



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

NO. 33
MAY-JUNE



10c

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN--
THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS!
WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

YEAH--
BUT *I* GOT THE
D.A.!



Featuring
"Operation ANNIE K!"

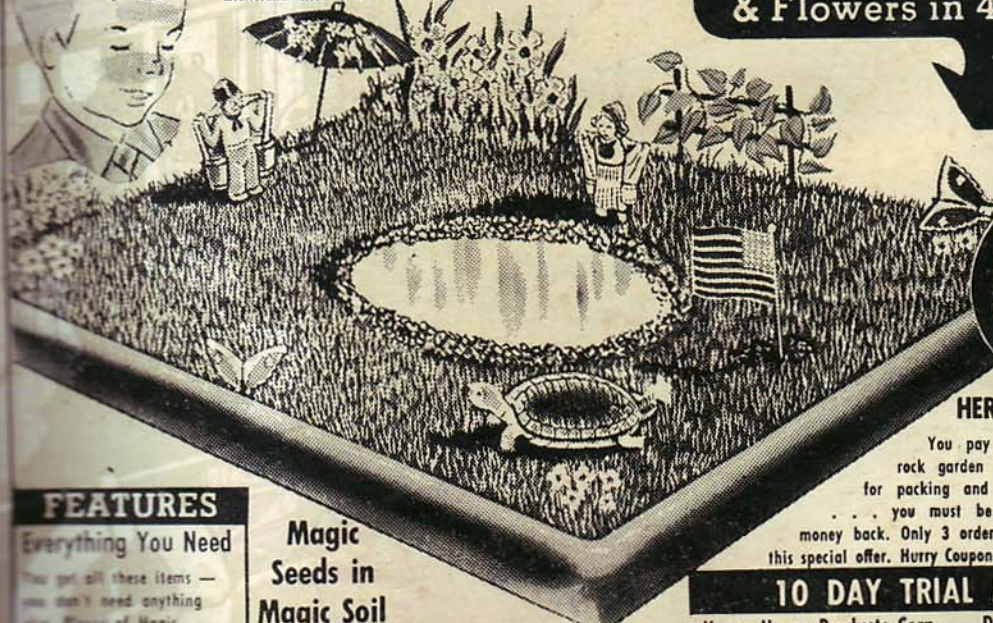
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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

UNDOUBTEDLY THERE ARE COUNTLESS MEN WHO MIGHT HAVE BECOME CRIMINALS, HAD THEY BEEN TEMPTED WITH A FOOLPROOF OPPORTUNITY. THIS PARTICULAR CASE IS JUST SUCH AN EXAMPLE. IT CONCERNS THREE MEN WHO WERE INDIVIDUALLY INCAPABLE OF COMMITTING A CRIME... BUT AS AN ORGANIZED TRIO, THEY REPRESENTED A DANGEROUS AND DEADLY TEAM. I REGARDED THIS STORY AS ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT ON FILE... FOR IT CLEARLY SHOWED JUST HOW...

A CRIME IS BORN



SHORTLY AFTER 6 P.M. ON THE EVENING OF DECEMBER 18th, JANITOR ED SWENSON AND PLUMBER MIKE BARTLETT ENTERED THE EMPLOYEES' ELEVATOR AT THE CITY BUILDING.

ANOTHER DAY'S WORK, ANOTHER DAY'S PAY, EH, ED?

YEAH... THIS ROUTINE SURE GETS UNDER A GUY'S SKIN! HOW'S THE BUILDING CHOW DELIVERY GOING, WILLIE?

A CASUAL GREETING AMONG THREE MEN WHO SERVICED THE CITY BUILDING WAS NOTHING UNUSUAL... BUT ON THIS PARTICULAR EVENING, FATE SUDDENLY INTERVENED...

HEY! THE ELEVATOR'S OUT OF CONTROL!

ED! THE EMERGENCY BUTTON... PUSH IT!



ROUGH, ED! WE GOTTA SERVICE THE WHOLE BUILDING LIKE WE WERE SLAVES! HOP IN!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THE PLUMMETING ELEVATOR HURTLIED PAST THE JOB... 15th... 12th FLOORS... THEN CAME TO AN ABRUPT HALT...

WHY? THAT WAS CLOSE! FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT...

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE, MIKE? MAYBE IT WOULD'VE BEEN BETTER IF WE'D GONE ALL THE WAY!



YOU SAID IT, ED! GUYS LIKE US DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO LIVE FOR! NOW TAKE THESE CHARACTERS WHO HELD UP THE COUNTY BANK... THEY CLEARED OVER \$1,000,000! AN INSIDE JOB, IT SAYS HERE!

GOSH... \$1,000,000! WISH WE WERE IN A SPOT TO SWING SOMETHING LIKE THAT!



IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT AN IDENTICAL THOUGHT FLASHED THROUGH ALL THREE MINDS...

WHAT DID YOU SAY, MIKE?

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS... I DIDN'T MEAN... THAT'D BE CRAZY!

WHY? WE ALL WORK HERE TOGETHER... WE'RE KNOWN, TRUSTED! IT'S A NATURAL SITUATION... ALL IT WOULD TAKE IS A LITTLE NERVE!

WILLIE'S RIGHT! EACH OF OUR JOBS HERE IS IMPORTANT... ALONE, THEY'RE NOT WORTH ANYTHING... BUT IF WE ORGANIZED, IT'D BE THE PERFECT CRIME COMBINATION! WE COULD MAKE A FORTUNE!

PLUNDER THE CITY BUILDING? GOSH... M-MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

THUS, THREE HONEST MEN, THEIR MORALS WEAKENED BY BITTERNESS AND RESENTMENT, UNITED TO GIVE BIRTH TO CRIME! INDIVIDUALLY, SUCH THOUGHTS WOULD HAVE BEEN QUICKLY DISPELLED FROM THEIR MINDS, BUT THEY FOUND THE STRENGTH IN NUMBERS TO BECOME A DANGEROUS UNDERWORLD ELEMENT...



...AND EXACTLY TEN DAYS LATER, THE NEW CRIME TRIO BEGAN OPERATIONS...

9:20... OUR FIRST BIG JOB! IT'S GOT TO WORK... WE'VE FIGURED EVERYTHING SO CAREFULLY! SOON AS I CLOSE THE HEAT VALVE, WE'LL BE ALL SET!



SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICES OF HANSON-RYAN INC., CRAFTSMEN OF DELICATE PRECISION INSTRUMENTS...

GREAT SCOTT! THIS SUDDEN COLD CAN RUIN THOSE PRICELESS GOLD MACHINE SPRINGS! GET THE PLUMBER UP HERE FAST... AND HAVE SOME HOT COFFEE SENT UP!

BRRR... YES, MR. HANSON.



TEN MINUTES LATER, AS PLUMBER MIKE BARTLETT WORKED OVER THE PIPING FIXTURES IN HANSON-RYAN...

WON'T BE LONG NOW...GUESS WILLIE PUT ENOUGH **KNOCK-OUT DROPS** IN THAT GUARD'S COFFEE! HE'S DOZING OFF ALREADY!

YOUR COFFEE, SIR!



SEVERAL MOMENTS ELAPSED...AND THEN...

GUARD'S OUT COLD...AND THE OTHERS ARE BUSY KEEPING THEMSELVES WARM! NOW'S MY CHANCE...

DISPLAY ROOM



RETURNING FROM THE DISPLAY ROOM UNNOTICED, BARTLETT AGAIN KNEELED BEFORE THE PIPING...

HAVE YOU LOCATED THE TROUBLE? IT'S BEEN MIGHTY UNCOMFORTABLE, YOU KNOW!

I FOUND IT, MR. HANSON! YOU'LL BE HOT AS TOAST IN ANOTHER 30 MINUTES!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT...



...A FORTUNE IN GOLD PRECISION SPRINGS WAS HURLING DOWN THE PIPING TOWARD THE BASEMENT!

JEWELER HANSON WAS "HOT AS TOAST" 30 MINUTES LATER--BUT HARDLY IN THE WAY HE HAD EXPECTED...

HELP! THIS

FOOL GUARD FELL ASLEEP, AND WE'VE BEEN ROBBED! CALL THE POLICE!

WHAT??



AND WHEN HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED, A SHORT TIME LATER...

THOSE TINY SPRINGS ARE PRICELESS! WHY, A THIMBLEFUL OF THEM IS WORTH THOUSANDS! YOU **MUST** GET THEM BACK, D.A.!

HMM... THE WINDOWS IN THE DISPLAY ROOM ARE ALL BARRED...AND NOBODY'S LEFT THIS ROOM SINCE THE THEFT! SOMEONE HERE MUST HAVE THE LOOT IN HIS POSSESSION!

BUT AFTER A THOROUGH SEARCH...

NOT A TRACE OF THOSE GOLD SPRINGS ANYWHERE, CHIEF! THEY JUST UPPED AND VANISHED!

I SEE... SOMEONE'S CERTAINLY DEVELOPED A NEAT THEFT GIMMICK! ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON, GET THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF EVERYONE WHO WAS IN THE OFFICE! WE'LL KEEP A CHECK ON THEM!



FOR THREE DAYS, WE CHECKED OUR SUSPECTS WITHOUT FINDING A SINGLE CLUE. THEN, ON DECEMBER 31ST, ON THE CITY BUILDING'S 18TH FLOOR...

GOTTA MOVE FAST, WILLIE ... BEFORE THE NIGHT WATCHMAN MAKES HIS ROUNDS OF THIS FLOOR!

RIGHT, ED!

ALEX
SUNSHINE
REAL EST.
CO.

BLAKE
CHIPS

ENTERING WITH HIS JANITOR'S EMERGENCY KEY, ED GUIDED WILLIE DIRECTLY TO THE COMPANY'S HEAD OFFICE, WHERE THEY GOT TO WORK...

EASY DOES IT! WE'LL CLAP THAT CARDBOARD BOX OVER THE SAFE, THEN PRY HER ONTO THE DOLLY SIMPLE AS PIE!

YEAH... BUT STOP BRAGGING AND LET'S GET AT IT!

SHORTLY, LATE WORKERS SAW WHAT THEY SUPPOSED TO BE AN HONEST JANITOR PERFORMING HIS DUTIES...

WORKING YOU LATE, EH, EDDIE?

MY WORK'S NEVER DONE, MR. ELLIOT!

SMITH
DECKER
ATTORNEY
AT LAW

BLAKE
CHIPS

AND WHEN HE REACHED THE 18TH FLOOR SERVICE ELEVATOR ENTRANCE...

UMPH! HEAVY STUFF!

ABRUPTLY, THE CARDBOARD-ENCASED SAFE PLUMMETED DOWNWARD...

CRASH

MINUTES LATER, THE THREE MEN COMPLETED THE LAST PHASE OF THEIR PERFECTLY TIMED CRIME...

WHAT A TAKE! THOUSANDS!

HURRY! THAT SAFE HAS TO BE CARTED OUT AND "LOST" IN THE CITY DUMP!

AFTER THIS SECOND THEFT, I CAME TO A FIRM DECISION...

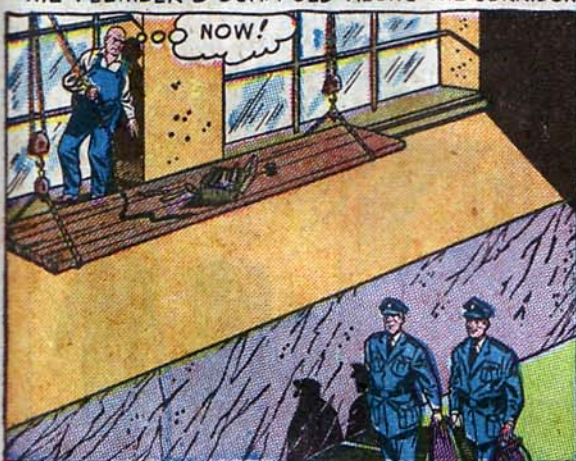
THE NEWSPAPERS ARE ON OUR NECKS, HARRINGTON! BEGINNING TOMORROW, I THINK IT BEST THAT YOU AND I DEVOTE OUR **FULL TIME** TO THE CASE!



BUT ON JANUARY 4th, THE CRIME TRIO STRUCK AGAIN...



AND AS THE TWO BANK GUARDS APPROACHED THE PLUMBER'S SCAFFOLD ALONG THE CORRIDOR...



INSTANTLY, THE CROOKS WENT INTO THEIR ACT...

HURRY IT UP! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THE COPS ARRIVE!

OPEN THE MONEY BAG! I'M READY!



ANYBODY COMES ALONG, THEY'RE GONNA HAVE TO HURDLE THIS LUNCHEON CART TO GET BY!

OOPS! ER... SORRY!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THIS LAST CRIME STRAINED MY PATIENCE TO THE BREAKING POINT. HARRINGTON AND I WENT OVER THE CIRCUMSTANCES WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB...

IT WAS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE! I TURNED THE CORRIDOR AND SAW THE POOR MEN LYING ON THE FLOOR!

YEAH, I MUSTA JUST MISSED THE ROBBERY! I HEARD THE CRASH, BUT ONLY THE INJURED GUARDS WERE THERE WHEN I ARRIVED!

I SEE!



I CLIMBED A STEPLADDER TO CAREFULLY EXAMINE THE ROBBERY TRAP...

WHAT NERVE! YOU MEAN THEY DELIBERATELY RIGGED UP THE PLUMBER'S SCAFFOLD TO FALL WHILE HE WAS HAVING LUNCH?

EVIDENTLY, HARRINGTON! ODD, IT SEEMS ALMOST A LITTLE TOO DARING!



THAT EVENING, I AGAIN CHECKED THE SCENE OF THE AMAZING SAFE THEFT...

GO OVER EVERY INCH OF SPACE FROM WHICH THE SAFE WAS TAKEN, HARRINGTON! LOOK FOR WALL FINGERPRINTS AGAIN... ANYTHING!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



AN HOUR LATER...

WERE YOU ABLE TO FIGURE OUT HOW THE SAFE WAS REMOVED, CHIEF?

INDENTATIONS OF THE DOLLY IT WAS CARRIED ON CAN BE FOLLOWED ALONG THIS CORRIDOR... BUT I LOSE THEM WHERE THE CONCRETE FLOOR MEETS IT! HOWEVER, I HAVE SOMETHING FRESH... WE'RE GOING TO TRY IT!



ON JANUARY 12th, THE ART-FINE JEWELERS WERE PHOTOGRAPHING SOME OF THEIR FINEST GEMS, WHEN THE CRIME TRIO WENT INTO ACTION AGAIN...

THAT'S IT, GIRLS... YOU MUST LOOK AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE STONES YOU'RE MODELING! FINE... NOW CHANGE FOR THE NEXT SHOT!



SUDDENLY...

OH... THE SINK'S CLOGGED UP! IT'S RUNNING OVER!

WHAT? SOMEBODY CALL THE PLUMBER AT ONCE! WE'RE LATE WITH THESE SHOTS ALREADY!



SO THE INGREDIENTS OF ANOTHER DARING CRIME CAME TOGETHER AGAIN. FIRST, THE PLUMBER...

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MAKE IT FAST! THESE GIRLS MUST CHANGE MAKE-UP FOR THEIR NEXT POSE!

SURE, SURE... I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT!



NEXT, THE BUILDING'S DELIVERY MAN...

REFRESHMENTS SENT FROM THE COFFEE SHOP, GIRLS!

GOOD, I'M EXHAUSTED!



AND FINALLY, THE ACTUAL OPERATION OF THE CRIME...

(WHISPER) MOVE FAST! THIS IS OUR LAST JOB... LET'S NOT BUNGLE IT!

(WHISPER) DON'T WORRY... THEY CAN'T SEE THROUGH ME!



IT WAS THEN THAT HARRINGTON AND I ENTERED THE STUDIO AND HEARD THE EXCLAMATION THAT PROVED MY SUSPICIONS...

WHY, MY JEWELS! THEY'RE NOT ON THE MAKE-UP TABLE!

HARRINGTON! STOP THAT DELIVERY MAN!



BUT IN THE CORRIDOR, MY HEART SANK AS WE HASTILY SEIZED WILLIE KEATS...

GREAT SCOTT!

HEY! LEMME GO! YOU GONE CRAZY?

NOTHING IN HIS COFFEE CONTAINERS! I-I'M WRONG, UNLESS... HOLD IT! MAYBE I'M NOT!



IMMEDIATELY, I TOOK AFTER ED SWENSON, WHO BROKE INTO A RUN DOWN THE CORRIDOR...

HANG ONTO THAT DELIVERY MAN, HARRINGTON! OUR CASE HASN'T FALLEN THROUGH YET!



AND AS I LUNGED THROUGH THE AIR AT THE FLEEING JANITOR...



THE JEWELS!

THEY SWITCHED THE JEWELS IN PASSING, HARRINGTON! WATCH OUT FOR THE PLUMBER INSIDE... HE'LL BE TIPPED OFF!

CHECK, CHIEF... SOON AS I GET THIS CHARACTER OUT OF MY WAY!



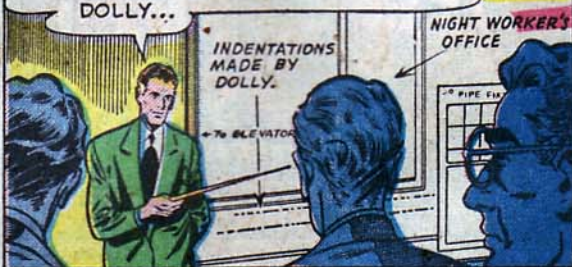
THEN, AS THE LAST MEMBER OF THE CRIME TRIO SOUGHT HIS FREEDOM...

HALT! ONE MORE STEP AND YOU'RE A DEAD THIEF!

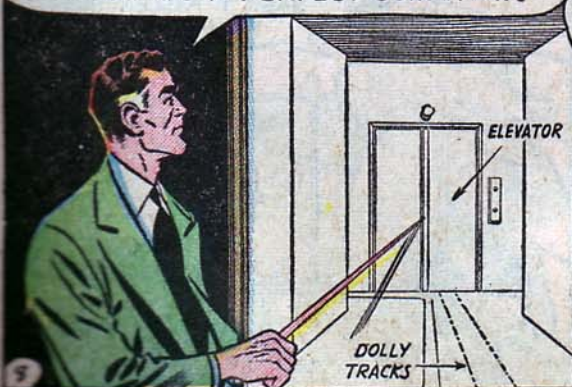


THUS ENDED ONE OF OUR MOST PUZZLING CASES. BEFORE MY ENTIRE STAFF, I LATER RECREATED THE TRIO'S INGENUOUS CRIMES...

ACTUALLY, TWO FACTS TIPPED ME OFF ABOUT THE TRIO! FIRST OF ALL, A LATE WORKER SAW THE JANITOR WHEELING A LARGE CARDBOARD CARTON DOWN THE CORRIDOR! INDENTATIONS IN THE FLOOR PROVED TREMENDOUS WEIGHT WAS ON THE DOLLY...



... WHICH LED ME TO SUSPECT A SAFE WAS IN THE CARTON! THE OBVIOUS MEANS TO TAKE IT OUT WAS HERE, AT THE SERVICE ELEVATOR! SECONDLY, I HAD ALREADY DETERMINED THAT THE SUPPOSEDLY FAULTY PIPE IN THE CORRIDOR WAS IN **PERFECT CONDITION!**



THAT MEANT THAT IN EACH THEFT, A BUILDING EMPLOYEE WAS ACTIVELY INVOLVED... AND IT BACKED UP MY ONLY POSSIBLE REASONING... THAT THESE ASTONISHING CRIMES MUST HAVE BEEN THE WORK OF MEN WHO KNEW THE BUILDING PERFECTLY!

YEAH... AND WE JUST GOT WISE IN TIME! THEY WERE PLANNING TO QUIT AFTER THIS LAST JOB!



THE END



QUICK QUIZ

HOW OLD IS THE TUNE OF "YANKEE DOODLE"?



VERY OLD... FOR IT DATES FROM THE 10TH CENTURY! THE WORDS OF "YANKEE DOODLE" WERE WRITTEN DURING THE TIME OF THE FRENCH AND INDIAN WAR!

HOW MUCH OF GREENLAND IS COVERED BY GLACIERS?



OVER $\frac{5}{7}$ OF THE WHOLE AREA OF GREENLAND (700,000 SQ. MILES) IS BURIED BENEATH GLACIERS THAT ARE ABOUT 6000 TO 9000 FEET IN THICKNESS!

WHAT ANIMALS WERE THE FIRST ANCESTORS OF BIRDS?



REPTILES!

THE BELOVED SONGSTERS OF OUR WOODS ARE DESCENDANTS OF THE REPTILIAN CLASS! AGES AGO REPTILES FLEW LIKE BIRDS! THE FIRST BIRDS HAD REPTILE-LIKE CLAWS AND LONG LIZARD-LIKE TAILS!

WHICH IS THE MOST PRECIOUS GEM OF ALL?



THE ORIENTAL RUBY... FOUND CHIEFLY IN BURMA AND SIAM! IT IS A CORUNDUM... OF GREAT HARDNESS AND IS A PERFECT STONE... HAVING MANY TIMES THE VALUE OF A DIAMOND OF THE SAME SIZE! IT IS THE MOST VALUABLE OF ALL PRECIOUS GEMS!

MESSAGE from the BEAT!

ONE OF THE BIG PROBLEMS OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT YEARS AGO, WAS HOW TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE OFFICER ON THE BEAT! FLASH AND GONG SIGNALS WERE FIRST USED. THESE WERE SPACED ALONG THE BEATS AND WERE SOUNDED OR FLASHED BY THE PATROLMEN PERIODICALLY TO INDICATE THAT ALL WAS WELL!

INDEPENDENT POLICE RADIO WAS STARTED IN DALLAS, TEXAS, IN 1922. BY 1937, MORE THAN 2000 STATIONS HAD BEEN AUTHORIZED FOR POLICE RADIO COMMUNICATION!

ALWAYS SEEKING TO IMPROVE AND MODERNIZE THEIR DEPARTMENTS, SOME CITIES ARE EVEN CONSIDERING THE USE OF RECEIVING SETS TO BE CARRIED BY EACH PATROLMAN!

LATER, THE TELETYPE AND TELEPHONE-TYPEWRITER STREAMLINED THINGS A LOT, BY ENABLING ACCURATE CONTACT BETWEEN POLICE STATIONS! AFTER THAT, POLICE CARS WERE EQUIPPED WITH RECEIVING SETS!



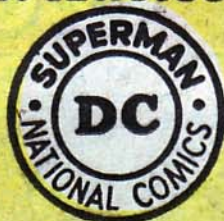
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BE SURE
TO GET THE
LATEST ISSUE
OF
THE ADVENTURES OF
Dean
MARTIN and
Jerry
LEWIS
TODAY!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

TWELVE MINUTES UNTIL NOON, HARRINGTON! WE'LL SOON KNOW IF THIS IS JUST A GIGANTIC HOAX... OR THERE ACTUALLY IS A BOMB PLANTED IN OUR DEPARTMENT!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

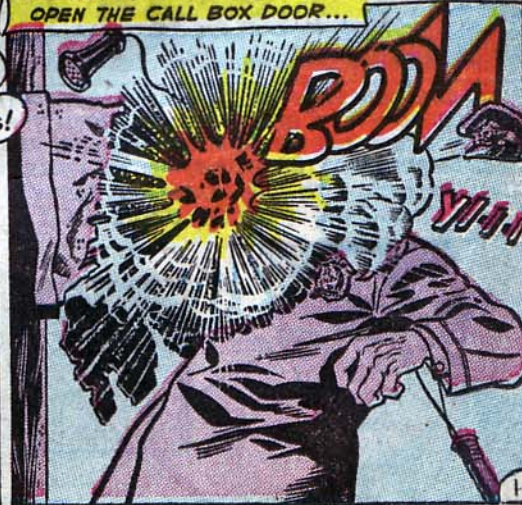
YOU, THE CITIZENS, KNOW THAT YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE WORKS CLOSELY WITH MANY DIFFERENT ARMS OF THE LAW. BUT FEW ARE AWARE OF ONE VITAL DEPARTMENT WHOSE MEMBERS RISK LIFE AND LIMB EVERY DAY FOR YOUR PROTECTION. IT IS A GROUP OF HIGHLY TRAINED MEN IN THE MOST DANGEROUS PHASE OF CRIMINAL WARFARE...

ON THE EVENING OF SEPTEMBER 5th, PATROLMAN JERRY COLLINS WAS MAKING HIS ROUNDS WHEN...

BURGLAR ALARM'S BEEN TRIPPED AT THE SOUTH SIDE BANK! I'D BETTER RING UP HEADQUARTERS!

SUDDENLY, AS THE ALERT OFFICER SWUNG OPEN THE CALL BOX DOOR...

BOMB SQUAD



AND SHORTLY, AS PROWL CAR #7 INVESTIGATED THE CALLS FROM FRANTIC CITIZENS THAT FLOODED THE HEADQUARTER'S SWITCHBOARD...

THEN, AS THE VEHICLE ROLLED PAST A WASTE-BASKET ON THE SIDEWALK...

THOSE REPORTS WERE CORRECT, SERGEANT! PULL OVER IN FRONT OF THE BANK!



YES, SIR!

WHEEEEE



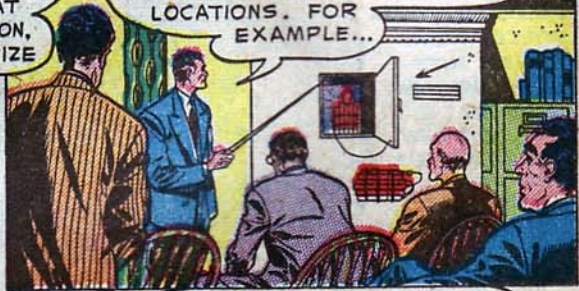
HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE TO WITNESS THE GRIM RESULTS OF THIS HEINOUS CRIME. THREE OF MY MEN HAD BEEN SERIOUSLY INJURED...AND THE CRIMINALS HAD ESCAPED...

BENSON, AN UNDERWORLD EXPLOSIVES ARTIST, HAD OBVIOUSLY GONE BACK TO HIS SPECIALTY AFTER SERVING A TEN-YEAR SENTENCE. IT WAS IMPERATIVE THAT I INTRODUCE HIS CUNNING TACTICS TO THE SQUAD...

THE POLICE CALL BOX AND THE WASTE-BASKET WERE BOOBY-TRAPPED, CHIEF! THERE'S ONLY ONE HOOD ROTTEN ENOUGH TO PULL THAT GIMMICK!

BENNY "THE BOMB" BENSON! CALL AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE BOMB SQUAD, HARRINGTON! IF THAT JOKER'S BACK IN ACTION, WE'VE GOT TO FAMILIARIZE THE "SQUAD" WITH HIS TECHNIQUES!

BENSON'S PATTERN IS TO SPIN A WEB OF EXPLOSIVE PROTECTION ABOUT THE AREA TO BE ROBBED, BY BOOBY-TRAPPING INNOCENT LOCATIONS. FOR EXAMPLE...



HIS SECOND EXPLOSIVE WAS MUCH MORE INGENUOUS... AN ACOUSTIC BOMB! PLANTED IN THE DISPOSAL UNIT, THE HEARING MECHANISM PICKED UP THE VIBRATIONS OF THE PROWL CAR SIREN AS IT PASSED AND DETONATED THE CHARGE!

YOU DISPOSABLEERS ARE FAMILIAR WITH THIS SIMPLE BOX-TYPE BOOBY TRAP! WHEN THE VICTIM OPENS THE DOOR, IT SEVERES THE FUSE AND DETONATES THE BOMB! BUT I WANT TO CALL ATTENTION TO THE LOCATION BENNY SELECTED... THE POLICE CALL BOX!

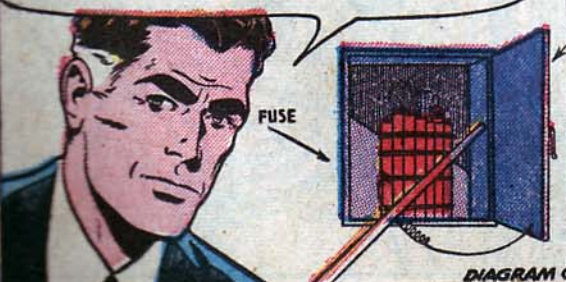
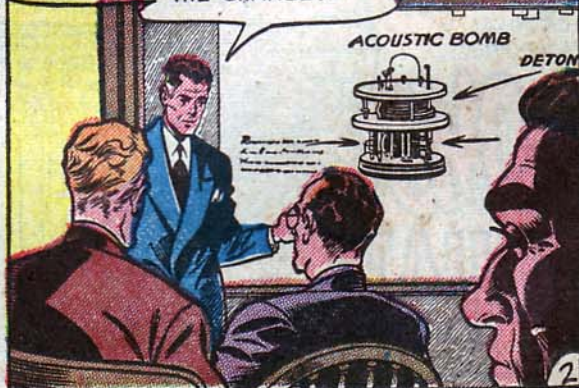


DIAGRAM C



AFTER THE MEETING, I REVEALED OUR PLAN OF ACTION TO THE MEMBERS OF THE BOMB SQUAD...

I'VE ASSIGNED HARRINGTON AND TWO PLAINCLOTHESMEN TO INFILTRATE THE UNDERWORLD IN DISGUISE AND FLUSH A LEAD TO BENNY! LET'S HOPE WE CAN APPREHEND HIM BEFORE HE DOES MORE DAMAGE! THAT IS ALL!



BENSON WAS WHAT WE CALL AN "ACTIVE" CRIMINAL WITH A CALENDAR OF CRIMES MAPPED OUT IN ADVANCE. WE WERE SOON TO LEARN OF THE NEXT JOB ON HIS SCHEDULE...

THAT'S THE BIG DAY, JOEY! ON THE 10TH, THE D.A.'S CRIMINAL FILES WILL BLOW SKY HIGH! ONCE THE RECORDS OF THE SYNDICATE BOYS ARE IN ASHES, YOU CAN OPERATE IN A BIG WAY!

PLANTIN' A BOMB UNDER THE D.A.'S NOSE IS QUITE A GIMMICK, BENNY! I FIGURE THIS TEN G ADVANCE BUYS THE ANSWER!



SURE THING! I'VE BEEN TOYIN' WITH THIS JOB FOR WEEKS! FINALLY GOT A SURE-FIRE ANSWER AND BUILT THIS BABY TO DO THE JOB!



GIVE A LISSEN! I PACK A POWER HOUSE OF EXPLOSIVES IN HERE, AND SET THE TIME DETONATOR TO GO OFF AT 12 NOON ON THE TENTH! PRETTY TRICKY, HUH?

YEAH... BUT HOW YA GONNA PLANT IT? IT'S SUICIDE! ONLY A CRACKPOT WOULD CRASH INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND LAY AN EGG!



HA, HA! BRACE YOURSELF, JOEY! I GOT IT WORKED OUT SO THE COPS WILL PLANT THE BOMB THEMSELVES! THEY'RE GLUTTONS FOR EVIDENCE WHEN THEY PULL A GUY IN...

SO FLAKO, MY PARTNER HERE, IS GONNA GET HIMSELF ARRESTED ON A MINOR BEGGING CHARGE! WHEN THEY BOOK 'IM, THEY'LL HOLD THIS PHONEY PEG-LEG AS EVIDENCE TO SHOW HE FAKED BEING A CRIPPLE!

THEN BENNY'S GONNA ARRANGE IT FOR ME TO BE SPRUNG ON BAIL BEFORE H-HOUR! HA, HA, HA!

YEAH...

IT WAS SEVERAL DAYS LATER, ON SEPTEMBER 8TH THAT HARRINGTON REPORTED AT MY OFFICE WITH ALARMING INFORMATION...

I GOT IT STRAIGHT FROM THE GRAPEVINE, CHIEF! BENSON'S BEEN HIRED BY THE SYNDICATE TO BLAST YOUR FILES INTO OBLIVION!

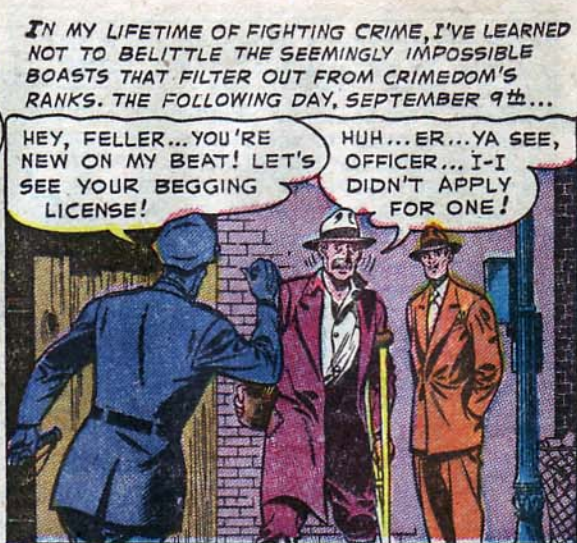
THIS IS FANTASTIC, HARRINGTON! BENNY WOULDN'T DARE CRASH MY OWN HEADQUARTERS TO PLANT THAT BOMB AND THERE'S NO POSSIBLE WAY FOR HIM TO SMUGGLE IT IN!





WELL, THE WORD IS THAT BENNY'S CHARGE WILL GO OFF AT **TWELVE NOON ON THE TENTH!**

HM-M... THAT'S TWO DAYS FROM NOW! BENNY'S A FANATIC! IF YOUR INFORMATION IS CORRECT HE'LL CERTAINLY ATTEMPT IT! I'M PLACING A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR GUARD ON THE BUILDING AS A PRECAUTION!

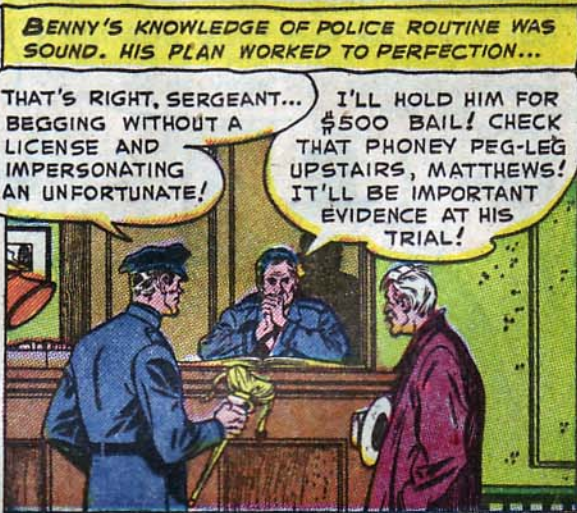


HEY, FELLER... YOU'RE NEW ON MY BEAT! LET'S SEE YOUR BEGGING LICENSE!

HUH... ER... YA SEE, OFFICER... I-I DIDN'T APPLY FOR ONE!



NO LICENSE, HUH... AND A **PHONEY TO BOOT!** UNSTRAP THAT APPARATUS, MAC... YOU'RE COMING DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!



BENNY'S KNOWLEDGE OF POLICE ROUTINE WAS SOUND. HIS PLAN WORKED TO PERFECTION...

THAT'S RIGHT, SERGEANT... I'LL HOLD HIM FOR \$500 BAIL! CHECK THAT PHONEY PEG-LEG UPSTAIRS, MATTHEWS! IT'LL BE IMPORTANT EVIDENCE AT HIS TRIAL!

I'LL HOLD HIM FOR \$500 BAIL! CHECK THAT PHONEY PEG-LEG UPSTAIRS, MATTHEWS! IT'LL BE IMPORTANT EVIDENCE AT HIS TRIAL!



11 A.M., SEPTEMBER 10th. WE WERE ABOUT TO BRUSH THE BOMB THREAT OFF AS A DUD WHEN...

CHIEF! WORD'S GOTTEN OUT THAT BENNY'S ALREADY PLANTED THE BOMB!

WHAT! THIS IS INCREDIBLE... I'VE HAD THE ENTIRE BUILDING ON A TWENTY-FOUR HOUR ALERT! LET'S INVESTIGATE, HARRINGTON!

NOT ONLY WERE MY FILES IN JEOPARDY BUT THE PRESTIGE OF MY OFFICE WAS AT STAKE. HARRINGTON AND I HURRIED TO THE RECORD ROOM...

I WANT ANOTHER CHECK OF THIS BUILDING MADE AT ONCE! LEAVE NOTHING UNTURNED... THERE'S A BOMB PLANTED HERE AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT!

RIGHT, D.A.!



AT 11:45, THE SQUAD REPORTED WITHOUT SUCCESS. IT WAS THEN THAT I ISSUED A GENERAL ORDER...

SERGEANT! I WANT ALL PERSONNEL IN THIS BUILDING EVACUATED IMMEDIATELY... INCLUDING THE PRISONERS! HARRINGTON AND I WILL STAND BY!

GOOD LUCK, D.A.!



AS PRECIOUS MINUTES TICKED PAST, HARRINGTON AND I RACKED OUR BRAINS FOR A SOLUTION: 11:55...

WE'VE COVERED EVERY POSSIBLE ANGLE, HARRINGTON! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW BENNY PLANTED THAT BOMB!

WE'D BETTER COME UP WITH THE ANSWER FAST, CHIEF! FIVE MINUTES TO TWELVE!



SUDDENLY, THE TENSION WAS BROKEN BY...

WHAT... THE BOMB!

STEADY, HARRINGTON! IT'S ONLY A FOOTBALL! THOSE YOUNGSTERS MUST BE PLAYING IN THE SANDLOT ACROSS THE STREET!



11:56...

WHEW! NEARLY SCARED ME OUT OF MY WITS! GOT A GOOD MIND TO HOLD THAT IN THE EVIDENCE CAGE AND PROSECUTE THOSE KIDS!

GOOD GRIEF! OF COURSE, HARRINGTON... THE EVIDENCE CAGE! THAT'S THE ONLY WAY THE BOMB COULD HAVE BEEN SMUGGLED IN HERE! LET'S HURRY!



WITH SATED BREATH, WE DARTED INTO THE EVIDENCE CAGE. BUT FATE AND TIME WERE WORKING AGAINST US... 11:57...

THE CAGE... MILLER LOCKED IT WHEN YOU ISSUED THAT ORDER TO EVACUATE THE BUILDING, CHIEF!

SHOOT IT OFF, HARRINGTON! THERE ARE ONLY MINUTES LEFT!



HARRINGTON BLASTED THE LOCK OFF THE DOOR. ENTERING, I CHECKED THE INCOMING RECORD BOOK RAPIDLY...

IT MUST BE AN OBJECT OF SOME SIZE... BROUGHT IN WITHIN THE LAST TWO DAYS! LET'S SEE... BRASS KNUCKLES... ZIP GUN... PEG-LEG...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



H-HURRY, D.A... IT'S 11:59... **ONE MORE MINUTE!**

I THINK I'VE FOUND IT, HARRINGTON BUT... GOT TO BE SURE!

I COULDN'T AFFORD TO SELECT THE WRONG OBJECT. I SEIZED THE FALSE LEG QUICKLY AND...

FORTUNATELY, THE SQUAD'S "BOMB PIT" WAS LOCATED DIRECTLY BELOW THE SET OF WINDOWS AT THE REAR OF THE BUILDING. I DARTED ACROSS THE ROOM...

THAT SOUND... IT'S THE TIME DETONATOR! **THIS IS IT, HARRINGTON!**

I'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT WINDOW...

NINE... EIGHT... SEVEN... SIX...

F-FIFTEEN SECONDS... CHIEF!



FIVE... FOUR... THREE... TWO...

CRASH!

I HURLED THE MISSILE, HOPING IT WOULD PLUMMET INTO THE BOMB PIT. A SPLIT SECOND LATER...

ONE...



NO ONE WAS INJURED IN THE EXPLOSION. WE LATER TRACED THE MAKE-SHIFT BOMB TO "FLAKO" AND HE WAS APPREHENDED SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

BENNY MEEKLY SURRENDERED AND WAS SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT. LATER, IN MY OFFICE...

I THINK WE OUGHT TO RETURN THAT FOOTBALL TO THOSE YOUNGSTERS, HARRINGTON! AND BUY THEM A SODA ON THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

B-BUT IT WASN'T MY IDEA! BENNY "THE BOMB" MADE ME DO IT! I-I'LL SHOW YA HIS HIDEOUT IF YOU'LL GO EASY ON ME!

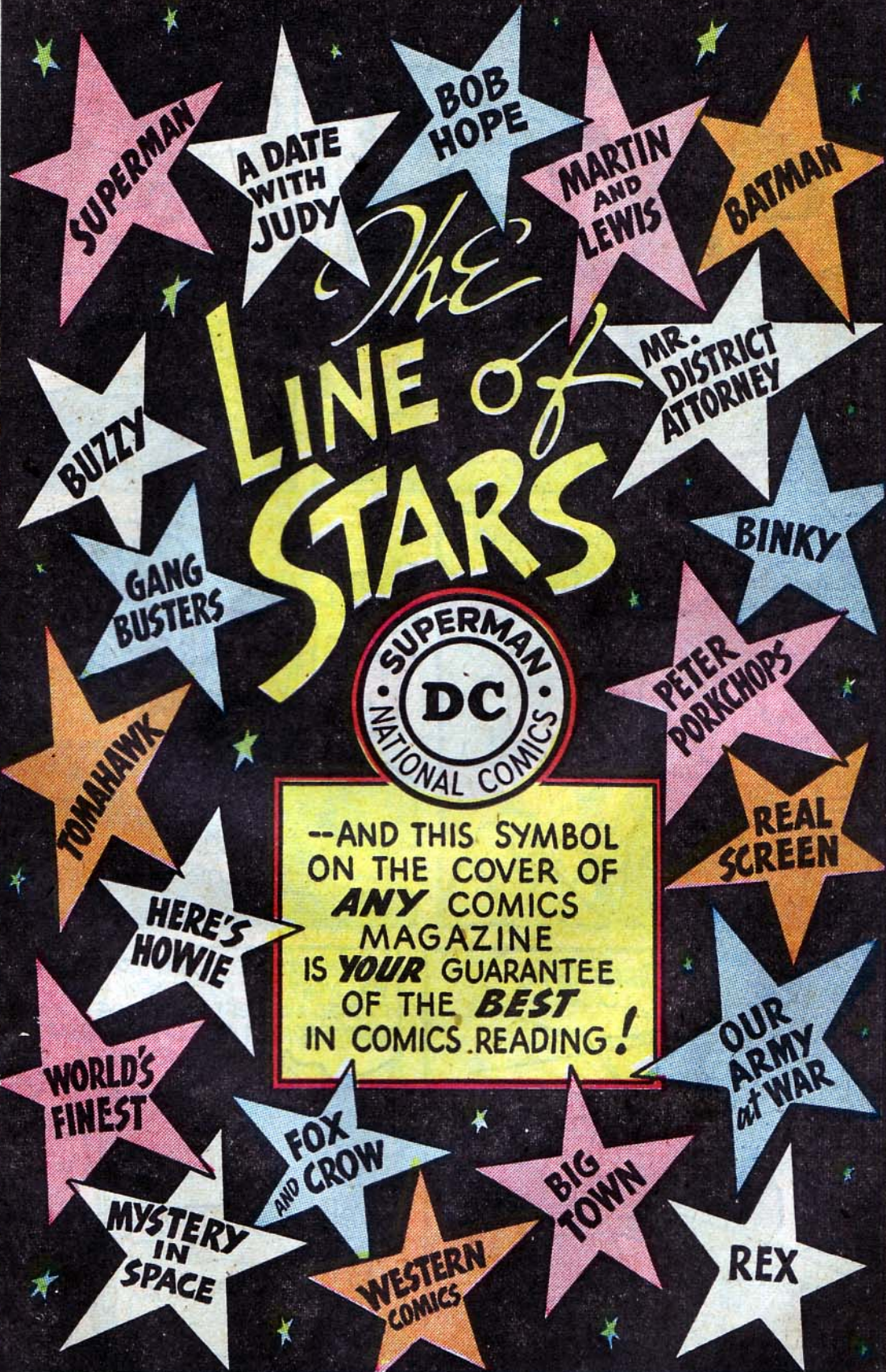
THE LAW DOESN'T MAKE DEALS, FLAKO! BUT ANY ASSISTANCE YOU GIVE US WILL WORK IN YOUR BEHALF! GO ALONG WITH HIM, HARRINGTON, AND PICK UP BENNY!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



THE END



SUPERMAN

A DATE WITH JUDY

BOB HOPE

MARTIN AND LEWIS

BATMAN

The LINE of STARS

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

BUZZY

BINKY

GANG BUSTERS

PETER PORKCHOPS



TOMAHAWK

REAL SCREEN

HERE'S HOWIE

--AND THIS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF ANY COMICS MAGAZINE IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING!

OUR ARMY at WAR

WORLD'S FINEST

FOX AND CROW

BIG TOWN

MYSTERY IN SPACE

WESTERN COMICS

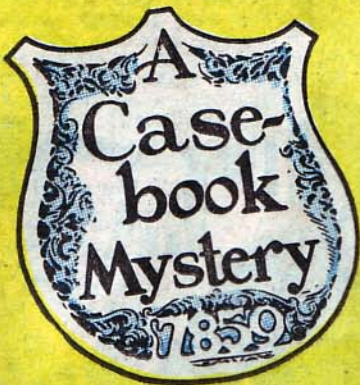
REX



CASEY

THE COP





The CASE of the NIGHT-SHIFT SCANDAL

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

IN AN AIRCRAFT PLANT, WHERE ONLY A FEW MACHINES ARE OPERATED ON THE NIGHT-SHIFT...

HEY, HARRY... C'MERE A MINUTE!

OKAY, JOE!



A BRAND-NEW MICROMETER! I SWIPED IT OUT OF THE TOOL CRIB!

NOT BAD! IT'S WORTH AT LEAST \$20 ON THE OUTSIDE! PUT IT WITH THE REST OF THE LOOT WE STOLE OUT OF HERE AT YOUR PLACE!



I'LL STOW IT IN HERE TILL I LEAVE! I'LL BET WE'VE GOT AT LEAST \$5,000 WORTH OF INSTRUMENTS HIDDEN AT HOME BY NOW!

SURE... AND WHEN WE DOUBLE IT, WE'LL MAKE TRACKS FOR CALIFORNIA, AND BUY A MOTEL, OR SOMETHING!

THEN, LATE NEXT NIGHT...

THAT WAS A DUMB STUNT I PULLED LAST NIGHT, FORGETTING TO TAKE THAT MICROMETER HOME WITH ME! HOPE IT'S STILL THERE!

YOU'LL SOON KNOW... THE SECOND SHIFT IS LEAVING NOW! LET'S GO IN!

I WORKED YOUR LATHE ON MY SHIFT TODAY, JOE, AND FOUND A COMPANY MICROMETER IN YOUR WORK-TABLE! UNLESS YOU CAN TELL ME HOW IT GOT THERE, I'M GOING TO REPORT IT FIRST THING TOMORROW MORNING!





YOU DARE, YOU CHEAP PUNK, AND I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU, YOU HEAR ME?

SHUT UP, JOE... YOU'RE ATTRACTING ATTENTION!

OKAY, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN IT TO THE FOREMAN! I'M REPORTING IT TO HIM FIRST THING TOMORROW!

THIS IS BAD, JOE! EVEN IF YOU *COULD* MAKE SOME EXCUSE FOR HAVING IT, IT MIGHT MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS AND LEAD TO A SEARCH OF YOUR PLACE!

AND IT'S NO USE TRYING TO SHUT UP MARTIN BECAUSE AL HARRIS OVERHEARD YOU THREATENING HIM, AND THE POLICE WOULD SUSPECT YOU FIRST!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT WAIT A MINUTE! I GOT AN IDEA! SUPPOSE MARTIN *DOES* GET KNOCKED OFF AT HIS HOME? AS LONG AS I CAN PROVE I WAS *HERE* ALL NIGHT, I'M IN THE CLEAR!

HOW WOULD YOU DO THAT?

HERE'S THE SET-UP! I'LL PUNCH IN AS USUAL! THIS'LL SHOW WHAT TIME I GOT HERE! BUT I'LL NEED FOUR HOURS TO FIX MARTIN, AND THEN MOVE THE LOOT OUT OF MY PLACE TO A HIDE-OUT, SO...

I'LL JUST PUT IN AN APPEARANCE INSIDE SO THE OTHER BOYS CAN SEE ME, THEN SLIP OUT THROUGH THE LOADING PLATFORM! NO ONE WORKS THERE ON OUR SHIFT!

I GET IT. THEN I'LL RUN *YOUR* MACHINE AS WELL AS MY OWN, SO WHEN YOU SLIP BACK HERE, IT'LL LOOK AS IF YOU'D BEEN WORKING RIGHT ALONG!



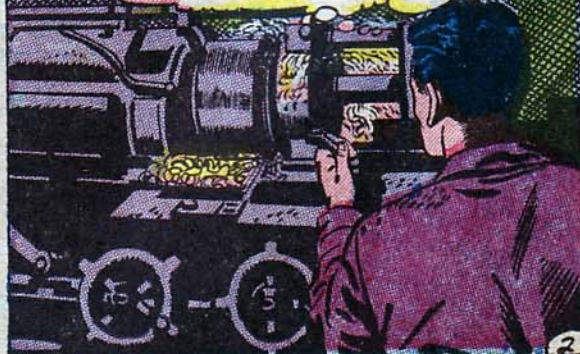
SOME MINUTES LATER...

SO FAR, SO GOOD! HE'S RUNNING MY MACHINE!



AND, DURING THE NEXT HOUR...

THERE, I'VE GOT ANOTHER PIECE RUNNING ON JOE'S MACHINE! NOW TO KNOCK OUT SOME MORE PIECES ON MY OWN! IT'S A TOUGH THING, DOING TWO JOBS AT ONCE! BUT IT'LL BE WORTH IT!



AS THE LINE FOREMAN PASSES BY...

WHERE'S JOE? OUT FOR A SMOKE?

YEAH... HE STEPPED OUT A MINUTE AGO! BUT THAT PIECE ON HIS MACHINE WON'T BE FINISHED FOR AT LEAST 10 MINUTES MORE!



AT LENGTH, DURING THE MEAL RECESS...

JOE! HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT?

SWELL! MARTIN'S MOUTH IS CLOSED... FOR GOOD! AND IN CASE THAT NOSEY-BODY, AL HARRIS, ON HIS SHIFT REPORTS WHAT HE HEARD, AND THE COPS SEARCH MY PLACE, THE LOOT IS HIDDEN!



JOE'S SUSPICIONS REGARDING THE MAN WHO OVERHEARD HIS THREAT ARE WELL-FOUNDED, FOR EARLIER...

POLICE? MY NAME'S AL HARRIS, OF THE BELDING AIRPLANE COMPANY. I CAN'T SLEEP THINKING ABOUT IT. BUT I HEARD A GUY...



AND, AS TWO POLICE OFFICERS FOLLOW UP THE TELEPHONE TIP...

LOOKS LIKE THAT CALLER GAVE US THE STRAIGHT GOODS, LIEUTENANT!

SURE DOES! YOU HOP OVER TO JOE BICKFORD'S HOME! I'LL RUSH OVER TO THE PLANT!



WHEN DETECTIVE SIMMONS REACHES THE PLANT MINUTES AFTER JOE'S RETURN...

THAT BLABBERMOUTH AL HARRIS DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME CALLING THE COPS, JOE! HERE THEY COME!

WHO'S WORRIED? I GOT A PERFECT ALIBI!... I'LL--ER--DIRTY UP MY HANDS, SINCE I'VE BEEN WORKING!



ACCORDING TO THIS TIME-CARD, JOE, YOU PUNCHED IN AT 12 O'CLOCK! AND YOU... ER... DIDN'T LEAVE FOR AN HOUR OR SO, DID YOU?

LEAVE? OH, NO! I DROPPED OUT FOR A SMOKE, BUT THAT'S ALL!

THAT'S RIGHT, OFFICER! THAT'S A HALF NIGHT'S WORK RIGHT THERE! JUST THE AMOUNT HE'S SUPPOSED TO DO!



HAS JOE COMMITTED THE PERFECT CRIME? HE HAS A TIME-CARD TO PROVE WHEN HE PUNCHED IN, AND A LOAD OF FINISHED WORK TO PROVE HE NEVER LEFT THE PLANT! FOR THE ANSWER, READ THE NEXT PAGE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



ACCORDING TO YOU, JOE... YOU SPENT ALL YOUR TIME WORKING AT YOUR MACHINE! IS THAT RIGHT?

SURE IT'S RIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT, ANYWAY?



SINCE YOU ASK, JOE... A CHARGE AGAINST YOU OF THE MURDER OF GEORGE MARTIN!

MURDER? I MURDERED MARTIN? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS DEAD! YOU'RE JUST BLUFFING ABOUT ME! YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!



NO? TO START WITH, I CAN PROVE YOU DIDN'T SPEND ANY TIME WORKING YOUR MACHINE TONIGHT! BECAUSE IF YOU DID, **YOUR HAIR AND CLOTHES WOULD BE FULL OF CHIPS WHICH FLEW FROM THE MACHINE, THE SAME AS HARRY'S. MOST LIKELY, HE DID YOUR WORK FOR YOU!**

B-BUT...!



YOUR PERFECT SET-UP! YOU THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING, DIDN'T YOU? EXCEPT THIS!

W-WHAT'S G-GONNA H-HAPPEN TO US N-NOW, LIEUTENANT?

JOE RECEIVED HIS ANSWER ON THE SECOND MONDAY AFTER THANKSGIVING DAY, WHEN BOTH MEN PAID THE EXTREME PENALTY FOR THEIR CRIME!

THE END!

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Don't give dandruff and dryness a chance to ruin the looks of your hair. Keep it neat and natural all day with Wildroot Cream-Oil. Made with the heart of Lanolin, so much like the natural oil of your skin! It's America's largest selling hair tonic... by far!



LOW AS **29¢**



"It's easy to see which one of these guys uses Wildroot Cream-Oil!"



"THE ALIBI KID"

His name was Melville E. Reeves, and in Chicago, and its larger adjacent cities, police had nicknamed him "The Alibi Kid" and "The Skyscraper Burglar." The reasons for this were simple enough. Whenever a robbery of major importance was committed in which Reeves' handiwork was suspected, he readily furnished a foolproof, trigger-quick alibi. The second appellation was inspired by the police's belief that he was the shrewdest second-story thief in the business.

Reeves was indeed a fabulous felon. For 20 years, he led the law on a merry chase. Often, it seemed that his number was up when he was arrested. In fact, he was held on charges ranging from petty larceny to murder, but the State never could get a conviction. But a detective named Bill Webster vowed that he would nab Reeves, and for years he eyed him with anxious anticipation.

His imagination fired after he had succeeded in picking store locks at night, Reeves catapulted into the big time when he hired a staff of men to demonstrate a furniture polish he'd created. The men went from door to door of wealthy Chicago homes. Reeves appeared in person later to make the sale, noting, with practiced absorption, the windows and layout of the rooms. The casing thus was simple, and one night soon after, the house's occupant fell prey to his wiles.

Shortly after, his notoriety reached such proportions that in one year he was accused of a \$3,000,000 oil theft, mail and government bond robberies and jewel thefts amounting to millions. But Reeves escaped punishment. Even

when he combined forces with a shady Chicago stock broker and eventually was charged with theft of government securities, Reeves went free while his partner was shunted off to federal prison. All the while, Detective Bill Webster marked time on the sidelines.

In 1925, Reeves announced that he was turning rancher. For a while, there was a marked decrease in crime, but when the 1929 crash wiped out his ill-gotten fortune, Reeves resumed his job of burglary. But he had lost his touch, his audacity, and his liveness. For as he ran from a post office with a few dollars' worth of stamps, Detective Webster pounced on him.

This petty crime was his undoing. Melville E. Reeves, one of the nation's most fabulous criminals, was sentenced to Joliet Penitentiary where in 1938 he died, and unhonored and unsung was buried in an unmarked grave.

CHECK UNCHECKED

In Alabama not so many years ago, a man faced the court charged with having forged and passed a check. After examining the evidence, His Honor dismissed the accused.

Why? Because Alabama state law voids certain contracts drawn on the Sabbath. Since the check was dated on Sunday, it was therefore invalid and could not be the subject of forgery.

EMERGENCY SQUAD

Back in 1925, New York organized its first Emergency Squad, and since then similar groups have sprung up in most of the country's leading cities. Its duties range from such minor

emergencies as capturing a monkey which had escaped from the zoo to rescuing a pilot, whose craft dropped into the river. As the successor to the old Riot Squad, anything unusual that demands immediate police action is their specialty.

As one Chief Inspector recently described it: "People are always getting into trouble. If the officer on the beat can't handle it, out we roll!"

In addition to radio patrol cars with special equipment, all coastline squads (most of which have been upped to division status) maintain a Harbor Precinct with speed launches and an Aviation Bureau with helicopters, land and amphibian planes. The most interesting pieces of equipment are the trucks, known as "covered wagons," because of the 200 crime-fighting items they carry, everything from a small cork to plug a refrigerator leak to oxygen therapy gear for resuscitation and huge acetylene torches to bite through the thickest metal.

To qualify for assignment to the squad (or division), a policeman must be an expert in first aid. Then, he either must have an intricate knowledge of heavy machinery or be an electrician, carpenter, plumber, rigger, steamfitter or lineman. These specialties, all are used by the N. Y. Emergency Division, which, in one year alone responded to 16,000 calls.

BONING UP

Very often, trained anthropologists are called in by police who are confronted by a mysterious skeleton. Recently, for instance, an anthropologist on the staff of a famous college was asked to assist the police when construction workers excavated several human bones.

Since a trained scientist can determine many facts about a dead person, after analyzing the bones, he reported that they belonged to a male Chinese, 26 years old, 62.4 inches tall and 125 pounds in weight.

Police immediately studied their Missing Persons file and came up with the identity card

of a missing man, whose complete description virtually matched this. The anthropologist had correctly ascertained that he had been a Chinese, had come within a year of his age, a quarter of an inch of his height, and a pound of his weight.

TIME FOR CHANGE

Contrary to popular belief, fingerprints can be changed. Such skin diseases as leprosy, scleroderma, radio dermatitis, eczema, and surgery have altered prints. A recently published book by a doctor who spent considerable time in a leper colony reports the existence of several cases in which leprosy so completely changed finger patterns, their impressions could not be used for identification purposes.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

DENVER, Col.: A recently released convict felt so gay with his fresh feeling of freedom that he strolled into a garage, drove out with an auto. Nabbed shortly, and informed that he had pilfered the Plymouth of an F.B.I. agent, he wailed, "What a break! How was I to know!"

MADISON, Conn.: Author of a new book is George Heinold, Asst. Police Chief here. "Burglar in the Treetops" is its title, which refers to the squirrel, skunk, raccoon, black bear, red fox and mink. Chief Heinold has been observing all kinds of skunks for years, it seems.

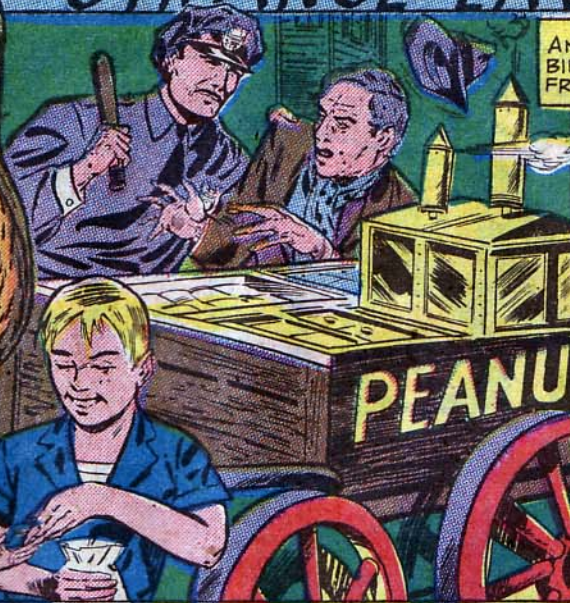
AMSTERDAM, Netherlands: Prisoners asked the curator of the nearby State Museum to change its daily carillon tune, whose strains floated into their cells. The song's name: "We Live Free and Gay on Holland's Beloved Soil."

COLUMBUS, Miss.: The term of a convict chef was prolonged when it was learned that he had been cooking stolen chickens.

CLARK, N. J.: Reluctant, cautious police searched for the culprit who made off with four hives of bees from a local farm.

STRANGE LAWS!

IT USED TO BE AGAINST THE LAW TO BUY OR SELL A BAG OF PEANUTS IN ALABAMA!



AN OLD ARKANSAS LAW FORBIDS WAITERS TO ACCEPT TIPS FROM PATRONS OR GUESTS!



CATS HAD TO WEAR BELLS, ACCORDING TO AN OLD LAW IN THE BOOKS OF ALTON, ILLINOIS. THIS WAS TO PROTECT THE BIRDS!



CITIZENS CAN BE PREVENTED FROM VOTING IN VIRGINIA IF THEY FAIL TO RECITE THE CONSTITUTION IF REQUESTED TO DO SO BY THE ELECTION OFFICIAL!

IN SOME TOWNS IN ARKANSAS, YOU CAN CARRY A CONCEALED WEAPON, PROVIDED YOU CAN PROVE IT IS ONLY FOR KILLING HOGS!



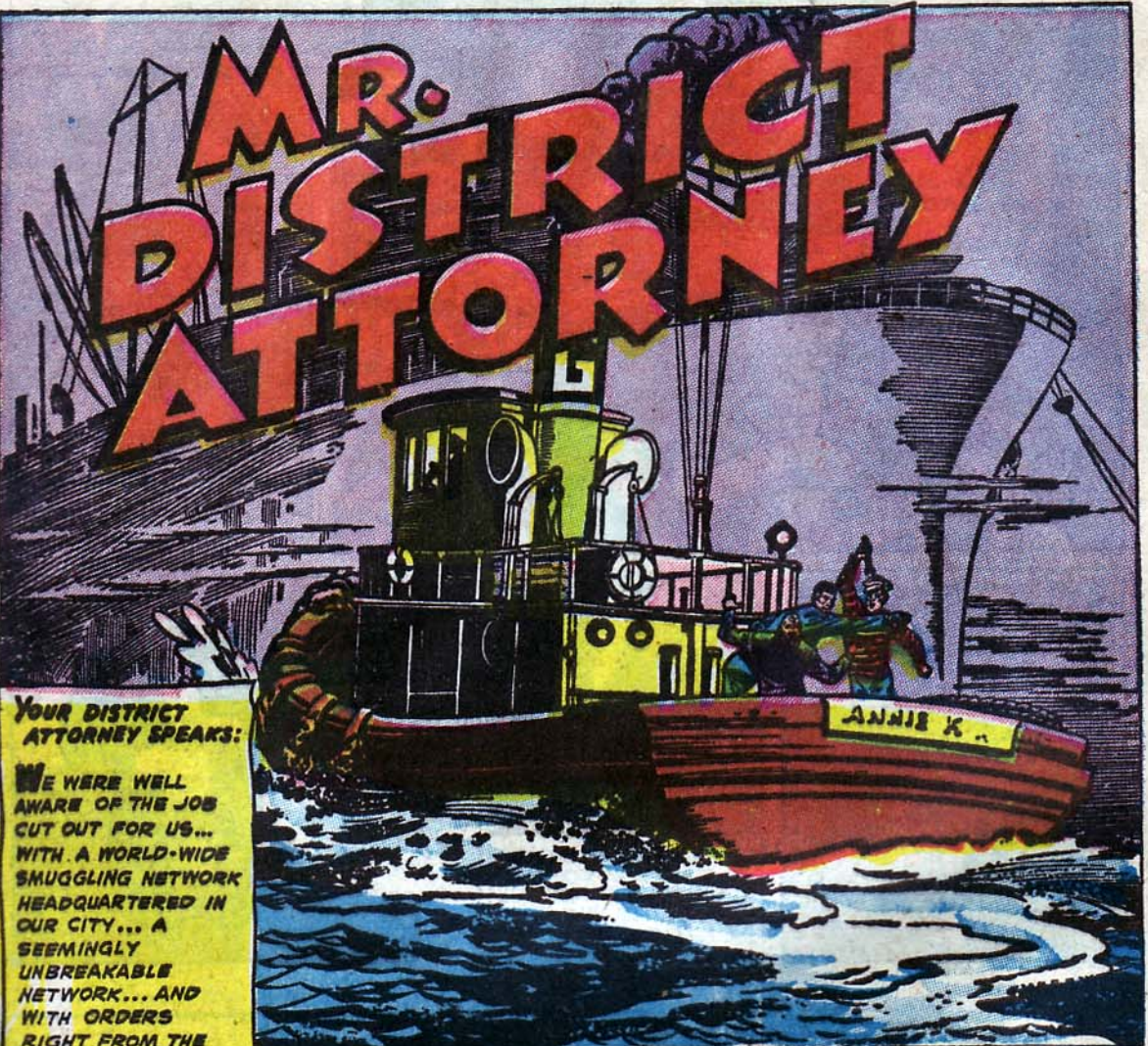
SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!

Yes,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE CHARACTER COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME IN **THRILLING LIVE ACTION!**

WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

WE WERE WELL AWARE OF THE JOB CUT OUT FOR US... WITH A WORLD-WIDE SMUGGLING NETWORK HEADQUARTERED IN OUR CITY... A SEEMINGLY UNBREAKABLE NETWORK... AND WITH ORDERS RIGHT FROM THE TOP: "BUST THEM OPEN... WIDE OPEN!" THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE HAD TO DO... EVEN IF IT MEANT PUTTING PART OF THE OFFICE ON A "SEAGOING" BASIS IN ORDER TO CARRY OUT...

OPERATION ANNIE K

ON A BRISK AUTUMN MORNING... OCTOBER 2nd 1949... THE CITY BAY WAS ALIVE WITH TOOTLING TUGS AND GREAT LINERS ENROUTE FROM EUROPE...

THE POWERFUL ENGINES OF THE TUGBOAT ANNIE K CHURNED THE WATERS INTO SILVERY FOAM, SLOWLY AND METHODICALLY TOWING THE MASSIVE VESSEL INTO DOCK...

OKAY...THROW THE ROPE OVER...WE'LL TIE UP AND TAKE YOU IN!

HERE GOES... CATCH!

THAT'S DONE WITH... NOW FOR SOME CHOW! GOING UP TO THE DINER, WHITEY? THEY'VE GOT A GOOD BLUE-PLATE TODAY!

ER... NO, AL... I'VE GOT SOME SHOPPING TO DO NOW!



AND SHORTLY AFTERWARD, IN A TELEPHONE BOOTH...



DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE!

THIS IS THE D.A., MISS MILLER! ANY WORD FROM HARRINGTON YET?

NO, CHIEF, NOT YET! LET'S SEE... I'VE GOT IT WRITTEN DOWN HERE... OH, YES... HARRINGTON WILL CALL IN AT 12:30 SHARP!

THAT'S IN ABOUT 15 MINUTES! TELL HIM TO MEET ME AT PIER 38, WHERE THEY UNLOAD THE FISH! I'LL BE WAITING FOR HIM!



THUS, DISGUISED AS A PAIR OF TUGBOAT CREWMEN, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HIS ASSISTANT, HARRINGTON, SOON MET IN SECRET RENDEZVOUS AT PIER 38...



I CAN JUST BARELY HEAR YOU, CHIEF! THE NOISE OF THAT CONVEYOR...

THAT'S WHY I PICKED THIS PLACE, HARRINGTON, SO NO ONE COULD OVERHEAR US! NOW... HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT?



NOTHING, CHIEF... ABSOLUTELY NOTHING! SINCE I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THAT OTHER TUGBOAT, I'VE SEEN NO WAY AT ALL TO CONNECT THE TUGS WITH THE SMUGGLING RACKET! IN FACT, I'M COMPLETELY BAFFLED!

WE KNOW THE SMUGGLERS ARE BRINGING IN GEMS THROUGH THIS PORT, BY WAY OF SHIPS FROM EUROPE! NOTHING IS DROPPED INTO THE BAY, TO BE RETRIEVED LATER... THAT'S BEEN CHECKED... AND NOBODY GOES ASHORE WITHOUT A STIFF CUSTOMS INSPECTION!



SO YOU AND I HAVE SPENT FIVE DAYS, IN DISGUISE, ABOARD TWO TYPICAL TUGS THAT MEET THESE SHIPS... AND STILL WE DON'T KNOW HOW THEY SMUGGLE IN THE GEMS...

OUR THEORY IS THAT IT HAS TO BE THE TUGS, SINCE THEY ALONE COME INTO DIRECT CONTACT WITH THE LINERS! WE'VE INVESTIGATED THE TUGS' CAPTAINS... AND THEY'RE CLEAR! SO IT MUST BE SOMEBODY ELSE IN THE CREW!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YES... BUT NO PERSON FROM THE LINERS HAS ANY PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH THE TUGS! IT'S ALL ROUTINE... THEY TIE UP TO THE TUGS WITH ROPES, GET ESCORTED INTO THE DOCKS, AND--

WAIT A MINUTE, HARRINGTON... THE ROPES! OF COURSE... THAT **MUST** BE THE ANSWER! LISTEN... HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...



THAT EVENING, AS THE **ANNIE K** CHUGGED OUT TO MEET THE DUTCH LINER **VAN RETTNER**...

OKAY... TIE HER TO... AND LET'S GO IN!



THEN, WITH THE CONNECTING ROPES SECURE, A PAIR OF HANDS WORKED DEFTLY IN THE DARKNESS...



THE TUBE OF GEMS SHOULD BE IN THIS ONE... I'LL HAVE IT PARTED IN A MINUTE!

BUT JUST THEN...

ALL RIGHT... NOW PUT UP YOUR HANDS!



WHITEY! THAT WAS A GOOD TRICK, AL... HIDING THE GEMS IN A TUBE CLEVERLY CONCEALED IN ONE OF THE ROPES THROWN FROM THE LINER TO THE TUG!



ONLY IT WAS **TOO GOOD!** THE ROPES WERE THE **ONLY** CONNECTION BETWEEN THE TUGS AND THE LINERS... SO THEY HAD TO BE THE GIMMICK IN YOUR SMUGGLING RACKET! WE'VE GOT YOU COLD, AL!

OH, NO, WHITEY... OR WHATEVER YOUR **REAL** NAME IS... WE'VE GOT YOU COLD! DON'T MAKE A MOVE, EXCEPT TO DROP YOUR GUN... QUICK!

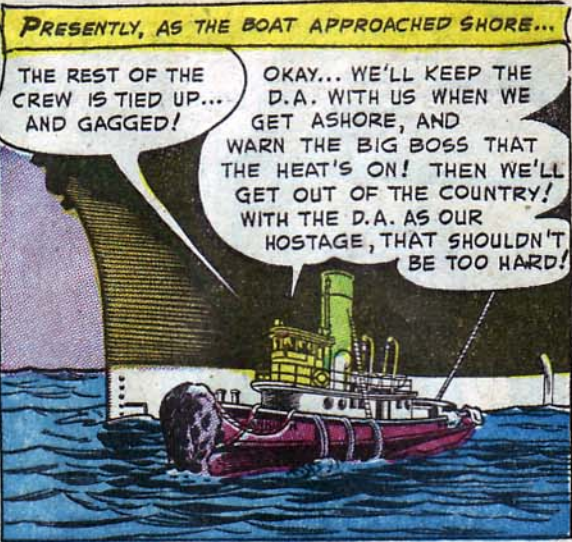






WHAT'LL WE DO, HARRY? WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

WE'LL TIE UP THE REST OF THE CREW... AND GO ASHORE, AS USUAL... EXCEPT WITH A GUN IN THE BACKS OF THE D.A. AND THE CAPTAIN... SO THERE WON'T BE ANY FUNNY MOVES!



PRESENTLY, AS THE BOAT APPROACHED SHORE...

THE REST OF THE CREW IS TIED UP... AND GAGGED!

OKAY... WE'LL KEEP THE D.A. WITH US WHEN WE GET ASHORE, AND WARN THE BIG BOSS THAT THE HEAT'S ON! THEN WE'LL GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY! WITH THE D.A. AS OUR HOSTAGE, THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

COPS, HARRY! LOOK!

ALL RIGHT... YOU MEN ARE CORNERED! THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS AND COME ASHORE!

SO WHAT? LISTEN, COPPERS... WE'VE GOT THE D.A. ... SEE? ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PULL A TRIGGER ... AND HE'S A DEAD DUCK!



HE'S RIGHT! THAT IS THE D.A.! WHAT'LL WE DO?

WE CAN'T OPEN FIRE... NOT RIGHT NOW!



I CAN KEEP 'EM BOTH COVERED, AL! GET DOWN AND CUT THIS BOAT LOOSE FROM THE LINER! AND YOU, CAPTAIN... I WANT YOU TO HEAD BACK INTO THE BAY... SOON'S WE'RE ABLE!

BUT THE SMUGGLERS FAILED TO NOTICE A SMALL POWER BOAT THAT HAD STOLEN UP BESIDE THE TUG...



NO WONDER THE CHIEF COULDN'T SIGNAL... AS WE HAD PLANNED! SOMEHOW THEY TURNED THE TABLES ON HIM...

ABRUPTLY, MOMENTS LATER...



OKAY, CHIEF... LET'S TAKE 'EM!

HARRINGTON!

THE OTHER THUG ATTEMPTED TO SHOOT, BUT...



BLAM

NO YOU DON'T, AL!

AND WITHIN A FEW SHORT SECONDS, BLUE-UNIFORMED FIGURES SWARMED OVER THE DECK...



GUESS THESE TWO HAVE HAD ENOUGH, D.A.! GOOD THING HARRINGTON CAME UP FROM BEHIND!

THE CHIEF TUMBLED TO THE FACT THAT THE SMUGGLING GIMMICK HAD TO BE IN THE ROPE SOMEWHERE... SINCE THAT WAS THE **ONLY** OBJECT THAT PASSED FROM THE LINERS TO THE TUGS!



EXACTLY... SO HARRINGTON AND I ARRANGED FOR ME TO FIRE TWO SHOTS IF I HAD EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL! HIS ORDERS WERE TO HAVE THE POLICE WAITING HERE!



WHEN I DIDN'T HEAR THE SHOTS, I KNEW SOMETHING HAD GONE WRONG... SO I CAME UP FROM BEHIND!

WITH HARRY AND AL IN TOW, WE'VE SMASHED THE GANG! WE'LL BE ABLE TO PICK UP THE BIG BOSS, PLUS ALL HIS MEN WHO ARE WORKING ON THE LINERS... BECAUSE I'M SURE THESE TWO WILL BE GLAD TO TURN STATE'S EVIDENCE FOR A LIGHTER SENTENCE!



AND I WILL BE GLAD TO BECOME A LANDLUBBER AGAIN!

THE END

YES PAL! IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can Become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN Like We Did!

WE WERE SKINNY WRECKS Like YOU!

BEFORE

We Mailed Coupon

YOU TOO CAN BECOME An AMAZING NEW HE-MAN

If You Mail Coupon NOW

AFTER

We Mailed Coupon

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

Mail Coupon Below

Hi SKINNY

—they used to say before I took the Jowett Course. I was run down, anemic, ashamed in a bathing suit. Now I have added 30 lbs. of steel-strong muscle—6" to my arms—10" to my chest. Jowett has given me a new body that is the envy of the neighborhood.

SICKLY GRIMM BEFORE



Ken Grimm
Chicago, Ill.



KEN GRIMM AFTER

Full of Pep and Power

KEN is NOW a HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN as you can be soon

I gained 70 lbs of mighty muscle!

You can be me in a matter of weeks through Jowett training. You can win a BIG SILVER TROPHY as I did. I went from SKINNY, puny 90 lbs. to this All-American HE-MAN. NOW it looks like I'll make the football team just like you can too.

CLEVELAND BEFORE 90 lb. Skeleton



GLEASON R. CLEVELAND AFTER



160-lb. He-Man Athletic, Popular, Self-A Success with Men and Girls!

In 10 Minutes of Fun A Day I Changed From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY MAN!

I gained 49 lbs.—added 7" to my chest—3" to each arm. WITH ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds. Jowett gives you muscle quality as well as quantity. Mail the ALL-FREE Coupon below as I did.

JACKSON BEFORE



JOBIE JACKSON AFTER 90 Days!



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU CAN WIN \$100

AND A BIG 15" tall SILVER CUP!

Let me make YOU an ALL-AROUND

HE-MAN

as I made these former SKINNY and FLABBY WEAKLINGS



IN which of the above groups does YOUR BODY belong? The 3 scrawny and flabby fellows on the top are the SAME fellows as the 3 HUSKIES on the bottom! YOUR PHOTO can soon belong to the HE-MAN GROUP...

MAN! aren't YOU as SICK and tired as I and thousands of MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN were of being SKINNY OR FLABBY?

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did! Give me 10 Pleasant Minutes a Day and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

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 to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of 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 single 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 these champs did... Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO...

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET ALL 5 FREE PICTURE-PACKED COURSES
Millions Have Been Sold for \$1 And More
Send 10c for Postage & Handling

- How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
- How to Build a MIGHTY CHEST
- How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
- How to Build a MIGHTY BACK
- How to Build a MIGHTY GRIP
- PHOTO BOOK NOW to Active Moves of Great Muscles of Iron
- How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN



LAST CHANCE — ALL FREE COUPON!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER
3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. NC 35

Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN
—W. F. Kelley 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 Leg. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 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 _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

BULLY

gets tips on

CHOOSING A PROFESSION!

HI, DANNY. COMING TO OUR MEETING LATER? JIM HALLEY'S GOING TO TALK TO US ABOUT SELECTING A CAREER.

AW, WHAT DOES HE KNOW? ALL HE DOES IS SIT AND TALK TO A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO CAN'T GET ALONG.

WHAT'S HE DONE FOR MY BIG BROTHER? MIKE USED TO LOAF AROUND AND DRAW PICTURES ALL THE TIME. NOW, SINCE THAT GUY, HALLEY, STARTED COMING AROUND, HE DOESN'T DO **ANYTHING!** I HAVEN'T EVEN **SEEN** MUCH OF HIM RECENTLY!

MAYBE THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT, DANNY...

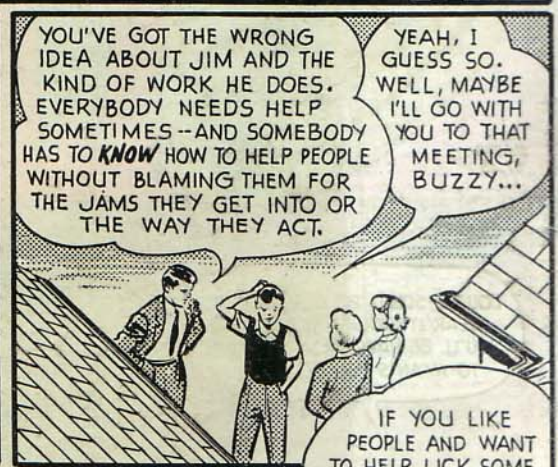


MIKE!

I'VE BEEN BUSY TAKING COURSES IN DRAFTSMANSHIP--THANKS TO JIM'S HELP. HE PUT ME WISE TO A LOT OF THINGS--MOSTLY ON HOW TO HELP MYSELF. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE MY DRAWING STARTS PAYING OFF!

YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT JIM AND THE KIND OF WORK HE DOES. EVERYBODY NEEDS HELP SOMETIMES--AND SOMEBODY HAS TO **KNOW** HOW TO HELP PEOPLE WITHOUT BLAMING THEM FOR THE JAMS THEY GET INTO OR THE WAY THEY ACT.

YEAH, I GUESS SO. WELL, MAYBE I'LL GO WITH YOU TO THAT MEETING, BUZZY...



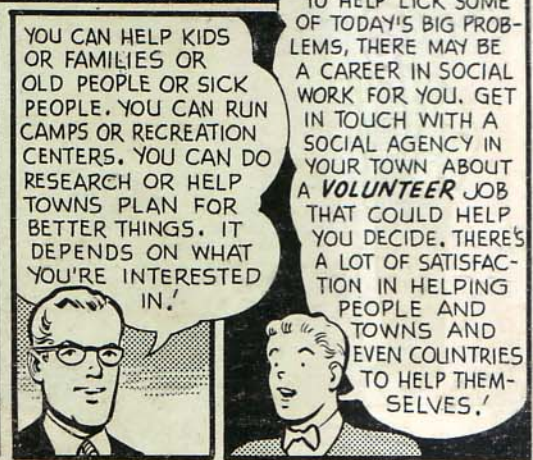
LATER...

YOU'VE TOLD US ABOUT DIFFERENT OCCUPATIONS, MR. HALLEY. HOW ABOUT YOUR OWN PROFESSION--COMMUNITY WELFARE WORK?

IT'S A PRETTY GOOD BET, DANNY. THE FIELD IS WIDE OPEN. THERE'S GOING TO BE A SHORTAGE OF SOCIAL WORKERS FOR YEARS--AND YOU HAVE A BIG CHOICE OF IMPORTANT JOBS.

YOU CAN HELP KIDS OR FAMILIES OR OLD PEOPLE OR SICK PEOPLE. YOU CAN RUN CAMPS OR RECREATION CENTERS. YOU CAN DO RESEARCH OR HELP TOWNS PLAN FOR BETTER THINGS. IT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN!

IF YOU LIKE PEOPLE AND WANT TO HELP LICK SOME OF TODAY'S BIG PROBLEMS, THERE MAY BE A CAREER IN SOCIAL WORK FOR YOU. GET IN TOUCH WITH A SOCIAL AGENCY IN YOUR TOWN ABOUT A **VOLUNTEER** JOB THAT COULD HELP YOU DECIDE. THERE'S A LOT OF SATISFACTION IN HELPING PEOPLE AND TOWNS AND EVEN COUNTRIES TO HELP THEMSELVES!




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HOT SHOT STYLES by Thom McAn



SOFT LEATHER ON TOP--
FOAM CREPE UNDERNEATH--
HERE'S THE SHOE TO COP
ANY LAUREL WREATH!

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YOUNGER MEN ARE RACING
TO THIS RUGGED SHOE.
LOVE THAT CRISS-CROSS LACING.
ZEBRA WELT IS NEW

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\$7.45



DOUBLE-SOLED, DOUBLE-STITCHED,
WEAR IT 'ROUND THE CLOCK.
YOU'LL BE HAPPY YOU SWITCHED
TO McAN'S "BULL-MOC."

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