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

MAY-JUNE
NO. 45

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

IN THIS ISSUE:
Exposing
"THE FAKE PRIZE RACKET!"

CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU'VE GUESSED THE EXACT
NUMBER OF JELLYBEANS IN
THIS BOWL--AND YOU WIN
OUR GRAND PRIZE!

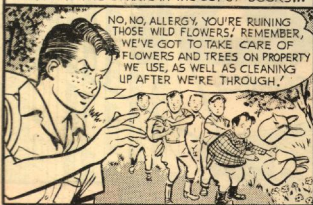
WAIT A MINUTE--
THAT WAS NO LUCKY
GUESS! I CAN PROVE
THIS CONTEST WAS
FIXED!



**GALA
DRAWING
PRIZES!**

Binky gives "TIPS ON CAMPING!"

LEARN HOW TO BEHAVE IN THE OUT-OF-DOORS...



LEARN THE RIGHT WAY TO USE AND CARE FOR A CAMPING KNIFE...



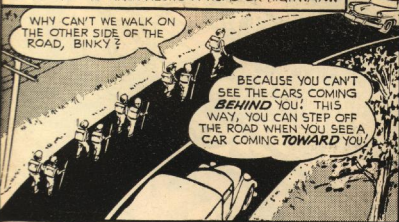
LEARN HOW TO CHOOSE THE SPOT FOR A FIRE-- HOW TO BUILD IT AND HOW TO PUT IT OUT...



LEARN HOW TO DRESS PROPERLY FOR OUTDOOR ACTIVITY...



LEARN HOW TO WALK ALONG A ROAD OR HIGHWAY...



YOU SHOULD ALSO LEARN FIRST, HOW TO COOK SOMETHING SIMPLE, AND HOW TO TIE A FEW BASIC KNOTS! KNOWING THE PROPER SKILLS AND THE PROPER SAFETY MEASURES WILL MAKE YOUR CAMPING TRIP A HAPPY ONE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

MAKE ONE MISTAKE, MISS MILLER-- AND INSTEAD OF YOU BEING IN MOURNING, WE'LL BE IN MOURNING FOR YOU!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IN MY LONG CAREER AS AN OFFICER OF THE LAW, I HAVE BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO ALL THE CRUELITIES SHOWN BY THE AVERAGE CRIMINAL. BUT EVEN I WAS SHOCKED BY THE HEARTLESS DEPRAVITY OF THE GANG THAT PREYED ON BEREAVED FAMILIES THAT HAD JUST SUFFERED THE LOSS OF SOMEONE NEAR AND DEAR! AND TO SMASH THIS RACKET, I HAD TO CALL ON THE SERVICES OF...

MISS MILLER, WIDOW!



THIS CASE BEGAN IN THE RESIDENCE OF MR. AND MRS. WALTER JACKSON ON 144 ELM STREET...

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM-- BUT MY NAME IS BUD WHITE! I WAS-- ER-- YOUR SON'S PAL OVER IN KOREA!

JOHN, JOHN-- COME HERE QUICKLY! THIS LAD WAS A FRIEND OF PETER!

TELL ME, YOUNG MAN... WERE YOU WITH MY BOY WHEN HE WAS KILLED?

Y-YES, SIR... THAT'S WHY I'M HERE NOW! HE ASKED ME TO DO HIM A FAVOR... I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!



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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"I WAS RIGHT NEXT TO YOUR SON WHEN THE ENEMY GUNS SUDDENLY OPENED UP..."

BUD, LOOK AT JIM BLAKE! HE'S TRAPPED OUTSIDE HIS FOXHOLE AND TOO SCARED TO DIVE BACK IN!

WHUMP

TOUGH! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?

I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

PETE! COME BACK HERE! YOU'LL GET KILLED!

BLAM

"AND THEN YOUR SON DID ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC THINGS I'VE EVER SEEN..."

OH-H-H... I'M HIT!

"I DID THE BEST I COULD TO COMFORT HIM..."

BUD, IF-- IF I DON'T COME OUT OF THIS ALIVE, I WANT YOU TO DO ME A FAVOR! REMEMBER THAT LITTLE STATUE WE SAW IN THAT JAPANESE CURIO SHOP? BUY IT AND TAKE IT TO MY FOLKS-- AS A MEMENTO FROM ME!

SURE, SURE-- JUST TAKE IT EASY!

THIS IS IT! IT'S AN ANTIQUE-- WORTH FAR MORE THAN THE \$200 I PAID FOR IT!

WE'RE SO HAPPY TO HAVE THIS REMEMBRANCE FROM PETER!

I'LL WRITE OUT A CHECK FOR IT-- AND A LITTLE EXTRA FOR YOUR TROUBLE, BUD!

A RATHER TENDER AND TOUCHING SCENE, WASN'T IT? IF YOU REALLY THINK SO, LET'S FOLLOW THE "EX-GI" AFTER HE LEFT THE ELM STREET ADDRESS!

"BUD," WHICH WAS NOT HIS REAL NAME, WENT CROSSTOWN TO THE FACTORY DISTRICT, AND ENTERED A FRONT STREET WAREHOUSE...

TAKE ME UPSTAIRS TO THE OFFICE, CHUMP!

CAN'T YOU EVER TALK NICE?

THE LETTERING ON THE SECOND FLOOR LOFT SPELLED OUT APEX TRADING CO., -- AND THERE...

HERE'S A CHECK FOR \$250! HA, HA... THE SAPS THREW IN AN EXTRA 50 FOR ME!

GOOD WORK! HERE'S ANOTHER PROSPECT-- AN ONLY SON, TOO! ALL THE NECESSARY INFO IS ON THE CARD! AND USE A VASE THIS TIME... WE DON'T WANT TO PUT TOO MANY OF THOSE CHEAP STATUES IN CIRCULATION!

BUT NO RACKET, HOWEVER CLEVERLY CONTRIVED, CAN FOREVER ESCAPE THE ATTENTION OF THE POLICE--AND BEFORE LONG...

ANOTHER ONE, CHIEF-- ONLY THIS TIME THEY USED A VASE! I PITY THOSE CROOKS IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THEM!

STEADY, HARRINGTON-- WE MAY HAVE ENDED THE RACKET! I JUST COMPLETED CONTACTING LOCAL FAMILIES OF EVERY BOY LOST IN SERVICE!



BUT AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE FRONT STREET WAREHOUSE...

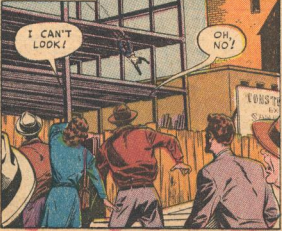
THE G.I. GIMMICK IS GETTING TOO RISKY... TOO MANY OF THE VICTIMS HAVE GONE TO THE D.A.! PACK THAT JUNK AWAY SOMEWHERE -- AND GET STARTED ON THE NEW ANGLE!

IN SOME RESPECTS, THE "NEW ANGLE" WAS FAR MORE FOOL-PROOF THAN THE OLD ONE. THE FIRST CASE STARTED ATOP THE STEEL SKELETON OF THE NEW DEY BUILDING...



HUNDREDS OF ONLOOKERS SAW STEEL WORKER SYDNEY CARROLL ACCIDENTALLY HURTL TO HIS DEATH...

THE GANG LOST NO TIME IN ITS FULLY-EQUIPPED SHOP AT THE WAREHOUSE...



I CAN'T LOOK!

OH, NO!

MAKE IT SNAPPY WITH THAT ENGRAVING JOB, HAL!

TAKE IT EASY, BOSS -- THIS IS THE 10th ENGRAVING YOU GAVE ME TO DO TODAY!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THAT SAME AFTERNOON, THE DEAD MAN'S WIDOW OPENED HER DOOR TO A WORRIED "JEWELER"...

YOUR HUSBAND ORDERED THIS THE INSCRIPTION WATCH FOR YOU, SAYS--"TO MY DEAR AND DEVOTED WIFE, FROM SYD." HOW SWEET OF HIM!

YOU KNOW, MA'AM, ONCE A WATCH IS ENGRAVED-- WE CAN'T SELL IT TO ANYONE ELSE!

DON'T BE FOOLISH! WHY, I'D PAY ANYTHING FOR THIS REMEMBRANCE FROM MY HUSBAND! JUST TELL ME HOW MUCH!

THE BEREAVED WOMAN PAID \$150 FOR THE WATCH--BUT WHEN IT STOPPED RUNNING A FEW DAYS LATER...

WHOEVER SOLD YOU THIS PIECE OF JUNK FOR \$150 IS A SWINDLER, LADY! ITS INSIDES ARE OLD AND COMPLETELY WORN OUT! B-BUT WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING TO ME?

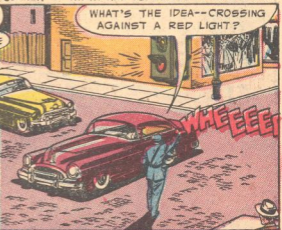


MEANWHILE, AS ADDITIONAL AND SIMILAR CASES WERE REPORTED IN...



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVERY CROOK IN TOWN SEEMS TO HAVE GONE INTO SOME FORM OF THE CONFIDENCE RACKET!

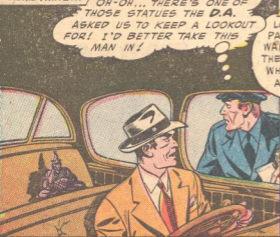
BUT THEN WE GOT OUR FIRST BREAK, ON THE CORNER OF MAIN AND JEFFERSON STREETS...



WHAT'S THE IDEA--CROSSING AGAINST A RED LIGHT?

AT THE TIME, OF COURSE, WE HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT ONE GANG WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE CASES!

THEN, THE ALERT TRAFFIC OFFICER NOTICED SOMETHING...



OH-OH... THERE'S ONE OF THOSE STATUES THE D.A. ASKED US TO KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR! I'D BETTER TAKE THIS MAN IN!

AT HEADQUARTERS, SOON AFTER, WE FOUND OUT THAT AT LONG LAST WE WERE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL...



LOOK AT THIS SLIP OF PAPER I FOUND IN HIS WALLET, CHIEF...IT CONTAINS THE NAMES OF 10 PEOPLE WHO WERE SWINDLED-- AND ONE ADDITIONAL NAME!

SO ONE GANG IS BEHIND THE RACKET... AND THAT ADDITIONAL NAME IS NO DOUBT A NEW PROSPECT! LOCK THIS MAN UP AND LET'S GO!

PRESENTLY, AT 485 SPRING STREET, IN THE SWANKY FOX HILLS SECTION OF TOWN...

WE'RE NOT SURE EXACTLY WHAT TYPE OF GIMMICK THEY'LL TRY TO PLAY ON YOU-- BUT WE NEED SOMEONE EXPERIENCED IN POLICE WORK TO TAKE YOUR PLACE... LIKE MISS MILLER!

YES, SIR-- MY HUSBAND DIED YESTERDAY AFTER A LONG ILLNESS!

MRS. WHITE, YOU'RE A PROSPECTIVE VICTIM OF ONE OF THE CRUELEST GANGS IN POLICE HISTORY-- AND YOU'RE OUR ONE CHANCE TO SMASH THE RACKET! COME IN HERE, MISS MILLER!

I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU THINK BEST, MR. D.A.!



MISS MILLER SPENT THE NEXT 24 HOURS PACING THE FLOORS OF THE MANSION BEFORE HER EXPECTED CALLER ARRIVED-- WITH A BRAND NEW WRINKLE IN THE RACKET...

AT MY STUDIO! COME ALONG-- I'VE GOT MY CAR RIGHT OUTSIDE!

I-- I WAS SUPPOSED TO LET THE D.A. KNOW IF ANYONE CAME! BUT I CAN'T PHONE NOW WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!

I'M AN ARTIST, MRS. WHITE! YOUR HUSBAND, WISHING TO SURPRISE YOU ON YOUR NEXT BIRTHDAY, COMMISSIONED ME TO PAINT HIS PORTRAIT! IT'S ALMOST FINISHED, BUT NOW THAT HE'S... ER... DEAD, I-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

HOW THOUGHTFUL OF JAMES! WHERE CAN I SEE THE PAINTING?



SOON, IN A FIRST FLOOR STUDIO ON WALTERS STREET...

BUT THE SHARP-EYED SWINDLER SUDDENLY NOTICED A FLAW IN MISS MILLER'S OTHERWISE PERFECT DISGUISE...

NEVER MIND! THE BOSS KNOWS WHAT MISS MILLER LOOKS LIKE... I'LL GET HIM OVER HERE!

WHY, IT'S EXACTLY LIKE HIM! I'LL PAY WHATEVER HE AGREED TO PAY YOU!

IT WAS \$1,000, MA'AM!

HOW COME THE WIDOW OF A RICH BANKER NEVER GOT A WEDDING RING! YOU'RE PROBABLY A LADY COP-- OR THAT MISS MILLER WHO WORKS FOR THE D.A.

MISS MILLER? WH-WHO'S SHE?



YES, \$1,000 FOR A PORTRAIT PAINTED FROM A NEWSPAPER PHOTO-- AND WHICH THE DEAD HUSBAND KNEW ABSOLUTELY NOTHING ABOUT!

IT WAS A ROUGH SPOT FOR MISS MILLER -- AND WHILE THE CROOK SPOKE TO THE GANG LEADER, SHE RACKED HER BRAIN FOR A WAY OUT...

OKAY, BOSS, I'LL KEEP HER HERE UNTIL YOU ARRIVE!

AS PRECIOUS MINUTES PASSED:

HEY-- WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

IF-- IF ONLY THIS PAINT BRUSH WERE A GUN INSTEAD!

I-- I MUST THINK OF SOME WAY TO CONTACT THE D.A. BUT HOW?



I'M SORRY-- I'LL PUT IT BACK ON THE EASEL!

FORGET IT! JUST LEAVE IT THERE! IT'LL MAKE A GOOD SHADE IN CASE THE BOSS IDENTIFIES YOU AS MISS MILLER!

THE GANG LEADER ARRIVED IN ABOUT 20 MINUTES-- AND MISS MILLER'S CHANCES FOR SURVIVAL DWINDLED...



SHE'S MISS MILLER ALL RIGHT!

WELL, THAT'S JUST TOO BAD, SISTER-- BECAUSE WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE OF LETTING YOU OUT OF HERE TO BLAB TO THE D.A.!



A SHOT RANG OUT-- BUT IT CAME FROM HARRINGTON'S GUN...

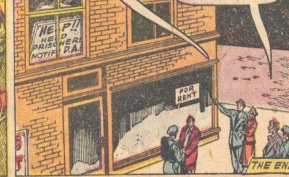
IT GAVE ME THE GREATEST PLEASURE TO EXPLAIN.

MY HAND!

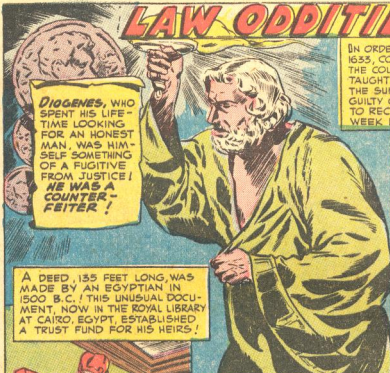
HOW'D YOU GET HERE, D.A.?

MISS MILLER DID A LITTLE PAINTING HERSELF! I MUST'VE RECEIVED ABOUT TWO DOZEN CALLS FROM HELPFUL PASSERSBY!

SHE WROTE IT WITH A PAINT BRUSH ON THE BACK OF THAT PAINTING SHE PRETENDED TO ACCIDENTALLY KNOCK OVER!



LAW ODDITIES!



IN ORDER TO SAVE HIS LIFE, GALILEO, IN 1633, COMPLIED WITH AN ORDER FROM THE COURT TO DENY THAT HE HAD TAUGHT THAT THE EARTH MOVED AROUND THE SUN! HE WAS IMMEDIATELY FOUND GUILTY OF PERJURY AND SENTENCED TO RECITE HIS PENITENCE ONCE A WEEK FOR THREE YEARS!

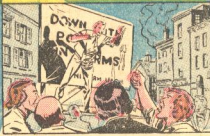
DIIGENES, WHO SPENT HIS LIFE-TIME LOOKING FOR AN HONEST MAN, WAS HIMSELF SOMETHING OF A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE! HE WAS A COUNTERFEITER!

A DEED, 135 FEET LONG, WAS MADE BY AN EGYPTIAN IN 1500 B. C. THIS UNUSUAL DOCUMENT, NOW IN THE ROYAL LIBRARY AT CAIRO, EGYPT, ESTABLISHED A TRUST FUND FOR HIS HEIRS!



IN 19TH CENTURY ENGLAND, MANY LEGAL DISPUTES WERE SETTLED BY BOTH PARTIES FIGHTING IT OUT WITH CLUBS! THE LOSER LOST NOT ONLY HIS CASE, BUT HE WAS ALSO CONVICTED OF PERJURY!

IN THE MID-19TH CENTURY, THERE WAS MUCH OPPOSITION TO ISSUING NEW YORK POLICE UNIFORMS. MANY NEWSPAPERS PROTESTED THAT THIS WAS MILITARISTIC, REGIMENTATION, AND OF ALL THINGS... "UNAMERICAN"!



ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK by Al Capp



NOT LOOSE DANDRUFF? DON'T GET MAD-GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!

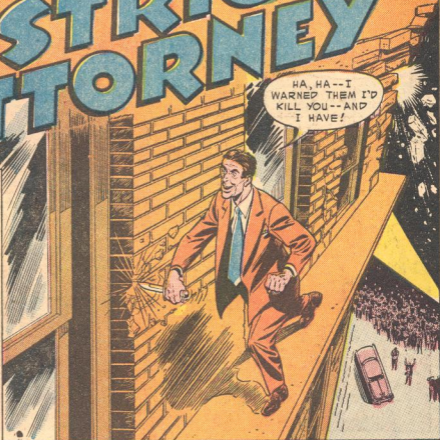


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

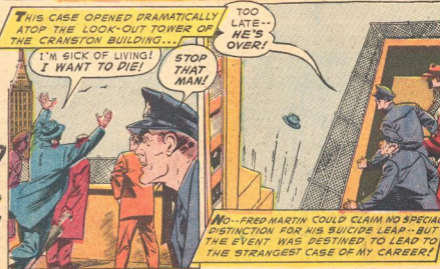
YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IVE COME ACROSS MANY KILLERS IN MY TIME BUT WHO WAS THE WORST? WAS IT RED MORAN WHO SINGLE-HANDEDLY TRIED TO WIPE OUT THE HOODLUMS OF A RIVAL GANG? OR WAS IT GUN-CRAZY JIM DELAHANTY WHO SWAGGERED INTO A POLICE PRECINCT WITH A SUB-MACHINE GUN AND CHALLENGED THE WHOLE FORCE TO A FIGHT? THESE 'MEN WERE BRAZEN, ALL RIGHT-- BUT IN MY BOOK THEY CAN'T HOLD A CANDLE TO...

THE MAN WHO DESTROYED A BUILDING



HA, HA-- I WARNED THEM I'D KILL YOU-- AND I HAVE!



THIS CASE OPENED DRAMATICALLY ATOP THE LOOK-OUT TOWER OF THE CRANSTON BUILDING...

TOO LATE-- HE'S OVER!

I'M SICK OF LIVING! I WANT TO DIE!

STOP THAT MAN!

NO-- FRED MARTIN COULD CLAIM NO SPECIAL DISTINCTION FOR HIS SUICIDE LEAP-- BUT THE EVENT WAS DESTINED TO LEAD TO THE STRANGEST CASE OF MY CAREER!

AND IT STARTED NEXT DAY, WHEN A MAN BARGED INTO THE OFFICE OF JEROME CRANSTON, OWNER OF THE BUILDING...

THE UNNERVED LANDLORD, MR. CRANSTON, CONTACTED MY OFFICE AT ONCE, AND I VISITED HIM THAT SAME AFTERNOON...

HOW DARE YOU WALK IN HERE WITHOUT--?
SHUT UP! MARTIN'S MY NAME! YESTERDAY, YOUR BUILDING KILLED MY BROTHER, FREDDIE! THAT'S RIGHT-- KILLED HIM WITH ITS HIGH TOWER! WELL-- I'M GOING TO AVENGE HIS DEATH-- I'M GOING TO DESTROY YOUR BUILDING!

TAKE IT EASY, CRANSTON! HE WAS UPSET BY THE DEATH OF HIS BROTHER! YOU MUSTN'T TAKE A MAN SERIOUSLY WHEN HE THREATENS TO--
ER--KILL A BUILDING!

I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT, MR. D.A.!



AND THAT'S HOW IT STOOD UNTIL THREE MONTHS LATER, WHEN CRANSTON RECEIVED AN ODD COMPLAINT FROM A TROPICAL FISH DEALER ON THE 60TH FLOOR...

AND FROM A TENANT ON THE 46TH FLOOR CAME ANOTHER COMPLAINT...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS HAPPENING TO THE BUILDING? THE WATER IN MY TANKS RESEMBLES A ROUGH SEA!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY IS THE BUILDING SWAYING?



FINALLY, IN A SCREENING ROOM ON THE 57TH FLOOR, WHERE MOVIE EXHIBITORS WERE BEING SHOWN A PREVUE OF A NEW FILM,

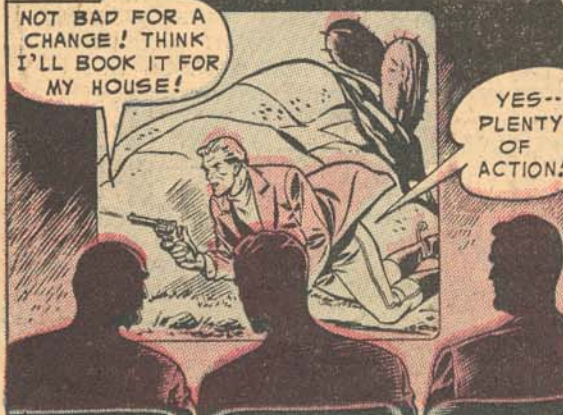
BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE OR SOMETHING! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

NOT BAD FOR A CHANGE! THINK I'LL BOOK IT FOR MY HOUSE!

HUH? WHAT'S GOING ON?

YES-- PLENTY OF ACTION!



MEANWHILE, IN CRANSTON'S OFFICE...

MISS HALEY, GET ME THE ARCHITECT AND CONSTRUCTION COMPANY ON THE PHONE! WHAT KIND OF A CRAZY BUILDING DID THEY PUT UP FOR ME ANYWAY?

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, CRANSTON!



I WARNED YOU I'D DESTROY THIS BUILDING-- AND I'M DOING IT!

YOU'RE DOING ALL THIS TO MY BUILDING? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



IMPOSSIBLE, DID YOU SAY? WELL, YOU WAIT AND SEE! I'M GOING TO SHAKE THIS BUILDING UNTIL IT CRUMBLES TO THE EARTH! AND THEN--THEN MY BROTHER'S DEATH WILL BE AVENGED!

ADMIT I WAS SKEPTICAL WHEN JEROME CRANSTON LATER RELATED THE STRANGE INCIDENTS TO ME...

BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIS EYES, MR. D.A.! HE'S MAD--MAD, I TELL YOU!

PERHAPS--BUT USE YOUR COMMON SENSE! HOW CAN ONE MAN SHAKE A BUILDING?



EVERY SKYSCRAPER SWAYS, CRANSTON! AND ON THE HIGHER FLOORS, THE SWAY IS QUITE PERCEPTIBLE! BUT EVEN THEN, THE ACTUAL MOVEMENT IS ONLY A FRACTION OF AN INCH!

I HAVE EVIDENCE TO PROVE THAT IT'S MORE! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!

SINCE CRANSTON WAS IN SUCH A PANIC, I PROMISED TO COME DOWN TO SEE FOR MYSELF. THUS, NEXT DAY...

WHAT'S ALL THAT STUFF?

MEASURING INSTRUMENTS, TO TEST THE EXACT DEGREE OF THE SWAY! WE'LL SOON SEE HOW SERIOUS THIS IS!



AT FIRST, THERE WAS NOTHING TO CONVINCE US OF THE BUILDING'S STRANGE BEHAVIOR...

TAKE IT SLOW, HARRINGTON-- I DON'T WANT THE MOVEMENT OF THE ELEVATOR TO AFFECT THE READING!

RIGHT, CHIEF-- WE'RE PASSING THE 15TH FLOOR!

BUT IT WAS WHILE PASSING THE 45TH FLOOR THAT IT HAPPENED...

HOLD IT, HARRINGTON--THE BUILDING IS REALLY ROLLING! QUICKLY, TAKE IT DOWN TO CRANSTON'S OFFICE ON THE 44TH FLOOR!

I FELT THAT LURCH IN HERE, TOO!

IN CRANSTON'S OFFICE, I MADE NO BONES ABOUT THE SERIOUSNESS OF MY TEST...

YOU WERE RIGHT, CRANSTON! THE BIGGEST SWAY ON RECORD TOOK PLACE DURING A HURRICANE! ITS READING WAS THEN ONLY 145 HUNDREDTHS OF AN INCH! BUT YOUR BUILDING IS SWAYING **FOUR INCHES!**

SUDDENLY, THE DOOR WAS FLUNG OPEN, AND... IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, GENTLEMEN! THE SWAY WILL BECOME GREATER AND GREATER UNTIL THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE COLLAPSES!

HE'S RIGHT, RA.-- IN THE NAME OF MERCY, DO SOMETHING!

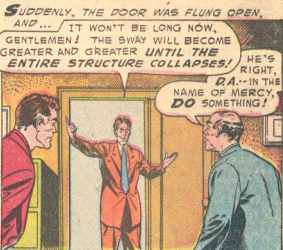
DO WHAT? EVEN IF HE IS RESPONSIBLE, I CAN'T PROVE IT-- BECAUSE I CAN'T EVEN GUESS WHAT HE COULD BE DOING!

WHAT A SPOT, CHIEF! WE'LL HAVE TO EVACUATE THE BUILDING RIGHT AWAY!

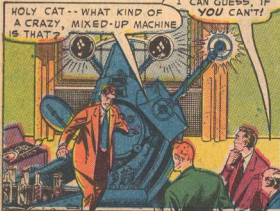
WHILE WE WERE PONDERING THE POSSIBILITY OF DOING JUST THAT...

CHIEF, THERE GOES MARTIN-- SLIPPING INTO THE BUILDING ACROSS THE STREET!

HE IS? LET'S GO, YOU, TOO, CRANSTON! I'VE GOT AN IDEA HE MAY LEAD US TO THE ANSWER!



WE TRACED MARTIN TO AN OFFICE ON THE 14TH FLOOR, WHERE WE FOUND OURSELVES STARING AT THE STRANGEST CONTRAPTION THIS SIDE OF A NIGHTMARE...

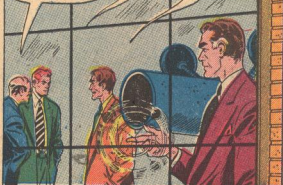


HOLY CAT -- WHAT KIND OF A CRAZY, MIXED-UP MACHINE IS THAT?

I CAN GUESS, IF YOU CAN'T!

IT'S A KIND OF SUPER-MAGNETIC RAY, POWERFUL ENOUGH TO ATTRACT THE STEEL IN MY BUILDING!

IS THAT IT, MARTIN? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE DETECTIVE! FIND OUT YOURSELF!



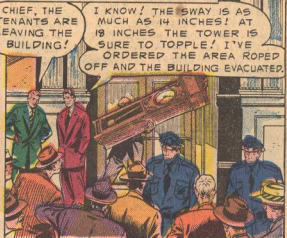
BUT I WASN'T BUYING ANY OF IT...



I-- I'M AFRAID WE WON'T FIND OUR ANSWER HERE AFTER ALL! LET'S GO!

BUT, MR. D.A., YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DO ANYTHING WHILE THIS MANIAC DESTROYS MY BUILDING?

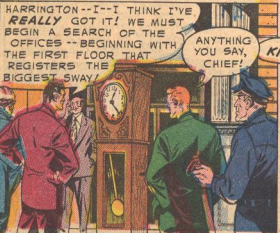
IT WAS NOW THREE O'CLOCK AND I REALIZED DRASTIC ACTION WAS NECESSARY! TAKING A FINAL CHECK ON THE OUTSIDE...



CHIEF, THE TENANTS ARE LEAVING THE BUILDING!

I KNOW! THE SWAY IS AS MUCH AS 14 INCHES! AT 18 INCHES THE TOWER IS SURE TO TOPPLE! I'VE ORDERED THE AREA ROPED OFF AND THE BUILDING EVACUATED.

AND THEN, AS I TURNED TO GLANCE AT THE CURIOUS OLD CLOCK DEALER, IT STRUCK ME...



HARRINGTON -- I-- I THINK I'VE REALLY GOT IT! WE MUST BEGIN A SEARCH OF THE OFFICES -- BEGINNING WITH THE FIRST FLOOR THAT REGISTERS THE BIGGEST SWAY!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, CHIEF!

NO ONE WOULD BOTHER LOCKING AN EVACUATED OFFICE! AND ROOM 4673 ON THE 46TH FLOOR WAS PADLOCKED...

KICK IT OPEN, HARRINGTON!

HERE GOES!

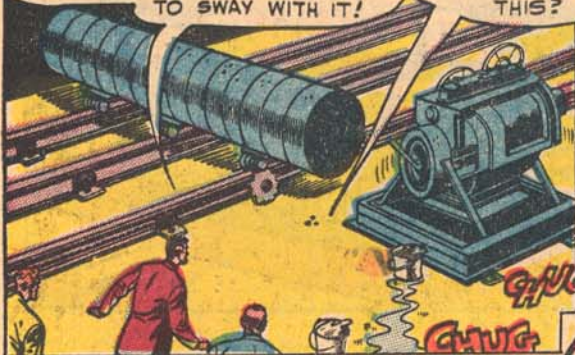


IT WAS A STRANGE SIGHT THAT GREETED US THE NEXT MOMENT...

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! THAT MOTOR-DRIVEN LEAD BAR WEIGHS AT LEAST 10 TONS-- AND AS IT MOVES FROM ONE SIDE TO THE OTHER LIKE A PENDULUM, IT CAUSES THE WHOLE BUILDING TO SWAY WITH IT!

HMM... I REMEMBER YOU LOOKING AT THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK DOWNSTAIRS! THAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA-- BUT WHAT'S THE SENSE OF ALL THIS?

PRETTY SMART OF YOU, D.A. REALIZING THAT EQUIPMENT ACROSS THE STREET WAS ONLY TO DIVERT YOU FROM MY REAL MACHINE! BUT YOU MUST ADMIT IT WAS CLEVER OF ME TO RENT THIS OFFICE UNDER A FAKE NAME-- AND THEN BRING THE METAL FOR THIS BAR UP IN SECTIONS SO NOBODY WOULD NOTICE!



IN SECONDS, THE SWAY WILL REACH 18 INCHES-- AND THE BUILDING WILL DIE-- YES, DIE FOR THE MURDER OF MY BROTHER!



MARTIN WAS MAD, ALL RIGHT-- BUT I WASN'T LISTENING TO HIS RAVING! INSTEAD, I WAS WATCHING THE ROLLING LEAD BAR-- AND WHEN IT HIT ON MY SIDE, I MOVED...



THIS BUCKET OF OIL-- OUR ONLY CHANCE!

I'M-- S-SLIPPING!

AND NEXT MOMENT...

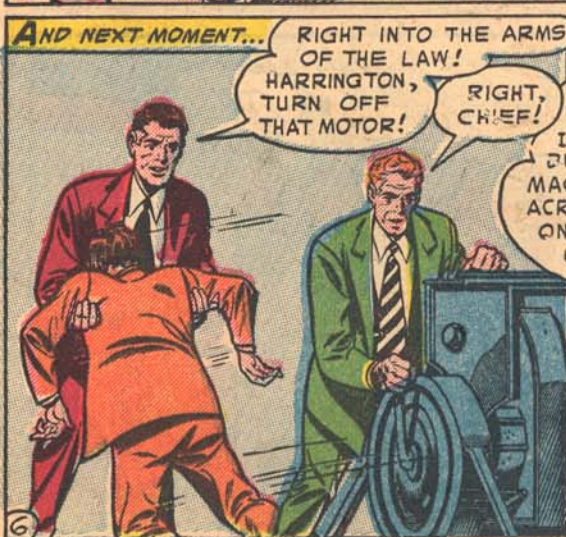
RIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF THE LAW! HARRINGTON, TURN OFF THAT MOTOR!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

JUST IN TIME, MR. D.A.! BUT THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T FIGURE OUT! HOW DID YOU KNOW THE CRAZY MACHINE MARTIN BUILT ACROSS THE STREET WAS ONLY A PHONEY TO DIVERT US FROM THE REAL THING HERE?

THEN, AS THE BUILDING STOPPED ITS SICKENING LURCHING...

BECAUSE IF IT WAS ACTUALLY A HIGH-POWERED MAGNETIC MACHINE CAPABLE OF MOVING A 70 STORY BUILDING, IT SHOULD'VE HAD SOME EFFECT ON MY STEEL WATCH FOB, WHICH I TWIRLED IN FRONT OF IT! BUT IT DIDN'T!



THE END.

CASEY

THE COP

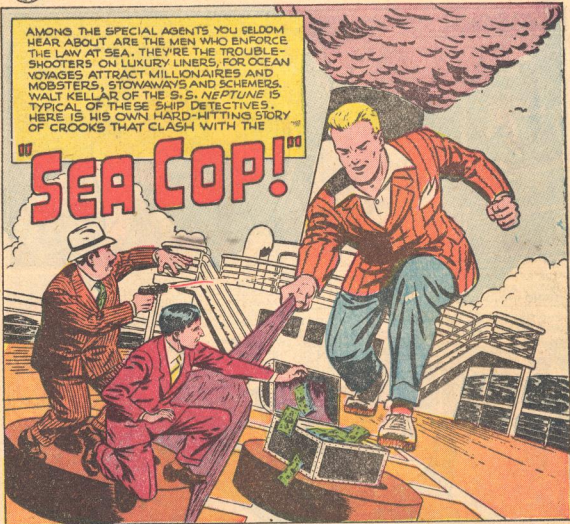
HENRY BOLT-OFF





AMONG THE SPECIAL AGENTS YOU SELDOM HEAR ABOUT ARE THE MEN WHO ENFORCE THE LAW AT SEA. THEY'RE THE TROUBLE-SHOOTERS ON LUXURY LINERS, FOR OCEAN VOYAGES ATTRACT MILLIONAIRES AND MOBSTERS, STOWAWAYS AND SCHEMERS. WALT KELLAR OF THE S. S. NEPTUNE IS TYPICAL OF THESE SHIP DETECTIVES. HERE IS HIS OWN HARD-HITTING STORY OF CROOKS THAT CLASH WITH THE

SEA COP!



"I'M WALT KELLAR AND THE S.S. NEPTUNE IS MY BEAT..."

S.S. NEPTUNE PASSENGERS



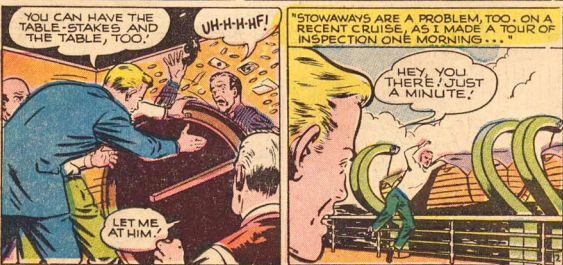
"PEOPLE THINK A SEA COP HAS A BREEZE- VACATION CRUISES, ROMANTIC PORTS, AND ALL THAT."

"SHALL WE CHANGE AND TAKE A DIP?"

"SORRY, I HAVE TO MAKE MY ROUNDS BELOW DECKS."

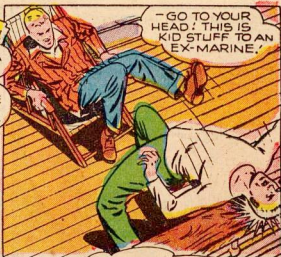


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

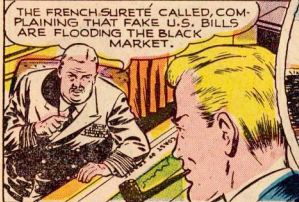




MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"RATS DON'T INFEST THE NEPTUNE, BUT SOMETIMES THE TWO-LEGGED KIND GET ABOARD—LIKE PAUL LENOIR. BACK IN 1952, THE CAPTAIN SUMMONED ME..."



"I HAD TO CHECK ALL PASSENGERS. THE LINEN STEWARD VISITS EVERY CABIN DAILY. SO..."



"WHEN I SLIPPED INSIDE ..."

A FORTUNE IN COUNTERFEIT-WATER-PROOFED AND ATTACHED TO CORK MARKERS. THE BILLS WOULD BE RE- COGNIZED BACK HOME BUT WOULD BE ACCEPTED BY FOREIGN BLACK MARKETS.

"WALLS NOT ONLY HAVE EARS—THEY HAVE DOORS LEADING TO ADJOINING CABINS--"

"—AND MIRRORS!"

I DON'T LIKE TO GET SURPRISES! I PREFER TO GIVE THEM.

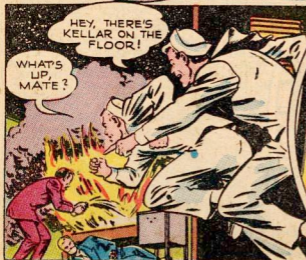
TOO BAD YOUR STOMACH ISN'T AS HARD AS YOUR HEAD!

"SAILING THE SEAS, I GOT TO KNOW THE STARS—BUT NOT THIS VARIETY!"

UHH-H-H...

WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?

WAIT TILL WE DOCK—FOR A FAST GETAWAY! IF YOU SPOT THE ANITA, TOSS OUT THE DOUGH AS ARRANGED.





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"LENOIR COULD SMUGGLE HEAVY PLATES ASHORE ONLY BY AUTO. I SPED TO THE SHIP'S GARAGE."

THE PLATES ARE STILL IN OUR CAR, BOSS...

THE CUSTOMS GUYS WILL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR A SECRET COMPARTMENT IN THE TRUNK.

"AS I SNATCHED A LIFEBELT FROM A LOCKER..."

BAD MONEY'S BAD BUSINESS, LENOIR...

IT'S EASY TO INFLATE A LIFEBELT. JUST TURN THE PRESSURE CYLINDER... AND BOP!

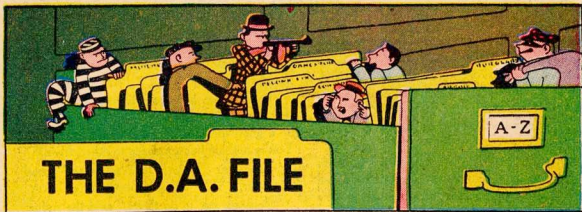
"THE MOVIES, I SUPPOSE, HAVE LED PEOPLE TO IMAGINE THAT MUGS ARE CAUGHT BY INGENUOUS METHODS. OFTEN THAT ISN'T TRUE. FOR INSTANCE, AN ORDINARY THING LIKE A LIFEBELT TOSS-ED WITH SOME DEGREE OF CHANCE..."

A HOLE IN ONE—OR ONE IN A HOLE!

"AT MARSEILLES, WE TURNED OVER THE TRIO TO THE FRENCH SURETE."

A GOOD CATCH, M'SIEU, BUT YOUR WORK MUST BE OTHERWISE DULL.

OH, NO. YOU CAN NEVER AFFORD TO BE AT SEA WHILE ON THE HIGH SEAS. YOU'VE ALWAYS GOT TO BE ON YOUR TOES—OR YOU'LL BE KNOCKED OFF YOUR FEET!



MOVING DAY

PATROLMAN Joseph J. Monahan of the south Los Angeles precinct rang the doorbell of the tenant who had requested assistance. A wiry, balding man of 55 admitted him into the apartment, which the officer noticed had two television sets in the living room.

"What seems to be the trouble?" asked the officer.

"I want to move out of here, but I'm afraid my landlord will try to stop me because I owe him some back rent. With you present, he's sure to control his temper," explained the man.

"Anybody here to help you with those TV sets?"

"It isn't necessary. I have a dolly. I can manage them one at a time to a pickup truck I parked downstairs."

Officer Monahan and the landlord watched the tenant, Chris Fennelly, go about his work. "Odd, isn't it, that a man who can't pay his rent has two television sets?" said the officer.

"Plus the one that he gave me to hold as a pledge until he could return with my money," added the landlord.

A thought flashed through the policeman's head. "Mind if I use your telephone? I want to call the precinct," he said.

When he emerged, Fennelly had already loaded his truck, and was talking to the landlord. Officer Monahan seemed to think they were arguing. "Here's that cop now. You won't dare to hold onto property that doesn't

belong to you now. Give me back that TV, set I let you hold," Fennelly was saying, indignantly.

"Speaking of property," Officer Monahan broke in, "that isn't lawfully one's own, I've got news for you. You're under arrest, Mr. Fennelly."

Fennelly's eyebrows shot up. "How's that? Aren't you arresting the wrong man?"

"Lay off, mister. I remembered a burglary of a radio and television shop not so long ago, and I just called headquarters to verify the loss. It matches. These three sets you claim are yours actually were stolen! Do you admit it, or am I going to have to go to the trouble of checking further?"

"Okay, okay," said Fennelly, with an air of resignation.

"But why did you call the police in the first place?" asked Monahan.

"I thought it would throw a scare into this landlord if he insisted on keeping the set."

"Didn't you think I'd get suspicious of a man unable to pay his rent who had three TV sets?"

"No, I never thought of it."

"Well, let's load that third set on your truck, and take a ride. Only you'll drive where I tell you, down to the station house," said Monahan.

PAYMENT BY PIGEON

A bricklayer employed in Thornton Heath, England, sent his weekly wages to his wife

by carrier pigeon for 16 years. Every Friday, he strapped the money to the bird's leg and released him. "No pigeon has ever let me down," bricklayer Bill Bergman used to boast.

But one Saturday morning, after Mrs. Bergman phoned to say the bird hadn't arrived, Bergman followed its course through the woods. There, in a thicket lay his pigeon, a bullet hole drilled through its body. The money was gone.

The local constabulary was turned loose on the unique case, and all residents of the town were questioned, because bricklayer Bergman's airborne feat was common knowledge.

At last, the guilty marksman was pinned down. He was a farmer, who enviously used to watch the wages-laden bird soar through the sky. Ballistics easily proved that the pigeon had been felled by his rifle. Thereafter, bricklayer Bergman resorted to the mails in forwarding his money.

TOO HOT TO HANDLE

It doesn't always pay to be gallant, or perhaps it does, as Mark Gilliam found out when he reached out to take a hot plate from the extended arm of the waitress in Ye Eat Shoppe. Merely touching it was enough for him to withdraw and cry out in pain as his fingers touched the scorching platter.

"I'll sue, I'll sue!" he threatened, and sue he did.

When the case came to trial, the restaurant owner's lawyer maintained that Gilliam voluntarily took the plate from the waitress, had therefore sustained a self-injury, and relieved the restaurant of any liability.

"Stuff and nonsense," claimed Gilliam's attorney. "To submit a plate that could injure a patron is utter carelessness on the restaurant's part, and my client is entitled to damages."

The judge referred to a decision rendered in a similar case in Ohio in 1944 and announced: "Mr. Gilliam is correct. A restaurant is obligated not to hand or place before a customer a plate so hot that it might cause him injury."

LET 'EM LIVE

For the third time, the motorist was brought into court. Only a month ago, the charge had been reckless driving. Then, it was speeding. Now, he had exceeded the speed limit again.

"I'm going to have your license suspended," said the angry magistrate. "In fact, it would be a good idea to have it revoked altogether. You're nothing but a menace to other drivers!"

"But, your Honor, I'm a salesman," cried the culprit. "My living depends on it."

"Perhaps, but so do theirs," said the judge.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

SPRINGFIELD, N.J.: Thieves stole two cases of dynamite, each holding 96 sticks, later were captured.

SACRAMENTO, Cal.: A local jewelry company ran an ad in the daily newspaper: "To the person or persons that removed the watches from our windows . . . the watches are guaranteed for a lifetime and if they should prove unsatisfactory at any time, please bring them in for servicing at no cost to you."

SANTA MONICA, Cal.: A woman reported that someone had stolen two pairs of stockings from her clothesline, left a dollar bill fastened with a clothespin.

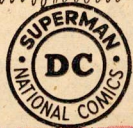
WINNIPEG, Manitoba: Convicted of having embezzled \$10,073 in a year and a half from his company, a 31-year-old cashier was instructed by the court to return the \$2,000 he still held in cash, pay back the balance at \$10 each month during the next 66½ years.

NEW LONDON, Conn.: A burglar broke into the junior high school, took \$100 from the principal's office, cooked himself a meal in the home economics class, scrawled an apology on the blackboard, with a promise never to return.

NASHVILLE, Tenn.: Picked up for an attempted auto theft only an hour after he had been released from jail where he had served a term for an auto robbery, a man complained that he was "merely listening to the motor run."

To the BOYS and GIRLS
of America

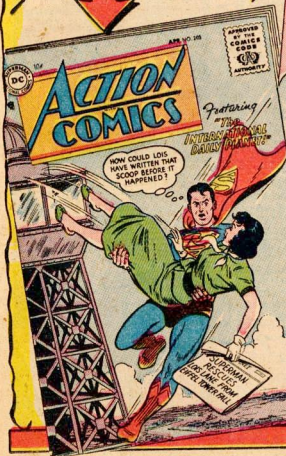
THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL
IS YOUR



GUARANTEE

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

For Example



All SUPERMAN-DC
COMICS HAVE BEEN
APPROVED BY THE
CODE AUTHORITY.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE CASE ABOUT TO UNFOLD BEFORE YOU IS ONE THAT RAISES THE ANGER OF DECENT CITIZENS TO THE BOILING POINT--A CASE IN WHICH CRIMINALS PLOT METHODS OF POCKETING CHARITY DOLLARS! THE LAW ALWAYS TAKES A SPECIAL PLEASURE IN CRACKING DOWN ON THESE SCOUNDRELS-- AND HERE YOU SEE HOW ONE SUCH CASE WAS SMASHED WHEN WE WENT AFTER...

The FAKE PRIZE RACKET

THIS CASE BEGAN, INNOCENTLY ENOUGH, ON JUNE 22ND, ONE YEAR AGO, WHEN MISS MILLER, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S SECRETARY, HANDED HER BOSS A ONE DOLLAR BILL...

HERE'S THE MONEY I BORROWED FROM YOU LAST WEEK, CHIEF, TO BUY A CHANCE ON A NEW CAR!

A NEW CAR FOR A DOLLAR? NOT BAD, MISS MILLER! WHAT SORT OF LOTTERY OR RAFFLE IS THIS?

WELL, I PAID THE DOLLAR TO A CHARITABLE CAUSE TO TAKE A GUESS AT THE NUMBER OF JELLY BEANS IN A JAR! I WROTE DOWN THE NUMBER ON A TICKET-- AND THEY'RE HOLDING A STUB WITH THE SAME TOTAL RECORDED ON IT!

I SEE! WHEN IS THE DRAWING?



THE WINNER-- NUMBER- 77238!

THAT'S MY NUMBER! I WIN!

WHAT A FIX THIS IS! HA!

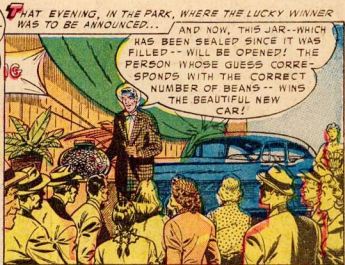
COME ON, HARRINGTON... LET'S MOVE IN NOW!

GALA DRAW PRIZES



TONIGHT, CHIEF! JUST THINK-- I MIGHT WIN A CAR!

I'VE GOT A TICKET MYSELF, MISS MILLER-- FOR A DIFFERENT RAFFLE, TO BE HELD LATER ON! BUT WE'LL GO WITH YOU TONIGHT-- AND MAYBE HELP YOU DRIVE YOUR NEW CAR HOME!



THAT EVENING, IN THE PARK, WHERE THE LUCKY WINNER WAS TO BE ANNOUNCED...

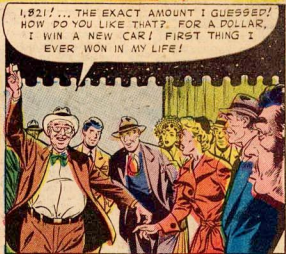
AND NOW, THIS JAR--WHICH HAS BEEN SEALED SINCE IT WAS FILLED-- WILL BE OPENED! THE PERSON WHOSE GUESS CORRESPONDS WITH THE CORRECT NUMBER OF BEANS-- WINS THE BEAUTIFUL NEW CAR!

THE JAR WAS OPENED--AN OFFICIAL COUNT WAS MADE, AND...



HERE COMES THE ANNOUNCEMENT NOW!

THERE WERE EXACTLY 1,821 BEANS IN THE JAR!



1,821! ... THE EXACT AMOUNT I GUESSED! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? FOR A DOLLAR, I WIN A NEW CAR! FIRST THING I EVER WON IN MY LIFE!



THIS WAY-- SIR-- TO YOUR NEW CAR!

WELL, YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER, MISS MILLER-- NOT **EVERYBODY** CAN WIN! AND YOUR DOLLAR WAS A CONTRIBUTION TO A WORTHY CAUSE!



THE MATTER WAS QUICKLY FORGOTTEN-- BUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON PASSED BY TRAFFIC COURT...

LOOK, CHIEF-- THERE'S THE MAN WHO WON THE CAR LAST NIGHT! PROBABLY COULDN'T FIND A PLACE TO PUT IT... HE'S PAYING A PARKING FINE!

THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS!

THEN, AS THEY DEPARTED FROM THE BUILDING...



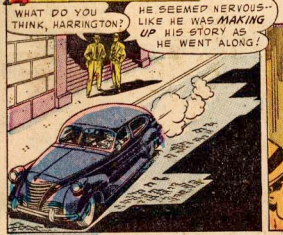
FUNNY... HE'S NOT EVEN DRIVING HIS NEW CAR! I WONDER WHY?

I WAS AT THE DRAWING LAST NIGHT WHEN YOU WON A NEW CAR! I SEE YOU'RE NOT DRIVING IT! DIDN'T THEY GIVE IT TO YOU?

WHY--UH--SURE... BUT YOU SEE, I--ER--ALREADY HAD THIS CAR, SO I FIGURED I'D SELL THE NEW ONE AND BANK THE MONEY!



AND AS THE MAN DROVE OFF...



WHAT DO YOU THINK, HARRINGTON?

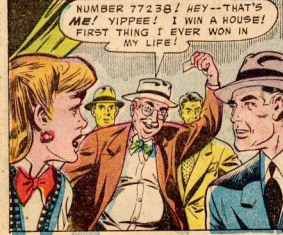
HE SEEMED NERVOUS-- LIKE HE WAS MAKING UP HIS STORY AS HE WENT ALONG!

ON THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY NIGHT, IN A DIFFERENT DISTRICT, MANY MILES AWAY, A SECOND RAFFLE DRAWING WAS HELD...



THE LUCKY TICKET HOLDER TONIGHT WILL WIN A BEAUTIFUL NEW HOME IN THE COUNTRY-- A MODEL OF WHICH YOU SEE RIGHT HERE! AND HERE'S THE WINNING TICKET-- NUMBER 77238!

AND THE WINNER WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE SAME MAN WHO HAD WON THE CAR!



NUMBER 77238! HEY--THAT'S ME! YIPPEE! I WIN A HOUSE! FIRST TIME I EVER WON IN MY LIFE!

LATER, A STRANGE SCENE TOOK PLACE...



THERE YOU ARE-- JUST SIGN THE HOUSE OVER TO US!

GLADLY!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

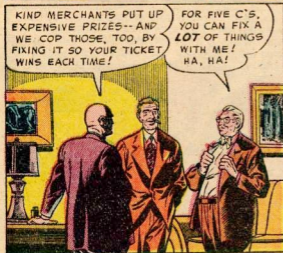


AND HERE'S YOUR PAYOFF-- 500 DOLLARS!

NOBODY EVER FOUND AN EASIER WAY TO MAKE FIVE C'S!

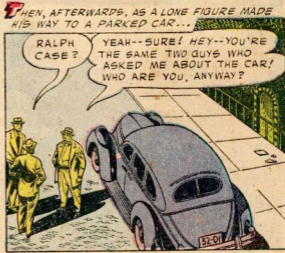


WE'LL **ALL** GET RICH AT THIS RACKET! WE RUN A RAFFLE FOR A CHARITY GROUP-- THEN PAY CHARITY ONLY **PART** OF THE MONEY WE COLLECT! AFTER ALL, NOBODY KNOWS JUST HOW MANY TICKETS WE SELL!



KIND MERCHANTS PUT UP EXPENSIVE PRIZES-- AND WE COP THOSE, TOO, BY FIXING IT SO YOUR TICKET WINS EACH TIME!

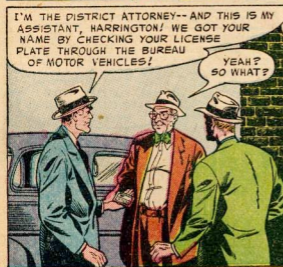
FOR FIVE C'S, YOU CAN FIX A **LOT** OF THINGS WITH ME! HA, HA!



THEN, AFTERWARDS, AS A LONE FIGURE MADE HIS WAY TO A PARKED CAR...

RALPH CASE?

YEAH-- SURE! HEY-- YOU'RE THE SAME TWO GUYS WHO ASKED ME ABOUT THE CAR! WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?



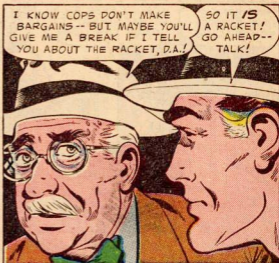
I'M THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY-- AND THIS IS MY ASSISTANT, HARRINGTON! WE GOT YOUR NAME BY CHECKING YOUR LICENSE PLATE THROUGH THE BUREAU OF MOTOR VEHICLES!

YEAH? SO WHAT?

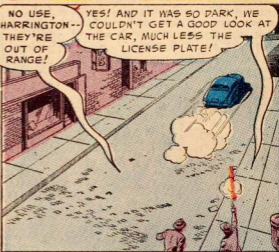


SO WE CHECKED THE LOCAL BANKS UNTIL WE FOUND OUT WHICH ONE YOU HAD YOUR ACCOUNT IN! THE CAR YOU SAY YOU SOLD WAS WORTH \$4,000, AND YOU SAID YOU BANKED THE MONEY!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

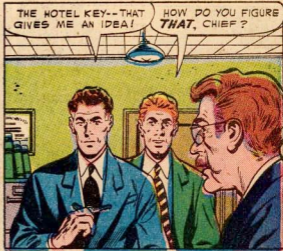


AT THAT INSTANT, A CAR SPED BY IN THE DARKNESS, AND...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





IN THE NEXT INSTANT, BLUE-COATED FIGURES SWARMED INTO THE ROOM...

TWO SQUAD CARS HEADED HERE AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR RADIO CALL, CHIEF!

GOOD! THESE ARE THE VULTURES WHO'VE BEEN PREYING ON HONEST CHARITIES! LOCK 'EM UP!

WOW-- LOOK AT THIS, CHIEF! ALL THE MONEY THAT THEY *DIDN'T* TURN OVER TO CHARITY!

WE'LL TAKE IT DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS TONIGHT, HARRINGTON, AND SEE THAT IT'S PUT IN THE PROPER HANDS TOMORROW!



IDENTIFY EVEN THE STRANGEST STAMPS—at a glance!

Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp

at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from. But with the stamp identifier at your side—

you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.

PHILIPPINES



JORDAN



RUSSIA



SERBA



LATVIA



HUNGARY



THRAE



SPAIN



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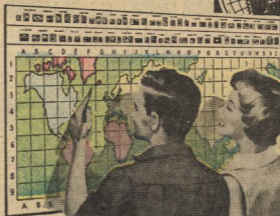
2 STAMP FINDER

identifies stamps around the world—no matter how strange their script letters.

3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.

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Huge triangular stamp from tiniest republic in the world.

CAMEROONS

—shows strange Zebu beast and native herder.

GERMANY

—postwar stamp shows that country striving for peace.

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Name _____

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(If any) _____



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