

No. 6
NOV...DEC.

RADIO'S NO. 1 HIT!



TEN
CENTS

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

In this issue:
THE THRILLING
MANHUNT THAT
LED TO
SCOTLAND YARD!



50 in America

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high marks from your friends is a cinch! Especially with Kodak Verichrome Film!
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Kodak

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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE REPORT OF SPECIAL AGENT HARVEY KELL.

The report of Coast Guardsman Jerry Fleers.

THE DEATHBED REPORT OF SNARKY STEVENS

The Report of Inspector Malville Carlson... Scotland Yard.

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE CASE-HISTORY OF HARRY (THE COUNT) VANDERS AT LONG LAST COMES TO AN END--AS SEEN HERE IN THE REPORTS OF FOUR EYE-WITNESSES WHO TRACE FOR YOU THE ROUTE OF A KILLER ACROSS TWO CONTINENTS! THE COUNT'S BRILLIANT MIND MIGHT HAVE MADE HIM SUCCESSFUL IN ANY OTHER ENDEAVOR EXCEPT CRIME--FOR IN THAT THERE IS BUT ONE OUTCOME. YOU'LL READ ABOUT IT IN THE FOUR REPORTS OF DOOM AS...

"The D.A. MEETS SCOTLAND YARD!"

AUGUST 18, 1947-- AND IN THE DEATH ROW AT STATE PRISON A CRIMINAL KNOWN AS "THE COUNT" CONSULTS WITH THE LAST VISITOR ALLOWED HIM-- HIS LAWYER....

SIX HOURS LEFT-- ONLY SIX!
THAT'S EXACTLY 360 MINUTES!
YOU'RE MY MOUTHPIECE-- GET
ME OUT OF HERE!



EXACTLY THIRTY MINUTES LATER IN THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION, TO WHERE THE D.A. HAS BEEN SUMMONED...

BEFORE WE TALK REPRIEVE, COUNSELOR, I MUST REVIEW THE CRIMINAL'S ENTIRE CASE. I'VE ASKED THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY TO SHOW ME CERTAIN POLICE FILES.



I'VE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE GOVERNOR NOW! SINCE THE JURY RECOMMENDED MERCY, THERE'S A CHANCE THAT I CAN SWING A REPRIEVE!

352 MINUTES LEFT! GET
OVER THERE! TALK!
BEG! PROMISE HIM
ANYTHING!



YOUR EXCELLENCY, THE JURY RECOMMENDED MERCY FOR THE COUNT BECAUSE OF THIS LAWYER'S GLIB TONGUE. BUT ONCE YOU'VE SEEN THESE OFFICIAL REPORTS ON THE KILLER'S CAREER, YOU'LL GRANT NO CLEMENCY! READ THEM!



THE FIRST REPORT!



"AS CUSTOMARY, I SENT A TELETYPE, CODED MESSAGE TO HEADQUARTERS, OUTLINING MY PLAN TO TRAP THE COUNT ..."



"FOR A WEEK, I WENT TO THE BANK EACH DAY, TAKING A PLACE BEHIND THE CAGE, PLAYING THE PART OF A TELLER. THEN, ON THE FOLLOWING MONDAY, IN THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE..."

SO YOU'RE THE MAGAZINE WRITER WHO WANTS TO WRITE A FEATURE ABOUT OUR BANK'S MONEY COLLECTION! I'M HAPPY TO OBLIGE!

I BROUGHT ALONG A PHOTOGRAPHER!



"THE 'WRITER' AND HIS 'CAMERAMAN' WERE LED DOWNSTAIRS TO THE VAULTS..."

WE HAVE AN AMAZING COLLECTION OF ODD COINS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD! IT WILL ASTOUND YOUR READERS!

THIS'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL PICTURE LAYOUT!



"THE GREAT DOORS OF THE VAULT WERE SWUNG OPEN..."

WE HAVE TREE MONEY FROM CHINA, STONE MONEY FROM THE SOUTH SEAS, AND...

NOT INTERESTED! WHAT I'M AFTER IS GOOD OLD U.S. CASH!



THIS "CAMERA" AIN'T A CAMERA, MISTER! IT'S A 'HEATER'--AN' IT GOES OFF IN GUYS' FACES WHAT DON'T PLAY NICE! SEE?

OVER NINETY GRAND HERE, SNARKY! LET'S GO!

"TOO LATE I LEARNED THAT THE DIRECTOR HAD ESCORTED A PHONY WRITER TO THE VAULTS. I SPED DOWN TO THE CORRIDOR, AND THEN..."

GET THAT GUY, SNARKY!

GOT 'IM!

OOHHH!



"I RETRIEVED MY SERVICE PISTOL AND FIRED TWO SHOTS. THE SOUND ALERTED THE GUARDS..."

GET IN THE CAR! QUICK!

AGHH...

BANG! BLAM!



THE SECOND REPORT!

RITTER, THE BANK GUARD, DIED EN ROUTE TO THE HOSPITAL, WHILE THE KILLER ESCAPED WITH HIS LOOT! MY RIGHT ARM WAS WINGED, SO I DICTATED MY REPORT AT HQ!

AFTER THAT CRIME THE COURT DECIDED THIS COUNTRY WAS TOO HOT FOR HIM, SO HE PLANNED AN ESCAPE TO EUROPE. THAT INCIDENT IS RECORDED HERE...



Jerry Fleers, Seaman 2/c. - C.G.
On November 16th, Peter Gates and I were on patrol duty, covering a stretch of beach on the Florida shore...

"PATROL DUTY WAS SORT OF ROUTINE SINCE THE WAR, BUT ON THIS PARTICULAR NIGHT, PETE SPOTTED A DARK OBJECT AROUND ONE OF THE COVES..."

LOOK, JERRY! ISN'T THAT THE BOW OF A **SUBMARINE**?

COULD BE! LET'S RIDE OVER FOR A LOOK-SEE!

"IT WAS A U-BOAT, ALL RIGHT! THE FIRST WE HAD SEEN OR HEARD OF SINCE THE NAZIS RAN THEM ASHORE DURING THE FIGHTING DAYS..."

COUNT! TWO GUYS FROM THE COAST GUARD!

LET THEM COME A LITTLE CLOSER! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!





"WE RODE WITHIN THIRTY YARDS OF THE SUB WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, A .20 MM OERLIKON GUN OPENED UP ON US..."

JERRY! I'M H-HIT ...

POW POW POW



"WE LANDED BEHIND A SLOPING DUNE, AND I CRAWLED TOWARD PETE-- WHO WAS VERY SILENT..."

PETE! YOU HURT BAD? PETE!



"BUT PETE WASN'T JUST HURT... HE WAS DEAD! AND BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING THE SUB WAS PUSHING OFF, TAKING TO THE DEPTHS..."

BANG! BANG!

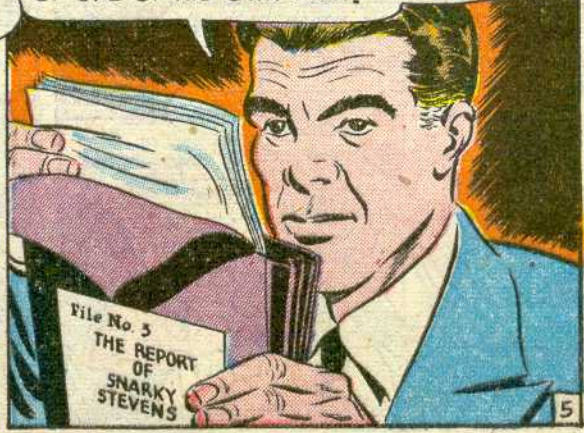
COME BACK, YOU RATS! COME BACK AND FIGHT! I'LL TAKE YOU ALL ON!



YOUR EXCELLENCY! MY CLIENT SWEARS THAT HE KILLED NEITHER THE BANK GUARD NOR THE COAST GUARDSMAN! ONE OF HIS GANG DID THE ACTUAL SHOOTING!

I SAID ONCE YOUR GLIB TONGUE WOULDN'T SAVE THIS MURDERER! AND NOW, GOVERNOR...

...I'M PREPARED TO GIVE YOU *INSIDE INFORMATION* ON THE COUNT! I HAVE HERE THE *DEATHBED CONFESSION* OF ONE OF HIS OWN MEN!



File No 5
THE REPORT OF
SNARKY STEVENS

THE THIRD REPORT!

SNARKY WAS FATALLY WOUNDED IN A DUEL WITH SCOTLAND YARD MEN, BUT BEFORE HE DIED HE TOLD US EVERYTHING. HIS VERY WORDS ARE RECORDED HERE!



SNARKY STEVENS' DEATHBED CONFESSION. TESTIMONY.

OKAY, COPPERS-- I'LL SING! NOTHIN' TO BE 'FRAID OF NOW. HA, HA-- \approx COUGH \approx SURE, THE COUNT KILLED THEM GUYS -- HE KILLED LOTS OF GUYS! LEMME TELL YA , \approx COUGH ... COUGH \approx ...



EASY, SNARKY!

"I JOINED UP WITH 'IM 'CAUSE HE WAS A SMART JOE. EVER SEE HIM GO INTO ONE OF HIS ACTS? WELL ..."

DISGUISES--MY SPECIALTY, BOYS! WATCH, I'LL MIMIC A FAMOUS VIENNESE PROFESSOR--MY WAY OF GETTING CLOSE TO ATOMIC SECRETS ...



MINE CHENTLEMEN! OBSERVE DA ATOMICS THEORY! ON ONE HAND, YOU HAF DA NEUTRONS, DISCOVERED AS FAR BACK AS ...

GET A LOAD O' DAT! DA BOSS IS GREAT!



"AN' WHEN IT CAME TO JOBS HE PLANNED EVERY DETAIL-- AN' WE REHEARSED IT OVER AN' OVER ..."

'IDIOT! WHEN YOU COME OUT OF THE VAULT, KEEP YOUR EYE ON THAT TELLER BEHIND YOU! HE MAY BE ARMED!

UGH! SORRY, BOSS!



"HE WAS SMART, BUT HE WAS AS MEAN AS THEY COME : COUGH COUGH :! ONCE HE SENT TWO O' THE BOYS OUT ON A DECOY JOB-- TO GET KILLED-- WHILE WE ROBBED A JEWELRY STORE AROUND THE CORNER!

SOME ONE TIPPED US-- AN' WE GOT 'EM RED-HANDED!



"ANYWAY WE PUSHED THAT SUB INTO THE THAMES RIVER ABOUT DECEMBER, AN' WE RAN WILD IN LONDON, THE BRITISHERS DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE COUNT..."

NICE GEMS-- I'LL HELP MYSELF LATER!

THIS TAKES CARE OF HIM -- BEAT IT WITH THE LOOT!



"AN' THE LAST TIME I SAW THE COUNT WAS WHEN HE PLANNED HIS BIGGEST JOB 'COUGH COUGH'..."

GATHER CLOSELY, BOYS! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW WE'LL PULL THE GREATEST JOB IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME. ROBBERY OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND!

CHEE, BOSS! NO ONE EVER DID THAT!

SNARKY DIED WITHOUT EVER BEING ABLE TO REVEAL THE COUNT'S PLANS FOR THE FANTASTIC ROBBERY!

BUT YOU HAD BEEN SUMMONED TO LONDON BY THAT TIME. WHAT HAPPENED NEXT?



THE FOURTH REPORT.

YES, INSPECTOR CARLSON UNOFFICIALLY ASKED ME TO LONDON BECAUSE I WAS FAMILIAR WITH THE COUNT'S CRIME METHODS. HERE'S HIS ENTIRE REPORT.



INSPECTOR MELVILLE CARLSON SCOTLAND YARD...



File No 4
THE REPORT OF
INSPECTOR MELVILLE
CARLSON
SCOTLAND YARD

By mid-December, London was plagued by the operation of the American criminal known as the Count. We hadn't encountered such a slippery scoundrel since the Brighton Strangler

"AND OF COURSE WE NEEDED AN EXPERT ON AMERICAN GANGSTER METHODS--WHICH WE FOUND IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY..."

SCOTLAND YARD POLICE TRAINING IS VERY SIMILAR TO YOURS IN THE STATES. EVERY OFFICER IS AN EXPERT SHOT ALTHOUGH OUR BOBBIES NEVER CARRY GUNS EXCEPT ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT.

MANY OF THESE CLUES IN CLAY HELPED US CAPTURE SOME OF ENGLAND'S NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS--"TRICKY TOMMY" HANCOCK, "BLOKEY" DOBBS, "KNIFE" KELLY, AND OTHERS.

BUT NO CLAY WILL EVER CAPTURE THE COUNT, I'M AFRAID!

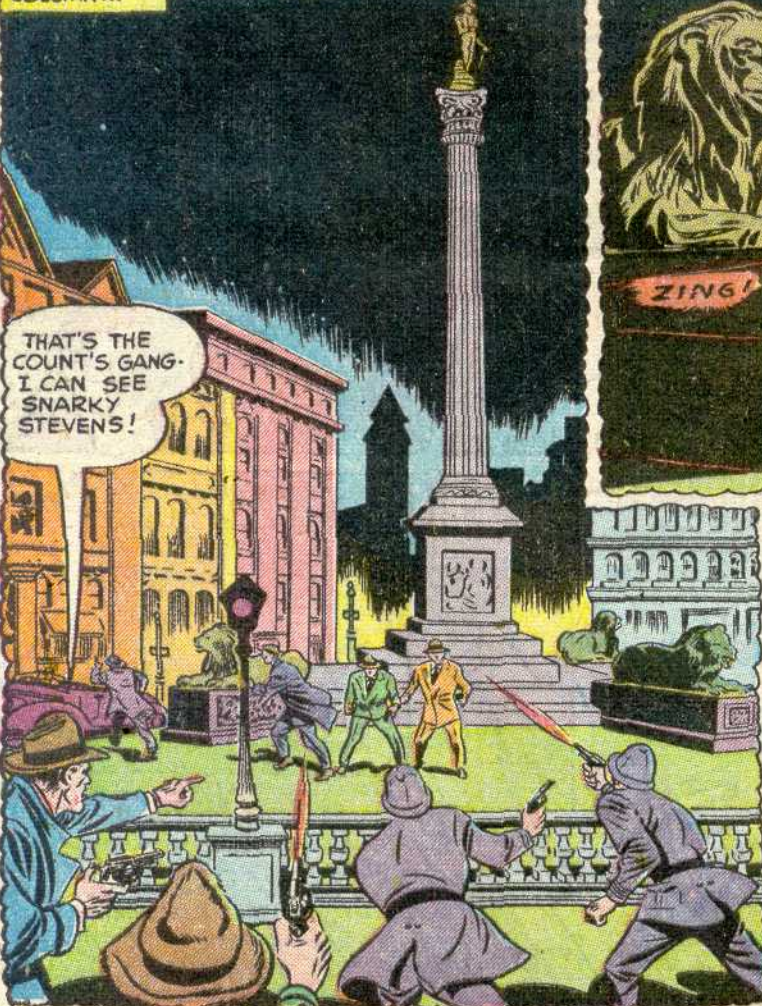
BY JOVE, WE'VE OTHER METHODS! I'VE GOT THE BEST OFFICERS FROM L AND E DIVISIONS COVERING EVERY INCH OF LONDON! HE'LL SLIP YET!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!



"OUR FIRST REAL BREAK CAME WHEN OUR FAMED 'FLYING SQUAD' SURPRISED THE GANG AT NELSON'S COLUMN..."

"THE CHAP NAMED SNARKY WAS WOUNDED, AND HE FELL PLEADING FOR HIS CRONIES TO HELP HIM..."



THAT'S THE COUNT'S GANG. I CAN SEE SNARKY STEVENS!

COUNT--WAIT-- PLEASE--I'M-- --H-HIT...

SNARKY'S THROUGH! STEP ON IT!



"AT THE HOSPITAL, WE OBTAINED SNARKY'S DEATHBED STATEMENTS --AND IT WAS THEN HE TOLD US THE COUNT PLANNED TO ROB THE BANK OF ENGLAND..."

PREPOSTEROUS! HOW COULD ANYBODY ROB THE "OLD LADY OF THREADNEEDLE STREET?" IN ALL HISTORY, THAT HASN'T BEEN DONE!

BUT BE CAREFUL NOW! I WARN YOU!



"THERE WE WERE-- AWARE THAT THE COUNT PLANNED A COUP ON THE BANK, YET NOT KNOWING *WHEN* AND *HOW* HE WOULD STRIKE! WE THREW A CORDON OF MEN AROUND THE PLACE."



"MEANWHILE, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND I GAVE LAST-MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BANK EMPLOYEES..."

YOU BANK PORTERS BE ON THE ALERT ESPECIALLY FOR ANY *TRICK DISGUISES!* THAT IS ONE OF THE COUNT'S FAVORITE RUSES!
RIGHT, GOV'NOR!



"THE FIRST STEP IN THE COUNT'S BOLD PLAN-- AS WE LEARNED LATER-- WAS TO ASSUME THE ROLE OF A WEALTHY FRENCHMAN..."

M'SIEU, HOW EES THEES, NON? EES EET NOT ZEE PERFECTION, EH?
HAW, HAW, BOSS, YOU'RE A LIVIN' FRENCHIE!



"HIS SECOND STEP WAS TO FILL SOME VALISES WITH JUNK, AND DROP A LAYER OF *REAL* MONEY ON TOP..."

IT WAS EASY TO GET JUNK FOR DESE FAKE MONEY-BAGS, COUNT! DA GUY DOWNSTAIRS COLLECTS OLD WAR STUFF-- GUNS, MINES AN' STUFF!
AND OVER THAT SOUVENIR SCRAP, I SPRINKLE SOME FRENCH MONEY-- JUST IN CASE THE POLICE DECIDE TO INSPECT THE VALISES!



"THEN THE BOUNDER GAVE TWO OF HIS MEN A VALISE EACH, SENT THEM RUNNING DOWN THE STREET, AND..."

HELP! ZEE CROOKS ZEE SWINE! ZEEY ROB ME! M'SIEU GENDARMÉ-- GET ZEM!
'OLD ON THERE, YOU BLIGHTERS!





"OF COURSE THAT ROBBERY WAS PART OF HIS BIZARRE SCHEME..."

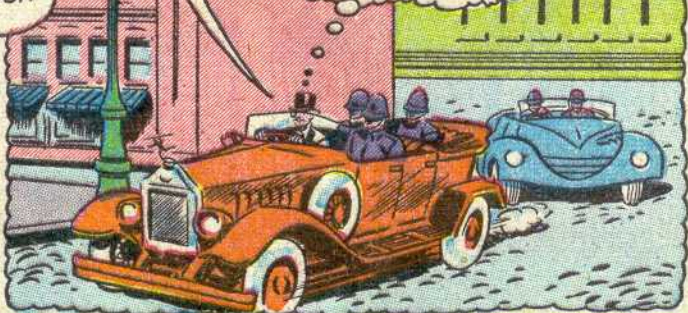
"WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? THAT THIEF AND KILLER WAS ESCORTED BY POLICE OFFICERS STRAIGHT TO THE BANK OF ENGLAND!"

MAIS OUI-- YOU CAUGHT ZEM-- BUT NOT ABOUT ZEE REST OF MY MONEY? I'VE BEEN CARRYIN' IT SINCE MY COUNTRY WAS INVADED! IT MUST BE PUT IN ZEE SAFE PLACE -- NOW!

YOU SURE 'AVE A LOT O' MONEY! UH-- FOLLOW US! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE WHERE YOU CAN DEPOSIT IT SAFELY!

ZIS IS MUCH BETTER! ALREADY I FEEL GOOD! MERCI!

ONCE I GET TO THE VAULTS, I'LL EMPTY THIS JUNK OUT AND LOAD UP WITH GOLD!



"AT THE BANK, HE WAS USHERED TO THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE..."

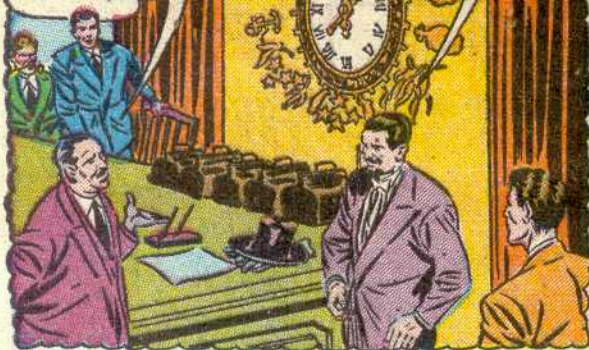
"WE WERE SHOCKED CONSIDERABLY WHEN THE D.A. SUDDENLY SPRANG FORWARD..."

SIGN HERE, SIR, THEN WE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE VAULTS! YOUR MONEY COULD FIND NO SAFER PLACE!

FOR ZAT I AM HAPPY!

ONE MOMENT! I WOULD LIKE TO CHECK THOSE VALISES! THIS MAN MAY BE AN IMPOSTOR! HE MAY BE ... THE COUNT!

ZEE COUNT? WHO'S ZAT? WHAT EES ZEEES?



"ABRUPTLY..."

YOU GEE, THE JUNK HE PILED IN HERE INCLUDED OLD WAR RELICS-- ONE OF WHICH WAS PART OF A MAGNETIC MINE! THE MAGNET STOPPED THE CLOCK! IT WAS THEN I KNEW SOMETHING BESIDES MONEY WAS HERE!

AND THAT, SIR, IS THE CASE OF THE PHONY COUNT! A MORE CLEVER-KILLER I'VE NEVER SEEN!

AND HE WANTONLY MURDERED MANY INNOCENT PEOPLE! THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE END TO HIS CASE!

BY JOVE -- WHAT DEDUCTION! AND IT IS THE COUNT!





STRIKE THREE!
YA CAN'T HIT WHAT YA CAN'T SEE

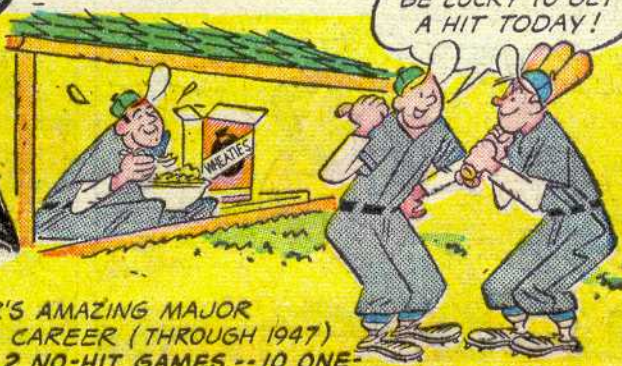


"BLAZIN' BOB'S" FAST-BALL TRAVELS NEARLY 100 M.P.H.--TERRORIZES BATTERS. FIREBALL HURLER JOINED CLEVELAND INDIANS WHEN STILL IN HIGH SCHOOL. IN FIRST SEASON, 17-YEAR OLD FARM BOY TIED MAJOR LEAGUE SINGLE-GAME STRIKEOUT MARK. TWO YEARS LATER --FANNED 18 DETROIT TIGERS, FOR NEW RECORD,

THEY'LL BE LUCKY TO GET A HIT TODAY!

BOB FELLER

FAMOUS MAJOR LEAGUE STRIKEOUT KING



FELLER'S AMAZING MAJOR LEAGUE CAREER (THROUGH 1947) SHOWS 2 NO-HIT GAMES --10 ONE-HITTERS. FOR FIVE YEARS IN A ROW, BOB WON 20 OR MORE GAMES. IN 1946 BREEZED THIRD STRIKE PAST 348 BATTERS FOR NEW ALL-TIME RECORD.



PUT IN A CLAUSE CALLING FOR PLENTY OF WHEATIES!



BASEBALL'S HIGHEST-SALARIED STAR BEGAN EATING WHEATIES BACK IN 1932. "AND I'VE BEEN A WHEATIES BOOSTER EVER SINCE," SAYS BOB FELLER. "WHEATIES, MILK AND FRUIT--A GOOD, NOURISHING COMBINATION. MY FAVORITE YEAR-AROUND BREAKFAST DISH."

WHEATIES BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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

"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



"SAVING THE SECRET
SUPERSONIC PLANE"



AT THE ARMY AIR FIELD, U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB USE THEIR SPECIAL PASSES TO SEE THE NEW SECRET SUPERSONIC PLANE. SUDDENLY...



LOOK! FIRE IN THE HANGAR!



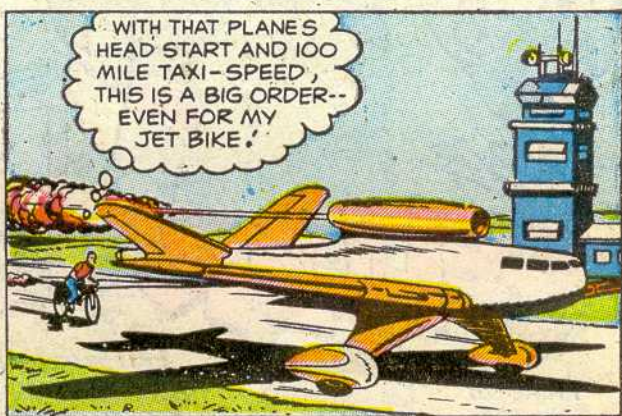
THOSE TWO FELLOWS RUNNING TOWARD THE PLANE--I DON'T LIKE THEIR LOOKS!

MAYBE THEY STARTED THE FIRE TO GET THE GUARD AWAY FROM THE PLANE!



LOOK, ROYAL, THEY'RE MAKING OFF WITH THE PLANE!

THEY WON'T GET FAR IF I CAN HELP IT... MEANWHILE, YOU FELLAS NOTIFY THE F. B. I.



WITH THAT PLANE'S HEAD START AND 100 MILE TAXI-SPEED, THIS IS A BIG ORDER--EVEN FOR MY JET BIKE!



JUST AS THE POWERFUL PLANE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE GROUND, U.S. JAMS THE PLANE'S ELEVATORS, PREVENTS THE TAKE-OFF!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WE HATE TO THINK WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED IF THESE FELLOWS HAD GOTTEN AWAY WITH THE ARMY'S SECRET PLANE... THE F. B. I. CAN THANK YOU BOYS FOR SEEING THAT THEY DIDN'T.

AND WE CAN THANK OUR U. S. ROYALS FOR REAL BIKE SPEED WITH SAFETY!



FELLAS, WHEN YOU GO FOR ALL-OUT SPEED, YOU WANT TO BE SURE EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL. INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, FOR REAL CONTROL AT TOP SPEED.



"FOR SPEED PLUS SAFETY, IT'S THE TIRE WITH THE BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN FOR ME"... SAYS U.S. ROYAL

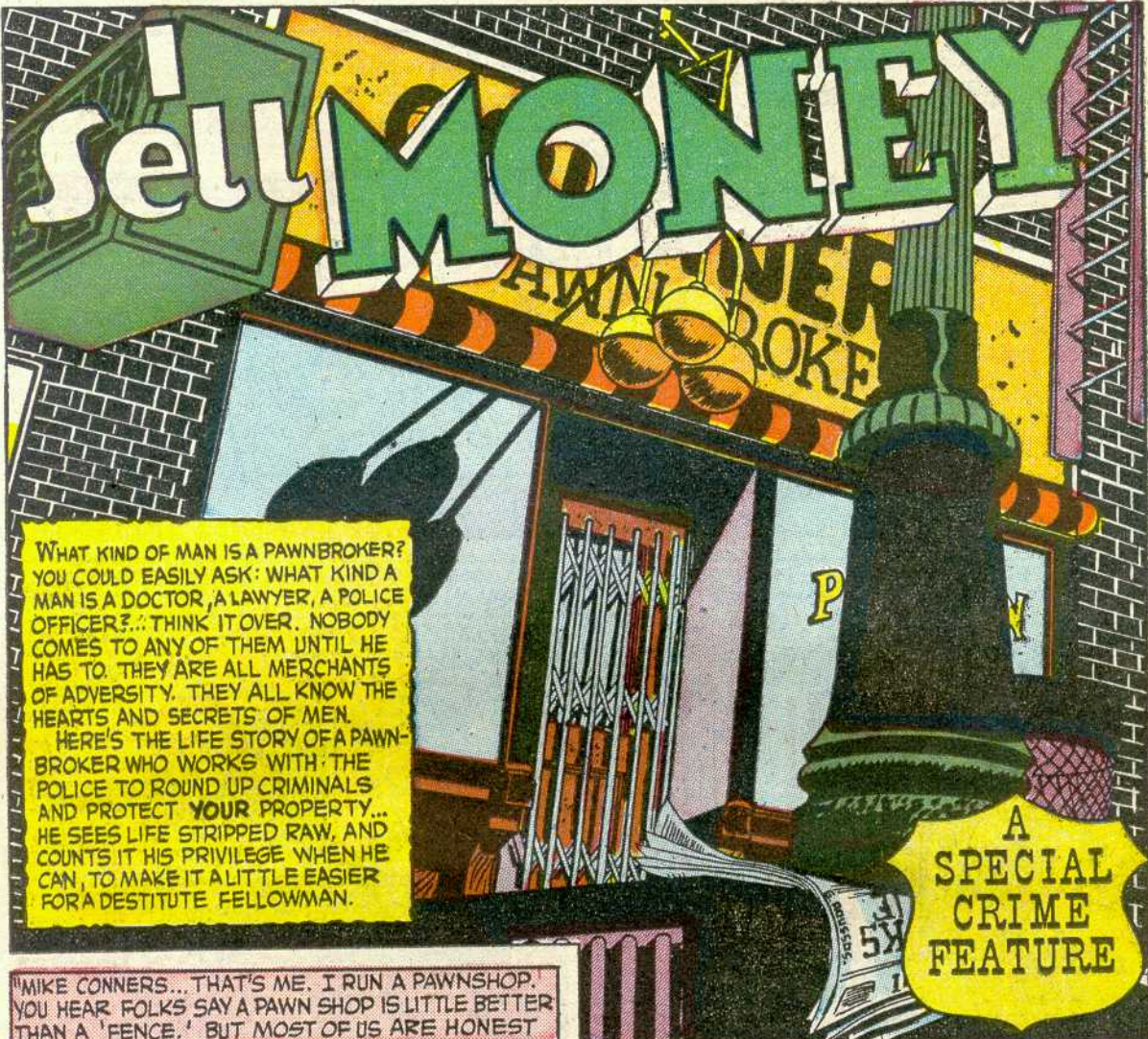
U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, GIVE YOU TOP PERFORMANCE AND PERFECT CONTROL. NO WONDER U.S. IS AMERICA'S FASTEST-SELLING BIKE TIRE!

U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science



WHAT KIND OF MAN IS A PAWNBROKER? YOU COULD EASILY ASK: WHAT KIND A MAN IS A DOCTOR, A LAWYER, A POLICE OFFICER?... THINK IT OVER. NOBODY COMES TO ANY OF THEM UNTIL HE HAS TO. THEY ARE ALL MERCHANTS OF ADVERSITY. THEY ALL KNOW THE HEARTS AND SECRETS OF MEN. HERE'S THE LIFE STORY OF A PAWNBROKER WHO WORKS WITH THE POLICE TO ROUND UP CRIMINALS AND PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY... HE SEES LIFE STRIPPED RAW, AND COUNTS IT HIS PRIVILEGE WHEN HE CAN, TO MAKE IT A LITTLE EASIER FOR A DESTITUTE FELLOWMAN.

"MIKE CONNERS... THAT'S ME. I RUN A PAWN SHOP. YOU HEAR FOLKS SAY A PAWN SHOP IS LITTLE BETTER THAN A 'FENCE,' BUT MOST OF US ARE HONEST MERCHANTS..."

"YOU MIGHT CALL ME THE POOR MAN'S BANKER. SOMETIMES I MAKE A PROFIT. SOMETIMES I TAKE A LOSS."



"FOR EXAMPLE, THERE'S AN OLD ACTOR. BEEN COMING IN EVERY APRIL 16TH FOR THE LAST 12 YEARS TO PAWN HIS (GOLD) CUFF LINKS..."

SOLID GOLD, MR. CONNERS.

YES... I ONLY LOOK FROM HABIT, SIR.



"IT'S A GAME WE PLAY... HE KNOWS I KNOW THEY'RE ONLY GOLD-PLATED, WORTH TWO DOLLARS MAYBE..."

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO BORROW \$10.00 ON THESE CUFF LINKS?

THAT SHOULD SUFFICE. YES, AN EMERGENCY... AH...A... HM...RAN SHORT. I WISH TO BUY FLOWERS FOR MY WIFE'S BIRTHDAY.

"I ALWAYS GIVE HIM THE TEN. TAKES HIM ALL YEAR TO SCRAPE UP CASH TO PAY IT BACK... BUT HE ALWAYS DOES!"

HERE'S THE TEN, AND GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR WIFE.

THANK YOU, MR. CONNERS. I'LL RETURN THIS MONEY... ARH-A-HM... BY NEXT WEEK.

"PEOPLE GET SO BROKE, THEY'LL PAWN THE COAT OFF THEIR BACK... IN WINTER. I REMEMBER A GIRL..."

YOU SAY YOU WANT \$11.00 FOR THAT COAT?

I WON'T NEED THE COAT ANYMORE. I'M GOING TO FLORIDA.

"BUT WHEN PEOPLE ASK FOR ODD SUMS, IT'S USUALLY TO PAY AN EXACT BILL..."

HOW... HOW DID YOU KNOW?

YOUNG LADY DO YOU OWE ELEVEN DOLLARS RENT OR SOME THING?

KEEP YOUR COAT... BUT HERE'S A PERSONAL LOAN.

I'VE GOT A JOB PROMISED ME. IF I CAN ONLY HOLD OUT ANOTHER WEEK, I'LL PAY YOU BACK, I WILL!

"YOU CAN'T MAKE ANY MONEY THAT WAY... BUT YOU CAN'T LET SOMEBODY FREEZE, CAN YOU? THERE WAS ANOTHER TIME..."

ALL YOU CAN GIVE ME.

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT ON IT?

"HOW'S THE VIOLINIST GOING TO MAKE A LIVING WITHOUT HIS VIOLIN?..."

HERE'S EATING MONEY... I WAS DESPERATE. PAY ME BACK WHEN YOU GET YOUR FIRST CONCERT. I... I THINK YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE.



"THERE WAS ANOTHER TIME I GUESS I SAVED MY OWN LIFE..."

THIS IS A STICK-UP! GIMME EVERYTHING YOU GOT IN THE TILL!



"I HAD A HUNCH THE YOUNG FELLOW WAS A FIRST-TIMER. HIS HAND SHOOK, HIS VOICE TREMBLED. THEY'RE THE KIND WHO SHOOT YOU OUT OF SHEER NERVOUSNESS. SO I SAID VERY GENTLY..."

HUH? WHAT? YES, T-THAT'S NOT A BAD GUN, SON... W-WHAT I MEANT-- A LEND YOU FIVE DOLLARS ON IT... SURE.



"I MET THIS SAME BOY A YEAR LATER..."

I GOT A GOOD JOB WITH THE TELEPHONE COMPANY, MR. CONNERS. YOU STARTED ME RIGHT THAT DAY... YOU KNOW THE DAY I MEAN...



"BUT I GUESS YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE REAL UNDERWORLD CUTS IN. I REMEMBER ONE RAINY DAY..."

HOW MUCH CAN YOU GIVE ME ON THIS WATCH, MAC?



"WHILE I PRETENDED TO BE LOOKING FOR MY MAGNIFYING GLASS, I SCANNED THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S LIST OF STOLEN ARTICLES THEY SEND OVER EVERY WEEK."

CAN'T FIND MY MAGNIFYING GLASS. GIMME A 'C' NOTE AND I'LL CALL IT A DEAL.





"THE RING WASN'T ON THE POLICE-LIST OF STOLEN PROPERTY. THE STONE WAS GENUINE. THE YOUNG MAN LOOKED HONEST. SO..."



HERE Y'ARE, YOUNG FELLA.

THANK YOU, SIR!

"THE YOUNG MAN HAD NICE HANDS. YOU CAN TELL A LOT ABOUT HANDS... THEY CAN TELL A WHOLE STORY. THERE WAS ANOTHER MAN IN MY SHOP..."



WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU SIR?

JUST BROWSING!

"HE WAS STILL BROWSING WHEN THE COP CAME IN..."

HERE'S A NEW RELEASE ON LOSSES SUSTAINED IN THE VAN VOORHES ROBBERY



WHY DIDN'T YOU COME SOONER? I JUST SHUCKED OUT 3,000 CLAMS FOR THE RING IT LISTS HERE.

"YOU LEARN A LOT ABOUT HUMAN NATURE IN A PAWN SHOP. I COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT YOUNG MAN WAS A CROOK, SO I COVERED UP FOR HIM..."



WHAT'S THE DESCRIPTION?

FAT, SHORT, RED-FACED WITH FRECKLES, WEARING AN ARMY COAT. SCAR ON HIS LEFT CHEEK...

"AFTER THE COP WENT AWAY, I HAD ANOTHER SURPRISE. THE BROWSER WITH THE DARK GLASSES CAME UP TO ME..."



YOU PLAYED IT SMART, MAC, LYING TO THAT COPPER. KEEP SMART SEE--AND STAY ALIVE

I NEVER DD SCARE EASY

"IT LOOKED BAD FOR THE YOUNG MAN, DIDN'T IT? BUT I WAS STILL PLAYING MY HUNCH. THAT NIGHT, AFTER I LOCKED UP..."



THIS IS THE ADDRESS HE WROTE ON THE PAWN SLIP



WHAT DO YOU WANT?

MAYBE I CAN SAVE YOU FROM A BUM RAP... BUT YOU HAVE TO TALK FAST.



"HE TALKED TOUGH AT FIRST... BUT I MUST HAVE CONVINCED HIM I WAS ON THE LEVEL..."

THE VAN VOORHES CROOKS TOOK THE APARTMENT NEXT TO OURS. I RECOGNIZED THEM FROM NEWS-PAPER DESCRIPTIONS. HERE'S WHAT HAPPENED...



"BEFORE I COULD GO TO THE POLICE, THEY PUT A GUN IN ME..."

I CAN USE YOU IN MY BUSINESS.

DON'T TALK, GIRLIE.



"THEY TURNED ON THE PRESSURE..."

YOU'RE GOING TO PAWN A DIAMOND RING FOR ME.

IF YOUR HUSBAND PLAYS BALL WITH US, YOU WON'T GET HURT!



SO I PAWNEED THE RING- WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?

AND THOSE CROOKS DROVE AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE YOU CAME.



WE DIDN'T DRIVE AWAY.

WE SAW THIS PAWNSHOP BENNY OUTSIDE AND WE THOUGHT YOUR PARTY MIGHT BE DULL WITHOUT US.



Bazooka

THE ATOM
BUBBLE BOY



Bazooka

THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

KEEPING
UP TO DATE COSTS
GUARANTEED
BY
PARENTS
MAGAZINE
IF NOT AS
ADVISED
HEREIN

WHAT A SWELL SET!
AND YOU CAN TALK
BACK AND FORTH
WITH FELLOWS IN
AUSTRALIA AND
AFRICA!

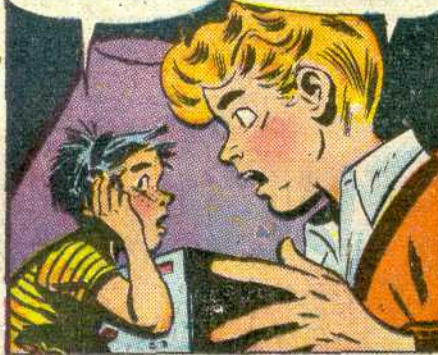
SURE - EVERYWHERE!
LISTEN, THERE'S AN S.O.S.
CALL. A SHIP'S IN
TROUBLE. CAUGHT IN
A BIG STORM!



GOLLY, BAZOOKA -
IT'S THE PRINCESS
MYRTLE. SHE'S
SINKING FAST
WITH 1,000
PEOPLE ABOARD.

GOSH, GEORGE,
THAT'S AWFUL!
WHAT CAN WE
DO? EVEN MY
BUBBLE GUM
CAN'T HELP THEM!

THE S.S. ALANON IS OUT
NEAR THE MYRTLE. I
HEARD THE SIGNAL
BEFORE THE STORM -
BUT I CAN'T HEAR IT
NOW. THEIR RADIO
MUST BE DEAD.



WRITE DOWN
THE POSITION
OF THE
PRINCESS MYRTLE
AND I'LL FLY
OUT TO THE
ALANON!



BOY! WHAT A
BIG, STRONG
BUBBLE HE
GETS FROM
BAZOOKA BUBBLE
GUM! G BIG
CHEWS FOR
5¢ TOO!



THERE SHE IS -
THE 'ALANON -
AKOOZAB
AND DOWN
I GO!



WE CAN
BE THERE
IN AN
HOUR!

I'LL FLY
OVER AND
TELL THEM
YOU'RE ON
YOUR WAY!



BUBBLE BOY'S DARING SAVES 1,000 AT SEA!

SURVIVORS LOADED
FROM PRINCESS MYR
ONTO ALANON IN
THRILLING RESCUE



OUR RADIO WAS DEAD!
WE NEVER WOULD
HAVE GOT THE NEWS
IF IT HADN'T BEEN
FOR GEORGE STENGLE
AND BAZOOKA - THE
ATOM BUBBLE BOY!

AND DON'T
FORGET
BAZOOKA
BUBBLE GUM
WITH A
COMIC IN
EVERY PACK.
PRIZES FOR
WRAPPERS,
TOO!

GET YOUR LETTER FOR ONLY 10¢ AND A BAZOOKA WRAPPER.



OUR TEAM
GOT LETTERS AND
NUMBERS FOR
THEIR JERSEYS
WITH
BAZOOKA
BUBBLE
GUM!!



I WEAR MY
INITIALS ON MY
SWEATER! NO
SEWING! YOU JUST
PRESS IT ON!!

Send to BAZOOKA,
Box 20, Madison Square Station,
New York City, N.Y.

YES, Big 4" Wool Felt Washable Letters or
Numbers - ANY COLOR - for a BAZOOKA
WRAPPER and 10¢ NO SEWING NEEDED!
Name the letters or numbers (0 to 9) that you
want - and the color. Enclose 10¢ and wrapper for
EACH LETTER OR NUMBER



The CASE of the MAN WHO DIED TWICE

Test **YOUR** Wits Against a Murderer!

ONE AFTERNOON IN MARCH, 1947, IN A MISSOURI CITY....

OF ALL PEOPLE, RIFF DENTON! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, HANDSOME?

YOU CAN CUT ME IN FOR SOME OF THE INSURANCE MONEY FROM JOE'S DEATH! I KNOW YOUR SWINDLE!

YOU SEE I FOUND OUT IT WASN'T JOE WHO WAS BURNED BEYOND RECOGNITION IN THAT AUTO ACCIDENT YOU TWO FRAMED. IT WAS A HITCHHIKER. JOE IS HIDING SOMEWHERE.

LISTEN, GERTIE, IT'S A 50-50 SPLIT BETWEEN THE BOTH OF YOU WHEN YOU COLLECT ON HIS POLICY, BUT IF I KNOCK HIM OFF, I'D BE SATISFIED WITH LESS THAN HALF!

IF YOU DO IT FOR A FLAT TEN GRAND, IT'S A DEAL

DON'T TRY A DOUBLECROSS! I EXPLAINED THE SET-UP IN A LETTER TO THE COPS. THEY'LL FIND IT IF I'M MISSING!

DON'T WORRY, RIFF. FOR MY SHARE OF 30 GRAND, I'LL DO MY PART.

GERTIE EXPLAINED HOW SHE SECRETLY CONTACTED JOE EVERY TUESDAY AT 2 O'CLOCK IN THE GUN ROOM OF THE CITY MUSEUM... THEN, LATER THAT DAY...



I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT YOU CAN'T GET IN THIS WAY. YOU'LL HAVE TO USE THE MAIN ENTRANCE.

AND PAY TWO BITS LIKE A YOKEL! I ONLY WANT TO CASE THE PLACE.



WHAT AN IDEAL SPOT TO SHOOT HIM - THE GUN ROOM! AND I THINK I GOT A WAY ALL FIGURED OUT!



I'LL COME BACK TOMORROW TO KILL A MAN WHO IS ALREADY LEGALLY DEAD.



NEXT DAY AT TWO O'CLOCK... PSSST! HEY, JOE, COME OUT HERE! I GOT A MESSAGE FROM GERTIE!

HE KNOWS MY DISGUISE! GERTIE MUST HAVE SENT HIM!



WHAT'S UP? WHERE'S GERTIE?



SO YOU'RE BACK FROM THE DEAD, EH, JOE LUGELL? WELL, YOU'RE GOING BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM!



A MAN JUST SHOT HIMSELF ON THE BALCONY! QUICK! CALL THE POLICE!



MINUTES LATER, DURING THE ROUTINE INVESTIGATION BY THE POLICE ...

IT MUST BE A SUICIDE, LIEUTENANT! THE VICTIM WAS THE ONLY PERSON TO ENTER THE GUN ROOM, DURING THE PAST HOUR!



WHERE WERE YOU AT THE TIME, MISTER?

I WAS IN THE GARDENS WHEN I SAW HIM STEP OUT ON THE BALCONY AND SHOOT HIMSELF. WHEN I SAW HE WAS DEAD, I RAN IN HERE AND TOLD THE ATTENDANT.



BETTER CALL AND SEE WHAT'S DELAYING THE MEDICAL EXAMINER, SERGEANT. THIS IS A NASTY MESS!

RIGHT, LIEUTENANT. HEY, OPEN THE DOOR! I' GOTTA MAKE A PHONE CALL!



WHAT DO YOU THINK?

YOU SAW HOW RIFF DENTON KILLED JOE LUGELL, BUT NOBODY ELSE WITNESSED THE CRIME. HOW DID THE DETECTIVE SPOT THE SINGLE FLAW IN DENTON'S STORY WHICH BLASTED THE SUICIDE THEORY AND PREVENTED THE MURDER FROM BEING "THE PERFECT CRIME"? THINK CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU READ ON!



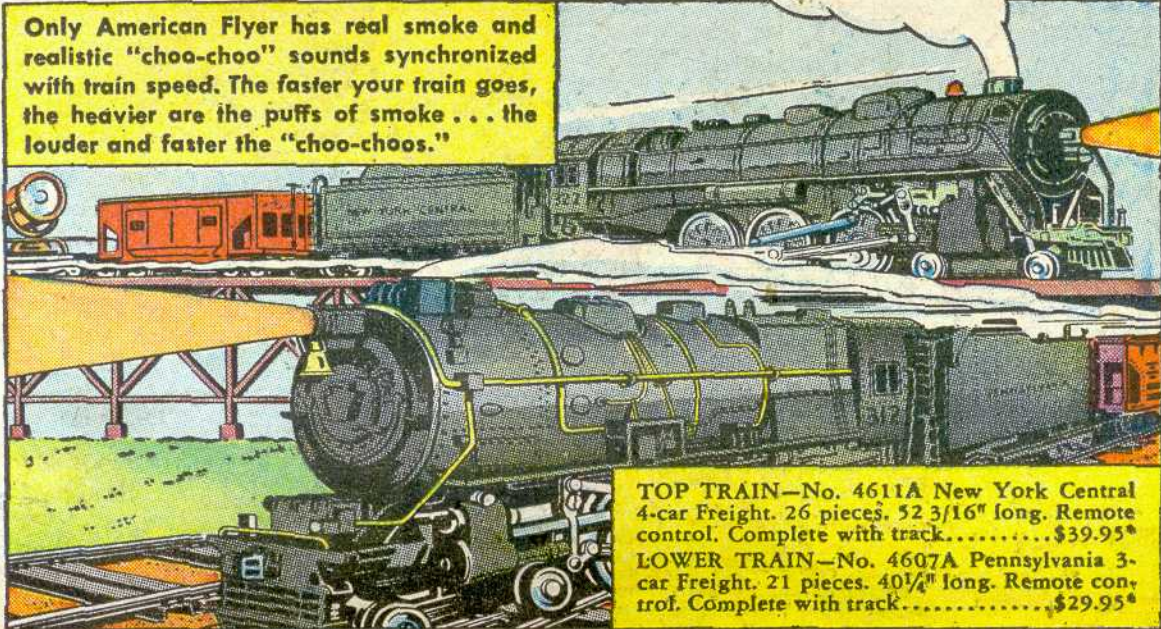
THAT WAS THE PERFECT END FOR THESE PLOTTERS OF THE PERFECT CRIME. RIFF DENTON WAS EXECUTED BY THE STATE SIX MONTHS LATER, AND GERTIE TAGGERT WAS SENTENCED TO 20 YEARS' IMPRISONMENT!

AMERICAN FLYER

Developed at the GILBERT HALL OF SCIENCE

WATCH 'EM PUFF SMOKE!
HEAR 'EM CHOO-CHOO

Only American Flyer has real smoke and realistic "choo-choo" sounds synchronized with train speed. The faster your train goes, the heavier are the puffs of smoke . . . the louder and faster the "choo-choos."



TOP TRAIN—No. 4611A New York Central 4-car Freight. 26 pieces. 52 3/16" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....\$39.95*
LOWER TRAIN—No. 4607A Pennsylvania 3-car Freight. 21 pieces. 40 1/4" long. Remote control. Complete with track.....\$29.95*

NEW TALKING RAILROAD STATION

HISS-SSS WHO-O-O ...WHO-O-O
NEW YORK-PHILADELPHIA-CHICAGO-AND ALL POINTS WEST!
ALL ABOARD
CHUG-CHUG
PRICE \$14.95*

THIS BILLBOARD WHISTLE WORKS WITH ANY TRAIN SYSTEM—BY REMOTE CONTROL!
WHOO-WHOO
SEE—THAT 2-RAIL "T" TYPE TRACK LOOKS JUST LIKE THE TRACK OF A REAL STEAM RAILROAD!
PRICE \$5.95*

The new American Flyers bring you all the wonder and glory of railroading. They puff real smoke. They reproduce the "choo-choo" sounds of a real locomotive under full steam. Both smoke and "choo-choos" vary in intensity as you increase or decrease the speed of your train. Locomotives, tenders, cars and track are all built to uniform 3/16" scale, so that your train looks like real—hugs the track like real. And a two-loop track layout takes space only 6 feet square. Cars have automatic couplers that couple anywhere. Uncouple by remote control. Die-cast locomotives have superpower worm drive for smooth, steady pull at all speeds from a crawl to 120 scale miles per hour. See and hear the sensational American Flyers at your nearest toy or department store.

*Larger and west, prices slightly higher

HURRY!

SEND FOR YOURS

COLOSSAL TRAIN BOOK. 32 big pages with color illustrations of American Flyer trains, automatic log loader, coal loader and other sensational equipment. Mail coupon with 10¢.
Gilbert Hall of Science
28 Erector Square, New Haven, Conn.
I enclose 10¢. Rush colossal train book.

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

(This offer good only in U. S. A.)

Captain Tootsie and THE BABE RUTH STORY

BY C. C. BECK

HOOTIN' ZOOT'S, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, ARE WE REALLY GONNA SEE A MOVIE BEING MADE HERE?

YES, ROLLO, ALLIED ARTISTS IS SHOOTING SCENES FOR "THE BABE RUTH STORY" HERE TODAY!

MEN, MEET THE STAR, WILLIAM BENDIX! BILL, THESE ARE SOME YOUNG FRIENDS OF MINE!

GLAD TO KNOW YA, MEN! ANY FRIENDS OF CAPTAIN TOOTSIE'S ARE FRIENDS OF MINE!

WHAT SCENE ARE YOU MAKING TODAY, MR. BENDIX?

TODAY WE'RE MAKING THE FAMOUS SCENE THAT TOOK PLACE IN THE WORLD'S SERIES OF 1932. BABE RUTH (THAT'S ME) IS UP AT BAT...

WE'RE READY TO SHOOT THE SCENE! PLACES, EVERYBODY!

IT'S THE FOURTH INNING, ONE MAN IS ON BASE. THE FIRST STRIKE HAS ALREADY BEEN CALLED - BABE RUTH HIMSELF CALLS THE SECOND!

STRIKE TWO!

THE STANDS GO WILD WITH EXCITEMENT! THE CHICAGO CUB PLAYERS RAZZ THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THE BATTER!

BOOOOO!

STRIKE THE BAMBINO OUT!

THEN THE HOME RUN KING DOES A DARING THING! SILENTLY HE POINTS TO THE VERY SPOT WHERE HE WILL HIT THE NEXT PITCH...

AND THEN HITS IT!

HOORAY!

CRACK!

IT'S ANOTHER HOMER FOR THE BABE! EXCITED AND HAPPY PLAYERS RUSH TO CONGRATULATE THE ONE AND ONLY SULTAN OF SWAT AS HE TROTS HOME!

CONGRATULATIONS, BABE!

YAAAA!

WOW!

THAT'S JUST ONE EXCITING SCENE FROM "THE BABE RUTH STORY" ... HOW'D YA LIKE IT, FELLAS?

WE'RE GOING TO TELL ALL OUR FRIENDS TO BE SURE TO SEE THE PICTURE, BILL! THEY WON'T WANT TO MISS IT! NOW LET'S ALL HAVE A ROUND OF TOOTSIE ROLLS!

SWELL WORK, BILL!

GOSH, THAT WAS GREAT, MR. BENDIX!

CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

DELICIOUS, CHEWY CHOCOLATY TREAT

TOOTSIE CANDIES'VE BEEN MY FAVORITE EVER SINCE I WAS A KID! THEY'RE PACKED WITH THE WHIZZIN' QUICK ENERGY YOU NEED TO SCORE HOME RUNS... TO BE A STAR! SUPER-DELICIOUS, TOO! GET SOME TOOTSIE ROLLS, TOOTSIE POPS AND TOOTSIE COCONUT FUDGE TODAY!

TOOTSIE POP

TOOTSIE Coconut Fudge

TOOTSIE Roll

JUICY COCONUT CENTER

WILLIAM BENDIX AS HE APPEARS IN "THE BABE RUTH STORY" A Roy Del Ruth Production Released Through Allied Artists

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THERE'S YOUR MAN, D. A.!



Your District Attorney Speaks:

THE HERO OF THIS CASE-HISTORY IS AN ORDINARY CITIZEN - LIKE YOURSELF! WHEN HE CAME TO US TO HELP BREAK A RUTHLESS RACKET THAT PREYED ON INNOCENT PEOPLE, WE KNEW HE WAS DEFYING THE VENGEANCE OF A VICIOUS GANG... BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW THEN THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS COURAGE. WE CANNOT NOW REVEAL HIS IDENTITY, FOR HIS LIFE MAY STILL BE IN DANGER. WE CAN ONLY GIVE HIS STORY, WHICH WE CALL...

"CASE M-31--THE STORY OF ALBERT X!"

THIS MAN YOU SEE IN MY OFFICE HAS A NAME AND RECOGNIZABLE FACE. FOR SECURITY REASONS, WE'VE AGREED TO CALL HIM ALBERT X--AND WE'VE BLOCKED OUT HIS FACE TO AVOID RECOGNITION.



HE'S GOING TO TELL YOU HIS STORY-- TELL IT JUST THE WAY HE SAW IT HAPPEN.

ALL RIGHT! I'M ALBERT... X / THE D.A. SAYS I'M A HERO-- BUT THAT MAKES ME LAUGH! I'M JUST AN AVERAGE GUY... LIKE YOU AND YOU!

I'M A CAB DRIVER... I OWN MY OWN HACK AND I'VE BEEN PUSHIN' IT THROUGH TRAFFIC IN THIS TOWN FOR TEN YEARS.

A HACKIE LEARNS PLENTY IN TOWN! AND I WAS NO EXCEPTION! I KNEW THE GOOD GUYS AND THE BAD-- HMM. "BAD!" YEAH, THAT'S THE WORD FOR LARKY LARUE! I'LL GET TO HIM IN A MINUTE!

"HACKING ISN'T THE BEST JOB IN THE WORLD. WE WORK LONG HOURS, RIDE ALL KINDS OF PASSENGERS, WITH ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE..."

ONE OF MY FARES LOST HIS KEYS. I HAD TO GO AROUND HUNTING FOR A LOCKSMITH AT 2 A.M.!

RAMP

BEER

"WE'VE PITCHED IN TO HELP IN ALL SORTS OF EMERGENCIES... --LIKE FIRES AND FLOODS..."

HEY, THERE-- CABBIE! HELP ME GET THIS MAN TO A HOSPITAL!

THE WATER'S RISING! MOVE THE PEOPLE OUT IN THOSE TAXIS!

"MOST PEOPLE SORT OF TAKE US FOR GRANTED. THEY DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE-- AND WE DON'T KNOW WHO OUR FARES ARE..."

HEY-- DON'CHA KNOW WHO THAT GUY WAS YOU JUST DROPPED OFF? THE F.B.I. CHIEF HISSELF!

"ONE NIGHT IN PETE'S DOGWAGON BY THE RIVER WHERE I'D STOPPED IN FOR JAVA AND SINKERS..."

HOW ABOUT A CAB, FELLERS?

SURE, MISTER! RIGHT AWAY! I'M FREE!

"SURE, WE COME AND GO, AN' NOBODY NOTICES US... WHICH IS JUST WHAT LARKY AND HIS MOB COUNTED ON!"



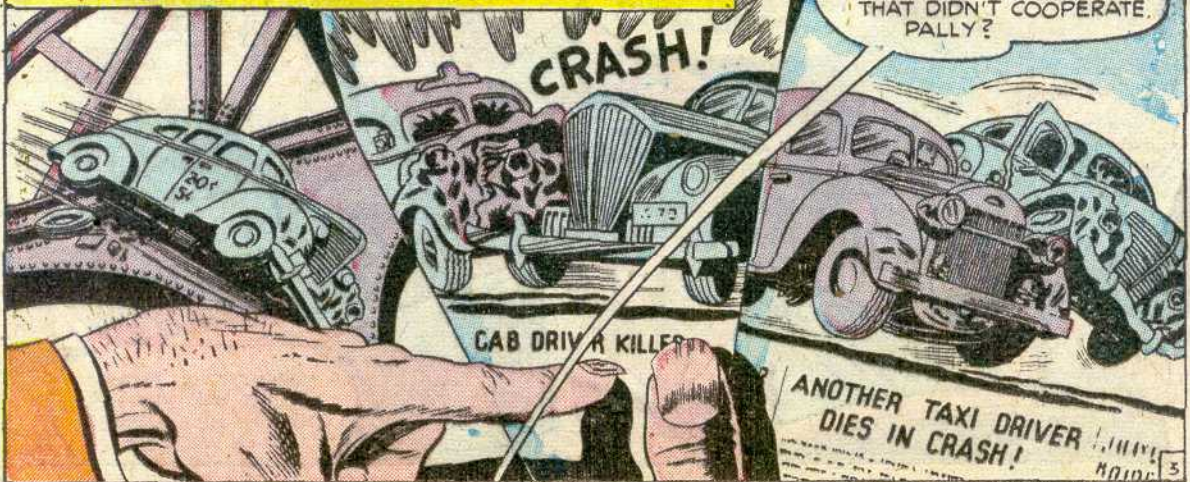
"YEAH, I WAS OUTSIDE AT A LIGHT WHEN LARUE BEAT IT OUT A BACK WINDOW -- WHERE A SEDAN PICKED HIM UP..."

"WELL, LARUE GOT AWAY THAT TIME ... AND I WAS THINKING OF THAT AS I STOOD TALKING TO HIS HOODS OUTSIDE PETE'S DINER THAT NIGHT..."



"THEY SHOWED ME STUFF I HAD READ ABOUT BEFORE -- CAB DRIVERS GETTIN' CRACKED UP ACCIDENTALLY!..."

SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO OTHER HACKIES THAT DIDN'T COOPERATE PALLY?



THAT'S WHY THE D.A. WAS AFTER LARKY! THAT CROOK WAS STRONG-ARMING CAB DRIVERS! HE WAS MAKING THEM HELP HIS MOB PULL JOBS! NOBODY NOTICES A HACKIE - AND NOBODY COULD TIE THE JOB UP WITH LARKY!

"A DRIVER WOULD GET A MESSAGE FROM THE GANG - LIKE I DID THE NEXT DAY WHEN A 'FARE' LEFT A NOTE PINNED TO A DOLLAR BILL..."

THANKS, MAC! ER-- KEEP THE CHANGE!

SURE...

PARK IN FRONT OF PLAZA ARMS AT 8:30. DON'T TAKE ANY FARES EXCEPT FOR A LITTLE MAN WEARING DARK SUIT, HOMBURG HAT. WAIT THERE TILL HE COMES OUT! BRING TO 4TH AND CHERRY. HONK YOUR HORN TWICE.

"I WANTED TO GO TO THE COPS THEN, BUT I KNEW A GUY WITH A CHOPPER WATCHED ME FROM ANOTHER CAR, SO I PLAYED BALL...WHAT ELSE COULD I DO...THEN?"

THE HACKIE'S PLAYIN' IT SMART!

"I DROVE TO 4TH AND CHERRY, STOPPED AT A LIGHT AND HONKED MY HORN TWICE..."

DRIVER! WHY ARE YOU BLOWING YOUR HORN?

"THE POOR OLD GUY NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM..."

EYES FRONT, HACKIE! WHEN I TELL YOU-- GET ROLLIN'!

YUG GOT 'IM! DRAG 'IM OUT AN' GET HIS DOUGH! HE'S RICHER THAN MIDAS!



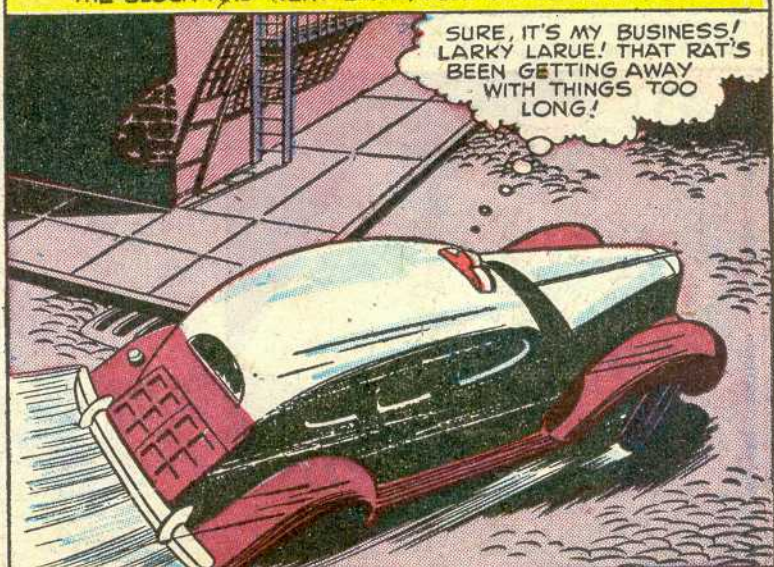
"I DID LIKE THEY SAID-- I BEAT IT FAST! I WAS SCARED, SURE, BUT I KEPT THININ' OF ALL THEM OTHER HACKIES THAT GOT KILLED BY LARKY IN THE 'ACCIDENTS'..."

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING! IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS! WHY SHOULD I GET MYSELF KNOCKED OFF?



"THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I GOT MAD! I WHEELED AROUND THE BLOCK AND WENT BACK, FULL SPEED AHEAD..."

SURE, IT'S MY BUSINESS! LARKY LARUE! THAT RAT'S BEEN GETTING AWAY WITH THINGS TOO LONG!



"BACK AT THE CORNER I FOUND LARUE'S MOB GONE. THERE ON THE WALK WAS THE OLD GUY..."



HE'S HURT BAD-- BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE! GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL!

"AT THE HOSPITAL I MADE SURE FIRST HE WAS ALL RIGHT."



THANKS FOR BRINGING HIM IN, DRIVER! HE'LL LIVE!

MAYBE I WON'T-- BUT I'M GOING TO THE D.A. IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! THIS IS THE PAYOFF FOR LARKY LARUE!

"I WENT OUTSIDE... AND THERE WAS THE D.A., WAITIN' FOR ME..."



UH? THE D.A.!

RIGHT, DRIVER! A WOMAN SAW THAT HOLD-UP JOB! SHE CALLED US. WE GOT THERE JUST AFTER YOU PICKED UP THE VICTIM-- AND WE FOLLOWED YOU!

HONEST, SIR, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO COME TO YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!



I DO BELIEVE YOU-- BECAUSE OTHERWISE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT HIM HERE TO SAVE HIS LIFE! NOW LET'S HAVE A LITTLE CHAT.. YOU'RE THE FIRST DRIVER THAT HASN'T BEEN TOO SCARED TO TALK!



"I TOLD THE WHOLE STORY--FROM START TO FINISH, AND THE D.A. WORKED OUT A PLAN WITH ME. THE NEXT NIGHT, I GOT ANOTHER OF THE GANG'S MESSAGES..."



"THE RAJAH WAS A BIG-SHOT CHARACTER LOADED DOWN WITH SOME FANCY JEWELRY. I WENT TO THE EMBASSY. AN HOUR LATER, I PICKED UP MY FARE..."



"AT THE BRIDGE I STOPPED AND HONKED TWICE. LARUE'S MEN CAME FROM HIDING--THEN A SMALL WAR STARTED..."



"WHEN THE LAST CROOK SURRENDERED..."



Nobody living today knows who was the man who helped us crack the case, but we've covered al up in case Larue's friends should get after him. Now tell the rest, Al about Larky, I mean

Larky Larue wasn't his real name he came from the Midwest and not even his own gang knew his real identity

I'm the only man who knows Larky's background! You can't trace his family line, for he burned all his bridges behind him.



Ever since he was a kid, he's been a bad egg. He had a debt to pay to society - and it was right that I made him pay it you see, I'm Larky Larue's brother!



Zooms Faster! Zooms Farther!
—Right Off Your Finger!

NEW "F-87" SUPER (CURTISS) JET PLANE RING!

ZOOM!

TAKES OFF AT A TOUCH! Just press the secret launching trigger—and away zooms your new "F-87" super jet plane model—a shiny black streak of speed!

REALISTIC DESIGN! Plane is made of jet black plastic modeled after the new Curtiss "F-87" Multi-Jet Fighter that flies over 600 miles an hour! Nickel-plated launching ring won't tarnish. Secret launching trigger. Will fit any finger!

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Be the champ jet pilot in your Jet Plane Squadron! You get complete instructions for launching, racing, dog-fighting—with your Jet Plane Ring!

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—and it's good for you, too! Crisp, fresh Kellogg's Corn Flakes are grand energy-food! Eat a heaping bowlful every morning for zip and zoom!

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Corn Flakes

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**CORN
 FLAKES**

JET TEST PILOT: Lee Miller, of Curtiss-Wright, says: "Hi Kids! You'll go like a 'jet' for Kellogg's Corn Flakes' crisp fresh flavor! You'll want that swell jet plane ring, too! So zoom the coupon to Kellogg's today! Tear it out now!"

FILL IN COUPON NOW!

Be the first to own this new super Jet Plane Ring—and be Commander of your Jet Plane Ring Squadron! ENCLOSE ONE Kellogg's Corn Flakes Box Top (end marked "top") and 20¢ for each ring ordered, and mail to Kellogg's, Box 212, New York 8, N. Y.

NAME _____

STREET _____

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STATE _____

PRINT PLAINLY! PRINT PLAINLY!

This offer is limited to residents of the U.S.A. only

ODDITIES in CRIME



CUSTOMS INSPECTOR

THE NEW YORK POLICE TRIED FOR MONTHS TO BREAK A MILLION DOLLAR DIAMOND SMUGGLING RING BUT GOT NOWHERE, THEN...

ONE DAY A FASHIONABLY DRESSED LADY, WHO WAS KNOWN TO BE A FREQUENT OCEAN TRAVELER, WAS COMING DOWN THE GANGPLANK OF THE NORMANDIE WHEN SHE DROPPED HER HAND BAG. OUT TUMBLED A HANDFUL OF DIAMONDS—THE BAG HAD A FALSE BOTTOM. OFFICIALS GRABBED HER. THE RING WAS BROKEN!

A CHICAGO BANK CLERK NEEDED MONEY BADLY SO HE STOLE \$5,000. FIVE HOURS AFTER BEING JAILED, HE RECEIVED NOTICE THAT HE HAD INHERITED \$50,000!

OH, NO!



LONDON POLICE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW FOR THE GUN USED IN A MURDER AND COULDN'T FIND IT. ALONG CAME TWO BOYS WHO TOSSED A LINE IN A CREEK NEAR THE SPOT AND HOOKED IT ON THE FIRST CAST!

ADVERTISEMENT

WOW!
LOOK AT JOE GO ON HIS NEW BIKE!



SURE, IT'S GOT A NEW **Bendix** COASTER BRAKE!

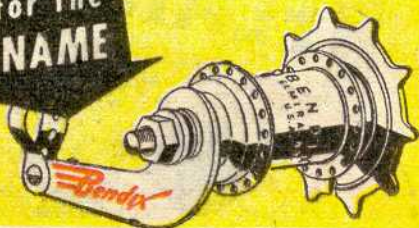
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If you want the latest and finest coaster brake, be sure that your new bike has a Bendix Coaster Brake. It is made by America's leading brake manufacturer and has all kinds of new features. You'll have a lot more fun with a Bendix Coaster Brake!

JUST LOOK AT THESE FEATURES

Longer life—Dependable performance—Fewer parts—Easy to put together and take apart—Sealed against dirt and water.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION • 1
ELMIRA, NEW YORK



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THE CRIME FILE

STRANGE SLAYING

One of the most amazing crimes ever reported from the gold fields of Australia was "The Kangaroo Murder"—and the manner in which it was solved was equally as amazing. The story of the bizarre crime and its solution runs like this:

A young prospector set out for the interior, accompanied by an aide. Both disappeared completely soon after. Police traced the two adventurers to a certain area, where a large fire had been built, but there the trail was lost without the slightest clue to the whereabouts of the prospector or his assistant.

Some time later, a murder story was published in England, written by a former West Australian. In the book, the victim's body was disposed of by burning it with that of a large kangaroo, so that a casual examination of the ashes would indicate that they were those of the animal only.

Intrigued, the father of the missing prospector wrote to the author of the book and learned that the idea of getting rid of the body had been suggested by the assistant—the very man who had accompanied his lost son on the trek!

Police immediately obtained ashes from the fire, and scientific examination proved that these ashes contained bones of both animal and human origin. On this evidence, the slain prospector's aide was arrested, tried, and eventually executed.

DOG'S DAY IN COURT

One of the more popular clients of the Boston night clubs re-

cently was Blackie, a mongrel who earned the distinction of being the only canine ever to be held as a key witness in a murder trial. Blackie used to enjoy dropping in to the cafes, where amused patrons fed him with delicacies. When he had eaten enough, Blackie loped off to his home at the Animal Rescue League.

When one of his benefactors was murdered in the lounge of a club, Blackie happened to be the sole observer. His frantic barks brought the manager to the scene. Two suspects were arrested and tried. When Blackie repeatedly bared his teeth and lunged at them during the trial, the judge accepted it as identification of the accused. The killers soon broke down and confessed.

ABOUT LYNCHING

Although lynching today means hanging without trial, at one time it was defined as flogging. Named after a man called Lynch, the particular man responsible for this dubious honor, has not been identified positively by historians. The search, however, has been narrowed down to three candidates:

Charles Lynch, Virginia planter and justice of the peace during revolutionary time, who used extra-legal means of punishing Tories and was later compensated for his patriotic work by an act of the Virginia Assembly;

Captain William Lynch, brutal skipper of

a whaling vessel, who punished his crew for the slightest infraction of rules;

Jonathan Lynch, an impatient jailer who dismissed trial by jury and sentenced culprits himself.

NEW LOOK IN CRIME

Female shoplifters have accepted the New Look in clothes with considerable enthusiasm, a newspaper survey reports, because it has enabled them to revive a gadget which allows them to steal articles more effectively.

What the New Look has brought back is an apparatus which, a generation ago, was concealed by long, flowing skirts. This consisted of a rubberband, to which were attached several hooks and which was worn below the knee. Slipping an item from the counter unobserved, the thief stooped as though to knot her shoelace but hung the article instead on one of the hooks.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

A Los Angeles burglar cut himself severely while ransacking a doctor's home. Awakened by the disturbance, the doctor cornered him in his living room; treated his injury, then turned him over to police.

An Arkansas convict, discharged after serving a six-months' sentence, was given a job for which he had ably qualified. He was hired to continue to cook for the prisoners he had been serving during his internment.

A Connecticut cop finally got his man after (1) his prowler car blew a tire, careened and flung him against a store's plate glass window, which shattered; (2) a frightened horse ac-

cidentally kicked him; (3) he was struck by an auto while giving chase to his prey.

A Louisiana farmer's hen, who had swallowed a .45 automatic bullet, laid an egg with the bullet inside.

A Missouri policeman, assigned to arrest vagrants sleeping on park benches, was himself arrested and suspended from the force for sleeping on a bench while on duty.

CRIME NEVER PAYS

Many states—Rhode Island is one—have no death penalty, reads an anecdote in "Isn't It a Crime?", the popular quiz book. Life imprisonment is the top sentence. Then what, you ask, is to deter a man already serving a life sentence from killing somebody? There's an answer!

All these no-capital punishment states have provisions that if a man already serving a life term commits a murder—capital punishment or no capital punishment—he can be sentenced to hang!

CLEANING CLUES

Since laundry marks often help to trap crooks and identify amnesia victims, police of New York and other large metropolises keep on file the symbols and addresses of every laundry in their city.

Six large steel files at New York headquarters list the 12,000 laundries and their markings. The customary letter and numeral combinations used by large concerns are easy to arrange systematically, but odd hieroglyphics favored by some laundries almost defy classification. The officer in charge, however, can thumb through his records and find any one in a jiffy, filed according to predominant features of the pattern.

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LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

ADVERTISEMENT

MOST EXCITING BOOT YOU

EVER SAW!



THE HOOD **ROCKET BOOT**
MADE SPECIALLY FOR BOYS!

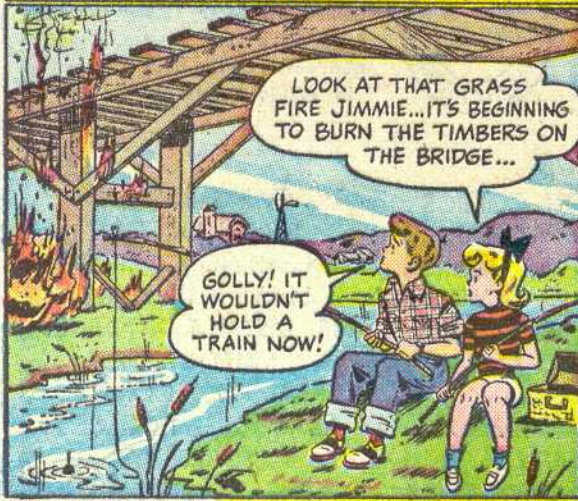


BRAND NEW! A TOUGH AND STURDY OVER-THE-SHOE RUBBER BOOT TO BAT AROUND IN SLEET AND SLUSH! ALL THE GANG WILL WANT 'EM!

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF "P.F." CANVAS SHOES.

JIMMIE SAVES THE LIMITED..... BY -- Bill Williams

ONE FINE DAY, JIMMIE AND JUDY WERE ON A PICNIC...



Boys, Girls!

You should have an **Ingersoll** MICKEY MOUSE WRIST WATCH to be ready for emergencies like Judy and Jimmy. Helps you keep a perfect record for being on time at school and at home, too.

U.S. Time, world's largest manufacturer of wrist watches make Mickey Mouse—a REAL GOOD watch. Taps in looks too, shiny chrome case, washable red vinylite strap



MR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THERE GOES AN EX-COPPER-- HE TOOK A BRIBE!

HA HA! WHO'S GOT A JOB FOR A FORMER ASSISTANT D.A.?

THIS STORY GOES BACK A LONG WAY, AND HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN BY MANY. IT IS ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING CASE-HISTORIES IN THE FILES OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...ONE IN WHICH THE D.A. HIMSELF IS LISTED AS A "CROOK!" THE CASE IS MARKED F-13962, AND IS CALLED...
"The BIG FRAME!"

HEY, BUD! I KNOW A SAFE-CRACKIN' JOB THAT PAYS WELL! HAW!



IT WAS IN THE SPRING OF 1948 THAT PROMINENT CITIZENS GOT TOGETHER TO HONOR A BRAVE AND CLEVER MAN - **MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!**



HERE COMES THE CAKE!

GOOD LUCK, MR. D.A.!

MORE POWER TO YOU!

CUT A BIG PIECE FOR YOURSELF!



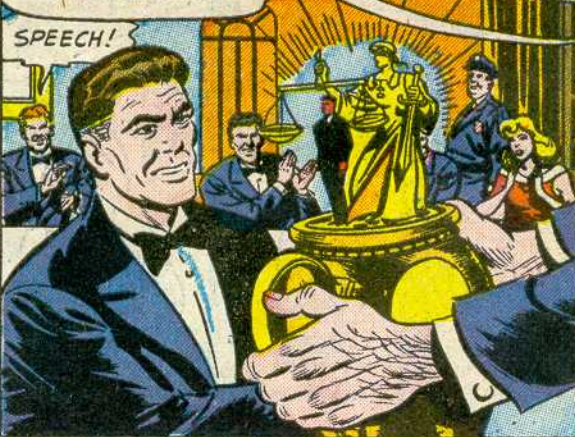
HIS EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR SPOKE...

... FOR YEARS THIS FEARLESS CRIME-FIGHTER HAS LED THE FORCES OF JUSTICE IN A RELENTLESS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD....



... SO I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN PRESENTING THIS GOLDEN MERIT CUP OF JUSTICE -- A GIFT FROM THE PEOPLE OF HIS CITY - TO ... **MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!**

SPEECH!
SPEECH!



SPEECH!

MY MOST SINCERE THANKS TO HIS EXCELLENCY, THE GOVERNOR, TO YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND TO THE PEOPLE! I AM VERY PROUD TO BE HONORED SO!



TONIGHT, INSTEAD OF A SPEECH, I THINK I'LL TELL YOU A LITTLE STORY -- ABOUT CERTAIN EVENTS WHICH NEARLY PREVENTED ME FROM EVER **BECOMING** DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



I WAS ASSISTANT D. A. THEN- AND THE "TYPEWRITER" THOMAS STRONG-ARM GANG WAS MY BIGGEST HEADACHE...

I BELIEVE THIS IS WHAT WE'RE AFTER, SIR!

RIGHT! THE WHORL FORMATION IN BOTH PRINTS MATCH! THIS NAILS TYPEWRITER'S CHIEF HOOD, GUNNER MOREY, TO A MURDER CHARGE!

"AND I CONVICTED GUNNER MOREY-- DESPITE ALL THE MONEY TYPEWRITER THOMAS SPENT TO SAVE HIM..."

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, WITH THE CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE SHOWN HERE, THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT LEFT THAT MOREY MURDERED THAT HELPLESS FRUIT MERCHANT!

"THE CONVICTION OF HIS CHIEF AIDE WAS A BITTER PILL FOR TYPEWRITER THOMAS TO SWALLOW. HE ACCOSTED ME AFTER THE TRIAL..."

SENDING GUNNER TO THE CHAIR IS GOIN' TO BE THE SORRIEST THING YOU EVER DID, WISE BOY!

I DON'T SCARE, THOMAS!

I'M WARNING YOU, WISE BOY! I'M GOIN' TO GET YOU! I'M GOIN' TO BREAK YOU IN TWO, LIKE THIS MATCH!

AND I'M WARNING YOU, THOMAS! YOU'RE THE NEXT TO ENTER MY "CASE CLOSED" FILE!

COURT ROOM

SNAP

"BUT THOMAS BEGAN ORGANIZING HIS PLANS TO 'GET' ME THAT VERY NIGHT- APRIL 19TH..."

YOUR BOYS BROUGHT ME HERE, TYPEWRITER! I AIN'T DONE NUTHIN' WRONG- HONEST!

CLAM UP, MOUSEIE! I WANT A FAVOR, THAT'S ALL!



YOU'RE OUT ON PAROLE, MOUSIE--AN' YOU CAN'T FIND WORK! BUT I'M GIVIN' YOU A BIG PAYIN' JOB! NOW LISTEN-- TAKE THIS DOUGH TO THE ASSISTANT D. A., AND...

UH- HUH--



"MOUSIE SHOWED UP AT MY OFFICE THE NEXT DAY..."

WELL! MOUSIE GRINNELL! FRESH OUT OF SING SING!

YEAH--AN' I WANNA STAY OUT! THAT'S WHY I'M HANDIN' THIS HOT DOUGH OVER TO YA!



"HOT" MONEY? HOT FROM WHAT?

HOT FROM TYPEWRITER THOMAS' STRONG-ARM RACKET! THIS IS THE WEEK-END TAKE WHICH THEY MADE ME COLLECT! BUT I DON'T WANT IT! HOLD IT AS EVIDENCE!

"MEANWHILE, AS WE FOUND OUT LATER, TYPEWRITER WAS IN THE ADJACENT BUILDING WITH A PHOTOGRAPHER..."

OKAY, LENS! HE'S TAKING THE DOUGH! SHOOT!

GOT IT! THESE TELESCOPIC CAMERAS BRING A FARAWAY SHOT RIGHT UP TO YOU!



CLICK



"THAT NIGHT, THEY DEVELOPED THE NEGATIVE..."

THERE SHE IS, BOSS!

PERFECT! BOTH YOU AND MOUSIE GET A BONUS FOR THIS JOB! NOW-- I VISIT WISE BOY FOR A CHAT! HAW, HAW!



"ON MONDAY, WHEN I WAS DOING SOME ROUTINE LETTER DICTATION, TYPEWRITER WALKED INTO MY OFFICE..."

READY TO THROW IN THE TOWEL, TYPEWRITER?

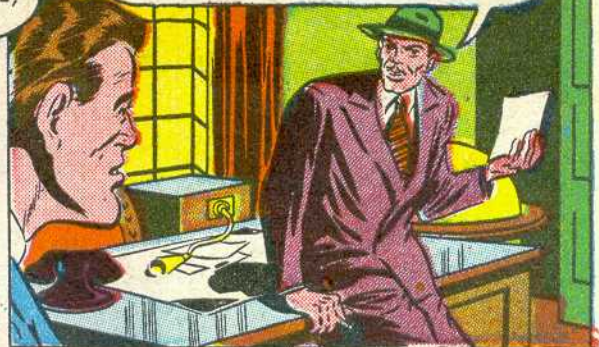
NO, WISE BOY! I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU--AN' I GOT YOU RIGHT! LET ME SHOW YOU!



LOOK, WISE BOY! A PRETTY PHOTO OF YOU TAKING KICK-BACK MONEY FROM ONE OF MY BOYS!

KICK-BACK MONEY? YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT'S EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU THAT I GOT FROM MOUSIE GRINNELL, A PAROLEE!

WRONG! MOUSIE'S ONE OF MY BOYS -- WE STAGED THIS WHOLE TRAP! DO YOU LAY OFF MY MOB -- OR DO I GIVE THIS PICTURE TO THE PAPERS?



LOOK, YOU SUBSTITUTE FOR A RAT! I DON'T TAKE PROPOSITIONS FROM ANY CROOK! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I **THROW** YOU OUT!

OKAY-OKAY! I'LL GO! BUT YOU'RE THROUGH, I'M TELLIN' YOU- THROUGH!

"TYPEWRITER DIDN'T LET HIS 'EVIDENCE' AGAINST ME GROW COLD..."

HELLO! TRIBUNE NEWS EDITOR? THIS IS A FRIEND. LOOK- WHY DON'T YOU GUYS PRINT THE **REAL** STUFF--LIKE THE ASSISTANT D.A. TAKING **BRIBES**?



"ANONYMOUS LETTERS POURED INTO NEWS-PAPER OFFICES"

STILL WANT TO HOLD OFF ON THE D.A. BRIBE STUFF, CHIEF?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! HUNDREDS OF UNKNOWN PEOPLE HAVE BEEN WRITING IN--ACCUSING THE D.A.'S ASSISTANT! BUT WE NEED PROOF OR WE'LL INVITE A LIBEL RAP!

"BUT THE STORY REALLY CAUGHT FIRE WHEN IT APPEARED IN ONE OF THOSE GOSSIP COLUMNS..."

• **AROUND TOWN** •
WITH
TERRY JEROME

...Is City Hall deaf to whispers around town that the assistant district attorney is taking bribe money from the Typewriter Thomas protection gang?



for if his you carr are into wh to so last one to



"THAT DID IT! THE STORY, BACKED BY THE PHOTO, HIT EVERY FRONT PAGE IN TOWN!"



"I WAS FIRED--ALLOWED TO RESIGN..."

WE ARE DISPENSING WITH YOUR SERVICES IMMEDIATELY!



BOY! WHAT A STORY!

"THE NEWS OF MY RESIGNATION BROUGHT JOY TO THE UNDERWORLD--ESPECIALLY TO TYPEWRITER THOMAS..."

HA, HA! SEE, BOYS? WHEN SOMEONE GETS TOUGH WITH ME--I PLAY ROUGH! HE'S RUINED FOR LIFE!



GLOBE ASSISTANT DA RESIGNS! INVESTIGATION OF BRIBE CHARGES FOLLOWS

"ALL OVER TOWN, CRIMINALS CELEBRATED MY DISGRACE."

HAW, HAW! TYPEWRITER BROKE THE ASSISTANT D.A. FOR LIFE!

THINGS'LL BE EASIER NOW! HERE'S TO CRIME!

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!



"TYPEWRITER THOMAS STEPPED UP HIS ACTIVITIES"

DON'T.. YOU'LL RUIN ME!

HO, HO! DAT'S TOO BAD, SAP! YA SHOULDA PAID YER DUES!



CRACK

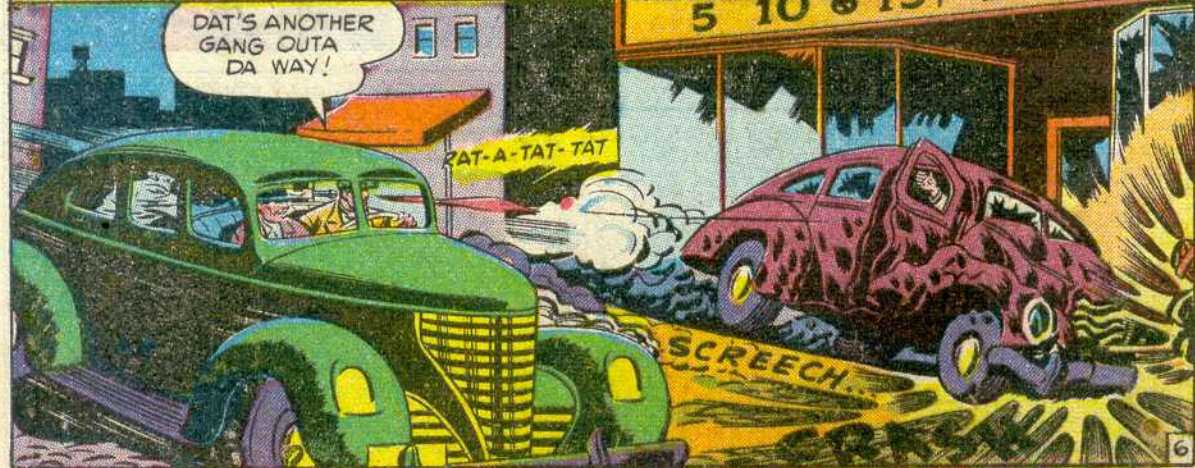
"RIVAL GANGS VIED FOR LEADERSHIP.. BUT TYPEWRITER--WHO DIDN'T GET HIS NICKNAME FOR NOTHING--CUT THEM DOWN FAST..."

DAT'S ANOTHER GANG OUTA DA WAY!

ZAT-A-TAT-TAT

5 TO 6 15¢ MORTON

SCREECH





"RELIEVED OF DUTY, I COULD DO NOTHING EXCEPT REPORT FOR EVEN WORSE NEWS WHEN THE CHIEF CALLED ME IN ..."

YOUR OFFICE WILL CONTINUE TO BE KEPT LOCKED UNTIL WE FIND...ER...A NEW MAN! OF COURSE--UH-- I'M HANDLING THE PROSECUTION AT YOUR TRIAL!



I UNDERSTAND, SIR--

"I UNDERSTOOD HOW A VICTIM OF A FRAME-UP FEELS. I WAS HOOTED AT ON THE STREET ..."

THAT GUY **USED** TO BE A COPPER! HMM!

HOW'S THE **BRIBE** BUSINESS, MAC? HA. HA!



"FINALLY I WENT TO THE VERY CROOK WHOM I HAD LONG TRIED TO JAIL--TYPEWRITER THOMAS!"

THAT'S STRAIGHT, TYPEWRITER! I'M PRETTY SORE AT "LAW AND ORDER" FROM NOW ON, AND I'M JUST GIVING YOU A TIP!

HOW DO I KNOW THIS TIP ISN'T A FRAME, WISE BOY?



IN THAT CASE, WHY NOT HOLD ME AS A HOSTAGE? IF THE JOB IS A FRAME, YOUR BOYS CAN TAKE CARE OF ME! IF YOU CALL IN AND SAY IT'S OKAY, I GO FREE!

GOOD ENOUGH, WISE BOY! LET'S TACKLE THAT WAREHOUSE BOYS! IF IT'S AS FAT AS HE SAYS, WE'RE RICH!



"I WAITED TEN MINUTES-- 20-- THEN HALF AN HOUR. FINALLY THE PHONE RANG ..."

TYPEWRITER SAYS IT'S OKAY. YOU CAN TURN WISE BOY LOOSE!

CHECK! SO THE TIP WAS GOOD-- HE **DID** TURN RAT ON THE COPS! HA! HA!



"BUT WHAT THE THUGS **DIDN'T** KNOW IS THAT I ARRANGED THE WHOLE SET-UP WITH A ROOKIE COP WHO BELIEVED IN ME. HIS NAME WAS **HARRINGTON!**"

NOW THAT I'VE CALLED YOUR GANG, RAT, I'LL PHONE HEADQUARTERS TO SEND OVER THE WAGON!

FRAMED! I'VE BEEN FRAMED!



"YES, I HAD FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THOMAS-- AND HE WAS JAILED, BUT MY OWN FATE WAS STILL TO BE SETTLED..."

LISTEN TO THE CHIEF! CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR BEING NERVOUS! HE KNOWS I'M NOT CROOKED-- BUT HE CAN'T PROVE IT...

...AND I'M GOING TO LET THE WITNESS TELL THE WHOLE STORY IN HIS OWN WORDS...



"TELL MY OWN STORY? I HAD ALREADY TOLD IT AND NOBODY BELIEVED IT! I SAT THERE THINKING OF A FUTURE BEHIND BARS..."

CROOK! THAT'S WHAT THEY'LL CALL ME - A CROOK! PRISON- THE BIG HOUSE!

WILL THE WITNESS TELL HIS OWN STORY TO THE COURT...?



"THEN I TALKED AND BIT BY BIT I PIECED THE NIGHTMARISH INCIDENT TOGETHER ONCE MORE, NOT FORGETTING EVEN THE SMALLEST DETAIL..."

IT WAS EARLY AFTERNOON, APRIL 22ND, I WAS DICTATING SOME REPORTS TO THE CRIME COUNCIL WHEN TYPEWRITER CAME IN, AND-- DICTATING! CHIEF! I'VE GOT IT!

??!!



"AS A SUDDEN THOUGHT BLAZED IN MY MIND, I REQUESTED A BRIEF RECESS. AND..."

YES - WE'VE KEPT YOUR OFFICE LOCKED! NO, NO ONE HAS REMOVED A THING! I HAD FORBIDDEN IT! BUT...

THEN LISTEN, CHIEF! ASK THIS COURT TO..... BZZZ... BZZZ...



"THAT'S RIGHT-- MY DICTAPHONE! REMEMBER, IT WAS ON WHEN TYPEWRITER CAME IN THAT DAY? SO, IT WAS PRODUCED AS NEW EVIDENCE, AND..."

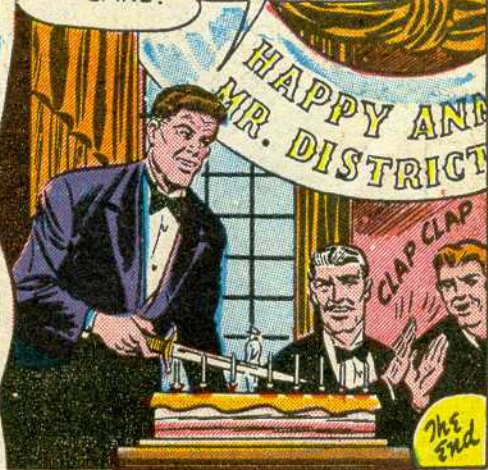
MOUSIE'S ONE OF MY BOYS... WE STAGED THIS WHOLE TRAP... DO YOU LAY OFF MY MOB OR DO I GIVE THIS PICTURE TO THE PAPERS?..

CASE DISMISSED!



AND THAT'S THE STORY! NOW IT'S ABOUT TIME I CUT THIS CAKE!

HAPPY ANN MR. DISTRICT



THE END



**IN KEDS
it's a BREEZE!**

KEDS SHOCKPROOF ARCH CUSHION

**SHOCK-
PROOF
INSOLE**



**CUSH-
IONED
HEEL**

Only Keds Have ALL These Features:

- Scientific Last lets toes grip for action
- Slanted two-piece tops; won't bind
- Smooth inside construction
- Balanced toughness throughout
- Traction Soles; non-marking
- Pull-proof eyelets
- Wash clean with soap and water

They're not Keds unless the name Keds appears on the shoes

CHAMPION



CAGER



BIKE



**BE SURE TO ASK FOR U. S. KEDS
THE NAME IS ON THE SHOE**

U.S. Keds
EST. 1896 PAT. 1917

MADE ONLY BY

U.S. RUBBER
SERVING THROUGH SCIENCE

The Shoe of Champions

UNITED STATES
RUBBER COMPANY



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Ray-O-Vac Canada Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

Only RAY-O-VAC makes batteries this way

Powerful battery + add steel bottom + add steel top + add insulation + add steel jacket = Ray-O-Vac

ASK FOR RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS THEY'RE GUARANTEED

Want
MYSTERY?



Want
ACTION?

TOPS IN COMICS!
WATCH FOR THESE MAGAZINES
AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND



Thom McAn Asks:

HOW MUCH DO YOU REALLY KNOW ABOUT

BASEBALL?



CAN YOU IDENTIFY THESE PLAYERS FROM THEIR NICKNAMES?
 1. THE MEAL TICKET
 2. THE RAJAH
 3. THE CAT

ANSWER:
 1. CARL HUBBELL
 2. ROGERS HORNSEBY
 3. HARRY BRECHENBACH

WHERE IS BASEBALL'S HALL OF FAME?

ANSWER: COOPERSTOWN, N.Y. TO BE FAMOUS IN BASEBALL, YOU HAVE TO BE "TOPS"---AND IT'S THE SAME WITH SHOES. THAT'S WHY THOM McAN IS AMERICA'S FAVORITE!



WHEN A PLAYER SAYS A PITCHER IS HIS "COUSIN"---WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

ANSWER: THAT HIS PITCHING IS EASY TO HIT.



CAN YOU NAME THE SHOE THAT ALWAYS GIVES YOUNG BASEBALL FANS THE MOST FOR THEIR MONEY?

ANSWER: IT'S THOM McAN. BECAUSE THOM McAN MAKES SO MANY STURDY, HANDSOME SHOES EVERY DAY, THEY CAN MAKE THEM FOR LESS. AND THE SAVING IS PASSED ON TO YOU!



THE IRON MAN!

DO YOU KNOW WHO PLAYED IN MORE BIG LEAGUE GAMES THAN ANY OTHER MAN?

ANSWER: TY COBB, WHO PLAYED 3033 GAMES!

FREE!

WITH YOUR NEXT PAIR OF THOM McANS
 THIS BIG PHOTO OF **SPEEDBALL KING BOBBY FELLER**

WITH BOBBY'S AUTOGRAPH IN GENUINE FACSIMILE

PLUS 25 QUESTION BASEBALL QUIZ

BASEBALL FANS---HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR FREE PHOTO OF "RAPID ROBERT" FELLER, FAMOUS "NO-HIT" HURLER. PICTURE IS AUTOGRAPHED BY BOBBY IN GENUINE FACSIMILE. FASCINATING 25-QUESTION ILLUSTRATED QUIZ ON THE BACK.

TEAR OUT CERTIFICATE NOW, AND PRESENT IT NEXT TIME YOU BUY A PAIR OF HANDSOME, "HE-MAN" THOM McANS. YOU'LL GET BOBBY FELLER'S PHOTO---PLUS THE GREATEST DOLLAR-FOR-DOLLAR SHOE VALUE IN AMERICA.



BOBBY FELLER Photo CERTIFICATE

DO NOT MAIL--GOOD ONLY IN THOM McAN SHOPS

GIVE THIS TO THE THOM McAN SHOE FITTER NEXT TIME YOU BUY A PAIR OF THOM McAN SHOES, AND YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR BOBBY FELLER PHOTO AND QUIZ. DO NOT MAIL--GOOD IN A THOM McAN SHOP ONLY. EXPIRES DEC. 1, 1948.

YOUR NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....
 CITY.....STATE.....

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR SHOE

Thom McAn



503 STORES

IN 299 CITIES