

The following pages are from this June 1962 issue.









YOUR SALARY WON'T BE MUCH, AND YOUR WORKING HOURS WILL BE LONG, BUT YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO SQUAWK! SO WHAT DO YOU SAY?

DO YOU SAY?

I'M SICK...AND I HAVE TO EARN MONEY TO PAY FOR MEDICINE!

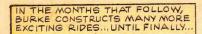
I'LL TAKE THE JOB!











MR. HARRIS, OUR RIDES ARE GETTING TOO DANGEROUS! I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD BUILD ANY MORE! MISTER/ 1/12 DECIDE WHETHER OR NOT THEY'RE SAFE! YOU JUST KEEP DESIGNING NEW ONES!... OTHERWISE, YOU'LL BE LOOKING FOR





WORKING DAY AND NIGHT, THE ENGINEER COMPLETES HIS TASK!

THAT GUY BURKE IS A GENIUS!
LOOK AT 'EM RUSHIN' FOR TICKETS PRICE!
RIDE!























WHO IS THE HULK ??

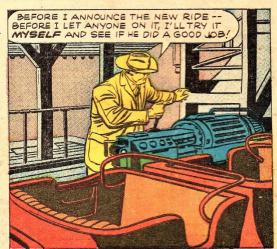


SO HE'S DEAD, IS HE? WELL, IT'LL SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF FIRING HIM! AND NOW I WON'T EVEN HAVE TO PAY HIM FOR BUILDING THE ROLLER COASTER!



THAT EVENING, CHARLIE HARRIS ARRIVES AT HIS AMUSEMENT PARK...







BUT SUPPENLY, CHARLIE HARRIS FEELS A COLD CHILL DOWN HIS SPINE! SLOWLY HE TURNS, AND---





