

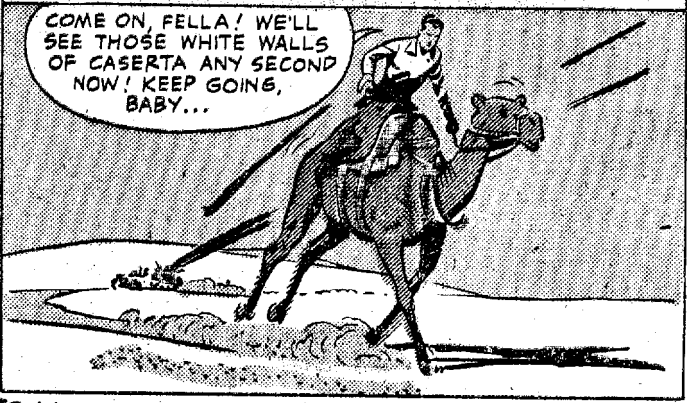
DONOVAN



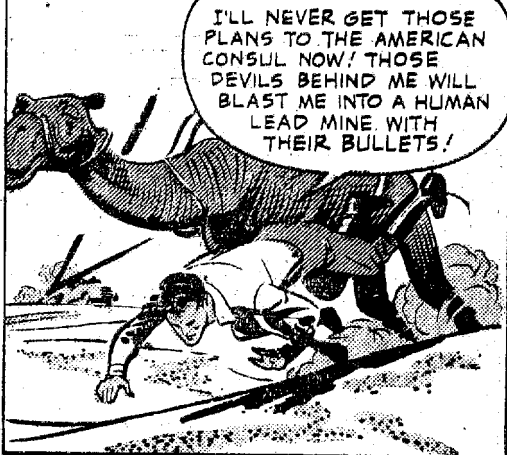
HIS STORY IS BASED ON THE FILES OF CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE—THAT NEW UNITED STATES COUNTER-ESPIONAGE SERVICE ESTABLISHED DURING WORLD WAR II—AND TOLD BY A MAN WHOSE NAME MUST BE CENSORED, THOUGH WE KNOW HIM AS...

Donovan-of-Central-Intelligence!

CASERTA WAS JUST OVER THE NEXT SAND DUNE—I THOUGHT! I SENT THE MEHARA* RUNNING LIKE A NOTRE DAME HALFBACK, KNOWING THAT NO HALF-TRACK EVER MADE COULD KEEP UP WITH THESE BABIES ON SAND...



AND THEN A BULLET ENDED ITS SOJOURN IN MY CAMEL'S RIBS, AND I WENT FOR A FACIAL MASSAGE SMACK IN THE HOT FLOOR OF THE SAHARA!



*Editor's Note: MEHARA-A TAURES RACING CAMEL.

MAYBE THE HOT SAND GOT ME MAD, MAYBE IT TOUCHED OFF A STREAK OF CRAZINESS THAT A GIRL I KNEW ALWAYS SAID I HAD. I BEGAN RUNNING - WILDLY, HELPLESSLY - AND AS I RAN, I BEGAN TO PRACTICE MY MARKSMANSHIP...



SLIPPED AND FELL ON TOP OF A BIG DUNE, AND FOUND MYSELF FACE TO WALL WITH 'CASTERTA.' I COULD HAVE THROWN KISSES AT IT, IF MY MOUTH WASN'T SO PARCHED FOR WATER THAT I COULDN'T PUCKER UP...

THOSE PLANS ON LAUNCHING CRADLES FOR RADIO-CONTROLLED MISSILES THAT I STUMBLED ON WILL MAKE HOT READING IN WASHINGTON - IF I EVER GET THEM THERE...



BABY, YOU LOOK BETTER TO ME RIGHT NOW THAN A COMPOSITE OF TURNER, GRABLE AND LAMARR! LEGS, DIG DIRT! THAT HALF-TRACK IS COMING UP THE LAST HILL!



MADE IT IN THROUGH THE BIG WOODEN GATES OF THE DESERT SIDE OF THE WALL TWO SKIPS AND A JUMP AHEAD OF THE PURSUING SOLDIERS. I HOT-FOOTED IT ALONG THE NARROW STREETS AND ALLEYWAYS OF THE TOWN -

GOT TO... PRETTY UP... SO I CAN HIRE A PLANE OUT OF HERE FOR TANGIER. THERE'S AN AMERICAN CONSULATE LOCATED THERE. ONCE I GET THE PLANS INTO THE CONSUL'S HAND, I CAN FORT UP FOR A MONTH AND SLEEP!



THE HOTEL SUDAN WAS THE ONLY EUROPEAN STOPPING PLACE IN THAT SUN-BAKED SPOT OF HADES SOMEBODY NAMED CASERTA. I SIGNED A NAME ON THE REGISTER, WITH HALF AN EYE ON THE FIRST PAIR OF GAMS I'D SEEN IN SIX WEEKS...

GUESS I'M NOT TOO DEAD AFTER ALL! A SHOWER, SOME FOOD AND A COUPLE OF COCKTAILS WILL MAKE ME A NEW MAN.



DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT THE GAMS GOT UP AND FOLLOWED ME. ALL I WAS THINKING OF WAS A LONG SLEEP - AND THE PLANS THAT SEEMED TO BE BURNING A HOLE IN MY RIDING BOOTS, THEY WERE SO HOT!

IF I'M LUCKY, I'LL BE ABLE TO CHARTER A PLANE. IF I'M NOT - IT'S A LONG, LONG WALK TO TANGIER FROM HERE!



NOW THAT THE DOOR'S LOCKED, I CAN TAKE ME A BANDER AT THE MAP THAT SHOWS THE LOCATION OF THOSE LAUNCHING CRADLES. BROTHER - WITH AN ATOMIC BOMB IN THE WARHEAD OF THOSE BABIES, THEY COULD WRECK WASHINGTON, NEW YORK AND BOSTON WITHOUT HALF TRYING!



OUTSIDE MY ROOM, A GRIM SMILE TWISTED THE FULL RED LIPS OF THE DAME WITH THE LEGS. SHE COULDN'T HEAR ME, BUT SHE WAS NO HOPHEAD. SHE KNEW THAT A STRANGE AMERICAN MEANT TROUBLE - FOR HER TEAM!

HE ISS DIRTY, SWEATY! HE MUS' AVE COME EEN OFF THE DESERT. IF ZAT IS THE CASE, SILK 'AD BETTER SEE THE CAPTAIN. HE WILL AVE ORDERS FOR SILK...



DON'T CHOKEN EASILY, BUT THOSE PAPERS WERE A PASSPORT TO THE OTHER WORLD. IF I WERE FOUND WITH THEM ON MY PERSON, I HAD TO HIDE THEM - BUT WHERE? IF I WAS CAPTURED BY THOSE MORONS IN THE HALF-TRACK... THE CHILLS KEPT DOING A SABRE DANCE ON MY BACKBONE. I'M

AS I CAME TO A STOP IN FRONT OF A WALL MIRROR TO GANDER MY UNSHAVEN FACE, AN IDEA HIT ME. SLOWLY I RAN MY FINGERS OVER MY NEWLY SPRUNG BEARD...



THOSE CRUMBS WILL HAVE CASERTA HONEYCOMBED WITH SPIES, ALL HUNTING ME! WHERE CAN I PUT THEM - SO THEY'LL NEVER FIND THEM, AND I WILL?



HMMM...MAYBE I WON'T BE SO PRETTY IF IT WORKS... BUT I'LL BE A LOT SAFER! YEAH! MAYBE IT WILL WORK, AT THAT!

THE GAMS WERE THERE IN THE HOTEL LOBBY WHEN I WENT SHOPPING. I LET MY EYES GO TRAVELLING, AND I LIKED THE REST, TOO. HER EYES SAID SOME NICE THINGS TO ME, BUT I WASN'T HAVING ANY - NOT THEN, ANYHOW...

WHAT I WANTED WAS A RAZOR. A GOOD, SHARP ONE. MY BEARD WAS TOUGH AND STUBBORN.

IT WAS ALONG TOWARD DUSK BY THE TIME I HAD SHOWERED AND SHAVED. I TOOK THE PLANS AND TOUCHED A MATCH TO THEM, THEN LAY ON THE BED AND WATCHED THEM BURN. I FELT A LOT BETTER, SEEING THAT PAPER CRINKLE UP IN FLAME...



TOO BAD I HAVE TO SKIP OUT OF THIS TOWN. IF I KNOW MY CODE SIGNALS, SHE'S INVITING ME TO STAY A WHILE...



OKAY, BABY, WRAP IT UP!



IT'S GONE NOW. THOSE MORONS WILL NEVER KNOW WHERE I'VE HIDDEN A COPY...

SLEPT LIKE A BABY THAT NIGHT. MAYBE I EVEN SMILED IN MY SLEEP - I DREAMED ABOUT THE DAME WITH THE LEGS. IT WAS A NICE DREAM. NEXT MORNING, I WENT OUT EARLY TO THE CASERTA AIRPORT...

YOU WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL I CONTACT TANGIER FOR A PHOTOSTATIC COPY. IT WILL TAKE SOME TIME.

BUT THAT MAY BE - TOO LATE!



I AM SORRY, SIR. WITHOUT YOUR PASSPORT, I CANNOT CLEAR PASSAGE ON A PLANE FOR YOU.

BUT I LOST THEM. I WAS OUT IN THE DESERT - ER - DOING SOME ARCHAEOLOGICAL RESEARCH.



2004/12/15 : CIA-RDP57-00384R000200090053-5
HENRY... SHE WAS HOLD-
ING A CIGARETTE, AND THERE
WAS A SMILE ON HER LIPS AND IN
HER LAZULI EYES. HER HUSKY
VOICE SENT AN ELECTRIC BOLT
ALL THROUGH ME...



I AM SORRY TO BOTHER
YOU, BUT DO YOU
'AVE A MATCH?

MATCH?
OH! OH,
YEAH,
SURE,
HONEY!

ZAT A MAN MIGHT GET
A PASSPORT IN A 'URRY,
IF HE 'AS MONEY, ZAT
IS! DO YOU 'AVE
ANY MONEY,
MEESTAIR?



0200090053-5
I CAN'T STOP
TO WAIT FOR THE QUEEN
MARY, I HAD MONEY. SHE
COULD GET ME A PASSPORT, IT
WAS AS SIMPLE AS THAT. BE-
SIDES, SHE HAD A NICE VOICE...



IT IS SO NICE OF
YOU TO INVITE
ME TO 'AVE A
BITE TO EAT. YOU
ARE EEN A
'URRY, HEIN?

HURRY?
WELL - I
WAS, MAYBE
I'M NOT
SO SURE,
NOW.



YOU AMERICAINES! ALWAYS
IN A 'URRY! I 'AVE SOME
FRENCH BRANDY UP EEN MY
ROOM. YOU WOULD LIKE
TO SAMPLE SOME; HEIN?
AFTER ALL THOSE
THIRSTY DAYS EEN
ZE DESERT?

I WOULD-
AFTER I GET
THAT PASSPORT.
HOW ABOUT
IT, HONEY?



HE MADE A FACE AND SHRUGGED A LOVE-
LY SET OF SHOULDERS. THEY ALMOST
MADE ME FORGET THOSE LAUNCHING
CRADLE PLANS, BUT NOT QUITE. SHE LAUGHED,
AND AGAIN THE ELECTRICITY RAN THROUGH ME...

WELL, WHY NOT? YOU
CANNOT GET A PLANE
BEFORE TOMORROW.
WE WEE 'AVE
TONIGHT, HEIN?

YEAH,
TONIGHT-



HE LED ME INTO A REGULAR LABYRINTH OF ALLEYS
AND BACK STREETS. THEN WE TURNED INTO A
SMALL DOORWAY, WENT UP A DIRTY STAIRCASE
AND STEPPED INTO A SMALL SUITE OF ROOMS...

WE MAY 'AVE TO
WAIT A LEETLE
BIT, YOU WEE
NOT MIND?

NOT WITH
YOU,
HONEY.



URE, SURE, I SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN IT WAS A COME-ON, BUT
HER LIPS WERE SO NEAR, I SORT
OF FORGOT ABOUT THINGS, AND THEN
SHE WAS IN MY ARMS...

KEES
ME!

HER LIPS WERE SOFT AND WARM. THEY COULDN'T SHOOT THE WORLD OUT FROM UNDER ME IN A BLAZE OF RED GLORY, BUT THAT BLACKJACK DID! I WENT DOWN AND OUT!



VERY GOOD, BORIS! YOU HIT HIM JUST RIGHT. NOT TOO 'ARD, AND NOT TOO SOFT. HE' WEEL RECOVER, SHORTLY...

DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I WAS OUT, BUT WHEN I OPENED MY EYES, I KNEW I WAS IN FOR SOMETHING. THERE WERE FOUR MEN IN FRONT OF ME, AND THEY WEREN'T SMILING. THEY HAD MOST OF MY CLOTHES, AND WERE TURNING THEM INSIDE OUT...



HE'S COMING AROUND.

I'LL MAKE HIM TALK!



OKAY, AMERICAN! WE ARE KNOWING YOU GOT PLANS. WE SEE YOU AT ROCKET GUN SITE IN DESERT, WHERE ARE PLANS?

GOLLY, SANTA CLAUS, I'D LOVE TO TELL YOU-BUT YOU GONE AN' HIT ME TOO HARD. I'VE DONE LOST MY MEMORY!

HEY LET ME PUT MY CLOTHES BACK ON, BUT THEY WERE PLENTY BOTHERED. THEY HAD TO FIND THOSE PLANS! THEY KNEW THAT IF I COULD GET THEM TO THE U.S. CONSUL IN TANGIER, THEY'D HAVE TO GET RID OF THOSE LAUNCHING CRADLES-



YOU DEED NOT LEARN ANYTHING, HEIN? YOU FOOLS! GO EEN THE NEXT ROOM. THE CAPTAIN WILL SPEAK TO YOU!

THE PLANS ARE NOT ON HIM! THEY ARE NOT IN HIS CLOTHES!

HEY LEFT ME ALONE IN A LOCKED ROOM. I'M NO GENIUS, BUT I KNEW THEY WEREN'T TALKING ABOUT THE PRICE OF COFFEE IN THAT NEXT ROOM. IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY OUT...



SOLID STEEL! NO CHANCE TO GET OUT THIS WAY! AND THAT DOOR IS JUST AS SOLID!

HERE WAS A DRINKING GLASS IN THE ROOM WHICH THEY'D USED TO THROW WATER IN MY FACE TO REVIVE ME. I PUT THE RIM OF IT UP AGAINST THE WALL. IT FOCUSSED THE SOUND WAVES OF THEIR VOICES...



WE'LL HAVE TO TORTURE HIM. A MAN CAN STAND ONLY SO MUCH PAIN. HE WILL TELL US WHERE THE PLANS ARE-OR HE WILL GO MAD WITH PAIN!

DIDN'T NEED ANY FURTHER HINT THAN THAT! I KNEW I WOULDN'T TELL THEM WHERE I HAD A COPY OF THOSE PLANS- BUT A MAN CAN'T HELP WHAT HIS TONGUE DOES IF REDHOT METAL IS BEING PRESSED TO HIS SKIN...



I'VE GOT TO GET OUT! SURE! IT'S EASY TO SAY- BUT HOW'M I GOING TO DO IT?

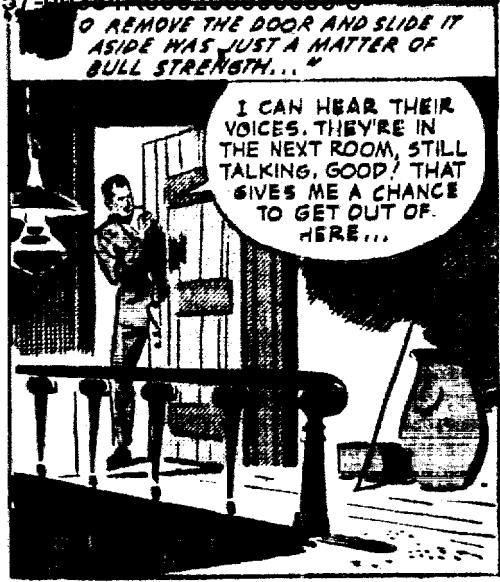
AND THEN I SAW IT! OF COURSE! THE DOOR TO THE ROOM OPENED INWARD!

BY REMOVING THE HINGE-PINS, I CAN SLIDE THE DOOR OFF THE HINGES, EVEN IF IT IS LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE. THEY'RE LOOSE--COMING OUT!



TO REMOVE THE DOOR AND SLIDE IT ASIDE WAS JUST A MATTER OF BULL STRENGTH...

I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES. THEY'RE IN THE NEXT ROOM, STILL TALKING, GOOD! THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE TO GET OUT OF HERE...



DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME. I HOTFOOTED IT DOWN THAT CORRIDOR AND CATAPULTED DOWN THE STAIRS. THEN I WAS OUT IN THE OPEN, MOVING BETWEEN THE STALLS OF THE SHOPPING SECTION...

I CAN'T GO BACK TO THE HOTEL. THEY'D DRAG ME OUT SO FAST I'D THINK I WAS IN A SPRINT RACE. I STILL HAVE MY MONEY, THOUGH--THEY DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT THAT!



MAYBE THIS BISTRO IS WHAT I NEED. I HAVE TO HIDE UNTIL I CAN DOPE OUT SOME WAY OF GETTING A PLANE RIDE OUT OF CASERTA!



FULL BANKROLL TALKS IN ANY LANGUAGE. A SHIFTY-EYED BARKEEP LET SOME INTEREST SHOW WHEN I TOOK OUT THAT CHUNK OF CABBAGE AND RIFFLED IT CARELESSLY...

A BOTTLE OF YOUR BEST--AND PUT ANOTHER ONE ASIDE FOR ME. I'M GOING TO BE HERE A WHILE...



THEIR EYES SHOWED INTEREST, TOO. WELL, WHY NOT? IF I COULD GET SOMEBODY ON MY TEAM BEFORE THOSE MORONS CAME HUNTING ME, I MIGHT STILL GET OUT OF THIS JAM...

YOU WAN' PAYED COME SEET WERTH YOU? TALK, MAYBEE?
YEAH! YEAH, SIT DOWN, BABY. YOU AN' ME CAN DO BUSINESS, MAYBE. SIT DOWN!



OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I SAW SILK AND THE BIG CHARACTER WITH THE BEARD PAUSE IN THE DOORWAY. I DIDN'T WAIT UNTIL THEY SAW ME. I PULLED FAYED DOWN ON MY LAP SO THAT SHE HID ME FROM THEIR ROVING EYES...

ORDER ANYTHING YOU WANT, HONEY. BUT--STAY WITH ME!



THEY DIDN'T STAY LONG. WITH FAYED'S BACK TO THEM, THEY MISSED SEEING MY FACE. BUT, KNOWING THEY MIGHT COME BACK, I KEPT THE LAUGHING FAYED WITH ME...

I KEPT POURING MY DRINKS ONTO THE SAWDUST-COVERED FLOOR, SO WHEN IT WAS DARK, I STILL HAD A CLEAR HEAD. FAYED WAS CLINGING TO MY ARM AS WE WENT OUT INTO THE STREET...



YOU WEEEL BUY FAYED STEAK, EH? NICE STEAK?

YOU BET, HONEY. STEAK AND MUSHROOMS, SHERBET. ANYTHING TO DRINK YOU WANT...



YOU WANT TO EARN YOURSELF TWENTY BUCKS BY SHOWING ME WHERE THE AIRPORT IS, HONEY?

OOOHH...YES! BUT YOU DO NOT WANT TO LEAVE FAYED, DO YOU? FAYED LIKES YOU!

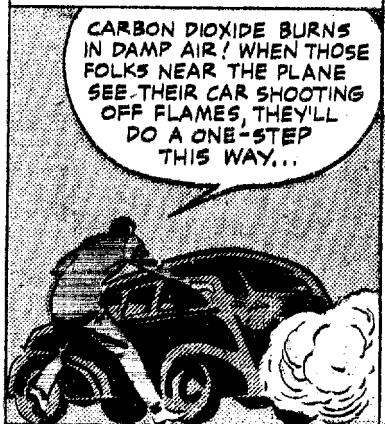
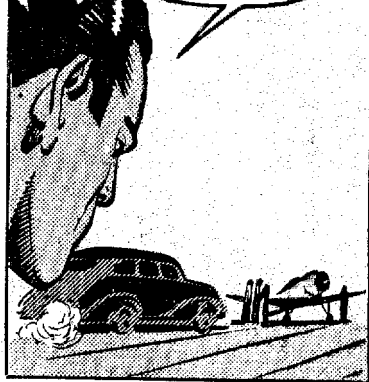
I WOULD NEVER HAVE FOUND THE BIG AIR STRIPS BY MYSELF. BUT TO FAYED THE DANCING GIRL, WHO KNEW THE BACK ALLEYS AS I KNEW MY OWN NAME, IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY. I LEFT HER IN THE SHADOWS AND WENT FORWARD ALONE...

BUT THERE ARE PEOPLE ALL AROUND! I'VE GOT TO DISTRACT THEIR ATTENTION...JUST FOR THE TIME I NEED TO SPRINT TO THAT PLANE!

THE RUNNING CAR GAVE ME AN IDEA. IT WAS A MISTY NIGHT, AND THE CARBON DIOXIDE COMING OUT OF THE EXHAUST OF THE AUTO WAS ALL THE HINT I NEEDED...



THERE'S A PLANE ALL WARMED UP AND READY!



CARBON DIOXIDE BURNS IN DAMP AIR! WHEN THOSE FOLKS NEAR THE PLANE SEE THEIR CAR SHOOTING OFF FLAMES, THEY'LL DO A ONE-STEP THIS WAY...



...GIVING ME A CHANCE TO GET INTO THIS PLANE AND DO A SOLO FLIGHT TO TANGIER -AND THE AMERICAN CONSULATE!

I GOT TO TANGIER WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE. THE CONSUL WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE ME. BUT HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHERE I'D HIDDEN A COPY OF THE PLANS FOR THE ROCKET-BOMBS LAUNCHING CRADLES--SO I HAD TO SHOW HIM...

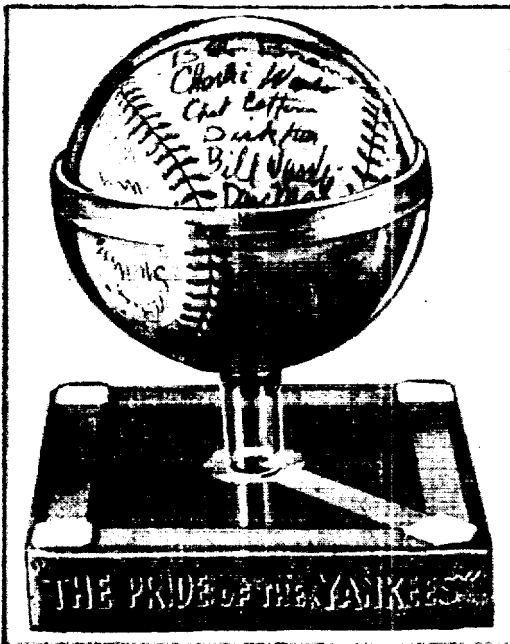
I SHAVED MY HAIR OFF WHEN I SHAVED MY BEARD. WITH SPECIAL INK, I COPIED THE MAP ON MY HEAD, AND COVERED IT WITH A WIG I BOUGHT AFTER I BOUGHT THE RAZOR. THOSE MORONS SEARCHED ME AND MY CLOTHES, BUT THEY NEVER SUSPECTED THIS WAS A WIG!



AND SO THE MAPS AND PLANS FOR THE LONG-RANGE ROCKET-BOMBS THAT HITLER'S SCIENTISTS HAD PERFECTED AT THE END OF WORLD WAR II, WERE ON THEIR WAY TO WASHINGTON. FIVE YEARS LATER, THOSE BOMBS, IMPROVED AND WORKED ON, WERE AS FAR AHEAD OF THE WORLD WAR II ROCKET AS THE AIRPLANE IS TO THE HORSEDRAWN CART! NOW, THANKS TO DONOVAN'S BRILLIANT COUP THOSE PLANS RESIDE IN A VAULT UNDER THE PENTAGON BUILDING IN WASHINGTON--AND THE NATION THAT BUILT THE LAUNCHING CRADLES HAS HASTILY DISMANTLED THEM, FEARFUL OF REPRISALS AND BANS FROM THE U.N. ASSEMBLY...

MAKES A HIT
"Safe At Home"

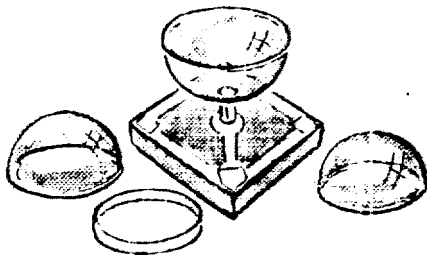
YOU'LL BE PROUD TO OWN THIS — THE PRICE IS ONLY



HERE IS SOMETHING EVERYONE OF YOU HAVE ALWAYS WANTED, BUT COULDN'T GET . . . A new, revolutionary SHOWCASE TO KEEP YOUR AUTOGRAPHED BASEBALL IN and IN ADDITION as an INTRODUCTORY OFFER, we are putting in a "SIGNATURE, PRIDE OF THE YANKEE-BASEBALL" . . . It's something entirely new, that will really make your friends sit up and take notice, and that will make you the envy of the neighborhood! The case is really something out of this world . . . made of clear, beautiful gleaming plastic, mounted on a green baseball "Diamond" . . . it will last and last . . . forever . . . and it will preserve the baseball forever! AND JUST LOOK AT THE LINEUP OF NAMES ON THE BALL: CASEY STENDEL, ED LOPAT, JO DI MAGGIO, JOHN LINDELL, CLARENCE MARSHALL, HANK SAUER, FRED SANFORD, LARRY BERRA TOMMIE HENDRICK, GEORGE STERNWEISS, PHIL RIZZUTO, CHARLIE KELLER, FRANK SHEA, JOE PAGE, GEORGE MARSHALL, TOMMY BYRNE, GENE WOODING, BOB PORTERFIELD, VIC RASCHI, CLIFF MAPES, BOBBY BROWN, ALLIE REYNOLDS, FRANK CROSETTI, PHIL JOHNSON, FRANK HILLER AND RALPH HAUCK!!! MAN O MAN . . . WHAT A LINE UP! DON'T WASTE ANY TIME, ORDER YOURS TODAY!

CASE & BASEBALL ONLY \$3.98

HOW WASTE WITH AN AUTOGRAPHED BALL? Complete Unit above right, only \$1.98



IF YOU ARE ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WHO ALREADY OWN AN AUTOGRAPHED BASEBALL and you want someplace, something, to keep it in, and to show it to friends, why just order the showcase alone. THE GLEAMING PLASTIC, IS CRYSTAL CLEAR, IT PERMITS YOU TO KEEP THE BALL ON display at all times, without getting it dirty, or wearing the name off . . . THIS SHOWCASE IS REALLY A HUMDINGER, SO DON'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTING PROTECTION FOR YOUR AUTOGRAPHED BALL, PROTECTION THAT WILL PERMIT YOU TO PRESERVE THE BALL AND TO DISPLAY IT PERMANENTLY ORDER IT NOW!

SHOW CASE ALONE \$1.98

SHOWCASE ALONE - FOR AUTOGRAPHED BALL YOU OWN - IS ONLY - \$1.98

BASEBALL ONLY . . . IF YOU JUST WANT one of the PRIDE OF THE YANKEES BASEBALLS ALONE WE'LL SEND YOU THAT TOO . . . OR IF YOU WOULD PREFER A BASEBALL WITH ANOTHER TEAMS NAMES ON IT . . . ANY MAJOR LEAGUE TEAM . . . WE'LL SEND THAT TO YOU TOO . . . JUST FILL IN THE COUPON AND BE SURE TO SPECIFY WHICH TEAMS BALL YOU WANT . . . (ONLY THE MAJOR LEAGUE TEAMS BALLS AVAILABLE) RUSH YOUR ORDER AT ONCE . . . WE ARE GOING TO BE SWAMPED WITH ORDERS AND WE WANT YOU TO HAVE YOURS SOON!!

BASEBALL **\$1.98**

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- GENTLEMEN: PLEASE RUSH THE FOLLOWING TO ME AT ONCE:
- PRIDE OF THE YANKEES SHOWCASE & BASEBALL @ only \$3.98 each
 - SHOWCASE ONLY (I HAVE BALL) @ only \$1.98 each
 - PRIDE OF THE YANKEES BASEBALL ONLY @ only \$1.98 each
 - SHOWCASE & BASEBALL @ only \$3.98 each
 - INSERT MAJOR LEAGUE TEAM YOU WANT @ only \$1.98 each
 - BASEBALL ONLY @ only \$1.98 each

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- SHIP C.O.D. FOR SALE PRICE AND FEW CENTS POSTAGE CHARGES.
 - I ENCLOSE PAYMENT — YOU PAY THE POSTAGE CHARGES.
- THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL OFFERS WE HAVE EVER MADE . . . WE KNOW THAT THERE ARE THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF FANS THAT HAVE ALWAYS WANTED A PERMANENT AND EFFECTIVE DISPLAY AND PROTECTIVE "AUTOGRAPH BALL SHOWCASE" AND SIGNATURE BASEBALLS . . . WELL HERE IS YOUR CHANCE TO HAVE YOUR VERY OWN ONE, AND WE ARE SO SURE THAT YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED AND THRILLED WITH IT THAT WE OFFER IT TO YOU ON A MONEY BACK GUARANTEE THAT PROTECTS YOU IF YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED . . . YOU CAN RETURN IT TO US WITHIN 10 DAYS AND GET YOUR MONEY BACK . . . WE GUARANTEE YOUR SATISFACTION!

YOU can try this offer for 10 days at no risk to you. If you are not satisfied after you receive the case or ball, return it to us in 10-days time and we will send your money back . . . you can't strike out on this deal, but don't get stuck at bats . . . FOR FAST ACTION, CLIP AND MAIL COUPON NOW