

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

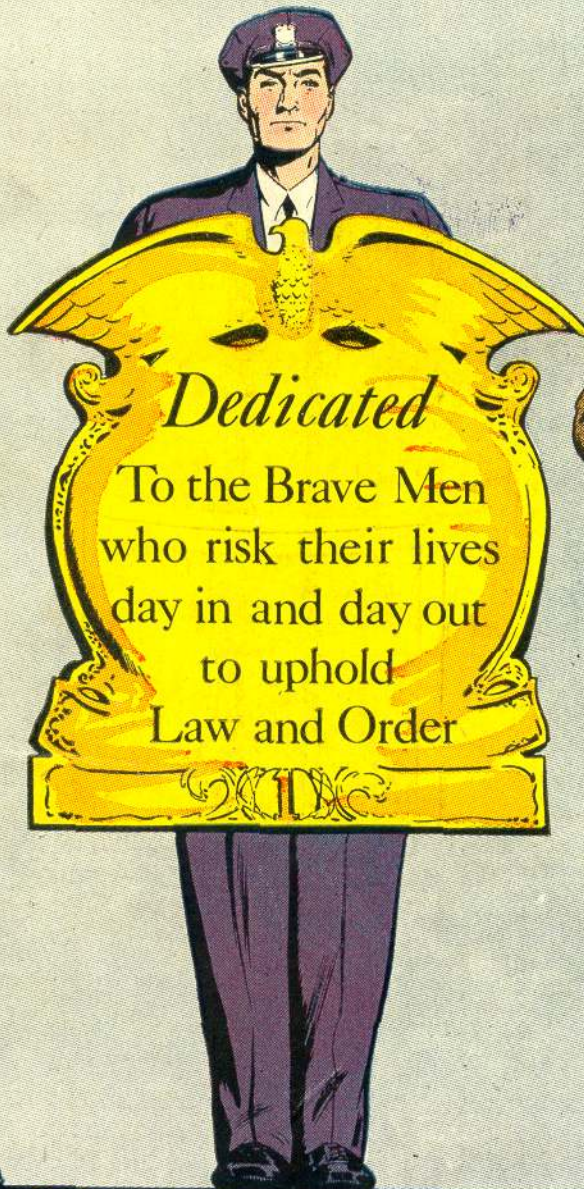


A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

No. 6
OCT.
NOV.

GANG BUSTERS

TEN CENTS



Dedicated

To the Brave Men
who risk their lives
day in and day out
to uphold
Law and Order

BASED ON THE SMASH RADIO HIT!

ABC

"Old sweet songs... and swell new snapshots!"

Snaps capture the
magic of the fireside's spell...so the crowd sings out for more.
More? Easy!...even at night, with flash equipment...
when you use Kodak Verichrome Film. You press the button—
it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film, by far.
Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

Kodak Film

...the film in the familiar
yellow box



Kodak

"KODAK" IS A TRADE-MARK

THE ORDEAL OF DETECTIVE SHANAHAN

A
**GANG
BUSTERS**
STORY

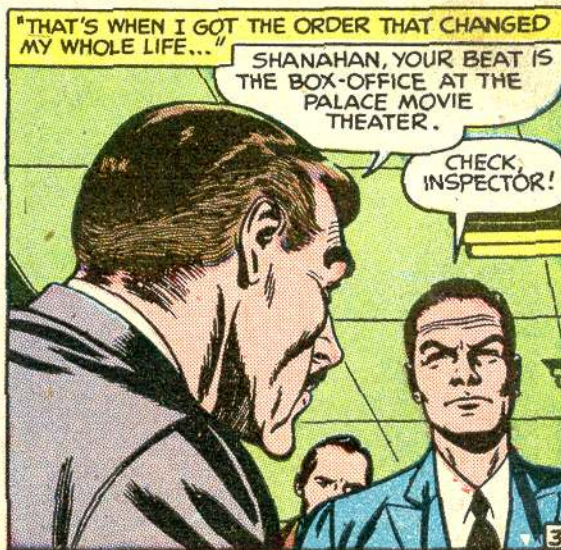
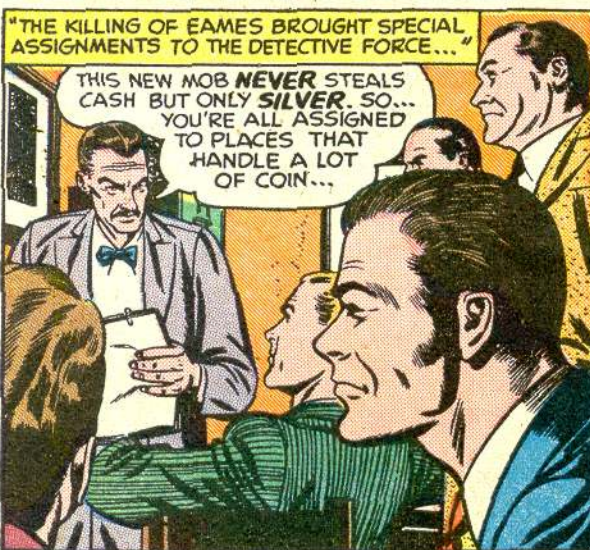
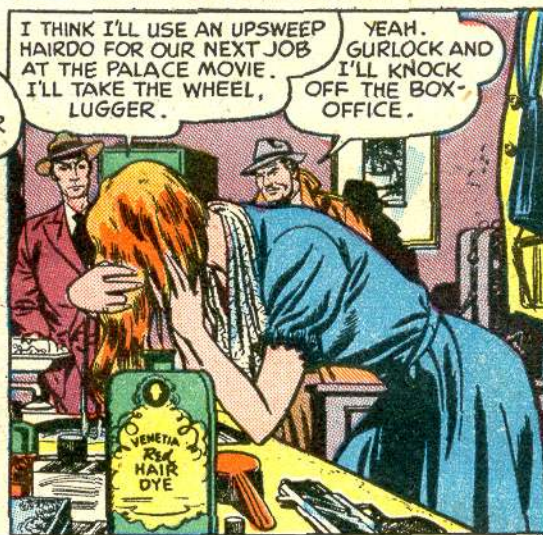
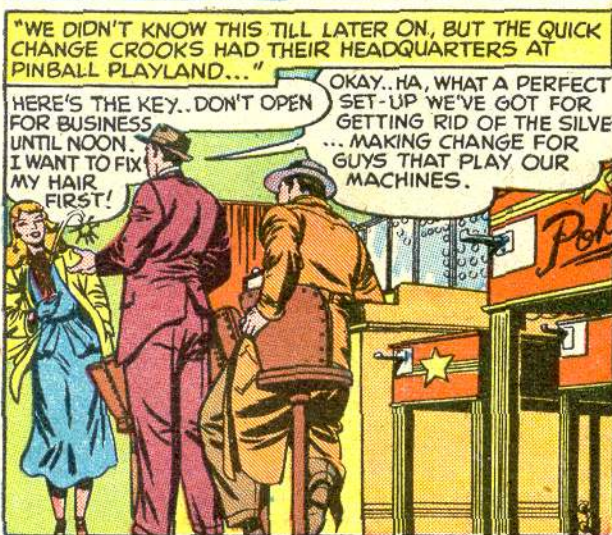
DETECTIVE ED SHANAHAN HAD TO ARREST THE GIRL HE LOVED WITH THE EVIDENCE THAT CONVICTED HER OF MURDER... YET HE MARRIED HER IN CONDEMNED ROW AS SHE WAITED TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR. HOW DID IT HAPPEN? THE POLICE FILES OF AN EASTERN CITY CONTAIN THE BARE OFFICIAL FACTS, BUT HERE'S THE DRAMATIC INSIDE STORY...



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"I WASN'T MARRIED...AND NEITHER WAS JEAN MEDFORD, THE CASHIER AT THE PALACE. IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT...AND A FEW DAYS LATER..."

I LIKE THIS JOB...
LOOKING AT YOU. I'D
LIKE TO DO THAT
PERMANENTLY. LET'S
GET ENGAGED AND
CELEBRATE TONIGHT!

I'D LOVE IT! BUT I ALREADY
HAVE A DATE FOR TONIGHT...
WITH A FELLOW NAMED
GURLOCK I'M SEEING FOR THE
LAST TIME.

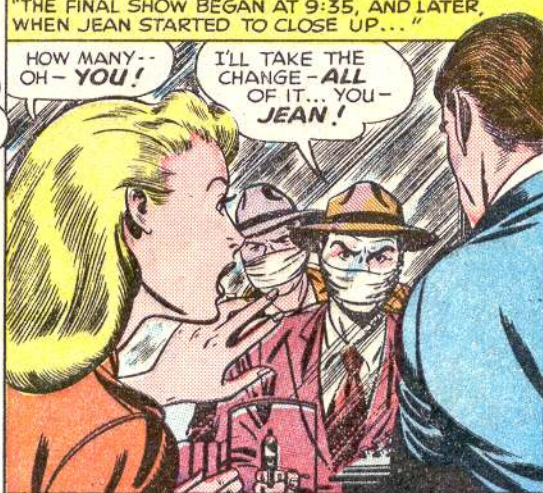
TICKET, PLEASE!



"THE FINAL SHOW BEGAN AT 9:35, AND LATER, WHEN JEAN STARTED TO CLOSE UP..."

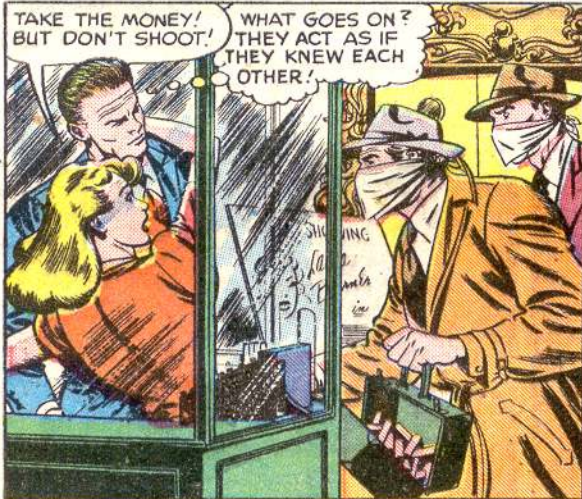
HOW MANY--
OH-- YOU!

I'LL TAKE THE
CHANGE--ALL
OF IT... YOU--
JEAN!



TAKE THE MONEY!
BUT DON'T SHOOT!

WHAT GOES ON?
THEY ACT AS IF
THEY KNOW EACH
OTHER!



"AS USUAL, THE BANDITS IGNORED THE CASH BUT
CLEANED OUT ALL THE CHANGE IN THE BOX-OFFICE..."

JEAN, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?
HELP THOSE CROOKS ESCAPE?

I DON'T CARE! I
ONLY DID IT
BECAUSE I LOVE
YOU...YOU MIGHT
HAVE BEEN
KILLED!



"BY THE TIME I REACHED THE CURB..."

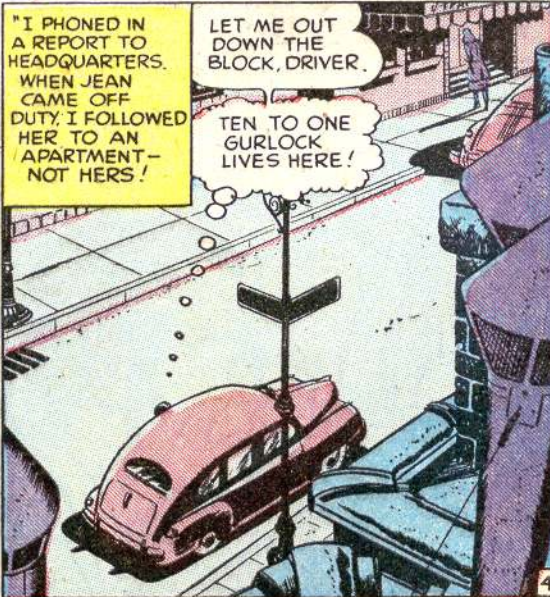
NOT A CHANCE TO
GET THEM--AND
THEY'VE CONCEALED
THE NUMBERS ON
THE LICENSE
PLATE WITH
ADHESIVE TAPE!



"I PHONED IN
A REPORT TO
HEADQUARTERS.
WHEN JEAN
CAME OFF
DUTY, I FOLLOWED
HER TO AN
APARTMENT--
NOT HERS!"

LET ME OUT
DOWN THE
BLOCK, DRIVER.

TEN TO ONE
GURLOCK
LIVES HERE!



"SURE ENOUGH, GURLOCK'S NAME WAS ON ONE OF THE BOXES. I FOUND HIM IN APARTMENT 7-C - **DEAD!**"

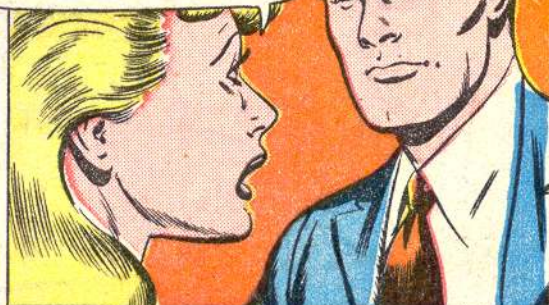


I DIDN'T KILL HIM, ED. I ONLY CAME HERE TO GET MY GUN BACK! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!

I'M SORRY, JEAN... BUT IT'S MY DUTY TO ARREST YOU.

INNOCENT GIRLS DON'T CARRY RODS!

ED, LISTEN TO ME! THEY LET ME CARRY A GUN BECAUSE OF MY CASHIER JOBS... I HAD A FEW DATES WITH GURLOCK, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS A HOLD-UP MAN... AND I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE I GOT MY NEW JOB AT THE PALACE!



I HAD THE GUN IN MY PURSE THE LAST TIME I WENT OUT WITH GURLOCK... BUT I MISSED IT WHEN I GOT HOME.

I'LL HAVE TO BOOK YOU, JEAN... AND I WOULDN'T GIVE A PLUGGED NICKEL FOR YOUR CHANCES!

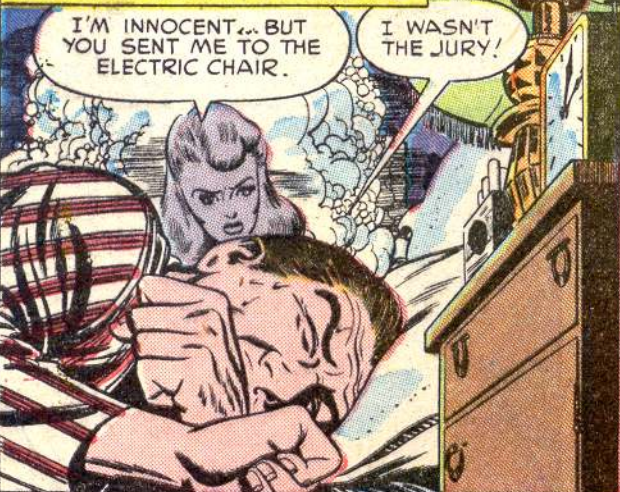


"BALLISTICS TESTS PROVED IT WAS THE SAME GUN THAT KILLED EAMES... YOU KNOW THE VERDICT."



EXTRA! EXTRA!

"THAT NIGHT I COULDN'T SLEEP..."



I'M INNOCENT... BUT YOU SENT ME TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

I WASN'T THE JURY!

"CONSCIENCE IS A TERRIBLE THING. I KNEW JEAN WAS COUNTING ON ME ALONE TO SAVE HER FROM THE CHAIR..."

ED, YOU KNOW I'M NOT A KILLER. IF YOU REALLY LOVE ME, YOU'LL PROVE ME INNOCENT! YOU'LL FIND SOME WAY!



"THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO PROVE MY FAITH IN JEAN. THE NEXT DAY I WENT TO WARDEN GEARY'S OFFICE AT THE BIG HOUSE..."

I WANT TO MARRY JEAN MEDFORD... RIGHT NOW.

BUT GREAT STARS, SHANAHAN, YOU'RE THE DETECTIVE WHO GOT THE EVIDENCE FOR HER CONVICTION!



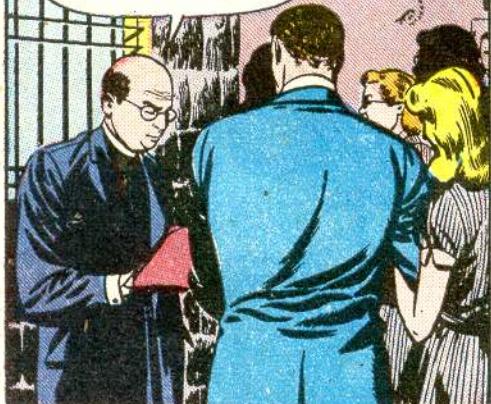
I MERELY BROUGHT HER IN. MY ONLY CONVICTION IS THAT I LOVE HER...AND I'M GOING TO TRY TO PROVE HER INNOCENCE.

YOU SOUND AS IF YOU REALLY MEAN TO... ALL RIGHT, I'LL GET THE CHAPLAIN.



"CHAPLAIN O'ROURKE MARRIED US IN JEAN'S CELL IN CONDEMNED ROW."

...PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE.



"I KISSED MY WIFE, AND I FELT HER TREMBLE... KNOWING THAT IN 10 DAYS SHE WAS SCHEDULED TO DIE IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR."



"NEWS OF THE MARRIAGE SHOCKED THE TOWN... AND INSPECTOR HARRIS HAD ME ON THE CARPET."

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, SHANAHAN? THE PRESS IS HAVING A HOLIDAY!

I THINK THAT GIRL WAS FRAMED, AND HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO TRAP THE REAL KILLER. LISTEN...



COP WHO CAUGHT JEAN MEDFORD MARRIES MURDERESS IN CONDEMNED ROW

THE GANG'S LAYING LOW TILL THE HEAT'S OFF... BUT THEY'LL START UP AGAIN ANY DAY. NOW, THEY NEVER STRIKE TWICE AT THE SAME KIND OF PLACE. SO...



QUICK-CHANGE GANG ON PALACE CASE

ALL RIGHT, SHANAHAN, I'LL PUT DETECTIVES AT ALL THE KINDS OF COIN-HANDLING PLACES THE GANG HASN'T YET ROBBED. YOU TAKE THE AUTO-PHOTO ARCADE ON FRONT STREET.



"ON MY WAY I STOPPED IN AT THE SHOP OF A RARE COIN DEALER THAT I'D OFTEN PASSED."

DO YOU HAVE A COIN THAT'S THE ONLY PIECE OF ITS KIND?

WELL, THIS ONE... THREE OTHER SPECIMENS EXIST, BUT THEY'RE IN MUSEUMS.



"I BORROWED THAT COIN...AND TOOK IT TO THE CASHIER AT THE AUTO-PHOTO ARCADE."

KEEP THIS COIN SEPARATE FROM THE OTHER MONEY... SO YOU WON'T PASS IT OUT BY MISTAKE.

I'LL PUT IT IN THE SPARE COMPARTMENT OF THE CASH DRAWER... ALL BY ITS LONESOME SELF.



"A DAY PASSED, TWO DAYS...EIGHT, NINE...AND TEN. I WATCHED IN A BOOTH NEXT TO THE ALLEY WHERE I PARKED MY CAR."

TIME'S RUNNING OUT. IT'S ONLY FIVE HOURS TO MIDNIGHT... AND THE END OF THE LINE FOR JEAN.



"IN THE BIG HOUSE, THE SAME CHAPLAIN WHO'D MARRIED US TRIED TO COMFORT JEAN IN HER CELL."

UNBURDEN YOUR MIND, MY CHILD.

OF WHAT? I'VE KILLED NO ONE.



"IT WAS MY LUCK THAT THE QUICK CHANGE MOB STRUCK AGAIN, AT THE VERY PLACE I COVERED. IT WAS LIKE THE FINISH OF A 'B' MOVIE..."

GET EVERY LAST NICKEL.

I DID.

I COULD MOW 'EM DOWN HERE... BUT MY ORDERS ARE TO FOLLOW 'EM TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS AND ROUND UP THE REST OF THE GANG!



"IT WASN'T FAR TO PINBALL PLAYLAND. THEN..."

THE NICE THING ABOUT
CHANGE 15- WHO ARE **YOU**,
BUSTING IN HERE? GET OUT!

YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST FOR
ROBBING THE
AUTO-PHOTO ARCADE!



YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU
GOT NOTHING ON US.

HERE'S A PROOF... A
1913 NICKEL OF THE
LIBERTY HEAD DESIGN.
IT'S THE ONLY ONE IN
CIRCULATION. I PLANTED IT
IN THE AUTO-PHOTO. THIS
JOB TIES YOU TO THE STICK-
UP AT THE PALACE MOVIE,
THE GURLOCK KILL. YOU'LL
BOTH BURN!



NOT ME! LAURA KILLED
GURLOCK! SHE LEARNED
THAT JEAN HAD RECOGNIZED
HIM AT THE PALACE
TICKET OFFICE! SHE-

YOU
SQUEALING
RAT!



MMMPH!
MY SHOULDER!

HERE'S YOUR
QUICKEST CHANGE,
LAURA!



"LUGGER SIGNED A STATEMENT... AND LAURA BROKE
DOWN. SHE BEGAN HER CONFESSION..."

YES, I KILLED GURLOCK.
HE TOLD ME THE GIRL
HAD RECOGNIZED HIM.
I SHOT HIM AND ...

GET ME THE
GOVERNOR'S
OFFICE.



"THE GOVERNOR GRANTED A REPRIEVE
SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT. THEN..."

YOU'RE FREE NOW, DEAR...
AND IT WON'T BE MUCH
LONGER TILL THEY
BRING LAURA HERE.

WHERE'LL
WE SPEND
OUR HONEY-
MOON?



THE END



MIZE HAS "PHOTO" EYE AT THE PLATE--SELDOM SWINGS AT A BAD PITCH. LAST SEASON JOHNNY "CLICKED" FOR 51 HOME RUNS--AN ALL-TIME NATIONAL LEAGUE RECORD FOR LEFT-HANDED BATTERS. HIS AMAZING HOME-RUN OUTPUT ALSO GAINED MIZE A TIE FOR LEAGUE HOME RUN TITLE.

Johnny MIZE

CHAMPION HOME RUN HITTER OF THE NEW YORK GIANTS



A REAL FENCE-BUSTER!
JOHNNY DROVE HOME 138 RUNS LAST SEASON TO LEAD ALL NATIONAL LEAGUE HITTERS IN RUNS BATTED IN. FANCY FIELDER, TOO--MIZE'S .996 PERCENTAGE WAS TOPS FOR LEAGUE FIRST-BASEMEN.

"REACHING FOR THAT BIG ORANGE AND BLUE WHEATIES PACKAGE AT THE TRAINING TABLE IS ALMOST AUTOMATIC WITH ME," SAYS JOHNNY MIZE, "THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES ARE SWELL-TASTING WITH MILK AND FRUIT. NOURISHING, TOO."



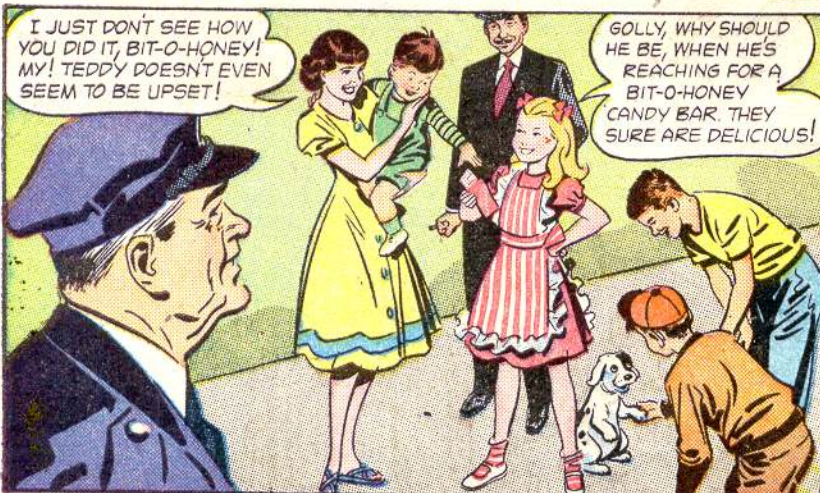
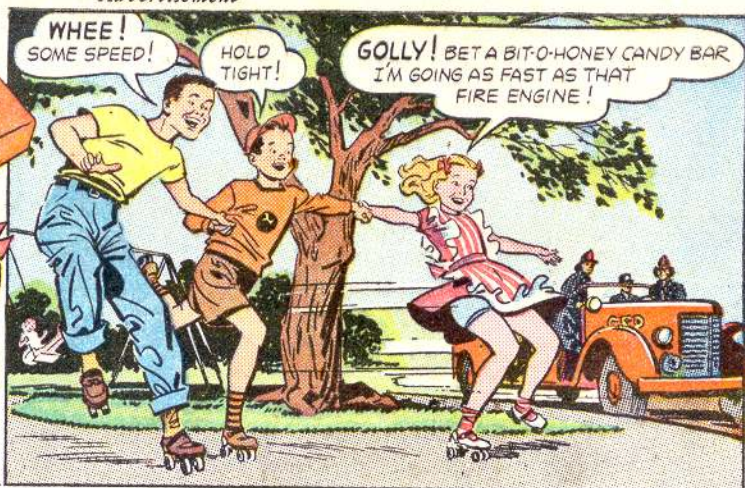
WHEATIES
BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Meet a

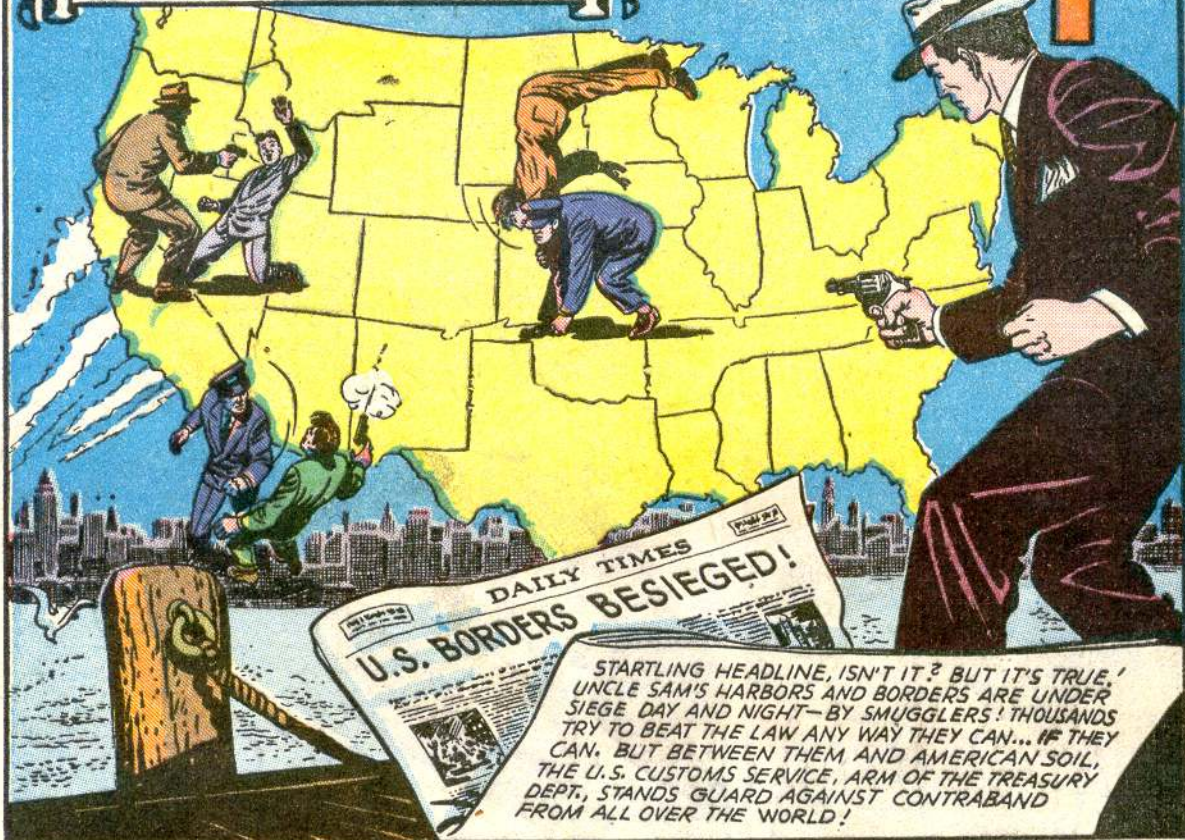


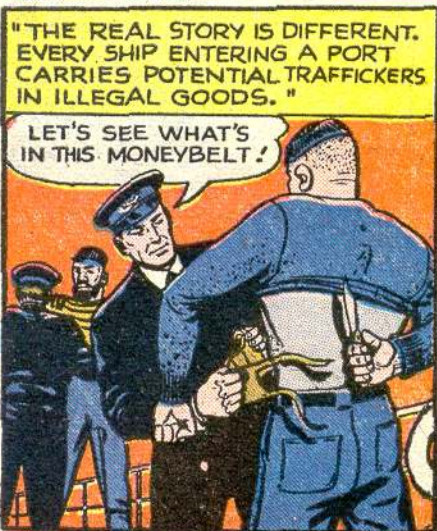
**BIT-O-HONEY
RACES TO THE RESCUE!**

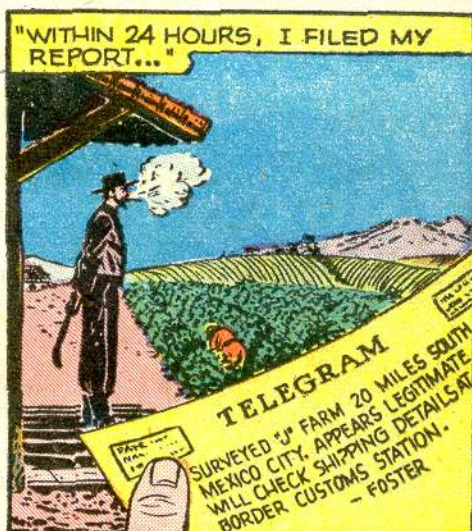


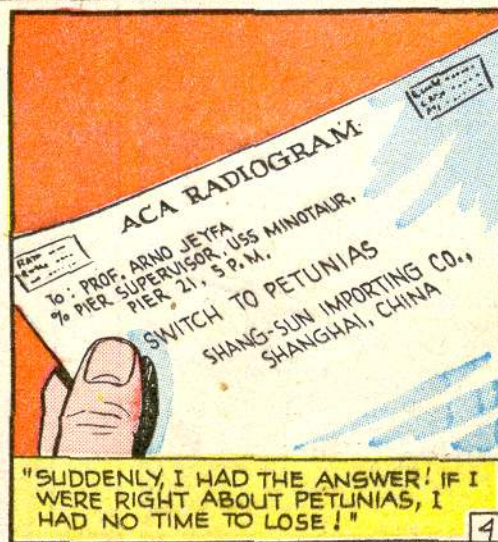
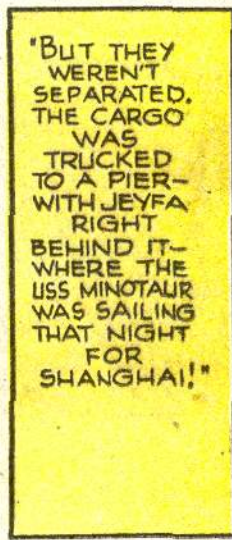
Customs Cop

A SPECIAL CRIME FEATURE











DELIVER THE RADIOGRAM TO JEYFA! HARRY, UNLOAD THOSE CRATES SECRETLY... AND BRING THEM TO THIS LAB!



"HALF AN HOUR LATER..."

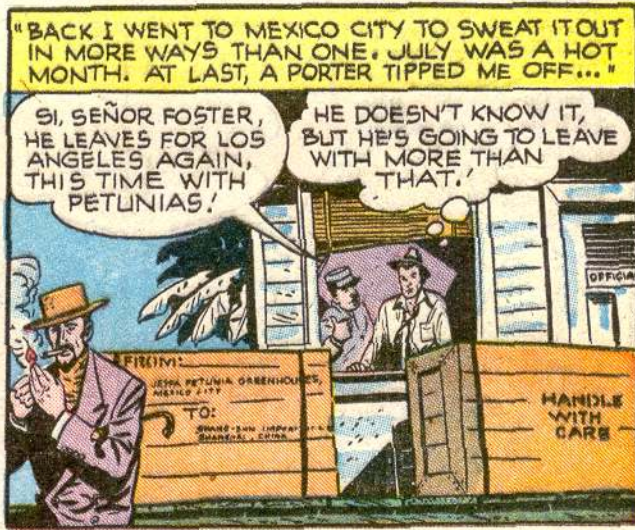
LOOK! RAW DIAMONDS IN THE TUBERS OF ARTICHOKE IN THREE OF 12 CRATES!

BUT THEY WERE X-RAYED AND SEALED AT THE BORDERS, FOSTER! HOW WERE THE GEMS HIDDEN IN THEM?



JEYFA GOT HIS RADIOGRAM! HE JUST LEFT!

GOOD! WE'LL LET THE DIAMONDS THROUGH, BUT WATCH JEYFA TILL WE KNOW HIS METHOD!



"BACK I WENT TO MEXICO CITY TO SWEAT IT OUT IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. JULY WAS A HOT MONTH. AT LAST, A PORTER TIPPED ME OFF..."

SI, SEÑOR FOSTER, HE LEAVES FOR LOS ANGELES AGAIN, THIS TIME WITH PETUNIAS!

HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S GOING TO LEAVE WITH MORE THAN THAT!

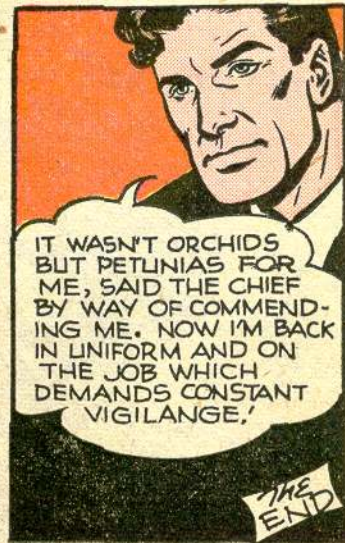
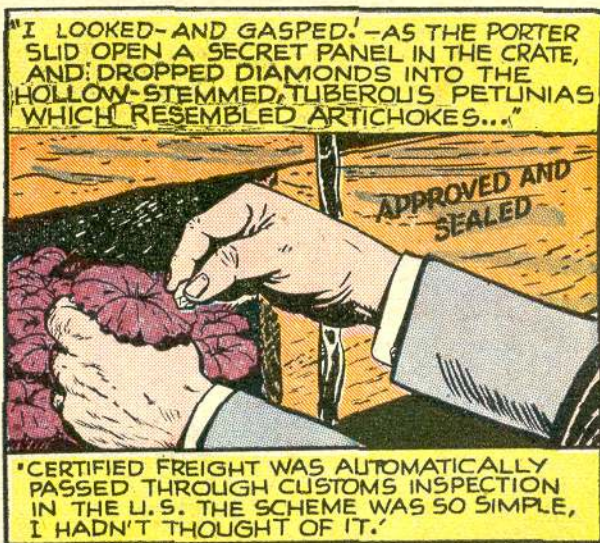
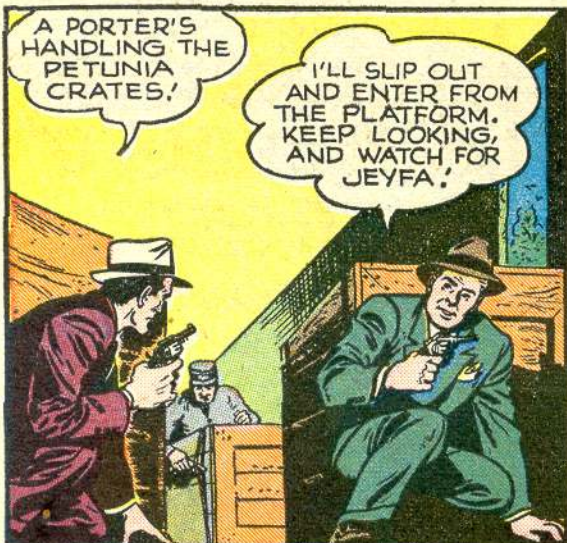


"I HOPPED JEYFA'S TRAIN! THAT NIGHT, PULLING INTO THE BORDER STATION..."

FOSTER? I'M ALVIN POLK, F.B.I.

I WAS EXPECTING YOU! GRAB MY HAND!

"WE TALKED... AND WAITED FOR DAWN WHEN THE TRAIN STOPPED TO TRANSFER EAST-BOUND MAIL. BY THEN, WE WERE IN POSITION FOR SOME SHARP OBSERVATION..."



WOW!

CUT-OUT MODEL OF "DAYLIGHT" TRAIN

ON BOTTOM OF
KELLOGG'S VARIETY

MODEL OVER
3 FEET LONG

A FAVORITE TRAIN
OF FILM STARS

6,000 H.P. - LARGEST
STEAM LOCOMOTIVE ON
REGULAR RUNS IN U.S.A.

**NO BOX
TOPS!
NO MONEY TO
SEND IN!
BEGIN YOUR
"DAYLIGHT" TODAY!**

Easy to cut out!
Easy to put together!

Giant locomotive and five typical cars of famous train that makes fast "Daylight" run between San Francisco and Los Angeles. Locomotive or car on each Variety carton.

Easy to get whole train!

All your folks will help you eat up Kellogg's Variety—the pick-n-choose pack. 10 generous servings—7 crisp, mouth-watering cereals. Remind Mom . . . Kellogg's VARIETY PACKAGE . . . start your train today!

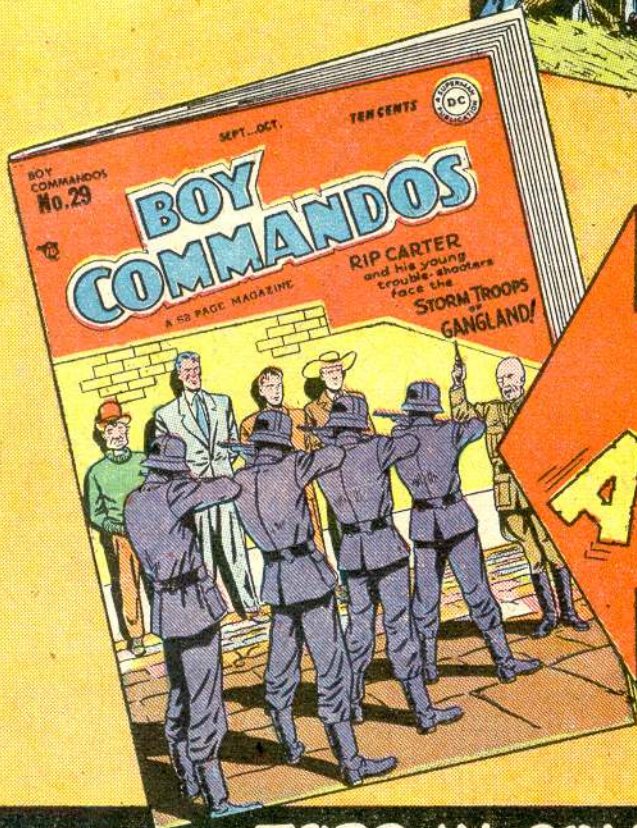
Mother Knows *Kellogg's* Best!



Copyright 1948, by Kellogg Co.

Locomotive or
car unit—on bottom of
Kellogg's Variety Tray

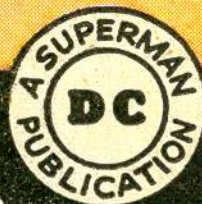
Want
MYSTERY?



Want
ACTION?

TOPS IN COMICS!

WATCH FOR THESE MAGAZINES
AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND



The LIFE and DEATH of a GANGSTER

How BRAVE IS A GANGSTER? TAKE A LOOK AT THIS RUTHLESS, SWAGGERING CRIMINAL WITH A TRIGGER-ITCH. RIGHT NOW HE THINKS HE'S ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

BUT WE KNOW WHERE HE DERIVES HIS COURAGE. IT'S THAT UGLY SUB-MACHINE GUN CRADLED IN HIS ARMS.

STRIP HIM OF HIS "CHOPPER" AND HE'S AS YELLOW AS THEY COME.

WHILE HIS GUNS BLAZED THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD, HE WAS KNOWN AS JOEY "THE KILL" HAGEN. TODAY HE OCCUPIES AN UNMARKED GRAVE IN POTTER'S FIELD.

A
GANG
BUSTERS
STORY



ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 23, 1947, CONVICT 48932, AWAITING EXECUTION IN A WESTERN STATE PRISON, RECEIVED A VISITOR...

MAGAZINE WRITER TO SEE YOU, JOEY. CAME ALL THE WAY FROM NEW YORK.

SO WHAT?

REAL LIFE WEEKLY WANTS THE STORY OF YOUR CAREER, HAGEN.

WHAT CAREER..? SITTING HERE IN DEATH ROW.. WAITING FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR?

YOUR TRUE STORY WILL BE A WARNING TO JUVENILES. WE'LL PAY \$5,000 TO ANYBODY YOU SAY---

FOR DOUGH I'D DO ANYTHING. I ALWAYS DID, DIDN'T I? PAY IT TO MY KID BROTHER FOR HIS EDUCATION. ME, I NEVER HAD ANY.

ON YOUR LAST BLEAK DAY IN DEATH ROW, THEY HUMOR YOUR LAST WISH. MOST CONS SETTLE FOR ROAST CHICKEN OR A STEAK. JOEY HAGEN ASKED FOR A TYPEWRITER...

THE SHORT LIFE AND QUICK DEATH OF JOEY "THE KILL" HAGEN

"I was like any other kid to start except that my folks were poor..."

"SOME KIDS TURN OUT O. K. IN SPITE OF GROWING UP IN THE SLUMS. BUT I GOT MEANER AND TOUGHER EVERY DAY..."

MY APPLES!

HEY, YOU---

"I KNOCKED OVER MY FIRST TILL WHEN I WAS NINE. I HAD MY OWN GANG..."

HURRY! THAT COP FLANNERY IS COMING!

"I TOOK MY FIRST RAP AT A BOYS' REFORM SCHOOL. I WAS TOUGH, BUT THEY WERE TOUGHER ..."



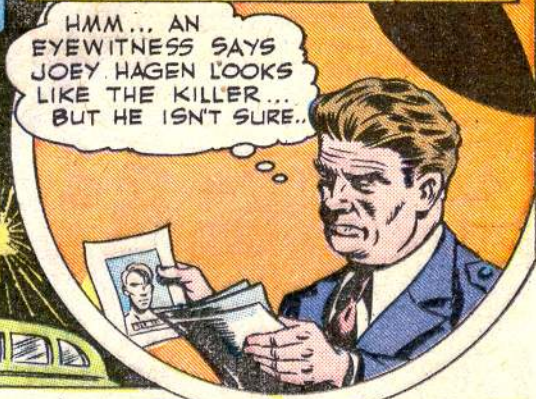
"I HAD CHANCES TO GO STRAIGHT. THERE WAS DR. MYRA GOULD AT SETTLEMENT HOUSE. SHE OFFERED TO DRIVE ME TO A JOB AGENCY... AND WHAT DID I DO TO REPAY HER?... "



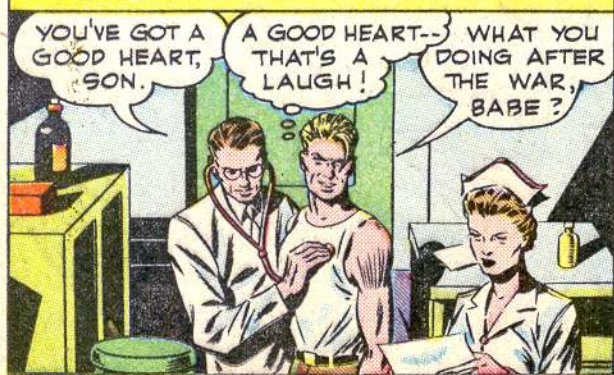
"I MADE MY FIRST KILL THE DAY I WAS 17. I DIDN'T EXACTLY PLAN IT THAT WAY. I GOT TOO EXCITED ... "



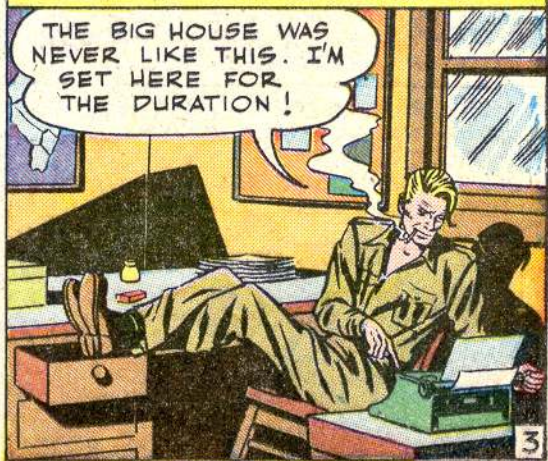
"I THOUGHT I WAS IN THE CLEAR. I DIDN'T KNOW THAT FLANNERY, THE COP ON THE BEAT WHEN I ROBBED THE CANDY STORE, WAS ON HOMICIDE NOW... "



"THE WAR SAVED ME. I CHANGED MY NAME AND JOINED THE ARMY. CANADIAN ARMY-- FINGERPRINTS, YOU KNOW ... "



"STRICTLY AN ANGLE-MAN ... AS FLUNKY FOR A SWIVEL - CHAIR COLONEL, I LEARNED TO TYPE ... "



"BUT THEY CHEATED US, THE RATS ... THEY SENT MY OUTFIT OVERSEAS . NORTH AFRICA. ONE DAY, ON LEAVE ... "

THIS GOLD, OMAR ... WHERE?---

HUSH, THESE VERY WALLS HAVE EARS.



"I FOLLOWED OMAR HOME THAT NIGHT, AND PRESENTLY..."

WHERE'S THE GOLD? TALK-OR ELSE!

THIS MAP TELLS ALL, INFIDEL ...



"I WENT BACK TO CAMP. WITH THAT TREASURE MAP BURNING A HOLE IN MY POCKET, I WATCHED FOR MY CHANCE. ONE DAY..."

WE'RE CUT OFF, BOYS! BUT ONE MAN IN A JEEP MIGHT GET THROUGH WITH A MESSAGE TO THE 16TH TANK CORPS---



I'LL GO, SIR!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS? YOU'LL BE UNDER ENEMY FIRE EVERY SECOND!



"THEY THOUGHT I WAS A HERO... I WAS NO HERO. I INTENDED TO DESERT AND GET OMAR'S PILE. A SHORT WAY OUT, I RAN INTO AN AMERICAN PATROL..."

YOUR PAPERS ARE IN ORDER--PRIVATE HAGEN. WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER NOW. GOOD LUCK.

FLANNERY!



"YEAH, THE OLD COP ON THE CORNER -- IN ARMY INTELLIGENCE NOW. HE WAS GIVING ME ANOTHER CHANCE. AND WHAT DID I DO WITH IT? DESERTED!"

TWIN PEAKS! JUST LIKE THE MAP SAYS.



"I PUSHED ON DOWN INTO THE VALLEY WHERE THE TREASURE MAP SHOWED A CAVE..."

YOU MAY NOT ENTER, INFIDEL.

SAYS WHO?



"I COMBED THAT CAVE LIKE A D.A. LOOKING FOR A WITNESS. BUT ALL I GOT FOR MY TROUBLE WAS A MYSTERIOUS FEVER..."

WATER... I'M BURNING UP...



"FOUR DAYS LATER..."

FEW LIVE WHO HAVE BEEN STRICKEN WITH **AZAAM EL BUB-BUB** IT IS WHY WE TRIED TO WARN YOU AWAY. THIS IS A PEST-CAVE.



"I HAD HEARD OF THE MALADY... **AZAAM EL BUB-BUB**...OR FOUR-DAY DEATH. I STOOD ON WOBBLING LEGS AND..."

THE GOLD---

THERE IS NO GOLD. IN THE COASTAL CITIES THEY SELL THESE MAPS TO TOURISTS. IT IS A KIND OF CHEATING---



"AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I'D TAKEN!"

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE IT'S A CHEATER!



"AFTER THE WAR YOU COULD GET ANYTHING ON THE BLACK MARKET--EVEN OCEAN PASSAGE. IN A EUROPEAN PORT..."



WE'LL SET YOU DOWN SOMEWHERE IN THE STATES.

"OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS ONLY ONCE, THEY SAY... BUT THAT'S NOT TRUE. PLENTY OF JOBS WERE KICKING AROUND AFTER THE WAR. IN SAVANNAH..."



MAKE GOOD ON THIS TRIP, SON, AND IT'S A STEADY JOB WITH GOOD PAY.

"THE CARGO WAS ROUTED TO A VARNISH FACTORY, IN ST. LOUIS. I DROVE TO PHILLY INSTEAD, AND MADE A DEAL WITH A FENCE. I KNEW FROM THE OLD DAYS..."



I'LL TAKE ALL OF IT, MIKE!

"HOW I HATE A CHEATER! WHEN I TRIED TO CASH ONE OF THOSE BILLS..."

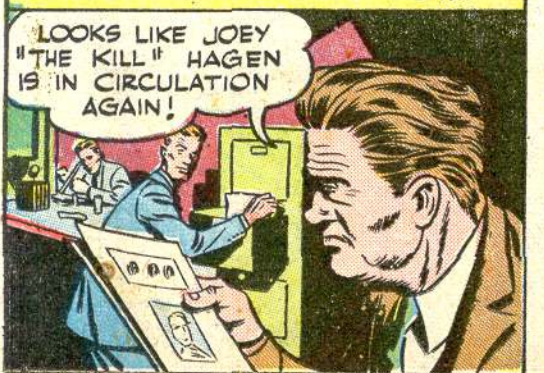


THAT'S THE MAN WHO PASSED THE COUNTERFEIT---

HEY, YOU---

SO LONG, BABY! I GOTTA LAM---

"I KEPT MOVING. I WOULDN'T HAVE FELT SO EASY IF I'D KNOWN FLANNERY WAS BACK ON THE JOB. HE WAS WITH THE F. B. I. NOW..."



LOOKS LIKE JOEY "THE KILL" HAGEN IS IN CIRCULATION AGAIN!

"ONE NIGHT I WAS SITTING IN A GAME IN NEWARK..."



WHO'LL TAKE A HUNDRED TO RUB OUT SOMEONE FOR ME?

ME!

WAIT-I'LL DO IT FOR FIFTY!

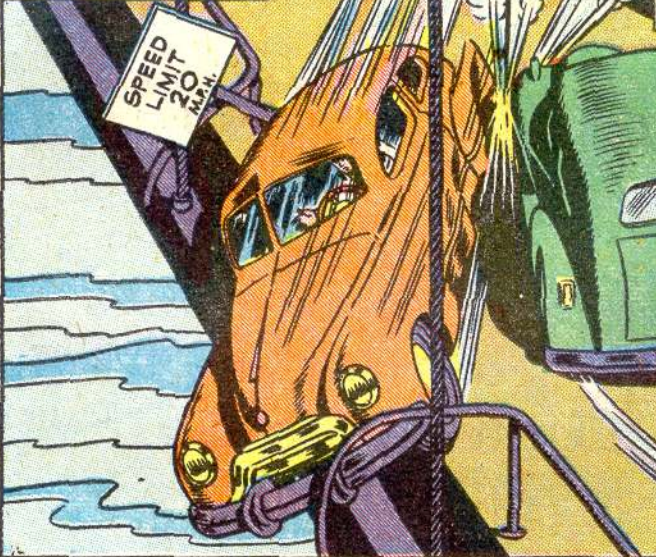
"THAT'S HOW CHEAP LIFE HAD BECOME TO ME,
FOR FIFTY MEASLY CLAMS..."



"THE PAY-OFF MAN WENT ACROSS
THE BRIDGE, I KEPT WATCHING
FOR THE SIGNAL..."



"I GAVE MY OLD
BATTLE-WAGON
THE JUICE..."



"FASTEST FIFTY
I EVER MADE!"



"THE TROUBLE WITH THAT FIFTY --
"I DIDN'T GET TO SPEND IT..."



"I WAS LUCKY THOUGH,
BECAUSE OF UNCERTAIN
IDENTIFICATION THEY
COULDN'T HANG THAT
OLD FIRST DEGREE
MURDER RAP ON ME --
ONLY MANSLAUGHTER..."



"A COUPLE OF YEARS IN STIR AND OPPORTUNITY KNOCKED AGAIN IN THE FORM OF THE PRISON DOCTOR..."

I WANT A HUMAN GUINEA PIG, MEN... SOMEONE TO SUBMIT TO A DISEASE SO THAT SCIENCE MAY FIND A CURE...

NOT ME!

COUNT ME OUT!



YOU MAY DIE ... BUT IF YOU LIVE, YOU'LL EARN A PAROLE. WHO'LL VOLUNTEER?

I'LL BE YOUR GUINEA PIG, DOC.



THE SHORT LIFE AND QUICK DEATH OF JOEY "THE KILL" HAGEN

They fed me a good meal that day... the kind I'm going to get tonight...



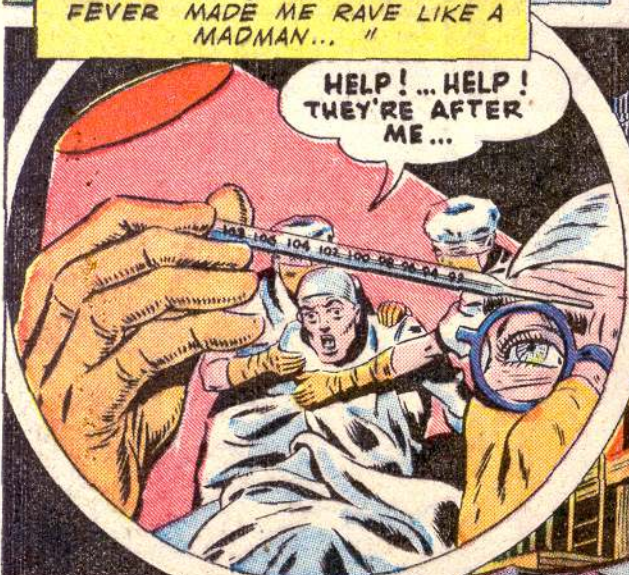
"AFTERWARDS, THEY TOLD ME THE FEVER MADE ME RAVE LIKE A MADMAN..."

"NEXT DAY, IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM..."

MORE ICE PACKS, NURSE. QUICK! HIS FEVER'S RISING!



HELP! ... HELP! THEY'RE AFTER ME...



"IN MY DELIRIUM THEY WERE AFTER ME, ALL RIGHT-- EVERYBODY I'D EVER HURT IN MY LIFE. EVEN MY KID BROTHER..."

NO, NO, JOEY, DON'T... MY BICYCLE--

THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO COME WHEN I CALL YOU!



"AND THERE WAS THAT TIME
ON THE FAST FREIGHT OUT
OF BUFFALO..."

WE WERE
PARTNERS.

"I PULLED THROUGH OKAY.
MY FEVER WENT DOWN. I
GOT MY PAROLE..."

WE'RE PARTNERS,
JOEY---

I'M PROUD TO
SHAKE THE HAND
OF A HERO.

IT WAS
NOTHING,
WARDEN.

"HERO?... I WAS NO HERO. THROUGH
THE GRAPEVINE I'D LEARNED IN
ADVANCE THE DISEASE WAS
AZAAM EL BUB-BUB, THE
FOUR-DAY DEATH, LIKE I'D HAD
IN AFRICA. I'D VOLUNTEERED
BECAUSE I KNEW I WAS IMMUNE
TO IT!"

"PLENTY OF PEOPLE OFFERED ME
HONEST JOBS FOR FAIR PAY, BUT I
WANTED **BIG, EASY MONEY**--FAST.
I DROPPED IN ON NICK JOHNSON, A
MOBSTER I KNEW FROM THE OLD DAYS."

SURE, JOEY, I COULD
USE A GOOD BLAST-
MAN.

Times Record
JOEY "THE KILL" HAGEN
IS RELEASED FRIDAY
Daily Express
CONVICT RISKS
DEATH FOR SCIENCE

"THAT NIGHT, WITH A DIFFERENT
KIND OF TYPEWRITER FROM THE
ONE I'M USING NOW..."

THIS IS REGARDS FROM
NICK JOHNSON... HE'LL
SEND FLOWERS!

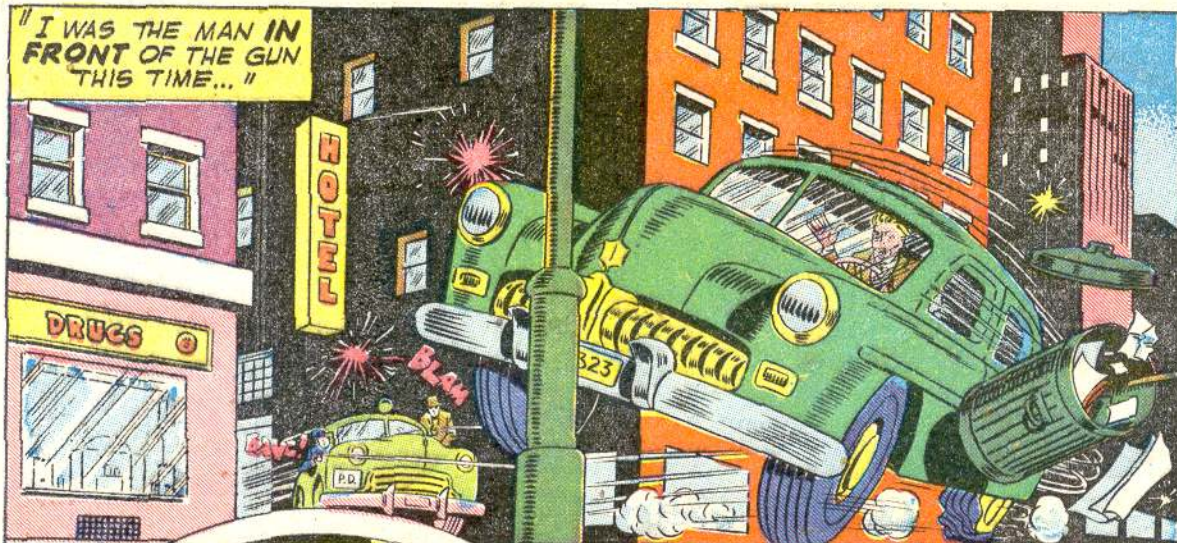
YOU-GOT-
ME---

"I THOUGHT NOBODY COULD TOUCH
ME. I DIDN'T KNOW THAT FLANNERY
IN HIS CRIME LAB WAS
COORDINATING BALLISTICS AND
FINGERPRINTS TO TIE ME TO
THE CHAIR..."

IT'S ALL OVER BUT
THE PICK-UP, CHIEF.



"I WAS THE MAN IN FRONT OF THE GUN THIS TIME..."



"YOU RUN OUT YOUR CHANCES FINALLY. OPPORTUNITY QUITS KNOCKING..."

... AND THE PENALTY IS DEATH ...

So that's my story. They're bringing my last meal now, so I'll just write: **THE END**

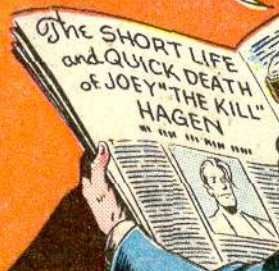


THE NEXT MORNING JOEY HAGEN WALKED THE LAST MILE ON TREMBLING LEGS, YELLOW LIKE ALL HIS KIND...



REAL LIFE WEEKLY CARRIED JOEY'S STORY AS A GRIM WARNING... PROVING ONCE AGAIN THAT YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW...

LIFE GAVE JOEY PLENTY OF CHANCES - BUT HE CHOSE THE **WRONG** TURN EACH TIME!



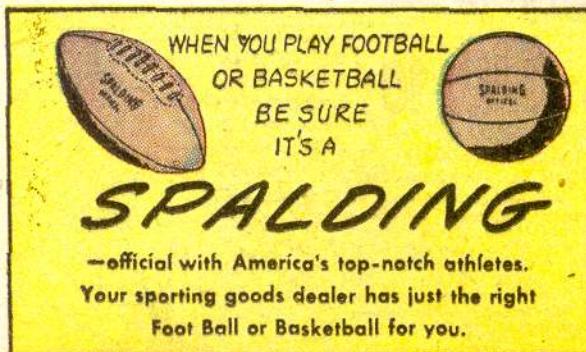
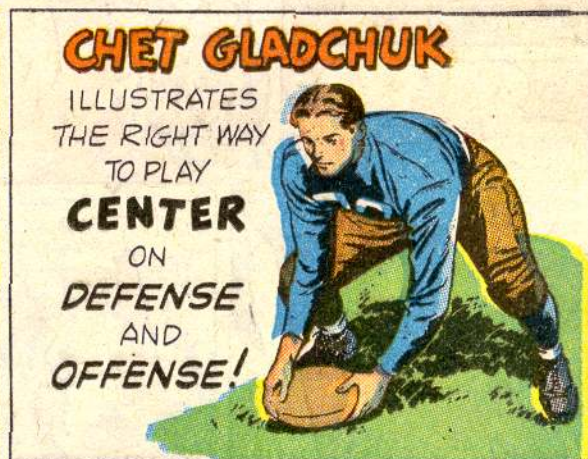
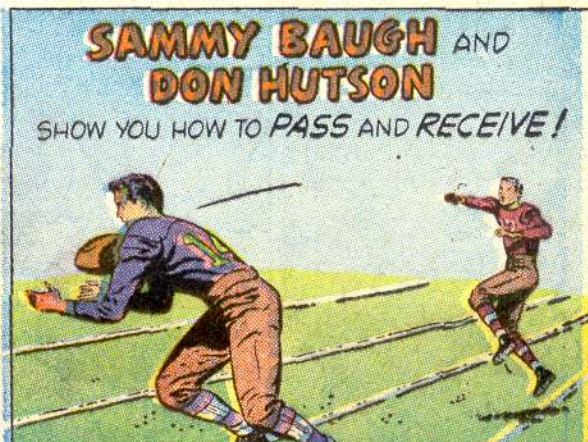
The END



**HEY, FELLOWS! SEND FOR
THIS EXCITING, NEW
SPALDING FOOTBALL BOOK!**

FAMOUS BIG-TIME FOOTBALL STARS SHOW YOU
THEIR SECRETS IN EXCITING, ACTION-PACKED
COMIC STRIP STORIES. SCENES TAKEN FROM
ACTUAL MOVIE. MAKES LEARNING EASY.

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES!



SEND FOR THIS BOOK TODAY!

A. G. Spalding & Bros., Dept. N. A. C.
161 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

Send me copy of "Inside Football" comic book. I enclose 5¢ (in
coin or stamps) to cover postage and handling.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Bazooka

THE ATOM

BUBBLE BOY



WHAT'S THAT BIG CROWD WATCHING? I'LL GO SEE.



HOW'D HE GET UP THERE?

HE WAS PAINTING THE BUILDING AND HIS STRAP BROKE. HE CAN'T LAST LONG!



SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR ME! GIVE ME A ROPE, MR. FIREMAN!

IT'S BAZOOKA, THE BUBBLE BOY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

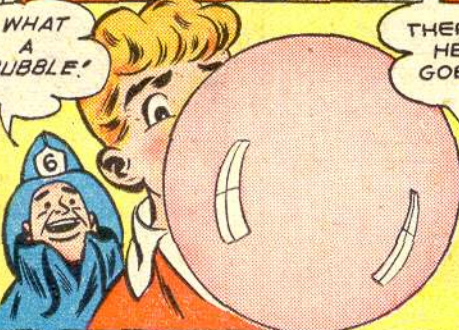


I'LL JUST OPEN A PACK OF MY BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM. READ THIS WHILE I RESCUE HIM!

IT'S A COMIC STRIP. SURE! THERE IS ONE IN EVERY BAZOOKA PACKAGE!

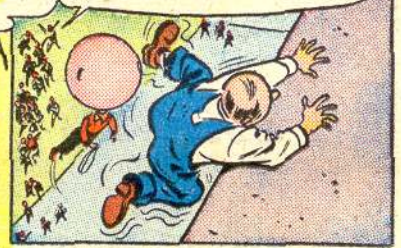


WHAT A BUBBLE!



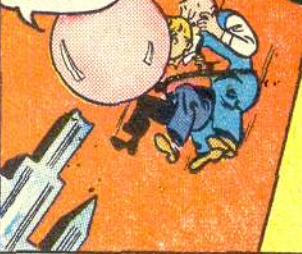
THERE HE GOES.

HE'S GOING TO TIE HIMSELF TO THE PAINTER AND BRING HIM DOWN!



I HOPE YOUR BUBBLE CAN HOLD US!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL BE SAFE ON THE STREET IN NO TIME!



SOME BOY!

SOME BUBBLE GUM!



KIDS, YOU GET SIX BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢ WITH BAZOOKA BUBBLE GUM-AND COMICS IN EVERY PACK!



ARMY
NAVY

NOIRE DAME

MICHIGAN

HARVARD

STANFORD

COLLEGE BANNERS - ONLY 10¢

WITH A BAZOOKA WRAPPER

1800 COLLEGES TO CHOOSE FROM! HERE ARE JUST A FEW!

U.C.L.A.
Ohio
Pennsylvania
Purdue
Yale
Columbia
Northwestern
Georgia Tech

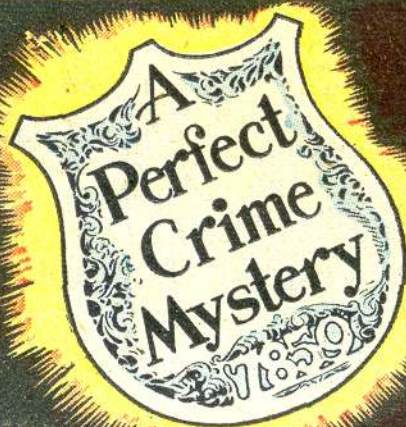
Minnesota
Syracuse
Vanderbilt
Alabama
Rice
Illinois
Dartmouth
Cornell

PUT 'EM ON YOUR WALL! FLY 'EM FROM YOUR BIKE HANDLE!

Send name and address and name of college banner you want. Enclose a Bazooka wrapper and 10¢ (additional wrapper and dime for each additional banner). You'll receive your beautiful 5" x 15" felt banner in the college colors with official insignia. Write to: BAZOOKA, Box No. 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

GET AS MANY AS YOU WANT! SEND A BAZOOKA WRAPPER AND A DIME FOR EACH BANNER!





"THE DANCE of DEATH!"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Murderer!

NEIL SHEPHERD WAS A POOR LOSER AND ALWAYS TOOK REVENGE ON ANYONE WHO BEAT HIM. AT THE AGE OF ONLY NINE...



AW, NEILLY! THAT'S A NASTY THING TO DO!

SHUT UP! WHY'D HE HAVE TO GO AN' WIN THE SPELL-DOWN CONTEST OFF OF ME!

AS TIME WORE ON, SHEPHERD BECAME EVEN MORE VICIOUS. IN HIGH SCHOOL, FAILING TO BE ELECTED FOOTBALL CAPTAIN...



SO YOU'RE THE NEW FOOTBALL CAPTAIN, HUH? SOME CAPTAIN!

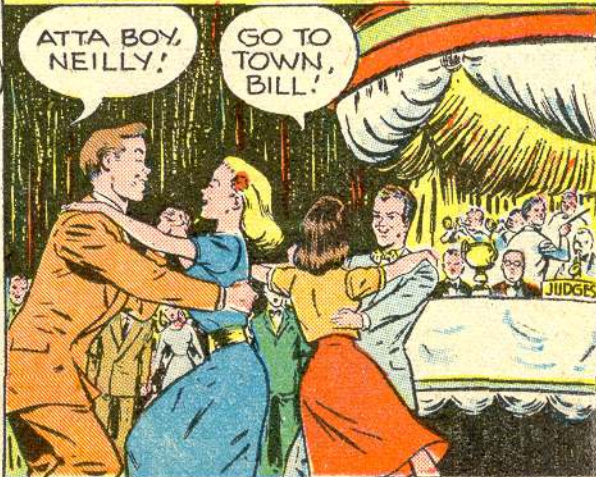
OUR STORY REALLY BEGINS ON A SUMMER DAY EIGHT YEARS LATER...



HI YUH, NEILLY! GONNA WIN THE BIG DANCE CONTEST TONIGHT?

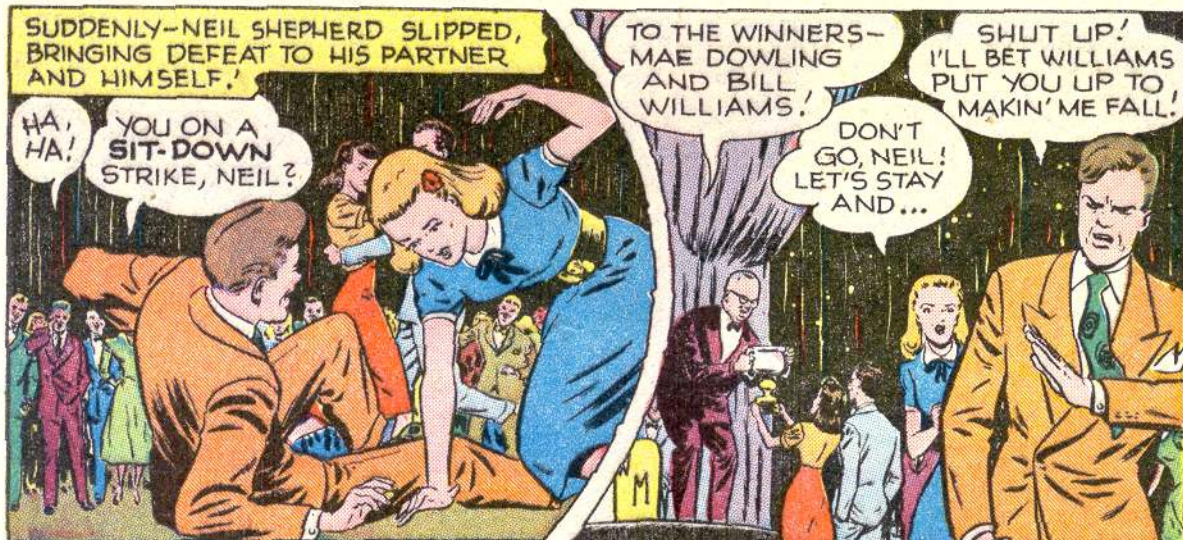
IN A WALK, BABY. IN A WALK.

THAT NIGHT AT THE DANCE HALL, TWO CONTESTANTS STOOD OUT ABOVE THE OTHERS...



ATTA BOY, NEILLY!

GO TO TOWN, BILL!



SHEPHERD HURRIEDLY PICKED UP A HAT AND RAN FROM THE MURDER SCENE!



MY HEAD FEELS SORT OF FUNNY. GOTTA GET A DRINK—AND FIX AN ALIBI FOR MYSELF!

A SHORT TIME LATER...



I CAN DEPEND ON GUS!

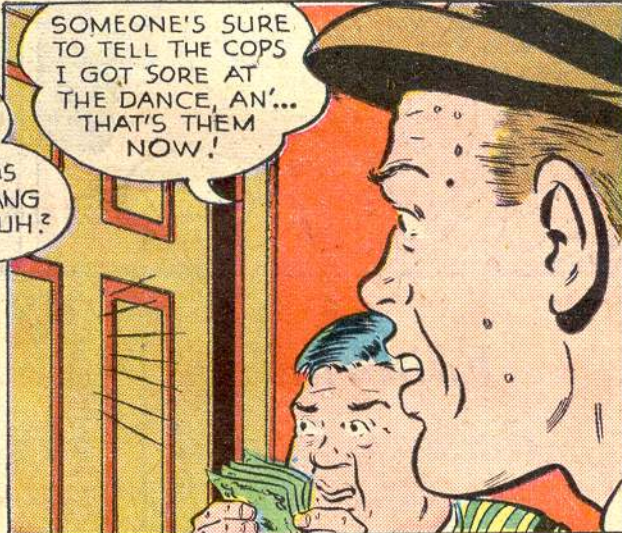
IN THE SALOON'S SHABBY BACK ROOM, **BLOOD MONEY** CHANGED HANDS!



HERE'S A HUNDRED FISH, GUS. ALL YOU GOTTA SAY IS THAT I'VE BEEN HERE ABOUT AN HOUR. GET IT?

YEAH—AN HOUR! YOUR FRIENDS KNOW YOU HANG OUT HERE, HUH?

SOMEONE'S SURE TO TELL THE COPS I GOT SORE AT THE DANCE, AN'... THAT'S THEM NOW!



SHEPHERD STUCK TO HIS ALIBI—HIS WORD BACKED BY GUS!



SO YOU DIDN'T SEE WILLIAMS AT ALL AFTER THE DANCE?

THAT'S RIGHT! GUS TOLD YOU I'VE BEEN HERE SINCE BEFORE THE DANCE CLOSED!

THIS IS THE TURNING POINT. CAN THE POLICE PROVE THAT NEIL SHEPHERD IS LYING? YOU OUGHT TO KNOW! YOU WERE WITH SHEPHERD RIGHT ALONG! HAS HE COMMITTED

A PERFECT CRIME—OR HAS HE SLIPPED UP ON SOMETHING?

Think carefully—
THEN TURN THE PAGE!



GANG BUSTERS
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

You Can't Beat the Law

BANK ROBBERY

3,000,000 JOB!



THE BATTLE BETWEEN CRACKSMEN AND SAFE MAKERS IS A SEE-SAW AFFAIR. THE CRACKSMEN SEEMED TO HAVE THE UPPER HAND

IN 1900 WHEN THEY SPRANG THE BIG VAULT OF THE MANHATTAN NATIONAL BANK AND TOOK 3 MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF GOVERNMENT BONDS!

HOWEVER, THE GOVERNMENT DUPLICATED THE BONDS AND THE YEGGS WERE NABBED WHEN THEY TRIED TO SELL THE LOOT.

Smuggler

THE POLICE SUSPECTED A MAN OF BEING A SMUGGLER. HE MADE MANY VOYAGES BUT HAD NO JOB. SEARCHES PROVED FUTILE UNTIL THEY EXAMINED HIS FOUNTAIN PENS. THE PENS WERE LOADED WITH GEMS!



TOPS IN THIEVERY!

A JUDGE IN ELIZABETH, N.J., HAD JUST SENTENCED A THIEF TO SIX MONTHS IN JAIL....



AS THE CULPRIT WALKED AWAY, AN OFFICER NOTICED A BULGE UNDER HIS COAT. INVESTIGATION DISCLOSED THAT THE MAN HAD STOLEN A CLOCK FROM THE JUDGE'S DESK. HE GOT AN EXTRA 3 MONTHS!

ADVERTISEMENT

WOW!

LOOK AT JOE GO ON HIS NEW BIKE!



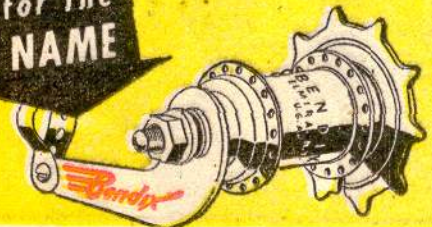
SURE, IT'S GOT A NEW
Bendix
COASTER BRAKE!

LOOK
for the
NAME

If you want the latest and finest coaster brake, be sure that your new bike has a Bendix Coaster Brake. It is made by America's leading brake manufacturer and has all kinds of new features. You'll have a lot more fun with a Bendix Coaster Brake!

JUST LOOK AT THESE FEATURES

Longer life—Dependable performance—Fewer parts—Easy to put together and take apart—Sealed against dirt and water.



ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of
ELMIRA, NEW YORK



QUINCY CORPORATION

SPY CATCHER!



ONE OF NEW YORK'S FINEST POLITICIANS, JOE PALMA, THREE TIMES BOROUGH PRESIDENT OF STATEN ISLAND, WAS ONCE AMERICA'S FINEST SECRET SERVICE AGENT.

BACK DURING THE FIRST WORLD WAR, HE CAUGHT GERMAN SPIES IN THE ACT OF POURING POISON INTO THE BOONTON, N. J., WATER RESERVOIR. HIS SWIFT, SHREWD ACTION SAVED THOUSANDS OF LIVES.



GET THESE ON!

WHAT A NERVE!

ONCE, UNARMED, HE ENTERED THE DEN OF GERALD CHAPMAN ON A COUNTERFEITING TIP. CHAPMAN AND DUTCH ANDERSON, BOTH KILLERS, SURRENDERED WITHOUT A FIGHT.

LATER, HE CAPTURED THE COWBOY HILL GANG, WANTED FOR A DETROIT BANK ROBBERY.

IN 1918, PALMA CAUGHT THE SPY WHO BLEW UP THE WELLAND CANAL—CAUGHT HIM AT WORK IN A GAS MASK FACTORY WHERE HE WAS SECRETLY, RENDERING THE MASKS USELESS.



NEIN!



WHAT GOES ON HERE?

YOU BIRDS ARE GOING TO JAIL!

IN 1921, ON LONG ISLAND, HE STAGED A FAKE AUTO SMASH-UP IN FRONT OF A COUNTERFEITING GANG'S HOUSE. WHEN THEY RUSHED OUT TO INVESTIGATE, PALMA GOT THE DROP ON THEM. THEIR EQUIPMENT WAS TAKEN INTACT. QUITE A COP!

The Grapevine

MURDER FOR HIRE

The most vicious of the old New York criminal mobs was the Whyo Gang, whose very name struck terror into the hearts of law-abiding citizens for many years. There was no limit to the savagery of its members, whose slogan was, "A guy ain't tough until he has knocked his man out!" The Gang's leaders all had killed at least one or two persons.

Several of the Whyo Gangsters met death on the scaffold inside the walls of the old Tombs Prison. And on one of these murderers, police discovered a crime price list giving the following rates:

Knocking down with fist....	\$2
Blackening both eyes....	\$4
Nose and jaw broken.....	\$10
Arm or leg broken.....	\$20
Shot in leg, or stab wound..	\$25
"Doing the Big Job" (murder).....	\$100 & up

THE ASPIRIN CLUE

One of the most ingenious bits of scientific crime detection in police history was used to run down a venomous writer of blackmail letters in San Francisco.

Playing a hunch, a scientific sleuth sent several three-cent stamps to a man he suspected as the author of the letters, with an unsigned note saying that they were being forwarded as "conscience money" by a clerk who had short-changed him. Before sending them, he carefully marked each stamp with invisible lines of aspirin dissolved in water. Under ultraviolet light, aspirin fluoresces in glowing purple.

A week passed, and then the intended victim of a blackmail plot received a final threat.

The detective hurried to the man's home and obtained the envelope which bore the threat. In his laboratory, he slipped it under the ray apparatus and switched on the "black light." His eyes shone with triumph, for crisscrossing the stamp were the fine lines of purple which ultimately spelled conviction for the extortioner!

THE CHOCOLATE CRIMES

A string of grocery-store robberies kept police on the jump for months in a Southern state. Reporters dubbed the slippery thief "The Sweet-Tooth Burglar" because in almost every case, he left behind a chocolate bar from which he had taken a bite or two.

The impression of irregular teeth was the same in every instance. Finally, when a hoodlum was picked up on a minor charge, one of the detectives in the precinct noticed his irregular teeth. The culprit was told to bite into a bar of candy. A comparison of the impression with moulage casts made from the chocolate found at the scene of one of the burglaries established his guilt.

BULLETIN FOR BANKERS

If you own a bank, you should be interested in a bulletin which the American Surety Group of New York recently distributed to all its members. If you don't own a bank, you'll be interested anyway in reading this account of the precautions banks have been urged to exercise.

These are recommendations of what action to take before, during, and after a holdup. First, employees are instructed to be wary of strangers lurking in the bank, who might be "casing" the premises prior to robbery. Second, burglar alarms should be installed in such locations that a lone thief cannot cover the entire floor. Alarms should be checked often for efficiency. Third, all cash should be stored in a vault, protected by a time lock.

When a holdup occurs, bank employees should follow commands of the bandits to avoid jeopardizing the lives of bank staff and patrons. If the secretly-installed alarms can be tripped without detection, they should be sounded. All the while, employees should try to memorize the faces of the thieves for possible identification later.

Notice, too, should be made of the escape car. No time must be lost, of course, in notifying local police, the F. B. I., and insurance company.

Coincident with this announcement, a New York bank has devised a system whereby its tellers are protected from holdup men. While cashiers' cages are on the second floor, business is transacted through grilled windows on the main floor. A periscopic shaft enables patron and teller to see and hear one another, while a small electric elevator transports money, withdrawal and deposit slips.

THIRD DEGREE SUNBURN

One of the many amusing anecdotes to be found in "Isn't It a Crime," the popular quiz book, goes like this:

In the famous trial of Murder, Incorporated, in Brooklyn, a suspect sought to avoid identification by growing a beard and refusing to shave it off when the prosecutor ordered him to do so, declaring that any such order was an invasion of his personal rights. His contention was not upheld by the judge.

Another beard-growing criminal, after committing a number of thefts in New England, went to Florida for a vacation. Alerted police had his description, but the newly grown beard camouflaged him. After lolling on sunny

beaches all winter, he committed another robbery to finance his trip back north.

All roads and highways were blocked, and the police were on the lookout for a bearded man. But this time, the criminal had shaved off his beard. Yet when the police stopped his car, they knew immediately they had their man.

The criminal had a swell tan on his face—all except where he'd shaved off his beard!

IT'S ABOUT CRIME

A St. Louis detective, trying to crack a burglary case, reported that his fingerprint kit was stolen at the scene of the crime.

To protect his safe, a smart Chicagoan placed \$700 in cash on its top, requesting thieves in a note to take the money and not injure the safe. Next day, the businessman complained to police that that was exactly what the thieves had done.

Army officials reported that a Detroit youth, who had been arrested in 1944 for impersonating a captain and in 1945 a second lieutenant, was pinched when he demoted himself to the rank of sergeant.

HELP WANTED

Although dedicated to the task of finding missing persons, Skip Tracers Co., however, is being approached these days for another kind of help. Since the housing shortage, the bureau has been receiving numerous requests from perspective clients asking aid in tracking down apartments. "Since we are only human and not magicians," says Dan Eisenberg, its founder, "our answer is a firm no."

The shortage of domestic help is adding to the company's problems, too. Several wealthy clients have stormed the Madison Avenue office and desperately pleaded to locate former maids, butlers, cooks, and gardeners.

THE BRIBE

A
GANG
BUSTERS
STORY



WOULD YOU SELL
THE COMBINATION TO YOUR
EMPLOYER'S SAFE FOR \$100?
\$500? \$1,000? WHAT IS
YOUR PRICE... OR IS YOUR
HONOR, LIKE MOST MEN'S,
NOT FOR SALE?

TOM BRANT FOUND IT EASY TO
SELL OUT FOR SOME QUICK
CASH. BUT HE DID NOT
FORESEE THE INNOCENT
LIVES THAT WOULD BE
SNUFFED OUT WHEN HE
ACCEPTED----

"THE BRIBE."

THOMAS E. BRANT, BOOKKEEPER FOR A MANUFACTURING FIRM, WAS MAKING LEDGER ENTRIES WHEN HIS BOSS, MR. DEHN, STOPPED AT HIS DESK...



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A SECOND FLOOR HOTEL ROOM ACROSS THE STREET, JED MURDOCH, AN EX-CON, WAS PLANNING A PAYROLL ROBBERY...

TWO HOURS I HADDA WAIT TO GET A PITCHER OF THAT MIRROR. BUT WAIT'LL THE MOB SEES IT!



LATER, AT GANG HEADQUARTERS IN A SHABBY TENEMENT BASEMENT, WITH LEFTY KROLL, BARNEY OLNEY AND PEGGY NILES...



THEY ONLY USE THIS SAFE ON FRIDAYS WHEN THE PAYROLL COMES IN. WHAT WE DO IS BRIBE SOMEONE FOR THE COMBINATION AND...



BRIBE WHO? THE ONLY ONES THAT KNOW THE COMBINATION ARE THE PRESIDENT AND THE TREASURER. THEY'LL NEVER SPILL IT!



THAT'S TOM BRANT, THEIR BOOKKEEPER. WE'LL BRIBE HIM TO LEAVE THE LOUNGE DOOR OPEN NEXT PAYDAY, SO'S I CAN TAKE PITCHERS IN THE MIRROR OF THE COMBINATION WHEN THEY WORK IT.



BRANT'S DEAD BROKE. LAST MONTH, HE BOUGHT A CAR ON INSTALLMENT. THEN HIS MA GOT HURT IN AN ACCIDENT--

BILLS! BILLS! I'LL HAVE TO SELL MY CAR!



NOW THIS IS HOW I FIGURE IT. BRANT AIN'T MARRIED. SO-- WE GET PEGGY TO WORK ON HIM ...

SOME BABE! IF BRANT DON'T FALL, HE AIN'T HUMAN!

PEGGY, BRANT EATS AT THE BLUE GRILLE EVERY DAY AT 12:15. START HAVING LUNCH THERE.



FOR A WEEK, PEGGY NILES LUNCED AT THE BLUE GRILLE. THEN--

HOW ABOUT A DATE TONIGHT? I'VE NOTICED YOU'RE ALWAYS ALONE ...

WHY NOT? I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D ASK ME.



THE FIRST DATE LED TO SEVERAL MORE, AND ONE SUNDAY AT CONEY ISLAND...

NEXT YEAR, HONEY, WHEN I'M OUT OF DEBT...

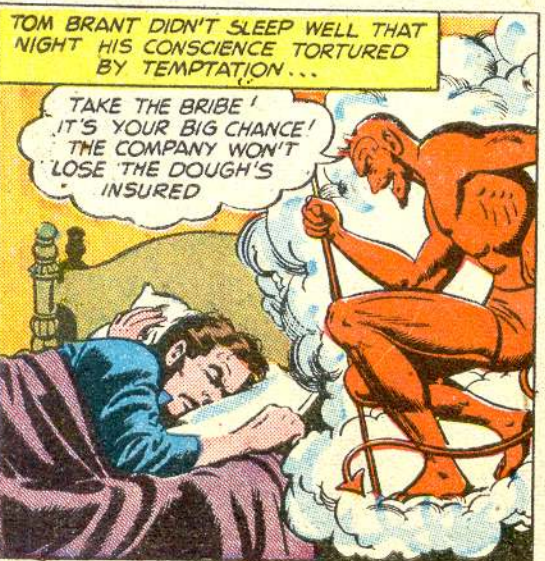
WHY SHOULD WE WAIT A YEAR TO GET MARRIED? YOU CAN MAKE A FAST FOUR GRAND. LISTEN, SOME FELLOWS I KNOW WANT THE COMBINATION OF YOUR FIRM'S SAFE.



I CAN'T SELL OUT MY BOSS.

DID YOUR BOSS GIVE YOU THAT RAISE? HUH?





AND WHEN BRANT MET THE GIRL AGAIN

I CAN'T TAKE THE BRIBE, PEGGY. I--

I WON'T ARGUE WITH YOU, TOM. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP IT. TELL ME WHAT **FOUR GRAND** FEELS LIKE!



BRANT FINGERED THE CLEAN, CRISP 10'S, 20'S AND 50'S... HE HAD NEVER HELD THAT MUCH MONEY IN ONE LUMP...

IT FEELS LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS! ALL RIGHT - YOU WIN! I'LL TAKE IT!



THE BOYS'LL TAKE THEIR PHOTOS TOMORROW. THEY'LL PULL THE JOB NEXT FRIDAY.

OKAY - I'LL LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN AT 9:15 A.M.



MURDOCH TOOK HIS PICTURES FROM THE HOTEL WINDOW THE NEXT MORNING. AND BY 11 O'CLOCK--

THAT'S THE PICTURE OF THE LAST NUMBER. THE COMBINATION IS 79 LEFT, 35 RIGHT, 53 LEFT.

WE'LL STRIKE AT 3 O'CLOCK TODAY. THAT SAP MIGHT GET SOFT AND CHANGE HIS MIND!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, BRANT DID CHANGE HIS MIND...

I'M GIVING YOU THAT RAISE, BRANT. YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB ON THE LEDGERS.

I'LL TURN BACK THE BRIBE MONEY. I'LL BEG PEGGY TO HAVE THE JOB CALLED OFF!

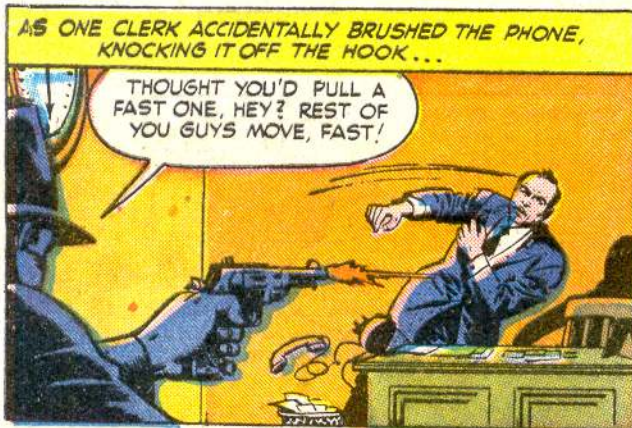


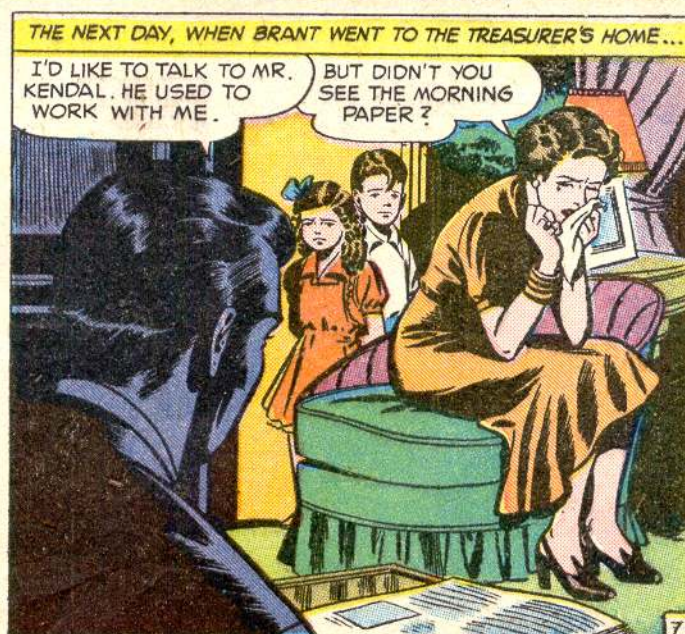
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

PUT YOUR MASK ON AT THE DOOR, LEFTY. COVER THE ROOM WHILE I CRACK THE SAFE.

CHECK!







KENDAL KILLS SELF

Charles P. Kendal, treasurer of the Dehn Mfg. Co., hanged himself in a closet of his home last night. Police list the death as suicide from worry over yesterday's \$31,000 payroll robbery of the Dehn Co.

Jan. 4 (A.P.)—Ten

A MAN'S CONSCIENCE CAN EXACT A PENALTY MORE RIGOROUS THAN THE LAW...



THEN, ONE DAY AT THE OFFICE...



MEANWHILE, MURDOCH WAS DYING IN A HOSPITAL'S CRIMINAL WARD. IRONICALLY ENOUGH, HE DID NOT IMPLICATE BRANT!



ON THE DEHN JOB, WE FOUND WE COULD LOOK INTO THE LOUNGE FROM A HOTEL ROOM ACROSS THE STREET. THE MIRROR SHOWED THE SAFE. SO WE TOOK PHOTOS.

THE DRAGNET WENT OUT FOR PEGGY NILES...



YOUNG LADY, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU... STOP!

KROLL AND OLNEY ARE AT THE MORGUE. WE'RE LOOKING FOR A WOMAN NAMED PEGGY NILES...

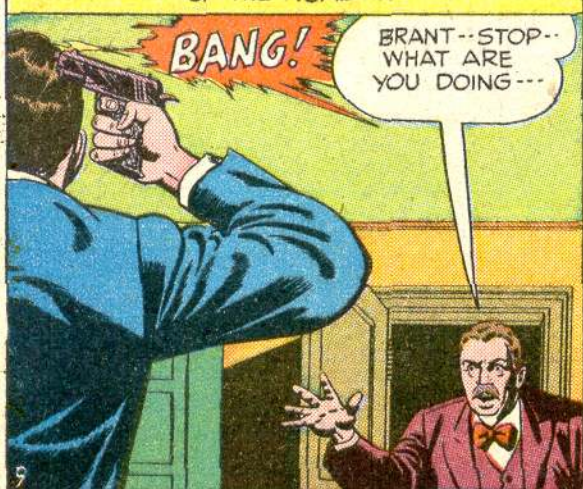


I'M SATISFIED-- THAT MIRROR EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. I'LL HAVE MY TREASURER, BRANT, REMOVE IT.

IRONICALLY, SHE FLED INTO THE PATH OF A PASSING VEHICLE... AND WAS INSTANTLY KILLED! HER LIPS WERE FOREVER SEALED...



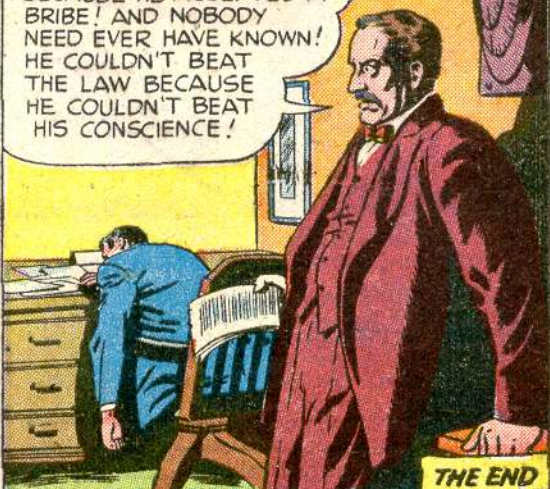
MEANWHILE, BRANT HAD REACHED THE END OF THE ROAD...



BANG!

BRANT--STOP-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING---

SO BRANT KILLED HIMSELF BECAUSE HE ACCEPTED A BRIBE! AND NOBODY NEED EVER HAVE KNOWN! HE COULDN'T BEAT THE LAW BECAUSE HE COULDN'T BEAT HIS CONSCIENCE!



THE END

Thom McAn Asks:

How Much do You REALLY Know About BASEBALL?



SINCE 1920, ONLY 6 BIG-LEAGUE SLUGGERS HAVE HIT OVER .400 FOR ONE SEASON. HOW MANY CAN YOU NAME?

ANSWER:

THE 6 ARE TY COBB, HARRY HEILMANN, ROBERTS, HORNSBY, GEORGE SISLER, BILL TERRY AND TED WILLIAMS.



BACK TO THE BENCH!

WHAT'S WRONG HERE?

WITH COUNT 1-AND-0, MANAGER SENDS IN RELIEF HURLER. BUT RELIEF MAN'S FIRST 2 PITCHES ARE WILD. CAN MANAGER THEN SUBSTITUTE A 3RD PITCHER?

ANSWER: NO, PITCHER MUST REMAIN IN GAME UNTIL ONE BATTER GETS TO FIRST OR IS PUT OUT.



CAN YOU GUESS?

HOW LARGE A HERD OF CATTLE WOULD YOU NEED FOR ALL THE SHOE LEATHER USED BY THOM MCAN IN A YEAR?

ANSWER:

YOU'D NEED A HERD OF 400,000 STEERS. THOM MCAN BUYS FINE LEATHER IN VAST QUANTITIES, PASSES THE SAVINGS ON TO YOU!



IN BASEBALL SLANG, WHAT IS A "BENCH JOCKEY"?

ANSWER:

AND WISE-CRACKS. OPPONENTS WITH NOISE BENCH AND "RIDES" THE SITS ON THE COACH WHO PLAYER OR



HOW LARGE A BAT CAN YOU USE IN A BIG-LEAGUE GAME?

ANSWER:

UP TO 42 INCHES. BUT MOST PLAYERS USE 34, 35, OR 36 INCH BATS.



FREE! WITH YOUR NEXT PAIR OF THOM MCANS-- THIS BIG ACTION PHOTO OF **BOBBY FELLER** AUTOGRAPHED IN GENUINE FACSIMILE



BOBBY FELLER Photo CERTIFICATE

DO NOT MAIL-- GOOD ONLY IN THOM MCAN SHOPS

GIVE THIS TO THE THOM MCAN SHOE FITTER NEXT TIME YOU BUY A PAIR OF THOM MCAN SHOES, AND YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR BOBBY FELLER PHOTO AND QUIZ. DO NOT MAIL-- GOOD IN A THOM MCAN SHOP ONLY. EXPIRES DEC. 1, 1948.

YOUR NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

PLUS FASCINATING ILLUSTRATED BASEBALL QUIZ!

BRING THE VALUABLE CERTIFICATE ON THIS PAGE TO ANY THOM MCAN SHOP-- AND RECEIVE FREE WITH YOUR NEXT PAIR OF SHOES, A BIG ACTION-PHOTO OF BOBBY FELLER, PLUS A WONDERFUL ILLUSTRATED BASEBALL QUIZ. YOU'LL BE PROUD TO SHOW THIS SWELL PICTURE (AUTOGRAPHED BY BOBBY IN REAL FACSIMILE) TO ALL THE GANG. AND YOU'LL ENJOY STUMPING THEM WITH THE BASEBALL QUESTIONS ON THE BACK!

TEAR OUT THE CERTIFICATE NOW. GET YOUR AUTOGRAPHED PICTURE OF "RAPID ROBERT"--- AND ENJOY, TOO, THE RUGGED "HE-MAN" GOOD LOOKS OF A PAIR OF THOM MCANS!

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR SHOE

Thom McAn

503 STORES

IN 299 CITIES

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

**Give Me 15 Minutes A Day
And I'll Give You A NEW BODY**

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system — "Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky?

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354K, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

Are you short-winded, peepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.



CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title.
"The World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354K

115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

HERO ON THE BENCH

YEAH! WE WON!

HURRAY!

POOR QUICKIE! ANOTHER GAME'S OVER AND HE STILL HASN'T PLAYED ALL SEASON

GUESS I'LL GO DROWN MY SORROWS IN A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA

STOP! THIEF! MY PURSE!

COME ON, BUTCH! WE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!

MEANWHILE, TROUBLE FLARES UP IN THE DEPARTING CROWD....

U-U-U-M-PH!

OUTA MY WAY, KIDDIES. I'M LEAVING.....

A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA SAYS YOU'RE WRONG, BIG BOY

WHAM

WOW! "R.C." REALLY NAILED THAT ONE!

BUT, LOOK! THE OTHER ONE'S GETTING AWAY. QUICKIE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM

SCRAM, SMALL FRY! BEFORE I GET SORE!

YIPES! I SHOULD'A STOOD HOME...

LOOK AT QUICKIE! HE OUTRAN THE OTHERS AND NAILED THAT THIEF

SAY, THAT BOY CAN TACKLE!

UGH!

THREE CHEERS FOR "R.C." AND QUICKIE!

COACH SAYS YOU'RE STARTING NEXT GAME, QUICKIE

IT WAS WONDERFULTHE WAY YOU SAVED MY PURSE

YIPPEE!

WON'T YOU HAVE ANOTHER? THIS TREATS ON ME

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TWIST MY ARM. THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA SURE TASTES LIKE MORE

U-M-M-M! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

WILLIAM BENDIX SAYS:

RC'S A HIT - IT TASTES BEST!

"Since I tested the leading colas in paper cups, I fully know the score," says William Bendix. "RC's the best-tasting cola by far!" Try a refreshing Royal Crown Cola quick-up yourself. Two full glasses in each bottle.

See William Bendix starring in Roy Del Ruth's "THE BABE RUTH STORY" An Allied Artists Release

ROYAL CROWN COLA
Best by taste-test