

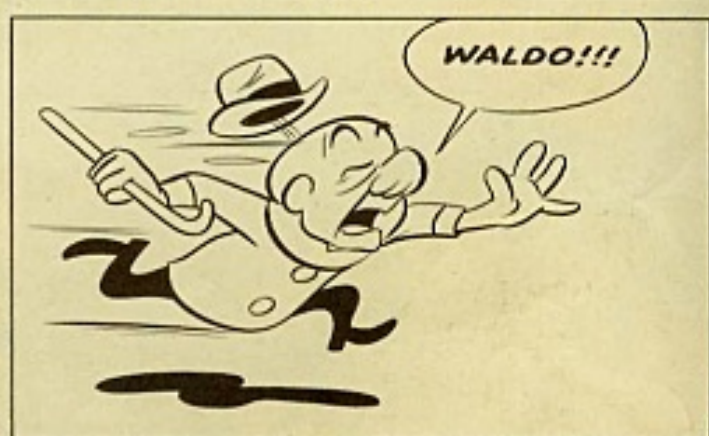
Gerald

# McBOING BOING

and the nearsighted **MR. MAGOO**



UPA presents  
**THE NEARSIGHTED  
 MR.  
 MAGOO  
 AND WALDO**



UPA presents

HERE'S A FURTHER ADVENTURE  
OF GERALD McCLOY  
THE AMAZINGLY TALENTED  
SOUND EFFECTS BOY

# Gerald McBoing

## Boing in

### GERALD AND THE FOG



WEARY FROM TRIUMPHS ON STAGE AND TV...



IN EUROPE AND ASIA AND LANDS  
OVERSEA...



GERALD'S MOTHER AND FATHER  
MADE AN EARNEST REQUEST...



THAT GERALD GO HOME FOR A MUCH  
NEEDED REST.



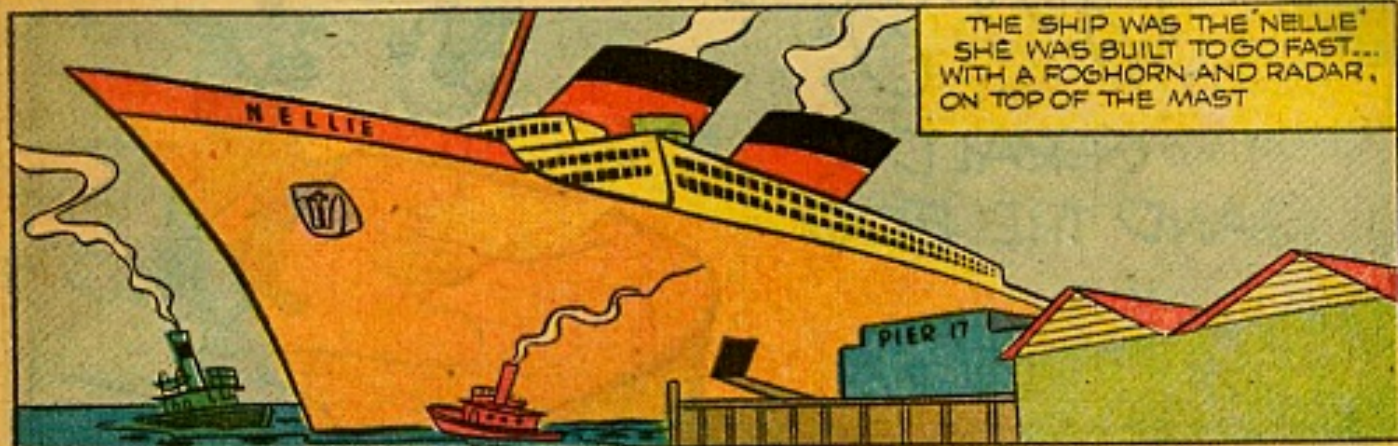
SO THEY CANCELLED ALL BOOKINGS  
AND HOPPED ON A BOAT...



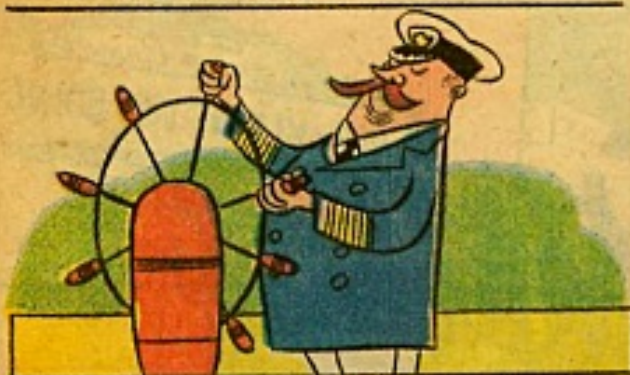
THAT WOULD CARRY THEM SWIFTLY  
ACROSS THE BIG MOAT.



THE SHIP WAS THE 'NELLIE'  
SHE WAS BUILT TO GO FAST...  
WITH A FOGHORN AND RADAR,  
ON TOP OF THE MAST



THE AMBITIOUS CAPTAIN  
WAS ANXIOUS TO WIN...



THE ATLANTIC  
BLUE-RIBBON  
TO TIE ROUND  
HIS CHIN!

HE HAD BRIBED ALL THE STOKERS  
WITH EXTRA ICE CREAM...



TO POUR ON THE COAL  
AND GET UP THE STEAM!

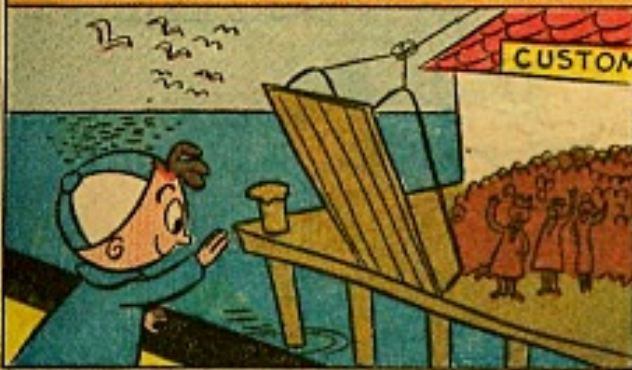


"WELL WIN THAT  
BLUE RIBBON,"  
HE SAID WITH  
A GRIN...

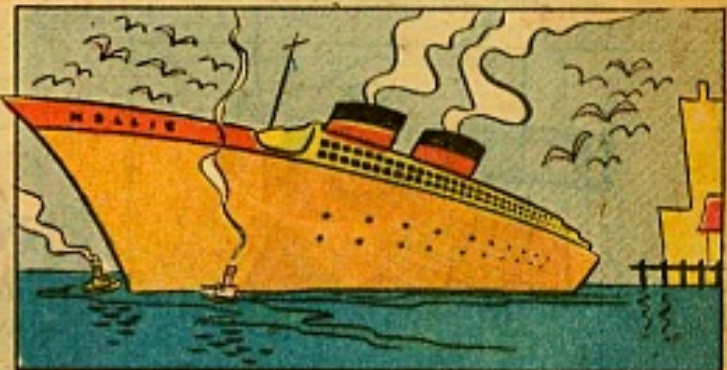


"THAT ATLANTIC  
BLUE-RIBBON  
TO TIE 'ROUND  
MY CHIN."

THEY HAILED UP THE GANGPLANK  
AND PULLED OUT OF THE DOCK...



ON FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH  
AT JUST TWELVE O'CLOCK.



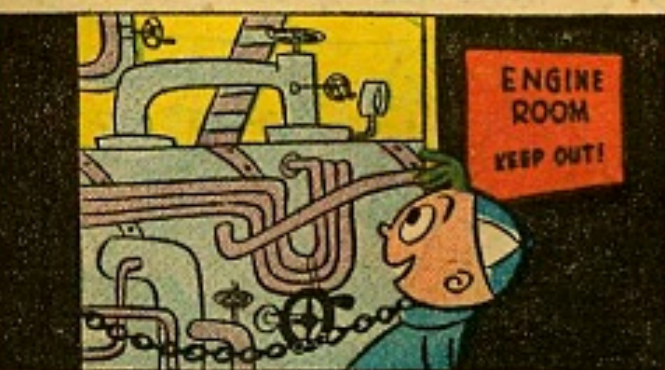
THOUGH GERALD DIDN'T SAY  
HE WAS THRILLED BY THE RACE ;



HE WAS SURE THAT THE "NELLIE"  
COULD WIN THE FIRST PLACE .

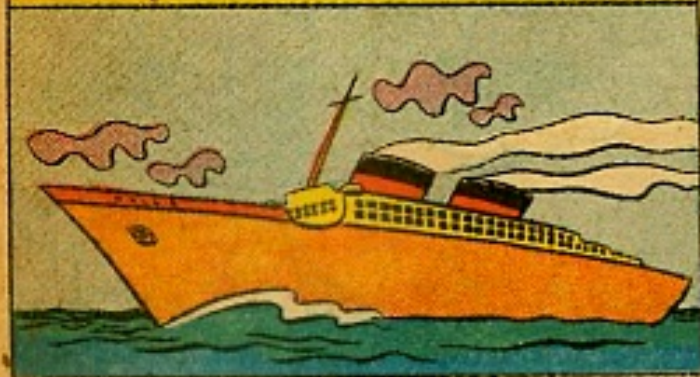


HE STAYED NEAR THE ENGINES  
AND MIMICKED THE SOUND...



OF PISTONS  
AND CAMS,  
AND OF WHEELS  
GOING ROUND.

THE SHIP WAS PROGRESSING  
AT KNOTS FORTY-FOUR....



THE CAPTAIN WAS HAPPY :



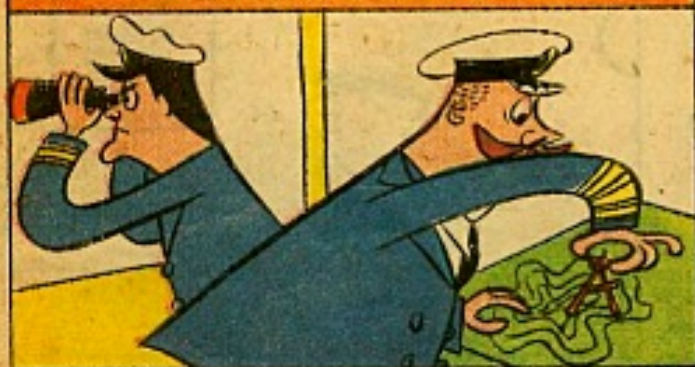
WHEN OUT ON THE WATER  
A FOG BANK APPEARED...



SAID ENGINEER SCOTT :



CAPTAIN MCKINLEY MADE A CHECK  
OF THE LOG ....



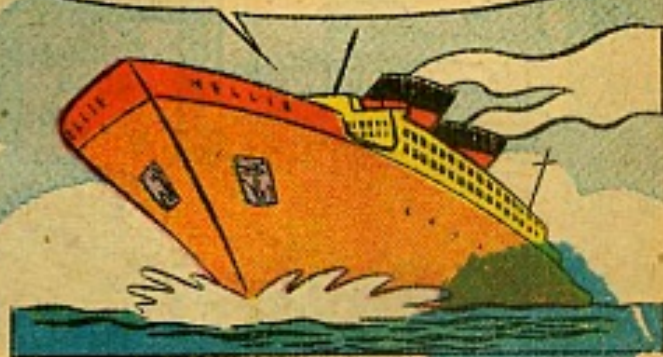
THEN TURNED TO THE CHIEF  
WHO WAS EYEING THE FOG



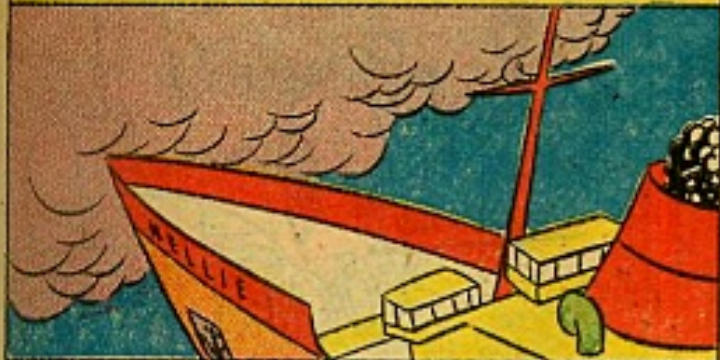
THE RECORD'S IMPORTANT...  
JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD...



WE'LL BLOW THAT OLD FOGHORN  
AND KEEP UP OUR SPEED !



SO THE NELLIE PUSHED FORWARD  
AS FAST AS SHE COULD...



THE CAPTAIN WAS  
NERVOUS...  
HE KNOCKED UPON  
WOOD...



AS THE FOG BANK GREW CLOSER...  
IN ALL OF HIS LIFE...



HE HAD NEVER SEEN FOG  
YOU COULD CUT WITH A KNIFE!



HE TURNED TO HIS HELPER,  
THE CHIEF ENGINEER:



NOW BLOW THAT OLD FOGHORN  
UNTIL IT GETS CLEAR.



THE ENGINEER YANKED IT  
ACCORDING TO CLUE:



THE FOGHORN RESPONDED...  
AS FOGHORNS WILL DO.



"VOOP-OOP" WENT THE BLAST  
ALL OVER THE PLACE...



WARNING ALL SHIPS  
OF THE BLUE-RIBBON RACE!



GERALD McBOING BOING,  
THE PASSENGERS FOUND...



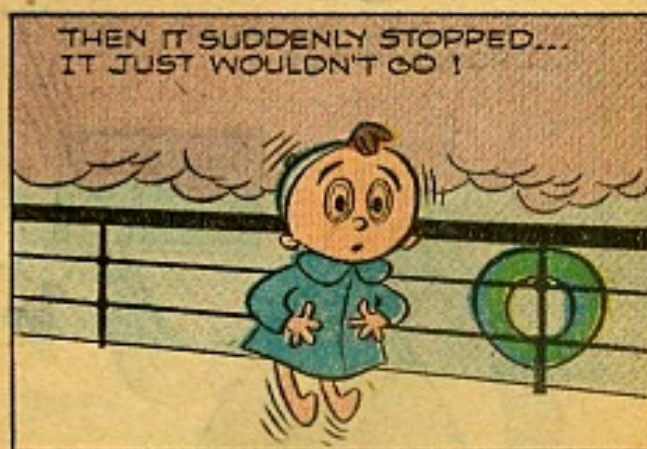
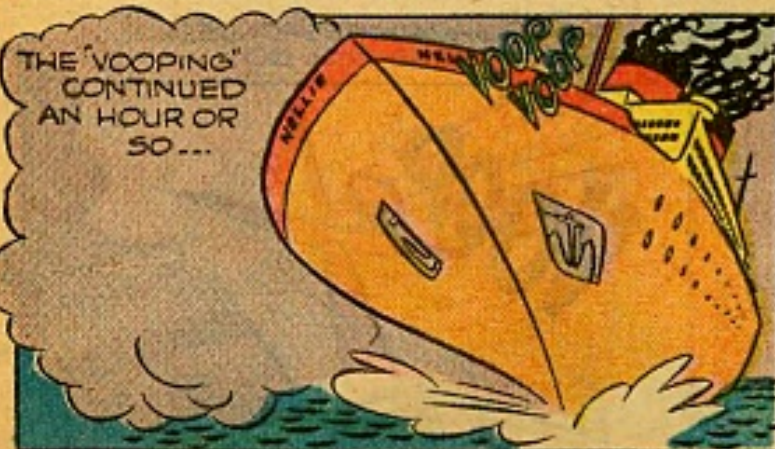
WAS DELIGHTED TO HEAR  
THIS ENCHANTING NEW SOUND.



THREE MINUTES OF SILENCE  
WITHOUT ANY BLAST....



THEN "VOOP-OOP" IT WOULD  
GO AGAIN  
SHAKING THE MAST.



THEN IT SUDDENLY STOPPED...  
IT JUST WOULDN'T GO!



THE CAPTAIN WAS FRANTIC  
AND SAID WITH A FROWN :



OUR FOGHORN IS  
BUSTED...  
WE'VE GOT TO  
SLOW DOWN!



ENGINEER SCOTT  
WITH A TEAR  
IN HIS EYE ...



SLOWED DOWN THE ENGINES...  
THEN STARTED TO CRY .



SAID CAPTAIN MCKINLEY  
TO ENGINEER SCOTT...



OUR CHANCES OF WINNING  
ARE PRACTICLY SHOT!



THE PASSENGERS GRUMBLED  
AND CURSED THE BAD LUCK...



WHEN WORD GOT AROUND  
THAT THE WHISTLE HAD STUCK .



THE GLOOMINESS SPREAD  
TO THE MEN DOWN BELOW...  
NO EXTRA ICE CREAM  
WAS A TERRIBLE BLOW.



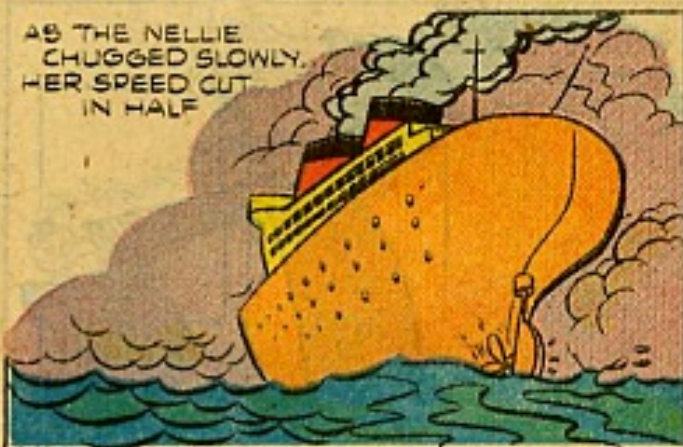
WHAT A HORRIBLE THING  
FOR A CREWMAN TO FACE...  
THE PROSPECT OF LOSING  
THE BLUE-RIBBON RACE.



THE SADNESS CONTINUED  
WITH NEVER A LAUGH...



AS THE NELLIE  
CHUGGED SLOWLY,  
HER SPEED CUT  
IN HALF.



THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN  
AT A QUARTER TO FOUR...



CAME 'VOOP-OOOP' AGAIN  
JUST AS LOUD AS BEFORE!



THE CAPTAIN WAS JOYFUL...  
SCOTT STOOD ON HIS HEAD...



THE ENGINE ROOM ECHOED  
WITH 'FULL SPEED AHEAD!'



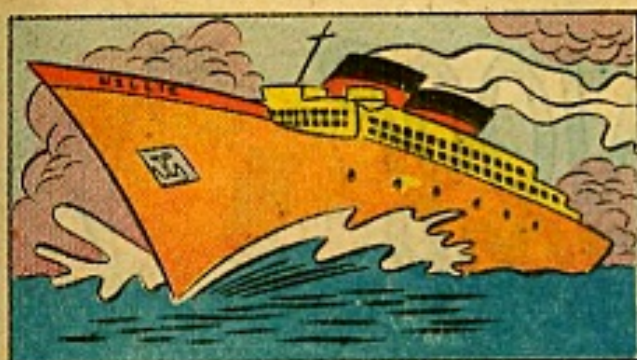
THE MANTLE OF GLOOM  
WAS NOW PUT ON THE SHELF...



CAUSE THE WHISTLE HAD WORKED  
AGAIN ALL BY-ITSELF!



FASTER AND FASTER  
SHE PLOWED THROUGH THE BRINE...



THE GOOD VESSEL 'NELLIE'  
WAS MAKING UP TIME!



THE FOG BANK GREW THINNER  
AS BLUE SKY WAS LOGGED,



AND IN NO TIME THE SHIP  
WAS COMPLETELY UN-FOGGED.



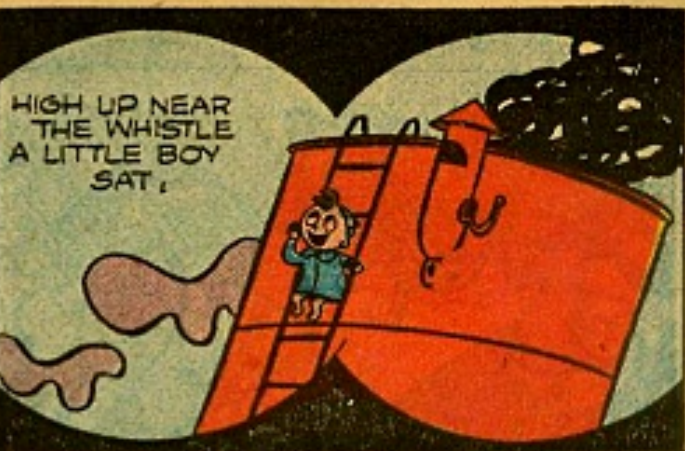
BUT THE FOGHORN KEPT SOUNDING  
AS IF IN A RUT....



WAS THE WHISTLE STUCK OPEN NOW...  
RATHER THAN SHUT?



THE CAPTAIN'S BINOCULARS  
AIMED AT THE STACK...



HIGH UP NEAR  
THE WHISTLE  
A LITTLE BOY  
SAT.

AND EVERY THREE MINUTES...  
(THAT'S RIGHT ON THE NOSE)



HE MAKES LIKE IT DOES  
WHEN A FOG-WARNING BLOWS.



"THREE CHEERS FOR McBOING BOING,"  
EXHORTED THE CROWD...



THE SPEEDY SHIP, NELLIE,  
SOON PASSED AMBROSE LIGHT...

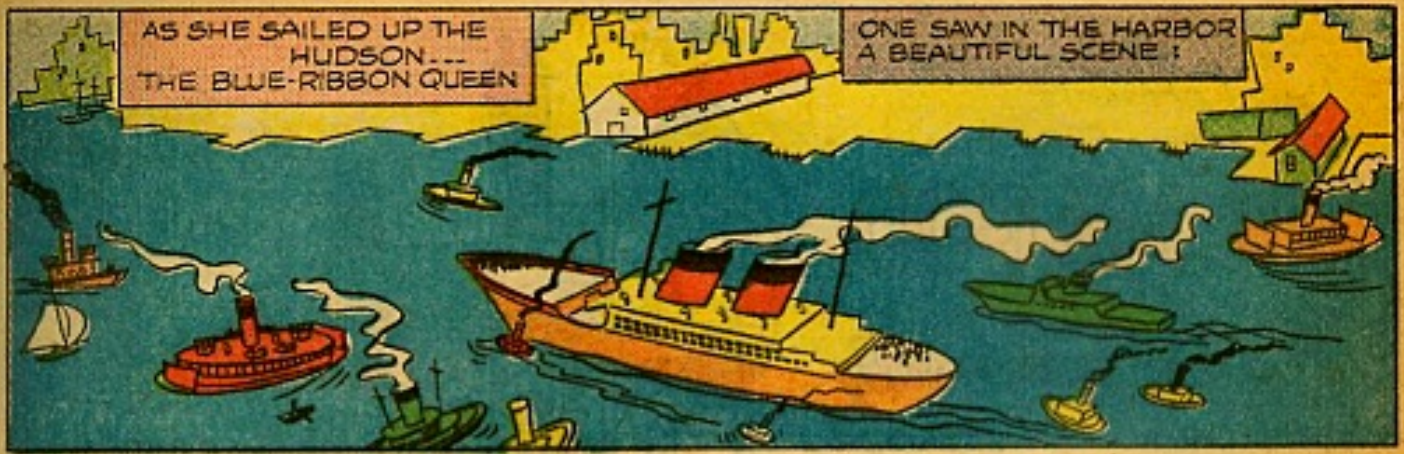


THE OLD RECORD SMASHED  
BY A DAY AND A NIGHT.



AS SHE SAILED UP THE HUDSON... THE BLUE-RIBBON QUEEN

ONE SAW IN THE HARBOR A BEAUTIFUL SCENE!



THE FERRY BOATS TOOTED, AND ALL KINDS OF SHIPS...

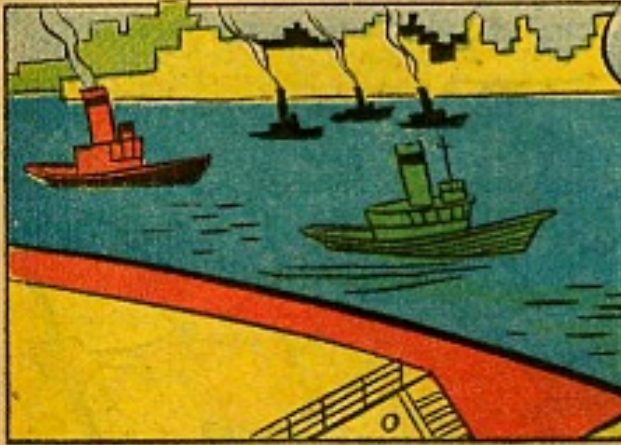


SALUTED THE "NELLIE" FROM OUT OF THEIR SLIPS.

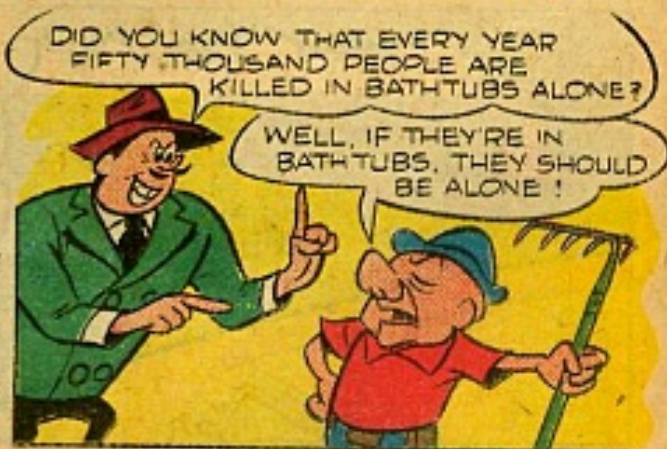
AND WHO DO YOU THINK WAS UP THERE ON THE STACK?...



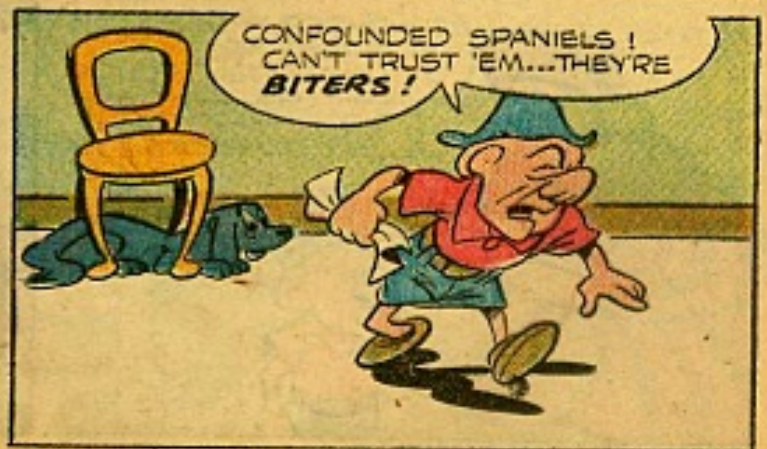
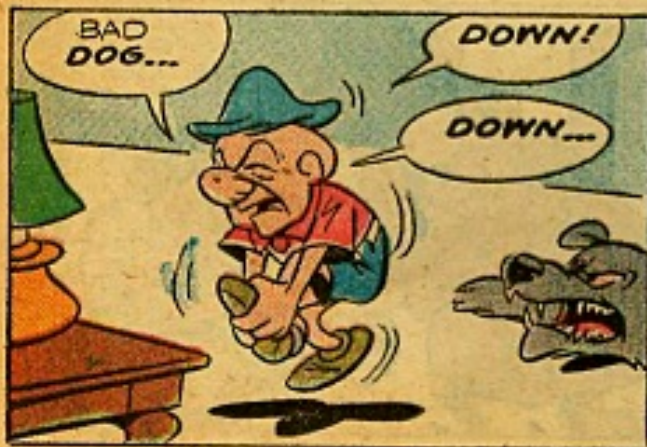
IT WAS GERALD McBOING-BOING SALUTING THEM BACK!



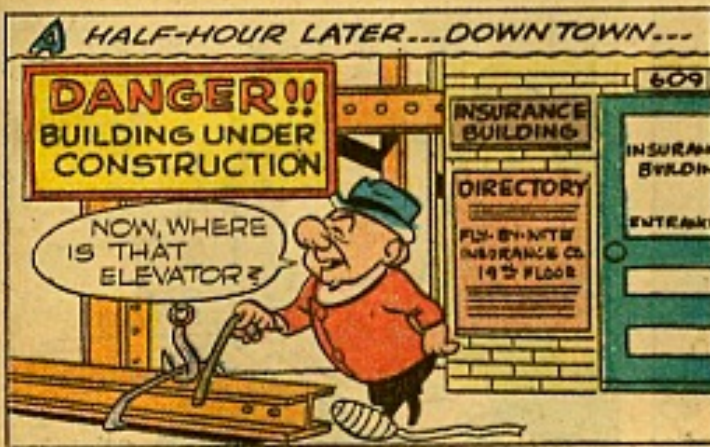
UPA  
presents  
THE NEARSIGHTED  
**MR. MAGOO**  
in  
*trouble indemnity*

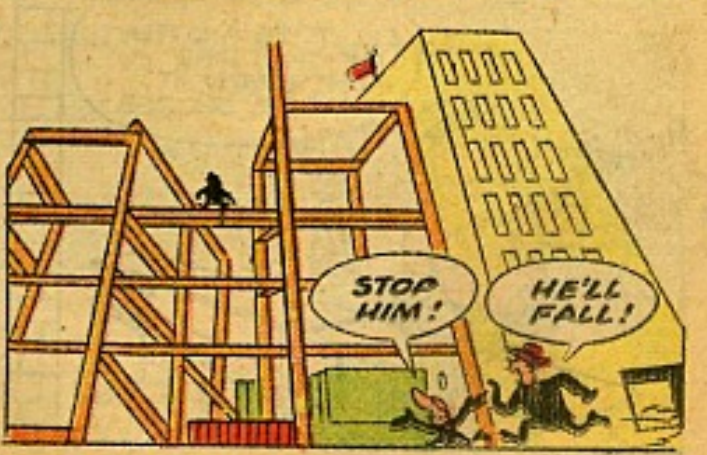


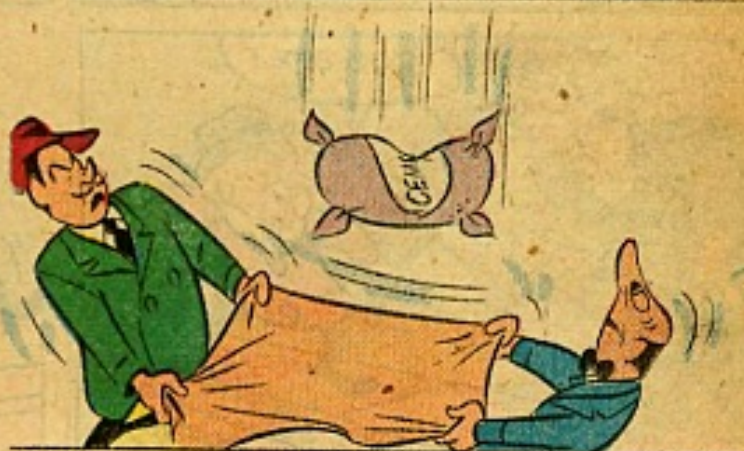
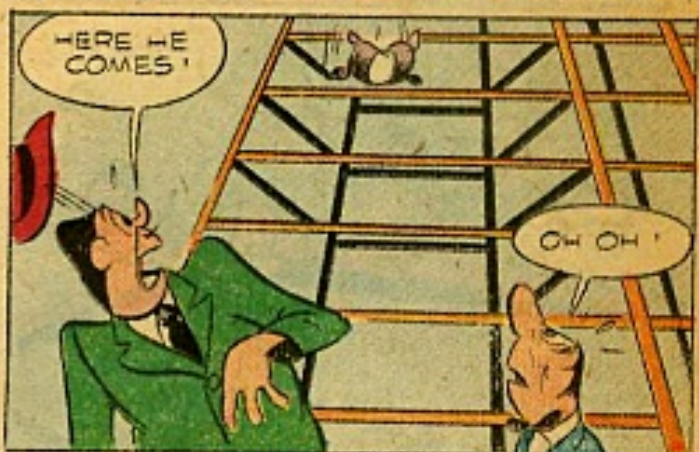
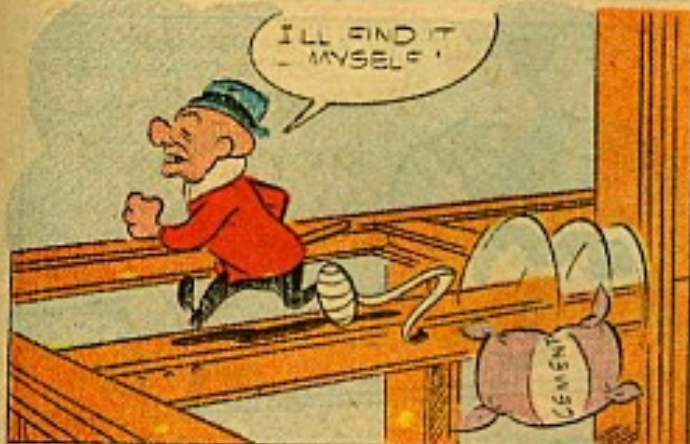






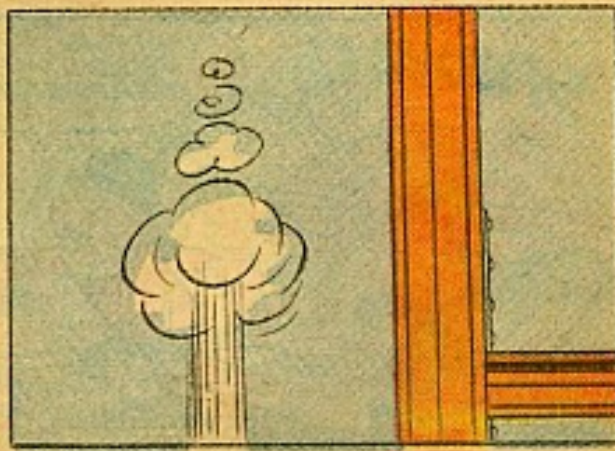
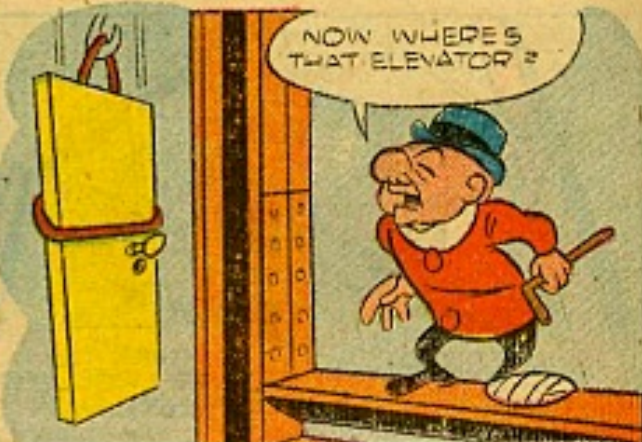
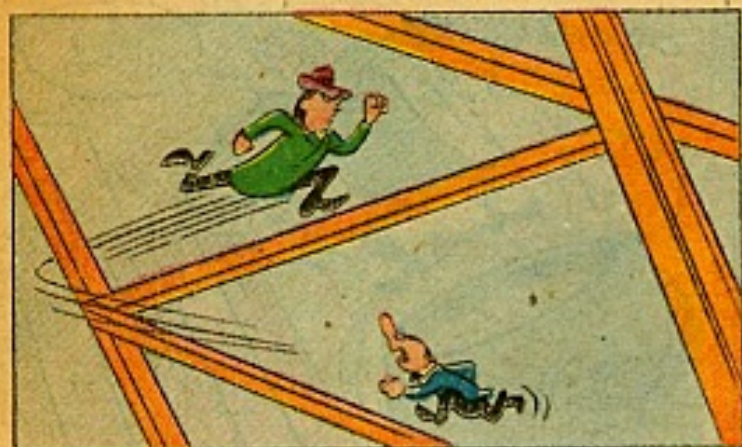
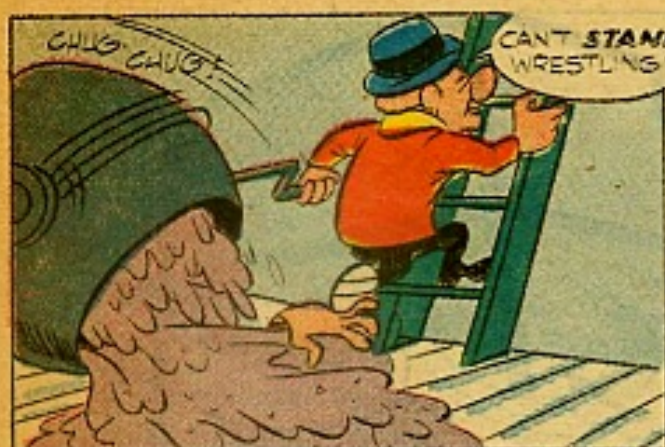


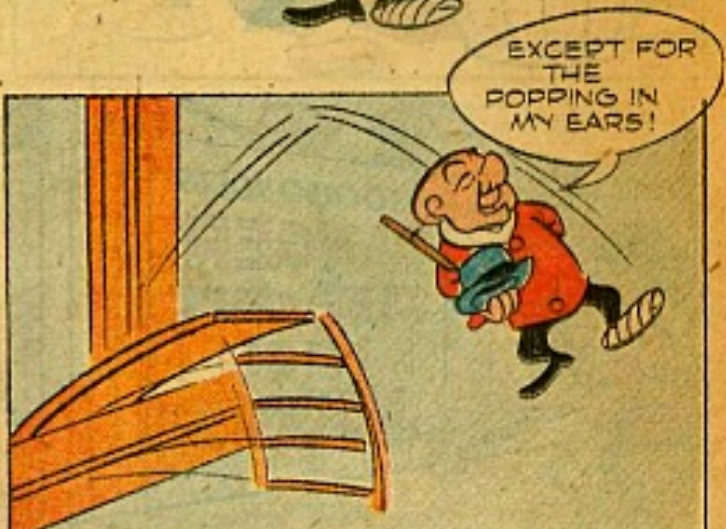


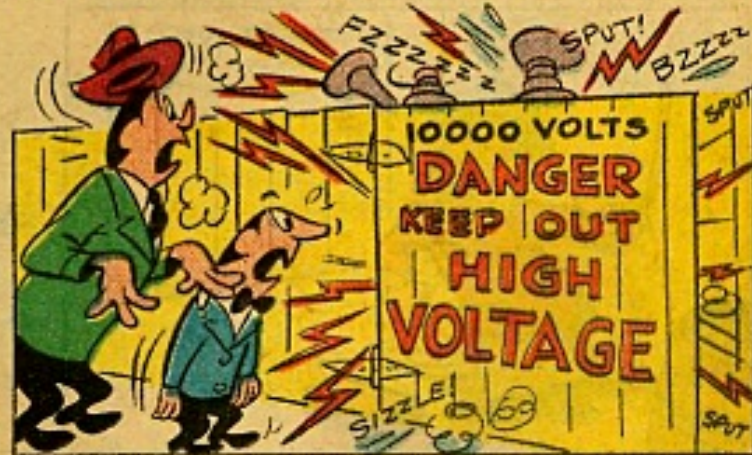
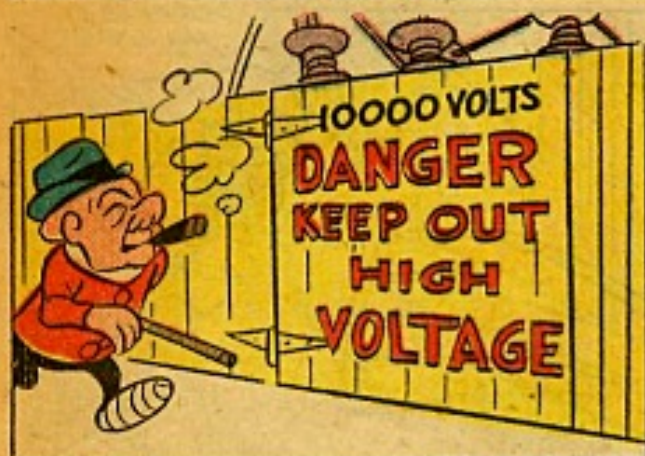
















**D P A**  
presents  
**THE NEARSIGHTED  
MR. MAGOO**

FRANKLY, COLONEL, I GET A LITTLE  
Tired hearing about how superior  
you are at big game hunting...  
I think it's a lot of rot, sir!

LION SHOOTING IS A SPORT  
YOU AMERICANS ARE SIMPLY  
NOT EQUIPPED  
TO COPE WITH!



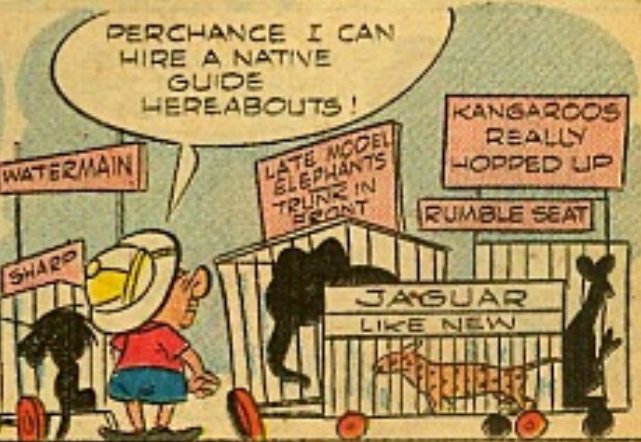
WHY CONFOUND IT,  
BOTTOMLY... I'LL  
WAGER YOU I'LL HAVE  
A LION'S HEAD OVER  
THAT MANTEL IN  
30 DAYS!

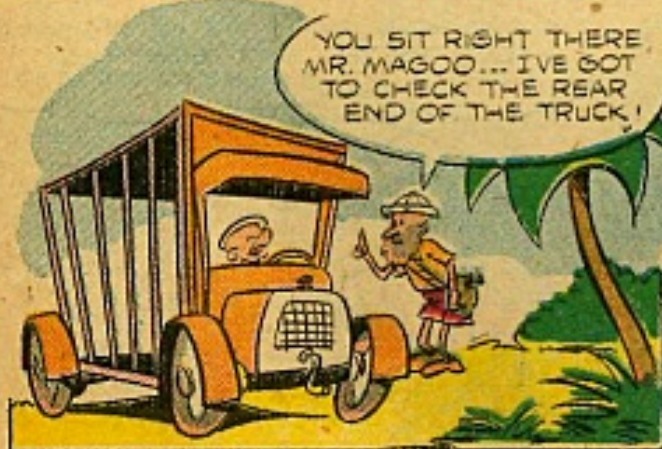
NONSENSE, MAGOO! IT  
TAKES 15 DAYS TO GET  
TO LION COUNTRY,  
AND 15 DAYS  
TO RETURN!



IF YOU'LL SHAKE  
ON IT... IT'S A BET,  
COLONEL! TO-  
MORROW I  
LEAVE FOR NOBANJO,  
IN DARKEST AFRICA!

WELL, I CAN'T SAY  
YOU'RE NOT  
A SPORT,  
MAGOO,  
OLD  
BOY!







I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE VELDT...



GOT A BAD GROWL IN THAT TRANSMISSION. WATERMAIN!

THAT AINT THE TRANSMISSION... THAT'S THE LOEWE-DRIVE



WELL, THIS BEGINS TO FEEL LIKE LION COUNTRY!

BEST IN THE VELDT, MR. MAGOO!



YOU SCOUT AROUND HERE, MR MAGOO AND I'LL GO OVER IN BACK OF THE HILLOCK AND SEE WHAT I CAN SCARE UP!

RIGHTO!



COME ON, ROSIE... WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

I'LL TRACK LEO TO HIS LAIR!



IN THE BACK DOOR, ROSIE... LIKE A GOOD GIRL!



THESE TOURISTS THAT GOTTA BAG 'EM THEMSELVES ARE A PAIN IN THE NECK!



AND NOW, WHILE THE NEARSIGHTED OLD GEEZER ISN'T LOOKING... WITH MY LITTLE GEM PAW-PRINTER...



**I**NSIDE THE CAVE, ROSIE HAS FALLEN ASLEEP.....

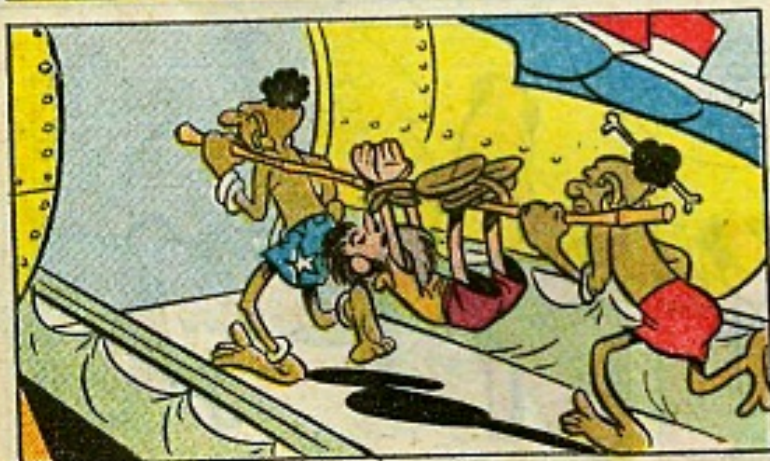






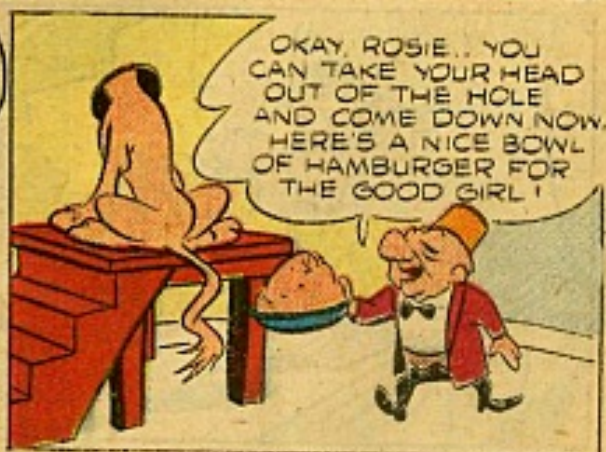






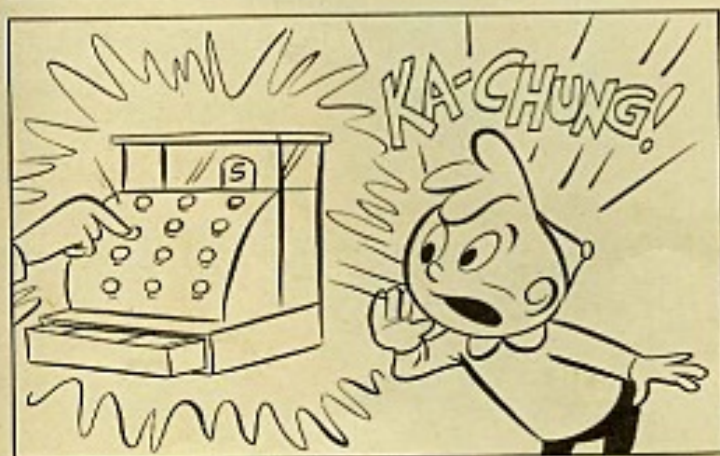
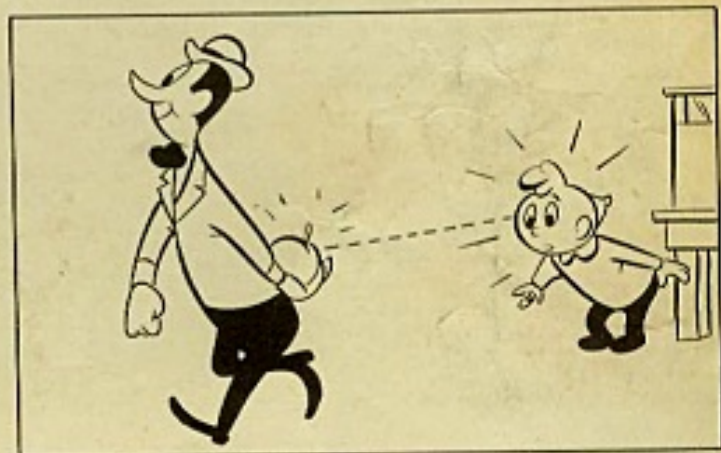
AND SO THE BOAT SETS SAIL FOR HOME



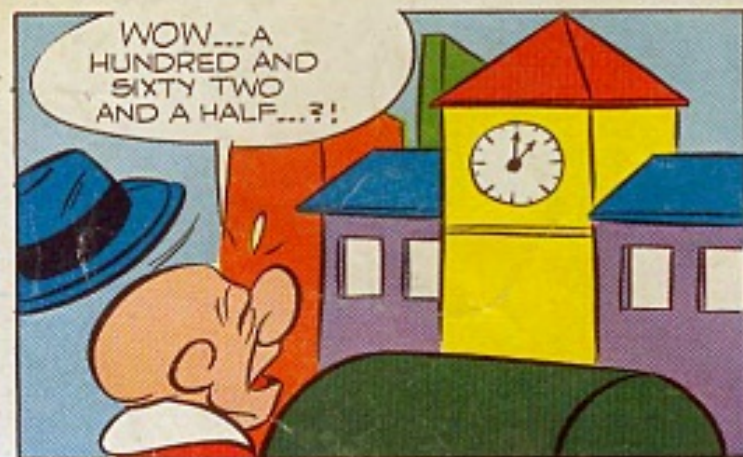


UPA presents

# Gerald McBoing Boing



UPA presents  
THE NEARSIGHTED  
**MR. MAGOO**



# Happy Birthday!



*You know why these kids  
are having such a good time?*

You think it's because they are celebrating somebody's birthday? You are only half right! These kids are getting a birthday present EVERY month!

## HOW COME?

Because somebody was smart!

Somebody gave them a subscription to OUR GANG with TOM & JERRY, as a birthday gift. So now, every month the gift comes from Pop or Uncle Joe or Aunt Martha. Twelve birthday gifts a year! No wonder they are happy.

When you fill out the coupon, make certain everything is filled out correctly; names, date of birthday, name and relationship of donor.

Send your subscription early so that our special birthday card and gift announcement will reach the birthday child in time.

If yours is a REGULAR SUBSCRIPTION and not a birthday gift, fill out left side of coupon and leave right side blank.

## SUBSCRIBE NOW!

MAIL TO: DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC., 261 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

SEND OUR GANG with TOM & JERRY TO: \_\_\_\_\_

50¢

FILL OUT THIS SIDE IF YOURS IS BIRTHDAY SUBSCRIPTION

GIFT CARD TO READ FROM: \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Age \_\_\_\_\_

Street and Number \_\_\_\_\_

Donor's Name \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

CHECK ONE

\$1.00—1 Year  \$1.75—2 Years  \$2.50—3 Years

Relationship \_\_\_\_\_

If you wish to send more than one subscription use plain paper giving above information