

GANG
BUSTERS

BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF RADIO'S
COAST-TO-COAST FAVORITES



NO 16
JUNE-JULY

52
BIG
PAGES

GANG BUSTERS

IN THIS ISSUE:
AN AMAZING CONFESSION—
"I Stole
the World's
Biggest
Secret!"



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

YOU WILL ALWAYS HIT THE BULL'S-EYE
WHEN YOU BUY A MAGAZINE
WITH THIS TRADEMARK



**YOUR
GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST IN
COMICS READING**

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A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALAN LADD
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOB HOPE
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COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FEATURE FILMS

FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MISS BEVERLY HILLS
MISS MELODY LANE

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
OZZIE AND HARRIET
PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
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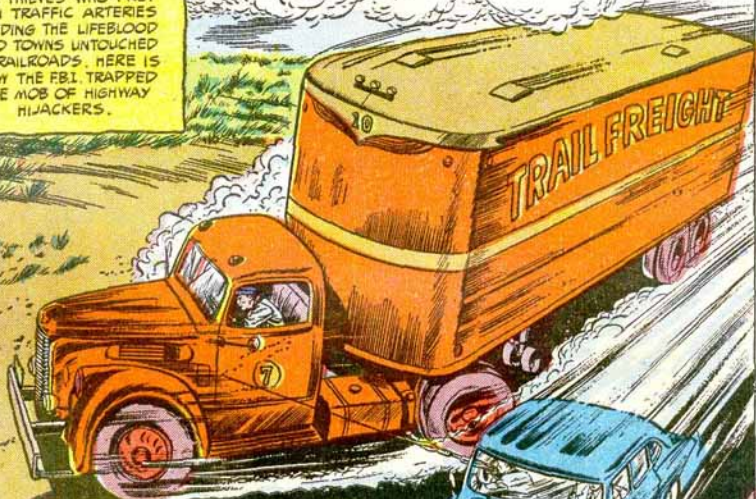
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DEATH *on* WHEELS

REMEMBER THE BANDITS WHO ATTACKED GOLD-FREIGHTED STAGECOACHES A CENTURY AGO? WELL, THEY'RE BACK NOW. THESE MODERN HIGHWAYMEN WREAKING HAVOC ON THE NATION'S MOTOR-FREIGHT INDUSTRY! 40,000 COMPANIES OPERATE UNDER THE INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION, THEIR FLEET OF 5,000,000 TRUCKS FAIR GAME FOR THIEVES WHO PREY ON TRAFFIC ARTERIES FEEDING THE LIFEBLOOD INTO TOWNS UNTOUCHED BY RAILROADS. HERE IS HOW THE FBI TRAPPED ONE MOB OF HIGHWAY HIJACKERS.



TRUCKER'S TALK

JOCKEY OR SPINNER --	DRIVER
WAFFLES -----	TIRES
STACK-UP -----	TRAFFIC SMASH-UP
BEACH HER -----	COAST TO PARKING PLACE
CLAMP ON THE BINDERS-	APPLY BRAKES
SCOW WITH TAG-ALONG-	TRACTOR AND TRAILER
BLIMPS -----	BIG TRAILERS
PENSION RUNNERS----	SHORT HAUL DRIVERS
BAKEBACK RUN ----	DRIVING TRACTOR WITHOUT TRAILER
WOUND UP TIGHT ----	TOP SPEED
COP CALLERS -----	NOISY BRAKES
SOUP JOCKEY -----	WAITRESS
CACKLE CRATE -----	EGG TRUCK





GANG BUSTERS



DURING JULY OF 1949, A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS "ACCIDENTS" DOGGED THE WHEELS OF THE TRANS-OVERLAND FREIGHT COMPANY IN ORANGE COUNTY!

LOOK OUT! THAT RIG AIN'T GONNA GIVE US THE RIGHT O' WAY! LOCK THE TRAILER BRAKES!

CAN'T STOP IN TIME! BUT I'LL CUT THE IGNITION!



I SEEN 'EM! THOSE GALLOOTS PURPOSELY DROVE THE HAYWAGON IN FRONT OF THAT SPEEDING TRUCK! THEN THEY STOLE THE CARGO, OFFICER!

YEAH! THEY LET THE TWO TRUCKMEN BURN TO DEATH, BUT... BUT THEY SAVED THE TRAILER, ALL RIGHT!



ON AUGUST 7TH, THREE MILES EAST OF COLTON ON A DETOUR PARALLELING HIGHWAY 77...

JOE! THE DETOUR SIGN WE PASSED WAS A PHONEY!

AND SOMEBODY COVERED THIS ROAD WITH OIL! HOLD ONTO YOUR HAT! WE'RE GONNA SKID...



HURRY IT UP! MOVE THIS STUFF BEFORE SOME NOSEY DRIVER COMES ALONG!

WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME! I FIXED IT, BOSS! I TOOK DOWN THAT DETOUR SIGN! NOBODY'LL USE THIS STRETCH NOW THAT THE STATE HIGHWAY IS OPEN!



NEWS ALWAYS FUNNELED THROUGH TO THE METRO SHIPPING TERMINAL'S CAFE, A HANGOUT FOR SHORT AND LONG DISTANCE HAULERS!

THAT'S JOE'S WIFE! THEY JUST TOLD HER HE WAS KILLED IN THAT STACK-UP NEAR COLTON!

POOR WOMAN... OH, BOB, I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU! PLEASE BE CAREFUL ON YOUR RUN TONIGHT!



I GOT A HUNCH, HELEN, THERE'S A LEAK IN OUR OFFICE! THOSE HI-JACKERS ARE TOO FAMILIAR WITH OUR TIMETABLES AND OUR CARGO!

OH, BOB! PLEASE, PLEASE QUIT THIS BUSINESS! IT ISN'T WORTH RISKING YOUR LIFE! REMEMBER THAT GAS STATION YOU WANTED TO BUY? IT'S STILL FOR SALE!



DON'T WORRY, HONEY! EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!

I HOPE SO, BOB! BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO PREVENT ME FROM WORRYING!



IN SIX WEEKS, BOB FREEMAN EXPECTED TO QUALIFY AS A FULL-FLEDGED TRUCKER LIKE HIS PARTNER, PAT DONLEVY!

CHECK THAT SAFETY BOX BEFORE WE PULL OUT, BOB!



SURE...LET ME SEE...FLARES, RED FLAG, FIRE EXTINGUISHER, FIRST-AID KIT AND EXTRA FAN BELT... YEAH, EVERYTHING HERE! LET'S ROLL!

HELLO, HATCHET? NUMBER 23 JUST LEFT! TWELVE TONS OF SCREWS AND BOLTS FOR ACME IN CENTERVILLE!



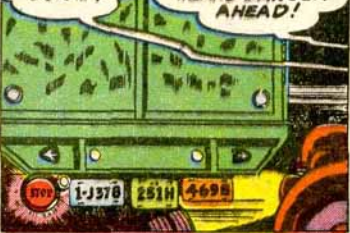
OKAY, MEAKIN! YOU'LL GET YOUR USUAL CUT!

WOW! THAT SCOW WITH A TAG-ALONG IS REALLY WOUND UP TIGHT!



YEAH! I'LL FLASH MY HEADLIGHTS AS AN ALL-CLEAR SIGNAL WHEN HE'S FAR ENOUGH IN FRONT TO CUT IN AHEAD OF ME!

SEE, BOB? THE OTHER JOCKEY WINKS HIS TAILLIGHT AFTER HE'S RECEIVED YOUR HEADLIGHT SIGNAL!



I GET IT! AND IF HE WINKS BOTH SIDES OF THE ARROW SIGNAL ALTERNATELY, IT MEANS DANGER AHEAD!

AT FOUR A.M. FREEMAN RELIEVED DONLEVY AT THE WHEEL, IN COMPLIANCE WITH REGULATIONS. SOON AFTER CROSSING THE STATE LINE...

DOGGONE! A DETOUR! NOBODY TOLD US ABOUT IT! IT'S GOING TO THROW US BEHIND SCHEDULE!



HEY, WAKE UP, DON! SOME SPINNER'S CHANGING A WAFFLE!



HUH, WH...? OKAY! PULL UP AHEAD AND WE'LL GIVE HIM A HAND!



SINCE THE THEFT WAS COMMITTED BETWEEN TWO STATES, IT BECAME A FEDERAL OFFENSE, AND THE F.B.I. CAME INTO THE CASE! AGENT SAM GREELY CONFERRED WITH FREEMAN AND MR. FERGUSON, SUPERINTENDENT OF THE TRUCK COMPANY!

...AND AFTER A PASSING MOTORIST AND I TOOK DONLEVY TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL, I PHONED MR. FERGUSON, HERE!

BUT THERE AREN'T ANY DETOURS ON THE ROAD TO CENTERVILLE! ANY DRIVER WILL BEAR ME OUT, BOB! I'M AFRAID NOBODY WILL BELIEVE YOUR STORY! YOU'RE FIRED!

I... I'M FIRED? BUT WHY? I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

CALM DOWN, BOB! IT WAS MY IDEA, HAVING YOU DISCHARGED! YOU'LL STILL HAVE YOUR JOB -- BUT YOU'LL BE WORKING UNDERCOVER!

START
OVERLAP
FROM
THEIR
1902

MY ASSIGNMENT IS TO STOP THESE BRUTAL MURDERS AND THEFTS! AND I NEED YOUR HELP! HERE'S WHAT I'D WANT YOU TO DO! PRETEND TO BE BITTER BECAUSE YOU WERE CANNED! LOITER AROUND TRUCKER'S HANGOUTS! SHOOT YOUR MOUTH OFF! SOONER OR LATER, SOMEONE IN THE GANG'S WILL HEAR YOU, AND MAYBE MAKE YOU AN OFFER, AND YOU'LL TAKE IT! IT'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH JOB! YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACCEPT...

HOW SOON DO I START, MR. GREELY? I WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE SLIMY RATS WHO PUT DONLEVY IN THE HOSPITAL!

THAT'S THE STUFF, BOB! BUT THERE'S ONE THING YOU MUST REMEMBER! NOBODY IS TO SHARE YOUR SECRET! UNDERSTAND -- NOBODY!

IN THE ENSUING WEEKS, FREEMAN BECAME INCREASINGLY UNPOPULAR!

TWO CUPS OF JAVA!

SLIP SOME ARSENIC IN IT, TONY! HE DON'T EARN ALL THAT JACK BEHIND A WHEEL!

YEAH, SOMEBODY'S PAYIN' HIM PLENTY, AND I ONLY NEED ONE GUESS TO KNOW WHO!

THIS'LL CLOSE YOUR TRAP!

LET'S GIVE HIM THE BUM'S RUSH, BOYS!

BOB, I DON'T WANT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOU, BUT YOU'RE GIVING ME NO CHOICE! WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR MONEY WHEN YOU'RE OUT OF WORK? AND WHY DID YOU TURN DOWN THAT DIXON JOB YESTERDAY? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?



HELEN! COME BACK! PLEASE! DON'T LEAVE ME NOW!

I'LL RETURN WHEN YOU GET A DECENT JOB AND THINK ABOUT **OUR** FUTURE FOR A CHANGE!



GOT THE BRUSH-OFF, HUH, KID & DAMES! AAAH, DON'T PAY NO ATTENTION TO 'EM! MAYBE YOU AND ME OUGHT TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK! MY NAME'S HAPPY SLADE!

AND MY NAME'S **MUD**... IF I DON'T GET A JOB AND GET HELEN BACK!



LISTEN, PAL! ME AND SOME OTHER GUYS ARE RUNNIN' A WILDCAT FREIGHT LINE! WE NEED A GOOD WHEELMAN AND WE DON'T ASK QUESTIONS ABOUT HIS PAST! THE PAY IS \$200 FOR EACH RUN! AND MOST OF 'EM ARE SHORT HAULS!

SOUNDS GOOD! KEEP TALKING!



... AND I'M TO MEET HIM AT THE LUCKY TRUCKERS' HOME TOMORROW!

LATER...

THIS IS IT, BOB! NOW I WANT YOU TO PLAY ALONG WITH THOSE MEN! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! WE MUST LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE "LEAK" IN TRANS-OVERLAND AND ALSO THE BOSS! KEEP IN TOUCH WITH ME ON THIS PRIVATE WIRE ONLY--AND BE CAREFUL!



THE NEXT NIGHT AT 10:30, ON ROUTE 24 A...

HERE IT IS-- THE END OF THE **BAREBACK RUN!**

CLAMP ON THE BINDERS! THAT'S THE TRAILER WE'RE PICKING UP! BACK UP THE FLAT CAR'S RAMP AND I'LL HITCH YOU UP!



OKAY, START ROLLING! NEXT STOP: THE WAREHOUSE DROP IN MIDDLETON!

AND AT MIDNIGHT...

HEY, WHAT GOES ON?
I DIDN'T KNOW I
WAS HAULING A
TRANS-O BLIMP!

WE THOUGHT THIS WAS
A JOB YOU'D LIKE, AND
THE BOSS IS GONNA
GIVE YOU AN EXTRA C-
NOTE AS A BONUS!

YEAH... I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT!
OKAY, COUNT ME
IN THE REST OF
THE WAY! I GOT
NOTHING TO
LOSE AND
EVERYTHING
TO GAIN!

THAT'S
THE STUFF! NOW,
HELP THOSE
MUGGS UN-
LOAD AND
WE'LL DITCH
THAT HOT
TRAILER!

I BEEN
THINKING
IT OVER,
SLADE!
YOU'VE GOT
A SMOOTH
ORGAN-
IZATION!
WHO'S THE
BIG WHEEL?

YOU'LL MEET
HATCHET
HARRY,
TONIGHT! WE
GOT A BIG
JOB! OUR
PAL, THE
TRANS-O
DISPATCHER,
TIPPED US
OFF TO A
RICH
SHIPMENT!

WHAT'S THE IDEA?
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME
THIS WAS A HI-
JACKING DEAL!
I WANT OUT!

RELAX, SONNY! YOU
STOLE THAT TRAILER!
AND DON'T YOU
THINK THE COPS
KNOW BY NOW YOU
HATE TRANS-O!

DON'T MIND IF I
STICK CLOSE TO
YOU! IT'S NOTHING
PERSONAL! IT'S A
BIG JOB AND
HATCHET AIN'T
TAKING NO CHANCES
ON A DOUBLE-
CROSS!

STICK AS CLOSE
AS MY SHADOW
IF YOU WANT,
SLADE!

SO MEAKIN IS
THE STOOLIE
AND HATCHET
HARRY WHAT'S-
HIS-NAME IS THE
LEADER!

THE JOB'S SET FOR 10 O'CLOCK TONIGHT--
AND THIS'LL KILL YOU, SONNY! YOUR OLD PAL
DONLEVY IS MAKING A **PENSION RUN**
WITH PRECISION TOOLS! WE'RE HIJACKIN'
HIS LOAD AT PIKE'S FORK, AND THIS TIME
DONLEVY WON'T LIVE TO TALK!

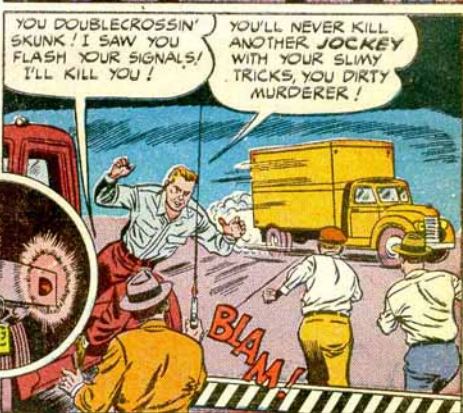
BOY, AIN'T
YOU GONNA
HAVE FUN
TONIGHT?

DON--OF ALL PEOPLE! HE'S MY
PAL! HE SAVED MY LIFE! HOW
CAN I SHAKE THIS RAT AND CALL
MR. GREELY TO SAVE HIM?









Phil

RIZZUTOSTAR SHORTSTOP OF THE WORLD
CHAMPION N.Y. YANKEESWHAT
KEEPS HIM
GOIN'?ARE
YOU KIDDING?IN A HECTIC SEASON THAT FOUND HIS
TEAM RIDDLED WITH 71 INJURIES, LITTLE
5'6" PHIL RIZZUTO WAS "IRON MAN" OF
YANKEES - PLAYING IN 153 GAMES!THIS IS A
CINCH!NICKNAMED "SCOOTER" BY HIS TEAMMATES,
RIZZUTO ROAMS FAR AND WIDE AT
SHORTSTOP POSITION. HANDLED
TWENTY CHANCES IN FIELD WITHOUT
ERROR DURING '49 WORLD SERIES
FOR PERFECT 1,000 AVERAGE.

FILL 'ER UP!

PHIL RIZZUTO HAS EATEN WHEATIES SINCE WAY BACK IN 1937 - WHEN 'ONE OF MY TEAMMATES TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM," SAYS PHIL. "WHEATIES HAVE PLENTY OF WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP ME COMING BACK FOR MORE. I DON'T KNOW OF ANY BREAKFAST DISH THAT TASTES AS GOOD AS MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES. MY FAVORITE TRAINING DISH!"

WHEATIES

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT


Kids!

GET THIS SWELL

Official League BaseballGenuine Horse
Hide cover!Hand-stown red
stitching for
curve-ball
pitching!for only 25¢ and 50 **Bazooka** wrappers!The Baseball
of ChampionsA lively ball you
can wallop a mile!Official size
and weight!The "Perfect Sphere"
Baseball

Actual Size



No limit to the number
of balls you can win!
Pool wrappers with
your buddies—your
choice of baseball
or Official
Softball!

GEE! WHAT A
SWELL BASEBALL!
MUST HAVE
COST PLENTY!

NO! ONLY 50
BAZOOKA WRAPPERS
AND 25¢

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR BALL!

Just save the red, white and blue foil wrappers from Penny Bazooka—the Atom Bubble Gum. When you have collected 50 wrappers, mail them, with your name, address, and the word "BASEBALL" or "SOFTBALL" plus 25¢ to BAZOOKA, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. You may send in as often as you wish—you'll get an Official League Baseball or an Official Softball for every group of 50 wrappers plus 25¢—by return mail! But start saving wrappers NOW. This offer expires July 30, 1950.

Now Every
Kid can
Afford one

Prizes
Comics

2 BIG CHEWS 1¢

Made by the makers of TOPPS Chewing Gum



ALWAYS save **Bazooka** Wrappers... They're **ALWAYS** Valuable!



"THE RIDDLE OF NIAGARA"



IT WAS COUNTERFEITING—
BUT WITH A NEW TWIST; AN
OLD RACKET WITH A NEW ANGLE.
THIS TIME U.S. T-MEN SOUGHT A
LOT OF ANSWERS TO AN ENIGMA—
ANSWERS THAT WERE NEARLY
DROWNED OUT BY THE DEAFENING
ROAR OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST WATER FALLS.
SOMEWHERE IN THE RUSH OF
WATERS AND IN THE SPINNING
WHIRLPOOLS LAY THE SECRET—
AND THEY HAD TO FIND IT!
OUT OF OFFICIAL FILES COMES
THIS BIZARRE ACCOUNT.

IN EARLY 1948, CITIZENS OF THE EASTERN UNITED STATES WERE VICTIMIZED BY A WAVE OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY. POLICE CIRCULARS AND NEWSPAPER STORIES WARNED THE PUBLIC TO BE WARY OF BOGUS BILLS...



IN WASHINGTON, THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT WENT TO WORK. A CAMPAIGN WAS MAPPED IN A WAR TO FERRET OUT THE COUNTERFEITERS.

INTENSIVE LABORATORY TESTS REVEAL THAT THE MONEY IS BEING MADE IN CANADA. THE TYPE OF PAPER IT'S PRINTED ON IS PROCESSED ONLY IN CANADA. THAT MUCH WE'RE SURE OF.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM THERE, CHIEF?



THUS, T-AGENTS FANNED OUT ALONG THE VAST AREA, WATCHING EVERY KEY POINT. THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 22ND...

NOT MUCH TIME--
THEY'RE BREATHING DOWN
MY NECK! I ONLY HOPE
ED'S STILL AT THE HOTEL...



NORTH OF THE U.S. BORDER. WE BELIEVE THE BILLS ARE PRINTED THERE, THEN SMUGGLED ACROSS TO THE STATES. FINDING WHERE THEY'RE BROUGHT ACROSS --AND HOW-- IS OUR JOB. EVERY AVAILABLE MAN WILL BE DETAINED TO THE CASE.



THE MAN IN THE BOOTH, TREASURY AGENT ELLIOT KRAMER, CALLED A FELLOW OPERATIVE, EDDIE MICHAELS. THEN...

ED.. LISTEN... I STUMBLED
ON THE GIMMICK! GET
THIS.. IT'S NIAGARA --
AND THIS'LL SURPRISE
YOU --

WE GOT 'IM
BEFORE HE
BLABBED! LET'S
SCRAM!



NEXT DAY, MARCH 23RD, AGENT LESLIE BAKER WAS CALLED INTO HIS CHIEF'S OFFICE IN WASHINGTON...

ELLIOT KRAMER DIED, BUT FIRST HE GAVE US SOMETHING TO WORK ON.

YEAH, I HEARD. TOO BAD FOR HIS WIFE AND KIDS.



KRAMER'S LAST CODED MESSAGE TO US FROM CANADA SAID HE HAD STUMBLERD ON SOMETHING "HOT". THEN LAST NIGHT HE WAS MURDERED IN A PHONE BOOTH AFTER TELLING MICHAELS THE SMUGGLING GIMMICK WAS NIAGARA?

MEANING NIAGARA FALLS?



WE'VE DOUBLE-CHECKED EVERY POSSIBLE SMUGGLING ANGLE AT NIAGARA, BUT FOUND NOTHING. KRAMER KNEW---THAT'S WHY HE WAS KILLED BEFORE HE COULD TELL US! YOU'RE GOING UP THERE, LES...



...BUT NOT AS AN AGENT! THE GANG MIGHT FIND OUT. YOU'RE GOING TO NIAGARA ON A HONEYMOON. LES, MEET SPECIAL AGENT BETTY LANIER.

HUH? BUT, CHIEF-- I'M NOT EVEN MARRIED!



YOU AND BETTY WILL MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE MARRIED! WITH ALL THOSE NEWLYWEDS, NOBODY WILL SUSPECT YOU TWO ARE AGENTS HUNTING COUNTERFEITERS! GOOD LUCK!

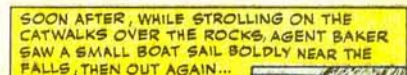
LET'S GO, MR. BAKER. YOU HAVE SOME PACKING TO DO WHILE I PICK UP THE TICKETS.



TWO DAYS LATER, "MR. AND MRS. BAKER" GAZED AT THE HISTORIC CASCADE...NIAGARA!

I'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE GOING OVER THE FALLS IN A BARREL! AND NOW I'M SEEING IT!





AS THE BOAT CLEARED THE FALLS---

THAT MAN WEARING THE GUIDE BADGE IS DAVE MILLER--TREASURY AGENT! WE RECOGNIZED EACH OTHER--BUT DIDN'T SPEAK! THAT KNOCKS OUT THE BOAT ANGLE. IT'S PRETTY WELL COVERED. WE'LL HAVE TO HUNT ELSEWHERE!



THE PAIR WERE TYPICAL HONEYMOONERS, JOINING THE TOURISTS IN SIGHTSEEING, VISITING THE MUSEUM---

THAT'S THE SPECIALLY BUILT RUBBER BALL IN WHICH JEAN LAUGGIER WENT OVER THE FALLS IN 1928! LET'S LOOK AT THE OLD PHOTOS!



HERE'S CHANGE FOR YOUR \$10 BILL, MISTER-- A FIVE SPOT AND 70 CENTS! THANK YOU!

NOT AT ALL, NOT AT ALL.



THEY RETURNED TO THE ROCKS TO SURVEY THE FALLS... WHERE LAY THE MYSTERY WHICH HAD DOOMED ELLIOT KRAMER--

LOOK DOWN THERE, LES. WHAT ARE THOSE SMALL BOATS?

POLICE-- OPERATING WITH CUSTOMS. IT MAKES YOU WONDER HOW DO THE SMUGGLERS OUTSMART THEM--HOW?



ANNA TAYLOR--THERE AT THE LEFT--WAS CALLED "QUEEN OF THE MIST"! SHE WAS THE FIRST TO GO OVER THE FALLS IN A BARREL...

AND THE MAN ON THE HIGH ROPE IS SAMUEL J. DIXON. "DARING DIXON," HE WAS CALLED. HE CROSSED THE GORGE WHILE TWIRLING A HOOP AROUND HIS ANKLES.



LES' TRAINED EYE STUDIED THE BILL, AND--

A COUNTERFEIT FIVE!

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS FIVE? DO YOU REMEMBER?

LET'S SEE...IT WAS THE TOP ONE IN THE REGISTER MY LAST CUSTOMER GAVE IT TO ME! THERE HE GOES--OUT THE DOOR NOW!





THE POPSICLE HALL OF FAME

A TRUE STORY OF
A "POPSICLE" YOUTH AWARD



FRANCIS MCGUIRE, PHILADELPHIA



SAVE
BAGS

WITH
THE

RED
DOTS

FOR SWELL GIFTS!

AND Save ICE CREAM or
ICE MILK on-a-stick BAGS
that read: "POPSICLE PETE" &
"SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"



CHARM BRACELET
Beautiful gold finished
bracelet
with 9
different,
exciting
charms.
The Co-ed's
favorite.

125 BAGS
OR 25¢ & 10 BAGS

BASEBALL
Regulation College League
ball, sturdy horse-
hide cover, tough
stitching.
Can really
"take it".

225 BAGS
OR 50¢ & 20 BAGS

SKULL RING
Genuine Good Luck skull
and crossbones ring
with glowing
Jewel eyes.
Fits any
finger.

50 BAGS
OR 10¢ & 10 BAGS

WRIST COMPASS
Real explorer's magnetic wrist
compass on plastic band.
Steers you right, day or night.

75 BAGS OR
15¢ & 10 BAGS

GET THESE
VALUABLE GIFTS
and
LOTS MORE

write to "POPSICLE PETE"
DEPT. "B" P.O. Box 678, New York 46, N. Y.
400 West Ohio St., Chicago 10, Ill.
2744 East 11 Street, Los Angeles 23, Cal.
313 N. Highland Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.

ASK for GIANT GIFT LIST—FREE at your ice cream store,
or write to "POPSICLE PETE" at address nearest you.

This offer is limited to the U.S. and possessions, and is void and not extended in any locality where redemption or issuance thereof is prohibited, or where any tax, license or other restriction is imposed upon redemption or issuance.

WE COULD HAVE KILLED HIM!



GOSH--LOOKS LIKE THIS POOR GUY'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS A LONG TIME.



--AND I THOUGHT I'D LOOK AROUND THIS DERELICT BEFORE RETURNING TO TOWN. THEN THE BOOM FELL ON MY LEG.



WOW--I ALMOST ENDED UP IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

IT'S A GOOD THING THE COAST GUARD INVESTIGATES A WRECK BEFORE BLOWING IT UP!



I'M SURE GLAD YOUR FLASHLIGHT HAS SUCH A POWERFUL BEAM. BET YOU FOLKS USE RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES.



THAT'S RIGHT! THIS FLASHLIGHT HAS GOT RAY-O-VAC'S.

RAY-O-VAC LEAKPROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL--STAY FRESH FOR YEARS. WITH RAY-O-VAC YOU CAN ALWAYS BE SURE OF LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT!



Buy Spares They Stay Fresh!

SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT. GUARANTEED: A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES.

ASK FOR RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS
THEY'RE GUARANTEED



Powerful battery



add steel bottom



add steel top



add insulation



add steel jacket



Ray-O-Vac







HERE IT IS! IF YOU'RE INNOCENT, I'LL APOLOGIZE LATER!



HE PLUMPTED THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN IN A CLOSET, THEN EXAMINED THE BARREL.

A FALSE BOTTOM FILLED WITH COUNTERFEIT MONEY! IT'S TAKEN OVER THE BORDER IN THIS BARREL. BUT HOW IS IT PICKED UP BY THE CONTACT IN THE STATES?



SOME MEN COMING IN HERE-- GOT TO HIDE FAST... BUT WHERE? ...AH, THE BARREL!

HEY, FREDDIE-- YOU READY? YOU COMIN' OUT?



HEY FREDDIE-- WHERE YOU HIDIN'?

I'LL DISGUISE MY VOICE... IT DOESN'T COME TOO CLEARLY FROM IN HERE...

LET'S ROLL, FELLAS. JUST PICK ME UP AND CARRY ME. I WANT TO STAY IN HERE AND FIX MY OXYGEN PUMP. IT'S BROKEN.



THE BARREL WAS DRIVEN BY TRUCK TO THE RIVER ABOVE THE FALLS, AND PUT ABOARD A BOAT. THEN...

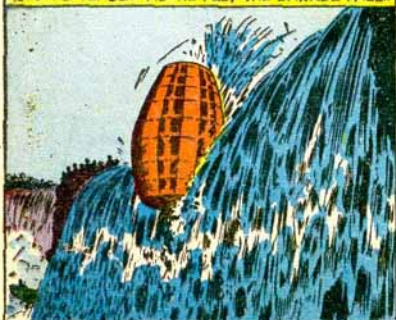
HERE GOES--MAYBE NOTHING, MAYBE EVERYTHING!

LET'S PUSH OFF.

YOU HEARD HIM? OKAY, DROP HIM OVER!



IN 15 YEARS OF ACTION AND DANGER AS AN AGENT, BAKER FACED NO GREATER PERIL THAN THIS. HE TENSED AS HE FELT THE BARREL FALL...



HOW LONG HE STAYED IN THE THRASHING WHIRLPOOLS, HOW LONG IT WAS BEFORE THE CURRENT BEGAN CARRYING HIM DOWNSTREAM, BAKER DIDN'T KNOW. HE WAS AWARE ONLY THAT...

I'VE GOT TO GET THIS MONEY OUT--NOW! GOT TO THROW IT--AND KEEP HOPING!





A LITTLE LATER, A "FISHING BOAT" ON THE AMERICAN SIDE RETRIEVED THE BARREL, AND--

HEY! THIS AIN'T FREDDIE!

WHO ARE YOU? SPEAK UP! START EXPLAININ'!

SO THIS IS THE LINK--A FISHING BOAT THAT GOES ASHORE WITH THE COUNTERFEIT!



LOOK OUT-- THE PLACE IS CRAWLIN' WITH COPS!

I GIVE UP! DON'T SHOOT!



IT'S EMPTY-- THE STUFF IS GONE!

I THINK YOU'RE A COPPER, MAC--AN' YOU'VE TUMBLED TO OUR SMUGGLING THE DOUGH INTO THE STATES! YOU KNOW WHAT WE GOTTA DO WITH YOU, DON'T YA?



THE BATTLE WAS SHORT-LIVED, ENDING MINUTES LATER AS ABRUPTLY AS IT BEGAN.

HOW'D YA GET TIPPED OFF? BY THIS GUY?

RIGHT! WHEN FREDDIE'S BARREL FLOATED BY, WE SAW THE MONEY BEING THROWN FROM THE BARREL...AND WE FOLLOWED! OKAY.. LET'S GET ASHORE!



IN WASHINGTON, NEXT DAY, BETTY LANIER AND LESLIE BAKER FACED THEIR CHIEF.

THE COUNTERFEITING RACKET IS SMASHED! YOU TWO RATE A VACATION-- GOT ANY PARTICULAR PLACE IN MIND?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE HAVE! WE LIKED NIAGARA SO MUCH, I THINK WE'RE GOING BACK-- ON A HONEYMOON!



YOU SEE, CHIEF, WE'RE BEING MARRIED ON SATURDAY..

AND THIS TIME, WE'LL ENJOY SEEING NIAGARA FALLS!

GOOD LUCK-- AND DON'T FALL OVER ANY FALLS-- ESPECIALLY IN A BARREL! HA HA!



THE END

"U.S. ROYAL"WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE**BEATING THE
BROKEN
BUCKBOARD!**DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL JETS OFF
AFTER THE FRIGHTENED
HORSES--

AND SOON--

MEANWHILE, AFTER A DANGEROUS
DOWNHILL RACE, THE BIKE CLUB BOYS
BRING THEIR HALF OF THE ADVENTURE
TO A STOP!

LATER...

YOUR FAST ACTION
SAVED OUR LIVES! SAY,
ALL THAT SPEED MUST
BE PRETTY TOUGH ON
YOUR BIKE TIRES!THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS
INSIST ON U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES! THEY'RE
REALLY RUGGED--AND
READY FOR ANY
EMERGENCY!FELLAS, WHEN YOU GO FOR ALL-
OUT SPEED, YOU WANT TO BE
SURE EVERYTHING'S UNDER
CONTROL. FOR REAL CONTROL
AT TOP SPEED, INSIST ON U.S.
ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH
THEIR SPECIAL BUILT-IN
SKID CHAIN!"THAT BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN
REALLY HOLDS THE ROAD"
...SAYS U.S. ROYAL.U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES, WITH
THE SPECIAL BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN
GIVE YOU TOP PERFORMANCE
AND PERFECT CONTROL... AND
MORE MILEAGE, TOO! WHY NOT
TRY U.S. ROYALS ON YOUR BIKE?**U.S. ROYAL
BIKE TIRES**Products of
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CASEY

THE COP



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THE CASE OF THE CROOKED COWHAND

Test **YOUR** Wits Against a *Criminal!*

IN A MOUNTAIN VALLEY, BELOW THE WESTERN SLOPES OF THE ROCKIES, PART OF THE BAR-T HERD GRAZES...

HYAH! WHOO-OOP! GET ALONG, YOU MAVERICKS! HERE COME THE BOYS, AND I CAN SURE USE THEIR MONEY!



HERE'S YOUR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, CRANE. WE'LL TAKE THE TWENTY HEAD OF CATTLE AND GET GOING!

DON'T RIDE 'EM NEAR THE ARROYA. THE REST OF THE HERD IS DOWN THERE AND YOU'LL BE SPOTTED. NOW VAMOOSE BEFORE MY NOSEY FOREMAN DROPS IN!



BUT UNKNOWN TO THE CONNING COWHAND, FOREMAN BILL EDWARDS WAS ALREADY THERE...

THERE'S THE EVIDENCE I WANT. THIS TIME ROD CRANE CAN'T ALIBI FOR LOST STEERS. THE DIRTY THIEF DIVERTED THEM. I'LL RIDE DOWN THERE AND...



EDWARDS!

YEAH! YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME SO SOON, DID YOU? I'VE GOT YOU WITH THE GOODS THIS TIME, CRANE! HAND OVER THAT DOUGH, YOU RUSTLER, OR I'LL BEAT YOUR BRAINS IN!



YOU CHEAP, ORNERY CROOK! I SHOULD'VE SHOT YOU DOWN LIKE A RATTLER! BUT YOU'LL GET TWENTY YEARS FOR RUSTLING!



TWENTY YEARS! I'LL GET IT IF THEY FIND OUT I WAS JAILED FOR RUSTLING UP OKLAHOMA WAY. I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE REACHES THE SHERIFF! I'LL TAKE THE SHORTCUT, AND WHEN HE GETS TO THE TIMBER FENCE...



THAT FENCE POST IS GONNA BE JUST RIGHT. A FEW SECONDS MORE AND I'LL FIX HIM FOR TRYING TO RAT ON ME!



YOU'RE FINISHED AROUND THESE PARTS, CRANE! I'M HEADING BACK TO GET THE SHERIFF, AND I'M TAKING THAT MONEY AS EVIDENCE. DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE. A POSSE WOULD ROUND YOU UP IN JIG-TIME!



AFTER A HALF HOUR OF FURIOUS RIDING...

HERE HE COMES! I'LL SCURRY DOWN TO THAT CLUMP OF TREES AND WHEN THE COYOTE GETS NEAR...



THEN, AS EDWARDS GIRDED HIS HORSE TO CLEAR THE FENCE...

WHAT...? YOU'RE READY FOR BRANDING NOW, EDWARDS! BUT THIS TIME IT'S GONNA BE CRANE'S BRAND!





SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE BAR-T RANCH...

WE CHASED THE RUSTLERS AND WE'RE RIDING HERE FOR HELP, MR. MANVILLE. HIS HORSE BALKED AT THE TIMBER FENCE AND THREW HIM. HIS HEAD HIT A BIG ROCK.

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, CRANE! EDWARDS WAS TOO GOOD A HORSEMAN TO BE THROWN. I'M GONNA CALL THE SHERIFF AND HAVE HIM LOOK INTO IT. WE'LL MEET HIM WHERE EDWARDS WAS KILLED.



LATER...

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SHERIFF?

IT'S JUST LIKE I TOLD THE BOSS WE WERE RIDING HARD TO GET TO THE RANCH WHEN HIS HORSE BALKED AND HE WAS THROWN. THEN HIS HORSE TOOK OFF LIKE HE WAS PLUMB LOCO.

I DUNNO... YET. LET'S HAVE IT AGAIN, CRANE.



YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T KNOW THOSE RUSTLERS YOU TOLD MR. MANVILLE ABOUT, CRANE?

NEVER SAW 'EM BEFORE IN MY LIFE, SHERIFF.



DID YOU MOVE EDWARDS' BODY AFTER HE FELL?

NO. I JUST LOOKED TO SEE IF HE WAS ALIVE. WHEN I SAW HE WASN'T, I RODE ON TO THE RANCHHOUSE AND TOLD MR. MANVILLE WHAT HAPPENED!

EDWARDS WAS RIDING HIS FAVORITE HORSE. MIGHTY QUEER THAT HE SHOULD BE THROWN, CRANE! HOW FAST WERE YOU AND HE RIDING, DID YOU SAY?

WE WERE GOING AT A FULL GALLOP, JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU. THEN HIS HORSE PULLED UP SHARP.

DESPERADOES OF THE OLD WEST ALWAYS WERE CAUGHT SOONER OR LATER. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE NEW WEST? WOULD A KILLER LIKE CRANE ESCAPE PUNISHMENT? OR DOES HIS ACCOUNT HAVE ONE FLAW WHICH WILL HANG HIM? WHAT WOULD BE YOUR DEDUCTION IF YOU WERE THE SHERIFF? THINK BEFORE YOU LOOK AT THE NEXT PAGE!





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Print your name and address—tell me exactly which items you want—enclose money and box tops—mail to: TOM MIX TRADING POST, Box 775, St. Louis, Missouri. Offer good only in U. S.—subject to prior sale. Void where restricted.



SIX to 0!

SIX TIMES ARMED THUGS HAVE TRIED TO HOLD UP THE GROCERY STORE OF HARRY THIBEAULT IN BROCTON, MASS. SIX TIMES THE TINY MERCHANT HAS PAINFULLY PUT THEM TO ROUT!

THE 65-YEAR-OLD PACKAGE OF TNT HAS BEEN BAD NEWS TO BANDITS FOR 14 YEARS.

ONCE, WHEN TWO GUNMEN ENTERED, THIBEAULT COUNTERED BY DRAWING A GUN OF HIS OWN, BUT WHEN THE FIRING STARTED, HE TORE INTO THE THUGS WITH HIS FISTS!

IN 1937 THIBEAULT HEAVED A GUNMAN—GUN AND ALL—INTO THE STREET. NOT ONE PENNY HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM HIS CASH REGISTER!

RECENTLY, HE MET THE HOODLUMS' ATTACK WITH A STICK OF WOOD. IN NO TIME, THE TWO FLED SCREAMING!

APPARENTLY MR. THIBEAULT DOES NOT LIKE BANDITS!

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The Grapevine

CRIME ON HIGH SEAS

POLICE listed the case as "The Corpse on the Caribbean Cruise." The murder occurred this past Winter aboard a vessel bound for southern ports of pleasure. The ship was just two days out when one night, during unusually heavy seas, passengers in the dancing salon were startled by the crash of a revolver shot.

The First Mate was the first to discover the body—of a Mr. Nelson Kellogg—sprawled grotesquely on the deck. He called Captain J. A. Pedersen from the bridge immediately. The skipper had the late Mr. Kellogg removed, then began to question all the passengers.

All offered satisfactory alibis. It was the last one who brought him to the end of the case—and eventually led one of the passengers to the end of a rope, because eight months later the murderer was hanged.

Suspicion naturally fell on Quincy Merrill, the deceased's former partner, who admitted with considerable embarrassment that he had been promenading on the deck during the fatal shooting. Kellogg and Merrill had severed their business association after Merrill had refused to join him in crooked stock deals.

Shortly after, alone in his quarters, Captain Pedersen sifted the evidence he had collected. He shut the portholes as the ship tossed in the heaving seas, then returned to the cabin of John Schneider, pausing en route to pick up the First Mate and a burly seaman.

"Sorry to bother you again," said Captain Pedersen when Schneider opened his door, not far from the scene of the murder. "I remember you said you'd been writing

a letter here when Kellogg was killed. Would you mind showing it to me?"

Schneider looked annoyed and proffered it, contemptuously. Captain Pedersen studied the contents. Then, pocketing the damaging evidence, he ordered the First Mate and seaman to imprison the astonished man below decks.

"You fool!" roared Schneider. "I'll have your job for this outrage. You're making a mistake!"

"You're the one who made the mistake, sir, not I," said Captain Pedersen. "You made the mistake of having prepared your alibi in advance. This letter must have been written before the rough weather set in. Nobody could have written so evenly in such a heavy sea!"

Later investigation produced the motive. Kellogg had represented Schneider in the sale of his stocks. Embittered by Kellogg's swindling, he booked passage, intent on killing him.

While judge and jury were sympathetic with Schneider's motive, they could not condone murder. Schneider ultimately paid the full and fatal price for his deed.



DID YOU KNOW

... that you can tell the difference between a dog and a wolf by the pupils of their eyes? Wolves' are oval and their eyes slant, while dogs have round pupils.

... that, roughly speaking, 35 mur-

ders, 160 robberies, and 900 burglaries occur in this country every day?

... that a policeman, even when he has shed his uniform for civilian garments at the end of his day, is not off duty? According to law, cops are always on duty when the need arises.

... that Astra, Tokarev, and Mauser are the names of guns in Spain, Russia, and Germany?

WORM-DIGGER TURNS

When six prisoners tunneled their way to freedom from Eastern State Penitentiary, Pennsylvania, citizens of the community made sure it wouldn't happen again. So, one night, when someone spied a man digging outside the jail's walls, he immediately alerted the town as well as the prison staff.

In mere minutes, the startled digger was surrounded by menacing guards with drawn guns and irate townspeople who brandished a variety of weapons.



Hastily, the man explained. He hoped to go fishing early next morning and had been simply digging for worms. Pretty soon, a neighbor vouched for him, and he was let go with the advice to dig elsewhere in the future.

JAIL-HOUSE JARGON

Prisoners have their own cell-slang. Where or how the words were derived, nobody knows, but the fact of the matter is that the language is used from Alcatraz to Sing Sing. Here are some of the more popular expressions:

Alligator bait—poor food

Bandhouse—jail

Batter the drag—beg on the streets

Bindle stiff—a tramp who carries his bedding

Biscuit—pistol

Brodie—a jump

Bob—shoplifter

Bullets—beans

Buzzer—pickpocket

Cash—money

Dirty towel—barber shop

Dropper—a paid killer

Dugout—a heavy eater

Fall suit—good clothes for a trial

Fish—new prisoners

Fly a kite—sending an underground letter from prison

Fly cop—a detective

Glass jaw—a coward

Gopher—a gangster

Gull—a holdup man's victim

Hot short—a stolen automobile

Irish turkey—corned beef

Moss—hair

On the boost—shoplifting

Pete man—a safeblower

Pork—a dead body

Push—a gang

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

In Arkansas, it required nine waiters to serve a condemned man his last meal: three dozen oysters, two pounds of Porterhouse steak, three veal cutlets, two fried chickens, two and a half pounds of baked haddock, six baked Idaho potatoes, cole slaw, a gallon of tutti-frutti ice cream, a pound of brownies, two quarts of milk, a gallon of black coffee, six cigars.

He never finished smoking the last cigar.

When a group of diners discussed a series of recent robberies, the restaurant owner remarked: "I don't argue. If the thief steps in here, I give him every cent in the register." One of the men seized that remark as his cue, disengaged himself from the others and disclosed a gun. "Okay, boss," he said. "So don't argue and start givin'!"

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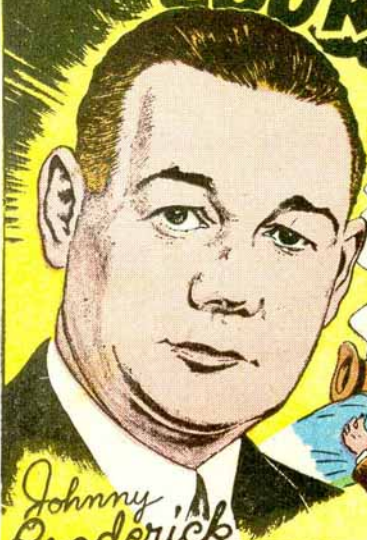
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COURAGEOUS COP



*Johnny
Broderick*

STORIES OF HIS BRAVERY WOULD FILL A BOOK. HE WAS DECORATED TWICE IN WORLD WAR I. HE WAS DECORATED 3 TIMES BY THE N.Y. FIRE DEPARTMENT, AND WON 10 CITATIONS AND THE LEROY BALDWIN AWARD WHILE SERVING 24 THRILLING YEARS ON THE POLICE FORCE.

"THE ONE MAN STRONG-ARM SQUAD," THAT'S WHAT THEY CALLED DETECTIVE JOHNNY BRODERICK, THE DAPPER, TWO-FISTED GUARDIAN OF BROADWAY.

JOHNNY STARTED HIS CAREER WITH THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT. ONCE, HE WAS THE END MAN ON A HUMAN CHAIN AND RESCUED A LITTLE GIRL.



A FIREMAN'S LIFE WAS TOO TAME FOR JOHNNY. HE JOINED THE POLICE FORCE AND BECAME A TERROR TO MOBSTERS. ONCE, HE KNOCKED ONE THROUGH A TELEPHONE BOOTH!

THREE GUNMEN SHOT THE WARDEN AT THE TOMBS, THEN, BARRICADING THEMSELVES BEHIND A COAL PILE THEY STOOD OFF THE POLICE---UNTIL BRODERICK ARRIVED.



EMPTYING HIS GUN AT THE THUGS, HE THREW IT ASIDE AND CHARGED. WHEN THEY SAW WHO WAS COMING THEY COMMITTED SUICIDE!

GET BACK!
I'M GOING
IN!



"TWO GUN" CROWLEY STOOD OFF A STREET-FULL OF COPS FROM AN APARTMENT. JOHNNY ARRIVED, AND, DISREGARDING ORDERS, RAN UP THE STAIRS, SHOT HIS WAY THROUGH AND NABBED CROWLEY! QUITE A FELLOW!



I FACED THE CHARGE OF **TREASON**...STINGING, RIPPING DEATH BY .30 CALIBER BULLETS OF ARMED GUARDS...OR DEATH BY HIGHLY-CHARGED WIRE FENCES! **WHY?** NOT FOR THE 75 CENTS AN HOUR TO DO MY MENIAL JOB, BUT TO ENABLE ME TO BOAST THAT...

I STOLE *the* WORLD'S BIGGEST SECRET!



"I HAD A HUNCH THE ASSIGNMENT WAS UNIQUE BECAUSE WHEN I SHOWED UP AT THE OFFICE THAT NIGHT, IT WAS DESERTED AND IN SEMI-DARKNESS..."

OKAY, SO YOU TELL ME I CAN BE KILLED, AND IF I GET IN A JAM I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF IT MYSELF...AND YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE MY IDENTIFICATION BEHIND. NOW, WHAT'S THE JOB?"

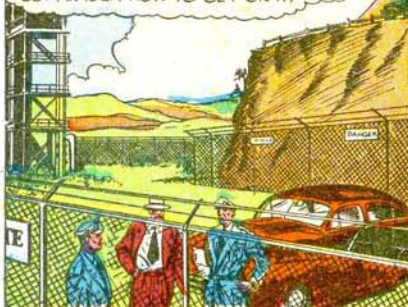
YOU'RE TO FIND OUT WHERE THE ATOM STOCK-PILE IS STORED HERE IN AMERICA!

"JUST LIKE THAT, GO FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK, THE MOST DANGEROUS ITEM IN THE WORLD. I BEGAN NEXT DAY BY SCANNING NEWSPAPERS FOR A JUMPING OFF POINT...AND FOUND IT..."



"I PICKED HIM UP IN WASHINGTON, D.C. WHERE I BEGAN TO TAIL HIM. IT WAS A SHADOW JOB, UNTIL..."

SO THEY'RE EVEN QUESTIONING ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S MOST PROMINENT PHYSICISTS BEFORE ADMITTING HIM. THIS MUST BE FIRST BASE... AND I'VE GOT TO WORK OUT AN IDEA HOW TO GET ON IT!



"ANY NORMAL APPROACH WOULD TAKE TOO LONG. I HAD TO RISK A WILD IDEA THAT HAD ONLY AN OUTSIDE CHANCE OF WORKING..."

LOOK! A CAR SLIPPED OVER THE EMBANKMENT!

HEY, JUMP! JUMP FOR YOUR LIFE! THE FENCE IS CHARGED!



"A FEW YEARS AGO, I'D LEARNED HOW TO HIT THE GROUND WITH THE 82ND AIRBORNE. THOSE JUMPS CAME IN HANDY NOW."

HE GOT OUT IN TIME... IF HE DIDN'T BREAK HIS NECK!

I'LL CALL FOR THE PLANT AMBULANCE!



LATER...

...I'D LOST MY WAY AND WAS LOOKING FOR A HIGHWAY WHEN I WENT OVER THE EMBANKMENT. NOW WITH MY CAR WRECKED, I'M STUCK! I WAS LOOKING FOR A JOB...

THIS PLANT DOESN'T WANT PUBLICITY FOR SECURITY REASONS. PERHAPS WE CAN COME TO TERMS!

WE'LL GIVE YOU A JOB IF YOU'LL MAKE NO ACCIDENT CLAIM!



"MY NEW FORGED IDENTIFICATION STOOD UP AND THE PLANT GOT A NEW YARDMAN. I WAITED FOR BREAK NO. 2, AND GOT IT."

WOW, I'M TIRED! GOT TO WORK OVERTIME TODAY TO MAKE UP FOR THE TIME OFF TOMORROW WHEN THE PLANT SUPERINTENDENTS MEET!

THE BIG SHOTS MEET TOMORROW, EH? IF I LEARN WHERE... I'LL HIT THE JACKPOT!

NEXT DAY...

NUMBER FOUR IS THE KEY. THAT'S WHERE THE SUPER-INTENDENTS ADD PRODUCTION TOTALS AND ROUTE BOMBS TO THE STOCKPILES. NOW, HOW DO I SLIP IN THERE WITHOUT GETTING A SLUG IN ME?

"I WRESTLED WITH THAT PUZZLE FOR A WEEK... IT KEPT THROWING ME, UNTIL..."

DON'T KNOW HOW YOU BOYS STAND THIS HEAT... I GET DIZZY!

THIS AIN'T NOTHING! YOU SHOULD FEEL IT WHEN THE VENTILATOR AIN'T ON! IT CAN FLATTEN YOU!

JANITOR CAN'T TAKE HEAT... VENTILATOR CAN FLATTEN HIM! HAAA... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



"THE DAY BEFORE THE SUPERS MET AGAIN,
I JAMMED THE VENTILATOR..."

WHEW! I'M...I'M
GETTING WOODY
ALREADY...

IT WON'T BE LONG. MY PARTNER'S OFF TRYING TO GET THE VENTILATOR FIXED.



"THE HEAT WAS TERRIFIC, BUT I SWEATED IT OUT WITH THE JANITOR."

HE CAN'T HOLD OUT
FOR LONG, THEN I'LL
GET TO SECOND
BASE!

TOO HOT.
SICK...
UGH!



"I WASN'T OUT TO KILL HIM...ONLY
GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY...SO I
CALLED A DOCTOR..."

"I HELD MY BREATH WHILE HE STUDIED ME. EVERYTHING DEPENDED ON HIS DECISION! THEN..."

ADMIT
THIS MAN
TO CLEAN
THE
HALL

YES, SIR! THE WAY THOSE
SUPERINTENDENTS LITTER
THE PLACE ON
WEDNESDAYS,
HE'S SURE
NEEDED! WEDNESDAY!

WEDNESDAY!
THE SUPERS!
THE PLANS
MUST BE
KEPT IN
HERE...

HEAT
EXHAUSTION
BETTER GET
HIM AWAY
FROM HERE
FOR A
FEW DAYS!

BUT TOMO
WE'LL N
A MAN
PLANT
FOUR!

"MAYBE I
CAN HELP.
I CAN
CLEAN AND
HANDLE MY
FLATCAR, TOO!"

OKAY...YOU'RE
ON. COME ALONG
WITH ME!



"BUT WHICH ROOM? I'D FIND OUT
BY FOULING THE AIR-
CONDITIONING UNIT..."

SOMETHING'S WRONG
WITH THE AIR-
CONDITIONING UNIT.
WOULD YOU BE
GOOD ENOUGH
TO FETCH US
A FAN?

WOULD I BE GOOD
ENOUGH? I'M JUST
DYING TO, MISTER.
IT'LL GIVE ME A
CHANCE FOR A
LOOK-SEE INSIDE!

PUT IT UP ON THE LEDGE ON A
DIRECT LINE WITH THE TRANSOM.
JANITOR! THE CURRENT WILL BRING
IN THE FRESH AIR THAT WAY!

YES, SIR!
JUST WHERE
IT BELONGS..

COLUMNS	AMOUNT	DESTINATION
---------	--------	-------------





AND SO DOES THIS MIRROR FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND.



I'LL REPLACE THE MIRROR WHEN I RETURN LATER TO TAKE DOWN THIS FAN...

LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH HERE, WILL YOU?



NOW, WITH A POWERFUL CAMERA, I CAN MAKE A RECORD OF THE BOMB AMOUNTS AND DESTINATIONS!



"I GAVE THEM TIME TO WRITE THE INFORMATION ON THE SLATE...THEN RAIDED THE PLANT'S PHOTO LAB."

GOT TO COVER MY ACTIONS WITH A SMOKE SCREEN. MY CIGARETTE AND THIS SCRAP FILM SHOULD DO NICELY!



CHOKO! CHOKO! GET AN EXTINGUISHER!

I'VE GOT SOME WATER RIGHT HERE...YOU GO FOR HELP!



"I DROPPED THE CAMERA INTO MY BUCKET AND RACED BACK TO FILM THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SECRET...THE DISPOSITION OF AMERICA'S STOCKPILE OF ATOM BOMBS!!"

IF ANYONE OPENS THAT DOOR, I'M A GONER!



HEY, THERE, JANITOR! GOT SOME WATER IN THAT BUCKET TO WASH MY HANDS?

GET AWAY! THIS WATER'S DIRTY. JUST WASHED THE HALL!

WOW! BOYS AND GIRLS!

Get the ONE AND ONLY, AMAZING, EXCITING,

STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC WRIST KIT

CONTAINS
SHELL (INDIAN WAMPUM!)...
GOLD-PLATED ARROWHEAD...
STRAIGHT ARROW SECRET
INSTRUCTIONS FOR USE!

AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS!

Remove "box" from
the flexible wrist
kit, carry it
separately!



Wear the Straight
Arrow arrowhead
on a chain or
bracelet as a club
badge or jewelry!



Use the
shell for Indian
Wampum and good
luck omen. Special
booklet tells history
of cowry shells!



Top Cover of Kit,
with molded Straight
Arrow profile, comes
off, reveals secret
compartment for
messages, valuables!

HURRY! HURRY!

ONLY 20¢ AND A

**NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT
BOX TOP**

Completely water-
tight! Symbolic
message en-
graved inside!
Straight Arrow
himself wears his!



**The breakfast full
of POWER from
Niagara Falls!**

LISTEN TO
Straight Arrow's adventures
on his thrilling radio
show. Look in your paper
for time and station.



SEND IN COUPON NOW! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT
Dept. N, Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.
Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW MYSTIC
WRIST KIT. I enclose 20¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED
WHEAT Box Top. (Please print)

Name _____

Address _____

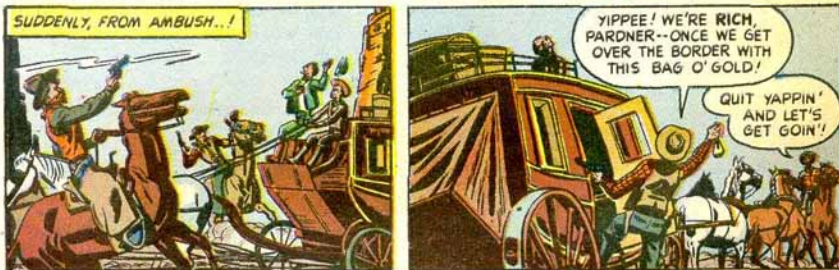
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No stamps please. Offer good in U. S. only, closes July 31, 1950

**NATIONAL
BISCUIT COMPANY**

THE STAGECOACH STICK-UP

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE



WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F" HERE'S HOW "P-F" CANVAS SHOES GIVE YOU MORE SPEED... AND FOOT COMFORT:

1. THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION--HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.



"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION



DOGGONE! I COULD'VE SWORN THERE WAS NO WATER IN THAT PAIL! WHAT'S HE MEAN... IT'S DIRTY?



"I DITCHED THE CAMERA... BUT FIRST I REMOVED THE NEGATIVE I HAD TO GET IT OUT OF THE PLANT..."



I'LL DUMP THESE CIGARETTES OUT OF THE PACK TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE FILM, AND PUT ONE BUTT ON TOP OF IT...

YOU'D BETTER PICK UP THAT PACK!

MY LAST BUTT, GUESS I'D BETTER PICK UP A PACK IN TOWN!



"PICK UP A ROLL OF FILM WORTH THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD? SURE, EVEN IF IT WERE IN A CRUMPLED CIGARETTE PACK!"



AW, I'M EVEN A JANITOR AFTER HOURS!

BALONEY! YOU THREW IT THERE! TAKE IT WITH YOU!

STAY OUT!

"IT WAS SO EASY, I LAUGHED! I GRINNED ALL THE WAY BACK TO MY HOTEL ROOM... BUT THERE MY SMILE FROZE!"



WHO...WHO ARE YOU!

F.B.I.! JUST MAKING A ROUTINE CHECK, MISTER HUNTER.

COME IN AND EMPTY YOUR POCKETS!

JUST A SPOT CHECK, WE PICK EMPLOYEES AT RANDOM...KEEPS EVERYBODY ON HIS TOES!

THAT'S OKAY! WOULD YOU MIND DROPPING THIS EMPTY PACK INTO THAT WASTE-BASKET, PLEASE?



"I PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS! AS SOON AS THEY LEFT..."



THE TAIL MIGHT STILL BE ON ME. IF IT IS, I'M GOING TO THROW THEM OFF FOR GOOD!

MRS. WILLIAM HUNTER
1744 10th Ave.
NEW YORK, N.Y.

NOTHING BUT A LETTER TO HIS MOTHER. SORRY, HUNTER, WE'RE WRONG AGAIN!

IF THEY ONLY KNEW...THE FILM IS IN MY POCKET!

"I STALLED UNTIL THEY LEFT, THEN SLIPPED THE FILM INTO ANOTHER ENVELOPE, AND..."

"I DIDN'T WANT ANOTHER SHAVE AS CLOSE AS THAT...BUT IT GAVE ME THE EXCUSE I NEEDED...BACK AT THE PLANT."

LISTEN, I'M FED UP WITH BEING PINCHED EVERY TIME I BREATHE. GIVE ME MY WAGES. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



BUT LEAVING ISN'T THAT EASY...

THAT SUBWAY BULL WILL PINCH THAT SMOKER... UNLESS HE'S A COP, TOO, HIDING HIS FACE FROM ME! I'LL LET HIM TAIL ME...



765

ONE TICKET TO WASHINGTON, D.C., PLEASE.

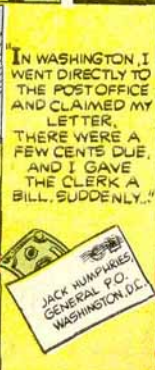


HE DIDN'T BUY A TICKET IN THE STATION, WHICH MEANS HE FIGURED I WASN'T HEADED FOR D.C.! NOW TO GET RID OF HIM.



THAT MAN WILL DO. I'LL MAKE HIM LOOK LIKE MY ACCOMPLICE TO LURE THAT COP!





STAND STILL WITH THE MOST VITAL SECRET IN THE WORLD IN MY HAND? *NOT ME... I MADE A BREAK!*

THAT'S GOT HIM! *HOLD STILL!*

DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY!
I'LL PLUG YOU, I WILL!
OKAY, BOYS, SEARCH HIM!

BLAM!



FOR YOUR INFORMATION, HUNTER, WE NOTE SERIAL NUMBERS OF MONEY PAID TO ATOM PLANT WORKERS WHO LEAVE ABRUPTLY!

HOLY SMOKE!
LOOK AT THIS!
FILM NEGATIVE!!
THIS GUY MIGHT BE THE MOST DANGEROUS SPY IN AMERICA!

LATER, AFTER THE NEGATIVES WERE DEVELOPED, I EXPECTED A GRILLING, BUT...

NOW, RELAX, HUNTER, SMOKE! NO? LISTEN, WE'RE GRATEFUL TO YOU! YOU EXPOSED WEAKNESSES IN OUR ORGANIZATION. WE'D NEVER HAVE CORRECTED THEM... BUT I ASSURE YOU, FROM NOW ON, **NOBODY WILL EVER LEARN THE ATOM STOCKPILE SECRET!**

YOU KNOW, HUNTER, IF YOU HADN'T MADE ONE MISTAKE, WE'D NEVER HAVE CAUGHT ON TO YOU!

MISTAKE?
I MADE A MISTAKE?



REMEMBER WHEN YOU TOLD THE GUARD THE WATER IN YOUR PAJ WAS DIRTY BECAUSE YOU'D JUST WASHED THE HALL--?

THAT WAS A LIE... BECAUSE THE HALL FLOOR WAS **DRY!** A MINOR ERROR, BUT IT TRIPPED YOU UP! YOU'RE SMART, THOUGH, HUNTER... TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT ON THE RIGHT SIDE!

GENERAL DONNELL!
THIS IS A SURPRISE, SIR!

I HAVE ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU! THE MAN YOU ARE QUIZZING IS ON THE RIGHT SIDE! HE'S **MAJOR BILL ACTON** OF CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE... WHOM I ASSIGNED TO TEST YOUR OUTFIT'S SECURITY. HE PASSED WITH FLYING COLORS, AND SO DID YOU!



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The world's most eye-filling bike, dazzling chrome fenders, finished in gleaming two-tone combinations of jet black and your choice of red or green. All those super Schwinn features, including the Cycloclock, the amazing shock absorbing Spring Fork, whitewall tires and all the other features that have made Schwinn the World's Finest Bicycle.

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Please send me the FREE bicycle book.

Name

Address

City and State



You Can't Beat the Law!



WHAT COLOR WERE HIS EYES?



A PRISONER WITH RED HAIR ESCAPED FROM A LOUISIANA PRISON. BUT WHEN ARRESTED IN ARKANSAS HE HAD JET BLACK HAIR. THE POLICE RECOGNIZED HIM BECAUSE HE FORGOT TO DYE HIS EYEBROWS!



HELLO, CHIEF! THOSE BANDITS ARE TAKING THE HARRISBURG ROAD. HURRY!

WHEN THE AVERAGE COP GOES OUT TO NAB A CROOK, HE GOES EQUIPPED WITH A GUN. BUT WHEN DETECTIVE ADOLPH VALANIS OF CHICAGO GOES AFTER HIS MAN, HE'S ARMED WITH A PENCIL. HE'S THE ONLY FULL-TIME ARTIST COP IN AMERICA. FROM WITNESS ACCOUNTS, HE DRAWS SKETCHES OF THE MISSING MAN. HIS PORTRAITS OFTEN CAUSE THE CROOKS TO BE CAUGHT!

Detective Valanis
ARTIST

THE F.B.I. NOW HAS ON FILE FINGERPRINTS OF THREE-FIFTHS OF THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES. NO TWO OF THE PRINTS ARE ALIKE!



BANDITS ROBBED THE CRAFTON, PA., BANK AND KILLED A CLERK. THEY MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED BUT THEY WERE OBSERVED BY A TELEPHONE LINEMAN WHO BROADCAST THE ALARM FROM HIS LOFTY PERCH!

ADVERTISEMENT



OUR BUNCH
ALL MUNCH





NESTLÉ'S
CRUNCH
MILK CHOCOLATE
NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH



WON'T YOU
JOIN US, TOO?



Delicious-Different

Lamont, Curless & Co.

A Salute TO THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA

"Get in on" THE NATIONAL JAMBOREE



THE HIGHLIGHT OF THE 40th ANNIVERSARY CRUSADE OF THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA WILL BE THE SECOND NATIONAL JAMBOREE WHICH WILL SEE 40,000 SCOUTS AND LEADERS, INCLUDING SCOUTS FROM OTHER COUNTRIES, CAMPING TOGETHER AT VALLEY FORGE, PA., FROM JUNE 30th to JULY 6th, 1950.



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ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!

SEND FOR BOY MONEY-MAKER..IT SHOWS YOU HOW TO EARN A DAISY!...Red Ryder

YOU MAIL-UM COUPON PRONTO!
...Little Beaver

Rope Daisy's new BOY MONEY-MAKER and Daisy's famous HANDBOOK NO. 2—both for "two bits" (that's cowboy lingo for 25c!) MONEY-MAKER may help you own a Daisy in a few days. HANDBOOK NO. 2 is a thick, combined cowboy-comic-sport-joke-science MAGAZINE...inside one pocket-size volume! Use Coupon now!

NEW DAISY B-B GUN-N-SCOPE TARGET OUTFIT!



BE A COWBOY SHARPSHOOTER!

Get Daisy's new Target Outfit featuring: RED RYDER* CARBINE; 2-POWER TELESCOPE SIGHT MOUNTED; BELL RINGING METAL TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY GENUINE BULLS EYE B-B SHOT; SHOOTING & SCOPE MANUAL. Dad will want to buy you this COMPLETE OUTFIT—to teach you HOW to shoot SAFELY at TARGETS. Show him this ad. No. 311 Outfit COMPLETE, at hardware, sporting goods, department stores, \$7.50.

No. 311 COMPLETE \$7.50

No. 111 \$4.95 Gun Only

DAISY PUMP—KING OF ALL B-B GUNS!



NO. 25 \$6.95

The finest Daisy made. Extremely accurate. A 50-shot repeater. Pump (pull) slide toward stock to cock. Beautiful "gold"-engraved Hunter-Dog-Game scene on jacket. Adjustable rear sight. Pistol grip walnut finish stock. Takes apart into 2 pieces for vacation travel in car, suitcase. Nothing else like it! At your dealer's, only \$6.95.

SHOOT DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT... TAILOR-MADE AT THE DAISY FACTORY FOR

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Offers you page after page of money-making tips—where and how to get profitable sparetime jobs—how to keep track of your earnings—RED RYDER COMIC STRIP revealing how real cowboys earn their saddles, guns, spurs—how to interest Dad in your plans to earn money for a Daisy—many others. IF you're willing to work to earn "that Daisy"—order MONEY-MAKER now—it shows you how. Hurry! Don't wait any longer—Mail Coupon, Partner!

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Greatest gun-and-fun book for boys ever! Features many comic strips, jokes, magic tricks, how to make things, hobbies, cowboy-ranch lore, camping tips, B-B Gun Marksmanship, etc. Rope your big, thick copy now, Partner. Order on the Coupon below!

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- ☐ BOY MONEY-MAKER GUIDEBOOK & DAISY CATALOG. I enclose dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp. Rush postpaid!
- ☐ HANDBOOK NO. 2 & DAISY CATALOG. I enclose dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp. Rush postpaid!
- ☐ ALL 3—HANDBOOK, MONEY-MAKER, CATALOG. I enclose "two bits" (25c in coin). Please rush postpaid!

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