

HOT RODS

No. 4

and

RACING CARS

10¢

CDC



In This Issue :

**INDIANAPOLIS
RACE THRILLS
SPEED DAVIS
and
OL' MAN RIVER
100-YEAR OLD
HOT ROD
CAR CURIOSITIES**



CAR CURIOSITIES

COLLEGE CARS

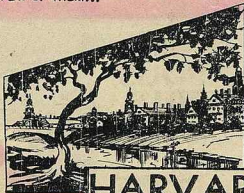
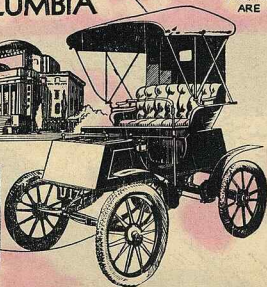
THROUGH THE YEARS, CARS HAVE BORNE MANY DIFFERENT AND CURIOUS NAMES. SOME HAD THE SAME NAMES AS SOME OF OUR FAMOUS COLLEGES... THOUGH, OF COURSE, THEY WERE NOT ACTUALLY NAMED AFTER THEM. HERE ARE A FEW OF THEM...

COLUMBIA

1904

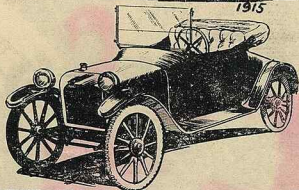


THIS MODEL OF THE COLUMBIA ELECTRIC AUTOMOBILE CAN BE SEEN AT THE U.S. NATIONAL MUSEUM, WASHINGTON.



HARVARD

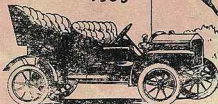
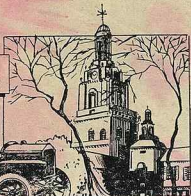
1915



THE HARVARD WAS MADE IN TROY, N.Y., FAR FROM THE BANKS OF THE CHARLES RIVER. IT HAD A 4-CYLINDER ENGINE, AND SOLD FOR \$750.

YALE

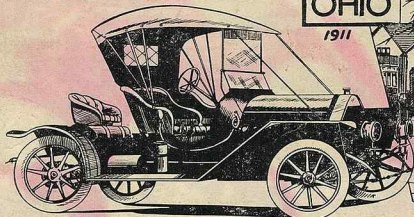
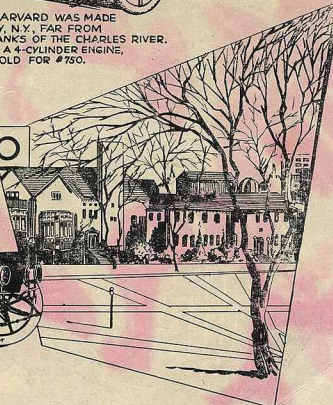
1905



THIS 1905 TWO-CYLINDER 14 H.P. YALE SOLD AT \$1100.

OHIO

1911

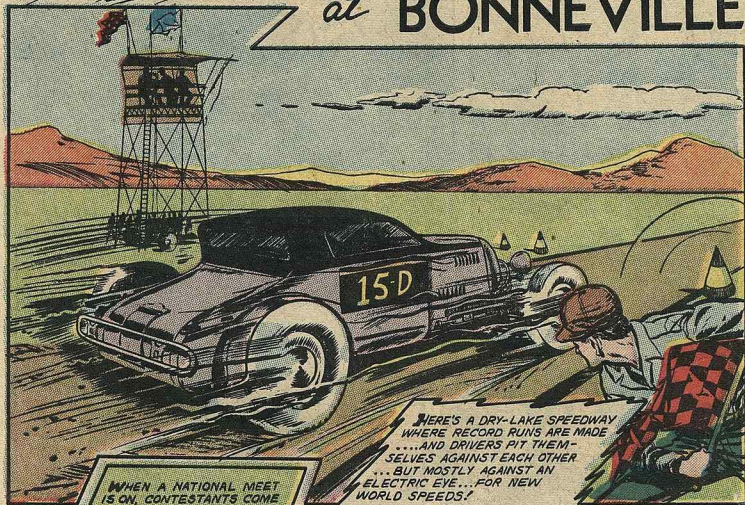


THIS MODEL IS THE OHIO 40 K. THREE-PASSENGER ROADSTER... \$2150 FULLY EQUIPPED.

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

HITTING THE TRAP

at BONNEVILLE



WHEN A NATIONAL MEET IS ON, CONTESTANTS COME FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY

HERE'S A DRY-LAKE SPEEDWAY WHERE RECORD RUNS ARE MADE ...AND DRIVERS PIT THEMSELVES AGAINST EACH OTHER ... BUT MOSTLY AGAINST AN ELECTRIC EYE...FOR NEW WORLD SPEEDS!

YES, TEN WILL BE ENOUGH...HOW FAR ARE WE FROM BONNEVILLE FLATS?

IT'S ABOUT EIGHT MILES FROM WENDOVER, OVER THERE.

THIS IS IT, FELLOWS! ANCIENT LAKE 'BONNEVILLE ALL DRIED UP. THAT SALT IS SO HARD, IT CAN SUPPORT **ANYTHING!**

THIS IS WHERE JOHN COBB HIT 394.2 MILES PER HOUR IN 1947!

WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE DO **HALF AS GOOD!**



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

WHILE SOME HOT RODDERS LIKE FEATHER BEDS, OTHERS HIT THE SACK ON THE SPOT...

WE'RE GETTING UP WITH THE SUN, FELLOWS, SO HIT THE HAY HARD!

YEP! WE'VE GOT TO TUNE THAT RIG FOR TOMORROW'S TRY.



IT'S AN EARLY TURN-OUT... EVERY HOT RODDER FROM NEAR AND FAR GOES INTO HIS ACT.

I'M GETTING A CUP OF BOILING JAVA... I'M THAT FROZEN!

WAIT TILL THE HOT SUN GETS TO WORKING... YOU'LL BOIL!



YOUR CAR, LIKE ALL ENTRIES, GOES THROUGH A TECHNICAL INSPECTION BY OFFICIALS.

I'M IN THE MODIFIED 'C' CLASS, SIR!

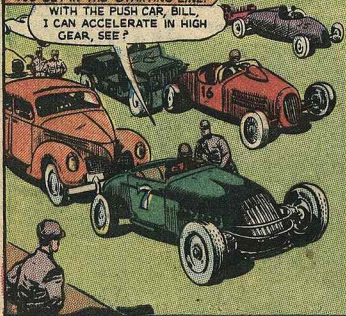
MEANWHILE, OFFICIAL SURVEYORS LAY THE TAPE DOWN ON THE ACCURATELY MEASURED MILE OF THE FIVE-MILE STRAIGHTAWAY...

THIS IS THE CENTER MILE BEGINNING. A QUARTER MILE AWAY, THEY'LL PLACE THE TRAP, AND ANOTHER ONE AT THE MILE END.



AFTER YOU'VE QUALIFIED, AND ARE ALL TUNED UP, YOU GET IN THE STARTING LINE.

WITH THE PUSH CAR, BILL, I CAN ACCELERATE IN HIGH GEAR, SEE?



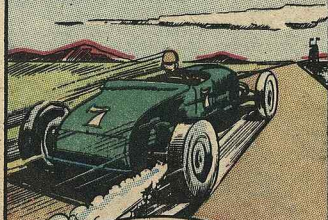
YOU TELL THE ASSISTANT STARTER YOU'RE SET TO GO. HE SIGNALS THE STARTER WHO GIVES YOU THE FLAG...

YOU'RE OFF, BOY!

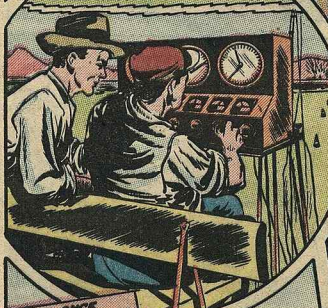


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

THE TWO FIRST MILES ARE FOR YOU TO ACCELERATE TO TOP SPEED BEFORE ENTERING TRAP ZONE...



FINISH LINE TIMING CLOCK IS TRIPPED OFF BY BEAM AT END OF FULL MILE SPEED TRAP.

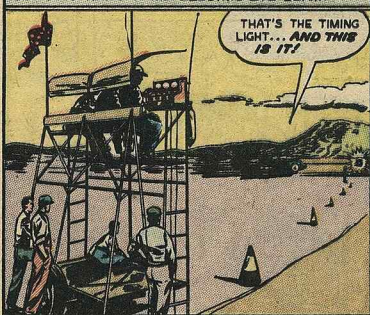


YOU TRY ONCE AGAIN, OVER THE SAME COURSE, FOR YOUR SECOND RUN...

GOING THE OPPOSITE WAY, THE SUN WILL NOT BOTHER ME THIS TIME.

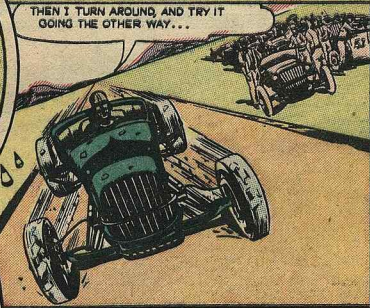


YOU CLICK OFF THE ELECTRONIC TIME CLOCK BY BREAKING THROUGH THE ELECTRIC EYE BEAM.



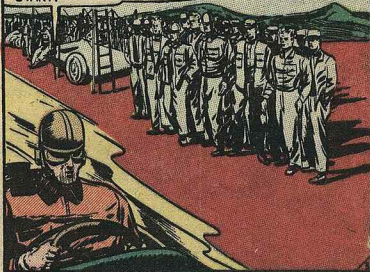
NOW YOU USE THE REMAINING TWO MILES OF THE STRAITWAY TO SLOW DOWN.

THEN I TURN AROUND, AND TRY IT GOING THE OTHER WAY...



YOUR AVERAGE OF SPEEDS GOING, AND COMING, WILL BE YOUR OFFICIAL RECORD.

IF THIS ISN'T IT, I HAVE THREE MORE SHOTS AT AN OFFICIAL START!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

HAVING DONE WELL IN ONE CLASSIFICATION, YOU NOW WANT TO TRY YOUR SKILL IN ANOTHER...

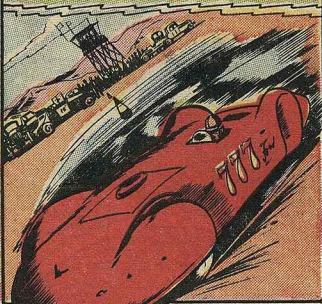
BY CHANGING OUR ENGINE, WE CAN TRY FOR **TOP HONORS** AFTER SOME SLIGHT MODIFICATIONS.

THE COMMITTEE IS VERY **STRICT** ABOUT CHANGES.

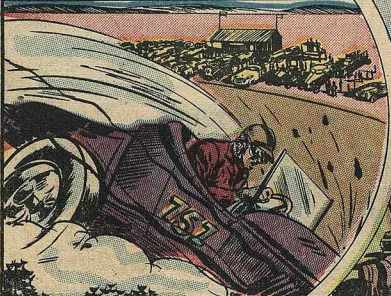
OH! THEY'LL INSPECT THIS RIG LIKE THE OTHER ONE.



... OR MAYBE YOU'D RATHER WATCH WILLIE YOUNG SPIN BILL BENZ'S BEAUTIFULLY STREAMLINED BABY AT A RECORD 227 MILES AN HOUR...



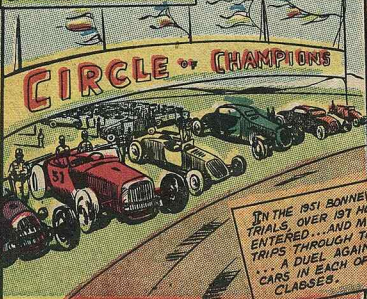
... OR TAKE IN SOME EXCITEMENT LIKE WHEN AK MILLER'S RIG CAUGHT FIRE ON A RUN AND WENT INTO A LOOP AND A HALF...



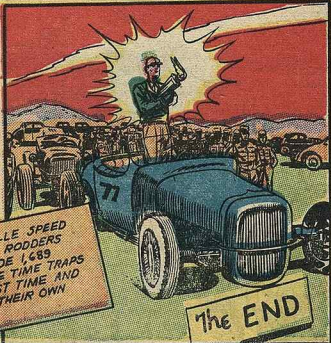
... OR AGAIN TO HELP PICK UP THE PIECES OF AN ENGINE THAT "EXPLODED"!



IF YOU'RE A WINNER OF A RECORD FOR YOUR CLASS... YOU MAKE THE "CIRCLE OF CHAMPS."



IN THE 1951 BONNEVILLE SPEED TRIALS, OVER 197 HOT RODDERS ENTERED... AND MADE 1,689 TRIPS THROUGH THE TIME TRAPS ... A DUEL AGAINST TIME AND CARS IN EACH OF THEIR OWN CLASSES.



The END

BUSTER CAMSHAFT

SCREWBALL OF THE HOT RODDERS

HONK! HONK!

WHEN **BUSTER CAMSHAFT** TAKES TO THE ROAD... EVERYONE ELSE TAKES TO THE HILLS... CLIMB UP A TREE, FOLKS AND LOOK IN ON ANOTHER ZANY CAMSHAFT ADVENTURE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT GUY? DOESN'T HE SEE MY HAND IS OUT FOR A LEFT TURN?



GEE, BABS, IT'S A SHAME YOUR POP WON'T LET YOU COME FOR A SPIN WITH ME... I THINK THE REASON HE DOESN'T LIKE ME IS 'CAUSE THIS HOT ROD IS SO MUCH **FASTER** THAN **HIS** OLD HEAP!

NO, BUSTER... IT'S BECAUSE HE DOESN'T THINK YOU'RE A **SAFE** DRIVER... HE THINKS YOU'RE **RECKLESS!**

HUMPH! HE'S BEING UNFAIR... HE HAS HIS HOBBIES... **FISHING** AND **BRIDGE!** IT JUST SO HAPPENS I LIKE **HOT RODS** AND GOOD **WHOLE-SOME DANGER!**

MAYBE I SHOULD TALK TO HIM AN' TELL HIM HOW **OLD FASHIONED** AND **NARROW** I THINK HE IS.' MEN LIKE **FRANKNESS...** HE'LL ADMIRE ME FOR IT!

YOU CAN TRY, BUSTER... HE'S OUT IN THE BACK YARD TRYING TO START THE CAR!



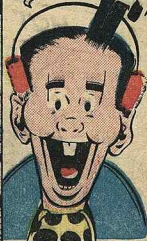
HOT RODS & RACING CARS



AND SO...
HAW, HAW!
THAT'S FUNNY!
FROZEN
SOLID, EH?

IT'S **NOT FUNNY**
TO ME, YOUNG
MAN! I WANTED
TO CATCH THE
NEXT TRAIN
TO TOWN...

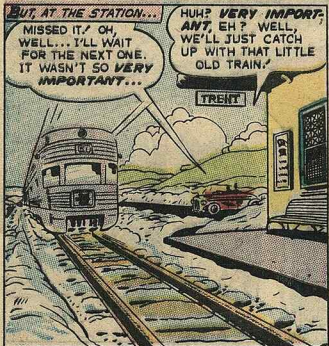
SURE, GOOD OLD
CHUMP CAMSHAFT
TO THE RESCUE
...**LET'S GO!**



SOMETHING TELLS
ME I'M INSANE
TO DO THIS...
BUT I'LL TAKE
A CHANCE...

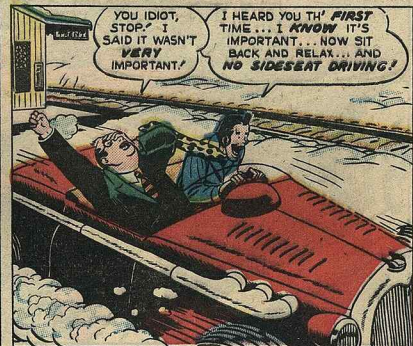
OH, BUSTER,
NOW YOU
CAN SHOW
DAD WHAT
A **GOOD DRIVER**
YOU ARE!

HUH? I
CAN'T HEAR
VERY WELL
WITH THESE
EAR MUFFS...
OH...
YEAH!



BUT, AT THE STATION...
MISSED IT! OH,
WELL... I'LL WAIT
FOR THE NEXT ONE.
IT WASN'T SO **VERY**
IMPORTANT...

HUH? VERY IMPORTANT,
ANT, EH? WELL,
WE'LL JUST CATCH
UP WITH THAT LITTLE
OLD TRAIN!



YOU IDIOT,
STOP! I
SAID IT WASN'T
VERY
IMPORTANT!

I HEARD YOU TH' **FIRST**
TIME... I **KNOW** IT'S
IMPORTANT... NOW SIT
BACK AND RELAX... AND
NO SIDESAT DRIVING!



WHY DID I EVER
GET IN THIS JUNK
HEAP WITH YOU?
I'M **GOING TO HAVE**
MY HEAD
EXAMINED!

YOU ARE? I'VE BEEN
WANTING TO **SUGGEST**
THAT FOR A LONG
TIME!



NOW I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A
GOOD DRIVER AND A BAD
ONE. I'VE GOT TO CUT IN
FRONT OF THE TRAIN! MOST
DRIVERS WOULD JUST SIT AND
WAIT FOR IT TO GO BY...

DON'T, YOU
IDIOT! WE'LL
BE KILLED!

HOT RODS & RACING CARS



HONK! HONK!

SEE! WE SAVED AT LEAST A **MINUTE!** HEY, LOOK! HE'S WAVING AT US... FUNNY HOW ENGINEERS JUST LOVE TO WAVE AT PEOPLE, ISN'T IT?



TH' TRAIN'S GOIN' PRETTY FAST BUT WE CAN CATCH 'EM... THEY'VE GOTTA GO **AROUND** THE LAKE ... WE'LL JUST SHOOT ACROSS ON THE ICE! PRETTY CLEVER, EH?

NO! NO!



NOT CLEVER, EH? I NOTICE **YOU** DIDN'T THINK OF IT... HEY, SIT DOWN!



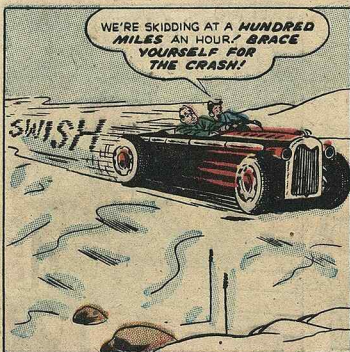
AND THEN...

HOW'S THAT? OVER A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR! YOU CAN REALLY GO ON THIS STUFF... ONCE YOU GET UP STEAM! THEY SHOULD PAVE ROADS WITH IT!



BUT AS THEY NEAR THE SHORE...

HEY... WHEN I PUT THE BRAKES ON... NOTHING HAPPENS! THERE'S NO TRACTION!



WE'RE SKIDDING AT A **HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR!** BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE CRASH!



BUT AS THE WHEELS TOUCH SOLID GROUND...

THUD

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AS OUR TWO UNFORTUNATES REST UNCONSCIOUS, THE STREAM-LINER ROARS PAST...



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AS BUSTER COMES TO...

GOSH... I MUST'VE BEEN KNOCKED OUT FOR A SECOND... HEY MR. RANDALL, HERE COMES YOUR TRAIN! I'LL STOP IT FOR YOU!



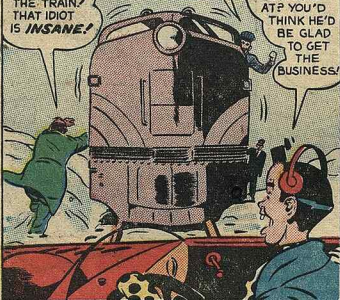
BUSTER, YOU'VE STOPPED ON TH' TRACKS...

THIS'LL STOP 'EM, MR. RANDALL... SEE... HE'S SLOWING DOWN! PRETTY CLEVER, EH?



AND THEN...

LEMME ON THE TRAIN! THAT IDIOT IS INSANE!



★!!★!

NOW WHAT'S THAT ENGINEER MAD AT? YOU'D THINK HE'D BE GLAD TO GET THE BUSINESS!

BOY! IS BABS EVER GOING TO BE PROUD OF ME? I'M IN! HEY... I'M GOING TH' WRONG WAY... HOW DID I EVER GET MIXED UP?



AND FINALLY...

B-BUSTER?

HI, BABS... BOY, DID I FIX THINGS UP WITH YOUR POP? HE'S INDEBTED TO ME FOR A LOT!



BUSTER?

GEE, THAT WAS A QUICK TRIP TO TOWN, MR. RANDALL!

AMONG THE OTHER THINGS I'M INDEBTED TO YOU FOR, CAMSHAFT... YOU PUT ME ON THE WRONG TRAIN... AND NOW I'M GOING TO...



RUN, BUSTER... RUN!

LET ME AT HIM!

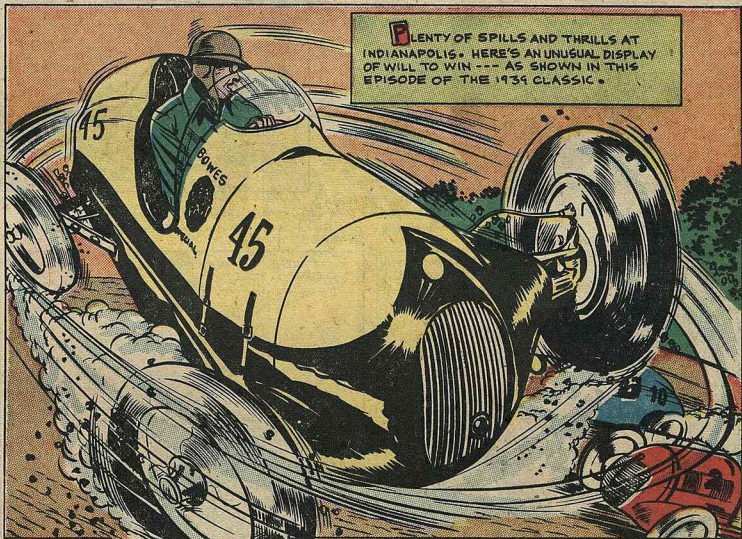
WELL, IF THAT DOESN'T TEACH ME A LESSON! YOU TRY TO DO SOME PEOPLE A FAVOR AN' LOOK AT TH' THANKS YOU GET!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

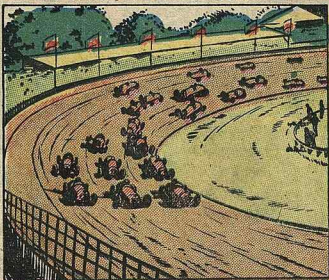
INDIANAPOLIS

speedway thrills



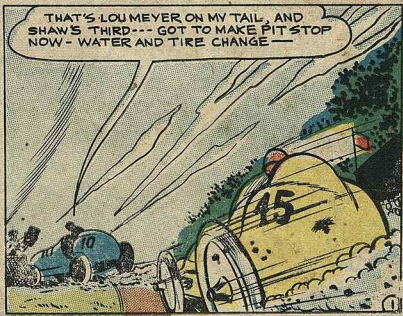
PLENTY OF SPILLS AND THRILLS AT INDIANAPOLIS. HERE'S AN UNUSUAL DISPLAY OF WILL TO WIN --- AS SHOWN IN THIS EPISODE OF THE 1939 CLASSIC.

ONE OF THE FASTEST GROUPS OF CARS EVER ASSEMBLED UP TO THAT TIME STARTED THIS EXCITING EVENT.



IN A THORNE 6-CYLINDER SPECIAL, JIMMY SNYDER LED THE PACK FOR THE FIRST 100 MILES.

THAT'S LOU MEYER ON MY TAIL, AND SHAW'S THIRD--- GOT TO MAKE PIT STOP NOW - WATER AND TIRE CHANGE---



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

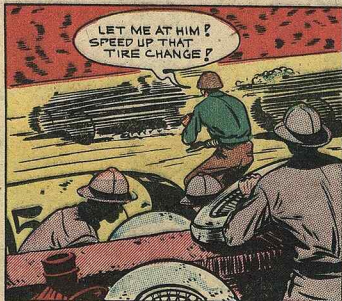
JUST THEN, AS MEYER, HOT ON SHAW'S TAIL, TAKES THE TURN...



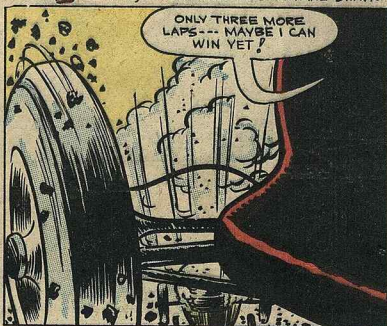
FORTUNATELY, MEYER STOPPED ON THE APRON WITHOUT HITTING THE WALL.



MEYER CONTINUED THE CIRCUIT ON HIS FLAT. HIS CREW DID A FAST JOB OF CHANGING THE TIRE.



GALLANTLY, MEYER TRIED TO OVERTAKE SHAW.



LUCK WAS AGAINST MEYER, AS HE TOOK THE NORTH TURN...



SHAW DROVE ACROSS THE FINISH LINE, WITH A WINNING AVERAGE SPEED OF 115.035 M.P.H.



MEYER'S COURAGE AND SPORTSMANSHIP ARE TYPICAL OF THE CHARACTER OF THE BIG CHAMPIONS WHO PIT THEIR SKILL AND ENDURANCE AGAINST EACH OTHER IN THIS FAMOUS AMERICAN RACE CLASSIC..

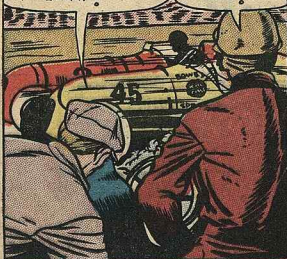
THE END

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

WHILE SNYDER CHANGED 2 TIRES,

LOOKS LIKE SHAW AND MEYER ARE GOING TO SLUG THIS THING OUT BETWEEN THEMSELVES, JIMMY?

YEP! THERE'S SHAW PASSING MEYER RIGHT NOW!

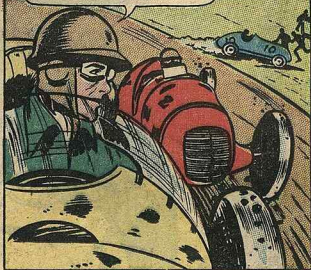


SHAW'S LEAD LASTED FOR 50 MILES... SNYDER CAME BACK FAST TO OVERTAKE THE LEADERS-- HIS PIT STOP HAD SET HIM BACK TO 5TH PLACE.



SNYDER GOT THE LEAD, UNTIL...

THAT'S SNYDER PULLING IN AT HIS PIT AGAIN! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO BEAT OUT SHAW.

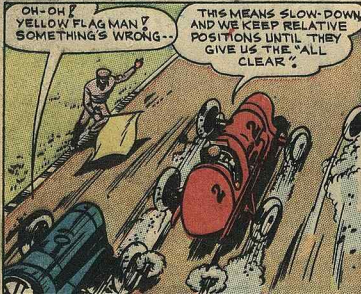


THIS WAS DEVELOPING INTO A DUEL BETWEEN MEYER AND SHAW, FOR FIRST PLACE, WITH SNYDER RIGHT BEHIND THEM... UNTIL---

WHAT HAD HAPPENED WAS A 3-CAR WRECK. --- BUT NOW, THE RACING DUEL WAS ON AGAIN IN EARNEST!

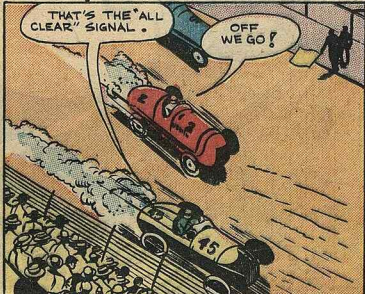
OH-OH! YELLOW FLAG MAN! SOMETHING'S WRONG--

THIS MEANS SLOW-DOWN, AND WE KEEP RELATIVE POSITIONS UNTIL THEY GIVE US THE "ALL CLEAR".

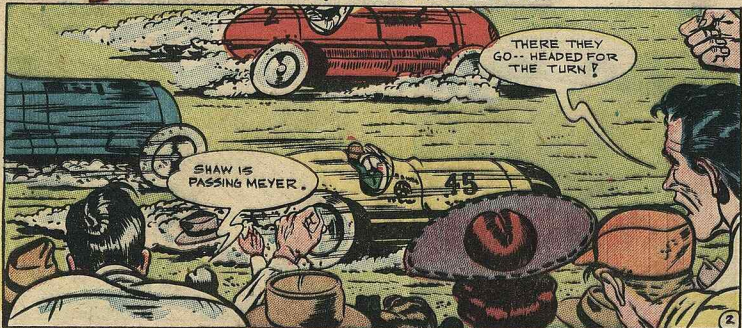


THAT'S THE "ALL CLEAR" SIGNAL.

OFF WE GO!



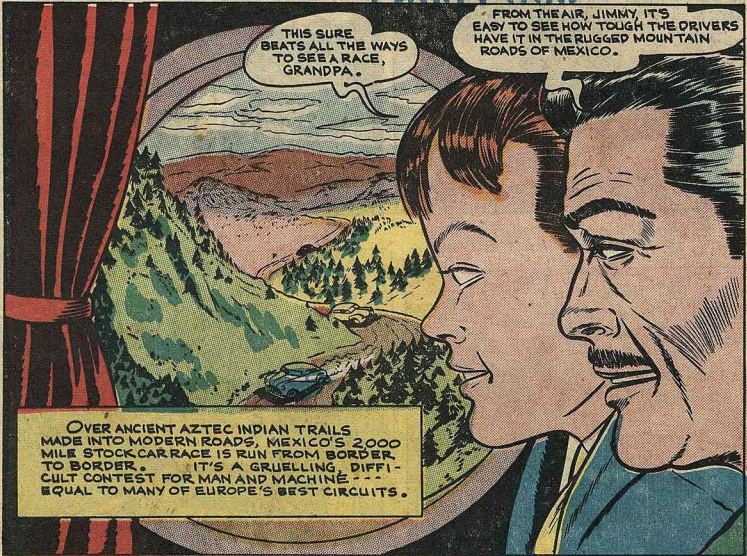
THIS WAS A BATTLE OF CHAMPS! WITH ONLY 40 MILES TO GO---



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

Jimmy Mullane views the 2,000-Mile

BORDER-TO-BORDER MEXICAN road race



THIS SURE BEATS ALL THE WAYS TO SEE A RACE, GRANDPA.

FROM THE AIR, JIMMY, IT'S EASY TO SEE HOW TOUGH THE DRIVERS HAVE IT IN THE RUGGED MOUNTAIN ROADS OF MEXICO.

OVER ANCIENT AZTEC INDIAN TRAILS MADE INTO MODERN ROADS, MEXICO'S 2000 MILE STOCK CARRAGE IS RUN FROM BORDER TO BORDER. IT'S A GRUPELLING, DIFFICULT CONTEST FOR MAN AND MACHINE --- EQUAL TO MANY OF EUROPE'S BEST CIRCUITS.

THIS RACE IS ONLY FOR STANDARD PRODUCTION-LINE STOCK CARS ...

PLENTY OF AMERICAN CARS IN THIS RACE.

LOTS OF FOREIGN ONES, TOO. THIS SHOULD BE A TERRIFIC CONTEST!

THE RACE BEGAN HERE, ON THE MAP, TUXTLA ... AND FINISHES HERE, AT CIUDAD - JUAREZ ACROSS THE RIVER FROM EL PASO.

AND THAT'S WHY, JIMMY, IT'S CALLED THE BORDER-TO-BORDER RACE.

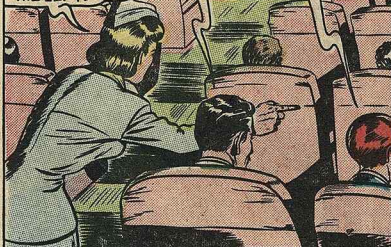
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

MEXICO'S PAN-AMERICAN RACE IS DIVIDED INTO EIGHT PARTS OR LEGS.

WAY OVER THERE IS TUXTLA GUTIERREZ. WE CAN SEE THE PACIFIC OCEAN ON THE LEFT.

THAT'S OAXACA AHEAD - THE FINISH LINE FOR THE FIRST LEG.

LOOKS LIKE THE ROAD IS GOING HIGH UP ABOVE SEA LEVEL!



OAXACA IS ALMOST A FULL MILE HIGH ABOVE THE SEA. YOU CAN SEE THE ANCIENT MIXTEC RUINS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE AIRPORT.

THE SPEED WINNER FOR EACH LEG GETS A SEPARATE "LAP" PRIZE, DOESN'T HE, GRANDPA?

THE ROAD FROM TUXTLA TO HERE IS ALL GRAVEL. THAT'S A HARD LEG FOR MAN AND CAR... WONDER WHO WON IT?

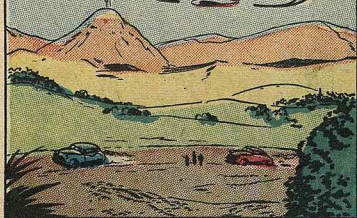


ALREADY, THE PACK OF RACING CARS WAS ON ITS SECOND LEG.

THE OAXACA-PUEBLA STRETCH IS A TOUGH ONE.

WOW! LOOK AT THOSE MOUNTAINS! SAY - ISN'T THAT A VOLCANO, OVER THERE?

THAT'S THE FAMOUS POPO-CATEPETL, SECOND HIGHEST PEAK IN MEXICO, 17,876 FEET HIGH.

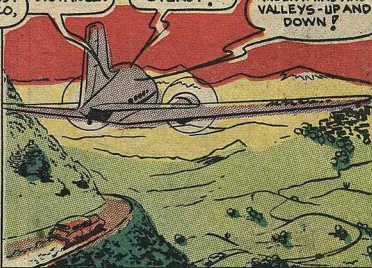


THE NEXT DAY, THE RACERS WERE ON THE THIRD LEG.

I CAN SEE MEXICO CITY OFF IN THE DISTANCE.

WE'RE CROSSING THEIR CONTINENTAL DIVIDE NOW... STEADY!

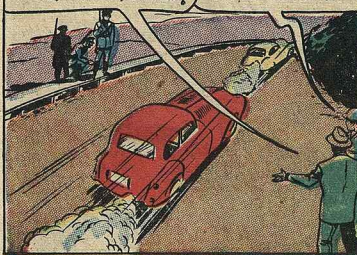
BOY LOOK AT THAT ROAD DOWN THERE - MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS - UP AND DOWN!



LEG NO. 4 WAS FROM MEXICO CITY TO LEON.

THIS IS PART OF THE GREAT PAN-AMERICAN HIGHWAY THAT CONTINUES ALL THE WAY UP TO FAIRBANKS, ALASKA, JIMMY!

LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PIECE OF ROAD... AND THE MEXICAN SOLDIERS ARE ON THE JOB GUARDING IT, TOO!



WE'RE ON WHAT THEY CALL THE COLONIAL ROUTE. ON THAT KNOLL IS WHERE JUAREZ HAD EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN FACE A FIRING SQUAD.

THIS COLONIAL ROAD SURE IS A HIGH ROAD - 6,125 FEET UP.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

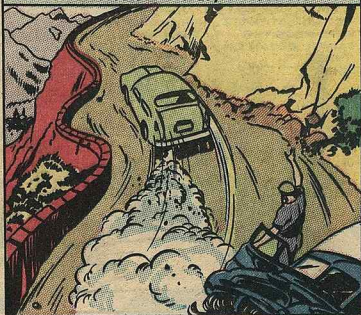
NOW THE RACE IS GETTING "HOT"!

LOOK! GRANDPA!
IT'S TARUFFI'S CAR
THAT WON THIS LEG.

WELL, HE'LL BE
HAPPY WITH HIS
5000 PESOS OF
"LEG" MONEY!



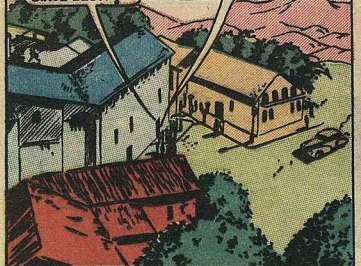
EARLY NEXT DAY, THE PACK RUSHES CROSS
COUNTRY TOWARD DURANGO, NEXT LEG.



NEARING DURANGO, (FOUNDED IN 1562)
CAR IS IN THE LEAD ---

THE BOYS HAVE
CLIMBED 2,500 FEET
SINCE LEON!

THIS ALTITUDE IS
HARD ON CARBURETION,
ISN'T IT, GRANDPA?



DURANGO TO PARRAL IS THE SIXTH LEG OF THE
RACE.

WE'RE STILL HIGH
UP--MORE THAN 5,000
FEET... BUT IT'S DOWN
HILL MOSTLY NOW FOR
THE REST OF THE
CIRCUIT.

IT WILL BE A LITTLE
WARMER FOR THE
DRIVERS, AND FOR US
TOO... I ALMOST FROZE
BACK THERE, NEAR
ACULCO!



ANOTHER NIGHT'S REST, AND THE TIRED
RACERS GET READY FOR THE SEVENTH LAP!

I'M SURE THERE WILL BE
NEW RECORDS SET IN
THIS RACE - IT'S A
FAST PACK!

THE RULES SAID
THEY COULD "HOT UP"
THEIR CARS THIS
YEAR, GRANDPA.

CHIHUAHUA! END OF SEVENTH LAP, BEGINNING
OF THE LAST ONE.

BOY!
I'LL BET
THESE FELLOWS
ARE GLAD THEY
ONLY HAVE ONE
MORE LAP TO
GO!

LOOKS LIKE BETTENHAUSEN
WON HIMSELF THIS LAP
JIMMY!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

YES, JIMMY, "LONG DISTANCE" ROAD RACES WERE THE ONLY RACES IN THE EARLY DAYS... LIKE THE PARIS TO BERLIN ONE, IN 1901.



LINED UP AT DAWN OUTSIDE OF PARIS, READY FOR A CAPITAL-TO-CAPITAL RACE!

THE STARTER CLICKED CONTESTANTS OFF ONE BY ONE, TWO MINUTES APART.

SOME OF THOSE CARS COST UP TO \$3,000 EACH...MANY OF THEM \$3,000 TO \$5,000



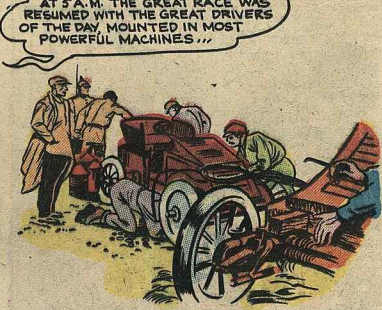
WHO WAS GOING TO WIN THIS EXCITING RACE RUN ALONG EUROPE'S GREAT ROADWAYS?

FOURNIER COVERED THE FIRST LEG, PARIS TO AIKEN - 283 MILES, IN 6 HOURS, 28 MINUTES, AVERAGING 44 M.P.H.



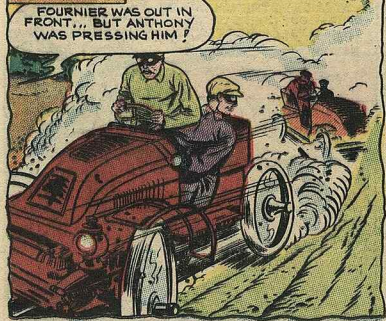
DRIVERS AND MECHANICS WORKED FEVERISHLY THROUGH THE NIGHT...

AT 5 A.M. THE GREAT RACE WAS RESUMED WITH THE GREAT DRIVERS OF THE DAY, MOUNTED IN MOST POWERFUL MACHINES...



THIS STRETCH WAS AN EXCITING RACE BETWEEN TWO ACES...

FOURNIER WAS OUT IN FRONT... BUT ANTHONY WAS PRESSING HIM!



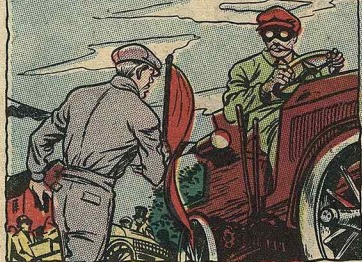
IT WAS A HOT CONTEST BETWEEN TWO FAMOUS DRIVERS...

ANTHONY WON THAT LEG - 277 MILES IN 5 HOURS, 6 MINUTES - AVERAGE 54 M.P.H. FOURNIER TOOK 19 MINUTES MORE



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

NEXT MORNING, THE RACE WAS ON AGAIN, WITH "MAD" ANTHONY DETERMINED TO OVERTAKE FOURNIER, WHO GOT OFF FIRST ...



NOT FAR OUT OF HANOVER, ANTHONY WRECKED HIS CAR - WAS OUT OF THE CONTEST!

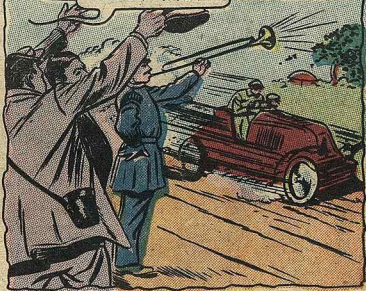


THE WORLD LOVES A RACE - AND WITH STRAIGHT ROADS, THEY HIT UP TO 80 M.P.H.!

IT WAS STILL A CONTEST, WITH 62 CARS TRAILING BEHIND THE LEADER ...



FOURNIER WAS FIRST IN BERLIN. HE TOOK 17 HOURS 3 MINUTES 43 SECONDS TO COVER THE 687 MILES BETWEEN THE TWO CAPITALS.

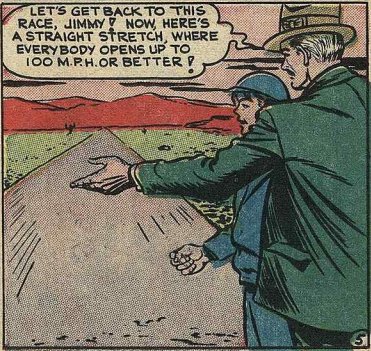


SEVERAL OTHERS MADE IT IN LESS THAN 20 HOURS.

FOURNIER MADE IT IN ONE HOUR LESS TIME THAN THE FASTEST EXPRESS BETWEEN PARIS AND BERLIN?



LET'S GET BACK TO THIS RACE, JIMMY? NOW, HERE'S A STRAIGHT STRETCH, WHERE EVERYBODY OPENS UP TO 100 M.P.H. OR BETTER?



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



BILL STERLING AVERAGED 100.425 M.P.H. OVER THIS STRETCH LAST YEAR!

WONDER WHO'LL BEAT THAT TIME THIS YEAR GRANDPA?



THAT'S A FERRARI RACING FOR FIRST PLACE WITH A CHRYSLER-- THE FINISH LINE ISN'T FAR AWAY!

WELL, THE CHRYSLER MUST BE BILL STERLING'S --- I HOPE HE WINS!

AT JUAREZ AIRPORT, AN EXCITED CROWD WATCHES A CLOSE 1-2-3 RACE, WITH THE FINISH ONLY 10 MILES AWAY...

LOOK AT THAT! THE TWO FERRARIS ARE ONE BEHIND THE OTHER AND THE CHRYSLER ONLY FOUR OR FIVE CAR LENGTHS AWAY---

GEE? GRANDPA, THIS IS THE CLOSEST RACE I'VE EVER SEEN.



AS THE TWO ITALIAN CARS COME IN FIRST AND SECOND IN JUAREZ---

COME ON BILL! STEP ON IT IN THAT CHRYSLER!

HE'S NOT MORE THAN 20 FEET BEHIND THAT FERRARI? BOY WAS THAT CLOSE.



MR. TARUFFI - YOU WIN THE 1951 PAN AMERICAN RACE. YOUR OFFICIAL TIME FOR 1,933 MILES IS 21 HOURS, 57 MINUTES, 52 SECONDS. CONGRATULATIONS?

I AM VERY GLAD. THIS IS THE MOST WONDERFUL RACE IN THE WORLD!

TOO BAD WE COULDN'T GET TO JUAREZ IN TIME TO SEE THAT FINISH. THIS NEWSPAPER SAYS IT WAS TERRIFIC? ASCARI WAS SECOND, BILL STERLING THIRD, RUTTMAN IN A MERCURY WAS FOURTH, AND TREVOUX, IN A PACKARD WAS FIFTH?

GEE? LOOK AT THE PRIZES. TARUFFI COLLECTS \$23,180.00 AND ASCARI GETS \$14,487.00. BILL STERLING GETS \$11,590.00. THAT'S A GOOD RACE AND I HOPE WE SEE IT NEXT YEAR. ADIOS?



THE END

THE FLAME-THROWING ROADEATER



There was a devilish smile on John Dunn's usually angelically freckled face as he gazed at his favorite hot rod. The tall lanky senior at Crestwood High School could work wonders with his rebuilt piece of junk. Even Luke Anders, who owned the Midway Junk Company, had to admit this youngster knew motors from A to Z. But just now John was busily engaged watching his pal, Pete Glemby, doing a yellow paint job on the side of the car. "You still think you got an inspiration with that name?" challenged a chubby boy with streaks of paint all over his old overalls. "Roadeater! Sounds something like a demon or a dragon. There must be a reason why you picked on the name. Hope Gladys likes it"

At the mention of the name of his favorite girl, John's heart skipped a beat or two. And now his expression became angelic as though he could think of no mischief in this world. There was a short knock on the door of his garage.

"Give the password and be sure it is the correct one. Otherwise we are not in but out somewhere else," said John.

"The only password is twenty miles to the gallon and spare the oil," replied a delightful feminine voice that could only be owned by Gladys McArdle.

Pete opened the door of the garage and then bowed low so that his chin almost hit his knee caps.

"Enter, oh fair Princess and see the chariot that will take you over mountains and across the plains. And your hero will guide it to the end of the rainbow"

The editor of the yearbook at Crestwood High School called Gladys, "a dream come true." She was thin and small and her brown eyes and black hair reminded you of a page boy from the middle ages. She entered the garage and took one look at the hotrod and then gasped in psuedo anguish.

"Oh, no! That piece of junk belongs in the graveyard. And I gave up a date with Hy Orren to ride with you! I must be out of my mind. You said you had a secret. Out with it."

John went right into action. He opened the door of the car and helped Gladys into what had once been a first class seat. Then he went behind the wheel and started his car. To their utter amazement the motor turned over perfectly and the two were soon riding along the main avenue of the town.

"Was it accidental or just on purpose that you left Pete behind in the garage?" demanded the pretty young girl.

"There's a motive to my madness," snapped back John. "Wait till you see the commotion this hotrod will create in our home town." John pushed a button and from the exhaust of the car came shooting tongues of flame. As he increased the speed of the car, the flames extended almost fifteen feet.

Gladys didn't know whether to appear bored, frightened, or just slightly amused. At least she knew the reason why the hotrod had been called "Roadeater."

"Unless it is a confidential secret," she demanded, "you can explain to me just how this dragon on four wheels manages to exhale flames."

"Very simple," replied John, "all I did was to tap the exhaust pipe, insert a spark plug and connect the plug to the auto's ignition system. This explodes the exhaust fumes. This brain storm of mine I have called a flame thrower conversion."

Suddenly Gladys nudged John in the side, for with a side glance she had noticed the man following them on a motorcycle and his uniform was that of a policeman.

"You better slow up a bit," she advised. "I think Jim Sanders wants you either dead or alive. Since you are going to take me out to

the dance next week I have a selfish motive for wanting you alive."

Patrolman Jim Sanders was furious as he took out his book of tickets. The fact that he had known John as a baby was totally immaterial.

"You can't go around this town in a flame-throwing hot rod," he insisted with all the force and majesty of the law. "Just give me your license and I'll give you a ticket."

And then Gladys had to put her two cents in and wag her little tongue. She had studied American History and the United States Constitution with Mr. Rawley.

"You can't arrest a man or give him a ticket unless there is a violation of the law. Just what law was violated. I challenge you to quote it, word by word."

The officer looked stumped and rather sadly and slowly returned the book of tickets to his pocket.

"I guess you got me," he admitted, "but when I get back to the court house I'll have the Judge look up and find out if there is a law to cover this kind of insanity."

District attorney Wendell, Judge Steele and officer Jim Sanders were three tired people. On the table were fifteen law books covering all the recent statutes of the state.

"As far as I can find," conceded the D.A. "the only thing to cover a case like this would be section 23A which states that it is a misdemeanor to throw burning substance or articles from an automobile. If the kids out here try that idea with their hot-rods we will have to arrest them, but meanwhile we can call them up and give them a warning."

It was such a pleasant Saturday afternoon with the clouds on a vacation and Gladys sitting at John's side. Only she was a bit worried.

"How can you get to Tarington and back home before supper? I trust you, but not this chariot."

"Hold on for your dear life and don't look at the speedometer. I disconnected it. Watch the Road eater eat up the road."

It seemed to Gladys that at times the car was almost flying. She made no attempt to figure out the speed. But as she turned around she noticed three men on motorcycles catching up with the speeding car.

"Just like honey seems to attract flies, I believe this hot-rod of yours attracts motorcycle cops. I think we are being pursued by three of them. And it could be that one is your very good friend Jim Sanders. Bet you get a double ticket."

John sighed. If he were arrested and had to pay a fine then he wouldn't be able to take Gladys out to that dance. There was the human temptation to push the hotrod for all she was worth. And then he did what every law abiding citizen should do, stopped the car and waited for the three officers.

No doubt about it, the leading officer was Jim Sanders and he got off his motorcycle and looked sharply at the culprit.

"Think I am going to give you a ticket," he said in as nasty a tone of voice as possible. "Just follow me back to the courthouse. His Honor is waiting for you, and the D.A. is also there. And in case you are curious there is a third party who wants the pleasure of seeing you."

John drove back at a speed of forty miles an hour. Passing motorists tried to make sense out of what they saw. A hotrod with an escort of three motorcycle officers.

As they walked up the steps of the courthouse, Gladys showed she really cared for John.

"I can do without that new dress," she whispered, "if you need the money for a fine."

There was a man in the judge's chamber with a white turban on his head. He was introduced to John and Gladys as Sir Rajanah Bawini, ruler of a small principality to the North of India.

"His Highness saw your flame throwing idea as he walked down the main street of our honored town," explained the Judge, "and thinks it is wonderful. It could be used to burn down the weeds that are cluttering up the roads of his kingdom. He requests a working diagram of your idea. In return you will receive the highest decoration of his kingdom for service to mankind."

At that moment there was a thud as John slumped to the floor in a dead faint. And Gladys had the perfect comment.

"Just like a man!" But in her heart she knew she was going to wear to the dance, not only her new dress, but that medal around her neck.

(The End)

All WINNERS



**JOE
DAWSON**

1912

DRIVING EXPERTLY TO A WIN EVEN THOUGH PLAGUED BY ENGINE TROUBLE, DAWSON MAINTAINED THE SAME EVEN PACE THROUGHOUT. BY SO DOING, HE SAVED WEAR AND TEAR ON HIS TIRES, WHICH IN THIS RACE FORCED MANY WOULD-BE CHAMPS TO DROP OUT. DE PALMA, WHO LED THE FIELD, WAS ONE EXAMPLE. RALPH QUIT JUST FIVE MILES FROM THE FINISH.

DAWSON WON \$25000 PRIZE MONEY.



KELLY PETILLO 1935

SMASHING THROUGH TO WIN AT 106.240 MPH, HIS EFFORT COMPARES VERY FAVORABLY WITH "WILD BILL'S" 1934 MARK, WHICH WAS 104.865 MPH. THIS RECORD JUMPED HIM FROM AN ELEVENTH PLACER IN '34, TO AN ALL WINNER IN '35. IF THE FIELD HAD NOT BEEN SLOWED BECAUSE OF ACCIDENTS, KELLY MIGHT HAVE AVERAGED A REALLY FAST 110 MPH OR HIGHER.

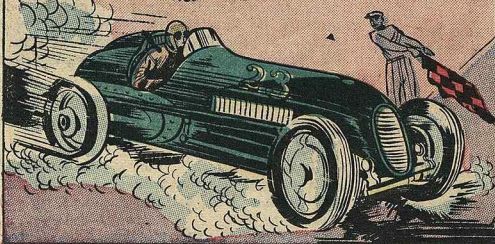
IN A BREATHTAKING DUEL, BILL CUMMINGS CAME IN FOR A WIN AGAINST MAURI ROSE, WHO WAS HOT ON HIS TRAIL. IN FACT, ONLY 27 SECONDS BEHIND! CUMMINGS AVERAGED 104.865, AND ROSE, 104.698. SO GRUELING WAS THE PACE, 21 CARS DROPPED OUT OF THE RACE. AN INTERESTING TECHNICAL NOTE: SEVERAL DRIVERS HAVING BEEN FATALLY INJURED IN QUALIFYING RUNS, FUEL CONSUMPTION WAS LIMITED TO KEEP DANGEROUSLY HIGH SPEEDS DOWN. SKILL IN RACING DEMANDED THAT EACH DRIVER MANAGE HIS FUEL VERY CAREFULLY, TO MAKE SURE HE'D HAVE ENOUGH GAS TO FINISH.

1934
BILL CUMMINGS



FLOYD ROBERTS

1938

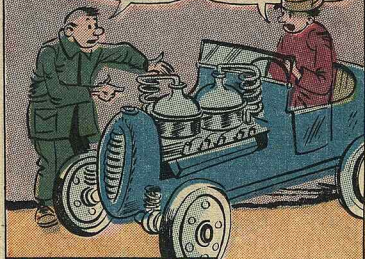


HIS FOUR BARREL MILLER AVERAGED OVER 117 MPH TO CINCH THE TITLE. HE RAISED THE TRACK AVERAGE OVER THE PREVIOUS YEAR BY 3.52 MPH. A COMBINATION OF LUCK, SKILL, AND SUPERIOR EQUIPMENT PROBABLY WAS A FACTOR IN ROBERTS' VICTORY, ALTHOUGH HIS PERFORMANCE WAS OUTSTANDING, HE DID NOT EXACTLY RUN AWAY FROM HIS COMPETITORS. OTHER CARS SET A HIGH PACE IN THIS RACE, BUT DUE TO MECHANICAL FAILURES, HAD TO DROP OUT AT THE LAST MOMENTS.

HOT ROD TALK

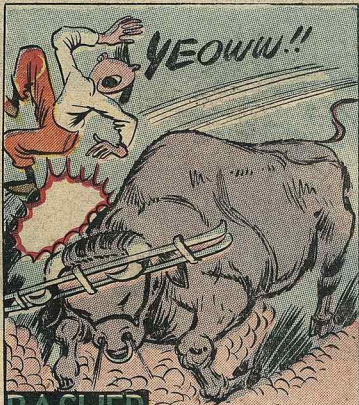
HEY WHAT'VE YOU GOT THERE, A STILL??

NAW, THOSE ARE MY DUAL JUGS... CARBS TO YOU!



DUAL JUGS

POPULAR AMONG HOT ROD EXPERTS IS THE RIGGING OF A PAIR OF CARBURETORS TO THE HOPPED-UP ENGINE. BY PLACING THE CARBS ALMOST OVER THE CYLINDER PORTS, THE FUEL MIXTURE HAS A SHORTER PATH TO GO WHEN THE CYLINDER VALVE OPENS.

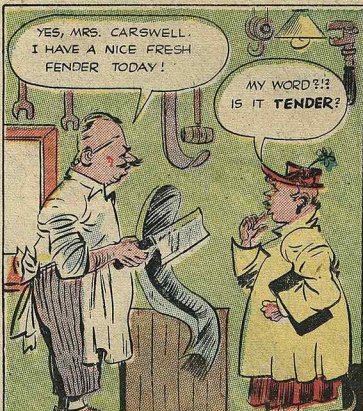


BASHER

A BUMPER THAT CAN TAKE IT IS A 'BASHER' IN HOT ROD TALK... EVEN IF YOUR ENGINE HAS THE POWER OF A BULL, A GOOD BASHER IS USEFUL—THOUGH REAL HOT ROD RACERS DISDAIN THIS KIND OF RIG, TOO MUCH 'WIND RESISTANCE', THEY SAY.

YES, MRS. CARSWELL, I HAVE A NICE FRESH FENDER TODAY!

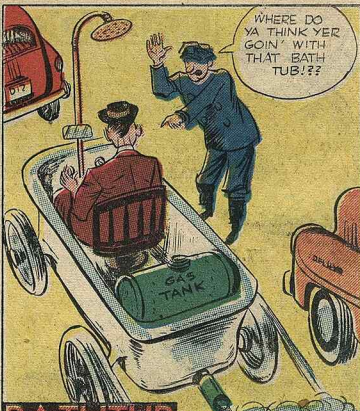
MY WORD?!? IS IT TENDER?



TIN BUTCHER

THE FELLOW WHO DOES ALL THOSE FANCY THINGS WITH CUSTOM-MADE BODIES IS CALLED A 'TIN BUTCHER'. SURE, HE USES SCISSORS, HAMMER, AND LOTS OF OTHER TOOLS, AND WHAT A JOB HE CAN DO ON A BODY!

I'LL STILL TAKE STEAK, MYSELF!



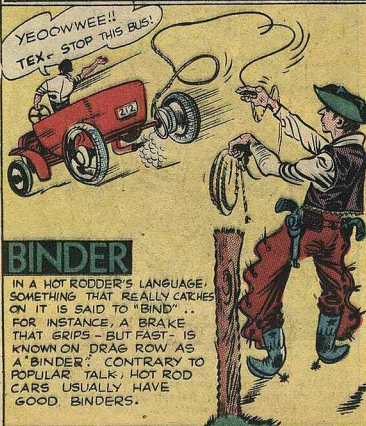
WHERE DO YA THINK YER GOIN' WITH THAT BATH TUB!??

BATH TUB

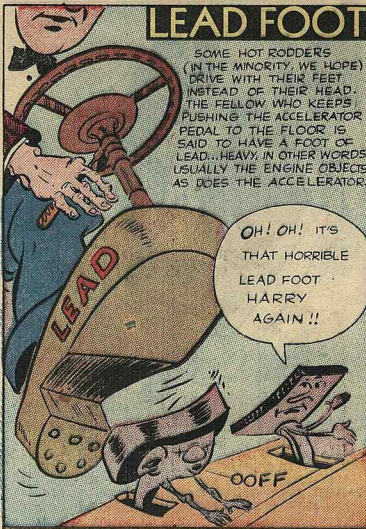
HOT RODDERS ARE SO RESOURCEFUL THAT IT'S POSSIBLE ONE OF THEM ACTUALLY USED A DISCARDED OLD BATH TUB, FROM WHICH TO FASHION A BODY FOR HIS CAR... ANYWAY, THE LOW, FLAT, STRAIGHT-LINED 'PROFILE OF SOME HOT RODS REMINDS YOU OF A BATH TUB.' 'CLEAN LINES', MAYBE?

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

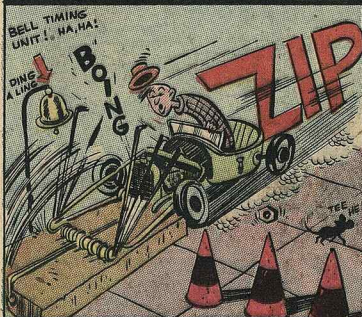
HOT ROD TALK



MR. OLDS' PIANO



HOT RODTalk



HITTING THE TRAP

THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN GET "CAUGHT" WITH A RACING RECORD ON STRAIGHT RUNS IS BY THE "TRAP". THIS IS AN ELECTRONIC DEVICE THAT ACCURATELY TIMES SPEEDS, AS THE HOT ROD BREAKS AN ELECTRIC EYE CIRCUIT, WHICH SETS THE MECHANISM OFF. SO FAR, IT'S BEEN FASTER THAN ANY HOT ROD SPEEDSTER!

WHAT-CH DOIN' SAM???

OH! I'M JUST PEELIN' A WHEEL, LEM!!!



PEELING A WHEEL

WHEN THE RUBBER OF A HOT ROD GETS TOO TIRED ON A "HOT" RUN, IT STARTS TO GO TO PIECES, SLIVERS OF THE STUFF COME OFF, JUST LIKE A BANANA PEEL. MOST SMART HOT RODDERS STOP TO CHANGE TIRES BEFORE THIS HAPPENS TO THEM!

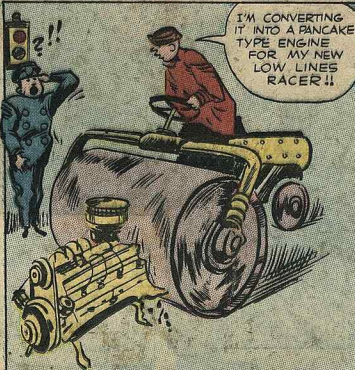
OH! IT'S JUST MY NEW HIGH-LIFT RACING CAMS!!

IN REWORKING AN ENGINE FOR RACING, HOT RODDERS LOOK TO REDESIGN OF THE CAMSHAFT, TO GET A HIGHER VOLUMETRIC EFFICIENCY. THIS IS DONE BY REGROUNDING THE CAMS PROFILE TO LIFT THE VALVES HIGHER, GIVING THEM A LONGER OPENING, AND GREATER OVERLAP.



HIGH LIFT CAMS

I'M CONVERTING IT INTO A PANCAKE TYPE ENGINE FOR MY NEW LOW LINES RACER!!



PANCAKE ENGINE

POPULARITY OF THE LOW PROFILE CAR HAS BROUGHT ABOUT ENGINE DESIGNS WHERE THE POWER PLANT IS BROAD, RATHER THAN HIGH. HORIZONTAL OPPOSING-PISTON DESIGN REALLY GIVES YOU A "FLAT-AS-A-PANCAKE" TYPE OF ENGINE.



"Fly By Night"

100 year old "hot rod"

HERE'S A RIG THAT REALLY WAS "HOT" - SO HOT IT CARRIED A FIREMAN TO KEEP THE ENGINE GOING... IT WAS TOO FAST ON THE ROADS, AND THE POLICE TRIED THEIR BEST TO KEEP IT OFF THE HIGHWAYS. AS ONE OF THE FIRST "HOT RODS," EVER BUILT, "FLY-BY-NIGHT" WAS A MOST UNUSUAL VEHICLE!

IN THE "SUN FOUNDRY," A SELF-PROPELLED CARRIAGE WAS BEING BUILT UNDER THE CAREFUL EYE OF MR. CARRETT...

SLOWLY, THE HUGE "HOT ROD" WAS TAKING SHAPE...

WHEN YOU FINISH THE FOUR FOOT DRIVING WHEELS, START ON THE STEERING WHEEL!

YES, MR. CARRETT, WE'RE ALSO WORKING ON THE BOILER-- YOU SAID IT MUST STAND A 300 POUND PRESSURE TEST!

WATCH THAT BORE-- IT'S TO BE TURNED TO SIX INCHES, WITH AN 8-INCH STROKE!

AND WE NEED ONLY TWO-- FOR THE CYLINDERS?

W

AY BACK IN 1861 IN MR. CARRETT'S "SUN FOUNDRY" IN LEEDS ENGLAND, A VERY REMARKABLE VEHICLE WAS BEING BUILT FOR A CLIENT... A MR. SALT OF SALTAIRE.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

FINALLY, THE STEAM-POWERED "HOT ROD" WAS READY FOR DELIVERY!

MR. SALT TRIES OUT HIS "HOT ROD" ON ROADS IN ENGLAND.

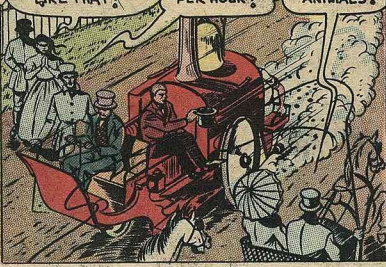
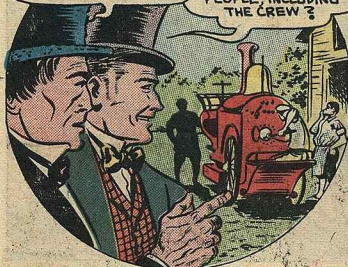
THERE YOU ARE, MR. SALT - THERE'S YOUR CARRIAGE, SIR!

IT'S A BEAUTY, TOO! AND YOU SAY IT WEIGHS FIVE TONS, AND WILL SEAT NINE PEOPLE, INCLUDING THE CREW?

MR. SALT HAS MUCH COURAGE TO DRIVE A MONSTER LIKE THAT!

YES, INDEED! IT IS SAID HE CAN DO AT LEAST FIFTEEN MILES PER HOUR!

LOOK, IT DOESN'T EVEN SCARE THE ANIMALS.

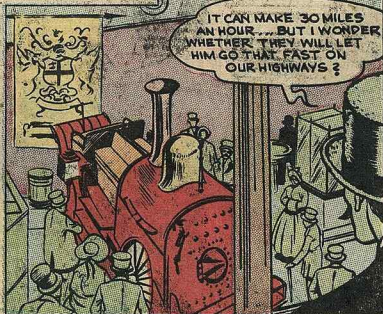
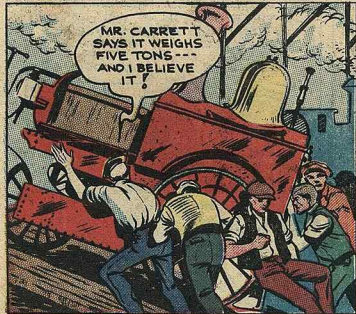


CARRETT'S CARRIAGE WENT TO THE GREAT LONDON WORLD'S FAIR OF 1862.

IT WAS ONE OF THE CURIOSITIES OF THE DAY AT THE EXHIBITION.

MR. CARRETT SAYS IT WEIGHS FIVE TONS --- AND I BELIEVE IT!

IT CAN MAKE 30 MILES AN HOUR... BUT I WONDER WHETHER THEY WILL LET HIM GO THAT FAST ON OUR HIGHWAYS?



MR. SALT CONTINUED TO RUN HIS "HOT ROD" CARRIAGE ON THE STREETS --- AND SOME PEOPLE DID NOT LIKE IT!

THE NEW ROAD CARRIAGE SOON RAN INTO TROUBLE WITH THE POLICE ---

LOOK AT THAT FOOL CROSSING RIGHT IN FRONT OF US ---

HE IS TRYING TO IMPEDE OR BAFFLE US, MR. SALT!

STOP SIR, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

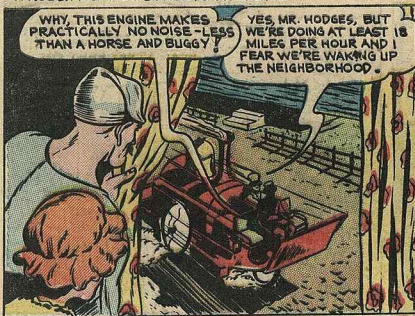
OPPPOSITION TO MR. SALT'S "HOT ROD" CARRIAGE WAS SUCH, THE LAW TRIED TO STOP HIM AT EVERY TURN.



IN DISMAY, MR. SALT GAVE HIS CARRIAGE TO A FRIEND, FREDERICK HODGES, WHO HAD A MORE ADVENTUROUS SOUL....



HODGES DELIGHTED IN RUNNING HIS "HOT ROD" THROUGH KENTISH STREETS AT NIGHT.



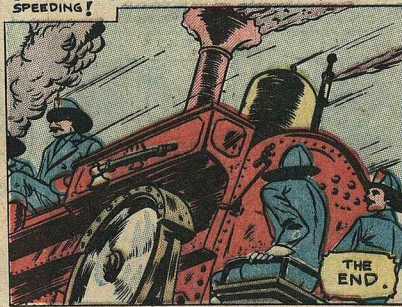
RECEIVING SIX SUMMONSES IN SIX WEEKS, HODGES TEMPER FLARED.



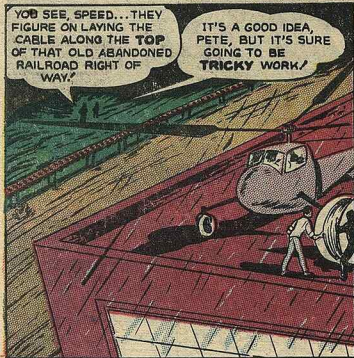
BUT MR. HODGES HAD HIS INNING! HE GAVE HIS "FLY-BY-NIGHT" HOT ROD TO A COMPANY OF FIREMEN.



IT IS NOT KNOWN WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS 100-YEAR OLD "HOT ROD" STEAM CARRIAGE, BUT IT SPED TO FIRES WITHOUT FURTHER TICKETS FOR SPEEDING!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



YOU SEE, SPEED... THEY FIGURE ON LAYING THE CABLE ALONG THE TOP OF THAT OLD ABANDONED RAILROAD RIGHT OF WAY.

IT'S A GOOD IDEA, PETE, BUT IT'S SURE GOING TO BE TRICKY WORK!



WOW! LOOK AT THE WIND GRAB THAT CABLE! THROWS IT AROUND LIKE IT WAS STRING!

YEAH, OF COURSE ... THAT'S REAL LIGHT CABLE!



THEY'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP! THE CABLE'S FOULING THEIR LANDING GEAR! NEXT THING YOU KNOW, IT'LL HIT THE ROTOR BLADES!

BOY, THAT'S SERIOUS! THAT LITTLE TOWN OF EDEN HAS GOT TO HAVE SOME KIND OF EMERGENCY POWER SUPPLY DURING THIS FLOOD!



PETE, THAT REEL OF CABLE ISN'T SO TERRIBLY HEAVY! WHY COULDN'T WE RIG IT UP ON THE BACK OF THE CAR SOMEWAY AND...

... AND WHAT? FLY THE CAR, OR MAYBE MAKE LIKE A SUBMARINE AND RUN UNDERWATER?



NO PETE... BE SERIOUS! I COULD DRIVE ALONG THAT OLD RAILROAD RIGHT OF WAY! IT RUNS CLEAR OVER TO EDEN!

NO! YOU CAN'T DO IT, SPEED! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS! SUPPOSE THERE WAS A WASH-OUT... YOU'D BE A GONER, FOR SURE!



LOOK, PETE, WE CAN'T THINK OF OURSELVES NOW! NOTHING ELSE, NOT EVEN A BOAT, CAN GET THAT CABLE THROUGH!

YEAH, GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, SPEED! WELL, WE CAN TALK TO THE POWER COMPANY PEOPLE... BUT THEY'LL JUST LAUGH AT US!



BUT, A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE OFFICES OF THE POWER COMPANY, PETE GOT A SURPRISE...

...IT'S A BIG ORDER FOR A BOY LIKE YOU... BUT IT MIGHT WORK! YOU'VE PROVEN BEFORE YOU'VE GOT BRAINS AND COURAGE... JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER HAD! WE'LL TAKE A CHANCE!

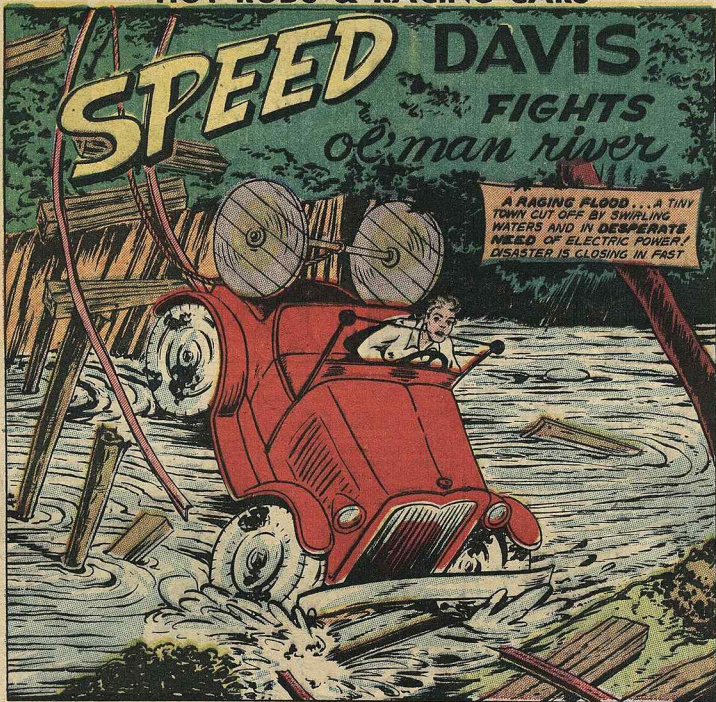
I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, MR. ADAMS!

WELL, KNOCK ME OVER WITH A LEFT-HANDED MONKEY WRENCH!

SPEED DAVIS

FIGHTS
of man river

A RAGING FLOOD... A TINY TOWN CUT OFF BY SWIRLING WATERS AND IN DESPERATE NEED OF ELECTRIC POWER! DISASTER IS CLOSING IN FAST!



THE LEVEE ALONG THE BIG RIVER THAT FLOWS THROUGH SPEED DAVIS' HOME TOWN...

THE WORST FLOOD IN TWENTY YEARS AND SHE'S STILL RISING! COME ON... MORE SANDBAGS, MEN!

HEY, RETE, LOOK! A HELICOPTER! WHAT'S THE STORY, I WONDER?



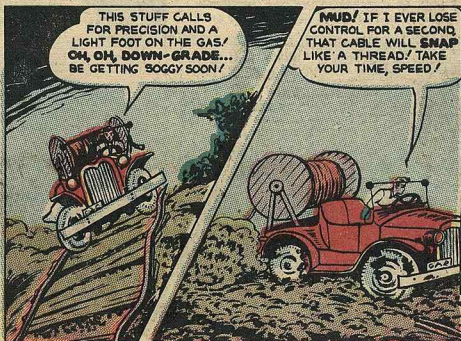
I HEARD THEY'RE GOING TO TRY AND LAY AN EMERGENCY POWER CABLE INTO EDEN WITH THAT 'COPTER.'

YEAH, I'LL BET THAT'S IT! THEY'VE BEEN CUT OFF BY THE FLOOD FOR THREE DAYS NOW! I SURE HOPE IT WORKS! THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE ELECTRICITY FOR THE HOSPITAL!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

A HECTIC HOUR LATER.....



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

DEAD STOP! THIS CAN'T BE THE END OF THE LINE! BUT WHAT...WAIT, I GOT AN IDEA!



GETTING THIS CABLE OFF THE REEL WILL LIGHTEN THE REAR END! MAYBE I CAN GET ENOUGH TRACTION TO GET ROLLING AGAIN!



IT WORKED! I'M MOVING... BUT I'LL HAVE TO CRAWL TO KEEP FROM SLIDING DOWN INTO THE DITCH!

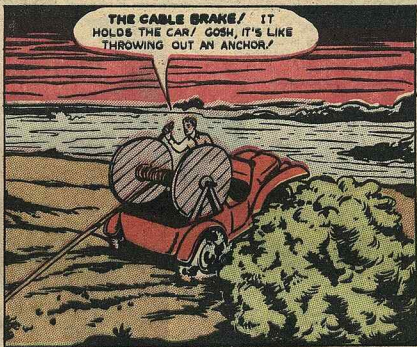


THEN, AS SPEED MANEUVERED AROUND A BUSH-CHOKED TURN IN THE RIGHT OF WAY...

WASHOUT! I COULDN'T SEE IT! NOT A CHANCE TO STOP...LIKE BEING ON A ROLLER-COASTER!



THE CABLE BRAKE! IT HOLDS THE CAR! GOSH, IT'S LIKE THROWING OUT AN ANCHOR!



A CORDUROY ROAD! USED TO WORK IN THE SWAMPS FOR THE OLD-TIME LOGGING OUTFITS! MAYBE IT'LL WORK HERE...IF IT DOESN'T, I'M GOING TO END UP CARRYING THAT CABLE!



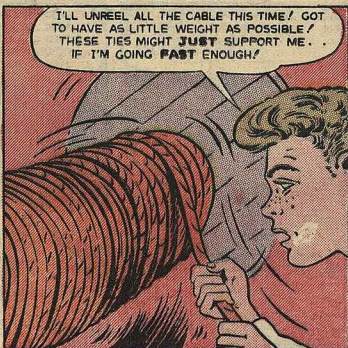
IT DID WORK! THANK GOSH I'M ALMOST AT EDEN! BUT THERE'S STILL THAT OLD TRESTLE TO CROSS!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



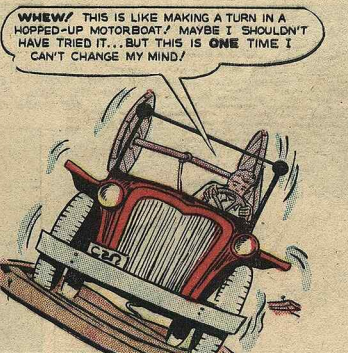
ULPP! WHAT TRESTLE? THE FLOOD'S WASHED AWAY EVERYTHING BUT THE TRACK AND TIES! THERE'S JUST **ONE** CHANCE!



I'LL UNREEL ALL THE CABLE THIS TIME! GOT TO HAVE AS LITTLE WEIGHT AS POSSIBLE! THESE TIES MIGHT **JUST** SUPPORT ME. . . IF I'M GOING **FAST** ENOUGH!



I'VE GOT TO GET UP SPEED... AND STILL, IF I'M NOT LUCKY, I'LL SLIDE RIGHT OFF THE ENBANKMENT! **GOSH**, I'M VIOLATING ALL THE PRINCIPLES OF GOOD DRIVING... AND I'VE GOT TO KEEP RIGHT ON DOING IT!



WHEW! THIS IS LIKE MAKING A TURN IN A HOPPED-UP MOTORBOAT! MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED IT... BUT THIS IS **ONE** TIME I CAN'T CHANGE MY MIND!



YIPES! IT'S A **ONE WAY** ROAD... **ONCE** OVER IT AND IT'S GONE!

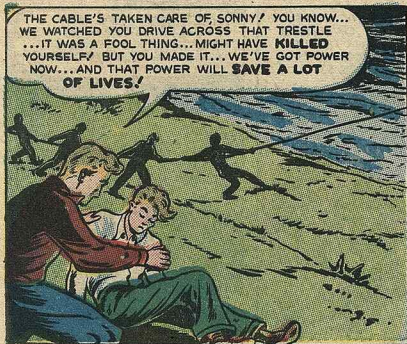
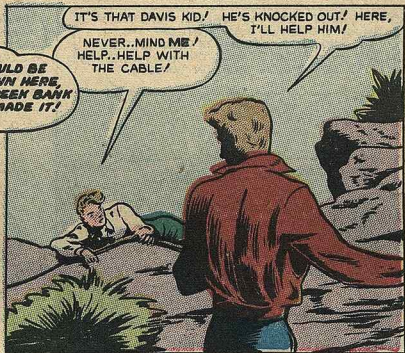


JUST A FEW MORE YARDS AND I'M IN! THAT'S **DRY LAND** BELOW ME NOW! IF THIS THING HOLDS TOGETHER FOR JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS...



... IT'S **BREAKING UP!** WELL... NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME ... THAT CABLE SHOULD BE SAFELY ACROSS!

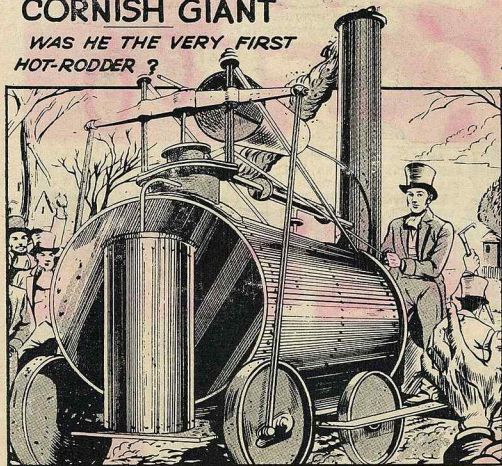
HOT RODS & RACING CARS



TWO GREAT ORIGINAL FEATURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF: **HOT RODS** and **RACING CARS**

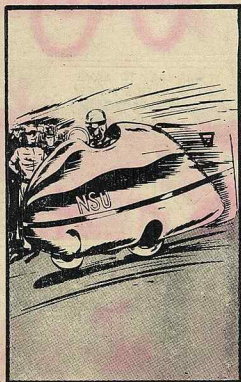
THE
CORNISH GIANT

*WAS HE THE VERY FIRST
HOT-RODDER ?*

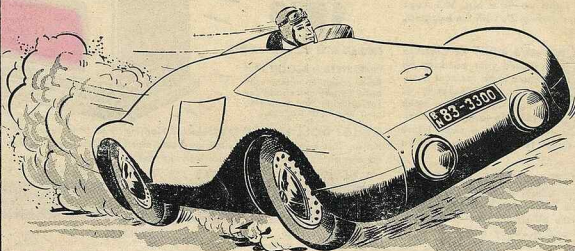


THE
WHITE "FISH"

*IT CAN DO MORE THAN
SKIM ALONG AT 179 M.P.H.!*



CAR of the **YEAR**



PORSCHE COMPETITION CAR - 1951

HOW JIMMY GOT HIS NEW BIKE!



HEY, GANG, THERE'S JIMMY WITH THE NEW BIKE HE'D BEEN SAVING FOR!

WONDER HOW HE SAVED THE MONEY?

LET'S GO ASK HIM!



IT WAS EASY TO SAVE MONEY WITH MY NEW TELEVISION BANK!



WHEN RELATIVES, NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS VISITED, THEY ALL PUT COINS IN THE TELEVISION BANK TO SEE IT LIGHT UP!



IN JUST NO TIME, I SAVED ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY THIS NIFTY BIKE!



HEY KIDS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

WE'RE GOING TO SEND IN OUR COUPONS FOR A TELEVISION BANK!

LOTS OF FUN AND MONEY!

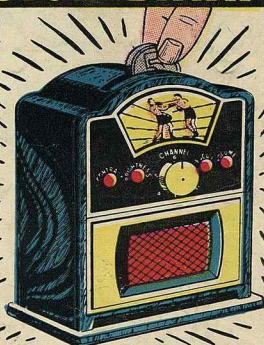
WITH THIS

TELEVISION BANK

**LIGHTS UP!
LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST
TELEVISION SETS!**

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
 - HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
 - THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
 - AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!
- ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**



BIGGEST ATTRACTION EVER!

Everyone will want to see this amazing new Television Bank. Your friends, relatives and neighbors can't resist putting in coins to see this sensational show!

LIGHTS UP THE INSTANT YOU DROP COIN!

Just insert a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into the slot on top. In a split second your spectacular Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! The screen leaps into dazzling life with the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE!

After you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show". Light goes out automatically as new picture appears. To light new picture, bank another coin. SIX exciting pictures—a fight, a hilarious cartoon, a tense rodeo scene, a swell figure skater, a dramatic dance team and a circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY"—AND FAST!

Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST with this marvelous new Television Bank! Everyone wants to see all six pictures—your savings grow and grow big leaps and bounds!

IT'S A HONEY IN EVERY DETAIL!

This sensational Television Bank is an exact miniature of the most expensive console models. Rich-looking mahogany finish with four simulated dials and speaker grille. 4 3/4" x 4" and ruggedly constructed. Will give you years of fun and big savings!

COMPLETE WITH BATTERY AND BULB!

GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU! Bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying your wealth of savings.

GIRLS! DOLL HOUSE OWNERS! Nothing is so truly luxurious for your doll house. This beautiful new Television bank matches all styles of furniture. It makes an elegant addition to your doll's living room!

SEAGEE CO., Dept. CC3, 2 Allen St., New York 2, N. Y.

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

SEAGEE CO.,

Dept. cc3

2 Allen Street,

New York 2, N. Y.

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

(Please Print Plainly)

Zone _____ State _____

I enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.