



10c ALL NEW STORIES

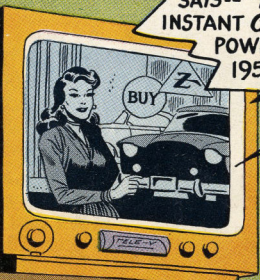
MAY-JUNE
NO. 51



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

AND AS ONE OF OUR CUSTOMERS, MR. *HARRINGTON*, SAYS-- "YOU'VE GOT INSTANT *GETAWAY* POWER WITH A 1956 ZEPHYR!"

THAT'S MISS MILLER, THE D.A.'S SECRETARY! HMM... *HARRINGTON-GETAWAY!* SHE MUST BE WARNING ME THAT MY TRIGGER BURNS DISGUISE IS ABOUT TO BE DISCOVERED! AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN GET OUT OF HERE!



Featuring
"The SECRET of CHANNEL 10!"

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 3-D HE-MAN

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!

JIM NORMAN before NOW I 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.

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.

AFTER R. HIRSCH BEFORE

MIGHTY BACK NOW



3 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK**



4 **HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS**

5 **HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP**
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

NOW—YOU MAIL COUPON and GET ALL 5 COURSES

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!



LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON

- 1 FIVE COURSES
- 2 MUSCLE METER
- 1 PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-65
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 COURSES
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" (INCLUDES FUND FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no 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!

NO! Friend you don't have to be SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY any more—just mail the FREE coupon below as I did! But DO IT NOW—This may be YOUR LAST CHANCE!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

CHIEF! IT'S THE FOUR CRIMINALS WHO PULLED THAT ARMORED CAR JOB! THEY'RE GIVING THEMSELVES UP!

BUT WHY, HARRINGTON? WHY?

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

I HAVE PROSECUTED MANY CASES IN WHICH THE WILES OF THE GUILTY THREATENED TO BALK JUSTICE... BUT NEVER IN MY CAREER HAVE I COME ACROSS SO BRAZEN A CRIMINAL SCHEME AS THE CIRCUMSTANCES THAT OCCURRED BEFORE AND AFTER...



THE BIG HEIST

ON THE MORNING OF OCTOBER 9TH, SHOCKING NEWSPAPER HEADLINES OF A BRAZEN CRIME STUNNED THE CITY'S POPULATION...

EVEN AS THE STORY BROKE, MY DEPARTMENT WAS ALREADY IN THE THICK OF INVESTIGATION...



THAT'S RIGHT, MADDEN... HARRINGTON... THE D.A. WANTS ALL THAT GUARD EXITS FROM THE CITY ROADBLOCKED! WHO CLAIMS HE CAN IDENTIFY THE CRIMINALS, IS IN ROGUE'S GALLERY! WILL WORK THE TRAVEL TERMINALS. LET'S SEE WHAT HE COMES UP WITH...



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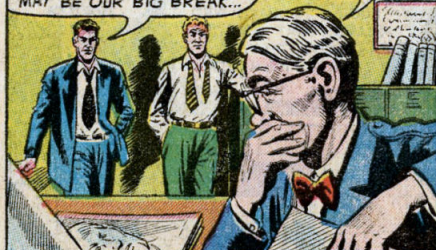
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WILLARD MOORE, A GUARD FOR THE ATKINS ARMORED CAR SERVICE, INSISTED HE SAW THE CRIMINALS UNMASK-- AND WE EAGERLY AWAITED IDENTIFICATION.

MOORE SEEMS TO KNOW JUST WHO HE'S LOOKING FOR, HARRINGTON! THIS MAY BE OUR BIG BREAK...

NO... NOT HIM-- OR HIM...



WITHIN 50 MINUTES, MOORE HAD FINGERED FOUR PHOTOS FROM THE FILES WITHOUT HESITATION....

MR. MOORE-- ARE YOU QUITE CERTAIN THESE ARE THE MEN? WE MUST BE SURE!

THAT'S THEM, ALL RIGHT, MR. D.A.! I WON'T FORGET THEIR FACES AS LONG AS I LIVE!



WELL, HARRINGTON, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT OUR EYE-WITNESS! NOW, LET'S LAUNCH AN EXTENSIVE SEARCH FOR THESE CRIMINALS!

I'LL HAVE COPIES MADE OF THEIR "MUG" SHOTS AND DESCRIPTIONS OUT AT ONCE, CHIEF!

CONVINCED THAT OUR QUARRY WAS STILL TRAPPED WITHIN THE CITY, I HELD AN ALL-IMPORTANT MEETING WITH REPRESENTATIVES OF RADIO, TV AND THE PRESS...



WE'RE ALL GENTLEMEN, I'M ASKING FOR THE COOPERATION OF YOUR AGENCIES IN AN ALL-OUT CAMPAIGN TO APPREHEND THESE HOODLUMS!

BEHIND YOU, MR. D.A.! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?



A SUPER-MANHUNT, BOYS! RADIO STATIONS WILL GIVE "SPOT" DESCRIPTIONS OF THE WANTED MEN-- TV NETWORKS WILL FLASH THEIR PICTURES EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR...

... NEWSPAPERS WILL COME OUT WITH SPECIAL EDITIONS, GIVING THE LATEST INFORMATION! WE'LL RUN THOSE CRIMINALS RAGGED!

WOW! THE D.A. DECLARES WAR! LET'S GO, BOYS...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



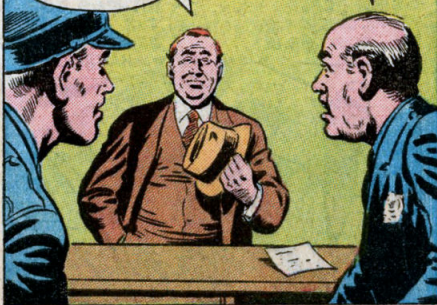
BUT OUR SUPER MANHUNT WAS NEVER TO TAKE ROOT--FOR AS THE FIRST "WANTED" BULLETINS TRICKLED OVER THE AIRWAYS...

SERGEANT! DO BELIEVE MY EYES, DONOVAN! YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
I--I CAN'T IT'S BOBO NEAL-- ONE OF THE ROBBERS WANTED FOR THE ATKINS JOB!



I JUST HEARD A NEWS REPORT OVER THE RADIO-- IT SAID I'M WANTED! SO HERE I AM, GIVIN' MYSELF UP!

B-BOOK HIM, DONOVAN... I'M CALLING THE D.A.!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE CITY...

WHITEY DEAN AND CASE

WELL? ARE YOU TAKING US IN, BLUE BOY, OR DO WE HAVE TO WALK TO JAIL?

LOGAN--TURNING THEMSELVES IN! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THIS DAY!



HARRINGTON AND I WERE UTTERLY BEWILDERED BY THE STARTLING REPORTS...

I CAN'T IMAGINE IT, HARRINGTON!

CHIEF-- I MUST BE DREAMING! I MIGHT BE... WANTED CRIMINALS SAYING US THE TROUBLE OF FINDING THEM!

THEY'RE BEING HELD AT PRECINCT 7... LET'S GO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



BUT THE BIGGEST SURPRISE OF ALL CAME AS MY ASSISTANT AND I STEPPED FROM THE OFFICE...

FRANKIE BRIM!

H-HUH...?

GREETINGS, D.A.-- I HEARD I WAS WANTED FOR QUESTIONING! WHAT GIVES?

I'LL ASK YOU THAT, BRIM! IT ISN'T IN YOUR NATURE TO SURRENDER AFTER PULLING OFF A \$5,000,000 ROBBERY!

I'LL SAY IT ISN'T, D.A.! ONLY YOU GOT THINGS WRONG-- I WASN'T IN ON THE HEIST!



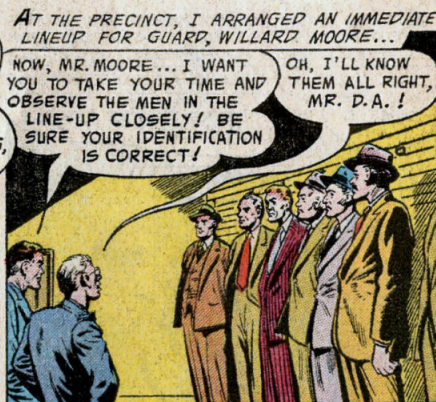


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



NOPE-- I WAS ASLEEP AT THE TIME! WHEN I HEARD I WAS WANTED OVER THE RADIO, I DECIDED TO SHOW MYSELF BEFORE YOUR OFFICERS OR DETECTIVES TOOK ME IN!

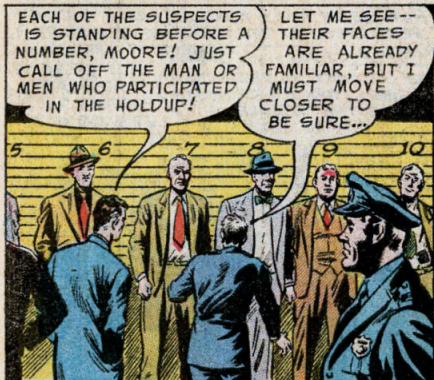
IF YOU'RE INNOCENT, WE'LL KNOW IT, BRIM! YOU SEE, WE HAVE AN EYE-WITNESS TO THE ROBBERY! BRING HIM ALONG, HARRINGTON!



AT THE PRECINCT, I ARRANGED AN IMMEDIATE LINEUP FOR GUARD, WILLARD MOORE...

NOW, MR. MOORE... I WANT YOU TO TAKE YOUR TIME AND OBSERVE THE MEN IN THE LINE-UP CLOSELY! BE SURE YOUR IDENTIFICATION IS CORRECT!

OH, I'LL KNOW THEM ALL RIGHT, MR. D.A.!



EACH OF THE SUSPECTS IS STANDING BEFORE A NUMBER, MOORE! JUST CALL OFF THE MAN OR MEN WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE HOLDUP!

LET ME SEE-- THEIR FACES ARE ALREADY FAMILIAR, BUT I MUST MOVE CLOSER TO BE SURE...



AH, YES-- THERE THEY ARE... NUMBERS 3, 6, 8, AND 9! THEY ARE DEFINITELY THE ROBBERS!



HEY! WHAT IS THIS-- A FRAME? THE GUY'S LYING, D.A.!

WE'RE INNOCENT!

I SUGGEST YOU BOYS CONTACT A GOOD LAWYER... I'M BOOKING YOU ALL FOR FIRST DEGREE ROBBERY! MOVE THEM OUT!



ON THE STRENGTH OF YOUR TESTIMONY, I'M BRINGING THESE CRIMINALS TO TRIAL, MR. MOORE! AND NEEDLESS TO SAY, YOU'RE THE LOGICAL ONE FOR THE \$25,000 REWARD!

THANK YOU, MR. D.A., BUT I'M ONLY DOING MY DUTY!



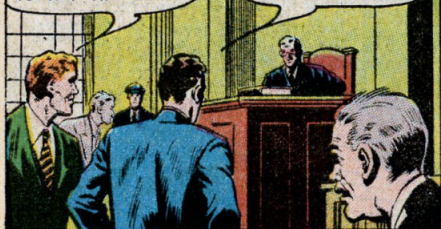
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



EXACTLY SEVEN WEEKS LATER, I CONFIDENTLY OPENED THE CASE FOR THE STATE BY CALLING ITS ONE AND ONLY WITNESS, GUARD WILLARD MOORE...

THIS SHOULD BE SHORT AND SWEET, CHIEF! WITH MOORE'S SOLID TESTIMONY, YOU'RE A CINCH TO WIN THE CASE!

PERHAPS, HARRINGTON-- BUT I'VE FOUND IT BEST NEVER TO JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS! WELL-- HERE GOES...



I BEGAN MY QUESTIONING, UNAWARE OF THE BOMBHELL THAT WAS PRESENTLY TO BLOW MY CASE SKY-HIGH...

MR. MOORE, WHERE WERE YOU AT APPROXIMATELY 8 O'CLOCK ON THE MORNING OF OCTOBER 9th?

AT THAT TIME, I... I REPORTED FOR WORK AT THE ATKINS ARMORED CAR SERVICE, SIR.



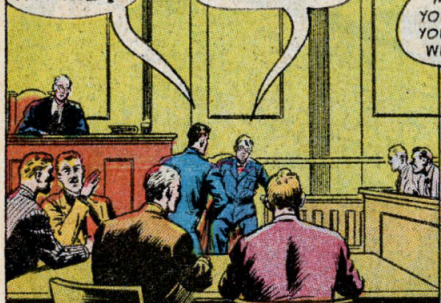
AND WHAT IS YOUR POSITION WITH ATKINS?

NO! I-- I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO LIE-- I DID IT FOR THE MONEY!

MOORE'S SUDDEN OUTBURST SHOOK THE SPECTATORS AS WELL AS MYSELF-- AND WHEN ORDER WAS RESTORED...

MR. MOORE-- WOULD YOU PLEASE CLARIFY YOUR STATEMENT! JUST... WHAT DID YOU MEAN?

I LIED, MR. D.A.! I'VE NEVER SEEN THOSE FOUR MEN BEFORE IN MY LIFE! I-- I WANTED THE \$25,000 REWARD... BUT MY CONSCIENCE WON'T LET ME GO THROUGH WITH IT!



DO YOU MEAN TO SIT THERE AND TELL ME YOU'VE TAKEN UP THE COURT'S TIME, ALLOWED THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO BE SPENT IN THE PREPARATION OF THIS-- ON A LIE?

I-- I'M SORRY... THE MEN I REALLY SAW DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THEM AT ALL! ONE HAD A SCAR ON HIS FOREHEAD, ANOTHER HAD BUSHY EYEBROWS... I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE OTHERS!

THE DEFENSE COUNCIL LOST NO TIME IN JUMPING AT THE ADVANTAGE-- AND I HAD TO BEAT HIM TO THE PUNCH...

YOUR HONOR, UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES...

YOUR HONOR! THE PROSECUTION MOVES FOR A RECESS, TO WEIGH MR. MOORE'S DAMAGING STATEMENT!





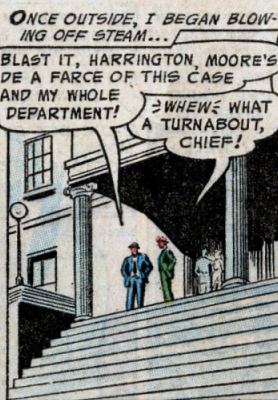
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I OBJECT...

OBJECTION OVERRULED! YOU WILL HAVE UNTIL 2:30 THIS AFTERNOON, MR. D.A.!

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOR!



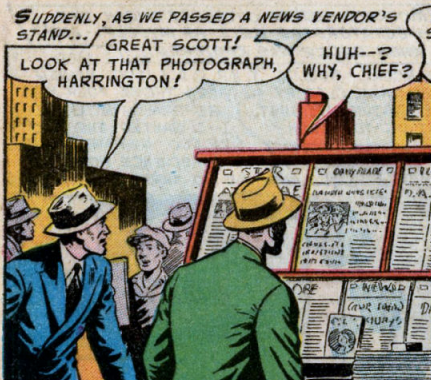
ONCE OUTSIDE, I BEGAN BLOWING OFF STEAM...

BLAST IT, HARRINGTON, MOORE'S MADE A FARCE OF THIS CASE AND MY WHOLE DEPARTMENT!

WHEW! WHAT A TURNABOUT, CHIEF!



FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, I HAD A VAGUE FEELING THAT THIS CASE WAS TOO FAT, BUT I COULDN'T PUT MY FINGER ON THE TROUBLE! IT WAS JUST A... A FEELING!



SUDDENLY, AS WE PASSED A NEWS VENDOR'S STAND...

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK AT THAT PHOTOGRAPH, HARRINGTON!

HUH--? WHY, CHIEF?



DON'T YOU NOTICE SOMETHING UNUSUAL ABOUT MOORE, HARRINGTON?

OF COURSE... HE'S NOT WEARING HIS GLASSES!

D.A. LAUNCHES ATKINS CASE
HINGES PROSECUTION ON TESTIMONY OF ONE WITNESS
WITNESS WILLARD MOORE, AS HE SPOKE WITH REPORTERS IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE ROBBERY



EXACTLY! GO BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS, AND DOUBLE-CHECK OUR FILE ON THE CASE... I'LL MEET YOU THERE LATER!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

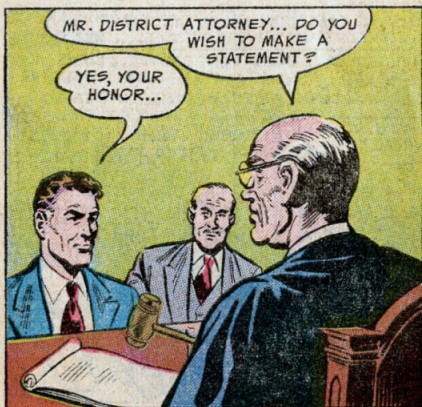


AND AT 2:30 THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN COURT RE-CONVENED...

HAW! YOU'D THINK THE P.A. WOULD GIVE UP! HE AIN'T GOT A LEG TO STAND ON!

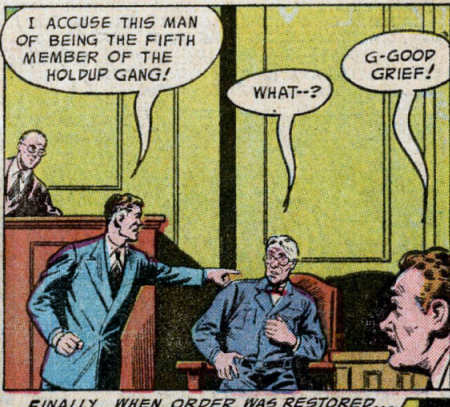


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY... DO YOU WISH TO MAKE A STATEMENT?

YES, YOUR HONOR...

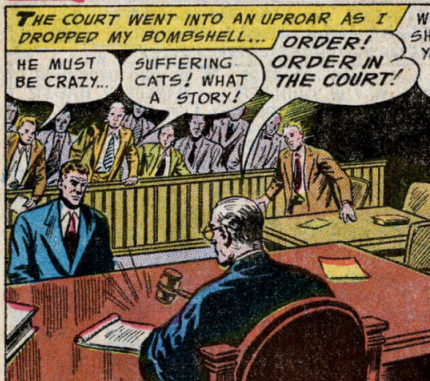


I ACCUSE THIS MAN OF BEING THE FIFTH MEMBER OF THE HOLDUP GANG!

WHAT--?

G-GOOD GRIEF!

FINALLY, WHEN ORDER WAS RESTORED...



THE COURT WENT INTO AN UPROAR AS I DROPPED MY BOMBHELL...

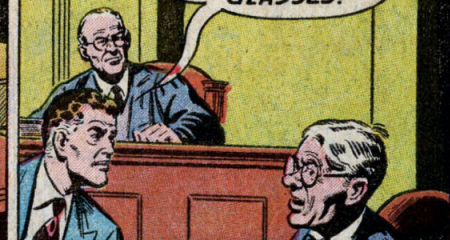
HE MUST BE CRAZY...

SUFFERING CATS! WHAT A STORY!

ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT!

WILL YOU KINDLY SHOW CAUSE FOR YOUR... ER... BRASH STATEMENT, MR. D.A.?

CERTAINLY, YOUR HONOR-- LET ME EXPLAIN! UPON LEAVING THIS COURT, I OBSERVED A NEWS PHOTO TAKEN OF MR. MOORE MINUTES AFTER THE ROBBERY, AND HE WASN'T WEARING GLASSES!



"I IMMEDIATELY, I CHECKED WITH ALL THE OPTICIANS IN MOORE'S NEIGHBORHOOD, UNTIL I LOCATED THE ONE WHO MADE HIS GLASSES..."

TELL ME, SIR-- JUST HOW WOULD YOU CLASSIFY MR. MOORE'S EYESIGHT?

VERY POOR, MR. D.A.! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE MANAGED TO GET AROUND LAST MONTH, WHEN HE ACCIDENTALLY BROKE HIS GLASSES!

WHAT'S THAT? JUST WHEN DID MR. MOORE BREAK HIS GLASSES?

WHY, IN OCTOBER! HERE IT IS IN MY RECORDS... ON THE 8TH OF THE MONTH! HE REPLACED THEM ON THE 9TH, RIGHT AFTER HE WAS INVOLVED IN THAT UNFORTUNATE ROBBERY!



Handwritten note:
Mr. Moore's eyesight was classified as very poor when he broke his glasses on October 8th. He replaced them on October 9th.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



... THE 8th OF OCTOBER, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THAT WAS JUST **ONE DAY** BEFORE THE HOLDUP! THEREFORE, MOORE COULDN'T HAVE IDENTIFIED ANYONE AT THE ROBBERY SCENE!



MOORE EXPLODED FROM THE STAND AS I SLAMMED HOME MY TRUMP CARD...

THE RECORD WILL SHOW THAT MOORE CLAIMED ONE MAN HAD A SCAR AND ANOTHER HAD BUSHY EYEBROWS... ALL OF WHICH PROVES THAT THIS MAN IS A PARTY TO THE CRIME!

YOU-YOU FOOL, WHITEY!



I TOLD YOU THIS CRAZY SCHEME WAS TOO RISKY! NOW I GO UP ON **TWO** RAPS... ROBBERY AND PERJURY!

D.A.! D.A.! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

OF COURSE, THE CASE WAS IMMEDIATELY RECESSED, AND A HORDE OF PUZZLED REPORTERS DESCENDED ON ME...

D.A., WHAT WAS MOORE'S MOTIVE? WHY IN THUNDER WOULD HE CLAIM TO IDENTIFY THE THUGS FOR THE REWARD WHEN HE HIMSELF WAS IN ON IT?

IT WAS A DARING UNDERWORLD MANEUVER BASED ON A POINT OF LAW ITSELF, GENTLEMEN... THE PRINCIPLE OF **DOUBLE JEOPARDY!**

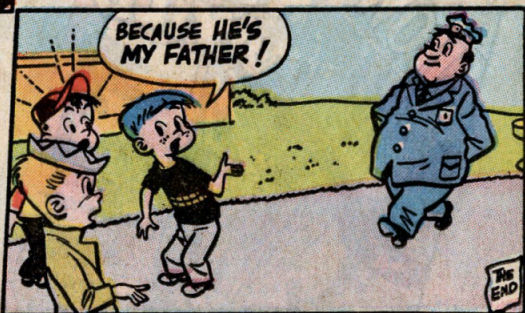


YOU SEE, ACCORDING TO OUR CONSTITUTION, UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES CAN A PERSON BE TRIED TWICE FOR THE SAME CRIME! NOW, WITH MY CHIEF WITNESS DISQUALIFIED, THE CRIMINALS WOULD HAVE CERTAINLY BEEN ACQUITTED...

...AND ONCE ACQUITTED, THEY COULD NEVER AGAIN BE PROSECUTED FOR THAT ROBBERY--EVEN IF THEY CONFESSED TO IT AFTER THE TRIAL!

OF COURSE... AND MOORE HIMSELF WOULD'VE GOTTEN ONLY A FEW YEARS FOR PERJURY!





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Confidence begins with a smart successful appearance which naturally means well-groomed hair.

Wildroot Cream-Oil gives you confidence because it keeps you looking your best, helps you make the right impression in any situation.

Keeps hair handsome and healthy looking the way Nature intended...neat but not greasy. Get Wildroot Cream-Oil, America's largest selling hair tonic!



Contains heart of Lanolin, Nature's finest hair and scalp conditioner!

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TO THE MOST
EXCITING TRAILS
OF DANGER AND
SUSPENSE EVER
BEFORE OPENED
TO YOU!

EVERY TRAIL IN
"KINGS of
the WILD"
EXPLODES IN
THE LIFETIME OF
ADVENTURE ONLY
"SHOWCASE"
CAN OFFER!



"KINGS of the WILD"

IS THE BOOK **YOU** HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR--IF YOU WANT TO
SEE **ANOTHER** ONE LIKE IT--WRITE TO THE ONLY MAGAZINE WHOSE
EVERY ISSUE IS A BRAND NEW WORLD OF SURPRISE--

"SHOWCASE No. 2!"



LOOK FOR
SHOWCASE at
YOUR NEWSSTAND!

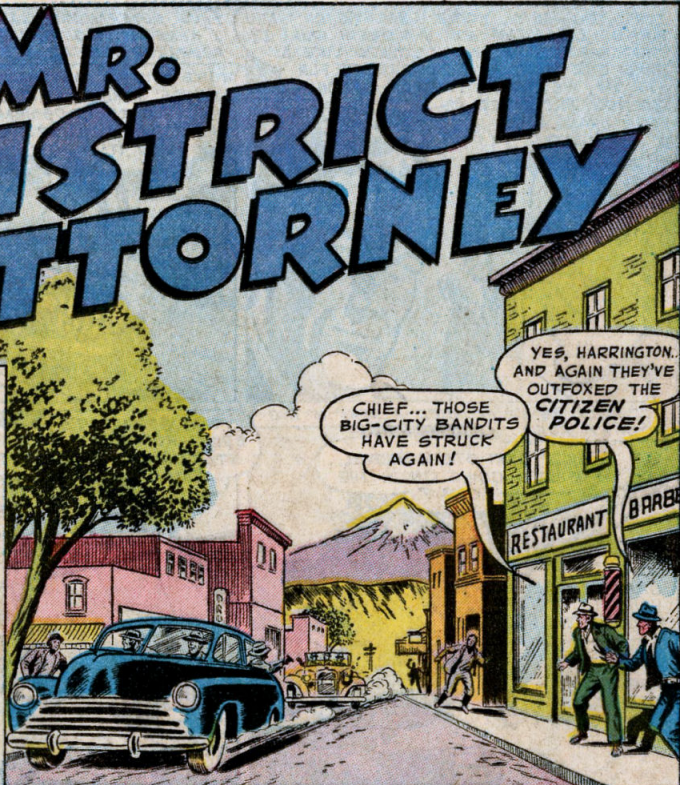
SUPERMAN-DC
PROUDLY PRESENTS THE 2ND IN A SERIES OF
STARTLING INNOVATIONS IN COMICS: **SHOWCASE!**
EACH ISSUE WILL BE AN EXCLUSIVE **SHOWCASE**
SURPRISE, COMPRISED OF THE THRILLING
ADVENTURES **you** WANTED!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IT IS AN UNFORTUNATE FACT THAT WHEN CIRCUMSTANCES CAUSE A SMALL TOWN TO SUDDENLY FLOURISH, THE UGLY FACE OF CRIME OFTEN REARS ITS HEAD! SUCH WAS THE CASE IN TWIN FALLS, WHERE A SURPRISING URANIUM STRIKE TURNED IT OVERNIGHT INTO A VILLAGE BURSTING WITH PROSPERITY! AND IT WAS THIS FACT WHICH LED ME TO BECOME ONE OF ...



THE BOOM TOWN ROOKIES

TWO DAYS BEFORE MY ANNUAL VACATION, LAST JULY 10th, HARRINGTON RUSHED INTO THE LINEUP ROOM EXCITEDLY...

CHIEF! CHIEF! LOOK AT THIS PAPER!

SOMETHING BIG BREAK, HARRINGTON?

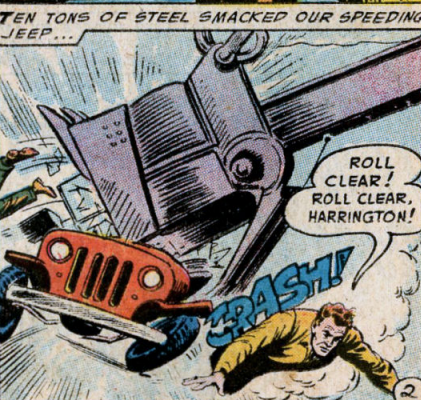
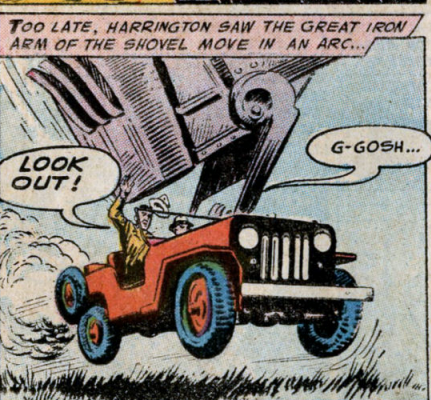
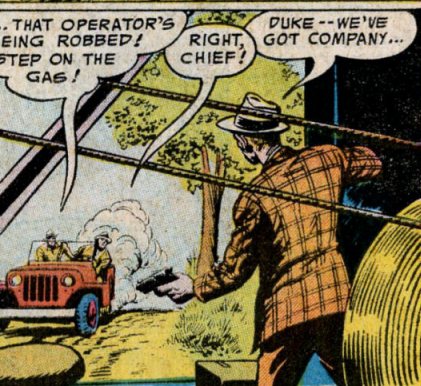
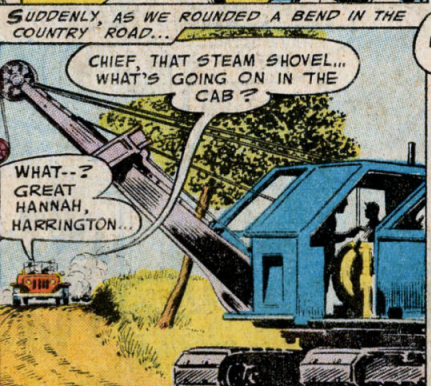
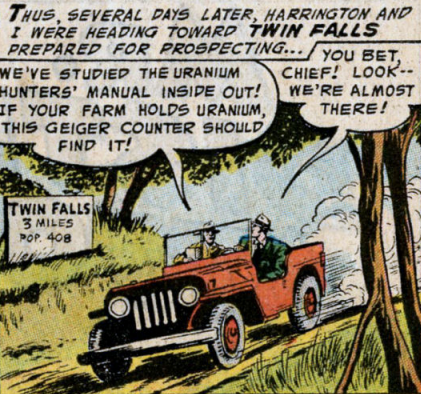
HMM... A URANIUM STRIKE IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF TWIN FALLS! INTERESTING, HARRINGTON, BUT DOES IT CALL FOR ALL THIS EXCITEMENT?

YOU DON'T GET IT, CHIEF! TWIN FALLS... THAT'S WHERE THE 20-ACRE FARM MY UNCLE WILLED ME IS LOCATED!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MIRACULOUSLY, WE ESCAPED SERIOUS INJURY-- AND WHEN WE REACHED THE CAB...

GRIEVANCE NOTHING...THEY WANTED MY MONEY! I RENT EQUIPMENT AT \$200 A DAY, SPOT CASH! I WAS HEADIN' INTO TOWN TO BANK THREE DAYS' EARNINGS!

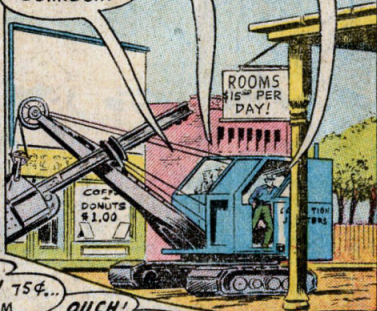
I SEE! WELL, WE'D BETTER GET THERE AND REPORT THIS!

A STUNNING SIGHT GREETED US AS WE ARRIVED IN TWIN FALLS... CHIEF... YOU TWO BETTER GRAB SOME COFFEE WHILE I ROUND UP POLICE CHIEF JOHNSON! LOOK AT THOSE PRICES!

STEADY THERE! WHY WOULD ANY-MANGY ONE WANT TO BRUSH RATS! THEY TRICKED ME... I THOUGHT THEY WANTED TO RENT SOME EQUIPMENT!

ROB A SHOVEL OPERATOR? DID THEY HAVE A GRIEVANCE AGAINST YOU?

ALL RIGHT, PETERS!



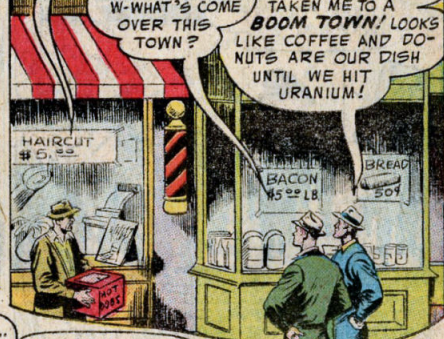
WHEN I'M GLAD YOU OWN A FARM HERE, HARRINGTON! A WEEK IN THAT HOTEL WOULD BREAK US!

WHY, LAST YEAR, THAT HOTEL WAS ONLY CHARGING TWO DOLLARS FOR A ROOM!

HOT DOGS! 75¢... GET 'EM RED HOT!

OUCH! FIVE DOLLARS FOR A HAIRCUT! W-WHAT'S COME OVER THIS TOWN?

HARRINGTON, YOU'VE TAKEN ME TO A BOOM TOWN! LOOKS LIKE COFFEE AND DONUTS ARE OUR DISH UNTIL WE HIT URANIUM!



AFTERWARD, AS HARRINGTON AND I SIPPED THE HIGH-PRICED COFFEE...

THUNDERATION! THEY'RE JUST ROBBED PETERS, TOO! HE'S HEADING THIS WAY WITH THE CHIEF!

THE LOWDOWN CROOKS... THEY'RE THIEVING US DIZZY!HOW WE EVER GONNA STOP 'EM?

NOW-NOW, MEN... I'VE ONLY GOT TWO OFFICERS! THEY CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE! LET'S REMAIN CALM TILL I CAN BUILD UP MY FORCE!

LOOKS LIKE THIS BOOM TOWN HAS A BANG-UP CRIME WAVE ON ITS HANDS, HARRINGTON!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AS CHIEF JOHNSON TOOK DOWN MY STATEMENT ON THE THEFT...

THANKS, STRANGER... I'LL LEND YOU ANOTHER JEEP TO USE! ARE YOU IN TOWN ON BUSINESS? GOT TO KNOW FOR THE RECORD!

WELL... ER... I'M PAUL PYKES, AN ATTORNEY-- AND MR. HARRINGTON; HERE, IS MY ASSISTANT! WE'RE DOING A LITTLE URANIUM PROSPECTING ON HIS FARM!



ONCE MORE, IRATE CITIZENS SWARMED AROUND CHIEF JOHNSON-- AND IT WAS THEN THAT A NOTION STRUCK ME...

YOUR TWO POLICEMEN CAN'T STOP THIS GANG, CHIEF! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE!

I KNOW... I'M ASKING FOR MORE MEN!

HMM... IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS TO PUT MORE POLICE ON THE OFFICIAL ROLES! I WONDER...?

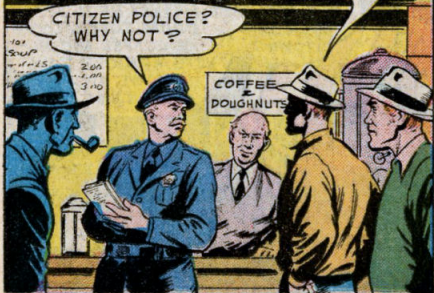


CHIEF JOHNSON, IF YOU'LL PARDON A SUGGESTION FROM AN OUTSIDER... PERHAPS A VOLUNTEER CITIZEN POLICE FORCE MIGHT HELP FOR THE MOMENT!

THE FRANTIC MEN SEIZED UPON MY SUGGESTION AT ONCE...

GREAT IDEA, CHIEF! PICK 12 MEN AND TRAIN THEM TO ROUND UP THOSE HOODS!

FINE... IT'LL SAVE WEEKS, PUTTING NEW OFFICERS ON THE FORCE! THEN WE CAN GET STARTED AT ONCE, WHILE I BUILD UP A REGULAR FORCE!



CITIZEN POLICE? WHY NOT?

COFFEE DOUGHNUTS



YOU TWO GENTLEMEN HAVE ALREADY PROVEN YOUR TRUST-- SO I'M ASKING YOU TO BE THE FIRST MEMBERS OF THE CITIZEN POLICE!

SO IT WAS THAT THE NEXT DAY, IRONICALLY, HARRINGTON AND I BEGAN PRELIMINARY TRAINING FOR POLICE WORK...

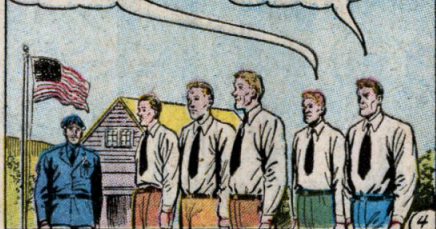
BUT, CHIEF... WHY DON'T YOU TELL THEM WHO WE ARE? WE DON'T NEED THIS TRAINING!

OUR PRESENCE HERE MAY FRIGHTEN OFF THE CRIMINALS, HARRINGTON! IF WE HOPE TO HELP THIS TOWN, IT'S BEST WE WORK INCOGNITO TILL WE CAPTURE THE GANG!



GOSH, I... I...

IT'LL BE AN HONOR, CHIEF JOHNSON!





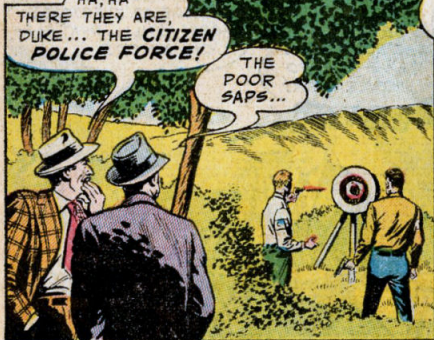
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



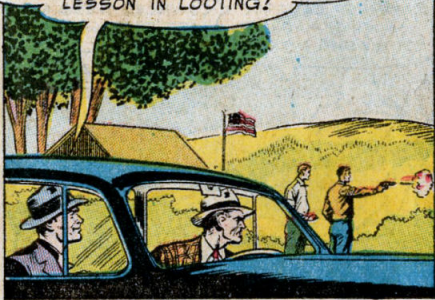
BUT AS THE PACE OF OUR TRAINING INCREASED, WE WERE UNAWARE OF TWO MEN WHO OBSERVED US... HA, HA--

THERE THEY ARE, DUKE... THE CITIZEN POLICE FORCE!

THE POOR SAPS...



FAT CHANCE THESE INEXPERIENCED HICKS HAVE OF STOPPING US! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A SURE THING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE I GOT OUT OF STIR-- TOMORROW, WE'RE GONNA GIVE THESE YOKELS A REAL LESSON IN LOOTING!



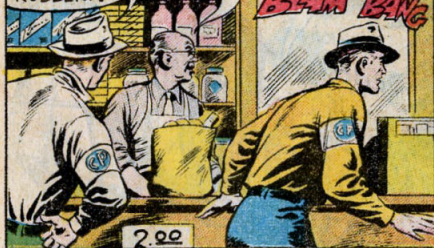
NEXT DAY, AS HARRINGTON AND I WENT OUT SHOPPING...

\$68 FOR JUST THIS LITTLE PILE OF GROCERIES? IT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY!

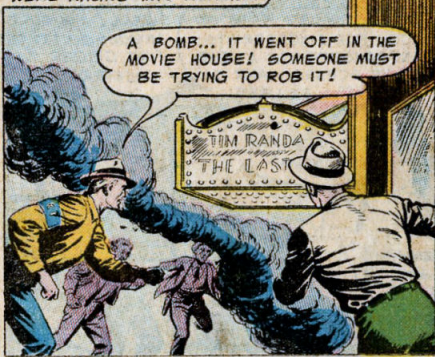
SORRY, PAL, THAT'S OUR... HUH--?

SHOOTING-- OUTSIDE!

BAM BANG



IN THE STREET, A HALF DOZEN CITIZEN POLICE WERE RACING INTO ACTION...



A BOMB... IT WENT OFF IN THE MOVIE HOUSE! SOMEONE MUST BE TRYING TO ROB IT!

BUT AS THE MEN RACED TOWARD THE THEATER... HARRINGTON-- WAIT... IT WAS A RUSE! THE REAL ROBBERY IS AT THE ASSAYING OFFICE!

HMPH! I'M AFRAID WE UNDER-ESTIMATED OUR BOOM TOWN BANDITS!

WE SURE DID... THEY'RE NO SMALL-TIME OPERATORS!

EXACTLY... THEY'RE USING BIG-TIME METHODS OF CRIME ON TWIN FALLS AND WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM WITH SOME BIG-CITY ROUTINE OF OUR OWN! I'M GOING TO FLY HOME, HARRINGTON!





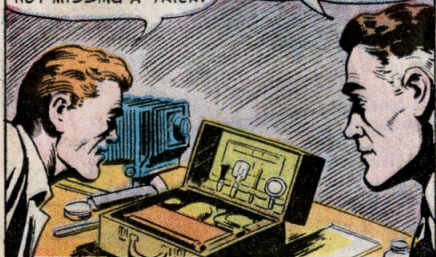
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



LATE THAT NIGHT, WHEN I RETURNED FROM THE CITY...

A FOOTPRINT MOULAGE KIT, A FINGER-PRINT OUTFIT AND AN INFRA-RED CAMERA! WOW, CHIEF-- YOU'RE NOT MISSING A TRICK!

WE'LL NEED EVERY POLICE SKILL WE'VE GOT, HARRINGTON! I'M CONVINCED THESE MEN ARE PROFESSIONALS...



MOST LIKELY THEY'RE KNOWN CRIMINALS, WALKING FREELY ABOUT TOWN IN DISGUISE, TO CASE THE ROBBERIES! WE'VE GOT TO UNCOVER THEM!

SURE... BUT WE CAN'T FINGERPRINT EVERYONE IN TOWN--OR MAKE A MOULAGE OF EVERYONE'S FEET! STILL... WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?



NEXT MORNING, AS I READIED THE EQUIPMENT...

HARRINGTON, I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR FINGERPRINTS AND SHOEPRINTS AT THE CRIME SCENES-- AND I THINK IT'LL BE LESS CONSPICUOUS IF YOU STAY HERE AND START PROBING YOUR PLACE FOR URANIUM!

SWELL! I'M SURE ANXIOUS TO TRY OUT THAT GEIGER COUNTER!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, WHEN I RETURNED, HARRINGTON WAS IN A STATE OF WILD EXCITEMENT...

CHIEF-- LISTEN I MADE A STRIKE!

REALLY?

CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!



IT REGISTERS A TOP URANIUM CONTENT! THE GEIGER NEEDLE WON'T GO ANY FURTHER! WHEW!

GREAT CATS! LET'S GET IT DOWN TO THE ASSAYING OFFICE, HARRINGTON... THEY'LL BE ABLE TO TELL FOR CERTAIN!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, BACK IN TOWN...

WHY, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT, SIR! THIS ONE HAS THE HIGHEST URANIUM COUNT I'VE EVER SEEN... NEARLY 60 PER CENT!

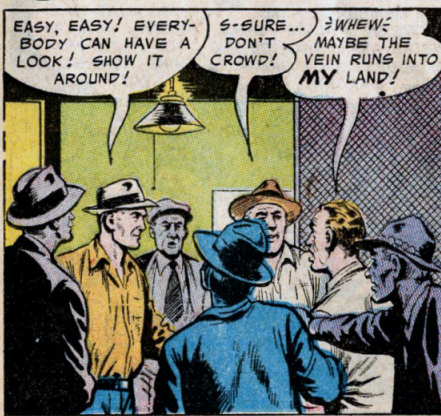
GREAT GHOSTS! DID YOU HEAR THAT? WHY-- THAT'S BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE! LET ME SEE IT!

CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!





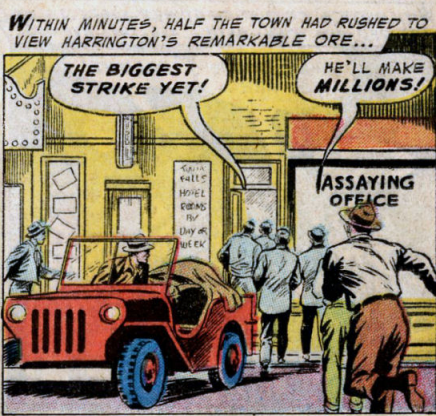
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



EASY, EASY! EVERYBODY CAN HAVE A LOOK! SHOW IT AROUND!

S-SURE... DON'T CROWD!

WHEW! MAYBE THE VEIN RUNS INTO MY LAND!

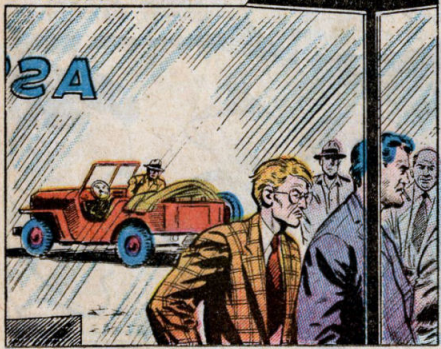


WITHIN MINUTES, HALF THE TOWN HAD RUSHED TO VIEW HARRINGTON'S REMARKABLE ORE...

THE BIGGEST STRIKE YET!

HE'LL MAKE MILLIONS!

FOR HOURS, THE TOWNSFOLK KEPT FILING IN AND OUT...



FINALLY, WHEN THE OFFICE CLOSED FOR THE DAY...



GOSH, CHIEF, I KNOW IT'S IMPORTANT TO CATCH THOSE CROOKS... BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TOO EXCITED ABOUT MY FINDING A MILLION-DOLLAR MINE! BY THE WAY, DID YOU GET ANY PRINTS? YES, I DID...

... AND I'VE SENT THEM ON TO WASHINGTON FOR IDENTIFICATION! OF COURSE, THAT WON'T LOCATE OUR CRIMINALS-- BUT IT'S A GOOD START!

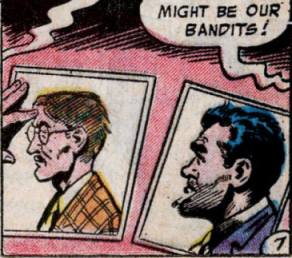
HEY... WHEN DID YOU GET ALL THOSE PHOTOS?

WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING MILLIONAIRE FOR A DAY, HARRINGTON... THEY'RE INFRA-RED PICTURES! WHAT'S MORE, THESE TWO GIVE US THE CLUE WE NEED!

THEY DO? HOW, CHIEF?

LOOK, HARRINGTON... THE BEARD IN THIS PICTURE AND THE HAIR IN THE OTHER ONE... THEY'RE OFF-SHADES! THE INFRA-RED CAMERA SHOWS THAT HAIR IS PHONY... A DISGUISE!

WHAT--? THEN... THEY MIGHT BE OUR BANDITS!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WITH PHOTOS OF OUR DISGUISED SUSPECTS WE SCoured THE TOWN--UNTIL, LATE THAT EVENING...



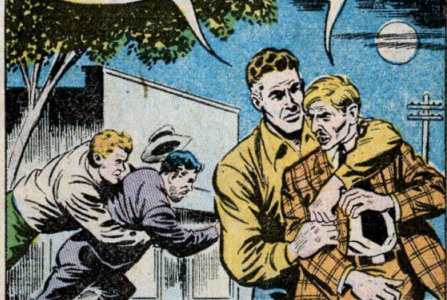
CHIEF... THERE THEY ARE!

HOLD IT!

HUH--?

AS MEMBERS OF THE CITIZEN POLICE FORCE, WE'RE ARRESTING YOU TWO ON SUSPICION OF GRAND LARCENY!

Y-YOU MUST BE CRAZY! HOW CAN YOU PROVE ANYTHING AGAINST US?



WE DIDN'T HAVE THE PROOF--NOT UNTIL I COMPARED PRINTS FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIMES WITH THOSE OF OUR SUSPECTS...

WHEW! WELL, NOW THAT THAT'S OVER, WE CAN SETTLE DOWN AND THINK OF CASHING IN ON MY URANIUM!

OH, I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T ANY FORTUNE IN URANIUM ON YOUR PROPERTY, HARRINGTON!



THE FOOT MOULAGES CHECK!

AND SO DO THE FINGER-PRINTS! THESE ARE YOUR MEN, CHIEF JOHNSON!



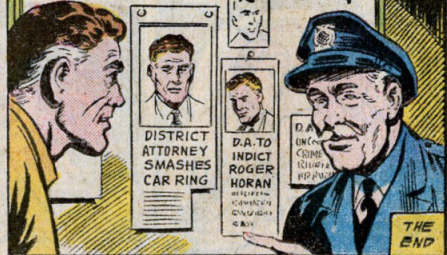
YOU SEE, I PICKED UP THAT ORE FROM THE CITY SCIENCE LAB! WE NEEDED IT FOR BAIT, TO DRAW THESE HOODS INTO THAT ASSAYING OFFICE... AND I WANTED YOU TO PLAY YOUR PART WELL!

Y-YOU PLANTED IT IN MY BACK-YARD? OH-HH...

WHAT--? YOU KNEW WHO I WAS ALL ALONG, I CHIEF JOHNSON?

NO, D.A.--BUT WHEN I TRIED TO TRAIN YOU TO BE AN OFFICER, I REALIZED YOU WERE ACTING THE PART OF AN AMATEUR! SUSPICIOUS, I CHECKED MY FILES... AND THERE YOU WERE!

A BRILLIANT PLAN... MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



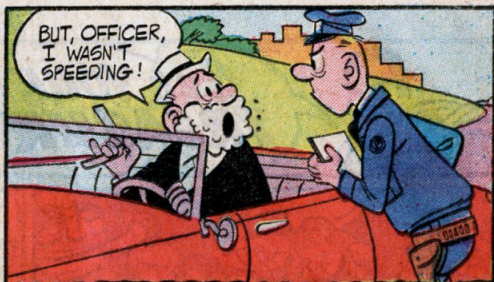
DISTRICT ATTORNEY SMASHES CAR RING

D.A. TO INDICT ROGER HORAN

D.A. TO INDICT ROGER HORAN

THE END

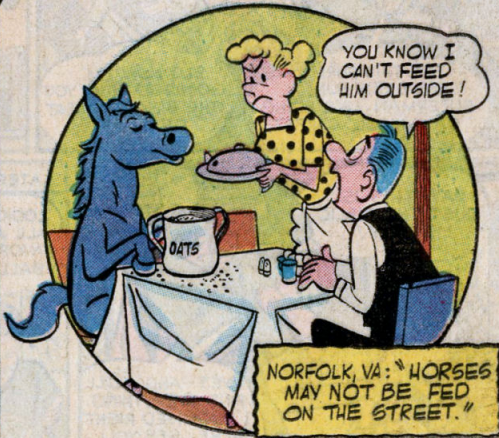
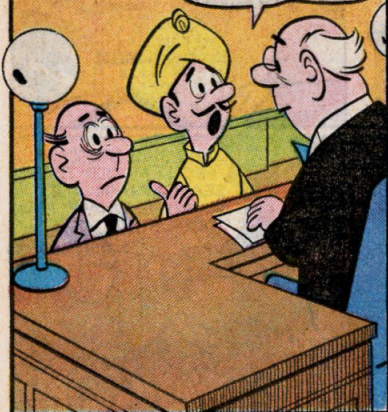
STRANGE LAWS



MASSACHUSETTS: "IT IS AGAINST THE LAW TO SHAVE WHILE DRIVING."

MOSCOW, IDAHO: "IT IS ILLEGAL TO HYPNOTIZE ANYONE."

BUT HYPNOTIZING HIM WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD GET HIM TO PAY THE \$5 HE OWES ME!



NORFOLK, VA.: "HORSES MAY NOT BE FED ON THE STREET."




WORTH 25¢

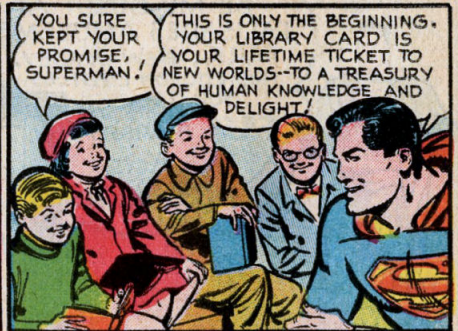
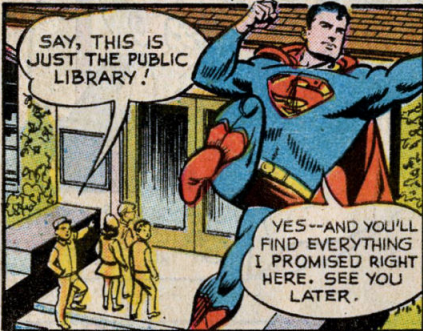
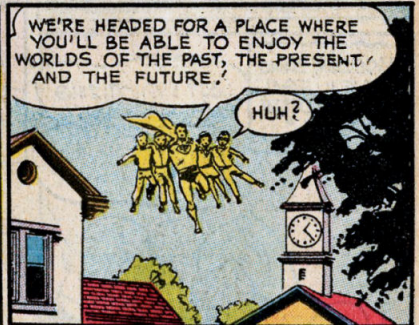
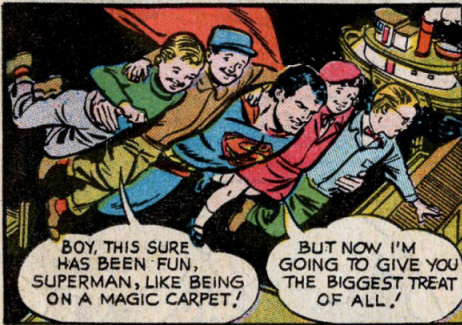
ADMIT ONE (1) TO
**PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK**
NEW JERSEY

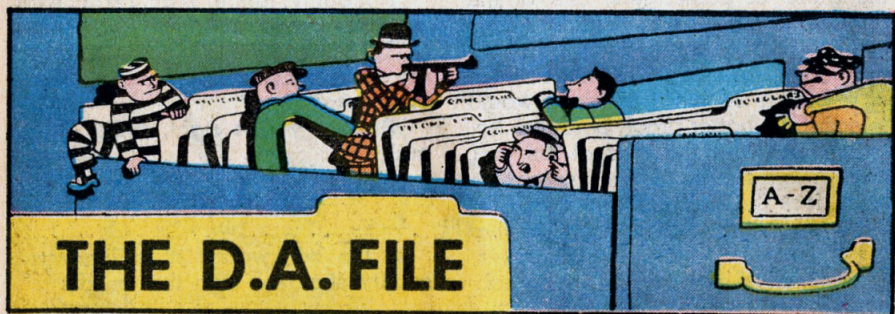
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way.
41st St. & 8th Ave.



**Get YOUR Ticket to the
TREASURY of BOOKS!**





POISON PEN

Jonathan Drake opened a letter addressed to him, carefully marked, "Personal," and with considerable dismay read that one of his bank's employees had been imprisoned some years back for embezzlement. Elsewhere, others received written accusations about inhabitants of the town until everyone seethed with suspicion.

Banker Drake knew that his teller was beyond reproach. He called him into his office, proffered the letter, and before the accused man could cry out a denial, Drake quieted him with a gesture, as he picked up the telephone. "Give me the sheriff," he said.

Investigation by Sheriff Daniels revealed that almost half the residents of this ordinarily quiet New England village had been threatened. Of course, it was sheer, utter nonsense on the part of a poison pen-man, this wholesale accusation of a variety of crimes. Sheriff Daniels vowed to get to the bottom of it. He called in Federal authorities because the letters had made use of the Government mails.

Agent Harvey was assigned to the case. Noting the lean population of the village, he divided the postoffice stamps into lots. Each stamp was marked differently with a pinpoint

design. Then, a secret chemical was coated over the stamp's surface. Agent Daniels and the postal clerk assigned each coded lot to a different adult. When a purchaser appeared, he bought a stamp from the batch put aside for him.

Not long after, the village was flooded again with poison pen letters. The Sheriff collected them at once, delivered them to Agent Daniels. In the seclusion of the postal clerk's office, Daniels touched each stamp with a damp brush. He wasn't surprised to see initials appear—B L—on each one. Now, he had conclusive proof. With the Sheriff's help, he located B L—Ben Locke—and arrested him, even as he was about to drop another packet of letters into the mail box.

Why had Ben Locke perpetrated this wholesale hoax, this deception; why had he planted these seeds of suspicion and hatred among his townsfolk? Because, when his father had died, he was left penniless and unemployed and blamed everyone for his ill luck.

Ben Locke was tried shortly after and sentenced to prison.

BURGLAR-PROOF CABBIE

Recently, when British taxi drivers became the targets of holdup men in

the guise of passengers, one of the hackies, who had been victimized, took steps to prevent a repetition. He made his cab burglar-proof. A mere touch of a button on his dashboard would release a shatter-proof partition between him and the rear of his taxi, discharge a stream of tear gas into the back, lock the two rear doors, and set off a miniature record machine that would cry out via a loudspeaker: "Help! Police! This cab is being robbed!"

MONEY-MAKING MACHINE

How would you like to buy a little apparatus that turned out dollar bills? A fellow out west hit upon the scheme and nailed together an attractive-looking box. He would ask a potential purchaser to slip a sheet of blank paper into its roller and test it for himself. Eureka! As he ground the handle, out would come a genuine \$5 bill (carefully inserted beforehand).

He reasoned that no sucker would complain to the police because the customer himself would be arrested for attempted counterfeit. He didn't get very far his first day in business. Unwittingly, he approached a plain-clothesman, who arrested him on the spot!

A PINT OR THE PEN

A magistrate decided to let minor offenders brought before him at the bar to do some good. Judge Herbert J. Mountjoy of Madison, Ind., decreed that he would let them off without a fine—if they contributed a pint of blood to the local Red Cross.

HONEST ANSWER

The hillbilly defendant faced the judge. "You are charged with forgery. How do you plead?" said His Honor.

"Not guilty, Judge. Why, I can't even write my own name."

"That has nothing to do with it. You are not being charged with writing your own name!"

"Reckon you're right, Judge. I am guilty."

FAIR WARNING

In the backwoods of a Tennessee county stands a sign that reads:

NOTIS

Trespassers will be prosecuted to the full Extent of a pair of hounds which ain't never Been too sociable with strangers, and one Double-barrel shotgun which ain't loaded

With sofa pillows.

I'm gettin' mighty tired of all this Huntin', trappin' and poachin' on my land.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

INVERCARGIL, New Zealand: A prisoner escaped from jail, fled 100 miles, took refuge in a Boy Scout's pup tent set up in the back yard of a home, discovered too late that he was on the premises of the Constable who had first arrested him.

TORONTO, Canada: Apprehended for having stolen \$2,000 from his employer, an accused man explained that he had taken the money to open a rival flower shop.

SUSSEX, England: A dinner guest was fined five pounds for stealing a ham from the pantry of his host.

DENVER, Colo.: Wary police slipped up on a thief hunched in front of an office safe, found that he'd worked so hard and long at opening it, he had fallen asleep.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

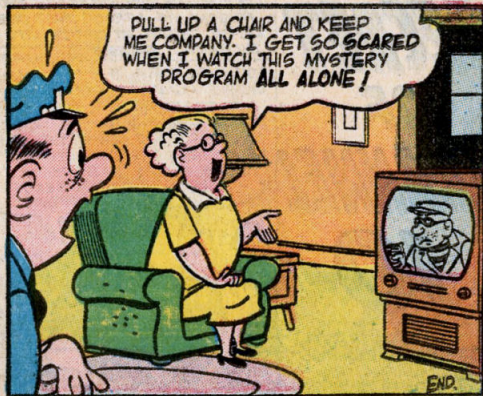
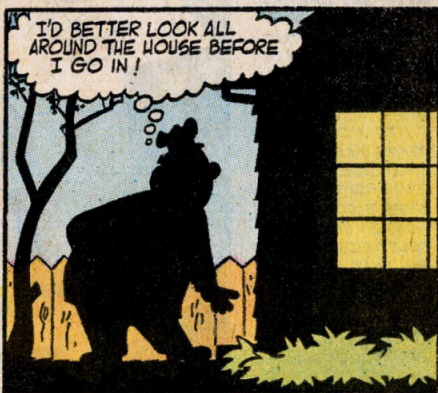
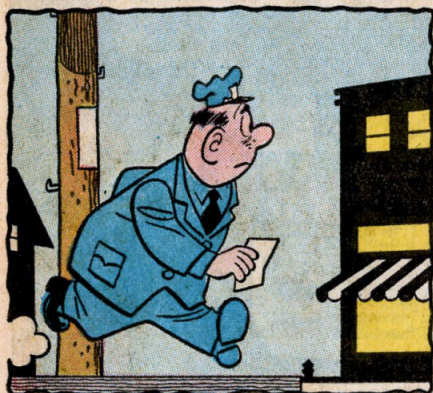


CASEY

THE COP

HENEY
BOLTHOFF

CASEY, SOME WOMAN CALLED AND SAID SOMETHING ABOUT BURGLARS AT HER HOUSE. HERE'S HER ADDRESS - RUSH OVER!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

MY ABLE ASSISTANT, HARRINGTON, WAS IN IMMINENT DANGER-- HE HAD TO BE WARNED! HE HAD INFILTRATED INTO A CRIMINAL GANG AND ALL AVENUES OF COMMUNICATION TO HIM WERE BLOCKED--WITH ONE EXCEPTION... TELEVISION! THUS IT WAS THAT MY OFFICE TOOK TO THE AIRWAVES HOPING TO WARN HARRINGTON WITH...

THE SECRET OF CHANNEL 10



SO DROP IN AT HARRINGTON CAR SALES AND EXPERIENCE THE FAST GETAWAY DRIVE OF THE ZEPHYR TODAY!

I ONLY HOPE HARRINGTON IS WATCHING THIS TV COMMERCIAL! IF HE ISN'T, IT MAY COST HIM HIS LIFE!

ON JANUARY 6TH OF THIS YEAR, "TRIGGER" DUKE BURNS WAS RELEASED FROM STATE PRISON! HIS ARREST, JUST ONE HOUR LATER, THREW MY OFFICE INTO A DILEMMA...

TOO BAD, D.A.-- IF BURNS HADN'T ATTEMPTED A ROBBERY SO FAST, OUR AGENTS COULD HAVE TAILED HIM AND DISCOVERED THE FERRIS GANG'S HIDEOUT!

YES, HARRINGTON-- AND THEN WE COULD HAVE KEPT CONSTANT WATCH OVER THE GANG AND GAINED SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO PROSECUTE THEM!

IT WAS THEN THAT I NOTICED A RESEMBLANCE WHICH WAS TO GIVE OUR PLAN NEW HOPE...

HMM... WITH DYED HAIR AND LOUD ATTIRE, HARRINGTON COULD PASS FOR BURNS' DOUBLE! I WONDER...?

HARRINGTON! SEE THAT BURNS' ARREST DOESN'T RECEIVE ANY PUBLICITY! THEN, JOIN ME IN MY OFFICE!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



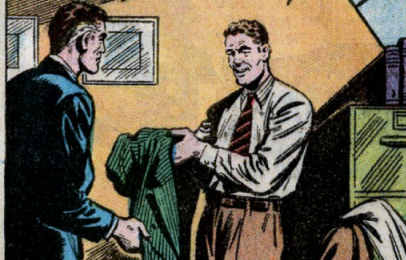
THAT EVENING, I TOLD MY PLAN TO HARRINGTON AS A MAKEUP EXPERT PERFORMED THE TRANSFORMATION...

SO YOU FIGURE I MAY GET A LEAD TO THE FERRIS GANG POSING AS BURNS, EH, CHIEF? THEN, YOU MOVE IN AND MAKE THE ARREST!

BETTER STILL, HARRINGTON-- IF THE DECEPTION WORKS, YOU COULD INFILTRATE THE GANG AND GET CONCRETE EVIDENCE AGAINST THEM!

I'M SURE THE FERRIS GANG IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MANY OF OUR UNSOLVED CRIMES! HERE... GET INTO THESE CLOTHES AND LET'S TEST THE DISGUISE!

WOW! BURNS SURE HAD THIRD-RATE TASTE!



THEN, AS MY SECRETARY, MISS MILLER, WAS CALLED IN...

IT'S AMAZING-- WITH THOSE LOUD CLOTHES AND DYED HAIR, I'D NEVER RECOGNIZE HARRINGTON, CHIEF!

GOOD! THEN, IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THAT THE DISGUISE IS SUFFICIENT! NOW, BACK TO BUSINESS...

IF YOU'RE SUCCESSFUL, HARRINGTON, THE USUAL MEANS OF COMMUNICATING WITH ME WILL BE TOO DANGEROUS! WE'LL HAVE TO EMPLOY CLEVER TACTICS TO OUTWIT THIS GANG!



AFTER THREE DAYS OF PREPARATION, TRIGGER BURNS, ALIAS HARRINGTON, CIRCULATED IN KNOWN CRIMINAL HAUNTS! THIS PHASE OF OUR PLAN MET WITH IMMEDIATE SUCCESS...

TRIGGER-- THE BOSS HAS BEEN WAITIN' FOR YA! WHY DIDN'T YOU LOOK US UP THE DAY YOU GOT OUT OF STIR?

ARCHIE DUNN... LOOKOUT MAN FOR THE FERRIS GANG! WELL, HERE GOES...



THOUGHT I'D HAVE MYSELF A LITTLE FUN BEFORE I GO BACK TO WORK, ARCHIE! HAS FERRIS STILL GOT A "SPOT" FOR ME?

SURE HE HAS, PAL! GOSH, YOUR VOICE SOUNDS FUNNY-- I GUESS STIR WILL DO THAT THOUGH! WELL, LET'S GET TO THE HIDEOUT...



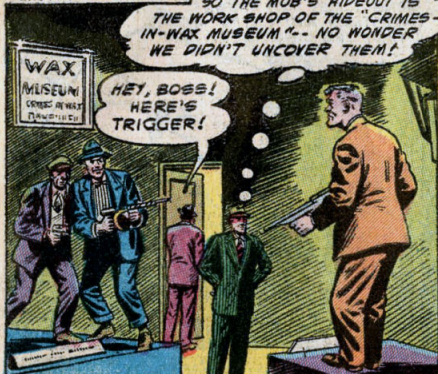


MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AS WE LATER LEARNED, HARRINGTON CONFRONTED UNDERWORLD CZAR RICKY FERRIS IN A MOST UNUSUAL LOCALE...!

SO THE MOB'S HIDEOUT IS THE WORK SHOP OF THE "CRIMES-IN-WAX MUSEUM"-- NO WONDER WE DIDN'T UNCOVER THEM!

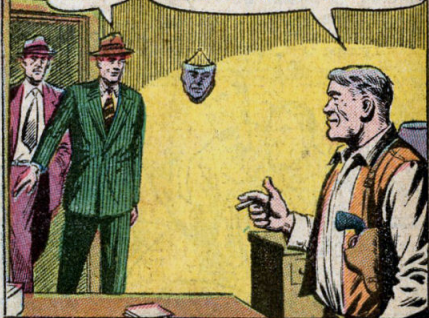


WAX MUSEUM
CRIMES IN WAX
REPRODUCED!

HEY, BOSS!
HERE'S
TRIGGER!

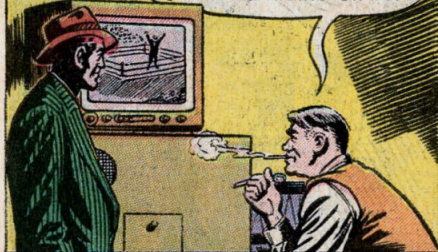
HI, FERRIS! I'D LIKE TO GET BACK INTO ACTION--GOT ANYTHING FOR ME?

YOU SHOWED JUST IN TIME, TRIGGER! WE NEED A MAN TO DRIVE OUR GETAWAY CAR FOR A SCHEDULED JOB THURSDAY NIGHT! INTERESTED?



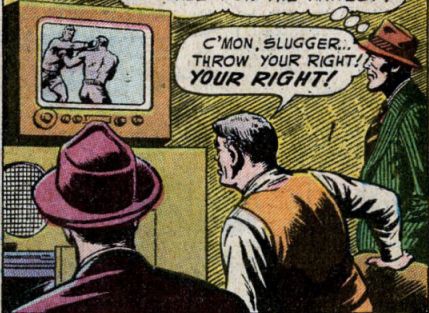
NATCH! BUT... WHAT'S THE HEIST?

THE LESS YOU KNOW THE BETTER! JUST BE ON THE CORNER OF MAIN AND SUMMER STREET READY TO MOVE AT 8 SHARP! NOW C'MON-- I DON'T WANT TO MISS THE FIGHTS ON TV!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A JOB THEY'RE PULLING, BUT I CAN TIP THE D.A. OFF TO THE GETAWAY CAR LOCALE FOR THE ARREST!

C'MON, SLUGGER... THROW YOUR RIGHT! YOUR RIGHT!



THIS IS THE WAY OUR ABLE UNDERCOVER AGENT MADE HIS FIRST COMMUNICATION TO US...

WHY DO YOU WANT TO EAT IN THIS CRUMMY JOINT, TRIGGER? IT'S STRICTLY FOR THE WORKIN' CLASS!

AW... CLAM UP! THE FOOD'S GOOD-- THAT'S WHY I COME HERE!

THE ALERTED COUNTERMEN WERE ON THEIR TOES...

HEY, LOOK! SOMEONE'S PASSING A NOTE THROUGH THE SANDWICH PANEL!

THE D.A. SAID TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS! WE'D BETTER GET THAT MESSAGE DOWN TO HIS OFFICE!

LATER, AS MISS MILLER AND I CHECKED HARRINGTON'S MESSAGE...

SO FERRIS AND HIS HOODPLUMS HAVE A CRIME PLANNED FOR THURSDAY NIGHT, CHIEF!

RIGHT, MISS MILLER, HARRINGTON WANTS US ON THE CORNER OF MAIN AND SUMMER STREETS AT 8 O'CLOCK! HMM... EVIDENTLY HE WAS ABOUT TO TELL US THEIR HIDEOUT...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



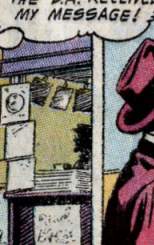
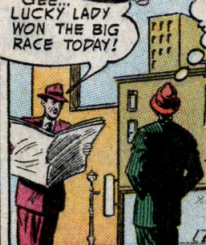
... WHEN HE WAS INTERRUPTED! WE'D BETTER MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO LET HARRINGTON KNOW WE RECEIVED THE MESSAGE, MISS MILLER!

I'LL PUT THROUGH A CALL TO THE NEWS BLIMP CREW AT CITY AIRPORT, CHIEF!

THAT EVENING, AS "TRIGGER BURNS" AND HIS HOODLUM FRIEND PAUSED AT A CITY NEWSSTAND...

HEY--LOOKIT! THE NEWS BLIMP MUST BE BREAKING DOWN-- THE LETTER "R" IS BLINKIN' LIKE MAD!

WHO CARES? LET'S GET BACK TO THE HIDEOUT, ARCHIE!



RAIN TOMORROW

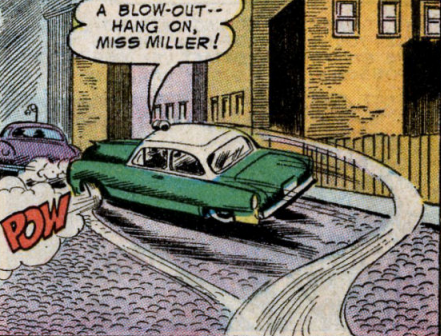
HERE COMES THE NEWS BLIMP! IF THE LETTER "R" BLINKS ON AND OFF, THE D.A. RECEIVED MY MESSAGE!

RAIN TOMORROW

GEE... LUCKY LADY WON THE BIG RACE TODAY!

CAPTURE OF THE FERRIS GANG SEEMED IMMINENT! BUT ON THE EVE OF OUR TRAP, FATE WAS TO TURN AGAINST US...

WITHIN SECONDS, OUR THREE PROWL CARS WERE IN HOT PURSUIT OF THE CRIMINALS! BUT THEN...



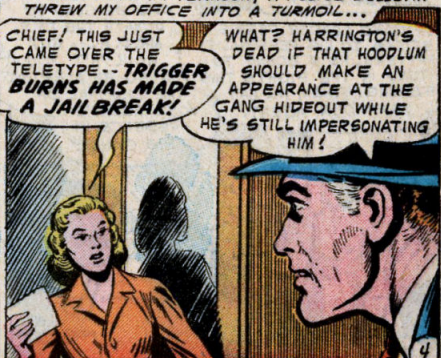
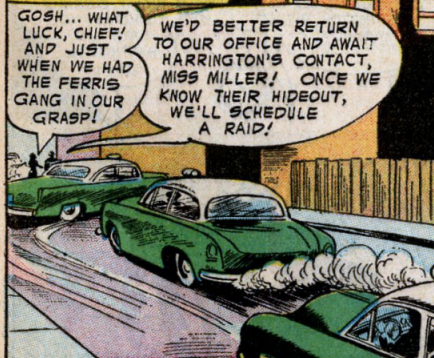
IT'S THE FERRIS GANG, CHIEF-- RUNNING TO THAT PARKED CAR HARRINGTON IS IN!

THIS IS IT, MISS MILLER! I'LL SIGNAL THE PROWL CARS!

A BLOW-OUT-- HANG ON, MISS MILLER!

THE CAR SWERVED WILDLY TO A STOP BLOCKING THE STREET AHEAD...

AS WE WAITED WORD FROM HARRINGTON THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, A POLICE BULLETIN THREW MY OFFICE INTO A TURMOIL...



GOSH... WHAT LUCK, CHIEF, AND JUST WHEN WE HAD THE FERRIS GANG IN OUR GRASP!

WE'D BETTER RETURN TO OUR OFFICE AND AWAIT HARRINGTON'S CONTACT, MISS MILLER! ONCE WE KNOW THEIR HIDEOUT, WE'LL SCHEDULE A RAID!

CHIEF! THIS JUST CAME OVER THE TELETYPE-- TRIGGER BURNS HAS MADE A JAILBREAK!

WHAT? HARRINGTON'S DEAD IF THAT HOODLUM SHOULD MAKE AN APPEARANCE AT THE GANG HIDEOUT WHILE HE'S STILL IMPERSONATING HIM!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN MAKE A **DIRECT** CONTACT WITH HARRINGTON AND WARN HIM! WHAT WILL WE DO, CHIEF?

EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO APPREHEND BURNS, MISS MILLER! AND PERHAPS WE CAN GET A WARNING MESSAGE THROUGH TO HARRINGTON VIA THE NEWS BLIMP!



I'M SORRY, D.A.! BUT IF WE TOOK THE BLIMP OUT IN THIS STORM IT WOULD BE SWEEPED OUT TO SEA!

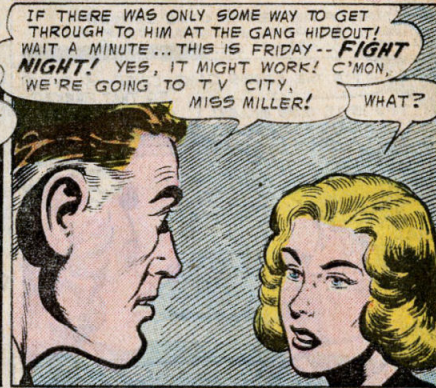
VERY WELL... BUT SEE THAT IT'S AIRBORNE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! A MAN'S LIFE IS IN DANGER!

AS SPECIAL POLICE DETAILS SCoured THE CITY FOR BURNS, MISS MILLER AND I HOPED FOR A MESSAGE FROM HARRINGTON...

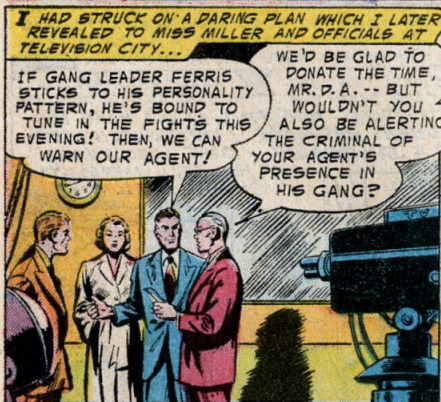


TAKE IT EASY, D.A.! YOU'VE DONE EVERYTHING POSSIBLE!

HARRINGTON IS OBVIOUSLY NOT IN A POSITION TO CONTACT US, MISS MILLER-- AND TIME IS RUNNING OUT!



IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO GET THROUGH TO HIM AT THE GANG HIDEOUT! WAIT A MINUTE... THIS IS FRIDAY-- **FIGHT NIGHT!** YES, IT MIGHT WORK! C'MON, WE'RE GOING TO TV CITY, MISS MILLER! WHAT?



I HAD STRUCK ON A DARING PLAN WHICH I LATER REVEALED TO MISS MILLER AND OFFICIALS AT TELEVISION CITY...

IF GANG LEADER FERRIS STICKS TO HIS PERSONALITY PATTERN, HE'S BOUND TO TUNE IN THE FIGHTS THIS EVENING! THEN, WE CAN WARN OUR AGENT!

WE'D BE GLAD TO DONATE THE TIME, MR. D.A.-- BUT WOULDN'T YOU ALSO BE ALERTING THE CRIMINAL OF YOUR AGENT'S PRESENCE IN HIS GANG?



NOT IF THE WARNING WAS CLEVERLY MADE PART OF THE COMMERCIAL SO THAT ONLY HARRINGTON WOULD BE WARNED!

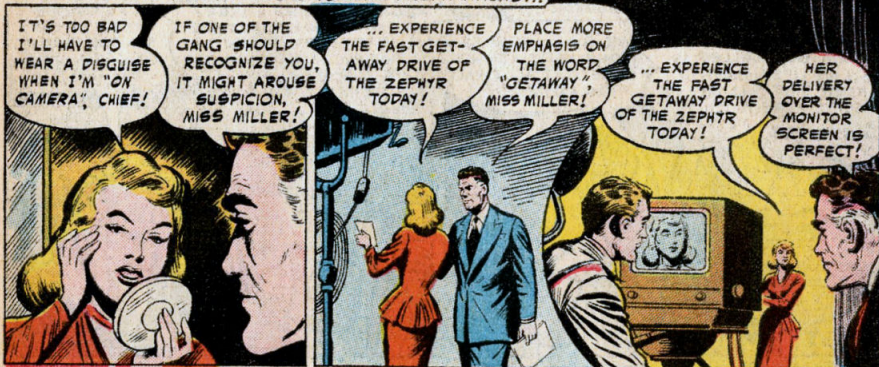
AS SPONSOR OF THE FRIDAY NIGHT BOXING SHOWS, YOU HAVE MY APPROVAL D.A.!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WITH THOSE WORDS, MISS MILLER AND I SPRUNG INTO ACTION! FOR WE HAD LESS THAN TWO HOURS TO MAKE PREPARATIONS...



IT'S TOO BAD I'LL HAVE TO WEAR A DISGUISE WHEN I'M "ON CAMERA", CHIEF!

IF ONE OF THE GANG SHOULD RECOGNIZE YOU, IT MIGHT AROUSE SUSPICION, MISS MILLER!

... EXPERIENCE THE FAST GET-AWAY DRIVE OF THE ZEPHYR TODAY!

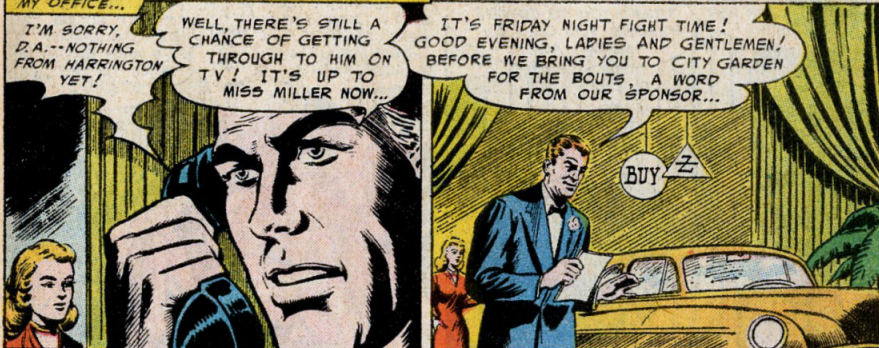
PLACE MORE EMPHASIS ON THE WORD "GETAWAY", MISS MILLER!

... EXPERIENCE THE FAST GETAWAY DRIVE OF THE ZEPHYR TODAY!

HER DELIVERY OVER THE MONITOR SCREEN IS PERFECT!

AS I STOOD IN THE WINGS MOMENTS BEFORE BROADCAST TIME, I MADE ANOTHER CALL TO MY OFFICE...

THE "ON AIR" SIGNAL FLASHED-- I CROSSED MY FINGERS AND TOOK A DEEP BREATH...



I'M SORRY, D.A.--NOTHING FROM HARRINGTON YET!

WELL, THERE'S STILL A CHANCE OF GETTING THROUGH TO HIM ON TV! IT'S UP TO MISS MILLER NOW...

IT'S FRIDAY NIGHT FIGHT TIME! GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! BEFORE WE BRING YOU TO CITY GARDEN FOR THE BOUTS, A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR...

AS WE LATER LEARNED, FERRIS WAS WATCHING THE SHOW BUT...

I'VE GOT TO GET WORD OF THIS. HIDEOUT TO THE D.A. -- BUT IF I LEAVE HERE NOW IT MIGHT AROUSE SUSPICION! SO DROP IN AT HARRINGTON CAR SALES AND EXPERIENCE THE FAST GETAWAY POWER OF THE ZEPHYR TODAY!



SO I DON'T WANT TO WATCH THE FIGHTS! LET ME GET SOME AIR, FERRIS!

NOTHIN' DOING-- AFTER THAT CLOSE CALL WITH THE POLICE YESTERDAY, NOBODY GOES OUTSIDE! GET SOME SANDWICHES FROM THE KITCHEN-- I'M HUNGRY!

I'VE GOT TO GET WORD OF THIS. HIDEOUT TO THE D.A. -- BUT IF I LEAVE HERE NOW IT MIGHT AROUSE SUSPICION!

SO DROP IN AT HARRINGTON CAR SALES AND EXPERIENCE THE FAST GETAWAY POWER OF THE ZEPHYR TODAY!



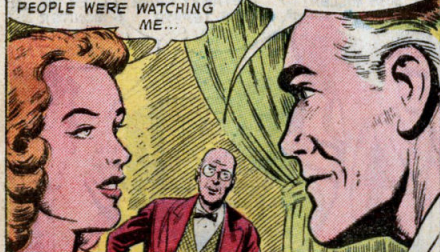
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MEANWHILE, AN UNEXPECTED TURN OF EVENTS TOOK PLACE IN THE STUDIO AFTER MISS MILLER COMPLETED HER FIRST COMMERCIAL...

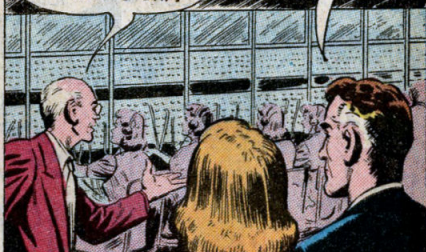
OH, CHIEF... I'VE NEVER BEEN SO THRILLED IN ALL MY LIFE! JUST TO KNOW THAT MILLIONS OF PEOPLE WERE WATCHING ME...

MR. D.A. ... MISS MILLER-- COME HERE AT ONCE! SOMETHING ALARMING HAS HAPPENED!



OUR SWITCHBOARDS ARE BEING FLOODED WITH QUERIES REGARDING MISS MILLER! SHE'S... CAPTURED THE IMAGINATION OF OUR TV AUDIENCE! AS PRODUCER OF THIS SHOW, WHAT SHALL I SAY?

YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE THEM A FICTITIOUS NAME! WE CAN'T RUN THE RISK OF DIVULGING HER REAL IDENTITY!



BUT... PEOPLE DEMAND TO KNOW WHO SHE IS! WE'VE ALREADY HAD REQUESTS FOR HER PHOTOGRAPHS!

I'M SORRY, SIR-- MY DECISION STANDS-- MY DECISION STANDS! COME ALONG, MISS MILLER-- I'LL TREAT YOU TO COFFEE BEFORE YOU GO "ON CAMERA" AGAIN!

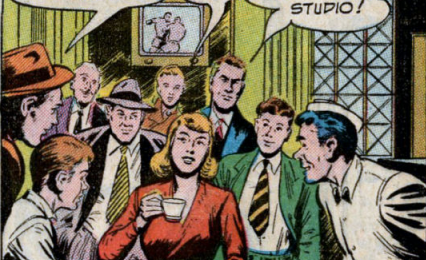


BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPING THE PUBLIC'S SUDDEN ENTHUSIASM OVER MY SECRETARY...

WE JUST SAW YOU ON TV, MISS-- YOU WERE TERRIFIC! HOW'S ABOUT YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

I WANT IT, TOO!

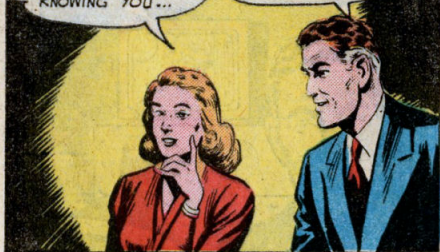
I'M... TERRIBLY SORRY, FOLKS, BUT I'M AFRAID WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO!



I COULD HARDLY BLAME MISS MILLER FOR HER REACTION TO THE OVERWHELMING PUBLICITY...

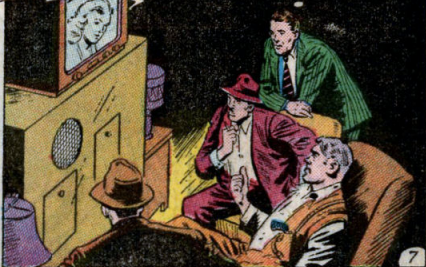
GRACIOUS ME... HOW EXCITING IT IS TO BE FAMOUS-- TO BE A TV STAR WITH MILLIONS OF PEOPLE KNOWING YOU...

I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR DREAM, MISS MILLER... BUT IT'S NEARLY TIME FOR YOUR SECOND COMMERCIAL!



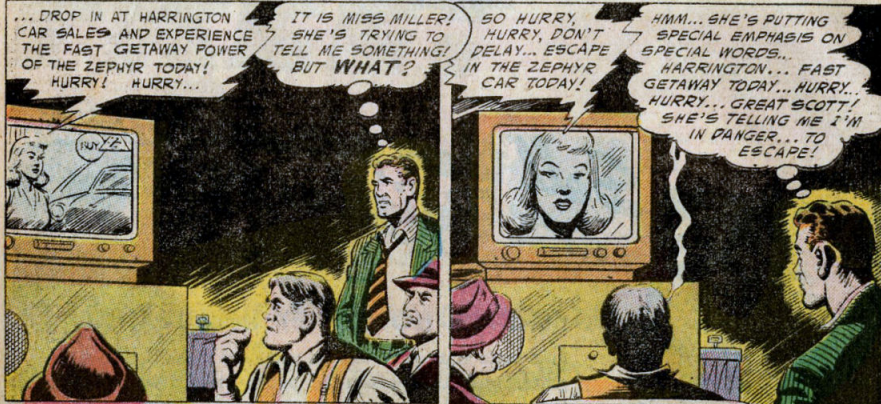
LIKE THE TROUPER SHE IS, MISS MILLER SHOOK THE STARDUST FROM HER EYES AND TOOK TO THE AIR AGAIN... FUNNY... THAT VOICE SOUNDS JUST LIKE MISS MILLER'S!

INDEED... DON'T TAKE MY WORD FOR IT...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



... DROP IN AT HARRINGTON CAR SALES AND EXPERIENCE THE FAST GETAWAY POWER OF THE ZEPHYR TODAY! HURRY! HURRY!

IT IS MISS MILLER! SHE'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING! BUT WHAT?

SO HURRY HURRY, DON'T DELAY... ESCAPE IN THE ZEPHYR CAR TODAY!

HMM... SHE'S PUTTING SPECIAL EMPHASIS ON SPECIAL WORDS... HARRINGTON... FAST GETAWAY TODAY... HURRY... HURRY... GREAT SCOTT! SHE'S TELLING ME I'M IN DANGER... TO ESCAPE!



GOOD... THE COMMERCIAL'S OVER!

THINK I'LL GRAB SOME MORE FOOD...

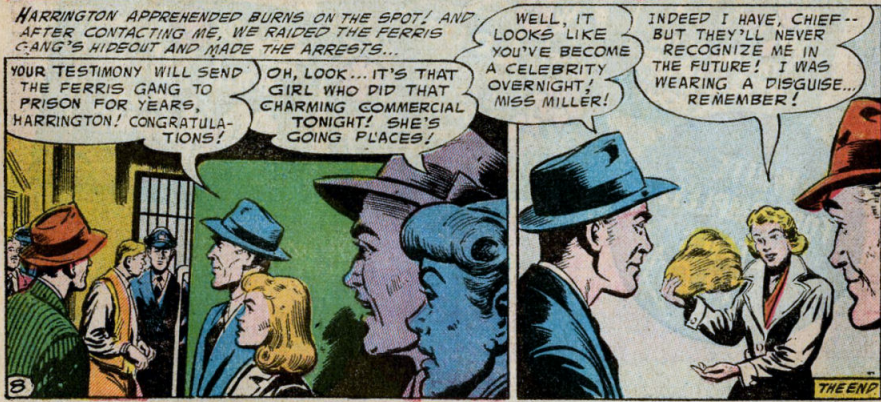
THE SITUATION MUST BE SERIOUS IF THE P.A. WENT TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO WARN ME! I'D BETTER CLEAR OUT... THE REAR WINDOW'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

HARRINGTON SLIPPED QUIETLY OUT THE WINDOW TO AN ALLEY! THEN, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT...

MADE IT... NOW TO CALL IN AND REPORT TO THE P.A.... UMPH! SORRY...

HUH? IT'S TRIGGER BURNS-- HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM JAIL! SO THAT'S WHAT THE DANGER WAS! WHEW! I CAUGHT ON NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

O-OH!



HARRINGTON APPREHENDED BURNS ON THE SPOT! AND AFTER CONTACTING ME, WE RAIDED THE FERRIS GANG'S HIDEOUT AND MADE THE ARRESTS...

YOUR TESTIMONY WILL SEND THE FERRIS GANG TO PRISON FOR YEARS, HARRINGTON! CONGRATULATIONS!

OH, LOOK... IT'S THAT GIRL WHO DID THAT CHARMING COMMERCIAL TONIGHT! SHE'S GOING PLACES!

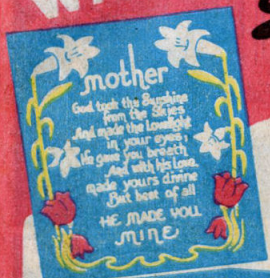
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE BECOME A CELEBRITY OVERNIGHT! MISS MILLER!

INDEED I HAVE, CHIEF-- BUT THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME IN THE FUTURE! I WAS WEARING A DISGUISE... REMEMBER!

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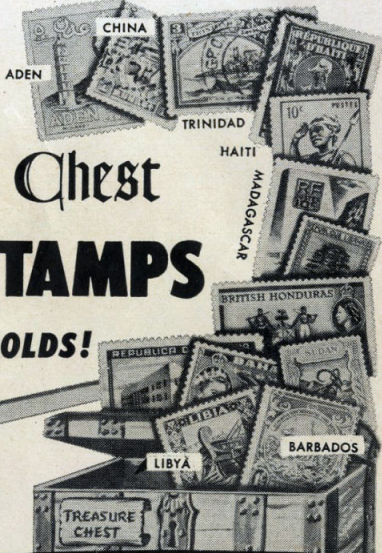
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GOLLY! I NEVER SAW SUCH NEAT THINGS! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM?

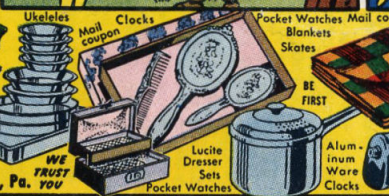
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