

NOVEMBER
1946
Vol. 7 No. 2

WALT DISNEY'S COMICS

AND
STORIES
10¢



FOLLOW THE LEADERS TO HOURS OF FUN



Donald and Daisy, Mickey and Minnie, Pluto and all the gang are ready to play with you in

**WALT DISNEY'S
COMICS AND STORIES**

**A 3-Year Subscription only \$2.50
(36 issues)**

A 2-Year Subscription (24 issues) only \$1.75

Canadian Prices: One Year, \$1.25—Two Years, \$2.25—Three Years, \$3.25

Clean and Wholesome -- Tops in Entertainment

Mail to: **K. K. PUBLICATIONS, Inc.**

DEPT. 11

POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find \$_____ for which please enter the following subscription to **Walt Disney's Comics and Stories** for _____ monthly issues beginning with _____ issue. (Please print)

Name _____

Street and Number _____

City or Town _____ Mailing Dist. No. _____ State _____

☐ Check here if this is a new subscription

Donor's Name _____

Address _____

Walt Disney's Comics and Stories, Vol. 7, No. 2, Nov., 1946. Published monthly by arrangement with Walt Disney Productions. Subscription price in the U.S.A., \$1 per year, 10 cents per copy; in Canada, \$1.25 per year; elsewhere \$2 per year. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. All rights reserved by Walt Disney Productions throughout the world. K. K. Publications, Inc., assumes no responsibility for return of unsolicited manuscripts. Owners submitting manuscripts assume all risk for their loss or damage. Printed in U.S.A. Entire contents copyright, 1942, 1944, 1945, 1946, by Walt Disney Productions. Published by

K. K. PUBLICATIONS, Inc., POUGHKEEPSIE, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS requires four weeks. Old address, as well as new, must be given. A copy of your old address, as shown on the back cover of the magazine, will speed delivery

First two pages of this comic are missing





AS SOON AS WE
TAKE OVER THIS
COLLECTING JOB,
THE VICTIMS GET
TOUGH!

WE HAVE TO
CATCH HUMAN
BATS!

BREAK OUR
NECKS FOR
THREE CENTS
COMMISSION!

YEAH, AND GET OUR
NECKS BROKEN AGAIN
IF WE DON'T
COLLECT THE
BILLS! SO...
ALLEY OOP!

THE WAY TO CATCH BATS IS TO DRIVE
'EM BATTY! YOU ROLL UP HIS
SAFETY NET, DEWEY, WHILE I
SHINNY UP THIS OTHER POLE!

WELL, I'M UP
HERE! NOW
ARE YOU GOING
TO PAY UP?

ME PAY A BILL?
HAW! HAW! YOU'VE
GOT TO CATCH ME
FIRST!

I'LL SWING
TO THE OTHER
PLATFORM
AND BE OFF!
TA! TA!

AND DOUBLE
TA! TA!

AND DON'T TRY
TO DROP OUT
OF OUR LITTLE
GAME, BATTY
BOY! YOUR
SAFETY NET
AIN'T DOWN HERE
ANY MORE!



OKAY! OKAY! YOU WIN!
THE MONEY IS IN MY
LOCKER, THERE
BY THE POST!



TWO DOLLARS....
THREE DOLLARS—



ALL RIGHT! HERE'S YOUR
RECEIPT!..... HUEY, SWING
THAT BAR BACK TO HIM, SO HE
CAN GET DOWN!



TOO BAD WE HAD
TO SCARE THE
DYE OUT OF
THE BAT'S WIG!

BUT WE'RE NOT
IN THIS BUSINESS
FOR FUN!



OPEN THE BRIEF CASE,
DEWEY!

LET'S SEE WHO'S OUR
NEXT VICTIM!



..TWO...THREE...
HERE IT IS! —
DONALD DUCK!

UNCA' DONALD,
HIMSELF!



HE OWES \$2.49
FOR A BOOK

CALLED: "VALUE OF
BEING HONEST"!

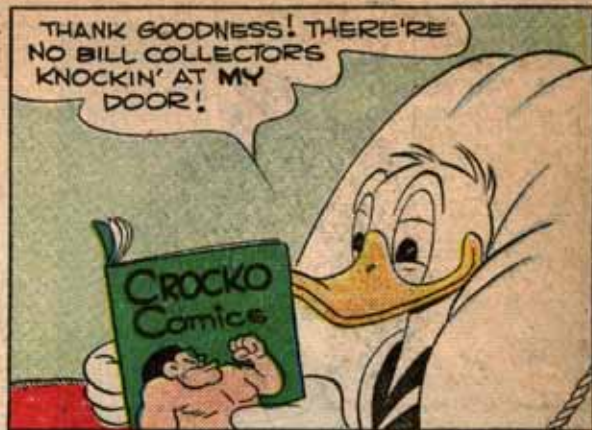
"UNPAID SINCE
1940!"

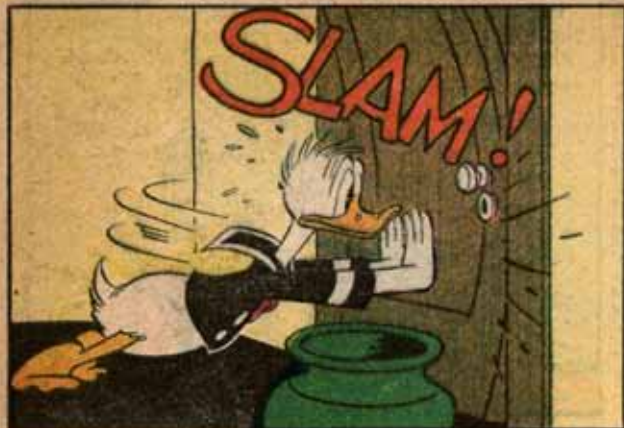


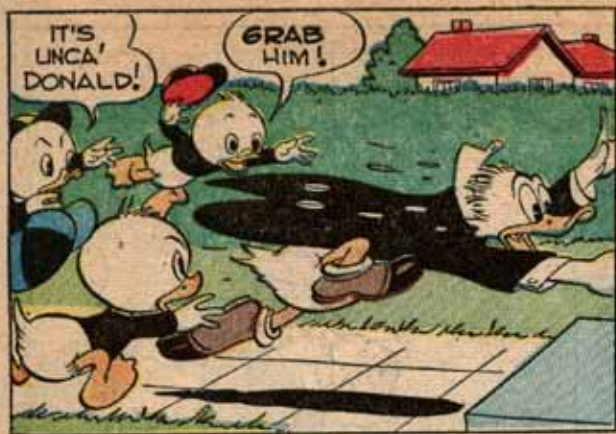
UNCA' DONALD,
YOU'RE GOING
TO HAVE
CALLERS!

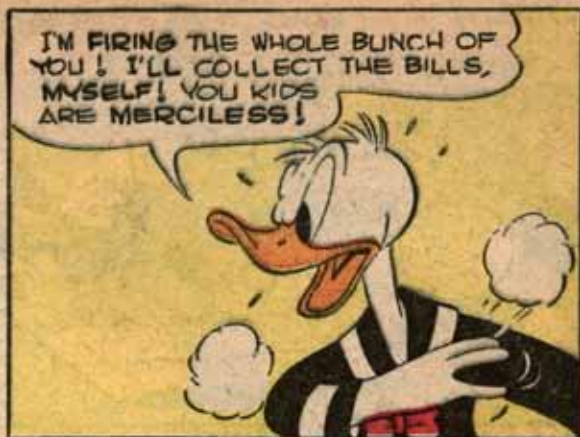
THIS JOB IS
GETTING
INTERESTING!

YIPPEE!









BUCKY BUG

by
WALT DISNEY

HI, FOLKS! MEET CAPTAIN BUGABEES!
HE'S SAILED FOR YEARS THE SEVEN SEAS!
THE CAP AND I, IN DAYS GONE BY,
HAVE HAD SOME HIGH OLD TIMES! OH MY!

REMEMBER, BO, THAT PIRATE CREW....
THE SAVAGES IN TIMBUCTOO?

AH, YES!
THERE'S THRILLS
OF EVERY SORT
AWAITIN' IN EACH
SEASIDE PORT!

GEE!
LIFE IN
JUNKVILLE'S
AWFUL
PLAIN,
COMPARED
WITH
SAILING
OVER THE
MAIN!

I'M MAKING UP MY WHALER'S
CREW!
WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG,
YOU TWO?

I'LL
GO!

BY GOLLY!
I WILL, TOO!
SOON AS I PACK,
I'LL COME WITH YOU!

WON'T THERE
BE DANGERS
ON THIS TRIP?

NO JUNE!
WAIT TILL YOU
SEE THE
SHIP!

YEP! SHE'S A
STAUNCH AND
STURDY BOAT..
THE SAFEST
VESSEL THAT'S
AFLOAT!

YOU READY FOR THE VOYAGE,
BUCKY?

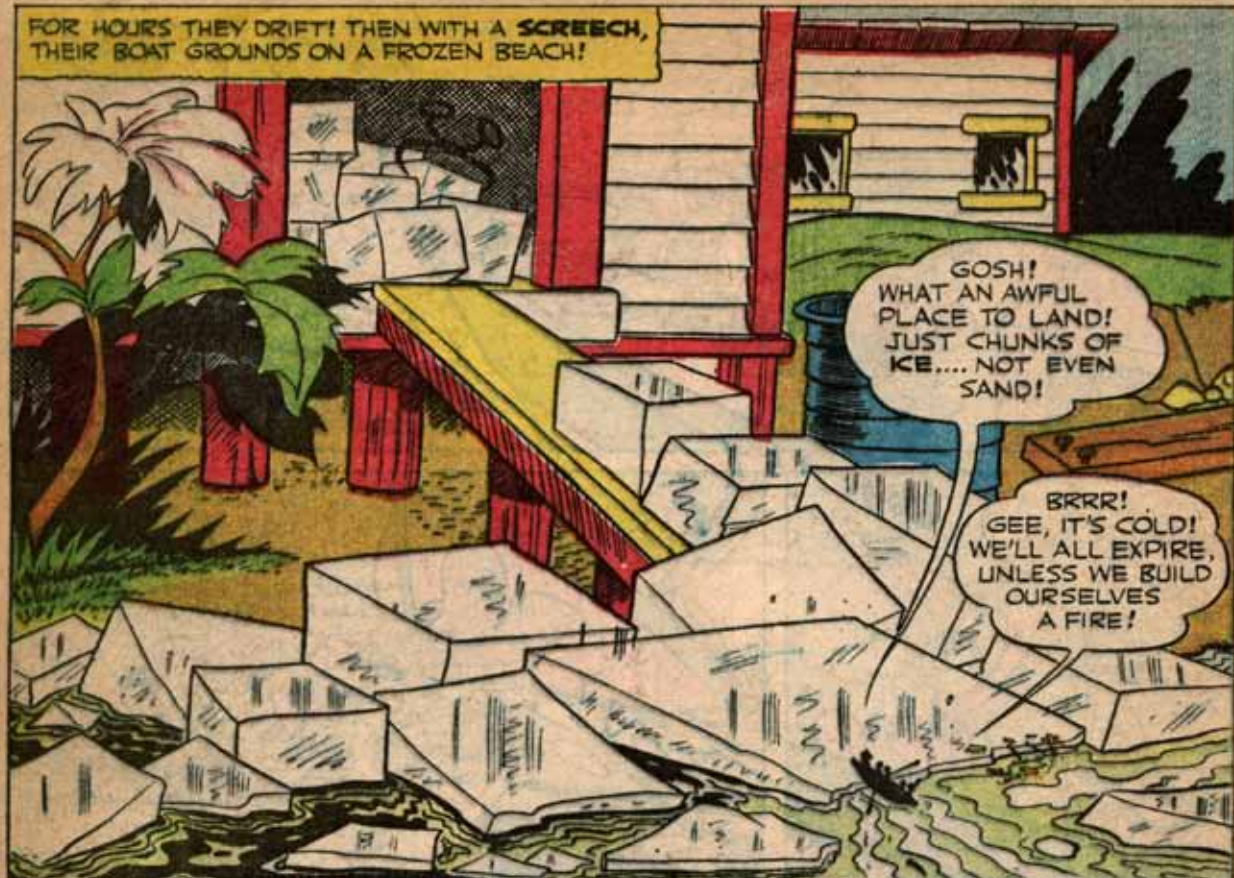
MY SEA CHEST'S
PACKED!

GEE!
AIN'T WE
LUCKY?

COME ON! WE'LL
GO DOWN TO
THE DOCK!
WE'RE DUE TO
SAIL AT
NINE O'CLOCK!



FOR HOURS THEY DRIFT! THEN WITH A SCREECH,
THEIR BOAT GROUNDS ON A FROZEN BEACH!



HERE'S SOME SHIP'S
WRECKAGE NEAR THE SHORE!
ENOUGH FOR TEN BIG
FIRES.... AND
MORE!



WE'LL BE **HOUSED**, TOO!
KEEP UP YOUR CHINS!
FOR HERE'S SOME
HANDY **SAFETY PINS**!



SO WITH THEIR PINS, THEY CHOP THE ICE,
AND BUILD SOME IGLOOS IN A TRICE!



THESE IGLOOS WILL BE SNUG AND WARM!
WE'LL ALL BE SAFE FROM
ANY STORM!



GEE WHIZ! A POLAR CATERPILLAR!
AND WITH HER CUBS! SHE'LL BE A
KILLER!



I'LL BEND
THIS PIN INTO
A SPEAR,
AND TACKLE HER!
SO DON'T YOU
FEAR!

HER SKIN WILL MAKE
FINE FUR AND LEATHER,
TO KEEP US WARM IN
THIS COLD WEATHER!



SO
LATER....

WELL, WE'RE HOUSED
AND FED.
AND WARMLY DRESSED
FROM FEET TO HEAD!

WE OUGHT TO SEND A PARTY OUT
AROUND THIS ARCTIC WASTE TO
SCOUT!

WE'LL RISK THE
VENTURE. WON'T WE, BO?
WHY, BOTH OF US
WILL GLADLY GO!



THESE CATERPILLAR PUPS I'LL TRAIN!
THEY'LL PULL A SLED WITH MIGHT
AND MAIN!
WE'LL MAKE A DOGSLED FROM
OUR GEAR, AND SEARCH
FOR SOME
WAY OUT
OF HERE!



AND SO IN JUST A WEEK OR SO,
THE BUGS ARE SET, AND.....

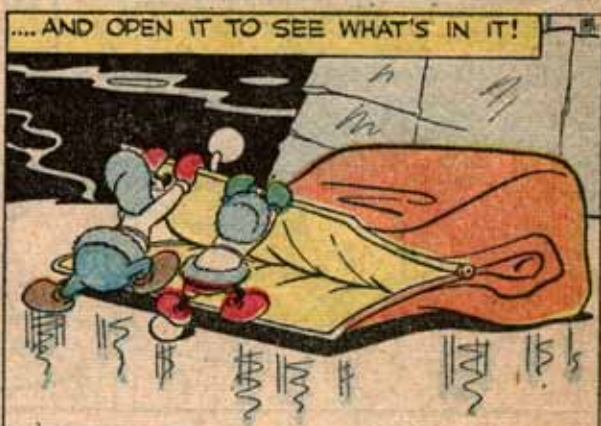
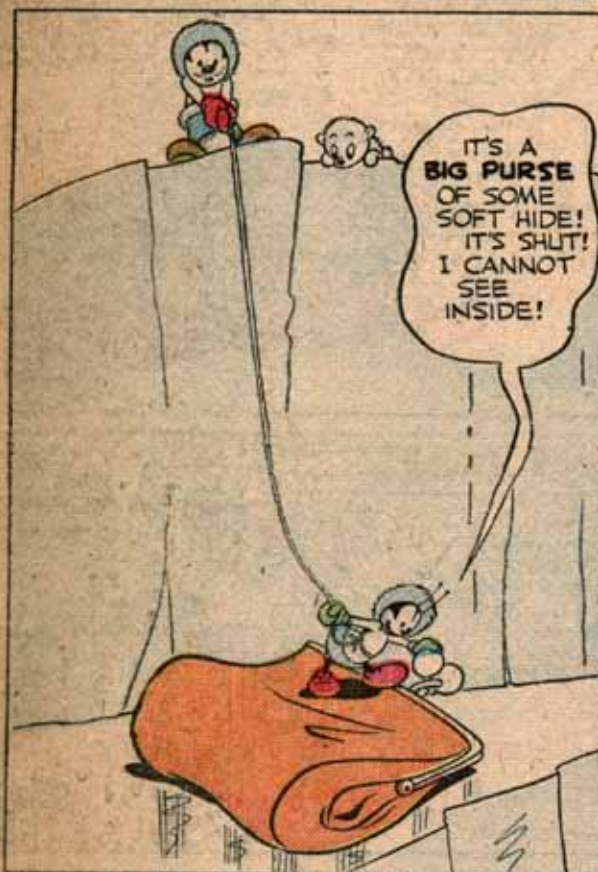
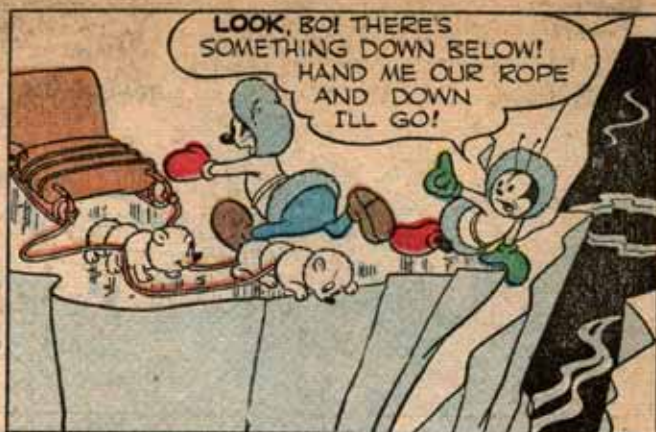


OFF WE GO!

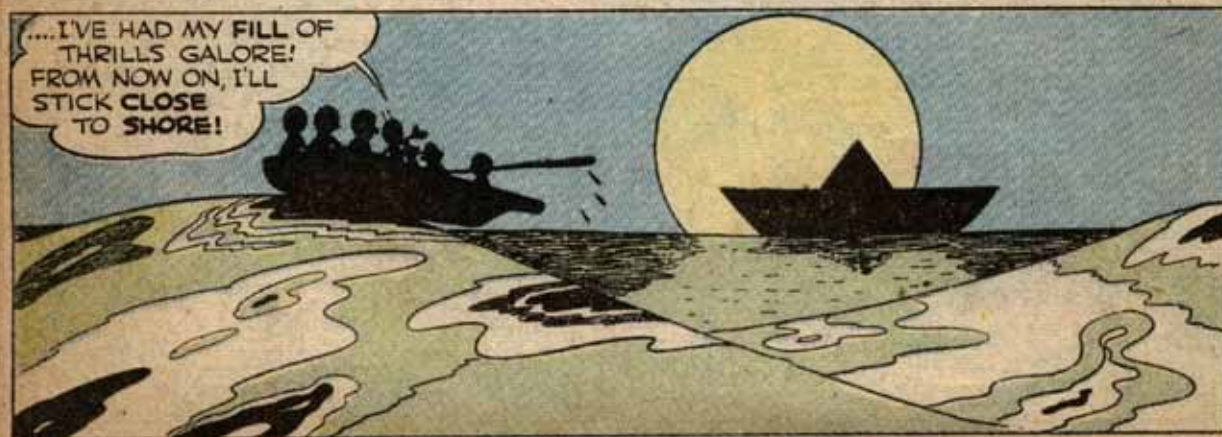
WHAT'S THIS? IT SEEMS THEIR CAUSE IS LOST!
THIS DEEP CREVASSE CANNOT BE CROSSED!



GEE WHIZ!
LOOK AT THAT
CHASM WIDE!
WE SURE CAN'T REACH
THE OTHER SIDE!











WHY, IF THIS EVER GITS OUT,
MY REPUTATION AS A
BIG BAD WOLF
WILL BE
RUINED!



AN' *ME*.... RUNNIN' FER PRESIDENT
OF TH' **DIRTY DOZEN CLUB!**
IF THE FELLERS HEAR ABOUT THIS,
I'LL **NEVER** GIT ELECTED!



OH, WELL! THEY PROBABLY WON'T
HEAR ABOUT IT TILL AFTER
TH' ELECTION! THEN
IT'LL BE TOO LATE
T' HURT MY
CHANCES!



FOR HE'S A DIRTY, BAD FELLER
FOR HE'S A DIRTY, BAD FELLER

DIRTY DOZEN
CLUB HOUSE



HERE I AM, BOYS....
YER **FUTURE**
PRESIDENT!

I WOULDN'T
BE SO
SHORE,
ZEKE....

YER OPPONENT, *SLICK FOX*,
SAYS HE'S GONNA CATCH THEM
THREE LI'L PIGS.... JUST T' SHOW
HE'S A BIGGER VILLAIN THAN
YOU!



IZZAT SO?
WHERE IS
SLICK
??

HE SHOULD
BE HERE
ANY MINUTE
NOW!



**AND IN THE
MEANTIME....**

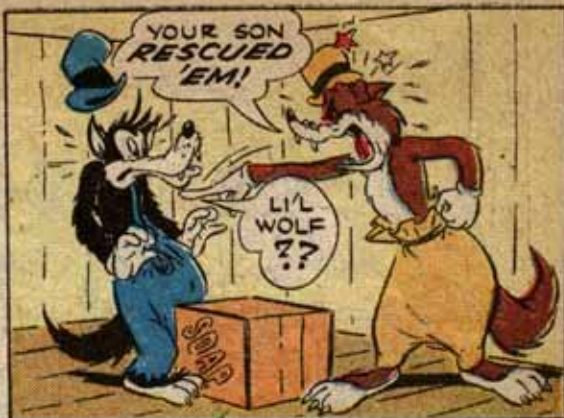
I'LL BET THE PIGS WILL BE
SURPRISED
WHEN THEY
HEAR ABOUT MY
TEA PARTY!













I'M WILLIN' TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE!
IF HE'S TELLIN' TH' TRUTH,
I'LL CONCEDE TH' ELECTION
TO ZEKE WOLF!

BUT FIRST, VA GOTTA
SHOW US! C'MON,
BOYS!



I'M SUNK!
THEY'LL FIND
OUT IT IS
A REAL
TEA PARTY!

AND AT THE
TEA PARTY....



WE
HAD
AN AWFULLY
NICE TIME AT
YOUR PARTY!

DON'T RUSH AWAY!
WHY DON'T YOU PLAY
SOME NICE LITTLE
GAMES?



YOUR GRAND-
MOTHER IS
SWELL!

WHAT'LL WE
PLAY? DROP TH'
HANDKERCHIEF
OR BLIND
MAN'S BUFF
?



LET'S PLAY COPS AN' ROBBERS!
WE'LL BE TH' ROBBERS!

OKAY!
AN' I'LL PLAY
I'M GIVIN' YOU TH'
THIRD
DEGREE!



NOW WE'LL SEE
HOW BAD THAT
KID OF YOURS
REALLY
IS!

OH, GAWSH!
I'LL BE RUINED....
DISGRACED
FER LIFE!



YOU'RE MY PRISONERS, SEE?
OKAY, YOU MUGGS....
START
SQUEALIN'!

YOU WIN, ZEKE... I CONCEDE
TH' ELECTION! YOU'RE TH' NEXT
PRESIDENT OF TH'
DIRTY DOZEN
CLUB!

YES, SIR!
THAT'S
MY BOY!!

MICKEY MOUSE

by
WALT DISNEY

WELL, THERE'S THE
FLOOR SLAB FOR MY
NEW
BEDROOM
ADDITION!



60



MORNING.



MICKEY MOUSE

by
WALT DISNEY

I KNOW NAILS ARE
HARD TO GET
...BUT TRY
TO GET 'EM!

YUH KIN
DEPEND
ON ME!



LATER
I'D TRY
THINK NRY
WUZ MA!
URANIL...

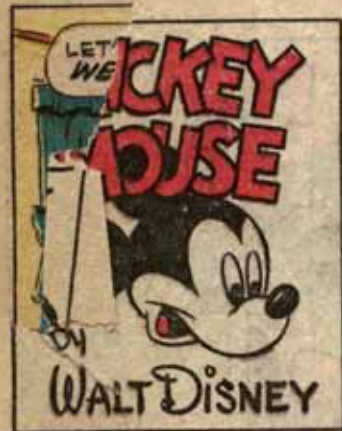


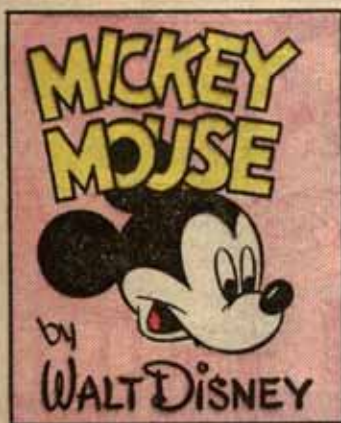
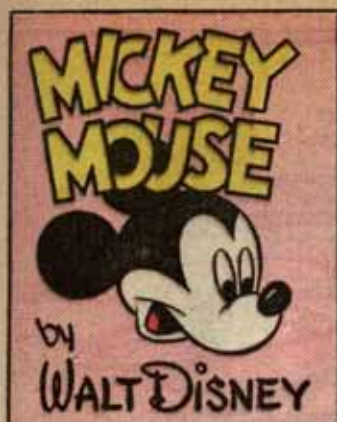
ELECTRICAL
EQUIPMENT
FOR RENT
HEAVY DUTY
ELECTRO
MAGNETS
ETC.



WHEN I TURN ON
THUH JUICE...NAILS
ARE GONNA
COME FROM
SOMEWHERE!







WALT DISNEY —
presents

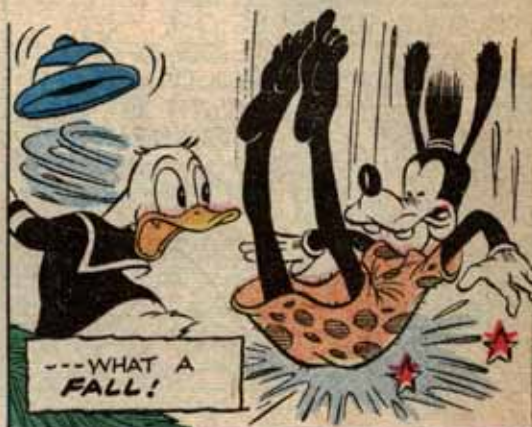
FRANK DUCK

BRINGS 'EM
BACK ALIVE

A FAMED EXPLORER
RIDES UPSTREAM
THROUGH LANDS WHERE
HIDDEN JUNGLES STEAM!



HE SEEKS THE GREATEST GAME OF ALL!
THE WILD MAN WATCHES -----



---WHAT A
FALL!



THE DUCK GRABS, BUT HE IS TOO SLOW!
THE SCARED WILD MAN IS QUICK TO GO!



THE WILD MAN
CROUCHES ON
A LIMB!
WITH SHORTCAKE
FRANK DUCK
COAXES HIM!



THE WILD MAN LEAPS INTO THE TRAP!
FRANK SHUTS THE LID WITH A LOUD **SNAP!**



FRANK LIFTS THE CAGE! HIS SPIRITS SOAR!
BUT, LOOK! THE BIG CAGE HAS NO FLOOR!



THE WILD MAN GETS OUT FROM BELOW!
THE DUCK, UNKNOWING, LETS HIM GO!



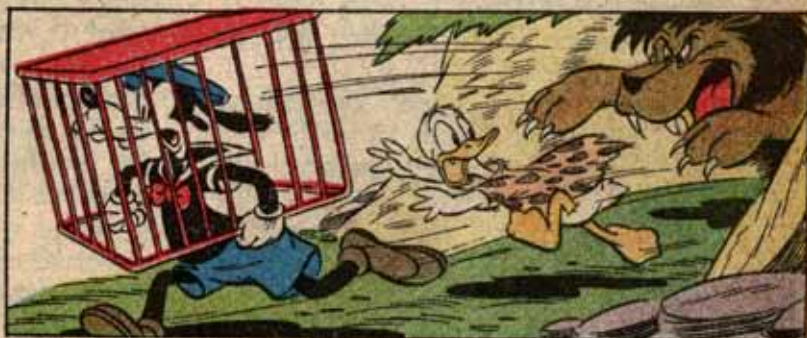
THE DUCK IS MOST UNHAPPY WHEN
HE SEES HIS PRIZE IS FREE AGAIN!



THE LIMB BREAKS HIGH UP IN THE
TREE-----
THE WILD MAN DROPS DOWN SUDDENLY!



BUT SOMETHING'S REACHED
THE CAVE BEFORE!
THE JUNGLE ECHOES
WITH THE ROAR!



NOW SEE WHO'S COMING OUT THIS WAY!
THEY'VE MIXED THEIR CLOTHING IN THE FRAY!
AND CLOSE BEHIND, WITH SNARLING NOISE,
A LION CHASES OUR TWO BOYS!



THE WILD MAN, DRESSED IN FRANK
DUCK'S CLOTHES,
JUMPS IN THE BOAT AND OFF HE GOES!



WHILE POOR FRANK DUCK, WILD MAN AT LAST,
IS LEFT BEHIND IN THE JUNGLE VAST!

Mickey's MYSTERY



Mickey Mouse was walking down the street one morning. He was thinking how calm and peaceful everything seemed to be, when suddenly he heard his name called from behind him. It was Joe Carioca, and a police officer had Joe by the arm.

"Mickey!" cried Joe anxiously. "Wait! I am being taken to jail!"

"Jail!" echoed Mickey, astonished. "What for?"

"For questioning," replied the officer. "Come along if you want."

"I certainly will," said Mickey firmly. "Whatever the trouble is, I know Joe didn't do it."

Soon they reached the police station and Mickey learned why Joe was being questioned. The evening before, during a large party at the town hall, all of the purses had disappeared from the cloakroom. Some mysterious voice had phoned in to the police that a person answering Joe's description had been seen on the outside of the building, watching the place.

"But that was only natural," explained Mickey. "Joe likes music and fun, and even if he didn't have an invitation to go in, he enjoyed watching the others. But I know he didn't steal

the purses."

"Well," said the officer at the desk, "we haven't a case against him, at least not yet, so he can go. But we'll keep our eyes on him, just the same."

Mickey and Joe left the police station and went out into the sunlight. Mickey was deep in thought. Finally he spoke.

"What bothers me most is who could have phoned the police, describing you? It must have been someone close by. And why? Maybe to throw suspicion elsewhere so he could do the same thing again . . . hmm . . ." Then he brightened. "Come along, let's go down to the town hall and look around."

They walked on quickly. Soon they reached the hall, where big parties were often held. The ballroom was on the first floor, but the cloakroom was on the second floor. And the purses had been stolen from the cloakroom.

"That makes it stranger than ever," said Mickey. "How could a person get in from outside without anyone knowing it? There's only one window opening out over the driveway and no one could jump across from the other building. By the way, what is over there?"

"Eet ees empty building," said Joe. "Just some old boxes in the rooms."

"We may have a problem catching the bird that did the stealing," said Mickey thoughtfully.

"There ees a saying you catch a bird by putting salt on hees tail," said Joe

with a wry smile.

"Salt?" exclaimed Mickey. "Say! That gives me an idea! We'll have a party here tonight, just our gang. You tell 'em we've got a mystery to be solved and the girls should be sure to bring their pocketbooks. I'm going down to the grocery store now, but I'll meet you here tonight."

Joe did as he was told and when evening came all the gang arrived at the hall, ready for the party.

"Put your wraps in the cloakroom," said Mickey. "Leave your purses there, too, in plain sight."

"Everything will be safe, with Mickey on guard," said Minnie as the games began.

Mickey did not enter the games. He waited on the stairs and watched the cloakroom door. No one went up to the room, yet after a few minutes Mickey sensed that something was wrong. He looked in—all the purses were gone!

Quickly he took a paper sack out of his pocket and ran down the stairs.

"Come on," he cried to Joe. "It's happened."

A policeman stepped out from the shadows as Mickey and Joe ran out the front door of the hall.

"Wh-What you doing here?" stammered Joe, as the policeman came toward him.

"Just keepin' my eye on you, like I was told," said the officer.

"Good! I'm glad you're here," said Mickey hastily. "But keep quiet and come with us and I think you will find the real thief."

They ran silently across the walk. They opened the door of the empty

building and stole upstairs.

"Don't use your flashlight," whispered Mickey. "That would give our position away and he might shoot."

Mickey crept to the door of the room that was across the driveway from the cloakroom. He opened the door softly. Then he opened the paper sack, shook out the contents quickly into the room and blew it out into the air. There was a moment of tense silence. Then—

Ka-CHOO! Ka-CHOO! Again and again! The sneezes gave the culprit away. Mickey's plan had worked.

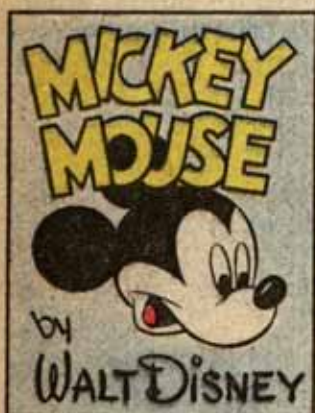
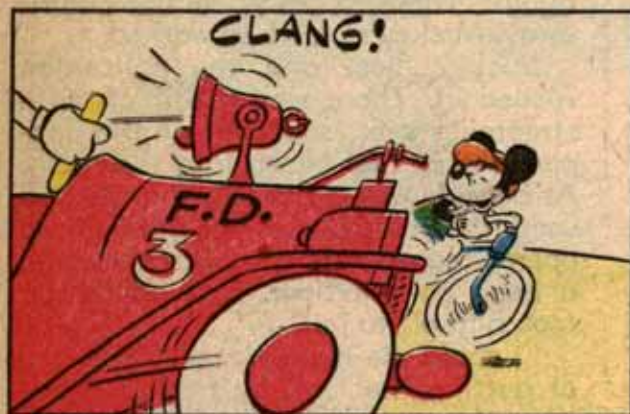
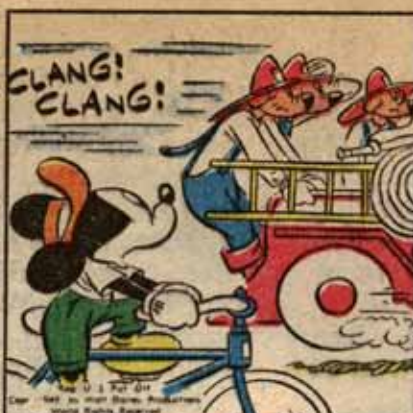
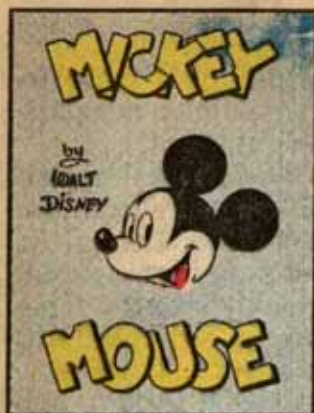
Mickey, Joe, and the policeman rushed in. There was the thief, with streaming eyes, sneezing at the pepper Mickey had blown into the room. At his side was a fishpole that he had used to fish the purses out through the open window. And the purses were in a heap on the floor. The policeman took him off to jail.

"I could see there was only one way of getting the loot, by fishing it out through the window," said Mickey later, when they were all eating their party refreshments, "but Joe gave me the idea of how to catch the thief. He said salt would catch a bird, so that made me think of pepper."

Mickey's mystery was still too much for Goofy to understand. "Salt? Pepper?" he asked. "He wasn't a bird, was he?"

"He is now," Mickey replied with a smile. "A jailbird!"

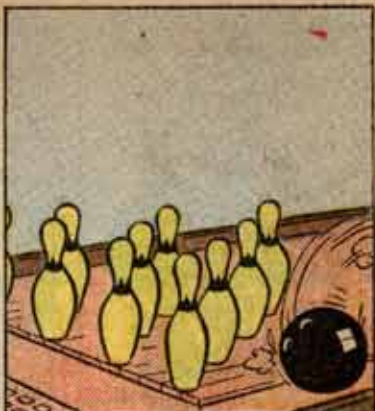






DONALD DUCK

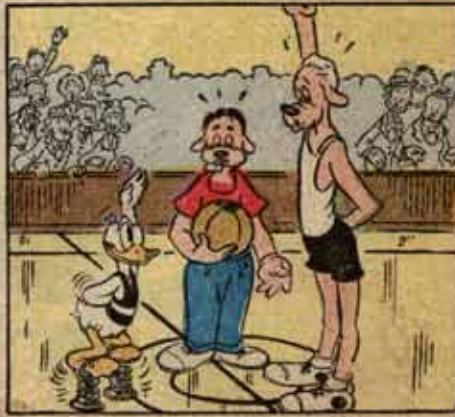
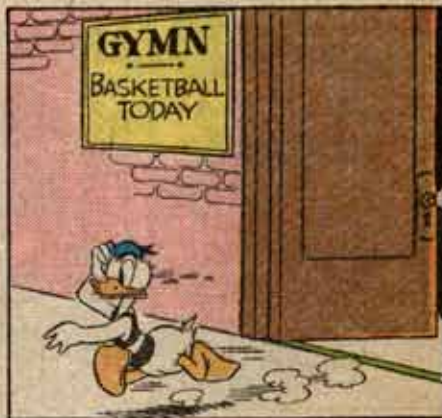
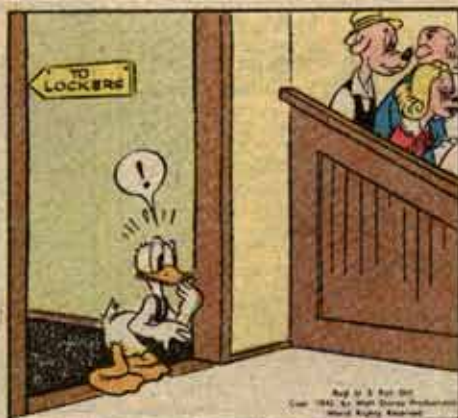
SET 'EM
UP IN THE
OTHER
ALLEY

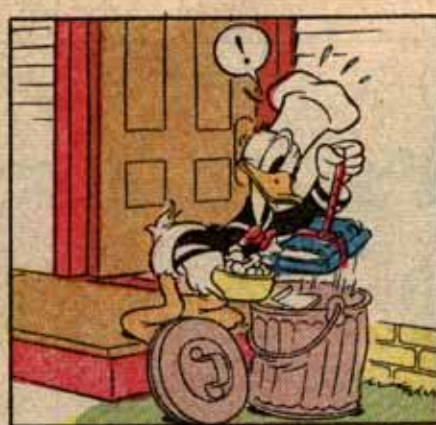
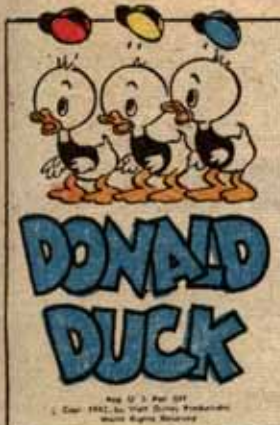
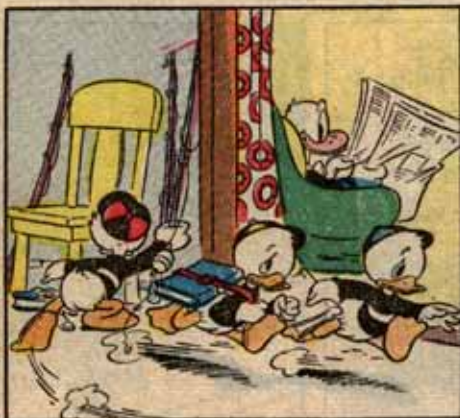
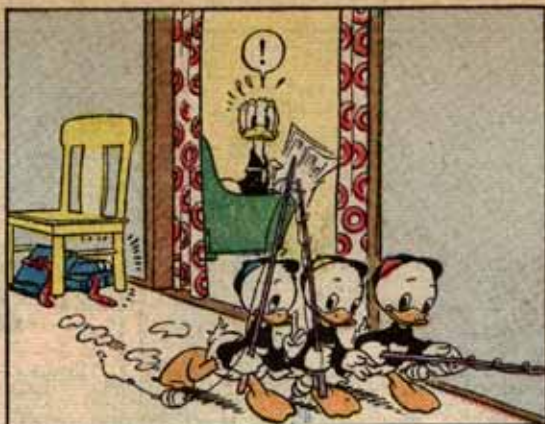
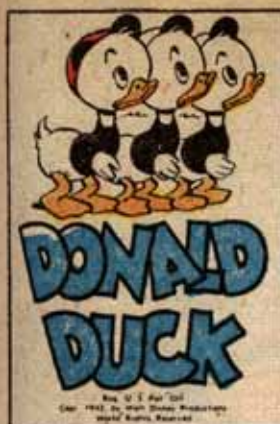


DONALD DUCK



A "DROP" IN
THE BUCKET

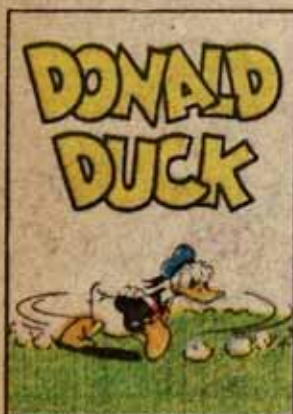
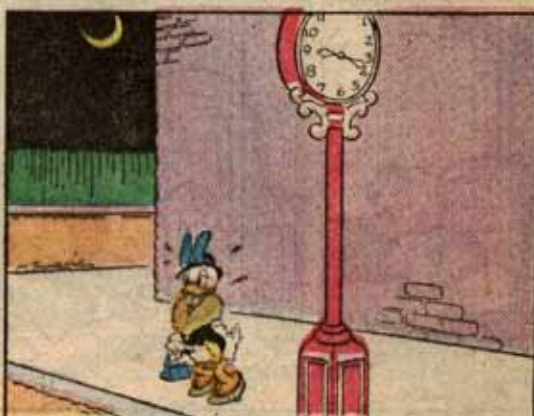
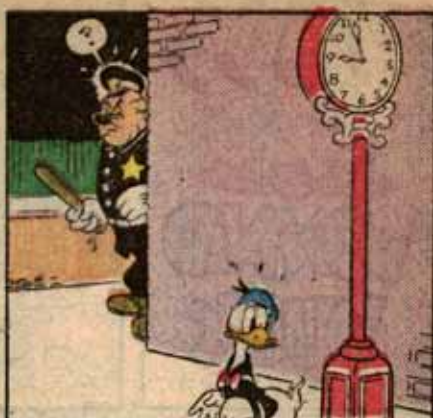


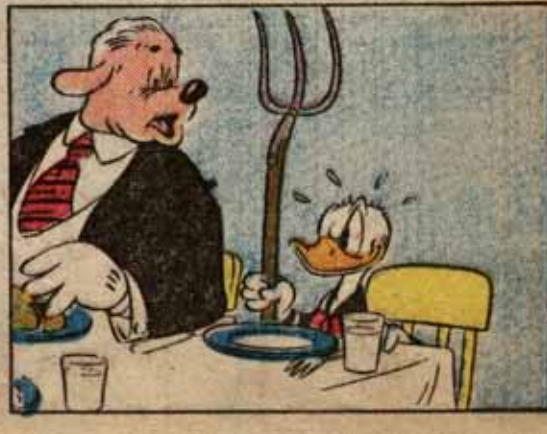
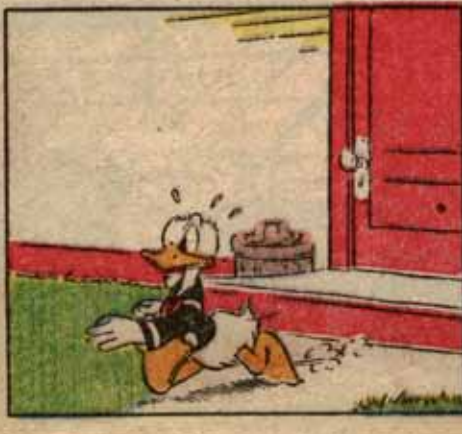
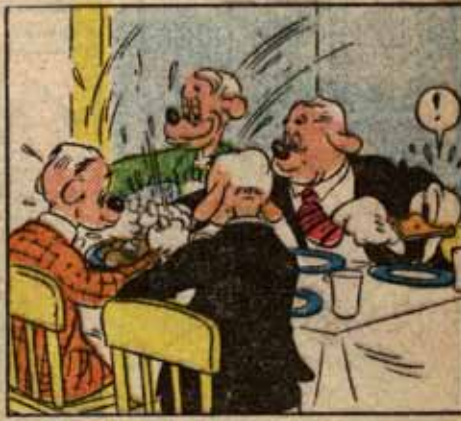
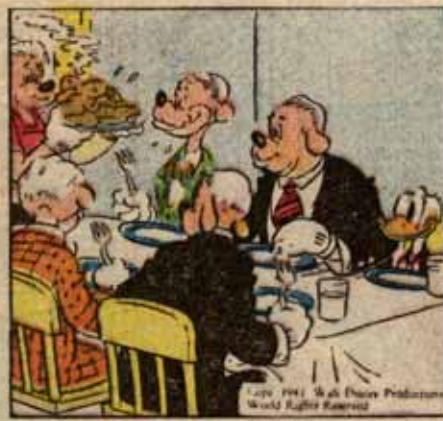
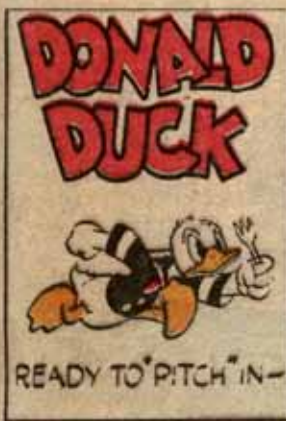
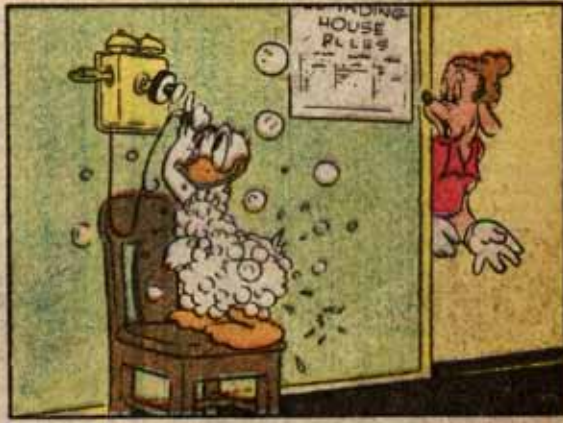
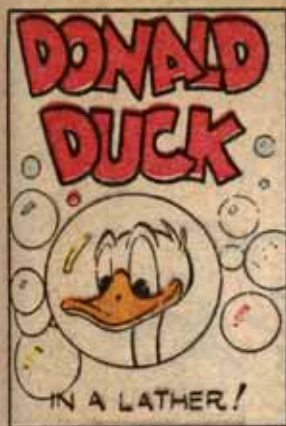


DONALD DUCK

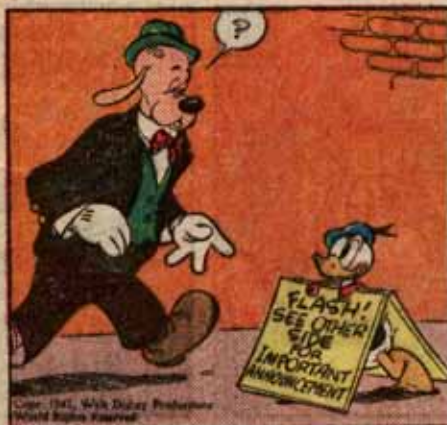
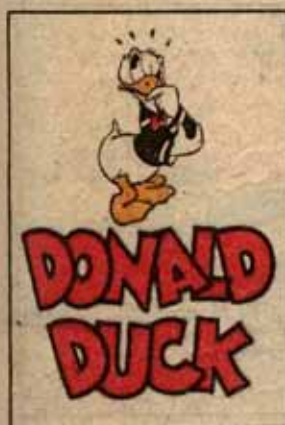
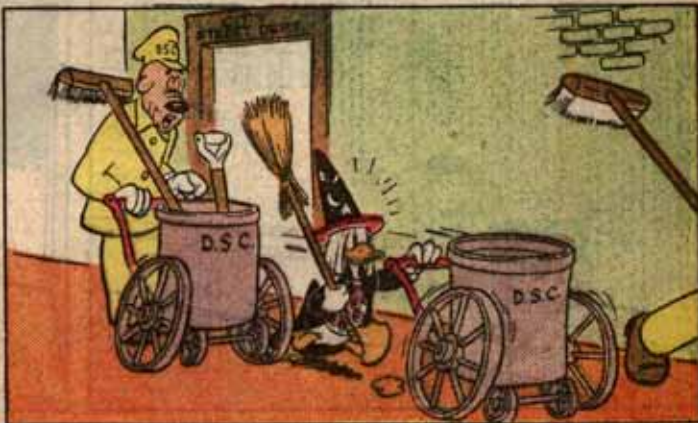
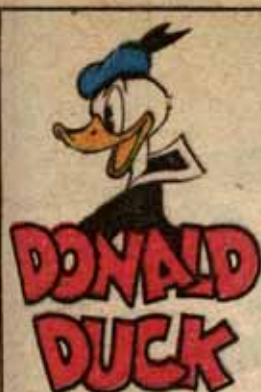


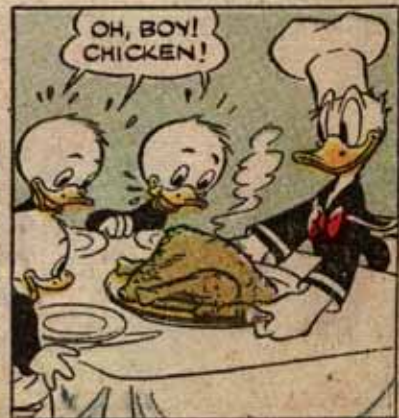
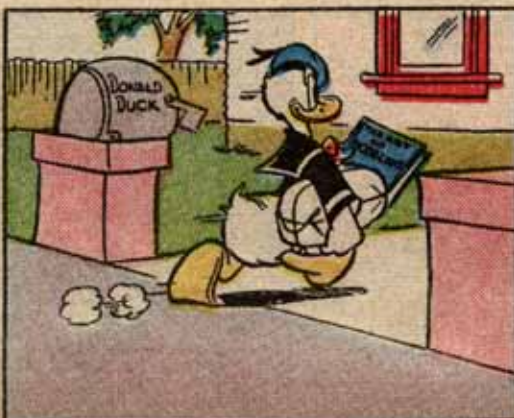
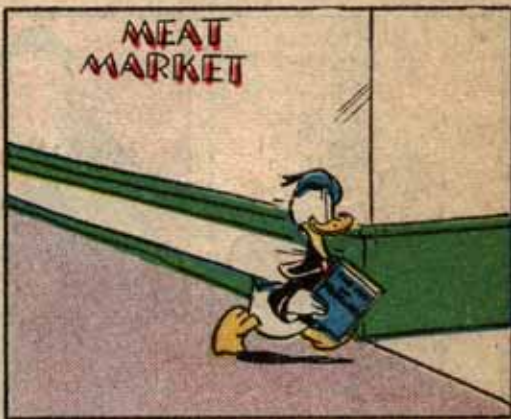
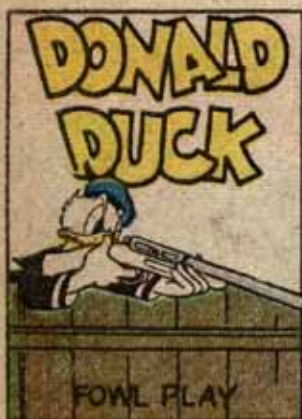
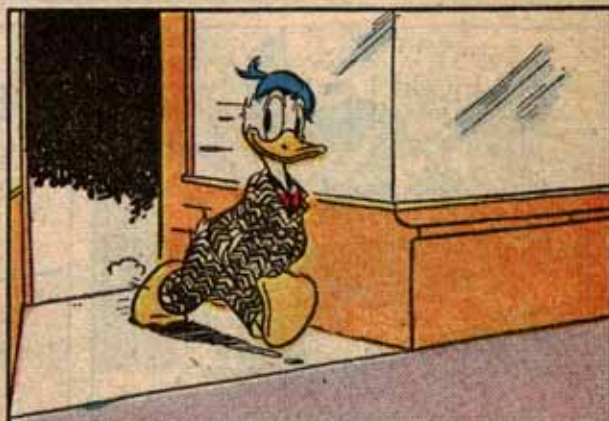
Copyright 1947, Walt Disney Productions
World Rights Reserved











MICKY MOUSE AND THE HOUSE OF MYSTERY

by WALT DISNEY

MICKY FINDS HIMSELF IN A MAZE OF MYSTERIES WHEN HIS UNCLE DIES AND LEAVES HIM A HOUSE. MINNIE HAS BEEN THROWN INTO A COMA BY SOME STRANGE FORCE AND MICKY HAS BEEN JAILED AS A FIEND. DRUSILLA, THE MYSTERY GIRL OF THE HOUSE, FREES MICKY AND BRINGS HIM BACK TO THE HOUSE.....

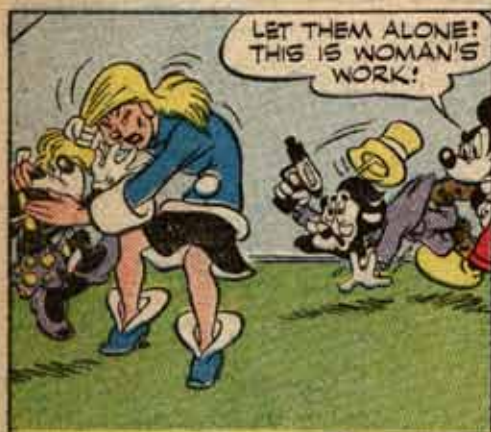


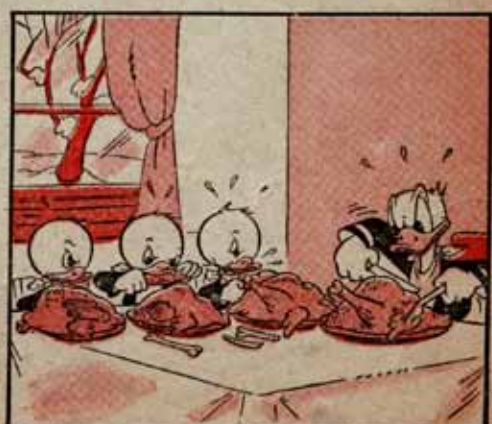
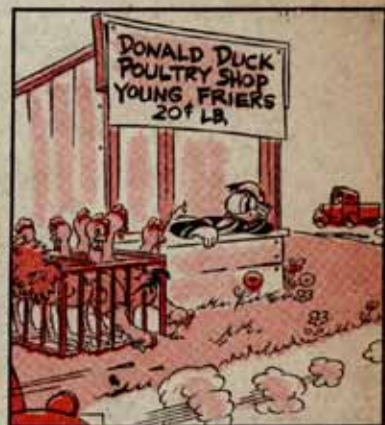
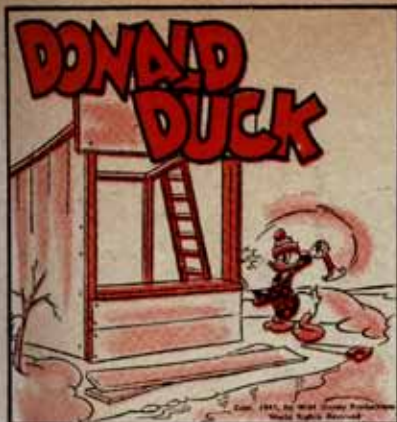














BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND NOW! GET THIS

MAGIC SHOW

10 WONDERFUL TRICKS

and ILLUSIONS *only* 15¢

BE A MAGICIAN! PUT ON YOUR OWN MAGIC SHOW!

Amaze and mystify your audience and friends with all these wonderful stunts!

[COMPLETE . . . including
necessary apparatus and
all instructions.]

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker
cut from bottom of BETTY
CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!)

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the *best* tricks are usually the *easiest* ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a *nationally-known* magician (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are *easy* to perform. Remember—you get the *necessary apparatus* and *all instructions* right with the set!

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's *easy*! Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of *TEN* individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are *four* of *WHEATIES* . . . *four* of *CHEERIOS* . . . and *two* of *KIX*! On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY, you will notice a *small picture* of BETTY CROCKER. *Cut this picture out* and send it together with the coupon, and *only 15 cents*! Your complete set of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you *immediately*! And you'll be all ready to put on your own *MAGIC SHOW*!

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

YOU'LL BE THE
"Life of the Party"

Just watch how you become the center of attraction wherever you go—when you get this wonderful Magic Show Set!

MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET
VALUE IN YEARS!

If you have checked on regular store prices for magic tricks, you realize what a tremendous value this really is! Many single tricks cost more than this complete set!

HURRY!

WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY
OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW
UNLESS YOU SEND
RIGHT AWAY!

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Dept. 40,
Minneapolis, Minn.



SORRY but supplies not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 40, Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer closes Jan. 15, 1947)

My name is

My address is

City State