



10¢

FEB. NO. 61



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Featuring
"The UNDERWORLD ZOO!"

HA, HA, HA! YOU'RE IN MY OWN PRIVATE PRISON, MR. D.A., WAITING TO WALK THE LAST MILE--AND HERE'S YOUR LAST MEAL!



draw



Star of
Beau James—
Life and times of Jimmy
Walker. Paramount.
Technicolor.

Bob Hope!

YOU MAY WIN A \$375.00 SCHOLARSHIP IN PROFESSIONAL ART

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USE 1 COUPON—
THEN PASS THIS PAGE ON TO A FRIEND

DRAW BOB HOPE'S HEAD 5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for December 1957 contest must be received by December 31. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today.

3 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 11507
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____ County _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Occupation _____ Phone _____

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MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

HERE, UNQUESTIONABLY, WAS A UNIQUE CRIMINAL SERVICE, PLOTTING BURGLARIES BY CONSTRUCTING SCALE-SIZED REPLICAS OF THE BUILDINGS SCHEDULED TO BE ROBBED! BUT THE TRULY BIZARRE PART CAME WHEN I FOUND MYSELF TRAPPED INSIDE THE AMAZING HEADQUARTERS OF...

The ARCHITECT OF CRIME



THE APRIL OPENING OF THE NEW COPPER-COLORED SKYSCRAPER ON WEST STREET DREW THOUSANDS OF ADMIRING VISITORS...

SAY, THIS IS GREAT-- MOVING SIDEWALKS!



AMONG THE VISITORS WERE TWO MEN-- GEORGE ABEL AND FRANK HUBERT-- WHO GRUBBED THEIR LIVING FROM THE SHADY SIDE OF THE LAW...

SURE IS A NICE BUILDING, GEORGE-- BUT WHY ARE WE WASTING OUR TIME IN HERE?

SHUT UP, STUPID! THIS IS NO SIGHTSEEING TOUR... WE'RE HERE ON BUSINESS! HEAD FOR THOSE ELEVATORS!



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SOON, IN A GALLERY ON THE 18TH FLOOR...

JUST LOOK AT THAT COLLECTION OF RARE CLOCKS! BET IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, FRANKIE-- A COOL MILLION, TO BE EXACT! AND IT'S ALL GONNA BELONG TO US!

HUH? YOU MUST BE CRACKING UP! HOW CAN WE HEIST THOSE CLOCKS OUT OF HERE?

YOU'LL FIND OUT-- SOON AS I GET A CERTAIN PHONE CALL...



FINALLY READY, EH, MR. HAMBRO?

WOW! THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A SMALL-SIZED CITY! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?

IT WAS EXACTLY SIX WEEKS LATER THAT GEORGE ABEL RECEIVED HIS EXPECTED CALL, SUMMONING THE PAIR TO THE TOP FLOOR OF A 6TH STREET BUILDING...



YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT! FOLLOW ME...

THEIR HOST LED THEM TO ONE PARTICULAR STRUCTURE...

A--A MODEL OF THAT NEW COPPER-COLORED BUILDING!

EXACTLY, MY FRIEND-- BUILT TO SCALE AND PERFECT IN EVERY RESPECT! OBSERVE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...

HAMBRO PRESSED A BUTTON, AND... NATURALLY!

HOW ABOUT THAT? THE FRONT WALL SWIVELED OPEN--AND INSIDE, IT'S EXACTLY LIKE THE REAL BUILDING!

MY OWN WORKERS TOOK JOBS WITH THE CONSTRUCTION CREWS, PHOTOGRAPHING EVERYTHING WITH MINIATURE CAMERAS!





BUT WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHAT GOOD IS IT?

LET ME EXPLAIN... YOU WISH TO ROB THE 18TH FLOOR GALLERY OF THE **ROGERS CLOCK COMPANY**, CORRECT? VERY WELL-- I CONSTRUCT A MODEL OF SAME, DEMONSTRATING EXACTLY HOW IT CAN BE DONE!

AND NOW TO WORK! HERE ARE YOU TWO, IN A STOCKROOM ON THE FLOOR ABOVE THE GALLERY-- AT THE EXACT SPOT WHERE YOU WILL DRILL A HOLE THROUGH THE FLOOR!

BOY--THIS IS TERRIFIC!

YOU SEE, I'M SORT OF AN ARCHITECT OF CRIME!

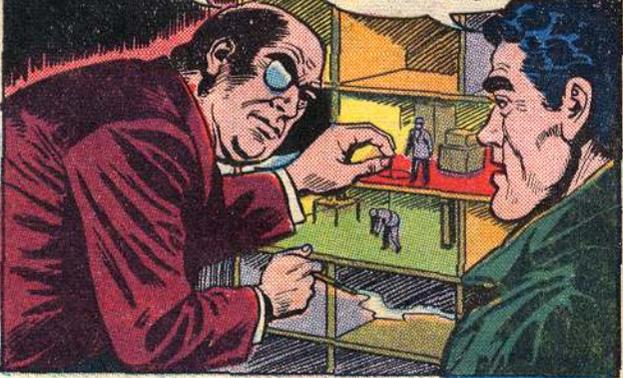
THIS IS THE METHOD YOU WILL USE TO REMOVE THE CLOCKS! LATER, I SHALL DEMONSTRATE THE BEST WAY TO GET THEM OUT OF THE BUILDING!

YOU SURE DESERVE THE 40 PER CENT OF THE TAKE YOU'RE CHARGING FOR THIS BLUEPRINT, HAMBRO! WE CAN'T MISS!

YOU CAN IMAGINE THE THOUGHTS OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WHEN HE AND HIS ASSISTANT WERE SUMMONED TO THE GALLERY SOME WEEKS LATER...

IT'S POSITIVELY AMAZING, MR. D.A.! THOSE CROOKS KNEW EXACTLY WHERE THERE WAS A STRUCTURAL WEAKNESS IN THIS CEILING!

HMM... IT'S ONE OF THE WILDEST JOBS I'VE EVER SEEN!



I'M CERTAINLY GLAD WE DON'T RUN INTO MANY CASES LIKE THIS ONE, CHIEF!

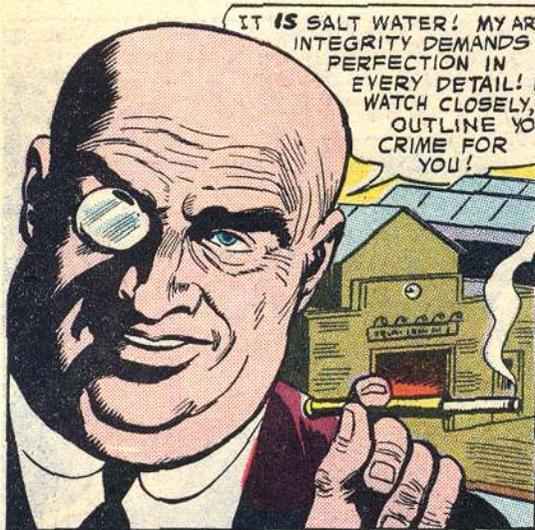
YES... BUT I'VE GOT AN AWFUL FEELING THAT WE'RE GOING TO SEE MORE OF THE SAME, HARRINGTON!

INDEED, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNDERWORLD ARCHITECT...

I TRUST THIS IS AN EXACT REPLICA OF THE NEWLY-CONSTRUCTED PIER WAREHOUSE YOU GENTLEMEN ARE INTERESTED IN?

HA, HA-- IT'S SO REAL, I CAN ALMOST SMELL THE SALT WATER!





IT IS SALT WATER! MY ARTISTIC INTEGRITY DEMANDS PERFECTION IN EVERY DETAIL! NOW, WATCH CLOSELY, AS I OUTLINE YOUR CRIME FOR YOU!



YOU WILL APPROACH THE WAREHOUSE BY RIVER BOAT-- LIKE THIS!

W-WE'RE THOSE LITTLE FIGURES IN THE BOAT?



EXACTLY! BUT TAKE NOTICE OF THIS PIER GUARD-- HE MAKES HIS ROUNDS AT 10:15, 11:22, AND 12:30...



... SO THEREFORE, GENTLEMEN, YOU WILL SLIP BETWEEN THESE TWO POSTS UNDER THE PIER AT, SAY, 10:45!



THEN, AFTER BORING THROUGH THE FLOORING, YOU MAY REMOVE THOSE VALUABLE PAINTINGS YOU ARE SO ANXIOUS TO OBTAIN! AND... ER... KINDLY REMEMBER MY 40 PER CENT OF THE TAKE, GENTLEMEN!



THUS, SOME WEEKS LATER...

I TELL YOU, MR. D.A., IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN INSIDE JOB! ONLY SOMEONE WHO KNEW EVERY INCH OF THIS WAREHOUSE COULD FIND THE ONE WAY TO BREAK INTO IT!

HMM... REMINDS ME OF THAT CLOCK COMPANY JOB, CHIEF!

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THE UNDERWORLD ARCHITECT CONDUCTED A THRIVING BUSINESS...

THE OFFICE OF THIS NEW CAR-PARKING BUILDING IS ON THE FOURTH BANK! HERE IS HOW YOU CAN BREAK INTO IT...

INTRICATE SECURITY MEASURES HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO PROTECT THIS LIBRARY OF RARE BOOKS-- BUT I WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO OBTAIN THEM!

THESE BUILDINGS ALL CONTAINED THE LATEST IN BURGLAR-PROOF EQUIPMENT... YET THE CROOKS WERE ABLE TO FIND THE SINGLE FLAW IN EACH CASE! HOW?... **HOW?**



ONE AFTER NIGHT, THE MIDNIGHT OIL BURNED IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

I'M SURE THERE'S A TIE-UP BETWEEN ALL OF THESE JOBS, HARRINGTON, BUT I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON WHAT IT IS!

YES... IF WE COULD ONLY GET SOME CLUE BEFOREHAND, AS TO WHERE AND WHEN THEY PLANNED TO PULL THEIR NEXT ROBBERY!

IT WAS A CHANCE REMARK, THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, THAT GAVE THE D.A. HIS FIRST BREAK IN THIS CASE...

THAT NEW BANK BUILDING IS A BEAUTY, CHIEF!

HMM... **NEW BUILDING?**

THAT'S IT, HARRINGTON! THE WORD "**NEW**." IT'S PROBABLY THE CLUE WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR! THINK BACK... EVERY ONE OF THOSE JOBS INVOLVED A **NEW BUILDING!**



COME ON, HARRINGTON... WE'RE GOING TO CHECK BACK AND SEE HOW LONG AFTER THE COMPLETION OF THE BUILDING THE ROBBERY TOOK PLACE IN EACH CASE!

A SWIFT SCANNING OF THE FILES SEEMED TO NAIL DOWN THE CASE FOR KEEPS...

I WAS RIGHT, HARRINGTON... A ROBBERY TOOK PLACE FROM SIX TO SEVEN WEEKS AFTER EACH BUILDING WAS OCCUPIED BY TENANTS!

WE'VE FINALLY GOT THE TIE-UP WE WERE SEARCHING FOR, CHIEF!



WE'VE GOT MORE THAN THAT, HARRINGTON! WE'VE GOT THE APPROXIMATE DATE WHEN AN ATTEMPT WILL BE MADE ON THAT NEW BANK!

FIVE WEEKS LATER, THE D.A. AND HARRINGTON PUT INTO EFFECT THE FIRST PHASE OF THEIR CAREFULLY-DRAWN PLAN... HARRINGTON-- WE MUST DO MORE THAN CAPTURE THE CROOKS BREAKING IN! WE MUST FIND OUT EXACTLY HOW THEY'RE OPERATING!

WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?

I'LL BE STATIONED INSIDE THE BANK... YOU'LL STAND ON GUARD OUTSIDE, WITH THOSE POLICE OFFICERS! MY PLAN IS TO LET THE CROOKS FIND ME INSIDE--AND TAKE ME TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS!

I GET IT... BUT HOW WILL I KNOW WHEN THEY GRAB YOU, CHIEF?



I'LL BE CROUCHED NEXT TO THAT WINDOW! SOON AS THEY ENTER, I'LL SNAP ON MY FLASHLIGHT, LETTING THE BEAM SHINE OUT THE WINDOW! KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED FOR THE BEAM!

RIGHT! GOOD LUCK, CHIEF!

IT WAS A BOLD GAMBLE, WHICH BEGAN PAYING OFF ABOUT 96 HOURS AFTER I BEGAN MY NIGHTLY VIGIL...

THEY'RE BREAKING IN THROUGH THE VENTILATOR! NOW TO LET HARRINGTON KNOW I'M ABOUT TO BE CAPTURED!



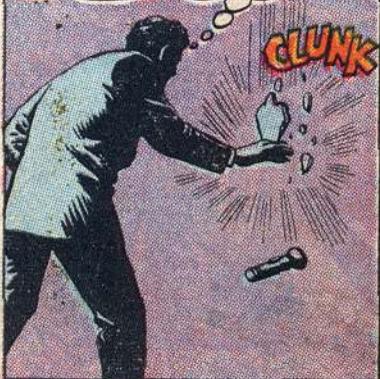
BUT, SUDDENLY...

GREAT SCOTT! A CHUNK OF FALLING PLASTER KNOCKED THE FLASHLIGHT OUT OF MY HAND!

AND, BEFORE HE COULD RETRIEVE IT...

IT'S THE D.A.! BETTER CANCEL THE ROBBERY--THERE ARE PROBABLY MORE COPS AROUND! SHOULD I LET HIM HAVE IT?

AND ATTRACT ATTENTION? DON'T BE A FOOL...WE'LL TAKE HIM TO HAMBRO--AND LET HIM DECIDE WHAT TO DO!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MEANWHILE, AS MINUTES LENGTHENED INTO HOURS...

NO WARNING FLASHLIGHT BEAM FROM THE CHIEF! LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER WASTED NIGHT!

HMM... THINK I'LL GO INSIDE AND ASK THE D.A. IF HE WANTS TO HANG AROUND ANY LONGER! COME ON!



BUT, TO HARRINGTON'S DISMAY...

THE D.A.'S FLASHLIGHT-- ON THE FLOOR! AND THE NIGHT GUARD-- BOUND AND GAGGED!

LOOKS LIKE THE CHIEF NEVER GOT A CHANCE TO USE HIS WARNING BEAM! LET'S GO... WE'LL HAVE TO SCOUR THE CITY FOR A SIGHT OF HIM!



IN THE MEANTIME...

YOU WERE WISE NOT TO SHOOT HIM IN THE BANK, GENTLEMEN! HERE, NO ONE WILL DETECT THE GUN REPORTS!

YOU HEARD WHAT MR. HAMBRO SAID, MIKE... LET HIM HAVE IT!



BACKING AWAY, THE D.A. TRIED A DESPERATE GAMBLE.

WATCH OUT! HE'S TIPPING OVER THAT MODEL LIBRARY!



THE STALLING TACTIC WORKED PERFECTLY...

GOT TO DELAY THEM! THAT TOWER BUILDING UNDER THE SKYLIGHT-- MY ONE CHANCE...



AND AS THE PURSUIT RESUMED...

GET HIM-- BEFORE HE BREAKS UP THE WHOLE PLACE!

I'M CLOSER TO THE TOWER BUILDING-- BUT NOT CLOSE ENOUGH!





FOR 10 MORE MINUTES, THE D.A. MANAGED TO ELUDE HIS PURSUERS-- BUT, FINALLY...

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO HOOK THE FISH! SHOOT! SHOOT!

DON'T WORRY, MR. HAMBRO-- HERE GOES...



ALL AT ONCE...

DROP THOSE GUNS!

THE POLICE! H-HOW DID THEY GET HERE?

GET GOING, MR. MASTERMIND-- AND I'LL BE GLAD TO EXPLAIN OUTSIDE!

SHORTLY...

YOU SEE, HAMBRO-- I COUNTED ON MY CLEVER ASSISTANT, HARRINGTON, TO REMEMBER A PREVIOUS SIGNAL WE'D MADE UP... THE WARNING BEAM OF MY FLASHLIGHT!

B-BUT... YOU COULDN'T HAVE SHINED A FLASHLIGHT AT HIM! YOU HAD NO FLASHLIGHT-- AND THERE ARE NO WINDOWS AT MY HEAD-QUARTERS!

NO, HAMBRO, BUT I SNAPPED ON THE SEARCHLIGHT ATOP YOUR TOWER BUILDING MODEL! I WAS SURE HARRINGTON WOULD BECOME SUSPICIOUS OF A BEAM COMING OUT OF A SKYLIGHT... AND, BY THE WAY, I'M VERY GLAD YOU BUILT THOSE REPLICAS WITH SUCH REALISTIC ARTISTRY!





brings you

THE KINGS OF COMEDY!

10¢ PHIL SILVERS featuring **ST. BILK**

ADAPTED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

HEY SARGE! BARBELLA JUST HIT THE COLONEL'S NOSE!

HEY SARGE! BARBELLA JUST HIT THE COLONEL'S NOSE!

HEY SARGE! BARBELLA JUST HIT THE COLONEL'S NOSE!

HIT THE COLONEL

HIGH SCORE WIND PASS

BILK! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU HANGING MY PHOTO IN YOUR BARRACKS?

MEN MEN, I'M SURE THE COLONEL DOESN'T ASK—MODEST AS HE IS—IT HELPS THE MEN'S MORALE TO HAVE YOU AS THEIR PHILIP SID!

10¢ THE ADVENTURES OF **JERRY LEWIS**

ADAPTED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

AH-AH-AH! THEY SAID I COULDN'T GET PAST THE GUARD. BUT BOY—AM I GONNA GET A SHOT!

ADAPTED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

10¢ **BOB HOPE**

ADAPTED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

HEY! THIS IS EXCITING. BOB! WE'RE ON THE STREET OF SEVEN THIEVES!

DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ, POLL. THEY JUST NAMED THESE STREETS TO ATTRACT TOURISTS!

ADAPTED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

EACH ISSUE A MIRTH-QUAKE!

10¢ **JACKIE GLEASON** **HONEYMOONERS**

ADAPTED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

HEY RALPHY BOY... AM I IN A TRANCE YET?

I DON'T KNOW, NORTON... TO TELL!

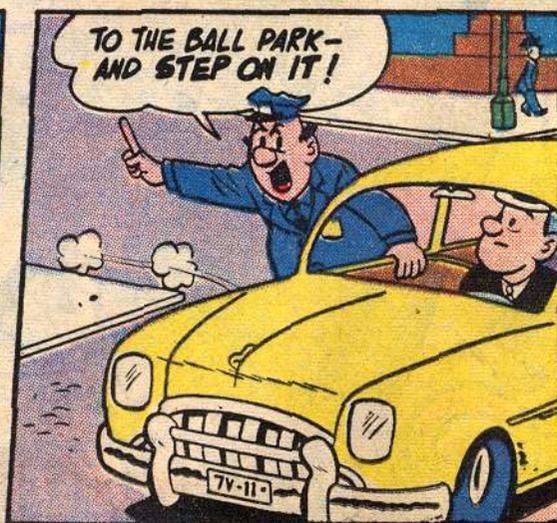
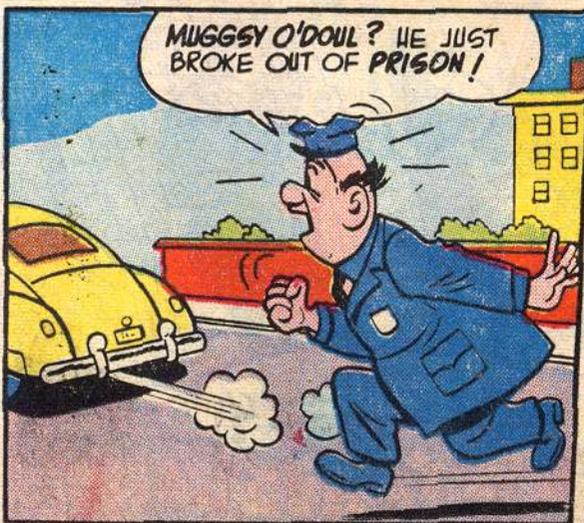
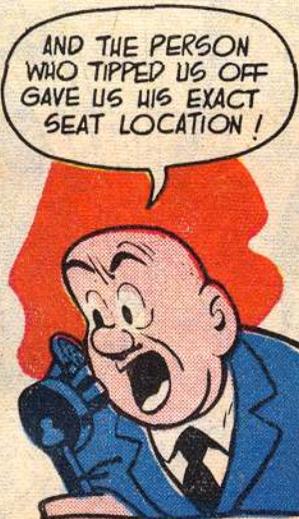
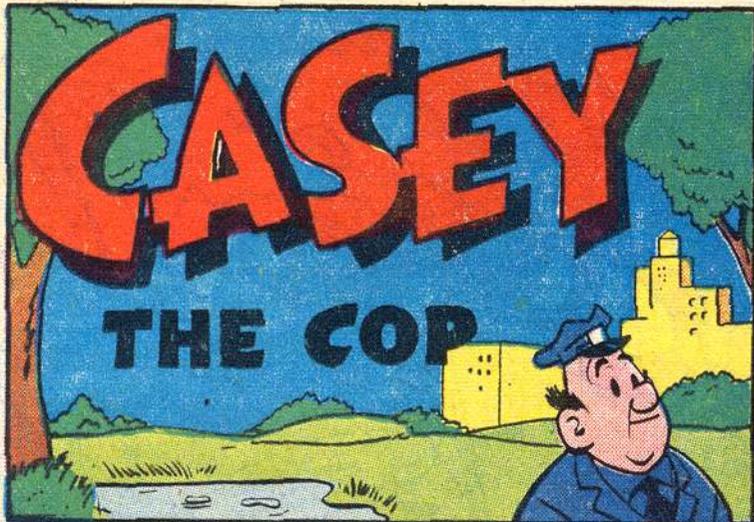
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ASK FOR THESE MAGAZINES AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!



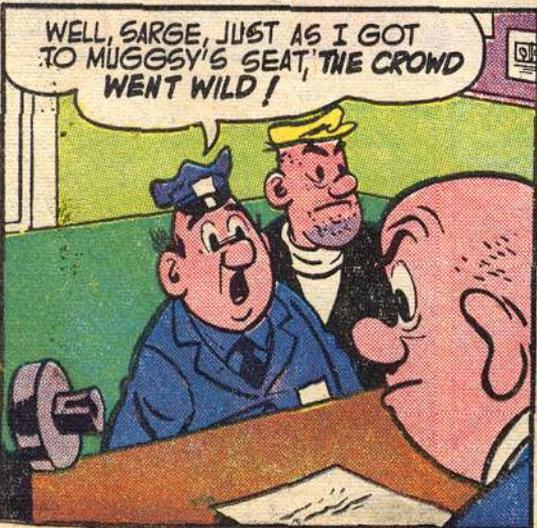
The LINE of STARS!







MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IN MY FILES, THIS PARTICULAR CASE IS WITHOUT PARALLEL. FOR A CRIME SYNDICATE HAD ACTUALLY TAKEN TO THE HIGH SEAS TO PREY UPON UNSUSPECTING PASSENGERS OUT OF THE JURISDICTION OF MY DEPARTMENT! AND IF IT WEREN'T FOR MISS MILLER'S INVALUABLE AID, I MAY NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO EXPOSE AND BREAK...

"THE CRUISE RACKET!"



GOOD GRIEF! THAT CRIMINAL IS IMPERSONATING ME TO LURE MISS MILLER TO REVEAL HER IDENTITY! IF I DON'T ACT FAST, SHE'LL DISCLOSE HERSELF AS MY UNDERCOVER AGENT!

ON THE EVENING OF MAY 28TH, THE TED VAN FLEETS LEFT A PARTY EARLY TO RETURN HOME...

I'M SORRY YOU'RE NOT FEELING WELL, MY DEAR! BUT A GOOD NIGHT'S REST SHOULD REMEDY--

TED -- LOOK! A LIGHT IN OUR GREENHOUSE!



SOMEBODY MUST BE STEALING MY JEWELRY!

I'LL CALL THE POLICE AT ONCE!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MY ASSISTANT, HARRINGTON, AND I WERE BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL WHEN THE ROBBERY REPORT CAME IN! WE WENT IMMEDIATELY TO THE CRIME SCENE...

NONE OF THESE OTHER PLANTS WAS DISTURBED, CHIEF-- LOOKS LIKE OUR BURGLAR KNEW JUST WHERE TO PUT HIS HANDS ON THOSE JEWELS!

YES, HARRINGTON! MR. AND MRS. VAN FLEET-- WHATEVER PROMPTED YOU TO HIDE THEM IN SUCH A PLACE?



IT WAS MY WIFE'S IDEA, D.A.-- SHE DECIDED TO CONCEAL THE GEMS IN THIS UNLIKELY SPOT AFTER SEVERAL HOMES IN THE AREA WERE BURGLARIZED!

HM... WHO ELSE WAS AWARE OF THIS PLAN?



NOT A LIVING SOUL! YOU SEE, WE HID THEM IN THE UTMOST SECRECY AFTER DECIDING TO DO SO ON OUR RECENT VACATION CRUISE!

CRUISE? DID YOU HAPPEN TO SAIL ON THE **SEA STAR**?



WHY, YES! HOWEVER DID YOU KNOW, MR. D.A.?

IT FITS INTO A PATTERN, MRS. VAN FLEET! MY OFFICE WILL BE IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH YOU!



HARRINGTON AND I SPENT THE EARLY MORNING HOURS RECHECKING TWO OTHER UNSOLVED THEFTS--FOR WE HAD FOUND A COMMON DENOMINATOR IN ALL THREE CASES...

WHILE CRUISING ON THE **SEA STAR**, YOUNG GAVE HIS LAWYER HIS SAFE COMBINATION VIA SHIP-TO-SHORE RADIO TO OBTAIN SOME LEGAL PAPERS!

YEAH... AND IT'S A CINC HIS LAWYER DIDN'T BURGLARIZE HIS SAFE THE FOLLOWING WEEK! AND LISTEN TO THIS, CHIEF...



MRS. WINSTON REPORTED THAT HER DIAMOND TIARA HAD BEEN SWITCHED FOR A PASTE DUPLICATE SHORTLY AFTER RETURNING FROM A TRIP ABOARD THE **SEA STAR**!

HMM... THREE UNSOLVED THEFTS--AND THE THREE VICTIMS ALL CRUISED ON THE SAME SHIP PRIOR TO THE CRIMES!





I DON'T NEED A CRYSTAL BALL FOR THIS ONE, CHIEF--SOME CRIMINAL'S "WORKING" THAT SHIP!

BUT WHO, HARRINGTON? AND WHAT IS HIS METHOD OF OPERATION? AH, MISS MILLER-- JUST THE PERSON I WANT TO SEE!



AFTER BRIEFING MY SECRETARY...

WELL, MISS MILLER-- HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO ON A SHORT LUXURY CRUISE AND HELP US CRACK THIS CASE?

WHY, CHIEF--A GIRL WOULD BE A FOOL TO TURN DOWN A CHANCE FOR A VACATION LIKE THAT!

FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, IT WAS NECESSARY FOR US BOTH TO ASSUME FALSE IDENTITIES, AND MY STAFF HANDLED THE DETAILS OF "TYPING" US...

WE PUT OUR PLAN INTO OPERATION WITH THE SEA STAR'S NEXT SAILING! I MUST SAY MISS MILLER PLAYED HER ROLE TO PERFECTION...



NAME: SOPHIA VICKERS
FATHER: J. VICKERS
VICKERS CHEMICAL COMPANY
SCHOOLING: KENTMORE PRIVATE SCHOOL



NAME: HUNTINGTON DAY
DAY SPORTS APPAREL, INC.--- OWNER
PRESIDENT ---
ADDRESS: DAY ESTATE



THAT'S IT, PUDGIE... FUDGIE-- MISS MILLER'S PUTTING UP THE GANGPLANK, DAHLINGS!

MISS MILLER'S PUTTING ON A CONVINCING SHOW! NOW IT'S MY TURN!



GREAT TO BE ABOARD, CAPTAIN! NO BETTER TONIC THAN A SEA CRUISE!

YES, SIR!



ALONE IN MY STATEROOM, I WAS MAKING PLANS TO HIDE MY POLICE IDENTIFICATION WHEN I SAW IT...

THIS LAMP BASE SHOULD BE A PERFECT PLACE! WHAT'S THIS--? AN EXTRA WIRE ENTWINED WITH THE LAMP CORD! COULD THIS ROOM BE WIRED?



I WAS RIGHT--FOR INSIDE THE PERFORATED LAMP BASE I FOUND...

A MIKE! THE ROOM HAS BEEN WIRED TO PICK UP CONVERSATIONS!

I WAS STUNNED! HOW COULD ANYONE HAVE KNOWN OF OUR PLANS? SHORTLY, AS I HURRIED TO MISS MILLER'S STATEROOM...



HI THERE...

SHHHH!

IF MY DISGUISE IS SUSPECTED, HERS MIGHT ALSO BE!

SURE ENOUGH, A SEARCH REVEALED A MICROPHONE BEHIND THE HEATING VENT...



OH!

CAN'T TALK IN HERE -- HAVE TO USE PAPER AND PENCIL!



Can't talk - the corridor!

OUTSIDE, AS I TRACED THE WIRES...



WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED -- BUT HOW, CHIEF?

WAIT... I DON'T THINK WE HAVE! THESE **OTHER** STATEROOMS ALSO ARE WIRED! LET'S FOLLOW THESE LINES TO THEIR SOURCE!

WORKING CAUTIOUSLY, WE TRACED THE WIRES TO THE TOP DECK...



A NUMBER OF RECORDING MACHINES! THE WHOLE VESSEL'S WIRED! WE'VE STUMBLED ONTO A GIGANTIC RACKET!

QUICKLY, WE WITHDREW WHERE I COULD BRIEF MISS MILLER ON OUR NEXT MOVE...



... YOU' MEAN, THIS IS HOW THE WINSTON AND YOUNG BURGLARIES WERE PLANNED, CHIEF?

EXACTLY! EVERY PASSENGER ABOARD IS A POTENTIAL VICTIM!

ALL PRIVATE STATEROOM CONVERSATIONS ARE RECORDED TO LEARN THE WHEREABOUTS OF VALUABLES!

AND WE'RE **OUTSIDE** THE 12-MILE LIMIT AND HAVE NO LEGAL POWER TO LAUNCH AN **OFFICIAL** INVESTIGATION! WE MUST COMPILE ALL POSSIBLE EVIDENCE TO APPREHEND THEM ON OUR RETURN!



NEXT DAY, MISS MILLER AND I WERE IN FOR MORE SURPRISES AS WE SOUGHT FURTHER EVIDENCE...

W-WHY, THIS IS JUST A CHEAP IMITATION! THE PASSENGERS ARE EVEN BEING CHEATED ON THEIR PURCHASES!



AND IN THE WEST LOUNGE...

THERE'S SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT THOSE TWO! WHERE HAVE I SEEN THEIR FACES BEFORE?



AS I MADE SOME SKETCHES, THE FULL SCOPE OF THE SHIPBOARD RACKET STRUCK ME...

OF COURSE! THEY'RE FEEHAN AND BLANE, TWO CONFIDENCE MEN WHOSE PICTURES ARE IN OUR MUG FILE! WITHOUT THEIR DISGUISES, THEY'RE EASILY RECOGNIZABLE!



LATER... THE TWO MEN ARE FROM OUT OF TOWN, MISS MILLER! THEY DON'T KNOW ME PERSONALLY AND WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME!

GOOD, CHIEF-- I'VE NOTICED CREW MEMBERS SNEAKING SECRET PICTURES OF PASSENGERS ALL AROUND! WHAT COULD THAT MEAN?



MISS MILLER, THE THIEVES ARE INGENUOUS! WE CAN'T TELL *WHERE* THEY MAY HAVE MICROPHONES RIGGED! IN CASE WE MUST SUMMON ONE ANOTHER, LET'S USE THIS CODE TAP!

UNDOUBTEDLY TO IDENTIFY THEIR VICTIMS WHEN IT COMES TIME TO ROB THEM! WE'D BETTER SEPARATE AND RESUME OUR TALK LATER!

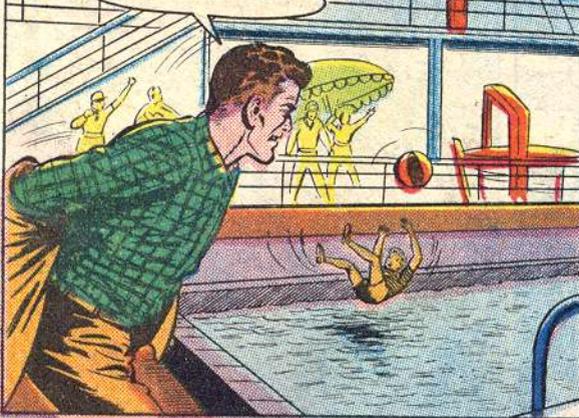


RIGHT, CHIEF!

TAP!
TAP!

IT WAS SOON AFTER THAT A TWIST OF FATE PUT MY LIFE IN JEOPARDY...

THAT BOY-- HE'S FALLEN INTO THE POOL!



AS I EMERGED WITH HIM...

THAT STEWARD-- HE'S HANDLING MY IDENTITY PAPERS THAT I DIDN'T DARE CONCEAL IN THE LAMP!



A MOMENT LATER, MY WORST FEARS WERE REALIZED...

HE'S ONE OF THEM, ALL RIGHT--RAN DIRECTLY TO THEIR RECORDING ROOM! MY DISGUISE IS DESTROYED-- BUT I MUST MAKE SURE THEY DON'T LINK MISS MILLER TO ME! SHE MUST BE PROTECTED!



EARLY THAT EVENING, I WAS ON DECK WHEN...

THEY'RE COMING FOR ME!



SUDDENLY, AS I TURNED TO FLEE...



THAT WAS A BREAK! THE D. A. WAS SO PANICKY, HE GOT RID OF HIMSELF! WE'RE SAFE!

NOT YET WE'RE NOT! THOSE POLICE WORK IN PAIRS! BUT RELAX-- I KNOW HOW WE CAN BAIT HIS PAL INTO THE OPEN!



THEY DIDN'T REALIZE THAT MY FALL HAD BEEN PLANNED...

IT WORKED--PREPARING THIS TOW ROPE AND LIFE PRESERVER DID THE TRICK! THEY COULDN'T SEE ME IN THE DARKNESS AS I HOVERED CLOSE TO THE SHIP'S SIDE!



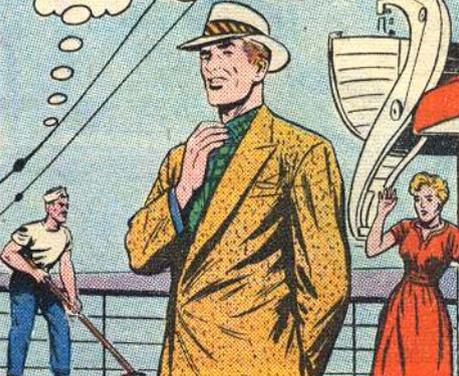
AFTER I CLIMBED BACK ON BOARD...

THEY THINK I'M DEAD-- BUT THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST PART OF MY PLAN! HMM, I CAN CUT A MUSTACHE OUT OF THAT BRUSH AND USE THESE CLOTHES!



NEXT MORNING, I WAS COMPLETELY UNPREPARED FOR THE DANGEROUS TURN OF EVENTS...

GOOD GRIEF! THERE'S A MAN USING MY FORMER DISGUISE--AND MISS MILLER IS APPROACHING HIM!



I WAS DESPERATE! MISS MILLER WOULD CERTAINLY UNWITTINGLY REVEAL HERSELF AS MY ASSISTANT...

THANK GOODNESS... I FEARED SOMETHING HAD HAPPENED TO THE CHIEF!

CAN'T DISCLOSE MYSELF WITHOUT SPOILING OUR PLANS-- GOT TO STOP HER FROM FALLING INTO THEIR TRAP TO IDENTIFY HER...



THEN, JUST AS SHE WAS ABOUT TO SPEAK...

THE CHIEF'S TAPPING SIGNAL... W-WHY, THAT PORTER MUST BE HE! BUT WHO IS THE OTHER MAN?



I MOVED QUICKLY AS THE DISGUISED HOODLUM PASSED...

YES, IT'S I, MISS MILLER! WE CAN'T RISK WAITING ANY LONGER--THEY WON'T REST UNTIL THEY LOCATE YOU! HURRY! WE MUST BE GETTING WITHIN THE 12-MILE LIMIT AREA! THE RADIO ROOM'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

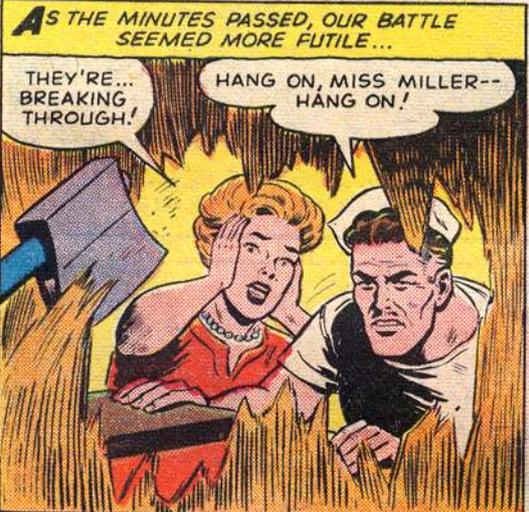


I SWIFTLY SUBDUED THEIR RADIO OPERATOR, AND...

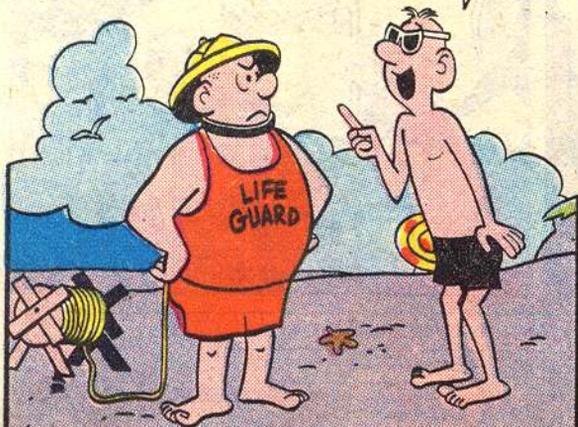
CHIEF! THE PORTER MUST HAVE REPORTED HIS MISSING CLOTHES-- A MOB'S HEADING THIS WAY!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS THAT MY MESSAGE WILL BE RECEIVED IN TIME!

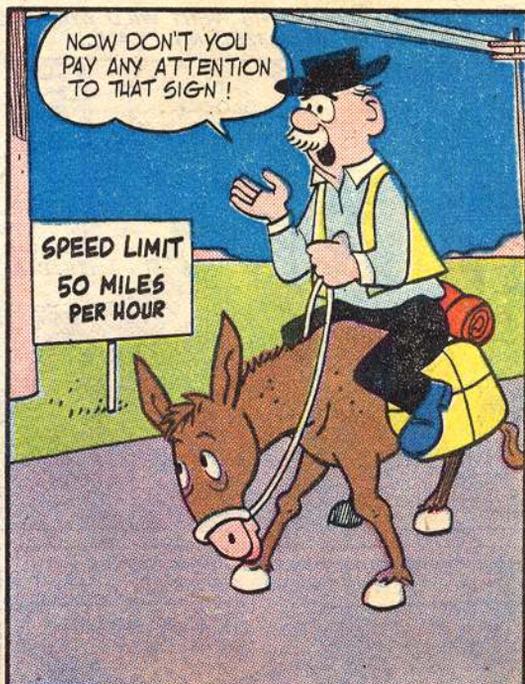




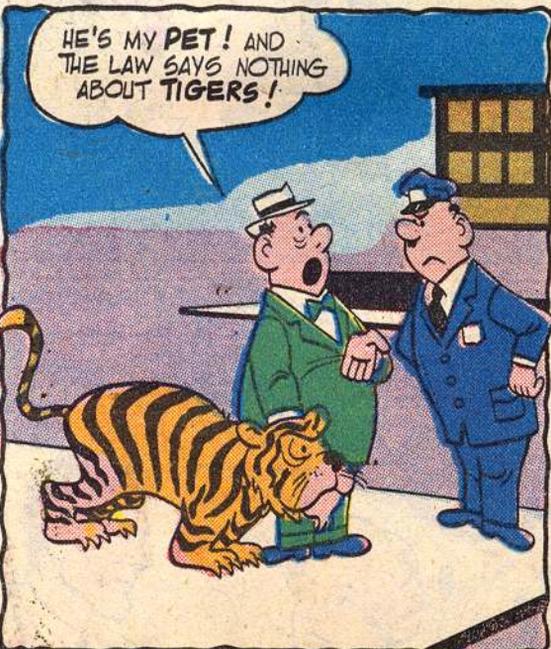
STRANGE LAWS



GEORGIA: "A LIFEGUARD MUST WEAR A BRIGHT RED BATHING SUIT WITH HARNESS AROUND THE NECK ATTACHED TO 200 FOOT LONG LIFE LINE."



OHIO: "IT IS ILLEGAL TO RIDE A MULE AT A SPEED OF MORE THAN SIX MILES AN HOUR."

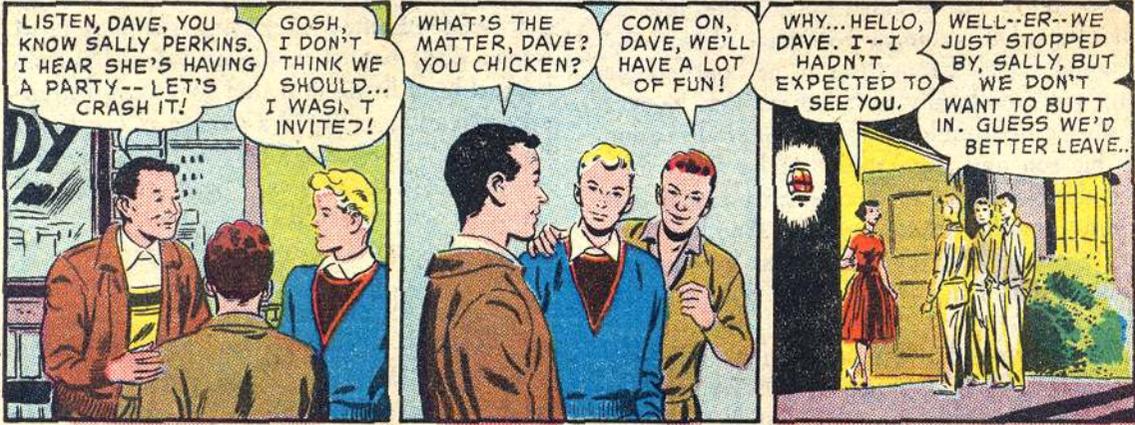


ALDERSON, W. VA.: "AN ORDINANCE STATES NO LIONS SHALL BE ALLOWED TO RUN WILD ON THE STREETS OF THIS CITY."



WASHINGTON, D.C.: "A DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS IS REQUIRED OF ALL DRIVING INSTRUCTORS."

WANTED: A TEEN-AGE CODE



THE D.A. FILE

MAYHEM ON MAYFLOWER

The voyage of the *Mayflower* replica to these shores last summer recalls the fate of one John Billington, a passenger aboard the original vessel. From the day he boarded the ship with his family at Southampton, he was a source of trouble. Once, he offered his gun to his son and suggested that he fire it into the ship's powder magazine, an incident that almost resulted in catastrophe. Another time, he threatened the captain unless he changed course, and finally had to be overcome by the crew.

In Plymouth, his continued misdeeds prompted Gov. William Bradford to characterize him in his journal as "an irrepressible ruffian" and to predict, "a knave he is, and a knave he will die."

Within three years, he was jailed at least a dozen times but always released for lack of proof. But Billington's checkered career was one day capped by the most reprehensible of crimes. Involving himself in an argument with a neighbor, he fetched a musket from his house and wounded him fatally.

All Plymouth was enraged. His trial created a furor. Sentenced to be hanged, Billington challenged the authority of the court, which, he claimed, could not exact capital punishment, a privilege reserved only for the court back in England. Since his transportation, along with the witnesses, would be a bothersome affair, Billington impudently suggested that the matter be dropped.

But Gov. Bradford was of another mind. Riding to Boston, he met with John Winthrop, governor of the recently established Massachusetts Bay Colony, and civic leaders. It was agreed that the punishment be meted out, as directed by the Plymouth court. Thus, on Sept. 30, 1630, John Billington was hanged, earning for himself the unenviable distinction of being the first executed slayer in this country.

TREED VAGRANT

In Buffalo, N. Y., a middle-aged tramp

shifted his home from an old oak tree to the Erie County jail.

Hailed before a city magistrate, the straggler who admitted to having no permanent home, said that since his arrival in Buffalo he had been living in a tree on railroad property. Pleading guilty to a charge of vagrancy, he asked for—and received—a 60-day sentence. "Thank you, Your Honor," he said. "It was too cold in that tree."

DIRECT ANSWER

The judge glared at the two litigants before him. "Why can't you settle your differences out of court?" he asked.

"That's just what we were doing," replied one of them, whose face was more bruised than the other's, "when the police came along and interfered!"

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

BRISBANE, Australia: A salesman was arrested for impersonating a policeman while selling a pamphlet titled, "Crime Does Not Pay."

MADISON, Wis.: When a burglary victim set up a camera to catch him in the act on his next visit, the sly thief ignored the padded wallet to bait him, slipped off with the \$200 camera instead. But persistent police work caused his picture to be taken—for the rogues' gallery.

GIDEON, Mo.: A circus owner reported the theft of a truck and trailer, which contained tigers and apes.

PHOENIX, Ariz.: This ad appeared in the "Lost" column of the *Republic*: "Teeth, uppers near Avalon on South Central; lowers near Riverside ballroom . . ." Police found both, returned them to their owner.

ATHENS, Ala.: The Piney Creek Bridge, a 100-foot steel structure, was stolen from its foundation, located not long after by the sheriff, in a nearby junkyard.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IT SEEMED LIKE A FOOLPROOF SCHEME! AN INGENIOUS CRIMINAL HAD FOUND A WAY TO TRANSPORT STOLEN GOODS THROUGH OUR ROADBLOCKS. AND AS HARRINGTON AND I LAUNCHED AN INTENSIVE INVESTIGATION, WE FOUND OURSELVES BEHIND THE BARS OF...

THE UNDERWORLD ZOO



D.A.-- DON'T GO IN THERE! THOSE LIONS ARE KILLERS!

FOLLOW ME, HARRINGTON! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE FROM HERE!

IT WAS JUNE OF LAST YEAR WHEN HARRINGTON AND I LAUNCHED THE CAMPAIGN THAT UNCOVERED THE CITY'S STRANGEST CRIMINAL...

HARRINGTON, WE'VE HAD A RASH OF HIJACKINGS AND ROBBERIES RECENTLY-- AND WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SPOT ANY OF THE STOLEN GOODS! ANYTHING NEW ON "FENCE" SUSPECTS?

I'VE GOT A LIST HERE OF HALF A DOZEN NEW ONES!

ONE "SMOKY" SWANSON WAS TOPS ON OUR LIST OF SUSPECTED RECEIVERS OF STOLEN GOODS! LATER...

THEN YOU THINK THIS SWANSON MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE 200 TRUCK TIRES THAT WERE HIJACKED LAST WEEK, CHIEF?

THE HIJACK CAR WAS TRACED TO THIS DISTRICT-- AND SWANSON'S KNOWN TO CONSORT WITH CRIMINALS, HARRINGTON! LET'S GO...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



APPARENTLY FEARING A RAID, OUR SUSPECT REFUSED TO ANSWER HIS DOOR! AS WE BURST IN...

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? I HAVE MY RIGHTS!

AND SO DO THE POLICE, SWANSON! I HAVE A WARRANT TO SEARCH YOUR PREMISES!

BUT AS WE LOOKED ABOUT, OUR HOPES FELL...

NO TIRES THERE, CHIEF! GUESS WE DREW A BLANK-- 200 TRUCK TIRES ARE HARD TO HIDE!

YES...THEY EVIDENTLY AREN'T IN THIS STORAGE WAREHOUSE, HARRINGTON! HMM, AN EVEN DOZEN SILVER FOX FURS!



I TOLD YOU I WASN'T HIDING ANY HOT TRUCK TIRES!

HARRINGTON, HANDCUFF THAT MAN!

NO, THE TIRES **AREN'T** HERE -- BUT THESE FURS MAY BE THE ONES STOLEN IN CENTER CITY LAST MONTH! THIS INTER-CITY REPORT SAYS THERE WERE EXACTLY 12 SILVER FOXES IN THE LOT!



NEXT MORNING AT HEADQUARTERS, I WAS PROVED CORRECT WHEN THE VICTIMIZED FUR DEALER REACHED TOWN...

YES, YES-- THESE ARE MY FURS! THANK GOODNESS YOU LOCATED THEM!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY SMUGGLED THOSE FURS OUT OF CENTER CITY-- TO DISPOSE OF THEM. IN OUR TOWN!

EXACTLY, HARRINGTON! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE 200 STOLEN TRUCK TIRES WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR?



FORTUNATELY, MY MEMORY OF A CRIME DETAIL FROM ANOTHER CITY HAD SMASHED A FUR THEFT THERE! BUT THAT AFTERNOON WE WERE SHOCKED AS...

THOSE ARE SOME OF THE STOLEN TIRES! BUT HOW DID THEY GET TO NORTH CITY? ROADBLOCKS WERE POSTED ON EVERY HIGHWAY LEADING OUT OF TOWN!

FROM NORTH CITY POLICE DEPT., SIX NEW RANGER TRUCK TIRES NUMBER 45,362 LOCATED...

I WAS AS BEWILDERED AS HARRINGTON! HURRIEDLY, WE CHECKED OUR ROADBLOCKS...

MR. D.A., NOT ONE UNAUTHORIZED TRUCK GOT THROUGH HERE WITHOUT A SEARCH!

AND 200 TIRES COULDN'T BE SHIPPED BY RAIL WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION OF THE RAILROAD POLICE! SUCH HEAVY STOLEN PROPERTY COULDN'T BE FLOWN OUT--SO HOW ARE THEY DOING IT?



BACK IN MY OFFICE, HARRINGTON AND I STUDIED THE CASE WHEN THE FULL IMPACT OF THE SITUATION STRUCK US WITH TRIP-HAMMER FORCE...

THEN YOU BELIEVE WE'RE CONFRONTED WITH SOME INGENUOUS INTER-CITY SMUGGLING RACKET, CHIEF?

YES, HARRINGTON! STOLEN PROPERTY IS SOMEHOW BEING SLIPPED OUT OF TOWN!

PROPERTY THAT'S STOLEN IN ONE CITY IS DISTRIBUTED THROUGH FENCES IN ANOTHER! THEY SEEM TO HAVE A FOOLPROOF MEANS OF SKIRTING POLICE ROADBLOCKS, HARRINGTON! WE'VE GOT TO FIND IT!



WE COULDN'T REALIZE THEN WHAT WAS OCCURRING AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A NEIGHBORING CITY...

HERE COMES ANDREWS NOW! OPEN THE TRAINING TENT FOR THE TRANSFER!

CHECK, THOMPSON!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SHORTLY, AFTER THE TRUCK HAD BEEN UNLOADED...

FIFTY CASES OF IMPORTED FRENCH PERFUME, THOMPSON! IT'S GOT TO BE DELIVERED BY NEXT WEDNESDAY!

MIGHTY EXPENSIVE STUFF! THIS RETAILS AT \$20 A BOTTLE! MY CHARGE WILL BE \$2,000!

TWO GRAND! YOU SURE CUT YOURSELF A FAT SLICE. HERE--

STOP COMPLAINING, MY FRIEND! WITHOUT ME, YOUR BEST-PLANNED CRIMES WOULD BACK-FIRE!



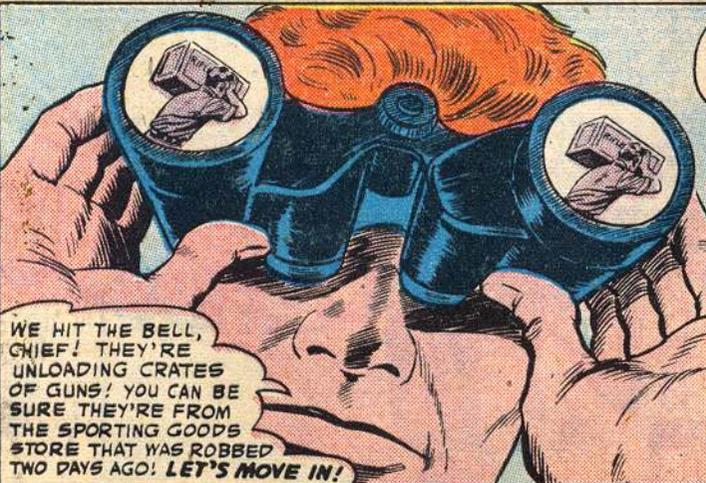
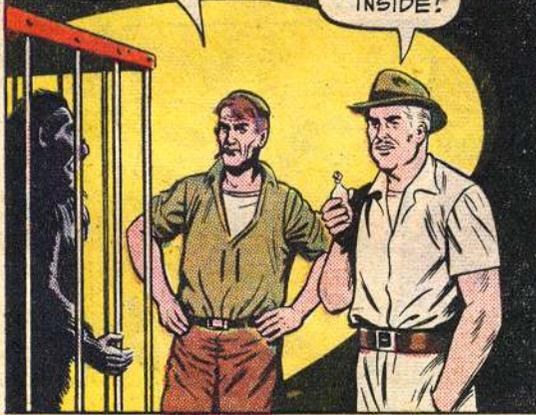
STAMSON'S RILING UP AGAIN, MR. THOMPSON! SHALL I TAKE HIM OUT OF HIS CAGE?

OF COURSE NOT, JOEY! WE'LL WAIT UNTIL LATER TO STASH THE PERFUME INSIDE!

IT WAS TWO DAYS LATER, WHEN HARRINGTON AND I HAD A STAKEOUT ON OUR NEXT FENCE SUSPECT, MARTIN PERRY...

PERRY'S RIVER BARGE IS GETTING SOME COMPANY! KEEP YOUR GLASSES ON THAT TRUCK, HARRINGTON!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



NO, HARRINGTON! WE'RE NOT OUT TO SMASH ONE THEFT--WE'VE GOT TO CRACK A CRIME NETWORK! LET'S COMMANDER A BOAT DOWN THE RIVER!

WE HIT THE BELL, CHIEF! THEY'RE UNLOADING CRATES OF GUNS! YOU CAN BE SURE THEY'RE FROM THE SPORTING GOODS STORE THAT WAS ROBBED TWO DAYS AGO! LET'S MOVE IN!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



SOON, WE WERE CAREFULLY FOLLOWING IN THE WAKE OF PERRY'S BARGE...

WONDER WHERE HE'S HEADING TO, CHIEF?

WE'LL SOON SEE!

THEN, TEN MILES UP-RIVER, NEAR THE EDGE OF THE CITY...

THEY'RE PULLING IN TO SHORE! BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE BUT OPEN GROUND!

STEER TO SHORE, HARRINGTON! WE'RE GOING THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT!

WE CREEPT UP THE RIVER BANK, THEN HALTED...

CHIEF! THEY'RE UNLOADING THE STOLEN RIFLES INTO A CIRCUS WAGON!

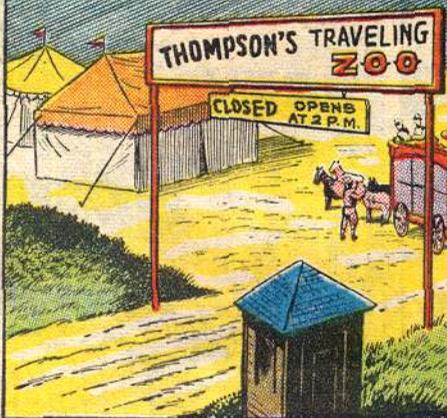
KEEP LOW, HARRINGTON! WE MUSTN'T BE OBSERVED NOW!



THEN, AS WE FOLLOWED THE WAGON TO A CLEARING...

BUT WHY WOULD STOLEN GOODS BE TAKEN TO A ZOO?

IT'S A TRAVELING ZOO, HARRINGTON! QUIET NOW... LET'S GET CLOSER!



IN A MINUTE, THE INCREDIBLE UNDERWORLD SCHEME WAS BARED TO US...

THERE YOU ARE, THOMPSON! ALL THE GUNS ARE HERE-- 60 SPORTS RIFLES!

THEY'LL BE SAFELY CONCEALED! COME ALONG AND I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR CARGO!

WE COULD ONLY GAPE IN AWE AS THOMPSON WENT TO WORK... STOLEN GOODS--

CONCEALED IN THE BOTTOM OF THAT PORTABLE SEAL POOL!

NOT BAD, EH, PERRY, FOR A HIDING PLACE? WE'LL HAVE THE STUFF SHIPPED TO YOUR BARGE IN HALF AN HOUR!

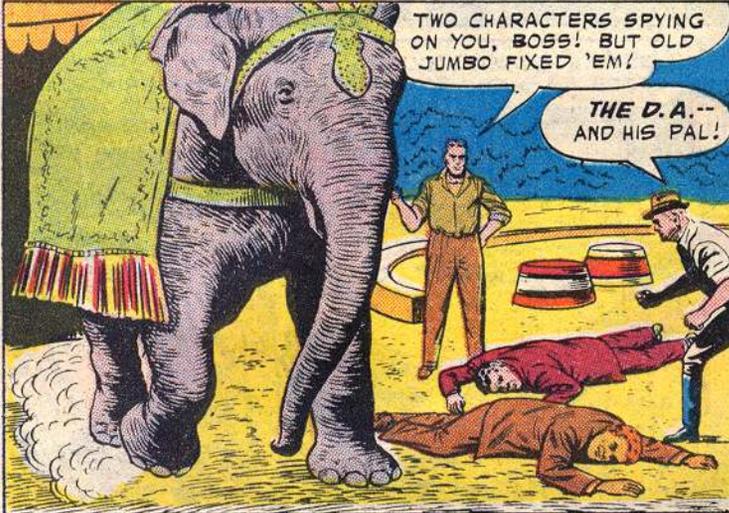
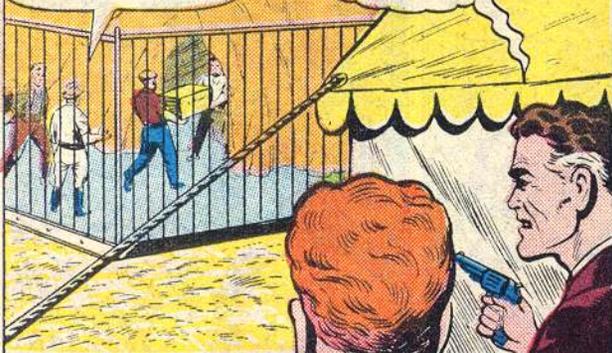


WHEN THE FINAL CASE OF PERFUME HAD BEEN PACKED ABOARD THE WAGON...

IT WAS THEN THAT THUNDER SEEMED TO BURST IN OUR EARS...

WHO'D EVER THINK OF LOOKING IN A BEAR CAVE FOR STOLEN RIFLES! HURRY IT UP, MEN!

A TRAVELING ZOO-- CONCEALING AND TRANSPORTING STOLEN GOODS FROM CITY TO CITY! WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH, HARRINGTON-- LET'S MOVE IN!



WE WERE HUMAN ANIMALS-- TRAPPED IN THOMPSON'S TRAVELING ZOO...

YOU'RE BOTH CAGED, D.A.-- JUST LIKE MY ANIMALS! AND WHEN WE GET TO THE NEXT TOWN, I'M GOING TO PUT YOU OUT OF YOUR MISERY!

AND WHY ARE YOU GIVING US A FREE TRIP IF YOU INTEND TO KILL US, THOMPSON?

YOU'RE MY SECURITY, D.A.! YOU'LL BE MY HOSTAGES IN CASE ANY OF YOUR MEN KNEW YOUR WHEREABOUTS! IF THEY HAVEN'T ARRIVED BY THE TIME I PUT UP MY NEXT SHOW, I'LL KNOW I'M IN THE CLEAR!

IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE AS WE ROLLED THROUGH THE COUNTRYSIDE...

THIS ONE'S OKAY! THOMPSON'S GOT PERMISSION TO GO THROUGH!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



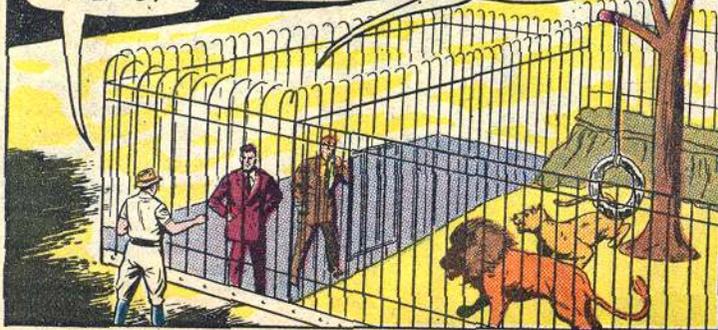
AT DAWN, OUR SITUATION BECAME EVEN MORE HOPELESS AS WE WERE THRUST INTO AN OUTDOOR CAGE BEHIND THOMPSON'S SHOW...

NOW, D.A.! YOU'RE IN MY OWN PRIVATE DEATH HOUSE, WAITING TO WALK THE LAST MILE-- UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU'D RATHER TRY AND ESCAPE THROUGH THE LION CAGE! I SHOULD WARN YOU, THEY'RE KILLERS!

YOU'VE GOT A TWISTED SENSE OF HUMOR, THOMPSON! JUST WHEN ARE WE SENTENCED TO DIE?

AT SIX O'CLOCK! BUT DON'T LOOK SO UNHAPPY-- YOU'LL GET ANYTHING YOU WANT FOR YOUR LAST MEAL!

VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!



THE DAY PASSED SLOWLY AS THOMPSON WAITED TO MAKE SURE MY DEPARTMENT DIDN'T SUSPECT HIM...

THAT LAST MEAL BUSINESS WASN'T FUNNY-- I'M STARVED, CHIEF!

SO ARE THOSE PACING LIONS! NO CHANCE GETTING OVER THE TOP-- THIS CAGE WAS BUILT TO CONFINE A BEAST THAT COULD CLIMB!

THEN, AT A QUARTER TO SIX...

I'M CLEAR, D.A.! NOBODY SHOWED. SO THIS IS IT! WHAT'LL YOU HAVE TO EAT?

WE WANT TWO LARGE 4-INCH STEAKS, RARE WITH MASHED POTATOES AND GREEN PEAS!

YOU HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR, TOO, D.A.! YOU TOOK ME UP ON IT, EH? OKAY, I'LL GO ALONG-- YOU'LL HAVE YOUR STEAK!



A LITTLE LATER, AFTER THE FOOD WAS DELIVERED...

HEARTY APPETITE! IT'LL BE THE LAST ONE--!

YOU--

STEADY, HARRINGTON! PICK UP YOUR STEAK AND FOLLOW ME!

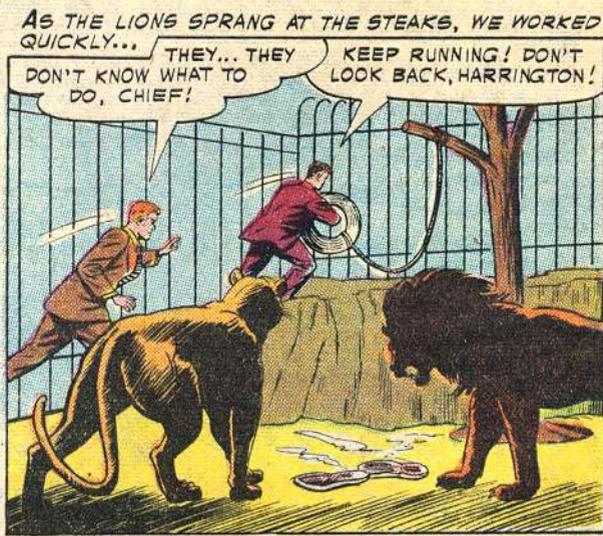
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING, CHIEF? THEY'RE KILLERS!

OUR MEAT IS RARE--AND THESE CATS ARE HUNGRY! WE'VE GOT TO CHANCE IT! DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!





NOW! THEY'LL EITHER CHOOSE THE MEAT... OR US!



AS THE LIONS SPRANG AT THE STEAKS, WE WORKED QUICKLY... THEY... THEY KEEP RUNNING! DON'T LOOK BACK, HARRINGTON! DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO, CHIEF!

MOMENTS LATER, WE SWUNG OFF THE LEDGE, AND...



MADE IT--!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THOMPSON'S LOOK AS HE RECEIVED THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE ...



TIME FOR THE EXECUTION! THERE'S BEEN A REPRIEVE, THOMPSON! GET HIS GUN, HARRINGTON!

LATER, AN INCREDIBLE STORE OF STOLEN GOODS WAS PILED UP BEHIND HEADQUARTERS AS THE UNDER-WORLD ZOO DISGORGED ITS LOOT...



FANTASTIC, MR. D.A. HE HAD WJACKED STUFF HIDDEN ALL OVER THE PLACE... IN BEAR CAGES, THE PORTABLE POOL, EVEN SEWN INTO THE TENT TOP!

YES, IT WAS AN INGENIOUS RACKET--TRANSPORTING STOLEN GOODS FROM CITY TO CITY UNDER THE PROTECTION OF HIS ZOO!

SAY, HARRINGTON, AFTER WE ROUND UP PERRY, HOW ABOUT GOING TO THE CIRCUS TOMORROW? CHIEF! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF ANIMALS TO LAST ME A LIFETIME!



THE END.

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EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

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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.

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- Send postpaid 32-Page Gun Book, 20 Page Club Brochure, Daisy Catalog, Daisy Reminder Kit, full Directions how I can use this material to "sell" my parents on buying me a Daisy.
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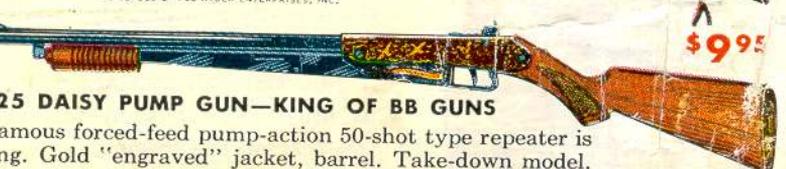


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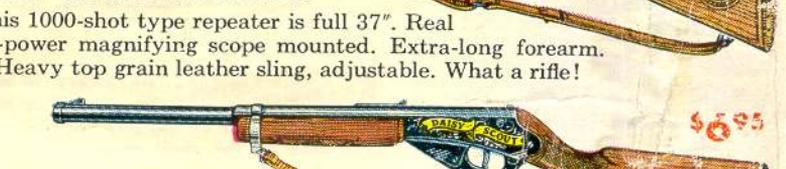
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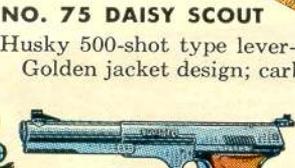
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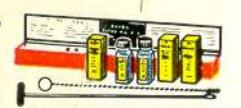
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