



10c ALL NEW STORIES

MAR.-APR.  
NO. 50

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

FEATURING  
*"The Case of  
the BLIND  
EYE-WITNESS!"*

ALL RIGHT,  
LIEUTENANT--  
I'M READY TO  
IDENTIFY THE  
MURDERER!

BUT HOW CAN  
HE? THE D.A. IS  
TEMPORARILY  
*BLIND!*





Now, GET ALL THESE  
Buddy 5 PICTURE PACKED  
YOU COURSES

**FREE** If you mail coupon NOW as I did!

**HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day**

**YOU Can Become AN AMAZING NEW HE-MAN**



Like We Did

LOOK at ME and MY PALS!

What a Pitiful lot of SKINNY WRECKS like YOU We were BEFORE We mailed coupon! Yes, PAL—NOW

**YOU** MAIL THE COUPON BELOW

and Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY for Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

**YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 AND A BIG 15" TALL SILVER CUP**

LIKE WE DID!



Look at CLEVELAND'S HEROIC CHEST NOW

**1**

How to MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

May be LAST CHANCE before \$1 price goes back!

Cleveland BEFORE →

← NOW

JIM NORMAN 4 before NOW 1 gained 1000% in HE-MAN LOOKS POPULARITY and STRENGTH

This is one-time SKINNY Ken GRIMM AFTER mailing the coupon below

**2**

How to MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

I gained 70 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLE Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY and made the football team. I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before, says Cleveland.

I changed myself from this ANEMIC SHRIMP to this MUSCULAR HE-MAN

I added 6 inches to each ARM 10 inches to my CHEST says Ken Grimm.

MIGHTY BACK NOW

**3**

How to MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

I added 6 inches to each ARM 10 inches to my CHEST says Ken Grimm.

I GAINED 53 lbs. OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED MUSCLES

I Was a Skinny, Scared, Girl-Shy Skeleton. Now My Body is the Best in the Neighborhood. Pal — Do as I Did—Mail The Coupon Below.

**4**

How to MOLD MIGHTY LEGS

After R. HIRSCH BEFORE

How to MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

**5**

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES

**LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON**

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

Dept. NC-63 Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

**FREE** Millions were sold at \$1. PLUS BIG PHOTO BOOK of STRONG MEN which also tells how to WIN TROPHY and \$100!

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.  
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest; 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm; 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip; 4. How to Build a Mighty Back; 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume: "How to Become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND \$1c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (inc. C.O.D.).

Name \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER AND PRIZES!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

HE WAS SCARCELY FIVE FEET TALL-- SMALLER THAN ANY CRIMINAL MY DEPARTMENT HAD EVER ISSUED AN ALL-OUT ALARM FOR... AND THAT WAS BECAUSE "BITSY" BRAGAN'S FEELINGS ABOUT HIS HEIGHT WERE THE CAUSE OF HIS THREAT TO SOCIETY! THUS, IT WAS WITH GOOD CAUSE THAT I LISTED THIS LITTLE MAN'S ACTIVITIES IN MY FILES UNDER...

## THE CASE OF FRANK BRAGAN, LITTLE SHOT



THE SEEDS OF FRANK "BITSY" BRAGAN'S COMPLEX WERE FIRST SOWN IN HIS YOUTH...

ANOTHER COUPLE OF INCHES, AND I WOULD'VE HAD IT!

OH-H... THAT SMASHING LINE DRIVE OVER "BITSY'S" HEAD BRINGS IN THE WINNING RUN!

LATER... TOUGH BREAK... "BITSY" SURE PLAYED A GREAT GAME, THOUGH! HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR HALF OUR RUNS!

THEY'RE RIDING ME... JUST BECAUSE I WAS TOO SMALL TO GET THAT DRIVE! THEY THINK I'M NOT AS GOOD AS THEY ARE!



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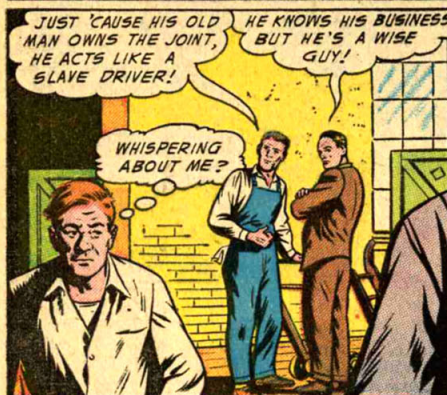
THAT'S RIGHT... SMALL OR NOT, HE'S ONE OF THE TOP PLAYERS ON THE TEAM!

SOME DAY I'LL SHOW 'EM!

THUS DID IMAGINED AFFRONTS TO HIS STATURE FEETER IN FRANK BRAGAN'S BRAIN, AS HE GREW TO MATURITY...

C'MON-- GET A MOVE ON! THAT SHIPMENT'S DUE OUT BY TWO O'CLOCK! GET YOUR LONG LEGS MOVING!

OKAY, OKAY, BIG SHOT!



JUST 'CAUSE HIS OLD MAN OWNS THE JOINT, HE ACTS LIKE A SLAVE DRIVER!

HE KNOWS HIS BUSINESS... BUT HE'S A WISE GUY!

WHISPERING ABOUT ME?



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT... CALLING ME A LITTLE RUNT, EH? WELL, I'M TOUGHER THAN YOU GUYS ANY DAY! REMEMBER THAT!

WHAT...? THE CHARACTER'S CRAZY! WHO CARES IF HE IS LITTLE?



YEAR BY YEAR, BRAGAN'S HEIGHT COMPLEX GREW...

YOU BIG APE! YOU PURPOSELY STEPPED ON MY FOOT! TRYING TO PUSH A LITTLE GUY AROUND, HUH?

GOSH, NO... PARDON ME!



NO LONG DRINK OF WATER IS GONNA TELL ME OFF!

SUFFERING CATS! USHER, CALL A POLICEMAN! THIS LITTLE MAN'S GONE BERSERK!



IT WAS SOME TIME LATER THAT I FIRST SAW FRANK BRAGAN... HECK, NO, D.A.-- THAT'S

WHAT'S UP WITH THE LITTLE FELLOW, CONNORS? ANYTHING IMPORTANT?

FRANK BRAGAN, THE MILLIONAIRE'S SON! JUST STARTED AN ARGUMENT WITH A BIG MAN DOWNTOWN! HE'S BEEN TAKEN IN A DOZEN TIMES, FOR SIMPLE ASSAULTS AND MISDEMEANORS!

FRESH SON OF A WEALTHY MAN, EH? LET'S HOPE HE STRAIGHTENS OUT... I'VE SEEN SUCH AN ATTITUDE LEAD TO SERIOUS TROUBLE!



BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL SIX MONTHS LATER THAT MERE CHANCE REVEALED FRANK BRAGAN'S BIZARRE BACKGROUND TO ME...

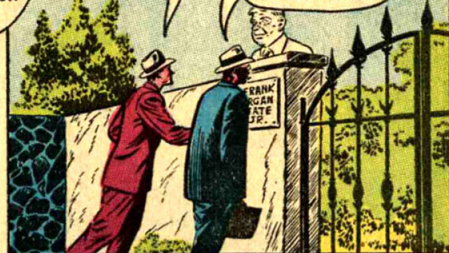
...YES, D.A., THAT'S ONE OF THE MOST FLAGRANT TAX FRAUD CASES I'VE EVER INVESTIGATED! HMM... I'M LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT ON ISLAND SOUND!

I'LL DRIVE OUT WITH YOU, SPENCER! WE'RE ANXIOUS TO OBTAIN ALL THE INFORMATION WE CAN ON TAX SWINDLERS! YOU AND I CAN TALK EN ROUTE!

I WAS STUNNED AS WE REACHED MR. SPENCER'S DESTINATION...

FRANK BRAGAN JR.? SAY, IS HE A LITTLE FELLOW-- SON OF A MILLIONAIRE?

WHY, YES! HIS FATHER DIED A MONTH AGO, AND I'M HERE TO STRAIGHTEN UP THE TAXES ON HIS INHERITANCE!



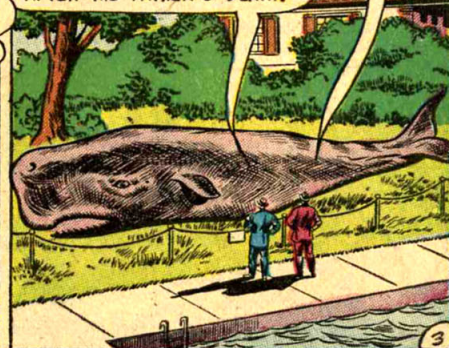
IN JUST 30 DAYS, BRAGAN HAD CONVERTED HIS FATHER'S ESTATE TO SUIT HIS TWISTED PERSONALITY...

A DUPLICATE OF THE COLOSSUS OF RHODES! GOOD GRIEF-- IT'S AN EXACT COPY OF THAT FAMOUS STATUE!

OH, YOUNG BRAGAN IS QUITE ECCENTRIC...

LOOK AT THAT FANTASTIC STUFFED WHALE HE PURCHASED AFTER HIS FATHER'S DEATH!

INCREDIBLE!







AND WHILE I WAITED FOR SPENCER IN THE VESTIBULE... **TRICK MIRRORS** SURROUNDING BRAGAN, TO MAKE HIM LOOK TALL! **HMM-- NO WONDER HE'D HAD SO MANY RUN-INS WITH US... HE MUST HAVE A HEIGHT COMPLEX!**



**CURIOSITY PROMPTED ME TO CHECK BRAGAN'S RECORD WHEN I RETURNED TO MY OFFICE...**

HERE'S THE FILE YOU ASKED FOR, CHIEF!

THANKS, MISS MILLER!



**DR. JOHN LAKE, OUR POLICE PSYCHIATRIST STOPPED BY WHILE I WAS PORING OVER THE FANTASTIC REPORT...** AH--JUST THE MAN. I WANT TO SEE! COME IN, DR. LAKE... MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME FIGURE OUT THIS DILEMMA!

I CAN CERTAINLY TRY, D.A.!



HOW WOULD YOU, AS A PSYCHIATRIST, ACCOUNT FOR A YOUNG MAN, WORTH MILLIONS, BEING PICKED UP TWICE FOR SIMPLE ASSAULT, EIGHT TIMES FOR MALICIOUS MISCHIEF, AND 12 TIMES FOR CREATING A DISTURBANCE?

THAT WOULD BE THE BRAGAN CASE, EH, D.A.?



I REMEMBER CHECKING IT... BRAGAN IS JUST FIVE FEET TALL-- HE SUFFERS ABNORMALLY FROM FEELINGS OF INFERIORITY. THERE HAVE BEEN PLENTY OF LITTLE MEN WHO NEVER DEVELOPED ANY COMPLEXES ABOUT THEIR SIZE...



...WHILE OTHERS, SUCH AS THE WESTERN ROBBER, BILLY THE KID, MAY HAVE LET IT TWIST THEIR WHOLE LIVES!

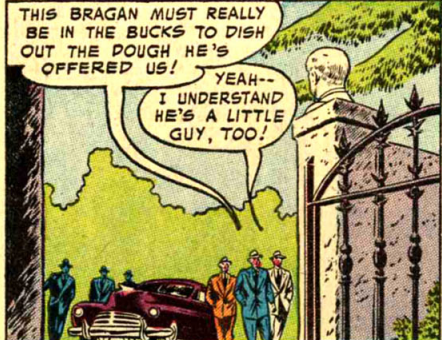
WELL, BRAGAN HAS SHOWN A SERIOUS LEAN TOWARD THE **WEAK** SIDE OF THE LEDGER! LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T GO ANY FURTHER!



MY HOPES WERE NEVER REALIZED! FOR ON THAT VERY WEEKEND, AS WE LATER LEARNED, A BLACK SEDAN PULLED UP TO THE BRAGAN ESTATE, AND...

THIS BRAGAN MUST REALLY BE IN THE BUCKS TO DISH OUT THE DOUGH HE'S OFFERED US!

YEAH-- I UNDERSTAND HE'S A LITTLE GUY, TOO!



A MOMENT LATER... COME IN GENTLEMEN-- MR. BRAGAN IS EXPECTING YOU!

UHP! HE'S NOT LITTLE... HE'S A MIDGET!

QUIET! THAT'S A SERVANT, YOU DOPE!



TAKE A GANDER AT THOSE MIRRORS... YOU'D THINK WE WERE AT CONEY ISLAND!

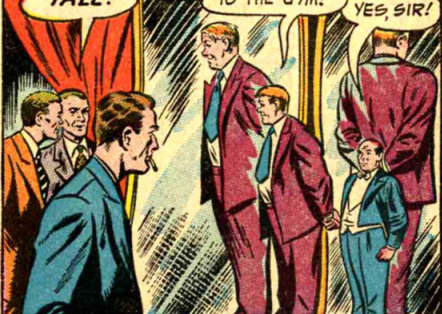
YEAH... GUESS WE GOT A REAL CRACKPOT ON OUR HANDS!



YIPES! THOSE MIRRORS MAKE HIM LOOK TALL!

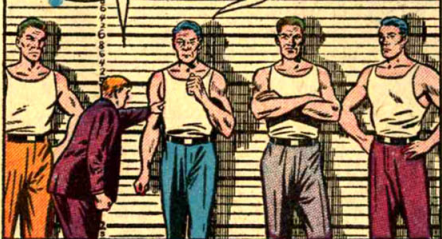
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN-- I WON'T WASTE TIME! JUMBO... KINDLY ESCORT THEM TO THE GYM!

YES, SIR!



PRESENTLY, AS THE HOODLUMS LINED UP IN THE GYM... / MY REQUIREMENTS CALLED FOR MEN EXACTLY SIX FEET THREE INCHES TALL! YOU THERE ARE NOT... STEP OUT!

WHAT--? TAKE IT EASY, PAL... I'M JUST A QUARTER-INCH SHORT OF SIX-THREE! THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH, ISN'T IT?



NO, IT ISN'T! YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT IS TO THROW THIS BIG LUMMOX OUT, GENTLEMEN!

S-SURE, MR. BRAGAN!





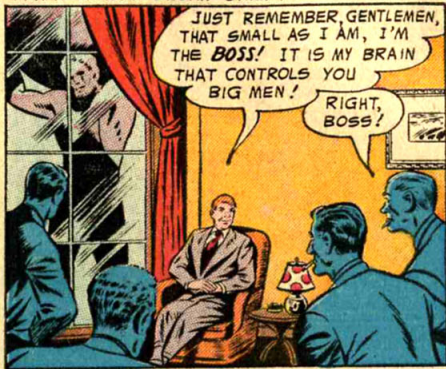
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SORRY, PAL... BUT THIS GUY'S DISHING OUT A BIG BUCK, AND I NEED IT!

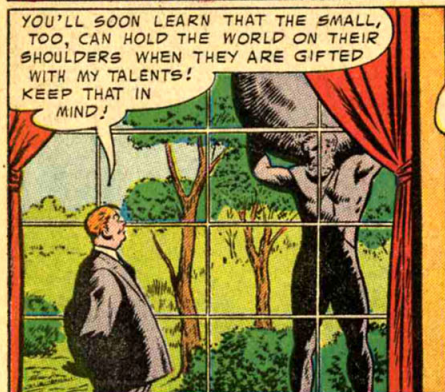
NOW THEN... DOWN TO BUSINESS! FOLLOW MY ORDERS TO THE LETTER, AND YOU'LL ALL PROSPER!

IN THE COMFORT OF HIS SPECIAL QUARTERS, FRANK BRAGAN BEGAN BRIEFING HIS MEN...

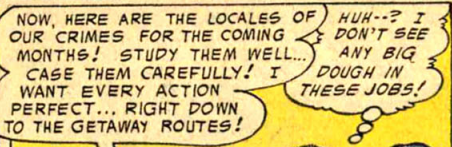


JUST REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN, THAT SMALL AS I AM, I'M THE BOSS! IT IS MY BRAIN THAT CONTROLS YOU BIG MEN!

RIGHT, BOSS!



YOU'LL SOON LEARN THAT THE SMALL, TOO, CAN HOLD THE WORLD ON THEIR SHOULDERS WHEN THEY ARE GIFTED WITH MY TALENTS! KEEP THAT IN MIND!



NOW, HERE ARE THE LOCALES OF OUR CRIMES FOR THE COMING MONTHS! STUDY THEM WELL... CASE THEM CAREFULLY! I WANT EVERY ACTION PERFECT... RIGHT DOWN TO THE GETAWAY ROUTES!

HUH--? I DON'T SEE ANY BIG DOUGH IN THESE JOBS!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, FRANK BRAGAN LAUNCHED ONE OF THE STRANGEST CRIME WAVES EVER ENCOUNTERED BY MY DEPARTMENT...



MAMMOTH MAP CO.

GIGANTIC FILMS

GOLIATH FOOD MARKET



MY ASSISTANT AND I DISCUSSED THE SITUATION...

GOSH, CHIEF, THEY OPERATE LIKE A PICKED TEAM! ACCORDING TO EYE-WITNESSES, THEY'RE ALL THE SAME HEIGHT AND WEAR THE EXACT SAME CLOTHING!

YES, HARRINGTON, BUT ALTHOUGH THE CRIMES ARE CAREFULLY PLANNED THEY DON'T MAKE SENSE!

LOOK AT THE CRIME LOCALES-- **GIGANTIC PRODUCTIONS, MAMMOTH MAP COMPANY, GOLIATH MARKET...** NONE OF THESE SPOTS KEEPS A LARGE AMOUNT OF CASH ON HAND! WHY RISK CAPTURE FOR PETTY PROFITS?

BUT THE PUZZLING CRIMES CONTINUED ON...

THIS BRAGAN MUST BE REAL GONE! WE'RE ONLY PICKING UP PEANUTS ON THESE JOBS-- AND RISKING OUR NECKS TO DO IT!

WHO CARES?



HE'S PAYING US BIG DOUGH TO PULL THESE JOBS-- RIGHT OUT OF HIS OWN POCKET! THAT'S ALL I CARE ABOUT... LET'S BEAT IT!



BUT WITH THIS HOLDUP, THE ANSWER STRUCK ME LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT CHIEF... A PROFESSIONAL BREAKING-AND-ENTERING JOB, JUST TO ROB A TOY STORE!

THE **GIANT TOY STORE?** GREAT HANNAH, HARRINGTON... IT'S A PATTERN! THE CRIMES ALL OCCUR AT LOCATIONS THAT HAVE NAMES IMPLYING **BIGNESS!**



OPERATING ON THIS ONE SLENDER CLUE, WE HIT THE JACKPOT TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN...

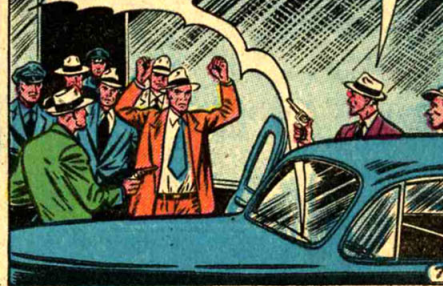
YOU WERE RIGHT, CHIEF! AND THIS IS **CLOSING** DAY FOR THOSE **COLOSSUS STORE** ON OPENING DAY! THEY HIT THE NEW **COLOSSUS STORE** GANGSTERS, IF MY THEORY IS RIGHT!



IT DIDN'T TAKE US LONG TO LEARN OF "BITSY'S" WHEREABOUTS...

REPORT IN... REPORT IN... HAVE YOU COMPLETED MISSION?

TELL HIM YES... IT WAS A SUCCESS AND YOU'LL BE RIGHT HOME!







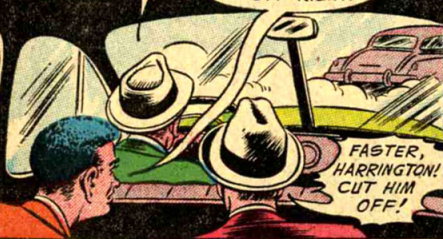
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MINUTES LATER, WE WERE STREAKING TOWARD BRAGAN'S ESTATE--BUT THE LITTLE HOODLUM HAD A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE...

CHIEF... SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! LOOKS LIKE OUR MAN IS MAKING A GET-AWAY!

H-HE'S WISE TO THE CAPTURE! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GIVE HIM A CODE SIGNAL IF EVERYTHING WENT OFF RIGHT!

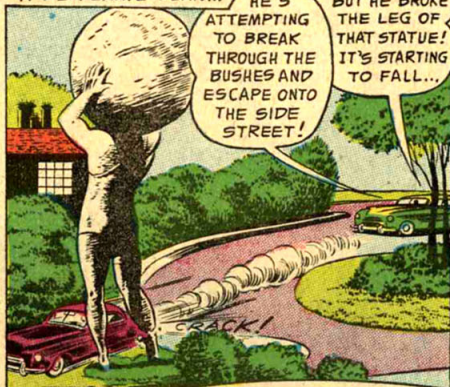


FASTER, HARRINGTON! CUT HIM OFF!

HARRINGTON MANEUVERED THE CAR LIKE A RACE DRIVER, WHILE BRAGAN GAMBLED ON A DESPERATE PLAN...

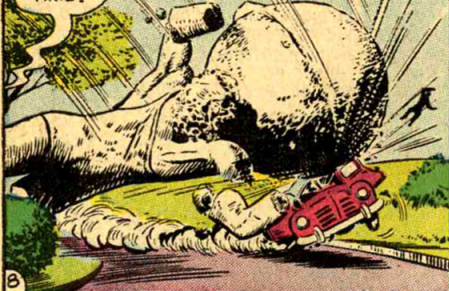
HE'S ATTEMPTING TO BREAK THROUGH THE BUSHES AND ESCAPE ONTO THE SIDE STREET!

BUT HE BROKE THE LEG OF THAT STATUE! IT'S STARTING TO FALL...



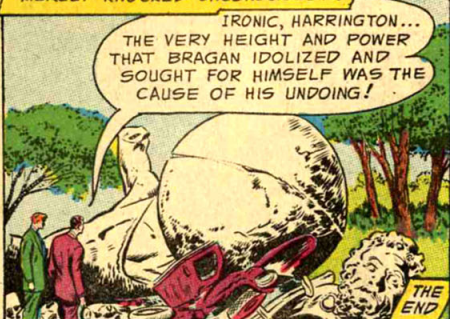
AND JUST WHEN THE LITTLE GANG CHIEF'S ESCAPE SEEMED CERTAIN...

H-HE COULDN'T AVOID IT IN TIME!



BRAGAN, MIRACULOUSLY, WAS HURLED CLEAR AND MERELY KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS...

IRONIC, HARRINGTON... THE VERY HEIGHT AND POWER THAT BRAGAN IDOLIZED AND SOUGHT FOR HIMSELF WAS THE CAUSE OF HIS UNDOING!



THE END

## ADVERTISEMENT

### FEARLESS FOSDICK

By AL CAPP

IF YOUSE CAN LICK OUR "CHUCKLES" NEW MEMBER, TH' WHOLE GANG WILL SURRENDER, FOSDICK!!



OUCH!!-- MY SHREWED LEGAL SENSE TELLS ME THIS FIGHT IS--~~UNFAIR~~--NOT ENTIRELY FAIR!!-- BUT--



HEAT HAIR, (WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL) GIVES ME CONFIDENCE!!



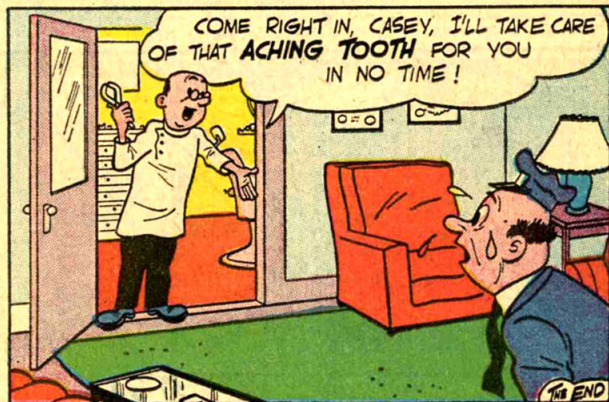
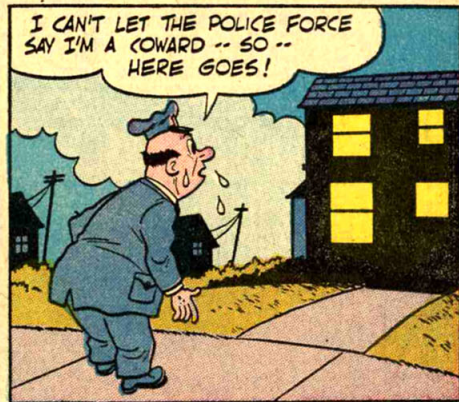
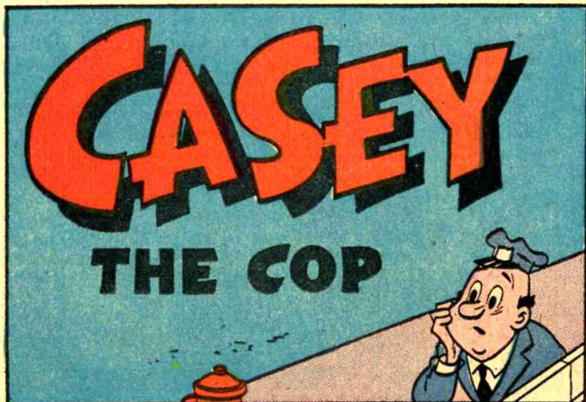
CONTAINS NATURE'S LANOLIN!!--RELIEVES DRYNESS!!--REMOVES LOOSE--UGH!!--DANDRUFF!!--GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!!

BUT, DAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL--MY NAME IS ARTHUR!!



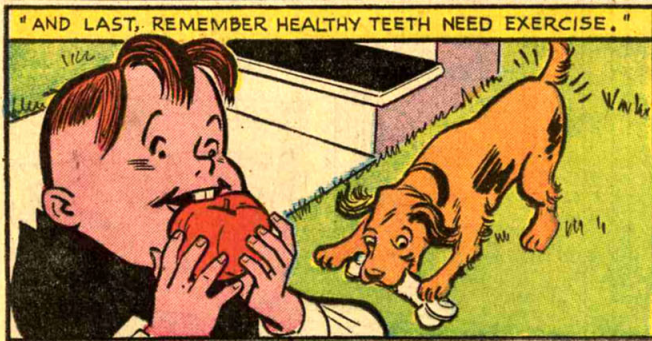
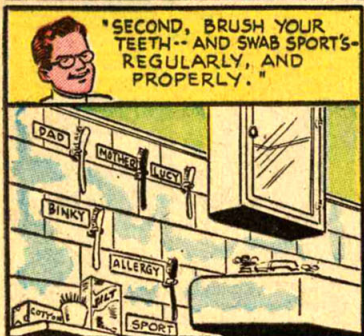
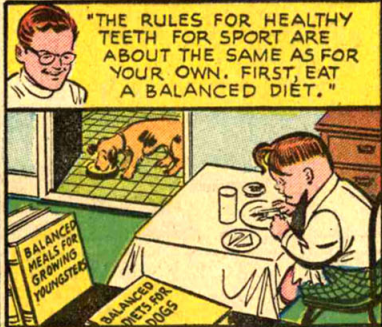
ONLY CREAM-OIL GROOMS AND CONDITIONS HAIR THE NATURAL WAY







# Binky in "HEALTHY TEETH for YOU and YOUR PET!"





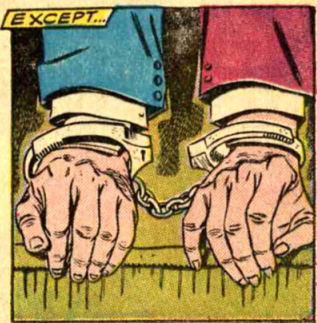


IT'S EASY TO LOSE YOURSELF IN THE SCENES THAT SPEED PAST YOUR TRAIN WINDOWS UNTIL THE MAN SEATED ON YOUR RIGHT REMINDS YOU OF SOMETHING YOU SEEMED TO HAVE OVERLOOKED-- THAT YOU ARE A PRISONER ON YOUR WAY TO CLAYMORE PENITENTIARY! HOW COULD YOU FORGET SOMETHING LIKE THAT? YET THERE ARE OTHER DESPERATE QUESTIONS YOU'LL ASK YOURSELF WHEN YOU LEARN THAT YOU ARE...

# THE CONVICT in COACH 14



OF THE 32 PASSENGERS IN COACH 14, NOTHING DISTINGUISHES YOU FROM ANY OF THE OTHERS...





AND AS THE EXPRESS CHEWS UP THE DISTANCE BETWEEN NORTHFIELD AND CLAYMORE PENITENTIARY...

I CAN STOP ALL RIGHT--  
COW UP AHEAD ON THE TRACKS!  
BUT SOME OF THE PASSENGERS MAY LOSE THEIR SEATS!



AS THE TRAIN BRAKES SUDDENLY, YOU SIT TIGHT, BUT A VALISE ABOVE IS DISLODGED...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?



IT'S HARD TO TELL HOW LONG YOU'VE BEEN OUT-- 10 SECONDS, 10 MINUTES, 10 HOURS-- BUT WHEN YOU COME TO, YOUR THOUGHTS ARE SCRAMBLED AND YOU PUT THEM TOGETHER AGAIN...



ER-- WHO ARE YOU? WH-WHAT AM I DOING HERE-- HANDCUFFED TO YOU? HUH?

AND THEN, YOU FEEL A CRAWLING SENSATION UP YOUR SPINE... DON'T KID ME, TIERNEY! YOU KNOW YOU'RE HARRY TIERNEY-- AND I'M SERGEANT-DETECTIVE ALLEN BRIDGES TAKING YOU TO CLAYMORE PRISON!



THE SHOCK OF THE REVELATION NUMBS YOU-- YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THEY'RE TRUE, UNTIL...



ANYBODY GET HURT BY THE FAST STOP?

EVERYBODY'S OKAY IN HERE, CONDUCTOR!

BUT YOU'RE HURT-- AND HURT BAD...



THAT JOLT DIDN'T SEPARATE YOU TWO!

YEAH--IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A FAST STOP TO PULL US APART-- HA, HA!

NOT A PLEASANT WAY TO WAKE UP-- SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA, WITH NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE ACCUSED OF DOING, IS IT?



**TWENTY MINUTES LATER, THE TRAIN ROLLS INTO THE STATION OF A TANK TOWN CALLED WILLIS FALLS, AND YOUR "PARTNER" MAKES A SUDDEN MOVE...**



**CUT THE COMEDY, TIERNEY! WE GOING? I'M WISE TO YOUR PLAN TO BE SPRUNG BY YOUR PALS AT PASCACK! WE'RE GETTING OFF RIGHT HERE!**



**WHAT'S THE IDEA OF FRISKING ME? I WAS KNOCKED OUT FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, TOO! JUST MAKING SURE YOU DIDN'T SLIP SOMETHING INTO YOUR POCKET!**

**BUT YOU'RE CLEAN... AND AS YOU STROLL THROUGH TOWN, ONLY ONE QUESTION BURNS INSIDE YOU...**



**WHAT DID I DO? WHY AM I BEING SENT TO PRISON?**

**THEN, SUDDENLY, YOU HEAR A BIG, BOOMING VOICE, AND AS YOU TURN...**



**SAY, YOU TWO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? HELLO, SHERIFF! I'M DETECTIVE ALLEN BRIDGES-- TAKING A PRISONER IN THE LONG WAY TO PREVENT PALS FROM SPRINGING HIM! HERE ARE MY CREDENTIALS!**

**YOU HOLD YOUR BREATH WHILE THE SHERIFF STUDIES THE CREDENTIALS, THEN YOUR HEART SINKS.**



**OKAY! ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, SERGEANT? SURE! CAN I BORROW A SQUAD CAR?**

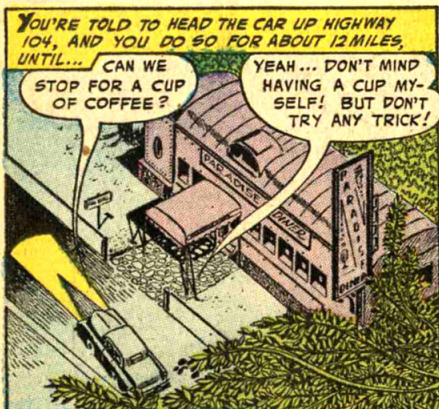
**THE DETECTIVE MAKES YOU GET BEHIND THE WHEEL, BUT BEFORE YOU CAN START...**



**HOLD IT WHILE I LIGHT A CIGARETTE!**

**AND THAT IS WHEN THINGS START STICKING IN YOUR CRAW. NOTHING YOU CAN PUT YOUR FINGER ON. JUST A FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG!**





YOU'RE TOLD TO HEAD THE CAR UP HIGHWAY 104, AND YOU DO SO FOR ABOUT 12 MILES, UNTIL...

CAN WE STOP FOR A CUP OF COFFEE?

YEAH... DON'T MIND HAVING A CUP MYSELF! BUT DON'T TRY ANY TRICK!

YOU TRY TO HIDE THE HAND-CUFFS FROM THE OTHERS. THEN, AS YOU GLANCE AT A NEWSPAPER HELD BY A MAN NEAR YOU...



GET AWAY FROM THERE! PRISONERS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO READ NEWSPAPERS! YOU BEEN IN JAIL BEFORE TO KNOW THAT, TIERNEY!



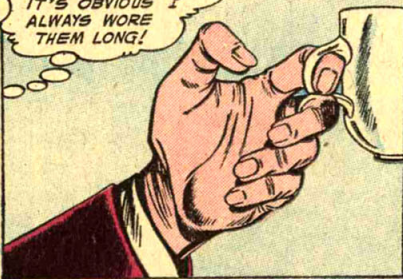
AS YOU SIP THE HOT COFFEE, A VITAL QUESTION FORMS IN YOUR MIND, AND YOU BRACE YOURSELF TO ASK IT...

TELL ME WHO I REALLY AM! WHAT DID I DO TO GET INTO THIS JAM? I-I REALLY DON'T REMEMBER!

MAYBE YOU ARE ON THE LEVEL, TIERNEY! MAYBE YOU HAVE GOT AMNESIA!... OKAY, I'LL TELL YOU-- YOU'RE ACE TIERNEY, NOTORIOUS SAFECRACKER!

YOU FEEL A FLUSH OF SHAME, BUT AS YOU STARE AT YOUR NERVOUSLY TWITCHING FINGERS, YOU NOTICE SOMETHING...

MY FINGERNAILS-- ARE LONG... AND FROM THE WAY THEY'RE SHAPED, IT'S OBVIOUS I ALWAYS WORE THEM LONG!



BUT HIS ARE SHORT-- REAL SHORT!



YOU LEAVE, BUT ON THE GRAVEL DRIVEWAY OUTSIDE...

HOLD IT, OFFICER-- I GOT A PEBBLE IN MY SHOE!

WELL, GET IT OUT! BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY!

AND THE FEELING THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG AND MIXED UP GROWS UNTIL YOUR COFFEE IS COLD AND YOU CAN'T DRINK IT!

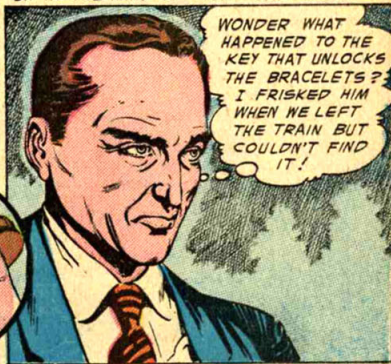
YOU DON'T KNOW IT NOW-- BUT THE NEXT MOMENT WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON EDGE!



FOR, AS YOU REMOVE YOUR SHOE, YOU NICK YOUR FINGER ON A TINY METAL HINGE IN THE HEEL... AND IN THAT MOMENT, ALL THE PIECES OF THE JIGSAW PUZZLE FALL INTO PLACE...

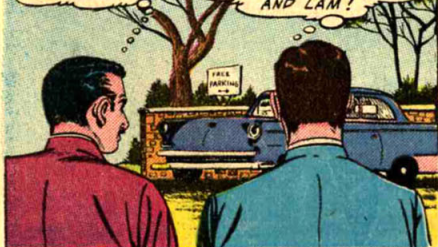


AND YOU CAN NOW IMAGINE WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE MIND OF YOUR "CAPTOR"...



WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE KEY THAT UNLOCKS THE BRACELETS? I FRISKED HIM WHEN WE LEFT THE TRAIN BUT COULDN'T FIND IT!

YES, YOU WERE BOTH THINKING HARD AS YOU RETURNED TO THE POLICE CAR... NEVER I'M THE DETECTIVE -- MIND THE KEY! AND HE'S THE PRISONER! HE MUST'VE STOLEN MY CREDENTIALS WHEN I BLACKED OUT ON THE TRAIN!



AND YOU KEEP THINKING-- RIGHT UP TO THE MOMENT WHEN YOU ARE DRAGGED INTO THE HIDEOUT...

TIERNEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON THE WAY TO STIR!

NEVER MIND THAT! GET HOLD OF A FILE AND GET BUSY ON THESE BRACELETS!



AN THAT'S WHEN YOU MAKE YOUR MOVE.

YOU WON'T NEED A FILE! THE HAND CUFFS ARE OFF!



YOU MAY HAVE FORGOTTEN YOUR OWN NAME, BUT THERE IS ONE THING YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN...







MAKE THAT TWO THINGS...



AND SOON...

TELL ME, HOW DID YOU OPEN THOSE HANDCUFFS? I LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR THAT KEY!

IT WAS IN A SECRET COMPARTMENT IN THE HEEL OF MY SHOE! I FOUND IT WHEN I TOOK OFF MY SHOE TO REMOVE A PEBBLE... REMEMBER?



SO THAT'S WHAT MADE YOU REALIZE YOU WERE THE COP, AND I WAS THE CON?

NOT EXACTLY, TIERNEY! THERE WERE A COUPLE OF OTHER THINGS, TOO!

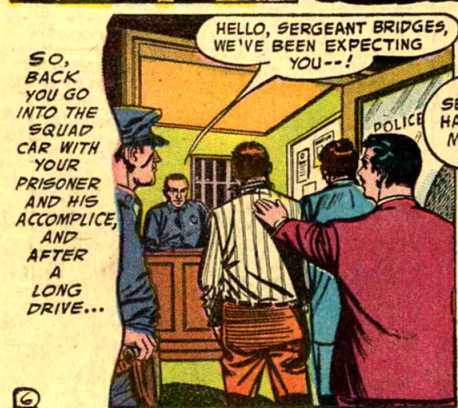


"I NOTICED YOU WERE LEFT-HANDED! I AM, TOO! AND A LEFT-HANDED OFFICER WOULD HAVE BRACELETED THE PRISONER TO HIS RIGHT WRIST TO LEAVE HIS STRONG LEFT ARM FREE!"



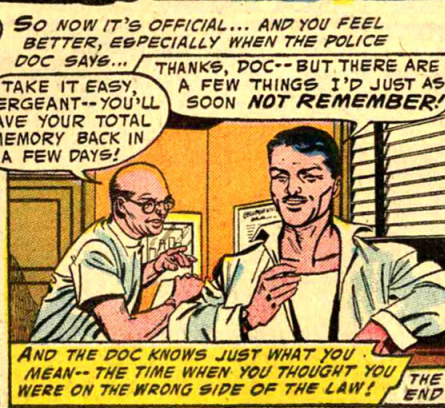
THEN, YOU TELL HIM THE FINAL CLUE-- THE CLINCHER..

YOU SAID I WAS A SAFE-CRACKER! BUT SAFE-CRACKERS CUT THEIR FINGERNAILS SHORT SO THEY DON'T INTERFERE WITH THEIR WORK-- LIKE YOURS, TIERNEY-- NOT LONG LIKE MINE!



HELLO, SERGEANT BRIDGES, WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU--!

SO, BACK YOU GO INTO THE SQUAD CAR WITH YOUR PRISONER AND HIS ACCOMPLICE, AND AFTER A LONG DRIVE...



SO NOW IT'S OFFICIAL... AND YOU FEEL BETTER, ESPECIALLY WHEN THE POLICE DOC SAYS...

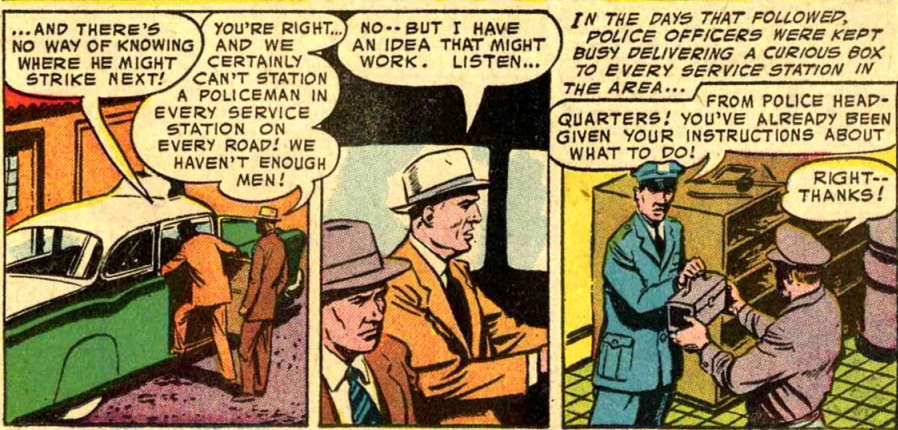
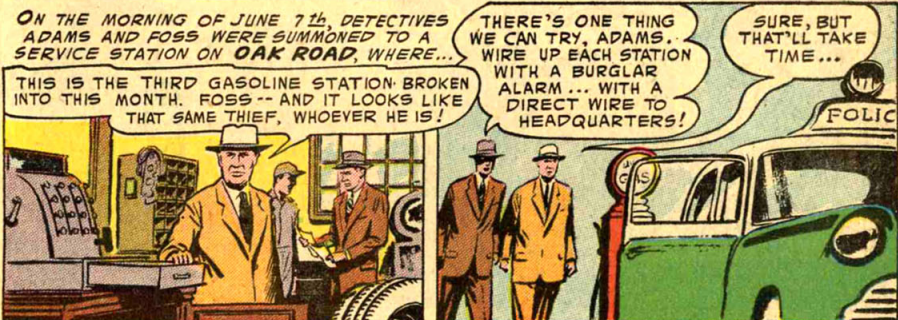
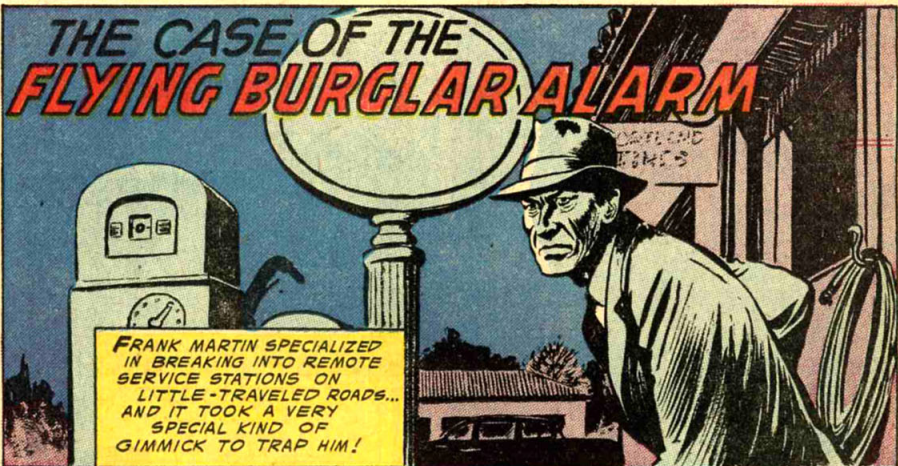
TAKE IT EASY, SERGEANT--YOU'LL HAVE YOUR TOTAL MEMORY BACK IN A FEW DAYS!

THANKS, DOC-- BUT THERE ARE A FEW THINGS I'D JUST AS SOON NOT REMEMBER!

AND THE DOC KNOWS JUST WHAT YOU MEAN-- THE TIME WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE LAW!

THE END

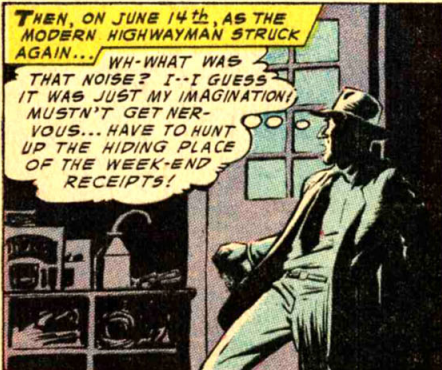






THEN, ON JUNE 14<sup>TH</sup>, AS THE MODERN HIGHWAYMAN STRUCK AGAIN...

WH-WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? I-I GUESS IT WAS JUST MY IMAGINATION! MUSTN'T GET NERVOUS... HAVE TO HUNT UP THE HIDING PLACE OF THE WEEK-END RECEIPTS!



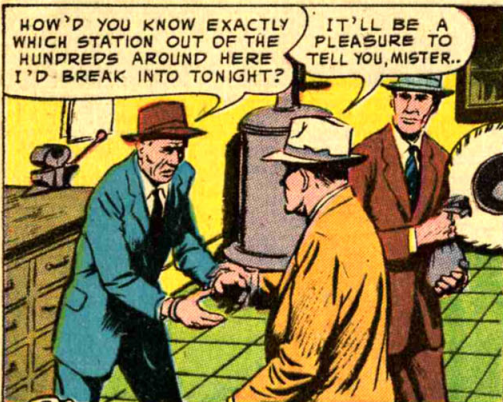
IT TOOK THE CROOK, MARTIN, ONLY 15 MINUTES TO LOCATE THE CASH--BUT AS HE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE...

HUH?... COPS! DON'T SHOOT!



HOW'D YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHICH STATION OUT OF THE HUNDREDS AROUND HERE I'D BREAK INTO TONIGHT?

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO TELL YOU, MISTER..



WE USED A FLYING BURGLAR ALARM!

WHO ARE YOU KIDDING?



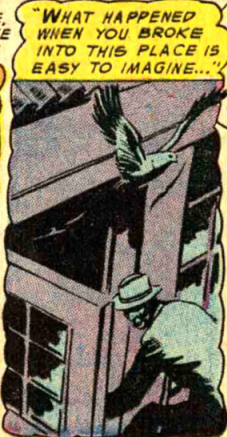
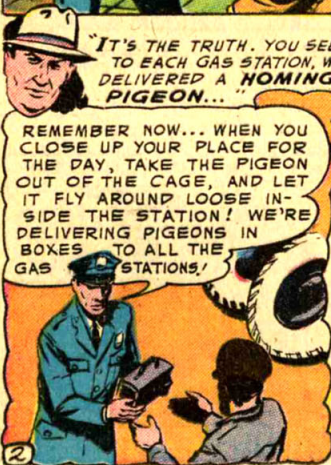
"IT'S THE TRUTH. YOU SEE, TO EACH GAS STATION, WE DELIVERED A HOMING PIGEON..."

"WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU BROKE INTO THIS PLACE IS EASY TO IMAGINE..."

AND THIS TAG ON THE PIGEON'S LEG TOLD US EXACTLY WHICH STATION THE PIGEON HAD COME FROM!

OKAY, OKAY-- I HEARD ENOUGH! I SEE NOW WHY YOU CALLED IT A FLYING BURGLAR ALARM!

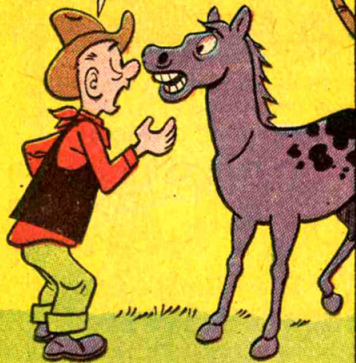
REMEMBER NOW... WHEN YOU CLOSE UP YOUR PLACE FOR THE DAY, TAKE THE PIGEON OUT OF THE CAGE, AND LET IT FLY AROUND LOOSE INSIDE THE STATION! WE'RE DELIVERING PIGEONS IN BOXES TO ALL THE GAS STATIONS!



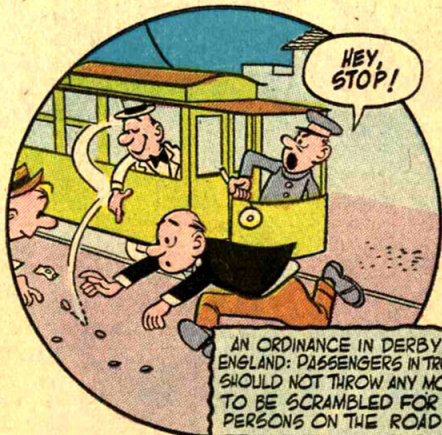


# STRANGE LAWS

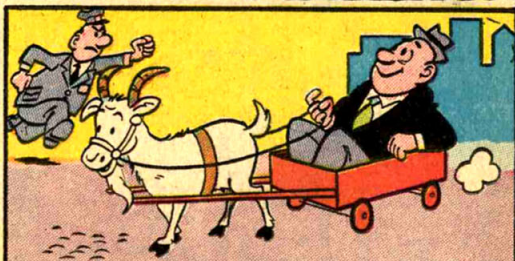
NOW SAY  
AHH!



BECAUSE HORSE-TRADERS INSPECT AN ANIMAL'S TEETH, THERE'S THIS LAW IN ALABAMA: "THE TEETH OF A HORSE OFFERED FOR SALE SHALL NOT BE STAINED OR CAMOUFLAGED, SO AS TO BE MISLEADING AS TO THE ANIMAL'S AGE!"



AN ORDINANCE IN DERBY, ENGLAND: PASSENGERS IN TROLLEYS SHOULD NOT THROW ANY MONEY TO BE SCRAMBLED FOR BY PERSONS ON THE ROAD!



IN HARTFORD, CONN., IT IS UNLAWFUL TO DRIVE A GOAT IN HARNESS IN THE STREET!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, published Bi-Monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1955.

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2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, R. Liebowitz, S. U. Sampliner, J. S. Liebowitz & A. I. Menin as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, A. I. Menin & J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, A. Donenfeld, F. Iger, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld, Pres., A. I. Menin, Sec'y.), I. Don-

enfeld, S. Iger, all at 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs shows the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of September, 1955.

ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public  
(My commission expires March 30, 1956.)



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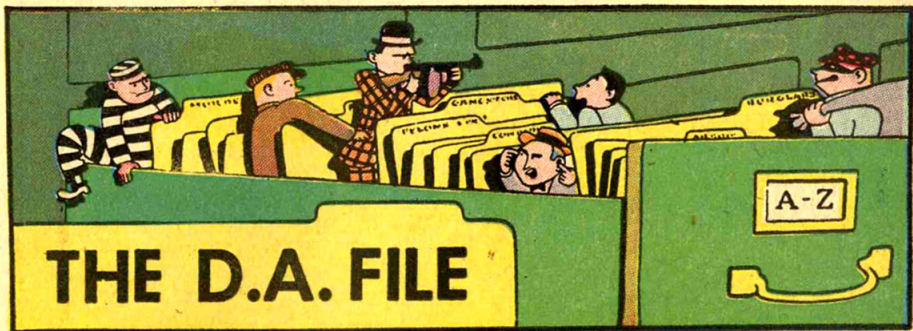
"FIRE UNDER THE BIG TOP!"  
"SCHOOL FOR SMOKE-EATERS!"  
"FOURTH ALARM!"



Look for **SHOWCASE** at your Newsstand!







## MOST WANTED MAN

No matter how one may try it, the old precept—"You can't beat the law!"—still applies. No matter how circuitous the criminal's flight, no matter what devices and cunning he employs, the law will triumph. Few could testify better to the truth of this adage than Charles H. Danton, who, from the very first day of his imprisonment in a large southeastern penitentiary, determined to escape.

His hopes were soon rewarded when, after a short period as a trusty, he was assigned to the prison farm, outside the walls. No sooner had he gained the confidence of the others than he fled. Alarms and circulars were spread through the state, but Danton, from all appearances, had been swallowed up in the earth.

Perhaps it was Danton's grim determination to succeed at anything he tackled that led to his eventual downfall. For as an auto salesman in an agency where he had procured a job, he worked on his customers with such persistence, he broke all sales records. His photo was published in the daily papers, which, by chance, was seen by alert police, who swiftly bore down on the fugitive.

But Danton was gone. In a nearby city, Danton sought the anonymity he demanded. He obtained a job as an auto electrical parts mechanic in a factory, and was just begin-

ning to enjoy his safety when television cameras and paraphernalia were rolled onto the floor to film a commercial. Aware that recognition of his face might lure police, Danton lammed again.

His experience with electrical equipment soon enabled him to land a job as a telephone repairman. His superiors noted that he was such an eager-beaver, they assigned him to an expert crew of troubleshooters. Came one night an urgent call, and the crew rolled out.

It wasn't until his truck stopped and floodlights lit up the scene that Charles H. Danton recognized the scene, and several uniformed stalwarts striding up to him. Yes, it was the prison from which he'd escaped, and into which the law's long arm had thrust him back.

## FLEAS' FLIGHT

An English movie manager is hopping mad these days. Someone stole his flea circus! By way of advertising a coming circus film, Maurice Cheepen displayed his miniature performers in a glass case in the lobby of his theatre in Stepney, a London suburb. During the night, a thief made off with the lot.

"I'm offering a reward, but there's been no takers," he lamented. "Really now, isn't it enough to make a man squirm?"

Police were sure they would apprehend the culprit shortly.



## BLIND SLEUTH

When a blind merchant, who ran a hardware store in Pierson, Mich., became mystified by the daily disappearance of coins from his till, he set his own trap to catch the crook. He filed identifying marks on most of the coins, and asked other store owners to watch for them. Not long afterwards, police picked up a town loafer, who admitted he had stolen \$20.

## WARDEN'S WISDOM

"Big Tim" Murphy was very nervous when, as warden of the New Jersey State Penitentiary, he had to supervise his first electrocution. According to custom, the condemned man was allowed to address the spectators before he was executed. He draped an arm about the back of the chair, then launched into his valedictory.

After listening for forty-five minutes, Warden Murphy wiped the perspiration from his forehead as he noted the impatience on everyone's face. "Tom," he said, tapping the speech-maker on the shoulder, "Tom, why don't you sit down and relax?"

## HOMICIDAL HUNTER

A ranger, detailed in one of the hunting areas of the Smoky Mountains, made short shrift of a case recently when a tragedy occurred involving the "accidental" death of a two-man party.

"When Johnson didn't return to camp," said the slain man's grieving companion to the ranger, "I went out looking for him. It was late, and so dark, there wasn't a moon or star in the sky. While I was thrashing through the woods, I saw two eyes shining at me. I called out, 'Johnson, Johnson!' When I got no answer, I was sure it was a mountain cat. I fired my gun. I heard something drop to the ground. I walked up, and when I turned on my flashlight, I was stunned. It was Johnson! I ran back to the shack and called your ranger cabin."

"Are you an amateur or an experienced hunter?" asked the ranger.

"I've been hunting for years," replied the worried man, "and, sad to relate, I'm a dead shot."

The ranger put a heavy hand on the other's shoulder. "I'm afraid I can't accept your story. This wasn't an accidental shooting. It was deliberate. You yourself said it was a moonless night. And, as an experienced hunter, you should know that no animal's eyes shine in the dark unless they reflect a light. Man's eyes *never*, under any circumstances, shine in the dark!"

When the full story became known later, it was revealed that both men had been business partners, and the slain man had known his partner was embezzling the firm's funds. The thief had struck upon this plan to silence him—but the plot had backfired.

## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

**MEXICO CITY:** When a forger did not appear in court for sentencing, it was learned he had forged the jailer's name on a release and escaped. Police soon picked him up, and meted out a double sentence.

**IOLA, Kan.:** Soon after he completed painting a "No Parking" sign, a painter was fined \$3 for ignoring it.

**TORONTO, Canada:** Despite his plea that he carried brass-knuckles to defend himself in his job as a rent collector, a citizen was fined and cautioned by the court to get rid of them.

**OKLAHOMA CITY:** A traveling salesman reported to police that he'd been held up by a hitch-hiker, his valises taken; some days later received pawn tickets for the clothes that had been stolen from them.

**COLORADO SPRINGS:** The victim of a stolen automobile was surprised to find his jalopy parked outside his house, with a surly note dangling from the steering wheel: "Here it is back. It's just no good."





MARCH OF DIMES

FIGHT  
INFANTILE  
PARALYSIS

JANUARY 3-31

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

NEVER IN MY LONG CAREER AS YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAD A CASE PROVED SO EXASPERATING! I HAD, AT MY FINGERTIPS, THE EVIDENCE TO CRACK OUR CITY'S MOST NOTORIOUS CRIME SYNDICATE AND METE OUT JUSTICE TO A KILLER! BUT AN ACCIDENT OCCURRED WHICH RENDERED ME COMPLETELY HELPLESS TO ACT! AND SO, HARRINGTON AND I SET A BOLD PLAN INTO ACTION IN THIS...



ALL RIGHT, D.A... HERE'S THE INFORMATION THAT WILL CONVICT ME AND SMASH THE SYNDICATE! ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS READ IT!

THERE GOES OUR CASE! NOW, THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD WILL KNOW THE D.A.'S TOTALLY BLIND!



# THE CASE OF THE BLIND EYE-WITNESS

THIS MOST BIZARRE CASE HAD ITS BEGINNING QUITE BY ACCIDENT! HARRINGTON AND I HAD LEFT OUR OFFICES ONE OCTOBER EVENING WHEN...

MY REAL PURPOSE FOR PATRONIZING PERCY'S STAND WAS TO ENCOURAGE HIS BUSINESS! I REALIZED HE'D TAKE FULL ADVANTAGE OF MY TITLE...

OH, MR. D.A.-- CARE TO TAKE IN HIGHLIGHTS OF THE CITY? THE CHARGE IS A THIN DIME-- BUT TO MEN OF THE LAW IT'S FOR FREE!

I GUESS I HAVE TIME FOR A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT, PERCY! BUT I INSIST UPON PAYING!

WHAT ARE YOU ZEROING IN, D.A.?

TV CITY, HARRINGTON! NOW I'M PANNING OVER TO THE SWANK TOWERS HOTEL...



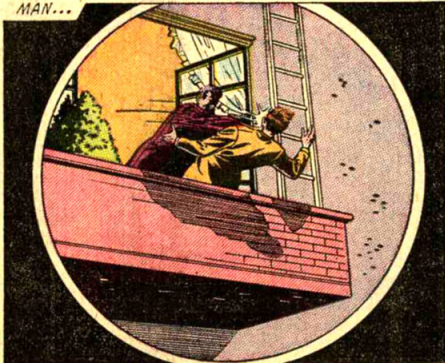




G-GREAT GHOSTS!

D.A.--WHAT IS IT?

THE TRAGIC SCENE I WITNESSED IN CLOSE-UP WAS ENOUGH TO SHATTER THE NERVES OF ANY MAN...

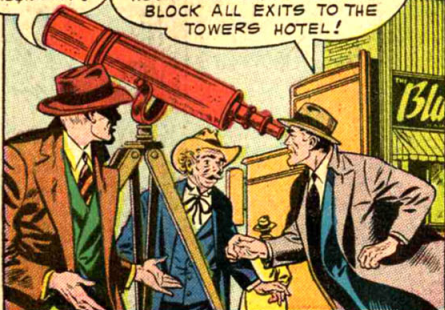


HELPLESS TO INTERVENE, I STOOD BATHED IN A COLD SWEAT AS MURDER TOOK PLACE BEFORE MY VERY EYES...



WELL, WHAT'S HAPPENED, CHIEF? AN ACCIDENT?

WORSE THAN THAT, HARRINGTON! I JUST WITNESSED "NUMBERS" LOGAN COMMITTING MURDER! NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS TO BLOCK ALL EXITS TO THE TOWERS HOTEL!



OUR PRECAUTIONS AGAINST THE KILLER'S ESCAPE WERE UNNECESSARY! FOR WHEN WE ARRIVED AT THE PENTHOUSE...

FRANK KENT--A CASUAL FRIEND OF MINE! POOR FELLOW, HE WAS WATERING THE TERRACE FLOWER BOXES AND MUST HAVE LOST HIS FOOTING!

HANDCUFF THIS MURDERER, HARRINGTON!

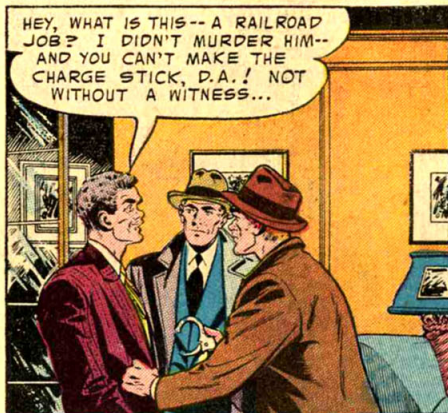
YOU CERTAINLY GOT HERE FAST, D.A.! I JUST NOTIFIED THE POLICE OF THE ACCIDENT A FEW MINUTES AGO!

WHO WAS HE, "NUMBERS"?





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



HEY, WHAT IS THIS-- A RAILROAD JOB? I DIDN'T MURDER HIM-- AND YOU CAN'T MAKE THE CHARGE STICK, D.A.! NOT WITHOUT A WITNESS...



I'VE GOT A WITNESS, "NUMBERS"-- I SAW THE WHOLE BRUTAL ACT THROUGH A TELESCOPE! TAKE HIM AWAY, HARRINGTON!

W-WHAT?

LOGAN WAS BOOKED FOR MURDER AND ARRAIGNED FOR TRIAL! BUT MORE IMPORTANT, HIS ARREST PROMISED TO BREAK WIDE OPEN A CRIME SYNDICATE WE'D BEEN INVESTIGATING...

LOGAN'S FACING THE GAS CHAMBER! HE MIGHT GET THE FOOLISH IDEA INTO HIS HEAD THAT HE CAN MAKE A DEAL WITH US!

I GET IT, CHIEF-- HE MIGHT SQUEAL ON THE SYNDICATE IF HE THINKS IT'LL GIVE HIM BARGAINING POWER WITH THE LAW!

WE'VE SUSPECTED FOR WEEKS THAT "NUMBERS" HAS BEEN BOOKKEEPING FOR THE SYNDICATE'S ILLEGAL OPERATIONS, HARRINGTON! HIS TESTIMONY COULD SHATTER THE ORGANIZATION!

BUT...WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'LL TALK, D.A.?



AS WE LATER LEARNED, JIM BURKE, A DISBARRED LAWYER HIRED BY THE SYNDICATE, WAS HOLDING COUNCIL WITH LOGAN AT THAT MOMENT...

YOU SCATTERBRAIN-- COMMITTING A FOOL-HARDY MURDER LIKE THIS! WHY DID YOU DO IT?

KENT TRIED TO DO ME OUT OF SOME DOUGH-- THAT'S PLENTY OF REASON! AND LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE...

GET ME OFF THE HOOK WITH THIS MURDER CHARGE OR I'LL TALK MY MOUTH OFF ABOUT THE SYNDICATE! YOU'LL ALL BE WASHED UP...

EASY... CALM DOWN, "NUMBERS"! YOU KNOW THE SYNDICATE'S BEHIND YOU! BUT THIS IS A TOUGH CASE-- THE D.A.'S AN EYE-WITNESS!





AS WE WAITED FOR LOGAN TO CRACK, HARRINGTON AND I BUSIED OURSELVES WITH SOME ROUTINE INVESTIGATION IN THE POLICE LAB...

WELL, TEN DAYS BEFORE THE TRIAL AND "NUMBERS" HASN'T CHIRPED YET, D.A.!

I'M CONFIDENT HE WILL, HARRINGTON! SOONER OR LATER, HE'LL REALIZE THE ODDS ARE AGAINST HIM! HMM... THIS SLIDE NEEDS A TOUCH OF ACID...



CHIEF! LOOK OUT-- YOU'VE KNOCKED OVER THE CHEMICAL RACK...

O-OH... MY EYES!



HARRINGTON LOST NO TIME IN LEADING ME TO THE POLICE PHYSICIAN...

HARRINGTON... I--I CAN'T SEE...

STEADY, CHIEF! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT-- THE DOC WILL FIX YOU UP!



AFTER POLICE PHYSICIAN FOSTER TREATED MY INJURY...

YOU'RE A FORTUNATE MAN, D.A.--THERE'S NO SERIOUS HARM TO YOUR EYE TISSUES! HOWEVER, IT WILL BE A WEEK OR SO BEFORE YOU CAN SEE-- WE CALL IT FLASH BLINDNESS!

A WEEK! BUT I'M SCHEDULED TO TESTIFY AGAINST "NUMBERS" LOGAN THEN!



AND WHAT IF YOU CAN'T TESTIFY AT THE TRIAL, D.A.? LOGAN MIGHT GET THE IDEA HE CAN BEAT THE RAP!

YES, HARRINGTON-- AND THERE'D BE LITTLE CHANCE OF "NUMBERS" TALKING IF HE THOUGHT THAT!

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, HARRINGTON-- WE'VE GOT TO KEEP MY BLINDNESS A SECRET! IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO LURE "NUMBERS" INTO A CONFESSION!

BUT, CHIEF... THAT'S A TALL ORDER! HOW CAN WE PRETEND THAT YOU HAVE VISION... FOR A WHOLE WEEK?







# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WHILE HARRINGTON AND I WERE PREPARING FOR THAT PROBLEM, SOMETHING HAPPENED AT SYNDICATE HEADQUARTERS WHICH WAS TO JEOPARDIZE OUR ENTIRE SCHEME... YOU

ALL RIGHT, DUNSTON-- SPILL YOUR INFO AND IT BETTER BE WORTH IT!

WON'T REGRET IT, LARKIN--HONEST! NOW GET THIS-- THE D.A.'S BLIND AS A BAT!

WHAT'S THAT? YOU TRYIN' TO FOOL ME?

NO...NO! I SAW IT, I TELL YA! HIS HOUND DOG HARRINGTON HAD TO LEAD HIM TO THE POLICE DOC!

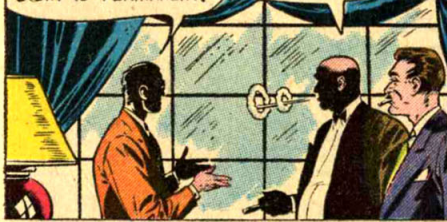


AS WE LEARNED LATER, LARKIN ACCEPTED THE HOODLUM'S STORY...

BUT IT'S POSSIBLE THE D.A.'S BLINDNESS WAS ONLY TEMPORARY! WE'RE NOT SAFE, AND NEITHER IS LOGAN, UNTIL WE'RE SURE THE LOSS OF HIS SIGHT IS PERMANENT!

WE'LL FIND OUT! FROM HERE ON IN I WANT THE D.A. WATCHED CONSTANTLY-- HE'S GOTTA MAKE A SLIP IF HE'S REALLY BLIND!

MEANWHILE, HARRINGTON AND I HAD DEVELOPED A UNIQUE DEVICE TO AID US IN CONTINUING THE SHAM! WE UTILIZED IT IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS...



GREAT PICTURE, EH, HARRINGTON?

I'LL SAY, D.A.!



I ALWAYS GET THIS NEWSPAPER, HARRINGTON! THEIR CROSSWORD PUZZLES ARE TOUGH ENOUGH TO MAKE IT INTERESTING!



YOU THERE, DRIVER-- MOVE YOUR CAR! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S ILLEGAL TO DOUBLE PARK?

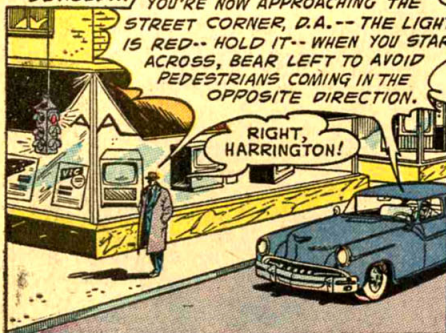
THAT CINCHES IT, LOUIE--THE D.A.'S NO BLINDER THAN I AM!



INDEED, HARRINGTON AND I HAD TRICKED THE CRIMINALS--AND ALL THROUGH THE USE OF A MINUTIAE WALKIE-TALKIE SYSTEM WHICH WE DEvised...

YOU'RE NOW APPROACHING THE STREET CORNER, D.A.-- THE LIGHT IS RED-- HOLD IT-- WHEN YOU START ACROSS, BEAR LEFT TO AVOID PEDESTRIANS COMING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

RIGHT, HARRINGTON!



BUT THEN, A QUIRK OF FATE OCCURRED WHICH COMPLETELY SHATTERED OUR PLAN! HARRINGTON AND I WERE UNAWARE OF IT AT THE TIME...

OOOPS! SORRY...

HUH? OH, THAT'S OKAY... FORGET IT!



DID YA SEE THAT? THE BOSS WAS RIGHT--THE D.A. IS BLIND!

HE MUST BE! LET'S TIP LARKIN OFF!

OKAY, CHIEF. STRAIGHT AHEAD! THERE ARE TWO MEN JUST IN FRONT OF YOU AND TO YOUR RIGHT!



THAT VERY EVENING, THE SYNDICATE'S LAWYER VISITED "NUMBERS" LOGAN WITH STARTLING INFORMATION...

IT SOUNDS LOGICAL... BUT I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE THE D.A. DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE CHARACTER!

DON'T YOU SEE--THE D.A. BUMPED INTO A WANTED CRIMINAL, AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT! WHY, IF THE D.A. COULD SEE, HE WOULD HAVE ARRESTED HIM ON THE SPOT!



DON'T BE AN IDIOT--THE D.A. ISN'T THAT MUCH OF A FOOL! NOW, SIT TIGHT AND RELAX! ONCE HE FAILS TO IDENTIFY YOU IN COURT, YOU'LL BE A FREE MAN!

THE SYNDICATE COULD JUST BE TELLING ME THIS TO KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT... THEY'D NEED TIME TO PULL THE ORGANIZATION OUT OF TOWN!

AND ONCE THEY DO THAT THEY'LL LEAVE ME AT THE LAW'S MERCY. I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT FOR MYSELF IF THE D.A.'S REALLY BLIND! BUT HOW? HOW?

SHORTLY, HARRINGTON AND I RECEIVED A STRANGE REQUEST FROM LOGAN...

I'VE GOT TO BLUFF MY WAY THROUGH SOMEHOW, HARRINGTON! IF I REFUSE TO SEE LOGAN, IT WILL ONLY CONVINCE HIM THAT I AM BLIND! SEND HIM IN...





FIVE MINUTES LATER, TWO GUARDS BROUGHT LOGAN INTO MY OFFICE! HARRINGTON RELAYED HIS MOVEMENTS TO ME FROM CONCEALMENT...

IN A WAY, D.A.! YOU SEE, IF YOU'RE NOT REALLY BLIND, I'D BE BETTER OFF CONFESSING AND ASKING FOR LENIENCY! BUT IF YOU ARE BLACKED OUT...

I CAN SEE LOGAN THROUGH THE TWO-WAY MIRROR, CHIEF! HE'S SEATING HIMSELF BEHIND YOUR ELECTRIC TYPE-WRITER...

LOGAN! WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO-- TYPE YOUR CONFESSION?



...THEN I'M AS GOOD AS A FREE MAN! BECAUSE YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY ME AT MY TRIAL!

AND JUST WHAT DOES YOUR TYPING ABILITY HAVE TO DO WITH THE SITUATION?

SIMPLE! JUST READ THE MESSAGE I'VE TYPED ON THIS PAPER! IF YOU DO AS IT SAYS, I'LL KNOW YOU CAN SEE! THEN, I'LL PLAY BALL!

HE'S GOT US NOW, D.A.! THERE'S NO POSSIBLE WAY TO KNOW WHAT HE'S WRITTEN!

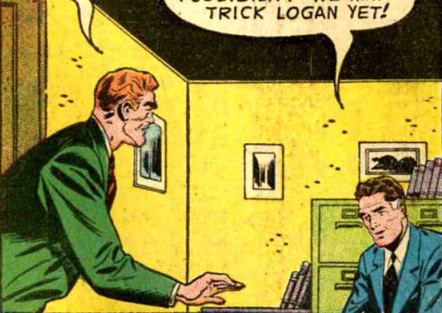
OKAY, THAT DOES IT! I'LL BE SEEN! YOU AROUND, D.A.!

LOGAN'S EXITING FROM OFFICE... YOU CAN COUNT ON IT, LOGAN! GOODBYE!



WE'RE SUNK! LOGAN WILL KNOW WE'VE BEEN PLAYING A GAME NOW!

HARRINGTON! PLACE A CALL TO THE ELITE TYPEWRITER COMPANY AT ONCE! THERE'S A POSSIBILITY WE MAY TRICK LOGAN YET!



AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT THAT EVENING, HARRINGTON AND I ENTERED "NUMBERS" LOGAN'S CELL WHERE...

I THINK YOU'RE BEING OVERLY DRAMATIC IN ATTEMPTING TO FIND OUT WHETHER I'M BLIND, LOGAN-- BUT I'LL DO JUST AS THAT NOTE YOU BURNED UP DIRECTED! IT'S NOW MIDNIGHT...



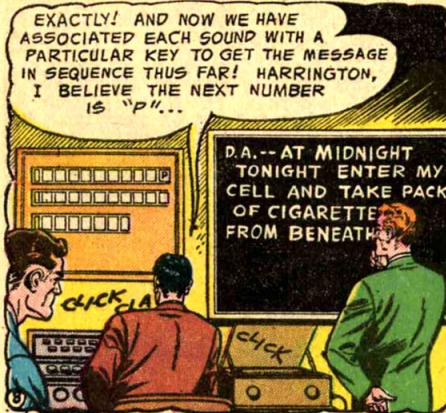
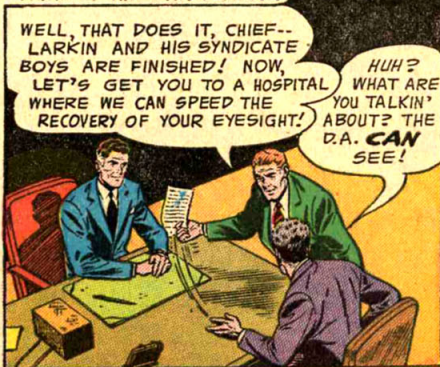




# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AFTER LOGAN GAVE US DAMAGING EVIDENCE AGAINST THE SYNDICATE...





ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*

**SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE**

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

**IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.<sup>50</sup>**

**IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.<sup>00</sup>**

**IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.<sup>00</sup>**

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO 

**STEPHENS CREDIT SALES**

Dept. J-1 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee



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THIS VALUABLE SET OF STAMPS  
FROM THE WORLD'S MOST EXCITING  
**PIRATE  
STRONGHOLDS**

WHEN YOU GET THIS **BIG**

**"Pirate Chest"**

OF 500 TREASURED  
**STAMPS**

ALL DIFFERENT—including stamps from every part  
of the world where pirates ever lived or looted!

WHAT TREASURES YOU'LL FIND!

YOU'LL BE "RICH" IN STAMPS when you receive this "treasure chest" of 500 valuable stamps from all over the world, including places famous in history as PIRATE hideouts. These stamps are ALL DIFFERENT. There's no telling WHAT treasures you will find! We GUARANTEE the total stamp-catalog value will be AT LEAST TEN DOLLARS... maybe much more! Yet to get new names for our mailing list, we will send you this "treasure chest" of stamps for only 35 cents!

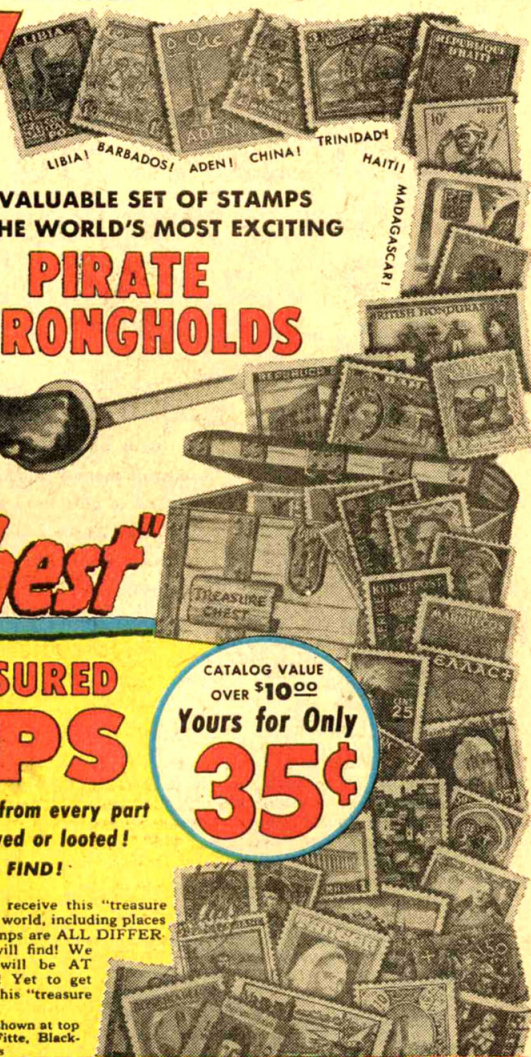
And you'll also get FREE the extra-special stamps (shown at top of page) from the exciting pirate hideaways of La Fitte, Blackbeard, Captain Kidd—colorful stamps from the Bahamas... Barbados... Haiti... Trinidad... Madagascar... all the fabled haunts of the world's most bloodthirsty pirates! ALSO FREE—a copy of the entertaining and informative "How to Collect Stamps."

**MAIL COUPON NOW**

Rush coupon with 35¢ at once, while this amazing offer can still be made. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send 35¢ with your name and address to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC-3, Littleton, N. H.

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I enclose 35¢. Please send me the "Treasure Chest" of 500 Stamps (total value in standard stamp catalog guaranteed to be at least \$10). Include AT NO EXTRA CHARGE the "Pirate Stronghold" stamps shown at top of page, and a copy of "How to Collect Stamps." Send also other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

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CHECK HERE FOR DISCOVERER ALBUM, enclosing only \$1 more  
Stamp magnifier and hinges included at no extra charge. Money back if not delighted.



# WIN a valuable prize

## FOR PICKING THE RIGHT DRESS

JUST CHOOSE THE RIGHT DRESS AND YOU'RE A WINNER!

NOTHING TO BUY!



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STYLE #2



STYLE #3



STYLE #4

Just look at these four beautifully dressed ladies. They're ready to step out in their latest Fashion Frocks. If you look closely, your own good style sense should tell you that one wears a style featuring the new "overblouse look." Can you tell which dress it is? Here's one little clue... "overblouse look" means 2-piece look. Now you're on your own. When you have picked out the RIGHT DRESS (and there's NO hidden trick to the answer), enter Style Number in coupon below and mail it for your FREE GIFT—a valuable TEA APRON!

Your Chance to Earn up to \$100.00 in a Month  
—Plus Lovely Dresses for Yourself!

We're running this Style Test to find women qualified for big sparetime money-making opportunities as Fashion Counselors. We offer you the chance to take in \$20-\$25-\$30 and more in a week—plus the chance to obtain latest, exclusive styles... for your own use, and to use as samples. We want to prove how YOU can do this easily, quickly in your free time simply by showing our lovely dresses—and taking orders for them from friends and neighbors. No experience needed! We furnish everything.

Send For Your FREE Gift Now!

In the coupon, write the number of the only dress in our picture with the popular new "overblouse look," and mail at once. By return mail, we'll send you ABSOLUTELY FREE a stunning, smartly

styled Tea Apron. We'll also send you FREE our Full-Color Presentation Portfolio of gorgeous styles and actual fabric samples, along with full details about our easy earning plan.

Women—Act Quickly!  
Send Answer Today!

You must hurry to win your FREE PRIZE of a Tea Apron. Do the test right away and get your answer off to us today. Your FREE PRIZE—plus Style Folio, fabric samples, and full instructions, will go out when we receive your entry. Only one entry accepted from each household.

STYLE TEST MANAGER  
FASHION FROCKS  
Dept. U-3182  
Cincinnati 25, Ohio

**WIN THIS PRIZE!**  
A New, Height-of-Fashion BIB TYPE TEA APRON

Your prize for answering this test is a stunning, super-quality apron such as you have seldom seen before. Made of fine washable fabric and with a signed to make you look your best for afternoon wear. Piping materials and extra finishing details give it charming flair. No buttons in place. YOURS FREE when you answer our style test. Rush your entry TODAY!

PASTE COUPON ON POSTCARD—Mail Today!

STYLE TEST MANAGER  
FASHION FROCKS, INC.  
Dept. U-3182 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

THE DRESS WITH THE NEW "OVERBLOUSE LOOK" IS STYLE NO \_\_\_\_\_

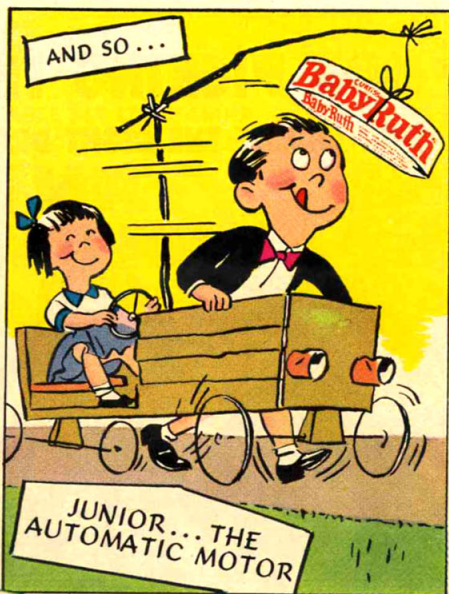
Here's my answer. Please rush my PRIZE of the "Bib" Type Tea Apron... also Style Folio with fabric samples and full particulars without obligation.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



**B.T.O.** (BIG TIME OPERATOR)

by Curtiss



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FOR A BABY RUTH



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SO WILL I!



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