



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

SEPT. - OCT.  
NO. 41

10c

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Featuring  
**"The KILLER  
in KHAKI!"**

HEY, D. A.--  
THAT BULLET WAS  
**REAL!** I THOUGHT  
THEY WERE ONLY  
SOLDIERS IN  
TRAINING FIRING  
**BLANKS!**

YES,  
HARRINGTON,  
BUT ONE  
OF THEM IS  
**NOT A G.I.--**  
HE'S THE  
DISGUISED  
KILLER WE'RE  
AFTER!



# Buzzy

says:

# "WORK CAN BE FUN!"

I HEAR BUZZY AND SUSIE ARE DOING SOME PART-TIME WORK THESE DAYS-- AND FOR NOTHING, TOO, THE SAPS!

BUT THEY'RE SURE HAVING FUN... I WENT OVER TO SEE THEM THE OTHER DAY...



"FIRST THING I SAW WAS SUSIE PLAYING WITH THE LITTLE KIDS AT THE SWINGS... AND HAVING A GOOD TIME DOING IT..."



"THEN I WATCHED BUZZY TEACHING KIDS TO SWIM. WHILE I WAS THERE, ONE LITTLE KID SWAM HIS FIRST FEW STROKES ALONE. BOY, WAS BUZZY PROUD!"



"AFTER A WHILE, SUSIE STARTED HER CLASS IN TENNIS. SHE SAYS MOST OF THE KIDS THAT COME TO THE DAY CAMP LOVE TO LEARN NEW SPORTS AND GAMES."



"LATER ON, A CLUB OF BOYS GOT TOGETHER FOR A MEETING. BUZZY'S THEIR 'ADVISER'. YOU COULD SEE THEY FELT HE WAS ALMOST LIKE A BIG BROTHER."



BUT WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM? THEY WORK FOR NOTHING!

I SEE WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM. THEY HAVE A SWELL TIME AND LEARN THINGS THAT MIGHT COME IN HANDY LATER WHEN THEY START LOOKING FOR JOBS. I THINK I'LL LOOK FOR SOME VOLUNTEER WORK MYSELF!



NO FOOLING, IT'S FUN TO SPEND PART OF YOUR TIME IN SUMMER DOING VOLUNTEER WORK, UNDER ADULT SUPERVISION. YOU GIVE A LOT AND GET A LOT, WHETHER IT'S IN A DAY CAMP, OR IN A HOSPITAL, OR THE DOZENS OF OTHER PLACES IN YOUR HOMETOWN THAT NEED VOLUNTEERS.

BUZZY'S RIGHT. YOU'LL FIND IT ONE OF THE BEST EXPERIENCES OF YOUR LIFE!

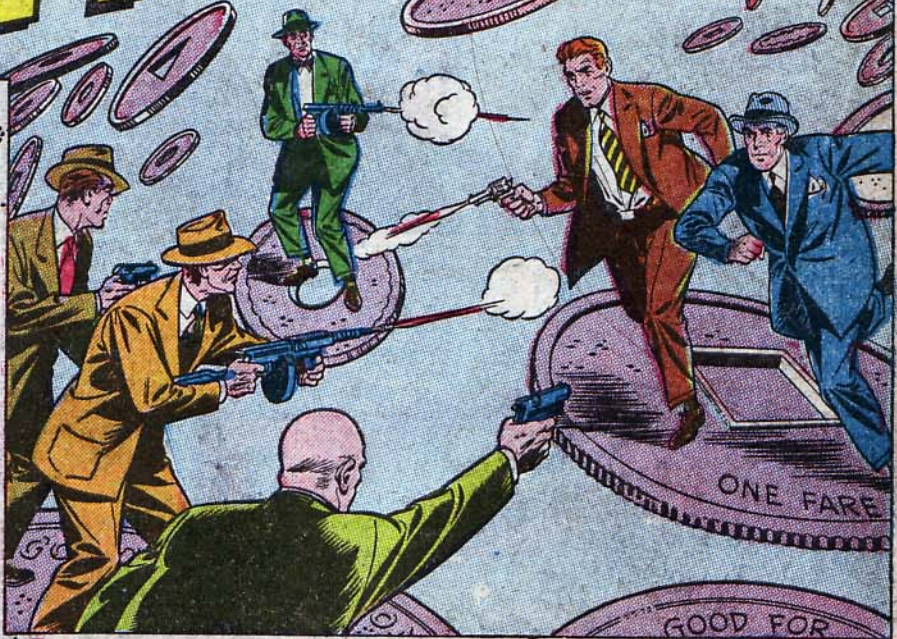


# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

PERHAPS YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH TOKENS-- SMALL METAL DISCS THAT ARE DROPPED DAILY BY MILLIONS OF CITIZENS INTO THE TURNSTILES AND FARE BOXES OF MORE THAN 4,000 TRANSIT COMPANY SUBWAYS, STREET CARS, BUSES AND FERRIES THROUGHOUT THE NATION! THESE SEEMINGLY INNOCENT LITTLE SUBSTITUTES FOR LEGAL U.S. MINT COINS RECENTLY PRESENTED A BRAND-NEW RACKET WHEN WE CRACKED DOWN ON...

## "The GREAT TOKEN TAKE!"



**F**EW MEN REMEMBER THE MORNING OF SEPTEMBER 8, 1963 (AT EXACTLY 10:15) AS DOES CARL 'SECOND-STORY' BREMEN--FOR IT WAS ON THAT DAY, AT THAT EXACT HOUR, THAT HE WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON...

YOU SEE, BREMEN, THE TOKENS CONVICTS USE HERE TO PURCHASE SUPPLIES FROM THE COMMISSARY ARE, AS THEY SAY, AS GOOD AS GOLD! NOW THAT YOU'RE BEING RELEASED WE WILL EXCHANGE THEM FOR REAL MONEY FOR YOU! HMM-- WHAT ABOUT THOSE FEW TOKENS YOU STILL HOLD?

THESE? OH-- I EARNED THEM, SO I'M KEEPING THEM, WARDEN-- AS A SORT OF SOUVENIR! THOSE PERFORATED "P'S" ON THE TOKENS WILL ALWAYS REMIND ME OF MY SECOND "ALMA MATER"-- STATE PRISON!

VERY WELL, AND LET'S HOPE YOUR MEMORIES SERVE TO KEEP YOU STRAIGHT!



"BREMEN HAD A MORE SINISTER REASON FOR KEEPING THE PRISON TOKENS. TWO DAYS LATER HE MET WITH A COUNTERFEITING EXPERT, CHARLIE 'CHIN-CHIN' BERRY..."

LOOK, BREMEN, I'M "HOT" AS IT IS! I DON'T DO COUNTERFEITING UNLESS IT'S FOR REAL BIG DOUGH-RAY-ME! SO PUT YOUR DIME TOKENS BACK IN YOUR POCKET! YOU GOT NERVE CALLING ME HERE FOR THAT!

I FIGURED YOU'D LOOK AT IT THAT WAY, CHIN-CHIN! I GOT SOMETHIN' ELSE TO SHOW YOU...



IN STIR I GOT A BIG IDEA! I CHECKED UP ON TOKENS-- AND GET THIS! THEY REPRESENT MONEY, CHIN-CHIN! BIG MONEY! LOOK AT THIS CHART-- MORE THAN 4,000 TRANSIT COMPANIES USE TOKENS INSTEAD OF REGULAR COINS!

YEAH? SO THEY START A NEW GAG! "THAT AN' A TOKEN WILL GETCHA A RIDE ON A SUBWAY!" SO WHAT?!



IF WE COUNTERFEITED THESE, AND PASSED A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND OF 'EM, WE'D BE IN THE BIG CHIPS! GET IT?

BUT HOW DO YOU PASS 'EM-- KNOCK OUT THE GUYS IN A SUBWAY TOKEN BOOTH AN' SELL 'EM?

LOOK, BOY-- I TOLD YOU I THOUGHT THIS OUT! WE'LL GO DOWN TO YOUR PLACE AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE DETAILS!

A MONTH AGO I WAS PRINTING TEN-DOLLAR BILLS-- AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M BEING CONNED INTO A DEAL TO STAMP OUT FAKE 15-CENT TOKENS!



THEN, ON THE EVENING OF SEPTEMBER 14th, WHEN AN ARMORED CAR STOPPED ABOUT SIX DOORS FROM THE ENTRANCE TO THE ACE TOKEN MFG. CO...

"SEEING THE BRAZEN HOLD-UP ATTEMPT, ALERT GUARDS AT THE TOKEN COMPANY SPRANG INTO ACTION..."





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"BUT, WHEN THE TOKEN COMPANY GUARDS RUSHED OUT-- BOTH THE CROOKS AND THE ARMORED CAR 'GUARDS' TURNED ON THEM..."

HEY! WHAT IS THIS...  
**UNHHH-HH!**



"THEN THE CROOKS AND THE PHONEY ARMORED-CAR 'GUARDS' RUSHED INSIDE THE TOKEN PLANT..."

HAW! THAT DOES AWAY WITH ALL FOUR GUARDS! LET'S GO!

YOU GUYS -- DON'T MAKE A MOVE!



OKAY-- WORK FAST! WE GOTTA TAKE THE DIES OUT OF THESE STAMPING MACHINES!

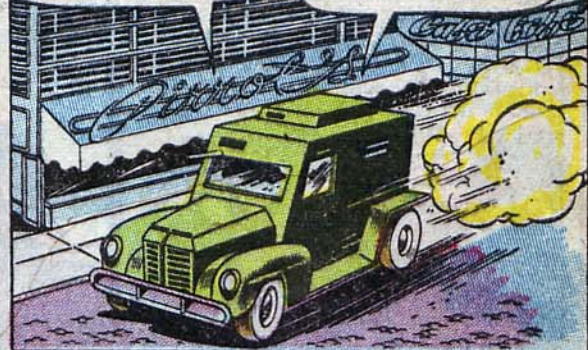
YEAH-- STEP ON IT! THOSE SHOTS'LL BRING THE COPS!



"AND IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF MOMENTS BEFORE THE DARING RAIDERS SPED AWAY..."

HAW! THIS OLD ARMORED CAR WE BOUGHT FROM THE JUNKIE REALLY TURNED THE TRICK, EH?

YEAH, THEM GUARDS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED! THEY REALLY THOUGHT IT WAS A HOLD-UP!



"A FEW WEEKS LATER, MY OFFICE WAS BESIEGED WITH PHONE CALLS FROM THE CITY'S VARIOUS TRANSIT COMPANIES..."

YES, YES, YES! THOUSANDS OF COUNTERFEIT TOKENS HAVE BEEN SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE CITY-- I KNOW THAT!

ALL RIGHT-- I'LL TELL THE P.A. YOU CALLED...

THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE!



CROOKS PULLED A CLEVER RUSE TO GET INTO THE ACE TOKEN COMPANY! THEY STOLE THE STAMPING DIES NEEDED TO PUNCH TOKENS OUT OF RAW BRASS AND HAVE FLOODED THE TOWN WITH BOGUS TOKENS!

IT WAS EVEN MORE CLEVER THE WAY THEY PASSED THE TOKENS, CHIEF-- THAT WAS A REAL DILLY!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

I KNOW! THEY WENT FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE, SELLING TOKENS BY THE **THOUSANDS** ON A CUT-RATE BASIS, CLAIMING THEY WERE TRANSIT REPRESENTATIVES ON A DRIVE TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF PASSENGERS! HARRINGTON--THOSE CROOKS **CLEANED UP!**

IT'S THE ACE TOKEN COMPANY ON THE PHONE, CHIEF!  
TELL THEM I'M ON MY WAY OVER THERE NOW, MISS MILLER!

OH, BROTHER-- THIS IS THE END! NOW THEY'RE COUNTERFEITING **TOKENS!**  
A LOT OF PEOPLE FORGET THAT TOKENS ARE ACTUALLY **MONEY**, HARRINGTON! ONE MILLION OF THEM ARE WORTH \$150,000!



**A**T ELEVEN O'CLOCK WE WERE AT THE TOKEN COMPANY, A PLACE GUARDED--AND RIGHTLY SO-- LIKE A MINT...

THE TRANSIT COMPANIES TOOK YOUR ADVICE, D.A., AND CHANGED THE DIES IMMEDIATELY. NEW TOKENS WILL BE ON THE MARKET TODAY! BUT WE'RE AFRAID THE CROOKS MAY STRIKE AGAIN TO GET THE NEW DIES!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHY WE'RE HERE--TO PREVENT THAT FROM HAPPENING! HMM-- THIS ALL SEEMS VERY INTERESTING!

I'VE BEEN IN PLENTY OF PLACES, MR. MORRIS, BUT NEVER IN A **TOKEN** MANUFACTURING PLANT BEFORE!

I'LL BE HAPPY TO SHOW YOU OUR OPERATIONS! HERE YOU SEE THE BAND OF METAL BEING FED INTO THE PRESS!



THE PRESS PUNCHES TOKEN BLANKS FROM THE METAL STRIPS--AND THEN THE BLANKS ARE STAMPED INTO TOKENS BY THE DIES, AS YOU SEE HERE!

BUT MORE INTERESTING IS THAT PART ABOUT TOKENS WHICH FEW PEOPLE REALIZE! HERE, COME INTO MY OFFICE, I'LL SHOW YOU A FEW THINGS!

LIKE OTHER PEOPLE, WHEN I DROP A TOKEN INTO A SUBWAY OR BUS TURNSTILE, I NEVER REALLY REALIZE WHAT LIES BEHIND IT! NOW I'M LEARNING!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

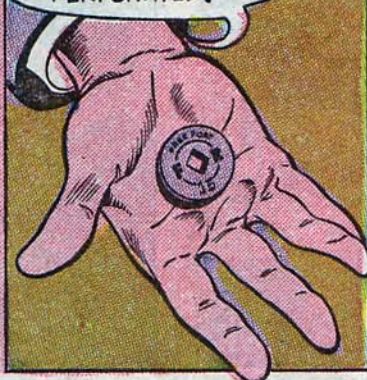


I HAVE **FIFTY** TOKENS HERE -- AND EACH IS DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER! YOU SEE, THERE ARE MORE THAN 4,000 TRANSIT COMPANIES IN THE COUNTRY USING TOKENS TODAY!

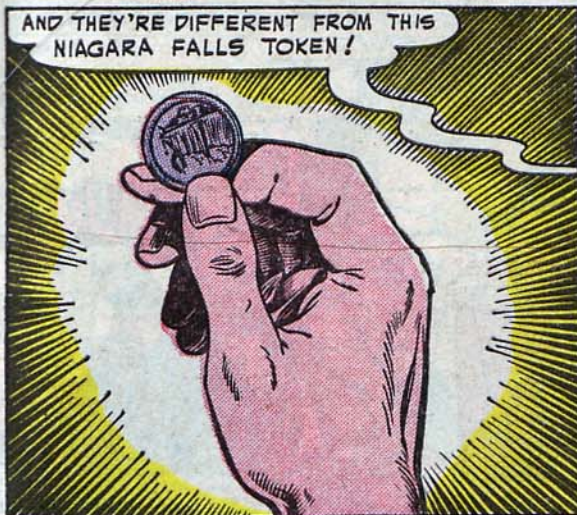
WHEN! THEN THEY RUN INTO **BILLIONS!** HOW CAN YOU TELL THEM APART?

EACH TOKEN IS STAMPED DIFFERENTLY! TAKE THIS ONE, FOR EXAMPLE! WE MAKE THESE FOR THE FREEPORT BUS COMPANY. THE "FR" OF "FREEPORT" IS PERFORATED!

THE DIAMOND-PERFORATED TOKEN IS FAR DIFFERENT FROM THIS ONE OF THE **HAMILTON COMPANY**, ON WHICH WE STAMP A LIKENESS OF ALEXANDER HAMILTON, IN HIS HONOR!



AND THEY'RE DIFFERENT FROM THIS NIAGARA FALLS TOKEN!



OTHERS BEAR VARYING PERFORATED DESIGNS, OR JUST PUNCHED HOLES, OR LIKENESSES OF PATRIOTIC HEROES, OR **ANY** SYMBOL OR DESIGN THE TRANSIT COMPANIES WANT! IT CAN BE A HEART, A SHAMROCK, A CLUB, A SQUARE -- ANYTHING!

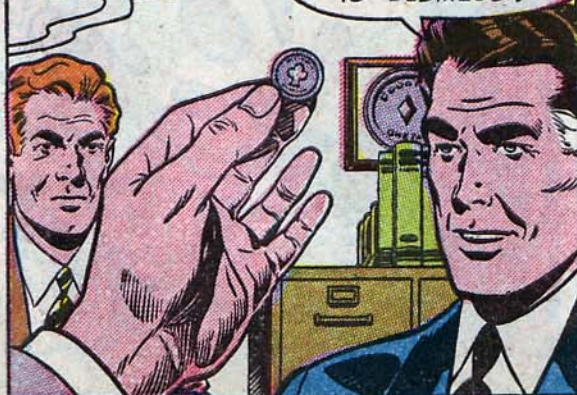


SO, **D.A.**, THAT'S A BRIEF RUN-DOWN ON THIS TINY METAL DISC USED DAILY BY MILLIONS OF PEOPLE!

AND THAT'LL HAVE TO BE THE END OF THE TOKEN LESSON FOR NOW, **MR. MORRIS!** WE HAVE TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

HARRINGTON IS GOING TO STAY HERE AND POSE AS ONE OF YOUR WORKERS! IF THOSE CROOKS RETURN TO STEAL YOUR NEW DIES -- HARRINGTON WILL BE ON HAND TO COPE WITH THEM!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA, **MR. D.A.!** ALL OF US WILL REST A LITTLE EASIER, I'M SURE!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



FOR THREE DAYS, NOTHING EVENTFUL OCCURRED, WHILE PERIODICALLY HARRINGTON CALLED IN FROM THE PLANT TO MAKE HIS REPORT...

THEN, THE FOURTH NIGHT, HARRINGTON WAS ON DUTY, THREE MEN WERE STOPPED BY A GUARD...

NOTHING HAPPENED YET, CHIEF! MAYBE THOSE TOKEN CROOKS MADE IT A ONE-SHOT DEAL! I'M BEGINNING TO DOUBT IF THEY'LL REPEAT!

JUST THE SAME, REMAIN ON THE JOB, HARRINGTON! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES!

IT'S OKAY-- WE'RE FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

SURE-- SURE! GO ON IN! MR. MORRIS WILL BE IN SHORTLY!



THEN, WHEN THE GUARD TURNED HIS BACK...

QUICKLY, AND QUIETLY THE OTHER GUARDS WERE SUBDUED...



OKAY-- THAT CLEARS THE WAY! LET'S GET INSIDE AN' GET THEM OTHER DIES!

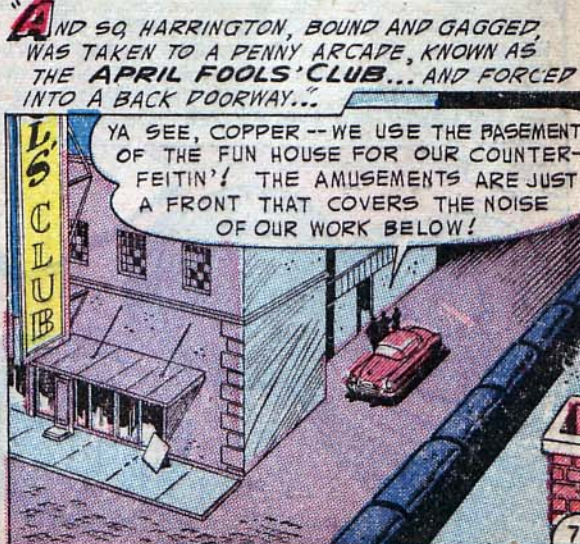
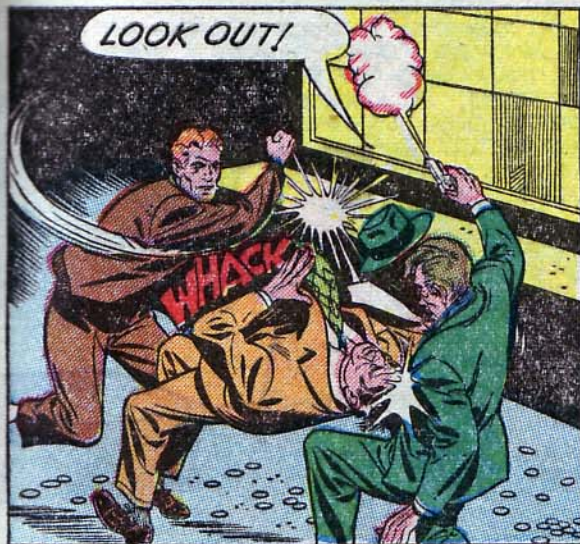
THAT'S IT-- JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS UP! OKAY-- GET THE DIES!

YOU OTHER FELLOWS-- GET OUT OF HERE! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

HUH! THAT GUY HIT US WITH TOKENS!







"MEANWHILE, THE OTHER TOKEN FACTORY WORKERS GOT WORD TO ME ABOUT THE SECOND RAID, AND I HURRIED TO THE ACE PLANT IN A SQUAD CAR..."

HARRINGTON LEFT THESE TOKENS AS **CLUES**-- THE DIAMOND TOKEN, THE NIAGARA FALLS TOKEN, AND THE PERFORATED CLUB TOKEN -- IN THAT ORDER! WHAT WAS HE TRYING TO TELL US?

I'VE GOT TO WORK--AND WORK FAST! THERE'S A **MESSAGE** OF SOME SORT HERE! HARRINGTON'S TRIED TO TELL US SOMETHING! BUT **WHAT?**

I GOT TO YOU AS FAST AS I COULD, **D.A.**-- BUT WHEN WE GOT BACK HERE WE FOUND HARRINGTON **GONE!**

BESIDES THE OTHER TOKENS WHICH YOU TELL ME HE FLUNG AT THE CROOKS, HARRINGTON ALSO DROPPED THESE THREE TOKENS AT THE DOOR AS THEY TOOK HIM OUT!



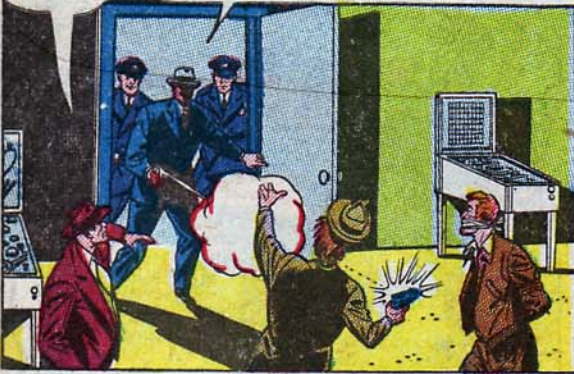
**T**HEN, FINALLY-- WE HIT IT! AND IN LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR WE WERE AT THE FUN HOUSE, JUST AS THEY WERE TAKING HARRINGTON OUT..."

OKAY --WE GIVE UP, **D.A.**! BUT TELL ME, HOW DID YOU EVER FIGURE OUT WE WERE HERE?

YOUR MEN DIDN'T SEE HARRINGTON DROP THREE **TOKENS**... THREE TOKENS THAT GAVE US A **REBUS**, OR **PICTURE CLUE**, TO YOUR HIDEOUT!

THE **D.A.**!

DROP YOUR GUNS AND SURRENDER! THIS WHOLE BUILDING IS SURROUNDED!



THE DIAMOND TOKEN HAD US STUMPED--UNTIL WE REMEMBERED THAT A DIAMOND IS THE BIRTHSTONE FOR **APRIL!** THEN, WE PUT APRIL IN FRONT OF **FALLS**, FOR THE NIAGARA TOKEN, FOLLOWED BY THE **CLUB** TOKEN!

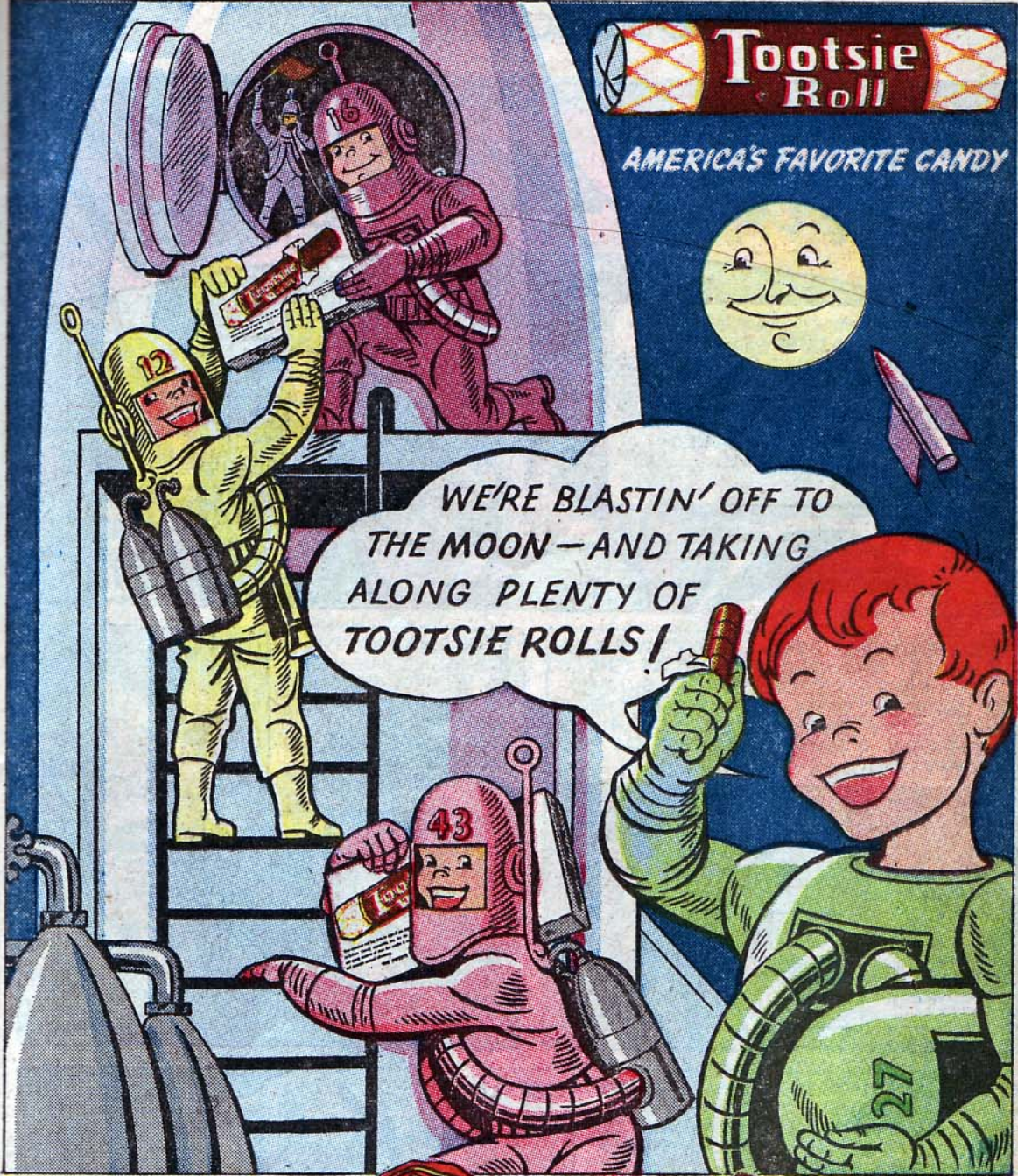
THE RESULT WAS **APRIL FALLS CLUB**-- WHICH WAS SIMPLE TO CONVERT INTO **APRIL FOOLS' CLUB!** FAST THINKING, HARRINGTON!

NOW, AS A TOKEN OF YOUR APPRECIATION, CHIEF--WHAT ABOUT PAYING MY SUBWAY FARE HOME? I'M SUDDENLY OUT OF TOKENS!





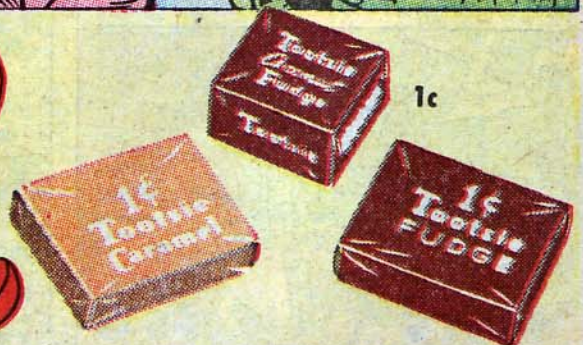
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY



WE'RE BLASTIN' OFF TO THE MOON - AND TAKING ALONG PLENTY OF TOOTSIE ROLLS!

Out of this world in taste!  
Delicious • Chocolaty  
Long Lasting  
**TOOTSIE ROLL**  
And still only 5¢

TOOTSIE POPS - Fruit candy on the outside, TOOTSIE ROLL inside. Two treats for the price of one - only 2c.



These delicious TOOTSIE CANDIES are only 1c each.

# Bullet in the Wall!

**I**N THE HOME OF WARDEN CLINTON D. DUFFY OF SAN QUENTIN PRISON IN SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA, THERE IS AN INTERESTING LITTLE MEMENTO. THE CURIO IS A BULLET... BURIED DEEP IN THE WOODEN PANELING OF HIS RECEPTION ROOM!



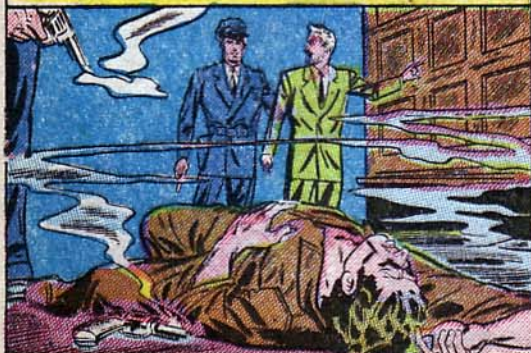
**T**HE SHOT WAS FIRED A LONG TIME AGO, NOT AT WARDEN DUFFY, BUT AT ONE OF HIS PREDECESSORS WHO, AS WARDEN, ONCE OCCUPIED THE HOUSE! THE BULLET CAME FROM THE GUN OF A DESPERATE CRIMINAL, INTENT ON ESCAPE!



**F**ORTUNATELY, THE MISSILE MISSED BY INCHES AND THE WOULD-BE ESCAPEE WENT TO HIS DEATH UNDER A HAIL OF LEAD, FIRED BY GUARDS!



**S**TRANGELY ENOUGH, THE BULLET HAS BEEN LEFT THERE THROUGH THE YEARS, TO SERVE AS A REMINDER TO VISITORS THAT A WARDEN'S LIFE HAS ITS PERILS, TOO!



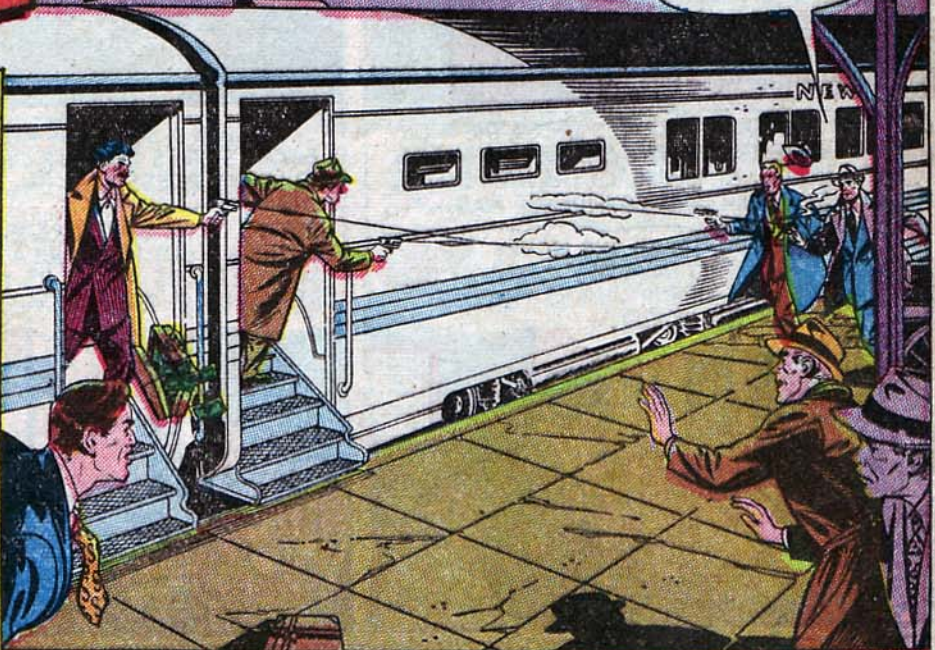
**A**S WARDEN DUFFY PUTS IT, THE SLUG IN THE WALL SATISFIES THE CURIOSITY OF THE SENSATION-MINDED VISITOR WHO "MIGHT, OTHERWISE, BE DISAPPOINTED IN THE PENAL SYSTEM!"

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THIS IS ONE JOB WE MUSTN'T FAIL IN, HARRINGTON! THOSE CROOKS HAVE CHEATED NEEDY PEOPLE OUT OF THOUSANDS!

### YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

DIME BY DIME, DOLLAR BY DOLLAR, MILLIONS ARE MADE ANNUALLY BY VICIOUS RACKETEERS WHO HIDE BEHIND THE MASK OF CHARITY! TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE PUBLIC'S WELL-KNOWN GENEROSITY, AND MAKING IT TOUGH ON HONEST CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS, THESE CROOKS USE EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK TO SQUEEZE MONEY FROM DONORS. IT WAS THE DUTY OF THIS OFFICE TO EXPOSE AND SMASH SUCH A GANG WHEN, RECENTLY, WE CLAMPED DOWN ON...



## "The CRUELEST RACKET IN THE WORLD!"

WE ARE ALL AWARE OF THE HONEST AND NECESSARY CHARITY GROUPS WHOSE AIM IS TO HELP THOSE IN NEED! TO THESE GROUPS, WE NEVER HESITATE IN GIVING GENEROUSLY!



"THIS MONEY GOES TO MANY WELL-KNOWN, WORTHY CAUSES—SUCH AS FLOOD OR TORNADO VICTIMS, BOTH HERE AND ABROAD..."



"ALSO, MUCH OF IT GOES INTO HOSPITALS AND LABORATORIES, WHERE A CEASELESS BATTLE IS WAGED AGAINST A DEADLY AND UNSEEN FOE... **DISEASE!**"



YET EVEN IN *THIS* NOBLE ENTERPRISE, RUTHLESS CRIMINALS TURN UP FROM TIME TO TIME, USING EVERY POSSIBLE DODGE TO MULCT THE PUBLIC OF ENORMOUS FUNDS! WE HAVE JUST SUCH A CASE ON FILE!



"THIS GANG OPERATED UNDER THE PHONY NAME OF '**WORTHY CAUSES**', AND WAS HEADED BY HANNIBAL (THE HAT) SKELLY, SWINDLER AND CONFIDENCE MAN..."

YOU SEE, MRS. TRENT, THE MONEY YOU SO KINDLY DONATE TO "**WORTHY CAUSES**" GOES TOWARD AIDING UNFORTUNATES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!



"SKELLY HAD A SUPPLY OF 'PRESS CLIPPINGS'-- BOGUS STORIES RUN OFF ON THE GANG'S OWN PRINTING PRESS..."

NATURALLY, WE DON'T LIKE TO STAND ON PAST GLORIES-- BUT HERE ARE A FEW OF THE MANY STORIES ABOUT US WHICH APPEARED IN THE NEWSPAPERS!



I'M A SKEPTICAL WOMAN, MR. SKELLY-- BUT I'VE SEEN ENOUGH HERE TO CONVINCE ME THAT MY MONEY WILL BE WELL SPENT! HERE'S MY CHECK, SIR--FOR \$8,000!

THERE ARE HARDLY WORDS TO EXPRESS OUR THANKS, MRS. TRENT!



"BUT AFTER MRS. TRENT DEPARTED, SKELLY ENTERED ANOTHER ROOM, WHERE HIS COHORTS WAITED..."

THE OLD DAME BIT, EH, HANNIBAL?  
HOOK, LINE AND SINKER...TO THE TUNE OF EIGHT G'S! AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, BOYS!



MRS. TRENT IS ONE OF THE TOWN'S LEADING SOCIAL FIGURES! GET IT?... WE NOW ADD *HER* NAME TO OUR STATIONERY--AND THE OTHER SHEEP WILL FOLLOW SUIT! YES, I THINK WE'VE FINALLY STAKED OUT A CLAIM IN THE RIGHT RACKET!





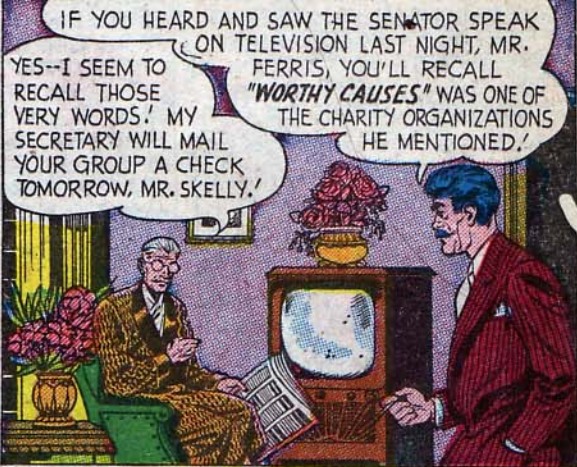
# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"AND SO MRS. TRENT'S NAME WAS ADDED TO THAT OLD DODGE, THE PRINTED STATIONERY--A VERY LEGAL-LOOKING PIECE OF PAPER ON WHICH APPEARED THE NAMES OF OTHER WELL-MEANING VICTIMS..."



"ANOTHER STUNT WAS TO BORROW WORDS FROM SPEECHES MADE BY FAMOUS PERSONALITIES..."



IF YOU HEARD AND SAW THE SENATOR SPEAK ON TELEVISION LAST NIGHT, MR. FERRIS, YOU'LL RECALL "WORTHY CAUSES" WAS ONE OF THE CHARITY ORGANIZATIONS HE MENTIONED!

YES--I SEEM TO RECALL THOSE VERY WORDS! MY SECRETARY WILL MAIL YOUR GROUP A CHECK TOMORROW, MR. SKELLY!

"WHAT MR. FERRIS DID NOT REALIZE, IS THAT THE SENATOR'S SPEECH MENTIONED 'WORTHY CAUSES', YES--BUT HE MEANT ANY WORTHY CAUSE, NOT THE BOGUS CHARITY GANG."



FURTHERMORE, IT IS OUR DUTY, IN THESE TRYING TIMES TO CONTRIBUTE TO WORTHY CAUSES, AND GIVE AID TO THOSE IN NEED...

"SO IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE REPRESENTATIVES OF HONEST CHARITY GROUPS STARTED CALLING AT MY OFFICE..."



NEEDLESS TO SAY, OUR GROUP UPHOLDS ANY HONEST CHARITY, MR. D.A., BUT WE CAN'T DETERMINE HOW MUCH MONEY--IF ANY--THIS "WORTHY CAUSES" ACTUALLY DONATES TO NEEDY CASES!

IF WE CAN GET EVIDENCE THAT THEY'RE POKETING THE PROCEEDS, MISS ANDREWS, WE CAN CRACK DOWN ON THEM!

AND CRACK DOWN ON THEM WE WILL, IF WE PROVE THEY'RE CROOKED! I'LL ASSIGN MR. HARRINGTON PERSONALLY TO THE CASE! YOU CAN REST ASSURED WE'LL ACT AT ONCE, MISS ANDREWS!



THANK YOU-- AND GOOD DAY!

"OUR FIRST STEP WAS TO DIG UP ANY INFORMATION ON SKELLY WE HAD ON FILE..."



ABOUT ALL WE HAVE ON SKELLY IS THAT HE'S A SLICK CONFIDENCE MAN, ACCUSED OF CERTAIN SWINDLING DEALS! BUT WE CAN'T CONVICT HIM ON ACCUSATIONS ALONE!

MOST OF ALL, WE MUST GET A LOOK AT THE RECORDS IN HIS OFFICE! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW, HARRINGTON.

I SURE DO, CHIEF! I JUST SUDDENLY BECAME R.H. CHICKERING, WEALTHY MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, WHO'S LOOKING AROUND FOR WORTH-WHILE CHARITIES!

"THUS, DRESSED IN APPROPRIATE CLOTHING, AND CARRYING FALSE IDENTIFICATION WITH WHICH WE SUPPLIED HIM, HARRINGTON SOON PAID A CALL AT SKELLY'S OFFICE..."

MANY SUCH AS YOU COME HERE TO DONATE, MR. CHICKERING! I--UH--JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE...MY BUZZER... I'M WANTED IN THE OUTER OFFICE!

"SKELLY HURRIED INTO THE BACK ROOM, WHERE..."

THAT WAS THE ALARM SIGNAL, BOYS! WHAT'S UP?

LISTEN, BOSS... MIKE RECOGNIZES THE GUY IN THERE POSING AS CHICKERING! HE'S A BIRD NAMED HARRINGTON, FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

WHAT? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! OR... IS IT?

I'VE TANGLED WITH HARRINGTON BEFORE, BOSS--AND I'D KNOW HIM ANYWHERE--EVEN WHEN HE'S WEARING FANCY DUDS AND A MONOCLE! TAKE A LOOK AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW!

"UNAWARE THAT HE WAS BEING WATCHED THROUGH THE SLOT, HARRINGTON MADE A HURRIED--AND PRACTICED--SEARCH OF THE FILING CABINETS..."

GREAT GUNS! HE'S RIFLING THROUGH OUR FILES! HE'LL KNOW EVERYTHING!

NOT FOR LONG, HE WON'T, BOSS! I'LL GET A LOT OF SATISFACTION OUT OF SLAMMING A COUPLE OF SLUGS INTO THAT HARRINGTON CHARACTER! SAY THE WORD!

NO, YOU IDIOT! IT WOULD BE FOOLISH TO KILL HIM! AFTER ALL, THE D.A. KNOWS HE'S HERE, BECAUSE HE SENT HIM HERE! THIS CAN MEAN ONLY THAT THE HEAT'S ON! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!



I'LL GET RID OF HARRINGTON AS SOON AS I CAN.' MEANWHILE, GET THE MONEY TOGETHER.' WE'LL HAVE TIME TO GET OUT OF TOWN! AFTER ALL, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT **WE** KNOW WHO HE IS.'



"SHORTLY AFTERWARD..."

NOW, MR. CHICKERING, JUST HOW MUCH DO YOU INTEND DONATING TO "WORTHY CAUSES"?

MY OFFICE WILL MAIL YOU A CHECK, MR. SKELLY -- SAY \$5,000! I'D LIKE THE DONATION TO BE KEPT ANONYMOUS, AS USUAL!



"BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN HARRINGTON RELATED HIS STORY TO ME..."

CHIEF! WHAT'S THE MATTER?

YOU SAY SKELLY RECEIVED A BUZZING SIGNAL AND PROMPTLY LEFT THE ROOM? I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU WERE SPOTTED, HARRINGTON! COME ON -- WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST!



"MINUTES LATER, AS WE ARRIVED AT SKELLY'S OFFICE IN A SQUAD CAR..."



HURRY! WE MAY BE TOO LATE EVEN NOW!

"MEANWHILE, INSIDE..."



THEY'RE CRACKING DOWN NOW, BOSS! HERE THEY COME.

TAKE THE HALLWAY! MIKE AND I WILL COVER THE REAR EXIT! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT! UH--WE'LL MEET AT THE AIRPORT!



"A HAIL OF FIRE GREETED US AS WE CAME UP THE STAIRWAY..."



THERE THEY COME! GIVE IT TO 'EM!

**BLAM! BANG! BANG!**



"THE BATTLE ENDED ABRUPTLY, AS THE GANG MEMBERS REALIZED THEY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE..."

SKELLY BEAT IT WITH MIKE, D.A.--THROUGH THE REAR EXIT, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET HIM AT THE AIRPORT!

KNOWING THAT CON ARTIST, CHIEF, I'D FIGURE THAT HE LEFT THESE BIRDS TO HOLD THE BAG WHILE HE GOT AWAY WITH THE MONEY!



NOT ONLY THAT, HARRINGTON... I THINK HE LIED WHEN HE SAID HE'D GO TO THE AIRPORT--TO THROW THEM AND US OFF THE TRAIL! PHONE FOR SOME BOYS TO COVER THE BUS DEPOT, WHILE WE HEAD FOR THE TRAIN STATION!



"WE ARRIVED AT THE STATION ON THE HEELS OF THE FUGITIVES, WHO WERE JUST BOARDING A MOVING TRAIN..."

THERE THEY ARE--SKELLY AND MIKE!

"MIKE TRILBY FELL TO THE PLATFORM WITH A WOUNDED LEG, WHILE THE CONDUCTOR, HEARING THE SHOTS, STOPPED THE TRAIN..."



DON'T SHOOT, D.A.! DON'T SHOOT!

WELL, TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT--MOST OF THE MONEY WAS RECOVERED AND RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS WHO THEN RE-DONATED IT TO HONEST CHARITIES! SKELLY AND HIS CREW WOUND UP BEHIND BARS!

ALL OF US LIKE TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE NEEDY! BUT TO BE CERTAIN YOUR DONATIONS REACH THE PROPER HANDS, MAKE A CAREFUL CHECK OF ANY NEW CHARITY THAT SPRINGS UP IN YOUR CITY! THIS WAY, WE CAN ALL HELP IN KEEPING MEN LIKE SKELLY, OUT OF HONEST CHARITIES!



THE END

ADVERTISMENT  
**ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS**



FLEER  
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 1¢

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FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

# QUICK QUIZ

WHY IS 13 KNOWN AS A BAKER'S DOZEN?



THIS STEMS FROM OLDEN TIMES WHEN FINES WERE IMPOSED FOR SHORT WEIGHT! BAKERS ADDED AN EXTRA UNIT TO THE DOZEN IN ORDER TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE!

WHAT IS THE CURVATURE OF THE EARTH PER MILE?



THE EARTH'S CURVATURE IS APPROXIMATELY 8 INCHES PER MILE!

CAN A MIRAGE BE PHOTOGRAPHED?



A GOVERNMENT BUREAU STATED ITS BELIEF THAT A MIRAGE CAN BE PHOTOGRAPHED IF CLEARLY VISIBLE!

HOW FAR DO SOME BIRDS MIGRATE?



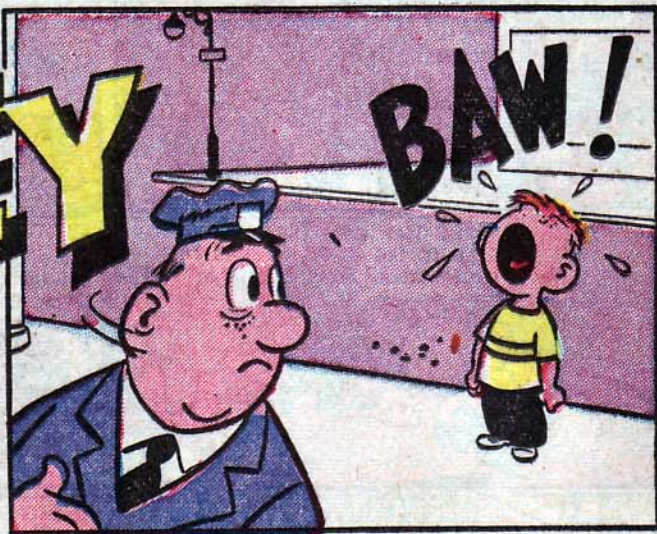
THE DISTANCES VARY! THE GOLDEN PLOVER OF THE ARCTIC, FOR EXAMPLE, TRAVELS SOUTHWARD 8000 MILES ACROSS THE EQUATOR TO THE PAMPAS OF FAR-OFF ARGENTINA!

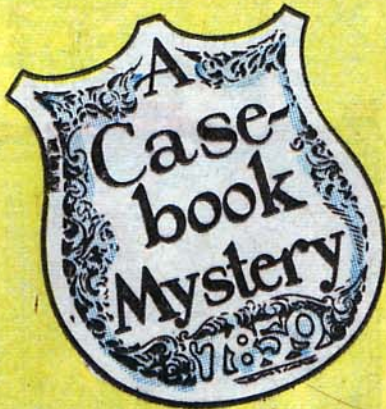


# CASEY

## THE COP

HENRY BOLTINOFF





# "HUNTERS HOAX!"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

AT THE UPSTATE HUNTING LODGE OF J.J. MARSTON, WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN...

SURE IS NICE OF J.J. TO INVITE THE WHOLE OFFICE STAFF UP TO HIS LODGE FOR A HUNTING TRIP! ER--- TOO BAD HE DIDN'T BRING HIS DAUGHTER, ELLEN, ALONG, TOO!

THAT REMINDS ME, TOM--- I WANT TO TALK TO J.J. BEFORE WE START OUT!

MM... WONDER WHAT HE WANTS TO SEE THE BOSS ABOUT?



J.J., I'LL COME RIGHT OUT WITH IT--- ELLEN AND I ARE IN LOVE! WE'D LIKE TO GET MARRIED, WITH YOUR PERMISSION, OF COURSE!

NO---! H-HE CAN'T! I'VE LOVED ELLEN MYSELF FOR YEARS!

GEORGE, I'VE ALWAYS TRIED TO GIVE ELLEN ANYTHING SHE WANTS, AND IF SHE WANTS YOU, IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME! BUT THIS FORCES ME TO CHANGE SOME OTHER PLANS I HAD IN MIND!

I'D INTENDED MAKING TOM BLAKE MY NEW GENERAL MANAGER! NOW, HA, HA--- I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF MY NEW SON-IN-LAW, EH?

WHAT'S THAT, SIR?



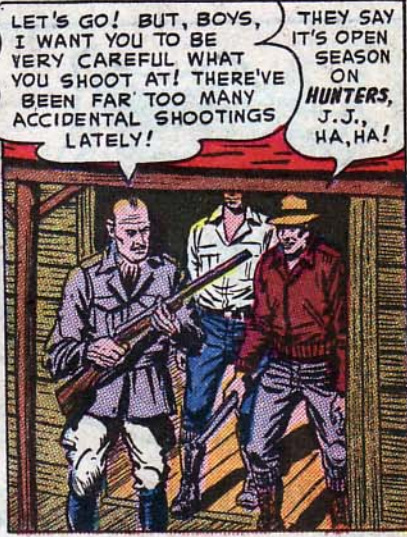


I---I WAS COUNTING ON--- THAT PROMOTION MYSELF! I WORKED HARD FOR IT! NOW--- I'VE LOST EVERYTHING--- ELLEN AND BEING PROMOTED!



ARE WE READY, J.J.?

AND ALL BECAUSE GEORGE CAME ALONG! I WAS DOING FINE UNTIL J.J. GAVE HIM A JOB SEVERAL MONTHS AGO!



LET'S GO! BUT, BOYS, I WANT YOU TO BE VERY CAREFUL WHAT YOU SHOOT AT! THERE'VE BEEN FAR TOO MANY ACCIDENTAL SHOOTINGS LATELY!

THEY SAY IT'S OPEN SEASON ON HUNTERS, J.J., HA, HA!



MAYBE THAT WOULD SOLVE MY PROBLEM---IF SOMEONE MISTOOK GEORGE FOR A DEER AND SHOT HIM! THEN I'D HAVE A CHANCE WITH ELLEN--- AND I'D GET THAT PROMOTION!

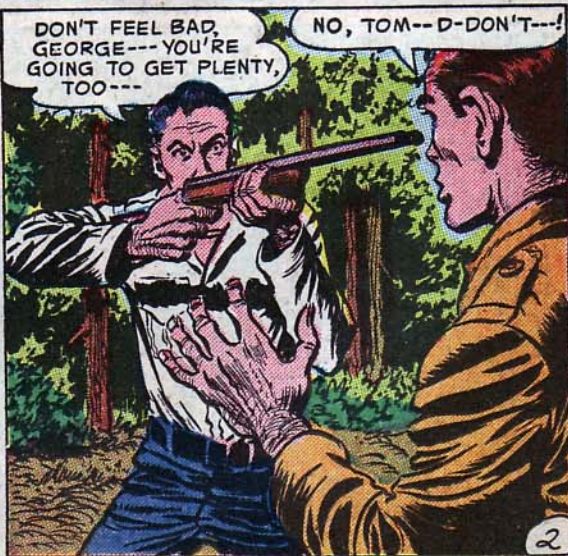


WAIT A MINUTE! WHY COULDN'T I DO IT? BUT I MUST DO IT CLEVERLY! NOT POT SHOTS FROM AMBUSH! THAT WAY I MIGHT BE SEEN! I'LL GET CLOSE TO HIM, AND SAY SOMEONE ELSE DID IT! I AND I'D NEVER BE SUSPECTED--- I'M NOT EVEN SUPPOSED TO KNOW ABOUT HIM GETTING THE JOB!



AN HOUR LATER... HI, GEORGE! ANY LUCK YET?

NO, NOT A THING! BUT FROM THAT GUNFIRE, THE OTHERS MUST BE GETTING PLENTY!



DON'T FEEL BAD, GEORGE--- YOU'RE GOING TO GET PLENTY, TOO---

NO, TOM-- D-DON'T---!



HE---ELP! HE---ELP!  
SOMEBODY HELP!

WHAT'S UP?

AND, SOON...

GEORGE DEAD?  
THIS IS GHASTLY!  
HOW DID IT HAPPEN, TOM?

SOMEONE MUST'VE  
MISTAKEN HIS  
MOVEMENTS  
FOR A DEER'S,  
AND SHOT AT  
HIM! WHOEVER  
IT WAS FIRED FROM  
THAT THICKET!

IT COULD'VE BEEN ANYONE OF US!  
YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!

POOR GEORGE---

I---I WAS STANDING  
RIGHT NEXT TO HIM  
WHEN HE GOT IT!  
I---I MIGHT'VE  
BEEN KILLED  
MYSELF!

SHORTLY, LIEUT. ALVIN CUTLER, OF THE STATE  
TROOPERS, ARRIVES AND BEGINS A ROUTINE  
INVESTIGATION...

HMM... RECEIVED FULL CHARGE  
FROM A 12-GAUGE SHOTGUN IN  
ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING! TOM BLAKE,  
YOU SAY YOU WERE WITH  
THE DEAD MAN WHEN HE WAS SHOT?

YES, LIEUTENANT.  
I WAS STANDING  
RIGHT NEXT  
TO HIM! I GUESS  
I'M LUCKY IT  
WASN'T I WHO  
WAS HIT!



AND YOU SAY THE  
SHOT CAME FROM  
THAT THICKET  
ABOUT 20  
YARDS AWAY?

YES, SIR--BUT  
I COULDN'T SEE  
THE PERSON WHO  
ACTUALLY DID THE  
SHOOTING!

WE'RE ALL USING  
12-GAUGE SHOT-  
GUNS WITHOUT A  
CHOKE--SO IT  
COULD'VE BEEN  
ANY ONE OF US  
LIEUTENANT!

NO, MR. MARSTON---YOU'RE  
WRONG! IT COULD ONLY  
HAVE BEEN **ONE MAN---**  
THAT MAN IS---**TOM BLAKE!**

W-WHAT'S  
THAT---



READER, WE DON'T BLAME TOM FOR  
BEING SURPRISED! WE THOUGHT HE  
HAD COVERED UP HIS TRACKS RATHER  
WELL, AND TOLD A CONVINCING  
STORY BESIDES!  
BUT LIEUT. CUTLER SAW ONE  
FLAW IN TOM'S STORY THAT GAVE HIM  
AWAY! CAN YOU FIND IT? TAKE ANOTHER  
LOOK BEFORE YOU READ THE NEXT PAGE!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



I KILLED GEORGE? YOU MUST BE CRAZY, LIEUTENANT! WHAT GAVE YOU THAT IDEA?

YOUR OWN STORY, TOM... AND I'LL PROVE IT TO YOUR OWN SATISFACTION!

YOU SAID THAT YOU WERE STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO GEORGE WHEN HE WAS HIT--- AND THAT WHOEVER SHOT HIM WAS IN THAT THICKET ABOUT 20 YARDS AWAY!

THERE WERE ABOUT FIVE OF US IN OVER THERE, SHOOTING, LIEUTENANT! THAT'S RIGHT! IT COULD BE TRUE!



NO, IT COULDN'T! BECAUSE SHOT FROM A 12-GAUGE SHOTGUN HAS A TENDENCY TO SPREAD THE FARTHER IT TRAVELS--- AND AT 20 YARDS, TOM WOULD'VE BEEN HIT, TOO! WHAT'S MORE, THE ONLY MAN CLOSE ENOUGH TO EMPTY A FULL CHARGE INTO GEORGE, ACCORDING TO HIS OWN STORY, WAS TOM BLAKE!

W-WAIT--- I---I MUST'VE MADE A MISTAKE!

YOU CERTAINLY DID---IN THINKING YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH MURDER! LET'S GO!

IT---IT WAS HIS OWN FAULT! FIRST, HE STOLE MY GIRL--- THEN GRABBED MY PROMOTION! HE GOT WHAT HE DESERVED!



AND SO DID THOMAS R. BLAKE, FOR HE PAID WITH HIS LIFE ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 5<sup>th</sup>, IN THE DEATH HOUSE AT BERNARDINO PRISON.

THE END



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## GEM OF A THEFT

WHAT was the most bizarre crime in history? Everyone has his own idea, but most authorities agree that it occurred in downtown New York City back in 1910. The plotter, who shall be called Smith, was an immigrant who dreamed of luxuries. And his attention focused on a large jewelry store, named Zirinsky's, which could make his dreams come true.

Investigation revealed that the store was well guarded. Doors and windows, even a coal chute, were provided with alarms. But Smith was desperate, and only the savage determination of a ruthless man could devise such a plan.

It was inspired by a fire, which partially destroyed a small building across the street from Zirinsky's. In clearing the debris, workers had left exposed some of the gas and sewer pipes. Like a man inspired, Smith promptly and secretly moved a cargo of tools into the condemned building to undertake what is still regarded today as perhaps the most incredible theft in the world.

Somehow, he managed to get a blueprint of the maze of pipes underground, and, after careful study, he began to dig and drill towards his destination—Zirinsky's. He planned to cut 10 feet down, then bore across the street, and work his way up, avoiding the crisscross of pipes and cables, emerging triumphantly, one midnight, smack in the middle of Zirinsky's.

For several weeks, Smith worked patiently, plodding steadily towards his goal, slipping into the deserted ruin at night. As he

edged forward, he took the precaution of shoring up the sides with beams to support his tunnel. Then, one night, the policeman on the beat happened to notice a flickering lamp among the ruins. Investigating, he found the lamp gone, but heard sounds of a scraping shovel below.

Puzzled, he removed some wooden planks from the floor. There, at his feet, was a small hole in the ground, which curved away. The digging sounds were clearer now.

"Hey! You down there!" he shouted between cupped hands. "Who are you, and what are you doing?"

On his knees, digging furiously, Smith almost jumped out of his skin as the stranger's voice thundered into the tunnel. In a moment of forgetfulness, he tried to leap to his feet, forgetting the low headroom. As he struck the roof of the tunnel, his arms flailed out, dislodging a couple of the beams. Death and destruction rained down on Smith as the tunnel collapsed.

Police dug Smith out next morning. He was only a few feet from Zirinsky's. He had been within reach of thousands of dollars in jewelry, but Death had grabbed him instead.

## MOUNTIE MATTER

Anybody seeing the movie, "Saskatchewan", finally will get some authentic information about the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, because that famed organization cooperated in the making of the picture. Common belief to the contrary, they have

fewer horses than New York City's force, use, instead, jeeps, airplanes, motorcycles, dogsleds, motorboats, snowmobiles—and in some cases, minesweepers.

Their motto, again, contrary to popular belief, is not "They Always Get Their Man," but "Maintains le Droit," which, translated from the French, means "Maintain the Right." (This has nothing to do with traffic).

Red coats are only worn for dress purposes (and Technicolor movies). Regulation coats are brown and blue. The Mounties were formed back in 1873 to stop Americans from smuggling whiskey over the border to Canadian Indians. Most of this type of business was transacted in a place named, appropriately enough, Fort Whoop-Up.

## PORTRAIT OF A CROOK

The sun was waning in the West, and Joe Heeley was getting tired of painting the picture along Chicago's Lakeshore drive. He cleaned his brushes with turpentine, packed away his canvas, and made for his apartment.

He unlocked his door, snapped on the lights as he entered. Sounds from his bedroom attracted him. Cautiously, he moved towards it, setting down his artist's equipment. Yes, there definitely was the sound of movement from within.

But the second-story thief had heard Heeley enter, and only now was preparing to depart as he heaved a couple of stuffed suitcases over the window sill onto the fire escape.

The door suddenly whirled open, and Joe Heeley confronted his foe. The bare-headed stranger was startled. In a fleeting moment, Heeley scrutinized his face, as the thief gasped and fled via the window. Joe Heeley moved towards the telephone and summoned the police.

When they arrived soon after, they found Heeley seated crosslegged, calmly smoking his pipe, at work on a sketch pad balanced on one knee. "I expect you want to know if I can identify the crook. So I made this flash portrait of him. Maybe you can recognize him," he said.

The sergeant in charge of the detail studied the sketch. "I sure do, Sir. That's Mike Crowley, and I know where we can pick him up, before he fences your stolen property."

And that's just what they did. "How did you know it was me?" asked the surprised thief when he was picked up.

"Easy," the officer replied. "You just happened to leave a picture of yourself, that's all!"

## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

**DARTFORD, England:** Seven hundred teddy bears were reported stolen from a toy factory.

**WASHINGTON, D.C.:** A former inmate returned to the District's jail and pleaded for a cell for two weeks. The reason: the food and solitude had pleased him so much, one weekend, that he wanted to spend his vacation there.

**MUSKEGON, Mich.:** When his car was stolen, a victim succeeded in thumbing a ride, no sooner thanked his benefactor than he recognized the auto as his own.

**LONDON, England:** Swearing in of a witness was suspended during a trial until the court Bible could be found. It was—in the witness' pocket.

**LAFAYETTE, Ind.:** Several dozen sport shirts were stolen from a boys' clothing store. All were inscribed "I'm a Little Stinker!"

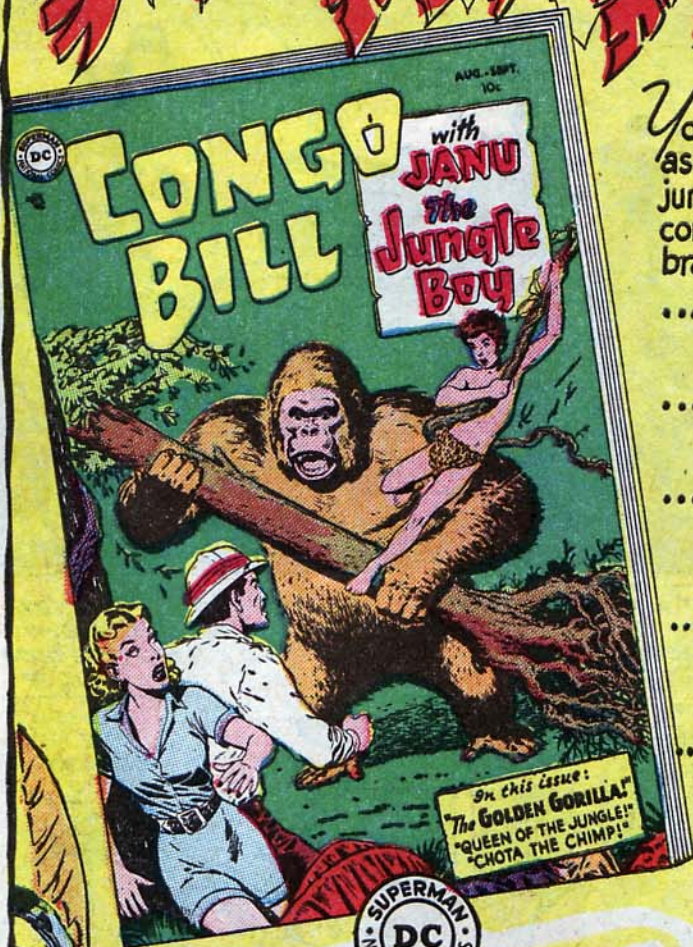
**DETROIT:** Aware that a local ordinance required a loaf of bread to weigh not less than 15 ounces and not more than 17, a baker however was hailed into court for making his pumpernickel too big.

**COYOTE, New Mexico:** An escaped convict paused at a farm house to ask for a handout, found to his dismay, when the owner opened the door, that he was the sheriff who had imprisoned him.

**BRONX, N. Y.:** Returning to his car, a salesman noted that its contents had been tampered with, hurriedly drove to the police station, where he delivered the crook, who, he knew, was hiding in the trunk.

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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

**E**IGHT MILES FROM THE GRIM WALLS OF THE STATE PRISON IS BRIGHTON WOOD, A DENSE FOREST THAT EXTENDS ACROSS THE BORDER AND IS USED BY THE U.S. ARMY FOR WAR GAMES. THESE ARE THE ESSENTIAL FACTORS THAT ENABLED AN ESCAPED CONVICT TO PULL ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL GET-AWAYS IN MODERN TIMES, PLACING ME IN THE MOST PERILOUS POSITION OF MY CAREER, AS I TRIED TO RECAPTURE...

## The KILLER IN KHAKI!



THE TIME WAS LAST APRIL 18<sup>th</sup>-- THE PLACE WAS ROUTE 187, ON WHICH RACED TWO SPEEDING CARS...

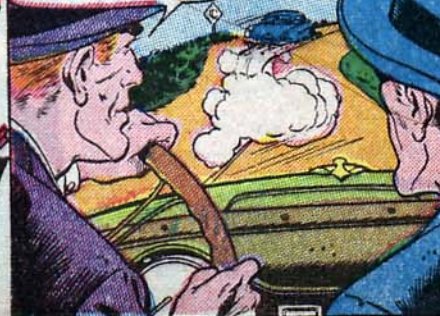
THE CAR WE PURSUED WAS DRIVEN BY CONRAD CONDON, A MURDERER UNDER LIFE SENTENCE, WHO HAD JUST MADE GOOD HIS REPEATED THREATS TO BREAK OUT OF THE STATE PENITENTIARY...

HE'S HEADING FOR THE BORDER, HARRINGTON! STEP ON IT!

HA, HA-- ONCE I GET INTO THESE ARMY DUDS, IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FAST CAR TO CATCH ME!

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF-- WE'LL CATCH UP TO HIM IN TIME!

I GET INTO THESE ARMY DUDS, IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FAST CAR TO CATCH ME!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



**TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AT THE EDGE OF A FOREST...**

**BUT AS WE PLUNGED INTO THE WOODS AFTER HIM...**

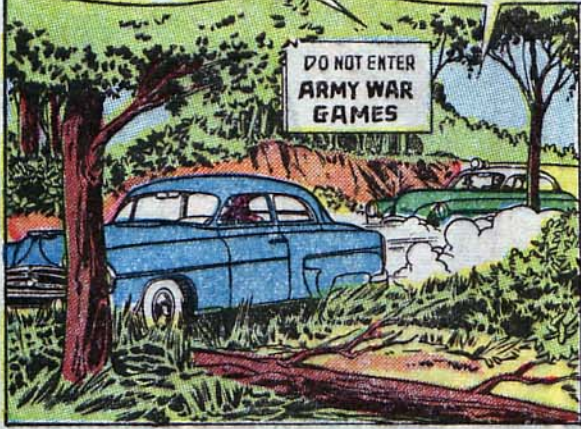
THERE HE GOES, CHIEF, INTO THAT CLUMP OF TREES!

PULL OVER! HE SHOULD BE EASY TO SPOT AMONG ALL THOSE SOLDIERS!

LOOK, CHIEF--HE DISCARDED HIS PRISON CLOTHES! I DON'T GET IT!

I DO! TAKE A LOOK, HARRINGTON!

DO NOT ENTER  
ARMY WAR GAMES

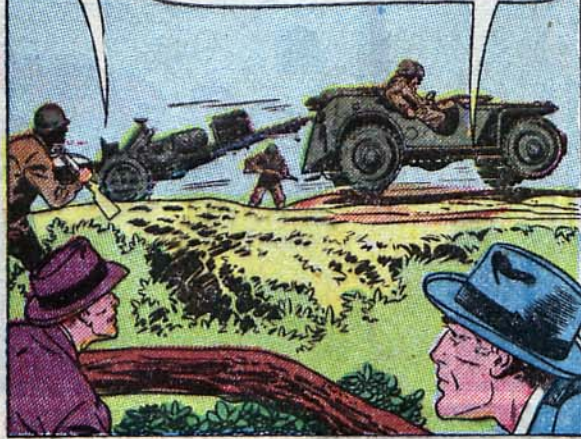


YOU MEAN--?

YES, HARRINGTON-- HE PUT ON AN ARMY UNIFORM AND IS MINGLING WITH THE REST OF THE SOLDIERS!

BUT HOW WILL WE TELL HIM APART FROM THE OTHERS?

THAT WAS HIS GENERAL IDEA! COME ON... WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE COMMANDING OFFICER AT ONCE!



**BUT WHEN WE FINALLY REACHED THE FIELD HEADQUARTERS OF BRIGADIER GENERAL WALTER SMATHERS, COMMANDANT OF THE MILITARY RESERVATION...**

NO, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I CAN'T POSSIBLY STOP THE WAR GAMES SO YOU CAN PICK OUT YOUR ESCAPED CONVICT! WHY, THE "BLUE" OR "RED" ARMY WOULD THINK IT WAS AN "ENEMY" TACTIC! THESE GAMES MUST BE PLAYED OUT TO THE END!

THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY LEFT TO NAB HIM! HARRINGTON AND I MUST DRESS UP AS OFFICERS AND GO INTO BATTLE AFTER HIM!

THAT CAN BE ARRANGED! WAIT HERE TILL I GET YOU SOME UNIFORMS!

HMM...



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THUS, SOON AFTER, AS WE WENT BACK OUT INTO THE FIELD...

CHIEF, I STILL DON'T SEE HOW WE'RE GOING TO TELL THAT KILLER APART FROM THE REAL SOLDIERS! WITH CAMOUFLAGE ON THEIR FACES, THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME!

BUT WE MUST, HARRINGTON-- BEFORE HE SLIPS ACROSS THE BORDER, TOO!



AT THIS VERY INSTANT, HOWEVER, IN A NEARBY DITCH...

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! AS SOON AS SOME HEAVY SHOOTING DEVELOPS, THERE'S GOING TO BE A COUPLE OF REAL CASUALTIES!



MOMENTS LATER, AS A DETACHMENT OF "BLUE" ARMY SOLDIERS SURPRISED MY "RED" ARMY DOGFACES...

LOOK, CHIEF <sup>SM</sup> THEY'RE SHOOTING LITTLE BAGS OF WHITE POWDER AT US!

OF COURSE! THE BAGS LEAVE A POWDER MARK TO SHOW IF AN "ENEMY" HAS BEEN HIT! YOU DIDN'T THINK THEY USE REAL BULLETS, DID YOU?



ABRUPTLY, AS IF IN ANSWER TO MY QUESTION...

DUCK, HARRINGTON!



ER... WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID, CHIEF, ABOUT THESE BOYS NOT USING REAL BULLETS?

ONE OF THEM IS, HARRINGTON-- KILLER CONDON! COME ON-- I GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HIM!



THERE HE IS! CUT HIM OFF, HARRINGTON! RIGHT!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

**BUT WHEN WE CAUGHT UP TO THE FLEEING MAN...**

HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU "RED" ARMY GUYS ARE JUST SUPPOSED TO SHOOT-- NOT TACKLE US! THINK YOU'RE IN A REAL WAR, OR SOMETHING?

**THEN, AS WE RESUMED OUR NEEDLE-IN-A-HAYSTACK SEARCH...**

STAY OFF THE ROAD, HARRINGTON, UNLESS YOU WANT TO GET CLIPPED BY ONE OF THOSE TANKS!

I'M JUST TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHERE THAT KILLER DISAPPEARED TO!

**WE DIDN'T KNOW IT THEN, BUT KILLER CONDON WAS A LOT CLOSER THAN WE SUSPECTED...**

HA, HA--THE P.A. AND HIS STOOGE WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME! AFTER I FINISH WITH THEM, I'LL ROLL THIS THING RIGHT ACROSS THE BORDER!



**C**LOSER AND CLOSER CAME THE DEATH ON TREADS...

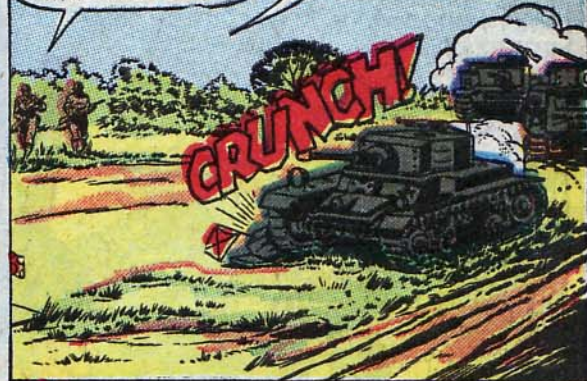
THINK WE OUGHT TO TRY COMBING THE WOODS, CHIEF, INSTEAD OF STICKING TO THE ROAD?

NO, WE'VE GOT A BETTER CHANCE OF RUNNING INTO HIM ON THE ROAD!

**I** DIDN'T KNOW HOW RIGHT I WAS--BUT JUST THEN...

HMM... THAT THIRD TANK FROM THE END, HARRINGTON!

WHAT ABOUT IT? LOOKS LIKE ALL THE OTHER TANKS TO ME!



YES, BUT IT ISN'T! QUICK-- INTO THE DITCH!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, CHIEF, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE...

**H**ARRINGTON NEVER COMPLETED HIS SENTENCE, FOR AT THAT MOMENT...





**MINUTES LATER...**  
**WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT HOW'D YOU KNOW THE KILLER WAS INSIDE THAT TANK, CHIEF?**

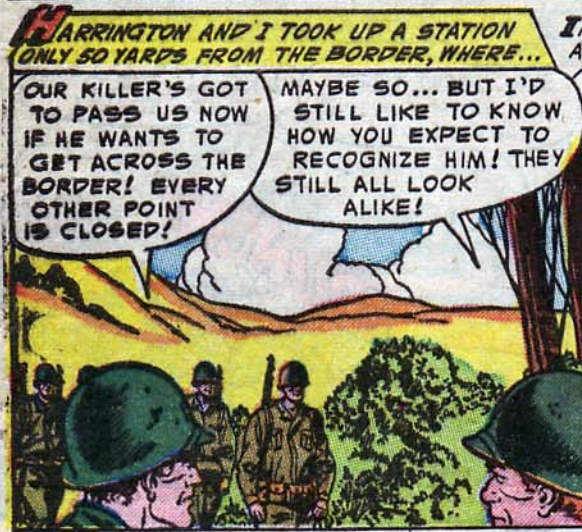
**BECAUSE IT RAN RIGHT OVER ONE OF THESE SAFETY ZONE FLAGS, WHICH NO REAL TANK-MAN WOULD DO! LET'S GO, HARRINGTON...CONDON HEADED INTO THE WOODS!**



**BUT WHEN WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP TO THE TANK...**

**SHE'S DESERTEED, CHIEF!**

**YES--AND THIS TRAIL LEADS STRAIGHT TO THE BORDER! COME ON... TIME'S RUNNING OUT ON US!**



**HARRINGTON AND I TOOK UP A STATION ONLY 50 YARDS FROM THE BORDER, WHERE...**

**OUR KILLER'S GOT TO PASS US NOW IF HE WANTS TO GET ACROSS THE BORDER! EVERY OTHER POINT IS CLOSED!**

**MAYBE SO... BUT I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU EXPECT TO RECOGNIZE HIM! THEY STILL ALL LOOK ALIKE!**



**IN THE NEXT SUSPENSEFUL MOMENTS, ONE AFTER ANOTHER DOGFACE PASSED--BUT...**

**ONLY WAY I KNOW TO SPOT HIM IS IF WE MAKE ALL THE SOLDIERS WASH THEIR FACES!**

**YOU KNOW WE CAN'T DO THAT, HARRINGTON!**



**MEANWHILE, SECRETLY ENJOYING OUR FLIGHT, KILLER CONDON KNEW HE HELD ALL THE ACES...**

**ONLY TEN MINUTES AFTER I GET PAST THE D.A., I'LL BE SAFE ACROSS THE BORDER! HE'LL NEVER SPOT ME!**



**CONDON WAS RIGHT! TO ME, HE LOOKED JUST LIKE EVERY OTHER G.I. AS HE PASSED RIGHT BY...**

**HI, LIEUTENANT!**

**HI, SOLDIER! PLEASE KEEP THIS LINE MOVING!**

**AT THAT POINT, IT SURELY LOOKED AS IF I HAD BEEN OUTWITTED...**





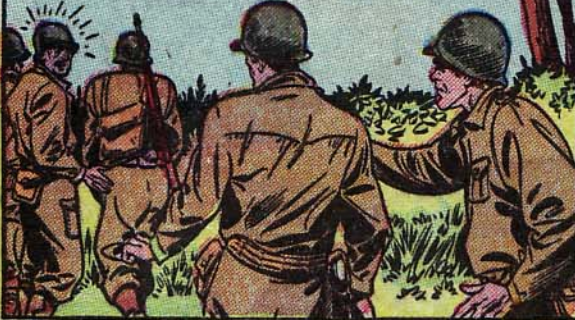
# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



...BUT SUDDENLY, SOMETHING CLICKED IN MY BRAIN...

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT LAST SOLDIER WHO PASSED BY! WHICH ONE WAS IT, HARRINGTON?

THAT ONE, CHIEF! WHY?



THERE WASN'T TIME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS -- INSTEAD...

BECAUSE HE'S OUR MAN! NOT SO FAST, CONDON!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME!



BUT I DID-- AND SOON...

IT'S KILLER CONDON ALL RIGHT! HOW'D YOU SPOT HIM, CHIEF?

YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE, CONDON--YOU SALUTED ME...

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!



...AND ANY SOLDIER KNOWS HE'S NEVER SUPPOSED TO SALUTE AN OFFICER IN COMBAT-- EVEN MOCK COMBAT!

HA, HA... THE P.A. SURE KNOWS HIS STUFF! WHEN ARE YOU JOINING UP, MR. D. A.?

BRRR... DON'T EVEN JOKE LIKE THAT! YOU SOLDIERS PLAY JUST A LITTLE TOO ROUGH FOR US, CIVILIAN COPS!



THE END.

**BAT-MAN**

When you see the man in the costume! Don't be so afraid! He's the greatest detective of Gotham!

## THREE

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"BATMAN, CLOWN of CRIME!"

"GUARDIAN of the BAT-SIGNAL!"

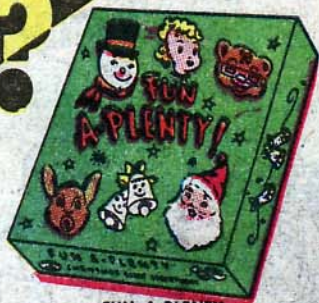
GET YOUR COPY **NOW** AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!



# DO YOU NEED MONEY?



**NOEL DELUXE  
FEATURE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT**  
21 luxurious cards—including  
satin "puff", gold bronzing, red velvet,  
lovely embossing



**FUN A-PLenty  
CHRISTMAS COMIC ASSORTMENT**  
Novel animated cards with original  
cut-outs, pop-outs, unique folds and  
novelty attachments—including  
jingle bells and 3-D glasses

## \$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling  
only 50 boxes of  
our 300 Christmas card  
line. And this can be done  
in a single day. Free samples.  
Other leading boxes  
on approval. Many surprise  
items. It costs you  
nothing to try. Mail  
coupon below today.



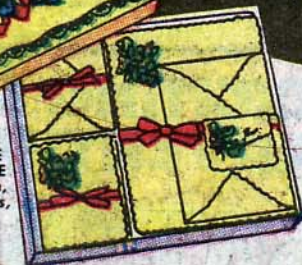
**DELUXE  
CHRISTMAS  
GIFT WRAPPING  
ENSEMBLE**  
20 large multi-color  
20"x30" sheets in a  
fascinating variety  
of designs—plus  
matching seals  
and gift tags



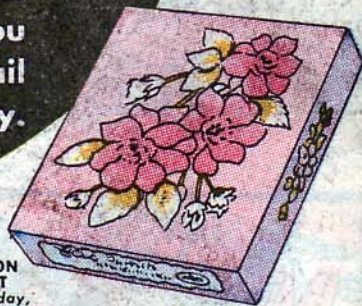
**BIBLE TEXT  
CHRISTMAS  
ASSORTMENT**  
Richly decorated  
religious cards  
with Scripture Text  
quotations



**PANSY REMEMBRANCE  
STATIONERY ENSEMBLE**  
Charming Pansy design,  
dainty scalloped borders,  
ribbon-tied



**FAVORITE  
ALL OCCASION  
ASSORTMENT**  
Exquisite Birthday,  
Get Well cards of  
unusual beauty and design



**Mail This Coupon Today**

**COLONIAL STUDIOS, INC.**  
Dept. 1-A, White Plains, New York

Please rush samples and full details of your easy money-making plan.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Hi  
Pal!  
Win  
\$100  
as I  
just  
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

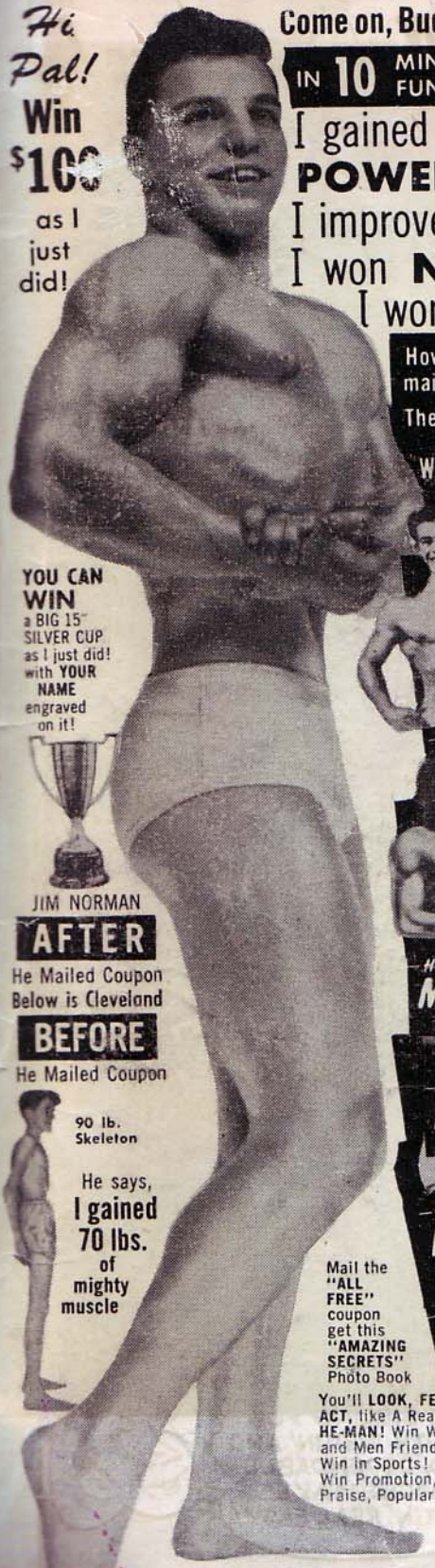
BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

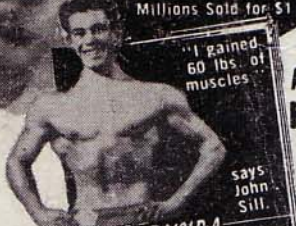


90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I gained 60 lbs. of muscles"

says John Sill.



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added 7 inches to my CHEST 3 inches to each ARM."

says Jobie Jackson



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

AMAZING SECRETS How to WIN MUSCLES like IRON NERVES like STEEL World's Great EXPERT Tells YOU HOW YOU CAN BECOME AN ALL-AROUND HE-MAN in 10 MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR HOME! PHOTO BOOK

GET ALL 5 FREE



1

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

2

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME



3

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

4

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.



This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

# How Chuck's *Fineline* PEN GOT HIM IN THE MOVIES!

HOLLYWOOD'S BIGGEST STAR!

PREMIERE  
GENE TROY  
IN PERSON

## STAMPEDE

HE'S EVEN MORE HANDSOME THAN HIS PICTURES!

BOY! GENE TROY HERE IN PERSON! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE JUST TO MEET HIM!



DOGGONE, NEW PEN AND IT WON'T WORK!

HOURS LATER

NICE PEN, PARDNER. SURE WRITES SMOOTH. WOULDN'T MIND HAVIN' ONE! EXPENSIVE?

IT'S A FINELINE PEN! ONLY COST ME \$2.25!

HERE, MR. TROY, TRY MINE!

HMMM, THIS YOUNG FELLOW IS JUST THE ONE FOR OUR NEW PICTURE. HMMM!

6 WEEKS LATER

GEE, WHO EVER THOUGHT I'D BE IN A REAL MOVIE WITH GENE TROY!

THANK FINELINE FOR THAT, CHUCK - I FOUND THE PEN I'VE ALWAYS WANTED... AND THE STUDIO FOUND YOU.

HERE'S WHY YOU'LL LIKE FINELINE PENS TOO...

HANDSOME, MATCHING  
*Fineline* PENCIL  
\$1.75

- Precious metal tip guarantees smooth writing!
- Interchangeable points to suit your writing style!
- Eight smart color combinations, bright metal or plastic caps!



COMPLETE SET  
MATCHING *Fineline*  
PEN AND PENCIL \$3.95

\$2.25

I GIVE FINELINE STAR BILLING FOR SMOOTH WRITIN' AND GOOD, DEPENDABLE SERVICE. MAKES WRITIN' REAL EASY!

AMERICA'S BIGGEST  
PEN AND PENCIL VALUE  
of W. A. SHEAFFER PEN CO.