

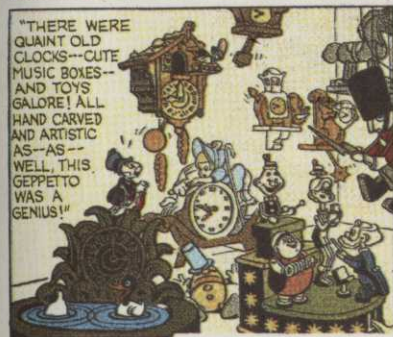


# Pinocchio

December 24, 1939 to April 7, 1940











"REMEMBER ME, FOLKS--JIMINY CRICKET? I STARTED TO TELL YOU HOW I CAME TO BELIEVE IN THE WISHING STAR YOU KNOW!"



"IT WAS THE NIGHT I TOOK SHELTER IN GEPPETTO'S COTTAGE! KEEPING OUT OF SIGHT ON A NEARBY SHELF, I SAW THE OLD MAN GO TO HIS WORK BENCH!"



"--JUST A TOUCH OF PAINT AND OUR LITTLE WOODENHEAD IS FINISHED! NOW, ISN'T HE A FINE LAD? DO YOU LIKE HIM, FIGARO?"



AND, CLEO, MY LITTLE MERMAID--YOU LIKE HIM, TOO? AH---THAT'S GOOD!



NOW, WHAT SHALL I NAME HIM? I HAVE IT---PINOCCHIO! THAT'S A GRAND NAME!



NOW, LET'S SEE HIM DANCE! DUM-DIDDY-DUM-DE---HA-HA! JUST LOOK AT THE LITTLE RASCAL GO!



OH-H, MY---IT'S GETTING LATE! TIME WE ALL GOT TO BED, I GUESS!



TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH! MM-M---THIS IS MY IDEA OF COMFORT---SOLID COMFORT!



YOU KNOW, FIGARO---I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A SON! AND IF I HAD ONE, I'D LIKE HIM TO LOOK JUST LIKE PINOCCHIO!



OH, LOOK, FIGARO! THE WISHING STAR! ---I WISH I MAY, I WISH I MIGHT, HAVE THE WISH I MAKE TONIGHT!



I WISHED--THAT LITTLE PINOCCHIO--WAS A REAL--BOY!



A LOVELY THOUGHT---BUT NOT AT ALL PRACTICAL!

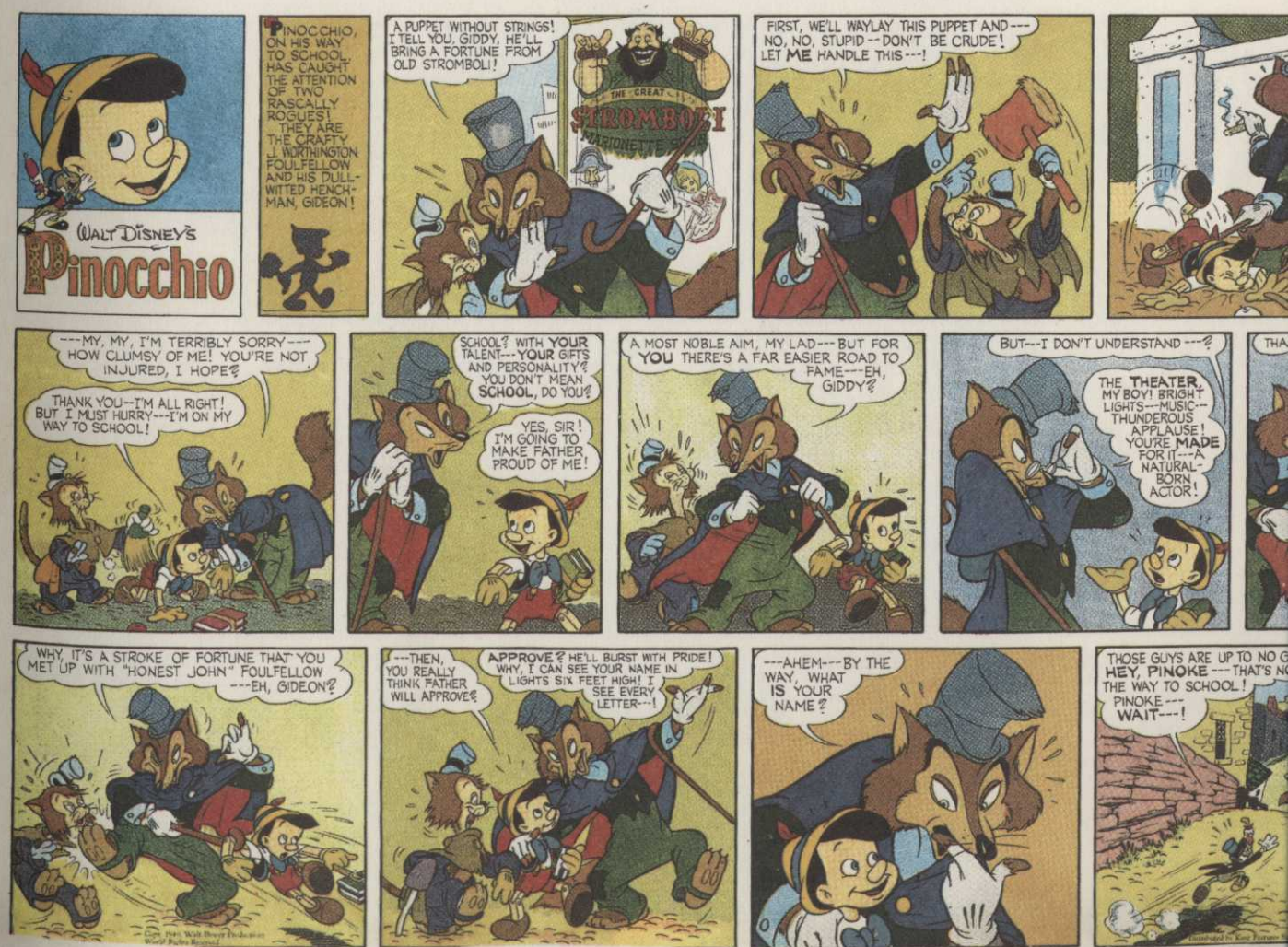
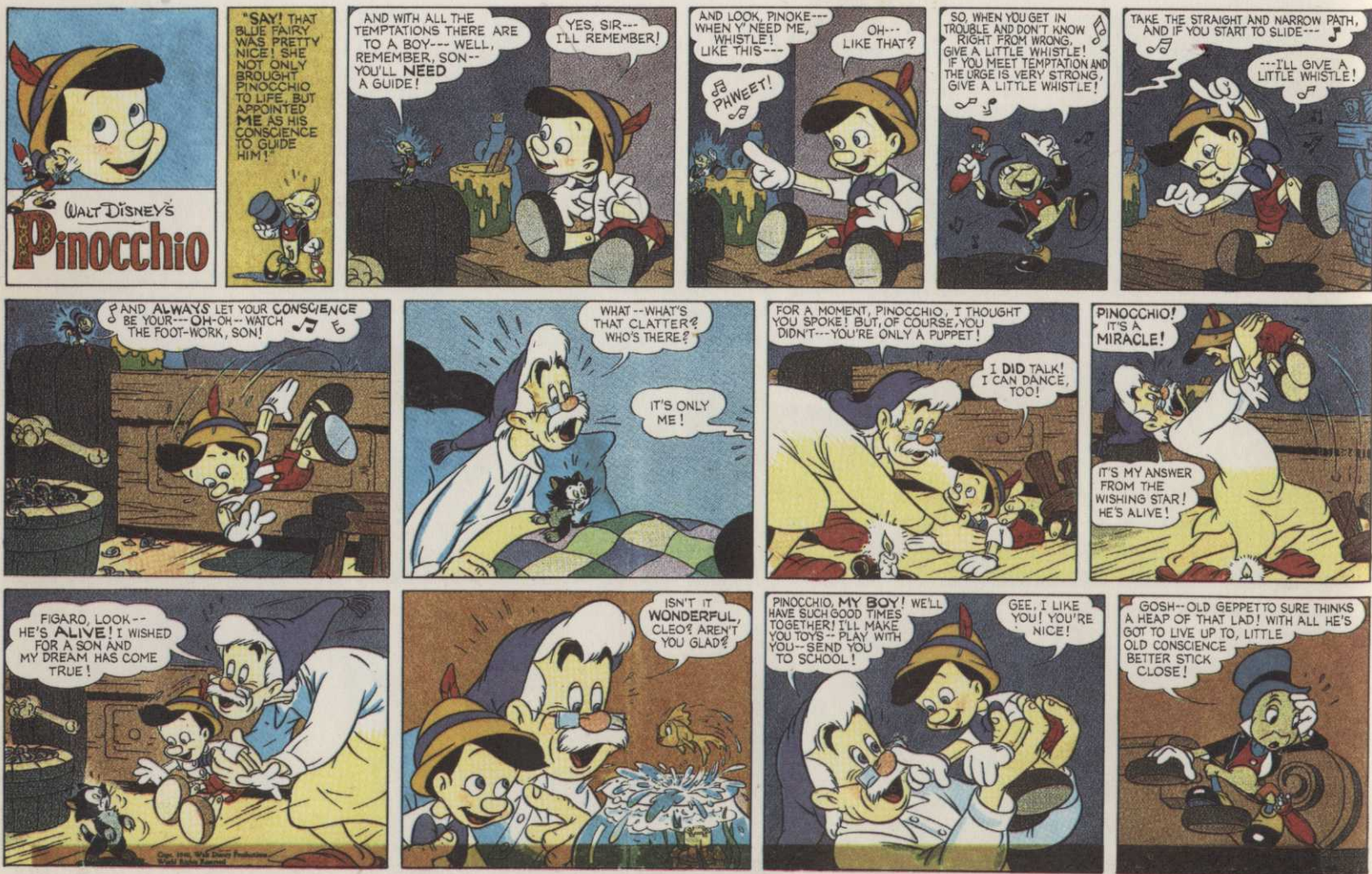


NOW, WHERE THE DICKENS IS THAT LIGHT COMING FROM? CAN'T A FELLOW SLEEP---

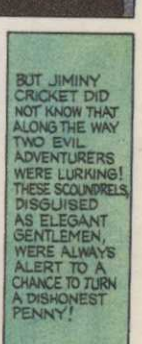
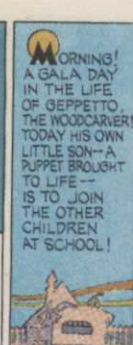


HEY!! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?





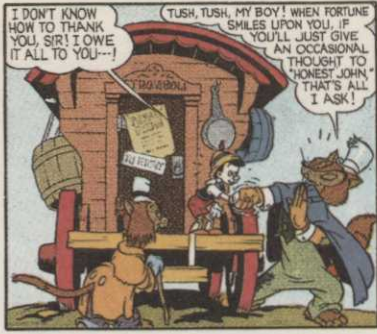








TAKEN IN BY THE FALSE FLATTERY OF TWO ROGUES, PINOCCHIO IS TRICKED INTO JOINING STROMBOLI'S PUPPET SHOW! HE DOES NOT KNOW THAT THE VILLAINS HAVE SOLD HIM TO STROMBOLI FOR LIFE!



SOLD TO A TRAVELING MARIONETTE SHOW, PINOCCHIO IS LOCKED IN ONE OF THE WAGONS BY THE PUPPET MASTER! NOT KNOWING HIS FRIEND'S FLIGHT, JIMINY CRICKET SADLY WATCHES THE CARAVAN RUMBLE AWAY!







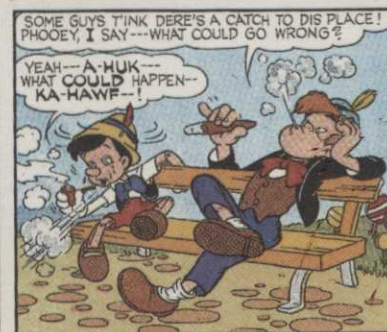




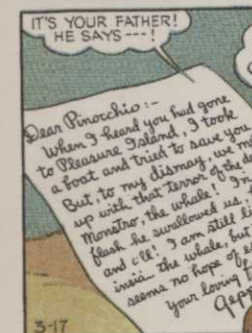
**T**AKEN IN BY J. WORTHINGTON FOULFELLOW'S ONLY TONGUE, PINOCCHIO IS INDUCED TO JOIN A CROWD OF BOYS ROUND FOR PLEASURE ISLAND!



**S**USPICIOUS OF THE DAZZLING DELIGHTS OF PLEASURE ISLAND, JIMINY HAS WITNESSED HIS WORST FEARS!



**H**ORRIFIED, PINOCCHIO SEES LAMPWICK TURN INTO A BRAYING JACKASS! THEN, SUDDENLY, HE HIMSELF SPROUTS DONKEY EARS AND TAIL, BEING STRUCKEN BY THE HOWLS OF JIMINY CRICKET!



**L**EARNING THE LESSON, PINOCCHIO IS STILL ALIVE AFTER BEING SWALLOWED BY A HUGE WHALE. PINOCCHIO VAJRAVILY SETS OUT TO TRY AND RESCUE HIM!





LAYOUT? BOY! SOME DUMP!

AW, DIS IS NUTTIN'! WE GOT SOME REAL FUN AHEAD OF US!

WON'T MEAN NOTHIN' JACKASSES WE'RE TAKIN' AW-HAW-HAW!

JACKASSES! WHAT'S HE AN---? COULD IT BE---? GREAT GUNS! WE GOT TO FIND PINOKE QUICK!

HEY, THERE! STOP THEM---!!

JUMP FOR IT, PINOKE--- I'M RIGHT BEHIND Y'!

ARE WE--- SAFE---YET?

KEEP SHOVIN', SON! I THINK WE'RE OUTA THE WOODS!

WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! IF ONLY I'D ALWAYS LISTENED TO YOU, JIMINY---

YEP! THAT'S WHAT A CONSCIENCE IS UP AGAINST--- TRYIN' TO GET SOMEBODY TO LISTEN!

LOOK, JIMINY--- WHAT THE WAVES JUST WASHED IN! A BOTTLE WITH A PAPER IN IT!

MUST BE A NOTE FROM SOMEBODY SHIPWRECKED! OPEN IT UP AND LET'S READ IT!

IT'S YOUR FATHER! HE SAYS---

MY FATHER! OH, READ IT QUICK, JIMINY!

NEITHER PINOCCHIO NOR JIMINY KNOW THAT THE MESSAGE HAS BEEN GUIDED TO THEM BY THE BLUE FAIRY!

OH, MY POOR FATHER! AND IT'S ALL ON ACCOUNT OF ME!

---BUT, HE'S STILL ALIVE! I'M GOING TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA AND RESCUE HIM! I'LL FIND SOME WAY!

HUH? YOU? WHY---THIS MONSTRO IS FEROCIOUS---YOU'LL BE KILLED!

I DON'T CARE! IT'S MY FAULT HE'S DOWN THERE, AND I DON'T WANTA LIVE WITHOUT HIM! GOOD-BYE, JIMINY---

G'BYE, NOTHIN'! IF Y' WANTA BE A FOOL, AT LEAST IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND THAN YOU'VE BEEN BEFORE! WE'LL SEE THIS THROUGH TOGETHER!

D' LIFE! S'MATTER, KID--- PIPE'LL BITE YUH? GO TAKE A

LEARNING THAT GEPPETTO IS STILL ALIVE AFTER BEING SWALLOWED BY A HUGE WHALE, PINOCCHIO VALENTLY SETS OUT TO TRY AND RESCUE HIM!

DO Y' REALIZE WHAT YOU'RE UP AGAINST, SON? THAT WHALE'S A TERROR--- SWALLOWS WHOLE SHIPS, THEY SAY!

I KNOW, JIMINY, BUT I'VE JUST GOT TO SAVE MY FATHER! IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE TO FIND MONSTRO!

I'VE ASKED AND ASKED! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO FIND MONSTRO, THE WHALE?

LOOK--HE MUST BE AWFUL! EVERYONE DOWN HERE'S SCARED SILLY WHEN Y' EVEN MENTION HIS NAME!

I DON'T CARE! IT'S MY FAULT THAT FATHER'S IN TROUBLE, AND I WON'T GO BACK WITHOUT HIM!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY, THE GREAT TERROR OF THE DEEP LAY SLUMBERING!

ALAS---IS THERE NO HOPE? IF MONSTRO WOULD ONLY WAKE AND OPEN HIS MOUTH---

I'VE DONE EVERYTHING I COULD--- EVEN BUILT A RAFT WITH THE WOOD FROM THE BOATS HE'S SWALLOWED!

WHAT'S THIS? HE'S WAKING UP--- HE'S OPENING HIS MOUTH!

OH, I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN---WHEN HE OPENS HIS MOUTH---MORE THINGS COME IN---NOTHING GOES OUT!

HE'S JUST HUNGRY AGAIN AND SWALLOWS EVERY---

OUCH--- WHAT'S THAT---

FATHER! I'VE FOUND YOU AT LAST!

PINOCCHIO! MY BOY!

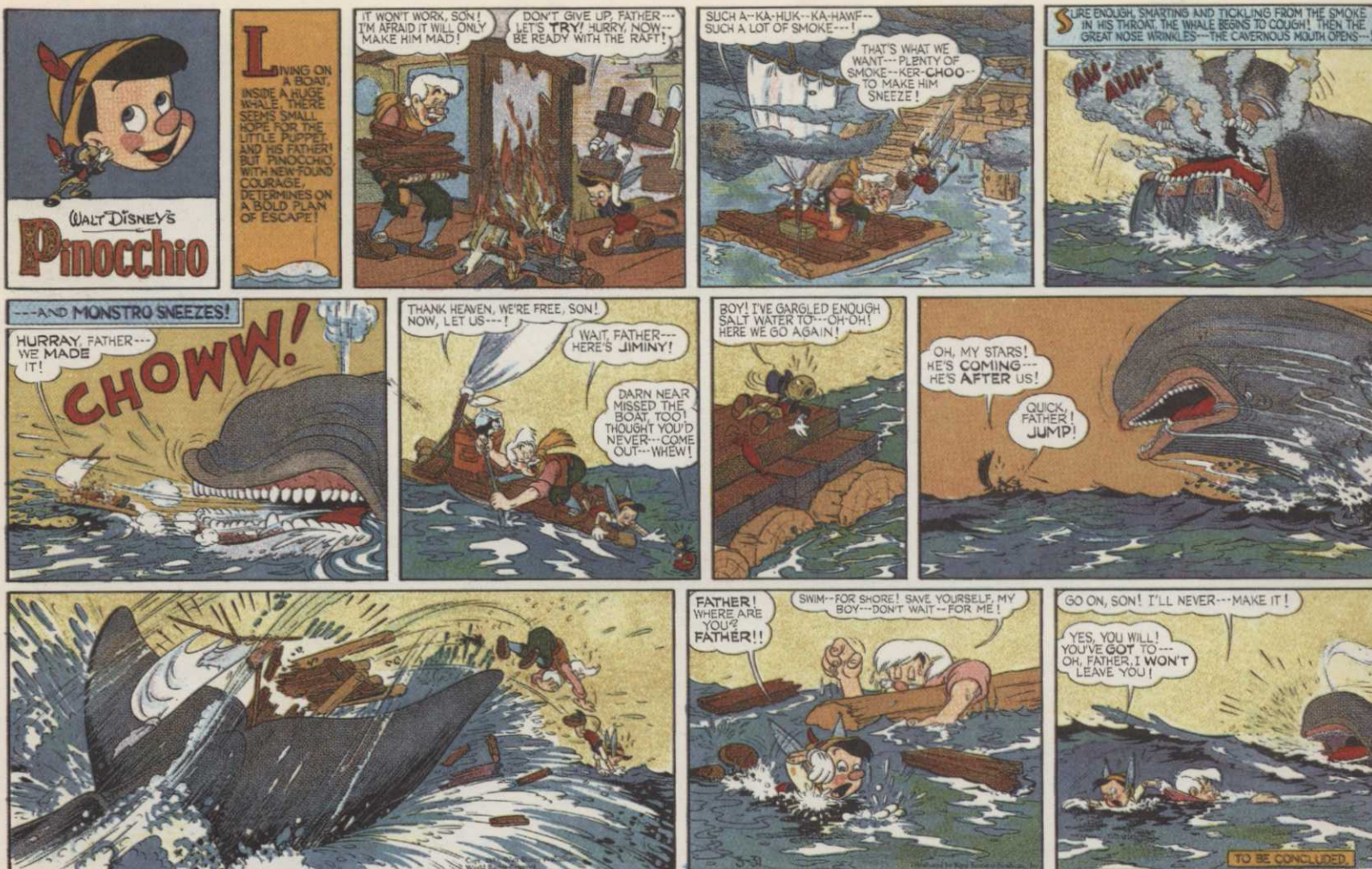
THOSE EARS, PINOCCHIO! WHAT'S HAPPENED---

I'VE BEEN A BAD BOY, FATHER---I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER! BUT YOU'RE IN TROUBLE AND I'M GOING TO GET YOU OUT!

ALAS---THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE EVER ESCAPES FROM HERE!

BUT, FATHER--- I HAVE A PLAN--- LISTEN!







# Bambi

*July 19, 1942 to October 4, 1942*

