

DELL®  
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# THIRTEEN

"Going on Eighteen"

FEB.-APR

JAN 14 1963

VAL, GIVE ME JUST ONE GOOD REASON WHY YOU WON'T GO STEADY WITH ME?



V  
A  
L

OH... HI, VAL!  
I'M ENTERTAINING  
BOB IN THE  
LIVING ROOM!



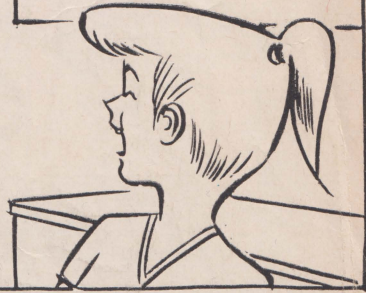
HOW NICE,  
EVIE! IT'S  
ABOUT TIME!



ABOUT TIME,  
VAL? BOB'S  
BEEN HERE  
BEFORE!



I KNOW, EVIE, BUT  
HAVE YOU BEEN  
ENTERTAINING  
BEFORE?



VERY FUNNY, VAL!  
AND PLEASE - NO  
INTRUDING!

TOO BAD...  
I'D LOVE TO KNOW  
WHAT KIND OF  
ENTERTAINMENT  
YOU'RE PUTTING ON...



CRASH!



PIE-THROWING! WOW! A BIT  
OLD-FASHIONED, EVIE, BUT STILL  
A SURE-FIRE LAUGH-GETTER!



J  
U  
D  
Y

SKATE  
WITH ME,  
JUDY?



OH, ANDY,  
I'D LOVE TO,  
BUT I CAME  
WITH WILBUR -



GET AWAY  
FROM MY  
'CHUBBY  
CHICK, ANDY!



CHUBBY  
CHICK!



AND AWAY  
WE GO!



OH--

HEY--!



WHUMP!



SPRAIN YOUR  
ANKLE, OR  
SOMETHING,  
WILB?

MAN, EVERY  
BONE AND  
FIBER IN MY  
BODY IS  
SPRAINED!

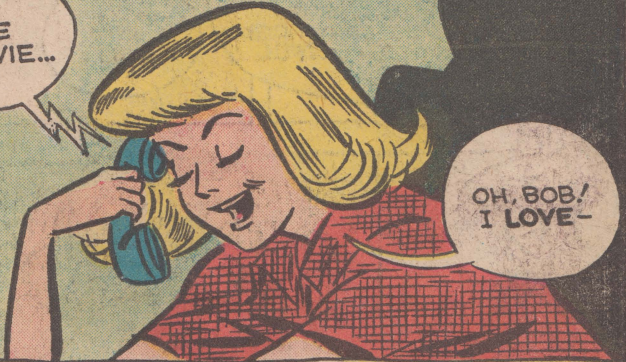
YOU SKATE  
DIVINELY,  
ANDY



# VAL

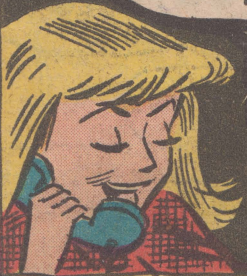
FIRST KISS

I LOVE YOU, EVIE...

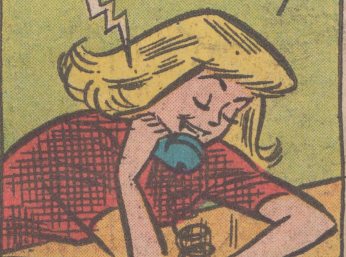


OH, BOB! I LOVE-

...TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT... IT MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD AN ENCHANTED PLACE!  
I-I SEEM TO HEAR HEAVENLY MUSIC IN THE AIR AROUND ME...



... IT MAKES ME FEEL A SORT OF... TENDERNESS TOWARD EVERYONE... AND EVERYTHING...  
EVIE... I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO SAY IT...

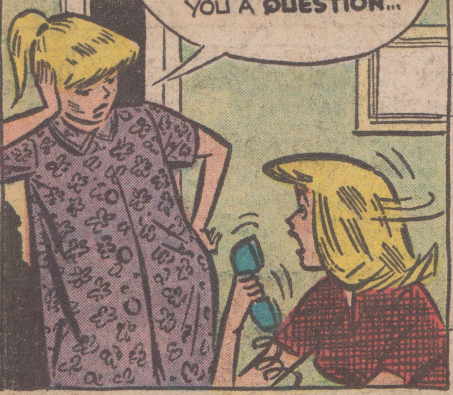


OH, BOB! I COULDN'T! NOT ON THE PHONE! SOMEBODY MIGHT BE LISTENING!

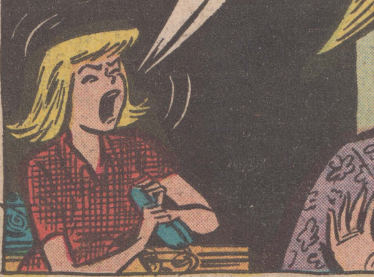
NOBODY'S LISTENING, EVIE-



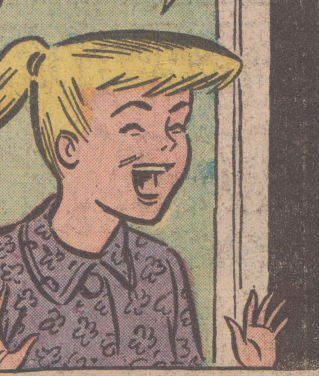
... GO AHEAD, SAY IT AND GET IT OVER WITH- I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION...



VAL YOU GET OUT OF HERE!!



I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT 'TENDERNESS TOWARD EVERYONE' BIT DIDN'T INCLUDE ME!



THIRTEEN, No. 6, February-April 1963. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. All rights reserved throughout the world. Second class postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at Sparta, Illinois. Single copy price 12c. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions 60c one year. Subscriptions in Canada 75c one year; Pan American and Foreign Countries 90c a year. DELL SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE: P.O. Box 2200, Grand Central P.O., New York 17, N.Y. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A. Designed, produced and copyright © 1963 by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Trademark No. 733, 447.  
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MOTHER! DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW WHAT EVIE DID WITH THAT CUTE LITTLE PINK BLOUSE I CONVINCED HER SHE LOOKED AWFUL IN?

NO, VAL...



I TOLD HER IF SHE DIDN'T WANT IT, TO THROW IT IN MY CLOSET, BUT SHE DIDN'T...

WHY DON'T YOU ASK EVIE ABOUT IT, VAL?



I TRIED TO, BUT SHE'S BUSY YAKKING ON THE -



...WHO CARES IF THE OPERATOR HEARS YOU, EVIE! COME ON, JUST WHISPER IT-!



I LOVE YOU, BOB!

WOW! THAT'S MY GIRL!



HEY, I DIDN'T SAY THAT-!

I DID, EVIE! JUST HELPING THINGS ALONG - SAY, EVIE, MAY I ASK WHAT YOU PLAN TO DO WITH THAT HORRIBLE, TASTELESS, LITTLE PINK BLOUSE YOU GOT STUCK WITH RECENTLY?

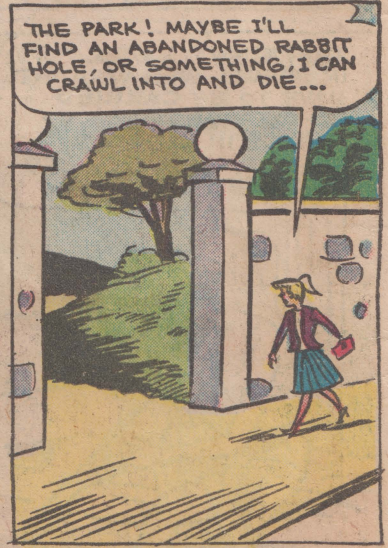
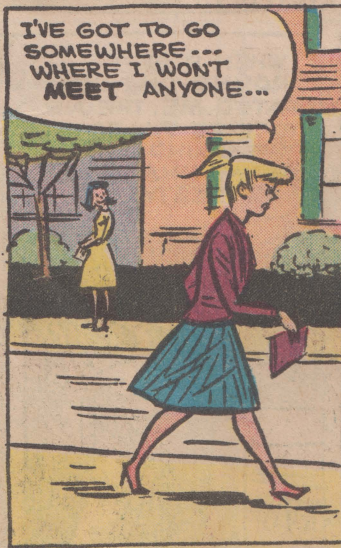


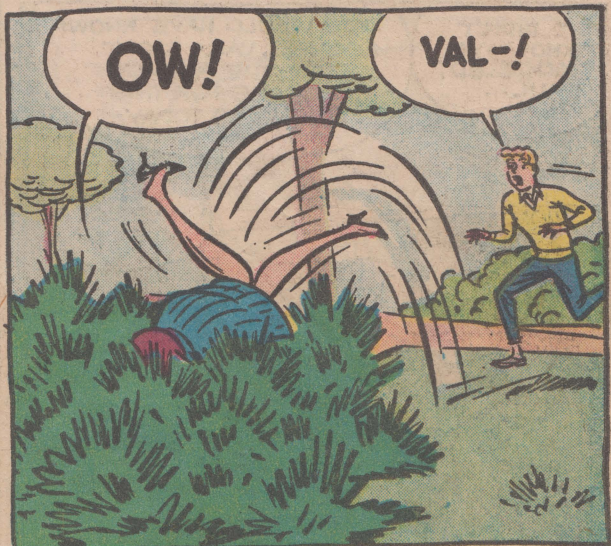
I PLAN TO STRANGLE YOU WITH IT, VAL! GET OFF THAT EXTENSION!!

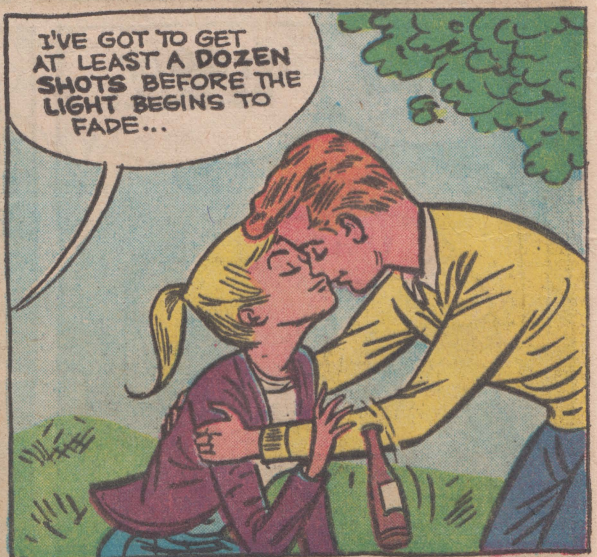
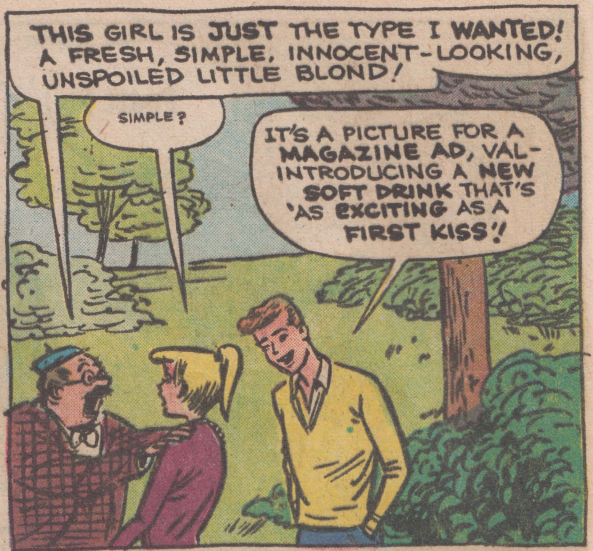
STOP TEASING EVIE, VAL!

I WASN'T TEASING, MOTHER - I WAS DEAD SERIOUS!











# VAL and JUDY

TOGETHERNESS

GOSH, VAL! YOU NOT ONLY WERE KISSED BY PAUL VAYNE, BUT YOU ACTUALLY GOT PAID FOR IT! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN IN A DAZE!

WHY, NO, JUDY... I THINK I TOOK IT ALL IN STRIDE...



HEY! THAT BIG BRUISE ON YOUR KNEE! HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

OH... AFTER I LEFT PAUL I - ER - FELL OVER A FIRE HYDRANT...



YOU WEREN'T IN A DAZE! HA - H - A - AH!

JUDY, A PERSON CAN FALL OVER A FIRE HYDRANT ANY TIME!



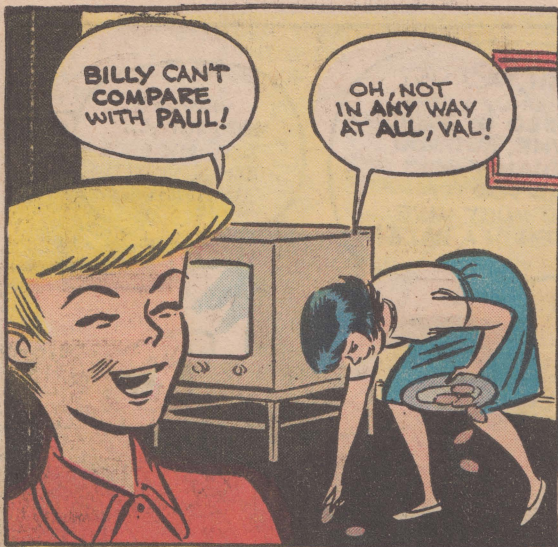
VAL, WHAT ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, BILLY? WHAT WILL HE THINK WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT PAUL AND YOU?

OH... I SUPPOSE HE'LL SUFFER FOR A WHILE... TERRIBLY... BUT IT CAN'T BE HELPED...



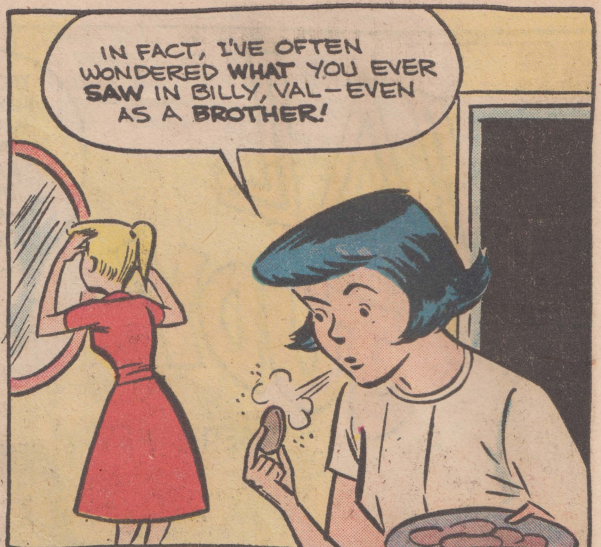
POOR BILLY! I NEVER COULD FEEL ANYTHING MORE THAN A SISTERLY AFFECTION FOR HIM...

A VERY STRONG SISTERLY AFFECTION! REMEMBER WHEN HE HAD TO COME BACK FROM CAMP BECAUSE YOU WENT ON A HUNGER STRIKE?

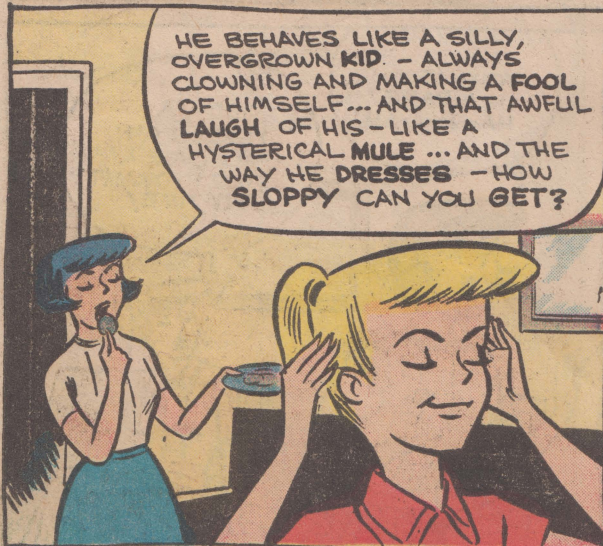


BILLY CAN'T COMPARE WITH PAUL!

OH, NOT IN ANY WAY AT ALL, VAL!



IN FACT, I'VE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT YOU EVER SAW IN BILLY, VAL - EVEN AS A BROTHER!



HE BEHAVES LIKE A SILLY, OVERGROWN KID. - ALWAYS CLOWNING AND MAKING A FOOL OF HIMSELF... AND THAT AWFUL LAUGH OF HIS - LIKE A HYSTERICAL MULE ... AND THE WAY HE DRESSES - HOW SLOPPY CAN YOU GET?



... AND HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO NEED A HAIRCUT ... AND YOU CAN HEAR HIM A MILE AWAY WHEN HE EATS ... AND HE DANCES LIKE GEPETTO MADE HIS LEGS...



CAN I HAVE HIM, VAL?

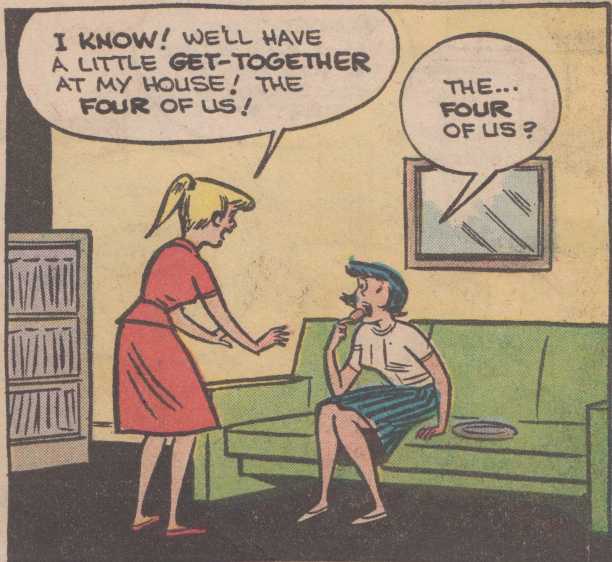


WHY... OF COURSE, JUDY! YOU MIGHT HAVE HAD HIM A LONG TIME AGO IF YOU'D GIVEN HIM ANY ENCOURAGEMENT!

HE NEVER ENCOURAGED ME TO ENCOURAGE HIM...

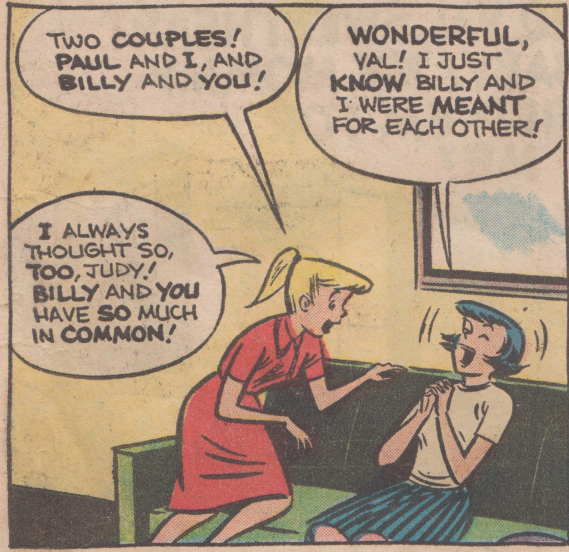


WELL, YOU'VE GOT TO ENCOURAGE HIM TO ENCOURAGE HIM TO ENCOURAGE HIM - NO-TOO COMPLICATED... LET ME THINK...



I KNOW! WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE GET-TOGETHER AT MY HOUSE! THE FOUR OF US!

THE... FOUR OF US?



TWO COUPLES! PAUL AND I, AND BILLY AND YOU!

WONDERFUL, VAL! I JUST KNOW BILLY AND I WERE MEANT FOR EACH OTHER!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT SO, TOO, JUDY! BILLY AND YOU HAVE SO MUCH IN COMMON!



VAL, DON'T TELL BILLY HE'S FOR ME - OR HE WON'T COME!

DO YOU THINK I'M CRA-A-ZY, JUDY? WE'LL LET IT BE A SURPRISE TO HIM!

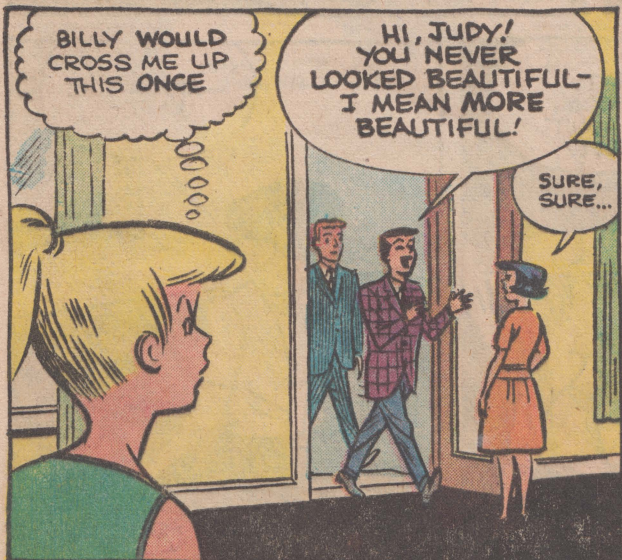
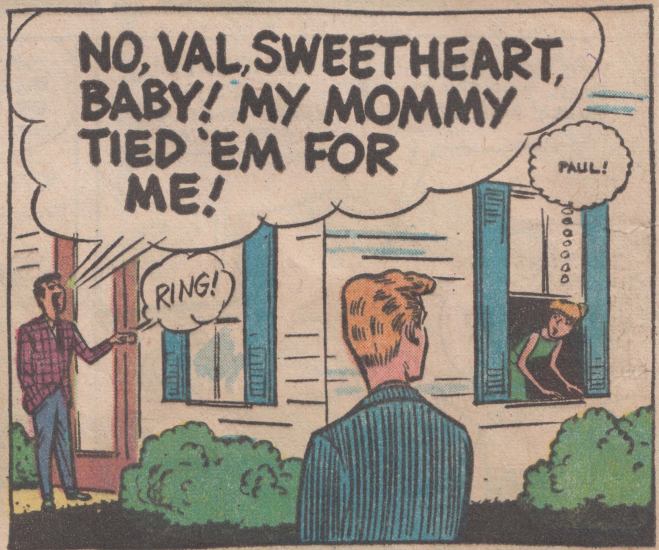


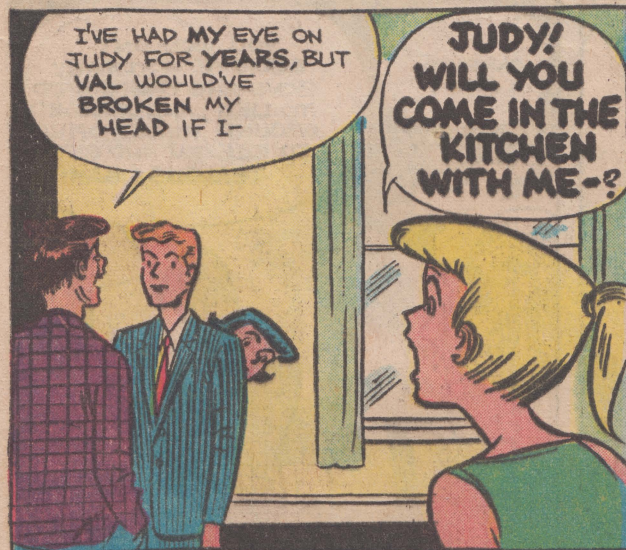
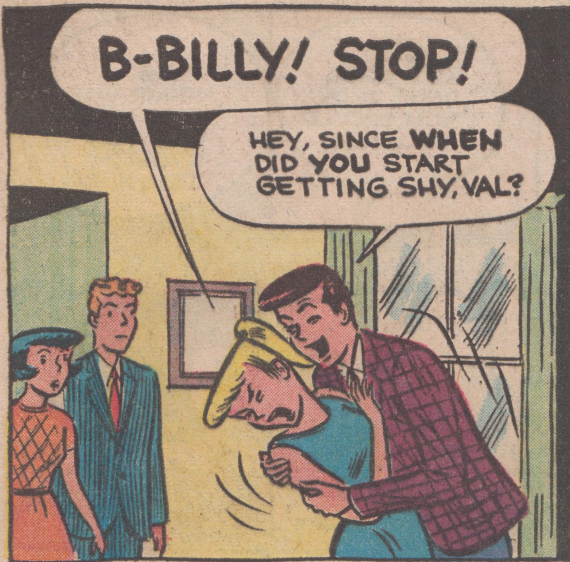
LET'S MAKE IT FOR THIS SATURDAY EVENING - THREE DAYS NOTICE IS PLENTY OF TIME! I'LL PHONE THE BOYS AS SOON AS I GET HOME... 'BYE NOW - AND DON'T FORGET TO LOOK YOUR VERY BEST!

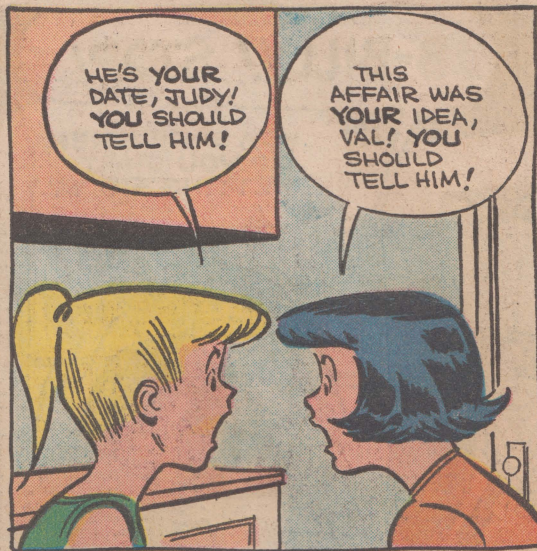
YOU WON'T EVEN KNOW ME! I'M STARTING ON A DIET RIGHT-

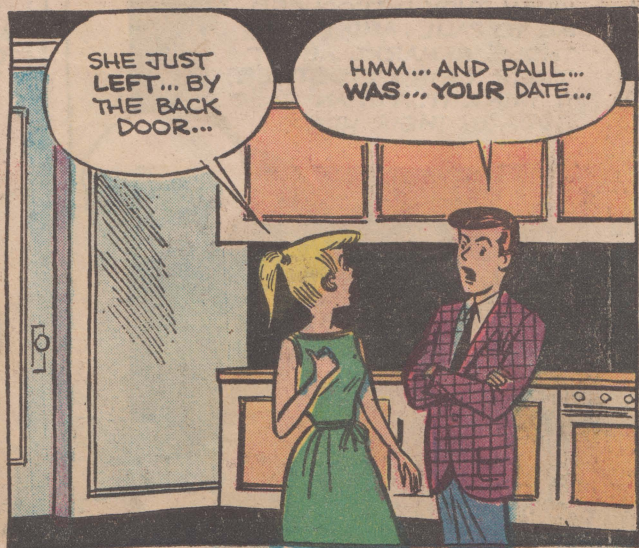
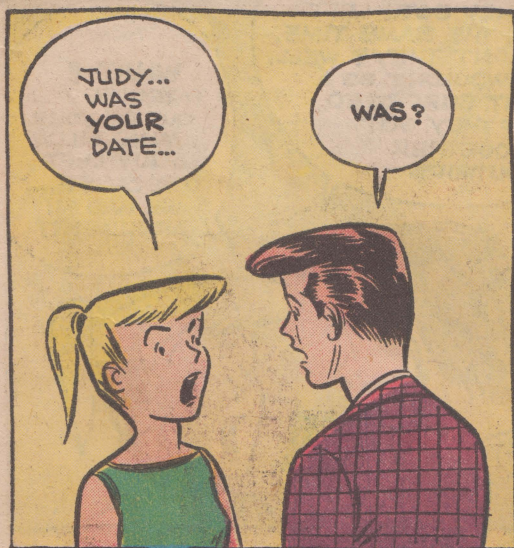


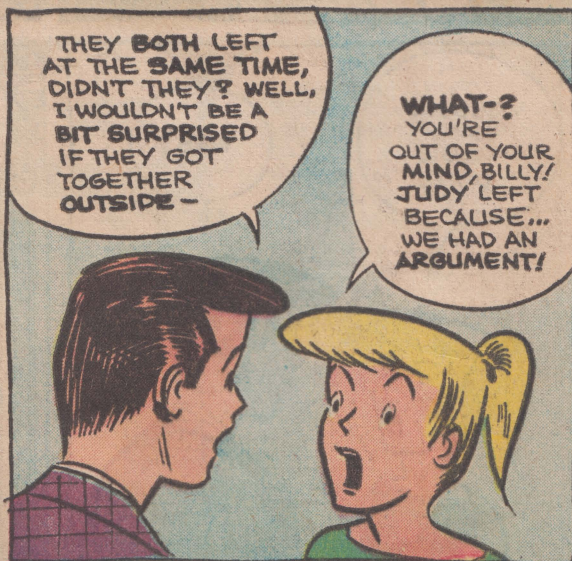
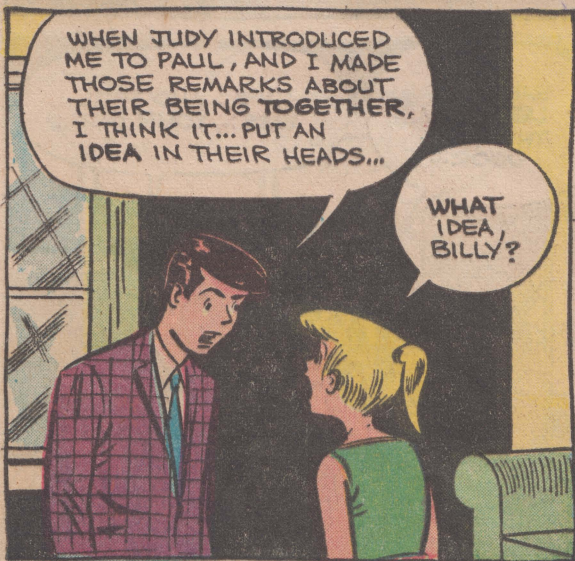
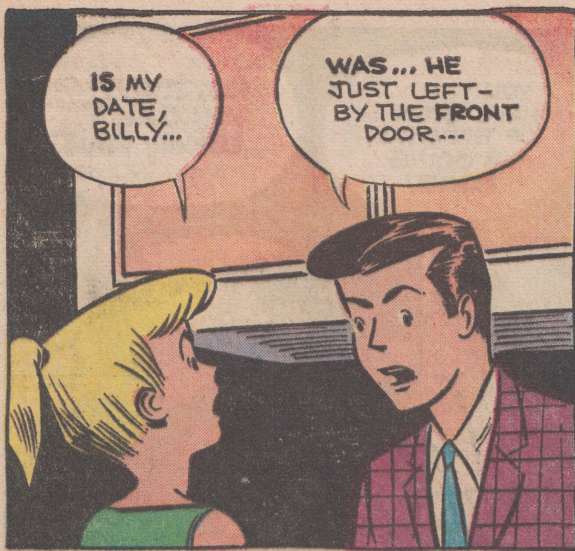
- AFTER THIS LAST -



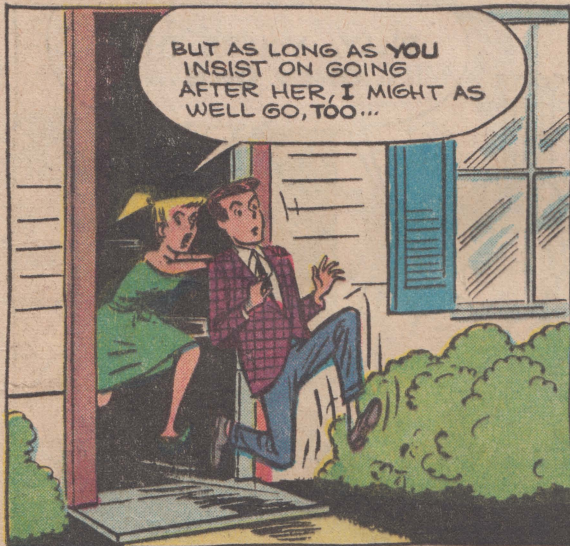
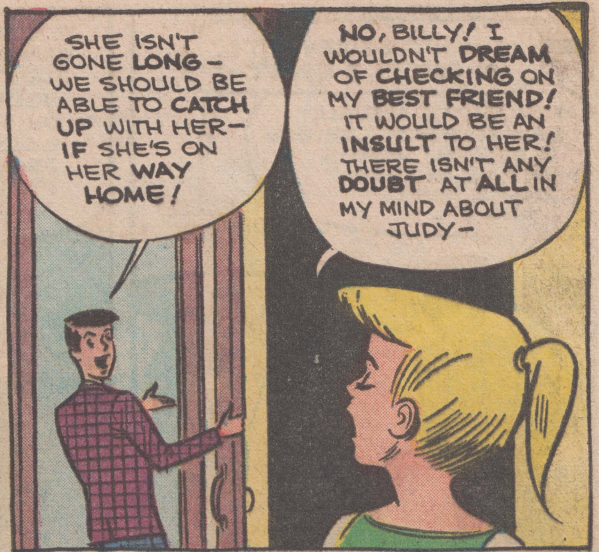
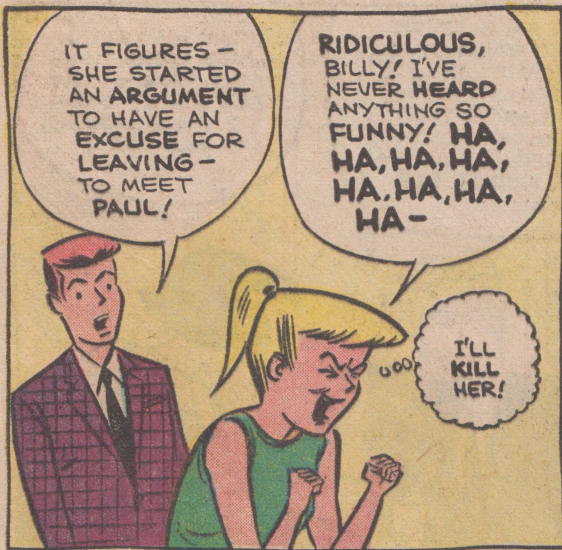


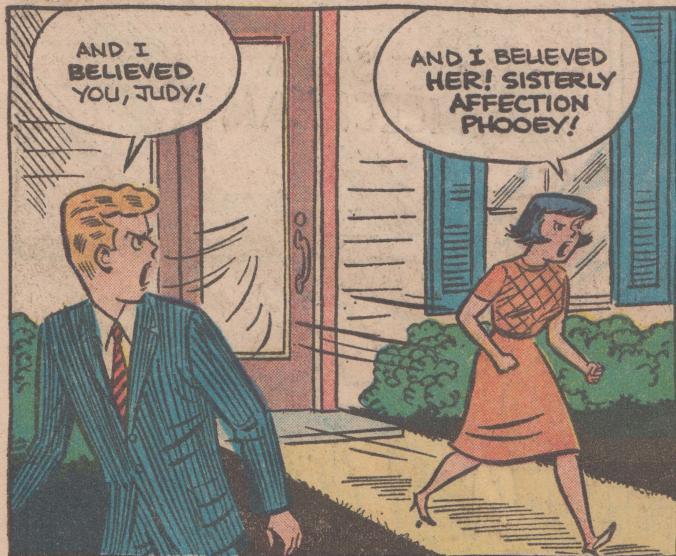
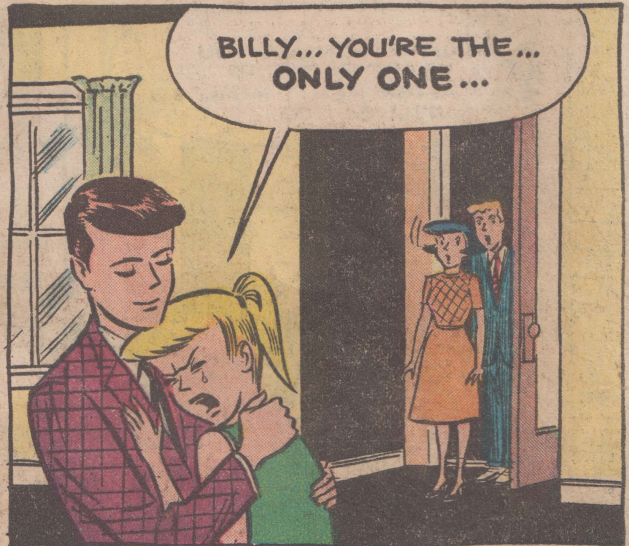














WASTING AWAY... SLOWLY... WASTING AWAY... AWAY...

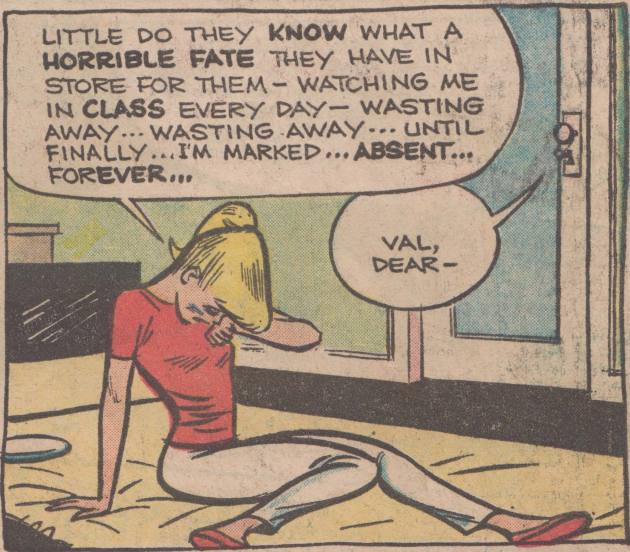
# VAL

THE OUTCAST



OH-H-H, THAT THIS SHOULD HAPPEN TO ONE SO YOUNG - SO VIBRANT - SO BEAUTIFUL!

BUT THEY'LL PAY FOR IT - JUDY AND PAUL...



LITTLE DO THEY KNOW WHAT A HORRIBLE FATE THEY HAVE IN STORE FOR THEM - WATCHING ME IN CLASS EVERY DAY - WASTING AWAY... WASTING AWAY... UNTIL FINALLY... I'M MARKED... ABSENT... FOREVER...

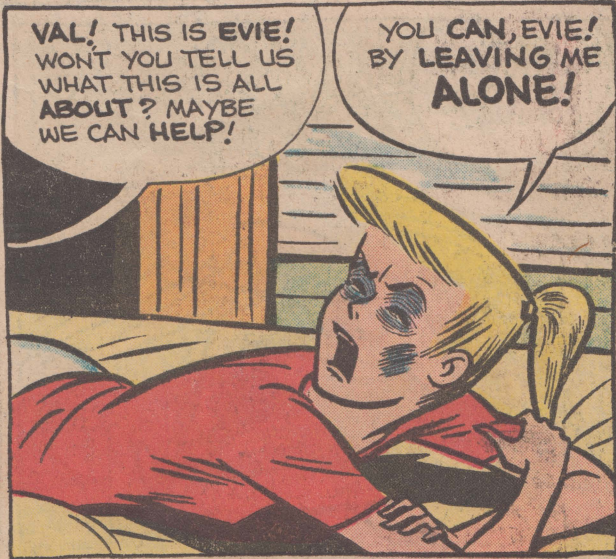
VAL, DEAR -



...YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! YOU'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING!

PLE-E-E-ASE, MOTHER! I'M NOT HUNGRY!!

YOU TALK TO HER, EVIE!



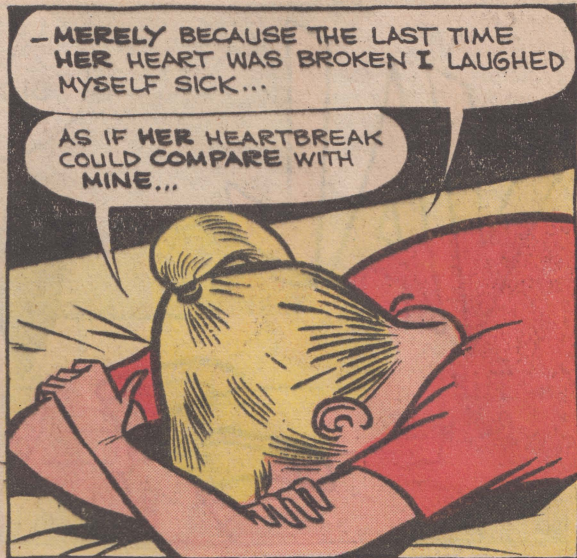
VAL! THIS IS EVIE! WONT YOU TELL US WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? MAYBE WE CAN HELP!

YOU CAN, EVIE! BY LEAVING ME ALONE!



TELL THEM ABOUT IT! SU-U-RE! MOTHER WOULD SMILE AND SAY, 'THERE, THERE, DEAR, IT'LL ALL BLOW OVER...'

AND EVIE-! SHE'D LAUGH HERSELF SICK!



- MERELY BECAUSE THE LAST TIME HER HEART WAS BROKEN I LAUGHED MYSELF SICK...

AS IF HER HEARTBREAK COULD COMPARE WITH MINE...



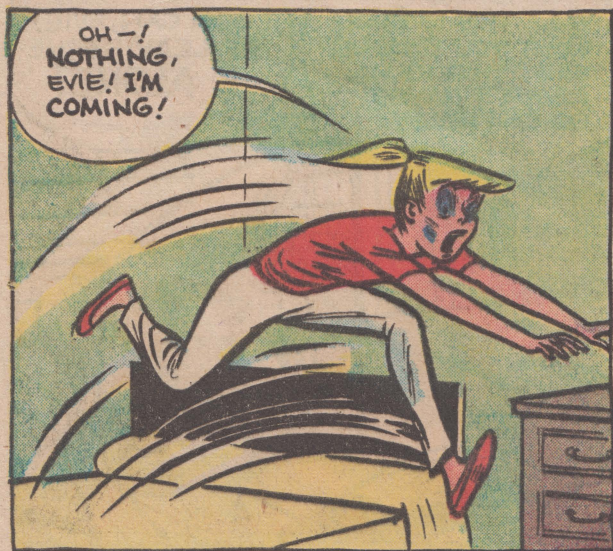
BUT I DO HAVE ONE FRIEND IN THIS WHOLE WIDE WORLD - DEAR, FAITHFUL, UNDERSTANDING BILLY, NEXT DOOR! I'LL HAVE HIM ... TO LEAN ON ... FOR THE LITTLE WHILE ... I'LL BE ... HERE...

OH, VAL! BILLY JUST DROPPED IN!

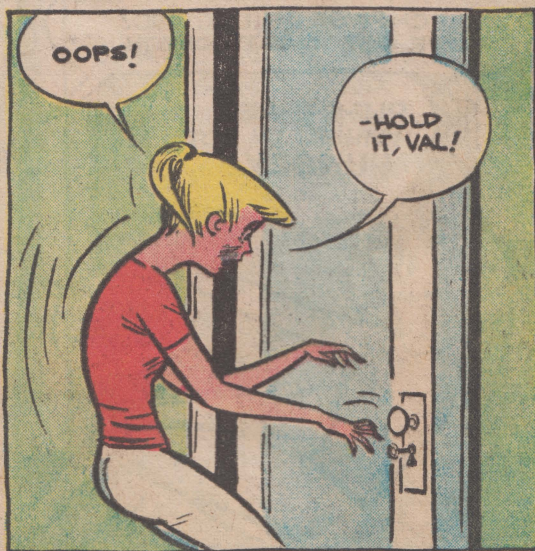


DEAR BILLY! HE'S COME TO COMFORT ME! I MUST GO... TO HIM... BUT I'M WEAK ... SO WEAK...

WHAT, VAL? WHAT WAS THAT-?



OH-! NOTHING, EVIE! I'M COMING!

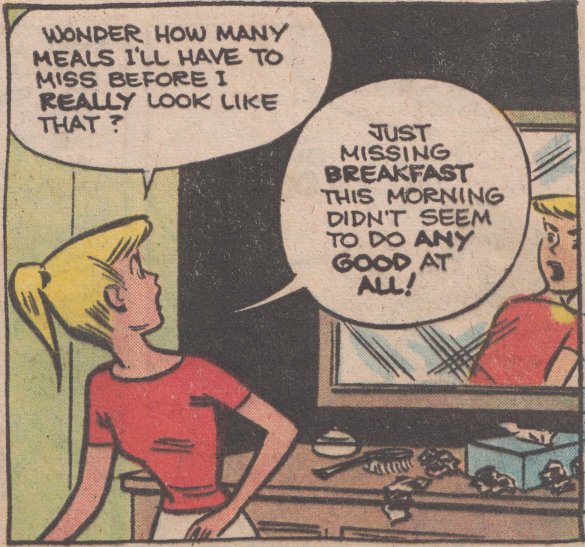


OOOPS!

-HOLD IT, VAL!



... CAN'T GO OUT THERE... WITH THIS ... EYESHADOW ON...



WONDER HOW MANY MEALS I'LL HAVE TO MISS BEFORE I REALLY LOOK LIKE THAT ?

JUST MISSING BREAKFAST THIS MORNING DIDN'T SEEM TO DO ANY GOOD AT ALL!



BILLY! DEAR... SWEET...

ZA-ZU- ZA-ZU-



BILL-EE...

♪♪ ZA-ZU- OH-HI, VAL!



...THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO MAKE THE SUNDAY AFTERNOON GYM DANCE WITH ME! EVERY TOM, DICK AND JUMPIN' CHICK'LL BE THERE! ZA-ZU... ZA-ZU-♪

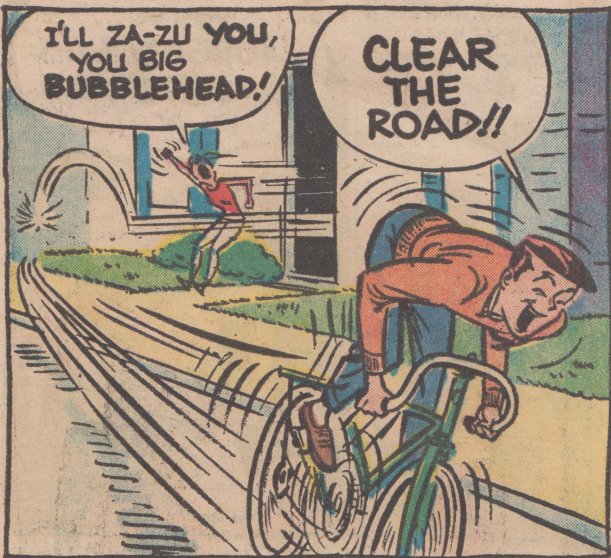
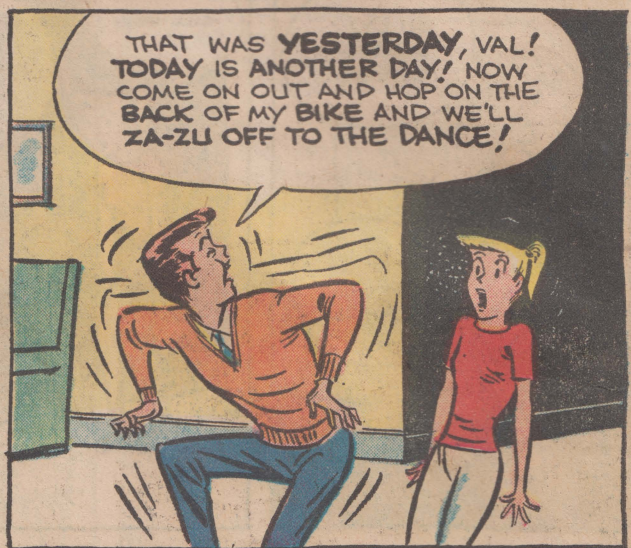
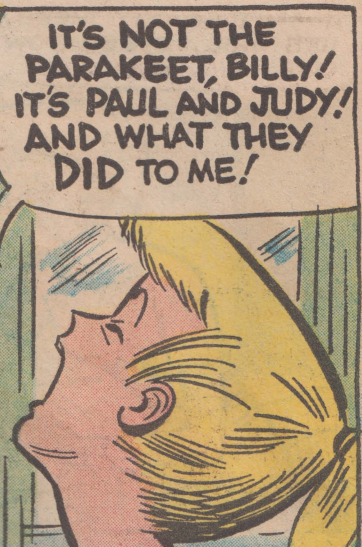
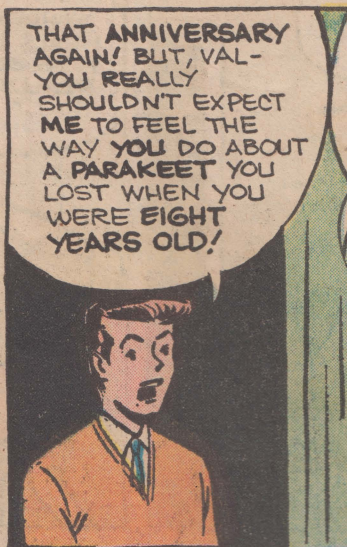
ARE... YOU... **SERIOUS,** BILLY?

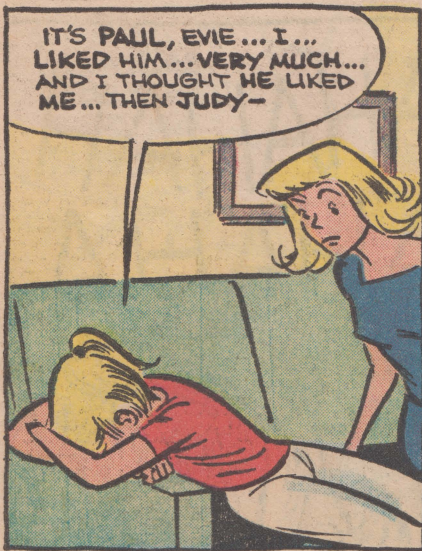


WHY NOT-? HEY! WHAT'S EATIN' YOU, VAL-?

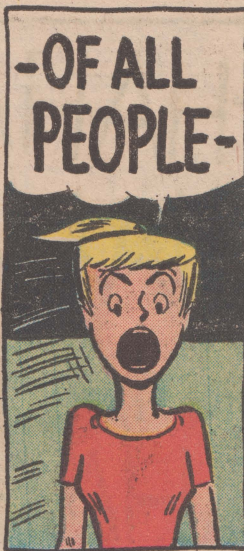


YOU'VE... **FORGOTTEN... ALREADY...** BILLY-!





IT'S PAUL, EVIE... I... LIKED HIM... VERY MUCH... AND I THOUGHT HE LIKED ME... THEN JUDY-



-OF ALL PEOPLE-



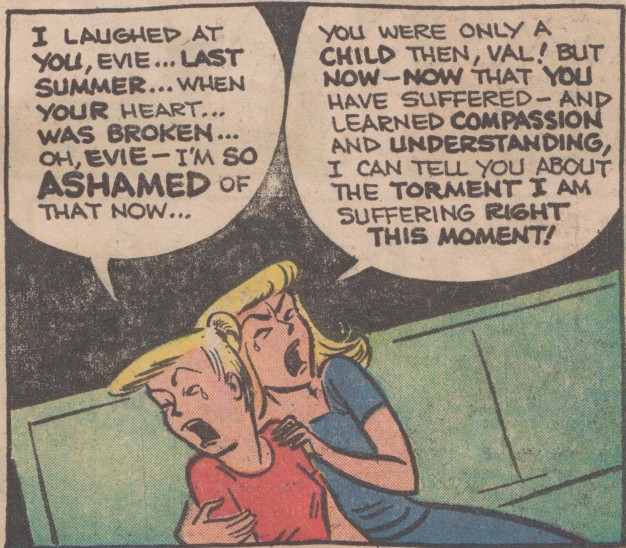
- TOOK HIM AWAY FROM ME...



THAT'S IT, EVIE - OKAY, GO AHEAD, LAUGH!

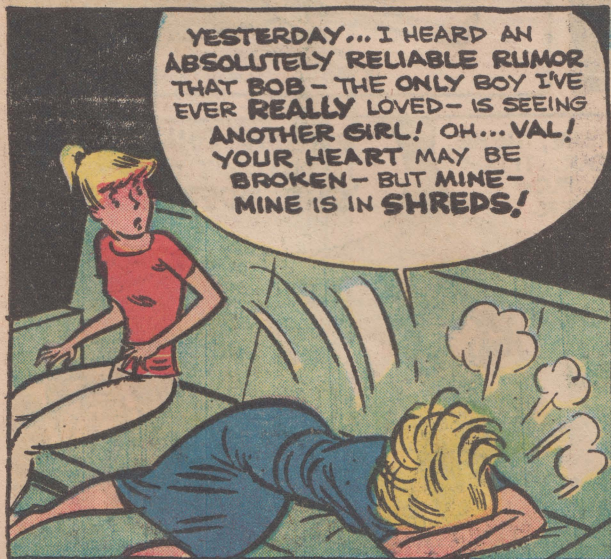
LAUGH & LAUGH LAUGH-

VAL! YOU EXPECTED... ME TO... LAUGH-?

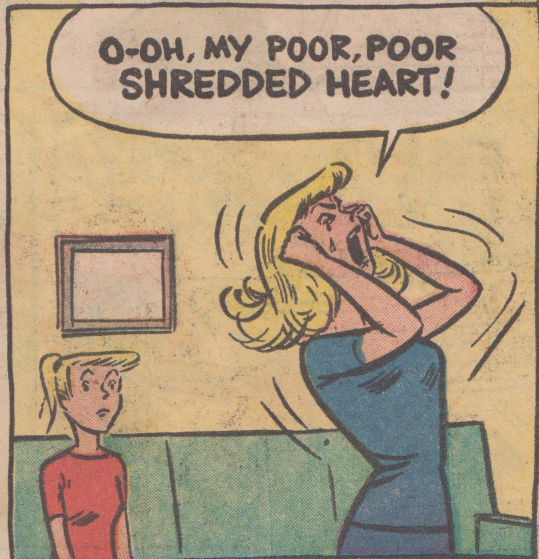


I LAUGHED AT YOU, EVIE... LAST SUMMER... WHEN YOUR HEART... WAS BROKEN... OH, EVIE - I'M SO ASHAMED OF THAT NOW...

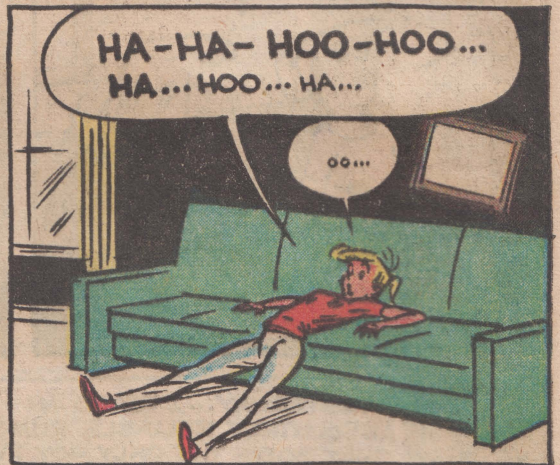
YOU WERE ONLY A CHILD THEN, VAL! BUT NOW - NOW THAT YOU HAVE SUFFERED - AND LEARNED COMPASSION AND UNDERSTANDING, I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE TORMENT I AM SUFFERING RIGHT THIS MOMENT!



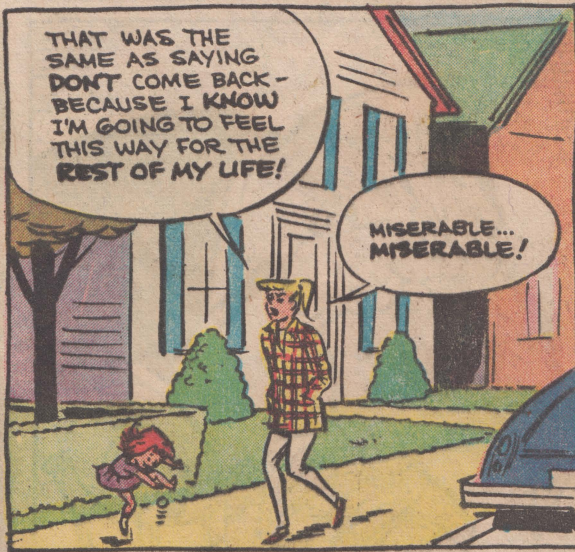
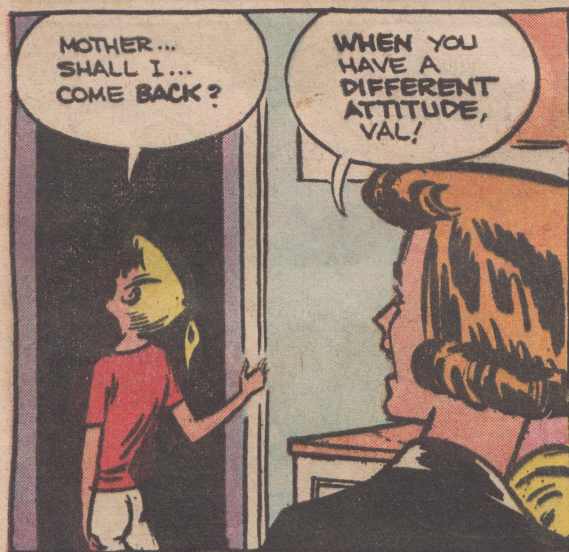
YESTERDAY... I HEARD AN ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE RUMOR THAT BOB - THE ONLY BOY I'VE EVER REALLY LOVED - IS SEEING ANOTHER GIRL! OH... VAL! YOUR HEART MAY BE BROKEN - BUT MINE - MINE IS IN SHREDS!



O-OH, MY POOR, POOR SHREDDED HEART!



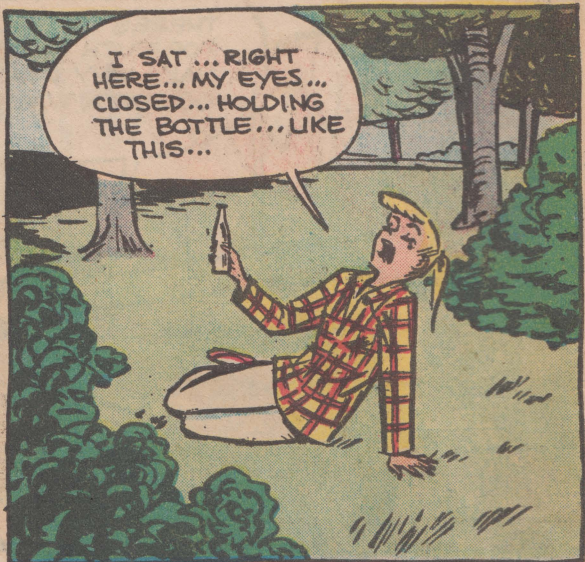




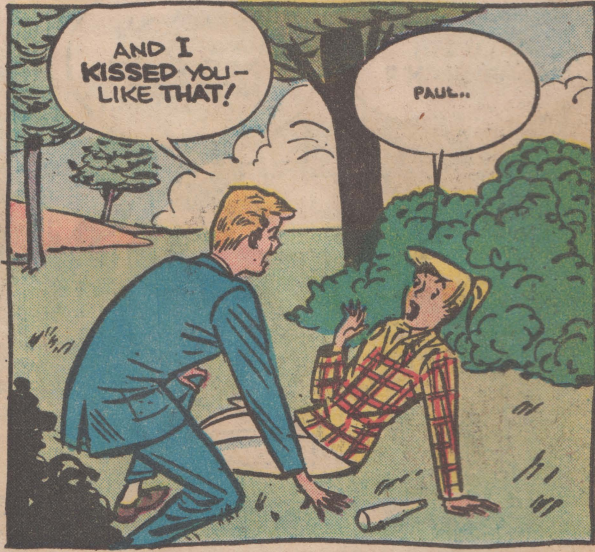


IT WAS ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO... THAT PAUL AND I... WERE HERE... BUT IT ALL SEEMS LIKE A DREAM NOW—A DREAM THAT TURNED INTO A NIGHTMARE!

OH! THAT BOTTLE WE USED! IT... WAS FORGOTTEN—

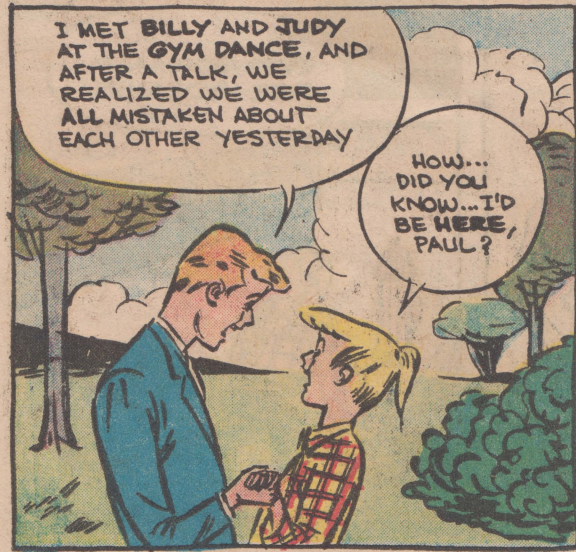


I SAT ... RIGHT HERE... MY EYES ... CLOSED... HOLDING THE BOTTLE... LIKE THIS...



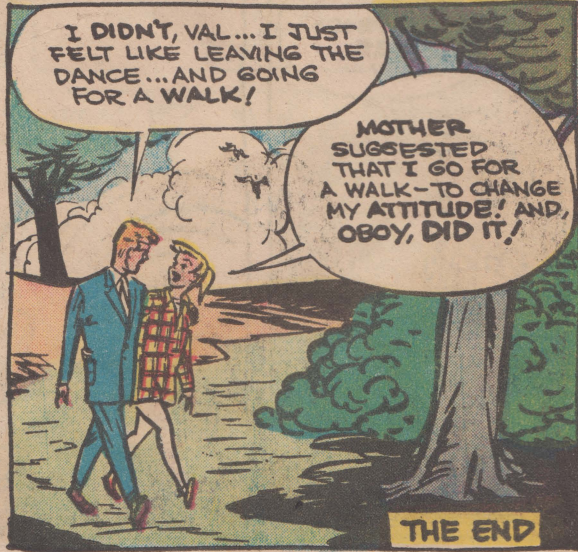
AND I KISSED YOU— LIKE THAT!

PAUL...



I MET BILLY AND JUDY AT THE GYM DANCE, AND AFTER A TALK, WE REALIZED WE WERE ALL MISTAKEN ABOUT EACH OTHER YESTERDAY

HOW... DID YOU KNOW... I'D BE HERE, PAUL?



I DIDN'T, VAL... I JUST FELT LIKE LEAVING THE DANCE... AND GOING FOR A WALK!

MOTHER SUGGESTED THAT I GO FOR A WALK—TO CHANGE MY ATTITUDE! AND, OBOY, DID IT!

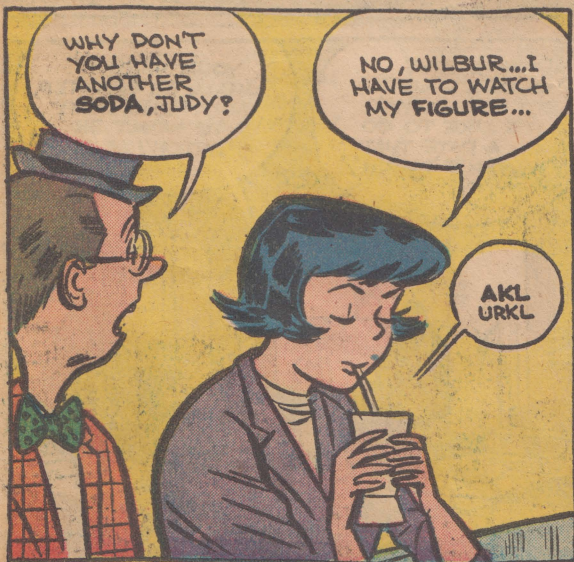
THE END

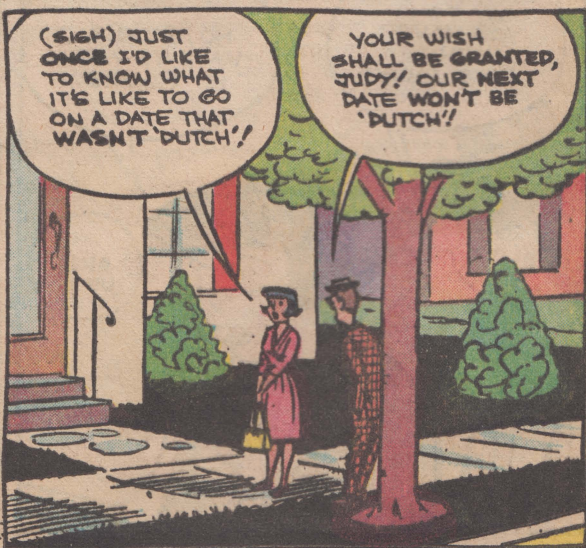
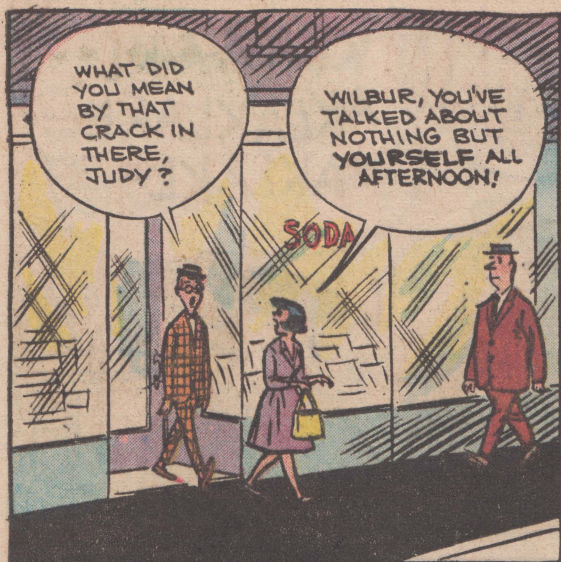
# JUDY

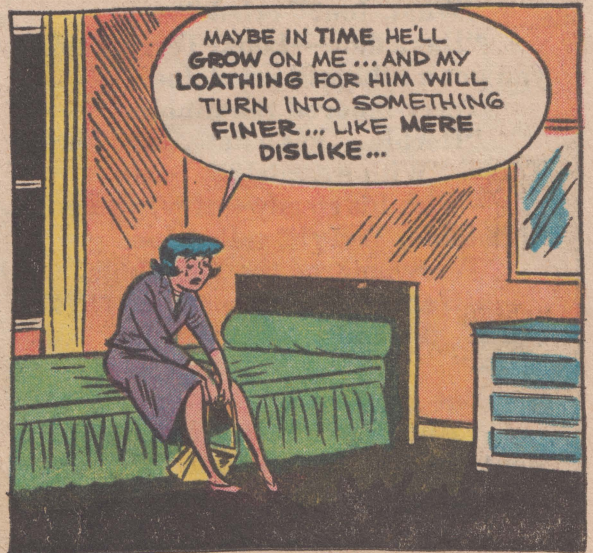
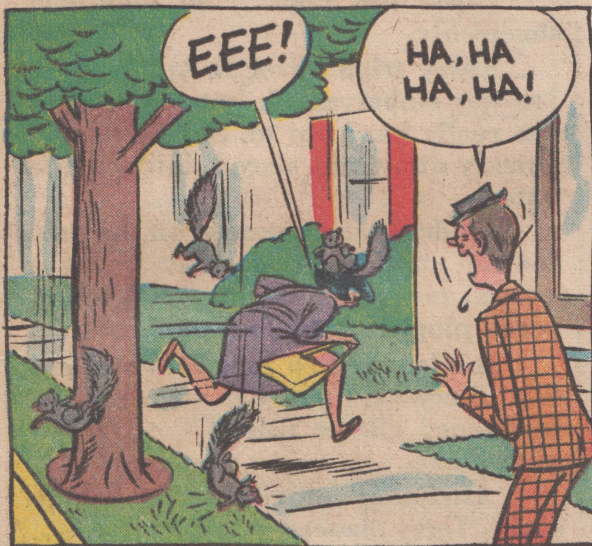
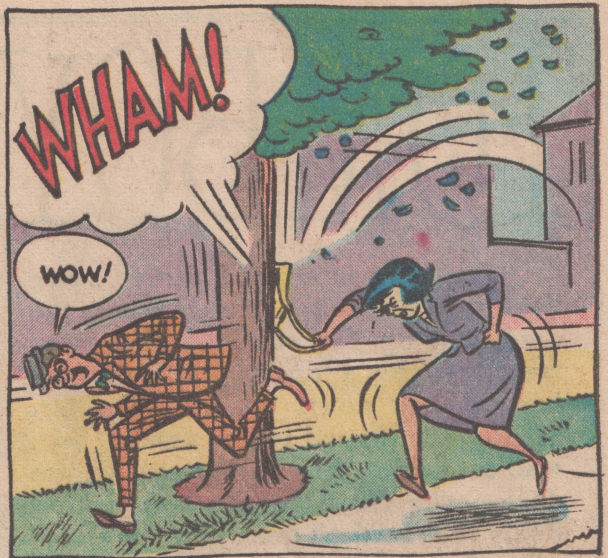
LOATHE IN BLOOM

... AND THEN  
AFTER I FINISH  
COLLEGE I'M  
GOING TO -

KRA-A-A-KL-  
AKLAKLAKL-  
AKLAKL-







# TOMBOY TERRY

Terry, head turned, stared after the boy as he walked briskly across the dock and up the path that led away from the lake, a long fishing pole waving up and down on his shoulder. Finally she turned to her friend, Joe, who sat beside her on the end of the dock, eyes glued to the two fishing floats that bobbed gently in the water a few feet below.

"What's got into Herbie all of a sudden?" cried Terry. "I've never before known him to quit fishing in the middle of the day! And he wouldn't say why!"

"Watch your float, Terry," said Joe, without looking up. But Terry was still wondering about Herbie.

"Herbie is crazier about fishing than anybody I know," she mused. "He must have a simply fantastic reason for going off like this, especially when the fish are just starting to bite! Joe, do you have any idea what the reason might be?"

"Yes," muttered Joe, still watching the floats.

"What, Joe?" cried Terry.

"Has a date—Look, Terry, I think you got a nibble!" cried Joe.

Terry ignored the nibble.

"Herbie...has a date, Joe?" cried Terry. "With a...girl?"

"With his steady—Hey! you got a big nibble, Terry!" yelled Joe.

Terry ignored the big nibble.

"Herbie is going steady?" she cried. "I thought he was too sensible—"

But Joe wasn't listening.

"Your float! Your float, Terry! It went under!" he yelled.

Then he suddenly threw his pole

to one side and snatched Terry's out of her hand.

Joe gave the pole a terrific yank and fell over backwards on the dock, followed closely by the line, float, sinker and a shower of water, all of which landed on top of him.

Joe sat up and looked at the tangled line.

"Lost the hook," he mumbled sheepishly.

Terry tried never to laugh when Joe was embarrassed, but this time it was really hard not to. So she turned quickly away and stared down at the water.

Suddenly she pounced on the pole Joe had put down, to grab hers, gave it a yank, and a moment later a fat yellow perch plopped into Joe's lap!

Joe laughed so long and so loud that Terry said she was sure he had frightened all the fish to the far end of the lake.

After they settled down to fishing again, Terry glanced fondly at Joe and thought how much she liked being with him. And how nice Joe was to let her pal around with him morning, noon and night, day after day.

Then Terry remembered Herbie, and a frightening thought struck her.

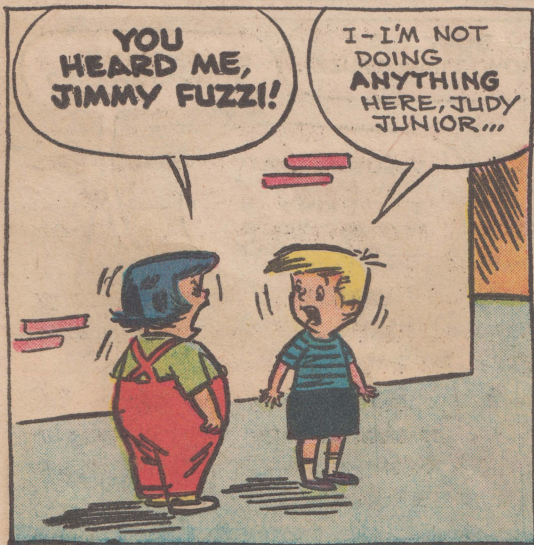
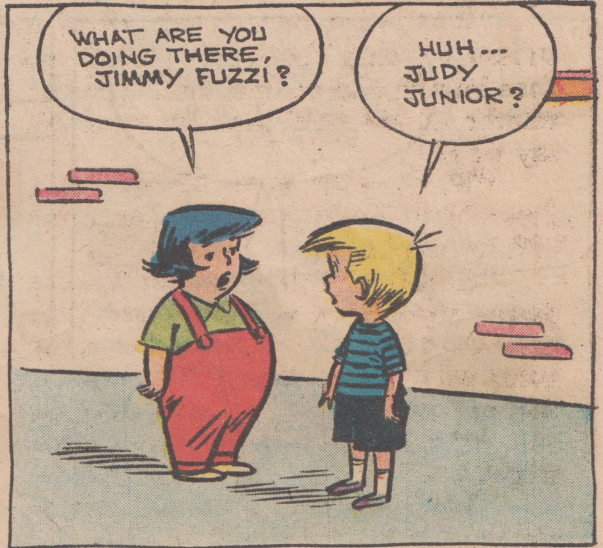
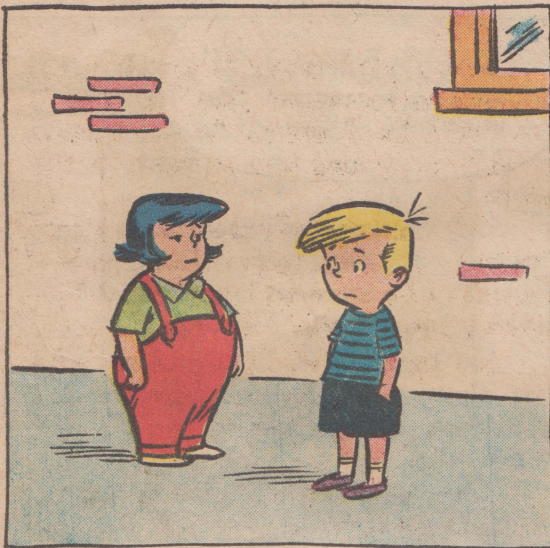
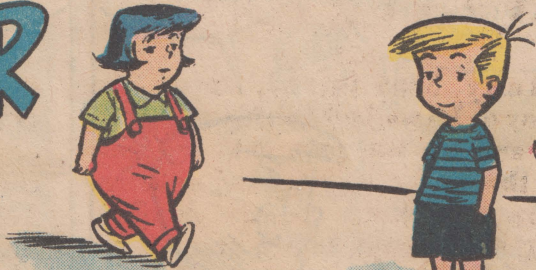
"Joe..." she stammered. "You... wouldn't ever go steady... like Herbie... would you?"

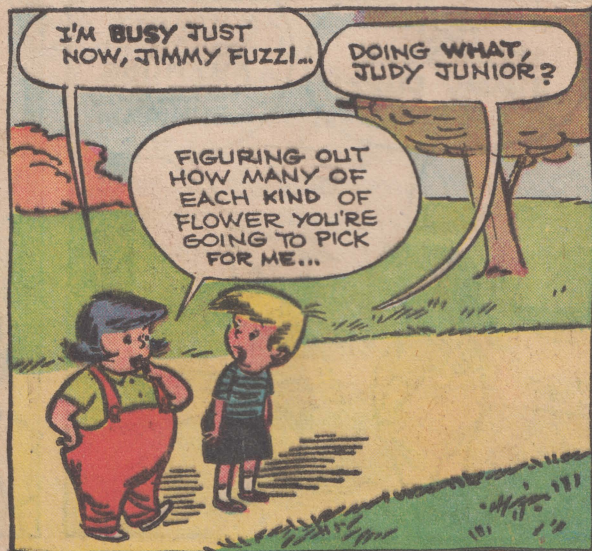
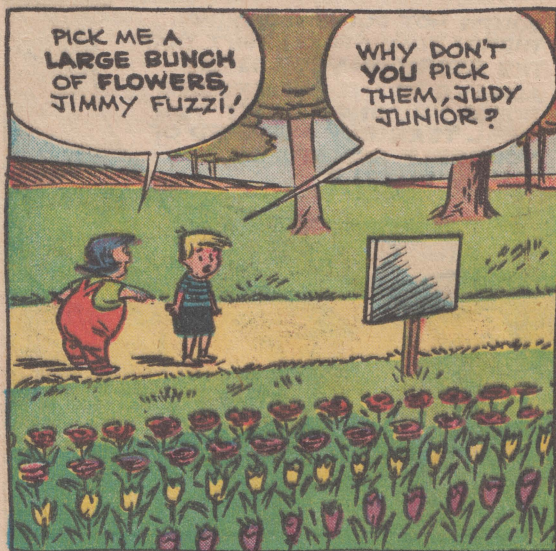
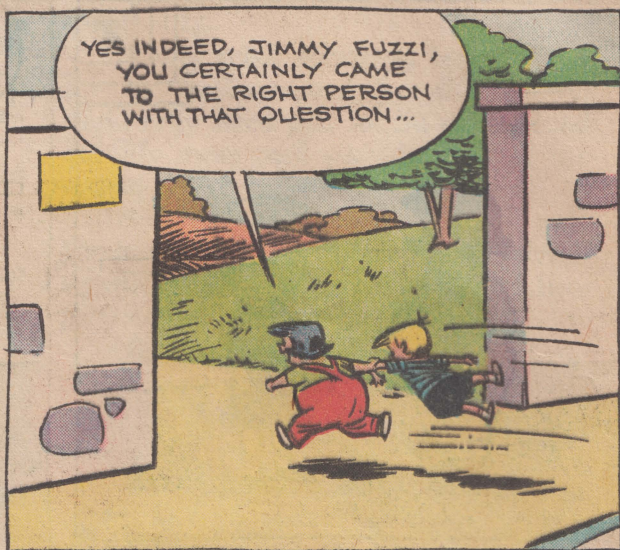
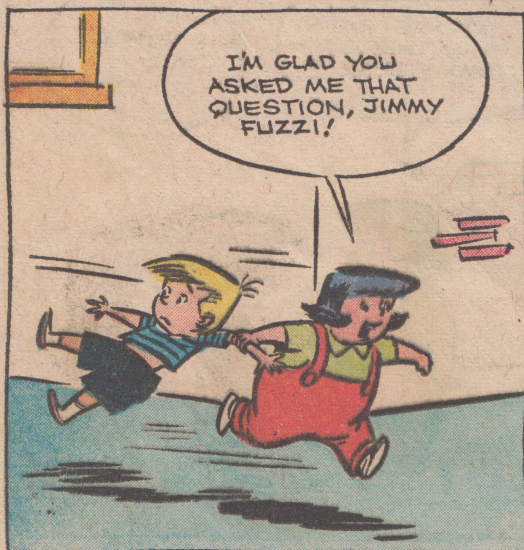
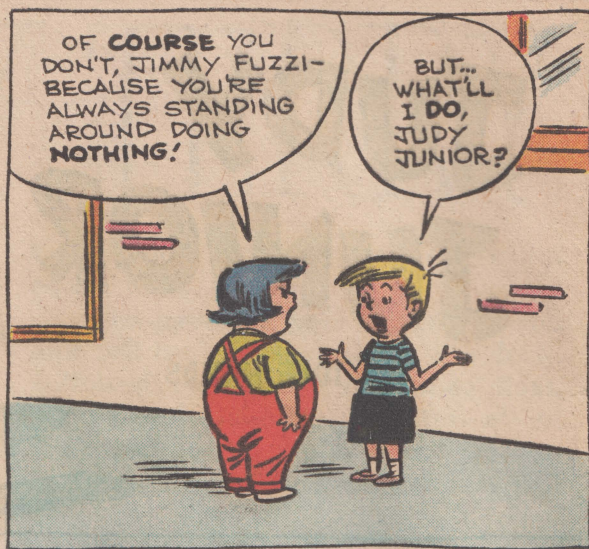
"Me?" said Joe, without taking his eyes off his float. "Me go steady with a girl? I'm not that dumb, Terry!"

Terry felt very happy again. Of course, she should have known that Joe wouldn't ever be dumb enough to go steady with a girl.

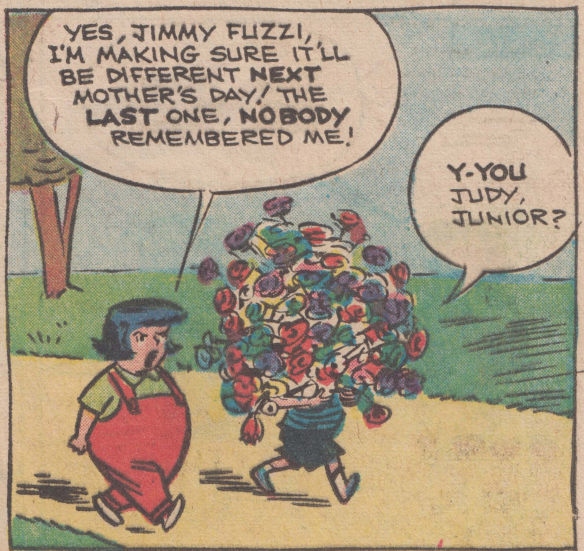
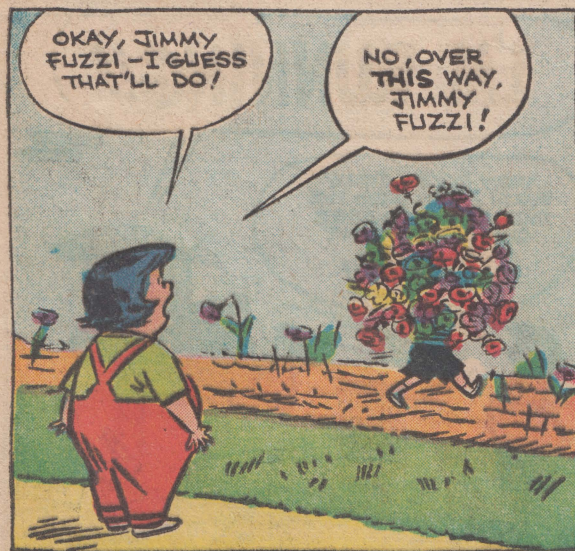
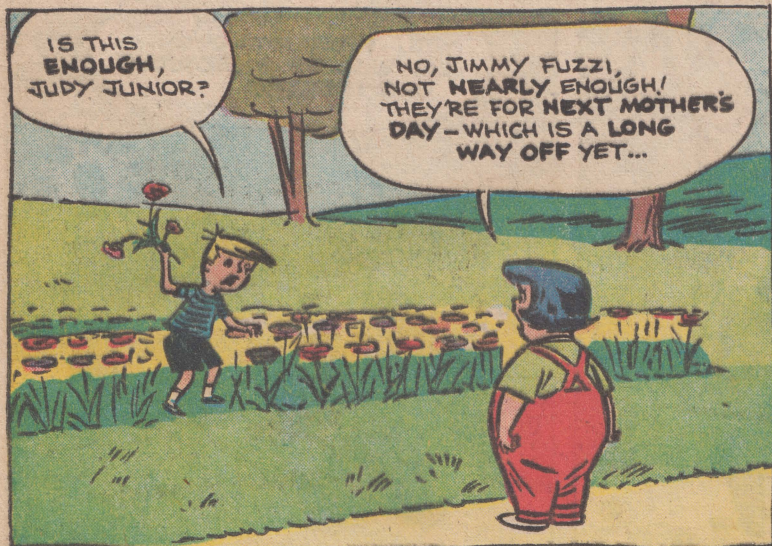
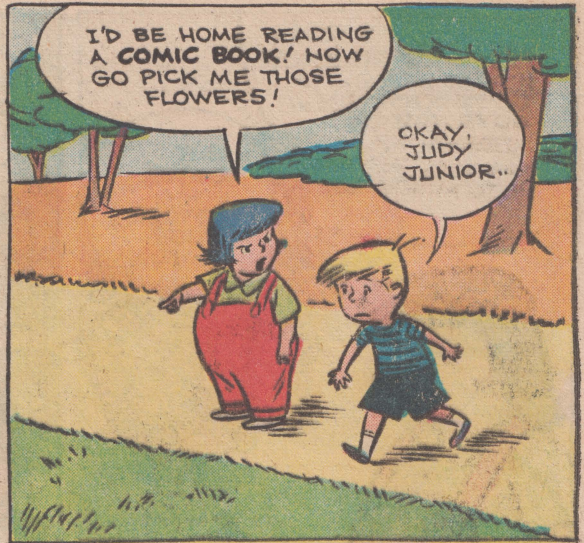
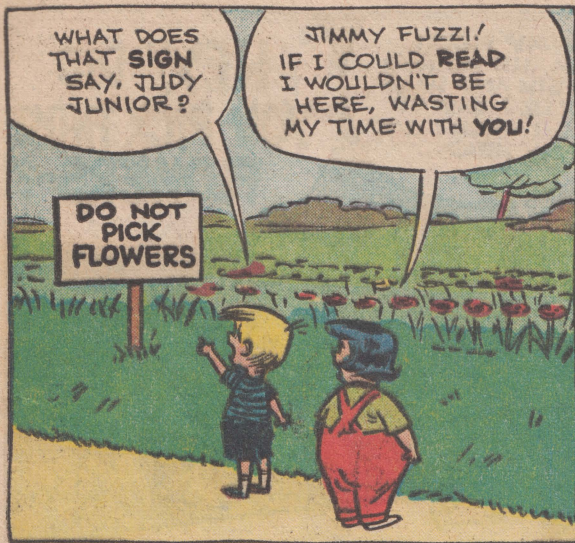
# JUDY JUNIOR

IDLE HANDS





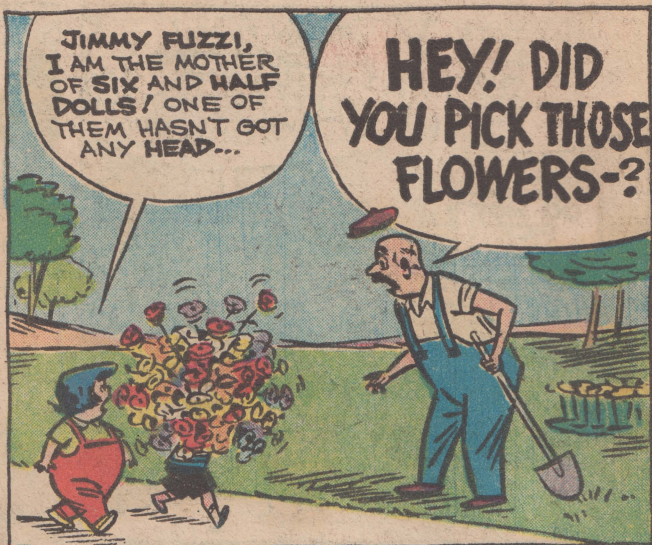






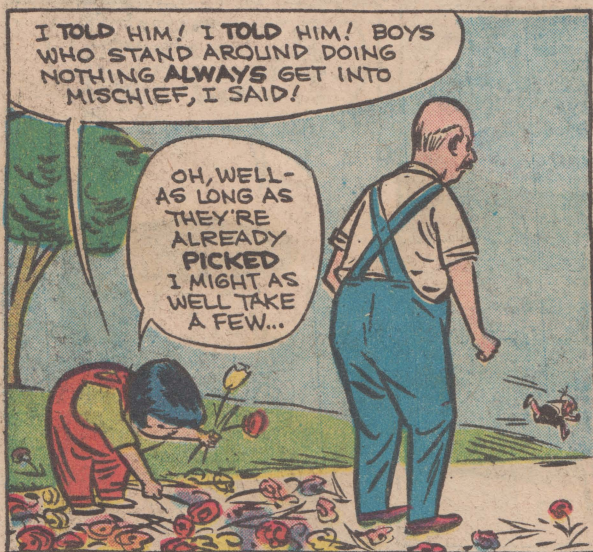
YES, JIMMY FUZZI - YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW IT FEELS... TO BE FORGOTTEN... ON MOTHER'S DAY...

BUT YOU'RE NOT A MOTHER, JUDY JUNIOR!



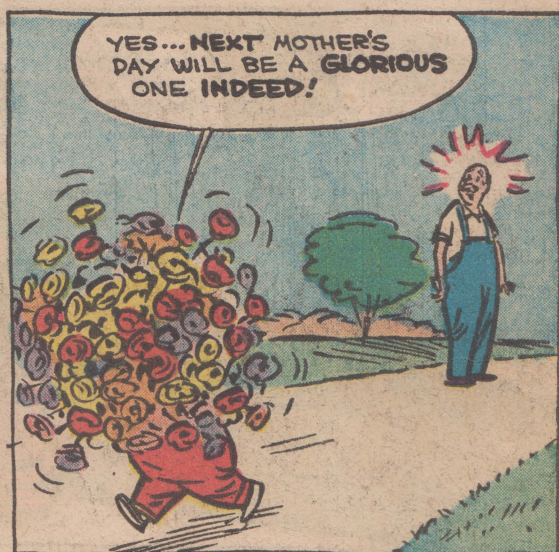
JIMMY FUZZI, I AM THE MOTHER OF SIX AND HALF DOLLS! ONE OF THEM HASN'T GOT ANY HEAD...

HEY! DID YOU PICK THOSE FLOWERS-?

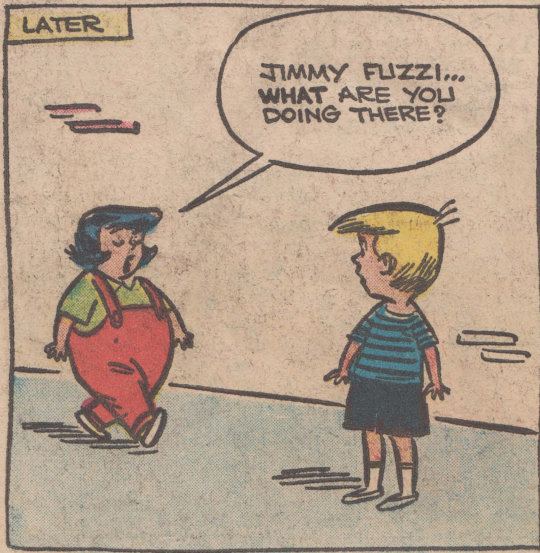


I TOLD HIM! I TOLD HIM! BOYS WHO STAND AROUND DOING NOTHING ALWAYS GET INTO MISCHIEF, I SAID!

OH, WELL - AS LONG AS THEY'RE ALREADY PICKED I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A FEW...



YES... NEXT MOTHER'S DAY WILL BE A GLORIOUS ONE INDEED!



LATER

JIMMY FUZZI... WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?



I'M RUNNING!!

VERY GOOD, JIMMY FUZZI - YOU NEED THE EXERCISE, IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A FLABBY BOY!

The end

