



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



NO.25
JAN.FEB.

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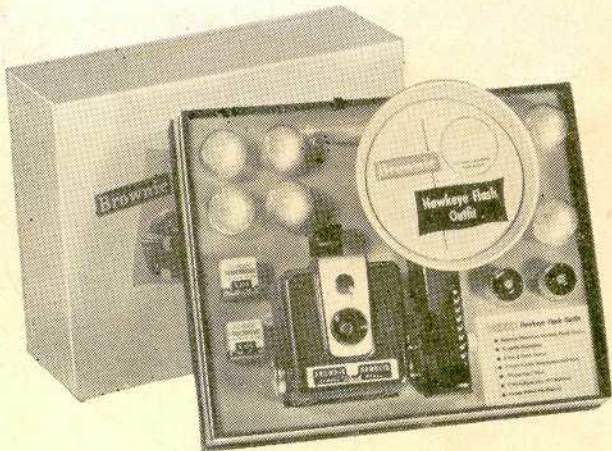
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

featuring
"I Hired My Killer!"

WAIT!
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND... I WANT TO TEAR UP OUR CONTRACT!

SORRY!... YOU SIGNED A CONTRACT FOR ME TO **KILL** YOU... AND I'M GOING THROUGH WITH IT!





Brownie Hawkeye Flash Outfit. Here you get the Brownie Hawkeye Camera, (flash model with shutter that sets off the flash), film, flash bulbs, batteries, flashholder and instruction booklets. It's all set to go—just load, aim and shoot. \$13.75 complete.

Brownie Hawkeye Camera, flash model, alone \$7.45 (Flashholder extra, \$3.95).

Loads of fun ahead with gifts like these

The fun goes on—and on—when the gift is a Kodak Camera—especially when it arrives complete with a flash outfit.

For it means you can take swell snapshots of holiday fun—of sports, friends, vacation and everything else.

It means you can get them indoors or out—in black-and-white or in full, sparkling color.

One of these Kodak Cameras as a gift will make it a wonderful Christmas. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Kodak Duaflex Flash Outfit.

This kit gives you the twin lens reflex-type camera with the Kodar f/8 Lens and big hooded viewfinder. With it come flash bulbs, batteries, flashholder and instruction booklets. \$29.25.



Kodak Duaflex II Camera alone with Kodet Lens \$14.95. With focusing Kodar f/8 Lens \$22.95.

Prices include Federal Tax and are subject to change without notice.



The Kodak Pony Cameras—for those who set their sights on more advanced cameras—convenient minatures in two sizes, the Pony 828 (Bantam) \$32.00, the Pony "35" (35mm) \$36.75. For color enthusiasts.

Kodak
TRADE MARK

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

LOOK, D. A.--IT'S HIM--
MY KILLER! HE'S TRAILED ME
HERE, TO YOUR OFFICE... I
KNOW IT'S HIM... BECAUSE I
PAID HIM TO TRACK ME DOWN!

EASY, MAN...IT'S
JUST HARRINGTON,
MY ASSISTANT!



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

SO MANY TIMES, PEOPLE IN TROUBLE FORGET THE FIRST AND BEST RULE OF ACTION--
GO TO THE POLICE! OUR FILES ARE FILLED WITH CASE-HISTORIES THAT HAD
NEAR-TRAGIC ENDINGS BECAUSE SOMEONE WANTED TO "WORK OUT THINGS HIS OWN
WAY." THE CASE YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE NOW IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE. AN INNOCENT
MAN WEAVES A GRIM WEB OF TERROR AROUND HIMSELF IN THIS POLICE-FILE
RECORD CALLED...

"I HIRED MY KILLER!"

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THIS IS THE CASE-HISTORY OF A KILLER -- AND OF THE TERROR-STRICKEN MAN HE SOUGHT... THE NEAR-VICTIM WAS FLOYD GREGORY, SEATED HERE AT MY DESK, MR. GREGORY WILL TELL YOU THE NIGHTMARISH STORY IN HIS OWN WORDS...



YES, MY NAME IS FLOYD GREGORY--AND WHAT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY TELLS YOU IS TRUE! THERE IS A TWIST, HOWEVER, FOR I **HIRE**D THIS KILLER TO GET ME! HERE'S HOW IT ALL BEGAN...



"I OPERATE A SMALL PRINT SHOP ON DEVERNEY STREET. OUR WORK IS MOSTLY JOB-PRESS STUFF... CHRISTMAS AND GREETING CARDS, LETTERHEADS -- THAT SORT OF THING..."



"I WAS JUST AN INSIGNIFICANT COG IN THE VAST MACHINERY OF A GREAT CITY-- A NOBODY-- UNTIL THAT DAY IN OCTOBER, WHEN A MAN ENTERED MY SHOP..."

HOW'S THIS, BOSS? IT'S FOR THE GARRITY GREETING CARD COMPANY!

GOOD, PAT! RUN OFF THE FULL 5,000 BEFORE SATURDAY... WE HAVE TO START ON OUR CHRISTMAS ORDERS BY MONDAY, YOU KNOW!



I'M SORRY, MR. SHERMAN... I'D LIKE TO RENT YOU THE UPPER FLOOR, BUT I KEEP MACHINERY PARTS AND PAPER STOCK UP THERE! REALLY...

YEAH--I FIGURED YOU'D BE RELUCTANT!



OF COURSE, MR. GREGORY, I PAY FOR PLACES I RENT! HOW'S \$1,000 A MONTH?

\$1,000? WHY, THAT'S MORE THAN I PAY FOR THE ENTIRE... UH, I MEAN, YES-- I THINK I CAN FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO STORE MY THINGS...



"NATURALLY, I GAVE IN... THAT'S GOOD RENT, EVEN FOR FULL-FLOOR OFFICE SPACE, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW-- AS THE WEEKS PASSED-- THAT THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE TERRIBLE EVENTS THAT LAY AHEAD..."

JUST WHAT DO THEM GUYS DO, BOSS?

OH--THEY COMPLAIN A LITTLE ABOUT THE NOISES OF OUR PRESSES, BUT I DON'T MIND! THEY PAY THEIR RENT EVERY MONTH--AND THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!



"NEITHER DID I KNOW, AT THE TIME, THAT THE MEN ON THE FLOOR ABOVE WERE BEING WATCHED BY THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!"

YES, HARRINGTON, I THINK "MR. SHERMAN" IS OUR MAN! DID YOU GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM?

SURE DID, CHIEF! I'VE GOT THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT CIRCULAR RIGHT HERE -- WITH HIS PICTURE ON IT!

THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT! WE'LL REPORT IN TO THE TREASURY OFFICIALS AND THEN MAKE THE CRACKDOWN TONIGHT!



"THAT NIGHT, I WAS WORKING LATE AT THE SHOP, WHEN, SHORTLY AFTER MIDNIGHT..."

WHREE-EEE

STRANGE... THOSE SIRENS SEEM TO BE GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER -- ALMOST AS IF THEY'RE COMING HERE!



"AT THAT MOMENT, MR. SHERMAN AND SOME OTHER MEN CAME CHARGING DOWN THE STAIRWAY, AND..."

COPPERS! THEY'RE AFTER US! YOU STALL 'EM, GREGORY -- SEE? KEEP 'EM BUSY -- ANYWAY YOU CAN! WE'RE BEATIN' IT!

BUT I CAN'T! I CAN'T AFFORD TO GET MIXED UP IN ANYTHING!



YOU'RE **ALREADY** MIXED UP IN IT, PRINTER BOY! THESE RENT RECEIPTS ARE HIGH -- TOO HIGH TO BE HONEST! THEY'LL LOOK LIKE YOU WERE PAID OFF FOR RENTING US THE UPSTAIRS! NICE EVIDENCE, EH?

SO STALL HIM, MISTER... STALL HIM GOOD!



"THEN THEY FLED THROUGH THE BACK DOOR, ONTO MORRISEY AVENUE. WITH SIRENS WHINING IN MY EARS, I WAS HORRIFIED -- AND THOUGHT OF NOTHING BUT **ESCAPE**..."

WHREE-EEE

THE CELLAR OPENS INTO THIS BUILDING NEXT DOOR... NOBODY AROUND... I'M CLEAR...



"REMEMBER, MY ACTIONS WERE MOTIVATED BY FEAR AND FRUSTRATION. NEVER BEFORE HAD I BEEN INVOLVED IN ANYTHING CROOKED! MY ONLY AIM WAS TO FLEE -- AWAY FROM IT ALL..."

GUNSHOTS -- KIND OF FAINT, BUT I CAN HEAR THEM BACK THERE... TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE! WHAT WILL DOLLY AND THE KIDS THINK... I'M IN A MESS NOW!



"I WAS LATER TO LEARN ALL ABOUT THE RAID... HOW THE D.A.'S MEN HAD BEEN STATIONED AROUND THE SHOP -- HOW THE SIRENS WERE USED MERELY TO **FLUSH OUT** THE COUNTERFEITERS..."



THERE THEY GO!

HUH? THEY WAS WAITIN' FOR US!



HIT-- I'M HIT!

"TWO OTHER MEMBERS OF THE GANG, JOHNNY (THE GAS PEDAL) DEYBER AND SKINNY ANDREWS, MADE A LAST-DITCH TRY FOR THE GETAWAY CAR -- BUT THEY NEVER GOT THERE..."



HA, HA... A MILLION IN PHONY DOUGH... WON'T SPEND A CENT... HA, HA, HA...



MY HAND, D. A. ... I'M HURT BAD!

YOU'RE LUCKY, SHERMAN... AT LEAST YOU GAVE UP!

"MEANWHILE, I HAD REACHED HOME, WHERE I TIPTOED TO THE LIVING ROOM AND FRANTICALLY TUNED THE RADIO TO THE LATEST NEWS REPORT..."



...THE COUNTERFEITERS ENGAGED THE POLICE IN A GUNFIGHT AS THEY RACED FROM THEIR HIDEOUT -- **GREGORY'S PRINT SHOP**, LOCATED ON DEVERNEY STREET. LATER, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY STATED THAT... **CLICK!**

I-I'M IN IT NOW-- **REALLY** IN IT! THOSE RENT RECEIPTS WILL CONVICT ME FOR SURE... THEY EVEN MENTIONED MY SHOP BY NAME!



DOLLY-- THE CHILDREN... WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THEM WHEN I'M IN JAIL? THEY'LL BE PENNILESS -- HUNGRY-- DISGRACED! HOW CAN THEY MANAGE WITHOUT ME?



"IT WAS THEN THAT THE IDEA CAME TO ME...MY **INSURANCE POLICY!** IT WOULD BE WORTH **\$25,000 TO DOLLY--** IF I WERE **DEAD!** YES, THAT WAS THE ANSWER, I THOUGHT-- AND AS I TOOK IT FROM THE DRAWER, I MADE A GRIM DECISION..."

"I DON'T ASK YOU TO CONSIDER MY ACTIONS AS LOGICAL. I WAS SIMPLY DESPERATE -- FILLED WITH TERROR--HORRIFIED AT THE THOUGHT OF MY FAMILY STARVING..."

"IN THE PRINTING BUSINESS YOU LEARN MANY THINGS -- LIKE THE LOCATION OF CERTAIN UNDERWORLD HAUNTS..."

SUICIDE'S OUT--POLICY DOESN'T COVER IT! ANOTHER WAY, THOUGH... **HIRE A KILLER...** A KILLER TO GET ME! SURE --THAT'S BETTER THAN JAIL...THEY WON'T STARVE NOW...

I WORK LATE NIGHTS... DOLLY WON'T SUSPECT ANYTHING IF SHE WAKES UP AND FINDS ME GONE! I **MUST** GO THROUGH WITH THE THING NOW!

SURE, PAL-- I GOT A MAN FOR YOU... HIS NAME'S DUMMY DRELL-- BEST PRO KILLER IN THE BUSINESS! CHARGES \$150, CASH ON THE LINE!

GOOD--I HAVE THE MONEY! WHAT'S DRELL'S ADDRESS?



"DUMMY DRELL OCCUPIED A DISMAL LITTLE FLAT ON HARBOR VIEW ROAD. HE WAS A WEIRD MAN, LIVING IN A WEIRD PLACE DECORATED WITH PIN-UPS OF OLD MOVIE STARS..."

LIKE MY PIN-UPS, EH, BOY? GOOD, EH? PEARL KAYE, FRANNIE JONES, MAUDE DELL-- LOTS OF EM! REMEMBER THIS PICTURE-- "**THE BIG CLIFF FIGHT**"?

LOOK, BOY, I CAN'T HEAR GOOD... BUSTED MY EARS WHEN I WENT OVER THE BIG HOUSE WALL IN 47! WRITE DOWN WHAT YA HAVE TO SAY!

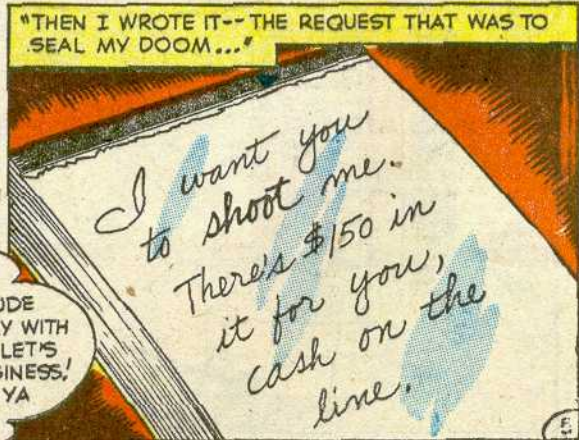


"THEN I WROTE IT-- THE REQUEST THAT WAS TO SEAL MY DOOM..."



Can't remember "The Big Cliff Fight" title before my time!

HA, HA... GREAT PICTURE, BOY! MAUDE DELL MADE HISTORY WITH THAT ONE! NOW-- LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! WRITE OUT WHAT YA HAVE TO SAY!



I want you to shoot me. There's \$150 in it for you, cash on the line.



KILL YOU, EH, BOY? FIRST TIME I EVER GOT THAT KIND OF A JOB! NOT HERE, OF COURSE! WHERE?

Get me like you get the others-- when I'm not expecting it! But do it soon!



HA, HA... DON'T LIKE FACIN' IT, EH, BOY? CAN'T BLAME YOU... NOBODY LIKES IT THAT WAY!-OKAY, CLEAR OUT... I GOTTA MAKE PLANS!

"I WENT HOME, WHERE I SPENT A SLEEPLESS NIGHT IN BED, IT WASN'T TILL MORNING, WHEN I PICKED UP THE PAPER ON THE FRONT PORCH, THAT THE STUPIDITY, THE RIDICULOUS RASHNESS OF MY MOVE HIT ME..."



GREAT SCOTT! I'M NOT INVOLVED WITH THE COUNTERFEITERS, AFTER ALL! IT SAYS RIGHT HERE, THE D.A. KNEW I WAS TAKEN IN BY THE GANG!

"FRANTICALLY, I CHANGED CLOTHES AND RUSHED OUT OF THE HOUSE. I HAD TO GET TO DUMMY DRELL, TO CALL HIM OFF MY TRAIL BEFORE-- BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE..."



614 HARBOR VIEW ROAD-- AND HURRY! HERE'S A FIVE-SPOT... NOW, STEP ON IT!

HOP IN, BUDDY-- WE'RE PRACTICALLY THERE ALREADY!

"BUT WHEN I REACHED DUMMY'S FLAT, TEN MINUTES LATER..."



IT'S EMPTY! DUMMY'S MOVED OUT!

"MY NEXT STOP WAS THE UNDERWORLD HAUNT WHERE I'D MADE MY FIRST CONTACT WITH DRELL-- BUT..."



NOPE-- CAN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH DUMMY NOW! WHEN HE'S GOT A JOB, HE KEEPS ON THE MOVE-- NEVER STAYS IN ONE PLACE TOO LONG!

BUT I MUST FIND HIM... I MUST!



DRELL? DRELL? NOPE--NEVER HEARD OF A GUY NAMED DRELL! MAYBE THAT'S WHY I'M STILL HEALTHY, BUSTER!

"I CALLED PAT AND TOLD HIM I WOULDN'T BE AT THE OFFICE, THEN I MADE THE ROUNDS-- FROM ONE DUMP TO ANOTHER..."



NAW! DUMMY AIN'T HERE! I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS! BEAT IT!

"EVERYWHERE, THE ANSWER WAS THE SAME... 'HAVEN'T SEEN DUMMY'... 'DUMMY ISN'T HERE'... 'DUMMY'S BUSY!' SURE-- HE WAS BUSY, ALL RIGHT, TRACKING ME DOWN!"



WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS THAT CRAZY KILLER? I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM... MUST TELL HIM THE DEAL'S OFF! GREAT GUNS! WHERE IS DUMMY DRELL?

"THAT NIGHT, I DIDN'T GO HOME. I STAYED IN THE STREETS, SKULKING AROUND LIKE A HUNTED ANIMAL, STARTING AT EVERY FOOT-STEP OR SHADOW..."



DRELL'S AFTER ME! HE'S CRAZY, THAT GUY! CAN'T HEAR... IDOLIZES OLD-TIME STARS... KILLS PEOPLE FOR MONEY... THEY SAY HE CAN TRACK A CAT THROUGH A BLACK TUNNEL!



WHAT WAS THAT? FOOTSTEPS-- OVER THERE! THAT MAN... SNEAKING UP ON ME... GUN IN HAND! IT'S DRELL!



NO, DUMMY! DON'T DO IT! THE DEAL'S OFF! DON'T SHOOT, DUMMY! PLEASE--DON'T SHOOT ME! YOU CAN KEEP THE MONEY--JUST DON'T SHOOT!



"FRIGHTENED AND EXHAUSTED, I HOPPED A CAB TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, WHERE..."



I HIRED A MAN TO KILL ME, D.A.... IT WAS A FOOLISH THING, I KNOW, BUT I DID IT! NOW I WANT TO CALL THE DEAL OFF... BUT I CAN'T. CONTACT THE KILLER!





"FROM BEGINNING TO END I TOLD THE WHOLE SORDID STORY, WHILE MISS MILLER SCRATCHED AWAY WITH HER SHORTHAND NOTES, AND FINALLY..."

OF COURSE, GREGORY, YOU SHOULD HAVE COME TO THE POLICE AT ONCE-- THE VERY NIGHT ALL THIS STARTED!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



I'VE GOT A HALF-WIT KILLER ON MY TRAIL-- AN IDIOT WHO KEEPS PIN-UPS OF *OLD-TIME STARS*... A MADMAN WHO NEVER FAILS TO GET HIS MAN... AND YOU CALL IT A *JAM*...

HARRINGTON! DID YOU HEAR THAT?



WE'VE BEEN AFTER THIS DUMMY DRELL, BUT WE HAVEN'T HAD A BREAK YET! WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN FOR YOU, GREGORY... YOU'RE IN A REAL JAM!

JAM? IT'S MORE THAN JUST A JAM! MY LIFE IS AT STAKE!



HEAR WHAT? WHAT DID I SAY?

NEVER MIND-- RIGHT NOW! WE'RE KEEPING YOU HERE, UNDER PROTECTIVE CUSTODY, GREGORY! I'LL CALL YOUR FAMILY AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



I DON'T GET IT, CHIEF...

YOU WILL, HARRINGTON! ALL THIS TIME WE'VE BEEN AFTER DUMMY DRELL, WE'VE BARKED UP THE WRONG TREE! BUT NOW I THINK WE'RE FINALLY ON THE RIGHT TRACK! LET'S GO!



"THE REST I READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS-- HOW THE NEXT NIGHT, DUMMY DRELL CAME OUT OF A MOVIE AND WAS SPOTTED BY A WAITING SQUAD CAR..."

CHIEF-- CAR 14 REPORTING! DRELL'S COMING OUT NOW!

FOLLOW HIM, SERGEANT! KEEP RADIO CONTACT WITH US! WE'LL CLOSE IN IMMEDIATELY!



"JUST AS DRELL REACHED THE CORNER OF **MASON** AND **VANDERBILT**, THE D.A.'S CAR PULLED UP AT THE CURB, AND..."

COPPERS! WATCH IT, CHIEF! DUMMY SAW US!

BLAM!



"THE KILLER TURNED UP **MASON STREET**, A NARROW, DARK STREET THAT TWISTS ITS WAY ACROSS TOWN..."

WHAT HAPPENED? HOW'D THEM DUMB COPPERS SPOT ME? NOBODY EVEN KNEW WHERE I WAS!



HALT, DUMMY! HE CAN'T HEAR YOU, HARRINGTON! BESIDES, NOTHING WILL STOP HIM BUT A BULLET!



"SUDDENLY, AS HE SOUGHT REFUGE AMIDST THE SHADY SHAPES OF A JUNK YARD, DUMMY DRELL STIFFENED, THEN SLUMPED TO THE GROUND..."

END O' THE TRAIL, EH, D.A.? GUESS ALL KILLERS GET IT SOONER OR LATER... UH--HOW'D YOU TUMBLE TO ME TONIGHT? KINDA LIKE TO KNOW... GET ME A PENCIL AND PAPER, HARRINGTON!



"THE D.A. WROTE A NOTE, AND SHOWED IT TO THE SURPRISED GUNMAN BEFORE THEY TOOK HIM AWAY TO A PRISON HOSPITAL..."

We had overlooked the fact, Dummy, that you were a movie fan -- and deaf! It was obvious you frequented old silent films! Only three houses in town show those films... We had them all covered!

THE OLD MOVIES ARE STILL THE BEST, EH, CHIEF?

AND THAT'S THE STORY, JUST AS IT HAPPENED! IT'S IN THE POLICE RECORDS NOW--A GRIM REMINDER THAT WHEN PEOPLE ARE IN TROUBLE, THE LAW IS THE FIRST HAVEN TO WHICH ONE CAN TURN! I'LL VOUCH FOR THAT! AND THE MORAL TO YOUR STORY IS, DON'T GO AROUND HIRING KILLERS TO KILL YOU...THEY'RE LIABLE TO DO IT!



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**JOHNNY
LUJACK**
Ace Quarterback
Chicago Bears



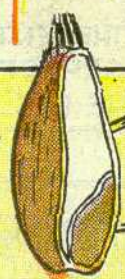
What Sparks
a Champion
Sparks YOU!

and Champions
choose Wheaties!

IRON

ENERGY

VITAMINS



CUTAWAY VIEW
OF WHEAT KERNEL.

**THERE'S A
WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT
IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE**

Hitting the line—or hitting the books—you need lots of energy to see you through. Pour on the wheat-power. Eat lots of Wheaties like the champions do!

"Breakfast of Champions"

WHEATIES ENERGY
HELPS YOU CARRY THE
BALL AT WHATEVER
YOU DO!



"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills

QUICK QUIZ

HOW CLOSE IS THE NEAREST STAR... TO THE EARTH?



TO REACH THE EARTH'S NEAREST STAR "PROXIMA CENTAURI"... IT WOULD REQUIRE 4 YEARS... AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT (186,000 MILES A SECOND) TO REACH THIS STAR.... WHICH IS 25 THOUSAND BILLION MILES AWAY!

HOW MANY... DIFFERENT LANGUAGES ARE SPOKEN IN THE WORLD?



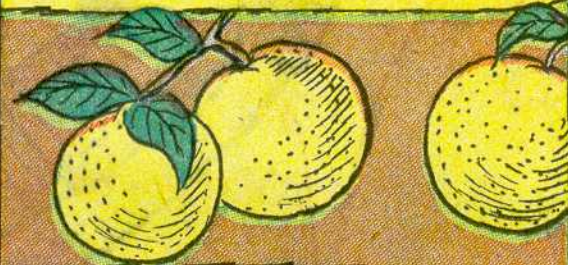
FROM 5000 TO 7000 DIFFERENT LANGUAGES AND DIALECTS ARE SPOKEN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD, ACCORDING TO VARIOUS AUTHORITIES!

WHO HAS BETTER EYE-SIGHT... HUMAN BEINGS OR BIRDS?



A BIRD'S VISION IS VASTLY SUPERIOR TO MAN'S! THEY POSSESS THE KEENEST EYE-SIGHT OF ALL LIVING THINGS!

WHAT COUNTRY RAISES THE MOST GRAPEFRUIT?



97% OF THE ENTIRE WORLD'S SUPPLY OF GRAPEFRUIT GROWS IN THE U.S.A.!

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CHARLIE WILD PRIVATE DETECTIVE

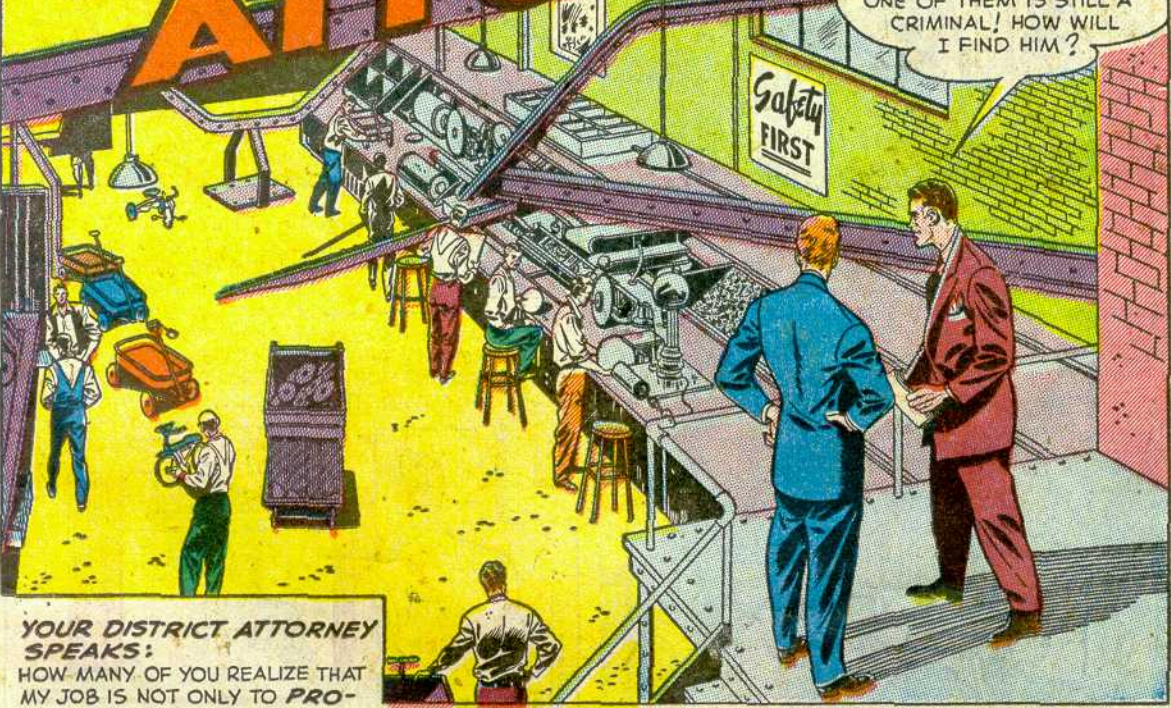
EVEN WHEN I MESS UP A GROOK'S HAIR, MY HAIR LOOKS GOOD - BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

I GOT THEM THEIR JOBS HERE, HARRINGTON-- ALL 300 OF THEM! BUT ONE OF THEM IS STILL A CRIMINAL! HOW WILL I FIND HIM?



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

HOW MANY OF YOU REALIZE THAT MY JOB IS NOT ONLY TO PROSECUTE CRIMINALS, BUT ALSO TO RE-HABILITATE THEM-- MAKE THEM INTO WORTHY CITIZENS, AFTER THEY'VE PAID FOR THEIR CRIMES? THE PUBLIC OFTEN FORGETS THIS FACT, WHICH IS WHY THE CASE I AM NOW ABOUT TO RELATE IS MY FAVORITE ONE. FOR IT DEMONSTRATES THE MOST SATISFYING PART OF MY WORK-- A PART IN WHICH YOU, THE PUBLIC, ARE INTIMATELY INVOLVED. THAT'S WHY I ASK YOU TO PAY CLOSE HEED TO...

"The Case of the HONEST EX-CONVICTS!"

TWO STRONG ROOTS BROUGHT TO FLOWER THE CASE HISTORY WHICH I AM ABOUT TO RELATE. THE FIRST WAS ELIS KIMBALL, WHO ENTERED A HARDWARE STORE ONE NIGHT LAST JUNE, AND...

WH-WHAT'S THIS? YOU GAINED YOUR EXPERIENCE HANDLING HARDWARE SUPPLIES IN PRISON? WHY, YOU'RE AN EX-CONVICT! SORRY...THE JOB'S BEEN FILLED... PLEASE LEAVE THE STORE!

YOU ADVERTISED FOR A CLERK... I'D LIKE TO APPLY FOR THE POSITION!

VERY WELL...LET ME SEE YOUR REFERENCES!



THAT'S ALL I EVER HEAR... "THE JOB'S BEEN FILLED -- CAN'T USE YOU -- GET OUT -- GET OUT!" WHAT AM I? AN ANIMAL?... SOME SORT OF FREAK? I'VE PAID FOR MY CRIME... 100 TIMES OVER! DON'T I DESERVE TO EAT?



AND TWO DAYS LATER, ON THE EVENING OF JUNE 16TH, AT AN ALL-NIGHT DINER...

HELP! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED! STOP HIM!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, CITY OFFICERS FOUND ELIS KIMBALL WHIMPERING ON A PARK BENCH -- \$1.85 OF STOLEN MONEY CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND...



SOB-SOBE I JUST WANTED TO EAT... I-I JUST WANTED MONEY FOR FOOD... SOB

ALL RIGHT, KID... COME ALONG WITH US!

THE SECOND ROOT THAT WAS TO EVENTUALLY NURTURE A STARTLING CRUSADE WAS JOHN KEATS, EMPLOYED FOR TWO WEEKS BY THE **EDGEMONT GLASS COMPANY**...

KEATS, WHEN I FIND A MAN IN MY PLANT MAKING GLASS IN THE FACTORY, WHEN HE SHOULD BE UP IN THE HEAD OFFICE, I ACT FAST! I THINK YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES... YOU'LL START IN THE OFFICE TOMORROW!



TH-THANK YOU, SIR!

KEATS SPENT HIS TWO WEEKS' SAVINGS ON A NEW SUIT OF CLOTHES. BUT WHEN HE APPEARED AT THE HEAD OFFICE, THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



DON'T TAKE **ONE MORE** STEP INSIDE, KEATS! JUST GET OUT OF MY OFFICE AS FAST AS YOU CAN! IF THE COMPANY OWES YOU ANY MONEY, IT WILL BE MAILED!

B-BUT, MR. EDGEMONT... I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

OH, YOU **DON'T!** WELL, YOU YOUNG CHEATER, YOU'VE MADE A FOOL OF ME! WHEN I CHECKED YOUR BACKGROUND FOR THE OFFICE FILES, I DISCOVERED WHAT YOU ACTUALLY ARE... AN **EX-CONVICT**-- A MAN WITH A CRIMINAL RECORD!

Y-YOU FOUND OUT... I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST!



WITHIN A WEEK, THE FAMILIAR PATTERN OF HUNGER AND DESPERATION CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM...



FIGHT, ED!
LET'S GO!

ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT!
WHAT'S
COMING
OFF HERE?

IT'S THIS BUM HERE, OFFICER!
HE WAS TRYING TO SWIPE BOLTS
OF CLOTH
FROM MY
TRUCK!

ALL I W-WANTED
WAS F-FOOD MONEY...
I-I'M STARVING!



OUTWARDLY, THESE WERE TWO MINOR CRIMES THAT OCCUR EVERY NIGHT IN A MAJOR CITY. BUT ACTUALLY, THEY WERE THE CORE OF A GREAT PROBLEM, WHICH I DECIDED TO TALK OVER WITH KIMBALL AND KEATS...

THEN YOU BOTH SINCERELY BELIEVE YOU HAD EXHAUSTED ALL OPPORTUNITIES TO MAKE A LIVING BEFORE YOU BROKE PAROLE!

D.A., I WAS WILLING TO TAKE ANYTHING! ANYTHING! BUT NOBODY WANTS AN EX-CON AROUND! H-HE'S TAINTED FOR LIFE!



"TAINTED FOR LIFE!" WAS IT RIGHT FOR A MAN TO BE REJECTED BY SOCIETY BECAUSE OF A MISTAKE HE'D MADE -- AND HAD PAID THE PENALTY FOR? I THOUGHT NOT! SO AWHILE LATER, BACK AT MY OFFICE...

HARRINGTON, I WANT YOU TO CONTACT THE LOCAL RADIO PEOPLE... TELL THEM I HAVE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE, AND WOULD APPRECIATE THEIR FIRST AVAILABLE AIR TIME!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING, JULY 3RD, I SPOKE TO THE PUBLIC...

...AND SO I'M ASKING EVERY BUSINESS' MAN, EVERY LOCAL MERCHANT, TO THINK TWICE BEFORE HE SLAMS THE DOOR OF DESPAIR ON THE MAN WHO HAS SPENT TIME IN PRISON! IT'S YOUR JOB, AS A CITIZEN, TO REBUILD CHARACTER -- NOT SMOTHER IT!

HARRINGTON AND I FIGURED THE TALK WOULD DO SOME GOOD -- BUT WE WERE TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR THE OFFER WHICH ONE WEALTHY CITIZEN MADE US, THE NEXT MORNING...

MR. LAMONT, AM I TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU'RE WILLING TO TURN AN ENTIRE PLANT OVER TO EX-CONVICTS?

EXACTLY! ONE OF MY TOY FACTORIES HAS BEEN IDLE FOR YEARS, D.A.! CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER TIME TO OPEN HER UP!





WE'LL HIRE NOTHING **BUT** EX-CONVICTS! THEY CAN RUN THE PLANT THEMSELVES, AND SHARE THE PROFITS! HOW'S THAT, D.A.?

MR. LAMONT, THAT'S ABOUT THE GREATEST GIFT THIS CITY EVER HAD! I'LL START THE WHEELS ROLLING! A THING LIKE THIS CAN SNOWBALL-- PERHAPS BRING NEW HOPE TO EX-CONVICTS ALL OVER THE NATION!



ALMOST INSTANTLY, THE PROJECT CAUGHT ON. AND AS WE BEGAN RECRUITING WORKERS FOR THE ABANDONED FACTORY AT 9TH AND WALTON STREETS...

GOSH! IT'S JUST LIKE HAVING A REAL HOME!

YEAH! WE SURE APPRECIATE IT, D.A.!

THANK MR. LAMONT HERE! WITHOUT HIS GENEROSITY, IT WOULD NEVER BE POSSIBLE!

HELP WANTED



AFTER WEEKS OF LABOR, THE PLANT WAS FINALLY READY TO OPERATE. THE 300 EX-CONVICT WORKERS WERE LIKE SCHOOL KIDS AS THEY GOT TOGETHER ON AUGUST 9TH, FOR AN "OPENING DAY" CELEBRATION...

YAHOO!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE D.A.!

COMPARE THAT VIEW WITH THE ONE YOU GET FROM A PRISON WALL GUARD POST... IT'S A NEW WORLD FOR NEW MEN!

ALWAYS REMEMBER, D.A.--IT MAY BE MY FACTORY--BUT IT'S **YOUR** IDEA! I'M PROUD TO BE A PART OF IT!



BUT THE PUBLIC IS NOT ALWAYS FAST TO GRASP A NEW THOUGHT. THERE WERE UNPLEASANT INCIDENTS IN THE VICINITY OF THE PLANT...

B-BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF EMPTY TABLES ABOUT!

I SAID THERE WAS **NO** ROOM! THOSE TABLES ARE ALL RESERVED!



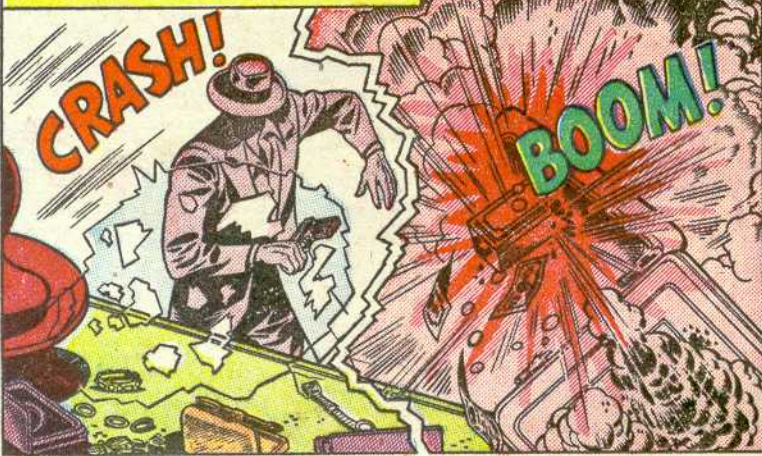
IT WAS HARD ON THE MEN, BUT THEY HELD BACK THEIR FEELINGS...

I'M ALL BOOKED UP, BUSTER! WHY DON'T YOU HOP A FREIGHT TRAIN IF YOU WANT A LIFT SOMEWHERE?

WHY YOU...

C'MON, EDDIE! DON'T LET HIM GET YOU RILED!

IN SPITE OF THESE FEW ISOLATED CASES, "PROJECT EX-CON" SEEMED DESTINED FOR SUCCESS. BUT-- SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, IN THE IMMEDIATE AREA OF THE PLANT...



IT WAS A SUDDEN, UNPRECEDENTED CRIME WAVE, WHICH CAME TO AN ABRUPT CLIMAX ON THE NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 2ND, WHEN...



AS PROTEST LETTERS FROM IRATE CITIZENS FLOODED MY OFFICE, HARRINGTON AND I WENT TO INVESTIGATE THE MURDER SCENE...



IT WAS AT THIS MOMENT THAT I FOUND A CLUE WHICH CONCLUSIVELY POINTED TO THE CRIMINAL'S HABITAT...



20 MINUTES LATER, AT THE PLANT, WE CONFRONTED ROGER LAMONT WITH THE EVIDENCE...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THE D.A. WANTS COFFEE, BALDI, AND I ASKED FOR ONIONS, SOME CHICKEN AND GRAVY!

EXACTLY, BALDI... WE WERE USING PRISON SLANG! IF YOU'VE SPENT JUST ONE WEEK IN THE BIG HOUSE, YOU'D KNOW WHAT EACH OF THESE TERMS MEANT!

HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THAT, BALDI?

YEAH...HOW COME YOU DON'T REMEMBER?

MAYBE YOU NEVER HEARD THOSE WORDS BEFORE, EH?



SURE...MAYBE YOU NEVER EVEN WERE IN A PRISON!

AND AS HE MADE HIS DASH FOR FREEDOM...

A CLEVER CRIMINAL MIGHT'VE CALLED OUR BLUFF AND ANSWERED, "SO WHAT?" BUT AS FOR BALDI--WELL--THE TENSION PROVED TOO MUCH FOR HIM, AND SUDDENLY...

ALL RIGHT, ALL OF YA, THAT'S ENOUGH! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!

THIS CLINCHES IT, BALDI! PRETTY CLEVER SCHEME YOU HAD, USING THIS FACTORY AS YOUR FRONT! YOUR ONLY MISTAKE WAS NOT BEING AN EX-CONVICT!

WAIT, D.A.--THE BOYS FIGURE BALDI'S OUR PROBLEM! HE COULD'VE RUINED OUR SETUP HERE... WE WANT TO HANDLE HIM OURSELVES!

WELL--OKAY...BUT BE CAREFUL...HE WON'T HESITATE TO SHOOT!



IT WAS THEN THAT THESE FORMER CONVICTS PUT ON A SHOWING MORE COURAGEOUS THAN ANY I HAVE EVER WITNESSED IN ALL MY YEARS IN OFFICE...

AND AS THE CHASE CONTINUED TO THE FAR END OF THE HALL, I SHOUTED WARNINGS THROUGH THE LOUDSPEAKER SYSTEM...



OW-W! I'M HIT!

H-HE GOT JOEY--THE RAT!



TAKE COVER, MEN! HE'S RELEASED THOSE KIDDY CARS!

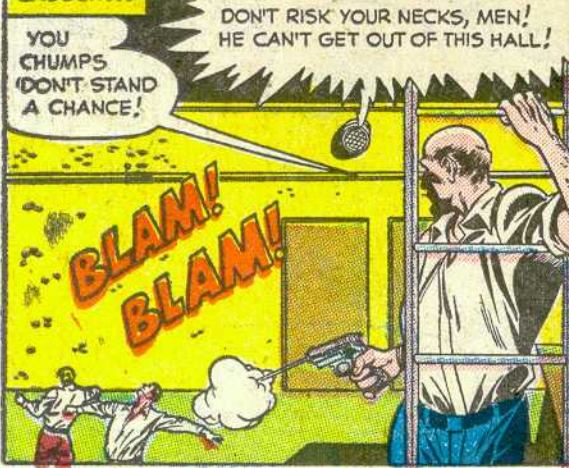
L-LOOK OUT!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



UNDER THAT MOMENTARY PROTECTION, BALDI WAS ABLE TO REACH A COMMANDING SPOT--ON THE WALL LADDER...



YOU CHUMPS DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

DON'T RISK YOUR NECKS, MEN! HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS HALL!

**BLAM!
BLAM!**

IGNORING MY WARNING, A LONE EX-CONVICT CHASED BALDI TO A SUPPORT BEAM HIGH IN THE ASSEMBLY HALL, WHERE...



I GOT ONE FOR YOU TOO, PETE, AND... HUH?

**BANG!
CLICK!
CLICK!**

UGH... L-LOOKS LIKE THAT WAS YOUR LAST SLUG, BALDI! N-NOW YOU'RE...GONNA GET IT...

THE WOUNDED MAN LASHED OUT WITH HIS FIST, AND...



NO, NO! YAAAA...

8

SECONDS LATER, AS BALDI LAY UNCONSCIOUS OVER A COLORFUL DISPLAY OF TOYS...



SO THE SLOPPY CONDITION OF HIS LOCKER PUT YOU ON HIS TRAIL, EH, D.A.? WELL, HE WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYONE AGAIN... NOT WHERE HE'S GOING!

PERHAPS THE PUBLIC WILL UNDERSTAND THE PLIGHT OF THESE EX-CONVICTS NOW, LAMONT! THREE OF THEM HAVE JUST GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO PRESERVE THEIR TRUST... NO CITIZEN COULD DO MORE!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco

WHAT HAS A BED BUT NEVER SLEEPS AND A BANK BUT NEVER SAVES?

GIVE UP? SEE BELOW*



* ANSWER: A RIVER

WHAT CANDY TREAT CAN YOU ALWAYS BANK ON FOR DEE-LICIOUS ENJOYMENT?

ANSWER...

Necco WAFERS!



8 DELICIOUS FLAVORS!

Now's the time to ask
for a **SCHWINN**



SCHWINN BLACK PHANTOM!

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Equipped with terrific features!

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Kids everywhere know Schwinn bikes . . . for keen looks, easy handling, and smooth riding. Schwinn bikes are built to pedal easier, to take hard riding and come through good as new!

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- **LONG-LIFE FRONT HUB**— Extra-hard replaceable bearing cups offered only by Schwinn give smoother ride.

Look for your local Schwinn dealer in the classified section of your telephone book

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HERE COMES THE MATADOR!

PUD! MY HERO!

PHOOEY! THAT'S JUST A CALF WITH CARDBOARD HORNS TIED ON-



YEAH, BUT THAT LIL BULL IS PLENTY FIERCE! LOOKIT HIM GO!

I HOPE PUD CAN DUCK FAST!

DON'T WORRY, SENORITA! I AM THE GREATEST BULLFIGHTER IN ALL MEK-I-CO!



LOOKOUT! HERE HE COMES!

PUD BETTER JUMP!

I CAN'T LOOK!



HURRAY! HE'S SAFE!

BANG!

SAVED BY FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES!

DUBBLE BUBBLE IS FUN TO CHEW - TASTES GOOD TOO!

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JIM PRENTICE

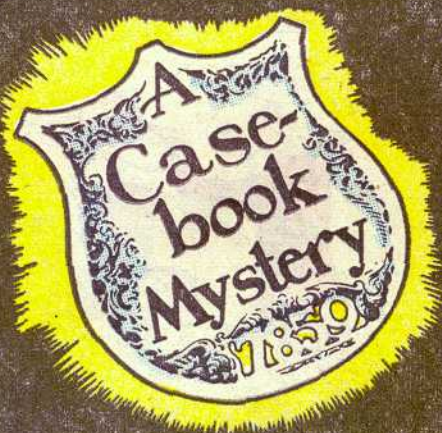
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ELECTRIC FOOTBALL

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\$3.50

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261 Front Street, Holyoke, Mass.
Send 5¢ for complete electric game catalog



The Case of the BLINDED PARTNER

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

HIGH ON THE ALASKAN SLOPES, NOT FAR FROM DAWSON CITY, AT A GOLD MINE SITE...



AT LAST-- I'VE STRUCK A BIG VEIN! BUT I'M NOT SHARING THIS WITH TOM CRAIN! I'VE BEEN DOING ALL THE DIGGING LATELY WHILE HE'S BEEN GOING INTO DAWSON. I'LL COVER THIS DIGGING AND FIND A WAY TO KEEP THE GOLD FOR MYSELF!

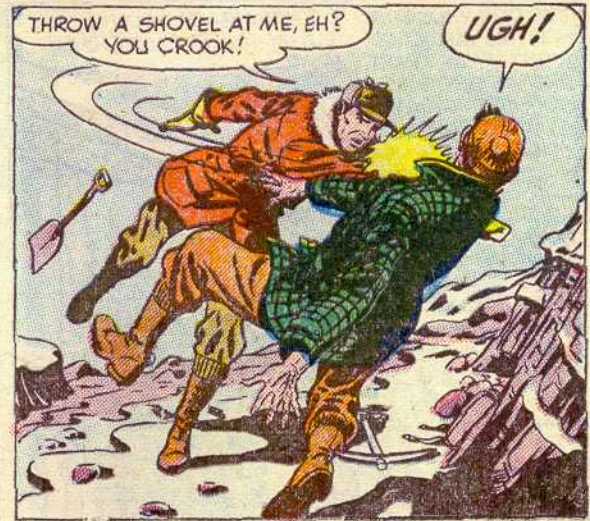
WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE...



IT...IT SUDDENLY IS GETTING DARK AGAIN... AND I HAVEN'T ANY MORE MEDICINE. I'D BETTER ASK KRAFT TO GO TO DAWSON AND GET SOME. IT'S TIME HE KNEW ABOUT MY EYES ANYWAY!



CRAIN! WHAT DO YOU WANT? NEVER MIND WHAT I WANT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU'RE COVERING SOMETHING UP! YOU MADE A STRIKE!



THROW A SHOVEL AT ME, EH? YOU CROOK!

UGH!



GOLD! GOLD! SO THIS IS WHAT YOU TRIED TO HIDE FROM ME! WE'RE **RICH** AND YOU WANTED TO KEEP IT ALL! YOU'RE NOT MY PARTNER, KRAFT! YOU'RE MY ENEMY!

I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THIS BEATING! I'LL PAY YOU BACK!



SUDDENLY...
KRAFT...KRAFT...WHERE ARE YOU? I CAN'T SEE! I CAN'T SEE!

WHAT?-- HERE I AM! WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU BLIND?



YES, YES... I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU, KRAFT. GET ME TO THE CABIN, THEN I WANT YOU TO GET SOME MEDICINE FOR ME AT DAWSON. YOU'LL DO IT, WON'T YOU? WE'RE STILL PALS?

SURE! SURE! I'LL GO TO DAWSON FOR YOU! BUT YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD ME! YOU COULD'VE FALLEN OFF THAT LEDGE AND BEEN KILLED!



I CAN'T MAKE THIS OUT, CRAIN. IS THERE AN "E" OR AN "I" IN THIS MEDICINE?

IT'S AN "I". THE WORD IS "ATROPINE"-- BUT IT'S HARD TO WRITE WELL WHEN YOU CAN'T SEE. I GUESS BLIND MEN FIND IT HARD TO WRITE CERTAIN LETTERS!



THE DOC WILL GIVE YOU THE MEDICINE RIGHT AWAY, KRAFT. AND AS SOON AS YOU GET BACK, WE'LL START DIGGING THAT GOLD!

I'LL BE BACK PRONTO. YOU JUST TAKE IT EASY, CRAIN!



I'LL GET THIS MEDICINE AND TAKE CARE OF HIM WHEN I GET BACK! WITH HIS SIGNATURE ON THE LETTER TO THE DOC, I'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE FORGING A NOTE SELLING THE MINE TO ME FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING!

MUSH!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



TWO HOURS LATER...

IT'S MIRACULOUS THE WAY MY EYESIGHT CAME BACK WITHOUT MEDICINE! I'M GOING TO SURPRISE KRAFT! WHEN HE RETURNS, I'LL HAVE SOME GOLD TO SHOW HIM. HE'S NOT A BAD EGG!

MEANWHILE...

THIS NOTE I WROTE IN TOWN SHOWS CRAIN SOLD ME THE MINE BECAUSE HE WAS GOING BLIND! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET RID OF HIM AND MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT! I'LL STOP AT THE NEW DIGGINGS FIRST AND THEN...

NOW YOU POOR BLIND SOURDOUGH, YOU'RE THROUGH! AND NOBODY WILL KNOW I DID IT!

UGH! KRAFT--DON'T!

CLAMBERING BELOW, KRAFT EXAMINED CRAIN'S BROKEN BODY...

I'LL HURRY BACK TO DAWSON AND TELL THE MOUNTIES THAT I FOUND HIM DEAD AFTER HE FELL. THEY'LL BELIEVE ME, TOO, WHEN THEY FIND OUT HE HAD BLIND SPELLS AND I WAS IN TOWN FOR HIS MEDICINE!

LATER, AT MOUNTED POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

SO CRAIN HAD A FATAL ACCIDENT? TELL US THE WHOLE STORY, KRAFT! THEN WE'LL GO UP TO THE MINE AND HAVE A LOOK!

WHEN I GOT BACK WITH THE MEDICINE, I FOUND HIM DEAD, BELOW. HE MUST'VE FALLEN WHILE GROPING AROUND! CRAIN KNEW HE WAS GOING BLIND SO HE SOLD ME HIS SHARE OF THE MINE. THIS LETTER PROVES IT! HERE--LOOK!

I, Tom Crain, sell my half-interest in the gold mine "Nellie" for \$1,000 because I am going blind.

Signed
Tom Crain

AND THAT SUMS UP THE CASE, READER! DOES A CROOKED GOLD MINER GET AWAY WITH MURDER? OR WILL THE MOUNTIES -- WHO ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN -- FIND SOMETHING THAT WILL CONVICT HIM? LOOK BACK CAREFULLY AND EXAMINE THE PAGES YOU READ BEFORE YOU TURN TO THE NEXT ONE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BACK AT THE MINE AREA...



I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S REALLY DEAD, CONSTABLE! HE WAS MY PAL! WE WERE PARTNERS FOR A LONG TIME!

THEN YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM, KRAFT!



I DIDN'T KILL HIM... HE FELL... CAN'T YOU SEE, HE FELL?

THIS GOLD WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, WOULD IT, KRAFT?



YOU CAN'T PROVE I KILLED HIM! NOBODY SAW HIM DIE! AND ME, I WAS IN DAWSON!

YOU KILLED HIM SO YOU COULD HAVE THE RICH STRIKE ALL TO YOURSELF, KRAFT! AND YOU WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT, TOO, IF YOU HADN'T MADE ONE LITTLE MISTAKE!



LATER, AFTER KRAFT WAS PUT BEHIND BARS...

HOW'D YOU KNOW THE NOTE WAS A FORGERY?

KRAFT SAID CRAIN WROTE THE NOTE WHEN HE WAS BLIND. THAT WAS THE CLUE WHICH TRIPPED HIM! **BLIND PEOPLE DON'T DOT THEIR I'S, AND FIND IT DIFFICULT TO CROSS THEIR T'S.** ON CRAIN'S ALLEGED NOTE, THEY WERE ALL DONE PERFECTLY!

THE END. 4

ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION

SPARKS YOU!

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE

WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
General Mills



THE CRIME FILE

SOUND AND FURY

The increase in the number of automobiles plying the streets and highways has produced a grave problem to motorists as well as pedestrians. Not only has there been an alarming increase in the number of accidents throughout the nation, but the honking of horns has doubled city noises.

In the larger cities, horn-blowing is unnecessary for the most part, a combined auto club survey states. They merely indicate an impolite and inconsiderate driver. A count of blasts on a Chicago street corner disclosed that ninety-eight percent of them were simply signs of impatient motorists. A check of one residential street showed that many drivers blew their tops—and their horns—to summon persons within a house, instead of ringing the doorbells.

The original purpose of the horn, as described by city ordinance, is to warn fellow-motorists or pedestrians, but too many drivers rely on their horns to prevent accidents instead of their driving abilities and alertness to sudden danger. According to an official of the Bureau of Street Traffic Research, most persons delude themselves into believing that the horn is an aid to efficient driving. Nothing could be further from the truth, he asserts. For, he adds, the best drivers do not use their horns more than ten times during the year.

The anti-noise problem is global, although in this country it is more complex because of the staggering number of automobiles. What are other nations doing to combat this evil, which, statistics show, affects the mind and the body? The Royal Automobile Society of Great Britain has banned the use of the horn. Havana prohibits the use of horns between midnight and five a.m. Bucharest banished

horns altogether. Bombay forbids their use on stationary cars. Madrid forbids motorists to sound off on Saturdays and Sundays.

In Rome, motorists have learned that silence is indeed golden because offenders of a recently established edict are fined \$2.50 and up, depending on the volume of the toot. And many of the law-breakers have had to surrender their licenses for periods of up to three months. In most Italian cities, vehicles are driven silently. Use of the horn at night is absolutely forbidden, save in the case of emergencies, and taxis are allowed only the slightest peep.

Rigid enforcement has resulted in the world's lowest accident rate. The Italians mean to keep it so.

Frequently, cities in this country have put into effect anti-noise campaigns but results have been negligible. For the most part, this is due to an apathetic public. But the distressing increase in street accidents has begun to spur legislators into action, and many cities are drafting new and vigorous laws to protect the safety and sanity of the public.

RAPID-FIRE SPEECH

It happened recently in a New York City courtroom. Each time the defense and prosecuting lawyers questioned the witness, he replied swiftly, in staccato bursts, raking the room with his machinegun-like answers.

"Just one moment, please," interrupted the puzzled judge during one of the witness' rapid-fire replies. "Would you mind explaining why you're rattling off your testimony as though you were racing against time?"

"I can speak slower, Your Honor, but I have to keep up with him, don't I?" the witness snapped back, pointing down to the expert

court stenographer, who was jotting down the testimony in super-swift shorthand!

CASE FOR THE CORONER

The popular impression of the modern coroner is that duty confines him solely to examination of corpses resulting from violent death.

Actually, his area of activity is much wider. His duties embrace medical, detective and pathological work. He is also expert at administrative and legal work.

How is the name of the coroner derived? The ancient coroner devoted all his time to the protection of property belonging to the King of England, or crown. Hence the term, "crownier," which was adapted to "coroner."

SPY STUFF

After a lengthy discussion on the merits of a candidate, the German Intelligence staff decided to enlist the latest recruit in its spy rank. The young man, who had been schooled in London, now was dispatched for further education to prepare him for his espionage work. In Dusseldorf, he was taken in hand by a Herr Doktor Sturm, who proceeded to offer him instruction. Some time later, when the young man's training was completed, Herr Doktor Sturm presented him with an odd-looking malacca cane.

"Carry this with you always. It will remind you of your valiant work for the Fatherland," he said, and the bright-eyed, eager young man firmly clasped it in his hand, as though nothing but death itself could wrench it from his grasp.

In due time, as a matter of fact, in January of 1945, German Intelligence assigned the freshman spy to the British port of Liverpool. For some time, he ferreted out information on Allied shipping, and then one night, just as he was setting up his short-wave radio apparatus to broadcast his guarded information to his Nazi superiors, the door of his room crashed in under the weight of a couple of burly British grenadiers.

The young spy was given short shrift and sentenced to be shot. "But how did you know my identity?" he asked.

The British officer who knotted the blindfold around his head saw no harm in revealing the secret. "As soon as we spotted your malacca cane, you were recognized. We've

caught several of you, thanks to our operative in German Intelligence, Herr Doktor Sturm," he said, wryly, then walked off to command the firing squad.

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING

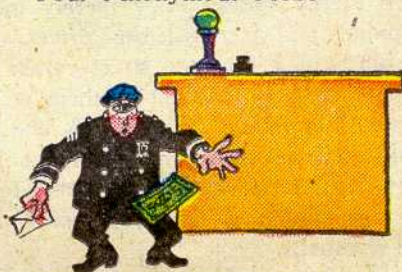
The police sergeant in the precinct at Grand Island, Neb., was puzzled when he slit open the envelope and saw a \$5 bill flutter to the floor. But when he unfolded the accompanying note and read it, everything became crystal-clear. It read:

Gentlemen,

Please accept this as a token of gratitude for courtesies shown the other day when out of the kindness of your hearts, you provided me with a night's lodging and breakfast in your jail. I hope I shall not have to take advantage of your hospitality again because things are looking up.

Gratefully,

Your Anonymous Hobo



BLOTTER JOTTINGS

OKLAHOMA CITY: Nabbed robbing a store, a petty thief with an arm-long record complained: "I'm always getting into trouble."

LOS ANGELES: Thrusting her hand out of the car window to signal a right turn as she slowed down, a young female driver was shocked by the sudden appearance of a man, who nimbly slipped a bracelet valued at \$5,000 from her wrist, and raced off.

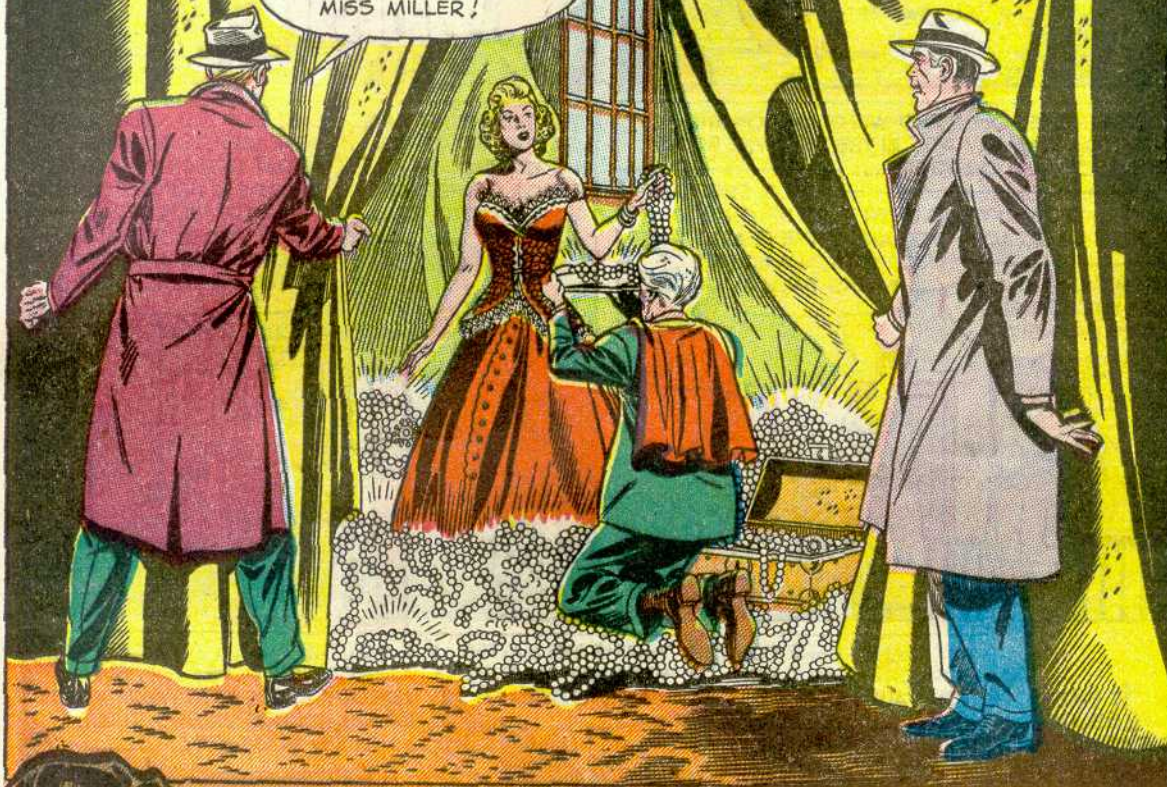
DETROIT: When a movie theatre cashier dropped a penny and stooped to retrieve it, someone reached into her cage and withdrew all the bills in the till—\$200.

KANSAS CITY: Police and store proprietor enjoyed a good laugh when a midnight burglar shattered the window of the shop, sneaked off with five dummy television sets, overlooked the only genuine set.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

D.A.! IT'S THE PLUNDERED PEARLS! HE... HE'S OFFERING THEM TO MISS MILLER!



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

TO THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IN EVERY GREAT CITY COME THE CASUALTIES FROM THE BATTLE OF LIFE! THE HARDENED CRIMINAL CONVINCED THAT THE WORLD IS AGAINST HIM! THE TRUSTED EMPLOYEE WHO FIGURES HE CAN GET AWAY WITH IT "JUST THIS ONCE!" THE CYNICAL CONFIDENCE MAN! THE THIEF! THE MURDERER! THESE ARE THE FAMILIAR PATTERNS OF CRIME! BUT RARELY, VERY RARELY, WE ARE CONFRONTED WITH A CASE WHICH WON'T FIT ANY PATTERN! A CASE WHERE OUR KNOWLEDGE OF HUMAN NATURE IS USELESS! AND IT IS THEN THAT YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY MUST MOVE WITH THE CAUTION OF A TIGHT-ROPE WALKER IN THE DARK, FOR THE SLIGHTEST MISTEP CAN MEAN DISASTER! SUCH A RARE AND BAFFLING AFFAIR WAS...

"The CASE of the PLUNDERED PEARLS!"

THE WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS WAS A QUIET ONE IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, AND THE REPORT OF A ROBBERY IN THE HOME OF VINCENT MOORE DID NOTHING TO DISTURB THE ROUTINE...

WHOEVER BROKE INTO THE MOORE HOME MUST BE AN AMATEUR, MISS MILLER! MRS. MOORE REPORTS SHE HAD A \$50,000 BRACELET IN THE SAFE BUT ONLY HER PEARLS WERE STOLEN!

WELL, DON'T PASS THAT OFF, CHIEF! A PEARL NECKLACE ISN'T EXACTLY CHEAP, YOU KNOW!

HAVE MACKENZIE GO OUT TO THE HOUSE AND MAKE A ROUTINE CHECK, GET A FULL DESCRIPTION OF THE NECKLACE AND CIRCULARIZE IT AMONG THE CITY'S PAWNSHOPS!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



THE HOLIDAYS CAME AND WENT AND ON THE NIGHT OF JANUARY 4TH, IN THE TELETYPE ROOM AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HELLO, SERGEANT BAKER! DID ANYTHING EVER TURN UP ON THAT MOORE NECKLACE? YOU KNOW THE PEARLS THAT WERE STOLEN A COUPLE OF WEEKS BACK?

NOT A THING, D.A.! AND WE COVERED EVERY PAWNSHOP WITH THE CIRCULAR!

THE THIEF MUST HAVE GOTTEN RID OF HIS LOOT THROUGH A FENCE, OR PERHAPS HE'S WAITING TO...

SAY! THIS IS A COINCIDENCE HERE WE ARE TALKING ABOUT STOLEN PEARLS AND THERE'S A REPORT COMING OVER THE WIRE NOW -- ABOUT STOLEN PEARLS. THERE'S BEEN A STICK-UP AT THE MAJESTIC THEATER!

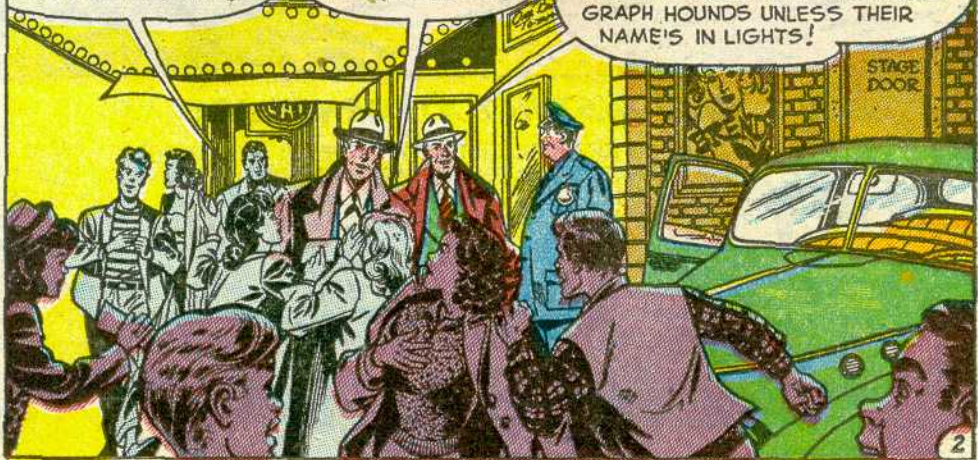


IT WAS 11:15 AND THE CROWD OF HOMEWARD-BOUND THEATER PATRONS WAS HEAVY AS THE D.A.'S CAR PULLED INTO AN ALLEY BESIDE THE MAJESTIC'S STAGE DOOR...

HEY, GANG! HERE COMES SOMEONE! CAN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, MABLE? HE'S **NOBODY!**

I GOT THE ALARM AND CAME RIGHT OVER, CHIEF! HA, HA! NOBODY RATES WITH THESE AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS UNLESS THEIR NAME'S IN LIGHTS!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



A MOMENT AFTER, IN THE DRESSING ROOM OF GLAMOROUS STAGE STAR BRENDA GOWER...

THIS IS MISS GOWER CHIEF!

HOW *DARLING* OF YOU TO COME OVER! MY NECKLACE WAS WITH MY OTHER JEWELRY IN MY DRESSING TABLE DRAWER. WHEN I RETURNED FROM THE STAGE, IT WAS GONE! OH, THEY WERE SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SET OF PEARLS!



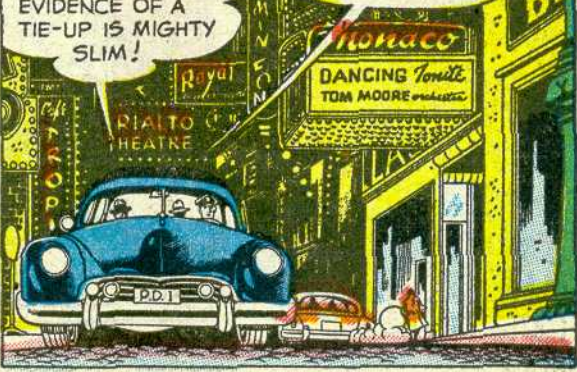
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, MISS GOWER!

YOU MUST GET THEM BACK FOR ME! YOU *MUST!*

WITHIN THE HOUR, THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON WERE ON THEIR WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE...

DID YOU NOTICE, CHIEF? THERE WAS A STACK OF ICE ON BRENDA'S DRESSING TABLE BUT **ONLY** THE PEARLS WERE LIFTED! THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS AT THE MOORE HOME! THINK THERE'S A TIE-UP?

I DON'T THINK SO, HARRINGTON! THE EVIDENCE OF A TIE-UP IS MIGHTY SLIM!



BUT DURING THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE D.A. HAD REASON TO CHANGE HIS MIND...



EEEEK! MY PEARLS!

A WINDOW FULL OF PRECIOUS JEWELS! BUT JUST ONE THING MISSING--A PEARL NECKLACE!

AND IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, JUST ONE WEEK AFTER BRENDA GOWER'S PEARLS WERE STOLEN...

CIRCULAR FOR THE PAWN-SHOPS, D.A.! THIS IS THE **SIXTH** CASE INVOLVING PEARLS! BUT WHAT'S THE THIEF DOING WITH THEM? AND WHY DOES HE STEAL ONLY PEARLS? ARE WE UP AGAINST A MADMAN?

THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF, HARRINGTON! AND HE MAY NOT STOP WITH ROBBERY! MISS MILLER! HAVE THE NEWSPAPERS WARN WOMEN WITH PEARLS NOT TO WEAR THEM UNTIL THIS CASE IS SETTLED!

BY EVENING, THE D.A.'S WARNING HAD BEEN PUBLISHED. AND IN THE HOME OF WEALTHY STOCK BROKER BYRON LANE...

HELEN! YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR PEARLS TO THE OPERA TONIGHT! HAVEN'T YOU READ ABOUT THESE ROBBERIES? IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

NONSENSE, BYRON! I'VE BEEN PLANNING TO WEAR MY NECKLACE TO THE OPERA OPENING AND I'M NOT MISSING A CHANCE TO DAZZLE MY FRIENDS--ROBBERIES OR NO ROBBERIES!



THIS WAS THE NIGHT OF THE SOCIAL SEASON'S MOST GLITTERING SPECTACLE--THE OPERA OPENING! AND AT 9:33, WHEN THE FIRST ACT CURTAIN CAME DOWN...

HELP! MY PEARLS! THEY'RE GONE!

HELEN! I WARNED YOU NOT TO WEAR THEM!



THE MAN WHO HAD THE SEAT BEHIND ME! THERE HE GOES UP THE AISLE! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!

THERE HE IS! THE ONE IN THE CAPE!



A MOMENT AFTER, THE THEATER WAS IN A TURMOIL! BUT AMIDST THE CONFUSION, TWO FIGURES REMAINED CALM...

YOU WERE RIGHT, D.A.! SOMEONE DID DISREGARD YOUR WARNING!

I HAD A HUNCH AT LEAST ONE WOMAN WOULD INSIST UPON WEARING HER PEARLS AT THE OPERA--AND I SUSPECTED THE THIEF MIGHT BE ON HAND! QUICK, HARRINGTON! FOLLOW ME!



TAKING THE HEAVILY CARPETED STAIRS BY TWO'S, THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON HEADED FOR THE UPPER REGIONS OF THE MAMMOTH BUILDING...

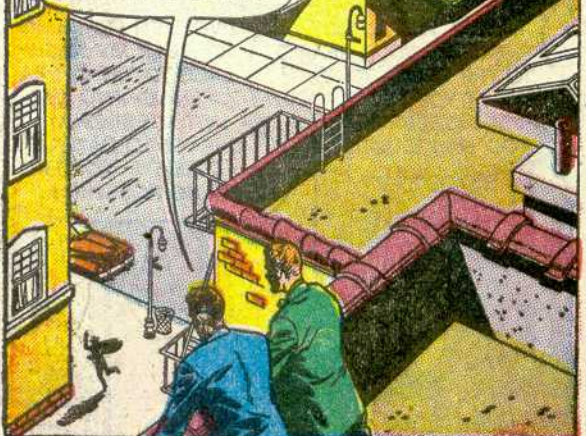
THE EXITS ON THE MAIN FLOOR ARE COVERED! BUT HE MAY TRY ONE OF THE FIRE ESCAPES!

I'M... PUFF... PUFF... RIGHT BEHIND YOU, CHIEF!



SWIFTLY, THE CLOAKED FIGURE MOVED ACROSS TOWN, THROUGH THE TEEMING THEATRICAL DISTRICT, PAST THE DARKENED OFFICE BUILDINGS OF THE CITY'S BUSINESS SECTION AND FINALLY, ON A QUIET RESIDENTIAL STREET DOWNTOWN...

THERE HE GOES, HARRINGTON! WE'LL FOLLOW--BUT DON'T LET HIM SPOT US!



"114 CLINTON STREET!" I KNOW THAT PLACE! IT'S A BOARDING HOUSE! SHALL I CALL THE PRECINCT STATION AND HAVE THE BOYS MOVE IN ON HIM?

NO, HARRINGTON! I'VE A FEELING WE'VE FOUND THE THIEF BEHIND THE WHOLE SERIES OF PEARL ROBBERIES! IF WE PICK HIM UP NOW, HE MAY CLAIM HE'S ONLY RESPONSIBLE FOR TONIGHT'S JOB. AND IF HE HAS THE OTHER PEARLS HIDDEN, WE'LL NEVER RECOVER THEM! I'VE ANOTHER IDEA!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, A NEW GUEST ARRIVED AT MRS. LOGAN'S BOARDING HOUSE AT 114 CLINTON STREET...

AH! YOU MUST BE MISS MILLER! I RECEIVED YOUR WIRE THIS MORNING! I'VE A LOVELY ROOM ALL READY FOR YOU!

THANK YOU, MRS. LOGAN!

HOPE I MEET THE OTHER BOARDERS TONIGHT! THE D.A. WANTS TO GET A LINE ON THE PEARL THIEF FAST-- IF I CAN FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE HE IS!



THAT EVENING, WHEN MRS. LOGAN'S BOARDERS GATHERED FOR DINNER...

AND HERE'S OUR NEW GUEST-- MISS MILLER! SHE'S COME FROM UP-STATE TO LOOK FOR WORK! THIS IS MISS HARKEN AND MR. REEVES...

LOOKING FOR WORK? MIGHT BE SOMETHING WITH OUR FIRM! I INSTALL TELEVISION SETS! GREAT FUTURE IN TV, YOU KNOW!

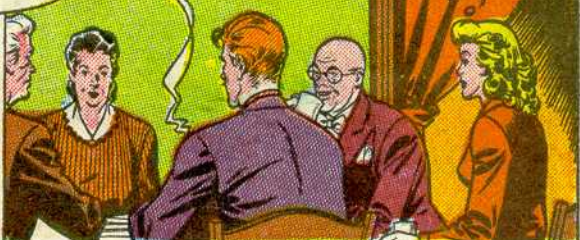


... AND THIS IS HOWARD CUTLER!

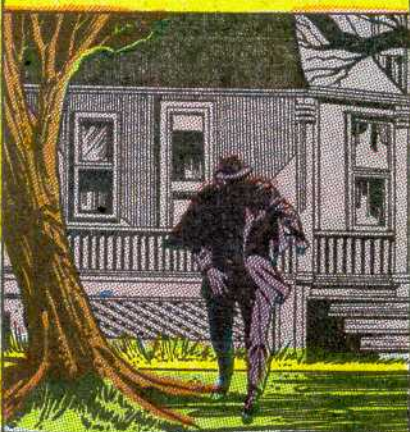
I... I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT HELPING YOU FIND A JOB! YOU SEE, WHERE I WORK, ONLY **THE MOST FAMOUS WOMEN IN THE WORLD** CAN BE PLACED!

OH, THERE YOU GO, CUTLER! ALWAYS BRAGGIN' ABOUT THOSE WAX DUMMIES! HE WORKS AT A WAX MUSEUM WHERE THEY HAVE CHARACTERS FROM HISTORY ON VIEW, MISS MILLER! MAY I INTRODUCE MYSELF? I'M PETER FORBES-- REAL ESTATE IS **MY GAME!**

IT WAS A FIGURE OF A MAN THAT THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON FOLLOWED HERE LAST NIGHT, THAT MEANS IT WAS EITHER REEVES, THE TELEVISION MAN, CUTLER, WHO WORKS IN THE WAX MUSEUM OR FORBES, THE REAL ESTATE MAN!



By 1 A.M., THE LIGHTS IN THE HOUSE AT 114 CLINTON STREET WERE OUT. THE BOARDERS WERE ALL ASLEEP FOR THE NIGHT-- ALL EXCEPT ONE...



AND SOON AFTER, A BIZARRE SCENE WAS ENACTED IN A ROOM BEHIND THE GLITTERING FACADE OF A CHEAP MID-TOWN AMUSEMENT ARCADE...

BE PATIENT, MY BEAUTIES! IN A MOMENT YOU SHALL BE ADORNED IN THE SPLENDOR WHICH IS YOUR DUE!



QUEEN ELIZABETH



WHO WOULD SUSPECT THAT A LITTLE NOBODY LIKE HOWARD CUTLER COULD BESTOW SUCH TREASURES UPON HIS LOVED ONES! WHAT A SURPRISE THEY'D GET AT THE BOARDING HOUSE IF THEY KNEW! HA! I CAN SEE THE EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR STUPID FACES NOW!

CUTLER'S WAX MUSEUM



AND FOR YOU, MY DEAR CLEOPATRA, SOMETHING NEW! I... ER... RECEIVED IT JUST LAST NIGHT FROM... WAIT! THERE IS A FLAW IN THIS STRING! THE PEARLS ARE NOT PERFECTLY MATCHED! IT IS NOT FIT TO ADORN THE QUEEN OF THE NILE! BUT NEVER FEAR -- I SHALL OBTAIN ANOTHER!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

I'VE CHECKED ON THOSE GUYS MISS MILLER SAID WERE LIVING AT THE BOARDING HOUSE, CHIEF! THEY'RE ALL CLEAN AS A WHISTLE -- NO RECORD OF ANY OF THEM EVER BEING IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW!

THANKS, HARRINGTON! WELL, I GUESS THE BEST THING FOR YOU TO DO IS KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, MISS MILLER, AND IF YOU DO GET A LEAD ON ANYONE THERE, LET US KNOW!



REMEMBER! LET US KNOW AT ONCE! DON'T TRY TO APPREHEND HIM YOURSELF!

EXCUSE ME, D.A.! I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT THIS RIGHT AWAY! IT'S A REPORT ON ANOTHER PEARL ROBBERY! THIS TIME IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!

HMM... OUR THIEF IS GETTING PRETTY DESPERATE!



PROMPTLY AT SIX THAT NIGHT, MRS. LOGAN GAVE THE CALL WHICH WAS SURE TO BRING HER GUESTS ON THE RUN...

SUPPER'S ON!

ANOTHER PEARL ROBBERY! BETTER NOT WEAR YOUR PEARLS TONIGHT, MISS HARKEN! HA, HA!

PLEASE, MR. REEVES! DON'T JOKE ABOUT THIS! THE WHOLE TOWN'S IN AN UPROAR AND THE POLICE HAVEN'T EVEN A CLUE TO THE THIEF'S IDENTITY! WHY-- HE MIGHT BE LIVING RIGHT HERE IN THIS BOARDING HOUSE!

HA, HA! MAYBE IT'S CUTLER! HE GIVES 'EM TO ALL HIS GIRL FRIENDS! HAW!

AFTER SUPPER, THE BOARDERS WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. AND IN THE LITTLE ROOM BELONGING TO HOWARD CUTLER...

THAT FOOL REEVES! IF HE'D ONLY KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT! BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM! THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS -- THINGS WHICH I MUST DO -- I MUST -- I MUST -- I MUST!

AND LATER, IN MISS MILLER'S ROOM...

SOMEONE'S SNEAKING OUT OF THE HOUSE! IT MAY BE THE PEARL THIEF! HOPE I CAN GET DOWNSTAIRS BEFORE HE'S OUT OF SIGHT!

MOVING CAUTIOUSLY, MISS MILLER FOLLOWED THE SHADY FIGURE AS FAR AS THE HADLEY STREET SUBWAY ENTRANCE. BUT THERE...

HE WAS HEADED RIGHT FOR THE SUBWAY AND... AW, OH! WHICH ONE DID HE TAKE? UPTOWN OR DOWNTOWN? I'M STUCK!

BUT WHILE THE D.A.'S SECRETARY STOOD UNDECIDED, HOWARD CUTLER KNEW EXACTLY WHERE HE WAS HEADED. AND SOON AFTER, OUTSIDE THE FASHIONABLE TIP TOP CLUB...

THERE'S MRS. BRADFORD! I READ IN THE PAPERS SHE'D BE AT A PARTY HERE TONIGHT! NOW I'LL PRETEND TO BE BEGGING AND GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO... BUT NO! SHE'S NOT WEARING HER PEARLS! BUT I MUST HAVE SOME! I MUST!

IT WAS 20 MINUTES LATER THAT WATCHMAN ROBERT SIMMONS WAS MAKING HIS 1:30 ROUND OF THE CITY'S MUSEUM OF ART WHEN HE CAME UPON A BIZARRE SCENE...

I KNOW THEY'RE INSIDE! THE FAMOUS WILTON PEARLS! IF ONLY I COULD GET PAST THESE BARS!

WHAT IN THE WORLD...



HEY!
STOP!

TRYIN' TO BREAK THROUGH THESE BARS WITH HIS BARE HANDS-- MUST BE MAD! WAIT A MINUTE! HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT **PEARLS!** MAYBE HE'S THE ONE THEY'RE AFTER--THE **PEARL ROBBER!**



FIVE MINUTES LATER, THE D.A. WAS AWAKENED BY THE INSISTENT BUZZING OF A MACHINE INSTALLED IN THE BEDROOM OF HIS HOME...

MY DIRECT WIRE TELETYPE TO HEADQUARTERS! MUST BE SOMETHING IMPORTANT! HMM... THE PEARL ROBBER! I'LL GET HARRINGTON AND THEN CHECK WITH MISS MILLER!

WATCHMAN REPORTS
PEARL ROBBER
PROWLING NEAR
MUSEUM AT.....

BZZZ...BZZZ...



AFTER SUMMONING HARRINGTON BY PHONE, THE D.A. DRESSED RAPIDLY AND SOON THE TWO MEN WERE AT THE ENTRANCE TO 114 CLINTON STREET...

SORRY TO DISTURB YOU AT THIS HOUR BUT WE'D LIKE TO SEE MISS MILLER! I'M THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, MR. HARRINGTON!

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
OH, COME RIGHT IN!



FUNNY! SHE DOESN'T ANSWER MY KNOCK AND...**SHE'S GONE...**

QUICK, HARRINGTON! WE'LL CHECK THE OTHER ROOMS! ONE OF THEM MAY BELONG TO THE PEARL ROBBER!



THIS IS **HOWARD CUTLER'S** ROOM, GENTLEMEN! SUCH A NICE, QUIET MAN! I CAN'T IMAGINE WHERE HE IS! I'VE NEVER KNOWN HIM TO STAY OUT LATE BEFORE!

GET A LOOK AT THESE EXTRA STRONG THREADS, D.A.! JUST THE LENGTH OF THREADS THAT WOULD COME FROM A NECKLACE-- HOWARD HAS AN INTERESTING COLLECTION!



MISS MILLER MAY HAVE LEARNED ABOUT HOWARD AND NOT HAD TIME TO NOTIFY US BEFORE FOLLOWING HIM. IF HE DISCOVERS HER-- A MADMAN LIKE THAT... WAIT! HERE'S SOMETHING! THE POEMS IN THIS BOOK HOWARD HAS MARKED-- TO CLEOPATRA, HELEN OF TROY--
'VERY INTERESTING!'

MEANWHILE, LESS THAN A MILE AWAY, IN THE DARKENED WAX MUSEUM...

LUCKY I CHECKED TO SEE WHO WAS OUT AT MRS. LOGAN'S AFTER I LOST THE MAN I FOLLOWED TO THE SUBWAY! HOWARD CUTLER WAS THE ONLY BOARDER MISSING!



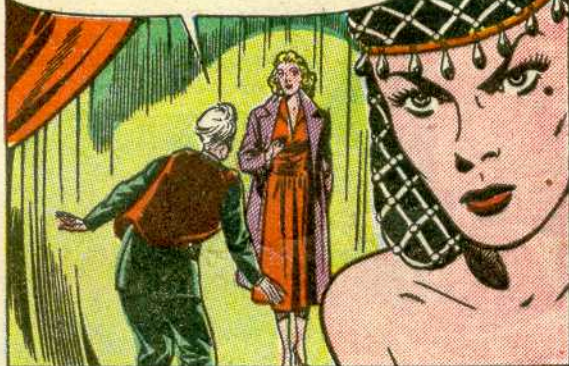
THIS IS A LONG CHANCE, BUT SINCE MY SEARCH OF HOWARD'S ROOM DIDN'T TURN UP ANY PEARLS, THERE'S A CHANCE HE KEEPS THEM HERE WHERE HE WORKS! NOW I'LL... THAT SOUND! FOOTSTEPS! SOMEONE'S COMING!



MY LOVELY ONES! I HAVE FAILED YOU! IN ALL THE CITY I COULD NOT FIND THE THINGS YOU LOVE -- THE PEARLS WHICH ARE **RIGHTFULLY YOURS!** OH, WHY MUST THE CREATURES WHO ARE NOT FIT TO BE YOUR SERVANTS BE ALLOWED TO WEAR THE ADORNMENTS OF THE GREAT?



PLEASE! YOU MUST NOT BE ANGRY WITH ME! SOMEHOW I WILL WORK UNTIL ALL THE BEAUTY THAT BELONGS TO YOU IS... BUT **YOU!** WHO ARE YOU? ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL LADY HAS JOINED MY GALLERY OF THE GREAT!



LIKE AN EAGER CHILD, HOWARD RAN TO HIS SECRET CACHE OF PEARLS! AND A MOMENT LATER, HIS TREMBLING, MOIST HANDS WERE REACHING AROUND THE NECK OF THE NEW "STATUE"...

LOOK WHAT I HAVE BROUGHT YOU! THESE WILL BE YOURS JUST AS MY OTHER FRIENDS HAVE THEIR VERY OWN PEARLS! AND THERE WILL BE MORE-- MANY MORE!

STANDING HERE MOTIONLESS WITH THIS CREATURE BESIDE ME-- DON'T KNOW IF I CAN HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! HOLDING MY BREATH... IT'S...

I'M GOING TO FAINT...

SO! YOU ARE AN IMPOSTOR! YOU ARE NO MORE FIT TO WEAR THESE JEWELS THAN WERE THOSE WHOM I TOOK THEM FROM! YOU ARE NOT ONE OF THE GREAT LADIES -- YOU CAME TO MOCK ME! BUT NOW **YOU SHALL DIE!**

OHH!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

WITH A STRENGTH WHICH BELIED HIS SMALL STATURE, HOWARD PULLED THE STRAND OF PEARLS WHICH HAD BECOME A NOOSE AROUND THE FALLEN GIRLS THROAT! BUT SUDDENLY...

STOP, CUTLER!

OH GOLLY, CHIEF! I SURE HOPE WE HAVEN'T ARRIVED TOO LATE!



I... I SHOULD HAVE DONE AS YOU TOLD ME, CHIEF! I SHOULD HAVE CALLED YOU AS SOON AS I SUSPECTED HOWARD! BUT I THOUGHT I'D FIND WHERE HE HID THE PEARLS AND THEN...

NOW, NOW! THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS MILLER! JUST TAKE IT EASY NOW!



THERE HE GOES, CHIEF! HE'S HEADING FOR THE STREET!

A MOMENT LATER, THE FIGURE OF A LITTLE MAN, HIS COAT FLYING OUT BEHIND HIM IN A HALF COMIC, HALF TRAGIC EFFECT, SCUTTLED AROUND THE CORNER OF HAYDEN AVENUE! AND THERE, BEFORE A LIGHTED STORE WINDOW...

PEARLS! THOUSANDS OF THEM! NOW I SHALL FULFILL MY PROMISE! THEY ARE ALL FOR YOU, MY LOVELIES!



HE DIVED RIGHT THROUGH THIS PLATE GLASS WINDOW! HAMM... SOME PRETTY BAD CUTS--BUT HE'S ALIVE!

I'LL PUT IN A CALL FOR AN AMBULANCE FROM THE CALL BOX ON THE CORNER!



WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE D.A.'S SUMMONS WAS ANSWERED. AND AS THEY CARRIED THE PATHETIC LITTLE FIGURE AWAY...

FUNNY, ISN'T IT, CHIEF! AFTER TAKING PEARLS WORTH A VAST FORTUNE, HOWARD ENDS UP IN A FIVE-AND-TEN CENT STORE DISPLAY OF IMITATIONS!

RESERVE 5 AND 10



HOWARD CUTLER WAS RULED INSANE AND COMMITTED TO A STATE INSTITUTION. AND A WEEK AFTER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY...

THAT'S THE LAST OF THE PEARLS WHICH HOWARD TOOK, CHIEF! THEY'VE ALL BEEN IDENTIFIED AND CLAIMED! INCIDENTALLY, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME WHY THE BOOK IN HOWARD'S ROOM MADE YOU THINK HE KEPT HIS LOOT AT THE MUSEUM!

I REMEMBERED STATUES OF FAMOUS WOMEN WERE ON EXHIBIT WHERE HE WORKED--THE VERY ONES WHO WERE THE HEROINES OF THE LOVE POEMS HE'D MARKED. I FIGURED, WITH HIS TWISTED MIND, HE MIGHT HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HIS STATUES! AND HE WAS GIVING THEM PRESENTS--OF PEARLS!



The End

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CRIME Curios!

SLANDER IN PRIMITIVE TIMES WAS CONSIDERED THE WORST OF CRIMES, SINCE A GOOD NAME WAS REGARDED AS HAVING GREAT MYSTICAL VALUE!



A LAW IN 12TH CENTURY ENGLAND READ: "IF A MAN KILLS ANOTHER MAN BY JUMPING UPON HIM FROM A TREE, THEN SHALL HE DIE IN THE SAME WAY AT THE HANDS OF THE DEAD MAN'S KIN!"



CERTAIN PRIMITIVE SOCIETIES WOULD PUNISH A CRIMINAL BY FORCING HIM TO STAND STILL WHILE THE VILLAGERS HURLED THEIR SPEARS AT HIM!



ARSON WAS PUNISHED IN EARLY PENNSYLVANIA BY HAVING THE CRIMINAL SERVE ONE YEAR IN JAIL AND RENDER DOUBLE PAYMENT TO THE INJURED PARTY!



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SUPERBOY says

"SHARE WITH OTHERS!"

HIYA, EVERYBODY. OLD MAN WINTER IS HERE AGAIN -- WEATHER MAN SAYS SNOW COMING UP!

SOME FUN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE!

WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF WINTER COULD BE FUN FOR YOUNG PEOPLE EVERYWHERE?

WHY, ISN'T IT FUN BACK IN YOUR COUNTRY, PAUL?

IT USED TO BE -- BUT SINCE THE WAR THERE'S NEVER BEEN ENOUGH WARM CLOTHES OR FUEL. THAT MAKES YOU DREAD WINTER. YOU CAN'T IMAGINE HOW MUCH IT MEANS WHEN PEOPLE FROM AMERICA SEND WARM CLOTHES FOR CHILDREN OVERSEAS.



"MOST OF THE CHILDREN IN OUR VILLAGE HAD TO GO BAREFOOTED, EVEN IN WEATHER LIKE THIS. I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY A BIG BOX CAME..."

OH, LOOK! **SHOES!** NOW OUR FEET WON'T FREEZE ALL WINTER!

SAY, MAYBE WE COULD DO SOMETHING TO HELP THOSE BOYS AND GIRLS OVERSEAS.

BUT EVERYTHING COSTS SO MUCH -- AND WE HAVEN'T MUCH ALLOWANCE MONEY TO SPEND.



I KNOW SOMETHING YOU CAN BUY FOR A NICKEL OR A DIME: SHOELACES. YOU KNOW, THEY ALWAYS WEAR OUT BEFORE THE SHOES DO.

AND I KNOW A PLACE WHERE THEY TRY TO SEND ONE EXTRA PAIR OF LACES FOR EVERY PAIR OF SHOES THEY SEND ABROAD.

YOU AND EVERYBODY WHO READS THIS PAGE CAN HELP. JUST PUT A PAIR OF SHOELACES IN AN ENVELOPE WITH A 3¢ STAMP ON IT. ADDRESS IT TO **AMERICAN FRIENDS SERVICE COMMITTEE (QUAKERS)**, 23RD AND ARCH STS., PHILADELPHIA 3, PA. BE SURE TO PUT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON THE BACK SO THE FRIENDS CAN WRITE AND THANK YOU.

COME ON, GANG. LET'S BEAT IT RIGHT DOWN TO THE DIME STORE AND GET BUSY ON THIS!

IT'S JUST A LITTLE THING, BUT IT WILL MEAN A LOT -- MOSTLY BECAUSE THOSE YOUNGSTERS WILL KNOW WE ARE THEIR FRIENDS AND WANT TO SHARE WHAT WE HAVE WITH THEM!

SURE, WE CAN BUY THEM. JUST TELL US WHERE TO SEND THEM. WE'D LIKE TO HELP.



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

NEW DOUBLE GIFT IDEA!

ME HOPE YOU GETTUM DAISY FOR CHRISTMAS. NOW READUM AD! —Little Beaver

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A JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP
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Here's a new way to get Dad to buy you a Daisy Air Rifle for Christmas! Tell him to get you a junior membership in the famous National Rifle Association with your Christmas Daisy! Isn't that swell? Then you can take part in the national NRA junior program for air rifle owners . . . learn to shoot properly, safely under adult supervision . . . and earn official NRA medals, awards. Dad should like this new "Double Gift" idea!

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RIFLE
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No. 311
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SET
\$7.95

DAD! DON'T BUY YOUR BOY AND GIRL A DAISY UNLESS YOU ALSO BUY 'EM A JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE NRA... GIVE THEM NRA TRAINING IN SAFE GUN HANDLING AND SHOOTING WITH THEIR CHRISTMAS DAISY!

—Red Ryder

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