

HOT RODS

No. 6

and

RACING CARS

10¢

CDC



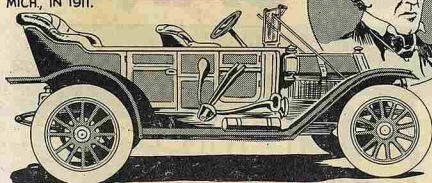
**SPEED DAVIS'S DRAG RACE • "NATIONAL" WINS
BUSTER CAMSHAFT • BRIDGEHAMPTON
PACE SETTERS.**

CAR

CURIOSITIES

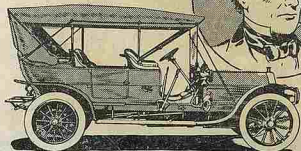
THIS IS A MODEL "51" BUILT IN JACKSON, MICH., IN 1911.

JACKSON



PRICED AT \$2,200.00, IT HAS A 120-INCH WHEELBASE, REMOVABLE FRONT DOORS AND PANELS, AS A FEATURE.

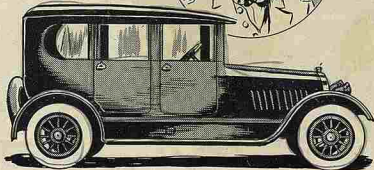
PIERCE



BETTER KNOWN AS THE "PIERCE-ARROW," THIS 1909 SIX 48-H.P. TOURING CAR WAS BUILT IN BUFFALO. COST: \$5,000.00.

GRANT

THIS 1917 GRANT IS A SIX CYLINDER CAR, MADE IN FINDLAY, OHIO. THIS MODEL FEATURES THE "ALL-YEAR" TOP, COSTS ONLY \$1,000.00.

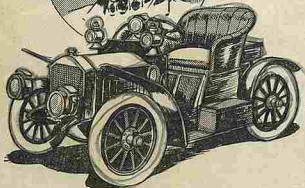


PRESIDENT NAMES:

IN THIS PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION YEAR, HOW MANY CARS WITH NAMES SIMILAR TO SOME OF OUR PRESIDENTS CAN YOU NAME? HERE ARE A FEW. MORE ARE LISTED AT BOTTOM OF PAGE.

CLEVELAND

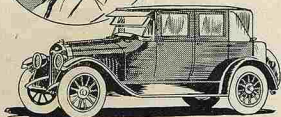
THIS MODEL "D" 1906 ROADSTER COSTS \$2,800.00, HAS A 4-CYL. 20 H.P. MOTOR, WEIGHT: 2000 LBS.



THIS \$4900.00 1923 MODEL

LINCOLN

HAS AN 8-CYLINDER MOTOR, DEVELOPING 95 HP AT 2,800 R.P.M. COMPRESSION: 4:1 RATIO.



HERE ARE MORE CAR NAMES LIKE THOSE OF U.S. PRESIDENTS: WASHINGTON - MONROE, HARRISON - ADAMS...

-HOW MANY DID YOU GUESS?

SPEED DAVIS

HOT ROD REVERE



TO LOSE THIS DRAG MEANT DEATH, BUT SPEED MET THE CHALLENGE AS HIS DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED HIM TO.

WELL, THERE SHE IS, JOE— ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TEST HER OUT ON THE LAKE FLATS.

I'M SURE GLAD YOU CAME UP HERE FOR YOUR VACATION, SPEED. I'D STILL BE CREEPING ALONG IN MY OLD CRATE IF YOU HADN'T FIXED THIS STACKED-UP SOUP BARREL FOR ME.



GOSH, I'M SORRY THE WEATHER'S BEEN SO BAD. IT'S RAINED EVERY DAY YOU'VE BEEN HERE.

I DON'T MIND. I'M HAPPY AS LONG AS I CAN CHOP AROUND AND WORK OVER A ROD JOB. SAY, LOOKS LIKE IT'S CLEARING UP. LET'S TAKE HER OUT NOW AND SEE WHAT SHE'LL CLOCK.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

YOU TAKE HER FIRST SPEED, YOU REALLY KNOW EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THESE JOBS.

AW-I WAS JUST LUCKY TO HAVE THE BEST TEACHER IN THE WORLD, MY DAD WAS THE BEST THERE EVER WAS.



HEY LOOK! THE FLATS ARE ALL COVERED WITH WATER. SOME RAIN WE'VE HAD! THAT MEANS THE SPILLWAYS ARE RUNNING OVER AT THE DAM.

LET'S GO DOWN AND SEE.



OF COURSE, WE CAN'T REALLY TEST HER HERE-- BUT SHE SOUNDS GOOD.

I'LL SAY! SHE'S BEGINNING TO REV THE ROAD LIKE A REAL ROD. MIGHT EVEN SAY THIS IS A REV-ELATION TO ME!



WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE AT THE DAM? LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE.

THEY'RE SURE EXCITED ABOUT SOMETHING!



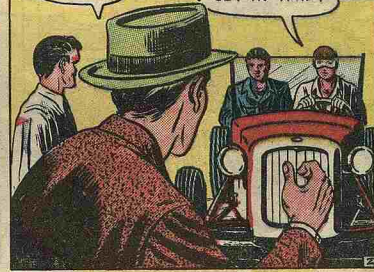
WHAT'S WRONG MISTER?

THE DAM'S CRACKING, SON. FOUNDATION'S BEEN WEAKENED BY ALL THIS RAIN, THERE'S TOO MUCH PRESSURE BEHIND IT NOW, IT CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER.



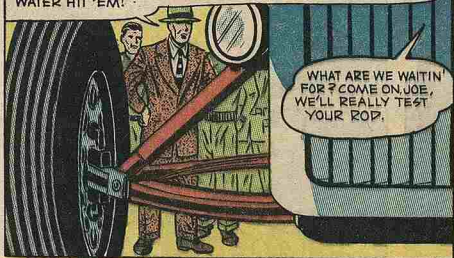
YEAH, I GIVE IT A HALF HOUR AT MOST BEFORE IT GOES.

BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE LIVING DOWN IN THE VALLEY? WILL THEY BE ABLE TO GET OUT IN TIME?

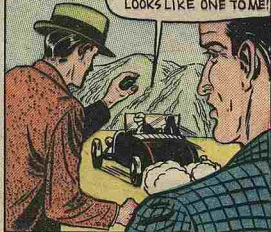


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT. ALL THE PHONE LINES ARE DOWN FROM THE STORM, AND NOBODY HAS A RADIO TRANSMITTER UP HERE. THE ONLY WAY TO WARN THE VALLEY IS TO DRIVE DOWN THIS NARROW ROAD--BUT IT'S TOO DANGEROUS, AND BESIDES, THE DAM'S GOING ANY MINUTE, AND NOBODY COULD GET THROUGH BEFORE THE WATER HIT 'EM!



HEY, BOYS! YOU CAN'T DO THAT--OR AT LEAST MAKE A GOOD TRY AT IT. REAL HOT RODDERS NEVER TAKE CHANCES, UNLESS IT'S AN EMERGENCY--BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE TO ME!

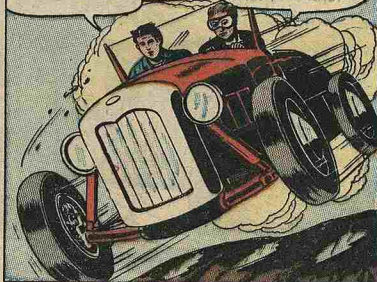


HOT ROD REVERE RIDES AGAIN! SAY, I CAN'T FIGURE WHICH IS GETTING TESTED THE MOST--ME, OR MY ZIP CRATE. WOW!

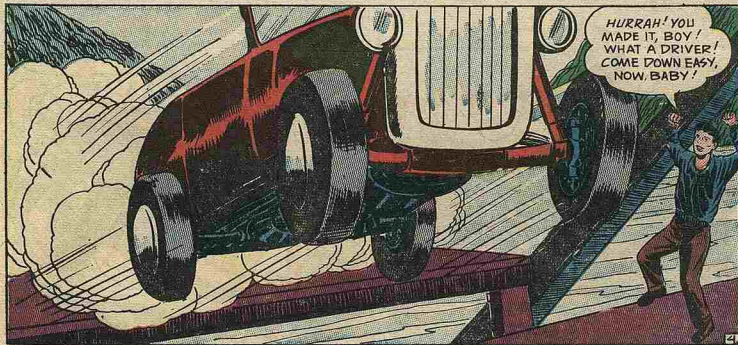
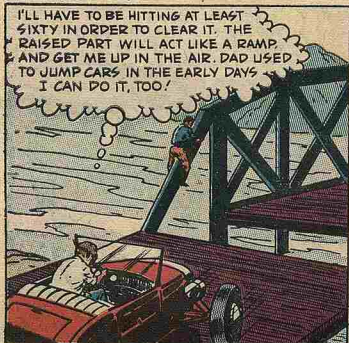


I'D SURE LIKE TO SEE ANY CHICKEN DRAGGER TAKE THIS RIDE. HE'D HAVE BAILED OUT LONG AGO.

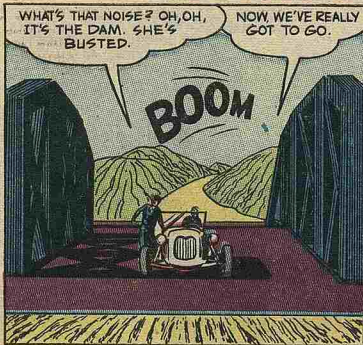
THAT'S RIGHT, JOE. THIS IS REAL--WE AREN'T PLAYING NOW, YOU KNOW.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



WHAT'S THAT NOISE? OH, OH, IT'S THE DAM. SHE'S BUSTED.

NOW, WE'RE REALLY GOT TO GO.



WHEN I LANDED SOMETHING GAVE WAY. HOPE IT'S NOTHING BAD. SHE DOESN'T HANDLE TOO WELL. FRAME MUST BE SPRUNG. ANYWAY, JOE, JUST HOLD ON...

TH-TH-THAT'S WHAT I'M-T-T TRYING TO DO.



HURRY! THE DAM'S BROKEN! GET EVERYBODY OUT OF TOWN AS FAST AS YOU CAN. THE WATER'LL BE HERE IN NO TIME.

STOP! YOU CAN'T GO ON. YOU'LL NEVER GET TO THE BRIDGE, BEFORE THE WATER COMES. THE ROADS ARE RIGHT AT RIVER LEVEL FOR THE NEXT TEN MILES.



WE HAVE TO GO ON, UNLESS THE PHONES ARE WORKING

WIS:4 THEY WERE, BUT THEY'RE STILL OUT.

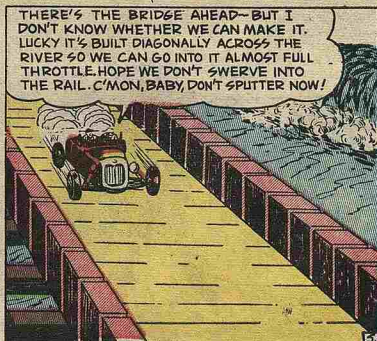


WE'LL REALLY HAVE TO DRAG IT TO THE BRIDGE, WON'T WE, SPEED?

I SAID I'D NEVER DRAG, BUT THIS TIME THERE'S NO CHOICE. IF WE LOSE, YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS!



HERE IT COMES, SPEED. I CAN SEE IT NOW. GOLLY, IT'S GAINING ON US!



THERE'S THE BRIDGE AHEAD~ BUT I DON'T KNOW WHETHER WE CAN MAKE IT. LUCKY IT'S BUILT DIAGONALLY ACROSS THE RIVER SO WE CAN GO INTO IT ALMOST FULL THROTTLE. HOPE WE DON'T SWERVE INTO THE RAIL. C'MON, BABY, DON'T SPUTTER NOW!

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

ONE MORE SECOND, SPEED,
AND WE'LL BE CLEAR, HOPE
THIS JOB CAN CLIMB—
BUT FAST!



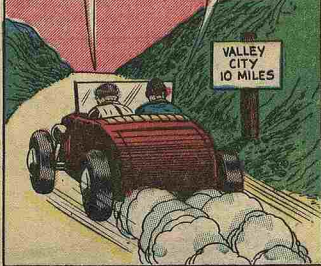
B-B-BOY OH B-BOY, WAS THAT
EVER CLOSE! AM I SEEING
THINGS, OR WAS THERE A
BRIDGE BACK THERE JUST
A MINUTE AGO?

THE ROAD CUTS ON INTO
VALLEY CITY NOW. THE RIVER
WINDS AROUND THOSE HILLS
OVER THERE. THAT'LL
GIVE US TIME.



WE OUGHT TO MAKE IT
IN SIX MORE MINUTES,
JOE, ON THIS GOOD
ROAD.

THIS'LL BE THE TRY-
OUT SAY, THIS RIG
CAN REALLY REEL.
CAN'T SHE?



JUST OUR MEAT! THE CHIEF
HAD THIS JOB FIXED UP SPECIAL,
TO CATCH THEM CRAZY ROD-
HAPPY KIDS. WE'LL HAVE
'EM INSIDE A MILE EASY.

SURE I'VE HAD THIS
UP TO A HUNDRED
A LOT OF TIMES.



HEY, SPEED, THERE'S A
PROWL BEHIND US,
TRYING TO DRAG OUR
TAIL LIGHT. BOY, WE
MUST BE CLOCKING
THE CENTURY,
EVEN NOW!

WE'RE DOING
BETTER
THAN THAT.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

SORRY, OFFICERS, WE'D NEVER DO THIS IF WE DIDN'T HAVE TO. YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO EXCUSE OUR DUST THIS TIME.



WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING FOR, SPEED?

AM I EVER DUMB! I WASTED A COUPLE OF PRECIOUS MINUTES BY DOING THIS.



GOT YOU THIS TIME, SONNY-- AND WILL THE JUDGE LAY IT ON HEAVY!

NO TIME FOR THAT, SIR. GET ON YOUR TWO-WAY RADIO, QUICK, AND WARN THE CITY THE DAM'S BROKEN. WATER'S ALREADY PAST THE BRIDGE BACK THERE.



HOW DID YOU EVER MAKE IT DOWN THAT ROAD?

WE JUST HAD TO MAKE IT AND SO WE DID. ALL HOT RODDERS AREN'T CRAZY.



THE ALARM IS OUT ALL OVER THE CITY. COME ON NOW, FELLOWS, AND FOLLOW US INTO TOWN. WE MAY ALL BE NEEDED THERE. ONLY TAKE IT EASY, AND DON'T BUMP US. THAT JOB OF YOURS IS TOO FAST FOR US!

WE'LL TAKE IT EASY, SIR.



BOY, SOME FUN! CHASING THROUGH THE CITY AT THIS SPEED--AND WITH A POLICE ESCORT, TOO!



AND NOW AS MAYOR OF VALLEY CITY, IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO AWARD THIS MEDAL FOR BRAVERY TO THESE TWO FINE YOUNG MEN, THEY RISKED THEIR LIVES, TO WARN US OF GREAT DANGER...

YEAH--
SPEED DAVIS.

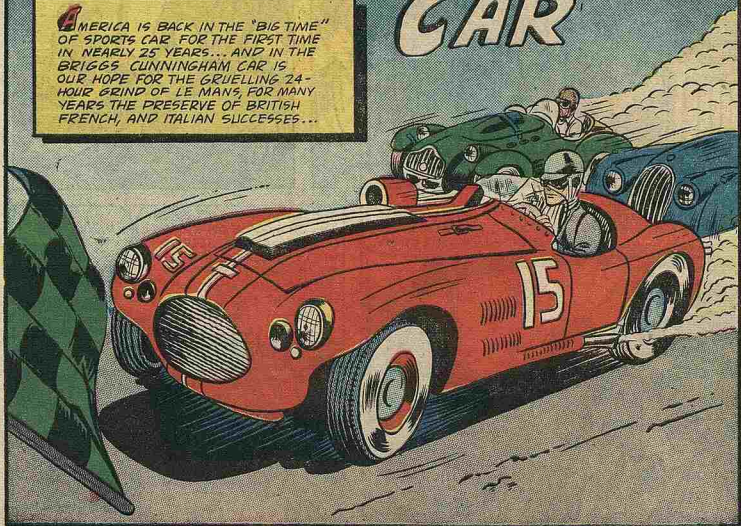


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

America's Challenge to the Sports Car Field

THE BRIGGS CUNNINGHAM CAR

AMERICA IS BACK IN THE "BIG TIME" OF SPORTS CAR FOR THE FIRST TIME IN NEARLY 25 YEARS... AND IN THE BRIGGS CUNNINGHAM CAR IS OUR HOPE FOR THE GRUELLING 24-HOUR GRIND OF LE MANS, FOR MANY YEARS THE PRESERVE OF BRITISH, FRENCH, AND ITALIAN SUCCESSES...



CUNNINGHAM'S CONCEPT OF A DIFFERENT SPORTS CAR WAS UNVEILED AT THE 1950 LE MANS 24 HOUR RACE TWO YEARS AGO---

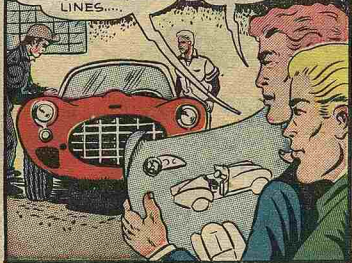
CUNNINGHAM BUILT THE "C-2" MODEL AS A SUCCESSOR OF "LE MONSTRE".



"LE MONSTRE" OF MR. CUNNINGHAM-11TH IN A FIELD OF 60!

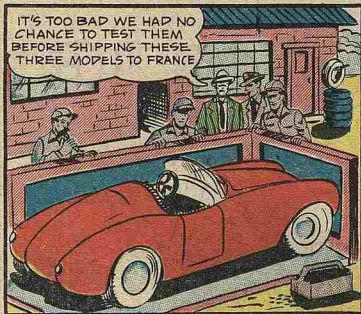
THIS IS A REAL SPORTS CAR, CHIEF-COMPACT CHASSIS, WELDED STEEL TUBING, CLEAN LINES....

WITH THAT NEW CHRYSLER Y-8, WE'LL DEVELOP, 180 HP AT 4000 RPM!



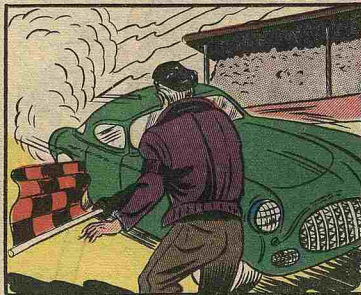
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

CUNNINGHAM WAS ANXIOUS TO TRY OUT HIS NEW MODEL AT LE MANS, IN 1951

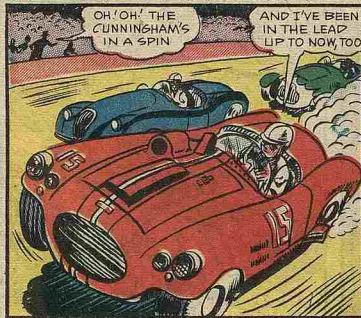


IT'S TOO BAD WE HAD NO CHANCE TO TEST THEM BEFORE SHIPPING THESE THREE MODELS TO FRANCE

THE ONE REMAINING AMERICAN CUNNINGHAM AVERAGED 95MPH, AFTER 20 HOURS... AND CAME IN 18TH!



JUST RECENTLY, ANOTHER CUNNINGHAM MODEL HAD ITS TRIAL SPIN AT WATKINS GLEN...



OH! OH! THE CUNNINGHAM'S IN A SPIN

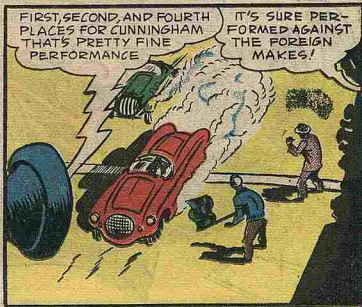
AND I'VE BEEN IN THE LEAD UP TO NOW, TOO!

WORKING FEVERISHLY AT LE MANS, CUNNINGHAM'S TEAM ENTERED THE 1951 LE MANS RACES IN DRIVING RAIN--- WITH THREE CARS...



THAT'S THE SECOND CUNNINGHAM TO SPIN OUT OF THE RACE... THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT RUNNING!

CUNNINGHAMS DID THEMSELVES PROUD AT THE 1951 ELKHART LAKE, RACES IN THE U.S.



FIRST, SECOND, AND FOURTH PLACES FOR CUNNINGHAM THAT'S PRETTY FINE PERFORMANCE

IT'S SURE PERFORMED AGAINST THE FOREIGN MAKES!

ONCE AGAIN, THREE CUNNINGHAMS WILL COMPETE AT LE MANS THIS YEAR ---



IT'S FINE TO SEE THIS ALL AMERICAN SPORTS CARS CARRY THE STARS AND STRIPES AT THIS RACE!

THE END

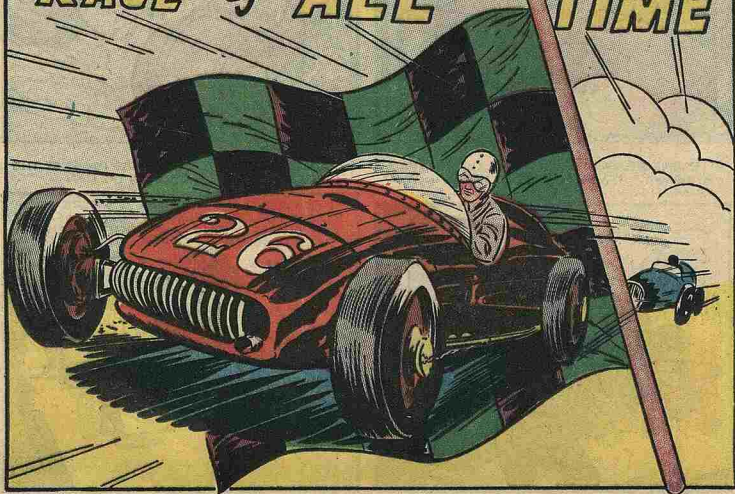
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

Jimmy Mullane Sees

FASTEST

INDIANAPOLIS

RACE of ALL TIME



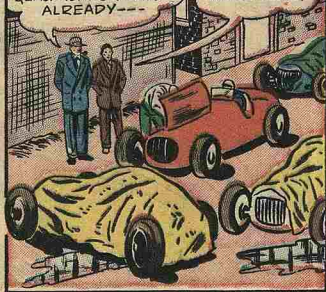
THIS TIME, GRANDPA, WERE LUCKY TO BE AT INDIANAPOLIS LONG BEFORE THE RACE, NEXT MEMORIAL DAY!

YES, JIMMY, IN FACT, WE'LL SEE SOME OF THE QUALIFYING RUNS.



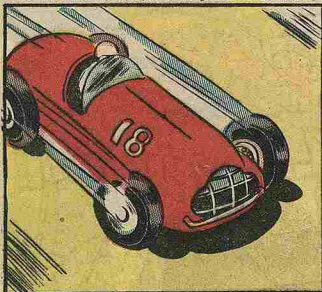
RAIN AND WIND HAVE WASHED OUT TWO OF THE FOUR SCHEDULED QUALIFICATION DAYS ALREADY---

I GUESS CHIEF STEWART MILTON WILL GIVE THEM MORE TIME!



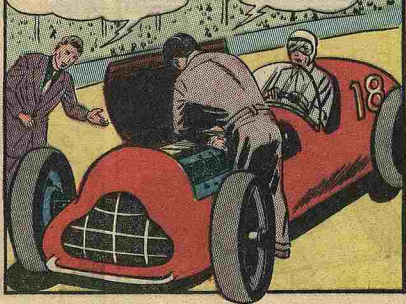
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

IN THE TRIALS, ONE MAN, CHET MILLER, ALMOST BECAME THE FIRST MAN IN INDIANAPOLIS HISTORY TO CLOCK 140 MPH.

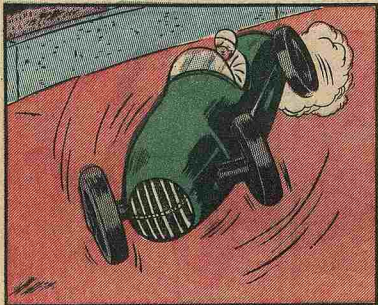


YOU MISSED 140 MPH RECORD BY A FEW TENTHS—YOUR AVERAGE IS 139.600!

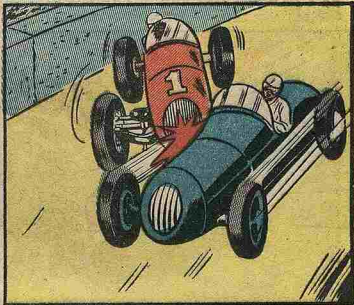
CHET WOULD HAVE MADE IT, ONLY FOR A BURNED OUT PISTON!



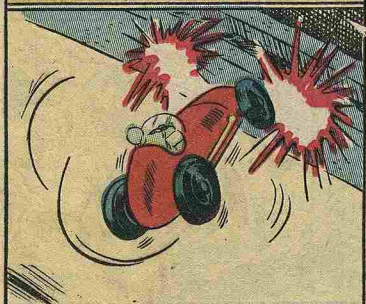
BETTENHAUSEN WENT INTO A LONG SKID AFTER A THROTTLE SPRING BROKE...



DUANE CARTER SPUN ONCE, AND HIT ANOTHER IN A SOUTH TURN



HEATH WRECKED HIS EAGLE SPECIAL WHEN HE HIT THE WALL TWICE, AND SPUN AROUND FOUR TIMES.

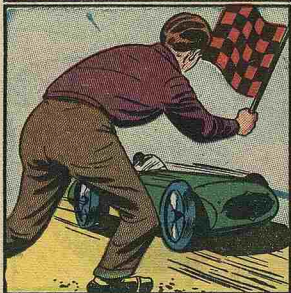


MOST SPECTACULAR OF ALL WAS GEORGE CONNOR'S 100 MPH SKID BACKWARDS, WHEN HIS CRANK SHAFT BROKE, AND FROZE THE REAR WHEELS!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

WITH AN AVERAGE 138.01 MPH, FRED AGABASHIAN PUT HIS CUMMINS DIESEL ON THE POLE!



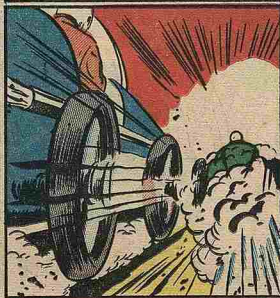
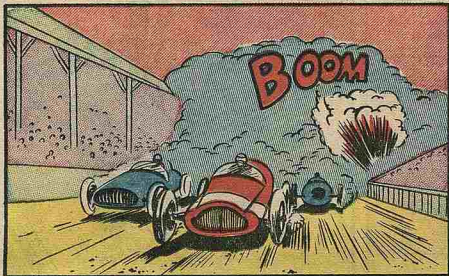
FOURTEEN CARS AVERAGED BETTER THAN 135 MPH IN THESE QUALIFYING TEST!

THIS IS GOING TO BE A FAST RACE ...



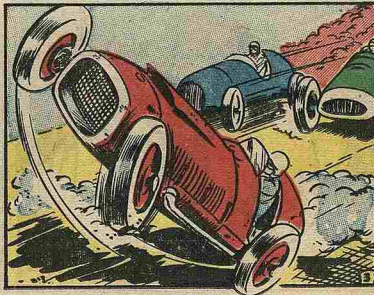
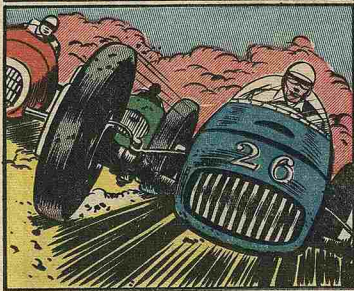
THE STARTING BOMB WENT OFF FOR THE 1952 INDIANAPOLIS RACE ON THE 30TH OF MAY, WITH 33 CARS IN THE LINE-UP: 29 4-CYLINDER CARS, TWO 8-CYLINDER CARS, ONE 6-CYLINDER DIESEL, AND ONE 12-CYLINDER FOREIGN CAR!

JACK McGRATH TOOK THE LEAD AT THE START ... AT 129.366 MPH, PACE!



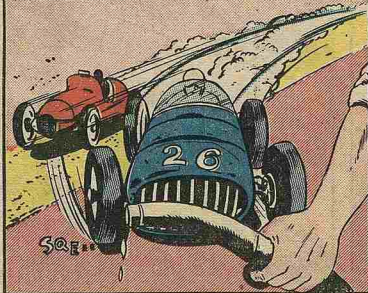
THE DIZZY PACE KEPT UP, AND VUKOVICH MOVED INTO THE LEAD IN THE SEVENTH LAP, BUT RUTTMAN WAS RIGHT BEHIND HIM!

WHILE A DUEL WAS DEVELOPING BETWEEN VUKOVICH AND RUTTMAN, OTHERS WERE IN TROUBLE... LIKE THE ONLY FOREIGN CAR AND DRIVER, ASCARI IN A FERRARI.

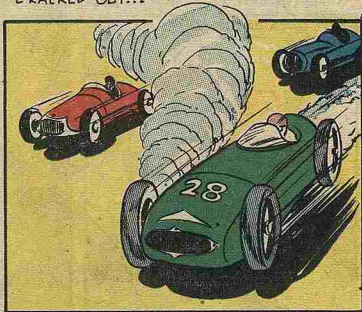


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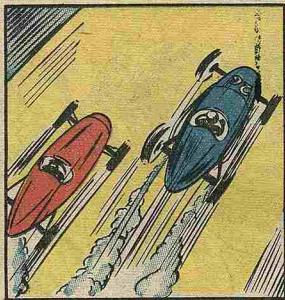
WHEN VUKOVICH, WHO WAS STILL AHEAD, WENT TO THE PITS FOR FUEL ON THE 55TH LAP, RUTTMAN ROARED INTO THE LEAD....



AT 80 LAPS, THE CUMMINS DIESEL SPECIAL CRACKED OUT...



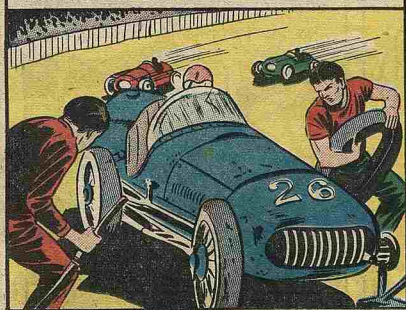
ON THE 83RD LAP, VUKOVICH WENT OUT IN FRONT AGAIN...



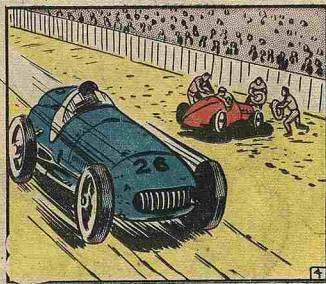
SHORTLY AFTER, AS TROY PULLED IN FOR TIRES AND REFUELING, A FIRE STARTED THAT WAS QUICKLY PUT OUT. THE DUEL CONTINUED!



VUKOVICH HELD THE LEAD UNTIL HE DASHED INTO HIS PIT ON THE 135TH LAP FOR TIRES AND FUEL...



RUTTMAN WAS IN THE LEAD AS HE RUSHED INTO HIS PITS FOR A TIRE CHANGE AND FUEL ON THE 148TH LAP. VUKOVICH ROARED INTO FIRST PLACE AGAIN---



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

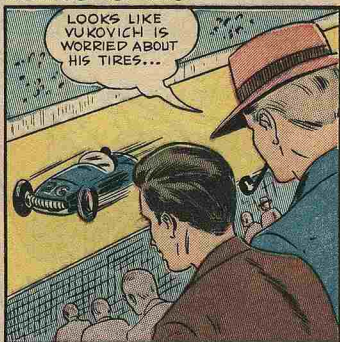
AT 425 MILES, VUKOVICH SIGNALS HIS CREW HE'LL STICK IT OUT ON HIS PRESENT TIRES--

BILL SAYS HE'LL CHANGE IT, AND SLOW DOWN TO 129½ MPH...

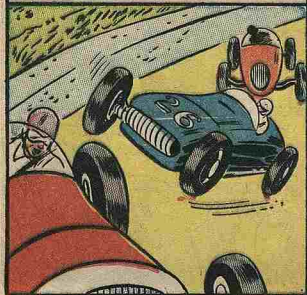
HE BURNED UP 7 TIRES IN THE LAST 350 MILES!



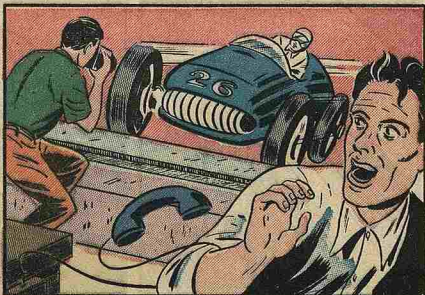
LOOKS LIKE VUKOVICH IS WORRIED ABOUT HIS TIRES...



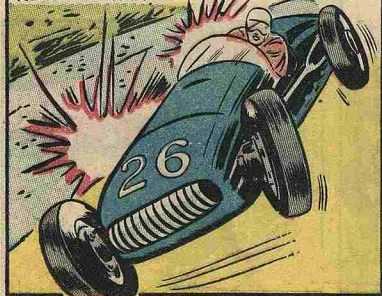
STILL IN THE LEAD, AND WITH ONLY 8 MORE LAPS TO GO, VUKOVICH WAS IN TROUBLE....



VUKOVICH WAS SKIDDING RIGHT INTO THE WALL...IN FRONT OF A PRESS BOX---

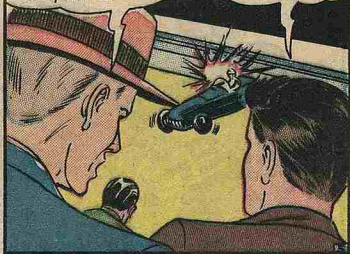


INSTEAD OF HEADING FOR CERTAIN VICTORY... VUKOVICH SMASHED AGAINST THE CONCRETE RETAINING WALL---



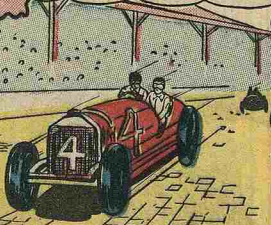
VUKOVICH'S CAR IS SPINNING BRAZILY AFTER IT BOUNCED OFF THE WALL... AND HE'S GETTING OUT, ALIVE!

THERE GOES THE YELLOW CAUTION LIGHTS... AND HE WAS SO NEAR WINNING, TOO!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

LUCK AS WELL AS SKILL PLAY A PART IN THE INDIANAPOLIS RACES. OTHERS HAVE HAD BAD BREAKS, TOO... LIKE RALPH DEPALMA, WHO WAS LEADING IN A MERCEDES, WITH ONLY FIVE MORE MILES TO GO, TO WIN.



IT WAS IN 1912, AND THE PRIZE MONEY WAS AT LEAST \$50,000. ON THE 197TH LAP, THE STEADY HUM OF THE MERCEDES FALTERED--



DEPALMA'S MOTOR IS MISSING--

HE'LL GET GOING AGAIN YOU'LL SEE!

DEPALMA KEPT ON NURSING HIS CAR ALONG AT 20 MPH--

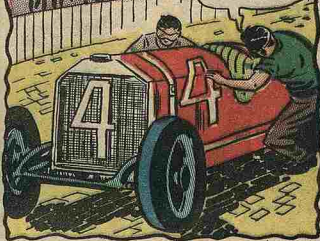
HE ISN'T STOPPING-- HE'S TAKING THE CHANCE HIS MOTOR WILL HOLD OUT

HE'S GOT A 10 MILE LEAD OVER DAWSON... ONLY 3 LAPS TO GO!

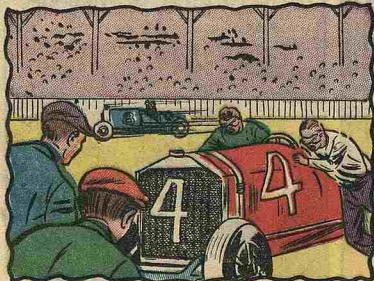


BUT ON THE BACK STRETCH... DEPALMA'S CAR STOPPED DEAD...

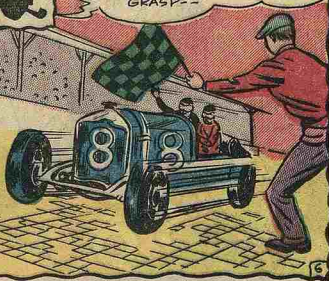
MAYBE WE CAN PUSH THE CAR... WE'RE STILL AHEAD!



WHEN THE CAR REACHED THE PITS, DEPALMA, EXHAUSTED FROM THE GREAT EFFORT OF PUSHING THE HEAVY CAR, WAS ONLY 2 AND A HALF MILES FROM THE FINISH...



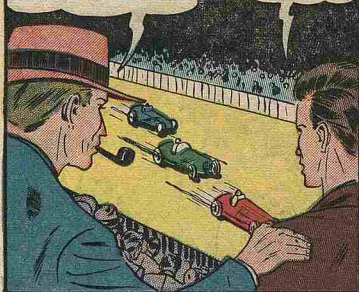
DAWSON, ROARING DOWN THE STRETCH, WAS WINNING THE RACE... THAT HAD ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE BEEN IN DEPALMA'S GRASP--



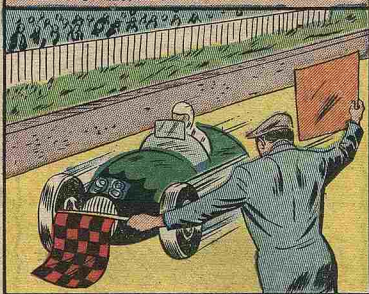
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

THE YELLOW CAUTION LIGHT WAS ON ONLY 70 SECONDS. VUKOVICH IS OUT OF THE RACE....

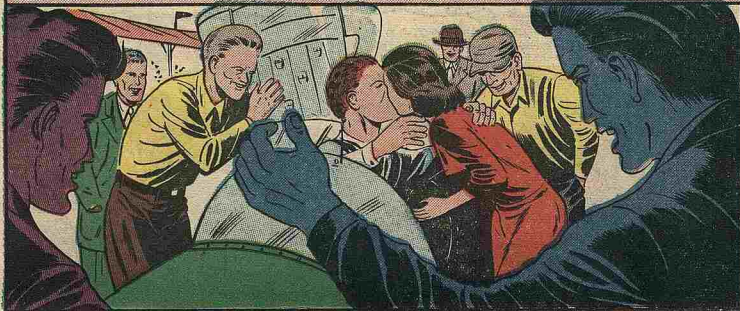
THERE THEY GO AGAIN -



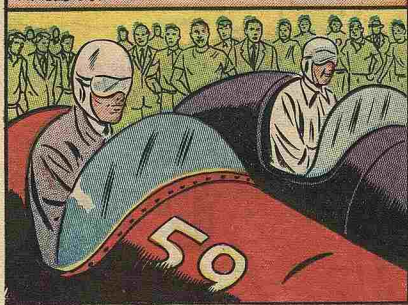
TROY RUTTMAN, YOUNGEST AND BIGGEST DRIVER IN THE CONTEST, WON IN A SMASHING SPEEDWAY RECORD OF 128.922 MPH!



DOWN FAMED "VICTORY LANE", "TERRIFIC" TROY RUTTMAN, WHO IS SIX FEET 2, AND WEIGHS OVER 200, RECEIVED THE SPEEDWAY TROPHY - AND ARLENE DAHL'S "VICTORY KISS"!



SECOND PLACE WAS WON BY JIM RATHMAN, WHO AVERAGED 126.723 MPH. THIRD WAS SAM HAWKS, AT 125.580 --



IT'S THE SECOND TIME THIS RACE WAS RUN UNDER FOUR HOURS, JIMMY VUKOVICH LED THE FIELD 151 OF THE 200 LAPS... .. TOO BAD HE LOST!

THAT DUEL BETWEEN HIM AND RUTTMAN WAS A THRILLER, ALL RIGHT! I HOPE BILL VUKOVICH HAS BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME.





HOT ROD EXPRESS

Alice Cogan was doing her best to restrain the tears from clouding her pale blue eyes. She was smart enough for all of her seventeen years to know just what was in her dad's mind. He was going to talk to her about Don Ewald and his hot rod. In the language of the teen age group of Williamsport, this was "the show-down."

Mr. Norman Cogan, attorney-at-law and general counselor for the Coastwide Atlantic Railroad gently cleared his throat. The time had come for him to lay down the law to his one and only daughter.

"Mother and I have discussed this matter thoroughly and we agree about what should be done," he began as though he were addressing a jury. "Don Ewald has but one love and it is his hot rod. He will never amount to anything. Someday he might own and operate a garage. This is provided he doesn't hit a telegraph pole, run off a bridge, or smash into a truck with that souped-up car he drives. We feel you have passed the stage of puppy love. So be sensible about it all. You are going to tell Don tomorrow evening when you see him that this is the end. Now don't be dramatic about it, my dear. Am I clear?"

There were words that Alice wanted to speak but they just stuck in her throat. In mid-Victorian England it would have been proper

for her to faint. She looked at her father for that little spark of human understanding that youth wants and just couldn't find it. So she merely said one word.

"Yes."

Her father seemed satisfied and then he continued speaking to her as he looked at his wrist watch.

"I am going to leave the house now for I must catch the 7:30. I'll be home tomorrow evening on the Limited. I have some legal matters to take care of at the State Capitol. I am certain that a Cogan can handle a little matter like Don Ewald."

It was the nice luminous paint that gave such a queer appearance to the thing on four wheels. Pete Quimby had painted on the right door of the contraption, "Hot Dog Express." And now he was speaking to his one and only best pal.

"I was thinking," he meditated, "that if in a couple of years you married Alice and I married Rose, things would be wonderful. The gals are best friends. And so are we. You and I could open a garage and make a million, more or less. And we could buy one of those double houses with a single mortgage. Wouldn't that be wonderful?"

But the words went into Don's right ear and came out of his left ear, for his eyes were watching the girl with the pale blue eyes and the long dark hair that hung around her shoulders. There was only one such girl in Williamsport. And she was Don's girl. But he hadn't seen her Thursday and now she was coming up to his little garage where he kept his pet and pride.

"Beat it Pete," he advised. "I got a date with Alice. Something is up: She just didn't sound right over the phone. I'm going to take her out for a spin. We'll be home before ten-thirty."

Alice was now sitting next to Don as he drove down Main Street and headed straight for the

open highway. She loved the way he talked and could listen to him for time without end.

"I'm buying a new dual manifold for this car," he said, "just wait till I get it installed. I figure I ought to get at least ten miles an hour more out of this hot rod. And I worked out a way to get at least five miles more out of each gallon of gas I use. Now isn't that something?"

It was words of praise that Don wanted to hear. Alice opened her mouth and there was the slightest trace of a sob as she spoke.

"Let's drive up to Winston's Point. I love to watch the scenery from there. Sort of makes me feel peaceful."

But Don wasn't exactly in a peaceful mood. He had now hit the open highway and the legal speed limit was fifty miles an hour. This was what he wanted, the thrill of driving away from the crowded city streets and letting his motor go. He drove for half an hour and then turned right and started uphill to their destination. There was the same old moon in the sky with all her admiring stars and planets. He parked the car near a railing and looked carefully and intently at Alice.

"Something's wrong, babe," he began, "and you can't fool this old timer. So out with it! And don't pull any punches. I got a funny feeling down my spine it is connected with your old man."

This time those little tears began to drop. And a few of them rolled down Alice's cheek as she tried to restrain herself from really crying in a most feminine way.

"Dad sort of gave me an ultimatum last night," she explained, "and it concerned us. This is to be the end. I'm not to see you anymore. I don't think he really has anything against you personally. But somehow in his mind he has the idea that a hot rod means a lack of real responsibility."

Don put his right arm around Alice's shoulder and she let her head rest against his shoulder. There was no need of further words. For youth there are times when the world seems to come to an end. When the dreams one has created vanish away and bitter reality takes their place. Then a flashlight played up and down on the car and a familiar voice spoke.

"Hello there, kids. I want to speak to Don."

Alice looked up and recognized Officer Gerard Cooper. He was on foot and looked worried. Don got out of the car and asked what was wrong.

"Got two flats and something is wrong with my engine. I knew that car needed more than an overhauling. I think she is ready for the junk

pile. I could see the luminous paint of your car and figured you were here."

Suddenly there was a terrible screeching noise. Alice got out of the car and joined the officer and Don as they ran closer to the edge and looked downward.

"A freight car just went off the track and the cars are piling up, one on top of the other," shouted Don. "This is terrible! The Limited is due soon and she'll be coming from around the other side. By the time the engineer sees what has happened it will be too late to stop."

And then Alice remembered something that made her turn a deadly white.

"Daddy is on that train!" she managed to say. "We have to save him!"

Don pushed Alice aside and jumped into his hot rod. He started the motor and turned the car around and began to go downhill at a fast pace. Alice looked at officer Cooper and he read her mind.

"That crazy kid is going to go to the bottom of the hill, race around the side and then get onto the tracks. He'll try to stop the Limited! He can't make it — and if he does, he'll be killed."

Don felt the pulsing motor of his hot rod as though it were his very heart. He was now running parallel to the railroad tracks. He saw the place which was not fenced and soon he was bumping along the tracks. He had his headlights on and kept blowing his horn.

Engineer Al Beisman was not a drinking man. His hand was on the throttle and his eyes were glued straight ahead. What was coming toward him was glowing, had headfights, and resembled a car. Maybe it was — what? He applied the brakes and brought the train to a halt. Then he got out to examine the damage and a bleeding youth came up to him.

"There's a smashup ahead. I jumped out of my car before you hit it. I guess I'm o.k." And then he fainted dead away.

The railroad called in three auto experts and they helped build a replica of that smashed hot rod. And then they presented it to Don with the offer of a job any time he wanted to work for them. But the proudest day in Don's life came three months later. The railroad was going to run a new streamliner. And what would they call her? Don held Alice's hand and her beaming father told all the reporters the same story.

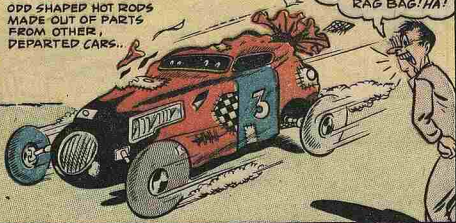
"Wonderful boy! Guess he'll be part of the family one of these days." Oh, yes, the name of that new streamliner? It was called "The Hot Rod Express."

HOT RODS & RACING CARS

HOT ROD

RAG BAG

ODD SHAPED HOT RODS MADE OUT OF PARTS FROM OTHER, DEPARTED CARS...



HEY! CAN YOU USE A NEEDLE AND THREAD FOR THAT RAG BAG! HA!

TALK

THE RAG BAG IS A STROKER WITH EIGHT BARRELS AND THREE ALKY JUGS...

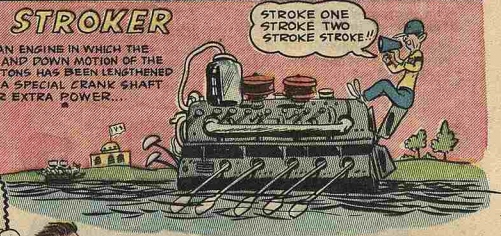
WHAT?



STROKER

IS AN ENGINE IN WHICH THE UP AND DOWN MOTION OF THE PISTONS HAS BEEN LENGTHENED BY A SPECIAL CRANK SHAFT FOR EXTRA POWER...

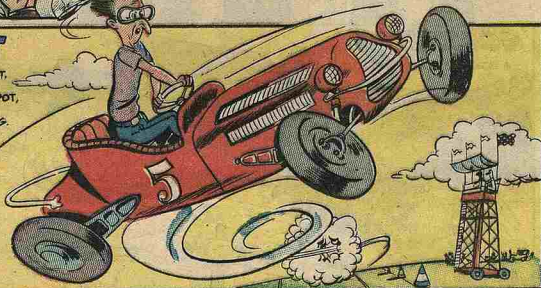
STROKE ONE
STROKE TWO
STROKE STEKE!!



SPIN OUT

WHEN A CAR IS ON A FLAT, TRYING FOR A RECORD, IT MAY HIT A ROUGH SPOT, CAUSING IT TO START TURNING AND TWISTING.

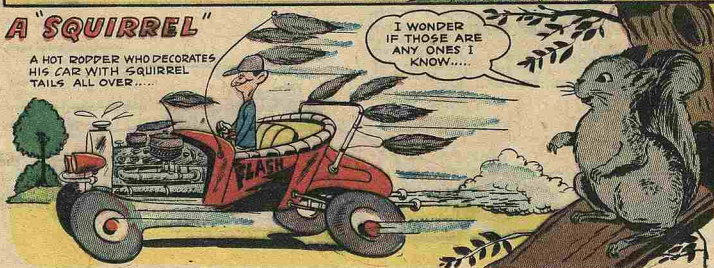
"IT TAKES REAL DRIVING SKILL TO GET OUT OF THAT KIND OF TROUBLE!"



A "SQUIRREL"

A HOT RODDER WHO DECORATES HIS CAR WITH SQUIRREL TAILS ALL OVER.....

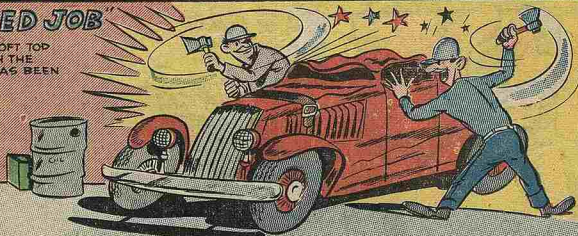
I WONDER IF THOSE ARE ANY ONES I KNOW.....



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

"CHOPPED JOB"

A HARD OR SOFT TOP CAR IN WHICH THE ENTIRE TOP HAS BEEN LOWERED....



"FLOP FLOP"

BIG TALK ABOUT WHICH THE SPEAKER KNOWS LITTLE....

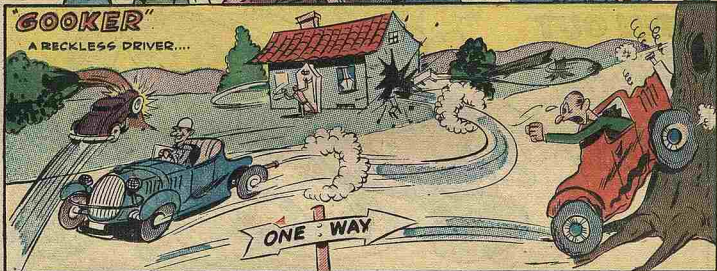
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE TIME I HIT THE TRAP AT BONNEVILLE, OR WAS IT EL MIRER..... OR WAS IT AT INDIANAPOLIS
BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!

LISTEN TO THAT FLOP! FLOP! WHY, HE HASN'T EVEN PASSED HIS DRIVER'S TEST.



"GOOKER"

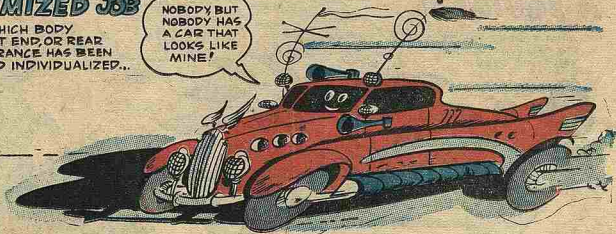
A RECKLESS DRIVER....



"CUSTOMIZED JOB"

A CAR IN WHICH BODY LINES, FRONT END, OR REAR PECK APPEARANCE HAS BEEN ALTERED AND INDIVIDUALIZED..

NOBODY BUT NOBODY HAS A CAR THAT LOOKS LIKE MINE!

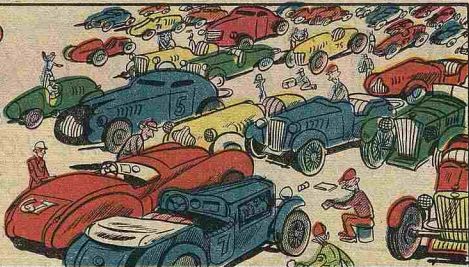


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

JUNK YARD

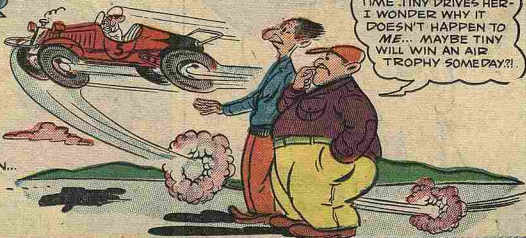
WHEN THE BOYS GET THEIR COW JOBS AND RAG BAGS ASSEMBLED AT THE FLATS FOR COMPETITION, WE CALL THE PLACE WE WORK, THE

JUNK SHOP



FLOATER

SOME CARS, AFTER THEY HIT A CERTAIN SPEED, WILL TEND TO "TAKE OFF" FROM THE GROUND, OR AS HOT RODDERS SAY, "FLOAT". USUALLY SAND BAGS OR AN EXTRA PASSENGER IS NEEDED TO GIVE THE CAR WEIGHT TO HOLD IT DOWN, AND GIVE IT MORE TRACTION...

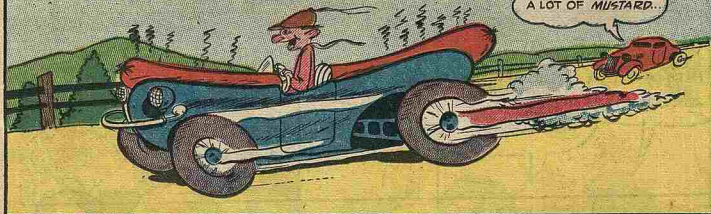


THAT HAPPENS EVERY TIME TINY DRIVES HER. I WONDER WHY IT DOESN'T HAPPEN TO ME... MAYBE TINY WILL WIN AN AIR TROPHY SOMEDAY?!

HOT DOG

THE FASTEST CAR IN A HOT ROD CLUB, OR HOT ROD GROUP.

LOOK AT THAT HOT DOG GO - HE MUST BE USING A LOT OF MUSTARD...



"MUSHY BUGS"

WHEN YOU BURN OUT YOUR BEARINGS, DUE TO LACK OF OIL OR OVER REVS, THE PIECES OF MELTED BABBIT METAL ARE CALLED MUSHY BUGS.

EVERY TIME THIS GUY HITS OVER A HUNDRED, IT GETS TOO HOT FOR US INSIDE!



BUSTER CAMSHAFT

THE SCREWBALL OF THE HOT RODDERS!

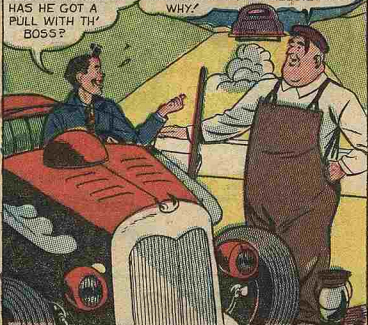
"THIS IS CAMSHAFT SPEAKING, AN' I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING... I'M THE ORIGINAL HARD LUCK GUY... AN' THAT HEAP OF MINE IS THE ORIGINAL HARD LUCK HOT ROD... LEMME JUST TRY TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA OF WHAT I MEAN!"



"YESTERDAY I WAS OUT FOR A RIDE WHEN I CHANCED BY THE ENTRANCE TO TH' NEW PIKE THEY'RE BUILDING ... AND I SAW SOMETHING THAT MADE ME STOP AN' QUESTION A WORKMAN!"

HEY! WHAT'S TH' PITCH, MAN? HOW COME HE CAN DRIVE THERE AN' THE REST OF US CAN'T? HAS HE GOT A PULL WITH TH' BOSS?

HE IS TH' BOSS. .. AND HE'S JUST GOIN' UP TO WHERE THE MEN ARE WORKING... PUTTING IN CEMENT... IT'S FIVE MILES... THAT'S WHY!



"FIVE MILES! DID THAT EVER GIVE ME AN IDEA!"

YOU MEAN THERE'S ALREADY FIVE MILES OF THAT PIKE COMPLETED?

YEP! AND SOON THERE'LL BE TEN MILES OF IT! SOMEDAY, PEOPLE WILL BE USING THAT STRETCH AS A REGULAR SPEEDWAY!

SOMEDAY! HA! WAIT UNTIL THE BOYS HEAR ABOUT THIS! IT'S THE ANSWER TO OUR PRAYERS!

"I ROUNDED UP THE MEMBERS OF THE HOT ROD RACING AND CHOWDER CLUB!"

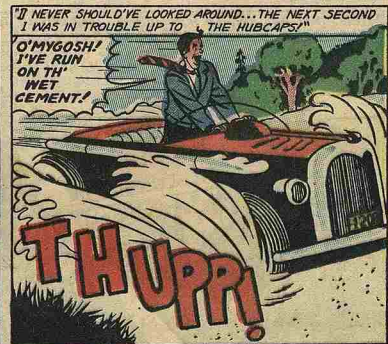
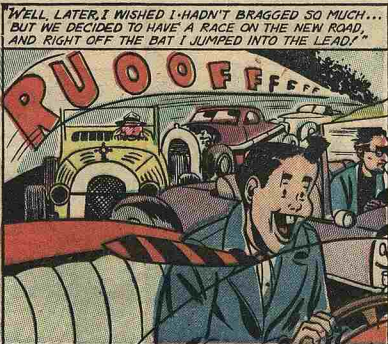
DON'TCHA SEE? THERE'S NOBODY THERE AFTER FIVE O'CLOCK... WE CAN RACE ON THE PART THAT'S FINISHED... ALL NIGHT IF WE WANT TO! NO COPS OR NOTHIN'!

CAMSHAFT, EVERY TIME YOU GET AN IDEA, WE GET INTO TROUBLE! ... BUT IT'S WORTH A TRY.

HERE WE GO AGAIN!



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



HOT RODS & RACING CARS



SOMEBODY GO GET ONE QUICK... I'LL GIVE A WEEK'S ALLOWANCE TO THE GUY WHO FINDS A TOW LINE!



A WEEK'S ALLOWANCE, EH? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN LOCATE ONE ...FAST!

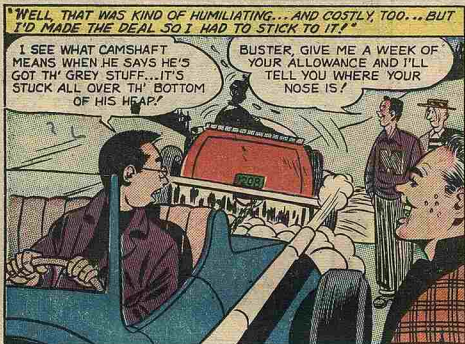
WHERE? CLOSE BY? I'M SETTling AW-FULL FAST!



OKAY, HOW ABOUT THAT CHAIN YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING SINCE YOU BROKE YOUR LOCK? TH' ONE YOU CHAIN YOUR CAR TO A POST WITH?

OH, MY GOSH!

IT'S IN BACK!



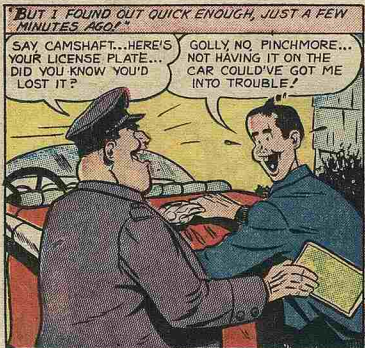
"WELL, THAT WAS KIND OF HUMILIATING... AND COSTLY, TOO... BUT I'D MADE THE DEAL SO I HAD TO STICK TO IT!"

I SEE WHAT CAMSHAFT MEANS WHEN HE SAYS HE'S GOT TH' GREY STUFF...IT'S STUCK ALL OVER TH' BOTTOM OF HIS HEAP!

BUSTER, GIVE ME A WEEK OF YOUR ALLOWANCE AND I'LL TELL YOU WHERE YOUR NOSE IS!



"BUT THAT WASN'T TH' END OF MY BUM LUCK... I DIDN'T KNOW IT BUT MY FRONT NUMBER PLATE HAD BEEN TORN OFF WHEN I GOT STUCK AND WAS LYING THERE ALL NIGHT!"



"BUT I FOUND OUT QUICK ENOUGH, JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO!"

SAY CAMSHAFT...HERE'S YOUR LICENSE PLATE... DID YOU KNOW YOU'D LOST IT?

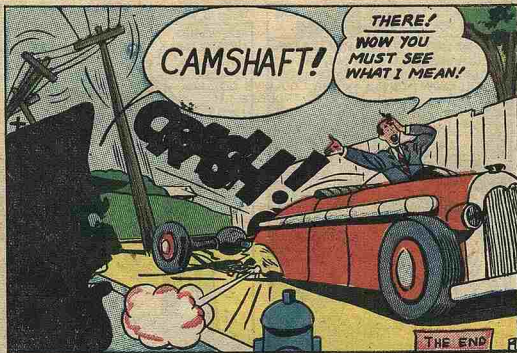
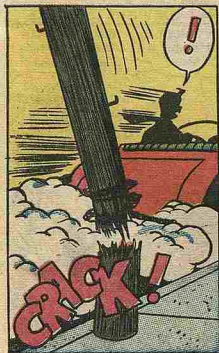
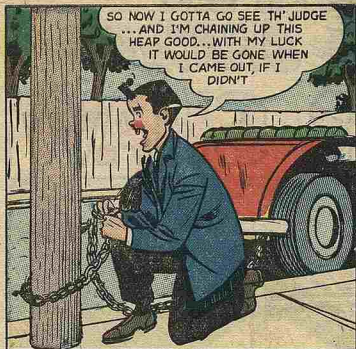
GOLLY NO PINCHMORE... NOT HAVING IT ON THE CAR COULD'VE GOT ME INTO TROUBLE!



AIN'T IT TH' TRUTH! HERE'S A LITTLE SUMMONS IT GOT YOU... FOR TEAR-ING UP THE NEW HIGH-WAY!

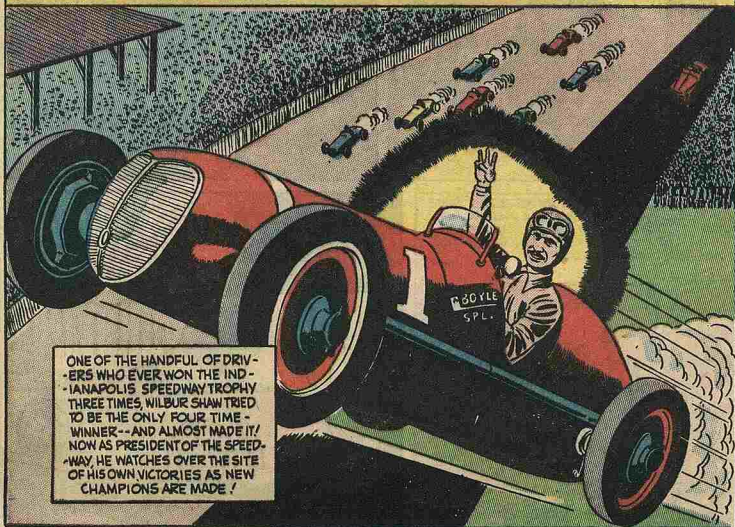
..ULP!

HOT RODS & RACING CARS



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

CHAMPION *of the* CHAMPS WILBUR SHAW



ONE OF THE HANDFUL OF DRIVERS WHO EVER WON THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY TROPHY THREE TIMES, WILBUR SHAW TRIED TO BE THE ONLY FOUR TIME WINNER-- AND ALMOST MADE IT! NOW AS PRESIDENT OF THE SPEEDWAY, HE WATCHES OVER THE SITE OF HIS OWN VICTORIES AS NEW CHAMPIONS ARE MADE!

IN HIS EARLY TEENS, WILBUR SHAW WAS KEEN FOR CARS OF ALL KINDS.

HAND ME THAT WRENCH, WILL YOU WILBUR?

HERE YOU ARE, SIR. SOME DAY, I'M GOING TO HAVE ME A CAR- A REAL RACING CAR!

WHEN 18, WILBUR SHAW STARTED HIS PLAN.

HERE WILBUR, ANOTHER PART FOR THE CAR YOU'RE BUILDING.

BETTER HE GETS IT THAN THE JUNK HEAP.

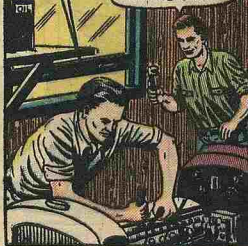
THANKS, MISTER! I GUESS I KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT.

SHAW'S HEAP HAD ITS TRY-OUT !!

DON'T RACE THAT CAR WILBUR, IT'S NOT SAFE!

THOSE WRECKED CAR PARTS GO BACK TO THE JUNK HEAP!

O.K., I'LL JUNK MY 'IMPERIAL SPECIAL' BUT I'LL BUILD A BETTER ONE!

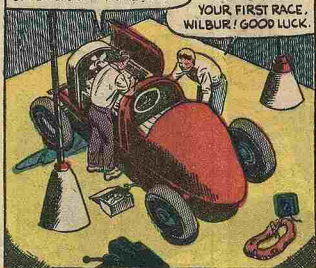


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

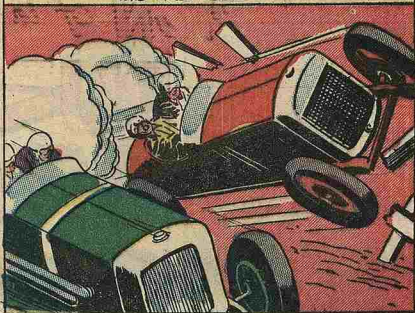
SURE ENOUGH, IN 1921, WITH ROSCOE DUNNING, OFFICIAL OF HOOSIER MOTOR SPEEDWAY, HE BUILT A SECOND CAR.

JUST NEEDS A LITTLE TUNING UP AFTER THE TRIAL SPIN.

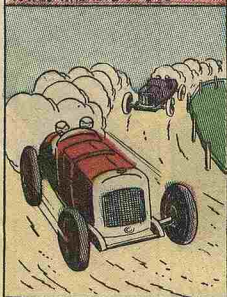
SO THIS IS GOING TO BE YOUR FIRST RACE, WILBUR! GOOD LUCK.



WITH ALL HIS HOPE, WILBUR CRACKED UP HIS CAR IN THIS FIRST RACE.



NO NEED TO KEEP WILBUR, SHAW'S RACING FEVER BOILING! HE RACED WHENEVER HE COULD.

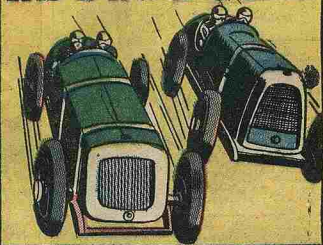


A FEW YEARS LATER, WITH 11 "FIRSTS," WILBUR SHAW RECEIVED THE NATIONAL AAA DIRT TRACK CHAMPIONSHIP AWARD.

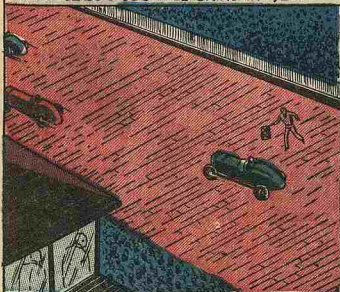


WILBUR SHAW HAD HIS EYE ON THE GREATEST ARENA OF ALL: INDIANAPOLIS.

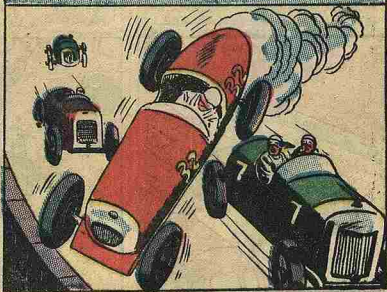
INDIANAPOLIS



DRIVING A JYNX SPECIAL, SHAW CAME IN FOURTH AND AVERAGED 93.11 M.P.H. IN HIS FIRST TRY AT THE CLASSIC 500 MILE GRIND IN 1927.

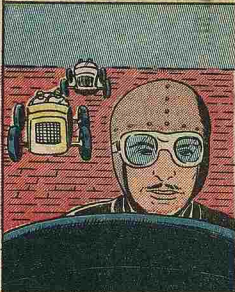


TRYING AGAIN IN 1931, SHAW SKIPPED ON A TURN WITH HIS DUESENBERG AND HIT THE WALL... AND HE WAS OUT. ---

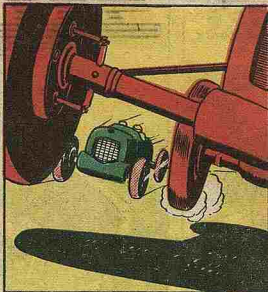


HOT RODS & RACING CARS

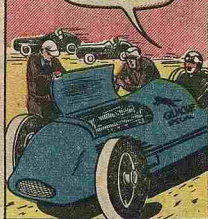
WITH HIS MALLORY SPECIAL, SHAW CAME IN SECOND IN THE 1933 CONTEST, AVERAGING 101.795 M.P.H.



SHAW WAS BEATEN BY 40.2 SECONDS IN HIS TRY TO WIN THE 1935 CLASSIC. BUT HE AVERAGED 105.9 M.P.H.

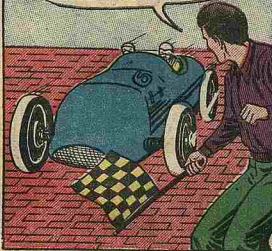


NEXT YEAR, 1936, HE HAD TROUBLE WITH HIS HOOD, BUT FINISHED SEVENTH IN HIS "GILMORE SPECIAL". TIE THE HOOD TO THE CHASSIS. THE RIVETS ARE SHOT-- I'M LOSING TIME WITH PIT STOPS FOR THIS!

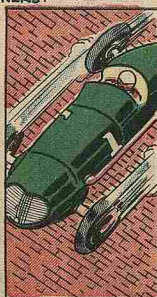


DRIVING FASTEST RACE EVER SEEN AT INDIANAPOLIS, SHAW WON FIRST PLACE IN HIS GILMORE SPECIAL IN 1937.

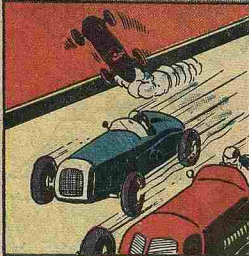
113.580 MILES PER HOUR FOR 500 MILES!



ONE SECOND, TWO FIRSTS, IN THREE YEARS: 1938, 1939 AND 1940! THIS RECORD MADE WILBUR SHAW ONE OF THE FEW THREE TIME WINNERS!



IN 1941, LEADING THE PACK BY 12 MILES AND WITHIN 100 MILES OF GOAL, -- SHAW KISSED THE WALL, DASHING HIS HOPES OF A THREE-IN-A-ROW VICTORIES, OR A FOUR-TIME WINNER.



IN 1946, WILBUR SHAW TOOK OVER OPERATION OF THE INDIANAPOLIS SPEEDWAY, AND LAST MEMORIAL DAY, PULLED INTO THE PITS AFTER PACING THE 33 CAR FIELD...



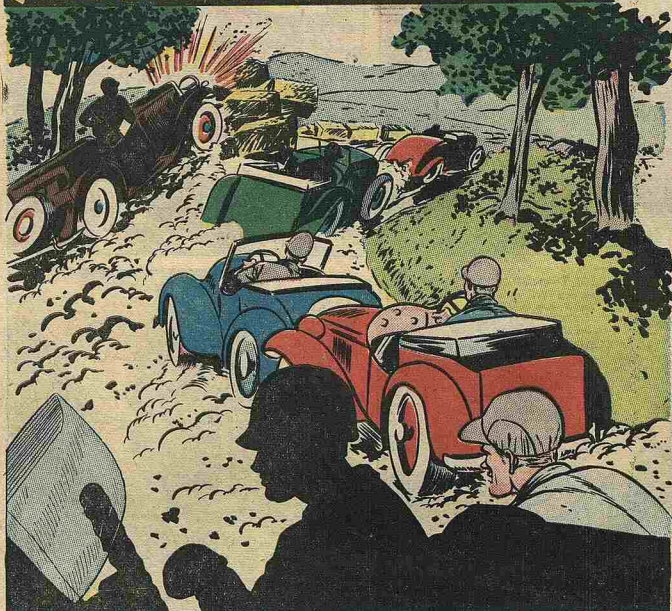
THREE HOURS, 52 MINUTES, AND 41.88 SECONDS LATER, HE GREETED A NEW CHAMPION - TROY RUTTMAN, WITH A NEW 1952 RECORD OF 128.922 M.P.H.!



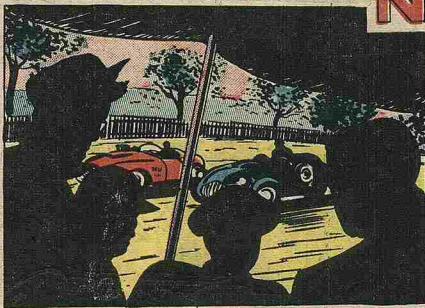
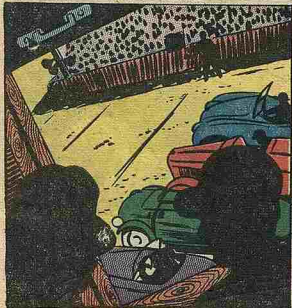
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

PACE SETTERS *at*

BRIDGEHAMPTON



MOTORS PUMP AWAY AS SPORT CAR DRIVERS AWAIT THE SIGNAL STARTING BRIDGEHAMPTON'S FOURTH ANNUAL ROAD RACE. LAST MAY--WITH A ROAR, CONTESTANTS ARE OFF FOR THE FAMOUS 100-MILE EVENT.



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

AN ESTIMATED 35,000 PERSONS WERE THERE TO SEE THE RACE IN WHICH A VARIETY OF CARS PARTICIPATED.

HAY BALE CHICANE LINE THE FIRST RIGHT ANGLE TURN OF THE 4-MILE COURSE ..



THERE GOES PHIL WALTERS IN HIS CUNNINGHAM!

LOOK AT THAT TAG 'GO

THAT'S A PRETTY SUCK LOOKING FERRARI!



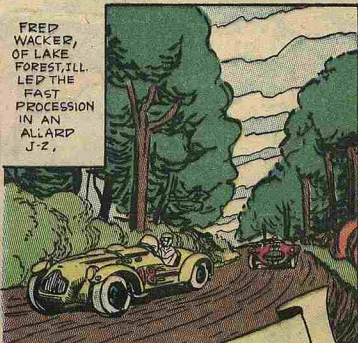
WATCH THEM SKID AS THEY MAKE TURN

SO AS TO BE SET FOR THE STRAIGHTAWAY AHEAD!

EARLY, THE CONTEST TURNED INTO A THREE-CORNERED MATCH BETWEEN TWO CARS OF FOREIGN MAKE, AND AN AMERICAN CAR.

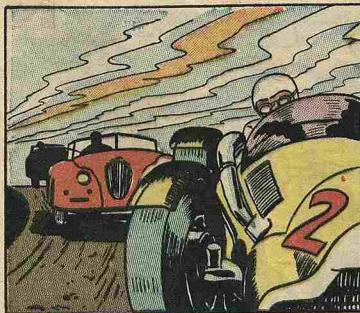


FRED WACKER, OF LAKE FOREST, ILL. LED THE FAST PROCESSION IN AN ALLARD J-2,



BUT BILL SPEAR IN HIS FERRARI CHALLENGED HIM CONSTANTLY....

AND THE BRIGGS CUNNINGHAM, AMERICAN PRIDE, DRIVEN BY PHIL WALTERS, OF MANHASSET, WASN'T FAR BEHIND!



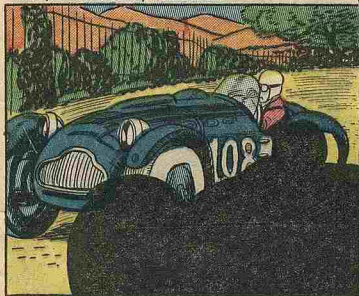
HOT RODS & RACING CARS

SOME OF THE CARS GOT INTO TROUBLE— AND SMACKED INTO THE BALES OF HAY, AS THEY SKIPPED OFF THE COURSE

HE'S UNHARMED BUT HE SURE TOSSED A LOT OF HAY AROUND!



SPEAR'S FERRARI WAS ONLY SLIGHTLY AHEAD OF WACKER IN HIS ALLARD, AND ON THE 17TH LAP, TOOK OVER THE LEAD.



ON THE FIFTEENTH LAP.....

THAT'S PHIL WALTERS, GOING OUT OF THE RACE!

AND HE WAS IN THE LEAD, TOO!



CHALLENGING THE ALLARD AGAIN, THE FERRARI MOVED AHEAD ON THE 21ST LAP!

ONLY FOUR MORE LAPS TO GO—WONDER WHO WILL WIN?



NOW! BUT THE FINAL TURN WILL TELL!

WACKER IN HIS ALLARD MANAGED TO CATCH UP WITH SPEAR IN THE FIRST PART OF THE LAST LAP...



THE FERRARI DREW AHEAD ON THE FINAL TURN OF THE LAST LAP... AND BEAT THE ALLARD BY A SLIGHT EDGE---

SPEAR WINS THE BRIDGEHAMPTON CUP FOR 1952!

FINISH



HOT RODS & RACING CARS

THE FOURTH ANNUAL BRIDGEHAMPTON RACE WAS OPENED BY THE SAGAPONAK TROPHY RACE FOR "ABSOLUTE STOCK CARS"....

THE 100-MILE MECOX TROPHY WAS WON BY REES MAKINS, IN AN O.S.C.A.

THIS FORTY MILE RACE WON BY ROBERT KELLER IN A FIAT, SECOND PLACE TO JOHN BENTLEY, IN A PORSCHE...THIRD PLACE TO HEWITT, JUST FLAGGED IN AN MG...



FINISH



THE HAY-GROUND CUP WAS LIFTED BY GEORGE WEAVER IN A MASERATI...10 TIMES AROUND, WITH AN AVERAGE OF 85 M.P.H.



SEVERAL MINUTES BEHIND THE WINNER CAME HANGSEN, PILOTING AN XX COUPE, AND THIRD PLACE WAS WON BY PAUL TIMMONS, IN A "JAG" FOURTH WAS GORDEN BENNETT, IN AN M.G.



ALWAYS OF INTEREST IS THE 4-LAP EXHIBITION RACE FOR VINTAGE SPORTS CARS....JUST TO SHOW EVERYONE THAT OLD CARS NEVER DIE!....

ALEC ULLMAN COMES IN FIRST WITH HIS 1911 MERCER AND CLOSE BEHIND IS CORRIGAN, IN HIS DUESENBERG!



AND SO WOUND UP THE FOURTH ANNUAL BRIDGEHAMPTON CUP RACES...AN EVENT THAT IS LOOKED FORWARD TO RIVAL THE MOST FAMOUS OF EUROPEAN RALLIES.



"CAR of the YEAR" 77



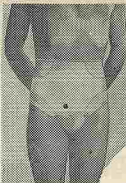
LOUIS CHEVROLET AT THE WHEEL OF THE 1905 VANDERBILT CUP FIAT.

APPEAR SLIMMER INSTANTLY!

With the Amazing
TUMMY FLATTENING COMMANDER

INTERLOCKING HANDS OF FIRM SUPPORT*

Only \$2⁹⁸



Test now how you'll feel wearing the COMMANDER this way: clasp hands across the abdomen as shown and press up and in. Feel good? Protruding stomach held in? That's how you'll look and feel when you put on the COMMANDER. No leg bands, buckles, straps or laces. Changeable crotch piece.



WARD GREEN CO., Dept. TR-9

113 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.
Rush COMMANDER on approval in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. I'll pay postman \$2.98 plus postage. If not delighted with immediate results, I may return in 10 days for immediate refund. (Special Large Sizes 48 to 60—\$3.98.)

MY WAIST MEASURE IS.....

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

I enclose \$2.98 (or \$3.98 for sizes 48 to 60) Ward Green Co. pays postage. Some refund offer holds.

Also send.....extra crotch pieces. (75¢ each, 3 for \$2.00.)

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER!

SEND NO MONEY! Convince yourself. See the amazing difference with your own eyes. Try the appearance reducing COMMANDER at our expense. If not delighted with the immediate results, return in 10 days for immediate refund. Sent in Plain Wrapper by Return Mail. Don't wait! Act NOW!

*TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

ELECTRIC

PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY



UNDERWRITERS
LABORATORY
APPROVED

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage



FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use SPOT REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay **FAT**—You Can **LOSE**
POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking
HEALTH

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—**MASSAGE!**

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return SPOT Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON NOW!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHEs AND PAINs



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACHEs:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. 8-94

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Please send me the Standard Model SPOT REDUCER for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1.00, upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

I enclose \$12.95. Send Deluxe Model, postage pre-paid.

Name

Address

City, State

SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$12.95 for Deluxe Model. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

I enclose \$8.95. Send Standard Model.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!