



BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF  
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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

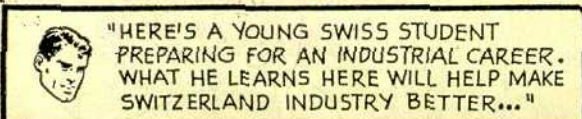
THE CASE HISTORY OF  
THE STRANGEST CRIMINAL  
EVER TO STALK THE  
CITY STREETS --

*"The KILLER in the  
IRON MASK!"*

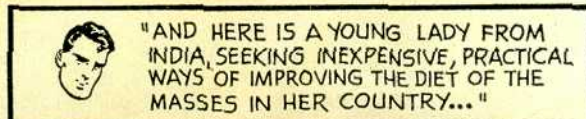


# SUPERMAN

# "The WORLD is our SCHOOLROOM!"<sup>TM</sup>



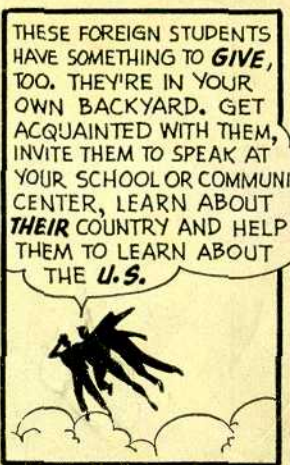
"HERE'S A YOUNG SWISS STUDENT PREPARING FOR AN INDUSTRIAL CAREER. WHAT HE LEARNS HERE WILL HELP MAKE SWITZERLAND INDUSTRY BETTER..."



"AND HERE IS A YOUNG LADY FROM INDIA, SEEKING INEXPENSIVE, PRACTICAL WAYS OF IMPROVING THE DIET OF THE MASSES IN HER COUNTRY..."



"THIS IS A GROUP FROM VARIOUS COUNTRIES LISTENING TO A LECTURE ON OIL DRILLING THAT WILL HELP THEM DEVELOP THEIR OWN COUNTRIES' RESOURCES..."



THESE FOREIGN STUDENTS HAVE SOMETHING TO **GIVE**, TOO. THEY'RE IN YOUR OWN BACKYARD. GET ACQUAINTED WITH THEM, INVITE THEM TO SPEAK AT YOUR SCHOOL OR COMMUNITY CENTER, LEARN ABOUT **THEIR** COUNTRY AND HELP THEM TO LEARN ABOUT **THE U.S.**



REMEMBER, THE SAME THING IS HAPPENING ABROAD TO AMERICAN STUDENTS. IT'S THAT KIND OF GIVE AND TAKE THAT MAKES FOR BETTER UNDERSTANDING AMONG NATIONS.

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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



FILM COMPANIES HAVE REQUESTED THE FILE DATA YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ -- BUT MY DEPARTMENT FELT A MOTION PICTURE PRODUCTION OF THIS UNDER-WORLD STORY OF VENGEANCE AND BRUTALITY MIGHT TEND TO THROW A FARICAL, MELO-DRAMATIC LIGHT UPON THE CASE. IT WAS ANYTHING BUT THAT, WE HAVE, THEREFORE, DECIDED TO REVEAL THE FACTS TO THE PUBLIC STEP BY STEP AS THEY OCCURRED... FACTS THAT ARE AT TIMES ALMOST FANTASTIC, BUT NEVERTHELESS AUTHENTIC, IN THIS CASE I CALL...

**"THE KILLER**  
*in the*  
**IRON MASK!"**



ANDY BOJACK, GAY BLADE OF THE UNDERWORLD, IS DEAD NOW, THE VICTIM OF A VIOLENT END. HE FIRST CAME TO THE ATTENTION OF MY DEPARTMENT ONE YEAR AGO LAST MAY...

HE GOT IT! FLYING BANNER WON JUST LIKE ANDY SAID!

REST EASY, LADS! THAT'S JUST A START--LET'S SEE, MY TWENTY TICKETS TO WIN OUGHTTA BRING ME BACK AROUND TWO GRAND!

YEOWIE!



BOJACK NEVER DID GET THE PAY-ROLL MONEY UP-STATE. FOR THAT NIGHT, SEPTEMBER 18TH, FATE CAUGHT UP WITH CRIME'S BEAU BRUMMEL...

AS THE HOURS WENT BY...

ANDY, PLEASE STOP! YOU'VE LOST OODLES AND OODLES OF MONEY!

OUT THREE THOUSAND... BUSTED! MAYBE IF I BORROW SOME OF JOEY'S PAY-ROLL DOUGH, I COULD GET IT BACK... SURE!

L-LOST AGAIN! T-THAT MAKES TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND...

UNTIL FINALLY...

OH, ANDY! WHAT WILL YOU EVER DO?

CLEANED! E-EVERY CENT OF JOEY'S CASH GONE!



THE FRIGHTENED LAW-BREAKER TOOK THE USUAL COURSE OF HIS KIND... A DESPERATE FLIGHT THAT WAS DOOMED TO FAILURE...

'LO, ANDY! TAKING A LITTLE VACATION FROM THE BOYS?

A GUY WITH YOUR EXPENSIVE TASTES IS EASY TO FIND, BOJACK! ALL WE HADA DO WAS LOOK FOR A FLASHY CAR NEAR THE BEST HOTEL! GET IN! YOU'RE HEADING BACK HOME TO JOEY!



THUS IT WAS THAT THE FOUNDATION FOR THIS EXTRAORDINARY CASE WAS SET IN JOEY ELLIOT'S BACK ROOM A FEW HOURS LATER...

JOEY! D-DON'T KILL ME... I CAN MAKE THAT FIFTY THOUSAND BACK! YOU KNOW ME -- I GOT ANGLES! GIVE ME A BREAK?...

RELAX, ANDY! NOBODY'S GOING TO KILL YOU... PEPPER, GET 'CHEATER' OUT OF THE CLOSET!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THIS IS "CHEATER"! A LITTLE IDEA OF MINE FOR WAYWARD BOYS! KILLINGS ARE DANGEROUS THESE DAYS, ANDY! BRING TOO MANY COPS INTO YOUR PARLOR! SO INSTEAD YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR "CHEATER" HERE!

I-I GET IT! Y-YOU'RE GONNA TEACH ME A LESSON, HUH, JOEY? MAKE ME WEAR THAT HEAD THING FOR AWHILE-- HA, HA! GUESS I ASKED FOR IT!



THE HEAVY STEEL HELMET WAS RIVETED ABOUT BOJACK'S HEAD...

YOU'RE TOO LATE FOR LESSONS, ANDY! I HAVE HERE A LIST OF CRIMES, INCLUDING MURDER, YOU HAVE COMMITTED! WHEN YOU TIRE OF WEARING "CHEATER", FORGET GOING TO THE POLICE FOR HELP-- THE MOMENT YOU DO, YOUR "DEATH WARRANT" HERE GOES TO THEM ALSO!



WITHIN A FEW DAYS, THE PUBLIC SAW A STRANGE AND TERRIFYING FIGURE ON THE STREETS. ANDY BOJACK, PAYING CRIMEDOM'S DEADLIEST PENALTY-- A DATE WITH "CHEATER"...

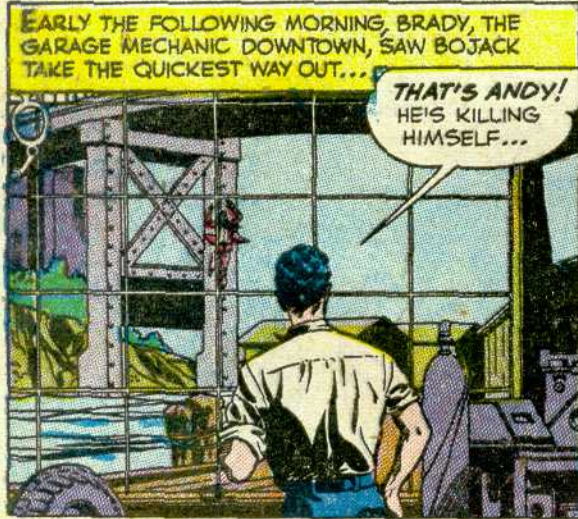


LATER, WE LEARNED OF BOJACK'S PATHETIC EFFORTS TO FREE HIMSELF...



AS THE DAYS PASSED, THE HOODLUM'S PLIGHT BECAME UNBEARABLE...





LATER, HARRINGTON AND I WENT OVER THE CARLOTTA CASE HISTORY FOR THE TWENTIETH TIME...

HE'S TOUGH AS A BRASS MONKEY, HARRINGTON! EVEN THE UNDERWORLD FEARS HIM -- HE WON'T SCARE INTO THE OPEN -- HE'LL HAVE TO BE DRIVEN...

A WEEK LATER, WE DISCOVERED CARLOTTA'S WHEREABOUTS IN A MANNER THAT LEFT US THUNDERSTRUCK...

REED CARLOTTA! WANTED FOR SMUGGLING, BLACKMAIL AND MURDER... HE'S BEEN HIDING OUT OVER TWO MONTHS, HARRINGTON! BUT I FEEL HE'S STILL IN THE CITY!

IT FIGURES, CHIEF! YOU'VE HAD EVERY OUTLET FROM TOWN CONSTANTLY WATCHED -- WITH THOSE GLASSES, HE'D BE A CINCH TO SPOT... AND HE'S BLIND AS A BAT WITHOUT 'EM!

I-IT WAS CARLOTTA BEHIND THAT GRUESOME HELMET -- I-I RECOGNIZED HIS VOICE! H-HE STOLE EVERY DIME IN MY NIGHT CLUB!

CARLOTTA! WEARING THE DOUBLE-CROSSER'S HELMET? THEN THAT MUST MEAN...



YES, APPARENTLY THE UNDERWORLD HAD SOMEHOW TRAPPED CARLOTTA AND SENTENCED HIM TO THEIR SUPREME PUNISHMENT. THE RESULTS WERE FRIGHTENING... CARLOTTA WENT BERSERK, EMBARKED ON A DIABOLICAL CAMPAIGN OF THEFT AND TERROR AGAINST THE PUBLIC...



THE MAN'S GONE MAD, HARRINGTON! EXILED BY THE UNDERWORLD AND WANTED BY THE POLICE, HE'S PULLING A ONE-MAN CRIME-WAVE!

T-TAKE THE MONEY, M-MEESTER CARLOTTA-- A-ANYTHING YOU WANT!

**LATER...**

**EIGHTEEN ROAD HOUSES AND NIGHT CLUBS ROBBED WITHIN A MONTH! BY THUNDER, HARRINGTON, THIS CREATURE HAS GOT TO BE STOPPED!**

**WHAT A CASE, CHIEF! EVERY ONE OF THOSE SPOTS HAS A BURGLAR ALARM HOOKED UP DIRECTLY WITH THE PROTECTION AGENCY-- BUT CARLOTTA DOESN'T BUST IN-- HE WALKS IN COLD!**

**YES, AND THE VICTIMS ARE TOO TERRIFIED TO TRIP THE ALARMS THEMSELVES! HE ALWAYS GETS THEM BETWEEN 2 A.M. AND 2:15 A.M. WHEN THE CLUBS ARE CLOSED AND THEY'RE ALONE WITH THE RECEIPTS! WAIT A MINUTE, HARRINGTON...**

**WE CAN'T POST MEN AT A HUNDRED CLUBS AND ROAD HOUSES BUT THERE IS ONE WAY WE MIGHT TRIP CARLOTTA UP! C'MON, HARRINGTON! WE'RE HEADING FOR THE PROTECTION AGENCY THAT SERVICES THOSE SPOTS!**

**HOPEFULLY, I TOLD MY PLAN TO THE HEAD OF THE HAMILTON PROTECTIVE AGENCY...**

**WELL, D.A., IT WILL TAKE A FEW DAYS -- BUT IT CAN BE DONE!**

**GOOD! MY DEPARTMENT WILL DEEPLY APPRECIATE YOUR CO-OPERATION! AND, IF YOU DON'T MIND, THIS ALARM ROOM WILL BE MY HOME UNTIL WE GET RESULTS!**

**FOR FIVE DAYS, HARRINGTON AND I SPENT THE MIDNIGHT HOURS BEHIND THE HAMILTON ALARM PANEL... FINALLY, WE WERE REWARDED...**

**THE TERRACE CLUB, SOUTH MAIN STREET! -- THEY'RE NOT FLASHING IN TONIGHT!**

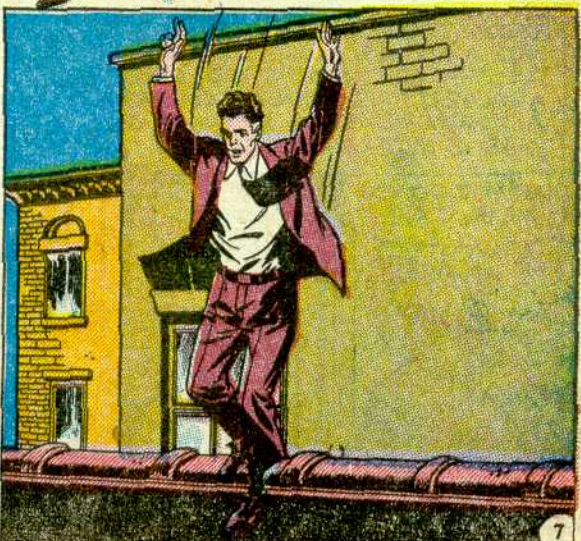
**THAT'S IT! LET'S GO, HARRINGTON!**

**MINUTES LATER, WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE TERRACE CLUB...**

**CHIEF! IT'S HIM!**

**CARLOTTA! DON'T MAKE A MOVE!**





SOMEHOW, REED CARLOTTA ELUDED ME ALONG THE BUILDING'S STAIRWAY-- BUT HE SEEMED DOOMED TO CAPTURE WHEN...

HE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE, CHIEF! THE POLICE HAVE THE BUILDING SURROUNDED AND HE CAN'T HELP BUT BE SPOTTED IN THAT HEAD GEAR!

YES, HARRINGTON! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO GO IN AND DIG HIM OUT! THESE ARE THE LAST OF THE LATE OFFICE WORKERS!



FOR HOURS WE COMBED EACH FLOOR WITHOUT SUCCESS...

B-BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WE'VE SEARCHED EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY IN THE PLACE!

I DON'T LIKE IT, HARRINGTON! EVEN A STEEL-HEADED CRIMINAL FROM A GRADE C MOVIE THRILLER CAN'T DISAPPEAR INTO THIN SPACE!



IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT I TURNED ON THE SMALL DESK LIGHT AND NOTICED SOMETHING WORTH INVESTIGATING...

H-M-M-M... THIS BAROMETER, HARRINGTON! I HARDLY THINK IT WOULD SNOW IN THE MIDDLE OF JULY!

MAYBE IT'S BROKEN, CHIEF!



SOME FORCE FROM THIS DIRECTION SEEMS TO BE ATTRACTING THE ARROW -- PERHAPS SOMETHING IN THIS WASTEBASKET...

HUH...?



HARRINGTON! THE HELMET!-- IT MUST HAVE A STRONG MAGNETIC CONTENT TO PULL THAT ARROW! WE'VE BEEN DUPED BY A MASTER! THIS HELMET IS COLLAPSIBLE, AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS OUR MAN IS NOT REED CARLOTTA!

W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN, D.A.?



SEE HERE... THIS GEAR FITS TIGHTLY ABOUT THE EYES! CARLOTTA WEARS THICK GLASSES-- THERE'S NOT A SCRATCH OR A MARK ABOUT THE EYE SECTION! NO MAN WITH GLASSES WORE THIS HELMET!

GREAT SCOTT! THEN IT WAS A DELIBERATE SCHEME BY SOME HOOD TO POSE AS CARLOTTA! HE WAS ABLE TO REMOVE THE HELMET ALL THE TIME!



IT WAS THEN I REMEMBERED THE PAPERS I HAD GRABBED FROM "CARLOTTA'S" POCKET WHEN I LUNGED AT HIM ON THE ROOF...

EXACTLY! THE CRIMINAL CLEVERLY CASHED IN ON THE PUBLIC'S FEAR OF CARLOTTA-- AND WE CALMLY LET HIM WALK PAST US AS A NIGHT WORKER! HELLO... WHAT'S THIS? HARRINGTON! LET'S GET TO THE PATROL CAR--ONE OF THESE PAPERS IS A REAL LEAD!



AS HARRINGTON AND I WEAVED THROUGH TRAFFIC TO THE CITY AIRPORT...

BUT, CHIEF, EVEN IF THE 10 P.M. FLIGHT ON THE AIRLINE TIME TABLE IS MARKED--WE STILL WON'T RECOGNIZE THE MAN WE'RE AFTER!

NO! BUT HIS GAME IS OVER-- HE'LL BE **SOMEONE** ABOARD THAT PLANE! ONCE WE ELIMINATE THE OLDER MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE OF SMOKING HIM OUT!



THE COOPERATION OF AIRLINE OFFICIALS HELPED TREMENDOUSLY IN OUR LAST-DITCH STAND TO FERRET OUT THE CRIMINAL...

I'VE CHECKED OUR TICKET AGENTS THOROUGHLY, D.A.! THERE ARE SEVEN MEN BOARDING THE TEN O'CLOCK FLIGHT TO WILTON WHO MEET THE DESCRIPTION YOU GAVE US!

**SEVEN!** THEN THE MAN WE'RE LOOKING FOR SHOULD BE ONE OF **THEM!** ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



STANDING OFF IN THE STORAGE ROOM, I WATCHED AS HARRINGTON SPRUNG OUR WELL-BAITED TRAP...

THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! WE FOUND YOUR BAGGAGE TO EXCEED THE FIFTY-POUND LIMIT! PERHAPS THIS HEAVY OBJECT COULD BE ELIMINATED...

B-BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THAT THING YOU'RE HOLDING IS! ARE YOU **SURE** YOU HAVE MY BAG?



ONE BY ONE, WE INDIVIDUALLY SIFTED THROUGH THE SEVEN MEN, EACH WAS GENUINELY SURPRISED AT THE HEAVY OBJECT HARRINGTON HELD--UNTIL...

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! MY BAGGAGE MET THE WEIGHT REQUIREMENTS EARLIER--I KNOW! I WAS PRESENT!

ARE YOU KIDDING, MISTER? WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM-- A KNIGHT?

HUH? T-THE MASK... BUT HOW...





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



GRAB HIM, HARRINGTON!  
THAT'S OUR MAN!

THE D.A.!  
I-IT'S A  
TRAP...



AS A PRECAUTIONARY MEASURE AGAINST SUCH ACTION, I HAD PREVIOUSLY ORDERED A CORDON OF POLICE ABOUT THE TERMINAL. IT PAID OFF...

BETTER GIVE UP! YOU HAVEN'T GOT  
A CHANCE OF ESCAPING!

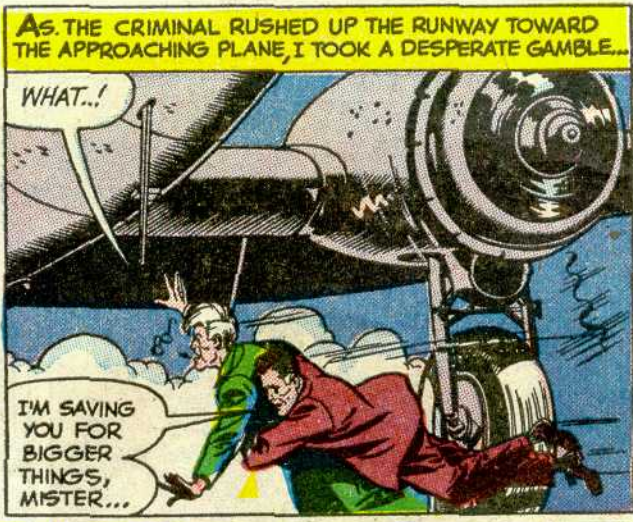
GOTTA  
GET AWAY...  
GOTTA...

WREEE!



STRICKEN WITH FEAR, THE PANICKY GUNMAN  
STREAKED ACROSS THE FLYING FIELD...

L-LOOK, CHIEF! HE'LL BE  
RUN DOWN...  
THE CRAZY FOOL!  
GOT TO STOP HIM...



AS THE CRIMINAL RUSHED UP THE RUNWAY TOWARD  
THE APPROACHING PLANE, I TOOK A DESPERATE GAMBLE...

WHAT?!

I'M SAVING  
YOU FOR  
BIGGER  
THINGS,  
MISTER...



MOMENTS LATER, HARRINGTON AND I DISCOVERED  
THE IDENTITY OF OUR TERRIFIED FRIEND...

BRADY! THE  
GARAGE MECHANIC  
WHO WITNESSED  
BOJACK'S  
SUICIDE! I-I  
DON'T GET  
IT...

IT MAKES SENSE, HARRINGTON!  
BRADY STRUCK ON A UNIQUE  
PLAN FOR ROBBERY AFTER  
HE SAW BOJACK LEAP FROM  
THE BRIDGE! HE DECIDED TO POSE  
AS CARLOTTA IN THE MASK--  
COMMIT A SERIES OF CRIMES--  
AND DISAPPEAR LEAVING CARLOTTA  
A PERFECT FALL GUY!

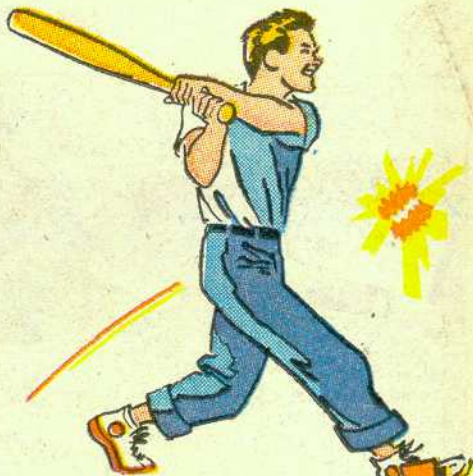


SEVERAL HOURS LATER, I RELEASED THE NEWS  
TO THE PAPERS...

WHEN WE LEARNED THAT  
BRADY COMMITTED HIS CRIMES BETWEEN 2 A.M.  
AND 2:15, WE ARRANGED IT WITH ALL PROPRI-  
ETORS OF NIGHT CLUBS AND ROAD HOUSES TO  
DELIBERATELY SET OFF THEIR BURGLAR  
ALARMS AT A SPECIFIED TIME! WHEN THE  
TERRACE CLUB FAILED TO REPORT, WE  
KNEW SOMETHING WAS  
WRONG! WELL, THAT'S  
THE STORY...

WOW! YOU  
CAN SAY THAT  
AGAIN, D.A.!

**STAN MUSIAL**  
1950 NATIONAL LEAGUE  
BATTING CHAMPION



**WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION SPARKS YOU!**  
and Champions choose Wheaties!



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**VITAMINS**

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BROTHER, THAT SPELLS  
PLENTY OF WHEAT  
POWER TO ME!



**WHEATIES**  
Breakfast of  
Champions

General Mills



**FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS ON EVERY WRAPPER!**

**FLEER'S BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES FASTER!**

**TASTES GOOD, TOO!**

**WOW! FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE TO CHEW!**

**IT WAS WORTH THE CLIMB!**

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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



TAKE YOUR CHOICE, FRIEND! ALL RESPECTABLE WITNESSES, WITH A REPUTATION FOR HONESTY! YOU CAN HAVE ANY ONE YOU WANT... FOR A PRICE!



**YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:**  
 HERE, EXPOSED FOR THE FIRST TIME, IS A VICIOUS RACKET WHICH STRUCK AT ITS VICTIMS DURING THE ONE TERRIBLE MOMENT IN THEIR LIVES WHEN THEY WERE LEAST ABLE TO RESIST... A MOMENT *YOU YOURSELF* MAY SOMEDAY FACE! FOR TO SOME, A RECKLESS SECOND MAY BRING AN END TO THE SECURITY BUILT UP IN A LIFETIME! READ THIS REPORT AND THEN DECIDE IF YOU, CAUGHT IN THE WRECK-AGE OF YOUR OWN LIFE, COULD RESIST AN OFFER OF A ...

**"WITNESS FOR SALE!"**

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

FOR JOHN BLANE, LABORATORY ASSISTANT AT THE *EMPRESS SOAP COMPANY*, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH, STARTED LIKE ANY OTHER WEEKDAY...



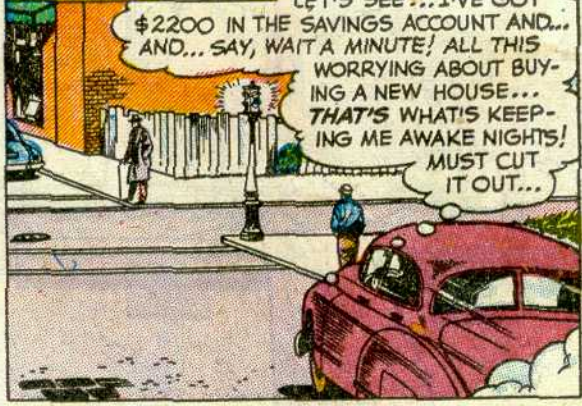
YET, AS HE GROPED ON THE NIGHT TABLE FOR HIS GLASSES, THERE WAS NO POSSIBLE WAY FOR BLANE TO KNOW THAT THIS DAY HAD BEEN MARKED FOR *TRAGEDY*...



...NO WAY TO KNOW THAT HENCEFORTH, EVENTS IN HIS LIFE WOULD BE DIVIDED BETWEEN THOSE WHICH OCCURRED *BEFORE* AND THOSE WHICH HAPPENED *AFTER* THIS DAY...



AND AS JOHN BLANE DROVE TO WORK ALONG NYLES AVENUE, THE OMINOUS SHADOW WHICH WOULD DARKEN THE REST OF HIS DAYS WAS ALREADY GATHERING...



IT WAS 8:03 A.M. WHEN HIS CAR REACHED THE INTERSECTION AT 4TH STREET. THE TRAFFIC LIGHT FLASHED RED --AND SUDDENLY...



PERHAPS IT WAS THE LOSS OF SLEEP--PERHAPS HIS MIND HAD WANDERED TOO FAR...BUT WHATEVER THE REASON, JOHN BLANE'S REFLEXES HAD FAILED HIM AT THAT INSTANT, CAUSING ANOTHER MAN'S DEATH!





AND AN HOUR LATER, IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...

ANOTHER DEATH CAUSED BY A CARELESS DRIVER, CHIEF! NO PREVIOUS ARRESTS ON THIS ONE... GUY NAMED JOHN BLANE! IS IT ALL RIGHT TO RE-LEASE HIM ON BAIL?

YES, HARRINGTON--BUT IT'S TIME WE DID SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THESE AUTO CASES... THE DEATH TOLL HAS BECOME STAGGER-ING LATELY! I'M TAKING CHARGE OF THIS CASE MYSELF!



AT 9:32, THE D.A.'S CAR CAME TO A STOP AT THE DEATH SCENE...

A HIGH SCHOOL BOY, HERBERT HOWES, WAS ABOUT HALF A BLOCK AWAY WHEN THE OLD MAN WAS HIT, CHIEF! HE'S CERTAIN THE TRAFFIC LIGHT WAS RED!

THEN BLANE WAS DEFINITELY IN THE WRONG... AND I'M INDICTING HIM FOR MAN-SLAUGHTER!



AND THAT NIGHT, AS A DESPONDENT JOHN BLANE SAT BEFORE AN UNTOUCHED MEAL IN HIS DINING ROOM...

I MUST TAKE JIMMY UP TO BED NOW, DEAR! TRY TO EAT SOMETHING... WHEN I RETURN, WE'LL TALK!



SEATED ALONE, HIS WILDLY WANDERING THOUGHTS WERE SUDDENLY ARRESTED BY THE DOORBELL'S HARSH CLATTER. UPON OPENING THE FRONT DOOR...

JOHN BLANE? I'VE GOT VERY INTERESTING NEWS FOR YOU, ABOUT YOUR... ER... ACCIDENT THIS MORNING! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A FREE MAN!

WHAT?? C-COME IN PLEASE!



IT WAS 8:03 WHEN THE STRANGER ENTERED BLANE'S HOME, AND BY 8:17...

WHAT HAPPENED TODAY WAS A RESULT OF MY OWN CARELESSNESS--BUT WHAT YOU'RE SUGGESTING IS... NO! I'M NOT INTERESTED!

DADDY! I CAME TO KISS YOU GOODNIGHT!

REMEMBER, BLANE! FOR WHAT YOU DID, YOU CAN GET 20 YEARS! THINK OF IT...20 YEARS AWAY FROM YOUR WIFE... YOUR CHILD...

STOP IT! I... I... ALL RIGHT--I'LL DO AS YOU SAY!



ON THE 4TH DAY OF DECEMBER, THE CASE OF THE PEOPLE VS. JOHN BLANE CONVENED BEFORE JUDGE HENRY FIELDING...

HERE ARE THE PHOTOS AND EXPERTS' REPORTS FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, CHIEF!

THANK YOU, MISS MILLER...WE SEEM TO HAVE A PRETTY TIGHT CASE!



FOLLOWING THE STATE'S EXAMINATION OF ITS CHIEF WITNESS --THE HIGH SCHOOL BOY, HERBERT HOWES --AND ITS PRESENTATION OF THE EXPERTS' TESTIMONY, THE DEFENSE CALLED ITS FIRST WITNESS...

WALTER GRAHAM! WALTER GRAHAM, TAKE THE STAND!

I KNOW GRAHAM, CHIEF... HE'S HAD A PUSHCART ON THE SOUTH SIDE SINCE I WAS A KID! WONDER WHY HE'S BEING CALLED?



THE REASON WAS QUICKLY APPARENT...

...AND IN ALL THESE YEARS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF THE ACCIDENT, YOU'VE GOTTEN TO KNOW THE SHOP-KEEPERS, POLICE... EVERYONE! THEY'D HAVE NO REASON TO DOUBT YOU, WOULD THEY?

NO, SIR...AND I REPEAT, THE VICTIM WAS CROSSING AGAINST THE LIGHT WHEN HE WAS KILLED! JOHN BLANE WAS NOT AT FAULT!



AFTERWARDS, IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

WELL, THERE GOES ONE CHANCE TO SHOW THAT CARELESS DRIVING IS SEVERELY DEALT WITH, CHIEF!

GRAHAM'S TESTIMONY NATURALLY CARRIED MORE WEIGHT THAN THAT OF THE BOY, WHO WAS MANY YARDS AWAY FROM THE SCENE! WHAT PUZZLES ME IS WHY GRAHAM DIDN'T SPEAK UP UNTIL NOW!

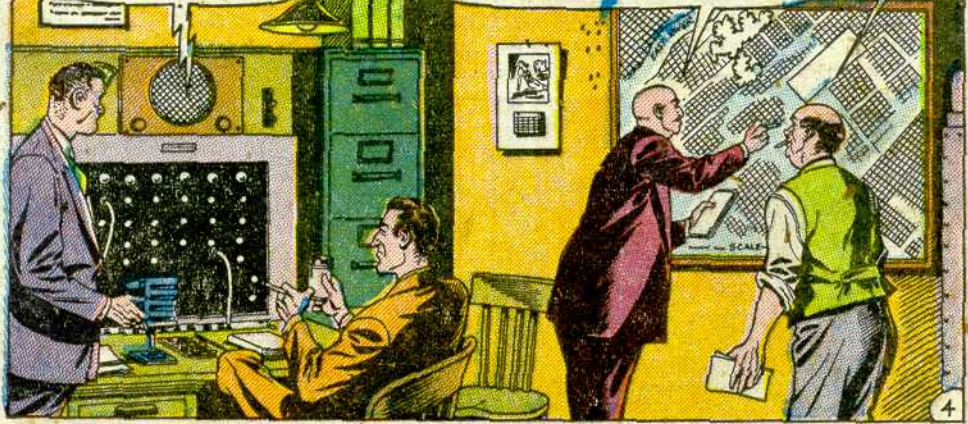


WHY WAS JOHN BLANE, WHOSE CARELESSNESS TOOK ANOTHER'S LIFE FREED... FREED DESPITE A SOLID CASE AGAINST HIM? THE ANSWER LAY IN A RESPECTABLE-LOOKING OFFICE AT 173 LOGAN STREET...

CAR 48...GO TO WILSON DRIVE AND 9TH STREET! 'CHILD KILLED BY SPEEDING CAR...

SOUNDS LIKE ONE FOR US! WILSON AND 9TH...LET'S SEE... WE HAVE THAT SECTION COVERED! CHECK ON WHO'S ASSIGNED TO AREA 12, AL!

RIGHT, BOSS!



THE POLICE CALL WAS THE SIGNAL FOR A COMPLEX CRIMINAL MECHANISM TO START FUNCTIONING. A BLACK SEDAN SPED TOWARD WILSON DRIVE AND 9TH STREET, WHERE...

CAR 22!  
GO TO...

WE'RE IN A TIE WITH THE SQUAD CAR ON THIS ONE, NICK! I'LL GET SOME GOOD SHOTS, BEFORE THE BODY AND THE CAR ARE MOVED!



WHILE BACK AT THE HOGAN STREET OFFICE...

AREA 12... AH, HERE WE ARE...OLA HEATH! HER NEWSTAND IS ONLY A BLOCK FROM THE ACCIDENT! SHE'S BEEN THERE 16 YEARS... A PERFECT "WITNESS", BOSS!

NAME:  
OLA HEATH  
RUNS NEWSTAND  
WILSON DRIVE  
ASSIGNED:  
AREA...12



AND THAT EVENING, AT APPROXIMATELY 8:15, A STRANGER CALLED AT THE MANSION OF THOMAS A. RAWLES, WEALTHY MANUFACTURER...

THE WAY THINGS ARE STACKED NOW, RAWLES, THE D.A. IS SURE TO MAKE A MANSLAUGHTER RAP STICK! YOU WERE GOING TO IN A SCHOOL ZONE... BUT FOR \$100,000, WE CAN CHANGE ALL THAT!

IT WAS MY FAULT THE CHILD LOST HER LIFE... BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HER! WHAT YOU PROPOSE IS A DELIBERATE CRIME!



STILL, I'VE BECOME USED TO COMFORTS... ALL THIS! AND THE LIFE IN PRISON... I COULDN'T STAND IT! ALL RIGHT--I'LL DO IT! I'LL GO THROUGH WITH YOUR SCHEME, MR. EDGE!

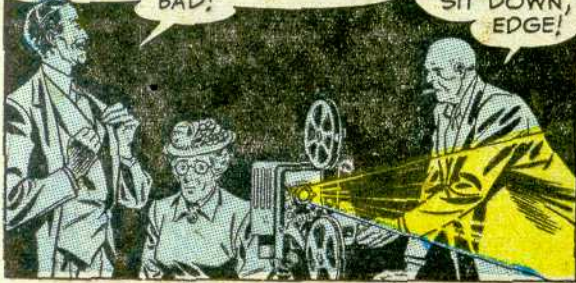
GOOD! NOW DON'T WORRY... WE'LL ARRANGE EVERYTHING!



WITH THE SALE MADE, THE RACKETEERS PUT THEIR MACHINERY INTO HIGH GEAR...

YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT I'M A HOT SALESMAN, MANTLE! I SOLD THAT BLANE GUY FOR 10 GRAND--AND NOW, T.A. RAWLES FOR 100,000 SMACKERS! NOT BAD!

QUIT CROWIN' AND SIT DOWN, EDGE!



NOW--HERE'S THE PICTURES OUR BOYS GOT RIGHT AFTER THE ACCIDENT, OLA! I WANT YOU TO STUDY THEM TILL YOU KNOW EVERY DETAIL!

I SAID I'D GO ALONG WITH YOUR DEAL A YEAR AGO, MR. MANTLE, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME ANYTHING'S COME UP IN AREA 12... MY AREA! HOW MUCH DO I GET?





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WE MUST HAVE "WITNESSES" WHO ARE KNOWN AND WELL-LIKED IN THEIR NEIGHBORHOODS... PEOPLE WHO'LL BE BELIEVED! WE'RE WILLING TO PAY FOR THEM... FOR THIS JOB, \$5,000, OLA!

YOUR BOYS KNEW I NEEDED MONEY WHEN THEY SIGNED ME... I'LL GO ALONG, MANTLE!

AND ON THE 29TH, THE WELL-REHEARSED STORY WAS REPEATED...

IT WAS 1:15, AND I LEFT MY NEWSSTAND TO GET A SANDWICH AT NEYLER'S! I WAS WALKING DOWN THE SOUTH SIDE OF WILSON DRIVE WHEN...

ANOTHER SURPRISE DEFENSE WITNESS WHO NEVER SPOKE OUT BEFORE... JUST AS IN THE BLANE CASE, HARRINGTON!

OLA HEATH'S TESTIMONY ACQUITTED THOMAS RAWLES. BUT IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE, AFTER THE TRIAL...

IT'S STRANGE THAT OLA SAID SHE WAS ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF WILSON DRIVE, YET SHE DESCRIBED THE SCENE AS IF SHE WERE STANDING ON THE NORTH SIDE!

BUT THAT WASN'T ENOUGH TO CONVINCE THE JURY, CHIEF... THAT WOMAN HAD A VERITABLE PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY!

CHILD  
X  
N  
RAWLES CAR

THOMAS RAWLES' CASE WAS SET FOR THE FOLLOWING JANUARY 29TH, AS THE TRIAL DATE NEARED...

REMEMBER, OLA... THE LITTLE GIRL, PHYLLIS GARVIN, RAN INTO THE STREET TO RETRIEVE A BALL... RAWLES WAS GOING ABOUT 20 MILES AN HOUR, BUT SHE DARTED RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS CAR SO THAT HE COULDN'T STOP!

I'VE GOT IT!

...THE CAR WAS GOING ABOUT 20 MILES AN HOUR WHEN A LITTLE GIRL DARTED OUT FROM MY LEFT...

WHISPER: THE YOUNGSTERS WITH LITTLE PHYLLIS SAID RAWLES WAS DOING AT LEAST 60, CHIEF! BUT THIS WITNESS HAS EVERY FACT DOWN PAT... IT LOOKS BAD!

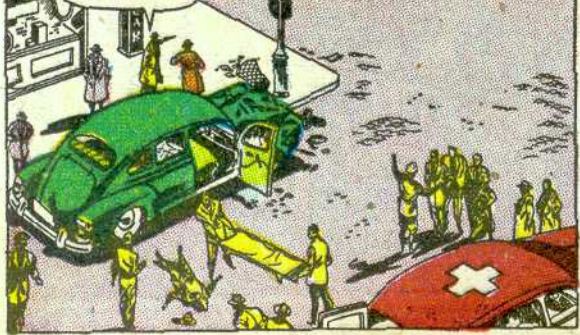
THAT'S JUST THE POINT, MISS MILLER! IT'S AS IF SHE WERE REPRODUCING THE SCENE WITH CAMERA ACCURACY... A CAMERA SET UP HERE ON THE NORTH SIDE!

YOU MEAN OLA HEATH WASN'T AT THE SCENE AT ALL?... THAT SHE MEMORIZED IT FROM PICTURES?

CHILD  
X  
N  
RAWLES CAR

FROM THAT MOMENT ON, THE D.A. PERSONALLY ANSWERED EVERY ACCIDENT CALL THAT CAME IN. HIS FIRST BREAK CAME ON THE MORNING OF FEBRUARY 6TH, ON THE CORNER OF CLAYTON AND WILLIS AVENUES...

CHIEF--LOOK... IN THAT CAR! THAT GUY'S SHOOTING THE WHOLE SCENE WITH A MOVIE CAMERA!



FOR DAYS, HARRINGTON, HIS APPEARANCE ALTERED BY A CREPE HAIR MUSTACHE, WANDERED THROUGH UNDERWORLD HAUNTS. FINALLY, ON FEBRUARY 21ST, AS HE SAT OVER A BEER IN MIKE'S BAR AND GRILL...

LIPPY LOUIE TELLS ME YOU JUST GOT OUT OF STIR AND NEED SOME DOUGH! HE SAYS YOU WAS ONCE A TOP LENSMAN!

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!

THE STORY THE D.A. PLANTED IN THE UNDERGROUND GRAPEVINE IS PAYING OFF AT LAST!



I'VE HEARD PLENTY GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOUR WITNESS RACKET, BOYS! YOU CAN COME IN HANDY ON MY NEXT JOB... AND THERE'S A PILE OF JACK IN IT FOR YOU!

YEAH... WE'RE GONNA "PROVE" THAT WAXEY IS IN ONE PLACE WHEN HE'S REALLY PULLING A JOB SOMEWHERE ELSE!



I RECOGNIZE THAT CAMERAMAN... HE'S ACE FOLEY! I'LL BET HE NEVER REPORTED THIS JOB TO HIS PAROLE OFFICER! I'M GOING TO PICK HIM UP ON A TECHNICAL CHARGE, HARRINGTON, SO THAT YOU CAN BE AVAILABLE FOR HIS JOB!

CHECK! I'M A WHIZ WITH A CAMERA, CHIEF!



AND LATER, IN "BOSS" MANTLE'S OFFICE...

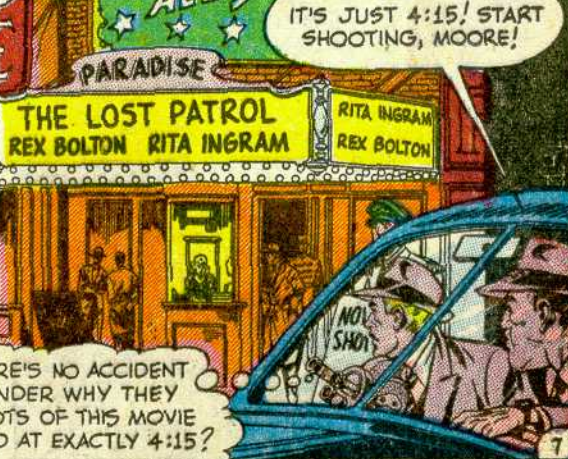
I FOUND A GUY TO REPLACE FOLEY AS OUR CAMERAMAN, MANTLE! HE'S WAITING OUTSIDE!

GOOD WORK, KEMP! WE'VE JUST GOT A BIG ASSIGNMENT FROM WAXEY FARGO, HERE! SOMETHING A LITTLE OUT OF OUR LINE, BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT!



THE NEXT DAY, HARRINGTON--ALIAS PHIL MOORE, CAMERAMAN-- GOT HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT...

IT'S JUST 4:15! START SHOOTING, MOORE!



BUT THERE'S NO ACCIDENT HERE! WONDER WHY THEY WANT SHOTS OF THIS MOVIE HOUSE... AND AT EXACTLY 4:15?

AFTER COMPLETING HIS ASSIGNMENT, HARRINGTON REPORTED TO THE D.A....

MANTLE THINKS I'M DEVELOPING THE FILM NOW, CHIEF...I'VE GOT TO GET BACK BEFORE I'M MISSED!

I HAD THE FILM DEVELOPED FOR YOU, HARRINGTON, AND RAN IT THROUGH ON THE PROJECTOR! NOW GET BACK WITH IT! IF THEY MAKE USE OF THE SCENE IN COURT, I'LL CALL YOU AS A WITNESS, AND WE'LL BLOW THE RACKET WIDE OPEN!

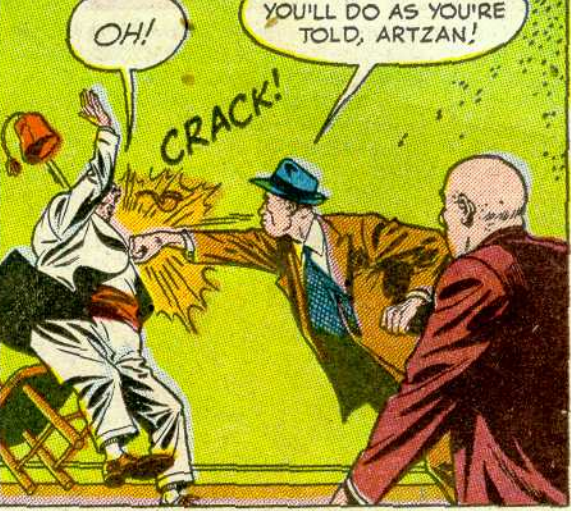


THAT NIGHT, IN MANTLE'S PRIVATE SCREENING ROOM...

YOUR RUG SHOP IS AROUND THE CORNER FROM THE PARADISE THEATER, ARTZAN! YOU'LL TESTIFY THAT YOU PASSED THE THEATER AT 4:15 AND SAW WAXEY FARGO COMING OUT! NOW STUDY EVERY DETAIL...THIS IS THE SCENE AT THAT HOUR!



WAXEY FARGO? THE PAPER SAID HE WAS SUSPECTED OF KILLING A GUARD DURING THE ROBBERY OF HOLDEN'S JEWELRY STORE, THIS AFTERNOON! WHEN I AGREED TO WORK WITH YOU, MANTLE, IT WAS FOR ACCIDENT CASES! I REFUSE TO PROVIDE AN ALIBI FOR A MURDERER!



OH!

YOU'LL DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, ARTZAN!

CRACK!

BUT WHEN THEY TRIED TO REVIVE THEIR HIRELING...

HIS HEAD HIT THE CHAIR WHEN HE WENT DOWN! HE'S DEAD, BOSS, AND WE'RE WITHOUT A WITNESS! WHEN WAXEY FINDS OUT, WE'RE DONE FOR!

HMM... YOU'RE RIGHT, AL! WE MUST PRODUCE A WITNESS... AND I THINK I KNOW HOW!



THE LIGHTS BURNED LATE THAT NIGHT AT 173 LOGAN STREET. AND JUST BEFORE DAWN...

I'VE FOUND OUR MAN, BOSS! WITH A PHONY BEARD, JOE; HERE WILL BE A RINGER FOR ARTZAN!

I'VE FOUND SOMETHING, TOO! OUR NEW CAMERAMAN SURE NEEDS A HAIRCUT!

OH, OH... WHAT'S MANTLE DRIVING AT? LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!



SAY-- I GET YOU, BOSS! MOORE SAID HE JUST GOT OUT OF JAIL... BUT IN PRISON, EVERYONE GETS A **CLOSE CLIP!** HIS HAIR COULDN'T HAVE GROWN THAT MUCH SINCE HE GOT OUT!

"MOORE," MY EYE! TAKE A LOOK WITH-OUT THE **FAKE MUSTACHE!** HE'S HARRINGTON, FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE! TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOYS!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, AS THE D.A. WENT BEFORE THE GRAND JURY SEEKING A MURDER INDICTMENT AGAINST WAXEY FARGO...

FARGO'S LAWYER WILL TRY TO QUASH THE INDICTMENT, BECAUSE THAT RUG DEALER, ARTZAN, "SAW" HIM COMING OUT OF THE PARADISE AT THE TIME THE GUARD WAS KILLED, MISS MILLER! NOW WE KNOW WHY HARRINGTON HAD TO SHOOT MOVIES OF THE THEATER AT 4:15!

THEN **NOW'S** THE TIME TO SPRING HARRINGTON'S TESTIMONY... TO EXPOSE FARGO AS WELL AS THE WHOLE WITNESS RACKET! BUT WHERE IS HARRINGTON? HE HASN'T CHECKED WITH THE OFFICE AT ALL, THIS MORNING -- AND JUST WHEN WE NEED HIM MOST!

THEN... GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY--MR. ARTZAN, A RESPECTED BUSINESSMAN IN THE COMMUNITY FOR MANY YEARS, IS CERTAIN HE SAW MR. FARGO LEAVE THE THEATER AT THE VERY TIME WHEN THE INDICTMENT STATES HE WAS AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME! I ASK FOR A DISMISSAL!

ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!

WHAT PICTURE WAS ADVERTISED ON THE MARQUEE, MR. ARTZAN?

I CHECKED THE OFFICE AGAIN! STILL NO WORD FROM HARRINGTON!

"TRAILS WEST" WITH WILLIAM HOWARD!

YOU SAY YOU'RE CERTAIN FARGO WAS COMING OUT OF THE THEATER AS YOU PASSED! ARE YOU CERTAIN ABOUT OTHER THINGS? WAS THE DOOR-MAN VISIBLE AT THE TIME?

I'M CERTAIN OF EVERY-THING... THE DOORMAN WASN'T AROUND!

THE D.A.'S QUESTIONS SHOW ARTZAN TO BE A PERFECT WITNESS...FOR THE **DEFENSE!** IF HARRINGTON DOESN'T SHOW UP, A KILLER WILL GO FREE!

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SUDDENLY, THE D.A. TURNED FROM "ARTZAN" AND ADDRESSED THE JURY...

HERE IS A REPORT FROM THE PARADISE MANAGER, GENTLEMEN! IT SHOWS THAT AT 4:15 OF THE DAY IN QUESTION, THE MARQUEE ADVERTISED *NOT* "TRAILS WEST" BUT "LOST PATROL"! FURTHERMORE THE DOORMAN WAS ON DUTY!



BUT WHEN I MEMORIZED THE SCENE, IT WAS... I MEAN... ER...

ARTZAN'S TESTIMONY WAS PERJURED! I ASK THAT THE INDICTMENT AGAINST FARGO BE APPROVED!



THE JURY QUICKLY APPROVED THE MURDER INDICTMENT AND REQUESTED AN INVESTIGATION OF "ARTZAN"! MEANWHILE, BACK AT LOGAN STREET...

THE BULLET LODGED ITSELF IN HARRINGTON'S SHOULDER, SENDING A SEARING BOLT OF PAIN THROUGH HIS BODY! BUT JUST AS THE WEAPON WAS RAISED FOR THE DEATH BLAST...

SOMETHING WENT WRONG IN COURT THIS MORNING! THE COPS WILL BE CHECKING! IF THEY COME HERE, WE WANT NO WITNESSES, AL!

YOU MEAN I SHOULD KNOCK OFF THIS FLAT-FOOT HARRINGTON? IT'LL BE A PLEASURE, BOSS!



CHIEF! ANOTHER SECOND AND... OHH!

CALL AN AMBULANCE, HOGAN! YOU THUGS STAND ABSOLUTELY STILL! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT MOVING!



WORKING FROM THE GANG'S FILES, THE D.A.'S MEN EASILY ROUNDED UP ALL WHO HAD WORKED AS "WITNESSES". AND LATER THAT DAY...

MR. AND MRS. JOHN BLANE TO SEE YOU, CHIEF!

I HEARD ABOUT THE COLLAPSE OF THE WITNESS RACKET, D.A.! I WAS ONE WHO WAS FREED BY IT, AND I'VE BEEN BATTLING WITH MY CONSCIENCE EVER SINCE! NOW I'M READY TO TESTIFY AGAINST MANTLE!



WE'LL GET MANTLE AND HIS BOYS FOR MURDERING ARTZAN, CHIEF! WHICH REMINDS ME, HOW COME THE PHONY ARTZAN GOT THINGS BOTCHED UP? HE STUDIED THE MOVIE I MADE!

THAT WAS HIS TROUBLE, HARRINGTON! TO DETERMINE WHETHER A WITNESS WAS ON THE SCENE OR WAS REPEATING FROM A MOVIE, I HAD THE BOYS SHOOT A *SUBSTITUTE* REEL... ONE IN WHICH THE SCENE WAS *CHANGED*! THAT'S THE REEL I GAVE YOU... THE WITNESS LEARNED ALL THE *WRONG* ANSWERS TO PERFECTION!





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# UNUSUAL LAWS!

**I**N ANCIENT GREECE, A MAN ACCUSED OF A CRIME WAS OFTEN SET ADrift IN A SMALL CRAFT ON THE OPEN SEA! IF HE SOMEHOW GOT BACK ALIVE, HE WAS JUDGED INNOCENT!



**G**REECE ONCE COMPELLED THE PROPOSERS OF NEW LAWS TO WEAR ROPES AROUND THEIR NECKS, SO THAT IF THEIR LAW FAILED TO PASS, THEY COULD BE IMMEDIATELY HANGED!



**A**N AUTHOR LITERALLY HAD TO EAT HIS OWN WORDS WHEN HE WAS CONVICTED OF LIBEL IN MOSCOW (1819)! IT TOOK HIM THREE DAYS TO SWALLOW HIS WRITINGS PAGE BY PAGE, ACCORDING TO THE VERDICT OF THE COURT!



**O**NE FORM OF TRIAL STILL USED IN INDIA TODAY IS FOR A FRIEND OF THE ACCUSED TO HOLD A GREAT WEIGHT ON HIS HEAD! IF HE DOES SO FOR THE PROPER LENGTH OF TIME, THE ACCUSED IS SET FREE!



ADVERTISEMENT

**CHARLIE WILD** PRIVATE DETECTIVE

EVEN WRESTLING WITH KILLERS DOESN'T MUSS MY HAIR, BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!



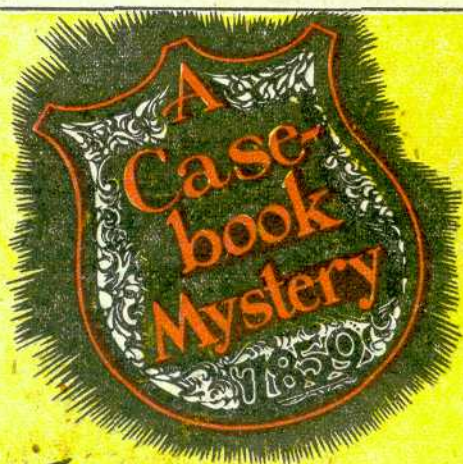
**WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC**

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LANOLIN

GROOMS THE HAIR  
RELIEVES DRYNESS  
REMOVES  
LOOSE DANDRUFF

LOW AS  
**29¢**  
PLUS TAX





# "The Case Of The CIRCUS QUEEN CRIME"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

LAST APRIL 7TH, THE HARLAN BROS. CIRCUS ENDED ITS STAND IN A MID-WESTERN CITY TO A PACKED AUDIENCE ...

THAT ELSIE MADDEN! SHE'S TERRIFIC -- BEST ELEPHANT PERFORMER I EVER SAW!



SOON AFTER THE SHOW...

YES, MISS MADDEN!

TAKE THE ELEPHANTS BACK TO THE STALLS, GEORGE! I'LL BE AROUND LATER TO FEED THEM! AND WAIT A MINUTE, HANG MY JACKET UP IN MY ROOM!



"HANG UP MY COAT," SHE SAYS, JUST LIKE I WAS HER SLAVE! I COULDN'T BEEN "KING OF THE ELEPHANTS" UNTIL SHE CAME ALONG! THE BOSS PROMISED ME THE JOB! NOW I'M ONLY HER ASSISTANT!

# CIRCUS



GET IN THERE, YOU STUPID BEAST! GET IN, I SAID!

STOP THAT, YOU FOOL! DON'T HIT ROLLO AGAIN!





**YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO STRIKE AN ELEPHANT-- ESPECIALLY WITH *ELSIE'S COAT!* NOW SHE'LL HAVE TO *BURN IT,* OR ROLLO WILL *KILL HER* IF SHE EVER WEARS IT AND GETS CLOSE TO HIM!**

**AAH, MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!**



**WHAT WAS ALL THE COMMOTION ABOUT?**

**GEORGE JUST STRUCK ROLLO BECAUSE HE WASN'T BEHAVING RIGHT! I TOLD HIM HE SHOULDN'T HAVE!**



**MINUTES LATER...**

**I JUST HEARD THAT YOU STRUCK ONE OF THE ELEPHANTS! THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A CHANCE TO GET RID OF YOU! NOW GET OUT! YOU'RE FIRED!**

**FIRED--ME? WAIT, MISS MADDEN--**



**--THIS IS MY WHOLE LIFE! I COULD'VE BEEN "*KING OF THE ELEPHANTS*" IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN MY JOB! NOW YOU WANT TO *FIRE ME!* BUT YOU CAN'T, YOU *CAN'T!***

**CAN'T I? LET ME TELL YOU THIS, IF YOU EVER SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN, I'LL HAVE YOU ARRESTED! NOW GET OUT!**



**GET OUT, IS IT? I'LL SHOW YOU!**

**A-A-A-R!**

GOOD GRIEF, SHE'S--SHE'S--  
**DEAD!** WELL, IT SERVED HER  
RIGHT! BUT I'VE GOT TO--  
TO COVER UP SOMEHOW!  
WAIT--I'VE GOT IT!

HER **COAT!** A NUMBER OF  
PEOPLE SAW ME HIT ROLLO WITH  
HER COAT! IF SHE HAPPENED  
TO PUT IT ON AND WENT NEAR  
THE STALLS, THEY'D THINK IT  
NATURAL THAT ROLLO WOULD  
ATTACK AND KILL HER!  
THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT!

FIRST, I'LL PUT HER COAT ON! **HA,**  
MAYBE SOON I'LL BE WEARING  
THIS COAT IN THE ELEPHANT ACT!  
NOW, I'LL CARRY HER OVER TO  
THE STALLS!

LUCKY FOR ME THIS HAPPENED  
WHEN ALL THE FOLKS ARE  
EATING! ROLLO DOESN'T KNOW  
IT, BUT HE'S ABOUT TO  
"COMMIT" MURDER!

THERE! THAT WOUND ON HER HEAD  
IS JUST THE KIND SHE MIGHT GET  
IF ROLLO PICKED HER UP WITH HIS  
TRUNK AND DASHED HER TO THE  
GROUND! NOW I'LL CALL THE POLICE  
AND EVERYTHING WILL BE DANDY,  
YES, JUST DANDY!

SOME MINUTES LATER, LT. HIGGINS ARRIVED,  
EXAMINED THE BODY, AND LISTENED TO THE STORY...

I--I GUESS IT'S REALLY **MY**  
FAULT, LIEUTENANT! I FORGOT  
TO TELL ELSIE ABOUT THE  
COAT! SHE PUT IT ON, AND  
WHEN SHE WENT NEAR ROLLO,  
HE--HE KILLED HER!

THAT MUST BE  
IT, LIEUTENANT!--  
WE **SAW** GEORGE  
HITTING ROLLO  
WITH THE COAT!

YES, I BELIEVE YOU MEN-- BUT  
**SOMETHING ELSE** HAPPENED  
THAT YOU **DIDN'T SEE!** I REFER  
TO THE **ACT OF MURDER,**  
COMMITTED BY YOU--GEORGE  
MARLIN!

WHAT'S THAT? I  
**TOLD YOU WHAT**  
HAPPENED!

HOW ABOUT **YOU,** READERS? DID **YOU** SEE ANYTHING  
THAT POINTED TO GEORGE AS THE REAL MURDERER?  
LT. HIGGINS SPOTTED THE CLUE ALMOST IMMEDIATELY!  
TRY IT YOURSELF, BEFORE YOU READ THE NEXT PAGE  
FOR THE THRILLING CLIMAX OF THIS STORY!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YES, I **KNOW** WHAT YOU TOLD ME! YOU TOLD ME THAT ELSIE PUT ON HER COAT, NOT KNOWING THAT YOU HAD USED IT TO STRIKE THE ELEPHANT!

YES, WHILE I HAD GONE TO MIX SOME FEED FOR THE ANIMALS!

AND THAT WHEN SHE WENT NEAR THE ELEPHANT, IT PICKED HER UP WITH ITS TRUNK AND HURLED HER TO THE FLOOR, WHERE SHE STRUCK HER HEAD!

YES, YES, THAT'S EXACTLY HOW IT HAPPENED, AND YOU **CAN'T** PROVE OTHERWISE!

I THINK I **CAN!** YOU SEE, ELSIE MADDEN WOULDN'T HAVE BUTTONED HER DOUBLE-BREASTED-COAT WITH THE **LEFT** SIDE OVER THE **RIGHT** SIDE! THAT'S THE WAY **MEN** WEAR DOUBLE-BREASTED JACKETS-- THE WAY **YOU** WOULD BUTTON IT! WOMEN BUTTON THEIR COATS **RIGHT** OVER **LEFT**, JUST THE OPPOSITE!

Y-YES, I DID IT! FIRST SHE TOOK AWAY MY CHANCE TO BE "KING OF THE ELEPHANTS!" THEN SHE FIRED ME! I-I HATED HER!

YOU SAY **ELEPHANTS** NEVER FORGIVE OR FORGET **VIOLENCE!** YOU'RE ABOUT TO DISCOVER THAT NEITHER DOES THE **LAW!**

*The End*

### ADVERTISEMENT

## RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco



**W**HAT WELL-KNOWN RULER HAS THREE FEET BUT NO LEGS?

GIVE UP? SEE BELOW\*

AMERICA'S GREAT CANDY STORES

**W**HAT CANDY IS ALWAYS A ROYAL TREAT? THAT'S SIMPLE... THAT'S DEE-LICIOUS **Necco WAFERS!**

**Necco**  
ASSORTED WAFERS

A LOT FOR A LITTLE!



## THE CRIME FILE

### AUTO REPAIR RACKETEERS

The man swung his car onto the gravel driveway and drew up in front of the office of the gas station. "Something seems to be wrong with my gas pipeline. It isn't feeding properly," he explained to the mechanic, who appeared, wiping his grimy hands on a cloth. After a cursory examination under the hood, the mechanic let loose a flow of technical jargon, which visibly impressed the motorist.

"Come back in an hour," he added. "I think I have the parts to repair it."

"I hope it doesn't take longer," said the autoist, impatiently. "I'm due in Finchburg tonight on business."

When he returned, he found the car in sound running condition. He was relieved and pleased . . . until he was handed the bill: \$28.14. "That's for the parts, plus the city and Federal taxes," explained the mechanic.

"Well, I guess it could have been worse," the motorist said, with a feeble attempt at cheerfulness. Drawing some bills and coins from his pocket, he paid and drove off.

Little did he know that he had been mulcted, for all his carburetor required was a slight adjustment, which took all of several seconds. But he had fallen prey to a racket which victimizes innocent tourists to the tune of several millions of dollars annually. With the increasing number of automobiles on the road, the income of these larcenous mechanics has multiplied. No overall law agency is empowered to police these activities, although in some states Motor Vehicle Bureau inspectors are ever on the alert for plots against car owners.

In view of the alarming rise in this type of racketeering, the Automobile Association of America has begun to demand not only supervision by the individual states but requested the aid of the FBI to cope with the problem on a national level. To substantiate its claims of corrupt practices by many—not all!—mechanics, it dispatched scores of agents to scout the network of highways throughout various regions of the country. The shocking results produced some familiar sample cases.

One mechanic described an engine's "trouble" with a line of double-talk. Another had a most fantastic explanation for the failure of the motor to turn over. Still a third insisted on inserting a complete new set of spark plugs despite the owner's claim that this had been done scant days ago. And a fourth offered to do an expensive piston ring job when all the car needed was a simple change of oil!

Women drivers, surveys showed, were more susceptible to these garage gyps, for few ever bother to peek beneath the hood.

What can you do to safeguard your car and cash against these highwaymen?

Try to deal with a reputable serviceman. Avoid hideaway garages. If you find yourself in strange town, make inquiries of a policeman who can direct you to an honest repair station.

If your car does break down and you must enlist the aid of a mechanic, make him explain clearly what the trouble is, observe his work, and demand an itemized bill for checking and future reference.

Your vigilance will not only protect your purse but help rid the roads of these pirates.

## HOLMES' HOME

Visitors to the Festival of Great Britain this year are being treated to an added attraction. This is the sitting room of that famed lawman of literature, Sherlock Holmes, situated in London's Baker Street. Where precisely is Number 221b, which he immortalized in his stories, is a moot point because streets have been renumbered and buildings have been demolished and reconstructed.

But Holmes fans are happy, anyway. For here is an exact replica of the operations headquarters of their idol, furnished for the most part by the detective's disciples throughout the world: technical books, scientific equipment, a swamp adder, shield and crossed swords, files of correspondence, and medical equipment. Present, too, is the wax effigy which the master manhunter deftly fashioned and posed at his window to fool his traditional enemy, Prof. Moriarty, into thinking that he was at home.

## WHICH IS WITCH?

Central African natives have their own method of pinning the rap on criminals. In fact, the tribes' witch doctors literally have a nose for them. The procedure goes like this:

All suspects of the crime are rounded up and seated in a circle. Then, the witch doctor in the role of detective, asks the culprit to confess. When no one volunteers, he approaches each, pauses and smells him. He repeats this performance several times over a period of hours. Finally, when he is sure of the guilty man, he points him out. The accused is imprisoned while the tribe's elders discuss the punishment to be meted out.

What manner of sleuthing exposed the guilty man? According to their theory, he will sweat profusely during the long session, fearful of being detected. The suspect who sweats it out most obviously is the guilty person. Logic to the contrary, witch doctors claim that their methods are almost 100% accurate in the light of confessions voiced after the ceremonies.

## HEP CAT COPS

Police of a mid-western city were so alarmed by the increase in motor accidents that the members of one precinct decided to take matters into their own hands. They formed a band, headed by Sgt. William O'Shea, and, preceded by banners announcing: "Swing and Sway with Sergeant O'Shea," they toured PTA's, union meetings, church socials and movie theatres. Sandwiched among the musical numbers were a lecture, a 16mm two-reel movie and a plea for traffic accident prevention. Results were so gratifying that the police jivemen were invited by the Motor Vehicle Bureau to perform on a state-wide television program.

## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

**CALUSA, Calif.:** Grieving inmates of the county jail chipped in and dispatched a floral wreath to the funeral of their sheriff. The inscription read: "To our beloved sheriff. May he rest in peace.—The Prisoners."

**BRONX, N. Y.:** Not only were 20 tons of sheet steel reported stolen by a manufacturer but a \$10,000 company truck in which the thieves had loaded their loot.

**MACON, Ga.:** When an alert policeman, spotting a suspicious-looking man exiting from a store, suddenly confronted him, the frightened felon coughed up \$10 in bills and coins.



**HARLAN, Ky.:** A resident was arrested for breaking into the city jail.

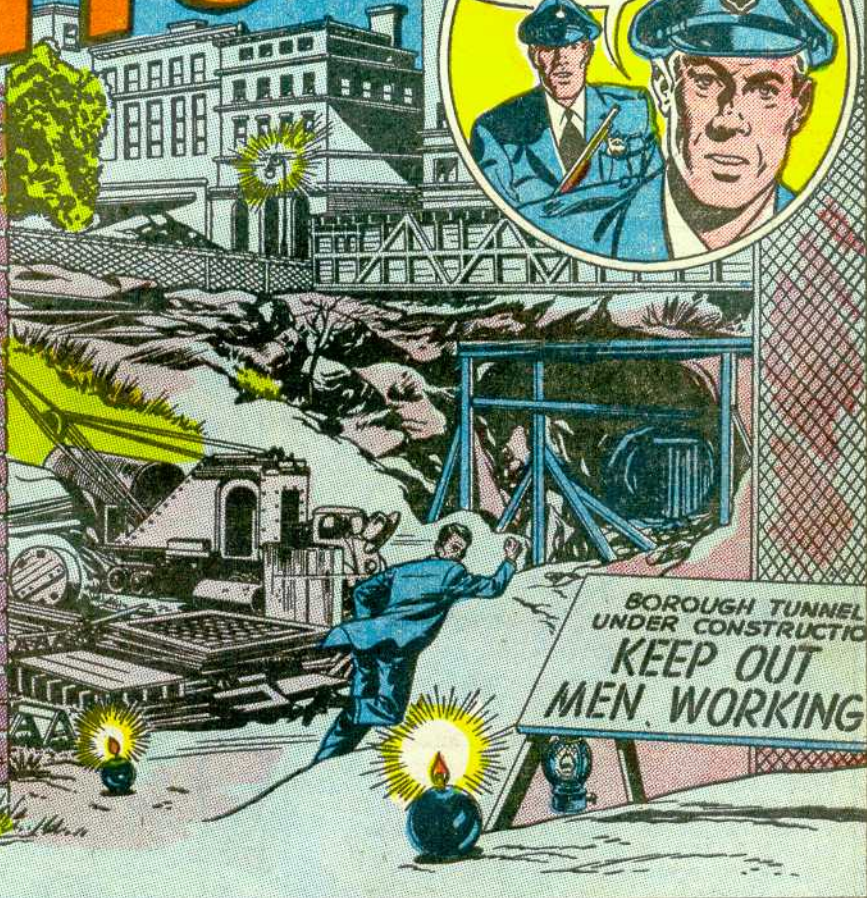
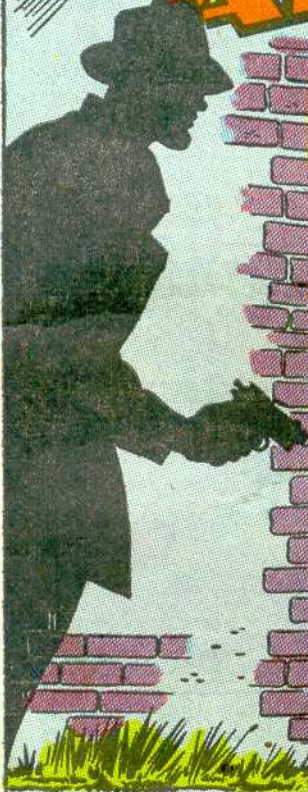
**WASHINGTON, D. C.:** Arrested for burglary, a saddened man explained: "I lost \$50 on the Senators to win yesterday's game, and I had to get it back somehow!"





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

WE'RE CUT OFF, BOYS!  
AND THE D. A. IS OUT THERE ALONE,  
UNARMED, IN THE NIGHT-- WITH  
A HIRED KILLER  
AFTER HIM!



### YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

OFFICERS OF THE LAW ARE BOUND BY THEIR SWORN DUTY TO PREVENT CRIME AND APPREHEND CRIMINALS. OUR TASKS RUN FROM THE ROUTINE TO THE SPECTACULAR TO THE TERRIBLY BIZARRE. SOME MAY RECALL HOW WE HANDLED THE CASE-HISTORY OF ROBERT FLANDERS ONLY A YEAR AGO. FLANDERS WAS A UNIQUE CRIMINAL--HE WAS A MAN WHO BOASTED THAT HIS PAY WAS AT LEAST A HUNDRED DOLLARS PER HALF-SECOND, BECAUSE THAT'S ALL THE TIME IT REQUIRED TO SQUEEZE A TRIGGER. AS YOU READ THIS, YOU MIGHT REMEMBER HIM--THE MAN WHOSE BUSINESS CARD MIGHT'VE READ...

## "OCCUPATION, KILLER!"

REVIEWING OUR FILES LISTED UNDER "M"--  
FOR MURDER -- WE FIND UNUSUAL ANGLES...  
THAT IS, WE FIND VARIOUS REASONS  
WHY KILLERS KILL...



OR HE MAY KILL FOR REVENGE, AS LITTLE LOU  
FRANEY DID WHEN HE DUMPED HIS EX-PARTNER'S  
CAR OVER A RAMP ON THE WEST SIDE BRIDGE...

YOU RAT! YOU SQUEALED ON ME AN'  
HAD ME SENT UP! YOU'LL NEVER  
SQUEAL AGAIN!

NO...  
NO!

**CRASH!**

**RIP!**

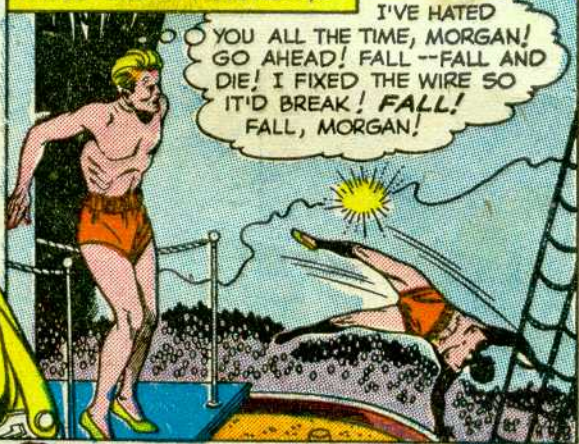


A MAN MAY KILL WHILE HE COMMITS  
ROBBERY, AS 'CANNON' JOE BEANY  
DID IN 1948 AT THE GREAT EASTERN  
WAREHOUSE...



OR A MAN MIGHT KILL OUT OF SHEER HATRED.  
THAT HAPPENED IN A CIRCUS ACT AT LARSON  
FIELD ONLY A YEAR AGO...

I'VE HATED  
YOU ALL THE TIME, MORGAN!  
GO AHEAD! FALL --FALL AND  
DIE! I FIXED THE WIRE SO  
IT'D BREAK! FALL!  
FALL, MORGAN!



THESE MURDERERS WERE ALL CAUGHT AND THEY  
PAID FOR THEIR CRIMES! BUT I THINK THE  
WORST KILLER OF THEM ALL WAS THIS ONE,  
NAMED ROBERT FLANDERS. FLANDERS, YOU  
SEE, KILLED FOR PROFIT! HE MURDERED  
FOR MONEY!



FLANDERS LIVED IN THE WEST BINGHAM  
SECTION, WHERE HE WAS WELL KNOWN  
AND WELL-LIKED...

OH! THANK YOU,  
BOB! THAT WAS  
VERY NICE  
OF YOU!

I BROUGHT THE  
PAPERS, MISS ELLIS! I KNEW YOU  
WOULDN'T WANT TO GO  
OUT IN THE RAIN AFTER  
THEM!



"FLANDERS MADE IT A POINT TO BUY THE NEIGHBORHOOD CHILDREN ICE CREAM AND CANDY..."

THESE ARE MY FRIENDS OF THE KNOT-HOLE CLUB! I'M TREATING THEM TO ALL THE SODAS THEY WANT!

RIGHT, MR. FLANDERS!

"BUT THEN, ON CERTAIN NIGHTS, THIS JEKYL AND HYDE CHARACTER WOULD PROWL THE STREETS, STALK A MAN AND SHOOT HIM DOWN IN COLD BLOOD..."

THAT'S HIM...

BLAM!

"THE VICTIM WAS AN INNOCENT MAN FLANDERS HAD NEVER EVEN MET--A MAN WITH A WIFE AND KIDS... KIDS LIKE THE ONES FOR WHOM HE HAD BOUGHT SODAS..."

"AND HE DID IT FOR MONEY... HE COUNTED A MAN'S LIFE IN DOLLARS AND CENTS..."

ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-- ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND NINETY-FIVE... **TWO THOUSAND!** IT WAS REALLY VERY SIMPLE -- JUST A SQUEEZE OF THE TRIGGER-- AND THEY DIE!

"THIS HIRED KILLER, AS WE LEARNED LATER, HAD VARIOUS CLEVER MEANS OF DESTROYING THE MURDER WEAPON AFTER EACH JOB. FOR EXAMPLE, ONE NIGHT-- IN APRIL OF LAST YEAR--HE WENT TO A SMELTING PLANT..."

I'M DOING AN ARTICLE FOR A MAGAZINE ON STEEL! MIND IF I LOOK AROUND?

NOT AT ALL! BUT WATCH YOUR STEP ON THE CATWALKS!

"THEN, FROM A PLACE ON THE CATWALKS, HE GOT RID OF THE GUN HE HAD USED..."

IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT! NOW LET THE COPS LOOK FOR IT! HA!

KAPLINK!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



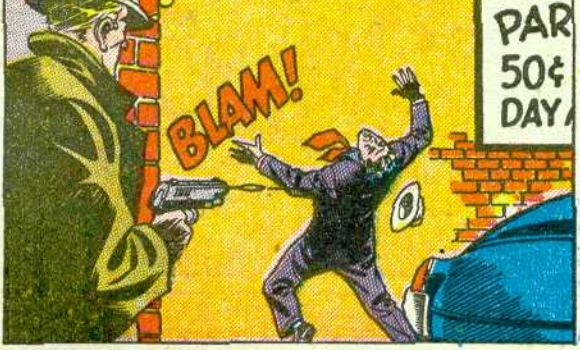
"FLANDERS TOOK ALL OFFERS. HE FEARED NOBODY. WHEN THE UNDERWORLD WANTED A TOUGH JOB, THEY CALLED ON HIM..."

SO THEY WANT ITCHY BAKER RUBBED OUT, EH? ITCHY'S A TRIGGER MAN FOR THE WEST-SIDERS! HE'S BEEN CAUSING TROUBLE --AND THE EAST-SIDE BOYS WANT HIM! OKAY-- IT'S A DEAL-- FOR A **GRAND!**

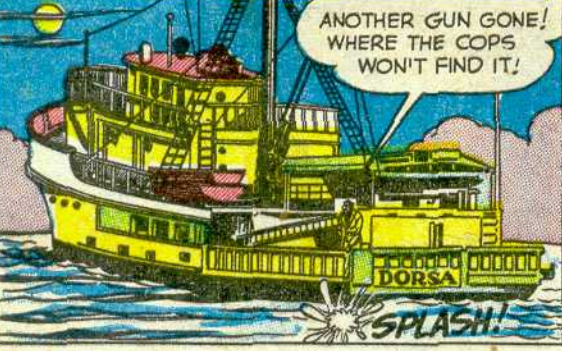


"ON MAY 3RD, ITCHY BAKER PARKED A CAR IN THE RIVERVIEW LOT. THEN... HE HEARD HIS LAST SOUND. AN EXPLOSION..."

SO LONG, ITCHY! YOU'VE TRIGGERED YOUR LAST MAN! IF I DIDN'T GET YOU-- THE COPS WOULD! BUT I GET PAID FOR IT! HAW!



"ON THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, ROBERT FLANDERS WENT OUT ON A FISHING BOAT, HE DROPPED A METAL OBJECT INTO DEEP WATERS..."



"MORE MEN DIED. SOME WERE ASSOCIATED WITH UNDERWORLD ACTIVITIES..."



"THE PROFESSIONAL KILLER'S VICTIMS WERE MEN FROM EVERY WALK OF LIFE. BUT THEY WERE ONE AND THE SAME TO ROBERT FLANDERS -- MERE MONEY TARGETS!"



"AS FOR US, WE WERE STUMPED. WE HAD NO EVIDENCE, NO MURDER WEAPONS, **NOTHING...**"

THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN MURDERED DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EACH OTHER! THEY HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON!

CHIEF! YOUR THEORY **HAS** TO BE RIGHT! THIS MUST BE THE WORK OF A HIRED KILLER! EACH VICTIM GOT IT THE SAME WAY-- IN THE BACK, THROUGH THE HEART!

YES, MISS MILLER! WE FIGURE THAT MUCH! BUT HOW TO **CATCH** HIM? **THAT'S** OUR PROBLEM!

YOU KNOW WHAT HARRINGTON SAYS AFTER EVERY FISHING TRIP, CHIEF! IT TAKES GOOD BAIT AND GOOD FISHING TO CATCH TROUT! RIGHT, HARRINGTON?

RIGHT, MISS MILLER!

MAYBE YOU'VE HIT ON IT, MISS MILLER! GOOD BAIT--GOOD FISHING! I CAN BE THE BAIT! I CAN DO THE FISHING!

CHIEF!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE...

"BUT I HAD MADE UP MY MIND... AND THE DEADLY PLAN WOULD NEVER BE CHANGED. EITHER I WOULD CATCH A KILLER... OR HE WOULD CATCH ME..."

YES! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY! I'LL **HIRE** THE KILLER TO COME AFTER ME! I'LL BE NEXT ON HIS LIST--FOR A GOOD PRICE! IT'LL BE HIM... OR ME!

"THROUGH UNDERWORLD CONTACTS, I SET UP THE MACHINERY-- NEVER KNOWING THAT A 'LIKEABLE GUY' OVER IN THE WEST BINGHAM SECTION OF TOWN WAS THE MAN I WAS AFTER... AND THE MAN WHO WOULD BE AFTER ME..."

SODAS FOR THE WHOLE GANG! MAKE ONE FOR ME, WHILE YOU'RE AT IT!

SURE THING, MR. FLANDERS!

"AND AS FLANDERS SAT WITH THE KIDS, SIPPING AN ICE CREAM SODA, HE READ AN OMINOUS NOTE..."

UH--I'VE GOT TO BE GOING! SEE YOU LATER, BOYS!

*Big Deal. Contact me! Jackie*



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"THAT NIGHT--A MONDAY IN EARLY JUNE--FLANDERS WENT TO A DOWNTOWN APARTMENT..."



YEAH, JACKIE? WHAT IS IT?

CLOSE THE DOOR, FLANDERS! I GOT A DEAL--A **BIG** DEAL!



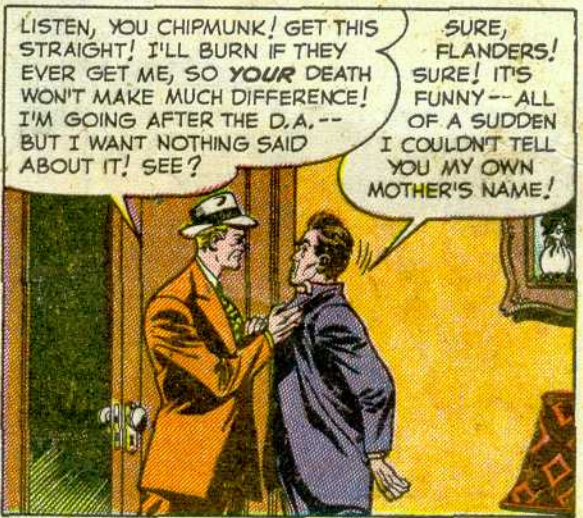
IT'S THE D.A.! A GUY'S OFFERIN' TEN GRAND TO ERASE HIM!

THE D.A.! THE JACKPOT! I'D MAKE A LOT OF FRIENDS IN THE UNDERWORLD IF I GOT THE D.A.!



BUT, THE D. A. ! YA KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, HUH? YA RUB OUT THE D.A. AN' IT'S DYNAMITE!

I'M BEGINNING TO BE A BIG SHOT, JACKIE! SOME OF THE BIGGEST TOP GUYS ARE STARTING TO TRUST ME! SO NOW THEY PUT ME AFTER THE D.A. ! HA, HA! YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M TAKING THE JOB!



LISTEN, YOU CHIPMUNK! GET THIS STRAIGHT, I'LL BURN IF THEY EVER GET ME, SO **YOUR** DEATH WON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE! I'M GOING AFTER THE D.A. -- BUT I WANT NOTHING SAID ABOUT IT! SEE?

SURE, FLANDERS! SURE! IT'S FUNNY--ALL OF A SUDDEN I COULDN'T TELL YOU MY OWN MOTHER'S NAME!

TELL YOUR CLIENT TO BRING THE DOUGH! TELL 'IM TO STAND AT THE SQUARE SUBWAY STATION--THIRD PILLAR ON THE PLATFORM! I'LL MEET 'IM TOMORROW! CHECK?



SQUARE SUBWAY--THIRD PILLAR... PLATFORM! SURE, FLANDERS! SURE! ANYTHING YOU SAY!

"ON TUESDAY, HARRINGTON--THE 'CLIENT' WHO WANTED THE D.A. RUBBED OUT--STOOD ON THE SUBWAY STATION PLATFORM AT THE SQUARE..."



NO SIGN OF THE KILLER YET...



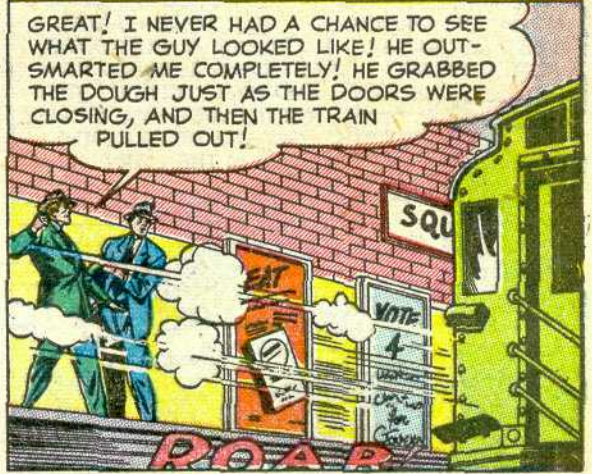
# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"THE SUBWAY PULLED IN--THE PASSENGERS GOT ON. THEN, JUST AS THE DOORS WERE ABOUT TO CLOSE..."



"IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE TRAIN PULLED AWAY-- CARRYING THE MYSTERIOUS PASSENGER WITH IT..."



"LATER, AS HARRINGTON REPORTED TO ME OUTSIDE THE 17TH PRECINCT..."



YEAH--BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE TAKING A BIG CHANCE!

RIDICULOUS! I'M TAKING EVERY PRECAUTION! HE ALWAYS SHOOTS HIS VICTIMS IN THE BACK, SO I'VE ORDERED A BULLET-PROOF VEST FROM THE POLICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT AND THERE'LL BE SPECIAL GUARDS FOLLOWING ME IN A CAR! IT'S GETTING NEAR THE TIME! IT'S ALMOST EIGHT!



"RALPH FLANDERS WAS A THOROUGH WORKMAN--FOR AS WE LEARNED LATER..."

SO THE D.A. IS WISE AND WILL BE WEARING A BULLET-PROOF VEST--I'M AFRAID HE'S GOING TO END UP WITH A HOLE IN THE HEAD-- A BULLET HOLE...



"BUT THE NIGHT WAS FULL OF ERRORS, BOTH FOR THE HUNTER AND THE HUNTED, FOR UNAWARE TO US, THE BULLET-PROOF VEST WAS SENT TO THE WRONG PRECINCT BY MISTAKE! THAT WAS AT 8:15..."



"THE BOYS AT THE PRECINCT SUPPLIED A CAR FOR THE MESSENGER, BUT ALREADY IT WAS TOO LATE..."





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"WHILE OUTSIDE MY OFFICE..."

EIGHT-THIRTY, CHIEF! I GUESS THE JOB'S OFF! NO BULLET-PROOF VEST. NO TARGET FOR A KILLER!

WRONG, HARRINGTON! I'M STILL THE TARGET FOR TONIGHT! THE KILLER IS SUPPOSED TO STRIKE BETWEEN NOW AND NINE O'CLOCK! VEST OR NO VEST--I'M GOING! GET THE BOYS READY IN THE CAR!



"I BRIEFED MCAVOY, BENJAMIN, GAINES AND HARRINGTON..."

THERE'S BEEN A SLIP-UP, BOYS! THE BULLET-PROOF VEST IS OUT! I'M DEPENDING ON YOU FELLOWS TO NAIL ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO NAIL ME!

YOU'VE GOT THE BEST SHARP-SHOOTERS IN THE DEPARTMENT TRAILING YOU IN A CAR, CHIEF! LET'S GO!

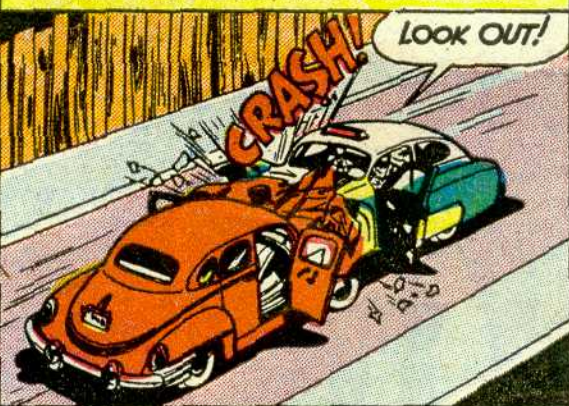


"THEN I STEPPED OUT INTO THE DIMLY-LIT STREET. I HAD A RENDEZVOUS WITH A KILLER..."

THE CHIEF'S UP AHEAD! KEEP HIM IN SIGHT--BUT DON'T GET TOO CLOSE! WE DON'T WANT TO SCARE THE KILLER OFF!



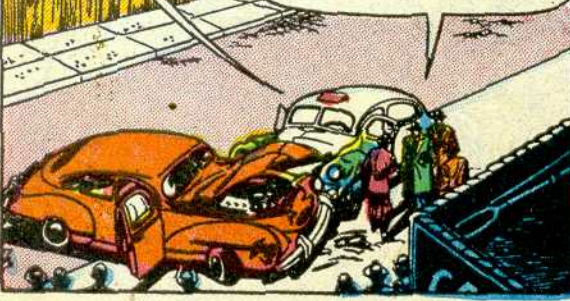
"FATE SEEMED TO WORK AGAINST US THAT NIGHT. A CAR --ON A WRONG-WAY STREET-- WAS HURRIEDLY TRYING TO GET ON THE RIGHT STREET AGAIN. THERE WAS A COLLISION..."



"SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER..."

NOBODY HURT-- WE'RE LUCKY!

YEAH-- BUT THE CHIEF IS UP AHEAD SOMEWHERE--UNARMED! WITH A KILLER AFTER HIM! WE'VE LOST HIM COMPLETELY! WHEREVER HE IS, LET'S HOPE HE'S ALL RIGHT! MEANWHILE, WE'LL FAN OUT AND SEARCH FOR HIM-- AND WE'LL JUST...HOPE!



"MEANWHILE, I WAS SEVERAL BLOCKS FROM THE CRASH, HAVING CRISS-CROSSED THROUGH BACK STREETS--AND FOR A MOMENT I WAS VERY MUCH ALONE, UNTIL..."

ALONE...UNARMED... WITH A KILLER STALKING ME; THE CAR ISN'T FOLLOWING ME ANY MORE--MAYBE IF I CIRCLE BACK, HARRINGTON AND THE OTHERS WILL SPOT--WHAT'S THAT? FOOTSTEPS!





"AT THE CORNER OF FRONT AND RIVER STREETS, FLANDERS, THE HUNTER, HAD ME DEAD IN HIS SIGHTS...WHEN FATE AGAIN INTERVENED..."

WHEN HE PASSES UNDER THE ARC LIGHT, HE GETS IT--RIGHT IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD...

HEY, IT'S MR. FLANDERS! HOW ABOUT THAT SODA?

ME TOO--HEY!

HUH...?

YEAH, BOY!

BOOM!

SPANG!

ULP!... GEE! A GUN...

GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU DIRTY LITTLE BRATS!

THERE WON'T BE TIME TO CIRCLE BACK-- HE'S ALMOST UPON ME! THE TUNNEL-- YES, THAT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

BOROUGH T UNDER CON KEEP OL MEN WC

"SCARED? OF COURSE! MY HEART BEAT LIKE A TRIP-HAMMER, BUT MY OBJECT WAS TO CATCH A KILLER--NOT LET HIM GET ME! SO I RAN..."

IT'S DARK IN THE TUNNEL... MAYBE IN HERE I'LL FIND MY CHANCE...

"I WAITED TENSELY BEHIND ONE OF THE UPRIGHT PILLARS--I COULD HEAR SOMEONE BREATHING..."

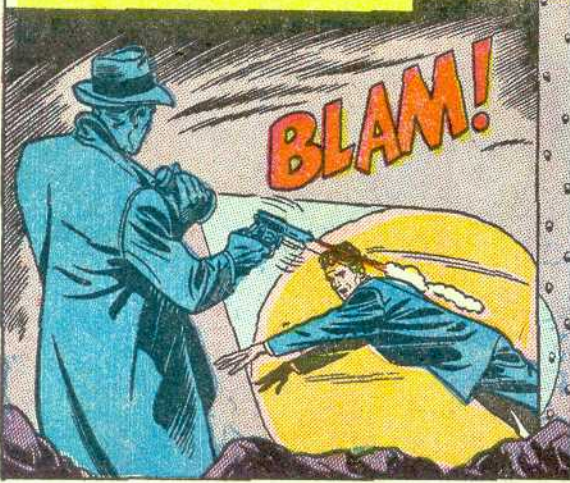
HE'S COMING THIS WAY-- IT'S NOW OR NEVER-- EITHER I GET HIM OR HE GETS ME...



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"SUDDENLY, A FLASHLIGHT STABBED THE DARKNESS AND THE FIREWORKS STARTED..."



THIS IS THE PAY-OFF, D.A.! THAT BULLET-PROOF VEST WON'T HELP YOU NOW...



CHIEF! CHIEF! YOU ALL RIGHT?

HARRINGTON-- WHEW! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE ANYBODY IN MY LIFE! WHAT HAPPENED?

A WRECK, WE LOST YOU... WE HEARD A GUN SHOT NEAR FRONT STREET AND WHEN WE GOT THERE, THESE KIDS DID THE REST!

WHA--?



YEAH-- YOUR FRIENDS OF THE KNOT HOLE GANG, REMEMBER? ONLY TONIGHT YOU WEREN'T SO FRIENDLY! WHEN YOU PULLED THAT GUN, THEY KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG... THEY WATCHED YOU ENTER THE TUNNEL... THANKS TO THESE KIDS, THE D.A. IS OKAY...

YEAH-- I'M OKAY! BUT THIS FELLOW ISN'T! THIS ENDS IT, HARRINGTON! TAKE HIM IN!

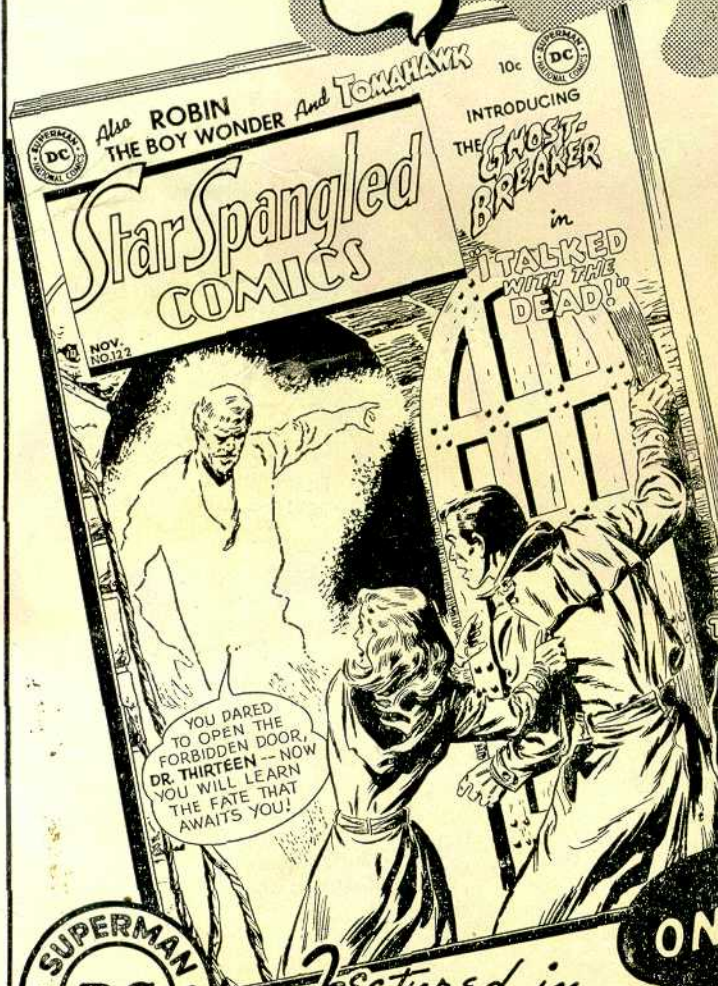


IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL, WE OBTAINED A FULL CONFESSION FROM FLANDERS! HE TOLD US IN DETAIL OF EVERY OTHER MURDER HE HAD COMMITTED, FOR CASH! BUT FOR FLANDERS, THE PAY-OFF IN THE END WAS THE CHAIR! AND THAT'S THE BIG PAY-OFF FOR KILLERS!



*The End*

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**"I TALKED WITH THE DEAD!"**

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THE CRISS-CROSS PATTERN IS THE NEW STYLE THEME! WITH HEAVY HARNESS-STITCHING 'ROUND THE MOCCASIN SEAM.

WEAR THE TIC-TAC-TOE AND STRUT YOUR STUFF; THAT HEAVY OUTER-SOLE REALLY WEARS-- IT'S TOUGH!

THE SHARP WHITE STITCHING STANDS OUT SO CLEAN 'GAINST THAT SAW-TOOTH WELT IN DEEP HUNTER GREEN!

LOOK! MATCHING LOOP LACES-- THAT'S WHAT I CALL KEEN!

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