

BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF
T.V. AND RADIO'S FAVORITE!



SEPT.-OCT
NO. 29

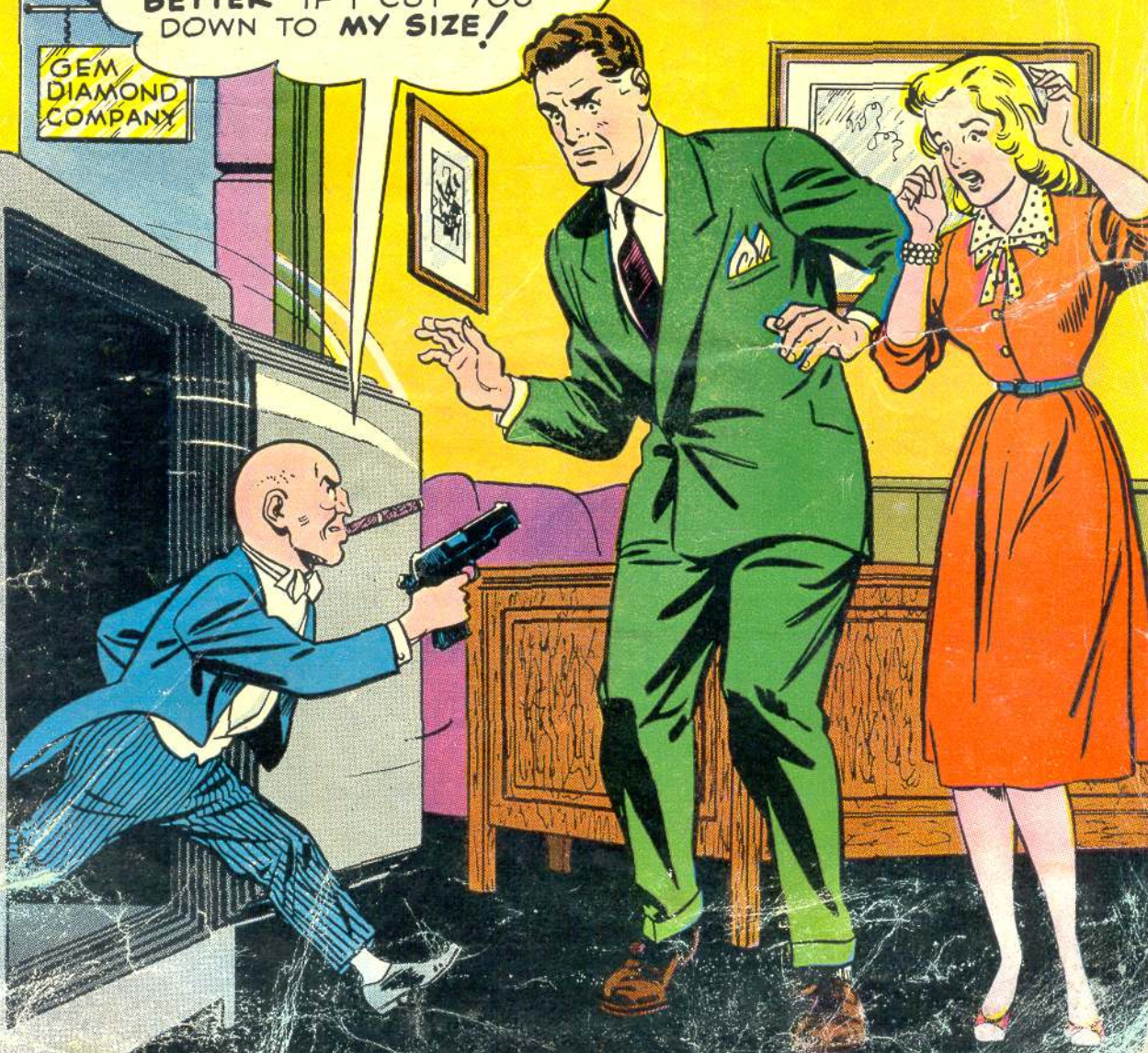
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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

featuring
"The **CRIMES** of
Mr. **JUMBO**"

HOLD IT, D.A. ---
I'M THE GUY YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR --- BUT
YOU'LL **SEE** ME A LOT
BETTER IF I CUT YOU
DOWN TO **MY SIZE!**

GEM
DIAMOND
COMPANY



BULLY'S RULES OF WATER SAFETY!

SWIMMING

DON'T SWIM WHEN YOU'RE TIRED.
ALWAYS SWIM WITH OTHERS.
DON'T CALL FOR HELP AS A JOKE.

BOATING

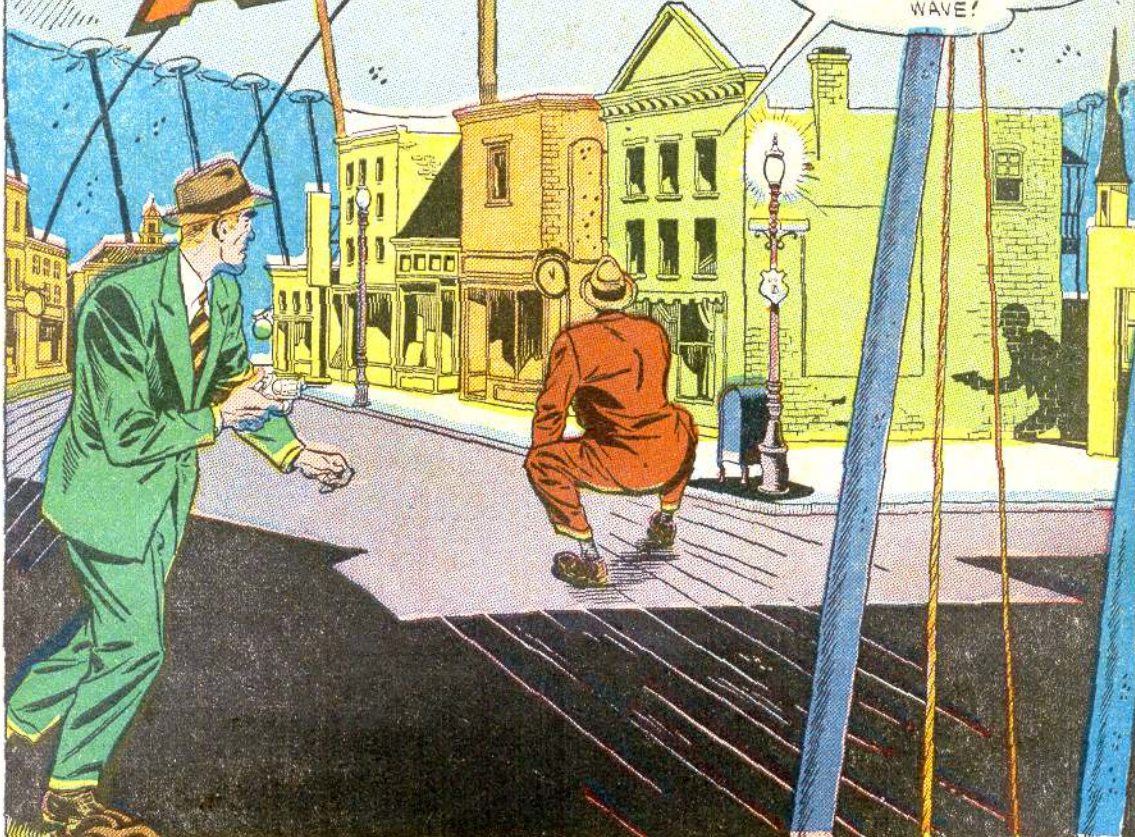
DON'T OVERLOAD THE BOAT. DON'T CHANGE PLACES OR ROCK THE BOAT. DON'T GO WITHOUT LIFE PRESERVERS OR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.



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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

SEARCH EVERY BLOCK OF THIS TOWN. HARRINGTON! JUMBO'S HIDING HERE SOMEWHERE AND HE'S THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE LATEST CRIME WAVE!



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:
 ONLY A FEW SHORT MONTHS AGO MY DEPARTMENT WAS HAMSTRUNG... HELPLESS FOR A PERIOD OF DANGEROUS WEEKS TO SOLVE A SERIES OF SPECTACULAR THEFTS THAT HAD BAFFLED OUR REGULAR METHODS OF DETECTION. WHEN A LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICIAL MEETS A COMPLETE DEAD END, THERE ARE USUALLY BUT TWO ALTERNATIVES... IMMEDIATE RESULTS OR RESIGNATION FROM OFFICE. THUS, TO PROTECT MY DEPARTMENT'S REPUTATION, I LAUNCHED THE STRANGEST MANHUNT OF MY CAREER AND RISKED OFFICIAL RIDICULE AS I SOUGHT TO BRING TO AN END...

"The CRIMES of Mr. JUMBO!"

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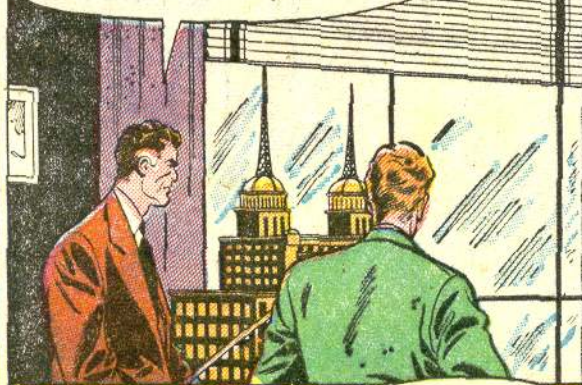
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IT WAS MAY 15th. OF THIS YEAR THAT MY DEPARTMENT SUDDENLY FOUND ITSELF NECK-DEEP IN A STARTLING QUAGMIRE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY...

HARRINGTON, A FORTY-EIGHT HOUR STUDY OF THE LAYTON ARMS HOTEL MODEL **STILL** INDICATES THAT THE JEWEL THEFT THERE WAS **IMPOSSIBLE!** WORKMEN WERE PAINTING THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE ROBBED SUITE, ALL AFTERNOON...

THEY INSIST NOBODY ENTERED OR LEFT THE SUITE!

EXACTLY! AND EVEN A HUMAN FLY COULDN'T ASCEND FORTY FLOORS OF HOTEL FRONT IN BROAD DAYLIGHT WITHOUT BEING SEEN. THIS IS THE FOURTH SUCH "IMPOSSIBLE" THEFT IN A MONTH. SOMEHOW, AN **INGENIOUS CRIMINAL** HAS DEVELOPED AN **ENTIRELY NEW** METHOD OF OPERATION.



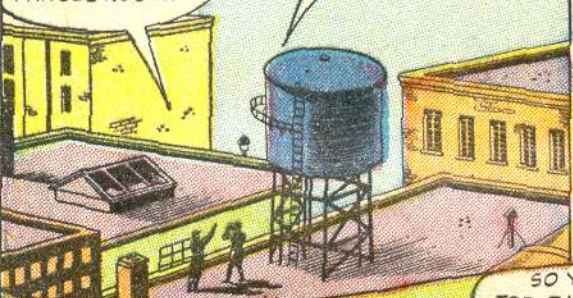
MEANWHILE, ON THE SOUTHSIDE, AS MY STAFF DESPERATELY SOUGHT CLUES IN THE MAZE OF BEWILDERING THEFT REPORTS...

LATER, AGGIE RETURNED TO GANG HEADQUARTERS...

SO...SO THAT'S IT, MR. JUMBO. I FIGURED THE SIDE SHOT WAS JUST AS GOOD AND NOT SO DANGEROUS!

YOU'RE GONNA GET IT GOOD, AGGIE! MR. JUMBO SAID TO TAKE THE PICTURES FROM THE WATER TOWER DOWN INTO THE RAYMOND EXPRESS PARCEL ROOM!

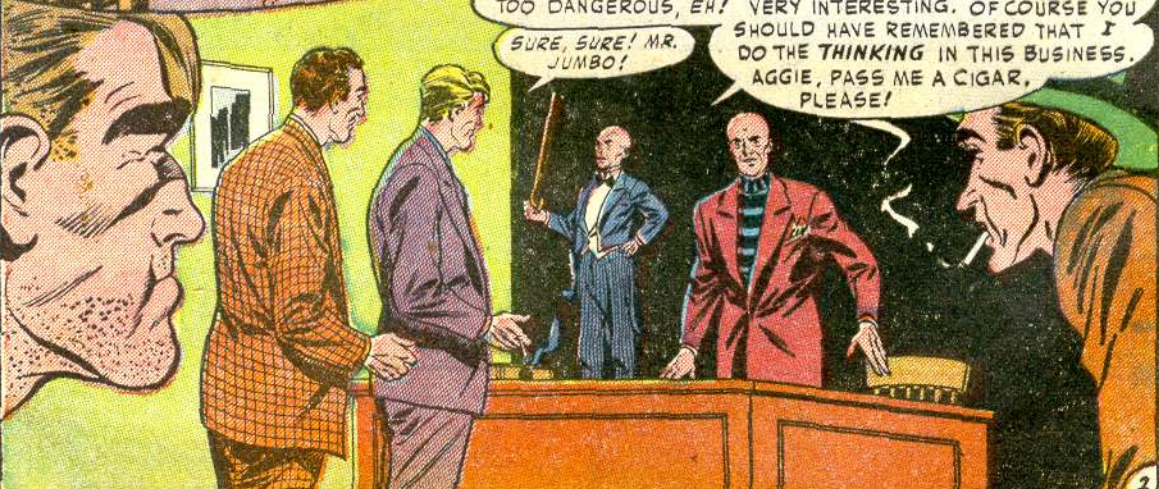
SO WHAT? I'M NOT RISKING MY NECK FOR A STUPID PICTURE! A SHOT THROUGH THE SIDE WINDOW IS JUST AS GOOD. I'M NOT SCARED SILLY OF THE BOSS LIKE YOU APES!



SO YOU THOUGHT THE WATER TOWER PICTURE WOULD BE TOO DANGEROUS, EH? VERY INTERESTING. OF COURSE YOU SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED THAT I DO THE THINKING IN THIS BUSINESS.

SURE, SURE! MR. JUMBO!

AGGIE, PASS ME A CIGAR, PLEASE!



SUDDENLY...

YE-E-OW!



OAF! BLUNDERING OAF! NOBODY DISOBEYS MY ORDERS! DO YOU UNDERSTAND! NOBODY!

A MIDGET! A THIRTY-SIX INCH MIDGET KNOCKING ME AROUND! I OUGHTTA SMACK YOU IN TWO, JUMBO!

HERCULE!



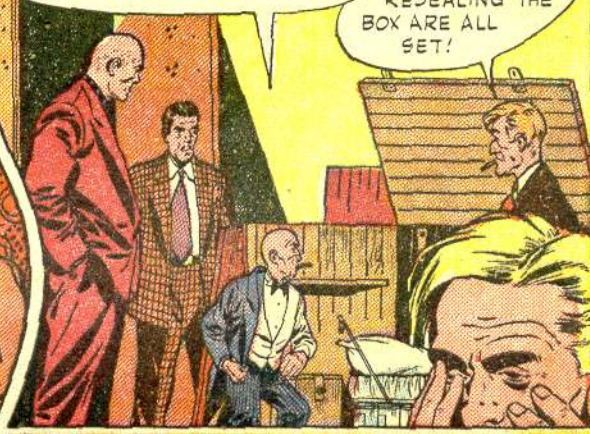
THEN...

MY NAME ... IS... MR. JUMBO! BRAIN AND BRAINS DO NOT GROW TOGETHER, MY STUPID FRIEND! I'LL DO THE PLANNING! RAISE YOUR HAND AGAINST ME ONCE MORE, AGGIE, AND HERCULE WILL ANCHOR YOU IN THE RIVER!



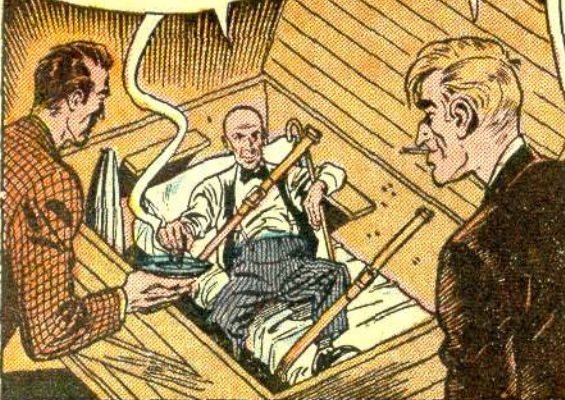
NOW, THEN, DOWN TO BUSINESS! ARE ALL SUPPLIES PREPARED... CANNED MILK, ARMY K RATIONS...

RIGHT, MR. JUMBO! THE TOOLS FOR OPENING AND RESEALING THE BOX ARE ALL SET!



I'M READY! REMEMBER TO CHECK THE DELIVERY TIME CAREFULLY WITH THE RAILWAY EXPRESS CLERK! THERE MUST BE NO SLIP-UPS, BARTH!

RIGHT, MR. JUMBO! WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN!



AT EXACTLY SIX O'CLOCK, MAY 16TH, TWO MEN DELIVERED A BOX TO THE STATE STREET RAYMOND EXPRESS OFFICE.



FIVE HOURS LATER, A DULL EXPLOSION SHOOK THE EXPRESS OFFICE...

GOOD GRAYV!
AN EXPLOSION!

WE'D BETTER CALL
THE POLICE, DEAR!



I HAD LEFT ORDERS TO BE INSTANTLY CONTACTED WHEN A FRESH THEFT OCCURED. TEN MINUTES LATER, HARRINGTON AND I WERE AT THE SCENE...

KEEP YOUR EYES SHARP! HARRINGTON!
GO AROUND BACK! WE'LL ENTER WITH
THE EMERGENCY KEY THROUGH
THE FRONT!

RIGHT,
CHIEF!



A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE BUILDING PROVED FUTILE. THE THIEVES AND A FORTUNE IN RAYMOND EXPRESS FUNDS HAD VANISHED...

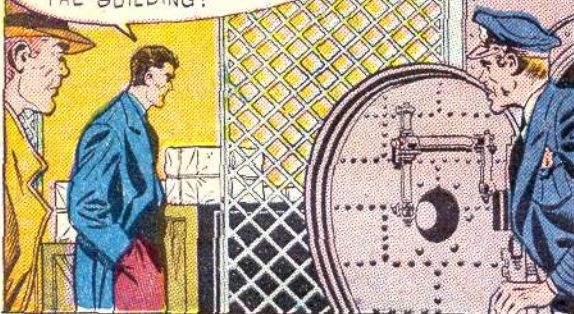
A TOP PROFESSIONAL JOB, HARRINGTON! ONLY AN EXPERT COULD BLOW A SAFE OF THIS SIZE WITHOUT WRECKING THE BUILDING!

MR. D.A.!
I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

OFFICER MARKEY HAD LOCATED A FORCED WINDOW... APPARENTLY THE THIEF'S MEANS OF ENTRANCE AND EXIT...

WELL, AT LEAST, CHIEF, **THIS TIME** WE KNOW **HOW** THE ROBBERY WAS DONE!

YES, HARRINGTON. BUT OUR LUCK IS STILL BAD. MAYBE THE RAIN WASHED ANY FOOTPRINTS AWAY! BY THUNDER! OUR DEPARTMENT'S REPUTATION IS AT STAKE! WE'RE GOING OVER THIS CRIME SCENE WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB!



WE ROPED OFF THE ROBBER AREA OF THE EXPRESS OFFICE AND LAUNCHED AN EXTENSIVE, INCH BY INCH, EXAMINATION. FINALLY, WE GLEANED THREE PUZZLING AND SHOCKING CLUES...

GOSH, CHIEF! YOU MEAN THIS IS ANOTHER "IMPOSSIBLE" CRIME... THE HOODS **DIDN'T** USE THE WINDOW WHILE COMMITTING THE THEFT!

EXACTLY! NOTICE IN PHOTO #1 HOW RAYMOND EMPLOYEES' FOOTPRINTS ARE CLEARLY VISIBLE NEARBY AT THE PARCEL CHUTE. THE BUILDING WAS IN THE LEE OF THE RAIN... FOOTPRINTS **COULDN'T** BE WASHED AWAY. THEY DELIBERATELY ATTEMPTED TO **TRICK** US INTO BELIEVING THE **WINDOW** WAS USED FOR BREAKING AND ENTERING!

CHIEF! THOSE OTHER CLUES... THE FRESH FLOOR SCRATCHES AND LITTLE FINGER SMUDGES, WHAT DO THEY MEAN?



I DON'T KNOW, MISS MILLER. EMPLOYEES SAID THE SCRATCHES FOUND ON THE FLOOR UNDER THE WINDOW AND THE VAULT WERE MADE THAT NIGHT. THE TINY FINGER SMUDGES APPARENTLY CAME FROM THE LITTLE FINGER OF A GLOVED HAND. WHY ONLY **LITTLE** FINGER SMUDGES WERE FOUND IN THE DUST, Baffles me!



FOR TWO DAYS I PITTED MY THOUGHTS DESPERATELY AGAINST THE THREE CONFUSING CLUES. THEN...

MINIATURE FINGER SMUDGES... ALMOST LIKE A CHILD'S. AND FLOOR SCRATCHES... AS IF SOME OBJECT WAS MOVED UNDER BOTH WINDOW AND VAULT... **COULD IT BE?**

CHIEF! THEY'VE STRUCK AGAIN! TWO SUITES HAVE BEEN LOOTED OF JEWELS AT THE BEEKMAN PLAZA HOTEL!



GREAT SCOTT!

AT THE BEEKMAN PLAZA, I ASTOUNDED POLICE WITH MY ORDERS...

YOU HEARD ME CORRECTLY! CHECK THE IDENTITY OF EVERYBODY WHO ENTERS OR LEAVES THE HOTEL! SEARCH BUREAU DRAWERS, FILING CABINETS, LAUNDRY CHUTES!

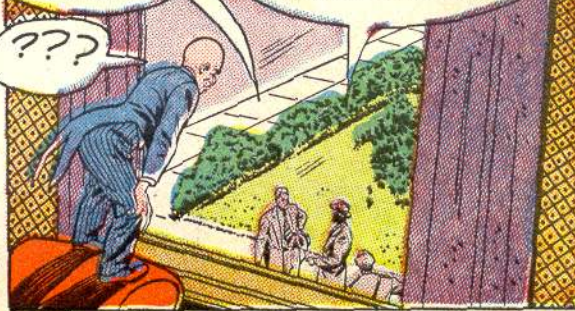


HUH? S-SURE, CHIEF!

AN ALL-DAY SEARCH PROVED FUTILE, BUT I WAS DETERMINED TO SEE MY THEORY THROUGH...

BUT, CHIEF! THE THEFT OCCURRED AN HOUR BEFORE WE ARRIVED. THE HOODS MUST BE GONE!

PERHAPS NOT, HARRINGTON! CONTACT THE MANAGER. I WANT THE BLUEPRINTS OF THE HOTEL'S VENTILATION SYSTEM FOR BOTH AIR CONDITIONING AND KITCHEN FLUES!



???

SHORTLY, WE HAD AN UNSEEN GUEST AS!

EXCELLENT! AND ONLY THE MORE EXPENSIVE SUITES HAVE BEEN ROBBED! THAT ELIMINATES THE USE OF THE KITCHEN FLUES, IF I'M CORRECT!

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. D.A.. ONLY THE MORE EXPENSIVE SUITES AND OFFICES HAVE AIR COOLING UNITS!



PRESENTLY, IN THE LABYRINTH OF PIPES WITHIN THE HOTEL WALLS...

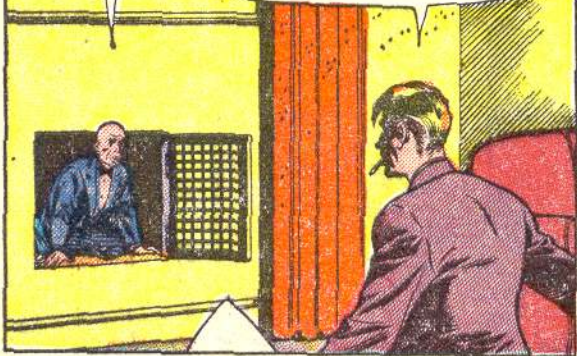
I'M TRAPPED LIKE A GOPHER IN HIS HOLE! THAT FOOL, AGGIE! THAT FOOL!



SHORTLY, ON A SIXTH FLOOR SUITE...

AGGIE, COME HERE!

MR. JUMBO! GOSH, YOU BETTER STAY HIDDEN! THE D.A. IS SEARCHING THE HOTEL LIKE CRAZY. HA, HA! I SURE CASD THIS JOB GOOD FOR YA, DIDN'T I?



AGGIE! DID YOU LIFT THE AIR COOLING BLUE-PRINTS FROM THE FILES AND DESTROY THEM AS I DIRECTED?

HUH? OH, THE BLUE-PRINTS! GOSH, MR. JUMBO NOBODY'D EVER SUSPECT A MIDGET WAS HIDING IN THE COOLING PIPES! BUT, SURE... I BURNED THEM ANYWAY!



LIAR! MY ONE MISTAKE WAS NOT DOING THIS LONG AGO!

AT THIS MOMENT, HARRINGTON AND I WERE AT THE AIR COOLING CONTROL UNIT...



THAT'S RIGHT, MR. D.A., AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR THE COOLING SYSTEM IS ONLY ON ONE-THIRD POWER!

FINE! GIVE IT ALL THE JUICE YOU CAN! THE COLDER THE BETTER! IF I'M RIGHT, WE MAY BE ABLE TO FREEZE OUR MAN OUT WHERE WE COULDN'T SMOKE HIM OUT! WE'VE GOT HIM IF WE DO! A MAN IS STATIONED AT EVERY SUITE COOLING UNIT OPENING!



CHILLED AIR RUSHED UP THE COOLING SHAFT AND...

H-HE'S J-J-JAZZED T-THE F-F-FREEZING U-U-UNIT U-UP! D-DONE F-FOR H-H I-I D-DON'T G-GET O-OUT F-FAST...



BUT I HADN'T RECKONED WITH THE INGENUITY OF OUR TRICKY ENEMY. MINUTES LATER, IN A BASEMENT CORRIDOR...

BLAZED MY WAY THROUGH WITH THIS OXY-ACETYLENE TORCH ... HUH? A COP!

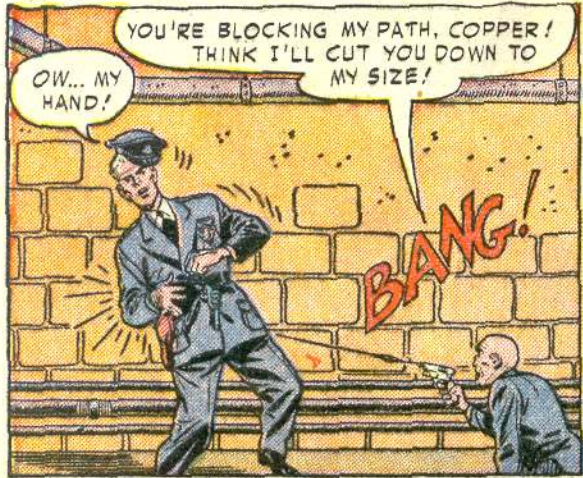




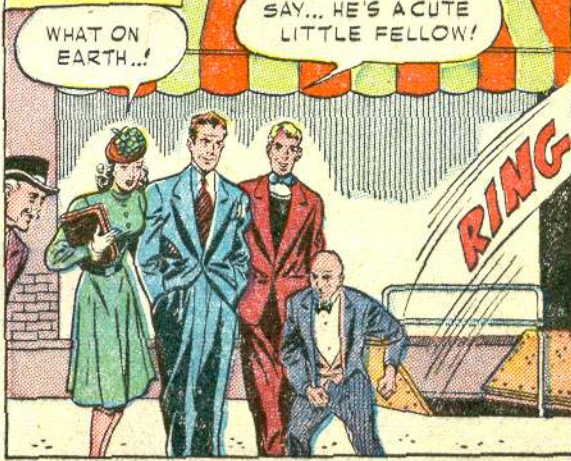
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



JUMBO WAS DESPERATE AND DEFIANT. BEFORE OFFICER FRANCIS CULLEN COULD DRAW HIS WEAPON...



LATER REPORTS CONFIRMED THE MANNER IN WHICH THE RUTHLESS MIDGET HAD MANAGED HIS SUCCESSFUL ESCAPE...



INVESTIGATING REPORTS REPORTS OF GUNFIRE IN THE HOTEL BASEMENT, HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED TO FIND THE WOUNDED OFFICER...



THE CLUES WE UNCOVERED AT THE SCENES OF THESE IMPOSSIBLE THEFTS: THE SMALL GLOVE PRINTS, THE SCRATCHINGS ON THE FLOOR BEFORE THE SAFE SUGGESTED A SMALL MAN, SUCH AS A MIDGET, WAS BEHIND THE ROBBERIES. WE'VE GOT TO APPREHEND HIM, HARRINGTON! THINK! WHERE COULD A MIDGET HIDE WITHOUT BEING NOTICED?



MEANWHILE, AT MR. JUMBO'S HIDEOUT ON THE SOUTHSIDE...



HOLE UP AND SWEAT IT OUT! RIGHT NOW I'M THE ONE THE D.A.'S GOT HIS SIGHTS ON! THAT'S WHY I GOTTA GO TO A SPOT WHERE HE'LL NEVER FINGER ME! TOODLE-OO!



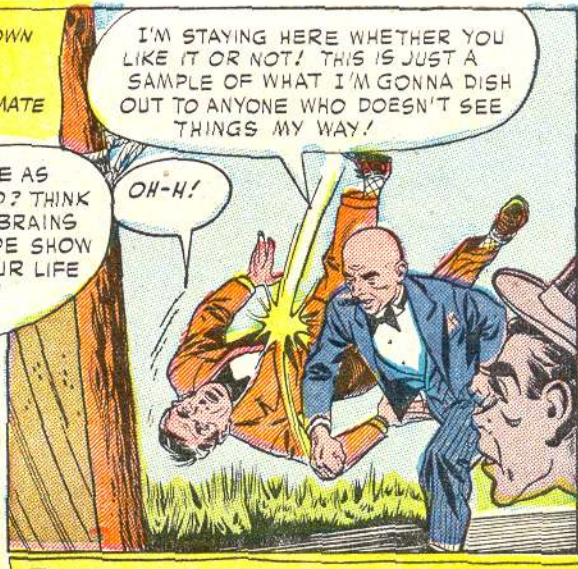
AFTER ISSUING ORDERS TO HAVE ALL MIDGETS IN TOWN PICKED UP FOR QUESTIONING, HARRINGTON AND I PONDERED OVER THE POSSIBLE REFUGE A SMALL, CONSPICUOUS PERSON MIGHT SEEK. AT THIS APPROXIMATE TIME, AT THE FARNHAM CIRCUS GROUNDS...

WE DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW, JUMBO! YOU CAN'T HIDE OUT HERE! WE ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D BRING DISGRACE TO YOUR FORMER CIRCUS PALS! GET OUT!

STILL AS SQUARE AS EVER, EH, KOKO? THINK BEATING YOUR BRAINS OUT IN SOME SIDE SHOW THE REST OF YOUR LIFE IS THE ANSWER! WELL...

I'M STAYING HERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT! THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT I'M GONNA DISH OUT TO ANYONE WHO DOESN'T SEE THINGS MY WAY!

OH-H!



IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

THE PINT-SIZED, BUT DANGEROUS, CRIMINAL DARTED TOWARD A NEARBY SHOW TENT, PAUSED AT THE ENTRANCE AND...

YOU WERE RIGHT, CHIEF!

THE MIDGET IN THE STRIPED PANTS, HARRINGTON! THAT'S OUR MAN! HE HOPED TO AVOID DETECTION BY HIDING AMONG HIS CIRCUS SHOW FRIENDS!

THE D.A.!

CAREFUL, HARRINGTON! HE'S ARMED!

WE'LL HELP YOU CATCH HIM, D.A.! JUMBO'S NO FRIEND OF OURS!



AS WE ENTERED THE MIDGET-TOWN SHOW TENT, OUR HOPES FOR AN EARLY CAPTURE OF MR. JUMBO DIMINISHED. HE HAD CLEVERLY SELECTED AN IDEAL BACKGROUND FOR HIS ESCAPE...

HA, HA! LET'S SEE HOW YOU OPERATE IN A TOWN THAT'S CUT DOWN TO MY SIZE, D.A.!

GOOD GRIEF, HARRINGTON! A MINIATURE CITY... AND JUMBO KNOWS EVERY BLOCK OF IT BY HEART!



I PLACED AN IMMEDIATE POLICE GUARD AT THE TWO POSSIBLE EXITS TO MIDGET-TOWN AND, WITH THE HELP OF KOKO, WE METHODICALLY SEARCHED THE CITY FOR MR. JUMBO. FINALLY...

MR. D.A.! JUMBO... HE'S HERE IN THE POLICE STATION!

DON'T GO IN THERE, KOKO! HE WON'T HESITATE TO SHOOT!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE GAME LITTLE MIDGET DIDN'T HEED MY WARNING. AS HARRINGTON AND I RUSHED TO HIS AID...

I'M AFRAID WE'RE ... TOO LATE, D.A.!

IF THAT MURDEROUS MIDGET HAS HARMED KOKO, I'LL...



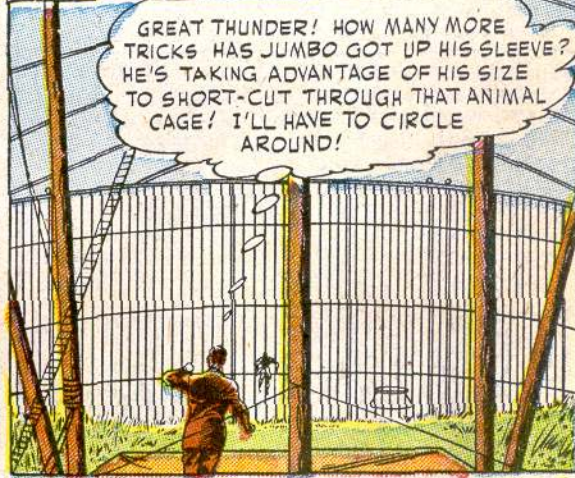
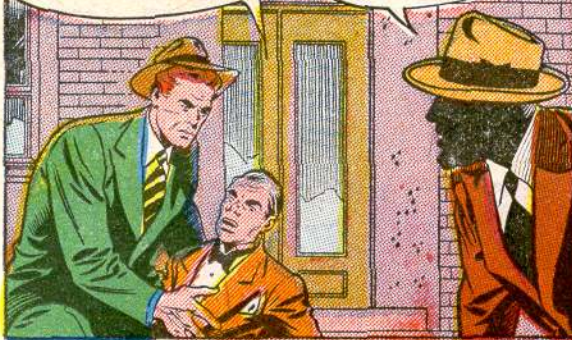
THEN, AS WE REACHED THE MINIATURE POLICE STATION...

M-MR. D.A.... JUMBO... HE'S CUT THROUGH THE REAR OF THE TENT! H-HEADING... FOR THE BIG TOP...

SEE THAT KOKO GETS MEDICAL ATTENTION, HARRINGTON! I'LL CHASE MR. JUMBO DOWN!

SHORTLY, I ENTERED THE BIG TOP TO SEE...

GREAT THUNDER! HOW MANY MORE TRICKS HAS JUMBO GOT UP HIS SLEEVE? HE'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HIS SIZE TO SHORT-CUT THROUGH THAT ANIMAL CAGE! I'LL HAVE TO CIRCLE AROUND!



MINUTES LATER, AT ONE OF THE SIDE ENTRANCES OF THE GREAT TENT...

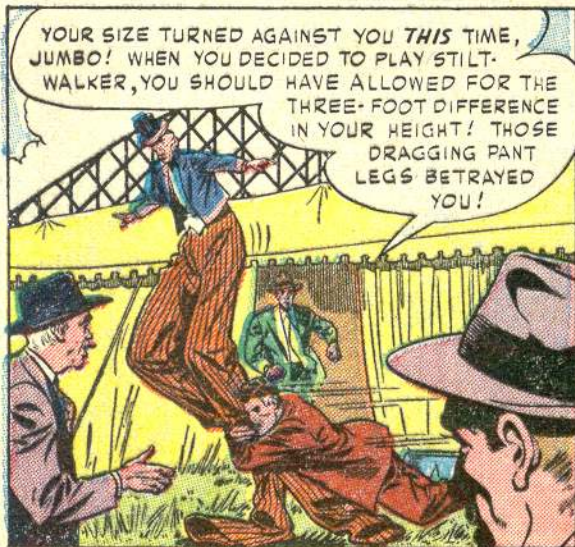
NOT A SIGN OF HIM! BUT HE HAD TO COME OUT THIS WAY... IT'S THE ONLY EXIT ON THIS SIDE OF THE TENT!

I STUDIED THE COLORFUL MIDWAY SEEKING THE ANSWER TO MR. JUMBO'S SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE, THEN...

HE COULDN'T HAVE RUN THROUGH HERE WITHOUT CAUSING SOME DISTURBANCE... WAIT A MINUTE! THAT STILT-WALKER... IT'S MR. JUMBO!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR SIZE TURNED AGAINST YOU *THIS* TIME, JUMBO! WHEN YOU DECIDED TO PLAY STILT-WALKER, YOU SHOULD HAVE ALLOWED FOR THE THREE-FOOT DIFFERENCE IN YOUR HEIGHT! THOSE DRAGGING PANT LEGS BETRAYED YOU!

LATER, AS WE PREPARED TO MOVE OUR PETITE PRISONER TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, WE FOUND REGULATION HANDCUFFS TOO BIG FOR JUMBO'S WRISTS. HARRINGTON QUICKLY SOLVED THE PROBLEM BY SHACKLING HIS ANKLES...



THE SMALL SCRATCHES BY THE WINDOW AND VAULT AT THE EXPRESS OFFICE HAD ME PUZZLED, HARRINGTON! WHEN I LEARNED OF THE TINY FINGER SMUDGES, I REALIZED THAT A SMALL MAN, SUCH AS A MIDGET, WOULD REQUIRE THE ADDITIONAL HEIGHT OF A BOX TO WORK ON THE VAULT AND WINDOW!

I GET IT! THE BOX CAUSED THE FLOOR SCRATCHES AS JUMBO PUSHED IT ACROSS THE FLOOR!

WE OBTAINED JUMBO'S WRITTEN CONFESSION OF THE THEFTS SEVERAL HOURS LATER IN MY OFFICE...



YOU SEE, HARRINGTON! EACH ONE OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE" THEFTS WAS ACTUALLY AN *INSIDE* JOB! JUMBO'S GANG OBTAINED BLUEPRINTS OF THE ROBBERY LOCATIONS AND WAS ABLE TO STUDY THEIR PIPING AND AIR CONDITIONING SYSTEMS!

WOW! SO THEY ACTUALLY PULLED THAT RAYMOND EXPRESS JOB BY SHIPPING JUMBO BY FREIGHT! WHAT'LL THESE HOODS THINK OF NEXT?

WITHIN THREE DAYS, JUMBO'S ENTIRE SIX-FOOTER GANG WERE ROUNDED UP AND SENT TO JAIL. AS HARRINGTON AND I WENT OVER THE EVIDENCE OF THESE MOST INCREDIBLE THEFTS...

IT WAS A CUNNING SCHEME, HARRINGTON! THEY SHIPPED MR. JUMBO IN THIS BOX MINUTES BEFORE THE EXPRESS OFFICE CLOSED TO MAKE SURE HE WOULDN'T BE SHIPPED THAT SAME DAY!

GOSH, THEN HE ROBBED THE EXPRESS OFFICE THAT NIGHT AND WAS ACTUALLY IN THE ROOM WHEN WE WERE CONDUCTING OUR INVESTIGATION THE FOLLOWING MORNING. THAT LITTLE MAN HAD A BUSY DAY!



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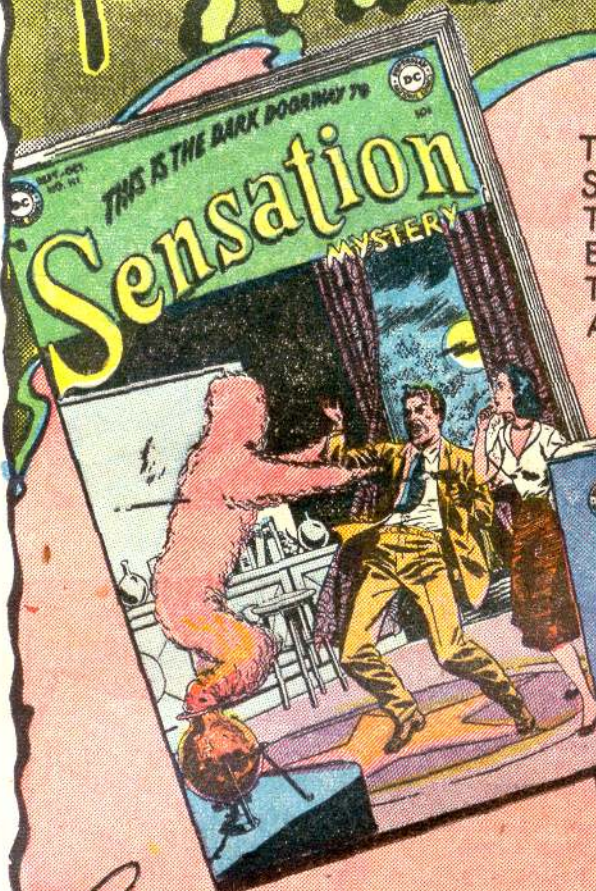


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WE ALL KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE SUPERNATURAL... WE KNOW THERE'S ALWAYS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR WHAT *SEEMS* TO BE WEIRD AND GLOOMY AND UNEXPLAINABLE....

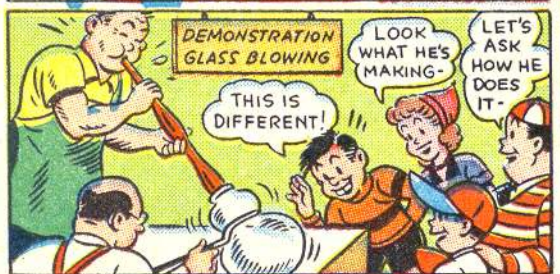
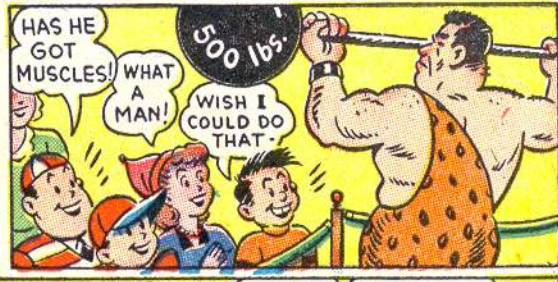


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Department Store Sleuth

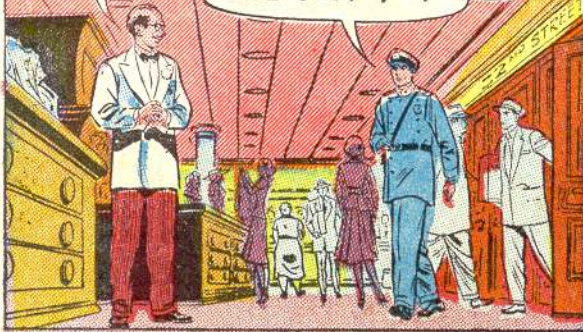
OVER 10,000,000 ATTEMPTS AT SHOPLIFTING ARE MADE EACH YEAR! ADD TO THAT THE SUMS PICKED UP BY PICKPOCKETS AND COUNTERFEITERS, AND YOU HAVE AN AMAZING CRIME GRAB-BAG OF \$80,000,000! TO THWART THESE LIGHT-FINGERED FELONS, THE NATION'S STORES PAY \$30,000,000 ANNUALLY TO DETECTIVES OF THE "PROTECTION SERVICE," PLAINCLOTHES POLICEMEN WHO LITERALLY HAVE THIEVES ROLLING IN THE AISLE!



LAST JUNE 15TH WAS A TYPICAL DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DEPARTMENT STORE DETECTIVE...

HELLO THERE, HYATT... ALL SET FOR A BUSY DAY?

YOU BET! SATURDAYS ARE TOUGH ENOUGH, BUT THE HOLIDAYS ALWAYS BRING THE BIGGEST CROWDS! HERE'S HOPING WE HAVE A QUIET PRE-JULY 4TH!

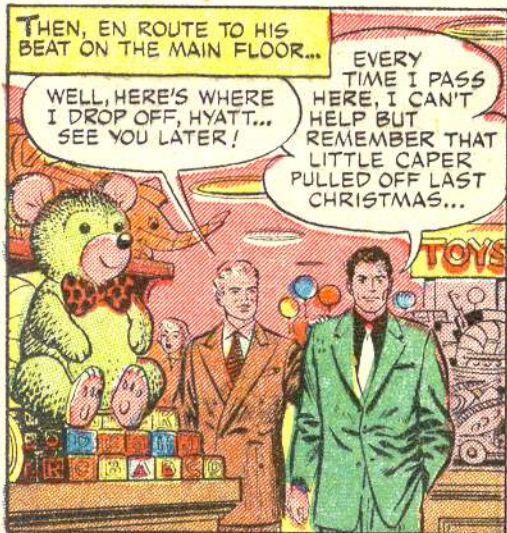


LIKE OTHER PATROLMEN, OFFICER BEN HYATT DID THIS PART-TIME STINT TO BOLSTER HIS PAY...

THIS EXCHANGE OF INFORMATION AMONG THE NATION'S TOP STORES CERTAINLY KEEPS US WELL-INFORMED! ANYTHING NEW ON THE "LITTLE ROGUES' GALLERY?"

HERE'S A HOT TIP FROM ST. LOUIS, BEN... WATCH OUT FOR COUNTERFEIT \$20 BILLS! THEY'VE BEEN TRACED ALL THE WAY EAST TO PHILADELPHIA!

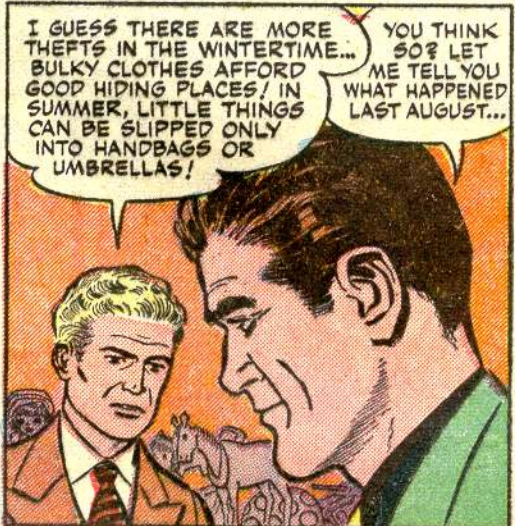




"THE STORE HAD BEEN PLAGUED BY A SERIES OF BABY CARRIAGE THEFTS — SO I DEVISED A SPECIAL STRATEGY..."



"AND AS I PULLED BACK THE COVERS OF THE PASSING BABY CARRIAGE..."

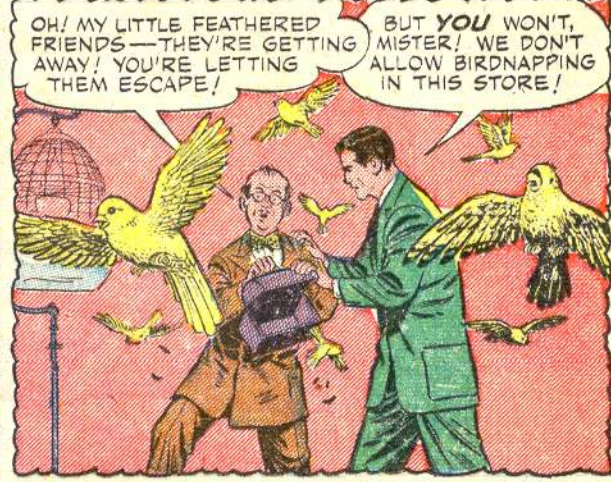


"IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO RUN! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS PUSH, AND HE TOPPLED OVER..."



SIX GOLF CLUBS! BROTHER, IF YOU'RE A GOLFER, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN WHEN I TELL YOU THAT NOW YOU'RE REALLY IN THE ROUGH! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DIG YOURSELF OUT OF THIS TOO EASILY!

"THEN THERE WAS THE BIRD FANCIER, WHO PUT UP HIS OWN SQUAWK WHEN COLLARED..."



OH! MY LITTLE FEATHERED FRIENDS—THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! YOU'RE LETTING THEM ESCAPE!

BUT YOU WON'T, MISTER! WE DON'T ALLOW BIRDNAPPING IN THIS STORE!

"YES, THAT LITTLE GUY PUT UP QUITE A FUSS BECAUSE I'D RUFFLED HIS FEATHERS-- JUST LIKE ALL CROOKS DO WHEN THEY'RE NABBED! BUT AMATEURS LIKE HIM, WHO STEAL ONLY PERSONAL THINGS FOR THEIR OWN USE, ARE EASY TO HANDLE! IT'S THE PROFESSIONALS—THIEVES WHO PAWN OR SELL THEIR LOOT—WHO GIVE US THE MOST TROUBLE."

WELL, BE SEEING YOU, HYATT! DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS OR PHONY \$20 BILLS -- REMEMBER?

YES--BUT RIGHT NOW I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THAT CHARACTER LURKING NEAR THE ESCALATOR! LOOKS LIKE HE'S RIPE FOR A PURSE-SNATCH... I'D BETTER GO INTO ACTION!



JUST THEN...

OH, MY PURSE IS MISSING! I MAY HAVE DROPPED IT AROUND HERE... EXCUSE ME, DO YOU SEE IT ANYWHERE?

LEMME THROUGH! I'M IN A HURRY!

BUT AS THE PURSE-SNATCHER REACHED THE TOP OF THE ESCALATOR...

OKAY, CHUM, LET ME HAVE THAT BAG, AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

HUH? YOU--YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE! I--ER--I FOUND THIS--!



HYATT HAD RACED UP THE STAIRCASE TO HEAD HIM OFF!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



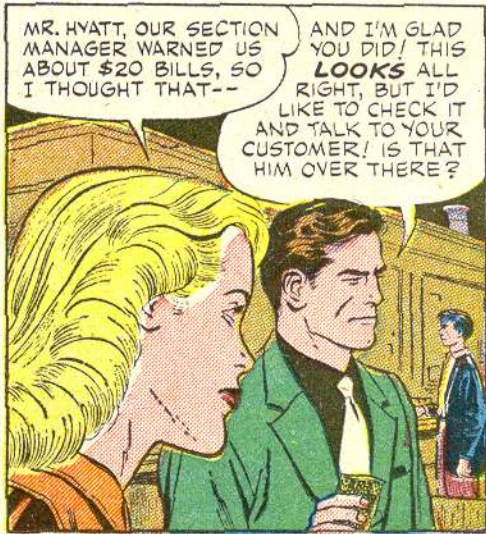
FOR BEN HYATT, IT WAS ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK, WHICH INCLUDED SNAGGING PICKPOCKETS, TAKING INTO CUSTODY LOST CHILDREN, AND KEEPING ALWAYS ON THE ALERT FOR THE CRAFTY COUNTERFEITER...

HOURS LATER, TOWARDS THE END OF WHAT WAS TO BECOME A FATEFUL DAY...



THAT \$20 BILL IS ALL I HAVE RIGHT NOW!

SORRY, I HAVEN'T THE CHANGE—BUT I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, SIR!



MR. HYATT, OUR SECTION MANAGER WARNED US ABOUT \$20 BILLS, SO I THOUGHT THAT--

AND I'M GLAD YOU DID! THIS LOOKS ALL RIGHT, BUT I'D LIKE TO CHECK IT AND TALK TO YOUR CUSTOMER! IS THAT HIM OVER THERE?



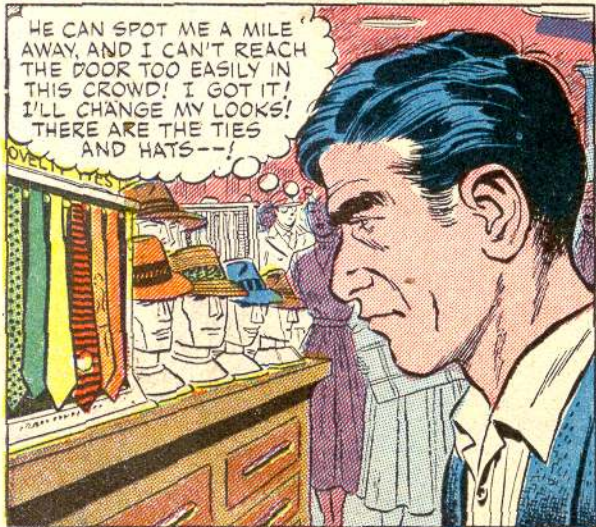
OH, OH... JUST MY LUCK THE FIRST DAY! A STORE BULL GETS WISE!

WHY, HE'S... HE'S RUNNING AWAY, MR. HYATT!

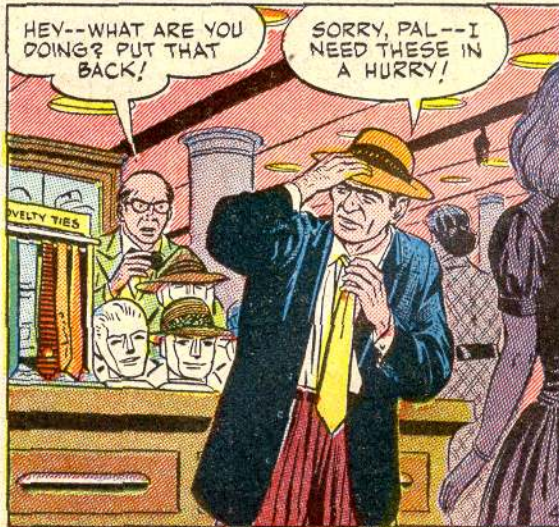
--AND LEAVING HIS PURCHASE! THAT TIPS HIS MITT, ALL RIGHT! HE'S MY MAN!



AND NOW I'M SURE OF IT BY THE WAY HE'S AVOIDING THE ELEVATORS! STORE HOODS NEVER RIDE 'EM BECAUSE THEY CAN BE TRAPPED!



WE CAN SPOT ME A MILE AWAY, AND I CAN'T REACH THE DOOR TOO EASILY IN THIS CROWD! I GOT IT! I'LL CHANGE MY LOOKS! THERE ARE THE TIES AND HATS--!



HEY--WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT THAT BACK!

SORRY, PAL--I NEED THESE IN A HURRY!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AND BY THE TIME THE DETECTIVE ARRIVED...

MR. HYATT! SOME MAN JUST SNATCHED A HAT AND TIE FROM MY COUNTER AND DISAPPEARED INTO THE CROWD!

WHAT--? HE MUST BE THE ONE WE'RE AFTER! THERE ARE SO MANY MEN WEARING HATS AND TIES IN THIS STORE, WE'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE HIM, UNLESS... WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S STILL ONE CHANCE LEFT!



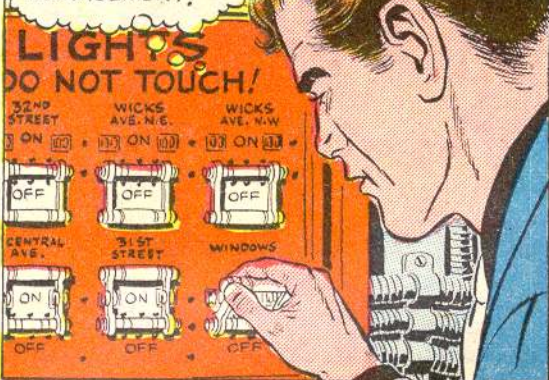
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? DO YOU THINK HE SNEAKED IN THERE?

NO...BUT IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, AND IF HE HASN'T REACHED AN EXIT YET, THIS DETOUR WILL LEAD ME RIGHT TO HIM! YOU WAIT HERE!



AND AFTER A HASTY GLANCE AT THE BATTERY OF SWITCH BOXES INSIDE...

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I'M SURE GOING TO BE IN A JAM WITH THE MANAGEMENT!



THEN...

HEY--! WHAT'S HAPPENED?

HOW'D THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY GET SHUT OFF?



AND IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS MOMENTARY CONFUSION, HYATT PLUNGED INTO THE MASS OF FALTERING FIGURES, MOVING SWIFTLY AND SURELY TO HIS TARGET...



...WITH WHICH HIS DOUBLED FIST COLLIDED WITH BONE-CRUSHING IMPACT!

I'M AFRAID IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR YOU, MISTER, IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!

CRACK!

UGH--!





I'D GET OUT OF HERE IF I COULD FIND THE EXIT!

WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE PUT ON THOSE LIGHTS?

ONE MOMENT, FOLKS— THE LIGHTS WILL GO ON IN A JIFFY!



I FOLLOWED YOU BACK HERE, MR. HYATT! THAT'S THE MAN, ALL RIGHT, BUT HOW—HOW DID YOU EVER FIND HIM IN THE DARK WHEN HE ONLY PUT ON A HAT AND A TIE?

LET ME SHOW YOU...



HYATT SHUT THE DOOR, BLOTTING OUT THE LIGHT...

BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND--

ME NEITHER... I THOUGHT I HAD THE PERFECT GETAWAY!



YOU DID, PAL, AND FOR AWHILE YOU HAD ME GUESSING-- BUT I'M PRETTY GOOD AT GAMES LIKE THAT WITH MUGS LIKE YOU! I HUNG YOU WITH THAT TIE YOU STOLE! GO ON-- LOOK AT IT!



WHY-- WHY, IT'S SHINING!

OF COURSE... NOW I REMEMBER! HE SNATCHED IT FROM THE **NOVELTY TIE-RACK!** IT'S ONE OF THOSE **LUMINOUS TIES** THAT GLOW IN THE DARK!

AND IT BROUGHT ME IN ON THE BEAM-- **YOUR BEAM--** LIKE AN AIRFIELD BEACON GUIDES AN INCOMING PLANE!



I HEARD THERE WAS SOME TROUBLE DOWN HERE, BEN... LIGHT FAILURE OR SOMETHING! EVERYTHING OKAY NOW?

EVERYTHING'S FINE AND DANDY, EXCEPT FOR THIS... UG! HE'S GOING TO NEED MONEY FOR BAIL-- AND I DON'T THINK THE COURT WILL ACCEPT HIS COUNTERFEIT \$20 BILLS!

BEN HYATT'S CAPTURE OF THE "PASSER" SUBSEQUENTLY LED TO THE ARREST AND CONVICTION OF HIS COHORTS! ALL WERE SENTENCED TO VARIOUS PENAL INSTITUTIONS FOR TERMS RANGING FROM TEN TO TWENTY YEARS!

The End

CASEY

THE COP

DIDN'T YOU SEE THAT RED LIGHT?



DRIVERS LIKE YOU ARE A MENACE IN THE STREET!



NOW GET GOING! IF I EVER CATCH YOU DOING THAT AGAIN YOU'LL GET A TICKET!



THANKS FOR THE BAWLING OUT, OFFICER!



WE LIKE TO GIVE OUR PUPILS A THOROUGH COURSE - EVEN A RUN-IN WITH A TRAFFIC POLICEMAN!



ADVERTISEMENT

HEY! YOU BASEBALL FANS! LOOK!—

GET THIS FULL SET!

16 BEAUTIFUL REAL FELT MINIATURE

MAJOR LEAGUE PENNANTS!

EASY TO GET...SWELL TO HAVE!



DECORATE YOUR ROOM and CLUB

Put One on Your Bike!



ONLY 25¢ IN COIN + A 3¢ STAMP AND 1 NECCO WAFER WRAPPER FOR ALL 16 PENNANTS!

THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY



8 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

NECCO BASEBALL PENNANTS 2
 Box 6363, Chicago 6, Illinois

I am enclosing 25¢ in coin plus a 3¢ stamp and one (1) Necco Wafer wrapper.

Please send me all 16 major league pennants.

NAME
please print

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

Void where restricted. Hurry, Hurry, offer limited to present supply.

FREAK LAWS!

IT IS UNLAWFUL TO SERVE CHILI CON CARNE AND MILK TO THE *SAME* CUSTOMER IN YUMA, ARIZONA!



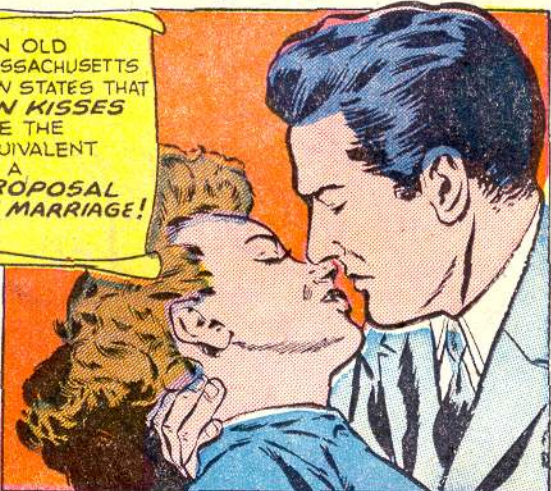
IT IS AGAINST THE LAW TO USE DYNAMITE FOR CATCHING FISH IN ILLINOIS!



IT IS AGAINST UNITED STATES LAW TO POSSESS CERTAIN TYPES OF STUFFED BIRDS!



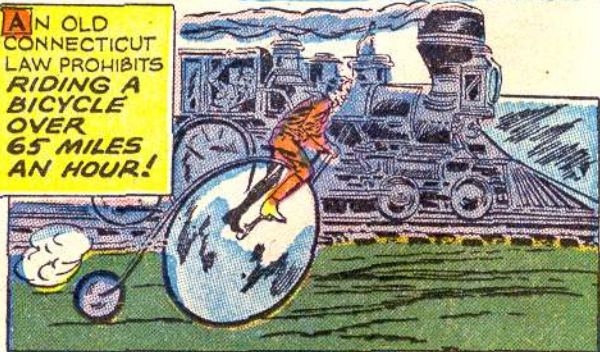
AN OLD MASSACHUSETTS LAW STATES THAT TEN KISSES ARE THE EQUIVALENT TO A PROPOSAL OF MARRIAGE!

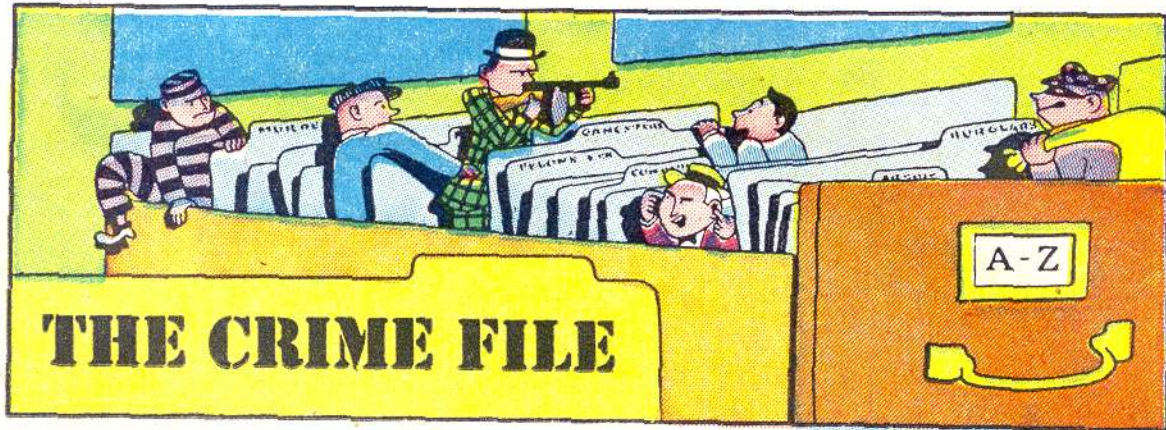


FIGHTS BETWEEN CATS AND DOGS ARE PROHIBITED BY LAW IN BESSEMER CITY, NORTH CAROLINA!



AN OLD CONNECTICUT LAW PROHIBITS RIDING A BICYCLE OVER 65 MILES AN HOUR!





MEET THE A-MAN

The inspector from the Department of Agriculture's Bureau of Animal Industry paused to squint up suspiciously at the passenger going through the process of having his baggage examined on returning to this country. "Is there a false bottom to this valise?" he asked, tapping it.

"Aw, baloney," said the traveler, scornfully.

The A-Man, as he is labeled by other government agents, pried loose the hidden compartment, and bologna it was, several pounds of it. It was promptly confiscated, because importation of meats is restricted to prevent the transportation of foreign viruses to these shores.

Since 1874, the Animal Industry Bureau—at first a branch of the Treasury Dept., then transferred to the Agriculture Dept. the following year — has been waging war against disease-bearing meats brought in from abroad. Back in 1874, an epidemic was brought on by the arrival from England of a sailing boat bearing among its cargo a diseased cow. The resultant pleuro-pneumonia destroyed thousands of cattle along the entire Eastern seaboard, and the Animal Industry Bureau was formed to prevent a possible recurrence.

Today, thanks to the vigilance of the Bureau, not an ounce of contraband cargo reaches us, and it is largely because of the Bureau's efforts that the dread hoof-and-mouth disease hasn't appeared since 1929. Meat products brought in commercially are subjected to rigorous scrutiny and must meet high standards, but it is mainly passengers and immigrants who are troublesome, for they do not realize the potential dangers, nor are they aware of the catastrophic consequences in bringing in homemade meats.

Urged by transport officials to jettison such items as hams, sausages, salami, etc., they resort to subterfuge to smuggle them in. But no ruse can fool these meat sleuths. Backed up

by Customs officers, canny inspectors often confiscate 2,000 pounds of meat a month. In one month alone, 615 pounds of sausages and hams were removed from steamship passengers; 1,000 pounds were removed from those arriving by airplane, and almost 3,000 meat sandwiches, stored in airplane commissaries, were banned and burned. *Tops was back in 1948 when 160,000 pounds of virus-ridden victuals were destroyed.*

Why do passengers persist in ignoring warnings and bringing home the banned bacon? Says an inspector, who also immunizes incoming poultry and livestock at the Athenia Quarantine Station in Clifton, N. J.:

"I suppose it's mainly a challenge to them. They want to see if they can slip one over on Uncle Sam. Certainly there's no profit motive behind the act, nor do they try to escape an import duty. To them, it seems like innocent fun, but to us it's a deadly game. As the old saying goes, one man's meat is another man's poison!"

TEST CASE

The college sophomore regretted his behavior the preceding night which was responsible for his present predicament. He was in jail for having disturbed the peace, and at this very moment, his fellow-students were beginning an examination in a classroom at Southern Illinois University. Aware of the importance of the physics exam, he kicked the cell door dejectedly.

To his utter surprise, it swung open. Glancing up and down the empty corridor, he moved swiftly to a partly opened door. His tardy arrival in the exam room went unnoticed. Hours later, he turned in his paper and hurried back to jail, where he was greeted by agitated and nonplussed guards.

Explaining the reason for his departure, the student was soundly scolded by the warden,

ordered to pay a small sum for having "damaged" the cell door, and released.

MORE BOGUS BILLS

Banks, retail and department stores are being warned by the U. S. Secret Service of a new wave of counterfeit money. Bills in \$10 and \$20 denominations, estimated to have a face value of at least \$100,000 were manufactured in France and imported for passing in major cities from New York to Chicago.

"For a quick test," Special Agent A. E. Whitaker in charge of the New York district recommends, "snap the bill sharply, using both hands. The counterfeiters use cheap paper and their product will tear easily. The fake bill also will feel inferior in linen content.

"A hard-working passer could easily exchange \$1,000 worth of counterfeit bills for good singles and fives in one day in this city. We have more counterfeit money here than anywhere else."

Here are some tips on detecting the excellent fakes: On the side with Hamilton's portrait, the tens show these serial numbers:

"e" (Fed. Res. Bank, Richmond, Series 1934C) F 28; "G" (Fed. Res. Bank, Chicago, Series 1934C) J 16; "I" (Fed. Res. Bank, Minneapolis, Series 1934C) F 11; "L" (Fed. Res. Bank, San Francisco, Series 1950) A 9; "L" (Fed. Res. Bank, San Francisco, Series 1934C) J 100.

In the lower right hand corner, on the back, is printed one of these numbers:

7, 9, 12, 207, 219, 1207, 1219, 1285.

These serial numbers appear with Jackson's portrait on the twenties:

"B" (Fed. Res. Bank, New York, Series 1934C) K 51; "E" (Fed. Res. Bank, Richmond, Series 1934C) F 28; "H" (Fed. Res. Bank, St. Louis, Series 1934C) C 43; "I" (Fed. Res. Bank, Minneapolis, Series 1934C) F 11; "K" (Fed. Res. Bank, Dallas, Series 1934C) J 16.

One of these numbers appears in the lower right corner on the back:

48, 88, 92, 488.

TOUGHEST TO CRACK

Despite increased bank vault construction since the advent of the atom bomb for storage of money, jewels and documents, the world's largest underground depository remains in the Bank of Japan in Tokyo. Built by an American firm 20 years ago, at a cost of \$1,500,000, it measures 200 by 150 feet and required 7,000 tons of steel. Entrance is via 6 outside doors and 12 inside doors, all of which are equipped with combination and time locks. One of the most ingenious and formidable features of the vault is a secret chemical that was poured into the steel while it was still molten metal. Fixed so that it can be released instantly when subjected to an oxyacetylene torch, the poisonous and paralyzing gas generated by the heat is capable of penetrating the latest type gas mask.

LAWYER'S LINGO

How well do you know your legal language? Here are five questions to test your juridical terms:

1. What is the difference between a *cloture* and a *waiver*?
2. If *parol* is oral evidence sworn before an authorized person, what is an *affidavit*?
3. If a thief is caught breaking into and robbing your house, is he guilty of burglary or robbery?
4. Is *embracery* the term used for trying to corrupt or influence a jury?
5. If an indenture is an agreement between two parties, what is an *attainder*?

ANSWERS

1. Surrender of a right is called *waiver*, while *cloture* refers to the cessation of debate and demanding an immediate vote upon legislation before a government body.
2. Also a sworn statement, but written.
3. *Burglary*. According to common law, *robbery* is theft from the person.
4. Yes.
5. An *attainder* is the abolition of a person's civil rights.

PRECINCT PATTEN

CINCINNATI: Zoo officials reported the theft of a skunk from its cage.

TOLUCA LAKE, Calif.: Ignoring the cash in the till of a florist's shop, a thief made off with 40 bouquets of flowers.

PORTLAND, Oregon: Questioned for having held up traffic, a motorist explained that he had fallen asleep while waiting for the light to change.

CHICAGO: Police instantly nabbed a man impersonating a sailor. Their clue? He was wearing two-tone suede shoes.

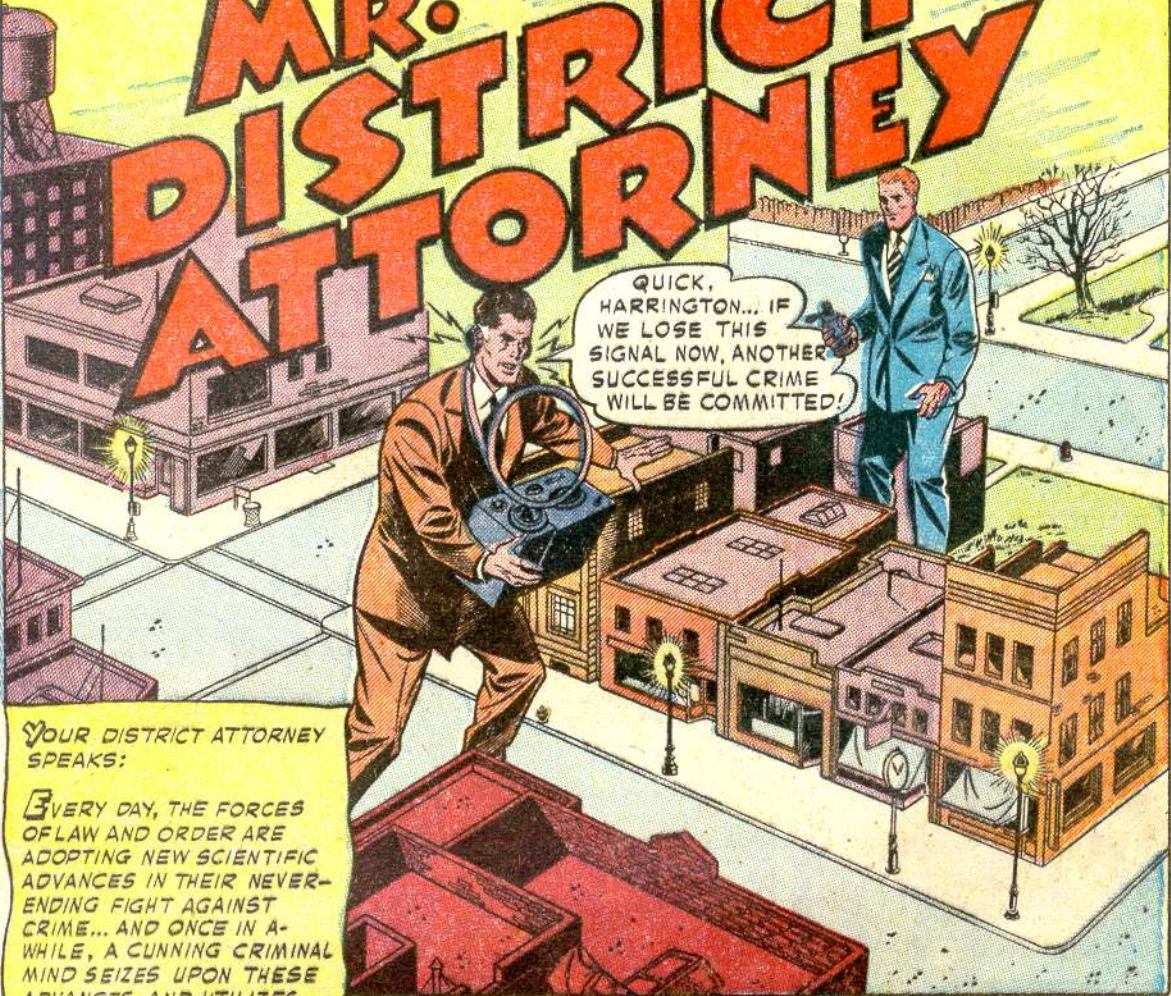
INDIANAPOLIS: Paroled after 22 years, a convict serving a life sentence was so shocked by the high cost of living that he implored the warden to take him back.

MEMPHIS: Court was recessed for five minutes while the judge went out to drop another coin into the parking meter.

CHICAGO: Questioned after police pulled him from a river, a featherweight resident said: "I didn't jump. The wind blew me in."

VALLEY ROAD, N. J.: Wary officers sought a thief who stole four hives of bees from a local farm.

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



QUICK, HARRINGTON... IF WE LOSE THIS SIGNAL NOW, ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL CRIME WILL BE COMMITTED!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

EVERY DAY, THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER ARE ADOPTING NEW SCIENTIFIC ADVANCES IN THEIR NEVER-ENDING FIGHT AGAINST CRIME... AND ONCE IN A WHILE, A CUNNING CRIMINAL MIND SEIZES UPON THESE ADVANCES AND UTILIZES THEM FOR HIS OWN PERSONAL GAIN. SUCH WAS THE NATURE OF THIS PARTICULAR CASE, WHICH TOOK ME INTO THE AWE INSPIRING WORLD OF RADIO COMMUNICATIONS. IT WAS NECESSARY IN ORDER TO BRING AN END TO...

"THE CASE OF THE OUTLAW BROADCASTERS!"

ON THE EVENING OF NOVEMBER 14, 1951, THREE UNIDENTIFIED MEN SLIPPED QUIETLY FROM A PARKED CAR AND ENTERED AN ALLEY OFF PARK STREET. MINUTES LATER...

PEDESTRIAN WILLIS WHITE, AN EMPLOYEE OF A LOCAL ALL-NIGHT DINER, HAD OBSERVED THE SCENE AND IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED THE POLICE...



OH-H-H...

THIS'LL KEEP HIM QUIET!

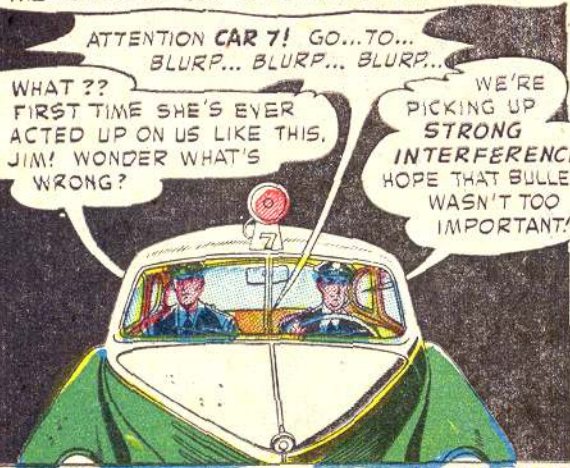
QUICK...GRAB HIS KEYS!

THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER... IN THE ALLEY BEHIND THE ATKINS WAREHOUSE! I SAW THEM ATTACK THE GUARD!

THANK YOU, MR. WHITE WE'LL FOLLOW UP THIS REPORT AT ONCE!



POLICE RADIO IMMEDIATELY TRANSMITTED A BULLETIN TO A PROWL CAR IN THE VICINITY OF THE ROBBERY. BUT UNFORTUNATELY...



ATTENTION CAR 7! GO...TO...
BLURP... BLURP... BLURP...

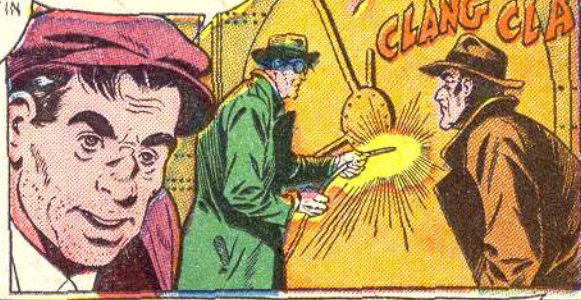
WHAT ??
FIRST TIME SHE'S EVER
ACTED UP ON US LIKE THIS,
JIM! WONDER WHAT'S
WRONG?

WE'RE
PICKING UP
**STRONG
INTERFERENCE!**
HOPE THAT BULLETIN
WASN'T TOO
IMPORTANT!

THIS TRANSMISSION FAILURE, WHICH LASTED FOR SOME SEVEN MINUTES, ALLOWED THE THIEVES AMPLE TIME TO PLUNDER THE WAREHOUSE AND ESCAPE. THE INCIDENT WAS ATTRIBUTED TO "UNFORESEEN TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES." HOWEVER, THREE DAYS LATER...

THERE GOES THE ALARM...
WE'VE GOT ONLY EIGHT
MORE MINUTES!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL
BE INSIDE ANY
SECOND NOW!



CLANG CLA

AN INSTANT LATER, AT THE ROYAL PROTECTIVE AGENCY...

A BULLETIN WAS DISPATCHED IMMEDIATELY... BUT ONCE AGAIN...



GREAT THUNDER! SOMEONE'S
TRIPPED THE ALARM AT
WILSON FURRIERS!

I'LL
CALL THE
POLICE!

HELLO! HELLO! CAR 11 TO
HEADQUARTERS... WE ARE
NOT RECEIVING YOU!

LISTEN TO THAT!
SAME THING HAPPENED
TO NUMBER 7 THE
OTHER NIGHT!

DRIVE
DOWN
THE STREET,
BURT... WE'RE
PROBABLY IN A
DEAD RADIO
AREA!



RE-OCCURRENCE OF TRANSMISSION FAILURE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR MORE THAN JUST A ROBBERY THIS TIME... AS PATROLMAN CARL WEST'S FAMILY WILL TESTIFY...

NEXT MORNING, I WAS FURIOUS... AND I DECIDED TO LAUNCH AN INQUIRY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



COPS WILL
NEVER LEARN!

HALT! HALT IN THE
NAME OF... UGH!

WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, D.A.! NOT A SINGLE PROWL CAR RECEIVED POLICE BULLETINS DURING THE TIME OF THOSE TWO HOLOUPS!

WELL, CHECK THE MAIN TRANSMITTER... IF NECESSARY, GO OVER EVERY PROWL CAR'S RECEIVING SET! I WARN YOU, CHIEF, I WON'T STAND FOR SUCH BUNGLING, NOT WHEN IT RESULTS IN A MAN'S DEATH!





PERHAPS I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO HARSH WITH THE CHIEF OF POLICE IF I KNEW WHAT WAS AWAITING ME WHEN I RETURNED TO MY OFFICE AN HOUR LATER...

MARSHALL! YATES! DON'T TELL ME THE FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION HAS FINALLY GIVEN ITS TWO BEST MEN A VACATION!

I'M AFRAID NOT, D.A.! WE'RE HERE IN OUR OFFICIAL CAPACITY! HATE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THE FCC HAS PICKED UP AN ILLEGAL RADIO STATION OPERATING IN THIS DISTRICT!

THIS "PIRATE" TRANSMITTER IS DELIBERATELY JAMMING THE RADIO FREQUENCY OF YOUR POLICE NETWORK! THAT'S WHY WE CAME DIRECTLY TO YOU! LAST EVENING, OUR BOYS RECORDED SEVEN MINUTES OF JAMMING, ORIGINATING SOMEWHERE WEST OF HERE!

GREAT CAESAR! THEN IT WASN'T A BREAKDOWN OF OUR TRANSMITTING FACILITIES, BUT A CUNNING PLAN TO PLUNDER THE CITY! I-I GUESS I OWE THE CHIEF AN APOLOGY!



REALIZING THE DANGEROUS POSSIBILITIES OF SUCH A SCHEME, OUR OFFICE HAS AUTHORIZED US TO USE ALL AVAILABLE EQUIPMENT TO TRACK DOWN THE GANG! WE'D LIKE YOUR HELP, D.A.!

IF I'M TO BE OF ANY REAL ASSISTANCE, I SHOULD BECOME FAMILIAR WITH YOUR LATEST EQUIPMENT! I'D APPRECIATE A BRIEFING AT YOUR EARLIEST CONVENIENCE!

MARSHALL AND YATES SPENT THE NEXT 14 HOURS TEACHING ME THE INTRICATE DEVICES USED BY THEIR OFFICE TO TRACK DOWN OUTLAW BROADCASTERS...

THIS SHACK IS CALLED AN ADCKOCK, D.A. ... A HIGH-FREQUENCY DIRECTION FINDER! ITS RANGE MAKES IT POSSIBLE TO LOCATE AN ILLEGAL TRANSMITTER UP TO 3,000 MILES!



THIS PORTABLE TRANSMITTER SET YOU'RE WEARING IS A FAVORITE WITH HOODS WHO MUST MOVE ABOUT! THE SMALL BATTERY ALLOWS A RANGE UP TO THREE MILES!

MY OFFICE HAS HAD OCCASION TO USE THIS GADGET! IT'S A PORTABLE DIRECTION FINDER, ISN'T IT?

THAT'S RIGHT, D.A. ... THE ONE I HAVE HERE WAS JUST RECENTLY INVENTED! IT'S CONVENIENT SIZE ALLOWS FOR GREATER MOBILITY!

THAT'S WHAT WE CALL A PRIMARY MONITORING STATION! IT OPERATES 24 HOURS A DAY TO PICK UP ILLEGAL BROADCASTS!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WE INSTALLED A **DIRECTION FINDER** IN MY CAR, AND HARRINGTON AND I, WORKING IN COOPERATION WITH THE **FCC**, PATIENTLY AWAITED THE NEXT "PIRATE" BROADCAST. FINALLY, AT EXACTLY 12:07 A.M., DECEMBER 2...



GOSH, CHIEF... MAYBE THOSE RADIO CROOKS HAVE BUNDLED OFF TO ANOTHER CITY! THEY HAVEN'T MADE A WHIMPER SINCE!

WAIT, HARRINGTON! I THINK I'VE PICKED UP SOMETHING... YES! QUICK... TURN AROUND AND HEAD DUE WEST!

FOR NEARLY FIVE MINUTES, WE SPED THROUGH TOWN WESTWARD AS THE SOFT CLICKING IN MY EAR GREW LOUDER...



HOW'S IT COMING IN, CHIEF?

WE'RE ON THE BEAM, HARRINGTON! HURRY... IF WE CAN STOP THAT JAMMING IN TIME, WE MAY PREVENT ANOTHER ROBBERY!

BUT A MOMENT LATER. AS WE REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...



HOLD IT... SLOW DOWN! I'M RECEIVING SOME STATIC THAT'S DROWNING OUT OUR DIRECTION!

WHAT...? OF ALL THE LUCK!

AND BEFORE WE COULD REGAIN OUR BEARINGS...



IT'S STOPPED, CHIEF... I CAN'T PICK UP A BREEZE IN THESE EARPHONES!

I KNOW, HARRINGTON... THEY'VE GONE OFF THE AIR! WE'RE DEALING WITH A CLEVER LOT... THEY TRANSMIT ONLY FOR A BRIEF PERIOD OF TIME... JUST ENOUGH TO ALLOW FOR THEIR HOLDUPS!

RETURNING TO MY AUTO, WE WERE GREETED BY THE TWO **FCC** MEN, WHO HAD JUST ARRIVED...



YOU FIGURED IT RIGHT, D.A.... THAT JAMMING CAME FROM THIS AREA! IF ONLY THAT STATIC HADN'T INTERFERED...

NO USE CRYING OVER SPILT MILK, MARSHALL... WE'LL INVESTIGATE THIS DISTRICT WHEN IT'S DAYLIGHT! RIGHT NOW, I'M ANXIOUS TO GET BACK AND FIND OUT HOW SUCCESSFUL THE GANG'S OPERATION WAS!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE JAMMING OF THE POLICE FREQUENCY HAD ONCE AGAIN PAID THE GANG TREMENDOUS DIVIDENDS! MY SECRETARY GAVE ME A VERBAL REPORT UPON MY RETURN...



THEY ROBBED THE **MASON ART GALLERY**, CHIEF! WITHIN SEVEN MINUTES, THEY MANAGED TO STEAL A FORTUNE IN PAINTINGS! HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?

NOT TOO WELL, MISS MILLER... THEY WENT OFF THE AIR JUST AS WE ARRIVED IN THE VICINITY OF THEIR TRANSMISSION! IF SOMETHING ISN'T DONE SOON, THESE CROOKS WILL PLUNDER THE ENTIRE CITY!

WE WENT BACK TO THE SITE WHERE THE LAST TRANSMISSION BLOCKED OUT ON US, AND WE BEGAN AN AROUND-THE-CLOCK VIGIL. 40 MORE HOURS PASSED BEFORE THE NEXT BREAK CAME...



THEY'VE STARTED JAMMING AGAIN!

GOT IT! DIRECTION IS DUE SOUTH!

BUT BEFORE WE'D MOVED 100 FEET FORWARD...



STATIC... BLOCKED OUT AGAIN!

WHILE BACK IN TOWN, ON THE CORNER OF 4th AND ARCHER AVENUES...



HELP! THIEVES!

NEIGHBOR'S SPOTTED US, JOEY!

SO WHAT? WE'LL BE OUT OF THE CITY BEFORE THOSE JAMMED UP RADIO CARS GET THE MESSAGE!

THE SITUATION WAS FAST BECOMING DESPERATE... MY NEXT STEP WAS TO ENLIST THE AID OF A POLICE PLANE...



THE D.A. SAYS HE WANTS PHOTOGRAPHS OF THIS ENTIRE AREA! WONDER IF IT TIES IN WITH THE NEW WAVE OF CRIMES?

PROBABLY... HE AND FCC MEN HAVE BEEN COVERING THIS DISTRICT FOR THE PAST THREE DAYS!

BY MEANS OF BLOWN UP SECTIONS OF AIR PHOTOGRAPHS, AGENT MARSHALL WAS ABLE TO CLEARLY DIAGRAM OUR PROBLEM AND MAKE PLANS FOR FUTURE STEPS...

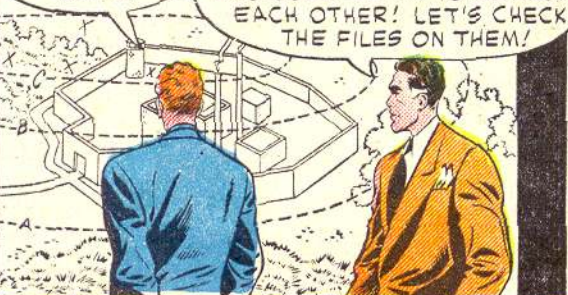
OUR HIGH-FREQUENCY ADCOCKS ORIGINALLY LED US TO THE LARGE SECTION A... PORTABLE DIRECTIONAL FINDERS CARRIED US CLOSER... INTO SECTION B... LAST NIGHT, THOUGH A FAILURE, GAVE US A DIRECTIONAL BEAM THAT SHOWS OUR "PIRATE" IS OPERATING WITHIN CIRCLE C!

I SEE... AND BY SPREADING THE SEARCHERS OUT SEPARATELY, YOU HOPE TO GRADUALLY NARROW THAT FINAL CIRCLE DOWN!



THAT NIGHT, HARRINGTON AND I SPENT HOURS STUDYING THE AIR PHOTO...

GOSH, CHIEF, WHAT **COULD** BE BLOCKING OUT OUR TRACER AND GETS JUST AS WE GET TO THAT DESOLATE AREA?



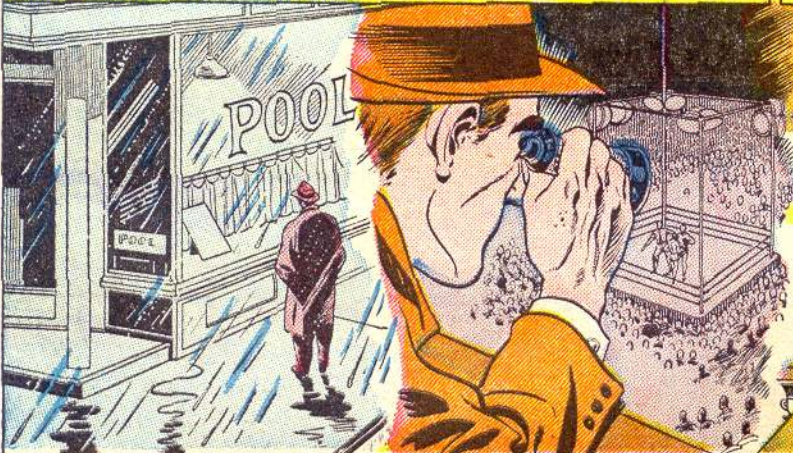
WISH I KNEW, HARRINGTON! THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT DISTRICT BUT FIELDS, WOODS AND **STATE PRISON!** **HMM...** SEVERAL YEARS AGO, WE DEALT WITH TWO HOODS WHO USED RADIO TO CONTACT EACH OTHER! LET'S CHECK THE FILES ON THEM!

HERE THEY ARE... JOEY CLARK AND BIG SAM POTTER! HARRINGTON, I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN PUT INTO ACTION! FIND THE WHEREABOUTS OF THESE TWO! MAYBE THEY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THESE CRIMES... MAYBE THEY HAVEN'T... IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT WE SHOULD TAKE IT!



MY MEN SCoured THE TOWN FROM ONE END TO THE OTHER. EVERY KNOWN CRIMINAL HAUNT WAS CHECKED AND RECHECKED...

...TILL FINALLY, ON THE EVENING OF DECEMBER 9...



JUMPING JUNIPER! IT'S THEM... CLARK AND POTTER!



IN ANSWER TO HARRINGTON'S HURRIED CALL FROM THE LUNCH WAGON, I RUSHED TO MEET HIM... AND TOGETHER, WE TAILED OUR TWO SUSPECTS TO CENTRAL STATION...

MY HEART JUMPED AS I QUERIED THE TICKET CLERK A MOMENT LATER...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CHIEF? THEY SEEM TO BE TAKING A TRAIN OUT OF TOWN!

AND IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT... TIME FOR THE "PIRATE" BROADCASTS! BY THUNDER, HARRINGTON, WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THIS THROUGH! I'LL CHECK ON THEIR TRAIN!

YES SIR, THEY PURCHASED A ROLL OF TICKETS FOR 30 OF THE SPECIAL TRIPS ON THE **SPECIAL CHIEF LIMITED!** THAT GOES DIRECTLY THROUGH THE DISTRICT WE COVERED! WHY WOULD THEY WANT 30 TICKETS? GET THE RADIO EQUIPMENT FROM THE CAR... WE'RE GOING ALONG!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



A HALF HOUR LATER, AS THE TRAIN ROARED NORTH, I ADJUSTED A TINY RECEIVER USED TO PICK UP SIGNALS AT CLOSE RANGE...

YOU MEAN THAT BABY GADGET CAN PICK UP A SIGNAL?

THAT'S RIGHT... IT'S CALLED A **SNIFTER!** THE NEEDLE FLUCTUATES TO SHOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF AN ILLEGAL, AND... AND... **HARRINGTON!** IT'S MOVING NOW!



LIKE A MECHANICAL HOUND FOLLOWING A SCENT, THE TINY **SNIFTER** MOVED US ANXIOUSLY PAST THE TRAIN COMPARTMENTS... ITS NEEDLE WAS BECOMING "HOT"!

WE'VE JUST ENTERED THE JAMMING DISTRICT... AND THE SIGNAL IS COMING FROM CLARK AND POTTER'S COMPARTMENT!

LET'S MOVE IN, CHIEF!



ABRUPTLY...

HUH? TH-THE D.A.!

RIGHT, BOYS... AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!



QUICKLY, I SNATCHED THEIR EARPHONES, AND...

GOT THAT, CLARK? WEDNESDAY NIGHT WE MOVE IN ON THE **HOLTON WAREHOUSE**. BE READY TO BLOCK OUT THE FCC BOYS!

GOOD GRIEF!



I PEERED FROM THE TRAIN WINDOW... AND SUDDENLY, THE WHOLE PLOT CAME TO LIFE!

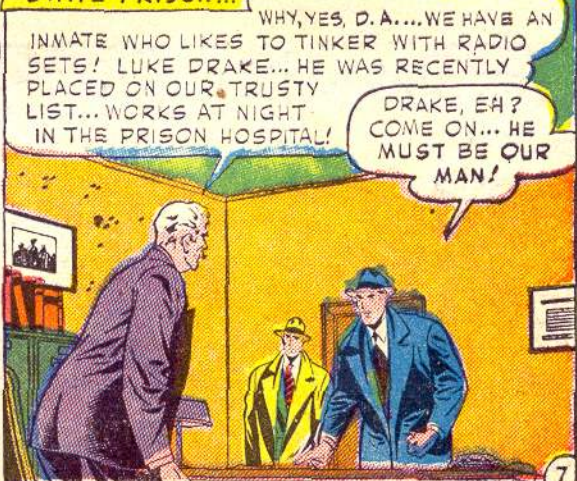
STATE PRISON! OF COURSE! HARRINGTON... PULL THAT EMERGENCY CORD! WE'VE GOT TO GRAB THEIR CHIEF BEFORE HE STOPS SENDING!



MINUTES LATER, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT STATE PRISON...

WHY, YES, D.A.... WE HAVE AN INMATE WHO LIKES TO TINKER WITH RADIO SETS! LUKE DRAKE... HE WAS RECENTLY PLACED ON OUR TRUSTY LIST... WORKS AT NIGHT IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL!

DRAKE, EH? COME ON... HE MUST BE OUR MAN!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AS WE DARTED TOWARD THE HOSPITAL, I EXPLAINED THE SITUATION TO WARDEN ELLIOT...

GREAT HEAVENS! YOU MEAN DRAKE IS DEALING ORDERS TO HIS GANG FROM **INSIDE** THIS PRISON?

I HAVE EXCELLENT REASON TO BELIEVE SO, WARDEN! WE'VE JUST ARRESTED TWO MEN FOR ILLICIT TRANSMITTING... AND THEY WERE GETTING THEIR ORDERS FROM **THIS PRISON!**

AND WHEN WE REACHED THE WARD WHERE DRAKE WAS ON DUTY...

THERE HE IS, D.A.... BESIDE THAT DIATHERMY MACHINE!

YES, WARDEN... AND I'LL STAKE MY REPUTATION THAT HE'S RIGGED UP RADIO EQUIPMENT INSIDE THAT MACHINE, TO CONTACT THE OUTSIDE! DON'T MOVE, LUKE!



LATER, AS FACTS OF THIS REMARKABLE CASE CAME TO LIGHT...

YOU WERE RIGHT, D.A.... WITH THAT SMALL RADIO, CONCEALED IN THE DIATHERMY MACHINE, LUKE RAN HIS MOB ON THE OUTSIDE!

AND JAMMED THE POLICE RADIO FREQUENCY, WARDEN! HIS BOYS RODE THE **SPECIAL CHIEF LIMITED** WITH APPARATUS TO THROW THE **FCC. DIRECTION FINDERS** OFF OF THIS LOCATION! HAD IT WORKED, LUKE WOULD HAVE HAD A NICE BANK-ROLL UPON HIS **RELEASE!**

IN MY OFFICE THE FOLLOWING MORNING, I EXPLAINED LUKE'S CUNNING SCHEME TO THE **FCC. AGENTS...**

SO THAT'S WHY THE RADIO JAMMING OCCURRED BETWEEN 12:07 AND 12:15... IT WAS THE EXACT TIME THE TRAIN PASSED **STATE PRISON!**

EXACTLY! AND LUKE'S MEN PURCHASED 30 ADVANCE TICKETS TO ASSURE ACCOMMODATIONS! BUT LUKE'S BLUNDER WAS IN HIRING MEN WITH PREVIOUS RECORDS ON ILLICIT TRANSMITTING... IT WAS THE SINGLE LEAD THAT SMASHED HIS RACKET!



THE END



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MERCER ESTABLISHED THE VICTIM'S IDENTITY AS IRENE MUNROE, A YOUNG TYPIST, WHO HAD COME TO EASTBOURNE FOR A VACATION. EVENTUALLY, THE CASE BOGGED DOWN AND MISS MONTAGUE WAS CALLED TO COME TO HELP SOLVE THE CRIME!



WHEN SHE ARRIVED, MISS MONTAGUE INDUCED A TRANCE FROM WHICH SHE SHRIEKED OUT IN THE VOICE OF A MUCH YOUNGER WOMAN, "I SEE MY MURDERERS IN A SMALL HOTEL. IT HAS A WHITE FRONT AND AN OLD SIGN OVER THE ENTRANCE!"

IN A PLACE AT EASTBOURNE CALLED THE ALBEMARLE, THEY FOUND TWO MEN, JACK FIELD AND THOMAS GRAY, WHO, AFTER INTENSE QUESTIONING, BROKE DOWN AND CONFESSED TO THE CRIME! THEY WERE HANGED SOON AFTER BEING TRIED!



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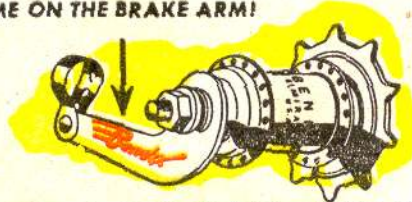
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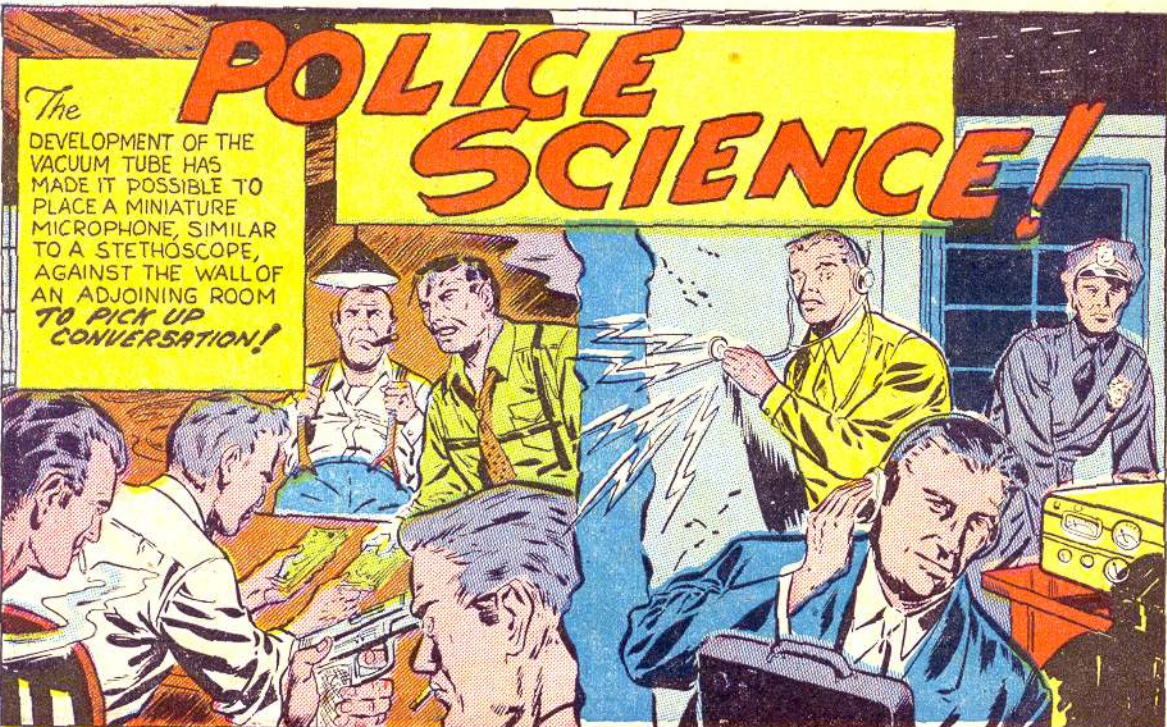
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*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

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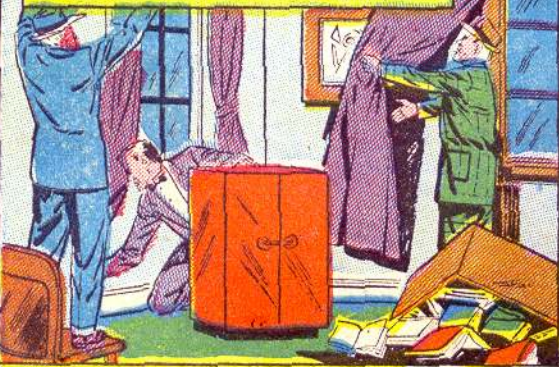




The DEVELOPMENT OF THE VACUUM TUBE HAS MADE IT POSSIBLE TO PLACE A MINIATURE MICROPHONE, SIMILAR TO A STETHOSCOPE, AGAINST THE WALL OF AN ADJOINING ROOM TO PICK UP CONVERSATION!

POLICE SCIENCE!

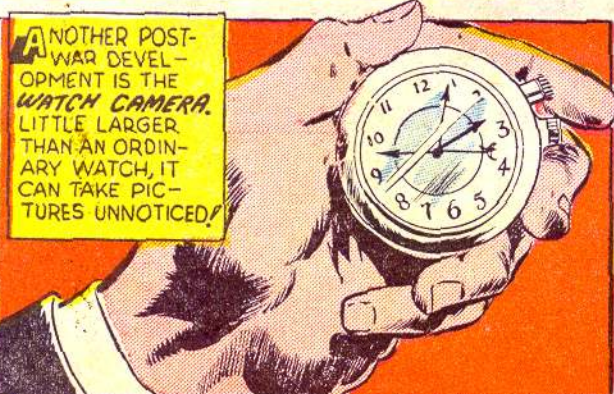
UNLIKE OTHER RECORDING DEVICES, THIS ONE HAS NO TELL-TALE WIRES ANYWHERE FOR THE SUSPICIOUS CULPRIT TO DETECT!



A CONVERSATION CAN ALSO BE PICKED UP FROM AN ADJOINING ROOM BY PLACING THE MOUTH OF A HOLLOW-STEMMED CHAMPAGNE GLASS AGAINST THE WALL AND HOLDING THE BASE CLOSE TO THE EAR! GLASS ACTS AS A DIRECT CONDUCTOR OF SOUND!



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NEW YORK

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Roger Hirsch before

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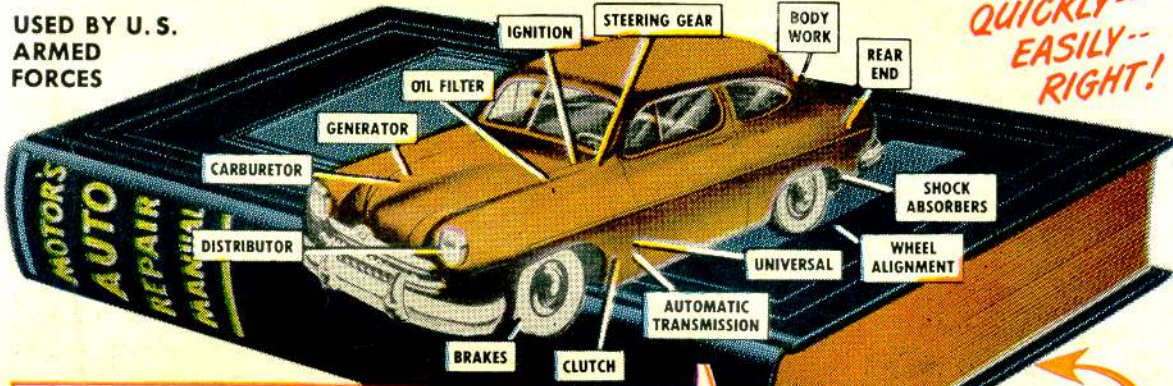
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