

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



JUNE JULY
NO. 22

52
BIG
PAGES

GANG BUSTERS

HOW THE LAW
PUT THE FINGER ON
**"CRIME'S
FINGERMAN!"**



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

TOP VALUE IN AMERICA'S TOP COMICS!



THIS
FAMOUS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
ANY
COMICS MAGAZINE
IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE
OF THE
BEST
IN COMICS READING
—AND IT MEANS
YOU'RE GETTING A

BIG 52-PAGE MAGAZINE

CHOCK FULL
OF THE
KIND OF COMICS
YOU
LIKE BEST!

**DON'T
SETTLE
FOR
LESS!**



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EVER DAYDREAM ABOUT WHAT IT MIGHT BE LIKE TO STAY WITH A MURDERER, DAY IN AND DAY OUT, FOR MONTHS ON END... AND TO KNOW THAT IF HE EVER FOUND OUT YOU WERE TRYING TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE... **YOU** WOULD BE HIS NEXT VICTIM? IT SORT OF GETS ON A FELLOW'S NERVES AFTER A WHILE, AND NOBODY KNOWS IT BETTER THAN I DO BECAUSE, YOU SEE...

"I Lived With a **KILLER!**"

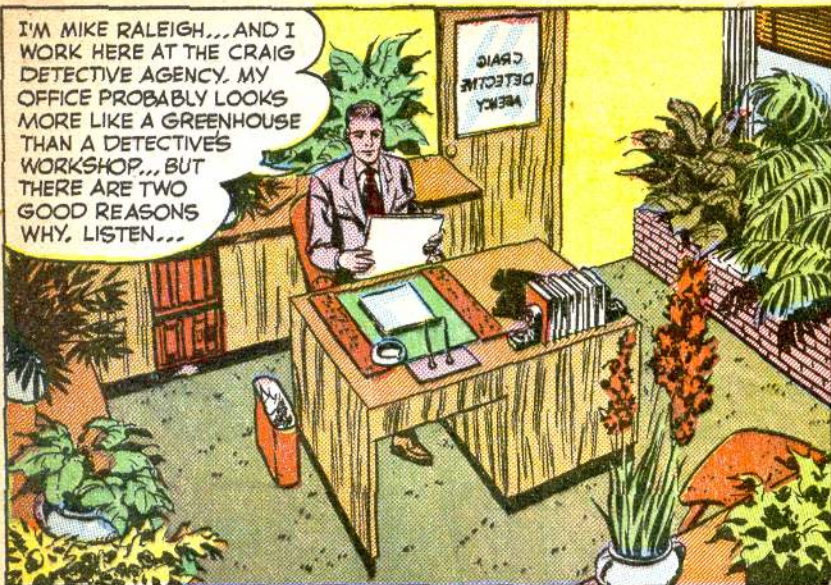
PERFECT
MORNING FOR
DUCK SHOOTING!

SURE
IS!

BUT IF YOU
KNEW I WAS
REALLY A DETECTIVE,
YOU'D SHOOT SOME-
THING ELSE INSTEAD
OF DUCKS... YOU'D
SHOOT **ME!**



I'M MIKE RALEIGH...AND I WORK HERE AT THE CRAIG DETECTIVE AGENCY. MY OFFICE PROBABLY LOOKS MORE LIKE A GREENHOUSE THAN A DETECTIVES WORKSHOP... BUT THERE ARE TWO GOOD REASONS WHY. LISTEN...



I'M AN AMATEUR HORTICULTURIST--A GUY WHO LIKES PLANTS AND FLOWERS! AND BECAUSE OF THAT, BOSS-MAN TED CRAIG SAW TO IT THAT I'D MIX BUSINESS WITH MY HOBBY...



"THIS MURDER CASE DATES BACK TO MARCH 20, 1950, WHEN A CENSUS TAKER NAMED PHILIP HAGGERTY KNOCKED ON OLD MATT BERTRAND'S DOOR. HE WAS A RECLUSE, LIVING IN THE SMALL TOWN OF CANEVILLE. THE DOOR SUDDENLY CREAKED OPEN, AND..."

GREAT GUNS! THERE'S A MAN LYING IN THERE ON THE FLOOR!



"IT WAS OLD BERTRAND, DEADDER THAN A MACKEREL. THERE WAS NO PHONE, SO THE CENSUS TAKER HOT-FOOTED IT INTO TOWN AND RETURNED WITH THE POLICE..."



THIS MAN'S BEEN **MURDERED!** BLUDGEONED WITH A SMALL BLUNT INSTRUMENT... PERHAPS A HAMMER!

"THE QUAIT LITTLE TOWN WASN'T EQUIPPED TO HANDLE A HOT ONE LIKE THAT-- SO THEY CALLED ON MY AGENCY. I WAS UP-STATE AT THE TIME ON ANOTHER CASE, SO BOSS-MAN CRAIG HIM-SELF VISITED CANEVILLE..."

I'M CRAIG. YOU'RE EXPECTING ME.

OH, YES. COME ON IN, MR. CRAIG!



MR. CRAIG--THE PUBLIC IS **DEMANDING** THE ARREST OF POOR OLD BERTRAND'S KILLER!

I KNOW, MR. MAYOR, AND WE HOPE TO DELIVER HIM!

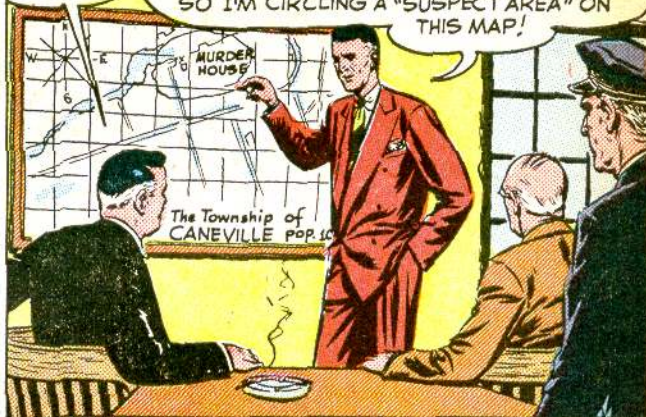


THIS IS ALL WE KNOW! WE HAVE DEDUCED THAT THE MOTIVE WAS ROBBERY, BECAUSE A FEW PEOPLE KNEW OLD MATT HOARDED CASH IN HIS HOUSE! WE KNOW, TOO, THAT HE WAS SLAIN WITH A HAMMER! THE KILLER DIDN'T FIND THE CASH --AND WE HAVEN'T FOUND THE MURDER WEAPON... AND THAT'S HOW WE STAND!



WHAT DO YOU INTEND DOING?

FIRST, QUESTION ALL THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE NEAR THE SCENE OF THE CRIME! I FIGURE THE NEIGHBORS WOULD KNOW MORE THAN ANYBODY ELSE ABOUT THE HOARDED CASH... SO I'M CIRCLING A "SUSPECT AREA" ON THIS MAP!



NEXT, I TAKE A HAMMER -- JUST AN ORDINARY HAMMER, AND SMEAR IT WITH RED PAINT... BUT THE SUSPECT WON'T *KNOW* IT'S ONLY PAINT! NO! NEW -- BUT IT MIGHT GET PSYCHOLOGICAL RESULTS!



"DURING THE NEXT FEW DAYS, CRAIG CONFRONTED EVERY RESIDENT IN THAT AREA, FLASHING THE HAMMER ON THEM..."

AND NOW, MR. FERGUSON, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THIS?

WHY, IT'S A HAMMER! I HAVE ONE OR TWO OUT IN THE GARAGE -- BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT PARTICULAR ONE!



*REMEMBER -- CRAIG *KNEW* THE KILLER WOULDN'T IDENTIFY THE HAMMER AS THE MURDER WEAPON, BUT, LIKE HE SAID, HE WAS LOOKING FOR A PSYCHOLOGICAL REACTION... WHICH HE FINALLY FOUND IN GEORGE BAILEY A FLORIST...*

COME ON, MR. BAILEY! YOU'VE STARED AT THIS LONG ENOUGH! DOES IT BELONG TO YOU?

NO, -- I -- UH -- NEVER SAW IT!

"CRAIG QUIZZED THE REST OF THE NEIGHBORS, THEN RETURNED TO OUR CITY OFFICE. BY THAT TIME, I WAS BACK WITH MY OWN CASE CLEANED UP..."

BAILEY LOOKS SHREWD -- AND HE DENIED HAVING SEEN THE HAMMER! BUT HE WAS THE *ONLY* SUSPECT TO SHOW SIGNS OF NERVOUSNESS! BAILEY *COULD* BE THE KILLER!

OKAY -- SO WHAT? THE GUY CERTAINLY WON'T VOLUNTEER A CONFESSION! AND WE HAVEN'T A SHRED OF EVIDENCE!



THERE'S ANOTHER WAY TO TRY TO UNNERVE HIM... AN OLD SHERLOCK HOLMES STUNT, THE HOWLING DOG AT NIGHT!

THAT IS, IF HE'S FAMILIAR WITH THAT OLD SUPERSTITION-- A HOWLING DOG MEANS DEATH! IT COULD BREAK HIM DOWN-- IF HE'S GUILTY!



"FROM A DOG-TRAINER, WE RENTED A POOCH THAT WOULD HOWL AT COMMAND..."

WE'RE NEAR ENOUGH TO HIS HOUSE SO BAILEY CAN HEAR! OKAY, BUSTER, LET 'ER RIP!

WE'LL DO THIS FOR A FEW NIGHTS AND SEE HOW IT AFFECTS BAILEY'S NERVES!



"THREE NIGHTS LATER, WE TRAILED BAILEY TO A DOCTOR'S OFFICE. AFTER HE LEFT, WE ASKED SOME QUESTIONS..."

NO, THERE'S NOTHING SERIOUSLY WRONG WITH HIM. HE'S RESTLESS, HASN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL! I RECOMMENDED A CHANGE OF SCENERY!

THANKS, DOC! YOU'VE BEEN OF HELP!



GLAD WE TAILED HIM. HE'S TAKING THE DOC'S ADVICE AND IS GOING TO GET LOST SOMEWHERE!

YOU'RE RIGHT. THIS IS GOING TO DEVELOP INTO A NEW PROBLEM!



"THAT APRIL 3rd, GEORGE BAILEY BOARDED AN EASTBOUND TRAIN... AND WE SUSPECTED MORE THAN EVER THAT HE WAS A KILLER FLEEING FROM A CRIME... AND FROM A BAYING HOUND THAT WOULDN'T LET HIM FORGET IT..."



"BUT BAILEY WASN'T ALONE. CRAIG AND I WERE RIGHT BEHIND HIM... ON THE TRAIN AND WHEN HE TOOK A FLAT IN A LARGE CITY, THEN..."

HE'S GOING OUT AGAIN! I'LL GET DOWNSTAIRS AND SHADOW HIM!

GOOD! I'LL KEEP HIM IN VIEW TILL YOU CATCH UP WITH HIM-- AND DON'T LOSE HIM!



"BAILEY WAS A MAN OF HABIT. HE WALKED THE SAME STREETS EVERY DAY, READ THE SAME PAPERS AND ATE AT THE SAME RESTAURANT. I DID LIKEWISE..."

HE'S ENTERING THE "LANE'S END" FOR LUNCH AGAIN! THAT'LL GIVE ME TIME TO REPORT BACK TO CRAIG!



"BY THIS TIME -- LATE IN APRIL -- THE PRESS WAS CLAMORING FOR AN ARREST. THE PRESSURE WAS ON US..."

I'VE ASKED FOR MORE TIME -- BUT THEY'RE IMPATIENT! I TOLD THEM IT WAS BETTER TO GET A KILLER LATE -- THAN NOT AT ALL! MIKE -- I MUST HAVE HIS CONFESSION OR EVIDENCE TO PIN THE RAP ON HIM!

YOU KNOW WE CAN'T RUSH THIS THING, BOSS! ONE FALSE MOVE -- AND WE'RE LICKED!



WAIT A MINUTE! SUPPOSE -- WE PLANTED SOMEONE TO LIVE WITH BAILEY? HE MAY BE YEARNING FOR COMPANIONSHIP! HE'S IN A STRANGE TOWN... NO FRIENDS... NO ONE TO TALK TO... SEE WHAT I MEAN?

YEAH -- SURE! BUT HOW...? WHO...?



WHY, ME, BOSS! I'M A NATURAL! THE GUY'S A FLORIST -- AND I'M AN AMATEUR HORTICULTURIST! WE HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON... AND HE WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME! SUPPOSE I TRY!

IT'S JUST LIABLE TO WORK! BUT WE SHOULDN'T FORCE THE ISSUE! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE HIM COME TO US!



"IT WAS EASY. I READ MY BOOKS ABOUT FLOWERS EACH DAY AT LANE'S END AND MADE IT MY BUSINESS TO SIT NEAR BAILEY..."

EXCUSE ME! MY NAME IS BAILEY! I NOTICE YOU'RE INTERESTED IN PLANT LIFE! YOU SEE -- I'M A FLORIST BY TRADE, AND...

REALLY! SIT DOWN, MR. BAILEY! MY NAME'S RALEIGH!

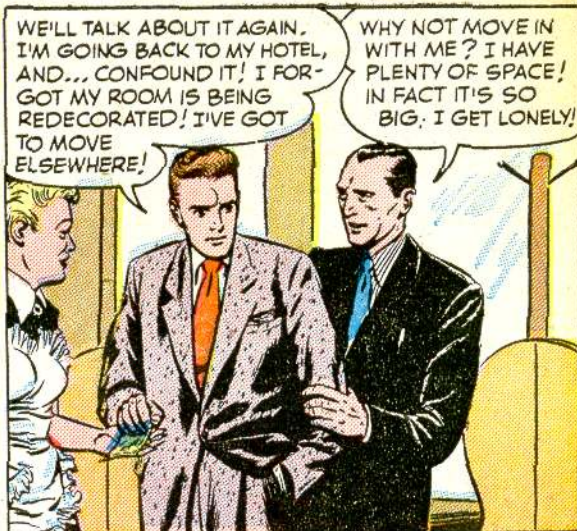
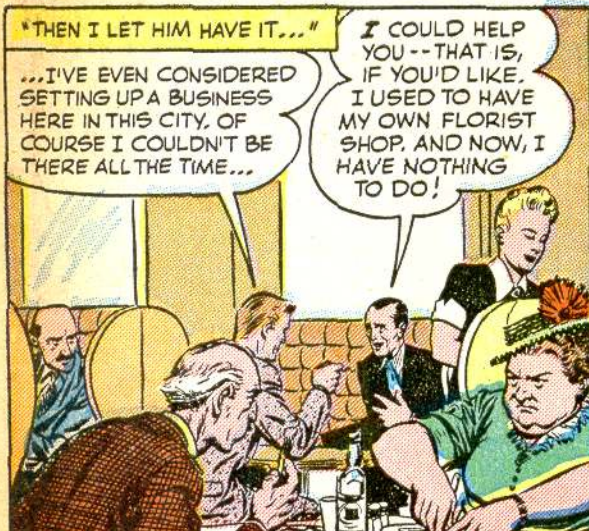


"BOY, DID HE TAKE THE BAIT! WE TALKED FOR HOURS, ALL THE WHILE I WAS WINDING UP MY SUNDAY PUNCH..."

...SO YOU SEE, I WAS LEFT SOME INHERITANCE MONEY -- QUITE A SUM -- AND I HAVE LITTLE OR NOTHING TO DO BUT EXPERIMENT WITH FLOWERS! I'VE EVEN CONSIDERED...

YES -- GO ON!

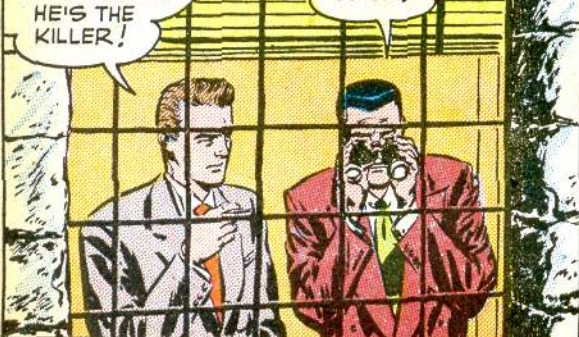




"THAT SAME WEEK, I AWAKENED HIM SEVERAL TIMES TO TELL HIM HE'D CRIED ABOUT A **HAMMER** IN HIS SLEEP, HE WAS GROWING NERVOUS--TIRED--WORRIED..."

BUT STILL NO CONFESSION! YET I **KNOW** HE'S THE KILLER!

SO DO I... BUT HE WON'T CRACK YET! HEY--HE'S RETURNING, MIKE! YOU'D BETTER GET BACK!



JUST A MINUTE--I'VE ARRANGED WITH AN UPTOWN THEATER MANAGER TO PLAY A MURDER MYSTERY THAT SHOWS THE VICTIM SLAIN BY A HAMMER! TAKE BAILEY TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT AND WATCH HIS REACTIONS!

OKAY!



"THAT THURSDAY NIGHT, I CASUALLY SUGGESTED A MOVIE, BAILEY WAS EAGER--BUT AS THE STORY BEGAN TO UNFOLD, HE SQUIRMED IN HIS SEAT..."

WELL, WHATTA YA KNOW--A MURDER MYSTERY! I LIKE 'EM! DON'T YOU?

YEAH... YEAH...



"THEN CAME THE CLIMAX OF THE PICTURE--THE ACTUAL MURDER SCENE..."



"GEORGE BAILEY ALMOST LEAPED FROM HIS SEAT, GASPED FOR AIR. HE UNBUTTONED HIS COLLAR AND LOOSENEED HIS TIE..."



"SUDDENLY, HE ROSE, MURMURED AN APOLOGY--AND FLED UP THE AISLE..."

CAN'T STAY, MIKE... GOT A BAD HEADACHE... SEE YOU LATER...

OH, TOO BAD, GEORGE! YOU'RE MISSING THE BEST PART!



"WHEN I CAME OUT MOMENTS LATER, CRAIG WAS WAITING FOR ME IN FRONT OF THE THEATER..."

I WAS STANDING IN THE SHADOWS, WATCHING HIM, HE WAS SCARED STIFF -- LOOKED LIKE A MAN WHO HAD SEEN A GHOST! HE MUST BE OUR MAN, MIKE -- AND THE HEAT'S ON FOR THAT CONFESSION!

BUT -- A MAN JUST DOESN'T TELL ANOTHER MAN HE'S A KILLER!

VIRGINIA
THEATER

VIRGINIA

YOU'RE RIGHT... HE DOESN'T... UNLESS THE OTHER GUY IS A KILLER, TOO!

YOU GOT IT, CRAIG! A WONDERFUL IDEA! LET'S GO TO WORK!

"TIME WAS GETTING SHORT. WE HAD TO DO IT THIS TIME -- AND WE DREAMED UP A CORKER OF A PLAN -- AND ONE NIGHT..."

LET'S GO FOR A WALK, GEORGE! I CAN USE THE AIR!

ME, TOO! AND I WANT TO HEAR MORE ABOUT YOUR CROSS-POLLINATION THEORY!

"IT WAS LATE. THE SHADOWY STREETS WERE EMPTY -- EXCEPT FOR ONE FIGURE WHICH APPROACHED US..."

CAN YOU HELP ME OUT WITH A LITTLE DOUGH, MISTER?

SURE, BUD -- HERE'S A DIME!

A DIME! WHAT GOOD'S A DIME! YOU'RE CHEAP -- THAT'S WHAT! CHEAP!

CALL ME CHEAP, WILL YOU? AND THROW A DIME BACK AT ME, EH?

MISSED HIM BY INCHES -- BUT BAILEY DIDN'T SEE IT...



GANG BUSTERS



"THE STRANGER DROPPED, BUT I DIDN'T LET UP... I STRUCK HIM UNTIL BAILEY, TERRIFIED, INTERVENED!"

MIKE! MIKE! DON'T HIT HIM ANY MORE! YOU'LL KILL HIM!

EH? WHAT?

I... I LOST MY HEAD! I MUST'VE GONE CRAZY! HE-- HE'S DEAD!

LET'S GO! LET'S GO! THE POLICE MIGHT COME! HURRY MIKE!

"BACK IN OUR APARTMENT, I PACED THE FLOOR FEIGNING NERVOUSNESS..."

I KILLED HIM... I KILLED A MAN!

THE THING'S DONE NOW! THEY'LL NEVER GET YOU! THEY WON'T EVEN CONNECT YOU WITH THE CRIME! THERE WERE NO WITNESSES-- EXCEPT ME, AND YOU KNOW I WON'T BLAB!

"NEXT MORNING, IN CRAIG'S OFFICE..."

BAILEY'S GOING BACK TO THE APARTMENT NOW! DID YOU ARRANGE FOR THE STEAMSHIP TICKET, MIKE?

EVERYTHING'S SET! I'LL GET UP OVER THERE WHILE YOU ARRANGE THINGS! SEE YOU LATER!

"BAILEY WAS AS MAD AS A HORNET-- AND IN HIS HAND WAS MY STEAMSHIP TICKET..."

SO! YOU WERE GOING TO RUN OUT ON ME-- TO EUROPE AND LEAVE ME HERE!

GEORGE! WELL--I MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT. I **WAS** PLANNING TO LEAVE!

I WAS AFRAID THAT SOMEDAY YOU MIGHT TELL! AFTER ALL--YOU KNOW I MURDERED A MAN! YOU MIGHT TELL THE COPS!

I'D TELL THE COPS? WHY, I'D BE THE **LAST** PERSON ON EARTH TO SQUEAL! LISTEN, MIKE-- I'VE SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO SAY!



NOW! PRIZE

PLASTIC

PICTURE

RINGS

Pocahontas—
Indian Maiden



INDIANS

Buffalo Bill—
Western Hero



COWBOYS

16 Different
Pictures!

6 Bright
Colors!

Republic XF91
"Thunderceptor"



Gene Tunney—
Ex-Heavyweight
Champ

SPORT STARS



"Sitting Bull"—
Indian Chief

Douglas DC-6



AIRPLANES

Wear 'em!
Collect 'em!
Swap 'em!

Pan-American
Double Deck
Clipper



Wanda Hendra
—Universal-
International Star

MOVIE STARS

ONE RING IN EVERY BOX
OF Kellogg's RAISIN BRAN

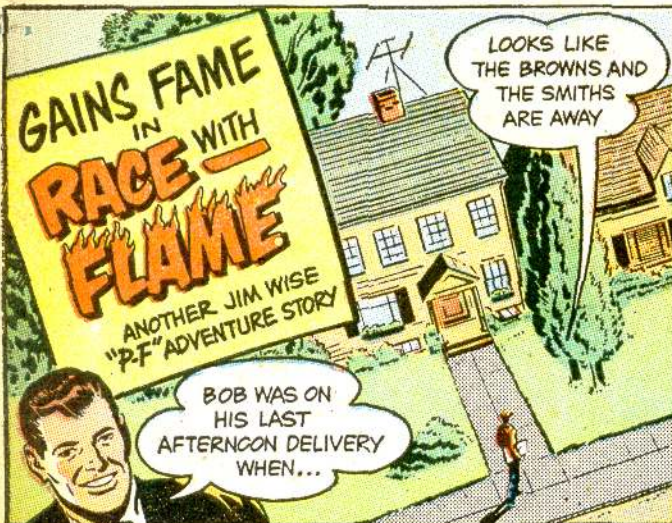
No Waiting—No Box Tops!

WHAT YOU GET! Open a box of Kellogg's Raisin Bran and get your prize! A bright-colored genuine plastic ring with a picture on top! Pictures of airplanes, cowboys, Indians, sport stars, movie stars! These prize picture rings fit any finger! Most important, you get this double-treat: plump honeycomb raisins, with Kellogg's nourishing golden-crisp flakes!

Surprise—entirely new series
of prizes coming soon!

Kellogg's
**RAISIN
BRAN**
CEREAL WITH FRUIT

GAINS FAME IN RACE WITH FLAME
ANOTHER JIM WISE
"P-F" ADVENTURE STORY



LOOKS LIKE THE BROWNS AND THE SMITHS ARE AWAY

BOB WAS ON HIS LAST AFTERNOON DELIVERY WHEN...

I'M GLAD MR. WISE TOLD ME ABOUT "P-Fs" THEY SURE HELP MAKE THIS LONG HIKE EASIER EVERY DAY



JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.
2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION



* TRADE MARK

"P-F" * MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

JEEPERS! I MUST TURN IN THE ALARM!



JAMMED!

BETTER HEAD FOR THE FIRE HOUSE!



IT'S THE BROWN'S HOUSE! 26 BROOK STREET!

LET'S GO!



SONNY, YOU'RE A HERO! YOU WEREN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!

YOU SAVED OUR HOME!

GEE, MY "P-Fs" SURE HELPED ME TO GET THERE IN TIME!

THAT'S RIGHT! ... "P-Fs" HELP YOU MAINTAIN YOUR SPEED LONGER!



GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



The COP WHO COULDN'T WALK

HEROIC ACTION IN THE FACE OF DANGER IS NOTHING NEW TO POLICE OFFICERS. BUT COURAGE OF THE KIND DEMONSTRATED BY PATROLMAN JOHNNY HINTON (SHIELD NO. 6088) OF THE CLOVER CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT IS RARE. DESPITE THE FACT THAT HE COULDN'T WALK, PATROLMAN HINTON RISKED DEATH IN A WHEEL CHAIR AND FINALLY LED THE CAPTURE OF THE VICIOUS GANGSTERS WHO HAD CRIPPLED HIM--NEARLY TWO YEARS LATER! HERE IS AN INSPIRING CHRONICLE YOU WILL NEVER FORGET!

SOUND
HORN
FLINT
ARMORED
TRUCK
CO.

THAT BOTTOM
WALL WILL TAKE
CARE OF YOU,
COPPER!

IVE
D HORN
FULLY



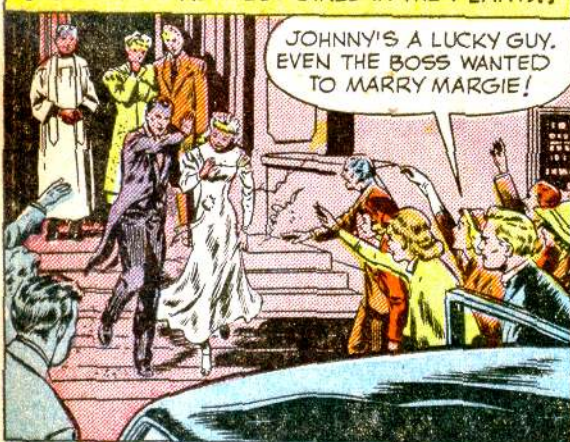
UNTIL HE WAS 23 YEARS OLD, JOHNNY HINTON'S LIFE WAS ONE CONTINUOUS SUCCESS STORY. HE WAS THE LEADING RUN-SCORER IN THE SEMI-PRO OLD MAPLE LEAGUE...



IN WORLD WAR II...



BACK IN CLOVER CITY, HE RETURNED TO HIS OLD JOB FOR GENERAL PARTS, INC., AND MARRIED ONE OF THE PRETTIEST GIRLS IN THE PLANT...

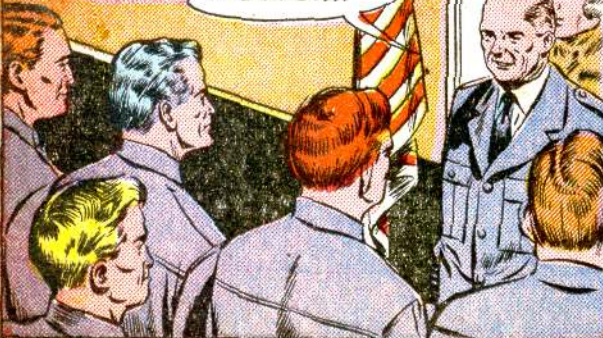


IN MAY, 1947, JOHNNY HINTON TRIED OUT FOR THE POLICE FORCE AND PLACED FIRST IN THE DEPARTMENT'S STRENUOUS MENTAL AND PHYSICAL TESTS...



ONE MONTH LATER, HE WAS APPOINTED TO FILL A VACANCY IN THE 22ND PRECINCT...

BEING A GOOD COP IS MORE THAN JUST WEARING A BADGE AND CARRYING A GUN. THEREFORE, A SERGEANT WILL BREAK EACH MAN IN. PATROLMAN HINTON, REPORT TO SGT. WERTZ, 22ND PRECINCT...



AT THE CORNER OF WASHBURNE
AND MURDOCK SQUARE...

HERE SHE IS, JOHNNIE...
LONELY, EMPTY AT NIGHT,
BUSIER THAN A BUZZ SAW
BY DAY... TOO BUSY TO
CAUSE YOU ANY REAL
TROUBLE. AT NIGHT YOU'VE
GOT EVERYTHING FROM
SHANGHAIED SAILORS TO
WATERFRONT THIEVES. YOU
SHOULD GET TO KNOW THE
REGULARS HERE. THEY
CAN PUT YOU WISE...

GOOD IDEA,
SERGEANT... AND
THANKS FOR
STARTING ME
OFF...

ROOKIE COP HINTON TOOK SGT. WERTZ'
ADVICE, TALKED WITH EACH "REGULAR" HE
SAW. EACH TOLD HIM SOMETHING MORE
ABOUT HIS BEAT. WITHIN A FEW MINUTES
HE HAD MET...

MIKE RUSSO

SOMETIMES A GUY LIFTS
A HOT FUR PIECE OUTA
DA CRATE...AND WANTS
TO LEAVE IT HERE!

JERRY O'CONNELL

IT'S RESPECTABLE
TRADE I RUN FOR
THE MOST PART...
BUT SOMETIMES
THEY DO A LITTLE
PLANNING HERE!

JOAN BARR

...WHAT I
HEAR ABOUT
OCCASIONALLY
ARE STOLEN
TRUCKS...

AT THE CORNER
OF RAND ST.
AND MURDOCK
SQUARE...

STANDARD

I CAN'T SEE, BUT THAT
MAKES MY EARS SHARPER...
ONCE, TWO FELLOWS SAID
SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS
TO ONE ANOTHER AS THEY
BOUGHT PAPERS. WHEN THE
MAN ON THE BEAT CAME
ALONG, I TOLD HIM, IT
TURNED OUT THEY WERE
SMUGGLERS!

J.K. STEVENS
CO.
STEVEDORES
OFFICE
UPSTAIRS

PUT
AWAY THE
DICE, BOYS.
HERE'S THE
LAW!

FURTHER DOWN
THE SQUARE...

I SEE THE
LITTLE WOMAN
SCORCHED MY
PIE AGAIN!

THE
EAGLE WILL
SCREAM IN
ANOTHER
HOUR AND
YOU CAN BUY
YOURSELF
TWO PIES!

THESE
GUYS SURE
WORK
HARD. I'D
HATE TO
BE
LUGGING
THOSE
CRATES
AROUND!

BEFORE ROOKIE HINTON HAD WALKED ANOTHER 15 FEET ON HIS BEAT, THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN...

HALT!
HALT!

THERE GOES
OUR PAY, BOYS!



THUS, ON JULY 9, 1948, ONLY THREE HOURS AND TWENTY-SEVEN MINUTES AFTER HE HAD JOINED THE POLICE FORCE, PATROLMAN HINTON WAS SHOT DOWN!

THAT NIGHT'S EVENING STANDARD CARRIED THE STORY!

MEANWHILE, AT BOVARD MEMORIAL HOSPITAL, SURGEONS STRUGGLED TO SAVE PATROLMAN HINTON'S LIFE...

A NEW COP! WE TIMED THE OLD ONE... HE WOULD HAVE BEEN TWO BLOCKS AWAY... WE FORGOT TO CHECK RE-PLACEMENTS.

SO WHAT? WE GOT THE DOUGH, DIDN'T WE?

PAYROLL GANG STRIKES AGAIN!
Rookie Cop Shot Down First Day on Beat.

In a mid-morning hold-up, the notorious "Payroll Gang" stole \$43,000 from the J.K. Stevens Co., shooting down a rookie cop in its getaway. The patrolman, John Hinton, was shot while trying to pull his gun. He is now near death, a bullet having hit his spinal column...

THAT SLUG PROBABLY SEVERED IMPORTANT NERVES... PREPARE FOR ANOTHER BLOOD TRANSFUSION, NURSE... TYPE A...

ANOTHER PROBE, NURSE!



THE DOCTORS SAVED JOHNNY HINTON'S LIFE, BUT THE UGLY SLUG THAT HE CAUGHT IN HIS SPINE DID PERMANENT DAMAGE...

THE DOCTOR THEN BROKE THE NEWS TO JOHNNY AND LET MARGE SEE HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME...

...UNFORTUNATELY, THIS BULLET DESTROYED THE IMPORTANT SPINAL NERVE CONTROLLING THE LOWER LIMBS. JOHNNY WILL NEVER WALK AGAIN, MRS. HINTON!

(SOB)
OH, DOCTOR... THAT'S WHAT I FEARED!

JOHNNY... I'M SO HAPPY YOU'RE ALIVE. NOTHING ELSE MATTERS!

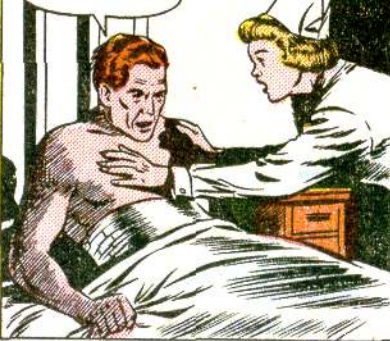
I'M HAPPY TO BE ALIVE... AND HAPPIER STILL TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT!



BUT THAT NIGHT, IN THE DARKENED HOSPITAL... ALONE, FACING LIFELONG HELP-LESSNESS, JOHNNY HINTON, EX-ATHLETE, EX-SOLDIER, EX-COP-- WAS TORMENTED BY HIS SHAME AT BEING CUT DOWN HIS FIRST DAY IN UNIFORM AND THE FACT THAT THE GUNMEN WERE STILL AT LARGE!

IF THAT GANG COULD DO THIS TO ME, THEY'LL HURT AND KILL OTHERS... BY GOLLY, I'LL GET 'EM YET!

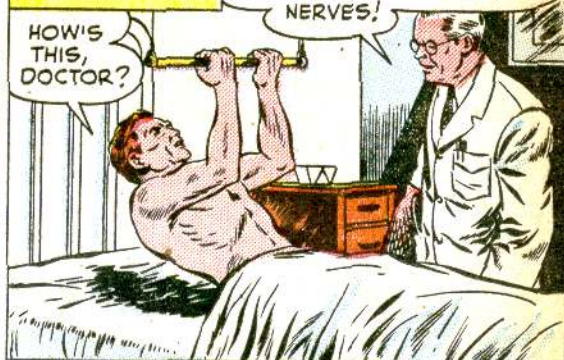
QUIET, JOHNNY. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO REST!



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, JOHNNY BEGAN TO LEARN HOW TO LIVE WITHOUT LEGS...

VERY GOOD, JOHNNY. THE BIG THING IS TO DEVELOP YOUR GOOD MUSCLES. THIS HELPS CHECK FURTHER DETERIORATION OF BODY TISSUE AND NERVES!

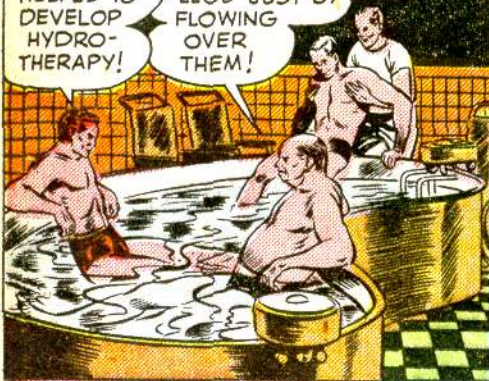
HOW'S THIS, DOCTOR?



DAILY HYDROTHERAPY SESSIONS MASSAGED HIS PARALYZED LEGS...

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HELPED TO DEVELOP HYDROTHERAPY!

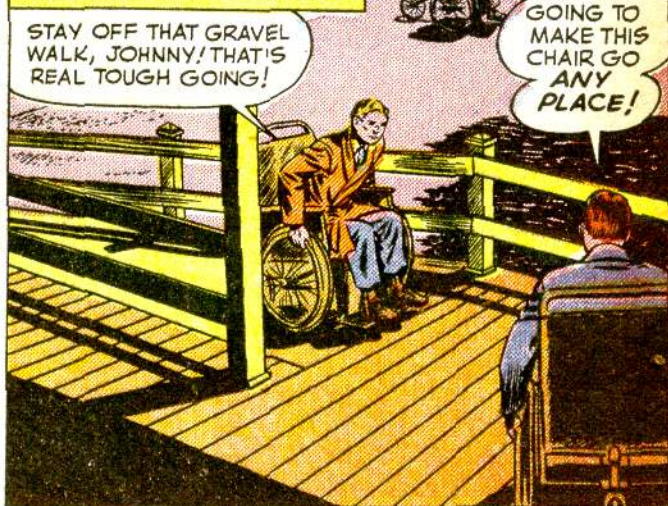
FUNNY, HOW THIS WARM WATER MASSES YOUR LEGS JUST BY FLOWING OVER THEM!



LEARNING HOW TO OPERATE A WHEEL CHAIR TOOK TIME...

STAY OFF THAT GRAVEL WALK, JOHNNY! THAT'S REAL TOUGH GOING!

THAT'S FOR ME! I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS CHAIR GO ANY PLACE!

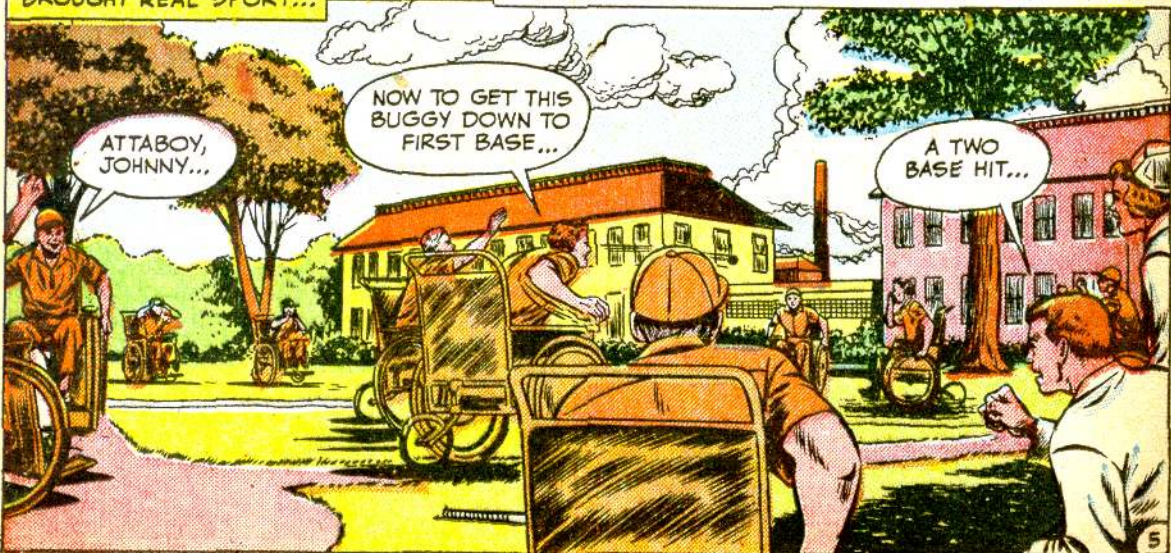


EVENTUALLY, MASTERY OF THE CHAIR BROUGHT REAL SPORT...

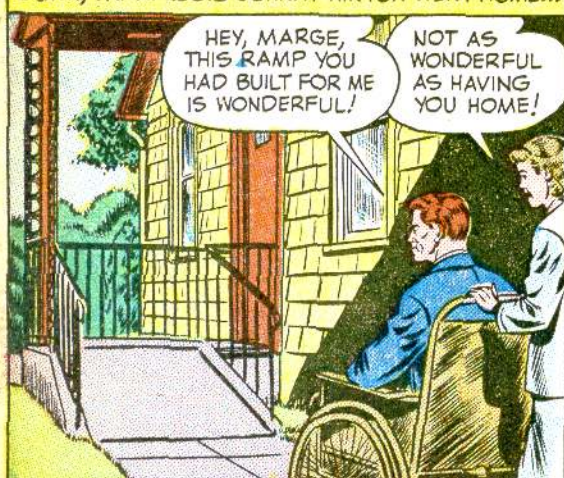
ATTABOY, JOHNNY...

NOW TO GET THIS BUGGY DOWN TO FIRST BASE...

A TWO BASE HIT...



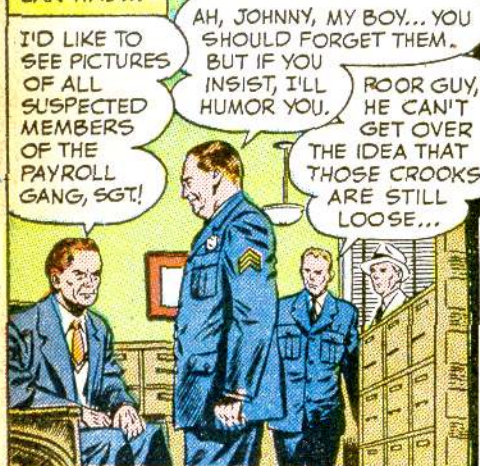
AT LAST, NEARLY SIX MONTHS AFTER BEING SHOT DOWN, PARAPLEGIC JOHNNY HINTON WENT HOME...



CONTRIBUTIONS FROM POLICE OFFICIALS AND CLOVER CITY CITIZENS BOUGHT JOHNNY A NEW CAR EQUIPPED WITH PARAPLEGIC CONTROLS...



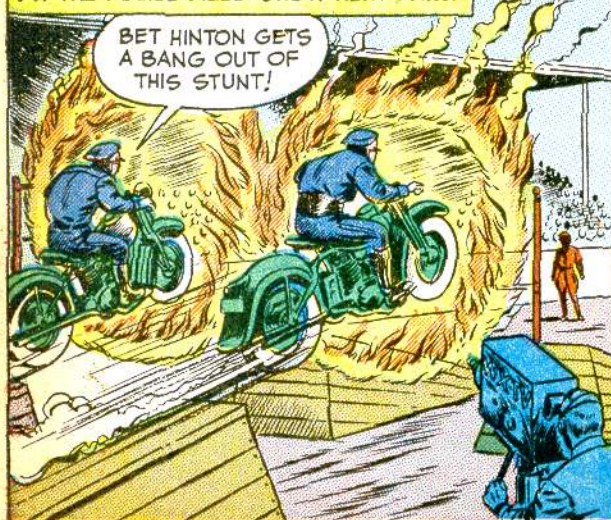
THE FIRST STOP JOHNNY MADE IN HIS NEW CAR WAS...



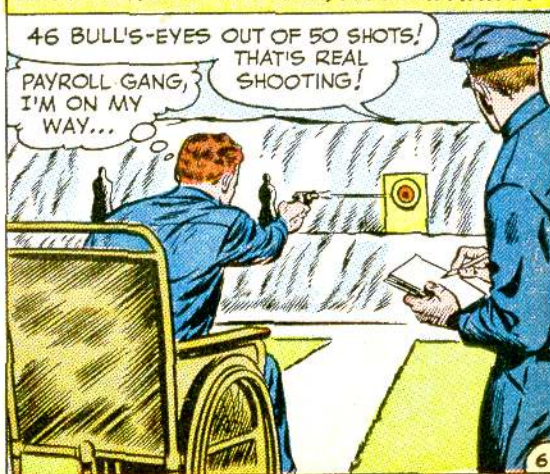
JOHNNY FOUND NO CLUES IN THE ROGUES' GALLERY. BUT HE CONTINUED TO PRESS HIS SEARCH. HE WAS AT HOME COMPILING A COMPLETE LIST OF EVERY PAYROLL ROBBERY IN THE LAST FIVE YEARS, WHEN SUDDENLY...



AT THE POLICE FIELD SHOW NEXT DAY...



PROBABLY HE WOULD HAVE--IF HE HAD SEEN IT! BUT THE AMAZING JOHNNY HINTON WAS IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FIELD, PARTICIPATING!



MEANWHILE, TO MAKE A LIVING, JOHNNY BEGAN TO SELL GROUP LIFE INSURANCE TO FACTORY WORKERS...

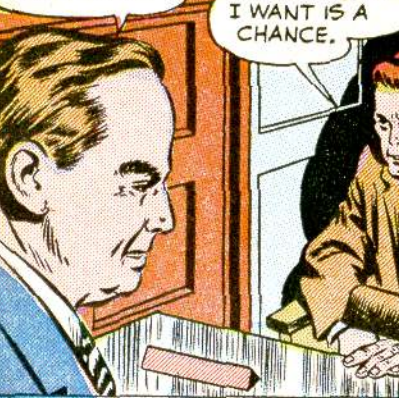


BUT, AT NIGHT, HE AND MARGE CHARTED THE PAYROLL GANG'S WAKE...



AT THE OFFICES OF THE ARMORED CAR COMPANY...

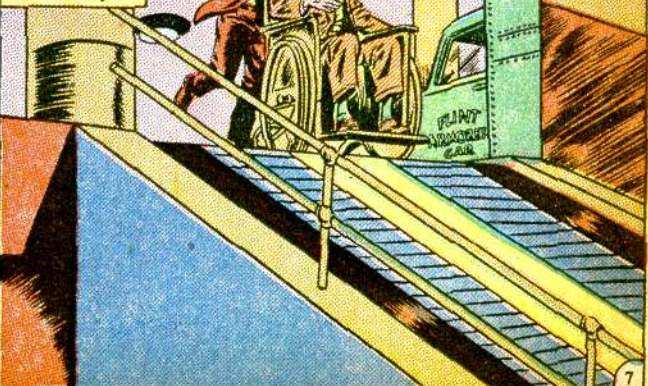
HINTON, WE'RE BEING RUINED BY THESE HOLDUPS WHICH FOLLOW OUR TRUCKS... GO AHEAD, SEARCH THE PLACE!



ON THE SECOND FLOOR...



BUT JOHNNY HAD NOT SEEN THOSE STRANGE LEGS ABOVE HIS HEAD. AS HE STARTED FOR HELP, THEY WENT INTO ACTION!





THAT NIGHT, A PHONE CALL CAME IN FROM JOAN BARR, THE RED-HAired WAITRESS ON JOHNNY'S BEAT THE DAY HE WAS SHOT...



DISGUISED, HINTON TOOK UP HIS VIGIL OUTSIDE THE 808 CLUB. FOR TWO WEEKS, HE SAW NOTHING. THEN, ONE NIGHT...



JOAN BARR HAD HARDLY DUCKED BACK INTO THE 808 CLUB WHEN TWO BURLY FIGURES CAME OUT AND UP THE STREET WHILE A THIRD WAITED AT A CAR IN FRONT OF THE CLUB...



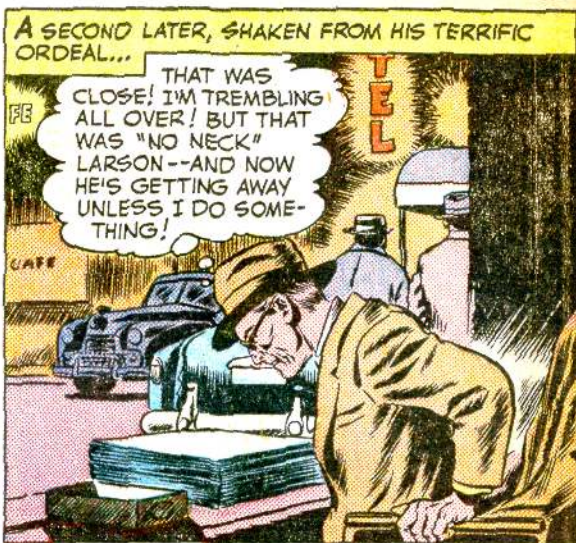


THIS GUY'S STANDING!
IT CAN'T BE HINTON!

SOME-
BODY'S
KIDDING
US!

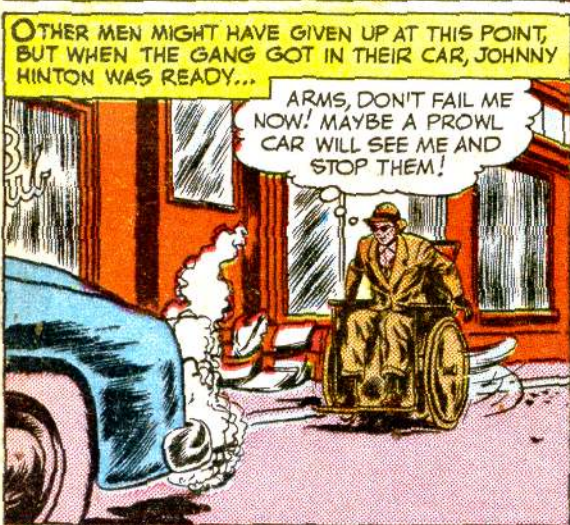
HOPE THIS
WINDOW DOESN'T
BREAK!...THAT'S
"NO NECK"
LARSON!

BY MAKING A SUPREME EFFORT OF WILL
POWER, JOHNNY HINTON SAVED HIMSELF
FROM CERTAIN DEATH. HE STOOD!



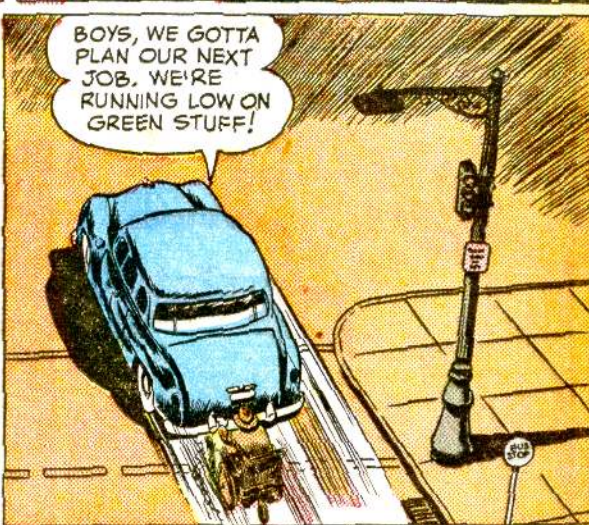
A SECOND LATER, SHAKEN FROM HIS TERRIFIC
ORDEAL...

THAT WAS
CLOSE! I'M TREMBLING
ALL OVER! BUT THAT
WAS "NO NECK"
LARSON--AND NOW
HE'S GETTING AWAY
UNLESS I DO SOME-
THING!



OTHER MEN MIGHT HAVE GIVEN UP AT THIS POINT,
BUT WHEN THE GANG GOT IN THEIR CAR, JOHNNY
HINTON WAS READY...

ARMS, DON'T FAIL ME
NOW! MAYBE A PROWL
CAR WILL SEE ME AND
STOP THEM!

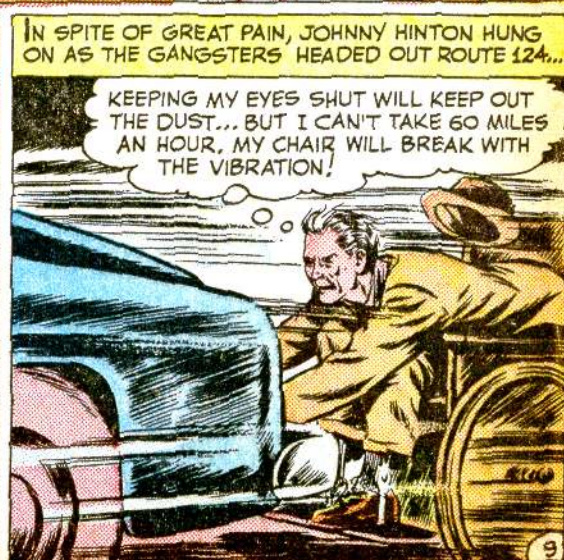


BOYS, WE GOTTA
PLAN OUR NEXT
JOB. WE'RE
RUNNING LOW ON
GREEN STUFF!



PRESENTLY...

THE OLIVER STREET
BRIDGE! I WAS
RIGHT ABOUT THE
GETAWAY ROUTE...

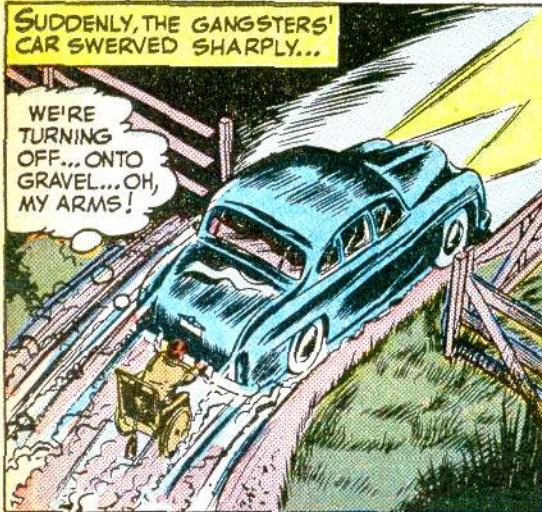


IN SPITE OF GREAT PAIN, JOHNNY HINTON HUNG
ON AS THE GANGSTERS' HEADED OUT ROUTE 124...

KEEPING MY EYES SHUT WILL KEEP OUT
THE DUST... BUT I CAN'T TAKE 60 MILES
AN HOUR. MY CHAIR WILL BREAK WITH
THE VIBRATION!

SUDDENLY, THE GANGSTERS' CAR SWERVED SHARPLY...

WE'RE TURNING OFF... ONTO GRAVEL... OH, MY ARMS!



FORTUNATELY, THE CAR WENT LESS THAN A HUNDRED YARDS. AS IT BEGAN TO SLOW UP, JOHNNY LET GO, COASTED TO A STOP...

THAT'S THEIR HANGOUT. NOW TO GET HELP...



QUICKLY WHEELING HIMSELF TO THE HIGHWAY, JOHNNY STOPPED THE FIRST CAR...

RUSH ME TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN CLOVER CITY!

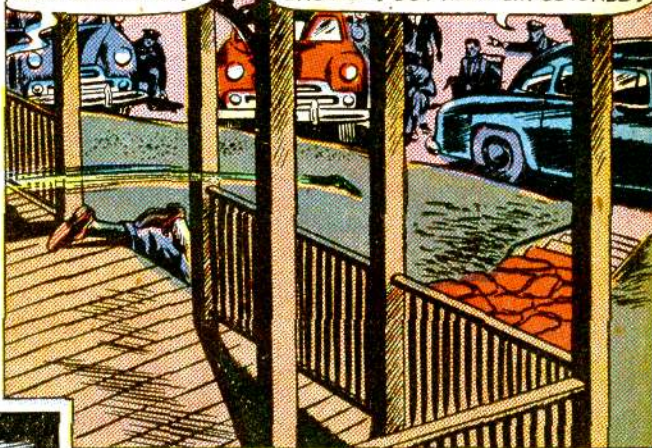
WHAT'S GOING ON?



WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES, JOHNNY HAD RETURNED WITH POLICE AND SURROUNDED THE HOUSE. BUT THE PAYROLL GANG TRIED TO SHOOT THEIR WAY OUT!

THEY GOT "NO NECK"! I'M GIVING UP!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN. THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH! BUT KEEP 'EM COVERED!



IMAGINE BEING CAUGHT BY A GUY IN A WHEELCHAIR!

HERE'RE SOME CHECKS FROM THE LOOT THEY GOT AT HOGAN'S BAKERY!



AND SO, THANKS TO JOHNNY HINTON, THE COP WHO COULDN'T WALK, THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GANG RECEIVED 30 YEARS IN PRISON. AND ON THE DAY THEY WERE SENTENCED...

I'M GLAD IT'S OVER... BECAUSE NOW I CAN SEE MORE OF YOU!

SO AM I... BUT I COULDN'T REST AS LONG AS THOSE HOODLUMS WERE ON THE LOOSE!



The End



PRIZES!

PRIZES!

PRIZES!

FREE BIKES and CASH!

Columbia

FAMILY CONTEST



LOOK AT ALL THESE GREAT FEATURES!

- New Chrome and Enamel Air-Flow Tank with Chrome Top Strip.
- New Columbia Floating-Action Spring Fork in Chrome and Enamel. Best in design, engineering and riding comfort.
- New Super-Carrier, Tubular Chrome Brace Rods with Ivory Tips.
- New Chrome Electric Stop, Tail Light and Reflector Combination.
- New Full-Length Full-Protection Chain Guard with Air-Flow Trim. Exclusive on Columbia-Built bicycles.
- New All Chrome Streamliner Headlight Rocket design.
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- New Handlebars with Curved Brace Bar. Exclusive.
- New 18" Streamlined Therm-O-Matic Frame for extra safety and good looks. Columbia's own make high test tubing.
- New Handlebar Grips of exclusive Columbia non-slip finger-fit design. Exclusive front hub. Wide fenders, etc.

Every Columbia bike
"Guaranteed as Long as You Own It"

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"SINCE 1877 . . . AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE"

1st PRIZE

\$100 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Super-Equipped Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

2nd PRIZE

\$50 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

3rd PRIZE

\$25 cash and 1 Five-Star Airider Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's model.

TEN PRIZES

Five-Star Airider Super-Equipped Columbia-Built Boy's or Girl's models.

All entries will become the property of The Westfield Manufacturing Company, and will be judged on the basis of neatness, aptness, originality and uniqueness, by impartial judges appointed by the company. Anyone except members of The Westfield Manufacturing Company or their advertising agency may send in as many entries as they wish, but each must be written separately on one side of a sheet of paper, and mailed individually.

GOLLY! WE CAN WIN
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLES
AND BIG MONEY TOO!



LET'S SEND
IN OUR
ENTRIES
TODAY!

Contest closes midnight, May 15, 1951.
Entries postmarked later will not be accepted.

CONTEST ENTRY BLANK

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
B46 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts
Dear Sirs:
Attached is my entry for the big Columbia Contest.

My Name is

My Father's Name is

My Address is

BOYS! GIRLS! IT'S EASY TO WIN!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO . . . Simply select your favorite Columbia-Built feature from the list of great Columbia-Built features on this page, and complete this sentence in not over 25 additional words, "My favorite Columbia-Built feature is because....."

GET YOUR FAMILY OR YOUR COLUMBIA DEALER TO HELP YOU! Work together for one of the big Columbia awards. A sample entry might be: "My favorite Columbia-Built feature is the Protecto-Lock, because it is the simplest and strongest bicycle lock and carries a one-year theft protection guarantee".

NO ENTRY FEES!

There's absolutely no entry fee of any kind necessary to enter this contest. And here's a tip: go to your nearest Columbia-Built Dealer and examine these swell new bikes. Study them and ask for a catalogue of the complete line. Then write your entry.

the "POPSICLE" TWINS at YELLOWSTONE PARK



GET SWELL GIFTS...SAVE BAGS WITH POLKA DOTS!

...or any "on-a-stick" confection bag that reads: "POPSICLE PETE" & "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"





YOU MAY HAVE READ ABOUT ME... LIEUTENANT-DETECTIVE JOHN BRODY, THE COP WHO STUCK HIS CHIN OUT! I'VE ALWAYS SAID, A TRAINED POLICEMAN CAN SPOT BIG-TIME CROOKS AND GANGS BY THE **WAY** THEY WORK AS MUCH AS BY THEIR FINGERPRINTS, WHICH THEY DON'T LEAVE AROUND NOWADAYS! THAT'S WHY, WHEN I EXAMINED A BLASTED SAFE ONE NIGHT LAST SEPTEMBER, I STAKED MY REPUTATION ON NAMING THE CRIMINAL EVEN THOUGH I KNEW HE WAS BEHIND BARS

BECAUSE OF HIS -



Thief's TRADEMARK!

TEN MINUTES AFTER STUDYING THE CRACKED SAFE AT THE ANSELMO JEWELRY COMPANY THAT NIGHT OF SEPTEMBER 29, '50, I WAS PREPARED TO NAME NAMES...

CHIEF, TWO GANGS WORK ALIKE...AND THIS CAPER HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF THE MIKE SCANLON GANG!

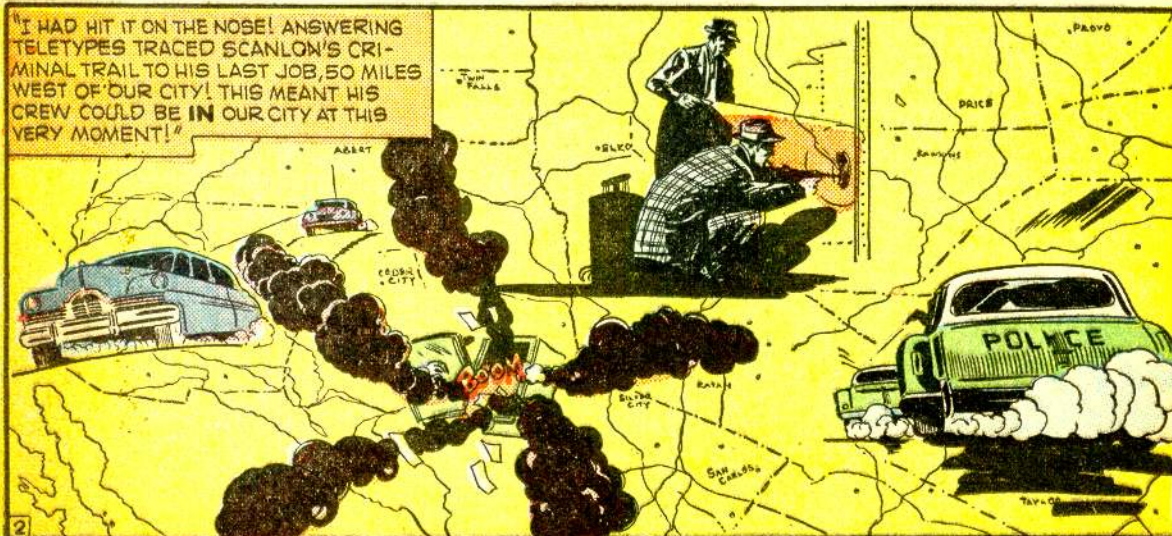
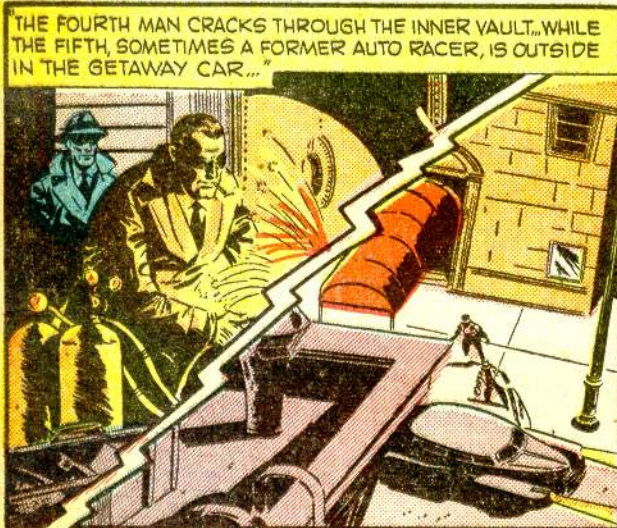
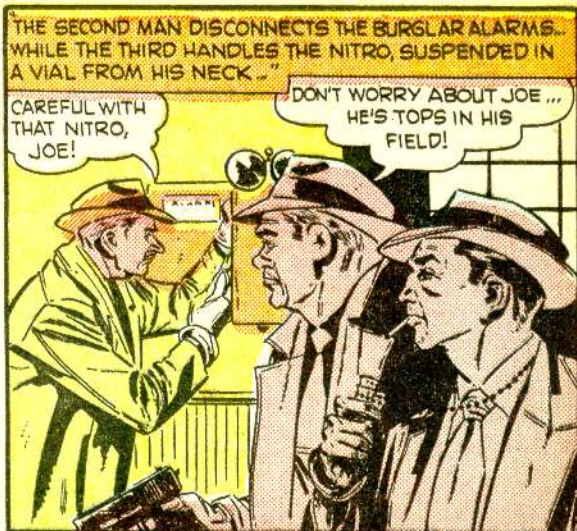
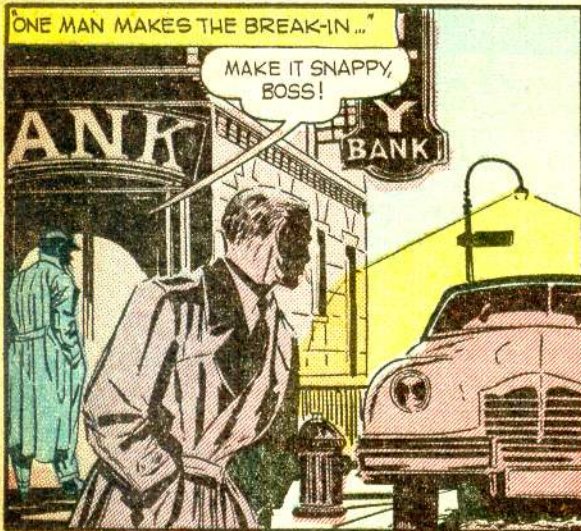
MAYBE YES...AND MAYBE NO!



I HAD NEVER TANGLED WITH SCANLON BEFORE, BUT IT WAS MY JOB TO KNOW HOW EVERY BIG MOB WORKED!

...AND THEN FOUR IT FIGURES CHIEF! SCANLON USES A MASKED MEN FAST **FIVE-MAN TEAM**...EACH AN EXPERT AT HIS OWN JOB! AND EACH MAN **NEVER** DEVIATES FROM HIS SPECIALTY! LOOK HERE...





ASSUMING THAT SCANLON'S GANG WAS OPERATING IN TOWN, WE IMMEDIATELY THREW OUT A DRAGNET..."

ALL I CAN SAY IS, HE **LOOKED** LIKE SCANLON!

ONE OF MY BOYS SAYS HE SAW HIM CHECKING IN AT THE HOTEL LIDO A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO!



THE ARRESTING OFFICERS HAD NO TROUBLE WITH SCANLON AND HIS THUGS WHEN THEY WERE PICKED UP AT THE HOTEL LIDO... SCANLON EVEN SEEMED GLAD TO ACCOMPANY THE POLICE TO HEADQUARTERS...

SCANLON, WE'RE HOLDING YOU ON SUSPICION OF ROBBING THE ANSELMO JEWELRY COMPANY, AND THE CONTEMPO WAREHOUSE!

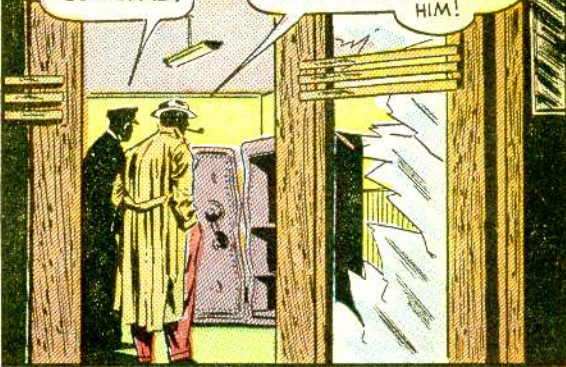
YOU'RE CRAZY! MAYBE THOSE JOBS **LOOK** LIKE MY WORK... BUT I'M CLEAN! ME AND MY BOYS ARE SELLING INSURANCE!



"SO SCANLON **WAS** IN TOWN! BUT BEFORE WE COULD GET SET, AT EXACTLY 1.55 THE MORNING OF OCTOBER 2nd..."

YOU'RE RIGHT, BRODY! IT'S GOT ALL THE EARMARKS OF SCANLON'S GORILLAS!

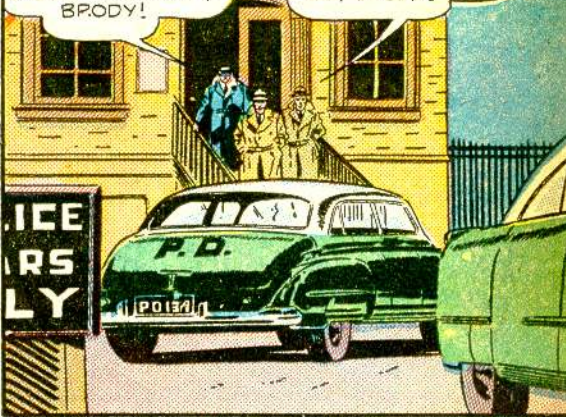
LET'S PICK HIM UP, CHIEF... WITH WHAT WE'VE GOT, MAYBE WE CAN GET A CONFESSION OUT OF HIM!



BUT I WAS SURE I COULD PROVE MY CLAIM! IT LOOKED LIKE I'D SET SOME KIND OF RECORD AT HEADQUARTERS..."

YOU SURE TIED THIS CASE UP IN A HURRY, BRODY!

IS SCANLON WEAKENING ANY, BRODY?



"THEN, SUDDENLY, ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 5th WITH SCANLON AND HIS MOB BEHIND BARS, WE ANSWERED AN EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE EASTERN NATIONAL BANK..."

WELL? AND WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY ABOUT **THIS**, BRODY?

I HATE TO ADMIT IT, CHIEF, BUT THIS IS A **TYPICAL** SCANLON JOB!

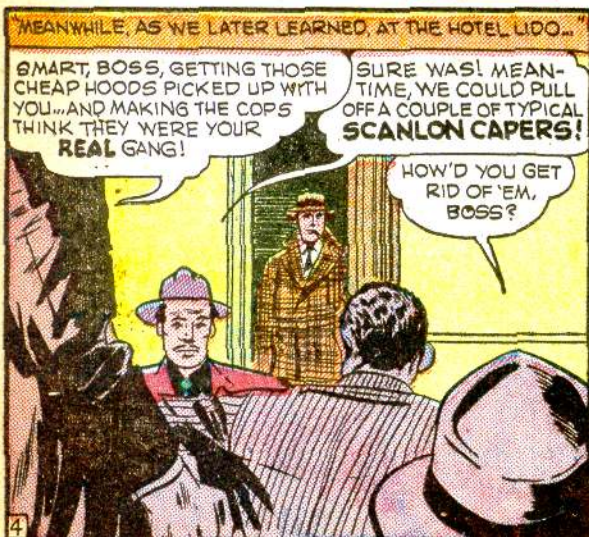


"AND LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS..."

CHIEF, IT JUST DOESN'T ADD UP! HOW COULD SCANLON CRACK THAT SAFE FROM HIS CELL?

SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO PINNED IT ON SCANLON IN THE FIRST PLACE!...ER...YOU REALIZE I'M FORCED TO RELEASE HIM AND HIS MOB NOW?

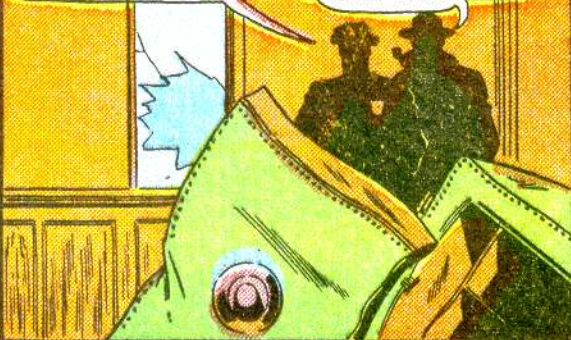




"SCANLON LAID LOW FOR A FEW DAYS! THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 10th, THE CHIEF AND I SANG AN OLD REFRAIN..."

SURE, SURE, **WE** KNOW IT'S HIM, BUT WHAT'S THE USE? WE CAN'T PROVE IT!

I WARNED YOU, CHIEF... HE'S FREE TO OPERATE PRACTICALLY IN THE OPEN! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



"SO NEXT DAY I BEGAN TO FORCE THE ISSUE..."

HERE'S YOUR DAILY PAPER, MR. SCANLON!

OKAY, SONNY! HERE'S A QUARTER... BUY YOURSELF A NEW SET OF BRASS BUTTONS!



WOW! THIS IS IT, BOYS! THE SET-UP I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! BECAUSE OF BRODY, WE CAN'T CASH IN THOSE FURS AND JEWELS WITHOUT TIPPING THE COPS, BUT THIS'LL NET US **CASH...** PLENTY OF IT!



"SCANLON SPENT TWO DAYS CASING THE JOB! THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 13th..."

IS THIS THING FAST ENOUGH FOR A GETAWAY?

DON'T WORRY! THERE'S A SUPER-CHARGED ENGINE UNDER THAT HOOD!



"MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE STREET..."

LIEUTENANT! THERE'S A MILK TRUCK PULLED UP IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING!

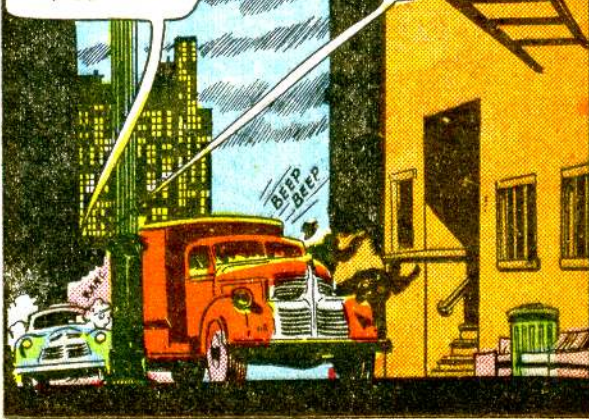
THANKS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!

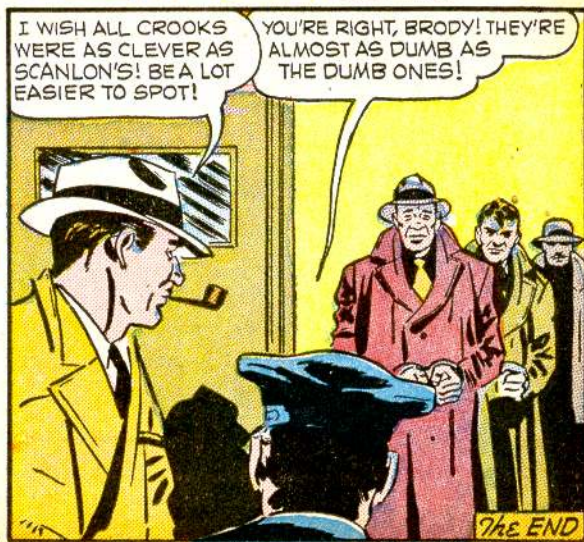
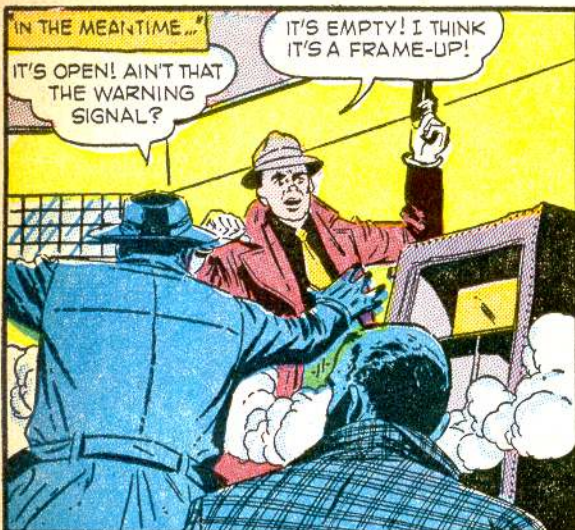


"AND MINUTES LATER..."

YOU GOT HIM, BRODY... BUT HE'S SIGNALING THE MOB INSIDE!

COVER ALL THE EXITS, CHIEF... I'M GOING IN AFTER THEM!

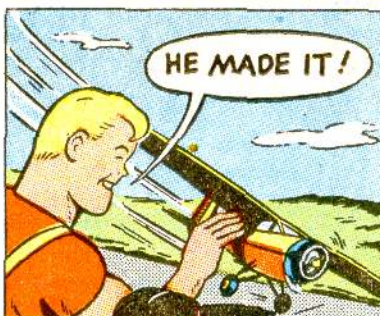




Captain Tootsie

IN EMERGENCY LANDING

By BILL SCHREIBER



BOYS! GIRLS! LOOK!

You can get this lovely smooth-writing **BALLPOINT PEN**

for only **10¢**

and 2 TOOTSIE ROLL wrappers or 2 TOOTSIE POP wrappers.

WHAT A VALUE

SUPPLY LIMITED

Get yours while they last. Mail coupon now - send 10 cents and 2 TOOTSIE ROLL wrappers or 2 TOOTSIE POP wrappers.

HURRY! HURRY!

TOOTSIE ROLLS, Box "P" Uptown Station, Hoboken, New Jersey

I'm enclosing 10 cents and 2 wrappers. Please send me a smooth-writing BALL-POINT PEN.

NAME _____

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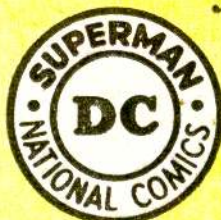
Five inches long, colorful plastic. Best writing tip keeps it from sticking or clogging. No wonder it writes longer than many a dollar pen!



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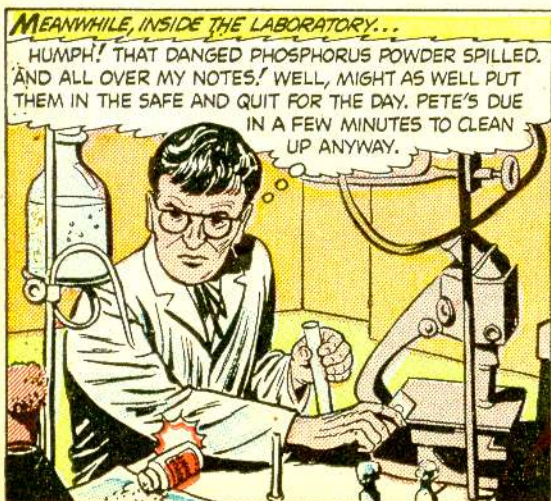
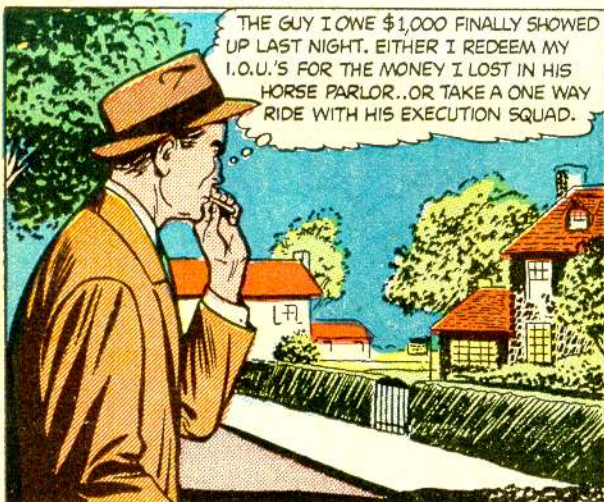
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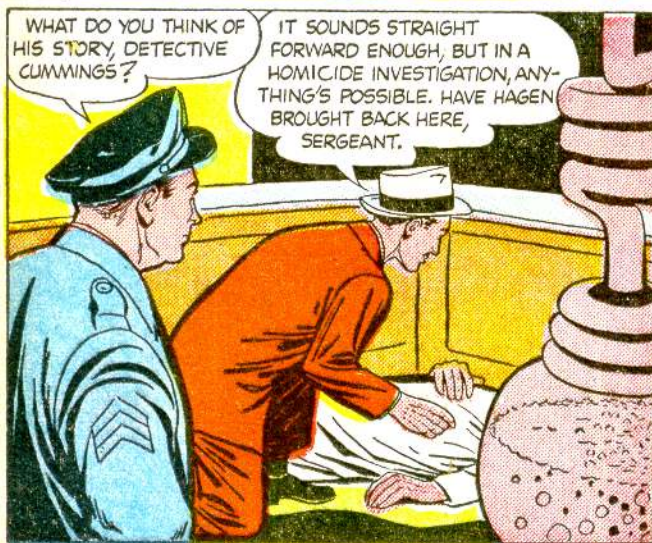
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The Case of the GLOWING DEATH

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!





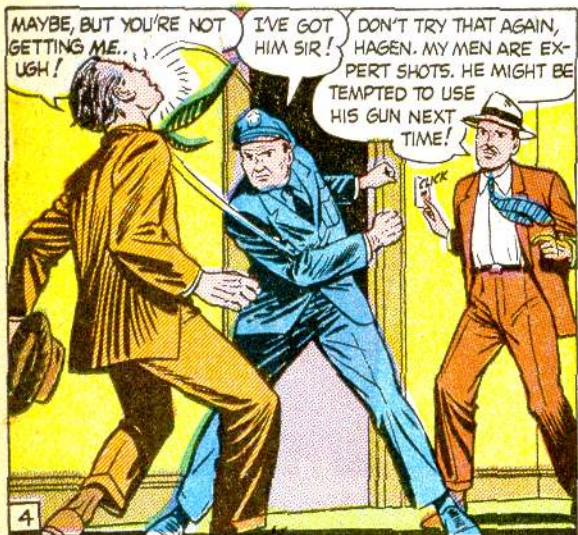


WELL, READER, DOES PETE HAGEN GET AWAY WITH IT? HAS HE ACTUALLY OUTSMARTED DETECTIVE CUMMINGS OR DID HE OVERLOOK THAT ONE CLUE WHICH POINTS HIM OUT AS A MURDERER? BEFORE YOU CONTINUE THE STORY, SEE IF YOU CAN FIND THE BIT OF EVIDENCE THAT MAY TRAP HIM!





GANG BUSTERS



ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH

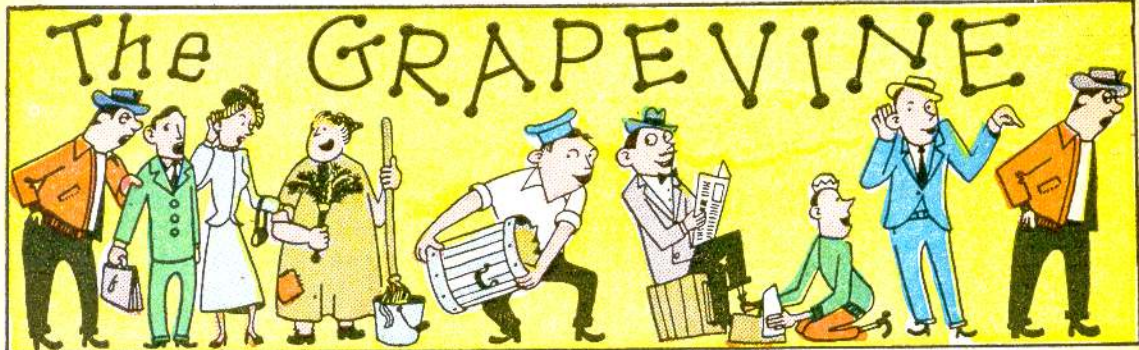
NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH MILK CHOCOLATE

MFG. BY PETER CAILLER SWISS CHOCOLATES CO. INC., FULTON, N.Y.

NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH

WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?

Delicious-Different



PISTOL-PACKIN' POSTMEN

Did you ever notice that some of the employees at your local post office wear side arms while on duty? Well, these men who are charged with the responsibility of protecting the mails and money, carry .45 caliber semi-automatics and must qualify twice a year on departmental firing ranges, usually set up in post office building basements or in remote rural areas.

According to Federal regulations, these men—clerks, watchmen, superintendents, chauffeur carriers, handlers, custodian guards and driver mechanics—must score on the range, striking a man-size target from a distance of 50 feet. In addition, these crackshots must undergo a semi-annual refresher course on the use and care of their weapons.

These lessons are preceded by an intensive course of instruction, with emphasis placed on safety. While the Postal Department's policy is to prepare a man for any emergency, the fact that he is carrying a gun gives him an added responsibility. Past activities indicate that he may never get an opportunity to use his revolver, but he should be ready to meet any threat that might arise.

WHAT'S IN A NAME

It happened recently in a California court. The witness had thus far ignored the continuous interruptions of the defense attorney but now was becoming ruffled.

"Your honor," he said, turning to the

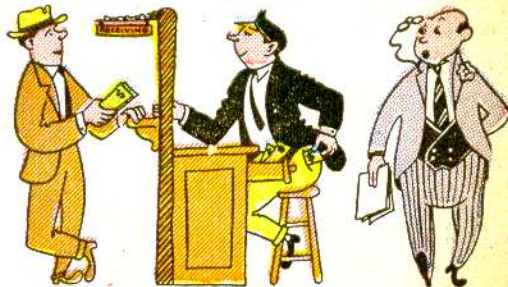
judge. "I don't see how I'm going to give you this testimony if you allow this two-bit shyster to butt in—"

The magistrate put up a hand to silence him. "Now, now, I can't permit such an insinuation in my court. When you refer to this attorney, kindly refer to him as 'the counsel for the defense.' Now, proceed!"

The witness cleared his throat, then with an admirable control of his temper began again. "Now, like I was saying before I was interrupted by that . . . that—" he looked up at the judge, and scratching his head, asked, "Excuse me, your honor, what'd you tell me to call that two-bit shyster?"

ROOT OF ALL EVIL

Banks were defrauded of \$3,000,000 by employees last year, according to an FBI investigator addressing a conference of bankers in Washington, D. C. The reasons for dipping into the till? Gambling, lavish living, big debts, and a desire to meet rising prices, he said.



According to the inspector, bankers weren't taking enough preventive measures. He chided them for not acquainting themselves more thoroughly with the private living habits of their workers. He also suggested

that tellers and bookkeepers be given their vacations "when statements are forwarded and passbooks are balanced." This would permit the bank to check on their work in their absence.

HOTFOOT FOR POLICE

No policeman in Dublin, Ireland, suffered from cold feet this past Winter, thanks to a successful experiment on the part of Dr. Joseph Brennan, a member of the Dail Eireann (Parliament). The legislator-inventor created a thermal type of footwarmer. Charged overnight, it gave off heat all through the next day as the temperature slowly evaporated.

Scotland Yard views the invention with considerable favor and may adopt it next Winter.

BIG MONEY, NO PROFIT

Counterfeiters are turning out a lot of money, but are hardly making expenses, reports the U. S. Secret Service. Operatives are cracking down with increased alacrity. Not only are they pulling in counterfeiters who have passed the phoney currency, but they've succeeded in capturing millions in bogus bills before they could be distributed.

Veteran counterfeiters view this threat to their livelihood with alarm. Most of them, according to the survey, have quit the racket, leaving it to newcomers, for the most part, whose enthusiasm soon is dissipated when they learn of the enormous commissions to be paid distributors and other middlemen. The profit is too small to risk 15 years in prison.

CLANG, CLANG, CLANG

The number of fire alarm bells denotes various emergencies. Of all the signals, "5-5-5" is the most dreaded in any city. "5-5-5" means that a fire is completely out of control, and to prevent it from enveloping the

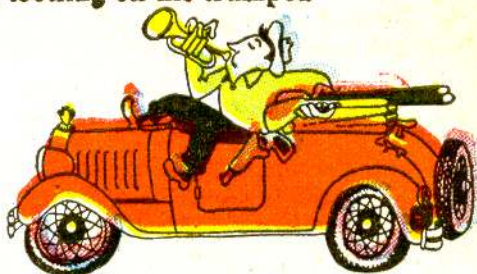
entire city, buildings in its immediate vicinity must be dynamited.

If "5-5-5" should ever be sounded, not only would it draw every fireman and all available firefighting apparatus but several hundred sappers—experts especially trained in handling explosives. Almost every major city in the country has such an auxiliary force at its disposal.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

MILWAUKEE: The city council voted a \$25 fine for the sale, possession or use of peashooters.

MERION, Pa.: Arrested for being in a parked car on a country road with a rifle, pistol, cartridges and a trumpet, a citizen explained that the weapons were to protect him from anyone who tried to harm him for tootling on his trumpet.



BRANTFORD, Ontario: Caught in the act of stealing \$25, a thief told police he needed the money to pay for a previous fine.

MEXICO CITY, Mexico: A local hospital reported the theft of three pints of blood serum every day for a week to authorities.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.: A youth was arrested for stealing a pair of shoes from a sleeping passenger.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.: Burglars who ransacked a bakery also made off with a tray of cookies—made of wood and painted for window display.

LOS ANGELES: Nabbed as he made off with a woman's valise in a railway terminal, a thief fainted when the contents were disclosed: a pair of king snakes and three cop-heads.

POLICE

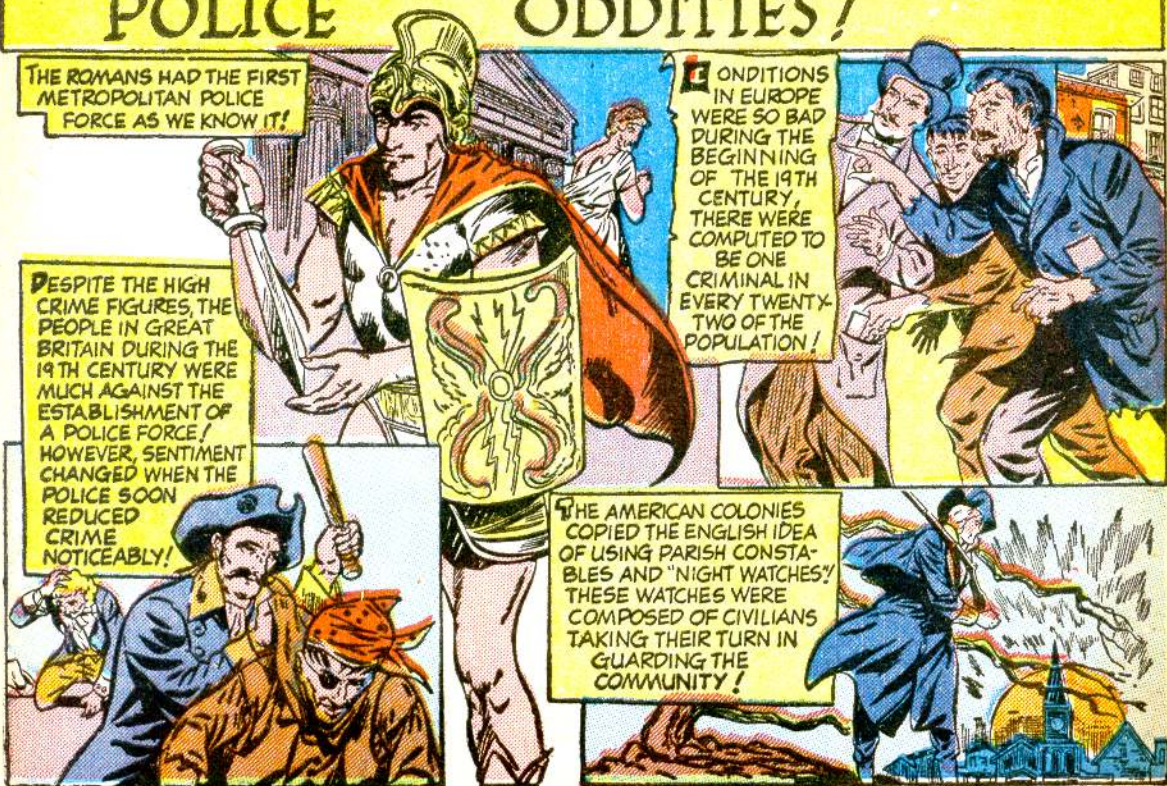
ODDITIES!

THE ROMANS HAD THE FIRST METROPOLITAN POLICE FORCE AS WE KNOW IT!

DESPITE THE HIGH CRIME FIGURES, THE PEOPLE IN GREAT BRITAIN DURING THE 19TH CENTURY WERE MUCH AGAINST THE ESTABLISHMENT OF A POLICE FORCE! HOWEVER, SENTIMENT CHANGED WHEN THE POLICE SOON REDUCED CRIME NOTICEABLY!

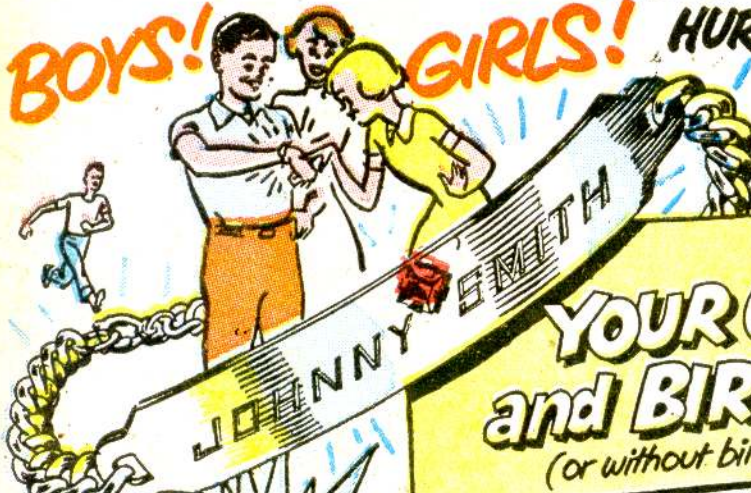
CONDITIONS IN EUROPE WERE SO BAD DURING THE BEGINNING OF THE 19TH CENTURY, THERE WERE COMPUTED TO BE ONE CRIMINAL IN EVERY TWENTY-TWO OF THE POPULATION!

THE AMERICAN COLONIES COPIED THE ENGLISH IDEA OF USING PARISH CONSTABLES AND "NIGHT WATCHES!" THESE WATCHES WERE COMPOSED OF CIVILIANS TAKING THEIR TURN IN GUARDING THE COMMUNITY!



ADVERTISEMENT

BOYS! GIRLS! HURRY! - BE THE FIRST TO OWN THIS BEAUTIFUL IDENTIFICATION BRACELET!



with YOUR OWN NAME and BIRTHSTONE!
(or without birthstone, if you prefer)

ONLY 25¢

WITH FRONT COVER OF ANY SMITH BROTHERS BOX

Send to: SMITH BROTHERS,
P.O. Box 557, Providence, R. I.

Here's all you do! Fill in coupon below (or use sheet of paper), and send in with 25¢ and the front cover of any Smith

Brothers box . . . for beautiful bracelet finished in Nickel Silver! Allow 4 weeks for delivery. Supply is limited—so hurry!



Please print information below (use pencil) and send to: Smith Brothers, P.O. Box 557, Providence, R. I.

Name for Bracelet
(limit—14 letters)

Do you want birthstone? ☐ YES ☐ NO

If YES, give month of birth.

Wrist Size Large ☐ Small ☐

Name

Address

City

Zone State

CRIME'S FINGER MAN

UNARMED, HE WAS DEADLIER THAN A MACHINE-GUN...ALONE, HE WAS MORE DANGEROUS THAN A MADDENED MOB. FOR LAWRENCE MAXWELL WAS A **FINGERMAN**, A CRIMINAL WHOSE FANTASTICALLY RETENTIVE MEMORY MADE HIM AN **EXPERT IN IDENTITIES**. EACH TIME MAXWELL POINTED OUT AN UNSUSPECTING VICTIM, GANGDOM'S GUNS ROARED. AND ONLY THROUGH THE BRAVERY AND PERSEVERENCE OF DETECTIVE SERGEANT NORMAN LIPTON OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD WAS JUSTICE FINALLY ABLE TO BRING TO AN END MAXWELL'S BAFFLING CRIMINAL CAREER.



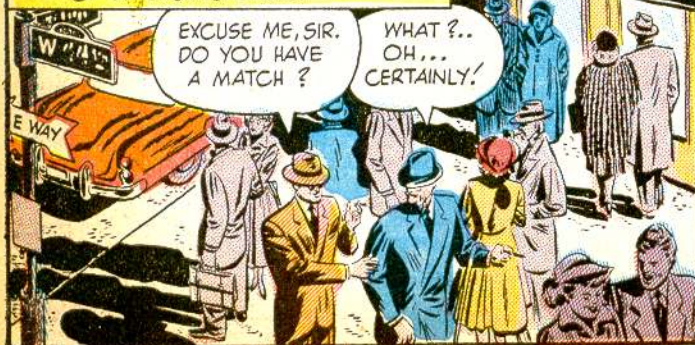
NO--KEEP AWAY FROM HIM, SERGEANT LIPTON! IF HE REMEMBERS YOUR FACE, YOU MAY BE HIS NEXT VICTIM!



OCTOBER 23, 1950 WAS A RARE DAY FOR THE CITY. INDIAN SUMMER BROUGHT WITH IT A FAIR SKY THAT GAVE NO HINT OF IMPENDING EVIL...

EXCUSE ME, SIR. DO YOU HAVE A MATCH?

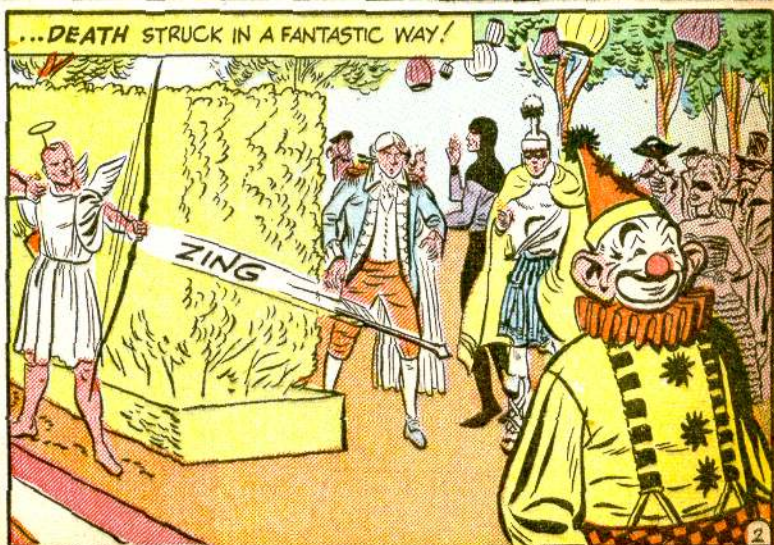
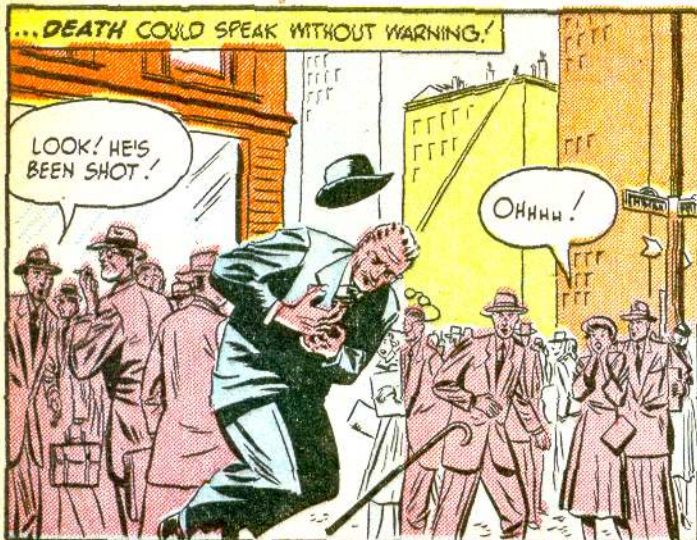
WHAT?.. OH... CERTAINLY!



BUT AT EXACTLY 1:03 P.M., THIS COMMON-PLACE ACTION SINGLED OUT ONE MAN FROM THE MILLING THROG SO THAT...

THANKS!

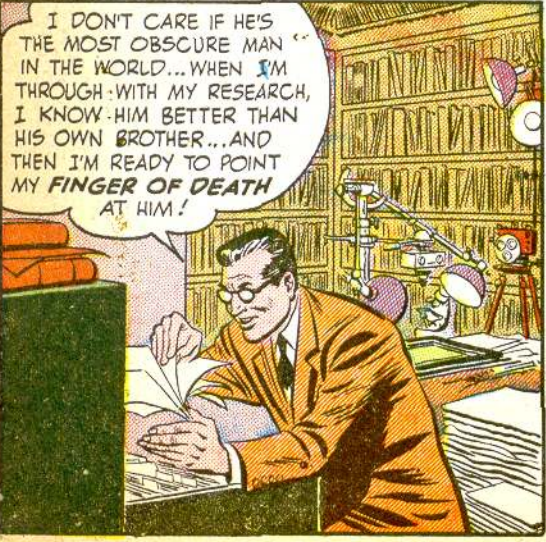
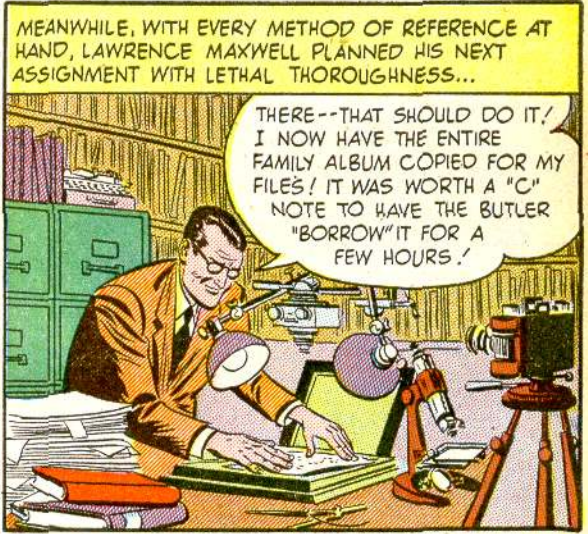
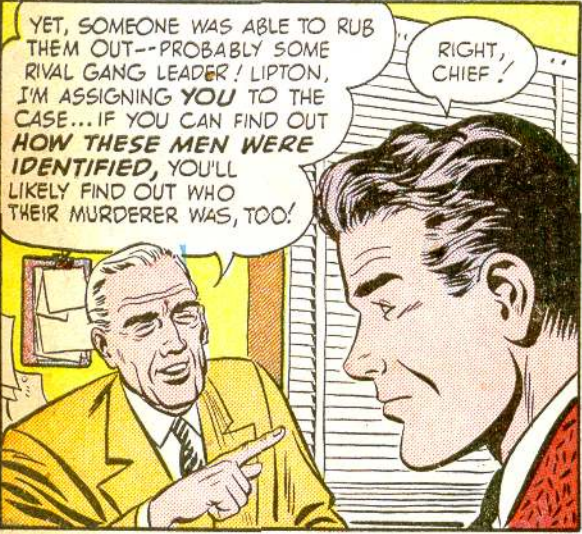
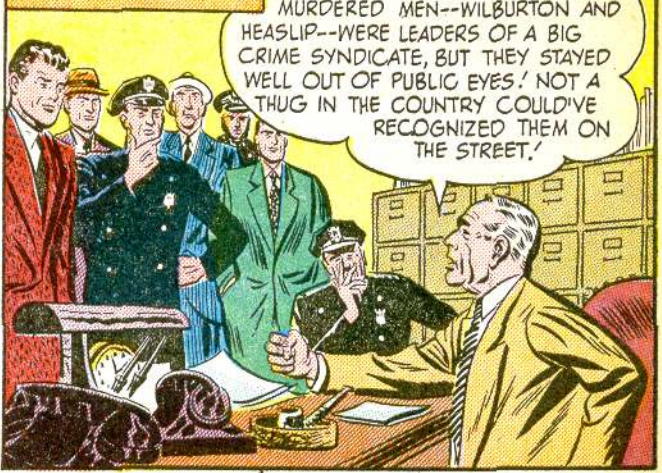




MINUTES LATER IN A SPEEDING CAR...



SOON AFTER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



SHORTY ACE--ONE OF THE MURDERED MEN'S RIVAL GANG LEADERS! LIPTON LOST NO TIME IN FOLLOWING UP THE MUG'S TIP--AND AT EXACTLY 6:14 PM, OCTOBER 27, ON THE CORNER OF 9TH AND MONROE...

THERE HE GOES NOW!

SO LONG, ACE!

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, TRIGGER...SEE YOU BACK AT THE HIDEOUT!



SPORTS **Daily Tabloid** WEATHER

THEN, AS ACE DUCKED INTO A PHONE BOOTH...

THAT'S RIGHT... TELL THE BOYS I'M PAYIN' OFF THE FINGERMAN TONIGHT AT 9:30, BESIDE THE POND IN BRIANT PARK!

SO THAT'S IT... A FINGERMAN, EH? YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A VISITOR TONIGHT, CHUM!



BRIANT PARK WOULD BE FAR TOO OPEN FOR CONCEALMENT, BUT LIPTON DIDN'T INTEND TO MISS THIS MEETING. FIRST STEP IN HIS PREPARATIONS WAS A STOP AT ACME NEWSREEL STUDIOS...

SURE, NORM...WE USE THIS **DIRECTIONAL MICROPHONE** FOR ALL OUR LONG-DISTANCE SHOTS. IT CAN PICK UP CONVERSATIONS FROM OVER A BLOCK AWAY!

FINE, ARTIE... I'LL TAKE IT ALONG WITH ME TONIGHT!



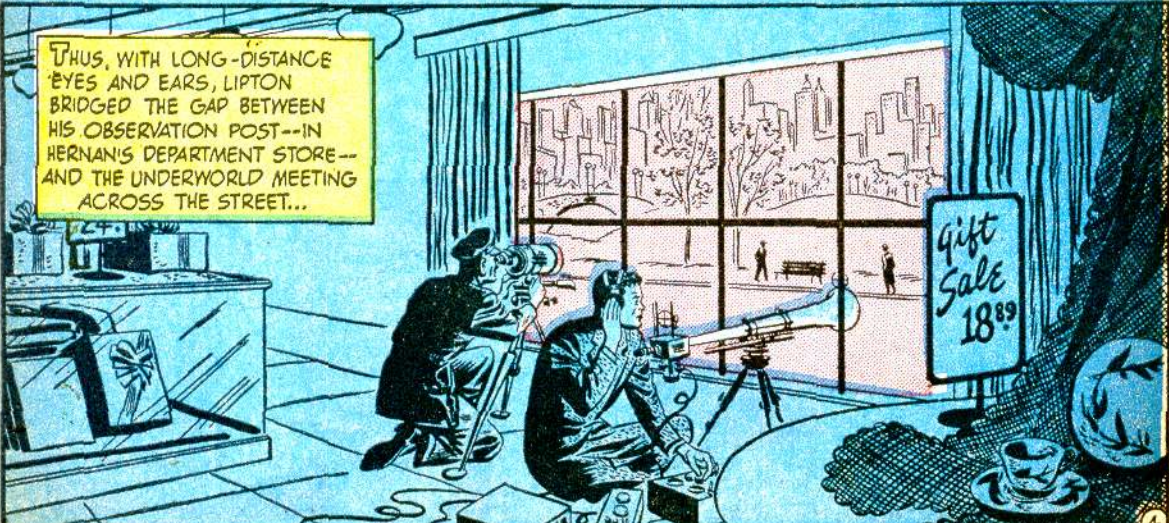
AND AWHILE LATER, AT A NATIONAL GUARD ORDNANCE WAREHOUSE...

THIS **NIGHTSCOPE**, SERGEANT, WAS DEVELOPED DURING THE WAR, FOR PURPOSES OF **NIGHT OBSERVATION!** IT'S MOST EFFECTIVE IN VERY DIM LIGHT!

THANKS, MAJOR... THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I NEED!



THUS, WITH LONG-DISTANCE EYES AND EARS, LIPTON BRIDGED THE GAP BETWEEN HIS OBSERVATION POST--IN HERNAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE--AND THE UNDERWORLD MEETING ACROSS THE STREET...



AND AT EXACTLY 9 O'CLOCK...

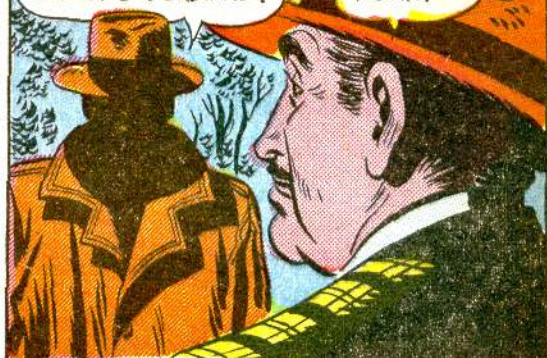
ALL RIGHT, MAXWELL...HERE'S ONE GRAND IN ADVANCE, TO **IDENTIFY VINCENT VAN ROUTIN** AT THE OPERA TOMORROW NIGHT! YOU'LL PUT THE FINGER ON HIM BY ASKING HIM FOR A MATCH! THEN **WE** MOVE IN AND BLAST...

STOP!



IT IS NO CONCERN OF MINE WHAT **HAPPENS** TO VAN ROUTIN! I DEAL **ONLY IN IDENTITIES!** YOU ARE PAYING ME TO POINT HIM OUT--NOTHING MORE! UNDERSTAND?

YEAH--SURE...DON'T WORRY, MAXWELL! WE'LL WAIT TILL YOU'RE OUT OF SIGHT BEFORE WE... ER... **DO OUR WORK!**



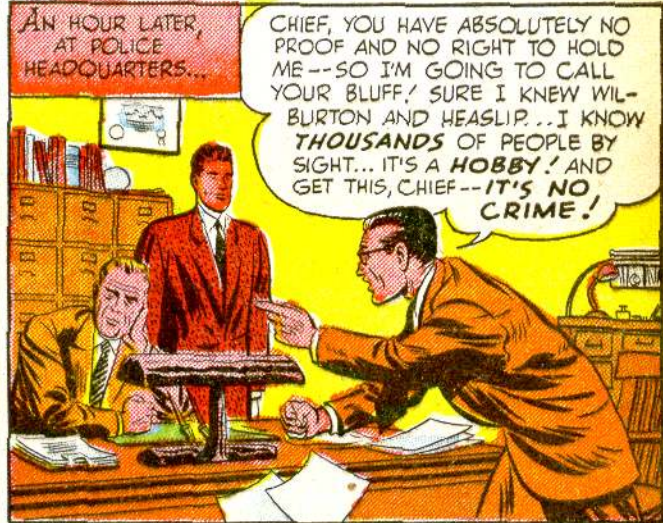
IMMEDIATELY...

LISTEN, MIKE...YOU AND O'RORKE TAIL ACE! TELL JACK TO PICK UP MAXWELL AND BRING HIM INTO HEAD-QUARTERS FOR QUESTION-ING...BUT DON'T LET ACE GET WISE TO WHAT'S HAPPENING!



AN HOUR LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

CHIEF, YOU HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO PROOF AND NO RIGHT TO HOLD ME--SO I'M GOING TO CALL YOUR BLUFF! SURE I KNEW WIL-BURTON AND HEASLIP...I KNOW **THOUSANDS** OF PEOPLE BY SIGHT...IT'S A **HOBBY!** AND GET THIS, CHIEF--**IT'S NO CRIME!**



HE'S RIGHT, CHIEF... WHAT IF I DID SPOT HIM WITH SHORTY ACE? WE STILL HAVEN'T A SINGLE FACT TO LINK HIM WITH THOSE TWO MURDERS!

BUT HE **MUST** BE THE MAN WHO IDENTIFIED WIL-BURTON AND HEASLIP TO THE KILLERS! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY TO MAKE HIM TIP HIS HAND...



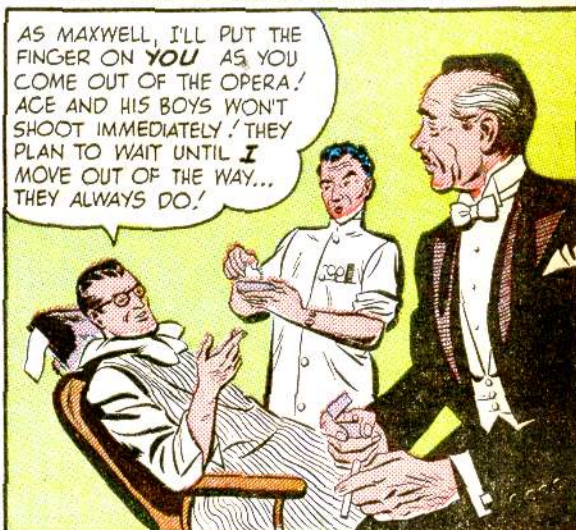
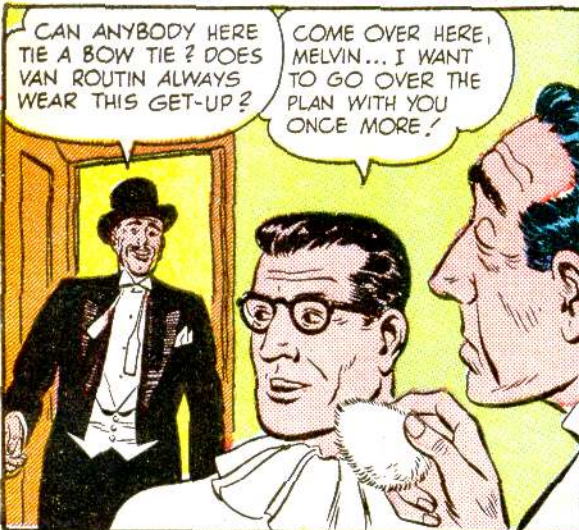
WAIT A MINUTE, CHIEF...I'VE GOT IT! ACE SAW MAXWELL FOR THE FIRST TIME TONIGHT, BUT THEY WERE IN THE SHADOWS, AND ACE DIDN'T GET A LOOK AT HIS FACE! SO LISTEN--HERE'S MY PLAN...



SO BEGAN A DARING MASTER STRATEGY...



AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING...



BUT BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO DRAW THEIR GUNS, THERE'LL BE 100 COPS ON TOP OF THEM! JUST ACT NATURAL WHEN I ASK YOU FOR A MATCH, AND YOU'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE!



AT 10:36 PM, INSIDE THE MUNICIPAL OPERA HOUSE, THE LAST ACT OF LA BOHEME WAS GETTING UNDER WAY--WHILE OUTSIDE, A SINISTER SET OF PLANS WAS BEING HATCHED...



THERE... OVER THERE! THAT'S MAXWELL, THE FINGERMAN... HE'S GOING TO POINT OUT VAN ROUTIN!

WAIT A MINUTE... IS THAT MAXWELL? I MET HIM IN CHICAGO, BACK IN '38... MAYBE HE'S AGED SINCE THEN--BUT HE SURE COULDN'T LOOK **THAT** DIFFERENT!





ACE'S LAST-MINUTE CHANGE IN PLANS SUDDENLY RIPPED TO SHREDS THE CAREFULLY BAITED POLICE TRAP--AND LIPSON DIDN'T DARE DIRECT FURTHER SUSPICION TOWARD HIMSELF BY DISAGREEING...



AND AT 11:05, AS THE POLICE CLAY PIGEON STROLLED OUT THROUGH THE ROCCOCO DOORS...



AT THAT MOMENT, POLICE STARTED CLOSING IN FROM EVERY DIRECTION...



BUT AS ONE THUG TOOK OFF DOWN A SIDESTREET...

I WINGED HIM, BLACKIE!



AND AS ANOTHER TRIED TO ESCAPE IN A WAITING TAXI...

ALL RIGHT, CABBIE, GET THIS HACK ROLLIN' IF YOU WANT TO--
HUH?

DROP THAT GUN!

YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO TAKE ONE MORE TRIP-- THAT LONG LAST WALK TO THE DEATH HOUSE!



WHILE SHORTY ACE, IN HIS MAD DASH FOR FREEDOM, RAN PAST THE MAN WHOM ONLY A MOMENT BEFORE, HE'D SHOT IN COLD BLOOD--BUT...

NO! IT CAN'T BE! WE SHOT YOU! YOU'RE DEAD!

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, ACE, BUT THE ONLY DAMAGE YOU CAUSED WAS THREE BIG DENTS IN MY BULLET-PROOF VEST!



THE ENTIRE CHASE LASTED ONLY THREE MINUTES--BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 11:06 AND 11:09--BUT IT MARKED THE END OF ONE OF THE NATION'S MOST VICIOUS GROUP OF KILLERS...

YOU WERE JUST A SMALL-TIME PUNK WITH BIG IDEAS, ACE! BUT THROUGH YOU, WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO PUT AWAY A **BIG**-TIMER--MAXWELL--FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!



The Shorty Ace gang went to trial on Nov. 8, 1950, confessed to the murders of Walter Wilburton and James Hearlip, and were sentenced to die in the electric chair on Jan. 4, 1951. Lawrence Maxwell, the fingerman, was later indicted as an accessory before the fact, and was sentenced to life imprisonment in the state penitentiary.

BEWARE the RACKETS

I'M VERY SURE YOU HAVE MADE A GOOD CHOICE IN TAKING THIS '49 CONVERTIBLE! THE PAYMENTS ARE ONLY \$53 A MONTH! IF YOU'LL STEP INTO THE OFFICE, WE'LL FILL OUT THE NECESSARY PAPERS!



THERE YOU ARE, MR. SMITH! JUST SIGN YOUR NAME ON THE DOTTED LINE AND THAT BEAUTIFUL CAR IS YOURS!



Convertible, 1949 model, the sum of \$3 dollars and each payment to be made upon the 23rd day of each month.

John H. Smith

AFTER ENJOYING HIS CAR FOR FOUR MONTHS, MR. SMITH WAS TEMPORARILY SHORT OF HIS CURRENTLY DUE PAYMENT OF \$53 AND CALLED THE MAN WHO HELD HIS SALES-CONTRACT!



... IF YOU COULD GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME, PLEASE!

WHY, CERTAINLY, OLD MAN! YOU CAN HAVE AN EXTRA TWO WEEKS FOR THAT PAYMENT!



ANOTHER ONE?

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY CAR?



5 DAYS LATER...

I'M TAKING BACK YOUR CAR ACCORDING TO YOUR SIGNED CONTRACT!



... IF YOU COULD GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME, PLEASE!

John H. Smith

BY MY CARELESSNESS IN CHOOSING A CAR-DEALER, I LOST MY CAR, DOWN PAYMENT AND THE THREE PAYMENTS I'D MADE!



AFTER THE SALES-CONTRACT WAS SIGNED AND THE BUYER HAD GONE, THE BLANK SPACE BETWEEN THE BODY OF THE CONTRACT AND THE SIGNATURE WAS FILLED IN ON THE SAME TYPEWRITER USED FOR THE CONTRACT! THIS SWINDLE IS CALLED

"The PACK"
BE CAREFUL!
IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

ADVERTISEMENT



NOBODY WANTS HIM BUT THE POLICE!

MAYBE HE'D BE MORE POPULAR IF HE KEPT HIS HAIR NEAT AND WELL GROOMED WITH WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

WANTED!



NON-ALCOHOLIC
CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN



See Charlie Wild on TV over CBS, Hear Charlie Wild on Radio — CBS Network

SUPERBOY *says:* "Know Your Country!"



HMM... SIGRID IS THAT LITTLE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WHO'S NEW HERE. NOBODY HAS PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HER, BECAUSE SHE'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT. MAYBE SUPERBOY CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND ...



LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE SUPERBOY HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED ...



YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS ...



AND RESPECT THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!



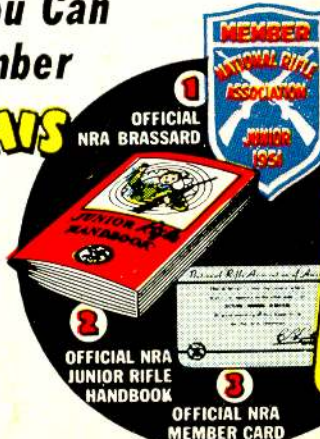
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ANNOUNCING

The New DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN

New Book Explains How You Can
Be an NRA Junior Member
AND GET ALL THIS

It's here, BOYS and GIRLS—your copy of DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN—with the most exciting news in all air rifle history! This brightly colored, handy pocket book tells how easy it is for air rifle owners to join the oldest, largest national sportsmen's association in the United States—the internationally famous NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA—as an Active JUNIOR MEMBER! Shows how you can wear the NRA Brassard, carry the NRA Membership Card, own and enjoy the NRA JUNIOR RIFLE HANDBOOK! DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN explains how you can qualify to earn six marksmanship medals, 6 brassards, 6 Lapel Pins and get 6 Free Proficiency Diplomas! Also diagrams new 15 foot Target Backstop, new official NRA Air Rifle Target Card—tells parents about ADULT SUPERVISED TRAINING-SHOOTING PROGRAM. Send only 10¢ (coin), unused 3¢ stamp, coupon!



SHOOT THE FAMOUS DAISY 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLEISINGER, N.Y.

Own and shoot this husky, improved DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE! Looks, feels, handles like a real western saddle gun. RIFLE ALONE, only \$5.50. Or buy Daisy's big Target Outfit containing: RED RIDER CARBINE with 2-POWER MAGNIFYING SCOPE MOUNTED; BELL RINGING TARGET; TARGET CARDS; GENEROUS SUPPLY BULLS EYE BB'S. MANUAL. COMPLETE SET in big carton, only \$7.95.

DAD! Your children want to shoot. Give them a chance to shoot and learn safety through skill. Be SUPERVISOR of a junior patrol of 3 to 10 air rifle shooters including your own. You'll enjoy it. You need not be a crack shot. See Coupon.

ORGANIZATIONS! SPONSOR a junior club of 10 or more air rifle shooters: Service clubs, fraternal organizations, churches, conservation and rod & gun clubs, municipal recreation and police departments, supervised juvenile clubs, veterans, others, use coupon.

BOYS and GIRLS! Rush coupon, dime (10¢ coin), unused 3¢ stamp to us now—for exciting new DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN!



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Plymouth, Michigan, Dept. 1561 U.S.A.

☐ I enclose dime (10¢ coin) plus unused 3¢ stamp. Please rush postpaid DAISY AIR RIFLEMAN BOOK describing NRA junior program for air rifle shooters, membership benefits plus special information for my Parents or Guardian.

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STREET & NO. _____

STATE _____ CITY _____

☐ PARENTS! ORGANIZATIONS! Enclose unused 3¢ stamp for Circular on SUPERVISING or SPONSORING a junior air rifle group.

YOUR NAME _____

ORGANIZATION'S NAME (if any) _____

STREET AND NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ MEN and WOMEN! If you hunt or shoot, you belong in the SENIOR NRA. Check here for facts.

Prices subject to change without notice & higher Rockies, West, Canada. DO NOT order rifles, outfit or shot direct (except AIR RIFLEMAN)—SEE YOUR DEALER.

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