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NO. 30



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Featuring  
**"THE MAN OF  
A THOUSAND  
FACES!"**

PERFECT, LANDRU!  
WITH YOU DISGUISED AS  
THE D.A., WE'LL STEAL  
EVERYTHING BUT THE  
TOWN HALL!

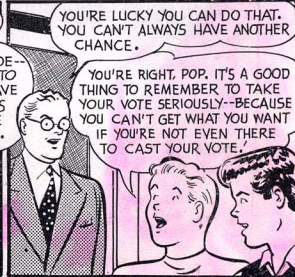
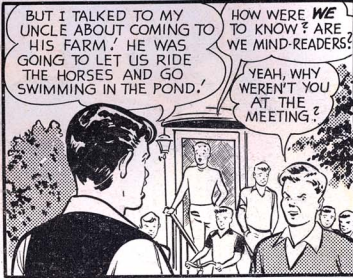
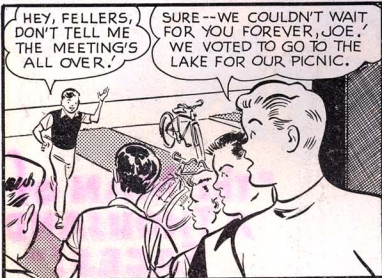
LANDRU



# BULLY

says

# "YOU GET WHAT YOU VOTE FOR!"



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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

DON'T FIRE, MEN!  
ONE OF THEM IS THE REAL  
D. A. ... BUT I DON'T KNOW  
WHICH!



**YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:**

RARELY DOES MY DEPARTMENT SEE FIT TO REVEAL TO THE PUBLIC A CASE LIKE THIS ... FOR ITS SUCCESSFUL COMPLETION DEPENDS UPON THE COOPERATION OF A THEATRICAL FIGURE WHO WILLINGLY RISKED BODILY HARM TO ASSIST US. BUT SINCE HE HAS DIED, I HAVE DECIDED TO DISCLOSE THIS POWERFUL AND UNIQUE CASE HISTORY, WHICH IS CALLED ...

**"The MAN OF A THOUSAND FACES!"**

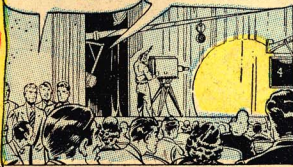
ON THE EVENING OF MARCH 30<sup>TH</sup>, MY ASSISTANT HARRINGTON AND I, IN THE COMPANY OF POLICE CHIEF CARTER, ATTENDED THE PERFORMANCE OF A TELEVISION SHOW WHICH HAD RECEIVED RAVE NOTICES...

GOSH, CHIEF! SURE GLAD WE COULD MAKE IT! THEY SAY THIS GUY IS TERRIFIC!

SO I UNDERSTAND, HARRINGTON! WE WERE FORTUNATE IN OBTAINING SEATS FOR THIS FINAL PERFORMANCE!

A MOMENT LATER, THE HOUSE LIGHTS DIMMED AND, AS THE TV CAMERAS SWUNG INTO ACTION, THE FEATURED PERFORMER WAS INTRODUCED...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, LANDRU... THE MAN OF A THOUSAND FACES!



LANDRU WAS INDEED WORTHY OF ACCLAIM, FASCINATING THE AUDIENCE WITH HIS MAGNIFICENT IMPERSONATIONS OF POPULAR CELEBRITIES...

IT WAS AT THIS MOMENT THAT I RECEIVED A MESSAGE...

YA GOTTA START OFF EACH DAY WID A SONG! HA-CHA-CHA!

WHEN THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT... BOO... BOO... BOO... BOO... BOO... BOO...

SO THANKS FOR THE MEMORY...

THERE'S A PHONE CALL FOR ME AT THE BOX-OFFICE, HARRINGTON, PROBABLY MISS MILLER... I ASKED HER TO CONTACT ME IF ANYTHING DEVELOPED ON THE MONROE CASE!

AND NOW FOR MY NEXT IMPERSONATION...



UNFORTUNATELY, I WAS ABSENT DURING LANDRU'S NEXT IMPERSONATION... ONE WHICH WOULD HAVE KEENLY INTERESTED ME...

I AM DEEPLY PROUD OF THE CONFIDENCE AND TRUST THE CITIZENS OF THIS CITY HAVE PLACED IN ME AND I WILL DO MY UTMOST TO SEE THAT JUSTICE IS DONE! I THANK YOU...

LATER...

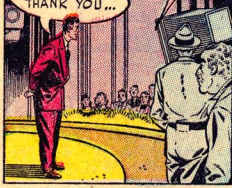
D.A.! LANDRU IMPERSONATED YOU FOR HIS FINALE! TOO BAD YOU MISSED IT!

GOSH, EVEN I COULDN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE!

TOO BAD, HARRINGTON! BUT... LET'S GET BACK TO THE OFFICE! THEY THINK MONROE MAY TALK!

AND AS YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I WILL PROSECUTE TO THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW ANY INDIVIDUALS GUILTY OF MISDEMEANORS AGAINST YOU, THE PUBLIC!

HE'S GREAT!  
WONDERFUL!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE LANDRU'S DRESSING ROOM BACKSTAGE...

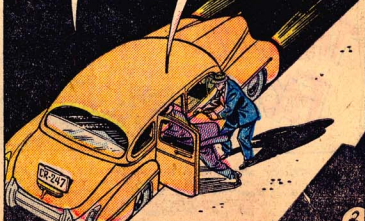
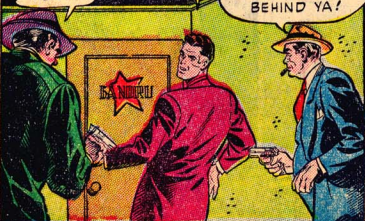
HOLD IT, LANDRU... KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

HUH? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US! NOW WALK OUT THE REAR EXIT! AND REMEMBER... WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YA!

Y-YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG MAN! I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

WE'VE WAITED MONTHS TO PULL THIS OFF, LANDRU! THOUGHT THAT STUPID SHOW OF YOURS WOULD NEVER CLOSE! GO ON... GET IN!

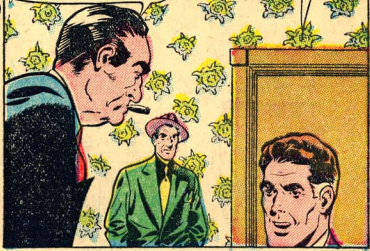
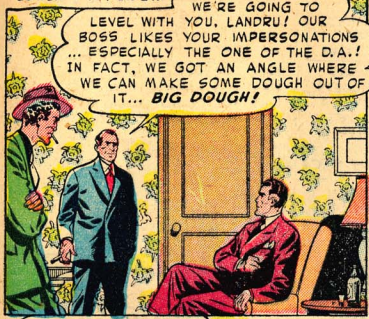




SHORTLY, AT A RUN-DOWN APARTMENT ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE...

WE'RE GOING TO LEVEL WITH YOU, LANDRU! OUR BOSS LIKES YOUR IMPERSONATIONS ... ESPECIALLY THE ONE OF THE D.A.! IN FACT, WE GOT AN ANGLE WHERE WE CAN MAKE SOME DOUGH OUT OF IT... **BIG DOUGH!**

A FEW OF YOUR IMPERSONATIONS OFF-STAGE WOULD BRING US IN AHEAD OF YOU! AS A MATTER OF FACT... I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU! AS A MATTER OF FACT...  
AND YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY ALONG WITH US, LANDRU, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!



...I THOUGHT OF THAT GIMMICK MONTHS AGO... POSING AS THE D.A. TO SPRING PHONY RAIDS ON GAMBLING DENS AND CONFISCATE THEIR DOUGH... IN OTHER WORDS, TAKING IT ALL. IT WAS A GOOD IDEA, BUT I WAS ALONE AND IT WASN'T A ONE MAN JOB!

I'VE BEEN FED UP FOR MONTHS DISHING OUT MY TALENT TO THOSE MORONS ... AND FOR PEANUTS! WHY, I SHOULD BE RETIRED NOW! YOU CAN COUNT ME IN ON YOUR DEAL, BENTON! BUT I WANT A FAIR CUT!

OKAY... LANDRU! YOU'RE IN FOR A THIRD IF YOU COOPERATE! BUT CROSS US AND GO TO THE COPS AND WE'LL GET YOU!

YOU CAN BEAT IT FOR NOW! WILLIE, HERE, IS GONNA KEEP YOUR COMPANY JUST IN CASE YOU GET ANY IDEAS! I'LL CONTACT YOU AFTER I SPEAK WITH THE BOSS!

I'M IN THE PHONE BOOK, BENTON, WHEN YOU WANT ME, SO LONG...

HUH?



THE PAIR HAILED A CAB AND PROCEEDED UP-TOWN...

DO YA GOTTA WHISTLE LIKE THAT, LANDRU? IT REMINDS ME OF STR!  
AH, MY BOY! YOU'RE MUCH TOO TENSE! SETTLE BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE!

AS THE SHRILL WHISTLE SOUNDED THROUGH THE CAB, THE DRIVER QUICKLY JOTTED DOWN NOTES AND TRANSLATED THEM...

A-C-C-E-P-T-E-D I-N-T-O G-A-N-G -- M-U-S-T L-E-A-R-N I-D-E-N-T-I-T-Y O-F R-I-N-G L-E-A-D-E-R -- S-T-A-N-D B-Y! GOSH! THE D.A.'S REALLY HIT ON SOMETHING BIG!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YES! THE GANG HAD UNWITTINGLY KIDNAPPED **ME** BACKSTAGE OF THE THEATER EARLIER THAT EVENING. THE PHONE CALL HAD ACTUALLY BEEN A PLAN TO DRAW ME OUT OF THE AUDIENCE SO THE SWITCH COULD BE MADE. BY PREARRANGEMENT, LANDRU HAD AGREED TO TAKE MY PLACE THEN.

THE PROVOCATION FOR THIS STUNT CAME QUITE BY ACCIDENT DURING A POLICE LINE-UP SOME THREE WEEKS PREVIOUS. SEVERAL SUSPECTS WERE BROUGHT IN FOR QUESTIONING...

NONE OF THESE FITS THE DESCRIPTION, D.A.! BUT LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN GEE-GEE MONROE'S COAT POCKET! ODD, HUH?

THEATER TICKETS... OVER A MONTH'S SUPPLY! BRING MONROE INTO MY OFFICE! I WANT TO QUESTION HIM!

THE TICKETS WERE FOR LANDRU'S TV SHOW, WE CONTACTED THE MANAGER IMMEDIATELY AND LEARNED THE TICKETS WERE OBTAINED LEGITIMATELY. THAT LEFT ONE QUESTION UNANSWERED...

I LIKE ONE MINUTE, HARRINGTON... THIS SLIP OF PAPER FOUND IN HIS WALLET... HE'S APPARENTLY JOT DOWN SOMEONE'S DAILY HABITS! LET'S VISIT THE THEATER!



WE VIGOROUSLY QUESTIONED EVERYONE IN LANDRU'S CAST... POSSIBLY SOMEONE WAS IN DANGER. IT WAS NEARLY AN HOUR LATER WHEN WE STRUCK A LEAD...

IT WASN'T UNTIL WE WATCHED LANDRU'S ACT THAT EVENING THAT WE BECAME SUSPICIOUS OF A DARING UNDERWORLD PLAN...

...WHY, YES, MR. D.A.! I VISIT THE ART CLUB REGULARLY... AND I DINE AT WILLARD'S EVERY THURSDAY! BUT ... HOW DID YOU KNOW?

D.A.! THIS IS THE GUY! MONROE'S BEEN KEEPING TABS ON, LANDRU!

YES, HARRINGTON! BUT WHY... THAT'S THE BIG QUESTION!

LOOK, CHIEF! IT'S LANDRU IMPERSONATING YOU! SAY...YOU DON'T THINK--

IT MAKES SENSE, HARRINGTON! IF CRIMINALS COULD KIDNAP LANDRU AND FORCE HIM TO IMPERSONATE ME, IT COULD BE DISASTROUS! LET'S SEE... THE SHOW DOESN'T END FOR THREE WEEKS! THAT GIVES US TIME TO ARRANGE SOMETHING!



THUS IT WAS THAT OUR SUSPICIONS PROVED CORRECT AND I FOUND MYSELF A HIRED HENCHMAN FOR THE VERY GANG I HOPED TO BRING TO JUSTICE ...

WILLIE GUARDED ME CLOSELY. THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF THE 8<sup>th</sup>, WE WERE SUMMONED TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT WHERE HOODS WERE DISGUISED AS PATROLMEN...

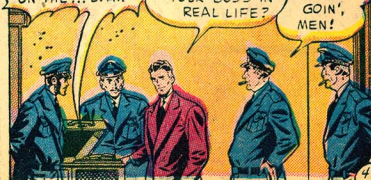
HERE'S A DOLLAR BILL, CABBIE! HOPE IT'S ENOUGH!

PLENTY... SIR! THANKS!

WE STUDIED THIS JOB FOR A WEEK, BENTON! I DON'T WANT ANY SLIP-UPS! AND KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE ... D.A.!

I DON'T LIKE TO DO BUSINESS WITH A VOICE, BENTON! WHEN DO I MEET YOUR BOSS IN REAL LIFE?

RIGHT AFTER THE JOB TONIGHT, LANDRU! LET'S GET GOIN', MEN!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



NEAR MIDNIGHT, WE ENTERED THE WILLOW NITE CLUB ON THE PRETENSE OF A RAID. THE GANG HAD LEARNED THEIR PARTS WELL... IT WAS IDENTICAL TO THE REAL THING...

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! THIS IS A RAID! KEEP YOUR SEATS AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT!

D.A.! I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND..?

SORRY, CHARLIE!

SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO THWART THIS THEFT WITHOUT TIPPING MY HAND... THE ALARM BELL UNDER THE RUG THAT CHARLIE INSTALLED AS A SAFEGUARD AGAINST ROBBERIES! I WONDER IF...



AS I EDGED MY WAY TO THE CORNER OF THE ROOM BARKING ORDERS, I PLACED THE FULL WEIGHT OF MY FEET ON THE HEAVY CARPET. THEN...

MULLINS! WILKS! ATTEND TO THE CASH REGISTERS! WE'RE CONFISCATING ALL MONEY AND CLOSING THIS PLACE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE--

THE ALARM! SOMEBODY'S WISE!



STARTLED, THE CRIMINALS FLED IN PANIC. I FOLLOWED WHEN...

HEY, LA! DRU! OUCH! MY FOOT--! LOOK OUT...!



UH!

THAT SCAR!

BENTON! THIS GUY'S A PHONY! HE'S THE REAL D.A.! I CAN PROVE IT!

WHAT! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! WE'LL HANDLE HIM AT THE HIDEOUT!



AS WE REACHED THE HIDEOUT, I KNEW THAT IN MY LONG CAREER OF CRIME FIGHTING THERE HAD BEEN FEW MOMENTS THAT WERE AS CRUCIAL...

THERE IT IS... LOOK! THAT'S THE D.A.'S SCAR! I GAVE IT TO HIM! THIS IS THE D.A. HIMSELF!



IT HAPPENED THREE YEARS AGO AT MONTE'S CLUB! WE HAD A GOOD GAMBLING SET-UP WHEN THE D.A. BUSTED IN!



"HE HAD ME CORNERED NEAR THE DOOR, BUT I GOT A SHOT IN BEFORE HIS SLUG HIT ME..."

CHIEF! HE GOT YOU!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON! JUST A FLESH WOUND! COLLAR HIM!



I WAS UP THE RIVER TWO MONTHS WHEN DICE ANDERSON WAS SENT UP AND TOLD ME WHAT MY SLUG HAD DONE...

THAT'S FANTASTIC! I RECEIVED THIS WOUND LAST YEAR IN A STAGE ACCIDENT!



THIS LITTLE PROBLEM'S A SNAP TO STRAIGHTEN OUT! WE'LL TELL IN A SECOND IF HE'S REALLY THE D.A. OR LANDRU!

IS THERE ANY QUESTION? WHO BUT LANDRU CAN IMPERSONATE PEOPLE LIKE HOPE, CROSSBY... WHOEVER YOU LIKE?



OKAY, WISE GUY! START IMPERSONATING OR IN FIVE SECONDS YOU'LL BE PLAIN MR. CORPSE!

ONE MOMENT, BENTON! MY TECHNIQUES ARE TRADE SECRETS! I'D RATHER DIE THAN REVEAL THEM! I INSIST UPON DISGUISSING MYSELF IN SECLUSION!... BEHIND THAT SCREEN!





MY LIFE HUNG BY A THREAD THAT MOMENT. I NEEDED ALL MY NERVE AND MORE...

FOUR MINUTES LATER, I STEPPED OUT FROM BEHIND THE SCREEN, AND...

AW, BENTON, JUST LET ME SEND A COUPLE OF SLUGS THROUGH THAT SCREEN! I TELL YOU THE GUY IS A PHONY! HE CAN'T PULL NO LANDRU IMITATIONS!

TAKE IT EASY, WILLIE! A MINUTE ONE WAY OR THE OTHER WON'T MATTER! HE'LL GET CHILLED QUICK ENOUGH IF YOU'RE RIGHT!

HEY! HE SURE LOOKS LIKE... BOB HOPE!

IT--IT DON'T MAKE SENSE!



I DARTED BACK BEHIND THE SCREEN ONCE AGAIN, AND SHORTLY EMERGED AS...

MY DECEPTION HAD WORKED FOR THE TIME BEING. BUT TIME WAS IN FAVOR OF THE HOODLUMS. NOW I WAS FORCED TO MAKE A DARING MOVE...

JIMMY DURANTE! HOLY MACKEREL! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DOES IT...!

ALL RIGHT, BENTON! I'VE HAD TO PROVE MYSELF LONG ENOUGH! YOU PROMISED ME A MONEY-MAKING DEAL AND YOUR AWKWARD GUNMEN SPOILED OUR PROFITS! I'VE GOT SOME OTHER IDEAS IN MIND... BUT EITHER I MEET YOUR BIG BOSS RIGHT OFF OR I QUIT AS OF NOW!

SURE, SURE, LANDRU! WILLIE... TELEPHONE THE BOSS! TELL HIM LANDRU IS OKAY!



SHUT UP, YOU LOUD-MOUTHED SAP! YOU CAUSED US ENOUGH TROUBLE!



AS WE LEFT THE HIDEOUT...

DON'T BLAME THE BOSS FOR PLAYING IT CAGEY! HE'S GOT TO BE CAREFUL!

I UNDERSTAND! I JUST HOPE OUR NEXT THEFT WILL PAY OFF!

A RIDE ACROSS TOWN BROUGHT US TO A SWANK, MID-TOWN APARTMENT HOUSE. WE ENTERED, WERE WHISKED BY ELEVATOR TO THE PENTHOUSE...

WELCOME, LANDRU! GLAD TO HAVE YOU IN OUR HAPPY FAMILY!

A PLEASURE, I ASSURE YOU, THAT YOU WILL NEVER REALIZE!

BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WEAR THAT D.A. DISGUISE HERE! PUT YOUR OWN FACE ON! HA, HA! I'VE SEEN YOUR REAL FACE AT THE THEATRE! IT'S MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE FOR ME TO LOOK AT THAN THE D.A.'S!

AT LAST! THE TOP MAN... RAY BRADY BEHIND THESE CRIMES!

GREAT SCOTT! THIS IS THE LOOPHOLE OUR SCHEME DIDN'T COVER!

OF COURSE... ER, JUST A MOMENT...





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SUDDENLY, I TOOK THE ONLY COURSE OF ACTION OPEN TO ME. I BOLTED FOR THE DOOR...

H-HUH? WHAT IS THIS?

I TOLD YOU... HE MUST BE THE REAL D.A.!

**HARRINGTON! THIS WAY!**



BY A MIRACLE OF TIMING, HARRINGTON AND HIS MEN WERE READY...

GOOD WORK, HARRINGTON! ANOTHER TEN SECONDS WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!

ALL RIGHT, YOU CHARACTERS! DROP YOUR GUNS OR WE'LL DROP YOU!



LATER, AS WE WRAPPED UP THE CASE AT HEADQUARTERS...

B-BUT THOSE IMPERSONATIONS... H-HOW DID YOU...?

I USED THESE THIN RUBBER MASKS. LANDRU WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO REVEAL HIS SECRET TO HELP ROUND YOU UP! HE USED THESE MASKS TO DO HIS IMPERSONATIONS. AND I, FORTUNATELY, BORROWED SEVERAL FROM HIS DRESSING ROOM!



YOU WERE BEATEN ALL THE WAY, BRADY! THE CHIEF HAD ME FOLLOWING EVERY MOVE YOU MADE. WHEN HE DROPPED HIS HANDKERCHIEF, IT WAS THE SIGNAL THAT HE WAS GOING TO MEET YOU AT LONG LAST! AND HE SURE DID!



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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

HE'S THE ONE! HE'S THE ONE WHO ENTERED MY ROOM AND STOLE MY JEWELS!

OH, NO... NOT AGAIN!

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IN MY CITY WE CALL THE 300 SQUARE BLOCKS OF FASHIONABLE HOTELS IN THE SWANK UPPER EAST SIDE, "THE GOLD COAST"! WHEN THIS SECTOR WAS RECENTLY TERRORIZED BY A MAJOR EPIDEMIC OF DARING HOTEL THEFTS, WE HONEYCOMBED THE AREA WITH A DRAGNET OF PICKED DETECTIVES! DESPITE THIS, OVER \$275,000 IN LOOT WAS STOLEN IN THE 10 DAYS THAT FOLLOWED! YOU CAN, THEREFORE, IMAGINE OUR SURPRISE AND CHAGRIN WHEN WE EVENTUALLY LEARNED THAT OUR QUARRY WAS NOT A GIANT GANG, BUT JUST **ONE MAN...** A CRAFTY, CLEVER CROOK WHO GAVE THE DEPARTMENT ITS BIGGEST HEADACHE IN...

## The CASE of the MODERN RAFFLES!



YES, HARRINGTON, AGAIN! THEY ALL IDENTIFY "RAFFLES" SAWYER... BUT EVEN WHEN WE NAB HIM ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, WE CAN NEVER FIND THE LOOT ON HIM!

ON THE EVENING OF SEPTEMBER 14, 1951, A FAMILIAR SCENE WAS BEING ENACTED ON THE 11<sup>th</sup> FLOOR OF THE SWANK HOTEL ROYAL...

FOR MONTHS, MY DEPARTMENT HAD BEEN SPREAD OUT THIN IN A BLANKET WATCH FOR THIS SLIPPERY BURGLAR! ONE OF OUR BOYS SEIZED HIM JUST AS HE LEFT THE ELEVATOR...

STOP HIM... THIEF! STOP HIM, STOP HIM!

THAT'S THE MAN, DETECTIVE! HE JUST STOLE MY BROOCH! H-HE CAME RIGHT INTO MY ROOM WHILE I WAS ASLEEP! GET IT BACK FOR ME, OFFICER!

I'LL LET THE D.A. FRISK HIM, LADY... ORDERS! MIND CALLING HIM FOR ME, MR. TOMPKINS?



AT ONCE!

HARRINGTON AND I HAD JUST RETURNED TO MY OFFICE AFTER RUNNING DOWN A FALSE LEAD ON THIS CASE WHEN THE NEWS REACHED US! WE ARRIVED AT THE HOTEL IN MINUTES...

CHIEF...IT'S HARRY SAWYER! THE ONLY JEWEL THIEF WITH ENOUGH SAVVY TO WAGE A ONE-MAN CRIME WAVE! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF HIM BEFORE?

WE DID... REMEMBER? BUT WE RULED HIM OUT BECAUSE LAST REPORTS HAD HIM LIVING THE LIFE OF A RETIRED BARON IN ITALY! CATCHING HIM RED-HANDED WITH THE LOOT IS A LUCKY BREAK FOR US!

**BUT WHEN I FRISKED SAWYER...**

HE'S CLEAN! ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE MAN WHO ENTERED YOUR ROOM, MADAM?

THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! YOU CAN'T HOLD ME! WHERE'S THE JEWELRY I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE JUST STOLEN?

OF COURSE! I SAW HIM AS PLAIN AS THE NOSE ON YOUR FACE!



I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT! LET HIM GO!

BUT TAIL HIM AND FIND OUT WHERE HE LIVES!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

CHIEF, YOU'RE LETTING HIM GO.? BUT HE'S GOT TO BE "RAFFLES" HIS RECORD... HIS DESCRIPTION ...THIS WOMAN'S IDENTIFICATION...

YES...EVERY-THING BUT WHAT WE NEED FOR A SURE CONVICTION ...THE LOOT! I'D SURE GIVE A LOT TO KNOW HOW HE DITCHED THAT BROOCH...

IF "RAFFLES" SAWYER HADN'T SUCCEEDED IN ELUDING HIS POLICE SHADOW, WE MIGHT HAVE LEARNED HIS SECRET THE NEXT EVENING, WHEN HE RETURNED TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME WITH A YOUNG HOOD HE WAS BREAKING IN...

NOTHING TO IT, JOEY! SEE, ALL I DID WAS THROW IT OUT OF THE WINDOW OF HER ROOM INTO THIS BUSH! THEN, IN CASE I'M NABBED...NO EVIDENCE!

YOU'RE THE TOPS, BOSS!



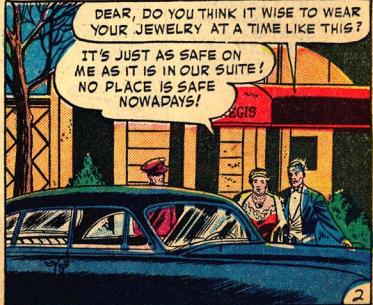
AS IT WAS, BY THE TIME I TUMBLED TO HIS TRICK, IT WAS TOO LATE...

NO QUESTION NOW ABOUT HOW HE DID IT, HARRINGTON! NOTICE THOSE FOOTPRINTS? IF ONLY I'D REMEMBERED THIS GIMMICK EARLIER!

MEANWHILE, WITH ANOTHER UNSOLVED HOTEL HAUL, PANIC GRIPPED THE CITY'S CAFE SOCIETY...

DEAR, DO YOU THINK IT WISE TO WEAR YOUR JEWELRY AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

IT'S JUST AS SAFE ON ME AS IT IS IN OUR SUITE! NO PLACE IS SAFE NOWADAYS!





MEANWHILE, MY OFFICE WAS TAKING IT ON THE CHIN FROM THE NEWSPAPERS AND OTHER QUARTERS...

AS INSURANCE COMPANY EXECUTIVES, WE DON'T MINCE WORDS, MR. D.A.! IF YOU CAN'T STOP THESE THEFTS, SAY SO, AND WE'LL CALL IN THE NATIONAL GUARD, OR SOMETHING! WE'RE RAISING OUR PREMIUMS AND WE'RE LETTING THE PEOPLE KNOW WHY... BECAUSE YOUR OFFICE IS HELPLESS!



MAYBE IF THESE RICH MATRONS STOPPED FLAUNTING THEIR VALUABLES IN PUBLIC... AND STOPPED LEAVING THEIR DOORS UNLOCKED, AND--

I KNOW, I KNOW, HARRINGTON... BUT IT'S NO EXCUSE FOR US!



WE'LL HAVE TO INCREASE THE "GOLD COAST" DETAIL! AND, MISS MILLER, TAKE A MEMO! I WANT A 24-HOUR WATCH ON SAWYER! I DON'T WANT HIM OUT OF OUR SIGHT FOR A SINGLE INSTANT!



FOR THE NEXT EIGHT DAYS, HARRY SAWYER STAYED HOLED UP IN HIS 14<sup>TH</sup> STREET FLAT. THEN, ON THE EVENING OF SEPTEMBER 25<sup>TH</sup>, HE WAS ON THE MOVE AGAIN, WITH TWO DETECTIVES ON HIS TRAIL...

HOLD IT... I THINK HE'S WISE TO US, PETE!

IF SO, HE'LL MAKE A RUN FOR IT... IF HE'S GOING ANYWHERE SPECIAL.



AS WE SOON LEARNED, THE DETECTIVES WEREN'T FAR FROM WRONG...

OF ALL THE LUCK! HERE I AM WITH A HONEY OF A JOB CASED AND READY TO GO, AND THEN I FIND A COUPLE OF COPPERS TAGGIN' ALONG! OH, WELL, THEY SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO SHAKE!



IN THE STATION BELOW, SAWYER PULLED EVERY DODGE IN THE BOOK, AND MY BOYS HAD THEIR HANDS FULL. SUDDENLY, WHEN "RAFFLES" SCOOTED INTO A DOWNTOWN TRAIN...

I'LL STICK WITH HIM! YOU PHONE THE D.A., AND ALL STATIONS DOWN THE LINE TO PICK UP THE TRAIL! I'LL GET OFF AT MEEKER STREET! SAWYER'LL THINK HE GAVE ME THE SLIP!

I GOT IT!



IT WAS A SMART PIECE OF STRATEGY ON LT. MASON'S PART, AND IT WORKED! I RECEIVED EIGHT DIFFERENT MESSAGES AS TO SAWYER'S SHIFTY TRAIN CHANGES, BUT WHEN HE FINALLY EMERGED AT FERRY STREET, HARRINGTON AND I WERE WAITING...

HE'S HEADING FOR THE FERRY SLIP, CHIEF! PROBABLY INTENDS TO GRAB A FERRY!

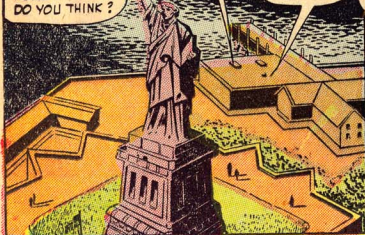
LET HIM BOARD IT! THERE'S A HARBOR PATROL BOAT STATION JUST BELOW, WE'LL FOLLOW IN ON ONE OF THEIR BOATS!



AFTER THE FERRY DOCKED, SAWYER KILLED A FEW MINUTES BUYING POSTCARDS, THEN STARTED OUT FOR A CLOSER LOOK AT LADY LIBERTY. WE FOLLOWED AT A DISCREET DISTANCE...

CHIEF, I THINK I'VE GOT THE ANSWER! WE KNOW SAWYER HAS AN ACCOMPLICE! MAYBE THEY'RE MEETING UP HERE? WHAT DO YOU THINK?

COULD BE! KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, HARRINGTON... WE'LL SOON KNOW!



BUT IT WAS PRECISELY AT THIS POINT THAT I GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE...

LOOK, CHIEF, IT... IT ISN'T SAWYER AT ALL!



SHOULD I BE?

EXCEPT FOR THAT DISTINCTIVE BLACK DERBY HAT OF HIS, SAWYER LOOKED LIKE ANY INNOCENT SIGHTSEER ON HIS WAY TO THE HISTORIC STATUE OF LIBERTY...

WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS, WHY IN SAM HILL IS HE GOING TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY?

SAWYER'S NO FOOL! HE MAY KNOW HE DIDN'T ACTUALLY GIVE US THE SLIP, AND SOMEHOW INTENDS TO PULL IT OFF THERE! OFFHAND, I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW, BUT LET'S KEEP HIM IN SIGHT, HARRINGTON!



IT WASN'T QUITE AS "SOON" AS I'D HOPED. SAWYER ADMIRED THE VIEW FOR FULLY HALF AN HOUR, BUT NO ONE WENT NEAR HIM! FINALLY, AS HE TURNED AND PREPARED TO LEAVE...

HERE HE COMES, CHIEF! NOW WHAT?

JUST LET HIM PASS, HARRINGTON! I INTEND TO KEEP AFTER HIM THIS TIME IF IT TAKES ME THE REST OF MY LIFE!



IF WE EVER NEEDED TO BE CONVINCED THAT WE WERE DEALING WITH ONE OF THE CRAFTIEST CROOKS ON RECORD, QUESTIONING THE STRANGER PROVIDED THE FINAL CLINCHER...

SOME CRAZY GUY ON THE FERRY GAVE ME 10 BUCKS JUST TO WEAR HIS DERBY ON THE STATUE OF LIBERTY! SAY, WHAT COULD I LOSE?

SOMEONE'S GOING TO LOSE...PLENTY! ON THE DOUBLE, HARRINGTON... I HAD A FEELING THIS TRIP WASN'T AT ALL NECESSARY!





SOMETIME EARLIER, SAWYER, BACK IN THE CITY, WAS PUTTING INTO MOTION WHAT WAS DESTINED TO BE THE HAUL OF HIS CAREER. HIS FIRST STEP WAS TO PHONE THE NUMBER OF THE APARTMENT HE WAS PLANNING TO LOOT...



NO ANSWER! THAT MEANS NO ONE IS HOME! NOW TO GET OVER THERE FAST!

SAWYER'S METHOD OF ENTRY WAS SIMPLE. HE WENT UP TO THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING... HOPPED ACROSS THE NARROW LEDGE TO THE HOTEL ROOF, AND THEN DROPPED DOWN THE SKYLIGHT TO HIS DESTINATION...THE PENTHOUSE SUITE...



HA, HA... LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!

SO FAR, SAWYER HAD HELD ALL THE TRUMP CARDS. AT THIS POINT, HOWEVER, A VIGILANT DETECTIVE, ONE OF A SQUAD ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE APARTMENTS OF WOMEN NOTED FOR THEIR JEWELRY COLLECTIONS, SPOTTED A LIGHT IN A PENTHOUSE WINDOW...

HMM... ACCORDING TO MY LIST, MRS. VANCLEVE LEFT HER APARTMENT AT FOUR-THIRTY, AND THE HOTEL DETECTIVE HAS NOT REPORTED HER AS HAVING COME BACK! YET, THERE IS A LIGHT IN HER APARTMENT! BETTER CONTACT THE D.A. AT ONCE!



SO, ONCE AGAIN OUR HOPES LEAPED AT THE CHANCE TO NAB "RAFFLES" RED-HANDED. WE ARRIVED AT THE VERY MOMENT MRS. VANCLEVE RETURNED, AND JUST AS SAWYER WAS LEAVING THE ELEVATOR...

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MR. SAWYER! WHAT'S THIS PLACE GOT THAT THE STATUE OF LIBERTY HASN'T? MIND STICKING AROUND A BIT WHILE MRS. VAN CLEVE CHECKS HER JEWEL BOX?

I'M SURE THIS NICE GENTLEMAN WOULDN'T STEAL ANYTHING OF MINE! HOWEVER, IF YOU INSIST...



WE DID...AND, IF YOU RECALL THE HEADLINES, WE FOUND EXACTLY \$8 IN BILLS AND 68 CENTS IN CHANGE, AND NOTHING ELSE! THIS WAS THE BLACKEST MOMENT IN MY ENTIRE CAREER...

THE WEALTHY SOCIALITE RETURNED ALMOST AT ONCE, AND IN A PANIC...

MY STAR OF INDIA DIAMOND! IT'S GONE! IT WAS THERE WHEN I LEFT AND NOW IT'S GONE!

YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS, WOULD YOU, SLIPPERY FINGERS?

YOU CAN SEARCH ME, D.A.!

DON'T WORRY...WE WILL!



ER... IF THAT'LL BE ALL, MR. D.A. I'LL BE RUNNING ALONG!

CHIEF, DO YOU THINK HE COULDN'T HAVE PULLED THE SAME GAG, AND

THROWN THE LOOT OUT THE WINDOW?

I DOUBT IT, HARRINGTON... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO CHECK AND MAKE SURE! I... I DON'T GET IT... I JUST DON'T GET IT!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BUT A CAREFUL CHECK OF THE GROUNDS REVEALED NOTHING. THE NEXT DAY, WE WENT THROUGH THE LOOTED APARTMENT WITH A FINE TOOTH-COMB, BUT IT WAS HOPELESS...

MY LOVELY, LOVELY DIAMOND! THERE WASN'T ANOTHER LIKE IT IN THE WHOLE WORLD! BOO-HOO!

IT'S... ALMOST... SUPER-NATURAL! HE DIDN'T TAKE IT WITH HIM! HE DIDN'T THROW IT OUT OF THE WINDOW! HE DIDN'T LEAVE IT BEHIND! WHERE DID IT GO?



IT TOOK A LOT OF DOING, BUT WE FINALLY RAN HIM DOWN... JOHN MULROONEY, VETERAN MAILMAN...

LET ME THINK NOW... MM, YEAH, COME TO THINK, THERE WAS ONE LETTER THAT SEEMED TO CONTAIN A SMALL HARD OBJECT! THAT WAS THIS MORNING, RIGHT?

RIGHT! GET IT, HARRINGTON? HE STUCK IT IN A SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE, AND DROPPED IT DOWN THE MAILCHUTE! THERE'S AN OUTSIDE CHANCE WE CAN BEAT THAT LETTER TO HIS FLAT, CHIEF!



AS YOU CAN SEE, SAWYER HAD US ON A MAD MERRY-GO-ROUND, AND WE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO FOLLOW EVERY CRAZY LEAD. FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, I HAD MORE MEN IN THE HOTEL MANSON THAN THERE WERE GUESTS...

OUR BOYS ARE ON EVERY FLOOR, CHIEF. IF HE'S IN THERE, WE'LL FIND HIM! HEY... LOOK AT THE ARABIAN SHEIK!

HE'S NO ARABIAN, HARRINGTON. HE'S A HINDU PRINCE OR A POTENTATE OF SOME KIND!



THE MAIL CHUTE! I MUST'VE BEEN DREAMING! LEAN ON THAT BUZZER, HARRINGTON... I MUST SPEAK TO THE MAILMAN WHO PICKED UP AT THIS HOTEL THIS MORNING!



WE SPED ACROSS TOWN WITH THE ACCELERATOR DOWN TO THE FLOOR, BUT WHEN WE SPOKE TO ONE OF OUR MEN ASSIGNED TO COVER THE 14<sup>TH</sup> STREET WALK-UP...

YES, CHIEF... HE GOT A LETTER ABOUT 10 MINUTES AGO! HE PUT IT IN HIS POCKET AND TOOK OFF. CUMMINGS IS TAILING 'IM!

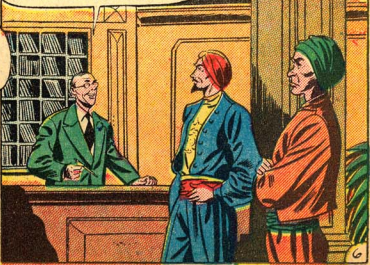
BUT HERE'S CUMMINGS NOW!

I TAILED 'IM TO JAY'S DRUG STORE, WHERE HE PHONED THE HOTEL MANSON AND INQUIRED ABOUT VACANCIES. THEN... BH... HE GAVE ME THE SLIP, CHIEF!



THE ROYAL SUITE... IT IS VACANT, YES?

YES... ER... PRINCE AGI... IT IS! NOT MANY PEOPLE CAN AFFORD IT NOWADAYS!







# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AN HOUR LATER, HARRINGTON AND I WERE IN THE HOTEL RESTAURANT, STILL WAITING FOR A FINAL REPORT FROM THE MEN SEEKING SAWYER...

I CANNOT WAIT UNTIL I SAVOR ONE OF YOUR THICK, JUICY, AMERICAN STEAKS! I PREFER IT **SANGLANT**... VERY RARE, IF YOU PLEASE!

CERTAINLY, YOUR HIGHNESS!

HOW'S THE HAM SANDWICH, CHIEF?



MOMENTS LATER, A DISCOURAGED DETECTIVE BROUGHT ME THE BAD NEWS. FOR ME, IT WAS THE LAST STRAW...

SORRY, CHIEF... BUT SAWYER'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND! COURSE, WE DIDN'T CHECK THE GUESTS!

THEN CHECK THE GUESTS! SAWYER'S IN THIS HOTEL SOMEWHERE... AND WE'LL FIND HIM IF WE HAVE TO TEAR THE BUILDING DOWN! UNDERSTAND?



AS IT HAPPENED, I WAS RIGHT... SAWYER WAS IN THE HOTEL... OCCUPYING THE ROYAL SUITE! SOON AFTER...

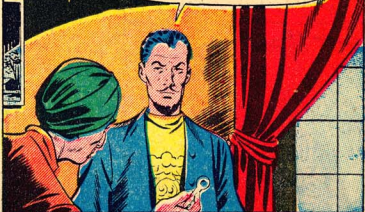
I STILL DON'T GET IT, BOSS! WHAT ARE WE DOING IN THIS EXPENSIVE SUITE?

YOU'D NEVER GUESS! SO I'LL TELL YOU... JUST SO'S I CAN GET MY HAND ON THIS LITTLE KEY!



BUT THIS IS THE KEY TO THIS SUITE! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO...?

SHUT UP AND I'LL TELL YOU! TAKE IT DOWN TO A KEYMAKER AND HAVE A DUPLICATE MADE. THEN WE'LL CHECK OUT. WHEN THE NEXT TENANT MOVES IN HERE, WE'LL HAVE A KEY TO HIS APARTMENT! GET IT?



ACCORDINGLY, LATER THAT SAME DAY...

WELL, HERE'S THE DUPLICATE, BOSS!

FINE! BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! WE MUST CHECK OUT AT ONCE! THAT FOOL, THE D.A., IS HAVING ALL THE ROOMS SEARCHED AND THE GUESTS EXAMINED! I'LL MAKE UP SOME EXCUSE FOR LEAVING RIGHT AWAY!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

SORRY, PRINCE AGI, BUT WE CAN'T MAKE ANY EXCEPTIONS! WOULD YOU MIND SUBMITTING TO A SEARCH?

NOT AT ALL... IF THAT IS ONE OF YOUR STRANGE AMERICAN CUSTOMS!



THE SEARCH OF THE BOGUS PRINCE WAS FRUITLESS. HE LEFT THE HOTEL AND PROMPTLY WENT OUT OF EXISTENCE. SAWYER, ON THE OTHER HAND, DISAPPEARED FOR EIGHT WEEKS. WHEN HE RE-APPEARED, IT WAS AGAIN IN THE ROYAL SUITE AT THE HOTEL MANSON...

BUT INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE TENANT'S DRESSER, SAWYER WENT DIRECTLY TO THE SUITE'S LAVISH STALL SHOWER. I KNOW, BECAUSE I WAS THERE...



SURPRISE, RAFFLES! SAWYER! GUESS WHO LIVES HERE?

SURPRISE, **NOTHING!** I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU TUMBLED TO MY PLAN... BUT I **DID** KNOW YOU WERE IN THIS SUITE! YOU SEE, I DIDN'T COME BACK TO MAKE A HAUL, BUT TO RECOVER SOMETHING! ONE FALSE MOVE AND YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!



AS YOU CAN SEE, THE RARE STAR OF INDIA DIAMOND! I HAD TO LEAVE IT BEHIND WHEN YOU BEGAN THAT STUPID SEARCH OF ALL THE GUESTS IN THE HOTEL!

WRONG, RAFFLES! THAT WAS JUST FOR **YOUR** BENEFIT! I KNEW ALL ALONG THAT YOU WERE PRINCE AGI. THE REASON I DIDN'T NAB YOU THEN WAS BECAUSE I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T 'VE HAD THE GEM ON YOU... AND I NEEDED IT FOR EVIDENCE!



DEAD MEN CAN'T TESTIFY... AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO DIE...**NOW!**

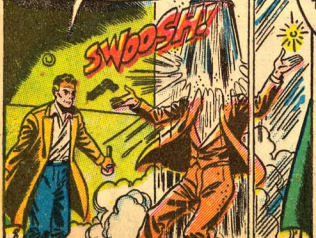


**BUT...** OW...THE HOT WATER! TURN IT OVER... I GIVE UP!  
THAT ISN'T HALF AS HOT AS THE HOT WATER YOU'RE GOING TO BE IN, SAWYER!

ER... YOU SAID BEFORE... YOU KNEW ALL ALONG THAT I WAS THE HINDU PRINCE, AGI! HOW...? I THOUGHT MY DISGUISE WAS PERFECT!

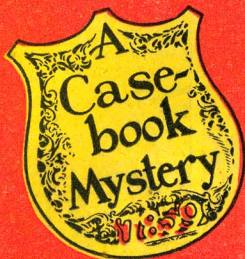
IT WAS! YOUR TABLE MANNERS WERE WHAT GAVE YOU AWAY! IN THE RESTAURANT, YOU ORDERED A THICK, JUICY STEAK! HINDUS NEVER, BUT NEVER, EAT MEAT! LET'S GO, SAWYER!

FORTUNATELY FOR HIS MANY VICTIMS, SAWYER WAS A THRIFTY MAN AND WE WERE ABLE TO RECOVER OVER \$255,000 IN LOOT. AS FOR "RAFFLES", HE WAS GIVEN THE MAXIMUM SENTENCE UNDER THE LAW... TO THE EXTREME RELIEF OF MY DEPARTMENT.



*Signed*  
Mr. District Attorney

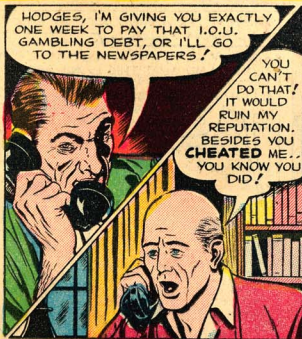




# "The CASE of The CHATTERING WIFE"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

ON  
A  
BLUSTERY  
EVENING  
LAST  
YEAR,  
A  
LONG-  
DISTANCE  
TELEPHONE  
CALL  
FROM  
NEW  
YORK  
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WHICH  
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IN  
MURDER!

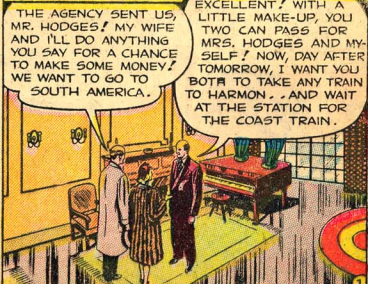


HE HUNG UP ON ME! HE MEANS WHAT HE SAID, TOO! I OUGHT TO KILL HIM... COME TO THINK OF IT, I COULD, TOO... AND WHAT'S MORE, I COULD GET AWAY WITH IT... IF I WORKED IT CAREFULLY. LET ME THINK...



THIS, THE IDEA OF MURDER ENTERED THE MIND OF JOHN HODGES, PROMINENT FINANCIER.

AND, IN ACCORDANCE WITH A CAREFULLY-CONCEIVED PLAN, NEXT DAY, A PAIR OF NEEDY ACTORS CALLED...



**TWO DAYS LATER, MR. AND MRS. HODGES SADE THEIR FRIENDS GOODBY . . .**

I'M SO THRILLED . . . ALL OF A SUDDEN, JOHN DECIDED WE WOULD GO TO LOS ANGELES FOR A VACATION!

OH, STOP CHATTERING, MABEL . . . I JUST FIGURED WE COULD USE A LITTLE SUNSHINE, THAT'S ALL!

I WISH I COULD LEAVE THIS FREEZING TOWN!



ER . . . MRS. HODGES ISN'T FEELING VERY WELL, SO WE'LL PROBABLY REMAIN IN OUR STATEROOM MOST OF THE TIME!

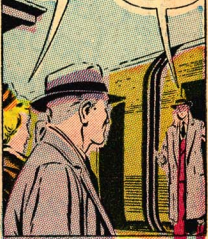
YES, SIR . . . I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE NOT DISTURBED!



**AN HOUR LATER, AS ENGINES WERE BEING SWITCHED AT HARMON . . .**

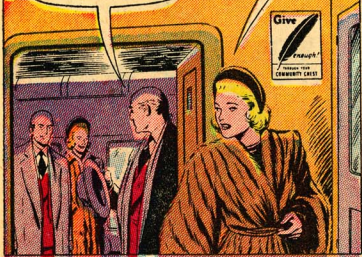
WHY, THERE HE IS!

COME ON, YOU TWO! HOP ABOARD . . . FAST!



I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU BOTH TO STAY IN HERE FOR THE ENTIRE TRIP WITHOUT BEING DISTURBED. WE'LL MEET YOU IN LOS ANGELES.

I MUST SAY, THIS IS VERY MYSTERIOUS!



**THEN, AFTER A SWIFT RIDE BY LIMOUSINE TO LA GUARDIA FIELD . . .**

COME ALONG, PROF. ALLEN!

JOHN, I WISH YOU'D TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT! WHY DID WE DISGUISE OURSELVES BACK AT THE HOUSE? AND WHY IS HE CALLING YOU PROF. ALLEN?

I'VE ASKED YOU BEFORE, STOP CHATTERING! IT'S A MATTER OF BUSINESS . . . AND IT DOESN'T CONCERN YOU!



**EARLY NEXT DAY, IN LOS ANGELES, WHILE MABEL HODGES LOLLED ON A BEACH . . .**

WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT DO YOU . . . HODGES! YOU MUST BE HODGES BECAUSE OF THAT--

GUN? YES, IT'S MEANT FOR YOU, AND NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW . . . BECAUSE I'LL BE ABLE TO PROVE THAT I DIDN'T ARRIVE IN THIS CITY UNTIL TWO DAYS AFTER YOU'RE DEAD!



I'VE GOT AN ALIBI, CRANSHAW, AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI . . .!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THAT AFTERNOON, IN A DESERTED SHACK NEAR THE BEACH...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAVE TO STAY HERE, JOHN! YOU SAID WE'D STAY AT THE MORLY HOTEL!

AND WE WILL, AS SOON AS THAT TRAIN PULLS IN, THURSDAY! BUT, REMEMBER, YOU'VE GOT TO BACK UP MY ALIBI... IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE OR DEATH!



ON THURSDAY MORNING...

THANK YOU, SIR. GLAD TO KNOW THAT MRS. HODGES IS FEELING BETTER.

THERE THEY ARE. LET'S FOLLOW 'EM OUTSIDE.



GOOD WORK! HERE'S THE MONEY I PROMISED YOU... AND YOUR TICKETS TO SOUTH AMERICA. THE PLANE LEAVES IN AN HOUR..

THANKS, MR. HODGES. IT'LL GET US STARTED IN A LITTLE BUSINESS IN ARGENTINA.



REMEMBER, MABEL, IN CASE ANYBODY ASKS YOU... WE JUST GOT OFF THE TRAIN!

I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL WE CHECK INTO THAT HOTEL, DEAR! AND WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE THE NEW BATHING SUIT I BOUGHT FOR THE OCCASION!



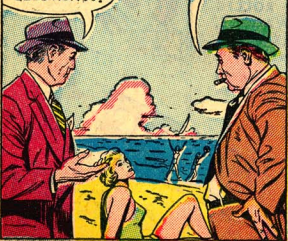
POLICE, INVESTIGATING THE HOMICIDE, DISCOVERED HODGES' I.O.U. AMONG GRIMSHAW'S PAPERS, AND THAT SAME AFTERNOON, DETECTIVE MARTIN SILVER PAID HODGES A CALL...

YOU SAY THE NOTE ACCUSES ME OF WANTING TO KILL HIM? BUT HOW COULD I, WHEN I ONLY ARRIVED IN LOS ANGELES TODAY? IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, YOU CAN ASK MY WIFE... SHE'S ON THE BEACH RIGHT NOW!



ER, HONEY... THIS GENTLEMAN IS A DETECTIVE. DON'T BE ALARMED; HE JUST WANTS TO ASK YOU A QUESTION...

YOUR HUSBAND TELLS ME, THAT YOU JUST ARRIVED, AND THIS IS YOUR FIRST DAY AT THE BEACH.



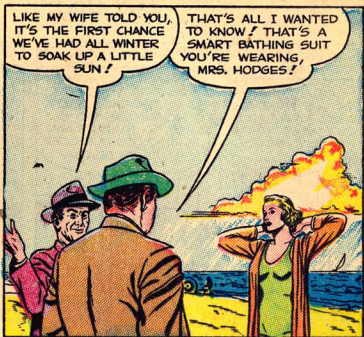
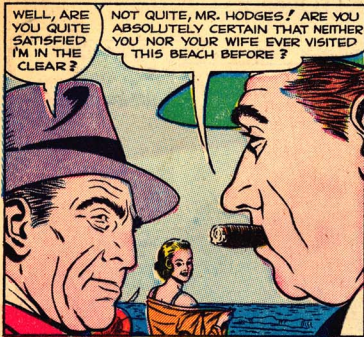
YES, THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE EITHER OF US HAVE HAD TO ENJOY YOUR WONDERFUL CALIFORNIA SUN THIS YEAR!

THERE YOU ARE! GUESS THAT PUTS ME IN THE CLEAR, EH?



SUPPOSE YOU WERE THE DETECTIVE! WOULD YOU LET HODGES OFF? OR PERHAPS YOU NOTICED SOMETHING, A SMALL CLUE BUT BIG ENOUGH TO PUNCH A HOLE IN THE MURDERER'S ALIBI? TAKE ANOTHER LOOK BEFORE YOU READ THE NEXT PAGE...

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



ADVERTISEMENT

**ENTER THE BIG TOOTSIE ROLL CONTEST NOW...**

**Here's How!**

In 25 words or less, complete the statement "I like TOOTSIE ROLLS (or TOOTSIE POPS) because..." Write on a plain sheet of paper. Print clearly, your name, address and age.

Send with your entry, 5 wrappers from TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS.

Contest is open to children between six and sixteen (both years included); it started August 1 and closes October 15, 1952. Every age group has an equal chance. Send entry (and wrappers) to

**TOOTSIE ROLL CONTEST**  
P. O. BOX 877  
NEW YORK 46  
N. Y.

**HURRY HURRY!**

## 100 PRIZES

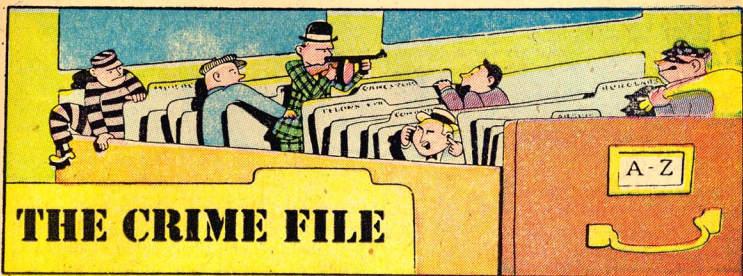
Famous-make Boys' and Girls' BICYCLES, DOLLS, ROLLER SKATES, CHUCK WAGONS, BASKETBALLS, BASEBALL GLOVES, MODEL PLANES.

You can win one of these prizes if you're 6 to 16 years of age.

Send as many entries as you wish — but accompany each entry with 5 wrappers from either or both of these fine TOOTSIE CANDIES.







## THE CRIME FILE

### RHYMES FOR THE ROAD

**I**MRESSED by the number of deaths and accidents on the streets and highways, educators of Oklahoma City's board prevailed upon the police department to assign one of their number to lecture the children on safety. A rookie trooper, by the name of Howard J. Flanagan, got the assignment. How to catch the pupils' interest troubled him until he hit upon children's nursery verses, recreating them into parodies of safety rhymes.

His audience was delighted, applauded for more, and as they exited after the first performance, they repeated some of his 25 chants:

*Mary, Mary, quite contrary, what do  
your bruises show?*

*That you never indicated with your  
hand the direction you wanted to go.*

Or,

*Jack and Jill went to school along a  
public highway.*

*They always walked on the left-hand  
side because that is the right way.*

A resourceful publisher soon after put the novel rhymes within book covers and called it "Safety Rhymes with Reason." Heartened by the response, Patrolman Flanagan illustrated his poems with motion pictures, inserted that together with a spelling bee in his lecture.

That was only a few years ago. Today, 2nd Lieut. Flanagan of the Oklahoma Highway Patrol broadcasts his safety show over the radio to an audience of small fry and adults more vast than he formerly visited in person. His verses are being used by 300

troopers in their safety lectures in schools throughout the state.

Have they been of value? Immeasurably, statistics prove. Child-pedestrian accidents and deaths have dropped

### BYE-BYE, BOBBY

The high helmet, which has identified the British Bobbies, is on the way out. In its place is a peaked cap, not very much unlike that worn by our police. And how do the constables feel about parting with this traditional topgear? Not too happy, according to a Scotland Yard spokesman, who attributes their dissatisfaction to several reasons. Some discontents claimed that the old helmets were symbolic of law and order; others explained that their height was increased, while many disliked parting with English tradition.

### SORRY, WRONG NUMBER

An historic-making incident occurred recently, which may be the basis for future legal action. The United States Senate voted to refund \$100 to a prisoner because a fine imposed on him had been *too low!*

Some years ago, John Hart was arrested, tried and sentenced to 15 years in Alcatraz for bank robbery in his native state of Kentucky. He also was fined \$100 on three counts. Assigned to the prison library, Hart put in a daily stint dusting books, and when some law books were revealed, he read them studiously.

To his utter surprise, he learned that the minimum fine for each count was \$1,000. Since the smaller fine was illegal, he hired a lawyer to sue for restitution. The court

agreed with Hart's logic but explained that reimbursement of Federal funds required an Act of Congress. When the Senate convened, among the first pieces of business it considered was Hart's refund!

### HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

A new Acting Assistant Superintendent of Police recently was announced for the Fiji Islands, which is bound to make natives sit up and take notice. Fresh from New Zealand, where he studied police methods for two years, came Levani V. Tamanikairukuruiovalau. Quipped the *Fiji Royal Gazette*, in reporting the appointment: "Obviously, a man of letters!"

### GRIM GUNPLAY

One of the strangest records ever to be written into police annals had its origin in the clapboard house in the town of Halsey, Maryland, in May of 1950. When a manservant heard the crack of a pistol and scurried into the room of his elderly employer, he found him sprawled across his bed, blood oozing from a fatal wound in his temple, staining the chenille bedspread.

Chief of Detectives Harvey Behrens, summoned to the scene, looked in vain for the death weapon, a .45 caliber revolver. The bullet was found, however, in the ceiling where it had crashed after having drilled through old Aaron Baker's skull.

The Chief of Detectives eyed the servant suspiciously. The man had a motive for killing old Baker, who was reputed to be a rich recluse, who didn't trust the banks but preferred to store his wealth somewhere in his ramshackle house. The servant denied owning a .45, and subsequent search revealed the weapon in the late Aaron Baker's closed night table drawer. Blood was spattered on the revolver's butt.

But instead of arresting the stupefied servant. Chief of Detectives Behrens offered a startling explanation for the bizarre situation. In committing suicide, old Baker had fired the revolver at his temple, lying at an angle. The discharged gun fell into the open drawer, and Baker, in slumping onto the bed, unwittingly shut the drawer, thereby sealing the identity, too, of his supposed slayer.

What had prompted this line of reasoning by the detective was the location of the bullet in the ceiling. Further examination of the gun substantiated his theory, for it wasn't the servant's fingerprints but only old man Baker's that were found on the blood-dried butt.

### I SCREAM, "ICE CREAM"

Recently, a Topeka, Kansas, high school instructor offered a sample of discipline that was bound to melt the crustiest of students. When he nabbed two students with ice cream cones in their pants pockets, he didn't berate them—but just ordered them to leave the cones precisely where they lay.

### POLICE BLOTTER . . .

**HOBOKEN, N. J.:** A pickpocket slipped away from his latest victim with a wallet and watch, hailed a police car which he mistook for a taxi.

**PITTSBURGH:** On his first day on the job, a restaurant doorman was arrested in far-off Cleveland, where he "stopped to park a customer's car."

**ST. LOUIS:** Two thieves learned that it doesn't pay to advertise when police responded to their ad, offering to sell the previous night's loot.

**MEADVILLE, Pa.:** A napping baseball fan was awakened by some scratching, thought it was a mouse and reached for a ball bat. In the darkened room, he swung at the spot, felled a burglar.

**SYDNEY, Australia:** Police were scouring the city for an injured motorcyclist, who stole the ambulance carting him from the scene of the accident to the hospital.

**CHARLESTON, W. Va.:** A pedestrian lost her handbag to an autoist who sped past. . . . **UNIONTOWN, Pa.:** a strange dog loped through a store, made off with a shopper's purse. . . . **GOODING, Idaho:** A recently complete 20-ton steel bridge was found to be missing. . . . **SAYVILLE, L. I.:** A hooked bass arched from the water, plopped against the angler's stomach and fell back into the ocean, watch and watch-chain of his captor firmly in his mouth, now freed of the hook.

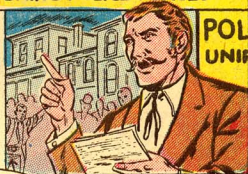


# ABOUT a UNIFORM!

**D**URING THE DAYS OF WIDESPREAD GANG VIOLENCE IN MANHATTAN, BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR, A PROMINENT NEW YORKER, JAMES W. GERARD, WENT TO ENGLAND TO MAKE A STUDY OF THE LONDON POLICE!



**H**E RETURNED TO PUBLISH A SERIES OF ARTICLES DEMANDING THAT THE OUTLAWRY BE PUT IN CHECK, THAT NEW YORK BE GIVEN MORE POLICE PROTECTION AND A **DIGNIFIED-LOOKING POLICE FORCE!**



**H**E CAMPAIGNED FOR A UNIFORMED POLICE FORCE. NOT ONLY DID HE URGE **DISTINCTIVE DRESS**, BUT HE HIMSELF HAD HIS TAILOR MAKE A UNIFORM, WHICH HE WORE TO A **FANCY DRESS BALL!**



**H**IS LEADERSHIP WAS INSTRUMENTAL IN CREATING THE FIRST PERMANENTLY UNIFORMED POLICE FORCE IN NEW YORK AND THE NATION BY ABOUT 1850!



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**BOTH for only 35¢**

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I am enclosing 20¢  35¢  and the front cover of one  two  Smith Brothers Box(es), any flavor, for which please send me  PEN  PENCIL  SET . Offer expires December 31, 1953

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Send to Smith Brothers, Dept. E, Box 101, New York 46, N. Y.

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

I'D JUST LIKE TO SEE THOSE CROOKS GET ANY MORE STOLEN DIAMONDS PAST THIS ROAD BLOCK!

WAIT UNTIL THE D.A. LEARNS THAT A BRAND NEW SHIPMENT OF DIAMONDS JUST HIT TOWN!

**YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:**

IT HAS OCCURRED AT LEAST ONCE TO EVERY LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER THAT IF THOSE CRIMINALS WHO DISPLAYED SUCH CLEVERNESS IN COMMITTING CRIMES WOULD USE THEIR INGENUITY IN A LEGITIMATE ENTERPRISE, THEY'D BECOME MILLIONAIRES IN NO TIME! A CASE HISTORY IN POINT IS THE ONE I AM ABOUT TO RELATE --- AND, I MUST CONFESS, I HAD MANY A BAD MOMENT BEFORE WE WERE FINALLY ABLE TO BREAK THIS CUNNING ...

## RACKET IN DIAMONDS



IT WAS ON A BALMY AFTERNOON, LAST APRIL, THAT A WAVE OF CUNNING ROBBERIES REACHED ITS CLIMAX AT THE WILSON BROTHERS WAREHOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

ACCORDING TO ONE OF THE WORKERS, THE CROOKS THEN MADE THEIR GETAWAY UP PLANK ROAD, INTO THE FARM AREA. HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED 20 MINUTES LATER...

HEY, BOSS -- SHOULD WE TAKE THIS LOAD OF TYPEWRITERS, TOO?

NAW, YOU BLASTED IDIOT! DON'T TAKE ANYTHING THAT AIN'T MARKED DIAMOND-HEAD MACHINE TOOLS!

IT MUST BE THE SAME GANG THAT'S BEEN STEALING OTHER SHIPMENTS OF INDUSTRIAL DIAMOND TOOLS, D.A.!

YES, HARRINGTON --- AND THERE'S A FORTUNE IN IT FOR THEM! WITH THE PRESENT SHORTAGE OF INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS IN OUR FACTORIES, THESE THINGS WILL BE ABLE TO NAME THEIR OWN PRICE WHEN THEY TRY SELLING THE LOOT!







# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AFTER SOME ROUTINE QUESTIONS, WE COMPLETED OUR INVESTIGATION BY EXAMINING THE TRUCK'S TIRE PRINTS OUTSIDE...

EVERY FACTORY AND MACHINE-SHOP IN TOWN HAS BEEN WARNED TO BE ALERT FOR NEW DIAMOND DEALERS, AND... WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS?

OUR FIRST BREAK IN THE CASE CAME TWO DAYS LATER AT THE APEX MACHINE CORPORATION WHERE A CRITICAL SITUATION HAD ARISEN...

WORK'S PILING UP, MR. JACKSON! CAN'T CUT HARD STEEL WITH ORDINARY BITS, YOU KNOW!

I KNOW, I KNOW... AT THIS RATE WE'LL HAVE TO SHUT DOWN IN A WEEK!

PHONE CALL FOR YOU IN THE OFFICE, SIR!

MINUTES LATER...

BILL, THERE'S A STRANGER ON THE PHONE, OFFERING TO SELL US CUTTING DIAMONDS! WHAT'LL I TELL HIM?

WHAT? --- TELL HIM TO BRING THE STUFF UP HERE --- THAT WE'LL PAY ANY PRICE! MEANWHILE, I'LL CALL THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY ON THE OTHER PHONE!

EXACTLY SEVEN MINUTES LATER, TWO SOLEMNFACED GOONS BRUSHED PAST THE RECEPTIONIST AND STRODE INTO JACKSON'S PRIVATE OFFICE...

YOU --- ER --- GOT HERE A LOT SOONER THAN I --- ER --- EXPECTED!

YEAH, SERVICE IS OUR MOTTO! WHAT'S MORE, WE INTEND TO LEAVE JUST AS FAST! YOU GOT THE MERCHANDISE --- NOW LET'S HAVE THE CASH!

AND JUST AS HARRINGTON AND I PULLED UP IN FRONT OF THE FACTORY...

IT'S THE D.A.! GET MOVIN'!

JACKSON'S POINTING TO THOSE TWO, CHIEF! THEY SURE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTING HERE!

LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME OURSELVES, HARRINGTON! STEP ON IT!

SO WHEN WE TRIED TO FOLLOW IN PURSUIT, FATE INTERVENED...

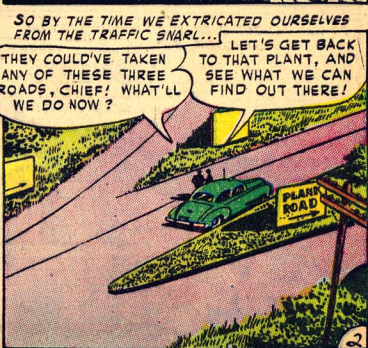
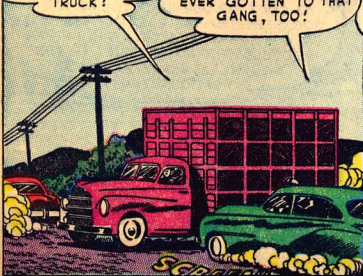
BLAST THAT CHICKEN TRUCK!

TOUGH LUCK! THIS IS THE CLOSEST WE'VE EVER GOTTEN TO THAT GANG, TOO!

SO BY THE TIME WE EXTRICATED OURSELVES FROM THE TRAFFIC SNARL...

THEY COULD'VE TAKEN ANY OF THESE THREE ROADS, CHIEF! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?

LET'S GET BACK TO THAT PLANT, AND SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND OUT THERE!



RETURNING TO THE PLANT, I MADE WHAT I CONSIDERED TO BE A SIGNIFICANT DISCOVERY IN JACKSON'S OFFICE...

ANOTHER CHICKEN FEATHER! ANY IDEA HOW THIS GOT HERE, MR. JACKSON?

NOT THE SLIGHTEST!

HUH! ALL WE'VE GOT TO SHOW FOR MONTHS OF INVESTIGATION ARE TWO CHICKEN FEATHERS! SOME DEAL!

ON THE CONTRARY... WE'VE LEARNED PLENTY, HARRINGTON! REMEMBER, IT TOOK THEM ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO GET HERE AFTER THEY PHONED! SINCE THEY WOULDN'T BE STUPID ENOUGH TO CRUISE AROUND TOWN WITH HOT DIAMONDS, WE CAN ASSUME THEY'RE OPERATING FROM SOME LOCAL POINT...

I GET IT! FIRST THEY TRUCK THE TOOLS OUT TO SOME COUNTRY HIDEOUT, WHERE THEY REMOVE THE DIAMONDS... THEN THEY SMUGGLE THE DIAMONDS BACK TO SOME PLACE IN THE CITY! BUT, CHIEF... WE'VE HAD EVERY HIGHWAY INTO TOWN ROAD-BLOCKED FOR MONTHS! HOW ARE THEY GETTING THEM BACK HERE?... AND WHERE'S THEIR COUNTRY HIDEOUT?



HOW THEY'RE SMUGGLING THOSE DIAMONDS INTO TOWN IS THE 64-DOLLAR QUESTION! BUT I THINK THESE CHICKEN FEATHERS MAY LEAD US TO THEIR COUNTRY HIDEOUT!

THEN OUR TARGETS FOR TODAY ARE THOSE FIVE CHICKEN FARMS 10 MILES UP PLANK ROAD, EH? YOU'RE A MARVEL, CHIEF... LET'S GO!

BY LATE AFTERNOON, WE'D ALREADY GONE THROUGH FOUR FARMS WITH A FINE TOOTH-COMB, AND WE KNEW THE COUNT WAS HEAVY AGAINST US AS WE APPROACHED THE LAST ONE.

WELL, CHIEF, IF WE DRAW A BLANK HERE... WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

I KNOW, HARRINGTON, AND---AND I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVERYTHING SEEMED SO LOGICAL WHEN WE STARTED OUT!



IT WAS ALMOST DUSK WHEN WE FINISHED UP WITH THE LAST COOP, BUT...

YOU FELLAS CAN WASTE ALL THE TIME YOU WANT, LOOKIN'-- BUT I'M BUSY! COUPLE O' MARKETS IN TOWN ARE WAITIN' FOR THESE EGGS!

HMM... THERE'S SOMETHING ODD HERE, BUT I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

AND NOT UNTIL MUCH LATER, AS WE WERE LEAVING, DID THE ANSWER SUDDENLY HIT ME...

HARRINGTON, I THINK I'VE GOT IT! BUT WE CAN'T TIP OUR HAND TILL WE NAB THE GOONS BEHIND THE RACKET--- THE ONES BACK IN TOWN! I'LL TELL THE FARMER WE COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING--- AND THEN WE'LL HURRY BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!





BUT EVEN WHILE I WAS SEEKING THE FARMER, HE WAS ALREADY BUSY ON THE PHONE...

BOSS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE D.A. SAW, BUT HE SPIED SOMETHING THAT MADE HIM SUSPICIOUS! WHAT'LL I DO? I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE... I CAN'T HANDLE 'EM BOTH!

THEN WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM... ON THIS END! I'VE GOT A PLAN TO TRICK 'EM INTO COMING HERE ALONE! LISTEN...

UNAWARE, AT THE TIME, OF A COUNTER-PLOT, I THANKED THE FARMER FOR HIS COOPERATION, THEN HEADED TOWARD THE CAR FOR A FAST GETAWAY...

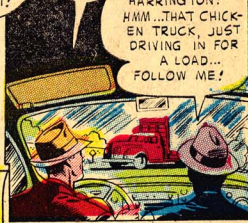
WHAT'S OUR NEXT STEP, CHIEF?

I'M PLANNING TO PUT A 24-HOUR WATCH ON THIS PLACE, IN THE HOPE IT'LL LEAD US TO THEIR CITY HIDEOUT!

BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT, WE KNEW THE WORST HAD HAPPENED...

OH-OH... IT WON'T START, CHIEF! SOMEONE'S TAMPERED WITH THE CAR!

WHICH MEANS THEY SUSPECT SOMETHING, AND THEY DON'T WANT US TO LEAVE! THIS CALLS FOR FAST THINKING, HARRINGTON! HMM... THAT CHICKEN TRUCK, JUST DRIVING IN FOR A LOAD... FOLLOW ME!



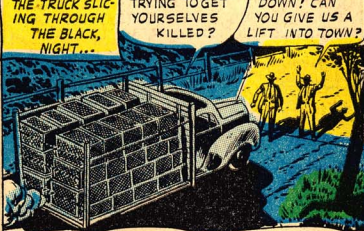
CHIEF, YOU'RE ---(PUFF)... NOT PLANNING TO ---(PUFF, PUFF)... SPRINT ALL THE WAY BACK, ARE YOU?

NOT AT MY AGE! WE'LL CUT BACK TO THE ROAD AND INTERCEPT THAT CHICKEN DEALER WHEN HE STARTS BACK!

IT WAS A FULL HOUR LATER BEFORE WE SPOTTED THE TWIN LIGHTS OF THE TRUCK SLICING THROUGH THE BLACK, NIGHT...

HEY... YOU GUYS TRYING TO GET YOURSELVES KILLED?

OUR CAR BROKE DOWN! CAN YOU GIVE US A LIFT INTO TOWN?



THE DRIVER, WHO IDENTIFIED HIMSELF AS SAM HASKINS, OWNER OF A LARGE CHICKEN MARKET IN TOWN, INVITED US IN, AND WHEN WE STARTED ROLLING...

I --ER-- JUST WONDERED IF YOU EVER NOTICED ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THE PLACE?

NOPE! I MIND MY BUSINESS AND EXPECT OTHER PEOPLE TO MIND THEIRS!

ER... HAVE YOU BEEN DOING BUSINESS WITH THAT CHICKEN FARM LONG, MISTER HASKINS?

I BUY CHICKENS FROM ALL OF 'EM! WHY?

SOUNDS LIKE A HINT TO YOU, CHIEF!





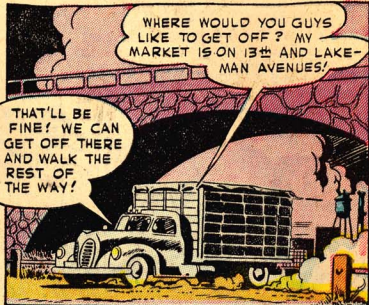
FROM THE EVENTS THAT SWIFTLY FOLLOWED, WE KNOW NOW WHAT MUST HAVE CROSSED THE DRIVER'S WILY MIND...



THE FOOLS! THEY PLAYED RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!

21

IT WAS EXACTLY 15 MINUTES PAST MIDNIGHT WHEN WE ENTERED THE CITY LIMITS...



WHERE WOULD YOU GUYS LIKE TO GET OFF? MY MARKET IS ON 13th AND LAKE-MAN AVENUES!

THAT'LL BE FINE! WE CAN GET OFF THERE AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!

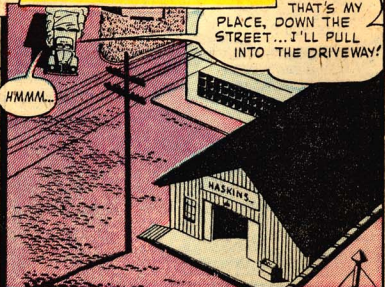
MEANWHILE, AS WE WERE SOON TO LEARN, A HOT RECEPTION WAS BEING PREPARED FOR US AT HASKINS' CHICKEN MARKET...



TURN OFF THE LIGHTS... THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! SAM IS GONNA PULL THE TRUCK IN-- AND THE MINUTE THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON HOP OFF, WE'LL LET 'EM HAVE IT!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

PRESENTLY, AS WE TURNED OFF LAKEMAN AVENUE INTO 13th ...



THAT'S MY PLACE, DOWN THE STREET... I'LL PULL INTO THE DRIVEWAY!

HMMM...

MINUTES LATER, AS WE PULLED UP TO THE SIDE LOADING PLATFORM...



OKAY, YOU GUYS CAN JUMP OUT NOW!

READY, BOYS... AND MAKE SURE YOU SHOOT STRAIGHT!

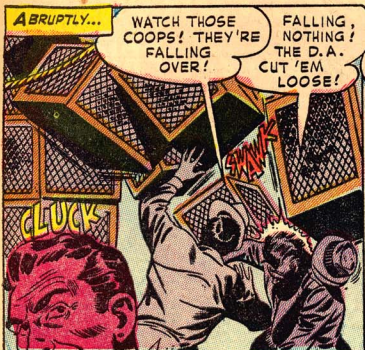
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, I MOVED SWIFTLY...



QUICK, HARRINGTON... IT'S A TRAP! USE YOUR POCKET KNIFE TO SLICE THESE ROPES!

WH-WHAT?? ER-- SURE, SURE!





**ABRUPTLY...**

WATCH THOSE COOPS! THEY'RE FALLING OVER!

FALLING, NOTHING! THE D.A. CUT 'EM LOOSE!



**AND SOON...**

THOSE BLASTED CHICKENS...THEY'RE BLINDING ME!

CALL 'EM OFF--- WE SURRENDER!

THEY SAY CHICKENS ARE THE DUMBEST THINGS ON EARTH... BUT THEY'VE GOT NOTHING ON YOU HOODS! DROP YOUR GUNS!

**QUAWK**



**FINALLY, AS TWO OFFICERS ON THE BEAT, ATTRACTED BY THE RUCKUS, TOOK OVER...**

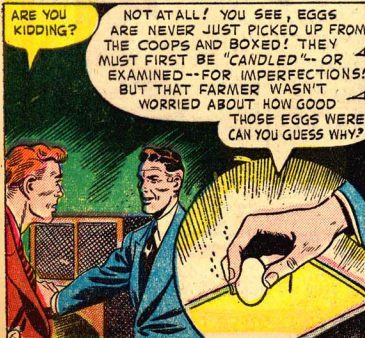
YOU'VE GOT LOTS OF EXPLAINING TO DO, CHIEF! FIRST OF ALL, WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT A TRAP?

REMEMBER HOW DARK THE MARKET WAS WHEN WE APPROACHED IT? RIGHT THEN AND THERE I SUSPECTED DIRTY WORK, BECAUSE CHICKEN MARKETS ALWAYS KEEP THEIR LIGHTS ON AT NIGHT, TO MAKE THE CHICKENS THINK IT'S DAY-TIME SO THEY'LL KEEP ON EATING AND GAINING WEIGHT!



I SEE...AND WHAT DID YOU NOTICE BACK THERE AT THE FARM THAT MADE YOU SUSPECT IT WAS PART OF THE RACKET SET-UP?

THE WAY THAT FARMER FILLED THAT ORDER OF EGGS FOR A MARKET IN TOWN! REMEMBER?



ARE YOU KIDDING?

NOT AT ALL! YOU SEE, EGGS ARE NEVER JUST PICKED UP FROM THE COOPS AND BOXED! THEY MUST FIRST BE "CANDLED" OR EXAMINED--FOR IMPERFECTIONS! BUT THAT FARMER WASN'T WORRIED ABOUT HOW GOOD THOSE EGGS WERE! CAN YOU GUESS WHY?



YOU--YOU MEAN-- THOSE EGGS ARE--?

EXACTLY... **HOLLOW GLASS SHELLS**, PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE EGGS...AS YOU CAN SEE, A VERY HANDY RECEPTACLE FOR SMUGGLING DIAMONDS!

**THE END**



# Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW at our LOW LOW PRICES!

**HAPPY the Cowboy**

• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!  
• MOVES HIS MOUTH,  
• ARMS AND LEGS!  
• REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Hey kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—in a jiffy! Imagine—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk (in your own voice, of course.) Pull the string in the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth. See how real he looks—rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants... Show off your skill at parties—at school! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

Imagine Only **2.98** Complete

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A Terrific Toy Set

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- Windshield wipers move...
- Gun moves and Bangs...
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Fascinate the youngsters with hours of fun and action. Imagine—every car WORKS in the line of duty! 1 car with working windshield wiper, 2 cars with windows that open and close, 1 police car with gun that bangs and recoils, 1 ambulance with ringing and swaying bell, 2 taxis with meters that register fare, 1 fire chief car with bell that rings and sways. All 8 cars made of durable steel... rubber wheels cannot come out... bottoms completely enclosed... all new Two-tone and metallic finish... all differently colored. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

**2.98** COMPLETE

PUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

**Hi! I'm GINGER!** FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBERIZED WONDERSKIN!

NEW!

A wonderful new doll in washable rubber WonderSkin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. GINGER is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

only **3.98** complete

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SHOWS REAL FILMS

- A BIG SHOW "Little Red Riding Hood" Bright Red Plastic!
- A COLORFUL THEATRE with Screen!
- COMPLETELY SAFE! Any Child Can Operate

Imagine Only **5.298** COMPLETE Projector, One film and Screen

**EXTRA FILM 3 FILMS \$1.00 ONLY**

SHOW WHITE THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT JINGLE BELLS THREE LITTLE PIGS JACK AND JILL HIP VAN WINKLE TOM THUMB ROBINSON CRUSOE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

New way kids can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVIEW Projector, complete with colored theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate—nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Screen, and Thrilling Movies all by yourself in the greatest treat of them all! SEND NO MONEY. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. also postage.

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 T. V. Projector — \$2.98  8 Metal Cars \$2.98  
(13 Films \$1.00)

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**NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, N.Y. 3.**



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COWBOY CARBINE**

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Own it—shoot it—enjoy it! Daisy's famous "Western Carbine" style repeater holds nearly 1000 Bulls Eye BB's. It looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun! Genuine Carbine Ring with leather thong attached. Handsomely "checked" molded fore-end. Realistic full oval, pistol-grip molded stock, with checkered design. Red Ryder's name, picture of Red Ryder and Thunder (his horse)—"branded" on stock! Ask your dealer for No. 111—only \$5.75!

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**DAISY DEFENDER  
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OWN DAI'S newest, most beautiful gun! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Many amazing new features! Ask your dealer for No. 141.

No. 141  
\$7.98

**DAISY  
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GET this 50 shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. The King of All Air Rifles! Ask dealer for No. 25.

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BUY this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. Ask dealer for No. 155.

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the

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by  
THOM  
McAN

FROM CAMPUS TO CAMPUS  
THEY ALL AGREE,  
"THE CHAIN-GANG STITCH  
IS THE STYLE FOR ME!"

BOUNCY FOAM-  
CREPE SOLE  
SO FEATHER-LIGHT--  
IT'S DOUBLE-THICK!  
IT'S DOUBLE-RIGHT!

EXTENSION HEEL  
TO HI-WALL TOE,  
IT'S BUILT FOR  
SMART GUYS  
"IN THE KNOW!"

HOW DO THEY  
MAKE 'EM FOR  
THE MONEY?!

What a buy! The CHAIN-GANG (Style #6389), in rich cordovan color, offers you a real "double-feature"—double-link trim and double-thick foam crepe sole. . . . Get in line for your pair — at all **\$7<sup>45</sup>** Thom McAn stores — for only

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