



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

NOV. - DEC.

NO. 42

10c

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Featuring
**"The FOUR-LEGGED
COP!"**

THIS IS THE
END OF THE
LINE FOR YOU,
D.A.!



BUZZY

finds

"The KEY to SUCCESS!"



OKAY, BUZZY AND WOLFIE. YOU'RE HIRED. BE HERE AT 4 SHARP MONDAY!

GROCER



MONDAY...



TUESDAY...

ONE MORE ORDER FOR TODAY, BOYS. WHO'LL TAKE IT?

AW, I'M TIRED...

I'LL GO AROUND THAT WAY, AND DELIVER IT ON MY WAY HOME!



WEDNESDAY...

WAIT A MINUTE. YOU FORGOT TO BRING THE FLOUR I ORDERED.

OH, DEAR, YOU DIDN'T BRING THE SUGAR! I'M SURE I ORDERED IT.

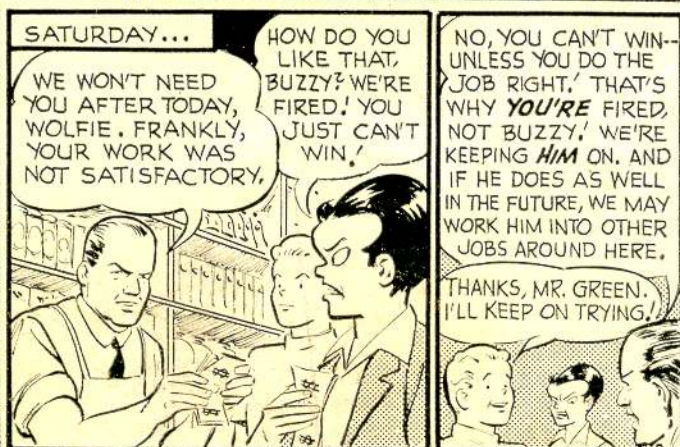
AW, IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!

I'M SORRY, MRS. BROWN, I'LL BE BACK WITH IT IN A JIFFY!



THURSDAY...

YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS, BUZZY, BUT I APPRECIATE IT. WORK WOULD ALWAYS BE MORE FUN IF EVERYBODY WAS AS NICE TO GET ALONG WITH AS YOU.



SATURDAY...

WE WON'T NEED YOU AFTER TODAY, WOLFIE. FRANKLY, YOUR WORK WAS NOT SATISFACTORY.

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, BUZZY? WE'RE FIRED! YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!

NO, YOU CAN'T WIN-UNLESS YOU DO THE JOB RIGHT. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE FIRED, NOT BUZZY! WE'RE KEEPING HIM ON, AND IF HE DOES AS WELL IN THE FUTURE, WE MAY WORK HIM INTO OTHER JOBS AROUND HERE.

THANKS, MR. GREEN. I'LL KEEP ON TRYING!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE -- GULP -- D.A.!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

I'VE PROBABLY HELD MORE DIFFERENT JOBS THAN ANY MAN IN THIS COUNTRY! AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER, I'VE BEEN A SANDHOG, AN AUTO MECHANIC, A STEEPLEJACK, AND A PLUMBER! THE REASON? CRIMES DON'T OCCUR IN MY OFFICE-- THEY TAKE PLACE WHEREVER PEOPLE LIVE, AND WHEREVER THEY WORK! AND WHEREVER THEY HAPPEN, THAT'S MY BEAT! WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE CASE THAT LED ME TO BECOME A...

"SUPER-MARKET SLEUTH!"



ON APRIL 8, LAST YEAR, FOOD SHOPPERS IN THE FOX HILLS SUBURB OF OUR CITY WERE CAUGHT UP SHORT WHEN...

THE MARKET'S CLOSED DOWN! THIS IS A FINE THING!

YOU SAID IT! THIS IS THE ONLY SUPERMARKET IN THIS AREA! WHERE ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO OUR SHOPPING NOW?

WHAT ARE YOU COMPLAINING ABOUT? WE WORKED HERE! NOW WE'RE OUT OF OUR JOBS!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED? THEY WERE DOING A BIG BUSINESS! WHY SHOULD THEY SUDDENLY CLOSE DOWN?



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THE ANSWER WAS SUPPLIED NEXT DAY WHEN I RECEIVED A DELEGATION OF THE CITY'S SUPERMARKET OWNERS IN MY OFFICE...

I GUESS YOU HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DAIRY MART, MR. D.A.! IT HAD TO SHUT DOWN!

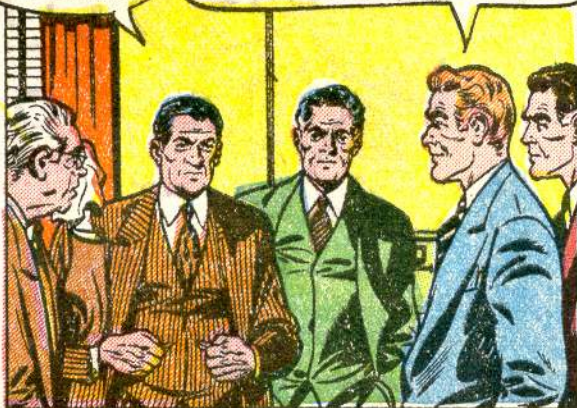
THE SAME THING WILL HAPPEN TO OUR STORES IF WE DON'T GET SOME PROTECTION!

PROTECTION? FROM WHOM?



FOODLIFTERS! THEY'RE DRAINING US DRY-- EATING US RIGHT INTO THE RED!

WAIT A MINUTE--HOW MUCH DOES THE AVERAGE FOOD-LIFTER STEAL? A JAR OF CHERRIES WORTH 60 CENTS AT THE MOST! THAT'S PEANUTS!



EXACTLY! BUT SINCE SUPERMARKETS OPERATE ON A ONE PER CENT PROFIT, WE HAVE TO SELL \$60 WORTH OF FOOD JUST TO MAKE UP FOR THAT ONE SMALL THEFT! FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!

HMM--IT'S A WONDER ANY OF YOU ARE LEFT IN BUSINESS!

CLEARLY, WHAT THE SUPERMARKETS NEEDED WERE DETECTIVES SPECIALLY TRAINED TO SPOT FOODLIFTERS! SO, I DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!



THE NEXT MORNING... WE'RE HERE, HARRINGTON, TO LEARN EVERY POSSIBLE RUSE AND DEVICE FOOD-LIFTERS USE, SO WE CAN TRAIN PRIVATE DETECTIVES TO TAKE OVER!

HOW CAN TWO DETECTIVES WATCH OVER ONE STORE CONTAINING HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE IN IT, CHIEF? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

YES, IT SEEMED AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK, BUT I TACKLED IT JUST THE SAME! FIRST OF ALL, I SET UP A NETWORK OF MIRRORS...

GET IT, HARRINGTON? BY PLACING MIRRORS ABOVE EVERY AISLE AT THE CORRECT ANGLE, WE CAN COVER A NUMBER OF AISLES AT THE SAME TIME WITHOUT BEING THERE!

SO I SEE! PRETTY CLEVER, CHIEF!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BEING A SUPERMARKET SLEUTH REQUIRED TACT AND UNDERSTANDING! FOR INSTANCE, ONE MORNING...

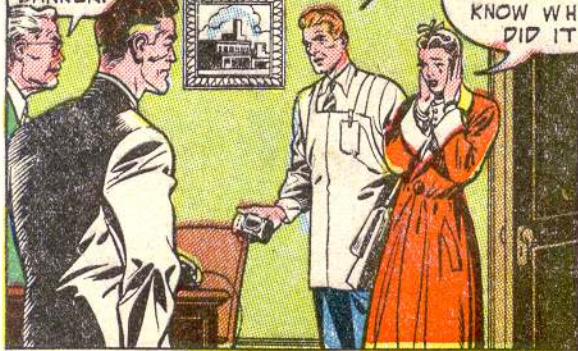
I UNDERSTAND! IT WAS JUST A CRAZY IMPULSE! AND I'M SURE THE SCARE YOU'VE JUST HAD, ABOUT BEING ARRESTED, WILL CURE YOU! WE'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET--UNLESS YOU TRY IT AGAIN!

CAUGHT THIS WOMAN STEALING A CAN OF MUSHROOMS, CHIEF!

WHY, IT'S THE WIFE OF T.K. FARNSLEY, THE BANKER!

PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T ARREST ME! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DID IT!

PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T ARREST ME! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DID IT!



BUT, ON ANOTHER OCCASION, WHEN I NABBED A MAN...

DON'T ARREST ME! THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER STOLE ANYTHING! I'M A RESPECTABLE ACCOUNTANT, JOHN MORELAND!

JUST ONE MOMENT--I WANT TO MAKE A CALL!

BUT, AFTER I'D MADE MY PHONE CALL...

I'VE JUST SPOKEN TO A CLEARING HOUSE OF SUPERMARKETS I RECENTLY FORMED! I'M INFORMED YOU'RE A FIVE-TIME OFFENDER! TAKE HIM DOWN AND BOOK HIM, HARRINGTON!



AT ANOTHER TIME...

LOOK, HARRINGTON, WHAT'S STICKING OUT OF THAT MAN'S POCKET?

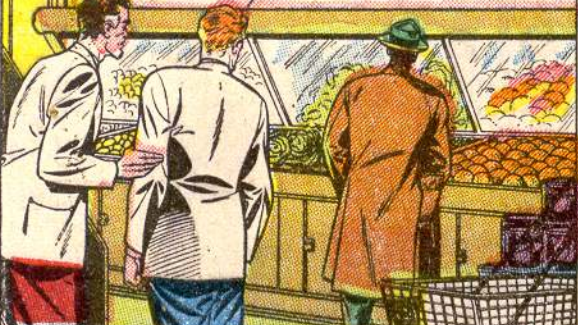
YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SUSPECT EVERY-ONE, CHIEF! WHAT YOU SEE IS ONLY THE TOP OF A PAPER BAG!

YES--THAT'S WHAT MAKES ME SUSPICIOUS! KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, HARRINGTON!

PARDON ME, MISTER, HAVE YOU ANY FRESH SHRIMP TODAY?

CHIEF!

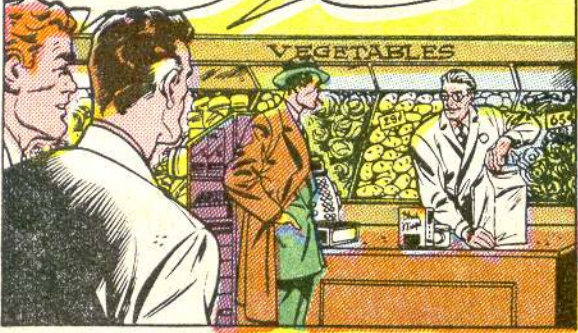
| | | |
|----------------|--------------|-----------------|
| ORANGES 49¢ | CELERY 27¢ | CORNBARS 19¢ |
| GRAPEFRUIT 49¢ | RADISHES 15¢ | CAULIFLOWER 31¢ |
| TOMATOES 39¢ | | LEMONS 39¢/14¢ |



ABOUT 20 MINUTES LATER, AS THE SUSPECT STARTED TO CHECK OUT...

YES-- BUT IF NOTHING, CHIEF! HE BOUGHT SOME VEGETABLES AND CANNED GOODS -- BUT HE'S GETTING THEM ALL CHECKED OUT, AS YOU CAN SEE!

YOU'LL NOTICE THAT PAPER BAG'S GONE FROM HIS POCKET! I'M GOING TO NAB HIM!



WAIT A MINUTE, CHIEF-- YOU KNOW WHAT IT'LL MEAN IF HE'S IN THE CLEAR!

YES, A SUIT AGAINST THE STORE FOR FALSE ARREST! BUT I DON'T THINK WE HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT! LET'S GO!



I WAITED UNTIL THE SUSPECT LEFT THE STORE, THEN...

MIND STEPPING BACK INTO THE STORE FOR A MOMENT?

WHAT FOR? I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG!

THEN YOU'LL HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! LET'S GO!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE...

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? I PAID FOR EVERYTHING IN THAT BAG!

THERE'S A BAG WITHIN A BAG!



YOU PAID FOR EVERYTHING IN THE INNER BAG-- BUT NOT FOR THIS EXPENSIVE JAR OF CAVIAR IN THE FALSE BOTTOM OF THE OUTER BAG!

HOLY CAT! THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME!



AT STILL ANOTHER TIME, AS HARRINGTON AND I WERE POSTED NEAR THE CHECKERS...

LOOK, HARRINGTON-- NOTICE HOW THE END OF THAT ROLL OF WAXED PAPER IS IMPROPERLY WRAPPED?

BUT THE WRAPPING IS DONE BY A MACHINE, ISN'T IT?



YOU CATCH ON FAST, HARRINGTON!
THE WRAPPING SHOULD BE ALIKE
ON BOTH SIDES! LET'S OPEN
IT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

HEY--WHAT'S
THE IDEA?
I'M BUYING
THAT ROLL OF
WAXED PAPER!

YES, BUT YOU NEGLECTED TO PAY FOR
THIS LONG THIN JAR OF OLIVES
SLIPPED INTO THE HOLLOW OF THE
ROLL OF WAXED PAPER!



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, WE COLLECTED
QUITE A CRIME GALLERY FOR THE TRAINEES
WHO WOULD SOON GRADUATE AS
SUPERMARKET SLEUTHS...

SPECIAL STRAPS
HUNG FROM THE
SHOULDERS!

THIS CROOK WENT TO THE TROUBLE
OF CONSTRUCTING A PHONY BOX OF
KRINKLIES WITH A SPECIAL BOTTOM
TO HOLD EXPENSIVE CANS OF
SARDINES, ANCHOVIES, ETC.!

POCKETS SEWN ON THE
INSIDE LININGS OF THIS
LOOSE-FITTING COAT!



AND AS OUR TERM GREW TO AN END...
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW
GRATEFUL I AM, MR. D.A.!
ALREADY OUR THEFTS
HAVE DROPPED
80 PER CENT!

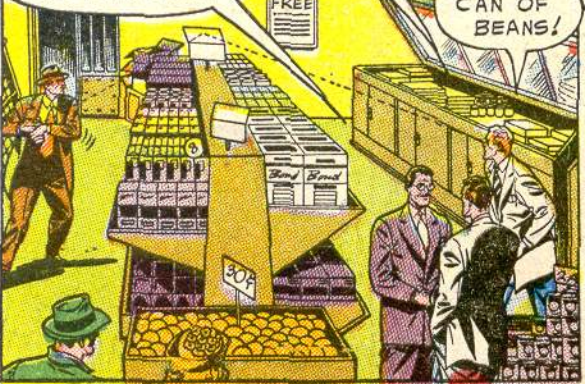
GLAD
TO HAVE
BEEN OF
SERVICE!

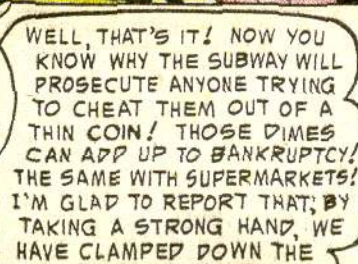
OH-OH,
CHIEF!
IN THAT
MIRROR--
BROWN
JACKET--
CAN OF
BEANS!

MOST FOODLIFTERS SURRENDER MEEKLY,
BUT NOT THIS ONE! AS HARRINGTON AND I
DASHED UP AISLE 8...

HE'S GOING DOWN TO
THE CELLAR IN THE
FREIGHT ELEVATOR!

HE'LL GET AWAY
THEN! THE FRONT
CELLAR DOORS ARE
OPEN, AND HE'LL HAVE
A CLEAR COURSE TO
THE OUTSIDE!





Tootsie Roll

FOR QUICK ENERGY— AND GOOD TASTE TOO!

AMERICA'S
FAVORITE
CANDY



TWO THINGS I GO FOR,
TOOTSIE ROLLS AND
MY BIKE!

I LIKE ALL
TOOTSIE CANDIES.
WISH MY DOLLY
COULD EAT THEM
TOO!



Tootsie Rolls

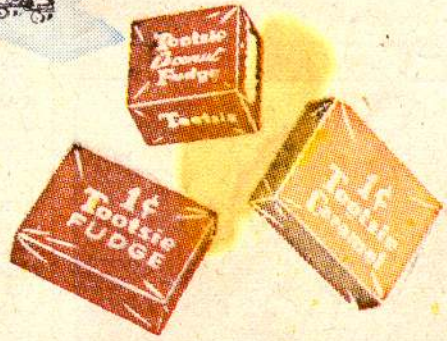
- CHOCOLATY
- TASTY
- LONG LASTING

Just the kind of candy
everybody likes.

Get some today—still only 5¢



Tootsie POPS
—Fruit candy on
the outside,
TOOTSIE ROLL
inside. Two treats
for the price of
one—only 2¢.



These delicious **Tootsie** CANDIES
are only 1¢ each.

TWO SUICIDES!

J. SAMPSEL AND R. COULSON, HARDENED CRIMINALS, SERVING TIME FOR VARIOUS CRIMES, AT FOLSOM PENITENTIARY IN CALIFORNIA, NEVER CEASED GIVING THE OFFICIALS HEADACHES WITH THEIR ORNERY ESCAPE ATTEMPTS! ONCE, THEY HID THEMSELVES FOR SIX DAYS IN A TUNNEL CARVED OUT BENEATH THE PRISON WALLS!



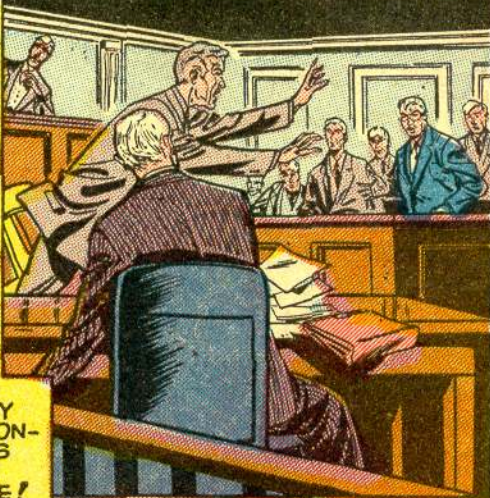
ANOTHER NEAR-SUCCESSFUL ESCAPE ATTEMPT INCLUDED THE SMUGGLING IN OF GUNS IN A KEG OF NAILS! THwarted EACH TIME, THEY NEVER GAVE UP! COULSON NEARLY DROWNED WHEN HE ATTEMPTED TO SWIM THE AMERICAN RIVER IN A HOMEMADE DIVING SUIT!

IN FEB. 1933, THE TWO THUGS ATTEMPTED A BREAK WITH INGENUOUSLY CONTRIVED HOME-MADE GUNS! THEIR OBJECT WAS TO KIDNAP WARDEN SMITH AS HOSTAGE! AS THE WARDEN STALLED THE PRISONERS, HE SECRETLY TURNED ON THE ESCAPE SIREN, THE SOUND OF WHICH SO UNNERVED COULSON THAT HE KILLED HIMSELF ON THE SPOT WITH A SHOT THROUGH THE HEAD!



SAMPSEL, FINALLY RELEASED IN 1947 AT 47 YEARS OF AGE, SEEMED TO HAVE QUIETED DOWN, BUT HE WAS BACK IN THE PEN A YEAR LATER, CHARGED WITH ROBBERY AND MURDER!

AT HIS TRIAL, HE ASTOUNDED HIS LAWYER BY SUDDENLY TELLING THE JURY OF ALL HIS SORDID CRIMES, BOTH KNOWN AND UNKNOWN! THE ORATION OVER, THE JURY HAD NO CHOICE... HE HAD TOLD THINGS WHICH THE COURT MIGHT NEVER HAVE FOUND OUT... BUT TO FIND HIM GUILTY, AND HE WAS SENTENCED TO DEATH! A PENALTY HE MUST HAVE SUBCONSCIOUSLY WISHED AS ATONEMENT FOR HIS CRIMINAL EXISTENCE!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

CHIEF, AT THE RATE THAT MOB IS PEDDLING PASSPORTS, EVERY WANTED HOOD ON OUR LIST WILL BE OUT OF THE COUNTRY BEFORE LONG!

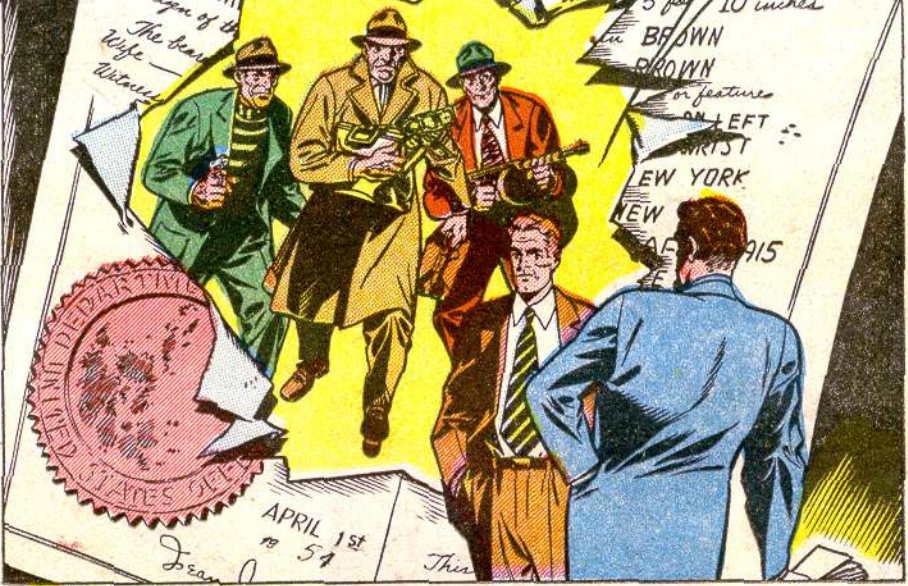
YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

FORGERY: THE ACT OF FALSIFYING A LEGAL PAPER.

PASSPORT: AN OFFICIAL WARRANT PERMITTING TRAVEL TO A FOREIGN COUNTRY.

THE ABOVE TWO DEFINITIONS, WHEN COMBINED, FORMED THE BASIS OF ONE OF THE SHREWDEST RACKETS IN THE ANNALS OF MODERN CRIME. IN OUR FILES, IT'S LISTED AS CASE NUMBER Y4956-- BUT THE NEWSPAPER HEADLINES GAVE IT THE MORE DRAMATIC TITLE OF...

THE BLACK MARKET PASSPORT RACKET!



FOR THE PURPOSES OF OUR RECORD, THIS CASE OPENED ON MARCH 8th, LAST YEAR, WHEN GANG CHIEF TAD JACKSON FOUND HIMSELF IN A TIGHT SPOT ON ELM STREET...

BAD ENOUGH THE COPS ARE AFTER ME-- NOW MASON'S MOB IS TRYING TO GUN ME DOWN, TOO! I GOTTA BEAT IT SOMEWHERE!

JACKSON WAS READY TO GRASP AT ANY STRAW-- AND SO, THAT SAME NIGHT, IN THE REAR OF A WATERFRONT CAFE...

PUTCH, YOU GOTTA GET ME OUT OF THE COUNTRY! I'LL PAY ANYTHING!

TAKE IT EASY, KIDDO! AS LONG AS YOU CAN PAY, BULL FOSTER WILL TAKE CARE OF YUH! FINISH YOUR COFFEE AND WE'LL GO SEE HIM!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SHORTLY, IN A SUPPOSEDLY DESERTED WAREHOUSE ON FRONT STREET.

WHAT YOU NEED, MR. JACKSON, IS A PASSPORT!

WHAT ARE YOU, A COMEDIAN? I'M A WANTED MAN... THE GOVERNMENT WON'T ISSUE ME A PASSPORT!

MAYBE THE GOVERNMENT WON'T, MR. JACKSON, BUT I WILL... FOR \$5000!

OH, YEAH? IF YOU CAN DO THAT, FOSTER, I'LL GIVE YOU THE FIVE GRAND, AND FIVE MORE AS A BONUS!

THE DEAL WAS MADE, AND JACKSON WAS LED TO A COMFORTABLY-FURNISHED ROOM IN THE SAME BUILDING...

YOU CAN HOLE UP IN HERE UNTIL THE PASSPORT'S READY!

NOT BAD, NOT BAD!



AND ABOUT SIX DAYS LATER...

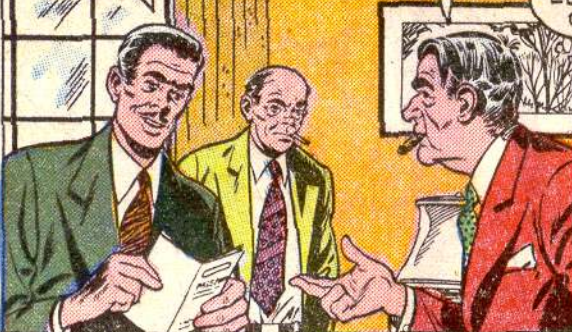
HEY, THIS IS A REAL PASSPORT! BUT-- WAIT A MINUTE... WHO'S RALPH BARKER?

YOU, YOU FOOL-- AND DON'T FORGET IT! NOW LET'S HAVE THE FIVE GRAND AND THAT BONUS YOU MENTIONED!

THE NEXT I HEARD OF TAD JACKSON WAS IN THE FORM OF A PHOTO CABLED US BY THE FRENCH BRANCH OF INTERPOL (INTERNATIONAL POLICE COMMISSION)...

BAD NEWS, CHIEF... TAD JACKSON'S IN EUROPE, AND TRAVELING ON A PASSPORT!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE U.S. STATE DEPARTMENT WOULD NEVER ISSUE HIM A PASSPORT!



WELL, LOOK FOR YOURSELF, CHIEF... SOMEONE SLIPPED UP!

I'LL CALL AND MAKE SURE!

BUT WHEN I INQUIRED OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT... THEN IT WAS A FAKE!

POSITIVELY NOT, MR. D.A. WE DID NOT ISSUE TAD JACKSON A PASSPORT!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



JACKSON'S THE FOURTH HOOD WHO GOT OUT OF THE COUNTRY ON A FAKE PASSPORT, CHIEF!

YES, HARRINGTON— OBVIOUSLY A BLACK MARKET PASSPORT GANG IS IN FULL OPERATION! BUT WHO ARE THEY?... AND WHERE DO WE LOOK FOR THEM?

WE DROPPED THE MATTER UNTIL THREE DAYS LATER, WHEN AN URGENT PHONE CALL CAME THROUGH...

HELLO, CHIEF? I JUST SPOTTED BUGS TRIPP WALKING INTO A DRUG STORE ON MELBA LANE! SHALL I PICK HIM UP?

OF COURSE... NO, WAIT! JUST KEEP AN EYE ON HIM UNTIL I GET THERE!



IMMEDIATELY, HARRINGTON AND I DASHED OUT TO A SQUAD CAR AND BEGAN A MAD RACE ACROSS TOWN...

SOON AFTER, IN FRONT OF MCCLELLAN'S DRUG STORE...

I WANTED HIM TO SPOT ME! AND FROM NOW ON, HE'S GOING TO KEEP RIGHT ON SPOTTING ME!

DIDN'T YOU LET HARRY PICK BUGS UP, CHIEF? WE'VE BEEN AFTER THAT THUG FOR MONTHS! BECAUSE I'M OUT FOR BIGGER GAME, HARRINGTON— AS YOU'LL SOON SEE!

I THINK HE'S SPOTTED YOU, CHIEF! SHALL I GRAB HIM?

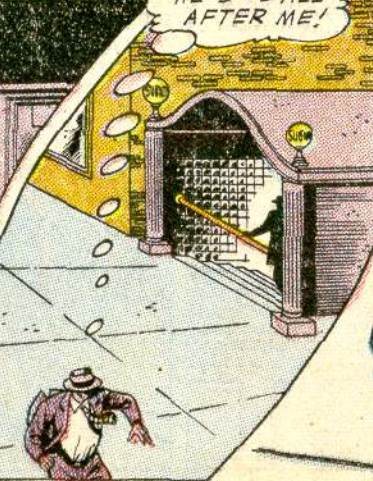
NO, LET HIM GO!



FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, EVERYWHERE THAT BUGS TRIPP WENT, THERE WENT I...

HE'S-- STILL AFTER ME!

I--I MUST GET AWAY! SOONER OR LATER, HE'LL CATCH UP WITH ME!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



FINALLY, THE DESPERATE HOOD CAME TO A FATEFUL DECISION...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT-- LEAVE THE COUNTRY! SURE THAT'S IT! THEN I WON'T HAVE TO RUN ANYMORE!

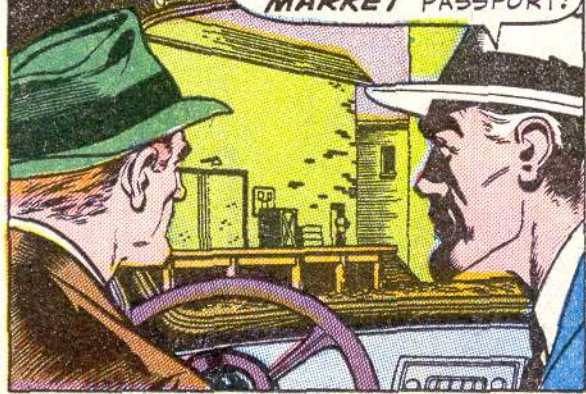


THE DECISION I WANTED HIM TO MAKE!

THUS, ON THE AFTERNOON OF APRIL 18TH...

HE'S GOING INTO THAT WAREHOUSE, CHIEF!

YES, HARRINGTON, AND UNLESS I'M BAPLY MISTAKEN, HE'S AFTER A PASSPORT-- A **BLACK MARKET** PASSPORT!



AS WE WERE SOON TO LEARN, WE HAD AT LAST LOCATED THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE PASSPORT MOB--THE MOST AMAZING CRIME SETUP IN MY EXPERIENCE...



EVERY PHASE OF PASSPORT FORGERY WAS PRACTICED UNDER THIS ONE ROOF...

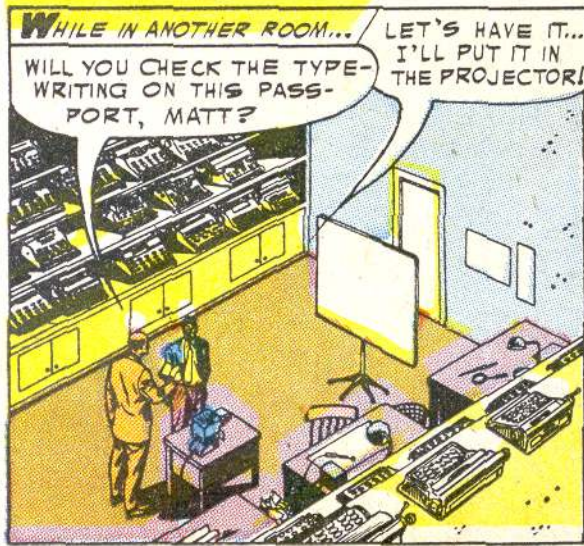
SAY, BILL, DID YOU COMPLETE THE ANALYSIS OF THE BRADLEY SIGNATURE INK?

IT'S DEFINITELY AN ANILINE INK! YOU'LL FIND SOME IN THAT GREEN VAT!

BY THE WAY, THE BOSS WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU FINISHED THAT BATCH OF NUTGALL INK FOR THE SECRETARY OF STATE'S SIGNATURE!

NOT QUITE--I'VE GOT TO ADD MORE GALLIC ACID TO IT! IT MUST HAVE THE EXACT CONSISTENCY OF THE INK ORIGINALLY USED!





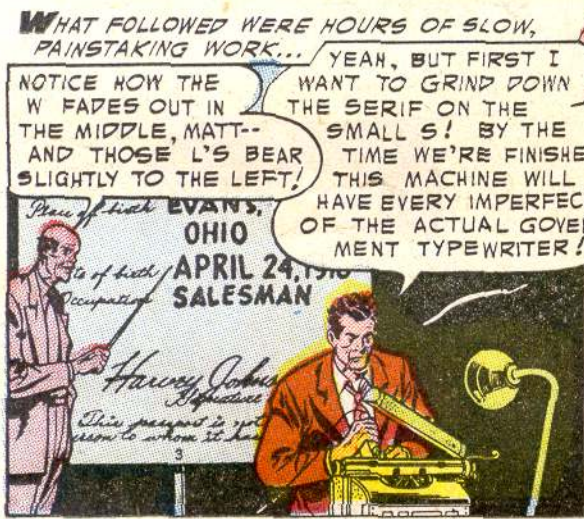
WHILE IN ANOTHER ROOM...
WILL YOU CHECK THE TYPE-WRITING ON THIS PASSPORT, MATT?

LET'S HAVE IT... I'LL PUT IT IN THE PROJECTOR!



AND UPON "BLOWING UP" THE DOCUMENT...
IT'S DEFINITELY AN ARVIN TYPEWRITER-- MODEL Y21--YEAR 1951! YOU'LL FIND ONE ON THE FIFTH SHELF... BRING ONE DOWN!

Height 5 feet 10 inches
Hair BROWN
Eyes BROWN
Distinguishing marks
SCAR ON CHIN
Place of birth EVANS OHIO
Date of birth APRIL 24, 1910
Occupation SALESMAN

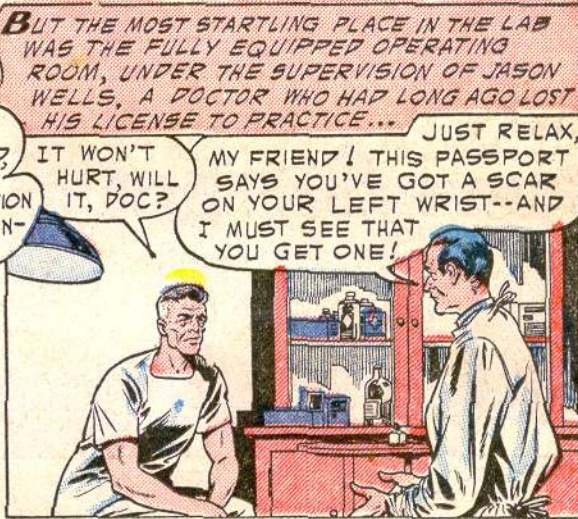


WHAT FOLLOWED WERE HOURS OF SLOW, PAINSTAKING WORK...

NOTICE HOW THE W FADES OUT IN THE MIDDLE, MATT-- AND THOSE L'S BEAR SLIGHTLY TO THE LEFT!

YEAH, BUT FIRST I WANT TO GRIND DOWN THE SERIF ON THE SMALL S! BY THE TIME WE'RE FINISHED, THIS MACHINE WILL HAVE EVERY IMPERFECTION OF THE ACTUAL GOVERNMENT TYPEWRITER!

Place of birth EVANS, OHIO
Date of birth APRIL 24, 1910
Occupation SALESMAN
Harry Johns
This passport is for use by whom it has been issued to.



BUT THE MOST STARTLING PLACE IN THE LAB WAS THE FULLY EQUIPPED OPERATING ROOM, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF JASON WELLS, A DOCTOR WHO HAD LONG AGO LOST HIS LICENSE TO PRACTICE...

IT WON'T HURT, WILL IT, DOC?

JUST RELAX, MY FRIEND! THIS PASSPORT SAYS YOU'VE GOT A SCAR ON YOUR LEFT WRIST--AND I MUST SEE THAT YOU GET ONE!



SHORTLY AFTER...:
OKAY, MY FRIEND! WHEN THAT HEALS, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO BEAT IT OUT OF-THE COUNTRY!

GOT A BIG JOB FOR YOU, DOC!



HERE'S THE PASSPORT PHOTO THIS GENT IS GOING TO TRAVEL UNDER! THINK YOU CAN MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE THAT?

HMM-- IT'LL TAKE EXTENSIVE PLASTIC SURGERY, BUT I'LL TRY!

TWO MONTHS LATER...

HOW'S THAT?

PERFECT! --- A BRAND NEW PASSPORT, AND A BRAND NEW FACE TO GO WITH IT! SOUTH AMERICA, HERE I COME!



HOW DID THE GANG OBTAIN THE PASSPORTS IT TAMPERED WITH? THE MOST COMMON WAY WAS TO PLANT CONFEDERATES ABOARD SHIP, WHERE...

ALL CLEANED UP, STEWARD?

ER-- YES, SIR!



BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

NOW TO STICK THIS PASSPORT IN AN ENVELOPE AND MAIL IT TO BULL FOSTER!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE FRENCH PORT OF LE HAVRE...

MY PASSPORT... I--I GUESS I MUST 'VE MISLAID IT SOMEWHERE!

IT WAS VERY CARELESS OF YOU, DEAR! NOW WE'LL BE HELD UP FOR PAYS WHILE YOU APPLY FOR A DUPLICATE!



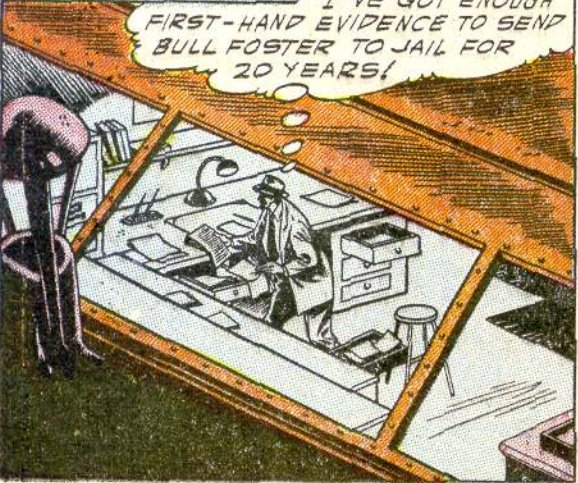
NO MORE THAN ONE PASSPORT WAS TAKEN ON A SINGLE CROSSING, THUS AVERTING SUSPICION!

WE KNEW WHERE AND HOW THE RACKET WAS BEING WORKED...NOW ALL WE NEEDED WAS CONCRETE EVIDENCE TO JUSTIFY A RAID! WITH THAT IN MIND...



--I BROKE INTO THE WAREHOUSE ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 28th...

I'VE GOT ENOUGH FIRST-HAND EVIDENCE TO SEND BULL FOSTER TO JAIL FOR 20 YEARS!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

IT'S THE P.A. BOSS-- AND HE'S WISE TO THE RACKET!

HE WON'T BE FOR LONG! TAKE HIM OUT IN THE GARAGE, TIM, AND SHUT HIS MOUTH FOR GOOD!



HUH?



BOSS, LET ME GIVE IT TO HIM! I'LL FIX HIM!

MICKY, GO AHEAD-- TAKE HIM OUTSIDE!

I COULD FEEL THE COLD FINGERS OF DEATH CRAWLING DOWN MY SPINE, AS...

HURRY UP, MR. D.A.! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TILL I PULL THE TRIGGER!

SORRY TO DELAY YOUR SPORT, YOU KILLER!



AND WHEN WE ENTERED THE GARAGE, I WAS SURE THIS WAS IT...

GO ON, GET IT OVER WITH! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

BUT, TO MY UTTER AMAZEMENT AND INTENSE RELIEF...

LISTEN, D.A. I'M REALLY HANK TROY, AGENT OF THE IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT! BETWEEN US, WE'VE GOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO CRACK THIS MOB WIDE OPEN! BUT FIRST, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

HOWEVER, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

GET THIS STRAIGHT, BOYS... IF THE D.A. GOT ON TO US, THERE MAY BE OTHERS WHO KNOW ABOUT OUR LITTLE RACKET! SO WE'RE GOING TO LAY LOW! JIM, BRING ME THAT PASSPORT I MADE UP FOR EMERGENCIES!



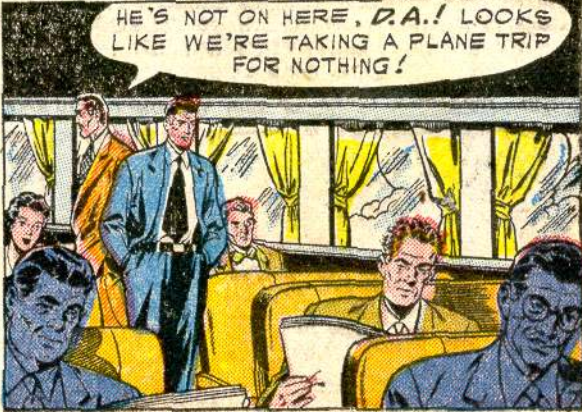
THUS, WHEN WE PULLED OUR RAID LATER THAT SAME DAY...

THEY'RE GONE!

YES, AND BULL IS NO DOUBT TAKING ADVANTAGE OF HIS OWN RACKET! QUICKLY-- WE MUST GET A FAST CHECK ON ALL OUTGOING SHIPS AND PLANES!

THERE WERE ONLY TWO POSSIBILITIES -- A PLANE TO ENGLAND, AND A LINER TO FRANCE. A SQUAD UNDER HARRINGTON RACED TO THE SHIP, WHILE TROY AND I BOARDED THE PLANE. BUT AFTER THE TAKEOFF...

HE'S NOT ON HERE, D.A.! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TAKING A PLANE TRIP FOR NOTHING!

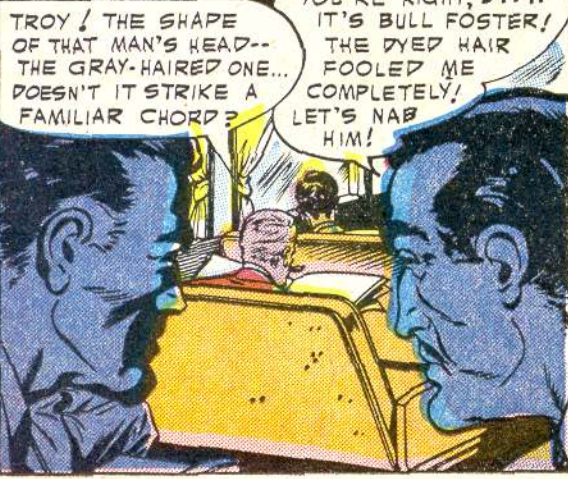




MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



HOWEVER, THREE HOURS AFTER CROSSING THE 12-MILE LIMIT...



TROY! THE SHAPE OF THAT MAN'S HEAD-- THE GRAY-HAIRED ONE... DOESN'T IT STRIKE A FAMILIAR CHORD?

YOU'RE RIGHT, P.A.-- IT'S BULL FOSTER! THE DYED HAIR FOOLED ME COMPLETELY! LET'S NAB HIM!

BUT WHEN WE TRIED...



SURE I'M BULL FOSTER, BUT THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO NOW! MY PASSPORT'S **NOT** A PHONY... GOT IT LONG BEFORE I WAS EVER SUSPECTED OF RUNNING A RACKET! WHAT'S MORE, WE'RE OUTSIDE THE 12-MILE-LIMIT AND YOUR AUTHORITY-- SO BEAT IT!

SUDDENLY, AS THE PLANE PLUMMETED INTO AN AIR POCKET...



OOPS-- SORRY!

YOU CLUMSY OAF! GET OFF ME AND GO BACK TO YOUR OWN SEAT, WHERE YOU BELONG!

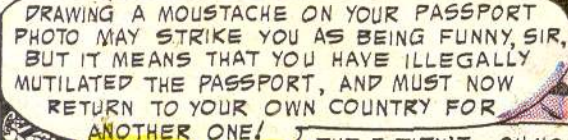
AND AS TROY AND I RETURNED TO OUR SEATS...



HE'S RIGHT, P.A.! IT'LL TAKE MONTHS TO CLEAR AN EXTRADITION ORDER FOR HIM-- AND WHO KNOWS WHERE HE'LL BE BY THEN? WE'VE LOST!

MAYBE-- MAYBE NOT!

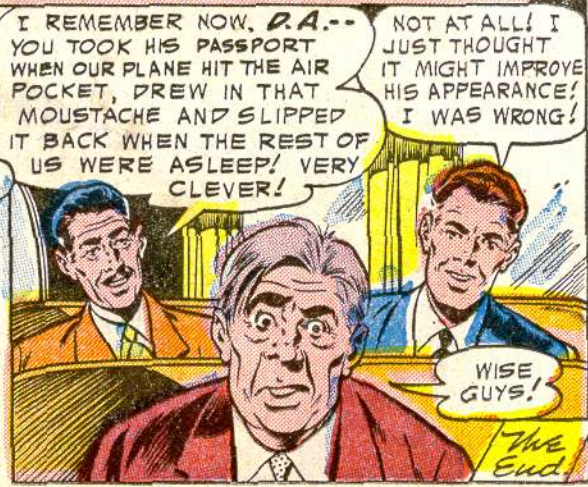
I, FOR ONE, KNEW IT, WASN'T A LOST CAUSE-- BECAUSE NO SOONER HAD WE LANDED IN ENGLAND THAN...



DRAWING A MOUSTACHE ON YOUR PASSPORT PHOTO MAY STRIKE YOU AS BEING FUNNY, SIR, BUT IT MEANS THAT YOU HAVE ILLEGALLY MUTILATED THE PASSPORT, AND MUST NOW RETURN TO YOUR OWN COUNTRY FOR ANOTHER ONE!

BUT I DIDN'T... OH, NO!

AND SO, AN HOUR LATER, AS WE WINGED HOMEWARD WITH OUR UNHAPPY PASSENGER...



I REMEMBER NOW, P.A.-- YOU TOOK HIS PASSPORT WHEN OUR PLANE HIT THE AIR POCKET, DREW IN THAT MOUSTACHE AND SLIPPED IT BACK WHEN THE REST OF US WERE ASLEEP! VERY CLEVER!

NOT AT ALL! I JUST THOUGHT IT MIGHT IMPROVE HIS APPEARANCE! I WAS WRONG!

WISE GUYS!

The End

The ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS.

THAT ARTIST ASKED TIM TO POSE FOR HIM-
LET'S GO AWAY FOR A WHILE AND LET HIM WORK- WE'LL COME BACK LATER.

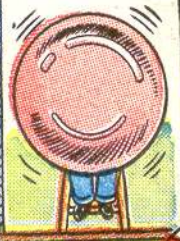


TIME PASSES

AH! EET EES DONE! A MASTERPIECE EEF I SAY SO MYSELF!
SOUNDS REALLY GOOD! COME ON LET'S HAVE A LOOK!



WHAT TH...!?



HO-HO!

HA-HA!

FOR MONTHS I HAVE BEEN TRYING TO DRAW ZEE PERFECT PICTURE OF DUBBLE BUBBLE... AND NOW I HAVE DONE EET! SUCH BEAUTY, NO?



GEE WHIZ! NOW I KNOW WHY HE KEPT ASKING ME TO RELAX AND GO RIGHT ON BLOWING MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!



COMICS, FACTS, AND FORTUNES IN EVERY PIECE!

EET TASTES AS GOOD AS EET PAINTS!

LONG-LASTING FLAVOR!



For Real FUN!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILADELPHIA 41, PA

QUICK QUIZ

IS THERE LIFE ON THE PLANET MARS?



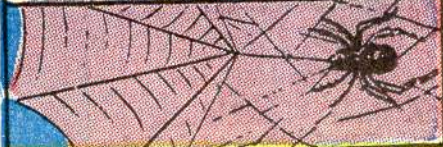
ITS TEMPERATURE HAS BEEN MEASURED AND FOUND TO BE HIGH ENOUGH TO SUPPORT SOME FORMS OF LIFE! SOME SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT MARS IS INHABITED BY BEINGS, BUT THEIR FORM IS UNCERTAIN!

WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF BUTTER?



RIDING WITH A SKIN OF MILK A BABYLONIAN HORSEMAN UNKNOWINGLY CHURNED THE FIRST BUTTER.. 4000 YRS. AGO!

HOW STRONG IS A SPIDER'S WEB?



FOR ITS WEIGHT THE WEB OF A SPIDER IS ESTIMATED TO BE STRONGER THAN STEEL!

WHERE WERE THE FIRST ORANGES GROWN IN AMERICA?

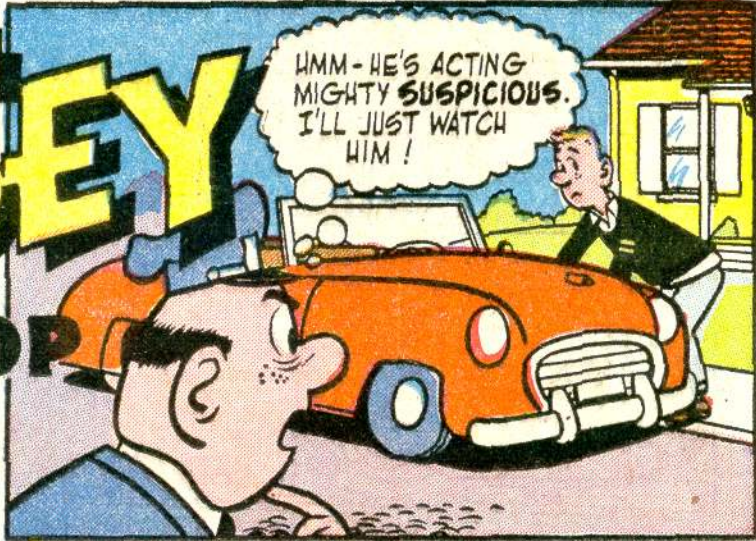


THEY WERE FIRST PLANTED BY THE SPANIARDS IN ST. AUGUSTINE, FLORIDA ABOUT 50 YEARS BEFORE THE PILGRIMS LANDED!

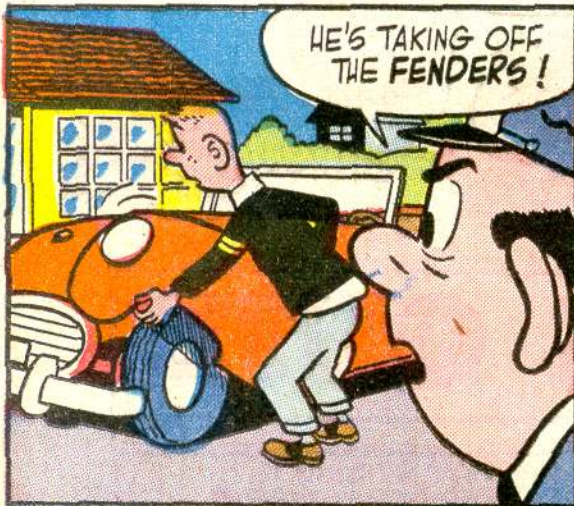
CASEY

THE COP

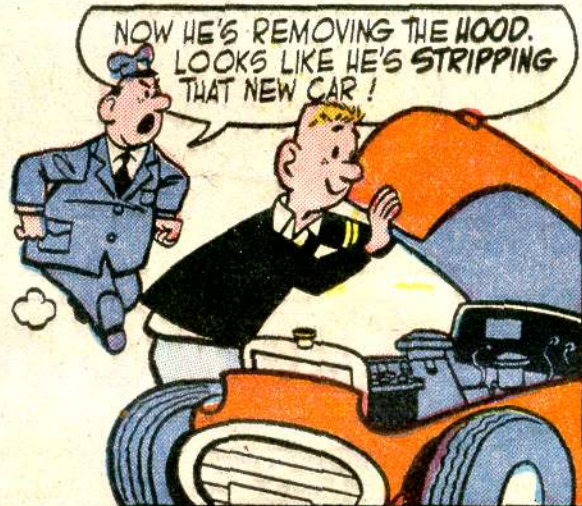
HENRY BOLTHOFF



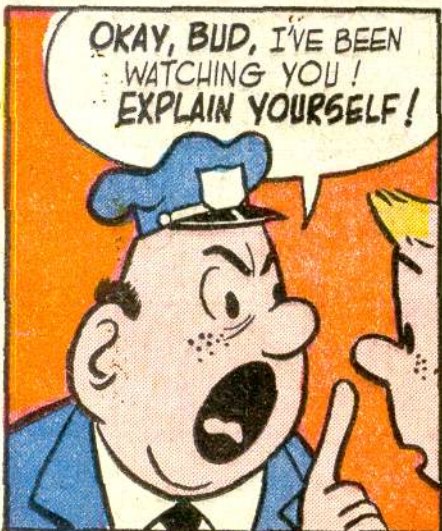
HMM - HE'S ACTING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS. I'LL JUST WATCH HIM!



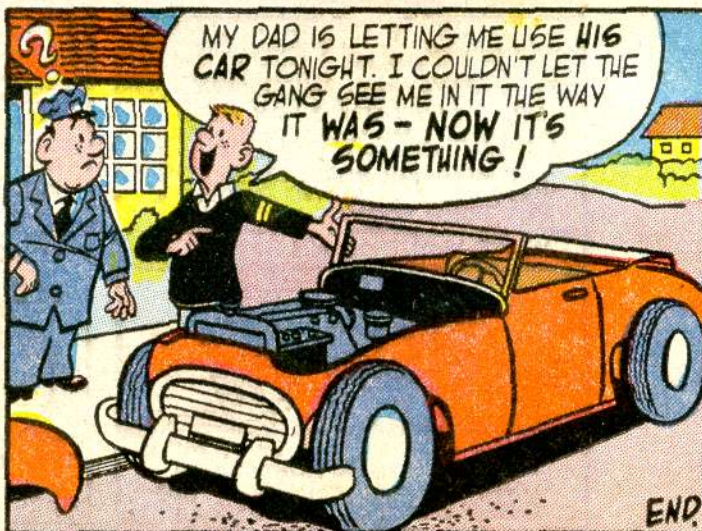
HE'S TAKING OFF THE FENDERS!



NOW HE'S REMOVING THE HOOD. LOOKS LIKE HE'S STRIPPING THAT NEW CAR!

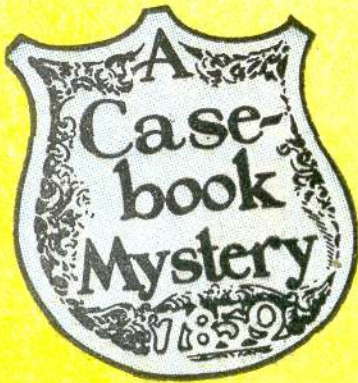


OKAY, BUD, I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU! EXPLAIN YOURSELF!



MY DAD IS LETTING ME USE HIS CAR TONIGHT. I COULDN'T LET THE GANG SEE ME IN IT THE WAY IT WAS - NOW IT'S SOMETHING!

END.



The CASE of the DOUBLE-CROSSING PROSPECTORS!

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

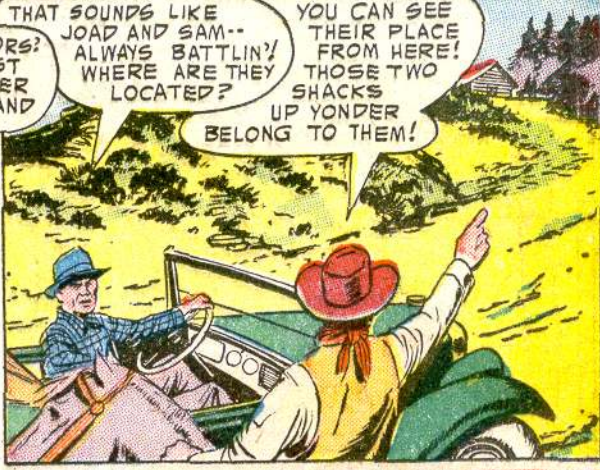
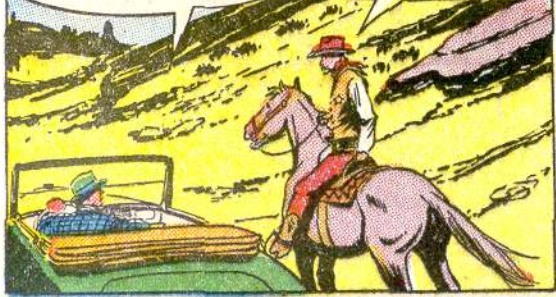
ONE DAY OUT WEST, IN OVERTON COUNTY...

HI, SHERIFF-- MY NAME'S LON BAXTER! CAN YOU TELL ME THE WHEREABOUTS OF TWO FRIENDS OF MINE, JOAD HALE AND SAM STEELE?

THOSE PROSPECTORS? I SURE CAN. JUST HAD TO RIDE OVER TO THEIR PLACE AND STOP A FIGHT BETWEEN THEM!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE JOAD AND SAM-- ALWAYS BATTLIN'! WHERE ARE THEY LOCATED?

YOU CAN SEE THEIR PLACE FROM HERE! THOSE TWO SHACKS UP YONDER BELONG TO THEM!



BUT WHEN HE APPROACHES THE CABINS...

SAM, NOW THAT WE STRUCK URANIUM, LET'S STOP THIS FIGHTING BETWEEN US!

OKAY WITH ME, JOAD! BUT WHO'S GONNA STAKE THE CLAIM? 'I CAN'T GET DOWN TO THE GOVERNMENT OFFICE WITH THESE LEGS I BROKE IN THE FALL!

I'LL DO IT FIRST THING IN THE MORNING-- AND I'LL REGISTER THE CLAIM IN OUR TWO NAMES!

BUT WHAT ABOUT LON BAXTER? HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE OUR PARTNER!

HE CAN FIND HIS OWN URANIUM! HE SHOULD'VE GOT HERE ON TIME ANYWAY!

OKAY WITH ME, JOAD!



THE DOUBLE-CROSSERS!

I OUGHT TO KILL 'EM BOTH FOR THIS! THEN I COULD STAKE THE CLAIM IN MY OWN NAME! AND I WOULD, TOO, BUT...



... BUT THE SHERIFF KNOWS I WENT LOOKING FOR THEM -- AND HE'D SUSPECT ME RIGHT OFF! BUT WAIT A MINUTE -- WHAT WAS IT THE SHERIFF SAID?



HE SAID, HE HAD TO GO UP AND STOP A FIGHT BETWEEN THEM! YEAH -- AND I SAID THEY WERE ALWAYS BATTLIN'! WHAT A BREAK! NOW I KNOW HOW TO KILL 'EM BOTH, AND KEEP MYSELF CLEAR AT THE SAME TIME!



THUS, THE PLOTTER KEEPS HIMSELF OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL NIGHTFALL, AND THEN...



GOOD NIGHT, SAM!

HMM... SAM SLEEPS IN HIS WHEELCHAIR, WHILE JOAD SLEEPS IN THE OTHER ROOM! FITS RIGHT IN WITH MY PLAN!

WAITING UNTIL BOTH MEN ARE ASLEEP, LON BAXTER MAKES HIS MOVE...



HEY -- WHO'S PUSHING MY CHAIR? WHAT'S THE IDEA?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT, YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER!



IT'S YOU, LON! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?

'NEVER MIND THAT NOW! WHERE'S THE LIGHT? AH, HERE IT IS!

THEN THE SUDDEN, BLINDING LIGHT AWAKENS JOAD HALE, AND...

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, TURNING ON THE LIGHT? HEY, THAT GUN!

DON'T SHOOT, JOAD! IT'S NOT ME -- IT'S --!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



BUT, IN THE NEXT MOMENT TWO GUNS BARK AT THE SAME TIME...

BAM BAM



ALL JOAD SAW WAS SAM AND A GUN, AND I REMEMBERED JOAD'S HABIT OF SLEEPING WITH A GUN UNDER HIS PILLOW! NOW, I'LL GET SAM'S PRINTS ON THIS GUN, AND...



GO BACK TO THE OTHER CABIN TO PHONE THE SHERIFF!

SHORTLY AFTER, SHERIFF HARRY CLAYTON ARRIVES IN RESPONSE TO LON'S PHONE CALL...

YEAH, SHERIFF, I WAS SLEEPING IN THIS CABIN! BOTH SAM AND JOAD HAD TURNED IN FOR THE NIGHT! SUDDENLY, I SAW THE LIGHT GO ON, AND HEARD SHOOTING! I PHONED YOU AT ONCE! THAT'S ALL I KNOW!

I SEE! THEN, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN IN THERE AT ALL SINCE THE SHOOTING?

NO, SIR--I'M TOO SMART TO GET IN BETWEEN THEIR FIGHTS! LIKE I TOLD YOU YESTERDAY AFTERNOON, THOSE TWO WERE ALWAYS BATTLIN'!



SOON, AT THE MURDER SCENE...

I GUESS IT'S VERY EASY TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED, SHERIFF--SAM MUST'VE WHEELED HIMSELF IN HERE WITH HIS GUN DRAWN, AND THE MOMENT JOAD SAW HIM, BOTH MEN STARTED SHOOTING!

YOU THINK SO, DON'T YOU?

BUT I THINK DIFFERENT, MISTER-- AND I RECKON YOU ARE THE MURDERER!



SHERIFF HARRY CLAYTON SPOTTED ONE CLUE THAT GAVE THE KILLER AWAY! CAN YOU DO AS WELL? GO OVER THE FACTS AGAIN, THEN LOOK AT THE NEXT PAGE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WAIT A MINUTE, SHERIFF-- YOU CAN'T PIN THIS THING ON ME! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

I THINK I CAN PROVE OTHERWISE, MISTER! YOU SAID YOU BUNKED IN THE OTHER CABIN! IS THAT RIGHT?



SURE, IT'S RIGHT! I SAW THE LIGHT GO ON, HEARD THE SHOOTING, AND PHONED YOU AT ONCE!



AND YOU TOLD ME YOU HADN'T BEEN IN THIS CABIN SINCE JOAD AND SAM TURNED IN FOR THE NIGHT?



CORRECT! SO WHAT?

SO THIS! SAM HAD TWO BUSTED LEGS, AND COULDN'T EVEN STAND UP! JOAD WAS KILLED BEFORE HE COULD EVEN GET OUT OF BED! THEN WHO COULD'VE TURNED ON THIS HIGH-PLACED LIGHT, BUT YOU?



I--I GUESS YOU'VE GOT ME, SHERIFF! I OVERHEARD THEM PLANNING TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME!

THREE MONTHS LATER, A JURY IN OVERTON COUNTY CRIMINAL COURT FOUND LON BAXTER GUILTY, AND HE PAID WITH HIS LIFE IN THE GAS CHAMBER.

THE END



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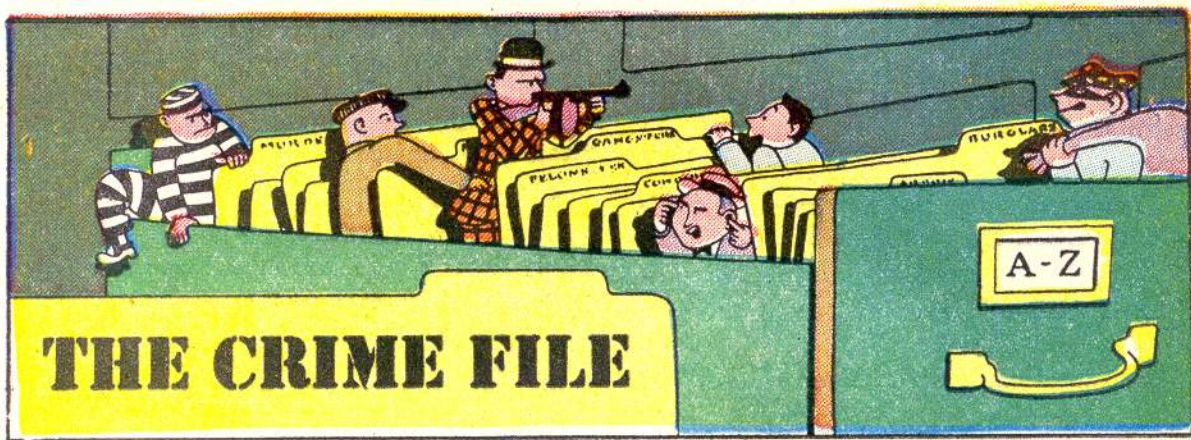
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BONE-SLEUTH STEWART

Laborers digging a tunnel excavation paused when they uncovered the skeleton of a man. Summoning their foreman, they suggested that the police be called because they may have been the remains of a murdered man. But one swift look at the bones was enough for the police. Immediately, they put out a call for mild, balding, bespectacled, middle-aged Dr. T. Dale Stewart, whose occupation is anthropology at the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D. C.

After careful scrutiny, Dr. Stewart disclosed his findings. Yes, as the police had suspected, the victim had been the object of foul play. But he had been killed by an arrow many centuries ago. For he had belonged to the Iroquois and most likely had been felled by a warrior of a hostile tribe.

Bones are Dr. Stewart's business. Whether it's at the Institution, where he is curator of his division, or aiding police agencies all over the country, he works diligently at his job until he is literally bone-weary. Law enforcement offices are continually calling for his help.

A recent case is indicative of his thoroughness when he works. Not long after he reached the site of a freshly discovered skeleton, he stated to a startled audience: "The man was about 25 years old, white, five feet seven and a half inches tall, weighed about 155 pounds, and survived

a head injury, which required a silver plate to be put into his skull."

It was the last piece of news that led police to make positive identification. The victim was a former soldier, who had been wounded in World War II, and shortly after his return to this country, had disappeared strangely.

There was one time, however, that his observers thought he had made a mistake. When a human hand was found in a small Oklahoma town, Dr. Stewart claimed that it was Egyptian. Friends and colleagues laughed at his obvious mistake, but Dr. Stewart was adamant. Finally, he had the last laugh. It was revealed some time later that an explorer had returned to his Oklahoma home with some souvenirs, among them an Egyptian mummy.

Dr. Stewart's idol is a Swedish anthropologist by the name of Carl Hermann Hjortsjo. This skeleton scholar can separate a mass of bones into individuals. For instance, not long ago, confronted by a mound of them, in Vadstena Abbey, he was able to identify not only those of St. Bridget, but also those of her daughter.

WRITE'S WRONG

The judge was becoming impatient with the Vermont farmer's denial that the handwriting on the bill of sale was his. "I must remind you that you took a solemn oath to tell the truth. Now, once again, is that your signature or is it not?"

"Nope."

"You are telling us it is not your hand-writing altogether?"

"Yep."

"It doesn't even look like your hand-writing?"

"Nope."

"You're certain, 100 per cent sure, this is not written by your hand?"

"Yep."

"But, jumpin' Jehosephat, why are you so sure?"

"'Cause I can't write, Your Honor."

CRIME QUIZ

Think you're a good detective or policeman? Well, here are five questions, which you can rate 20 points each. The passing grade is 80, so let's see if we should shine up a badge for you.

1: Can an amputee be identified by a print system?

2: What is the name of the oldest prison in the U. S.?

3: Are photographs of a crime scene enough, or are drawings necessary?

4: How can the writing on a burned piece of paper be restored?

5: Should evidence for laboratory analysis be placed in an envelope?

ANSWERS

1: Yes. If all ten fingers have been removed, palm prints are obtained. If both hands have been amputated, footprints, which have definite ridges and patterns, are used. FBI headquarters has a complete footprint file.

2: Charlestown State Prison in Massachusetts, built in 1808.

3: No, sketches also are necessary to supplement photos, which do not always show obstacles, skid marks and other objects which may have played an important part in the crime. Drawings also are used for court presentation, and, of course, by police artists for composite portraits of criminals as described by witnesses.

4: A charred document should be put

in direct contact with photographic film and kept in darkness for at least two weeks. Later, the developed film will reveal the writing. What brings this about? Chemical action of ink remnants on the highly sensitized film surface.

5: Detective fiction writers and the movies to the contrary, the answer is definitely "no." There are several reasons: (a) envelope fibres may mix with the exhibit; a powder will confuse an analyzer; (b) the specimen might stick to the paper; (c) the folds and corners of an envelope might conceal some of the evidence, especially if it is a powdery substance.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

Some of the prisons are keeping up with the times. In Seattle, metered television has been installed for inmates at 25 cents per half hour. And in San Quentin, free TV is provided for cons awaiting execution.

FORT PILLOW, Tenn.: A prison baseball game came to an abrupt end when six convicts chased a fly ball over the fence, and kept going. Guards caught all shortly after.

MELBOURNE, Australia: A dog shot a man, newspaper headlines stated, and thereupon revealed the story of a retriever who pawed a rifle lying in the back of an automobile, set it off. The bullet lodged in the driver's back.

SALMON, Idaho: A resident complained that someone had taken all the furniture out of his house, left it on the sidewalk, stolen the house.

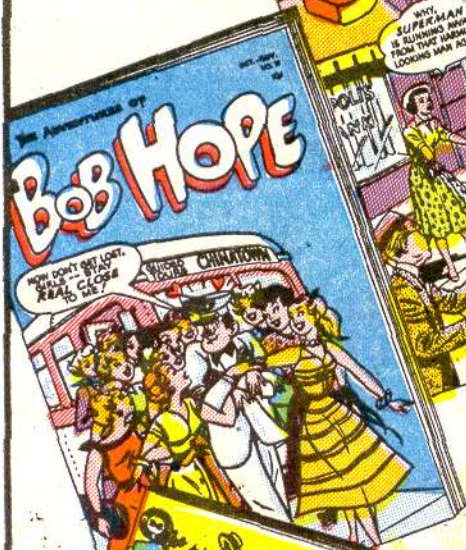
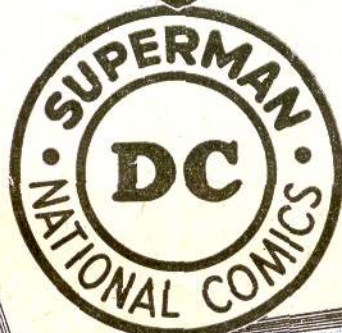
LONDON, England: Burglars invaded the Tower of London, where the Kingdom's jewels allegedly are stored, found none, took instead a guard's carton of cigarettes.

BRONX, N. Y.: Hauled into court for smoking in a subway, an irate poet who defended himself with verse, brought upon himself the following punishment delivered by the magistrate: "Your poem is fine, it's quite a line. Next time heed 'No Smoking' sign. The verdict is a \$2 fine."

NOW

MORE THAN
EVER

- LOOK
FOR THIS
FAMOUS
SYMBOL!



YES, WITH SO MANY DIFFERENT TITLES ON THE NEWSSTANDS-- SOME GOOD, SOME BAD, SOME AVERAGE, IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE A MAGAZINE YOU'RE SURE TO LIKE, BUT PEOPLE WHO KNOW COMICS BEST, KNOW THAT THE SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL ALWAYS MEANS A GOOD MAGAZINE !

Top VALUE IN THE
Top MAGAZINES!

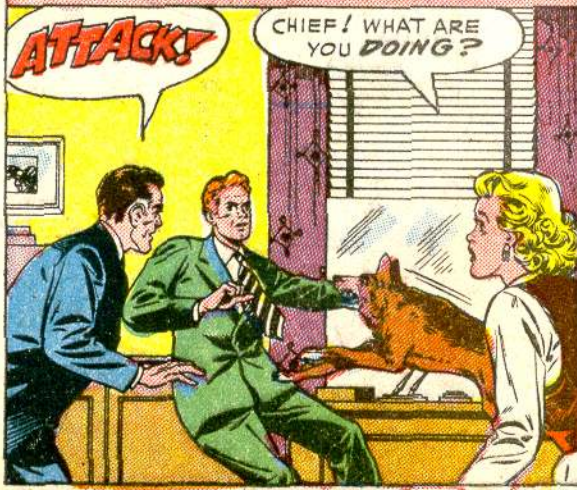
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:
MANY AND VARIED ARE THE CASES WE HAVE ON FILE IN MY OFFICE; SOME ARE SPECTACULAR AND VIOLENT, OTHERS QUIET AND ROUTINE! NONE IS AS UNUSUAL AND OFF-TRAIL AS THIS, THE CASE OF...

"The **FOUR-LEGGED COP!**"

THIS CASE BEGAN IN MY OWN OFFICE A YEAR AGO THIS WINTER WITH AN UNUSUAL INCIDENT...



HE'S OKAY, CHIEF! I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE!
HE'S NOT TRYING TO HURT HARRINGTON, MISS MILLER! HE'S JUST HOLDING ONTO HIS ARM! NOW--
RELEASE!



WHEW! FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT THAT DOG WAS GOING TO TEAR HARRINGTON TO SHREDS!



NOPE, MISS MILLER! DUKE AND I ARE PALS! DUKE'S A **POLICE DOG!** YEAH--A REAL **COP!** WE GOT HIM WHILE YOU WERE AWAY ON YOUR TWO-WEEKS' VACATION!



THE DOG IS TRAINED FOR POLICE DUTY, SIMILAR TO THE TRAINING DOGS UNDERWENT TO BECOME **WAR DOGS!**

BUT HOW DO YOU INTEND TO USE HIM, CHIEF?

AGAINST CROOKS, OF COURSE-- JUST LIKE ANY OTHER POLICEMAN! WE'RE SUFFERING FROM A TEMPORARY SHORTAGE IN **MEN**, HENCE, THE **DOGS!** WE'RE GOING OVER TO THE DOG-TRAINING ACADEMY NOW!



I'D LOVE TO WATCH THEM IN ACTION, CHIEF! CAN I TAG ALONG?

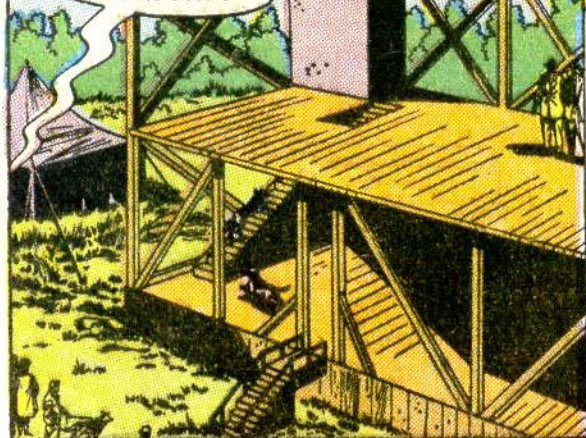


AFTERWARDS, AT THE ACADEMY...

THEY'RE TAUGHT NOT TO FEAR FIRE! LOOK HOW THEY TAKE THOSE BURNING BARRIERS IN STRIDE!



THEY'RE EXPERTS AT TRAILING, OF COURSE! MEN CAN SURROUND A BUILDING WHILE THE DOGS GO IN AFTER THE CROOKS!



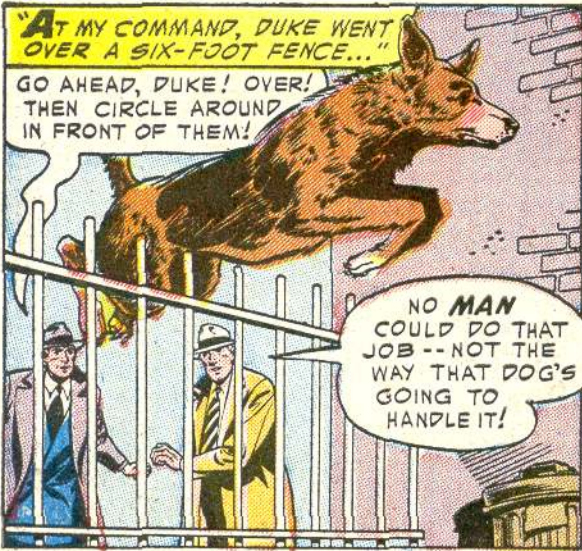
THE FIRST TIME OUT WITH DUKE, WE GOT A REMARKABLE DISPLAY OF HIS ABILITY WHEN WE WENT AFTER FOUR JEWELRY STORE BURGLARS...



IT'S THE P.A.!

BANG

GANG GANG



"AT MY COMMAND, DUKE WENT OVER A SIX-FOOT FENCE..."

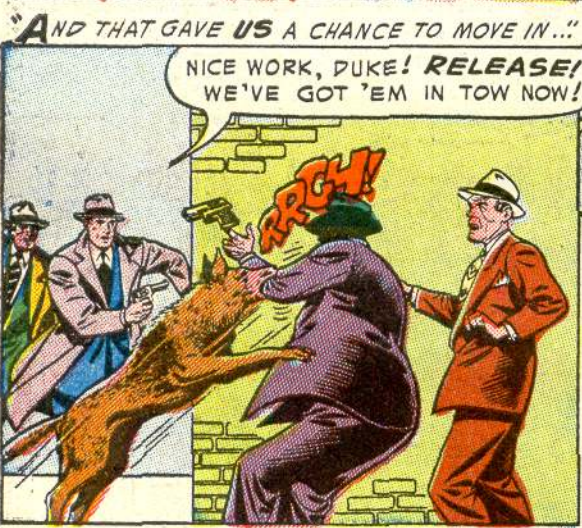
GO AHEAD, DUKE! OVER! THEN CIRCLE AROUND IN FRONT OF THEM!

NO MAN COULD DO THAT JOB -- NOT THE WAY THAT DOG'S GOING TO HANDLE IT!



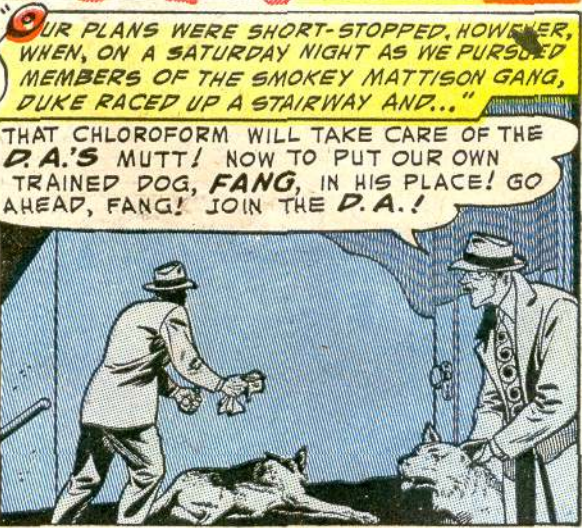
"DUKE RACED THROUGH A BACK LOT, IN AND OUT OF A VACANT BUILDING, AND INTO THE STREET AHEAD OF THE CROOKS -- ALL IN ABOUT A MINUTE!"

LOOKIT! A DOG!



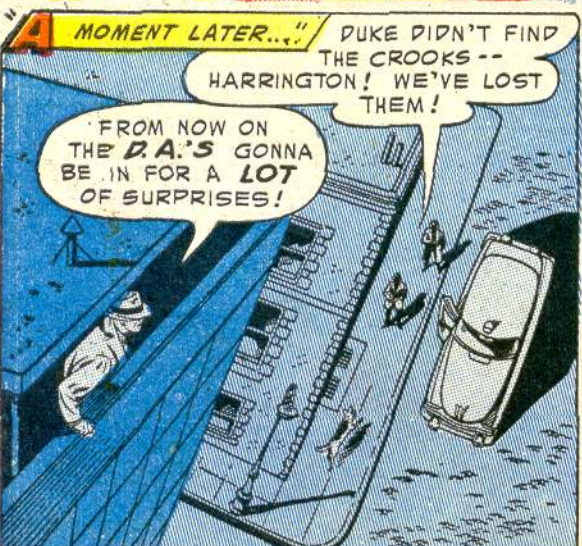
"AND THAT GAVE US A CHANCE TO MOVE IN..."

NICE WORK, DUKE! RELEASE! WE'VE GOT 'EM IN TOW NOW!



OUR PLANS WERE SHORT-STOPPED, HOWEVER, WHEN, ON A SATURDAY NIGHT AS WE PURSUED MEMBERS OF THE SMOKEY MATTISON GANG, DUKE RACED UP A STAIRWAY AND..."

THAT CHLOROFORM WILL TAKE CARE OF THE D.A.'S MUTT! NOW TO PUT OUR OWN TRAINED DOG, FANG, IN HIS PLACE! GO AHEAD, FANG! JOIN THE D.A.!



A MOMENT LATER...! DUKE DIDN'T FIND THE CROOKS -- HARRINGTON! WE'VE LOST THEM!

FROM NOW ON THE D.A.'S GONNA BE IN FOR A LOT OF SURPRISES!



WE TANGLED WITH THE MATTISON GANG NEXT DAY WHEN THEY ATTEMPTED A GETAWAY AFTER A BANK HAUL...

THEY WON'T STOP, HARRINGTON! SEE IF YOU CAN GET A TIRE!

OKAY!

THE CHASE ENDED ABRUPTLY IN THE AMUSEMENT PARK, THEN CLOSED FOR THE WINTER...

I GOT ONE OF THEIR TIRES, CHIEF! LOOK!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE DUKE HAS THEIR TRAIL! COME ON, BOY-- LET'S GET THEM!



THE DOG RACED AHEAD OF US, INTO THE 'HALL OF MIRRORS,' AND THOUGH WE DIDN'T KNOW IT AT THE TIME, THIS OCCURRED...

BOSS! THERE'S FANG! HE'LL LEAD THE D. A. STRAIGHT TO US!

DON'T WORRY! FANG'S TAUGHT TO GO IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION AS SOON AS HE SEES ME! WATCH!



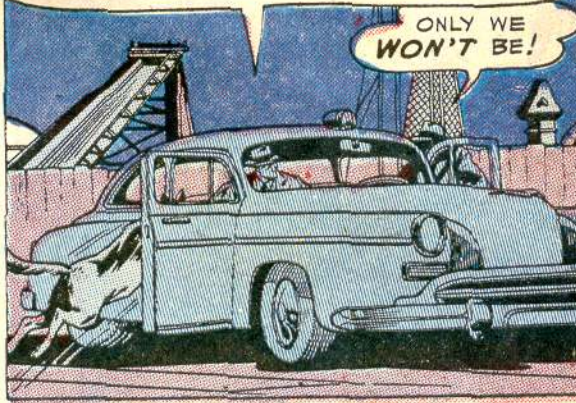
THUS, A MOMENT LATER, HE TROTTED BACK TO US...

DUKE TURNED BACK! THEY'RE NOT IN THERE, CHIEF!

SOMEHOW, THOSE CROOKS HAVE OUTSMARTED THE DOG! LET'S GO!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA, HARRINGTON--COME ON! THEY'RE IN THIS AREA **SOMEWHERE**, AND I THINK THEY'LL MAKE A BREAK FOR IT AS SOON AS THEY **THINK** WE'RE GONE!



WE DROVE INTO THE SHADOWS UNDER THE SCENIC RAILWAY--AND WAITED...

LOOK! ANOTHER CAR--HEADED FOR THE "HALL OF MIRRORS!"



WITH ITS MOTOR RUNNING, THE CAR WAITED, THEN, OUT RAN MATTISON AND HIS MOB!

SOMEHOW MATTISON GOT WORD THROUGH TO BE PICKED UP! THERE MUST BE A PHONE IN THERE! COME ON!



"THIS TIME, THE TRAIL LED ACROSS TOWN, TO THE RIVER SECTION -- AND TO MATTISON'S HIDEOUT!"

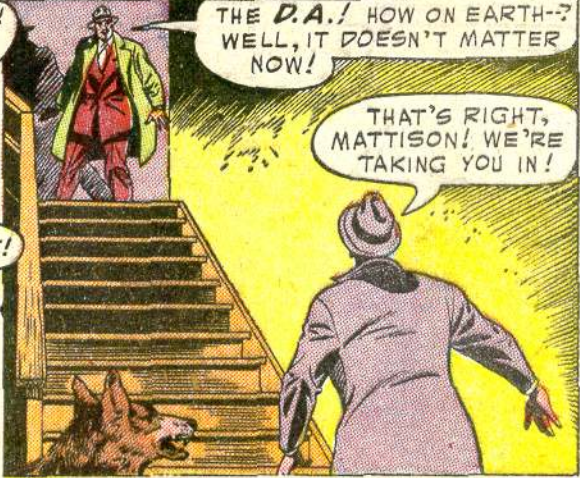
THEY WENT INSIDE, HARRINGTON! YOU GO AROUND THE BACK WAY! DUKE AND I'LL ENTER THROUGH THE FRONT!



RIGHT!

"WE WENT INSIDE--JUST AS MATTISON HIMSELF WAS COMING DOWN..."

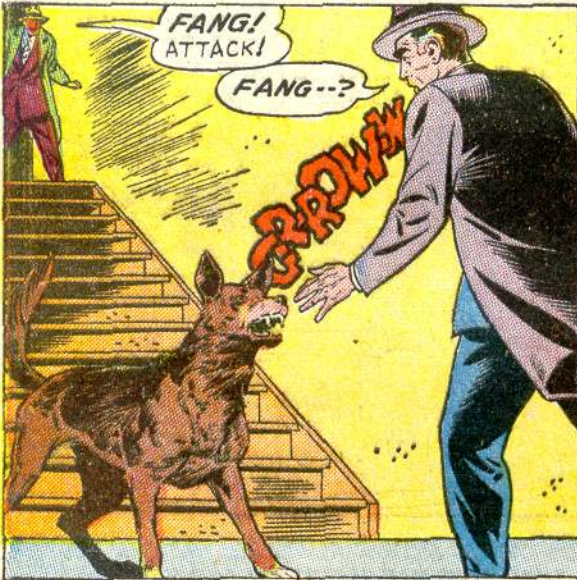
THE D.A.! HOW ON EARTH? WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW!



THAT'S RIGHT, MATTISON! WE'RE TAKING YOU IN!

FANG! ATTACK!

FANG--?



NOW I GET IT! THIS DOG ISN'T DUKE! NO WONDER HE DIDN'T TRACK YOU AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK! HE'S YOUR DOG!



I NEVER THOUGHT IT'D BE A DOG THAT WOULD FINISH YOU, D.A.!

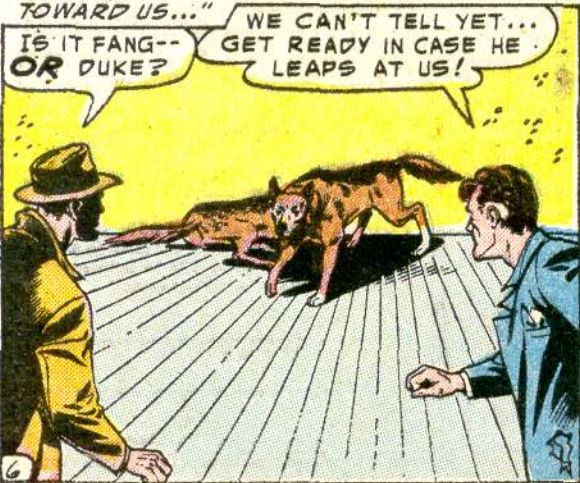
THAT'S RIGHT, D.A.-- WE SWITCHED HIM WITH DUKE! AND HE WON'T STOP ATTACKING UNTIL I SAY SO-- AND I'M NOT!



"IT WAS THEN THAT HARRINGTON BURST IN THROUGH ANOTHER DOOR, WITH DUKE!"



"SUDDENLY, THE FIGHT ENDED--ONE DOG WAS DOWN, DEAD--THE OTHER WALKED SLOWLY TOWARD US..."



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5 **HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS** By **GEORGE E. JOWETT**

Ken GRIMM AFTER MAILING COUPON

Millions have been sold at \$1.

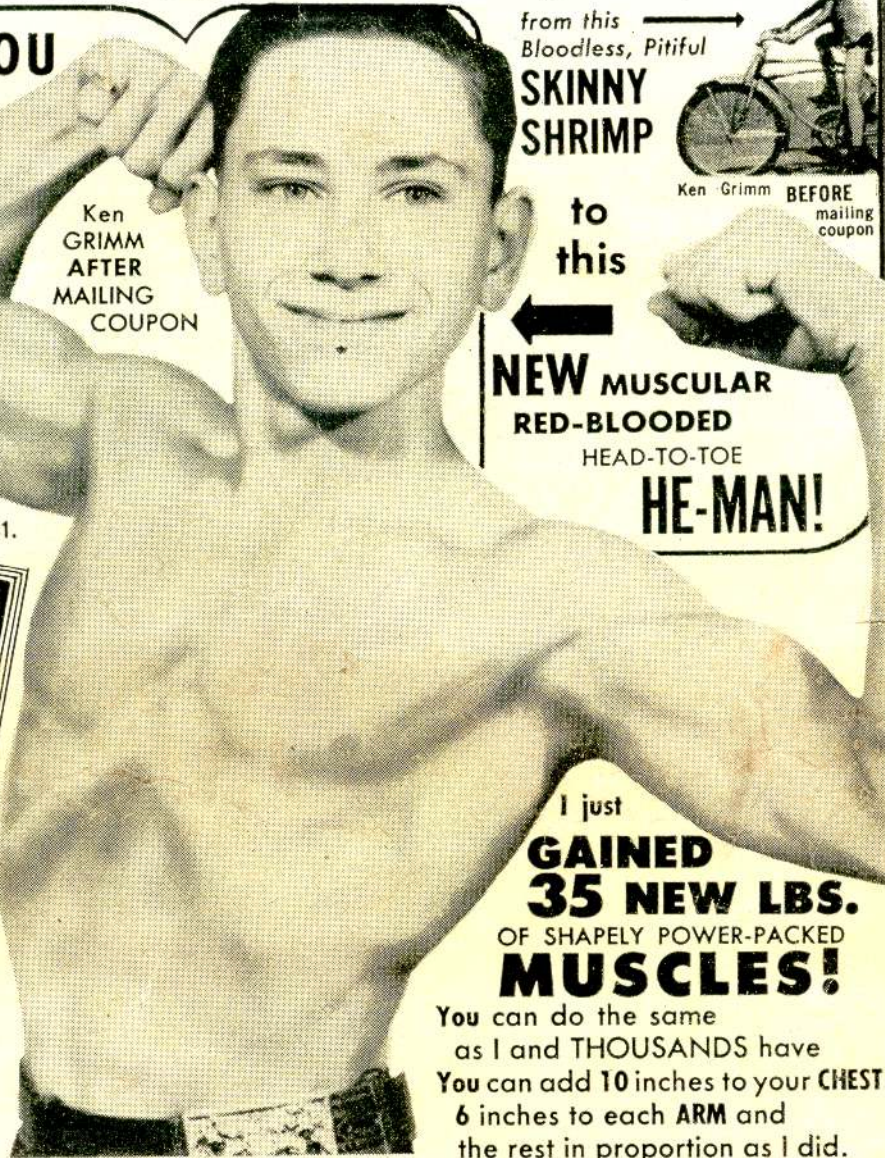
from this **SKINNY SHRIMP**



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to this

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