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OCT. NO. 65



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

WHAT WAS THE SECRET BEHIND MR. D.A.'S "MYSTERY WITNESS!"

WHO IS SHE?
WHO IS THE D.A. GETTING TO TESTIFY AGAINST US?



My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it fast. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles *where* you want them; add inches to your

chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man — confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future — WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3548
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



ARE YOU

Skinny and Run Down?

Always Tired?

Nervous

Shy and Lacking in Confidence?

Overweight and Short of Breath?

Lacking in Vim and Vigor?

Slow at Sports?

Do you Want to Gain Weight?

What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3548
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

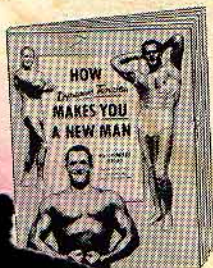
- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> More Weight—Solid in the Right Places | <input type="checkbox"/> Slimmer Waist and Hips |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Broader Chest and Shoulders | <input type="checkbox"/> More Powerful Leg Muscles |
| <input type="checkbox"/> More Powerful Arms and Grip | <input type="checkbox"/> Better Sleep, More Energy |

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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City.....Zone.....State.....



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

SOMEWHERE--IN THREE SEPARATE PARTS--A VILLAGE, A MINE AND A HARBOR WERE DESTINED FOR CATASTROPHE. TO LOCATE THESE PLACES--TO FERRET OUT THE CRIMINALS BEHIND THIS MASSIVE SCHEME--FELL UPON MY SHOULDERS, AS I EMBARKED ON A DESPERATE...

WORLD WIDE

DRAGNET

THIS MINE CONTAINS MILES OF UNDERGROUND PASSAGES, MR. D. A.!

AND WE HAVE ONLY A FEW HOURS TO PREVENT IT FROM BEING DESTROYED!



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THE "BOMB" THAT WAS TO DETONATE THE MOST INCREDIBLE MANHUNT IN MY CAREER ARRIVED THROUGH THE MAILS ON JANUARY 31ST OF THIS YEAR...

THE PACKAGE WRAPPER BEARS A FOREIGN POSTMARK, D.A.! WHAT'S THE CONTENTS?

THREE PHOTOGRAPHS, HARRINGTON-- AND A NOTE...

A VILLAGE, MINE AND CITY HARBOR DOOMED-- "SPEAK TO CARL RADACK!" SOUNDS LIKE A GAG, CHIEF!

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING SOME REACTION FROM HIS GANG PALS, EVER SINCE WE ARRESTED THAT INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL AND CONVICTED HIM OF MURDER!



BUT RADACK WAS CONVICTED AND SENTENCED TO DIE IN THE CHAIR IN TEN DAYS! HOW COULD THESE PHOTOS HELP HIM NOW?

LET'S GET OUT TO THE PRISON, HARRINGTON... PERHAPS WE CAN FIT THE PIECES TOGETHER AFTER A TALK WITH RADACK!

FOR A MAN TEN DAYS FROM DEATH, THE INTERNATIONAL CRIME CHIEF SEEMED QUITE AT EASE...

GRASP, MR. D.A.! MY FRIENDS ABROAD ARE CONCERNED OVER MY HEALTH-- AND THOSE PHOTOS ASSURE ME A LONG LIFE!

YOU'RE TALKING IN CIRCLES, RADACK... GET TO THE POINT!



SIMPLE... HAVE MY DEATH SENTENCE COMMUTED, OR THOSE THREE LOCALES ARE DOOMED! MY PALS WILL BACK UP THEIR THREAT BY DESTROYING EACH PLACE, ON THE DATES MENTIONED!

YOU'RE A FOOL, RADACK, IF YOU THINK I'LL GIVE IN TO YOUR BLACKMAIL SCHEME!

VERY WELL-- IGNORE THE ULTIMATUM! WHEN I GO TO THE CHAIR, HUNDREDS WILL HAVE DIED WITH ME!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, HARRINGTON-- BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER!



OUTSIDE, WE FACED THE FULL GRAVITY OF THE SITUATION...

CHIEF, ORDINARILY I WOULDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO SUCH A CRACKPOT STORY... BUT RADACK WAS A BIG WHEEL IN THE INTERNATIONAL UNDERWORLD! DO YOU THINK...?

YES, HARRINGTON-- THIS IS NO BLUFF! WE'VE GOT AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE JOB ON OUR HANDS!

WE'LL HAVE TO DETERMINE THE LOCALES IN THESE PHOTOS, AND SMASH THIS MANIACAL PLOT! LET'S START WITH THE FIRST ONE ON THEIR DOOM LIST... THE ONE SCHEDULED FOR FEBRUARY 8TH!

BUT HOW DO WE GO ABOUT PINPOINTING THREE REMOTE, UNKNOWN AREAS?



THE ONLY POSSIBLE ANSWER TO HARRINGTON'S QUESTION LAY IN THE ENLARGED PHOTOS, WHICH WE EXAMINED IN THE POLICE PHOTOGRAPHIC LAB...

GOSH, CHIEF-- CHALETS LIKE THOSE CAN BE FOUND IN ANY VILLAGE IN AUSTRIA, GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, ITALY...

I KNOW, HARRINGTON-- BUT SOMETHING MUST DISTINGUISH THIS PARTICULAR VILLAGE! WAIT A MINUTE-- THE CARVING ON THAT BEAM...



IT'S NOTHING BUT AN ORNAMENTAL SCENE OF A LODGE, CHIEF!

BUT NOTE THE FLAG CARVED ON IT, HARRINGTON-- THE FLAG OF SWITZERLAND! THAT'S THE LOCALE OF THIS DOOMED VILLAGE!

WITHIN THE HOUR, MY ASSISTANT AND I WERE WINGING ACROSS THE ATLANTIC ON THE FIRST LEG OF OUR INCREDIBLE MANHUNT... I WIRED THE SWISS POLICE, CHIEF..THEY'LL HAVE THEIR TOP TRAVEL GUIDES AT THEIR HEADQUARTERS!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AFTER THE GUIDES SCRUTINIZED THE PHOTO IN THE SWISS POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

AH, OUI... THAT IS NONE OTHER THAN ZE VILLAGE OF ZUDEEN, M'SIEUR! I AM POSITIVE!

ZUDEEN? THEN WE MUST GET THERE AT ONCE... EVERY HOUR COUNTS!



LET'S HOPE ONE OF THEM CAN IDENTIFY THAT VILLAGE, HARRINGTON!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

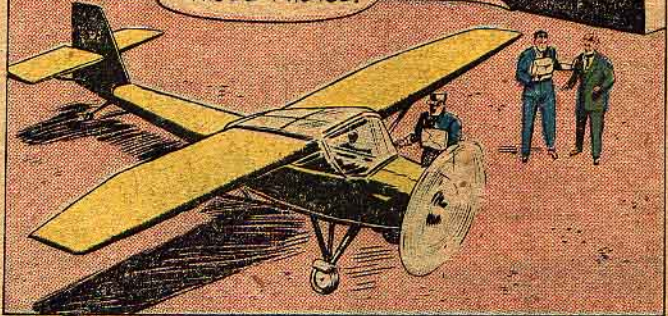


BUT ZE VILLAGE IS NESTLED IN A REMOTE MOUNTAINOUS AREA! IT WOULD TAKE A FULL DAY TO REACH!

A DAY? THAT'S TOO LONG! SURELY THERE MUST BE A QUICKER MEANS, INSPECTOR!

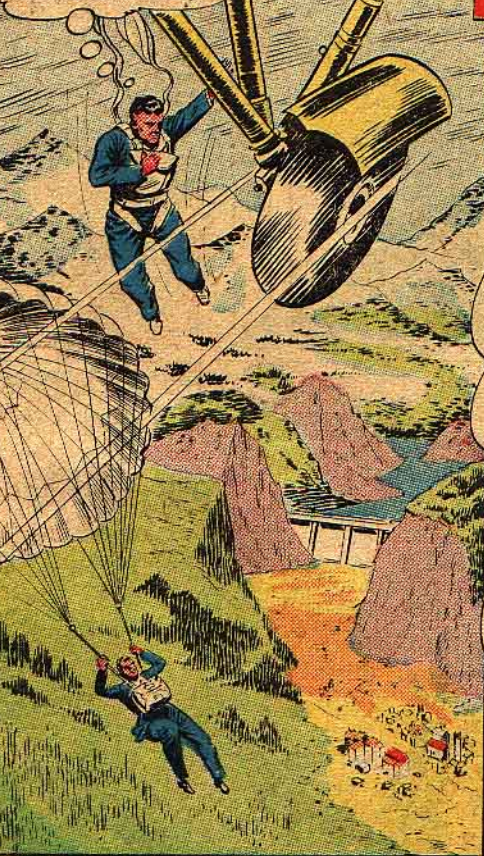
THE OBLIGING INSPECTOR CAME UP WITH AN ANSWER BY PUTTING THE AIRBORNE DIVISION OF THE SWISS POLICE AT MY DISPOSAL... I'D LIKE YOU ALONG WITH ME, HARRINGTON, BUT WE'LL SAVE VALUABLE TIME IF YOU REMAIN HERE AND DETERMINE THE OTHER TWO LOCALES IN THOSE PHOTOS!

I'LL DO MY BEST, CHIEF... HAPPY LANDINGS!



70 MINUTES LATER, I WAS PARACHUTING DOWN TOWARD THE ALPINE VILLAGE OF ZUDEEN...

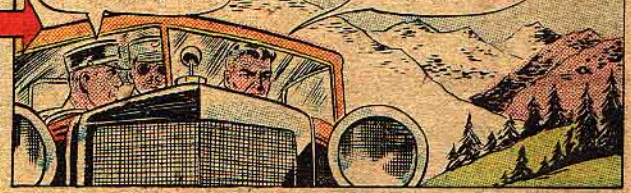
DESTRUCTION OF THAT DAM WOULD FLOOD THE VILLAGE-- BUT IT'S TOO OBVIOUS! RADACK'S FANATICAL PALS WOULD SURELY THINK OF SOMETHING MORE CUNNING!



WITH THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES, I MADE A LIGHTNING-LIKE INVESTIGATION OF THE VILLAGE... HOW?...HOW

AVALANCHE? THERE IS NO SUCH THREAT TO ZUDEEN, M'SIEUR! ITS LOCATION IN THE CENTER OF ZE VALLEY ELIMINATES ZAT DANGER!

ARE THESE CRIMINALS PLANNING TO DOOM THIS INNOCENT VILLAGE? I MUST FIND THE ANSWER--AND FAST!



BY NIGHTFALL, I WAS NO CLOSER TO THE SOLUTION-- UNTIL A GLIMPSE OF A CALENDAR GAVE ME A FRESH LEAD...

ODD... THEY HAVE THE 8th-- THE DAY OF THE SCHEDULED DISASTER-- CIRCLED! I WONDER WHY, UNLESS... INSPECTOR-- IS ANY CELEBRATION SCHEDULED HERE FOR THE 8th?

ZE OLYMPIC SKATING TRIALS, M'SIEUR! IT IS ONE BEEG OCCASION!

1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28
29	30	31	

THE ANSWER HIT ME LIKE A THUNDERBOLT...

OF COURSE!... THAT'S WHERE THE CRIMINALS INTEND TO STRIKE! TAKE ME TO THE PLACE WHERE THOSE TRIALS ARE TO BE HELD!

EET IS BUT A SHORT DISTANCE... SILVER LAKE, AT ZE EDGE OF ZE HAMLET!



REACHING THE GRANDSTAND AT THE LAKE, I SENT FOR VOLUNTEER WORK CREWS WHO SCoured THE AREA, UNTIL... A STASH OF DYNAMITE--

POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BLOW EVERYTHING SKY-HIGH! THIS WAS THE CRIMINALS' SCHEME TO DOOM THE VILLAGE OF ZUDEEN!

ZE CURS!

M'SIEUR INSPECTOR... ZE FUSES ON ZE DYNAMITE--ZEY ARE ZE SAME AS ZE ONES WE USE TO DESTROY DANGEROUS CREVASSES!

AND SINCE THEY MUST DETONATE THIS EXPLOSIVE ON THE DOOM NIGHT, CHANCES ARE THEY'RE HOLED UP IN A REMOTE EMERGENCY STATION. THEY WOULDN'T SHOW THEIR FACES IN THE VILLAGE.



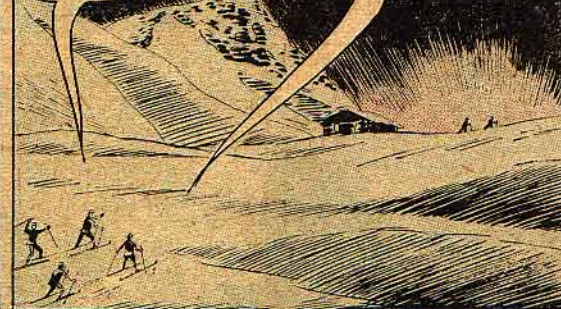
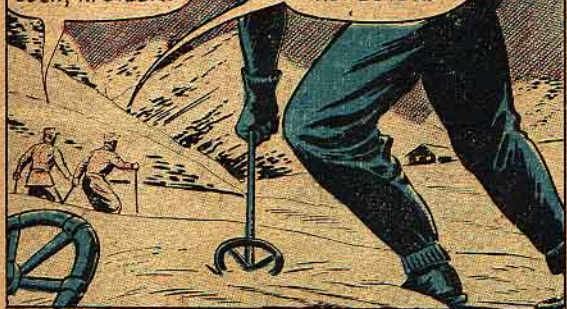
MY PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE WITH THE CANADIAN MOUNTIES CAME IN HANDY, THAT NIGHT, AS WE JOURNEYED VIA SKIS TO THE MOUNTAIN STATIONS...

AH, HA... A LIGHT WITHIN ZAT STATION! WE MAY BE IN LUCK, M'SIEUR!

LET'S JUST HOPE THEY DON'T SPOT OUR TRAIL TORCHES UNTIL WE CAN TRAP THEM, INSPECTOR!

BUT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT... LOOK ZERE-- TWO MEN ARE DEPARTING FROM ZE STATION!

THAT MUST BE THEM! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A SKI RACE ON OUR HANDS, INSPECTOR!

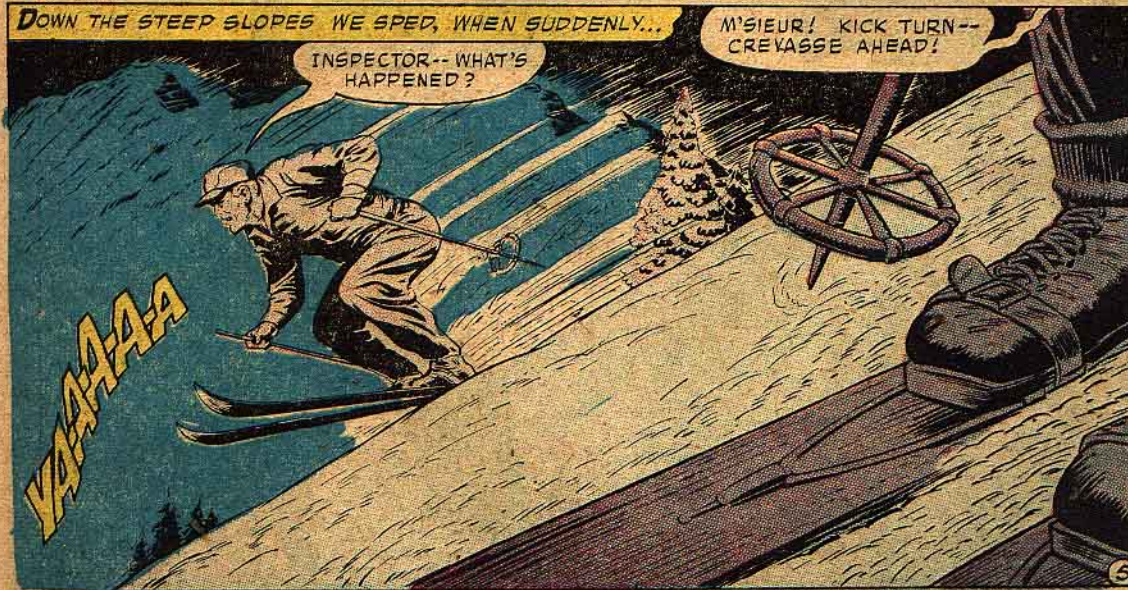


DOWN THE STEEP SLOPES WE SPED, WHEN SUDDENLY...

INSPECTOR-- WHAT'S HAPPENED?

M'SIEUR! KICK TURN-- CREVASSE AHEAD!

WAAAAA



THE WARNING CAME TOO LATE-- FOR AN INSTANT LATER...

MY PLUMMET INTO THE YAWNING CREVASSE WAS ABRUPTLY BROKEN BY...

BREATH-taking MINUTES LATER, I MADE MY WAY CAREFULLY UP THE GREAT SNOW WALL...

N-NEVER CLEAR THE OTHER SIDE... I'M A GONER!

A ROPE... IF IT ONLY HOLDS!

AH, MON AMI... ZAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

FORTUNATELY, THE GANG LANDED ON A LEDGE. WHILE YOUR MEN ROUND THEM UP, LET'S GET BACK TO THE CITY, AND SEE HOW MY ASSISTANT IS MAKING OUT!

SACRE BLEU! ZERE IS BUT ONE CHANCE TO SAVE HIM NOW...

HARRINGTON WAS BUBBLING WITH EXCITEMENT WHEN WE RETURNED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THESE SWISS DETECTIVES SURE KNOW THEIR BUSINESS, CHIEF! WITH THEIR HELP, I'VE PINPOINTED THE OTHER TWO PHOTO LOCALES!

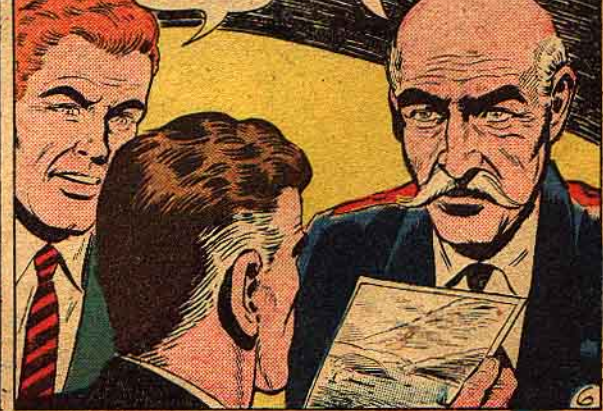
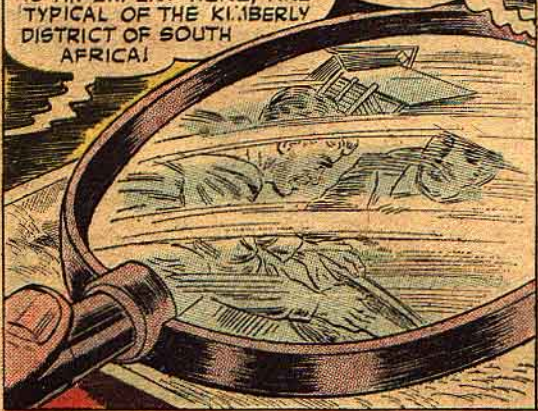
GREAT, HARRINGTON! WHERE ARE THEY?

THOSE MINERS ARE USING "CRADLES," TO WASH FOR DIAMONDS-- AND THOSE WOODEN HUTS, ACCORDING TO AN EXPERT HERE, ARE TYPICAL OF THE KILIBERLY DISTRICT OF SOUTH AFRICA!

EXCELLENT! WHAT ABOUT THE OTHER LOCALE?

THAT WAS EASY... THIS SWISS SEA CAPTAIN INSISTS THAT THIS AREA IS NONE OTHER THAN TOKYO HARBOR!

THAT IS THE PLACE... NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! I DOCKED THERE MANY A TIME!





HARRINGTON-- TO SAVE TIME, I'LL CHECK OUT THAT AFRICAN MINE, WHILE YOU JOURNEY TO TOKYO AND INVESTIGATE THE HARBOR!

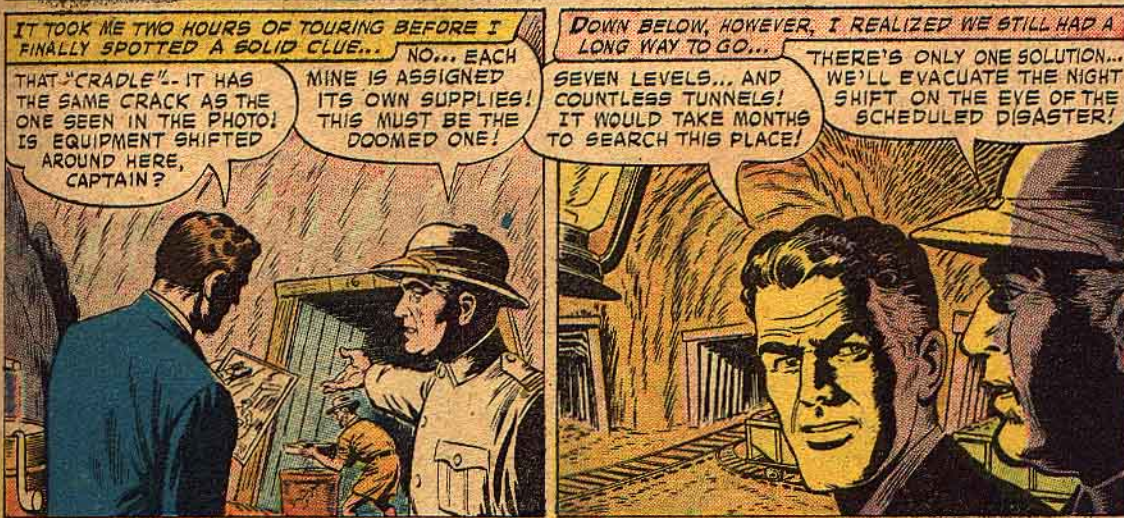
RIGHT, CHIEF... WE CAN MAINTAIN CONTACT THROUGH THE TOKYO POLICE DEPARTMENT! GOOD LUCK!



I LANDED AT KIMBERLY THE NEXT DAY, CONTACTED THE POLICE AUTHORITIES THERE--AND, WITHIN AN HOUR, I WAS INVESTIGATING THE FABULOUS MINE AREA...

IT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO DISTINGUISH THE PARTICULAR MINE IN THE PHOTO, MR. D.A.-- THEY'RE ALL OF SIMILAR CONSTRUCTION!

WE'VE GOT TO SPOT THIS MINE, CAPTAIN, OR IT WILL BE DESTROYED THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW -- THE NINTH!



IT TOOK ME TWO HOURS OF TOURING BEFORE I FINALLY SPOTTED A SOLID CLUE... NO... EACH

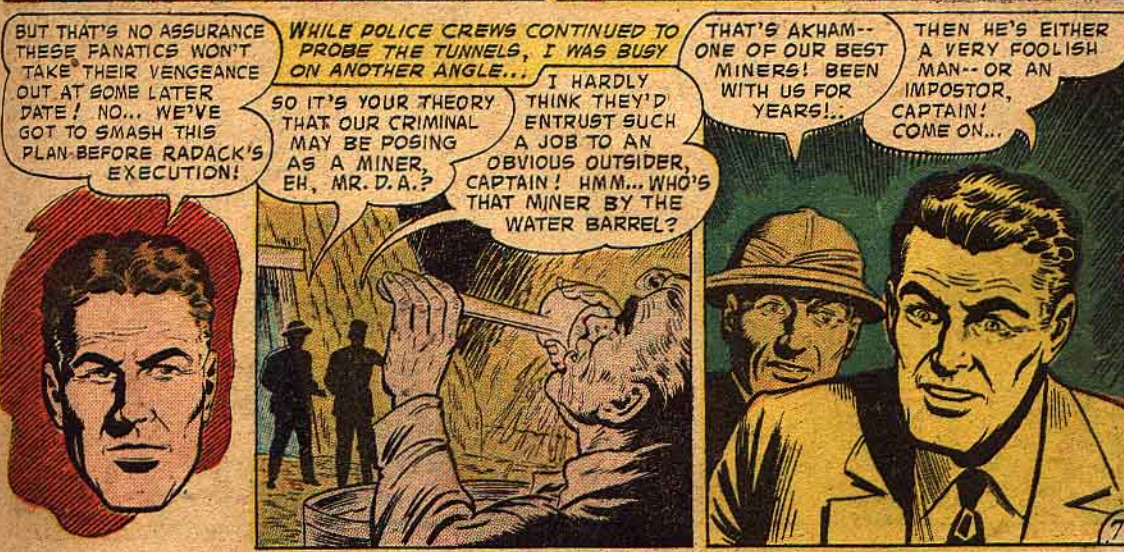
THAT "CRADLE"-- IT HAS THE SAME CRACK AS THE ONE SEEN IN THE PHOTO! IS EQUIPMENT SHIFTED AROUND HERE, CAPTAIN?

MINE IS ASSIGNED ITS OWN SUPPLIES! THIS MUST BE THE DOOMED ONE!

DOWN BELOW, HOWEVER, I REALIZED WE STILL HAD A LONG WAY TO GO...

SEVEN LEVELS... AND COUNTLESS TUNNELS! IT WOULD TAKE MONTHS TO SEARCH THIS PLACE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION... WE'LL EVACUATE THE NIGHT SHIFT ON THE EVE OF THE SCHEDULED DISASTER!



BUT THAT'S NO ASSURANCE THESE FANATICS WON'T TAKE THEIR VENGEANCE OUT AT SOME LATER DATE! NO... WE'VE GOT TO SMASH THIS PLAN BEFORE RADACK'S EXECUTION!

WHILE POLICE CREWS CONTINUED TO PROBE THE TUNNELS, I WAS BUSY ON ANOTHER ANGLE... I HARDLY

SO IT'S YOUR THEORY THAT OUR CRIMINAL MAY BE POSING AS A MINER, EH, MR. D.A.?

THINK THEY'D ENTRUST SUCH A JOB TO AN OBVIOUS OUTSIDER, CAPTAIN! HMM... WHO'S THAT MINER BY THE WATER BARREL?

THAT'S AKHAM-- ONE OF OUR BEST MINERS! BEEN WITH US FOR YEARS!..

THEN HE'S EITHER A VERY FOOLISH MAN--OR AN IMPOSTOR, CAPTAIN! COME ON...



I DARTED OVER TO THE MAN, STUDIED HIS FACIAL FEATURES FOR A MOMENT-- AND THEN...

GOOD GRIEF! A MAN DISGUISED AS AKHAM! HE MUST BE YOUR CRIMINAL, MR. D.A.! BUT... HOW DID YOU KNOW?

AN EXPERIENCED MINER WOULDN'T RISK SEVERE CRAMPS BY GULPING DOWN WATER AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK IN THE MINE, CAPTAIN!

OKAY-- SO YOU CAUGHT ME! BUT NOTHING WILL SAVE THE MINE-- I'LL NEVER REVEAL OUR SCHEME TO DESTROY IT!

I THINK YOU WILL, MISTER, BECAUSE WE'RE GOING TO CONSTRUCT A SPECIAL CELL FOR YOU... WITHIN THE MINE!



SO WHEN THE MINE IS DESTROYED... I'LL WELL-- NEED I GO FURTHER?

WAIT... I-I WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE! I'LL TALK-- ONLY DON'T PUT ME DOWN THERE!

SOON AFTER THE CRIMINAL REVEALED HIS RUTHLESS PLAN TO DOOM THE MINE... AND YOU WERE GOING TO TRIGGER THE CAVE-IN BY HOOKING THE WIRE ONTO ONE OF THE LOADED RAIL CARS!

I RIGGED THIS WIRE TO ALL THE SUPPORT BEAMS OF THE MAIN TUNNEL, AFTER I HAD SECRETLY WEAKENED THEM!

AND YOU WERE GOING TO TRIGGER THE CAVE-IN BY HOOKING THE WIRE ONTO ONE OF THE LOADED RAIL CARS!



OF COURSE... THE WEAKENED SUPPORT BEAMS WOULD HAVE BEEN PULLED AWAY, ONE BY ONE, AS THE CAR WENT DOWN THE TUNNEL! HOW ROTTEN CAN YOU GET?

WELL, HE'S ALL YOURS, CAPTAIN! TIME'S RUNNING OUT-- AND I'VE STILL GOT TO SMASH WHAT-EVER THEY'RE PLANNING AT TOKYO HARBOR!

I ARRIVED IN JAPAN ON THE AFTER-NOON OF RADACK'S EXECUTION DATE-- AND QUICKLY PRESENTED MYSELF AT THE TOKYO POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

OUR MEN AIDING IN SEARCH OF HARBOR WITH YOUR ASSISTANT NOW, MR. D.A.! HE LEAVE THIS NOTE FOR YOU!

HE'S CHECKING THE ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR AND WANTS ME TO JOIN HIM! THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION, CAPTAIN!



PRESENTLY, AT THE DOCK AREA...

HMM... HARRINGTON CAME HERE TO BOARD A POLICE PATROL BOAT FOR HIS HARBOR SEARCH!

AMERICAN POLICEMAN? COME... I BRING YOU TO FRIEND!

BUT, THE MOMENT I ENTERED THE CABIN OF THIS "POLICEMAN'S" VESSEL...

H-HARRINGTON!

THEY JUMPED THE REAL JAPANESE OFFICER AND PLANTED A STOOGE OUT THERE, D.A.! I'M AFRAID THESE BOYS HAVE SPECIAL PLANS FOR US!

THE POWERFUL MOTOR OF THE PATROL BOAT TURNED SPEEDING US FROM THE AREA UNDER FULL POWER...

TAKING US PRISONER WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, BOYS... THE TOKYO POLICE WILL SMASH ANY ATTEMPT TO DOOM THE HARBOR!

WRONG, D.A.-- BECAUSE WE HAVE NO PLAN TO DESTROY THE HARBOR! IT WAS ALL A CLEVER PLAN TO TRAP YOU!

YOU SEE, IN ANTICIPATION OF YOUR SUCCESS IN THWARTING OUR PLANS TO DOOM THE VILLAGE AND MINE, WE DECIDED TO MAKE YOU AND YOUR ASSISTANT OUR THIRD "HOSTAGE" FOR RADACK'S LIFE!

SO THAT'S IT... OUR LIVES FOR RADACK'S! IT WON'T WORK, MISTER!

SOON, WE WERE TRANSFERRED TO AN INNOCENT-APPEARING JUNK ANCHORED FAR FROM THE HARBOR...

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SAY THE WORD OVER THIS OPEN SHIP-TO-SHORE RADIO-- AND YOU'LL BE HOOKED IN TO A TELEPHONE CIRCUIT TO THE GOVERNOR THAT WE'RE HOLDING OPEN!

AND IF I DON'T...?

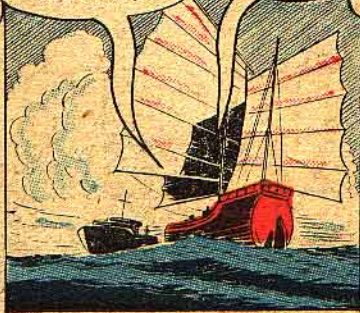
THEN WE SET OFF A NITRO CHARGE WHEN RADACK IS EXECUTED AT MIDNIGHT, STATE TIME WHICH IS 4:00 P.M. OUR TIME!

HA, HA... WHAT A GIMMICK! THE D.A. WILL HAVE TO COME AROUND TO SAVE HIS OWN NECK!

IT WAS A DESPERATE SITUATION... WE COULDN'T ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE BLACKMAILED BY CRIMINALS, AND YET-- TIME WAS SEALING OUR DOOM!

NOT A CHANCE OF BREAKING THESE BONDS, CHIEF... AND IN EIGHT MORE MINUTES, RADACK'S MIDNIGHT EXECUTION WILL TAKE PLACE IN THE STATES!

AND OUR OWN EXECUTION WILL OCCUR HERE IN THIS JUNK, HARRINGTON! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY... THERE MUST-- WAIT A MINUTE! OF COURSE...



AS THE THOUGHT STRUCK ME, I BROUGHT MY KNEES UP AGAINST THE BOTTOM OF THE TABLE...

YOU'RE... TAPPING OUT A MESSAGE IN INTERNATIONAL CODE! BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO, CHIEF?

SINCE THEY'VE LEFT THIS RADIO LINE OPEN, ANYONE WITH A SHIP-TO-SHORE SET IN THE AREA CAN PICK UP A MESSAGE-- INCLUDING THE TOKYO HARBOR POLICE! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!



THOSE NEXT FEW MINUTES SEEMED TO FLY-- AND AT 3:59, OUR HEARTS WERE IN OUR THROATS...

LESS THAN A MINUTE TO GO, CHIEF! THIS... IS IT!

I'M-- AFRAID SO, HARRINGTON...



THE SECOND HAND SWEEPED ON-- TEN, FIVE, THREE SECONDS-- WHEN SUDDENLY...

YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, MR. D.A-- WE RECEIVED YOUR CODED MESSAGE! AND ON OUR WAY HERE, WE CAME UPON THESE CRIMINALS IN A NEARBY BOAT!

WHEW! SO THAT'S WHY WE'RE STILL ALIVE... YOU CAPTURED THEM BEFORE THEY COULD DETONATE THE NITRO!



IT WAS MANY HOURS LATER, BACK AT THE AMERICAN AIRPORT, THAT WE WITNESSED THE FINAL CHAPTER OF THIS INCREDIBLE MANHUNT...

WELL, HARRINGTON-- I GUESS THIS CLOSES THE RADACK CASE!

I'LL SAY, CHIEF... AND IT'S ONE EXECUTION I'LL NEVER FORGET! WE BOTH SWEATED OUT RADACK'S LAST MINUTES... TOGETHER!



To the Boys and Girls of America--

THIS FAMOUS SYMBOL IS YOUR



GUARANTEE

OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING



BOYS AND GIRLS—
PLEASE,
GIVE ME A
NAME..

enter the BIG Tootsie Roll "Name the Bear" CONTEST!



**400
PRIZES**



36 EXCITING
RALEIGH COLT
BICYCLES

All-new . . . 26" wheels, 3-speed gears, two-wheel safety rim brakes, headlight, heavy duty carrier, kitbag, tools, pump, rear reflector and kickstand. Royal Red finish for boys and Mediterranean Blue for Girls. Guaranteed by the world's largest bicycle plant.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

1. Give the Bear a name.
2. On the same sheet of paper, complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because . . ."
3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnight, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR ENTRY TODAY TO:
TOOTSIE ROLLS,
BOX 1414,
New York 1,
N. Y.

40 GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS

100 EXCITING
GILBERT ERECTOR
SETS
with 4-speed electric motor



Has hundreds of parts to build an unlimited number of action toys of all kinds. Conveniently packed in a big steel storage chest.

100 GLAMOROUS
Toni DOLLS
by American
Character Doll



25 inches tall, dressed in a stunning pink formal gown, wearing exquisite rhinestone jewelry. A Toni play wave kit comes with each doll to help you glamorize her hair into hundreds of exciting styles.



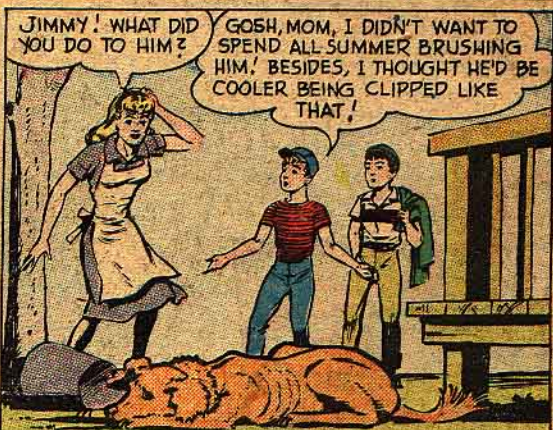
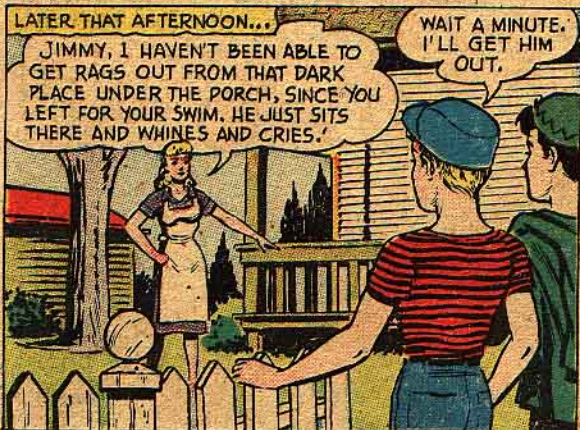
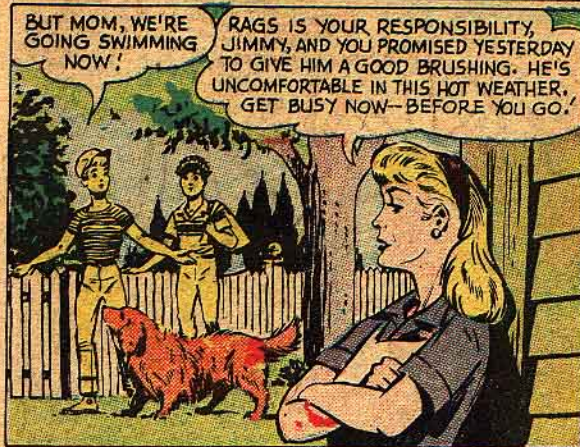
24 SETS OF Britannica Junior

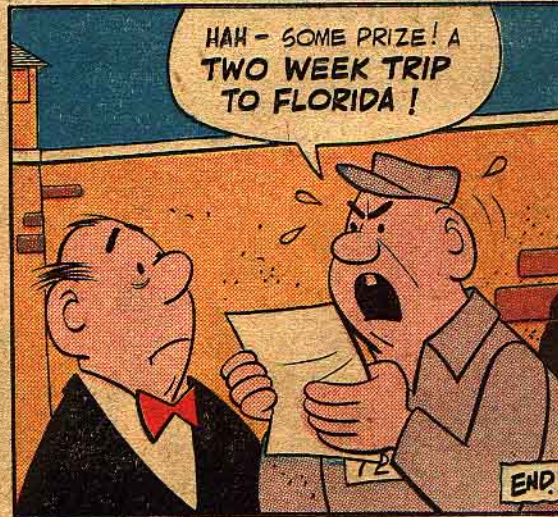
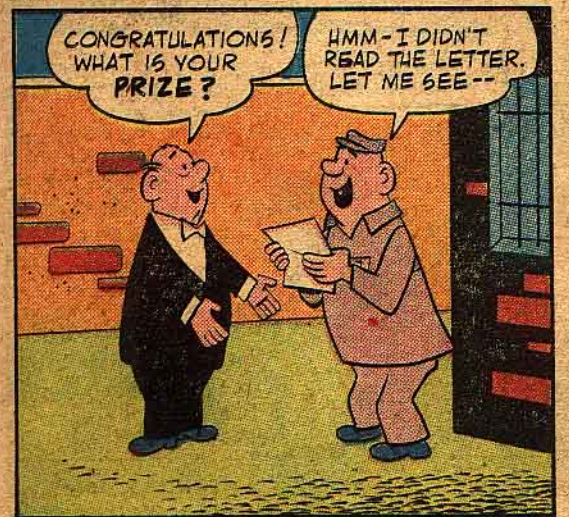
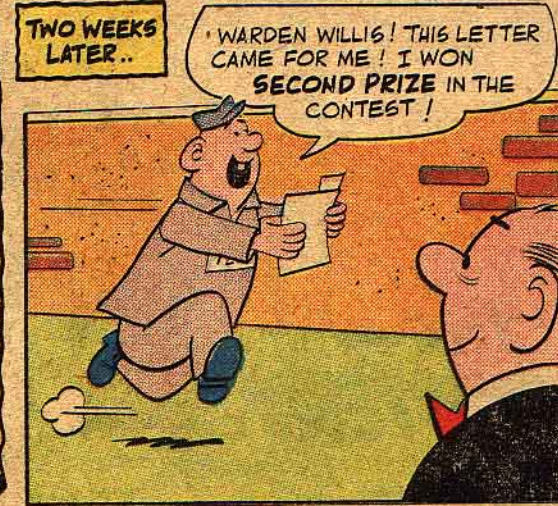
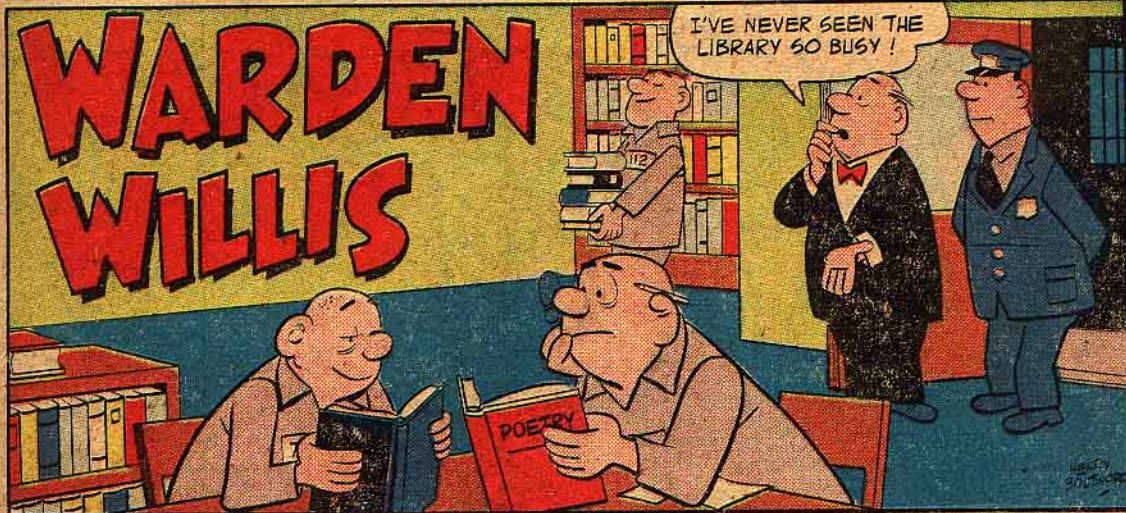
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Filled with a 2½ lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls,
Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies.

KNOW YOUR PET!







MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

SMUGLY, THEY THOUGHT THEIR THEFT HAD GONE UNOBSERVED UNTIL I ENTERED THE COURTROOM WITH A WOMAN SWATHED IN BANDAGES! THEN, ALARMED BY THE SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS, THE TWO HOODLUMS, KNOWN AS DURKIN AND PRATT, PLOTTED TO SILENCE...

DUE TO UNFORESEEN CIRCUMSTANCES, I REQUEST A 24-HOUR POSTPONEMENT OF THIS TRIAL, YOUR HONOR!

WE'LL PULL FIVE TO TEN YEARS WHEN THAT MYSTERY WITNESS IDENTIFIES US! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF HER, DURKIN!



THE MYSTERY WITNESS!

LATE ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 6TH, ANN TYLER WAS PREPARING TO CLOSE HER DINER ON FIRST STREET WHEN...

IT'S A-A ROBBERY! AND I'VE SEEN THOSE TWO THIEVES--OF COURSE! I MUST CALL THE POLICE RIGHT AWAY!



MISS TYLER'S FRANTIC CALL CAME IN AS I WAS PREPARING TO DEPART AFTER A HEAVY SCHEDULE...

WELL, MISS MILLER... HARRINGTON... HOW ABOUT SOME COFFEE BEFORE WE CALL IT A NIGHT?

D.A.! A HOT ROBBERY TIP!



THE ALARMED WOMAN BLURTED OUT AN EYE-WITNESS REPORT TO ME...

THEY'RE RUNNING DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE NOW! AND I RECOGNIZE THEM-- THEY'RE DURKIN AND PRATT! I SAW THEM IN THE PAPERS WHEN THEY TESTIFIED BEFORE THE ANTI-CRIME COMMITTEE!

CLANG!

CLANG!

MISS TYLER, DON'T LET THEM SEE YOU! WHEN THEY'VE GONE, HURRY TO THE NEAREST PATROLMAN AND HAVE HIM ESCORT YOU TO THE PRECINCT!

Y-YES, SIR...

I DIDN'T WANT TO PANIC THE WOMAN, BUT CIRCUMSTANCES HAD PUT HER LIFE IN JEOPARDY...

CHIEF, IF DURKIN AND PRATT EVER REALIZE THAT MISS TYLER OBSERVED THEM...

THEY'D GO TO ANY LENGTHS TO SILENCE HER! LET'S GET DOWN TO THE PRECINCT IN HER NEIGHBORHOOD AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

BUT FATE WORKED AGAINST THE LAW--AND MISS TYLER--THAT NIGHT...

DURKIN! THAT GAL OVER THERE MUST'VE SEEN US...

YEAH--SHE SURE LOOKS SCARED! C'MON... WE'RE GONNA MAKE SURE SHE DOESN'T TALK!

BUT, WE LATER LEARNED, AS SHE REACHED HER CAR AND SPED OFF...

HEY-- COME BACK!

WE'VE GOTTA STOP HER-- SHE COULD IDENTIFY US! C'MON!

THE PURSUIT LED TO OUTLOOK POINT, ON THE BAY...

STEP ON IT, WILL YOU?

CLAM UP-- I'M DOWN TO THE FLOOR BOARD NOW!



SUDDENLY, A SHARP TURN LOOMED UP BEFORE THE PANICKY WOMAN AND...

SHE CRASHED RIGHT THROUGH THE GUARD RAIL!

THAT'S A HUNDRED FOOT DROP, PRATT! LOOKS LIKE OUR WORRIES ARE OVER!



THERE GOES THE EVIDENCE AGAINST US, DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BAY!

YEAH... OUR WORRIES ARE OVER! NOBODY CAN PIN THAT ROBBERY ON US NOW!



CONFIDENT OF THEIR SAFETY, THE CRIMINALS MADE NO EFFORT TO HIDE OUT! SO NEXT DAY...

WE'RE UNDER ARREST? WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

ROBBERY OF THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE! GET YOUR COATS AND HATS!



THE PAIR WAS BOOKED BUT RELEASED ON \$50,000 BAIL! SIX WEEKS LATER, THEIR TRIAL BEGAN...

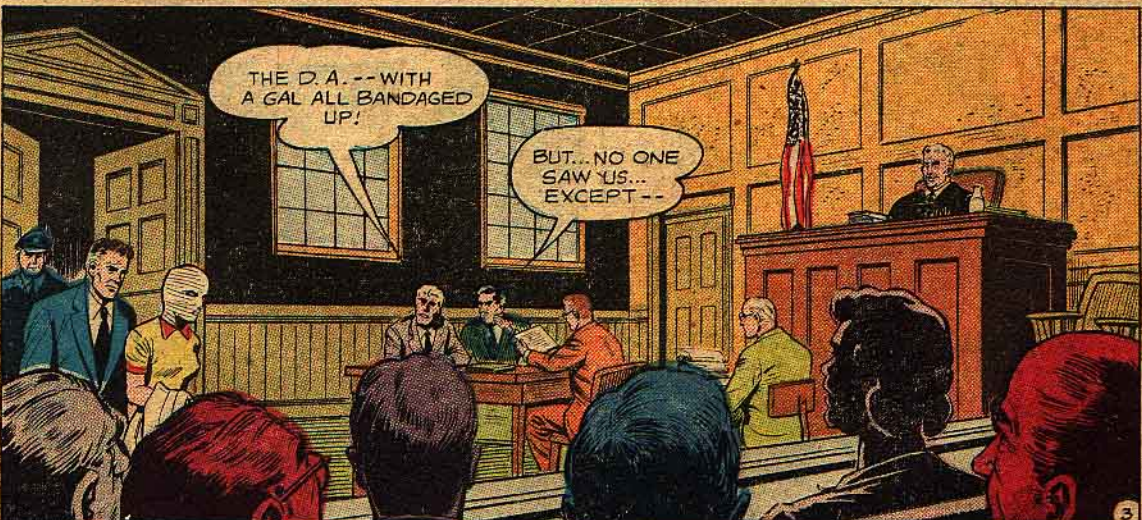
I DON'T THINK YOU TOLD ME EVERYTHING! THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WOULDN'T BRING YOU TO TRIAL WITHOUT SUBSTANTIAL EVIDENCE!

WHAT A LAWYER WE GOT! HOW CAN HE HAVE EVIDENCE AGAINST US WHEN WE DIDN'T PULL THE JOB?



MAYBE OUR LAWYER'S RIGHT, DURKIN! MAYBE THE D.A. DOES HAVE SOMETHING ON US!

HE'S BLUFFING, PRATT... WE'RE CLEAN AS SOAP... HUH?



THE D.A. -- WITH A GAL ALL BANDAGED UP!

BUT... NO ONE SAW US... EXCEPT --



DURKIN... YOU DON'T THINK THAT'S THE GAL WE CHASED...

I DON'T KNOW, PRATT! SHE MAY HAVE ESCAPED FROM HER SINKING CAR... BUT IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE!



AFTER SEATING MY MYSTERY WITNESS, I APPROACHED THE BENCH AND...

JUDGE SIMMS, DUE TO UNFORESEEN CIRCUMSTANCES, THE STATE REQUESTS A POSTPONEMENT OF 24 HOURS!

VERY WELL, MR. D.A.-- THAT IS WITHIN YOUR RIGHTS! REQUEST GRANTED! COURT ADJOURNED UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING!



THEN, AS WE MOVED TO LEAVE THE COURTROOM...

IT'S HER... I KNOW IT, DURKIN! WE'RE FINISHED!

THAT LAWMAN DROPPED SOMETHING!



AND AS I ESCORTED OUR MYSTERY WITNESS TO A WAITING CAR...

I'M GONNA JUMP BAIL AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT! WE'LL PULL FIVE TO TEN YEARS WHEN SHE IDENTIFIES US!

I'M NOT GOING TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE DODGING THE LAW, PRATT! IT'S EASIER MAKING SURE SHE DOESN'T TALK!



HUH? HOW DO YOU FIGURE ON GETTING NEAR HER? SHE'S A MATERIAL WITNESS! THEY'LL HAVE HER HIDDEN AWAY SOMEWHERE!

AND I KNOW **WHERE**, PRATT! LOOK AT WHAT THE D.A.'S ASSISTANT DROPPED-- A BOOK OF MATCHES FROM THE CRESCENT MOTOR COURT!



SO YOU FIGURE HE STASHED THAT GAL THERE?

YEAH, AND WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE RIDE THAT WILL SAVE US FROM GOING TO JAIL!

THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE COTTAGE #17 AT THE CRESCENT MOTOR COURT...

WHY DON'T THOSE SHELLS GO OFF? WE PITCHED THEM INTO THE FIRE MINUTES AGO!

THE CASINGS GOTTA GET HOT BEFORE THE POWDER EXPLODES!



THEN, A MOMENT LATER...

GUN SHOTS NEAR THE LAKE! LET'S GET DOWN THERE FAST!

IT WORKED-- WE BAITED THE GUARDS AWAY FROM THE COTTAGE! NOW, SHE'S ALONE! LET'S GO, PAL!



WE'RE ACK, MISS... LET US IN!

I-I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE! WHICH OFFICER ARE YOU?

KNOCK!
KNOCK!



THIS IS NO TIME FOR GUESSING GAMES, MISS... NOW, OPEN UP!

THAT VOICE! YOU'RE ONE OF THE MEN WHO CHASED ME FROM THE DINER THAT NIGHT... YOU'RE HERE TO KILL ME!



THAT DOES IT, PRATT-- SHE EVEN RECOGNIZES YOUR VOICE! LET'S BREAK THIS DOOR DOWN!

NO! NO! PLEASE... I-I WON'T TELL ANYONE I SAW YOU--



SORRY, SISTER... IT'S TOO BAD YOU HAD TO SEE US COMING DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE OF THE DIAMOND EXCHANGE!





THEN, AS THE DOOR GAVE...

THERE SHE IS...

NO... PLEASE...



BUT, AN INSTANT LATER, TO THE SURPRISE OF THE RUTHLESS PAIR...

WE HEARD ENOUGH, HARRINGTON! LET'S TAKE THEM!

THE LAW!



IT WAS A TRAP! HOW DID YOU KNOW WE'D SHOW HERE, D. A.?

BECAUSE WE PLANNED IT THAT WAY, DURKIN! YOU SEE, HARRINGTON DELIBERATELY DROPPED THAT BOOK OF MATCHES, GIVING YOU THE CLUE TO THIS COTTAGE!



YOU MEAN, YOU WANTED US TO COME HERE AND TRY TO SILENCE HER? BUT... THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

IT DOES... WHEN YOU SEE WHO OUR MYSTERY WITNESS IS, DURKIN!



HUH? THAT'S NOT THE GAL WHO CAME OUT OF THE DINER THAT NIGHT! WE WERE TRICKED!

RIGHT, DURKIN-- TRICKED INTO A ROBBERY CONFESSION THROUGH THE BRAVE ACTIONS OF MY SECRETARY, MISS MILLER, WHO POSED AS THE MYSTERY WITNESS!

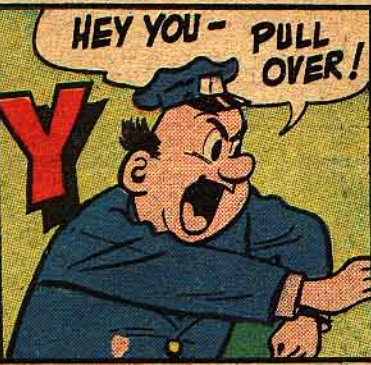


YOU SEE, ANN TYLER DID SURVIVE HER PLUNGE INTO THE BAY--BUT SHE SUFFERED FROM A TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY!

SINCE SHE IDENTIFIED YOU TO THE D.A. OVER THE PHONE, HE THOUGHT OF THIS IDEA TO BAIT YOU INTO A CONFESSION! AND IT WORKED!

CASEY

THE COP



BE MY GUEST AT
**PALISADES AMUSEMENT
 PARK, NEW JERSEY.**
 THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
 PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
 ACTS AND PARKING!



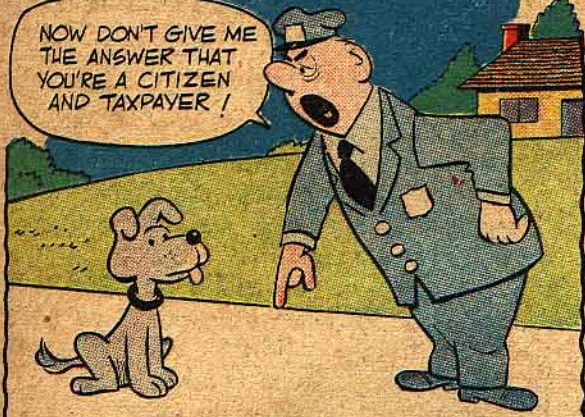
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 ISSUES

STRANGE LAWS



NOW DON'T GIVE ME THE ANSWER THAT YOU'RE A CITIZEN AND TAXPAYER!

A LOUISIANA COURT RULED THAT NO DOG IS PROTECTED BY THE LAW UNLESS HE IS ON THE TAX ROLLS.



NICE CIGARETTE!

KANSAS: IT IS UNLAWFUL FOR ANYONE RUNNING FOR PUBLIC OFFICE TO GIVE AWAY CIGARS ON ELECTION DAY.



AND DON'T FORGET TO COME BACK MONDAY MORNING!

KULPMONT, PA: PRISONERS ARE NOT ALLOWED TO BE KEPT IN JAIL ON SUNDAY.



WAIT UP! ALL I WANT TO DO IS PUT MY NAME ON YOU!

MONTANA: IF A PERSON TATTOOS HIS NAME ON A WILD ANIMAL, THE ANIMAL BELONGS TO HIM.

THE D.A. FILE

GOLD DUST BANDIT

New York's West 47th Street, between 5th and 6th Avenues, is one of the wealthiest, if not *the* wealthiest, street in the world. Here, gold and gem merchants ply their trade, which is tightly guarded by a corps of private eyes as well as city detectives.

In some cases, employees also come under close scrutiny. Yet, despite keen vigilance on the part of one particular detective sergeant assigned to determine the disappearance of several ounces of gold dust each week from a jewelry manufacturer, the pilfering continued unabated. Gold dust is a valuable commodity, and fetches a high price in the market. When tenants, for instance, move, they roll up the linoleum, and have it carted off to a place where it is completely burned, in order to salvage the gold residue.

In this particular loft, which was under the sergeant's surveillance, gold sweepings were collected nightly from the benches of the grinding machines. The thief undoubtedly was employing a unique method, the sergeant mused one day, as he observed the workers at their task. His gaze fell upon one, a middle-aged man, who seemed very much preoccupied with his job of cutting decorative notches in gold bands.

Every once in a while, the man's hands fluttered to his hair, which he ran his fingers through, then smoothed down in an unconscious gesture of concentration. The sergeant did some investigating, learned that the man had recently bought a new car, had been dabbling in the stock market, and acquired a wardrobe far beyond his apparent means.

After a hasty examination of the suspect's hat in his locker, the sergeant moved in to make the arrest. He had found a sticky hair oil on the sweatband, which proved his theory. The man had prepared his hair every morning with a grease that would retain the gold dust particles from his grinding equipment, as he ran his fingers through his hair.

FARE ENOUGH

The two convicts were sitting down to the noon meal when one of them remarked with a deep sense of satisfaction:

"You know, I've figured out that I've saved \$120.30 in subway fares and \$336 in lunch money since I've been in here!"

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

Eager to buy some ice cream for his family seated in the car, a man hurried through the drive-in theatre towards the refreshment stand. Tripping over a speaker cord, he fractured an ankle. Shortly after, he sued the theatre operator, who denied negligence. "Patrons know of the existence of speakers on lines which run from posts to their automobiles. If they are careless enough to injure themselves, it's not my fault," claimed the drive-in owner.

If you were the judge, how would you decide the case?

The judge agreed, recalling a similar case which had occurred in Massachusetts back in 1955.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

SALT LAKE CITY: When the editor escaped, the Utah State Prison paper changed its masthead from Editor-in-Chief to Editor-at-Large.

LONDON, England: By way of explaining why he couldn't appear in answer to a traffic summons, a motorist wrote a magistrate: "Since I have volunteered to travel via rocket to the moon, I cannot predict whether I shall be present within the city to appear in court."

BENTON, Ky.: The City Council passed an ordinance forbidding anyone to fire a water pistol on the penalty of paying a fine.

ABILENE, Texas: Between the new license plates just issued to him, a motorist found a hastily written note: "Help! I'm being held prisoner." The plates had been made in the state penitentiary.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

SO YOU ARE NOT HANS SCHMITT-- BUT AN IMPOSTOR! FOR THAT YOU MUST DIE!

HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS JAM? HOW?

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:
IN MY CRIME-FIGHTING JOB, I HAVE BEEN CALLED UPON TO PLAY ALL SORTS OF ROLES--RANGING FROM A CIRCUS STUNT MAN TO A COOK IN A HASH HOUSE! BUT BY FAR THE MOST UNPLEASANT--AND CERTAINLY THE MOST DANGEROUS--WAS THE THANKLESS PART I PLAYED WHEN I BECAME...

"MR. D.A. ENEMY AGENT!"



THIS CASE REALLY BEGAN IN THE CRUCIAL WAR YEAR OF 1943, WHEN F. B. I. AGENTS OBSERVED A DRAMATIC INCIDENT...

FIVE MEN CAME OUT OF THE U-BOAT HATCH! DO WE GRAB THEM WHEN THEY HIT THE BEACH?

NO! OUR ORDERS ARE TO LET THEM PROCEED INLAND IN THE HOPE THEY'LL LEAD US TO THEIR CONTACTS IN THE U.S.A..



NEXT DAY, GERMAN AGENT HANS SCHMITT CHECKED INTO THE SAVOY HOTEL, THEN, AFTER TAKING A LEISURELY STROLL...

WELL, WELL--WHO'D HAVE GUESSED HINKEL'S TOY STORE WAS A CONTACT POINT FOR THE NAZI SPIES?

LOOK! HINKEL'S HANDING HIM A SLIP OF PAPER! I'LL PHONE IN HEAD-QUARTERS FOR FURTHER ORDERS!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



ONE HOUR LATER, SCHMITT WAS TAKEN INTO CUSTODY, BUT WHEN HE WAS BROUGHT TO THE LOCAL F. B. I. OFFICE...

GOOD GRIEF-- TAKE A LOOK AT SCHMITT'S FACE! WHO DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU MEAN! I'LL PHONE HIM AND ASK HIM TO COME OVER AT ONCE!



THE CALL WAS FOR ME... AND SHORTLY, I WAS PEERING THROUGH A ONE-WAY GLASS PANE FOR THE SURPRISE OF MY LIFE...

GREAT SCOTT, CHIEF-- THAT SPY IS THE LIVING IMAGE OF YOU!

YES, HARRINGTON-- A FORTUNATE RESEMBLANCE THAT MAY GIVE US OUR ONE BIG CHANCE TO EXPOSE THE WHOLE SPY NETWORK IN THIS COUNTRY!



DO YOU MEAN, YOU WANT ME TO TAKE SCHMITT'S PLACE?

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. D.A., AND WE CAN START AS SOON AS YOU'RE READY!

I ARRANGED FOR A LEAVE OF ABSENCE AT MY OFFICE, THEN THAT VERY DAY STUDIED THE F. B. I.'S FILE ON SCHMITT, WHILE A CREW ADDED AUTHENTIC TOUCHES...



HMM... HE HAS AN ODD WAY OF HOLDING HIS SPOON...

THERE, IT'S FINISHED-- A PERFECT COPY OF SCHMITT'S SUIT...



THAT NIGHT, I PACED SCHMITT'S HOTEL ROOM FOR THREE HOURS BEFORE I STRUCK PAYDIRT...

IS THIS OUR MAN?

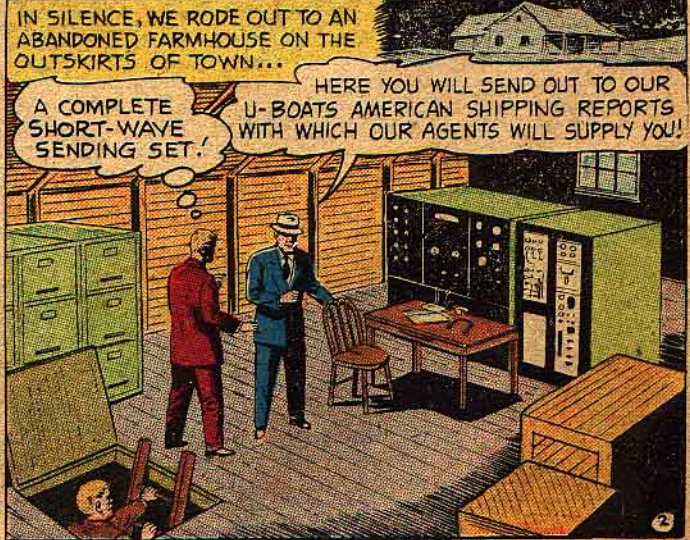
YES, WELCOME TO AMERICA, HERR SCHMITT! WE HAVE A MOST IMPORTANT JOB FOR YOU! COME ALONG WITH US!



IN SILENCE, WE RODE OUT TO AN ABANDONED FARMHOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

A COMPLETE SHORT-WAVE SENDING SET!

HERE YOU WILL SEND OUT TO OUR U-BOATS AMERICAN SHIPPING REPORTS WITH WHICH OUR AGENTS WILL SUPPLY YOU!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



AND THAT IS HOW I SPENT PART OF THE WAR...

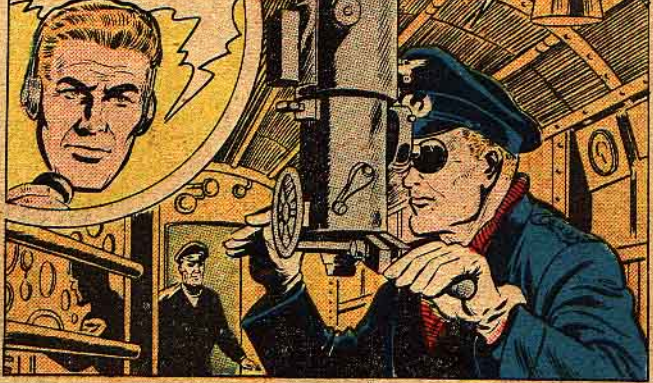
HERR SCHMITT-- BIG NEWS!
A BIG AMERICAN CONVOY
IS LEAVING THIS WEEK!
HERE IS ALL THE
INFORMATION!

I'LL RELAY
THE FACTS
AT ONCE!

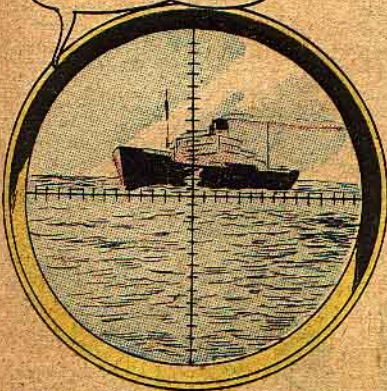


ATTENTION, U-BOAT 29!
AMERICAN CONVOY
NOW BEARING CODE
ZERO ZERO SEVEN!

STAND BY TO FIRE TORPEDOES
ONE AND TWO!



LEFT ONE DEGREE TO THREE
ZERO FIVE!...HA, HA-- WE
CANNOT MISS!



BUT, AS THE ENEMY SUB. CLOSED IN FOR THE KILL...

THE MERCHANT SHIP IS DROPPING FALSE
SIDES! WE HAVE BEEN TRICKED! IT IS
REALLY A DISGUISED DESTROYER!
SUBMERGE! SUBMERGE!

TOO LATE! WE
HAVE BEEN HIT!



THUS, BY TRANSMITTING DUPLICATE
MESSAGES, I OUTWITTED THE
GERMANS...

HERE IS
YOUR
MONEY,
HERR
SCHMITT!

A DIFFERENT AGENT
PAYS ME OFF EACH
WEEK!... WHERE DO THEY
COME FROM? AND WHERE
DO THEY STORE ALL THEIR
MONEY? I MUST TRY
TO FIND OUT!



BUT, THE WAR ENDED BEFORE THE
CACHE WAS EVER FOUND. THEN,
ONE DAY LAST MAY, 15 YEARS LATER,
IN MY OFFICE...

AN OLD
FRIEND HERE
TO SEE YOU,
CHIEF!

WHY, IF IT ISN'T
FEDERAL AGENT
CONROY! I HAVEN'T
SEEN YOU SINCE
WE CRACKED THAT
SPY RING!



REMEMBER
HANS
SCHMITT?

OF COURSE! I
UNDERSTAND
THAT AFTER
SERVING HIS SEN-
TENCE, HE WAS
DEPORTED. WHY
BRING HIM UP?



HE WAS JUST PICKED UP, TRYING TO SNEAK BACK INTO THIS COUNTRY! LIKE TO MEET HIM, MR. D. A.?

WHY NOT? COME ALONG, HARRINGTON!

NOT LONG AFTER, I CAME FACE TO FACE WITH MY DOUBLE...

YOU-- YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE ME, WHO ARE YOU?

YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO ASK QUESTIONS, SCHMITT! WHY DID YOU COME BACK TO THE UNITED STATES?

F. B. I.

I WILL NOT ANSWER, AND YOU CANNOT COMPEL ME!

MAYBE THIS, WHICH WE FOUND IN HIS POCKET, CONTAINS A CLUE! STEP OUTSIDE A MOMENT, WILL YOU, GENTLEMEN?

THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE-FOURTH OF A MAP! DOES IT MAKE SENSE TO YOU?

IT CERTAINLY DOES! I RECOGNIZE PART OF THE TERRAIN NEAR HANSON'S STONE QUARRY!

SOMETHING BIG IS GOING ON, MR. D. A., AND THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN FIND OUT WHAT BROUGHT SCHMITT BACK!

HERE I GO AGAIN! OKAY, CONROY--KEEP A TIGHT GRIP ON SCHMITT --I'LL TAKE HIS PLACE!

NEXT MORNING, HARRINGTON AND I DROVE OUT TO OVERLOOK POINT...

I GUESS THIS IS WHERE I RESUME MY SCHMITT IDENTITY...

I'D FEEL A LOT BETTER IF I WENT ALONG, CHIEF!

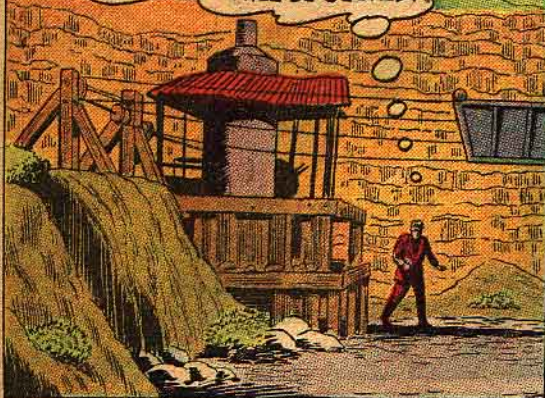
KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR TROUBLE -AND YOUR MOUTH CLOSE TO YOUR RADIO IN CASE YOU SPOT ANY! I'M HEADING FOR THE STONE QUARRY!

GOOD LUCK, CHIEF!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

I WATCHED HARRINGTON LEAVE, THEN MADE MY WAY TO THE QUARRY...

NOT A SIGN OF A HIDEOUT--AND IF I'M SPOTTED LOOKING FOR IT, MY GOOSE WILL BE COOKED!



I WAS SO BUSY, SEEKING A SURE FOOTING ON THE SLIPPERY ROCK, THAT I WASN'T AWARE OF SOMEONE STEALING UP BEHIND ME...

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING, SNOOPER?



INDEED I WAS, AND THE LEVER OF THE CONVEYOR SYSTEM WAS ONLY INCHES AWAY...



IN AN INSTANT, THE CONVEYOR STARTED ROLLING, AND THE RESULT WAS WHAT I HAD ANTICIPATED...



OW--MY HAND!

I GRABBED THE FALLEN GUN, AND...

HANS! IT ISS YOU! DON'T SHOOT--IT ISS ME, OTTO KEMPER!

ER--WHAT'S THE IDEA OF JUMPING ME?



I DID NOT RECOGNIZE YOU! COME--WE GO INTO THE PLACE!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU, MISTER!



THEN, AS WE NEARED A STONE WALL, OTTO SUDDENLY GRABBED AND TUGGED AT A "BRANCH"...

GOOD GRIEF! A DISGUISED DOOR CUT INTO THE SOLID ROCK!



SPELLBOUND, I FOLLOWED OTTO IN...

HA, HA--NOT EVEN YOU, SCHMITT, KNEW ABOUT THIS HIDEOUT, DID YOU? WAIT UNTIL I LIGHT THIS LAMP! WILL YOU BE SURPRISED!



LOOK--THERE ARE OUR OLD HEAD-PIECES, USED AS DISGUISES BY OUR AGENTS DURING THE WAR!

HMM... AND I USED TO WONDER WHERE ALL THE "DIFFERENT" AGENTS CAME FROM!



WHEN OTTO ASKED ME FOR MY PIECE OF THE MAP, I HANDED IT TO HIM...

THERE--YOURS AND MINE MAKE UP HALF OF THE MAP! WHEN THE OTHER TWO BRING THEIR SECTIONS, WE'LL BE WORTH TWO MILLION DOLLARS!

THAT MUST BE THE SPY FUND THAT WAS LEFT OVER WHEN THE WAR ENDED! THE MAP WAS CUT INTO FOUR PARTS SO NO SINGLE MAN COULD GRAB IT ALL!



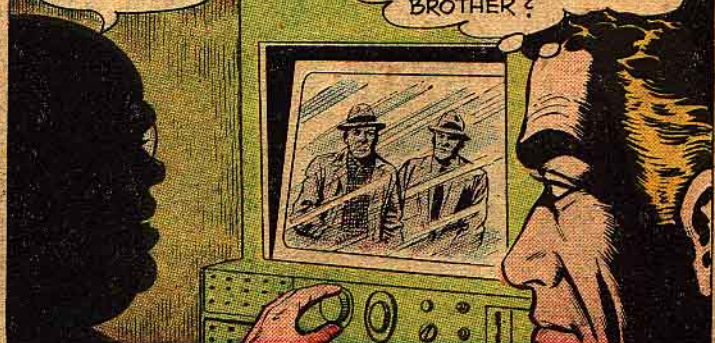
WITH THE UTMOST EFFICIENCY, OTTO SNAPPED ON A CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV SCREEN...

JUST THEN...

THE RED WARNING SIGNAL! SOMEONE APPROACHES THE HIDEOUT!

HERE COME OUR PARTNERS--LUDWIG WISSER--AND YOUR BROTHER ADOLPH!

MY "BROTHER" ADOLPH! GOOD GRAY! I MAY BE ABLE TO FOOL OTTO-- BUT CAN I GET PAST SCHMITT'S OWN BROTHER?



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE PAIR BARRELED INSIDE, AND JOYOUSLY PROCLAIMED THE REUNION...

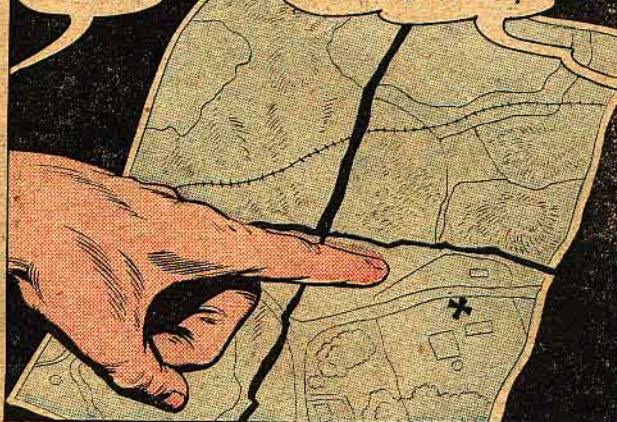
MY BROTHER HANS! AND OTTO AND LUDWIG! JUST LIKE OLD TIMES-- ALL TOGETHER AGAIN!

ENOUGH TALKING! LET US PUT TOGETHER THE PIECES OF THE MAP-- AND FIND WHERE THE MONEY IS BURIED!



LOOK--IT IS ON THE OLD HANSON FARM!

TEN YARDS EAST OF THAT BIG OAK TREE! COME ON! LET US DIG IT UP!



BUT, THEN I MADE WHAT WAS ALMOST A FATAL MISTAKE...

WAIT! TWO MONTHS AGO, HANS WAS SHOT IN THE MUSCLE OF HIS LEFT ARM BY THE FRENCH POLICE! HE CANNOT LIFT A CHAIR WITH IT! **YOU ARE AN IMPOSTOR!**



I LEAPED AWAY, DESPERATE TO ESCAPE...

YOU CANNOT GET AWAY! THIS PLACE IS SEALED GOOD AND TIGHT!

SEALED! THAT MAY GIVE ME MY ONE CHANCE!



GET HIM! GET HIM!

I MUST REACH THAT LAMP ON THE TABLE-- AND STALL THEM MOMENTARILY!

BANG!

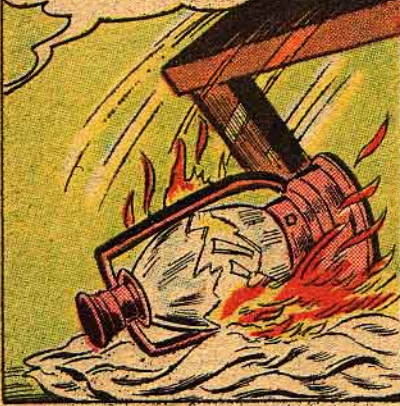


THAT'LL HOLD THEM FOR AWHILE!



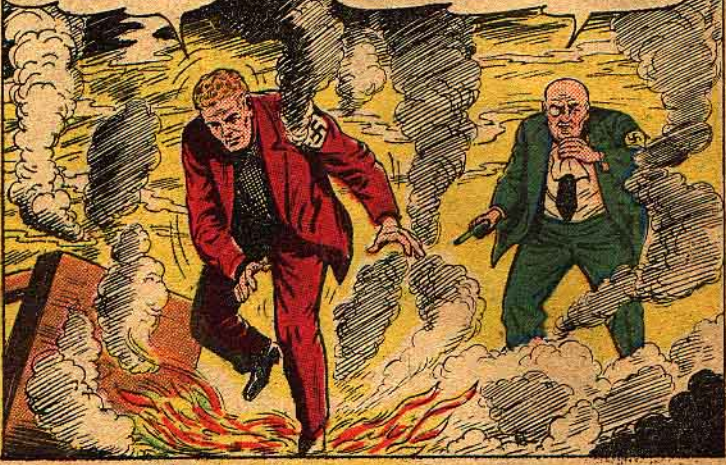
THEN, IN THE RESULTING CONFUSION...

LOOK! HE KNOCKED OVER THE LAMP AND THOSE RAGS HAVE CAUGHT FIRE!



DON'T WORRY! I'M PUTTING IT OUT!

THAT--(COUGH)--SMOKE! IT'S FILLING--(COUGH-COUGH)--THE ROOM!



THE VENTILATOR! (COUGH-COUGH)--TURN IT ON BEFORE WE ALL CHOKE!

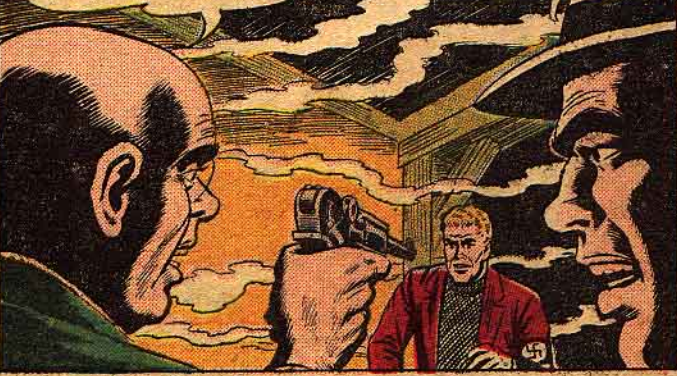
YES--(COUGH)--I WILL!



IN MINUTES, THE SMOKE BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR, AND SO WERE MY CHANCES TO SURVIVE...

THAT WAS YOUR LAST TRICK, MISTER! WILL YOU TELL US WHO YOU ARE BEFORE I SHOOT?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? LET HIM HAVE IT!



BUT AS HIS FINGER TIGHTENED ON THE TRIGGER...

DROP THAT GUN!

THE POLICE! H-HOW DID THEY GET IN HERE?

I CAN EXPLAIN BETTER OUTSIDE!



SHORTLY...

I FIGURED THERE'D BE A VENTILATOR IN A SEALED UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT--SO I SUPPLIED SOME SMOKE FOR IT!

AND I REALIZED THAT IT MUST BE YOUR SIGNAL, SO THE BOYS AND I SEARCHED FOR A HIDDEN DOOR--AND FOUND IT!



THE END



PERRY COMO



KIM NOVAK



PAT BOONE

631 MOVIE & TV STAR PICTURES 25¢

EXCITING NEW COLLECTION!

For the first time — sensational pictures of your favorite movie and TV stars! What an offer!

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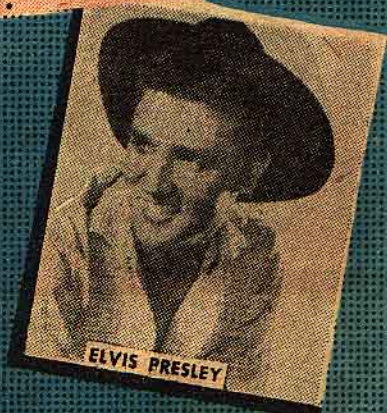
DeLUXE PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. S5
Box 947, Church St. Annex
New York 8, N. Y.



TONY CURTIS



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ELVIS PRESLEY

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

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

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

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. NG P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee



MICROCRAFT LAB MASTER
Only 20 Boxes



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Only 12 Boxes



SKIN DIVER WATCH
Only 12 Boxes



WATER WIZARD F-51 MUSTANG
Only 12 Boxes Only 20 Boxes



SLEEPING BAG
Only 20 Boxes



DELTA POWER KING
Only 12 Boxes



JG SAW
Only 20 Boxes



KODAK BROWNIE MOVIE CAMERA
Only 40 Boxes



CAPRI OUTBOARD CRUISER
Only 12 Boxes



MOUNTAIN TENT
Only 20 Boxes



VOT SKIN DIVING OUTFIT
Only 12 Boxes

GET THESE Terrific Prizes or Cash Profits!

AT NO COST TO YOU!



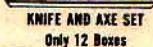
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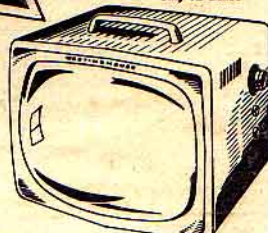
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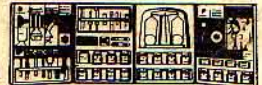


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YOU DO!

These valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club of America. You NOTHING! Selling these sensational new Christmas Cards (per Box) is amazingly easy because they would cost a store. You sell each box for the LOW BARGAIN PRICE. Friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such prizes. Any members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU CAN WIN YOUR PRIZE, 50c FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize is 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on to YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards and send them to us. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

**JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA DEPT. NC-7
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.**

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get prizes and supply of CHRISTMAS CARD BOXES to sell as checked below:

CHRISTMAS CARDS

12 BOXES 20 BOXES

NAME _____ Print Clearly

ADDRESS _____

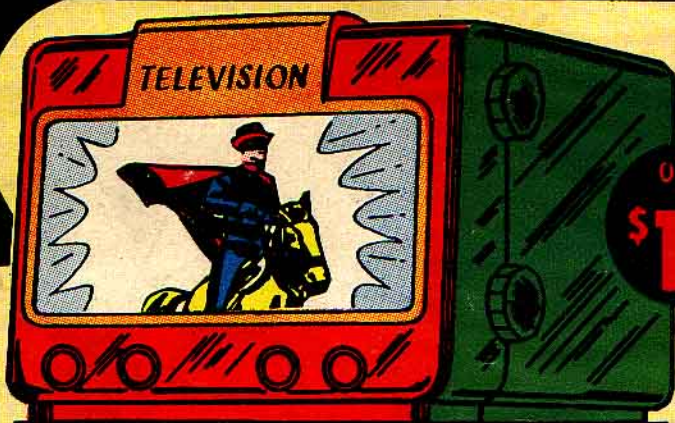
CITY _____ STATE _____

Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW

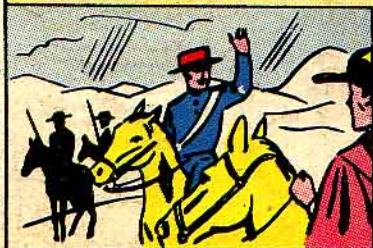
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COLOR TELEVISION SET



COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM

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- 8 — Monesterio Sets a Trap.



In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 112 different pictures of exciting adventure! Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent post-paid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

MONEY BACK GUA

Josely Co., Dept. Z-7
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Folks:

Here's my dollar. Send me the Zorro set with 8 rolls of film. If not complete return same for full refund.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____

Canadian & Foreign orders, ✦