

The Girls Herald

SINCE 1955

Volume - One half-pint

Number - 0

Comics Are Now Censored

There's a new look in comics books—a "Dior look," according to Judge Charles F. Murphy, who was named two months ago by the Comics Magazine Assn. to enforce a clean-up code.

In 60 days, the judge said, his office has blue-penciled 5,656 drawings and rejected 126 comics books stories.

More than 25% of the changes made by the code administrator's staff of five reviewers (all women) involved "reduction of feminine curves to more natural dimen-

sions and extending the line of clothing to cover a more respectable amount of the female body." He said his reviewers referred to this as "giving the ladies the Dior look."

Other changes, he added, involved removal of facial distortions, eliminating knives and bullets, and explicit examples of how crimes were committed.

Judge Murphy said the code had worked a "face-lifting" operation on comics books.

(Continued on Page 4)



CLEAN-UP SQUAD—This before-and-after version of a comics panel shows the operation of Czar Murphy's clean-up squad. In the second panel, the girl in the revealing dress in the doorway has been blocked, Dolores has been flipped over and the blood has been blotted out.

GIRL'S HERALD

Publisher: William Clyde
520 W. Cameron, Tulsa Ok.

This magazine has been prepared for the 71st PAPA mailing. Additional copies will be distributed in YWCA rest-rooms, all over the country.

Subscription price: \$1⁰⁰ per copy; special bulk rate, 3 copies for \$5⁰⁰. No stamps.

Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned, unless accompanied by soft music on the baby grand.

This magazine has been published almost uninterruptedly for the past hour & 47 minutes. No other amateur publication dares make this statement.

Any similarity with other amateur press publications living or dead (specially dead) is purely intentional.

Vol. 0 - No. 0 May, 1955

Naughty Baby

Baby, baby Charlie,
Naughty in his play,
Slapping little Annie,
Pushing her away.

Patting with his soft hands,
Laughing in his fun;
Slapping with such good-will,
That the tear-drops run.

Do not cry, dear Annie,
Wipe away the tear;
Keep away from Charlie,
Do not come so near.

Or his little hands will
Pull your curly hair;
Peep at baby, Annie—
Peep behind the chair.

Kiss the baby, darling,
Kiss the little one;
He is only playing,
In his baby fun.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Changes of sex should reach us three months in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new genders.

From The Heart of a Little Girl . . .

Daddy, if you know we're hungry,
Know that we are very poor,
It must break your heart in heaven
'Cause you never did insure.
Mamma wonders why you didn't
Save the dimes you threw away;
But you felt too strong and healthy
For insurance, people say.

You were taken without warning,
Leaving us to fight alone.
You'd have taken out insurance
Daddy, if you'd only known.
'Twasn't that you didn't love us,
I recall how dear you were;
But your little girl must suffer
'Cause you failed to save for her.

Mamma just can't make the living;
She is wearing out, she said,
I shall have to miss some schooling,
For the sake of daily bread.
When she's gone, I guess they'll take me
To a place of charity:
To be clothed and fed, but, Daddy,
It can ne'er be home to me.

Mary's daddy left insurance,
And their home will still be theirs,
They're not hungry; sometimes Mary
Gives me cast-off clothes she wears.
They don't have to take in sewing
Mary's mamma doesn't cry
For her Daddy left insurance;
But you didn't, Daddy—Why?

. . .

I. SKRUEM

Insurance Broke

365 Skidrow Bldg.
Long John, Texas

*Do you plan to die soon
Let us fix you up with
fire insurance policy.*

*When you have finished reading this magazine,
pass it along to some nice girl. She'll hate you
for it.*

GIRL'S HERALD

Publisher: William Clyde
520 W. Cameron, Tulsa Ok.

This magazine has been prepared for the 71st FAPA mailing. Additional copies will be distributed in YWCA rest-rooms, all over the country.

Subscription price: \$1⁰⁰ per copy; special bulk rate, 3 copies for \$5⁰⁰. No stamps.

Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned, unless accompanied by soft music on the baby grand.

This magazine has been published almost uninterruptedly for the past hour & 47 minutes. No other amateur publication dares make this statement.

Any similarity with other amateur press publications living or dead (specially dead) is purely intentional.

Vol. 0 - No. 0 May, 1955

Naughty Baby

Baby, baby Charlie,
Naughty in his play,
Slapping little Annie,
Pushing her away.

Patting with his soft hands,
Laughing in his fun;
Slapping with such good-will,
That the tear-drops run.

Do not cry, dear Annie,
Wipe away the tear;
Keep away from Charlie,
Do not come so near.

Or his little hands will
Pull your curly hair;
Peep at baby, Annie—
Peep behind the chair.

Kiss the baby, darling,
Kiss the little one;
He is only playing,
In his baby fun.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Changes of sex should reach us three months in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new genders.

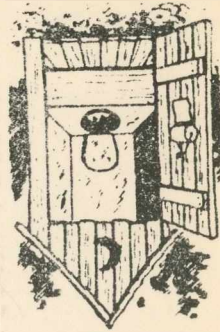
When you have finished reading this magazine, pass it along to some nice girl. She'll hate you for it.

From *On the Road* of *The HOUSE*

Daddy, if you
Know that
It must be
'Cause you
Mamma won't
Save the
But you feel
For insurance

You were
Leaving
You'd have
Daddy, if
'Twasn't that
I recall
But your li
'Cause you

Mamma just
She is
I shall have
For the
When she
To a place
To be clothed
It can't



ORCHESTRA

Section A

SEAT 1

Mary's daddy left insurance,
And their home will still be theirs,
They're not hungry; sometimes Mary
Gives me cast-off clothes she wears.
They don't have to take in sewing
Mary's mamma doesn't cry
For her Daddy left insurance;
But you didn't, Daddy—Why?

I. SKRUEM

Insurance Broke

365 Skidrow Bldg.
Long John, Texas

*Do you plan to die soon
Let us fix you up with
fire insurance policy.*

Chapter 97

Inside the apartment, John was a perfect gentleman.

'May I help you off with your coat?' he asked gallantly.

'Why, certainly.' Mary dimpled prettily.

'You're lovely,' he whispered in her ear and in just a moment she was in his arms, and he was kissing her tenderly.

When the kiss was over he led her in to the sofa. She was surprised to learn that, taking off her coat John had accidentally removed her blouse as well. They both laughed merrily, over his innocent mistake.

'Where are your etchings?' she asked timidly gazing around the apartment curiously.

'Oh, how stupid!' John smote his brow 'I sent them out to be cleaned. I'm afraid this is the only one I have left.'

Together, they gazed rapturously at an old copy of the Police Gazette.

'My, it certainly is warm in here,' observed Mary, nervously fanning herself with a handkerchief.

'Let me get you something to drink,' volunteered John.

'Oh thank you. A sarsaparilla will be fine,' answered Mary.

John quickly returned with a pair of brimming glasses.

'I'm all out of sarsaparilla, but I just happened to find some champagne in the ice-box.'

'Delicious,' observed Mary, sipping her glass 'What is it? A new type of carbonated beverage? I think I'll have another glass, please.'

'Don't be so formal,' laughed John handing her the bottle. 'Have all you want.'

'Thank you,' she told him and putting the bottle to her lips, drained it in a few long swallows. 'My, I didn't realize that I was so thirsty.'

'I didn't either,' said John ruefully.

'My goodness, it's certainly warm in here, John,' said Mary, fanning herself with her skirt.



Find him out.

'What you need my dear, is a little piece of ice,' John told her, patting her on the knee in a fatherly fashion.

'Really, John? Do you really think so?' she wanted to know.

'I certainly do,' he replied 'And what's more that's exactly what I'm going to give you.'

To be continued.

Friends, be sure and read the next installment of this thrilling serial. Does John really mean what he says? Will Mary find true love she is searching for? Will John find what he is searching for? Don't miss the next issue of Girl's Herald!

(Continued from Page 1)

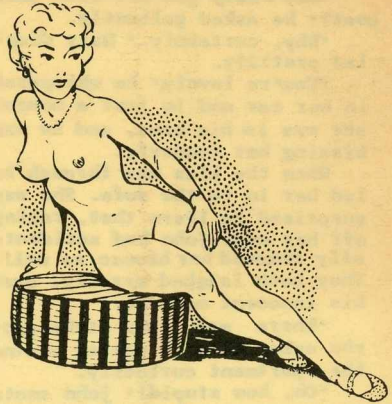
■ Meanwhile, Dr. Frederic Wertham, long-time foe of horror and terror comics, was circulating a reproduction of a cover of a comics book that carries the approval seal of Judge Murphy's office. The book is titled "Lorna, The Jungle Girl." It is published by Atlas. Dr. Wertham's reproduction carries his comment:

"Typical comic book with 'Czar' Murphy's new seal (March, 1955): colored howling savages about to attack a sexy white girl in a bathing-suit and a handsome white man. This shows that the new 'association' with the new 'code' and its new 'czar' contains the same corruption with sexiness, violence and race prejudice. Don't let yourself be fooled by the new seal!"

Asked about this, Judge Murphy said that the comics book "was one of the first books submitted to this office, on our second day of operation." Then he added, "If it were submitted to us at this time, I would make changes in the cover. I'd take out the knife, the native and the girl's curves."



For Pin-ups



And All Kinds Of Printing Write



THE CIDER PRESS
William C. Clyde, Prop.

Do you have any difficult printing problems? Why don't you bring them in to us? We may not be able to help you, but we will be glad to sympathize with you!