



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

MAR - APR. 1954



10c

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Featuring
"SHOOT TO KILL!"

A STORY OF GANGLAND'S
FIRING SQUAD!

ALL RIGHT, D.A.
IF YOU GOT ANY
LAST WORDS,
YOU'D BETTER
SAY 'EM NOW!



ON THE BEAM!

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!



I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE, PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRINGING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!

SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANIUM LODGE!

DIDN'T COST ME A DIME- JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!

HURRY AN' GET DE-PRES-SURIZED!

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -

THAT'S FOR ME!

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!

TRAINING BASE

MAIL COUPON

Football, Pocket Watches, etc.

Fishing Outfits, Flashlights, 1000 Shot, Daisy Air Rifles

ACT NOW!

HURRY

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball, Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.



ACT NOW!

Food Choppers, Carving Sets, Bibles, Mail coupon.

LOOK!

Football, Telescopes (sent postage paid), Boys', Girls' Bicycles (express chgs. collect).

ACT NOW!

ACT NOW

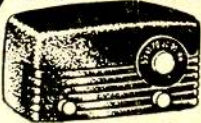
Ukeleles, Watches, Lovable Dolls.



Radios, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid) ... Mail coupon to start.



LET'S GO!



WE TRUST YOU!

22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, School Boxes, Wallets. Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches, Baking Sets, Typewriters, etc.



ACT NOW!

OUR 59th YEAR

Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, etc. Mail coupon.



MAIL COUPON!

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!

LET'S GO!

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

WE TRUST YOU!

MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115NC Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ P. D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

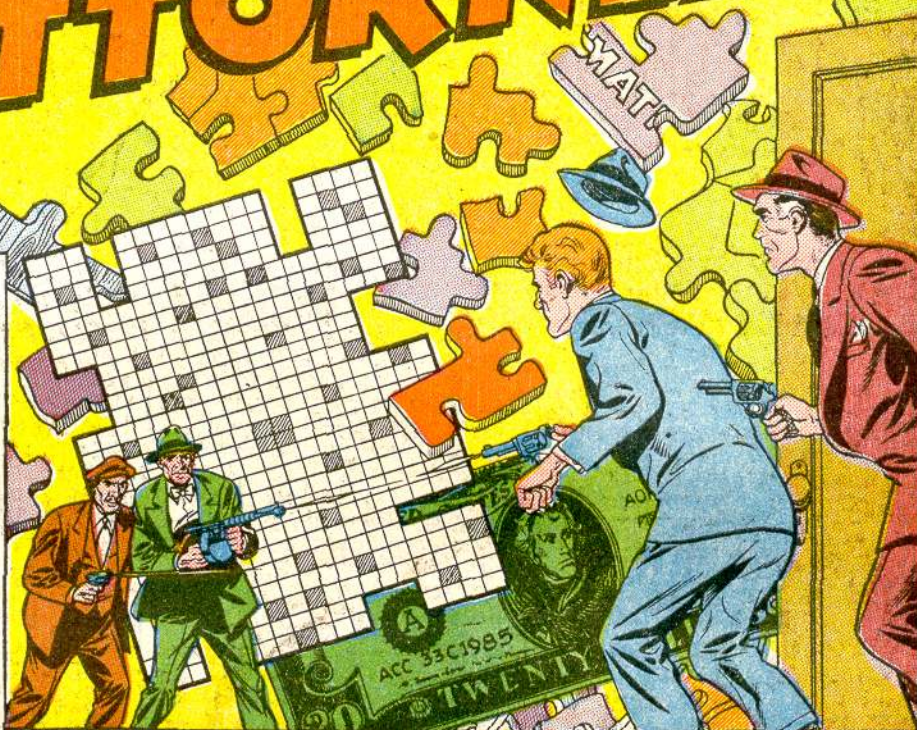
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

OUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

SIMPLY KNOWING A CRIMINAL'S IDENTITY, AND THE SHALTY WORK IN WHICH HE IS INVOLVED, IS SOMETIMES JUST HALF THE BATTLE!

THE BIG JOB COMES IN CATCHING HIM, AND GETTING THE NECESSARY EVIDENCE TO CONVICT HIM! ONE SUCH CASE HAD US STYMIED FROM THE OUTSET, BECAUSE WE COULDN'T GET OUR EVIDENCE UNTIL... WELL-- SEE IF YOU CAN GUESS, AS WE DID, THE UNUSUAL SOLUTION TO...

THE PUZZLE SHOP FOR CRIME!



ON THE NIGHT OF LAST MARCH 4th, A MAN FLED ALONG A DESERTED STREET UNDER THE "EL" LINE, WITH FOUR OTHER MEN IN PURSUIT, WHEN SUDDENLY...

THE FLEEING FIGURE WAS HIT ONCE, TWICE, THEN STUMBLING AND FELL-- JUST AS SIRENS SOUNDED IN THE DISTANCE...



ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, U.S. TREASURY AGENT RALPH COLT CALLED AT MY OFFICE, PRODUCED A 20-DOLLAR BILL, AND...

IT LOOKS GENUINE ENOUGH, DOESN'T IT, D.A.?

A REMARKABLE JOB OF COUNTERFEITING, MR. COLT! WHOSE WORK IS IT?



"THE ACTUAL PRINTING OF THE BOGUS BILLS IS DONE BY SEVERAL PEOPLE-- IN THIS CITY AND ELSEWHERE..."



BUT WE ARE CERTAIN THE PLATES ARE MADE BY ONE MAN-- ELTON DARROW, WHO ONCE SERVED TIME FOR COUNTERFEITING! WE'D RECOGNIZE DARROW'S HANDIWORK ANYWHERE...

WE'VE TRACED DARROW TO THIS CITY-- WHERE HE RUNS A SMALL PUZZLE SHOP! WE KNOW HE'S SUPPLYING THE PLATES TO COUNTERFEITERS DIRECTLY FROM HIS SHOP, BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW HE'S DOING IT! IN OTHER WORDS, WE'VE GOT NO PROOF!

A T-MAN, GERALD ADAMS, WAS COVERING THE ASSIGNMENT! HE DIED LAST NIGHT UNDER THE "EL"... MURDERED! WHEN WE ARRIVED, HE MUMBLED ONLY TWO WORDS... "PUZZLE SHOP"! ADAMS FOUND THE SECRET-- BUT DIED BEFORE HE COULD REVEAL IT!



THEN HOW CAN YOU BE SO CERTAIN THAT HE'S YOUR MAN?

ALL RIGHT-- WE'LL GET A SEARCH WARRANT AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE PUZZLE SHOP TONIGHT!



THAT SAME NIGHT, SHORTLY BEFORE WE ARRIVED AT THE PUZZLE SHOP, THE FOLLOWING SCENE TOOK PLACE THERE...

DON'T YOU BOYS START TO WORRY... NO MATTER WHAT THE COPS THINK, THEY CAN'T PROVE A THING! AH--JUST ABOUT FINISHED... THIS PUZZLE WAS A TOUGHY!

YOU AND YOUR PUZZLES!



NATURALLY, PUZZLES ARE MY LIVELIHOOD! YOU CAN'T BLAME A MAN FOR DOING AN HONEST JOB, CAN YOU? HA, HA! WELL, THESE ARE ALL SET... I'LL WRAP 'EM UP!



THE FOUR MEN DEPARTED AND DREW AWAY IN A SEDAN JUST AS HARRINGTON AND I PULLED UP IN FRONT OF THE PUZZLE SHOP...



HEY, CHIEF! WASN'T THAT NICKY MORGAN WHO JUST GOT INTO THAT CAR?

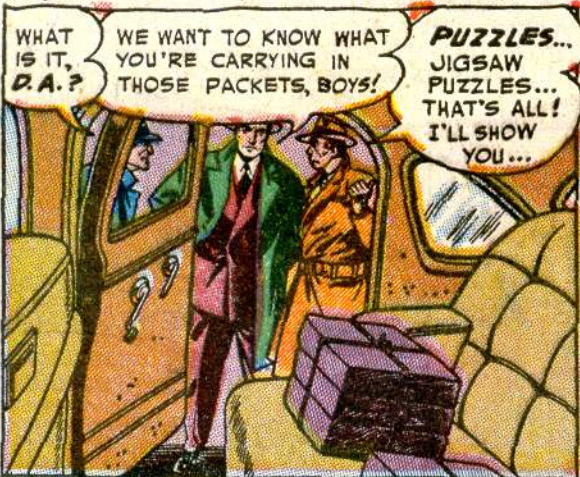
YES! I WONDER WHAT BUSINESS HE'D HAVE IN DARROW'S PUZZLE SHOP? GIVE 'EM A SIREN BLAST, HARRINGTON!



WHAT'LL WE DO, BOSS?... STOP?

OF COURSE, STUPID! WE AIN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG!

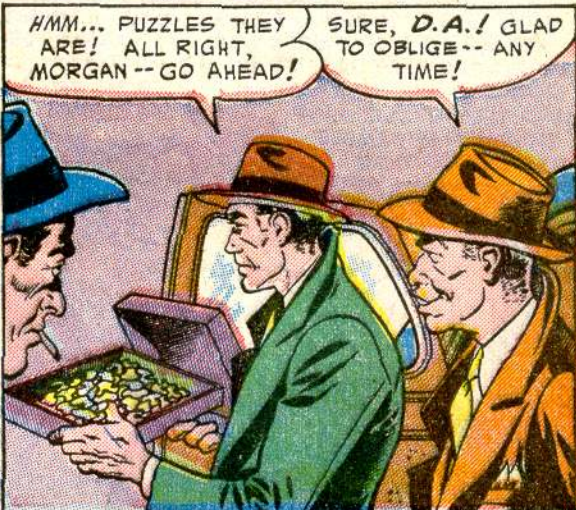
A MOMENT LATER, AFTER DRAWING TO A HALT...



WHAT IS IT, D.A.?

WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE CARRYING IN THOSE PACKETS, BOYS!

PUZZLES... JIGSAW PUZZLES... THAT'S ALL! I'LL SHOW YOU...



HMM... PUZZLES THEY ARE! ALL RIGHT, MORGAN -- GO AHEAD!

SURE, D.A.! GLAD TO OBLIGE-- ANY TIME!

FINDING NOTHING ON MORGAN'S CROWD, WE RETURNED TO DARROW'S PUZZLE SHOP...



WHAT ARE THOSE GUYS DOING WITH JIGSAW PUZZLES, CHIEF?

I DON'T KNOW, HARRINGTON, BUT YOU SAW FOR YOURSELF-- THAT'S ALL THEY HAD ON THEM! COME ON... WE'LL TALK TO DARROW!

AND INSIDE...

SO YOU'VE GOT A SEARCH WARRANT, EH, D.A.? OKAY-- GO AHEAD AND SEARCH!

HAS THIS PLACE GOT A CELLAR-- OR AN ATTIC?

NO... NO CELLAR... NO ATTIC... JUST WHAT YOU SEE HERE! CARE TO BUY A PUZZLE, D.A.?

I'M WORKING ON A PUZZLE ALREADY, DARROW... CONCERNING COUNTERFEITING!



AT THAT MOMENT, HARRINGTON'S ARM HIT ONE OF THE JIGSAW PUZZLES, KNOCKING SOME OF THE PIECES INTO A FISHBOWL...



ULLPS! SORRY!



YOU CLUMSY FOOL! TAKE IT EASY! THOSE PUZZLES COST MONEY!

OKAY--- OKAY... RELAX! I'LL FISH OUT THE PIECES!



AND SOON... THERE-- ONE MORE PIECE LEFT... THIS ONE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE BOWL!

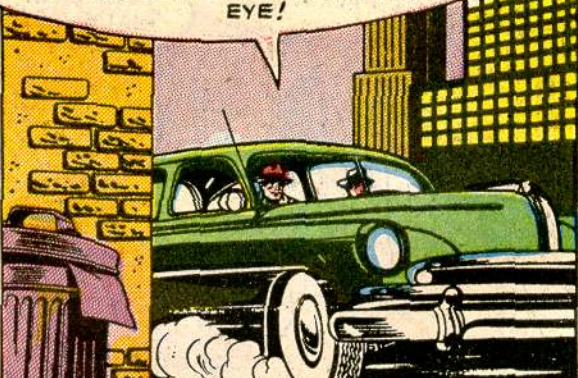
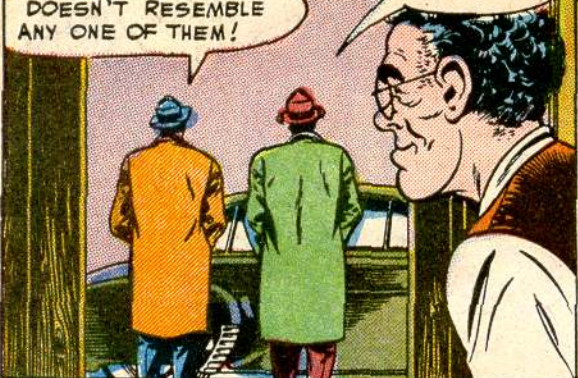
ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON... I THINK WE CAN LEAVE NOW!

A GOOD IDEA!

GOSH, CHIEF--MAYBE THE T-MEN ARE WRONG! I'VE SEEN LOTS OF PLACES THAT ARE COVER-UPS FOR CROOKED OPERATIONS, AND THE PUZZLE SHOP DOESN'T RESEMBLE ANY ONE OF THEM!

YOU'RE RIGHT, HARRINGTON-- IT DOES SEEM TO BE CLEAN!

USUALLY, COVER-UP JOINTS FOR CRIME HAVE A FALSE FRONT, OR A CELLAR, OR AN ATTIC... BUT THE PUZZLE SHOP IS JUST A LITTLE TWO-BY-FOUR PLACE, WHERE NOTHING IS HIDDEN FROM THE EYE!



WHEN WE RETURNED TO MY OFFICE, WE FOUND T-MAN RALPH COLT, WAITING FOR US...



SEE ANYTHING UNUSUAL, D.A.?

PLENTY OF PUZZLES, COLT, BUT NOT THE BAREST SIGN OF COUNTERFEIT PLATE-MAKING! LET'S GET SOME COFFEE... MAYBE IT'LL HELP ME THINK MORE CLEARLY!



BUT OUTSIDE...

IF YOU DON'T NEED ME, CHIEF--I THINK I'LL GRAB SOME SLEEP!

AND I HAVE SOME THINGS TO FILE TO WASHINGTON TONIGHT-- SO I'LL SKIP THE COFFEE! SEE YOU TOMORROW, D.A.!

CHECK!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AND THEN I BEGAN TO TRY TO PIECE TOGETHER MY OWN JIGSAW PUZZLE...

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR DARROW TO MAKE AND DISTRIBUTE PLATES RIGHT FROM THE PUZZLE SHOP? THE PLAN IS TOO BRAZEN! SURELY, HE WOULD EXPECT TO BE WATCHED-- AND PLATES CAN BE SPOTTED SO EASILY!



DEEP IN THOUGHT, I DROPPED BOTH THE SUGAR AND ITS PAPER WRAPPING INTO MY COFFEE... AND STRANGELY ENOUGH, IT WAS THIS TRIVIAL, ABSENT-MINDED GESTURE THAT GAVE ME THE **WHOLE ANSWER...**

GREAT SCOTT! THAT JIGSAW PUZZLE HARRINGTON KNOCKED INTO THE FISHBOWL... NOW I REMEMBER WHAT SEEMED ODD ABOUT IT! MUST GET BACK THERE AT ONCE!



AFTER PHONING HARRINGTON AND TELLING HIM TO MEET ME THERE, I RACED BACK TO THE PUZZLE SHOP, NEVER DREAMING THAT DARROW ALREADY HAD A RECEPTION PLANNED...

I FIGURED YOU'D BE BACK, D.A., ONCE YOU HAD A CHANCE TO THINK THINGS OUT MORE CLEARLY! WE WERE JUST IN THE PROCESS OF DESTROYING THE EVIDENCE WHEN YOU BARGED IN...



... AND THAT WAS YOUR MISTAKE, D.A., BECAUSE NOW WE MUST RESTRAIN YOU BY FORCE! GO AHEAD, BOYS-- TAKE HIM APART!

DIS IS GONNA BE A REAL BIG PLEASURE!



MY ONLY HOPE WAS TO START SWINGING-- AND FAST!

THE COUNTERFEIT PLATES ARE MADE IN SECTIONS -- RIGHT, DARROW?

RIGHT, D.A.!



AND THE SECTIONS ARE CUT TO FIT WITH AN ORDINARY JIGSAW PUZZLE... RIGHT AGAIN? **OW!**



RIGHT... AND YET SO WRONG-- BECAUSE YOU'LL NEVER CARRY THE SECRET OUT OF HERE!

THE JIGSAW PUZZLES ARE TAKEN FROM YOUR SHOP-- AND THE INDIVIDUAL COUNTERFEIT PLATE PIECES ARE LATER REMOVED AND ASSEMBLED AS A PLATE FOR PRINTING BOGUS 20-DOLLAR BILLS!





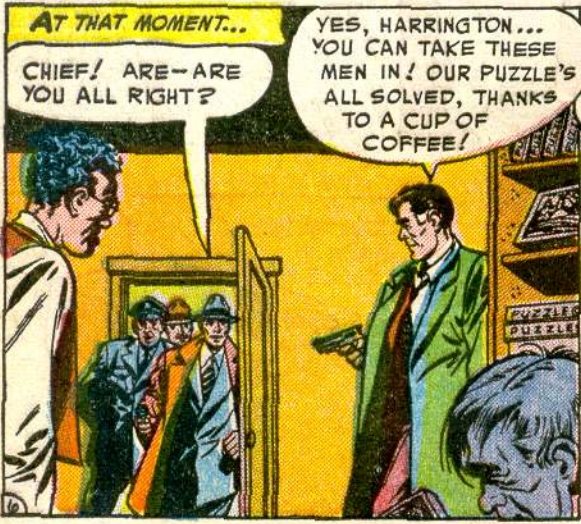
THAT'S WHY THE T-MEN AND I COULDN'T GET ANYTHING ON YOU... WE DIDN'T FIGURE ON THE PUZZLE GIMMICK-- TILL THE **METAL** PIECE SANK IN THE FISHBOWL!

SMART FELLOW... AND I SEE YOU'VE GOT JUST AS MUCH BRAIN AS BROWN-- SO I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU MYSELF, AND RISK THE SHOT BEING HEARD!



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT, YOU LITTLE PUNK!

OH-H-H...



AT THAT MOMENT...

CHIEF! ARE-- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES, HARRINGTON... YOU CAN TAKE THESE MEN IN! OUR PUZZLE'S ALL SOLVED, THANKS TO A CUP OF COFFEE!



A CUP OF COFFEE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CHIEF?

WHEN THE PAPER WRAPPER FLOATED IN MY COFFEE, AND THE SUGAR SANK, I SUDDENLY RECALLED THE JIGSAW PUZZLE YOU KNOCKED INTO THE FISHBOWL! THOSE PUZZLES ARE MADE OF WOOD AND PAPER-- SO NATURALLY, THEY'D FLOAT! YET **ONE** PIECE SANK-- WHICH MADE ME REALIZE IT MUST'VE BEEN **METAL!**

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT



FEARLESS FOSDICK
by GEORGE C. COOPER

EGAD!! ONE MUST BE DETECTIVE FOSDICK-- SO THE OTHER MUST BE SHUDDER-- ANYFACE THE WORLD'S TRICKIEST CRIMINAL!!

I'M FOS-DICK



WHIA!! I'VE GOT YOU THERE!! HOW CAN YOU BE FOSDICK, WHEN I AM? AND, ON THE SALARY THEY PAY ME-- HARDLY **ONE** FOSDICK CAN LIVE!!

YOU ARE NOT FOSDICK FOSDICK!! TURN IN YOUR BADGE!!



TURN IN YOUR HEAD, ANYFACE!! I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT ME BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, TO KEEP MY HAIR NEAT-- BUT YOURS IS A MESS!!

!!! * * * !!!
IF I'D THOUGHT OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL I'D HAVE AVOIDED ARREST!!



YOU COULD'VE AVOIDED LOOSE DANDRUFF, TOO!! SAME GOES FOR YOU, CHIEF. GET **WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!**

THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL MY NAME IS IRVING!



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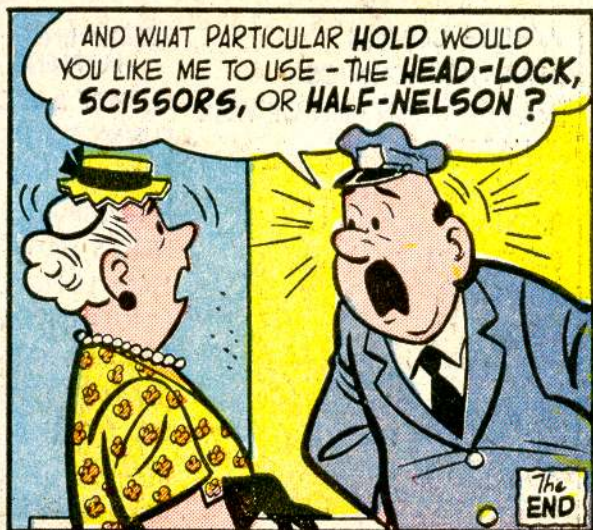
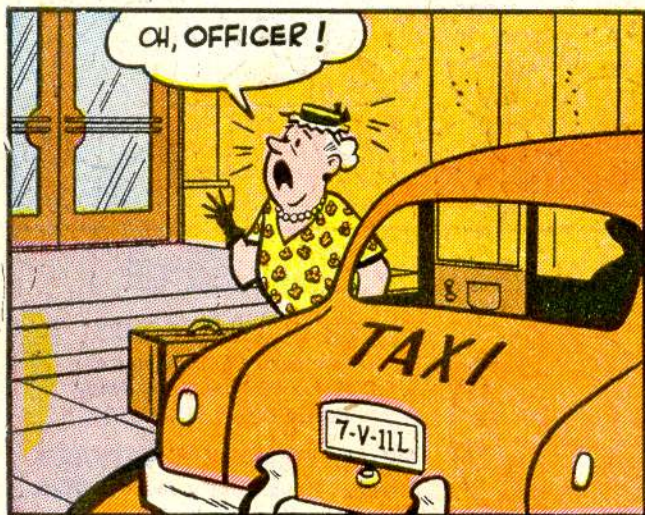
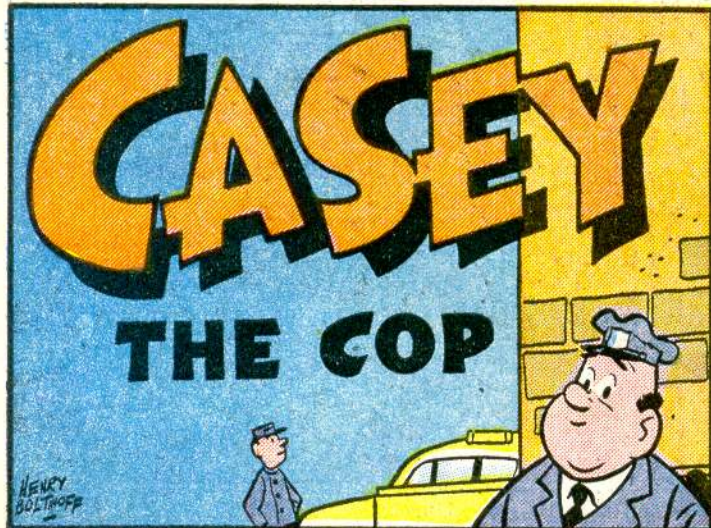
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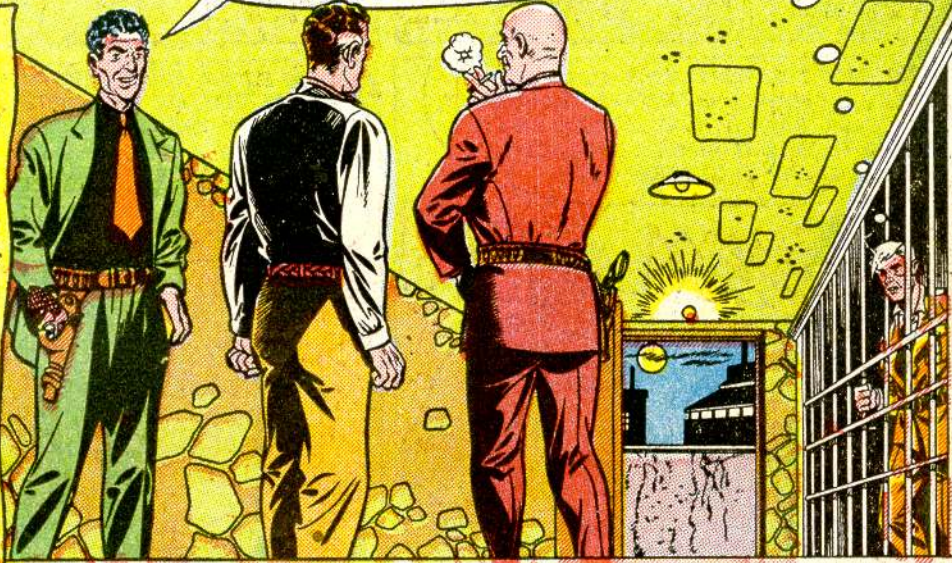
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

HA, HA, HA, HA! YOU'RE NEXT, D.A.! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO WALK THE LAST MILE? HA, HA...

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE D.A.... FACING AN UNDERWORLD FIRING SQUAD!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS...

WITHOUT QUESTION THIS IS THE MOST INCREDIBLE CASE I EVER ENCOUNTERED IN ALL MY YEARS AS YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY! A FANATICAL KILLER PUT A BIZARRE TWIST ON SOCIETY'S PENAL SYSTEM TO HOLD HIS UNDERWORLD DOMAIN IN CHECK! SO POWERFUL WAS HIS ORGANIZATION THAT I FOUND EVEN MYSELF UNDER THE DEATH SENTENCE AS I SOUGHT TO CRACK THE FANTASTIC CASE RECORDED IN OUR FILES AS...



IT WAS LAST SPRING THAT PUBLIC ENEMY VINCE COLBERT MADE HIS ESCAPE FROM A UTAH PRISON DEATH HOUSE, WHERE HE HAD BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE EXECUTED BY A FIRING SQUAD...

AMID A BLAST OF GUNFIRE, COLBERT MIRACULOUSLY SCALED THE WALL AND PLUMMETED TO SAFETY...

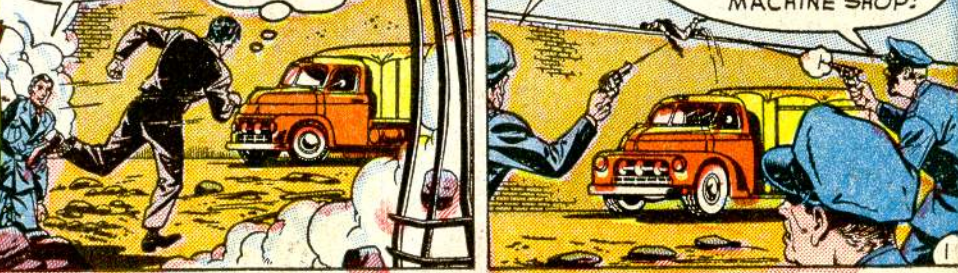
N-NITRO... THEY SMUGGLED HIM!

PRISON TRUCK PARKED JUST AS I FIGURED-- GOTTA MAKE IT! GOTTA MAKE IT!

SUFFERING CATS! HE'S USED OUR PRISON TRUCK AS A LADDER!

HE HAD IT PLANNED PERFECTLY! THAT TRUCK'S ONLY PARKED THERE FOR TEN MINUTES EACH AFTERNOON WHILE MIKE PICKS UP THE TOOLS FROM THE MACHINE SHOP!

SHOOT TO KILL!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SO IT WAS THAT VINCE COLBERT, BANK ROBBER, MURDERER AND GANG LEADER, WAS FREE TO PREY UPON SOCIETY ONCE AGAIN! DESTINY DIRECTED THAT HE SHOULD SET UP MOB HEADQUARTERS IN MY CITY...

WHAT A BREAK-OUT, VINCE! HAW! YOU SURE DID IT UP GOOD!

AND FROM THE DEATH HOUSE, NO LESS! YOU'RE THE CHAMP, VINCE!

AW-RIGHT, BOYS. STOW THE CONGRATS!



WE'RE IN ACTION AGAIN-- IN THIS CITY! BUT THESE GLIMMERS OF MINE HAVE SEEN SOME SHARP THINGS UP THERE IN THE DEATH HOUSE! YEAH, WE'RE GONNA OPERATE A DIFFERENT WAY FROM HERE ON-- A BUSINESS-LIKE WAY, BOYS!

WHAT ABOUT MACE EATON, VINCE? YOU GONNA EVEN THE SCORE?



YEAH, MACE EATON! HE'S OUR FIRST POINT OF BUSINESS, BOYS! PERSONALLY, I'M GONNA HANDLE THAT SQUEALER! GUESS HE'S NOT SLEEPING PEACEFUL-LIKE SINCE I BUSTED OUT!

MACE EATON, IN UNDERWORLD PARLANCE, HAD "RATTED" ON COLBERT! IT WAS HIS TESTIMONY THAT HAD CONVICTED THE PUBLIC ENEMY! ON APRIL 17TH VINCE COLBERT TRACKED EATON DOWN...



V-VINCE! I HADDA SQUEAL...I HADDA... THEY HAD ALL THE DOPE!



TAKE HIM!

NO! NO! YA-A-A-A!

WHACK



THEN, AS OUR POLICE RECORDS LATER SHOWED, BEGAN ONE OF THE MOST BIZARRE ACTIONS IN THE UNDERWORLD HISTORY...

B-BUT, VINCE! YOU DIDN'T BUMP HIM OFF! YOU JUST HANDCUFFED 'IM! WHAT GIVES?

PLENTY, BO! JUST SIT BACK AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



FIVE MILES OUTSIDE THE CITY, COLBERT PUT INTO OPERATION GANGDOM'S MOST MACABRE "RUB-OUT"...



MACE EATON, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF THE **DOUBLECROSS** BY AN UNDERWORLD JURY OF YOUR PEERS! AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT THE CRIME STATE WILL EXACT THE SUPREME PENALTY FOR YOUR CRIME-- DEATH BY A FIRING SQUAD!

VINCE!
Y-YOU GONE CRAZY OR SOMETHING?



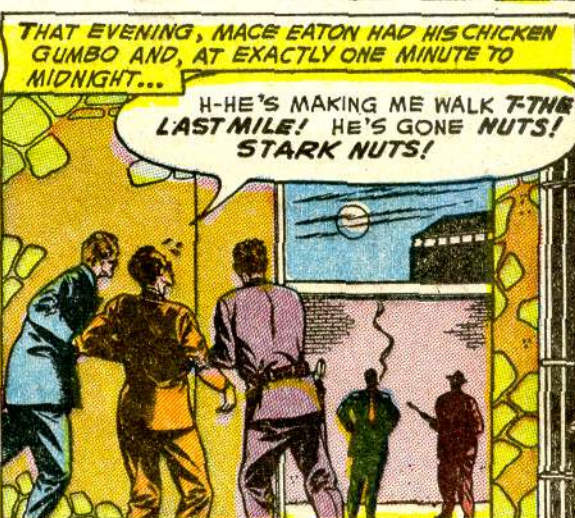
YOU'VE GOT A LAST MEAL COMING-- NAME IT!

AW, DON'T TALK SO FOOLISH LIKE! LISSEN, I CAN PLAY ON YOUR TEAM, VINCE, I CAN...



NAME IT! NAME IT! WHAT'S YOUR LAST MEAL?

C-CHICKEN GUMBO... B-BUT, VINCE... GIMMIE A BREAK!



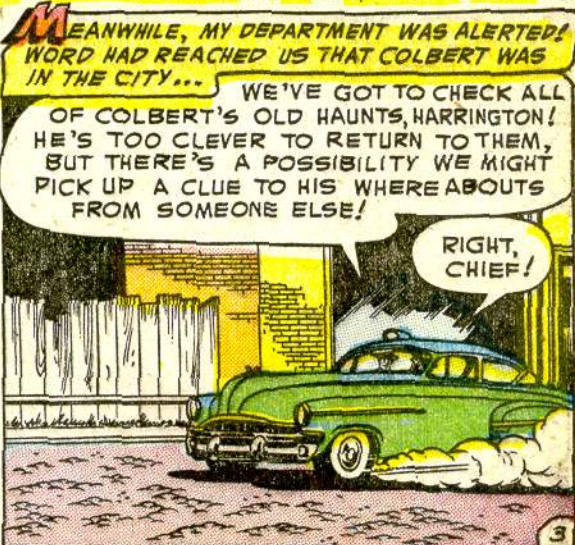
THAT EVENING, MACE EATON HAD HIS CHICKEN GUMBO AND, AT EXACTLY ONE MINUTE TO MIDNIGHT...

H-H-E'S MAKING ME WALK ~~T~~THE LAST MILE! HE'S GONE NUTS! STARK NUTS!

BUT EXACTLY FIFTY-NINE SECONDS LATER EATON DROPPED STONE DEAD, VICTIM OF COLBERT'S PSYCHOPATHIC FURY...



FIRE!



MEANWHILE, MY DEPARTMENT WAS ALERTED! WORD HAD REACHED US THAT COLBERT WAS IN THE CITY...

WE'VE GOT TO CHECK ALL OF COLBERT'S OLD HAUNTS, HARRINGTON! HE'S TOO CLEVER TO RETURN TO THEM, BUT THERE'S A POSSIBILITY WE MIGHT PICK UP A CLUE TO HIS WHEREABOUTS FROM SOMEONE ELSE!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SUBSEQUENTLY, WE DID RECEIVE INFORMATION...

HONEST, D.A.. I'M NOT IN COLBERT'S MOB NO MORE! ALL I KNOW IS HE'S HIDING OUT SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE OF TOWN! THE WORD IS THAT BIG DANNY ELLARD CROSSED HIM.

ALL RIGHT, SQUEAKY! KEEP YOUR HANDS CLEAN AND YOU WON'T BE IN ANY TROUBLE!

AS WE LATER LEARNED, BIG DANNY ELLARD WAS IN DEEP TROUBLE AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

D-DON'T SHOOT ME! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME-- I DIDN'T CROSS COLBERT! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!

SHUT UP, ELLARD! YOU ASKED FOR IT AND YOU'RE GETTING IT! COLBERT KNOWS YOU HELD BACK HALF THE CASH FROM THE BENSON STREET BANK JOB!



PLEASE... PLEASE, COLBERT! I DIDN'T LIFT ANY OF THE DOUGH! I-I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT WENT! GIVE ME A BREAK!

YOU'VE GOT YOUR CHOICE-- FACE THE BULLETS OR BE BLINDFOLDED!

SUDDENLY, COLBERT'S STRICT ROUTINE WAS INTERRUPTED...

WHAT? STOP THE EXECUTION!

I'M WRITING OUT A STAY OF EXECUTION! BIG DANNY HAS WON A REPRIEVE-- I JUST LEARNED THE BANK CASH WAS LIFTED BY THE SWIFT STREET MOB! WE'VE JUST RECOVERED THE MONEY!

OH-H-H-H!



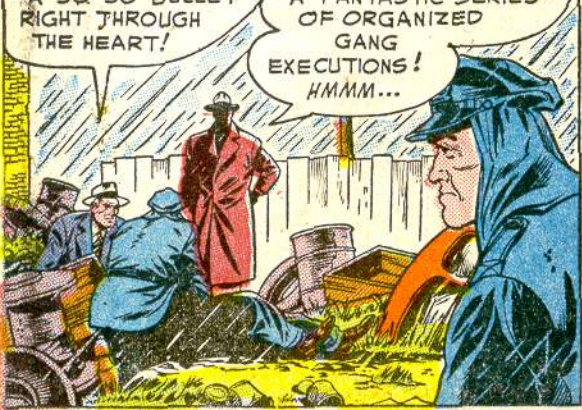
OUR FIRST BREAK IN THE CASE CAME ON MAY 2ND! AT THE CITY DUMP OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

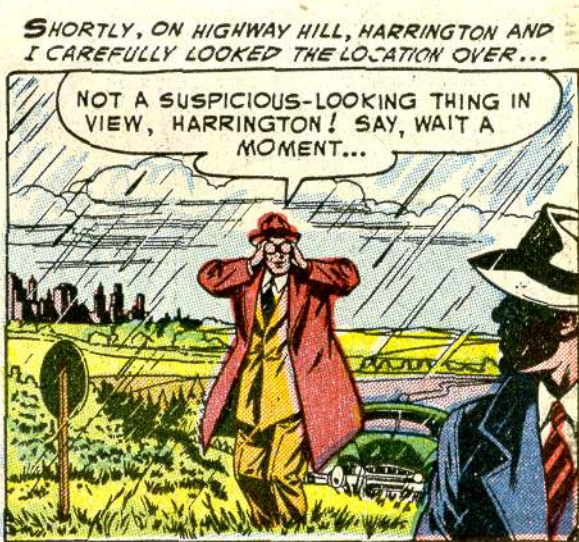
JUST LIKE THE OTHERS, CHIEF-- A 30-30 BULLET RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART!

YES, HARRINGTON, WE'RE DEALING WITH A FANTASTIC SERIES OF ORGANIZED GANG EXECUTIONS! HMMM...

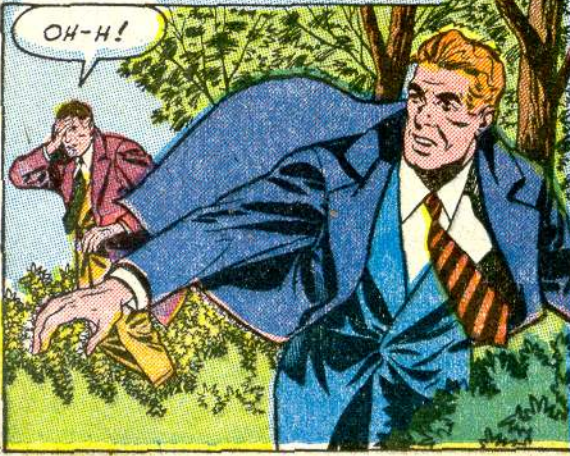
SHOES MUDDIED UP WITH RED CLAY! THIS MAN MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED TODAY IN THE RAIN!

RED CLAY! GOSH, CHIEF, THE ONLY RED CLAY IN THESE PARTS IS ON HIGHWAY HILL!





HARRINGTON AND I BROKE FOR THE HILLSIDE-- BUT AT THAT MOMENT A BURNING FLAME SEARED MY FOREHEAD...



THE LAST THING I SAW BEFORE BLACKING OUT WAS HARRINGTON DODGING THE CROSS-FIRE BY LEAPING INTO A HILLSIDE CAVE...



HOURS LATER, I CAME TO INSIDE A MAKE-SHIFT PRISON CELL...



MR. P.A., I MUST INFORM YOU THAT YOU WILL BE SHOT TO DEATH AT SUNRISE, TOMORROW MORNING! YOU ARE A THREAT TO OUR UNDERWORLD SOCIETY AND MUST BE ELIMINATED!

VERY CUTE, COLBERT! I IMAGINE ALL THIS IS SOME SORT OF WEIRD VENGEANCE AGAINST THE LAW AND ORDER THAT PUT YOU IN THE DEATH HOUSE!

YOU MIGHT CALL IT THAT, P.A.! BUT IN MY WILDEST DREAMS I DIDN'T EXPECT TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF YOU AS A CONVICT! YOU'LL FIND I'M FAIR-- JUST AS FAIR AS THE STATE IS TO THE ENEMIES OF SOCIETY! GIVE HIM HIS INSTRUCTIONS!



COLBERT'S SET-UP WAS FANTASTIC EVERY DEATH HOUSE TRADITION WAS FOLLOWED TO THE LETTER...

OKAY, CON, YOU CAN LEAVE ANY MESSAGE YOU WANT TO FRIENDS OR RELATIVES! ALSO YOU GET ANYTHING YOU WANT FOR A LAST MEAL!

THIS MAY BE A FUNNY GAME NOW, BUSTER, BUT YOUR BOSS IS A CRAZED KILLER! BEFORE HE'S THROUGH, YOU'LL PROBABLY END UP FACING A FIRING SQUAD!

SMART COPPER!

SLAP

AT LEAST I'VE GOT ONE LAST PUNCH IN AGAINST RATS LIKE YOURSELF! WHY, YOU CRAZY COPPER!



NO, P.A.! WHY SHOULD I WASTE BULLETS ON A GUY THAT'S COOPED UP IN THE DEATH HOUSE? HA, HA! IT'LL BE JUST THAT MUCH MORE FUN WATCHING YOU WALK THAT LAST MILE!

YOU HOODLUMS HAVE BEEN WALKING THE LAST MILE ALL YOUR LIVES! KILLING ONE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WON'T SAVE YOUR NECKS!

THAT EVENING, I DESPERATELY STUDIED MY SITUATION--SEEKING SOME POSSIBLE ESCAPE FROM CERTAIN DEATH...

HARRINGTON PENNED UP IN A CAVE AND CERTAIN DEATH FACING ME IN THE MORNING! THIS IS ABOUT THE BLACKEST WE'VE EVER HAD IT! STILL, THERE MUST BE SOME POSSIBLE CHANCE FOR ESCAPE!



HERE ARE YOUR "DEATH HOUSE" SLIPPERS, BIG SHOT! HA, HA! BETTER FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU WANT FOR YOUR LAST MEAL--ONLY SIX HOURS TO GO BEFORE THE MARKSMEN PUT A HEAT LITTLE HOLE IN THAT TICKER OF YOURS!

GIVE ME MY FAVORITE DISH--STEAK, AND A HEAP OF FRENCH FRIES WITH PLENTY OF CATSUP!

AS COLBERT'S "PRISON" FELL SILENT IN THE EARLY MORNING HOURS, I WENT TO WORK WITH MY TIN DRINKING CUP...



**BUT WHEN THE FIRST RAYS OF THE SUN
PIERCED MY CELL...**

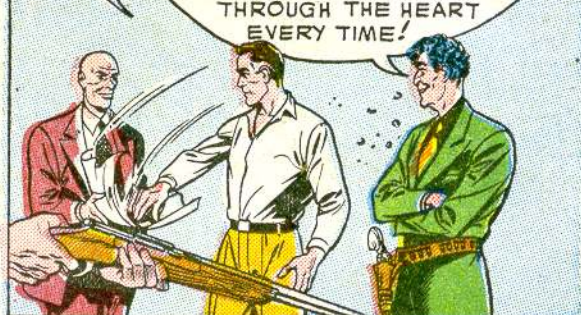
HO, HO! WHAT A GAG--
THE **D.A.** TRYING TO
BUST OUT OF PRISON!
LOOK! HE TRIED TO DIG
OUT THE WINDOW BARS
WITH A
TIN CUP!

HA, HA! BOY, THIS IS
ONE FOR THE BOOKS!
GET THE CHUMP OUT-
SIDE! I DON'T
WANT TO INTERRUPT
THIS EXECUTION
EVEN FOR A GOOD
LAUGH!

**PRESENTLY, AFTER I HAD WALKED THEIR GRIM
LAST MILE AND...**

NO
BLIND-
FOLD!

SURE! THAT **D.A.'S** A
TOUGH BOY-- HE DOESN'T NEED A
BLINDFOLD! HA, HA! WELL, BIG
SHOT, ONLY **ONE** BULLET ISN'T
A BLANK, BUT DON'T HAVE ANY
HOPES -- ALL MY BOYS ARE
EXPERT SHOTS! RIGHT
THROUGH THE HEART
EVERY TIME!



**TWENTY SECONDS LATER, I
LOOKED INTO THE RIFLE
BARRELS...**

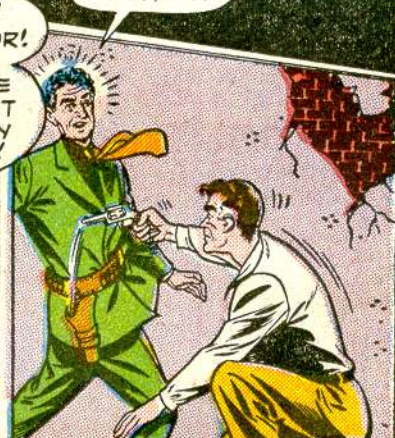
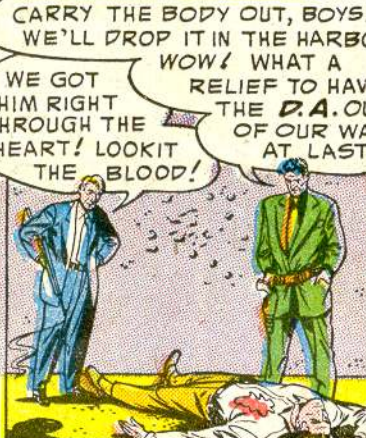
**ONE BULLET HIT ME SQUARELY
IN THE HEART, AND...** **SUDDENLY...**

WHAT...?

CARRY THE BODY OUT, BOYS!
WE'LL DROP IT IN THE HARBOR!

WE GOT
HIM RIGHT
THROUGH THE
HEART! LOOKIT
THE BLOOD!

WOW! WHAT A
RELIEF TO HAVE
THE **D.A.** OUT
OF OUR WAY
AT LAST!



**VINCE COLBERT AND HIS HENCHMEN RECEIVED
THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES AS...**

D.A.!
ALIVE!

YES, COLBERT... THANKS TO THIS
TINY "BULLET PROOF VEST" I
MADE FROM LAYERS OF METAL
FROM MY TIN CUP TOGETHER WITH
LAYERS OF LEATHER FROM MY
SHOES! THANKS FOR FORCING
ME TO WEAR THOSE DEATH
HOUSE SLIPPERS!

AND LATER...

YES, HARRINGTON,
THIS TINY THING
PLACED OVER MY
HEART STOPPED
THE BULLET! AND
BY ORDERING CATSUP
WITH MY LAST MEAL I WAS
ABLE TO MAKE MY WOUND
LOOK REAL!

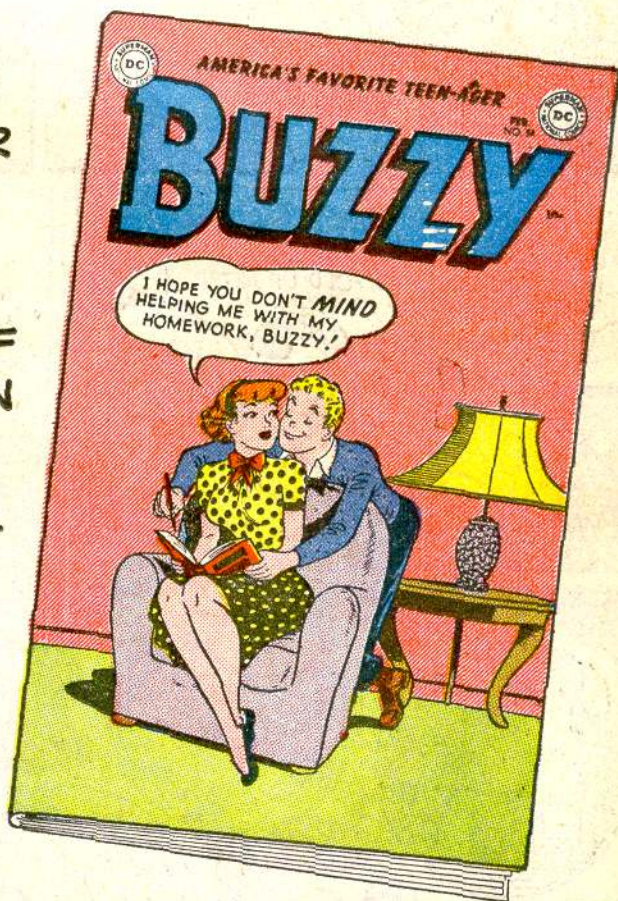
WOW! ACTUALLY, CHIEF, YOUR
LIFE WAS SAVED **BECAUSE**
OF THE HOOD'S ACCURATE
SHOOTING! IF THEY'D
MISSED YOUR HEART,
YOU **WOULD**
HAVE BEEN
KILLED!





Millions OF READERS
KNOW THAT THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF
A COMICS MAGAZINE IS
YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE
BEST IN COMICS READING!

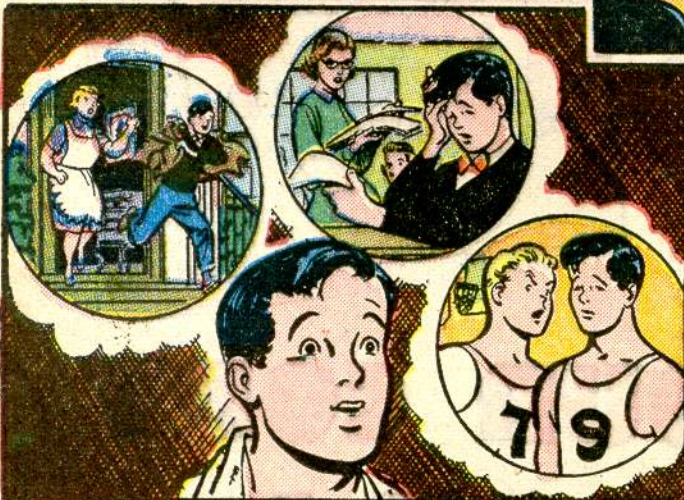
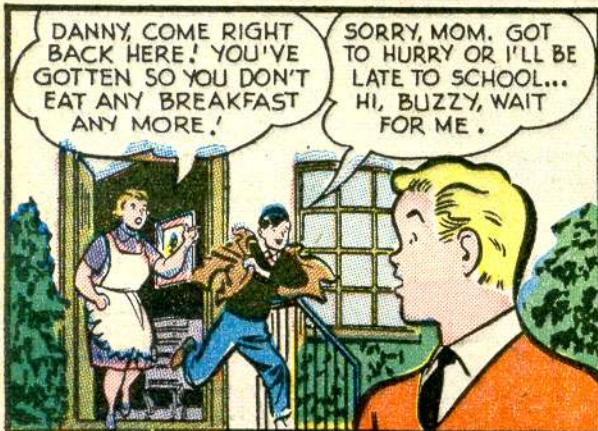
... AND THIS
GREAT MAGAZINE
IS MADE-TO-ORDER
FOR FOLKS
FROM EIGHT
TO EIGHTY!
THERE'S LOADS OF
ZIP, ZING, ACTION
AND LAUGHS
WITH THE
DAFFIEST, DIZZIEST
BUNCH OF
TEEN-AGE GUYS
AND GALS
YOU'D EVER
WANT TO
MEET!



**GET YOUR COPY
TODAY!**

Buzzy says

"START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"



A Case-book Mystery #1859

"The CASE OF THE CONGO KILLING!"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

AFTER A LONG, ARDUOUS JOURNEY, THREE EXPLORERS REPRESENTING A LONDON MUSEUM MAKE CAMP ON A HIGH-LAND, IN THE BELGIUM CONGO...

WHEW---IT SURE IS HOT!

MM, IF I'D KNOWN THE CONGO WAS GOING TO BE THIS WARM, I WOULD HAVE ASKED TO BE SENT TO THE NORTH POLE INSTEAD!

STOP COMPLAINING, OLD BOY--- WE'RE GETTING WELL PAID TO BRING BACK GEOLOGICAL INFORMATION!

WE CAN'T EVEN BEGIN WORKING UNTIL THAT BELGIUM INSPECTOR MEETS US HERE WITH THAT DIGGING PERMIT NEXT WEEK!



SAY, TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!

WHAT IS IT?

GREAT SCOTT, THIS CHEST CONTAINS A FORTUNE IN JEWELS AND SPECIMENS OF SOME EARLY CIVILIZATION!

IT WAS PROBABLY DUG UP BY SOME FORMER EXPEDITION AND ABANDONED FOR SOME REASON OR OTHER! I'LL WAGER IT'S WORTH MILLIONS!

THE MUSEUM WILL CERTAINLY BE DELIGHTED WITH THIS UNEXPECTED FIND!

WAIT A MINUTE, SWAIN! WHY GIVE IT TO THE MUSEUM? WE WERE SENT HERE FOR GEOLOGICAL INFORMATION... NOT A FORTUNE IN JEWELS AND SPECIMENS, WHICH WE COULD SELL TO PRIVATE COLLECTORS!



LEGALLY, THIS TREASURE BELONGS TO THE MUSEUM FOR WHOM WE ARE WORKING! I WON'T HEAR OF ANY DOUBLE-DEALING! THAT'S FINAL!



THEN LATER...

LISTEN, SWAIN'S AN IDEALISTIC, STUBBORN FOOL! WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM ROB US OF THIS CHANCE TO GET RICH, ARE WE?

NOTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT, MARTIN!



OH, YES, WE CAN! SUPPOSE HE'S KILLED IN--- IN AN ACCIDENT?

HOLD ON, MARTIN, YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING... THAT BELGIUM INSPECTOR IS DUE HERE IN A WEEK!



DON'T WORRY... I'VE A FOOLPROOF PLAN! FIRST, LET'S TAKE CARE OF SWAIN!

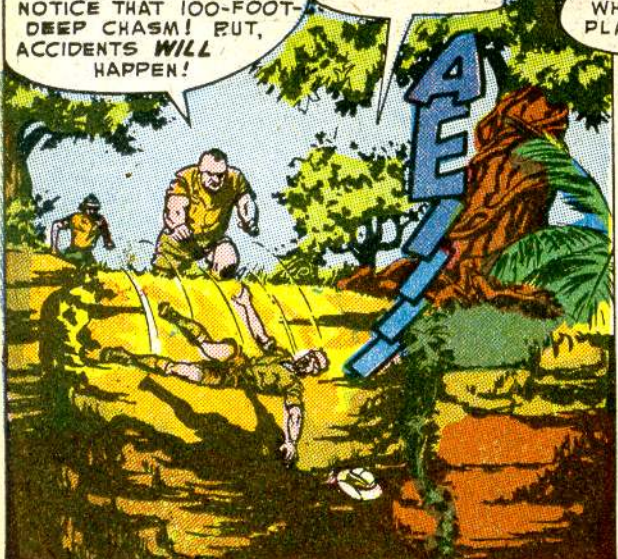


SO LONG, OLD MAN! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THAT 100-FOOT-DEEP CHASM! BUT, ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

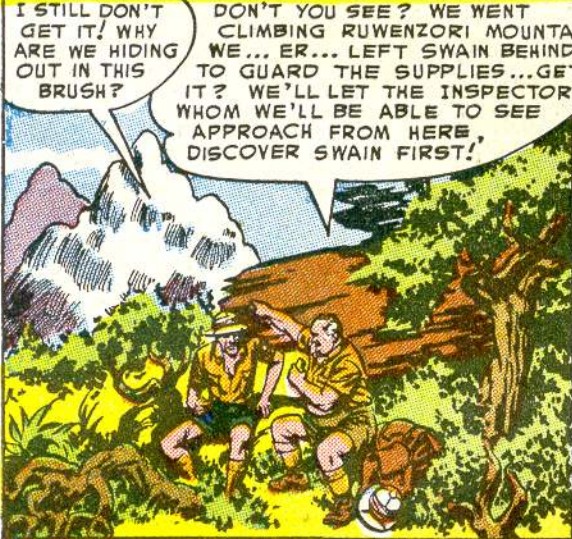
NO--- DON'T, MARTIN, DON'T...

HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT! NOW WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, MARTIN?

I'LL SHOW YOU. AFTER WE BURY THAT CHEST AND UNPACK THAT MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING GEAR WE BROUGHT ALONG!



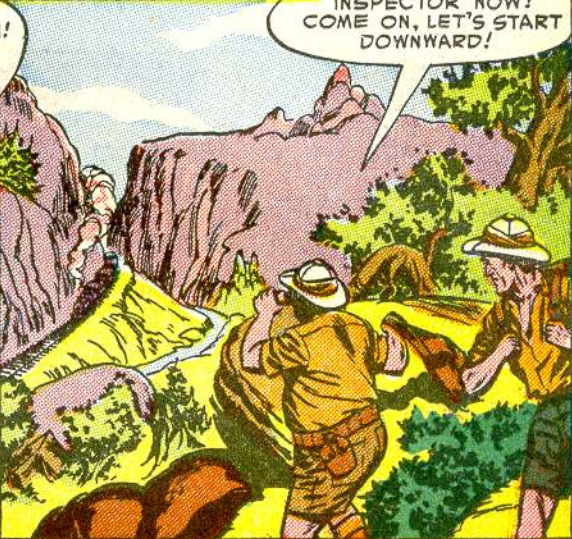
SOON, AT A SITE OVERLOOKING THE CAMP...



I STILL DON'T GET IT! WHY ARE WE HIDING OUT IN THIS BRUSH?

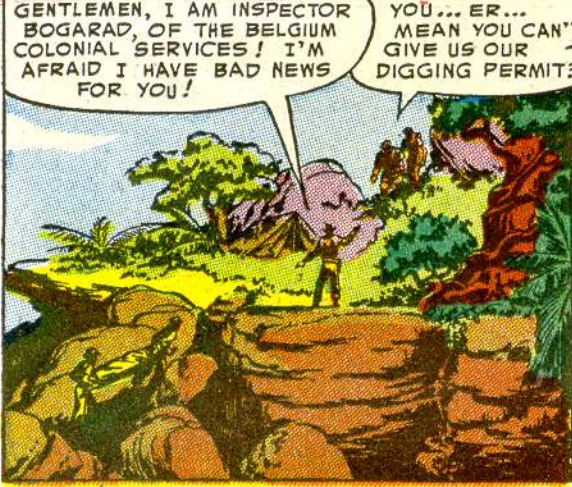
DON'T YOU SEE? WE WENT CLIMBING RUWENZORI MOUNTAIN! WE... ER... LEFT SWAIN BEHIND TO GUARD THE SUPPLIES... GET IT? WE'LL LET THE INSPECTOR, WHOM WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE APPROACH FROM HERE, DISCOVER SWAIN FIRST!

THUS, SOME DAYS LATER...



HERE COMES THAT INSPECTOR NOW! COME ON, LET'S START DOWNWARD!

AND AS THEY REACH THE SLOPE'S BOTTOM...



GENTLEMEN, I AM INSPECTOR BOGARAD, OF THE BELGIUM COLONIAL SERVICES! I'M AFRAID I HAVE BAD NEWS FOR YOU!

YOU... ER... MEAN YOU CAN'T GIVE US OUR DIGGING PERMIT?

NO, NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT! TELL ME, WAS THAT MAN A MEMBER OF YOUR PARTY?



IT'S SWAIN! HOW--- HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

I CANNOT TELL YOU---I ONLY JUST ARRIVED MINUTES AGO!



I CANNOT TELL YOU---I ONLY JUST ARRIVED MINUTES AGO!

POOR SWAIN... HE MUST'VE GOTTEN TOO CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE CHASM, AND LOST HIS FOOTING! WE'LL MISS HIM!

WE WENT MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING, AND SUCCEEDED IN REACHING THE PEAK OF RUWENZORI. WE LEFT POOR SWAIN BEHIND TO GUARD OUR SUPPLIES! I---I GUESS ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!

YES, I GUESS THEY WILL...

WELL, READERS, WILL THE SCHEMING EXPLORERS GET AWAY WITH THEIR CRIME? IT SEEMS SO, BECAUSE THE INSPECTOR HAS NO REASON TO SUSPECT THE KILLERS. OR, HAS HE? GO OVER THE FACTS BEFORE YOU READ THE NEXT PAGE...



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BOTH MEN WERE RETURNED TO ENGLAND, WHERE, AFTER A BRIEF TRIAL, THEY WERE EXECUTED FOR THE CONGO KILLING, AT BARTMOOR 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 253) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, published Bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1953.

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. Donesfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donesfeld, R. Liebowitz, S. U. Sampliner, J. S. Liebowitz & A. I. Menin as Trustees for I. Donesfeld and S. Donesfeld, A. I. Menin & J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, A. Donesfeld, F. Iger, H. Donesfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donesfeld, Pres., A. I. Menin, Sec'y.), I. Don-

enfeld, 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 29th day of September, 1953.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public
(My Commission expires March 30, 1954).



THE CRIME FILE

HEIR PRESSURE

Things were slow for the two confidence men. They were sitting around now, in a shabby downtown hotel, trying to stir up the embers of a new idea to ensnare suckers. "What about trying to sell somebody the Statue of Liberty?" said the small, mustached man.

"Naah, we done that one before," said his paunchy, baggy-eyed companion. "We got to be original. We just got to be. People are getting smarter every day."

"Well, then, how about the New York subway?"

The fat fellow let it pass with a contemptuous snarl.

"Okay, but you see I'm working on an idea. How's this sound? Wall Street. Some people make a million clams down there. Maybe we can do the same, only in an illegitimate way."

"Wall Street," the heavysset one said. "That's been done to death. But it's always been a good one. Maybe we can dream up a new angle."

Some time later, they had worked out the details of their scheme, and by nightfall the first luring letter was in the mails. Having learned the identities of many Americans who could trace their ancestors far back in Yankee history, they next had some stationery printed, topped with the heading of a phoney legal firm. Then, they typed the letters on a typewriter, rented in the flea-bitten hotel lobby, using, of course, a rented postal box for their anticipated replies.

What was the sum and substance of these con letters? Simply that they (posing as lawyers) had been looking for years for the descendants of one Roger Phillips, who once owned all of lower Manhattan, after having settled there on arriving from England. Today, that property was estimated to be worth at least \$10,000,000,000. As attorneys, they were interested in having the land restored to its rightful owners, meaning the addressee, who was allegedly a descendant of the original landlord.

And how did they plan to defraud the yokel? By a postscript. It simply stated that they were preparing to present the case to the State Legislature, and were ready to demand their client's rights even if it took years. Now, this sort of action undeniably required money. A mere \$100, and who in his right mind, they reasoned, would refuse them this meagre amount when faced with the possibility of reaping \$10,000,000,000?

They were right. Hundreds of letters poured from their shoddy room, and within a couple of weeks, they were well rewarded. A man may never have heard of an ancestor named Rogers Phillips, but for \$100 he was willing to overlook the error on a strange lawyer's part.

In the meantime, the Post Office had heard of this fraudulent use of the mails and assigned one of its most able sleuths to shatter the scheme. Ben Mancuso was the Inspector's name, and while he listened to many of the victims' complaints, none would swear out a warrant, which would have allowed him to

make an arrest. Perhaps, each secretly hoped that he was entitled to the fortune.

Finally, a year and a half later, one "heir" stated with determination that he would swear that he had been swindled. Inspector Mancuso lost no time in making his pinch.

Why did this particular victim admit that he'd been duped, and how did he know? "Very simple," was Inspector Mancuso's explanation. "A couple of years ago, the gullible man had fallen for a similar pitch. He had already 'bought' Wall Street then. It was a gyp then. So he knew this one had to be, too."

CRIME CRUISE

From Paris came a semblance of an explanation for the wild, uninhibited driving indulged in by many motorists. Gendarmes arrested a ring of driving license counterfeiters, who sold permits for \$35 each to folks who had failed the tests.

* * *

A strong-armed thief was the object of a hunt by Hamburg, Germany, police. Several museums and private galleries reported the loss of sculpture and paintings, which, within a few days, mysteriously, were found abandoned behind shrubbery in local parks. What disturbed police was the obvious strength of the looter, who made off with bronze statues that weighed well over a hundred pounds.

Another annoying factor was his boldness in telephoning a potential victim and stating that he did not approve of a certain exhibit and soon would remove it.

Only one slim item provided police with a clue. Obviously, he had a lunatic love for the traditional type of art. He stole only modern and abstract pieces.

* * *

Singapore's corps of 400 policemen threatened to strike if the government insisted on making them wear new uniforms, which sported red stripes down the side of the trousers.

"They're more suitable for circus clowns than dignified enforcers of the law," claimed a spokesman.

T-MAN TROUBLES

Everywhere, the cost of living is rising, and the counterfeiter is bearing that fact in mind. Once upon a time, he used to press \$5 bills, and after that, phoney 10's. But as inflation spiraled, the average counterfeiter has begun to devote himself to turning out \$20 bills exclusively, according to U. E. Baughman, Chief of the United States Secret Service in Washington.

"A \$20 bill isn't what it used to be," says Chief Baughman. "A person does not scrutinize it as he used to when it had more value. Therefore, it is easier for the counterfeiter to pass."

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

CLIFTON, N. J.: When police received a mysterious note about the loot of a recent robbery, which had gone unreported, they went to the cache, where they found 20 bars of soap, 10 cans of tomatoes and 15 pounds of sugar. Pinned to a nearby tree was a note: "I'm through with crime. From now on, I'm going straight."

OAKLEY, Idaho: Discussing the horrors of gambling, a schoolteacher, while strolling with her pupils, paused at a local store. To demonstrate her theory, she dropped a dime into a slot machine, pulled the lever . . . and hit the jackpot!

CHICAGO, Ill.: An erring motorist left his car to pay a parking fine in a police station, returned to find that it had been burgled of \$1,000 worth of jewelry.

SAN JOSE, Costa Rica: A farmer, one dawning, awoke to find a hen-napper had made off with most of his coop. Around the rooster's neck, the humorous heister had hung a note on which he had scrawled: "I was made a widower last night."

DARTFORD, England: The Home Workers Products Society was broken into and relieved of 700 teddy bears.

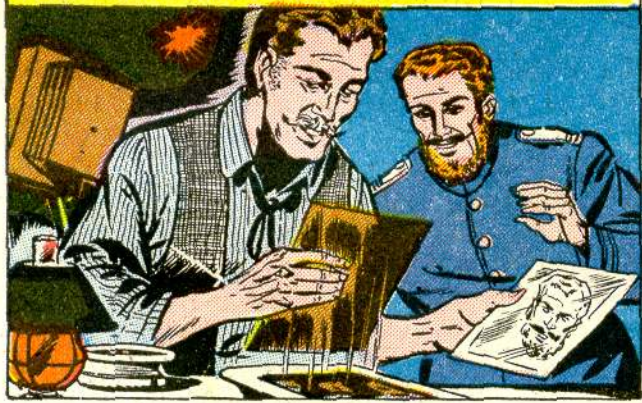
GAINES, Pa.: A local fisherman was boasting to friends of his prowess with the rod and reel, and, moreover, his skill at having caught a 20-inch brown trout with his bare hands when he was tapped by a Fishing Warden. Too late, he learned that catching fish with hands is illegal, ponied up a \$20 fine.

The Mark of the Prisoner

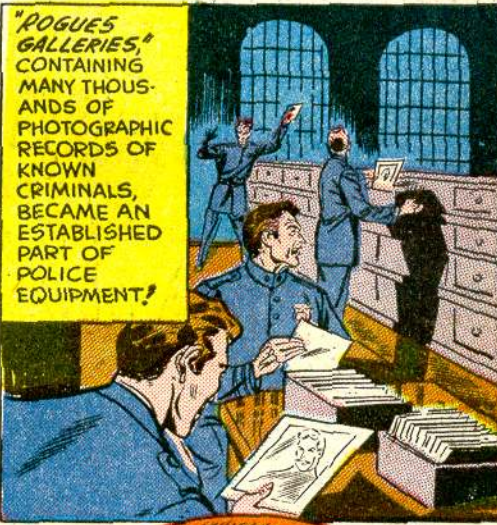
ROMANS TATOODED THEIR MERCENARY SOLDIERS AS A MEANS OF IDENTIFYING DESERTERS, AND FOR MANY CENTURIES SLAVES AND LAW-BREAKERS WERE BRANDED TO FACILITATE THEIR RECAPTURE!



MANY CENTURIES LATER, IN THE EARLY 19TH CENTURY, WHEN DAGUERRE DISCOVERED PHOTOGRAPHY, THE MORE HIGHLY ORGANIZED POLICE AGENCIES ADOPTED THE PHOTOGRAPH AS A METHOD OF CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION!



"ROGUES GALLERIES," CONTAINING MANY THOUSANDS OF PHOTOGRAPHIC RECORDS OF KNOWN CRIMINALS, BECAME AN ESTABLISHED PART OF POLICE EQUIPMENT!



IN THE EARLY DAYS, FEARFUL AND SUPERSTITIOUS PRISONERS OFTEN RESISTED ATTEMPTS TO PHOTOGRAPH THEM! MANY OF THE OLD POLICE RECORDS SHOW A MUCH DISHEVELED CULPRIT BEING FORCIBLY RESTRAINED BY SEVERAL POLICEMEN TO ENABLE THE PHOTOGRAPHER TO MAKE THE EXPOSURE OF SEVERAL SECONDS NECESSARY IN THOSE DAYS!



PHOTOGRAPHED SUBJECTS WERE THEN CLASSIFIED ACCORDING TO SEX, COLOR, HEIGHT AND CRIMINAL SPECIALTY... WITHOUT ANY FURTHER CLASSIFICATIONS! CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION WITH SUCH RECORDS LEFT GREAT MARGIN FOR ERROR, SINCE PRISONERS' PHYSICAL APPEARANCES WERE OFTEN DISGUISED OR WERE CHANGED BY AGE! LATER, FINGERPRINTING MADE THE CRIMINAL A TOTALLY MARKED MAN!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOU'RE NOT A G.I.! YOU'RE A CARD SHARP, AND YOU CHEATED ME OUT OF MY MONEY!

SURE--BUT YOU CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT YOUR MONEY NOW-- AND START WORRYING ABOUT YOUR LIFE! GO ON--- **JUMP!**

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

GROOKED GAMBLERS WHO MINGLE WHEREVER PEOPLE CONGREGATE-- IN HOTEL LOBBIES, RAILWAY STATIONS, AND SO ON--HAVE LONG BEEN THE CONCERN OF MY OFFICE! BUT, RECENTLY, THIS TYPE OF CRIMINAL STRUCK A NEW LOW WHEN HE MULCTED THE SAVINGS OF SOLDIERS LEAVING THEIR CAMPS! THESE CRUEL, HEARTLESS HOODS PLAYED FOR HIGH STAKES IN A RECKLESS GAME, WHERE MURDER WAS OFTEN THE PAYOFF! HERE ARE THE FACTS, IN THE CASE CALLED...

"THE GAMBLER AND THE G.I.!"

AT A LARGE EASTERN ARMY TRAINING CAMP, IN THE SPRING OF LAST YEAR...

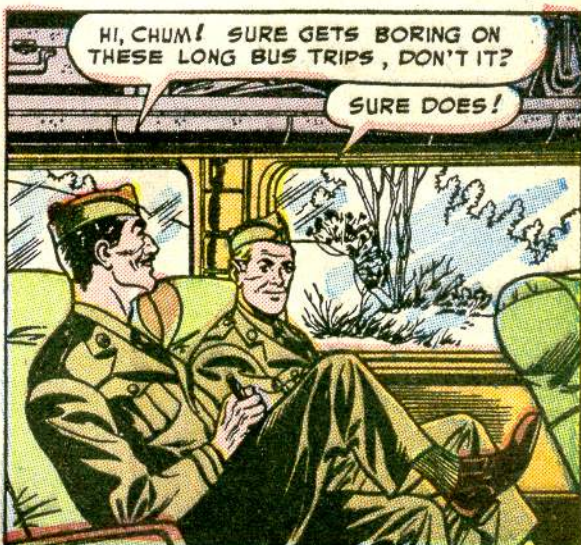
AT LAST-- A NICE, FAT FURLOUGH! ME FOR THE BIG CITY-- SOFT LIGHTS AND SWEET MUSIC!

NOT ME! I'VE BEEN SAVING MY PAY--GOING TO HAND IT OVER INTACT TO SUE-- USE IT AS A DOWN PAYMENT ON OUR HOUSE!

GOOD OLD GEORGE! HE MUST WANT THAT HOUSE AWFUL BAD-- HE EVEN DID HIS OWN LAUNDRY TO SAVE A DOLLAR--

DON'T LET 'EM KID YOU, GEORGE--YOU GOT THE RIGHT IDEA! SAY HELLO TO SUE FOR ALL OF US!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

GLANCING UP, PVT. CASHELL NOTICED A SIGN IN THE BUS-- A SIGN THAT THE BUS COMPANY HAD POSTED AT MY REQUEST...

I WISH I'D SEEN THAT BEFORE! MAYBE I OUGHT TO TELL THE D.A. ABOUT IT!



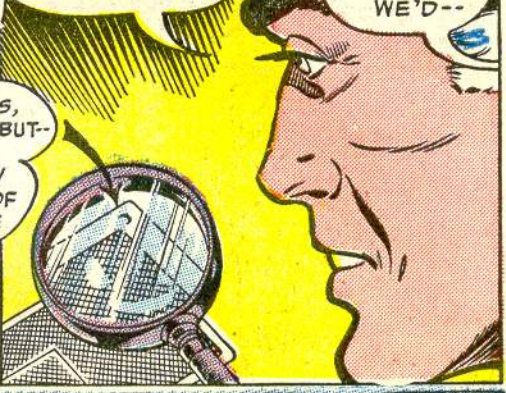
THAT SAME AFTERNOON, A VERY EMBARRASSED LAD TOLD ME HIS STORY, AND...

TAKE IT EASY, SOLDIER-- YOU AREN'T THE FIRST ONE WHO FELL FOR THAT RACKET! OTHERWISE I'D NEVER HAVE HAD THAT WARNING SIGN POSTED!...

I--ER--SUPPOSE THE GAMBLER TOOK HIS DECK WITH HIM!



JUST AS I FEARED -- THIS CARD IS AS CROOKED AS A PRETZEL! SEE THAT SMALL DENT? IT ISN'T MUCH--JUST ENOUGH TO TELL YOUR PAL WHAT THE CARD IS!



AFTER PHONING MAJOR ZWERDLING AT THE CAMP, HARRINGTON AND I FLEW OUT THERE VIA THE POLICE 'COPTER...

...MOVE IN FOR A SHOWDOWN! I SAID IT AND I MEANT IT!... SOLDIER, LEAVE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS WITH MISS MILLER IN THE OUTER OFFICE, AND WE'LL CONTACT YOU!



THANK YOU, SIR! MAYBE SUE WILL FEEL BETTER IF SHE KNOWS YOU'RE GOING TO TRY TO GET OUR MONEY BACK!



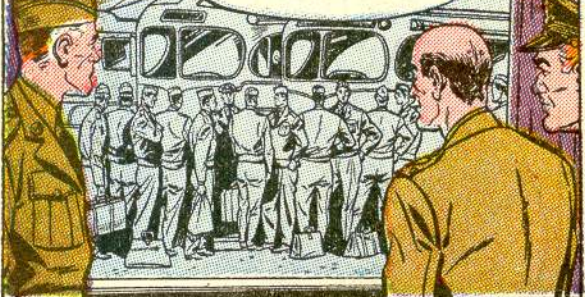
HEY, CHIEF, HOW DO YOU LIKE ME AS A LIEUTENANT? I OUTRANK YOU, PRIVATE! SO HOW ABOUT A SALUTE FOR YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER?



SURE, LIEUTENANT, SOON AS I GET USED TO THIS CREW CUT!

OUR PLAN OF ACTION WAS SIMPLE, BASED ON FACTS ALREADY KNOWN...

MAJOR, SOMEONE, MOST LIKELY A CIVILIAN POSING AS A G.I., IS TIPPING OFF THE GAMBLERS OUTSIDE WHICH SOLDIERS LEAVE CAMP WITH THE LARGEST AMOUNTS OF MONEY! NOW, WHILE HARRINGTON TRIES TO LEARN HIS IDENTITY...



I'M GOING TO TRY TO HOOK THE OUTSIDE MAN! I'M SURE THAT IF WE CAN NAB ONE, WE'LL GET THE REST! SO, MAJOR, IF YOU WRITE ME A PASS TO LEAVE CAMP AND HAVE THE FINANCE OFFICE LEND ME A SUM OF MONEY, WE CAN SET THE TRAP!



RIGHT!

YES, THE TRAP WAS SET-- BUT WOULD MY PREY FALL INTO IT? NEXT DAY, I WAS SURE OF IT WHEN...

BOY-O-BOY, IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE OUT! I'VE BEEN COOPED UP INSIDE THAT CAMP FOR SIX SOLID MONTHS!



YOU AND ME BOTH!

HOW ABOUT A FRIENDLY LITTLE GAME OF CARDS, CHUM-- JUST TO PASS THE TIME?

WELL, I DON'T PLAY AS A RULE, BUT I GUESS A FRIENDLY GAME NEVER HURT ANYBODY!



WITHIN AN HOUR, HE'D CLEANED ME OUT, AND I WAS READY TO ARREST HIM ON SUSPICION, WHEN I SUDDENLY MADE TWO STARTLING DISCOVERIES...

THESE CARDS ARE NOT MARKED! OF COURSE, HE MIGHT BE USING TRICKS TO CHEAT! I WONDER IF HE'S A PHONEY OR GENUINE G. I.?



HEY, GRAB THOSE FURLOUGH PAPERS, SOLDIER-- I'D BE A DEAD DUCK IF I LOST 'EM!

SO HE IS A G. I.-- AND THE MAN I'M LOOKING FOR IS AN IMPOSTOR! I SURE WASTED MY TIME!



BUT SUDDENLY... THOSE FURLOUGH PAPERS ARE AS PHONEY AS YOU! YOU'RE NOT A G. I.-- YOU'RE THE CROOK I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



WHO ARE YOU, THE D. A.? YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!

NO-- YOU MADE THE MISTAKE-- WHEN YOU DONNED A SOLDIER'S UNIFORM WITHOUT FIRST GETTING EXPERT ADVICE! AND I

SO WHAT? EVERYTHING I'M WEARING IS STRICTLY ACCORDING TO REGULATIONS-- IT ALL COMES FROM THE COMPANY SUPPLY ROOM!



AM THE D. A.!

YOU MEAN, FROM SOME OFF-POST SUPPLY STORE! NO SUPPLY SERGEANT WOULD GIVE A SOLDIER WEARING THE **CROSSED RIFLES** INSIGNIA OF THE **INFANTRYMAN**, A HAT WITH THE **RED** PIPING OF AN **ARTILLERYMAN!** DRIVER, STOP THIS BUS AT ONCE!



DID YOU HEAR ME, DRIVER? I SAID, STOP THIS --

SAVE YOUR BREATH! I BRIBED THE DRIVER FOR EMERGENCIES LIKE THIS!



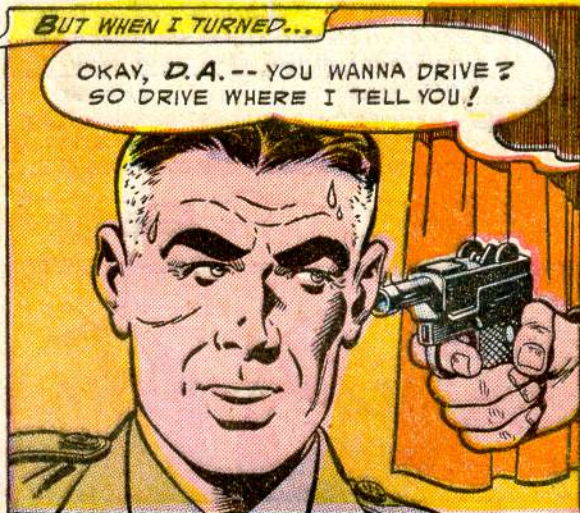
WASTED NO MORE TIME IN IDLE TALK! INSTEAD, I LUNGED FORWARD...



NOW TO PULL THE HAND BRAKE!

BUT WHEN I TURNED...

OKAY, D.A. -- YOU WANNA DRIVE? SO DRIVE WHERE I TELL YOU!



DON'T BE A FOOL! HOW FAR DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS?

UNTIL WE REACH THE TOP! THEN, YOU AND THESE SOLDIERS ARE GOIN' TO HAVE A LITTLE ACCIDENT-- RIGHT OFF THE ROAD AND OVER THE **CLIFF!** NOBODY'S GONNA STOP THIS RACKET!

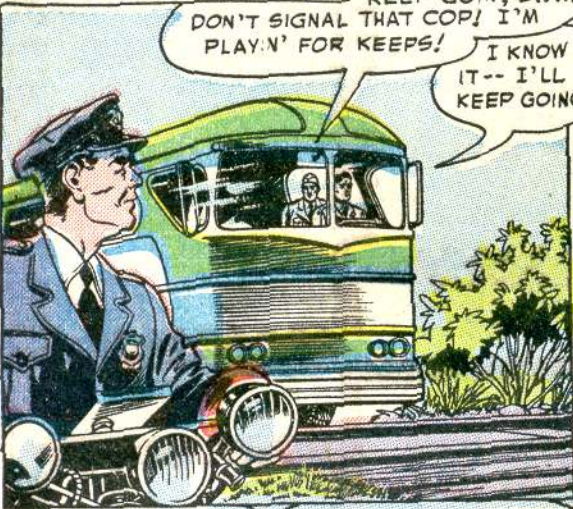
THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT-- SLUGS WAS PLAYING FOR BIG STAKES AND MEANT EVERY WORD...

I'M NOT FOOLIN'! IF THE D.A. OR ANY OF YOU TRIES TO SIGNAL FOR HELP, I'M GONNA LET HIM HAVE IT -- RIGHT IN THE HEAD! SO DON'T TRY ANYTHING!

IF I MADE ONE FALSE MOVE, SLUGS WOULD BLAST ME! IF I KEPT ON, I'D DRIVE OFF THE CLIFF! EITHER WAY, I COULDN'T WIN!

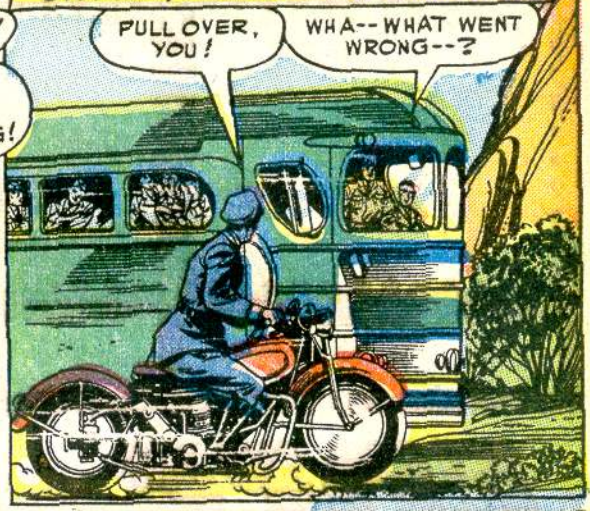


I FELT SORRY FOR THE BUS-LOAD OF G. I.'S.
THEN I GOT AN IDEA!



KEEP GOIN', D.A.!
DON'T SIGNAL THAT COP! I'M
PLAYIN' FOR KEEPS!
I KNOW
IT-- I'LL
KEEP GOING!

SUDDENLY, A SHRILL SIREN BEHIND US...



PULL OVER,
YOU!
WHA--WHAT WENT
WRONG--?



DON'T YOU KNOW A
BUS MUST STOP
AND OPEN ITS DOOR
BEFORE CROSSING
RAILROAD TRACKS?
I KNOW, BUT I WANTED
TO ATTRACT YOUR
ATTENTION! THIS
SWINDLER WAS OUT
TO KILL THESE SOLDIERS
AND ME!



WELL, NOW THAT
I NABBED THE
REST OF THE
GANG INSIDE THE
CAMP, I CAN
HANG UP MY LOOIE
UNIFORM!
AND WHEN WE RETURN
THE MONEY TO THE SOLDIERS
THEY VICTIMIZED, WE'LL
CALL THE CASE CLOSED--
WITHOUT WAITING FOR
MY HAIR TO GROW
BACK!

6

THE
END

SUPERMAN ON TELEVISION!
TELEVISION is SUPER-TV
SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!



1 This handsome stamp shows the United Nations Flag of blue, with a white design in center. Border of stamp is in red; includes five official UN languages.



2 "Peoples of the World" stamp, designed by famous artist. Again, the border spells out "United Nations" in five official UN languages.



3 This "poster in miniature" shows the famous UN building in New York. Designed by the Mexican artist Leon Helguera.

FREE PRIZED SET OF 4 OFFICIAL United Nations Stamps

These Unusual "First Issue" Stamps Sent to You FREE To Secure Names for Our Mailing List

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 4 historic United Nations Stamps, all different. NO COST TO YOU.

These are the most talked-about stamps of our time. Engravers and artists from many countries helped to design them. They can be used in ONLY ONE post-office in the whole world—the official United Nations station in New York. Our supply is limited. So don't ask for more than one set.

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In addition to the FREE United Nations Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your approval — PLUS a FREE copy of our helpful, informative "How to Collect Stamps." Prepared for us by the famous Philatelic Institute of Cambridge, it describes the lure of stamp collecting, how and where to get stamps, the honor code of the stamp collector, adventuring with postage stamps, etc.

"How to Collect Stamps," also contains expert advice on watermark varieties and other apparent duplicates; how to enjoy and profit by duplicates; how to use stamp hinges. It is illustrated with how-to pictures, contains clear, step-by-step instructions that can be of great value to you in your stamp collecting.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Be among the first to have this valuable set of United Nations Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get these 4 United Nations Stamps FREE. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon NOW with 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. If coupon:

Also Free

More People Get Stamps from LITTLETON than from Any Other Concern in The World

Supply Limited Mail Coupon At Once!



4 "Peace, justice, security"—used on 3¢ and 2¢ UN stamps—has striking design printed in rich purple. Designed by J. P. Doeve, Netherlands.



LITTLETON STAMP CO., DEPT. NCG-3, LITTLETON, N. H.

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Print Name _____

MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!

YOURS FOR ONLY

THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF
21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS!
YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!



Just to prove how easily a few spare hours
CAN EARN YOU **\$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this!
We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders
for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS.
And also 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, neighbors and others. So here's the aston-
ishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send
you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as
illustrated. Yes, **JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY** is all you pay
for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually
retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.



ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and
girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is
to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful sell-
ing plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes addi-
tional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together
with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personal-
ized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may
not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
200 Way Street, Elmira, New York

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

HERE'S WHAT
YOU GET FOR
ONLY 1c

- 10 Birthday Cards
- 6 Get-Well Cards
- 1 Anniversary Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 1 Baby Congratu-
lations
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Friendship Card
- 21 Envelopes



PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
200 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL,
plus ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special
introductory price of only 1c. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint
Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name _____

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FOR YOUR CLUB
OR GROUP

Ask for Special Plans to
raise money for your
club or group.



for that trip into **SPACE...**

for **PEP** and
GOOD EATING

take along Delicious



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CANDY...enriched with dextrose (a food-energy sugar)



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