



RADIO'S NO.1 HIT!



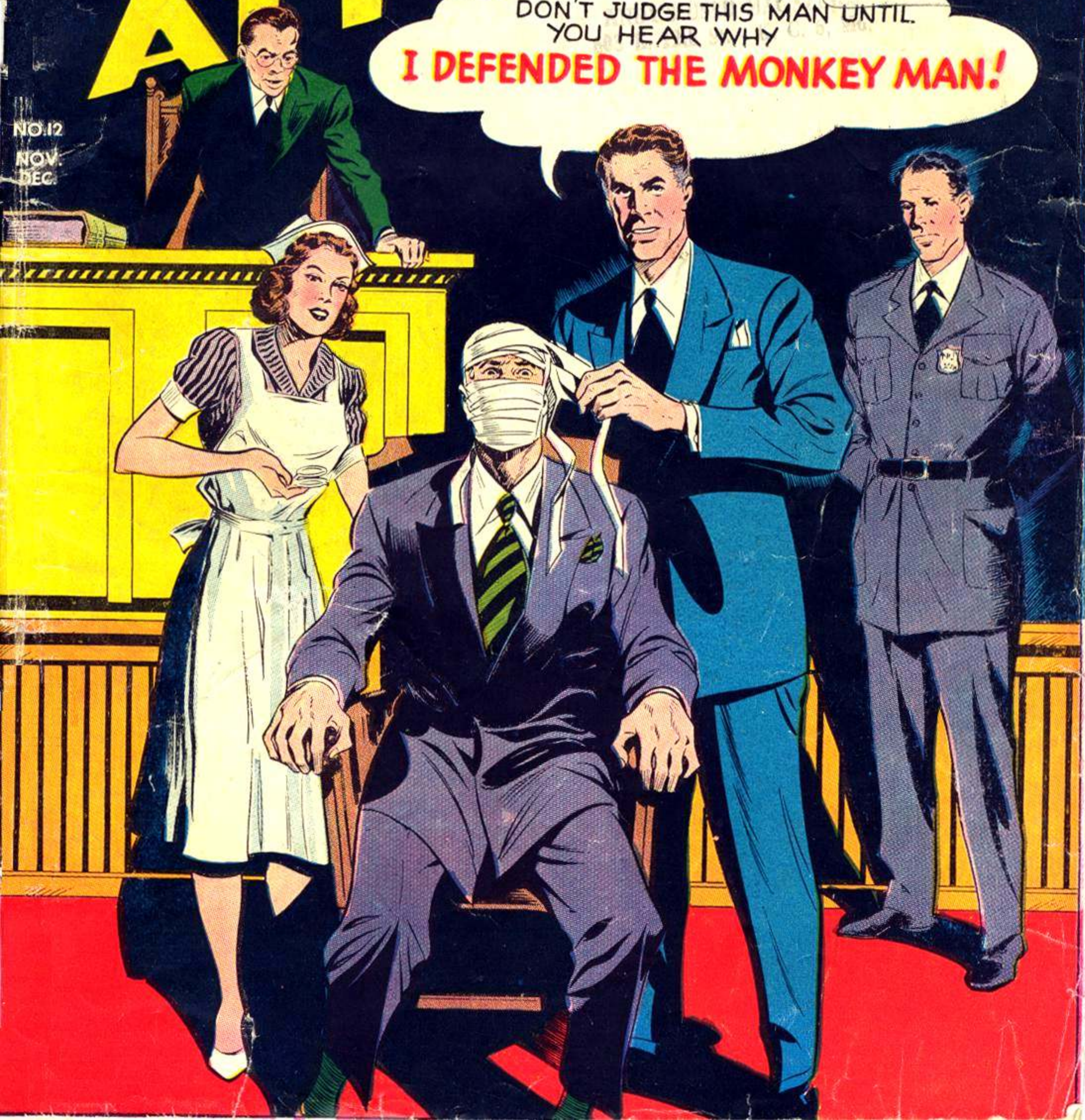
52
PAGES

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

10¢

DON'T JUDGE THIS MAN UNTIL
YOU HEAR WHY
I DEFENDED THE MONKEY MAN!

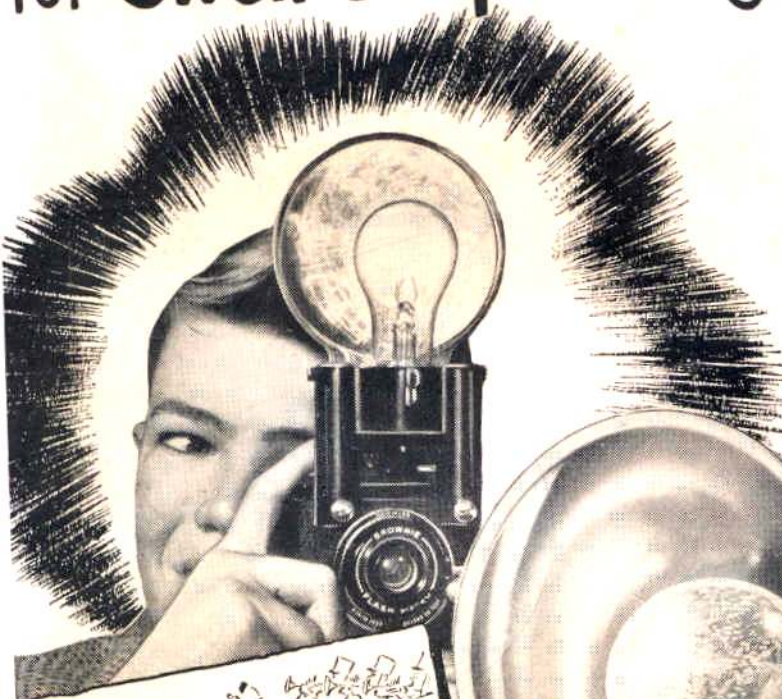
NO.12
NOV.
DEC.



Brings the sun indoors for **Swell Snaps** at night!



Slip on a Flashholder, pop in a bulb—
—you're all set to make big, clear,
exciting flash shots—indoors at night.
Shoot with Kodak Verichrome Film
and you'll get beauties. You'll use
this round-the-clock camera for all
sorts of nighttime occasions.
Everyone will want to be in the
pictures you make! Everyone will be
asking "How did you get 'em?"



YES, IT EVEN MAKES COLOR SHOTS!
Use Kodacolor Film—outdoors in
bright sun or indoors with blue flash
bulbs—and you get wonderful big
pictures that sizzle with color!
They're perfect for all the extra-
special occasions that call for
extra-special pictures!



IT'S A DANDY OUTDOOR CAMERA, TOO!

Unloosen two screws—slip off the
Flashholder and presto—it's a daytime
camera! You can take it anywhere
with you—and it's so easy to use!
You just focus, aim, and press the
button. And when you see what
big, sharp album-
size pictures you
get, you'll never
want to be
without it!



BROWNIE FLASH SIX-20 CAMERA

Has two-position focusing,
adjustable shutter that's fixed for
flash, plunger-type shutter trigger.
And it's only \$13.13. Flashholder
\$2.98. At your Kodak dealer's . . .

FREE NEW BOOK

Written just for you! "It's a SNAP"
tells how to make swell pix, day,
night, indoors or out. Write John
Van Guilder, Room 801, Eastman
Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

Prices include Federal Tax
and are subject to change without notice

"Kodak" and "Brownie" are trade-marks

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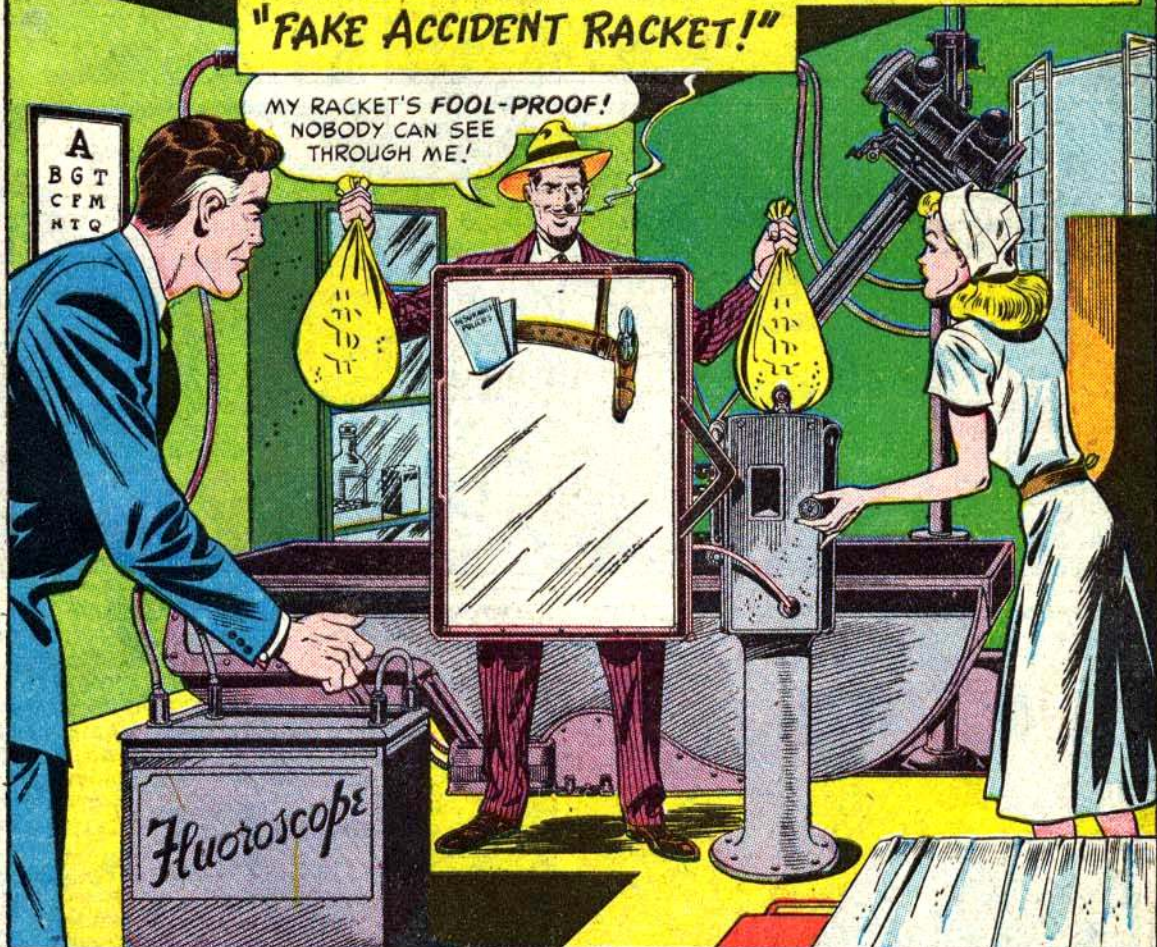
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

EVER HEAR OF A HIT-AND-RUN PEDESTRIAN? HE FAKES GETTING HIT BY A MOTORIST AND THEN RUNS TO THE NEAREST INSURANCE ADJUSTER! IN THE UNDERWORLD, HE IS KNOWN AS A FLOPPER, BUT THE CRIMES OF THESE RUBBER-LEGGED STOOGES ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO THE UNSCRUPULOUS ACTIVITIES OF THE INGENUOUS RACKETEER FOR WHOM HE SUFFERS A THOUSAND CASUALTIES. AND WHEN THE MASTER SWINDLER OF THEM ALL, ROGER QUINCY DAYTON, SET UP BUSINESS IN OUR CITY, NO HONEST OPERATOR OF ANYTHING ON WHEELS WAS SAFE FROM HIS TREACHERY, UNTIL WE SMASHED HIS INFAMOUS...

"FAKE ACCIDENT RACKET!"

MY RACKET'S FOOL-PROOF!
NOBODY CAN SEE
THROUGH ME!



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WHEN ROGER QUINCY DAYTON LEFT CHICAGO IN MAY, 1947, NO FRIENDS SAW HIM OFF. DAYTON HAD NO FRIENDS!

SO LONG, CHI! THANKS FOR THREE YEARS' HOSPITALITY -- AND A SIXTY GRAND PAYOFF! I'LL BET YOUR INSURANCE DICKS WILL NEVER KNOW ANOTHER OPERATOR LIKE ME!

FOR R. Q. DAYTON, INSURANCE FRAUD RACKETEER, PLAYED A LONE HAND... A HAND FULL OF JOKERS! LATER, IN A HOTEL ROOM OF ANOTHER CITY...

HMM, MY COLLECTION OF X-RAY NEGATIVES IS TURNING DARK! I'D BETTER SCRAP THESE AND GET MYSELF SOME NEW ONES IF I'M TO OPERATE IN THIS TERRITORY!



THE NEXT DAY, THE MASTER SWINDLER VISITED SKID ROW IN SEARCH OF DERELICTS WITH BROKEN BONES. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO LOOK FAR...

I'LL LEARN YUH TO INSULT A GENNELMAN!

HIT ME WID DAT BOTTLE AND I'LL WHACK YER ARM OFF!

THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY, IF ONLY HE DOESN'T BUST HIS SKULL!



YEOW! ME ARM! HELP! I'M DYIN'!

YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' YET! WAIT TILL I....!

WISE UP, BOYS. THERE'S A COP DOWN THE STREET! STOP FIGHTING!

LATER...

GEE, THANKS FOR HELPING ME OUT, BUDDY! BUT I DON'T GET IT!

I'LL PAY A DOCTOR TO SET YOUR ARM PROPERLY AND GIVE YOU THIS SAWBUCK, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS USE A FICTITIOUS NAME, LIKE BARRY JENKS, AND GIVE ME YOUR X-RAY. AFTER THAT, WALK OUT OF MY LIFE!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER, IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS HOTEL ROOM, DAYTON DIAGNOSED THE PLATE OF THE DERELICT'S INJURED ARM...

HMM... SO ONLY THE ULNA OF THE FOREARM IS FRACTURED. IT'S AS EASY TO READ AS THE PATIENT'S PHONEY INITIALS, B.J., ON THE BOTTOM OF THE X-RAY. THIS PICTURE WILL BE WORTH PLENTY!



DAYTON NEVER CONDUCTED BUSINESS IN HIS HOTEL ROOMS...

ONE OF THE BOYS IN CHICAGO RECOMMENDED YOU. HE SAYS YOU'RE THE BEST FLOPPER IN TOWN. MY RATE IS \$25. YOU CAN USE ANY NAME MATCHING THE INITIALS "B.J." IS THAT A DEAL, CHARLIE?

FOR 25 BUCKS, YOU'LL SEE AN ACTING JOB TO COP THE ACADEMY AWARD! JUST NAME THE TIME, PLACE AND TYPE OF AGONY!



IN DAYTON'S RACKET, A MAN WHO COULD FAKE GETTING HIT BY A SLOW-MOVING VEHICLE WAS KNOWN AS A FLOPPER!

GOOD GRIEF... HE THREW HIMSELF DIRECTLY IN MY PATH!

PERFECT TIMING... CAR'S GOING ONLY 15 MILES AN HOUR... NOW TO ROLL WITH THE WHEEL...



SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE QUICK! OW-MY ARM'S BUSTED!

I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, OFFICER! HE SUDDENLY DARTED OUT...

LET'S SEE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE!



THANKS, COPPER! I WANT AN OFFICIAL REPORT ON FILE WITH THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

PRESENTLY, IN A CITY EMERGENCY HOSPITAL...

NO, I AIN'T ABLE TO CLENCH MY FIST- IT HURTS! BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO X-RAY IT IN THIS CITY SLAUGHTER HOUSE! I'LL GO TO MY OWN DOCTOR!

VERY WELL... NURSE, TAKE HIS NAME AND FILE A REPORT. CALL IT A POSSIBLE FRACTURE.



YEAH, THIS IS B.J. IT WENT OFF SMOOTH AS SILK! I USED THE NAME, BEN JONES. THEY RECORDED IT AS A POSSIBLE FRACTURE. I CALL ME WHEN YOU WANT ME FOR THE INSURANCE EXAM.

SAP! I NEVER USE THE SAME PUNK FOR AN INSURANCE EXAMINATION! I DON'T WANT ANY ONE FLUNKY TO FEEL HE'S VITAL TO MY RACKET!



BUT THERE WERE OTHER IMPORTANT DETAILS BEFORE THE SWINDLE COULD BE EFFECTED, LIKE STEALING STATIONERY FROM A PRACTISING PHYSICIAN AND FORGING HIS NAME TO A BOGUS MEDICAL REPORT... HIRING A LEGITIMATE ATTORNEY TO FILE A CLAIM WITH THE INSURANCE COMPANY THAT COVERED THE AUTO-MOBILE INVOLVED IN THE "ACCIDENT"... ESTABLISHING A FAKE MAIL ADDRESS FOR THE FICTITIOUS "BEN JONES"... AND FINALLY, SIX WEEKS LATER...

THE EXAMINATION BY THE INSURANCE COMPANY DOCTOR WITH STILL A DIFFERENT STOOGE POSING AS THE PATIENT.

YOUR INJURY HAS HEALED. I'LL ADVISE THE INSURANCE COMPANY TO SETTLE YOUR CLAIM IMMEDIATELY.

...AND MENTAL ANGUISH!

YOU SEE, DOC. I WASN'T ABLE TO WORK ALL THIS TIME. I LOST MY JOB, RAN UP A LOT OF BILLS. I SUFFERED GREAT PAIN AND... AND...



FOR HIS BRIEF IMPOSTURE, THE BOGUS PATIENT WAS PAID \$25... AND DAYTON RECEIVED...

A CHECK FOR \$3,500! NOT BAD, NOT BAD! I SEE A GREAT FUTURE FOR ME IN THIS TOWN! HERE'S TO BIGGER AND BETTER FAKE ACCIDENTS!

LATER, AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE INSURANCE COMPANY ALLIANCE CALLED ON THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

MR. D.A., OUR MIDWEST OFFICE HAS A TIP ROGER Q. DAYTON IS NOW OPERATING IN THIS CITY! IF THE TIP IS ACCURATE, YOU'RE IN FOR PLENTY OF HEADACHES! HE'S TRICKY, CLEVER, AND COVERS HIS TRAIL LIKE AN INDIAN!



WE'LL BE READY FOR MR. DAYTON. LET HIM USE HIS TRICKS AND HIS CROOKED X-RAYS. WE'VE GOT SOME TRICKS OF OUR OWN!

PRESENTLY, AFTER THE D.A.'S OFFICE CONFIRMED THE FACT THAT DAYTON WAS IN TOWN...

HARRINGTON, HERE'S A LIST OF ALL DOCTORS IN THE CITY. NOTIFY THEM TO INFORM US OF ALL ACCIDENT VICTIMS WITH SUSPICIOUS INJURIES!

RIGHT, CHIEF. AND I'LL CONTACT ALL THE AMBULANCE BOYS TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR "REPEATERS" WHO

MIGHT BE PROFESSIONAL FLOPPERS!





MEANWHILE, ROGER Q. DAYTON'S SHOCKING PATTERN OF OPERATIONS WAS BEING WOVEN INTO AN EVER-WIDENING FABRIC OF FAKE ACCIDENTS AND FRAUDULENT CLAIMS...



LOOK! THAT MAN MUST'VE JUST BEEN STRUCK BY THE STEAM SHOVEL!



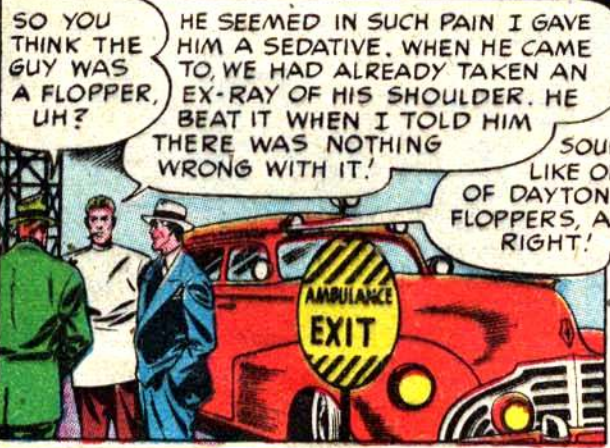
THEY SAY THE MAN WAS INJURED WHILE RIDING ON THE SCENIC RAILWAY! HE OUGHT TO SUE THEM FOR NEGLIGENCE!



SOMEBODY SEND FOR AN AMBULANCE! THAT BIG TRUCK JUST BACKED INTO THIS POOR MAN!

FIRST BREAK IN THE CASE CAME FROM THE 12TH STREET EMERGENCY HOSPITAL...

LATER, THE INTERNE IDENTIFIED THE MAN'S PHOTO FROM THE D.A.'S FILE OF PETTY CROOKS...



SO YOU THINK THE GUY WAS A FLOPPER, UH?

HE SEEMED IN SUCH PAIN I GAVE HIM A SEDATIVE. WHEN HE CAME TO, WE HAD ALREADY TAKEN AN EX-RAY OF HIS SHOULDER. HE BEAT IT WHEN I TOLD HIM THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH IT!

SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF DAYTON'S FLOPPERS, ALL RIGHT!



THAT'S THE MAN, D.A.!

HMM... DIPPO MARTIN, PETTY THIEF AND ERST-WHILE CIRCUS ACROBAT! HARRINGTON, I'VE A JOB FOR YOU!

THAT NIGHT, HARRINGTON MADE THE ROUNDS OF DIPPO MARTIN'S KNOWN HAUNTS. AT THE SHAMROCK BAR...



WHO ARE YOU? HOW'D YOU KNOW MY NAME?

I GET AROUND. JUST CALL ME PETE. I'M A PICKPOCKET WITH IDEAS. I GOT A PROPOSITION, AND IT WON'T INTERFERE WITH YOUR FANCY DIVING! HA, HA!



-- SO IF YOU TIP ME OFF EACH TIME YOU'RE GONNA DO THE FLOP, I'LL BE THERE TO WORK THE CROWD THAT'S GAWKIN' AT THE EXCITEMENT. AFTERWARDS WE SPLIT THE TAKE-- 60-40--ME ON THE LONG END!

MAKE IT 50-50 AND IT'S A DEAL, PETE! ONLY YOU KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY END OF THE FLOP BUSINESS! NOW HERE'S THE DOPE ON MY NEXT DIVE!

AT 2 P.M., THE NEXT AFTERNOON, A FAMILIAR SCENE WAS REENACTED ON A BUSY CORNER...

GEE, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE IN A BAD WAY, PAL. ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY?

SCRAM OR YOU'LL SPOIL MY ACT! WHAT ARE YOU - A DIP OR A COP?

THESE MOVIES WILL COME IN HANDY IN COURT, JERRY, WHEN WE HAVE TO CONVINCE THE JURY.

HARRINGTON LOOKS WORRIED! MAYBE THE FLOPPER CALLED HIS BLUFF AND HE'S GOT TO LIVE UP TO HIS NEW ROLE!



INDEED, HARRINGTON ALREADY HAD DECIDED TO ERASE ALL DOUBT FROM DIPPO'S MIND...

HEY, YOU SWIPED MY WALLET! GIMME THAT! HELP, THIS MAN IS A PICKPOCKET!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



BUT ROGER Q. DAYTON ALSO CAST HIMSELF IN A NEW ROLE...

I'M LIEUTENANT DONOVAN FROM HEADQUARTERS, OFFICER. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS PICKPOCKET. YOU FOLLOW THROUGH WITH YOUR ACCIDENT REPORT.

YES, SIR.



LATER, WHEN HARRINGTON CHECKED DETECTIVE PERSONNEL FILES AND FOUND NO LIEUTENANT DONOVAN LISTED...

THANKS, LIEUTENANT, FOR GETTING ME OUT OF A SPOT! I'M HARRINGTON, D.A.'S OFFICE! YOU SEE, IT WAS MERELY A RUSE TO WORM MY WAY INTO THAT FLOPPER'S CONFIDENCE. BUT WE'RE AFTER BIGGER GAME, BELIEVE ME!

SMART BOY! I WISH YOU GOOD LUCK IN LANDING YOUR - BIG GAME!

BOY, IS MY FACE RED! ME A COP IMPERSONATING A CROOK GETS HOODWINKED BY A CROOK IMPERSONATING A COP! WHAT A CHUMP I WAS NOT TO SUSPECT HE WAS DAYTON.

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, HARRINGTON. AT LEAST WE'VE GOT A VALUABLE REEL OF FILM AS EVIDENCE WHEN WE DO CATCH HIM WITH THE GOODS!



MEANWHILE...

SO THE D.A. HAS A LINE ON ME! BUT I'LL OUTSMART HIM! THAT FLOPPER, DIPPO, IS THE WEAK LINK IN MY CHAIN, THE BEST WAY TO REPAIR A DEFECTIVE LINK IS TO **ELIMINATE** IT!

I'VE A JOB IN THE RESIDENTIAL AREA FOR YOU, DIPPO. THE CITY BUS PASSING THE CORNER OF MAPLE AND ELM AT 3:45. HERE'S THE SWITCH: I'LL DRIVE BEHIND THE BUS. I'LL PICK YOU UP AFTER YOUR DIVE AND RUSH YOU TO THE HOSPITAL MYSELF!

THE NEXT DAY...

HERE COMES THE BUS! TOO BAD I COULDN'T TIP OFF MY PICKPOCKET FRIEND ABOUT THIS FLOP, BUT THE COPPERS MUSTA JUGGED HIM. UH, THERE'S DAYTON TAILING THE BUS RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!



AHHH!



VERY PRETTY, MY FRIEND! BUT THAT WAS YOUR LAST DIVE! THIS IS ONE FLOP YOU'LL NEVER WALK AWAY FROM ALIVE!

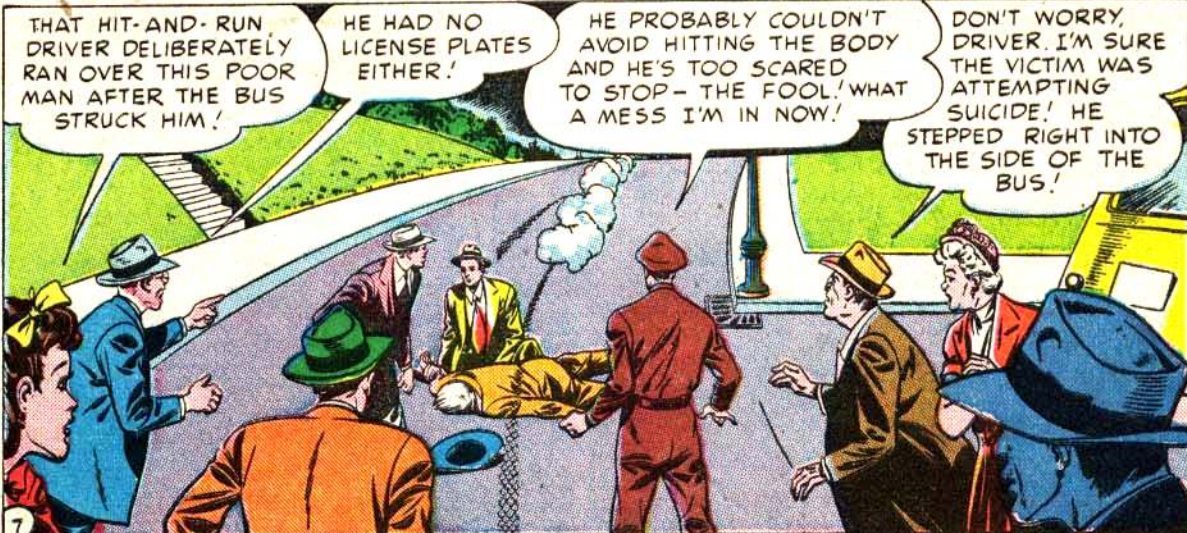


THAT HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER DELIBERATELY RAN OVER THIS POOR MAN AFTER THE BUS STRUCK HIM!

HE HAD NO LICENSE PLATES EITHER!

HE PROBABLY COULDN'T AVOID HITTING THE BODY AND HE'S TOO SCARED TO STOP - THE FOOL! WHAT A MESS I'M IN NOW!

DON'T WORRY, DRIVER. I'M SURE THE VICTIM WAS ATTEMPTING SUICIDE! HE STEPPED RIGHT INTO THE SIDE OF THE BUS!





BUT DIPPO MARTIN DIDN'T DIE, HE WAS CONFINED TO A ROOM IN THE COUNTY HOSPITAL PRISON WARD!

LATER, THE D.A. OUTLINED THE FIRST STEP OF HIS PLAN TO NAB DAYTON...

I'M LUCKY I SAW DAYTON'S CAR BEARIN' DOWN ON ME! I MOVED JUST ENOUGH SO HE ONLY RAN OVER MY ARMS! THE DIRTY RAT! WAIT'LL I GET OUT!

YOU'VE A LONG WAIT, DIPPO! WE'RE HOLDING YOU FOR COMPLICITY IN AN INSURANCE FRAUD. AND WE'LL SOON PICK UP DAYTON!

I RENTED THIS APARTMENT FOR YOU, MISS MILLER. FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE MRS. DIPPO MARTIN, WIFE OF THE MAN WHO COMMITTED SUICIDE BY JUMPING IN FRONT OF A BUS. HE **DIED** THIS MORNING ACCORDING TO THE STORY I PLANTED IN THE PAPERS!

I GET IT, CHIEF, AND WHEN DAYTON READS THIS AD ...



PERSONALS

Will witnesses to auto accident at Maple and Elm kindly contact victim's widow, Mrs. Alma Martin, to help her collect accident insurance on her beloved?
136 Clinton St., Apt. 32.

LOST AND FOUND

SO DIPPO DIED AND LEFT A WIDOW! OBVIOUSLY SHE'LL COLLECT DOUBLE INDEMNITY IF SHE CAN PROVE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT AND NOT SUICIDE. HMM, IF SHE'D PLAY BALL, I COULD CUT MYSELF IN FOR SOME NICE DOUGH!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! I'M NOT ONLY DEAD, BUT I LEFT A WIDOW! AND I AIN'T EVEN MARRIED! HUH, SOMEBODY'S PULLIN' A FAST ONE AT MY EXPENSE AND I MEAN TO LEARN WHO! BUT I GOTTA CRASH OUT OF THIS PRISON WARD FIRST!



I LEARNED A FEW TRICKS IN THE CIRCUS. ONE WAS HOW TO WRITE WITH MY TOES, SO LIGHTIN' A CIGARETTE LIGHTER'S A CINCH! THIS FIRE'LL CAUSE PLENTY OF EXCITEMENT. MAYBE I CAN ESCAPE IN THE CONFUSION!

HALF AN HOUR LATER, 136 CLINTON STREET WAS ABOUT TO BE THE SCENE OF EVEN MORE CONFUSION...

MUST BE A FIRE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

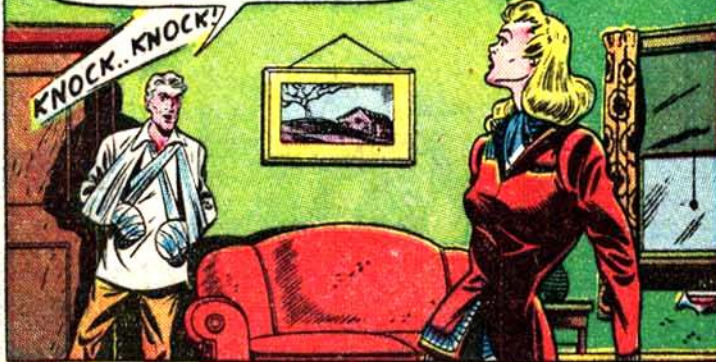
SHH! LOOKS LIKE DAYTON GOING IN, HARRINGTON!

IF MISS MILLER CAN PERSUADE HIM TO TALK ABOUT HIS RACKET FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR HIDDEN RECORDING RIG, WE'LL GET HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS!



MEANWHILE... GUESS NOBODY SAW ME SNEAK IN THE BACK WAY. IF THE COPS FIND ME MISSIN' AFTER THE FIRE, THEY'LL BE SWARMIN' ALL OVER THE NEIGHBORHOOD. HUH, THE NEXT FLOOR IS THE THIRD!

DIPPO MARTIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SO YOU'RE MY "WIDOW"-- THE MILLER DAME FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE! WHAT IS THIS-- A POLICE BOOBY TRAP-- AND FOR WHO?



SO THE REPORTS OF YOUR DEATH WERE SLIGHTLY EXAGGERATED, EH, DIPPO? WHO'S THIS, YOUR WEEPING WIDOW?
NO THANKS TO YOU, I'M ALIVE, YOU RAT! THIS DAME IS FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE! FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE, I THINK YOU WALKED INTO A TRAP!

TRYING TO SIGNAL COPS, YOU VIXEN! I'LL FIX YOU--!
NO YOU DON'T! I'M IN THIS, TOO, AND I DON'T WANT A MURDER RAP ADDED TO MY SCORE! WE BOTH BETTER SCRAM!



THERE'S OUR PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL AND -- OH - OH!
SOUNDED LIKE A GUN-SHOT! COME ON, HARRINGTON! SERGEANT, YOU GUARD THE ENTRANCE!

COPPERS! WE'RE BLOCKED OFF!
TRY THE ROOF! IF THEY CATCH ME NOW AFTER ESCAPING FROM THE PRISON WARD, MY GOOSE IS COOKED, BUT GOOD!





OH, CHIEF -- HARRINGTON! THEY ESCAPED TO THE ROOF -- DAYTON AND DIPPO MARTIN! YES, I'M OKAY -- BUT HURRY!



WATCH OUT!

AWRK!



CRASH

HELP! I'M HANGING OVER THE STAIRWELL... IT'S FIVE STORIES TO THE BOTTOM! HELP ME UP, DIPPO! GRAB HOLD OF MY WRISTS!



GRAB YOU WITH **WHAT?** THESE BUSTED ARMS YOU GAVE ME? HUH!



DON'T MOVE DIPPO! THIS IS ONE FLOP THE BOSS DID INSTEAD OF YOU!

SO WHAT, SHOULD I WEEP? HA, GERONIMO!

HUH, WE CAUGHT MORE THAN WE BARGAINED FOR, EH? TWO BIRDS USED FOR WITH ONE BAIT... AND STONE!

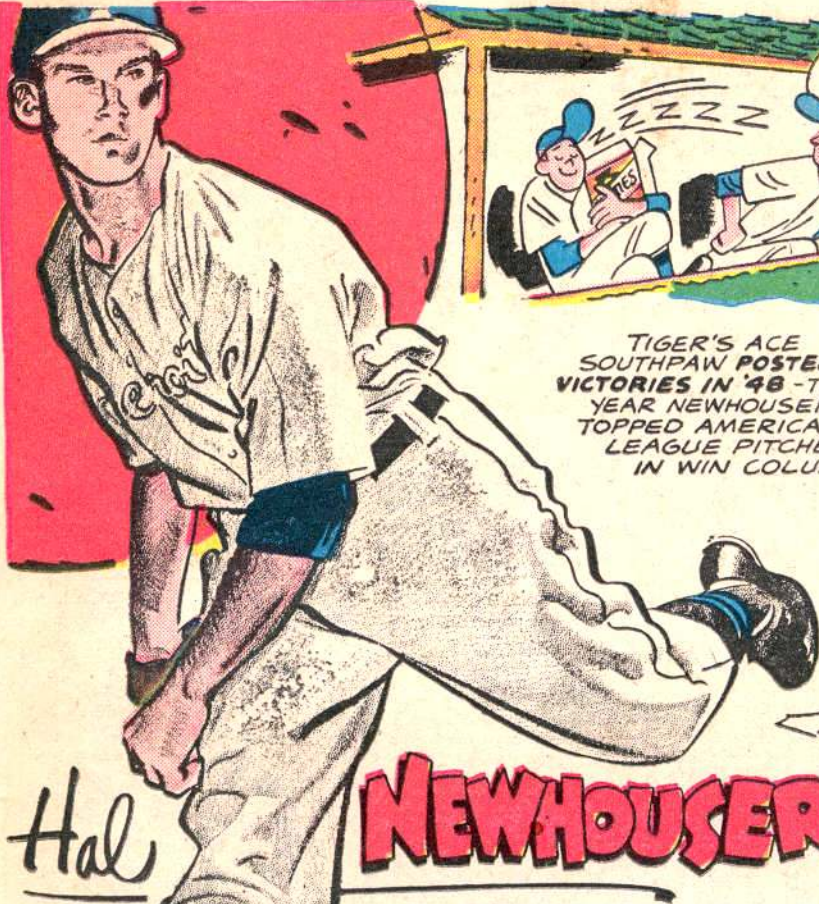
LOOK THE WHAT DOCTOR DAYTON WILL LIVE. BUT I DOUBT IF HE'LL COLLECT ANY INSURANCE FROM **THIS** ACCIDENT!



DIPPO'S TESTIMONY PLUS ALL OUR EVIDENCE AND THAT OF THE SURETY COMPANY FINALLY FORCED FROM ROGER Q. DAYTON A DETAILED CONFESSION OF HIS FAKE ACCIDENT RACKET. HE WAS CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO TWENTY-FIVE YEARS IN THE STATE PRISON!

(SIGNED) Mr. District Attorney.

THE END

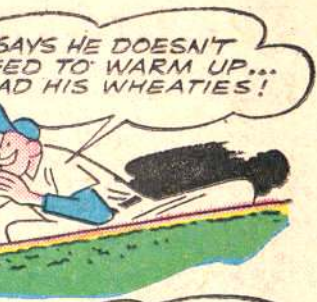


Hal

NEWHOUSE

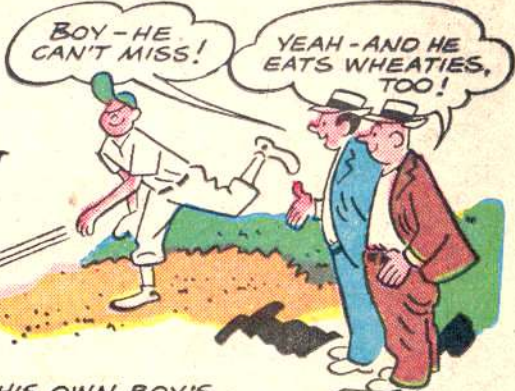
CHAMPION PITCHER FOR THE DETROIT TIGERS

TIGER'S ACE SOUTHPAW POSTED 21 VICTORIES IN '48 - THIRD YEAR NEWHOUSER'S TOPPED AMERICAN LEAGUE PITCHERS IN WIN COLUMN.



"PRINCE HAL" FIRED THIRD STRIKES PAST 22 CHICAGO CUB BATTERS IN '45 WORLD SERIES FOR NEW ALL-TIME RECORD!

AS A SKINNY 13-YEAR-OLD ON DETROIT SANDLOTS, HAL HAD ALREADY ATTRACTED MAJOR LEAGUE SCOUTS. CHAMPIONS START YOUNG!



SWELL TRAINING DISH, GANG!



HEAD OF HIS OWN BOY'S GROUP - "HAL'S PALS CLUBS, INC." - NEWHOUSER ENJOYS GIVING TIPS ON SPORTS, TRAINING. "MY FAVORITE BREAKFAST LINE-UP IS A BIG BOWL OF WHEATIES - SERVED UP WITH MILK AND FRUIT," SAYS HAL. "THERE'S A TRAINING DISH THAT'S GOOD TO EAT - AND PLENTY NOURISHING!"



WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.

Captain Tootsie

SAVES THE DAY!



BY C. C. BECK

HOODIN' ZOOTS, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, WE'VE GOT MR. JONES' VACANT LOT ALMOST CLEANED UP ALREADY!

GOOD WORK, ROLLO! HE'S AGREED TO FURNISH THE MATERIALS FOR US TO BUILD A CLUB HOUSE ON IT! LET'S GO GET HIM!



WELL, WE'RE ALL READY! HOPE CAPTAIN TOOTSIE HURRIES BACK WITH MR. JONES TO SEE HOW NICE EVERYTHING LOOKS!

BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THAT PILE OF JUNK? IT LOOKS AWFUL!

I'VE GOT MATCHES - LET'S BURN IT!



UH - I DON'T KNOW, BUSTER --- I DON'T THINK YOU OUGHT TO START A FIRE WITHOUT CAPTAIN TOOTSIE HERE!

OH, SHUX, MARYBELLE... IT'LL BE OKAY! DON'T WORRY!



BUT A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HELP! THE FIRE'S SPREADING!

EEEK!

OH-OH!



QUICK - EVERYBODY EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR QUICK ENERGY! ROLLO, RUN ON AHEAD AND TURN IN A FIRE ALARM!

RIGHT!



FATSO, RUN FOR A DOCTOR! MARYBELLE'S BEEN OVERCOME BY SMOKE!



GOOD WORK, MEN! YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL NOW!

OH! WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW, MARYBELLE!



NOW THAT ALL THE EXCITEMENT'S OVER, FOLKS, LET'S ALL RELAX WITH A ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS!

GOOD IDEA, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

OBOY! MY FAVORITE CANDY!

YES, AND THEY ARE SO FULL OF ENERGY, TOO!



AS FOR YOU, BUSTER, REMEMBER - KIDS AND FIRES DON'T GO TOGETHER! NEVER, NEVER START A FIRE WITHOUT A GROWN-UP AROUND!

I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! NOW I KNOW HOW FAST A FIRE CAN SPREAD! I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN!



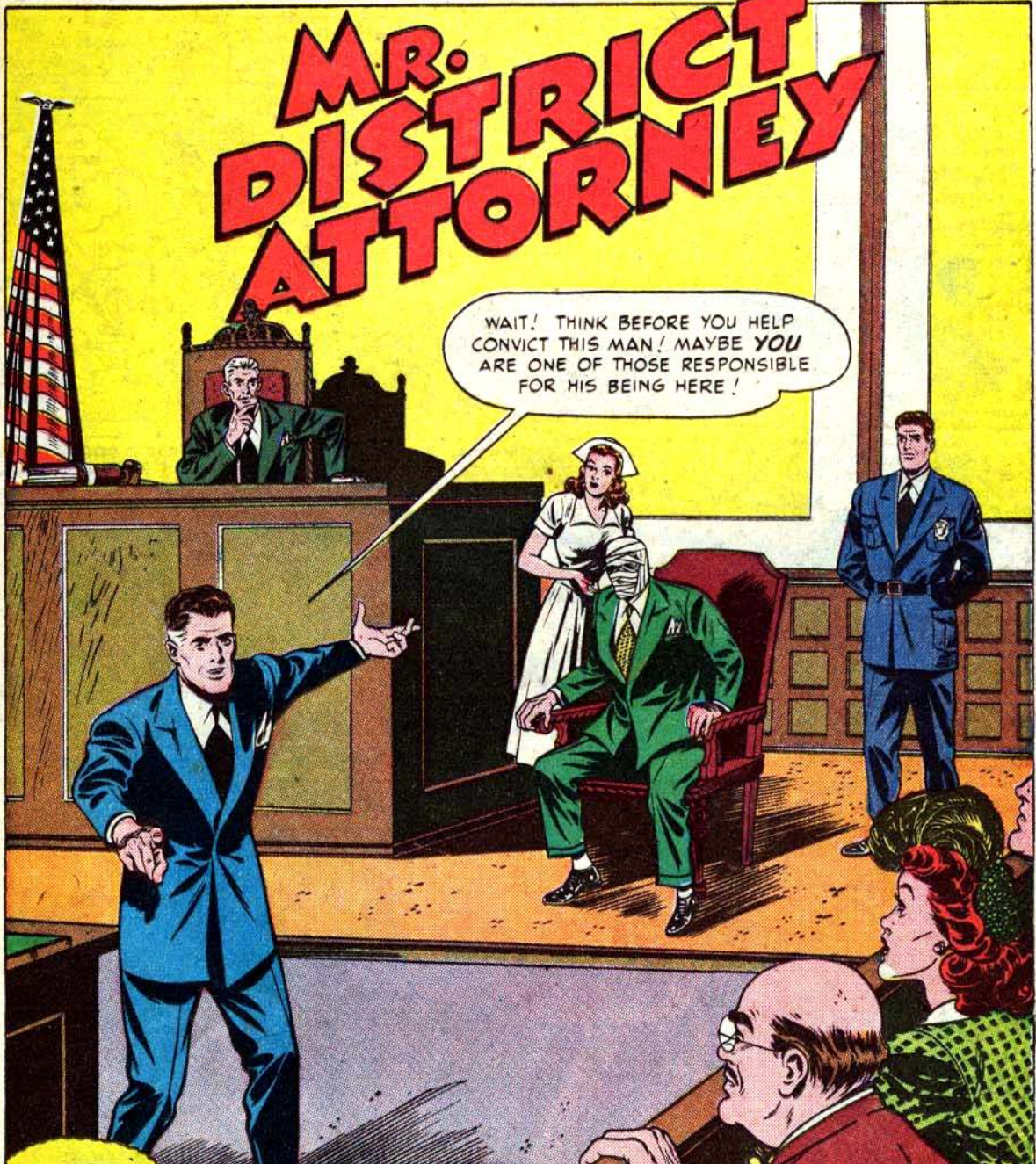
GOOD NEWS! the big 1 cent Tootsie Roll

IS BACK!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WAIT! THINK BEFORE YOU HELP CONVICT THIS MAN! MAYBE YOU ARE ONE OF THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS BEING HERE!



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IN THIS LAND OF OURS, UNDER OUR LAWS, A PERSON IS INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY, AND IT IS MY DUTY AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY NOT ONLY TO PROSECUTE THE GUILTY BUT TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT THE INNOCENT GO FREE! AND IT IS MY DUTY, TOO, TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT SOCIETY SHARES THE GUILT AND RESPONSIBILITY OF A CRIMINAL THAT SOCIETY, ITSELF, HAD CREATED! THAT IS WHY.....

"I DEFENDED *the* MONKEY MAN!"

"ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 7, 1948, OUR POLICE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH CRIMELAND'S MOST BIZARRE FIGURE AFTER A SERIES OF SPECTACULAR CRIMES -- CRIMES CREDITED TO THE INCREDIBLE "MONKEY MAN" AS HE WAS DUBBED BY THE PRESS!



IF I CAN JUST REACH THAT BUILDING, I KNOW A WAY TO ESCAPE...

COME DOWN!
COME DOWN, OR
WE OPEN FIRE!

"BELOW ON CROWDED CARROLL STREET, HARRINGTON AND I DIRECTED THE CAPTURE..."

HE WON'T LISTEN, BOYS! SEND UP A WARNING VOLLEY! DON'T SHOOT AT HIM - JUST NEAR HIM! I WANT TO SCARE HIM - IF HE SCARES!

RIGHT, MR. D.A.!

"IN THE FIRST BLAST, A BULLET SEVERED THE WIRE, BUT THE AGILE FUGITIVE LEAPED IN MONKEY-FASHION -- AND CAUGHT THE ROOF EDGE OF THE WILSON STORAGE BUILDING..."

MADE IT... LIKE I ALWAYS DO, I MADE IT! ... NOBODY'S GONNA CATCH ME!

"AS HE FLED ACROSS THE ROOF-TOP, LOOKING BACK, HE DIDN'T NOTICE A SKYLIGHT, AND..."

OH! I DIDN'T SEE...!





"AFTER WE'D RECOVERED THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE..."

GET GOING, BILL! HE'S HURT BAD, BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE! RUSH HIM TO THE HOSPITAL AS FAST AS YOU CAN!

CAN I GET A COUPLA SHOTS OF THE MUG?

NOW, GET BACK. LEAVE THE D.A. ALONE!

YES, SIR.



WHAT ABOUT A STATEMENT, D.A.? WAS IT THE MONKEY MAN?

HOW ABOUT A PICTURE OF YOU, D.A.?

SORRY, BOYS, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE HOSPITAL! LET'S GO, HARRINGTON!

OKAY! BACK UP! YOU GUYS WANT PICTURES, THE MUSEUM'S GOT PLENTY OF 'EM!



AN HOUR AFTERWARDS, AT CITY HOSPITAL...

HE'S ALIVE. HE WILL PULL THROUGH! BUT HIS FACE... WAS CUT BADLY BY THE GLASS WHEN HE CRASHED THROUGH THE SKY-LIGHT...

I KNOW! AND THAT IS PRECISELY WHY I WISH TO TALK TO YOU, DOCTOR.

I'M VERY FAMILIAR WITH THE "MONKEY MAN'S" CASE. IT'S A SAD ONE, ALL RIGHT! AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT'S SO UNIQUE, I DISCUSSED IT WITH PSYCHIATRISTS. IN THEIR OPINION AND MINE, THE MAN TURNED TO CRIME BECAUSE HE WAS REJECTED BY SOCIETY. NOW I HAVE A PLAN...

EMERGENCY



AND YOU WANT ME TO COOPERATE? I'D BE GLAD TO, D.A.!



"LATER, IN MY OFFICE IN THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING..."

MISS MILLER, GET EVERY FILE WE HAVE ON THE "MONKEY MAN"! I WANT THE NAMES OF PEOPLE WHO KNEW HIM AS A BOY-- ANYBODY WHO KNEW HIM WELL...

THERE'RE PLENTY OF THEM HERE, CHIEF!



YOU'RE REALLY GOING AHEAD WITH YOUR PLAN, CHIEF?

YES! THOSE PSYCHIATRISTS WERE RIGHT! THE "MONKEY MAN" TURNED TO CRIME BECAUSE HE WANTED TO STRIKE BACK. HE WANTED TO HURT THE SOCIETY WHICH SPURNED HIM. HE WAS CONFUSED. I DON'T WANT TO SEND HIM TO JAIL WHEN I CAN DEVELOP HIM INTO A DECENT CITIZEN!



TWO WEEKS LATER, ON MARCH 22-- WHILE A NATION TENSED-- "THE CASE OF THE "MONKEY MAN" WENT BEFORE THE COURT ON BELFRY STREET..."

AND NOW I ASK THAT THE DEFENDANT BE BROUGHT IN! WILBUR KRETLOW-- KNOWN AS THE "MONKEY MAN"!





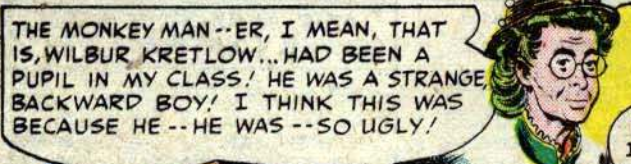
LOOK... HIS FACE IS ALL BANDAGED UP!

THEY SAY HE'S SO UGLY HE DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE TO SEE HIM!

ORDER! QUIET IN THE COURTROOM OR I SHALL HAVE IT CLEARED!



NOW I CALL ON THE FIRST WITNESS... MISS PHOEBE ADAMS, A TEACHER AT PUBLIC SCHOOL 12. WILL YOU PLEASE STEP TO THE STAND, MISS ADAMS?...



THE MONKEY MAN --ER, I MEAN, THAT IS, WILBUR KRETLOW... HAD BEEN A PUPIL IN MY CLASS! HE WAS A STRANGE, BACKWARD BOY! I THINK THIS WAS BECAUSE HE -- HE WAS -- SO UGLY!

"WHEN THE OTHER CHILDREN PLAYED GAMES DURING RECESS, WILBUR NEVER JOINED THEM. HE WAS SHY-- ALWAYS AN OUTSIDER..."



DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, FAIR ELISE! I'LL SAVE YOU FROM THE PIRATES! OH! MY HERO! HAND-SOME SIR ALBERT!



HO, THERE!

YA-YA!



HE'S HANDSOME, ALL RIGHT. THAT'S WHY HE CAN PLAY. BUT I CAN'T BECAUSE I'M UGLY!...

"THEN ONE DAY HE WAS INVITED TO JOIN THEM..."

WE'RE GOING TO PLAY JUNGLE MAN, WILBUR... AND YOU'RE TO BE THE MONKEY! C'MON, WILBUR, YOU'LL MAKE A GOOD MONKEY!



"WITH AN OUTBURST OF TEARS, WILBUR RAN INTO PLYMOUTH PARK. HE'D BEEN HURT, SHAMED. HE STAYED THERE FOR TWO DAYS. THAT WAS HIS FIRST OFFENSE, I THINK--PLAYING HOOKEY..."



AS YOU SEE, THE BOY--AT THAT IMPRESSIONABLE AGE-- WAS SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS FACE. IT WASN'T VANITY. IT WAS SIMPLY A DESIRE TO BE AS NORMAL AS HIS CLASSMATES. BUT THEY DROVE HIM AWAY BY POKING FUN AT HIM. PLAYING HOOKEY SURELY WASN'T WILBUR'S FAULT ENTIRELY. HE WANTED TO AVOID RIDICULE.

MY NEXT WITNESS IS MISS BETTY DAY-- KNOWN AS TRIXIE DAY, FAMOUS ACROBAT WITH THE JOHANSEN BROTHERS CIRCUS. SIT DOWN, WON'T YOU, MISS DAY?

NOW TELL US IN YOUR OWN WORDS, MISS DAY, ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT WILBUR KRETLOW..

WELL, I WAS IN HIS CLASS AT P.S. 12 AT THAT TIME. I REMEMBER CLEARLY---



"...THAT HE USUALLY WENT OFF BY HIMSELF TO PLAY. HE WAS A VERY REMARKABLE BOY IN CERTAIN RESPECTS. HE COULD CLIMB A TREE AS EASILY AS A JUNGLE NATIVE..."



"IT WAS UNUSUAL AND SOMEWHAT STARTLING TO SEE HIM HANDLE HIMSELF UP IN THE BRANCHES! I THINK THAT'S HOW HE FIRST GOT HIS NICKNAME..."



LOOK AT WILBUR! WILBUR IS JUST LIKE A MONKEY!

WILBUR IS A MONKEY!! WILBUR'S A MONKEY MAN!

"HE STOPPED ABRUPTLY, WITH THE CRIES OF 'MONKEY MAN' RINGING ABOUT HIM, HE STOOD THERE MOTIONLESS. HE MUST HAVE DIED A THOUSAND DEATHS."



YEAH, WILBUR'S SWING SOME MORE, MONKEY MAN!

SOME MORE, MONKEY MAN!

"FRANCIS RILEY, OUR MANAGER, WAS TALKING WITH ME ONE NIGHT AFTER THE BIG ACT IN HIS OFFICE..."

BUSINESS IS SLIPPING, TRIxie, WE NEED SOMEONE TO JACK UP THE SHOW, AN ACT THAT'S **DIFFERENT!** MAYBE SOMEONE WHO COULD PUT ON A MONKEY SUIT AND AMUSE THE CROWDS!

KEEP TALKING, RILEY. YOU'RE PUTTING AN IDEA INTO MY HEAD!

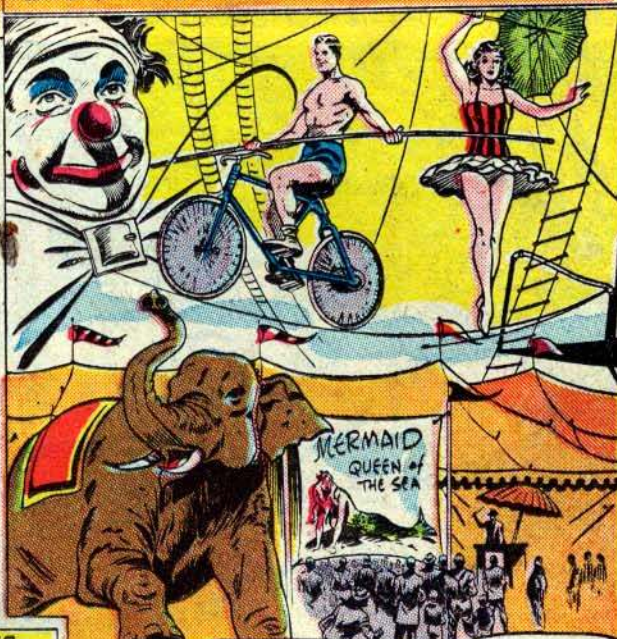


"IT TOOK THREE WEEKS OF TRACING, BUT WE FOUND WILBUR. HE WAS A JANITOR IN AN APARTMENT HOUSE ON THE WEST SIDE. THE LURE OF BIG MONEY, \$100 A WEEK, WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM..."



GOOD GRAVY! THAT GUY IS TERRIFIC! HE MAKES A MONKEY OUT OF A REAL MONKEY! GET HIM DOWN HERE -- I'M SIGNIN' HIM UP!

"WE NEVER SAW HIM IN THE PARK AGAIN. THEN, YEARS LATER, WHILE I WAS WITH THE CIRCUS..."



THIS CHARACTER'S GOT TO BE GOOD ENOUGH SO THE AUDIENCE DON'T **KNOW** HE'S HUMAN. THEY THINK HE'S THE GENUINE ARTICLE. THEN WE SHOW 'EM HE AIN'T A MONKEY-- AND DOES THAT BRING DOWN THE HOUSE!?

A MONKEY MAN! RILEY, I KNOW JUST THE PERSON-- IF WE CAN FIND HIM!



"THEN, IN AN ESPECIALLY MADE COSTUME, HE PUT ON A SHOW-STOPPING ACT. THE CROWD THOUGHT HE WAS A REAL MONKEY ON THE LOOSE..."

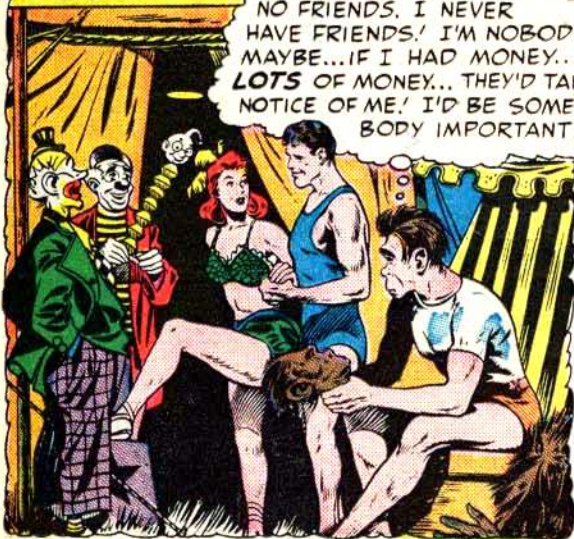


OOH! LOOK AT THE MONKEY! HE MUST'VE BROKEN OUT OF HIS CAGE!

YEAH -- HE'S LOOSE! AIN'T HE CLEVER?

"BUT, DESPITE HIS POPULARITY, IT WAS THE SAME OLD STORY. EVEN THE CIRCUS PEOPLE REFUSED TO ACCEPT HIM AS A COMPANION. HE WAS STILL AN OUTSIDER."

NO FRIENDS. I NEVER HAVE FRIENDS! I'M NOBODY! MAYBE...IF I HAD MONEY... LOTS OF MONEY... THEY'D TAKE NOTICE OF ME! I'D BE SOMEBODY IMPORTANT!



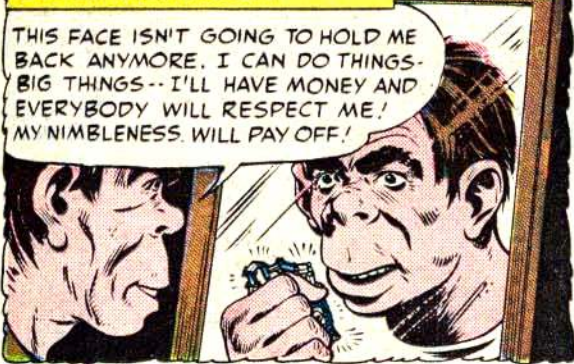
"IT WAS ONE NIGHT IN OCTOBER, I REMEMBER WE WERE PLAYING MILES CITY, WHEN WILBUR STOLE THE NECKLACE. HE SNATCHED IT SO DEFTLY..."

SHE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I TOOK IT! IT WAS EASY-- SO EASY!...



"AND AS WE LEARNED LATER, HE SAT AROUND FOR A LONG TIME THINKING ABOUT THAT STOLEN NECKLACE..."

THIS FACE ISN'T GOING TO HOLD ME BACK ANYMORE. I CAN DO THINGS-- BIG THINGS-- I'LL HAVE MONEY AND EVERYBODY WILL RESPECT ME! MY NIMBLENESS WILL PAY OFF!



THAT WILL BE ALL. THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MISS DAY.

OH, YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME.



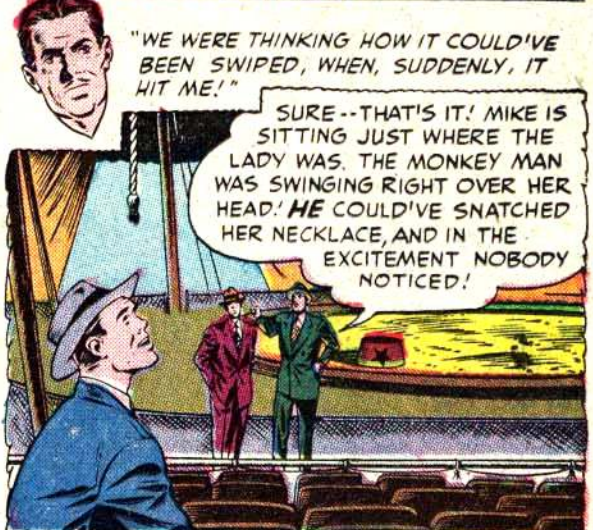
MY NEXT WITNESS, DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT WILKIE MALONE--A MEMBER OF MY STAFF!

I WAS ASSIGNED TO THE CASE THAT FRIDAY NIGHT THE NECKLACE WAS STOLEN! I REMEMBER YOU SENT ME OUT THERE, CHIEF...



"WE WERE THINKING HOW IT COULD'VE BEEN SWIPED, WHEN, SUDDENLY, IT HIT ME!"

SURE--THAT'S IT! MIKE IS SITTING JUST WHERE THE LADY WAS. THE MONKEY MAN WAS SWINGING RIGHT OVER HER HEAD! HE COULD'VE SNATCHED HER NECKLACE, AND IN THE EXCITEMENT NOBODY NOTICED!





BRING THE MONKEY MAN HERE! I'VE GOT SOME QUESTIONS TO ASK HIM!

THEY WON'T CATCH ME! I'LL RUN AWAY!



"AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT, WILBUR WAS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT, JUST LIKE... A MONKEY..."

STOP, YOU! STOP, OR I'LL SHOOT!



"SUDDENLY, THERE HE WAS, SKITTERING DOWN ONE OF THE LONG GUY WIRES..."

THERE HE IS! OVER THAT WAY!

STOP-STOP, YOU FOOL! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!



GET OUT HERE AND SURROUND THE PLACE! HURRY! IF HE TRIES TO LEAVE THE TENT, WE'LL NAB HIM!



"BUT HE DID. HE LEAPED ON A HORSE, AND IGNORING THE GUNFIRE..."

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE! FIRE!



SUCCESS IN STEALING THAT PEARL NECKLACE AND HIS SUBSEQUENT ESCAPE FED THE FLAMES OF HATRED AND FRUSTRATION BURNING IN WILBUR KRETLOW'S BREAST. THE REST YOU KNOW-- HOW HE PURSUED A CAREER OF CRIME! HIS ACTIVITIES NAILED THE ATTENTION OF THE WHOLE NATION ...



"WITHIN A MONTH, HE BECAME A SENSATIONAL FIGURE..."

"ONE OF HIS MOST AUDACIOUS FEATS WAS SCALING THE ZENITH INSURANCE BUILDING. HE MOVED RIGHT UP THE WALL LIKE A HUMAN FLY--TO ROB A SAFE."



"THERE WERE OTHER DARING STUNTS..."

"THEN, THAT FATEFUL NIGHT ON CARROLL STREET WHEN WE'D TRAPPED HIM..."



HA, HA! SO I'M A MONKEY MAN AM I? I'M MAKING MONKEYS OUT OF THE WHOLE POLICE FORCE!

BUT THAT FALL OF WILBUR KRETLOW IRONICALLY DIDN'T INJURE HIM. IT SAVED HIM, AS YOU WILL SEE! NURSE, REMOVE THE BANDAGES, PLEASE...

IN THE ACCIDENT, KRETLOW DAMAGED HIS FACE TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT IT REQUIRED PLASTIC SURGERY. KNOWING THE MOTIVE FOR HIS DEEDS, I DISCUSSED THE OPERATION WITH HIS DOCTOR. WE DECIDED TO REMOVE THE REASON, ONCE AND FOR ALL, FOR HIS CRIMES!

WHY- HE'S RATHER HANDSOME NOW!



THUS THE CASE OF WILBUR KRETLOW ENDED. BUT I NEEDED PROOF THAT IT REALLY WAS FINISHED...

WE'RE RETURNING THE STOLEN PROPERTY TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS, WILBUR. YOU ARE FREE TO GO! DROP INTO MY OFFICE SOME TIME SO WE CAN DISCUSS YOUR FUTURE.

YES, SIR, I'LL DO THAT!



THOSE JEWELS! THE ONES I STOLE! THEY'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM BACK! BUT I CAN STEAL THEM AGAIN. NOBODY'S LOOKING...



SUDDENLY, HE SAW HIMSELF--HIS NEW SELF-- IN THE MIRROR! THE IMAGE STUNNED HIM...

M-ME! IS THAT ME? MY FACE IS CHANGED! I LOOK LIKE A NEW MAN --LIKE ANYBODY ELSE!



THE MONKEY MAN IS FINISHED -- DEAD! I CAN BE LIKE ANYBODY ELSE! I DON'T HAVE TO HIDE IN DARK CORNERS! I'M NOT DIFFERENT NOW!



WELL, YOUR HONOR, WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW? HE CAME THROUGH THE TEST WITH FLYING COLORS!

JUST AS YOU HAD HOPED HE WOULD, D.A.! I'LL GIVE HIM A SUSPENDED SENTENCE AND PUT HIM IN YOUR CUSTODY.



BY CHANGING HIS NAME LATER, WILBUR KRETLOW CHANGED HIS WAY OF LIFE. HE WENT STRAIGHT! TODAY, HE'S A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN AND HAPPILY MARRIED. IN THIS CASE, THE QUALITY OF MERCY WAS NOT STRAINED!



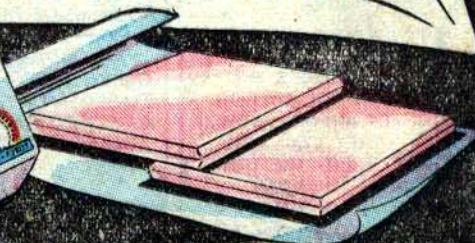
THE END



NOW **1¢ PENNY 1¢** Bazooka

THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

2 BIG CHEWS ONLY 1¢



PLUS PREMIUMS AND EXTRA FEATURES IN EVERY WRAP

1. **LET IT GO, WE'LL CARRY IT!** THE GUESSES: 1/2 OF 1/2 INHABITANTS, UNDESIRABLE, COLLECTOR'S BALLS...

2. **MAY 7, 1915 - THE S.S. LUSITANIA SUNK BY THE GERMANS IN A SUBMARINE OFF IRELAND.** People born on this day are kind hearted and affectionate and rarely lack friends.

LOOK... TWO BIG PIECES!

ONE FOR EACH OF US!

Famous Willard Mullin cartoons from the Spalding Sports Show. Historical Almanac of exciting events since the beginning of time. See what happened the day you were born and get your own character reading.

BIG FELT LETTERS!

NO SEWING NEEDED! PRESS 'EM ON!

YOURS FOR ONLY 10¢ EACH

Send 10¢ and 5 "Penny" Bazooka wrappers (or one 5¢ wrapper) for each letter or number. Give color wanted. Name and address. Bazooka, Dept. 8, Box 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10.

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"U.S. ROYAL"WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE**SPOILING THE
GANGSTERS' SCHEME**

THE STATE'S STAR WITNESS IS ON HIS WAY BY TRAIN TO SEND A VICIOUS GANG-LEADER UP THE RIVER--UNTIL THE GANGSTER'S MOB DECIDES TO SEND THE TRAIN INTO THE RIVER...

BOOM!

THERE GOES THE BRIDGE! TOO BAD WE CAN'T STICK AROUND TO WATCH THE BIG SPLASH!

BUT DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB BOYS ARE ON HAND WITH A FEW PLANS OF THEIR OWN!

BOYS, YOU TAG THEIR CAR WHILE I TRY TO HEAD OFF THE TRAIN... SHE'S DUE HERE IN 5 MINUTES!

THERE'S THE CONTROL STATION UP AHEAD... NOW IF THEY CAN JUST RADIO THE TRAIN ENGINEER IN TIME!

SOON, INSIDE THE CAB OF THE DOOMED TRAIN...

...ALL BRAKES DOWN FOR EMERGENCY STOP... WRECKED BRIDGE IMMEDIATELY AHEAD...

YOUR SPEED SAVED OUR LIVES, ROYAL!

WE CAUGHT THE GANGSTERS -- THANKS TO THE BOYS HERE TIPPING US OFF TO THEIR LICENSE NUMBER!

THEY MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF WE ALL HADN'T BEEN RIDIN' ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES!

FELLAS, IF IT'S BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY YOU'RE AFTER, INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES! THAT BUILT-IN SKID-CHAIN MEANS TOP CONTROL AT ALL TIMES!



EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT **BIKE COMICS!** GET YOUR COPY TODAY AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE DEALER'S. IT'S **FREE!**

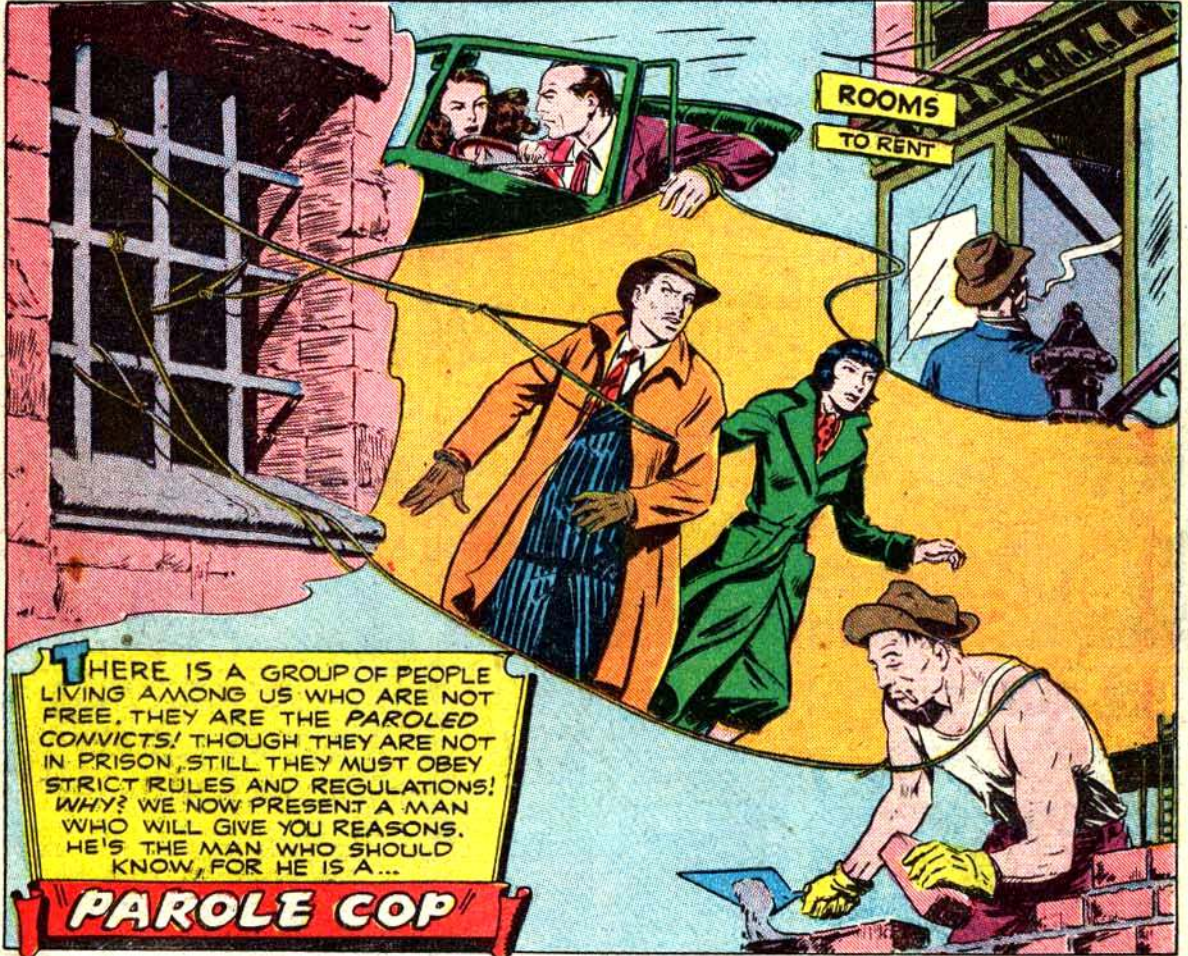
**U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES**

America's Fastest Selling Tires

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science



PAROLE COP



THERE IS A GROUP OF PEOPLE LIVING AMONG US WHO ARE NOT FREE. THEY ARE THE **PAROLED CONVICTS!** THOUGH THEY ARE NOT IN PRISON, STILL THEY MUST OBEY STRICT RULES AND REGULATIONS! **WHY?** WE NOW PRESENT A MAN WHO WILL GIVE YOU REASONS. HE'S THE MAN WHO SHOULD KNOW, FOR HE IS A...

PAROLE COP



"PRISONERS APPEAR BEFORE THE PAROLE BOARD WHEN THEY'VE COMPLETED THEIR MINIMUM SENTENCES, LESS TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR... USUALLY FOUR MONTHS PER YEAR..."

GOOD NEWS, MASON... YOU GET YOUR PAROLE!

IT'S WHAT I HOPED FOR!



"WHEN THE MAN REPORTS TO ME, MY JOB BEGINS! THE RULE BOOK SAYS I MUST BE THOROUGHLY FAMILIAR WITH THE PROBATIONER..."

NOW JUST RELAX, MASON. TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF... YOUR LIKES... YOUR DISLIKES... YOUR HOBBIES... YOUR WORK...



"RULE 5 SAYS A PAROLEE MUST NOT ASSOCIATE WITH QUESTIONABLE COMPANIONS... IT'S EASY TO UNDERSTAND WHY!"

BETTER GO HOME, DEKIN! I'LL FORGET I SAW YOU IN THIS DIVE... THIS ONCE!

YES, SIR... THANKS, MR. LATIMER!



"SURE, THE RULES ARE STRICT, BUT THERE'S A REASON FOR THEM!"

HOLD IT, COOMBS! MAYBE YOU'RE FORGETTING RULE 10, WHICH SAYS YOU CAN'T DRIVE A MOTOR VEHICLE WITHOUT SPECIAL PERMISSION!

LET GO, COPPER!



TRYING TO SMUGGLE STOLEN FURS OUT OF THE STATE! THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED A CAR! COOMBS, YOU'RE GOING BACK FOR F.M.!



TO A PAROLE OFFICER, F.M. IS NOT A RADIO DIAL! IT MEANS FULL MAXIMUM! COOMBS FORFEITED HIS PAROLE AND WAS SENT BACK TO FINISH HIS FULL JAIL SENTENCE! NOW I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT TOM STOKER'S CASE...





"REMEMBER THE LUBIN ICE CREAM PAYROLL ROBBERY? STOKER DROVE THE GETAWAY CAR! IT WAS HIS FIRST JOB..."

WATCH OUT, STOKER! THAT PROWL CAR IS TRYING TO CUT US OFF!



"THE GANG LIT OUT FAST, BUT STOKER... WELL, IT WAS HIS FIRST JOB, AND HIS LAST!"

LEMME GO! I DID IT FOR PETEY! I WANTED MONEY FOR PETEY!!

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

ANYWAY, WE GOT ONE OF THEM!



"PETEY WAS HIS ORPHANED KID BROTHER. HE TOLD US THAT LATER, BUT THAT WAS ALL HE TOLD US!"

DON'T BE A CHUMP, STOKER! YOUR PALS RAN OUT ON YOU! WHY SHOULD YOU BE LOYAL NOW? THEY WERE BIG MONTY'S BOYS, WEREN'T THEY?

I'M NOT SAYING!



"STOKER WAS SENT UP. HE DID MOST OF HIS STRETCH, AND WITH TIME OFF FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR... HE BECAME ELIGIBLE FOR PAROLE!"

I HEAR YOU GET OUT TOMORROW! GOIN' BACK TO THE RACKETS?

NOT ME! I DID FIVE YEARS HERE! NO RACKET CAN PAY ENOUGH TO BUY THAT TIME BACK!



"I WAS ASSIGNED TO STOKER! RULE 1 SAYS HE MUST HAVE AN ACCEPTABLE JOB WAITING FOR HIM. THAT'S WHERE I COME IN..."

SURE... I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON YOUR PAROLEE! HE CAN REPORT FOR WORK TOMORROW!

THANKS! I WISH THERE WERE MORE PEOPLE LIKE YOU TO GIVE PAROLEES A BREAK!



"RULE 2 SAYS HE MUST LIVE IN AN APPROVED PLACE. I FOUND HIM A ROOM IN A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD..."

SO LONG AS HE PAYS HIS RENT AND ACTS PEACEABLE, THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT!

FINE! A SUNNY ROOM LIKE THIS WILL DO HIM A LOT OF GOOD!





"I TORE OVER TO HIS ROOMING HOUSE..."

HE HAD VISITORS... TWO MEN! HE LEFT WITH THEM AND TOLD ME HE WAS GETTING ANOTHER ROOM!

HE'S BREAKING RULE 4!--HE CAN'T LEAVE THE COMMUNITY TO WHICH HE'S BEEN PAROLED WITHOUT PERMISSION!

"JACOBS, THE GROCER DOWNSTAIRS, HAD SOMETHING TO TELL ME, TOO!!!"

SURE... HE TOLD ME HE WAS GOING TO GET MARRIED! SAID HE WAS GOING WITH THOSE TWO MEN TO RENT A CAR FOR HIS HONEYMOON!

RULE 7 AND RULE 10!

ROOMS TO LET

HE'S BROKEN EVERY RULE IN THE BOOK WHY? WHY?

"THEN AN IDEA HIT ME! FIRST, I WENT INTO A BOOK SHOP..."

I CAN ALWAYS READ THESE BOOKS ANYWAY... EVEN IF MY HUNCH DOESN'T PAY OFF!

DON'T BOTHER WRAPPING THEM!

"I GOT INTO MY CAR, STEPPED ON THE GAS AND DIDN'T TAKE MY FOOT OFF ALL THE WAY..."

WHEE-EE-EE!

"AFTER A WHILE, I CUT MY SIREN! I HAD ARRIVED! THIS WAS TO BE THE PAYOFF... FOR ME OR FOR THEM."

THIS IS IT! BIG MONTY'S PLACE! IF I'M RIGHT... I MAY HAVE TO USE THESE BOOKS AFTER ALL!



"I SNEAKED UP TO THE HOUSE AND PEEKED IN CAREFULLY..."

SO YOU'RE GOING TO KNOCK ME OFF!

PRECISELY! YOU'RE ANGRY ABOUT THE...UH... DOUBLE-CROSS...YOU MAY TALK TO THE POLICE! I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A DEAD MAN!

"I SIZED UP THE ROOM AND MADE UP MY MIND..."

R-RING!!

I COULD CRASH IN AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE, BUT STOKER MAY GET HURT! SO...HERE'S WHERE THE BOOKS GO TO WORK!

YEAH? WHADDYA WANT?

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR! I REPRESENT THE VOLUME A WEEK CLUB! MAY I SHOW YOU OUR RECENT SELECTIONS?

SCRAM! WE AIN'T INTERESTED! BLOW!!

PLEASE, SIR...YOU NEEDN'T GET SO ROUGH! OH...YOU'VE KNOCKED ALL THE BOOKS FROM MY HAND!

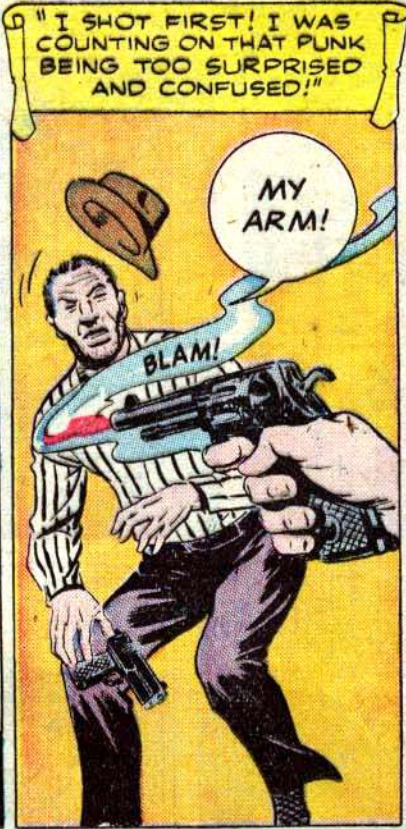
"BEFORE THE DUMB MUG COULD STOP ME, I WAS INSIDE THE HOUSE..."

HEY!

PARDON THE INTRUSION, GENTLEMEN...BUT I MUST RETRIEVE MY BOOKS! THE COMPANY CHARGES FOR EACH VOLUME THAT'S NOT RETURNED!

HERE! IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED TO READ!

OWFF!



MIKE MAKES MONEY WITH "MAGIC PICTURES"

GET 'EM AT **NO EXTRA COST** INSIDE PACKAGES OF **KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT**



GEE, MIKE IT LOOKS LIKE HAND-PAINTED. WHERE'D YOU GET THE PICTURE?

REWARD FOR GETTING WISE TO **KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT**. TELL US MORE.



SEE? **KELLOGG'S** SAYS: "A DECAL TRANSFER INSIDE EVERY PACKAGE"

REGULAR "MAGIC PICTURES," JUST DIP 'EM IN WATER.

NO WAITING. NO MONEY TO SEND IN.



AND THEN...

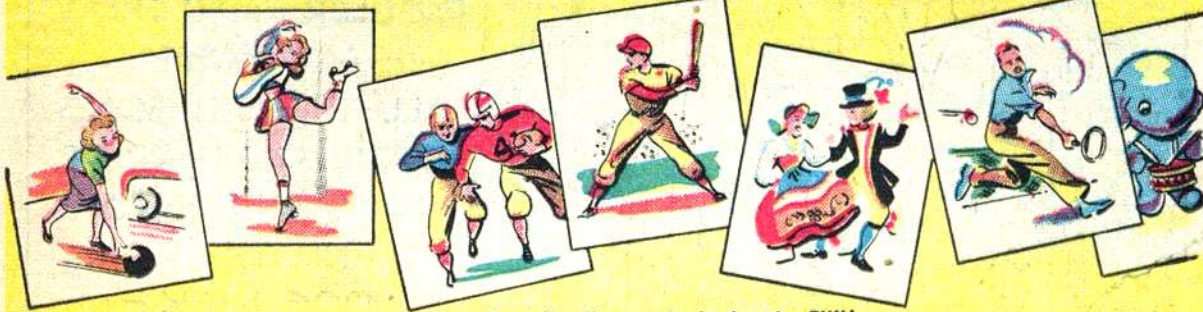
I'LL BUY THIS BEAUTIFUL GLASS FOR 10¢, MIKE.

YOU BET, MOM.

GEE! **KELLOGG'S** SHREDDED WHEAT TRANSFERS WOULD BE GREAT FOR DECORATING BIKES, BOOKS, GAMES, AND TOYS.

• 30 gorgeous new designs!

Favorite subjects in color.



Easy directions on back of each - FUN!

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HERE'S A DOUBLE TREAT...EATING DELICIOUS **KELLOGG'S SHREDDED WHEAT** AND FINDING A DECAL TRANSFER PICTURE IN THE PACKAGE!

- 100% whole-wheat nourishment
- Crisp, bowl-size biscuits
- Tasty, toasty, delicious
- Great for lunch and Sunday supper, too.



Mother Knows Best!

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IN THE NEWS

COME, I HAVE A SPOT FOR YOU!

← **MICHAEL COSTELLO**, OF PAWTUCKET, R.I., IS A SHERIFF WITH A HEART. HIS DUTY REQUIRES HIM FREQUENTLY TO EVICT TENANTS, BUT BEFORE HE PUTS A FAMILY OUT HE FINDS THEM A NEW HOME!

THE SHERIFF PAYS FOR AD. OUT OF HIS OWN POCKET AND BEDEVILS HOUSING OFFICIALS UNTIL HE SUCCEEDS. HE HANDLED 485 EVICTION CASES IN 3 MONTHS!

PHOOEY!

A BOSTON JUDGE, AFTER TRYING ALL ELSE, FOUND THAT THE ONLY CURE FOR JUVENILE ROWDYISM WAS TO MAKE THE LADS WEAR DIAPERS, OCCUPY PLAY PENS AND ACT LIKE BABIES FOR 24 HOURS.

NO BOY WHO HAD THIS TREATMENT EVER CAME BACK FOR MORE!

Schuyler Hodge, 82.
MIAMI, FLA.
HE'S THE OLDEST PRIVATE EYE IN AMERICA — AND ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL!

HANDLING MISSING PERSONS CASES, HE HAS LOCATED OVER 7,000 PEOPLE AND SOLVED 95 PER CENT OF HIS CASES.

RECENTLY, HE LOCATED A MAN, MISSING FOR 40 YEARS WHO WAS HOLDING UP A \$1,000,000 DEAL!

THE CRIMIE FILE

CAMERA SHOOTS SPARKLERS

Fingerprinting gems is the newest wrinkle in crime prevention, it was revealed a short while ago by the American Gem Society, which introduced a micro-camera at its annual meeting.

One of the officers of the society claimed that in the near future a "gemological" index file would be established. It would be patterned after the Bertillon fingerprint system, which identifies human beings. The object would be to send photos and brief descriptions of stolen or missing gems to police throughout the country.

Combining the features of a microscope and camera, the micro-camera can shoot a ten-power magnification picture. This enlargement highlights any distinguishing marks, flaws, cutting, and polishing. The inventor is extremely optimistic about the device's practicability because precious stones have individual characteristics, which make them readily identifiable.

TOPSY-TURVY

Before he left for his vacation, the warden of a western penitentiary told a not too-bright inmate who served as his orderly that he was expecting a pre-fabricated house. If time and his duties permitted, he instructed him to erect the house.

When the warden returned two weeks later,

he was flabbergasted by the sight which greeted him. "You numbskull," he stormed at the inmate. "Do you know what you did? You erected the house upside down!"

"Well, now, so that's the trouble," the dolt replied. "Now I understand why I fell off every time I wanted to sit on the porch."

PEARL PLUNDERER

He strode into the exclusive New York jewelry shop, his boot heels clacking on the tile floor, his ten-gallon hat stuck rakishly on his head. He was an Oklahoma oil man, he informed the bowing clerk, and he wanted the best pearl in the place for his wife.

After studious examination, he selected one, paid the clerk \$4,500 in cash and left, whistling gaily. But next day he was back. His wife, he claimed, was profoundly impressed by the pearl's rare beauty, but she wanted another to make a pair of clips.

The clerk regretted the absence of a duplicate, but the manager offered a suggestion. "We could advertise," he said. "Perhaps someone has one to match."

"Fine," exclaimed the oil man. "Tell the whole country I'll pay as much as \$10,000 for it!"

Some weeks later, a Philadelphian, in response to the ad, offered to sell his pearl for

the proffered price. The store seized his offer, and the transaction was made

When the store attempted to contact the oil man, he had gone. Only then did the manager realize he had been duped. The alleged oil man had simply sold the pearl back to the store at a handsome \$5,500 profit!

RADAR ARREST

If Garden City, Long Island, police continue to prove the success of their radar technique, the motorcycle cop will pass into limbo. For now when a speeding motorist is halted by the law, he asks curiously, "You weren't following me. How do you know I was speeding?"

That's all the cop needs. He motions to the motorist to follow him. In his vehicle, parked off the road, he indicates radar equipment in the rear trunk. Then, he explains that he picked up the picture of the speeding autoist, and sent it to the front of the car, where another patrolman noted the traffic violator's progress on a graph. He, in turn, radio-telephoned a second prowl car, stationed ahead to pick up the speedster.

BOOK WORM TURNED

The librarian of an upstate New York jail was nonplussed by the appearance each day of a convict who borrowed half a dozen thick books and returned them next day.

Deciding to test him, he gave him the city telephone tome. Just as he expected, the man returned next day. "And how did you enjoy this volume?" he was asked.

The con scratched his head and said, "Well, I'll tell you something. I didn't rightly like

the story, but there was a powerful lot of people in it!"

CHINESE MURDER PUZZLE

Almost 20 years ago, a lawyer's unusual claim was responsible for freeing his client. It happened during the month-long San Francisco trial of a Chinese servant, who was being tried for strangling his employer, a wealthy widow.

Circumstantial evidence against the accused was overwhelming. He and the deceased had often quarreled; his face was mauled and his hands bruised when he was arrested, and a piece of his torn shirt was clutched in the dead woman's fist. Yet the jury acquitted him without hesitation—because his attorney insisted that no Chinese had ever murdered his employer in the United States.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

Paris police recently were astonished by a robbery report but hoped to apprehend the culprit without much difficulty. Someone had sneaked into a local circus and stolen a lion.

Questioned by Chicago police regarding the theft of a valuable diamond ring, a suspect indicated that he was mute. Threat of jail instantly gave him his voice, however. When he opened his mouth to speak, the ring dropped out.

A New Yorker charged with several crimes revealed a tattoo which read, "Death Before Dishonor."

An enterprising Iowa auto dealer stuck a sign on one of his used cars. "Grab It Now," the sign read. A thief did just that, said police who hoped to catch him soon.

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

ANNUALLY, MILLIONS OF DOLLARS ARE SWINDLED FROM UNSUSPECTING PARENTS -- PARENTS MADE VULNERABLE BY THEIR PRIDE IN THEIR CHILDREN. THIS IS THE WORK OF THE FAKE TALENT SCOUT WHOSE ACTIVITIES SPREAD FROM COAST TO COAST, PROMISING FAME AND FORTUNE TO THESE YOUNGSTERS -- FOR A PRICE! IN THE FOLLOWING CASE HISTORY, YOU WILL SEE HOW THESE UNSCRUPULOUS CROOKS OPERATE IN THE CASE OF **"The PHONEY TALENT SCOUTS!"**

ON THE AFTERNOON OF MAY 7TH, 1949, TWO MEN STROLLED DOWN A STREET IN THE POORER SECTION OF A LARGE EASTERN CITY...

THERE IT IS... STANLEY GROMEK, 136 BLACKMAN ST. LET'S GO...

OKAY... REMIND ME TO LOOK LIKE A SUCCESSFUL HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER.

AND THREE FLOORS UP IN A CHEAPLY FURNISHED BUT SPOTLESSLY CLEAN ROOM...

UH... MRS. GROMEK... MY NAME IS PHIL MARTIN. WE WERE SENT OUT TO TEST YOUR SON, BILLY, FOR TELEVISION...

OH, YES... WON'T YOU PLEASE COME IN?



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

IS THIS YOUR SON? UM... HE LOOKS VERY PHOTOGENIC! MR. FARGO, HERE, JUST FLEW IN FROM OUR WEST COAST STUDIOS TO HEAR YOU SING, BILLY!

THAT'S RIGHT, BOY... JUST RELAX AND GIVE... GO AHEAD...

TUM-TE-TUM... YOU COULDN'T HEAR THIS KID IN A PHONE BOOTH...

H-HOME HOME ON THE RANGE - W-WHERE THE DEER AND THE ANTELOPE PLAY... ♪

PHEW- HE'S TONE DEAF...

HEY, THAT'S GREAT! YOUR VOICE REMINDS ME OF SINATRA! YOU'LL BE A SENSATION!



MY BOY IS REALLY GOOD? THAT GOOD?

SURE, POP! HE'S GOT REAL TALENT! I WOULDN'T WANT TO WASTE MY TIME OTHERWISE! BUT HE'S GOTTA BE TRAINED! YOU JUST SIGN HERE, AND GIVE ME TEN BUCKS FOR HIS ENROLLMENT FEE...

PHIL, DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT KID HAS TALENT?

WHO CARES? ALL I WANTED WAS THE OLD MAN'S TEN BUCKS... HA... WAIT'LL HE FINDS OUT HIS KID IS ENROLLED FOR 52 WEEKS... AT FOUR BUCKS A WEEK...



THE FOLLOWING DAY, LESTER R. MORGAN FROM THE NATIONAL BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU CALLED ON THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY...

WE NEED YOUR HELP, D.A. THE TALENT RACKETEER IS NOW OPERATING IN THIS CITY! THE ANNUAL TAKE OF THESE CROOKS RUNS INTO MILLIONS! THE SCHOOLS THEY REPRESENT ARE PHONEY-- AND MANY OF THESE "TALENT SCOUTS" ARE OUTRIGHT CRIMINALS!

I KNOW - WE'VE ALREADY HAD NUMEROUS COMPLAINTS! HARRINGTON, ASK "BENNY FARGO" TO COME IN!

MEET LT. CURT RANKIN, ALIAS "BENNY FARGO" "BENNY" ANSWERED ONE OF THE ADS ADVERTISING FOR TALENT SCOUTS -- INCIDENTALLY, THIS AD APPEARED IN ONE OF OUR LARGEST NEWSPAPERS!



TALENT SCOUTS WANTED

No experience necessary. Exceptional earnings are waiting for you.

Apply... ROOM 204 BRIGHTON HOTEL AFTER 9 A.M.

WANTED

THEATRE CITY
GOLDEN CITY
ALBANY

GO AHEAD, CURT...

IT'S STRICTLY A RACKET, CHIEF! THERE WERE OVER FORTY OF US WHO ANSWERED THE AD, CRAMMED INTO ONE SMALL ROOM...

'THE BIG BOSS--HIS NAME'S ARNOLD BENNET--TOLD US HE WAS CONDUCTING A NATION-WIDE SEARCH FOR NEW TALENT FOR RADIO AND TELEVISION...'

-NOW THIS IS A JOB TO BE PROUD OF--AND YOU'LL MAKE GOOD MONEY! FOR EVERY \$10 FEE YOU COLLECT, YOU KEEP \$5.. YOU TURN THE OTHER \$5 ALONG WITH THE CONTRACT OVER TO YOUR CREW MANAGER--



WE'LL ASSIGN YOU TO YOUR CREW MANAGERS. THEY'LL SHOW YOU THE ROPES... THAT'S ALL...

OKAY YOU GUYS, THIS WAY...

" I FOUND MYSELF WITH FIVE OTHER MEN ASSIGNED TO A FELLOW NAMED PHIL MARTIN. WE DROVE TO A POOR SECTION OF THE CITY WHERE PHIL PARKED THE CAR ACROSS THE STREET FROM A PUBLIC GRADE SCHOOL..."

WE PICK A BEAT-UP SECTION OF TOWN... LIKE THIS... WE'LL CATCH THESE KIDS WHEN SCHOOL LETS OUT. LEAVE THE HIGH SCHOOLS ALONE. THEY'RE TOO SMART. YOU GUYS JUST WATCH ME...



"WITHIN MINUTES, PHIL MARTIN HAD A MOB OF ENTHUSIASTIC YOUNGSTERS AROUND HIM..."

"NO KIDDIN', YOU REALLY A TALENT SCOUT?"

GEE!

YOU BET I AM, SONNY! HERE'S MY CARD -- AND I'M LOOKIN' FOR KIDS THAT WANT TO BE ON TELEVISION -- NOW JUST GIVE ME YOUR NAMES AND ADDRESSES...

OKAY, HERE'S FIFTY, SIXTY NAMES, YOU GUYS DIVIDE 'EM UP, BUT FIRST I'LL TAKE YOU ONE AT A TIME, AN' SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE -- YOU FIRST -- WHAT'S YOUR NAME...?

BROTHER, WHAT A RACKET...

UH -- BENNY FARGO!



"WE CALLED ON A FAMILY NAMED GROMEK, WITHIN FIVE MINUTES, WE WERE BACK... WITH A SALE..."

OKAY, BENNY, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN! HERE'S YOUR ENROLLMENT BLANKS AND TALENT SCOUT CARD. DON'T FORGET TO FLASH IT -- THIS ALWAYS GETS 'EM! ALL RIGHT, WHO'S NEXT?

- THAT'S IT, CHIEF - THIS OUTFIT CALLS ITSELF THE "UNITED ARTS TALENT SCHOOL" - AND FROM THE WAY THEY'RE OPERATING IT LOOKS LIKE THEY INTEND TO CLEAN UP IN A HURRY AND MOVE ON TO ANOTHER CITY...

HMMM... AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE NEED TO PROVE THEY'RE NOT ON THE LEVEL... TIME...



THAT SAME MORNING, ARNOLD BENNET, WITH HIS TWO HENCHMEN, PHIL MARTIN AND MONK SPONG, DROVE 10 MILES TO THE TOWN OF BAKERVILLE...

WHAT'D WE DRIVE ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO THIS BURG FOR?

SEE THAT SIGN OVER THERE..? THAT'S A SMALL INDEPENDENT TELEVISION STATION... DOESN'T THAT GIVE YOU ANY IDEAS?

I DON'T GET IT...

WE'RE GOING TO GUARANTEE TO PUT EVERY KID WE SIGN UP ON TELEVISION... THE SAPS WILL FALL FOR IT ALL RIGHT WITH A BANG! IT WON'T COST MUCH TO BUY 15 MINUTES OF TIME ON A LITTLE STATION LIKE THIS...



AND INSIDE STATION TVIZ...

- THIS WILL BE AN EXCELLENT PROVING GROUND FOR OUR STUDENTS -- ER -- WHAT IS YOUR TELEVISION RANGE -- ?

THIRTY-FIVE MILES...

HUH? THIRTY THIRTY FIVE-MILES?

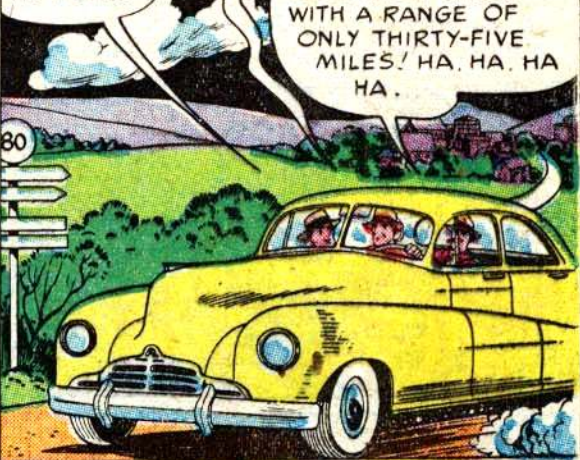


HA - HA - HA -- THIRTY-FIVE MILES! IF THAT AIN'T A HOT ONE!

HAW, HAW, HAW, HAW, HAW!

HA, HA -- WAIT'LL THE SUCKERS FIND OUT THEY'VE PAID A HUNDRED BUCKS TO GET THEIR KIDS ON A TELEVISION SHOW WITH A RANGE OF ONLY THIRTY-FIVE MILES! HA, HA, HA HA.

30



THE FOLLOWING WEEK, ARNOLD'S "TALENT SCOUTS" "DISCOVERED" A RICH CROP OF YOUNGSTERS EAGER TO BECOME FAMOUS VIA TELEVISION...

YOUR DAUGHTER HAS A WONDERFUL VOICE -- FOR \$100.00, WE GUARANTEE SHE'LL BE ON TELEVISION NEXT WEEK - THIS IS HER BIG OPPORTUNITY!

IF MY MARIA HAS TALENT LIKE YOU SAY - I DIG UP THE MONEY SOMEHOW. YOU COME BACK TOMORROW...

PROMISE THEM **ANYTHING!** IT'S NOT OUR FAULT IF THEY DON'T READ THE FINE PRINT IN THEIR CONTRACT!

WE'RE ONLY PICKING THREE OF THE MOST TALENTED YOUNGSTERS FOR NEXT WEEK'S NATION-WIDE HOOK-UP. YOUR SON IS ONE OF THE THREE CHOSEN...

MOMMA! YOU HEAR THAT? MY JOEY'S TO GO ON TELEVISION. .. I SIGN THE CONTRACT!



MEANWHILE, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY CAME UP WITH A PLAN OF HIS OWN -- IN THE OFFICES OF THE WORLD WIDE TELEVISION COMPANY...

IT'S LIKE THIS, SON. YOU'RE DEAN RANDOLPH, A TOP RANKING STAR IN YOUR OWN RIGHT. YOU CAN HELP US TO EXPOSE ARNOLD'S RACKET FOR WHAT IT IS... AN OUTRIGHT FAKE!

I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU IN ANY WAY THAT I CAN, MR. D.A.

GOOD! YOU'LL NOT ONLY BE HELPING THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY, BUT YOUR OWN PROFESSION AS WELL! NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...





THE FOLLOWING DAY, "BENNY FARGO" APPROACHED PHIL MARTIN WITH A LIKELY LOOKING PROSPECT...

THIS LADY, MRS. RANDOLPH, HAS A THOUSAND BUCKS SAVED UP FOR HER KID'S CAREER. THE BOY WANTS TO BE A VENTRILOQUIST...

A THOUSAND DID YOU SAY? HMMM... MR. BENNET WILL TAKE CARE OF HER PERSONALLY-- A KID WITH ALL THAT-- THAT TALENT...

LATER... AT THE "HOME" OF MRS. RANDOLPH...

ARE YOU THE MAN FROM HOLLYWOOD THAT MR. FARGO MENTIONED?

YES, I'M FLYING BACK THIS WEEK-- BUT I HEARD SUCH A GLOWING REPORT ON YOUR SON...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO YOUR ACT FOR US, SONNY?



TELL ME, LENNY-- WHY DO YOU ACT SO STUPID?

I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I'M JUST A DUMMY... HA-HA...

THEY'RE BOTH DUMMIES IF YOU ASK ME...

IF THAT KID'S A VENTRILOQUIST, I'M CHARLIE MCARTHY!

KID-- THAT'S (CHOKES) MARVELOUS-- YOU'VE GOT REAL TALENT AND WE'RE GOING TO BRING IT OUT-- I'VE GOT A CONTRACT HERE--

THEY FELL FOR IT HOOK, LINE AND SINKER...



MOMENTS AFTER ARNOLD AND PHIL MARTIN HAD DEPARTED...

SPLENDID WORK, DEAN! WE RECORDED EVERY WORD! THIS IS ONE VERBAL AGREEMENT THAT'S GOING TO MAKE ARNOLD LOOK MIGHTY SICK IN COURT!

YEAH... YOU GAVE ARNOLD A \$500 DEPOSIT. HE'LL BE THINKING UP MORE CUTE WAYS TO GET THE REST OF YOUR MONEY, AND WE'LL BE SITTING IN ON ALL OF THEM!

MEANWHILE, ARNOLD'S CLIENTS BEGAN TO BE DISILLUSIONED...

JOE, CAN'T YOU GET STATION TVIZ? MY KID'S ON TELEVISION TONIGHT...

STATION TVIZ? NEVER HEARD OF IT? IT ISN'T LISTED IN THE PAPER...



AND WHEN FOND PARENTS WERE ABLE TO TUNE IN THE TALENT HOUR -- BRIEFLY...

TRANSPORTATION WAS FURNISHED, AT A PRICE, TO STATION TVIZ...

THAT'S MY BOY--MY JOEY-- SEE?

YOU CAN SEE AND HEAR HIM -- LUCKY NO ONE CAN SMELL HOW ROTTEN HIS ACT IS!

GIVE HIM THE GONG!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THIS IS LITTLE STATION... YOU SAY MY MARIA APPEAR ON BIG PROGRAM...

-ER--WE TRY THE KIDS OUT HERE FIRST-- THIS IS SORT OF A-A PROVING GROUND--UM--

I'M HEADIN' FOR THE LAST ROUND-UP...



ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 27TH, ARNOLD BENNET HAD AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...

NOW LOOK, MR. LAPATTA, YOU SIGNED A CONTRACT. WE AGREED TO PUT YOUR SON ON TELEVISION. - IF ONE OF MY TALENT SCOUTS TOLD YOU IT WOULD BE A NATION-WIDE HOOK-UP, HE MADE A MISTAKE -- I --

LIES--ALL LIES! YOU GIVE ME BACK MY MONEY OR I GO TO THE D. A.!

GO TO THE D.A., WILL HE? JUST WHEN I'M CLEANING UP... PHIL, GET MONK IN HERE!



FOLLOW HIM AND WORK HIM OVER, GOOD!

GOTCHA, BOSS!

THE BOSS SAYS TO WORK YOU OVER GOOD... SO...!

OHHHH...



ANTHONY LAPATTA'S UNCONSCIOUS BODY WAS DISCOVERED AN HOUR AFTER THE BRUTAL BEATING AND RUSHED TO MEMORIAL HOSPITAL...

EASY, MRS. LAPATTA. YOUR HUSBAND IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT. NOW JUST TELL THE D.A. WHAT YOU TOLD ME.

MY ANTHONY- HE WENT TO SEE MR. ARNOLD BENNET, AT THE TELEVISION SCHOOL TO GET HIS MONEY BACK!

WHAT?

HARRINGTON, DID LAPATTA RECOGNIZE HIS ASSAILANT?

NO, CHIEF, BUT THIS WAS FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE STRUGGLE--IT'S A CHAUFFEUR'S BADGE--ISSUED IN 1945-- IN ST. LOUIS...



I'VE ALREADY WIRED THE DATE OF ISSUE AND SERIAL NUMBER OF THIS BADGE TO THE ST. LOUIS AUTHORITIES, CHIEF. WE SHOULD HAVE AN ANSWER BY MORNING.

AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

HERE HE IS, CHIEF. HIS CHAUFFEUR'S LICENSE WAS REVOKED IN '46 FOLLOWING A HIT AND RUN - HIS NAME IS MONK SPONG -

WAIT A MINUTE! LET ME SEE THAT!

DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM, CURT?

DO I? HE'S ARNOLD'S MUSCLE MAN. I SAW HIM A COUPLE OF TIMES WHEN I WAS TALENT SCOUTING...

ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS SHOW THIS PIC TO LAPATTA, AND IF IT CHECKS...

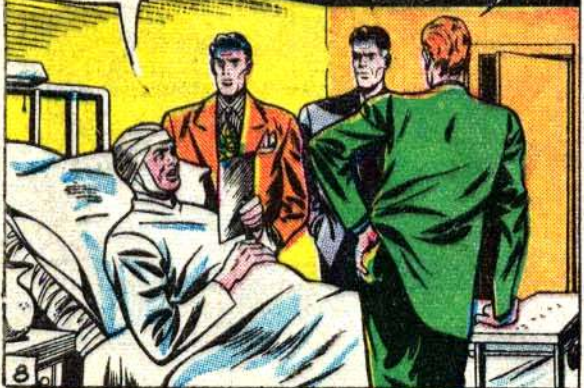


THAT'S THE MAN! I SAW HIS FACE FOR JUST ONE MOMENT - IT'S HIM!

PICK HIM UP, CURT-- YOU KNOW HIS TERRITORY--

HOW ABOUT ARNOLD, CHIEF...

WAIT A COUPLE HOURS, HARRINGTON. DEAN RANDOLPH IS SUPPOSED TO GO TO ARNOLD'S SCHOOL TODAY FOR PHOTOGRAPHS. WE WANT TO BE SURE HE'S GONE WHEN WE MAKE THE ARREST--THERE MAY BE TROUBLE..



MONK SPONG WAS PICKED UP WITHIN THE HOUR AS HE MADE HIS ROUNDS COLLECTING THE DAY'S TAKE FROM THE VARIOUS CREW MANAGERS. BUT...



ARNY, WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE! THE POLICE PICKED UP MONK! I SAW IT! AND DO YOU KNOW WHO MADE THE PINCH-- **BENNY FARGO!** THE GUY'S A DETECTIVE!

HUH - YOU SURE? - THEY MUST'VE PEGGED HIM AS THE ONE WHO GAVE IT TO LAPATTA-- YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'D BETTER BLOW!



MONK WILL SING HIS HEAD OFF UNDER PRESSURE-- AND BY THE TIME HE DOES, WE'D BETTER BE A LONG WAY OFF .. UH...

BOSS! IT'S THAT RANDOLPH KID!

- GOT HIM -- BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM? HE HEARD EVERYTHING! IF WE LET HIM GO, THE WHOLE CITY WILL BE AFTER US IN A --

PIPE DOWN! I'M THINKIN' -- TAKE A LOOK OUT THE WINDOW -- SEE IF ANYONE'S COMING!

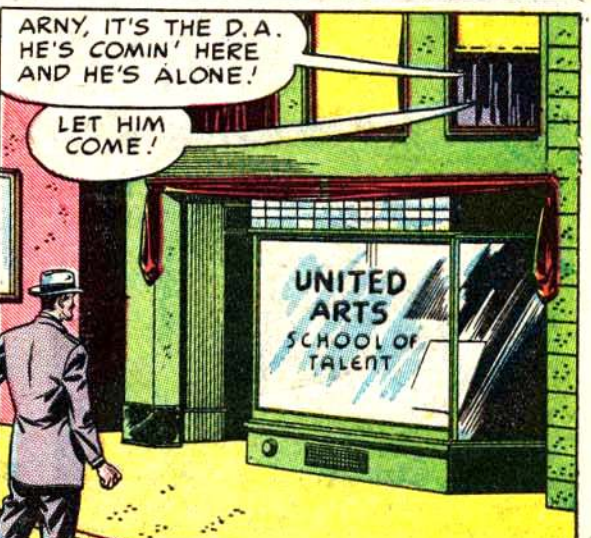


AND DOWN THE STREET FROM THE UNITED ARTS SCHOOL --

GIVE ME TEN MINUTES, HARRINGTON-- IF THAT BOY IS IN THERE I DON'T WANT TO AROUSE ARNOLD'S SUSPICIONS. THIS WILL BEGIN BY BEING JUST A CASUAL VISIT...

ARNY, IT'S THE D.A. HE'S COMIN' HERE AND HE'S ALONE!

LET HIM COME!





AND THE D.A. UNSUSPECTINGLY WALKED INTO A TRAP...

COME IN, D.A., WE'RE READY FOR YOU-- YOU'LL FIND US A LITTLE TOUGHER TO HANDLE THAN MONK--

OH-OH, THEY KNOW ABOUT MONK!

YOU CAN'T WIN, ARNOLD. THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED..

NO? LOOK WHAT WE GOT FOR PROTECTION!

ARNOLD, YOU HURT THAT BOY....

THE STREET'S DESERTED, ARNY. AIN'T A SOUL AROUND...

THIS TIME, D.A., YOU CRAWLED OUT ON A LIMB JUST A LITTLE TOO FAR-- UH---

ALL RIGHT, ARNOLD, DROP YOUR GUN OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!

YOU'RE COVERED... DON'T EITHER OF YOU MAKE A MOVE!

IN THAT BRIEF RESPITE, THE D.A. EXPLODED INTO ACTION...

ARNY, THERE'S NO ONE--UGHH...

AND MOMENTS LATER...

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! GET UP! THANKS, DEAN! THAT BIT OF VENTRILOQUISM SAVED OUR LIVES....

IT WAS A PLEASURE, D.A.

VENTRILOQUISM? HIM?

ARNY, WE BEEN TRICKED! THAT KID--

THAT KID IS DEAN RANDOLPH--A WELL-KNOWN VENTRILOQUIST-- YOU CAN SEE AND HEAR HIS ACT EVERY WEEK ON TELEVISION, BUT YOU WOULDN'T BE EXPECTED TO KNOW THAT! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE ONLY TALENT SCOUTS!

MOST OF THE MONEY SWINDLED FROM ARNOLD'S VICTIMS WAS RECOVERED AND RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS -- ARNOLD BENNET, MONK SPONG AND PHIL MARTIN WERE TRIED AND CONVICTED ON SEVEN DIFFERENT COUNTS AND ARE SERVING LONG TERMS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY, WHICH BROUGHT TO A CLOSE-- THE CASE OF THE TALENT RACKETEERS..

Mr. District Attorney
THE END



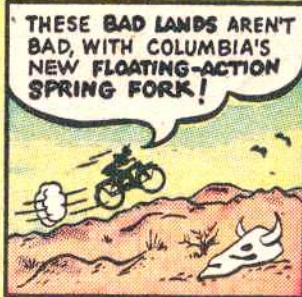
SOMETIMES I WISH I WAS BUFFALO BILL... A SCOUT ON A BICYCLE, BOY! WOTTA THRILL!

DAYDREAM MIKE and his WONDERFUL BIKE!



MIKE, WE'RE SURROUNDED BY HOSTILES, AND MUST GET WORD TO GENERAL SHERIDAN!

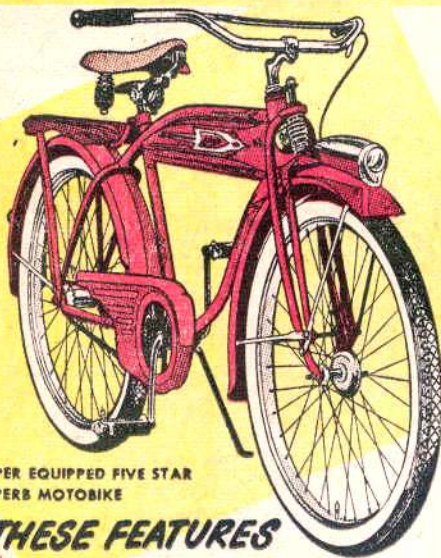
SHUCKS, MY NEW STREAMLINED COLUMBIA WILL GET THROUGH PRONTO!



THESE BAD LANDS AREN'T BAD, WITH COLUMBIA'S NEW FLOATING-ACTION SPRING FORK!



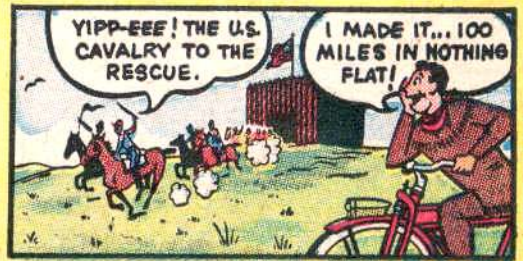
GANGWAY, BUFFALO! OR MY COLUMBIA WITH "FLYING ACTION" WILL RUN YOU DOWN!



★ ★ SUPER EQUIPPED FIVE STAR SUPERB MOTOBIKE

ALL THESE FEATURES AND "FLYING ACTION", TOO!

YOU'LL FLASH past to the envy of all your friends, when you ride this streamlined new Columbia in brilliant Duo-Tone finish, with gleaming chrome galore! It's the easiest-riding bike ever, with the velvet-smooth Floating-Action Spring Fork. It's the safest with such features as the extra, hand-operated Front Wheel Brake, Full Protection Chain Guard, and exclusive safety features built-in to the new, stronger Therm-O-Matic Frame! Just to make you extra proud it has super features like the Cross-Braced Handlebars, patented Built-In Kick Stand, Streamliner Headlight . . . and of course, the wonderful new Protecto-Lock with fire and theft coverage, to foil thieves who'd be tempted by such an elegant bike! Look up your dealer in your phone book, and see this new Columbia-built bike! All models fully guaranteed.



YIPP-EE! THE U.S. CAVALRY TO THE RESCUE.

I MADE IT... 100 MILES IN NOTHING FLAT!



CONGRATULATIONS, MIKE, YOU HAD A ROUGH RIDE.

NIX, GENERAL SHERIDAN! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN SMOOTHER, FASTER, EASIER, THAN WITH MY SWELL NEW, EASY-PEDALING COLUMBIA BIKE!

MORAL: GET A BICYCLE BY COLUMBIA AND BE A LEADER!

FREE TO YOU!

SEND TODAY FOR THIS BIG FOLDER SHOWING THE NEWEST MODELS IN FULL COLOR!

TODAY!



Columbia

SINCE 1877... AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
411 Cycle Street
Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send, postpaid, the free, new Giant Broadside (19" x 27") showing 22 of America's first—and finest bicycles by Columbia.

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

HOLLYWOOD'S TOP ADVENTURE STAR!

HERE, IN HIS OWN BRAND-NEW MAGAZINE,

ALAN LADD

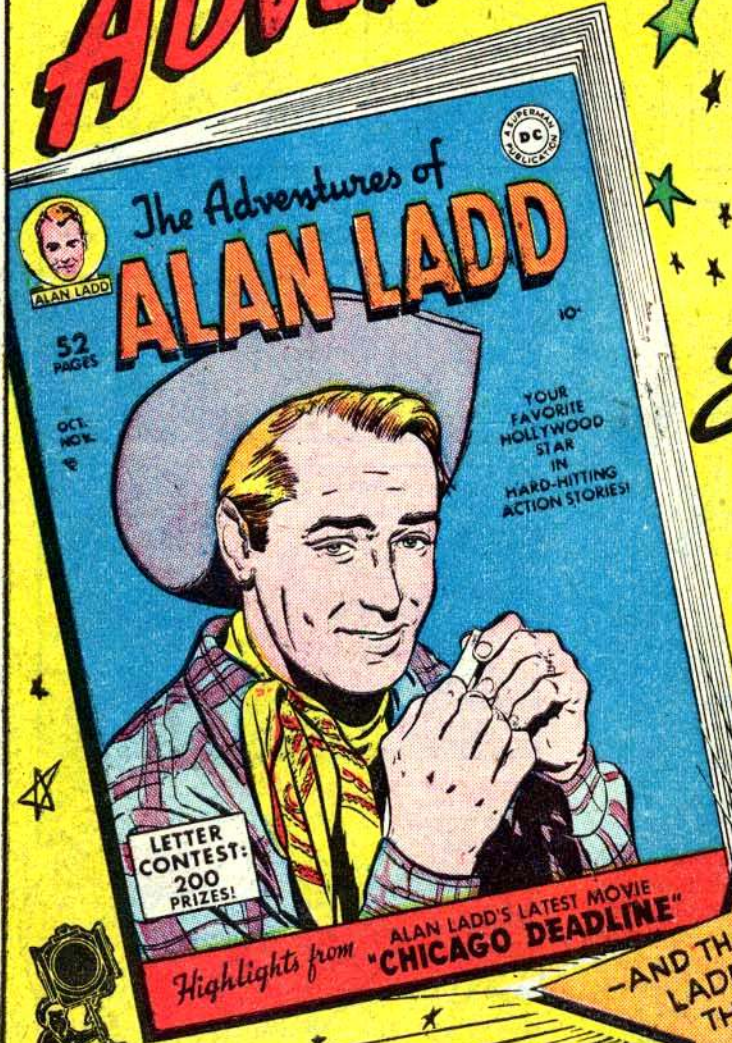
GIVES YOU

Everything!

ACTION!
ROMANCE!
WESTERN!
DETECTIVE!

plus

A PREVIEW OF HIS NEXT MOVIE!



HIGHLIGHTS FROM "CHICAGO DEADLINE"

-AND THAT LAD NAMED LADD STARS IN THE STORIES

In Person!

BE SURE TO GET

Your COPY *Early!*





"I'LL HELP YOU
GET A DAISY FOR
CHRISTMAS, PARTNER!"
— Red Ryder

READ THIS QUICK... Then MAIL COUPON BELOW!

DAISY 800-SHOT **RED RYDER**

(LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N.Y.)

COWBOY CARBINE

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy gun. Carbine Ring with Leather Thong attached. Red Ryder name, horse, branded on stock.

\$4.95

No. 311—DAISY B-B GUN 'n SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT

Complete

only **\$7.50**

(Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, N.Y.)



Contains RED RYDER CARBINE, Telescope Sight, Bell Ringing Metal Target, Target Cards, 10 *B-B Paks of Bulls Eye Shot, Shooting Manual.

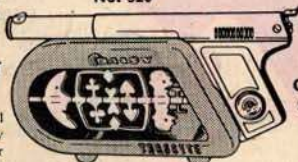


No. 320

The Beautiful NEW DAISY TARGETTE

SAFE TABLE TARGET PISTOL SET

Safe, yet pistol shoots accurately to 10 feet. For adult guest entertaining, family fun, target practice indoors! Set has Silvery Chrome Plated Targette Pistol; plastic Shooting Gallery; 7 permanent "spinning" targets; twin cans of special .118 calibre (tiny BBs) shot. Pistol "cradles" in



No. 320 COMPLETE SET ONLY **\$4.95**

Gallery, shot cans fit its "feet". Complete, only \$4.95. (If Dealer hasn't it, send \$5 direct to Daisy, Dept. T-9, we'll ship Targette Set postpaid. Satisfaction or money back. Sorry, no Canadian orders.)



No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN

A 50-shot, pump-action repeater. Beautiful "gold"-engraved jacket. **\$6.95**



No. 100 DAISY SINGLE SHOT

Muzzle loader. Ideal for younger boys. **\$1.98**

Prices slightly higher in Rockies, West, and Canada

Do not order guns or Bulls Eye Shot direct from factory—SEE YOUR DEALER

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