



10c

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

MAR. - APR.
NO. 32



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

GOOD! AS SOON AS YOU GET A PRINT OF THIS NEGATIVE, WE'LL BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE KILLER AND-- **HUH!?!**



Featuring
"The BAD LUCK CLUES!"



Always Remember!

THIS FAMOUS
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THE COVER IS
YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST
in
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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

BUT, D.A.--A WEEK AGO YOU SAID THIS CASE WAS PRACTICALLY CLEARED UP!

THAT'S RIGHT--WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL YOUR PERFECT CLUES?

PLEASE, GENTLEMEN--- W--WE'VE BEEN PLAGUED BY QUIRKS OF CIRCUMSTANCES! THIS IS JUST A FREAK CASE!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN TO ANYONE-- BUT TO A LAW OFFICER TRACKING DOWN A KILLER, ACCIDENTS CAN OFTEN PROVE DISASTROUS! AS YOU FOLLOW THIS PARTICULAR CASE, YOU'LL SEE EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN--- YOU'LL SEE HOW EACH TIME WE HAD A SURE-FIRE PIECE OF EVIDENCE, FATE STEPPED IN TO DESTROY IT! THAT'S WHY, BEFORE WE FINALLY DEvised A WAY TO GET OUR MAN, I WAS REFERRING TO THESE EVENTS AS---



IT ALL BEGAN LAST NOVEMBER 13 AT CITY PARK WHERE A TORCHLIGHT ANTI-CRIME RALLY WAS IN PROGRESS.

AND, AS WALTER C. PARKER, POPULAR CIVIC LEADER AND RACKETS FIGHTER, BEGAN TO SPEAK---

YES, FOLKS, WE, THE PUBLIC, CAN FIGHT CRIME IN OUR DAILY LIVING---AND, MR. PARKER HERE IS GOING TO TELL US HOW!

THE PUBLIC'S PERSONAL BATTLE AGAINST LOCAL GANGSTERS MUST NEVER---OH-HH-H-H-H!

EEK! HE'S BEEN SHOT!

The Case of the Bad Luck Clues!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THE KILLER EASILY SLIPPED INTO A DARK PARK EXIT AND VANISHED---



WHO DID IT? WHERE DID THE SHOT COME FROM?

P-PARKER... H-HE'S DEAD!

POLICE! POLICE!

YET, NO SOONER DID THE CASE REACH MY OFFICE THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THAN I GOT A PHONE CALL WHICH PROMISED TO MAKE THIS ONE OF THE MOST RAPIDLY SOLVED MURDERS IN MY CAREER---



THAT'S RIGHT, D.A.--I'M AN EX-CONVICT, AND THE KILLER APPROACHED ME TO HELP HIM KILL MR. PARKER! I-I HAD TO PROTECT MYSELF, SO I TRICKED HIM BY RECORDING HIS PROPOSITION ON A RECORD!

NICE WORK, MR. SAWIN! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER TO PICK UP YOUR EVIDENCE!



NO! NO! YOU MUSTN'T COME HERE---AND I DON'T DARE BE SEEN GOING TO YOUR OFFICE! MEET ME WHERE I WORK---THE FIZZ BOTTLING COMPANY ON JOHNSON AVENUE!--- I'M IN FACTORY NO. 4!

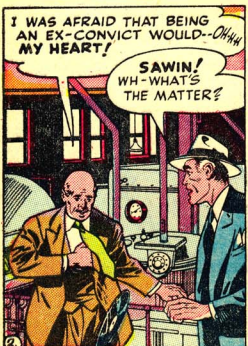
VERY WELL-- GUARD THAT RECORD CAREFULLY, MR. SAWIN! I'LL BE THERE AT TEN O'CLOCK, SHARP!

MY FEARS THAT THE CALL MIGHT POSSIBLY BE A HOAX ENDED AT 10 A.M., WHEN---



THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE FINALLY COME, D.A.! I-I MUST GET THIS OUT OF MY HANDS! IF HE SHOULD EVER SUSPECT---

CALM YOURSELF, MR. SAWIN--- WE'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE WELL PROTECTED!



I WAS AFRAID THAT BEING AN EX-CONVICT WOULD--OH-HH MY HEART!

SAWIN! WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER?



AND, AS I CLUTCHED THE STRICKEN MAN---

HARRINGTON! THE RECORD! GET THE RECORD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF SAWIN!



BUT THE VITAL PIECE OF EVIDENCE HAD ALREADY BOUNCED OFF THE CATWALK TO BEGIN AN ILL-FATED JOURNEY---



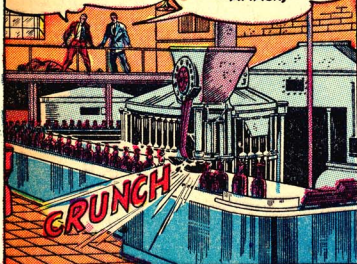
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AND, AS IT REACHED THE END OF THE BOTTLE CONVEYOR

CHIEF! THE RECORD-- IT'S GOING INTO THAT CAPPING MACHINE!

GREAT SCOTT!-- AND SAWIN DIED INSTANTLY FROM THAT HEART ATTACK!



THUS, THE FIRST FLUKE OF THIS CASE OCCURRED BUT FATE SEEMED INTENT ON HANDING US OUR MURDERER ON A SILVER PLATTER --- FOR, AT THIS VERY MOMENT ---



SO WHEN HARRINGTON AND I RETURNED TO MY OFFICE ONE HOUR LATER ---

CHIEF! A PROWLER HAS BEEN REPORTED AT 2218 OAK AVENUE, AND A MOTHER REPORTS HER YOUNGSTER TOOK A PICTURE OF HIM!

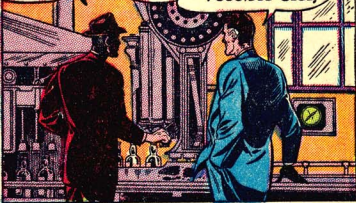
2218 OAK AVE?-- THAT WAS AUSTIN SAWIN'S HOME ADDRESS!-- COME ON, HARRINGTON!



MOMENTS LATER, UPON EXAMINING THE SHATTERED PIECE WE REALIZED THAT OUR CASE WAS AS SMASHED AS THE RECORD OF PROOF IT CARRIED ---

GOSH--- NOT A CHANCE OF LEARNING WHO THE KILLER WAS FROM THIS MESS!

I'M AFRAID NOT, HARRINGTON! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO ROLL UP OUR SLEEVES AND CRACK THIS CASE THE USUAL HARD WAY--- BY FERRETING OUT AND CHECKING EVERY POSSIBLE CLUE!



THE YOUNG PHOTOGRAPHY ENTHUSIAST AIMED HIS BOX CAMERA IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ESCAPING HOODLUM, AND ---



AGAIN, POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF THE KILLER'S IDENTITY SEEMED AT OUR FINGERTIPS, WE RACED TO THE YOUNGSTER'S HOME WHERE ---

YES, SIR--- LITTLE RONALD IS IN HIS DARK-ROOM NOW, DEVELOPING THE PICTURE FOR YOU!

WHAT? GOOD GRIEF, MRS. ANDERSON, THERE'S EVERY CHANCE IN THE WORLD THAT THE PHOTO OF THE PROWLER WILL REVEAL A KILLER TO US! WE MUST STOP YOUR SON AT ONCE--- AN EXPERT SHOULD BE HANDLING THAT FILM!



BUT WE WERE TOO LATE--ONCE AGAIN A PERFECT CLUE WENT AWAY!

THE KILLER'S FACE--RUINED!
NOT A CHANCE OF IDENTIFICATION!

WOW, CHIEF!
TRIPPED UP BY A
QUIRK OF FATE
TWICE IN A ROW!

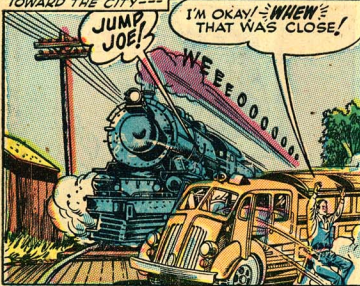
I-I'M SORRY,
SIR!



BUT FATE INTERVENED AGAIN AS THE TWO OVER-ANXIOUS POWER LINE WORKERS SPED TOWARD THE CITY---

JUMP
JOE!

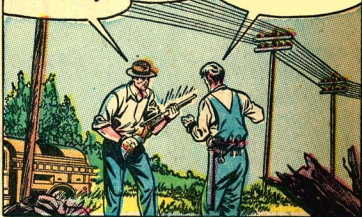
I'M OKAY! **WHEN**
THAT WAS CLOSE!



WE RETURNED TO MY OFFICE IN LOW SPIRITS, BUT, THE FOLLOWING DAY, STILL ANOTHER PERFECT CLUE CAME TO LIGHT, WHEN---

A RIFLE, WHAT'D I TELL
YOU, JOE? I KNEW SOMETHING
WAS THROWING
UP A STRONG REFLECTION
OVER HERE!

SAY--WE'D BETTER
TURN THIS OVER
TO THE POLICE!
IT MIGHT BE
IMPORTANT!



ONLY THE BARREL OF THE RIFLE CAME OUT OF THIS ACCIDENT INTACT, WHEN IT FINALLY REACHED ME, I, PERSONALLY, DELIVERED IT TO THE BALLISTICS LAB, WHERE, PRESENTLY---

THIS IS THE MURDER WEAPON ALL
RIGHT, D.A./ THE BORE MARKINGS
DEFINITELY CHECK WITH THE BULLET
FOUND IN PARKER'S BODY! THAT'S
ALL I CAN TELL YOU, THOUGH,
BECAUSE THE REST OF THE
RIFLE, INCLUDING THE SERIAL
NUMBER, IS MANGLED BEYOND
RECOGNITION!

WHICH MEANS
WE CAN'T
TRACE IT TO
ITS OWNER!
GOOD GRIEF,
HOW MUCH
LONGER WILL
THIS JINX
CONTINUE?



MY OFFICE WAS STYMIED--THREE IMPORTANT LEADS HAD GONE DOWN THE DRAIN, ALLOWING THE KILLER TO GO FREE! LATER---

IT SURE IS HEART-
BREAKING, CHIEF!
ANY ONE OF THESE
THREE CLUES WOULD
HAVE FINGERED THE
KILLER AND SENT
HIM TO THE CHAIR--
IF THEY'D REMAINED
INTACT!

YES, HARRINGTON,
BUT IN THIS
CONDITION THEY
TELL US NOTHING,
UNLESS---
HMM---
IT MIGHT BE WORTH
A TRY---



THE REMAINS OF THESE THREE
CLUES ARE USELESS TO US,
HARRINGTON-- BUT IF WE
COULD SALVAGE SOMETHING
FROM EACH ONE, WE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO FORM A PICTURE!
GET IT? --- MAYBE A
COMBINATION OF USELESS
CLUES CAN GIVE US A LEAD!



I BEGAN WITH THE SHATTERED RECORD, THE LARGEST BROKEN SECTION, WHEN FASTENED TO A DUMMY RECORD, GAVE US SOME PUZZLING RESULTS---

AGREED, SAWIN!--
H-I-S-S-S-S-S-
H-I-S-S-S-S-S-
HMM--THAT MUST BE
JUST AFTER THE KILLER
ASKED SAWIN TO HELP
HIM! BUT WHAT'S
THAT CRAZY
SOUND IN THE
BACKGROUND?



CAN'T
MAKE IT
OUT,
HARRINGTON. SORT
OF A
HISSING
NOISE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



NEXT, A BLOWN UP PICTURE OF THE KILLER'S SHOE WAS CAREFULLY SCRUTINIZED IN THE PHOTOGRAPHIC LABORATORY---

AND, BACK AT THE BALLISTICS LAB, THE DEATH GUN WAS LAST ON MY LIST---

IT WAS THEN THAT A PATTERN BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE AT LAST--

THESE SCUFF MARKS BETWEEN THE HEEL AND SOLE ARE INTERESTING! THEY INDICATE THAT THE KILLER, FOR SOME REASON OR OTHER, HAS BEEN RUBBING THAT PART OF THE SHOE ON SOME HARD, NARROW OBJECT!

ONE THING WOULD APPEAR EVIDENT--OUR KILLER IS LEFT HANDED! NOTICE WHERE THE THUMB HAS WORN OFF THE STOCK FINISH ON THE RIGHT HAND SIDE? THAT MEANS HE HAD TO FIRE WITH HIS LEFT HAND WHILE SUPPORTING THE STOCK WITH HIS RIGHT HAND!

IT MIGHT ALSO HELP YOU TO KNOW, D.A., THAT THOUGH WE COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE OF FINGERPRINTS, WE DID DETECT SOME MINUTE SPECKS OF RED CLAY DUST!

RED CLAY DUST? THAT'S THE MATERIAL USED ON THE RIDING PATHS IN CITY PARK! COME ON, HARRINGTON! HUH? I DON'T GET IT, CHIEF! LOTS OF PLACES USE THAT STUFF!

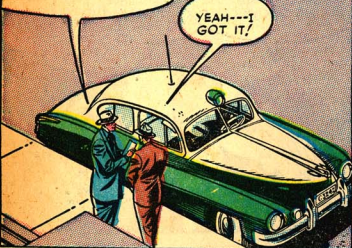


OF COURSE---BUT THE SCUFF MARKS IN FRONT OF THE KILLER'S HEELS COULD HAVE BEEN MADE BY A STIRRUP BAR! TOGETHER WITH THE CLAY PARTICLES, IT INDICATES HE MAY BE A HORSEMAN!

ARMED WITH OUR SCANTY EVIDENCE WE RACED TO THE CITY PARK RIDING SCHOOL, WHERE---

HARRINGTON! THAT HISSING FROM THE BELLOWS! IT'S THE SAME SOUND WE HEARD ON THE RECORD!

GREAT CATS, CHIEF --YOU'RE RIGHT! THE RECORDING MUST HAVE BEEN MADE HERE!



AND LOOK AT THAT RIDING INSTRUCTOR, CHIEF ---HE'S LIGHTING HIS PIPE WITH HIS LEFT HAND!---STILL THAT'S NOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?---TAIL HIM?

NO, HARRINGTON--- WE'RE GOING TO QUESTION HIM--- RIGHT NOW!

THE RIDING INSTRUCTOR'S NAME WAS LLOYD SAUNDERS---HE PROVED VERY UNCOOPERATIVE---

COME DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS FOR QUESTIONING? WHAT IN BLAZES DO YOU MEAN? YOU'VE NO REASON TO SUSPECT ME OF MURDER!

AS AN INNOCENT MAN THEN SAUNDERS, YOU SHOULDN'T OBJECT TO A COMPARISON OF THIS PHOTOGRAPH WITH THE STIRRUP MARKINGS ON YOUR BOOT!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT, AN EXAMINATION OF YOUR RIGHT BOOT AT THE LABORATORY WILL CONCLUSIVELY PROVE THAT IT MATCHES UP WITH THESE MARKINGS ON THE BOOT OF THE KILLER!

HANG YOUR PROOF! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

BUT HARRINGTON WAS READY FOR ANY FALSE MOVE, AND, WITH A DEFT LEAP THROUGH THE AIR---

GOT HIM, CHIEF!

OOOF!

GOOD WORK, HARRINGTON!

COMPLETELY BEATEN NOW, THE CAPTURED KILLER SOON REVEALED THE GRIM BACKGROUND THAT LED HIM TO MURDER---

PARKER HAD EVIDENCE THAT I WAS AN UNDERWORLD FENCE, USING THE STABLE HERE AS A STOREHOUSE FOR STOLEN GOODS! HE WAS GOING TO EXPOSE ME ANY DAY!-- I HAD TO KILL HIM! AND AFTER THAT RAT, SAWIN, TURNED DOWN MY PROPOSITION TO HELP ME---

--- I REALIZED HE WAS PLANNING TO BETRAY ME, BECAUSE ONE OF MY STUDENTS INNOCENTLY MENTIONED SEEING A RECORDING MACHINE IN HIS CAR, AS HE DROVE OFF!

SO YOU SOUGHT TO FIND THE RECORD BY SEARCHING HIS ROOMS! FORTUNATELY, I RECEIVED IT FIRST--AND ALTHOUGH IT WAS SMASHED SAUNDERS, IT WAS A VITAL LINK IN THE THREE BAD LUCK CLUES THAT LED TO YOUR DOWN-FALL!

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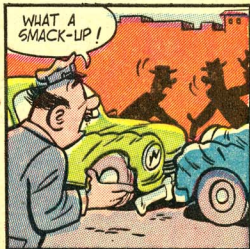
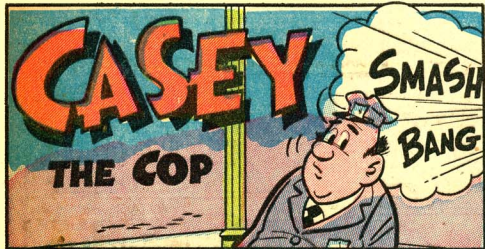
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OF
THE ADVENTURES OF
**Dean
MARTIN and
Jerry
LEWIS**
TODAY!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BETTER HURRY, RICKY!

DON'T WORRY --- WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME! THAT'S AN HOUR-LONG SHOW THEY'RE WATCHING!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

In my office, we go on the alert whenever a new invention, originally designed to entertain, educate, or benefit mankind, comes along! Why? Because we have learned the hard way that criminals are quick to employ these new developments, twisted to suit their own ends. You will understand more clearly what I mean after you have seen the following fact-file case of...

THE TV GANG

THIS CASE OFFICIALLY OPENED LAST APRIL 23rd, IN A GREEN STUCCO HOUSE ON LINCOLN AVENUE, WITH THE VISIT OF A RED-HEADED TV REPAIR MAN...

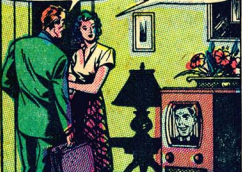
THERE YOU ARE, MRS. LARSEN--- YOU WON'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH YOUR SET FOR A WHILE NOW!

THANKS LOADS FOR COMING DOWN RIGHT AWAY! WE'D HATE TO MISS 'THE BIG SHOW' TONIGHT!

THAT SAME DAY, IN A HIDEOUT BEHIND THE AJAX TV REPAIR SHOP, ON CRESTWOOD DRIVE...

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE TV SET'S IN THIS DEN. THE DRAWING ROOM IS NEXT TO IT. WE GAIN ENTRY BY THIS SIDE DOOR, WHICH CAN BE OPENED WITH AN ORDINARY SKELETON KEY. GOT IT?

YEAH---AND SHE MENTIONED 'THE BIG SHOW' THAT GOES ON AT 8 P.M.!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THEN, AT EXACTLY 7:30 THAT NIGHT...

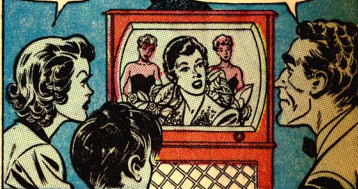
OKAY, BOYS-- THE SHOW GOES ON IN THIRTY MINUTES! LET'S GO!



THUS, A FEW MINUTES AFTER 8 O'CLOCK, WHILE THE LARSON FAMILY WAS ENJOYING THE SPARKLING MUSIC AND SPRIGHTLY DANCING OF "THE BIG SHOW"...

DEAR, DON'T YOU THINK WE HAVE THE SOUND UP TOO LOUD?

NONSENSE-- ONLY WAY TO ENJOY MUSIC! BESIDES EVERYBODY ON THE BLOCK DOES THE SAME THING!



NOT MORE THAN FIVE YARDS AWAY...

THIS ONE'S LOADED, BOSS! ASK THE FOLKS INSIDE IF THEY'LL HELP US CARRY IT OUT, HA, HA!

SHUT UP-- LET THE TV COMEDIANS MAKE THE JOKES! WE GOTTA GET OUT BEFORE THE COMMERCIAL, WHEN THEY'RE NOT PAYING SUCH CLOSE ATTENTION TO THE SCREEN!



I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT NEITHER HARRINGTON NOR I SAW THE TIE-UP WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE LINCOLN AVENUE ADDRESS SOMETIME LATER.

THE SHOW ON TV WAS SO INTERESTING, I--I GUESS WE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR THEM WORKING IN HERE!

MM-- THEY PICKED A PERFECT TIME TO DO THE JOB, HARRINGTON! I--I HOPE THOSE HOODS DON'T REALIZE HOW GOOD IT IS-- LOOTING HOMES WHILE THE FOLKS ARE BUSY WATCHING THE SCREEN!



BUT IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I REALIZED MY FEARS WERE WELL-FOUNDED! IN THE MONTH THAT FOLLOWED, THE GANG STRUCK EXACTLY 18 TIMES-- AND ALWAYS DURING A POPULAR TV SHOW.

NOTICE, HARRINGTON... THE GANG HAS CONFINED ITS ACTIVITIES TO THE EXCLUSIVE FOX HILLS AREA, WHERE THE PICKINGS ARE PRETTY RICH. AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO SCOUR THE WHOLE CITY FOR THEM!

SMALL COMFORT, CHIEF-- THERE ARE 1,200 HOMES IN FOX HILLS-- WE CAN'T PUT AN OFFICER IN EVERY HOME, YOU KNOW!



IT WAS, I KNOW YOU WILL AGREE, A NEW TWIST-- REQUIRING A COMPLETE KNOWLEDGE OF THE TV SHOWS, AND SOME OTHER THINGS BESIDES... FOR INSTANCE, IN A HOME ON ELM STREET...

OOOH--- WHY CAN'T YOU TALK THE SUAVE WAY "THE COUNT" DOES, JIM!

HMPH-- IF I KNEW YOU WERE PLANNING ON WATCHING THAT ROMANTIC GOOF TONIGHT, I'D'VE NEVER LET THAT REPAIR MAN FIX THE SET THIS AFTERNOON!

I'M GOING DOWN THE CORNER FOR A CIGAR!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IN THE MEANTIME, IN AN UPSTAIRS ROOM...

MAKE IT SNAPPY, MIKE-- "THE COUNT" GOES OFF IN 15 MINUTES! THERE'S A MYSTERY MOVIE GOING ON RIGHT AFTER, AND THE HUSBAND WIL'. PROBABLY BE BACK TO SEE THAT!

I GET YUH, BOSS!

GIVE IT TO 'IM, KONG--THAT'S IT! GIVE 'IM THE HAMMER-LOCK!

THIS WAS A GIMMICK THAT WORKED BOTH WAYS... AS WITNESS WHAT HAPPENED IN A RANCH-TYPE HOME AT 475 HIGH STREET...

HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY WATCH SUCH BRUTALITY, ALBERT? I'M GOING NEXT DOOR AND VISIT WITH ELEANOR TILL THIS IS OVER!



AND WHILE THE SOUNDS OF GRUNTS FILLED THE LIVING ROOM...

DON'T FORGET THAT MINK CAPE IN THE CLOSET!

IT WAS OBVIOUS, FROM THE OUTSET, THAT ORDINARY POLICE METHODS WOULD BE DOOMED TO FAILURE IN THIS CASE...

THIS IS WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, HARRINGTON! EVERY HOUSE WITH TELEVISION IS A PROSPECT FOR THOSE CROOKS!

YEAH--I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU MEAN, CHIEF-- WE CAN'T POSSIBLY PUT EVERY HOUSE UNDER SURVEILLANCE! BUT--WHAT IS THE ANSWER, THEN?



I CONTACTED THE PRESS TO JOIN ME IN A CAMPAIGN OF WARNING THE PEOPLE, AND... THE NEWSPAPERS COOPERATED... THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

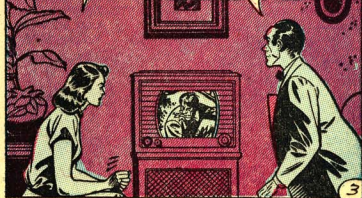
AND LOOK, IT SAYS RIGHT HERE, THE D.A. WANTS US TO GET UP IN THE MIDDLE OF EVERY TV SHOW AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE HOUSE!

NOT A BAD IDEA!

THE WARNING HAD ITS EFFECT THE VERY NEXT EVENING AT THE HOME OF THE SAMUEL LEVY'S, WHERE...

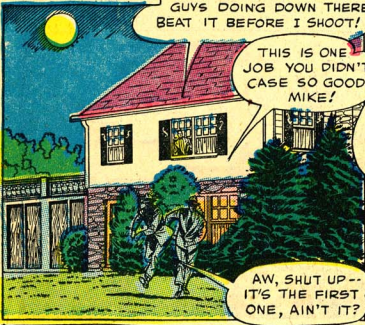
THIS HORROR SHOW IS PRETTY SCARY, ISN'T IT?

SAY, THAT REMINDS ME OF THAT NEWS STORY I READ YESTERDAY ABOUT THE TV GANG! THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



MINUTES LATER...

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING DOWN THERE? BEAT IT BEFORE I SHOOT!



THIS IS ONE JOB YOU DIDN'T CASE SO GOOD, MIKE!

AW, SHUT UP-- IT'S THE FIRST ONE, AIN'T IT?

IT WAS THE FIRST DEFEAT FOR THE GANG, BUT WE WEREN'T CLAIMING ANY DECISIVE VICTORIES YET. WE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING WHERE THE GANG WOULD STRIKE NEXT, OR WHEN...

I DON'T GET IT, CHIEF-- WHY DOESN'T THAT GANG JUST KNOCK OFF THESE HOMES WHEN THE PEOPLE ARE AWAY? WHY TIE UP THEIR CRIMES WITH A TV SHOW?

BECAUSE THEY'RE CLEVER. THEY KNOW THAT WHEN PEOPLE GO AWAY, THEY USUALLY LOCK UP THEIR VALUABLES. BUT WHEN THEY'RE AT HOME, THEY LEAVE THEM LYING AROUND!



THE GANG LAY LOW FOR TWO WEEKS--THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF JULY 17th, ON THE ROOF OF 85 ASPEN STREET...

FIVE MINUTES TO GO, BOYS! TO CHECK THEIR HOUSES DURING A SHOW-- BUT HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THIS, HA, HA!

SHUT UP, MIKE! CAN'T YUH STOP GABBIN' FOR ONE MINUTE?



THEN... OKAY--- IT'S THREE MINUTES AFTER! LET 'ER RIP!

RIGHT!



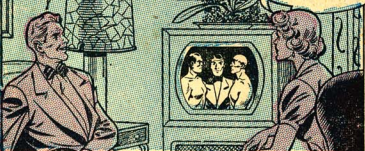
RIP!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE...

... AND NOW I WANT YOU TWO BOYS TO GO BACK TO YOUR CORNERS, AND AT THE SOUND OF THE BELL, COME OUT FIGHTING!

DON'T FORGET, HONEY-- WE'VE GOT A BET! MY MONEY'S ON THE CHAMP TO RETAIN HIS TITLE!

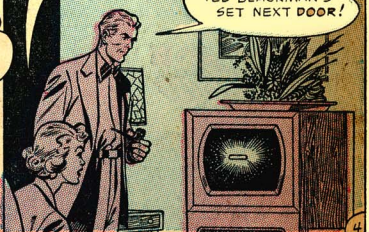
NEVER! HUBBARD IS TOO STRONG -- AND YEARS YOUNGER!



BUT JUST AT THE SOUND OF THE BELL...

OH, NO---THE SET BLACKED OUT! AND I JUST HAD IT FIXED THIS AFTERNOON!

WELL, DON'T SIT THERE MOANING! LET'S GO--WE'LL SEE THE FIGHT ON TED BLACKMAN'S SET NEXT DOOR!



THUS, WHILE THE DUPED COUPLE WAS NEXT DOOR, WATCHING THE BOUT...

TAKE YOUR TIME, BOYS--- DON'T MISS ANYTHING! BOTH FIGHTERS ARE GOOD BOXERS, BUT NO KNOCK-OUT ARTISTS, AND THE EXPERTS PICK THE FIGHT TO GO THE 15-ROUND LIMIT! SO YOU CAN COUNT ON 45 MINUTES MORE!



CONSEQUENTLY, WHEN THE HAPLESS PAIR RETURNED AN HOUR LATER...

RONNY, LOOK! THE HOUSE HAS BEEN RANSACKED! IT'S THAT BLASTED TV GANG! I---I'D BETTER CALL THE D.A. RIGHT AWAY!



HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED 15 MINUTES LATER, AND FOLLOWING A FUTILE PRELIMINARY INVESTIGATION...

THOSE CROOKS MUST BE PSYCHIC! HOW COULD THEY FIGURE EXACTLY WHEN OUR SET WOULD BLACK OUT?



ESPECIALLY SINCE WE JUST HAD IT REPAIRED THIS AFTERNOON! YOU-- DID?

COULD YOU GIVE US A DESCRIPTION OF THAT MECHANIC, MRS. SELWYN?

OF COURSE! HE HAD RED HAIR, SORT OF GREEN EYES, AND A SMALL SCAR ON HIS CHEEK! HE WAS RATHER GOOD-LOOKING!

I'M GLAD SHE DID! LET'S GO, HARRINGTON-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW WE MAY BE ABLE TO CATCH THAT GANG RED-HANDED!

THAT'S MORE'N I'VE GOT, CHIEF! I'M AS MUCH UP A TREE AS I WAS TWO MONTHS AGO!



YOU WOULD NOTICE THAT!



HARRINGTON AND I SPENT THE NEXT TWO HOURS SCANNING THE TV PROGRAM LISTINGS FOR THE WEEK, UNTIL...

AH-- HERE'S AN INTERESTING SHOW, AND PROBABLY JUST THE THING! GET THIS STUDIO ON THE WIRE HARRINGTON!

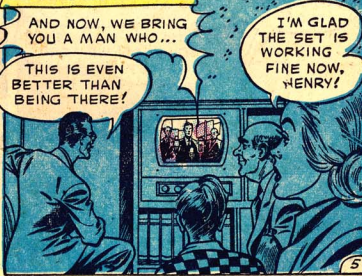
ANYTHING YOU SAY--- BUT I WISH YOU'D TELL ME WHAT'S COOKING!

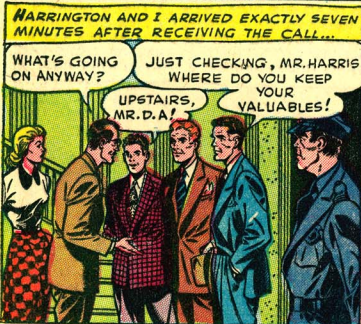
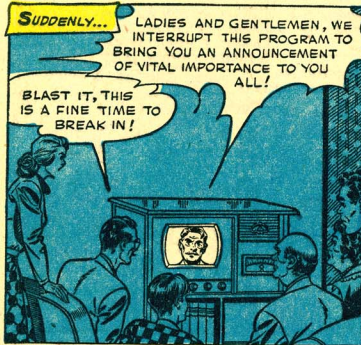
TWO DAYS LATER, ALMOST EVERY SET IN THE NATION WAS TUNED INTO THE HISTORIC CONVENTION AT CHICAGO. THE HARRIS FAMILY WAS NO EXCEPTION...

AND NOW, WE BRING YOU A MAN WHO...

THIS IS EVEN BETTER THAN BEING THERE!

I'M GLAD THE SET IS WORKING FINE NOW, HENRY!





REPRIEVE from DEATH!



As JOHN LEE, A MAN CON-
 DEMNED FOR MURDER IN 1889
 AT BABBICOMBE, ENGLAND,
 APPROACHED THE GAL-
 LOWS WITH FALTERING
 STRIDE, THE HANG-
 MAN, MR. PIERRE-
 PONT, CAREFULLY
 CHECKED THE TRAP
 DOOR TO SEE THAT
 ALL WAS IN WORKING
 ORDER!

AS HE MOUNTED THE SCAFFOLD,
 LEE STAMMERED TO PIERREPONT
 THAT HE HAD DREAMED THE
 NIGHT BEFORE THAT THE TRAP
 DOOR WOULD NOT WORK!
 IT WOULD WORK, PIERREPONT
 INSISTED. A MOMENT LATER, HE
 PULLED THE LEVER BUT NOTHING
 HAPPENED!



AGAIN HE PULLED
 THE LEVER AND STILL
 ANOTHER TIME, BUT
 THE TRAP DOOR
 WOULD NOT BUDGE!
 AT THIS POINT, THE
 WARDEN INTERVENED
 AND HALTED THE
 EXECUTION!



ACCORDING
 TO ANCIENT TRADITION,
 THE WARDEN SAID, IF
 A TRAP DOOR DOES
 NOT WORK AFTER
 THREE ATTEMPTS,
 THE VICTIM IS
 NOT HANGED!
 THE HOUSE OF
 LORDS LATER
 COMMUTED LEE'S
 SENTENCE TO LIFE
 IMPRISONMENT!



ADVERTISEMENT

MAGIC TRICKS

MEND THE BROKEN TOOTHPICK

This'll really stump folks! Have somebody mark a toothpick, then put it in the center of a handkerchief. Bunch up the handkerchief in your hand and have somebody in the crowd break the toothpick through the handkerchief. Now—shake the handkerchief and the toothpick will fall out—as good as new! The mark on it will prove it's the same one.



HERE'S THE ANSWER:

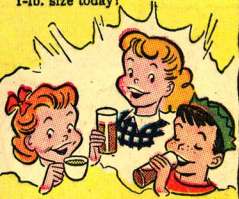
You use 2 toothpicks and a handkerchief with a 1/4" hem. Before you do the trick, hide another toothpick in the hem of the handkerchief. When you gather up the marked toothpick inside the handkerchief, hold it in your hand and let the person who breaks the toothpick break the one in the hem of the handkerchief.

A Product of General Foods



MIX TRICKS

And here's how to turn plain milk into the most luscious, chocolate-y chocolate milk you ever tasted—faster'n lightning! Just use Baker's 4 in 1. Works the same for delicious hot cocoa, too (the directions are on the package). Ask Mom to get the 1-lb. size today!



Everything CHOCOLATE tastes best when it's BAKER'S!

LEAVE IT TO Binky "GOOD NEIGHBOR SPIRIT"

WHAT'S EATING YOU KIDS? YOU LOOK KIND OF DOWN IN THE MOUTH.

AW, WE WERE PRACTICING SHOOTING BASKETS AND THE BALL KEPT GOING ON MR. JONES' LAWN. SO HE CHASED US.

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GET IN SHAPE FOR OUR GAME WITH THE BEACHVIEW TEAM? NOBODY'LL LET US HAVE ANY PLACE TO PRACTICE.

GEE, THAT'S TOUGH, BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOU'RE A NEIGHBORHOOD TEAM, SO WE'LL TAKE THE PROBLEM TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD COUNCIL!

AW, THAT'S FOR GROWNUPS, BINKY! THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO US!

MY DAD SAYS IT'S FOR EVERYBODY, ALLERGY. LET'S TRY IT!

YOU'VE ALL HEARD BINKY TELL ABOUT THESE YOUNGSTERS' PROBLEM. THEY WERE A BIG HELP TO US IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN. LET'S FIGURE OUT A WAY TO HELP THEM.

THEY SHOULD HAVE A PLACE TO PRACTICE--BUT WHERE? THE SCHOOL GYM AND PLAYGROUND HAVE FULL PROGRAMS. HASN'T ANYBODY GOT A BASEMENT OR VACANT BUILDING?

HOW ABOUT THAT OLD STABLE IN BACK OF YOUR HOUSE, MR. JONES? YOU DON'T USE IT ANYMORE.

WELL, I DON'T KNOW... IT'S FULL OF OLD JUNK, AND HOW DO I KNOW THESE KIDS WON'T TEAR UP THE PLACE?

GOSH, MR. JONES, WE'LL CLEAN THE PLACE OUT--AND KEEP IT CLEAN.

I'VE CHECKED WITH THE RECREATION CENTER AND THEY'LL SEND SOMEBODY OVER TO COACH THEM AND TAKE CHARGE. GIVE THEM A BREAK, MR. JONES.

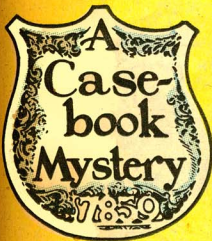
A FEW DAYS LATER...

WELL, MR. JONES, HOW DO YOU LIKE HAVING YOUR OLD STABLE AS HEADQUARTERS FOR OUR JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM?

I LIKE IT SO MUCH THAT I'M BRINGING THEM SOME OF MRS. JONES' FRESH-BAKED DOUGHNUTS. HAVE ONE?

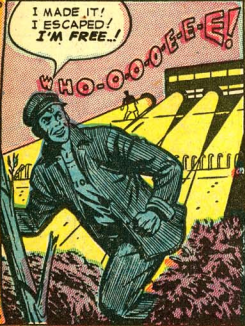
NEIGHBORS FEEL GOOD WHEN THEY CAN GET TOGETHER TO HELP EACH OTHER, YOUNG AND OLD. THAT'S WHY IN CITY AFTER CITY, NEIGHBORHOOD COUNCILS ARE BEING FORMED SO FOLKS CAN IMPROVE RECREATION, HEALTH AND WELFARE RIGHT IN THEIR OWN NEIGHBORHOODS!

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



THE KILLERS' ACCOMPLICE

ON SEPTEMBER 18, 1960, ROD "BABY FACE" MASON, SERVING A LIFETIME SENTENCE FOR MURDER AND ARMED ROBBERY, MADE GOOD ON HIS REPEATED BOASTS THAT HE WOULD BREAK OUT OF BERNARDINO PRISON...



I MADE IT! I ESCAPED! I'M FREE...!
WHO-O-O-O-F-E-E!

WHILE POLICE BROADCAST A THREE-STATE ALARM, MASON SHREWDLY REMAINED IN THE DENSE WOODS SURROUNDING THE PRISON. THEN, TWO WEEKS LATER, HE EMERGED INTO OPEN FARMLAND, WHERE HE TOOK REFUGE IN A BARN...



HA, HA... THOSE DUMB COPS ARE CHASIN' ME EVERYWHERE BUT WHERE I AM... RIGHT IN THEIR OWN BACKYARD! NOW TO TAKE THESE YOKEL'S CLOTHES AND BURY MY PRISCY DUDS AND LAY LOW FOR A SPELL!

BUT "BABY FACE" UNDERRATED THE LAW.... PARTICULARLY SHERIFF DAN GUSTY, WHO CAME UPON THE SCENE NEXT DAY...

JUST AS I FIGGERED... MASON NEVER LEFT CANYON COUNTY! HE'S PROBABLY HOLLING UP DURING THE DAYTIME... AND SCROUNGING AROUND FOR FOOD, NIGHTS! THEN, LATER, WHEN THE HEATS OFF, HE'LL HEAD OUT OF THESE PARTS. LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO BE ALERT NIGHTS FROM NOW ON!



THAT VERY NIGHT, AFTER HOURS OF SEARCHING, SHERIFF GUSTY'S PATIENT MANHUNTING PAID OFF...

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR SUPPER, MASON... BUT THERE'S PLENTY GOOD GRUB WAITIN' FOR YUH, BACK AT BERNARDINO PRISON! GOIN' TO GIVE UP, OR DO I HAVE TO COME 'IN AND GET YOU?

YOU COME IN AND GET ME, AND GET ME, SHERIFF... BUT I'M WARNIN' YUH, I GOT ME A GUN, TOO!



SHERIFF GUSTY WAITED UNTIL DAWN BEFORE ACCEPTING MASON'S INVITATION... BUT IN THE GUNPLAY THAT FOLLOWED...



HE GOT ME IN THE SHOULDER! IT'S ONLY A SCRATCH, BUT I'M LOSING BLOOD FAST. I'VE GOT TO GET THAT KILLER BEFORE I PASS OUT!...

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE...?



WHAT'S THIS YOKEL DOIN' HERE? I'LL SHOOT HIM DOWN, TOO! WHAT...?

I HEARD THOSE CLICKS OF YOUR GUN, MASON! NOW COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!



AWARE OF THE HOPELESSNESS OF HIS POSITION, MASON SURRENDERED, BUT...

IT'S... NO... USE...! I'M TOO WEAK FROM LOSS OF BLOOD TO TAKE 'IM IN! HERE, FARMER, SNAP THESE BRACELETS ON 'IM, GRAB MY GUN, AND YOU TAKE 'IM IN!

SURE ENOUGH, SHERIFF! I'LL USE MY JEEP... AND SEND AN AMBULANCE BACK FOR YOU!



MASON SHREWDLY SIZED UP HIS VOLUNTEER GUARD, AND AFTER A WHILE...

HOW ABOUT YOU AND ME MAKING A LITTLE DEAL? WHAT KIND OF A DEAL?



THIS KIND OF A DEAL? I GOT \$50,000 IN LOOT STASHED AWAY FROM THAT LAST JOB I PULLED! LET ME GO AND I'LL SPLIT IT WITH YOU!

YEAH? HOW DO I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TRUST ME! I'LL TAKE YOU STRAIGHT TO WHERE I GOT IT BURIED, RIGHT NOW! YOU GOT THE GUN... I AIN'T!

THAT'S STILL NO GOOD! HOW AM I GOIN' TO EXPLAIN IT TO THE SHERIFF? IF I LET YOU ESCAPE, THEY'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR ME, TOO!

DON'T WORRY, FARMER! I GOT AN IDEA ABOUT THAT, TOO!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



NEXT MORNING, THE FARMER, JUD HESKINS, STAGGERED INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...



...SO IT WAS LUCKY I CAME BY THAT WAY, OR YOU'D HAVE BLEED TO DEATH!

SAY, WHAT IN TARNATION HAPPENED TO YOU...? AND WHERE'S MASON?

HE...HE...GOT AWAY!

I...I WAS TAKIN' HIM IN, LIKE YOU SAID, SHERIFF, WHEN SOMEONE...IT MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF HIS PALS ... STUCK A ROD IN MY BACK...



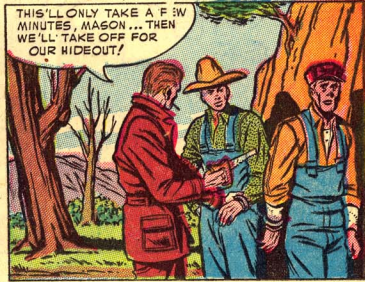
"HE MADE ME AND THAT KILLER MASON CLIMB INTO THE BACK SEAT OF THE JEEP, AND HE GOT BEHIND THE WHEEL AND DROVE OFF..."



ER...WHERE ARE YOU TAKIN' ME...?

JUST SHUT UP AND YOU'LL FIND OUT!

"I COULDN'T GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE DRIVER, BECAUSE I WAS SITTIN' RIGHT BEHIND HIM AND HE KEPT HIS HEAD TURNED AWAY. HE DROVE OUT TO HARROW CREEK, AND V E ALL GOT OUT ... THEN..."



THIS'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES, MASON ... THEN WE'LL TAKE OFF FOR OUR HIDEOUT!

SO THEN THEY DROVE OFF IN THE JEEP AND LEFT ME STRANDED! I HAD TO WALK ALL THE WAY BACK. THAT'S WHAT TOOK ME SO LONG!



VERY INTERESTIN' STORY, FARMER, BUT I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO KEEP YOU HERE ON SUSPICION OF AIDING AND ABETTING A FUGITIVE TO EVADE JUSTICE!

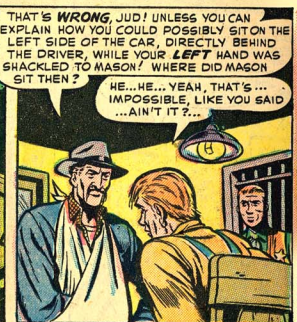
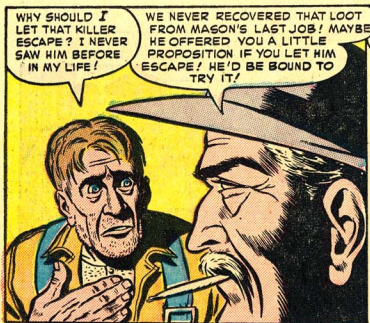


YOU'RE ...GONNA ...DO... WHAT...?

JUD HESKINS' STORY SOUNDED FOOLPROOF, DIDN'T IT? YET SHERIFF GUSTY IMMEDIATELY SPOTTED THE ONE FLAW IN THE YARN THAT STAMPED IT A TISSUE OF LIES! CAN YOU DO AS WELL? TRY AGAIN, THEN READ THE NEXT PAGE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



JUD HESKINS FOLLOWED WITH A FULL CONFESSION... AND FROM THE INFORMATION HE SUPPLIED THE SHERIFF AS TO THE DIRECTION MASON TOOK AFTER LEAVING HIM, THE FUGITIVE KILLER WAS PICKED UP IN DODGE CITY AND RETURNED TO BERNARDINO PRISON!

THE END.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, published Bi-Monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1952.

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

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

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

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

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me
this 22nd day of September, 1952.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(My Commission expires March 30, 1954).



THE CRIME FILE

GOLD DUST BANDITS

Despite heavy police guards, thieves are finding out that there's gold in them thar northern California hills. More than one million dollars' worth of high-grade ore is being smuggled out each year, gold mine operators report, by underground workers who use every device in the book.

Not only do they resort to such obvious conveyances as lunch pails and thermos bottles, but one man furtively filled a hollow tooth with gold grains. False bottoms in shoes and extra linings sewed into suits were also tried and eventually found out by sharp-eyed police. For a time, it was difficult to detect any stolen ore in miners' hair, ears, mouths, under fingernails and toenails. Then, one mine owner established a shower room, where showers were made compulsory for all workers.

This discouraged thieves temporarily. But after a while, when gold again began to disappear mysteriously, management instituted another precaution. Dressing rooms were built, where miners changed from their work clothes to street apparel before quitting for the day. Other owners were quick to follow, but, despite a marked decrease in the number of thefts, crimes persisted. After all, how could anyone stop a crook who went to such lengths as the guitar player, who had been entertaining around camps, and had smuggled out gold in his instrument? Or state police, who, on examining a wrecked automobile, found, to their surprise, \$12,000 worth of partly treated gold in the hub caps?

While the regular price of gold is \$35 an ounce, "high-graders," as smugglers are tagged

by the trade, are willing to sell their ill-gotten gold for as little as \$5 per ounce. The receiver, then, submits it to a primitive process of refining. With a sledgehammer or some equally blunt instrument, he crushes the gold-bearing quartz. Next, he heats it in a crucible, from which he pours small amounts, which soon harden into "buttons," as they are termed.

Now, they are ready for the "runners," men who have contacts not only in this country but also abroad. Customs officials are always on the alert and usually nab these traders, wise to their hiding places. But it is local police forces who find it difficult making arrests because positive identification of the ore is impossible. Nonetheless, more arrests are reported each year, and ultimately, it is hoped to clean up the entire mess.

NO FAVORITES

It happened recently in one of our larger New England cities. The eager-beaver policeman glanced up from admiring his bright new badge long enough to stop a motorist, who'd passed a stop light. "Didn't you see that was red and you were supposed to stop? Let me see your license," he said, withdrawing his book and pencil.

The motorist drummed his steering wheel with impatience. "You're right, absolutely right, officer, but I honestly didn't notice it. I was busy, thinking of some work waiting for me at my office. You see, I'm on the staff of the Police Commissioner!"

The patrolman took no notice of his subject's job and continued to write out the summons. "Your name might come across my desk

some day for a promotion or some other business. Remember, I'm on the Commissioner's staff!" the irate driver protested.

The rookie couldn't help but smile, as he handed him the ticket and said, "Well, you'll know I can't be influenced, so you have a good cop on your force!"

DOUBLE TROUBLE

Probably what will be called the weirdest story of the year comes from Cairo, where an Egyptian returned to his village after completing a 20-year term for murder. When he saw his "victim" alive and realized that he had been duped, he became so enraged that he choked the man to death. Police regulations being what they are, the killer was arrested and tried again. Once more, he was found guilty and sentenced to the maximum 20-year term, but this time, he was freed because, the judge concluded, he had already served the sentence for his victim's death.

CUT-UP CROOK

When a burglar tried to loot a windowful of gems, he found himself in a jam, and glad that the long arm of the law was around to give him a hand. Cut and bleeding profusely from a severed artery in his wrist when he smashed the plate-glass window of a jewelry store, the thief collapsed to the sidewalk. The automatic burglar alarm brought squad cars on the double. Noting the hood's condition, police applied tourniquets and rushed him to a nearby hospital, where stitches in time and a blood transfusion saved the window-wrecker's life.

DETECTIVE QUIZ

How good are you at police problems? Here are some sample questions (with Answers below printed upside down to prevent you from peeking unless you practice yogi and stand on your head). Grade each question 20 points. If your final mark is 60, you're a super-sleuth.

1) What causes the bang of a pistol, automatic or gun shot?

2) To avoid having them traced, crooks often file off the numbers on firearms they use. Never-

theless, police laboratory technicians have managed to overcome this obstacle in identification by treatment with etching fluids, which make the numbers reappear. How is this done?

3) National 7117 in Washington, D. C., is whose telephone number?

4) One afternoon, a masked man steps from an alley and holds you up at pistol-point. Hatted, his coat collar turned up, he challenges your ability to identify him. But there is a clue that might help you. What is it?

5) A and B are engaged in a heated argument. A takes a punch at B, who pulls a knife and lunges at A in an attempt to kill him. Whereupon, A draws a gun and fires, killing B. Later, A's lawyer claims it was an act of self-defense. Was he right?

ANSWERS

this is no claim for self-defense.

5) No, because A was the aggressor, and often his job, can be ascertained from his hands.

4) His hands. Generally, a man's age, and punched into the steel.

3) The F. B. I.

2) Molecular structure of the steel under bullet and its accompanying powder gases.

1) Manuals call this a "muzzle blast," but simply, the report is caused by the air in front of the gun being driven away forcibly by the

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

COATBRIDGE, Scotland: Arrested for having participated in a street brawl, a citizen claimed that he had given his girl friend a set of false teeth for her birthday, caught her with another man, tried to pull the teeth out and was beset by her escort.

HAMILTON, Ontario: A golfer who reported the theft of his set of clubs, next day received a telephone call from the rascal who'd stolen them offering to sell them back at half-price.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.: An inexperienced safe-cracker tackling his first job became so conscience-stricken that he phoned police, told them to come and get him.

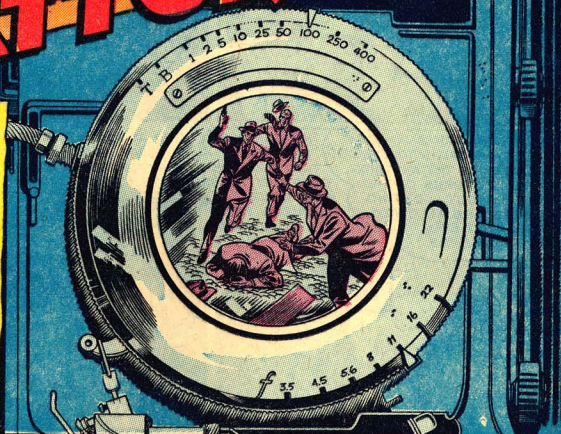


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

NEEDLESS TO SAY, CRIME FUNCTIONS IN A THOUSAND-AND-ONE DIFFERENT WAYS-- AND FREQUENTLY, CUNNING GANGSTERS COME UP WITH "GIMMICKS" THAT CAN STYME EVEN THE BEST OF LAWYERS FOR A TIME. A GOOD EXAMPLE IS CONTAINED IN THE CASE HISTORY WHICH I AM NOW ABOUT TO RELATE, BECAUSE IN ORDER TO COMBAT THESE PARTICULAR CRIMINALS, WE FIRST HAD TO LEARN HOW TO...

SHOOT--
LIKE
A
CAMERA



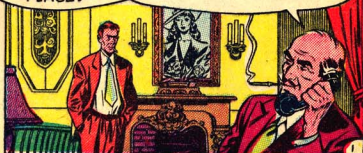
IF YOU READ THE CRIME PAGES OF ANY OF OUR DAILY NEWSPAPERS, YOU WILL CERTAINLY RECALL THE "CRIME SYNDICATE" WHICH HAD REACHED ITS HEIGHT OF OPERATIONS LAST YEAR, BETWEEN THE MONTHS OF APRIL AND OCTOBER!



AT THE SYNDICATE'S HEAD WAS A TWO-TIME LOSER NAMED ERNEST "THE BOSS" JOY, CZAR AND MASTER OF THE CRIME OCTOPUS THAT SPRAWLED OVER THE ENTIRE CITY...



ALL RIGHT--LISTEN CLOSELY... EITHER YOU PAY OFF THE SYNDICATE AS USUAL, OR WE'LL SMASH EVERY TRUCK YOU OWN! AND PAY OFF TONIGHT-- IN PERSON... RIGHT HERE AT THE PLACE!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THE SYNDICATE BOASTED A "BOARD OF DIRECTORS," AS VICIOUS A GROUP OF PROFESSIONAL KILLERS, DISBARRED LAWYERS AND UNLICENSED DOCTORS AS EVER SAT TOGETHER AT THE SAME TABLE...

BUT BY FAR, THE SYNDICATE'S MOST INGENUOUS SPECIALIST WAS A PHOTOGRAPHER, HARRY DREVVINS, WHO'D BEEN KICKED OFF OF EVERY PAPER IN TOWN FOR HIS SHADY DEALS...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE D.A. AND THAT NEW EVIDENCE HE HAS ON YOU, ERNEST! A NEAT LOOPHOLE IN THE LAW SAYS THAT A MAN CAN'T BE TRIED TWICE FOR THE SAME CRIME! YOU'RE SAFE!

IT'S A TOUGH JOB, HARRY... THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT?

FOR DOUGH, I CAN HANDLE RED-HOT COALS! LIKE THEY SAY IN MY BUSINESS, BOSS, SHOOT!



THE INTERNATIONAL JEWELRY EXPOSITION OPENS TOMORROW! BEFORE I CAN TRY ANYTHING, I NEED PICTURES OF THE WHOLE LAYOUT... BUT NO CAMERAS ARE ALLOWED THERE -- NOT EVEN PRESS CAMERAS!

NO CAMERAS, EH? WELL, THAT SHOULDN'T STOP ME! YOU'LL HAVE YOUR PICTURES BY NOON TOMORROW... AND THAT'S A PROMISE!

AND AT 10:00 A.M. SHARP, ON AN APRIL TUESDAY, HARRY DREVVINS APPEARED AT THE HEAVILY GUARDED EXPOSITION, ALONG WITH NUMEROUS OTHER VISITORS...



LOVELY! THESE WOULD LOOK GOOD ON COLOR FILM!

EXACTLY ONE HOUR LATER...

I GOT THE WHOLE JOINT CASED... EACH ROOM, EACH DOORWAY, EACH EXIT! IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!

BY 11:30, DREVVINS WAS BACK AT SYNDICATE HEADQUARTERS...

YUP, I CASED THE JOINT! PRETTY NICE, BOSS... SHOULD BE ABOUT THE BIGGEST HAUL YOU EVER MADE!

YOU CASED IT? ANYBODY CAN CASE IT WITH THEIR EYES! YOU FOOL-- DIDN'T YOU GET A CAMERA IN THERE?



SURE--THIS LITTLE BABY...
INSIDE A ROLLED NEWSPAPER!
THOSE DUMB GUARDS
NEVER CAUGHT WISE!
I SNAPPED PICTURES
ALL OVER THE
JOINT!

GET 'EM
DEVELOPED!
YOU'LL GET A
BONUS FOR
THIS!

DREVVINS ENTERED A DARK-
ROOM--AND WHEN HE EMERGED,
SHORTLY AFTER..."

THERE THEY ARE--
EIGHT OF 'EM!
LIKE USUAL,
THEY CAME OUT
GOOD! COULD'VE
STOOD MORE LIGHT,
BUT I USED A TIME
EXPOSURE! LIKE
'EM?

HARRY,
YOU'RE A
SWEETHEART!
I'LL GET THE BOYS
OVER HERE! WE'LL
MAKE OUR
BLUEPRINTS
FOR THE JOB--
AND HIT IT
TONIGHT!

THUS, THE FOLLOWING
MORNING, NEWSPAPERS
HERALDED ONE OF THE
MOST DARING CRIMES
IN HISTORY!

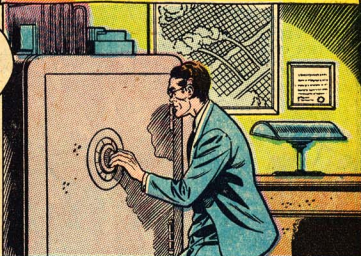


YOU CAN IMAGINE THE CONFUSION WHICH TOOK
PLACE IN MY OFFICE THAT DAY...

CLEAN GETAWAY, D.A.!
THEY GOT \$400,000
WORTH! THEY SEEMED
TO KNOW THAT BUILDING
AS IF THEY BUILT IT
THEMSELVES!

IT DOESN'T SOUND
LIKE A SMALL-TIME
GANG EITHER,
HARRINGTON! THIS
SMACKS OF "BOSS"
JOY'S SYNDICATE! BUT,
LIKE WITH EVERYTHING ELSE
THEY DO, THEY COVERED
THEIR TRAIL WELL! NO
EVIDENCE!

NOR WAS THAT THE ONLY INCREDIBLE CAMERA
COUP WHICH HARRY DREVVINS PULLED FOR
THE SYNDICATE. TWO DAYS LATER, A MAN IN
AN OFFICE BUILDING WAS OPENING A SAFE...



...WHILE ACROSS THE STREET, DREVVINS HAD
PLACED HIMSELF AT A WINDOW WITH A
TELESCOPIC HOME MOVIE CAMERA!

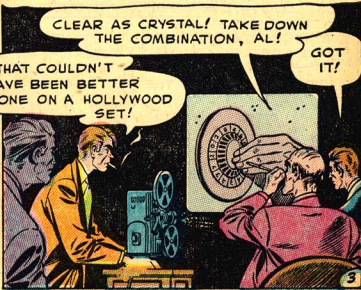
WHEN THE FILM WAS DEVELOPED AND RUN
OFF, THE NUMERALS ON THE SAFE'S DIAL
WERE CLEARLY DISCERNABLE...

IF THIS IS AS GOOD AS YOU THINK
IT IS, HARRY, THERE'S ANOTHER
BONUS IN STORE FOR YOU!

CLEAR AS CRYSTAL! TAKE DOWN
THE COMBINATION, AL!

THAT COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN BETTER
DONE ON A HOLLYWOOD
SET!

GOT
IT!



THAT NIGHT, OTHER HANDS WORKED OVER THE SAFE-- AND A TOTAL OF \$ 75,000 IN CASH WAS MISSING...

AS OF TONIGHT, BOYS, THE SAFECRACKER'S TOOLS ARE REPLACED BY A CAMERA! THAT DREVVINS IS A CARD!

SAVE THE GAB FOR SOME OTHER TIME! GET THE DOUGH-- AND LET'S SCRAM!

YES, HARRY DREVVINS COULD DO NEARLY ANYTHING WITH A CAMERA-- BUT HIS BIGGEST AND MOST SENSATIONAL STUNT DIDN'T COME UNTIL SEPTEMBER, WHEN "BOSS" JOY WAS PLOTTING MURDER...

I'M GOING TO RUB OUT COOPER TONIGHT-- PERSONALLY! WORD REACHED ME THAT HE'S SKIPPING TOWN TONIGHT WITH MY SHARE OF HIS LAST BANK JOB!

UH-HUH... SO WHERE DOES "HAPPY-CAMERA-HARRY" COME IN? MAYBE I CAN 'SHOOT' A MAN WITH A CAMERA-- BUT IT WON'T KILL HIM!



I'LL DO THE KILLING! ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS FIX ME UP AN ALIBI WITH YOUR CAMERA... BECAUSE THE D.A. WILL COME STRAIGHT FOR ME AFTER THIS ONE, LIKE A BIRD DOG AFTER QUAIL!

OKAY... BUT FIRST, LET ME CHECK THE PAPERS!

WHAT TIME ARE YOU GONNA GIVE IT TO COOPER?

NOW-- SOON AS I CAN GET OVER THERE! IT'LL BE ABOUT 3 O'CLOCK! WHY?

I WAS JUST LOOKING AT THE AMUSEMENT SECTION HERE, AND I'VE GOT A GOODY. THERE'S A NATIONAL PARADE RIGHT ON THE MAIN DRAG BETWEEN 2:30 AND 4:30! I'LL PICK MY SPOT AND DO MY 'SHOOTING'... YOU PICK COOPER AND DO YOURS! S'LONG, BOSS!



IT WAS APPROXIMATELY 2:55 P.M. WHEN ERNEST JOY ARRIVED AT THE APARTMENT OF ONE OF HIS MOST TRUSTED LIEUTENANTS--- DRAG COOPER...

GOING SOMEWHERE, DRAG?

YEAH--- I MEAN-- NO! I MEAN I WAS COMING OVER WITH YOUR DOUGH FIRST, AND THEN I PLANNED A LITTLE TRIP, AND I-UH...

B-BOSS! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? G-GOOD TO SEE YOU... COME ON IN!

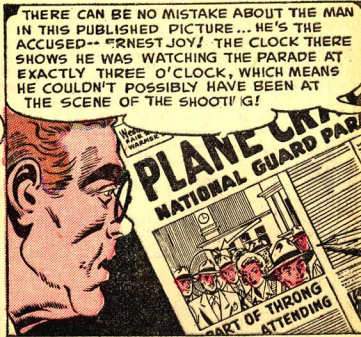
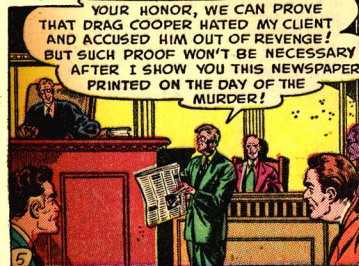
ER... WHY THE HEATER?

I INTEND HEATING UP THE JOINT! MOVE BACK IN, DRAG!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SO YOU SEE, YOUR HONOR, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY REALLY HASN'T A SINGLE SHRED OF EVIDENCE AGAINST MY CLIENT! THE INCREDIBLE FORTUNE OF HAVING A PUBLISHED NEWSPAPER PHOTO ON HAND PROVES HIS INNOCENCE!

CORRECT! CASE DISMISSED!

LATER, BACK IN MY OFFICE...

I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I'M POSITIVE THAT WAS A PHONY PHOTOGRAPH... THE COINCIDENCE WAS JUST TOO GREAT! AND THEN, THERE'S... THE DYING MAN'S OWN WORDS! HOW? HOW DID THEY PULL THIS ONE?

WHILE AT "BOSS" JOY'S PLACE...

WELL, ACTUALLY, IT WAS SIMPLE! FROM MY EXPERIENCE ON NEWSPAPERS, I KNEW A SHOT OF THE PARADE WOULD GO! SO I TOOK THE PICTURE IN FRONT OF THE CLOCK, THEN SUPERIMPOSED A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE BOSS' HEAD INTO THE PICTURE!

IT SURE MADE THE D.A. LOOK LIKE A MONKEY! HERE'S TO YOU, HARRY-- AN ARTIST WITH A CAMERA! I'M DOUBLING THAT EONUS... YOU PULLED ME OUT OF THE HOT SEAT!

OH, YEAH-- I FORGOT TO TELL YOU! THE NEWS-PAPER PAID ME TEN DOLLARS FOR THAT PHOTOGRAPH! HA, HA!

HA, HA... THAT'S A GOOD ONE!

THUS, FOR NEARLY A MONTH, WE WERE COMPLETELY STYMIED. OUR NEXT BREAK DIDN'T COME UNTIL THE 7th OF OCTOBER...

YOU PROBABLY CAN'T RECOGNIZE HIM IN THIS DISGUISE, HARRINGTON-- BUT DO YOU REMEMBER DETECTIVE JOHN LINCOLN?

SURE, OF COURSE! YOU NEED A SHAVE, JOHNNIE! AND DON'T THINK I WON'T WELCOME ONE!

HERE'S THE PITCH, HARRINGTON! JOHNNIE'S BEEN ON ASSIGNMENT IN THE UNDERWORLD -- ON THE CRIME SYNDICATE CASE, AND HE'S COME UP WITH SOMETHING HOT! TOMORROW NIGHT, ONE OF THE BIG GANG LIEUTENANTS, "HEAVY" WILSON, WILL MAKE HIS REGULAR PAYOFF TO THE SYNDICATE!

ALL PAYOFFS ARE MADE IN PERSON TO "BOSS" JOY! WILSON IS A NOTORIOUS RACKETEER-- PROTECTED BY THE SYNDICATE! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO NAIL JOY-- IF WE CAN GET A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE ACTUAL CASH PAYOFF!

AND YOU WANT ME TO TAKE THAT PICTURE, EH?

RIGHT! IT'S A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT, HARRINGTON! YOU MAY NOT EVEN BE ABLE TO GET INTO THE HIDEOUT... AND IF YOU DO---THEY MIGHT GET YOU! BUT IF YOU WANT TO CHANGE IT, I HAVE A PLAN...

SURE, CHIEF-- I'LL TAKE THE JOB! I'M NOT BAD WITH A CAMERA!

OUR PLAN, OF COURSE, DEPENDED MOSTLY UPON THE SURPRISE ELEMENT. ON THE NIGHT OF THE 8th, HARRINGTON MADE HIS WAY TO THE REAR OF JOY'S HOUSE...

BASEMENT WINDOW WAS LOCKED-- BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH TO JIMMY IT! IN WE GO...



HE WENT THROUGH THE BASEMENT AND UP A FLIGHT OF STAIRS WHICH ONCE SERVED AS THE SERVANTS' PASSAGEWAY...

REACHING THE TOP, HARRINGTON CONCEALED HIMSELF BEHIND SOME POTTED PLANTS AND WAITED PATIENTLY, HIS CAMERA READY...

VOICES IN THE LIVING ROOM! "HEAVY" WILSON IS ALREADY HERE-- AND THEY'RE ARGUING! GOT TO HURRY!

LIKE I SAID, BOSS-- WE THINK WE'RE BIG ENOUGH TO HANDLE OURSELVES WITHOUT YOUR HELP! WE DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE!

BAD BREAK... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'LL BE A PAYOFF AT ALL!

SORRY TO HEAR YOU FEEL THAT WAY, "HEAVY"! YOU WERE A GOOD MAN-- I'LL MISS YOU!

YOU MEAN IT'S OKAY, BOSS? YOU'RE NOT MAD?



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, CAME THE COMPLETELY UNEXPECTED...

OF COURSE NOT! WHY SHOULD I BE MAD-- AT A DEAD MAN?

WOW! THIS IS MORE THAN I BARGAINED FOR!

THAT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! I GOT A PICTURE OF HIM MURDERING WILSON! YEAH-- I'VE GOT A PICTURE... IF I CAN GET AWAY WITH IT!

BOSS! SOME GUY WAS HIDDEN ON THE STAIRS! HE GOT A PICTURE OF THE KILLIN'!

GET HIM! SURROUND THE PLACE! HURRY, YOU FOOLS! I'LL KEEP "HEAVY'S" BOYS COVERED!



HARRINGTON NEVER HAD A CHANCE AFTER THAT. THEY SURROUNDED HIM IN THE BACK YARD, TOOK THE CAMERA AWAY, AND LED HIM INSIDE. SOON...

I PUT IT THROUGH THE DEVELOPER, BOSS! IT WAS THE ONLY SHOT HE TOOK!

BUT AN IMPORTANT ONE-- WITH ME KILLING A MAN!

JUST SAY THE WORD, BOSS-- AND THIS GUY GETS WHAT COOPER AND "HEAVY" GOT!



DON'T BE SILLY... THE D.A.'S OFFICE KNOWS HE'S HERE! IF WE KILLED HIM, THAT WOULD BE EVEN BETTER THAN THIS EVIDENCE! SO, WE'LL SIMPLY DESTROY THE FILM, NEGATIVE AND CAMERA, AND TURN HIM LOOSE! HE HAS ABSOLUTELY NO PROOF NOW! SO LONG, CHUMP!



HARRINGTON REPORTED BACK-- AND AN HOUR LATER, WE PICKED UP JOY ON A MURDER RAP ONCE AGAIN, AS HE CAME TO TRIAL ON THE 17th. THE CUNNING MOBSTER WAS CONFIDENT-- BUT...

THERE IS THE PHOTO TAKEN BY MY ASSISTANT, YOUR HONOR! I INVITE THE DEFENSE TO CALL IN EXPERTS TO CHECK IT'S AUTHENTICITY!

NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! WE BURNED THE FILM!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

NOW, YOUR HONOR, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE MURDER, TAKEN BY ONE OF MY MEN!



HUH? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE PHOTOGRAPH WAS DESTROYED!



AND SO, AFTERWARDS...

THEN, AFTER YOU PRODUCED THE PHOTO WHICH JOY THOUGHT DIDN'T EXIST, HE BROKE DOWN AND CONFESSED! NOT ONLY WILL HE GET THE CHAIR, BUT HIS WHOLE SYNDICATE HAS BEEN SMASHED!

AND TO THIS DAY, THEY DON'T KNOW HOW WE GOT THE DESTROYED FILM!

HERE, I'LL DRAW IT FOR YOU! YOU SEE, I HAD ANOTHER CAMERA-- A TINY ONE HIDDEN UNDER MY LAPEL BUTTON-- WHICH WAS ATTACHED TO THE LARGE ONE! THEY BOTH TOOK THE SAME PICTURE! THE GANG GOT ONLY ONE OF THE CAMERAS... WE STILL HAD THE OTHER!

SHOW MISS MILLER HOW WE DID IT, HARRINGTON!

WIRE CONNECTED SMALL HIDDEN CAMERA WITH OTHER CAMERA



SEE? WHEN THEY CAUGHT ME-- AS WE FIGURED THEY WOULD-- I BROKE THE WIRE THAT ATTACHED THE TWO CAMERAS! AND THIS IS THE CAMERA, RIGHT HERE!

BY THE WAY, MISS MILLER, WE'VE GOT A DATE OUT AT HARRINGTON'S HOUSE ON SATURDAY-- FOR SANDWICHES AND... GUESS WHAT ELSE?



SNAPSHOTS, OF COURSE! WHAT ELSE?

GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

BE FIRST

ACT NOW BOYS - GIRLS MAIL COUPON

OUR 58th YEAR

BE FIRST

We Are Reliable

Act Now

1000 Shot "Red Ryder" Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot. Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Pocket Watches, Wrist Watches (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. **WILSON CHEM. CO. Dept. R-115, TYRONE, PA.**

GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH

Boys Girls Ladies

Act Now

Be First

Our 58th Year

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Wrist Watches, Jewelry, School Bags (sent postage paid). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** Pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. We are reliable. Mail coupon now. **Be first. Act now. Our 58th year.**

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. T-115, TYRONE, PA.

PREMIUMS - GIVEN - CASH

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES

ACT NOW - BE FIRST

MAIL COUPON

WATCHES

OUR 58th YEAR

BE FIRST

SEND NO MONEY - WE TRUST YOU - ACT NOW

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen & Pencil Sets (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon today. We are reliable. **Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. V-115, Tyrone, Pa.**

GIVEN - PREMIUMS or CASH

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

BOYS GIRLS LADIES MEN

OUR 58th YEAR

Footballs, Archery Sets, Fishing Outfits, Billboards (sent postage paid). Boys-Girls Bicycles (sent express charges collect). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. **Be first. Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. W-115, Tyrone, Pa.**

GIVEN - GIVEN PREMIUMS or CASH COMMISSION

Mail Coupon

OUR 58th YEAR

BE FIRST

Genuine 22 Cal. Rifles, Radios, Alarm Clocks, Electric Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White Cloverine Brand Salve and easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Our 58th year. We are reliable. Write or mail coupon today. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. X-115, TYRONE, PA.**

BE FIRST

ACT NOW

OUR 58th YEAR

ACT NOW

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. WC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
 Gentlemen—Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ST. _____ R.D. _____ BOX _____
 TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____
 Print LAST Name Here _____
 Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

You Can WIN

This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!



When I enrolled I was a skinny, sick weakling. As you can see in my "Before" Photo I looked like a child... years younger than my age. I was ashamed to take a picture in bathing trunks as I do now. I was shy with girls because I had nothing to show off. A few weeks after starting the Jowett Course my body was the best in the neighborhood. Now I get respect and admiration from every fellow and girl I meet.

Roger D. Hirsch
NEW YORK

NOW

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



ROGER HIRSCH
was a 112 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING.
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN

from Head to Toe
as YOU
can be
soon!

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

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

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

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

**I GAINED
53 LBS. OF SHAPELY
POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!**

Which of these

**2 ME'S
is YOU?**

THAT 112 LB.-6 FT.

SPINDLE-ARMED
SISSY was ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10c**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail NOW
the FREE
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add

6 1/2 inches to your CHEST
3 inches to each ARM
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.



FREE

Come on, PAL, NOW
YOU GIVE ME
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME... AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

by *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

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



GEORGE F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. MC39A

"Jowett Course
Specialist in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
— R. F. Keller
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

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

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

YOURS FOR ONLY

1¢

THIS BEAUTIFUL
BOX OF
ALL-OCCASION CARDS IS REALLY YOURS FOR 1¢
...YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!
IT'S YOURS FOR 1¢ WHEN YOU MAIL COUPON

JUST TO PROVE HOW EASILY A
FEW SPARE HOURS CAN EARN YOU

\$50⁰⁰ IN CASH!

Never before an introductory offer to match this! We want to prove that you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for All-Occasion Cards exquisitely designed by FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit—and even more—just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends and neighbors. So here's the astonishing offer we're making for the very first time:



All-Occasion
Assortment—\$1

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of all-occasion greeting cards as illustrated, plus other sample boxes on approval. The cost to you is just 1¢!

Yes, **JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY** is all you pay for 14 beautiful cards and envelopes that would cost \$2 or \$3 at usual retail price if bought separately!

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! NEW AGENTS ONLY!

The reason we're making this unheard-of 1¢ Sale offer is to make more people familiar with our money-making plan. Naturally, the offer is strictly limited and includes additional FRIENDSHIP Greeting Card assortments on approval, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Imprint Samples. But you must hurry—this offer may be discontinued at any time!

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.

623 Adams Street • Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ont., Canada

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.

623 Adams St., Elmira, New York

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments on approval, plus ONE BOX OF FRIENDSHIP ALL-OCCASION Cards at your special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....



WHAT YOU GET
FOR JUST 1¢
6 Birthday
4 Get Well
1 Anniversary
1 Congrat.
1 Baby Congrat.
1 Sympathy



Do Not Send Penny with Coupon!



BILL STARTS AN AIR RIFLE CLUB

All the fun began when Bill mailed a coupon to Daisy for "HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB" booklet. A FEW DAYS LATER...

Bill and his parents eagerly read every word in the booklet...

This Club Idea sounds swell, Dad. But I'll have to have an air rifle!

OK, Bill... I'll get you one after I help you get the Air Rifle Club started... so you can learn to handle and shoot it safely under adult supervision.

You see, Mr. Editor, an Air Rifle Club sponsored by your newspaper will render a great public service to the youngsters, parents and citizens of this town.

We'll print a story asking local groups to sponsor an air rifle program. The police like the idea... so does the school superintendent... so do the ministers. Your name will be in the paper, Bill!

(Gulp) OH BOY!

The Air Rifle Club Idea spread like magic! Clubs were sponsored by the YMCA, YWCA, American Legion and V.F.W. Posts, Lions Club, Civitan, Optimists, Rotary, etc. Each club met weekly to shoot for official NRA medals and win baseball gloves, flashlights, other prizes. The short 15 foot NRA range distance made indoor shooting possible almost anywhere. Then 5 months later...

Following the city-wide Air Rifle Championship Shoot for 100 Club Members:

Congratulations on winning, Bill! You really started something wonderful when you sent for that Air Rifle Club Booklet!

Thanks, Mr. Mayor! These Air Rifle Clubs are as much sport as baseball. We didn't know organized shooting could be such fun!

Own the New No. 142 1000-SHOT DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

This new, beautiful and sleekly streamlined Daisy is your best bet for medal-winning air rifle club shooting! Loads like lightning! Holds nearly ONE THOUSAND BB's; has both peep-and-open-sights, adjustable for windage, elevation; 2-position sling for carrying-shooting; big, full-oval, pistol-grip stock and smooth forearm, both molded. See DAISY DEFENDER at your hardware or sporting goods store. Get it—own it—shoot it!

No. 142 \$6⁹⁸

HOLDS NEARLY 1000 BB's!

Boys and Girls! This new Junior Air Rifle Club Shooting for Championship Cups, merchandise PRIZES and NRA Medals is America's newest sport! Don't miss out on it! Get Booklet by sending coupon—show it to your folks. Remember—the Booklet helped ME get a DAISY, TOO!

Follow Bill's Advice!

Mail coupon for your copy of "HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB"—just like Bill did! It should help you get a new Daisy Air Rifle—just like Bill did! Show booklet to your Dad and to the person in charge of any juvenile group to which you belong such as Cub Packs, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, 4-H Club, Junior Rod & Gun, Grade Schools, etc. Don't delay another instant—rush coupon and 5c to help cover mailing-postage cost—just like Bill did! Hurry—do it right now.

CATALOG PAGE OF DAISY AIR RIFLES

INCLUDED IN BOOKLET!

Do not order air rifles or BB shot direct—SEE YOUR DEALER!
Prices subject to change without notice and higher in Rockies, West, Canada.

HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB

Mail this Coupon NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1633, PLYMOUTH, Michigan, USA

I enclose one nickel (5c in coin) for "HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB" BOOKLET. Send it POSTPAID!

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT IS approved for use in

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 1633, PLYMOUTH, Michigan, USA

NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

