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PAGES

NO. 22  
JULY  
AUG.

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

In this issue:  
*"The MARKSMAN of CRIME!"*

OKAY, OBERLING!  
I'VE BRIEFED YOU ON  
THE D.A.'S DAILY  
ROUTINE. HE'S  
*YOUR* CLAY PIGEON  
NOW!



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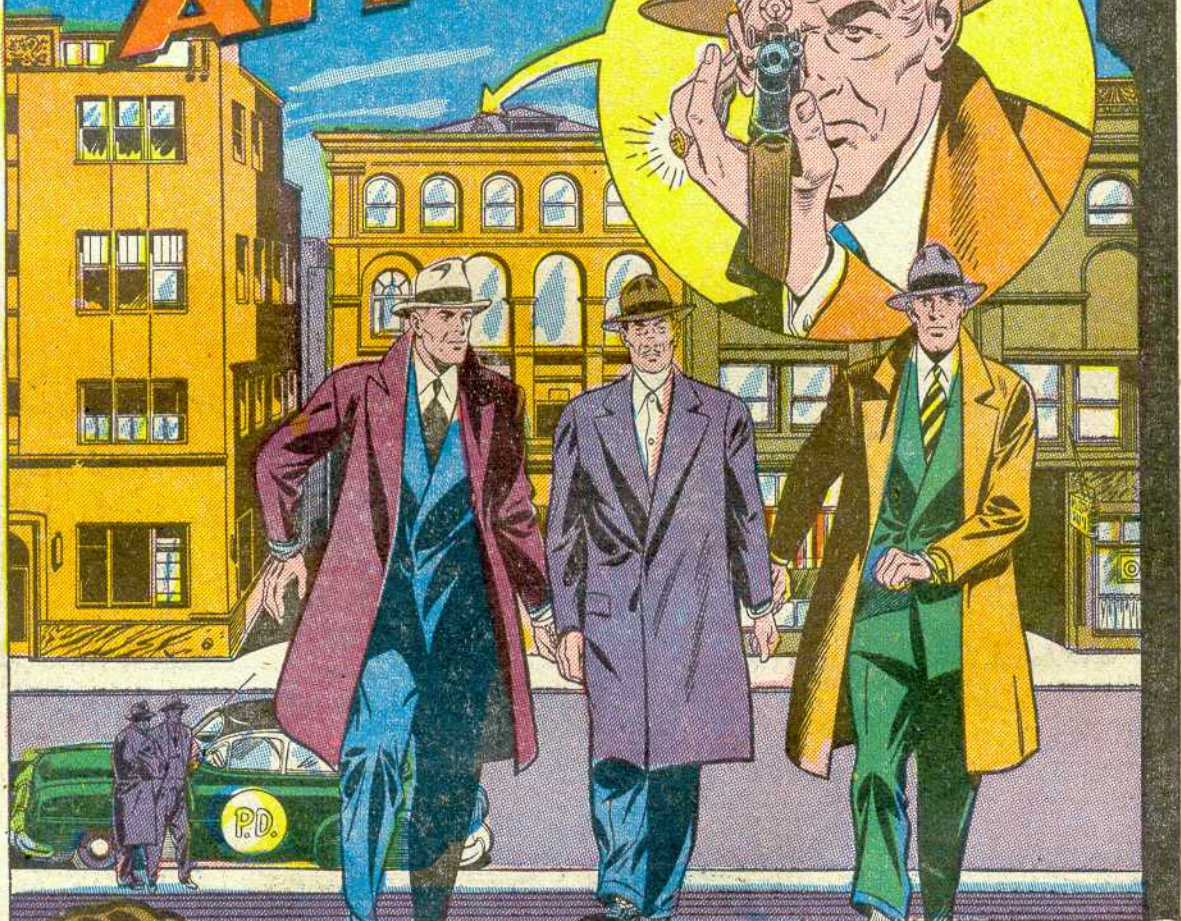
...TO NAME JUST A FEW

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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE STALKED LIKE A HUNTED JUNGLE BEAST...TO BE AT THE MERCY OF A SKILLED HUNTER ARMED WITH A HIGH-PRECISION RIFLE? I DO - FOR I WAS STALKED BY ONE OF THE MOST CUNNING HUNTERS OF ALL TIME! IF YOU SCANNED THE LIST OF NAZI WAR CRIMINALS RIGHT AFTER THE WAR, YOU MAY HAVE HEARD THE NAME --HERR OBERLING, RELENTLESS MANHUNTER OF HITLER'S S.S.! THIS IS THE CASE-HISTORY OF OBERLING'S LAST AND MOST CELEBRATED HUNT--AND I WAS THE VICTIM MARKED FOR DOOM! RIGHT FROM MY PRIVATE FILES COME THE DETAILS OF...



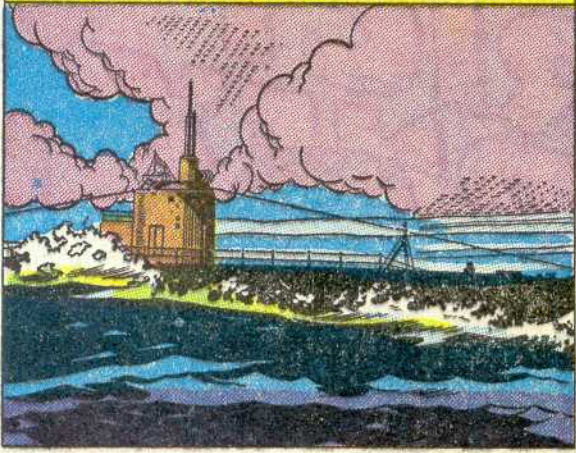
# "THE MARKSMAN OF CRIME!"



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



TWO YEARS AGO, ON THE NIGHT OF SEPT. 17TH, A SUBMARINE BROKE WATER JUST OFF A REMOTE, FOG-SWEPT SECTION OF THE EAST COAST...



A MAN GOT OUT OF THE SUB AND CAME ASHORE, TO MEET MEMBERS OF THE CAESAR CONNOLLY GANG...



YOU'RE LATE! WE'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR HOURS!

WE SPOTTED A COAST GUARD BOAT--AND HAD TO CIRCLE AROUND IT! WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?

THE BOSS, CAESAR CONNOLLY SENT FOR YOU, OBERLING! HE NEVER LEAVES THE HIDEOUT! BY THE WAY, HOW CAN WE MAKE CERTAIN YOU'RE HERR OBERLING--AND NOT A COP?

THAT'S EASY...



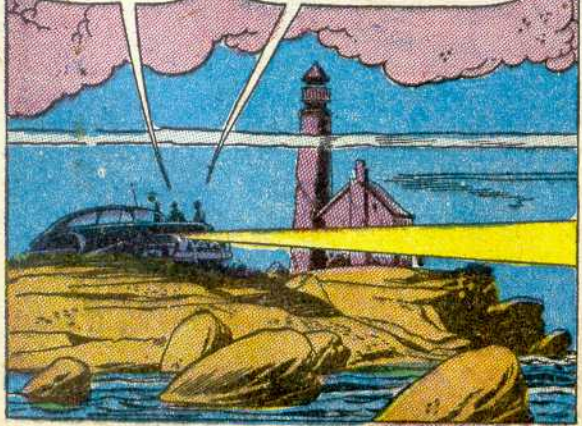
THIS RING--I THINK YOU KNOW ABOUT IT! HITLER, HIMSELF, GAVE IT TO ME! I NEVER REMOVE IT!

YEAH--SO WE HEARD! THAT RING WAS A GIFT FOR KNOCKIN' OFF A LOT O' GUYS! HITLER DIDN'T LIKE! JUST HOW MANY DID YOU GET, OBERLING?



I DON'T KNOW! I'VE LOST COUNT! I DON'T THINK THAT MATTERS!

YEAH--SURE! I WAS JUST CURIOUS! THEY SAY YOU 'NEVER MISS--THAT YOU ALWAYS GET YOUR MAN!



I HAVE NEVER YET BEEN ASSIGNED TO KILL A MAN--AND MISSED! HERR HITLER WAS PROUD OF ME FOR THAT! WHO IS THE MAN YOU WISH KILLED?

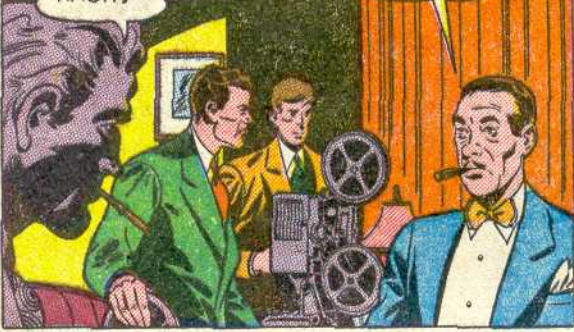
THE DISTRICT ATTORNE'!! HE'S GETTIN' TOO CLOSE TO PAY DIRT WITH US--AND WE'D LIKE HIM--UH--REMOVED... FOR GOOD!



SOMETIME LATER THAT NIGHT THEY ARRIVED AT CONNOLLY'S HIDEOUT, IN THE SUBURB OF LARCHVILLE...

I WISH TO KNOW ALL ABOUT THIS MAN -- HIS EVERY MOVE, WHERE HE LIVES, EATS, SPENDS HIS TIME! I WANT TO KNOW HIS EVERY HABIT!

SURE -- WE'VE GOT ALL THAT FOR YOU! PHOTOS AND MOTION PICTURE FILMS! IT'S THE MOST COMPLETE FILE ON RECORD!



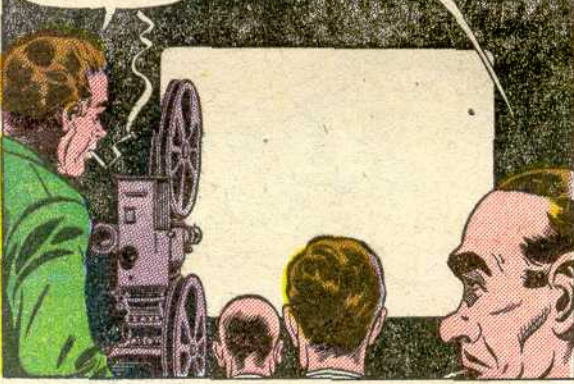
HERE HE IS -- THE BIG COP HIMSELF! UH, THE BABE AN' THE OTHER GUY ARE HIS SECRETARY AN' ASSISTANT... MISS MILLER AN' A GUY NAMED HARRINGTON!

GOOD! I SHALL STUDY THE PHOTOS!

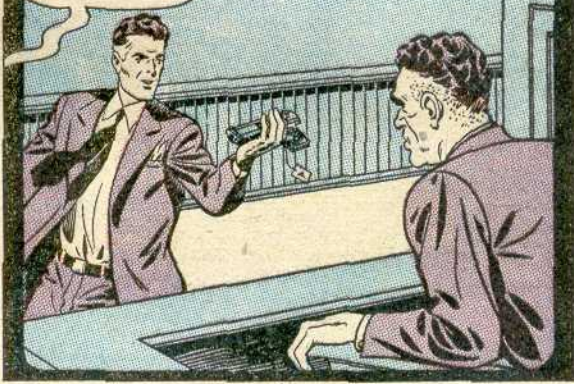


NOW, FOR THE COMPLETE RUN-DOWN ON THE D.A.! DOUSE THE LIGHTS, BOYS -- AN' LET HER ROLL!

OKAY, BOSS!



THESE ARE NEWSREEL SHOTS. HERE'S THE D.A. IN COURT -- THE TIME HE WAS GETTIN' BUGSY DONALD ON A MURDER CONVICTION!



THAT DUMB BUGSY HAD A GUN HIDDEN AN' WAS ALL SET FOR A CRASH-OUT... BUT HE MADE HIS MOVE TOO SOON! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS NEXT!



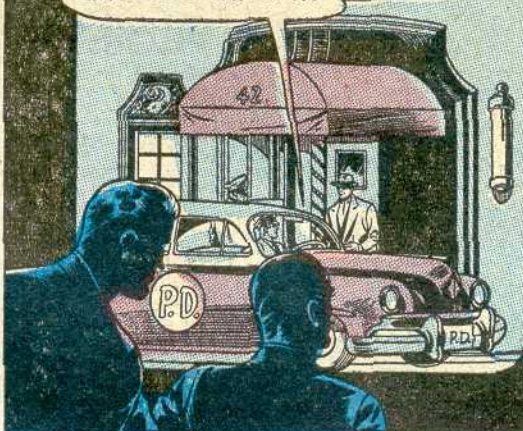
BUGSY HAD SWORN TO GET THE D.A. -- BUT HE ONLY NICKED HIM! THEN THE BIG GOOF WAS CUT DOWN LIKE A HUNK OF GRASS IN FRONT OF A LAWN-MOWER!



YOU'VE SEEN HIM IN COURT! NOW WE HAVE SOME SHOTS OF HIS DAILY ROUTINE! THE D.A. NEVER KNEW WE TOOK THESE! WE WERE ALWAYS IN ROOMS ACROSS THE STREET OR ON ROOF-TOPS!



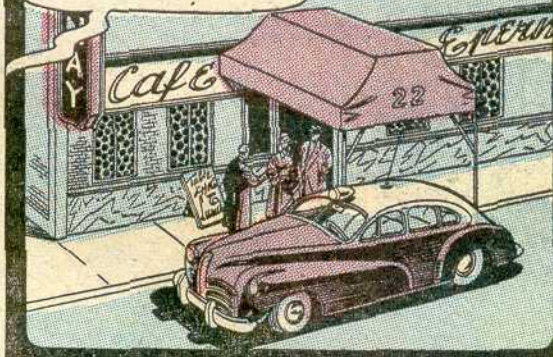
THIS IS 9:00 A.M. EVERY MORNING AT THIS TIME HE LEAVES HIS APARTMENT AT EVERGLADES AVE., AND A SQUAD CAR PICKS HIM UP...



THEN THE D.A. IS TAKEN TO HIS OFFICES IN THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING, DOWNTOWN!



NOW, IT'S LUNCH HOUR! HE EATS AT THE CAFE EPERNAY ALMOST EVERY DAY -- UNLESS HE'S BUSY AND HAS LUNCH AT THE OFFICE! THAT'S MISS MILLER WITH HIM -- AND THAT'S HARRINGTON WAVING GOODBYE...



PRESENTLY, AFTER THE INTIMATE FILM CLOSE-UPS OF THE D.A.'S ROUTINE HAD ENDED AND THE LIGHTS WENT ON...

WELL, WHATTA YA THINK, OBERLING?

I WILL STUDY THE FILMS AND THE PHOTOS OVER AND OVER! I CAN'T AFFORD MISTAKES -- I MUST BE SUCCESSFUL! THERE IS A QUESTION... WHAT WILL YOU PAY ME TO KILL THIS D.A.?



TWENTY-FIVE GRAND -- WITH A TEN GRAND ADVANCE! AND IT'S IN COLD CASH! HERE'S THE FIRST TEN!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL MAP MY PLANS AND GET HIM FOR YOU!



ALL DURING THAT SEPTEMBER, HERR OBERLING -- THE PRECISION MARKSMAN -- RAN THE FILMS OVER AND OVER AGAIN...



AND IN A SMALL BLACK NOTEBOOK HE DREW DETAILS OF THE ROUTE TRAVELED DAILY BY THE MAN HE MARKED FOR ASSASSINATION...



THAT OBERLING GUY IS LIKE SOME SORTA STALKING CAT OUT O' THE JUNGLES! THE WAY HE MAKES HIS PLANS GIVES EVEN *ME* THE CREEPS! BRRR!

NO WONDER -- HE'S THE DEADLIEST MANHUNTER IN THE WORLD! OBERLING GETS PAID WELL... AND HE NEVER FAILS!

REMEMBER -- *I'M* WANTED FOR *MURDER*, AN! I GOTTA STAY HOLED UP IN THIS SCRUB TOWN UNTIL THE D.A. GETS PUT OUTA THE WAY! I DON'T CARE *HOW* OBERLING GETS HIM -- SO LONG AS HE *GETS* HIM!



MEANWHILE, THE D. A. HAD JUST CRACKED THE MARTY NELSON HOT CAR RACKET...

WELL, CHIEF! WITH THAT NELSON CASE SOLVED, WE'RE BATTING A THOUSAND!

NOT QUITE, HARRINGTON! WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND CAESAR CONNOLLY! IF YOU'LL RECALL -- WE WANT HIM FOR FIRST-DEGREE **MURDER!**

I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE THAT CHARACTER IS, CHIEF! OUR DRAGNET IS STILL OUT -- BUT THERE'S BEEN NO SIGN OF HIM!

LIKE ALL KILLERS, HARRINGTON -- HE'LL BE CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER! COME ON, JOIN US FOR LUNCH!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AND THAT DAY, ON OCTOBER 2ND, AS THE D.A. WENT TO LUNCH, KILLER OBERLING LURKED IN THE WINDOW OF AN EMPTY APARTMENT ACROSS THE STREET...



I MUST HAVE AN ABSOLUTELY SAFE ROUTE OF ESCAPE AFTER I SHOOT HIM! AS HITLER HIMSELF ONCE SAID, "ONLY THE FOOLISH MAKE MISTAKES -- AND THE FOOLISH DON'T LIVE LONG!"



I COULD GET THE D.A. NOW-- BUT I'D BE FOOLISH! THIS BUILDING WOULD BE SURROUNDED IN AN INSTANT, AND I'D BE CAUGHT! NO--IT WOULD BE BETTER ELSEWHERE...

ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING -- THE 3RD OF OCTOBER... OBERLING CHOSE A SPOT ON EVERGLADES AVE., IN A BASEMENT ACROSS FROM THE D.A.'S RESIDENCE. IT WAS 9:00 A.M. WHEN...



ACH! THIS IS NO GOOD EITHER! THOSE POLICEMEN WOULD KNOW THE SHOT CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION, AND I'D BE TRAPPED IN THIS BASEMENT!

THERE IS ONE PLACE LEFT -- THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING, WHERE HIS OFFICE IS! I SHALL SEE TO-NIGHT IF THAT IS THE VANTAGE SPOT I SEEK!



EARLY THAT EVENING, THE D.A. WAS IN THE POLICE LAB AT THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING WHEN HARRINGTON RUSHED IN...



CHIEF, YOU'VE GOT AN EMERGENCY JOB FOR TONIGHT!

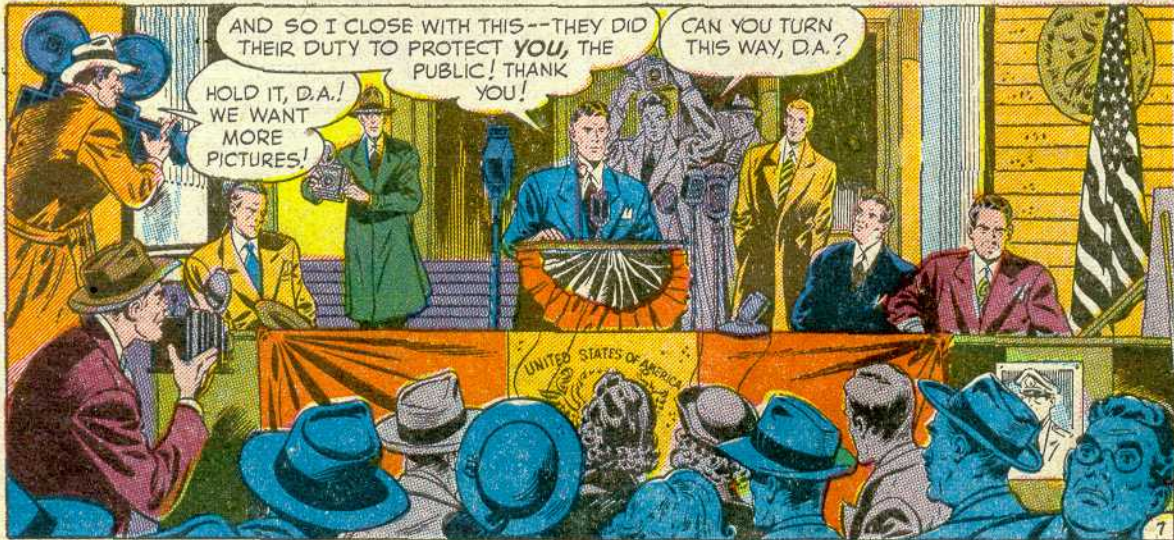
YES, HARRINGTON! WHAT IS IT?

THE MAYOR IS SICK -- AND HE'S REQUESTED YOU TO DELIVER HIS MEMORIAL SPEECH FOR POLICEMEN WHO DIED IN THE COURSE OF DUTY! IT'S OUT IN FRONT AT EIGHT SHARP!



EIGHT SHARP! ALL RIGHT! I'M ABOUT THROUGH FOR THE NIGHT, NOW!







# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WHEN THE SPEECH WAS FINISHED, HERR OBERLING CREEPT DOWN THE LADDER, DROPPED FROM THE ROOF-TOP, AND MADE HIS WAY TO THE GANG HIDE-OUT...

ALL RIGHT-- I'M THROUGH REHEARSING! TOMORROW NIGHT I KILL THE D.A.! YOU WILL WAIT FOR ME WHEN I DROP FROM THE LOW ROOF!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL HAVE A CAR THERE TO PICK YOU UP!

THAT NEXT NIGHT, THE 4TH OF OCTOBER...

CHIEF! CHIEF!

SPPPTTT!

OBERLING! COME ON! YOU GOT 'IM! THE COPS WILL BE SURROUNDING THE PLACE! HURRY! THE CAR'S WAITING!

UH-- SURE!

IT WAS AN HOUR LATER THAT THE GETAWAY CAR ARRIVED AT CONNOLY'S HIDEOUT IN LARCHVILLE...

HERE'S TO THE GUY WHO FINALLY GOT THE D.A.! OBERLING -- YOU'RE EVEN BETTER THAN I FIGURED! AN' I'VE GOT OTHER JOBS LINED UP FOR YOU!

HERE'S THE REST OF THE PAY-OFF, AND ANOTHER ADVANCE ON... HUH? HEY! WHAT IS THIS!

I'M NOT OBERLING, CONNOLY! I'M THE D.A.! I WAS ONLY DISGUISED AS OBERLING! NOW -- LOOK IN THE DOORWAY BEHIND YOU!

WE FOLLOWED YOU, CHIEF, LIKE YOU SAID!

GOOD, HARRINGTON! PUT THE BRACELETS ON THEM!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHERE'S THE REAL OBERLING?

HERR OBERLING IS IN A CELL -- AS OF TWO HOURS AGO! I DOUBT THAT YOU CAN FIGURE ALL THIS OUT, CONNOLY! IT'S A TWIST THAT EVEN I DIDN'T THINK COULD HAPPEN! LISTEN...

"SENSITIVE MIKES WERE SET UP TO CATCH THE SOUND EFFECTS OF THE BAND AT THE TIME I MADE MY MEMORIAL SPEECH. THEY ALSO PICKED UP AN ODD 'CLICK' SOUND!"

THIS IS A RECORDING OF THE SPEECH THAT THE RADIO PEOPLE SENT US, CHIEF!

YES -- I KNOW! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT **CLICKING** SOUND! GET LT. BARRY UP HERE!

**CLICK!**

"LT. RALPH BARRY, FROM BALLISTICS, CAME UP, AND..."

CHIEF -- THAT WAS THE CLICKING OF AN EMPTY RIFLE YOU HEARD! IT CAME WHEN YOU PAUSED BETWEEN SENTENCES! THE MIKES PICKED IT UP!

THEN SOMEONE IN THAT CROWD HAD A RIFLE! AND HE MUST'VE HAD ME IN HIS SIGHTS FOR A TRIAL RUN!

**CLICK!**

"THEN THE WHOLE SCHEME BEGAN TO BREAK WIDE OPEN..."

HARRINGTON -- I FIGURE SOMEONE IN THE CROWD WAS GUNNING FOR ME! THAT MIKE PICK-UP PROVES IT! LISTEN -- GET ME EVERY **PICTURE** TAKEN BY NEWS CAMERAMEN THAT NIGHT! THERE'S JUST A CHANCE THAT...

"CALL IT LUCK -- BUT AFTER WE DUG THROUGH ONE PHOTO MORGUE AFTER ANOTHER, WE CAME UP WITH WHAT WE WANTED..."

YES! I SEE A MAN ON THE ROOF -- HOLDING A RIFLE! WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT THIS? HE WAS THE ONE WHO MADE THE CLICK!

GEE, D.A.! I DIDN'T DEVELOP **ALL** MY SHOTS! THE PAPER HAD SPACE FOR ONLY TWO PICTURES! I STOPPED AFTER THAT! HEY! THIS IS A **SCOOP!**

"WE DEVELOPED THE PHOTO, AND SENT COPIES TO POLICE EVERYWHERE... BUT WE HAD NO LUCK..."

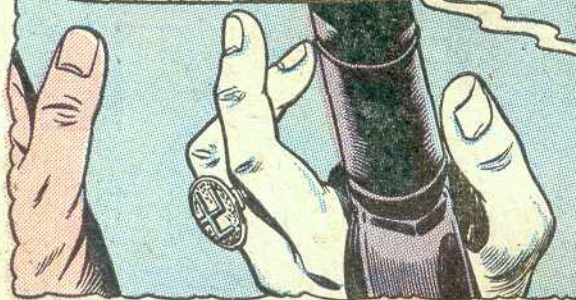
NOTHING IN THE FILES, CHIEF! WE'RE AT A DEAD END! THE MYSTERIOUS RIFLEMAN WILL HAVE TO REMAIN A MYSTERY!

I'VE GOT TO KNOW WHO HE IS!

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

"MISS MILLER, WHO, DURING THE WAR, HAD SERVED ON INTELLIGENCE IN THE WACS, ACTUALLY BROKE THE CASE... FOR SHE SPOTTED A RING ON THE KILLER'S FINGER, AND HAD IT BLOWN UP..."

NO WONDER HE'S NOT IN POLICE FILES! HE'S A NAZI! GIVE THE PICTURE TO THE ARMY IN WASHINGTON! - MAYBE THEY CAN IDENTIFY HIM! GOOD WORK, MISS MILLER!



"WE WORKED FAST-- AND SO DID THE ARMY IN WASHINGTON! BY NOON, THEY HAD OUR MAN FOR US..."

THE MAN IN THE PHOTO IS KNOWN AS HERR OBERLING -- HITLER'S CHIEF HATCHET MAN -- AND A GUY WANTED AS A WAR CRIMINAL! HE ESCAPED JUST AFTER THE WAR!

IN THAT CASE, I'VE GOT TO FLY BACK TO TOWN AND MAKE HURRIED PLANS!



"SO WE KNEW IT WAS OBERLING...THE DREADED MANHUNTER..."

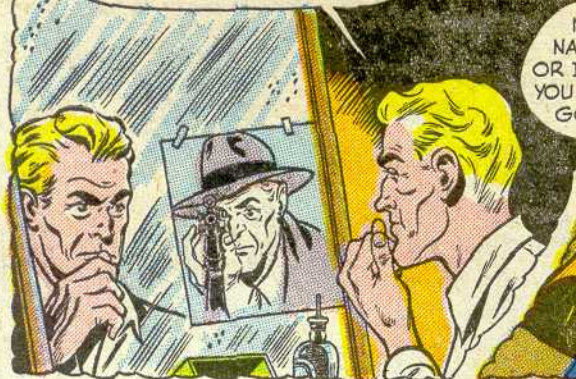
OKAY--HERR OBERLING! I DISGUISE MYSELF TO LOOK LIKE YOU! THAT IS THE FIRST STEP!

"THAT NIGHT, WE HID ON THE ROOF-TOP ACROSS THE STREET, AND WHEN OBERLING APPROACHED WE RUSHED HIM..."

ACH! WHAT IS...?

GOOD WORK! NOW FOR STEP NUMBER TWO!

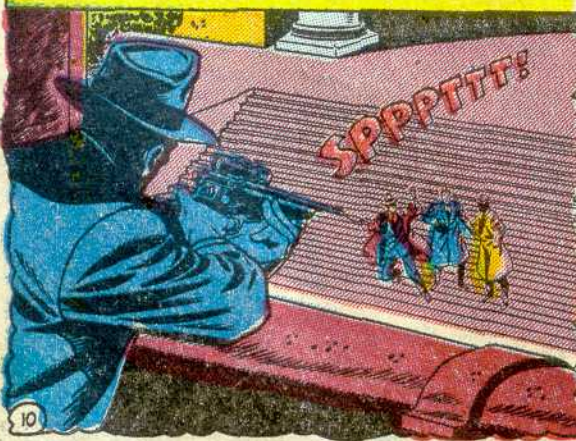
NOT A SOUND, NAZI BOY-- OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT GOOD!



"TAKING OBERLING'S PLACE, I FIRED A BLANK AT ONE OF OUR MEN WHO POSED AS ME-- MAKING SURE YOUR GANG WOULD THINK EVERYTHING WAS ON THE UP AND UP..."

YEAH, THEN WITH THE BOYS, YOU CAME STRAIGHT TO MY HIDEOUT!

RIGHT, CONNOLY! AND I FOUND YOU! TAKE 'EM IN, BOYS! THIS ONE'S FINISHED!



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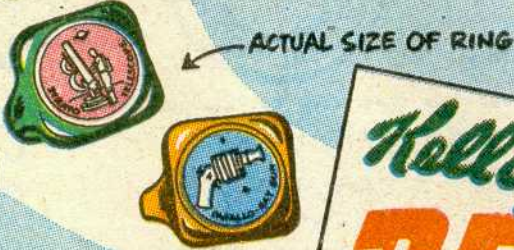


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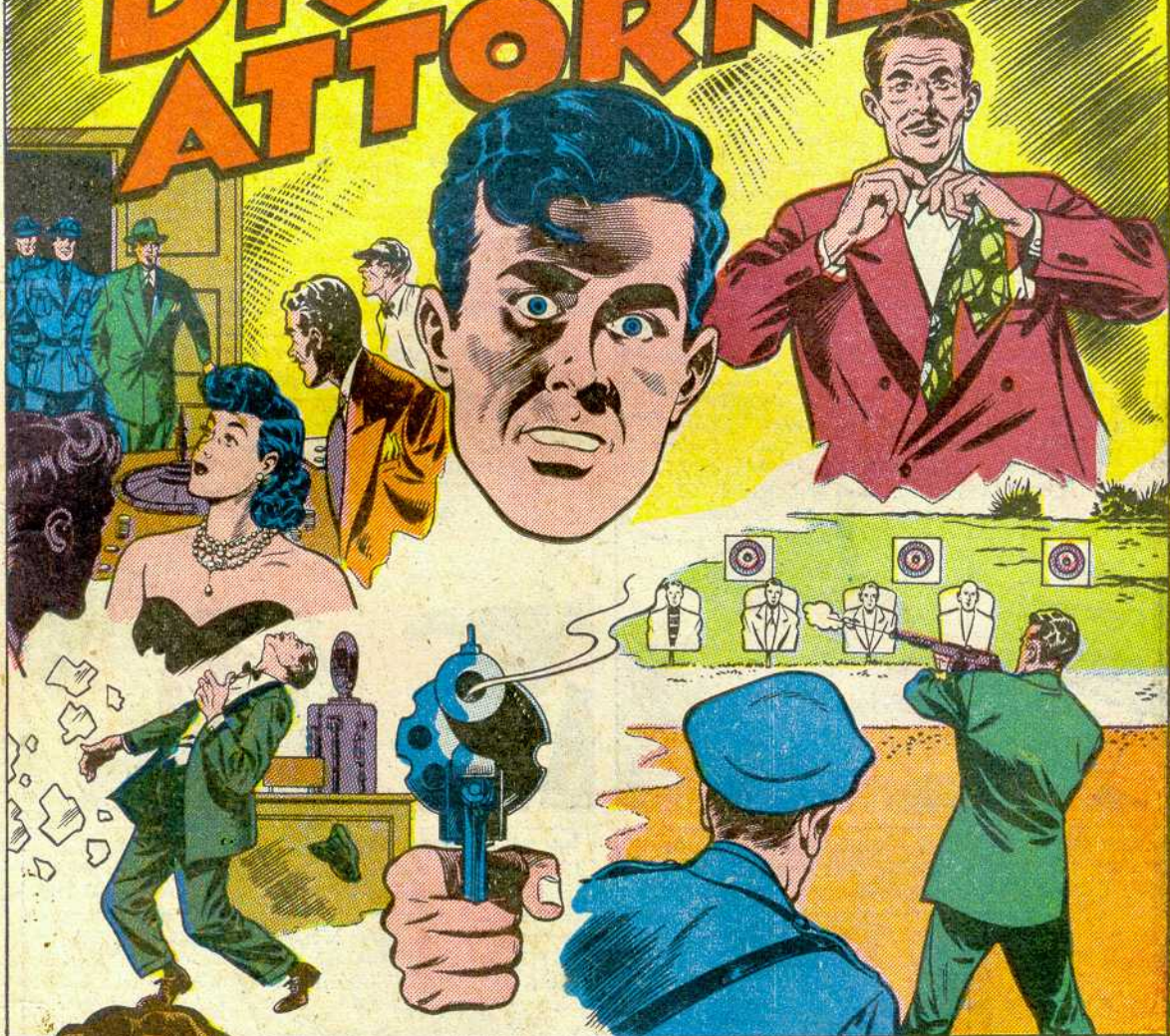
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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



**YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:**

HAVE YOU EVER HATED SOMEONE, **REALLY** HATED HIM... ENOUGH TO **KILL** HIM? HAVE YOU EVER FELT THAT, IN ORDER TO KILL, NOTHING WOULD STOP YOU, EVEN IF IT COST YOU EVERY PENNY YOU EVER EARNED... **AND** YOUR VERY LIFE? OF COURSE YOU HAVEN'T-- **YOU'RE** NOT A KILLER! BUT MEET A MAN WHO **DID** FEEL THAT WAY -- JOHNNY RAADIK, WHO WOULD LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED TO "GET" THE MURDERER OF HIS BEST FRIEND -- EVEN IF IT MEANT TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS AND BECOMING HIS OWN JUDGE AND JURY! YES, MEET HIM, FOLLOW HIM ON HIS MISSION TO MURDER, AND SEE THE UNUSUAL EVENTS WHICH UNFOLD IN...

"The **REVENGE** of **JOHNNY RAADIK!**"



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IT WAS DURING THE WAR, AT A PLACE BEYOND METZ, FRANCE, THAT PVT. BILL DANIELS CRAWLED OUT ONTO A FIELD -- WITH BOMBS RAINING DOWN... TO DRAG CORPORAL JOHN RAADIK TO A SHELL HOLE...

OUR GUYS ARE CHASING 'EM AWAY, CORPORAL! THINGS'LL BE QUIET SOON!

THANKS, DANIELS! I--UH-- WON'T FORGET THIS!



AFTER THE WAR, BILL AND JOHN BECAME CLOSE FRIENDS, AND WITH THEIR SAVINGS AND G.I. LOANS, THEY INVESTED IN A MIDTOWN GARAGE. ALL WENT WELL. BUT, ON THE NIGHT OF OCT. 17TH, TROUBLE BREWED...

OH-OH! THERE'S BIG JACK TREVOR, A VERY QUESTIONABLE CHARACTER!

AND LOOK WHO'S WITH HIM! GANG-BOSS AL "THE CZAR" LARABEE!



BUT I TELL YOU, LARABEE, I'M NOT MUSCLING IN ON YOUR TERRITORY! I JUST SAW A SHOW ON THIS SIDE O' TOWN, AN OKAY-- THEN BEAT IT! AND KEEP OUT OF MY DISTRICT!

OKAY-- THEN BEAT IT! AND KEEP OUT OF MY DISTRICT!



THEN LARABEE APPROACHED THE TWO PARTNERS AND OFFERED THEM A HUGE SUM OF MONEY FOR THEIR GARAGE...

NO, LARABEE! WE'RE NOT SELLING OUT TO ANY CROOK! YOU'D USE THIS PLACE FOR A HOT-CAR HAVEN, OR ANOTHER OF YOUR GAMBLING DENIS! NO, THANKS!

OKAY, KID! BUT YOU'RE GONNA REGRET THIS! UH-- PETE! BRING THE CAR DOWN!

SURE, BOSS!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, A CAR ROARED DOWN ONE OF THE RAMPS -- THERE WAS AN OMINOUS BURST OF TOMMY GUN FIRE... AND BILL DANIELS 'GOT IT!'



THE FIRING OCCURRED AT 11:45 P.M. -- AND IT WAS 12:00 SHARP WHEN THE D.A., HARRINGTON, AND LT. CLARENCE DALE, OF HOMICIDE, ARRIVED AT THE GARAGE...

AL LARABEE DID IT, D.A.! I KNOW HE DID! THE CROOK THREATENED BILL -- THEN MACHINE-GUNNED HIM!

TAKE IT EASY, SON! SUPPOSING WE GO OVER TO MY OFFICE AND I'LL HEAR THE WHOLE STORY!





LATER THAT NIGHT, AT THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING...

I SEE! LARABEE FIRST TOLD BIG JACK TREVOR TO BEAT IT, THEN HE OFFERED TO BUY YOUR GARAGE! BILL FLATLY REFUSED, AND THEN...

AND THEN--LARABEE'S CAR ROARED DOWN THE RAMP AND TURNED ON THE HEAT! BILL'S DEAD! MY BEST FRIEND! GIVE LARABEE THE CHAIR, D.A.!



LET'S SEE --HERE'S THE CORONER'S REPORT-- AND A CHART! THE VICTIM DIED INSTANTANEOUSLY... AS A RESULT OF SIX BULLET-HOLES THROUGH THE HEART REGION!

YEAH--THE RATS MADE CERTAIN THEY'D GET HIM! IF IT'S THE LAST THING YOU DO, D.A., PUT THAT GUY IN THE HOT SEAT!



I'M NOT EVEN PICKING LARABEE UP FOR QUESTIONING, JOHNNY! I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO BRING HIM IN ON A MURDER CHARGE... **YET!**

**WHAT?** THAT'S INSANE!



IT'S ALL CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE SO FAR -- THE KIND THAT CAN BE RIPPED TO SHREDS IN A COURTROOM! YOU DON'T HANG A MAN BECAUSE OF A THREAT -- AND IF I KNOW LARABEE, HE'LL HAVE ALIBIS FOR HIS EVERY MOVE. I'LL SHOW YOU...

**W** YES, CHIEF?



MIKE, WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT ON AL LARABEE'S ACTIVITIES TONIGHT?

WE USED THE SAME METHODS, CHIEF -- SO LARABEE WOULDN'T KNOW WE WERE CHECKING ON HIM! AT 7:00 HE WAS AT A PARTY WITH FRIENDS; PARTY BROKE UP AT 10:00 AND HE'S BEEN IN A BIG POKER GAME EVER SINCE... SO HE SAYS! HE'S GOT PHONY ALIBIS FOR THE WHOLE NIGHT!



SO YOU SEE, SON, WE WANT LARABEE ON MANY CHARGES -- BUT HE'S SLIPPERY! THIS TIME --FOR A **MURDER** RAP --I WANT TO MAKE SURE! I DON'T EVEN WANT TO WARN HIM THAT WE SUSPECT HIM! THEN HE'LL SHOW HIS HAND! MEANWHILE, DON'T YOU TRY ANYTHING RASH!

IF THE LAW CAN'T GET HIM... I WILL!



BUT JOHNNY RAADIK DIDN'T HEED THE D.A.'S WORDS. DAY AFTER DAY, TWO THOUGHTS PREYED ON HIS MIND... BILL DANIELS WAS DEAD... THE KILLER WAS A FREE MAN...



HE WAS A GOOD GUY... MY BEST FRIEND... THEY GOT HIM... THEY GOT HIM...

SOME TWENTY MINUTES LATER, HE ENTERED THE BIG DIAMOND CLUB, AND WAS SHOWN TO A BACK ROOM...



YOUR COAT, PLEASE... THANKS...

IT WAS ON THE NIGHT OF THE 22ND THAT JOHNNY RAADIK DREW ALL HIS MONEY FROM THE BANK, DONNED DARK GLASSES AND A MUSTACHE FOR A DISGUISE, AND...



NOW I MAKE MY FIRST MOVE! I FOUND OUT WHERE LARABEE DOES ALL HIS GAMBLING! I'M GOING THERE... AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM!

THEN HE WENT TO A ROULETTE TABLE AND COMMENCED BETTING...



I'M LOSING... SO WHAT? I DON'T CARE IF IT COSTS ALL MY DOUGH -- EVERYTHING I'VE GOT... SO LONG AS I CAN SWEAT IT OUT HERE AND GET THAT KILLER!

HE WAITED FOR NEARLY AN HOUR, LOSING A TOTAL OF FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS, AND IT WAS THEN -- AT 10:25 -- THAT AL "THE CZAR" LARABEE ENTERED...



HI, KELLY-- FRANNIE-- SPINNER! THE WHEEL'S DEAD TONIGHT, AL! SAVE YOUR MONEY! THERE HE IS... THE BIG DEAL! I'M GOING TO WIPE THAT SMILE OFF HIS FACE WITH A COUPLE OF SLUGS...

WHAT A TARGET! I NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD NAILING NAZIS! WELL, HERE GOES... KILLER! IT'S COMING!



PARDON ME, SIR!



I'M SORRY, BUT WE SEARCH ALL OF OUR CUSTOMERS FOR WEAPONS -- DON'T ALLOW 'EM IN THE PLACE, YOU KNOW! I WAS ON THE PHONE WHEN YOU CAME IN, AND YOU GOT PAST ME!

HUH? YEAH-- SURE!



I CARRY IT FOR PROTECTION... I-- UH-- SOMETIMES CARRY QUITE A BIT OF MONEY ON ME!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR! WE CHECK 'EM LIKE HATS AT THE DOOR! YOU MAY PICK IT UP ON YOUR WAY OUT!



BUT RAADIK WAS NOT TO BE FOILED IN HIS PLANS FOR REVENGE...

CAN'T KILL HIM NOW... NO GUN! GOT TO WAIT UNTIL HE LEAVES... GOT TO STAY HERE EVEN IF I LOSE EVERY DIME...



IT WAS NEARLY ONE HOUR LATER, WHEN...

WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME TONIGHT! GUESS I'LL BE LEAVING! GOOD NIGHT... AND GOOD LUCK! HA, HA! "GOOD LUCK," EH? THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

LEAVE, LARABEE -- LEAVE! AND I'M GOING WITH YOU... AND KILL YOU!



JOHN RAADIK RETRIEVED HIS GUN, THEN WALKED OUT BEHIND LARABEE, HEADED FOR THE EXIT...

NOW -- I'LL FOLLOW HIM OUTSIDE... THEN, JUST WHEN HE GETS INTO HIS CAR... I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT...



COINCIDENCE... OR ONE OF FATE'S STRANGE DOINGS? A SQUAD CAR PULLED UP OUTSIDE AT THAT VERY MOMENT -- AND THE D.A., HARRINGTON AND SOME OFFICERS GOT OUT...

THIS PLACE IS RIPE FOR A RAID NOW, BOYS! LET'S GO! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO CRACK DOWN ON THIS GAMBLING DEN!

INSIDE, A LOOKOUT SPOTTED THEM, AND...

**THE D.A.! IT'S A RAID!**

WHAT? I'VE BEEN CHEATED AGAIN! I WON'T BE ABLE TO GET LARABEE NOW...



CAN'T LET 'EM FIND ME HERE... I MIGHT GET LOCKED UP... THEN I'D NEVER GET LARABEE...



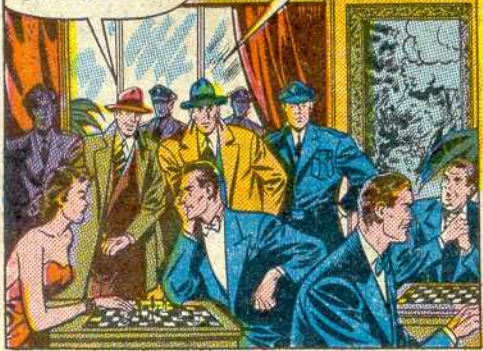
THE D.A., MEANWHILE, ENTERED THE GAMBLING ROOM -- ONLY WHEN HE ARRIVED IT WASN'T A GAMBLING ROOM... BUT A **CHESS CLUB!**

WHAT DO YOU KNOW, CHIEF... AN INNOCENT CHESS CLUB!

WRONG, HARRINGTON! I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING!

NOTE THESE VARIOUS RECTANGULAR AND SQUARE PLACES ON THE RUG! THE REST OF THE RUG IS DIRTY -- AND SHOWS WEAR! THESE AREAS ARE CLEAN -- AND THE NAP ON THE RUG IS NEW! IN SHORT, TABLES WERE HERE -- BUT, THEY SUDDENLY VANISHED! SO...

...LET'S SEARCH THE WALLS! I'VE HEARD OF THIS TRICK BEFORE... AH! HERE IT IS... A BUTTON! NOW I PUSH IT...



THE PAINTING ON THE WALL CAME OUT AT THE PRESS OF THE WALL BUTTON, REVEALING...

THERE WE ARE -- A ROULETTE TABLE, CLEVERLY CONCEALED IN THE WALL BEHIND THIS PAINTING!



THEN, ONE BY ONE, OTHER GAMBLING TABLES WERE BROUGHT FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES IN THE WALLS...

SHOTS FROM OUTSIDE! COME ON, HARRINGTON! YOU TAKE CHARGE, LIEUTENANT!

OKAY, CHIEF!





THE SHOTS THE D.A. HEARD HAD COME FROM A GUN HELD BY JOHN RAADIK...

I MISSED!  
LARABEE SPED RIGHT PAST ME IN HIS SEDAN... HE WAS A PERFECT TARGET... YET I MISSED!



THE D.A. / I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY AROUND, CHIEF! WHOEVER FIRED THOSE SHOTS GOT AWAY!

ALL RIGHT! APPARENTLY THERE WAS NO DAMAGE DONE! OUR JOB IS FINISHED HERE, SO LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE! I'M STILL WORKING ON A MURDER CASE, YOU KNOW!



MEANWHILE THAT NIGHT, AN ANGRY AND DISAPPOINTED JOHN RAADIK--A WOULD-BE-MURDERER, WALKED THE STREETS ALONE...

AND LARABEE IS STILL FREE! BUT I'LL GET HIM... I'LL GET HIM, SOMEHOW!



I'VE GOT IT! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? SURE -- WHAT A PLAN! LARABEE WANTED TO BUY THE GARAGE! OKAY--I'LL LURE HIM DOWN THERE ALONE TOMORROW... THEN...



THAT FOLLOWING DAY, THE D.A. -- FOLLOWING UP A CURIOUS ANGLE IN HIS ATTEMPT TO CATCH BILL DANIELS' KILLER -- WENT TO THE POLICE FIRING RANGE JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON-- HERE GOES!

IT'S A DEAD TARGET, CHIEF! HA, HA!



THEN...

I DON'T GET IT, CHIEF!

JUST DRIVE PAST-- QUICKLY! NOW!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!



IT'S GETTING LATE, HARRINGTON! LET'S GET BACK TO TOWN! I'VE JUST WRAPPED UP A MURDER CASE! STEP ON IT!

HUH! WELL, WHATEVER YOU SAY, CHIEF!



IT WAS SOMETIME LATER, AFTER DARK, THAT AL LARABEE ENTERED JOHN RAADIK'S GARAGE, AND...

WHAT'S WRONG? NOBODY'S AROUND HERE!

THAT'S EASY, LARABEE! LIKE I TOLD YOU OVER THE PHONE, I WANT TO SELL HALF THE BUSINESS TO YOU, AND I WANT TO REMAIN A SILENT PARTNER! I DIDN'T WANT ANYBODY TO KNOW ABOUT THE DEAL -- NOT EVEN YOUR MEN OR MY EMPLOYEES!



SMART BOY! I RUN THE GARAGE--EVERYBODY THINKS IT'S MINE, BUT YOU SIT IN THE BACKGROUND AND COLLECT HALF THE PROFITS! THAT'S OKAY WITH ME! YOU GOT EVERYTHING READY?



SURE-- I'VE GOT EVERYTHING SET... EVERYTHING!

WHAT? HEY-- WHAT IS THIS, KID? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THE HEATER?



I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, LARABEE, JUST LIKE YOU KILLED MY BEST FRIEND THAT NIGHT... RIGHT HERE IN THE GARAGE! HE WOULDN'T SELL OUT... SO YOU KILLED HIM!

YOU MUST BE CRAZY, KID-- TAKE IT EASY, WILL YA...? I DIDN'T KILL NOBODY...



SURE-- GO AHEAD AND LIE! BUT I'M NOT THE COPS, LARABEE! THEIR LAW DIDN'T GET YOU... BUT MY KIND OF LAW WILL!

NO, KID! WAIT...

NO SMOKING



YOU WERE NEVER IN THE ARMY, WERE YOU? THEY TEACH YOU TO SQUEEZE A TRIGGER-- LIKE SQUEEZIN' A LEMON! THEN THE BULLET COMES SCREAMING OUT...

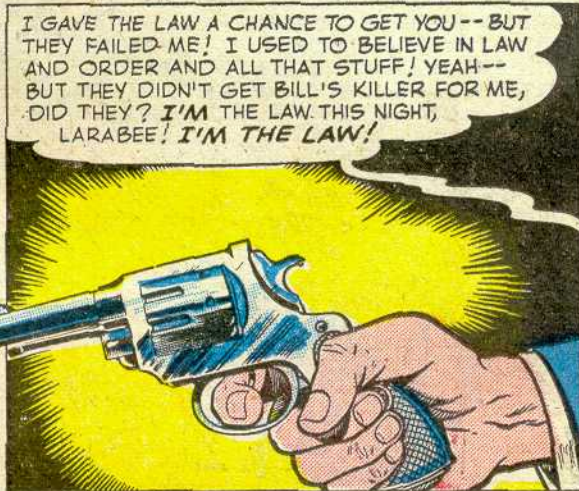
NO... PLEASE! BELIEVE ME, KID! I DIDN'T KILL YOUR PAL...



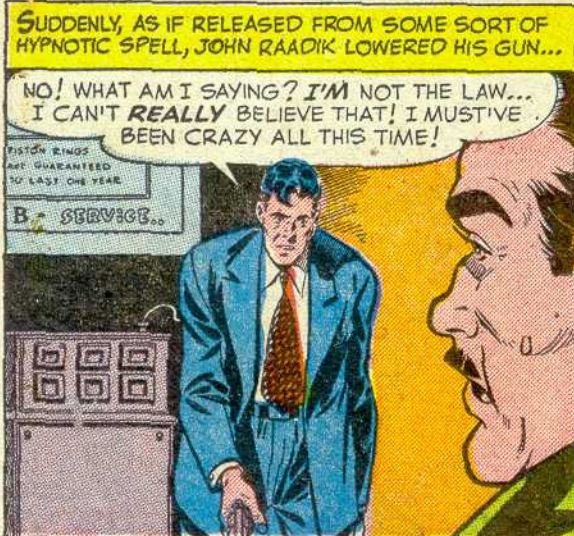
WATCH THE TRIGGER FINGER, LARABEE! I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS SLOW-- BUT SURE! WHEN YOU SEE ME SQUEEZIN' THE TRIGGER, YOU'LL KNOW IT'S ABOUT TIME... YEAH, WATCH THE TRIGGER FINGER... HA, HA!

NO--NO--NO--

RAMPS



I GAVE THE LAW A CHANCE TO GET YOU -- BUT THEY FAILED ME! I USED TO BELIEVE IN LAW AND ORDER AND ALL THAT STUFF! YEAH-- BUT THEY DIDN'T GET BILL'S KILLER FOR ME, DID THEY? I'M THE LAW. THIS NIGHT, LARABEE! I'M THE LAW!



SUDDENLY, AS IF RELEASED FROM SOME SORT OF HYPNOTIC SPELL, JOHN RAADIK LOWERED HIS GUN...

NO! WHAT AM I SAYING? I'M NOT THE LAW... I CAN'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT! I MUST'VE BEEN CRAZY ALL THIS TIME!

Piston Rings are guaranteed for last one year  
B. SERVICE



YEAH-- SURE... PLAIN CRAZY! I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL YOU ALL ALONG, I GUESS! THAT'S WHY I MISSED YOU OUTSIDE THE GAMBLING CLUB AS YOU DROVE AWAY! HA! ME, A SHARPSHOOTER IN THE ARMY... AND I MISSED YOU! I WANTED TO MISS!

D.A.!



NO, JOHN -- YOU'RE NOT CRAZY... YOU'RE VERY MUCH SANE! YOU HAD A DIFFICULT TIME REACHING THE RIGHT DECISION-- BUT YOU DID IT ON YOUR OWN!

YOU-- WHAT WERE YOU DOING HERE? WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP ME?

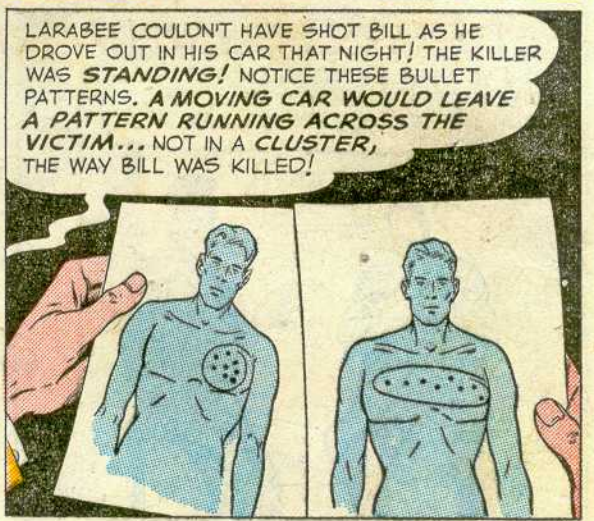


WE WOULD HAVE... HAD YOU STARTED SQUEEZING THAT TRIGGER, LIKE YOU SAID! HARRINGTON HAD A BEAD ON YOUR GUN HAND -- YOU'D HAVE NEVER FIRED THE SHOT! WE WAITED TO SEE IF YOU WON YOUR OWN BATTLE... AND YOU DID!



AND YOU'RE LUCKY YOU DID! BECAUSE LARABEE *WASN'T* THE KILLER! THAT'S WHY WE CAME BACK HERE-- TO TRACE THE ROUTE OF THE BULLETS THAT KILLED BILL DANIELS!

LARABEE... DIDN'T... KILL HIM? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

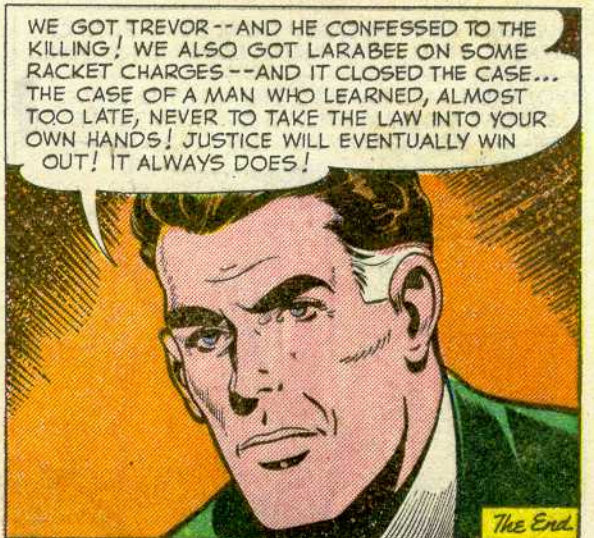


LARABEE COULDN'T HAVE SHOT BILL AS HE DROVE OUT IN HIS CAR THAT NIGHT! THE KILLER WAS *STANDING*! NOTICE THESE BULLET PATTERNS. A MOVING CAR WOULD LEAVE A PATTERN RUNNING ACROSS THE VICTIM... NOT IN A CLUSTER, THE WAY BILL WAS KILLED!



YEAH-- THAT'S RIGHT! LARABEE WAS IN THE MOVING CAR! HE COULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM! BUT WHO DID... AND WHY?

BIG JACK TREVOR, I THINK! HE WANTED TO MUSCLE IN ON LARABEE'S TERRITORY, AND HE MUST'VE HEARD LARABEE THREATEN BILL! THEN, WHEN LARABEE DROVE OUT, ONE OF TREVOR'S PLANTED GUNMEN DID THE JOB! WE'RE ROUNDING UP HIS GANG NOW!



WE GOT TREVOR--AND HE CONFESSED TO THE KILLING! WE ALSO GOT LARABEE ON SOME RACKET CHARGES--AND IT CLOSED THE CASE... THE CASE OF A MAN WHO LEARNED, ALMOST TOO LATE, NEVER TO TAKE THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS! JUSTICE WILL EVENTUALLY WIN OUT! IT ALWAYS DOES!



**SQUEEZE PLAY SAVES THE DAY!**  
ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY!



**JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!**

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION



"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

**THE BIG GAME!**



**GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE:**

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



# CRIME ODDITIES

**B**LACKMAIL, AS WE KNOW IT TODAY, IS A CRIME! THE TERM, ORIGINATED IN ENGLAND, PERTAINED TO THE INNOCENT PRACTICE OF PAYING FOR SERVICES RENDERED IN ANY COIN **OTHER THAN SILVER!** SILVER MONEY BEING "WHITE"... AND LESSER COIN, "BLACK!"



**L**ARCENY IN EARLIEST LAW WAS NOT LOOKED UPON AS A SERIOUS CRIME! LATE ROMAN LAW REGARDED IT AS A MAJOR MISDEMEANOR, TO BE TREATED BY FINING OR OTHER CIVIL REMEDY!



THE PRACTICE OF THROWING A DEBTOR IN JAIL WAS ABOLISHED IN AMERICA IN THE MID-19TH CENTURY! NEW YORK ABOLISHED IT IN 1832, NEW JERSEY IN 1846 AND PENNSYLVANIA IN 1842! OTHER STATES FOLLOWED!

**M**URDER IN ANCIENT TIMES WAS OFTEN ATONED FOR BY PAYING A FINE TO THE VICTIM'S RELATIVES! HALF WENT TO THE SONS OF A SLAIN FATHER AND THE REST TO THE OTHER KIN!

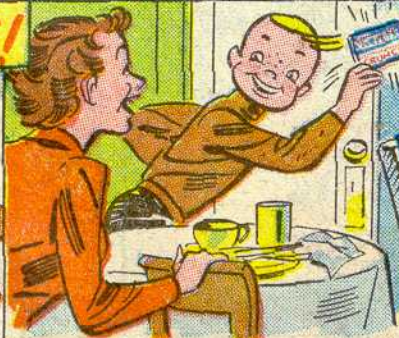


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**NEAT TREAT!**



Neddy Nestlé's had his way - Now mother "treats" most every day!



Because his pet dessert for lunch is a bar of **NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH!**

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...



THE FAVORITE OF MILLIONS!



CALL IT A PATROL WAGON, BLACK MARIA, PADDY WAGON, OR POLICE VAN. IT'S STILL THE PORTABLE CELL ON WHEELS THAT I CHAUFFEUR, MOST PEOPLE THINK MY JOB IS SIMPLY TO BRING IN CAPTURED CRIMINALS. SURE, THOSE ROUTINE PICK-UPS DO CONSTITUTE THE MAJOR PART OF MY JOB, BUT I GET MY SHARE OF THRILLS, TOO. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN I REVEAL THAT IN ADDITION TO BEING A TOPNOTCH DRIVER, I MUST BE AN EXPERT FIRST-AID MAN AND FLEX ENOUGH MUSCLE FOR ANY STRONG-ARM EMERGENCY. TAKE IT FROM ME, I'M MIGHTY PROUD TO SAY THAT...

# "I DRIVE A PADDY WAGON!"



"SOME PEOPLE LIKE TO KID US, BUT WE'VE LEARNED TO TAKE IT BECAUSE IT'S ALL IN THE JOB..."

IF I WERE ON THE FORCE, THAT'S THE JOB I'D WANT--CRUISING AROUND THE CITY AND OPENING AND SHUTTING THAT DOOR!

YEAH--NICE AND SAFE!



HOME, JAMES!

WE WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO CAPTURE THOSE GOONS--DON'T YOU GO AND LOSE THEM NOW!



"WE DRIVERS ARE ALWAYS HOPING SOMETHING WILL BREAK THAT WE CAN GET INTO. FOR INSTANCE, LAST AUGUST..."

GET DOWN TO THE CORNER OF ELM AND SPRUCE STREETS IN A HURRY!

THIS SOUNDS LIKE IT!



"BUT WHEN I GOT THERE..."

THE DOG'S MAD, OFFICER--HE ALREADY BIT ME! BETTER WATCH YOUR STEP!

I INTEND TO! NOW TAKE IT EASY, FIDO!



"LASSING THE DOG AND DUMPING HIM TOOK ONLY A FEW MINUTES..."

THANKS FOR DRESSING THE WOUND, OFFICER!

ALL I GAVE YOU WAS FIRST AID -- NOW I'LL HAVE TO RUSH YOU TO THE HOSPITAL FOR AN ANTI-TETANUS SHOT! THEN I'LL DROP FIDO AT THE DOG POUND!



"A WEEK LATER..."

CHEESE IT, THE COPS!

ONE KID WAS KILLED HERE YESTERDAY. I'M GOING TO TEACH THEM A GOOD LESSON!



PLEASE DON'T TAKE US TO PRISON -- WE WON'T PLAY IN THE STREET AGAIN!

GOSH, WAIT'LL POP HEARS I'VE BEEN ARRESTED!

GET IN, ALL OF YOU!



"AND A FEW MINUTES LATER AT PERSHING PARK..."

HEY, FELLAS, THIS IS SWELL!

GOSH, THANKS, OFFICER-- YOU'RE A REGULAR GUY!

NOW YOU'LL BE SAFE! THAT'S ALL WE WANT AT THE PRECINCT!





"YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE SOMEONE WOULD BE HAPPY TO GET INTO MY WAGON--BUT NOT SO LONG AGO..."

POLICE? HURRY DOWN TO THE ELWOOD GARAGE-- TWO MEN ARE FIGHTING-- LOOKS LIKE ONE OF 'EM WILL KILL THE OTHER!

I GOT YOU NOW, MIKE. THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE!



"BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS..."

BOY, AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

NO COP IS GOING TO STOP ME!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



WHEW! NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE GLAD TO GET INTO ONE OF THESE THINGS!

LET ME AT 'IM!

YOU CAN DROP THAT PIPE! YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE, TOO--UP FRONT WITH ME!



"MAYBE YOU RECALL THAT BOLD TRY AT KNOCKING OFF AN ARMORED TRUCK ON THE CORNER OF MARKET AND BEAVER LAST OCTOBER..."

WORK FAST NOW, BOYS--THERE'S 75 GRAND IN THAT TRUCK!

THEY THREW DYNAMITE RIGHT UNDER IT!



"FORTUNATELY, THESE CROOKS DIDN'T WORK FAST ENOUGH!"

HERE COMES THE WAGON, SARGE! BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH ALL THAT MONEY?

PUT BRACELETS ON THESE HOODS. I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

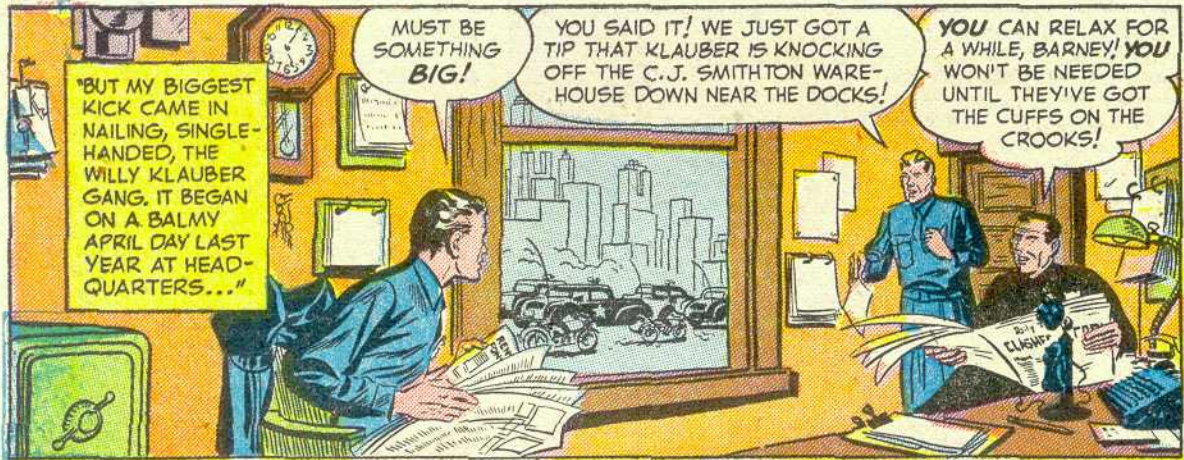


"IT WASN'T MY BIGGEST HAUL, BUT IT CERTAINLY WAS THE MOST VALUABLE..."

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T RIDE IN THE WAGON, BUT WE'VE GOT A RICHER CARGO!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"BUT MY BIGGEST KICK CAME IN NAILING, SINGLE-HANDED, THE WILLY KLAUBER GANG. IT BEGAN ON A BALMY APRIL DAY LAST YEAR AT HEAD-QUARTERS..."

MUST BE SOMETHING BIG!

YOU SAID IT! WE JUST GOT A TIP THAT KLAUBER IS KNOCKING OFF THE C.J. SMITHTON WAREHOUSE DOWN NEAR THE DOCKS!

YOU CAN RELAX FOR A WHILE, BARNEY! YOU WON'T BE NEEDED UNTIL THEY'VE GOT THE CUFFS ON THE CROOKS!



"MINUTES LATER, THE BOYS WERE MOVING IN..."

THEY'RE A SLIPPERY BUNCH!

BE ALERT, MEN! THESE MUGS ARE DESPERATE!

C.J. SMITHTON WAREHOUSE



BETTER GIVE UP-- WE'VE GOT EVERY EXIT SEALED!

OKAY, HOLD YOUR FIRE-- WE'RE COMING OUT!



HAVE WE GOT THEM ALL, CAPTAIN?

I THINK SO! CALL THE WAGON TO PICK THESE HOODS UP!



"SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER, I DROVE UP..."

WHERE ARE THE CUSTOMERS, SARGE?

INSIDE! THE CAPTAIN'S CHAINING 'EM UP-- JUST TOOT YOUR HORN TO SIGNAL YOU'RE HERE, BARNEY!

YEAH, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CHAPERONE THOSE MUGS TO THEIR NEW HOTEL!



"THE RIVER? THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO REACH IT FROM INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE..."

"HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THE RIVER IS THIS WAY!"

LET'S TAKE 'EM OURSELVES, CAPTAIN! THERE ISN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!



"MEANTIME..."

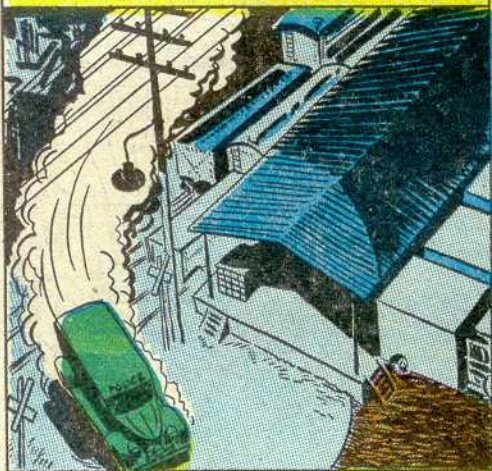
IT'S CLEAR SAILING NOW-- DOWN THE LOADING PLATFORM AND STRAIGHT FOR THE BOAT!

WE'LL MAKE THE COPS THE LAUGHING STOCK OF TOWN!

YEAH! THAT PADDY WAGON DRIVER MUST STILL BE WAITING OUT FRONT FOR US!



"I CUT AROUND THE WAREHOUSE ON TWO WHEELS, CAME UP AROUND THE OTHER END..."



SAY, WILLY, IT SURE GOT SUDDENLY DARK IN FRONT OF US!

SHUT UP AND GET TO THE BOAT! THOSE COPS ARE RIGHT ON OUR TAIL!

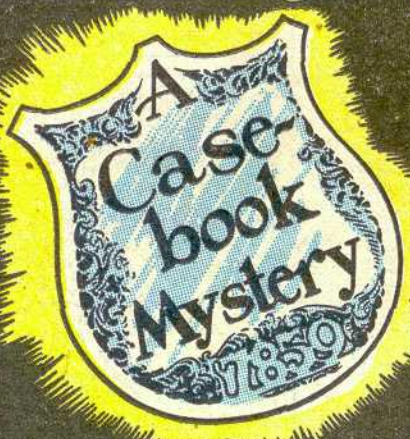


GOOD WORK, BARNEY-- YOU SURE SURPRISED ME!

I GUESS THIS IS ONE TIME *WE* GOT HERE *AFTER* THE PADDY WAGON FINISHED THE JOB!







# "The CASE of the STOLEN CATHODE RAY!"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

MIDNIGHT, AND UNDER GLARING LABORATORY LIGHTS OF AN EASTERN UNIVERSITY, TWO MEN WORK FEVERISHLY AS THEY NEAR COMPLETION OF FORMULA FOR PERFECT CONTROL OF ROBOT MISSILES.



SNEDDEN, I'VE SUCCEEDED! I'VE PERFECTED THE DELTA CATHODE RAY CONTROL!

WONDERFUL, PROF. MARLOWE. LET ME SEE IT!

AFTER ALL MY HELP, HE'LL WIN THE PRIZE MONEY--\$10,000--AND THE PHYSICS AWARD! THREE YEARS AS HIS ASSISTANT--THAT'S ALL I'LL EVER BE!



BUT IF I CAN GET THE FORMULA FROM HIM, I'LL CLAIM THE INVENTION AS MINE.

I HAVE THE NOTES HERE. AS SOON AS I'M THROUGH SHOWING YOU THE OPERATION, I'LL TELL YOU THE FORMULA!

I SEE HOW IT WORKS, PROFESSOR, BUT WHERE IS THE FORMULA FOR CONTROLLING IT?



YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT HELP TO ME, SNEDDEN. I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU. THIS RAY FORMULA WILL ENABLE US TO CONTROL A PROJECTILE!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IF IT WERE NOT FOR ME, YOU COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANYTHING. THE FORMULA BELONGS TO ME. I'LL GET IT, TOO!



I'M GOING HOME TO SHOW THIS TO MY WIFE. SHE'LL BE DELIGHTED! SAY, YOU'RE PERSPIRING, SNEDDEN. SOMETHING WRONG?

NO, IT'S JUST THESE 300 WATT BULBS. THEY'RE SO HOT! BY THE WAY, YOU MIGHT LOSE OR MISPLACE THAT SHEET--



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



..DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD BE SAFER TO LEAVE THE FORMULA IN OUR LABORATORY VAULT?

YOU'RE RIGHT, MY BOY. I CAN SIMPLY TELL MARY. I'LL LEAVE IT HERE!

ON SECOND THOUGHT, I WON'T TELL MARY. I'LL LET IT COME AS A COMPLETE SURPRISE TO HER AT THE PRESENTATION CEREMONIES, EH S'NEDDEN?

A VERY GOOD IDEA, SIR. AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THE FORMULA REMAINS SAFE, I'LL STAY HERE AND GUARD IT TONIGHT WITH THIS REVOLVER IF NECESSARY!

NO SOONER WAS PROF. MARLOWE GONE THAN...

NOW TO TAKE THE FORMULA AND SUBSTITUTE ONE THAT DOESN'T WORK. THEN I'LL SUBMIT THE COMPLETED JOB ALONE AND WIN THE AWARD AND PRIZE MONEY!

MEANWHILE ... I CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THIS, MARY, BUT EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE WONDERFUL--REALLY WONDERFUL--VERY SOON!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING --GETTING RID OF S'NEDDEN? I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, I DON'T TRUST HIM. HE'S JEALOUS OF YOU --

--HE'LL DO YOU DIRT IF HE GETS THE CHANCE. BUT-- BUT WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING OFF TO THIS HOUR OF NIGHT?

JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING. I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY!

MOMENTS LATER... S'NEDDEN-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MAN?!

PROF. MARLOWE!

MARY WAS RIGHT! SHE SUSPECTED ME, DID SHE? WELL, SHE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR SURE BECAUSE YOUR LOWLY ASSISTANT IS GOING TO KILL YOU, PROF. MARLOWE-- RIGHT NOW!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



Nobody heard the shot. The building is deserted at this time. I'll wipe my prints off the gun and put the weapon in his hand. I'll drag him down the corridor, then call the police. I've got a story all ready for them, too!



Shortly after, Detective Lieutenant Troy of Homicide arrived, and under the globe of two new lights...

--Then when I heard a noise in the corridor, I thought it might be a burglar after some valuable chemicals. I didn't have a gun but to simulate shots, I unscrewed the light bulbs and threw them at the door. I hoped the thief would be frightened away!

Yes, I see bulb fragments on the floor. Then what?



When I opened the corridor door, I saw the intruder. I grabbed him from behind. I grappled with him, not knowing it was Prof. Marlowe. He must've pulled a gun to defend himself. In the scuffle, it went off! Then I was horrified to see it was the professor.



That was tough. Say, it's sure hot here. Why do you keep it that way?

Can't help it. We need lots of light for our work, Lieutenant. Oh, if only Prof. Marlowe hadn't fought me! If only I'd known it was he!



Believe me, Mrs. Marlowe, I wouldn't have had this happen for anything. We had completed the formula. I don't know whether I can go on without him now. I wish it were I who'd been shot instead of him!



I don't believe you! My husband never carried a gun! He was suspicious of you! That's why he went back to the laboratory! You wanted to steal his formula!

**HIS FORMULA!** Look in the safe. It's in there. His formula doesn't work!



**HOW ABOUT IT, READER?** You know all the facts!

DID SNEDDEN GO FREE AND WIN THE \$10,000 PRIZE MONEY AND ACCLAIM FOR RESEARCH? OR DID LT. TROY SMASH HIS WELL-CONCOCTED STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING? YOU KNOW THE FACTS; NOW HOW WOULD YOU PROCEED?



THIS SEEMS TO BE PROF. MARLOWE'S FORMULA ON THE DELTA CATHODE RAY.

BUT IT DOESN'T WORK! HE TRIED AGAIN AND AGAIN, BUT HE FAILED!



YOU'VE GOT A GOOD CASE, SNEDDEN. I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE AT THE INQUEST. THANK YOU AND GOODBYE!

ER--ER--GOODBYE, SIR!



ALL RIGHT, SNEDDEN, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF PROF. MARLOWE. AND I WARN YOU, ANYTHING YOU SAY MIGHT BE USED AGAINST YOU!



YOU'VE LIED FOR THE LAST TIME, SNEDDEN. LET'S GO DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS WHERE YOU MIGHT TELL THE TRUTH!

I DIDN'T KILL MARLOWE DELIBERATELY! YOU CAN'T PROVE IT! THERE'S NO EVIDENCE.



LET ME GO, I TELL YOU!

HOW DID YOU KNOW HE LIED?

BY HIS PALM! LOOK AT IT! A 300-WATT BULB BURNING FOR HOURS WOULD BURN ANYONE'S HAND. YET HE SAID HE UNSCREWED TWO OF THEM -- WITHOUT ANY MARK WHATSOEVER! AND IF WE SEARCH, WE'LL FIND YOUR HUSBAND'S FORMULA ON HIM, I'LL BET!



NEXT DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF THE UNIVERSITY PRESIDENT...

ALTHOUGH THIS \$10,000 CAN NEVER REPLACE YOUR HUSBAND, MRS. MARLOWE, YOU CAN BE SURE HIS NAME WILL LIVE FOREVER IN THE HISTORY OF SCIENCE.



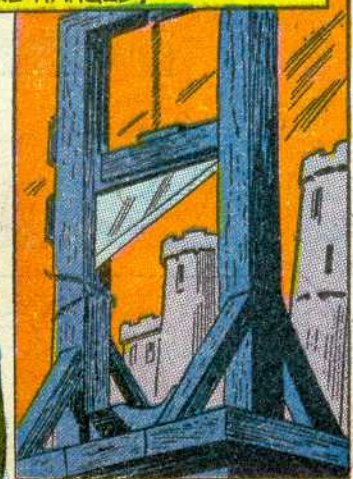
# CRIME and PUNISHMENT!

THE GALLONS WAS FIRST KNOWN TO BE USED BY ANCIENT PERSIANS. MANY CENTURIES LATER, IT WAS ADOPTED BY ENGLAND AND THEN THE REST OF EUROPE!

THE GUILLOTINE WAS ADOPTED BY FRANCE AS THE OFFICIAL MEANS OF EXECUTION IN 1791! IT HAD FORMERLY BEEN RESERVED ONLY FOR EXECUTING MEMBERS OF THE ARISTOCRACY! COMMONERS WERE HANGED!

PUBLIC HANGING WAS ABOLISHED IN NEW YORK IN 1835. NEW YORK WAS SUBSEQUENTLY THE FIRST STATE TO USE ELECTROCUTION AS CAPITAL PUNISHMENT!

IN UTAH, THE CONDEMNED MAN HAS HIS CHOICE BETWEEN BEING HANGED OR SHOT!



ADVERTISEMENT

KEEP WOIKIN' ON YOUR WIOLIN, WILLIE, WHILE FLUFFY AND I HAVE A SODA!



DON'T GET MAD... GET WILDROOT



NON-ALCOHOLIC Contains LANOLIN

I'LL FIX YOU...I'LL GET WILDROOT, TOO!



### Can Your Scalp Pass the F. N. TEST?

1. Scratch your head. 2. If you find signs of dryness or loose ugly dandruff... 3. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil Hair Tonic. It's non-alcoholic and contains Lanolin. Get it today in the bottle or handy tube... on sale everywhere.



**WILDROOT CREAM-OIL**  
For as little as **29¢**  
PLUS TAX

**DON'T BE EARTH-BOUND!**

**JET OFF TO ALIEN WORLDS**

**IN EVERY  
ISSUE**

**OF**

THE  
MAGAZINE  
UNLOCKS  
THE SECRETS  
OF THE  
FUTURE!

- AMAZING TRIPS INTO THE UNKNOWN!
- ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES ON UNCHARTED PLANETS!
- ASTONISHING EXPERIMENTS OF SUPER-SCIENCE!



THE BRIGHTEST STARS  
IN COMICS MAGAZINES BEAR  
THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL  
ON THE COVER!





## THUGS PLUGGED

**C**RIME is on the wane in most American communities, and mainly responsible for this development is the vigilance of the local police. Every possible loophole for the commission of a crime is being plugged as evidenced in a recent report by the National Police Chiefs' Association.

Not only have crooks begun to shy away from post offices because of the menace of the G-men, but pressure also is brought to bear on them in rural and urban areas. In cities, for instance, merchants have been requested to fingerprint strangers who demand that their checks be cashed.

Cash registers and safes should be placed in front of the store so passersby can note any attempt at a hold-up, police suggest. But telephones should be relegated to the rear, an advantageous position for a clerk to call, in case a robbery is being committed up front. On Saturday nights, when tills generally are full, police urge that extra precautions be taken.

Pawnshop owners, gunsmiths and proprietors of stores selling firearms and ammunition are cautioned to put away their weapons for the night in locked cabinets. To thwart hit-and-run drivers, garage men now list license numbers of any automobile brought in with fresh dents, broken grills, or shattered headlights. Residents who are closing their homes are invited to notify their local precincts so that cruising prowler cars might make periodic checks.

Crime-proofing also has been effective in the country. Local sheriffs have been stopping vans to inspect their cargo. Since the curtailment of metal and pipe construction, thieves have been looting summer colonies during the off-season in order to re-sell the equipment on the black market.

When farmers complained of chicken-rustlers, canny police devised a system of marking the fowl, similar to cattle-branding. Each farmer was assigned a distinctive mark to be placed on the chicken's breast.

Gas stations, which usually attract fugitive thieves, have received particular attention. Attendants were advised to make a record of license numbers of customers who drove in very late at night. To frustrate any crook who attempts to lock the attendant in a rest room, police suggested that only inside bolts be used. And tools, they recommended, should be locked in their kits to preclude any possibility of being seized and wielded as weapons.



## ALL TIRED OUT

Police in Zagreb, Yugoslavia have a new way to discourage traffic violators. Instead

of giving them tickets or hauling them off to court, they order erring drivers to park at the curb and deflate all four tires. At first, motorists objected to this form of fine and punishment, but when accidents reached a record low, citizen group and auto associations applauded the action.

## HIT THE SILK

Female inmates of an Oklahoma penitentiary have hit the silk, but nobody's bailed out! When matrons advised the warden that a shipment of pajamas had failed to arrive, the news-wise warden, who only that day had read in his paper about a surplus Army parachute sale, called the Air Force depot and bought the lot.

Delivered that same day, the 'chutes were distributed to the prisoners, who cut and sewed them according to patterns. That night, all slept soundly—in nylon silk pajamas.

## BUSINESS BEHIND BARS

Recently, a 60-year-old parolee stepped out of a Utah jail and into the presidency of a manufacturing firm he founded while serving his sentence. While behind bars, the inventor devised a new type of metal-snipping shears and set up an organization outside to make and sell the item. So successful was the venture that he was met at the prison gates by the Board of Directors of his corporation, who swiftly escorted him to their sumptuous suite of offices.

## WELL HEELED

Early this year, a new style in murder was introduced in Rome. When an Italian captain entered his colonel's office, he smartly came to attention, clicked the heels of his new boots—and was blown to bits!

When they had recovered from their initial astonishment, the Carabinieri quickly hunted down the ingenious killer. He was a bootmaker, a rival for the affections of a local beauty. Anxious to dispose of his opposition, he had presented the captain with a pair of boots for his birthday, but not

before he had packed the heels with dynamite, which would detonate when the heels were snapped together.

## REBIRTH OF BILLY

New York police are demonstrating the New Look in nightsticks. Made of rubber with "a vented and hollow" chamber, the club, which came into use this year, is unusually pliable, and therefore doesn't inflict as much injury as the old rosewood weapon.

Turning out the former nightstick was regarded as an art. The wood was cured and seasoned until it was almost petrified before it was whittled down and shaped. And some of these nightstick sculptors were held in high repute by the trade. Dress batons, ringed with gold or ivory, cost as much as \$400. The department's big brass demanded ornate models to flourish at police events and parades.



## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

ATHENS, Ala.: A 100-foot steel bridge was reported missing, although residents claimed they'd seen no dismantling activity.

COLLINS, Miss.: To impress housewives during his campaign for re-election, the Chief of Police distributed copies of "Fannie Farmer's Cook Book."

TRIPOLI, Libya: Pedestrians strolling the streets at night had to be extra careful to avoid plummeting through open sewers. "The Mystery of the Missing Manhole Covers" was finally solved when police arrested a junk dealer who had snagged them to sell as scrap metal.

RIO DE JANEIRO: A pickpocket was released for lack of evidence, but a detective pinched him on the way out of the station house. He had lifted the detective's wallet.





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

STAY WHERE YOU ARE, **TRAITOR!** WE'VE CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED-- WITH ALL THE EVIDENCE WE'LL NEED TO **CONVICT** YOU!



### YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE CASE WHICH I AM NOW ABOUT TO RELATE WAS NOT REPORTED IN ANY OF YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS. IN FACT, IT WAS NOT EVEN ENTERED IN MY OFFICIAL FILES, BECAUSE IT HAD TO REMAIN **CONFIDENTIAL!** HOWEVER, NOW THAT THE CLOAK OF SECRECY HAS BEEN LIFTED, I FEEL IT MY DUTY TO EXPLAIN TO YOU, THE PUBLIC, THE EXACT EVENTS WHICH LED ME TO COMMIT **TREASONOUS ACTS** AGAINST THE **UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT--** ACTS OF ESPIONAGE WHICH I CALL THE...

## "BLUEPRINT OF A TRAITOR!"

"ON FEBRUARY 1ST, 1950, HARRINGTON AND I WERE AT THE DIAMOND GAS COMPANY, CHECKING THE LOCALE OF A RECENT HOLDUP. WHAT HAPPENED ON THAT DATE WAS THE BEGINNING OF IT ALL..."



GREAT SCOTT!  
THE DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY--HE'S  
FALLING!

C-CHIEF!

"AND AS HARRINGTON AND THE OTHERS RUSHED UP TO ME..."



CHIEF! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

IT'S MY BACK, HARRINGTON... I-I THINK I'VE SPRAINED IT!

"LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL, THE NEWSMEN TOOK A KEEN INTEREST IN MY CONDITION..."

THE X-RAYS SHOW NOTHING BROKEN, BOYS, BUT A BANGED-UP DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS NO RIGHT TO MUDDLE UP THE DEPARTMENT! SO I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE A LONG REST UPSTATE -- SEVERAL WEEKS OR POSSIBLY A MONTH! HARRINGTON WILL TAKE OVER!



TOUGH LUCK, D.A.!

"30 MILES NORTH OF THE CITY, THERE IS A SMALL HOMEY INN CALLED 'THE BIRCHBARK'. I ARRIVED THERE TWO DAYS LATER -- BUT NOT FOR MY HEALTH..."

GREAT WORK, D.A.! THE CITY IS CERTAINLY CONVINCED YOU'RE CONVALESCING! THEY WON'T QUESTION YOUR ABSENCE!

YES, BUT MR. ELLIOT HERE DESERVES THE CREDIT! IF I HAD REALLY TAKEN THAT REMARKABLE TUMBLE, I'D STILL BE IN THE HOSPITAL!



NO TRICK TO IT AT ALL, D.A.! I WAS A HOLLYWOOD STUNT MAN BEFORE JOINING THE F.B.I.! BUT WE'D BETTER GET DOWN TO BUSINESS... ANY DELAY NOW COULD ENDANGER OUR PLANS!



RUBBER TIED TRACK WHEELS  
IDLER OR TRACK TENSIONING WHEEL  
DRIVING SPROCKETS

"YES, MY 'ACCIDENT' HAD ALL BEEN A TRICK. FOR THREE MONTHS, ELLIOT AND CONDON, FEDERAL MEN, HAD BEEN BRIEFING ME ON A PROJECT IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO SURMOUNT MY OFFICIAL DUTIES..."

IN THE TIME ALLOWED, WE'VE TAUGHT YOU ALL WE CAN ON TANK NOMENCLATURE, D.A.! WITH LUCK YOU'LL KNOW ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE BY! YOU'LL HAVE TO DEPEND ON YOUR WITS TO MAKE UP THE DIFFERENCE, IF YOU GET STUCK!

I APPRECIATE THIS OPPORTUNITY, GENTLEMEN! BUT STILL, I'M RATHER CURIOUS-- JUST WHY WAS I SELECTED FOR THE JOB?



125 MM GUN

LODER OR TRACK TENSES

YOUR EXPERIENCE WITH ALL PHASES OF CRIMINAL TRICKERY MAKES YOU THE TOP OUTSIDER WE COULD GET, D.A.! YOU SEE, THE DEPARTMENT FEARS ONE OF ITS OWN MEN MIGHT BE RECOGNIZED BY THE TANK PLANT'S SECURITY POLICE! SO HERE ARE YOUR CREDENTIALS... MR. DOUGLAS FISHER!



HMM... DOUGLAS FISHER, AMERICAN... LIVED IN BRITAIN PAST 15 YEARS, TANK WARFARE EXPERT... THAT'S PRETTY POWERFUL STUFF, ELLIOT!

THE ROCKHAM PLANT IS WORKING ON THE DEADLIEST TANK EVER DESIGNED! WE MUST BE SURE NO INFORMATION ON IT CAN LEAK OUT TO POTENTIAL ENEMIES! IF YOU CAN'T SQUEEZE A SECRET OUT, OUR DEPARTMENT FEELS NOBODY CAN, D.A.!



"FROM THAT MOMENT ON, MY BUSINESS WAS ESPIONAGE--A SPY ASSIGNED TO OBTAIN INFORMATION ON A NEW AMERICAN TANK BY ANY MEANS POSSIBLE! AND IF THINGS GOT ROUGH, THERE WAS NO BACKING OUT..."

GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US, MR. FISHER! YOU'LL FIND MR. HANSCOMB IN THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING DIRECTLY AHEAD!

THANK YOU!

THIS PLACE IS LOCKED TIGHTER THAN A DRUM! ELECTRIC EYE... A HALF DOZEN GUARDS... I'VE BITTEN OFF A BIG PIECE!



"HANSCOMB, THE PLANT SUPERVISOR, SPENT THE ENTIRE MORNING BRIEFING ME ON MY DUTIES..."

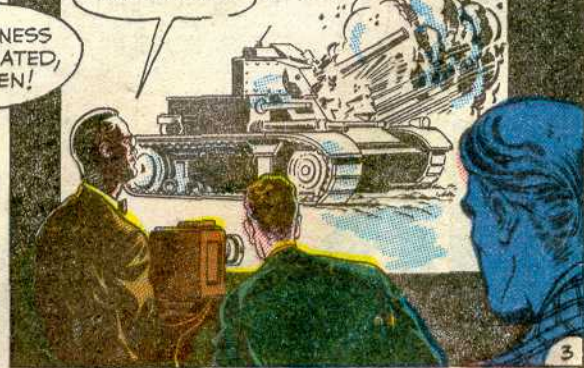
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN LEAVE THIS PLANT, MR. FISHER! PERSONAL EFFECTS AND SO FORTH WILL BE SUPPLIED! CLOTHING OF ALL EMPLOYEES IS CHECKED NIGHTLY BEFORE LEAVING THE PLANT! MR. COLLIER, HERE, WHO WORKS IN YOUR DIVISION, WILL ANSWER ANY FURTHER QUESTIONS!

YOUR KINDNESS IS APPRECIATED, GENTLEMEN!

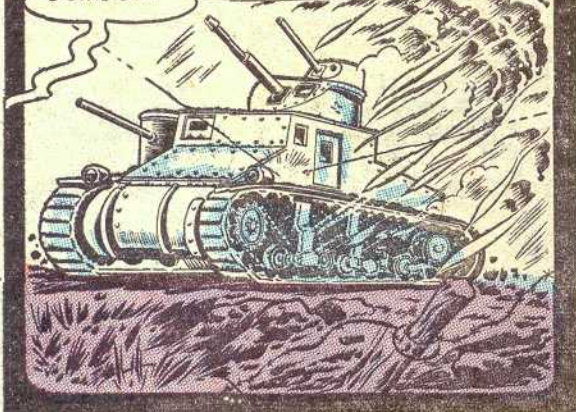


"THE NEXT DAY, I WAS SWEEPED INTO THE GRIM EFFICIENCY OF PRODUCTION..."

AS YOU CAN SEE, K-24 WAS AT THE COMPLETE MERCY OF LONG ARTILLERY! HER SIDE PLATE OF TWO-INCH STEEL WAS NOT SUFFICIENT..."



THIS BULKY K-30 MODEL COULD NOT BE PENETRATED BY SHELL FIRE, BUT ITS SLOWNESS MADE IT A PERFECT TARGET FOR HAND-THROWN INCENDIARY BOMBS...



I SEE! AND ON PAPER THE NEW K-40 TANK COMBINES THE SPEED, STRENGTH AND MANEUVERABILITY WHICH THE OTHERS LACK!

PRECISELY! AND WE NEED ALL THE KNOW-HOW WE CAN FIND TO IRON OUT THE KINKS AND PUT HER INTO MASS PRODUCTION AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!



"I WENT MY WAY-- TALKING LOUD WHEN I KNEW A POINT, KEEPING SILENT WHEN I DIDN'T, AND ALWAYS-- SEEKING A CHANCE TO STEAL A SECRET..."

THE SECURITY POLICE OF THIS PLANT HAVEN'T MISSED A TRICK! THERE'S A GUARD #N IN EACH ROOM, TO REPLACE PAPERS FROM THE FILE...

HERE ARE THE FILE 19 PAPERS, GUARD!

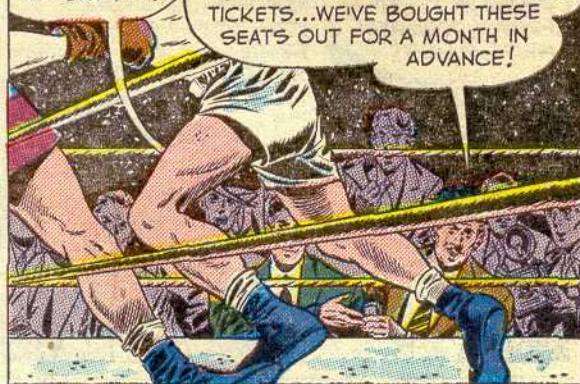
THANK YOU, MR. FISHER!



"TWO DAYS LATER, ON FEBRUARY 6TH, I KEPT MY FIRST RENDEZVOUS WITH THE FEDERAL AGENTS, IN THE EMPIRE BOXING STADIUM..."

NOTHING TO REPORT YET!

KEEP AT IT, D.A.! WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN FRIDAY! HERE--TAKE THESE TICKETS...WE'VE BOUGHT THESE SEATS OUT FOR A MONTH IN ADVANCE!



"THAT NIGHT, IN MY HOTEL ROOM, I CONCENTRATED ON MY MAIN TASK..."

WHAT MOVE WOULD AN ENEMY AGENT MAKE? THE PLANS ARE ALL THERE... BLUE-PRINTS, NEGATIVES, SKETCHES-- EVERYTHING! HOW? HOW TO GET THEM OUT?



OF COURSE! THOSE NEGATIVES! THEY'RE WELL WITHIN MY REACH, IF ONLY... BY THUNDER, I'LL TRY IT!





"I MUST HAVE SEARCHED ABOUT 100 SMALL CARDBOARD CARTONS-- TILL FINALLY..."



"... BUT I COULDN'T HOLD ONTO HIM..."



BY BRINGING IN **DEVELOPING PAPER** AND USING THE PLANT'S SLIDE PROJECTOR! THE PROJECTOR'S LENS THREW THE NEGATIVE PICTURE ONTO THE DEVELOPING PAPER! BY HIDING IT UNDER THE FLAP OF AN OLD CARTON, I GOT THE JUNK MAN TO UNWITTINGLY BRING IT OUTSIDE THE PLANT!



"BLINDLY, I LASHED OUT AT MY ASSAILANT IN THE DARKNESS..."



"A WEEK LATER, IT WAS FIGHT NIGHT AGAIN, AND I MADE MY SECOND CONTACT WITH THE FEDERAL MEN..."



NOW, WHEN YOU PUT THAT PAPER THROUGH A DEVELOPING SOLUTION, YOU'LL HAVE THE PICTURE! IT'S NOT MUCH-- BUT IT'S A START!

YES, USING THIS REMARKABLE TRICK YOU MIGHT, PIECE BY PIECE, BRING OUT EVERY SECRET THEY'VE GOT! KEEP GOING-- LET'S HOPE YOU FAIL!



I DIDN'T FAIL. FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, I REGULARLY CARRIED INFORMATION TO THE FEDERAL MEN. THEN, AFTER OUR MEETING ON THE 24TH...



INSIDE, FISHER!  
DON'T ARGUE!

HUH?

FISHER, WE DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOING IT, AND WE WON'T ASK! WHAT WE WANT IS COOPERATION! YOU'RE STEALING SECRETS, AND WE'LL BUY THEM! INTERESTED?

I COULD BE! BUT EXACTLY WHAT MAKES YOU GENTLEMEN THINK I'M STEALING SECRETS?



WE HAVE WAYS AND MEANS, FISHER! NOW THEN-- FOR THE COMPLETE PLANS TO THE K-40 TANK AT ROCKHAM PLANT, WE'LL PAY \$20,000-- A FAT PRICE FOR A NOVICE DABBLING IN ESPIONAGE FOR A DOLLAR!

IT IS INDEED! I'LL BE IN FRONT OF THE MUSEUM AFTER NEXT FIGHT NIGHT! PERHAPS WE CAN DO BUSINESS!



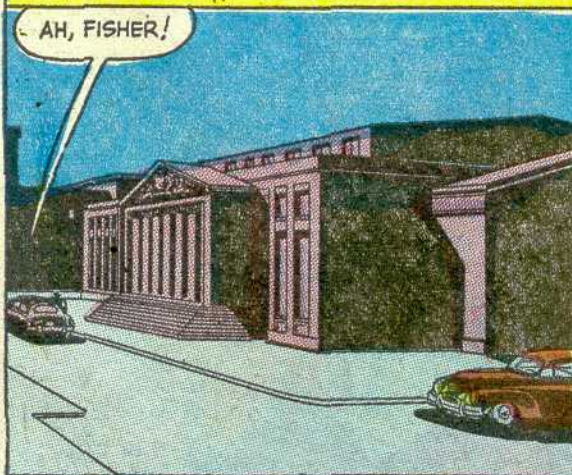
"CONDON, ELLIOT AND MYSELF MOVED FAST. AT OUR NEXT FIGHT NIGHT CONTACT..."

INSTEAD OF THE K-40, WE'LL GIVE YOU PLANS ON AN OBSOLETE TANK MODEL! PLAY ALONG WITH THEM, AND GIVE US A CHANCE TO FIND THEIR NEST!

THEY'RE SOLD ON THE IDEA THAT I'M A FREE-LANCE SPY, IN THE BUSINESS FOR MYSELF! I'LL TRY AND LOCATE THEIR CONTACT!



"LATER, WHEN I MET MY GRIM FRIENDS OF VIOLENCE, CONDON AND ELLIOT WATCHED FROM A DISTANCE..."



AH, FISHER!

"IN THE NIGHTS THAT FOLLOWED, WE HAD A HALF DOZEN MEETINGS AT A FLAT ON WEST END ROAD. FINALLY, OUR BUSINESS WAS ABOUT TO BE CONCLUDED..."

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, FISHER! WE HAVE EVERYTHING NOW BUT THE ONE LAST BLUEPRINT THAT WILL COMPLETE THE K-40 DESIGN!

I WILL HAVE THAT FOR YOU THE NIGHT AFTER NEXT! REMEMBER TO HAVE THE MONEY HERE!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



**"TWO DAYS LATER, AS I HEADED FOR WORK..."**

WE'RE MOVING IN WHEN YOU BRING THE LAST PRINT TONIGHT, D.A.! THE WHOLE GANG SHOULD BE THERE TO MAKE NEW PLANS!

RIGHT, ELLIOT!



**"BUT AS I STARTED TO LEAVE THE PLANT THAT NIGHT, THE WHOLE PLAN CAVED IN!"**

DOUGLAS FISHER, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ATTEMPTED ESPIONAGE!

DISCOVERED! JUST WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO CLOSE IN!...



**"INSTANTLY..."**

I'LL NEVER CLEAR MYSELF IN TIME TO HELP CONDON AND ELLIOT SPRING THE TRAP! GOT TO CHANCE GETTING TO THEM FIRST!

NO, DON'T SHOOT! THE HEAD OFFICE WANTS HIM ALIVE! PULL THE ALARM!



**"SEEKING AN EXIT, I DARTED LIKE A TRAPPED ANIMAL INTO THE TESTING HANGAR, BUT..."**



I'LL STOP HIM!

COLLIER!



H-H-E'S GOING TO RUN ME DOWN!

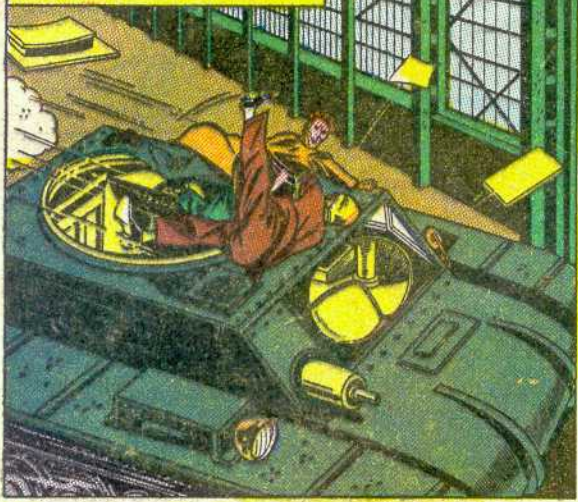


COLLIER, YOU FOOL! I'M NO SPY! IT'S URGENT THAT I GET AWAY AT ONCE!

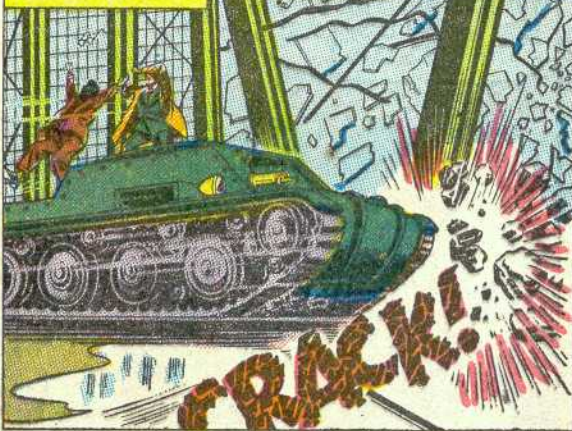
TRAITOR! YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!



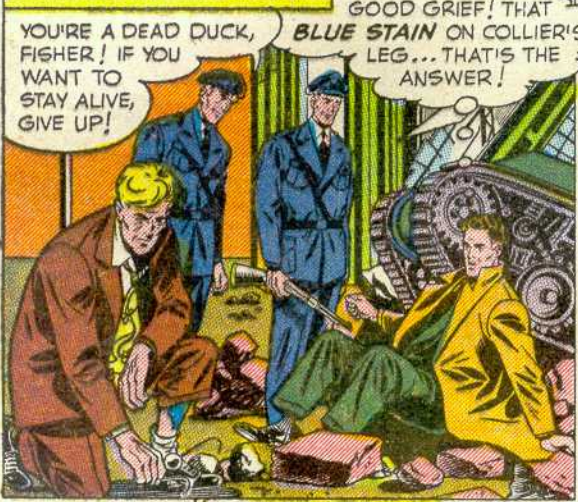
**"FURIOUSLY, WE WRESTLED ATOP THE ROLLING, UNCONTROLLED TANK..."**



**"AND A MOMENT LATER, THE GREAT K-40 CHASSIS CRUMPLED INTO THE HANGAR WALL, SMASHING WITH IT MY LAST CHANCE TO REACH THE FEDERAL MEN IN TIME!"**



**"PRESENTLY, WHEN THE SECURITY OFFICERS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE..."**



YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK, FISHER! IF YOU WANT TO STAY ALIVE, GIVE UP!

GOOD GRIEF! THAT BLUE STAIN ON COLLIER'S LEG... THAT'S THE ANSWER!

YES, FISHER, YOU WERE A FAILURE FROM THE VERY BEGINNING! WE CHECK **EVERYTHING** CARRIED INTO THE PLANT! WHEN YOUR **DEVELOPING PAPER** WAS FOUND, WE WAITED TO SEE WHAT YOU WOULD USE IT FOR!

YOU DID? BUT GREAT CAESAR! I'VE STOLEN OVER A **DOZEN** TANK PICTURES FROM YOUR FILES!



WHAT YOU STOLE WERE ONLY PLANS OF AN **EARLY WORLD WAR TWO TANK** THAT ARE KNOWN TO EVERYONE! WE **PLANTED** THEM THERE FOR YOU!

D.A.! GUESS WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

D.A., IF YOU HAD KEPT THAT DATE, YOU'D BE A **DEAD MAN** NOW! THE AGENTS HAD GOTTEN ON TO THE PHONY BLUEPRINTS... THEY LEFT A SNIPER TO GET YOU WHEN THEY LEFT! WE GRABBED THEM, BUT THE SNIPER WAS STILL THERE!

WHAT IN SAM HILL IS GOING ON AROUND HERE?



I'M RICHARD ELLIOT OF THE F.B.I., GENTLEMEN! WE'VE BEEN MAKING A SECURITY CHECK ON YOUR PLANT! FROM ALL APPEARANCES, I'D SAY YOU'D RATE A VERY HIGH MARK! DON'T YOU THINK SO, D.A.?

YES INDEED, ELLIOT! THEY'RE DOING A REMARKABLE JOB HERE -- BUT I'M AFRAID THERE WILL BE ONE BLEMISH ON THEIR RECORD...

WHAT EVER DO YOU MEAN, SIR?

COLLIER! THIS MAN HAS BEEN CLEVER ENOUGH TO OUTWIT ALL OF US!

T-THAT'S A LIE!



THERE'S ONLY ONE EXPLANATION FOR THAT BLUE STAIN, COLLIER! YOU WERE THE ONE WHO JUMPED ME THAT NIGHT IN THE TRASH PILE! LATER, WHEN I RETURNED HOME, I WAS SATURATED WITH BLUE STAIN FROM A BOTTLE THAT BROKE IN OUR BRIEF ENCOUNTER!

ARE YOU SURE, D.A.?

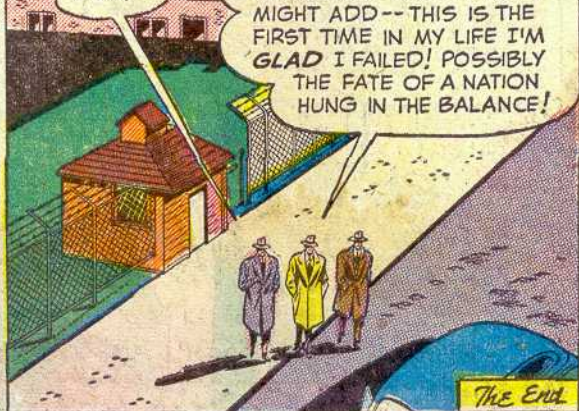
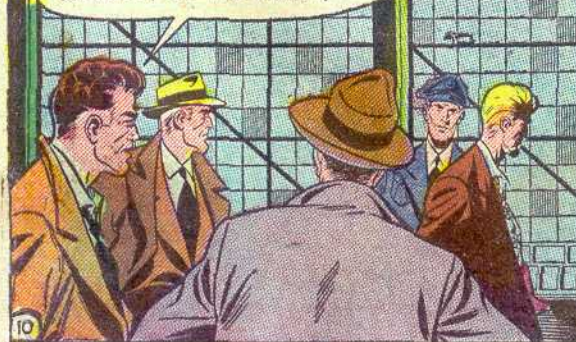
YES, ELLIOT! COLLIER WAS IN LEAGUE WITH THE ESPIONAGE RING! HIS JOB, FROM WITHIN THE PLANT, WAS TO DOUBLE-CHECK ALL NEWCOMERS FOR POSSIBLE COLLABORATION! WHEN HE SUSPECTED ME OF ESPIONAGE, HE CONTACTED HIS PALS ON THE OUTSIDE AND HAD THEM APPROACH ME -- WHICH THEY DID!



COLLIER DIDN'T UTILIZE HIS OWN PRESENCE IN THE PLANT FOR ESPIONAGE PURPOSES BECAUSE OF THE RIGID SECURITY MEASURES AROUND HERE! THAT'S WHY THE RING WAS FORCED TO DO BUSINESS WITH ME! ACTUALLY, COLLIER'S HESITANCE IN ATTEMPTING TO STEAL SECRET DOCUMENTS IS A CREDIT TO THE SECURITY OF THE PLANT!

YOU SEE, CONDON, I TOLD YOU! THE D.A. WAS THE MAN FOR THE JOB!

HARDLY, GENTLEMEN! YOU MUST REMEMBER I WAS NOT SUCCESSFUL IN CARRYING OUT MY DUTIES AS AN "ESPIONAGE" AGENT! BUT I MIGHT ADD -- THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I'M GLAD I FAILED! POSSIBLY THE FATE OF A NATION HUNG IN THE BALANCE!





LEAVE IT TO  
**Binky**

"LOOK FOR THE  
*Real* REASON!"

HMPH! BINKY IS AS TALKATIVE AS A CLAM! MAYBE HE THINKS IT'S *SMART* TO BE THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE!...

MODEL SHOP

WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME! HMM... THAT ARTICLE I READ--"HOW TO BE A WOMAN OF MYSTERY"--I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF...

HIYA, PEGGY... HI, BINKY...

OH... HI, FRED...

CHEER UP, OLD BOY... I DIDN'T MAKE THE TEAM, EITHER. IT'S TOUGH, BUT I'M NOT GONNA LOSE TOO MUCH SLEEP OVER IT. THERE ARE OTHER THINGS A FELLOW CAN DO.

SAY, HOW ABOUT THAT NEW MODEL PLANE WE WERE GONNA BUILD? WE'LL REALLY HAVE SOME TIME NOW TO GO AHEAD WITH IT.

NOT A BAD IDEA, FRED! LET'S SEE, NOW...

SO *THAT'S* WHY BINKY WAS SO SILENT! AND I WAS SO BUSY THINKING OF MY OWN FEELINGS THAT I DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TRYING TO FIND THE REAL REASON! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT UP TO HIM...

GOSH--I GUESS NOW I'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP MY PLAN TO BE A WOMAN OF MYSTERY!

