

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



AUG. SEPT.
NO. 23

52
BIG
PAGES

GANG BUSTERS

HOW
"Mad-Dog" Ritter
WAS TRAPPED BY
"The SCHOOL for
CRIME-FIGHTERS!"

LEAVE THIS SPACE BLANK

NAME JOHN RITTER		CLASSIFICATION	
ALIAS "MAD DOG"		REP	



"MAD-DOG"
RITTER

PHYSICAL
CHARACTERISTICS...

SWARTHY COMPLEXION HEAVY
SET... ABOVE MEDIAN HEIGHT
WALKS WITH A DECIDED SWAGGER

HABITS...

ENJOYS RED BACEDOS... A VARIETY
HABITU OF CHANGING HIS PLACE

FOOD PREFERENCES...

LIVES TO INDULGE IN SWEET
AND SPICY FOODS ALTHO SWEET

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

TOPS IN WESTERNS!



52 BIG PAGES



52 BIG PAGES



The
FAMOUS
SUPERMAN-DC
SYMBOL
ON THE
COVER



IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE BEST STORIES AND THE BEST ART
WORK BROUGHT TOGETHER IN THUNDERING
ADVENTURES SET AGAINST THE THRILLING
BACKGROUND OF THE OPEN RANGE!

DON'T MISS THESE GREAT MAGAZINES!

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AT 1 O'CLOCK ON THE DAY OF OCT. 18, 1950, THERE OCCURRED THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF CURIOUS EVENTS WHICH ALMOST DROVE FRANK HENSHAW TO THE POINT OF INSANITY OR SUICIDE. FOR ON THAT DAY, FRANK HENSHAW, FAMILIAR TO READERS OF THE FINANCIAL SECTIONS OF OUR NEWSPAPERS AS THE WIZARD WHO OPERATED THE GIANT GAS AND ELECTRIC UTILITIES OF THREE STATES, SUDDENLY FOUND THAT HE WAS A HOMELESS FUGITIVE, RUNNING AWAY FROM HIMSELF BECAUSE OF...

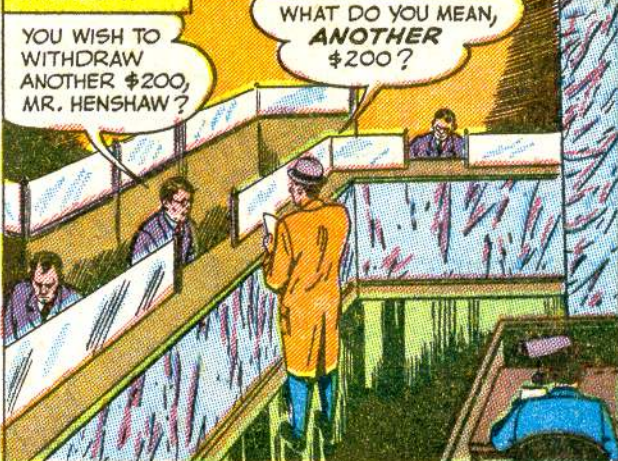
"THE MAN WITH THE FORGED IDENTITY!"



AS WAS HIS CUSTOM ON WEDNESDAYS, FRANK HENSHAW LEFT HIS OFFICE EARLY ON THE AFTERNOON OF OCTOBER 18, 1950...

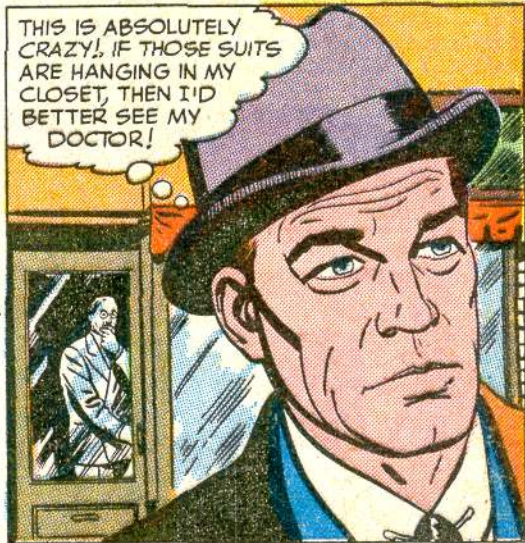


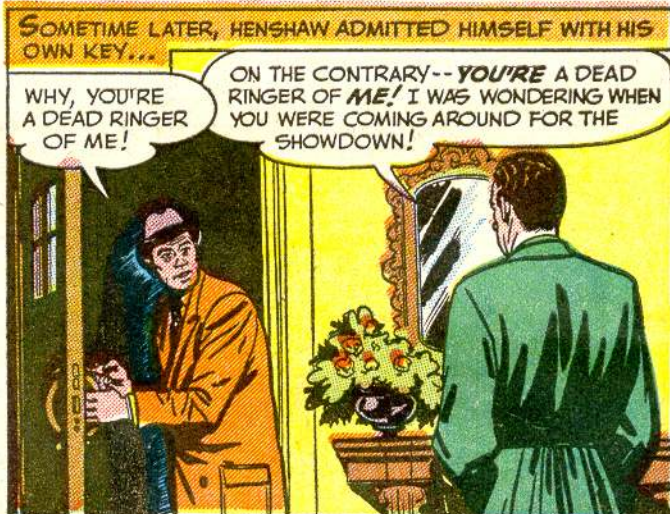
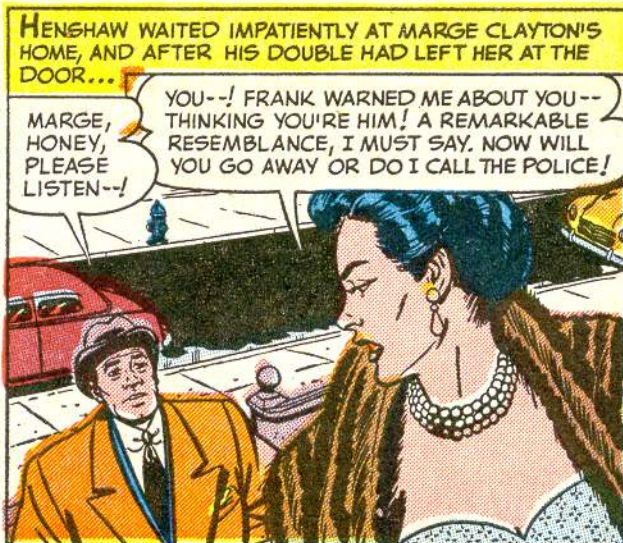
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, HENSHAW ENTERED THE COASTAL CHEMICAL BANK TO MAKE HIS USUAL MID-WEEKLY WITHDRAWAL...



LATER, WHEN FRANK HENSHAW DROPPED INTO THE MERIDAN ATHLETIC CLUB FOR HIS DAILY COCKTAIL...



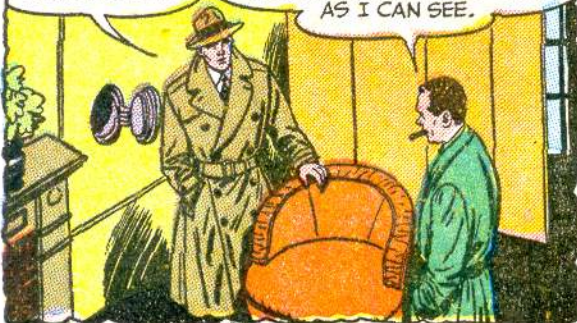




"CORRECTION--YOU REMEMBER WHAT CLIFFORD JOHNSON LOOKED LIKE! DO YOU REMEMBER TWO YEARS AGO--WHEN YOU CALLED THE POLICE BECAUSE OF PROWLERS ON YOUR PROPERTY?"

DO YOU KNOW IF ANYTHING WAS STOLEN, MR. HENSHAW?

NO, THAT'S THE FUNNY PART OF IT. LOTS OF CASH AND OTHER VALUABLES AROUND, BUT NOTHING WAS TAKEN AS FAR AS I CAN SEE.



"AND NOTHING WAS TAKEN--EXCEPT SOME PHOTOGRAPHS OF YOU THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN MISS. AND I WAS ALWAYS NEAR YOU! I STUDIED YOU AT YOUR OFFICE..."



"AT YOUR CLUB..."

THAT'S A VERY RESPONSIBLE POSITION THE UTILITIES HAVE JUST HANDED YOU, HENSHAW. AN UN-SCRUPULOUS MAN IN YOUR PLACE COULD EASILY BAG HALF A MILLION DOLLARS FOR HIMSELF!

WHY, THAT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME!



YOU SEE, IT WAS EXACTLY THAT UTILITIES DEAL YOU CONTROLLED THAT I WANTED TO GET MY HANDS ON. SOME FANCY MANIPULATING COULD NET ME A COOL HALF MILLION!

YOU'RE CRAZY! THE DIRECTORS KNOW I'M INCAPABLE OF A THING LIKE THAT!



"OF COURSE, AND I AGREE! ONLY A TRUSTED MAN COULD PULL OFF A HOAX LIKE THAT. AFTER TWO YEARS OF CONSTANT SHADOWING, I KNEW YOUR HABITS, YOUR SIGNATURE-- EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU! THEN..."



"...ARMED WITH MANY PHOTOS, I FLEW TO FRANCE, WHERE I BECAME A PATIENT OF DR. TOURNER, THE FAMOUS PLASTIC SURGEON..."

IT IS AMAZING, THIS RESEMBLANCE I HAVE GIVEN YOU, M'SIEUR JOHNSON. HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

FINE, DOC... A REAL NIFTY JOB--



--AND THIS IS JUST TO INSURE MY SECRET!

NO! NO, PLEASE-- OOOOH--





NOT FAR AWAY, FROM A PHONE BOOTH, HENSHAW MADE HIS FINAL, DESPERATE APPEAL...

MARGE, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! IF YOU DON'T, I'LL KILL MYSELF. THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE--

AND THIS IS **YOUR** LAST CHANCE! IF YOU DON'T STOP BOTHERING ME, I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!



MARGE SLAMMED DOWN THE PHONE, THEN...

HOPE THAT'S THE LAST I HEAR FROM HIM!.. OH, THAT'S ONE OF THE SONGS FROM THE SHOW FRANK AND I SAW! SAY--I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!



DESPONDENT, HENSHAW WALKED BLINDLY UNTIL HE FOUND HIMSELF RETRACING HIS STEPS...

CARBON MONOXIDE MUST BE THE EASIEST WAY OUT! AND IN MY OWN CAR--OR SHOULD I SAY, IN **HIS** CAR?



AFTER HE HAD TIGHTLY SHUT THE GARAGE DOORS...

I'D LEAVE A NOTE, BUT WHAT'S THE USE! NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE IT ANY MORE THAN THEY DID ME! THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION - I WON'T BE TAKING THE RAP FOR JOHNSON'S CRIME!



BUT ONLY YARDS AWAY...

SHOULD HAVE PUT BACK THOSE CONTACT LENSES-- CAN'T SEE TOO WELL.

YES, WHAT IS IT?

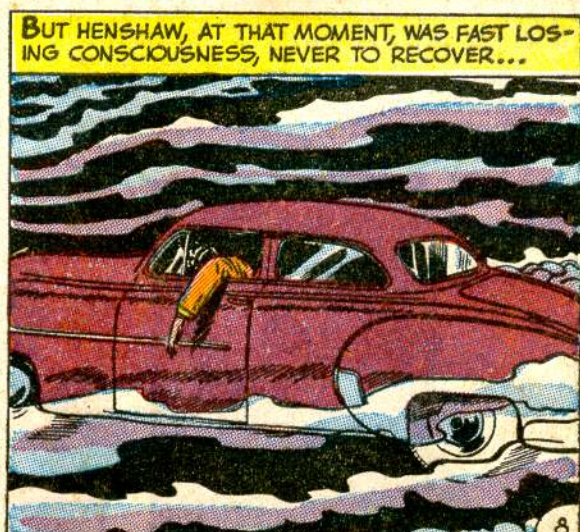
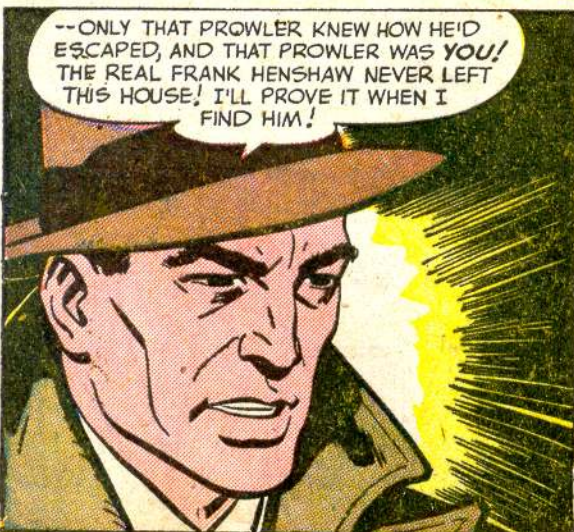
HENSHAW, I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS MEETING FOR THREE YEARS!

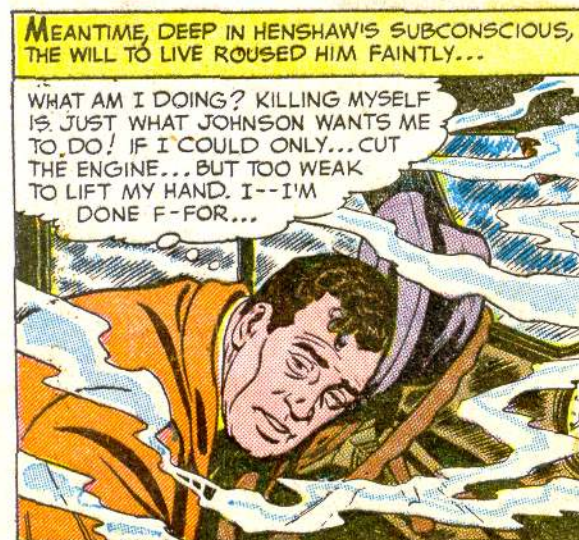


W-WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T PRETEND YOU DON'T KNOW SAM TRENT! I'M HERE TO PAY YOU BACK FOR TESTIFYING AGAINST ME AND HAVING ME SENT TO JAIL THREE YEARS AGO! I'VE WAITED FOR THE DAY TO KILL YOU!







BUT CORVINO'S WARNING CAME TOO LATE...



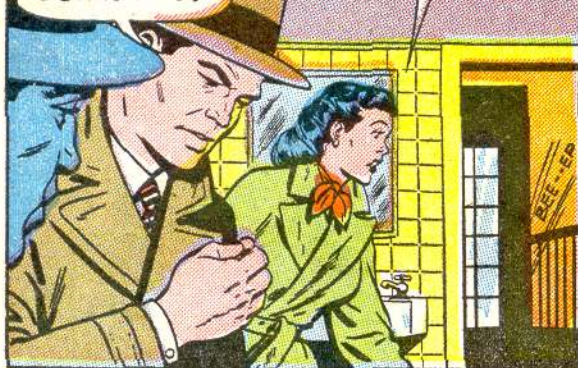
HE MISTOOK THIS DOOR FOR THE BATHROOM DOOR RIGHT NEXT TO IT!

THAT HE DID, TRENT! COME THIS WAY AND I'LL SHOW YOU!



WITHOUT THESE CONTACT LENSES, HE WAS AS BLIND AS A BAT! I SUSPECTED THAT WHEN HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE MARGE DOWNSTAIRS!

LIEUTENANT, THAT HORN FROM THE GARAGE--!



IN A LAST, DESPERATE ATTEMPT, HENSHAW HAD TRIED TO ESCAPE, THEN HAD FALLEN FORWARD, UNCONSCIOUS...



IT'S FRANK--!

WHEW! THIS GAS--KEEP THAT DOOR OPEN, TRENT! HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!



SOME TIME LATER, AFTER THE DOCTOR HAD LEFT...

WHY, MR. HENSHAW--

YOU CAN'T BLAME PAUL, DARLING! HE WAS BOUND TO GET CONFUSED, SEEING YOU COMING AND GOING!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DEAR, BUT IT WAS A LOT WORSE FOR ME. I SAW MYSELF COMING AND GOING--
MAD!



The End

LISTEN IN TO GANG BUSTERS EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT ON C.B.S.

CORNERED IN THE CORRAL!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

IT HAPPENED AT A WYOMING RODEO...

WATTS A CLOWN DOIN' IN THIS CORRAL?

THAT'S CODY, THE RODEO CLOWN. WATCH HIM GET THOSE STEERS AWAY FROM THE COWBOYS!

FELLAS, MEET CODY!

GOSH, THAT'S MIGHTY DANGEROUS! YA GOTTA BE FAST ON YOUR FEET, HUH?

TELL TOM ABOUT "P-F's," MR. WISE

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

THAT KID WILL BE KILLED!

I'LL GET HER!

QUICK! INTO THE BARREL!

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



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company

DEATH as PUNISHMENT...

AUTHORITIES ON CRIME HAVE CITED OVER 30 METHODS OF CAPITAL (DEATH) PUNISHMENT, WHICH HAVE BEEN USED BY THE VARIOUS PEOPLES OF THE WORLD!

FIRST DEGREE MURDER IS TODAY THE ONLY CRIME WHICH IS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH IN MANY OF OUR STATES! YET IN COLONIAL AMERICA, THERE WERE FROM 10 TO 18 SUCH CRIMES LISTED, WHILE 18TH CENTURY ENGLAND LISTED 200!

THE QUAKERS, DURING THE 17TH AND 18TH CENTURIES, **ABOLISHED** MOST OF PENNSYLVANIA'S DEATH PENALTIES AND SUBSTITUTED **IMPRISONMENT!** THUS A PATTERN WAS SET THAT MANY STATES LATER FOLLOWED!

THERE ARE PRIMITIVE SOCIETIES EVEN TODAY WHICH HAVE NO PUNISHMENT FOR MURDER! SUCH CRIMES ARE AVENGED **PERSONALLY!**

ADVERTISEMENT

"NO MORE GOO!" SAYS BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF
"BREAK
THE BANK"

NOW! A CREAM OIL THAT'S NOT STICKY OR GREASY, YET GROOMS HAIR PERFECTLY ALL DAY LONG!

FIRST CREAM TONIC MADE FROM PURE VEGETABLE OIL!

HOMOGENIZED FOR EASY FLOW. IN HANDY SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE.

MONEY BACK

if you don't agree it's the finest liquid cream tonic ever!

NO STICKY HANDS HAIR OR COMB! WASHES OFF IN PLAIN WATER!

NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

— by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

SAVE MONEY!
4 1/2" SIZE
EQUALS LEADING
5 1/2" SIZE CREAM
OIL! (ALSO IN
2 1/4" SIZE)

ONLY A FEW OF OUR NATION'S PRISONS CAN BOAST OF AN ALIENIST OR PSYCHIATRIST ON THEIR STAFFS, AND WHEN IN THE SPRING OF 1949, DR. ALBERT MADISON BEGAN TO PRACTICE WITHIN THE GRAY WALLS OF BERNARDINO PRISON, THE OLD CRY OF **CODDLING** WENT OUT... THAT CRIMINALS ARE **BORN AND INCURABLE!** AT THE SAME TIME, CRIMINOLOGISTS THROUGHOUT THE NATION WATCHED THE EXPERIMENT WITH KEEN INTEREST! WOULD DOCTOR MADISON PROVE THE VALUE OF PSYCHIATRY IN COPING WITH CRIMINAL MINDS? YOU CAN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF FROM THIS FILE COMPOSED BY THE MAN WHO SAID...

"I WAS A BIG HOUSE BRAIN DOCTOR!"

LET ME OUT... LET ME OUT... I CAN'T STAND IT... I'M GOING CRAZY!

JENNINGS HAS BEEN SCREAMING LIKE THAT EVER SINCE WE LOCKED HIM UP!

BETTER GET HIM UP TO DOC MADISON... I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM!



THAT DAY, JENNINGS WAS JUST BEGINNING A 10-YEAR TERM. DOCTOR MADISON IMMEDIATELY DIAGNOSED HIS TROUBLE... **CLAUSTROPHOBIA,** OR, AN ABNORMAL FEAR OF BEING CONFINED TO CLOSE QUARTERS!

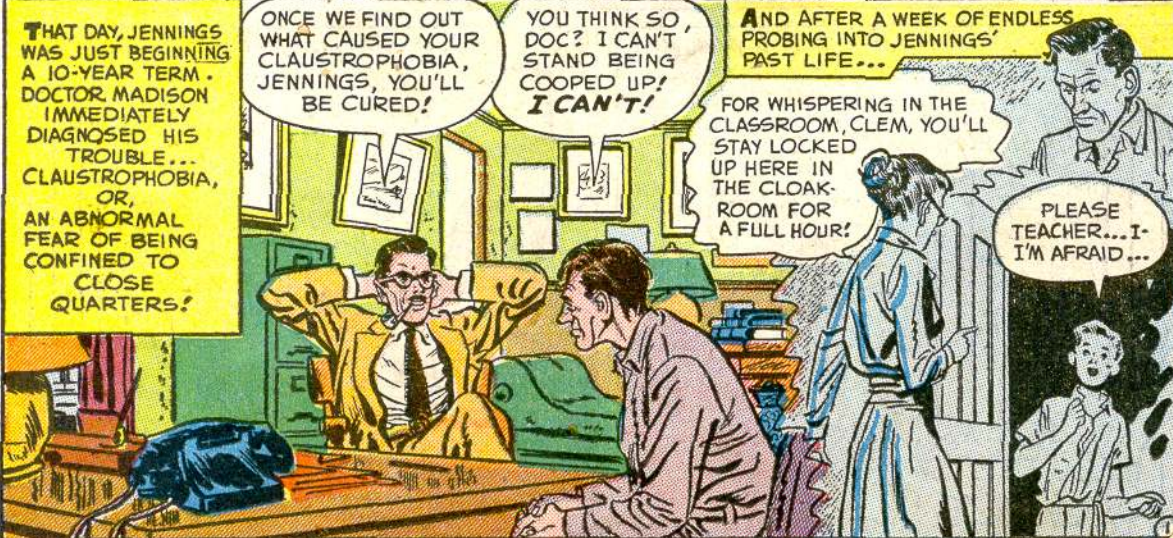
ONCE WE FIND OUT WHAT CAUSED YOUR **CLAUSTROPHOBIA,** JENNINGS, YOU'LL BE CURED!

YOU THINK SO, DOC? I CAN'T STAND BEING COOPED UP! **I CAN'T!**

AND AFTER A WEEK OF ENDLESS PROBING INTO JENNINGS' PAST LIFE...

FOR WHISPERING IN THE CLASSROOM, CLEM, YOU'LL STAY LOCKED UP HERE IN THE CLOAK-ROOM FOR A FULL HOUR!

PLEASE TEACHER... I-I'M AFRAID...



AND SOMETIME LATER...

YOU'LL BE COMFORTABLE NOW, CLEM. SOMETIMES A THING THAT HAPPENED 25 YEARS AGO CAN DISTURB OUR MINDS... BUT ONCE WE KNOW WHAT IT IS AND CAN FACE UP TO IT, WE'RE OKAY!

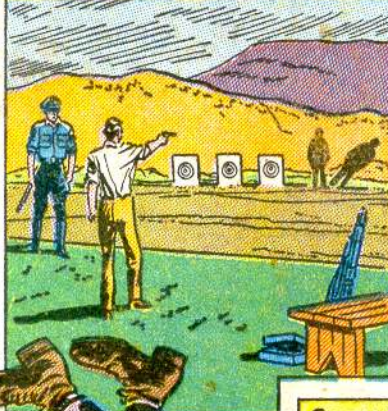
I FEEL SWELL NOW... THANKS, DOC!

BECAUSE HE MUST WORK AMONG HARDENED CRIMINALS, THE PRISON PSYCHIATRIST IS SELECTED NOT ONLY FOR HIS SKILL, BUT FOR HIS STRENGTH AND FAMILIARITY WITH MANY FORMS OF COMBAT...

FOR INSTANCE, TWO WEEKS AFTER DOCTOR MADISON HAD ARRIVED AT BERNARDINO...

IT WAS JUST A BLUFF, DOC! I JUST ACTED CRAZY SO I COULD GET UP HERE! NOW YOU'RE GONNA DO WHAT I SAY?

DO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO SMUGGLE YOU OUT IN THE AMBULANCE?



HEY...

IF YOU THINK I'D TAKE THIS JOB WITHOUT KNOWING HOW TO DEFEND MYSELF, YOU ARE CRAZY!

OR, TAKE THE CASE OF BRAD HOOPER. IMPRISONED, HIS REPEATED ATTEMPTS TO BREAK OUT HAD ALREADY ADDED YEARS TO THE ORIGINAL SENTENCE.

THERE HE GOES TRYING TO ESCAPE AGAIN!

STOP! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, HOOPER!



HOOPER GOT 6 MORE MONTHS FOR THAT TRY... THEN, ON APRIL 17, THE WARDEN GOT WIND THAT BRAD WAS PREPARING TO MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO GO OVER THE WALL...

THAT FOOL! WHY, HE'S ONLY GOT 6 MONTHS TO GO ON HIS SENTENCE! BRING HIM HERE TO ME!

YES, SIR!

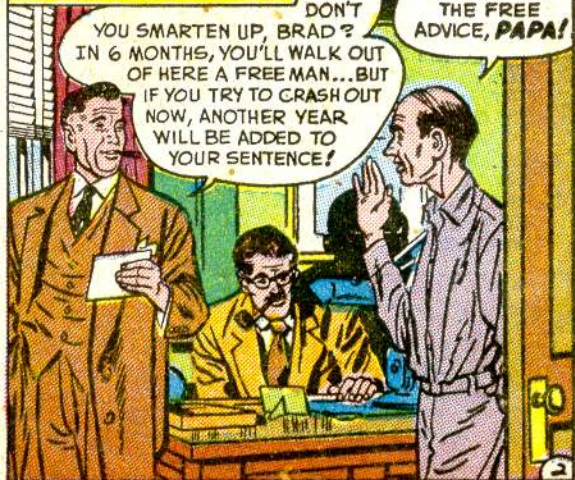


WHEN HOOPER APPEARED...

WHY DON'T

THANKS FOR THE FREE ADVICE, PAPA!

YOU SMARTEN UP, BRAD? IN 6 MONTHS, YOU'LL WALK OUT OF HERE A FREE MAN... BUT IF YOU TRY TO CRASH OUT NOW, ANOTHER YEAR WILL BE ADDED TO YOUR SENTENCE!





THAT BRAD HOOPER IS HOPELESS, DOC...HE COULD'VE BEEN OUT OF HERE 2 YEARS AGO...YOU CAN'T HELP HIM!

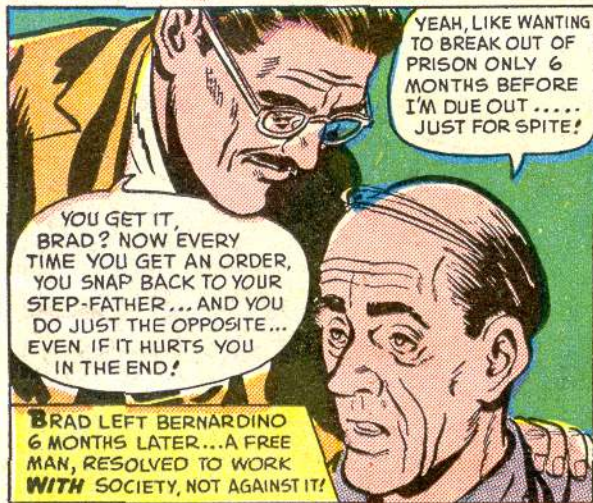
HM...NOTICE HE CALLED YOU PAPA? I'D LIKE TO CHAT WITH THAT CON, WARDEN, IF YOU'VE NO OBJECTIONS!



SO, ONCE AGAIN DOCTOR MADISON EXPLORED A CRIMINAL'S MIND...AND AS HE BEGAN PIECING THE JIGSAW PIECES TOGETHER...

GET THIS STRAIGHT...I'M YOUR STEP-FATHER AND YOU'LL DO AS I TELL YOU!

I WON'T! I WON'T! EVERYTHING YOU TELL ME TO DO, I'LL DO JUST THE OPPOSITE!



YEAH, LIKE WANTING TO BREAK OUT OF PRISON ONLY 6 MONTHS BEFORE I'M DUE OUT JUST FOR SPITE!

YOU GET IT, BRAD? NOW EVERY TIME YOU GET AN ORDER, YOU SNAP BACK TO YOUR STEP-FATHER... AND YOU DO JUST THE OPPOSITE... EVEN IF IT HURTS YOU IN THE END!

BRAD LEFT BERNARDINO 6 MONTHS LATER...A FREE MAN, RESOLVED TO WORK WITH SOCIETY, NOT AGAINST IT!

BUT THE CASE THAT FOCUSED NATIONAL ATTENTION ON BERNARDINO PRISON, AND ITS EXPERIMENT, INVOLVED YOUNG BILLY TELLEFANT, WITH A RECORD IN 8 STATES FOR ARMED ROBBERY!

WHEN BILLY WAS ADMITTED MAY 18, HE WAS BROUGHT BEFORE THE WARDEN FOR THE ROUTINE BRIEFING ON PRISON POLICY...

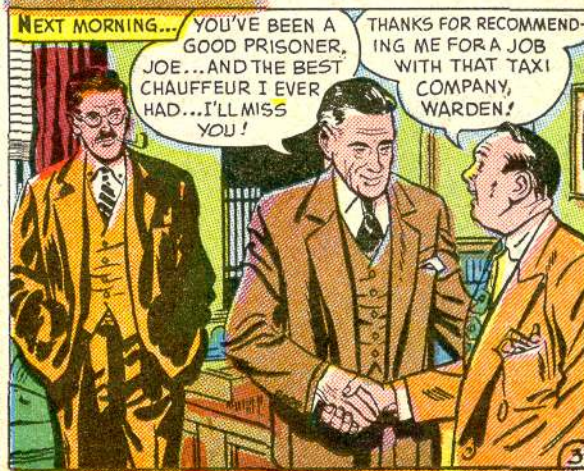
NOW, TELLEFANT, ALL WE ASK IS A LITTLE CO-OPERATION IN THE OBSERVANCE OF OUR RULES, AND...

STOW IT WARDEN...I KNOW THE RULES!



AND IMMEDIATELY THE NEW PRISONER TOOK UP WITH THE TOUGHEST ELEMENTS AT BERNARDINO...

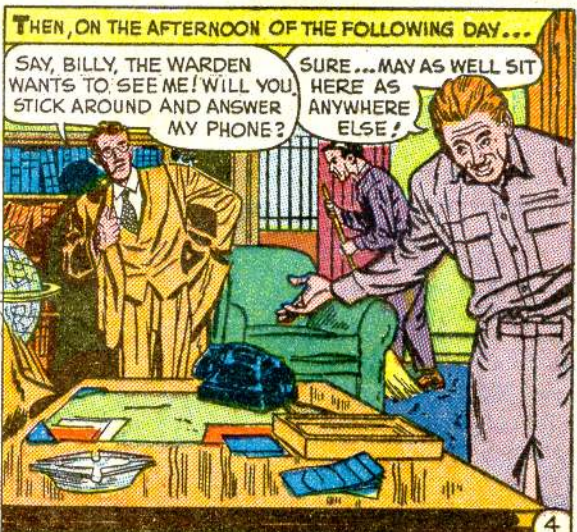
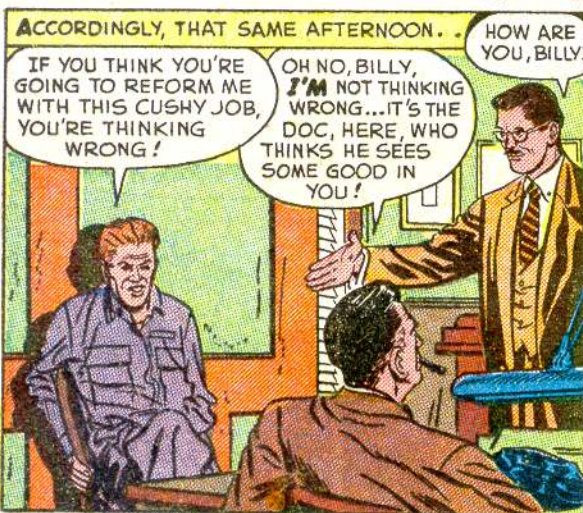
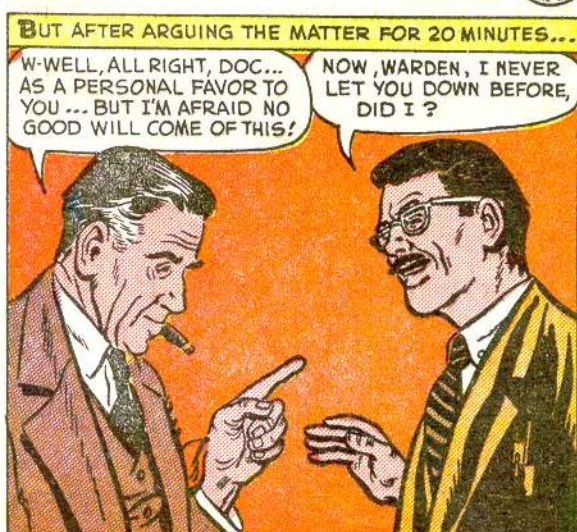
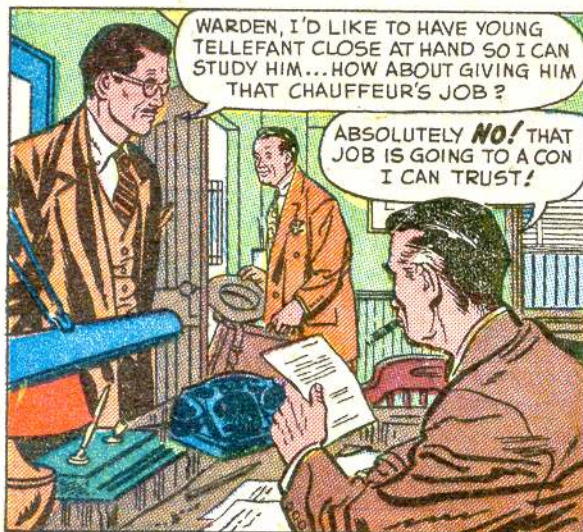
THAT TELLEFANT HAS A HOPELESSLY TWISTED CRIMINAL MIND, DOC...I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'S GOING TO GIVE US A LOT OF TROUBLE! YET HE LOOKS LIKE A MILLION OTHER CLEAN-CUT HIGH SCHOOL KIDS, OR RESPECTABLE OFFICE CLERKS. MM, WONDER WHAT THREW HIM OFF THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW?

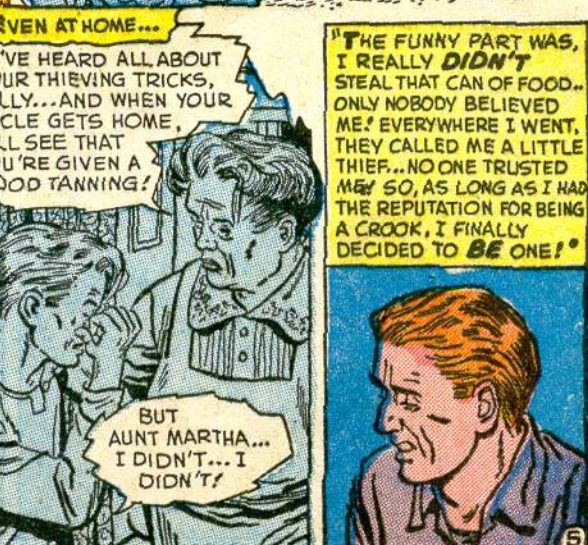
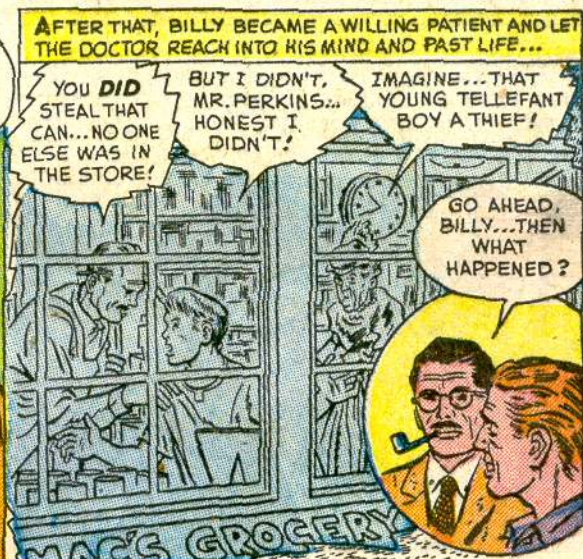
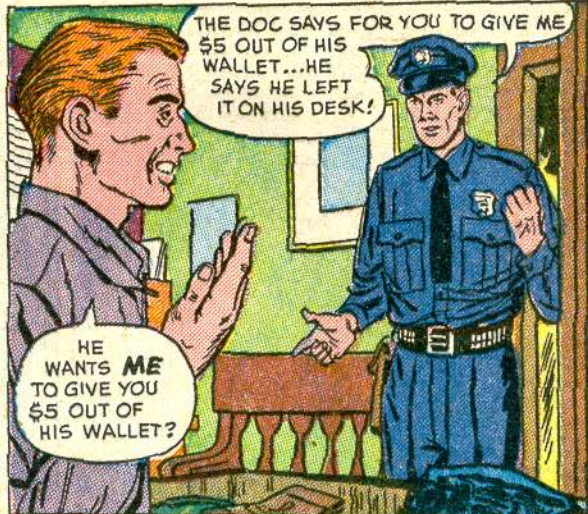
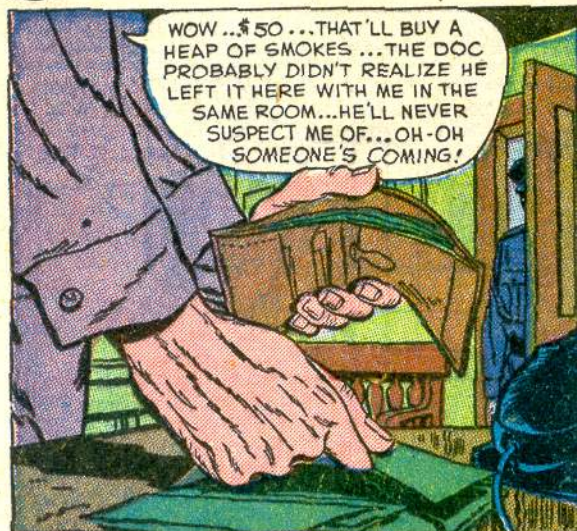


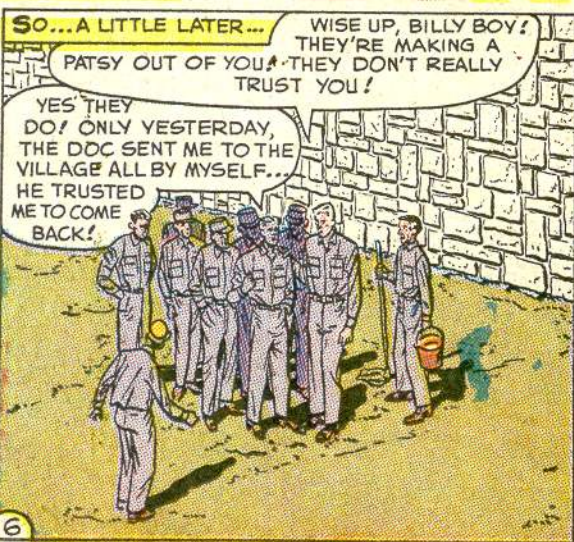
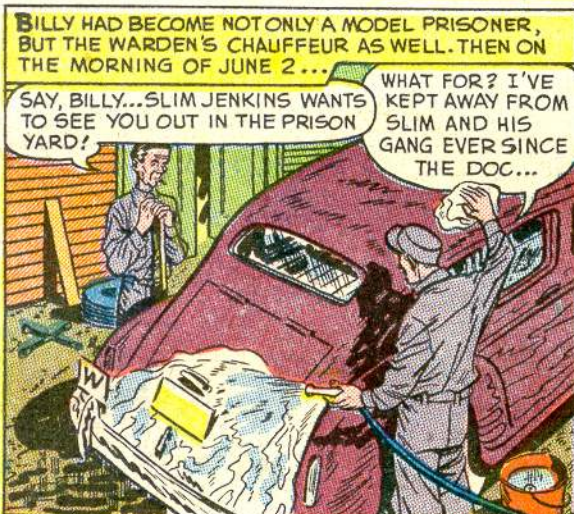
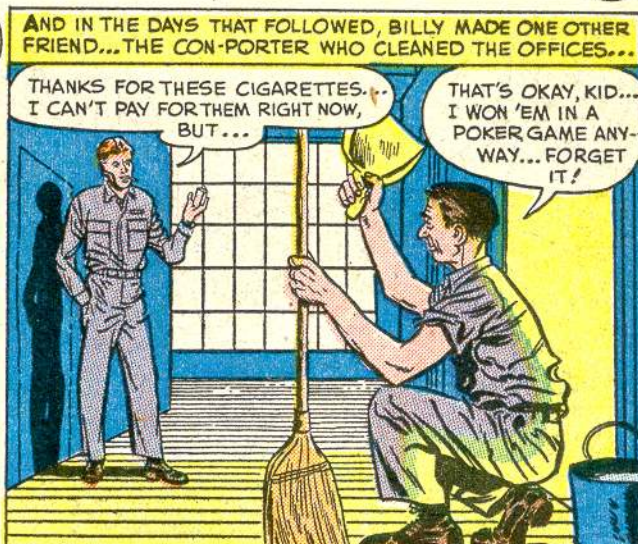
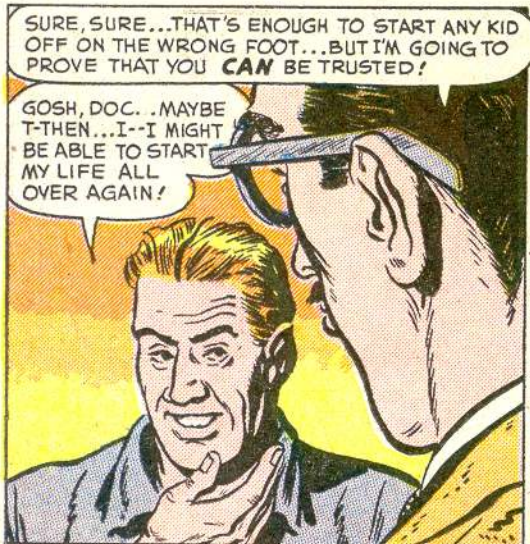
NEXT MORNING...

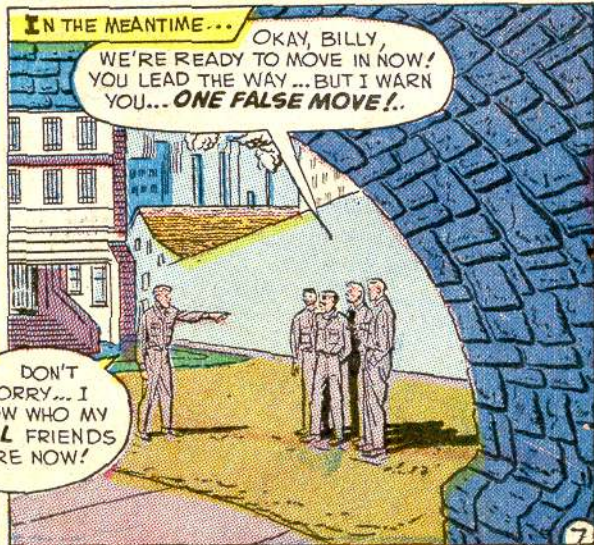
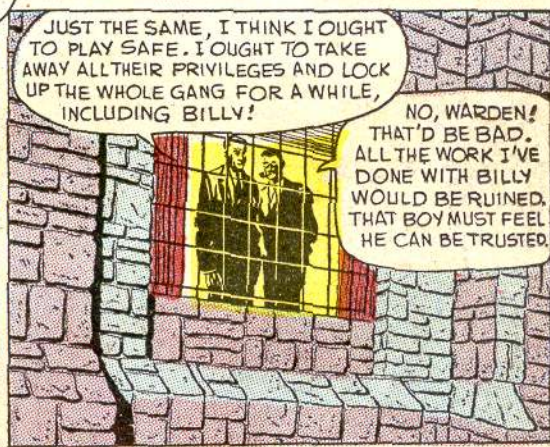
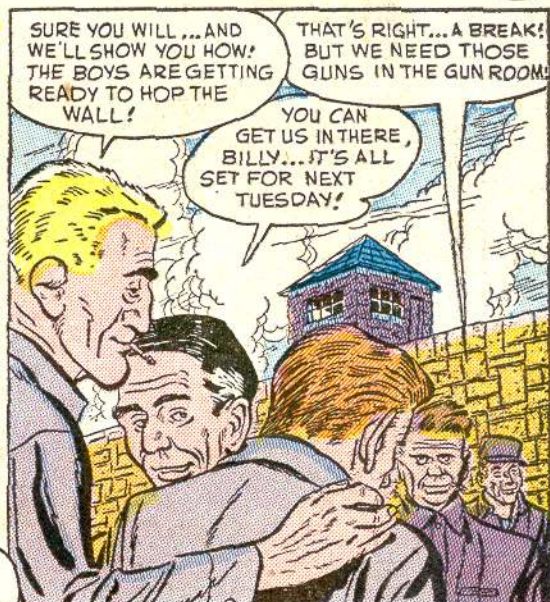
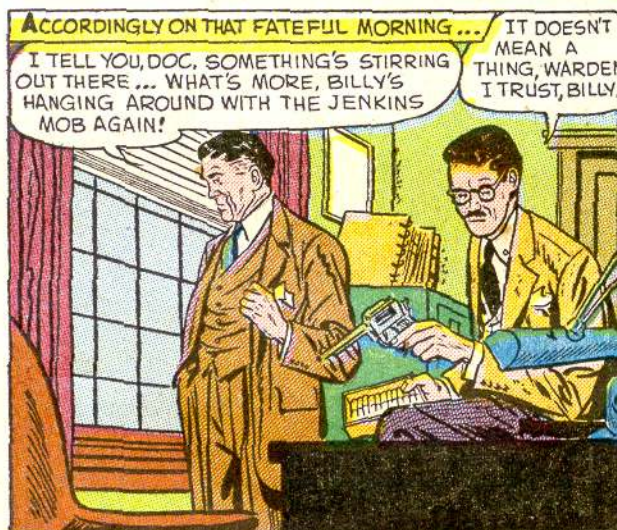
YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD PRISONER, JOE...AND THE BEST CHAUFFEUR I EVER HAD...I'LL MISS YOU!

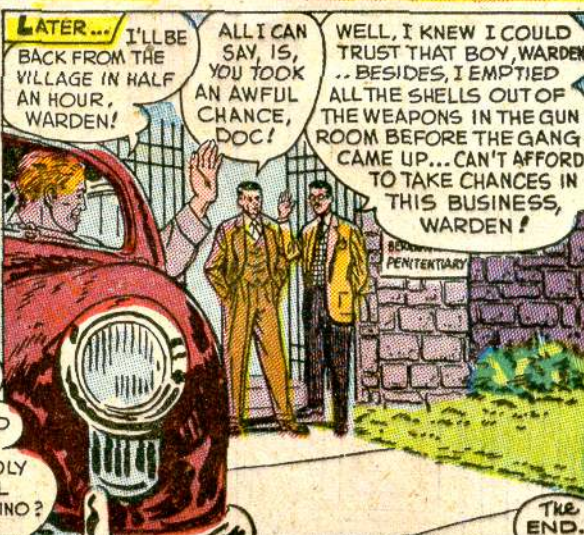
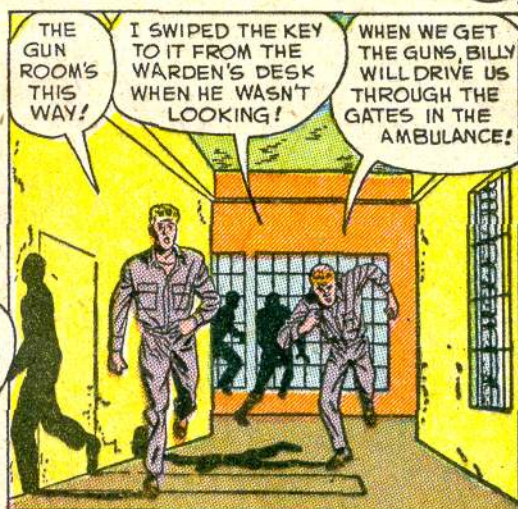
THANKS FOR RECOMMENDING ME FOR A JOB WITH THAT TAXI COMPANY, WARDEN!











Captain Tootsie and his VACATION-TIME PALS

BY BILL SCHREIBER

THIS IS IT, BOYS! THE ALLENHURST BEACH CLUB AND THE BIG RACE IN THE PAPERWEIGHT DIVISION! NOW REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU, PETER AND JOE, BODY OUT FLAT-CHURN STROKES FORWARD BREATHE THROUGH MOUTH-EXHALE THROUGH NOSE! TAKE A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR EXTRA ENERGY-NOW GO OUT THERE AND WIN!



BOYS, GIRLS-MAKE YOUR FAVORITE CANDY, THE CHEWY, CHOCOLATY TOOTSIE ROLL... AND M-M-M TOOTSIE POPS!



TOOTSIE POPS 2¢ each

INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED

TOOTSIE Roll

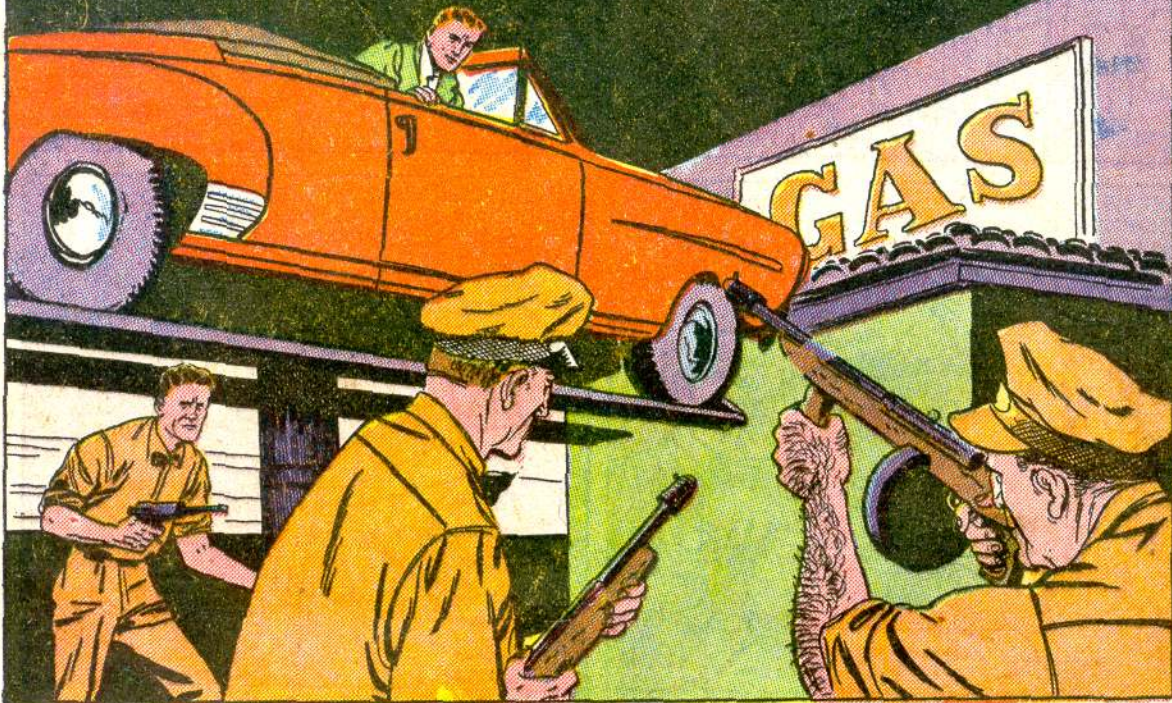


You Can't Beat the Law



HAVE YOU EVER BEEN ROBBED BY A ROADSIDE RACKETEER? IF YOU DRIVE A CAR, YOU MAY HAVE BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE BY A LARCENOUS GAS STATION ATTENDANT. FOR STATISTICS CLAIM THAT ALMOST \$300,000 IS SIPHONED ANNUALLY OUT OF AUTOISTS' POCKETS BY OILY-FINGERED PUMP MEN. MOST ATTENDANTS ARE HONEST, BUT THESE UNDER-HOOD HOODLUMS IN UNIFORM HAVE A SYSTEM ALL THEIR OWN FOR CONSERVING FUEL--AT YOUR EXPENSE! READ HOW A PROFESSIONAL GAS STATION SLEUTH BATTLES DIRTY WORK AT THE CROSSROADS AND FINALLY PUTS THE SKIDS UNDER THESE...

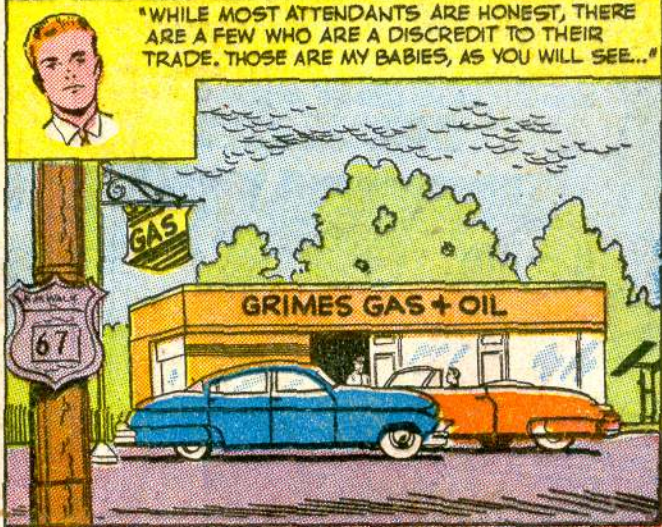
"HIGHWAY SWINDLERS!"

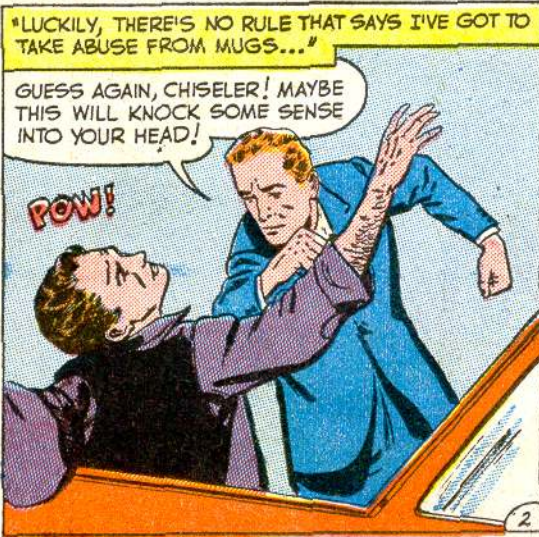
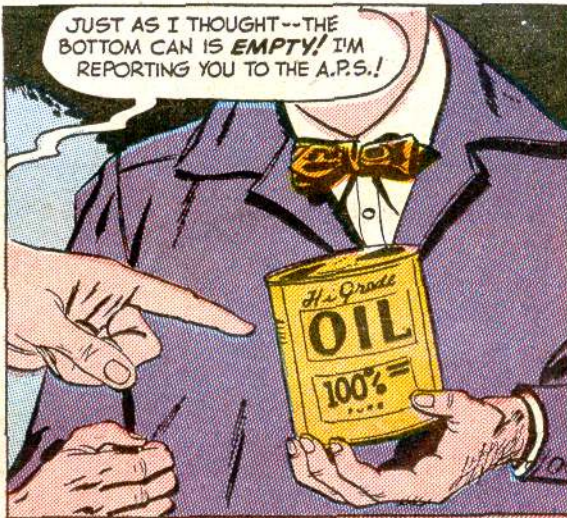
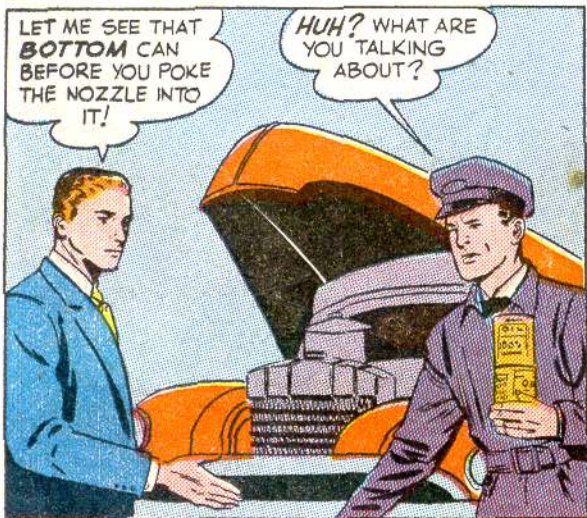
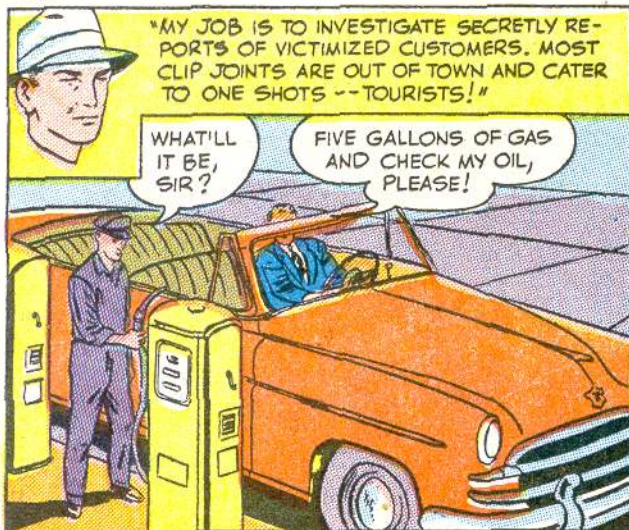


CHRIS BAKER'S MY NAME! I'M A "SPOTTER" FOR THE AFFILIATED PETROLEUM SERVICE! THIS IS AN INVESTIGATING ORGANIZATION SET UP BY CERTAIN GAS COMPANIES TO CHECK INDEPENDENT STATIONS! HOW ABOUT TAKING A SPIN WITH ME?



"WHILE MOST ATTENDANTS ARE HONEST, THERE ARE A FEW WHO ARE A DISCREDIT TO THEIR TRADE. THOSE ARE MY BABIES, AS YOU WILL SEE..."





"OF COURSE, UNSCRUPULOUS DEALERS EMPLOY OTHER SWINDLING TRICKS, THE SAME AS IN ANY BUSINESS... LIKE SHORT-CHANGING AND PETTY THEFT. FOR INSTANCE..."

PLEASE HURRY! I'M LATE FOR WORK!

YES! M! SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE, TEN DOLLARS! THANKS, MA'AM!

HIDE THIS STUFF IN THE SAFE, JOE! IT'S FROM THE BUICK THE GUY LEFT TO BE CLEANED!

WE REALLY CLEANED IT, HUH?

"FOLDING BILLS DOUBLE SO THAT THEY CAN BE COUNTED TWICE IS A FAVORITE RACKET..."

"THE BREAK IN THE CASE CAME ON AUG. 4TH WHEN A MUG NAMED HUNCH GOEBER VISITED KELLY'S HI-ACE STATION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN..."

PROBABLY THE STRANGEST CASE I EVER TACKLED WAS IN NORTON CITY DURING THE SUMMER OF '48. IT CONCERNED-- BELIEVE IT OR NOT--A GAS SERVICEMAN WHO WAS FORCED TO PARTICIPATE IN THE RACKET!

I'VE A HUNCH YOU'RE GONNA SUBSCRIBE TO MY PROTECTION SERVICE TODAY, KELLY!

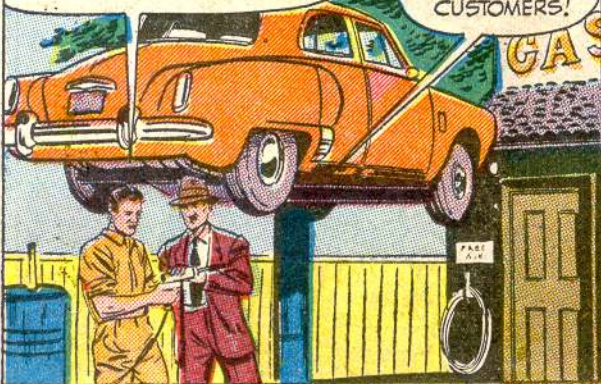
OH, YEAH? PROTECTION **RACKET'S** A BETTER DESCRIPTION OF WHAT YOU'RE SELLING PUMP MEN AROUND THESE PARTS!

LEGGO MY GREASE GUN! I TOLD YOU BEFORE THIS IS A COMPANY OPERATED STATION! IF YOU SHAKE ME DOWN FOR A \$100 EACH MONTH, IT'LL SHOW UP ON THE BOOKS AND IN INVENTORY!

BUT I TOLD YOU I'D SHOW YOU HOW TO EARN THE **EXTRA** MONEY-- BY GYPIN' CUSTOMERS!

NOTHING DOING!... HEY, **UGH!** CUT THAT OUT!

I'VE A HUNCH YOU'LL SEE IT **MY** WAY! NEXT TIME, I'LL RAM THIS SQUIRTER DOWN YOUR THROAT BEFORE PULLING THE TRIGGER!



"NEXT DAY, HUNCH GOEBER STARTED HIS CAMPAIGN TO FORCE KELLY TO SEE THINGS **HIS** WAY..."

GO SLOWER, DANDY! THESE ARE ROOFING NAILS I'M TOSSED OUT-- NOT VIOLETS!

YOU SURE KELLY'S STATION'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, HUNCH?



"SHORTLY AFTER, BACK AT THE HI-ACE STATION..."

SEE WHAT I MEAN, OFFICER? ANOTHER BLOWOUT! IT'S AN OLD DODGE WORKED BY GAS STATIONS TO GET TIRE REPAIR BUSINESS! LOOK AT THAT TIRE OF MINE! BRAND NEW, AND IT PICKED UP A SPIKE!

HMM, MAYBE I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS, AFTER ALL!



SURE THESE NAILS ARE MINE! I'M PUTTING A NEW ROOF OVER THE LUBE RACK!

WITH THE SAME KIND OF NAILS SPRINKLED ALL OVER THE HIGHWAY AROUND HERE!... LISTEN, IT SOUNDS LIKE THE FOURTH OF JULY!

BOOM
BAM



SORRY, KELLY, BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE YOU IN FOR QUESTIONING ON THIS MAN'S COMPLAINT!

IT'S A DIRTY FRAME-UP, THAT'S ALL, A DIRTY FRAME-UP! WHO'S THAT GUY ANYWAY?



"KELLY WAS RELEASED LATER THAT DAY, BUT HE LOST A LOT OF BUSINESS BACK AT HIS STATION--WHICH HUNCH GOEBER KNEW WHEN HE CALLED AT HIS HOME THAT EVENING..."

TODAY WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING, KELLY! ARE YOU GONNA GET INTO LINE AND LET ME SHOW YOU THE ROPES?



WHAT IF I TELL THE POLICE?

GO AHEAD, BUT YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO TESTIFY AGAINST ME, PAL!



"LIKE OTHER NORTON CITY VICTIMS BEFORE HIM, KELLY GAVE IN -- BUT UNLIKE THEM, HE SECRETLY CONTACTED MY AGENCY. SO NEXT DAY, AFTER GOEBER AND I'D SLIPPED INTO UNIFORMS..."

THIS IS CHRIS BAKER, MY BROTHER-IN-LAW. HE WORKS THIS STATION WITH ME!

CUT THE CHATTER! HERE COMES A CAR! WATCH ME AND LEARN HOW TO PUT AN EXTRA C-NOTE IN THE PIGGY BANK EVERY MONTH!

THIS IS THE **SHORT-STICK** GIMMICK! YOU PLACE ONE FINGER UNDER THE FINGER-GRIP TO STOP IT SHORT OF THE CRANKCASE BOTTOM!

SAY, THAT'S CLEVER! THE DRIVER WILL THINK HE NEEDS A QUART OF OIL!



"AS THE DAY WORE ON, HUNCH GOEBER'S SCHEMES TO FLEECE MOTORISTS WERE HITTING ON ALL EIGHT CYLINDERS--EXCEPT WHEN THE CUSTOMER WAS EQUALLY CAGEY!"

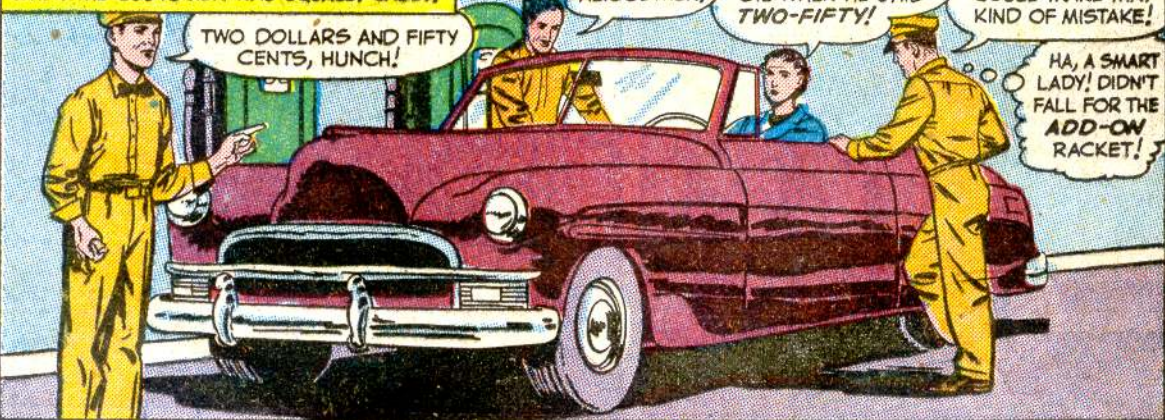
TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS, HUNCH!

AND YOU TOOK ONE QUART OF OIL, MISS! THAT'S TWO-NINETY ALTOGETHER!

BUT THE MAN AT THE PUMP INCLUDED THE FORTY CENTS FOR OIL WHEN HE SAID **TWO-FIFTY!**

YOU'LL HAVE TO PARDON HIM, MA'AM! ANYBODY COULD MAKE THAT KIND OF MISTAKE!

HA, A SMART LADY! DIDN'T FALL FOR THE **ADD-ON** RACKET!



"BUT THE **GAS-CAP** ROUTINE WORKED 100% THAT DAY!"

SAY, MISTER, YOU LOST YOUR GAS CAP!

DRAT IT! CAN I BUY ONE HERE?

SEE WHAT I MEAN, BOYS? I SOLD HIM BACK HIS OWN GAS CAP! THAT'S TWO DOLLARS MORE FOR THE PIGGY BANK!



"IT WASN'T UNTIL LATER THAT DAY THAT HUNCH GOEBER DISCOVERED THAT I WAS A SPOTTER. HE HAD JUST DISCONNECTED A DISTRIBUTOR WIRE WHILE PUTTING OIL IN A FLASHY CONVERTIBLE..."

SAY, MY MOTOR WON'T START!

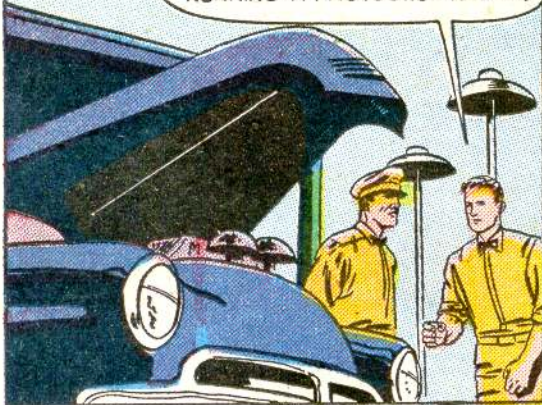
YOU DON'T SAY! GOOD THING WE GOT AN EXPERT MECHANIC ON DUTY! TAKE A LOOK, BAKER!



DOES HE NEED SOME REPAIR WORK, BAKER? IS IT BAD NEWS FOR HIM?



YEAH, IT'S BAD NEWS--FOR YOU! THAT DRIVER IS A DETECTIVE! I SENT FOR HIM! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR SWINDLING AND RUNNING A PROTECTION RACKET!



I'VE BEEN FRAMED! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING THE AIR, HUNCH! I'M GIVING IT TO YOU--WITH THIS AIR HOSE!



THANKS FOR REPORTING YOUR TROUBLE TO THE A.S.P., KELLY. WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS HOODLUM AND HIS PALS FOR MONTHS!

I TOOK THE LICENSE NUMBERS OF ALL THE VICTIMS. WE'LL RETURN THEIR MONEY! THERE'S ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND GOEBER AND HIS MUGS UP FOR A LONG STRETCH!



"REMEMBER, HONEST DEALERS GREATLY OUTNUMBER THE CROOKED ONES. TO PROTECT YOURSELF AGAINST THESE CHISELERS..."

DON'T READ WHILE YOUR CAR IS BEING SERVICED!

DON'T LEAVE YOUR CAR UNTIL AFTER YOUR CAR IS SERVICED!

DON'T FAIL TO REPORT A SWINDLER TO THE NEAREST POLICE OFFICER!



The End

the "POPSICLE" KIDS IN NEW MEXICO

TESS AND TIM
RESCUE A FRIEND

DAD SAID THE KIDNAPPER
MIGHT BE HIDING ANN
IN THOSE CLIFF
DWELLINGS

TRY YOUR
"POPSICLE"
BINOCULARS!

TESS/
IT'S ANN— SHE'S
GOTTEN AWAY!

WE'VE
GOT TO
STOP
HIM!

I'VE
AN
IDEA!

YEAH!
IT
WORKED

THOSE
"POPSICLE"
BINOCULARS
CAME IN
HANDY!

...AND
TIM'S IDEA
OF TRIPPING
HIM!

PHEW! THAT'S
WHAT I CALL
REAL EXCITE-
MENT, KIDS!

AND
THERE ARE
LOTS MORE
EXCITING
GIFTS WAIT-
ING FOR YOU IN
THE "POPSICLE"
GIFT LIST!

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

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



#6 BINOCULARS



Powerful,
easy-focus
field
glasses.
Swell for
ball games and hikes.

150 BAGS or 35¢ & 15 BAGS



#34 STRING OF PEARLS

Exotic string
of simulated
pearls, 17"
long with
fashionable
clasp.



80 BAGS or 20¢ & 10 BAGS



#19 ALL-PURPOSE KNIFE



Two steel
blades, rugged
handle. Swell
for outdoor
fun and 1000 uses.
Knife opens
to 5 1/2".

100 BAGS or 20¢ & 10 BAGS



GET THESE VALUABLE GIFTS
and many more...ask for
GIANT GIFT LIST...FREE
at your Ice Cream Store
or write to "POPSICLE PETE"
at address nearest you

Address "POPSICLE PETE"
Dept. K - P.O. Box 678
New York 46, N.Y.
400 West Ohio St., Chicago 10, Ill.
2744 East 11 St., Los Angeles 23, Cal.
313 N. Highland Ave., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.

BEWARE the RACKETS!

GOOD NIGHT, JOE!
DON'T TAKE ANY
WOODEN MONEY!

DON'T WORRY, I'M
TOO SMART TO FALL
FOR ANYTHING!

PST, BUDDY! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BUY SOME
FRENCH PERFUME FOR THE
LITTLE
WOMAN?

WELL-L...

I JUST GOT THIS TODAY! I DON'T
WANT TO TELL YOU HOW...JUST
TAKE A SNIFF AND THEN TELL ME
IF IT AIN'T THE MOST WONDERFUL
YOU'VE EVER SMELLED! AND ALL
I'M ASKING IS FIFTEEN
DOLLARS!

I'LL TRY
IT!

WOW! KITTY SHOULD BE
PLEASED WITH FRENCH
PERFUME AT
A PRICE
LIKE
THAT!

YOU'RE TERRIFIC! THAT MAN
WIPED HIGH-PRICED PERFUME ON
THE BOTTLE-LIP, FILLED IT WITH
WATER, THEN LOOKED FOR A
SUCKER WITH 15 DOLLARS...
THAT WAS YOU!

MY WIFE WAS RIGHT! NEVER AGAIN
WILL I BUY "SMUGGLED" GOODS
ON THE STREET! MY COMMON
SENSE SHOULD'VE TOLD ME THAT
THE LAW IS MUCH TOO STRONG
TO ALLOW ANYONE TO SELL

**SMUGGLED
GOODS!**

WHEN IN
DOUBT,
**CALL A
POLICEMAN !!**
AND THEN
INFORM YOUR
LOCAL BETTER
BUSINESS
BUREAU OF
WHAT HAS
HAPPENED...
AND A
DESCRIPTION
OF THE
PETTY
RACKETEER!

NEXT MORNING...

WILL YOU PLEASE
PAY THIS C.O.D.
FOR THE LADY
NEXT DOOR?

I DON'T KNOW
MRS. SMITH, BUT
I'LL ALWAYS HELP
A NEIGHBOR!

YES, MRS. SMITH, AND
I PAID A \$10 C.O.D.
CHARGE!

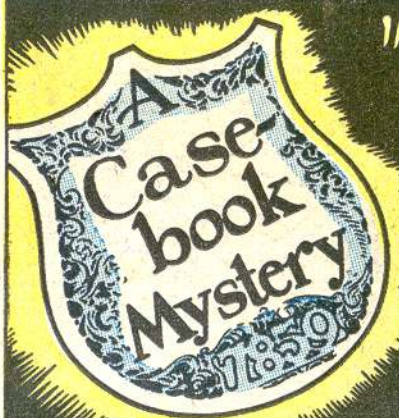
I'M SORRY, BUT
I'VE NEVER HAD
ANYTHING SENT
C.O.D. IN MY
LIFE!

IF A STRANGER ASKS
YOU TO ACCEPT A C.O.D.
FOR ANOTHER PERSON,
REFUSE, FOR IF THE DE-
LIVERYMAN IS LEGITI-
MATE, HE CAN ALWAYS
MAKE A RETURN
TRIP!

BOO HOO! TEN DOLLARS
OF THE RENT MONEY
GONE FOR A BOX
OF OLD
RAGS!

THE ONLY RECOURSE YOU
HAVE IS TO CHALK IT UP TO
EXPERIENCE. CALL YOUR
BETTER BUSINESS BUREAU.
AND BE MORE CAUTIOUS!

**IT CAN
HAPPEN TO YOU!**



"The CASE OF THE MASQUERADE MURDERER!"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

BROADWAY, AFTER THEATRE, AN ACTOR BY THE NAME OF BRITON HAYES IS MET BY HIS GIRL FRIEND, CAROL...

IF YOUR FATHER HAS CHANGED HIS MIND, LET'S GET MARRIED THIS WEEKEND! IN FACT, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH GETTING MARRIED TONIGHT?

NOTHING, DARLING! EXCEPT WE HAVEN'T SPOKEN TO FATHER YET! BUT HE WAS IN A BETTER MOOD WHEN I LEFT THE HOUSE TONIGHT. MAYBE HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

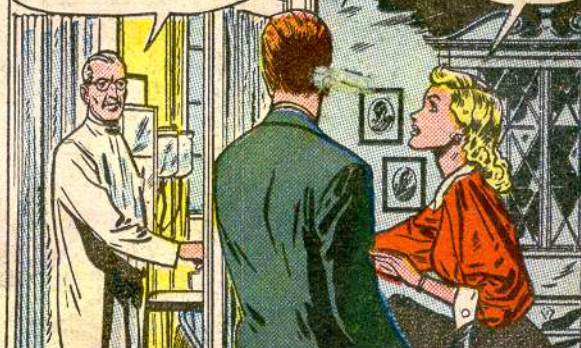


BUT DR. DODGE WAS STILL ADAMANT...

I'M SORRY, CAROL! I STILL FEEL THE SAME WAY! I CANNOT CONSENT TO MY DAUGHTER MARRYING AN ACTOR!

AND WHAT IS WRONG WITH BEING AN ACTOR...?

BRITON, PLEASE! -- IT'S NO USE! LET'S GO!



WE LOVE EACH OTHER, DON'T WE? WHAT RIGHT HAS HE TO SPOIL OUR CHANCE FOR HAPPINESS?

I CAN'T GO AGAINST HIS WISHES, BRITON! I'M AFRAID WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE. --OR WAIT!



WAIT FOR WHAT? WAIT UNTIL HE DIES? WELL, MAYBE I CAN HURRY THAT UP A LITTLE! IT'LL JUST TAKE A LITTLE BRAINS... A LITTLE FORETHOUGHT!



BY NEXT NIGHT, BRITON HAD LAID HIS PLANS. AFTER THE PERFORMANCE, HE LINGERED BACK-STAGE UNTIL EVERYONE WENT HOME, THEN...



CAROL WENT TO THE COUNTRY FOR THE WEEKEND! THE STAGE IS SET... AT DR. DODGES, AND WHAT A PLOT I'VE MADE UP! A DRESS... NOW TO FIND A PAIR OF SHOES THAT FIT ME...

AT 2:00 A.M., BRITON APPROACHED THE DOCTOR'S DARKENED HOME.



THERE'S THE POLICEMAN MAKING HIS USUAL ROUNDS! HE'S PROMPT TONIGHT, JUST AS I HOPED! WELL, LET HIM TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE WOMAN WHO'S CALLING ON THE DOCTOR!

INSIDE, HE FAKED A HIGH VOICE...

PAINS--PAINS IN MY STOMACH! I HAD TO FIND A DOCTOR! MAYBE--APPENDICITIS! DO SOMETHING!

OF COURSE! COME IN!



NOW IF YOU'LL JUST SIT DOWN, I'LL EXAMINE YOU AND SEE WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR!

THE OLD FOOL! HE'S FALLEN FOR MY ACT COMPLETELY!



SUDDENLY, BRITON WHIPPED OUT A PISTOL EQUIPPED WITH A SILENCER...

WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHO ARE YOU?

NOT ONE OF YOUR ADMIRERS, DR. DODGE, AS YOU CAN SEE, AND I WON'T GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE OF KNOWING BEFORE YOU DIE!

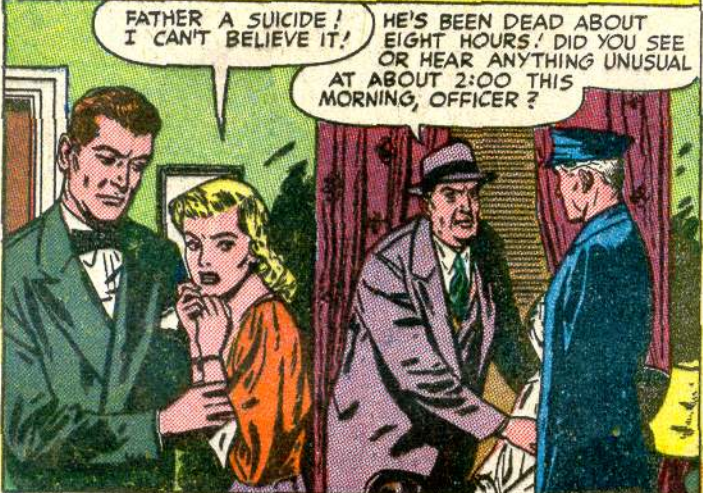


THEN, BRITON DRAGGED THE HEAVY BODY INTO THE BEDROOM AND ARRANGED THINGS SO THAT IT WOULD LOOK AS THOUGH DR. DODGE HAD COMMITTED SUICIDE.

MY FINGERPRINTS AREN'T ANYWHERE! ONLY HIS ON THIS GUN! EVERYTHING'S PERFECT! NOW I'LL JUST WALK OUT! MAYBE I'LL EVEN SAY "GOOD EVENING" TO THAT COP IF HE'S AROUND!



NEXT MORNING, BRITON WAS SUMMONED TO THE SCENE.



FATHER A SUICIDE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

HE'S BEEN DEAD ABOUT
EIGHT HOURS. DID YOU SEE
OR HEAR ANYTHING UNUSUAL
AT ABOUT 2:00 THIS
MORNING, OFFICER?

NO, EXCEPT THAT A
WOMAN CALLED ON
HIM ABOUT THAT
TIME. I THOUGHT
SHE WAS PROBABLY
AN EMERGENCY
CASE, NEEDED A
DOCTOR RIGHT
AWAY!

A WOMAN, EH?
AND HERE'S A
PATIENT'S IN-
FORMATION CARD
IN HIS POCKET
LIKE THOSE ON
HIS DESK. HE
MUST HAVE ADMITTED
HER TO HIS OFFICE
AND EXAMINED HER!



BUT THERE'S
NOTHING ON
IT! HE EVIDENTLY
INTENDED TO
WRITE ON IT,
BUT SOMETHING
INTERRUPTED HIM--
AND I THINK IT
WAS MURDER!

IT'S WORKING
PERFECTLY!
NOW HE'S
GOING TO
BLAME
THE
"WOMAN"!

WHAT?! YOU
MEAN A
STRANGE
WOMAN SHOT
HIM? THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

THIS BLANK CARD PROVES
YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED
IN HIS OFFICE, MISS DODGE,
THEN DRAGGED INTO HIS
BEDROOM. DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME THAT BRITON HAYES
AND YOUR FATHER HAD AN
ARGUMENT NIGHT BEFORE
LAST?

WELL, A SLIGHT
ARGUMENT. MY
FATHER DIDN'T
WANT ME TO
MARRY HIM BE-
CAUSE HE'S AN
ACTOR! WHAT
ARE YOU GETTING
AT, INSPECTOR?



SIMPLY THIS! YOUR
FATHER WAS KILLED
BY HIS NOCTURNAL
CALLER, BUT IT
WASN'T A WOMAN--
IT WAS A MAN!

A MAN?!

WHAT'S
HE TRYING
TO DO--
SCARE
ME?

WHAT FATAL
MISTAKE DID
BRITON MAKE?
WHY IS THE
INSPECTOR
SO SURE THE
MURDERER
WAS A MAN
AND NOT A
WOMAN?
LOOK BACK
AT THE
PICTURES
AND SEE IF
YOU CAN FIND
THE CLUE
BEFORE YOU
READ ON...

AND THAT MAN IS **YOU**, BRITON HAYES! YOU CAME TO THIS HOUSE AT 2:00 O'CLOCK THIS MORNING, DISGUISED AS A WOMAN!

YOU OUGHT TO WRITE PLAYS, INSPECTOR! YOUR PLOTS ARE FANTASTIC!

IT WAS EASY FOR YOU TO BORROW A WOMAN'S COSTUME FROM THE WARDROBE BACKSTAGE, WASN'T IT? YOU **HAD** TO DISGUISE YOURSELF, BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO THROW SUSPICION OFF A MAN!

YOU'RE REALLY QUITE DRAMATIC! NOW PROVE YOUR CHARGES!



BRITON!? IT COULDN'T BE! --HE ARGUED WITH MY FATHER, BUT BRITON WOULDN'T COMMIT MURDER!

COME TO THINK OF IT, INSPECTOR, THAT WOMAN **DID** LOOK PRETTY TALL! TALL AS MR. HAYES EVEN!

NOT ONLY TALL, BUT STRONG! NO ORDINARY WOMAN COULD HAVE LIFTED THE DOCTOR'S HEAVY BODY INTO THAT CHAIR! BUT **YOU** COULD HAVE, MR. HAYES! AND IF YOU'LL EXAMINE THE CARPET IN THE OTHER ROOM CLOSELY, YOU'LL SEE THE NAP WAS RUBBED... AS THOUGH A BODY HAD BEEN DRAGGED ACROSS IT INTO THIS ROOM. NO ORDINARY WOMAN COULD HAVE DONE THAT!



ADMIT IT, HAYES! YOU'RE AN ACTOR, BUT AFTER YOU KILLED DR. DODGE LAST NIGHT, YOU STOPPED ACTING THE PART OF A WOMAN. YOU BECAME A **MAN** AGAIN! YOU USED A **MAN**'S STRENGTH TO DRAG AND LIFT THE CORPSE!

MARRY YOU? MARRY A MURDERER? I HATE YOU!

COME ALONG, ACTOR! YOU JUST PLAYED YOUR LAST SCENE--AND IT WAS A FLOP!

I THOUGHT I COULD MARRY CAROL IF I REMOVED THE ONE OBSTACLE IN OUR WAY!





CRIME CURIOS!

IN 16TH CENTURY HOLLAND, A PERSON MERELY CHARGED WITH A CRIME WAS HELD IN ST. OLAF'S GATE IN CHAINS UNTIL HE **CONFESSED!**



FEMALE CRIMINALS WERE PUNISHED IN ANCIENT TIMES BY HAVING THEIR HEADS **COMPLETELY SHAVED!**



IN ANCIENT CHINA, LAW-BREAKERS WERE PUNISHED BY STRIKING LIGHT BLOWS ON THE **SOLES** OF THEIR FEET, WITH A LIGHT ROD CALLED A **BASTINADO!**



ALMOST ALL AMERICAN PRISONS TODAY USE **SOLITARY CONFINEMENT** AS PUNISHMENT! PRISONERS REFER TO THIS DREADED LONELY ISOLATION AS **KLONDIKE!**

ADVERTISEMENT

NEAT TREAT!



Neddy Nestlé's had his way—
Now mother "treats"
'most every day!



Because his pet dessert for lunch
Is a bar of **NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH!**

RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY
GOODNESS...





Message to Parents



WHAT TO DO IF POLIO COMES YOUR WAY

Keep children with their own friends. Keep them away from people they have not been with right along, especially in close, daily living. Many people have polio infection without showing signs of sickness. Without knowing it, they can pass the infection on to others.

Try not to get over-tired by work, hard play or travel. If you already have the polio infection in your body, being very tired may bring on serious polio.

Keep from getting chilled. Don't bathe or swim too long in cold water. Take off wet clothes at once. Chilling can lessen your body's protection against polio.

Keep clean. Wash hands carefully before eating and always after using the toilet. Hands may carry polio infection into the body through the mouth. Also keep food clean and covered.

WATCH FOR EARLY SIGNS OF SICKNESS

Polio starts in different ways—with headache, sore throat, upset stomach or fever. Persons coming down with polio may also feel nervous, cross or dizzy. They may have trouble in swallowing or breathing. Often there is a stiff neck and back.

ACT QUICKLY—CALL YOUR DOCTOR AT ONCE

Until he comes, keep the patient quiet and in bed, away from others.

Prepared In Cooperation with The National Foundation For Infantile Paralysis

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The GRAPEVINE



CONVICT CARAVAN

One of the largest prison transfers in history recently occurred when 441 inmates were shuttled from old State Prison in Salt Lake City, Utah, to a modern, streamlined pen known as Point-of-the-Mountain. For the 25-mile trek, every county, city, and state policeman was made available as escorts in order to insure safe delivery of the cargo of cons, which included lifers and six men doomed to die.

Supervised by the State Prison Warden, the migration was made in city transit buses. One hundred and fifty policemen with drawn guns flanked the vehicles in radio-equipped patrol cars. Other officers hovered aloft in Cub planes, transmitting traffic conditions to the ground forces below, alert for any plot to attack the convoy and free any of the felons.

Most of the passengers obviously enjoyed being taken for a ride. They sang and joked and jibed at passing motorists. No incident marred the junket, which began at dawn, and ended by noon.

Built at a cost of \$4,000,000, the new Point-of-the-Mountain penitentiary is a far cry from the 66-year-old Utah State Prison. Among its more prominent features are an inspectoscope (a device which searches electrically every visitor), library, classrooms, and workshops for rehabilitation purposes.

BEWARE: PHONEY FURS

Because the Aero Medical Laboratory at Wright-Patterson Air Base, Dayton, Ohio, has created new apparel, police authorities are cautioning their communities to be wary of bogus fur dealers.

It all started when the Air Force demanded more fur-lined fabrics for its troops stationed in Arctic areas. With the decline of wolf fur, army ingenuity went to work. Soon, synthetic furs, made from nylon fibres, were rolling off the line, costing only one-fifth of the original but equal in wearability and softness.

Now, fearful that the patent may be seized and utilized by unscrupulous manufacturers, who would flood the civilian markets with the synthetic skins, police are issuing warning bulletins.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL . . .

Some recently probated wills revealed the following contents:

A Bostonian left \$400 a year for the care of four goldfish, who upon their demise, were to be buried alongside him.

An Englishman left each of his sons his weight in one-pound notes.

A Kentuckian bequeathed to his favorite shade tree eight feet of land on all sides to prevent anyone from chopping it down.

A Vermont spinster willed her entire estate and bank account of \$25,000 to her pair of Siamese cats.

And a midget willed his entire wardrobe to a boys' orphanage.

SUCH PRAISE!

The judge eyed the prisoner scornfully. During his long career on the bench, never had he encountered such a brazen burglar, who had dared to flout the law repeatedly. He meant to make an example of him, and turned to the press section where the reporters would relay his words to the people.

"The defendant is one of the most experienced lawbreakers it has been my privilege to sentence," he said, angrily. "No job fazed him. In the execution of his crimes, he was audacious, skillful and ingenious. He demonstrated a unique ability for—"

"Cut it out, your Honor!" interrupted the culprit, squirming in embarrassment. "I wasn't that good!"

NIPPED IN NIPPUR

Archeologists of the University of Pennsylvania and Chicago recently unearthed records of a murder trial 4,000 years ago in the city of Nippur, Iraq. The clay tablet is believed to be the oldest known report of a successful murder prosecution under due process of law.

Written in ancient script, the record revealed all the testimony at the trial and the disposition of the case. Scholars, who deciphered the text, reported its contents as follows:

Back in 1850 B. C., a temple official was slain by three men, who ultimately were caught and brought before the king. Indicted for murder, the trio was turned over for trial to the Citizens Assembly, which served as a court of justice. Soon after their conviction, the three killers were executed in the home of their victim, a superstitious gesture to placate the god of the dead man's temple.

Modern legal eagles agree that the preserved state of the clay tablet indicates that important law decisions were recorded in order that they could be passed on from one generation to the next for precedence and study, much as they are today.

TIME OUT!

In Egypt, pickpocketing is an organized profession. In honor of King Farouk's recent marriage, the president of the pickpockets association issued an announcement through newspapers and the radio, demanding that all work cease during the time of the ceremony and celebration, in deference to the king.

The patriotic members obeyed. For three days, not a pocket was picked in Egypt.

ONE GOOD TURN, ETC.

Not so long ago, a Bostonian nursing a headache was disturbed by the second-story entrance of a burglar, who proceeded to make quite a commotion as he ransacked the place.



"For Pete's sake, if you must rob this house, do it quietly!" he said. "I've got a splitting headache."

"I know what can clear that up in a minute," replied the thief. "What you need is a massage." Saying which, he removed his jacket, rolled up his sleeves and went to work on his victim's shoulder and neck muscles.

After a while, the patient admitted he felt surprisingly well, and out of gratitude turned over to him his wallet which contained five dollars.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

AUSTIN, Texas: State Senator George Parkhouse introduced a bill into the legislature making it mandatory for owners of dogs who bite letter-carriers to buy the postmen new trousers.

DEER LODGE, Mont.: A violinist, who had just given a concert at the Montana State Prison, revealed that the most popular request number was "Don't Fence Me In."

HAMMOND, Ind.: A patron glanced at the dinner check handed him by the waiter, was staggered by the amount, and fell, crashing through the window pane. Moments later, he was handed a revised bill. Seventy dollars had been added for the shattered window.

SURREY, England: Thieves, breaking into a home, ignored jewels, cash and furs. slipped away with a sack of fresh oranges.

IT HAS BEEN A LONG-ESTABLISHED POLICY OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION TO COOPERATE CLOSELY WITH LOCAL POLICE AUTHORITIES IN THEIR JOINT AND NEVER-CEASING CRUSADE AGAINST ORGANIZED CRIME. IN THE CLOSING MONTHS OF 1949, THIS WAS DRAMATICALLY DEMONSTRATED WHEN PROMISING POLICE OFFICERS WERE REGISTERED AS STUDENTS IN A CRIME-BUSTING **CRIME SCHOOL**, WITH SPECIAL AGENTS OF THE F.B.I. AS TEACHERS. THIS BEHIND-THE-SCENES STORY DEPICTS THE ORIGIN OF AN F.B.I.-SPONSORED...

SCHOOL for CRIME FIGHTERS



I'M HANK RAYBURN, SPECIAL F.B.I. AGENT. AT THE CLOSE OF '49, I WAS FEELING GOOD--I HAD JUST PUT THE ROCKY THOMPSON GANG BEHIND BARS, ENJOYED A WEEK'S VACATION, AND WAS NOW STRAINING AT THE LEASH FOR ACTION...



HANK, THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU, PRONTO!

MUST BE ANOTHER BIG CASE, RAYBURN!

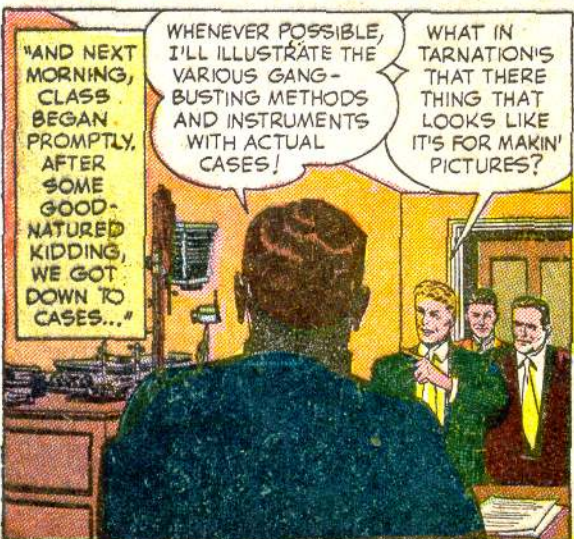
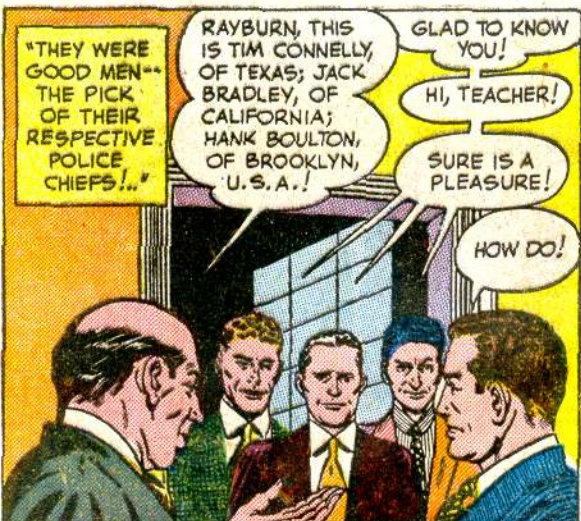
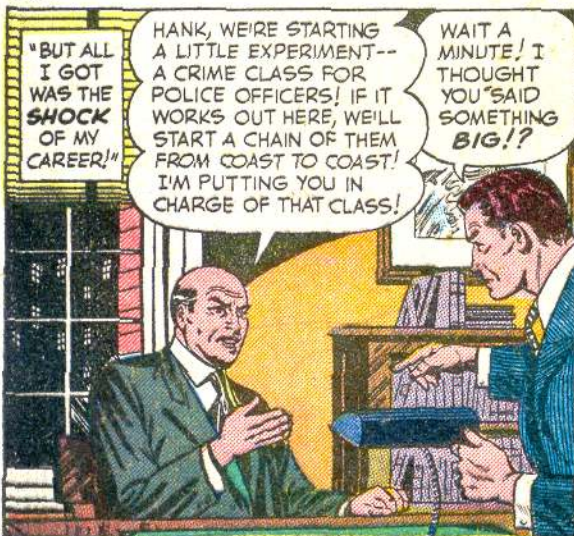
CERTAINLY HOPE SO!



I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING BIG FOR ME, CHIEF?

I SURE HAVE, HANK! THE BIGGEST THING IN YOUR CAREER! HAVE A SEAT!





THE HELIXOMETER PUT THE CUFFS ON "PRETTY BOY" DANNY CLAYMORE, KILLER AND BANK ROBBER. "PRETTY BOY" WAS SMART--AND HE KNEW ALMOST EVERYTHING THERE WAS TO KNOW ABOUT GUNS. HIS FAVORITE WAS A .38 COLT AUTOMATIC. HE CONSIDERED IT HIS GOOD-LUCK PIECE!



"ON JULY 18, 1948, 'PRETTY BOY' PULLED OFF HIS BIGGEST BANK JOB!..."

WHY'D YOU SHOOT HIM, "PRETTY BOY?" ONE OF THESE DAYS, THE COPS ARE GONNA TRACE THOSE BULLETS TO YOU!



"HALF AN HOUR LATER..."

SO YOU THINK THEY'RE GONNA TRACE THOSE BULLETS TO ME, HUH? NOT MUCH! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR A .32 CALIBER GUN TO MATCH THE .32 CALIBER SLUGS-- BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS I USE A .38 CALIBER COLT!

HEY, "PRETTY BOY"--YOU DON'T MEAN TO SAY YOU'RE SHOOTING .32 CALIBER BULLETS IN A .38 CALIBER GUN? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



NOT WHEN YOU WRAP THESE THIN STRIPS OF PAPER AROUND THE .32 CALIBER BULLETS SO THEY FIT THE .38 CALIBER COLT!

BOY, THAT'LL SURE THROW 'EM OFF THE TRACK!



"THE BANK JOB WAS A TYPICAL 'PRETTY BOY' CAPER-- BUT WHEN WE TRACKED HIM DOWN TO HIS HIDEOUT TWO WEEKS LATER..."

YOU CAN'T PIN THIS JOB ON ME!

HE'S RIGHT, RAYBURN-- "PRETTY BOY'S" GUN IS A 38--THOSE SLUGS THAT KILLED THE GUARD WERE FROM A 32!

I'D LIKE TO CHECK HIS GUN ANYWAY--AND I'LL TAKE HIM IN ON SUSPICION. IF HIS GUN IS CLEAN, HE'LL BE OUT IN THE MORNING!



"BUT NEXT MORNING..."

THE HELIXOMETER NOT ONLY SHOWED TRACES OF THE PAPER WRAPPING-- BUT SHOWED UP THE BLACK POWDER GRAINS THAT SENT A BULLET INTO THAT BANK GUARD'S HEART! YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP, "PRETTY BOY!"

HELIX-O-WHAT?





"AFTER A MONTH OF CONCENTRATED STUDY, MY STUDENTS WERE READY FOR ADVANCED SUBJECTS..."

"THIS SPLINTER OF WOOD WAS MARKED EXHIBIT 'A' DURING A TRIAL, AND EVENTUALLY SENT A KILLER TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!"

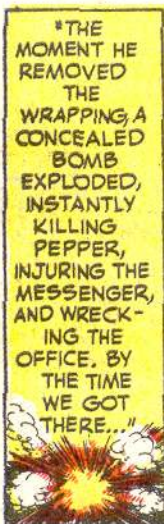
"A MONTH AGO, I'D HAVE LAUGHED AT THAT--NOW WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS HOW IT WAS DONE!"



"THIS WAS THE PEPPER JOHNSON CASE. PEPPER WAS A NOTORIOUS RACKET BOSS. ONE DAY, LAST JULY AT HIS OFFICE..."

"PACKAGE FOR YOU, MR. JOHNSON!"

"FOR ME? NOW WHO'D SEND ME A PRESENT?"



"THE MOMENT HE REMOVED THE WRAPPING, A CONCEALED BOMB EXPLODED, INSTANTLY KILLING PEPPER, INJURING THE MESSENGER, AND WRECKING THE OFFICE, BY THE TIME WE GOT THERE..."



"WE CAN BE SURE IT WAS BIG MIKE SCANLAN'S WORK-- BUT WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PROVE IT NOW-- NOT A CLUE IN THE PLACE!"

"I'M NOT SO SURE! LET'S GET OVER TO THE LAB--I WANT OUR WOOD EXPERT TO TAKE A GANDER AT THIS SPLINTER OF WOOD!"



"LATER AT THE LAB..."

"IT'S WHITE ELM, RAYBURN!"

"JIM, YOU KNOW WHERE BIG MIKE'S PLACE IS, DON'T YOU?"

"HE'S GOT A BIG ESTATE OUT ON ELLISON ROAD. WE CAN BE THERE IN 15 MINUTES!"



"RIVAL RACKET BOSS BIG MIKE WAS THE ONLY MAN WHO WOULD BENEFIT FROM PEPPER'S DEATH. WE MADE IT IN 10 MINUTES..."

"NICE LITTLE WORK-SHOP YOU GOT HERE!"

"IF MY HUNCH IS CORRECT, BIG MIKE, THESE SHAVINGS ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!"

"IT'LL TAKE MORE'N A HANDFUL OF SAWDUST TO TIE ME TO ANY CRIME!"



"BUT, BIG MIKE WAS DEAD WRONG, AS HE FOUND NEXT DAY..."

"YOU MADE A COVER OF WHITE ELM WOOD FOR THAT BOMB YOU SENT PEPPER JOHNSON--AND THIS SPLINTER MATCHES THE SAWDUST IN YOUR WORK-SHOP!"

"W-WHO THOUGHT THAT A HANDFUL OF SAWDUST--!"

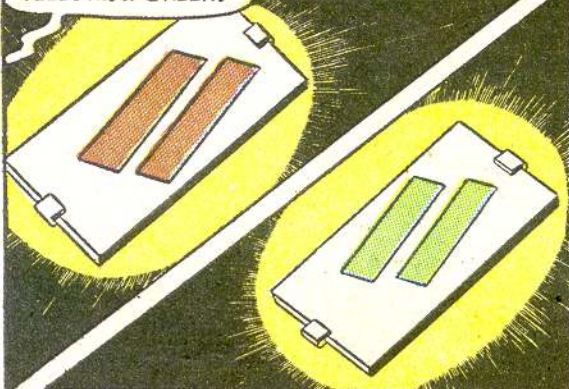


"AFTER THREE MONTHS OF HARD STUDYING, MY STUDENTS HAD BECOME SUCH EAGER BEAVERS, I FOUND IT TOUGH KEEPING UP WITH THEM!..."

"HOW ABOUT TELLING US ABOUT THIS SPECTROSCOPE, RAYBURN?"

"GLAD TO! THE SPECTROSCOPE IS USED TO SOLVE CASES INVOLVING GAS AND POISON. EXAMINE THESE SPECIMENS THROUGH THE EYEPIECE!"

WHEN WE PLACE A SOLUTION OF NORMAL BLOOD UNDER THE SCOPE, THE COLOR OF THE BANDS APPEARS BROWN IN COLOR. BUT IF A FOREIGN SUBSTANCE, SAY, CARBON MONOXIDE, IS PRESENT IN THE BLOOD, THE TWO BANDS APPEAR A YELLOWISH GREEN!



"YOU ALL REMEMBER THE BLUEBEARD CRABWELL CASE! WITHOUT THE SPECTROSCOPE, BLUEBEARD MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE TODAY, MARRYING, THEN MURDERING HIS INNOCENT VICTIMS. HIS MURDERS WERE SIMPLE..."

I CAME HOME ABOUT 10 O'CLOCK--ALL THE WINDOWS WERE SHUT-- THE GAS JETS WERE WIDE OPEN--!

LOOKS LIKE A CASE OF SUICIDE, RAYBURN!

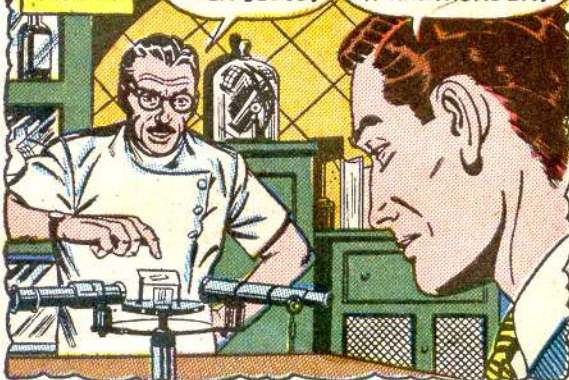
MAYBE--I'LL TEST A SAMPLE OF HER BLOOD WITH THE SPECTRO AS A ROUTINE CHECK!



"NEXT DAY, THE ANALYSIS WAS READY..."

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE BANDS ARE **BROWN**--NOT A TRACE OF CARBON MONOXIDE IN HER BLOOD!

WHICH MEANS THAT SHE WAS DEAD **BEFORE** THE GAS WAS TURNED ON! IT WASN'T SUICIDE--IT WAS **MURDER**!



SCIENCE SCORES AGAIN! HOW ABOUT PUTTING SOME OF THESE THEORIES INTO PRACTICE, RAYBURN?

OKAY! HERE'S A LIST OF FIVE OF THE MOST WANTED CRIMINALS IN THIS AREA! PICK ONE OUT FOR YOURSELF!



"THEY CHOSE 'MAD DOG' RITTER. WE BROKE FOR LUNCH, AND SHORTLY AFTER WE HAD RE-CONVENED..."

NOW HERE IS THE COMPLETE POLICE FILE ON RITTER, INCLUDING A DOZEN DIFFERENT PHOTOS!

MR. RAYBURN, THE CHIEF SAID TO TELL YOU 'MAD DOG' RITTER, HAS BEEN SPOTTED IN TOWN!

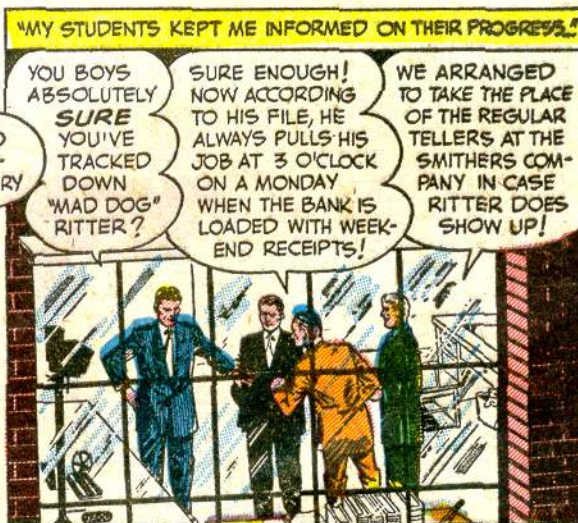
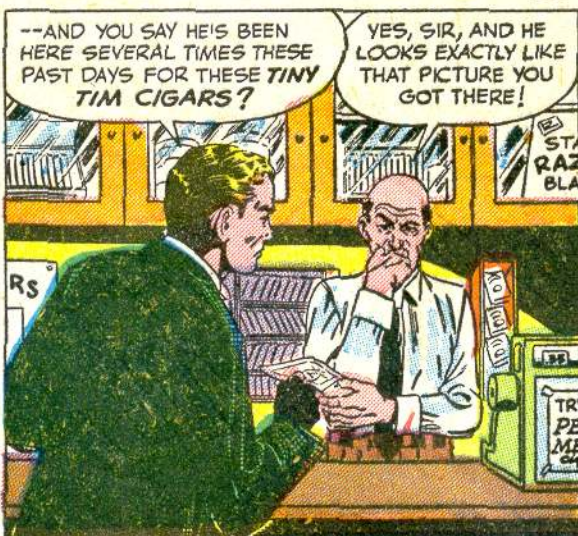
WHAT? WHY THIS IS A CHANCE TO WORK ON A REAL CASE!

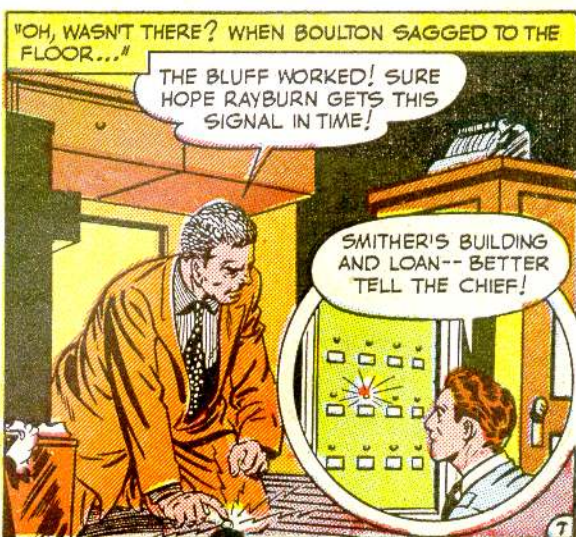
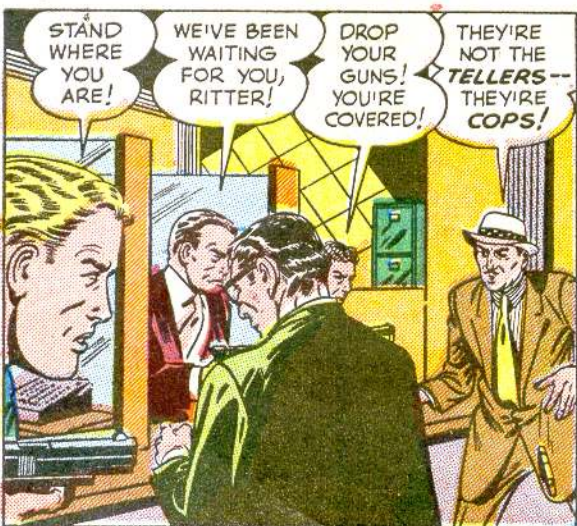


ALL RIGHT, MEN--YOU'VE BEEN THOROUGHLY BRIEFED ON "MAD DOG" RITTER--YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH HIS HABITS, COMPANIONS, WHAT HE SMOKES, EATS AND SO FORTH! NOW BRING HIM IN!

HE'S AS GOOD AS BEHIND BARS, RAYBURN!







LOOKS LIKE MY STUDENTS **DID** TRACK DOWN RITTER, AFTER ALL! SEND SOME SQUAD CARS AFTER ME, CHIEF!

WAIT A MINUTE-- YOU CAN'T TACKLE THAT GANG ALL BY YOURSELF!

"MEAN-WHILE..."

KEEP THOSE PEOPLE IN FRONT OF US--WE'RE NOT OUT YET!

THEY'VE GOT EVERY NICKEL IN THE TILL!

STAY PUT, COVERING US SO THE COPS WON'T SHOOT! IF YOU MOVE, WE'LL SHOOT!

HEY, WHERE'S PETE, OUR DRIVER? HE AIN'T IN THE CAR!

THAT'S **HIS** HARD LUCK! LET'S GO!

MAKING BELIEVE I WAS SHOT SO I COULD GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR TO PRESS THAT POLICE SIGNAL BUTTON WAS A GOOD TRICK--BUT **NOT GOOD ENOUGH!**

BOSS! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE CAR! I CAN'T GET IT STARTED!

KEEP TRYING-- WE'VE GOT TO LAM OUT OF HERE!

"BUT THE NEXT MOMENT I APPEARED..."

IT'S NO USE, RITTER-- I CUT YOUR IGNITION WIRES!

IT'S A TRAP! WE'RE SURROUNDED!

YOU BOYS PULLED THIS OFF BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO GIVE YOU YOUR LAST LESSON, WHICH IS CALLED, "**CUTTING OFF ALL AVENUES OF ESCAPE!**" WELL, YOU'VE HAD IT NOW!

AND WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT, TEACHER!

The End

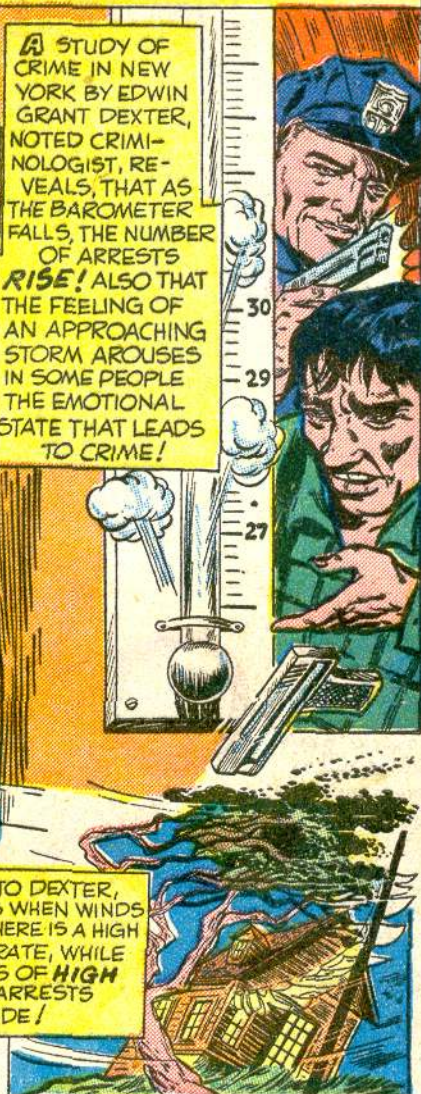
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

STUDIES BY THE ITALIAN CRIMINOLOGIST, LOMBROSO, MADE OF ALL COUNTRIES, REVEAL THAT CRIMES AGAINST THE PERSON ARE **MORE NUMEROUS IN SUMMER**, WHILE CRIMES AGAINST PROPERTY **INCREASE IN WINTER!**

A STUDY OF CRIME IN NEW YORK BY EDWIN GRANT DEXTER, NOTED CRIMINOLOGIST, REVEALS, THAT AS THE BAROMETER FALLS, THE NUMBER OF ARRESTS **RISE!** ALSO THAT THE FEELING OF AN APPROACHING STORM AROUSES IN SOME PEOPLE THE EMOTIONAL STATE THAT LEADS TO CRIME!

DEXTER'S FINDINGS SHOW THAT LOW HUMIDITY BRINGS ON A GREATER NUMBER OF ASSAULTS THAN HIGH HUMIDITY - POSSIBLY BECAUSE HIGH HUMIDITY IS BOTH VITALLY AND EMOTIONALLY DEVIGORATING!

ACCORDING TO DEXTER, DURING DAYS WHEN WINDS ARE **MILD**, THERE IS A HIGH PUGNACITY RATE, WHILE DURING DAYS OF **HIGH WIND**, LESS ARRESTS ARE MADE!



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PETER PORKCHOPS

SWEET LAND OF LIBERTY!

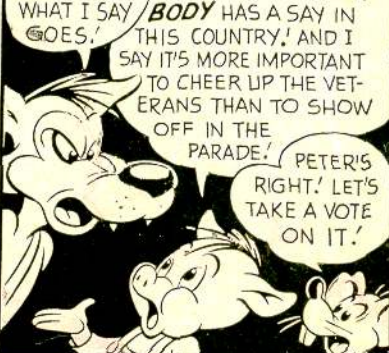
FELLOWS, THE MAYOR'S PICKED OUR BAND TO BE **FIRST** IN THE FOURTH OF JULY PARADE! SO WE GOTTA FIX UP AN EXTRA FANCY FLOAT! WITH RED, WHITE AND BLUE STREAMERS ALL OVER AND--

BUT WE CAN'T DO IT, WOLFIE! ALL OUR SPARE TIME IS TAKEN UP--WE'RE BOOKED TO PLAY AT THE VETERANS' HOSPITAL THE NEXT FEW DAYS, REMEMBER?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SKIP THAT! I'M THE LEADER AND WHAT I SAY GOES!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT DO YOU THINK THE FOURTH OF JULY STANDS FOR, ANYWAY? **EVERY-BODY** HAS A SAY IN THIS COUNTRY! AND I SAY IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO CHEER UP THE VETERANS THAN TO SHOW OFF IN THE PARADE!

PETER'S RIGHT! LET'S TAKE A VOTE ON IT!



THE MAJORITY VOTES TO KEEP THE HOSPITAL DATES AND HAVE A PLAIN FLOAT IN THE PARADE.

HURRAY!



AND SO, THE DAY OF THE PARADE...

WE SURE GAVE THOSE VETS A SWELL CONCERT LAST NIGHT, DIDN'T WE?

YEAH-- I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!



AND NOW A SPECIAL PRIZE FOR THE KIND OF UNSELFISH HOMETOWN GANG ALL AMERICANS ARE PROUD OF--OUR OWN ZOOVILLE HOTSHOTS BAND!



GEE, FELLOWS--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY--

THAT'S OKAY, WOLFIE! JUST SO LONG AS THERE'S SOMEBODY AROUND TO SPEAK UP LIKE PETER DID, WE CAN KEEP EACH OTHER IN LINE! THAT'S **REAL** DEMOCRACY!



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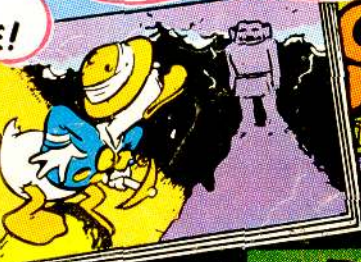
AND ONE
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THEY'RE
POCKET SIZE!

Donald Duck and the
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by WALT DISNEY



**Gus and
Jaqu** SAVE
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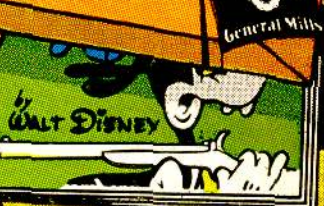


Donald Duck in the
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