



BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF
RADIO'S NO.1 HIT!



52
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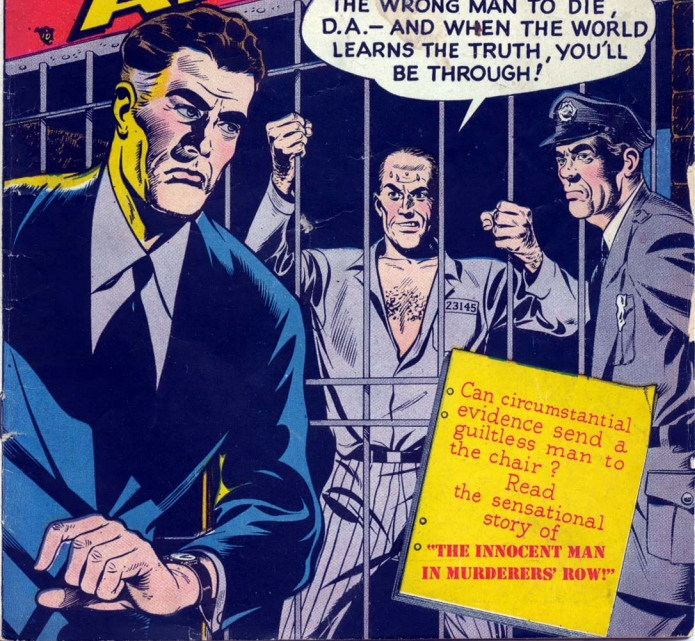
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

10¢

NO.14

MAR.-APR.

YOU'VE CONDEMNED
THE WRONG MAN TO DIE,
D.A.— AND WHEN THE WORLD
LEARNS THE TRUTH, YOU'LL
BE THROUGH!



• Can circumstantial
evidence send a
guiltless man to
the chair?

Read
the sensational
story of

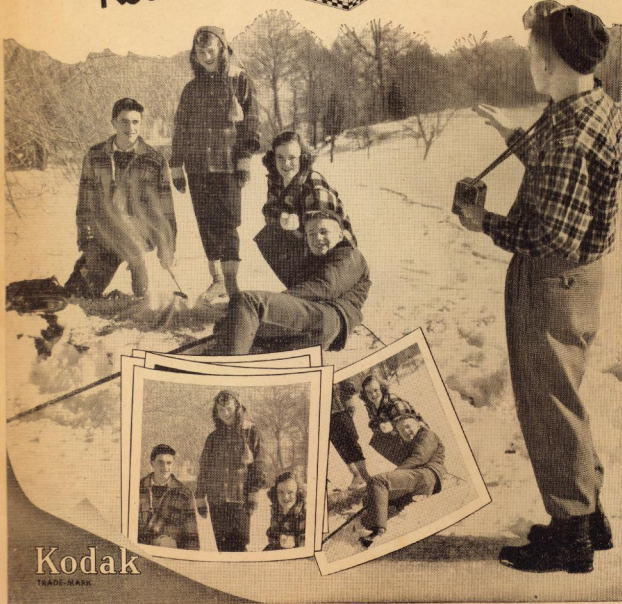
• "THE INNOCENT MAN
IN MURDERERS' ROW!"

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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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WEATHER FOR
TO DAY

PAID
CIRCULATION

D.A. SENDS INNOCENT MAN TO ELECTRIC CHAIR!



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER THE TRIAL OF LAWRENCE CAREY -- CONVICTED FOR MURDER, AND SENTENCED TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR. THE OPPOSITION PRESS GOT AFTER ME ON THAT, CHARGING THAT I HAD SENT AN INNOCENT MAN TO HIS DEATH -- AND PRESENTING EVIDENCE TO PROVE I HAD SENT THE WRONG MAN UP! YET, AS YOU'LL SEE, THAT VERY EVIDENCE PROVED TO BE THE TURNING POINT IN THE STRANGE CASE OF ...

"The INNOCENT MAN IN MURDERERS' ROW!"

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DURING THE YEAR 1948, A MAN NAMED ROGER (WINDY) MANER THRIVED ON A VICIOUS RACKET! HE WOULD ENTER A STORE IN A GREAT CITY...

YOU'D DO MUCH BETTER, FELLOW, IF YOU CLEANED THIS STORE UP A BIT! PAINT THE PLACE... BUILD A NEW FRONT... GET NEW SIGNS! CUSTOMERS HATE A DIRTY STORE!

I AGREE... BUT I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY! I CAN'T SPARE A DOLLAR FOR FIXING UP!



BROKE, EH? THAT'S WHERE I COME IN! YOU SEE, MY FIRM IS INTERESTED IN SEEING SMALL MERCHANTS GET AHEAD! WE ADVANCE LARGE SUMS OF MONEY ON A MOMENT'S NOTICE! YOUR STORE IS YOUR SECURITY!

IT SOUNDS GOOD! WHAT DOES IT COST? I COULD USE \$1000 OR SO!



OH...NOT TOO MUCH! IT'LL COST YOU \$100 FOR THE LOAN...YOUR PAYMENTS RUN \$100 A MONTH! THAT'S NOT BAD IS IT? UH...HERE'S THE GRAND! SEE? FAST SERVICE!

ONE HUNDRED A MONTH? THAT SOUNDS OKAY! IT'S A DEAL!

HERE... SIGN THE CONTRACT! WE'VE GOT TO SEE A LOT OF OTHERS TODAY!



MANY SMALL, RATHER POOR MERCHANTS ON THE WEST SIDE SIGNED MANER'S LOAN CONTRACTS, THEN ONCE A MONTH THE GANG LEADER'S STRONG-ARM BOYS GOT AROUND TO COLLECTING...

YOU GUYS ARE **CROOKS!** AFTER SIGNING THIS CONTRACT, I SPENT TWO NIGHTS READING THE **SMALL TYPE!** IT SAYS IN BIG TYPE I PAY \$100 A MONTH... SURE... BUT IN SMALL TYPE IT SAYS FOR ONLY **ONE MONTH!** THEN I HAVE TO PAY BACK THE WHOLE THOUSAND IN ONE LUMP SUM... OR YOU CAN TAKE MY STORE!

AS I TOLD YOU EARLIER, BUD! IT'S ALL LEGAL!



YOUR "SMALL PRINT" ARGUMENT WON'T HOLD WATER IN COURT! SO PAY UP YOUR FIRST HUNDRED AND KEEP THE REST COMING OR I'LL SUE YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!

ALL RIGHT... I'LL MEET THE PAYMENTS SOMEHOW!

PLEASE DON'T TAKE MY STORE... IT'S ALL I'VE GOT!



ONCE TRAPPED BY THEIR NAMES ON A DOTTED LINE, THE MERCHANTS WERE HELPLESS! THEY WENT TO THE D.A... AND ON A FRIDAY IN MAY...

I'VE DONE NOTHIN' WRONG, D.A.! IF THIS IS A FALSE ARREST, I'LL RAISE A HOWL THAT'LL BLOW THE ROOF OFF CITY HALL!

NO ARREST, MANER! JUST A WARNING!





ABOUT THESE LOANS YOU'RE ADVANCING...THOUGH YOU'RE STAYING WITHIN THE LIMITS OF THE LAW, YOU'RE BEING VERY UNFAIR! THOSE POOR MERCHANTS CAN'T MEET THE PROVISIONS LISTED HERE IN SMALL TYPE! THEY'LL LOSE EVERYTHING THEY'VE GOT!

YEAH, D.A... IT'S A TOUGH LIFE, ISN'T IT?



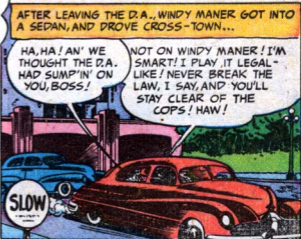
THEY'VE COME TO ME FOR HELP! I'M ASKING YOU TO RELAX ON THE TERMS SO THE MERCHANTS CAN MEET THE PAYMENTS! YOU'LL GET YOUR MONEY BACK... AND THEY'LL GET THE BENEFITS OF THE LOAN!

NO DEAL, D.A. I'M IN THIS FOR A QUICK HAUL AND I CAN'T HELP IT IF THE SAPS DIDN'T READ BEFORE THEY SIGNED!



ALL RIGHT, MANER... NOW I'M WARNING YOU! YOUR PAST RECORD HAS BEEN SHADY... THOUGH WE'VE HAD NOTHING ON YOU! MAKE ONE MISTAKE, MISTER... AND I'M THROWING THE BOOK AT YOU!

HA! I'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE BOY, D.A.! BYE, BYE, NOW!



AFTER LEAVING THE D.A., WINDY MANER GOT INTO A SEDAN, AND DROVE CROSS-TOWN...

HA, HA! AN' WE THOUGHT THE D.A. HAD SUMP'IN' ON YOU, BOSS!

NOT ON WINDY MANER! I'M SMART! I PLAY IT LEGAL-LIKE! NEVER BREAK THE LAW, I SAY, AND YOU'LL STAY CLEAR OF THE COPS! HAW!



IN FACT, BOYS... I'M GIVIN' ORDERS TO THE WHOLE MOB TO BE EXTRA CAREFUL IN STAYING CLEAR OF THE LAW! I DIDN'T PLAY BALL WITH THE D.A. SO HE'LL BE GUNNING FOR ME! IT'S WAR... AND WINDY MANER HATES TO BE A LOSER!



WINDY DID STAY CLEAR OF THE LAW IN THOSE PASSING WEEKS, THEN CAME A SULTRY EVENING IN JULY, AND HE STOPPED IN FRONT OF JIM ALLAN'S FRUIT STORE, AND HE WENT IN...

YOUR FIRST MONTH'S UP, ALLAN... WE CAME AFTER THE GRAND... YOUR FINAL PAYMENT!

I HAVEN'T GOT IT... I SPENT MOST OF IT ON SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS! CAN'T I HAVE A FEW MORE WEEKS?



I GET THE SAME STORY FROM ALL YOU GUYS!
EVERYBODY WANTS MORE TIME... **MORE TIME!**
BAH! PAY UP! PAY UP OR I'LL TAKE THIS
TWO-BIT STORE AWAY FROM YOU! D'YA
HEAR?

CROOK! CROOK!
YOU'RE A CHEAP
CROOK...
THAT'S ALL!
YOU ROB
PEOPLE!



CROOK, AM I? CHEAP CROOK, AM I?
**NOBODY TALKS LIKE THAT TO
WINDY MANER!**

ALLAN, KNOCKED AGAINST THE COUNTER, REACHED
IN A DRAWER AND DREW OUT A PISTOL...



ALLAN... YOU CRAZY BOOB! LEAVE
- THAT GUN ALONE! FOGGY... DRILL 'IM!
HE'S GOT-A GUN!

THEN, ONE
OF THE GANG, FOGGY BARNES, SENT TWO SHOTS
INTO THE MERCHANT, BUT NOT BEFORE FOGGY HIM-
SELF HAD BEEN HIT IN THE LEFT SHOULDER...



I'M HIT,
BOSS!

QUIT WHINING, WE'LL GET YOU FIXED UP!
LET'S BEAT IT! I LOST MY HEAD... I
WENT CRAZY, I GUESS... BUT THE
GUY HAD A GUN...

THE GUNSHOTS BROUGHT PATROLMAN WILLIS GAINES
TO THE SCENE, AND HE CALLED HEADQUARTERS
AT ONCE...



YES, SERGEANT... HE'S DEAD! HE MUTTERED
SOMETHING ABOUT SHOOTING HIS KILLER
IN THE LEFT SHOULDER... THAT'S ALL
HE SAID! OKAY... I'LL WAIT HERE FOR
THE AMBULANCE!

THE NEXT MORNING... A SATURDAY... THE D.A.'S OFFICE
SWARMED WITH REPORTERS, ANXIOUS FOR NEWS
OF THE BRUTAL SLAYING...



ALL RIGHT, BOYS
HERE IS A STATEMENT! WE KNOW THE DEAD
MAN'S LAST WORDS... THAT HE PUT A SLUG
INTO HIS KILLER'S LEFT SHOULDER! WE
INFORMED ALL DOCTORS OF THIS...

AND JUST BEFORE YOU WALKED IN, WE GOT A TELEPHONE CALL! A SURGEON WAS AROUSED EARLY THIS MORNING AND ASKED TO REMOVE A BULLET FROM A THUG'S **LEFT SHOULDER!** LATER, HE FOLLOWED THE THUG AND GAVE US HIS ADDRESS! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING NOW!

BOY! I HOPE I GOT PLENTY OF FILM! WHAT A PICTURE SPREAD THIS'LL MAKE... A REAL LIVE CAPTURE JOB!



THEY WENT TO A ROOM ON 1472 ROCHEMONT ST., HARRINGTON KICKED OPEN THE DOOR, AND...

OKAY, REACH!

HUH?



HERE'S HIS GUN, CHIEF... A 38 SPECIAL!

I TELL YA I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, D.A.?

YOU'LL GET EVERYTHING IN DETAIL... DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS!



BACK AT THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING, THE HOODLUM... LAWRENCE CAREY, WAS QUESTIONED AND THEN, WINDY MANER WAS BROUGHT IN...

YOUR GUYS PICKED ME UP, D.A.? WHY?

MANER, WE'VE GOT ONE OF YOUR MEN... CAREY! NOW GET THIS STRAIGHT BEFORE YOU START LYING! WE KNOW HIS GUN KILLED THE MERCHANT... THAT HE WAS WINGED...



I TELL YOU, I DIDN'T SHOOT 'IM, I'M INNOCENT!

NO USE, CAREY... WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU AND YOUR BOSS! THIS TIME MANER... YOU WENT TOO FAR!

JUST A MINUTE, D.A.!



SURE, HE'S ONE OF MY MEN... OR WAS! BUT I DIDN'T TELL HIM TO CONK THAT GUY! HE DID THAT ON HIS OWN! HE'S NEW... FROM OUT OF TOWN! I CAN'T HELP IT IF HE KILLS A GUY!

IT'S A LIE! A LIE!

OKAY, MANER, GET OUT! WE'LL CHECK YOUR STORY LATER!



WINDY' MANER THEN JOINED HIS MEN AT HIS HANGOUT...

... SO WHEN I SEE THIS LUG SITTING THERE, I SAY TO MYSELF THAT IF THE D.A. GETS THE WRONG GUY THAT'S TOO BAD! SO I FIGURES TO PLAY ALONG WITH THE D.A. AN' LET THE LUG TAKE THE RAP!

HAW!
HAW!

BUT HOW DO YOU FIGURE THEY MADE SUCH A MISTAKE, BOSS? I'M THE ONE WHO SHOT THAT MERCHANT!

A CROSS-UP IN BALLISTICS SOMEWHERE! HOW DO WE CARE HOW THEY DID IT? ALL WE KNOW IS THAT WE GOT A FALL GUY! SO LET HIM BURN - IT CLEARS US!

AND IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS LAWRENCE CAREY WAS TRIED AND CONVICTED...



AND AT THE PRISON, IN A NARROW CORRIDOR THAT LED TO A ROOM OF DOOM, CAREY MADE A LAST DRAMATIC SPEECH...

I TELL YOU, I'M INNOCENT! THE D.A. IS SURE, CAREY-- SENDING AN INNOCENT MAN TO HIS DEATH! BUT SOME DAY THE TRUTH WILL COME OUT - AND WHEN IT DOES, THAT'LL BE THE END OF YOUR HIGH AND MIGHTY D.A.!

OKAY, LET'S GO!

CAREY HAD PLEADED HIS INNOCENCE ALL THROUGH THE TRIAL, AND ON THE FATAL NIGHT, A FEW MOMENTS BEFORE THE GRIM LAST MILE WAS WALKED, THE D.A. MET WITH THE GOVERNOR...

I WANTED TO ASSURE MYSELF OF THE MAN'S GUILT, D.A.!! HE SWEARS HE'S INNOCENT!

THEY ALL DO, YOUR EXCELLENCY! BUT THE EVIDENCE BELIES ANYTHING HE MIGHT SAY! I'LL TAKE MY REPUTATION ON HIS GUILT!



THE NEXT MORNING - A TUESDAY - THE PAPERS HIT WITH BOLD HEADLINES, AND EACH ONE CARRIED CAREY'S DRAMATIC, LAST-MINUTE PLEA...AND THAT GAVE WINDY MANER IDEAS...

GET A LOAD O' THIS! IN CAREY'S CURTAIN SPEECH, HE POINTED OUT THAT SOME DAY HIS INNOCENCE WILL BE PROVED -- AN' THE D.A. WILL GET THE RAP FOR IT!





SURE... THIS IS PERFECT! IT'S MY CHANCE TO GET THE D.A. THROWN OUT! WE'LL PROVE **NOW** THAT CAREY **WAS** INNOCENT... THAT THE D.A. BURNED THE WRONG GUY!



AND AT THE GANG HEADQUARTERS, WINDY MANER MADE PLANS FOR HIS BIG MOVE...

I GOT THE D.A. JUST WHERE I WANT HIM! I'LL RUIN HIM... PUT HIM OUT OF BUSINESS FOR GOOD! I'LL TAKE YOUR CONFESSION IN, FOGGY... AND THE REAL MURDER GUN! THAT'LL FIX HIM!



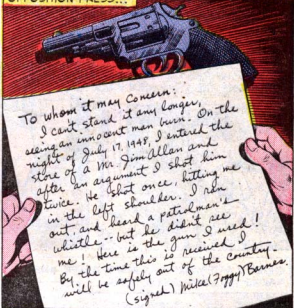
BUT, BOSS... THEN THEY'LL GET ME!

YOU'LL BE SAFE! I'LL PUT YOU ON A PLANE TO A COUNTRY WHERE THEY HAVE NONEXTRADITION... WHICH MEANS THEY CAN'T BRING YOU BACK! AND I'LL PAY YOU OFF WITH 20 GRAND!



GOOD ENOUGH, I'LL WRITE THE CONFESSION!

THE NEXT DAY, IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE OPPOSITION PRESS...



MANER, THIS IS DYNAMITE! THIS STORY CAN KNOCK THE D.A. CLEAR OUT OF THE STATE! BURN AN INNOCENT MAN, WILL HE? WE'LL HAVE THIS GUN CHECKED AT HEADQUARTERS, AND IF THE CONFESSION'S RIGHT... THE D.A.'S THROUGH! JOE, HOLD THE PASSES FOR AN HOUR!



MEANWHILE, FOGGY BARNES, WITH HIS CASH PAY-OFF, TOOK A CAB TO CENTRAL AIRPORT...

THE STORY SHOULD BREAK IN THE AFTERNOON PAPERS! BY THAT TIME I'LL BE FAR, FAR AWAY... SAFE AND SOUND! HA!



AND SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE NEWSPAPERS WERE ON THE STREET...

READ ALL ABOUT IT...D.A. BURNS INNOCENT MAN! NEW EVIDENCE PROVES REAL KILLER GOT AWAY!

WHAT? AND THE D.A. WAS SO POSITIVE HE HAD THE RIGHT MAN!

PEOPLE GATHERED ON STREET CORNERS, IN HOMES...AND THEY TALKED...

TERRIBLE! YOU COULD BE NEXT... OR ME!

SURE, THEY CAN CALL ANYBODY A KILLER NOW... AND BURN YOU!

I'M ALL FOR A HOUSE-CLEANING! GET THE D.A. OUT!



AND AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE ...

COMMENTATORS, SPURRED ON BY THE OPPOSITION PRESS, TOOK TO THE AIR...

POLICE NOW ADMIT THAT THE **SECOND** GUN BROUGH IN WAS THE ACTUAL MURDER WEAPON... THAT THEY WERE WRONG THE FIRST TIME! BUT WILL THAT BRING THE DEAD MAN BACK?..

WHAT'S YOUR SIDE, D.A.? WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY?

GIVE US A STATEMENT, D.A.!

NO COMMENT, BOYS!

ALL RIGHT... EVERYBODY KEEP BACK!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS AS WINDY MANER WAS MAKING HIS LOAN COLLECTIONS...

NO USE TO WORRY NOW! WE'VE LICKED THE D.A.! HE WON'T LAST IN OFFICE ANOTHER HOUR! THE PUBLIC IS CLAMORING FOR HIS REMOVAL! COME ON, BOYS!

HELLO, D.A....OR EX-D.A.! I HEAR YOU'VE GOT A NEW JOB... PEDDLING GROCERIES!

YEAH, D.A....GET ME UP A FAST ORDER! HAW, HAW!





SURE... A TRICK KNOWN ONLY BY A FEW PEOPLE, INCLUDING SOME NEWSMEN, THE GOVERNOR AND THE WARDEN!

SO WHAT? I'M STILL IN THE CLEAR! FOGGY TOOK IT ON HIMSELF TO CROAK THE GUY... I DIDN'T TELL HIM TO! AN' FOGGY'S GONE, D.A.! HE LEFT BY PLANE TODAY... YOU'LL NEVER GET HIM! SO I WIN AFTER ALL!

SECOND SURPRISE, WINDY... FOGGY NEVER LEFT! AFTER THE "ELECTROCUTION" EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR GANG WAS SHADOWED... BECAUSE WE KNEW THE REAL KILLER WOULD TRY TO FLEE! WE GOT FOGGY AS SOON AS HE BOARDED THE PLANE!

FOGGY! YOU SAP!

WE'VE GOT ANOTHER CONFESSION FROM FOGGY... ONE THAT SHOWS WHERE YOU ORDERED ALLAN KILLED!

I HAD TO SING, BOSS! I COULDN'T TAKE THE RAP ALONE! I HAD TO TELL 'EM YOU GAVE ME ORDERS TO SHOOT THE GUY!

YOU DUMMY! SHADDUP!

STOOLIE! I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT!

SLOW DOWN, WINDY!

THIS I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

CRACK!

NATURALLY, MANER'S "LOAN BUSINESS" WAS BROUGHT TO AN END, AND THE MERCHANTS HELD ONTO THEIR STORES! THEN THERE WAS ANOTHER TRIAL... A REAL ONE THIS TIME... AND THE KILLERS PAID THE FULL PENALTY FOR THEIR CRIMES! THEY ALWAYS DO!

THE END

BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF RADIO'S
COAST-TO-COAST FAVORITES

52
PAGES



GANG BUSTERS

10¢
FEB.-MAR.
NO. 14



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

THE PUNCH-PACKED
CASE HISTORIES
OF MEN WHO TRIED
TO BEAT THE LAW ---
AND OF THE LAWMEN
WHO BEAT THEM TO
THE FINAL DRAW!

**ON SALE
* EVERYWHERE! ***





S.S. AGE

*Fred
Tate*

IN 1904, A FLOOD OF SPURIOUS SILVER DOLLARS SENT SECRET SERVICE AGENT FRED TATE TO BUFFALO ON HIS FIRST CASE. BECOMING A "RIGHT GUY" WITH LAKEFRONT CHARACTERS, HE OVERHEARD A CASUAL REMARK ABOUT BUYING FAKE DOLLARS FOR 45¢---AND SOON HAD HIS COUNTERFEITER.

HIS CLOSEST CALL CAME IN A WICHITA, KANSAS HOTEL. A MAID SHOWED HIM TO A COUNTERFEITER'S ROOM, TURNED THE DOOR KNOB AND A BULLET CRASHED INTO HER HAND. THE HUNTED MAN DASHED DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE INTO THE ARMS OF TATE'S PARTNER.



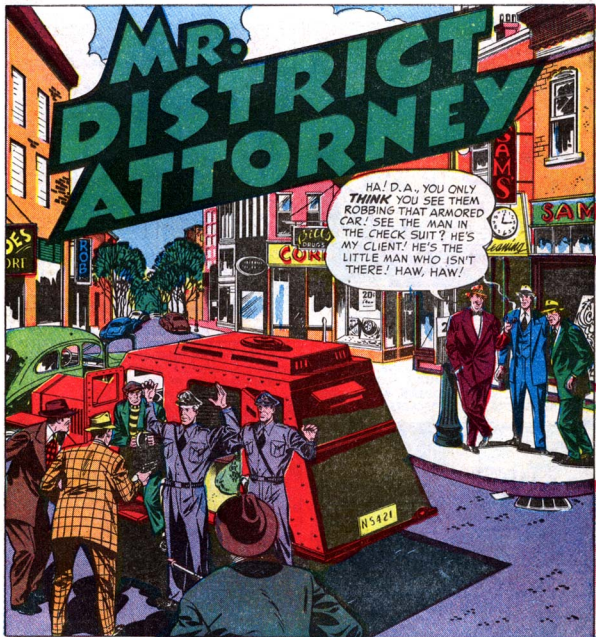
IN 1919, THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT WAS DELUGED WITH PHONY COUNTERFEIT PAYCHECKS. TATE SOLVED THE CASE. THE FAKE CHECKS WERE BEING PRINTED IN LEAVENWORTH PRISON! DISCHARGED PRISONERS WOULD CASH THEM AND "KICK BACK" TO THE RING-LEADERS INSIDE THE PRISON.

AFTER 17 YEARS DURING WHICH HE HELPED TO GUARD 3 PRESIDENTS FROM CRANKS, FANATICS AND OTHERS WHO MIGHT EVEN THREATEN THE LIFE OF THE PRESIDENT, TATE RETIRED TO BECOME A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR AND RACKET BUSTER FOR THE STATE OF MISSOURI.



ALTHOUGH HE WAS A CRACK SHOT, TATE SELDOM USED A GUN, PREFERRING TO RELY ON HIS BRAWNY FISTS AND GREAT STRENGTH.





YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE UNDERWORLD HAS SPAWNED ALL KINDS OF RACKETEERS, BUT NONE QUITE SO UNIQUE AS HARRY "MILES-AWAY" BLAKE! HE OPERATED A PROFITABLE RACKET WITHIN THE RACKETS... A PROFESSIONAL SERVICE FOR GANGSTERS WHO, PROTECTED BY UNBREAKABLE ALIBIS, COULD FLAGRANTLY PREY ON HONEST CITIZENS. INDEED, FOR A FANCY FEE, HE'D PROVE A CRIMINAL WAS MILES AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF HIS OWN RUTHLESS CRIME. "MILES-AWAY" BLAKE TURNED OUT TO BE EVEN MORE ELUSIVE THAN HIS PHANTOM-LIKE CLIENTS WHEN HARRINGTON AND I SET OUT TO TRAP...

"The ALIBI KING!"



ON AUG. 20TH LAST, IN THE SWANK OFFICES OF HARRY M. BLAKE, AN "HONEST CITIZEN" WITH NO RECORD OF POLICE CONVICTIONS WHO POSED AS AN EXCLUSIVE INTERIOR DECORATOR...

I'LL GUARANTEE YOU TEN PERCENT OF OUR HAUL, HARRY! BUT I WANT IRON-CLAD ALIBIS FOR ME AND MY TWO BOYS!

IT'S A DEAL, GUINAN! MAKE SURE YOUR TIMING IS PERFECT! TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW NIGHT!



MADE FEARLESS BY THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THEY WOULD HAVE A FOOLPROOF ALIBI FOR THEIR CRIME, GUINAN AND HIS BOYS STRUCK PROMPTLY AT TEN THE NEXT NIGHT...

OKAY, PAL, PLACE THOSE TRAYS OF GEMS ON THE COUNTER! MOVE SLOWLY, JUST LIKE WE WAS CUSTOMERS! WE GOT HEATERS IN OUR POCKETS!



WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, PHONEY "WITNESSES" PLANTED BY THE ALIBI KING "VOLUNTEERED" CONFUSING CLUES...

THERE WERE THREE OF THEM, OFFICER! ONE OF THEM WAS DRESSED VERY DAPPER!

OH, NO, THEY WERE ALL HORRIBLE LOOKING MEN!

NO, GERTIE, THEY ACTED LIKE TOUGH SAILORS!

WAIT A MINUTE! ONE AT A TIME!



I RECORDED THE ENTIRE CONVERSATION! SAY, THAT DAPPER DEKE LUTHER IS CUTE! I SAW HIM THROUGH THE TWO-WAY DOOR MIRROR!

OKAY, THEN YOU FRAME HIS ALIBI! BY THE WAY, MARGIE, SAVE THAT REEL OF SOUND TAPE JUST IN CASE GUINAN TRIES TO RE-NEGE ON PAYING US! I DON'T TRUST ANYBODY!



EXACTLY ONE MINUTE LATER...

HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

WE'RE RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! DROP ME OFF AT THE POM-POM AND THEN MEET ME AT MY PLACE LATER!

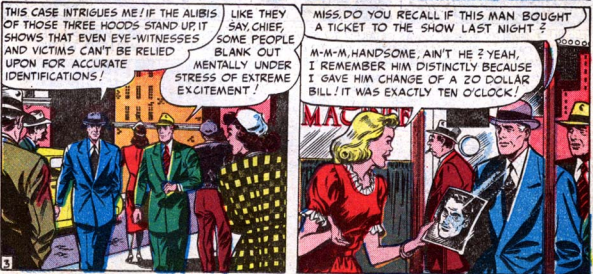
HUH, THE COPS'LL PROBABLY BE THERE AHEAD OF US!



I DUNNO, HARRINGTON! THREE PEOPLE WITNESSED THE HOLD-UP... AND EACH HAS A DIFFERENT DESCRIPTION OF THE CRIMINAL!

BUT THE VICTIM'S DESCRIPTION FITS THESE THREE EX-CONVICTS! PUT THE FINCH ON THEM AND GET THE THREE WITNESSES TO ATTEND A POLICE LINE-UP!





INVESTIGATING DAVIS'S ALIBI, THE D. A. RAN UP AGAINST THE SAME STONE WALL...

SURE I KNOW HIM! THAT'S BLISTER DAVIS! PETE AND ME TOOK HIM TO THE GONZALES-BOLTON FIGHT LAST NIGHT!

YEAH, HERE'S THE THREE TICKET STUBS! WE HAD RINGSIDE SEATS, SEE?



AND LOUEY GUINAN'S ALIBI PROVED TO BE AS SOLID AS THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR...

I DON'T REMEMBER HIS NAME, BUT I DID TAKE HIS PICTURE! HE SAT AT THAT TABLE, NEAR THE EDGE OF THE BANDSTAND! THE BAR WAS IN THE BACKGROUND! HE SPECIFICALLY ASKED FOR THAT TABLE!

HMM... IT'S LOUEY GUINAN ALL RIGHT! THIS GLASS MAGNIFIES THE CLOCK OVER THE BAR! IT WAS EXACTLY TEN O'CLOCK! QUITE A COINCIDENCE!



HERE'S YOUR PERSONAL ITEMS, GENTS! THE D. A. IS RELEASING YOU FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE!

THANKS FOR NOTHIN'! HUH, WHAT MADE THE D. A. THINK HE COULD PIN THAT JEWEL ROBBERY ON US IN THE FIRST PLACE? HAW, HAW!



LATER, GUINAN PAID MILES-AWAY BLAKE \$4,130 FOR HIS SERVICES AND THE ALIBI KING CUT THE MELON AS PROMPTLY, THOUGH NOT AS GENEROUSLY!

YOU ALL DID AN EXCELLENT JOB ON THE GUINAN ALIBI CAPER... ESPECIALLY YOU, ROGELL! I MAY PROMOTE YOU FROM BARTENDER TO HEAD-WAITER FOR TAMPERING WITH THE BAR CLOCK AT MY POM-POM CLUB!

GEE, THANKS, MR. BLAKE! IT WAS REALLY NOTHIN'! I ONLY SET THE CLOCK BACK 30 MINUTES!



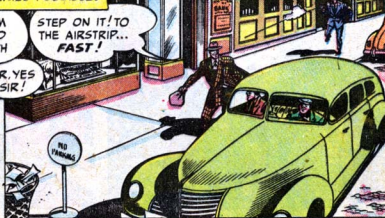
THE ELITE JEWELRY ROBBERY WAS DETAILED TO ROUTINE POLICE WORK WHEN, THREE WEEKS LATER, ANOTHER DARING CRIME OCCURRED THAT WAS TO CRACK THE ORIGINAL CASE... AND LEAD TO THE GENIUS WHO MADE BOTH ROBBERIES POSSIBLE!

IF YOU TRIP THE BURGLAR ALARM WITH YOUR FOOT, YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK! FILL THE PAPER BAG WITH CURRENCY... AND I MEAN BIG BILLS!



STEP ON IT! TO THE AIRSTRIP... FAST!

ER, YES SIR!



MR. CROWAN

LATER, IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE, COOGAN, THE BANK TELLER, WAS SHOWN PHOTOGRAPHS OF CRIMINAL SUSPECTS!

THESE ARE PHOTOS OF SOME KNOWN BANK ROBBERS, MR. COOGAN!

NO, HE ISN'T THE MAN WHO HELD UP THE BANK! LET'S SEE THE REST OF YOUR ROGUES' GALLERY!

THAT'S THE MAN! I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE!

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T OUR DEAR FRIEND LOUEY GUINAN! I WONDER IF HE'S GOT A FOOL-PROOF ALIBI THIS TIME!

IF HE HAS, THEN WE'VE UNCOVERED A RACKET EVEN MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE ROBBERIES! IT WOULD HAMSTRING ALL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES!

YEAH... THE ALIBI RACKET!



PRESENTLY, AT THE PLUSHY HOTEL WHERE LOUEY GUINAN RESIDED...

LOUEY GUINAN'S "ALIBI" WAS CHECKED AND DOUBLE-CHECKED! IT STOOD UP!

THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE BOYS! I WAS OUT OF TOWN YESTERDAY! I SPENT THE ENTIRE DAY FISHING UP AT LAKE CLAYTON! WHAT'S MORE, I CAN PROVE IT!

DO YOU RECALL SEEING THIS MAN, LOUEY GUINAN YESTERDAY?

YES, SIR, MR. GUINAN OCCUPIED COMPARTMENT C-3!

YES, I MADE RESERVATIONS FOR HIM ON THE 2:30 A.M. TRAIN TO LAKE CLAYTON!



DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE IT!

I RENTED MR. GUINAN CABIN 4 YESTERDAY! HE DIDN'T CHECK OUT UNTIL LATE IN THE EVENING!

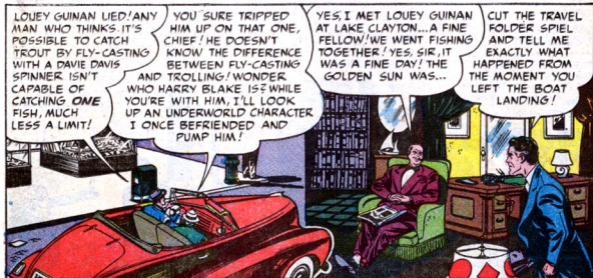
WHY, SURE, HE AND A MAN NAMED MILES BLAKE ROWED UP TO T'OTHER END O' THE LAKE AND BRUNG BACK TWO LIMITS O' TROUT BY SUNSET!

LATER...

I CHECKED YOUR STORY WITH VARIOUS UNBIASED WITNESSES! OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR! UH, YOU MUST BE A PRETTY GOOD FISHERMAN! THEY SAY YOU CAUGHT THE LIMIT FLY-CASTING WITH A DAVIE DAVIS SPINNER AT THE FAR END OF THE LAKE!

THAT'S RIGHT, D.A.! I LIKE TO FISH! IT'S GOOD FOR A GUY TO GET OUTDOORS LIKE THAT... GOOD FOR HIS HEALTH! HAW, HAW!





LOUEY GUINAN LIED! ANY MAN WHO THINKS IT'S POSSIBLE TO CATCH TROUT BY FLY-CASTING WITH A DAVIE DAVIS SPINNER ISN'T CAPABLE OF CATCHING ONE FISH, MUCH LESS A LIMIT!

YOU SURE TRIPPED HIM UP ON THAT ONE, CHIEF! HE DOESN'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FLY-CASTING AND TROLLING! WONDER WHO HARRY BLAKE IS? WHILE YOU'RE WITH HIM, I'LL LOOK UP AN UNDERWORLD CHARACTER I ONCE BEFRIENDED AND PUMP HIM!

YES, I MET LOUEY GUINAN AT LAKE CLAYTON... A FINE FELLOW! WE WENT FISHING TOGETHER! YES, SIR, IT WAS A FINE DAY! THE GOLDEN SUN WAS...

CUT THE TRAVEL FOLDER SPIEL AND TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED FROM THE MOMENT YOU LEFT THE BOAT LANDING!

UH... WE LEFT THE BOAT LANDING ABOUT 7 A.M. AND SLOWLY ROWED UP TOWARD THE NORTH SHORE WHERE IT WAS MORE DESERTED! WE CRAVED PRIVACY IN WHICH TO INDULGE OUR HOBBY...

"WE DIDN'T SEE ANY OTHER BOATS AT THE TIME..."

"AFTER WE ANCHORED, NOTHING MARRIED THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE LITTLE COVE WHERE WE DROPPED OUR LINES..."



WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

"WE STARTED FISHING! THE TROUT WERE CAGEY AT FIRST, BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THEY ROSE TO OUR BAIT..."

"LONG ABOUT SUNSET, WE'D BOTH CAUGHT OUR LIMIT... 30 TROUT! WE ROWED BACK TO THE LANDING, WEARY, BUT PROUD OF OUR DAY'S CATCH!"



OKAY, DAPPER! NOW LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU CAN HANDLE THIS PLANE!

EVERYTHING WENT OFF SMOOTH AS CLOCKWORK! SPEEDBOAT AND PLANE CONNECTIONS WERE TIMED RIGHT ON THE BUTTON! FIFTY GRAND WAS IN THE BANK HAUL!

GOOD! I MADE QUITE A HAUL MYSELF... 30 TROUT, A LIMIT FOR EACH OF US! THEY'LL BE WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD WHEN YOU ESTABLISH AN ALIBI!

WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

THAT NIGHT, HARRINGTON MADE CONTACT WITH LITTLE STEVE LUCAS, A FORMER PICKPOCKET...

THIS IS STEVE, CHIEF!

HONEST, D.A. ALL I KNOW IS THAT THE UNDERWORLD CALLS HIM THE ALIBI KING! HIS NICKNAME IS "MILES-AWAY!"

THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! IT'S OBVIOUS HE'S A PROFESSIONAL ALIBI MAKER! IF WE CAN EXPLODE THE ALIBIS OF GUINAN AND HIS MEN, WE'LL NOT ONLY CONVICT THEM, BUT ALSO LAND THE ALIBI KING IN OUR NET!



THIS WAS THE ORIGINAL ELITE JEWELRY ROBBERY CASE REOPENED AND GIVEN TOP DRAWER PRIORITY!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! AS YOU CAN SEE, OUR TWO RINGSIDERS, SAM AND PETE, ATTENDED THE GONZALES-BOLTON MATCH... BUT NOT WITH BLISTER DAVIS!

WOW! THAT BLASTS BLISTER'S ALIBI SKY HIGH! GEE, WE'RE LUCKY THEY KINESCOPED THIS ON FILM FOR TELEVISION REBROADCAST!



AND AT THE POM-POM CLUB...

PARDON ME! I'VE BEEN HERE TWO NIGHTS AND I NOTICE YOUR MUSICIANS TAKE A 30 MINUTE BREAK PROMPTLY AT 9:45. IS THIS CUSTOMARY?

THAT'S RIGHT, WE DO IT EVERY NIGHT! UNION RULES! WE GO OUTSIDE, HAVE A SMOKE AND REST UNTIL 10:15!



AS YOU CAN SEE, HARRINGTON, THE MUSICIANS ARE PLAYING IN THIS PHOTO OF GUINAN SUPPOSEDLY TAKEN AT 10 O'CLOCK! SOMEBODY TAMPERED WITH THE CLOCK OVER THE BAR!

HUH, THAT PUNCHES A HOLE IN GUINAN'S ALIBI!



REVISITING THE ACE THEATRE, THE D.A. BEGAN TO PUNCTURE THE CRIMINALS IRON-CLAD ALIBI...

HELLO, MISS! HERE I AM AGAIN! HARRY BLAKE SAYS THIS MAN WAS IN THE THEATRE LAST NIGHT AROUND 8 O'CLOCK! CAN YOU CONFIRM IT?

WHY, ER, LET ME SEE! UH, I'M NOT SURE! YOU SAY HARRY BLAKE SAID THAT MAN WAS HERE? H-M-M, OH, YES, NOW I REMEMBER, HE BOUGHT A TICKET SOMEWHERE AROUND EIGHT!



YOU WEREN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES, WERE YOU, MISS? TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO CHECK WITH BLAKE FOR INSTRUCTIONS, IT SO HAPPENS THIS IS A PICTURE OF A GANGSTER WHO'S BEEN DEAD FOR TEN YEARS!

OKAY, SISTER, GET YOUR HAT AND COAT! YOU'RE COMING DOWN TO JOIN SOME LIVE GANGSTERS!



THE NEXT DAY!
LOUEY GUINAN WAS ARRESTED BY THE D.A.!

-AND MARGIE WAS PICKED UP ON SUSPICION OF GIVING FALSE TESTIMONY! I HEAR THERE'S EVEN A WARRANT OUT FOR BLISTER AND ME! MAYBE SHE SANG!

NO, NEITHER OF THEM WILL TALK, I KNOW! BUT I'VE GOT TO FIGURE A WAY TO THROW THE D.A. OFF MY TRAIL BEFORE I GET INVOLVED!

QUICK! HIDE IN THAT ROOM WITH THE TWO-WAY MIRROR! MAYBE YOU WERE FOLLOWED! IF IT'S A COP, TURN ON THE TAPE RECORDER! MAYBE I CAN GET HIM TO ACCEPT A BRIBE!

COME IN!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

YOU'RE MISTER HARRY BLAKE! I RECOGNIZE YUH FROM LOUEY GUINAN'S DESCRIPTION! LOUEY'S IN THE CITY CLINKER! HE SAID FOR ME TO LOOK YUH UP! MAYBE WE CAN TALK BUSINESS! BRICK DOOLEY'S MY NAME!

KEEP TALKING, BRICK!

THAT'S HARRINGTON FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE... POSING AS A MUG!

I GUESS HARRY NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE! HE'S NOT WISE YET! LISTEN!

I WANT TO BUY AN ALIBI, MR. BLAKE! I'M GONNA BUMP OFF THE D.A. TONIGHT!

BROTHER, IF YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL, I'LL SUPPLY YOU WITH AN ALIBI FOR FREE! WHAT'S YOUR MOTIVE FOR KILLING THE D.A.?

HE FRAMED ME WHEN HE SENT ME UP! HE SAID 'IF I PLEADED GUILTY HE'D LET ME OFF EASY!' BUT HE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME AND I GOT THE LIMIT! I HATE THE DIRTY RAT AND I'M GOING TO GET 'IM!

SHOULD WE BUST IN AND TELL HARRY HE'S A COP?

NO, WAIT! MAYBE HE WANTS THIS RECORDING!

OKAY, BRICK! BUT YOU'LL DO IT MY WAY, UNDERSTAND? CALL THE D.A. FROM HERE! TELL HIM YOU'VE IMPORTANT INFORMATION ON THE RECENT GUINAN ROBBERY! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO MEET HIM!

H'LO, D.A. ? THIS IS BRICK DOOLEY, REMEMBER ME ? YEAH, I THOUGHT YUH WOULD! I CAME ACROSS SOME IMPORTANT INFO ON THE BANK ROBBERY YOU ARRESTED GUINAN FOR! FOR A C-NOTE YOU CAN HAVE IT!

OKAY, ER, BRICK! WHERE'LL I MEET YOU ?

AT THE BANDSTAND IN CITY PARK... AT MIDNIGHT!

THAT WAS HARRINGTON, HE'S WORMED HIMSELF INTO BLAKE'S CONFIDENCE! GET ME MY VEST AND COAT, I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT TO BE MURDERED!

IF I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS PRE-ARRANGED, THE KILLING, I MEAN, I'D SAY YOU'RE POSITIVELY GRUESOME, CHIEF!

WELL, MR. BLAKE, NOW HOW'S FOR FAKING ME AN ALIBI SO... AGGH!

TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE, COPPER!

CRACK!

HUH, I ALMOST FELL FOR HIS LINE UNTIL HE SAID GUINAN BANK ROBBERY ON THE PHONE! THEN I KNEW HE WAS A COPPER! EVEN WE DIDN'T KNOW WHETHER LOUEY WAS IN JAIL ON THE BANK OR JEWELRY BEEF... OR JUST ON SUSPICION!

GO ON, STOOGE! TELL BLAKE WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

I'M HARRINGTON OF THE D.A.'S OFFICE! I'M ALSO A FOOL FOR MAKING SUCH A SLIP...UHH...

I GET IT! YOU'LL LIFT EXCERPTS OFF THE RECORDING TAPE, RE-ARRANGE THEM IN SUCH A WAY THAT HIS VOICE'LL SAY: I'M HARRINGTON OF THE D.A.'S OFFICE! THE D.A. DOUBLE-CROSSED ME! I HATE THE DIRTY RAT AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM!

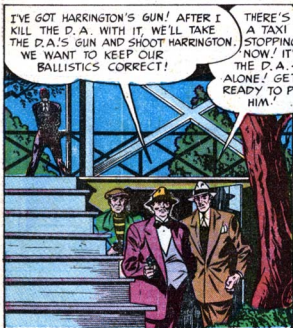
PRECISELY! WE'LL KEEP THE RENDEZVOUS WITH THE D.A.. I'LL KILL HIM AND THEN KILL HARRINGTON! IT'LL LOOK LIKE A COMBINATION ATTEMPTED MURDER AND A KILLING IN -SELF - DEFENSE!

AND WE'LL SEND THE RECORDING TO THE COPS, HA, HA! THAT'S AN ALIBI TO END ALL ALIBIS!

YOU DIRTY RATS! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS CRAZY STUNT!

GAG HIM SO HE CAN'T WARN THE D.A. WHEN HE WALKS INTO THE DEATH TRAP! WE'LL WAIT IN THE STORAGE ROOM UNDER THE BANDSTAND!

LATER, AT THE BANDSTAND...



I'VE GOT HARRINGTON'S GUN! AFTER I KILL THE D. A. WITH IT, WE'LL TAKE THE D. A.'S GUN AND SHOOT HARRINGTON. WE WANT TO KEEP OUR BALLISTICS CORRECT!

THERE'S A TAXI STOPPING NOW! IT'S THE D. A. -- ALONE! GET READY TO PLUG HIM!



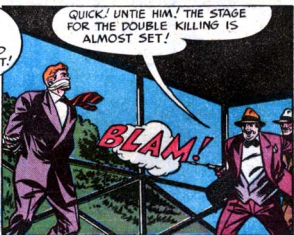
GUB, BUB MMMPH--

HARRINGTON! WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID SOMETHING SLIP UP..... AHHHHHH!



HERE'S THE D. A.'S WEAPON! AFTER I KILL HARRINGTON WITH IT, PLACE IT IN THE D. A.'S OUT-STRETCHED HAND!

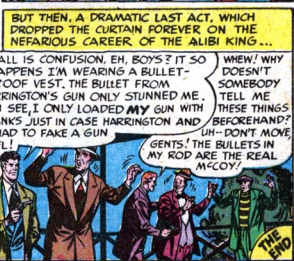
OKAY, BUT HURRY! SOMEBODY MAY'VE HEARD THE FIRST SHOT!



QUICK! UNTIE HIM! THE STAGE FOR THE DOUBLE KILLING IS ALMOST SET!



THE COAST'S CLEAR! NOBODY IN SIGHT! LET'S SCRAM OUTA HERE!



BUT THEN, A DRAMATIC LAST ACT, WHICH DROPPED THE CURTAIN FOREVER ON THE NEFARIOUS CAREER OF THE ALIBI KING...

ALL IS CONFUSION, EH, BOYS? IT SO HAPPENS I'M WEARING A BULLET-PROOF VEST. THE BULLET FROM HARRINGTON'S GUN ONLY STUNNED ME. YOU SEE, I ONLY LOADED MY GUN WITH BLANKS JUST IN CASE HARRINGTON AND I HAD TO FAKE A GUN DUEL!

WHEW! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME THESE THINGS BEFOREHAND? UH-- DON'T MOVE, GENTS! THE BULLETS IN MY ROD ARE THE REAL MCCOY!

THE END

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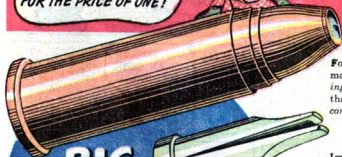
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"IT'S FUN TO BE HEALTHY!"

says *Wonder Woman*

ON THE ATHLETIC FIELD OF TOWNVILLE HIGH, WONDER WOMAN, THE AMAZON PRINCESS, SEEKS OUT A YOUNG FRIEND...

AW, I DON'T FEEL LIKE PLAYING, WONDER WOMAN! I'VE GOT A COLD AND I'M TOO TIRED!

AND LAST WEEK YOU HAD A HEADACHE AND DIDN'T FEEL SO GOOD, AND YOU DIDN'T GO ON THE SCHOOL PICNIC. YOU'RE MISSING ALL THE FUN, DICK!

BUT I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

YES, YOU CAN, IF YOU SET YOUR MIND TO IT. AND I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW!



WHAT IS THIS—SOME MAGIC POTION?

IT'S BETTER THAN ANY MAGIC POTION, DICK. IT'S MILK AND CEREAL—PART OF A BALANCED DIET THAT YOUR BODY REQUIRES!

BRIGHT AND EARLY MONDAY MORNING ...



SO YOU WON'T FORGET, DICK, THERE'S A CHART OF THE THINGS YOU MUST DO! JUST CHECK THEM OFF AS YOU DO THEM EVERY DAY!



AND IN THE DAYS FOLLOWING, DICK FAITHFULLY FOLLOWS THE AMAZON PRINCESS' INSTRUCTIONS.

PLENTRY OF SLEEP, FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE, DICK, THAT'S THE TICKET! AND WHAT THIS SCHEDULE WILL DO FOR YOU, YOU'LL SOON SEE!

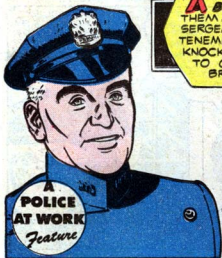
AND SO, ONE DAY, ON THE SAME ATHLETIC FIELD...

HIYA, WONDER WOMAN! GOSH, I FEEL SWELL! AND AM I HAVING FUN!

YES, DICK. IT'S FUN TO BE HEALTHY! AND WITH A LITTLE PATIENCE AND COMMON SENSE, AND THE HEALTH RULES I TAUGHT YOU, ANYONE CAN BE!



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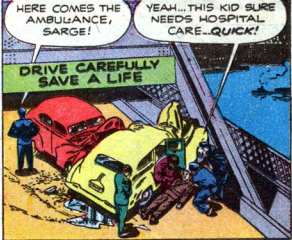
A BRIDGE COP'S STORY? I COULD TELL YOU A HUNDRED OF THEM... AFTER 22 YEARS GUARDING MANHATTAN BRIDGES! SERGEANT **PETER DRESKA** IS THE NAME... BORN IN A TENEMENT... SCHOOLED IN P.S. 14 AND THE COLLEGE OF HARD KNOCKS, JUST NOW COMMANDING THE DETAIL ASSIGNED TO ONE OF **BIG TOWN'S** OLDEST AND MOST FAMOUS BRIDGES... AND MIGHTY PROUD TO BE A...

BRIDGE COP!

"THE LIFE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CITY FUNNELS THROUGH MY BRIDGE IN A THIN, FAST STREAM. YOU CAN SEE EVERYTHING... IF YOUR EYES ARE SHARP..."



"...TRAGEDY... USUALLY CAUSED BY CARELESSNESS..."



HERE COMES THE AMBULANCE, SARGE!

YEAH... THIS KID SURE NEEDS HOSPITAL CARE... QUICK!

**DRIVE CAREFULLY
SAVE A LIFE**

"... AND TRAGEDY... OF THE DELIBERATE KIND..."



SHE'S CRYING, SARGE... DO YOU THINK--?

I THINK WE'D BETTER STICK CLOSE, JACK!



SHE'S GOING TO JUMP!

DON'T YELL... IT'LL ONLY SCARE HER MORE! BE READY TO GRAB ME WHEN I GRAB HER!



HOLD ON, LADY! I JUST HAD MY UNIFORM PRESSED! NOW, YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO GO INTO THE DRINK AFTER YOU, WOULD YOU?

LET ME GO! I DON'T WANT TO LIVE! LET ME GO!



"LATER, IN THE POLICE BOOTH, SHE EXPLAINED HER SUICIDE ATTEMPT..."

...AND JOE'S GOING TO PLEAD GUILTY TO THE WAREHOUSE ROBBERY, INSTEAD OF TELLING HOW BEANIE'S GANG FRAMED HIM, BECAUSE BEANIE THREATENED TO KILL ME!

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU'D HELP JOE BY KILLING YOURSELF? A FINE THING TO DO TO A BOY WHO'S THAT CRAZY OVER YOU!



"WHEN SHE TIPPED ME OFF WHERE BEANIE'S MOB HUNG-OUT ON GARY STREET, I GOT SOME DETECTIVES FROM THE OLD SLIP STATION..."

SOMEBODY'S IN! THERE'S A LIGHT!

CAREFUL, SARGE! RATS GET DESPERATE WHEN THEY'RE CORNERED!



"WE GOT 'EM ALL WITH ONLY TWO SHOTS FIRED...ONE BY BEANIE THAT MISSED, AND ONE BY ME THAT DIDN'T!"

I'M SHOT! IN TH' SHOULDER!

LOOK! WE GOT 'EM WITH THE GOODS...THE STOLEN GOODS!



...SO WE PLANTED LOOT IN JOE'S ROOM AND TIPPED OFF THE COPS! WE NEEDED A FALL GUY!

YA GONNA GIVE US A BREAK FOR COMIN' CLEAN?

IT'S NEVER BARGAIN DAY FOR THE LIKES OF YOU!



LATER...

OH, JOE...JOE! THEY'RE GOING TO SET YOU FREE!

KATE!

THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T HAPPEN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE EAST RIVER!

"THEN THERE WAS THE TIME IMMIGRATION AGENTS CALLED US IN..."

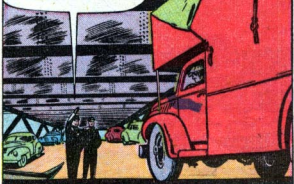
WE'RE SURE THE ALIENS ARE LANDED AT THE TIP OF LONG ISLAND! WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW, LIEUTENANT, IS HOW DO THE SMUGGLERS GET THEM INTO MANHATTAN?

IF IT'S MY BRIDGE, SIR, WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



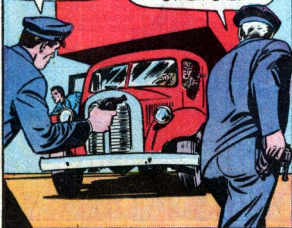
"A GOOD COP HAS A NOSE FOR TROUBLE AND I BEGAN TO SNIFF AROUND..."

THAT VAN GOES BACK AND FORTH TWO OR THREE TIMES A DAY, JACK. LET'S TAKE A LOOK!



ONE'S GOING FOR THE RIVER!

HEAD HIM OFF! I'M BUSY WITH THE OTHER ONE!



"THE SMUGGLER JUMPED ALL RIGHT... AND DIED OF A BROKEN BACK WHEN HE HIT THE WATER! BUT WE GOT THE OTHER..."

CALL THE WAGON, JACK... AND TELL 'EM TO SEND SOMEBODY TO TAKE IN THIS VAN!

ON THE DOUBLE, SARGE!

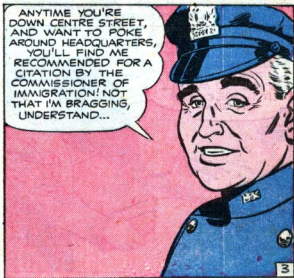


"LATER, IN THE POLICE GARAGE..."

NICE NEST YOU HAD UP HERE! BUT DON'T LOOK SO GLUM! YOU PAID PLENTY TO GET TO THIS COUNTRY... BUT UNCLE SAM WILL SEND YOU HOME AGAIN... FREE!



ANYTIME YOU'RE DOWN CENTRE STREET, AND WANT TO POKE AROUND HEADQUARTERS, YOU'LL FIND ME RECOMMENDED FOR A CITATION BY THE COMMISSIONER OF IMMIGRATION! NOT THAT I'M BRAGGING, UNDERSTAND...



"THERE WERE OTHER TYPES OF SMUGGLERS! SHIPS PASSING LONG ISLAND WOULD DROP WATERPROOF PACKAGES, ATTACHED TO BUOYS... TO BE PICKED UP BY SMALL BOATS..."

"GOT IT, PETE... LET'S GO!"



"THOSE THE CUSTOM AGENTS SPOTTED, BUT COULDN'T CATCH, WERE REPORTED TO US..."

ALERT ALL POLICE, BILL... INCLUDING BRIDGE COPS! TELL 'EM WE WANT A BLACK SEDAN, LICENSE 14-D... SOMETHING! THAT'S AS MUCH AS I CAN MAKE OUT!



"ALONG ABOUT MIDNIGHT..."

LOOK HERE, SARGE... DIAMONDS! HIDDEN IN THIS HOLLOW CRUTCH!

RIGHT OUT OF A WARD, YOU TWO, EH? ONE MOVE AND YOU'LL GO TO A REAL HOSPITAL. LET'S SEE YOUR BANDAGED FOOT, YOU!



"ANOTHER TIME..."

SWISS WATCHES IN THESE BOXES, SARGE!

HE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO REMEMBER IN THE BIG HOUSE THAT HIDING CONTRABAND IN TIRE CASINGS IS OLD STUFF!



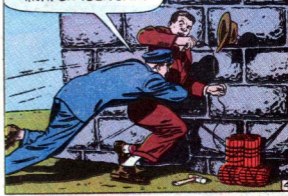
"WE HAVE TO BE WARY OF SMUGGLING OUT OF THE COUNTRY, TOO..."

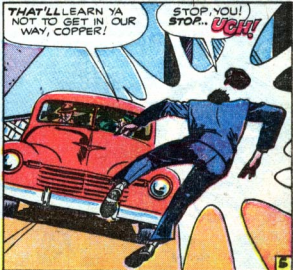
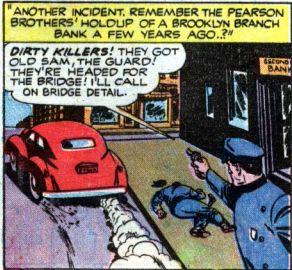
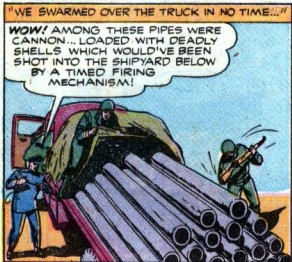
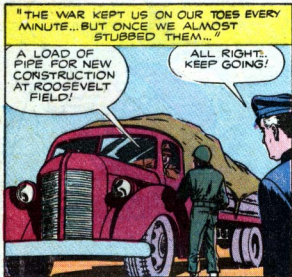
SHIPPING GOLD VIA A FREIGHTER TO SOUTH AMERICA, WHERE IT BRINGS THREE TIMES THE PRICE! HE LIKES METAL SO MUCH... PUT THOSE CUFFS ON HIM!

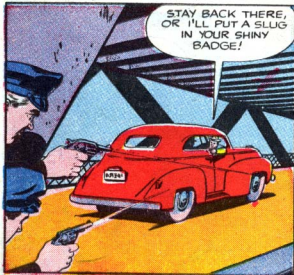


"BRIDGES, VITAL ARTERIES FOR TRANSPORTING WARTIME GOODS, WERE VULNERABLE TO NAZI SABOTEURS!"

PLANTING DYNAMITE TO BLOW IT UP, EH? WELL, I'M GOING TO PLANT MY OWN BRAND OF T.N.T. ON YOUR JAW!







STAY BACK THERE, OR I'LL PUT A SLUG IN YOUR SHINY BADGE!



A BLOWOUT! THEY'RE DONE FOR!

ONE OF OUR BULLETS MUST HAVE HIT A TIRE!



ONE'S DEAD, AND THE OTHER LOOKS AS IF HE WILL BE BEFORE AN AMBULANCE CAN GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!

SARGE... LOOK HERE, IN THE TIRE!



THE TIRE PICKED UP CORRIGAN'S BADGE WHEN THE CAR RAN OVER HIM, AND IT WORKED ITS WAY THROUGH THE CASING TO THE TUBE!

SO IT WAS A COP WHO STOPPED 'EM, AFTER ALL... AT THE COST OF HIS LIFE!



CORRIGAN WASN'T THE FIRST BRIDGE COP TO GIVE HIS LIFE... NOR THE LAST! MEIERS WENT INTO THE RIVER, TRYING TO SAVE A KID... GUSTAFSON WAS SHOT BY A THUG... MORRIS FELL UNDER A TRUCK! THERE WERE OTHERS, AND THERE WILL BE MORE!



"BUT FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS OUR JOB IS TO KEEP TRAFFIC MOVING..."

HEY, YOU! GET BACK IN LINE! YOU THINK WE BRIDGE COPS DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO EXCEPT UNSCRAMBLE TRAFFIC JAMS?

IDEAL COP



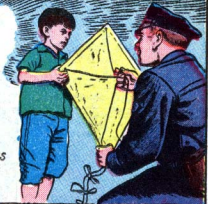
Stanley Elkins

A DEFENDER OF YOUNG DRIVERS, HE ADVISES BOYS HOW TO FIX THEIR JALOPIES!



HE'S A SWELL MEECHANIC!

IF A POPULARITY CONTEST WERE HELD IN HERMOSA BEACH, CALIF., STANLEY ELKINS WOULD WIN HANDS DOWN. THE KIDS WOULD VOTE HIM IN. OFFICER ELKINS ORGANIZES CLUBS AND HELPS THEM HAVE FUN. HE EVEN FIXES THEIR KITES.



THE BIG COP GETS BUSINESS MEN TO AWARD PRIZES TO DRIVERS SINGLED OUT FOR SAFETY AND TO KIDS WHO DO GOOD CIVIC WORK.

REMEMBER NOW, YOU KIDS GET FREE SODAS FOR AN ENTIRE WEEK!



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starring in Monogram's westerns

Movies' Greatest Whip Expert

"Whip" Wilson SAYS:

FOR A REAL PARDNER WHEN THE GOING'S ROUGH—YOU CAN'T WHIP

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THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

2 BIG CHEWS 1¢

Chew the gum the Western heroes chew



Desert Danger! Whip kills the rattler with one deadly switch. You'll never "switch" from Bazooka!

Whip Flicks the match is out! There's no "match" for Bazooka Value!



Tough Hombre draws but Whip's quicker! Bazooka makes big bubble quick!



Two whips! Two cracks! Two robbers down! Bazooka gives you two big chews ...1¢

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NATURE RUNS WILD!

**A LAKE DISAPPEARS
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**A GLACIER RACES TOWARD
THE HEART OF A METROPOLIS!**

**A VOLCANO ERUPTS IN
THE CENTER OF A CITY!**



**INCREDIBLY, TERRIBLY, FROM THE RED-HOT
VOLCANO, BURSTS A BAND OF STRANGE
CREATURES -- DIAMOND MEN!**

**FOR THE ASTONISHING
CLIMAX TO THIS THRILL-
A-SECOND ACTION STORY,
READ: 'INVADERS
FROM THE
WORLD
BELOW!'
IN THE
FEBRUARY-MARCH
STAR
COMICS**



**ON SALE
EVERYWHERE!**

**ARMED WITH FANTASTIC WEAPONS,
THE "DIAMOND PEOPLE" BEGIN A
STRANGE INVASION OF THE EARTH!**

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 OF MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933 and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

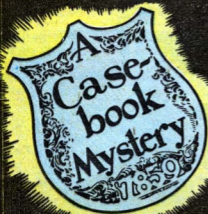
2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock, if not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, G. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, R. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, S. I. Sampliner, J. S. Liebowitz & A. I. Menin as

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3. That the known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1948.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1950).



The CLUE of the HOUSEKEEPER'S COLD!

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

LATE ONE NIGHT, IN ONE OF THE SUBURBS THAT FRINGE NEW YORK CITY...



ACCORDING TO TODAY'S NEWSPAPER LISTING, ATLAS STEEL DROPPED IN THE MARKET AGAIN TODAY. THE COMPANY'S SKIDDING TOWARDS BANKRUPTCY.

IT'S FINISHED... AND SO AM I IF I DON'T REPLACE THE \$75,000 I BORROWED FROM MY COMPANY TO MAKE UP MY LOSSES IN THE STOCK MARKET. THE STATE EXAMINERS ARE DUE TO CHECK THE BOOKS AT THE OFFICE NEXT MONTH!



WAIT! THERE'S ONE WAY TO GET MY HANDS ON 75 GRAND! MY HOUSE IS INSURED FOR A LITTLE MORE THAN THAT! IF I COULD ONLY SWING IT! IF...!



BUT HE HESITATED. HOW COULD HE DESTROY IT SO HE WOULDN'T BE SUSPECTED, SO THAT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT? THREE DAYS LATER, A SATURDAY MORNING, HE FOUND THE ANSWER...



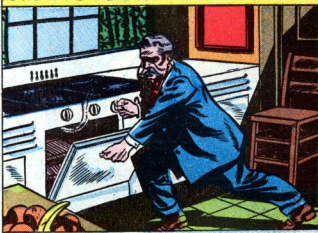
GOOD MORNING, IDA! IT'S NINE O'CLOCK AND YOU'RE AS PUNCTUAL AS USUAL. HOW'S YOUR COLD TODAY?

NOT TOO GOOD, SIR. STILL CAN'T SMELL A THING! MY MORNING CUP OF TEA MIGHT HELP IT A WEE BIT, MR. MARKHAM.

A COLD IN THE NOSE... SHE CAN'T SMELL GAS, FOR INSTANCE! AND SHE LIGHTS A FIRE FOR HER TEA EVERY MORNING AT NINE! I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA. BUT I MUST BE CALM, I MUST!



BY MONDAY MORNING, MARKHAM HAD DEVELOPED HIS DARING PLAN. BEFORE IDA'S ARRIVAL, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK HE OPENED THE OVEN'S JET SLIGHTLY...



... THEN CAREFULLY POURED OIL ON THE CABINET CURTAINS OPPOSITE THE OVEN DOOR...

A FEW MINUTES AFTER IDA LIGHTS THE BURNER FOR HER TEA WATER, THE FLAME WILL IGNITE THE GAS, AND THE BURST OF FIRE WILL CATCH THESE CURTAINS INSTANTLY!



BUT I DON'T WANT TO HAVE A MURDER ON MY CONSCIENCE. TO GET IDA OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL WRITE HER THIS NOTE, ASKING HER TO GO DOWN TO THE BASEMENT RIGHT AWAY! I'LL SAY A WATER PIPE BURST! IT'LL KEEP HER BUSY DOWN THERE, OUT OF HARM'S WAY, TRYING TO FIND IT!



AT 8:15, HE BOARDED HIS USUAL TRAIN TO HIS OFFICE IN THE CITY...

TOO BAD THAT I HAD TO DO IT! I LOVED MY HOUSE! BUT I LOVE A JAIL SENTENCE LESS. I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE CAUGHT WITH A \$75,000 DISCREPANCY IN MY BOOKS. IT WOULD RUIN ME FOR LIFE!



AT 9:10 THAT MORNING...

THE FIRE MUST HAVE STARTED BY NOW! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY TELEPHONE ME ABOUT IT?... I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! I'VE GOT TO KNOW IF IT WORKED! MAYBE I CAN MAKE THE 9:15 TRAIN BACK!

YOU SEEM A LITTLE NERVOUS THIS MORNING, MR. MARKHAM, IS ANYTHING WRONG?



MEANWHILE...

I'M GOING TO BE LATE AT MR. MARKHAM'S... FIRST TIME IN ELEVEN YEARS! BUT I JUST HAD TO STOP AT THE DRUG STORE TO BUY SOMETHING FOR MY COLD!



AS USUAL, IDA LIGHTED THE GAS FOR HER TEA...

HMM, HERE'S A NOTE FROM MR. MARKHAM! SAYS A PIPE SUDDENLY BROKE IN THE BASEMENT! I'D BEST GO DOWN AND SEE WHAT'S WHAT RIGHT AWAY!



IN HER ABSENCE, THE GAS, SEEPING FROM THE OVEN, REACHED THE GAS BURNER. THEN...



...THE FLAME SPRANG OUT AT THE OIL-SOAKED CURTAINS.

OH! GOOD HEAVENS! - FIRE! HELP!



9:45, AND MARKHAM ARRIVED TO FIND FIREMEN AND POLICE CROWDING HIS LAWN.

LOOK AT IT FLARE! IT'S PERFECT! IT'S REACHED THE SECOND STORY NOW! THEY CAN'T STOP IT!



YOU'RE ROGER MARKHAM, AREN'T YOU? I'M POLICE INSPECTOR CLARK! TOO BAD, SIR! THE HOUSEKEEPER THINKS THE OVEN EXPLODED. SHE SAYS THE GAS MUST HAVE BEEN ON!

OH! IS THAT SO! -- WELL, DON'T BLAME HER! I HAPPEN TO KNOW SHE HAD A COLD AND SHE COULDN'T HAVE DETECTED THE ODOR OF GAS!



THAT'S WHAT HE SAID, BY THE WAY, ISN'T YOUR OFFICE IN THE CITY, MR. MARKHAM? HOW DID YOU GET OUT HERE SO QUICKLY?

OH... YOU SEE, I GOT A TELEPHONE CALL AS SOON AS THE FIRE BROKE OUT SO I CAUGHT THE 9:15 TRAIN OUT!

I REALLY COULDN'T SAY WHO CALLED. I WAS TOO UPSET TO ASK WHO HE WAS! I SUPPOSE YOU MUST KNOW FOR YOUR RECORDS, THOUGH, DON'T YOU?

WELL, YES, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER, MR. MARKHAM! I CAN UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FELT! BUT I HAVE SOMETHING MORE UPSETTING TO TELL YOU. I THINK YOU'RE THE ARSONIST.. THAT YOU SET FIRE TO YOUR OWN HOUSE!

MARKHAM THOUGHT HE HAD FORESEEN ANY POSSIBLE MISHAP... BUT WHAT HE OVERLOOKED WAS THE VERY HUMAN ERROR HE WAS TO MAKE AFTER THE CRIME! DO YOU KNOW WHY INSPECTOR CLARK SUSPECTED HIM SO SOON? ARE YOU AS GOOD A DETECTIVE AS INSPECTOR CLARK? THINK BEFORE YOU READ ON...



THIS IS YOUR NEIGHBOR, MR. MORRISON. HE CALLED THE POLICE, MR. MARKHAM/ HE SAID THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED AT 9:20!

THAT'S RIGHT. I NOTED IT ON MY WATCH THE MINUTE I HEARD IT! THEN I CALLED THE FIRE DEPARTMENT AND THE POLICE!

OH... I... I... MEAN...

WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. MARKHAM, IS THAT YOU **EXPECTED** THE EXPLOSION AT 9:05... BECAUSE YOUR HOUSEKEEPER USUALLY ARRIVES AT 9 O'CLOCK! BUT THIS MORNING, SHE DIDN'T!

SHE DIDN'T? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SHE DIDN'T? WHAT'RE YOU GETTING AT?.. SHE ALWAYS ARRIVES AT NINE!



NOT THIS MORNING. HER COLD WAS WORSE... THE COLD YOU WERE COUNTING SO MUCH ON... AND SHE STOPPED OFF FOR A FEW MINUTES AT THE DRUGSTORE! FIFTEEN MINUTES TO BE EXACT!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATE? AND I CAUGHT THE 9:15 TRAIN! I THOUGHT I HAD EVERYTHING PLANNED SO PERFECTLY!..

OH, MR. MARKHAM! HOW COULD YOU?

YES, IDA, HOW COULD I HAVE THOUGHT YOU'D PAUSE AT THE DRUGGIST'S. I'M THROUGH, IDA... THROUGH!

NO, MR. MARKHAM, YOU'RE JUST BEGINNING... TO BREAK ROCKS, SO FAR AS THE POLICE ARE CONCERNED!



THE CRIME FILE

ON TIME

Baltimore police frantically searched their city one morning for an arrested citizen who had been released on bail. They found him after a while, all right, fast asleep in one of the city's cells.

Explanation: Temporarily freed by bail, but mindful of his early appointment next morning in court, he had asked to be kept in jail so as not to be late.

SECOND STORY CINDERELLA

The famed story enjoyed another version and a far different ending a short time ago in Chicago when a female burglar forced her way into a house. Removing her shoes, she moved about noiselessly until she was surprised by the awakened tenant.

With neat dispatch, she hurtled through the window and escaped down the street. It wasn't until much later that night that police overtook a shoe-less young woman. In the precinct, they insisted that she try on the pair of shoes left in the burgled apartment.

They fitted perfectly. So did the jail sentence meted out a month later.



READ, DON'T WRITE

An envelope, a stamp, and some high-sounding words are the weapons of an unscrupulous underworld group which victimizes

each year more people than the guns and bullets of gangdom. These are the humbug artists who, by clever maneuverings of the mail, fraudulently trap gullible readers into buying worthless devices.

Perhaps the most unfeeling of all mail fakers are those who prey upon the hopes of very sick persons to become well. Phoney medicines, cure-alls and devices which are "guaranteed to cure everything from hypochondriacs to coronary thrombosis" are their stock-in-trade.

Fortunately, the Postal Inspectors Division, geared to combat these merchants of medical bunk, pounce down and capture most of them before they get a chance to spread their poison. The Washington D. C. Bureau of Postal Inspectors investigates and prosecutes thousands of frauds each year.

But the constant vigilance of this Postal Bureau isn't enough. The responsibility rests with the public. Read advertisements very carefully, it is urged, and don't send any money until you're sure of what you're buying.

BLOOD-RED?

Moviegoers and inveterate readers of Whodunnits know full well that blood can be grayish white, black, and green. Responsible for these variations in color are the wallpaper, rug, or wood on which the bloodstains appear. Each has a dye, which, when combined with the stain eventually will affect its color.

For instance a stain on golden-brown wallpaper probably would turn green because of the formation of oxide of copper. Old stains turn very brown or black. And some stains fade to light grey when subjected to strong sunlight for a length of time.

So don't you believe that blood remains always red—and blue for royalty.

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

... Carbon monoxide causes more deaths than all other poisons combined? More persons die each year from this gas—accidentally or deliberately—than those in traffic accidents?

... Corpus delicti doesn't necessarily mean a body? It simply means the evidence of a crime: a robbed safe, a ransacked desk, a shattered window, a broken jewel box, etc.

... Mark Twain's book, *Puddinhead Wilson*, paved the way for the introduction of fingerprinting in the U. S.?

... Fingerprints have eight names: lateral pocket loop, twin loop, plain loop, central pocket loop, whorl, plain arch, tented arch, and exceptional arch?

You can tell the difference between cigarette ashes and cigar ashes in that the former leaves a paper ash while the latter does not?

... That carrier pigeons, flying messages from one point to another, can be intercepted? During the siege of Paris in 1871, German troops used falcons to bring down pigeons bearing communications.

... The name Sing Sing, New York State's prison in Ossining, means "stony place" in Indian?

... A .45 calibre bullet, when shot out of a revolver, travels faster than the speed of light?

... The word *alibi* comes from the Latin *ali-ubi*, which, translated, means other-where.

ORIGINAL GUNMEN

Ever know how guns got their names? The Colt was named for Samuel Colt, who invented the revolver. Roscoe was the name of a notorious Chicago gunman. He made infamous

history during prohibition. Gat was derived from R. J. Gatling, who invented the machine gun back in the late 1800's. A Betsey is the hand-down of Wild Bill Hickok, who honored his wife by naming his weapon after her. A *heater* is based on the fact that the gun becomes warm while firing, and with a *rod one* inflicts punishment.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

A Maine judge refused to send to jail a felon because he had strongly objected to the food during a previous sentence.



The bearded lady of Lyons, France, insisted on shaving herself while jailed. She borrowed a guard's razor, accidentally cut her throat.

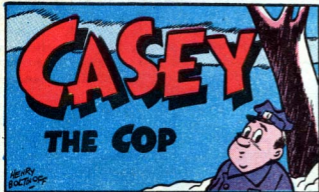
A Missouri farmer, while cleaning his rifle, was shot in the hand when a shell rolled from the table onto a radiator and exploded.

An Illinois prisoner pleaded with a warden to extend his term so that he could remain in jail to complete his schooling.

A San Francisco laborer complained to police that his lunchbox with three sandwiches and \$4,500 had been stolen. He had used it as a bank.

Examining a female pickpocket's purse, detectives withdrew a set of brass knuckles. They were, she explained, a birthday present from her husband, who had recently died, and she carried them as a sentimental memento.

When a victim of a holdup in Atlanta could not identify his attackers in the lineup, police promptly put HIM in the lineup, and the three thugs chose him from the group.



ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH

NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH MILK CHOCOLATE

MADE BY NESTLÉ'S SWISS CONDENSED MILK CO., CHAM, SWITZERLAND

NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH

WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different

Lamont, Corless & Co.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

CHECK YOUR
RODS BEFORE
BOARDING, GENTS!
YOU'RE TRAVELING
LIGHT ON THIS
FLIGHT!



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

INVESTIGATIONS OF CRIMINAL RACKETS OFTEN UNCOVER UNSOLVED MURDERS, BUT IN THE FOLLOWING CASE, THE REVERSE HAPPENED. A MURDER THAT SEEMED QUITE ROUTINE LIFTED THE LID OFF A NATION-WIDE GEM SYNDICATE WITH TENTACLES REACHING FROM A MOTEL ON THE GROUND TO A PASSENGER PLANE IN THE SKY! SPECIAL MENTION MUST BE GIVEN TO MY SECRETARY, MISS MILLER, WHOSE RIGOROUS TRAINING IN A SPECIAL ROLE AS AIR HOSTESS ENABLED HER TO PLAY A DECISIVE PART IN THE CONVICTION OF AN UNSCRUPULOUS RING RESPONSIBLE FOR ...

"Murder at Ceiling Zero!"



IN BOSTON ON SEPTEMBER 30TH LAST, FELIX GRIBBON, OWNER OF A SUCCESSFUL ANTIQUE SHOP, PACKED FOR HIS USUAL WEEKEND TRIP TO YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S CITY...

BUSINESS IS PICKING UP, BOSS? YOU'LL BE CARRYING ALMOST ONE HUNDRED GRAND WORTH OF HOT ICE ON THIS TRIP! UH, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE ROD?

I'M HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE WITH MY OTHER BUSINESS ASSOCIATE AT HOME. I MAY NEED IT!



FEW KNEW IT, BUT GRIBBON WAS FINGER-MAN FOR A NATION-WIDE SYNDICATE DEALING IN STOLEN GEMS...

HELLO, MR. GRIBBON! THIS 5:15 FLIGHT WOULDN'T SEEM NATURAL WITHOUT YOU ABOARD EVERY FRIDAY!

WITH YOU ON THIS RUN, BEAUTIFUL! I WOULDN'T THINK OF MISSING IT!



IT WAS GRIBBON'S JOB TO RELAY THE HOT ICE TO THE SYNDICATE'S TRAVELING FENCES...

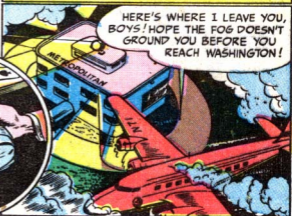
WHAT'S IT MEAN WHEN YUH GOT THREE ACES AND TWO OF A KIND, HUH?

OKAY, BOYS... THE HOSTESS IS AT THE FAR END! HERE'S YOUR CONSIGNMENT, JOE!

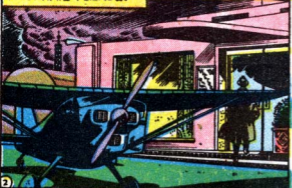


GRIBBON'S THREE PLAYMATES, EN ROUTE TO WASHINGTON, LATER WOULD DELIVER THE STOLEN GEMS TO THE RING'S LADIES TO BE RECUIT, RESET AND RESOLD TO AN UNSUSPECTING PUBLIC...

HERE'S WHERE I LEAVE YOU, BOYS! HOPE THE FOG DOESN'T GROUND YOU BEFORE YOU REACH WASHINGTON!



MEANWHILE, ONLY ONE MILE FROM THE METROPOLITAN AIRPORT, THE VICTORY AIR MOTEL WAS BUSY CATERING TO PRIVATE FLIERS...



THIS MOTEL, TOO, WAS OWNED BY FELIX GRIBBON... IN PARTNERSHIP WITH ONE ADOLPH MAXWELL!

A FREQUENT VISITOR TO THE AIR MOTEL WAS LARS COLLINS, AN AVIATION ENTHUSIAST...

HELLO, MR. COLLINS, I SUPPOSE YOU WANT ME TO LOCK YOUR PACKAGE IN THE SAFE... AS USUAL!

THAT'S RIGHT, MAXWELL, IT'S VALUABLE! I'LL PICK IT UP AFTER MY PLANE GETS GAPPED UP! I'M FLYING NORTH TONIGHT IF THE WEATHER CLEARS!



SOMETHING'S FISHY! EVERY MONTH COLLINS STOPS BY HERE ON FRIDAY! I LOCK UP A PACKAGE IN THE SAFE FOR HIM! THEN LATER MY PARTNER SNEAKS IN AND SWIPES THE CONTENTS! I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT?

JEWELS! I KNEW IT! GIBBON IS USING OUR AIR MOTEL AS A FRONT FOR A CROOKED RACKET!



STILL SNOOPING AROUND, EH, ADOLPH? I'M AFRAID YOUR CURIOSITY WILL BE THE DEATH OF YOU THIS TIME!

NO WONDER YOU DON'T CARE IF OUR MOTEL LOSES MONEY! WHILE YOU GET RICH BEHIND MY BACK, I HAVE TO SLAVE HERE TO MAKE ENDS MEET!

EITHER YOU CUT ME IN ON YOUR RACKET WHATEVER IT IS, OR I NOTIFY THE POLICE! I'M FED UP ON GETTING THE SHORT END OF THINGS AROUND HERE!

CUT YOU IN? WHY, YOU FOOL! YOU HAVEN'T KEPT YOUR BRAINS TO KEEP YOUR OWN MOUTH SHUT!



IN FACT I'LL HAVE TO SHUT IT FOR YOU... LIKE THIS!

HELLO, POLICE DEPARTMENT? THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY HERE... AND MURDER! A BURGLAR KILLED MY PARTNER!

PRESENTLY...

CEILING ZERO OR NOT, COLLINS, YOU BETTER SCRAM! I'M HAVING A LITTLE, ER, MISUNDERSTANDING WITH MY PARTNER, THERE'S LIABLE TO BE TROUBLE, SEE YOU NEXT MONTH!

OKAY! GIBBON, THAT NEW PACKET OF ALTERED JEWELS I LEFT FOR YOU ARE PERFECT! THEY DEFY IDENTIFICATION... ESPECIALLY THE DIAMOND BROOCH!



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE ...

THE MAXWELL MURDER MAY LOOK CUT AND DRIED, HARRINGTON, BUT I WANT TO EXPLORE FOR A MOTIVE OTHER THAN ROBBERY!

BUT GRIBBON ADMITTED PLENTY OF CASH WAS MISSING FROM THE SAFE!

EILEEN BOWER, MR. GRIBBON'S SECRETARY, IS HERE NOW, CHIEF!

EILEEN AND I ARE OLD SCHOOL CHUMS! I KNOW SHE'LL HELP ALL SHE CAN!

I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE MUCH OF A WITNESS! I WAS HOME ILL WHEN MR. MAXWELL WAS MURDERED! YOU MUST CATCH HIS KILLER... HE WAS A GOOD MAN!



LATER, AFTER MISS MILLER HAD TAKEN EILEEN BOWER'S DEPOSITION...

THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS CASE, HARRINGTON! WHY SHOULD A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN LIKE GRIBBON HOLD ON TO A LOSING BUSINESS LIKE THE AIR MOTEL?

YEAH, AND MAXWELL DIED WITHOUT A DIME TO HIS NAME WHILE GRIBBON'S BANK ACCOUNT IS SUSPICIOUSLY FAT! HIS ANTIQUE BUSINESS IN BOSTON DOESN'T NET THAT KIND OF DOUGH!

GRIBBON'S ODD HABIT OF TAKING THE 5:15 FLIGHT OUT OF BOSTON EVERY FRIDAY INTRIGUES ME! HARRINGTON... YOU AND I WILL INVESTIGATE HIS ACTIVITIES THERE! MEANWHILE, I WANT SOMEBODY TO WORK UNDERCOVER AND WORM HERSELF INTO HIS CONFIDENCE!

OH-OH! DID YOU SAY HERSELF?



THUS DID THE ZENITH AIR HOSTESS SCHOOL OBTAIN A NEW ENROLLEE THE FOLLOWING MONDAY...

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW IMPORTANT IT IS THAT I MAKE THE GRADE, MISS STACEY!

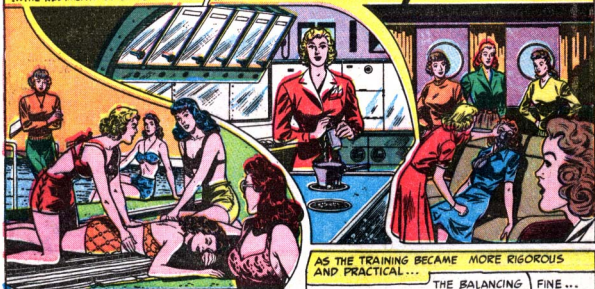
YOUR LOOKS, SMILE AND PLEASANT PERSONALITY ALREADY ARE IN YOUR FAVOR, MISS MILLER! NOW ABOUT YOUR OTHER QUALIFICATIONS...

YOU MUST BE IN EXCELLENT PHYSICAL CONDITION TO BE AN AIRLINE STEWARDESS! ALSO, YOU MUST BE IN YOUR EARLY TWENTIES, SINGLE AND HAVE TWO YEARS OF COLLEGE... UNLESS YOU'RE A REGISTERED NURSE!

AFTER YOU MASTER THE CLASSROOM PAPER WORK, SUCH AS LEARNING HOW TO MAKE OUT WEIGHT-AND-BALANCE REPORTS AND OTHER CLERICAL TASKS, YOU MUST NEXT LEARN...



...THE RUDIMENTS OF LIFE SAVING... ⚡... FOOD PREPARATION IN THE GALLEY... ⚡... FIRST AID IN THE AIR!



AS THE TRAINING BECAME MORE RIGOROUS AND PRACTICAL...

TWO WEEKS LATER, MISS MILLER WAS WELL INTO HER SPECIALIZED TRAINING...

THE INVESTIGATION IS GETTING WARMER! THE CHIEF HAS A LEAD THAT INDICATES GRIBBON MIGHT BE MIXED UP IN STOLEN JEWELS. HE NEEDS YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

I'D HAVE TO SPROUT MY OWN WINGS TO MOVE ANY FASTER, HARRINGTON! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



NOW MISS MILLER IS ILLUSTRATING THE **CORRECT** WAY TO SERVE A PASSENGER IN FLIGHT. NOTICE HOW HER SQUATTING POSTURE DOES NOT INTERFERE WITH THE PASSENGER BEHIND HER!

I UNDERSTAND NOW WHY WE HAD THOSE KNEE-BENDING EXERCISES IN THE GYM!



THE BALANCING BOARDS RESEMBLE THE FLOOR OF A PLANE IN ROUGH WEATHER. TRY TO KEEP SMILING AS YOU TEETER BACK AND FORTH. THAT'S TO REASSURE THE PASSENGERS!

FINE... BUT WHO'S GOING TO REASSURE US?



AND FINALLY, AIRCRAFT ORIENTATION...

THE MOST COMMON QUESTION FROM PASSENGERS NEW TO COMMERCIAL AIR TRAVEL WILL BE: IS THAT ENGINE ON FIRE? YOU'LL GET USED TO DENYING IT DAY AFTER DAY!

AND I HOPE I'LL ALWAYS BE TELLING THE TRUTH. BELIEVE ME!



BY PULLING THE NECESSARY WIRES, THE D. A. GOT MISS MILLER ASSIGNED TO THE 5:15 FLIGHT OUT OF BOSTON EVERY FRIDAY!

NAME PLEASE!

MMMM, YOU'RE NEW ON THIS RUN, AREN'T YOU? MY NAME'S FELIX GRIBBON! YOU'LL BE SEEING ME EVERY FRIDAY... PERHAPS OFTENER, IF YOU LIKE!

MMM, I LIKE!

WHAT D'YA DO, JOE, PASS OR STAY?

ER, I DUNNO! I, ER, DON'T LIKE KIBITZERS! WHY DON'T YOU ROLL YOUR HOOP UP THE AISLE, MISS?



DON'T MIND MY FRIENDS, MISS MILLER! THEY GOT AIR JITTERS! HOW ABOUT THAT DATE?

IT'S AGAINST THE RULES TO DATE PASSENGERS, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME AT THIS NUMBER! I'M OVER-NIGHTING IN THE CITY!

LATER, AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE ...

...AND ONE OF GRIBBON'S CRONIES DOESN'T KNOW A THING ABOUT PLAYING CARDS, CHIEF!

HARRINGTON LEARNED IN BOSTON THAT GRIBBON ALWAYS TAKES A BRIEFCASE OF JEWELS ABOARD THAT PLANE! I'VE A HUNCH HIS THREE PALS ARE TRAVELING FENCES! THE DELIVERIES ARE MADE IN THE AIR!



THE CHIEF'S BEEN SNOOPING AROUND THE AIR MOTEL! WITH THE HELP OF YOUR FRIEND EILEEN, HE'S GOT A LINE ON A GUY NAMED COLLINS WHO DROPS IN ONCE A MONTH! HE WAS THERE THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER!

IF I CAN OBTAIN PROOF GRIBBON ACTUALLY DEALS IN HOT GEMS, IT MAY SUPPLY THE MOTIVE FOR MAXWELL'S MURDER! HOW GOOD A GOLD-DIGGER...OR GEM-DIGGER, ARE YOU MISS MILLER?

MISS MILLER'S TECHNIQUE WASN'T BAD...

OH, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BROOCH! HOW DID YOU KNOW I LOVE NICE JEWELRY?

WHAT GIRL DOESN'T? BESIDES, YOU TOLD ME TODAY WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY WHEN WE PASSED THAT JEWELRY STORE! YOU'RE CUTE, BUT NOT SUBTLE!

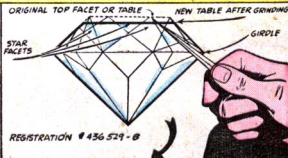


THE FOLLOWING MONDAY IN THE OFFICES OF DILLON AND GREGG, GEM EXPERTS...

I RECOGNIZE THE BIG DIAMOND IN THE CENTER, DESPITE THE FACT ITS TOP FACET HAS BEEN RECUT! IT WAS STOLEN IN LOS ANGELES SOME WEEKS AGO!

IT'S A REGISTERED DIAMOND, SIR! HERE'S AN ILLUSTRATION OF THE ORIGINAL, MR. D.A.

"HERE'S WHERE THE LAPIDARY GRIND THE FACET DOWN TO MAKE IT APPEAR LARGER, BUT IN SO DOING HE MADE THE STAR FACETS SMALLER! IN AN OTHERWISE PERFECT DIAMOND, THIS THROWS IT OUT OF PROPORTION!"



"IT'S EASY FOR US TO RECOGNIZE THE FLAW, BECAUSE THE TABLE ON THIS REGISTERED STONE WAS 53 PERCENT OF THE GIRDLE! IT'S NOW MORE THAN 60 PERCENT! THE REST OF THE SPECIFICATIONS, HOWEVER, MATCH THE STOLEN GEM!"

ON OCT. 30TH. LARS COLLINS MADE HIS LAST MONTHLY VISIT TO THE VICTORY AIR MOTEL...

WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! RECOGNIZE THIS BROOCH? IT WAS FOUND NEXT TO MAXWELL'S DEAD BODY ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 30TH! COLLINS, I'M HOLDING YOU FOR MURDER!

NO, NO! YOU CAN'T! THAT BROOCH ISN'T MINE, D.A.!

HUH, HE SURE FELL FOR THE BAIT! LISTEN TO 'IM CHIRP TO BEAT A MURDER RAP!

OKAY, OKAY, I ADMIT I'M A MESSENGER FOR A HOT GEM SYNDICATE! BUT THAT BROOCH WAS PART OF A DELIVERY I MADE TO GRIBBON! OR RATHER, I GAVE IT TO HIS PARTNER TO PUT IN THE SAFE!

MMM... MAX- WELL PROBABLY GOT CURIOUS AND THUS WROTE HIS OWN DEATH CERTIFICATE! AND THAT SURE GIVES ME AN IDEA!

HEY, HERE'S A BOX OF SPARKLERS, D.A.! THEY'RE PROBABLY AS HOT AS THAT DIAMOND BROOCH!

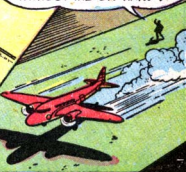


HARRINGTON, GRAB THE 5:15 PLANE OUT OF BOSTON! I'M SENDING GRIBBON A MESSAGE ON THAT PLANE! IF HE'S GUILTY OF MURDER, HE'LL TIP HIS HAND AND MISS MILLER WILL BE IN DANGER! PROTECT HER!

HOLY COW, I MISSED THE PLANE. CONFOUND THAT CAB DRIVER! WHAT WILL MISS MILLER DO WITHOUT ME ON HAND?



EASTERN RADIOGRAM
 THE 5:15 TIME IS STANDARD TIME AT POINT OF ORIGIN
 TO FELIX GRIBBON
 ABOARD 5:15 FLIGHT
 D.A. SOLVED YOUR PARTNER'S DEATH. COLLINS TOLD ALL WHEN CONFRONTED WITH YOUR DIAMOND BROOCH. THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT METROPOLITAN AIRPORT
 EILEEN BOWER



SOON, ABOARD THE 5:15 FLIGHT...

I'VE BEEN PLAYED FOR A SUCKER! COVER ME, BOYS!

YOU LIE! YOU DIDN'T LOSE THE BROOKH! YOU GAVE IT TO THE D.A.! HE USED IT TO BLUFF A FRIEND OF MINE INTO FINGERING ME AS MAXWELL'S MURDER!

LET GO! IF YOU DIDN'T KILL HIM, WHAT'RE YOU WORRYING ABOUT?

LAND THIS PLANE AT THE NEXT EMERGENCY FIELD! IF YOU DON'T, I'LL SEE THAT WE ALL CRASH! I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE... BUT YOU HAVE!

SIT DOWN, YOU! KEEP OUTTA THIS!

MAN, YOU'RE CRAZY!

HE'S CRAZY LIKE A FOX! BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH TO KEEP HIS BALANCE WHEN WE HIT AIR BUMPS! LOCK THE DOOR, STEVE!

CLIMB, BOB, CLIMB! FOR THE SAFETY OF THE OTHER PASSENGERS!

HE'S SHOOTING THROUGH THE DOOR AT US!

RIGHT!

ZING!

PRESENTLY...

EVEN A KILLER CAN'T KEEP AWAKE AT HIGH ALTITUDES WITHOUT OXYGEN!

OKAY, WE'RE COMING DOWN! BETTER ADMINISTER FIRST AID TO THE PASSENGERS WHEN YOU GET THOSE MONKEYS TIED UP!

LATER...

YOU DID AN EXCELLENT JOB! I'M TURNING THE GEMS OVER TO THE F.B.I. AND THE TESTIMONY OF COLLINS AND THE PILOTS, PLUS THE BALLISTIC ANALYSIS OF THIS GUN, SHOULD GUARANTEE GRIBBON'S SPEEDY CONVICTION!

GOOD! WHEN YOU SEND HIM UP, HOW ABOUT GROUNDING ME FOR LIFE?

THE END



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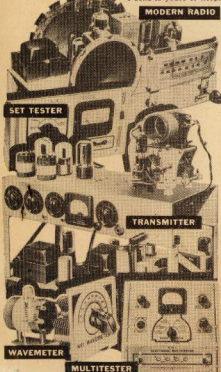
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No. 111

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