

FIRST
ISSUE
JAN...FEB.

LAW VS. CRIME!



TEN
CENTS

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE



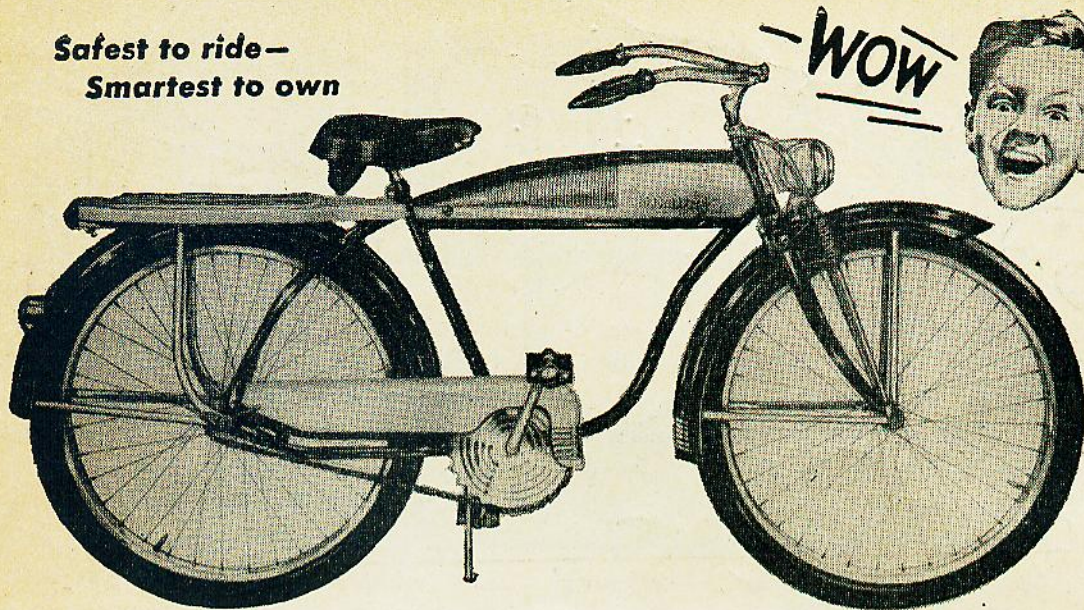
SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT



*When Gangland
Ran Rampant -
"THE FIVE DAYS THAT
SHOOK A CITY!"*

**Safest to ride—
Smartest to own**

—WOW—



HOW to get a ROADMASTER for CHRISTMAS

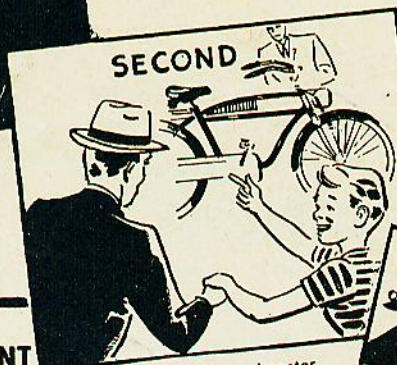
● You're on your way to a thrilling Christmas—and years of fun—when you tell Dad or Mom you want a new Roadmaster for Christmas. Tell them now, and go with them to your Roadmaster dealer to see it. One look proves that Roadmaster has everything—everything any boy or girl could want. But look closer. See for yourself the electronically welded frame that makes Roadmaster 100% stronger. Notice, too, that dandy brake-operated stoplight.

Try it, and watch it flash on as you press the brake. Yes, look the Roadmaster over point for point. Compare it with any other. You'll prove to your own satisfaction that Roadmaster is "America's finer Bicycle".

THE CLEVELAND WELDING CO.
2129 West 117th St. • Cleveland 7, Ohio



Show Dad or Mother this ad.



Go to your Roadmaster dealer with Dad or Mom. Let the dealer show you why Roadmaster is "America's finer Bicycle".

Dash down stairs on Christmas morning. See your beautiful new Roadmaster. It'll make your eyes pop.



EVERYTHING YOU WANT

- **New Rear Stoplight**—press the brake and flash!—on goes the light—just like dad's car!
- **Smooth Sleek Tank**—built-in horn—embossed chrome grill—automotive colors.
- **Improved Shockmaster Fork**—floating ride fork for smooth riding.
- **Search-beam Headlamp**—exclusive bullet design.
- **Rocket Chain Guard**—trimmed with chrome.
- **Electronically Welded Frame**—100% stronger—built to take it!
- **Chrome Rims**—these sparkling rims catch admiring eyes.
- **New Kick Type Parking Stand**



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS!

THIS IS THE STORY OF PRISONER MARY TURNER (321983). SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ANY GIRL WHO "REALLY DIDN'T MEAN TO GO WRONG." BUT SHE DID. AND HER STORY SHOULD BE THE ETERNAL LESSON FOR THOSE WHO THINK THERE IS AN EASY ROAD TO RICHES. IN OUR RECORDS THE TURNER CASE IS LISTED AS...

"THE INNOCENT FORGER!"

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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IN MARCH, 1947, THE PAROLE BOARD MET BEHIND CLOSED DOORS TO REVIEW THE CASE OF MARY E. TURNER...

YOU HAVE REQUESTED RECONSIDERATION OF YOUR CASE. TELL US YOUR STORY IN YOUR OWN WORDS. THE BOARD WILL LISTEN AND JUDGE YOU FAIRLY!

SWELL! THAT'S ALL I ASK!

CALL ME 321983 - OR MARY TURNER. NAMES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE. NOTHING MAKES ANY DIFFERENCE BEHIND PRISON WALLS. EXCEPT THAT YOU WANT TO GET OUT!

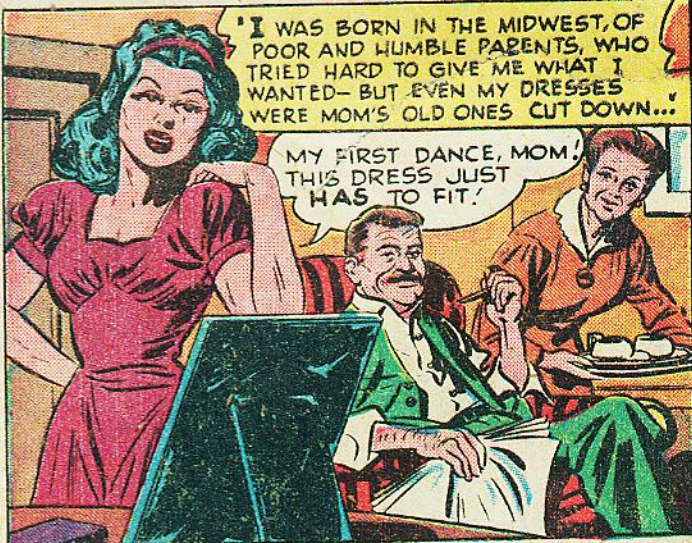


YOU'VE STUDIED MY RECORD. MUCH THAT I'LL SAY YOU ALREADY KNOW. BUT I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE OUT ANYTHING IMPORTANT...



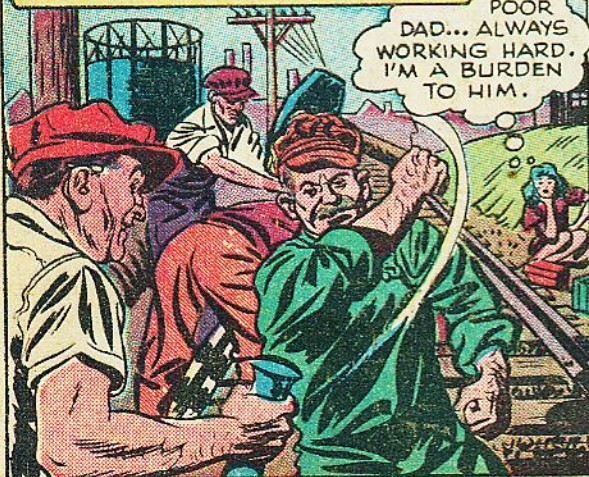
"I WAS BORN IN THE MIDWEST, OF POOR AND HUMBLE PARENTS, WHO TRIED HARD TO GIVE ME WHAT I WANTED - BUT EVEN MY DRESSES WERE MOM'S OLD ONES CUT DOWN..."

MY FIRST DANCE, MOM! THIS DRESS JUST HAS TO FIT!



"AND DAD - I USED TO WATCH HIM SWEATING OUT A LIVING FOR US..."

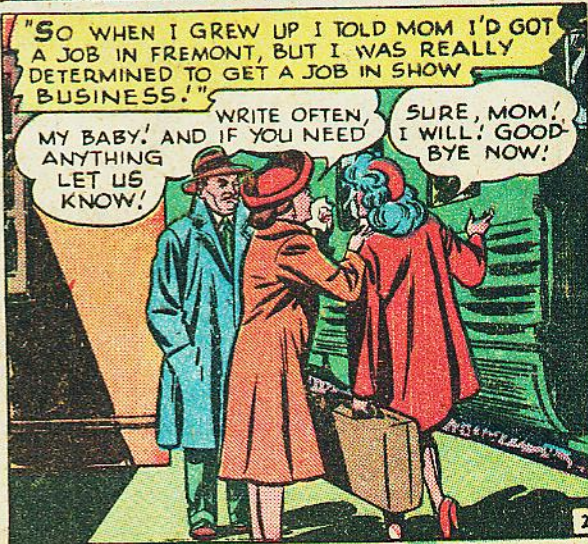
POOR DAD... ALWAYS WORKING HARD. I'M A BURDEN TO HIM.

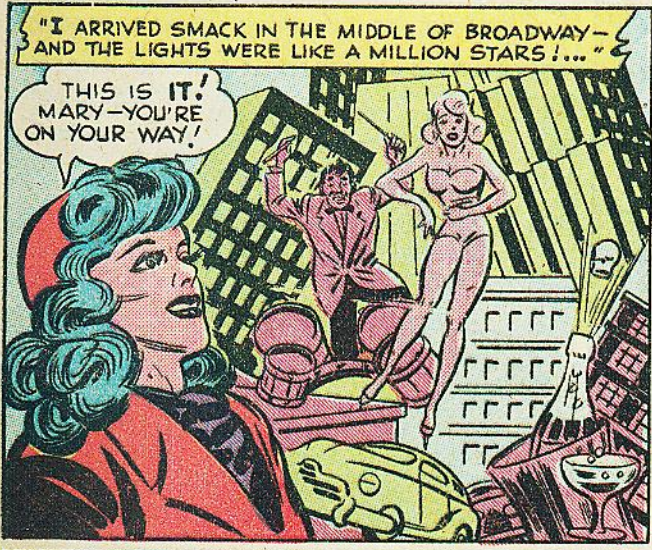


"SO WHEN I GREW UP I TOLD MOM I'D GOT A JOB IN FREMONT, BUT I WAS REALLY DETERMINED TO GET A JOB IN SHOW BUSINESS!"

WRITE OFTEN, MY BABY, AND IF YOU NEED ANYTHING LET US KNOW!

SURE, MOM! I WILL! GOOD-BYE NOW!

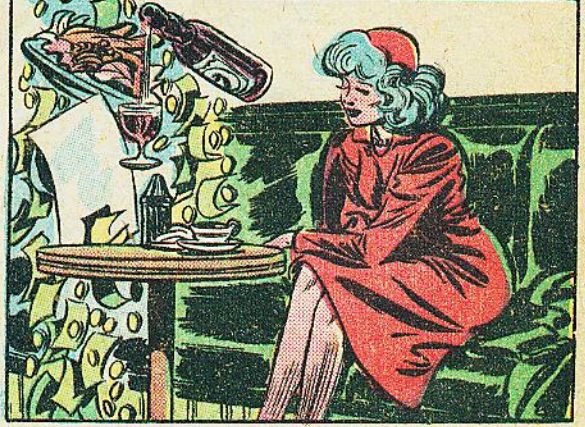




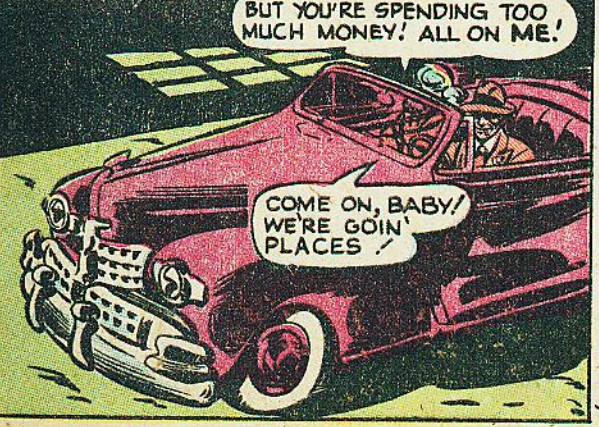
"AND ME—WITH ONLY A TWELVE-DOLLAR BANKROLL! ANYWAY, I TRIED ANOTHER ANGLE. AND ANOTHER. YOU KNOW, THOSE SINGING SCHOOLS. WELL..."



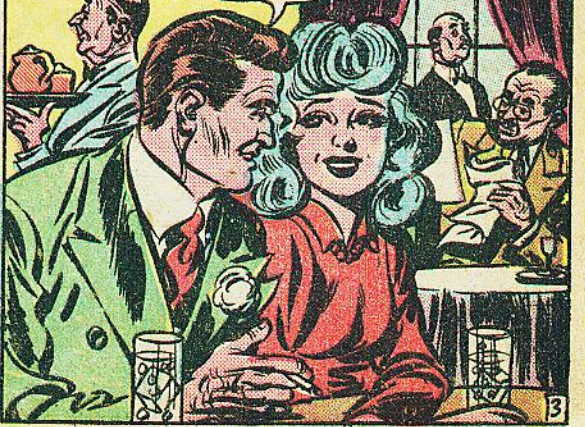
"MONEY, MONEY, MONEY! THAT WHOLE GLITTERING WORLD WAS OUT OF MY REACH—BECAUSE THE TICKET IN WAS MONEY! AND I WAS SO BROKE. I WAS LIVING ON COFFEE AND DOUGHNUTS!"



"I WAS JUST ABOUT TO GIVE UP AND GO HOME WHEN I MET SWIFTY LOGAN. YOU REMEMBER SWIFTY—HE'S IN SING SING NOW, BUT THAT NIGHT HE WAS IN THE DOUGH!..."

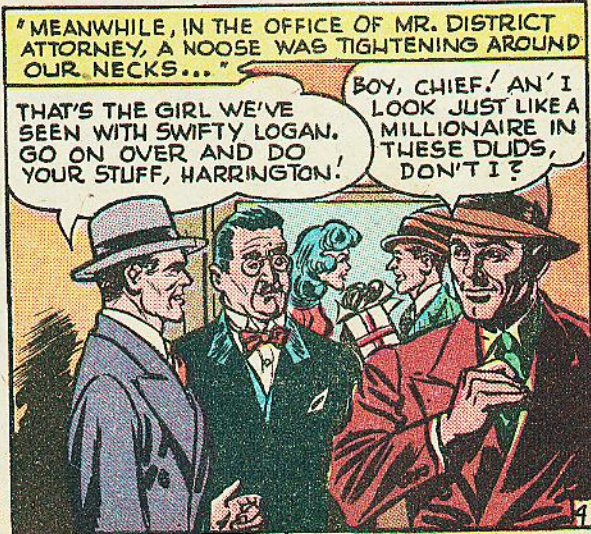
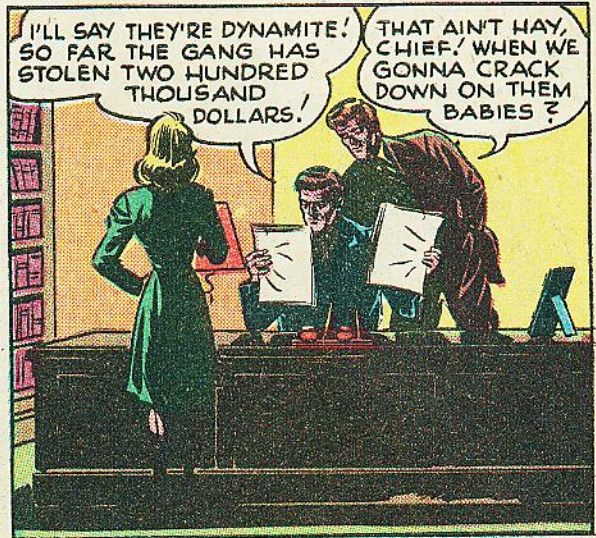


MONEY? I GOT LOADS OF IT! LOOK, KID, I CAN SEE YOU NEED A BREAK. I'M GONNA HAVE SOME PALS GET YOU A JOB!



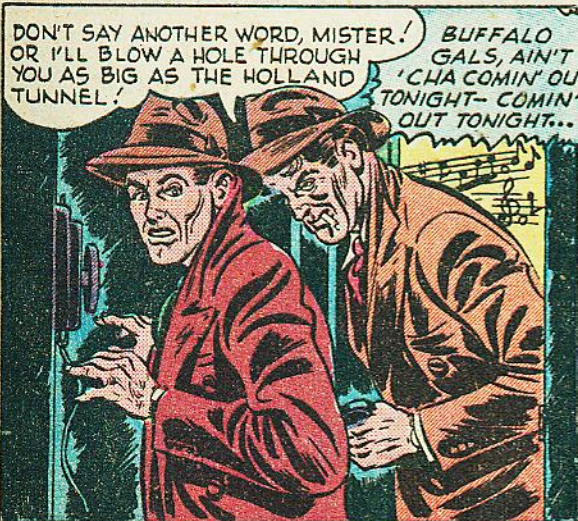
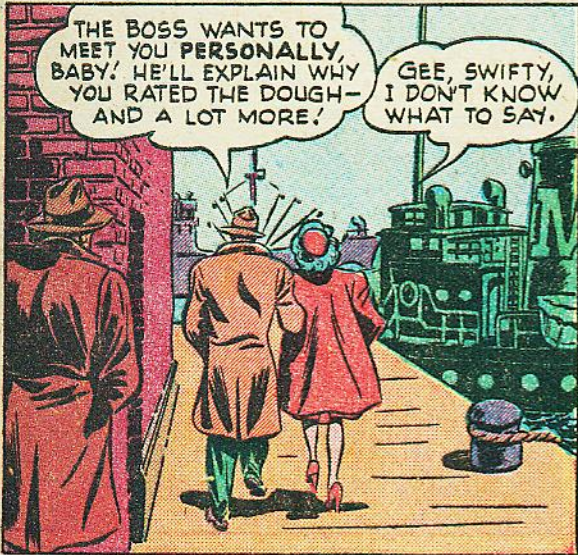


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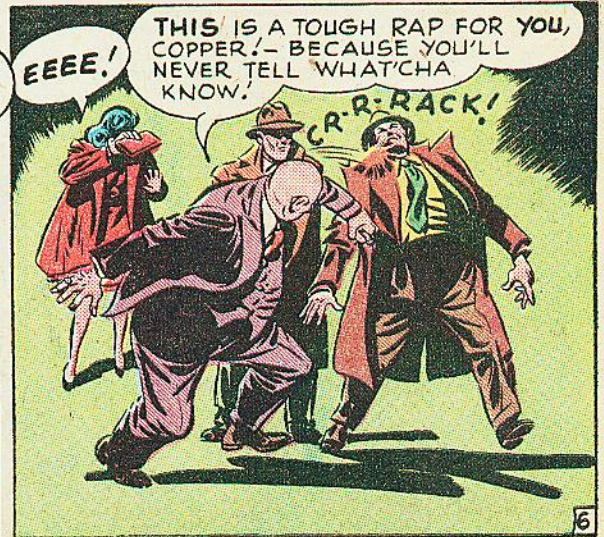
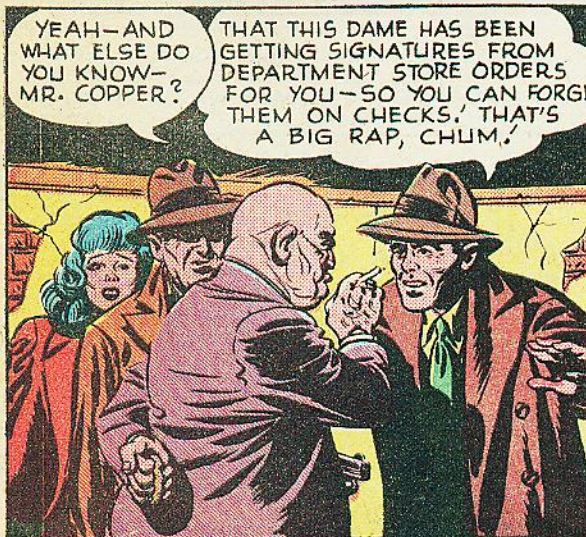
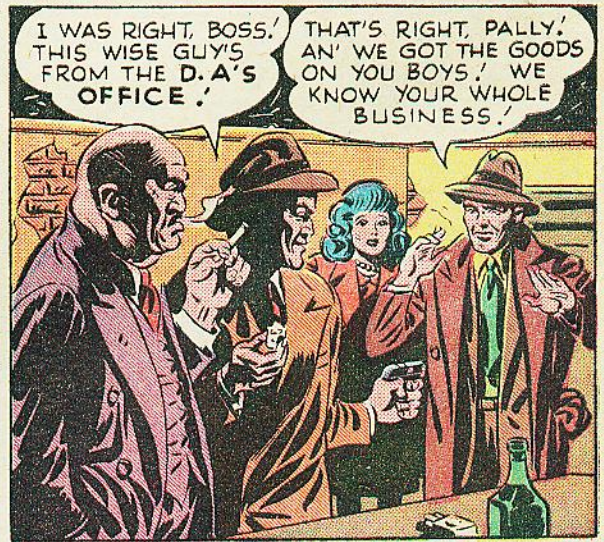
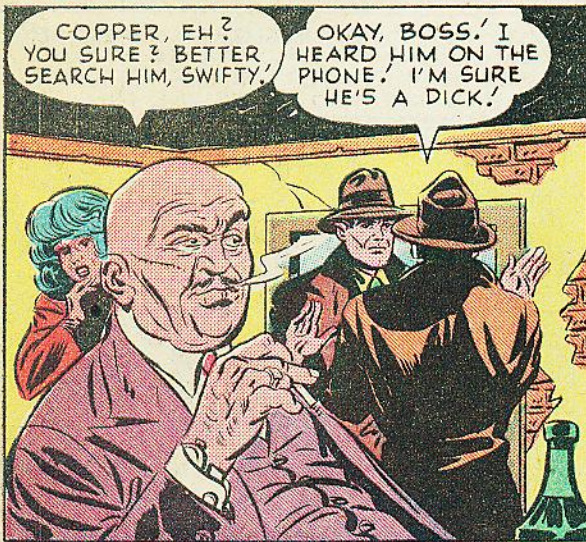
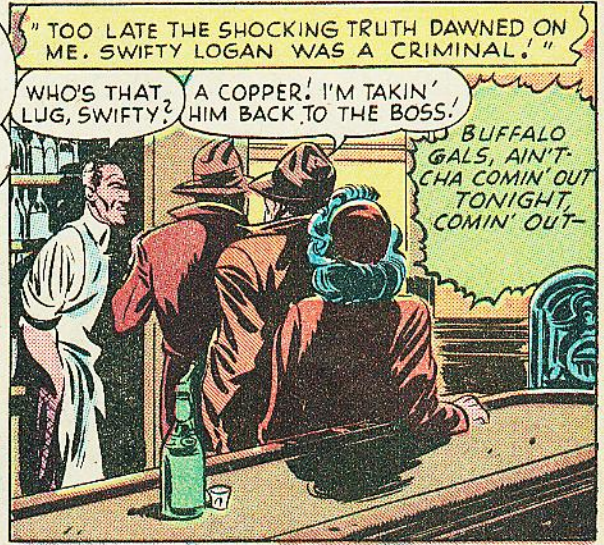


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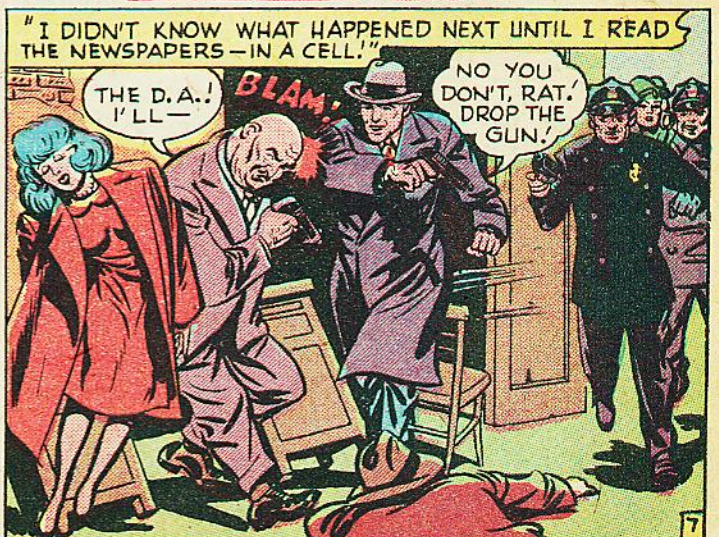
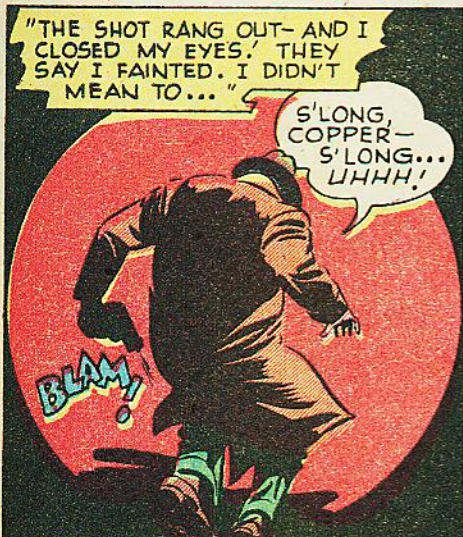
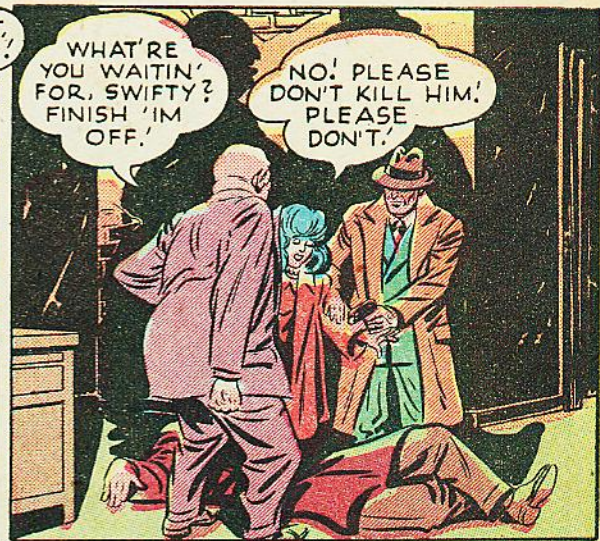
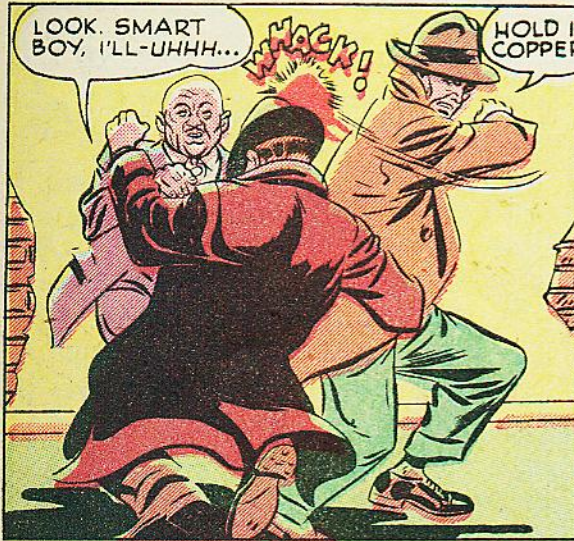


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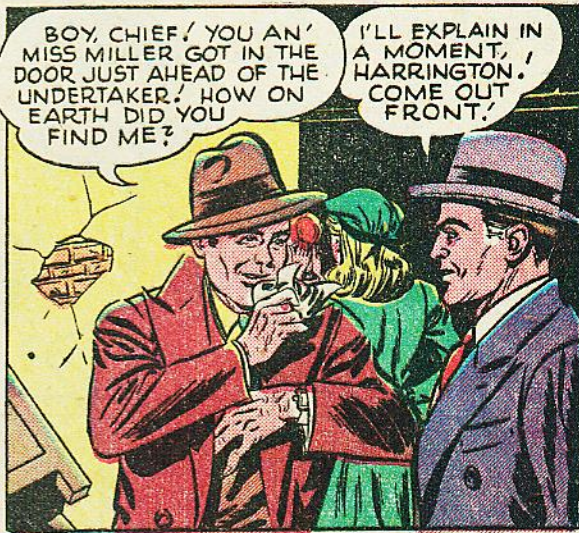


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



HARRINGTON'S ALL RIGHT, MISS MILLER, HE'LL COME AROUND IN A MOMENT.

SO IS THE GIRL, SHE ONLY FAINTED.

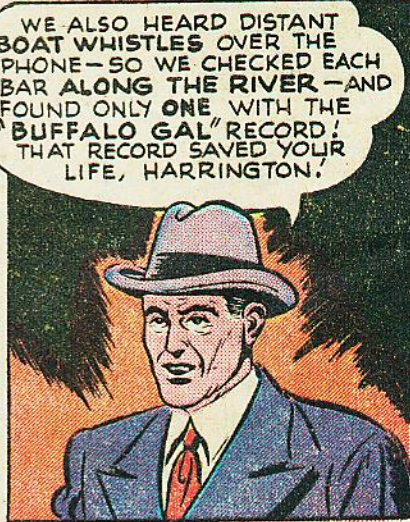


BOY, CHIEF, YOU AN' MISS MILLER GOT IN THE DOOR JUST AHEAD OF THE UNDERTAKER. HOW ON EARTH DID YOU FIND ME?

I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MOMENT, HARRINGTON. COME OUT FRONT.



YOU WERE WISE TO LEAVE THE PHONE RECEIVER DANGLING - IT ENABLED ME TO HEAR THE SONG THAT WAS PLAYING ON THE JUKE BOX. "BUFFALO GALS"



WE ALSO HEARD DISTANT BOAT WHISTLES OVER THE PHONE - SO WE CHECKED EACH BAR ALONG THE RIVER - AND FOUND ONLY ONE WITH THE "BUFFALO GAL" RECORD. THAT RECORD SAVED YOUR LIFE, HARRINGTON.



"THAT'S THE STORY - EXCEPT THAT IT'S MUCH EASIER TO TELL IT STRAIGHT NOW, AFTER SPENDING TWO YEARS IN PRISON."

MARY, YOU TOOK MONEY FROM THE MOBSTERS, AND AIDED THEIR RACKET, AND FOR THIS YOU HAVE SERVED TWO YEARS. IT IS NOW THE DECISION OF THIS BOARD THAT YOU HAVE PAID YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY. YOU ARE FREE!



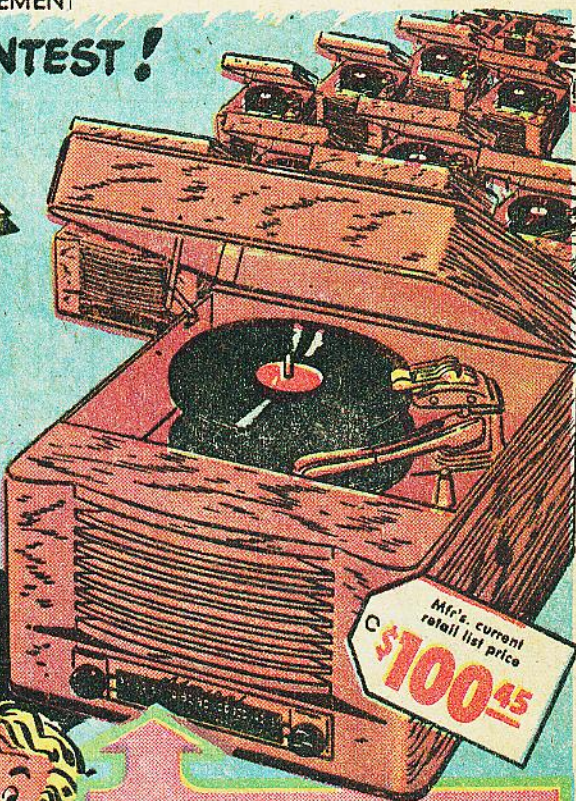
AND TODAY, MARY TURNER IS "FLYING HIGH" - BUT IN AN HONEST WAY WHICH SHE LIKES MUCH BETTER!

THE END

EASY NEW WHEATIES CONTEST!

WIN →

ONE OF THESE 1,112 Admiral RADIO-PHONOGRAPHS



RADIO-PHONOGRAPH ALL MY OWN!

JUST PICK A NAME FOR THIS ADMIRAL RADIO-PHONOGRAPH!

FOLLOW EASY CONTEST RULES. Just choose a name! Remember how they name new models of cars, etc. For this Admiral Radio-Phonograph Combination, you might pick the name "Fun Maker," or "Record Champ," or "Music King."

First thing you think of may win you one of these 1,112 Admiral Radio-Phonograph Combinations! More than \$111,000 worth offered!

1. **Combination Radio-Phonograph!** You get a radio plus a record player, in one machine.
2. **Automatic Record Changer!** Plays twelve 10" or ten 12" records—only 5 seconds to change.
3. **Expensive model!** Manufacturer's current retail list price for this Admiral Radio-Phonograph Combination is actually \$100.45!
4. **Keen looking!** Modern walnut veneer cabinet, full 17" wide, 17½" deep, 12¾" high.
5. **Easy on records!** Light tone arm for longer record life. Precious Jewel Needle.

SEND SEVERAL ENTRIES

Get Mom and Pop to help. Try Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions," with milk and fruit. Include one Wheaties boxtop with each entry. Entries must be postmarked by midnight, Sunday, Dec. 7, and received by Dec. 29, 1947. Mail an entry today!

IT'S FUN PLAYING RECORDS!

EASY CONTEST RULES

1. Think of a name for this Admiral radio-phonograph.
2. Print name you choose on entry blank or one side of plain paper. Add your own name and complete address.
3. Mail entry, with top of a Wheaties

THEY ALL COME TO MY HOUSE!



4. All entries must be postmarked by midnight, Sunday, Dec. 7, and received by Dec. 29, 1947.
5. Include a Wheaties boxtop with each entry. All entries become property of General Mills, Inc.
6. Contest judged on aptness, uniqueness and originality by Professor Lloyd D. Herrold of Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois. His decision final. Duplicate prizes in case of ties.
7. Contest open to all residents of U.S., its territories and possessions, except employees of General Mills & Knox Reeves Advertising, Inc.

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are trade marks of **General Mills, Inc.**

**WHEATIES, DEPT. C
BOX 8440, CHICAGO, ILL.**

CLIP & MAIL TODAY!

I enclose one Wheaties boxtop. The name I choose for this Admiral Radio-Phonograph Combination is: _____

PLEASE PRINT

My Name _____

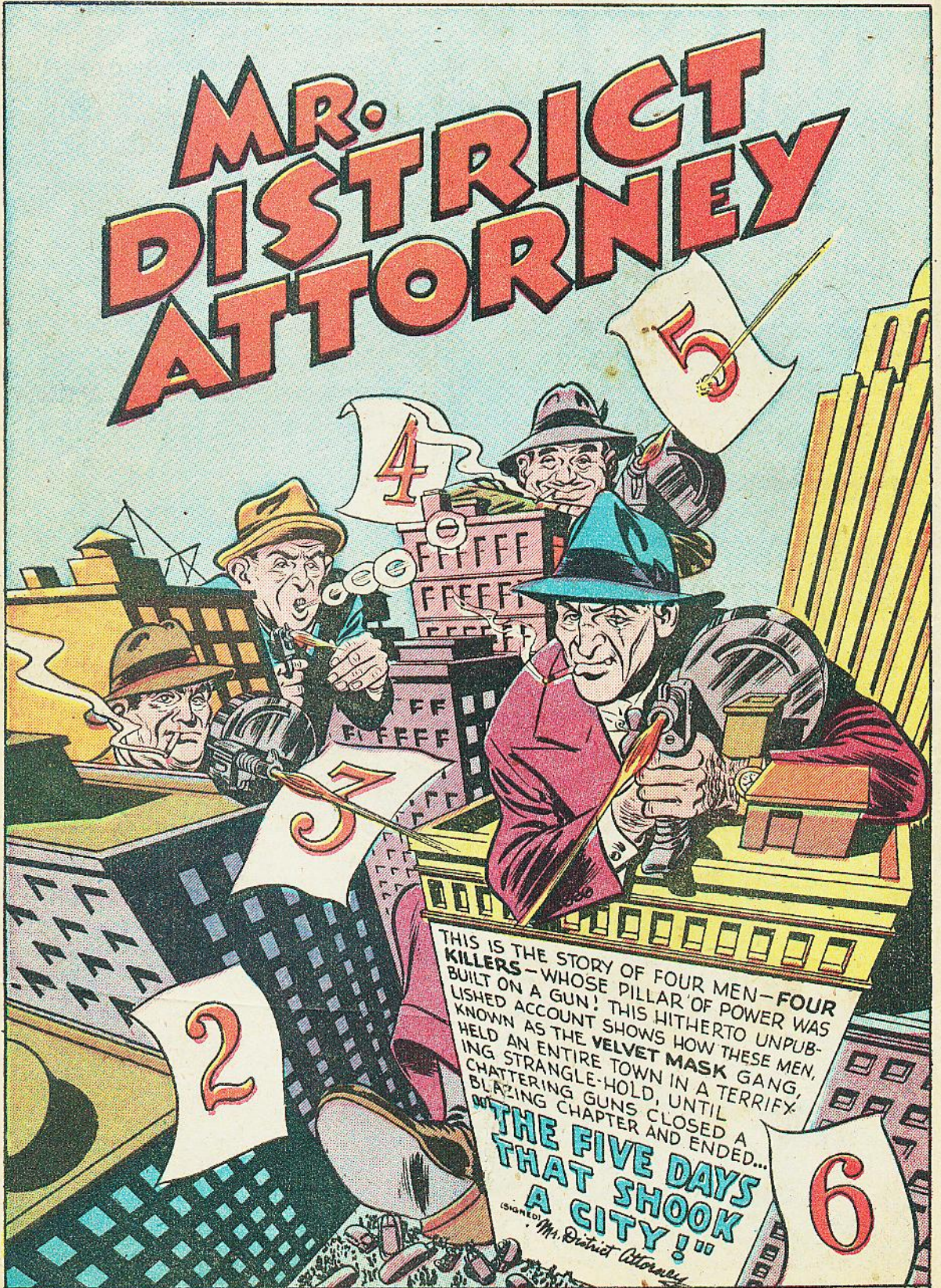
Street Address _____

City _____

State _____



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



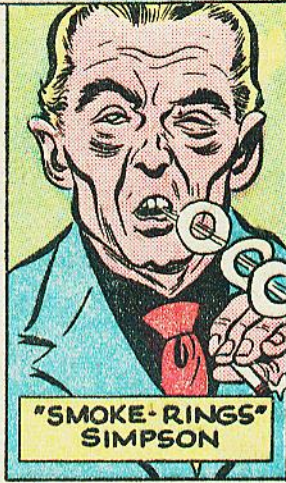
STUDY THESE FACES! GRIM... CRAFTY... RUTHLESS! FOR THEY BELONG TO THE RINGLEADERS OF THE NOTORIOUS **VELVET MASK GANG**...



THE PITTSBURGH KID



"GATSY" MALONE

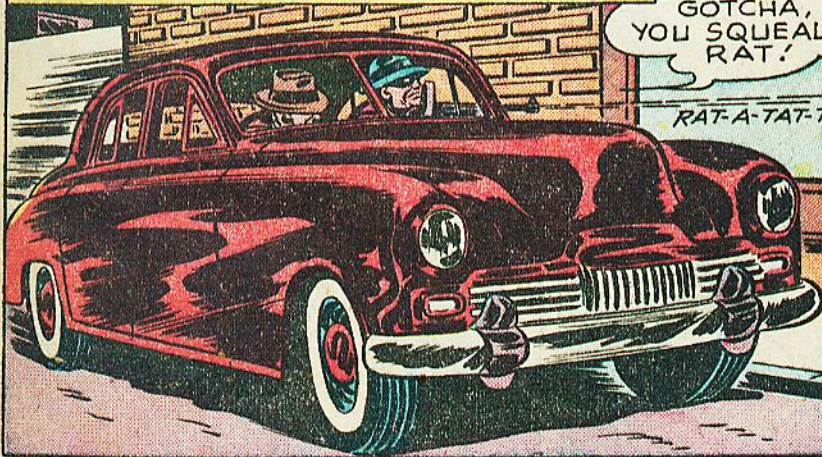


"SMOKE-RINGS" SIMPSON



THE BOSS - BIG JOHN MORGIE

WEARING MASKS, THIS GANG BURNED A CRIME TRAIL THROUGH AN ENTIRE CITY. MORE THAN ONCE THE COUGH OF THEIR MACHINE GUNS ECHOED THROUGH THE STREETS...



GOTCHA, YOU SQUEALING RAT!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT



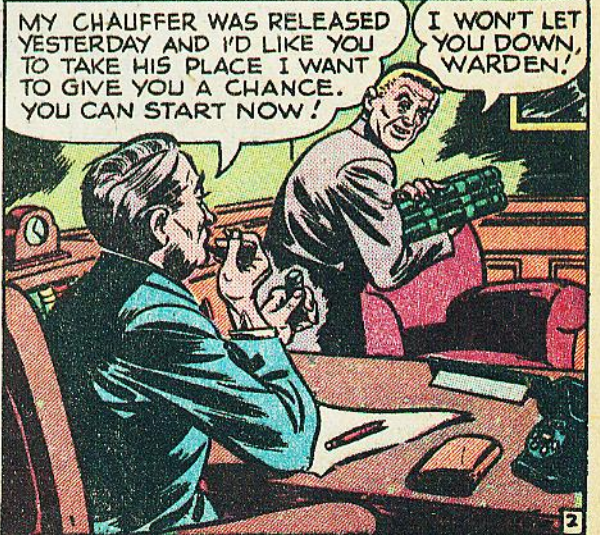
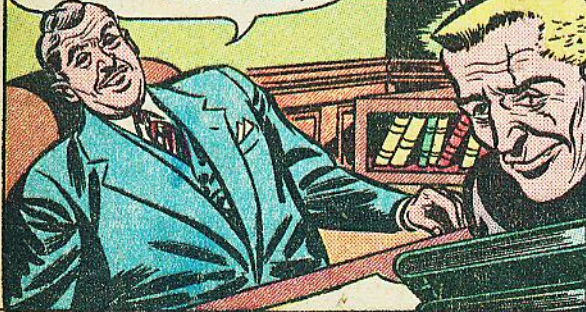
BUT THE GANG WAS BROKEN WHEN BIG JOHN MORGIE, THE LEADER, WAS CONVICTED FOR BANK ROBBERY AND SENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE. BIG JOHN SERVED SEVEN YEARS. AND THEN, ONE DAY...

MORGIE, YOU'VE BEEN A TRUSTEE FOR FIVE YEARS NOW! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU! YOU'RE A MODEL PRISONER!

THANKS, WARDEN! I'VE BEEN TRYING.

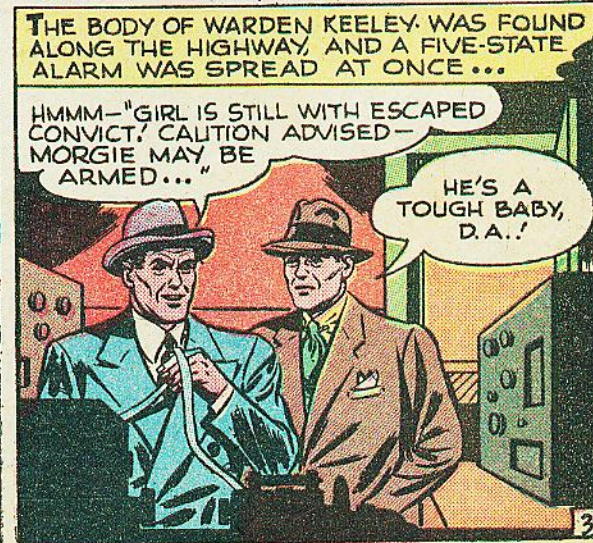
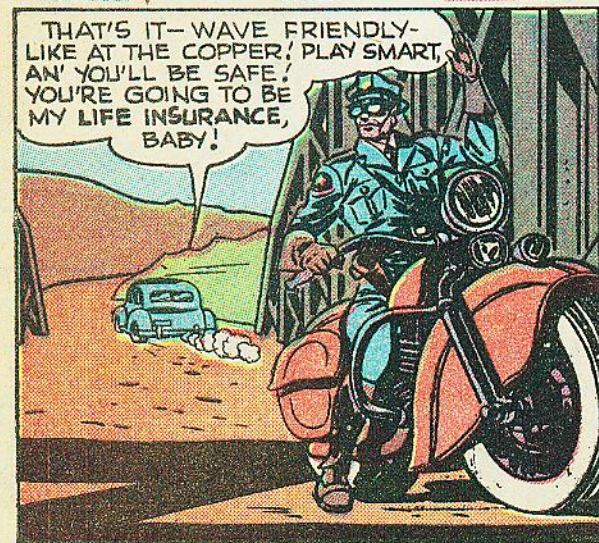
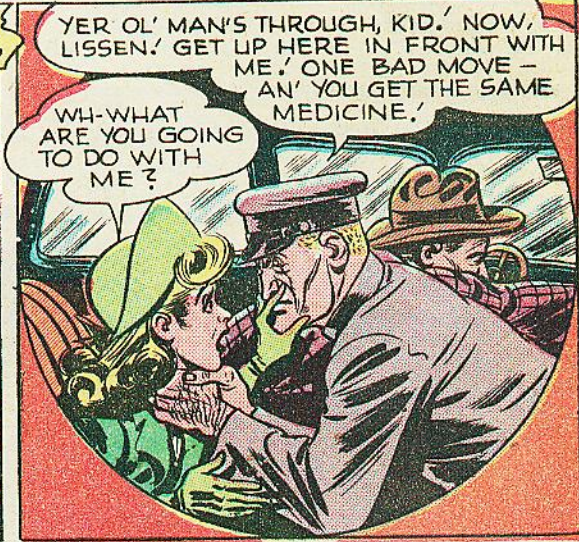
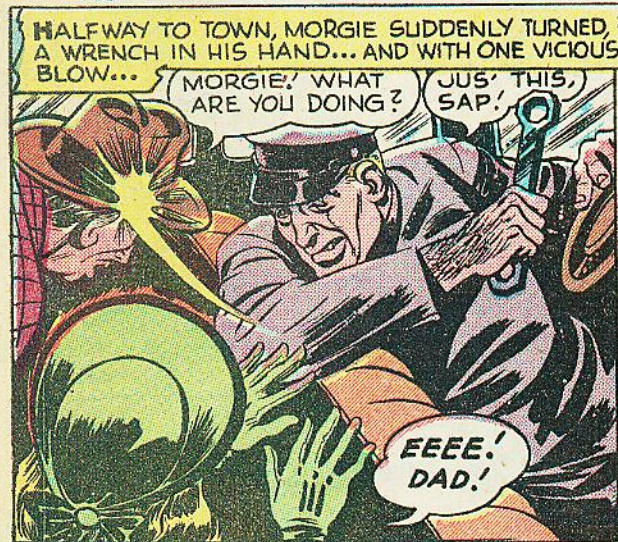
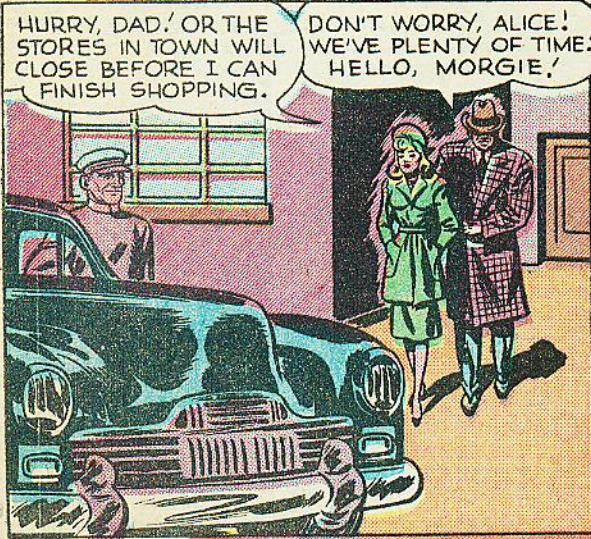
MY CHAUFFER WAS RELEASED YESTERDAY AND I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE HIS PLACE I WANT TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE. YOU CAN START NOW!

I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, WARDEN!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WELL, HERE WE GO AGAIN, CHIEF! IT WAS YOU WHO BROUGHT MORGIE IN SEVEN YEARS AGO!

LAST TIME I PUT HIM BEHIND BARS. THIS TIME I'LL PUT HIM IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! COME ON HARRINGTON!

ON THE EVE OF HIS ESCAPE, MORGIE APPEARED AT HIS GANG'S HIDEOUT...

PITTSBURGH! GATSY! SMOKE-RINGS! OIL UP YOUR RODS—I'M HOME!

MORGIE! C'MON IN! YOU'RE BIG NEWS AGAIN!

SO I'M FRONT PAGE AGAIN, EH? AH, FIRST SLUG O' THIS STUFF I HAD IN SEVEN YEARS!

WHEEW! WHO'S THE TRIM "DESTROYER", MORGIE?

YEAH—WHAT'S HER RACKET?

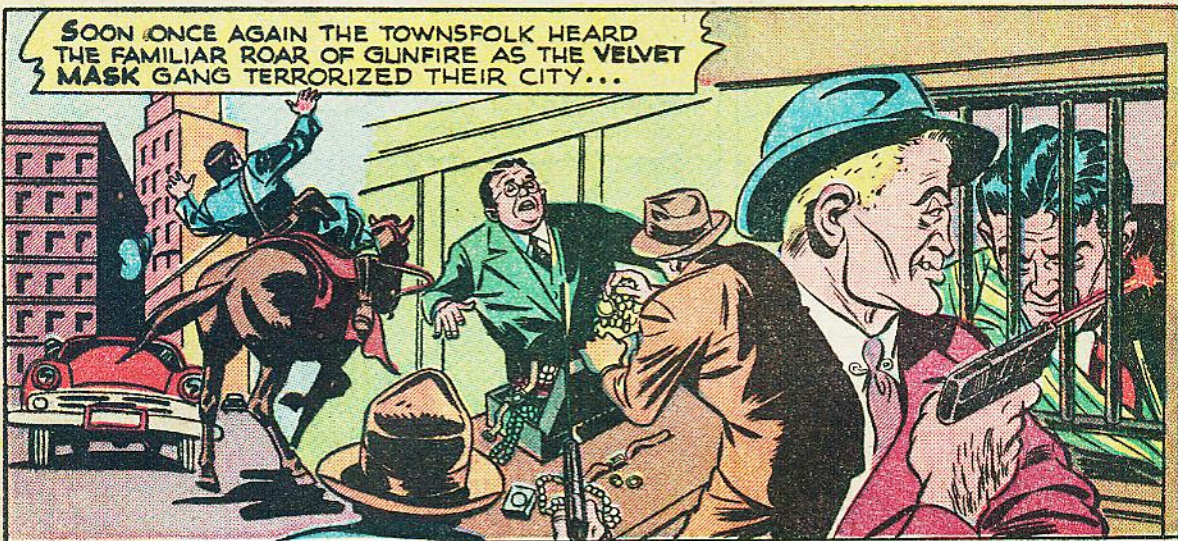
*** LATE AMER. DAILY KILLER STILL AT LARGE!

TAKE IT EASY, GERTIE! BLONDIE HERE IS OUR PERFECTION! NO COPPER'LL COME SHOOTIN' UP THE PLACE AS LONG'S WE GOT HER FOR A HOSTAGE. SEE?

JUST SO SHE DON'T GET NO IDEAS—THAT'S ALL!

LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, MORGIE! WHAT NOW?

I'M GETTING EVEN WITH THIS TOWN FOR THE RAP I TOOK! WE'RE GONNA GIVE IT THE MOST TERRIFIC CRIME WAVE EVER SEEN. AND AFTER OUR BLITZ, WE LAM ACROSS THE BORDER!

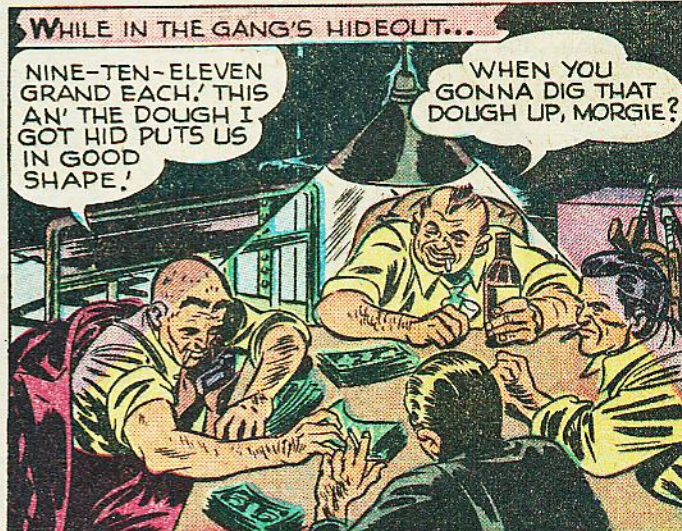


SOON ONCE AGAIN THE TOWNSFOLK HEARD THE FAMILIAR ROAR OF GUNFIRE AS THE VELVET MASK GANG TERRORIZED THEIR CITY...



AND ONCE AGAIN FRIGHTENED MERCHANTS BOARDED UP THEIR SHOPS IN ANTICIPATION OF THE REIGN OF TERROR...

MORGIE'S MOB LOOTED MILLER'S STORE LAST NIGHT. I'M TAKING NO CHANCES!



WHILE IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...

NINE-TEN-ELEVEN GRAND EACH! THIS AN' THE DOUGH I GOT HID PUTS US IN GOOD SHAPE!

WHEN YOU GONNA DIG THAT DOUGH UP, MORGIE?



RIGHT NOW! GERTIE AND GATSY, YOU COME WITH ME. WE'RE GOIN' OVER TO THE WAREHOUSE TO GET THAT DOUGH I CACHED BEFORE I WENT TO STIR! AFTER THIS—WE BLOW TOWN!

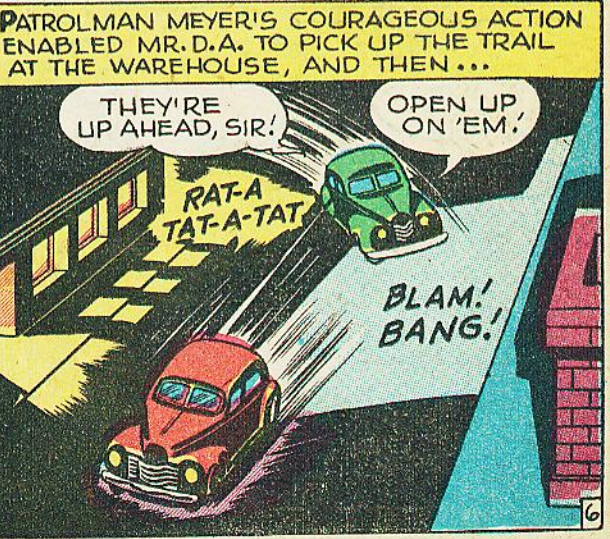
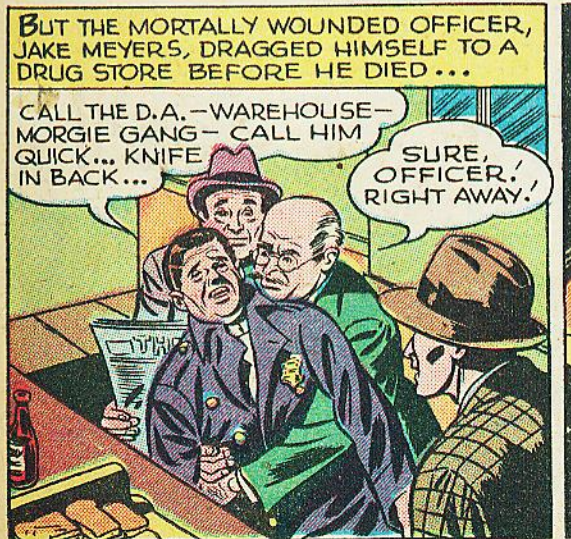
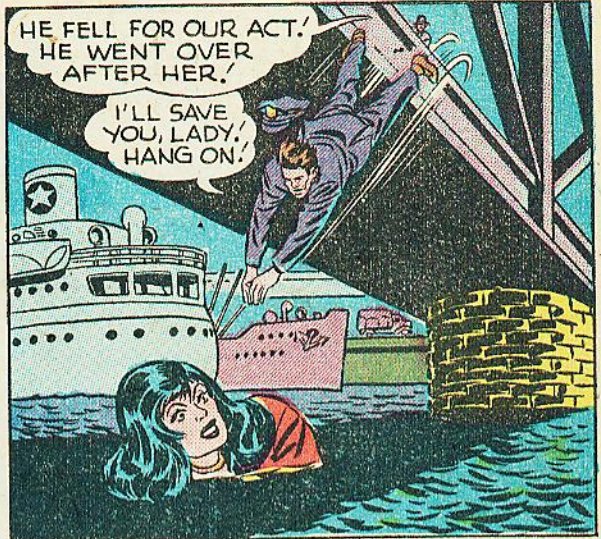
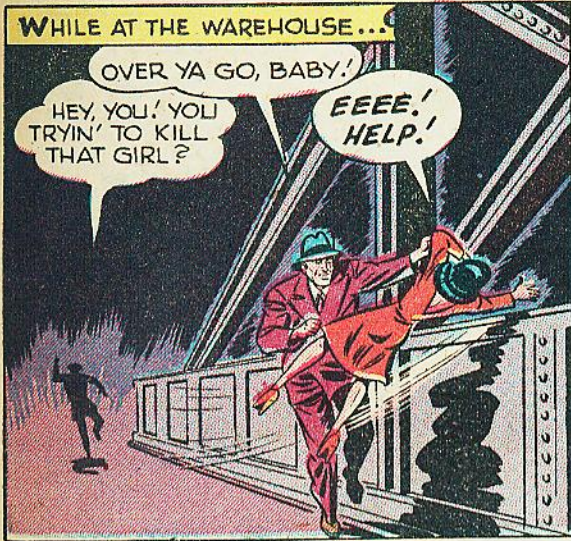
OKAY, MORGIE! WE'LL WATCH THE BLONDE PACKAGE!



AND IN THE OFFICE OF MR. D. A. ...

TELL THE POLICE TO DOUBLE ALL PATROLS! PUT ALL MEN ON EMERGENCY DUTY. AND ROLL OUT A SQUAD CAR FOR US, HARRINGTON!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, CHIEF!





THE GETAWAY CAR ZIG-ZAGGED THROUGH BACK STREETS, AND EVENTUALLY...

WHAT ABOUT GATSY? HE'S HURT BAD.

SO WE SEND 'IM FLOWERS. C'MON - I GOT A BLONDE ACE WAITIN' UP-STAIRS TO THROW AT THE COPPERS.

PULL OVER! THEY'RE SHOOTING FROM UPSTAIRS IN THAT BUILDING!

POW!

SCREEECH!

RATA TAT A TAT BAM!

OKAY, BOYS! BURN YOUR AMMO!

COME AN' GET US, COPPERS! HA HA HA! COME AN' GET US!

BAM!

POW!

WE'LL NEVER BEAT THIS YA YELLOW RAT! NO RAP, MORGIE, LET'S ONE WALKS OUT ON ME! THROW IN THE SPONGE. WE BURN TOGETHER-

BAM!

RAT-TAT!

CRASH!

- OR DIE TOGETHER! HAPPY DREAMS, SMOKE-RINGS! AN' THAT'S ONE YA WON'T CRAWL AWAY FROM!

BLAM!

THEY GOT PITTSBURGH! THEY GOT 'IM!

MORGIE-MORG-MOR-UHHH...

THEM BLASTED COPPERS! I'LL SHOW 'EM!

BANG!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, MORGIE LEANED FROM THE WINDOW...

STOP SHOOTIN', COPPERS! OR I KILL THE DAME! YA HEAR ME? I'LL KILL HER!

HOLD IT, THAT'S ALICE KEELEY, THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTER! WE CAN'T RISK HER LIFE!

WHAT'LL WE DO, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY? HE WILL SHOOT THE GIRL!

KEEP TALKING TO HIM, I'LL GO UP THE BACK WAY! I TOOK MORGIE IN ONCE — MAYBE I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

MR. D.A. SNEAKED INTO THE BUILDING FROM THE REAR. SUDDENLY THE PLACE EXPLODED IN A FURY OF GUNFIRE...

I SEE YA, COPPER! HA, HA! I'M TAKIN' YA WITH ME!

SO IT'S YOU, THE D.A.! I WAS WANTIN' A REUNION WITH YOU! AN' THIS TIME, YA GOT AN EMPTY GUN! HAW, HAW!

BAM! BLAM!

CLICK! CLICK!

WHERE DO YA WANT IT, D.A.? — I — UHHH...

THE GUN ISN'T EMPTY, MORGIE! I REMOVED TWO BULLETS TO MAKE IT SOUND THAT WAY!

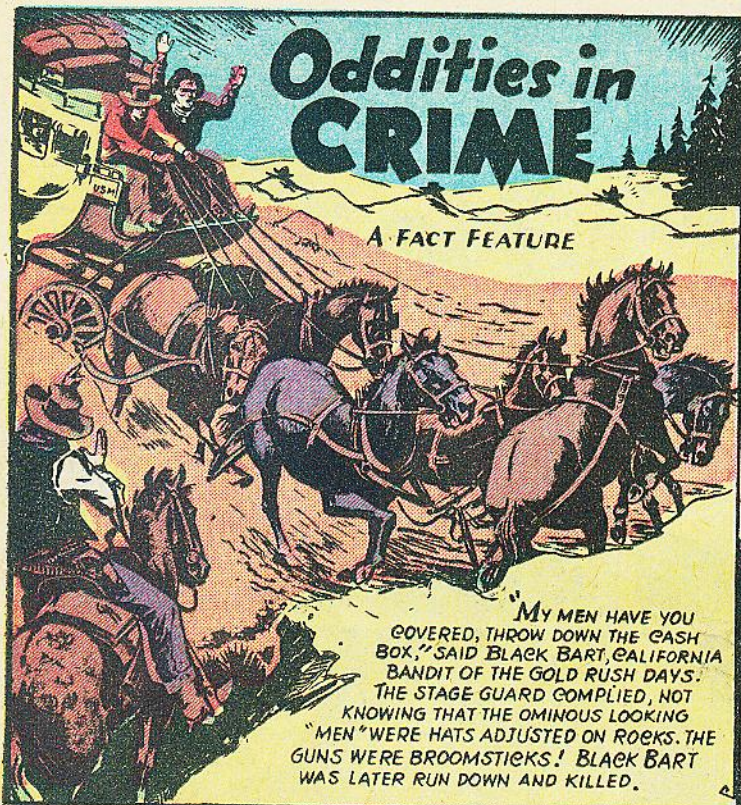
BLAM!

THEN... THE END OF THE FIFTH FEARFUL DAY...

YES, SERGEANT! MORGIE'S GONE TO THE BIGGEST HOUSE OF THEM ALL — WHERE THEY HAVE NO REPRIEVES!

THAT ENDS IT, SIR! THE GANG IS THROUGH.

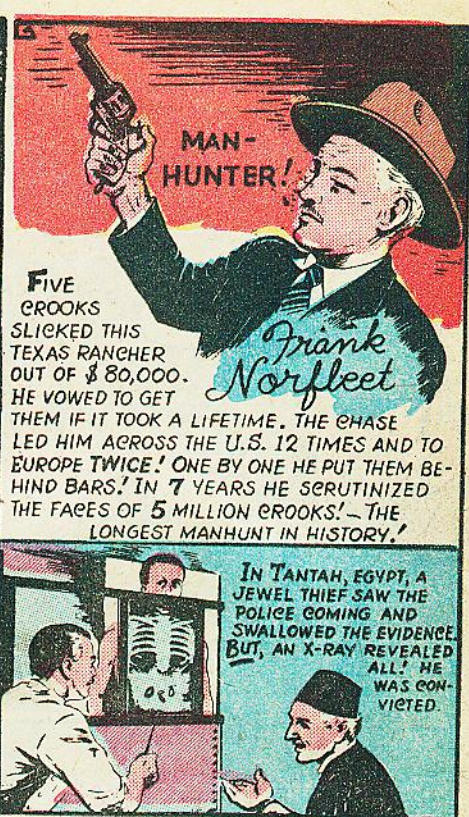
THE END



Oddities in CRIME

A FACT FEATURE

"MY MEN HAVE YOU COVERED, THROW DOWN THE CASH BOX," SAID BLACK BART, CALIFORNIA BANDIT OF THE GOLD RUSH DAYS. THE STAGE GUARD COMPLIED, NOT KNOWING THAT THE OMINOUS LOOKING "MEN" WERE HATS ADJUSTED ON ROCKS. THE GUNS WERE BROOMSTICKS! BLACK BART WAS LATER RUN DOWN AND KILLED.



MAN-HUNTER!

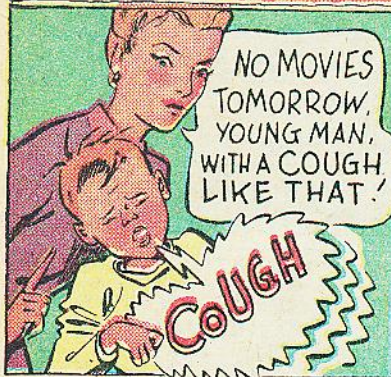
Frank Norfleet

FIVE CROOKS SLICKED THIS TEXAS RANCHER OUT OF \$80,000. HE VOWED TO GET THEM IF IT TOOK A LIFETIME. THE CHASE LED HIM ACROSS THE U.S. 12 TIMES AND TO EUROPE TWICE! ONE BY ONE HE PUT THEM BEHIND BARS! IN 7 YEARS HE SCRUTINIZED THE FACES OF 5 MILLION CROOKS!—THE LONGEST MANHUNT IN HISTORY!

IN TANTAH, EGYPT, A JEWEL THIEF SAW THE POLICE COMING AND SWALLOWED THE EVIDENCE BUT, AN X-RAY REVEALED ALL! HE WAS CONVICTED.

ADVERTISEMENT

Willie Wonder.. by S.P. Black



NO MOVIES TOMORROW, YOUNG MAN, WITH A COUGH LIKE THAT!

COUGH



WILLIE'S DREAM

TOO BAD, MARK, TO LET HIM MISS BUCK BUCKO IN THE "3-GUNMAN"

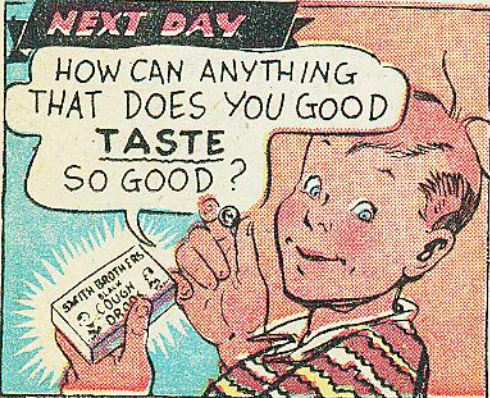
SMITH BROTHERS BLACK COUGH DROPS

YES, TRADE, WHEN SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS GIVE SUCH QUICK RELIEF!

SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS HELP

- 1 Ease Tickle
- 2 Soothe Membranes
- 3 Loosen phlegm

*for coughs due to colds



NEXT DAY

HOW CAN ANYTHING THAT DOES YOU GOOD TASTE SO GOOD?



NOW YOU'VE STOPPED COUGHING YOU MAY GO TO THE MOVIES

THANKS, MOM! AND THANK YOU, TRADE AND MARK!



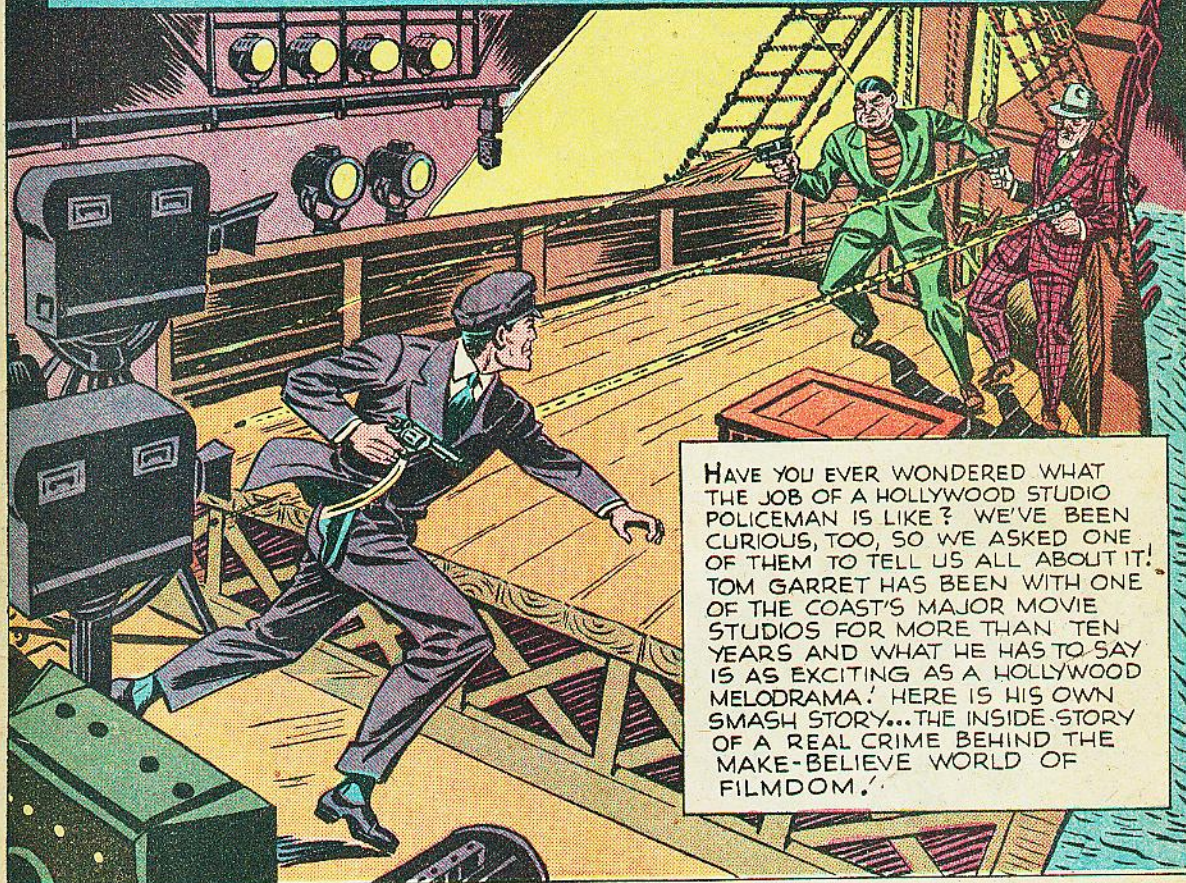
BUY SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS DELICIOUS! EFFECTIVE!

STILL ONLY 5¢

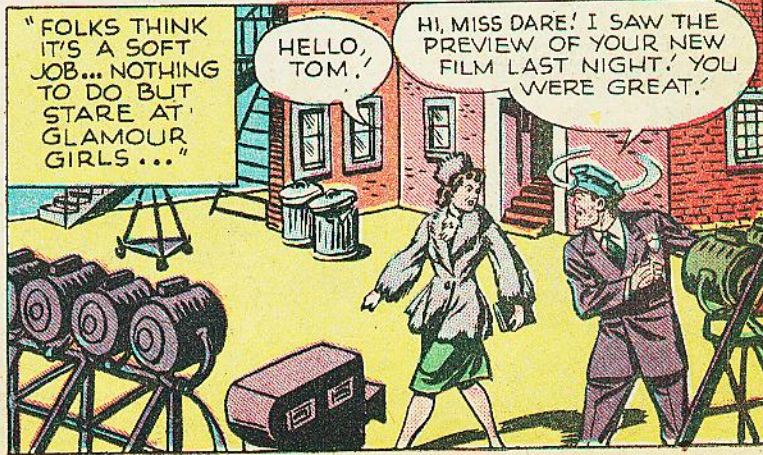
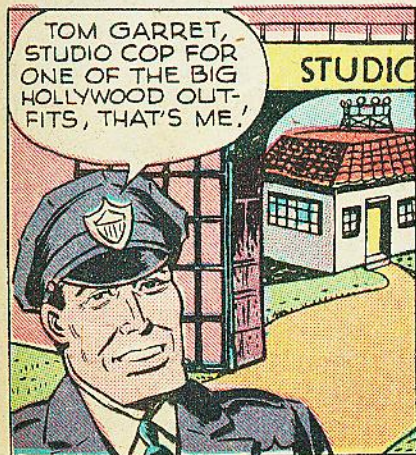


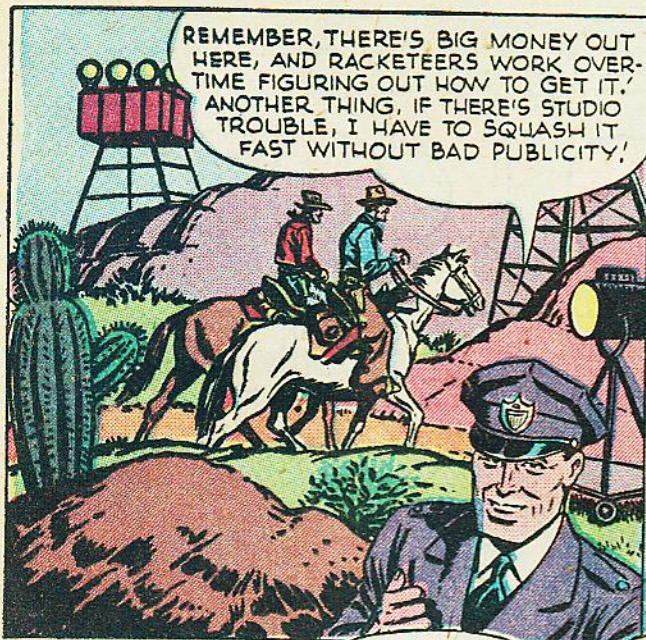
A SPECIAL CRIME FEATURE

STUDIO COP



HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT THE JOB OF A HOLLYWOOD STUDIO POLICEMAN IS LIKE? WE'VE BEEN CURIOUS, TOO, SO WE ASKED ONE OF THEM TO TELL US ALL ABOUT IT! TOM GARRET HAS BEEN WITH ONE OF THE COAST'S MAJOR MOVIE STUDIOS FOR MORE THAN TEN YEARS AND WHAT HE HAS TO SAY IS AS EXCITING AS A HOLLYWOOD MELODRAMA! HERE IS HIS OWN SMASH STORY...THE INSIDE STORY OF A REAL CRIME BEHIND THE MAKE-BELIEVE WORLD OF FILM DOM.





REMEMBER, THERE'S BIG MONEY OUT HERE, AND RACKETEERS WORK OVERTIME FIGURING OUT HOW TO GET IT. ANOTHER THING, IF THERE'S STUDIO TROUBLE, I HAVE TO SQUASH IT FAST WITHOUT BAD PUBLICITY!

"LIKE THE TIME A CERTAIN STARLET...WHOSE NAME I CAN'T MENTION... STABBED A RIVAL, OF WHOM SHE WAS JEALOUS..."



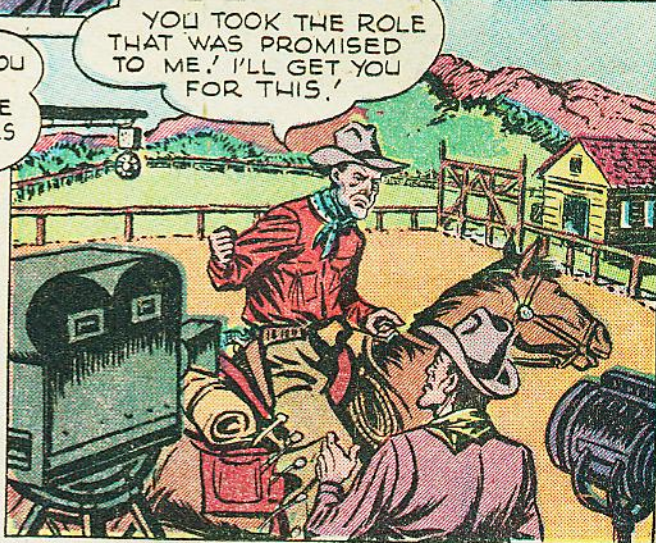
THERE WAS A STRUGGLE FIRST! WELL... WHAT'S THIS? AN EXTRA LONG FINGER-NAIL!

"THEN THERE WAS THE ONCE POPULAR STAR WHO WAS SLIPPING, AND BLAMED ALL HIS TROUBLES ON AN UP-AND-COMING YOUNG ACTOR..."

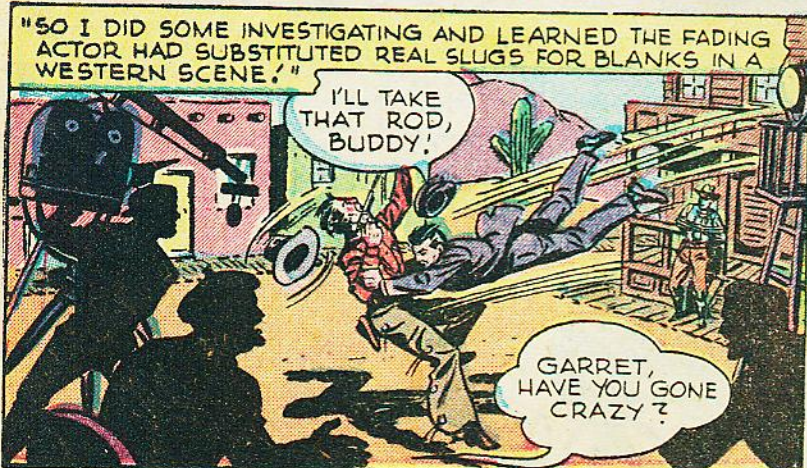


"THAT WAS ONE TIME I MADE LIKE THE DETECTIVES YOU SEE IN OUR MOVIES..."

YOU DID IT! I REMEMBERED YOU WERE PLAYING A CHINESE ROLE. ONE OF YOUR PROP NAILS IS MISSING - AND HERE IT IS.



YOU TOOK THE ROLE THAT WAS PROMISED TO ME! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!



"SO I DID SOME INVESTIGATING AND LEARNED THE FADING ACTOR HAD SUBSTITUTED REAL SLUGS FOR BLANKS IN A WESTERN SCENE."

I'LL TAKE THAT ROD, BUDDY!

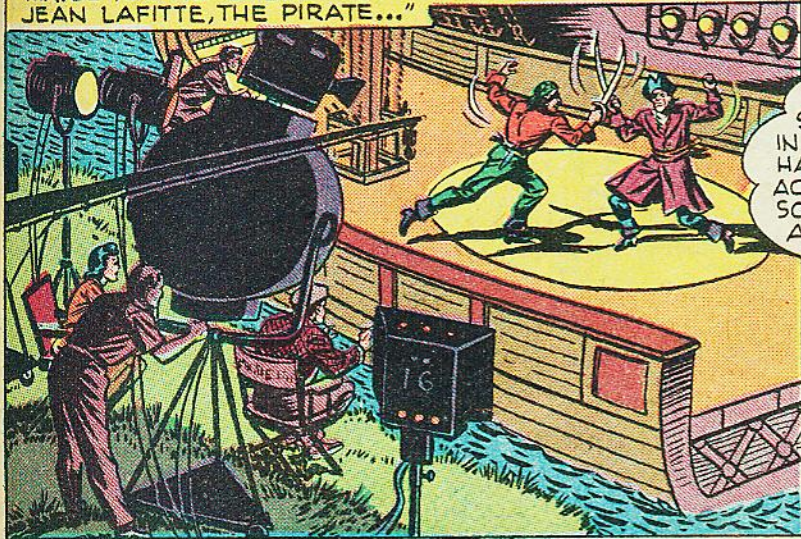
GARRET, HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?



I GUESS I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF EXCITEMENT, BUT THE ONE CASE THAT I GOT THE BIGGEST KICK OUT OF HAPPENED NOT SO LONG AGO...



"THE STUDIOS WERE SHOOTING 'BANDIT OF SWAMPLAND'! MAYBE YOU REMEMBER THE PICTURE... IT WAS ALL ABOUT JEAN LAFITTE, THE PIRATE..."



"ONE DAY I GOT A CALL FROM BERT BOBKER... HE'S HEAD OF THE PROPERTY DEPARTMENT..."

MISS VARDI IS ACTING THE PART OF A REAL-LIFE SOUTHERN LADY WHO LIVED IN LAFITTE'S TIME. THE MUSEUM HAS LOANED US THE LADY'S ACTUAL NECKLACE SO WE CAN MAKE AN EXACT COPY!



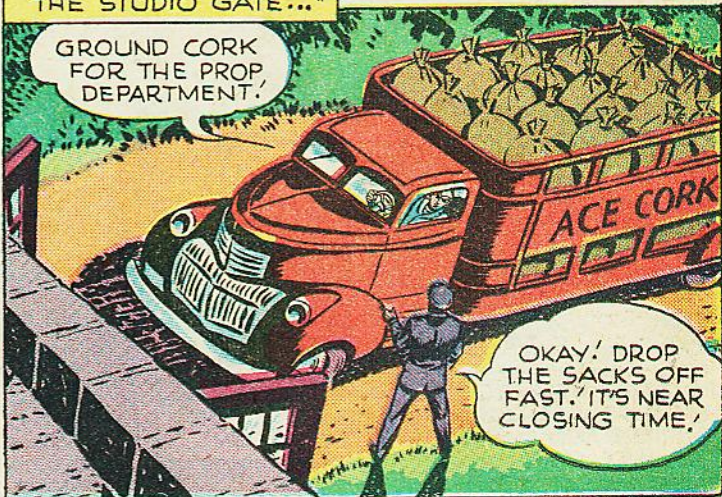
THE REAL NECKLACE IS WORTH PLENTY, SO I'M LEAVING IT IN THE VAULT TILL THE IMITATION IS FINISHED! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN... JUST IN CASE.

RIGHT!



"LATER THAT DAY A TRUCK ROLLED UP TO THE STUDIO GATE..."

GROUND CORK FOR THE PROP DEPARTMENT!



OKAY! DROP THE SACKS OFF FAST. IT'S NEAR CLOSING TIME!

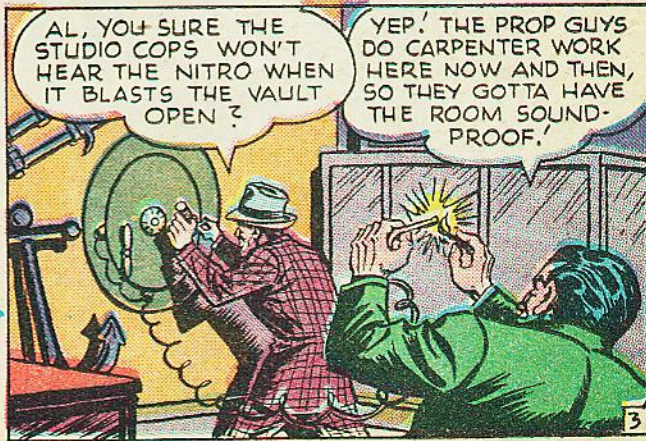
"THE GATEMAN FIGURED IT WAS A REAL DELIVERY... AND WHY NOT? ANYBODY WHO'S BEEN AROUND IN HOLLYWOOD KNOWS GROUND STUDIO CORK IS USED TO SOUNDPROOF STUDIO WALKS!"

OKAY, AL... THE PLACE IS EMPTY!

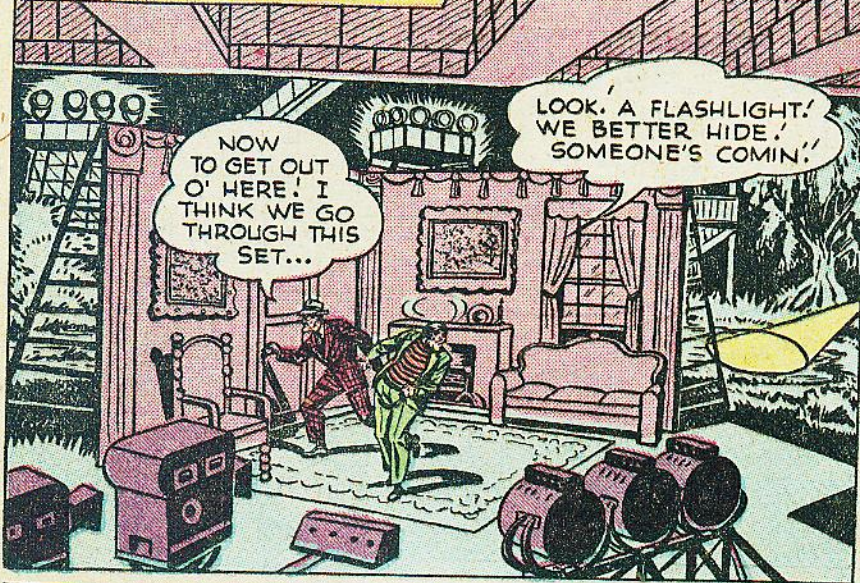


AL, YOU SURE THE STUDIO COPS WON'T HEAR THE NITRO WHEN IT BLASTS THE VAULT OPEN?

YEP! THE PROP GUYS DO CARPENTER WORK HERE NOW AND THEN, SO THEY GOTTA HAVE THE ROOM SOUND-PROOF!



"A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY HAD THE NECKLACE AND WERE SEARCHING FOR AN EXIT..."

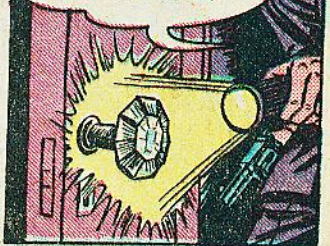


NOW TO GET OUT O' HERE! I THINK WE GO THROUGH THIS SET...

LOOK! A FLASHLIGHT! WE BETTER HIDE! SOMEONE'S COMIN'!

"THAT SOMEONE WAS ME, MAKING MY ROUNDS! WHEN MY FLASH HIT THAT GLASS DOORKNOB, I WAS ONE SURPRISED COP!"

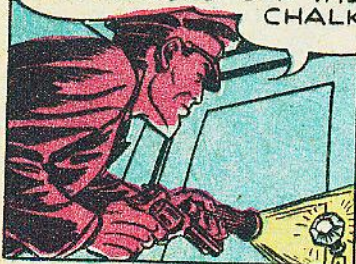
STRANGE! IT'S SHINING! THAT KNOB SHOULD BE DULL!



BUT WE SMASHED HIS GUN!

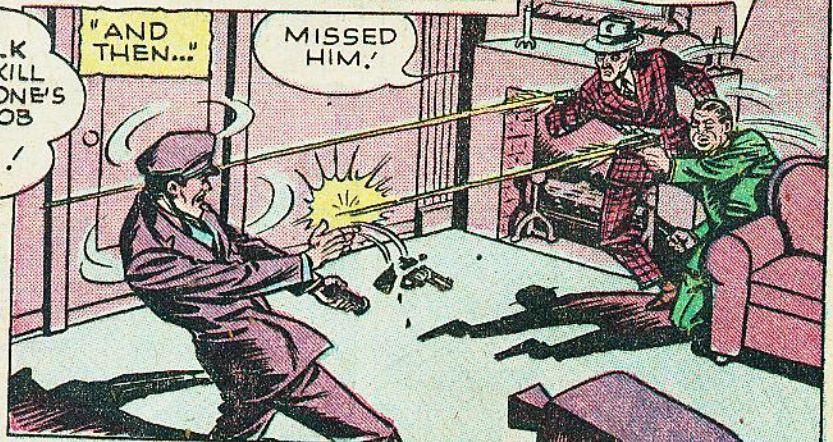


I REMEMBER SEEING THE PROP MAN SPRAYING CHALK DUST ON THE GLASS TO KILL REFLECTED LIGHT! SOMEONE'S JUST HANDED THAT KNOB AND RUBBED OFF THE CHALK!



"AND THEN..."

MISSED HIM!



"I DIVED FOR COVER! MY WIFE WAS MAKING HAMBURGER FOR SUPPER AND I WANTED TO BE AROUND TO EAT IT!"



THAT'LL HOLD HIM! LET'S LAM!

"BUT THE SOUND STAGE HAD BEEN SUBDIVIDED INTO THREE SETS AND THE CROOKS COULDN'T FIND THEIR WAY OUT!"



WE'RE LOST! LOST ON THIS BLASTED STAGE!



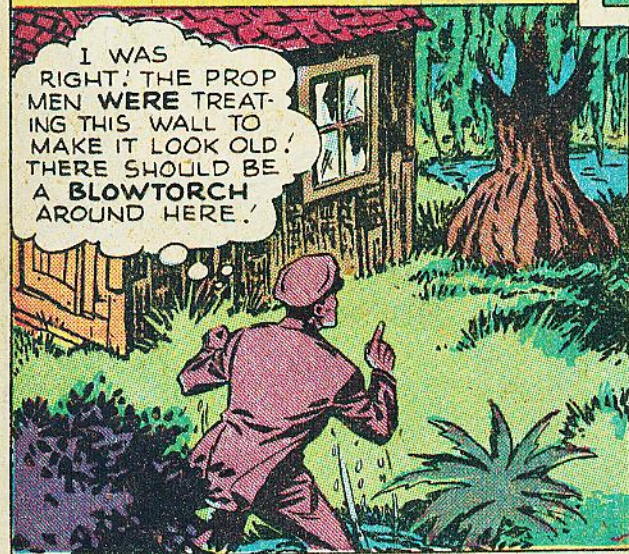
I'VE GOT A CHANCE NOW! IF I CAN SWIM TO THE OTHER END OF THE SWAMP SET WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED...



"I MADE NO SPLASH BECAUSE THE PROP MEN HAD TREATED THE WATER WITH LIQUID GLYCERINE TO PREVENT LOUD SPLASH SOUNDS FROM DROWNING OUT DIALOGUE!"

GOOD THING THAT 'GATOR IS ONLY RUBBER!

"SOON I REACHED WHAT LOOKED LIKE A WEATHERBEATEN SHACK..."



I WAS RIGHT! THE PROP MEN WERE TREATING THIS WALL TO MAKE IT LOOK OLD! THERE SHOULD BE A BLOWTORCH AROUND HERE!



"YOU SEE, PROP MEN USE A BLOWTORCH TO BURN OFF PAINT AND GIVE AN AGED EFFECT TO WALLS..."

I KNEW IT HAD TO BE AROUND SOMEPLACE! NOW, I'VE GOT A WEAPON!

"I CREEPT TO THE NEARBY RIVERBOAT SET—AND LET THEM HAVE IT!"



A RACK OF PROP TEAR-GAS BOMBS TO BE USED IN THE PICTURE'S BATTLE SCENE! I'M ALL SET FOR ACTION NOW!



TEAR-GAS BOMBS!

YEAH... BUT HOW COME WE AIN'T COUGHIN'?



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



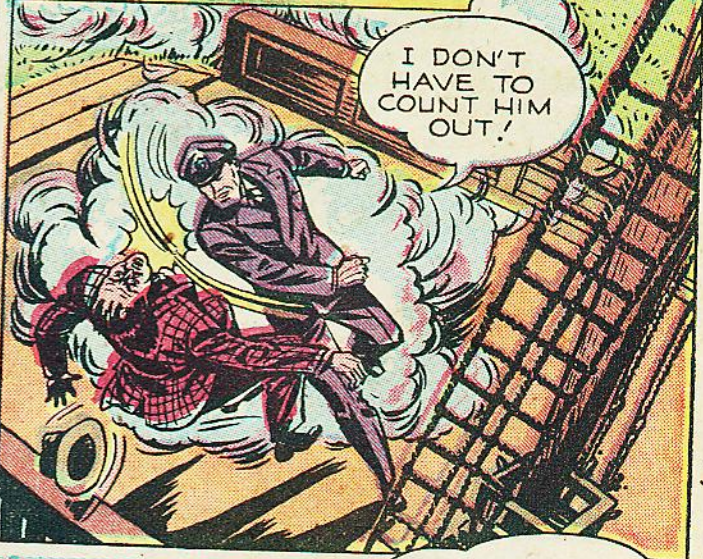
"THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE PROP BOMBS WERE FILLED WITH A HARMLESS CHEMICAL CALLED TITANIUM TETRACHLORIDE! ALL I WANTED WAS A SMOKE SCREEN—AND I HAD IT!"



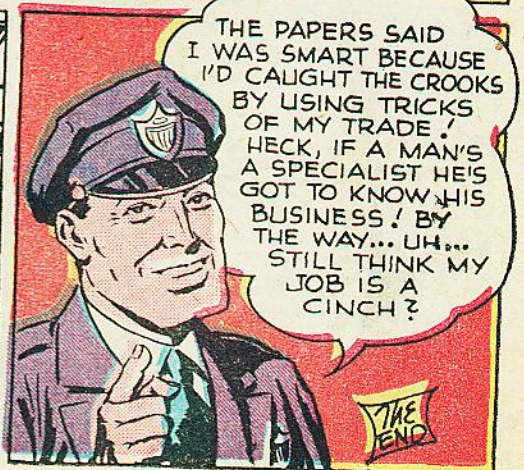
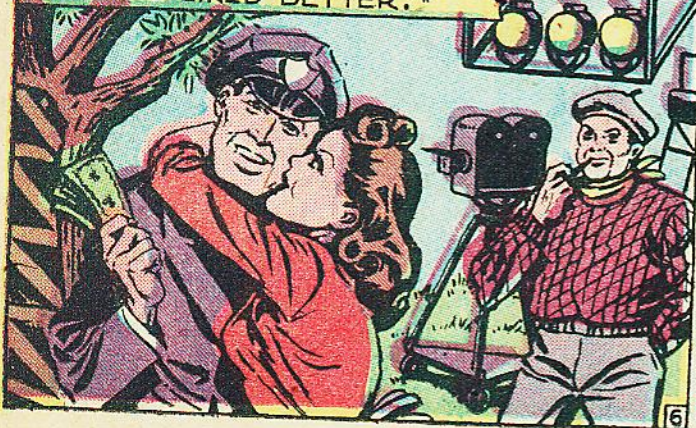
"I HAD A JOB TO DO... AND MY LIFE TO SAVE! I LET HIM HAVE IT!"



"THEN I WHIPPED A JOE LOUIS TO HIS CHIN AND IT WAS ALL OVER!"



"THE STUDIO WAS VERY GRATEFUL! I GOT A KISS FROM MISS VARDI... AND A BONUS! I DON'T KNOW WHICH I LIKED BETTER!"





HELLO BOYS!

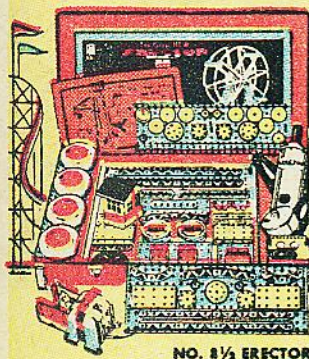
Erector is the world's greatest toy... crammed with real engineering features.

A.C. Gilbert

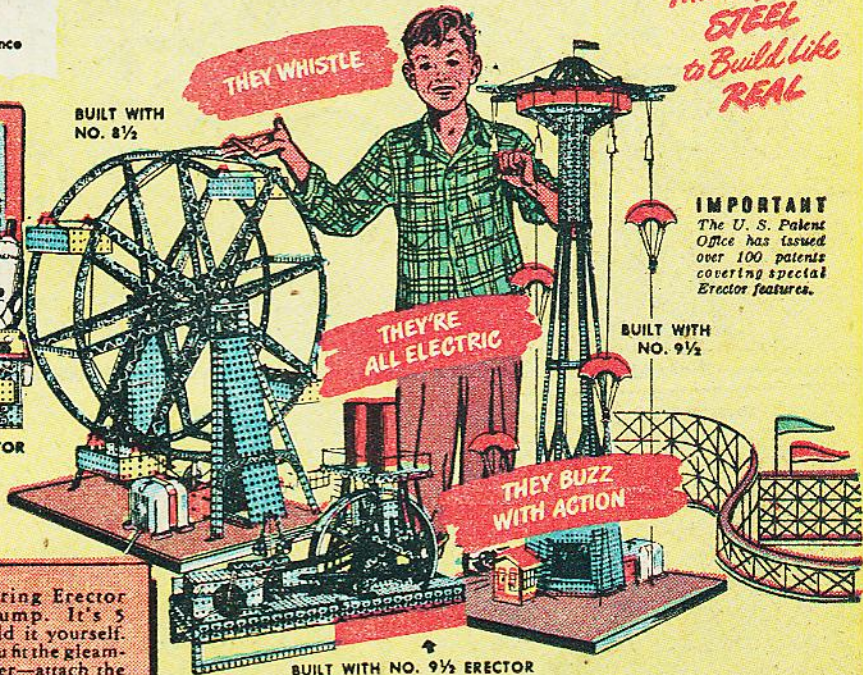
Founder, Gilbert Hall of Science

FAMOUS ERECTOR

Made of **STEEL** to Build like **REAL**



NO. 8 1/2 ERECTOR



BUILT WITH NO. 8 1/2

THEY WHISTLE

THEY'RE ALL ELECTRIC

THEY BUZZ WITH ACTION

BUILT WITH NO. 9 1/2

IMPORTANT
The U. S. Patent Office has issued over 100 patents covering special Erector features.

BUILT WITH NO. 9 1/2 ERECTOR

LOOK at that towering Erector parachute jump. It's 5 feet high, and you build it yourself. With your own hands you fit the gleaming steel girders together—attach the rigging for the four "chutes"—and install the powerful Erector reversing engine.

Now for a sensational sight! Throw the engine into gear... and your parachutes are hoisted up and up until they strike the release mechanism. Then, like a flash, they plummet down—unfold—and lazily float to the ground.

Now get a load of that mighty Ferris wheel. It's all-steel construction just like the real thing. It operates in either direction at high or low speed.

Think of the fun of building and running that giant power plant—with boilers, 12-inch flywheel and other parts all made of genuine steel.

You can build hundreds of spectacular mechanical marvels with one Erector set. No other construction set contains so many different parts and makes so many different models. And how the Erector reversing engine makes them buzz with action!

FUN with Erector starts the moment you open the big metal box and start to assemble girders, wheels, gears and other parts. No blueprints are needed. Erector parts have equi-distant holes, so that you only have to count the holes to put them together. One thrill follows another as you build bridges that open and close—cranes that hoist, swivel and pick up metal by electro-magnetic power—and dozens of other colossal, engineering marvels.

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Watch 'em puff smoke—hear 'em choo-choo
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The kind that bring boys fame and big awards
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Fun and thrills from the world of Science
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Built to fit boys' hands

ONLY ERECTOR HAS ALL THESE FEATURES

- ★ Builds the square girder with interlocking edges
- ★ Erector girder is a structural girder—not just a perforated strip
- ★ Curved, straight and giant structural steel girders for realism
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- ★ Metal base plates with every set
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- ★ Steel boiler and giant flywheel parts for building realistic engines
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- ★ Electro magnet
- ★ 110-volt reversing electric engine with gear shift
- ★ 135 different precision engineering parts

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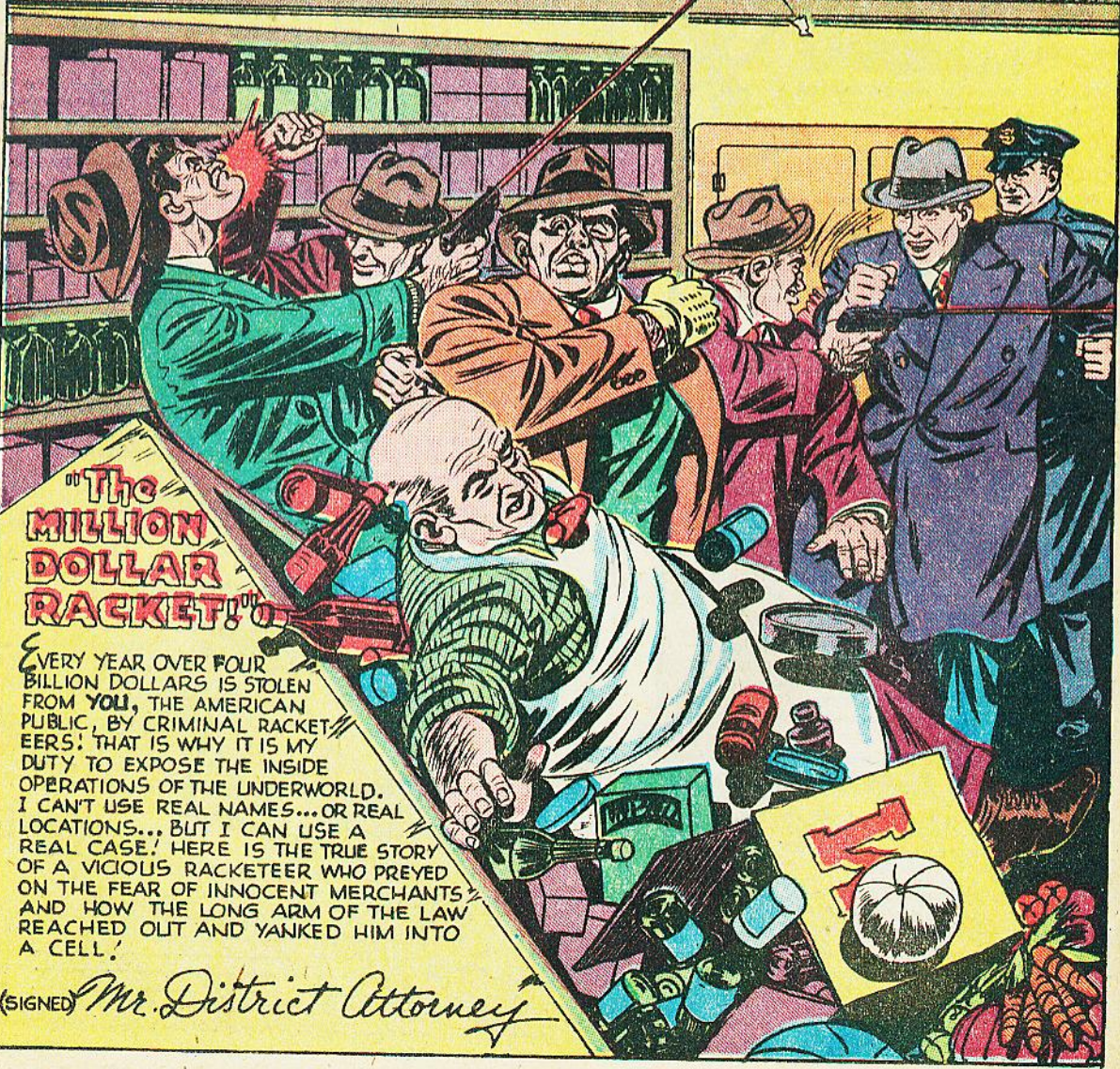
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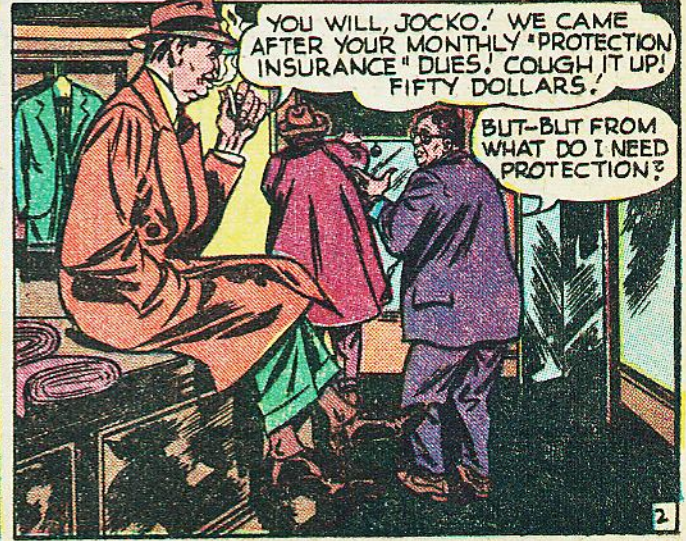
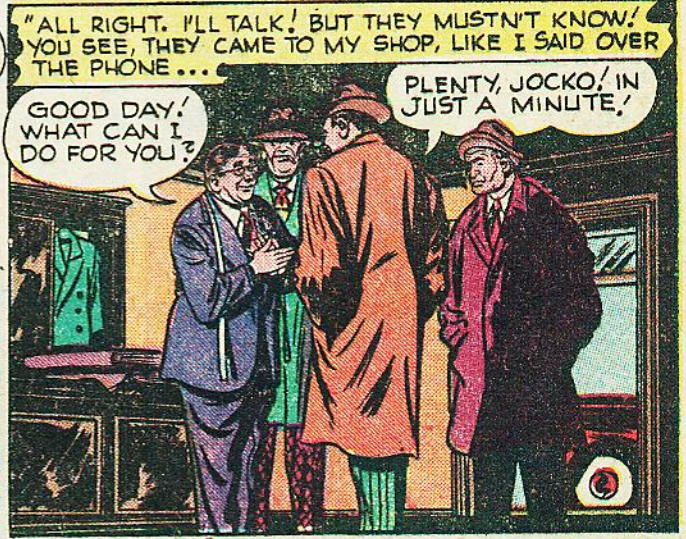
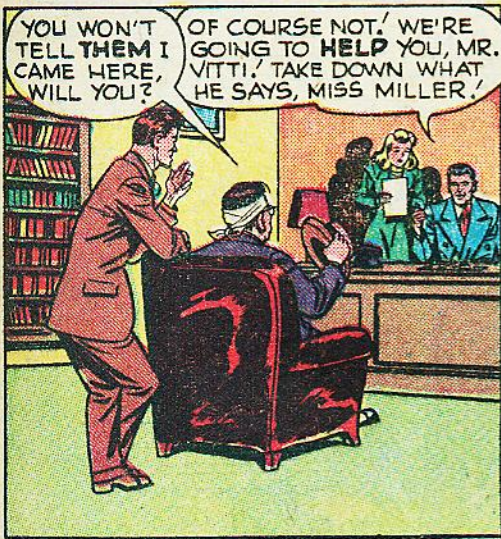
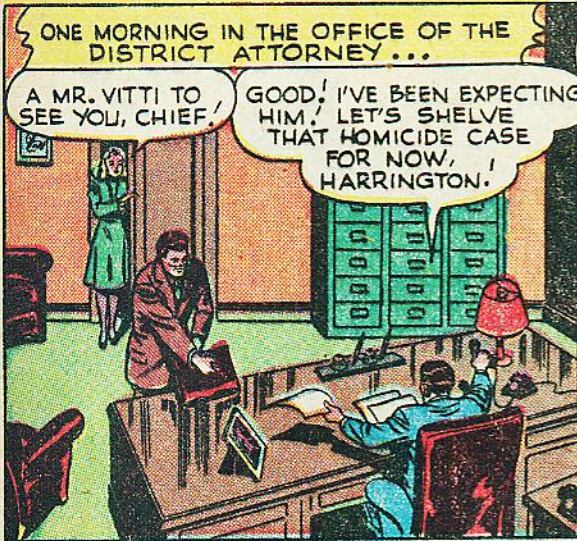
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

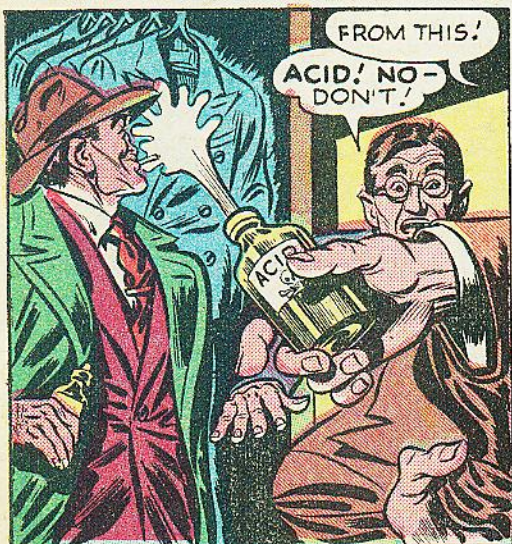


"The MILLION DOLLAR RACKET!"

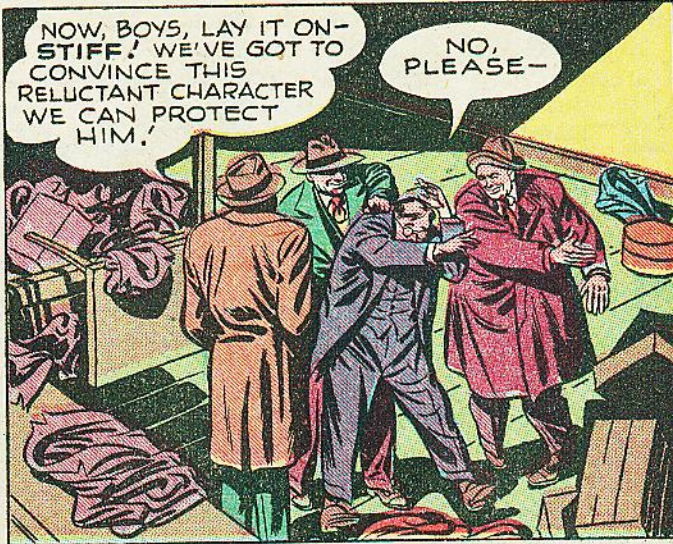
EVERY YEAR OVER FOUR BILLION DOLLARS IS STOLEN FROM YOU, THE AMERICAN PUBLIC, BY CRIMINAL RACKETEERS! THAT IS WHY IT IS MY DUTY TO EXPOSE THE INSIDE OPERATIONS OF THE UNDERWORLD. I CAN'T USE REAL NAMES... OR REAL LOCATIONS... BUT I CAN USE A REAL CASE! HERE IS THE TRUE STORY OF A VICIOUS RACKETEER WHO PREYED ON THE FEAR OF INNOCENT MERCHANTS AND HOW THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW REACHED OUT AND YANKED HIM INTO A CELL!

(SIGNED) *Mr. District Attorney*





FROM THIS!
ACID! NO-DON'T!

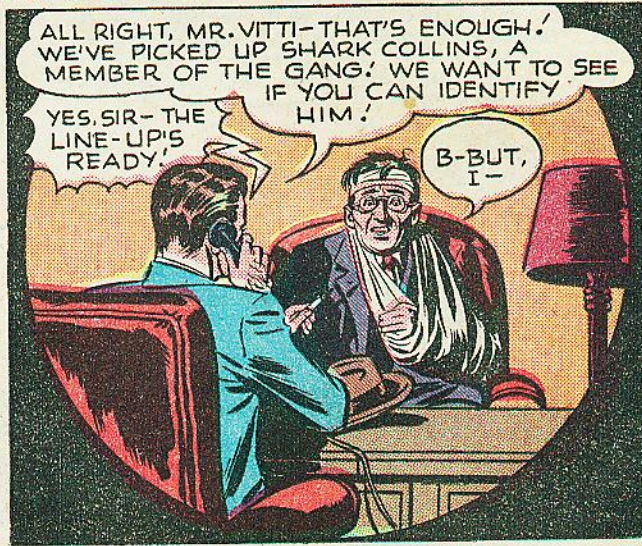


NOW, BOYS, LAY IT ON-STIFF! WE'VE GOT TO CONVINCE THIS RELUCTANT CHARACTER WE CAN PROTECT HIM!

NO, PLEASE-



KEEP AT 'IM, BOYS! THIS IS JUST THE START! HA, HA, AND IF HE SQUEALS TO THE D.A., WE PROTECT HIS FAMILY! BOY, WE GOT A MILLION DOLLAR RACKET!



ALL RIGHT, MR. VITTI-THAT'S ENOUGH! WE'VE PICKED UP SHARK COLLINS, A MEMBER OF THE GANG! WE WANT TO SEE IF YOU CAN IDENTIFY HIM!

YES, SIR-THE LINE-UP'S READY!

B-BUT, I-



WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE LINE-UP! NOW DON'T BE AFRAID! JUST TELL US IF THE MAN WE'VE GOT IS THE SAME ONE WHO CAME INTO YOUR STORE!

S-SURE-



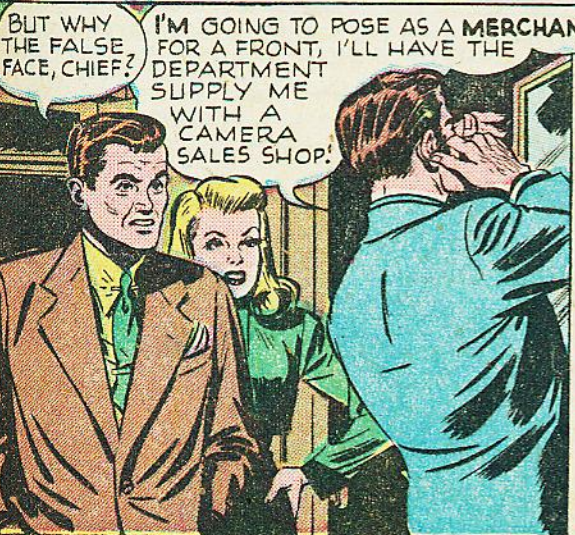
AFTERWARDS...

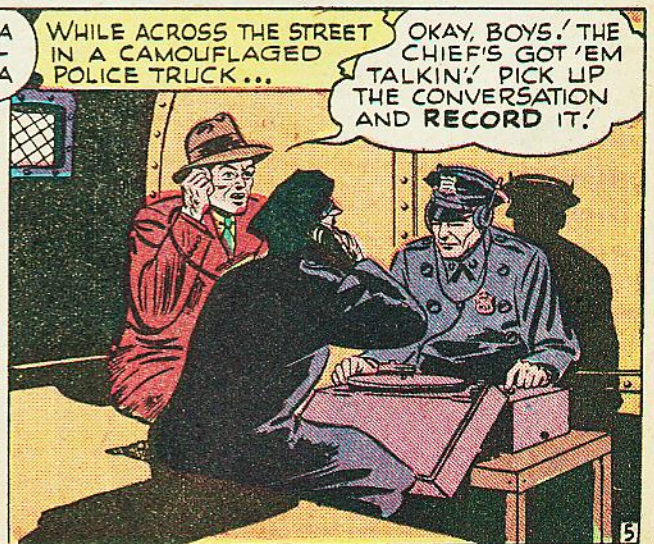
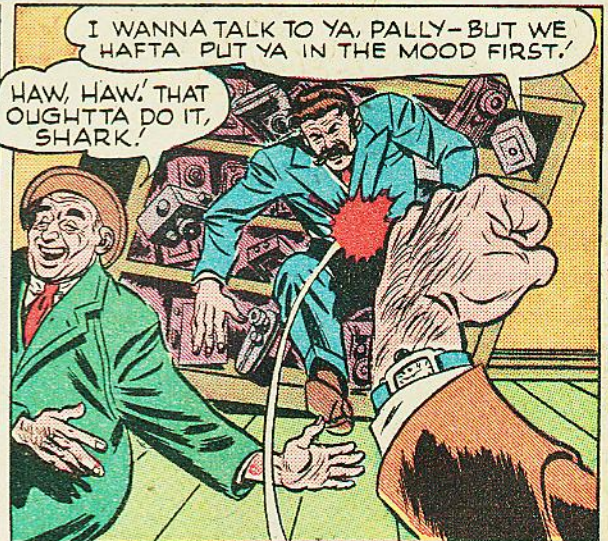
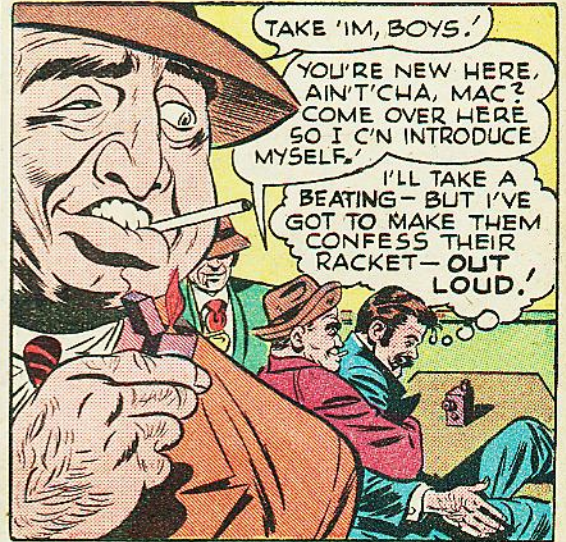
ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM? TAKE A GOOD LOOK NOW!

YES-I'M CERTAIN! HE IS, N-NOT THE ONE! YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG MAN!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY







BUT BACK IN THE CAMERA SHOP—A THUG OPENS A SATCHEL, AND...

A RIVETING MACHINE!

YEAH—WE KEEP THAT LITTLE GADGET HANDY JUST IN CASE YA GOT A DICTAPHONE SET UP! ONE O' MY BOYS GOT CAUGHT THAT WAY ONCE. THE NOISE DROWNS OUT THE SPEECH!

RAT A TAT

NOW, BUD—YOU'RE GONNA TAKE OUT INSURANCE WIT' US! FIFTY DOLLARS A MONTH—OR YA TAKE THE RAPS!

HARRINGTON WON'T BE ABLE TO RECORD THE CONVERSATION BECAUSE OF THE CLATTER—SO THIS HAS GOT TO WORK! I PUSH THIS BUTTON, AND...

BUT THIS IS ILLEGAL! YOU'RE FORCING ME TO PAY YOU!

YEAH—THAT'S THE IDEA! AN' IF YOU DON'T PAY UP—IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!

RAT A TAT

MEANWHILE, IN THE POLICE RADIO TRUCK...

IT'S NO USE, HARRINGTON! THERE'S TOO MUCH NOISE IN THE SHOP! WE CAN'T RECORD A THING!

THEN I'M GETTIN' OVER THERE! THE CHIEF MUST BE IN TROUBLE!

COME ON, MIKE! WE JUMP THE PLACE NOW!

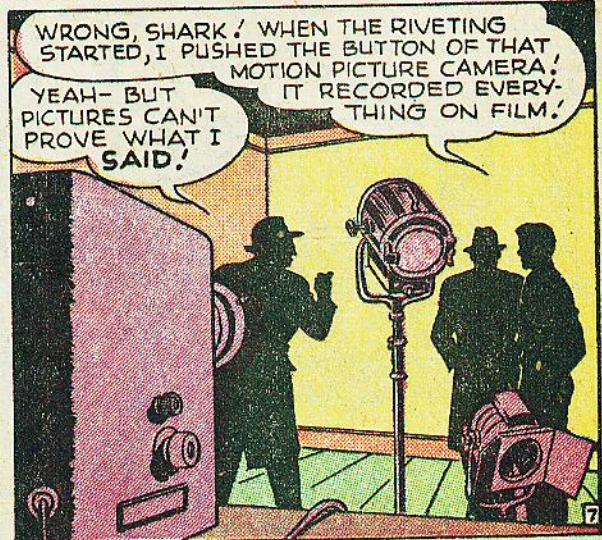
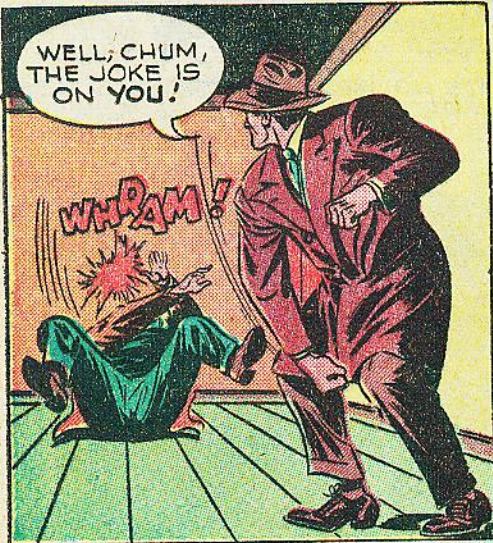
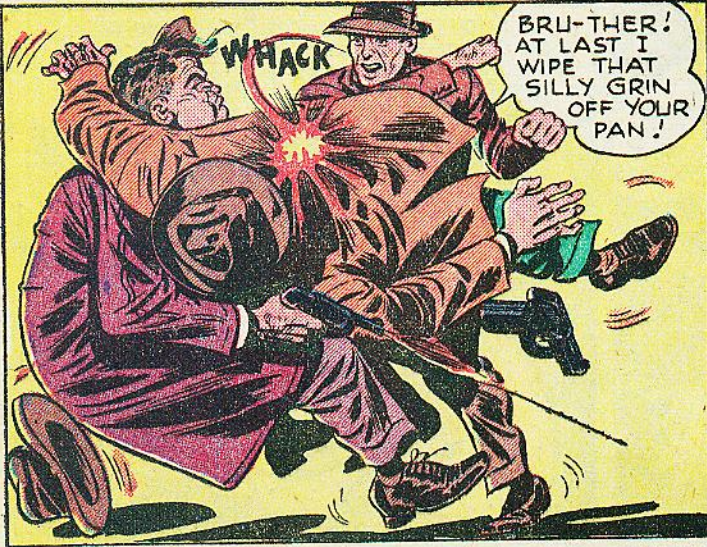
JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR—

SHARK—COPPERS!

LET'S SCRAM OUTA HERE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





HE'S RIGHT AGAIN, CHIEF! WE CAN'T PROVE BY SILENT MOVIES THAT HE SAID ANYTHING!

NO? JUST THE SAME, TAKE SHARK IN! THIS TIME I'M GETTING A CONVICTION!

THAT NEXT WEEK, IN COURT...

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THE STATE'S CASE DEPENDS ON FILMED DETAILS OF THE CRIME! TRUE, AS THE DEFENSE CLAIMS, WE MUST PROVE WHAT SHARK COLLINS SAID, SO...

... I INTRODUCE TO THE COURT, MR. HOWARD MANNING, WORLD-FAMOUS LIP READER OF THE INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

HE CAN'T DO DAT TO ME, I BEEN CROSSED!

AND THEN - A STIRRING DRAMA UNFOLDS IN THE COURTROOM!

MR. MANNING WILL READ SHARK'S LIPS! BY THAT METHOD, THE COURT WILL KNOW WHAT SHARK SAID!

"AND IF YOU DON'T PAY UP - IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!"

WOW! SHARK'S EVERY WORD! THIS CERTAINLY CLINCHES THE CASE!

LATER...

BOY, CHIEF! WAS SHARK SURPRISED WHEN YOU INTRODUCED THE LIP-READING GIMMICK! HA, HA!

AND IT CONVICTED SHARK AND ENDED HIS VICIOUS RACKET, WHICH PROVES AGAIN THAT NO CRIMINAL CAN POSSIBLY FORESEE ALL THE ANGLES, HARRINGTON!

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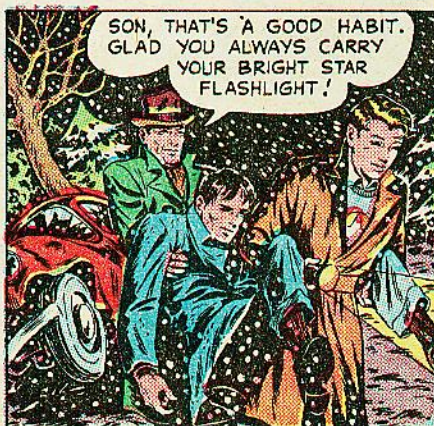
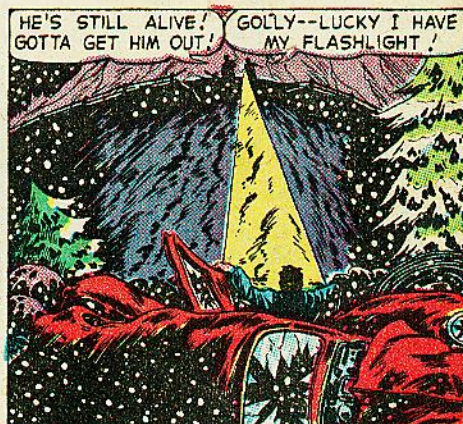
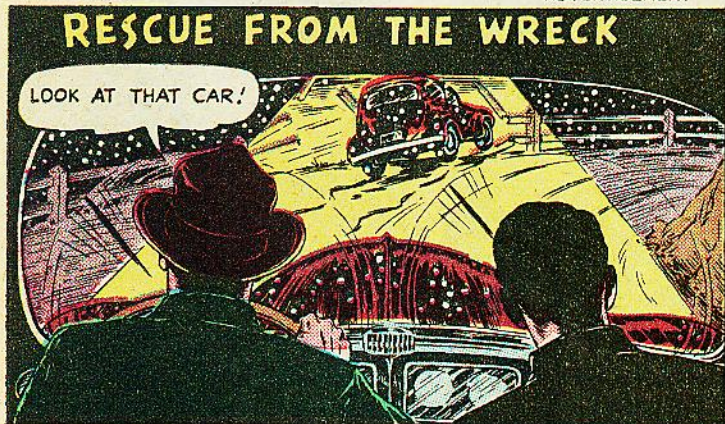


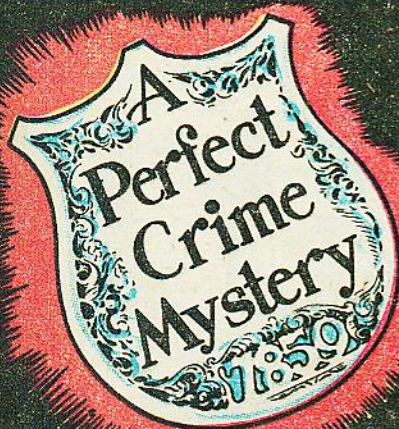
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The Case of the JEALOUS SUITOR

Test YOUR Wits Against a Murderer!

"I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I DECIDED TO KILL BILL THOMPSON-----"

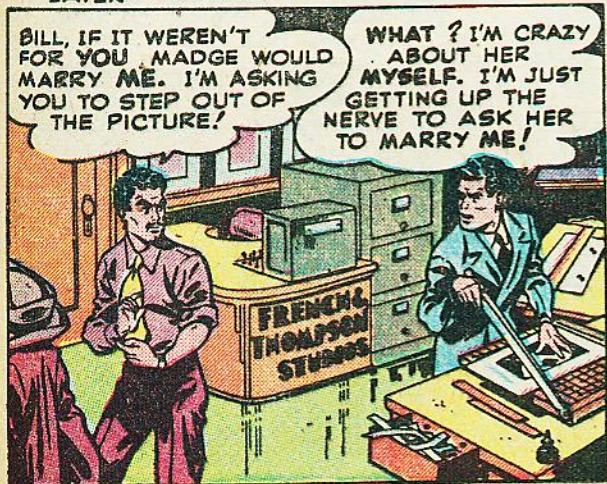


-- AND NOW, MADGE, FOR MY FAVORITE \$64 QUESTION: "WHEN WILL YOU SET THAT WEDDING DATE"?

WALTER, PLEASE DON'T KEEP ASKING ME TO MARRY YOU. I--I'M IN LOVE WITH SOMEBODY ELSE!



"AND I KNEW WHO THAT 'SOMEBODY' WAS! LATER-----"



ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D WANT, WALTER, I'D GLADLY DO--- BUT MADGE----

MADGE IS WHAT I WANT! I MADE YOU A PARTNER OF THIS STUDIO, BILL, ---NOW I'M ASKING FOR REPAYMENT!





I KNEW HOW INDEBTED BILL FELT TO ME. SO HIS ANSWER DIDN'T EXACTLY SURPRISE ME -----

IF--YOU---PUT IT THAT WAY, WALTER, ----I'LL BOW OUT---



"BILL DIDN'T KNOW HE'D JUST SIGNED HIS DEATH WARRANT!"

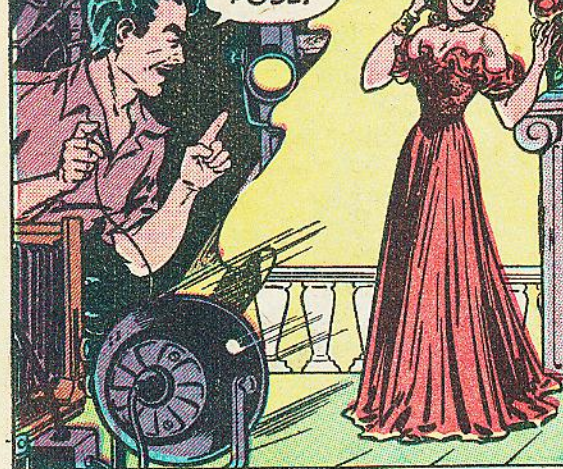
BECAUSE THIS WAS PART OF MY PLAN TO MURDER HIM!

A FEW DAYS LATER---

TILT YOUR HEAD A LITTLE MORE THIS WAY---
TELL ME, WALTER.--WHAT'S WRONG WITH BILL? HE'S BEEN SO LOW LATELY, HE HARDLY SAYS A WORD TO ANYBODY.



MAYBE HE'S WORKING TOO HARD. I'LL ASK HIM TO MY PLACE FOR THE WEEK-END. --- NOW HOLD THAT POSE!



"I COULDN'T WAIT ANY LONGER, FOR I KNEW THAT MADGE WOULD SOON BREAK THROUGH HIS LOYAL FEELINGS TO ME!----THAT NIGHT, AT MY HOUSE-----"

GO AHEAD, BILL, HAVE ANOTHER DRINK. THE WORLD WON'T COME TO AN END WITHOUT MADGE!



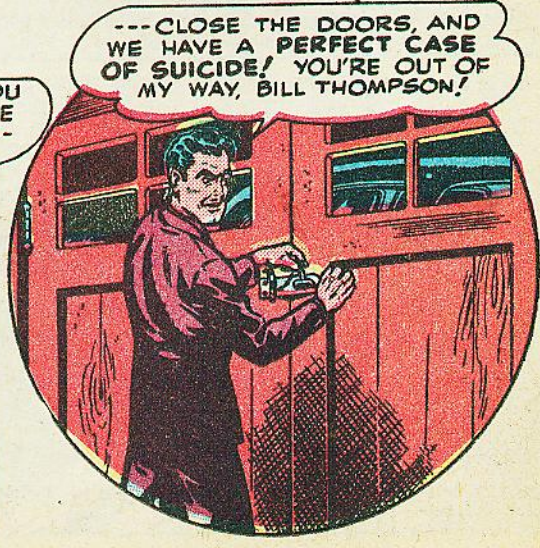
DON'T MAKE IT TOUGHER, WALTER! LET'S JUST FORGET ABOUT HER, SEE?

"I MADE SURE HE FORGOT ABOUT HER PERMANENTLY!"

HIS DRINK WAS SPIKED AND, AFTER HE'D PASSED OUT, I CARRIED HIM INTO MY CAR IN THE GARAGE"



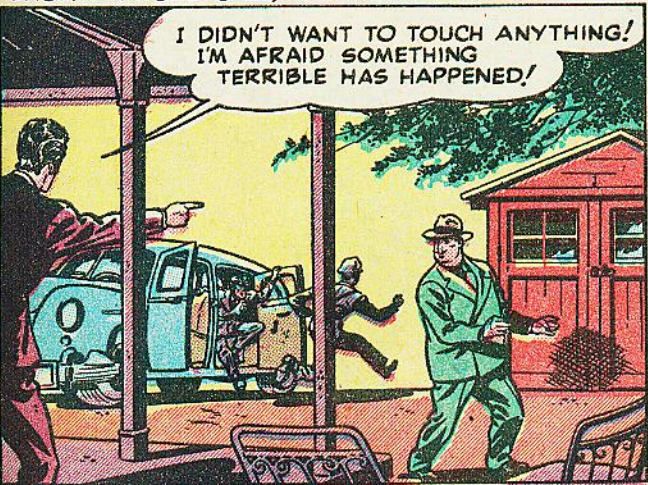
NOW, I'LL JUST SHOVE YOU BEHIND THE WHEEL, LEAVE THE MOTOR RUNNING---



---CLOSE THE DOORS, AND WE HAVE A PERFECT CASE OF SUICIDE! YOU'RE OUT OF MY WAY, BILL THOMPSON!



EARLY NEXT MORNING, IN RESPONSE TO MY URGENT PHONE CALL, THE POLICE ARRIVED---



I DIDN'T WANT TO TOUCH ANYTHING! I'M AFRAID SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

AS I EXPECTED, WHEN THEY ENTERED THE GARAGE, THEY FOUND BILL DEAD OF CARBON MONOXIDE POISONING---

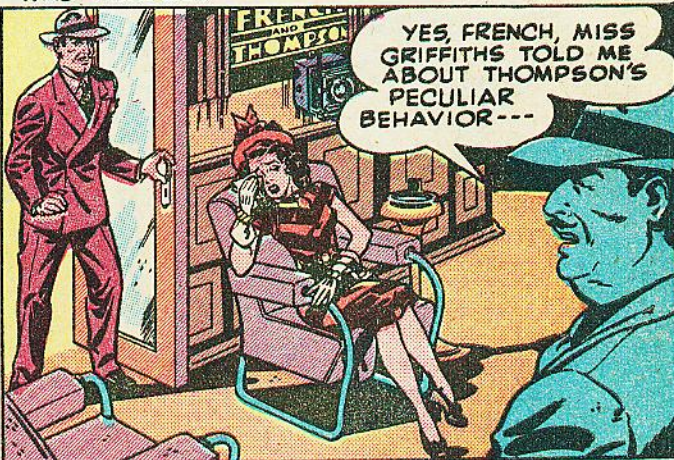


POOR BILL! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE LET HIM TAKE THE CAR LAST NIGHT. HE MUST HAVE HAD SOME DRINKS AND THEN COME BACK AND DECIDED TO END IT ALL! AND THERE I WAS, ASLEEP IN MY ROOM ALL THE TIME!

DID HE HAVE ANY REASON TO COMMIT SUICIDE? WELL, HE WAS PRETTY DESPONDENT THE LAST FEW DAYS. MADGE GRIFFITHS, WHO WORKS FOR US, NOTICED IT, TOO!

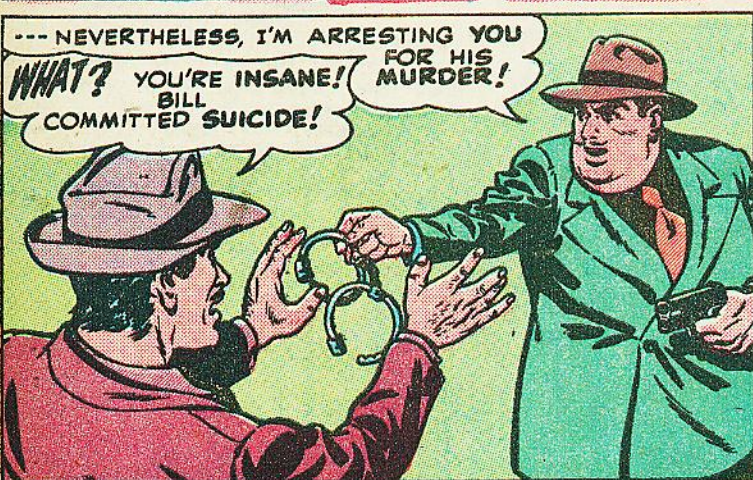


SEE HOW CLEVER I'D BEEN? I KNEW MADGE WOULD BE QUESTIONED!---MY BUILD-UP WAS PERFECT---



YES, FRENCH, MISS GRIFFITHS TOLD ME ABOUT THOMPSON'S PECULIAR BEHAVIOR---

--- NEVERTHELESS, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR HIS MURDER! WHAT? YOU'RE INSANE! BILL COMMITTED SUICIDE!



EDITOR'S NOTE:

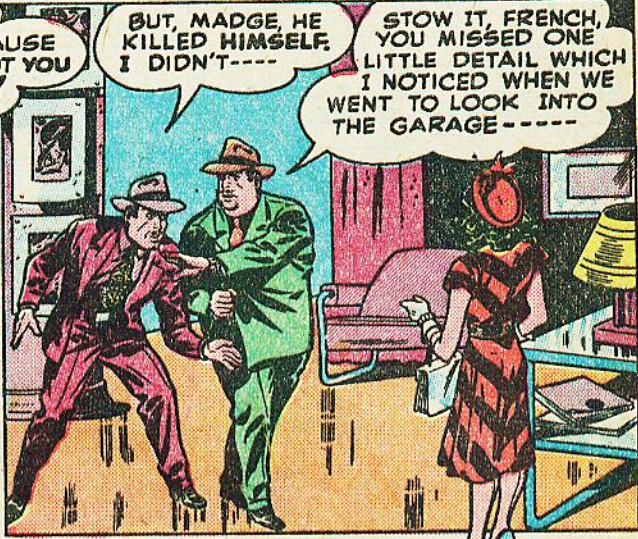
HAD THEY?
BEFORE YOU TURN THE PAGE, SEE IF YOU CAN FIGURE OUT WHETHER THE DETECTIVE WAS BLUFFING OR IF HE HAD ANY CLUES TO MAKE HIM BELIEVE IT WAS **MURDER!**

HE COULDN'T BLUFF ME! MY PLANS HAD WORKED OUT PERFECTLY---



MISS GRIFFITHS TOLD ME SOME OTHER THINGS, TOO, FRENCH, WHICH GIVES ME THE MOTIVE I WAS LOOKING FOR.

YES, I TOLD HIM THAT YOU HATED BILL BECAUSE I LOVED HIM AND NOT YOU ---YOU MURDERER!

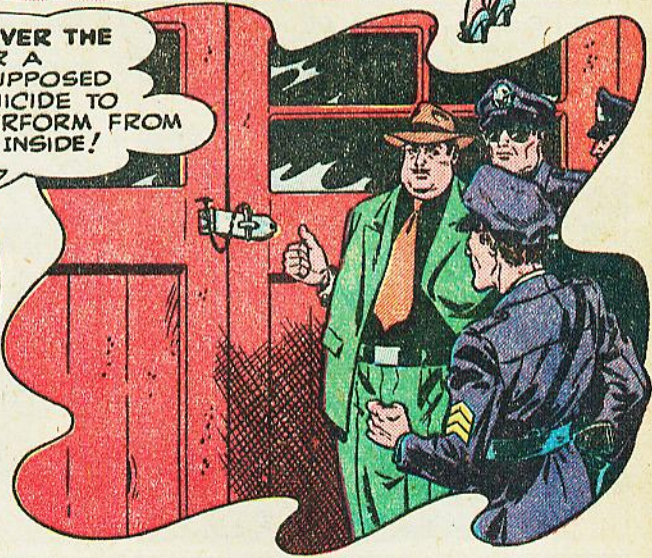


BUT, MADGE, HE KILLED HIMSELF. I DIDN'T----

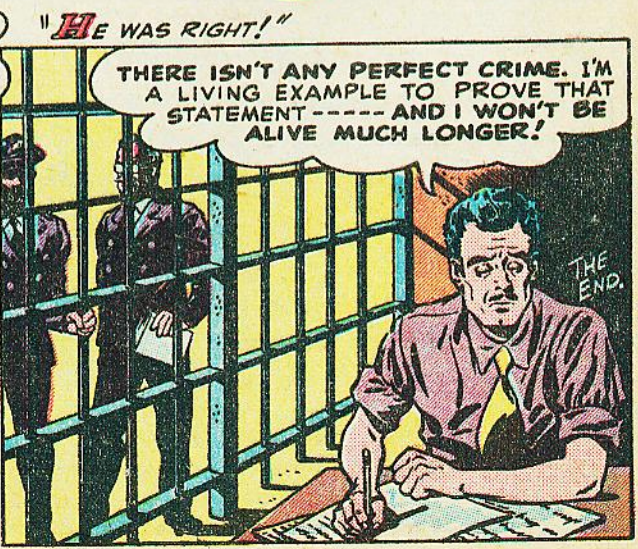
STOW IT, FRENCH, YOU MISSED ONE LITTLE DETAIL WHICH I NOTICED WHEN WE WENT TO LOOK INTO THE GARAGE-----



THE OUTSIDE HASP WAS FASTENED OVER THE STAPLE --- AN IMPOSSIBLE FEAT FOR A SUPPOSED SUICIDE TO PERFORM FROM INSIDE!



YOU MUST HAVE DONE IT AUTOMATICALLY WHEN YOU CLOSED THE DOORS--- BUT THAT LITTLE DETAIL WILL AUTOMATICALLY SEND YOU TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



"HE WAS RIGHT!"

THERE ISN'T ANY PERFECT CRIME. I'M A LIVING EXAMPLE TO PROVE THAT STATEMENT----- AND I WON'T BE ALIVE MUCH LONGER!

THE END.

THE CRIME FILE

P.S.: HE GOT HIS MEN

From the archives of a State Police Bureau comes a story that is almost legendary. It concerns a trooper who was in charge of rounding up a gang, entrenched in a garage with loot from a mid-western bank.

First, one of his legs was injured by a "pine-apple" thrown by one of the thugs. Then a bullet creased his scalp. As he inched towards the fugitives' stronghold through tall grass, one of his aides, mistaking him for a gangster, took careful aim and blasted a hole in his shoulder. Applying a tourniquet to stop the flow of blood, the detective identified himself to avoid similar mistakes, and moved in.

A gunman's shot shattered his left hand; a tommy-gun laced his cheek with blood, shredded his jacket, jabbed several slugs in his side, and peppered his hat with holes. Still the trooper came on, like an irresistible tidal wave of vengeance, firing ahead until something exploded in his face and he blacked out.

When he regained consciousness, he looked up into the anxious faces of his aides. "Take it easy. We got 'em—all of 'em," he was assured.

It was painful to ask, but he managed to form the words on his lips. "Good work, men. And . . . and what about me? I'm hit pretty hard. I'm not going to pull through, am I?"

Grim, tight-lipped, silent faces stared back at him.

"Well," he said, slowly, his blood-encrusted

lips twisting into a smile. "Take off my hat. It doesn't look too good, with all those holes in it."

† † †

HOLDUP IN PRISON

There have been all kinds of strange holdups in the annals of crime, but one of the strangest occurred in an Alabama prison. A convict serving a stretch for robbery, forced another inmate, at the point of a knife, to hand over a pack of cigarettes. He got the cigarettes but didn't get away with his holdup. His term was lengthened which proves you can't beat the law . . . even in prison!

† † †

THE DEAD TALKED

Assigned to a homicide case, Anthony Marsloe, who assisted Tom Dewey during his racket-busting days visited the scene of the crime where he found the victim battered almost beyond recognition.

While questioning one of the suspects in the group rounded up immediately after the murder, a weird moaning was heard. Although he couldn't identify the source of the moan, Marsloe seized the opportunity to cry, "You see, the dead man has come back to talk—to tell us that YOU did it!"

Completely credulous, the man broke down and confessed. After the cops had removed

him to the Tombs, Marsloe turned to the coroner and asked what had caused the eerie sound which had helped him trick the guilty man into a confession. It was the coroner's contention that air, still in the victim's pharynx, had escaped at that psychological moment, thus causing the dead man seemingly to "moan."

† † †

THE BEER BARON'S BLONDE

A New York Times reporter had covered the exploits of Dutch Schultz for several years with such painstaking accuracy that the beer baron considered him one of his few but trusted friends. It was with considerable surprise, then, that the reporter noted that his greeting went ignored when he ran across the gangster one day in Albany.

"What's the matter? Didn't you recognize me?" asked the newspaperman.

"I ain't so sure I wanna know you from now on. What's the idea writin' in yesterday's paper that I like blondes?"

"Well, isn't it a fact? Don't you prefer blondes?" asked the reporter.

"Sure, but what hurts me is the undignified news the Times is printin' these days!"

† † †

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER?

This is the ironic story of a man who spurned a drink, but paid for it with his life. John Romm refused to adhere to the ancient English custom of serving a condemned prisoner a mug of ale before escorting him to the gallows. In the half hour allotted him, a prisoner was sup-

posed to meditate on his crime. But Romm, who cursed liquor as the reason for his present predicament, spurned the beverage.

"Take it away! I want to be hanged at once!" he ordered the warden. At a sign from the official, guards opened the door and marched him to the scaffold, where he was promptly executed.

A half hour later, a rain-soaked messenger who had fought a howling storm, arrived at the prison, bearing a reprieve. But it was too late for John Romm, who never again would have the chance to taste ale.

† † †

BARS AND STRIPES

The number of stripes on a prisoner's uniform at Clinton Prison at Dannemora back in the 1900s represented various offenses. First offenders wore solid colors, but second offenders sported uniforms with two stripes; third offenders, three. Fourth offenders and other incorrigibles wore four stripes and were called "Zebras!"

† † †

THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY

Several years ago, while a Hollywood crew was shooting some scenes of a prison picture at Sing Sing, an old-time prisoner approached one of the stars, dressed in convict's uniform, whom he didn't recognize. Admiring his youthful appearance, the inmate said, "It's too bad a young feller like you is penned up. How did you come to be sent up here?"

The star smiled and replied, "The movies put me here. But I insist, I'm innocent!"

The convict shook his head sadly and tried to comfort him by patting his shoulder. "Sorry to hear that, brother," he said. "That's what they all say around here!"



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS!

My JOB IS TO STRIP THE SECRECY FROM THE RACKETS THAT ROB YOU, THE PUBLIC, OF MILLIONS OF DOLLARS EACH YEAR. ONE OF THE CRUELEST IS THE SPIRITUALIST SWINDLE, FOR IT PROFITS ON THE EMOTIONS OF GRIEF-STRICKEN PEOPLE MOURNING FOR THEIR LOVED ONES. I NEVER HAD GREATER SATISFACTION THAN WHEN I FINALLY WAS ABLE TO SMASH...

"THE SPOOK CROOKS!"



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



ONE HOT AUGUST MORNING, A MRS. ROGERS VISITED THE D.A.'S OFFICE TO FILE A COMPLAINT AGAINST A SPIRITUALIST CALLED RAJAH PANDAH!



... AND I GAVE HIM \$5,000 TOWARD A FUND TO BUILD A SHRINE IN MY DEAD HUSBAND'S NAME! THE RAJAH TOOK THE MONEY AND I NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN!

HMM...

I'M AFRAID YOUR SO-CALLED RAJAH PANDAH HAS LEFT THE CITY BY NOW... HOWEVER I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO RECOVER YOUR MONEY.



THANK YOU, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

CHIEF, WHEN ARE PEOPLE GONNA GET WISE TO THOSE PHONEYS?



WHEN THEY'RE WARNED, HARRINGTON—AND THE WAY TO REACH THE GREATEST NUMBER OF PEOPLE IS BY TELEVISION AND RADIO.

THAT NIGHT, WITH THE COOPERATION OF THE NETWORKS, MR. D.A. REACHED THE LISTENING PUBLIC...



... AND NUMEROLOGY, PALMISTRY, ASTROLOGY HAVE NO SCIENTIFIC BASIS!

HIS WORDS ALSO DRIFTED INTO THE HOME OF WEALTHY CYRUS HUME; RETIRED FURNITURE MANUFACTURER...



REMEMBER... NO ONE HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS! COMMUNICATION WITH THE DEAD CAN NOT BE ARRANGED!

WHAT?

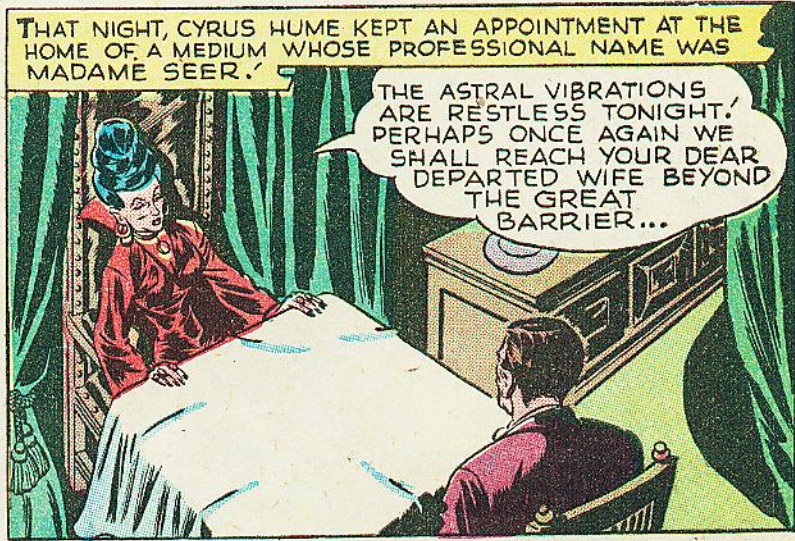
SO CALLED "WONDERS" OF MEDIUMS ARE ALL BASED ON INGENIOUS TRICKS! BEWARE OF THE SPIRITUAL SWINDLE!



NO... HE CAN'T MEAN MADAME SEER! SHE MUST BE HONEST, SHE MUST BE!

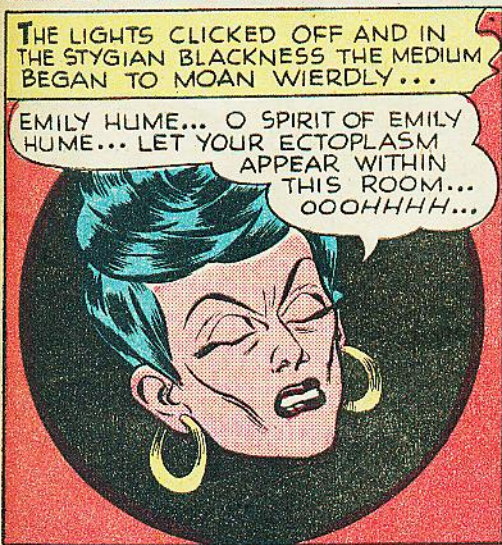


EMILY, DID I REALLY SPEAK TO YOU THE OTHER NIGHT... OR WAS IT A TRICK? EMILY... I'M SO LONELY!



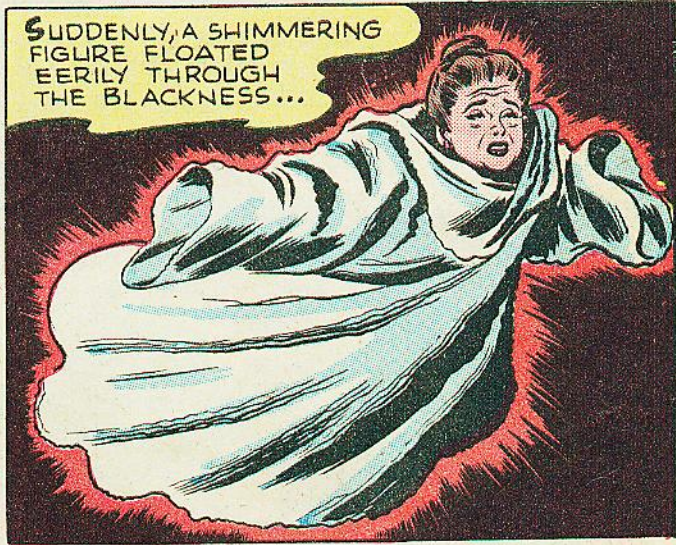
THAT NIGHT, CYRUS HUME KEPT AN APPOINTMENT AT THE HOME OF A MEDIUM WHOSE PROFESSIONAL NAME WAS MADAME SEER.

THE ASTRAL VIBRATIONS ARE RESTLESS TONIGHT! PERHAPS ONCE AGAIN WE SHALL REACH YOUR DEAR DEPARTED WIFE BEYOND THE GREAT BARRIER...

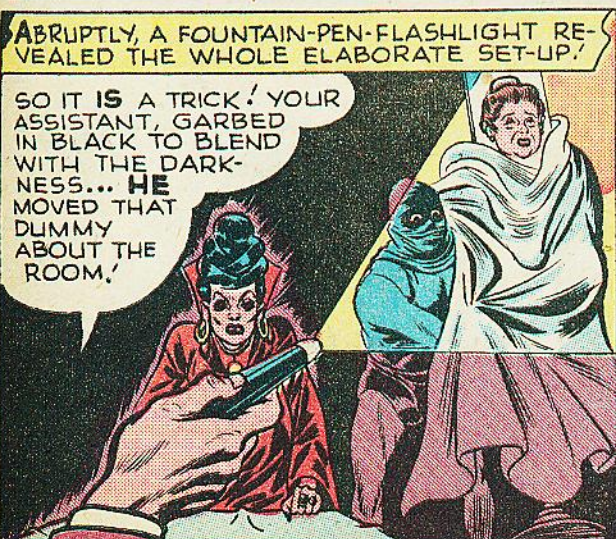


THE LIGHTS CLICKED OFF AND IN THE STYGIAN BLACKNESS THE MEDIUM BEGAN TO MOAN WIERDLY...

EMILY HUME... O SPIRIT OF EMILY HUME... LET YOUR ECTOPLASM APPEAR WITHIN THIS ROOM... OOOHHHH...



SUDDENLY, A SHIMMERING FIGURE FLOATED EERILY THROUGH THE BLACKNESS...

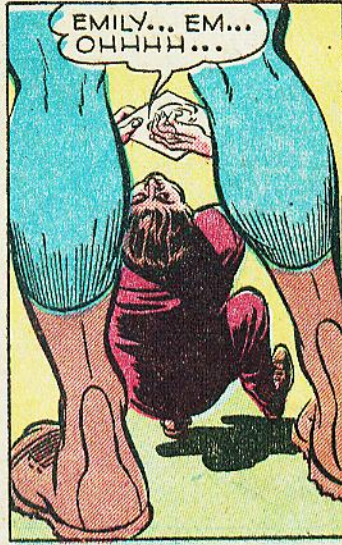


ABRUPTLY, A FOUNTAIN-PEN-FLASHLIGHT REVEALED THE WHOLE ELABORATE SET-UP!

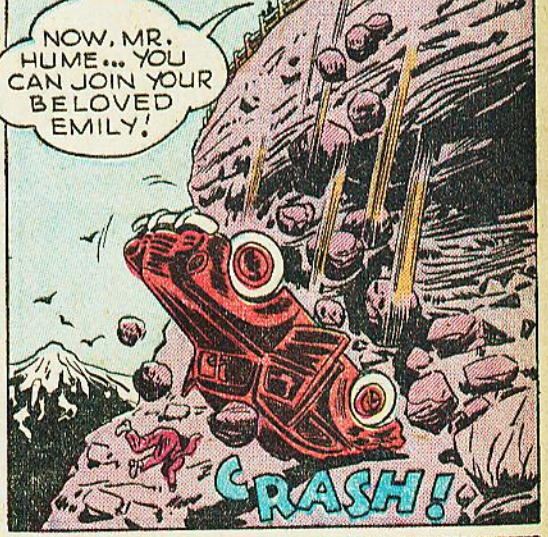
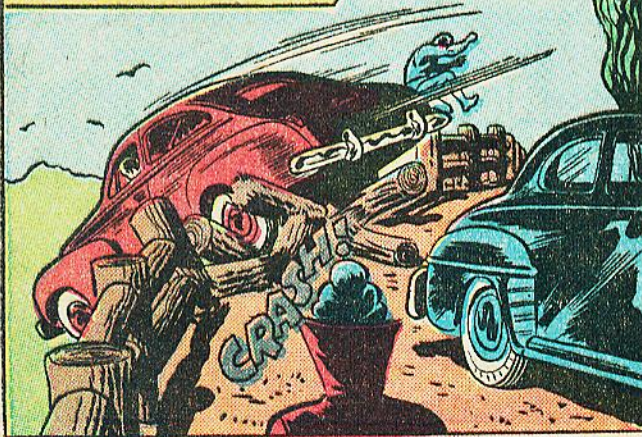
SO IT IS A TRICK! YOUR ASSISTANT, GARBED IN BLACK TO BLEND WITH THE DARKNESS... HE MOVED THAT DUMMY ABOUT THE ROOM!



SO THIS WAS YOUR "SPIRIT"... A PHOTOGRAPH OF MY WIFE MADE TO SHINE WITH LUMINOUS PAINT! WHAT LOW SWINE YOU ARE! THE I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE D.A.!



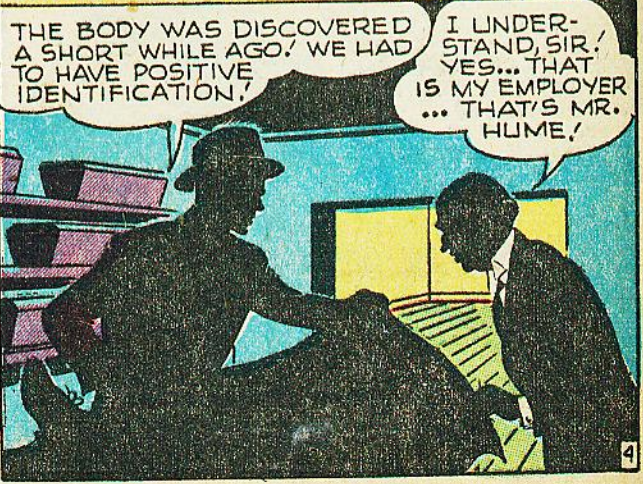
THE NEXT STEP IN THE MURDERER'S PLAN WAS TO MAKE IT APPEAR THAT HUME WAS KILLED IN AN AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT... AND SOMETIME LATER...



THEN THE BRUTAL MURDERERS RETURNED TO THEIR HOME!

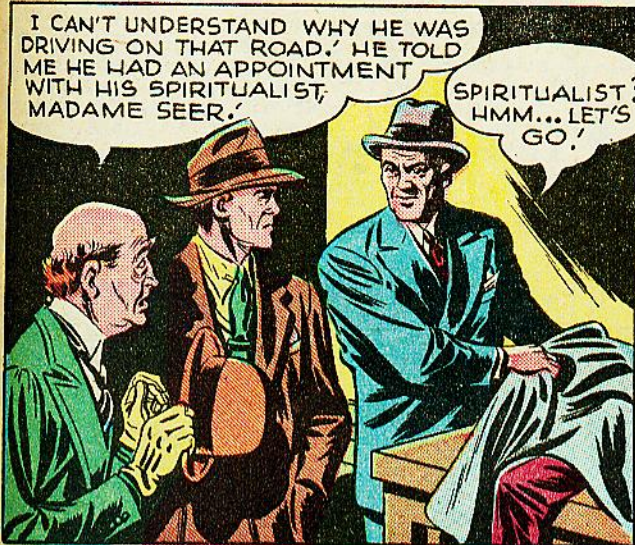


SOMETIME LATER, HUME'S NERVOUS BUTLER WAS CALLED TO THE CITY MORGUE...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE WAS DRIVING ON THAT ROAD.' HE TOLD ME HE HAD AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIS SPIRITUALIST, MADAME SEER.'

SPIRITUALIST? HMM... LET'S GO!



SUDDENLY, FATE INTERVENED. FOR AS THE MORGUE ATTENDANT TURNED OFF THE LIGHTS...

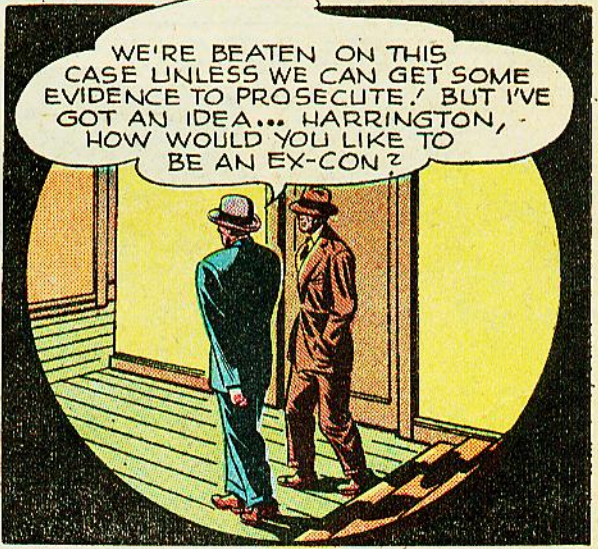
CHIEF... LOOK AT HUME'S HAND!

IT'S GLOWING! PARTICULARLY THE TIPS OF THE FINGERNAILS... TURN ON THE LIGHTS!



CHIEF, ARE YOU THINKIN' WHAT I'M THINKIN'?

HMM, LUMINOUS PAINT IS WIDELY USED IN THE APPARATUS OF SPIRITUALISTS! MAYBE HUME KEPT THAT APPOINTMENT AFTER ALL!



WE'RE BEATEN ON THIS CASE UNLESS WE CAN GET SOME EVIDENCE TO PROSECUTE.' BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA... HARRINGTON, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE AN EX-CON?



THE NEXT NIGHT, HARRINGTON ASSUMED THE NAME OF "TIP DUGAN" AND CALLED ON MADAME SEER...

'Y'SEE, A YEAR AGO ME AND A PAL ROBBED A BANK! WE GOT CAUGHT, BUT NOT BEFORE MY PARTNER HID THE DOUGH IN A SAFE AN' PUT IT IN STORAGE.'



BUT THE COPPERS SHOT MY PAL TRYIN' TO ESCAPE JAIL, HE DIED WITHOUT TELLIN' ME THE SAFE COMBINATION! I WANT YOU TO GET IN TOUCH WITH MY PAL SO HE'LL GIVE ME THAT COMBINATION!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WHY DON'T YOU CLAIM THE SAFE AND BLOW IT OPEN?

I AIN'T GOT THE CLAIM CHECK! IF I HAD THE COMBINATION, I'D SNEAK IN THE WAREHOUSE, OPEN THE SAFE QUIETLY AN' LAM BEFORE THE NIGHT-WATCHMAN GETS WISE!



THERE'S \$100,000 IN THE SAFE! YOU'LL GET \$5,000 AS YOUR SHARE!

VERY WELL, MR. DUGAN... I'LL DO IT... BUT ONLY BECAUSE I NEED THE MONEY FOR THE BUILDING OF A SPIRITUAL SHRINE.

YOU FOOL! I'LL TAKE IT ALL!



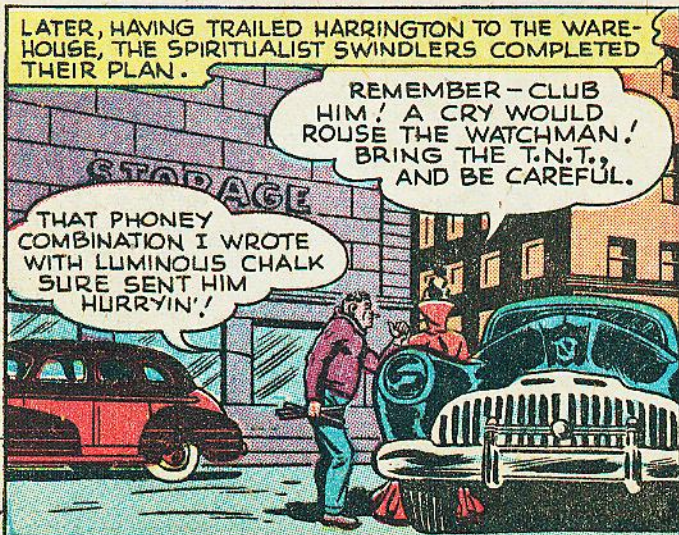
ONE HOUR LATER, MADAME SEER WAS AGAIN "CALLING THE DEAD!"

OH... FRIEND OF TIP DUGAN... GIVE US A SIGN... HELP YOUR FRIEND... HELP HIM!



LOOK-A... GHOSTLY HAND... WRITIN' SHINY NUMBERS ON THE BLACK-BOARD!

LEFT 24-3
RIGHT 6-17



LATER, HAVING TRAILED HARRINGTON TO THE WAREHOUSE, THE SPIRITUALIST SWINDLERS COMPLETED THEIR PLAN.

REMEMBER - CLUB HIM! A CRY WOULD ROUSE THE WATCHMAN! BRING THE T.N.T., AND BE CAREFUL.

THAT PONEY COMBINATION I WROTE WITH LUMINOUS CHALK SURE SENT HIM HURRYIN'!

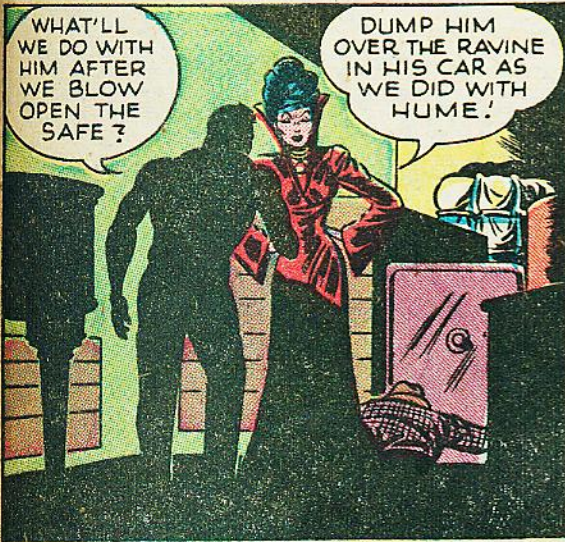


RELAX, DUGAN... WE'RE TAKIN' OVER!

AHHH...



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



HIGH SCHOOL "CHAMPS" OF AMERICA by Thom McAn

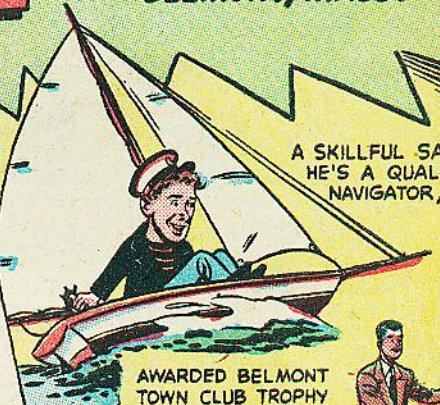
RONALD MORLOCK
VOTED

"MOST POPULAR
BOY"

IN HIS CLASS AT
BELMONT HIGH SCHOOL,
BELMONT, MASS.



"RONNIE" MORLOCK is equally at home on a sail-boat, a basketball court, or in a Latin class! Crack athlete and one of school's top ten students, he won scholarship to Bowdoin College in Maine, will study metallurgy. Likes travel, sports clothes, dancing, science. Trains with Naval Reserve. Is enthusiastic about Thom McAn's famous Gro-Chart (described below) because it keeps growing boys and girls from stunting their foot growth.



A SKILLFUL SAILOR--
HE'S A QUALIFIED
NAVIGATOR, TOO!

AWARDED BELMONT
TOWN CLUB TROPHY
AS OUTSTANDING
STUDENT,
ATHLETE,
CITIZEN.



MOST
POPULAR!
MOST
VERSATILE!
BEST
STUDENT!
MOST
LIKELY
TO SUCCEED!



WHO-
ME?
HE'S
MODEST,
DESPITE
HIS
MANY
HONORS.

HIS HERO:



JOHN PAUL JONES



CAPTAIN OF BELMONT'S BASKET-
BALL TEAM--ALSO PLAYS SOCCER,
BASEBALL, WON TRACK LETTER.



ELECTED
CLASS
TREASURER.



"RONNIE'S" CHOICE

An "all-around Boy" himself, Ronnie picks this all-around Boy's Style No. X17 (Men's Style No. 404.) You'll find it at your nearest Thom McAn store.

If there's no Thom McAn store near you, just mail the coupon below - and you'll receive full information on how to order your exact size by mail.



YOU NEED HEALTHY FEET TO BE AN "ALL-AROUND CHAMP." BUT OUT-GROWN SHOES CAN DAMAGE GROWING FEET BEFORE YOU EVEN KNOW IT! ONLY THOM McAN'S EXCLUSIVE GRO-CHART GIVES YOU CONTINUOUS PROTECTION. IT'S YOUR INSURANCE AGAINST STUNTING YOUR FOOT GROWTH. GET YOUR FREE GRO-CHART AT THE NEAREST THOM McAN STORE.

THOM McAN SHOE CO., Dept. 2-4
25 W. 43rd St., New York 18, N. Y.

Please send me complete instructions explaining the new easy way for me to order the handsome Thom McAn shoe style shown above in my exact size, using the exclusive Gro-Chart.

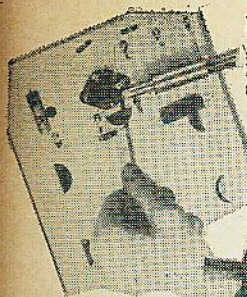
Name _____
(Print clearly)
Address _____
City _____ State _____

WATCH THIS SPACE
FOR THE HIGH SCHOOL
CHAMP OF YOUR
LOCALITY

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR SHOE

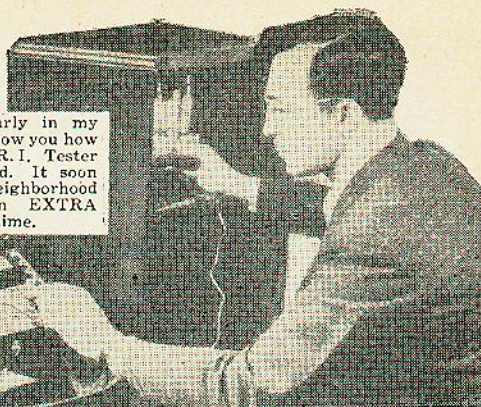
Thom McAn

503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES



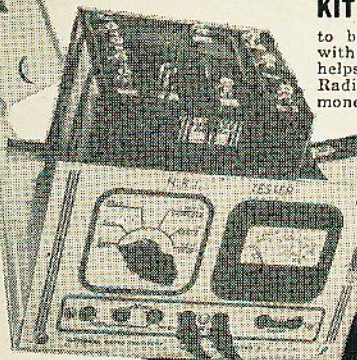
KIT 1 (left) I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio Soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.

KIT 2 (left) Early in my course I show you how to build this N. R. I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



VETERANS

You can get this training in your own home under G.I. Bill. Mail coupon for full details.



Be a RADIO Technician

Learn by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with **BIG KITS** of **RADIO PARTS** I send you

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with **BIG KITS OF PARTS** I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending you **EXTRA MONEY** manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as Television, P.M., and Electronic devices become available to the public! Send for FREE books now!



J. E. SMITH, Pres.
National Radio Institute

Find Out What N. R. I. Can Do For YOU

Mail Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on penny postal. **J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. BAB9, National Radio Inst.** Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

Sample Lesson 64 Page Book FREE

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Mail me FREE, Sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

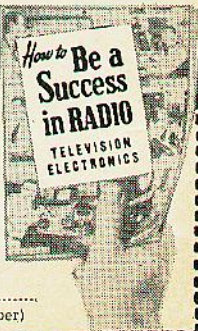
Age.....

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

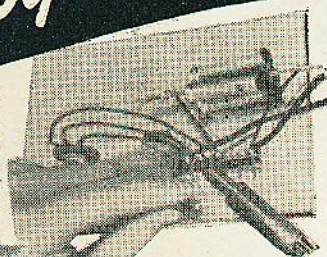
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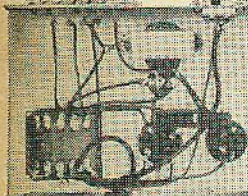
Approved for Training Under GI Bill

KIT 3

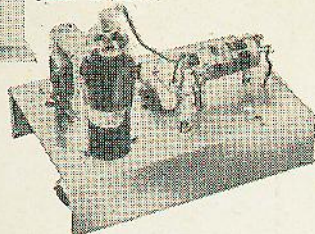
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



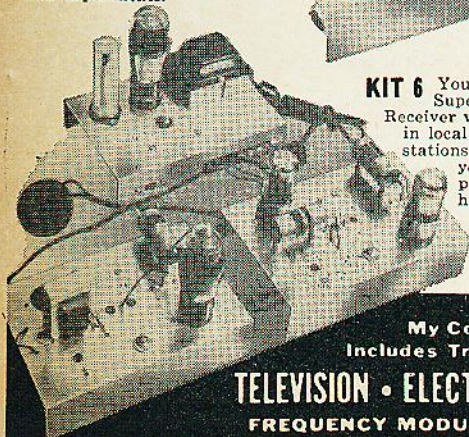
KIT 4 You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5 Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



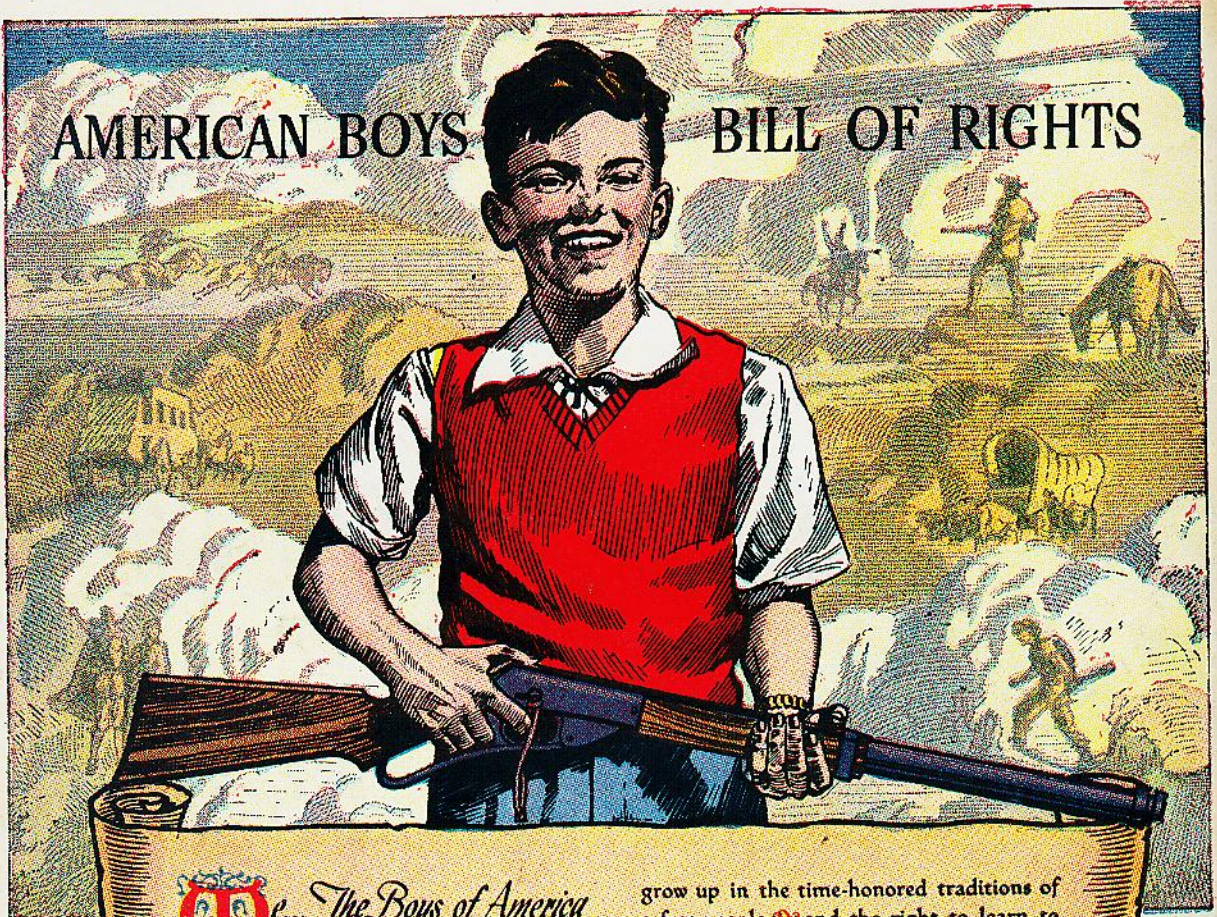
KIT 6 You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.



My Course Includes Training in **TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS** FREQUENCY MODULATION

AMERICAN BOYS

BILL OF RIGHTS



We... *The Boys of America* believe in these **OUR RIGHTS**: the right to **LIBERTY**, hard-won by our forefathers; the right to **HAPPINESS** that comes with the growth of a healthy body and mind; the right to **TRAINING**, thoughtfully planned by parents, school and church; the right to **OPPORTUNITY**, to live, learn, play and grow up in the time-honored traditions of a free people and the right to **SHOOT SAFELY**. We recognize and accept the responsibility imposed by these Rights. But until we are old enough to vote we expect **YOU** our fathers, mothers and other citizens who elect America's city, county, state and federal officers to be eternally vigilant that our **RIGHTS** be not abridged!

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(QUOTATION FROM THE SECOND AMENDMENT TO THE UNITED STATES CONSTITUTION)



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