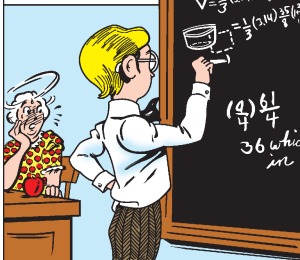


HERE WE HAVE ONE OF THOSE TYPICAL **QUIZ KIDS**, SOLVING A TERRIFIC ADVANCED TRIGONOMETRY PROBLEM ---AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE TEACHER THOUGHT IT WAS! SHE WASN'T SURE!



BUT WHAT ABOUT ONE OF THE **QUIZ KIDS** IN THE NEXT ROOM? WHAT MOMENTOUS PROBLEM IS TAXING **HIS** BRAIN?



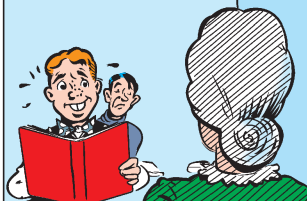
LET ME SEE... HOW DO YOU SPELL SUPER-DUPER?



ARCHIE ANDREWS! JUST **WHAT** ARE YOU DOING BEHIND THAT BOOK?

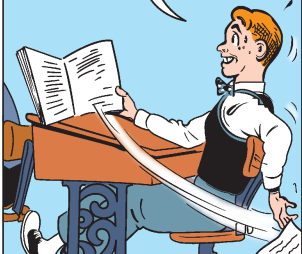


WHO, ME?
---WHY, I'M---
ER---WRITING
AN **ESSAY**,
MISS GRUNDY!

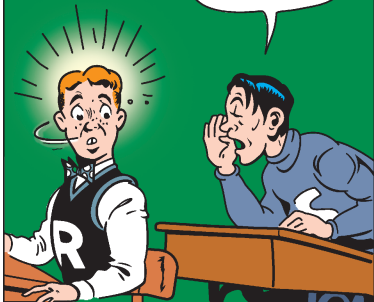


HMMMM!
ARE YOU **SURE**
THAT'S WHAT
YOU'RE DOING?

OH, YES!... I'M WRITING AN ESSAY ON SHAKESPEARE, HEH, HEH! AND I'M GOING TO MAKE IT THE **BEST** ESSAY I EVER WROTE FOR YOU!



PSST! ARCHIE,
YOU DOPE! THIS
IS THE **GEOMETRY**
CLASS!



MUCH LATER---

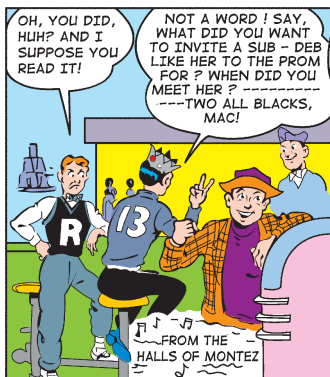
GOSH!
I THOUGHT
SHE WAS GO-
ING TO KEEP
ME AFTER SCHOOL
UNTIL TOMORROW
MORNING!...HEY,
THERE'S **JUGHEAD**!
HEY, **JUGHEAD**!
...WAIT!



GEE, **JUGHEAD**,
I HOPE MISS
GRUNDY DOESN'T
FIND THAT LET-
TER! I THREW IT
ON THE FLOOR
BEHIND ME!

OH..YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY
ABOUT THAT
ARCHIE! I
PICKED IT
UP!



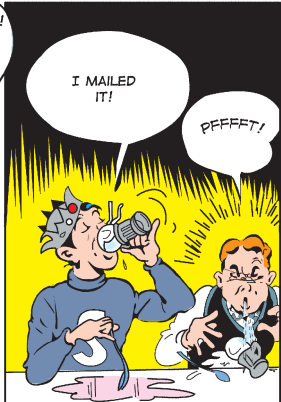


OH, YOU DID, HUH? AND I SUPPOSE YOU READ IT!

NOT A WORD! SAY, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO INVITE A SUB - DEB LIKE HER TO THE PROM FOR? WHEN DID YOU MEET HER? ---TWO ALL BLACKS, MAC!

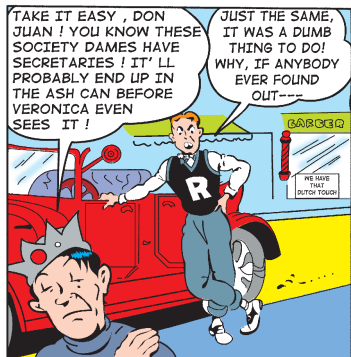


SHUCKS! I *NEVER* MET HER! I WRITE LETTERS TO HER ALL THE TIME --- BUT I ALWAYS TEAR 'EM UP! I CAN ALWAYS DREAM, CAN'T I? SAY, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH MY LETTER YOU FOUND?



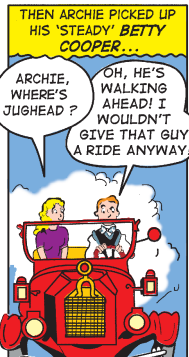
I MAILED IT!

PPFFFT!



TAKE IT EASY, DON JUAN! YOU KNOW THESE SOCIETY DAMES HAVE SECRETARIES! IT' LL PROBABLY END UP IN THE ASH CAN BEFORE VERONICA EVEN SEES IT!

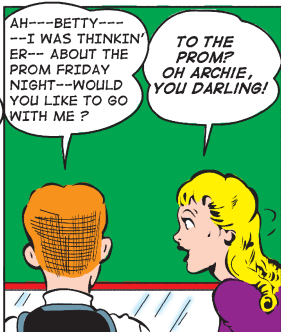
JUST THE SAME, IT WAS A DUMB THING TO DO! WHY, IF ANYBODY EVER FOUND OUT---



THEN ARCHIE PICKED UP HIS 'STEADY' BETTY COOPER...

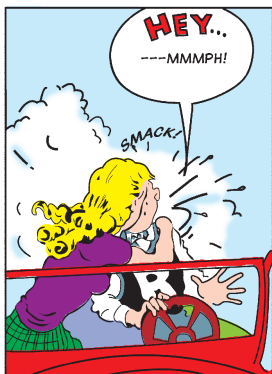
ARCHIE, WHERE'S JUGHEAD?

OH, HE'S WALKING AHEAD! I WOULDN'T GIVE THAT GUY A RIDE ANYWAY!

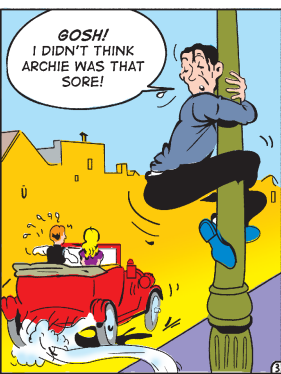
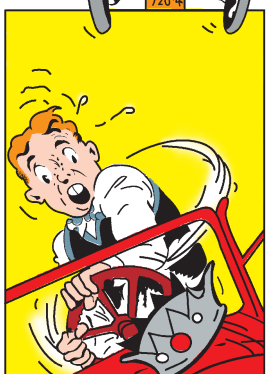


AH---BETTY--- --I WAS THINKIN' ER--- ABOUT THE PROM FRIDAY NIGHT--WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO WITH ME?

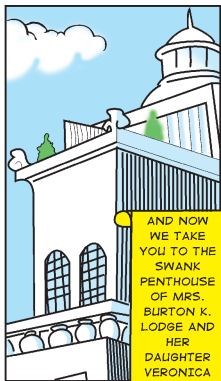
TO THE PROM? OH ARCHIE, YOU DARLING!



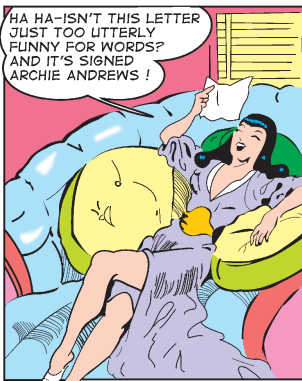
HEY... ---MMMPH!



GOSH! I DIDN'T THINK ARCHIE WAS THAT SORE!



AND NOW WE TAKE YOU TO THE SWANK PENTHOUSE OF MRS. BURTON K. LODGE AND HER DAUGHTER VERONICA ATOP THE VANDERBILT ARMS ON PARK AVENUE!

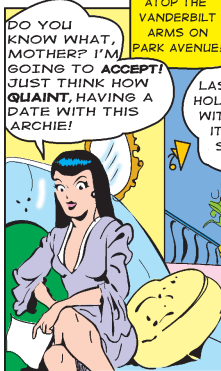


HA HA-ISN'T THIS LETTER JUST TOO LITTERLY FUNNY FOR WORDS? AND IT'S SIGNED ARCHIE ANDREWS!

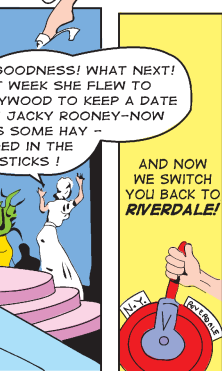


GRACIOUS! VERONICA DEAH, WHAT EVER IS SO HUMOROUS?

THE QUAINTEST INVITATION TO SOME SILLY PROM IN THE COUNTRY-TEE HEE-FROM SOME FARMER BOY!

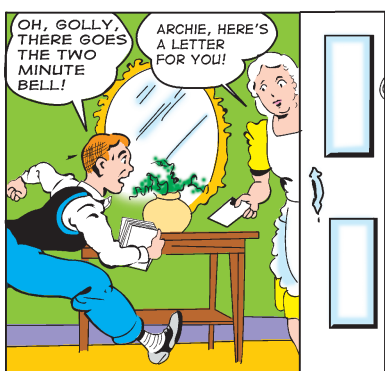


DO YOU KNOW WHAT, MOTHER? I'M GOING TO ACCEPT! JUST THINK HOW QUAINT, HAVING A DATE WITH THIS ARCHIE!



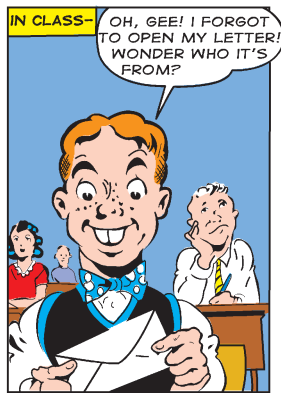
GOODNESS! WHAT NEXT! LAST WEEK SHE FLEW TO HOLLYWOOD TO KEEP A DATE WITH JACKY ROONEY-NOW IT'S SOME HAY-SEED IN THE STICKS!

AND NOW WE SWITCH YOU BACK TO RIVERDALE!

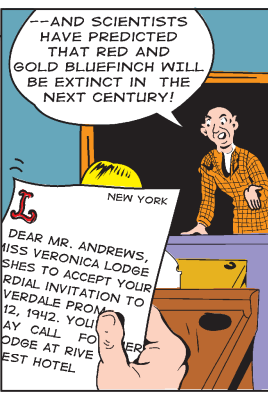


OH, GOLLY, THERE GOES THE TWO MINUTE BELL!

ARCHIE, HERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU!

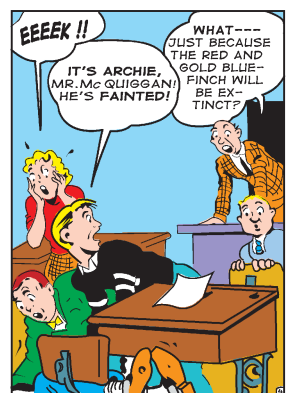


IN CLASS-- OH, GEE! I FORGOT TO OPEN MY LETTER! WONDER WHO IT'S FROM?



--AND SCIENTISTS HAVE PREDICTED THAT RED AND GOLD BLUEFINCH WILL BE EXTINCT IN THE NEXT CENTURY!

NEW YORK
DEAR MR. ANDREWS,
MISS VERONICA LODGE, SHES
RDIAL INVITATION TO VERDALE PROM
12, 1942. YOU MAY CALL FO
ODGE AT RIVE VER
EST HOTEL



EEEEK !!

WHAT--- JUST BECAUSE THE RED AND GOLD BLUEFINCH WILL BE EX-TINCT?

IT'S ARCHIE, MR. Mc GLUIGGAN! HE'S FAINTED!

