

**TRUE  
ANIMAL**

# TRUE ANIMAL PICTURE-STORIES

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\* 10¢

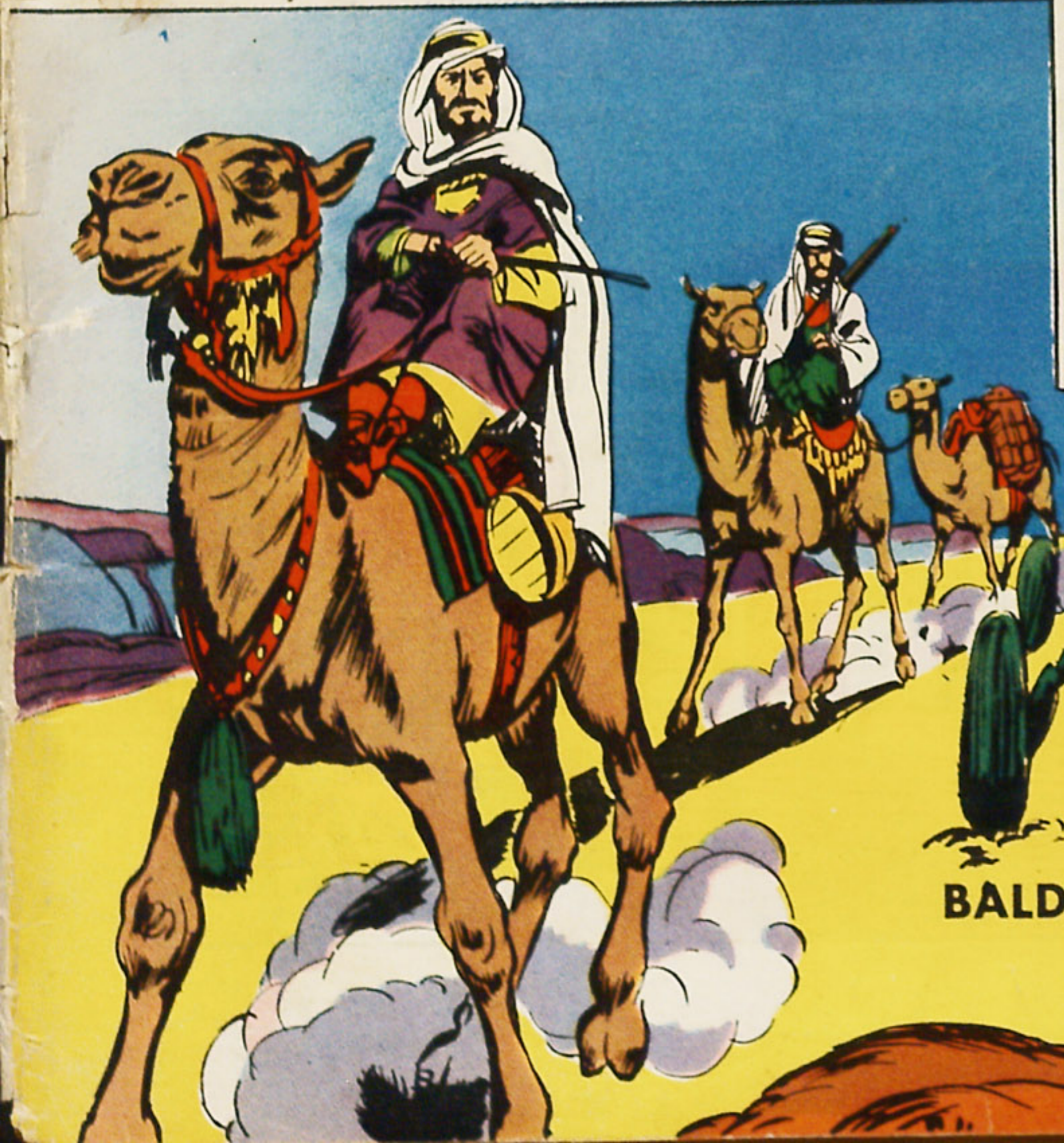
PICTURE-  
STORIES



**THEY ALWAYS  
GET THROUGH!**



**CHIPS  
MAKES A  
COMEBACK**



**THE U.S.  
CAMEL CORPS**

**11 EXCITING FEATURES**  
including  
**BALDY'S GREAT RACE · K-9 COURIER  
BUFFALO BULLDOGGER**

JUN 20 1947



# Greyfriars' Bobby

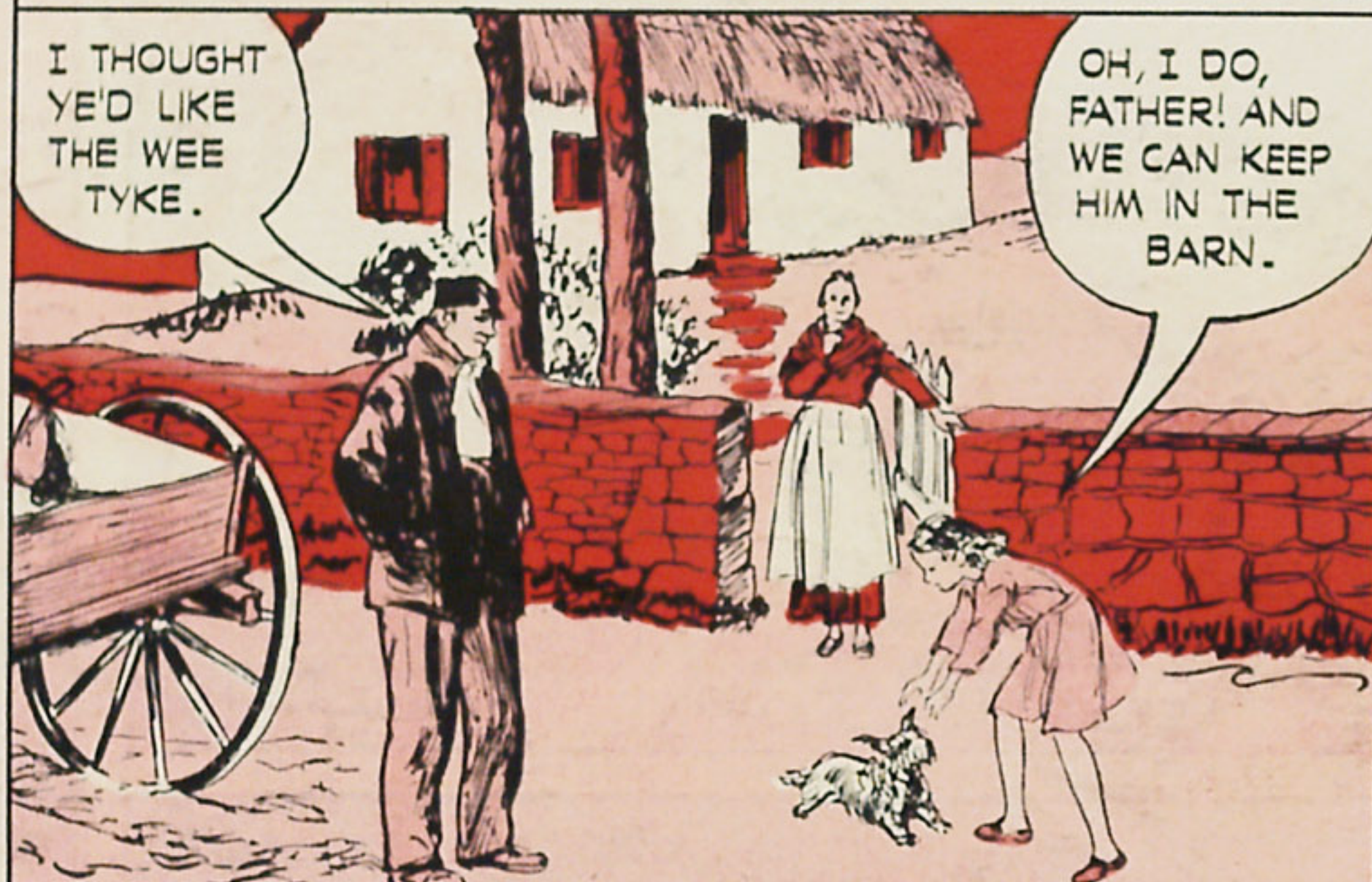
HIGH IN THE HILLS OF SCOTLAND, A LITTLE TERRIER, BOBBY, LIVED A HAPPY LIFE WITH HIS MASTER, OLD JOCK, THE SHEPHERD.



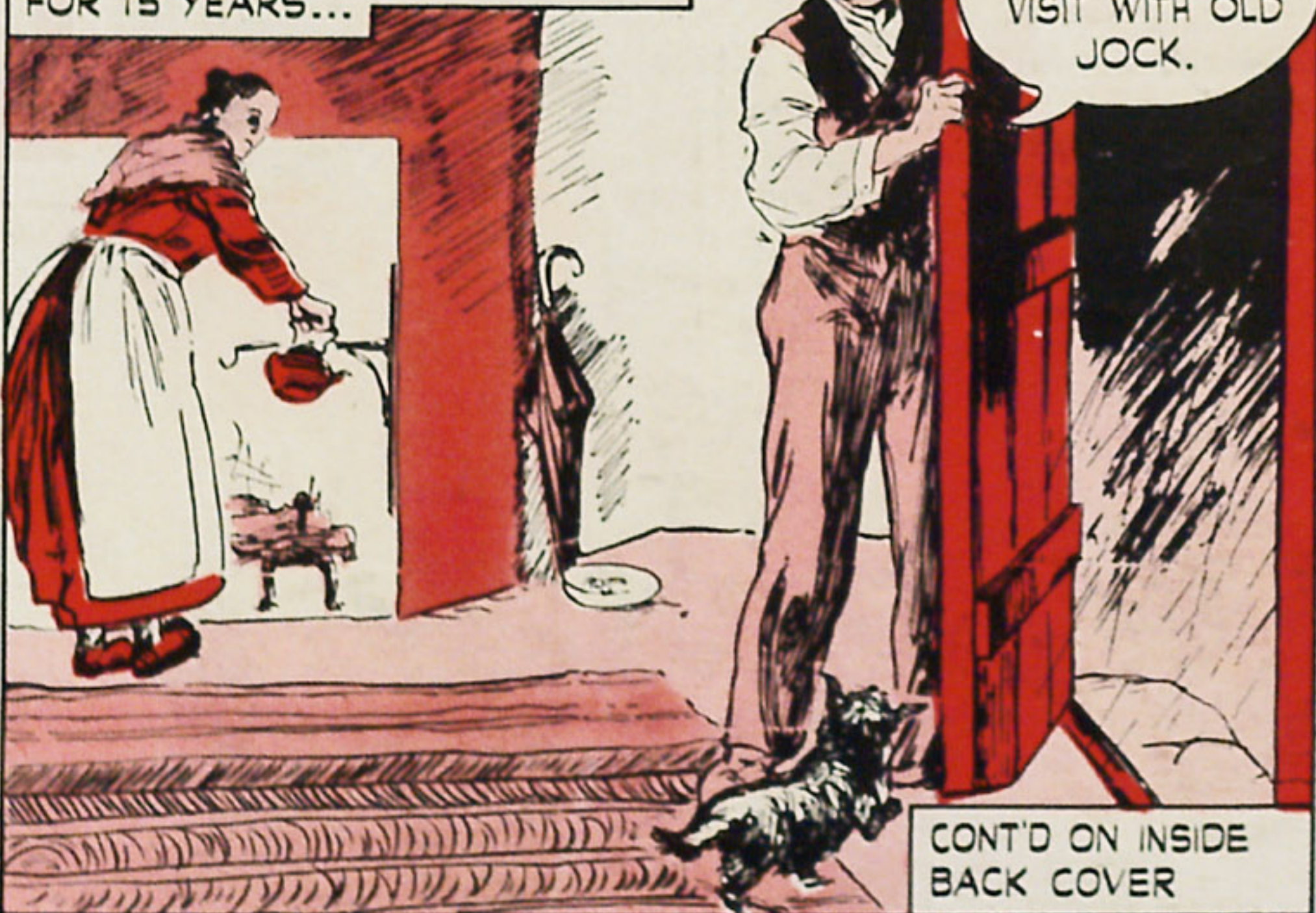
WHEN OLD JOCK DIED, BOBBY WAS HIS ONLY MOURNER.



THEN A NEARBY FARMER TOOK BOBBY HOME FOR HIS LITTLE GIRL.



THEN BOBBY WENT TO LIVE WITH THE GRAVEYARD CARETAKER, BUT EVERY NIGHT, SUMMER AND WINTER, FOR 15 YEARS...



BUT WHEN NIGHT CAME...



...BOBBY RETURNED TO HIS MASTER'S GRAVE.

CONT'D ON INSIDE BACK COVER



# CHIPS

## MAKES A COMEBACK



HOW CHIPS, A U.S. ARMY DOG, OVERCAME A BAD REPUTATION TO BECOME THE OUTSTANDING HERO OF THE K-9 CORPS.

CHIPS USED TO ROMP ON THE LAWN AT HIS HOME IN PLEASANTVILLE, N.Y. WITH HIS OWNERS, GAIL AND NANCY WREN. BUT ONE DAY...

OH, NANCY, WE HAVE SUCH FUN WITH CHIPS! MUST WE GIVE HIM TO THE ARMY?

THERE'S A WAR ON, GAIL! CHIPS MIGHT EVEN SAVE A FIGHTING MAN SOMETIME!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

DO YOU MEAN THAT HOMELY-LOOKING MUTT IS OUR DOG?

AFTER LOOKING AT YOU FOR A YEAR, SARGE, THE DOG DOESN'T SEEM SO HOMELY.



WHY, I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR HEAD, ROWELL.

AH, SARGE! I WAS ONLY KIDDING! HONEST!

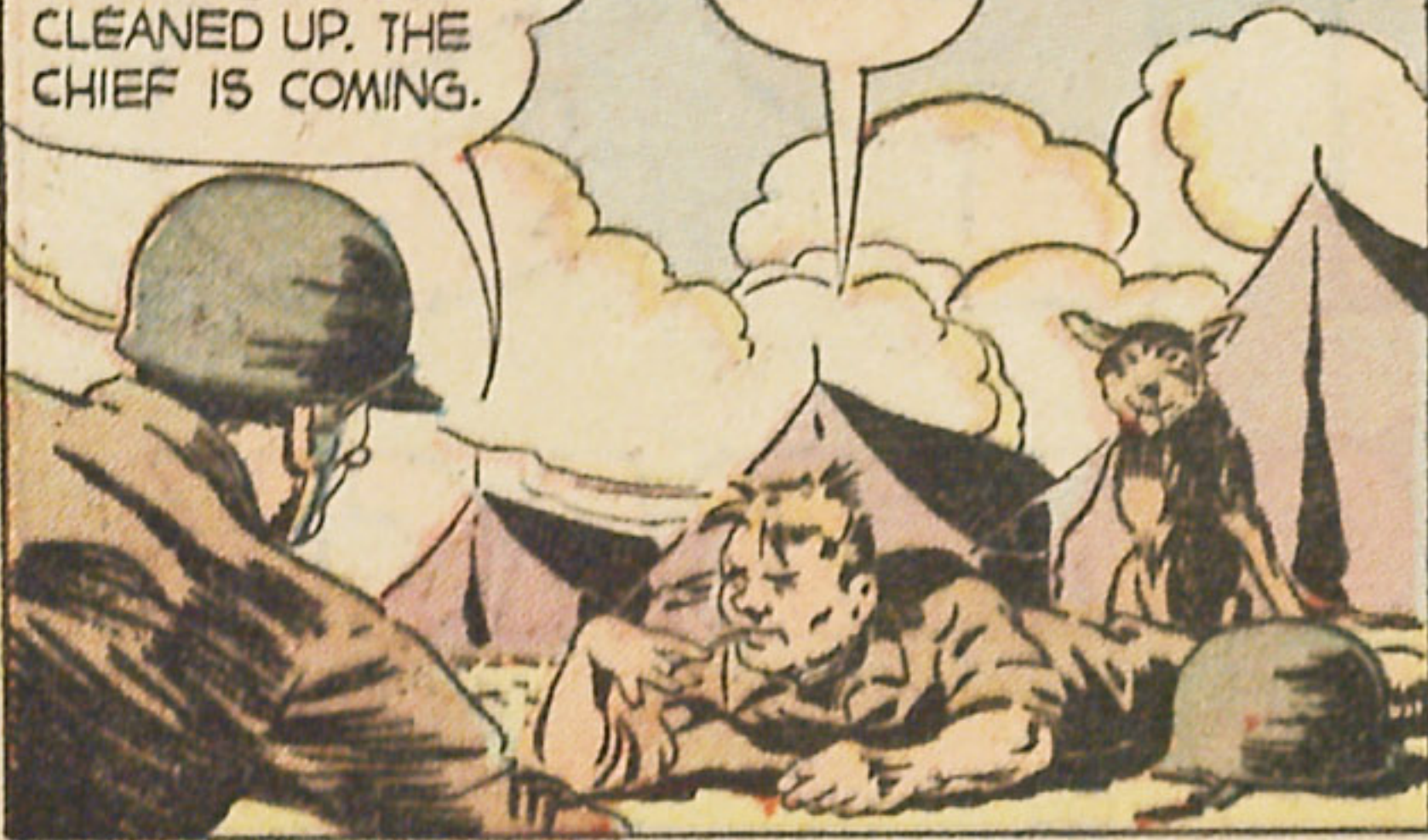




AFTER MONTHS OF TRAINING, CHIPS WENT OVERSEAS TO AN INVASION BASE WITH THE TROOPS.

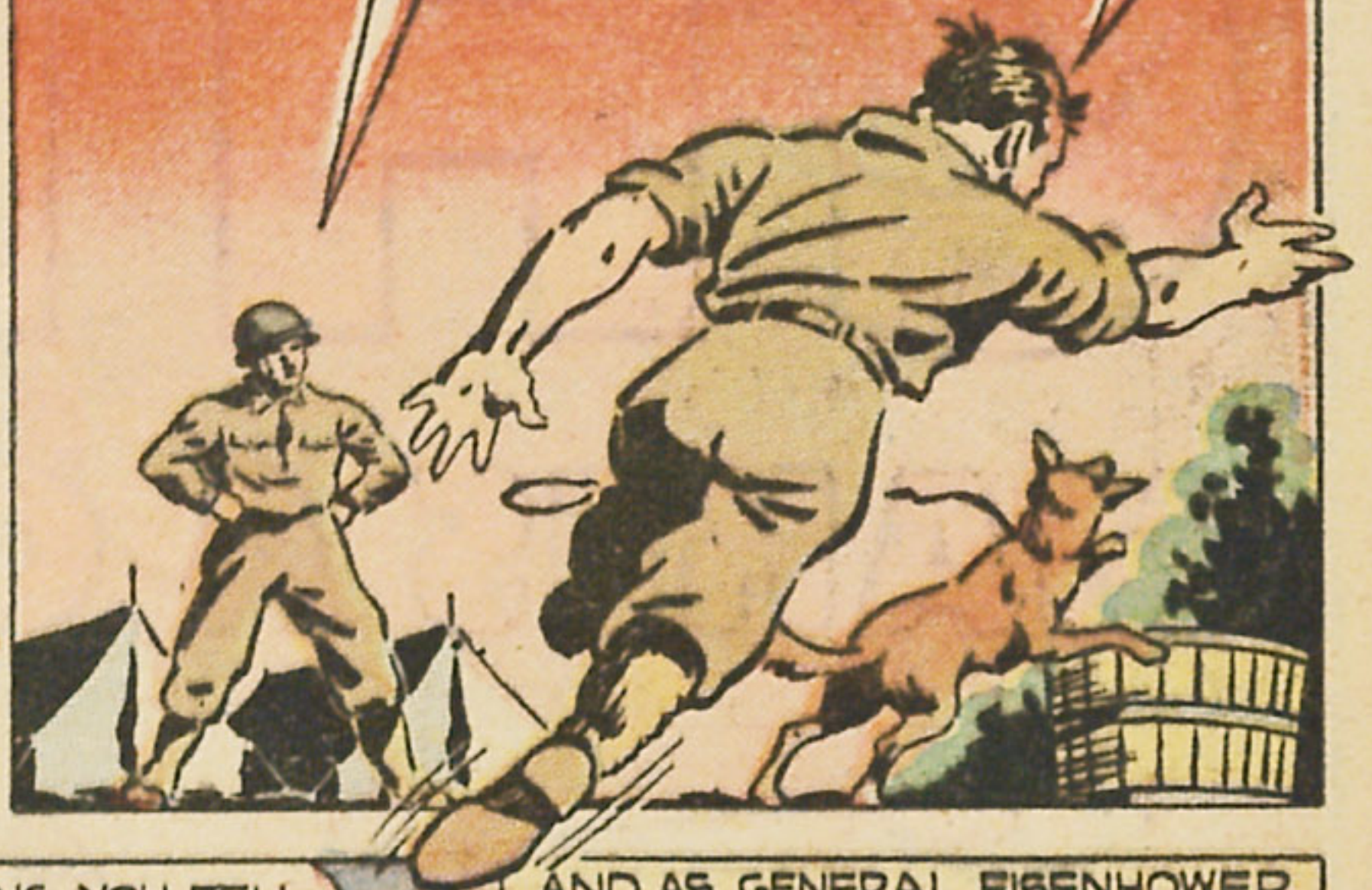
HEY, YOU AND THAT NO-GOOD MUTT OF YOURS BETTER GET CLEANED UP. THE CHIEF IS COMING.

WHAT CHIEF, SARGE?



GENERAL EISENHOWER! IT'S A REGIMENTAL INSPECTION.

COME ON, CHIPS. WE BETTER BRUSH UP A BIT.



OOPS!

OF ALL THE CLUMSY DUMB-BELLS I EVER SAW, YOU AND THAT MUTT ARE IT!



IT'S A GOOD THING YOU FELL INTO FORMATION AS FAST AS YOU FELL IN THAT BASIN! HERE COMES THE CHIEF NOW, ROWELL.



AND AS GENERAL EISENHOWER STOOPED TO PAT CHIPS...

OUCH! HE TOOK A NIP OUT OF MY HAND.



BUT GENERAL EISENHOWER RECOGNIZED A BORN FIGHTER WHEN HE SAW ONE, AND FORGAVE CHIPS AND HIS HANDLER. THEN, ONE DAY SOON AFTER, THE REGIMENT LEFT FOR SICILY.



AS THE LANDING BARGES APPROACHED SHORE...

SO HELP ME, IF YOU AND THAT DOG MAKE ONE MISTAKE...

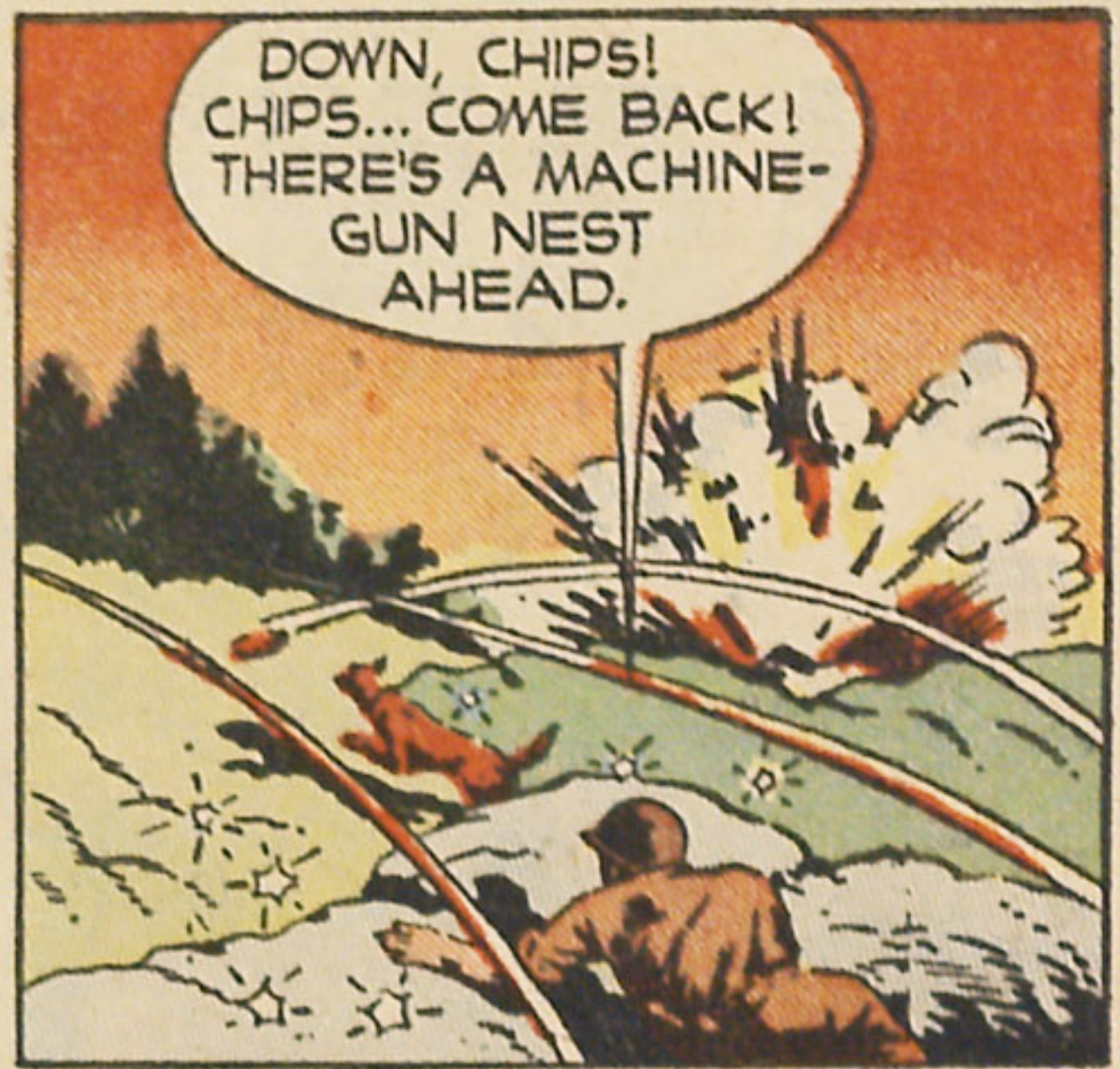
STOW IT, SARGE! THIS IS THE SHOW WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! CHIPS AND I WILL DO ALL RIGHT!







LET'S GO, CHIPS, OLD BOY! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT HILL!



DOWN, CHIPS! CHIPS... COME BACK! THERE'S A MACHINE-GUN NEST AHEAD.



A MAD DOG!

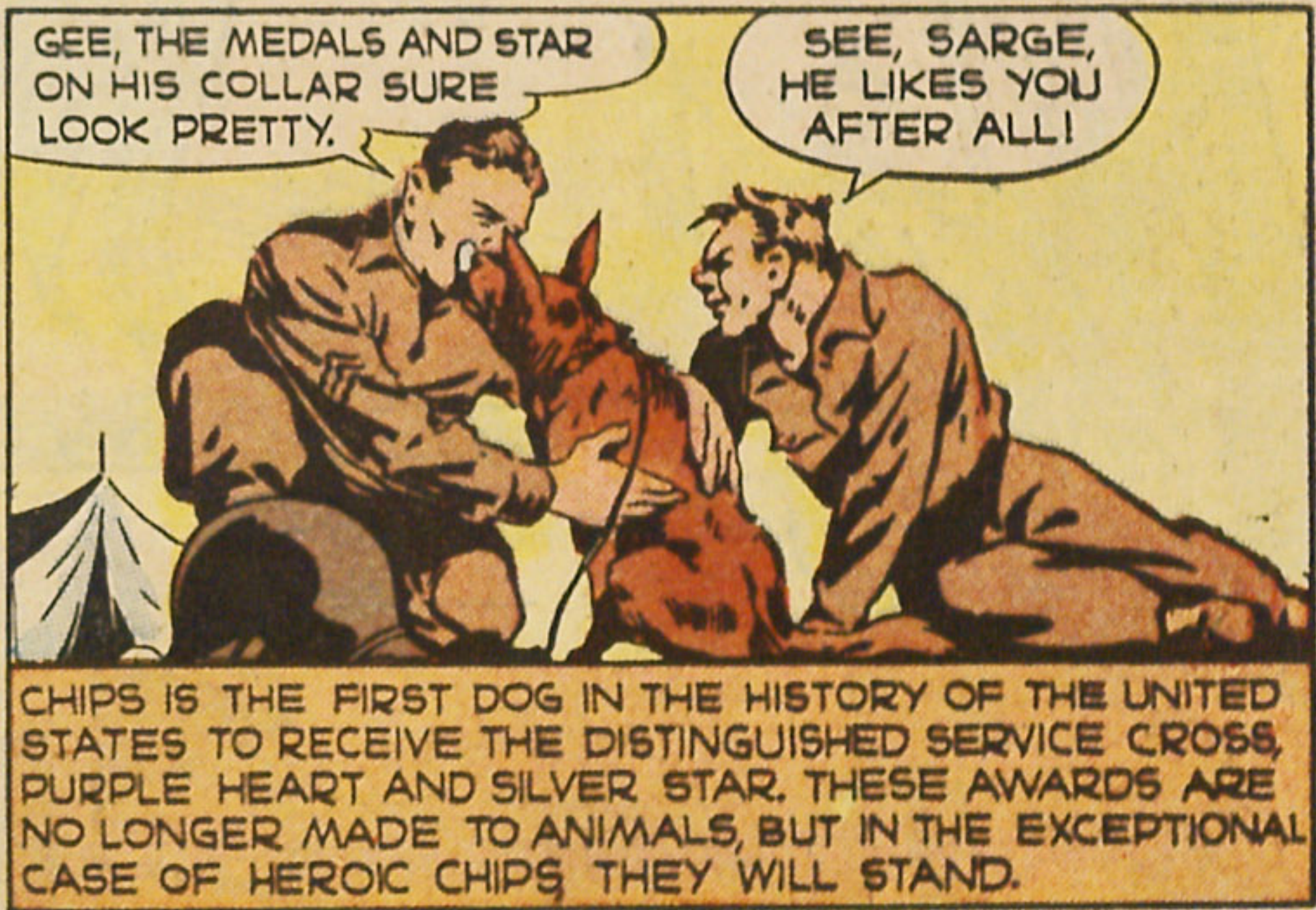
LOOK OUT!



GOOD WORK, CHIPS! YOU FELLOWS KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!



ON NOVEMBER 19, 1943, SOMEWHERE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN THEATRE... TO CHIPS, U.S. ARMY DOG - FOR HEROISM IN ACTION. CHIPS, ALTHOUGH WOUNDED, ELIMINATED A DANGEROUS MACHINE-GUN NEST!



GEE, THE MEDALS AND STAR ON HIS COLLAR SURE LOOK PRETTY.

SEE, SARGE, HE LIKES YOU AFTER ALL!

CHIPS IS THE FIRST DOG IN THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES TO RECEIVE THE DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS, PURPLE HEART AND SILVER STAR. THESE AWARDS ARE NO LONGER MADE TO ANIMALS, BUT IN THE EXCEPTIONAL CASE OF HEROIC CHIPS, THEY WILL STAND.

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NAME..... AGE.....  
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# MAN'S

# Messenger

THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES, PIGEONS HAVE BEEN MAN'S FAITHFUL MESSENGERS. FROM EARLY BIBLE TIMES THROUGH WORLD WAR II, THEY HAVE CARRIED MESSAGES WHICH COULD NOT GET THROUGH ANY OTHER WAY.



ACCORDING TO GENESIS, AFTER THE EARTH HAD BEEN DELUGED WITH RAIN FOR FORTY DAYS AND NIGHTS, NOAH RELEASED A DOVE, BUT IT FOUND NO PLACE TO REST.



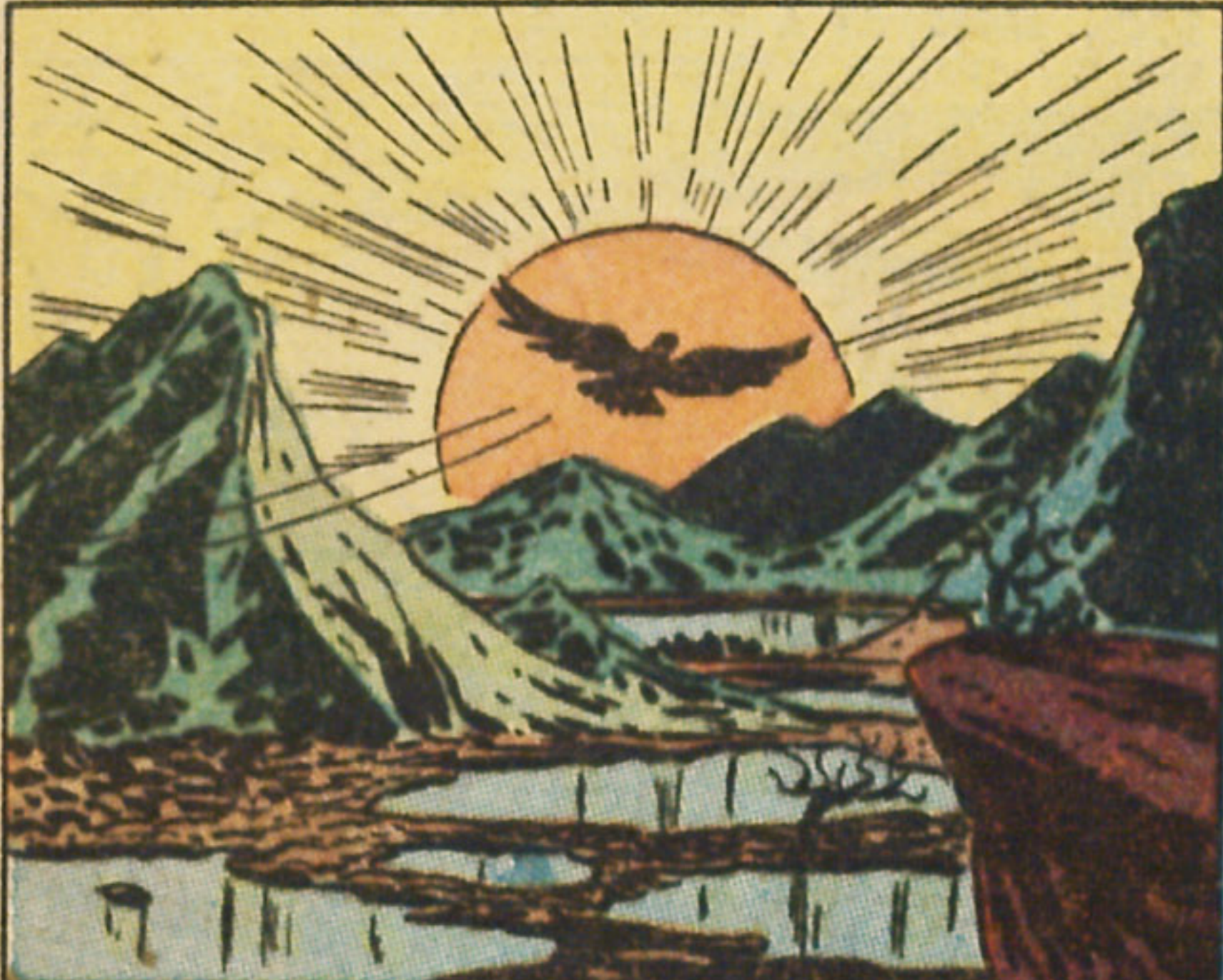


SEVEN DAYS LATER, NOAH AGAIN RELEASED THE DOVE. WHEN IT RETURNED...



LOOK, AN OLIVE BRANCH. THAT MEANS THAT SOMEWHERE TREES ARE ABOVE THE WATER.

GRADUALLY THE FLOOD RECEDED, BUT NOAH COULD NOT TELL WHEN EARTH HAD RISEN ABOVE THE WATER UNTIL, ONE DAY, HIS DOVE DID NOT RETURN. THEN HE KNEW THE BIRD HAD FOUND DRY LAND AND COULD REST.



THUS, THE DOVE FIRST PLAYED ITS PART AS A MESSENGER FOR MANKIND.



IN ANCIENT ROME, AS EARLY AS 44 B.C., PIGEONS WERE USED IN REGULAR POSTAL SERVICE.

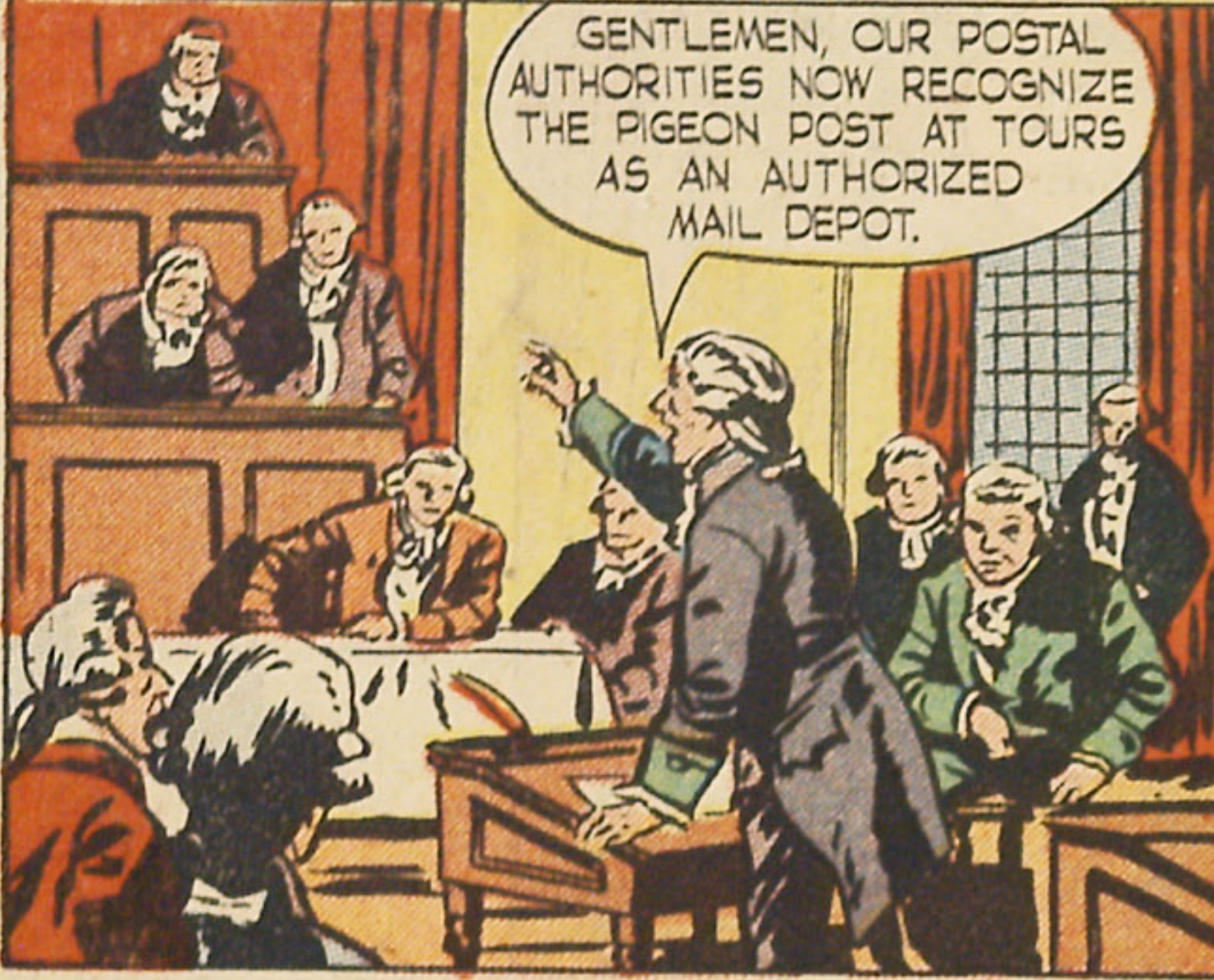
IT IS SAD NEWS MY BIRD MUST CARRY. CAESAR HAS BEEN MURDERED!

IN ANCIENT GREECE, CARRIER PIGEONS BROUGHT THE RESULTS OF THE OLYMPIC GAMES AND NAMES OF WINNERS TO THE VILLAGES.





SO SUCCESSFUL WAS THIS MEANS OF COMMUNICATION THAT IT BECAME A REGULAR SERVICE! IN ENGLAND...



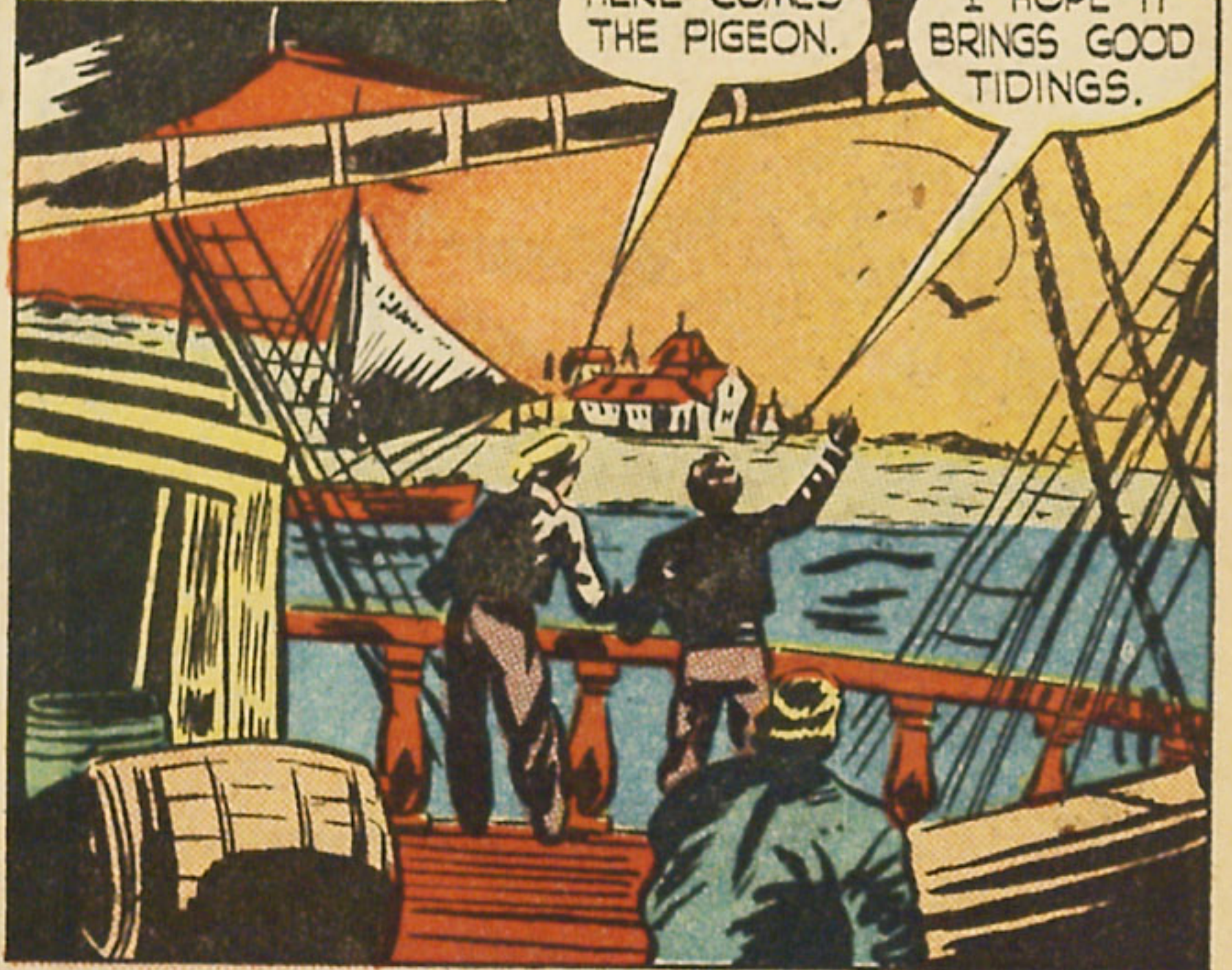
ON JUNE 18, 1816, AT THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO...



BUT NAPOLEON'S ARMY WAS DEFEATED, AND AS HE BEGAN TO RETREAT...



SOON AFTER, AT A FRENCH PORT ON THE ENGLISH CHANNEL...



PIGEONS CARRIED NEWS OF THE VICTORY DIRECTLY TO INFLUENTIAL CITIZENS.



AND SO, BY PIGEON AND FAST SHIP, THE NEWS OF NAPOLEON'S DEFEAT REACHED ENGLAND ONLY A FEW HOURS AFTER THE BATTLE WAS OVER.





IN 1870,  
DURING  
THE WAR  
BETWEEN  
FRANCE AND  
GERMANY...

THE HUNS HAVE  
SURROUNDED US!  
PARIS IS CUT  
OFF!

WITHOUT HELP WE  
WILL BE FORCED  
TO SURRENDER.



A DARING FRENCHMAN VOLUNTEERED TO FLY  
OVER THE LINES IN A BALLOON.

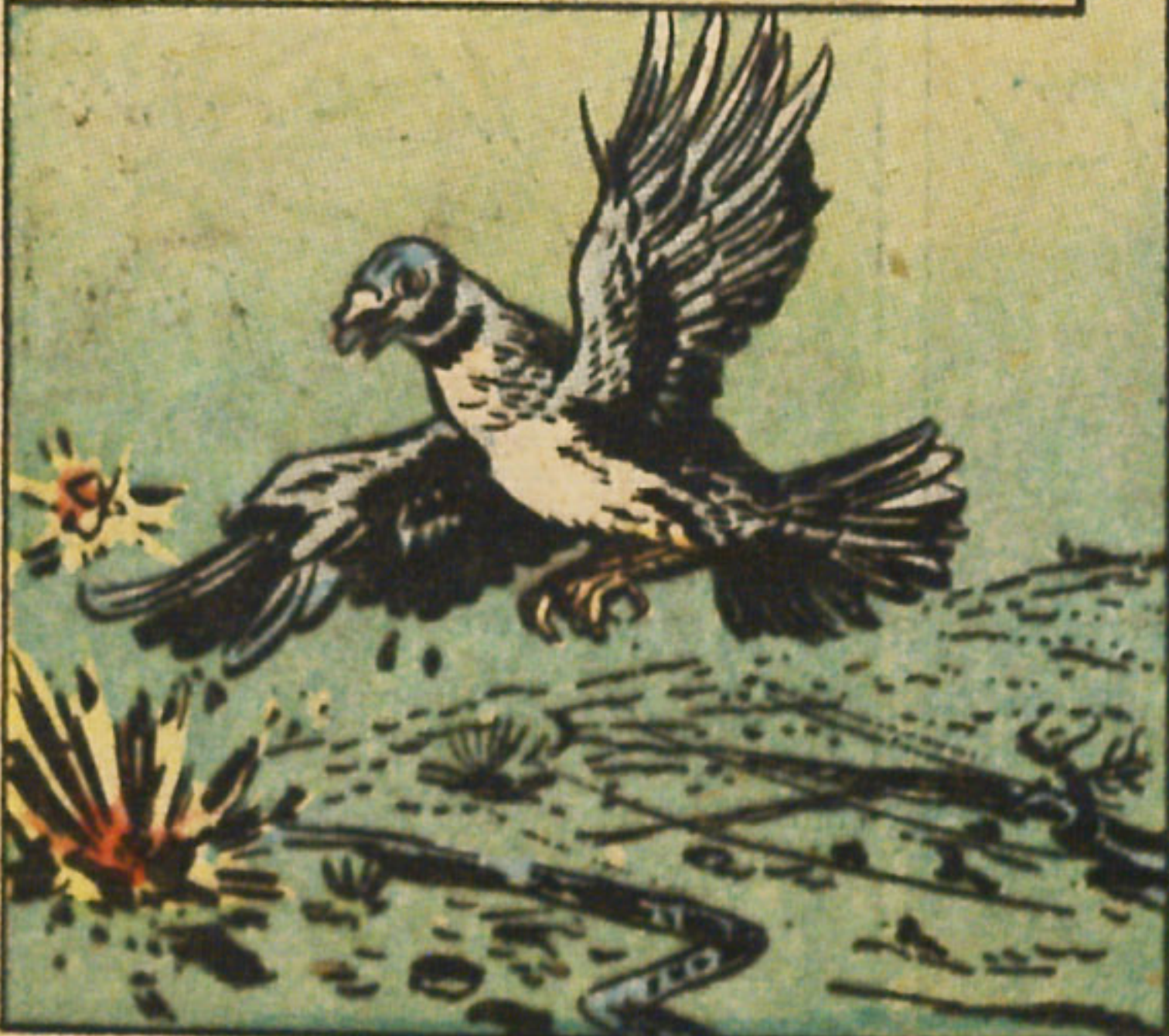
IF I CAN CLEAR THE  
GERMAN LINES, I WILL  
GET REINFORCEMENTS  
AND SEND MESSAGES  
TO YOU BY THESE  
CARRIER PIGEONS.



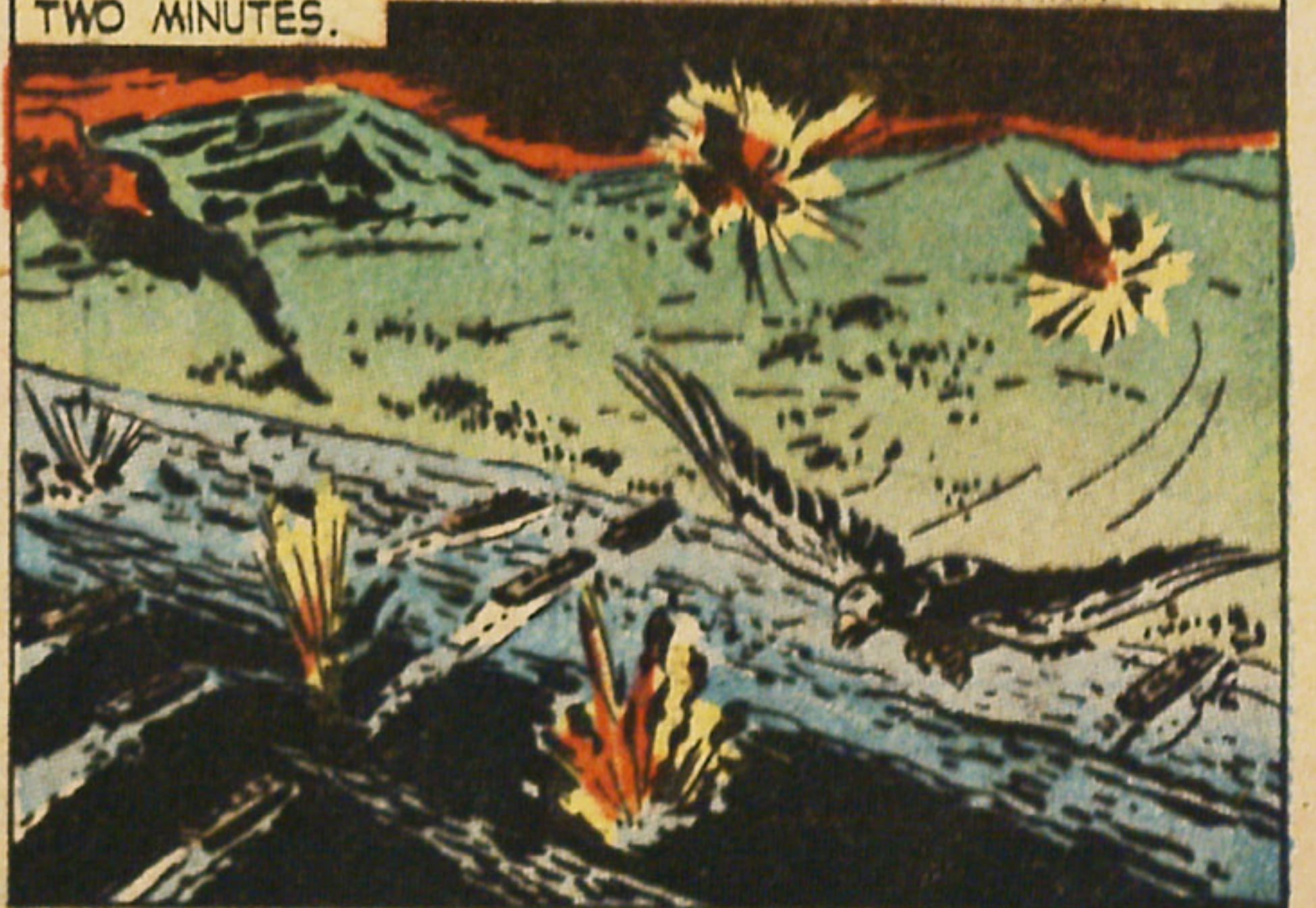
THE BALLOONIST REACHED  
TOURS SAFELY AND RELEASED  
HIS BIRDS.



IN WORLD WAR I, THE PIGEON "CHER AMI"  
CARRIED THE MESSAGE THAT RESULTED IN  
THE RESCUE OF THE FAMED "LOST BATTALION."

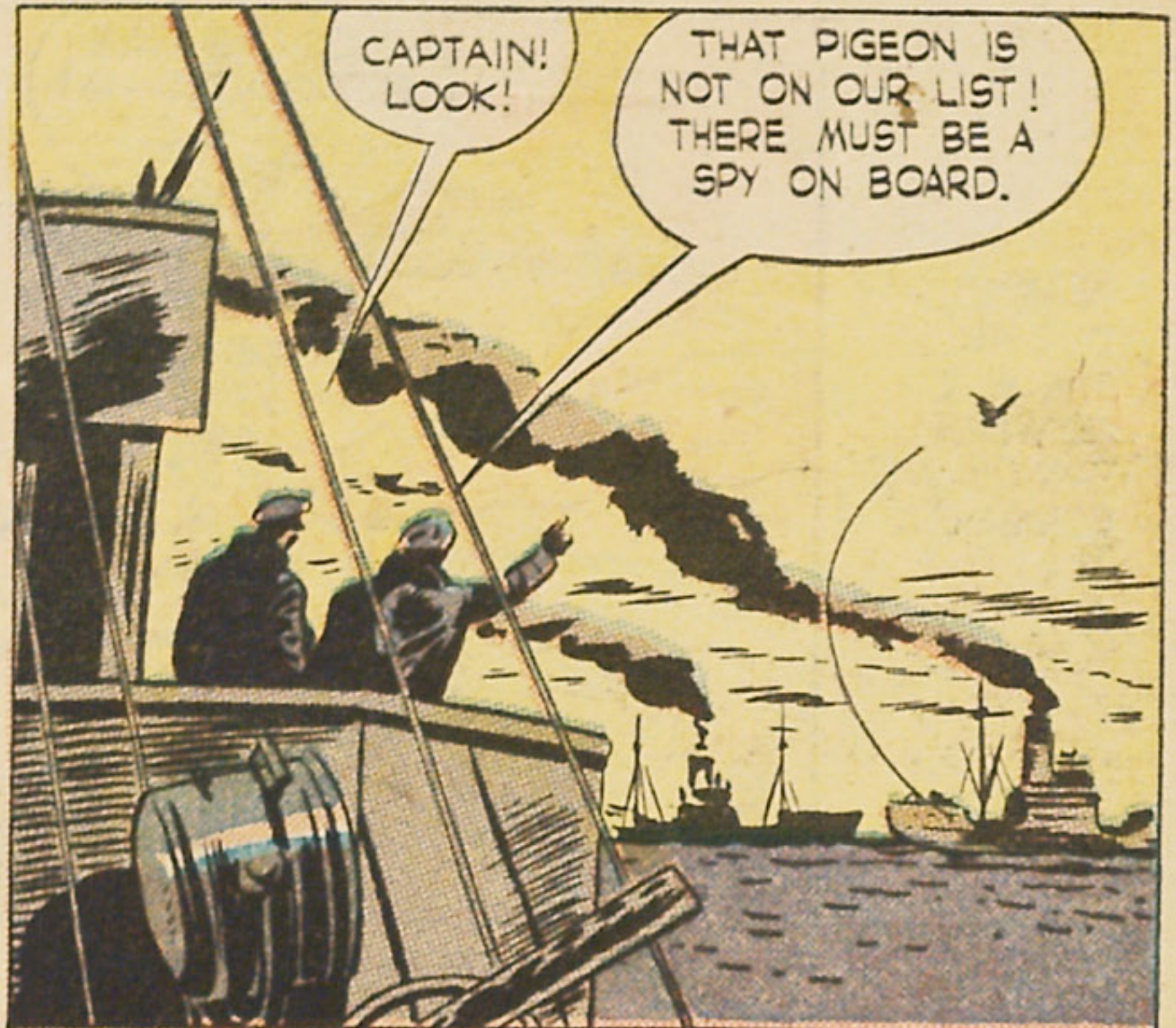
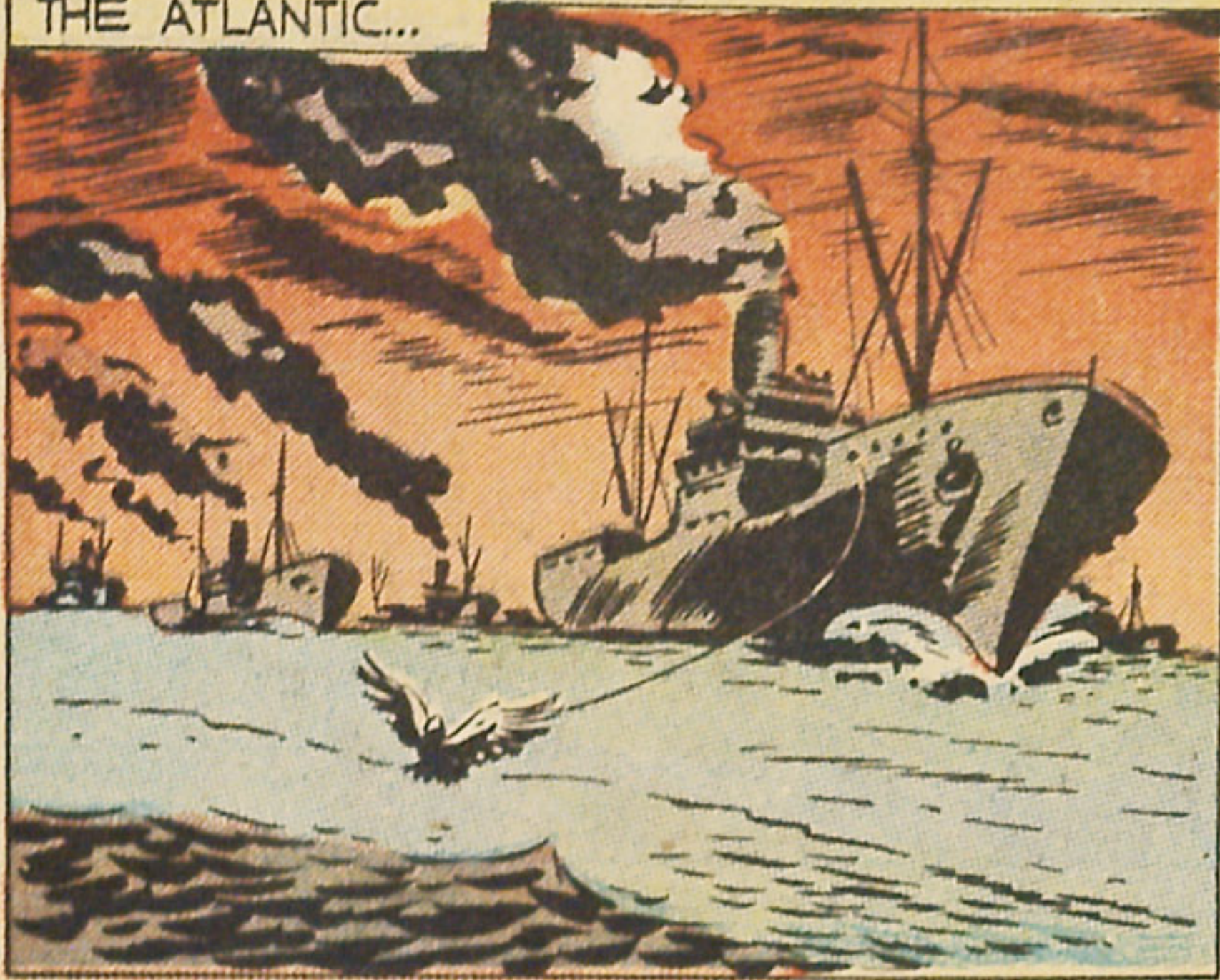


IN THE BLOODY FIGHTING DURING THE "REHEARSAL" RAID ON  
DIEPPE, A PIGEON TOOK THE FIRST REPORT BACK TO  
ENGLAND, FLYING THE TWENTY-SEVEN MILES IN THIRTY-  
TWO MINUTES.

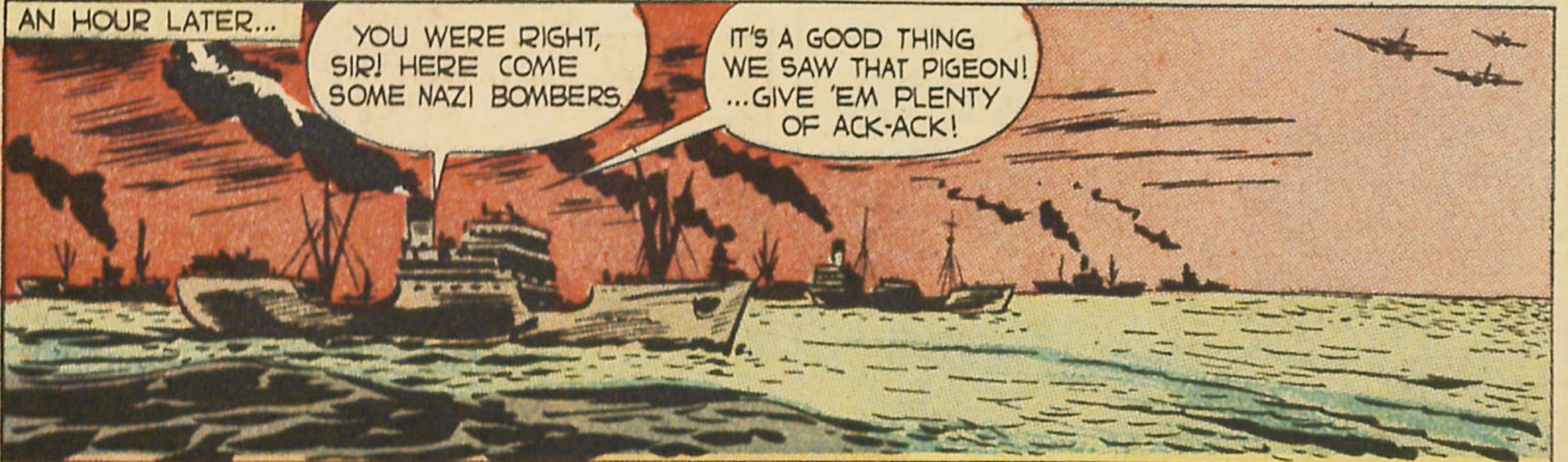




SHORTLY AFTER THE OUTBREAK OF WORLD WAR II, AS A CONVOY MOVED OUT FROM BRITAIN INTO THE ATLANTIC...



AN HOUR LATER...



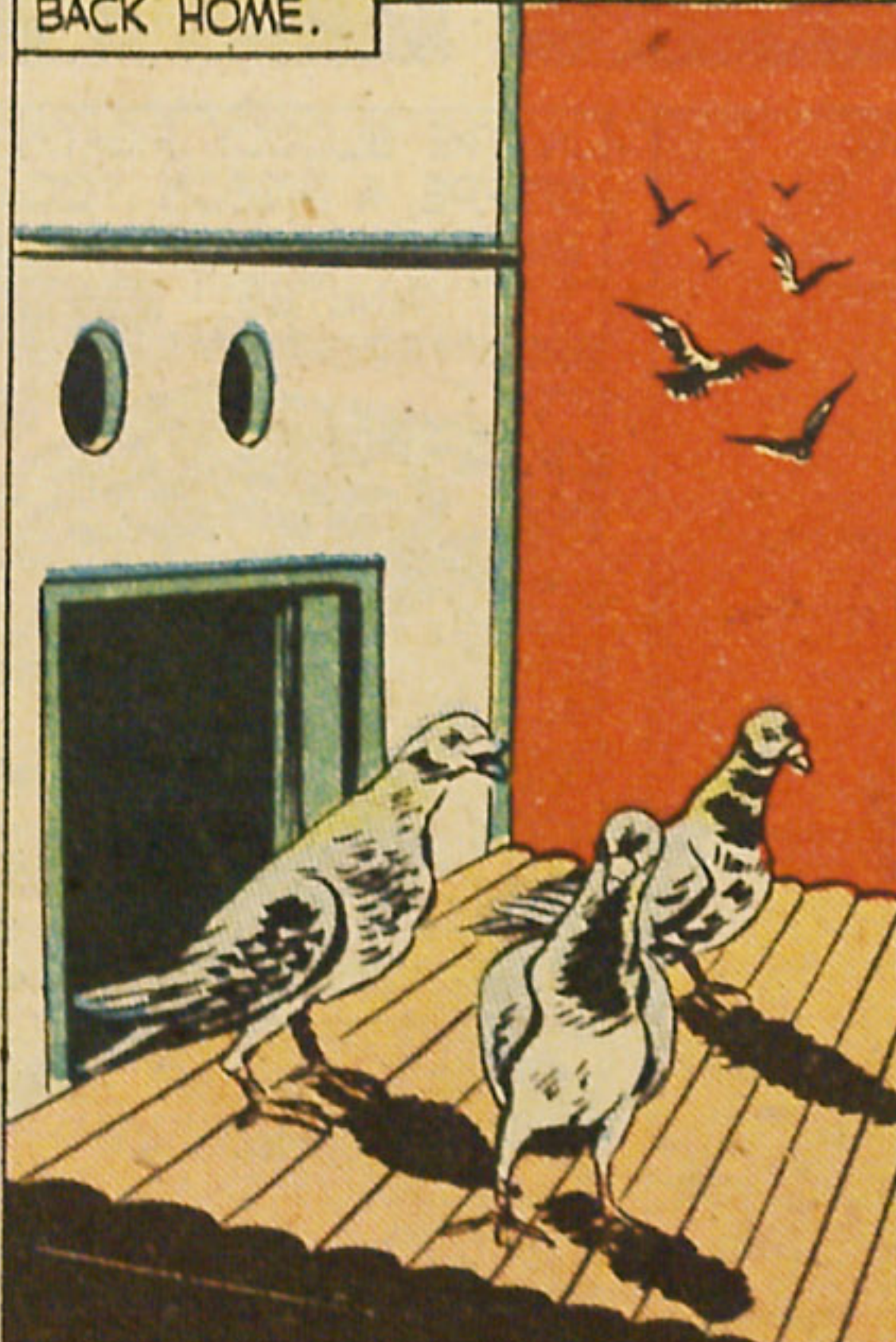
YOU WERE RIGHT, SIR! HERE COME SOME NAZI BOMBERS.

IT'S A GOOD THING WE SAW THAT PIGEON! ...GIVE 'EM PLENTY OF ACK-ACK!



FORTUNATELY, THE BOMBERS WERE DRIVEN OFF, BUT THE PIGEON HAD PLAYED ITS ROLE AS AN ENEMY AGENT!

ON EVERY FRONT, PIGEONS CARRIED MESSAGES WHEN OTHER METHODS FAILED. DONATED BY AMERICAN FANCIERS, THEY WERE SHELTERED IN LOFTS COPIED FROM THOSE BACK HOME.



THE U.S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS GAVE SPECIAL TRAINING TO ITS PIGEONS, UNDER REALISTIC BATTLE CONDITIONS.

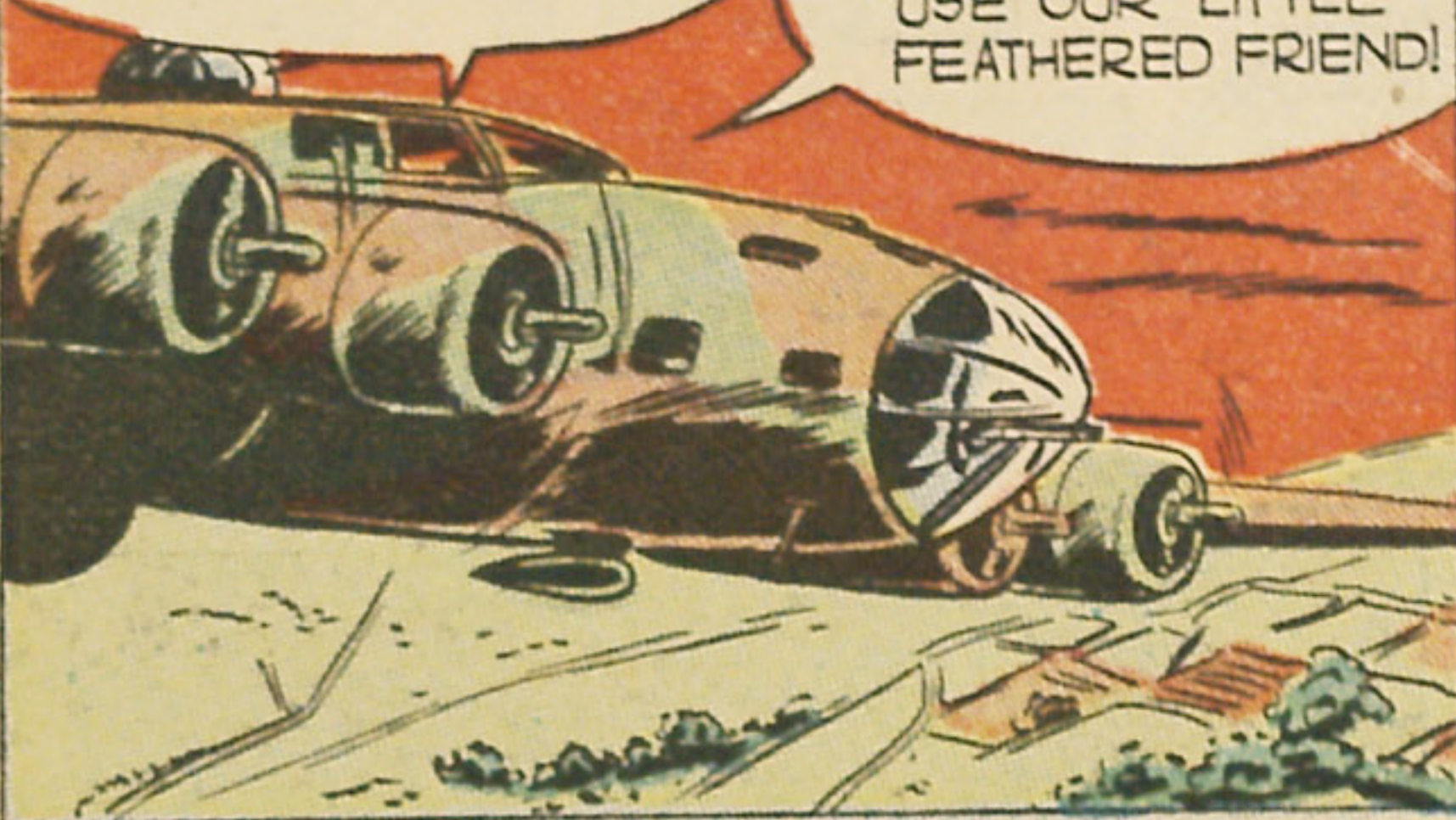




IN MODERN WARFARE, THE PIGEON CORPS HAS BEEN "MECHANIZED" TOO. BOMBERS AND RECONNAISSANCE PLANES OFTEN CARRY PIGEONS FOR RESCUE PURPOSES OR...

THERE'S A CAMOUFLAGED ENEMY POSITION DOWN THERE! BETTER RADIO HEADQUARTERS!

CAN'T, SIR. STRICT ORDERS NOT TO BREAK RADIO SILENCE! BETTER USE OUR LITTLE FEATHERED FRIEND!

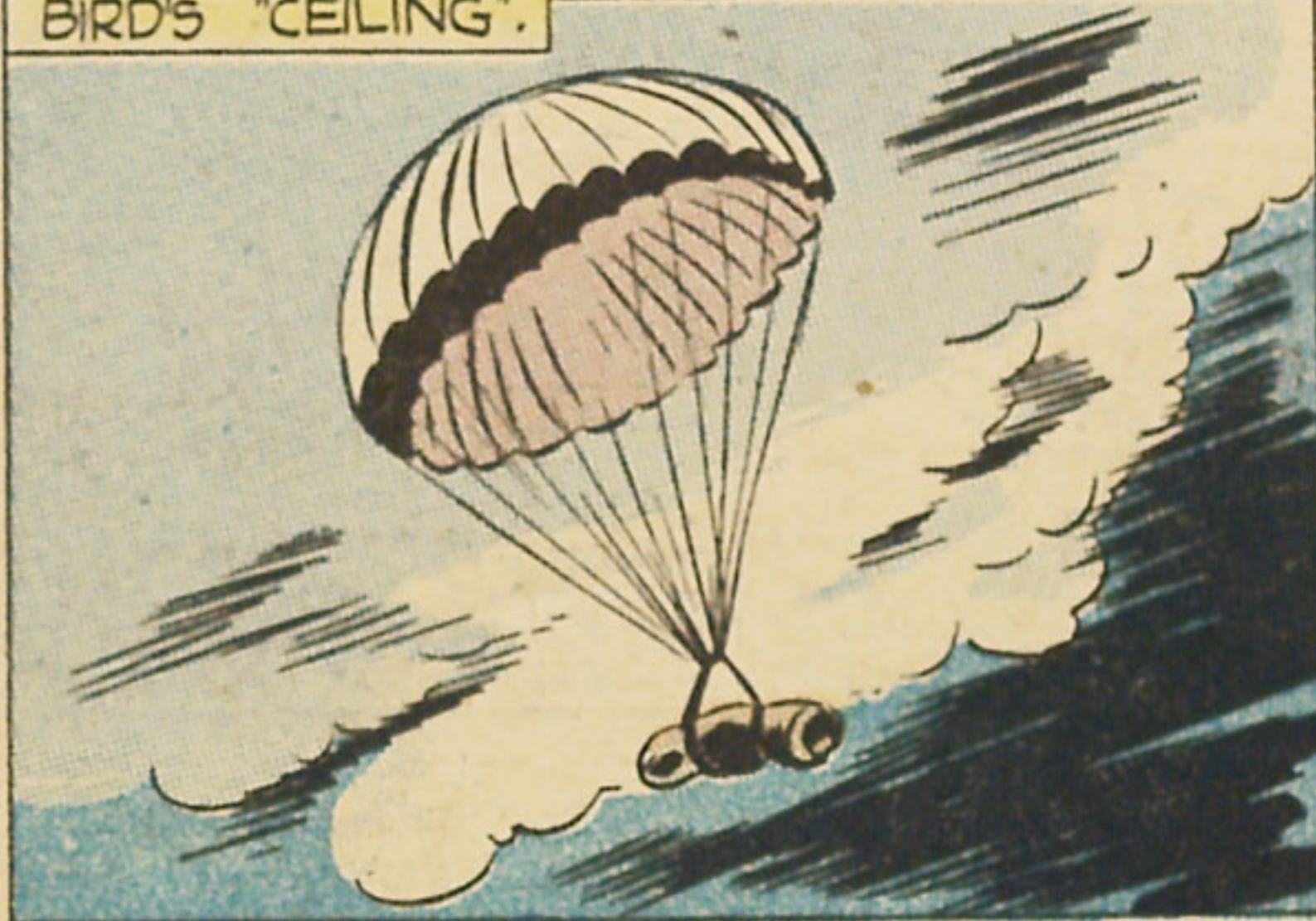


HAVING WRITTEN THE MESSAGE AND PLACED IT IN A CONTAINER FASTENED TO THE BIRD'S LEG...

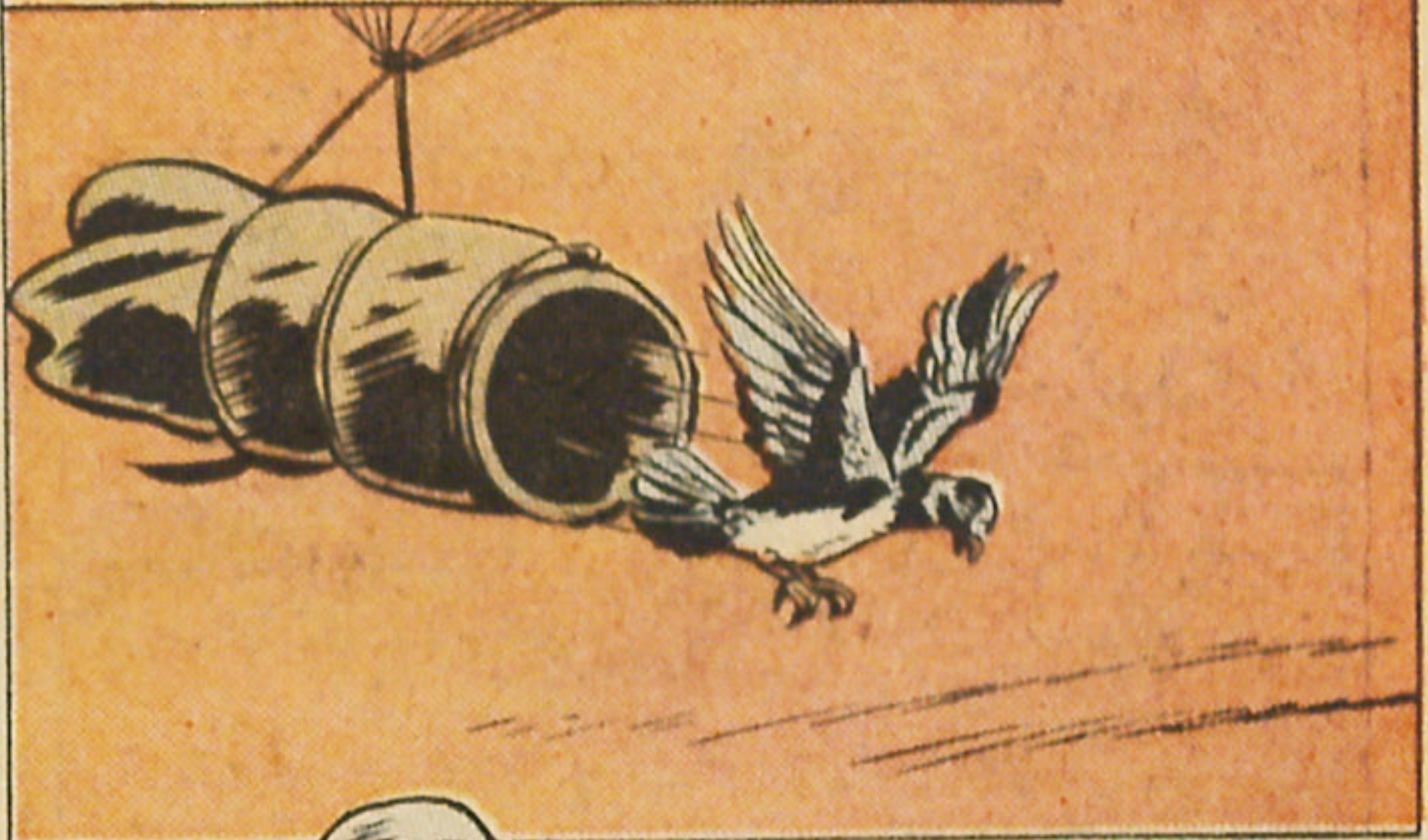
TIME FOR YOU TO BAIL OUT, BIRDIE! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE.



SINCE PIGEONS CANNOT FLY ABOVE 10,000 FEET, THE BASKET FLOATS EARTHWARD BY PARACHUTE UNTIL IT IS UNDER THE BIRD'S "CEILING".

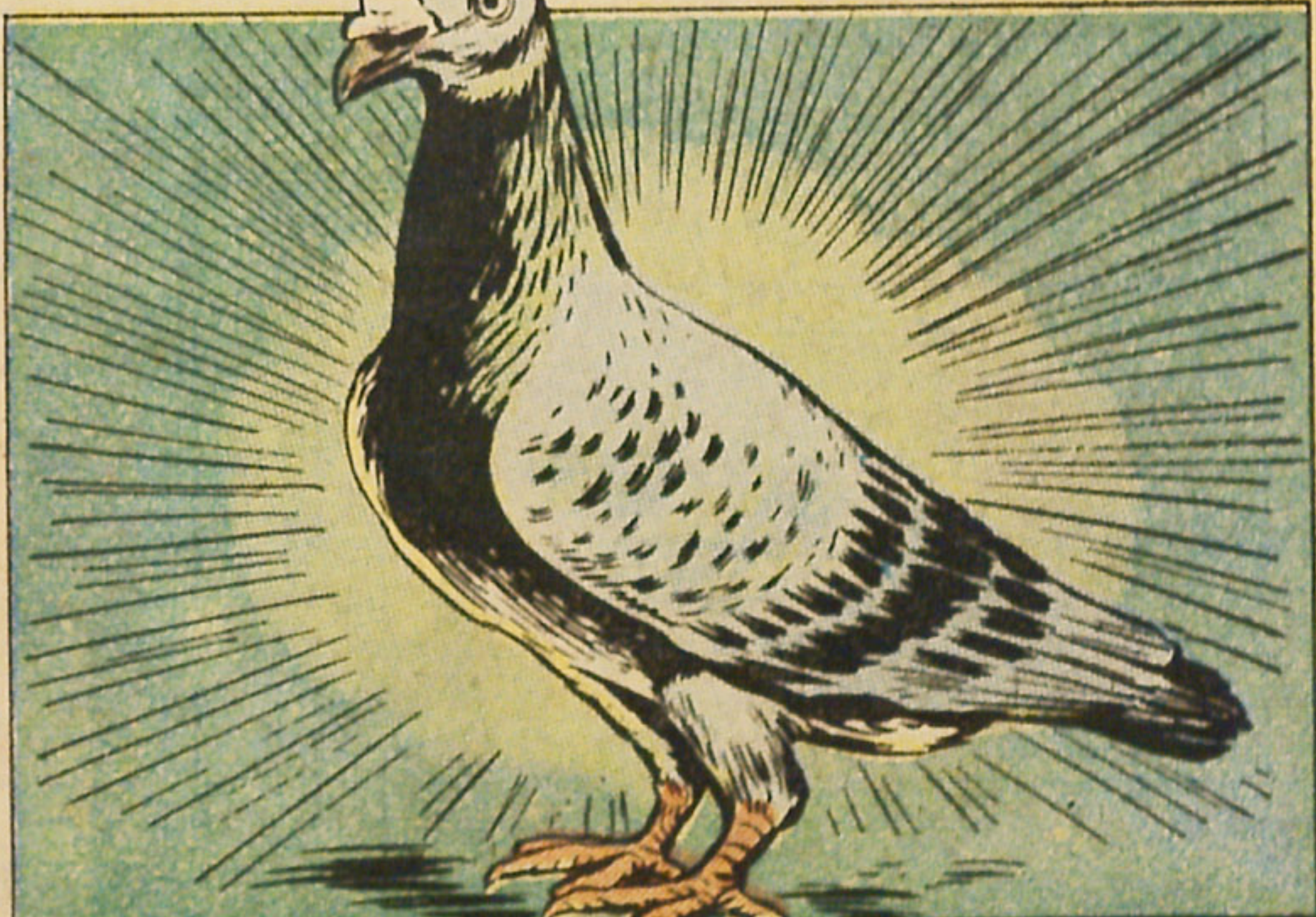


AT SOMEWHERE UNDER 10,000 FEET, THE DOOR OF THE CAGE OPENS AUTOMATICALLY TO RELEASE THE PIGEON WITH ITS VITAL MESSAGE!



PIGEONS WERE DROPPED WITH OUR PARATROOPERS BEHIND ENEMY LINES.

GOOD THING WE HAVE THESE BIRDS WITH US. WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS AND WE CAN'T USE THE RADIO.



THUS, THESE GALLANT DESCENDANTS OF NOAH'S DOVE CONTINUE AS THE "FEATHERED MESSENGERS OF MAN," EVER PRAISEWORTHY IN WAR AND PEACE.





# THE CAT THAT DIDN'T EAT THE CANARY

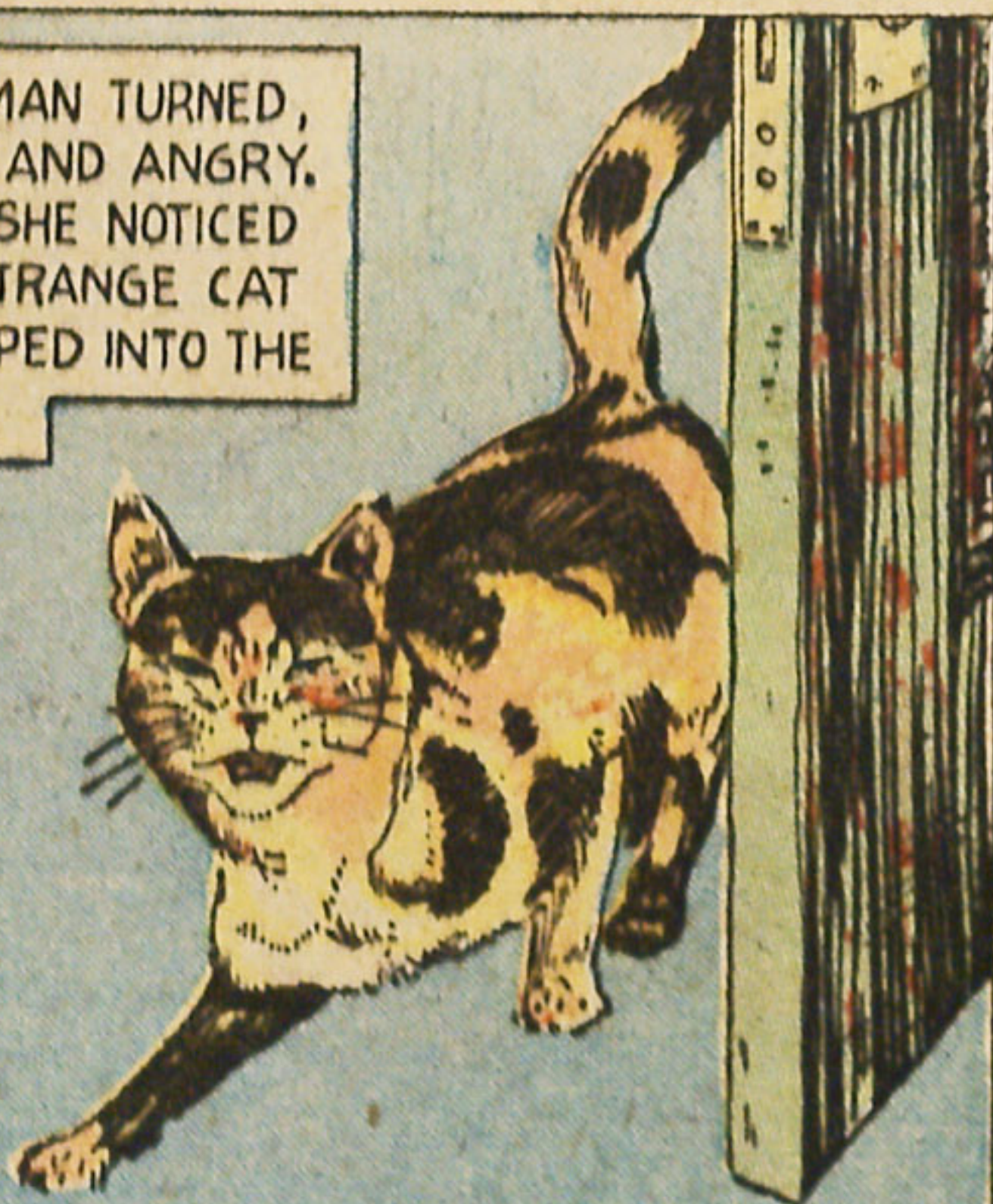


A CAT AND A CANARY,  
PETS OF A SCOTS  
WOMAN, WERE FRIENDS.  
ONE MORNING, WHEN,  
AS USUAL, THE BIRD  
WAS FLYING ABOUT  
THE ROOM, THE  
CAT .....



... PONCED UPON THE  
CANARY. WITH THE BIRD  
IN ITS JAWS, THE CAT  
LEAPED UP ONTO THE  
TABLE.

THE WOMAN TURNED,  
ALARMED AND ANGRY.  
... THEN SHE NOTICED  
THAT A STRANGE CAT  
HAD SLIPPED INTO THE  
ROOM.



WHEN THE  
STRANGER HAD  
BEEN CHASED  
OUT, THE  
WOMAN'S CAT  
DROPPED THE BIRD,  
WHICH FLEW OFF  
UNHARMED.



# BALDY'S GREAT RACE



IN 1910, THE ANNUAL ALASKA CHAMPIONSHIP DOG RACE WAS ABOUT TO START. AMONG THE CONTESTANTS WAS SCOTTY ALLAN AND HIS DOG TEAM - LED BY HIS POWERFUL HUSKY BALDY.



THE GRUELLING THREE-DAY, 408-MILE RACE GOT UNDER WAY. SOME TIME LATER...

HOW FAR ARE WE BEHIND THE LEADERS?

ABOUT AN HOUR.



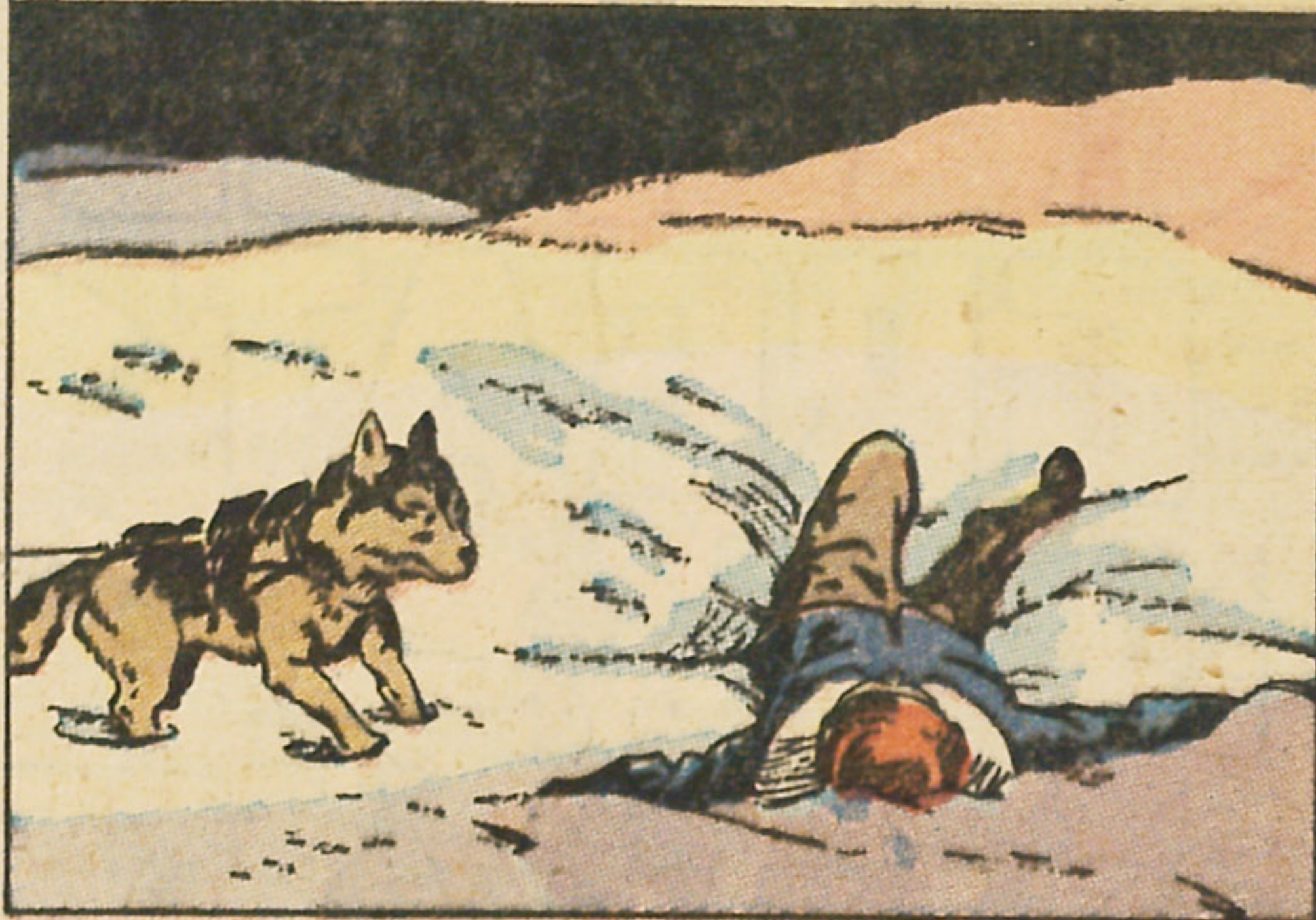
LET'S GO, BALDY! WE'LL HAVE TO STEP PLENTY FROM NOW ON TO WIN THIS RACE!



IN THE DARKNESS, SCOTTY TRIPPED OVER AN IRON TRAIL MARKER.



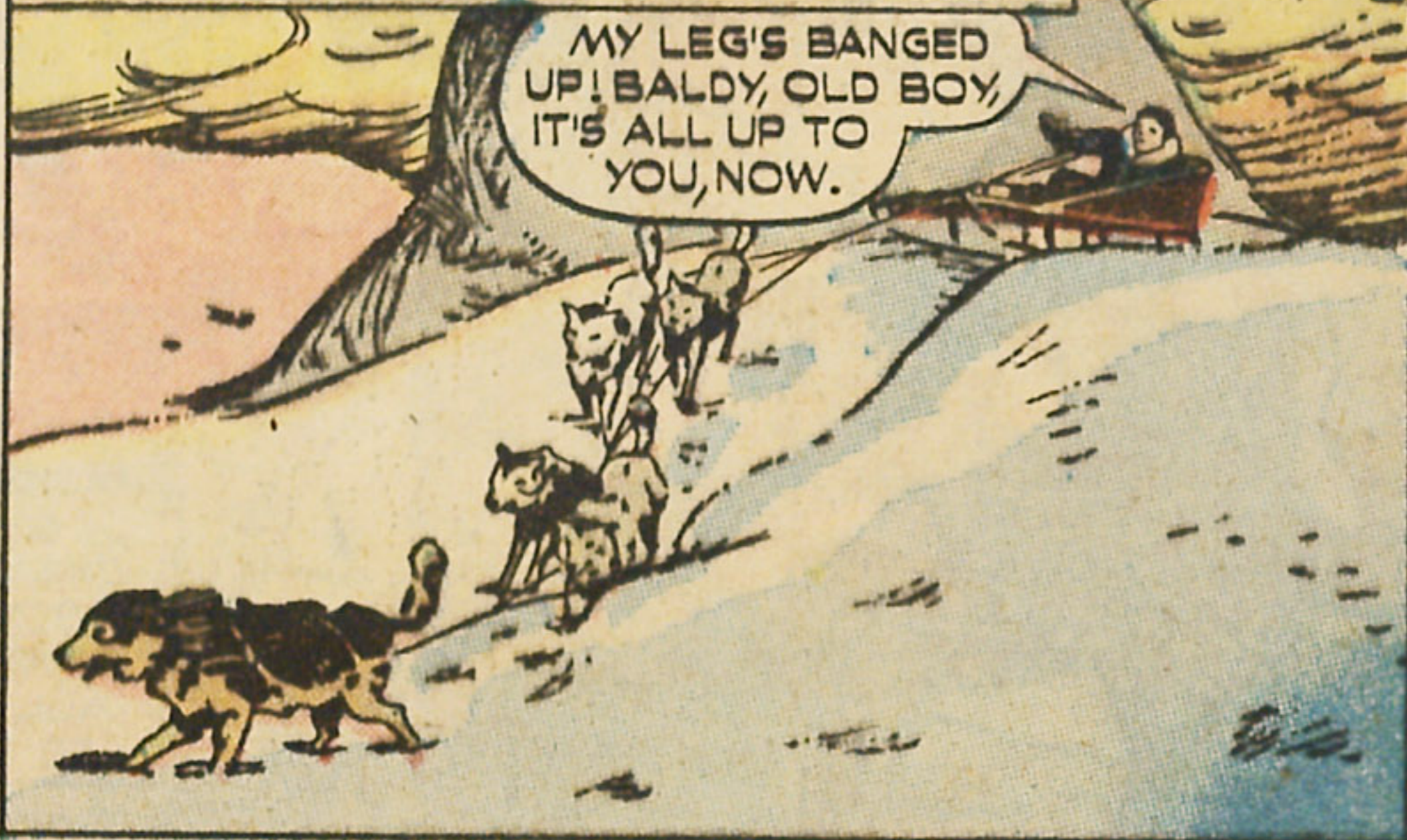
MEANWHILE, BALDY, SENSING TROUBLE, STOPPED AND WENT BACK TO SEARCH FOR SCOTTY.



DESPERATELY, BALDY TRIED TO REVIVE HIS STUNNED MASTER.



AFTER REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS, THE CRIPPLED SCOTTY RODE IN THE SLED.



BALDY, PACING HIS TEAM SUPERBLY, PASSED THE LEADERS IN THE FINAL STRETCH TO WIN THE RACE.

CONGRATULATIONS, SCOTTY! THAT WAS A TERRIFIC FINISH!

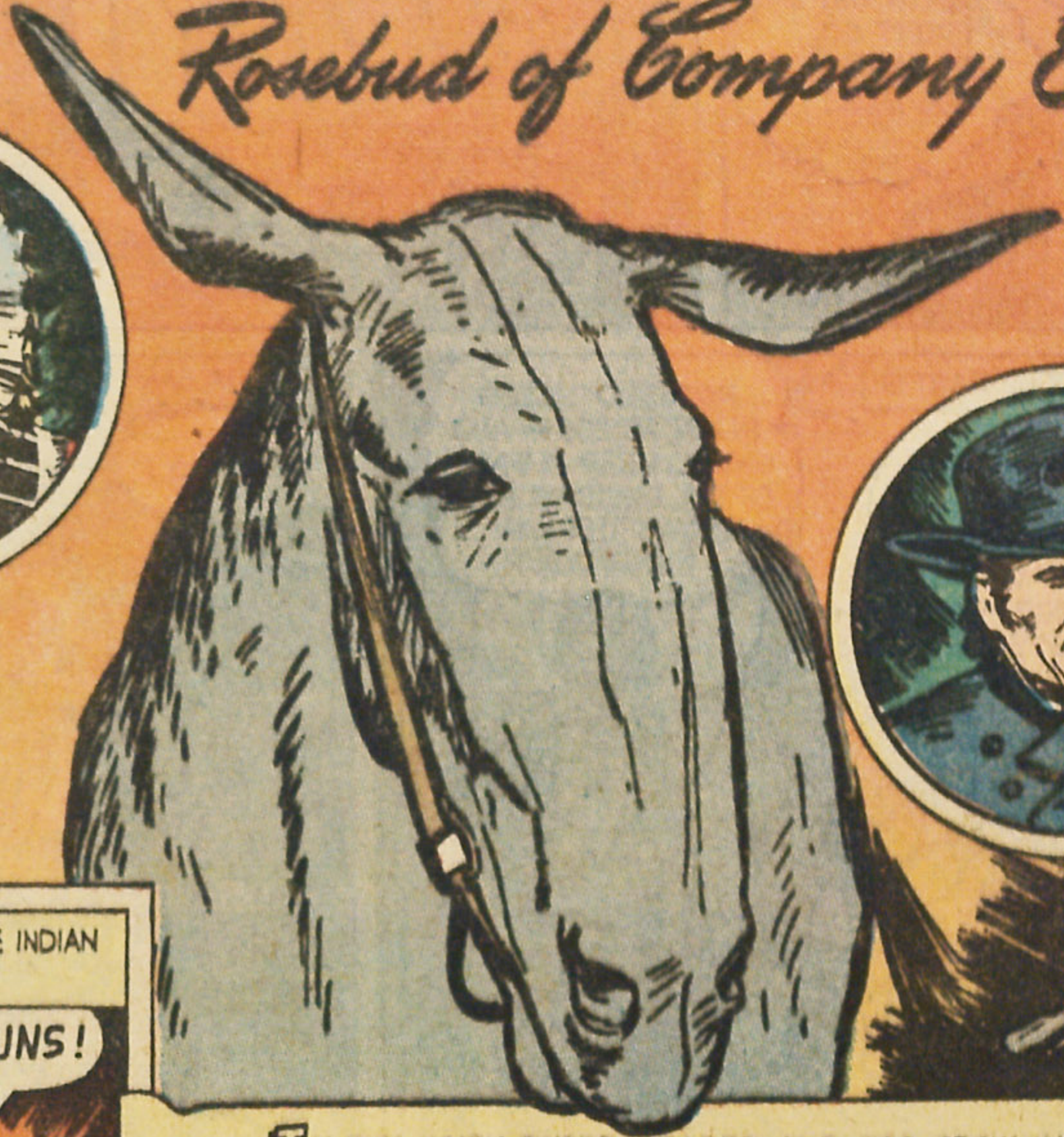
BALDY DESERVES ALL THE CREDIT! HE WON THE RACE HIMSELF!





# ARMY MULE

*Rosebud of Company E.*



A SCOUT SIGHTED THE INDIAN WAR PARTY...

INJUNS!



IN 1886, WHEN SWORD BEARER AND 700 CROW INDIANS WENT ON THE WARPATH, IT WOULD HAVE GONE HARD WITH COMPANY E AT FORT DUDLEY, MONTANA, IF IT HAD NOT BEEN FOR A TOUGH LITTLE ARMY MULE.

THE SCOUT ARRIVED IN TIME TO WARN COMPANY E, 3RD INFANTRY...

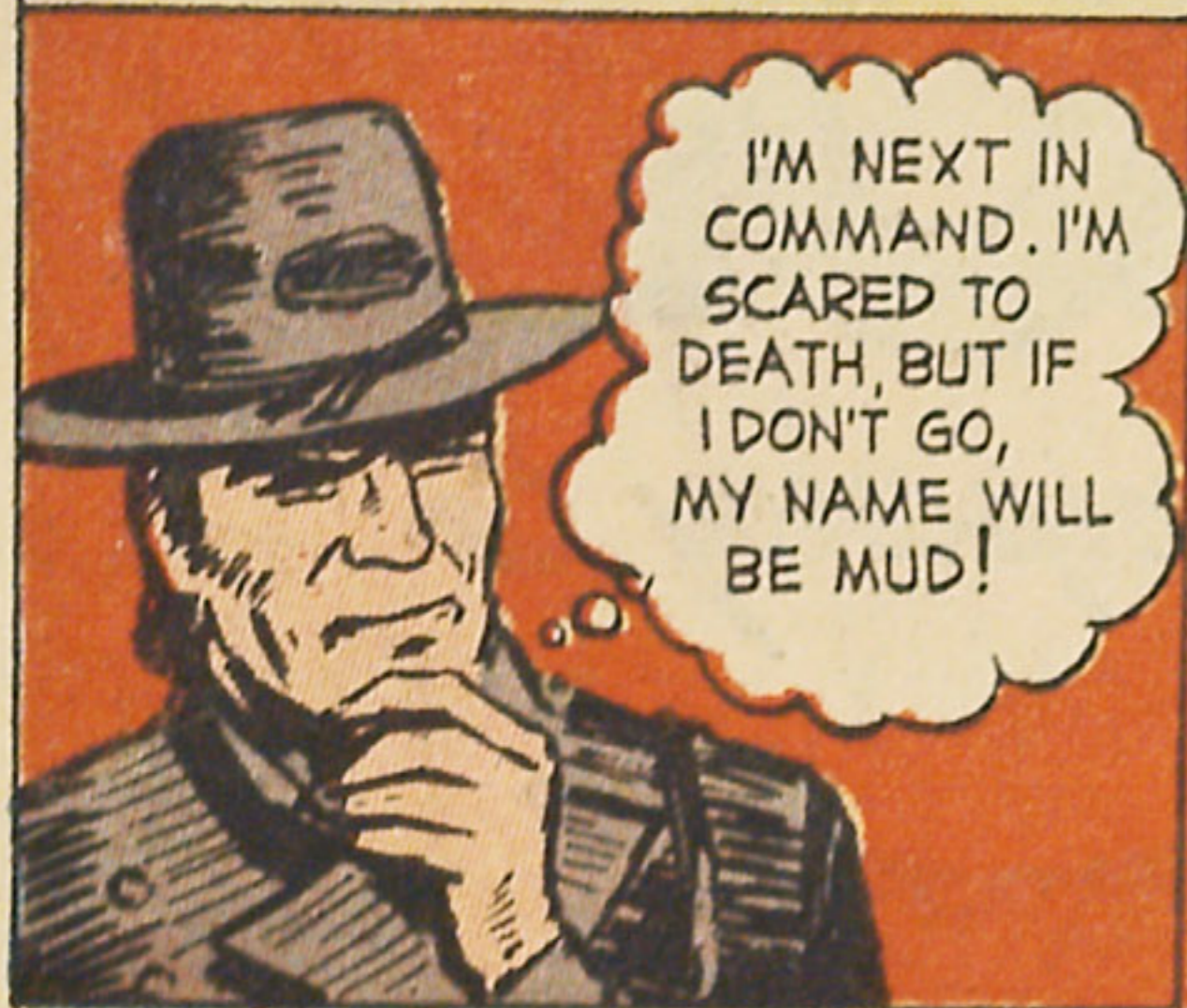
THE HILLS ARE ALIVE WITH SMOKE SIGNALS! SWORD BEARER'S ON THE WARPATH. TOMORROW THERE'LL BE 700 TO 800 INJUNS AROUND HERE.

WE'VE GOT ONLY 60 MEN. WE'LL HAVE TO GET HELP FROM FORT CUSTER. WHO'LL VOLUNTEER?





SERGEANT BART MAYWOOD KNEW THE DANGER OF THE MISSION.



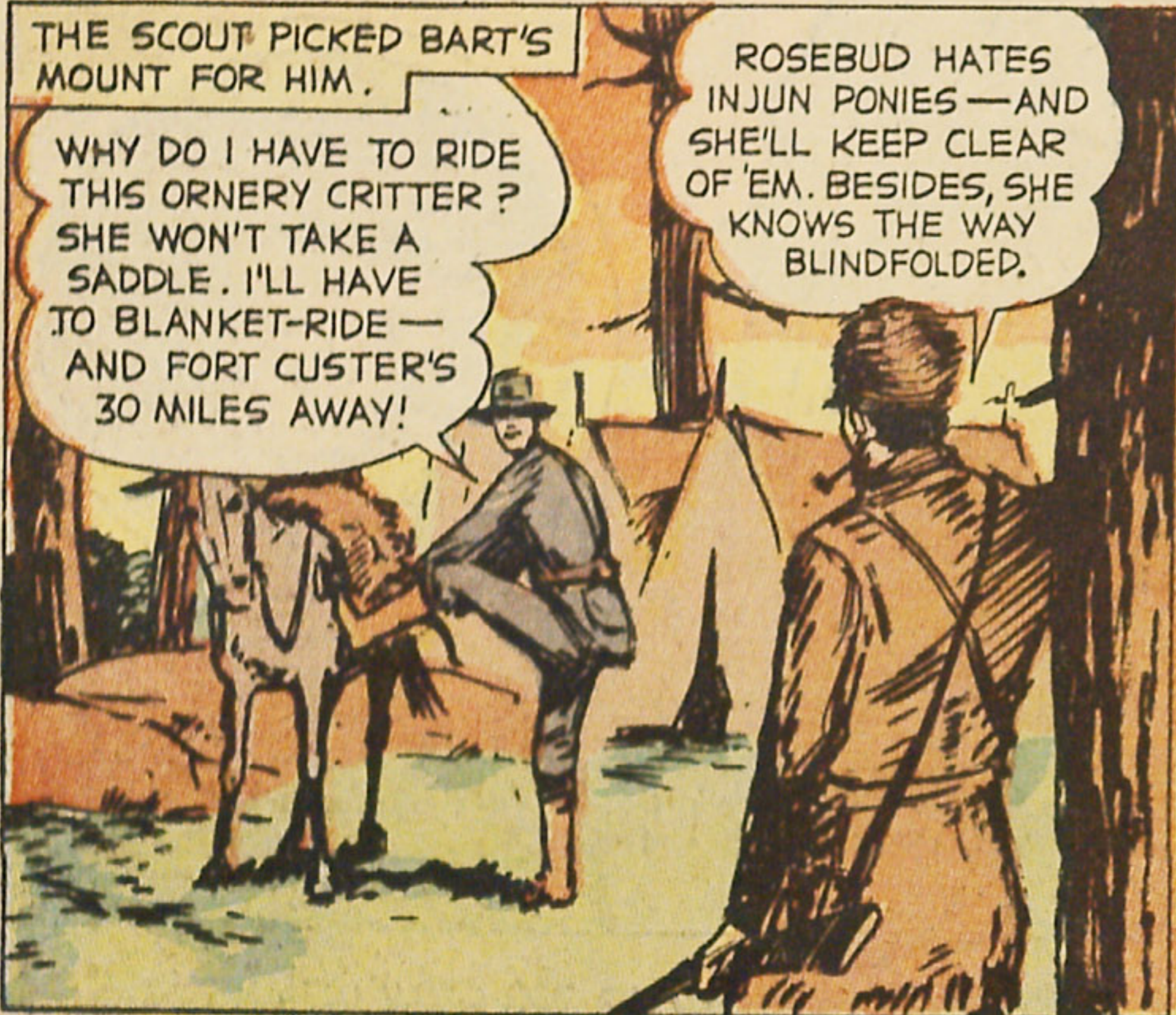
I'M NEXT IN COMMAND. I'M SCARED TO DEATH, BUT IF I DON'T GO, MY NAME WILL BE MUD!



I'LL GO, SIR.

GOOD! PREPARE TO LEAVE AT ONCE

THE SCOUT PICKED BART'S MOUNT FOR HIM.



WHY DO I HAVE TO RIDE THIS ORNERY CRITTER? SHE WON'T TAKE A SADDLE. I'LL HAVE TO BLANKET-RIDE — AND FORT CUSTER'S 30 MILES AWAY!

ROSEBUD HATES INJUN PONIES — AND SHE'LL KEEP CLEAR OF 'EM. BESIDES, SHE KNOWS THE WAY BLINDFOLDED.

AT 11 P.M. BART LEFT CAMP ON ROSEBUD.



SO LONG!

BE CAREFUL, SON. THERE'S A STORM BREWING.

MEANWHILE AT THE LODGE OF SWORD BEARER, THE CROW CHIEF...

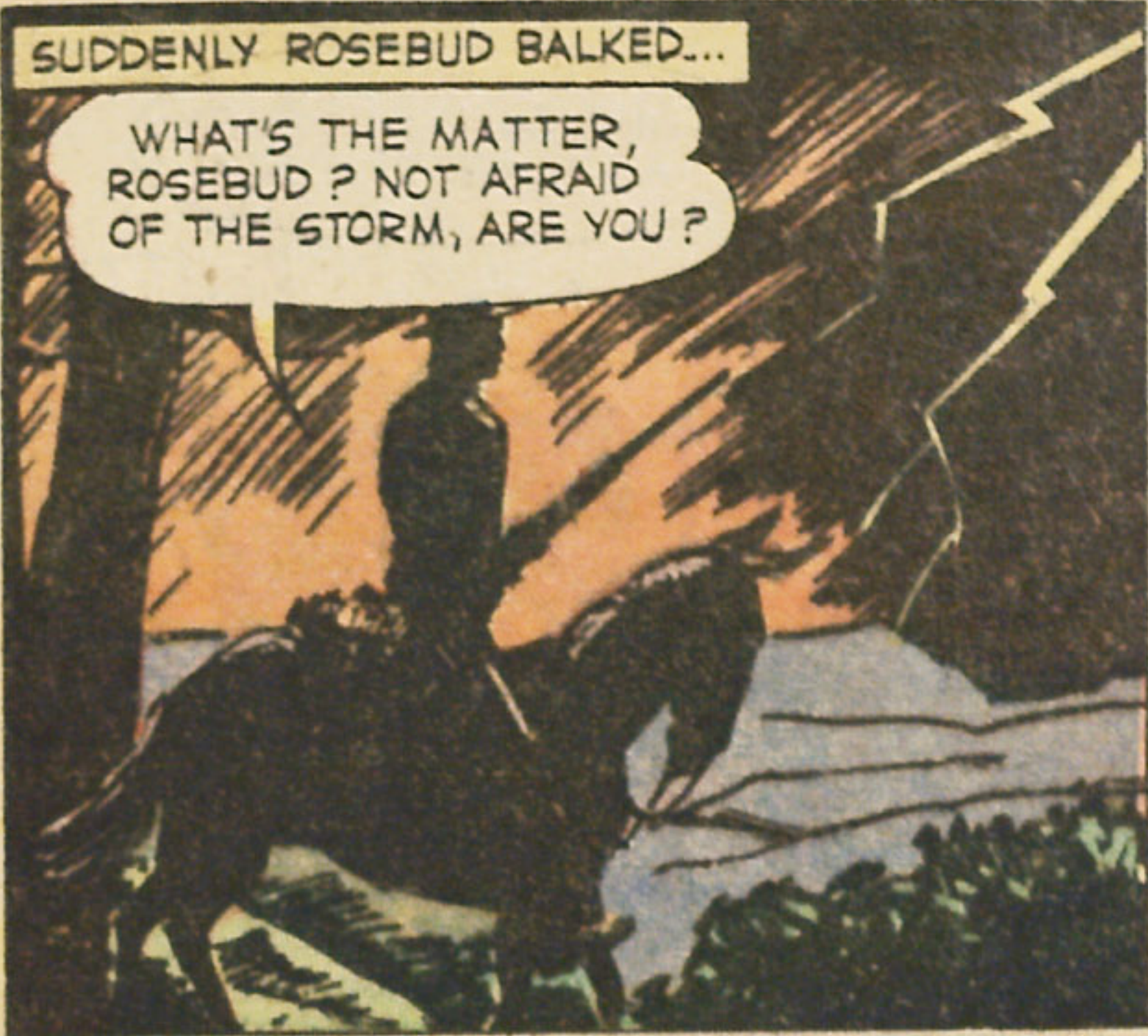
SWORD BEARER MAKE POWERFUL WAR MEDICINE. PALEFACE BULLETS GO AROUND ME — NO CAN KILL!





SUDDENLY ROSEBUD BALKED...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, ROSEBUD? NOT AFRAID OF THE STORM, ARE YOU?



SO THAT WAS IT? WAR PARTIES RIDING TO POW-WOW WITH SWORD BEARER. I'VE GOT TO GET A MOVE ON!



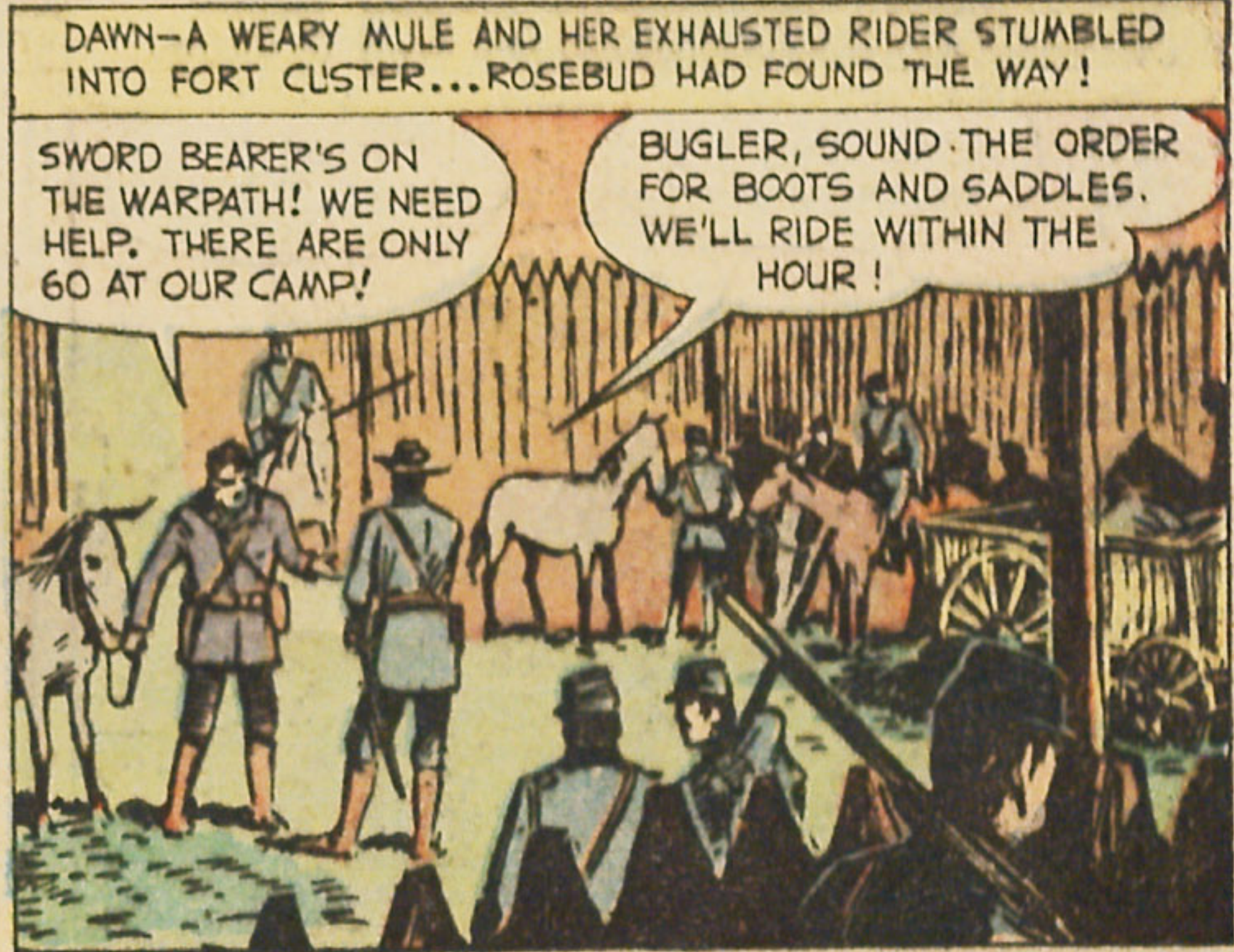
I'M LOST—CAN'T SEE A THING! HOPE ROSEBUD CAN FIND THE WAY.



DAWN—A WEARY MULE AND HER EXHAUSTED RIDER STUMBLER INTO FORT CUSTER...ROSEBUD HAD FOUND THE WAY!

SWORD BEARER'S ON THE WARPATH! WE NEED HELP. THERE ARE ONLY 60 AT OUR CAMP!

BUGLER, SOUND THE ORDER FOR BOOTS AND SADDLES. WE'LL RIDE WITHIN THE HOUR!



MEANTIME, IN COMPANY E CAMP...

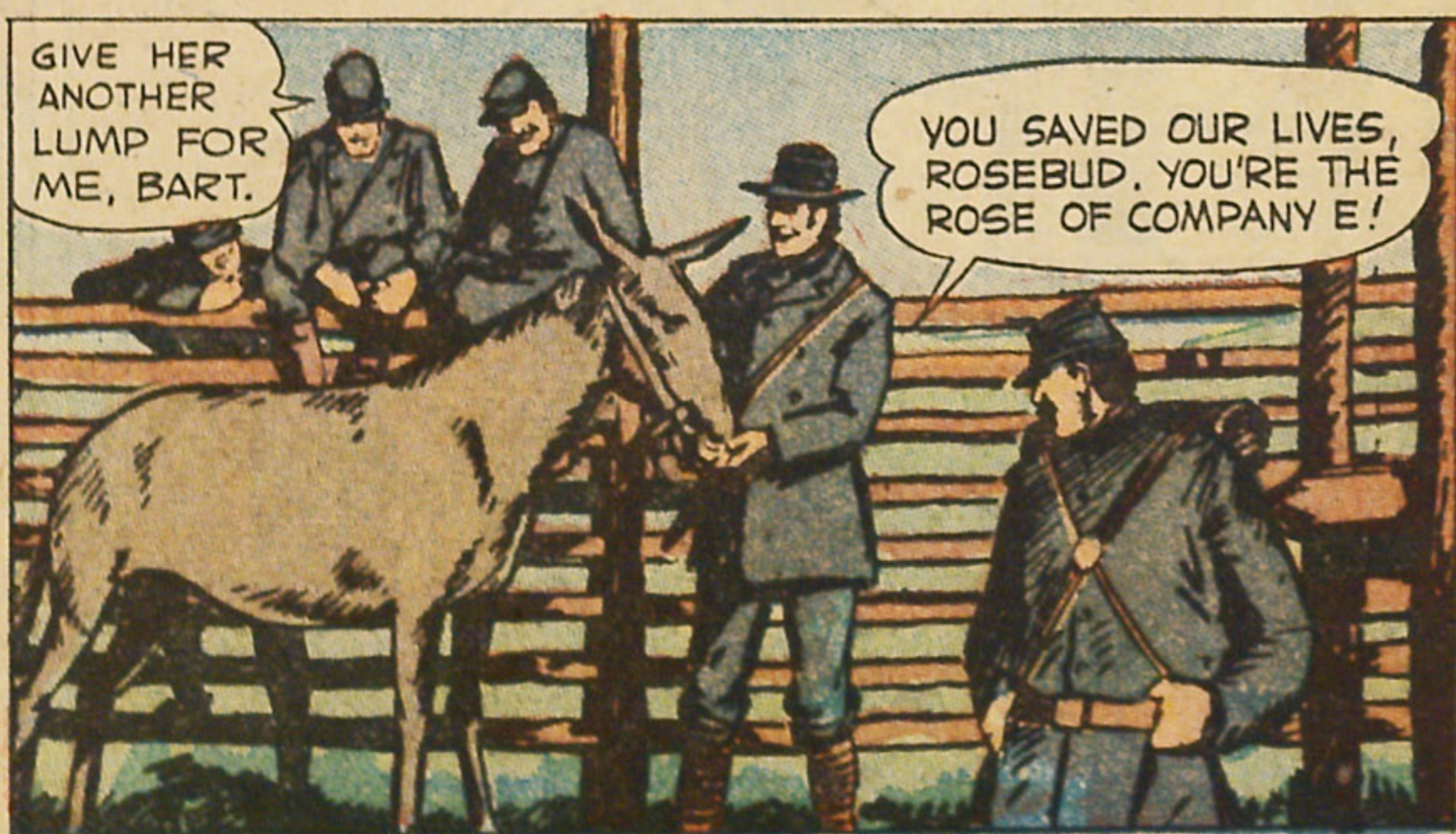
THIS WAITING IS GETTING ON MY NERVES. WONDER IF BART GOT THROUGH.

IT'S TOO ALL-FIRED QUIET TO SUIT ME!



SUDDENLY—THE NOTES OF A BUGLER SOUNDING—"CHARGE"—SHATTERED THE STILLNESS. THE FORT CUSTER CAVALRY WAS ON THE WAY!





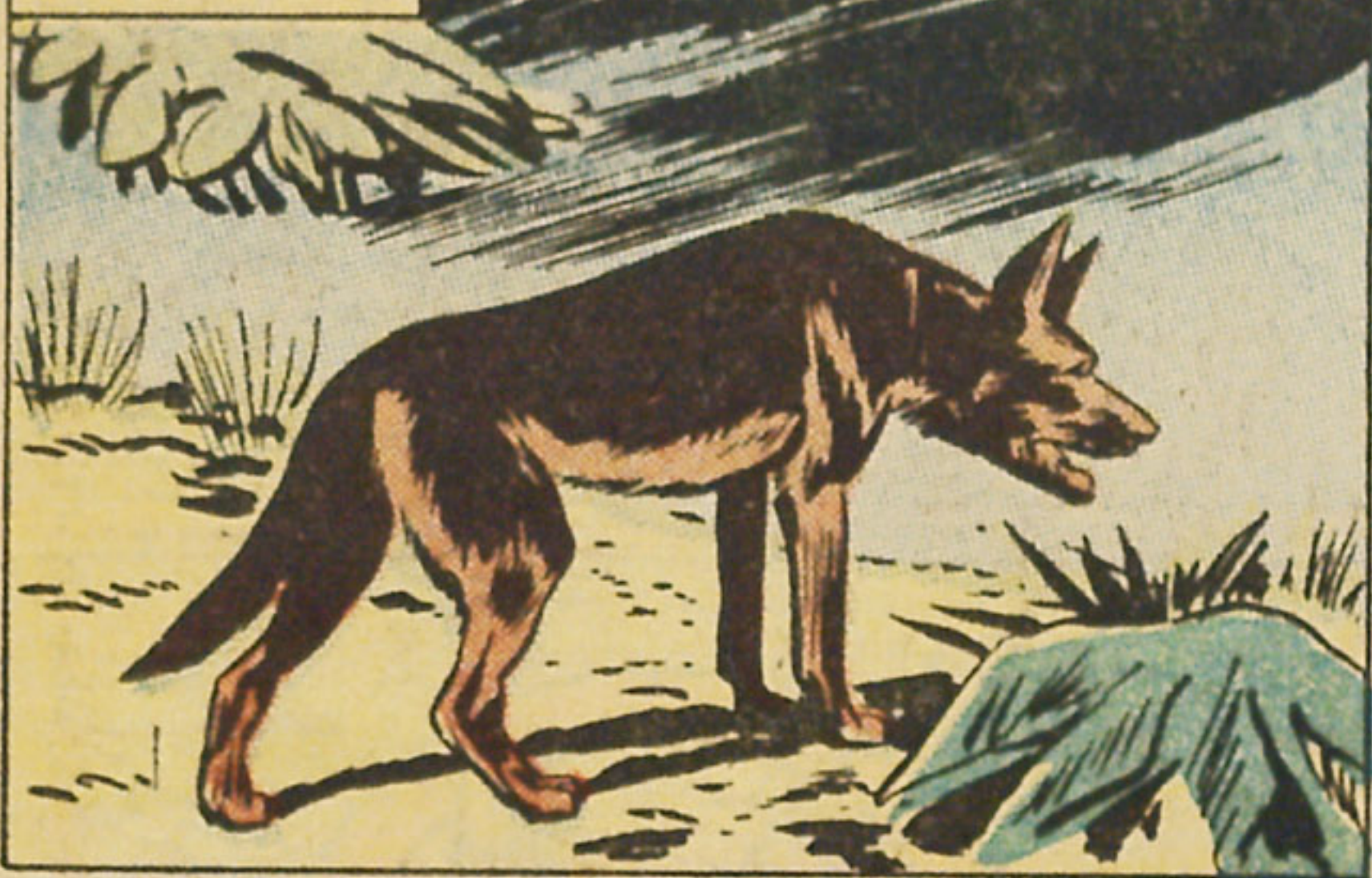


# K-9 Courier



CUT OFF FROM THE REST OF THEIR DIVISION, A MARINE UNIT ON BOUGAINVILLE BATTLED THE JAPS FOR TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS. WITH THEM WAS K-9 COURIER, CAESAR.

WHEN THE MEN COULD FINALLY REST IN THEIR FOXHOLES, CAESAR REMAINED ALERT. SUDDENLY...



AS CAESAR LEAPED TO ATTACK, A JAP BULLET NICKED HIM.



CAESAR'S GROWLING. MUST BE JAPS IN THE BUSHES.



THEN...



THE GRENADE WENT OFF RIGHT BESIDE CAESAR!  
GET THOSE JAPS!





A QUICK CONFERENCE CONVINCED THE MEN THAT A MESSAGE EXPLAINING THEIR POSITION HAD TO BE SENT TO HEADQUARTERS.

WITH THE VITAL NOTE ATTACHED TO HIS COLLAR, CAESAR SLIPPED PAST JAP SENTRIES TO HIS UNIT'S HEADQUARTERS.



AS REINFORCEMENTS STARTED OUT TO THE STRANDED MARINES...



CONTACT WITH THE BESIEGED MARINES WAS MADE, AND THE JAPS WERE ROUTED—THANKS TO A DOG'S GRIT AND COURAGE!



*Capturing the*

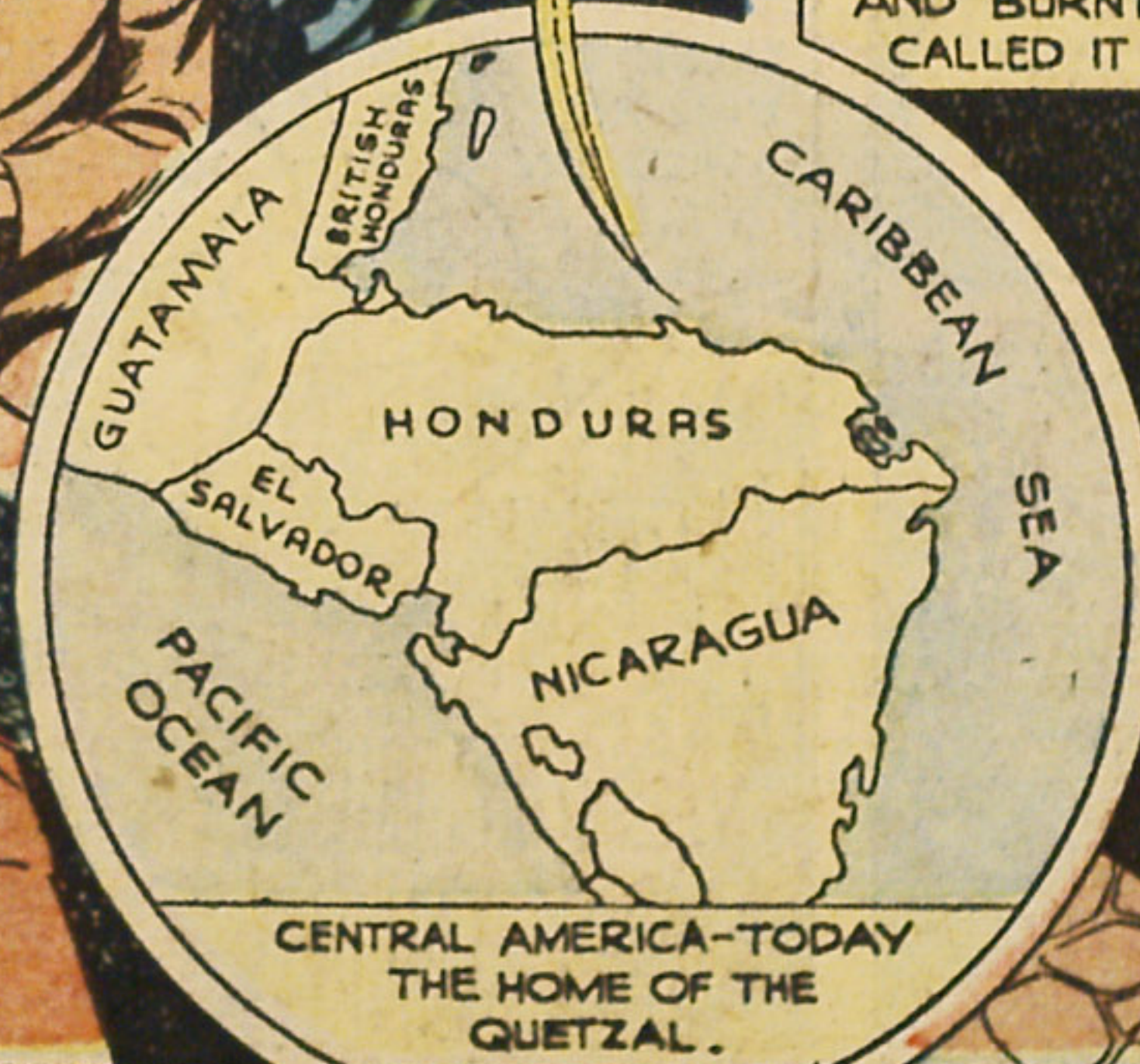
# SACRED BIRD OF THE MAYAS

**VICTOR VON HAGEN,**  
FAMOUS EXPLORER AND  
AUTHOR, TRIED TO BREAK  
THE SPELL OF 400 YEARS  
AND CAPTURE ALIVE THE  
QUETZAL, MOST BEAUTIFUL  
BIRD IN THE WORLD.

MANY HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, THE ANCIENT  
MAYAS OF MEXICO, WORSHIPPED THE QUETZAL  
BIRD. IT WAS SACRED AND DEATH WAS THE  
PENALTY FOR HARMING IT.



A GOD, QUETZALCOATL, WAS NAMED FOR THE BIRD.  
THEN, FOR CENTURIES, THE MAYANS WORSHIPPED  
AND BURNT SACRIFICES TO THE QUETZAL. THEY  
CALLED IT THE "BIRD OF THE PLUMED SERPENT."



CENTRAL AMERICA—TODAY  
THE HOME OF THE  
QUETZAL.





VICTOR VON HAGEN TOLD THE STORY OF THE QUETZAL TO THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

AND THAT'S THE TALE OF THE QUETZAL BIRDS WHICH FOR 400 YEARS HAVE NEVER BEEN CAUGHT ALIVE OR LIVED IN CAPTIVITY.

IF ONLY WE HAD A QUETZAL BIRD FOR OUR ZOO!



BUT NOT EVEN THE MAYAS AND AZTECS COULD RAISE THE QUETZAL BIRD OR CATCH IT ALIVE!

BUT I THINK I CAN DO IT. I'M LEAVING FOR HONDURAS AT ONCE.



VON HAGEN AND HIS WIFE, CHRISTINE, SAILED FOR HONDURAS, CENTRAL AMERICA.

THERE'S HONDURAS. NOW TO CATCH THE QUETZAL. AREN'T YOU EXCITED?

DON'T BE TOO SURE YOU CAN CATCH IT. IT'S NEVER BEEN DONE BEFORE.



BUT THE NATIVES WOULD GIVE NO AID.

I'M LOOKING FOR THE LONG-TAILED QUETZAL BIRD.

NO SABE!



UNDISCOURAGED, THE VON HAGENS SEARCHED FOR THE BIRD IN THE HIGH CLOUD FORESTS.

UP THERE IS WHERE THE QUETZAL LIVES.

IT MUST BE OVER 6,000 FEET HIGH— AND IT'S ALL JUNGLE!



THE NATIVES FEARED THE CLOUD FORESTS AND THE SACRED BIRD.

WHICH OF YOU WILL HELP ME? I WILL PAY WELL.

THE SISIMIKI LIVES THERE— HALF-CHILD, HALF-ANIMAL!

I WILL GO WITH YOU, SENOR.

NO, SENOR.

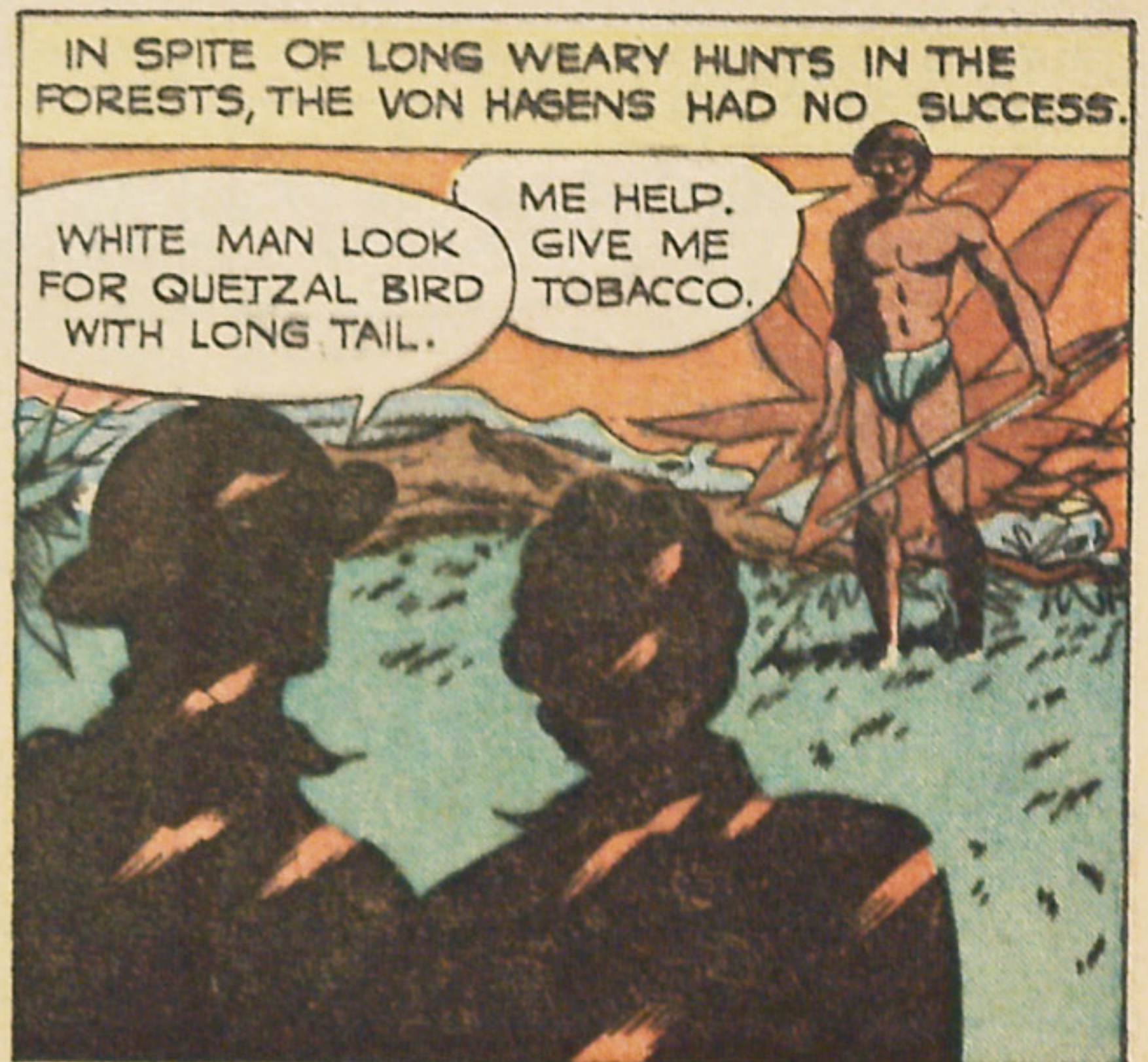






LOOK OUT, SENOR, A SNAKE!

IT ALMOST GOT ME, TOO!



IN SPITE OF LONG WEARY HUNTS IN THE FORESTS, THE VON HAGENS HAD NO SUCCESS.

ME HELP. GIVE ME TOBACCO.



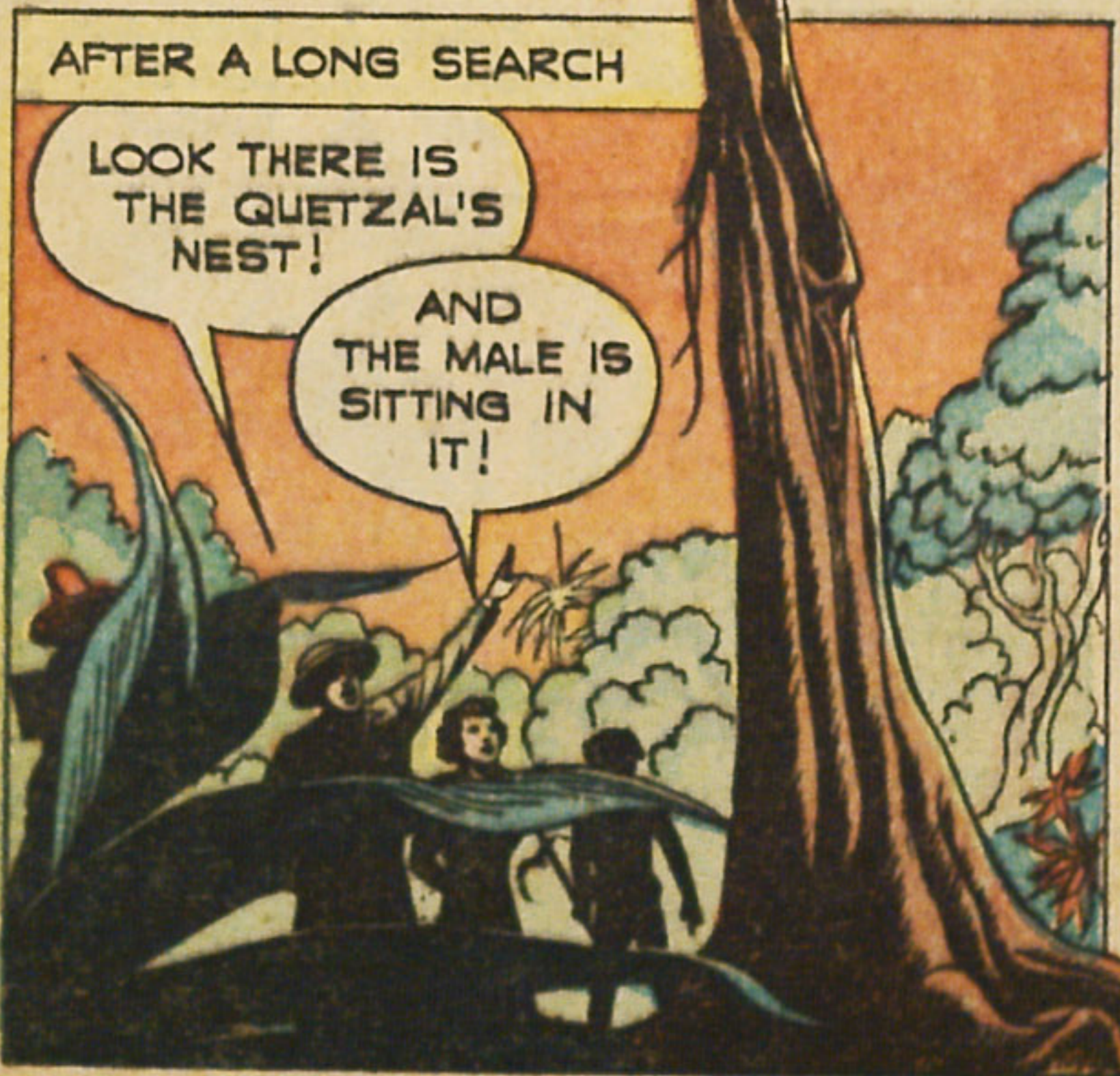
LOOK—THERE IT IS! IT MUST BE THE QUETZAL!

AT LAST WE'VE FOUND IT!



I SHOOT BIRD WITH BLOW GUN.

NO! NO! WE WANT IT ALIVE!



AFTER A LONG SEARCH

LOOK THERE IS THE QUETZAL'S NEST!

AND THE MALE IS SITTING IN IT!



EGGS! NOW WHAT?

WE WILL WAIT UNTIL THEY HATCH AND THEY GET THE FLEDGLINGS. BUT WE MUST FIND MANY MORE NESTS.



BUT THE NATIVES STILL FEARED THE ANIMAL CALLED THE SISIMIKI.

WE SHALL NOT GO UNTIL WE GET THE QUETZAL.

THE SENORES MUST LEAVE. THIS IS THE LAND OF SISIMIKI.

THE VON HAGENS SET OFF ALONE INTO THE JUNGLE. THERE THEY FOUND TRACKS WHICH, THE INDIANS HAD SAID, BELONGED TO THE SISIMIKI.

SISIMIKI, EH? THESE ARE THE TRACKS OF THE PISOTE.

I HOPE WE CAN CATCH IT TO PROVE IT.

THE NEXT DAY...

THERE IS YOUR SISIMIKI!

IT IS ONLY A PISOTE!

SISIMIKI, NOT HALF-CHILD, HALF-ANIMAL! WE WILL HELP NOW.

WITH THE NATIVES' FEARS GONE, THE NIGHT EXPEDITION TO THE NESTS' OF THE QUETZAL WAS MADE, AND THE FLEDGLINGS REMOVED

NOW TO GET THEM AND KEEP THEM ALIVE.

AFTER MONTHS OF WATCHING AND FEEDING, THE BIRDS GREW LARGE ENOUGH TO STAND THE TRIP TO THE COAST.

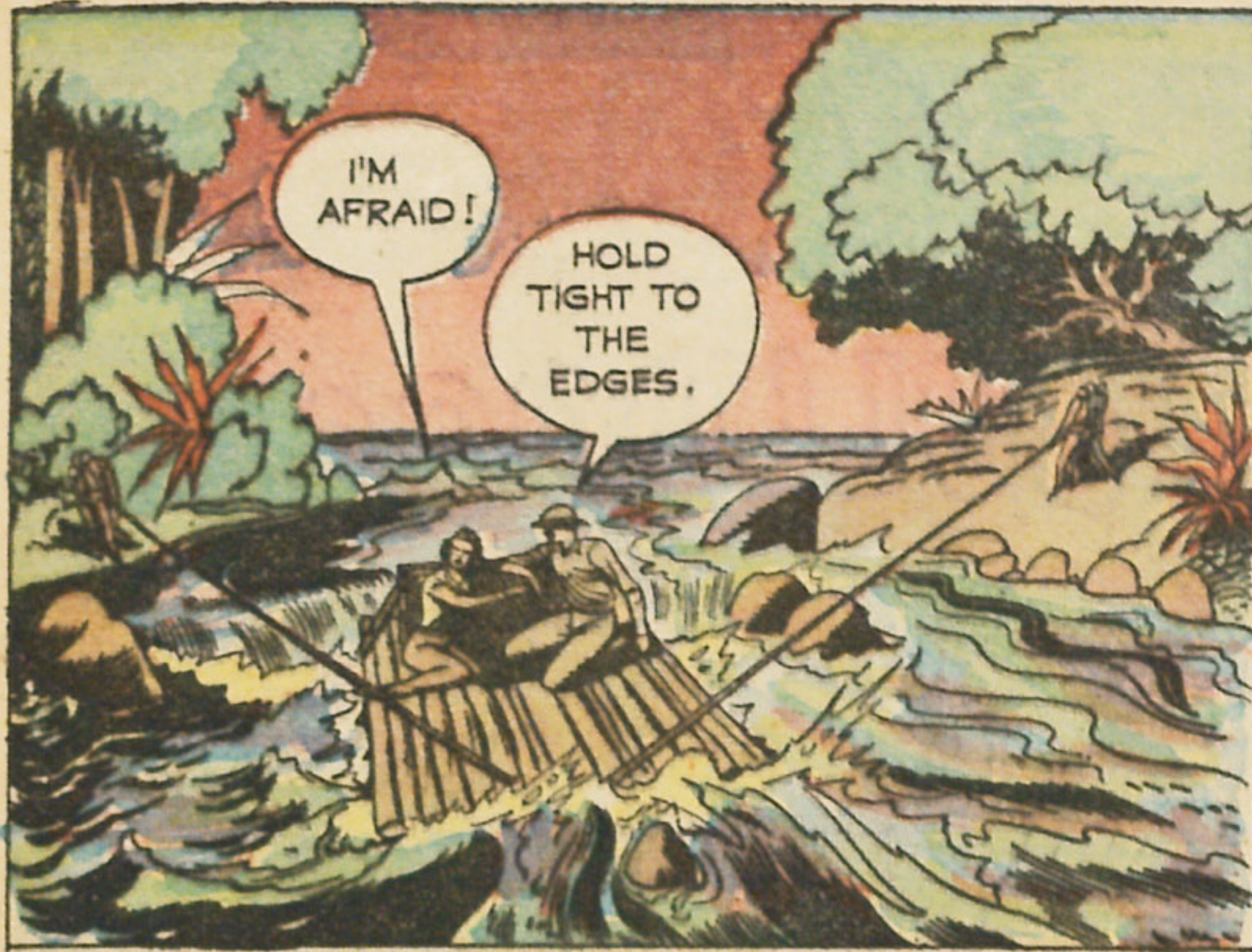
AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL? IT'S WORTH THE MONTHS OF WORK.

NOW IF WE CAN ONLY TRANSPORT THEM.

WE HAVE FOUR DAYS' TREK TO THE COAST.

-THROUGH DENSE JUNGLE!





I'M AFRAID!

HOLD TIGHT TO THE EDGES.



THE BIRDS ARE DYING IN THIS HEAT.

IF WE CAN GET THEM UP THE MOUNTAIN, THEY WILL BE SAVED.



AFTER THE FEARFUL TRIP OF FOUR DAYS THROUGH RAIN AND HEAT, THE VON HAGENS ARRIVED SAFELY WITH THE QUETZALS.

HOPE YOU CAN GET THESE BIRDS BACK ALIVE, CAPTAIN.

DON'T WORRY- YOU BROUGHT THEM OUT. I'LL GET THEM BACK TO LONDON.



A CABLEGRAM FROM THE CAPTAIN- THE QUETZALS ARRIVED IN LONDON!

WE MADE IT!



REGENT'S PARK ZOO, LONDON...

THEY'RE THE ONLY BIRDS OF THEIR KIND EVER CAUGHT.

LOOK AT THAT BEAUTIFUL TAIL.



AND SO ENDED THE SEARCH FOR THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BIRD IN THE WORLD, THE BREAKING OF A MYTH AND A SUCCESSFUL ADVENTURE FOR THE VON HAGENS.

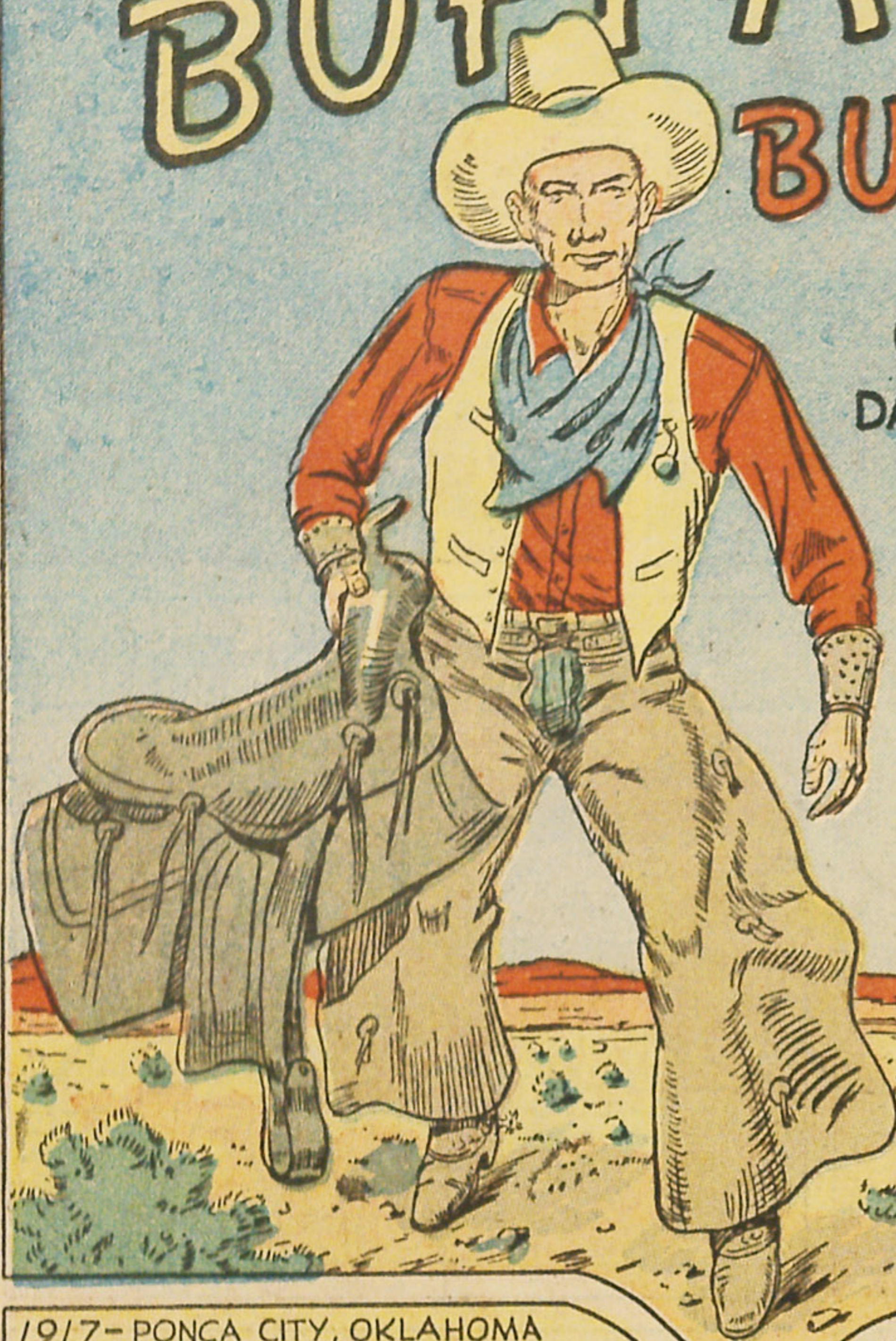
WE REGARD IT AS THE MOST OUTSTANDING ZOOLOGICAL FEAT OF THE DECADE, MR. VON HAGEN.



# BUFFALO BULLDOGGER

**GUY SHULTZ**  
DARE DEVIL BUCKAROO

BRONCO BUSTER  
AND TRICK ROPER,  
WINNER OF MANY  
CHAMPIONSHIP RODEO PRIZES,  
HE RANG THE BELL  
WHEN HE GOT THE IDEA  
OF "BULLDOGGING"  
A BUFFALO.

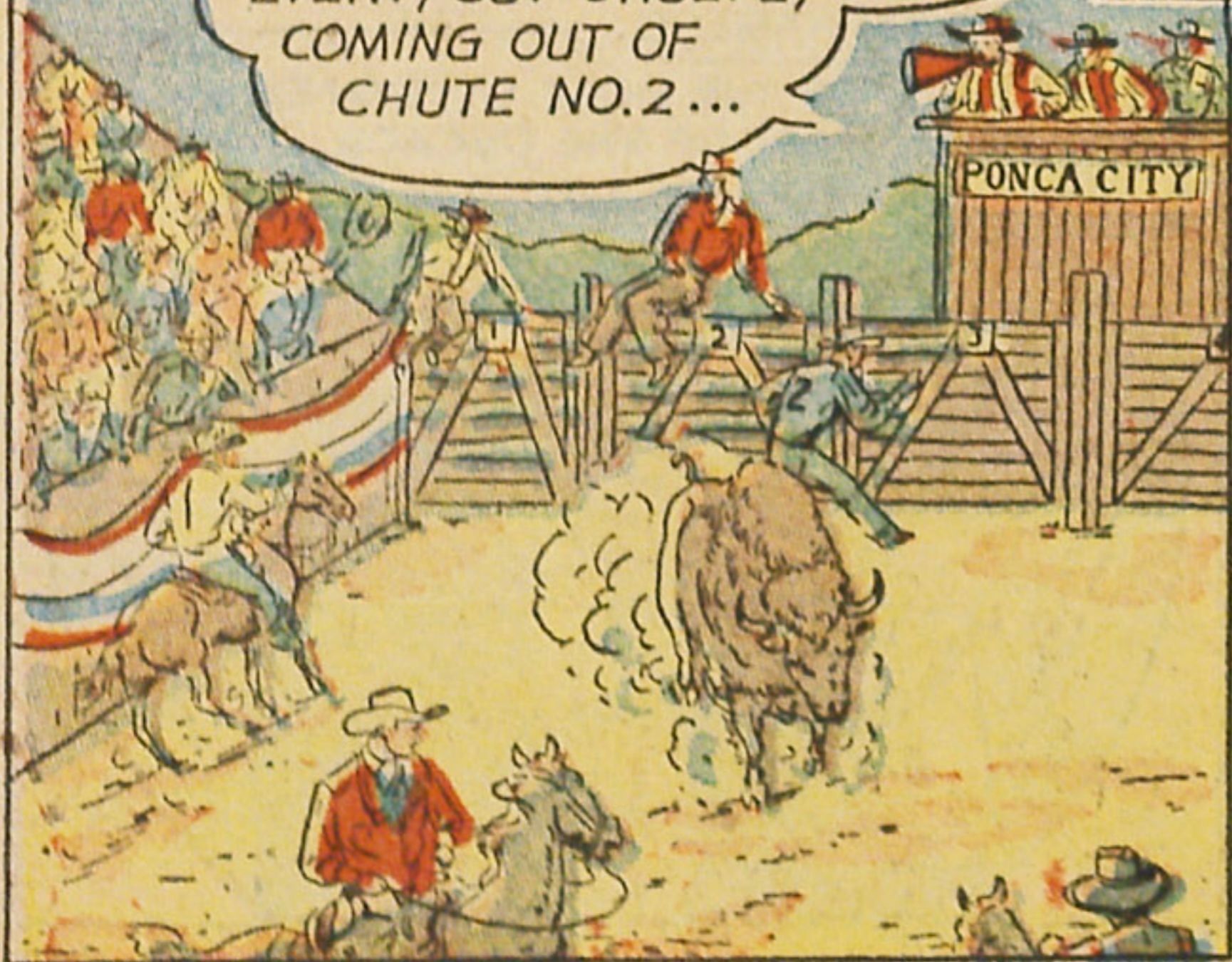


1917-PONCA CITY, OKLAHOMA

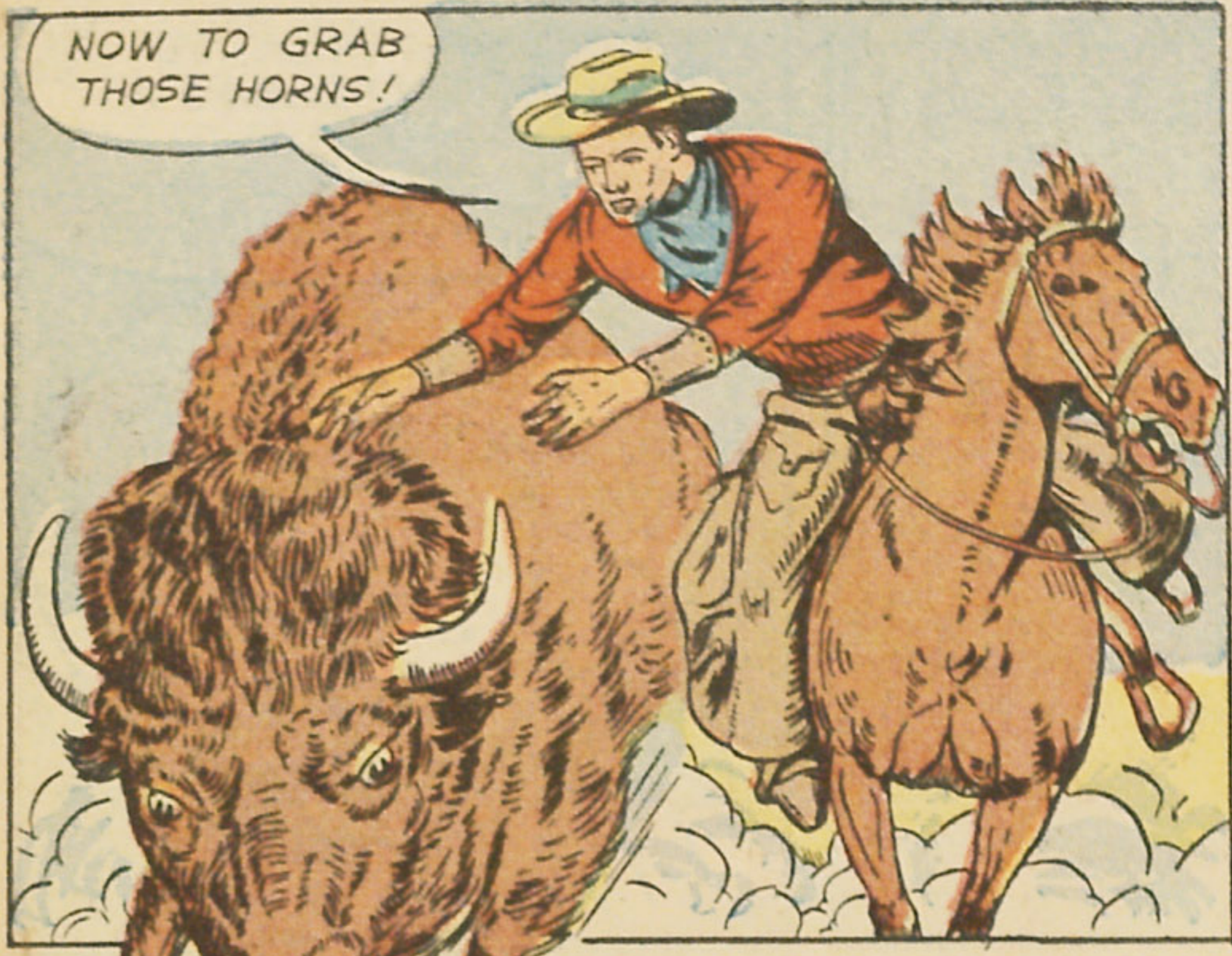
IN THE MAIN BULLDOGGING  
EVENT, GUY SHULTZ,  
COMING OUT OF  
CHUTE NO.2...

HO, HO !! THEY  
ANNOUNCED THIS  
AS A BULLDOGGING  
EVENT—AND THEY  
SHOOT OUT A  
BUFFALO !!

EVEN A CHAMP  
STEER-THROWER  
WILL HAVE HIS HANDS  
FULL GETTING A  
BUFFALO DOWN.



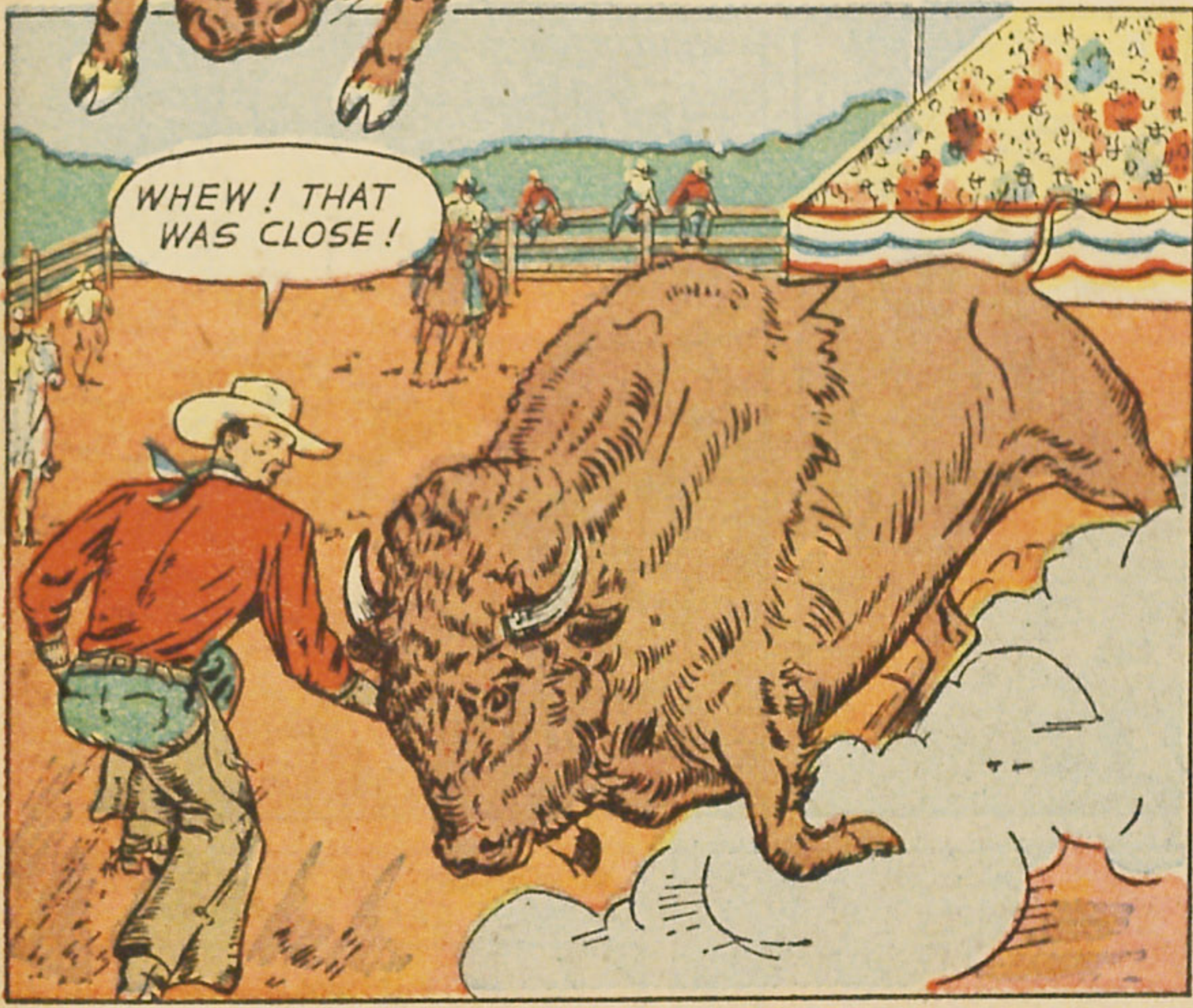




NOW TO GRAB THOSE HORNS!



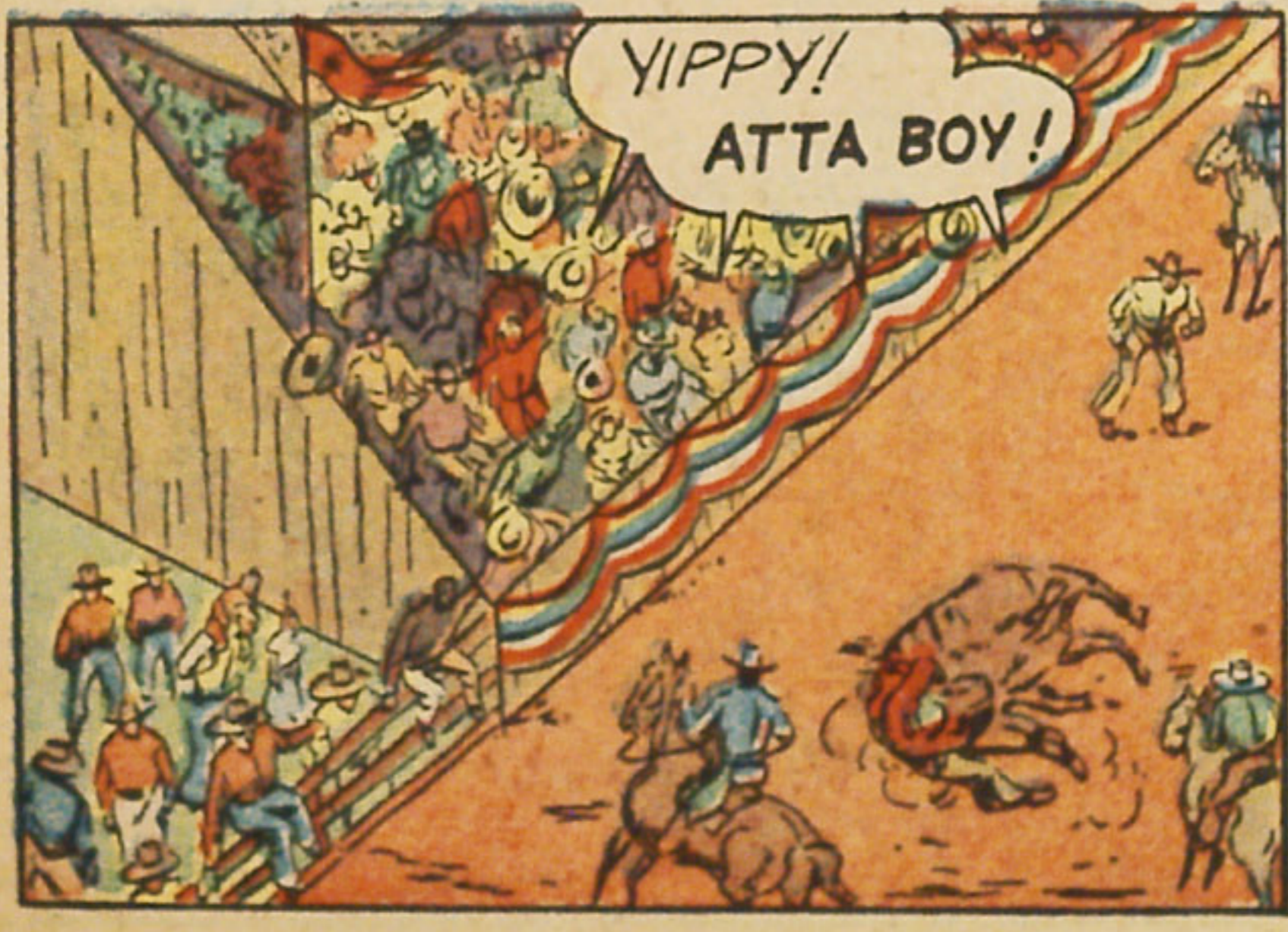
ORNERY CRITTER! COULDN'T HOLD HIM. LUCKY I'M NOT HURT, H'M, MAYBE I WILL BE HURT!!



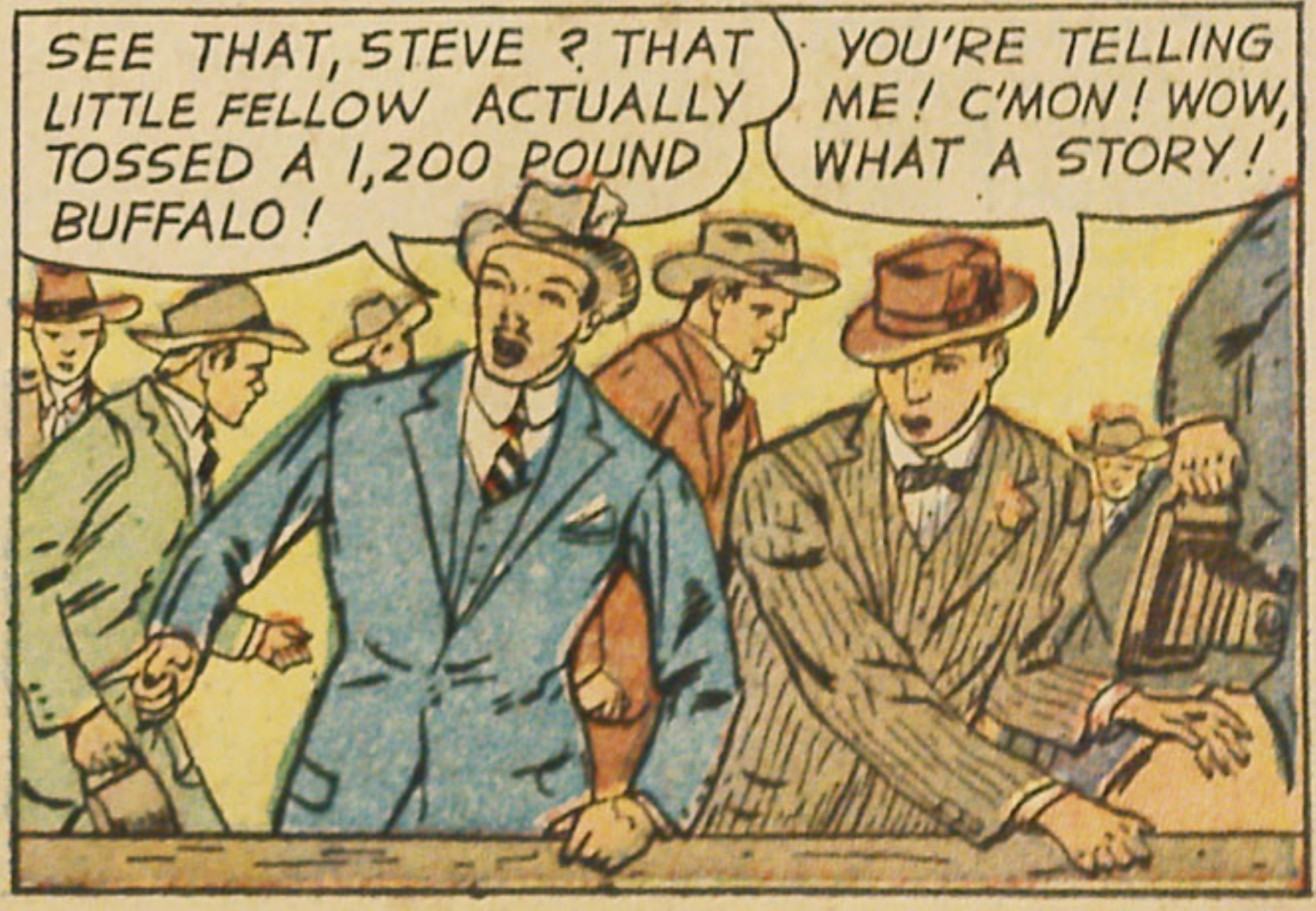
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



RUNNING, AWAY, EH? NOW I'M REALLY GOING TO GET YOU!!



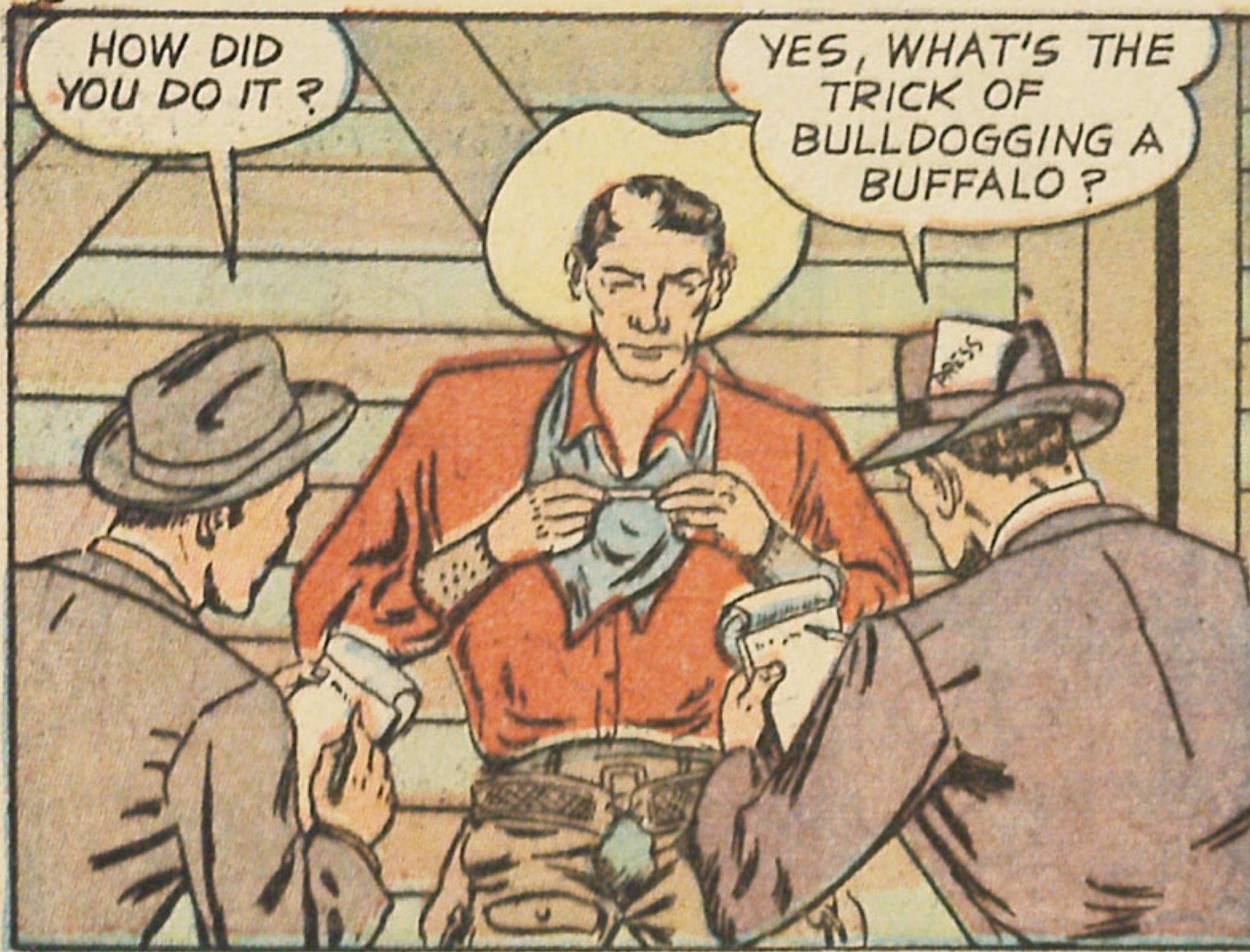
YIPPY! ATTA BOY!



SEE THAT, STEVE? THAT LITTLE FELLOW ACTUALLY TOSSED A 1,200 POUND BUFFALO!

YOU'RE TELLING ME! C'MON! WOW, WHAT A STORY!



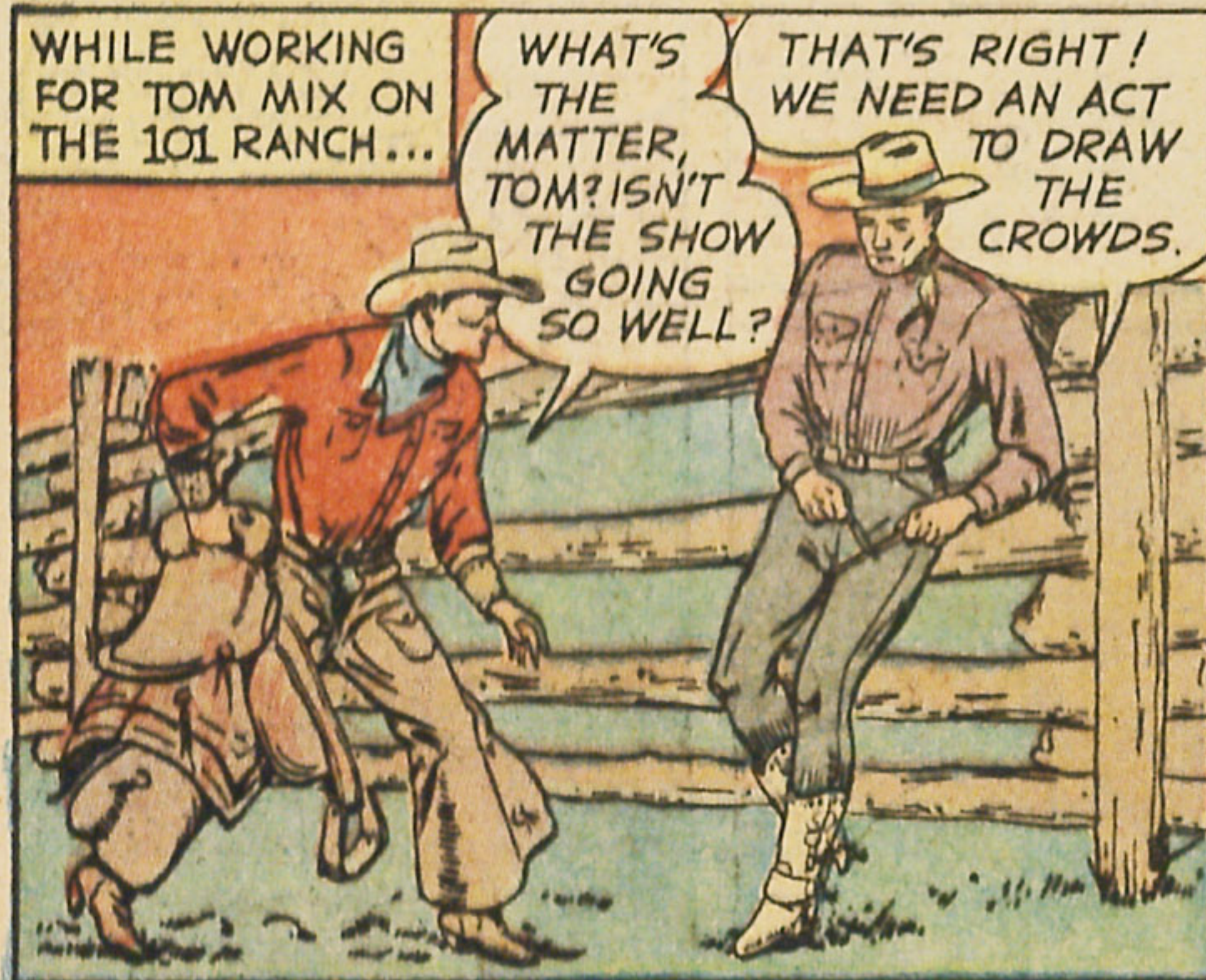


HOW DID YOU DO IT?

YES, WHAT'S THE TRICK OF BULLDOGGING A BUFFALO?



NOT MUCH OF A TRICK. IT'S JUST LIKE BULLDOGGING A STEER. BUT YOU HAVE TO HANG ON AND PLAY 'EM OUT BEFORE YOU CAN THROW A BUFFALO.



WHILE WORKING FOR TOM MIX ON THE 101 RANCH...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TOM? ISN'T THE SHOW GOING SO WELL?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE NEED AN ACT TO DRAW THE CROWDS.



HOW ABOUT MY BUFFALO BULLDOGGING STUNT? THERE'S 150 OF 'EM ON THE RANCH AND I'VE BEEN GETTING A LOT OF PRACTICE LATELY.

YOU MUST BE CRAZY, MAN! BUT GO AHEAD IF YOU WANT TO BUST YOUR NECK!

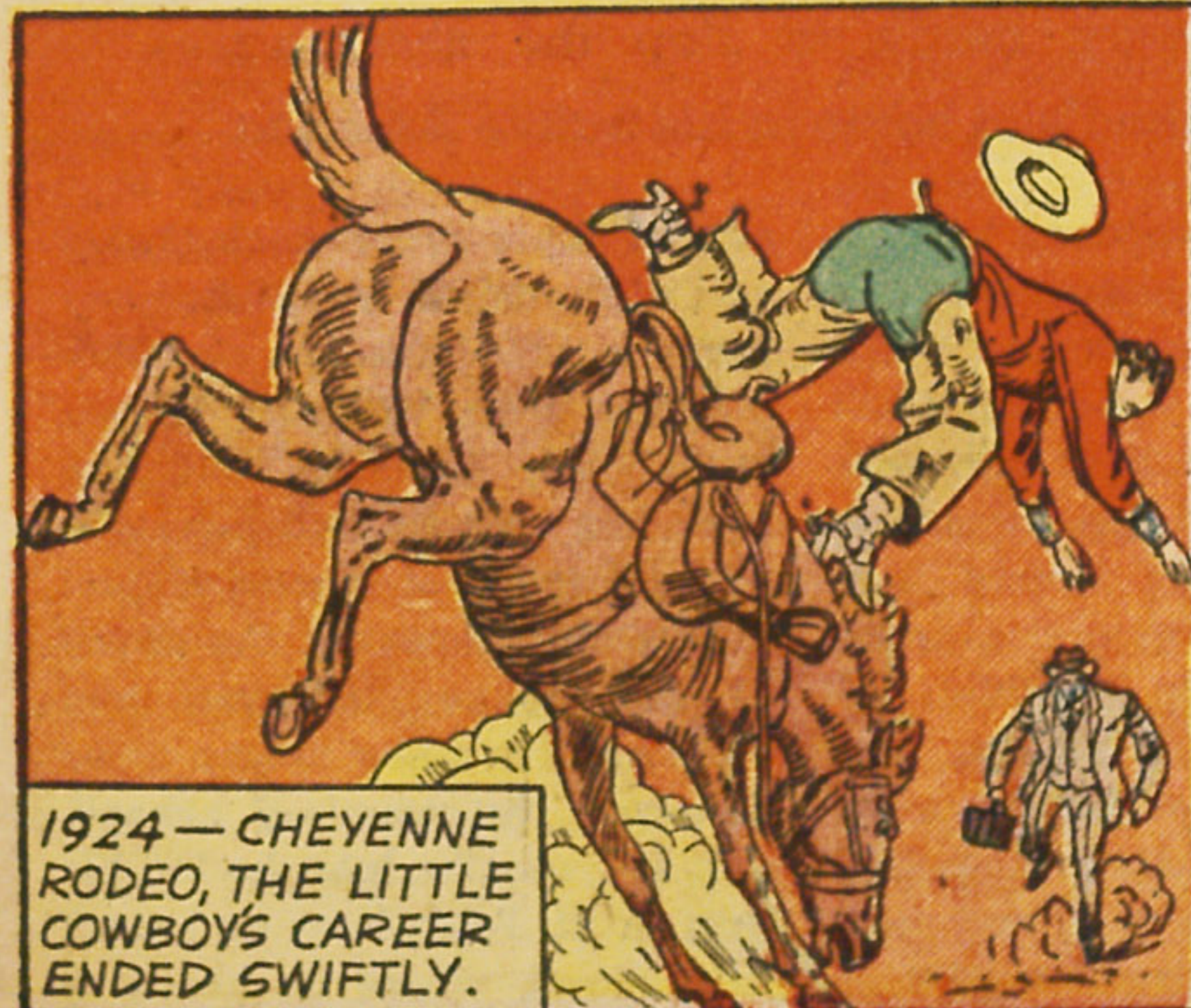
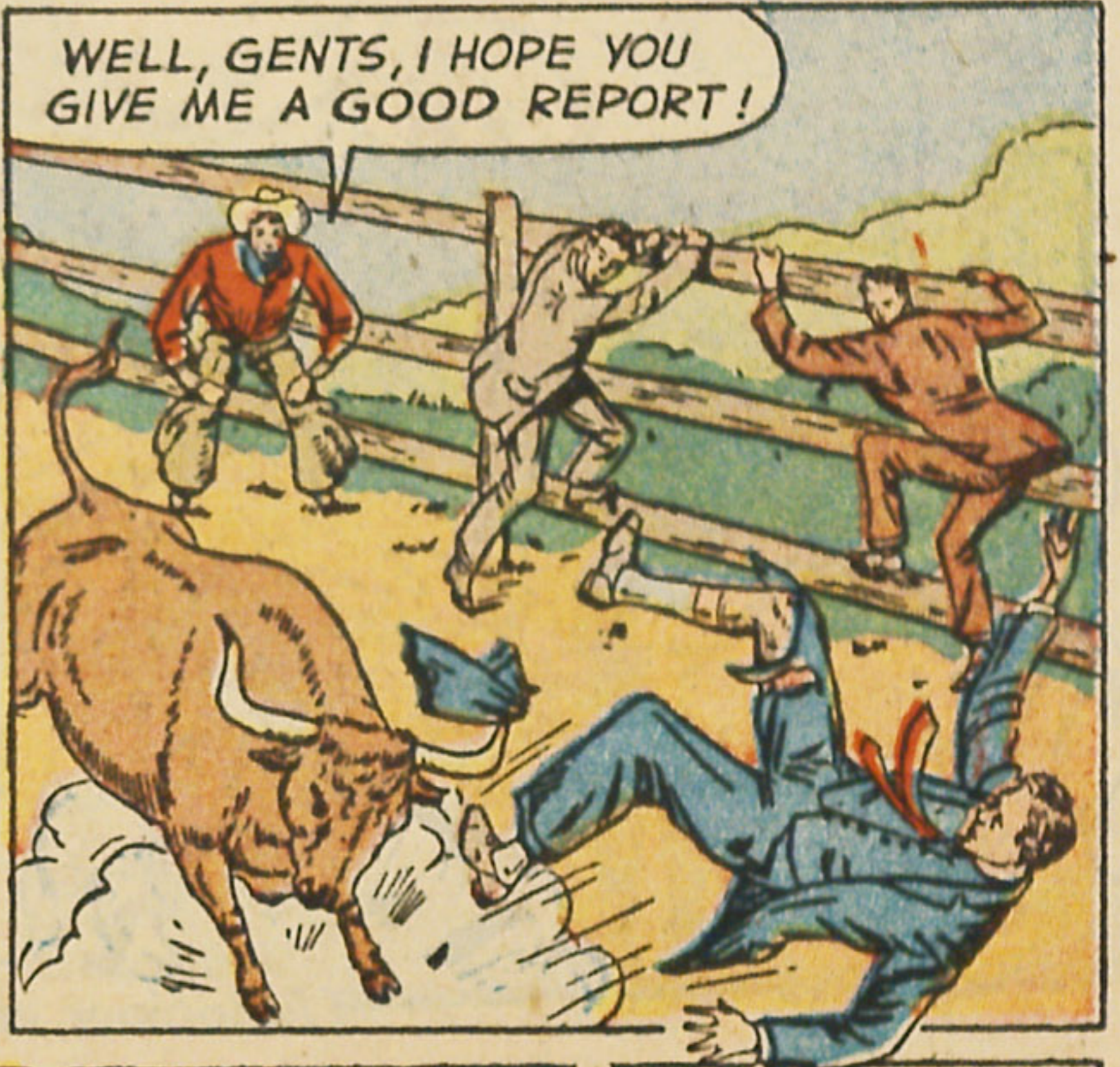
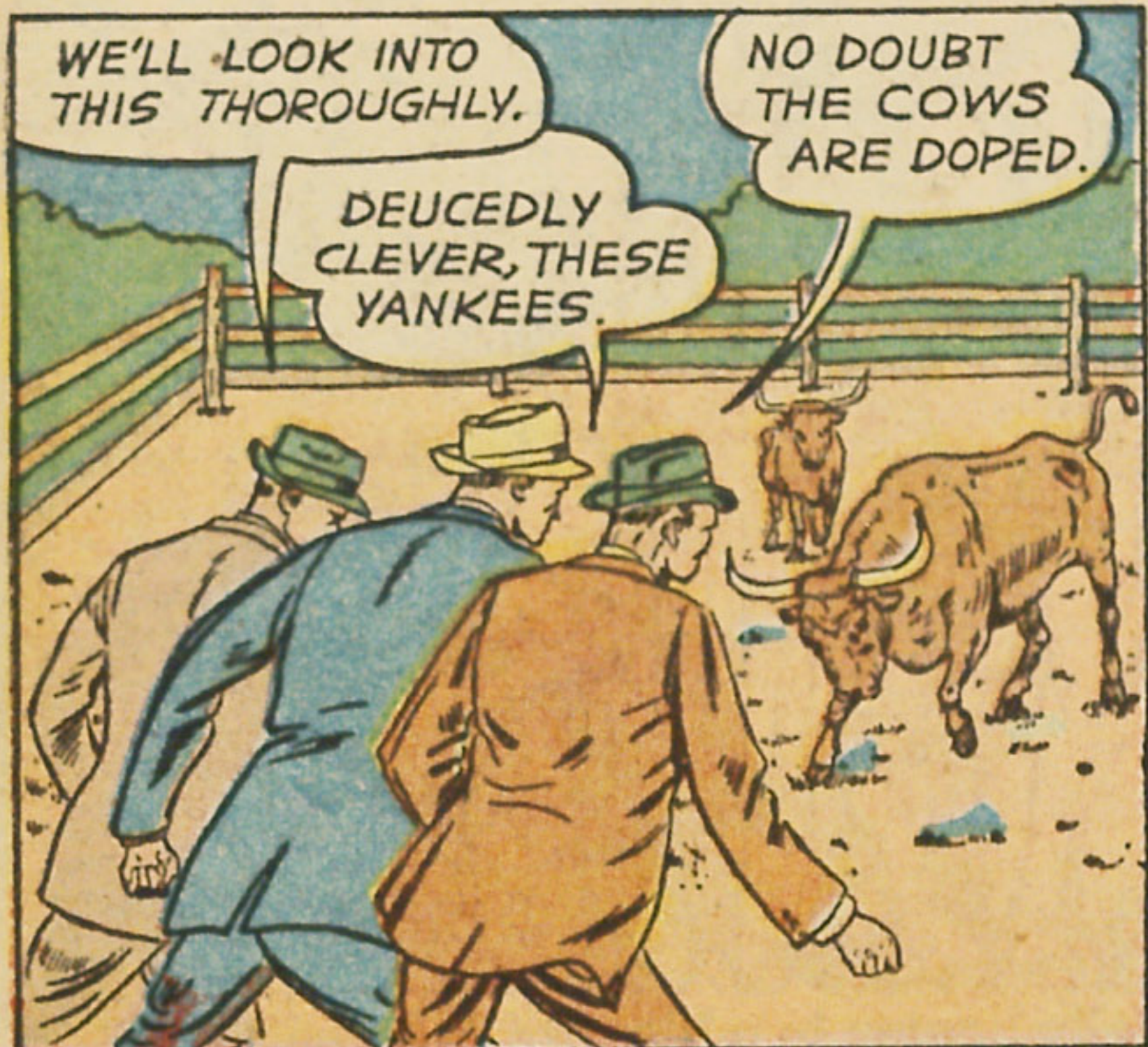
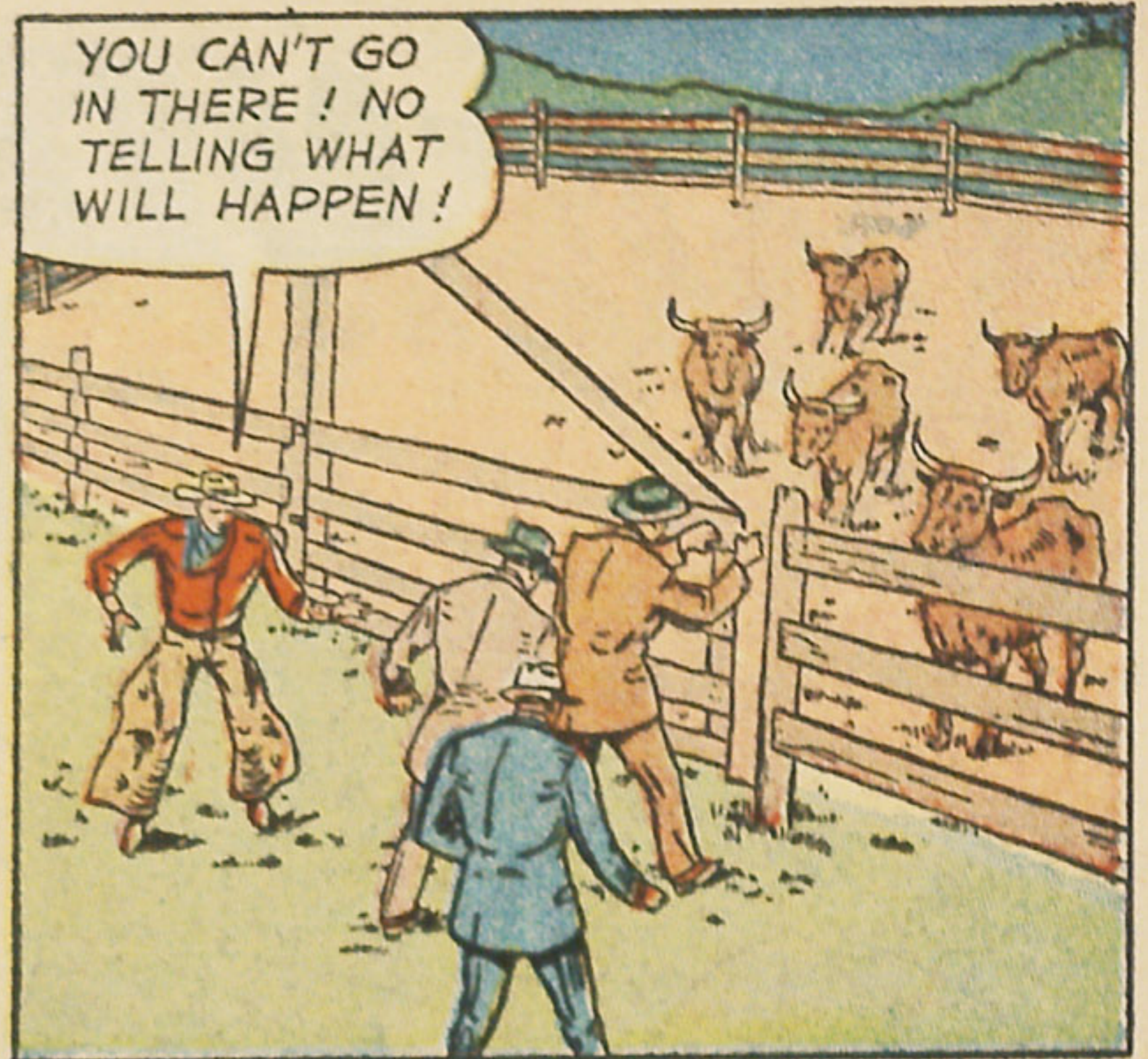
GUY SHULTZ'S ACT WAS A SENSATION. AT A CHICAGO RODEO HE DREW \$1000 A TOSS, FOR 9 STRAIGHT DAYS. HE WON PRIZES FROM COAST TO COAST. HIS SHOW TOURED ENGLAND WHERE SHULTZ PLAYED A COMMAND PERFORMANCE BEFORE THE PRINCE OF WALES.



IN LONDON THE "WILD WEST" ALMOST CAME TO GRIEF.

I'VE GOT A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST. THE HUMANE SOCIETY SAYS YOU'RE DOPING THE CATTLE TO MAKE THEM APPEAR VICIOUS.





SHULTZ BOUGHT A STRING OF HORSES AND RACED THEM AT TRACKS AROUND THE U.S.A. NOW HE'S TRAINING THOROUGHBREDS.



# FRIEND OF ANIMALS



A donkey, cruelly beaten in a blizzard in Russia, inspired Henry Bergh to stop the shocking abuse of animals at home in his native America

**I**T'S a long way from a blizzard in St. Petersburg, capital of Czarist Russia, to headquarters of the ASPCA in New York City. Yet a small, abused donkey, shivering in the snow in St. Petersburg in 1863, was the inspiration which started Henry Bergh on his long labors to establish the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Fifty years old and distinguished looking, Bergh, then vice-consul at the American legation,

was riding in a carriage with his wife when it happened. The donkey was struggling to pull a cart filled with wood up a hill while the driver beat him with a huge whip and shouted curses.

Instantly, Bergh leaped from his carriage, ran to the driver and tore the whip from him.

Since childhood Bergh had seen animals beaten and starved all over the world. Horses pulled overloaded street cars; men, women and children kicked dogs

out of their way; cock fights and dog fights were accepted forms of entertainment, and live pigeons were used as targets in shooting matches. But, like everyone else, he had passed it off as a foible of human nature.

This time, however, the abuse of the donkey shocked him awake! "I'm going to stop these outrages," he promised himself.

A few months later he left his post in St. Petersburg and went to England, where he heard of



Bergh began his fight against abuse of animals by stopping horsecars and insisting that loads be lightened or additional teams added.

the Earl of Harrowby's work as president of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Here he got the information needed to start a similar society in America.

Shortly after the Civil War, America's newspapers politely noted that Henry Bergh, one of the three sons inheriting the fortune of their shipbuilder father, had come home. But a few days later papers used scareheads which shrieked, "Bergh Stops

Traffic During Rush Hour." Dramatically, Bergh had begun his fight by standing in front of overcrowded street cars and refusing to budge until either half the passengers got out or an extra team of horses was added.

There was one story in particular that sent thousands of dollars into the ASPCA treasury. It concerned a little girl Bergh saw crying before a wall being finished by a brick layer. "My cat's in there," she kept wailing to the mason. Bergh made the worker tear down part of the wall and release the cat.

His strategy worked. For every person who cursed him there were others who realized that there was an injustice to correct. Reporters followed him, thus aiding his cause.

On April 10, 1866, about a year after Bergh had started his campaign, the New York State Legislature chartered the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The first president of the ASPCA, Bergh found his troubles were just beginning. The legislature had given ASPCA agents police power. But, when slaughter house operators and dog fight promoters were haled into court, the judges were reluctant to punish them. Too many believed that owners of animals could treat them as they pleased. As a result, Bergh's court oratory made him famous. Finally, after years of work, an aroused public opinion made the judges enforce the law.

As the ASPCA grew, Bergh and his associates, among them many prominent men of the day, concerned themselves with health as well as humanity. Agents fixed the time and manner of killing animals for food, examined milk, improved the sanitary conditions for transporting animals, and kept sick dogs

and other pets off the streets. In 1871, a Parisian, Louis Bonard, bequeathed the ASPCA \$150,000. This finally permitted them to buy their first real home at Fourth Avenue and 22nd Street in New York City.

About this time, huge, high-walled carts began to lumber slowly down New York streets, causing much speculation. Occasionally strange sounds like an animal in pain could be heard coming from them. These carts were the first horse ambulances, one of Bergh's prize innovations. He was also responsible for using derricks to rescue pets that fell into excavations, and for inventing clay pigeons for trapshooting.

Sometimes people scorned Bergh's advice and lived to regret it. The managers of Barnum's Museum of animals met this fate. They scoffed when Bergh warned them their wooden buildings were fire traps. Not long after, however, a cigarette started a conflagration, ruining the entire Museum. Most tragic of all was the horrible death of hundreds of dumb animals.

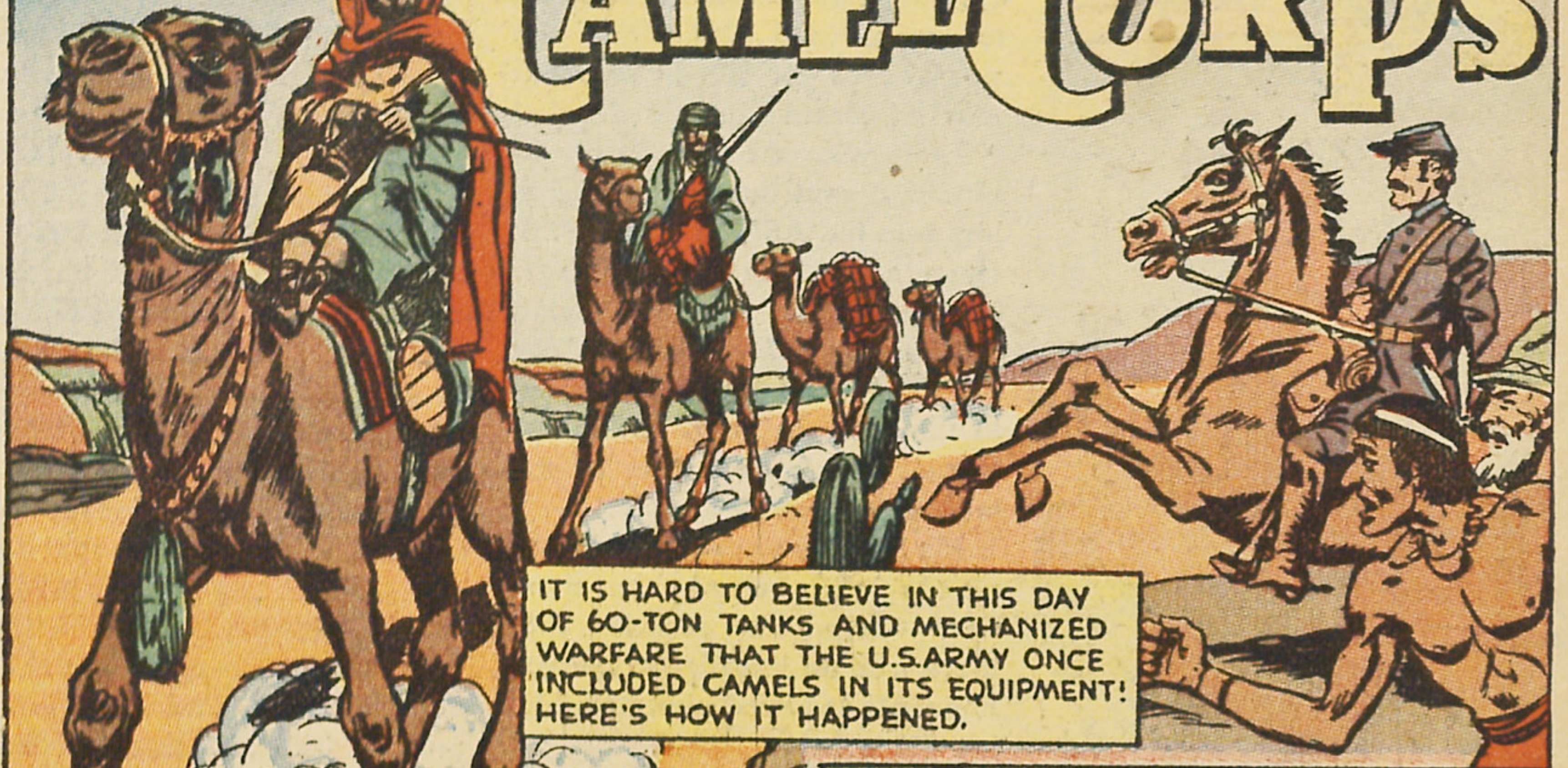
Bergh served as president of the ASPCA without pay for twenty years. The New York State laws for animal protection he instigated were the first of their kind in the country. When he retired, thirty-nine states plus Brazil and Argentina had similar laws, largely through his efforts. He also got the Protestant Episcopal Church to urge clergymen to preach one sermon each year about mercy to animals.

Bergh found time to help start the world-famous Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and to write volumes of plays, poetry and stories.

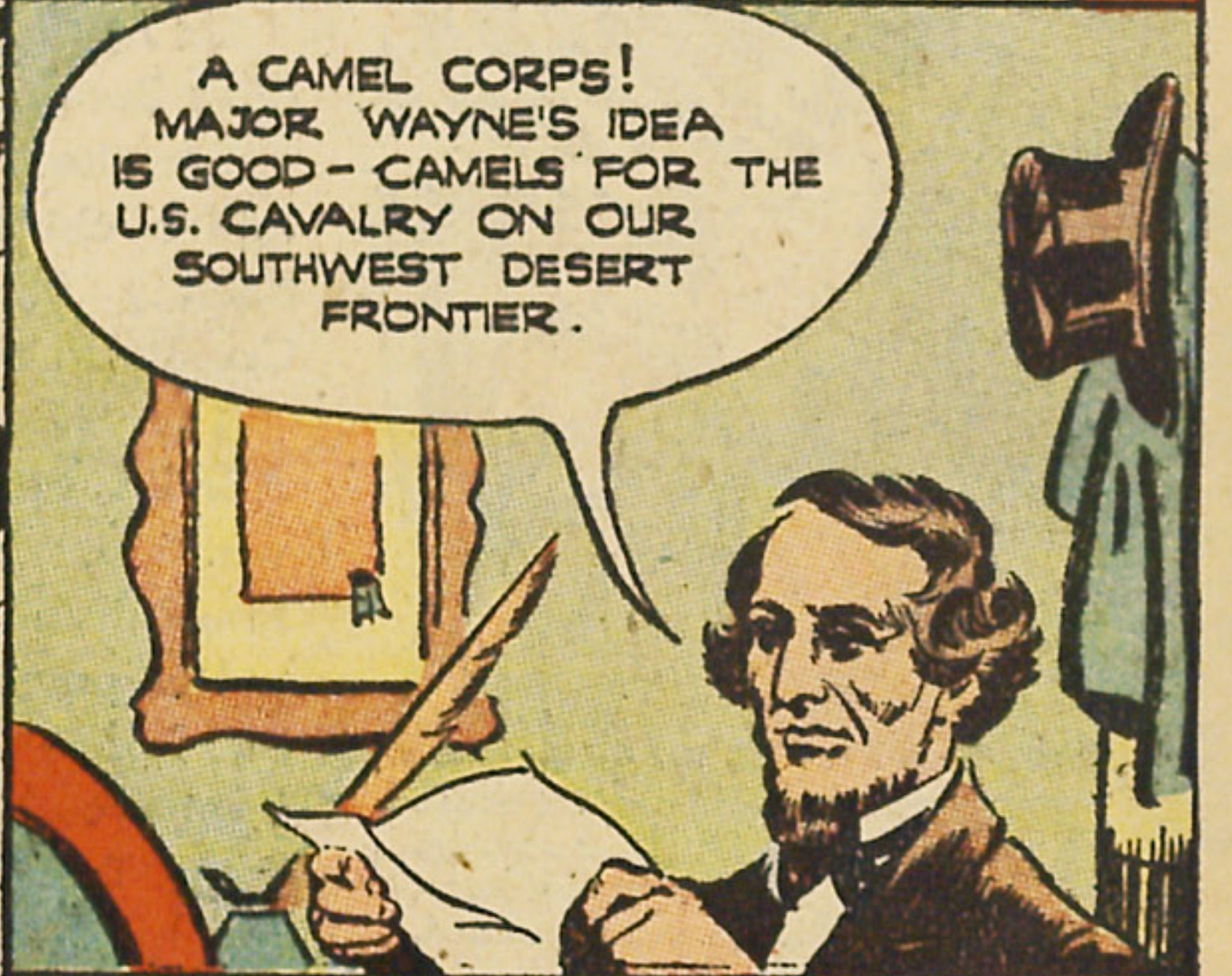
But his first love was always the ASPCA. Today the 600-odd humane societies which extend all over the country are a living monument to his work.



# THE U.S. CAMEL CORPS



IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE IN THIS DAY OF 60-TON TANKS AND MECHANIZED WARFARE THAT THE U.S. ARMY ONCE INCLUDED CAMELS IN ITS EQUIPMENT! HERE'S HOW IT HAPPENED.



A CAMEL CORPS!  
MAJOR WAYNE'S IDEA IS GOOD - CAMELS FOR THE U.S. CAVALRY ON OUR SOUTHWEST DESERT FRONTIER.

U.S. SENATOR JEFFERSON DAVIS OF MISSISSIPPI SPONSORED THE IDEA IN 1851.

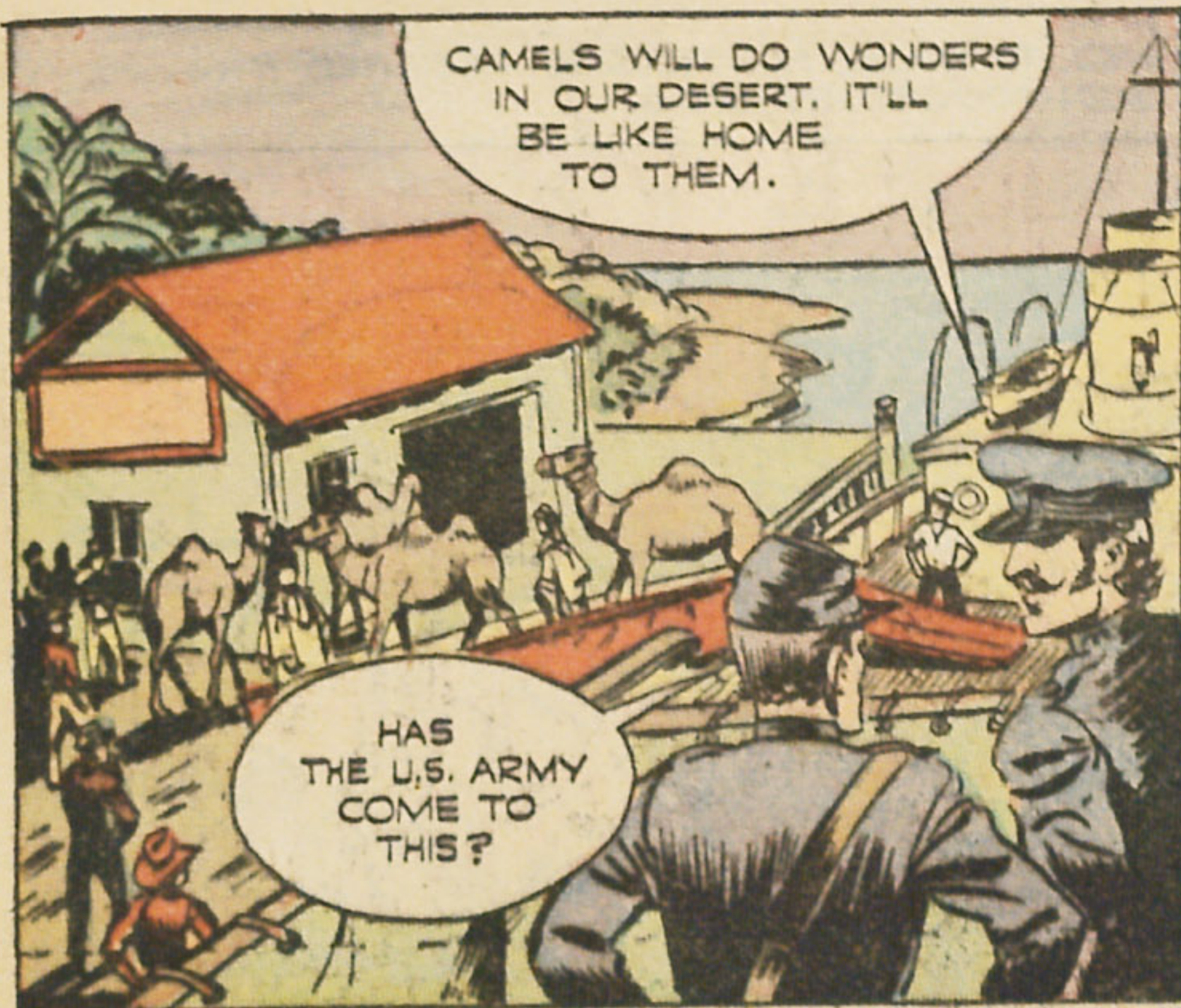
AS CHAIRMAN OF YOUR MILITARY AFFAIRS COMMITTEE, I URGE FORMATION OF A CAMEL CORPS IN THE ARMY.

CONGRESS HAS JUST APPROPRIATED \$30,000, MR. SECRETARY, FOR THE PURCHASE OF CAMELS AND DROMEDARIES FOR MILITARY PURPOSES!

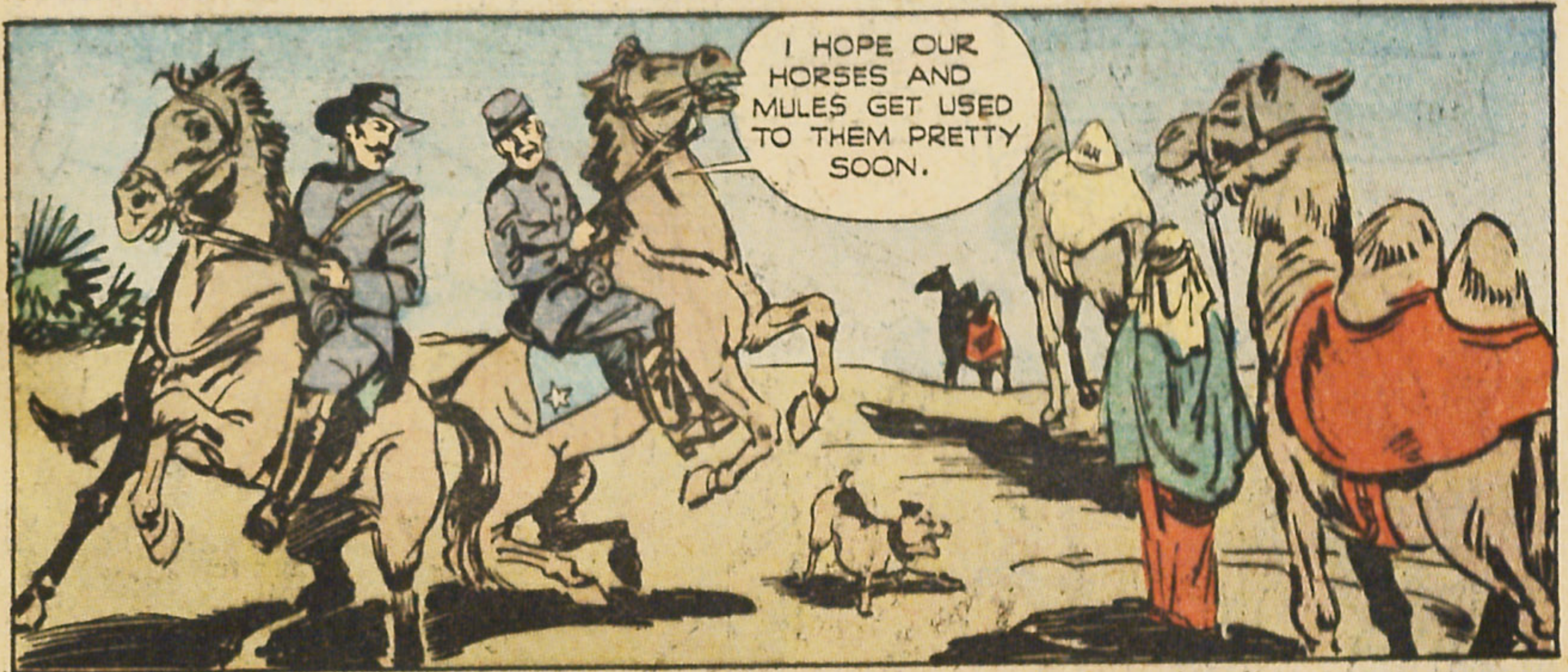
AT LAST - MY DREAM HAS COME TRUE!







SIX CAMELS CARRIED LOADS EQUAL TO SIX-MULE-TEAM WAGONS-IN HALF THE TIME! THEY PROVED SPEEDY ON SCOUTING EXPEDITIONS, TOO.





THOUGH THE CAMEL CORPS PROVED ITS VALUE, NORTHERNERS RESENTED IT BECAUSE IT HAD BEEN FOUNDED BY DAVIS.



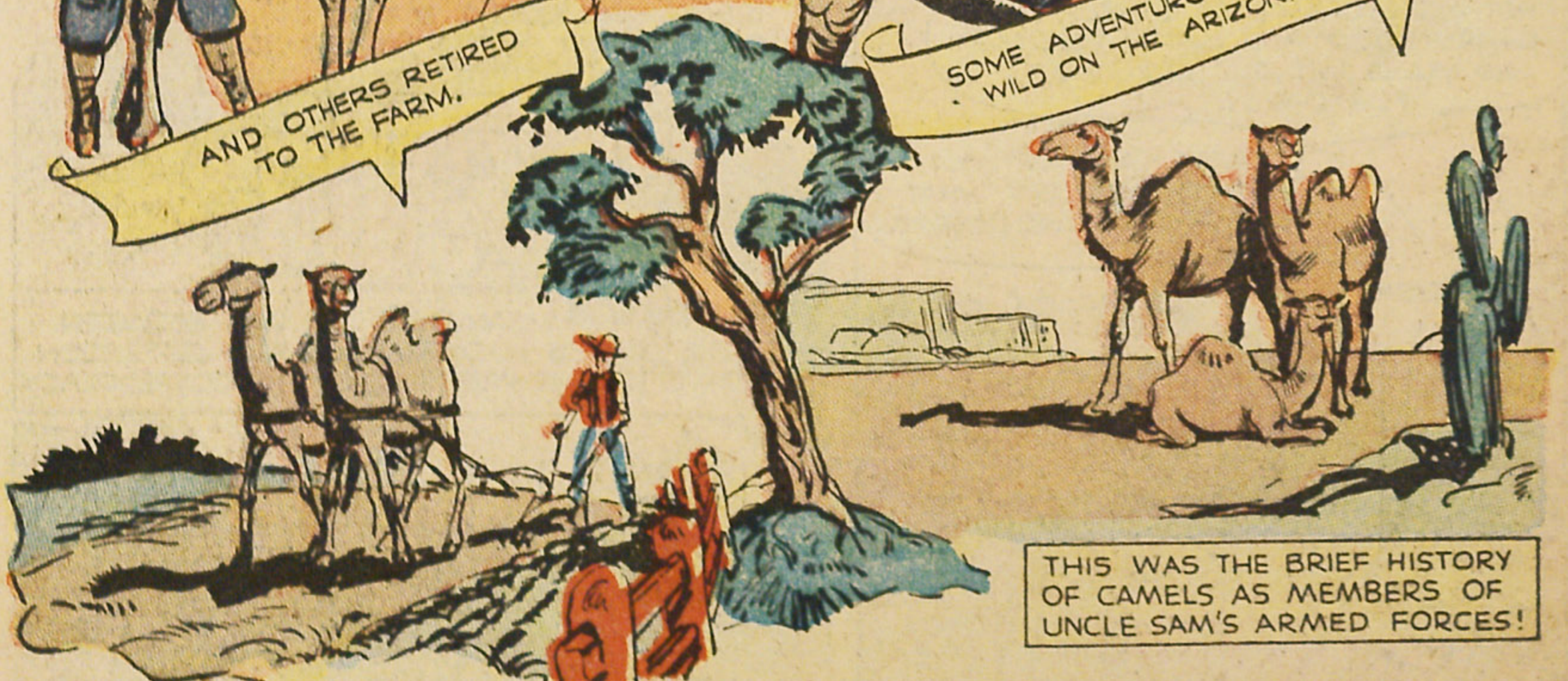
SO THESE MILITARY BEASTS LEFT THE SERVICE.



AND OTHERS RETIRED TO THE FARM.



SOME ADVENTUROUS ONES ROAMED WILD ON THE ARIZONA DESERT.



THIS WAS THE BRIEF HISTORY OF CAMELS AS MEMBERS OF UNCLE SAM'S ARMED FORCES!



CONT'D FROM INSIDE FRONT COVER

ONE DAY, BOBBY FOLLOWED THE SOLDIERS OF EDINBURGH CASTLE THROUGH THE GATES. HE THOUGHT THE MEN WERE PLAYING SOME NEW GAME.



THAT NIGHT, THE GUARD OF CASTLE GATES, WHO DID NOT KNOW BOBBY'S HABIT OF SLEEPING BY HIS MASTER...

YE DINNA HAVE A PASS. I CANNOT LET YE OUT.



DESPERATE TO RETURN TO HIS MASTER, BOBBY JUMPED OVER THE CASTLE WALL.



THE NEXT EVENING, BOBBY'S FRIENDS FOUND HIM, BRUISED BUT CONTENTED, ON HIS MASTER'S GRAVE!

BY THE LOOKS OF HIM, HE MUST 'A COME DOWN THE CASTLE CRAG.



NEXT DAY, BOBBY'S STORY WAS IN ALL THE NEWSPAPERS.



YE CANNA GO IN. BOBBY IS NOT TO BE DISTURBED.



WHEN BOBBY DIED, HE WAS BURIED IN THE GRAVE HE HAD GUARDED SO LONG. TODAY, YOU MAY SEE HIS MONUMENT, BUILT BY ADMIRERS JUST OUTSIDE 'GREYFRIARS' CHURCHYARD GATES IN EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.



# "I RING THE DOORBELLS OF THE HAPPIEST KIDS IN TOWN!"

## So Says Our Very Good Friend the Postman!

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He's sure a popular fellow too—'cause stacked in his pack are magazine favorites for boys and girls of every age. There's POLLY PIGTAILS for every miss between 7 and 12... CALLING ALL KIDS for little folks from 4 to 7... and TRUE COMICS for all boys and girls who want the best in comics.

There's a spot in this lineup of happy 'boys and girls waiting just for you! All you've got to do to join them, is read all about the magazines—check the ones you want on the coupon below—then mail it pronto! Soon the postman will be ringing your bell with your very own copy of your favorite magazine.

Do it TODAY and be sure to get the very next issue!



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The magazine favorite of boys and girls from 4 to 9! Delightful stories of animals and real people in colorful comic strip form—verses songs, puzzles, games, cut-outs, pictures to color and things to do and make. Published monthly.

**12 ISSUES — \$1**

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Is there a boy or girl you know who is having a birthday soon? These magazines make wonderful gifts—and an attractive gift card accompanies each gift subscription.



TRUE  
ANIMAL

# TRUE ANIMAL

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No. 598

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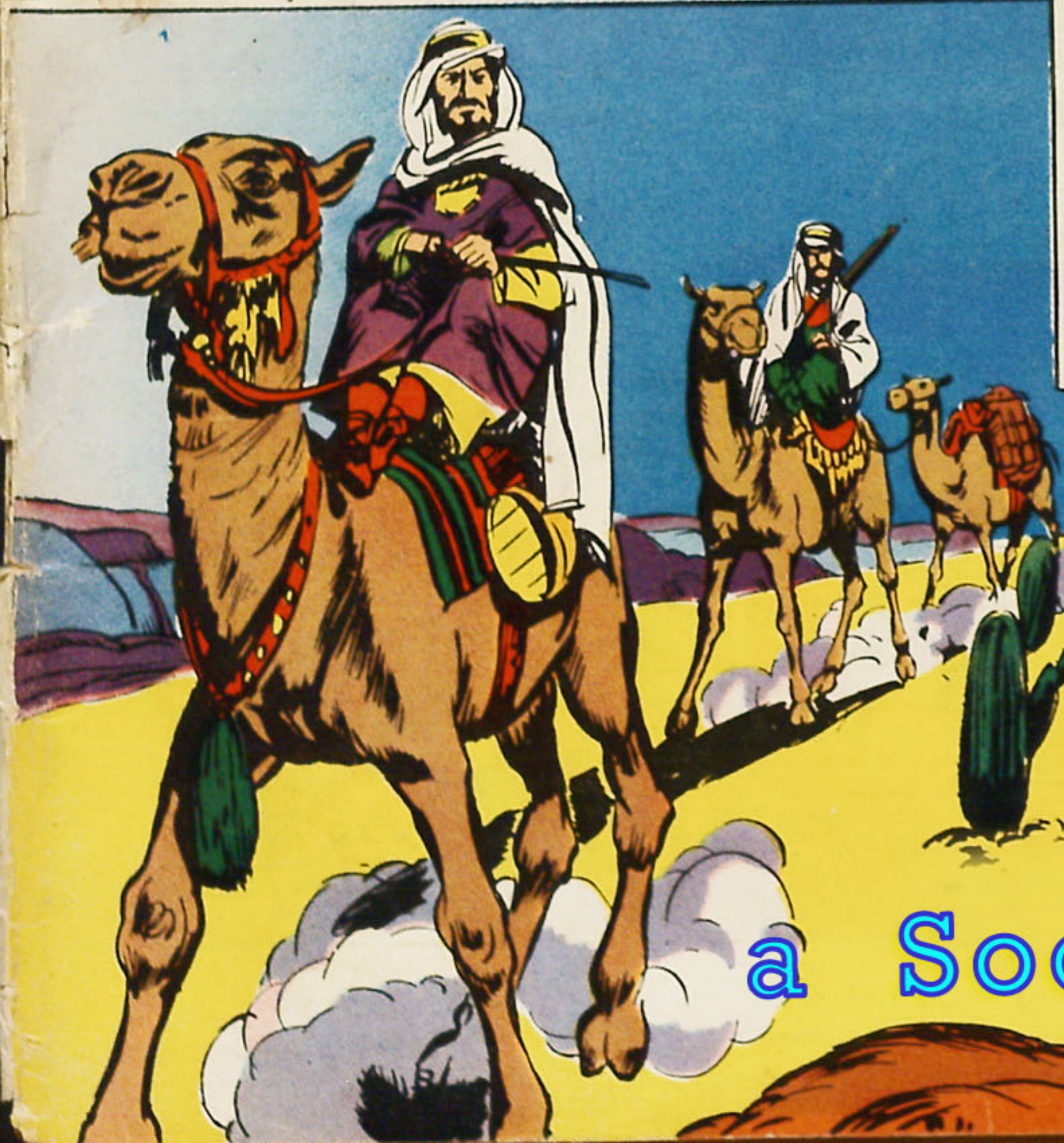
PICTURE-  
STORIES



THEY ALWAYS  
GET THROUGH!



CHIPS  
MAKES A  
COMEBACK



THE U.S.  
CAMEL CORPS

August 02, 2016

a Soothsayr Scan

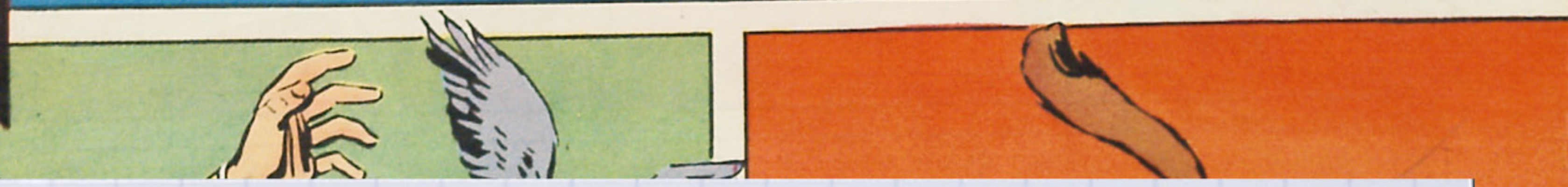


TRUE ANIMAL

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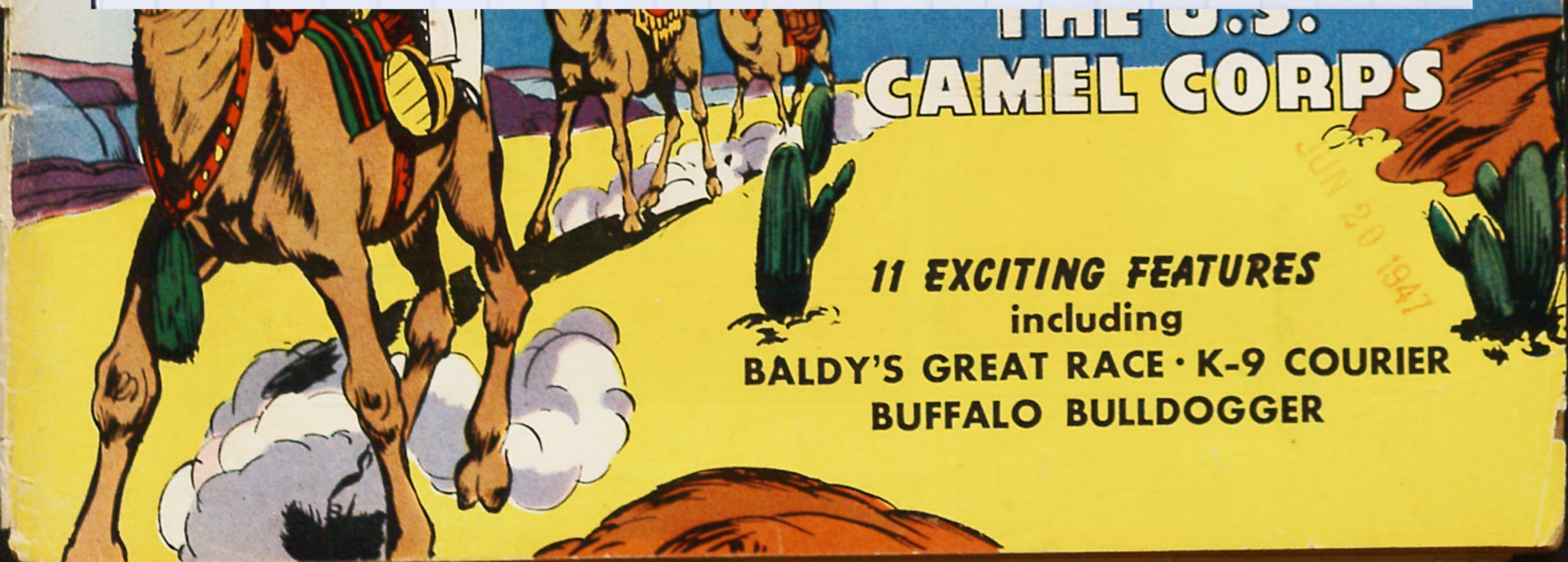
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## THE U.S. CAMEL CORPS

11 EXCITING FEATURES including  
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BUFFALO BULLDOGGER



JUN 20 1947