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AUTHORITY

Treasure Chest[®]

Vol. 15
September 17, 1959

OF FUN & FACT

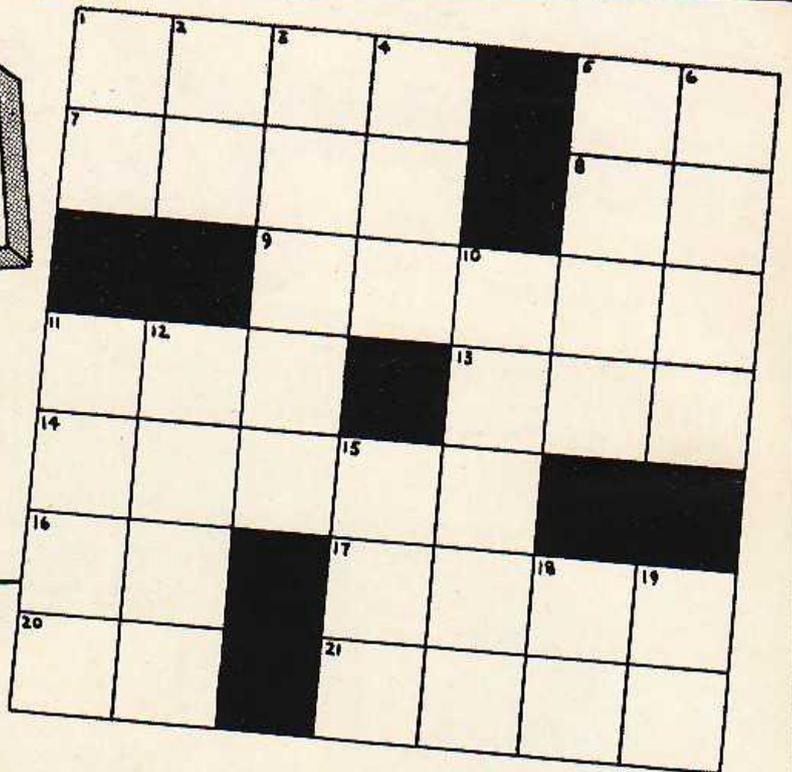
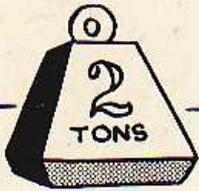
10¢



FRANK BORTH

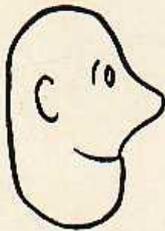
THE CHAMP IS BACK!

Fun Page



PENCIL FUN

GO FROM
"C" TO
CLANCY



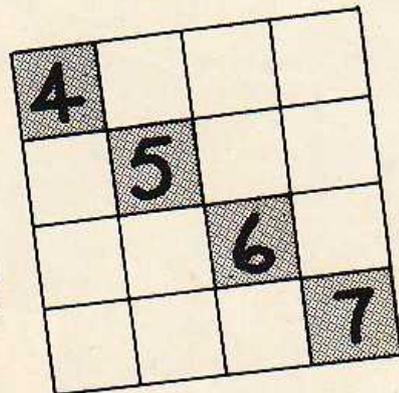
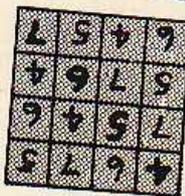
ACROSS

1. SMALL BODY OF WATER
5. POSTSCRIPT (ABBREV.)
7. A FAMOUS QUEEN
8. BEHOLD
9. ESKIMO HOUSE
11. PAST
13. POSSESS
14. PEOPLE OF DENMARK
16. BEFORE NOON
17. NEWSPAPERS HAVE THIS
20. MYSELF
21. AN ARTIST DID THIS

DOWN

1. FATHER
2. ATOP
3. VEGETABLE
4. A FOOT HANGS ON THIS
5. FARM IMPLEMENT
6. SHORTLY
10. OPPOSITE OF WINNER
11. FIRST MAN
12. SPORT CONTEST
15. FINISH
18. YOU AND I
19. SOUTHWEST (ABBREV.)

SOLUTIONS



ARRANGE THESE NUMBERS IN THE EMPTY SQUARES SO THAT EACH ROW UP, DOWN, AND DIAGONALLY ADDS TO 22.

by
Capt.
FRANK MOSS

THE CHAMP'S TREASURE HUNT!

Illustrated
by
FRANK BERTH

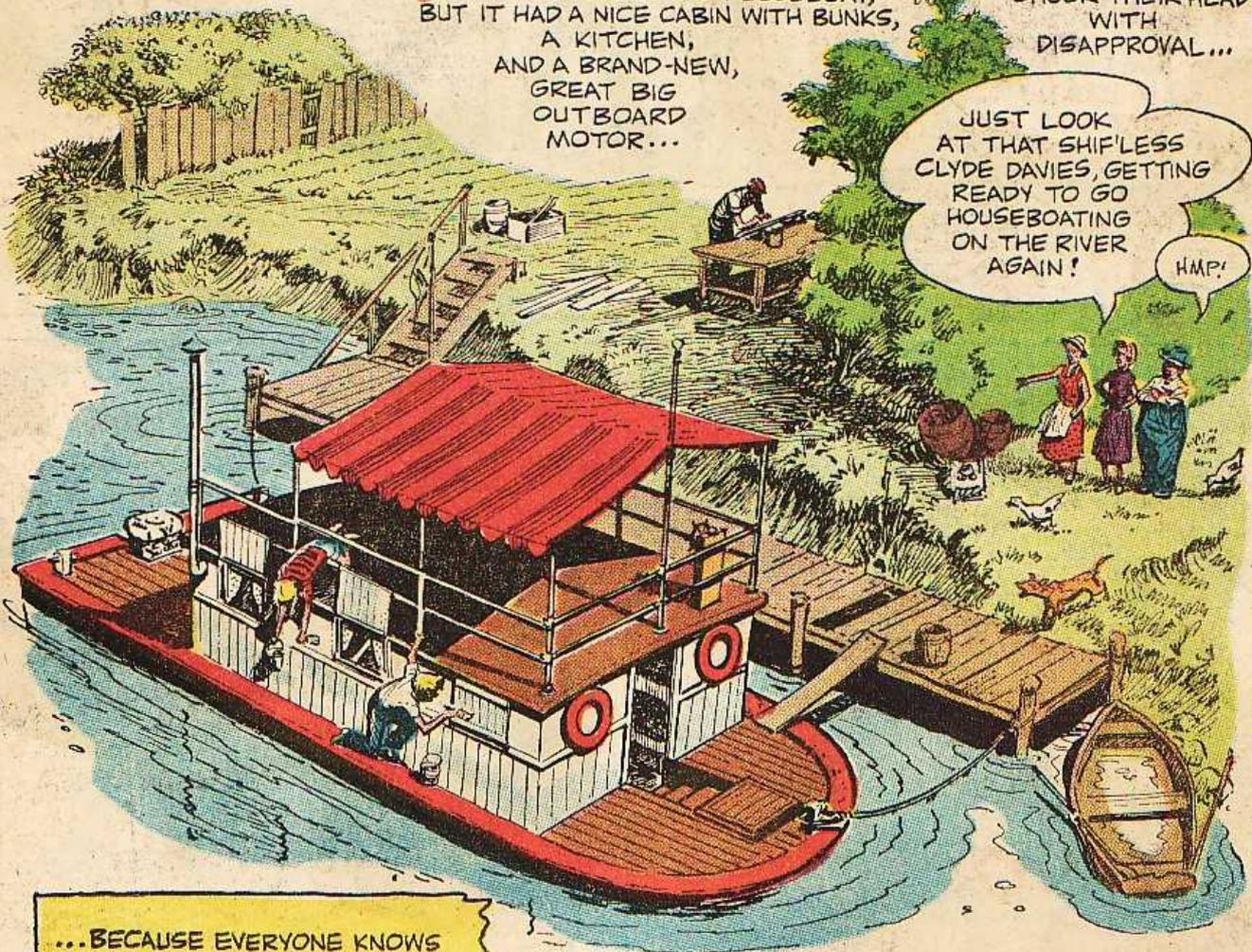
ONCE,
ON A RIVER
IN THE DEEP SOUTH,
THERE WAS A HOUSEBOAT.

IT WASN'T A VERY BIG HOUSEBOAT,
BUT IT HAD A NICE CABIN WITH BUNKS,
A KITCHEN,
AND A BRAND-NEW,
GREAT BIG
OUTBOARD
MOTOR...

THE
NEIGHBORS
CAME AND
SHOOK THEIR HEADS
WITH
DISAPPROVAL...

JUST LOOK
AT THAT SHIF'LESS
CLYDE DAVIES, GETTING
READY TO GO
HOUSEBOATING
ON THE RIVER
AGAIN!

HMP!



...BECAUSE EVERYONE KNOWS
ONLY NO-ACCOUNT PEOPLE
PREFER TO SPEND THEIR
SPARE TIME ON THE WATER.
PITY THOSE POOR CHILDREN...!

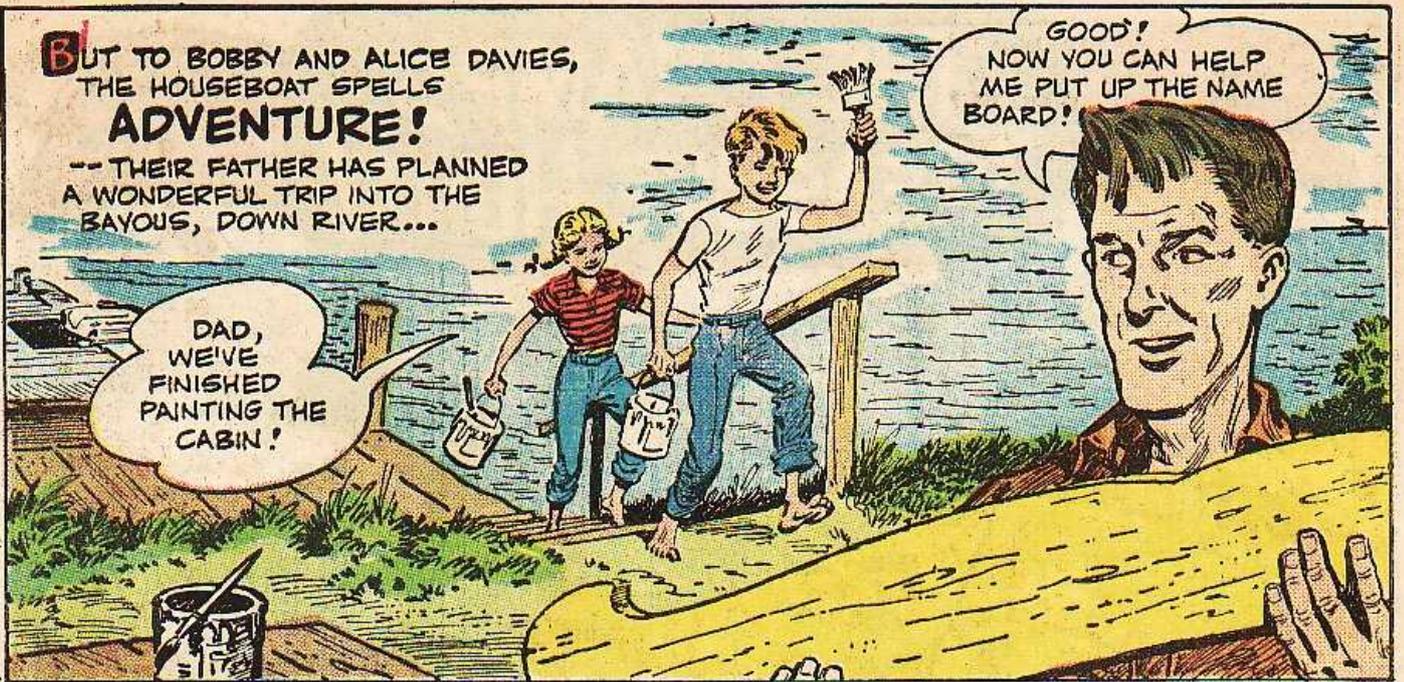
THAT SILLY MAN!
YOU'D THINK CLYDE
WOULD GET TIRED OF
LOOKING FOR HIS
GREAT GRANDPAPPY'S
LONG-LOST
TREASURE!

HMPF!
COME,
WE HAVE
IMPORTANT
THINGS TO
DO!



BUT TO BOBBY AND ALICE DAVIES,
THE HOUSEBOAT SPELLS
ADVENTURE!

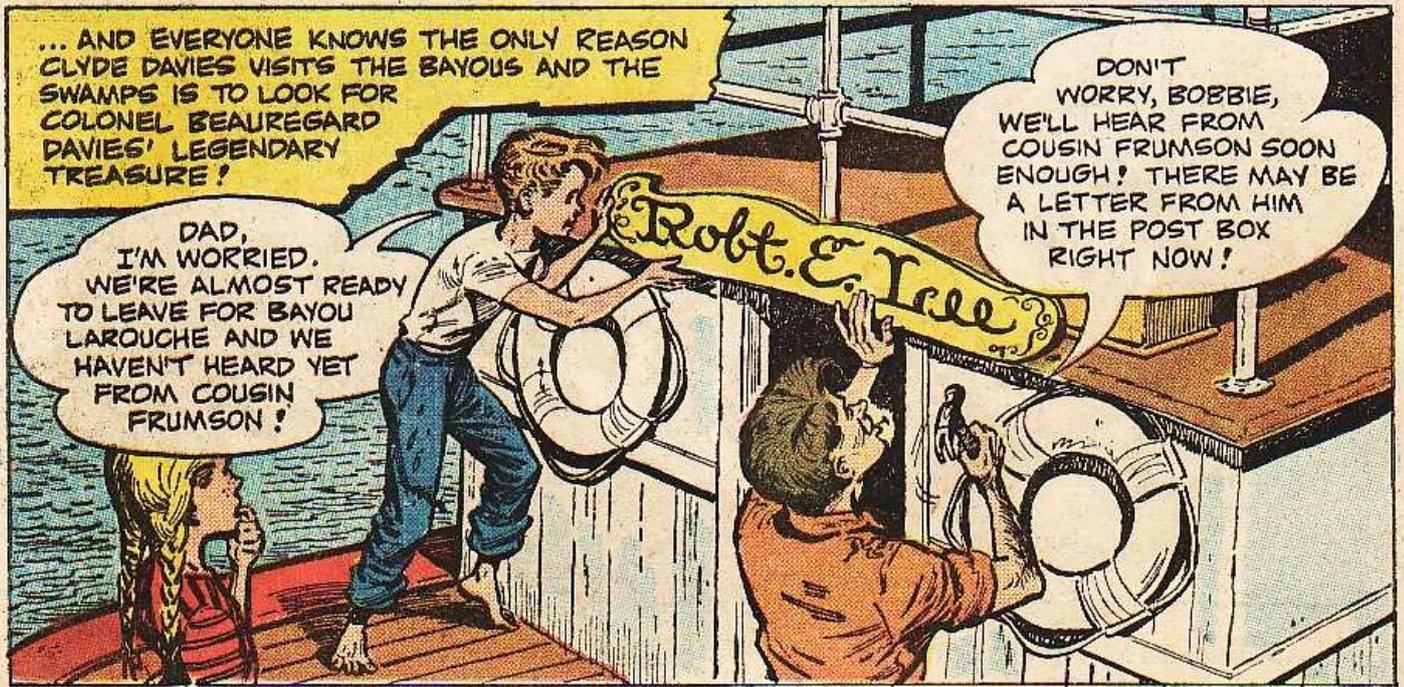
-- THEIR FATHER HAS PLANNED
A WONDERFUL TRIP INTO THE
BAYOUS, DOWN RIVER...



... AND EVERYONE KNOWS THE ONLY REASON
CLYDE DAVIES VISITS THE BAYOUS AND THE
SWAMPS IS TO LOOK FOR
COLONEL BEAUREGARD
DAVIES' LEGENDARY
TREASURE!

DAD,
I'M WORRIED.
WE'RE ALMOST READY
TO LEAVE FOR BAYOU
LAROUCHE AND WE
HAVEN'T HEARD YET
FROM COUSIN
FRUMSON!

DON'T
WORRY, BOBBIE,
WE'LL HEAR FROM
COUSIN FRUMSON SOON
ENOUGH! THERE MAY BE
A LETTER FROM HIM
IN THE POST BOX
RIGHT NOW!

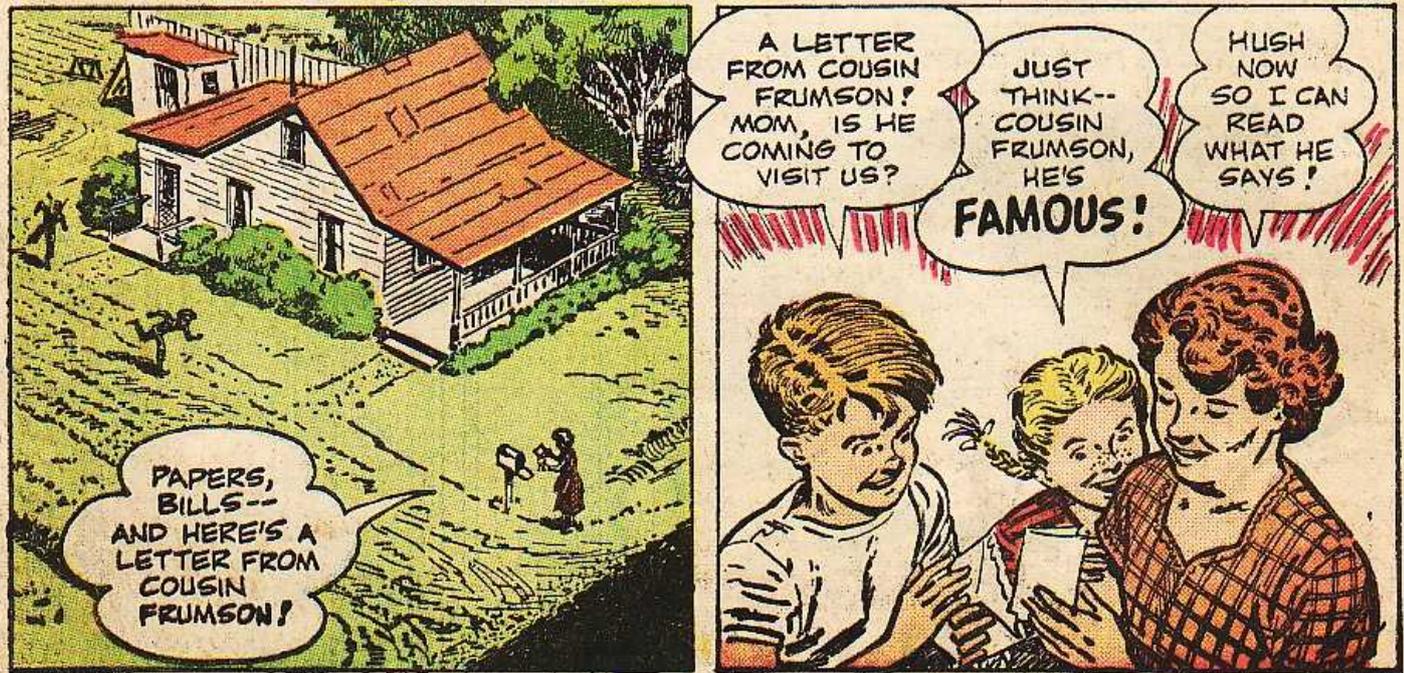


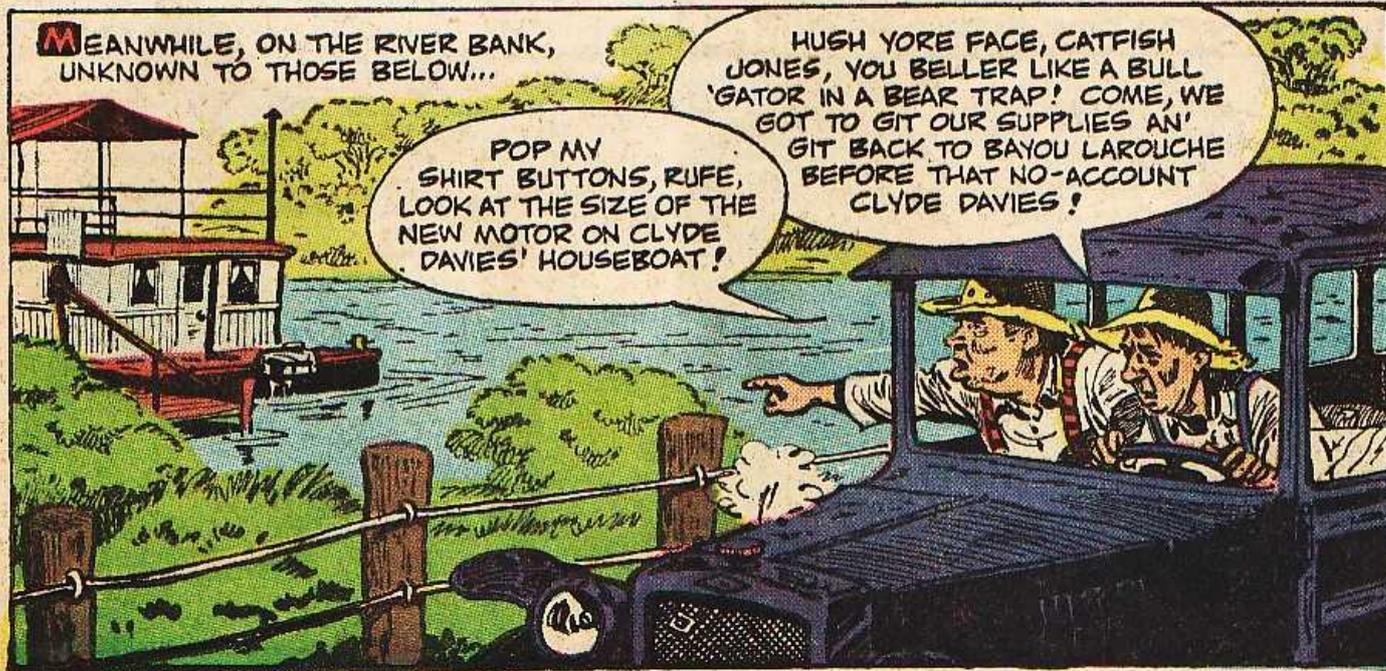
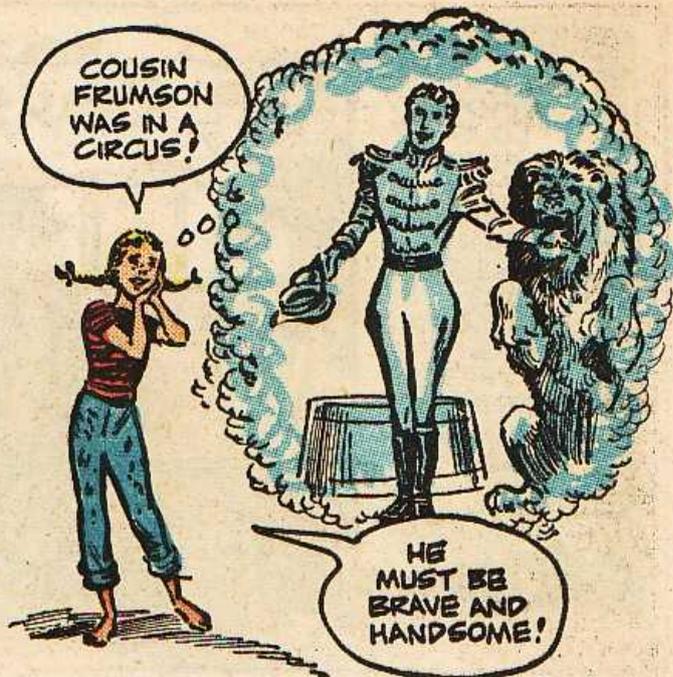
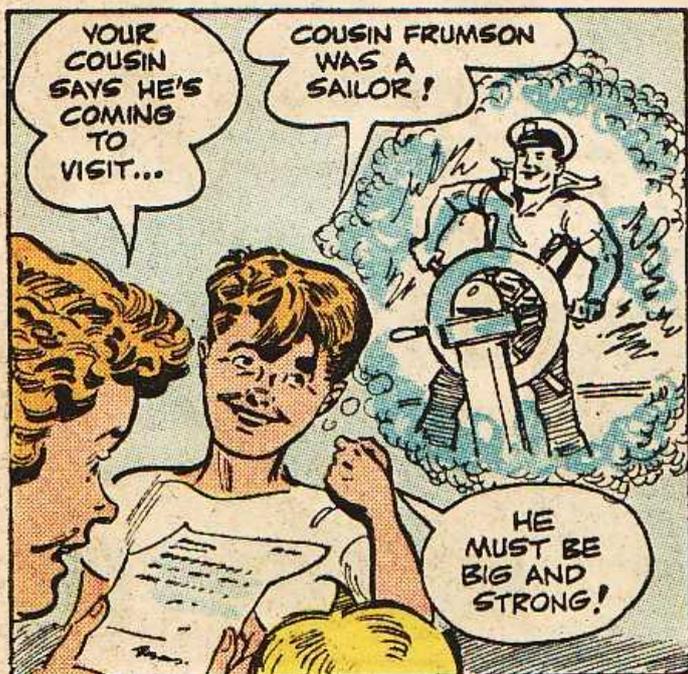
PAPERS,
BILLS--
AND HERE'S A
LETTER FROM
COUSIN
FRUMSON!

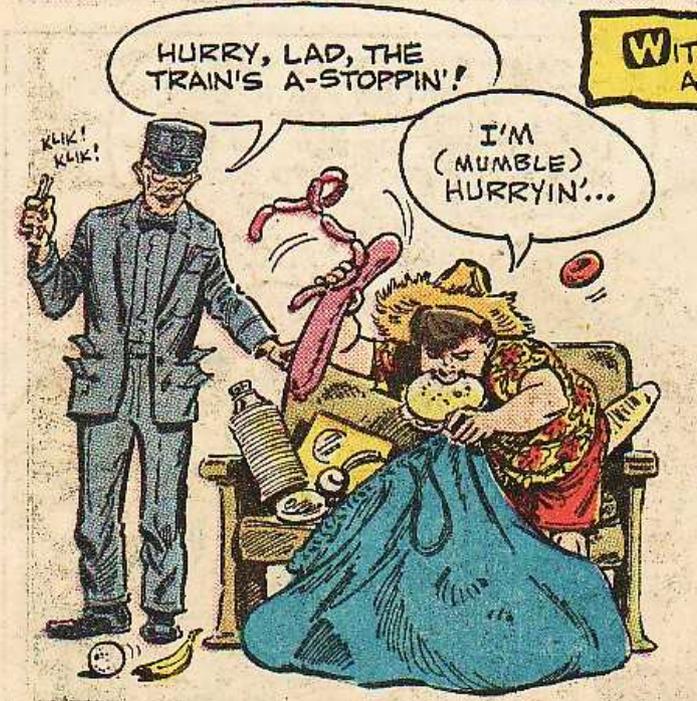
A LETTER
FROM COUSIN
FRUMSON?
MOM, IS HE
COMING TO
VISIT US?

JUST
THINK--
COUSIN
FRUMSON,
HE'S
FAMOUS!

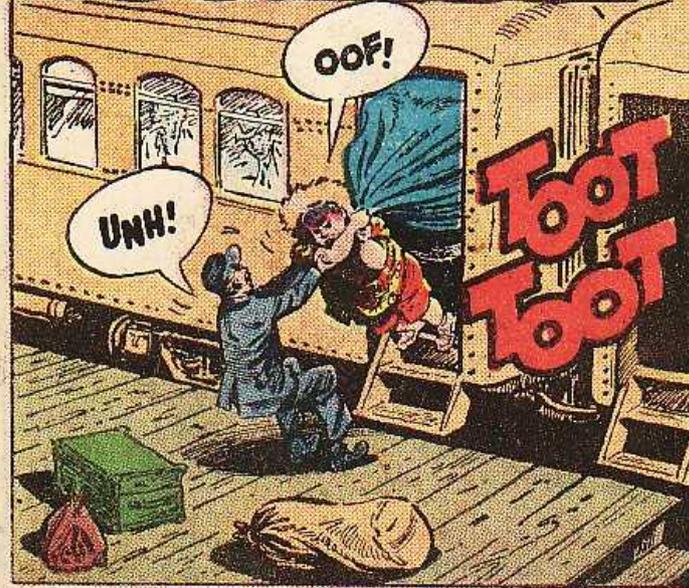
HUSH
NOW
SO I CAN
READ
WHAT HE
SAYS!



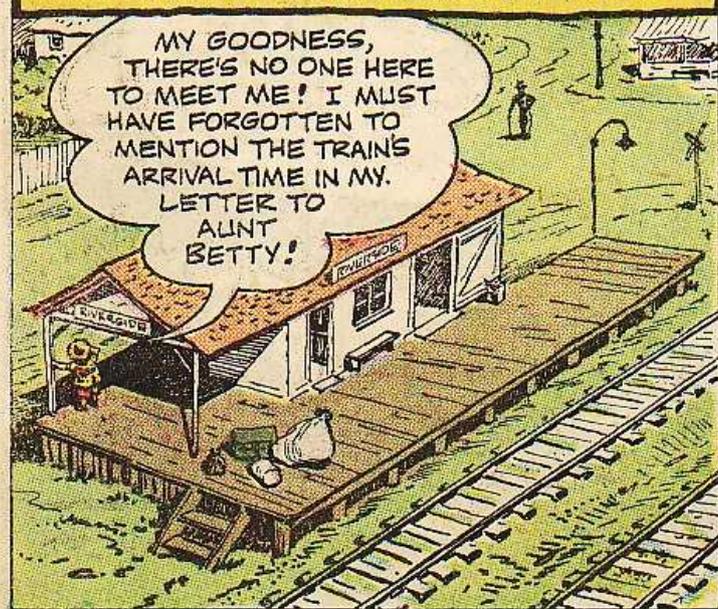


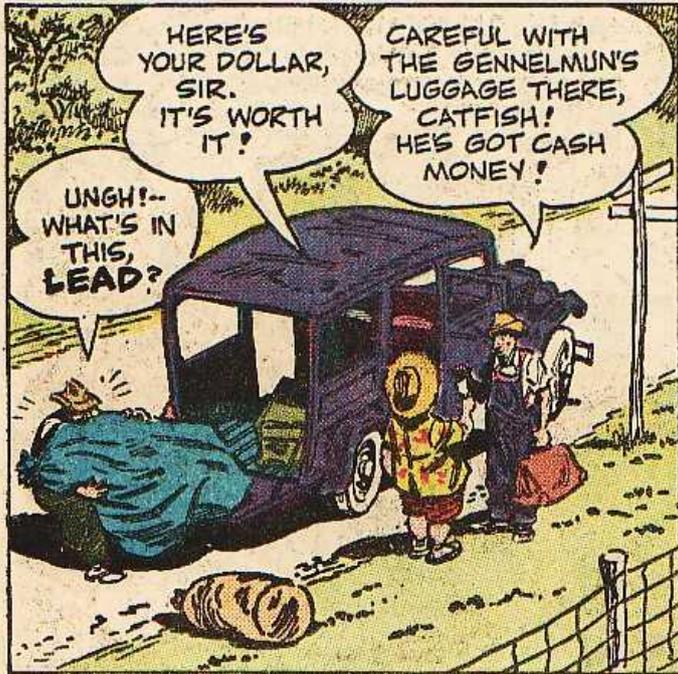
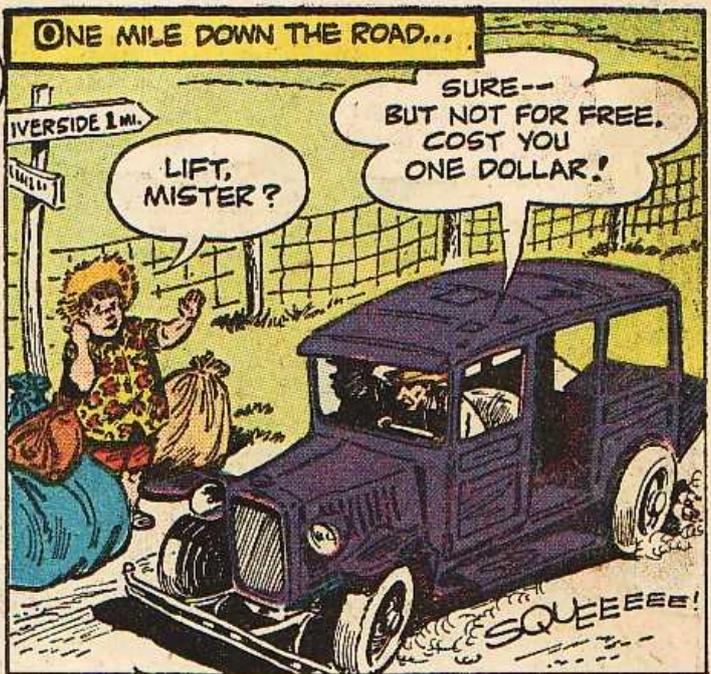


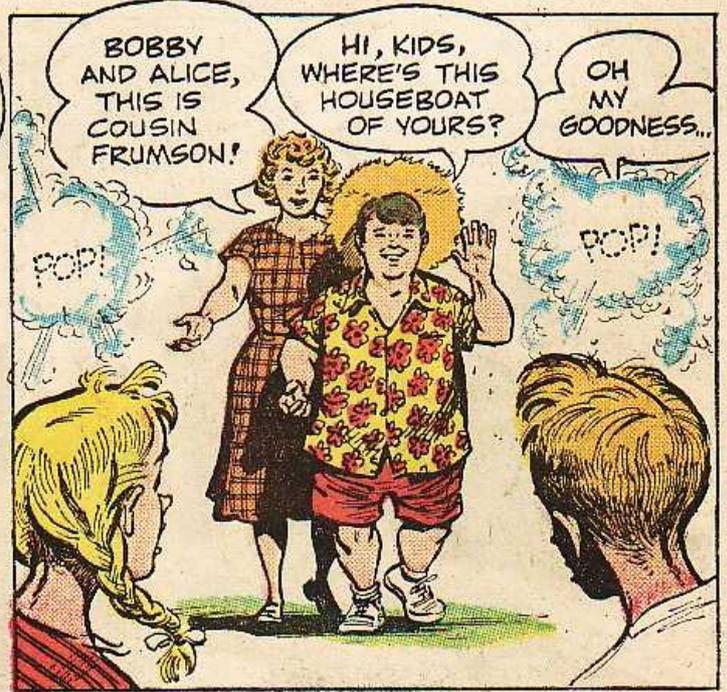
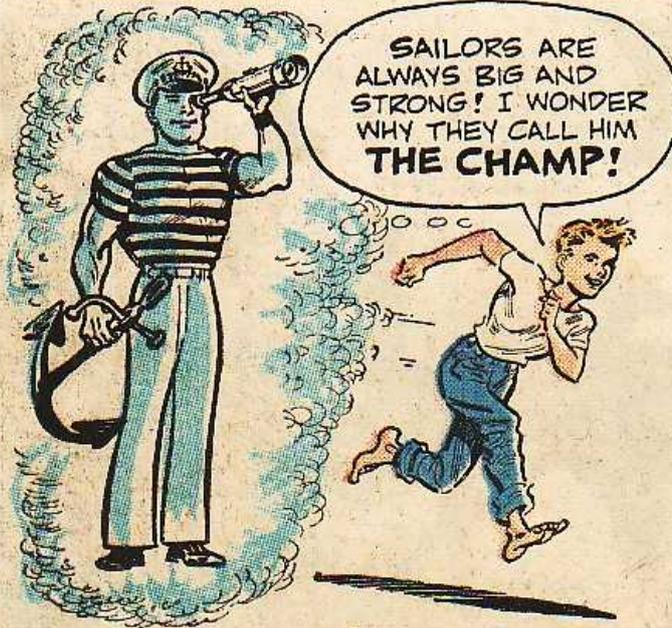
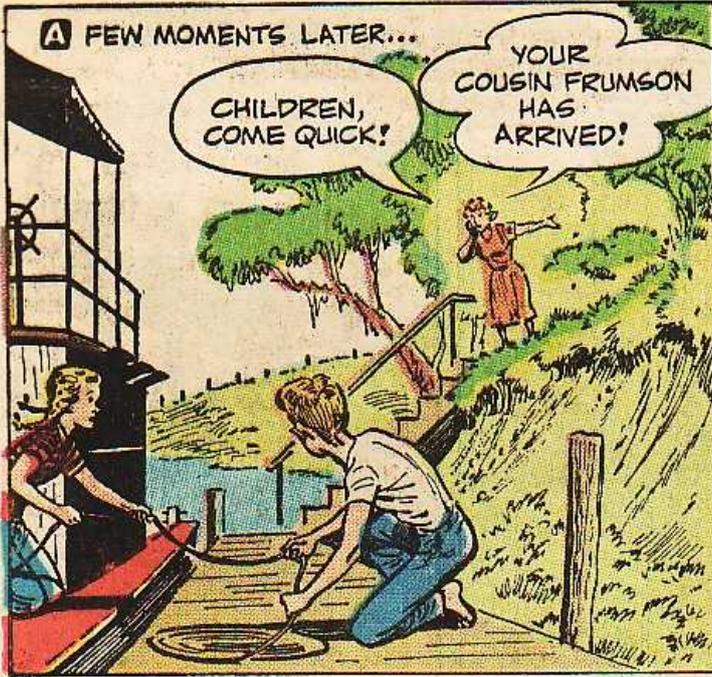
WITH DIFFICULTY THE STOUT YOUNG PASSENGER ALIGHTS FROM THE TRAIN...

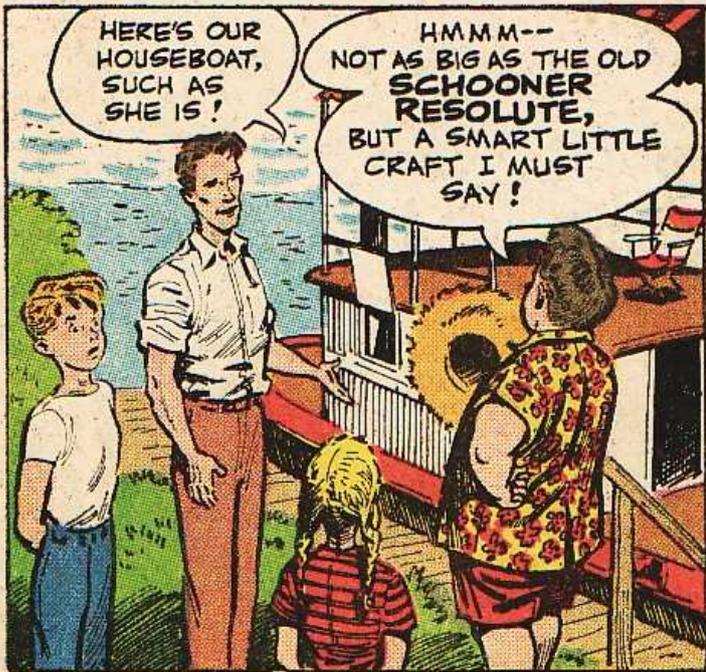


... AND MAKES A DISHEARTENING DISCOVERY...









HERE'S OUR HOUSEBOAT, SUCH AS SHE IS!

HMMM-- NOT AS BIG AS THE OLD SCHOONER RESOLUTE, BUT A SMART LITTLE CRAFT I MUST SAY!

WHEN THE SUPPLIES AND COUSIN FRUMSON'S LUGGAGE ARE BROUGHT ON BOARD...



SAY, THIS BAG'S FULL OF FOOD!

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU SEE, I HAVE TO KEEP IN TRAINING!

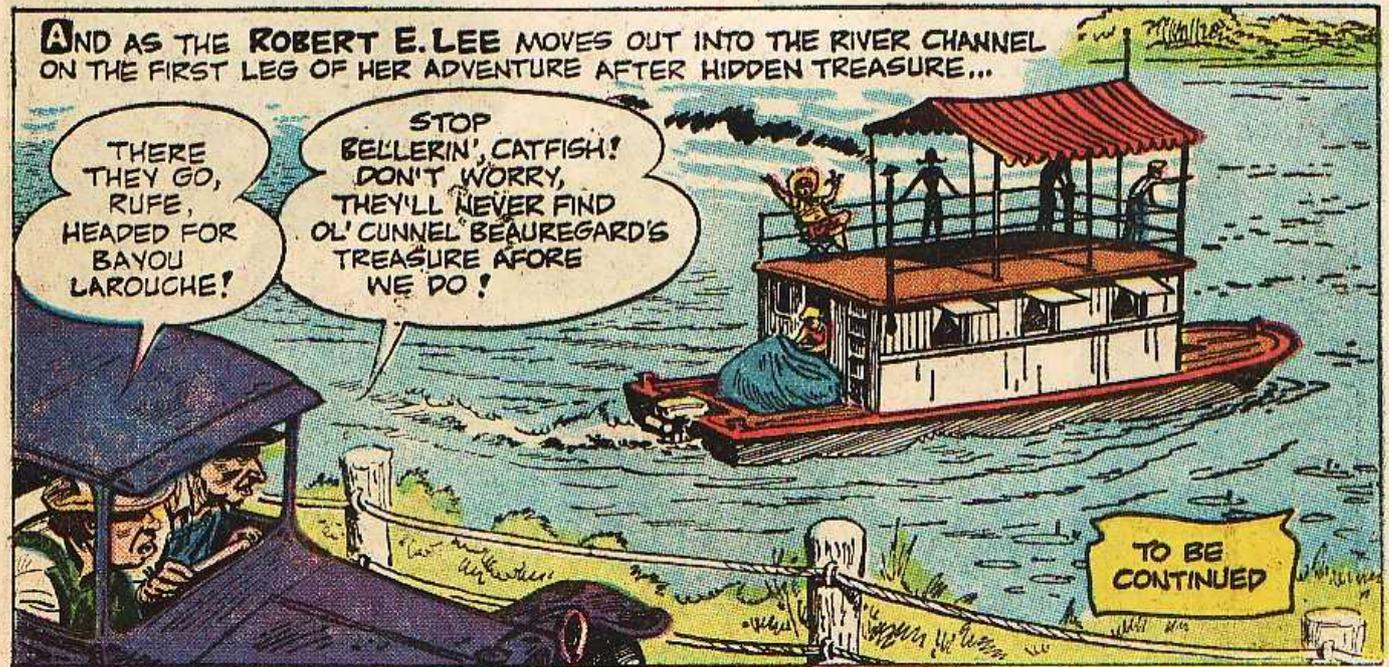
IN TRAINING? FOR WHAT?



BUT BEFORE FRUMSON CAN ANSWER ALICE'S QUESTION...

CAST OFF ALL LINES-- WE'RE OFF!

FLUP!



AND AS THE ROBERT E. LEE MOVES OUT INTO THE RIVER CHANNEL ON THE FIRST LEG OF HER ADVENTURE AFTER HIDDEN TREASURE...

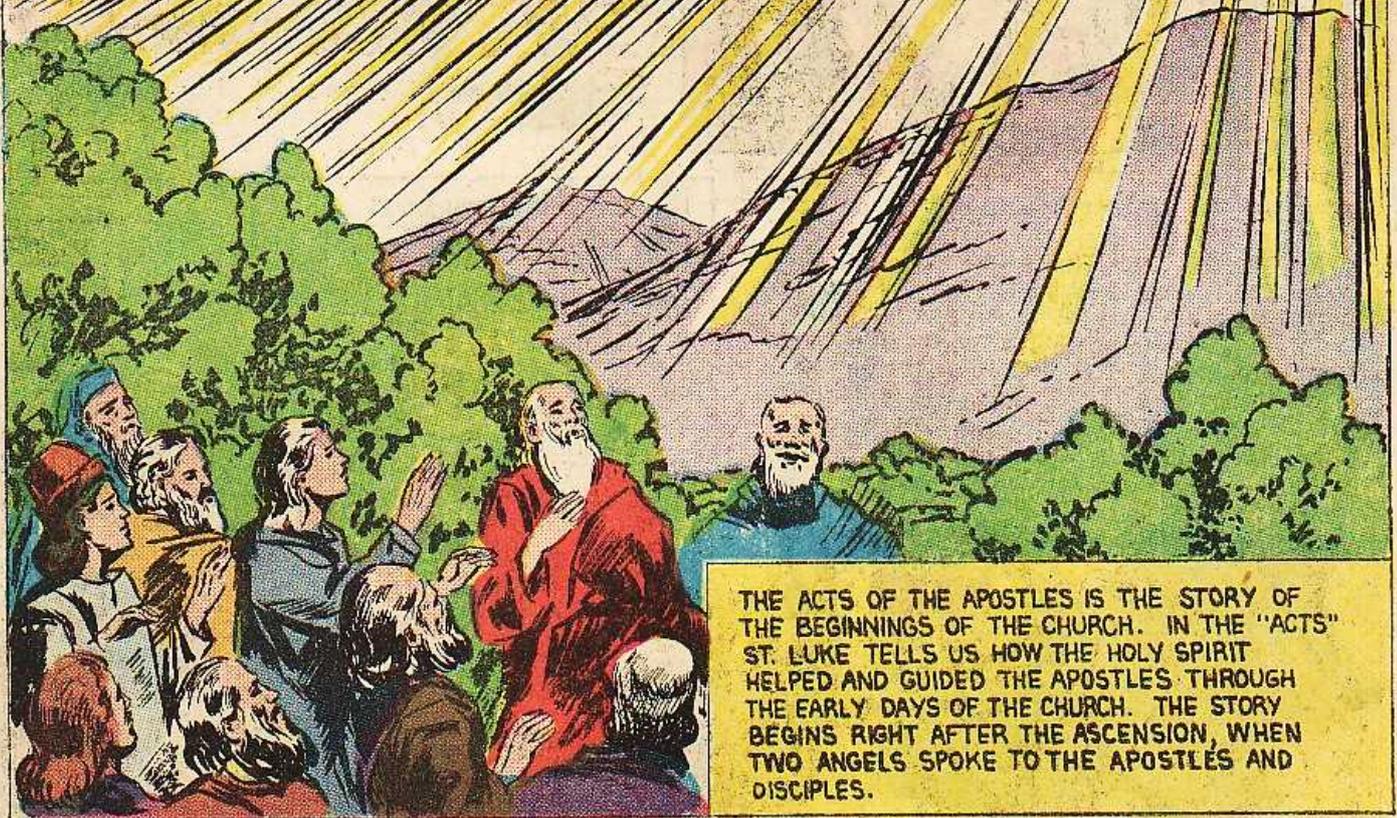
THERE THEY GO, RUFÉ, HEADED FOR BAYOU LAROUCHE!

STOP BELLERIN' CATFISH! DON'T WORRY, THEY'LL NEVER FIND OL' CUNNEL BEAUREGARD'S TREASURE AFORE WE DO!

TO BE CONTINUED

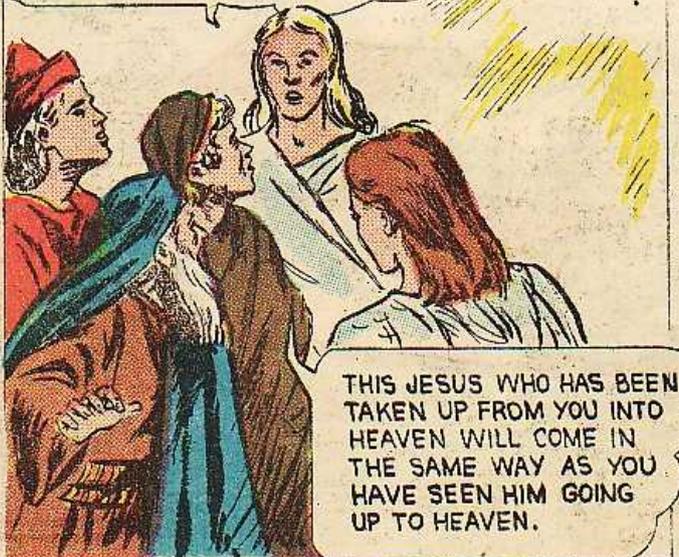
ACTS OF THE APOSTLES

The First Pentecost

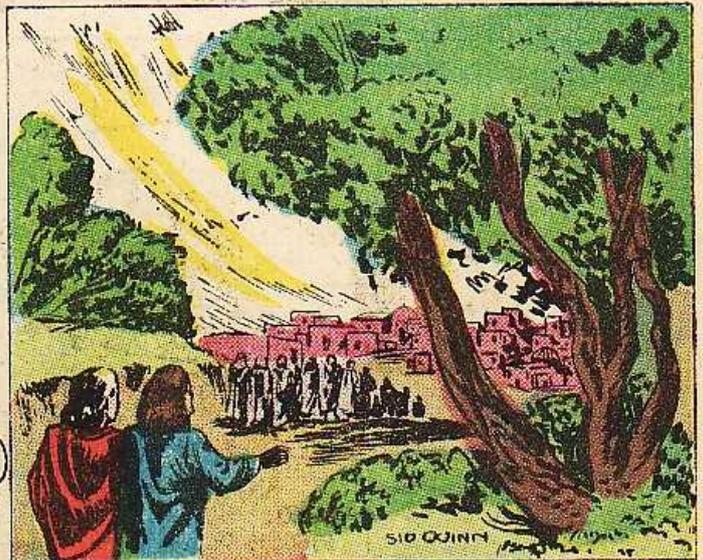


THE ACTS OF THE APOSTLES IS THE STORY OF THE BEGINNINGS OF THE CHURCH. IN THE "ACTS" ST. LUKE TELLS US HOW THE HOLY SPIRIT HELPED AND GUIDED THE APOSTLES THROUGH THE EARLY DAYS OF THE CHURCH. THE STORY BEGINS RIGHT AFTER THE ASCENSION, WHEN TWO ANGELS SPOKE TO THE APOSTLES AND DISCIPLES.

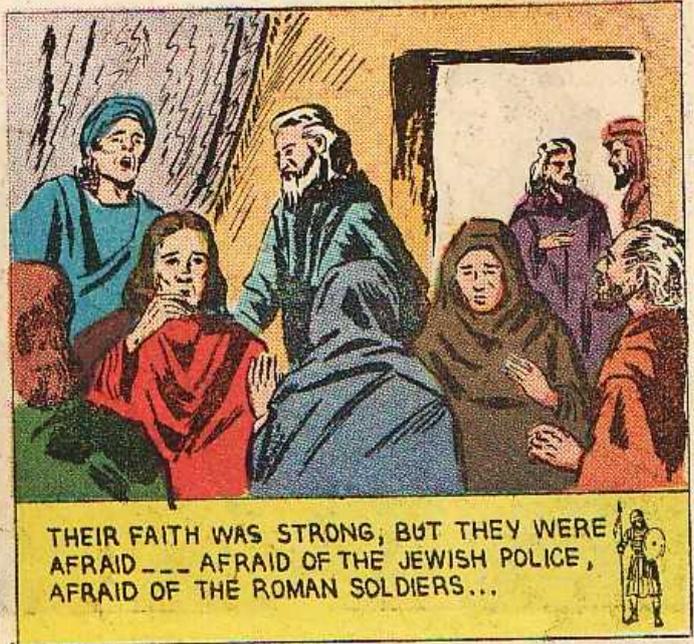
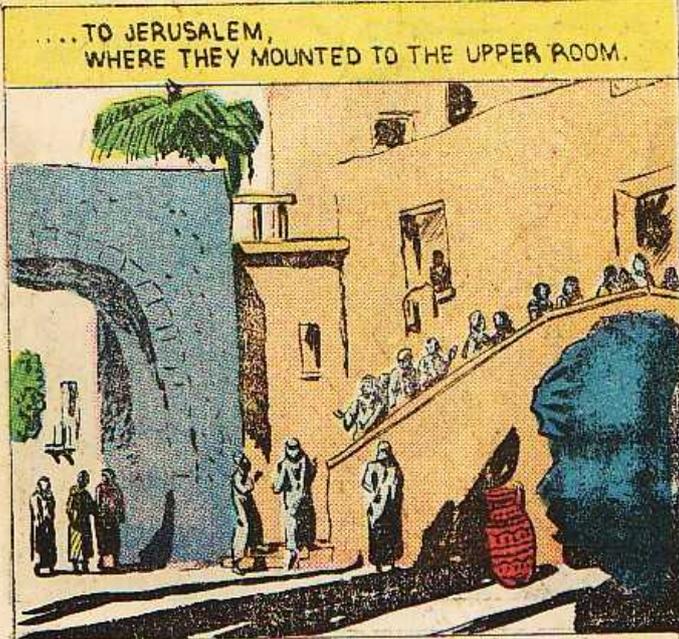
MEN OF GALILEE, WHY DO YOU STAND LOOKING UP TO HEAVEN?



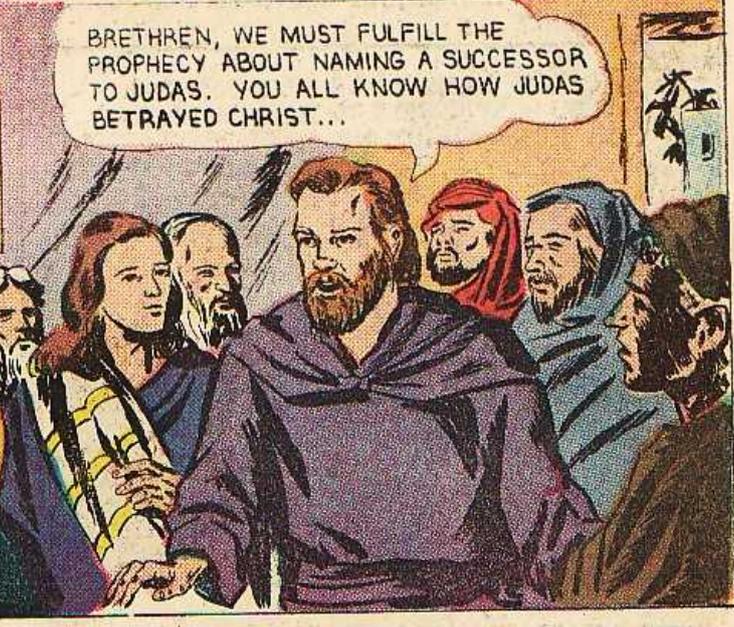
THIS JESUS WHO HAS BEEN TAKEN UP FROM YOU INTO HEAVEN WILL COME IN THE SAME WAY AS YOU HAVE SEEN HIM GOING UP TO HEAVEN.

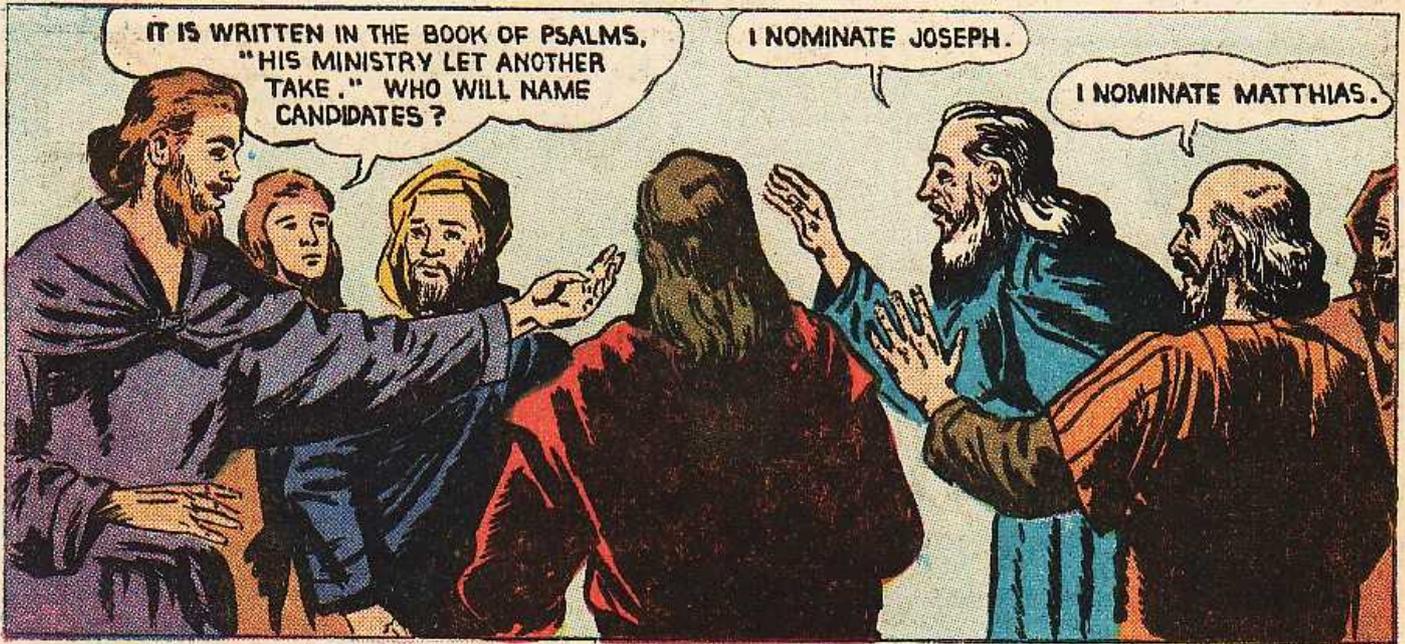


SO THE BRETHREN RETURNED FROM MOUNT OLIVET...



... AFRAID OF EVERYTHING. THEY WERE TIMID, WEAK MEN. ALL THEY DID WAS PRAY AND REMEMBER OUR LORD'S CONVERSATION AND RESURRECTION. BUT THIS WAS NOT OUR LORD'S PLAN FOR THEM. THE HOLY SPIRIT'S WORK WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN. FROM THE BEGINNING PETER WAS THEIR LEADER. ONE DAY HE STOOD UP IN THE MIDST OF THEM AND SAID ...





IT IS WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF PSALMS, "HIS MINISTRY LET ANOTHER TAKE." WHO WILL NAME CANDIDATES?

I NOMINATE JOSEPH.

I NOMINATE MATTHIAS.



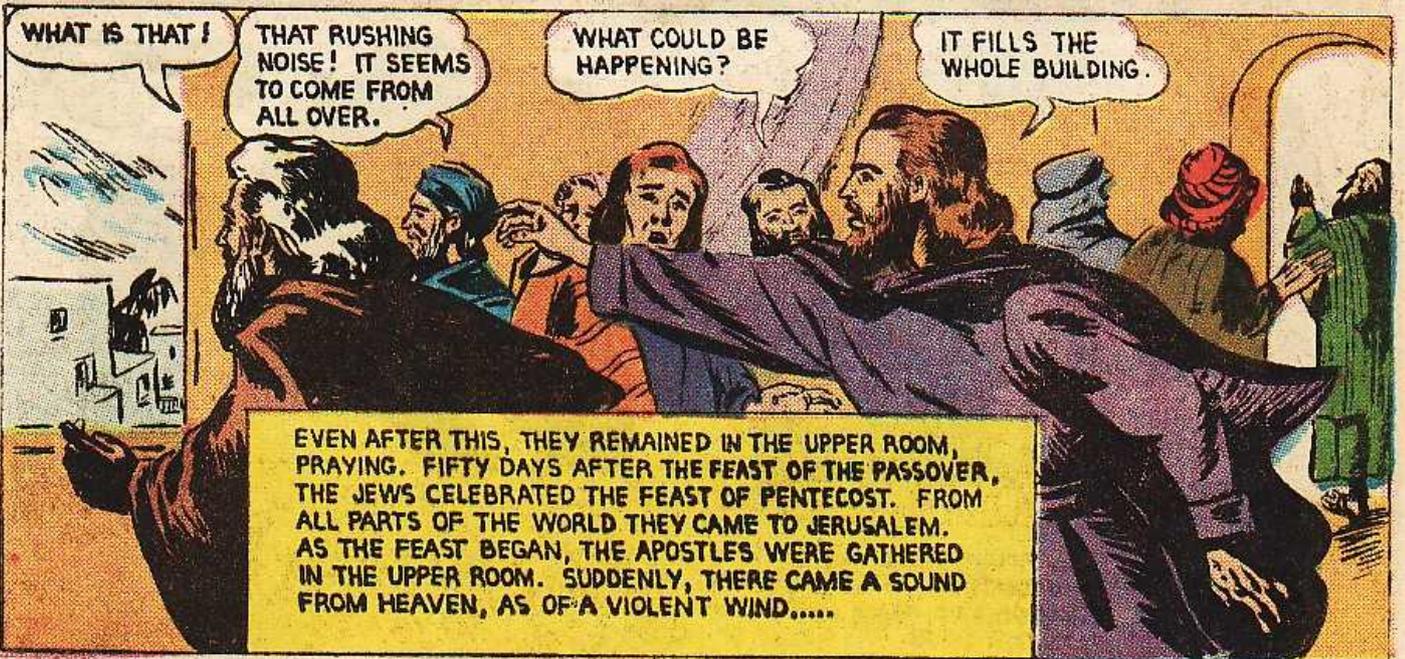
BEFORE THE ELECTION, THE BRETHREN PRAYED FOR GUIDANCE.

"O LORD, SHOW WHICH OF THESE TWO THOU HAST CHOSEN TO TAKE THE PLACE IN THIS MINISTRY AND APOSTLESHIP FROM WHICH JUDAS FELL AWAY."



THE TWO CANDIDATES DREW LOTS...

THE LORD HAS CHOSEN MATTHIAS TO BE ONE OF THE TWELVE!



WHAT IS THAT!

THAT RUSHING NOISE! IT SEEMS TO COME FROM ALL OVER.

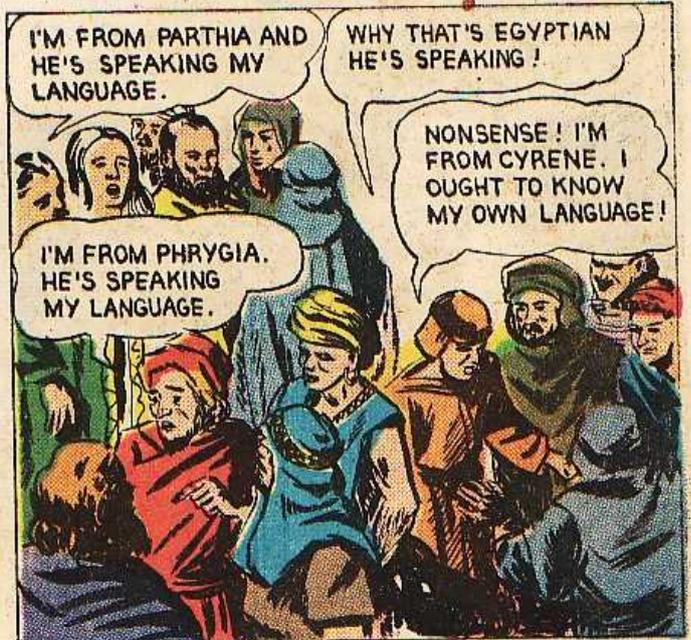
WHAT COULD BE HAPPENING?

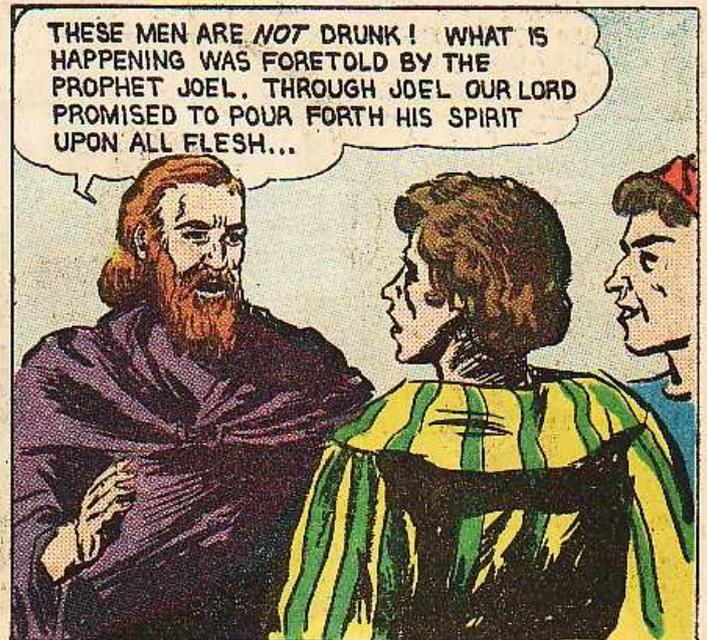
IT FILLS THE WHOLE BUILDING.

EVEN AFTER THIS, THEY REMAINED IN THE UPPER ROOM, PRAYING. FIFTY DAYS AFTER THE FEAST OF THE PASSOVER, THE JEWS CELEBRATED THE FEAST OF PENTECOST. FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD THEY CAME TO JERUSALEM. AS THE FEAST BEGAN, THE APOSTLES WERE GATHERED IN THE UPPER ROOM. SUDDENLY, THERE CAME A SOUND FROM HEAVEN, AS OF A VIOLENT WIND.....

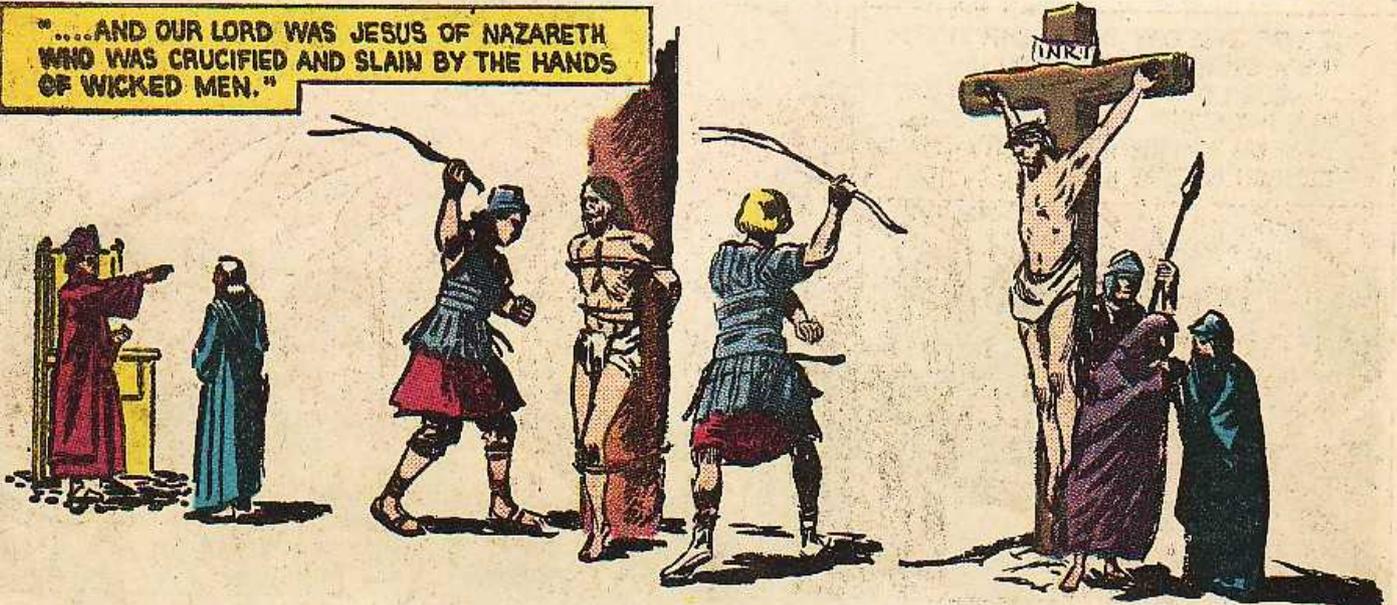


INSPIRED BY THE HOLY SPIRIT, THE APOSTLES BEGAN THEIR WORK IMMEDIATELY. NO LONGER WEAK AND TIMID, THEY Poured FROM THE ROOM INTO THE STREET.

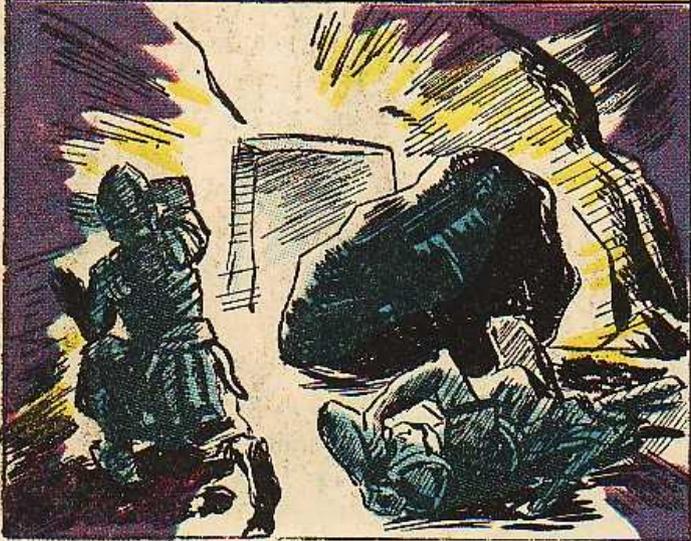




“...AND OUR LORD WAS JESUS OF NAZARETH WHO WAS CRUCIFIED AND SLAIN BY THE HANDS OF WICKED MEN.”

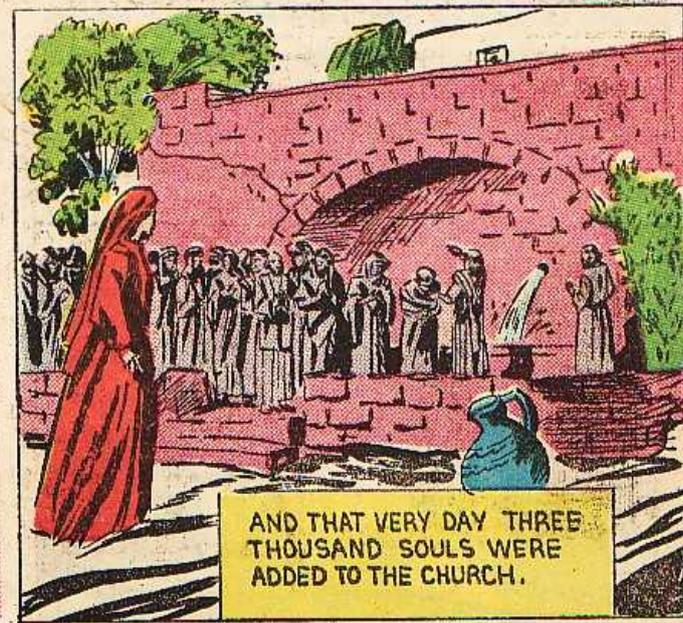
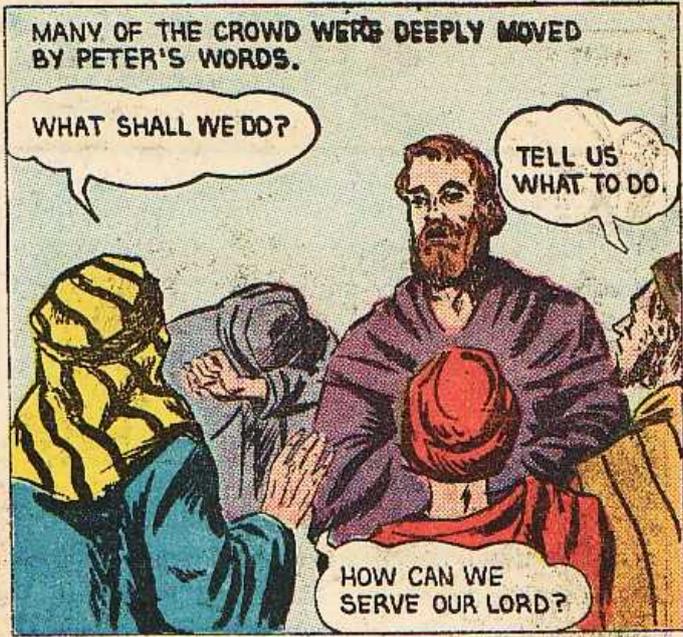


PETER TOLD THE PEOPLE OF JERUSALEM THAT THE GRAVE COULD NOT HOLD OUR BLESSED LORD BECAUSE HE WAS THE SON OF GOD.



SO YOU SEE THAT THIS JESUS WHOM YOU CRUCIFIED IS OUR LORD.





GG's Scratch Pad

WELL, we've had letters from some of you readers, but not nearly enough. Those we have had, commented on the kind of stories we ran last year and told us why they did, or did not, care for them. This was very helpful. We like to hear both the "like" and the "not like" sides of the story.

But there haven't been enough of those letters. In order to keep it the kind of magazine that you'd like to receive, we've got to have a little more help from you. A lot more of you must have opinions about what you'd like to see in the magazine, or about what you'd like to see less of.

A lack of "Letters to the Editor" is a cause of much wonder, and more than a little worry, to the editor. And since, as you can guess, a worried



editor isn't a good editor, why don't you do something about it?

As a matter of fact, I think I'll give you something to write about right now by telling you of some of the things you'll be seeing in TREASURE CHEST during the coming year. Some of them were suggested by people who *did* write, so you can see that in this case the minority rules, which isn't at all democratic. But then, it's your fault if it isn't.

I think one of the most interesting things that we'll have this year is the picture-story version of *The Acts of the Apostles*, which starts in this issue.

We're all familiar with the gospels of Saints Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John, but there aren't many of us who know much about the writing that has been called the Gospel of the Holy Spirit.

The Acts, which was written by Saint Luke, is an account of the earliest days of the Church—the time from Our Lord's Ascension until the time that St. Paul was released from prison for the first time. That was about A.D. 63. In this account, we see the important part played by the Holy Spirit in the spread of Our Lord's doctrines and teachings throughout the entire world.

It was just the beginning, of course, but it was a beginning filled with excitement, pain, sorrow, and happiness. As we see the pictures and read the story, we realize that, even then, holy mother Church was the same mother we have today—one in which we obtain peace, comfort, and courage.

As if our "non-writing" readers didn't give me enough to worry about, our friend Chuck White provided me with something else. I'm over it now, but when he first began telling me the story he's going to be telling you, I felt that I was approach-



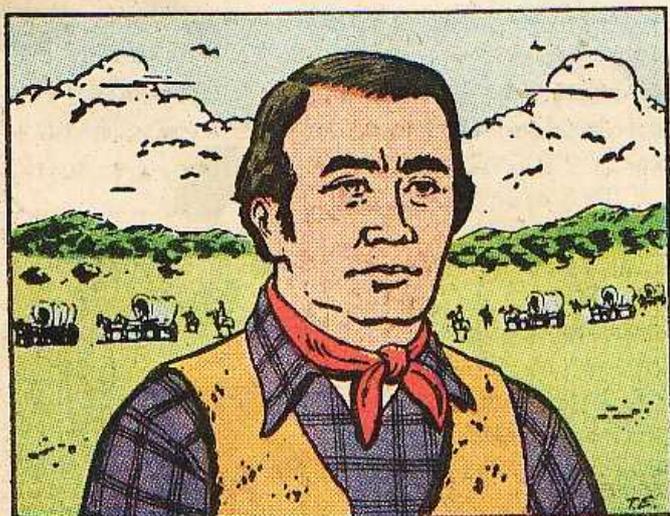
ing the nervous-breakdown point. You won't, of course, because you're younger and can take it better, but I bet you'll find Tony Laport one of the most interesting characters you've met in a long time. He's in real trouble with himself, to begin with, and besides that he has a brother—

straight out of Gangbusters—who doesn't mind getting him in more trouble. There are a lot of influences on Tony, not many of them good. What happens to him depends on how he makes up his mind, and no one can do that for him.

Chuck told me how things would work out, but that's my secret.

Lately, a large percent of our moving picture and television writers have taken Horace Greely's advice, "Go west, young man!" in a different way. Since most of them were already in the West, they just changed the kind of thing they were writing about and "went western." Nowadays, on almost all the screens, cinema and television, you'll see nothing but the "rip-roarin', shootin', wild West."

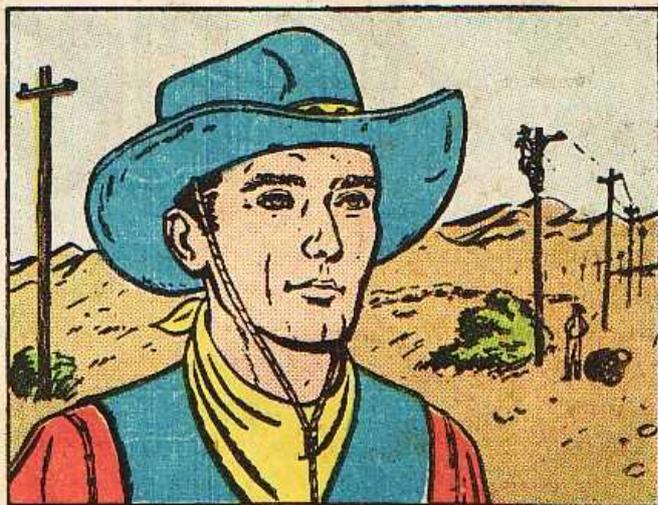
Well, since some of the readers who did write asked us for some westerns, we're going to give you some. But they'll be westerns with a difference. They'll be about Catholics who were "makers of the West" and "whose adventure-filled lives make them natural subjects for fiction and drama." They helped open the West and laid the groundwork for what it has become.



There's Tom Fitzpatrick, for example, who worked with such men as Kit Carson. Tom was one of the first fur trappers who entered the unexplored wilderness west of the Missouri river. He fought with and later made peace with the Indians who later accepted him into the tribe and gave him the name of Broken Hand. It was he who discovered South Pass, the route in the Rockies that opened the Oregon Trail—one of the most important paths in the development of the West.

There was also Bishop Dubuis, whose diocese was nearly as large as France, who was captured

by the Indians more than twenty times. In spite of hunger, sickness, and accident he sowed the seeds of charity and love.



Edward Creighton is another who fought his way into, and later helped build, the West. He set out alone and explored the land from the Missouri to the Pacific—a land filled with hostile Indians. When he had finished, he planned and supervised the construction of the first telegraph line to the Pacific coast.

These are but a few of the true westerners that you'll be reading about during the school year. And if, during the TV or movie "gun totin'" westerns that you'll be seeing, the thought comes to you "No, it wasn't that way, it wasn't that way at all," I wouldn't blame you a bit.

And, of course, we have our old fat friend Frumson Wooters. Whether he finds that buried treasure or not isn't so important. What happens

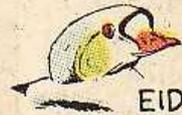


to him while he's looking for it, is. You think he's complicated other situations before? Wait until you see what he does with this one.

These BIRDS are UNIQUE



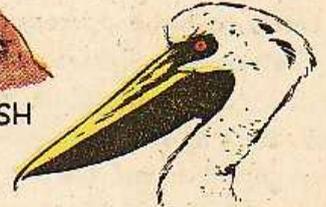
LOUISIANA HERON
(SPEARBEAK)



EIDER DUCK



THRUSH



PELICAN



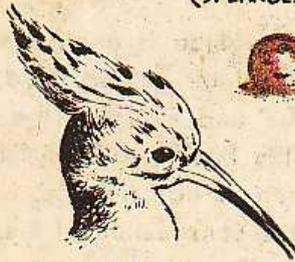
SECRETARY BIRD



CURLEW



MACAW



HOPOE

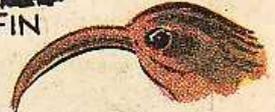
SINCE NOT ALL BIRDS LIVE UNDER THE SAME CONDITIONS AND IN THE SAME SURROUNDINGS, NATURE HAS DESIGNED THEM TO FIT WITHIN THEIR NATURAL HABITATS.

OWLS AND HAWKS ARE NOT CLOSELY RELATED, BUT THEY FEED IN THE SAME MANNER. THUS EACH HAS A STRONG, SHARP HOOK AT THE END OF ITS BEAK WHICH ENABLES IT TO TEAR THE FLESH FROM ITS PREY.

MOST DUCKS LIVE ON SMALL WATER ANIMALS AND SEEDS; SO THEY HAVE STRAINERS ON EACH SIDE OF THEIR BILLS, SOMEWHAT LIKE A SIEVE, WHICH ENABLE THEM TO STRAIN THE WATER FROM THEIR FOOD.



PUFFIN



CURVE-BILLED CREEPER



ROSE-BREADED GROSBEAK
(CRACKER BEAK)



GOLDEN EAGLE



ADJUTANT



SHELL DRAKE



OSPREY



RAVEN



COCKATOO



OWL



COOPER'S HAWK



NORTHERN SHRIKE



NIGHT HERON



FLAMINGO
(STRAINER BEAK)

by WMM

These BIRDS are UNIQUE



LOUISIANA HERON
(SPEARBEAK)



EIDER
DUCK



THRUSH



PELICAN



SECRETARY BIRD



CURLEW

HOOPOE



ROSE-BREADED
GROSBEAK
(CRACKER BEAK)



GOLDEN
EAGLE



ADJUTANT



RAVEN



COOPER'S HAWK



NORTHERN SHRIKE



NIGHT HERON



COCKATOO



FLAMINGO
(STRAINER BEAK)

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MACAW



PUFFIN



CURVE-BILLED
CREEPER



SHELL DRAKE



OSPREY



OWL



RED-BELLIED
WOODPECKER
(CHISEL BEAK)



KINGFISHER



KING-
VULTURE



SCISSORS
BILL



CROSSBILL



STORK



ROSEATE
SPOONBILL



FALCON



HORNBILL



KIWI



TURKEY
BUZZARD



LEAST
BITTERN



BROWN CREEPER
(PROBER BEAK)



SWAN



AVOCET



ALBATROSS



CALIFORNIA
CONDOR



SNIPE



TOUCAN

Because of their BEAK...

THE WOODPECKER'S BILL IS FASHIONED MUCH LIKE A CHISEL, WHICH ALLOWS HIM TO CUT THROUGH HARD WOOD FOR WOOD-BORING INSECTS. THE BROWN CREEPER'S DIET IS MADE UP OF SMALL INSECTS THAT RESIDE IN THE CREVICES OF THE BARK OF TREES. SO HIS BEAK IS QUITE SIMILAR TO PROBING INSTRUMENTS - LONG, SLENDER, and DELICATE. SPARROWS, GROSBILLS, and FINCHES HAVE STRONG BEAKS TO CRACK THE HARD SHELLS OF VARIOUS SEEDS WHICH CONSTITUTE THEIR DIET. NIGHT JARS, SWALLOWS, FLYCATCHERS, and SWIFTS FEED ON FLYING INSECTS and THEY USUALLY HAVE TO CATCH THEM ON THE WING; SO THEIR BILLS are SHORT and WIDE and OFTEN HAVE BRISTLES ON EACH SIDE TO AID IN TRAPPING THEIR VICTIMS.

Because of their BEAK...



RED-BELLIED WOODPECKER (CHISEL BEAK)



FALCON



HORNBILL



TURKEY BUZZARD



KIWI



KINGFISHER



LEAST BITTERN

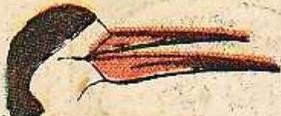


KING VULTURE

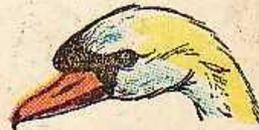


BROWN CREEPER (PROBER BEAK)

THE WOODPECKER'S BILL IS FASHIONED MUCH LIKE A CHISEL, WHICH ALLOWS HIM TO CUT THROUGH HARD WOOD FOR WOOD-BORING INSECTS. THE BROWN CREEPER'S DIET IS MADE UP OF SMALL INSECTS THAT RESIDE IN THE CREVICES OF THE BARK OF TREES. SO HIS BEAK IS QUITE SIMILAR TO PROBING INSTRUMENTS - LONG, SLENDER, and DELICATE. SPARROWS, GROSBEAKS, and FINCHES HAVE STRONG BEAKS TO CRACK THE HARD SHELLS OF VARIOUS SEEDS WHICH CONSTITUTE THEIR DIET. NIGHT JARS, SWALLOWS, FLYCATCHERS, and SWIFTS FEED ON FLYING INSECTS and THEY USUALLY HAVE TO CATCH THEM ON THE WING. SO THEIR BILLS are SHORT and WIDE and OFTEN HAVE BRISTLES ON EACH SIDE TO AID IN TRAPPING THEIR VICTIMS.



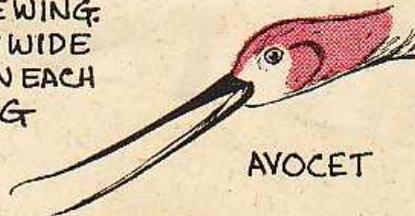
SCISSORS BILL



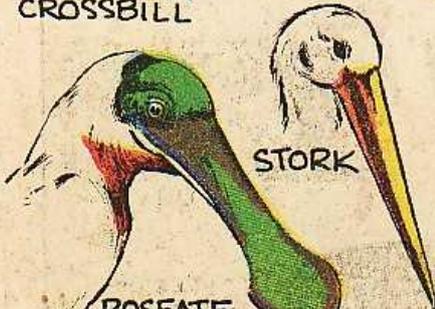
SWAN



CROSSBILL



AVOCET



ROSEATE SPOONBILL



CALIFORNIA CONDOR



ALBATROSS

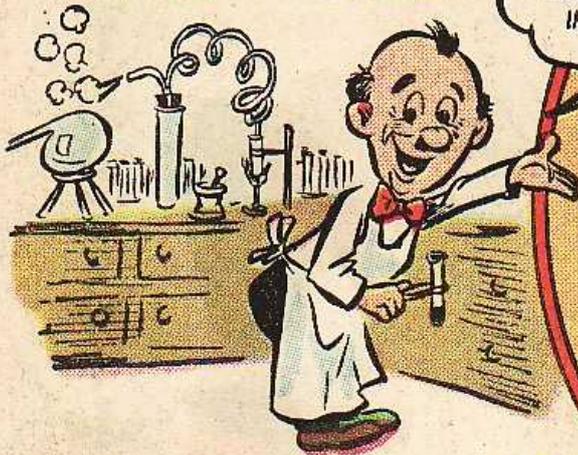


SNIPE

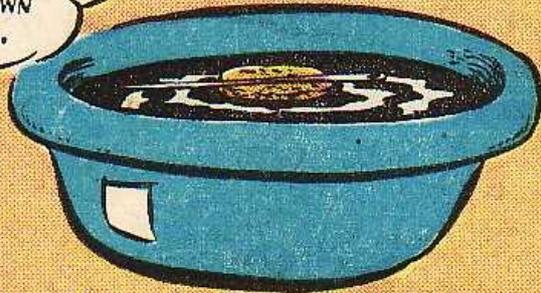


TOUCAN

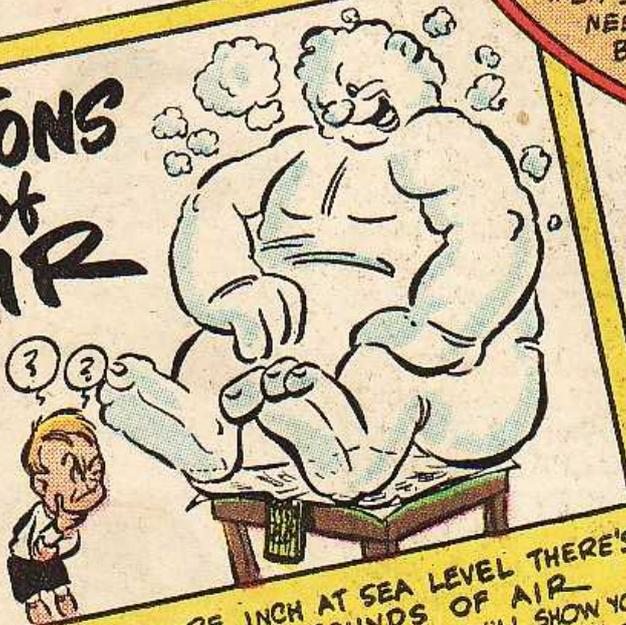
TREASURE CHEST'S

Science LAB

HERE ARE
SOME SCIENTIFIC
EXPERIMENTS YOU
CAN TRY SAFELY
IN YOUR OWN
HOME.

**A
Homemade
COMPASS**

WITH A NEEDLE, A CORK, A MAGNET, AND A BOWL OF WATER YOU CAN MAKE AS GOOD A COMPASS AS THOSE USED BY SAILORS FOR CENTURIES! MAGNETIZE THE NEEDLE BY STROKING IT TWENTY TO THIRTY TIMES FROM THE EYE TO THE POINT OF THE NEEDLE. SLICE OFF A ONE-EIGHTH-INCH SEGMENT OF CORK, BALANCE THE NEEDLE ON IT, AND FLOAT IT IN THE BOWL. . . . THE NEEDLE WILL SWING AROUND AND POINT NORTH!!!

**5 TONS
of
AIR**

ON EACH SQUARE INCH AT SEA LEVEL THERE'S A FORCE OF FIFTEEN POUNDS OF AIR PRESSURE!!! THIS EXPERIMENT WILL SHOW YOU JUST HOW MUCH THAT REALLY IS: PLACE A PIECE OF THIN, FLAT WOOD ABOUT 18 INCHES LONG ON A TABLE, FOUR INCHES OF IT OVER THE TABLE'S EDGE. PLACE SEVERAL SHEETS OF NEWS-PAPER OVER THE REST OF THE WOOD. NOW HIT THE UNCOVERED PART SHARPLY. INSTEAD OF THE PAPER FLYING UP, THE WOOD WILL BREAK!! AND LITTLE WONDER, FOR THERE'S AS MUCH AS 5 TONS OF AIR PRESSURE ON THE PAPER!!

**How to
BEND WATER**

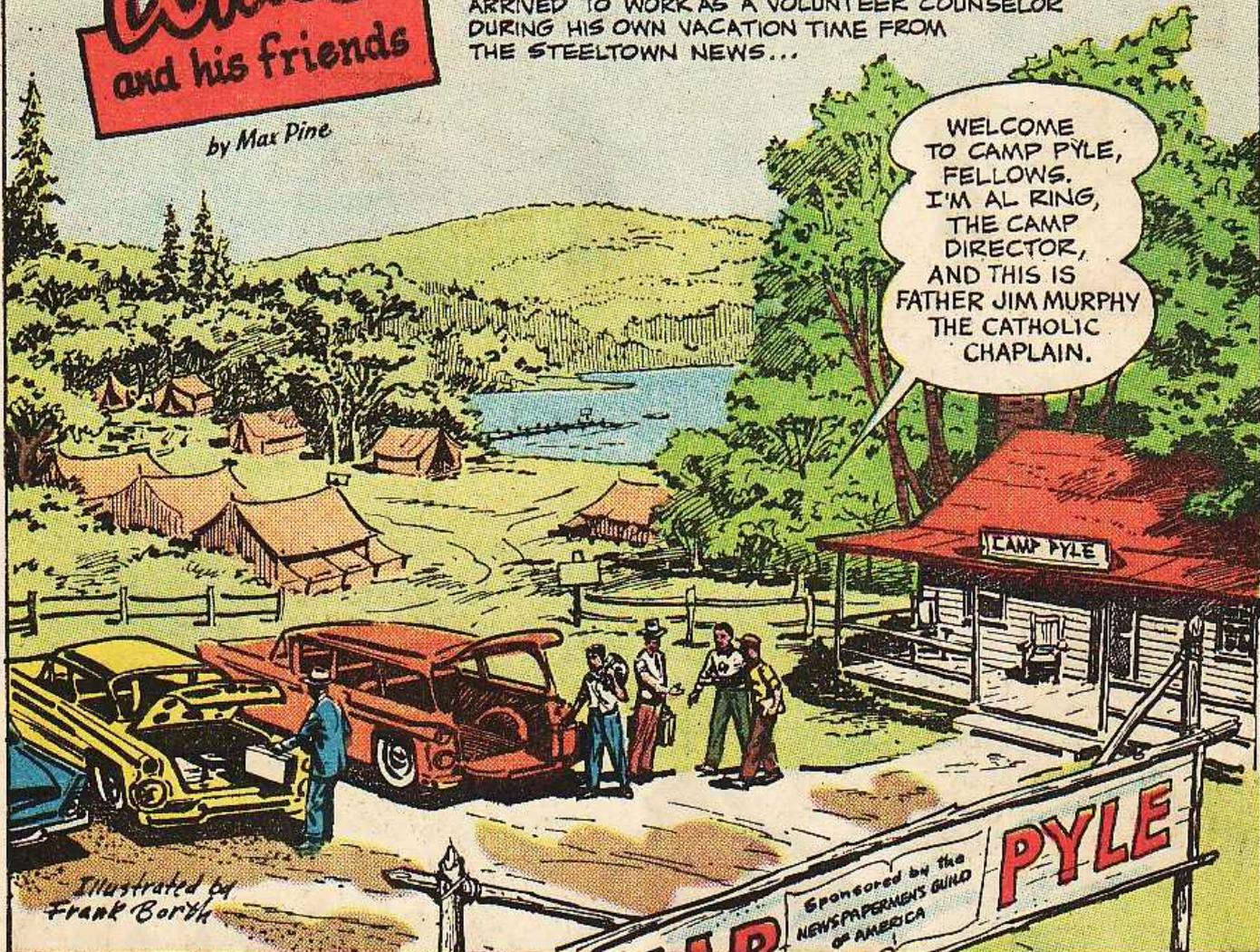
TURN ON A THIN STREAM OF WATER FROM THE FAUCET. RUN A COMB RAPIDLY THROUGH YOUR HAIR, THEN HOLD IT NEAR THE WATER. . . . THE STREAM WILL BEND OUT TOWARDS THE COMB!

Chuck White[®] and his friends

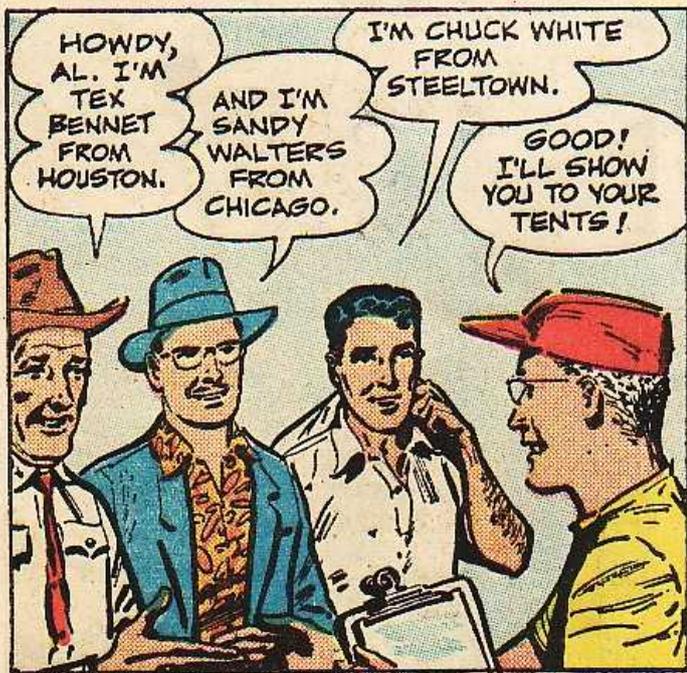
by Max Pine

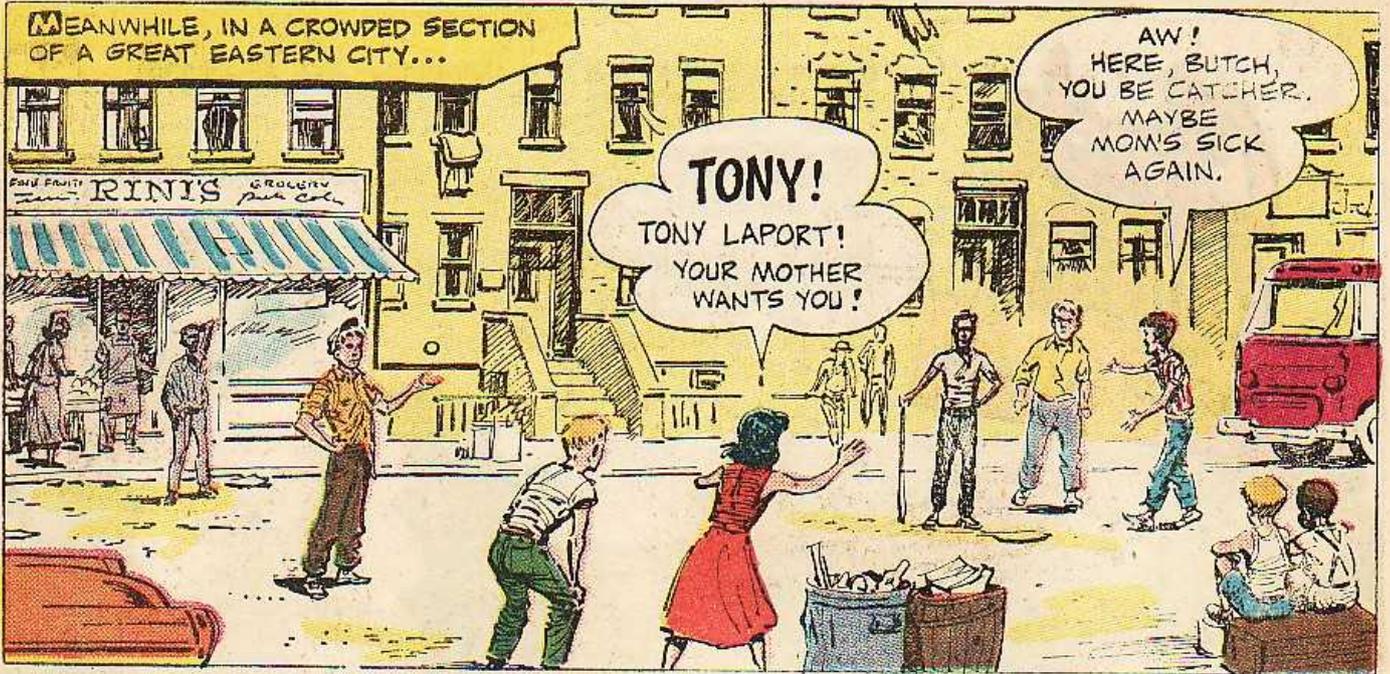
IT IS SUMMERTIME AT A MOUNTAIN LAKE NEAR THE EASTERN SEABOARD. HERE, AT A LAKESIDE CHILDREN'S CAMP, NEWSPAPERMEN FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ARE GATHERING TO WORK AS VOLUNTEER COUNSELORS TO POOR CHILDREN FROM THE SLUMS OF A GREAT EASTERN CITY...

THE CAMP IS MANNED AND OPERATED BY NEWSMEN FROM ACROSS THE NATION. CHUCK WHITE HAS JUST ARRIVED TO WORK AS A VOLUNTEER COUNSELOR DURING HIS OWN VACATION TIME FROM THE STEELTOWN NEWS...



Illustrated by Frank Borth





MEANWHILE, IN A CROWDED SECTION OF A GREAT EASTERN CITY...

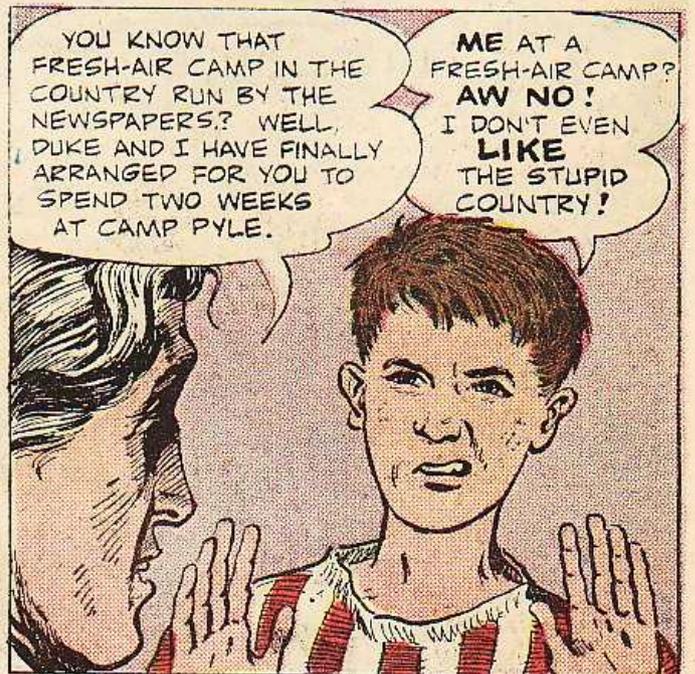
TONY!
TONY LAPORT!
YOUR MOTHER
WANTS YOU!

AW!
HERE, BUTCH,
YOU BE CATCHER.
MAYBE
MOM'S SICK
AGAIN.



WHAT'S THE
MATTER, MOM?
ARE YOU FEELING
SICK AGAIN?

I DON'T FEEL TOO
BAD, SON. I SENT
FOR YOU BECAUSE OF
SOMETHING ELSE.
YOU SEE, I HAVE
MANAGED TO ARRANGE
A WONDERFUL
SURPRISE...



YOU KNOW THAT
FRESH-AIR CAMP IN THE
COUNTRY RUN BY THE
NEWSPAPERS? WELL,
DUKE AND I HAVE FINALLY
ARRANGED FOR YOU TO
SPEND TWO WEEKS
AT CAMP PYLE.

ME AT A
FRESH-AIR CAMP?
AW NO!
I DON'T EVEN
LIKE
THE STUPID
COUNTRY!



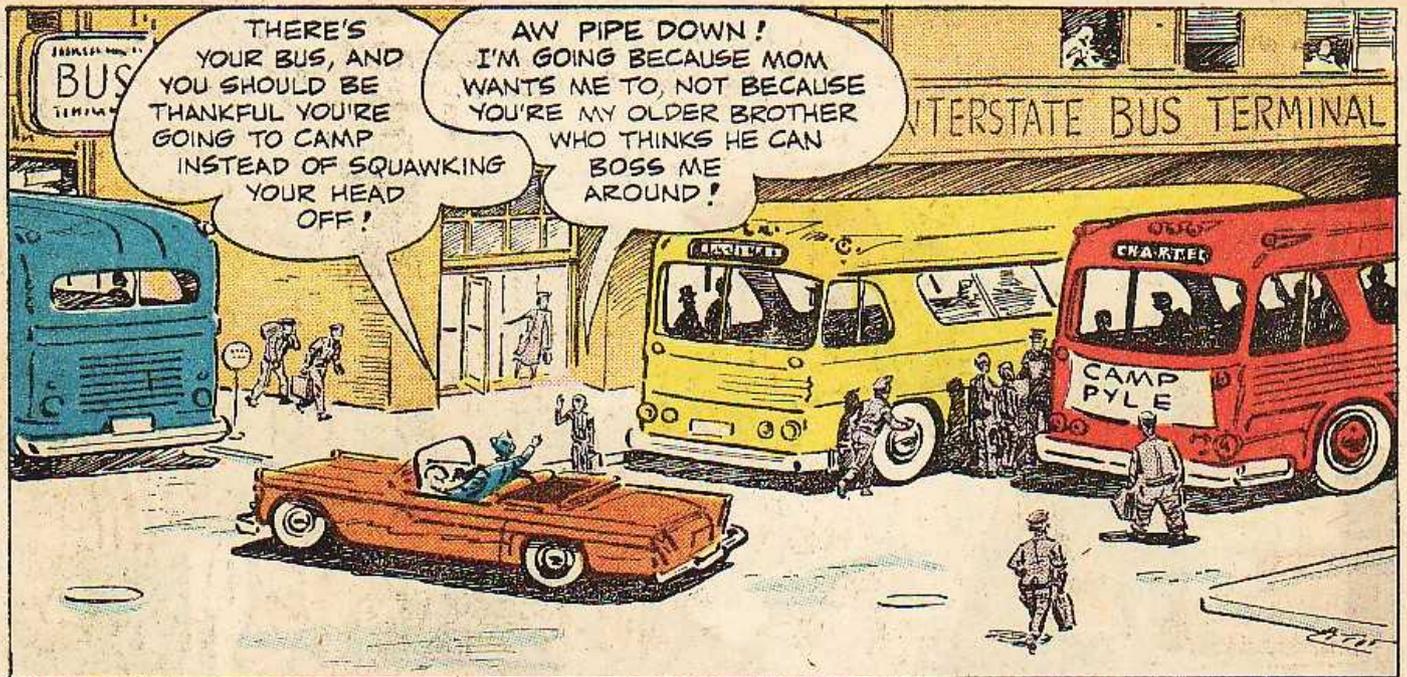
BUT TONY, LOTS
OF KIDS WOULD GIVE
AN EYE TOOTH FOR A
SPELL AT A FRESH-AIR
CAMP IN THE
SUMMER!

SO YOU'RE FOR IT
TOO, DUKE! WELL,
THAT MAKES ME
LIKE IT EVEN
LESS!



DON'T WORRY, MAW.
I'LL SEE THAT HE
GETS ON THE BUS
TO CAMP.

ALL RIGHT,
SON, BUT MAKE
SURE HE DOESN'T
FIND OUT I HAVE TO
GO TO THE HOSPITAL.
IF HE KNEW THAT
WE'D NEVER GET
HIM OFF TO
CAMP.



THERE'S YOUR BUS, AND YOU SHOULD BE THANKFUL YOU'RE GOING TO CAMP INSTEAD OF SQUAWKING YOUR HEAD OFF!

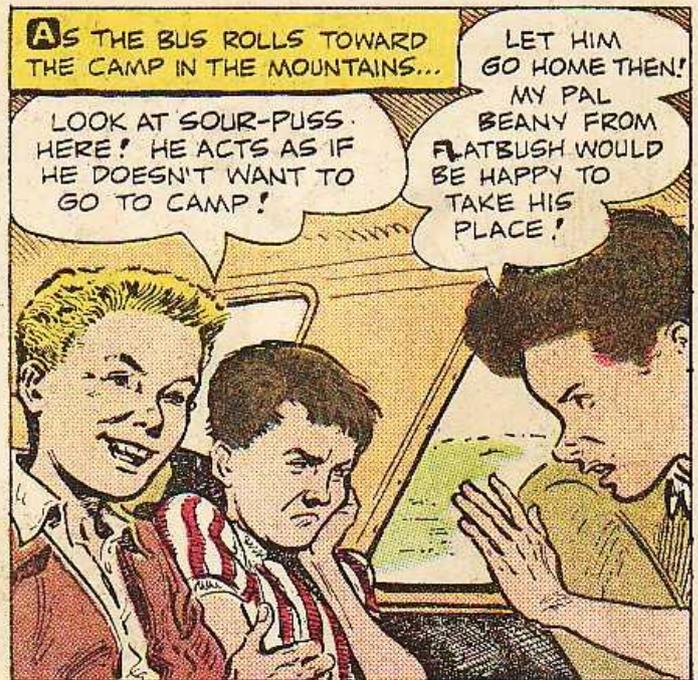
AW PIPE DOWN! I'M GOING BECAUSE MOM WANTS ME TO, NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE MY OLDER BROTHER WHO THINKS HE CAN BOSS ME AROUND!

INTERSTATE BUS TERMINAL



HEY! QUIT SHOVIN'!

AW SHUT UP, YOU...!



AS THE BUS ROLLS TOWARD THE CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS...

LOOK AT SOUR-PUSS. HERE! HE ACTS AS IF HE DOESN'T WANT TO GO TO CAMP!

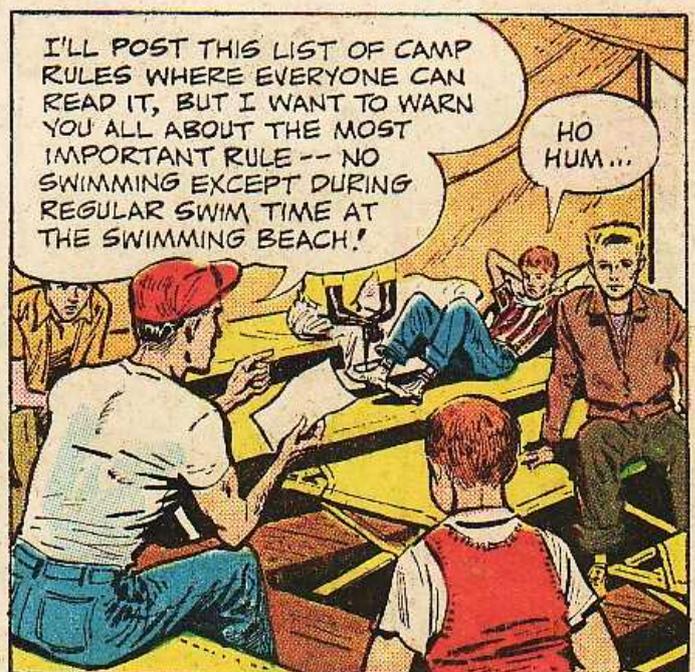
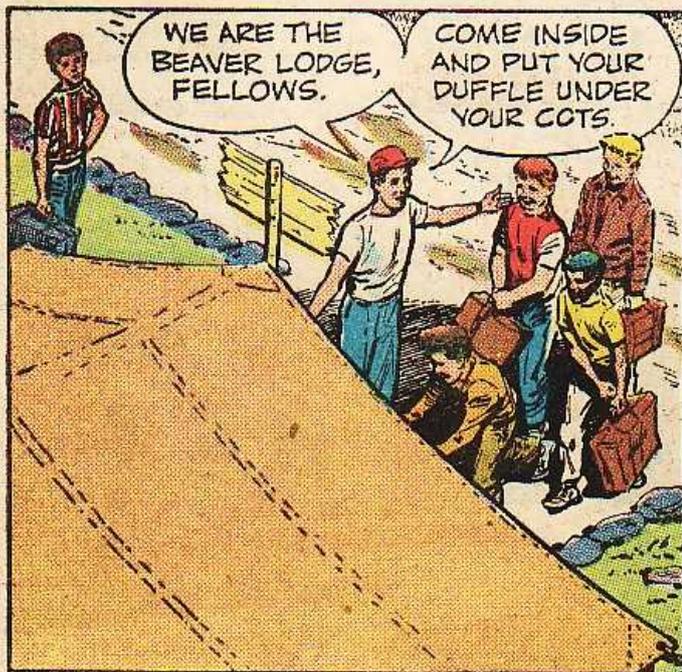
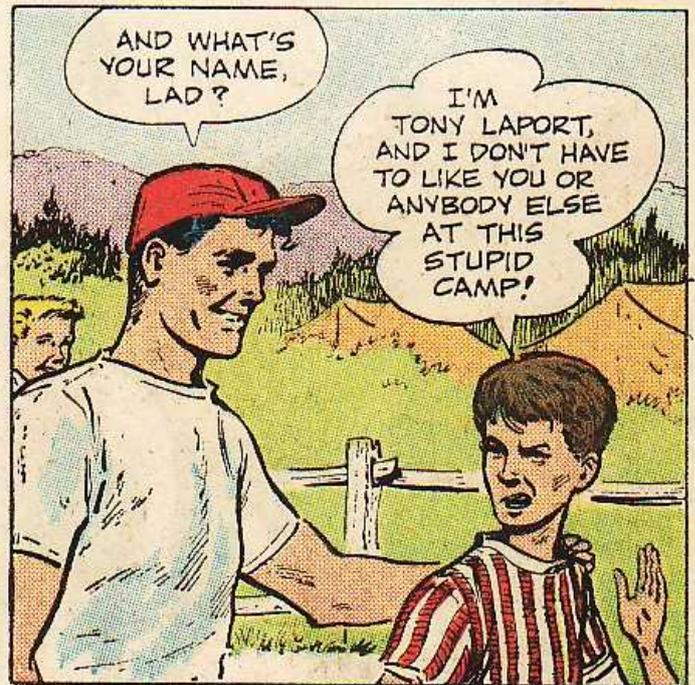
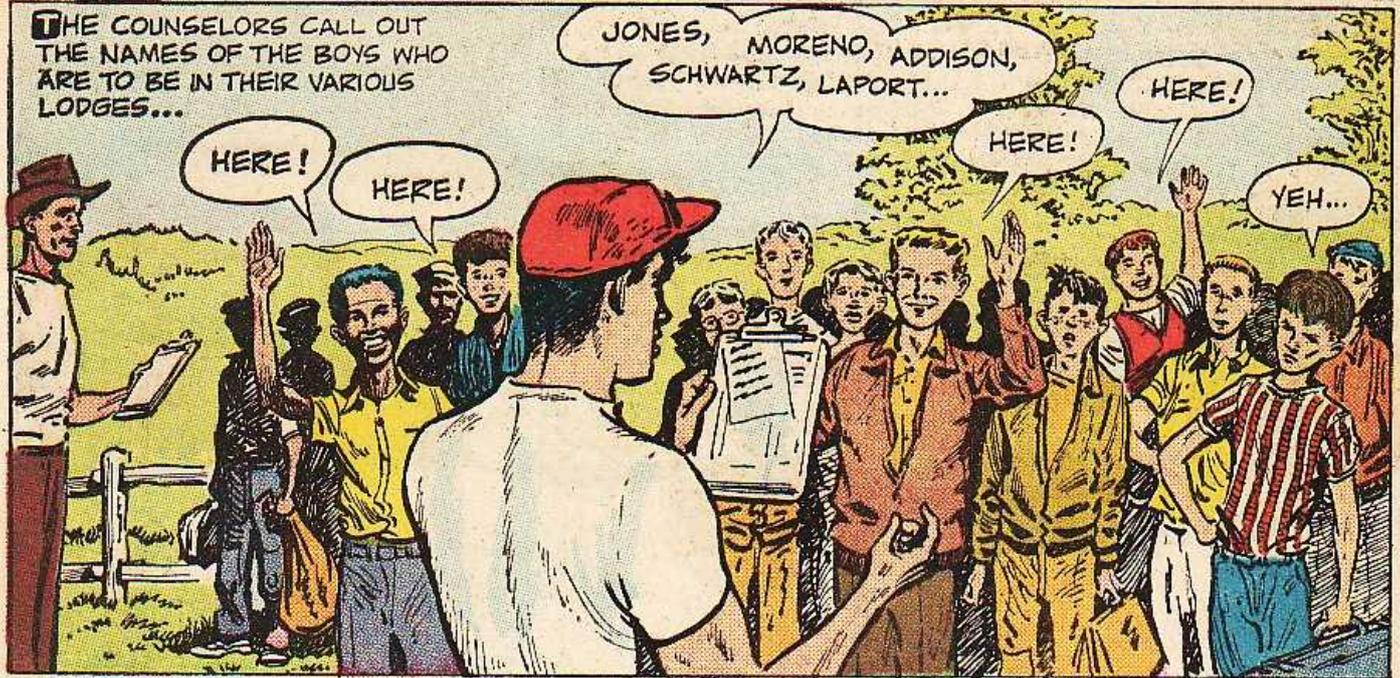
LET HIM GO HOME THEN! MY PAL BEANY FROM FLATBUSH WOULD BE HAPPY TO TAKE HIS PLACE!

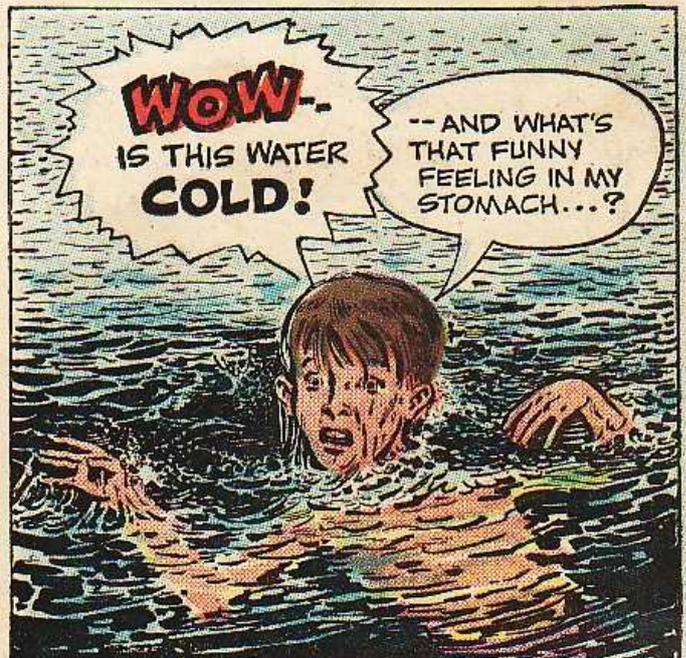
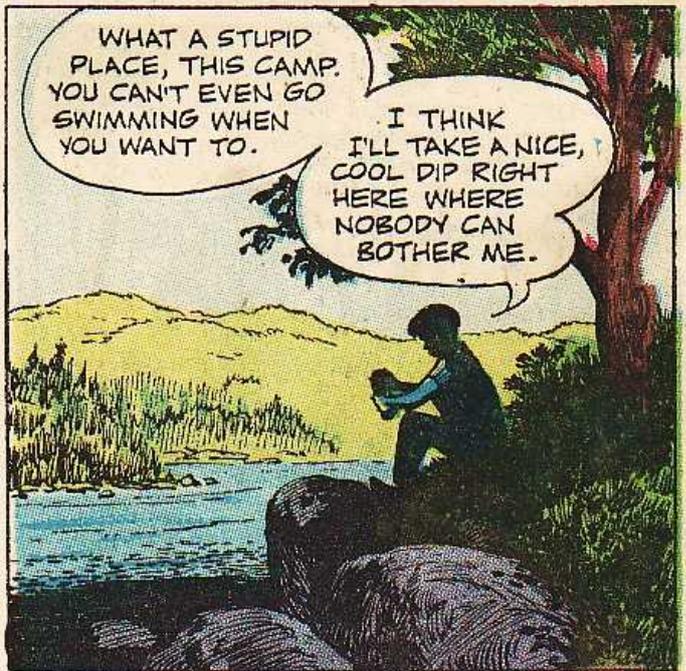
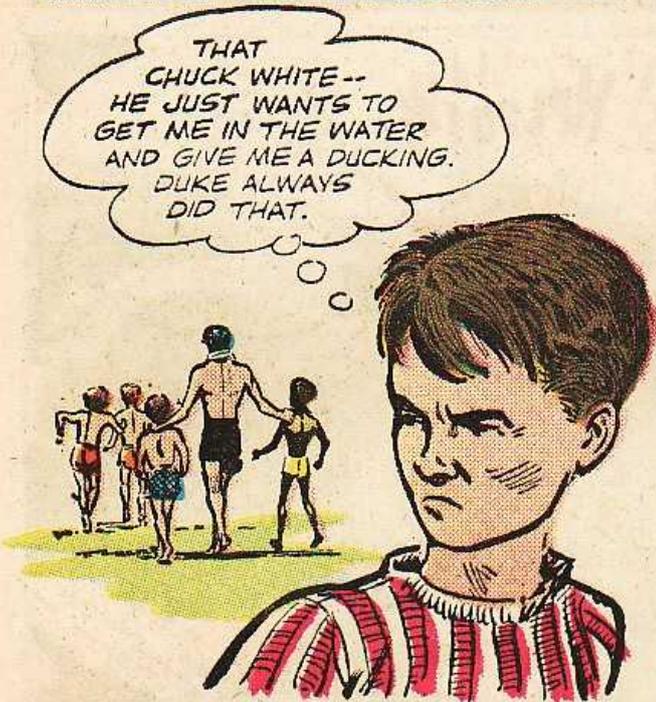
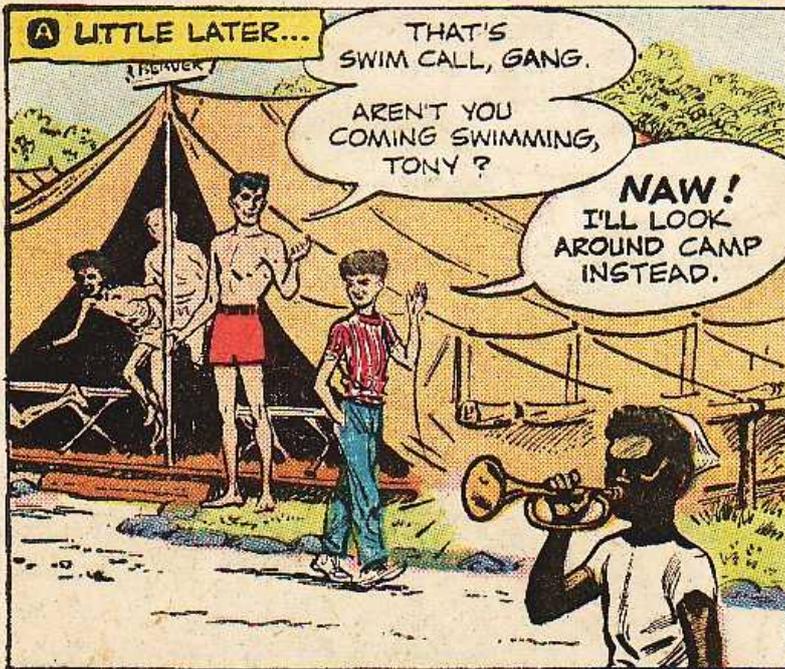


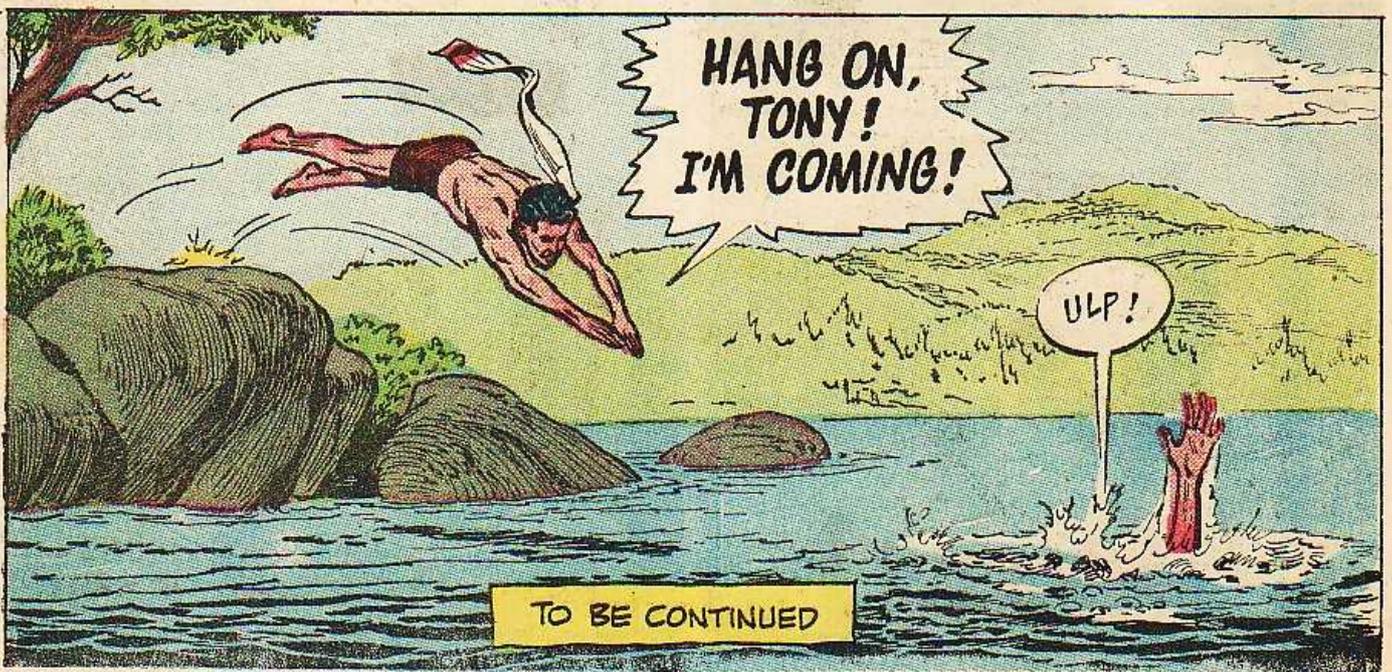
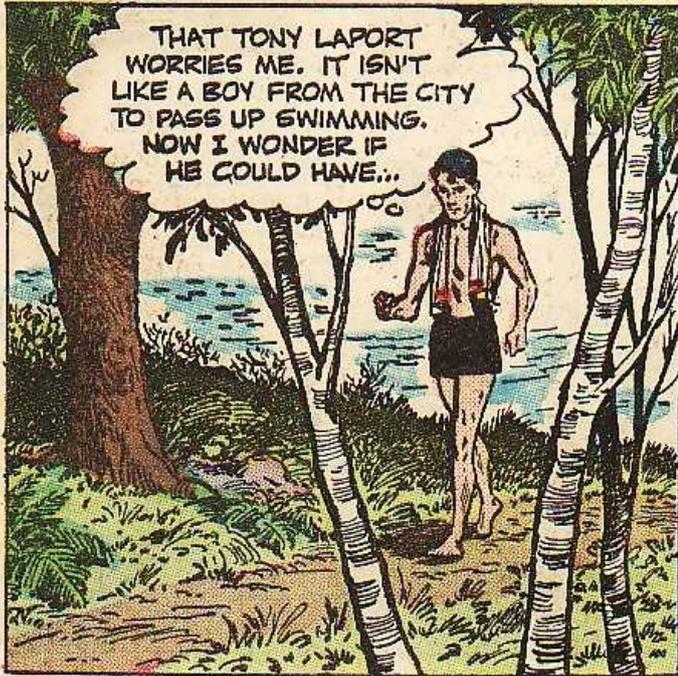
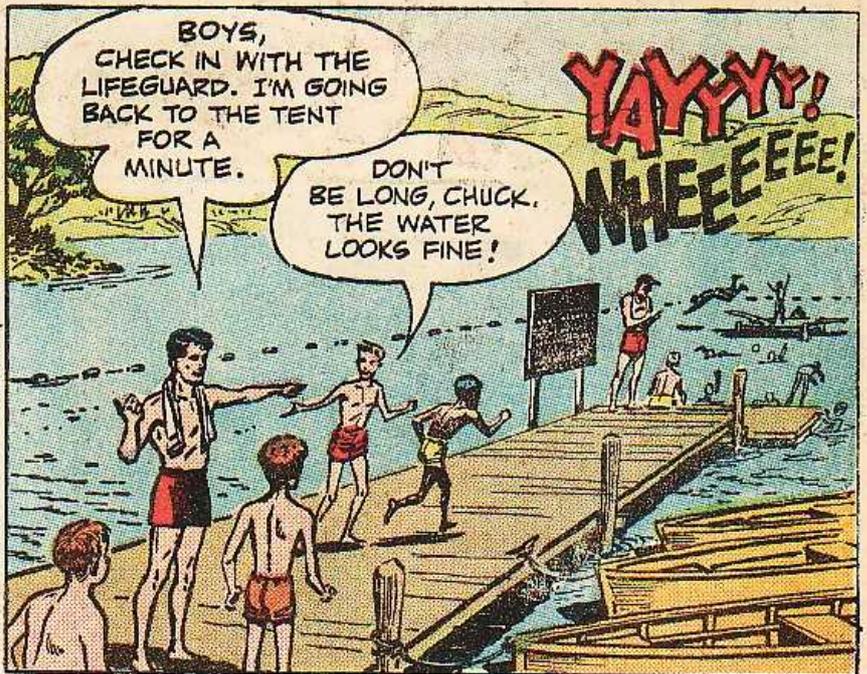
FINALLY, AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF RIDING...

HOORAY! FOR THE FRESH-AIR CAMP!

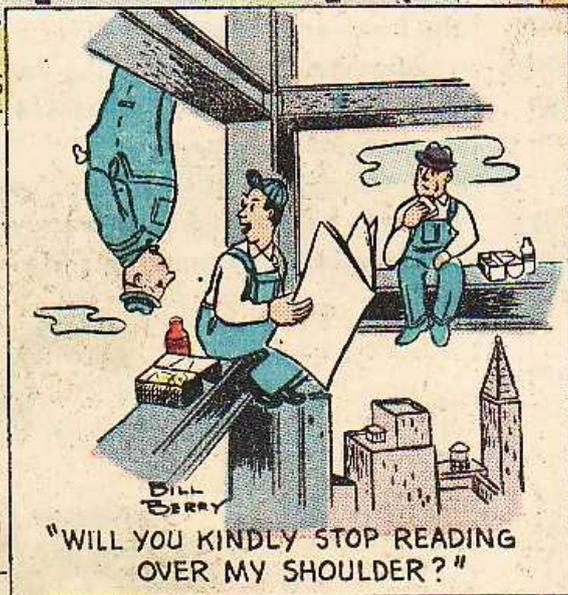
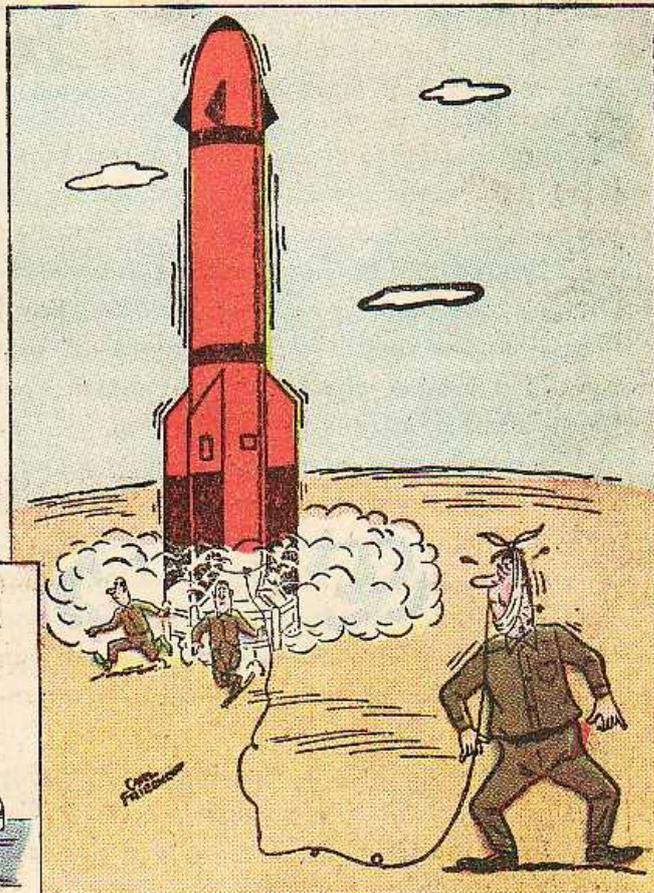
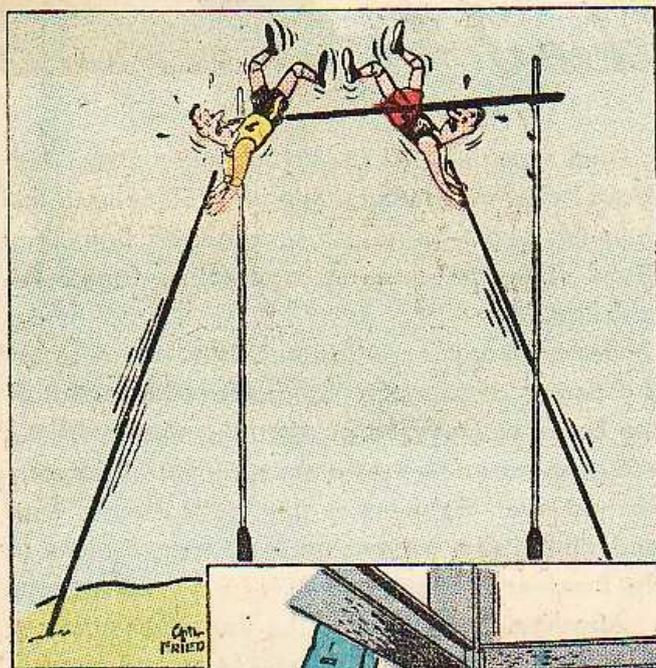
LOOKS MORE LIKE A CONCENTRATION CAMP TO ME-- AND THERE'S THE GESTAPO!



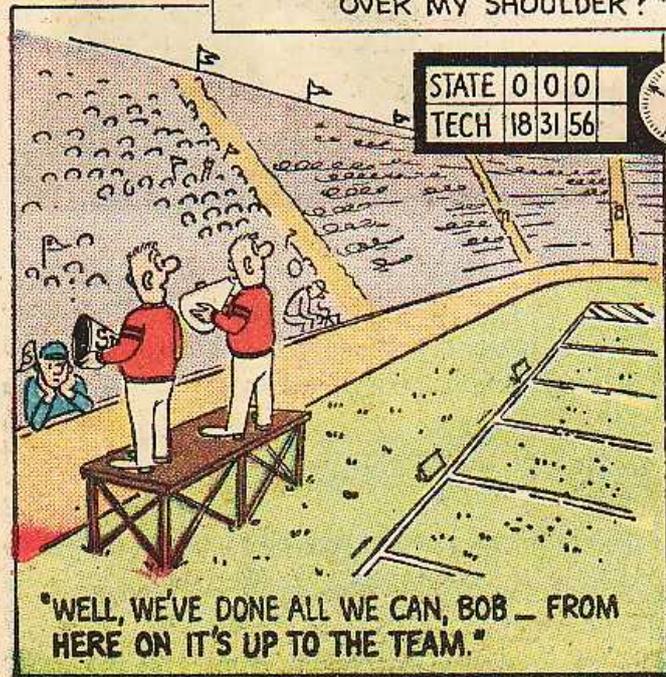




FUN PAGE!



"WILL YOU KINDLY STOP READING OVER MY SHOULDER?"



"WELL, WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN, BOB — FROM HERE ON IT'S UP TO THE TEAM."



"BANG! BANG! BANG! ALL DAY LONG — I WISH HE'D NEVER LEARNED TO WRITE!"

Talking It Over

With Father John



A sudden stream of hot, brilliant-red blood spurted from Gene's smashed nose. Before he could duck his head, another lightning fist crashed into his bruised and swollen face. The overwhelming force of the stunning blow sent shudders down to his unstable feet. His knees quivered and swayed like a bowl of jello. His blood-shot eyes swam in a sea of increasing mist and fog.

As the canvas rose up to meet his falling body, the spine-chilling cries of the frenzied crowd beat against his temples like bongo drums.

This was the bloody vision that rose night after night to torment Gene Tunney during his period of training in preparation for his title bout with Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight boxing championship of the world.

The sports writers were predicting that mighty Jack Dempsey, with his powerful, hammer-like blows, would flatten Gene Tunney to a pancake and turn him into a door mat.

Tunney had nightmares—seeing himself bleeding, mauled, helpless, sinking to the canvas under the attack of the Manassa Mauler. He awoke trembling, sweat pouring from every pore of his body. In his own mind, he had already lost the title bout.

"I got up," says Tunney, "and took stock of myself. Part of the solution was obvious. Stop reading the papers, and pray."

"I wonder," continues Tunney, "how many millions of people face similar fears in their own lives. From my experience in two world wars, I can say that fear is the dominant emotion of a soldier. He fights his terror, dwells on it, but it only increases. He wonders how he can get his mind off fear."

Gene Tunney, who won the title of world champion in his bout with Jack Dempsey, goes on to say, "You can pray away your terrors if you have enough faith. Instead of being afraid, you can become spiritually exalted. I speak only of the practical necessity of faith and prayer, because that's the part I know most about; I know

it from experience. I speak as one to whom religious belief has been a lifelong resource, and this in a life given largely to a career of fighting. I know faith and prayer as creative forces for courage."

Gene Tunney is not the only one who realized the power of prayer. During the early hours of the Battle of Gettysburg, when the destiny of the nation quivered on the balance, distressing reports flashed over the wires to the White House. Fear and alarm were written on the faces of those in the President's chamber.

Abraham Lincoln paced the floor. Concern and worry over the fate of his people were etched in the lines of his face.

Suddenly he left the group, went to his room, closed the door, and knelt to pray. Afterwards he described this moment to his friends: "I told God



I had done all that I could and that now the result was in His hands; that if this country was to be saved, it was because He so willed it. Then the burden rolled off my shoulders. My intense anxiety was relieved and in its place came a great trustfulness."

Prayer is necessary, not only for the individual, but also for the nation. The Second Continental Congress was so much aware of our need of prayer as a nation that the minutes of that Con-

gress contain the following statement: "At all times it is our indispensable duty to acknowledge the providence of God, especially in times of impending danger, as well as to implore His merciful interposition for our deliverance; therefore:

"This Congress, considering the present critical, alarming, and calamitous state of these Colonies, do earnestly recommend that Thursday, the 20th day of July next, be observed by the inhabitants of all the Colonies as a day of public humiliation, fasting and prayer; that we may with united hearts and voices confess and deplore our sins, and humbly beseech God that the Colonies may be ever under the care and protection of a kind Providence, and that the divine blessing may descend and rest upon all the civil rulers that they may be directed to wise and effectual measures for preserving the Union; that virtue and true religion may flourish throughout the land."

Thirteen years later, at the Constitutional Convention in June 1787, Benjamin Franklin addressed the chairman, George Washington, in a similar tone: "I have lived a long time," said Franklin, "and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth, that God governs in the affairs of men. And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without His notice, is it probable that an empire can rise without His aid?"

"We have been assured in the Sacred Writings that 'except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.' I firmly believe this; and I also believe that, without the aid of God, we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel."

Upon the conclusion of this speech, Franklin moved that daily prayers be offered before the assembly again got down to business.

The words of the Second Continental Congress and Benjamin Franklin are words of wisdom. They acknowledge fundamental truths upon which this country is built.

In our own 20th century we find these fundamental truths restated by J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the FBI. In a radio broadcast to the nation Mr. Hoover urged a return to God and to the practice of daily family prayer. "If there is hope for the future of America," Hoover declared, "if there is to be peace and happiness in our homes, then we, as a nation, must return to God and to the practice of daily family prayer."

The Director of the FBI stressed the fact that a nation cannot exist without religious thought and action. "Our nation is sadly in need of a rebirth of the simple life—a return to the days when God

was a part of each household, when families arose in the morning with a prayer on their lips, and ended the day by gathering together to place themselves in His care."

Prayer is the radio of your soul. It puts you in contact with Christ, with Our Blessed Mother, and all our friends and relatives who have gone before us signed with the sign of the faith. Prayer leaps the boundaries of time and space. It speeds out through the vast distances of the Milky Way and the great voids of space. It links your soul with God. It keeps you on the beam. If only all men would pray, the kingdom of God would, without



delay and without hindrance, be established here on earth. Then, in truth, would the earth be bound by gold chains of prayer to the feet of God.

You know what a tonic it is to talk with your friends. In prayer, you talk to God. You may enjoy this beneficial tonic any time of the day or night, for God is always with you. No matter where we go, God is by our side.

In the mile-deep depths of the copper mines in Butte, Montana; in a Boeing 707 with swept-back wings whisking you over the Atlantic at 600 miles per hour; on the glacier-cooled heights of Mt. Evans 14,260 feet in the sky; and on the busy corner of 16th and Dodge—God is with us. In the deep quiet of the evergreen forest and in the roar and rumble of the subway, God is by your side. He sails with the men who go down to the seas in ships. He rides with the pilot of the Bell X-15 into the purple fringes of space. There is never a heart beat but He causes it. Never a prayer, but He hears it.

PATSY MANNERS

ILLUSTRATED by OZELLA WELCH

WONDER IF I'LL EVER DRIVE A CAR?

NOT FOR 5 OR 6 YEARS, BUT YOU'RE OFTEN A PASSENGER, SO WHY FRET ABOUT IT.

IT'S NOT THE SAME. PASSENGERS DON'T SEEM SO IMPORTANT.

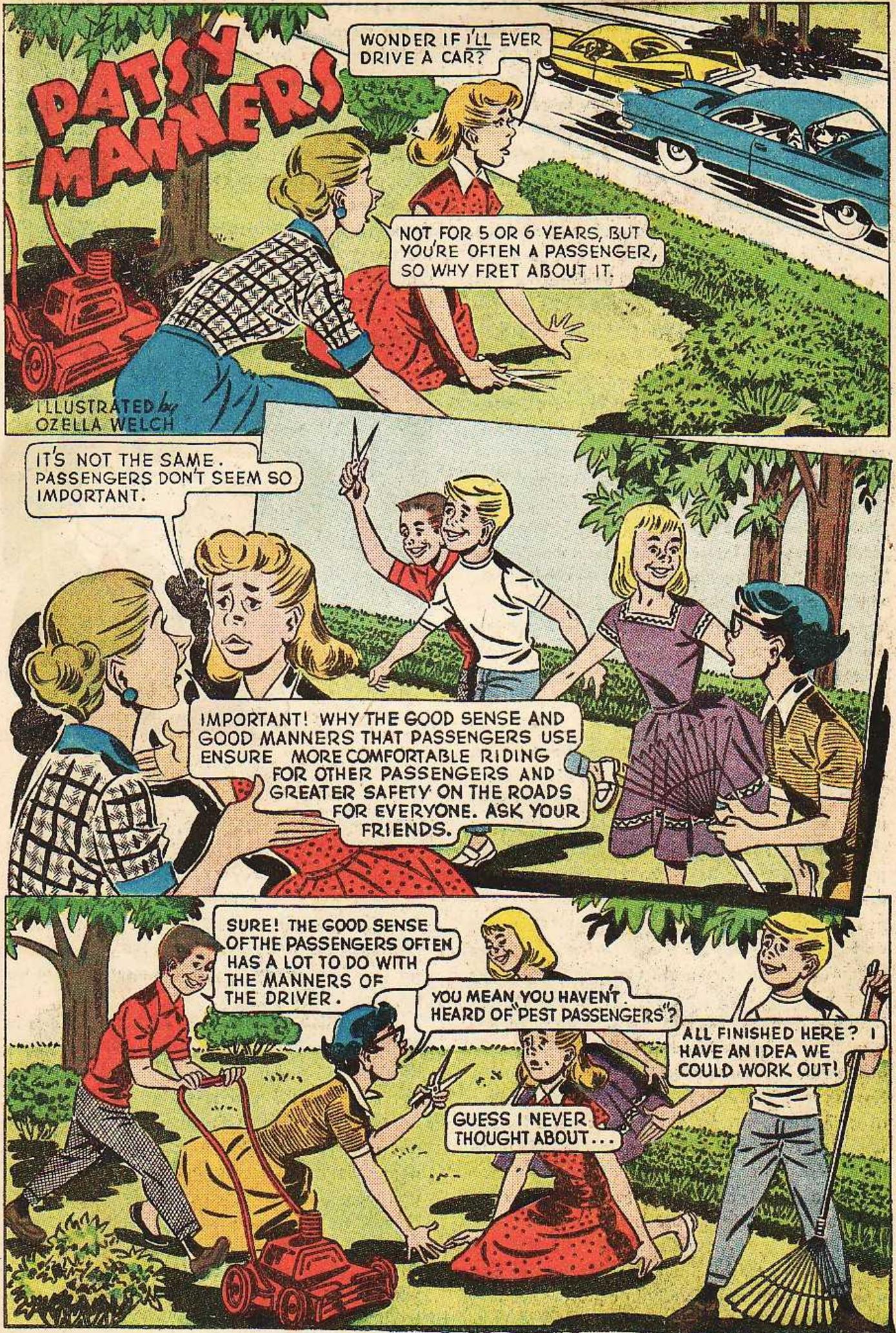
IMPORTANT! WHY THE GOOD SENSE AND GOOD MANNERS THAT PASSENGERS USE ENSURE MORE COMFORTABLE RIDING FOR OTHER PASSENGERS AND GREATER SAFETY ON THE ROADS FOR EVERYONE. ASK YOUR FRIENDS.

SURE! THE GOOD SENSE OF THE PASSENGERS OFTEN HAS A LOT TO DO WITH THE MANNERS OF THE DRIVER.

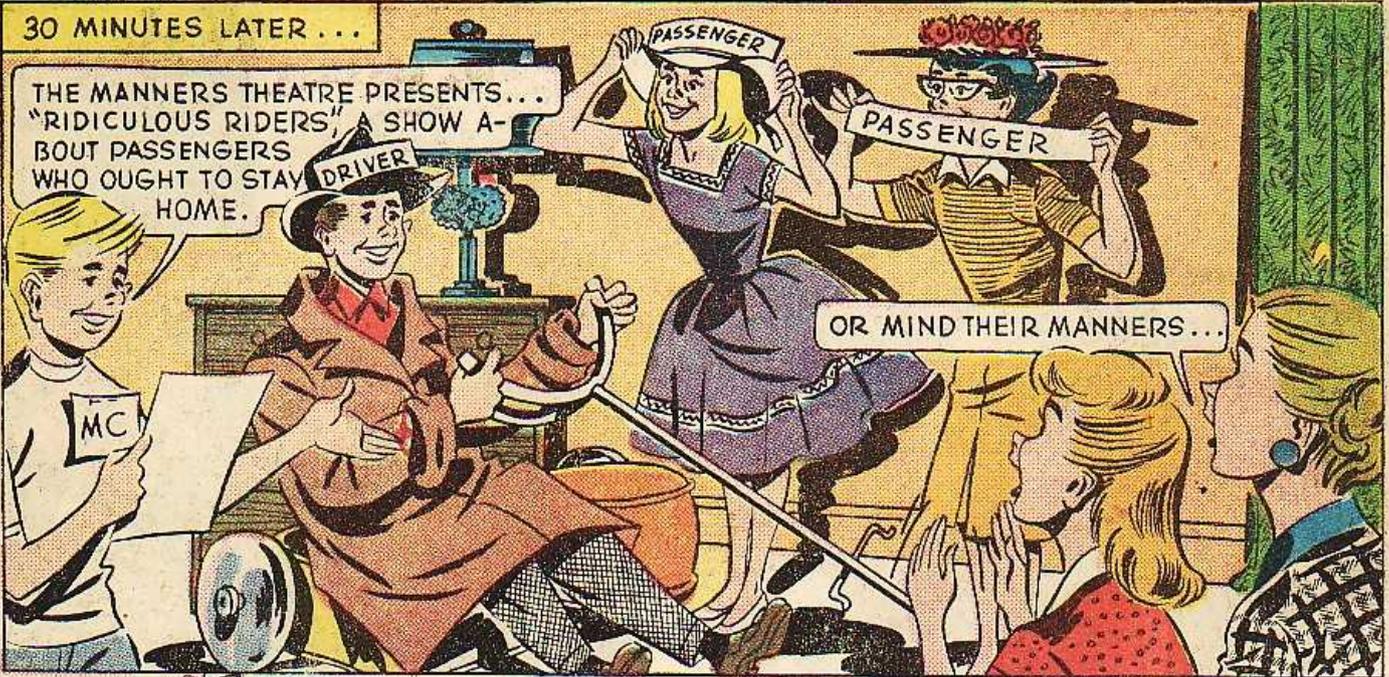
YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF 'PEST PASSENGERS'?

GUESS I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT...

ALL FINISHED HERE? I HAVE AN IDEA WE COULD WORK OUT!

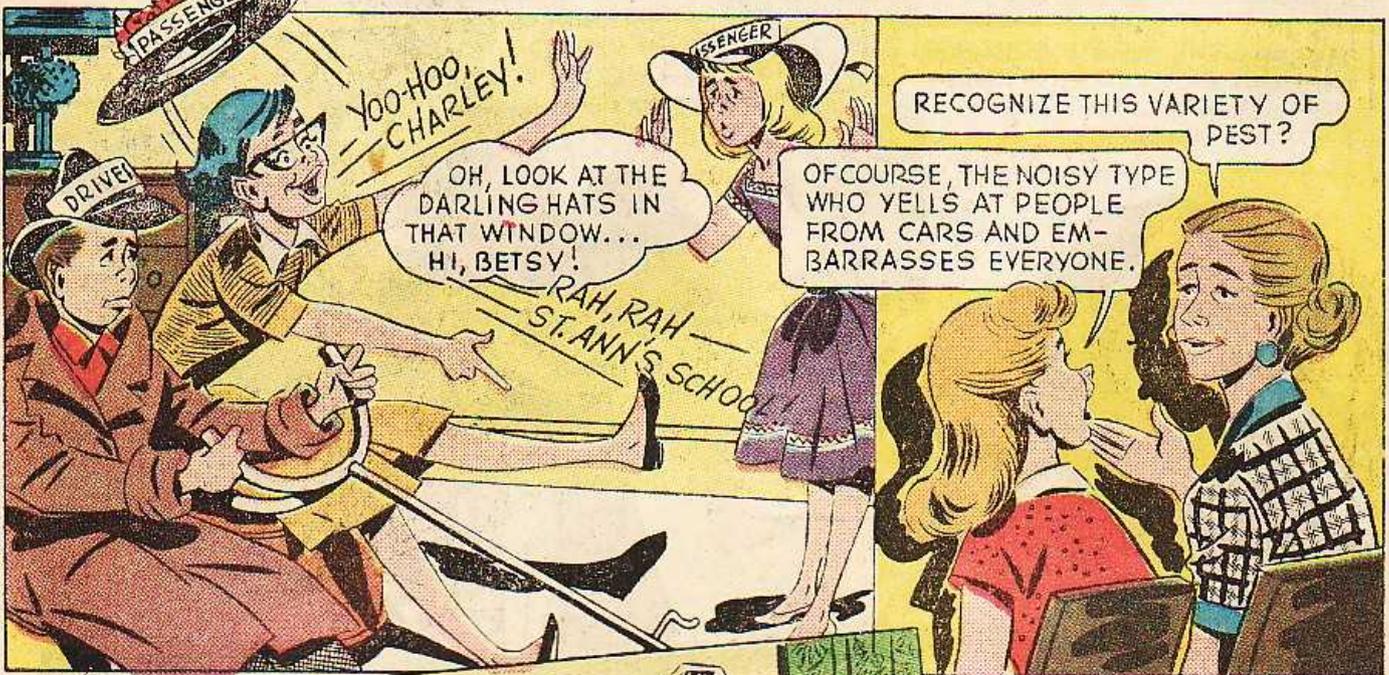


30 MINUTES LATER...



THE MANNERS THEATRE PRESENTS... "RIDICULOUS RIDERS" A SHOW ABOUT PASSENGERS WHO OUGHT TO STAY HOME.

OR MIND THEIR MANNERS...



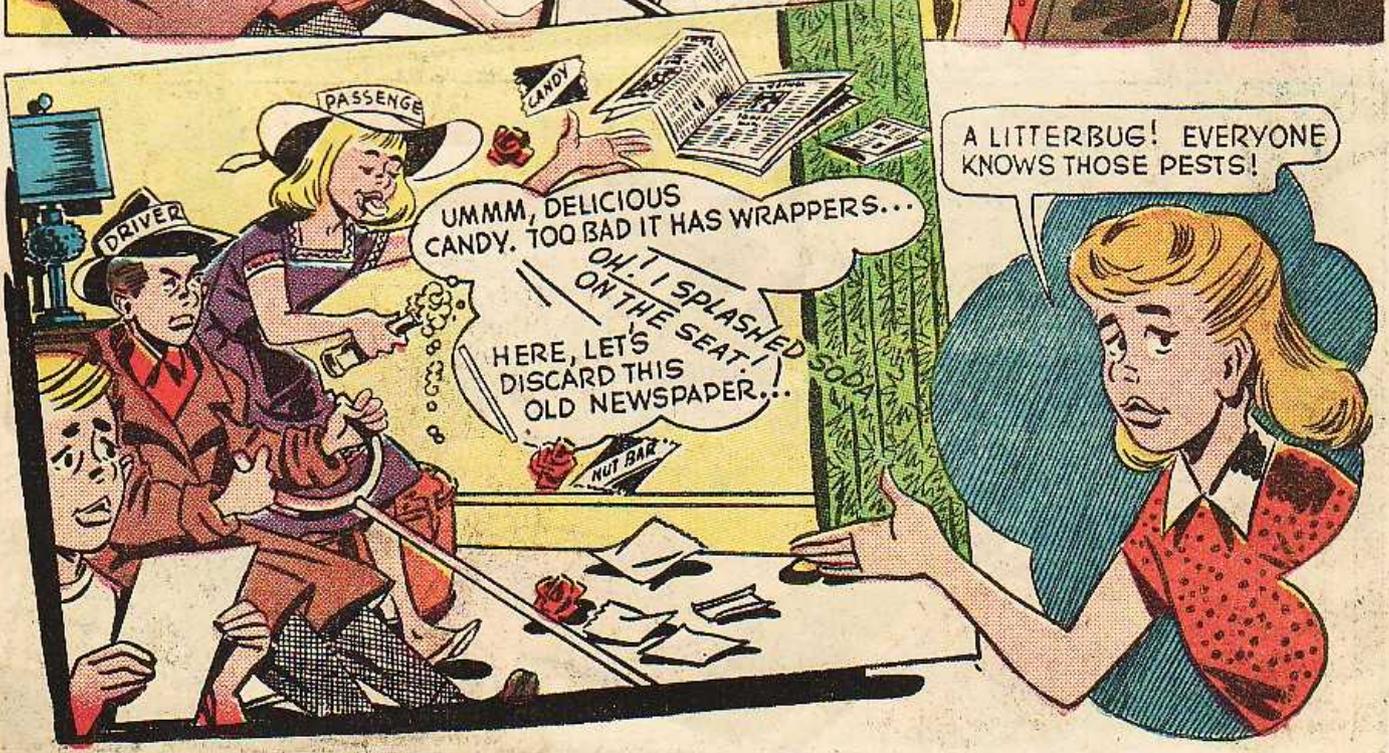
YOO-HOO, CHARLEY!

OH, LOOK AT THE DARLING HATS IN THAT WINDOW... HI, BETSY!

RAH, RAH ST. ANN'S SCHOOL

RECOGNIZE THIS VARIETY OF PEST?

OF COURSE, THE NOISY TYPE WHO YELLS AT PEOPLE FROM CARS AND EMBARRASSES EVERYONE.

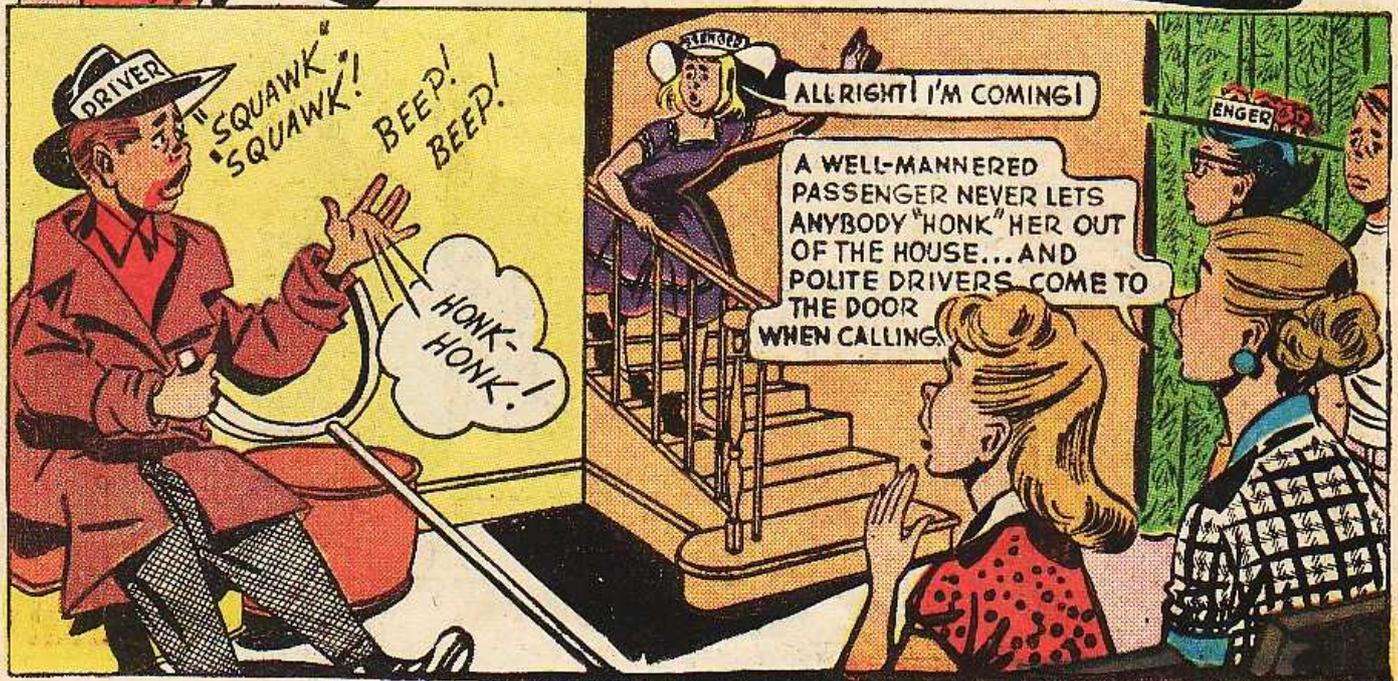
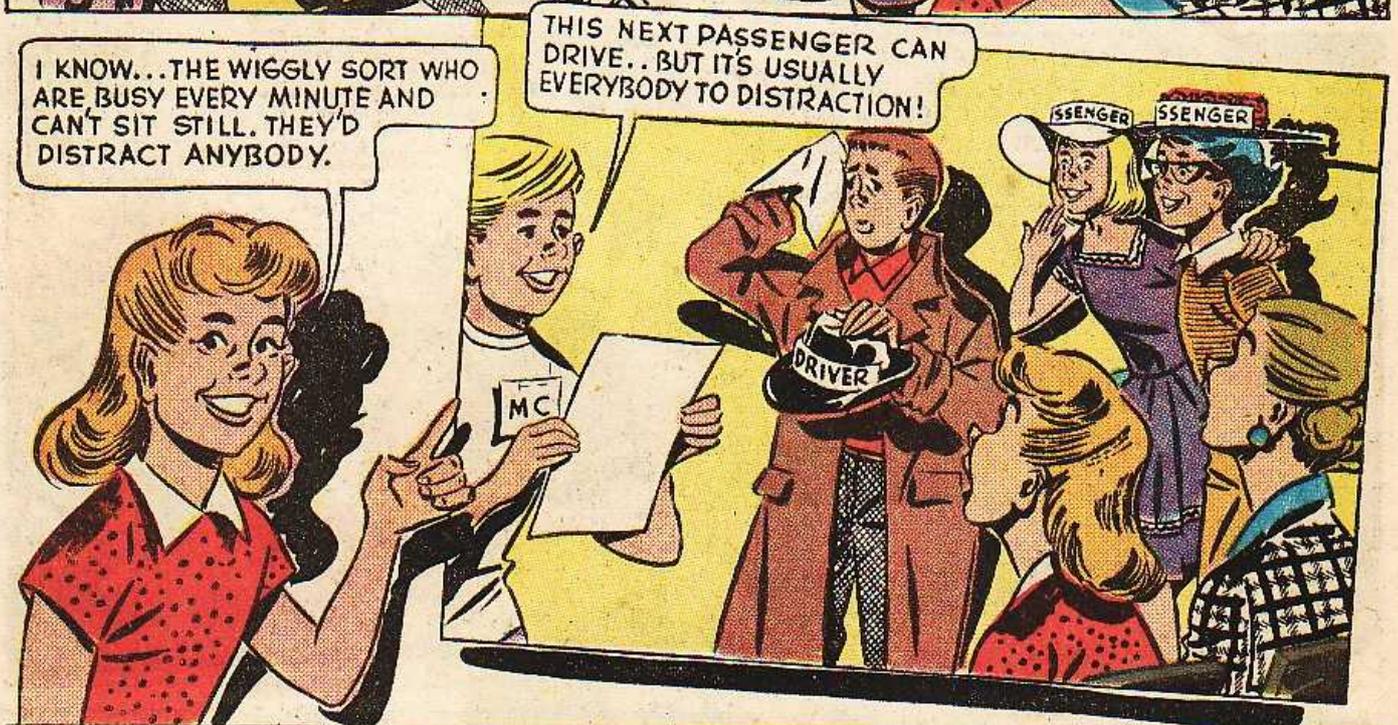
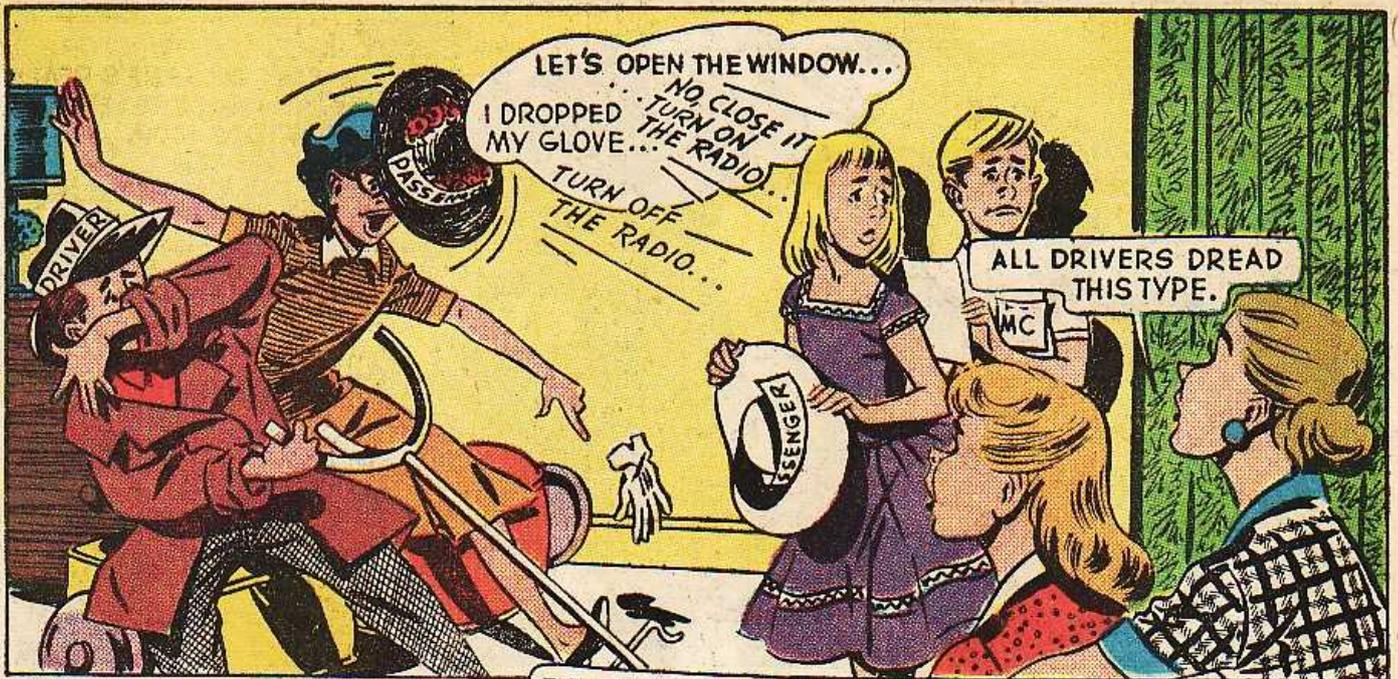


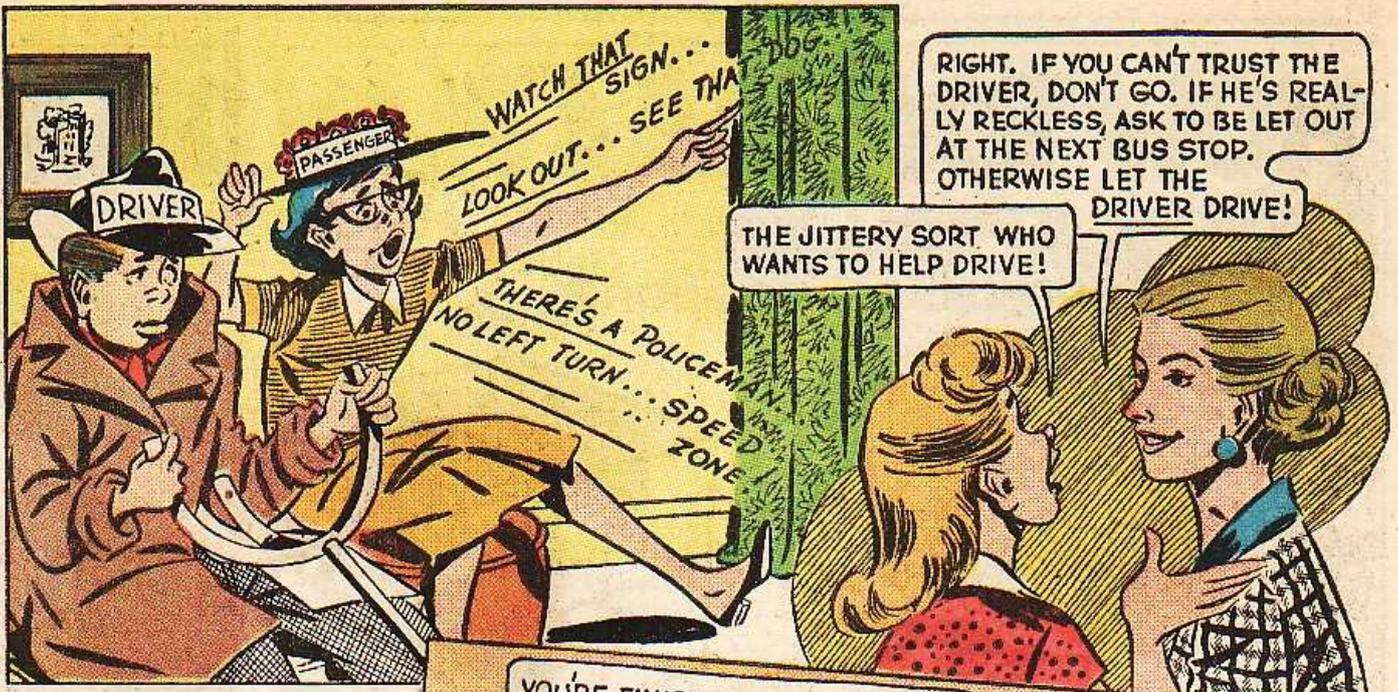
UMMM, DELICIOUS CANDY. TOO BAD IT HAS WRAPPERS...

OH! I SPLASHED SODA ON THE SEAT! HERE, LET'S DISCARD THIS OLD NEWSPAPER...

A LITTERBUG! EVERYONE KNOWS THOSE PESTS!

TREASURE CHEST





RIGHT. IF YOU CAN'T TRUST THE DRIVER, DON'T GO. IF HE'S REALLY RECKLESS, ASK TO BE LET OUT AT THE NEXT BUS STOP. OTHERWISE LET THE DRIVER DRIVE!

THE JITTERY SORT WHO WANTS TO HELP DRIVE!

IF WE HAD MORE ACTORS WE'D SHOW A DANGEROUS TYPE.. PASSENGERS WHO ALL PILE IN AND OVERLOAD A CAR. THERE'S NO SAFETY IN NUMBERS THAT WAY...

YOU'RE FINISHED? THEN COULD I SHOW A RIDICULOUS RIDER I THINK YOU'VE FORGOTTEN?



DRIVER

GO AHEAD!



WHICH ONE IS THAT?

THE RIDER WHO NEVER SAYS "THANK YOU"! AND THANK YOU... FOR REMINDING ME THAT PASSENGERS ARE IMPORTANT.

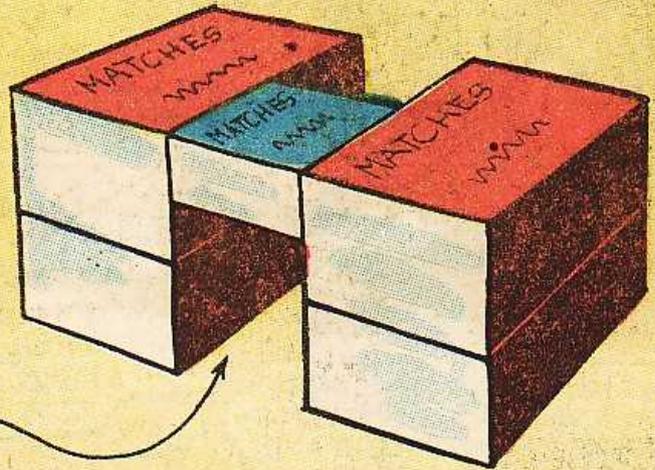
HOW TO MAKE A PLAY DESK

MATERIALS NEEDED—1 SMALL EMPTY MATCHBOX, 4 LARGE EMPTY MATCHBOXES, GLUE, BROWN POSTER PAINT, CARDBOARD, SCISSORS.

KEEP YOUR COLLECTIONS OF BUTTONS, SEASHELLS, OR BADGES IN THIS DESK — OR USE IT FOR YOUR CRAYONS.

ASK YOUR MOTHER AND NEIGHBORS TO SAVE EMPTY MATCHBOXES FOR YOU.

GLUE THE MATCHBOXES TOGETHER LIKE THIS



WHEN THE GLUE IS SET — PAINT THE BOXES WITH BROWN POSTER PAINT

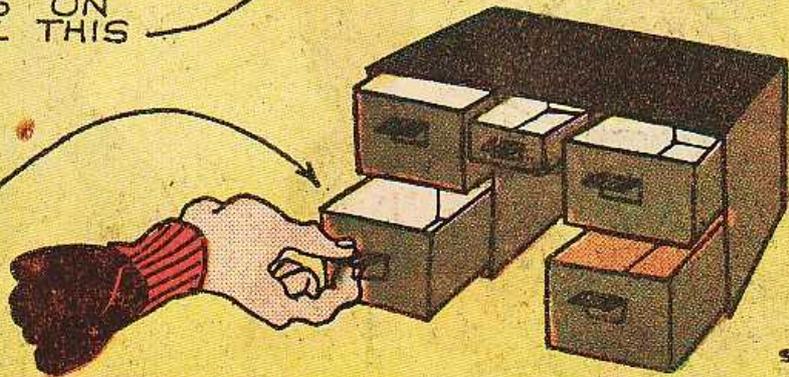
GLUE PIECE OF CARDBOARD OVER TOP

CUT FIVE SMALL PIECES OF CARDBOARD

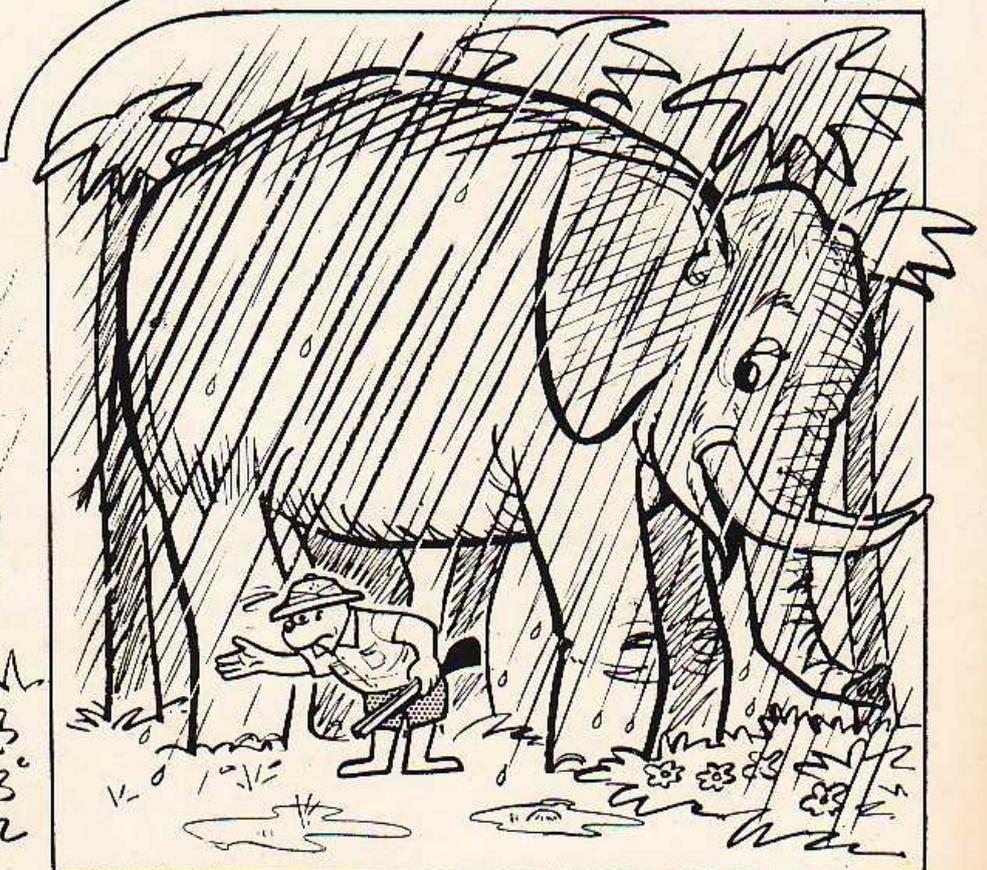
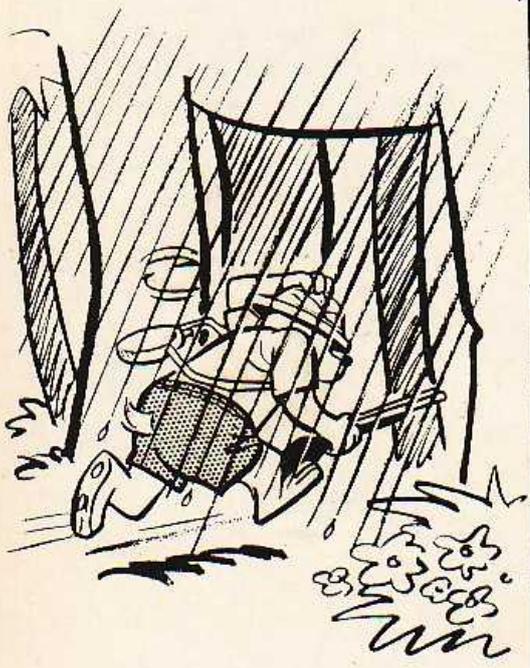
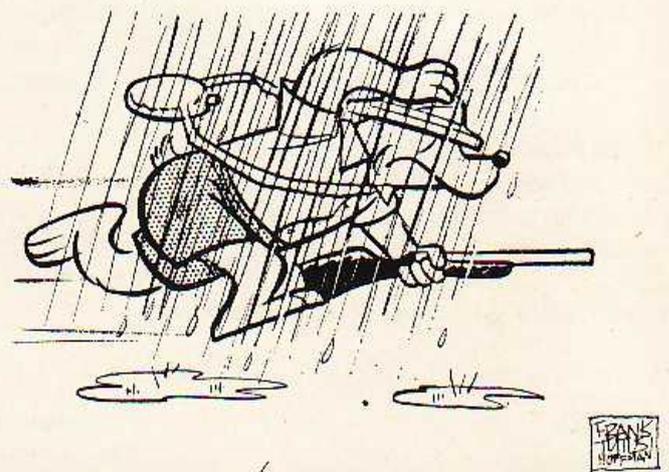
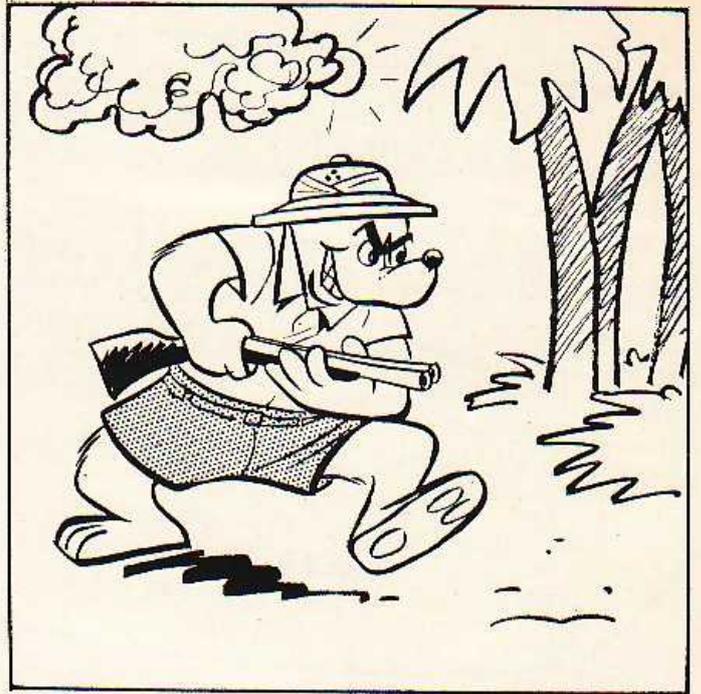
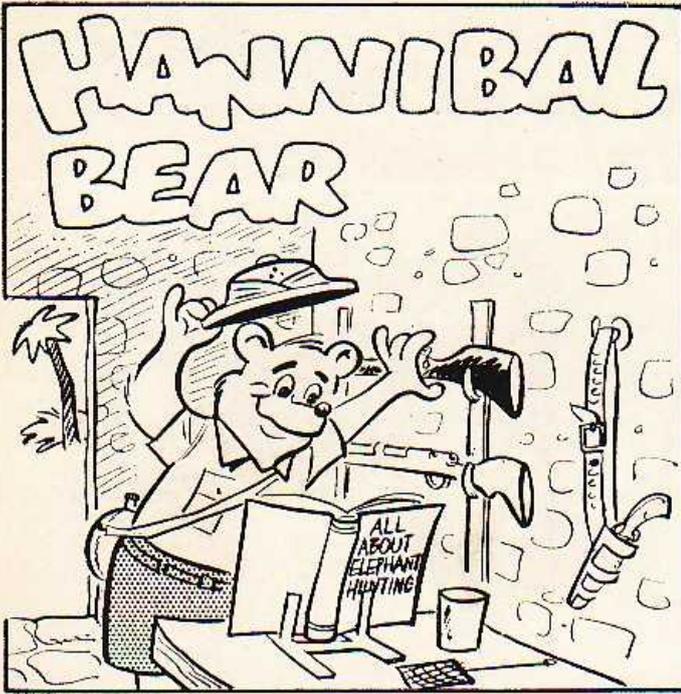
THEN FOLD THEM LIKE THIS

GLUE THESE CARDBOARD TABS ON LIKE THIS

NOW YOU HAVE A PLAY DESK WITH FIVE DRAWERS WHICH PULL OUT



STAMATY.



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TREASURE CHEST'S
WEB!**



Come into my parlor for a feast of fun and fact!
All our stories have been busily spinning a
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— are extremely exciting. Some are so funny they
had even me in stitches. All the 20 issues of the
coming year are more full of interest than a spider's
boots are full of feet!
Come along and share the fun. No strings at-
tached.

Joe Schaller
Joe Schaller
Editor, TREASURE CHEST

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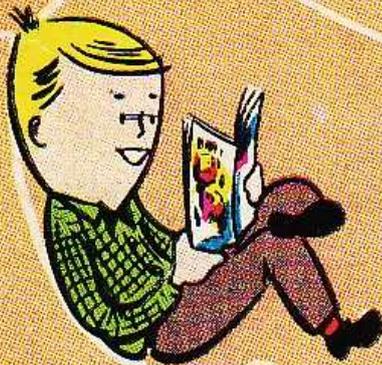
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Tony Lopart, Juvenile Delinquent? Chuck White is up against new problems in trying to save young Tony from a life of crime.

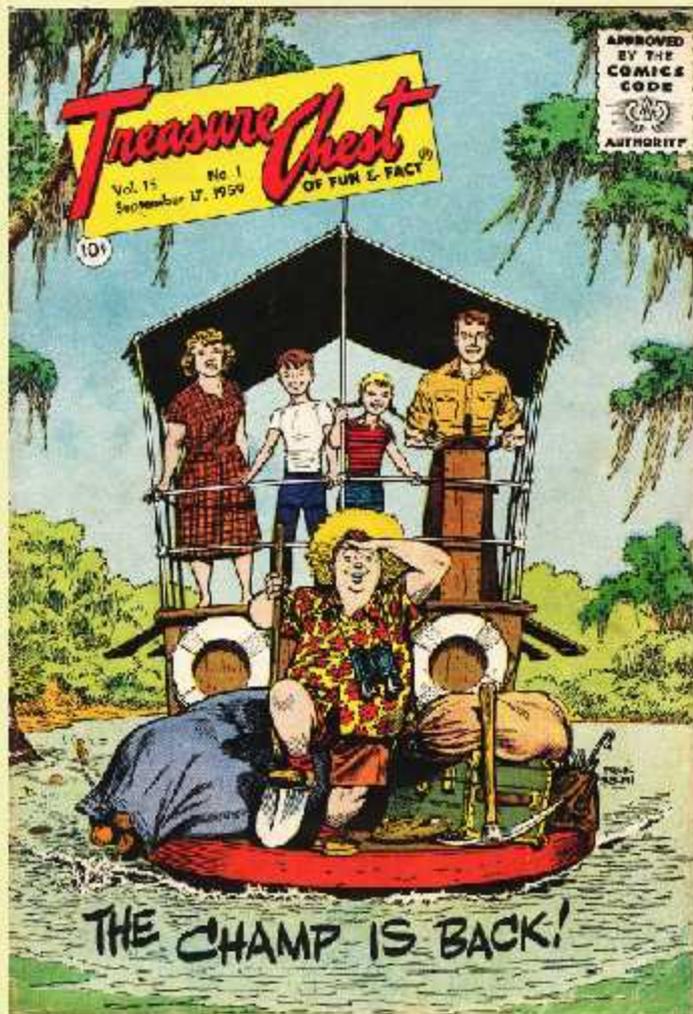
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*There'll be lots more besides...
as you'll see. DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!*



Treasure Chest # v15_01 (1959)

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