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PAGES

NO.19  
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10c

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

The SHOCK-PACKED STORY  
OF HOW THE LAW TRUMPED—

*"The 4 KINGS OF CRIME!"*







## Brownie Hawkeye Flash Outfit

This kit includes the new Brownie Hawkeye Camera, flash model, with shutter that sets off the flash. All pre-set at the factory—just aim and shoot. Gets wonderful snapshots. \$12.75.

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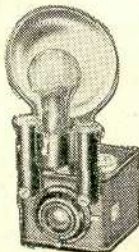
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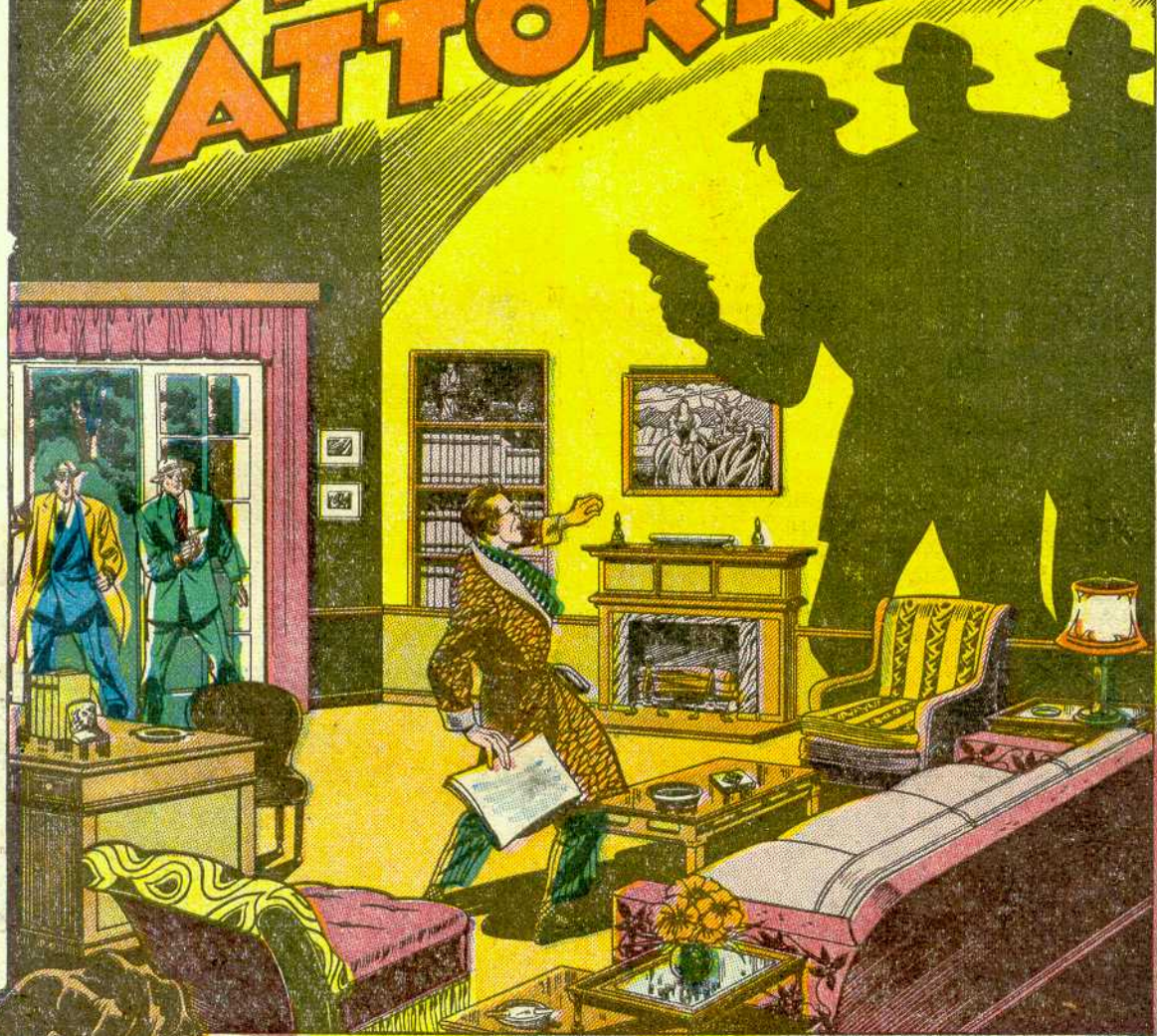


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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THIS IS THE CASE-HISTORY OF A FRIGHTENED MAN, WITH WHOM DEATH WALKED AS AN UNWILLING COMPANION. IT WAS OUR JOB TO PROTECT THIS MAN--PROTECT HIM FROM THE VIOLENCE OF A SUDDEN BOMB BLAST, OR THE AWESOME CHATTERING OF A SUBMACHINE GUN. HOW WE DID IT, AND WHAT THE OUTCOME WAS, COMPRISED THE FINAL ENTRIES IN A CASE--NOW CLOSED--CALLED...

# "The Four Kings of Crime!"

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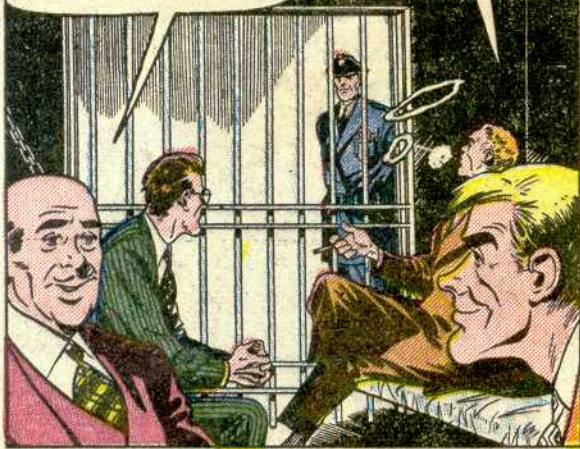




SEPT. 20TH, 1949--AND IN THE CITY PRISON, FOUR MEN AWAITED TRIAL...

WHY DON'T THE COPS GIVE UP TRYIN' TO PIN A RAP ON US? WE BEAT 'EM IN COURT EVERY TIME!

SURE-- WE ALWAYS WALK OUT FREE MEN!



THIS QUARTET OF CROOKS--KNOWN AS THE **FOUR KINGS OF CRIME**--WAS CONFIDENT OF CERTAIN VICTORY AS THE CELL DOOR WAS UNLOCKED...

OKAY, YOU GUYS! THEY'RE READY FOR YOU AT THE COURTROOM! GET GOING!

MORE THAN GLAD TO, COPPER! THE LAW AIN'T GOT A THING ON US!



AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I WAS PROSECUTING FOR THE STATE THAT DAY-- BUT AS FAR AS THESE FOUR WERE CONCERNED, I MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE STAYED HOME AND SAVED MYSELF SOME EMBARRASSMENT...

HA, HA... WATCH THE JUDGE THROW THIS CASE OUT!

THE D.A. AIN'T GOT A SHRED OF EVIDENCE ON US! I **DEFY** HIM TO CONVICT US!



SHHH--HE'S STARTIN' TO TALK! LET'S LISTEN!

YOUR HONOR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY... THESE FOUR MEN-- ANSON "FLASHY" EARLE, RUBE MANTELL, RITCHIE KELLAND AND ZEKE FERRISS--ARE FOUR OF THE WORST CRIMINALS EVER TO OPERATE IN THIS STATE...

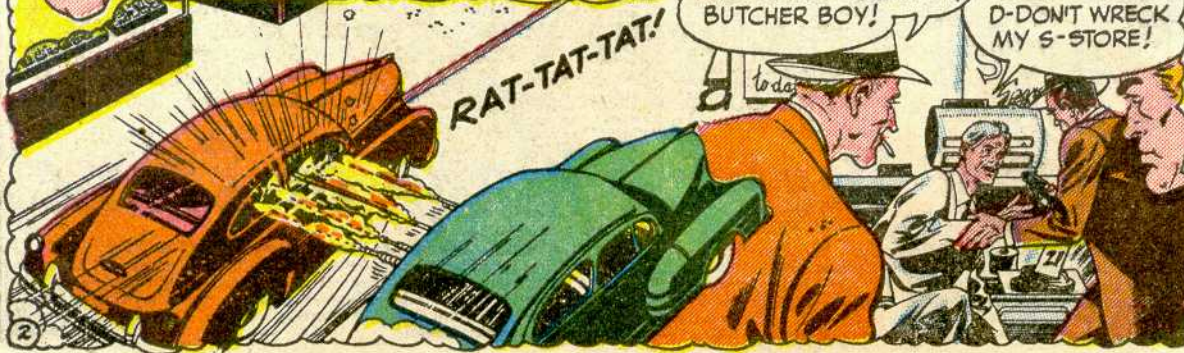


"THEY RULED OVER CRIME IN FOUR COUNTIES-- WHERE EACH HAS BEEN ESTABLISHED AS 'KING'! RUTHLESSLY, THEY'VE CUT DOWN ANY GANG WHICH STOOD IN THEIR WAY..."

"...AND THEY'VE TERRORIZED LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS..."

YOU'RE BEHIND IN YOUR 'PROTECTION' PAYMENTS, BUTCHER BOY!

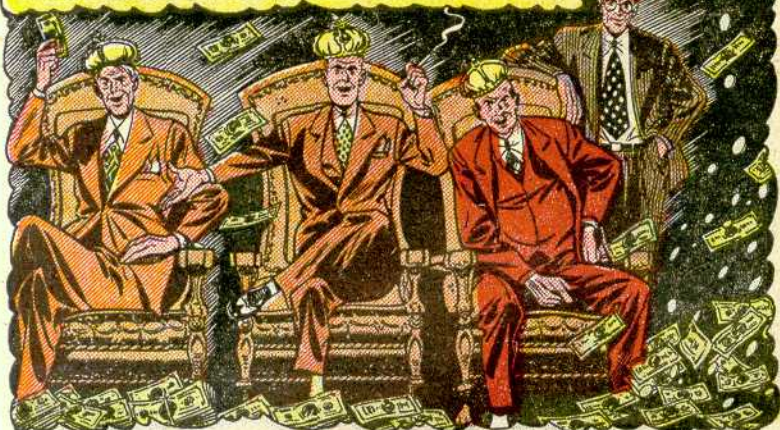
ALL RIGHT... I-I'LL PAY UP! ONLY PLEASE D-DON'T WRECK MY S-STORE!



RAT-TAT-TAT!



"THEIR EMPIRE INCLUDED EVERYTHING FROM GAMBLING CONTROL TO THE DEADLY PROTECTION RACKET--WHILE THEY PERCHED ON THEIR SO-CALLED THRONES, RAKING IN THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FROM THEIR VICTIMS..."



BUT LAST OCTOBER 17TH, EXACTLY 2:40 A.M., THEIR CRIMINAL OPERATIONS REACHED A DEADLY CLIMAX WHEN THEY MURDERED THE TWO NIGHT WATCHMEN OF THE PUBLIC SERVICE BANK ON VESEY STREET, IN COLD BLOOD!



AT THE MENTION OF THE MURDERS, THE DEFENSE ATTORNEY INSTANTLY SPRANG TO HIS FEET...

YOU ACCUSE MY CLIENTS OF MURDER? I DEMAND PROOF!

YEAH...WE'LL SUE HIM! HE AIN'T EVEN GOT A WITNESS!



BUT I DID HAVE A WITNESS... A WITNESS THEY NEVER BELIEVED POSSIBLE. WHEN I SPOKE HIS NAME, IT FELL LIKE A BOMBSHELL!

THE STATE CALLS TO THE STAND ONE OF THE FOUR KINGS OF CRIME-- ANSON EARLE!

WHAT?

IT CAN'T BE!



AND THERE, IN THE STUNNED COURTROOM, ANSON EARLE TOLD EVERY DETAIL OF THE VICIOUS KILLINGS-- AND EVERY WORD PAVED A PATH TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR FOR HIS FORMER COHORTS...

OF COURSE, EARLE'S TESTIMONY BROKE THE CASE WIDE OPEN, RITCHIE KELLAND, ZEKE FERRISS AND RUBE MANTELL WERE GIVEN LIFE SENTENCES-- FOR SECOND DEGREE MURDER...

IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'LL GET THAT SQUEALER! IF I HAF'TA WAIT 50 YEARS, I'LL STILL CATCH UP WITH HIM!

THAT RAT! LEMME AT HIM!

SQUEAL ON US, WILL HE?

ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURTROOM!







AS FOR EARLE HIMSELF, WHO HAD NO PART IN THE KILLINGS, HE SERVED A COMMUTED SENTENCE, FOR TURNING STATE'S EVIDENCE...

IT WAS A BITTER COLD MORNING, THE FOLLOWING MARCH 4TH, WHEN I RECEIVED AN ALARMING PHONE CALL FROM THE PRISON...

MY FIRST THOUGHTS WERE OF ANSON EARLE--WHOM THE *KINGS OF CRIME* HAD VOWED TO GET! IMMEDIATELY, HARRINGTON AND I RUSHED TO HIS HOME, WHERE...

YOUR TIME BEEN SERVED, EARLE! YOU'RE A FREE MAN NOW!

TH-THANKS, WARDEN...

"FREE" HE SAYS! WHY, I WON'T BE ABLE TO SLEEP NIGHTS UNTIL THE OTHER THREE ARE DEAD! AND WHO KNOWS HOW LONG THAT'LL BE?

KELLAND, FERRISS AND MANTELL BLASTED THEIR WAY OUT, D.A.! ONE OF THEIR MEN FROM THE OUTSIDE SLUGGED THE PRISON CHAPLAIN, TOOK HIS PLACE AND SMUGGLED GUNS TO THEM!

THEY'LL KILL ME, D.A.! I KNOW IT! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE ME!

WE'LL DO EVERYTHING WE CAN, EARLE--NOT ONLY TO PROTECT YOU, BUT TO PUT THOSE MEN BEHIND BARS AGAIN-- WHERE THEY BELONG!



AND ALL THE WHILE, WE KNEW THAT THREE KILLERS LURKED SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY, AWAITING THEIR CHANCE.

THEIR LURE WAS ANSON EARLE--SO OUTSIDE HIS HOUSE, WE KEPT A CONSTANT POLICE GUARD...

WHILE INSIDE, AMID HIS LUXURIES, EARLE NERVOUSLY PACED PLUSH-CARPETED FLOORS, TERRIFIED BY THE SLIGHTEST SOUND...

THEY WON'T DARE SHOW THEIR FACES NEAR HERE!

SO WHAT? THOSE THREE ARE CUNNING... THEY'LL FIND OTHER WAYS OF GETTING HIM!

A FOOTSTEP OUTSIDE! WHO'S THERE?

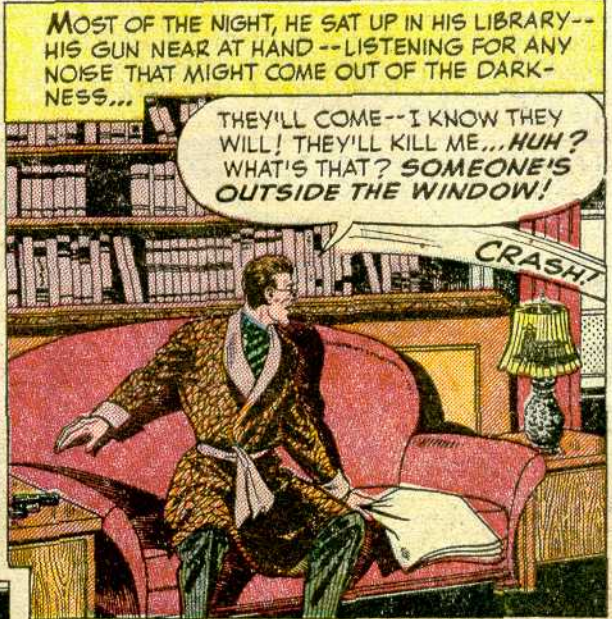






YOUR COFFEE, SIR!

OH... ER... TH-THANKS, WILLIAMS! PUT IT ON THE TABLE! AND QUIT SKULKING AROUND! IT MAKES ME JUMPY!



MOST OF THE NIGHT, HE SAT UP IN HIS LIBRARY-- HIS GUN NEAR AT HAND --LISTENING FOR ANY NOISE THAT MIGHT COME OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

THEY'LL COME-- I KNOW THEY WILL! THEY'LL KILL ME... HUH? WHAT'S THAT? SOMEONE'S OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!

CRASH!



YOU WON'T GET ME! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!

CRASH!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!



I WAS OUTSIDE WITH HARRINGTON AND PATROLMAN BILL CAREY. WE RUSHED IN AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOOTING...

EARLE! WHAT'S UP?

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, D.A.! I HEARD THEM... THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL ME!

QUICKLY, WE THREW OPEN THE WINDOW, ONLY TO DISCOVER THE NOISE WAS CAUSED BY...

A CAT! YOU SEE, EARLE... HE KNOCKED THE LID OFF THIS GARBAGE CAN!

UPL! A BLACK CAT... A SIGN OF BAD LUCK! GET HIM OUT OF HERE, D.A.!



MEANWHILE, THE MEN WHO'D VOWED ANSON EARLE'S DEATH WERE ON THE LOOSE--OPERATING AT FULL STEAM AGAIN...





OUR FIRST REAL SHOCK CAME ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 7TH, WHEN EARLE URGENTLY SUMMONED ME TO HIS HOME AND HANDED ME A SCRAWLED MESSAGE...

I FOUND IT ON MY DESK THIS MORNING, D.A.! SOMEONE GOT THROUGH YOUR POLICE GUARD AND LEFT IT!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

We'll get you yet, you rat! No matter how well the cops try to protect you -- we'll get you!  
The Three Kings of Crime

JUST THEN, THE PHONE RANG -- ONCE... TWICE... BUT BEFORE EARLE COULD ANSWER IT ..



WHEN EVERYONE WAS CROUCHED SAFELY IN A CORNER OF THE ROOM, I GRABBED A BOOKEND AND FLUNG IT WITH ALL MY MIGHT...

ALL RIGHT -- GET OUT OF THE WAY... AND WAIT!



AND JUST AS I SUSPECTED, A TERRIFIC ROAR FILLED THE ROOM -- AS THE PHONE BLEW UP!



B-BUT, D.A... HOW DID YOU KNOW THERE WAS A BOOBY TRAP IN THE PHONE?

I ONLY GUESSED IT, EARLE -- BUT I HAD TWO GOOD REASONS! KEEP WILLIAMS THE BUTLER COVERED, HARRINGTON, WHILE I EXPLAIN!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



AS I SAID, **NOBODY** COULDN'T WALKED THROUGH OUR GUARD LAST NIGHT! AND EVEN IF THE KINGS OF CRIME HAD BEEN ABLE TO GET IN HERE, THEY WOULD'VE **KILLED** EARLE -- INSTEAD OF MERELY LEAVING A NOTE! HENCE, THE NOTE HAD TO BE AN **INSIDE JOB!**







I SUSPECTED WILLIAMS--BUT I NEEDED PROOF! THEN, WHEN THE PHONE RANG, I NOTICED HE TOYED WITH THE FLOWERS INSTEAD OF ANSWERING IT! BUTLERS USUALLY ANSWER PHONES AS SOON AS THEY RING--BUT WILLIAMS PURPOSELY AVOIDED IT, WHICH MEANS HE MUST'VE KNOWN SOMETHING WAS WRONG!

ALL RIGHT, D.A.! YOU'VE GOT ME!



THE KINGS OF CRIME CONTACTED ME TWO WEEKS AGO AND PUT ME ON THEIR PAYROLL! WE WORK ONLY BY PHONE! HONEST, D.A.--I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY ARE! AND...WELL, I'M GLAD IT'S ALL OVER NOW!

PUT THE HANDCUFFS ON HIM, HARRINGTON-- AND TAKE HIM IN TO HEADQUARTERS!



BUT CATCHING WILLIAMS DIDN'T HELP ANSON EARLE'S MENTAL ATTITUDE! NOW, HE WAS MORE WORRIED THAN EVER--AND HE BEGAN TO SHOW SIGNS OF A COMPLETE CRACK-UP...

THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO--REMOVE EARLE TO A FARAWAY PLACE OF SAFETY! BUT EVEN THAT MOVE PRESENTED A PROBLEM...

SEE, D.A.? THEY HAD A MAN RIGHT HERE IN MY HOUSE! THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER! I FEEL 'EM AROUND ME! THEY'LL GET ME YET, D.A.! I KNOW IT! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME! HELP ME! SAVE ME!

EASY, EARLE! TAKE IT EASY!

YOU SAID YOURSELF, CHIEF, THAT THE GANG IS PROBABLY WATCHING EARLE'S HOUSE EVERY MINUTE OF THE DAY--WAITING FOR THEIR CHANCE! THEY'D SURELY GET WISE IF WE TRIED TO WHISK HIM AWAY!



I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO, HARRINGTON!

I KNOW THAT BY SIMPLY TRYING TO SNEAK HIM OUT OF THE HOUSE, WE'D BE PLACING HIS LIFE IN JEOPARDY! THE TRICK IS TO GET HIM PAST ANY SPIES WITHOUT THEIR EVEN REALIZING IT! SO LISTEN... HERE'S MY PLAN...

NEXT DAY, WHILE WE SAT IN THE SOLARIUM AT EARLE'S HOUSE...

TELEGRAM!

COME ON IN, CHARLIE! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

HUH?







EARLE, MEET **LT. CHARLIE RAPP**-- ONE OF OUR BEST DETECTIVES! YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE CHARLIE'S PLACE AS A "TELEGRAM MESSENGER"-- AND RIDE AWAY FROM HERE ON HIS BICYCLE!

PLAINCLOTHESMEN WILL PICK YOU UP AT THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE AND ESCORT YOU TO THE AIRPORT! FROM THERE, YOU'LL FLY TO SOUTH AMERICA!

HASTILY, WE GOT ANSON EARLE CHANGED INTO THE MESSENGER'S CLOTHES AND WATCHED HIM LEISURELY BICYCLE HIS WAY TO SAFETY...

DON'T WORRY... HE'LL BE SAFE! THAT'S ONE METHOD THE GANG WOULD NEVER SUSPECT WE'D USE TO WHISK HIM AWAY! NOW, BOYS, FOR THE REST OF OUR PLAN...



SOON, I UNDERWENT SOME CLOTHING CHANGES MYSELF...

HOW DOES IT LOOK, HARRINGTON?

FROM TEN FEET AWAY, ANYBODY WOULD SWEAR YOU WERE EARLE!



GOOD! I'LL BE TAKING A WALK EVERY DAY, NOW! I'M GOING TO BE THE TARGET OF DEATH THAT LURES THE GANG INTO OUR HANDS! AT THE SAME TIME, WE'LL FOLLOW A VERY SPECIAL PLAN! LISTEN CAREFULLY...



DISGUISED DETECTIVES WERE PLACED ALL ALONG MY WALKING ROUTE! LT. RALPH JACKSON WAS A "NEWSMAN", SGT. BIFF McCLURE BECAME A "VEGETABLE VENDOR"--AND SO FORTH...

WE FELT CERTAIN THAT THE CROOKS, THINKING I WAS EARLE, WATCHED MY EVERY MOVE, AND WOULD STRIKE AT THE BAIT-- BUT SOMETHING WAS TO HAPPEN THAT WOULD UPSET EVERYTHING. FOR TWO DAYS LATER, AT THEIR HIDEOUT...



EARLE GOES OUT FOR A WALK EVERY DAY! BUT WE CAN'T TOUCH HIM! IT'S A TRAP! I BOUGHT A PAPER AWHILE AGO--AND THE "NEWSMAN" IS A DETECTIVE!

A TRAP, EH? THEN OTHER COPS ARE PROBABLY OUT THERE, TOO!





WELL, WE'LL COUNTER WITH ANOTHER PLAN -- TO GET RID O' THE COPS WHO ARE HIDIN' ALONG THE STREET! THEN, WE GET THAT SQUEALIN' RAT, EARLE!



AND ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 11TH, THE **KINGS OF CRIME** PULLED ONE OF THE OLDEST DECOYS ON EARTH -- THOUGH AT THE TIME, WE DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS A TRICK...

HELP! ROBBERY! THREE MASKED MEN HOLDING UP MY STORE!

LET'S GO, BIFF! CALL THE OTHER BOYS!



BUT AS THE DISGUISED DETECTIVES RUSHED INTO THE STORE -- LEAVING ME ALONE ON THE STREET...

WE'VE GOT YOU, EARLE! GET IN! YEAH... THOSE CROOKS ARE WORKIN' FOR US -- KEEPIN' YOUR BODYGUARDS BUSY WHILE WE TAKE YOU!



I HAD TO DO AS THEY SAID -- BUT AS SOON AS THE CAR STARTED ROLLING, I REMOVED MY HAT AND GLASSES...

BOSS! THIS AIN'T EARLE! IT'S THE D.A.!

HUH? WE BEEN TRAPPED!... BUT WAIT -- I KNOW A WAY TO GET OUT... PUT THE D.A. IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!



WHILE THEY LAY FLAT ON THE FLOOR -- THEIR GUNS POINTING AT MY BACK -- I SLID BEHIND THE WHEEL AND BEGAN DRIVING ACROSS TOWN...

OKAY -- WE'RE GOIN' THROUGH... ALL THE WAY! NO GOP'S GONNA STOP YOU IF YOU'RE DRIVIN' ALONE SO DON'T YOU STOP FOR NOTHIN' EITHER! OTHERWISE, YOU GET IT!

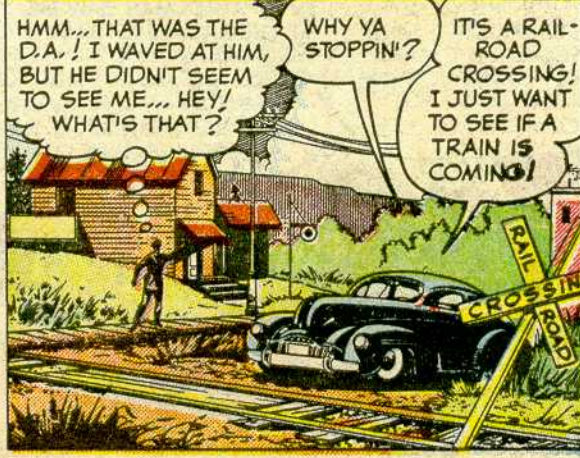


THEY TOLD ME TO TAKE THE SHORTEST WAY OUT OF TOWN -- AND I DID, OVER FLANDERS ROAD, THEN, AS I REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS...

HMM... THAT WAS THE D.A. I WAVED AT HIM, BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM TO SEE ME... HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

WHY YA STOPPIN'?

IT'S A RAILROAD CROSSING! I JUST WANT TO SEE IF A TRAIN IS COMING!





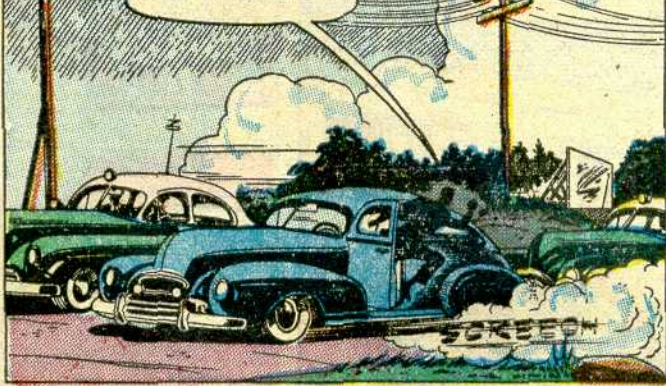
PRESENTLY, AS I DROVE ON...

SIRENS! COPS COMIN'! BUT WE AIN'T DONE NOTHIN' WRONG-- SO STAY DOWN! THEY'RE PROBABLY AFTER SOMEONE ELSE!

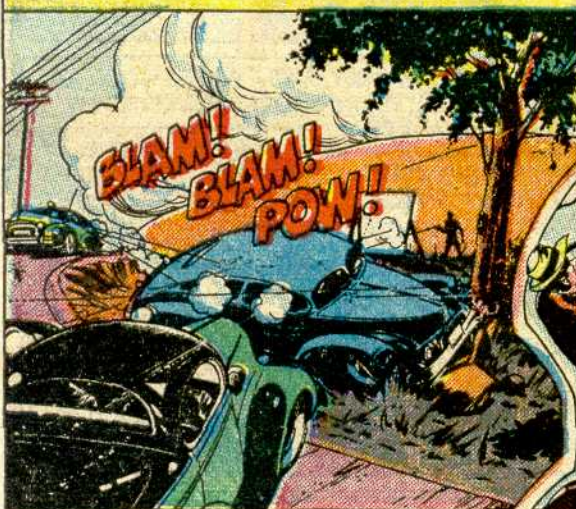


BUT WHEN THE PURSUING SQUAD CARS WERE PRACTICALLY ALONGSIDE US, I BRAKED OUR CAR TO A QUICK HALT, AND...

WATCH IT, MEN! THE KINGS OF CRIME GANG IS IN THIS SEDAN! TAKE COVER!



AND SUDDENLY A SMALL WAR STARTED...



RITCHIE KELLAND AND RUBE MANTEL TRIED TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT-- BUT THEY DIDN'T GET FAR...



ZERE FERRIS, SEEING HIS TWO COHORTS DEAD, SOON GAVE UP...

LATER...

THE COPS DIDN'T SEE US, D.A.--AND YOU DIDN'T MAKE ANY SIGNS TO THEM! WHAT MADE 'EM COME AFTER US?

THAT PATROLMAN SAW ME STOP AT THE RAILROAD BACK THERE! YOU SEE, NOBODY EVER STOPS THERE ANY MORE! THAT LINE HASN'T BEEN USED FOR THE PAST 20 YEARS! HE THOUGHT SOMETHING WAS FUNNY-- SO HE CALLED THE PRECINCT!

SO THAT WRAPPED UP THE CASE OF THE KINGS OF CRIME, EH, CHIEF?

INDEED, HARRINGTON! BUT THOSE "KINGS" WORE SHAKY CROWNS FROM THE VERY FIRST DAY THEY WENT WRONG! AS FOR ANSON EARLE, HE IS STILL IN SOUTH AMERICA, GOING STRAIGHT NOWADAYS!



The End



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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE MANY CASE HISTORIES IN MY FILES RANGE FROM CUT-AND-DRY, ROUTINE ONES TO STARTLING, SENSATIONAL MYSTERIES. BUT NOT ONE OF THEM SOUNDS SO INCREDIBLE AS THE "TALL TALES" SPUN BY POP BEN GROGAN! AND WHO IS POP GROGAN? HE'S AN EX-COP, WHO NEVER WON A MEDAL FOR VALOR WHILE HE WAS IN PUBLIC SERVICE... BUT, AS THEY SAY DOWN AT THE PRECINCT-- "ONCE A COP--ALWAYS A COP!--" AND KNOWING THIS, YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHY, AS THIS CASE SHOWS, THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR...

## A MEDAL for POP GROGAN!

...SO THERE WE WERE, THE D.A. AND I! ABOUT FIFTY CROOKS WERE GUNNIN' AT US, BUT WE STOOD OUR GROUND AN' BLASTED AWAY!







MEET POP BEN GROGAN, RETIRED POLICEMAN, WHO NOW WORKS AS A SPECIAL GUARD AT SMALL VERNON COLLEGE...



FOLKS, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU ABOUT SOME OF THE THINGS THAT HAPPENED WHEN I WAS ON THE FORCE!

UNABLE TO TAKE A DULL RETIREMENT IN HIS SUBURBAN HOME, POP GROGAN DONNED HIS SPECIAL GUARD'S SUIT AT THE COLLEGE AND WHILED AWAY THE TIME SPINNING YARNS FOR THE STUDENTS...



GIVE US ANOTHER STORY, POP! TELL US ABOUT THE DAYS WHEN YOU USED TO RUN CROOKS IN!

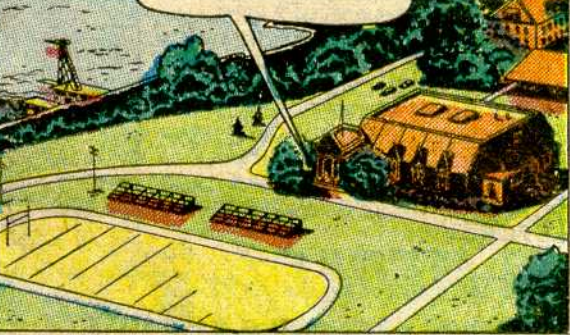
CRIME WAS EVEN WILDER IN THOSE DAYS, EH, POP?

SURE WAS, YOUNGSTERS! WHY, WE HAD THE BAKER GANG TO CONTEND WITH, AND THE RAYMOND BOYS--AND PUBLIC ENEMY PEARCE... AND, WELL, A LOT OF THE REAL TOUGH HOOLIGANS! LET ME TELL YOU...



AND THUS, ANOTHER TALE WAS UNFOLDED...

ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO, WHEN THE D.A. AND I WERE ON A SPECIAL CASE, WE SET OUT ONE SNOWY NIGHT TO TRACK DOWN THE BAKER GANG...



"WE KNEW THEY WERE IN A WAREHOUSE ON THE EAST SIDE--SO WE CLOSED IN WITH THREE PROWL CARS..."

I'LL GO IN, CHIEF! THOSE BOYS ARE DANGEROUS--BUT I'VE HANDLED THEIR KIND BEFORE! WAIT FOR ME HERE!



SURE, POP! BUT TAKE IT EASY!

"AND I WENT RIGHT INTO THE THIEVES' LAIR WITH MY SERVICE REVOLVER DOIN' THE TALKIN'..."

ALL RIGHT, YOU NO GOOD TIN-HORN CROOKS! I'M TAKIN' YOU IN!  
IT'S POP GROGAN!  
WE'RE COOKED, BOYS! WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!







"RIGHT THEN AN' THERE, THOSE SNIVELIN' KILLERS THREW THEIR GUNS ASIDE AN' CAME CRAWLIN' UP, BECAUSE I HAD 'EM DEAD TO RIGHTS--AN' THEY KNEW IT..."

DON'T SHOOT, POP! WE GIVE UP! TAKE US IN, BUT DON'T SHOOT!

YEAH-- YOU GOT US COLD! WE QUIT!

THAT'S THE LANGUAGE I LIKE TO HEAR! LET'S GET GOING!



"I HERDED 'EM OUTSIDE TO WHERE THE CHIEF AND THE OTHERS WERE WAITING FOR ME..."

NICE WORK, POP! YOU DID THE JOB ALONE-- SAVING PERHAPS A SCORE OF POLICE-MEN'S LIVES!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, CHIEF! I--UH--WELL, IT WASN'T ANYTHING, REALLY! JUST PART OF A DAY'S WORK!



SO THAT WAS THE END OF THE BAKER GANG!

YOU WERE SURE SOME COP, POP! I WONDER HOW THE D.A. MANAGES, NOW THAT YOU'RE RETIRED?



WELL --AHM--THE D.A. STILL CONSULTS ME ON **SPECIAL CASES!** AND THEY'VE EVEN CONSIDERED BRINGING ME OUT OF RETIREMENT FOR THE REAL TOUGH JOBS!



WHAT POP DIDN'T REALIZE, AS HE SPUN THIS PARTICULAR YARN, WAS THAT MISS MILLER, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S SECRETARY, WAS TAKING A SHORT BRUSH-UP COURSE AT VERNON COLLEGE, AND THAT SHE TOO WOULD STOP TO HEAR HIM TALK.

GOOD OLD POP! HE WAS NEVER ANYTHING BUT A **FILE CLERK!** AND THE ONLY REVOLVER HE EVER FIRED WAS AT THE POLICE PISTOL RANGE! BUT I WON'T TELL ON HIM! HIS STORIES DON'T HURT ANYBODY!



AND SOMETIMES AT NIGHT, POP WOULD GO TO HIS ROOM AND BEGIN TO REMINISCE... AND MAYBE A TEAR OR TWO WOULD COME TO HIS EYES...

**CHOKE!** I'M JUST A LYIN' OLD MULE! I ALWAYS **WANTED** TO BE A HERO--BUT COULDN'T! JUST GROGAN THE FILE CLERK! THAT'S ALL I EVER WAS! AND THE ONLY MEDAL I EVER GOT WAS FOR **NEATNESS!**



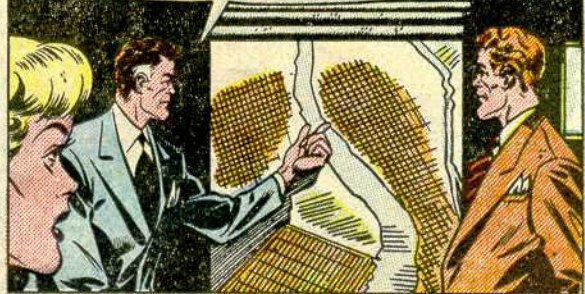


POP GROGAN DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT HE WAS SOON TO BE INVOLVED IN A CASE THAT WAS AS STARTLING AS SOME OF HIS OWN "TALL TALES"! FOR IN THOSE DAYS -- THE HECTIC DAYS OF LAST FALL -- THE D.A. WAS WORKING ON THE RIVER PIRATES CASE...

TWO MORE PIRACY JOBS ON THE RIVER, HARRINGTON! AND ONCE AGAIN, THE CROOKS ESCAPED!



THEY STRIKE AT THE CARGO BOATS BY NIGHT, THEN BEAT IT SOMEWHERE UPSTREAM, WHERE THEY GO ASHORE AND DISAPPEAR! ALL WE CAN DO IS CONTINUE SEARCHING THE SHORELINES FOR THEM!



THE RIVER PIRATES WERE A GANG OF TOUGH UNDERWORLDERS HEADED BY LITTLE ROD STRINGER. AT NIGHT, THEY'D PULL THEIR SMALL POWER CRAFT ALONGSIDE A CARGO SHIP, BOARD AND LOOT HER...

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING! LET'S GO!

I SMASHED THEIR RADIO! THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTACT THE COPS FOR AWHILE!



QUIET, NOW! GET READY TO BOARD HER...

AND WHEN PATROL BOATS FINALLY CAME SEARCHING FOR THEM...

NO SIGN OF 'EM! THEY GOT AWAY AGAIN! JUST VANISHED!

WHILE AT HIS SOUTHSIDE HIDEOUT, LITTLE ROD STRINGER GATHERED WITH HIS BOYS TO LAUGH AT THE LAW, WHICH HE SUCCESSFULLY FOILED TIME AFTER TIME...

HA, HA... I GUESS THOSE DUMB COPS ARE STILL OUT ON THE RIVER LOOKIN' FOR US!

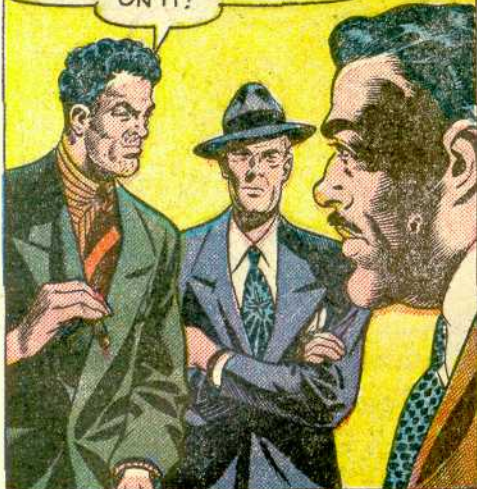
YEAH, BOSS, BUT UNTIL THEY TUMBLE TO OUR GIMMICK -- WE'RE SAFE! WE CAN HIJACK BOATS AND GET RICH WHILE THE COPS KEEP SEARCHIN' FOR A WILL-O'-THE-WISP! HA, HA!







NOW--HERE'S OUR NEXT JOB... WE'RE GOING AFTER THAT SHIPMENT OF EXPENSIVE WATCH MOVEMENTS BEING BROUGHT IN FROM EUROPE TOMORROW NIGHT! THERE'S A LOT OF DOUGH IN IT, AND WE'RE NOT MISSIN' OUT ON IT!



SO, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--WHILE A HEAVY FOG ROLLED IN FROM THE BAY--THE PIRATES STRUCK AGAIN...

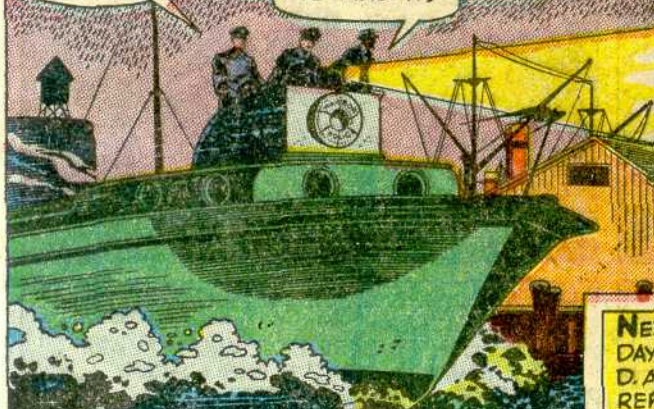


GET MOVIN'! WE GOT THE WATCHES! THE COPS'LL BE HERE SOON!

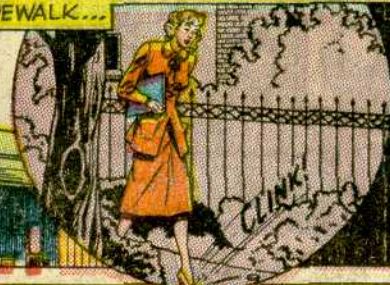
AND ONCE AGAIN, THEY DISAPPEARED INTO THE FOG...

NO SIGN OF 'EM CHIEF!

THEY'VE GOT A HIDEOUT SOMEWHERE--WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT!



EVEN AS THE SEARCH WAS STILL IN PROGRESS, SOMETHING HAPPENED WHICH GAVE THE D.A. HIS FIRST BREAK! IT STARTED ACCIDENTALLY WHEN MISS MILLER, WHILE LEAVING THE COLLEGE LIBRARY, KICKED AN UNOBTUSIVE METAL OBJECT LYING ON THE SIDEWALK...



NEXT MORNING--WHILE PUTTING IN HER HALF DAY AT THE OFFICE, MISS MILLER WAS WITH THE D.A. WHEN LT. BRAD FERRISS CAME IN WITH A REPORT ON THE LAST NIGHT'S RAID...

HMM... THE WORKS FROM SOMEONE'S WATCH! I'LL TURN IT IN TO LOST-AND-FOUND TOMORROW! IT LOOKS RATHER EXPENSIVE!

THE PIRATES GOT A CARGO OF WATCH MOVEMENTS THIS TIME, CHIEF! THERE WAS NEARLY \$27,000 WORTH STOLEN! WE'RE WATCHING OUT FOR FENCING ACTIVITY NOW!

WATCH MOVEMENTS?









GEE, CHIEF! I KNOW THOSE THINGS NEVER REALLY HAPPENED, BUT I GET A BIG KICK OUT OF **THINKIN'** THEY DID! YOU SEE, I WAS NEVER A HERO, AND I NEVER SAW MUCH ACTION, AND...

FORGET IT, POP... IT'S ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU'RE LIABLE TO SEE ACTION NOW! WE'VE COME OUT HERE ON A CASE!



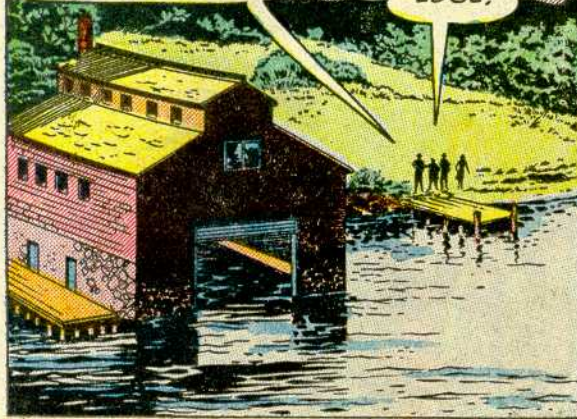
FIRST, I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT THE CAMPUS BOATHOUSE! PERHAPS MISS MILLER AND I WILL GO CANOEING!

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE **NEW** BOATHOUSE! ALL OUR BOATS HAVE BEEN MOVED OUT OF THE OLD, ABANDONED ONE!



TWO OR THREE MONTHS, EH? HMM... COME ON, POP! WE'RE CHECKING ON THAT BOATHOUSE!

THERE IT IS-- THAT OLD BRICK AND STONE BUILDING ON THE WATER'S EDGE!



A CASE?... OUT HERE AT THE COLLEGE? YOU MEAN I'LL ACTUALLY BE WORKING WITH YOU, CHIEF?

YES, POP! BECAUSE WE THINK WE'VE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF THOSE SLIPPERY RIVER PIRATES!



AN OLD **ABANDONED** BOATHOUSE?

SURE-- THEY BUILT THE NEW ONE ABOUT TWO OR THREE MONTHS AGO! NO ONE'S USED THE OTHER PLACE SINCE THEN!



SOON, INSIDE THE BOATHOUSE...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHIEF?

I DON'T KNOW-- JUST YET! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND!





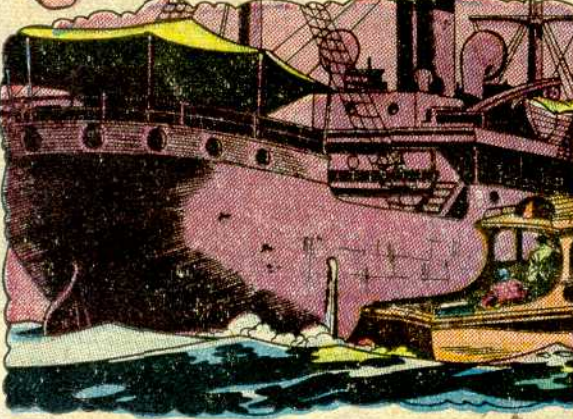
AND IN ONE OF THE SMALL ROOMS...

LOOK, CHIEF... PROBABLY SOME CLOTHES LEFT HERE BY STUDENTS!

OR ELSE BY THE **PIRATES!** NOW I'M BEGINNING TO SEE IT-- THEIR WHOLE METHOD OF OPERATING!



"...THEN GOT INTO THEIR POWER CRAFT AND FADED INTO THE NIGHT TOWARD THEIR HIDEOUT, WHILE THE PATROL BOATS SOUGHT THEM..."



ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, D.A.! HANDS UP! AND YOU, GRAN'PAW, DROP THE HEATER!



CLANK



"LET'S SUPPOSE THE CROOKS PULLED A NIGHT RAID..."

"THEIR HIDEOUT-- THIS OLD BOATHOUSE! THE LAST PLACE IN THE WORLD WHERE WE'D START LOOKING! THEN, THEY DRESSED IN THE COLLEGE CLOTHES THEY KEPT HERE, AND MINGLED WITH THE STUDENTS, SO THAT THEY COULD LEAVE THE CAMPUS, UNNOTICED, WITH THEIR LOOT!"



YOU FIGURED THE ANGLES, D.A.-- BUT A LITTLE BIT TOO LATE! YOU SEE, THINGS HAVE BEEN GETTIN' HOT-- AN' WE WERE PLANNIN' TO TAKE A POWDER, ANYWAY! TIE 'EM UP BOYS!











JUST THEN, THE D.A. NOTICED SOMETHING...



THOSE STAINS ON THE WATER WERE MADE BY GASOLINE! YOU MUST'VE HIT THEIR GAS TANK-- WHICH MEANS THEY WON'T GET VERY FAR! COME ON!

I'LL CALL FOR A PATROL BOAT, CHIEF!



MINUTES LATER, THE PATROL BOAT PICKED THEM UP, THEN...



AND AS THE D.A. PREDICTED, THEY SOON REACHED THE CROOK'S BOAT-- COMPLETELY OUT OF FUEL...



DAYS LATER, WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER...



AND EVEN NOW, OVER AT VERNON, YOU CAN STILL SEE THEM GATHER AROUND TO HEAR POP BEN GROGAN TELL ABOUT THE TIME HE WON A MEDAL...

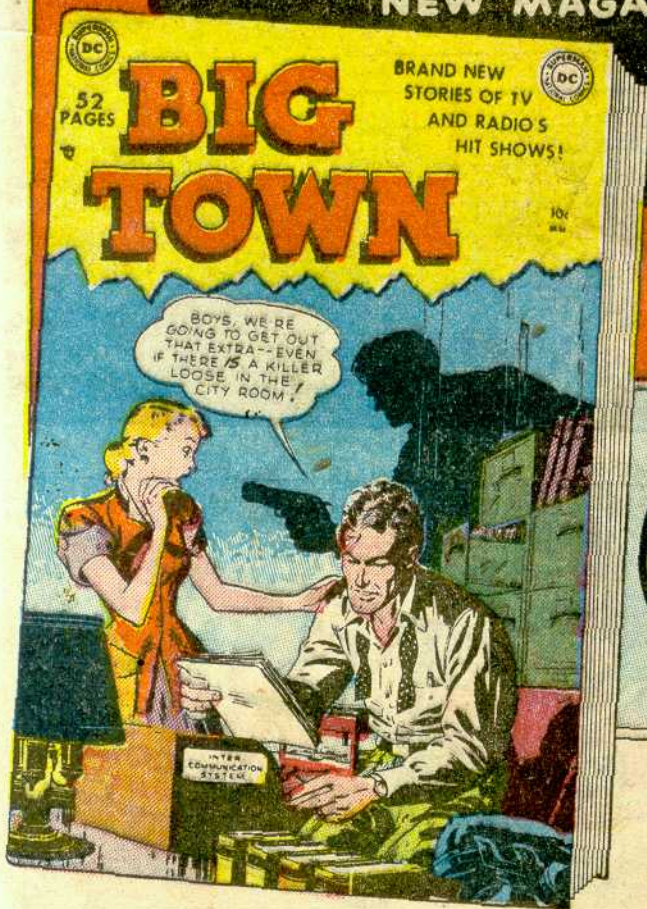




NEW -- AND GREAT!

# BIG TOWN

YOU'VE THRILLED  
TO THIS GREAT SHOW ON RADIO  
AND TELEVISION ... AND NOW  
- RIGHT NOW -  
YOU CAN FOLLOW THE THRILLING  
ADVENTURES OF STEVE WILSON, HIS  
FRIENDS-AND HIS IMPLACABLE ENEMIES-  
*IN BRAND-NEW STORIES*  
IN EVERY ISSUE OF THIS SWELL  
NEW MAGAZINE!



DON'T  
MISS IT!



ANOTHER  
GREAT  
COMICS  
MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS  
FAMOUS  
SYMBOL  
ON THE COVER!



# You Can't Beat the Law!

FOR WEEKS, DETECTIVE FRANK KEEN OF CHICAGO HAD TRAILED A PHANTOM BANDIT WHO HAD BEEN STICKING UP FILLING STATIONS.



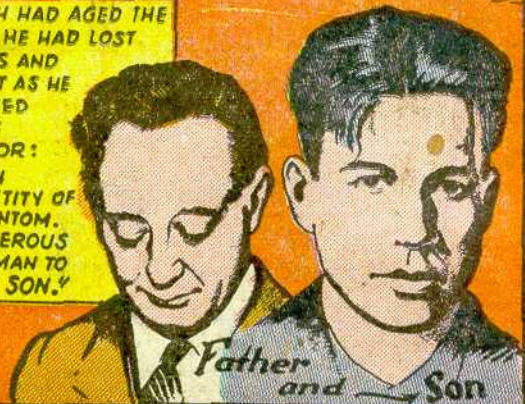
"YOU HAVE DONE YOUR DUTY LIKE THE HONEST COP YOU ARE," THE LIEUTENANT SAID, FEELINGLY. "WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST. YOU STAY OUT OF IT."

KEEN MADE ONE LAST CALL TO HIS SON, ASKING HIM TO SURRENDER. THERE WAS A CLICK AT THE OTHER END OF THE LINE.

AN HOUR LATER, 23-YEAR-OLD HAROLD KEEN WALKED INTO A POLICE TRAP, DREW A GUN IN ANSWER TO A CALL TO SURRENDER AND DIED UNDER A BLAST OF GUN FIRE.

THE SEARCH HAD AGED THE DETECTIVE; HE HAD LOST 30 POUNDS AND SHOWED IT AS HE REPORTED TO HIS SUPERIOR:

"I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE PHANTOM. HE'S DANGEROUS AND I'M THE MAN TO GET HIM. HE'S MY SON."



ADVERTISEMENT

## LUCKY BLOCK



As Neddy Nestlé hits the dirt, He groans, then clutches at his shirt



"How glad I am I blocked that ball- My Crunch Bar wasn't hurt at all!"

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...





# ROGUES' GALLERY!

**L**ESS THAN 100 YEARS AGO, POLICE VETERANS LAUGHED WHEN CRIME EXPERTS URGED THAT A ROGUES' GALLERY-- OR PERMANENT FILE OF PICTURES OF IMPORTANT CROOKS-- BE SET UP. "WHAT DO THEY THINK THEY ARE-- ACTORS?" THEY ASKED. FINALLY, WHEN SOME PROGRESSIVE POLICE DEPARTMENTS BEGAN TO PHOTOGRAPH THIEVES AND KILLERS, MANY DETECTIVES STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO LOOK AT THE PHOTOS.

**B**UT TODAY, CRIME PHOTOGRAPHY HAS COME A LONG WAY, IT NOW PLAYS A VITAL PART AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD-- SO VITAL THAT EVEN HARDENED CRIMINALS LIVE IN FEAR OF THE...



**I'M LT. JERRY SLADE, IN CHARGE OF THE "BUREAU OF CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION"--OTHERWISE KNOWN AS THE ROGUES' GALLERY...**

"THIS IS THE STUDIO WHERE ALL MUGS ARE PHOTOGRAPHED. I DON'T HAVE TO ASK MY CUSTOMERS TO SMILE BECAUSE THEY DON'T WIND UP ON TOP OF ANYBODY'S PIANO."



**THIS IS WHERE THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE FILED...**

"THIS ROOM IS CALLED 'THE BRAIN.' THERE ARE MORE THAN 85,000 PICTURES OF CRIMINALS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION ON FILE HERE--NOT ONLY THEIR MUG SHOTS, BUT ALSO THEIR FINGERPRINTS."







THE POPULAR CONCEPTION IS THAT ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GO THROUGH OUR FILES AND PICK OUT THE GUILTY MAN... FOR INSTANCE...



THAT'S THE MAN, OFFICER! THAT'S THE MAN WHO STOLE MY POCKETBOOK!

BUT IT JUST DOESN'T HAPPEN THAT WAY. FIRST, IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS TO THUMB THROUGH ALL THOSE SHOTS, AND WE'D NEED A ROOM AS BIG AS GRAND CENTRAL STATION. THEN, THE EYE GETS TIRED AFTER LOOKING AT THOUSANDS OF PICTURES.



I DUNNO, LIEUTENANT, AFTER A COUPLE OF HOURS, THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME!

BUT IT'S DIFFERENT WHEN WE GET A LINE ON A SUSPECT--USUALLY THROUGH HIS METHOD OF OPERATIONS--AND THEN WE PULL OUT PICTURES OF ALL CROOKS KNOWN FOR THAT CAPER...



I'D KNOW THAT FACE IN A MILLION. HE'S THE ONE WHO HELD THE GUN.

AND THIS ONE TOOK THE MONEY OUT OF MY CASH BOX!

THESE MEN SPECIALIZED IN HOLDING UP RESTAURANTS!

ANOTHER FUNCTION: WE SEND OUT PICTURES, OR 'FLYERS,' OF WANTED MEN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, ALL OVER THE WORLD.



I'VE BEEN ASKED IF TAKING AND FILING PICTURES IS BORING. THERE ARE ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE, AND I GET MY SHARE...



YOU CAN'T HIDE IT, BUD. THAT'S THE SIDE I WANT; THE BIRTH-MARK ON THAT CHEEK IS YOUR MOST IDENTIFYING FEATURE.

AND THEN THERE'S ANOTHER KIND...



HOLD IT A MINUTE. I WANNA LOOK GOOD!

LOOK AT THE GUY! GONNA FRY FOR MURDER, BUT HE'S GOT TO LOOK PRETTY FOR THE PICTURE.



I'VE HANDLED MANY INTERESTING CASES, BUT THE MOST EXCITING WAS THE KILLER LOGAN JOB BACK IN MAY, 1947. LOGAN AND TWO OTHER MUGS STUCK UP THE NATIONAL TRUST CO. AND KILLED A TELLER.

TRY TO SOUND THE ALARM! WHY, YOU PUNK--!



AS THEY DASHED FROM THE BANK, LOGAN'S MASK SLIPPED, AND A GUARD, WHO WAS JUST ENTERING, NOTED HIS SCAR.

WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO DO... TAKE A POT SHOT AT ME...?!

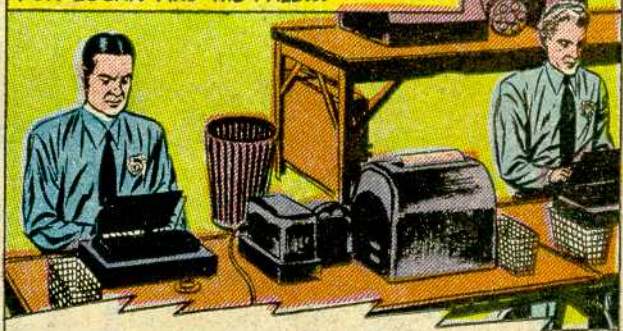


THEY ESCAPED, BUT FORTUNATELY THE BANK GUARD WAS ONLY WOUNDED... AND COULD TALK!

THAT ONE THERE! I'M POSITIVE ABOUT IT! HE WAS ONE OF THEM! I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT TERRIBLE SCAR ON HIS FACE.



ONCE IDENTIFIED, THE ALARM WENT OUT FOR LOGAN AND HIS PALS...



FRANCIS "KILLER" LOGAN -- WANTED FOR HOMICIDE -- ALSO FELIPE GRISELDA, ALIAS FRENCHY; AND NICK MARINE. THESE MEN ARE ARMED AND DANGEROUS.

EVEN THE RADIO SPREAD NEWS OF THE SEARCH...

...AND THE DRAGNET IS OUT. POLICE ARE CERTAIN THAT KILLER LOGAN WAS INVOLVED. ANYONE SEEING A MAN WITH A SCAR ON HIS RIGHT CHEEK IS URGED...

I'M TELLIN' YA, YA GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT SCAR!

YEAH, OR WE'LL ALL FRY FOR IT!

MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN' THERE, BOYS. MAYBE...



SO THAT NIGHT, AS WE LATER LEARNED...

NOW, DOC, YOU PLAY BALL AND YOU'LL BE OKAY. I'LL RAY FOR THE JOB IF YOU DO IT RIGHT. BUT YOU CROSS ME, AND I'LL KNOCK YOU OFF!

WHAT-- WHAT CAN I DO?





THE DOCTOR WORKED FOR HOURS IN HIS OPERATING ROOM...



AFTER THE OPERATION...



ABOUT TWO WEEKS LATER...



MEANWHILE, OUR DRAGNET PRODUCED NOTHING... NOTHING, THAT IS, UNTIL CAPTAIN LANDRY OF HOMICIDE GOT A TELEGRAM FROM UPSTATE...



WE FLEW UP TO THE ADIRONDACKS, AND SOME HOURS LATER...



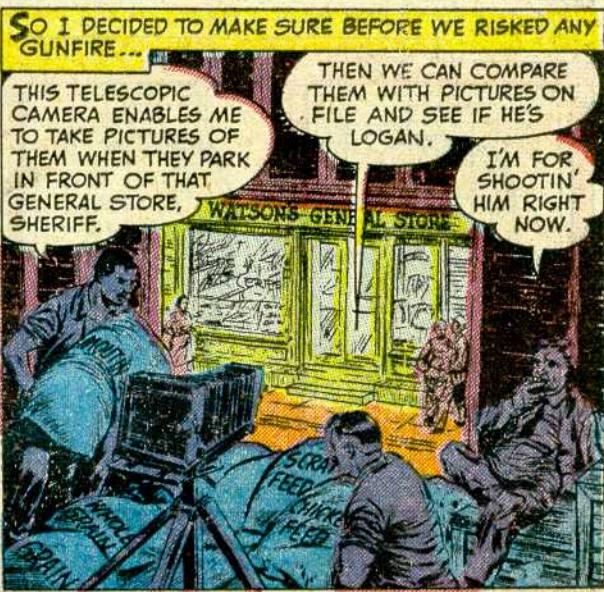




WAAALL, I RECKON WE BETTER GIT UP THERE NOW AN' GIT 'EM FORE THEY CAUSE ANY MORE BOTHERATION.

HOLD IT, SHERIFF. WE DON'T KNOW ONE OF THEM IS REALLY LOGAN. YOU YOURSELF SAY HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE PICTURE ON THE "FLYER." WE CAN'T ARREST AN INNOCENT MAN, YOU KNOW!

CAN'T CHECK HIS PRINTS BECAUSE HE PROBABLY DOESN'T TOUCH ANYTHING IN THE STORE.



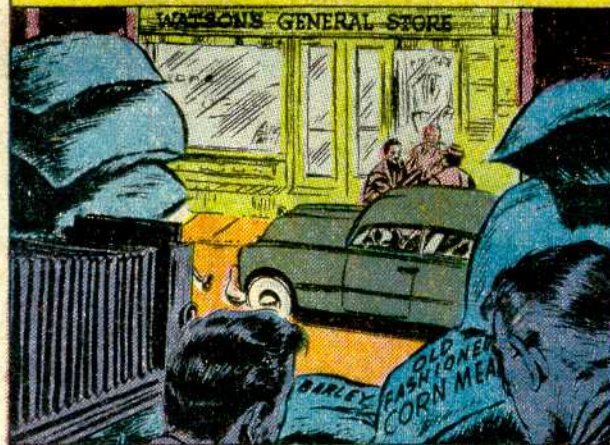
SO I DECIDED TO MAKE SURE BEFORE WE RISKED ANY GUNFIRE...

THIS TELESCOPIC CAMERA ENABLES ME TO TAKE PICTURES OF THEM WHEN THEY PARK IN FRONT OF THAT GENERAL STORE, SHERIFF.

THEN WE CAN COMPARE THEM WITH PICTURES ON FILE AND SEE IF HE'S LOGAN.

I'M FOR SHOOTIN' HIM RIGHT NOW.

FOR TWO DAYS, WE SWEATED IT OUT IN THAT LOFT. A COP'S LIFE IS 98% PATIENCE. AND THEN ON JULY 2, THE THREE MEN PULLED UP IN FRONT OF THE STORE.



WE DIDN'T MAKE A MOVE TO STOP THEM... JUST LET THEM DRIVE AWAY, BUT NOT UNTIL I GOT 20 SHOTS OF THE HOOD WE THOUGHT WAS LOGAN. I SHOT BOTH PROFILES AND A FULL FACE WHEN HE TURNED AROUND, THEN, FURTHER BACK IN THE LOFT.

NEVER SAW A DARK ROOM MADE FROM NOTHING BUT PACKING CASES AND BLANKETS. DOES IT WORK?

WE'LL TAKE A PEEK AT THESE NEGATIVES AND SEE...



AFTER I DEVELOPED THE PICTURES, I WAS DISCOURAGED...

BROTHER, I DON'T KNOW. THEY SURE DON'T MATCH. MAYBE WE'RE CHASING THE WRONG GUY.

SAY, MEBBE IT'S JUST AS WELL WE DIDN'T KILL THAT FELLER.



BUT I STILL HAD A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE...

I'M GOING TO ENLARGE MY TELESCOPIC SHOTS SO THAT THE HEAD WILL BE APPROXIMATELY THE SAME SIZE AS IT IS IN THE OFFICIAL PICTURES. THEN BY MEASURING, I CAN SEE IF THE PROPORTIONS ARE IDENTICAL.





THEN WITH PENCIL AND RULER, I FOUND, LUCKILY, THAT THEY WERE...

BUT BEST OF ALL - THE REAL CLINCHER SO FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED -- WERE THE EAR LOBES. THEY WERE IDENTICAL IN BOTH SHOTS! LOGAN HAD NEVER THOUGHT OF HAVING THE PLASTIC SURGEON CHANGE THEM!



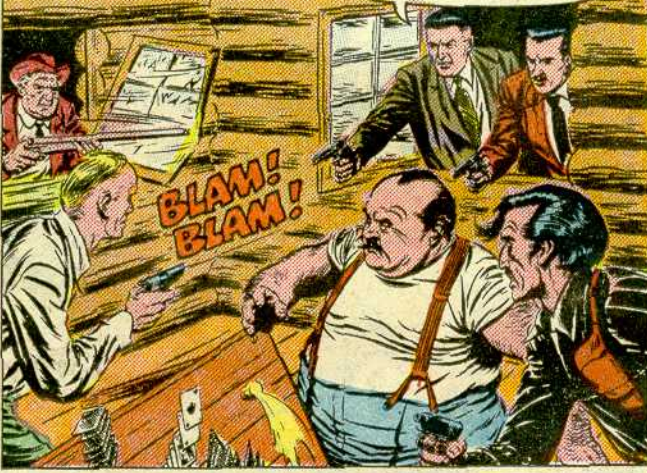
NAME... Francis "Killer" Logan  
NUMBER... 1B-946



NAME... Francis "Killer" Logan  
NUMBER... 1B-946

THAT NIGHT, REINFORCED BY THE SHERIFF AND HIS DEPUTIES, LANDRY AND I SLIPPED UP TO SILVER MOUNTAIN. WE SURROUNDED THE CABIN.

AT A PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL .. THROW UP YOUR HANDS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

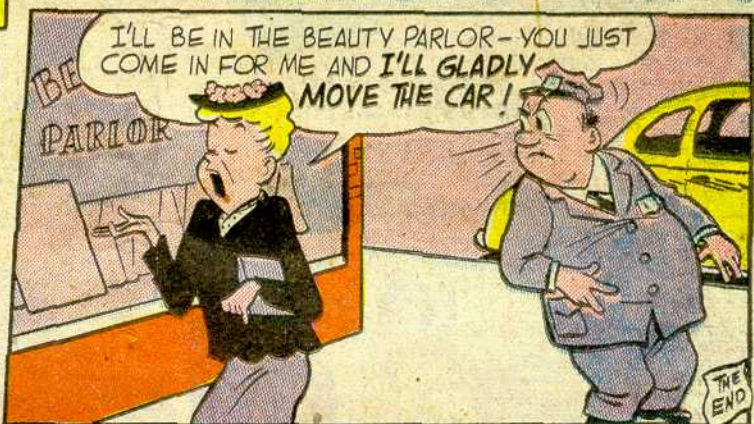
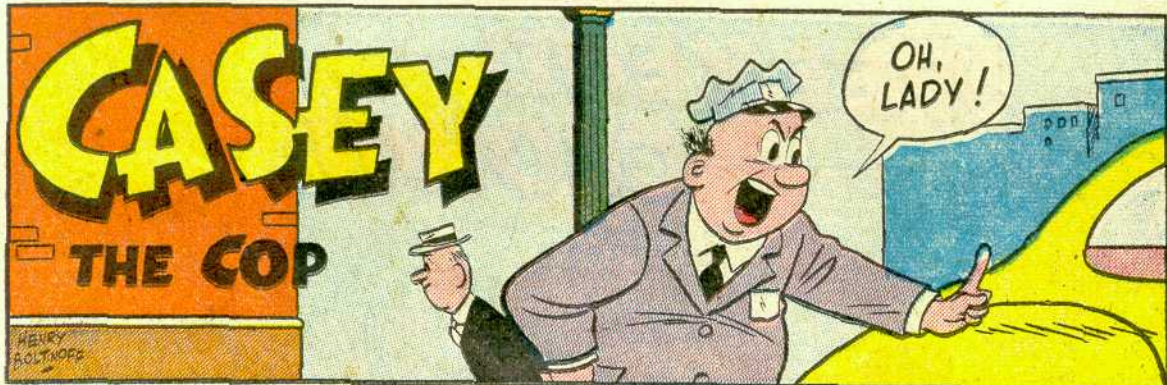


THE SHERIFF GOT FRENCHY JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO SPRAY ME WITH LEAD, BUT LOGAN AND NICK GAVE UP WITHOUT ANY MORE FIGHT.

AND SO WE TOOK THE THREE HOODLUMS TO THE MUG ROOM...







Every Model "GUARANTEED AS LONG AS YOU OWN IT"

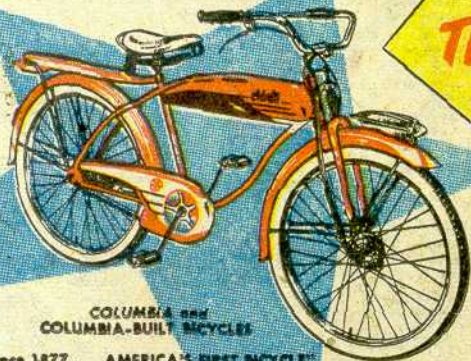
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# WEEKEND CLOWN



ART, THE COP.

ART SAVAGE IS A COP DURING THE WEEK, BUT ON SATURDAY AND SUNDAY HE GETS PLENTY OF LAUGHS AS A CLOWN IN THE CALIFORNIA RODEO CIRCUIT. ART IS ONE OF THE TOP CLOWNS IN AMERICA. NO RODEO IS COMPLETE WITHOUT ONE



THE COVINA COP HAS A GREAT ASSISTANT IN HIS PET PONY, HONEY GAL. HERE, HE RIDES HONEY GAL UP-SIDE-DOWN. LATER, HONEY GAL TRIES TO RIDE ART. ART AVERAGES ABOUT \$100 A DAY FOR HIS ACT!



ART, THE CLOWN, PUTS ON HIS MAKE-UP.



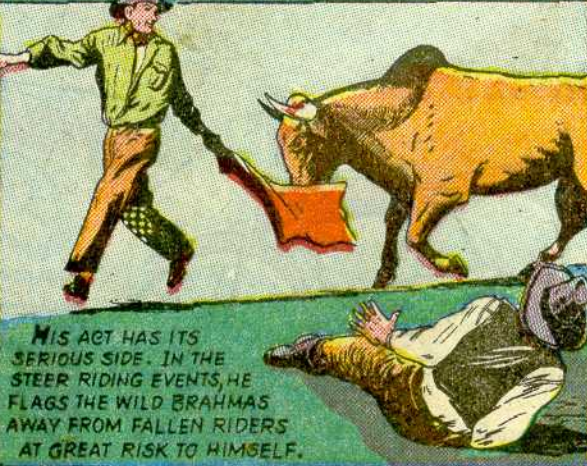
I LIKE MY STEAK RARE!

HE HAS A CALF IN THE ACT ALSO. IT'S A THEATRICAL NATURAL. "IN FACT," SAYS ART, "THE CALF OFTEN STEALS THE SHOW."



AW, LET ME SLEEP!

HONEY GAL GIVES ART THE BUM'S RUSH AFTER CATCHING HIM ASLEEP IN HER HAY.



HIS ACT HAS ITS SERIOUS SIDE. IN THE STEER RIDING EVENTS, HE FLAGS THE WILD BRAHMAS AWAY FROM FALLEN RIDERS AT GREAT RISK TO HIMSELF.



# THE CRIME FILE

## DENTAL DETECTIVE

Any day in the week, you're apt to find a few paragraphs in your daily newspaper about someone suing a restaurant or food manufacturer for having ruined his teeth by biting into glass or wood or some foreign substance that didn't belong in the food. Insurance companies estimate that customers have brought suit for almost \$500,000,000. To combat fraudulent cases, they generally retain a dentist by the name of Dr. Charles Levinson.

Dr. Levinson has been tracking down molar racketeers for a good many years. His interest in becoming a gumshoe started innocently enough one day as he lunched in his favorite restaurant. Gazing idly at the other patrons, his suspicion was aroused by a man who furtively removed a dead ant from a matchbox, placed it on his plate, then cried angrily for the manager.

During the ensuing debate wherein the outraged customer threatened to sue, Dr. Levinson accused the man of having deliberately planted the evidence. Faced by this witness, the red-faced faker beat a hasty retreat out of the door.

What encourages these phonies is the fact that restaurants and food manufacturers have a horror for adverse publicity. Dr. Levinson's advice to them is not to settle hastily out of court, but first to ascertain the validity of the claim.

Usually, the racket is worked only once or twice, but in this time, the Doc has found veterans of years of experience with their mouths full—of cuts inflicted by glass, sharp stones and other objects. In pinning down these chronic offenders, he has had the cooperation of police departments of various cities. When

one conniver demanded payment of several food manufacturers for having broken a tooth, checks were promptly mailed to him. But Dr. Levinson was hired to investigate, discovered the ruse, and cracked down—with the assistance of the Post Office, whose inspectors arrested the culprit for having used the mails for fraudulent purposes.



## PRISON PROFITS

Little known but one of the more profitable companies operating in the country is Federal Prison Industries, Inc. This is a firm run by Uncle Sam, which sells products made by inmates of federal jails. Started in 1934, its operating expenses have been \$4,000,000, but its earnings have been \$16,000,000. All of this has been given to the U. S. Treasury.

## FOR LEGAL EAGLES

Think you know the law? Okay, test yourself on these questions.

1: You see a book in a store window advertised for \$1.00. Inside the store, you express your wish to buy it, but the clerk shakes his head and says he can't disturb the display. Are you within your rights by demanding the book?

2: You have accepted a friend's invitation to dine. As you poke your fork into an oyster, you make an astounding discovery and withdraw a pearl! Your friend makes an ef-



fort to seize it, shouting: "That's mine—because I'm paying for the dinner!" Drawn to the scene by the sounds of the angry discussion, the manager arrives and makes an attempt to grab the pearl. "It doesn't belong to either of you. I sold you the oyster—but the pearl is mine!" To whom does the gem belong?

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## ANSWERS

2: The pearl belongs to you, because, by paying for the dinner, your friend was giving you the oyster, and what was inside. The manager surrendered his claim by selling it to you.

1: All you have to do is put down a one dollar bill on the counter and demand the book. You are within your legal rights.

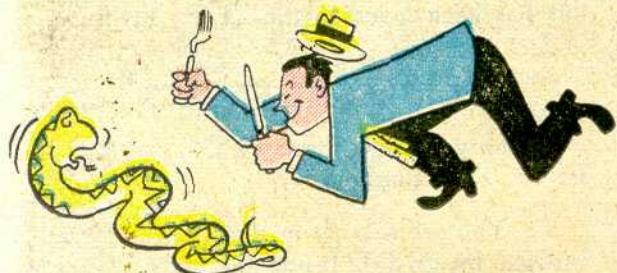
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## SNAKES FOR SNACKS

Despite their vigilance, Japanese police are having a difficult time of cracking down on shops that sell snakes as medicinal cures. Baked snake, according to many superstitious citizens, can cure arthritis, rheumatism, tuberculosis, blindness, bunions, and a dozen other assorted ills and afflictions.

Although police have forbidden the sale of reptiles, more than 100 retail snake stores enjoy a flourishing trade in Tokyo. It is estimated that some 2,000 snakes are eaten daily.



## CORPSE IN THE CORN

One of the most bizarre disposals of a body recently came to light in the solution of a homicide case by Missouri police. Otis L. Brown owned a huge farm, which he pieced out to sharecroppers to till. No one in the village liked the driving skinflint, and some had been known to make dark threats against his life.

When, after several weeks, Farmer Brown hadn't been seen at the general store where he picked up his food every week, someone notified the sheriff, who moseyed out to the farm to investigate. None of the tenant sharecroppers had seen him, although any one of them would have been glad to do him in.

Determined to ferret out any possible clue which might lead to Brown's sudden and strange disappearance, the sheriff combed the house—but in vain. At last, having abandoned his search, he returned to his jalopy and began to drive down the road, which coursed between the corn fields.

It may have been intuition or the sight of a covey of crows circling above a scarecrow that caused him to pause and gingerly approach the tattered figure. With a gasp of surprise, he recognized the dead body of Farmer Brown lashed to the post!

Subsequently, the sheriff questioned all the croppers. Vigorous examination finally revealed the murderer, one of the tenant farmers who admitted that he had accidentally slain the detested man but had tried to conceal the killing because he would have been tried for murder. As it was, the man was later tried and sentenced for manslaughter.

## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

**SANTA BARBARA, CALIF.:** The Board of Supervisors ruled that county prisoners may go on a shortened work week in order to give time off to their guards who are entitled to only five days of work.

**ST. PAUL, MINN.:** Police were notified of the theft of several hundred live frogs.

**MANILA, P.I.:** Three armed men looted a warehouse of 600,000 buttons—the biggest button theft in history. Valued at \$5,000, the buttons were for uniforms for the Philippine Army.

**AMESDALE, ONT.:** A constable investigating the burglary of a restaurant, took a cast of teeth marks in a piece of Swiss cheese, soon cornered and arrested a Swiss cheese lover who acknowledged the crime.





# BODYGUARD



*James Rowley*

MAY I SUGGEST THAT WE TAKE ROUTE TWO THIS MORNING, MR. PRESIDENT.

**GIMLET-EYED JAMES J. ROWLEY HAS ONE OF THE MOST RESPONSIBLE JOBS IN THE NATION. HE IS THE U.S. SECRET SERVICE AGE WHO GUARDS THE PRESIDENT. HIS DUTIES RANGE FROM TAKING A MORNING HIKE WITH MR. TRUMAN TO WORKING OUT THE DETAILS OF A SPEECH-MAKING TOUR.**



**IN ADVANCE, ROWLEY GOES OVER EVERY INCH OF THE GROUND THE PRESIDENT WILL TRAVEL, CHECKING ALL BUILDINGS TO BE VISITED.**



THIS IS A BUSY CORNER. YOU MEN WILL MINGLE WITH THE CROWD AND NOTE ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS UNTIL THE PRESIDENT'S CAR HAS PASSED.

**HE MUST INVESTIGATE KITCHENS WHERE FOOD IS TO BE SERVED AND BE SATISFIED THAT ALL WAITERS ARE OK.**



WE ARE THRILLED TO BE COOKING FOR THE PRESIDENT!

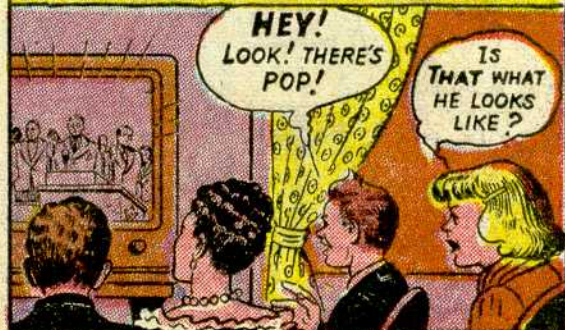
**FINE! NOW CALL IN YOUR HELPERS, PLEASE. I MUST TALK TO THEM ALSO.**

**HIS PREVIOUS BOSS, F.D.R. WAS QUITE A TRAVELLER SO ROWLEY HAS REALLY BEEN PLACES! HE WAS AT THE YALTA CONFERENCE WATCHING OVER F.D.R. FROM A WINDOW.**



HMM, SO FAR. SO GOOD.

**ROWLEY WAS ALSO AT CASABLANCA, TEHERAN, CAIRO, QUEBEC, AND POTSDAM. HE'S AWAY FROM HOME SO MUCH, HIS FAMILY SELDOM SEES HIM EXCEPT ON TELEVISION WHERE HE CAN ALWAYS BE SPOTTED NEAR "THE CHIEF."**



HEY! LOOK! THERE'S POP!

IS THAT WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE?



# SUPERBOY in 'HOW TO Bring CHRISTMAS CHEER'

AT THE MOHAWK CLUB HOUSE, SUPERBOY IS GIVING A ONE-MAN SHOW...

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS, AND BUY A RIDE WITH SUPERBOY. ONLY FIVE CENTS. STEP RIGHT UP...

SPECIAL BENEFIT PERFORMANCE  
By SUPERBOY

LATER...

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE, FOLKS. ONLY FIVE CENTS TO WITNESS THE MIGHTY **BOY OF STEEL** DEMONSTRATE HIS STRENGTH!

LOOK! HE'S TWISTING A BAR OF STEEL!

GOSH, SUPERBOY, YOU SURE HELPED US OUT! TOGETHER WITH THE MONEY IN OUR TREASURY, WE NOW HAVE OVER \$25 WITH WHICH TO BUY CHRISTMAS BASKETS OF FOOD FOR SOME POOR FAMILIES!

WHY NOT GET GIFTS FOR THEM? THAT WON'T SEEM SO MUCH LIKE CHARITY.

I'VE GOT AN EVEN BETTER IDEA. WHY NOT GIVE THE MONEY TO THE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS BUREAU?

BUT THE BUREAU JUST COLLECTS MONEY AND GIVES CHECKS TO THE PARENTS OF THE FAMILIES. WE'D LIKE TO PICK THINGS OUT OURSELVES!

THAT'S JUST IT! THE PARENTS OF POOR FAMILIES WOULD LIKE TO BUY THINGS FOR THEIR KIDS **THEMSELVES**. THE BUREAU ENABLES THEM TO DO THAT WITH DIGNITY.

REMEMBER, KIDS, IT'S WONDERFUL TO WANT TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE, BUT THE **WAY** YOU HELP THEM IS MIGHTY IMPORTANT, TOO!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

PUT YOURSELF FOR A MOMENT, AT MY DESK. YOU ARE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY. IT IS YOUR DUTY TO SOCIETY TO SEE THAT A CRIMINAL--**A KILLER**-- GOES TO HIS DEATH THROUGH THE PROCESSES OF THE LAW THAT HAVE CONVICTED AND SENTENCED HIM, BUT THEN YOU MEET HIS BOY--A MERE YOUTH WHO UNDERSTANDS NONE OF THIS! AND YOU WONDER--AS I WONDERED--WHAT THE OUTCOME WOULD BE! AND I THINK YOU WOULD BE SURPRISED--AS I WAS, WHEN WE FINALLY CLOSED THE CASE--HISTORY OF...

# “THE SON OF KILLER CALHOUN!”





NOT MANY YEARS AGO, IN THE MONTH OF DECEMBER, A MAN WAS PRONOUNCED GUILTY OF MURDER BY A JURY. THEN THE JUDGE SPOKE TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY...

YOU HAVE JUSTLY PROSECUTED THIS MAN, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY-- AND THE JURY HAS FOUND HIM GUILTY! DOES YOUR OFFICE CHOOSE TO MAKE A RECOMMENDATION FOR MERCY?

I HAVE RECOMMENDED MERCY FOR CRIMINALS BEFORE, YOUR HONOR -- BUT RALPH "KILLER" CALHOUN HAS COLD-BLOODEDLY MURDERED THREE MEN!



HE LEFT THREE WIDOWS AND SOME ORPHANED CHILDREN! HE LAUGHED AT THE LAW -- AND HE FLAUNTED A CRIME CAREER IN THE FACE OF SOCIETY! I CAN RECOMMEND NO MERCY WHATSOEVER!

I SEE -- AND I AGREE!

THUS, RALPH "KILLER" CALHOUN, I SENTENCE YOU TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE 20TH DAY OF MAY...

THEY'LL NEVER FRY ME! NEVER!



THEN AS THEY LED CALHOUN FROM THE COURTROOM...

THE NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL GRABBED ONE OF THE OFFICER'S SERVICE PISTOLS, AND, AIMING IT AT SHOCKED ONLOOKERS, HE BACKED TOWARD THE STAIRWAY EXIT...

DON'T ANYBODY MAKE A MOVE! I'M ALREADY TICKETED FOR THE HOT SEAT -- SO ANOTHER BUMP-OFF OR TWO WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! I'M LEAVIN' THIS JOINT!

NOW'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

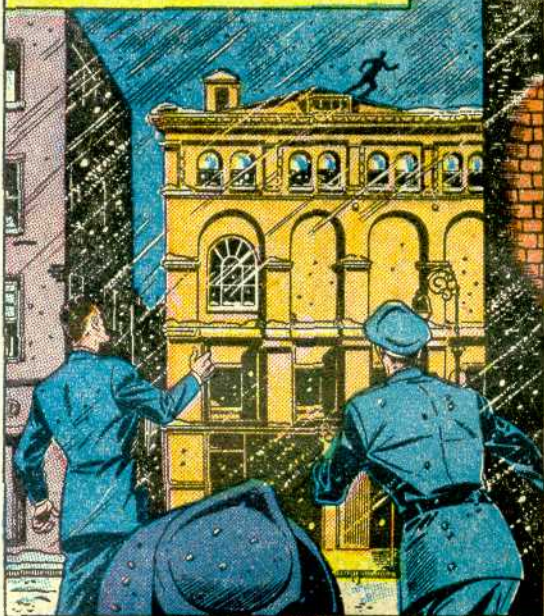
WHACK! CRACK!







THE KILLER RACED UP THE STAIRWAY, ONTO THE SNOW COVERED ROOF, AND...



CALHOUN THEN ATTEMPTED TO LEAP TO A NEARBY ROOF-TOP, BUT AS BULLETS SANG ABOUT HIM -- HE LOST HIS FOOTING AND FELL...



THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE PAPERS HEADLINED THE VIOLENT AND SUDDEN END OF A MURDERER...

AFTERWARDS, THE D.A. APPROACHED THE SILENT FIGURE LYING THERE IN THE SNOW...



WE'RE ALL THROUGH HERE! CALL THE MORGUE!

SURE, CHIEF... SURE...



ABRUPTLY, THE DOOR OPENED--AND AN OFFICER CAME IN, HOLDING A STRUGGLING, SOBBING BOY...



MISS MILLER, FILE CALHOUN'S CASE-HISTORY AWAY! IT'S ALL OVER...

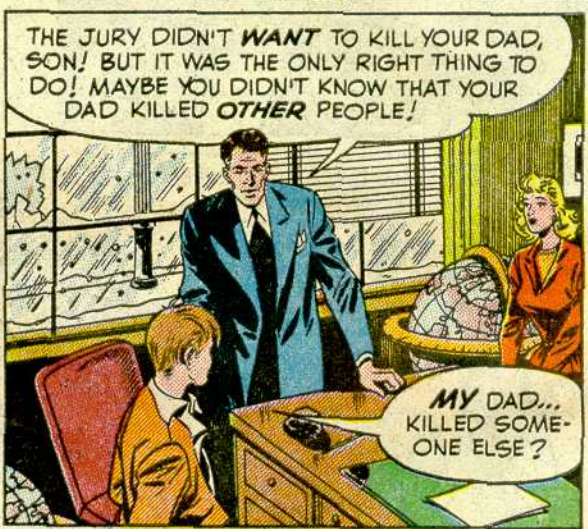
CHIEF! LOOK OUT! SOMEONE THREW A ROCK!

THIS KID THREW THE ROCK, CHIEF! WE CAUGHT HIM IN THE ACT!

SURE I DID! I'M NOT AFRAID TO ADMIT IT! I WANTED TO HIT THE D.A.! I HATE THE D.A.! HE KILLED MY DAD!





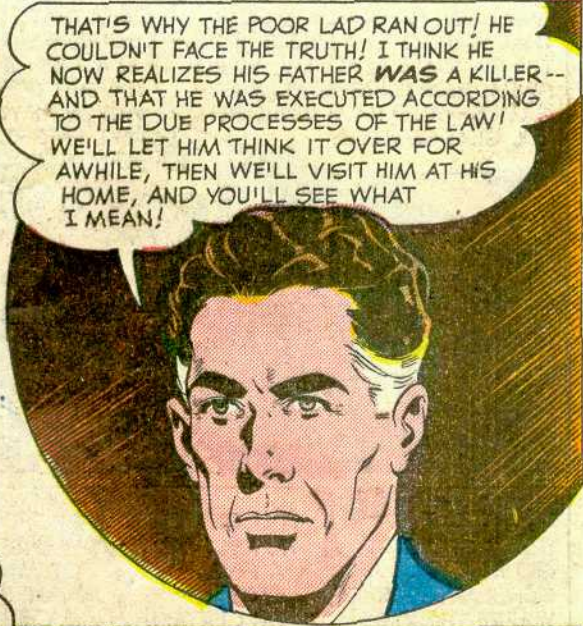






YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM GO YET, CHIEF!  
 THAT BOY THINKS YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS FATHER'S DEATH! NO TELLING WHAT HE WILL DO!

YOU'RE WRONG, MISS MILLER! I THINK HE NOW UNDERSTANDS THE TRUTH!



THAT'S WHY THE POOR LAD RAN OUT! HE COULDN'T FACE THE TRUTH! I THINK HE NOW REALIZES HIS FATHER WAS A KILLER-- AND THAT HE WAS EXECUTED ACCORDING TO THE DUE PROCESSES OF THE LAW! WE'LL LET HIM THINK IT OVER FOR AWHILE, THEN WE'LL VISIT HIM AT HIS HOME, AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN!



THEN YOU'RE COUNTING ON THIS KID BEING STRAIGHT, AND NOT A CARBON COPY OF HIS DAD, EH, CHIEF?

I'LL GIVE ANY YOUTH THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT, MISS MILLER! BILLY'S HAD TIME TO THINK THIS OVER! NOW LET'S DROP IN ON HIM.



THE CALHOUN KID LIVED IN A DINGY APARTMENT HOUSE IN THE SLUM SECTION OF TOWN...

THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF BILLY CALHOUN'S RENT--UNTIL WE FIND A NEW PLACE FOR HIM! AND PLEASE SEE THAT HE GETS SUFFICIENT FOOD--BUT DON'T TELL HIM I GAVE YOU THE MONEY!

OH, THANK YOU! AND I'LL DO EXACTLY AS YOU SAY, D.A.!



PRESENTLY...

HELLO, BILLY! WE THOUGHT WE'D COME BY AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE WITH YOU!

UH -- THANKS! COME RIGHT IN! I--I'M SORRY I THREW THAT STONE IN YOUR WINDOW, D.A.! THAT WASN'T A NICE THING TO DO!



YOU SEE, I FOUND OUT I WAS WRONG! DAD ALWAYS KEPT EVERYTHING FROM ME! BUT I JUST READ THE WHOLE STORY IN ONE OF THE PAPERS! HE WAS A KILLER!

CHIN UP, SON! IT'S ALL OVER NOW!





AND NOW, I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU GO TO A FINE SCHOOL-- THE OAKDALE ACADEMY! YOU'LL SWIM, RIDE HORSES, PLAY AT GAMES--AND HAVE WONDERFUL CLASSMATES!

GEE! THAT SOUNDS SWELL, D.A.! BUT I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MONEY! I CAN'T AFFORD TO GO TO SCHOOL!



UH... THE ACADEMY WON'T COST YOU ANYTHING, BILLY! YOU'LL GO UNDER A SCHOLARSHIP!

WOW! I'LL GRADUATE AND GET A JOB! MAYBE I'LL BE AN ENGINEER!

SURE, SON! ANYTHING YOU LIKE! WELL, WE'LL BE SEEING YOU TOMORROW! GOOD NIGHT!

BUT AS THE D.A. LEARNED LATER, FURTIVE FIGURES WATCHED AS THE SQUAD CAR DROVE AWAY INTO THE NIGHT...



LATER...

THAT BOY WON'T GO IN UNDER A SCHOLARSHIP, CHIEF! YOU'RE THINKING OF PAYING HIS TUITION OUT OF YOUR OWN POCKET!

IT'LL BE WORTH IT! HE'LL MAKE A FINE CITIZEN-- I'M CERTAIN!

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT WRONG ABOUT THE KID, CHIEF!



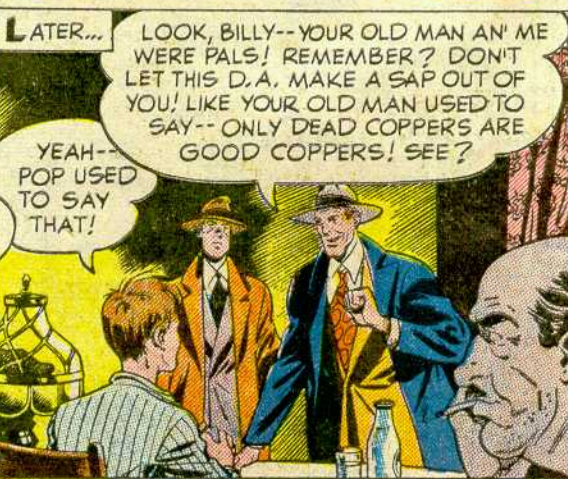
THE COPS ARE GONE! COME ON! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT KID! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM ON OUR SIDE!

THE LEADER OF THE MEN WHO WAITED THERE ON THE STREET WAS ONE NAMED MILKY WILSON, CZAR OF THE RACKETEERS. WILSON IS NOW SERVING A LIFE TERM IN A FEDERAL PRISON...



SO THE D.A.'S PLAYIN' NURSEMAID TO THE BRAT, EH? WELL, I'LL FIX IT SO THE KID'LL HATE HIM! DON'T WORRY, I'LL WIN HIM OVER!

OKAY, MILKY! LET'S GO UP!



LATER...

LOOK, BILLY-- YOUR OLD MAN AN' ME WERE PALS! REMEMBER? DON'T LET THIS D.A. MAKE A SAP OUT OF YOU! LIKE YOUR OLD MAN USED TO SAY-- ONLY DEAD COPPERS ARE GOOD COPPERS! SEE?

YEAH-- POP USED TO SAY THAT!



THEN WISE UP! THE D.A.'S PULLIN' A SLEEPER PLAY! HE WANTS TO US YOU FOR SOMETHIN'! I CAN READ HIS CARDS FROM HERE! HAVE SOME MILK, KID! BEST DRINK ON EARTH! GOOD FOR ULCERS!

NO .THANKS! DO YOU MEAN IT, MILKY? DO YOU THINK THE D.A. IS JUST USING ME FOR SOMETHING?

SURE- YOU KNOW A LOT ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS! HE'LL MAKE A STOOLIE OUT O' YOU! COME WITH US! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! THAT'S THE WAY YOUR OLD MAN WANTED IT!

MAYBE POP *DID* WANT IT THAT WAY! MAYBE THE D.A. *DOES* WANT ME JUST FOR A STOOLIE! BUT I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER, MILKY!



THEN, ON THE FOLLOWING NIGHT--CHRISTMAS EVE--THE D.A. AND MISS MILLER AND HARRINGTON, LOADED WITH GIFTS, MADE THEIR WAY TO BILLY CALHOUN'S FLAT.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!  
HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE KID'S NOT HERE, CHIEF! MAYBE HE STEPPED OUT!

HMMM-- CIGARETTE STUBS AND AN EMPTY MILK BOTTLE AND A GLASS! I WONDER... WELL, LET'S SEE IF THE LANDLADY KNOWS ANYTHING!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

...SO THEN YOUNG BILLY WENT OUT WITH THESE MEN!

I THOUGHT SO! MILKY WILSON AND HIS THUGS!

SORRY, CHIEF--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE KID CROSSED US! MILKY WAS ONE OF CALHOUN'S PALS... AND NOW THE KID IS FOLLOWING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT, HARRINGTON! IN ANY EVENT, I'M GOING AFTER WILSON! IF HE'S HARMED THAT BOY...

LET'S GO, CHIEF!





MEANWHILE, AT MILKY WILSON'S HIDEOUT IN THE MIDTOWN AREA...

SO THE D.A. WANTS TO PUT YOU IN A FANCY SCHOOL, EH? THAT'S A LAUGH, KID! BELIEVE ME, HE'S LOOKING FOR SOMETHIN'! COPPERS ARE ALL ALIKE! ALWAYS PLAYIN' THE ANGLES!

OKAY, MILKY-- I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! THE D.A. ISN'T GOING TO MAKE A SAP OUT OF ME!

GOOD! THAT'S THE SMART CARD TO PLAY! NOW LISTEN, KID-- YOUR POP WAS TIED UP IN A BIG ROBBERY DEAL ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO! HE CACHED THE DOUGH AWAY SOMEWHERE! GOT ANY IDEAS WHERE IT IS?

I DON'T THINK SO. I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT...



GET THIS STRAIGHT! THERE'S MORE THAN FIFTY GRAND HIDDEN AWAY-- AND WE'LL CUT YOU IN FOR HALF! DIDN'T YOUR POP EVEN HINT AT A HIDING PLACE?

WAIT A MINUTE-- I'M BEGINNING TO REMEMBER NOW! ONCE IN AWHILE, WHEN HE WAS WITHOUT MONEY, HE'D GO TO THE DOCKS...

YEAH? SO?

WELL, WHEN HE GOT BACK, HE ALWAYS HAD MONEY! I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT BEFORE, BUT MAYBE THE ROBBERY MONEY IS THERE! I WENT WITH HIM ONCE -- I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IT IS! HERE-- I'LL DRAW A MAP OF THE PLACE...

GOOD BOY! AN! REMEMBER, NO COP WOULD EVER CUT YOU IN ON IT LIKE WE WILL!



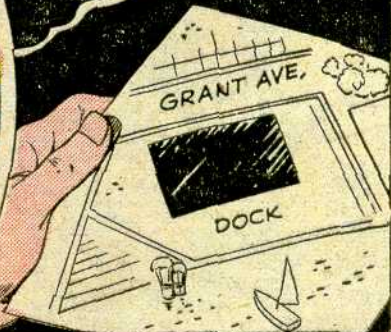
WITHIN FIVE MINUTES, MILKY WILSON AND HIS COHORTS PULLED OUT IN A SEDAN, HEADED FOR THE DOCK REGION. IT WAS THEN THAT THE D.A. ARRIVED...

THEY'RE GONE, CHIEF! NOT A SOUL AROUND...

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS ON THE TABLE?...

LOOKS LIKE A KID'S DRAWING!

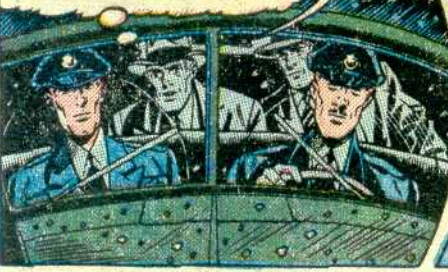
"GRANT AVE"? IT'S A DRAWING OF THE DOCK SECTION OVER IN THE FORTIES! LET'S GO!





THEN... SOME CHRISTMAS EVE! KEEP THE SIRENS OFF, BOYS! WE DON'T WANT TO ANNOUNCE OUR ARRIVAL!

THE KID WOULDN'T GO BACK ON ME--I KNOW IT! YET--WHAT'S HE DOING WITH MILKY WILSON'S GANG?



WHEN THEY REACHED THE DOCKS, ONE MEMBER OF THE GANG -- SOLO JIM HUGHES -- SPOTTED THE SQUAD CAR, AND HE CRIED OUT...

COPPERS!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!



SERVICE REVOLVERS ROARED! SOLO JIM AND SQUEAKY FLEERS TOPPLED INTO THE SNOW...



BLAM!  
BAM!

MILKY WILSON CAUGHT A SLUG IN THE RIGHT ARM AND HE DROPPED TO ONE KNEE...

OKAY, D. A. -- THE WHITE FLAG'S UP! CUT THE ARTILLERY!

PUT THE CUFFS ON 'EM, BOYS!



THE TRACKS LED TO A SPOT UNDER THE ROTTED DOCKS, WHERE, BY THE LIGHT OF A FLASH, THE D.A. SAW A RUSTY CHEST BROKEN OPEN...

THE KID TOOK IT ON THE LAM, CHIEF! HE RAN OUT DURING THE FIRE WORKS!

THERE ARE HIS TRACKS--LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



THAT'S THE ANSWER, CHIEF! THERE WAS SOME LOOT HIDDEN HERE! THE KID LED THE GANG HERE-- THEN GRABBED THE DOUGH DURING THE EXCITEMENT AND SCOOTED OFF!

I HATE TO ADMIT IT, HARRINGTON-- BUT IT LOOKS AS IF YOUR HUNCH ABOUT BILLY WAS RIGHT!





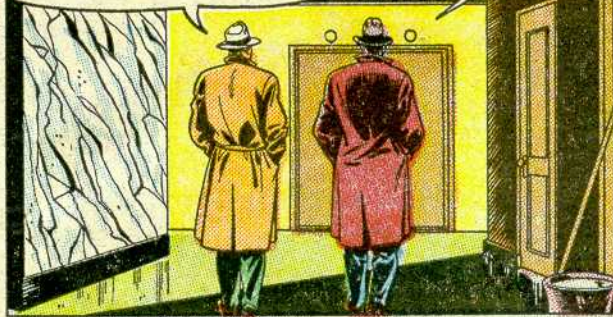


OKAY-- SEND OUT AN ALARM! HAVE THE BOY PICKED UP! AND LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE, HARRINGTON! THIS IS A CHRISTMAS EVE I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE!

IT WAS CLOSE TO ELEVEN O'CLOCK WHEN THE D. A. AND HARRINGTON ENTERED THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING. THEY WALKED DOWN THE CORRIDOR TOWARD THE OFFICE...

DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, CHIEF! LIKE FATHER--LIKE SON, IN THIS CASE! THE KID NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO GO STRAIGHT!

AND I WOULD'VE STAKED ANYTHING ON HIM... ANYTHING!



THEY OPENED THE DOOR, AND...

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

MISS MILLER! BILLY!



I KNEW MILKY WILSON WANTED SOMETHING FROM ME-- SO I PLAYED ALONG WITH HIM, THINKING I COULD HELP YOU! I ALSO KNEW THAT YOU'D COME LOOKING FOR ME-- SO I MADE THAT DRAWING AND LEFT IT! I GOT THE MONEY AND BROUGHT IT HERE!

AND WE WERE BEGINNING TO THINK...



AND DON'T FORGET ME! I BROUGHT THE TREE AND THE GIFTS HERE! WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL, CHIEF!

YOU BET, MISS MILLER!



THIS IS THE BEST CHRISTMAS I'VE HAD IN A LONG, LONG TIME!

ME TOO, CHIEF!

THAT GOES FOR ALL OF US!

YOUNG BILLY CALHOUN, NOW UNDER A DIFFERENT NAME, WILL GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL NEXT YEAR... WITH HONORS! THAT CLOSES THE CASE OF THE SON OF KILLER CALHOUN, BUT OPENS A BRAND NEW CAREER FOR A BOY WHO KNEW HOW TO START OVER AGAIN!

Your District Attorney



# PANIC STALKS THE FOREST AT THE DREAD CRY OF "WARPATH!"

A RENEGADE INDIAN  
TREACHEROUSLY  
INFLAMES FRIENDLY  
REDMEN AGAINST  
FRONTIER SETTLERS  
—AND IT'S UP TO

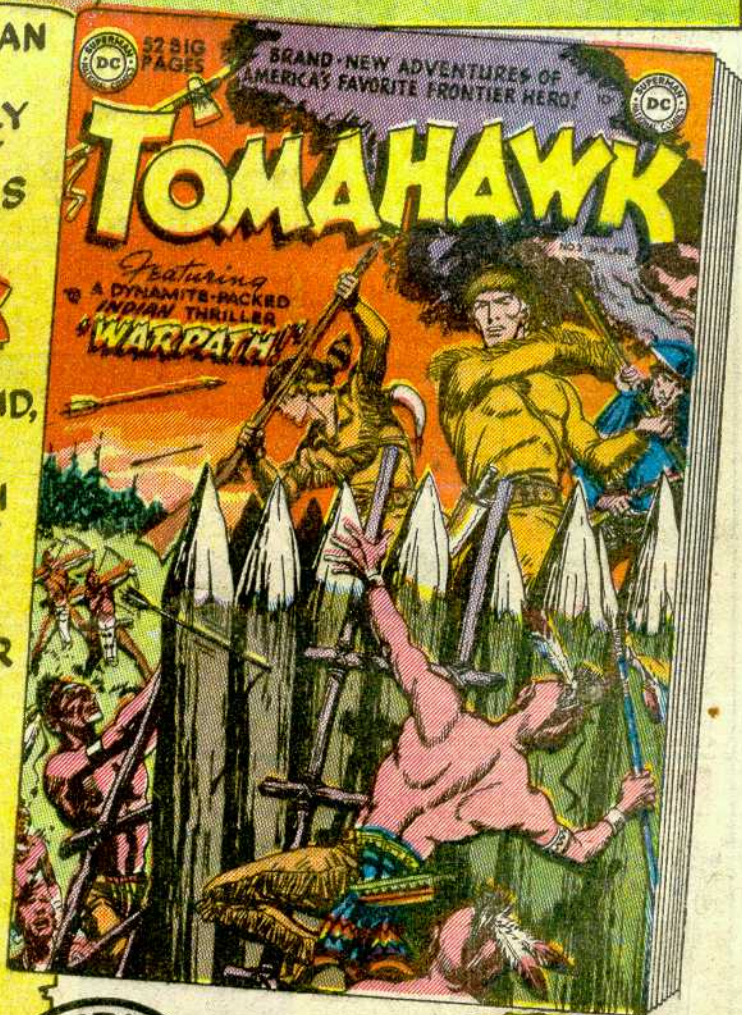
## TOMAHAWK

AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND,  
**DAN HUNTER**  
TO FIGHT THROUGH  
HORDES OF HOSTILE  
SAVAGES WITH THE  
ROYAL COLONEL'S  
BEAUTEOUS DAUGHTER  
AND THE TREATY  
THAT STAVES OFF  
THE THREAT OF  
**MASSACRE!**

OTHER THRILLING

## TOMAHAWK

STORIES TOO  
IN THIS  
ACTION-PACKED  
NEW ISSUE!

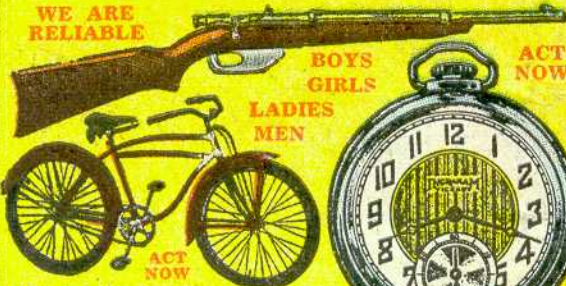


ANOTHER  
GREAT COMICS MAGAZINE  
WITH THIS FAMOUS  
SYMBOL ON THE  
COVER!



# GIVEN-GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

WE ARE  
RELIABLE



BOYS  
GIRLS

ACT  
NOW

LADIES  
MEN

ACT  
NOW

Genuine 22 Caliber Rifles, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches, Jewelry (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. We trust you. Write or mail coupon today. **Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. A-115, Tyrone, Pa.**



# GIVEN-GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

Ladies - Girls  
Boys - Men

WATCHES



Be First

ACT  
NOW

WE TRUST  
YOU

Mail Coupon

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Wrist Watches, Footballs (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today. **Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. B-115, Tyrone, Pa.**



Boys  
Girls  
Ladies  
Men

# GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH

56th YEAR



**Act Now** Candid Cameras with Carrying Cases, Basket Balls and Baskets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. **Be first. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C-115, Tyrone, Pa.**

# GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH



Boys! Girls! Ladies! Men! Wrist Watches, Alarm Clocks, Pocket Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. We are reliable. 56th year. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. D-115, Tyrone, Pa.**

# GIVEN PREMIUMS - CASH



ACT  
NOW

OUR  
56th  
YEAR

BOYS  
GIRLS  
LADIES  
MEN

BE  
FIRST

Excel Movie Projectors with roll of film, Flashlights, Telescopes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Our 56th year. **Be first. Write or mail coupon today. Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. E-115, Tyrone, Pa.**



# PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

Boys - Girls - Ladies - Men



WE TRUST YOU  
MAIL COUPON TODAY

ACT NOW

Daisy Red Ryder Air Rifles with tube of shot, Ukuleles, Complete School Boxes, Radios (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Our 56th year. Write or mail coupon today.

We are reliable.

WILSON  
CHEM. CO.,  
Dept. F-113  
TYRONE,  
PA.



BE  
FIRST  
OUR  
56th  
YEAR

## Mail Coupon NOW

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Gentlemen—Please send me 13 art pictures with 13 boxes White Cloverine Brand Salve to sell at 25 a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

Date.....

Name .....

St..... RD..... Box.....

Town..... Zone.....

No..... State.....

Print LAST  
Name Here

Paste on a card or mail in an envelope today





# BE A SUCCESS AS A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN

**TWO  
FREE BOOKS  
SHOW HOW  
MAIL COUPON**

## America's Fast Growing Industry

### Offers You All Three

#### 1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

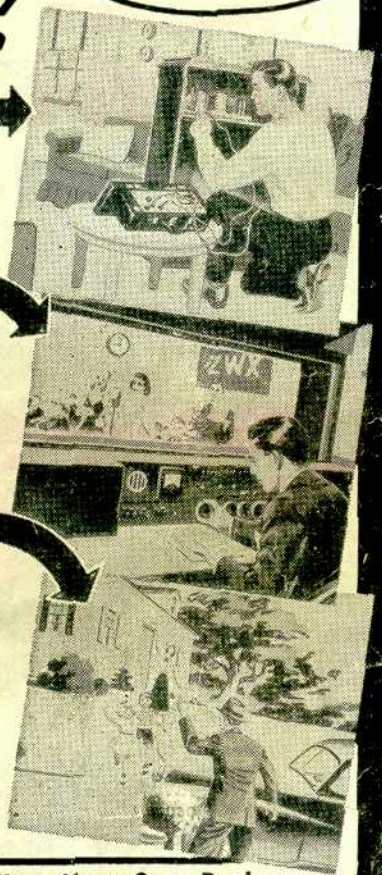
Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS to show you how to do this. Tester you build with parts I send helps you service sets. All equipment is yours to keep.

#### 2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 81,000,000 home and auto Radios. 2700 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radios, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding fields making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC-licensed operators.

#### 3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1949 almost 3,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 20,000,000 Television sets will be in use. 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician.



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G. I. Bill gives you valuable training benefits. But time is running out. Act now to get N. R. I. training under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon! Hurry!

### I TRAINED THESE MEN

**CHIEF ENGINEER, POLICE RADIO**  
"Soon after finishing the N.R.I. course, worked for servicing shop. Now I am Chief Engineer of two-way FM Police Radio Installations."—S. W. DIX-WIDDIE, Jacksonville, Illinois.

**SHOP SPECIALIZES IN TELEVISION**  
"Am authorized serviceman for 5 large manufacturers and do servicing for 7 dealers. N.R.I. has enabled me to build an enviable reputation in Television."—PAUL MILLER, Maumee, O.

**\$10 WEEK IN SPARE TIME**  
"Before finishing course, I earned as much as \$10 a week in Radio servicing, at home in spare time. Recommend N.R.I. to everyone interested in Radio."—S. J. PETRUFF, Miami, Fla.

**WORKS FOR TELEVISION DEALERS**  
"Am tied in with two Television outfits and do warranty work for dealers. Fall back to N.R.I. text books often for installing Television set."—ROBERT DOHMEN, New Prague, Minnesota.

## I Will Train You at Home You Practice Servicing or Communications with MANY RADIO KITS

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating transmitters—experiment with circuits common to Radio and Television. You keep all equipment. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing

neighbors' Radios in spare time. SPECIAL BOOKLETS start teaching you the day you enroll.

**Send Now For 2 Books FREE—Mail Coupon Act Now!** Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 1AK1, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 37th Year.

### Have Your Own Business

Many N.R.I. trained men start, their own Radio-Television sales and service business without capital. Let me show you how you, too, can be your own boss, have a good income from your own shop.

The ABC's of  
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How to Be a  
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**You Build This MODERN RADIO**  
As part of my Servicing Course, you build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N.R.I. gives you ALL the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc

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As part of my Communications Course, I SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

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