



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



MAY APR.
NO. 26

10c

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

featuring
"THE CASE OF THE WANTED CRIMINALS"

NOW I'M GIVING THE ORDERS, D.A.! OPEN THIS CELL DOOR--- OR HARRINGTON GETS IT!





LEAVE IT TO Binky "THE TEAM'S THE THING!"



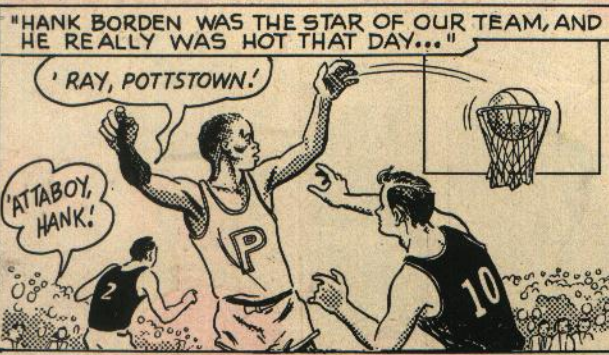
WHAT'S THE MATTER, ALLERGY?

AW THOSE GUYS ARE JEALOUS 'CAUSE I SCORED ALL THE TOUCHDOWNS. THEY SAY I GRAB THE BALL ALL THE TIME AND RUN WITH IT!



GOLLY, HOW'M I GONNA BE A BIG STAR, IF I DON'T?

HMMM... THERE'S MORE TO BEING A **REALLY BIG** STAR IN SPORTS THAN JUST SCORING POINTS. LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT A BASKETBALL GAME WE PLAYED LAST YEAR...



"HANK BORDEN WAS THE STAR OF OUR TEAM, AND HE REALLY WAS HOT THAT DAY..."

'RAY, POTTSOWN!'

'AT ABOY, HANK!'



"BUT BEAVERVILLE HIGH WAS CLICKING, TOO, AND WITH LESS THAN A MINUTE TO GO, THE SCORE WAS TIED, 42-42..."

FEED IT TO HANK!

BOY, ONE MORE BASKET--AND HE SETS A NEW INDIVIDUAL SCORING RECORD!



"THE BALL WAS FED TO HANK-- BUT INSTEAD OF SHOOTING FOR THE BASKET HIMSELF, HE PASSED THE BALL TO ME..."

'RAY, BINKY!'

'RAY POTTSOWN!'

THAT PASS HANK MADE TO BINKY SURE FOOLED 'EM!



IN THAT PLAY, HANK SHOWED HE WAS **REALLY** A GREAT STAR! HE KNEW HE'D BE HEAVILY GUARDED, SO HE PUT THE WELFARE OF THE **TEAM** ABOVE HIS CHANCE FOR PERSONAL GLORY!

HMM... YOU KNOW, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE, BINKY...



HOW ABOUT GIVING UP YOUR DATE TONIGHT AND HELPING ME BUILD MY AIRPLANE? THAT'S **TEAM WORK**, AIN'T IT?

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



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

WANTED FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE... POURING INTO OUR CITY BY THE CARLOAD. WHAT CAN IT MEAN, HARRINGTON?

HA, HA! LOOK AT THE D.A.! HE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT!

GOSH, CHIEF! I DON'T GET IT!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:
WHEN MY CITY SUDDENLY BECAME A HAVEN FOR DESPERATE FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE, MY DEPARTMENT, IN COLLABORATION WITH THE F.B.I., LAUNCHED ONE OF THE MOST INTENSE INVESTIGATIONS ON FILE. WE REALIZED THAT A GIANT UNDERWORLD BOMBSHELL WAS IN THE MAKING, BUT OUR HANDS WERE TIED. FOR UNLESS WE COULD QUICKLY LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF AT LEAST **ONE** OF THESE DANGEROUS FUGITIVES, WE MIGHT NEVER KNOW THE TRUE FACTS BEHIND...

The Case of the WANTED CRIMINALS!

ON THE EVENING OF JUNE 16, 1954, AN ALERT OFF-DUTY DETECTIVE WAS SOON TO PLUNGE MY OFFICE INTO ONE OF OUR MOST AMAZING INVESTIGATIONS...

WHAT IN THUNDER... **WILLIE KEARNS!** BUT HE WOULDN'T DARE SHOW HIS FACE IN THIS TOWN...



DETECTIVE CARL NELSON IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED MY OFFICE OF HIS STARTLING OBSERVATION...

THAT'S RIGHT, D.A.! HE WAS SEATED NEXT TO THE WINDOW... AND I'M SURE IT WAS KEARNS!

GOOD WORK, NELSON! THAT EDMONT BUS RUNS NON-STOP INTO CITY TERMINAL. HARRINGTON AND I WILL ARRANGE A RECEPTION COMMITTEE FOR WILLIE!



WILLIE "THE KID" KEARNS HAD BEEN SOUGHT DESPERATELY BY MY OFFICE FOR MONTHS. HE WAS KNOWN TO HAVE PARTICIPATED IN SEVERAL BANK ROBBERIES AND FACED A POSSIBLE LIFE SENTENCE...

GOSH, D.A.! THE STATE POLICE MUST HAVE BEEN HOT ON KEARNS' TRAIL TO DRIVE HIM BACK TO THIS TOWN!

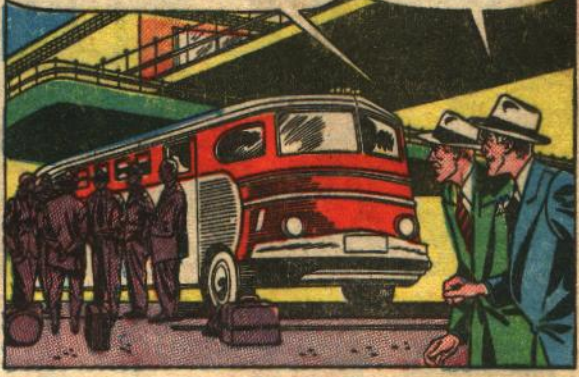
THAT'S WHAT PUZZLES ME, HARRINGTON, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, THERE HASN'T BEEN A LEAD ON KEARNS IN MONTHS! LET'S HURRY, THAT BUS IS DUE IN IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!



UNFORTUNATELY, OUR ARRIVAL AT CITY TERMINAL WAS DELAYED BY TRAFFIC. AS HARRINGTON AND I SCURRIED UP THE RAMP...

THEY'RE DISCHARGING THE PASSENGERS, CHIEF! I'M AFRAID WE'VE MISSED HIM!

NO, HARRINGTON! LOOK... THERE BY THAT LUGGAGE... IT'S KEARNS!



SUDDENLY, THE CRIMINAL LUNGED TOWARD A GROUP OF PASSENGERS FULLY AWARE OF THE PROTECTION THEY OFFERED...

HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT, CHIEF!

DON'T FIRE, HARRINGTON! YOU MIGHT HIT ONE OF THOSE PASSENGERS!

EEEEK!



RATHER THAN RISK THE LIVES OF CITIZENS, WE ALLOWED KEARNS HIS TEMPORARY FREEDOM, AFTER ISSUING ORDERS FOR AN IMMEDIATE DRAGNET, I RETURNED TO MY OFFICE...

HELLO, D.A.! I SEE YOU'RE STILL AS BUSY AS EVER!

ELLIOT AND CONDON! A VISIT FROM THE F.B.I. IS ALWAYS WELCOME!



ELLIOT AND CONDON WERE CONSIDERED TWO OF THE BEST FEDERAL MEN IN THE BUSINESS, AFTER USHERING THEM INTO MY OFFICE, I SUSPECTED SOMETHING SERIOUS HAD BROKEN. I WASN'T WRONG...

BIG NAME FUGITIVES ARE FLOCKING INTO YOUR CITY, D.A.! WE DON'T KNOW WHY THEY ARE -- BUT EVERY LEAD WE'VE HAD ON MEN SUCH AS "PEPPER" GILLS, JIMMY FRISCO, AND DADE YEAMES LEADS US HERE. WE'D LIKE YOUR COOPERATION IN FINDING THE ANSWER!

SORT OF AN "ALL-ROADS-LEAD-TO-ROME" DEAL, EH, ELLIOT?



IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT EVERY ONE OF OUR FACILITIES WILL BE AT YOUR DISPOSAL, GENTLEMEN. BUT I AM PUZZLED. WE'RE NOT SOFT ON MOBSTERS HERE -- YET THERE MUST BE SOME REASON, I'M ANXIOUS TO FIND OUT WHAT!



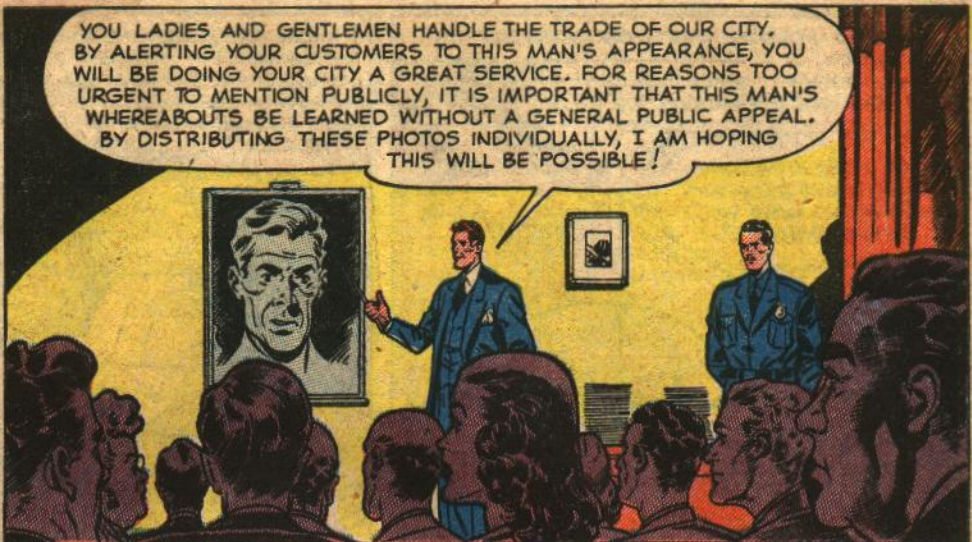


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



RATHER THAN SPREAD THE DEPARTMENT STRENGTH OUT THIN IN A BLANKET INVESTIGATION, I PINPOINTED EVERY MAN UPON ONE CRIMINAL -- **WILLIE KEARNS**. THEN I SPOKE AT A MEETING OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE...

YOU LADIES AND GENTLEMEN HANDLE THE TRADE OF OUR CITY, BY ALERTING YOUR CUSTOMERS TO THIS MAN'S APPEARANCE, YOU WILL BE DOING YOUR CITY A GREAT SERVICE. FOR REASONS TOO URGENT TO MENTION PUBLICLY, IT IS IMPORTANT THAT THIS MAN'S WHEREABOUTS BE LEARNED WITHOUT A GENERAL PUBLIC APPEAL. BY DISTRIBUTING THESE PHOTOS INDIVIDUALLY, I AM HOPING THIS WILL BE POSSIBLE!



WITHIN 24 HOURS, ONE OF THE 100,000 ODD CITIZENS WHO SAW KEARNS' PHOTO SPOTTED HIM FOR US...

THE WOMAN WHO CALLED IS SURE HE'S STAYING AT 635 WEST END ROAD. WE'LL HAVE TO BE MIGHTY CAREFUL HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A TAIL!

YES, AND THAT **NO ONE ELSE** DISCOVERS IT. WHAT-EVER SEVERAL DOZEN DESPERATE FUGITIVES ARE PLANNING TOGETHER IS SERIOUS ENOUGH TO LEAD THEM TO MURDER SHOULD THEY SUSPECT A LEAK!



IT WAS A FULL DAY BEFORE WE FINALLY SPIED KEARNS AT THE ADDRESS...

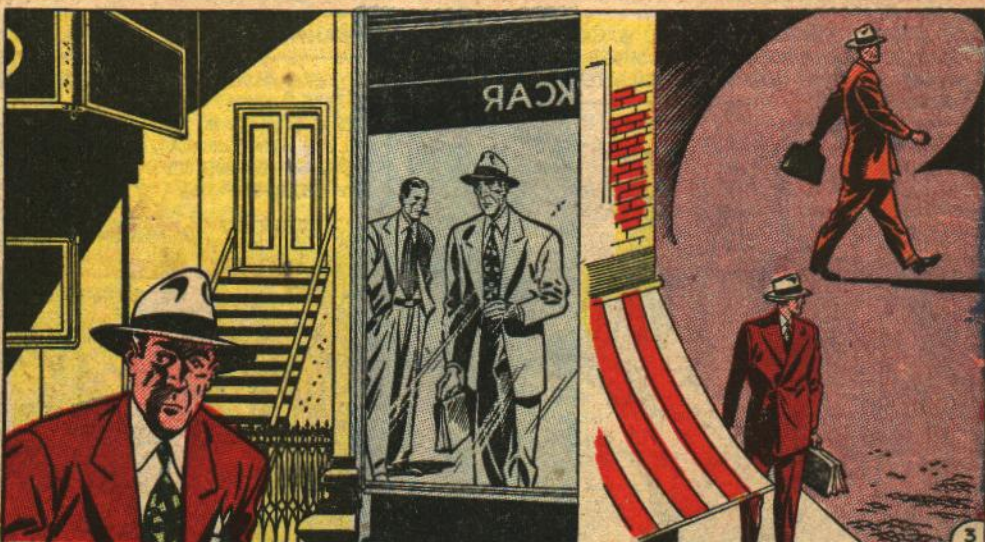


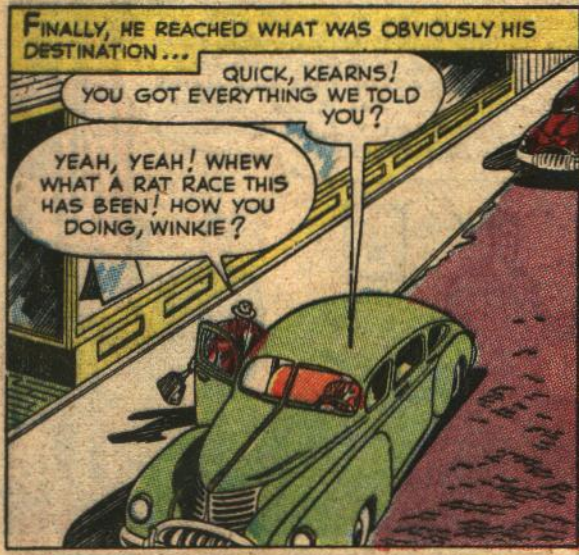
WE'VE HIT THE JACK-POT! IT IS KEARNS! DRIVE CAREFULLY, HARRINGTON!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



IN THE NEXT FOUR HOURS, KEARNS DOUBLED BACK AND FORTH ACROSS TOWN LIKE A CRAFTY COYOTE. WE NEEDED EVERY DEPARTMENT TRICK TO KEEP ON HIS TAIL...





FINALLY, HE REACHED WHAT WAS OBVIOUSLY HIS DESTINATION ...

QUICK, KEARNS!
YOU GOT EVERYTHING WE TOLD YOU?

YEAH, YEAH! WHEW
WHAT A RAT RACE THIS
HAS BEEN! HOW YOU
DOING, WINKIE?



I KNOW **BIG MIKE** HAS TO WATCH HIS STEP BUT ME HANGING AROUND IN A HOT TOWN LIKE THIS WAS NO FUN! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

MIKE COOLS OFF EVERY NEW GUEST IN TOWN THREE DAYS! GOTTA BE SURE THE FEDS OR LOCAL BLUE-COATS AREN'T KEEPING A PEEPER ON HIM FOR A LEAD TO *THE HOME!*



WE FOLLOWED THE CAR ACROSS TOWN AND INTO THE OUTSKIRTS-- FINALLY, AFTER PEERING THROUGH THE GLASSES AN HOUR LATER, I TOLD HARRINGTON TO STOP...

THEY'RE ENTERING THE OLD **CLEMSON PRISON REMAINS!**
HARRINGTON, STOP THE CAR!



TAILING THEM THROUGH THOSE GROUNDS WILL BE TOUCH AND GO. AS A PRECAUTION, ONE OF US SHOULD RETURN TO NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS!

I'LL GO, D.A. TOO BAD WE CAN'T RADIO, BUT AS YOU SUGGESTED-- EVEN A DISGUISED POLICE CAR COULD HAVE TIPPED OUR HAND!



AS HARRINGTON AND I HEADED BACK THROUGH THE ABANDONED CLEMSON PRISON YARD, WE WERE NOT AWARE OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING TO ELLIOT WALKING BACK...

GET ON THE LINE!
TELL **BIG MIKE** THE D.A. HIMSELF IS TAILING WINKIE IN!

UGHH...

THE SAPS!
HOW COULD WINKIE PULL A BLUNDER LIKE THAT!
BIG MIKE'LL KILL 'IM!



MEANWHILE...

HEY, **BIG MIKE**! WHAT IS THIS? THEM GUYS ARE **LOCKED** IN THE CELLS! WHAT KINDA HIDEOUT IS THIS TO PAY \$5,000 FOR?

IT'S MY POLICY, KEARNS. MY **PROTECTION HOME** IS FILLED WITH MEMBERS OF MANY RIVAL GANGS. THE CELLS ARE LOCKED FOR MUTUAL SAFETY ALL AROUND. OH, YES, I MUST TAKE YOUR VALUABLES FOR SAFE KEEPING!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AT EXACTLY THIS MOMENT, HARRINGTON AND I WERE ON THE RECEIVING END OF A TERRIFYING SURPRISE...

GREAT HANNAH! I THOUGHT THIS WAS AN OLD CONDEMNED PRISON!

HARRINGTON! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

BR-R-RING!

BAM!

I LATER LEARNED OF WHAT OCCURRED AT THIS MOMENT A HUNDRED YARDS FROM OUR CAR...

BUT IT'S JUST THE D.A. AND HIS ASSISTANT! WHY DON'T WE GRAB 'EM?

YOU BLUNDERING IDIOT! A FEDERAL MAN HAS BEEN ABDUCTED, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY RIDES DIRECTLY INTO OUR HIDEOUT. THE GAME'S OVER, MIGHT AS WELL PLAY SAFE AND STEAL THE POSSESSIONS OF THESE SAPS NOW--INSTEAD OF LATER! PACK UP! PACK UP! WE'RE RUNNING FOR IT!

SHORTLY, HARRINGTON AND I NOSED ABOUT THE ABANDONED PRISON YARD UNTIL...

LEMME OUT OF THIS TRAP! I'VE BEEN TAKEN!

KEARNS! LOCKED UP WITH DOZENS OF OTHERS IN THE OLD PRISON CELLS!

GREAT GRIEF, CHIEF! AM I SEEING THINGS OR SOMETHING?

IT'S BIG MIKE, D.A.! HE TALKED US INTO HIDING OUT HERE WHILE WE WAIT FOR CONTACTS TO LEAVE THE STATES! WE WERE SAPS. MIKE'S SKIPPED OUT SINCE HE HEARD YOU WERE WISE, LET US OUT, HUH?

WE'LL SEE THAT YOU GET OUT IN DUE TIME, KEARNS! A FEDERAL AGENT IS RETURNING TO THE CITY NOW TO GET HELP!

WHILE AWAITING ELLIOT'S RETURN, HARRINGTON AND I TOOK OVER THE OFFICIAL DUTIES OF THIS MOST INCREDIBLE "PRISONER'S PRISON"...

HEY! WHAT ABOUT CHOW, D.A.? WE HAVEN'T BEEN FED IN HOURS!

I'M AFRAID THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION, MEN, BUT WE'LL SEE THAT YOU ARE AMPLY FED AFTER YOUR RETURN TO CITY JAIL. IN THE MEANTIME, MY ASSISTANT WILL ISSUE YOU ALL CIGARETTES. ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON...

AS HARRINGTON MADE HIS WAY UP THE CELL BLOCK, KEARNS SUDDENLY LASHED OUT HIS ARMS, AND...

GOT 'IM!

UGH...

NOW I'M GIVIN' THE ORDERS, D.A.! PULL THAT CELL RELEASE SWITCH OR HARRINGTON GETS IT!

DON'T BE A FOOL, KEARNS! A DETAIL OF POLICE IS ARRIVING AT ANY MOMENT, YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE OF ESCAPING!

HAW! THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, D.A.! I OVERHEARD BIG MIKE SAY HIS GUARDS NAILED THAT FED ON HIS WAY OUT OF THE YARD, I'LL GIVE YOU TWO MINUTES TO PULL THAT SWITCH!

KEARNS IS TOO SMART TO BE BLUFFING AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME! I'M AFRAID ELLIOT DIDN'T GET THROUGH!

AS THE FIRST MINUTE PASSED, I WEIGHED CAREFULLY THE SITUATION WHICH PRESENTED ITSELF. HARRINGTON WAS MORE THEN AN ASSISTANT TO ME, YET MY OFFICIAL CAPACITY PROHIBITED ME FROM RELEASING THE CRIMINALS...

ONE MORE MINUTE, D.A.-- THEN YOU CAN KISS HARRINGTON GOODBYE...

I--I CAN'T SEND HARRINGTON TO HIS DEATH... BUT RELEASING THESE CRIMINALS WOULD BE ENDANGERING THE LIVES OF HUNDREDS! THESE WIRES... I WONDER...?

IT WAS THEN THAT I DECIDED ON A DESPERATE GAMBLE. I CHECKED THE TIME-- THEN I STALLED KEARNS AS I REARRANGED THE SWITCHBOARD WIRES...

ALL RIGHT, KEARNS! YOU WIN! BUT GIVE ME A CHANCE TO LOCATE THE CELL SWITCH LEVER!

AS I WORKED FRANTICALLY BEFORE THE BOARD, HARRINGTON CRIED OUT TO ME...

DON'T DO IT, D.A.! FORGET ABOUT ME-- YOU'VE GOT AN OBLIGATION TO THE PUBLIC...

SHUT UP OR I'LL PUT A DENT IN YOUR HEAD! OKAY, D.A.-- WE'RE WAITIN'!

I HAD PUSHED KEARNS AS FAR AS I DARED. I DOUBLE-CHECKED THE WIRES WHICH I HAD ARRANGED TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE SMALL UTILITY POWER PLANT OUTSIDE THAT FURNISHED THE PRISON WITH ELECTRICITY...

TEN SECONDS, D.A.! I'M NOT KIDDING...

VERY WELL, KEARNS! I'M PULLING THE SWITCH NOW...!

THERE WAS A BLINDING FLASH--THE FIRST PHASE OF MY PLAN HAD WORKED...

WHAT--?

CLANG!

QUICK, HARRINGTON! THE REAR EXIT!

AMID THE CONFUSION, I SCAMPERED OVER THE CATWALK TO THE REAR OF THE PRISON. AS I REACHED THE EXIT...

IS THAT YOU, HARRINGTON?

RIGHT, CHIEF! LET'S PILE OUT OF HERE BEFORE THOSE MUGGS GET THEIR WITS TOGETHER!

OUTSIDE, HARRINGTON AND I SWUNG SHUT THE GATES...

I'M AFRAID THIS WON'T HOLD 'EM LONG, D.A.!

MINUTES COUNT, HARRINGTON! AND LET'S HOPE OUR POLICE FORCE IS AS EFFICIENT AS WE BELIEVE...

THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF HEADLIGHTS INFORMED ME THAT PROWL CAR NUMBER 7 HAD BEEN ON THE JOB...

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON...? THE D.A.? WHAT ARE YOU--?

QUICK, MULLINS! THE TEAR GAS... AND CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR EFFICIENCY!

WE LOST NO TIME IN QUELLING THE RIOT WITHIN THE PRISON...

{COUGH} {COUGH} OKAY... D.A.! WE GIVE UP...

THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH, HARRINGTON! LET'S GET THAT GATE OPEN!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

MOMENTS LATER, A DISCOURAGED GROUP OF CRIMINALS FILED OUT OF THE BESIEGED PRISON...

SAY, CHIEF! HOW DID YOU KNOW PROWL CAR NUMBER 7 WOULD SHOW UP AT THAT EXACT TIME?

I RECALLED ITS CRUISING SCHEDULE, HARRINGTON! THAT'S WHY I HAD TO STALL KEARNS--TO ALLOW TIME FOR THE CAR TO REACH THIS AREA!



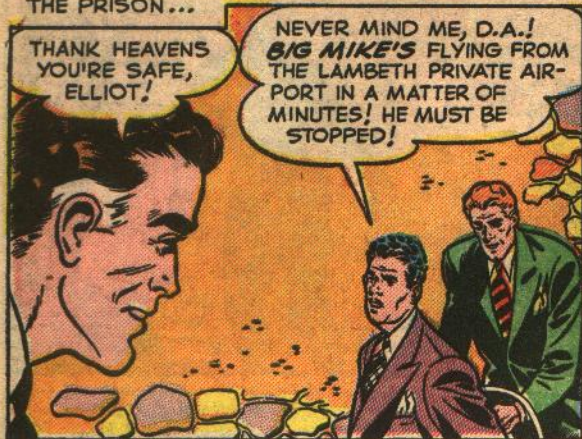
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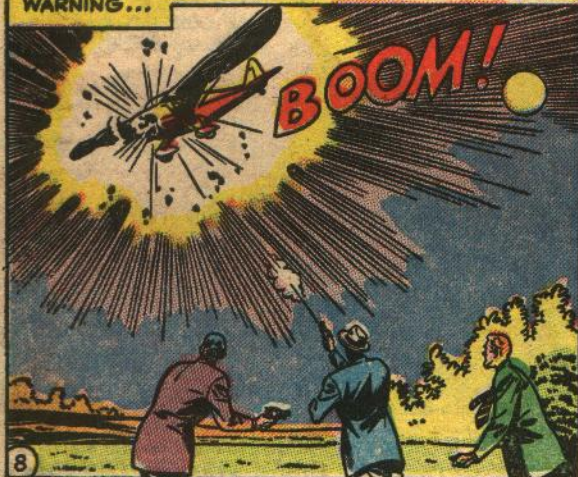
WITH THE ARRIVAL OF REINFORCEMENTS, HARRINGTON AND I SEARCHED THE AREA FOR ELLIOT, THE FEDERAL AGENT. WE SOON LOCATED HIM IN A GUARD HOUSE SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS FROM THE PRISON...

THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE, ELLIOT!

NEVER MIND ME, D.A.! **BIG MIKE'S** FLYING FROM THE LAMBETH PRIVATE AIRPORT IN A MATTER OF MINUTES! HE MUST BE STOPPED!



UNFORTUNATELY, HE DIDN'T HEED AGENT ELLIOT'S WARNING...



EIGHT MINUTES LATER, WE REACHED THE NORTHERN END OF THE LAMBETH AIRPORT TO SEE...

STOP, MIKE! STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!



WITH THE DEATH OF **BIG MIKE**, ONE OF THE MOST ASTONISHING CASES IN MY FILES BECAME CLOSED. THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN MY OFFICE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE WOULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU, D.A. HOW DID YOU EVER MANAGE TO GET OUT OF THAT PRISON ALIVE?

I SOMETIMES WONDER MYSELF, GENTLEMEN! RIGHT, HARRINGTON?

RIGHT, CHIEF!



ADVERTISEMENT

CHARLIE WILD AND THE HITCH-HIKER

HOW COME YOU RAN AWAY FROM HOME, SON?

MY GAL TURNED ME DOWN, SO I HOPPED A FREIGHT!

TRY WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC - THEN SHE'LL NEVER LET YOU GET AWAY!



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INVADE THE NIGHT
FROM THE MYSTERIOUS DEPTHS
OF THE EARTH'S VERY CENTER
TO CHALLENGE THE POWERS
OF THE MAN OF STEEL!**



SUPERMAN AND THE **Mole Men**

RELEASED BY ROBERT L. LIPPERT

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MISS
IT!**

SHOW THIS PAGE TO THE MANAGER
OF YOUR FAVORITE THEATRE
AND ASK HIM
WHEN HE'S GOING TO SHOW
THIS GREAT MOTION PICTURE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

CRIME IS OFTEN A MATTER OF SIMPLE ARITHMETIC: ADD UP ENOUGH CLUES AND THE SUM IS USUALLY A **SUSPECT!** BUT IN THE CASE I AM ABOUT TO RELATE -- YOU MAY RECALL THE HEADLINES: "MURDERS LEAD TO MUSEUM!" -- AFTER WE HAD TOTALLED UP ALL THE CLUES, NOT ONLY DID WE LACK A SINGLE LOGICAL SUSPECT, BUT HARRINGTON AND I EVEN BEGAN SUSPECTING THE LIFELESS EXHIBITS IN THE MUSEUM! IN MY FILES, THIS BAFFLING CASE IS RECORDED AS NO. 948576, BUT UNOFFICIALLY, I REFER TO IT AS...

"The CRIME of the CENTURY!"

ARTHUR BOYD WAS WHAT IS KNOWN AS A "NOBODY". HE HAD NO CLOSE FRIENDS--AND NO ENEMIES. YET, ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 11, AS HE WAS ENJOYING THE VIEW ATOP THE BLAKE BUILDING, SOMEONE CONSIDERED HIM IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO STEAL UP BEHIND HIM AND...

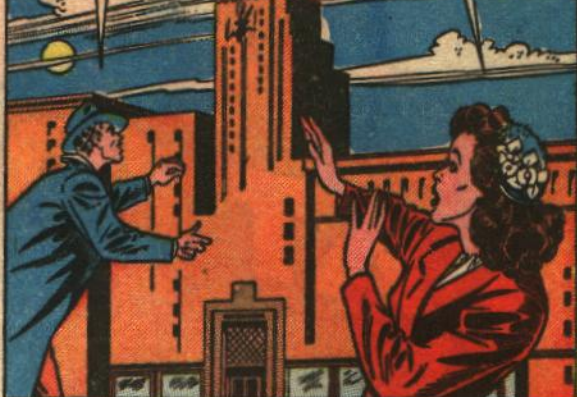
NICE AND PEACEFUL UP HERE--AAHRRR!



AND SECONDS LATER...

GREAT SCOTT, LOOK AT THAT!

I CAN'T LOOK!



HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED 15 MINUTES LATER...

WHAT DO YOU THINK, CHIEF? DID HE FALL OFF OR WAS HE PUSHED?

NO MYSTERY ABOUT THAT, HARRINGTON! HE LANDED ON HIS FACE, YET THE BACK OF HIS HEAD IS CRUSHED! I'D SAY HE WAS CLUBBED UP THERE, THEN PUSHED OVER!



A SWIFT ASCENT TO THE TOP SOON PROVED MY THEORY TO BE CORRECT...

YOU WERE RIGHT, CHIEF! THIS IS WHAT HE MUST HAVE BEEN HIT WITH!

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A MUSEUM-- CHECK IT FOR PRINTS, HARRINGTON-- THEN I'LL TAKE IT OVER TO THE BELDING MUSEUM FOR IDENTIFICATION!



THE NEXT MORNING, WHILE HARRINGTON WAS SENDING COPIES OF THE PRINTS OUT FOR A COMPLETE CHECK, MISS MILLER AND I ARRIVED AT THE BELDING MUSEUM...

ARE YOU THE CURATOR OF THIS MUSEUM?

NO, I'M JUST ARTHUR BLANK, THE CARETAKER. MR. MILO HANDLE IS THE CURATOR. I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!



AND SOON...

I CERTAINLY CAN IDENTIFY THIS, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY. IT IS A REPLICA OF A PREHISTORIC WEAPON--AND WAS STOLEN FROM OUR STONE AGE EXHIBIT THREE MONTHS AGO! HOW DID YOU RECOVER IT?

IT WAS USED TO BLUDGEON A MAN TO DEATH LAST NIGHT, MR. HANDLE!



JUST THEN, HARRINGTON MADE A HURRIED ENTRANCE...

HARRINGTON, DID YOU GET ANY IDENTIFICATION OF THOSE PRINTS ON THE CLUB?

YES, CHIEF! THOSE PRINTS WERE POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS MILO HANDLE'S WHO HAD TO SUBMIT TO FINGERPRINTING WHEN HE TOOK THIS JOB!



THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY, MILO--BUT FINGERPRINTS NEVER LIE!

B-BUT, I TELL YOU--THIS IS MAD! I'VE BEEN WORKING VERY LATE THESE DAYS, AND SLEEPING RIGHT HERE ON THE COUCH! I NEVER EVEN LEFT THE MUSEUM LAST NIGHT!



TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THESE PRINTS, NOW THAT THE DUSTING POWDER HAS BROUGHT THEM UP. NOTICE HOW FAR THE THUMB PRINT IS FROM THE OTHERS? WHAT DOES THAT TELL YOU, HARRINGTON?

I GET IT, CHIEF! NO LEVERAGE COULD BE OBTAINED IF THE CLUB HAD BEEN HELD THE WAY THESE PRINTS INDICATE, AND THAT MEANS...



YES, HARRINGTON--THESE PRINTS WERE PLANTED ON THE CLUB! ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT WANT TO FRAME YOU, HANDLE? ANY ENEMIES?

NO, NO--I KNOW OF NO ONE WHO WOULD WANT TO DO THIS TO ME! I LIVE HERE AT THE MUSEUM, AND SPEND MOST OF MY TIME ON WORK AND STUDY!



THEN, AS WE STARTED TO LEAVE...

ER--PARDON ME, MR. HARRINGTON--BUT I'M AFRAID YOU PICKED UP MY COAT BY MISTAKE!

OH, SO I DID--MINE'S A TWEED, TOO!



AND AS WE PASSED THROUGH THE MUSEUM'S MAIN FLOOR, AN EXHIBIT OF 18TH CENTURY VASES ATTRACTED MISS MILLER'S ADMIRING ATTENTION...

OH, AREN'T THEY BEAUTIFUL--THEY'RE AS ALIKE AS FOUR PEAS IN A POD!

YES, THEY'RE ORIGINAL NANKIN VASES--EACH ONE ACTUALLY MADE BY HAND!



THAT CARETAKER LISTENED IN TO EVERY WORD SPOKEN IN THE OFFICE! AND SINCE IT WOULD BE EASY FOR HIM TO PLANT MILO HANDLE'S PRINTS ON THAT CLUB, I'D SUGGEST A 24-HOUR TAIL ON HIM, HARRINGTON!



HARRINGTON AND I SPENT THE NEXT WEEK DESPERATELY BUT VAINLY TRYING TO CONNECT OUR SUSPECT WITH A LOGICAL MOTIVE... THEN, ON THE EVENING OF OCTOBER 18TH, IN A DESERTED SUBWAY STATION...



THEN, SECONDS LATER...



HARRINGTON AND I HAD BEEN WORKING LATE ON THE FIRST MURDER CASE, WHEN THE GRIM NEWS OF THE SECOND ONE REACHED US...

AS I SEE IT, CHIEF, THERE ARE TWO MYSTERIES IN THIS CASE! IF IT WAS THE CARETAKER, WHY DID HE KILL ARTHUR BOYD? AND THEN, WHY TRY TO PIN IT ON MILO HANDLE?

CHIEF, A MAN WAS JUST PUSHED OFF THE SUBWAY PLATFORM OF THE 23RD STREET STATION AND KILLED INSTANTLY!

LET'S GO, HARRINGTON!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

NO, SIR, I DIDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIS FACE! ALL I NOTICED WAS THAT HE WAS WEARING A TWEED COAT, JUST LIKE THAT GENTLEMAN!

LOOK WHAT I FOUND ON THE TRACKS, CHIEF!



THIS BUTTON LOOKS FAMILIAR, CHIEF! THE VICTIM MUST HAVE PULLED IT OFF THE KILLER'S COAT WHEN HE WAS PUSHED! NOTICE, IT MATCHES MY OWN-- AND MILO HANDLE'S!

YES, HARRINGTON--I REMEMBER YOU PICKED UP HIS COAT BY MISTAKE! WE KNOW IT WASN'T THE CARETAKER THIS TIME, BECAUSE HE'S BEEN UNDER A 24-HOUR WATCH! LET'S GO--I'D LIKE TO FIND OUT IF MILO HANDLE IS MISSING A BUTTON!...



AND WHEN THE CARETAKER AGAIN LED US INTO MILO HANDLE'S OFFICE, HARRINGTON AND I WERE PRETTY SURE WE WERE CLOSE TO A SOLUTION OF THE CASE...

LOOKS LIKE YOU HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD, HARRINGTON! NOT ONLY IS THERE A BUTTON MISSING, BUT IT'S THE VERY ONE YOU FOUND ON THE TRACKS!

LET MILO TRY TO TALK HIS WAY OUT OF THIS ONE! COME ON, MILO, WAKE UP, WAKE UP!



IT TOOK HARRINGTON FIVE MINUTES OF SHAKING TO AWAKEN MILO, BUT WHEN WE CONFRONTED HIM WITH THE NEW MURDER...

NO, NO-- I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! I WAS RIGHT HERE ALL EVENING! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO FRAME ME-- JUST LIKE THE LAST TIME!

YOU'LL GET A FAIR CHANCE TO PROVE THAT, MILO-- IN COURT! COME ALONG-- WE'RE TAKING YOU TO HEADQUARTERS!



THEN MILO DESPERATELY APPEALED TO ME...

I'M AFRAID HARRINGTON IS RIGHT, MILO! THERE'S TOO MUCH CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU-- THAT MISSING BUTTON-- THE ENGINEER'S DESCRIPTION OF YOUR COAT-- UNLESS YOU HAVE AN ALIBI...

I HAVE-- I HAVE!



DOCTOR SLOAN WAS HERE EARLY THIS EVENING! HE GAVE ME A SLEEPING POWDER-- HE CAN PROVE IT!

I KNOW DOCTOR SLOAN! ASK HIM IF HE'LL COME DOWN HERE, HARRINGTON!



AND WHEN DOCTOR SLOAN ARRIVED 30 MINUTES LATER...

YES, MR. HANDLE WAS TERRIBLY DISTURBED ABOUT SOMEONE WHO WAS TRYING TO FRAME HIM, AND COULDN'T SLEEP-- SO I GAVE HIM A DOSE OF SLEEPING POWDERS. WHAT'S MORE, HE DRANK IT IN MY PRESENCE!

BUT COULDN'T HE HAVE TAKEN AN ANTIDOTE LATER TO COUNTER ITS EFFECTS?



I HARDLY THINK SO--!

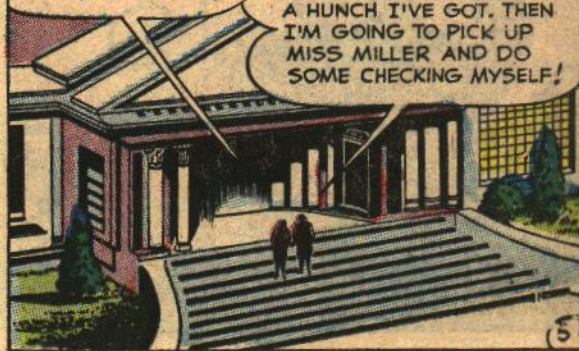
WE'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK AGAIN, HARRINGTON! THIS BUTTON WASN'T PULLED OFF-- THE THREADS ARE TOO CLEANLY CUT! IT WAS SNIPPED OFF, THEN PLANTED WHERE WE WERE SURE TO FIND IT!



AND SO WE LEFT AGAIN, RIGHT BACK WHERE WE HAD STARTED FROM IN THIS CASE...

THE ONLY THING WE KNOW IS THAT SOMEONE IS TRYING TO FRAME MILO! BUT WHO? AND WHY?

I'VE AN IDEA AS TO THE SOLUTION, HARRINGTON! IT'S FRIDAY AND THE STORES ARE OPEN LATE. I WANT YOU TO CHECK ON A HUNCH I'VE GOT. THEN I'M GOING TO PICK UP MISS MILLER AND DO SOME CHECKING MYSELF!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MEANWHILE, MILO HANDLE RECEIVED A VISITOR...

HELLO, MILO. IT'S FRIDAY, AND I'VE COME FOR MY REGULAR PAYMENT!

YOU HAVE, HAVE YOU? I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, MY FRIEND-- I'M THROUGH GIVING YOU MONEY!



WOULD YOU RATHER I WENT TO THE POLICE AND TOLD THEM YOU'VE BEEN SELLING PRICELESS MUSEUM PROPERTIES AND REPLACING THEM WITH *CHEAP, IMITATION COPIES?*

THIS AUTOMATIC SAYS YOU'LL DO NO SUCH FOOLISH THING!



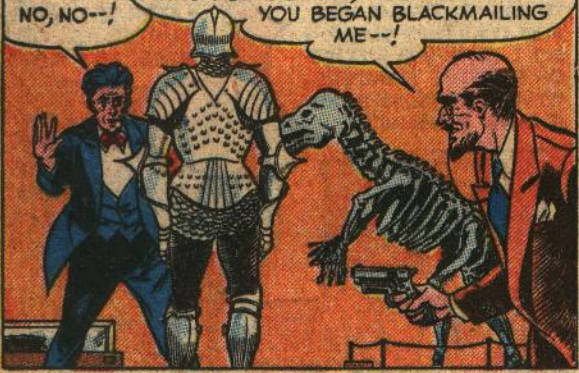
YOU'RE CRAZY, MILO! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH MURDER! THEY'D PUT THE FINGER ON YOU RIGHT AWAY!

OH, NO, THEY WOULDN'T-- NOT NOW--!



YOU SEE, I ALREADY GOT AWAY WITH TWO MURDERS! YES, TWO MURDERS, JUST SO I COULD GET AWAY WITH YOURS! I PLANNED THIS FOR MONTHS, FROM THE DAY YOU BEGAN BLACKMAILING ME--!

NO, NO--!



YES, MY FRIEND -- I KILLED TWO MEN I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW -- THEN PLANTED EVIDENCE THAT WOULD LEAD THE D.A. DIRECT TO ME! BUT I ALSO PLANTED EVIDENCE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A FRAME-UP!



I KNEW THE D.A. WOULD NOTICE THAT MY FINGERPRINTS ON THAT CLUB WERE ON WRONG-- AND THAT THE BUTTON WAS CUT OFF MY COAT, NOT PULLED OFF--!



AND NOW, WHEN HE FINDS YOUR MURDERED BODY, HE'LL THINK IT'S JUST ANOTHER ATTEMPT BY SOMEONE TO FRAME ME! CLEVER, WHAT?



YOU'RE STARK, RAVING MAD, AND YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH--



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THIS WILL HOLD YOU UNTIL I SET UP ANOTHER ALIBI FOR MYSELF! I'LL RUSH OVER TO THE TIVOLI THEATER AND BUY A TICKET! THEN I'LL COME BACK, HA, HA -- AND FIND YOU!



IN THE MEANTIME, AFTER SENDING HARRINGTON OUT TO CHECK THE LOCAL DRUG STORES, I PICKED UP MISS MILLER AND HEADED FOR AN ANTIQUE SHOP...

OH, HERE'S A LOVELY SET OF ORIGINAL VASES, TOO, CHIEF! BUT THESE PROBABLY AREN'T AS GOOD AS THE MUSEUM'S VASES -- THEY AREN'T AS CAREFULLY MATCHED!

JUST THE QUESTION I WANTED TO ASK THE ANTIQUE DEALER, MISS MILLER!



MEANWHILE-- HARRINGTON, AFTER CHECKING THE DRUG STORES, WENT LOOKING FOR ME...

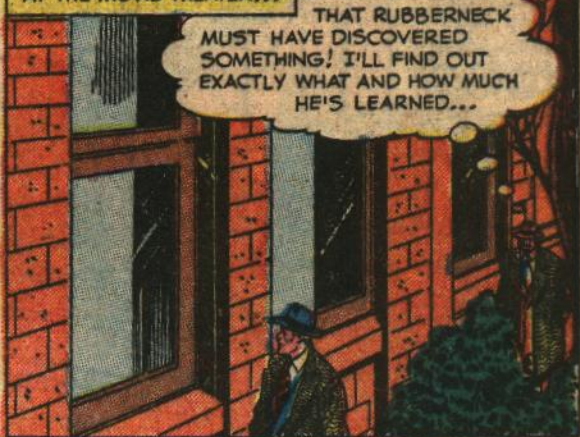
NO, HARRINGTON, THE D.A. DIDN'T GET BACK YET! FIND ANYTHING?

PLENTY! MILO HANDLE'S BEEN TAKING SLEEPING PILLS FOR MONTHS ON PRESCRIPTIONS FROM HALF A DOZEN DOCTORS! I'M GOING OVER TO THE MUSEUM TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM-- TELL THE CHIEF WHEN HE GETS BACK, WILL YOU?



ACCORDINGLY, WHEN MILO HANDLE RETURNED AT EXACTLY 10:30 AFTER ESTABLISHING HIS ALIBI AT THE MOVIE THEATER...

THAT RUBBERNECK MUST HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING! I'LL FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT AND HOW MUCH HE'S LEARNED...



AH, MR. HARRINGTON, WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE FINDING YOU HERE! I HAVE BEEN RELAXING AT THE MOVIES ALL EVENING. WON'T YOU COME IN--?

I CERTAINLY WILL--!

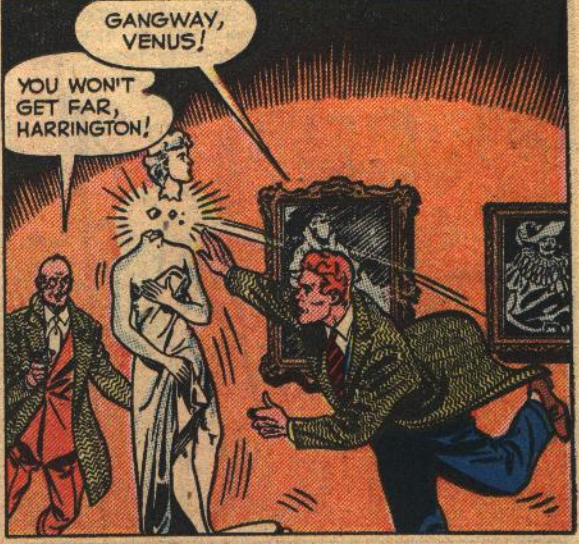


VERY CLEVER OF YOU, MILO-- TAKING HEAVY DOSES OF SLEEPING PILLS FOR MONTHS UNTIL YOU HAD BUILT UP AN IMMUNITY TO THEM. THEN, WHEN DOC SLOAN GAVE YOU A STIFF DOSE, IT HAD NO EFFECT ON YOU. I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL THE D.A.!

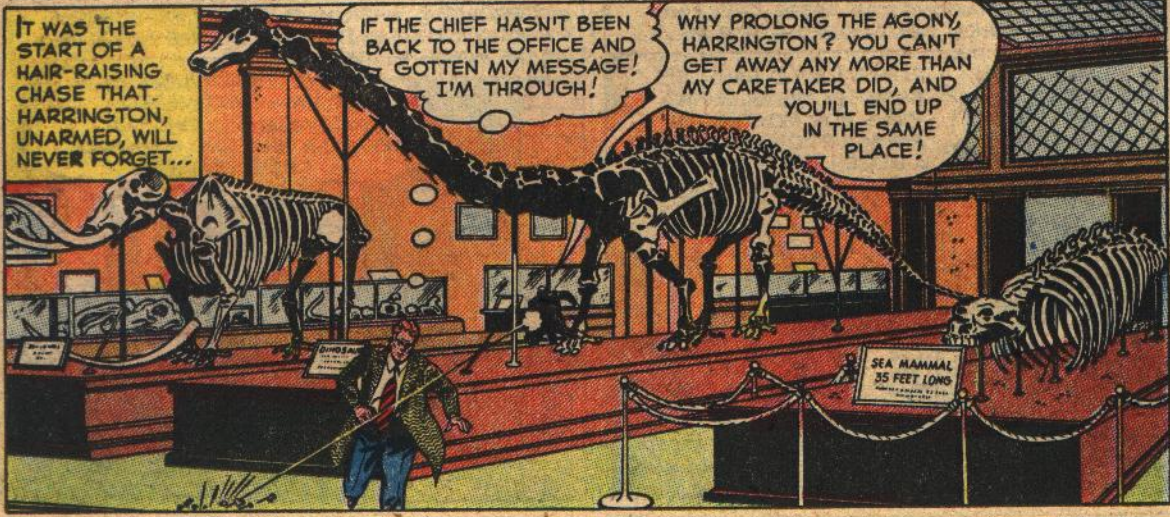
SO THE D.A. DOESN'T KNOW, EH? GOOD--HE'LL NEVER FIND OUT-- FROM YOU!



FORCING HARRINGTON TO TURN AROUND SO HE COULD FRISK HIM FOR A WEAPON...



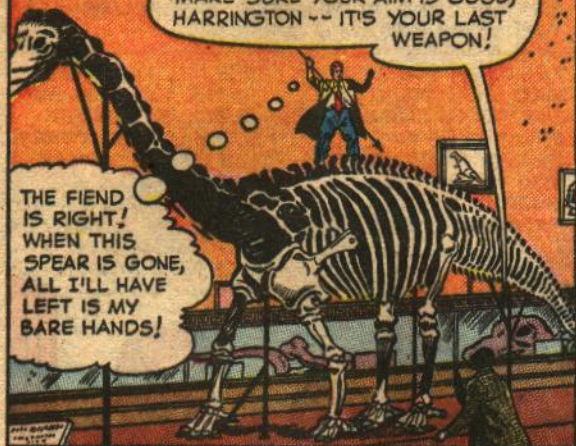
IT WAS THE START OF A HAIR-RAISING CHASE THAT HARRINGTON, UNARMED, WILL NEVER FORGET...



AND AS THE ANTAGONISTS NEARED THE CLIMAX OF THEIR LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE...

MAKE SURE YOUR AIM IS GOOD, HARRINGTON -- IT'S YOUR LAST WEAPON!

THE FIEND IS RIGHT! WHEN THIS SPEAR IS GONE, ALL I'LL HAVE LEFT IS MY BARE HANDS!



THEN, SUDDENLY, BEFORE HARRINGTON COULD HEAVE THE SPEAR...

SORRY TO HAVE SPOILED YOUR AIM, HARRINGTON!



TRAPPED LIKE A MONKEY IN A CAGE! ANY PARTICULAR LAST WORDS YOU CARE TO MAKE BEFORE I KILL YOU, HARRINGTON?



YOU'RE CRAZY IF YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS, MILO! THE D.A. WILL NEVER REST UNTIL HE FINDS OUT WHO KILLED ME!

THEN I PREDICT A VERY RESTLESS LIFE FOR YOUR CHIEF--BECAUSE I'LL ALIBI THIS ONE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS...



BUT JUST AS MILO'S TRIGGER FINGER MOVED INTO POSITION, A STEELY ARM GRIPPED HIM LIKE A VISE...

Y-YOU! BLANK--MY CARETAKER! BUT I KILLED YOU--I KNOW I DID--!



I KNOW YOU DID TOO, MILO, BUT DON'T WORRY. HE'S STILL IN THAT OTHER SUIT OF ARMOR, WHERE YOU STUFFED HIM! AND THANKS FOR THE CONFESSION--IT'S ALL I NEED TO COMPLETE THIS CASE!

MR. D.A.! BLANK WAS BLACKMAILING ME! I HAD TO KILL HIM!



ACTUALLY, I GOT HERE LONG BEFORE YOU DID, AND I'M SORRY I COULDN'T HELP YOU SOONER, HARRINGTON -- BUT I COULDN'T BEND THAT ARMORED ARM BACKWARD TO GET AT MY GUN-- SO I JUST HAD TO WAIT FOR A CHANCE TO BEND IT FORWARD...

LIKE AROUND MILO'S NECK, FOR INSTANCE?

NEXT MORNING, IN MY OFFICE, MISS MILLER WAS CONSUMED WITH CURIOSITY...

BUT, CHIEF, YOU SAID MILO KNEW YOU'D FIND THE HIDDEN CLUES, PROVING HE WAS FRAMED-- AND THAT YOU WOULD THEN SUSPECT BLANK! WHY DIDN'T YOU?

TRUE, ALL CLUES LED TO THE MUSEUM. BUT BLANK WAS UNDER SURVEILLANCE AT THE TIME OF THE SUBWAY MURDER-- SO IT HAD TO BE MILO. ALL I THEN NEEDED WAS A MOTIVE-- WHICH I FOUND IN THOSE FAKE NANKIN VASES!

BUT WHAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA THOSE VASES IN THE MUSEUM WEREN'T THE ORIGINALS, CHIEF?

SOMETHING YOU SAID, MISS MILLER -- AND WHICH I LATER VERIFIED AT THAT ART SHOP WE VISITED...

YOU SAID THOSE VASES WERE AS ALIKE AS **FOUR PEAS IN A POD!** BUT ORIGINAL VASES, LIKE THE SET YOU SAW IN THE ART SHOP, ARE LIKE ORIGINAL PAINTINGS -- NO TWO CAN EVER BE **EXACTLY** ALIKE! WHAT MILO WAS DOING WAS SELLING THE ORIGINALS AND REPLACING THEM WITH CHEAP IMITATIONS THAT LOOKED LIKE -- WELL -- **FOUR PEAS IN A POD!**

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco

WHAT WORD IS PRONOUNCED WRONG BY THE GREATEST SCHOLARS?

GIVE UP?
SEE BELOW*

*ANSWER: WRONG

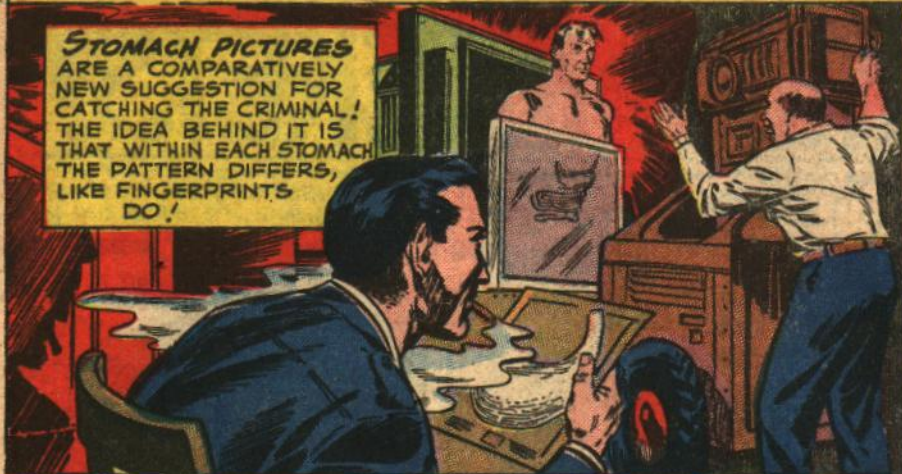
WHAT CANDY IS PRONOUNCED DEE-LICIOUS BY CANDY LOVERS EVERY WHERE?

ANSWER:
Necco WAFERS!

A LOT FOR A LITTLE!

TRACKING *the* CRIMINAL !

STOMACH PICTURES ARE A COMPARATIVELY NEW SUGGESTION FOR CATCHING THE CRIMINAL! THE IDEA BEHIND IT IS THAT WITHIN EACH STOMACH THE PATTERN DIFFERS, LIKE FINGERPRINTS DO!



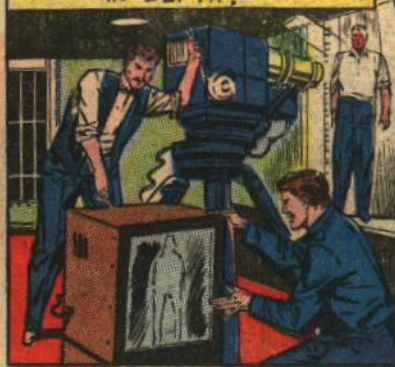
THE INDIVIDUAL IS PUT ON A BARIUM DIET AND X-RAYED! THE NEGATIVE IS THEN EXAMINED FOR KEY POINTS OF IDENTITY!



DR. THOMAS KILNER, IN 1911, PROPOSED IN A BOOK "THE HUMAN ATMOSPHERE" THAT PEOPLE BE IDENTIFIED BY THE RADIATIONS EMITTED FROM THE HUMAN BODY!



BY MEANS OF SPECIAL EQUIPMENT, HE SHOWED IT IS POSSIBLE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE HUMAN BODY'S AURA WHICH IS A VIOLET-GREY HALO SURROUNDING THE FIGURE FROM TWO TO FIVE INCHES IN DEPTH!



DISEASE MAY AFFECT THE COLOR OF THIS INFRA-RED RADIATION FROM THE BODY BUT IT REMAINS OTHERWISE UNCHANGED UNTIL DEATH, WHEN IT DISAPPEARS! THE SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS ONLY THE HUMAN AURA ON A DARK BACKGROUND!

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WILD WEST CHARLIE BAGS A MOUNTAIN LION - Thanks to LUDENS

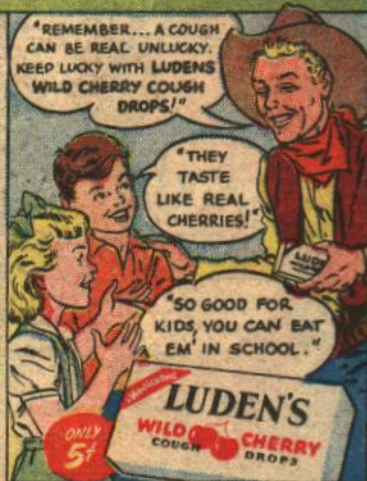


"LOOK! A MOUNTAIN LION!"

"HE'LL KILL THE CATTLE!"



"SHHHH DON'T COUGH KIDS! TAKE LUDENS FOR LUCK!"



"REMEMBER... A COUGH CAN BE REAL UNLUCKY. KEEP LUCKY WITH LUDENS WILD CHERRY COUGH DROPS!"

"THEY TASTE LIKE REAL CHERRIES!"

"SO GOOD FOR KIDS, YOU CAN EAT 'EM IN SCHOOL."

LUDEN'S
WILD CHERRY
COUGH DROPS

ONLY 5¢

BEWARE *the* RACKETS!

I'VE GOT A GENUINE FUR COAT HERE THAT BELONGED TO MY WIFE! WILL YOU GIVE ME \$100 FOR IT?

THIS GENUINE FUR COAT COST ME \$3500, BUT I NEED SOME MONEY QUICK! WHAT'LL YOU GIVE ME?

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND...I'LL TAKE THAT COAT!

QUICK...GIVE ME \$75 FOR THE COAT!



WELL! I DON'T KNOW...



I DON'T REALLY WANT A MINK COAT!

JUST A MINUTE...



...WAIT A SECOND!

IF THAT MAN WANTS IT, IT MUST BE GOOD! HERE'S THE \$100!

SO YOU SPENT OUR MONEY ON THIS COAT? AND IT'S WORTH ABOUT \$5!

...BUT, DARLING, THE OTHER MAN WANTED IT...THAT'S WHY I THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD BUY!

THE OTHER MAN WAS THE CROOK'S ACCOMPLICE! BY RUNNING UP AND DEMANDING THE COAT BE SOLD TO HIM, HE ACCENTED THE DESIRE OF THE HOUSEWIFE TO SNARE A BARGAIN!

IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!



SAY-Y-Y...

5 minutes later...



PICK A NUMBER, FOLKS! WIN A TEDDY BEAR...ONLY TEN CENTS A CHANCE!



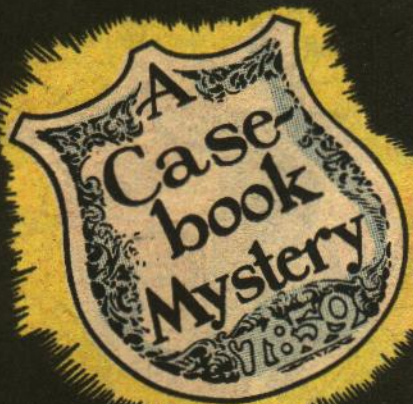
ALL SET, FOLKS? THERE SHE GOES... WHERE SHE STOPS NOBODY KNOWS!



I'M SORRY, FOLKS, BUT NOBODY WAS ON THAT NUMBER... NOBODY WINS!

...NOBODY KNOWS BUT THE OPERATOR! HE CAN STOP THE WHEEL AT ANY NUMBER HE WANTS!

THE OPERATOR HAS A SMALL STEEL ROD UNDER THE COUNTER AND BY MOVING IT SLIGHTLY WITH HIS FOOT, THE ROD OPERATES A HIDDEN BRAKE BEHIND THE WHEEL, STOPPING THE WHEEL AT ANY NUMBER HE WISHES! IF PLAYERS ARE HARD TO LURE, HE LETS SOMEONE WIN A PRIZE, HOPING TO ENCOURAGE OTHER PLAYERS!



The Case of the Small-time Hooper

Test *YOUR* Wits Against a Criminal!

IN NEW YORK, LAST AUGUST, PERFORMERS TRIED OUT FOR A BIG BROADWAY MUSICAL...

DO YOU THINK HE'LL DO? I PROMISED NICK MASTERS TO USE HIM IF HE MADE THE GRADE!

SLIM TROTT IS A CAPABLE DANCER BUT HE'S A HEEL! AND HE'S GOT A NASTY TEMPER! FOR MY DOUGH, MASTERS CAN KEEP HIM DANCING IN HIS ALBANY NIGHT CLUB!



THIS FINISH WILL WOW 'EM!

OKAY, SLIM! GET DRESSED AND SEE ME ON YOUR WAY OUT!



IN SLIM'S DRESSING ROOM...

EXCUSE ME FOR BREAKIN' IN, SLIM, BUT HOW ABOUT LENDIN' AN OLD FRIEND A COUPLE OF DOLLARS!

GET OUT! I GOT NO TIME FOR BROKEN DOWN HAMS! BLOW!



SOON AFTER...

WHEN NICK COMES DOWN FROM ALBANY TOMORROW, I'LL HAVE A CONTRACT READY FOR HIM TO BRING BACK TO YOU!

THANKS, MR. TOLAN! I'LL TELL NICK AS SOON AS I GET BACK TO THE CLUB --

HE'S LUCKY TO SIGN ME, THE SAP! HE KNOWS I'M THE BEST DANCER!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



NEXT NIGHT, AT NICK MASTERS' NIGHT CLUB...

I'M IN, NICK! TOLAN PICKED ME FOR HIS SHOW. PICK UP MY CONTRACT FROM HIM WHEN YOU'RE IN NEW YORK TONIGHT!

I HOPE THIS'LL CHANGE YOU, AND MAYBE NOW YOU'RE IN THE BIG TIME, YOU'LL LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR HOT TEMPER!



I'LL GIVE 'EM A QUICK ROUTINE. WHY WASTE TIME SHOWING THESE FARMERS GOOD DANCING?



ABRUPTLY... HA! HA!

HE'S NO DANCER! CAN'T EVEN STAND ON HIS FEET!

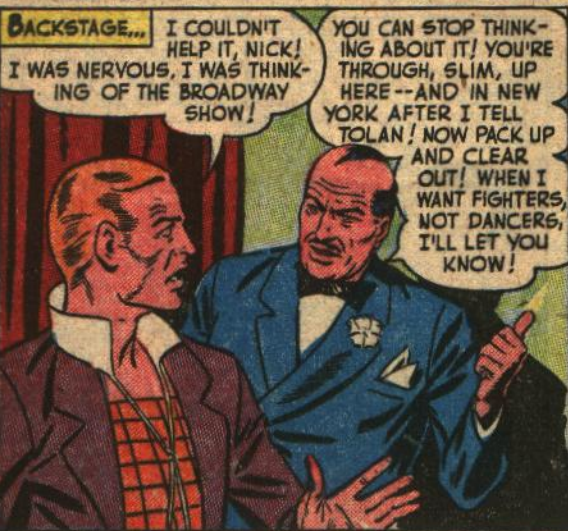
GET THE HOOK

UH--I TRIPPED!



SHUT UP, YOU CHEAP SKATES! YOU YOKELS! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT DANCING?

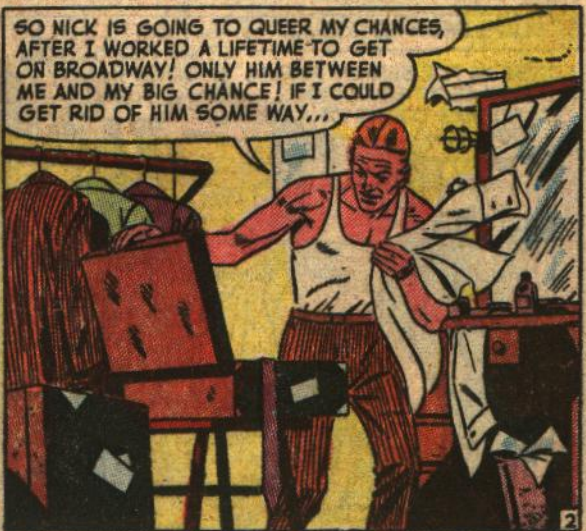
HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT! HEY, DON'T HIT THE OLD MAN!



BACKSTAGE...

I COULDN'T HELP IT, NICK! I WAS NERVOUS. I WAS THINKING OF THE BROADWAY SHOW!

YOU CAN STOP THINKING ABOUT IT! YOU'RE THROUGH, SLIM, UP HERE--AND IN NEW YORK AFTER I TELL TOLAN! NOW PACK UP AND CLEAR OUT! WHEN I WANT FIGHTERS, NOT DANCERS, I'LL LET YOU KNOW!



SO NICK IS GOING TO QUEER MY CHANCES, AFTER I WORKED A LIFETIME TO GET ON BROADWAY! ONLY HIM BETWEEN ME AND MY BIG CHANCE! IF I COULD GET RID OF HIM SOME WAY...



LATER THAT NIGHT...

WAITING TWO HOURS ON THIS FIRE-ESCAPE WAS A LONG TIME, BUT EVERYBODY IS GONE AND HE'S ALONE! NOW'S MY CHANCE!



SLIM! YOU DIRTY--

RAT IS THE WORD, MASTERS! BUT YOU WILL NEVER LIVE TO SAY IT!



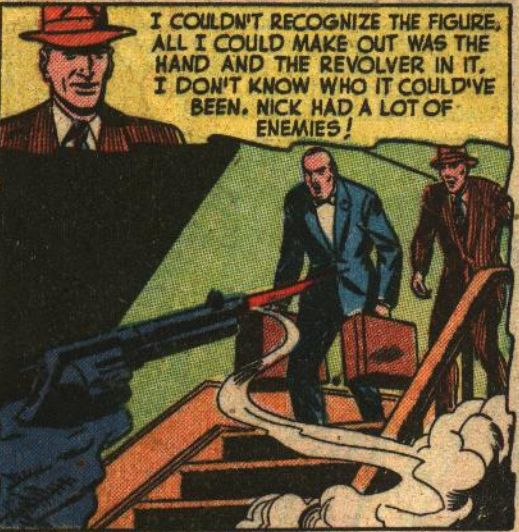
NOW TO PREPARE EVERYTHING FOR MY STORY AND GET RID OF THE GUN. THEN I'LL CALL THE COPS. THEY COULDN'T SUSPECT ME IN A HUNDRED YEARS!



SOME TIME LATER, POLICE CARS SWARMED TO THE SCENE, AND

NOW, MR. TROTT, I WANT YOU TO TELL ME EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AFTER YOU WENT UPSTAIRS!

NICK LAUGHED IT OFF, THAT INCIDENT IN THE FLOOR SHOW, WE WERE COMING OUT OF HIS OFFICE AND JUST AS WE GOT TO THE TOP OF THE STAIRS...



I COULDN'T RECOGNIZE THE FIGURE, ALL I COULD MAKE OUT WAS THE HAND AND THE REVOLVER IN IT. I DON'T KNOW WHO IT COULD'VE BEEN. NICK HAD A LOT OF ENEMIES!



DID YOU TOUCH ANYTHING AFTER HE WAS SHOT? HIS BODY OR ANYTHING?

NO! JUST BENT DOWN TO SEE IF HE WAS ALIVE, WHEN I SAW HE WAS DEAD, I CALLED YOU LIEUTENANT!

DOES SLIM TROTT'S STORY HOLD WATER? WILL THE POLICE FALL FOR HIS PHONEY STORY ABOUT A PHANTOM KILLER? OR DID HE MAKE ONE MISTAKE THAT PINNED THE MURDER ON HIM? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER? HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE ARE YOU

?



CONSCIENTIOUS COP



WHEN HE JOINED THE POLICE FORCE IN BELVIDERE, ILL., LEROY KASCHUB ANNOUNCED THAT NOTHING WOULD STOP HIM FROM DOING HIS DUTY. THIS WAS USUAL FOR A ROOKIE, SO EVERYONE LAUGHED.

HE HAULED AN ALDERMAN INTO COURT FOR DRIVING WITHOUT A LICENSE — GOT ANOTHER FOR ILLEGAL PARKING. "YOU ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME," HE TOLD THEM.



"BUT I'M AN ALDERMAN!"

JUST WAIT TILL I GET YOU HOME!



QUIET!

...BUT, I'M YOUR BROTHER!

HE ARRESTED THE GROOM AT HIS SISTER'S WEDDING FOR RACING A CAR TO THE CHURCH! — AND NABBED HIS BROTHER FOR ILLEGAL PARKING.



THE CLIMAX CAME WHEN HE CAUGHT HIS WIFE DISREGARDING THE PARKING METERS. NOW, THEY ALL OBEY LAWS.

Kaschub

ADVERTISEMENT



BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK!



Get this
**24 K GOLD-PLATED
GOOD LUCK RING**
with YOUR OWN INITIALS!

BIG!
AMAZING VALUE!
NEVER BEFORE OFFERED!

MASSIVE!
EVERY RING MADE TO ORDER!!

FITS ANY FINGER!

LIMITED SUPPLY!
HURRY!

GLEAMING

EASY TO GET! LUCKY TO WEAR!

Yes, it's lucky to wear a ring with your own initials! And everyone will ask, "Where did you get it?" — when they see your beautiful big gold-plated ring with your own initials in massive letters! And what a value — only 25¢, plus front panel of any Smith Bros. box. Limited supply — hurry!



AND THE BEST TASTING COUGH DROPS, TOO!



ONLY **25¢**

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX
Send to SMITH BROTHERS,
Box 424, Providence, R. I.

I am enclosing 25¢ plus the front panel of one Smith Brothers box, any flavor, for which please send me the "Good Luck" Ring with my initials.

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT WITH PENCIL)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Initials for Ring _____ (FIRST) _____ (LAST)

Send to Smith Bros., P.O. Box 424, Providence, R. I.

AMAZING RAY!

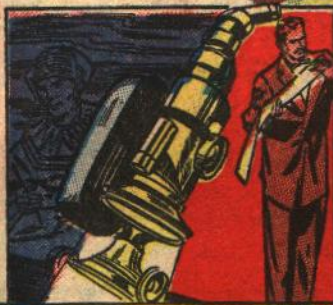
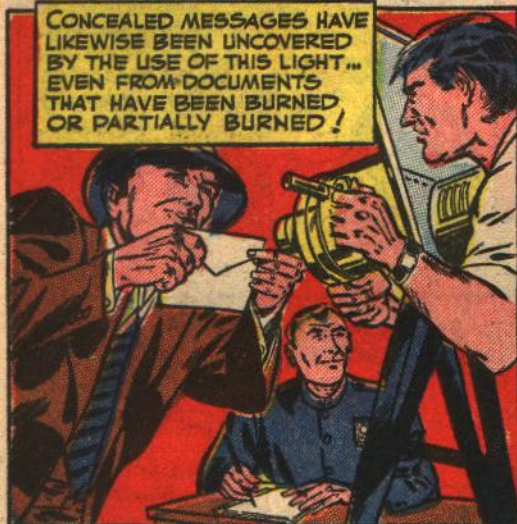
MANY A SUSPICIOUS PARCEL HAS BEEN EXAMINED UNOPENED BY THE AMAZING **INFRA-RED RAY** WHICH CAN PENETRATE ALMOST ANY PAPER **EXCEPT BLACK!** THE RAY OFTEN IS USED BY POLICE FOR SUCH PURPOSES AND HAS PROBABLY SAVED A NUMBER OF INTENDED VICTIMS FROM SUDDEN OBLIVION!



EVEN FAKE PAINTING MASTERPIECES PEDDLED BY SHADY ART DEALERS STAND OUT AS MISERABLE COPIES UNDER THE COLD IMPARTIAL GLARE OF THE INFRA-RED RAY!



CONCEALED MESSAGES HAVE LIKEWISE BEEN UNCOVERED BY THE USE OF THIS LIGHT... EVEN FROM DOCUMENTS THAT HAVE BEEN BURNED OR PARTIALLY BURNED!



AMAZINGLY ENOUGH, SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THE CARBON INK WRITING ON A PIECE OF STAINED LEATHER 3,000 YEARS OLD WAS READ WITH THE AID OF INFRA-RED LIGHT!



TODAY, THE USE OF THIS INFRA-RED OR (BLACK LIGHT) HAS BECOME FOOLPROOF FOR SHOWING THE INVISIBLE PARTICLES LEFT ON THE HAND OF A PERSON FIRING A REVOLVER!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) Of MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, published Bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for Oct. 1, 1951.

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

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, R. Liebowitz, S. U. Sampliner, J. S. Liebowitz & A. I. Menin as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, A. I. Menin & J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, A. Donenfeld, F. Iger, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc., all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

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

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of September, 1951. ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1952).



THE CRIME FILE

GEORGE BURBY gave a final, furtive glance down the gloomy hallway, then swiftly slipped into the door he had just jimmied open. He pressed the button of his flashlight, and the shaft of light, knifing through the darkness, picked out the safe. He chuckled at the appropriateness of the name, lettered in gilt over its door: "Welcome Home Loan & Savings Co." Then, he hurried over to the safe, removed some tools from his bulging pockets, focused the flash's beam on the combination, and grimly set to his task.

Fifteen minutes later, George Burby's job was completed. The safe door swung open easily, and his hands raked in \$15,000 in cash and several thousands in negotiable bonds. He closed the door, removed all traces of fingerprints, then moved to a desk on which lay a pile of large manila envelopes. As he stuffed his loot into one of them, he noticed a telephone.

"Why not? There's plenty of time," he thought, and smiling wryly, he dropped into the chair, fingering the dial. When the long distance operator replied, he gave her a number in Nebraska. Mere minutes later, Eileen's voice trickled into his ear, several thousand miles away. "What a wonderful thing a telephone is," he mused, then aloud, he said, "Hi, Eileen! This is George. Just thought I'd surprise you and say hello."

They spoke for several minutes. Eileen was delighted to hear that he was working in a home loan and savings office—he was

in charge of all the money, he added, with a chuckle—and he would be back in Nebraska in a few days on vacation. After he hung up, he cautiously removed any damaging fingerprints, and eased out of the office and into the street.

Next morning, the police investigated, after a frantic summons from the Welcome Home Loan, and Detective Peter Dillon of the Safe & Loft Squad was assigned to the case. Further investigation yielded nothing. The case bogged down; there were countless, similar crimes which went unsolved.

But towards the end of the month, the switchboard operator of the loan company was puzzled, when she checked the itemized list of out of town calls. No one would claim having called Lincoln, Nebraska. Detective Dillon swiftly seized the clue. The call was made the day, or night, of the theft, he noticed at once.

Removing any margin of error, Dillon verified the call with the phone company. Another call elicited the number and name of the party in Lincoln. Back at his precinct, Dillon contacted the Lincoln district attorney, who dispatched a couple of policemen to Eileen's home.

"Why, of course, George called me. He said he'd be back in a few days to see me. Is there anything wrong?" she asked.

The police explained the situation and cautioned her not to attempt to warn George.

For several days, they kept a round-the-clock vigil, men posted at the front and rear of the house. One morning soon after, a taxi rolled up to the curb, and a jaunty George Burby bounced out to the pavement, laden with gifts and flowers. The police moved in, and a suddenly deflated George Burby was moved away.

SCALES OF JUSTICE

Underweight or overweight, it makes no difference to the city weight inspectors of Louisville, Ky., whose job it is to see that all scales are correct. Any infraction of the law—even if the scales favor the customer—is an offense and punishable by fine.

A local merchant recently was hailed into court after an inspector claimed that his scales were giving too much to his patrons. The grocer pleaded ignorance, but the scale confirmed the agent's contention in Municipal Court, and the judge fined the generous grocer \$20.

WRONG TRACK

When youthful Jess Bradford was released from a New England penitentiary, he went directly to his old uncle's farm in North Carolina. What with Uncle Roy's miserly habits and nightly visits to the attic, he suspected that his relative was wealthy. He convinced himself very late one night by sneaking up into the attic and ferreting about the debris. Under the floorboard, he found Uncle Roy's hoard—a tin box crammed with several thousands in cash.

Accused, next morning, by his uncle, of having stolen the money, and threatened with police action, Jess realized his inability to squirm out of this mess, especially in view of his past record. Snatching up a convenient shovel, he hammered out the old man's life with a few well-placed blows.

How to remove the body? A diabolical scheme unfolded in his mind. Since the body was already bruised from his attack, it needed only a little pummeling from the farm pickup truck to make it seem that the feeble old man had been struck by a passing railroad train. Jess performed this part of his task with dispatch, then that night carted the battered corpse to its destination: a

stretch of railroad track that curved through a grove of mimosa trees.

Some time during the following day, a farmer discovered the body and the authorities were duly notified. Confronted with the news, Jess simulated all the signs, grimaces and gestures of grief. "Oh, it's terrible, terrible," he moaned. "Imagine poor Uncle Roy being struck by a train!"

The sheriff and a deputy exchanged glances. "We didn't say it was a train," the sheriff said.

"But . . . but . . . he was found right near the tracks, wasn't he?" Jess stammered, suddenly dry-eyed.

"Sure enough, but trains haven't been running here for nigh onto a year. If you'd have looked careful-like, you would've noticed they're rusty. I know all about you, Jess Bradford. You're a bad one. You done your uncle in, no doubt, for that precious money he stowed away. If you'd have looked close at that, too, you'd have seen it was only Confederate money!"

PRISON PATTERN

WAUPUN, Wis.: A parolee was returned to his cell, with an additional sentence, when, on his discharge he broke into one of the buildings of the penal farm and attempted to steal clothing and equipment he had concealed there. Tipped off by a passing motorist, police soon pinned down the parolee, tossed him into the clink with the charge that originally had incarcerated him: unlawful breaking and entering.

LOS ANGELES: Arrested for driving his automobile backwards in city streets, a local college student explained that he had rented it from a local agency on a mileage basis and was merely trying to keep the mileage down!

CHELTENHAM, England: An irate woman was awarded \$600 damages by the court, which found a local beautician negligent in dyeing her hair green.

HAMMOND, La.: Arrested for the theft of two chickens, a village wastrel pleaded that he had fallen asleep under a tree and that the two succulent hens had walked into his hands.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

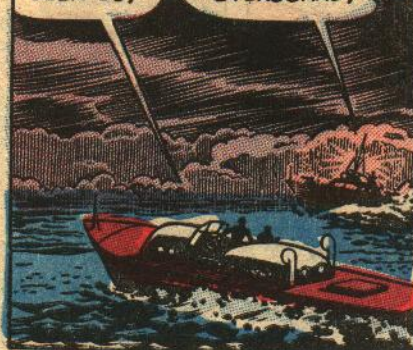
FEW INSTANCES IN LIFE ARE AS DRAMATIC OR SUSPENSE-FILLED AS THE WANING MOMENTS BEFORE A CONDEMNED MAN MEETS A JUST END IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR! AND WHAT IF, BY SOME QUIRK OF FATE, THE MAN IS *INNOCENT*...? A THOUSAND DRAMAS HAVE UNFOLDED AROUND SUCH A NERVE-WRACKING SITUATION, AND A THOUSAND MORE WILL COME! BUT NONE, I FEEL, WILL EVER EQUAL IN SHEER SUSPENSE--AND SURPRISE--THE UNUSUAL CASE NOW CALLED...

"THE PRISONER IN CELL 13"

LAST JULY 20TH A POLICE BOAT SLIPPED THROUGH A FOG-SHROUDED HARBOR. SUDDENLY, SHOTS SOUNDED FROM OFF THE STARBOARD, AND...

COPS! BLAST 'EM! THEY SEEN US!

THEY SHOT A MAN-- AND DUMPED HIM OVERBOARD!



THE FLEEING CRAFT MADE FOR THE SHORE, WHERE A SLEEK SEDAN WAITED--BUT IN THE FOG, THE PILOT FAILED TO SEE A LURKING GAS BARGE...

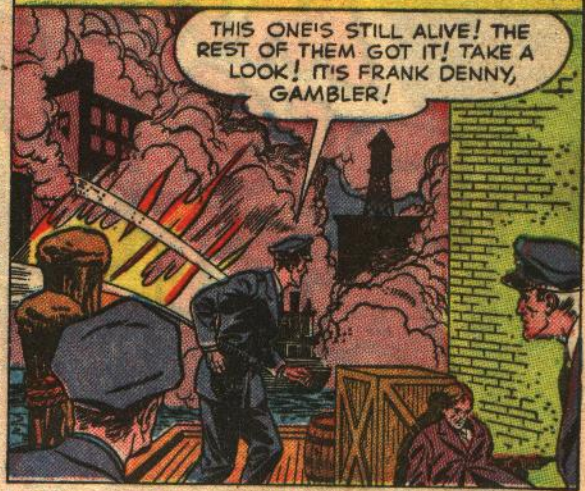
LOOK OUT! WE'LL CRASH!



THERE WAS A THUNDERING EXPLOSION, AND THE MAN WHO HAD LEAPED ASHORE WAS HURLED HEADLONG AGAINST THE SIDE OF A BUILDING...



MOMENTS LATER, THE DOCK AREA WAS TEEMING WITH FIREMEN AND POLICE OFFICERS...



DENNY WAS TAKEN IN, TRIED FOR MURDER, AND SENTENCED TO THE CHAIR. IT WAS AN OPEN-AND-SHUT CASE, THAT'S WHERE THE STORY SHOULD HAVE ENDED... BUT IT DIDN'T!

ON DECEMBER 4TH, THE DATE SET FOR FRANK DENNY'S EXECUTION, THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON ESCORTED TWO NOTORIOUS CROOKS-- WHO HAD SWORN TO ESCAPE -- TO THE PRISON. LATER...



I CALLED YOUR OFFICE, D.A., AND THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE ON YOUR WAY UP HERE WITH TWO PRISONERS! IT'S QUITE A COINCIDENCE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, WARDEN!



WE MAKE IT A PRACTICE TO TRY TO GRANT ANY REASONABLE LAST REQUESTS TO OUR --UH-- DEATH ROW INMATES! FRANK DENNY HAD ASKED PERSONAL AUDIENCE WITH YOU! HE'S BEEN ASKING IT SINCE YESTERDAY! OF COURSE, IF YOU...

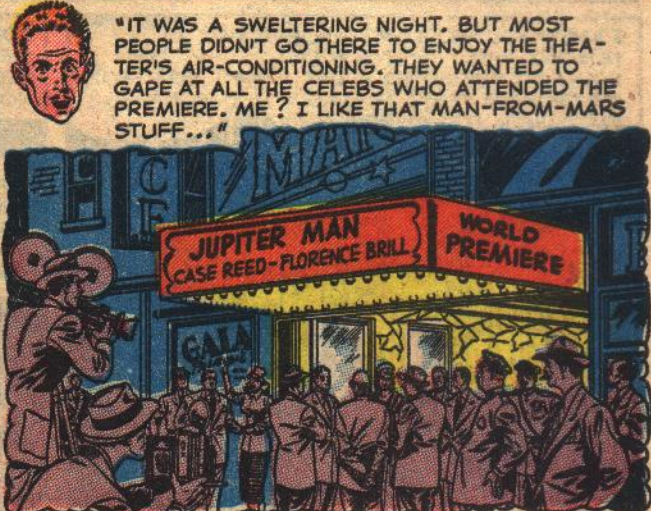
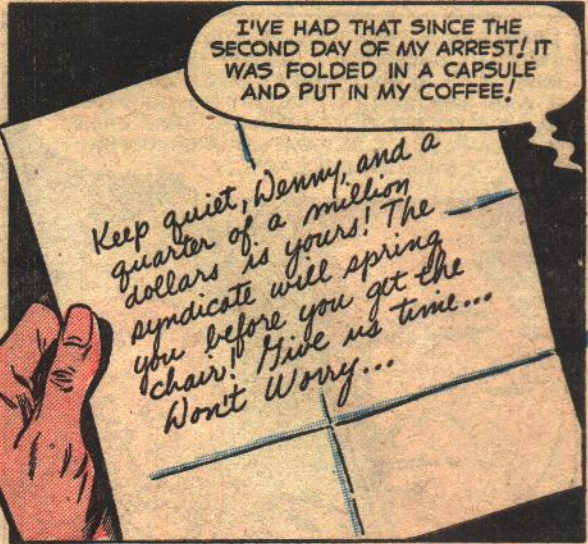
DENNY, EH? THE CHEAP GAMBLER! I RECALL HIS CASE! I'LL SEE HIM WARDEN!



AFTERWARDS... I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU FAST, D.A.! I'M INNOCENT! I NEVER KILLED THAT GUY ON THE BAY THAT NIGHT! YOU'VE SAVED OTHER INNOCENT MEN, D.A.! SAVE ME!

TURN IT OFF, DENNY! YOU'RE SMARTER THAN THAT!





LATER, I WAS IN THE CLINK, WEIGHTED DOWN WITH A MURDER RAP! OKAY-- THEN I GOT THE NOTE IN MY COFFEE! SINCE I *KNEW* I WAS INNOCENT, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SIMPLE TO PROVE IT WHEN THE TIME CAME! MEANWHILE ... I DREAMT OF A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS...



I'M A SAP, D.A.! I FELL FOR IT! I THOUGHT I'D COLLECT! HONEST, I THOUGHT THEY *WOULD* SPRING ME -- AND I'D GET THE DOUGH! THAT SOUNDS CRAZY -- BATTY! SURE, I KNOW! BUT IT'S TRUE! I'M INNOCENT! I'VE BEEN A FALL GUY!

DENNY, YOU'RE INSULTING MY INTELLIGENCE!



I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME! NOBODY WILL! THAT'S WHY I WANT TO SUBMIT TO A *LIE DETECTOR* TEST! AT LEAST WAIT UNTIL IT'S OVER!

WHY NOT... FOR LAUGHS?



FOR THE NEXT HALF HOUR, FRANK DENNY UNDERWENT A RIGOROUS LIE DETECTOR TEST -- AND THE RESULTS WERE TO MAKE HISTORY AT THE BIG HOUSE...

... AND YOU ALSO SWEAR THAT YOU WENT TO THE MOVIE ON THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER, AND THAT YOU WERE NOT ON THE BOAT?

YES, THAT IS THE TRUTH! I HAD ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THE KILLING! I AM INNOCENT!



THEN, AFTERWARDS...

ALL RIGHT, THE MACHINE DIDN'T REGISTER *ONE LIE*! BUT LIE DETECTOR TESTS AREN'T OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED AS LEGAL EVIDENCE IN THIS STATE!

TRUE! BUT THESE RESULTS ARE ENOUGH TO CONVINCE *ME* I SHOULD GET STARTED ON THE CASE! MY SECRETARY'S AT HOME! I'M CALLING HER AT ONCE!



BACK IN THE CITY...

NO, CHIEF-- I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING! JUST SLAVING AWAY AT THAT NEW ART COURSE I'M TAKING! ... UH? *WHAT?* OF COURSE! RIGHT AWAY!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IT WAS 12 NOON WHEN THE D.A. CALLED MISS MILLER. BY 2:30, THEY HAD THE DENNY FILES ASSEMBLED AND HAD GONE OVER THEM WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB, BUT...

NO SOAP, CHIEF! THE EVIDENCE IN THESE FILES PROVES DENNY IS GUILTY! WHAT NEXT?

CALL THE HARBOR PATROL, MISS MILLER! HAVE THEM MEET US WITH A DIVER AT THE BOTTOM OF TRAVIS STREET, BY THE BAY!



AT 3:30 SHARP, A DIVER MADE THE FIRST OF FOUR DESCENTS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BAY...

THIS COULD TELL US PLENTY, OR IT COULD TELL US NOTHING!

IT HAD BETTER DO SOMETHING, CHIEF! INNOCENT OR GUILTY, DENNY HAS ONLY EIGHT AND ONE HALF HOURS LEFT!



AT 5:00, THE DIVER CAME UP WITH A SMALL OBJECT...

A SWISS WRISTWATCH... WITH A FAULTY CLASP! GET IT TO THE LAB, MISS MILLER! AND, MISS MILLER, GET THE GOVERNOR ON THE PHONE!

SEVEN HOURS LEFT, CHIEF!

YEAH! SEVEN HOURS -- AND WE'VE JUST BEGUN TO SCRATCH THE SURFACE! I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA -- AS CRAZY AS A MARCH HARE -- BUT IF IT CLICKS, WE CAN PROVE FRANK DENNY'S INNOCENCE! COME ON, HARRINGTON!



BACK AT THE OFFICE...

THE CORROSION ON THE WATCH PROVES THAT IT'S BEEN SUBJECTED TO SALT WATER -- AS IN THE BAY -- FOR SIX MONTHS, D.A.!

SIX MONTHS! THAT GOES BACK TO JULY! DENNY'S STORY SOUNDS TRUE, SO FAR! WHAT ABOUT THE GOVERNOR, MISS MILLER?

HE'S VACATIONING IN NORTH CAROLINA! I'VE PLACED A CALL TO HIS SUMMER PLACE! ANY MINUTE NOW, I SHOULD...

MAY-BE THAT'S IT! I'LL TAKE IT!



SORRY, SIR, BUT THE GOVERNOR CAN'T BE CONTACTED! HIS FISHING BOAT IS CAUGHT IN A STORM OFF CAPE HATTERAS! HOWEVER...

I WANT TO SPEAK TO HIM AS SOON AS YOU REACH HIM! IT'S URGENT -- VERY URGENT!



ALL RIGHT-- NOW FOR THAT CRAZY IDEA OF MINE! MISS MILLER, GET HOLD OF THE EASTERN OFFICES OF THE PRODUCO MOVIE COMPANY! I WANT EVERY PUBLICITY SHOT THEY TOOK IN FRONT OF THE THEATER THAT NIGHT AT THE PREMIERE OF "JUPITER MAN"!



IT'S A MILLION-TO-ONE SHOT! BUT THEY MIGHT'VE SNAPPED A PICTURE OF FRANK DENNY IN THAT CROWD! IF SO-- IT'S FURTHER PROOF THAT HE *COULDN'T* HAVE BEEN ON THE MURDER BOAT THAT NIGHT! HOW MUCH TIME, HARRINGTON?

SIX HOURS, CHIEF!



A PHONE CALL WAS PUT THROUGH TO THE PRODUCO MOVIE COMPANY, AND...

SURE THING, D.A.! WE'VE GOT EVERY STILL SHOT AND EVERY BIT OF NEWS-REEL FOOTAGE OF THE PREMIERE FILED AWAY! WE'LL GET TO IT AT ONCE!



GET THE WHOLE STAFF IN HERE, BILL! SOMETHING'S HOT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT THE D.A.'S COMING OVER!



PRESENTLY, IN A SMALL, DARK PROJECTION ROOM, THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON SAT WATCHING THE NEWSREEL SHOTS OF THE PREMIERE--AND THE MINUTES TICKED OFF...

THIS IS THE TENTH ONE-- AND STILL NO SIGN OF DENNY IN THE CROWD!

AND WE'VE GOT LITTLE MORE THAN THREE HOURS LEFT!



NEXT CAME THE WEARISOME TASK OF EXAMINING HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS...

IF YOU SPOT ANYBODY IN THE CROWD WHO EVEN LOOKS LIKE DENNY, LET ME KNOW AT ONCE!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AT 11:30, JUST THIRTY MINUTES BEFORE THE GRIM DEADLINE, HARRINGTON LEAPED TO HIS FEET WITH A SHOUT...

CHIEF! I'VE GOT IT! IF THIS GUY ISN'T FRANK DENNY, THEN HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR HIM!

RIGHT THERE! WHERE I'VE CIRCLED IT! WHAT DO YOU THINK?

GREAT GUNS! THAT IS FRANK DENNY! THAT STORY OF HIS, AS BATTY AS IT SOUNDED, WAS TRUE! THE WATCH... NOW THE PHOTO! DENNY IS INNOCENT!

R-RING!

I'M SORRY, SIR-- WE'VE STILL BEEN UNABLE TO CONTACT THE GOVERNOR! THE COAST GUARD IS OUT SEARCHING FOR HIM NOW, AND...

THANKS! CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU REACH HIM!

ANOTHER CALL WAS PUT THROUGH TO THE PRISON...

YOU KNOW MY POSITION UNDER THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, D.A.! I'M HELPLESS! I MUST GO AHEAD WITH THE EXECUTION!

BUT THE EVIDENCE, WARDEN! WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING NOW! THE LIE DETECTOR TEST... THE WRIST WATCH... THE PHOTO OF DENNY AT THE THEATER...

JUST A MINUTE, CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS PHOTO!

ONE MOMENT, WARDEN... I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! LET DENNY DIE!

EVERYBODY WHO SAW THE PAPERS THE NEXT DAY RECALLS THAT FRANK DENNY WAS NOT REPRIEVED BUT WENT TO THE CHAIR ON SCHEDULE AND WAS ELECTROCUTED! BUT FEW KNEW THEN THE FANTASTIC STORY BEHIND THE STORY!

TRULY ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING SCHEMES WE'VE EVER COME ACROSS, EH, HARRINGTON?

YOU BET! DENNY, THOUGH GUILTY ALL ALONG, MAPPED HIS PLANS FOR FREEDOM ON THE VERY DAY HE WAS ARRESTED!

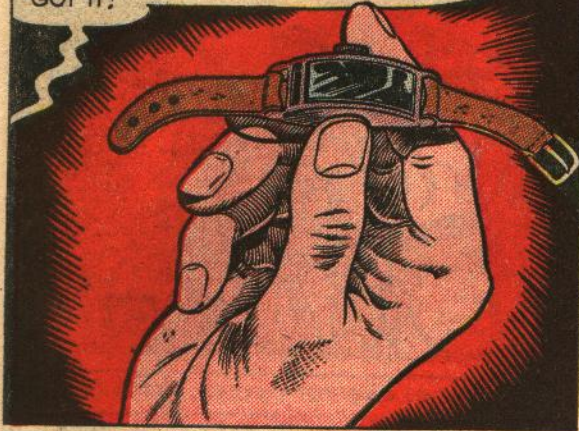
REPATCH DENNY EXECUTED



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

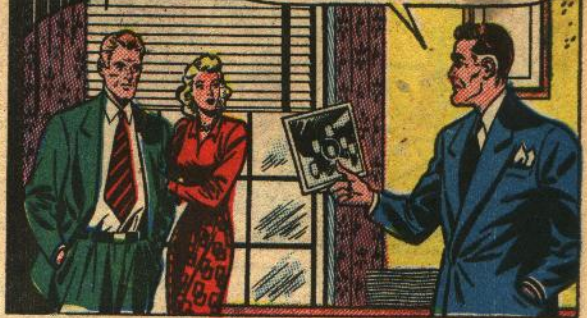


DENNY'S MEN ON THE OUTSIDE, KEPT THIS WATCH IN SALT WATER FOR SIX MONTHS, THEN DROPPED IT IN THE BAY AT TRAVIS STREET JUST THE NIGHT BEFORE WE GOT IT!



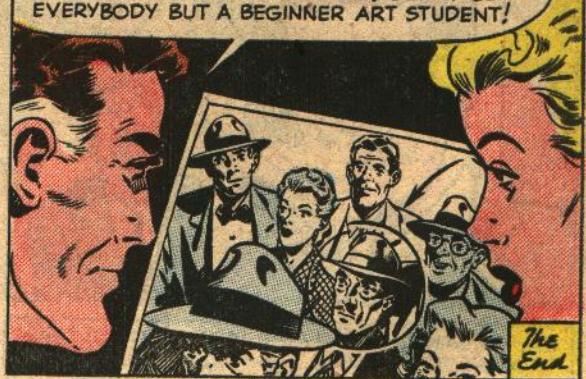
BUT THE WATCH STUNT WAS ACTUALLY THE SECOND STEP! THE FIRST STEP WAS THE LIE DETECTOR!

YES, A BRIBED TRUSTY, WHO WORKED IN THE PRISON LAB, FIXED THE MACHINE JUST BEFORE THE TEST! AS A RESULT, ALL POSITIVE ANSWERS WERE NEGATIVE, AND ALL NEGATIVE ANSWERS WERE POSITIVE! THAT'S WHY IT SEEMED DENNY DIDN'T LIE!



OF COURSE, *MISS MILLER* ACTUALLY BROKE THE CASE WIDE OPEN! IN HER ART COURSE, SHE LEARNED ALL ABOUT *LIGHTS* AND *SHADOWS*! THAT KNOWLEDGE WAS IMPORTANT IN PROVING THAT THE PHOTO OF DENNY AT THE THEATER WAS A FAKED, SUPERIMPOSED JOB!

THE LIGHT IN THE PHOTO COMES FROM THE *RIGHT*--CASTING SHADOWS WHICH FALL TO THE *LEFT*! THAT HOLDS TRUE ON EVERY FACE IN THE PHOTO--EXCEPT *DENNY'S*; THE SHADOWS ON HIS FACE FALL TO THE *RIGHT*! IT WAS A PHONY! AND THAT CLUE CRACKED THE CASE! DENNY BEAT EVERYBODY BUT A BEGINNER ART STUDENT!



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and Champions choose Wheaties



LAW

ODDITIES!

IN ANCIENT GREECE, IF A ROCK FELL ON A MAN AND INJURED HIM, THE ROCK WAS HELD **LEGALLY RESPONSIBLE** AND WAS BROUGHT TO TRIAL!



IN MEDIEVAL TIMES, IT WAS QUITE COMMON FOR ANIMALS TO BE BROUGHT TO TRIAL FOR INJURING HUMANS!



IN THE MIDDLE OF THE 18TH CENTURY, MANY CRIMINOLOGISTS BELIEVED THAT CERTAIN **BUMPS ON THE SKULL** DENOTED A CRIMINAL PERSONALITY!

ON 18TH CENTURY SCOTLAND, A MAN WAS ALLOWED TO GO FREE FOR MURDER WHILE HIS RIFLE WAS FOUND **GUILTY OF THE CRIME!** THE COURT ORDERED THE RIFLE FORFEITED TO THE CROWN.



A COW WAS SENTENCED TO DEATH IN PARIS, IN 1866, BECAUSE IT HAD KICKED ITS OWNER WHO LATER DIED! THE COW'S ATTORNEY APPEALED THE SENTENCE BEFORE THE FRENCH PARLIAMENT, BUT THE COW **LOST THE CASE!**



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BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF "BREAK THE BANK"

NOW! A CREAM OIL THAT'S NOT STICKY OR GREASY, YET IT KEEPS YOUR HAIR PERFECTLY GROOMED!

DIFFERENT BECAUSE IT'S LIGHT-BODIED

TRY IT! YOU'LL THANK ME FOR THE TIP!

HOMOGENIZED FOR EASY FLOW. IN HANDY SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

MONEY BACK

write us if you don't agree that it's the best cream tonic ever!



NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

—by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE MONEY!
4oz SIZE
EQUALS LEADING
5oz SIZE CREAM
OIL! (ALSO IN
2 1/2oz SIZE)



YOU can WIN this big 15" Silver Trophy as Roger just did

When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch

ROGER HIRSCH

was an 112 lb. 6 ft. weakling LOOK AT HIM NOW!

Aren't YOU as SICK and Tired as I was of being SKINNY ?

CHICKEN-CHESTED
SPINDLE-ARMED
NARROW-SHOULDERED
SHORT-WINDED
WEAK, HALF-ALLIED
JEERED, BULLIED

There's that skinny scarecrow ROGER. Let's pass him by!



Then do as I did...
MAIL THE COUPON BELOW

I gained 53 lbs. of mighty muscle
I added 6½ inches to my CHEST
3 inches to each ARM

All the rest in proportion —
ALL IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS
by using the JOWETT SYSTEM

for building Real HE-MEN

Come on, PAL, Now YOU give me 10 PALMINUTES in your own home... and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

says GEORGE F. JOWETT
World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-AROUND, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent!

• World's Strongest Arm.
• 4 Times "World's Perfect Body" Winner.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" — the only method that builds you 5 ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO...

MAIL COUPON NOW and GET

BOTH FREE!

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2. MUSCLE METER

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building
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HE-MEN".
—E. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

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Dear George: Please mail me to FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (No C.O.D.'s).

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ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

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If you mail coupon NOW

1 MUSCLE METER
2 JOWETT'S Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

His amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to get might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

NOW LET ME MAKE YOU LIKE ROGER A WINNER IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE



This may be Your LAST chance to GET AMAZING NATIONAL EMERGENCY OFFER

All these 5 Picture Packed COURSES in Man Building for while supply lasts

10c

MILLIONS have been sold for \$1 and more

How to BECOME A MUSCULAR HE-MAN



How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build a MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build a MIGHTY GRIP
How to Build a MIGHTY BACK
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS

FREE Photo Book How you can become an All-Around HE-MAN

Learn RADIO-TELEVISION by Practicing at Home in Spare Time

2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

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

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television sales and service shop or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. Today there are over 90,000,000 home and auto Radios. 3100 Broadcasting Stations are on the air. Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, Two-Way Radio are all expanding, making more and better opportunities for servicing and communication technicians and FCC licensed operators.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television! In 1950 over 5,000,000 Television sets were sold. By 1954 authorities estimate 25,000,000 Television sets will be in use. Over 100 Television Stations are now operating, with experts predicting 1,000. Now is the time to get in line for success and a bright future in America's fast-growing industry. Be a Radio-Television Technician. Mail coupon for Lesson and Book—FREE.

I Give You Servicing or Communications Practice with Many Kits I Send!

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. Get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE—build valuable Electronic Multimeter for conducting tests; also practice servicing Radios or operating Transmitters—equipment with circuits common to Radio and Television. At left is just part of the equipment my students build with many kits of parts I furnish. All equipment is yours to keep. Many students make \$5, \$10 a week extra fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.

Mail Coupon For 2 Books FREE

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual lesson on Servicing; shows how you learn Radio-Television at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." You'll read what my graduates are doing, earning; see photos of equipment you practice with at home. Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal.

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Mail me Sample Lesson and 64 page book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television. Both FREE. (No admiss. will be taken. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Approved Under G. I. Bill

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How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION

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ARMY, NAVY,
AIR FORCE**

If you expect to go into military service, mail coupon NOW. Knowing Radio, TV, Electronics can help you get extra cash, extra privileges, more interesting duty or pay up to several times a private's base pay. You are also prepared for good Radio-TV jobs upon leaving service. IT'S SMART TO TRAIN WITH N. R. I. NOW. Mail Coupon TODAY.

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Chief Engineer, Police Radio
"After finishing the N. R. I. course, received job as chief engineer for service. Now I am Chief Engineer of W. R. Police Station, JACKSONVILLE, FLA."

When I enrolled, had no money to pay for my course. Now I have a steady job and a good salary. I am now a Chief Engineer for the Police Station in Jacksonville, Fla. I am now a Chief Engineer for the Police Station in Jacksonville, Fla. I am now a Chief Engineer for the Police Station in Jacksonville, Fla.

Chief Engineer, Police Radio
"After finishing your course, I received a job as Chief Engineer for the Police Station in Jacksonville, Fla. I am now a Chief Engineer for the Police Station in Jacksonville, Fla. I am now a Chief Engineer for the Police Station in Jacksonville, Fla."

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YOU BUILD this modern Radio (shown) as part of your Servicing Course. Build this complete universal Radio Servicer that works in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you ALL the Radio parts—resistor, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, how manual, EVERYTHING you need. You are assured to get practical Radio experience. Make EXTRA money fixing neighbor's Radios in spare time while training.

YOU BUILD receiver, voltage AC, DC and H.P., receiver and headphones in connection with Electronic Multimeter (shown right) you build as part of my Servicing or Communications Course.

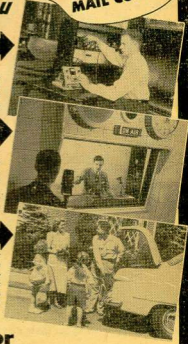
YOU BUILD the Transmitter right. As part of my Communications Course, I SEND YOU parts to build this low-power broadcasting transmitter. You learn how to put a station "on the air," perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, make many practical tests.

YOU BUILD this Wavemeter (shown) in my Communications Course. Come with parts I send you. The kit contains the necessary of operating wave meter either tests or transmitter systems. You obtain very interesting experiments.



**NEW! Advanced
Television Practice!**

Now, special TV kits furnished to build high-definition receivers. BY CALCULATORS with flyback power supply complete TV set—many more ways to get color, reproduced, smooth, rich, more fun. Get valuable PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE locating and setting for best picture and sound.



ANNOUNCING

the new DAISY DEFENDER

repeating AIR RIFLE

FIRST
AND ONLY FORCE-FEED
LEVER-ACTION
DAISY
IN 30 YEARS!

featuring

Look at this brand-new, forced-feed DAISY DEFENDER AIR RIFLE REPEATER—most beautiful Daisy ever! Its rear-sight lowers, lifts—moves right, left—adjusts from notch-sight to peep-sight in a jiffy! Sturdy, adjustable gun sling. Forced-feed shooting barrel has Positive Action. Handy "secret pocket" hidden in butt for carrying Bulls Eye BBs, compass, etc. The streamlined, full oval stock and "hunting style" fore-piece are made of amazing new Daisy-developed FIBERON—tough, stronger than wood! DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER is perfect for all-around shooting fun and medal-winning NRA target shooting. Send for facts on this NEW Daisy!

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- ★ SECRET "POCKET" IN BUTT
- ★ FULL LENGTH, ADJUSTABLE, CARRYING-SHOOTING SLING
- ★ FULL OVAL FIBERON STOCK
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