

GOLD
KEY

77 SUNSET STRIP

NOW ONLY 12¢

77 SUNSET STRIP

A briefcase with top-secret matter gets Kookie into water too hot to tread.



ROGER SMITH

EDWARD
"KOOKIE" BYRNES

EFREM
ZIMBALIST, JR.

77 SUNSET STRIP



THE RUBY CAPER



To draw out the killer or killers who threaten the life of a pretty girl, Jeff Spencer puts himself in the deadly position of being a target for their guns.

BLAZE OF REVENGE



A plan of revenge against one man could cost the lives of many innocent persons, if Kookie and Jeff fail in their efforts to stop a hate-filled man's savage plot.

THE MIX-UP



Solving cases for other people is the usual job for the detectives at 77 Sunset Strip; but when a gunman forces his way into Stu Bailey's office and makes off with a briefcase, Stu and Kookie take on the job of solving their own case.

77 SUNSET STRIP

THE MIX-UP!

ONE EVENING AS KOOKIE ARRIVES AT INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT FROM SAN FRANCISCO...

LOOK, STU... I'VE GOT A DATE AT THE PAPAYA ROOM AND I'M LATE NOW! I'LL SEND MY REPORT OVER TO YOUR OFFICE BY CAB... OKAY?

SURE, KOOKIE! I'LL BE WORKING LATE, ANYWAY! SORRY YOUR PLANE WAS DELAYED!



BOY, IF I DON'T HURRY, JEANNIE'S GOING TO BE BURNING!

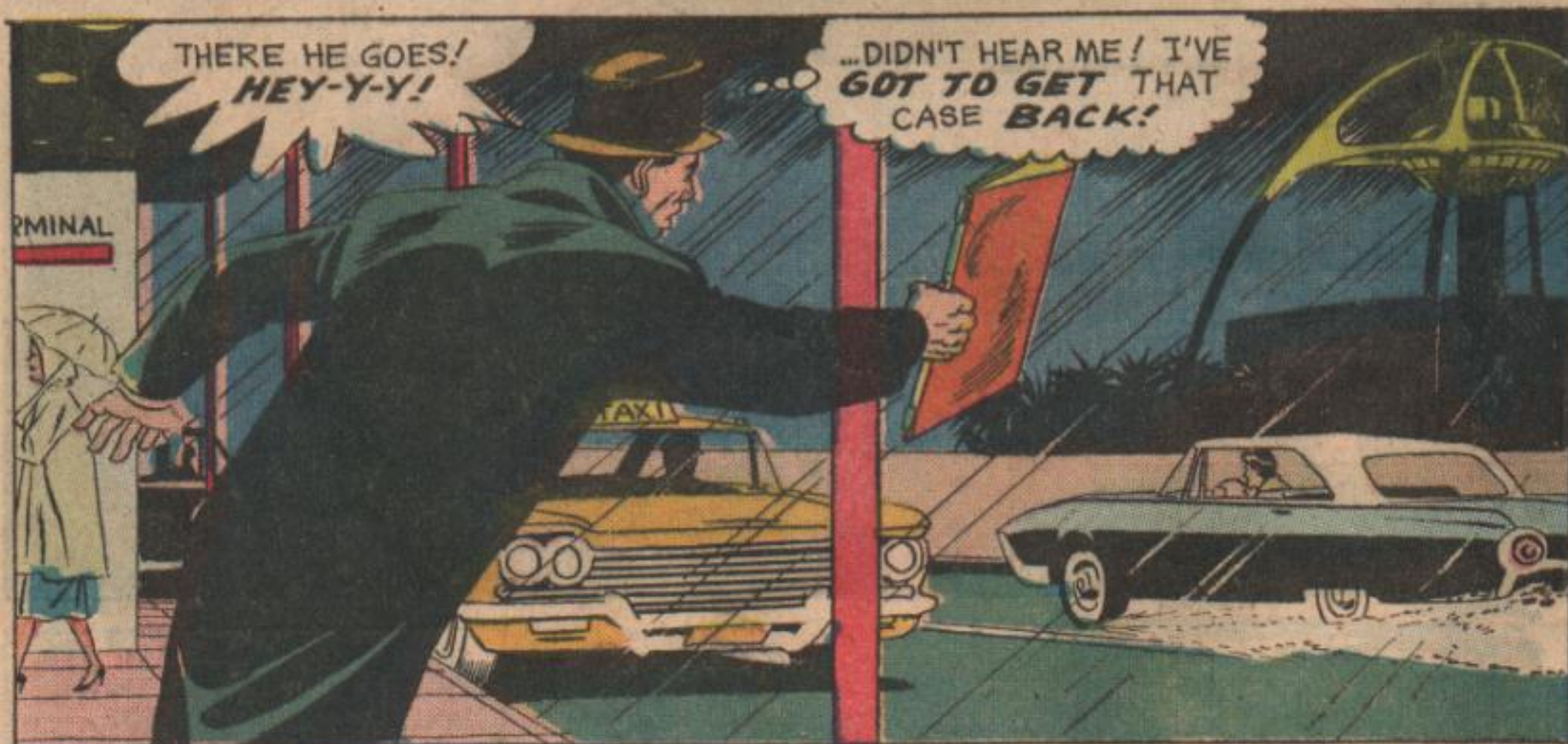


GOSH, I'M SORRY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

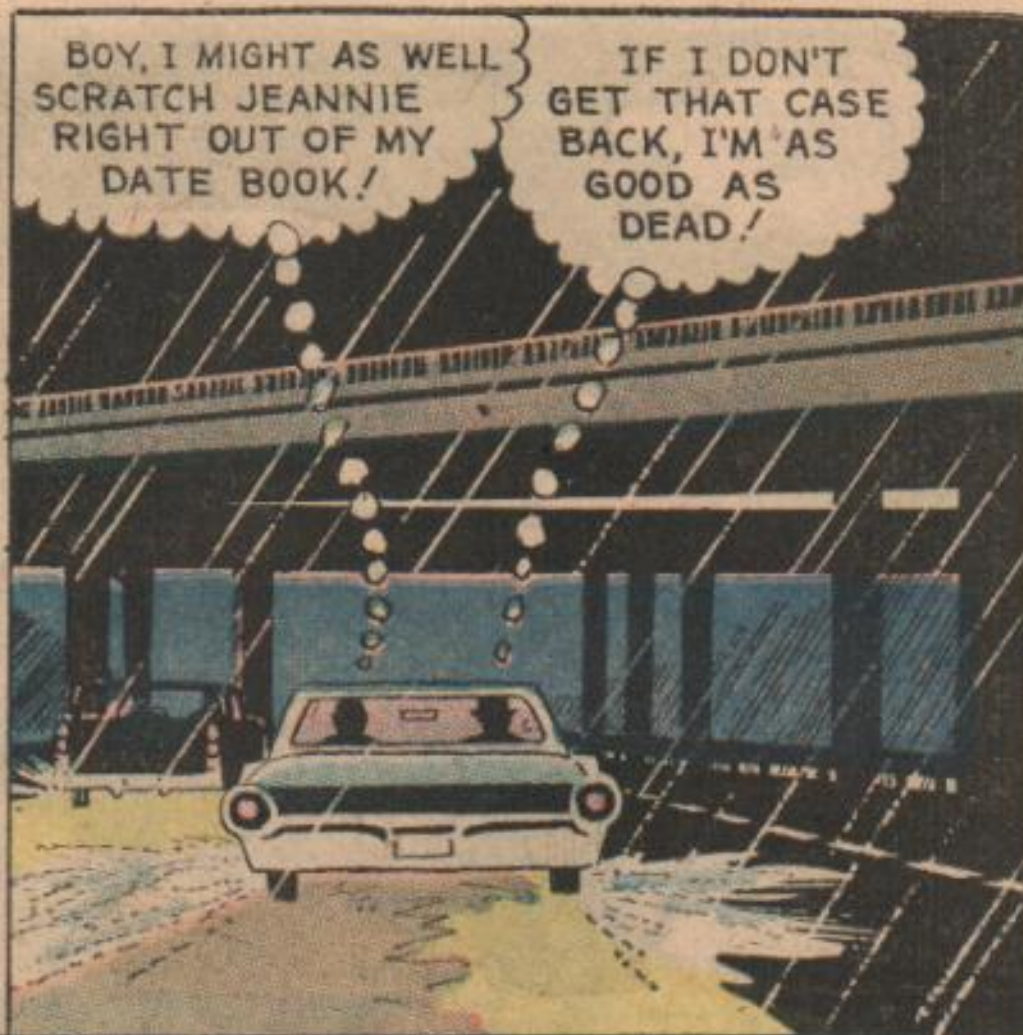
UH... YES... I THINK SO...



77 S.S. #1-628







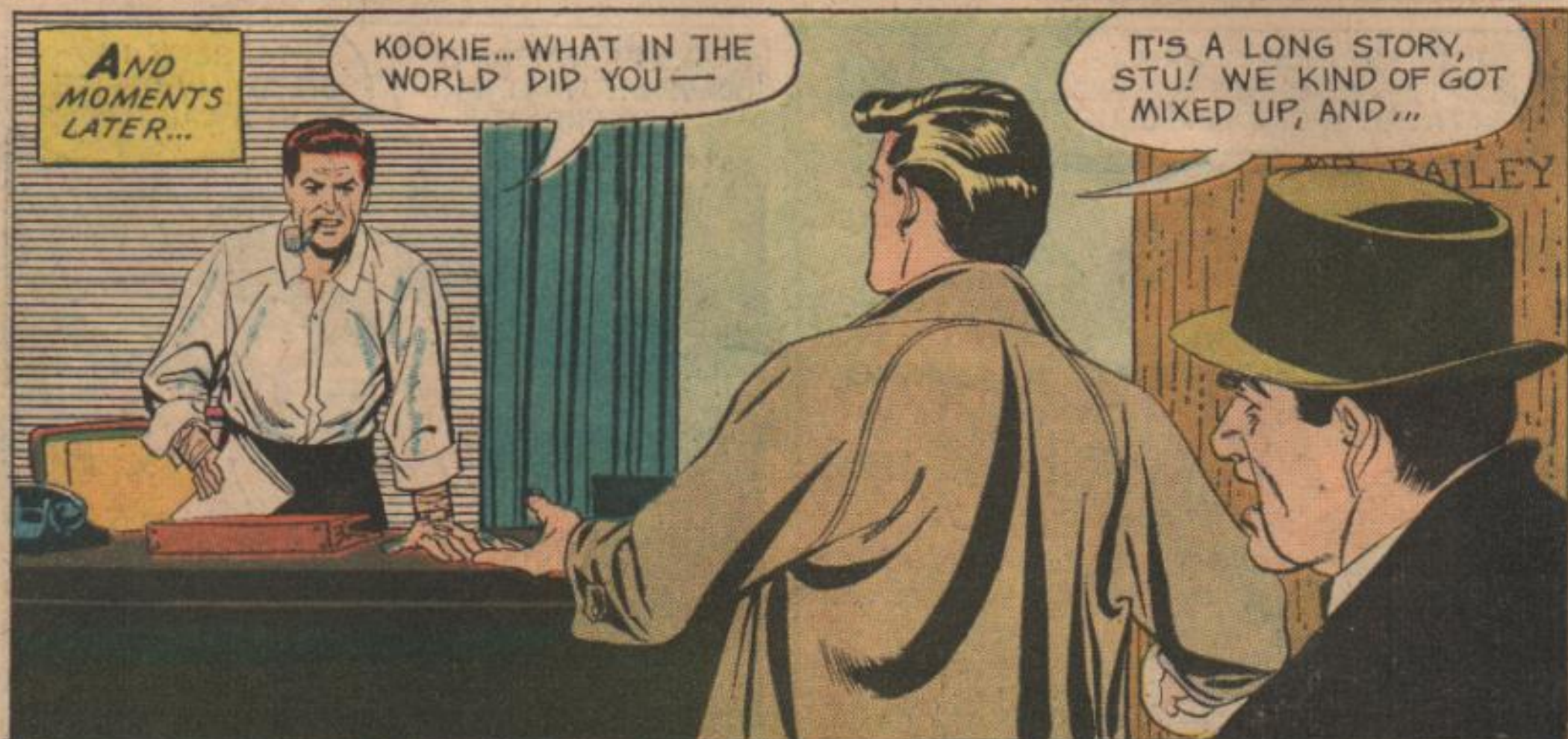
BOY, I MIGHT AS WELL
SCRATCH JEANNIE
RIGHT OUT OF MY
DATE BOOK!

IF I DON'T
GET THAT CASE
BACK, I'M AS
GOOD AS
DEAD!

A SHORT TIME LATER, AS STU OPENS THE
CASE AT THE OFFICE...



HMM? THESE ARE
STRANGE-LOOKING
REPORTS FROM
KOOKIE... SOME
KIND OF PLANS...
BUT FOR
WHAT?



AND
MOMENTS
LATER...

KOOKIE... WHAT IN THE
WORLD DID YOU —

IT'S A LONG STORY,
STU! WE KIND OF GOT
MIXED UP, AND...

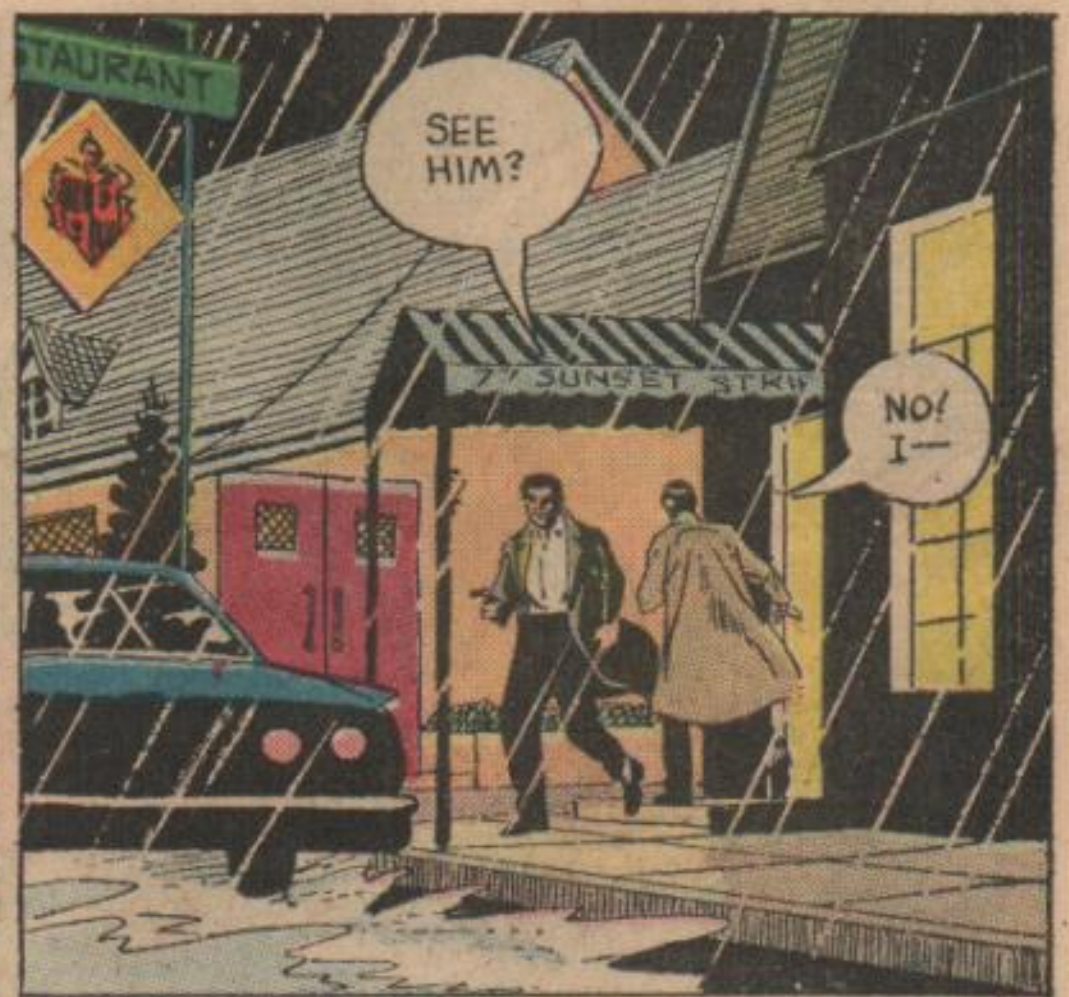


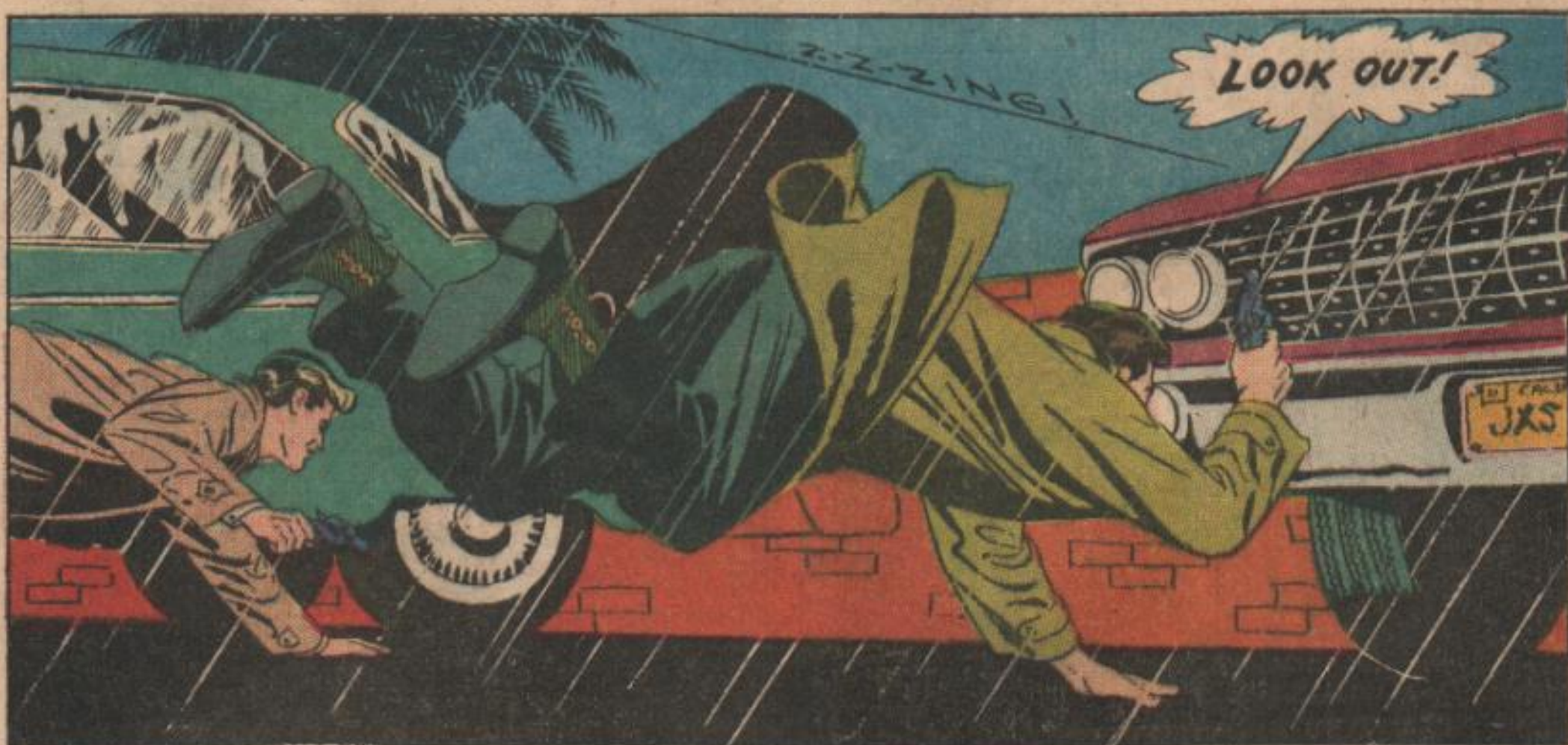
NEVER MIND THE
EXPLANATIONS!
**JUST GIVE ME
THAT CASE!**

HEY ???
WHAT'S GOING
ON ?

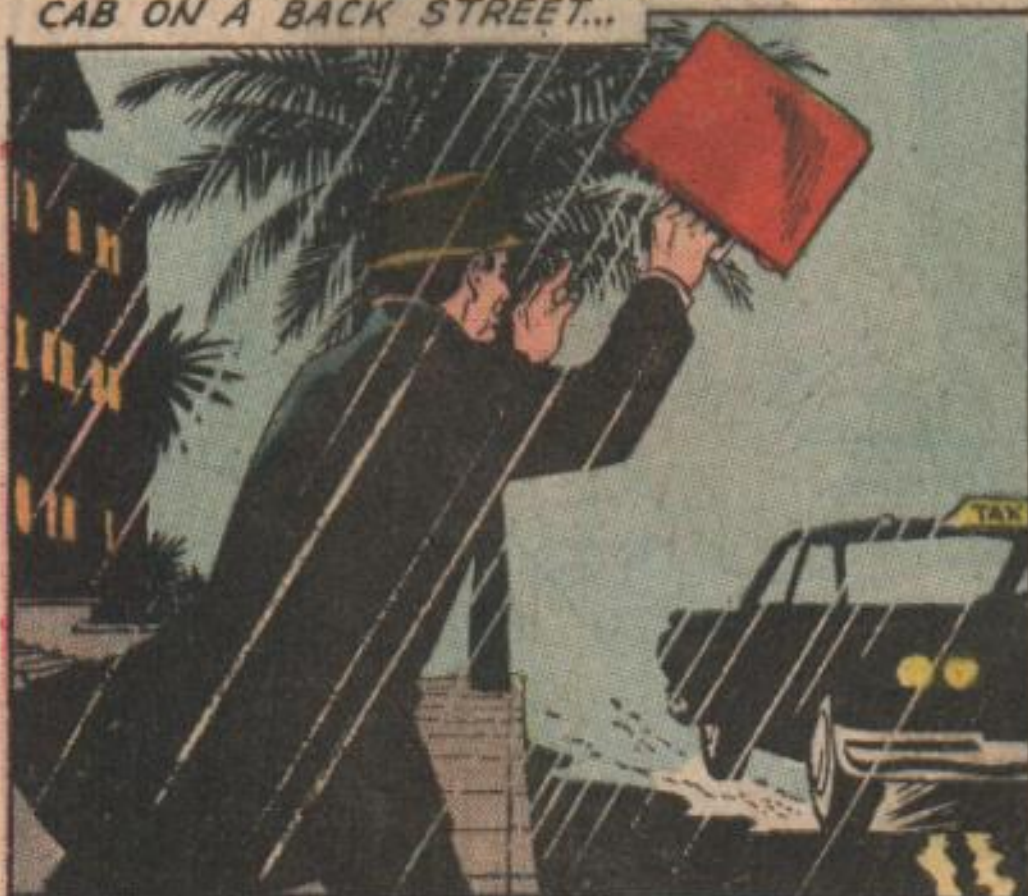


I'M
NOT SURE
I APPROVE
OF THE
KIND OF
FRIENDS
YOU GET
MIXED UP
WITH,
KOOKIE!





SECONDS LATER, THE STRANGER FLAGS A CAB ON A BACK STREET...



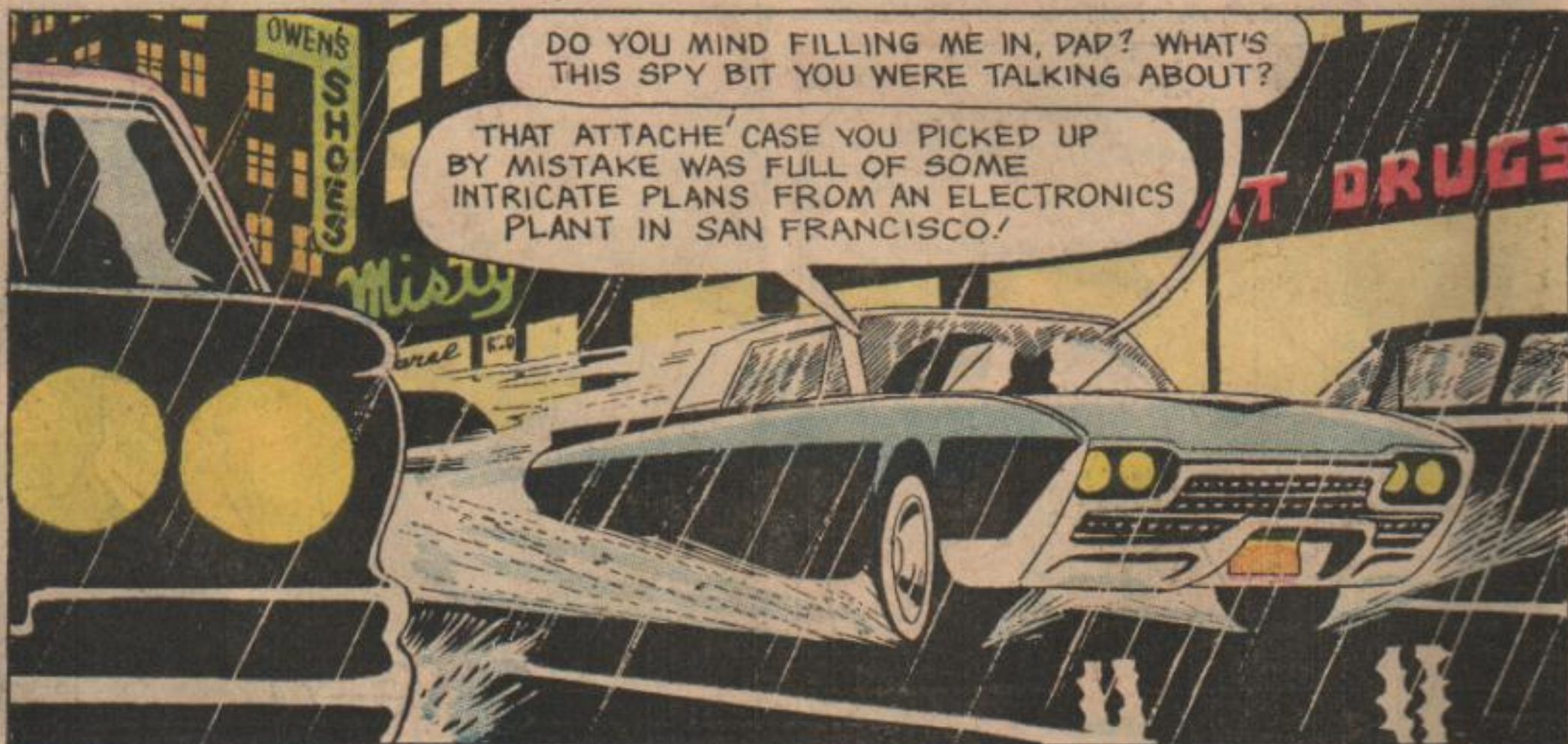
KOOKIE AND STU ARE TOO LATE...



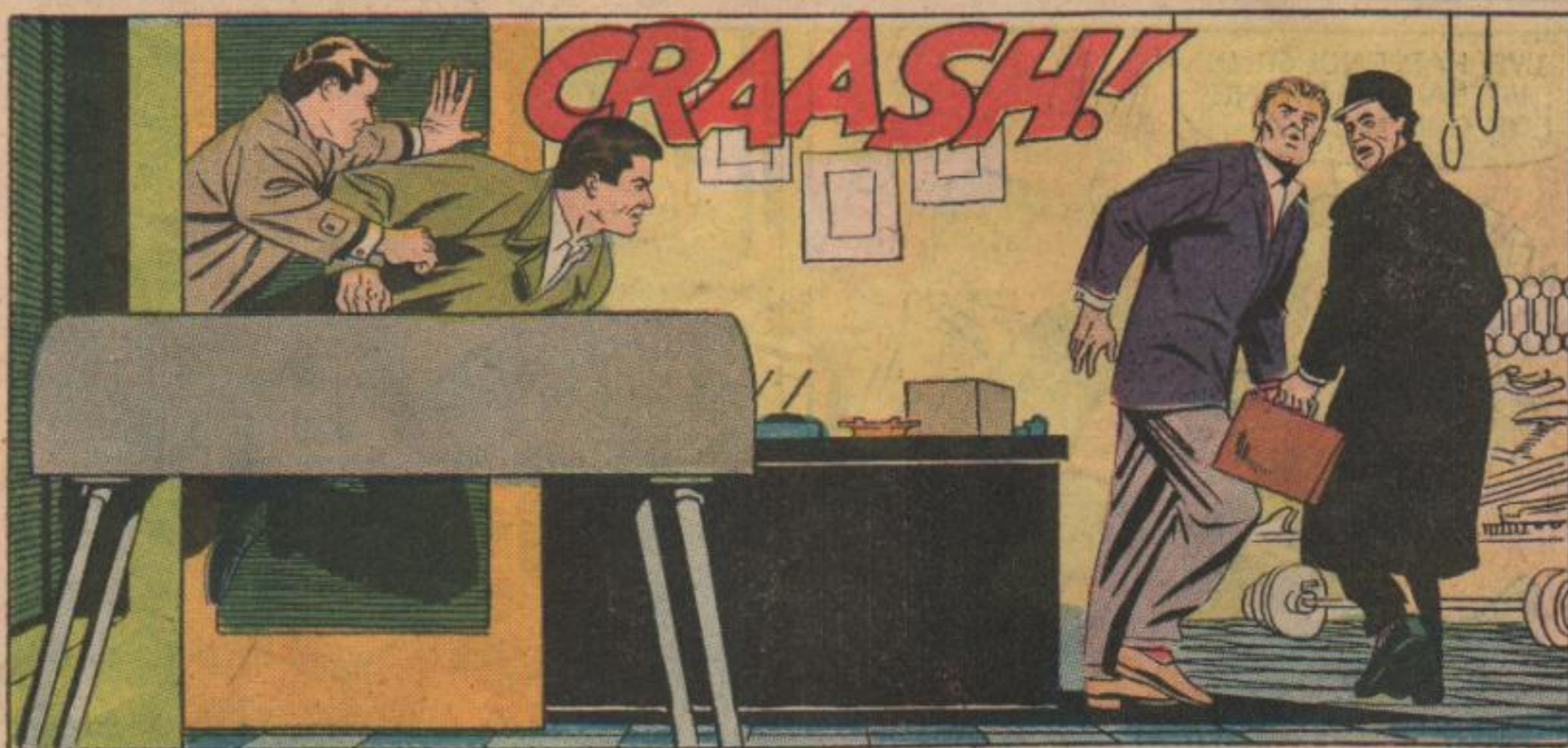


MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DISPATCHER'S OFFICE...





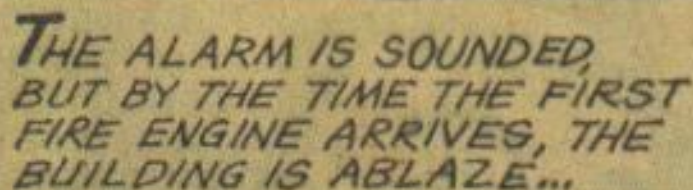
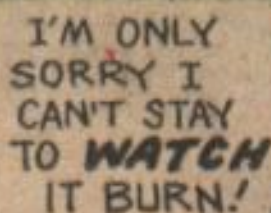
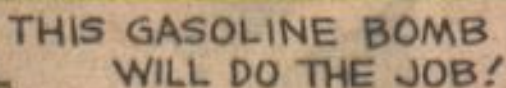
STU AND KOOKIE ARRIVE BEFORE THE POLICE...





THE END!

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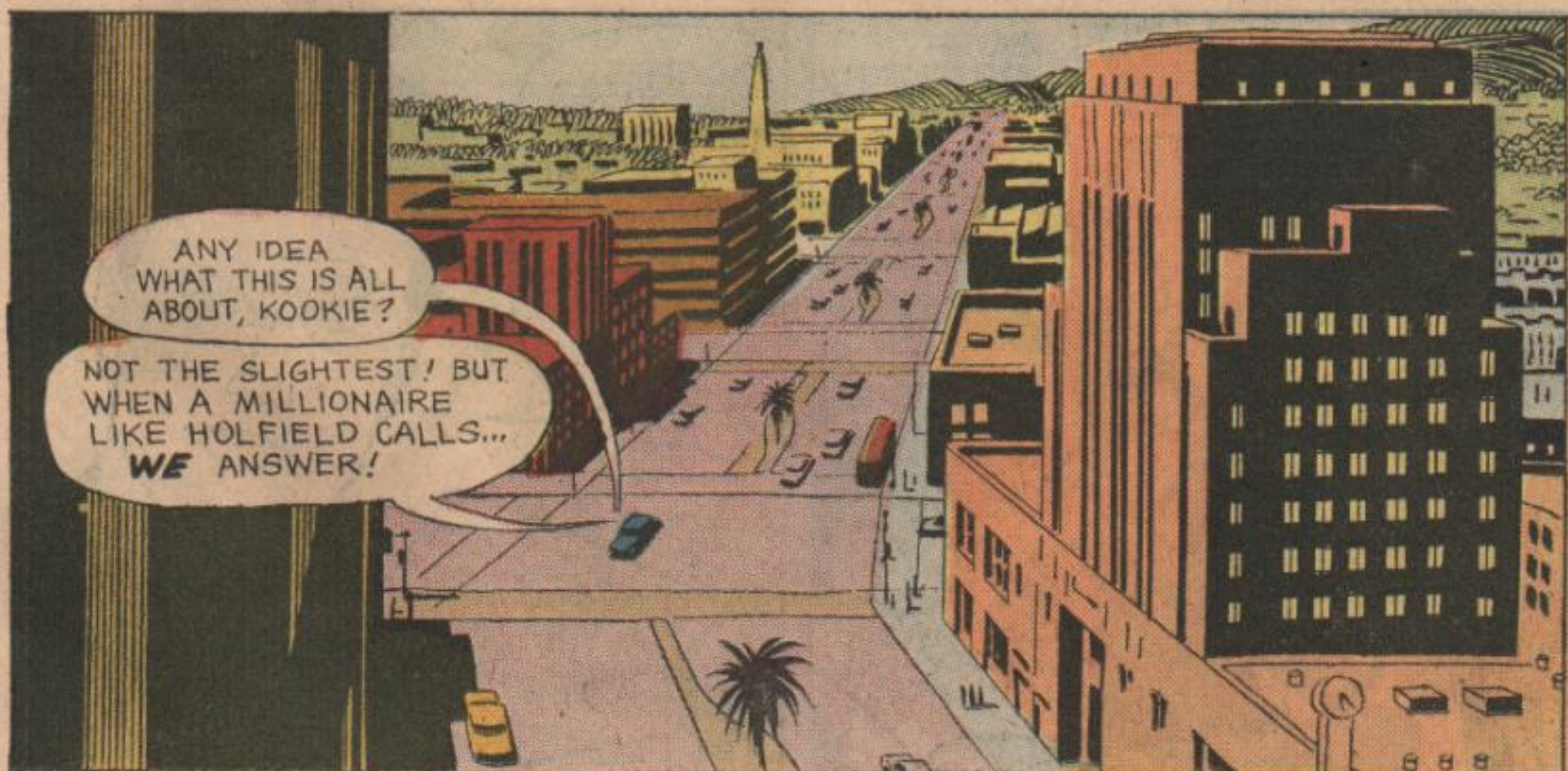


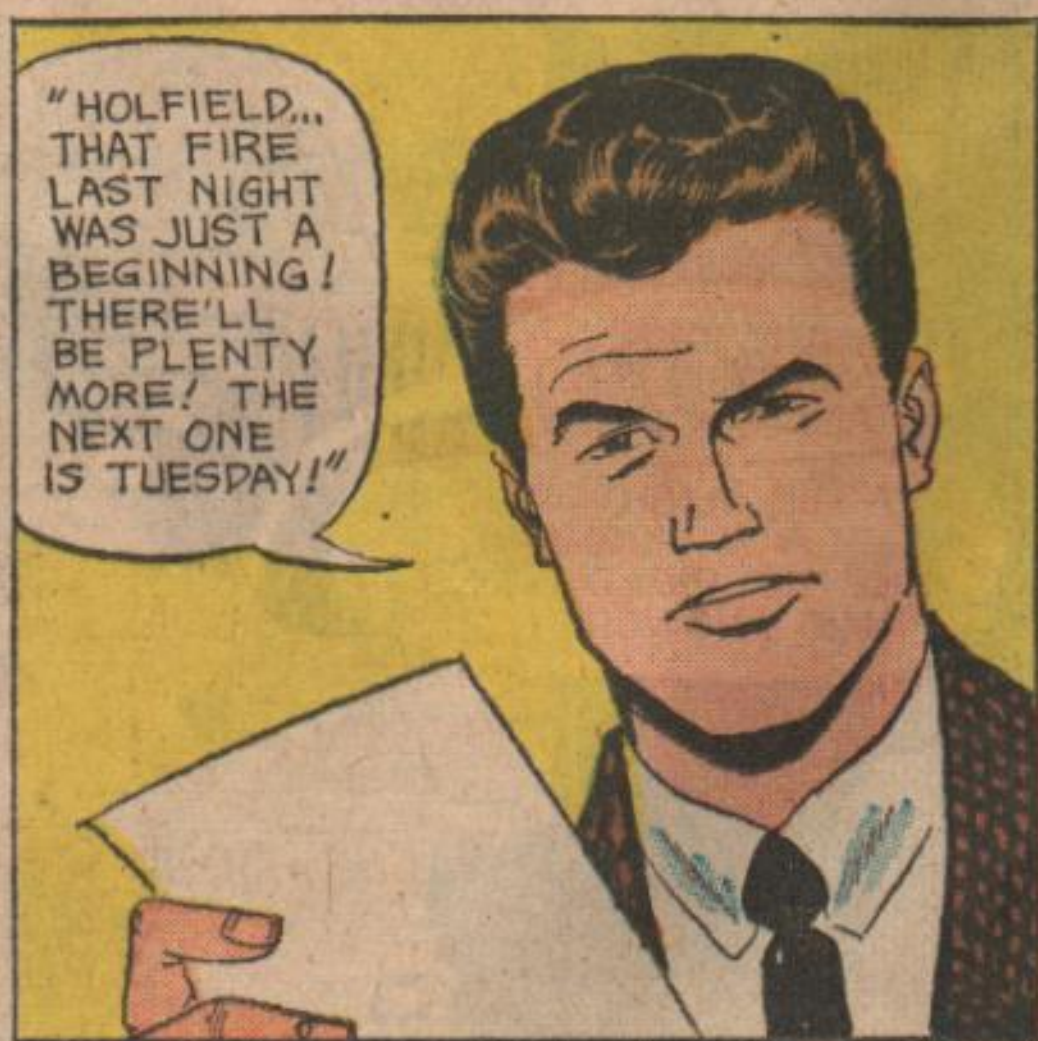
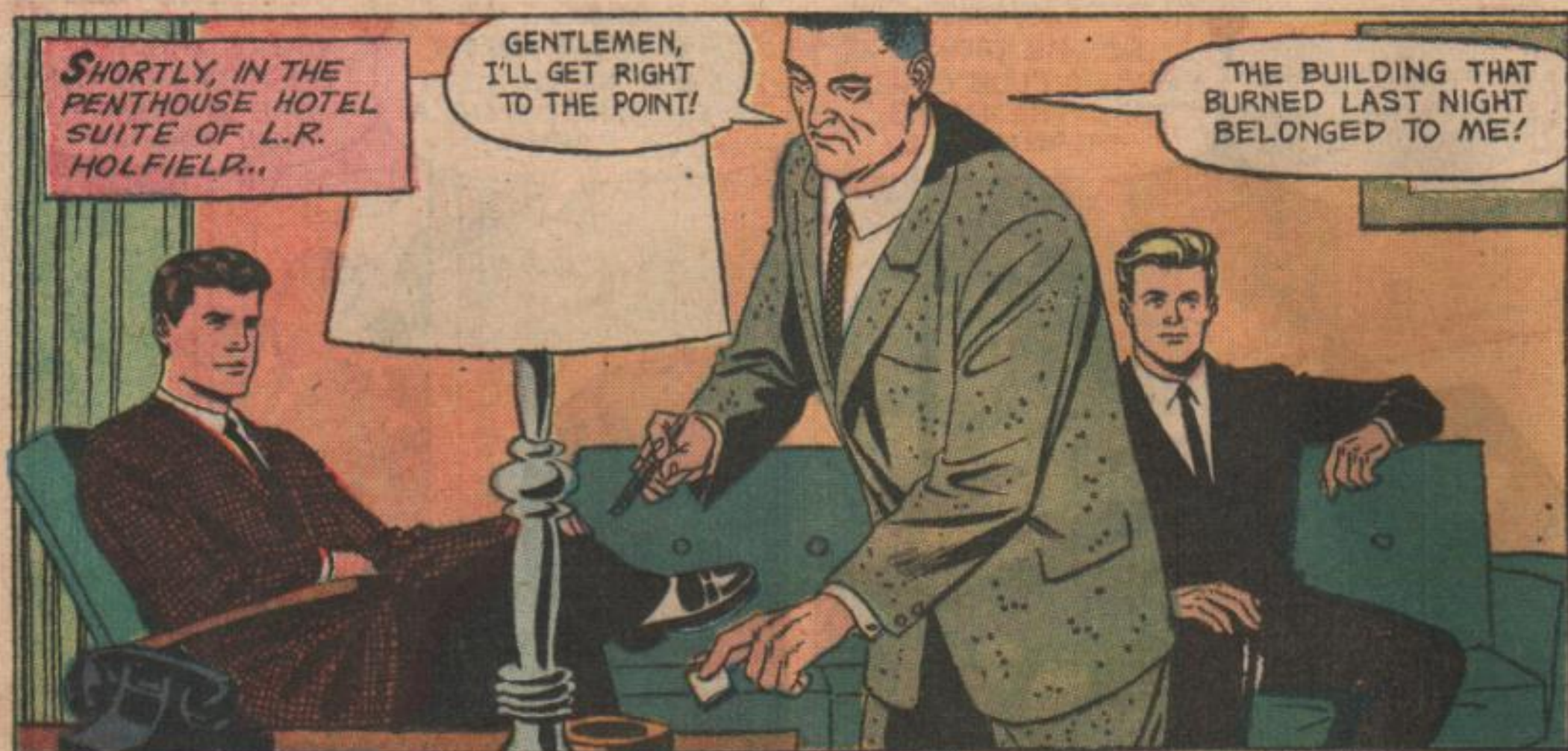
ENGINE
15
L.A.F.D.

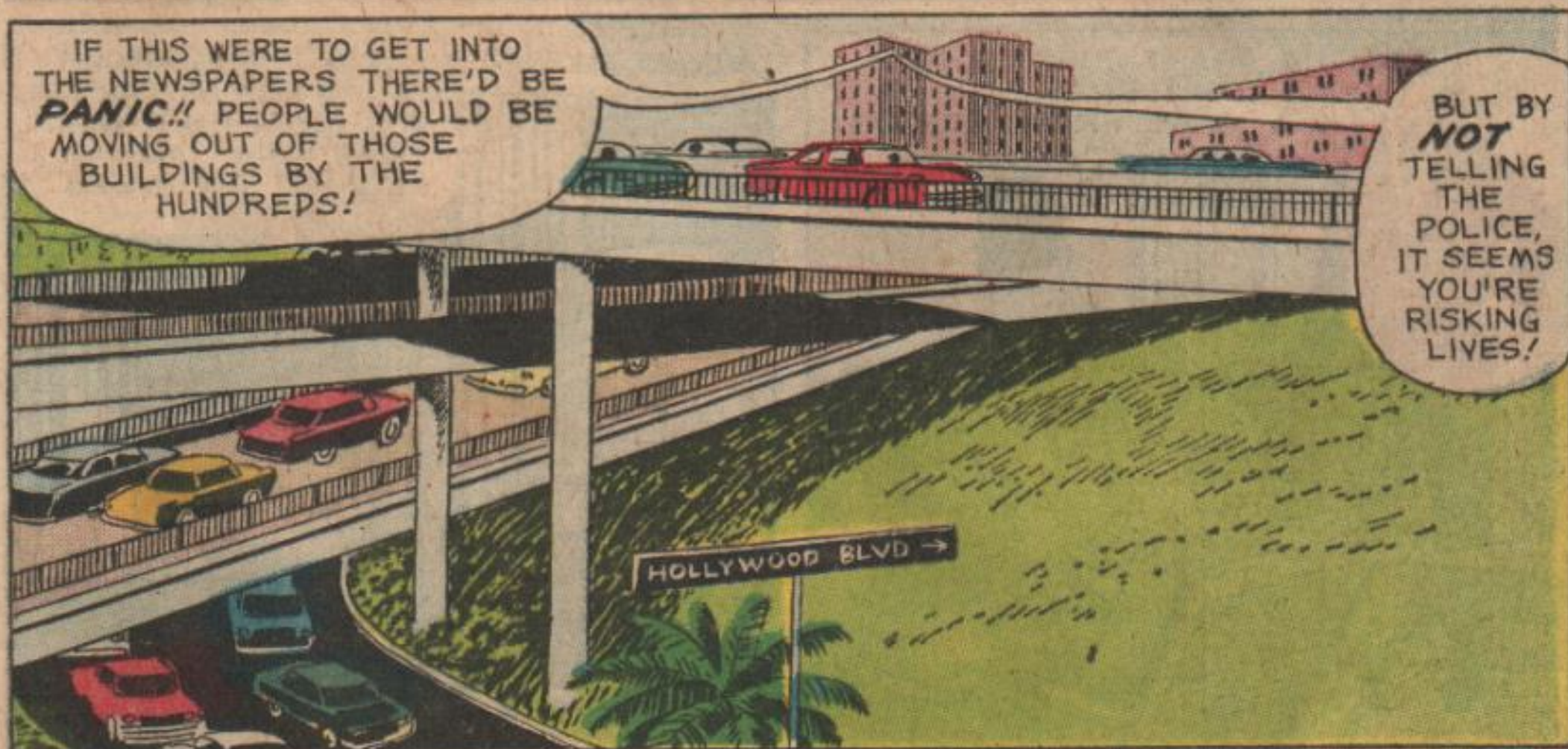


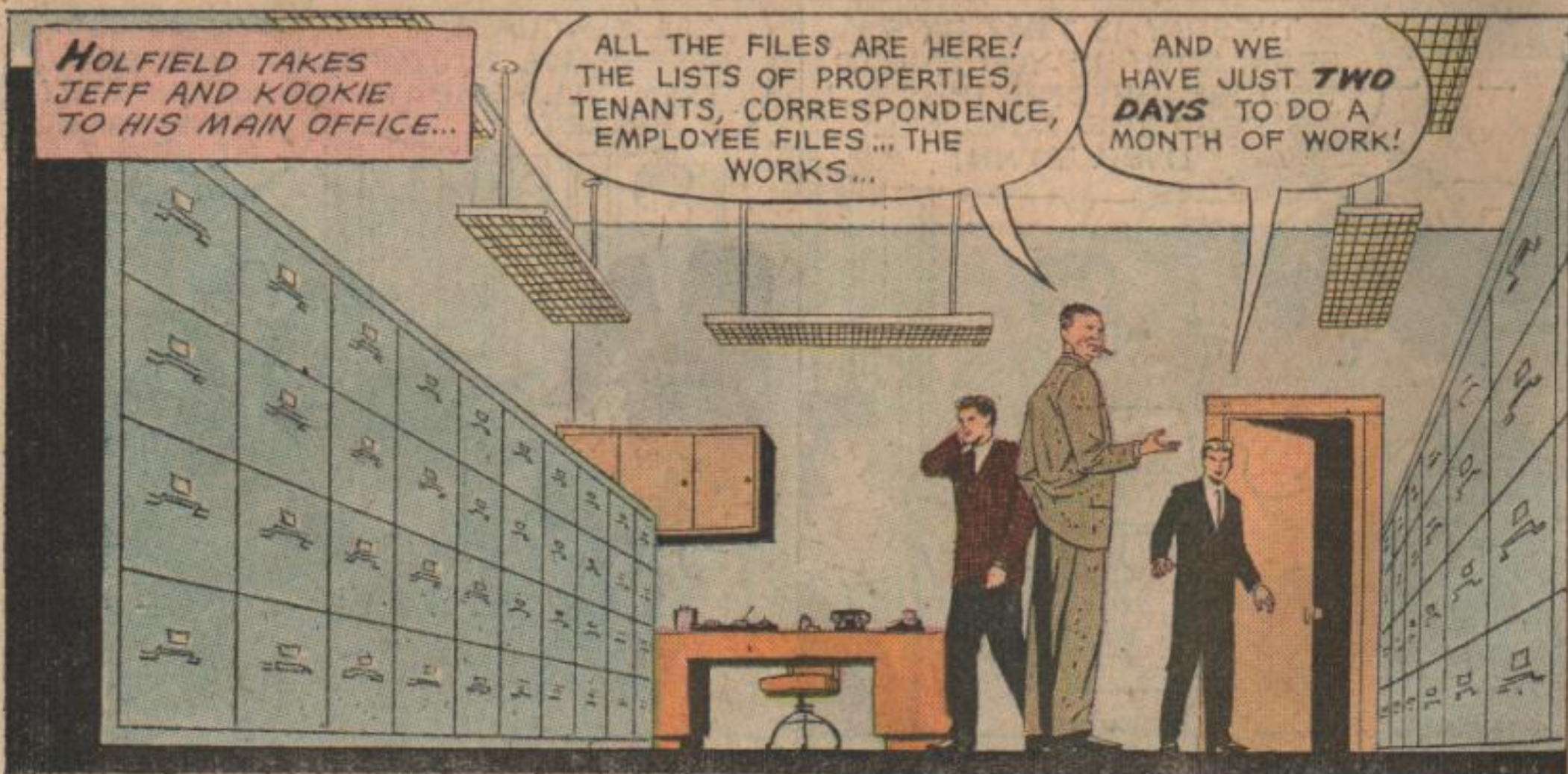
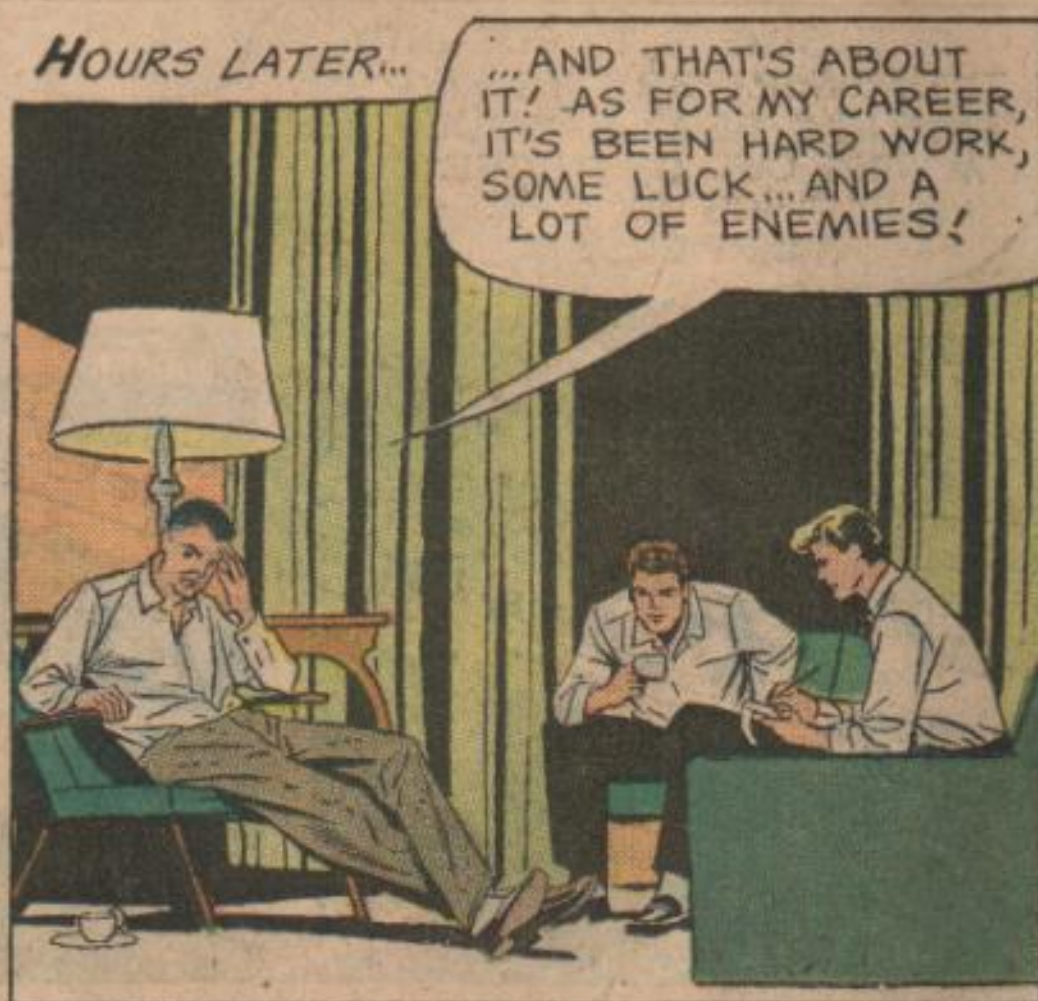
BUT A SHORT TIME LATER...



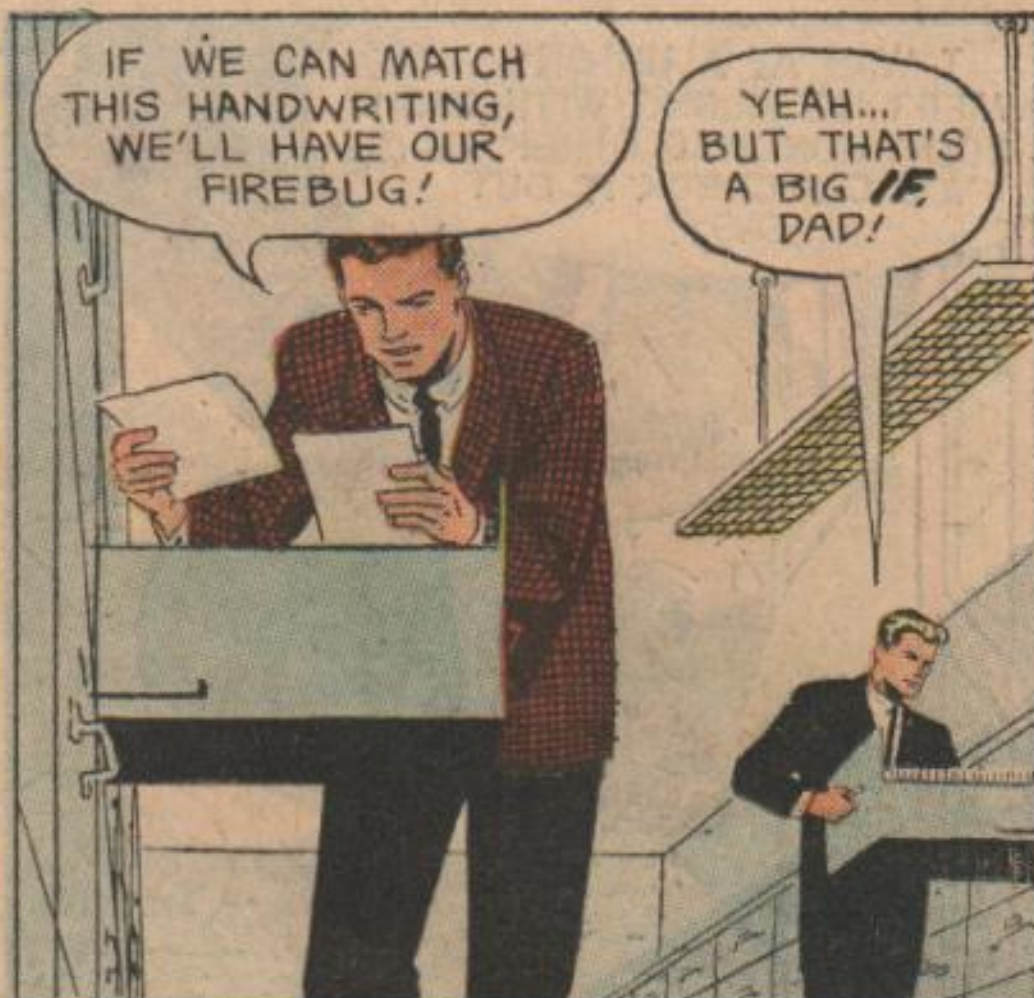




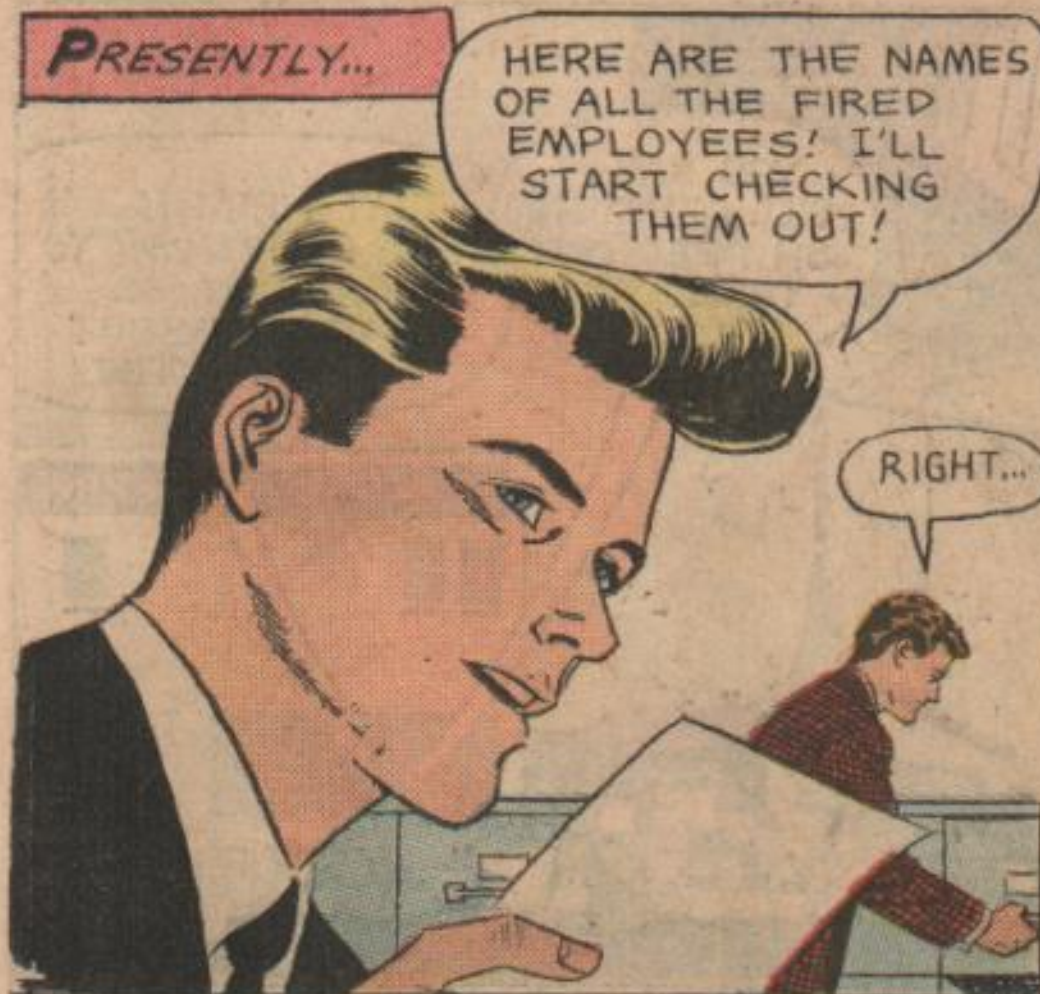




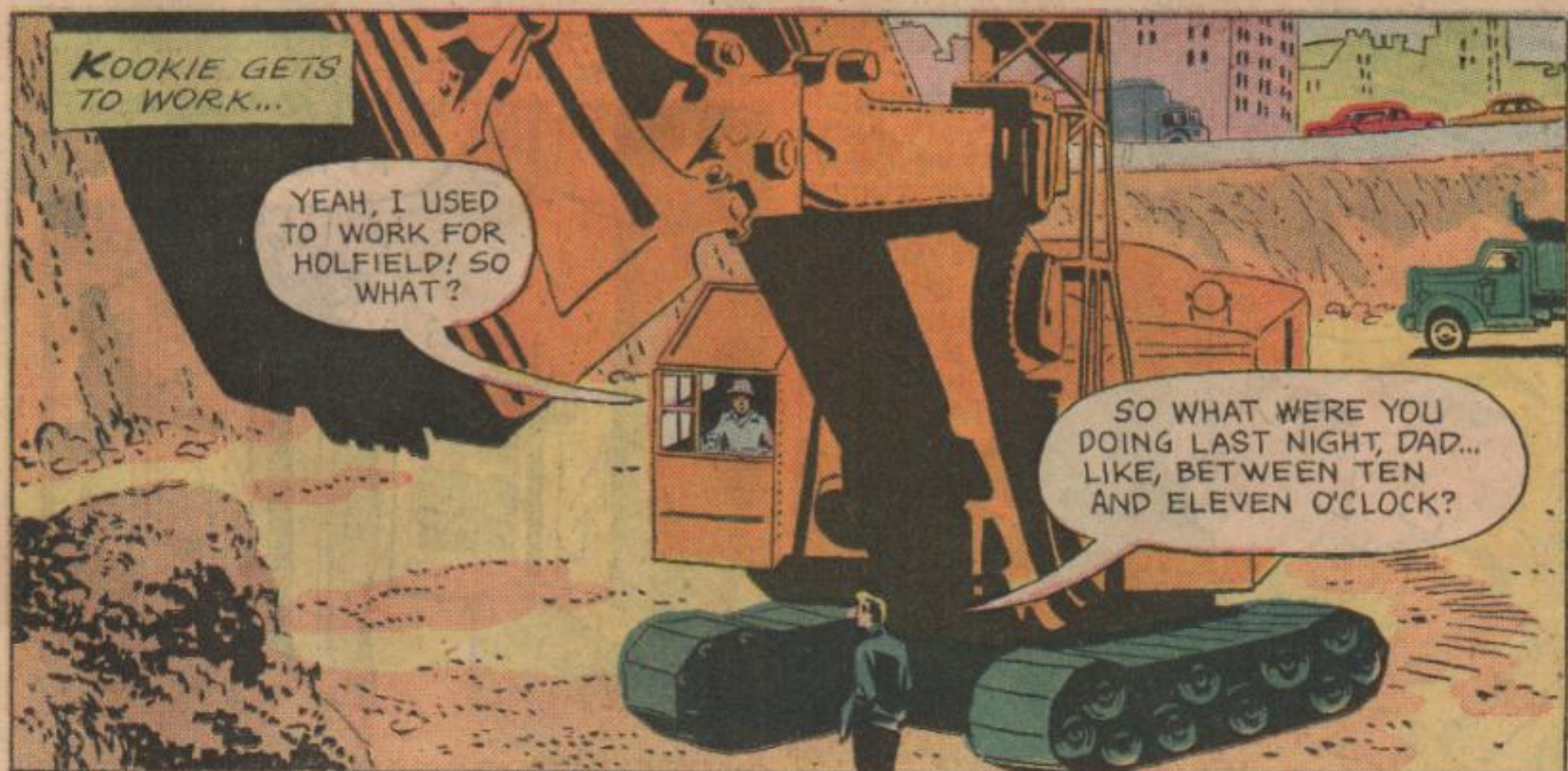
THE TEDIOUS WORK BEGINS...

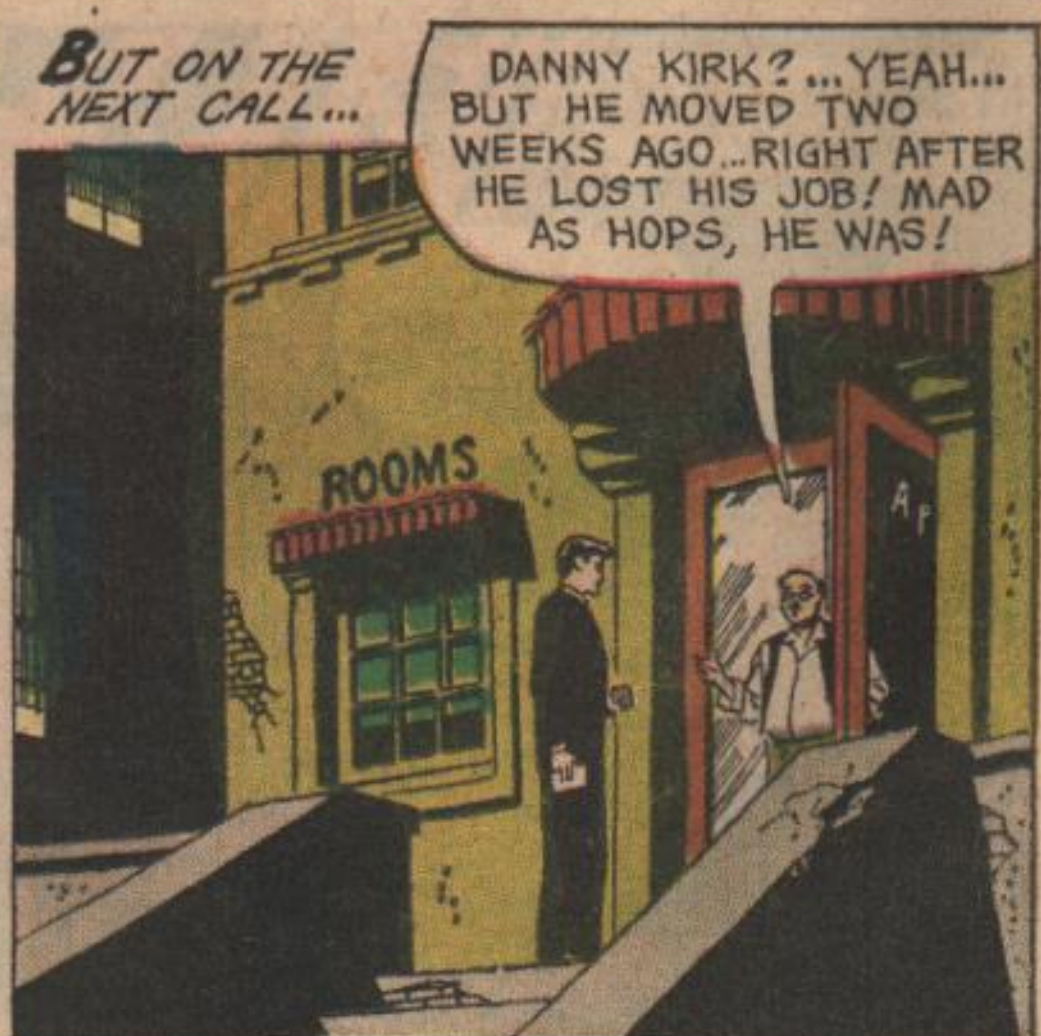


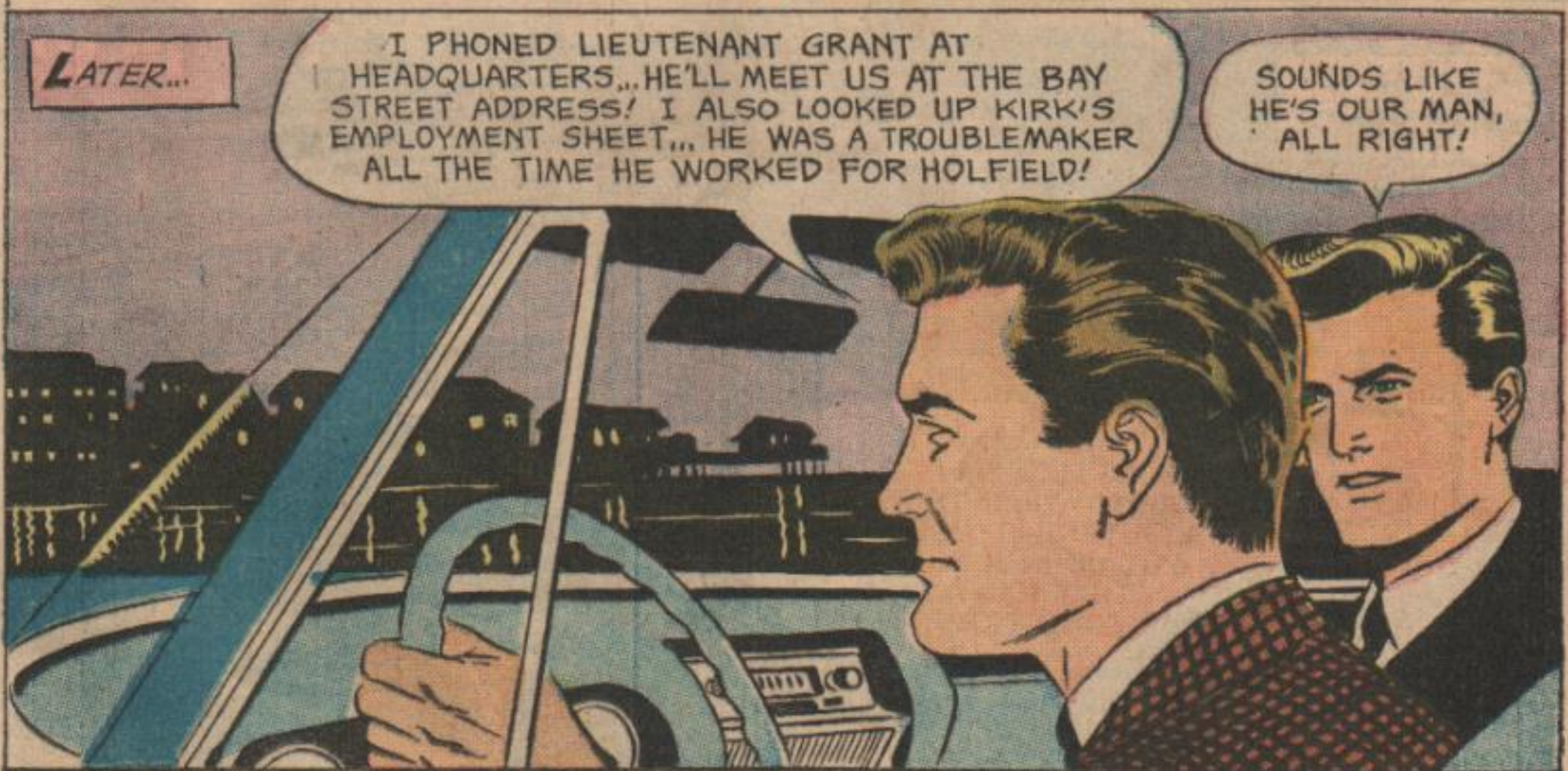
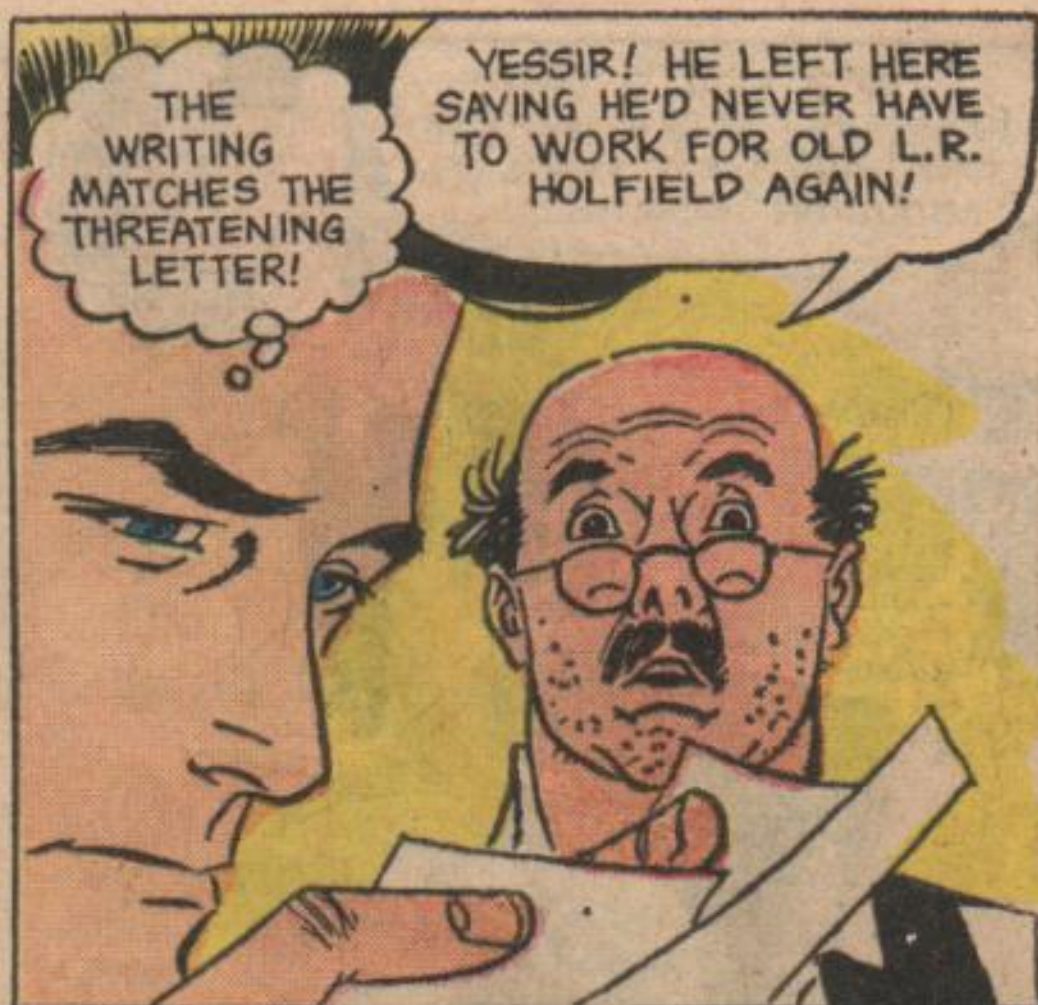
PRESENTLY...



KOOKIE GETS TO WORK...









WE'RE A LITTLE LATE, FELLOWS! THE LANDLORD SAYS KIRK LEFT HERE ABOUT AN HOUR AGO!

OH, NO!



THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT! I CHECKED HIS ROOM... FOUND AN EMPTY **GAS** CAN!

LIKE I TOLD YOU ON THE PHONE, LIEUTENANT, HIS LETTER SAID THE NEXT FIRE WAS TUESDAY, AND—



SURE, JEFF... AND TUESDAY STARTS AT **ONE MINUTE AFTER MIDNIGHT TONIGHT!** I KNOW!



YOU GIVE ME A LIST OF **EVERY** BUILDING HOLFIELD OWNS! WE'RE GOING TO COVER THEM ALL IF MY WHOLE DEPARTMENT HAS TO WORK **DOUBLE SHIFTS!** YOU, TOO!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

ALMOST MIDNIGHT, JEFF!

YEAH!... AND IT LOOKS LIKE A LONG, HOT NIGHT! YOU'D THINK THE LIEUTENANT COULD HAVE PUT US IN A BUILDING THAT HAD AIR CONDITIONING!

A SHORT TIME LATER, FROM THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING, A FIGURE STEALTHILY CLIMBS THROUGH A WAREHOUSE WINDOW...



JEFF!
UP
THERE!



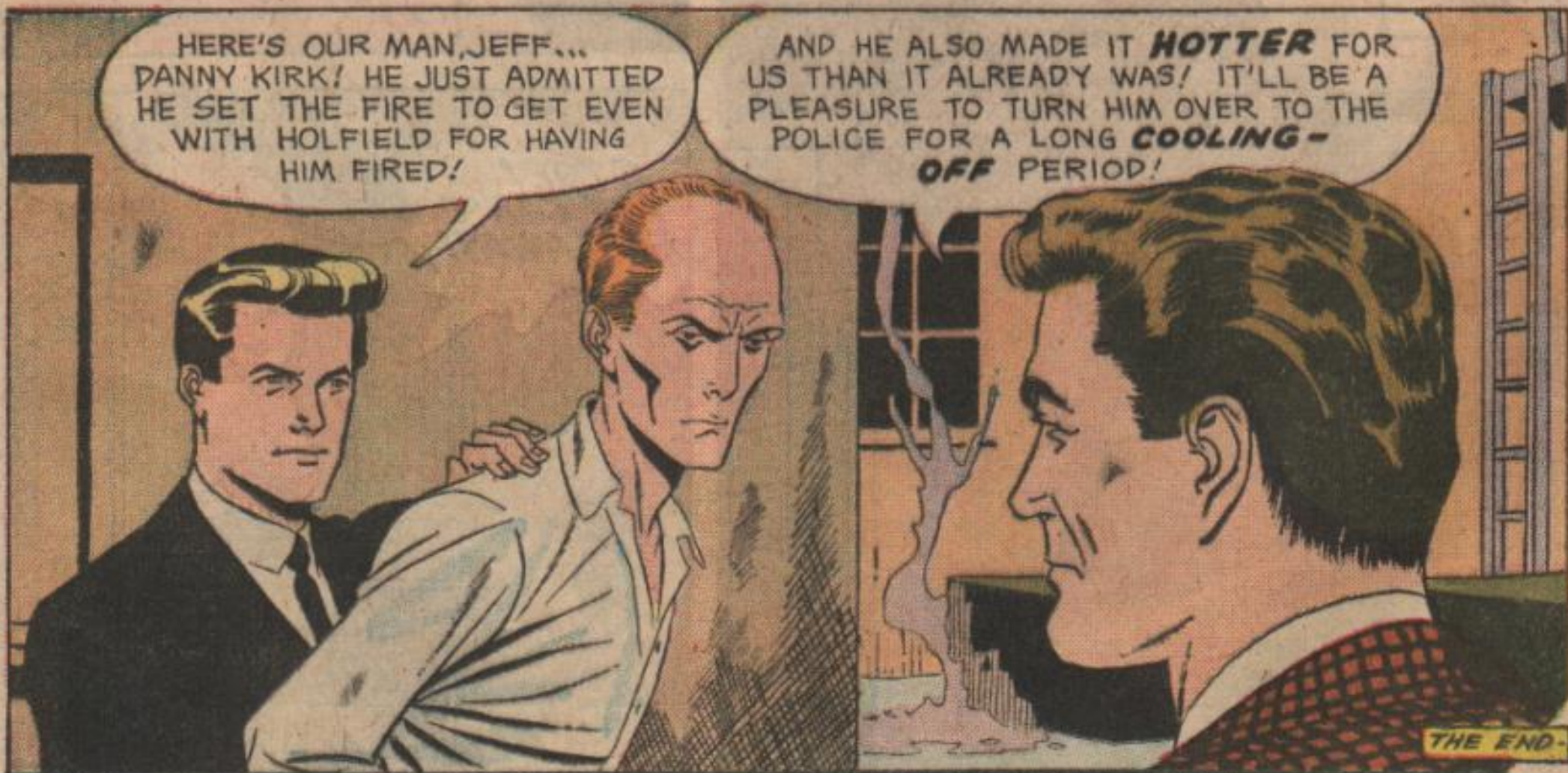
LOOK
OUT!



GET HIM, KOOKIE!
I'LL TRY TO PUT
THIS FIRE OUT!



STOP!
YOU CAN'T
GET AWAY!



THE END.

77 SUNSET STRIP

THE RUBY CAPER



HAVING DINNER WITH YOU HAS BEEN A PLEASURE, RUBY... BUT THERE HAS TO BE A REASON FOR IT! COME ON... TELL ME!

I NEVER COULD FOOL YOU, COULD I, JEFF?



IN MY BUSINESS, IF I GET FOOLED TOO OFTEN, I'D BE **OUT** OF BUSINESS!

AND BECAUSE YOU'RE THE **BEST** IN THE BUSINESS, I NEED YOUR HELP!



SOUNDS SERIOUS! TELL ME... WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

I AM SERIOUS! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO **KILL ME!**



DO YOU KNOW WHY?

I WISH I DID, BUT HAVEN'T THE VAGUEST IDEA!



"TWO DAYS LATER, I WAS BARELY MISSED BY A BIG SEDAN... I DIDN'T SEE THE DRIVER'S FACE..."

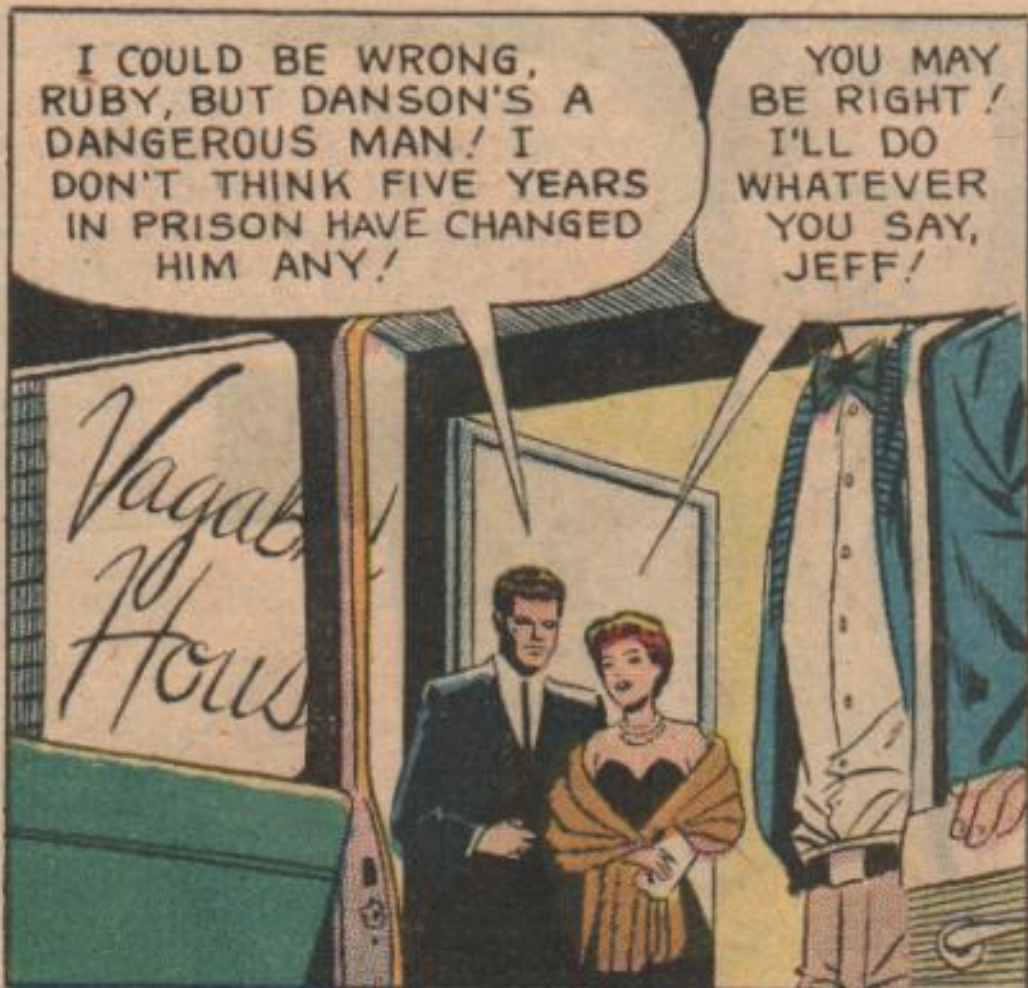


"THEN YESTERDAY, I RECEIVED A PACKAGE BY SPECIAL MESSENGER..."



"I WAS SUSPICIOUS BY THAT TIME, SO I THREW THE PACKAGE ONTO THE BEACH..."





WITHIN FIVE MINUTES, THE
"INDUCEMENT" GOT RESULTS...



GOOD WORK!
NOW TAKE US TO WILSHIRE!
I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO STOP!

HERE YOU ARE, FRIEND! YOU
EARNED EVERY CENT OF IT!



THANKS,
BUDDY!
ANYTIME!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL
VIEW, JEFF! THE
PRIVATE DETECTIVE
BUSINESS MUST
BE GOOD THESE
DAYS!



IT IS! AND I HOPE YOU
LIKE MY APARTMENT...
BECAUSE IT'S GOING
TO BE YOUR HOME
FOR THE NEXT
FEW DAYS!

IT IS?
WHAT ABOUT
YOU?

I'LL STAY AT
MY CLUB! YOU'LL
BE SAFE HERE!

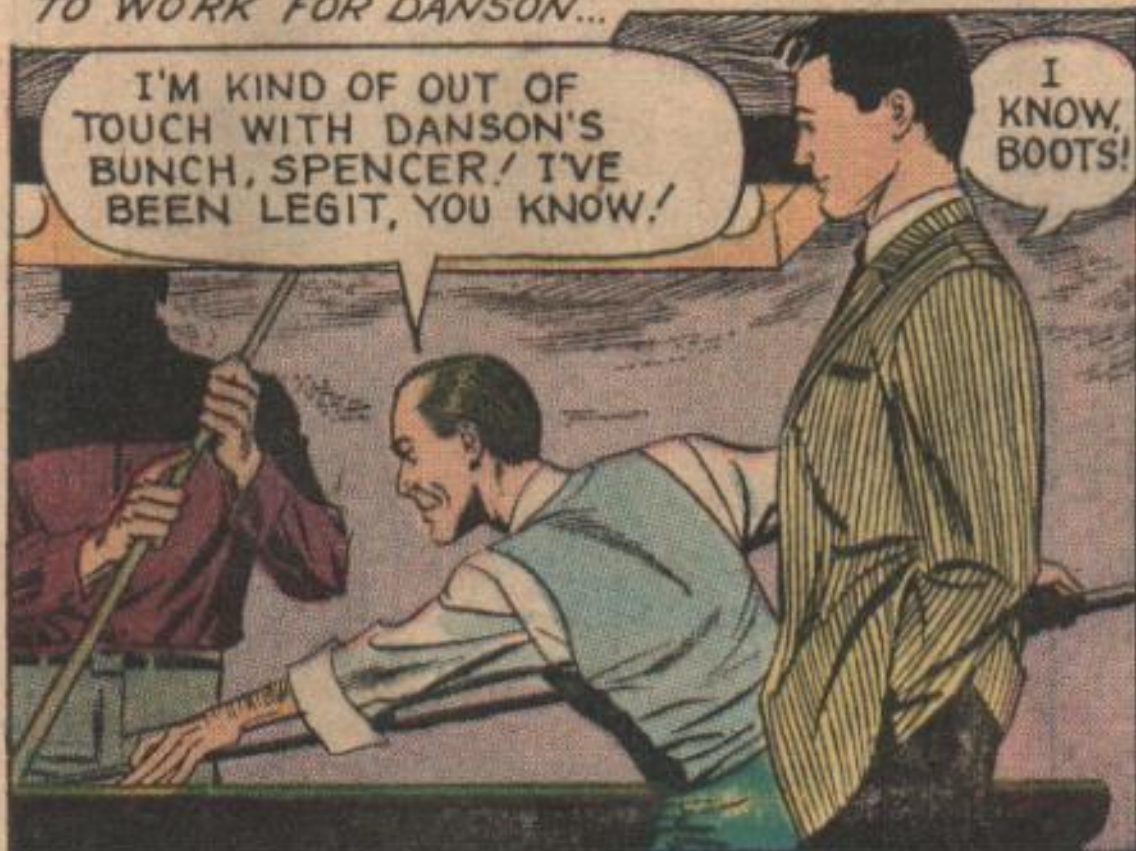


LOCK THE DOOR!
DON'T OPEN IT FOR
ANYONE, AND DON'T
ANSWER THE PHONE!
I'LL GET MY MESSAGES
THROUGH MY EXCHANGE!

ALL RIGHT,
JEFF! YOU'RE
THE BOSS!



AFTER CHECKING IN AT THE CLUB, JEFF LOOKS UP AN EX-JOCKEY NAMED BOOTS, WHO USED TO WORK FOR DANSON...



I'M KIND OF OUT OF TOUCH WITH DANSON'S BUNCH, SPENCER! I'VE BEEN LEGIT, YOU KNOW!

I KNOW, BOOTS!

STILL I FIGURE YOU GET A LITTLE INFORMATION, AND I'D LIKE TO BUY ABOUT FIFTY DOLLARS' WORTH!

OKAY, ASK! IF I KNOW THE ANSWER, IT'S ALL YOURS!



SOMEONE'S MADE RUBY STONE A TARGET! I WANT TO KNOW **WHO**!

DANSON HAD A LOT OF PEOPLE WORKING FOR HIM! COULD BE ANY OF THEM!



GIVE ME SOME LIKELY NAMES, I'LL TAKE IT FROM THERE!

START WITH FRENCHY DUVAL... HE OWES DANSON A LOT OF FAVORS! THERE'S AL BOGGS! HE STILL RUNS FOR THE DANSON ORGANIZATION!



AFTER CHECKING OUT THREE OF THE FIVE NAMES BOOTS GAVE HIM, JEFF LOCATES FRENCHY DUVAL IN A DOWNTOWN GYM...



JEFF SPENCER! KIND OF OUT OF YOUR ELEMENT, AREN'T YOU?

JUST SLUMMING, FRENCHY! IT HELPS TO KEEP MY FEET ON THE GROUND!





AL BOGGS IS NEXT ON THE LIST, AND JEFF FINDS HIM AT HIS HEADQUARTERS IN THE HOLLY CLUB...



I HEARD YOU WERE SNOOPING AROUND, SPENCER! YOU GOT HERE FAST!

SO I'LL ASK YOU STRAIGHT OUT...HOW DO YOU FIGURE IN THE ATTEMPTS ON RUBY STONE?



YOU MUST BE KIDDING! MURDER'S OUT OF MY LINE!

OH? I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D GRADUATED FROM BEING AN ALL-ROUND FLUNKY!



NOW LOOK, SPENCER! I DON'T HAVE TO **LISTEN** TO THAT KIND OF TALK!

THAT'S RIGHT... YOU CAN DO THE **TALKING**! IS HARRY DANSON BEHIND RUBY'S TROUBLE?



IF I KNEW, I WOULDN'T TELL YOU! THE WAY I HEAR IT, HARRY'S STILL IN PRISON!

BUT **DID** HE SEND OUT THE ORDERS TO GET RID OF RUBY, WHILE HE IS STILL IN PRISON WITH A FOOLPROOF ALIBI?



GET YOUR INFORMATION SOMEWHERE ELSE, YOU GET NOTHING FROM ME!

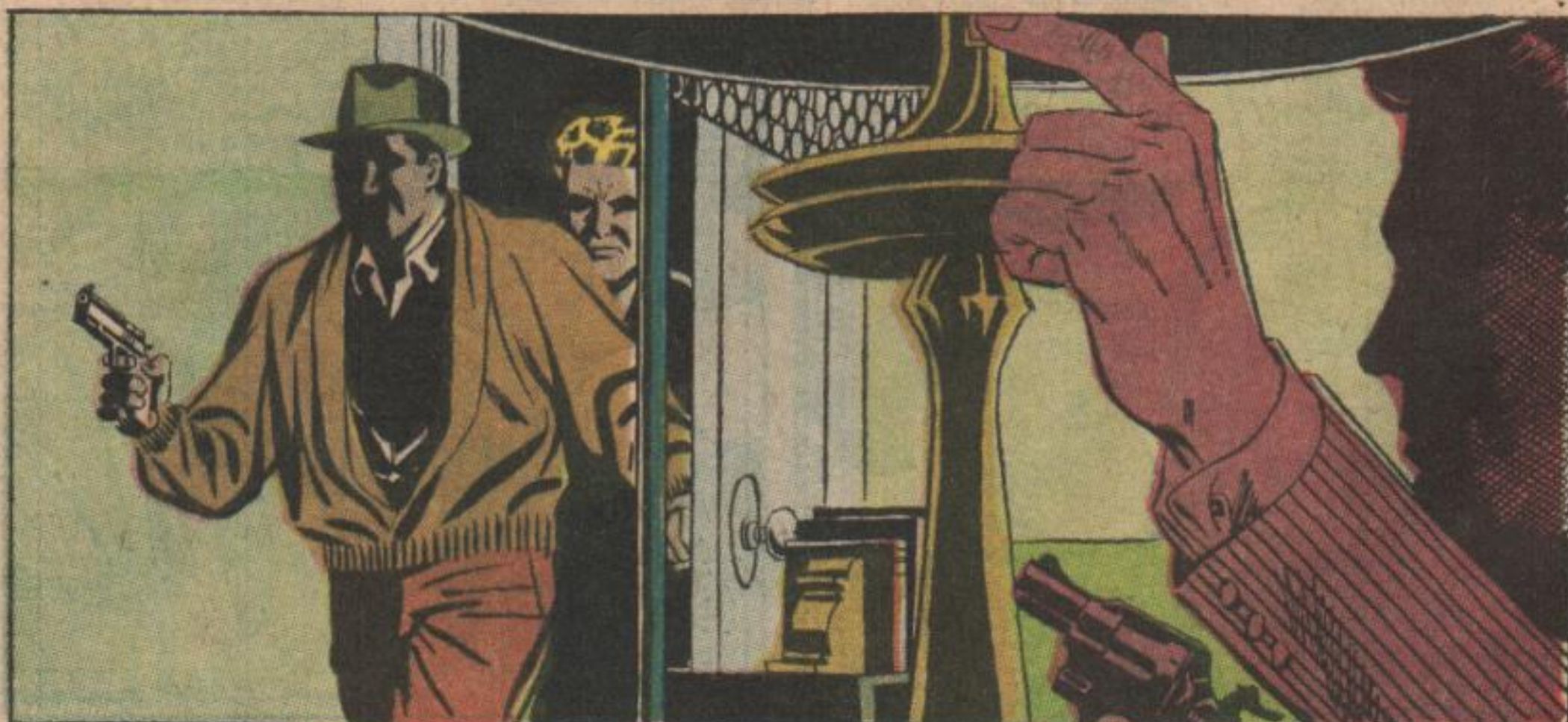
OKAY, AL... IF YOU DECIDE TO TALK, I'LL BE AT MY APARTMENT, AND YOU CAN CALL ME! HERE'S MY CARD!



LATER AT NIGHT, JEFF RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT TO CHECK ON RUBY...



AFTER TWO HOURS OF WAITING, THERE IS A CLICK OF THE DOORKNOB...





77 SUNSET STRIP

IT'S MANSLAUGHTER

Involuntary...

when the killing is unintentional, resulting from great negligence or a result of a minor crime.

Voluntary...

when the killing is the result of an act done in sudden anger or passion, due to being sufficiently provoked by the killer's victim.



IT'S MURDER

Murder...

when the killing is done with express or implied malice aforethought. In many states the offense is divided into two degrees, the first degree carrying a more severe penalty.

Murder in the first degree...

when the killing is done willfully, deliberately, with premeditation, or is especially cruel.

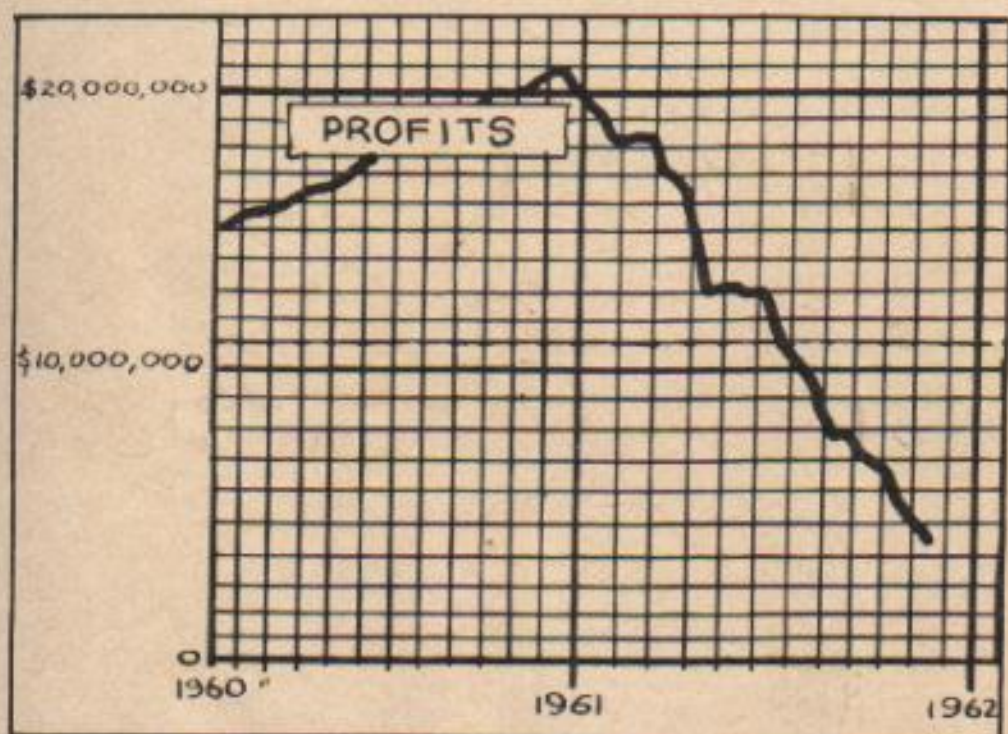
Murder in the second degree...

in all other instances, when a human life is taken intentionally and unlawfully.





Spies and counterspies are active in business and industry, as well as in international situations. The secrets of a firm's new design, formula, or product are generally well guarded, but sometimes information, vital to the firm's very existence, leaks out. In the hands of a rival, this information can spell disaster.



Thus, huge sums are lost each year in highly competitive businesses, as contracts are cancelled, plans are pirated, and valuable employees are enticed away.



Often the informer is the innocent dupe of a competitor's spy; sometimes he is a trusted employee, who plays the game for personal profit or revenge.



The characters and habits of top men are of special interest to a rival's agent. This knowledge can point the way to gaining the confidence of an unsuspecting executive... and can even lead to blackmail.



But counterespionage flourishes, too... a spy is set to catch a spy! Thus, clever and daring men and women match wits, creating a great deal of intrigue in the everyday but rarely humdrum world of business!

