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NO. 58

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AUTHORITY

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME IN, MR. D.A.-- I'LL BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME FIRST!

HARRINGTON! EVACUATE THIS BUILDING IMMEDIATELY! THE BOMBER'S GOT ENOUGH EXPLOSIVES TO BLAST IT SKY-HIGH!

**YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:**  
**FOR 19 STRAIGHT DAYS, MY CITY WAS GRIPPED BY PANIC AND FEAR! A LUNATIC WAS ON THE LOOSE, PLANTING HIS INFERNAL DEVICES IN PUBLIC PLACES! NO ONE WAS SAFE! AND SO MY OFFICE HAD TO WORK AROUND THE CLOCK TO END...**

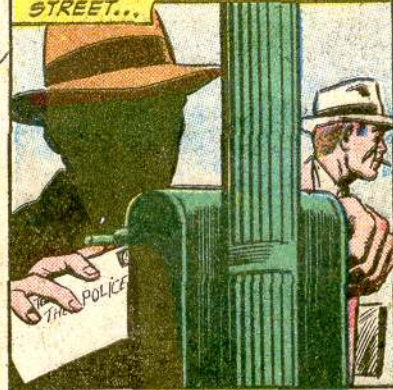
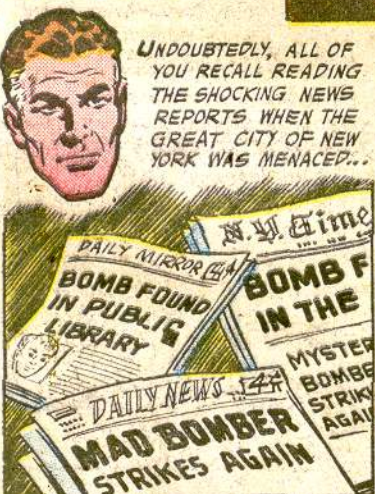
## THE GREAT BOMB SCARE



UNDOUBTEDLY, ALL OF YOU RECALL READING THE SHOCKING NEWS REPORTS WHEN THE GREAT CITY OF NEW YORK WAS MENACED...

EVERY COMMUNITY HAS AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER HAD ITS MYSTERY BOMBER--AN INSANE MAN WHO PLANTS HIS INFERNAL DEVICES TO BOLSTER HIS EGO WITH THE PUBLICITY THEY CAUSE! MY CITY WAS NO EXCEPTION!

IT BEGAN LAST OCTOBER 3RD WHEN A MAN STEPPED UP TO A LETTER BOX ON A CROWDED CITY STREET...



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# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THREE HOURS LATER, AN ALARMED POLICE CAPTAIN PHONED ME...

I JUST RECEIVED A NOTE FROM SOMEONE CALLED "THE MYSTERY BOMBER"! HE LEFT IT IN THE MAJESTIC THEATRE AND THREATENED TO SET IT OFF SOME TIME TO-NIGHT. I'VE ALERTED THE BOMB SQUAD!

GOOD! HARRINGTON AND I WILL MEET YOU AT THE THEATRE AT ONCE, CAPTAIN!

WITHIN 10 MINUTES, THE THEATRE WAS SWARMING WITH BOMB SPECIALISTS...

MARTIN AND TWO TEAMS ARE WORKING UPSTAIRS, P.A. -- NO LUCK YET!

IF OUR PRELIMINARY SEARCH DOESN'T TURN UP THE BOMB, WE'LL HAVE TO EVACUATE THE WHOLE BUILDING! THE DEVICE COULD BE SOMEWHERE IN THE SEATING SECTION!



BUT I DON'T WANT TO EVACUATE THE AUDIENCE UNLESS IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY! IT MAY CAUSE A PANIC!

UNFORTUNATELY, MY GREATEST FEARS WERE REALIZED MOMENTS LATER...

NOT IN THESE PHONE BOOTHS! WHERE COULD THAT BOMB BE HIDDEN?

A--A BOMB--?



EEE-EEE! LET ME OUT BEFORE THE BOMB GOES OFF!

CONFOUND IT! SHE'LL PANIC THE WHOLE AUDIENCE, HARRINGTON! NOW, WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS FULL!

READER, IF YOU EVER FIND YOURSELF IN A SIMILAR SITUATION, REMEMBER THAT THIS IS THE WORST POSSIBLE ACTION YOU CAN TAKE! ALWAYS REMAIN CALM AND SEEK THE ADVICE OF OFFICERS IN CHARGE!

AND THE FRIGHTENED AUDIENCE BEGAN TO BOLT FROM THE THEATRE...



WITH A NEAR RIOT IN THE MAKING, I RESORTED TO A PORTABLE LOUDSPEAKER...

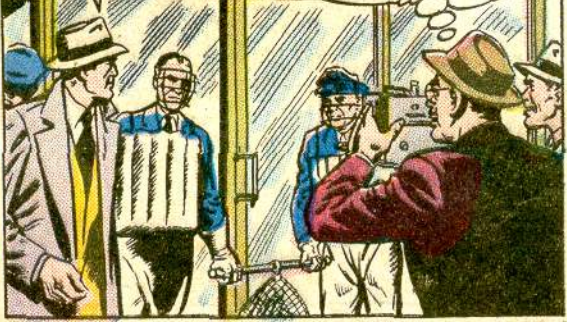
THIS IS YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKING! WALK...DO NOT RUN...TO YOUR NEAREST EXIT! I REPEAT--WALK TO THE NEAREST EXIT!

THEY'RE HEEDING YOUR ADVICE, CHIEF... (WHEW)... YOU CAUGHT THEM JUST IN TIME!

SOON AFTER THE THEATRE HAD BEEN EMPTIED, THE INFERNAL DEVICE WAS FOUND...

MOVE SLOWLY, BOYS! IN A FEW SECONDS, WE'LL HAVE THE BOMB IN OUR PROTECTIVE TRUCK!

WHAT A SHOT--AND I'M THE ONLY PHOTOGRAPHER HERE! I'LL SCOOP ALL THE RIVAL PAPERS IN TOWN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE!



WE ALL BREATHED EASIER WHEN THE DOOR OF THE STEEL-PLATED TRUCK SEALED THE DANGER FROM THE PUBLIC...

UPON RECEIVING THE BOMB SQUAD'S REPORT ON THE DEVICE, I HELD AN ALL-IMPORTANT PRESS CONFERENCE...

SO FAR, SO GOOD, CHIEF! WHERE DO YOU WANT THEM TO DEACTIVATE THE BOMB?

CITY DUMP IS THE CLOSEST AREA OF SAFETY, HARRINGTON! MAKE SURE ALL STREETS ARE CLEARED OF PEDESTRIANS BEFORE THE TRUCK MAKES THE TRIP THERE!

WE'RE DEALING WITH A MADMAN, GENTLEMEN! HIS HOME-MADE BOMB CONTAINED SUGAR INSTEAD OF POWDER!

THEN... THE BOMBER'S OUT TO TERRORIZE THE POPULATION WITH DUDS, EH, D.A.?



I HAVE BEEN DRIVEN BY A STRANGE COMPULSION EVER SINCE I SPOKE WITH "THEM"-- THE LITTLE GREEN MEN! THEY HAVE TOLD ME TO LEAVE A BOMB IN THE MAJESTIC THEATRE-- IT WILL EXPLODE SOME TIME TONIGHT.

HE USED A DUD THIS TIME! BUT IF HE LEAVES ANOTHER BOMB, WE WON'T KNOW WHETHER OR NOT IT'S A DUD!

MR. D.A.--I NEED SOME INFORMATION FOR MY PICTURE CAPTIONS! YOU SAID THE MAN'S A MADMAN! HOW CAN YOU BE SURE?

BY HIS REFERENCE TO "THE LITTLE MEN," NILES! THE BOMBER OBVIOUSLY SEES AND CONVERSES WITH IMAGINARY PERSONS!

I HAVE BEEN DRIVEN BY A STRANGE COMPULSION EVER SINCE I SPOKE WITH "THEM"-- THE LITTLE GREEN MEN! THEY HAVE TOLD ME TO





HE ACTUALLY BELIEVES THESE FIGMENTS OF HIS IMAGINATION ARE COMMANDING HIM TO PLANT BOMBS! THERE'S NO DOUBT HE'S A MADMAN; YOU CAN COUNT ON IT!

MADMAN-- HUMPH! IT'S THE D.A. WHO'S OFF HIS ROCKER!

I HAVE BEEN DRIVEN BY A STRANGE COM... I SP... THE...



AND THE "LITTLE MEN" WON'T LIKE IT WHEN I TELL THEM WHAT THE D.A. SAID! I'LL GO HOME RIGHT NOW AND SPEAK TO THEM...



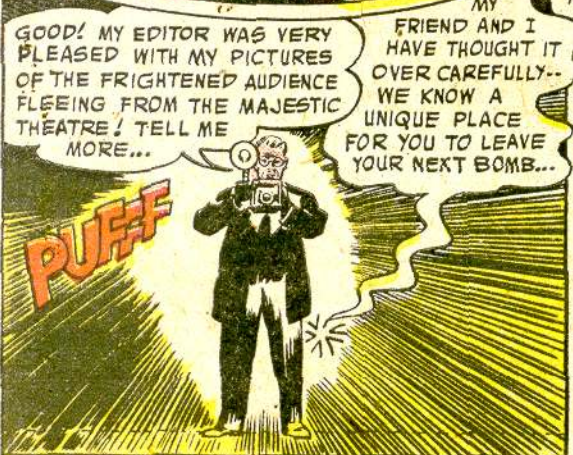
SHORTLY, AS BEN NILES CONVERSES WITH HIS IMAGINARY "FRIENDS"...

...AND THE D.A. BELIEVES YOU TWO DON'T EXIST-- HE THINKS I'M MAD! BUT WE'LL SHOW HIM, WON'T WE?

INDEED WE WILL, NILES-- WE'VE ALL BEEN INSULTED! SAY... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS FOR MY ALBUM! JUST KEEP TALKING! IT WON'T DISTURB ME!

VERY WELL, NILES! THE FIRST THING WE'RE GOING TO DO IS PROVE OUR CUNNING TO THE D.A. AND AT THE SAME TIME ARRANGE SOME MORE NEWSWORTHY PHOTOGRAPHS FOR YOU TO TAKE!



GOOD! MY EDITOR WAS VERY PLEASED WITH MY PICTURES OF THE FRIGHTENED AUDIENCE FLEEING FROM THE MAJESTIC THEATRE! TELL ME MORE...

**PUFF**

MY FRIEND AND I HAVE THOUGHT IT OVER CAREFULLY-- WE KNOW A UNIQUE PLACE FOR YOU TO LEAVE YOUR NEXT BOMB...



...A LOCALITY THAT WILL MAKE THE D.A. THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE CITY! NILES... ARE YOU LISTENING?

I CAN HEAR YOU! COME INTO THE DARK ROOM WITH ME WHILE I DEVELOP YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



TWO DAYS LATER, WHILE I WAS KEEPING THE PRESS ABREAST OF OUR ACTIVITIES... HUH...?

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S A NOTE FROM THE **MYSTERY BOMBER**. HE'S PLANTED A DEVICE SOMEWHERE IN **MY OFFICE** AND IT'S TIMED TO GO OFF WITHIN THE NEXT HOUR!

HOW COULD HE HAVE GOTTEN IN HERE, CHIEF?

WE'VE GOT TO GO OVER THIS OFFICE WITH A FINE TOOTH COMB, HARRINGTON! YOU MEN HAD BETTER MOVE TO SAFETY!

WOW! **BOMB PLANTED IN D.A.'S OFFICE**-- WHAT A HEAD-LINE!



THE BOMB SQUAD WAS CALLED AND MADE AN EXTENSIVE SEARCH OF MY OFFICE...

YOUR DESK AND FILE CABINET ARE "CLEAN," CHIEF!

CHECK OUT THE CLOSET, HARRINGTON! I'LL EXAMINE THE FURNITURE! IT COULD BE CONCEALED IN THE STUFFING!

ABOUT 50 MINUTES LATER, I CALLED A HALT...

ALL RIGHT, MEN-- THAT BOMB'S SCHEDULED TO GO OFF ANY MINUTE! I'VE ORDERED THE BUILDING EMPTIED! THERE'S NO SENSE IN RISKING ALL OUR LIVES! I'LL CARRY ON THE SEARCH **ALONE!**

THE D.A.'S RIGHT, BOYS! TAKE OFF TO THE "SAFE" AREA AND WAIT FOR US!



GOOD OLD HARRINGTON-- I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN HE NEVER WOULD HAVE DESERTED ME AT THAT DESPERATE TIME! SOON AFTER, WHEN WE WERE ALONE...

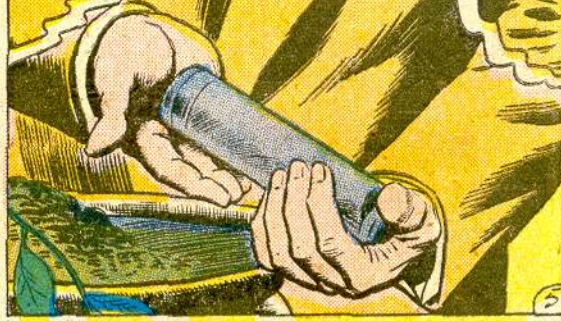
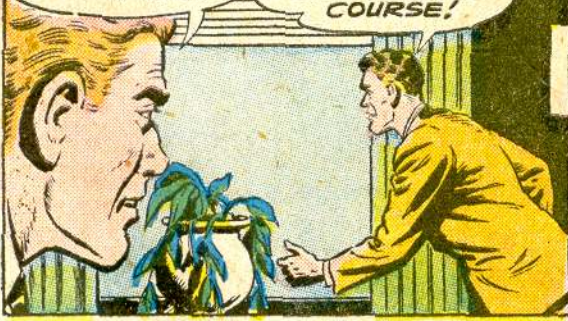
WE'VE TURNED THIS PLACE UPSIDE DOWN, CHIEF! MAYBE THE BOMB ISN'T EVEN IN HERE!

AND **MAYBE** IT IS, HARRINGTON! THAT PLANT ON THE WINDOW SILL IS DYING... LOOK AT ITS WILTED STEM... **OF COURSE!**

BREATHTAKING MOMENTS LATER, AS WE SCOOPED THE DIRT GINGERLY FROM THE POT...

YOU'RE RIGHT, CHIEF-- IT'S A PIPE JOB CAPPED AT BOTH ENDS! I'LL CONTACT THE BOMB SQUAD--

NO TIME, HARRINGTON! **WE'LL** HAVE TO DEACTIVATE IT OURSELVES!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AS THE LAST MINUTES OF THE HOUR TICKED OFF, HARRINGTON AND I SWEATED OUT THE JOB...

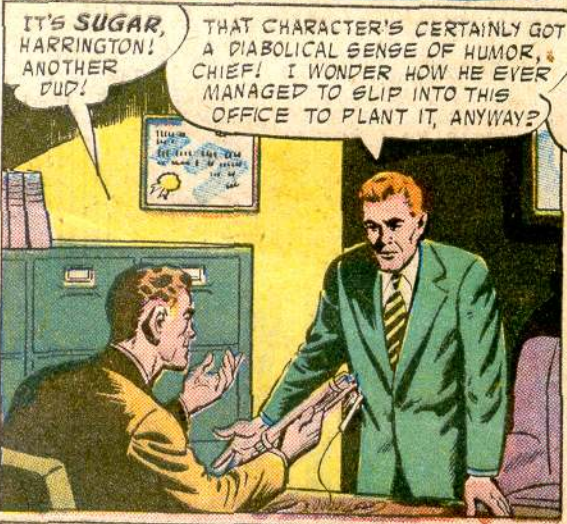


ONCE WE DISCONNECT THE WATCH TIMER, WE CAN BREATHE A LITTLE EASIER!

HURRY, CHIEF-- ONLY SECONDS ARE LEFT!



THAT DOES IT! (WHEW!) NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THE POWDER CHARGE LOOKS LIKE!



IT'S SUGAR, HARRINGTON! ANOTHER DUD!

THAT CHARACTER'S CERTAINLY GOT A DIABOLICAL SENSE OF HUMOR, CHIEF! I WONDER HOW HE EVER MANAGED TO SLIP INTO THIS OFFICE TO PLANT IT, ANYWAY?

PERHAPS WE UNWITTINGLY INVITED HIM HERE, HARRINGTON! THE ONLY PEOPLE, OUTSIDE OF OUR OWN STAFF, WHO HAVE ACCESS TO THIS ROOM ARE THE **NEWSPAPERMEN!**

D.A... THE AFTERNOON MAIL BROUGHT THREE MORE BOMB THREATS FROM THAT CRACKPOT!



I SCANNED THE LETTERS WITH AN ALARMED EYE... **GREAT CAESAR!** ON THE ADVICE OF HIS LITTLE MEN FRIENDS, THE **MYSTERY BOMBER** SAYS HE'S PLANTED DEVICES IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY AND PUBLIC BUS TERMINAL! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST-- THE NEXT BOMB MAY BE A "LIVE" ONE!

ALERT THE BOMB SQUAD TO CLEAR THOSE AREAS AND START SEARCHING AT ONCE! MEANWHILE, IF HARRINGTON, YOU AND I WILL CHECK THESE NEW LETTERS FOR A CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY!

HE'S ONE OF THE PRESS BOYS, IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD, CHIEF!

IT WOULDN'T BE, IF TIME WASN'T AGAINST US! IN THE DAY OR TWO IT'D TAKE TO CHECK ALL THOSE MEN, THE **BOMBER** COULD PLANT A DOZEN DEVICES!







# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



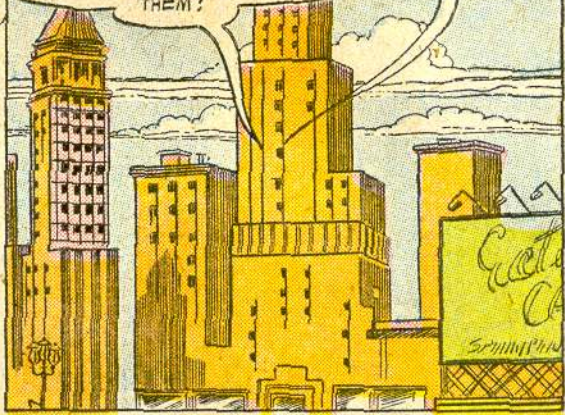
IT WAS THEN THAT I FOUND A CLUE THAT WAS TO MAKE OUR JOB RELATIVELY EASY...

THIS PARTICULAR NOTE HE SENT WAS PIECED TOGETHER FROM WORDS CUT OUT OF A PHOTOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE! NOTICE THE WORDING ON THE BACK OF THE MAGAZINE, HARRINGTON!

THEN HE'S ONE OF THE **THREE** PHOTOGRAPHERS THAT WERE IN HERE, CHIEF!

IT'S A LONG SHOT--BUT IT'S THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE! LET'S GET HOLD OF THE THREE PHOTOGRAPHERS' ADDRESSES AND CHECK OUT EACH OF THEM!

I'LL CONTACT THEIR OFFICES AT ONCE, CHIEF!



AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, BEN NILES WAS THE FIRST NAME ON OUR LIST! ARMED WITH A SEARCH WARRANT, WE GAINED ENTRANCE TO HIS APARTMENT...

CHIEF-- PAY DIRT! THERE'S A PHOTOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE ALL CUT UP IN THIS WASTE BASKET!

SEE WHAT FATE IT IS, HARRINGTON-- AND WE'LL MATCH THE MISSING SECTIONS AGAINST A COMPLETE ISSUE!

SHORTLY, AT A CORNER NEWSSTAND...

LOOK-- HE LIFTED THE WORD **LIBRARY** FROM THE AD ON A PHOTOGRAPHIC FILM LIBRARY, CHIEF... AND HE TOOK THE WORD **PUBLIC** FROM THE TEST!

THIS CINCHES IT, HARRINGTON--OUR MAN IS BEN NILES! LET'S GET DOWN TO HIS OFFICE AND MAKE THE ARREST!



AS WE ENTERED HIS OFFICE, NILES SENSED SOMETHING WAS WRONG AND...

CHIEF! IT'S NILES-- HE'S MAKING A BREAK FOR THE ROOF!

YES, HARRINGTON... AND WITH EXPLOSIVES! C'MON... WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT MADMAN!

WE RACED TO THE ROOF WHERE WE WITNESSED A BIZARRE SIGHT...

COME DOWN AND SURRENDER, NILES! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ARREST!

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, MR. D.A.-- I'LL BLOW US ALL TO KINGDOM COME FIRST!





OH, YES I CAN! THE LITTLE MEN TOLD ME EXACTLY WHAT TO DO IF YOU EVER TRAPPED ME! AS SOON AS THEY JOIN ME HERE, WE'LL SHOW YOU WHAT A REAL EXPLOSION SOUNDS LIKE!

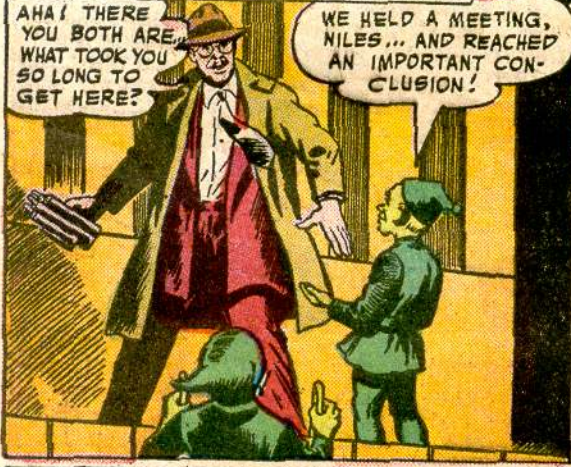
ONCE NILES' MIND CONJURES UP THOSE IMAGINARY LITTLE MEN, WE'RE FINISHED! THERE'S ONE CHANCE LEFT FOR US!



HARRINGTON--NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! I'VE GOT AN IDEA THAT MIGHT JUST WORK! WATCH HIM WHILE I MAKE A PHONE CALL DOWNSTAIRS!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

THIRTY SPINE-CHILLING MINUTES LATER, TWO LITTLE GREEN MEN APPEARED FROM NOWHERE...



AHA! THERE YOU BOTH ARE. WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG TO GET HERE?

WE HELD A MEETING, NILES... AND REACHED AN IMPORTANT CONCLUSION!

NILES, WE WANT YOU TO GIVE YOURSELF UP TO THE D.A.!

WHAT? NO... I WON'T DO IT! WHY SHOULD I?



DO AS WE SAY, NILES! HAVE WE EVER LED YOU ASTRAY BEFORE?

THAT'S TRUE! YOU ALWAYS GAVE ME GOOD ADVICE! I GOT SOME GREAT PHOTOS, SOMETHING I NEVER HAD BEFORE! VERY WELL, I'LL SURRENDER!

ONCE THE MYSTERY BOMBER WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY, HARRINGTON AND I CONGRATULATED THE TWO MIDGETS THAT PLAYED THEIR PARTS SO DEFTLY...

YOU CAN REMOVE YOUR DISGUISES NOW! AND I CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOU TWO TAKING TIME FROM THE CIRCUS TO HELP US!

ANY TIME, D.A.; BUT TELL US--HOW DID YOU GET THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE "LITTLE MEN" IF THEY NEVER EXISTED?

NILES' CONCEPTION OF THEM WAS SO VIVID, HE SKETCHED THEM ON THIS PHOTO PAPER, BELIEVING HE HAD ACTUALLY PHOTOGRAPHED THEM!

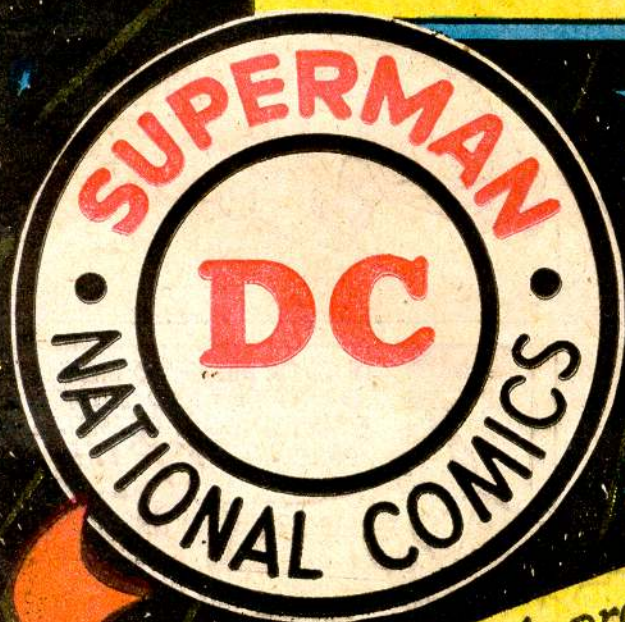
NOW I GET IT, CHIEF! WHEN YOU SPOTTED THOSE PHOTOGRAPHS IN NILES' PARK ROOM, YOU PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER! POOR NILES... HE'LL BE DOING A LONG STRETCH IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL!



*For the*

**BEST**

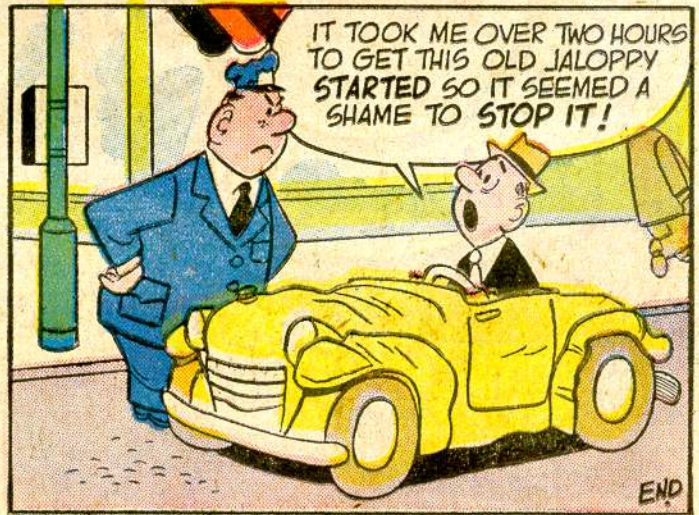
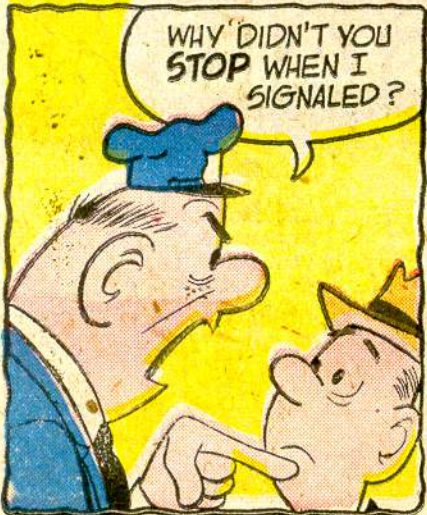
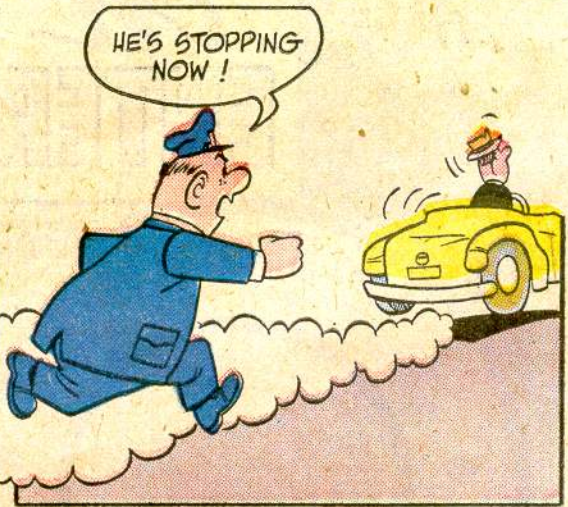
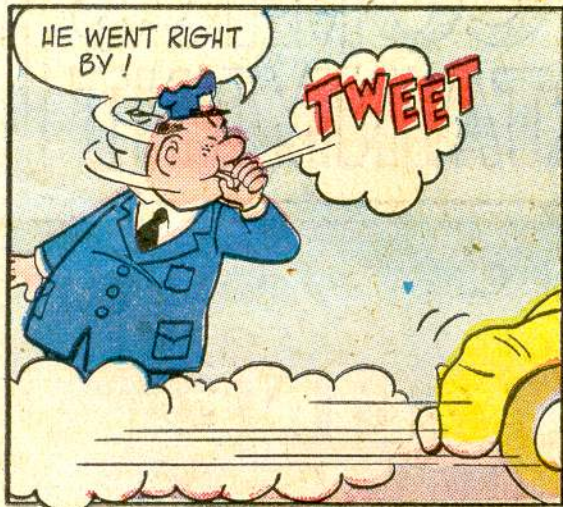
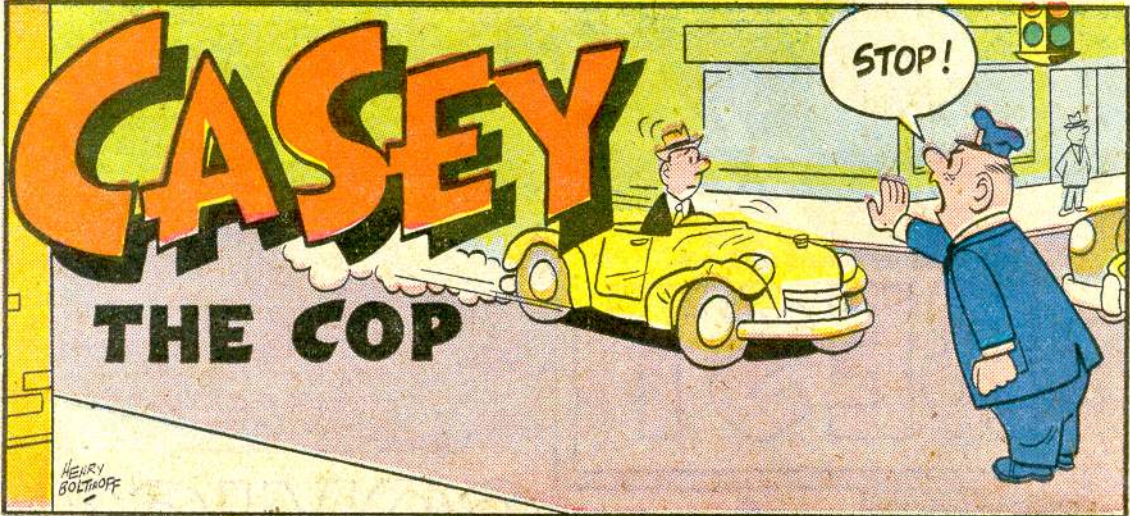
*in* **COMICS  
ENTERTAINMENT**



*The*  
**LINE  
of  
STARS!**

Every DC Comic is Approved  
by the Comics Code Authority





# Beware the RACKETS!

AND THIS IS A PICTURE OF AN ENGLISH LAWN WHICH WAS GROWN FROM THIS SAME IMPORTED GRASS SEED! YOU MAY HAVE ALL YOU WISH FOR ONLY \$1 A POUND...AND I'LL APPLY IT FREE OF CHARGE!

I'LL TAKE 10 POUNDS!

I THINK THIS WILL BE A SURPRISE FOR YOUR HUSBAND!

LATER THAT DAY... 7 P.M.!

I THINK IT'S... YES, IT IS WET SAWDUST! ...BESIDES THROWING AWAY \$10, I'LL HAVE TO SPEND SUNDAY GETTING RID OF THIS STUFF!

I GUESS I WASN'T VERY SMART!

ENGLISH LAWNS ARE THE RESULT OF DECADES OF LOVING ATTENTION! THEY ARE THE WORLD'S MOST LUXURIANT AND THEIR OWNERS ARE EXTREMELY PROUD OF THEM!

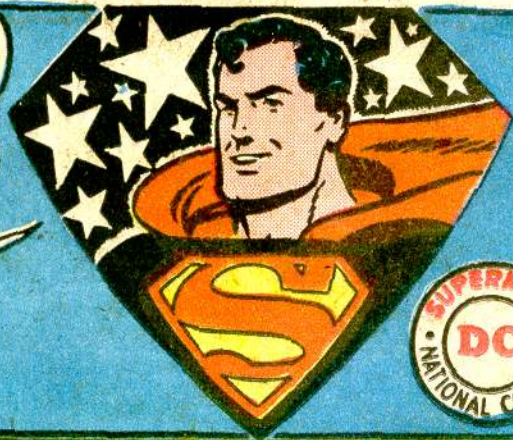
RIGHT! SHE WASN'T VERY SMART IN BELIEVING THIS FAST-TALKING SWINDLER'S PRODUCT COULD COUNTERFEIT YEARS AND YEARS OF INTENSIVE CULTIVATION!

**BE ON GUARD!!**

BE MY GUEST AT  
PALISADES AMUSEMENT  
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES  
YOU TO

**FREE ADMISSION--  
FREE ACTS--  
FREE PARKING!**



**WORTH  
25¢**

THIS COUPON  
APPEARS IN  
**ALL JULY and  
AUG. ISSUES**

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

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

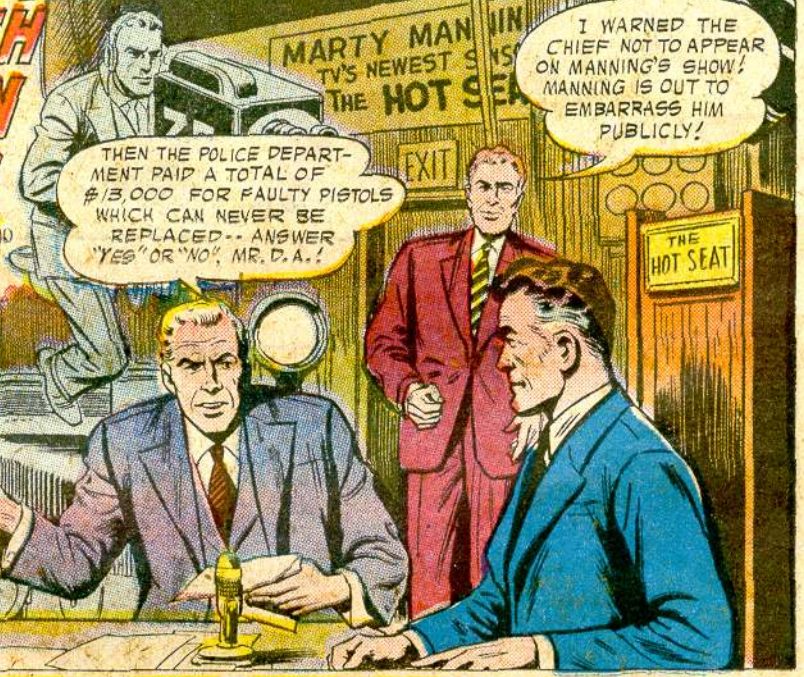
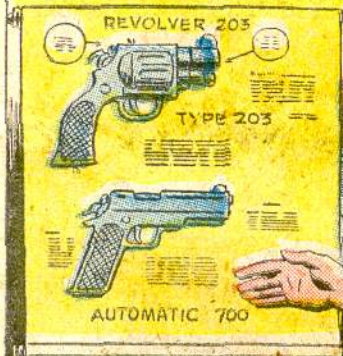
**Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way  
41st St. & 8th Ave.**



**F**IVE NIGHTS A WEEK, THE PUBLIC WITNESSED A CRIME WHICH MY DEPARTMENT COULDN'T LEGALLY PREVENT! FOR A NEW TV PERSONALITY, WHO HAD SUNK TO THE LOWEST DEPTHS TO ACHIEVE SUCCESS AND A HIGHER VIEWER RATING, WAS APPARENTLY OPERATING JUST WITHIN THE LAW-- THAT IS UNTIL FATE GAVE ME THE OPPORTUNITY TO PROVE OTHERWISE, AS I BECAME THE PERSONAL BODYGUARD OF...

# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## THE MAN WITH A MILLION ENEMIES



THEN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT PAID A TOTAL OF \$13,000 FOR FAULTY PISTOLS WHICH CAN NEVER BE REPLACED-- ANSWER "YES" OR "NO", MR. D.A.!

I WARNED THE CHIEF NOT TO APPEAR ON MANNING'S SHOW! MANNING IS OUT TO EMBARRASS HIM PUBLICLY!

LAST OCTOBER, MY ASSISTANT AND I KEPT A WATCHFUL EYE ON A NEW, CONTROVERSIAL TV PERSONALITY...

HERE'S MANNING'S SHOW NOW, P.A.! I WONDER WHOSE SKELETON HE'S GOING TO PULL OUT OF THE CLOSET TONIGHT?

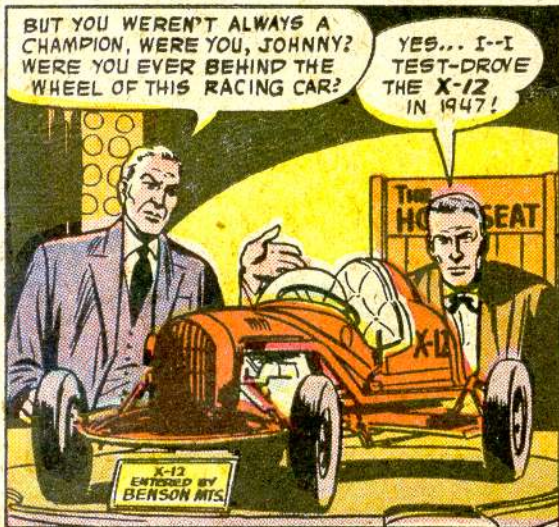
LET'S HOPE HIS CONSCIENCE HAS BEEN TOUCHED BY ALL THE PROTEST LETTERS HE'S BEEN RECEIVING, HARRINGTON!

MARTY MANNING'S FORMULA FOR SUCCESS WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH: EMBARRASS HIS GUESTS BY RECALLING LITTLE-KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THEIR PASTS...

TONIGHT'S GUEST IN **THE HOT SEAT** IS JOHNNY WILSON, THE RACING DRIVER AND RECENT WINNER OF THE **SPEEDWAY 500**. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A CHAMPION, JOHNNY?

JUST GREAT, MARTY-- THE BIGGEST THRILL OF MY LIFE!





BUT YOU WEREN'T ALWAYS A CHAMPION, WERE YOU, JOHNNY? WERE YOU EVER BEHIND THE WHEEL OF THIS RACING CAR?

YES... I--I TEST-ROVE THE X-12 IN 1947!



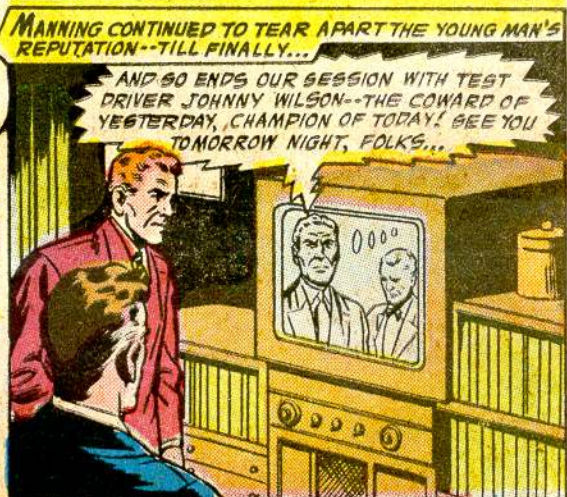
BUT ACCORDING TO THIS PHOTO BLOW-UP, YOU NEVER COMPLETED THAT TEST RUN, JOHNNY! CAN YOU TELL US WHY?

WELL, YOU SEE... I DIDN'T THINK THE X-12 WAS CAPABLE OF HOLDING THE ROAD AT HIGH SPEEDS!



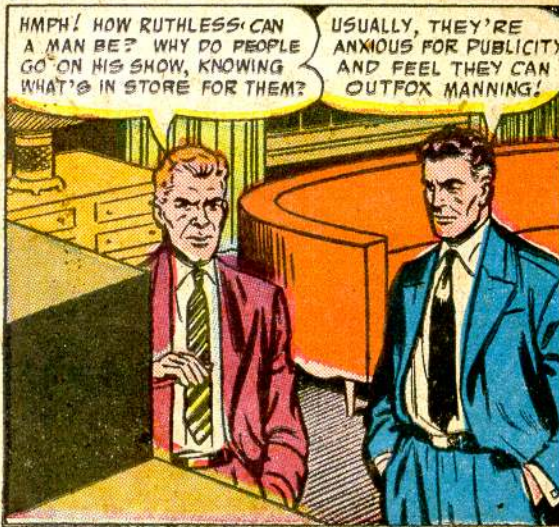
ANOTHER FACT, JOHNNY--DIDN'T THE BENSON MOTOR COMPANY FIRE YOU FOR COWARDICE WHEN YOU REFUSED TO COMPLETE THE TEST?

C-CERTAINLY NOT! THAT WAS STRICTLY A RUMOR-- I--I PARTED WITH THEM ON GOOD TERMS!



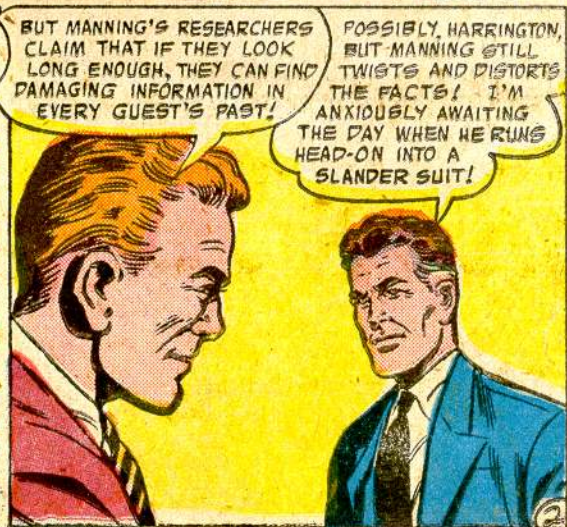
MANNING CONTINUED TO TEAR APART THE YOUNG MAN'S REPUTATION--TILL FINALLY...

AND SO ENDS OUR SESSION WITH TEST DRIVER JOHNNY WILSON--THE COWARD OF YESTERDAY, CHAMPION OF TODAY! SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT, FOLKS...



HMPH! HOW RUTHLESS CAN A MAN BE? WHY DO PEOPLE GO ON HIS SHOW, KNOWING WHAT'S IN STORE FOR THEM?

USUALLY, THEY'RE ANXIOUS FOR PUBLICITY, AND FEEL THEY CAN OUTFOX MANNING!



BUT MANNING'S RESEARCHERS CLAIM THAT IF THEY LOOK LONG ENOUGH, THEY CAN FIND DAMAGING INFORMATION IN EVERY GUEST'S PAST!

POSSIBLY, HARRINGTON, BUT MANNING STILL TWISTS AND DISTORTS THE FACTS! I'M ANXIOUSLY AWAITING THE DAY WHEN HE RUNS HEAD-ON INTO A SLANDER SUIT!

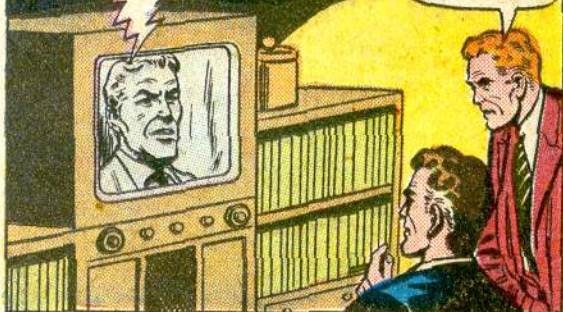
I BECAME PERSONALLY INVOLVED WITH MANNING WHEN HE USED THE TV MEDIUM TO EXTEND A PUBLIC INVITATION TO ME...

... AND, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, I INVITE **YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY** TO APPEAR IN **THE HOT SEAT**, NEXT WEEK, AND FACE THE PUBLIC! HOW ABOUT IT, D.A.?

THE NERVE OF THAT GUY, CHIEF! HE'S "BAITING" YOU PUBLICLY! AS IF YOU'D ACCEPT...

I INTEND TO ACCEPT, HARRINGTON! AFTER ALL, I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM HIS VERBAL GUNS!

B-BUT, CHIEF... YOU KNOW HOW UNSAVORY HE IS! MANNING WILL SLANT HIS QUESTIONS TO MAKE YOU LOOK BAD!



YOU FORGET THAT AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, I'VE HAD A LOT OF EXPERIENCE IN THIS "QUESTION-AND-ANSWER" GAME! YES, HARRINGTON, I'M RATHER LOOKING FORWARD TO MY GUEST APPEARANCE!

THUS, FIVE DAYS LATER, I SAT IN THE HOT SEAT BEFORE A TV AUDIENCE OF MILLIONS...

TONIGHT, WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE, AS OUR GUEST, **YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY!** PLEASE BEAR IN MIND THAT MY STRAIGHT-FORWARD QUESTIONS ARE ONLY A MEANS OF GETTING AT THE FACTS!

MARTY MANNING HOT SEAT

HMM-- SOUNDS LIKE HE'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!..



MR. D.A.-- SEVEN MONTHS AGO, THE POLICE DEPARTMENT PURCHASED 350 OF THESE WEAPONS! CAN YOU IDENTIFY THE PISTOL?

WHY-- YES... THAT'S A GIVEN! EXPERIMENTAL .38 CALIBER!

CAN YOU TELL US WHERE THESE 350 PISTOLS ARE TODAY?

AN IMPERFECTION IN THE FIRING MECHANISM WAS DISCOVERED, AND THE WEAPONS WERE RECALLED FOR REPLACEMENT BY THE COMPANY! THE FAULTY PISTOLS ARE NOW STORED IN THE POLICE ARMORY!







# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IN OTHER WORDS, THE POLICE DEPARTMENT PAID A TOTAL OF \$13,000 FOR 350 FAULTY PISTOLS WHICH HAVEN'T BEEN REPLACED YET! IS THAT CORRECT, MR. D.A.?

THE GIVENS PEOPLE ACKNOWLEDGED THEIR ERROR AND AGREED TO REPLACE THE WEAPONS OR REIMBURSE US! THEIR WORD IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, MR. MANNING!

IT WAS THEN THAT MANNING PULLED HIS VERBAL TRIGGER TO FIRE THE BIG GUN OF HIS ARGUMENT...

MR. D.A.--WOULD YOU PLEASE READ THIS HEADLINE, DUE TO APPEAR IN THE MORNING EDITIONS, AND TELL ME HOW YOU HOPE TO GET BACK THE TAXPAYERS' \$13,000?

GOOD GRIEF! I WAS UNAWARE THAT THE COMPANY WAS ON THE FINANCIAL ROCKS!



INDEED... AND THIS UNAWARENESS-- THIS **NEARSIGHTEDNESS**-- HAS COST THE TAXPAYERS A FORTUNE, HASN'T IT?

ONE MOMENT, MR. MANNING! YOU ARE MAKING ASSUMPTIONS! I CAN'T POSSIBLY DISCUSS THIS MATTER UNTIL I HAVE ALL THE FACTS!

I'M AFRAID THE VIEWERS HAVE ALREADY MADE UP THEIR MINDS, D.A. NOW-- TO CONTINUE-- I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A SCENE FROM A NEWS-REEL AND ASK YOU TO IDENTIFY IT...



AS THE FILM FLASHED ON THE SCREEN, I FORESAW MANNING'S NEXT LINE OF ATTACK...

THAT WAS THE TIME HARRINGTON **PRETENDED** TO BE FIRING AT ME IN ORDER TO THROW THE BURROWS GANG OFF-GUARD! BUT MANNING WILL MAKE IT APPEAR HE NEARLY KILLED ME BY ACCIDENT!

WELL, MR. D.A.?

I'M AFRAID I'LL BE UNABLE TO COMMENT ON THE FILM! IT INVOLVES SECRET TACTICS EMPLOYED BY MY DEPARTMENT IN THE PURSUANCE OF ITS DUTY!

OH? AND I THOUGHT THIS WAS A MISHAP IN WHICH YOUR ASSISTANT NEARLY KILLED YOU BY ACCIDENT!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



I WAS GOING TO ASK WHY YOU KEPT SUCH AN INEFFICIENT MAN ON THE PUBLIC PAYROLL! BUT, OF COURSE, SINCE IT WAS ALL A **BIG SECRET TACTIC**...

I MUST OBJECT TO YOUR SARCASTIC ATTITUDE, MR. MANNING! YOUR SUSPICIONS ARE COMPLETELY UNFOUNDED!

AFTER THE SHOW, I MET AN ANGRY HARRINGTON IN THE WINGS...

JUST LET ME AT THE GUY, CHIEF! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO TALK SOME DECENCY INTO HIM!

STEADY, HARRINGTON... MANNING'S UNETHICAL INTERVIEWS ARE BOUND TO BOOMERANG IN HIS FACE ONE DAY!

BUT, THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, MANNING EXPLODED A BLOCKBUSTER OVER THE TV AIRWAVES...

...BECAUSE OF THE CONTROVERSIAL CONTEXT OF MY SHOW, I HAVE RECEIVED HUNDREDS OF THREATENING LETTERS! AND, UPON THE URGING OF MY WIFE, I NOW REQUEST POLICE PROTECTION!

FIRST HE KNOCKS US, NOW HE ASKS US FOR FAVORS! WHAT GALL!

CONSIDERING MY INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY LAST NIGHT, I WONDER IF THIS REQUEST WILL BE MYSTERIOUSLY DENIED ME BY THE POLICE DEPARTMENT?

INDEED IT WON'T, MANNING! YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME THE OPENING I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

I'M GOING TO PERSONALLY BODY-GUARD MANNING, HARRINGTON! IN THAT WAY, I CAN KEEP CLOSE TABS ON HIM AND LEARN BY WHAT ILLEGAL MEANS HE GAINS HIS INFORMATION!

SAY... THAT WOULD REALLY BE TURNING THE TABLES ON MANNING! BUT BE CAREFUL, CHIEF-- THAT BOY WOULD STOP AT NOTHING TO PROTECT HIMSELF!

EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, I ARRIVED AT MANNING'S SWANK PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...

WELL, WELL... SO THEY SENT THE BOSS MAN HIMSELF TO WATCH OVER ME, EH? WAIT TILL MY VIEWERS HEAR THIS ONE... HA, HA!

ER... MARTY-- I WANT TO TALK TO YOU... ALONE!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SURE THING, ARCHIE! THERE ARE THE THREATENING LETTERS, D.A.-- PUT THAT BRAIN OF YOURS TO WORK!

FROM NOW ON, I'LL BE GIVING THE ORDERS, MANNING! REMEMBER, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO ASKED FOR POLICE PROTECTION!



WHEN THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND THEM, I SNAPPED UP MANNING'S EMPTY COFFEE CUP, AND...

HIS AGENT'S LEERY OF MY PRESENCE HERE... THAT MEANS THERE MUST BE INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE ABOUT! PERHAPS I CAN CATCH THEIR CONVERSATION...



AS THE VIBRATION OF THEIR VOICES CARRIED THROUGH THE WALL, THE HOLLOW CUP MAGNIFIED THEM.

I TELL YOU, WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE ILLEGAL WIRE-TAP RECORDINGS OUT OF HERE! IF THE D.A. STUMBLES ONTO THEM, YOU'LL DO TIME, MARTY!

FORGET IT, ARCHIE! THERE ISN'T A CHANCE IN A MILLION OF THE D.A. FINDING THOSE DISCS! NOW RELAX..



SO THAT'S IT! IN ORDER TO GET MATERIAL FOR THEIR SHOW, THEY'VE BEEN TAPPING PEOPLE'S PRIVATE TELEPHONES, AND RECORDING THE CONVERSATIONS! IF ONLY I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THOSE RECORDINGS!



OPPORTUNITIES TO COMB MANNING'S APARTMENT CAME FEW AND FAR BETWEEN--FOR AS HIS BODYGUARD, IT WAS MY DUTY TO BE WITH HIM AT ALL TIMES...

AND I WANT YOU VIEWERS TO KNOW THAT I'M TAKING GOOD CARE OF YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY! OF COURSE, HE'S EATING ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME... BUT I CAN AFFORD IT!

I'VE HEARD OF SWELLED HEADS BEFORE... BUT MANNING TAKES THE CAKE!



AND NEVER, IN MY ENTIRE CAREER, HAD I MET A MAN WITH SO MANY ENEMIES...

**BOO**

WATCH THAT MOB, D.A.! THE INSURANCE COMPANY WON'T LIKE YOU IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME... I'M COVERED TO THE HILT!

THEY MUST HAVE LOST THEIR SENSES TO INSURE YOU, MANNING! YOU'RE WHAT I CALL A BAD RISK!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



THE FOLLOWING DAY, MANNING DECIDED TO VISIT HIS WIFE AT THEIR HOME IN CITY HILLS--AND, AS HIS "WATCHDOG," I WENT ALONG...

HEY, D.A.--MIND CHECKING BEHIND THOSE BUSHES? A FEW MONTHS AGO SOME PROWLER TOOK A POT-SHOT AT ME FROM THERE!

WHY DON'T YOU TURN INTO A DECENT PERSON, MANNING? THEN YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SUCH FEARS! WAIT HERE...



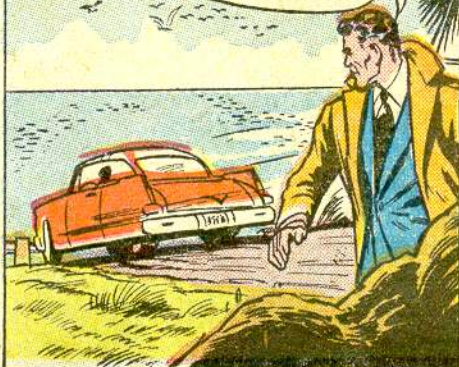
AS I CHECKED THE AREA, I WAS ABRUPTLY INTERRUPTED BY...

**GUNFIRE!**  
MANNING'S IN TROUBLE!



I RACED TO THE ROAD, WHERE A FRIGHTENING SIGHT GREETED MY EYES...

HE'S BEEN SHOT-- THE CAR'S COASTING, OUT OF CONTROL! CAN'T REACH IT...



SECONDS LATER, I STOOD HELPLESSLY BY AS...

POOR MANNING--WHAT A TERRIBLE WAY TO GO! BUT--PERHAPS HE WASN'T EVEN ALIVE TO EXPERIENCE IT!



SHORTLY, AS POLICE EMERGENCY CREWS ARRIVED AT THE SCENE...

NOT A CHANCE OF DIVING FOR HIS BODY TILL SPRING, D.A.! THE DEPTH OF THAT COVE IS OVER 200 FEET, AND THE CURRENT'S TRICKY!

I'LL GO BACK TO TOWN AND BREAK THE BAD NEWS TO HIS AGENT! FORTUNATELY FOR MRS. MANNING, HE WAS WELL INSURED!



RETURNING TO THE CITY, I WENT DIRECTLY TO ARCHIE DOYLE, MANNING'S AGENT...

THIS IS QUITE A SHOCK, D.A.! I'M GOING TO POST A HUGE REWARD FOR THE ARREST OF THAT MURDERER!

WE'VE GOT A REAL PROBLEM ON OUR HANDS, MR. DOYLE! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO RECOVER THE DEATH BULLET FOR A BALLISTICS CHECK, AND THERE WERE NO EYE-WITNESSES!



WHAT ABOUT **MRS. MANNING**, R.A.? ALL SHE'S GOT IS **MARTY'S INSURANCE...** AND I DOUBT IF THE COMPANY WILL PAY OFF UNTIL THE **BODY IS RECOVERED!**

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, **DOYLE!** I'LL PERSONALLY VOUCH FOR THE FACT THAT **MANNING PERISHED** IN THAT CAR!



GOOD... THAT'LL BE OF SOME CONSOLATION TO HER! AT LEAST, SHE WON'T BE WANTING...

STRANGE... **DOYLE'S FISTS** HAVE BEEN **CLENCHED EVER SINCE** I ARRIVED HERE! **HMM-- I WONDER...**



**SUDDENLY, A VICIOUS SCHEME BECAME** CRISTAL CLEAR TO ME...

**HARRINGTON!** TAKE **DOYLE--HE'S** AN IMPOSTOR!

WHAT?!



REACHING OUT, I TORE AWAY THE DISGUISE THAT CONCEALED THE FACE OF...

**MANNING!** I--I DON'T GET IT, CHIEF!

NEITHER DO I...



THIS UNSCRUPULOUS MAN SOMEHOW TALKED **DOYLE** INTO DONNING HIS DISGUISE, WITH THE IDEA OF MURDERING HIM AND COLLECTING HIS OWN INSURANCE FROM HIS WIFE!

WOW! HOW LOW CAN YOU GET?



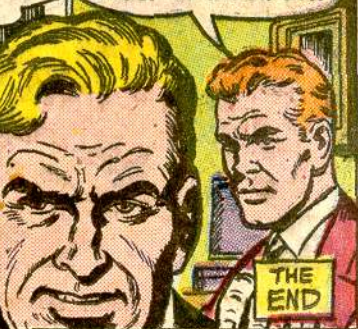
OKAY-- SO I TRICKED **DOYLE** INTO DISGUISE HIMSELF AS ME BECAUSE I WAS TIRED OF BEING WATCHED BY YOU ALL THE TIME! EVEN MY WIFE DIDN'T KNOW MY PLAN! BUT HOW DID **YOU** TUMBLE ONTO ME, R.A.?



YOU MADE THE MISTAKE OF WEARING AN AUTHENTIC PAIR OF EYEGASSES, **MANNING!**



YOU SEE, WHEN A PERSON WEARS INCORRECT LENSES, THAT GENERALLY IMPARTS A TENSION TO SOME PART OF HIS BODY-- IN YOUR CASE, THE HANDS! BY BEING SO THOROUGH ABOUT **DOYLE'S** DISGUISE, YOU TIPPED YOUR HAND!

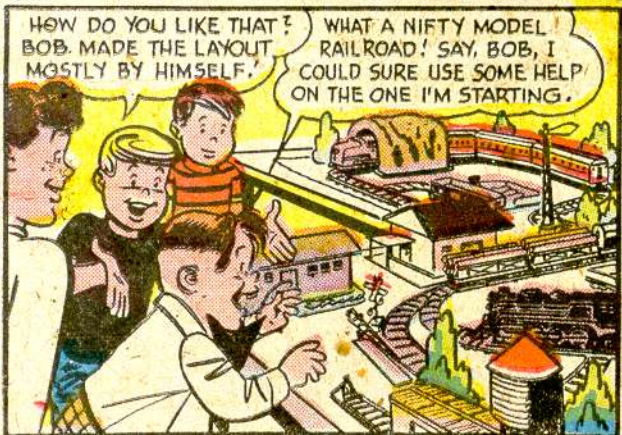
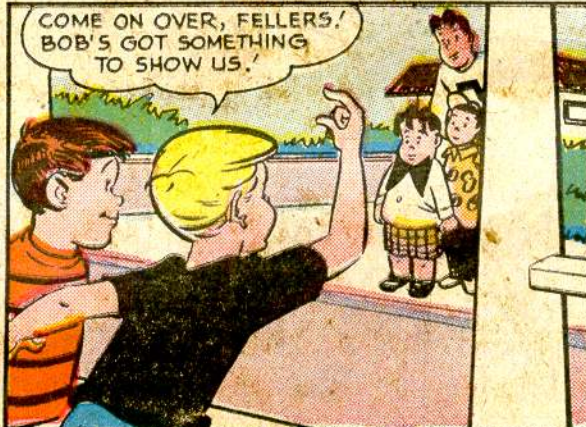
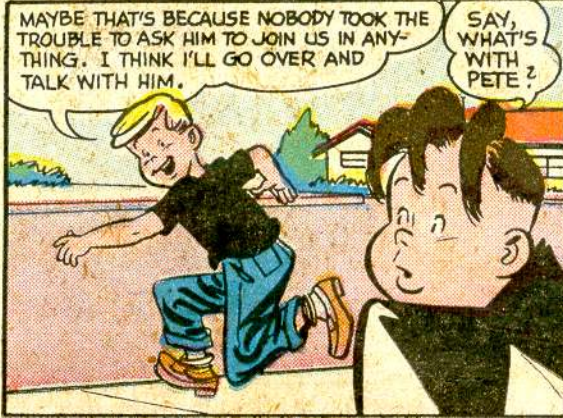


WELL, WE FINALLY GOT **MANNING, CHIEF--** BUT I NEVER THOUGHT THE CHARGE WOULD BE **MURDER!**

THE END

# Binky shows

# "HOW TO MAKE NEW FRIENDS!"



# THE D.A. FILE

## PUZZLING HANDCUFFS

In the U. S. Patent Office in Washington are applications for 300 different kinds of handcuffs, devised by inventors from almost every state in the Union. Less than 100 actually have been manufactured. Although their main purpose is to render the wearer helpless by manacling his hands, they are of all shapes and sizes.

While most of them are opened by the insertion and turn of a key, they can also be unlocked by expert picking. Only one set of handcuffs, invented back in 1876, defies this method. Even the great wizard Houdini, who could virtually worm himself through a keyhole, tried to free himself of these handcuffs and failed.

Perhaps the most impressive set of 'cuffs is the pair called "The Massive Challenge." Even when the wearer twists the key, he cannot unlock this unique pair, which requires them to be held in a certain position!

## SURE AS SHOOTIN'

The scene is a courtroom. The witness to a recent shooting is on the stand, and the prosecuting attorney is quizzing him.

"Now, will you tell the jury how far you were from the defendant when he fired the first shot at the man?" he asks.

"Ten feet," replies the witness.

"And how far were you when he fired the second shot?" continues the lawyer.

"Two blocks," retorts the witness without a moment's hesitation.

## CAMPUS GOP

Undergraduate mischief makers at Michigan State University are being made to toe the line by a recent addition to the campus police force. She's a tall, pistol-totin', blue-eyed blonde, who answers to the name of Shirley

Lazrecki. A graduate of the university's School of Police Administration, Officer Lazrecki claims that in addition to keeping order on the campus, her chief duty is protecting girl students' jewelry, often carelessly left behind in their dormitories or classroom desks.

## FAMOUS FIRST

Do you know the title of the first detective story and the name of its author? It was "The Murders in the Rue Morgue", written by Edgar Allen Poe in April, 1841. Despite the fact that it is hailed as a classic today, Poe received no money for it, because he worked in a publishing house, and wrote the story as part of his job.

## SLEUTH QUIZ

In a recent detectives' exam held in a big city on the Eastern Seaboard were five of the following questions. Credit each with 5 points, and see how much sleuthing savvy you have.

- 1: Can any clues be obtained from an analysis of wood?
- 2: What is the most practical method of making better men of prisoners?
- 3: Will the culprit's fingerprints be obliterated on an object which has been handled by several persons?
- 4: Under hypnosis, could a person be forced to commit a crime?
- 5: Can the height of a man be determined by his writing on a telephone booth wall?

## ANSWERS

1: Yes. Grain characteristics, nail holes knots, worm holes, age rings, cuttings and pitch marks provide identification of wooden objects. In a prominent case, not long ago, detectives found a scaffold at the crime scene. Expert sleuthing disclosed a similar piece of wood in a suspect's house. Confronted with this evidence, the suspect admitted that he had built the scaffold.

2: Keeping the men occupied with practical jobs. A good educational program also is of great value.

3: No. Despite the warning that any evidence bearing possible fingerprints should not be handled, people repeatedly do so. To overcome this, apparatus has been devised to isolate prints. Even a bank check, which has been handled by countless tellers and clerks, has been made to reveal the forger's fingerprints.

4: Since a hypnotized person will not do anything against his self-interest, he will, similarly, avoid committing a crime, unless he happens to be a criminal.

5: Yes. Police recently traced a telephone call to a phone booth. The caller absentmindedly had written the precinct number on the wall. It was a vital clue, which ultimately led to his capture, because persons writing on walls invariably hold pencils at a height corresponding to the level of their eyes.

## MAKER OF MILLIONS

Most people believe that the fine lines on our currency is the handiwork of a master engraver. That's not so. The fact of the matter is that the lacy network of curlicues on the bills is done by a half-million dollar machine, called a geometrical lathe, which was invented back in 1818 by an engraver-mechanic named Asa Spencer.

## PRISON COOK QUILTS

Don't think prisoners can't appreciate good chow when they get it. When word spread through the grapevine at the Federal Correctional Institution at Danbury, Conn., that the chef was quitting after 20 years, the 500 inmates raised a howl of protest and petitioned the warden not to accept his resignation.

"Many of us have done time in other prisons and know what good food means," they wrote. "The chef has served some of the finest meals some of us have ever had in an institution."

The warden was sympathetic with their point of view, but claimed that they'd been

incarcerated to serve their sentences and to become decent, law-abiding citizens, not gourmets. The chef was touched by this tribute to his culinary art, but apologetically explained that not only hadn't he enjoyed a vacation in several years, but his duties had caused him to neglect his family.

The crestfallen cons demurred. The warden let the cook quit.

## POLICE PARROT

A Los Angeles suburbanite profited by having taught his parrot two phrases. Returning to his home one night, he heard his pet's raucous cries, raced into the living room, switched on the lights. There stood a couple of burglars, rooted to the spot, their hands held high, while his bird screeched: "Keep your hands up!", "Don't make a move, or I'll shoot!"

## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

ROCKY HILL, Conn.: Unable to reach a dozing motorist in time, a policeman sounded his siren, woke him just before he crashed into a tree.

BEAMINSTER, England: Outraged by the display of bad English on a sign which read: "Drive Slow," a visitor defaced the lettering, wrote instead: "Please rewrite." He was arrested and fined for "malicious damage."

LOS ANGELES, Calif.: Arrested for posing as a nutritional expert, a resident was excused from serving a jail sentence when doctors found him suffering from malnutrition.

ANTWERP, Belgium: Surprised in the act of looting a store, a thief fled through the rear yard, scaled a ten-foot wall, got another surprise when he found himself inside the city jail.

DAYTON, Ohio: A dentist was accused by an irate patient of having been forced to his office, where he removed two dental plates for which he owed him \$150.

McKEESPORT, Pa.: An automobile dealer complained to police that someone had stolen a new car out of his show window. Police later recovered car and culprit.



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

## YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

Do you think you could impersonate another man so completely as to deceive even his best friends? I considered my impersonation of convict Willy Hambro perfect in every detail! In fact, it was only an ironic turn of fate that led to the discovery of my actual identity and my greatest peril in the case called...

## THE D.A.'S DOUBLE IDENTITY



ONE OF THESE MEN IS THE D.A.! THE OTHER IS CONVICT HAMBRO! TELL ME GUARD, WHICH IS WHICH! BUT CHOOSE CAREFULLY BECAUSE THE D.A.'S LIFE DEPENDS ON YOUR ANSWER!

IT WAS A SMALL GROUP THAT MET TO WATCH MY TRANSFORMATION IN THE OFFICE OF WARDEN WOODSON, OF CLAYMORE PRISON...

LATER, WHEN FOOD WAS BROUGHT IN...

FINE, FINE! YOU'VE GOT WILLY'S SHUFFLING WALK DOWN PAT, MR. D.A.!

I'M NOT SLOUCHING TOO MUCH, AM I?

NOTICE HOW WILLY HOLDS HIS FORK, MR.D.A.--HIS GRIP COVERS ALMOST THE WHOLE HANDLE!

I NEVER TOUCH POTATOES! MY FAVORITE FOOD IS CHICKEN... AND I TAKE PLENTY OF BREAD--RYE BREAD!





# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



**STEP BY STEP, MY SLOW BUT SURE TRANSFORMATION INTO ANOTHER MAN CONTINUED...**

THAT'S IT, MR. D.A.-- TALK JUST A LITTLE BIT MORE OUT OF THE LEFT SIDE OF YOUR MOUTH!

RIGHT!

I ALWAYS SLEEP WITH ONE OF THE ARMS OUT OF THE COVERS!

I ALWAYS TIE MY SHOE-LACES WITH A DOUBLE KNOT!

DOUBLE KNOT! CHECK!

**THE FINAL PHASE REQUIRED THE SERVICES OF EXPERT MAKE-UP MEN...**

LET'S SEE NOW... MY FULL NAME IS WILLIAM HAMBRO... I WAS BORN ON JUNE 15, 1909, IN DANVILLE, OHIO! MY FATHER WAS A STEAMFITTER! WHEN I WAS 14...

**AND AT LONG LAST, FINALLY...**

GOSH, MR. D.A.-- YOU LOOK MORE LIKE ME THAN I DO MYSELF!

WILLY, INSTEAD OF RELEASING YOU WHEN YOUR TERM IS UP NEXT MONTH, YOU'LL LEAVE CLAYMORE TONIGHT! THERE'S A PLANE WAITING TO TAKE YOU ON A TWO MONTHS' VACATION IN EUROPE-- AND A GOOD JOB WHEN YOU COME BACK!

MY TRANSFORMATION WAS COMPLETE INCLUDING A CONDENSED COURSE IN LICENSE-PLATE WORK. BUT PERHAPS YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT THE REASON FOR MY STRANGE MASQUERADE? THESE ARE THE FACTS!

**WE'D RECENTLY LEARNED OF THE EXISTENCE OF A GANG SPECIALIZING IN PROVIDING QUICK GET-AWAYS, SUCH AS THE ONE THAT WAS PULLED AFTER THE MADEWELL PRODUCTS ROBBERY...**

A MAN BACK NOT BAD-- HAVING A HIGH-POWERED GET-AWAY CAR SUPPLIED US FOR A CUT ON THE JOB!

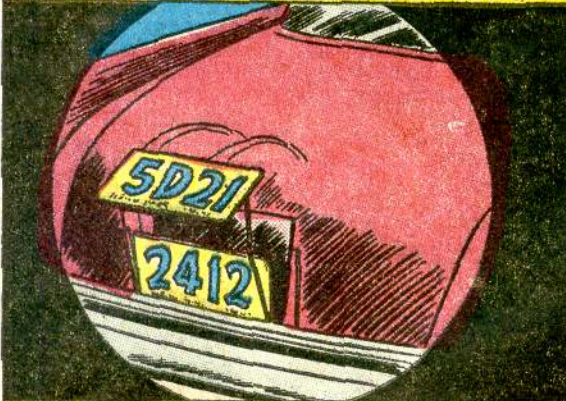
THERE IS GETTING A LOOK AT OUR CAR! OUR DESCRIPTION WILL BE ON EVERY SQUAD CAR RADIO IN MINUTES!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



TO FOIL PURSUIT, THE CAR WAS EQUIPPED WITH A FLIP-FLOP LICENSE PLATE DEVICE...



BY THIS MEANS, THE DRIVER COULD REPLACE THE PLATE THAT WAS BEING BROADCAST BY THE POLICE WITH ANOTHER ONE!

A SHREWD STUNT-- BUT IT FAILED, LIKE MANY OTHER STUNTS, BECAUSE OF ALERT POLICE WORK...

THERE'S AN AUTO ANSWERING THE DESCRIPTION OF THE CRIME CAR-- BUT THIS ONE HAS A DIFFERENT LICENSE PLATE NUMBER!

RIGHT-- BUT THAT LICENSE NUMBER IS ON MY LIST OF STOLEN LICENSE PLATES! GET MOVING!



YES... WE'D BEEN ABLE TO HAMPER THE ACTIVITIES OF THE GETAWAY GANG, BUT WE STILL LACKED IDENTIFICATION OF THE LEADERS OR THEIR LOCATION...

THEN, ON MARCH 29th, ON THE WILLIAMSTON BRIDGE...

LOOK, JIMMY-- THERE'S AN UNCONSCIOUS MAN LYING ON A GIRDER BELOW THE RAILING! BETTER HURRY SO WE CAN TELL A POLICEMAN!



RUSHED TO THE RAY STREET HOSPITAL, THE INJURED MAN WAS IDENTIFIED AS FRED DRAKE, RECENTLY RELEASED FROM CLAYMORE, AND THAT SAME DAY...

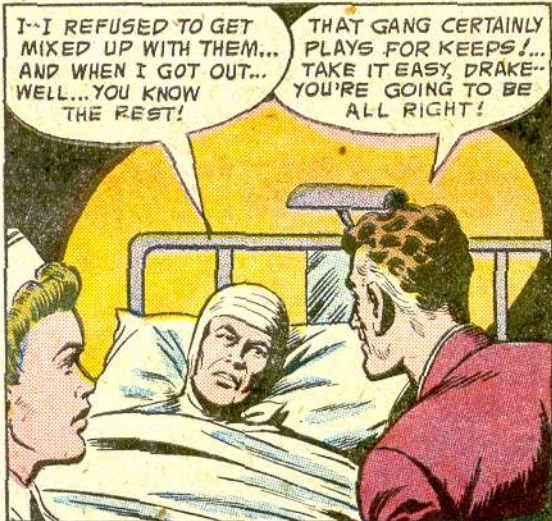
IT WAS, OF COURSE, THE WOUNDED MAN WHO GAVE US OUR FIRST LEAD ON THE GANG...

DRAKE WAS SHOT AND THROWN OVER THE BRIDGE RAILING FROM A PASSING CAR! OBVIOUSLY, THE CROOKS THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD-- AND LANDED IN THE RIVER!... BUT HE'S ALL RIGHT-- AND CONSCIOUS NOW!

I--I WORKED IN THE AUTO LICENSE-MAKING SHOP AT CLAYMORE... WHILE THERE, ANOTHER CONVICT ASKED ME IF I'D BE WILLING TO SET UP A LICENSE-MAKING SHOP FOR A GANG WHEN I GOT OUT!

GO ON, DRAKE!





I--I REFUSED TO GET MIXED UP WITH THEM... AND WHEN I GOT OUT... WELL... YOU KNOW THE REST!

THAT GANG CERTAINLY PLAYS FOR KEEPS!... TAKE IT EASY, DRAKE-- YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!



THAT SAME DAY, IN MY OFFICE, WITH MY ASSISTANT, HARRINGTON... IT SEEMS THAT THE GANG IS ANXIOUS TO GET HOLD OF AN EX-CON WITH LICENSE-PLATE MAKING EXPERIENCE TO SET UP A SHOP FOR THEM!

RIGHT--AND THEY'LL PROBABLY CONTACT THE NEXT EXPERIENCED CONVICT DUE OUT!... HARRINGTON, GET CLAYMORE ON THE PHONE FOR ME--!



BY TAKING THE PLACE OF THAT CONVICT, I'VE GOT A CHANCE TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THAT GANG AND THEIR LOCATION!

HOLD IT CHIEF--THERE IS A MAN DUE FOR RELEASE IN TWO MONTHS-- FELLOW BY THE NAME OF WILLY HAMBRO, WORKING IN THE AUTO-LICENSE SHOP!



THAT'S HOW I CAME TO TAKE THE PLACE OF CONVICT # 4369, BUT I ADMIT I HAD GOOSE PIMPLES AS I APPROACHED MY FIRST TEST... IF I SUCCEED IN FOOLING THOSE PALS OF WILLY HAMBRO, THE PLAN WILL HAVE A GOOD CHANCE OF WORKING OUT!



I COULD FEEL THEIR EYES BURNING HOLES IN ME AS I CAME CLOSER... IF THEY SPOT ME AS AN IMPOSTOR, IT'LL MEAN WEEKS OF WORK WASTED!



AND THEN THE BIG MOMENT ARRIVED...



HI, WILLY!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WEEKS PASSED IN THE LICENSE-MAKING SHOP, WHILE I PATIENTLY WAITED TO BE CONTACTED...

BETTER GET THE TRIMMING BLADE SHARPENED! THE EDGES ARE GETTING KINDA ROUGH!

OKAY!



TWELVE DAYS FROM MY "RELEASE DATE," I WAS SURE MY SHORT TERM HAD BEEN A COMPLETE WASTE OF TIME...

RECREATION! COME ON, WILLY-- WE'RE PLAYING CELL BLOCK SEVEN TODAY!

I'LL BE THERE!



LATER, IN THE YARD...

GO AHEAD, WILLY-- SOOK THAT BALL!

SURE-- RIGHT OVER THE WALL!



AND THEN, AS I STEPPED UP AT THE PLATE, IT HAPPENED...

HEY, WILLY-- HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE SOME EASY MONEY WHEN YOU GET OUT OF HERE?

SURE! BUT HOW?



BY SETTING UP AN AUTO LICENSE-MAKING SHOP FOR SOME GUYS I KNOW!

WHY NOT? WHO ARE THEY?



CAN'T TELL YOU ANY MORE! HERE COMES THE UMP. YOU'LL BE PICKED UP WHEN YOU CLEAR OUT OF HERE!

OKAY!



I FELT SO GOOD I TOOK THE FIRST PITCH, LOW AND INSIDE, AND...



WHAT A SHOT!



# MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



I DIDN'T GET THE USUAL PEP TALK FROM THE WARDEN ON THE DAY OF MY RELEASE. INSTEAD...

THEN, AS I PLAYED OUT MY FINAL MOMENTS AS CONVICT 4369 IN THE PRISON YARD...

MR. D.A., DO YOU WANT A SQUAD CAR TO TAIL YOU WHEN YOU GET PICKED UP BY THE GANG'S CAR?

NO, TOO RISKY! ONCE I FIND OUT WHERE THAT GANG'S OPERATING, I'LL GET TO A PHONE AND CALL HEADQUARTERS!

SEE YOU AGAIN, WILLY!

SURE THING-- BUT NOT IN **HERE**, I HOPE!



BUT IT WAS AT THAT INSTANT IN THE PRISON LAUNDRY THAT ONE OF THOSE TRICKS OF FATE OCCURRED THAT IMPERILED MY WHOLE RUSE...

BALONEY! I'VE KNOWN HAMBRO FOR YEARS! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN RED-FACED!-- AND HE DOESN'T NEED MAKE-UP TO KEEP IT THAT WAY!

HHMM...

SAY-- LOOK AT THE INSIDE OF WILLY HAMBRO'S CAP THAT WAS JUST TURNED IN. I WONDER WHERE THAT RED SMEAR CAME FROM?

HA, HA! HE MUSTA USED SOME KIND OF STAIN TO KEEP THAT RUDDY COMPLEXION OF HIS, AND SOME OF IT RUBBED OFF ON THE SWEATBAND NEXT TO HIS FOREHEAD!



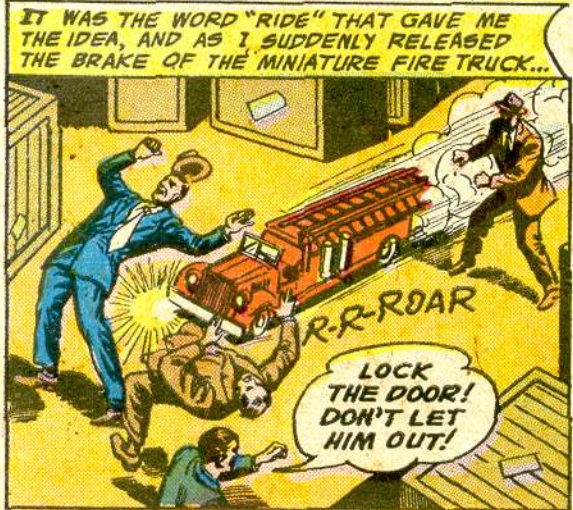
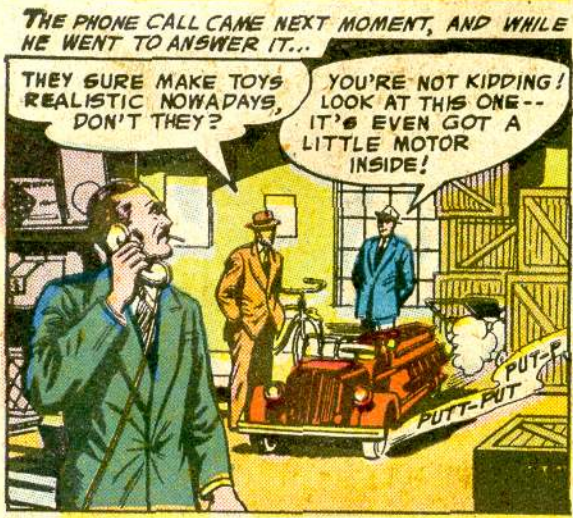
MAYBE HE **ISN'T** HAMBRO, AT ALL! MAYBE HE'S A COP MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE HAMBRO! I'D BETTER GET WORD TO THE OUTSIDE RIGHT AWAY!

**B**UT, BY THAT TIME...

WILL WE BE THERE SOON?

SURE-- SOON AS WE ARRIVE!

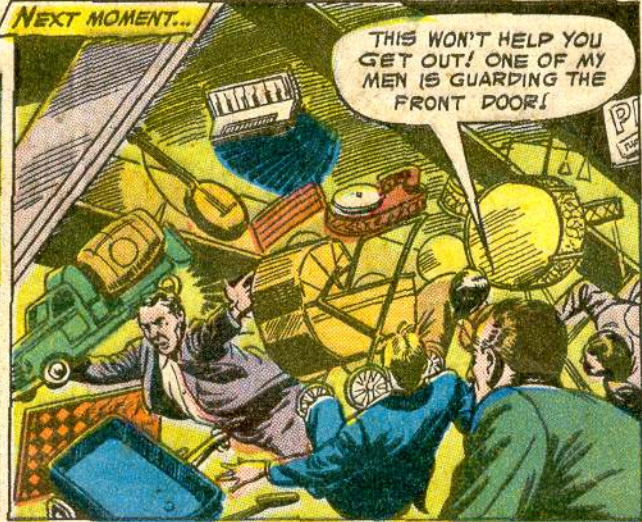




I NEEDED TIME--AND REACHING ONE OF THE BEAMS THAT SUPPORTED THE SHELVES, I GAVE IT ALL I HAD...



NEXT MOMENT...



THEY CAUGHT UP WITH ME SOME MINUTES LATER...



SHORTLY AFTER, I SAT WEDGED IN BETWEEN THE MUZZLES OF TWO GUNS, HEADING FOR OPEN COUNTRY...



H-HE'S WAVING US DOWN! WHY? WE DIDN'T BREAK NO TRAFFIC LAWS! BETTER NOT START ANYTHING, BOSS--HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!



LATER, IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO EXPLAIN...



IN THIS STATE, WE USE PLATES ONLY IN THE REAR! WHEN I SAW THIS ONE WITH A PLATE IN FRONT, I DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE!







# THE CASE THAT WAS TOO PERFECT

IN THE HADLEY VILLAGE INN, WHERE VACATIONERS GATHER FOR SOME LATE-HOUR FUN...



HOW COME YOU NEVER SIGN ANY CHECKS, CRANSHAW? YOU MUST KEEP ALL YOUR MONEY IN YOUR MATTRESS?

YOU'RE RIGHT IN A WAY--I DO KEEP MY MONEY AT MY PLACE--BUT NOT IN MY MATTRESS! I GOT A HIDING BUNK NO CROOK COULD EVER FIND! HE'D HAVE TO WATCH ME NIGHT AND DAY TO FIND OUT!



HMM... I'LL BET HE'S GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY OFF ALL OF MY BAD DEBTS! MAYBE I WILL WATCH HIM NIGHT AND DAY!



THE WOULD-BE THIEF CAREFULLY MAKES HIS PLANS, AND NEXT DAY...

ER--AMY-- I'VE GOT TO CLOSE UP THE LODGE AND GO TO THE CITY ON BUSINESS! I'LL BE GONE FOR ABOUT A MONTH! PLEASE TELL THE POSTMASTER TO FORWARD MY MAIL, WILL YOU?

SURE WILL, MR. ANDERS!



THAT SAME AFTERNOON...

HEAR YOU'RE LEAVING US FOR A MONTH, MR. ANDERS!

NEWS CERTAINLY TRAVELS FAST UP HERE! YES, I AM!



BUT ARRIVING IN THE CITY, ANDERS HIRES A CAR, AND AFTER RACING BACK TO THE VILLAGE THROUGH BACK ROADS...

HA, HA... WITH THOSE SHUTTERS CLOSED, NO ONE'LL KNOW I'M BACK HERE! ...I'VE GOT ENOUGH FOOD HERE TO LAST ME A MONTH. WONDER HOW LONG IT'LL TAKE BEFORE I LEARN OLD CRANSHAW'S HIDING BUNK?



THAT SAME NIGHT, CLIFF ANDERS BEGINS HIS NIGHTLY VIGIL...

WHEN WILL THAT OLD CROGGER GO NEAR HIS MONEY SO I CAN GET MY HANDS ON IT?

ANDERS' PATIENCE  
PAYS OFF 12 DAYS  
LATER, WHEN...

SO THAT'S WHERE HIS HIDING  
BUNK IS-- IN A SPECIAL  
COMPARTMENT BUILT INTO  
THE BACK OF AN ORDINARY  
CHAIR!... HA, HA-- PRETTY  
SMART!... I'LL WAIT  
TILL HE TURNS IN  
BEFORE I MAKE  
MY MOVE!

LATER, AFTER STEALING THE MONEY,  
ANDERS RETURNS TO HIS OWN LODGE,  
WHERE...

NOW TO GET BACK TO MY PLACE  
IN THE CITY! I'VE CLEANED UP ALL  
TRACES OF MY PRESENCE HERE,  
INCLUDING ASH TRAYS, NO  
ONE'LL EVER BE ABLE TO  
KNOW I WAS HERE!

NEXT MORNING, BACK IN HIS CITY APARTMENT,  
ANDERS RECEIVES AN EXPECTED  
PHONE CALL...

DETECTIVE CAPTAIN  
STANLEY? YOU SAY YOU WANT  
ME TO RETURN TO MY LODGE  
IN HADLEY VILLAGE? SURE  
THING!

WHY NOT? I'VE  
GOT NOTHING TO FEAR--  
OR HIDE!

LATER THAT DAY, AS ANDERS CONFIDENTLY FACES  
THE VILLAGE LAWMAN...

YOU WERE ONE OF FOUR  
PEOPLE PRESENT WHEN  
OLD CRANSHAW REVEALED  
THAT HE KEPT HIS MONEY  
IN HIS LODGE! WE'VE  
QUESTIONED THE OTHER  
THREE ALREADY!

WELL, IF IT WAS  
ONE OF US FOUR  
WHO STOLE IT, IT  
HAD TO BE ONE  
OF THE **OTHER**  
THREE-- BECAUSE I  
HAVEN'T BEEN  
IN THE VILLAGE  
FOR ALMOST TWO  
WEEKS!

OH, YES, YOU  
WERE-- AND YOUR  
LYING NOW MAKES  
ME SUSPECT THAT  
YOU'RE THE MAN  
I WANT!... I'M  
CONTACTING THE  
CITY POLICE TO  
SEARCH YOUR  
APARTMENT  
THERE!

D-DON'T BOTHER! THEY'RE  
SURE TO FIND THE MONEY IN  
THE HALL VASE!... B-BUT  
TELL ME, CAPTAIN-- WHAT  
WAS THE LIE  
I TOLD?

WHEN  
YOU SAID  
YOU HADN'T  
BEEN HERE  
FOR ALMOST  
TWO WEEKS!

IF YOU REALLY **HADN'T** BEEN  
HERE, THERE'D HAVE BEEN  
A FINE LAYER OF DUST ON THIS  
ASH TRAY, BUT YOU WANTED TO  
MAKE SURE THERE'D BE NO  
TRACES OF YOUR BEING HERE,  
SO YOU WIPED IT **CLEAN!**  
IN SHORT, ANDERS, YOUR  
ALIBI WAS **TOO**  
**PERFECT!**

# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*

## SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

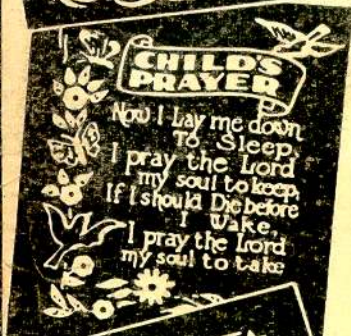
Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have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

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

**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. N-5 P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee



Look Kids, get these prizes for yourself without cost from **JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA**

*Mickey Mantle*



**Here's how to get THESE PRIZES and many more!**

YOU can be the prize-winning J.S.C.A. Member in your neighborhood! Thousands of boys and girls are winning nationally famous QUALITY PRIZES... at NO COST! Our prizes are the Best! No experience needed. It's easy to sell these lovely boxes of 21 long, slim All Occasion Cards at only \$1.25 per box. You can earn a prize in one day! J.S.C.A. CARDS ACTUALLY SELL THEMSELVES. Just fill in and mail the coupon to become a member of the J.S.C.A. Mark on the coupon whether you want to start with 12 or 20 boxes of All Occasion Cards. (If prize you want requires more than 20 boxes, start with your first order for 20 boxes.) We will send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU! You have thirty days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by parcel post any boxes you cannot sell in thirty days, keeping 50c for each box you do sell. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy. Drop the coupon in the mail NOW! ACT QUICKLY TO GET YOUR FREE MEMBERSHIP CARD.

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12 BOXES                       20 BOXES

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ *Print Clearly*

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