

GANG BUSTERS

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



10¢
OCT NOV

52
BIG
PAGES

GANG BUSTERS

In this issue:
HOW THE POLICE SMASHED
THE BLACK ACE GANG!



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

TOMAHAWK

YOUR FAVORITE
BUCKSKIN HERO
NOW IN A BRAND-NEW
MAGAZINE ALL HIS OWN!



Yes, readers of
**STAR-SPANGLED
COMICS**
have been demand-
ing more and more
exciting stories about
TOMAHAWK
and his young friend
DAN HUNTER
—those two forest-wise,
Indian-fighting heroes
of fearless frontier days!



Don't
Miss
**THIS FIRST
GREAT ISSUE!**

ANOTHER GREAT
COMICS MAGAZINE
WITH THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE COVER!

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THIS IS THE STORY OF MADDIE ENRIGHT, WHO, LIKE SO MANY OTHERS, WALKED THE SHADY TRAIL THAT INVARIABLY ENDS IN A PRISON CELL. ENRIGHT WAS A BOASTER, AND HE THOUGHT HE WAS TOO CLEVER FOR THE LAW TO KEEP HIM LOCKED UP! TO THE VERY END--THE TRAGIC CLIMAX OF A CAREER OF CRIME--MADDIE ENRIGHT BRAGGED THAT HE WAS...

"The MAN NO PRISON COULD HOLD!"



IT WAS ONE OF THOSE CHILL MARCH NIGHTS. FOG ROLLED IN FROM THE SEA, PARTIALLY BLANKETING A GRIM ISLAND-SET PRISON...



THE CONVICTS USED TRUCKS AS BATTERING RAMS AGAINST THE MAIN GATE...

THE GATE'S HOLDING! IF RESERVES FROM THE MAINLAND GET HERE FAST ENOUGH, WE'LL HAVE EVERY MAN-JACK OF THEM BACK IN HIS CELL!



JUST AS THE RESERVES RUSHED IN, A WOUNDED CONVICT AIMED AND FIRED HIS LAST SHOT. HIS TARGET CLUTCHED HIS CHEST AND FELL...

I ALWAYS SAID I'D GET THE WARDEN--AN' I GOT HIM! I'LL NEVER GET OUT--**BUT I GOT THE WARDEN!**



SUDDENLY A SHOT RANG OUT--THEN ANOTHER! **ARMED PRISONERS** RUSHED OUT INTO THE BIG YARD! THE SOUND OF WAILING SIRENS QUICKLY JOINED THE CRACKLE OF CONVICT GUN-FIRE!

HELP BETTER COME FAST! IT'S A MASS PRISON-BREAK!



IT WAS NONE TOO SOON, THOUGH, WHEN THE MAINLAND FORCE SHOWED UP AT THE BACK EMERGENCY GATE...

THE RESERVES ARE HERE, WARDEN!

OPEN THE GATES AND LET THEM IN! HURRY!



A MOMENT LATER, THE CONVICTS SURRENDERED! THE MASS CRASH-OUT HAD FAILED!

OKAY, GET 'EM BACK IN THEIR CELLS!



AFTER THE TUMULT OF THE ATTEMPTED BREAK, THE CONTRASTING QUIET WAS SOLEMN. IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE, THE VICTIM OF THE CONVICT'S VENGEFUL SHOT LAY DYING...

IT'S A FATAL WOUND-- HE'S GOING FAST...

THE BOYS TELL ME MADDIE ENRIGHT WAS BEHIND THE CRASH-OUT! IS THAT TRUE?



LET THE BOYS HAVE THEIR STORY, DOC -- THE STORY OF MADDIE ENRIGHT! NOBODY KNOWS IT BETTER THAN I!



DON'T WORRY--YOU'RE IN HERE TO SERVE OUT YOUR SENTENCE!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



YES, MADDIE WAS BEHIND IT! HE WAS BEHIND A LOT OF CRASH-OUTS! REMEMBER... HE WAS CALLED THE MAN NO PRISON COULD HOLD! HA!

EASY, MAN -- TALKING IS BAD FOR YOU...



"IT STARTED FIFTEEN YEARS AGO. A GROUP OF BOYS WERE PLAYING COPS AND ROBBERS IN A LOT..."

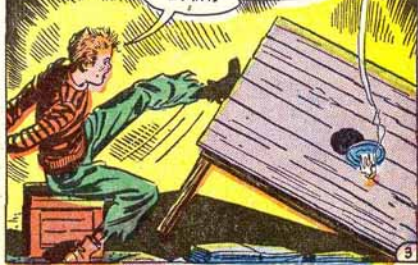
YOU'RE THE CROOK, MADDIE! AND WE'RE THE POLICE! WE CAUGHT YOU!

YOU CAUGHT ME -- SO WHAT? TRY HOLDING ME! HA, HA!



"WHEN THE OTHER BOYS DEPARTED, THE 'PRISONER' KICKED OUT AT THE TABLE, KNOCKING OVER A CANDLE..."

HA, HA! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW SMART I AM!





"TWO YEARS PASSED, AND THE BOYS WHO PLAYED IN THE BACK LOTS WENT THEIR SEPARATE WAYS. MADDIE ENRIGHT CARRIED THE GAME OF COPS AND ROBBERS OVER INTO GRIM REALITY, THOUGH..."



"THE NEXT STOP FOR MADDIE ENRIGHT WAS THE REFORM SCHOOL AT BAKERSVILLE..."

NOW LISTEN! I'LL ASK FOR A HAIRCUT, SEE--SO I CAN GET INSIDE THE BARBER SHOP! YOU GET HOLD OF A BROOM STICK IN THE WORK ROOM, SAW IT INTO SHORT PIECES, THEN MEET ME AFTER SUPPER!



"LATE THAT NIGHT IN THE DORMITORY, AS THE OTHERS SLEPT..."



MOMENTS LATER...

LOOK, YOU GUYS! I'VE GOT ENOUGH **DYNAMITE** WIRED TO ME TO BLOW THIS WHOLE JOINT TO THE SKY! TELL 'EM TO LET US OUT THE GATES--OR I SET OFF THE CHARGE!

THE KID'S BLUFFING!



"THEY WENT OUTSIDE, GOT INTO A CAR--AND FORCED THE SUPERINTENDENT TO JOIN THEM..."

LET 'EM THROUGH! IT'S THE SUPER! THAT CRAZY KID IS A HUMAN BOMB! DON'T GET HIM MAD!

THAT'S BETTER! NOW LET'S ROLL!



"MONTHS PASSED INTO YEARS. MADDIE ENRIGHT KEPT TO THE HIGHWAYS OF CRIME. HE WAS CAUGHT IN A ROBBERY ATTEMPT..."



BLUFFIN', AM I? WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOSE, MISTER?

HE'S RIGHT, WILSON! WE CAN'T ENDANGER EVERY YOUTH HERE! COME THIS WAY, BOYS --



"THE FANTASTIC SCHEME ACTUALLY WORKED! WITH STICKS PAINTED LIKE DYNAMITE, WITH STRANDS OF HAIR TWISTED TO RESEMBLE WIRE-- TWO BOYS ESCAPED FROM THE BAKERSVILLE REFORM SCHOOL!"

THAT'S THE BRAINIEST GAG ANYBODY EVER THOUGHT OF! NOW WE DITCH THIS SUPER AND TAKE TO THE OPEN COUNTRY!



YOU'RE LUCKY, ENRIGHT! A SHOT BARELY GRAZED YOUR CHEEK! IT'LL HEAL--IN PRISON!

HA! YOU DON'T KNOW MY REP, COPPER! I'M THE MAN NO PRISON CAN HOLD!



"LESS THAN A WEEK PASSED BEFORE A PLOT TO ESCAPE BEGAN TO TAKE FORM IN ENRIGHT'S MIND. IN THE PRISON'S JUTE MILL..."



"THIS NEXT PLAN'S A CINCH-- IF I CAN ONLY SMUGGLE THIS ROPE OUT OF THE MILL!"

"WATCHING HIS CHANCE, HE QUICKLY WRAPPED THE STRONG, THIN ROPE AROUND HIS MID-SECTION..."



"SO FAR SO GOOD!"

"FOR THREE DAYS, DURING AIR-AND-EXERCISE PERIODS, MADDIE HAD BEEN WATCHING THE TRUCKS AND CARS COME THROUGH THE MAIN GATE..."



"I'M CERTAIN OF IT NOW! THE WARDEN'S CAR IS THE ONLY ONE THEY DON'T INSPECT..."

"SO ON THE DAY HE WAS WORKING ON THE LOADING PLATFORM..."



"THE GUARD WALKS TO THE END OF THE PLATFORM, TURNS AND COMES BACK. I'VE TIMED HIM -- HE'S GOT HIS BACK TO ME FOR ABOUT THREE OR FOUR SECONDS... THAT'S ENOUGH TIME..."

"HE WAITED FOR THE GUARD TO TURN HIS BACK-- THEN ROLLED QUICKLY OFF THE PLATFORM AND UNDER THE WARDEN'S CAR PARKED THERE..."



"NOW TO TIE MYSELF UNDERNEATH -- AND WHEN THE WARDEN MAKES HIS TRIP TO TOWN -- I'M A FREE MAN!"



"HA! HA! OPEN UP, O GATES OF FREEDOM! MADDIE ENRIGHT IS COMING THROUGH! HE'S THE MAN NO PRISON CAN HOLD!"



"ENRIGHT COULD GET FREE, ALL RIGHT--BUT HE HARDLY EVER STAYED FREE FOR LONG. TWO MONTHS LATER, HE WAS A PRISONER IN ANOTHER STATE..."

DON'T TRY ANY OF YOUR STUNTS HERE, ENRIGHT! WE KNOW YOUR RECORD--AND WE'LL BE WATCHING! WE SHOOT MEN WHO TRY TO ESCAPE!

SPEECH OVER, WARDEN? TAKE ME TO MY CELL!



"HE SPENT THE NEXT WEEK IN THE PRISON LIBRARY, BONING UP ON THE RULES OF BASEBALL AND LEARNING HOW TO UMPIRE. HE APPLIED FOR AND GOT AN UMPIRING JOB..."

OVER THE FENCE! JUST LIKE I WANTED IT!



WHACK!

"THAT NIGHT, WHILE HE LAY IN HIS BUNK, ENRIGHT CAREFULLY REMOVED THE COVER OF THE BASEBALL HE HAD KEPT..."

PERFECT! MY CONTACTS ON THE OUTSIDE SWITCHED BASEBALLS! THE STUPID GUARD DIDN'T KNOW THE ONE HE BROUGHT BACK CONTAINED TWO FLEXIBLE SAWS COILED UP INSIDE IT!



"FOR NEARLY TWO WEEKS, ENRIGHT DID NOTHING BUT 'CASE' THE PRISON. EVEN A PRISON BALL GAME WAS NOT SOMETHING TO BE ENJOYED BUT TO BE STUDIED FOR AN ESCAPE 'LEAD'..."

SLUGGER MALONE JUST PUT ANOTHER HOMER OUT O' THE PARK! HA! HA! HE HITS 'EM ALL THE TIME!

THOSE BASEBALLS ARE EXPENSIVE--AND THE GUARDS ALWAYS RETURN THEM TO THE UMPIRE!



"THE BALL WAS RETURNED TO 'UMPIRE' ENRIGHT BUT HE DIDN'T PUT IT BACK INTO PLAY, SUBSTITUTING ANOTHER ONE FOR THAT PURPOSE..."



"CAREFULLY AND PATIENTLY, HE TOOK A WEEK SAWING THROUGH THE BARS IN HIS WINDOW! AND ONE NIGHT..."

TIMED IT BEAUTIFULLY! THE PRISON SUPPLY TRAIN WAS JUST INSPECTED--AND NOW SHE'S HEADED OUT!

OKAY, BOYS--LET 'ER ROLL! ALL CLEAR!





"BY THAT TIME, MADDIE ENRIGHT, SENSATIONAL JAIL-BREAKER, WAS GOOD FRONT-PAGE COPY FOR ANY PAPER..."



"HE NEXT GOT MIXED UP WITH AN EAST COAST SMUGGLING RING--UNAWARE THAT FEDERAL AGENTS HAD BEEN PREPARING TO CLOSE IN. THEN, ON A COLD WINTRY NIGHT..."

THEY'RE IN THE BASEMENT, MEN--WITH THE PRESSES GOING AT TOP SPEED! WE'LL GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO SURRENDER! IF THEY DON'T... WELL, GET READY!



LOOK WHO'S IN THE NET! MADDIE ENRIGHT!

NO USE PUTTING ME IN THE CLINK! NO CLINK CAN HOLD ME!



"THIS TIME, ENRIGHT LANDED IN A FEDERAL PRISON, ONE FROM WHICH NO CON HAD EVER ESCAPED! IT WAS A PEN, THEY SAID, WITH A LIFETIME GUARANTEE!"

BIGGER GUYS THAN YOU HAVE TRIED TO CRACK OUT OF HERE, ENRIGHT--BUT IT NEVER WORKED! THIS PLACE IS ESCAPE-PROOF!

THAT'S WHAT ALL WARDENS SAY!



"FOR A LONG TIME, ENRIGHT PLAYED THE ROLE OF MODEL PRISONER. NOBODY KNEW WHAT WENT ON IN THAT PLOTTING MIND..."

GET US OUT, ENRIGHT! HA, HA!

THE BIG JAIL-BREAKER IS ALL COOPED UP LIKE A PIGEON! HE'S FINDIN' THIS PEN TOO TOUGH, EH?

QUIET! SHUT UP THERE!



"BUT, ALL THE WHILE, HE WAS SIZING UP THE CONVICTS, PICKING OUT THOSE HE COULD TRUST--FOR IN ENRIGHT'S MIND AN INCREDIBLE ESCAPE PLAN HAD BEGUN TAKING SHAPE..."

MASS BREAKOUT! ARE YOU CRAZY, ENRIGHT? THEY'D SHOOT US DOWN LIKE FLIES! WE AIN'T GOT A GUN IN THE WHOLE CROWD!

I CAN GET YOU GUNS! I'VE ARRANGED FOR IT! AND THERE'LL BE BOATS IN THE HARBOR TO TAKE US TO THE MAINLAND!





YOU KNOW FRANK, THE TRUSTY!
HE WAS A LOCKSMITH BEFORE
HE GOT IN STIR! HE'S MAKING A
WAX IMPRESSION OF THE
ARSENAL LOCK, THEN
HE'LL MAKE US A KEY!

FRANK?
ARE YOU
KIDDIN'?
WILL HE
REALLY
JOIN US?



CERTAINLY! HE'S BEEN IN TEN YEARS NOW--
AND HE'LL GO FOR A BREAK WITH ME! AFTER
ALL, THEY'VE NEVER
STOPPED ME YET!
PSSST-- THE
GUARDS!



"THEN, BY VARIOUS MEANS, PLANS OF THE BIG
CRASH-OUT WERE SMUGGLED TO DIFFERENT
CONS. ONE WOULD TEAR OPEN A CIGARETTE,
AND FIND WRITING ON THE INSIDE OF THE PAPER."



TRUCKS WILL BE USED TO RAM
THE MAIN GATE! THEY'LL BE WEAK-
ENED BY A BRIBED GUARD WHO'LL
POUR ACID ON THEM!

"ALSO THEY PASSED IT AROUND BY WORD OF
MOUTH..."

IT'S ALL SET--
MARCH 2ND--AFTER SUPPER!
WE'LL HAVE GUNS BY THEN!

OKAY! I'LL TELL
CROAKER AND
SKINNY!



"THE BIG DAY--MARCH 2ND--FINALLY CAME. BUT
SOMEHOW WORD HAD LEAKED OUT. AND JUST
BEFORE SUPPER TIME..."

WORD'S GOT AROUND THAT THE
CONS. PLAN A BREAK! I DON'T KNOW
WHO THE RINGLEADERS ARE--
ENRIGHT, I SUPPOSE--OR
WHAT THEY INTEND DOING!
BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP
THEM!



"IN THE MESS HALL THAT NIGHT, ONE OF THE
GUARDS TALKED TO THE PRISONERS..."

IF ANY OF YOU INTEND A CRASH-OUT,
YOU'LL BE SHOT DOWN BEFORE YOU
TAKE TWO STEPS, FURTHERMORE...

MIGHT
AS WELL
DO IT
NOW, BOYS!
COME ON!





"GUNS APPEARED FROM HIDING--THE CONS LEAPED TO THEIR FEET--FIRST THE LIGHTS WERE SHOT OUT..."

LET'S GO!
FREEDOM
OR BUST!



"INSIDE, ENRIGHT HAD WAITED IN A CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THE MESS HALL. HE HAD OTHER PLANS..."

THE WARDEN'S
CALLING THE
MAINLAND FOR
RESERVES!
LET'S GO!

HA! I GOT THE CONS ON
MY SIDE--THEY BELIEVE IN
ME! THE SAPS! I'M ONLY
USING THEM FOR DECOYS!



"YOU KNOW THE REST--HOW I PASSED AS THE WARDEN AND GAVE INSTRUCTIONS, AND WAS ALL SET TO LEAVE WHEN..."



"AT THE SIGNAL, TWO TRUCKS ROLLED FROM THE GARAGE! ONE STARTED FOR THE MAIN GATE, AS THE TOWER GUARDS OPENED FIRE..."

SOMETHING'S WRONG!
THE GATE HASN'T BEEN
WEAKENED!

RATA-
TATTA-
TATTA-
TAT!



"ENRIGHT THEN MADE HIS WAY TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE. HE SHOT A GUARD AND SLUGGED THE WARDEN--THEN TOOK THE WARDEN'S CLOTHES..."

IN A FEW MINUTES, THE
RESERVES WILL RUSH THROUGH
THE BACK EMERGENCY GATE!
WHILE THE WAR'S GOING ON
OUT FRONT, I CAN POSE
AS THE WARDEN AND SLIP
THROUGH THAT BACK
GATE, AND GET AWAY
IN ONE OF THE BOATS
THEY COME IN...



SO THAT ISN'T
THE WARDEN!
IT'S
ENRIGHT!

IT WAS ENRIGHT!
HE JUST DIED! HE
WILL NEVER BREAK
JAIL AGAIN! HE WILL
REMAIN HERE FOR-
EVER--IN THE PRISON
CEMETERY!



The End

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She Knew 10,000 Crooks!

THE UNDERWORLD HAS DEADLY ENEMIES IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT-- THE PATROLMAN, THE PLAINCLOTHESMAN, THE CRIME LAB TECHNICIAN! BUT THERE'S ONE LITTLE-KNOWN MEMBER OF THE FORCE -- HIS SECRET NEMESIS: SHE'S AN **OFFICE GIRL COP** AT HEADQUARTERS! SHE'S THE STATISTICIAN WHO CAN SPOT A CRIMINAL AS FAST AS YOU CAN PUNCH A TYPEWRITER KEY! HERE'S THE INSIDE STORY OF ONE OF THESE SLEUTHS AND HER AMAZING METHODS!



I AM BELLE NORTON, HEAD OF WESTWOOD CITY'S POLICE STATISTICAL BUREAU. STRANGE AS IT SOUNDS, I SOLVE CRIMES WITHOUT EVER LEAVING MY OFFICE!



BUT I COULDN'T MAKE SUCH AN EXTRAVAGANT BOAST IF IT WERENT FOR MY 28 GIRLS AND OUR 10,000 CRIMINAL RECORDS! BELIEVE ME, WE MAKE A DEADLY TEAM!



WHEN A DETECTIVE IS STUMPED ON A DIFFICULT CASE, HE COMES TO OUR OFFICE LIKE A HOMING PIGEON, THAT'S HOW I MET LIEUT. MIKE NORTON WHEN HE WAS ASSIGNED TO OUR PRECINCT ON JAN. 14, 1944!

I HEAR YOU CAN SOLVE A CRIME JUST BY ANALYZING POLICE REPORTS. THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE!



SO YOU'RE HANDLING THE CITIZEN'S TRUST BANK ROBBERY!



MAYBE YOU READERS REMEMBER HOW ELMER KARPY AND A PAL REACHED THE VAULT BY TUNNELING FROM A CITY STORM DRAIN!



A FEW MORE INCHES, KARPY, AN' WE'LL BE THROUGH!!

WE GOTTA HURRY! IT'LL SOON BE MORNING!



SOON...

BET THIS IS THE FIRST TIME SAFECRACKERS EVER GOT INTO A VAULT FROM UNDERNEATH!



YEAH, THIS WAY YOU DON'T SET OFF THE ALARM, EH, KARPY?

BUT OFFICER TED LEVIN, THE BEAT COP, HAD SMELLED ACRID FUMES SEEPING UP THROUGH A MANHOLE. HE INVESTIGATED.



LOOK-- A COPPER!

I'LL FIX HIM! HE AIN'T GONNA STOP US AFTER THIS TOUGH JOB!

SO WHEN MIKE NORTON VISITED ME THAT JAN. 14TH, NOT A CLUE HAD BEEN LEFT BEHIND BY THE THIEVES OR A DIME OF THE VAULT'S \$345,965.

SORT OUT CARDS ON EVERY CRIMINAL WHO EVER DID A TUNNEL JOB, OR USED OXY-TORCHES!

SAY, I'LL BE HERE A YEAR IF YOU HAVE TO GO THROUGH 10,000 CARDS!

BUT IT TOOK LESS THAN AN HOUR! OUR ELECTRICAL SORTER CONTAINS ADJUSTABLE METAL BRUSHES WHICH PICK OUT ALL CARDS PUNCHED IN ANY GIVEN PATTERN...



YOU SEE, FOR THE PAST 25 YEARS EACH ARREST REPORT AND EACH SCRAP OF INFORMATION PICKED UP BY AN OFFICER ON A CASE HAVE BEEN TRANSLATED INTO PATTERNS OF SMALL HOLES PUNCHED IN THE CARDS.

OF 9 SUSPECTS, MIKE ELIMINATED ALL BUT THREE. THEIR PHOTOS WERE SHOWN TO LEVIN WHOSE RESPIRATORY SYSTEM WAS PARALYZED FROM A BULLET IN HIS SPINE.

THE GUY IN THE MIDDLE SHOT ME! I GOT A GLIMPSE OF HIM WHEN I FELL!

THAT'S ELMER KARPY WHO TUNNELED OUT OF CALABASTON PRISON LAST YEAR!



KARPY WAS TRACED TO A HEALTH SPA IN THE MOUNTAINS.

I FOUND OUT A MAN WHO ANSWERS HIS DESCRIPTION IS INSIDE TAKING A MUD BATH!

IF IT'S KARPY, HIS HEALTH IS GOING TO TAKE A SUDDEN TURN FOR THE WORSE!



BUT KARPY'S PAL HAD SPOTTED THE COP AND WARNED HIM.

KARPY! GET OUT OF THAT AND FETCH YOUR CLOTHES!

I AIN'T KARPY! MY NAME'S KELLY!



AND YOUR NAME IS MUD, COPPER!





SLOW DOWN, KARPY!
YOU'RE NOT GOIN'
ANYPLACE!



THIS'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT
OF HIM! KEEP KARPY
COVERED, TROOPER! HEY--
I'M STANDING ON SOME-
THING HARD--!

EVIDENTLY, THEY HAD HIDDEN THE LOOT ON
SPOTTING THE TROOPER.



I HOPE THIS LEATHER
BAG DOESN'T LEAK!
THERE SHOULD BE
300 G5 IN IT!



IT WASN'T LONG AFTER THAT MIKE
AND I TEAMED UP PERMANENTLY.
CRIME DOESN'T TAKE A HOLIDAY, SO...

...NEITHER DID WE TAKE A HONEYMOON.

I EXPLAINED TO MIKE THAT EVERY CRIMINAL
LEAVES HIS TRADEMARK AT THE JOB. WE CALL
THIS THE **BEHAVIOR PATTERN**.

NOBODY CAN MEMORIZE THE NAMES AND
TECHNIQUES OF THOUSANDS OF CROOKS,
BUT OUR ROBOT DETECTIVE WHOM WE CALL
"FRANKENSTEIN"-- **FRANKIE**-- CAN!



FOR EXAMPLE, TAKE THE CASE OF THE **DOG-LOVING
BURGLAR** WHO LOOTED HOMES GUARDED BY
FEROCIOUS WATCHDOGS...



NICE DOGGIE!
NICE FELLA! THIS
HORSE MEAT MAKES
YOU AND ME PALS,
HUH?...SURE!


AFTER A SERIES OF SUCH ROBBERIES IN A FASHIONABLE DISTRICT WHERE DOGS DID EVERYTHING BUT HOLD THE FLASHLIGHT FOR THE THIEF, FRANKIE PICKED HIM OUT.



ROBERT J. KEENAN
AGE: 26 WEIGHT: 156
HEIGHT 5-11 EYES: BLUE

REMARKS:
Loves dogs.
Former dog trainer
for Eastside Kennels,
Azusa. Invertebrate
cigarette smoker.
Rolls his own.
Wears black clothes
on job.

JOE "THE ELEPHANT" LENNON HELPED HIMSELF TO OTHER THINGS BESIDES VALUABLES...




MMMM, APPLE PIE!
I JUST CAN'T RESIST
HELPIN' MYSELF TO A
HUNK! THOSE
SERVANTS WON'T
INTERFERE. I TIED
THEM UP IN THEIR
ROOMS.

THEN THERE'S THE CASE OF SNEAKER SAM DOLVIG...



... WHO ALWAYS CUT SQUARE HOLES IN SCREENS BEFORE ENTERING! SAM IS NOW CUTTING JUTE AT SAN QUENTIN!

BUT JOE WAS SURPRISED WHEN MIKE PUT THE PINCH ON HIM LATER AT HIS HOTEL!



A COP, EH? HOW'D
YOU FIND OUT
SO FAST I DID
IT?

MY WIFE TOLD ME! EVER HEAR
OF A POLICE STATISTICIAN?

I'M A LONE
COWHAND, FROM
THE RIO GRANDE...



THE GOLD IN THEM
THAR DENTAL OFFICES
LURED THE GOLD BUG
HOOD!


NOT BAD!
ABOUT THREE OUNCES!
I HOPE DENTISTS
NEVER GO OFF THE
GOLD STANDARD!

HARRY BOSWELL WAS NABBED
BECAUSE OF THE THINGS HE
DIDN'T DO!



YOU'LL
NEVER
TAKE ME...
OWWWW!
MY
SHOULDER!

YOUR BEHAVIOR
PATTERN GAVE YOU
AWAY! WE KNEW YOU
ROBBED THE LEYTON
APARTMENT BECAUSE
YOU LIFTED EVERY-
THING BUT THE
FUR COATS!



DON'T GET THE IDEA
THAT A POLICE STATIS-
TICIAN'S LIFE IS DULL
AND THAT THE ARREST-
ING OFFICER HAS ALL
THE EXCITEMENT! I'LL
TELL YOU ABOUT A
CASE I NOT ONLY
HELPED TO CRACK
BUT WAS THE VICTIM
AS WELL!

... BUT HIS DOWNFALL WAS BROUGHT
ABOUT BY HIS BACKGROUND AS A
DENTAL ASSISTANT AT McNEIL ISLAND.
FRANKIE FOUND THAT OUT.

I DIDN'T KNOW THAT JOE "THE ELEPHANT" LENNON KEPT A PIN-UP ON HIS CELL WALL AT THE STATE PEN.

WHY WON'TCHA GET RID OF THIS PIN-UP, JOE?

LEAVE IT ALONE! AFTER FOUR LONG YEARS OF WAITIN', I GOT A HEAVY DATE WITH THAT DAME TOMORROW -- JUNE 27, 1949!



JOE LENNON WAS PAROLED NEXT MORNING, A DAY I'D LIKE TO FORGET!

H'LO, JOE! THOUGHT I'D COME UP AND MEET YUH!

YEAH, FIGGY! YOU'RE LIKE ME, YOU NEVER FORGET A FRIEND... OR AN ENEMY!



THAT NIGHT, I WAS WORKING LATE. I DIDN'T EXPECT COMPANY!

REMEMBER ME, SISTER-- JOE "THE ELEPHANT" LENNON? YOU AND YOUR COP HUSBAND SENT ME UP FOUR YEARS AGO!

OH--! JOE LENNON!



MY PHONE RANG. JOE LET ME ANSWER BUT LISTENED IN ON THE EXTENSION.

MIKE DARLING, I--I'M VERY BUSY AT THE OFFICE. YES, LOTS OF WORK. ER-- BE SURE TO FEED FRANKIE. 'BYE!



HE WAS SPEAKING ABOUT ME! THE PHOTO HAD BEEN TORN FROM A NATIONAL MAGAZINE INTERVIEW.



ABOVE, THE GLAMOROUS OFFICE GIRL BLEUTH WHO KNOWS 10,000 CRIMINALS.



SO YOU'RE GONNA GO UP TO YOUR CABIN IN THE MOUNTAINS BEFORE GOIN' BACK TO WORK, HUH?

YEAH, BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO GET ME A ROD! THEN LEND ME YOUR CAR! I GOT A PERSON I WANT TO SEE SPECIAL!

THROW THESE ON AN' LET'S BLOW! BY THE WAY, WHO'S FRANKIE?

FRANKIE'S MY BABY!





WE LEFT THE BUILDING UNSEEN AND SOON WERE SPEEDING TO THE MOUNTAINS.

GOT TO DO SOMETHING OR I'M A DEAD PIGEON! WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT HIM THAT'LL HELP ME?

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

SOME PLACE FROM WHERE YOU AIN'T COMING BACK!



I GOT A LITTLE MOUNTAIN HIDEAWAY. NOBODY'LL KNOW I SHOT YOU THERE AND BURIED YOU NEARBY!

JOSEPH B. LENNON
(The Elephant)
AGE: 42 WEIGHT: 205
HEIGHT: 6-1 EYES: BROWN
REMARKS:
Known as "the apple pie" burglar.
Crazy over western music.
Dangerous when armed.



I DECIDED TO PLAY A LONG SHOT! WHAT COULD I LOSE?

HOW ABOUT LETTING THE CONDEMNED WOMAN HAVE A HEARTY MEAL? I CAN USE A CUP OF COFFEE AND SOME APPLE PIE!

APPLE PIE? SAY, MAYBE YOU GOT SOMETHIN'! IT'S BEEN FOUR YEARS SINCE I ATE A DECENT PIECE OF APPLE PIE!



WHY DID YOU PARK BACK HERE?

SO NO NOSEY COP CAN SPOT THIS JALOPY! LET'S GO INSIDE, AND I WARN YOU, NO FUNNY STUFF!



MEANWHILE, AS I LATER LEARNED, MIKE WAS BUSY.

WONDER WHAT BELLE MEANT WHEN SHE SAID TO FEED FRANKIE? WE'VE NO KIDS, NO DOG, NO CAT, NO CANARY, NO--! HEY, I'VE GOT IT!



HE PHONED VIVIAN, MY ASSISTANT, TO MEET HIM AT THE OFFICE AT ONCE.

FEED FRANKIE? BUT THE ONLY THING WE FEED FRANKIE ARE CARDS!

YEAH, I KNOW! SAY, WHAT ARE THESE CARDS ON BELLE'S DESK?



THOSE ARE CONVICTS WHO WERE PAROLED TODAY! THEY'RE TO BE FILED AGAIN. GUESS THAT'S WHAT KEPT BELLE WORKING OVERTIME!

LOOK--THIS ONE ON TOP! THERE'S A CIRCLE AROUND THE NAME--**JOSEPH B. LENNON!**

YES, I HAD DONE THAT WHEN JOE LENNON CONFRONTED ME. IT GAVE MIKE THE LEAD HE NEEDED!

HELLO, WARDEN! WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT JOE LENNON WHO WAS PAROLED TODAY? ANYTHING UNUSUAL HAPPEN? DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE WAS GOING AFTER HE WAS SPRUNG?

I'LL CHECK AROUND AND CALL YOU BACK, MIKE!

THE PRISON GUARD HAD COPIED THE LICENSE NUMBER OF THE CAR THAT PICKED UP JOE. ANOTHER LEAD!

THE MOTOR VEHICLE COMPANY SAYS THE CAR'S REGISTERED TO **ROBERT LUSTRO!**

FIGGY LUSTRO, THE CHEAP HOOD!

FIGGY LUSTRO? NOW I REMEMBER THAT NAME. IT APPEARED ON AN ARREST REPORT I FILED THIS AFTER-NOON!...YES, HERE IT IS!

HMMM, HE WAS PICKED UP BY THE **PAWN SHOP DETAIL** FOR BUYING A GUN EARLIER TODAY!

MIKE WASTED NO TIME IN GRILLING FIGGY AT THE CITY JAIL!

COME ON, SPILL IT! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT JOE LENNON? OR I'LL SEND YOU UP FOR LIFE!

OKAY, LAY OFF! SURE I PICKED HIM UP! I GAVE HIM THE ROD! HE DROVE UP TO HIS CABIN IN THE SAN BERDOO MOUNTAINS! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

SPECIAL! BE ON LOOKOUT FOR BLACK CONVERTIBLE, LICENSE 5R5552, BELIEVED HEADED TOWARD IDYLLCREST. OCCUPANTS OF THIS CAR MAY BE...

HEADQUARTERS IS SENDING OUT AN ALARM! COME ON, BUGGY! YOU GOT MORE SOUP IN YOU THAN 80! I'VE GOT TO SAVE MY WIFE AND I'M DEPENDING ON YOU!



\$100,000 IN SMUGGLED DIAMONDS!

THIS IS A TRUE CASE HISTORY FROM THE FILES OF THE U.S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT'S BUREAU OF CUSTOMS.

THIS DIAMOND SMUGGLING CASE WAS ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR WE'VE INVESTIGATED IN YEARS. IT BEGAN IN ANTWERP, BELGIUM--

"...WHEN A SMUGGLING SYNDICATE DISPATCHED A COURIER TO SMUGGLE OVER 700 CARATS IN DIAMONDS INTO THE U.S. HE DECIDED TO PULL A DOUBLE CROSS."

YOU'RE MY BROTHER, SO I KNOW I CAN TRUST THESE JEWELS WITH YOU. I'LL BE BACK WHEN THIS AFFAIR BLOWS OVER.

I'LL BURY THEM FOR YOU.

"BUT THE BROTHER GOT GREEDY, AND TOOK 184 CARATS IN DIAMONDS TO A FENCE WHO RAN A BAR IN LAKEWOOD, N.J."

"ON THE NIGHT OF FEBRUARY 20, 1950 AT 2:50 A.M. IN A CULVERT NEAR LAKEWOOD..."

YOU CAN HAVE THESE DIAMONDS CHEAP. THEY'RE "HOT."

I KNOW. I'M AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE CUSTOMS SERVICE. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

I'LL SHADOW THE BROTHER. WE MAY GET A LEAD FOR THE REST OF THE STONES.

DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP.

LOOKS LIKE THE REST OF THE DIAMONDS ARE HERE. GUESS THIS WINDS UP THE CASE.

WHAT A CASE! LUCKY YOU HAD DEPENDABLE STRONG LIGHT UNDER THAT CULVERT.

WELL, IN OUR KIND OF WORK, IT'S IMPORTANT TO HAVE LIGHT WHEN YOU NEED IT. THAT'S WHY I USE RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES.

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

OVER A BILLION SOLD!

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



Powerul battery



add steel bottom



add steel top



add insulation



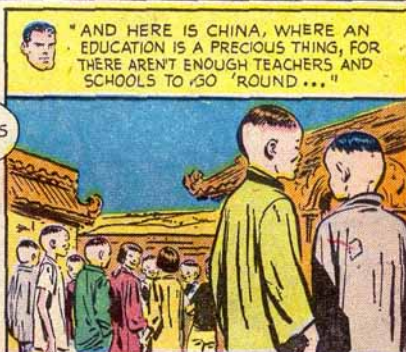
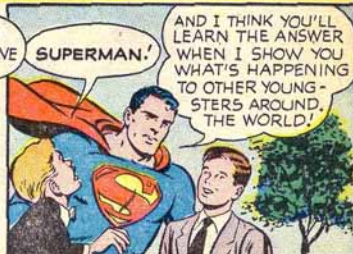
add steel jacket



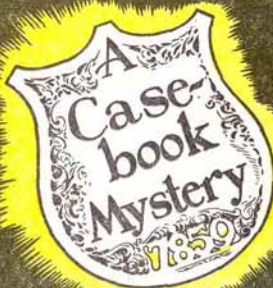
Ray-O-Vac

4th, 1950 Ray-O-Vac Company, Madison, Wis.
Ray-O-Vac, Canada Ltd., Winnipeg, Man.

SUPERMAN in 'ROUND THE WORLD



THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.



"The Case of THE FIVE MINUTE ERRAND"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

ON A CARIBBEAN CRUISE, RONALD WALTHAM QUARRELED AGAIN WITH HIS STEPFATHER...

I'M TIRED OF BEING TREATED LIKE A CHILD! EITHER YOU LET ME HAVE MY LEGAL INCOME OF \$50,000 PER YEAR, OR...

OR WHAT, RONALD? YOU'D ONLY SQUANDER IT! AND YOU KNOW YOUR MOTHER AGREES WITH ME COMPLETELY!



RUN ALONG TO YOUR SHUFFLEBOARD GAME! I'VE AN APPOINTMENT WITH ED DONNELLY TO DISCUSS MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS THAN THIS!

ARE YOU GOING TO ARGUE WITH HIM, TOO? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PARTNERS, BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS QUARRELING WITH HIM!



THE OLD MISER! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO... WAIT TILL HE DIES BEFORE I CAN COLLECT THE MONEY MY FATHER WILLED ME? I WISH HE WERE DEAD!

HELLO, HARRY! WAITING LONG FOR ME?

HMMH! LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO SEE THIS NEW STEEL CONTRACT MY WAY, ED!



MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO WAIT! MAYBE I CAN HELP HIM DIE... AND PIN THE BLAME ON ED! HE DOESN'T LIKE HARRY EITHER! THIS CIGAR STUB MIGHT COME IN HANDY! I'LL TAKE IT.



THAT NIGHT, IN THE DINING SALON...

I'M STARVING, MOTHER! DO WE HAVE TO WAIT AROUND NOW FOR HARRY? IT'S A BOTTLE!

NO, RONNIE! HARRY SAID HE'D BE DINING IN OUR CABIN WITH ED! THEY DIDN'T AGREE THIS AFTERNOON, SO THEY'RE CONTINUING THE TALK AT DINNER!

MAYBE I CAN DO IT TONIGHT-- IF I CAN GET AWAY FROM MOTHER LONG ENOUGH! I'LL TAKE HER LIGHTER! IT MIGHT BE JUST THE EXCUSE I NEED!

LET'S SIT HERE AND RELAX, RONNIE DEAR. IT'S SO RESTFUL!

AFTER DINNER IN HARRY'S CABIN, AND THE DISCUSSION ENDED IN A DEADLOCK...

HAVE ONE OF THESE HAVANAS FOR A CHANGE, ED! BOUGHT 'EM SPECIALLY FOR YOU!

THANKS! A PEACE OFFERING, EH?... I'M SORRY, HARRY, BUT THIS IS THE PARTING OF THE WAYS! I PLAN TO DISSOLVE OUR PARTNERSHIP AS SOON AS WE GET BACK HOME.

OH, DEAR! I LEFT MY LIGHTER IN THE CABIN, RONALD. WOULD YOU BE A SWEET BOY AND FETCH IT? HERE'S THE KEY!

CERTAINLY, MOTHER!

WHAT A BREAK! AND IT'S JUST AFTER TEN O'CLOCK! THAT'S USUALLY THE TIME HARRY GOES TO BED!

RONALD HURRIED DOWN TO THE CABIN, AND...

GETTING READY FOR BED, HARRY? WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO SLEEP FOR A LONG TIME. A LONG, LONG TIME...

RONALD, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT CANDELESTICK? PUT IT DOWN! PUT IT...

NO FINGERPRINTS ON ANYTHING. I WIPED THEM OFF THE CANDLESTICK, AND HERE'S JUST THE PLACE FOR ED'S CIGAR STUB! THERE... THAT LOOKS NATURAL!



THEN, RONALD RETURNED TO HIS MOTHER AND GAVE HER THE LIGHTER. LATER, THE CORPSE WAS DISCOVERED AND DETECTIVE HINES, ONE OF THE PASSENGERS, WAS CALLED IN...

OH, THIS IS HORRIBLE... HORRIBLE! AREN'T YOU SORRY YOU AND HE WERE ALWAYS ARGUING, RONNIE?

YOU'VE BEEN VERY HELPFUL, MRS. MILTON, THANK YOU SO MUCH. NOW, WAITER, WILL YOU REPEAT WHAT YOU TOLD ME BEFORE?



LIKE I SAID, WHEN I WAS SERVING 'EM, MR. DONNELLY AND THE DECEASED WERE QUARRELING. FROM WHAT I SAW, MR. DONNELLY WAS THE LAST PERSON TO SEE MR. MILTON ALIVE!

THERE'S A CIGAR STUB IN THE ASH TRAY! IS THIS YOUR BRAND, MR. DONNELLY?

Y-YES, BUT I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS! I LEFT HARRY AT 10 O'CLOCK OR A LITTLE AFTER... I CAN'T BE SURE! THEN I WENT TO MY CABIN!



AND YOU TWO WERE THE ONLY OTHER PEOPLE ON SHIPBOARD WHOM THE DECEASED KNEW, WEREN'T YOU? DID YOU SPEND THE ENTIRE EVENING TOGETHER?

YES, OF COURSE!

WHY, YES... EXCEPT FOR A FEW MINUTES WHEN RONNIE WENT DOWN TO FETCH MY LIGHTER FROM THE CABIN! THAT WAS AFTER DINNER, A LITTLE AFTER 10, I THINK!



HMM-M! THIS CIGAR STUB LOOKS UNUSUALLY DRIED OUT... CONSIDERING ITS END IS SO CHEWED! MUST BE A GOOD MANY HOURS OLD AT LEAST! I THINK I'LL EXAMINE THESE ASHES!

WHY WORRY ABOUT A CIGAR STUB WHEN A MAN'S BEEN MURDERED? AND I THINK ED DONNELLY DID IT! HE WAS JEALOUS OF HARRY'S INFLUENCE IN THE BUSINESS! HE HAS A VICIOUS TEMPER...

MOTHER! YOU MUST TRY TO CONTROL YOURSELF!



IS RONALD WALTHAM SAFE? HAS HIS PLOT SUCCEEDED--OR HAS HE FALLEN VICTIM TO AN ACCIDENTAL CIRCUMSTANCE THAT WILL CONVICT HIM? LOOK BACK AT THE MURDER SCENE AND STUDY THE CLUES BEFORE YOU READ ON...!



WHEN DETECTIVE HINES RETURNED A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THE ASHES FROM THE CIGAR STUB DON'T MATCH THE ASHES IN THE TRAY! THAT STUB WAS DELIBERATELY PLACED THERE BY THE MURDERER-- WHO IS **NOT** MR. DONNELLY!

WHEW! NOW THAT I REMEMBER, HARRY GAVE ME A SPECIAL HAVANA CIGAR TONIGHT! I WAS STILL SMOKING IT WHEN I LEFT THE CABIN!



YOU PLANTED THAT STUB IN THE ASHTRAY... A STUB YOU PICKED UP SOMEWHERE HOURS BEFORE! YOU WORKED FAST ON YOUR 5-MINUTE ERRAND! YOU DIDN'T WORRY ABOUT FINGERPRINTS WITH WHITE EVENING GLOVES!

YES... I DID IT! I WAS SURE I COULD PUT THE BLAME ON ED!

RONNIE--!



RONALD WALTHAM, I ACCUSE YOU OF THE MURDER OF YOUR STEPFATHER!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU DIDN'T FIND ANY FINGERPRINTS AND ED AND HARRY HATED EACH OTHER!



HE WAS CHEATING ME OUT OF MY RIGHTFUL INCOME! I HATED HIM!

AFTER ONE LOOK AT YOU, I SUSPECTED THE MOTIVE, RONALD! BUT YOU WON'T NEED ANY INCOME WHERE YOU'RE GOING! THE ROOM AND BOARD ARE FREE!



ADVERTISEMENT

The Day's Best Bite!



Not a bite all mornin'... and Neddy Nestle's yawnin'...



He munches Crunch!
Oh Brother,
One Good Bite Brought Another!

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...



THE FAVORITE OF MILLIONS!

COPS with WINGS!



HIGH ABOVE THE GROUND, THE **SHERIFF AERO SQUADRON** PATROLS THE SKY... STALKING SPEEDSTERS, PREVENTING CRIME AND ACCIDENTS AND SERVING HEROICALLY WHEN DISASTER STRIKES! ORGANIZED IN LOS ANGELES 17 YEARS AGO, THE ORIGINAL GROUP HAS BEEN EMULATED BY MORE THAN 500 CITIES! HERE IS REPORTED FOR THE FIRST TIME THE INSIDE STORY OF THESE... **COPS WHO FIGHT CRIME IN THE CLOUDS.**

SO YOU WANT TO KNOW OUR DUTIES? TELL YOU WHAT-- WHY DON'T YOU COME ALONG AND SPEND AN AVERAGE DAY WITH ME? SORT OF A "ROUND-THE-CLOCK" WITH A SHERIFF AERO SQUADMAN! HOW ABOUT IT, MR. REPORTER?



THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, CAPTAIN LAYTON! I'LL BE ABLE TO SHOOT SOME PICTURES TO RUN WITH MY ARTICLE IN THE MAGAZINE!

SWELL! WE CAN TAKE OFF RIGHT AWAY!



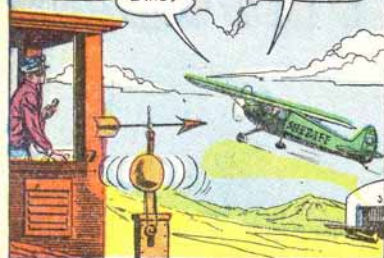


FIRST THING, I USUALLY TAKE A SPIN AROUND THE INDUSTRIAL AREA TO SEE THAT FACTORIES OBSERVE LOCAL SMOKE LAWS!

THEY MUST KEEP THEIR SMOKE DOWN TO A MINIMUM SO THAT THE AIR DOESN'T BECOME POLLUTED, EH?

RIGHT YOU ARE. I HAVE A BEAT TO PATROL LIKE ANY OTHER COP! TO ME, THIS PLANE IS JUST A FLYING PROWL CAR! NOW TO PUT ON THESE EARPHONES...

I NOTICE YOU ARE EQUIPPED WITH TWO-WAY RADIO!



YES, WE FIRST STARTED USING RADIO BACK IN 1933, THE YEAR OF THE BIG EARTHQUAKE OUT HERE. BELIEVE ME, IT CAME IN MIGHTY HANDY IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE...

"NOT ONLY DID IT ENABLE US TO COORDINATE OUR DISASTER UNITS, BUT COULD FIGHT OFF THE VULTURES WHO FED ON MISERY AND MISFORTUNE!"



HEY, LOOK! IT'S A SHERIFF'S PLANE! HE'LL RADIO THE COPPERS WHERE TO SPOT US!



"WE OWNED ONE PLANE THEN. TODAY, WE HAVE THREE -- BUT WE ALSO HAVE 100 CIVIC-MINDED VOLUNTEERS WHO OWN THEIR OWN PRIVATE SHIPS!"



★ EDGAR BERGEN ★ WAYNE MORRIS ★ ROBERT CUMMINGS ★ ROBERT TAYLOR ★ CLARENCE BROWN (DIRECTOR)

"AMONG THEM ARE MANY FILM CELEBRITIES WHO ARE MEMBERS OF THEIR LOCAL SHERIFF AERO SQUADRON!"



"MUCH OF OUR EMERGENCY WORK INVOLVES..."



... "AIDING THE COAST GUARD TO LOCATE SMALL BOATS IN DISTRESS" ...



... "LOCATING MAROONED WEEK-ENDERS IN THE MOUNTAINS" ...



... "AND SEEKING WRECKAGE OF LOST PLANES" ...

"SOMETIMES WE CONTROL AND DIVERT AUTO TRAFFIC BY USING THE PLANE'S PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM."



ATTENTION, MOTORISTS! AFTER THE PARADE, THOSE RETURNING TO THE HARBOR AREA WILL HELP AVOID CONGESTION BY USING THE NEW SAN ANNA FREEWAY!

AND I THOUGHT YOU FLYING COPS HAD AN EASY LIFE UP HERE IN THE BILLOWY CLOUDS--!

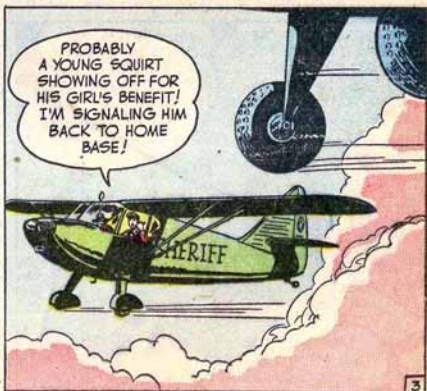
--OH-OH! WAIT A MINUTE! HEADQUARTERS IS TALKING TO ME! THERE'S A SMART ALECK VIOLATING THE CALIFORNIA AERONAUTICS COMMISSION ACT-OVER THE DOWNTOWN AREA!

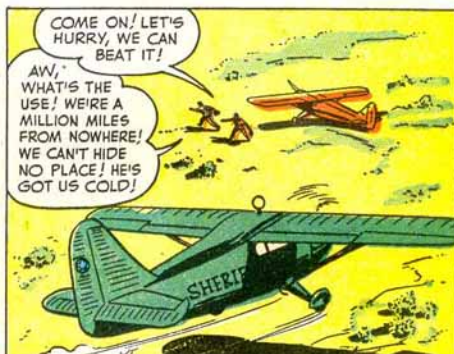


LOOK AT THAT CRAZY FLYER! HE SHOULD BE REPORTED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN--? THAT'S JOE! HE SAID HE'D STUNT JUST TO IMPRESS ME!

PROBABLY A YOUNG SQUIRT SHOWING OFF FOR HIS GIRL'S BENEFIT! I'M SIGNALING HIM BACK TO HOME BASE!





"ON JUNE 14 OF LAST YEAR, FITCHY DOLAN, A CRAZED KILLER WAS TRAPPED ATOP BAY BRIDGE."



HA, HA! I GOT AWAY FROM YOU! YOU COPPERS CAN'T NAIL ME FROM DOWN THERE! YAAAH, I'LL PICK YOU OFF ONE BY ONE!

RADIO HEADQUARTERS FOR REINFORCEMENTS. WE'VE GOT TO TAKE HIM IN!

BAM! BAM!



"HE DROPPED LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES. THAT WAS THE END OF MAD-DOG DOLAN..."

WHAT ABOUT THAT CASE I HEARD WHERE YOU NABBED LUCKY MIKE LORENZ SINGLE-HANDED? I MIGHT GET A NEW SLANT, MAYBE A HUMAN INTEREST ANGLE!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ANGLES, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU THE STRAIGHT FACTS. YOU TAKE IT FROM THERE!



THIS GUY'S OUT LIKE A LIGHT! YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO LET HIM LAY HERE ARE YOU, LUCKY?

NAAH --! WHEN THIS DRUM IS EMPTY, DUMP HIM INTO THE CEMENT. THE COPS WILL HAVE TO CHOP HIM OUT!



"I WAS ON A ROUTINE PATROL WHEN I INTERCEPTED THE EMERGENCY CALL TO HEADQUARTERS..."

I DON'T LIKE TO SHOOT AT A SITTING PIGEON, BUT YOU'RE A MENACE, MISTER!



"MAYBE YOU RECALL HOW LORENZ CRASHED OUT OF JAIL WITH THE HELP OF THREE PALS ON MAY 9. HE HAD A CLEVER WAY TO ELUDE THE POLICE DRAGNET."

ALL RIGHT, YOU-- GET OUT OF THAT CAB WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

S-S-SURE, BUT WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANT, FORCING ME OFF THE ROAD LIKE THIS?



"RUTHLESS, WASN'T HE? BUT WHAT WAS ANOTHER MURDER TO A MAN WHO HAD A DATE WITH THE GAS CHAMBER ANYWAY?"

GET INTO THEM OVER-ALLS, HARRY! YOU DRIVE THIS JALOPY! GRIPPO AND DANDY WILL FOLLOW IN THE SEDAN!

SMART, LUCKY, SMART! THE COPS ARE STOPPIN' EVERY CAR AT ROAD-BLOCKS! THEY'LL NEVER THINK OF LOOKIN' FOR YOU INSIDE!





"HALF AN HOUR LATER CAME THE CRUCIAL TEST."

I JUST GOT FINISHED WITH A CONSTRUCTION JOB IN ROSCOE! WHAT'S UP, OFFICER?

LUCKY MIKE LORENZ, THE KILLER, CRASHED OUT!... OKAY, PASS! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE LINE!

"LUCKY LORENZ GOT THROUGH THE BLOCKADE WITH-OUT A HITCH! NEXT MORNING THE ENTIRE SHERIFF AERO SQUADRON WAS ON THE JOB!"

--AND THE ABANDONED CEMENT TRUCK AND DEAD DRIVER WERE FOUND. WATCH ALL ROADS! SPECIAL TO PLANE NUMBER ONE! WE CAN'T CONTACT YOU, LAYTON! CHECK YOUR TRANSMITTER!

WHAT'S THAT? MY TRANSMITTER'S OUT OF ORDER! GUESS I'M ON MY OWN FOR A WHILE!



"SUDDENLY, I SPOTTED SMOKE FROM A CLUMP OF TREES WHERE I KNEW A DESERT SHACK WAS NESTLED."



HEY, THERE'S A SHERIFF'S PLANE UP THERE! LOOKS LIKE HE'S GONNA LAND! GET YOUR GUN'S READY!

I'M INTERCEPTING THE MESSAGE. HE MUST BE THE GINK WHOSE RADIO IS BUSTED, OR HE'D CALL FOR HELP!



"THEY DIDN'T EVEN WAIT FOR ME TO LAND! A BULLET KNOCKED OUT MY STABILIZER AND...!"



"I WAS SLIGHTLY DAZED, BUT CONSIDERED MYSELF LUCKY--UNTIL I SAW THE MOTOR WAS PRACTICALLY IN MY LAP!"



"YES, I WAS TRAPPED IN MY OWN SHIP, BUT MY ARMS WERE STILL USEFUL AND I MEANT TO SHOW HOW."

WATCH OUT!
HE AIN'T DEAD
YET!

YEAH, BUT
HE WILL BE
SOON!



"AT FIRST, THE PAIN IN MY LEGS WAS AGONIZING, THEN THEY STARTED GETTING NUMB."

ANYWAY, THIS CONFOUNDED MOTOR GIVES ME PROTECTION! AND AS LONG AS I GOT AMMUNITION, I WON'T LET 'EM OUTFLANK ME!



WE'RE IN A FIX! IF WE SCRAM IN THIS CAR, THE COPS WILL TAG US ON THE HIGHWAY! IF WE STAY HERE, THE WRECKED PLANE MAY BE SPOTTED FROM THE AIR!

YEAH, WE CAN'T WAIT TILL HIS AMMUNITION GIVES OUT AND THEN RUSH HIM BECAUSE HE HAS AN ARSENAL IN HIS PLANE!



HEY! I GOT AN IDEA
HOW WE CAN CAMOU-
FLAGE THAT WRECK SO
IT CAN'T BE SEEN!

HOLY COW! DON'T TELL ME THOSE MUGS ARE GOING TO CHOP DOWN THAT TREE! THEY'RE USING THE SEDAN FOR COVER SO I CAN'T FIRE AT THEM!



THERE
SHE
GOES!

THAT DOES IT! I'M CAMOUFLAGED-SEALED IN. AND WHEN IT GETS DARK, THEY'LL CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL!





"ALL DAY, I KEPT THE GANG PINNED DOWN, BUT I REALIZED NIGHT WOULD BRING THEM OUT!"

"I'VE GOT TO GET MYSELF OUT OF THIS... MAYBE PULL MYSELF UP... MY LEGS ARE DEAD... GOT TO GET AWAY OR I'LL BE **ALL DEAD!**"



"IT WAS ONLY MINUTES, BUT THEY SEEMED LIKE HOURS! I FINALLY GOT MY LEGS FREE, CRAWLED AWAY FROM THE WRECKAGE AND AROUND TO THE REAR OF THE SHACK."

HEY, LUCKY! LOOK--THE COPPER AIN'T HERE! HE SCRAMMED!

SEARCH EVERYWHERE! HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

"I CRAWLED AWAY BUT STAYED CLOSE ENOUGH TO PICK 'EM OFF IF THEY TRIED TO PUT OUT THE FIRE!"



HE'S HIDDEN BEHIND THAT BOULDER! HE WON'T LET US GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO STOP THE FIRE!

THAT BLAZE WILL HAVE THE COPS BUZZIN' US IN NO TIME!

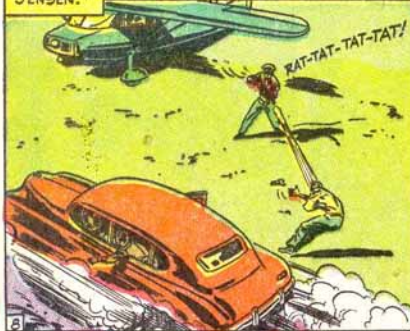


HE'S SHOOTIN' OUT OUR TIRES!

HEY, THERE'S PLANES UP THERE -- DROPPIN' FLARES!

THEY WON'T GET ME IN THAT GAS CHAMBER!

"JUST BEFORE I PASSED OUT, I SAW LUCKY LEAP FROM HIS CAR, SHOOTING IT OUT WITH SERGEANT JENSEN."



RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

"YES, LUCKY CHEATED THE GAS CHAMBER. HE WAS KILLED BY THE FIRST BURST. ME, I DIDN'T LEAVE THE HOSPITAL UNTIL A YEAR LATER."

SO YOU SEE, I DIDN'T NAIL LUCKY LORENZ SINGLE-HANDED AS YOU BELIEVED. WHAT ABOUT YOUR ANGLE NOW?

I'LL GIVE OUR READERS THE REAL STORY, AND IF YOU DON'T MIND I WANT TO POINT UP THAT TODAY YOU'RE THE ONLY COP IN THE COUNTRY WHO PATROLS HIS BEAT WITH **ARTIFICIAL LIMBS!**





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HEROIC GRANDPOP

GET 'EM UP!

WHEN TWO HOLD-UP MEN SWAGGERED INTO MORRIS LEVY'S HABERDASHERY IN CHICAGO, THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD AN EASY MARK IN LITTLE MR. LEVY, THE GRANDFATHER OF TWO CHILDREN. EVENTS TURNED OUT QUITE DIFFERENT FROM WHAT THEY EXPECTED.

NEVER! YA PUNKS!

GRANDPOP TORE INTO THEM WITH BOTH FISTS FLYING IN A FURIOUS SURPRISE ATTACK.

WE FORCED ONE THUG AGAINST THE OTHER SO NEITHER GUN COULD BE USED.... THEN...

TRY TO GET SOME EASY MONEY, WILL YOU?

DON'T SHOOT! WE GIVE UP!

NOW LET'S SEE HOW BRAVE YOU ARE, LOAFERS!

A WELL-PLACED FIST ON ONE MAN'S JAW CAUSED HIM TO DROP HIS GUN AND "POP" POUNCED ON IT. TWO THUGS WENT TO JAIL AND GRANDPOP WAS A HERO.

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TODAY!

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Please send me free of charge, the big full-color
illustrated folder of exciting new models by Columbia.

Name _____ (Age) _____
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The GRAPEVINE



KINDNESS PAYS OFF

When he came from his little town in Italy, Francisco Garberoglio couldn't speak English well. He wanted to open a coal and ice business—these were the days before refrigerators—but he knew no one to whom he could turn for guidance and advice.

The policeman on the beat was the citizen's friend, Francisco had heard, so he approached Officer Francis O'Connell. Officer O'Connell was a genial, benevolent soul. He explained to Francisco how one goes about renting a store, drawing customers; and of an evening while they quaffed soda pop in the rear of the shop, he taught the immigrant English and prepared him for his naturalization papers.

The years passed, and Francisco's business bloomed. Officer O'Connell was promoted to sergeant, Francisco was a citizen, and all was right with the world. Francisco was a shrewd businessman. He foresaw the refrigerator replacing the ice-man and concentrated on selling coal. In the beginning, it had been by the bucket, but now it was by the ton. Actually, he was one of the biggest operators in the city.

Not long ago, Sergeant O'Connell was retired from active duty. His savings were meagre, and his retirement pay afforded him little of the luxuries he had enjoyed. Shortly after, Francisco Garberoglio died peacefully in his sleep. Visitors who viewed the body were struck by the smile on his pale face. But it was explained when Francisco's will was read.

For his kindness in befriending a confused immigrant many years ago, O'Connell had been rewarded. Francisco had willed his entire fortune—\$230,000—to his benefactor!

SLEUTHS WHO

Can you name the authors of these famous fictional detectives?

(1) Lord Peter Whimsey; (2) Father Brown; (3) Hercule Poirot; (4) Mr. Moto; (5) The Saint; (6) Philo Vance.

ANSWERS

(1) Dorothy Sayers; (2) Gilbert K. Chesterton; (3) Agatha Christie; (4) J. P. Marquand; (5) Leslie Charteris; (6) S. S. Van Dine.

CROOKS IN COLOR

What is believed to be a radical departure in rogues' galleries throughout the country has taken place in Nassau County, Long Island, New York. The Police Department has announced its use of color photography in its file on felons. In addition, color photographs will be used in police work which will increase the effectiveness of the pictures. While other agencies have been experimenting with the technique, Nassau County claims it is the first to adapt its use to police work.



BARS AND STRIPES

Bell Aircraft Company, Buffalo, N. Y., recently was startled by a letter from an inmate of the Illinois State Penitentiary. The writer posed a series of questions about helicopters, which the company manufactured, and ended with an order. "Send me one as

soon as you can. I promise to pay as soon as I can fly out of here."

—: :—

Back in 1900, Baltimore police were baffled by the cause of death of a resident, found one morning sitting upright on a park bench. A post mortem proved he had been strangled, but from there on, they were stumped. Finally, one super-sleuth hit on the solution. The man had fallen asleep and been choked when his head dropped to his stiff, celluloid collar!

—: :—

Prisoners of the Worcester County, Miss., jail refused to join some of their cronies in a break.

"What's the matter with you, bo? There's freedom outside," cried one of the fugitives.

"Yeah," was the laconic reply. "But, mister, it's cold outside. And it's nice, and warm in here!"

—: :—

Oklahoma had little trouble in picking up a forger who passed a small fortune in phoney checks. He was easily identifiable when all banks were alerted. Tattooed on his forehead were a skull and crossbones!

THE KING'S ENGLISH

Readers of English mystery and detective stories constantly are confronted by the words *barrister* and *solicitor*, where in this country we would use the word *lawyer* for both. In England a barrister appears in court, while a solicitor conducts his practice strictly in his office, concerned with wills, sales and other matters pertaining to business.

A client doesn't engage a barrister. He must first hire a solicitor, who, in turn, chooses a barrister.

Solicitors can be sued for giving erroneous opinions to clients, but barristers are suit-proof. No matter how extensive the damages as a result of his advice, a barrister cannot be sued.

COURTEOUS CROOK

A California motorist opened his garage one morning to find his car gone, a note pinned to the door. It read:

"Dear Sir: Your car is receiving first-rate care, and will be returned to you or you will be notified where you can pick it up. It is

going south for a spell, but will not be driven fast or mishandled in any way. I certainly do not like to inconvenience you, but my wife is sick and needs to get out of this climate for two months."



FEMALE OF THE SPECIES

The most infamous woman criminal, according to records compiled in Washington, D. C., was Sophie Lyons. She started her career back in 1866, and during the next 40 years she engaged in a variety of criminal acts which included bank robbing, black-mailing, shoplifting, pickpocketing, safecracking, and forgery. A lone she-wolf, she even did some second-story work, too, invading hotel rooms and removing jewelry of the guests.

Among her more notorious frauds was one which involved a bank for widows and orphans. Setting up shop in New York, she drew hundreds of depositors, then abruptly vanished with a hundred thousand dollars in cash.

For all her crimes, "Lady Lyons," as she came to be called, spent many years in prison. As she approached old age, "Lady Lyons" went straight and settled down in Chicago where few if any persons were familiar with her past. In 1928, she passed away. In her will, she had set up a trust fund with which to buy delicacies for condemned prisoners in Sing Sing's death row.

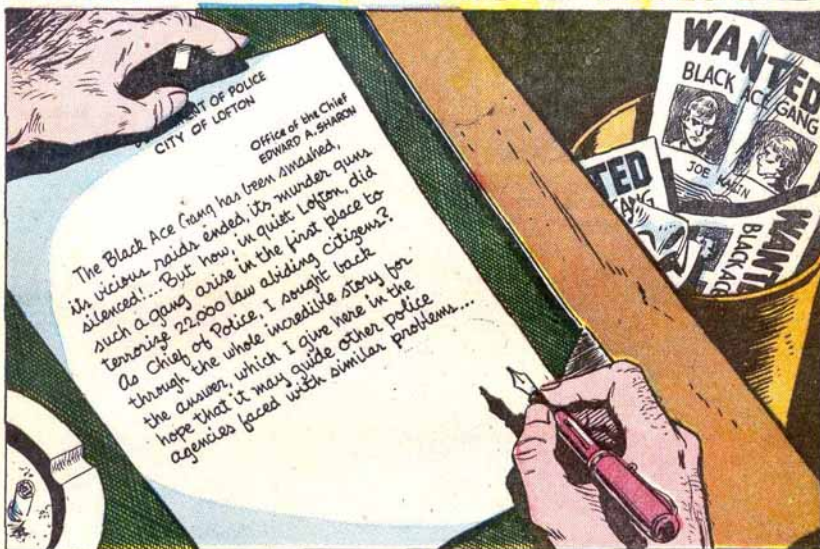
BLOTTER JOTTINGS

A Los Angeles magistrate sentenced a butcher to a year in jail for having ground horsemeat into his beef with the admonition that "Hamburgers are an American institution." . . . A New York counterfeiter surrendered to police. "I'm glad I got caught," he said. "Counterfeiting smells. There ain't no money in it." . . . A Milwaukee mailman was arrested for destroying a bag of mail. His excuse: "Shucks, my feet were tired."



The Story of

THE BLACK ACE GANG



"IT STARTED ONE RAINY MIDNIGHT, ABOUT A YEAR AGO, WHEN LIEUTENANT PETE MACKLIN HERDED TWO SULLEN BOYS OF 18 INTO MY OFFICE..."

THEY WERE TRYING TO JIMMY A REAR WINDOW OF THE AXFORD PHARMACY, CHIEF! HERE'S THE REPORT!

JOE KALIN AND BILLY DEVINE, EH? YOU KIDS ARE GETTING TO BE STEADY VISITORS!



"JOE'S FATHER, A THIEF AND A DRUNKARD, WAS DEAD, AND HIS MOTHER LIVED WITH FIVE YOUNGER KIDS IN A TWO-ROOM SHACK..."

YOU GOT A SUSPENDED SENTENCE FOR STEALING LAST MONTH, JOE! YOU MIGHT BETTER BE WORKING TO HELP YOUR MOTHER THAN SERVING TIME!

ONLY A CRAZY GUY WOULD WORK FOR THE DOUGH THEY PAY IN THIS BURG!



"BILLY, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS THE ONLY SON OF ONE OF LOFTON'S RICHEST FAMILIES, AND HAD BEEN GIVEN EVERY ADVANTAGE..."

HOW ABOUT YOU, BILLY? WE'VE HAD YOU HERE FOR DISTURBING THE PEACE AND FOR SPEEDING, BUT NEVER FOR ANYTHING CROOKED TILL NOW!

I GUESS I WAS JUST BORED, CHIEF, AND LOOKING FOR A THRILL!



"THEY GOT A SUSPENDED SENTENCE THAT TIME AND ANOTHER CHANCE... AFTERWARDS..."

BE SMART, FELLOWS! NEVER FORGET THAT CRIME IS A CHUMP'S GAME!

YEAH-- WE'LL BE SMART!



"BELIEVE ME, I'D HAVE FELT MIGHTY SICK IF I'D SUSPECTED HOW SMART THEY'D BE..."

"I FOUND OUT, MUCH LATER, WHAT HAPPENED! A FEW NIGHTS AFTER MY TALK WITH THEM, THEY SNEAKED INTO AN ALLEY NEAR THE RIVER..."

THERE'S THE PROWL CAR I CHECKED ON, JOE! IT WON'T BE BACK FOR HALF AN HOUR!

THAT GIVES US PLENTY OF TIME! THESE CANDY STORES ARE SOFT TOUCHES!



"BUT TIMING PROWL CARS IS RISKY. EXPERIENCED OFFICERS CHANGE THEIR SCHEDULES OFTEN! PATROLMEN AUSTIN AND DOMBRO SPOTTED THE BROKEN LOCK 10 MINUTES LATER! THEN..."

GET 'EM UP FAST!

RUN FOR IT!!



I'LL RADIO HEAD-QUARTERS TO ALERT THE DISTRICT!

HALT!



"THIS NARROW ESCAPE MADE THEM REALIZE THEY WEREN'T EQUIPPED FOR A CAREER OF CRIME! AS THEY HID IN A SHADOWY BRICKYARD..."

I TELL YOU, JOE, THE TIMES I CHECKED THAT PROWL CAR, IT TOOK 30 TO 40 MINUTES. WE NEED A LOOKOUT!

YEAH? WITH A LOOKOUT AND A FEW OTHER GUYS CUTTING IN, HOW MUCH DOUGH WOULD THAT LEAVE US?



PLENTY, IF THE OTHERS WERE THE RIGHT KIND -- A FENCE TO BUY OUR LOOT, A SAFE-CRACKER TO GET AT THE BIG DOUGH, A COUPLE OF GUYS TO LINE UP JOBS AND CASE THE LAYOUTS...

YOU MEAN -- A GANG! NOW YOU'RE TALKING SENSE! BUT -- HOW DO YOU START A GANG?



"HOW CAN BEGINNERS ORGANIZE AN EFFECTIVE GANG? IT ISN'T EASY -- AND JOE AND BILLY HAD TO DO IT THE HARD WAY..."

A FENCE CALLED JIM-JIM, WHO RUNS A FLOWER SHOP, USED TO BUY STUFF MY OLD MAN STOLE! BUT HE WOULDN'T WANT TO DO BUSINESS WITH KIDS LIKE US!

WE'VE GOT TO START SOMEWHERE, JOE! THIS GUY'S GOT TO PLAY BALL, WHETHER HE WANTS TO OR NOT!



"THE FIRST STEP -- MAKING AN UNDER-WORLD CONTACT -- WAS TAKEN NEXT DAY WHEN THEY CALLED ON JAMES (JIM-JIM) JIMPSON -- WITH CREDENTIALS..."

YOU DON'T KNOW US, JIM-JIM, BUT MY OLD MAN WAS BERT KALIN! HOW ABOUT MAKING US A PRICE ON THESE HOT WATCHES?

KALIN? ER -- NEVER HEARD OF HIM! GET OUT, BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!



OKAY, SAP -- YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT! OPEN THAT SAFE AND WE'LL MAKE OUR OWN PRICE!

OOOPS! NOW, NOW, BOYS, LET'S BE FRIENDS! I'LL ADMIT I WAS SUSPICIOUS, BUT I'M CONVINCED. LET ME SEE THE TICKERS!



I'LL GIVE YOU \$200... AND A REAL HEATER TO REPLACE THAT DIME-STORY TOY! IT DIDN'T FOOL ME, BUT IT MADE ME ADMIRE YOUR NERVE!

HUH --? YOU KNEW IT WAS PHONEY -- AND YOU HAD A GUN HANDY -- BUT DIDN'T --? JIM-JIM, YOU'LL GET ALL OUR BUSINESS FROM NOW ON!



"THE SECOND STEP--GETTING EXPERT HELP--WAS MADE WITH THE HELP OF JIM--JIM SOME DAYS LATER..."

HERE'S SLIM WETCHAK, BOYS-- FRESH OUT OF STIR! HE'LL LICK ANY LOCK OR SAFE YOU CAN FIND FOR HIM!

WE'RE HOPING TO FIND PLENTY, SLIM! IF YOU'D LIKE TO SPLIT SOME BIG HAULS, YOU'RE IN!



"AND THE NEXT STEP WAS TO PICK A HIDEOUT WITH THE PROPER ADVANTAGES..."

IT'S RENTED UNDER A FAKE NAME--A BOATHOUSE AND GARAGE, WITH LAND AND RIVER EXITS, A ROOM UPSTAIRS AND NO SNOOPY NEIGHBORS!

PERFECT! ALL WE NEED IS A SPEED-BOAT!



OH, OH! THE ACE OF SPADES-- THE DEATH CARD!

YEAH-- IF YOU'RE SUPERSTITIOUS! I'M NOT!... ONLY I'D RATHER HAVE GOT THE ACE OF DIAMONDS, WHICH MEANS MONEY!



"THE THIRD STEP TOOK IN BILLY'S FORMER SCHOOL PALS: DICK KROLL, WHO WAS IN TROUBLE FOR WRITING BAD CHECKS, AND DICK'S YOUNGER BROTHER, BOB..."

WE'RE ORGANIZING FOR BIG THINGS, DICK! YOU CAN USE DOUGH AND WE CAN USE CARS FROM THE GARAGE WHERE YOU WORK! HOW ABOUT IT?

SEEING BOB'S THROWING IN WITH YOU, I'LL DO THE SAME!



"THEN CAME PICKING A LEADER WHOSE WORD WAS FINAL! THE GANG TOOK A GAMBLING CHANCE ON THIS ONE..."

REMEMBER THE ONE WHO DRAWS THE FIRST ACE IS BOSS!

YOU CAN STOP DRAWING! I'VE GOT IT!

YOU DON'T SEEM HAPPY ABOUT IT, BILLY! WHAT'S WRONG?



"AND FINALLY, THEY GAVE THEMSELVES A FANCIFUL NAME--"

HOW ABOUT PROVING WERE NOT SUPERSTITIOUS BY CALLING OURSELVES THE BLACK ACE GANG?

SWELL! THERE ARE TWO BLACK ACES IN EVERY DECK--A CLUB, FOR ANYBODY WHO GETS IN OUR WAY, AND A SPADE TO BURY HIM!





"**THE BLACK ACE GANG!**" IT'S NAME WAS TO ECHO ACROSS THE STATE THAT VERY NIGHT--FOR THE MEMBERS CRAVED INSTANT ACTION..."

HERE'S THE LAYOUT OF THE PHELPS FUR WAREHOUSE! JIM-JIM PROMISED US \$75,000 TO CLEAN IT OUT!

FIFTEEN GRAND A PIECE! HOW CAN ANYBODY AFFORD TO BE HONEST?



"GEORGE BRUNO WAS THE NAME OF THE NIGHT WATCHMAN AT THE WAREHOUSE. AT 12:20 A.M. ..."

HOLD ON, BUDDY!

HUH?

I'LL FIX HIM!



YOU'LL NEVER BEAT **THE BLACK ACES!**



"THE SHOTS WERE HEARD BY PROWL-CAR CREWS, WHO BROADCAST THE ALARM-- AND THE THIEVES FLED WITH THE SOUND OF SIRENS IN THEIR EARS! AT 12:29 A.M. ..."

BLACK ACES-- STEALING FURS-- TELL ANNA--

HE'S DEAD, CHIEF!

BLACK ACES? NEVER HEARD OF THEM-- BUT WE'LL GET 'EM, MACKLIN!



"IN THEIR HIDEOUT, THE GANGSTERS HEARD THE RADIO NEWS BULLETINS WITH MIXED EMOTIONS..."

-- AND BEFORE BRUNO DIED, HE NAMED HIS KILLERS AS--THE **BLACK ACES!**...

THAT'LL SHOW THE COPS WE MEAN BUSINESS! AND NEXT TIME WE HAVE TO SHOOT, WE'LL KNOW THE LAW CAN'T HANG US **TWICE!**



"BILLY'S REACTION WAS THE ONLY ALMOST DECENT ONE, THE WAY I HEARD IT...AND IT GOT HIM INTO MORE TROUBLE..."

YOU'RE ALL CRAZY, AND JOE'S THE CRAZIEST! THERE'LL BE NO MORE KILLING WHILE I'M RUNNING THIS GANG! IF THERE IS, I'LL CHECK OUT!

YOU HEAR THAT, GUYS? THE **BOSS** IS GETTING SCARED!





"WE'D FOUND THEM! SOMEBODY SAW THE SEDAN SPEEDING ALONG THE RIVERFRONT, AND SOMEBODY ELSE SPOTTED FRESH SKID MARKS SWERVING FROM THE STREET INTO THE BOATHOUSE! THEY CAME OUT, TOO... BUT NOT THE WAY WE WANTED..."



"AND WE LOST THEM AGAIN! NEAR THE EDGE OF TOWN, THEY STOPPED LONG ENOUGH TO WAKE DR. CLAUDE PRESTON."



"IN A LONELY, DESERTED FARMHOUSE KNOWN TO ONE OF THE GANG, THE DOCTOR EXAMINED HIS PATIENT, BOB KROLL..."



"DR. PRESTON DID HIS BEST, UNDOUBTEDLY... BUT JUST BEFORE DAWN..."



"BILLY DEVINE HAD A LOT OF WRONG IDEAS, BUT COLD-BLOODED MURDER WASN'T AMONG THEM. HE SLIPPED BACK INTO LOFTON, AND WAS PROMPTLY ARRESTED..."

WELL, BILLY, YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE THIS TIME! WHERE'S YOUR BUDDY, JOE KALIN?

ME IN TROUBLE? I HAVEN'T DONE A THING--HAVEN'T SEEN JOE IN WEEKS! I WANT TO CALL MY LAWYER!



"BILLY CALLED TONY ROCAS, JIM-JIM'S SHYSTER--AND PROMPTLY GOT OUT ON BOND..."

WE'LL BEAT THE RAP! NOBODY SPOTTED YOU WITH THE REST OF THE MOB... OTHERWISE I COULD NEVER HAVE SPRUNG YOU!

GET ME IN THE CLEAR, ROCAS, AND I'LL GO STRAIGHT! I'M THROUGH WITH THOSE TRIGGER-HAPPY GUYS!



"BILLY SHOULD NEVER HAVE SAID THAT TO ROCAS--BECAUSE HALF AN HOUR LATER..."

THE KID'S TURNED SOFT, JIM-JIM! THE D.A. COULD MAKE HIM TURN STATES EVIDENCE EASY!

THAT'D BE BAD FOR EVERYBODY, INCLUDING ME! I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THE REST OF THE GANG ABOUT HIM.



"BILLY WENT HOME. THAT NIGHT HE TOOK A WALK WITH HIS GIRL, RUTH GRAFF, WHO LIVED NEXT DOOR..."

I WAS A FOOL, RUTH-- BUT I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! I'M GOING TO GET A JOB, AND THEN I'M GOING TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME!

OH, BILLY!



I'LL WORK HARD TO MAKE YOU HAPPY! I'LL...

CONGRATULATIONS, BILLY! HERE'S A GREETING CARD FROM THE GANG--THE CARD THAT MADE YOU CHIEF FOR A DAY--



--THE ACE OF SPADES, BILLY--THE DEATH CARD! AND HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT--

JOE KALIN! **DON'T, JOE--**



A CAR ROARED AWAY, LEAVING A SOBBING GIRL, A SILENT LAD, AND A GRIM BIT OF PASTEBOARD ALONE IN THE STREET...



AFTER THAT, THE BLACK ACES THREW CAUTION TO THE WINDS. FOR SEVERAL TERROR-FILLED WEEKS, THE VERY SAVAGERY OF THEIR ATTACKS SEEMED TO SAVE THEM FROM CAPTURE...



THIS IS A PICTURE OF JOE KALIN, COLD-BLOODED KILLER! IF YOU SEE HIM, CALL THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY!



"AND ONE NIGHT, IN A MOVIE THEATRE..."

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! WE CAN'T STOP TO ROB THE BOX-OFFICE!

IT'S THEM! I'M CALLING THE COPS!

--AND DON'T FORGET THE \$25,000 REWARD FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THEIR CAPTURE--ALIVE OR DEAD!



"HEADQUARTERS GOT THE FLASH--AND TWO MINUTES LATE: LIEUTENANT MACKLIN, DRIVING NEARBY, HEARD THE RADIO SIGNAL AND SIGHTED HIS QUARRY..."

--SEEN BY USHER LEAVING ALHAMBRA THEATRE! APPROACH THESE MEN WITH CARE! THEY ARE ARMED AND DANGEROUS!--

THERE THEY GO! AND HERE I GO!



"A BARRAGE OF LEAD SHATTERED MACKLIN'S WINDSHIELD AND WOUNDED HIM AS HE STUCK TO THE TRAIL, KEEPING HEADQUARTERS INFORMED OF THEIR ROUTE..."

NORTH ON OAK PAST FOURTEENTH--FIFTEENTH--THEY'VE GOT A TOMMY-GUN! AND--I'M HIT HARD--HAVE TO SIGN OFF--





"BUT BY THIS TIME, WITH POLICE CARS CONVERGING, THE BLACK ACES LEFT THEIR CAR..."



"AND THAT ENDED IT! MACKLIN RECOVERED, AS DID ALL THE OTHERS EXCEPT JIM-JIM, KILLED BY A STRAY BULLET. AND THE JURY FOUND THE THREE GUILTY OF FIRST-DEGREE MURDER..."



Bud and Sis

BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



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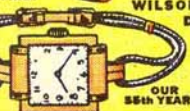
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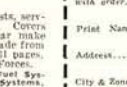
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AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE!

"R.C." AND QUICKIE REIN UP BY A STREAM WHEN QUICKIE'S HORSE IS SUDDENLY STARTLED...

HA!
RIDE 'EM
COWBOY!!

WHO-A-A-A!
YIKES!

QUICKIE...
WHAT'S THE
MATTER?
YOU HURT?

NO! BUT...
BUT I CAN'T
MOVE, HELP!
I'M IN
QUICKSAND!

PU-F-F!
I CAN'T GET OUT!
I'M SINKING
DEEPER!

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD,
QUICKIE! I'VE GOT
AN IDEA!

I'VE GOT TO
HURRY! LUCKY I
DRANK THAT RC...
I'LL NEED LOADS
OF ENERGY!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED,
"R.C." SNATCHES AN AX
FROM HIS SADDLE BAG!

"R.C." AND QUICKIE ALWAYS DRINK
BEST-TASTING ROYAL CROWN COLA!
THEY ENJOY 2 FULL GLASSES IN THE
BIG BOTTLE...AND... RC MAKES YOU
FEEL LIKE NEW!

UMP! I'LL SAVE YOU,
QUICKIE! THIS TREE...
GRAB IT WHEN IT
FALLS!

BUT, HURRY! I'M
GOING DOWN!

WACK!
WACK!

YI-P-P-E-E-E!
YOU DID IT, "R.C."!
I'M GETTING OUT!

WHEW!
IT'S GREAT
TO BE BACK
ON DRY LAND
AGAIN!

EXTRA ENERGY CAN MEAN A LOT! SO ENJOY COOL,
REFRESHING RC EVERY DAY! RC MAKES YOU
FEEL LIKE NEW! YES, AND RC IS BEST-BY-
TASTE-TEST, TOO!

YEAH, THAT WAS A
CLOSE CALL! M'HM,
BOY, THIS RC MAKES
ME FEEL LIKE
NEW!