

GANG BU

10c

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



OCT.
NOV.
NO. 24

GANG BUSTERS

HOW THE LAW SMASHED
"THE
JAIL-BREAK
GANG!"

TELL THEM
TO OPEN THE GATES,
WARDEN — OR I'LL
LET YOU HAVE IT!



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!



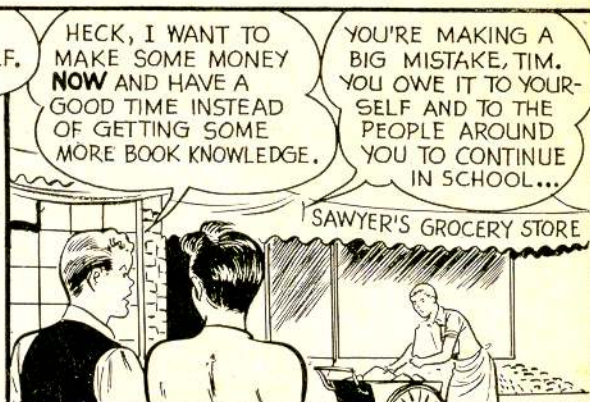
LEAVE IT TO Binky

LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!



HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?

I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!



HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY **NOW** AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...

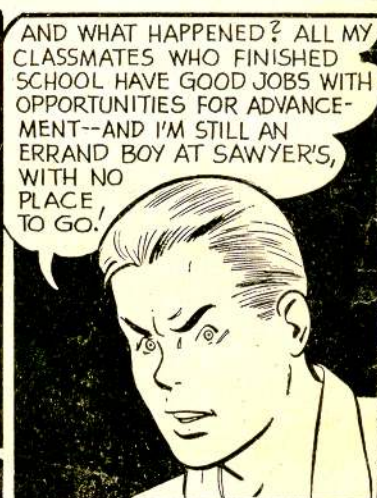


YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...



LOOK AT **ME!** I HAD THE SAME IDEA FIVE YEARS AGO. SO I GOT A JOB WITH SAWYER'S AND WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD.

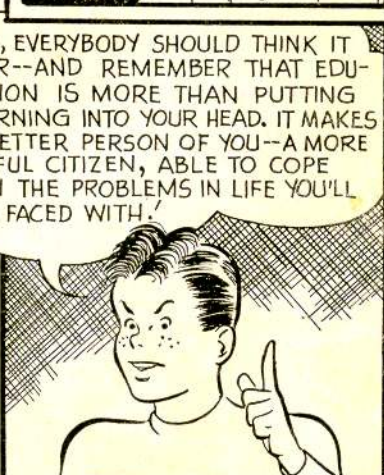


AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!



NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER!



YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!

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

VIGILANT POLICE HAVE MADE IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR LAWBREAKERS TO DEVISE NEW WRINKLES IN CRIME. SO WHEN FRANCIS "BUGS" MACKAY CONCEIVED A NEW RACKET, AUTHORITIES WERE SHOCKED BY ITS SHEER IMPUDENCE AND DARING. WITH CHARACTERISTIC DETERMINATION, POLICE BORE DOWN UNTIL THEY FERRETED OUT AND FINISHED OFF...

"The JAIL-BREAK GANG!"

THEY'LL NEVER KNOW HOW WE WERE ABLE TO CRUSH OUT OF THIS PEN!

YEAH! ROLL UP THAT LADDER AND THROW IT IN THE CAR! HURRY!

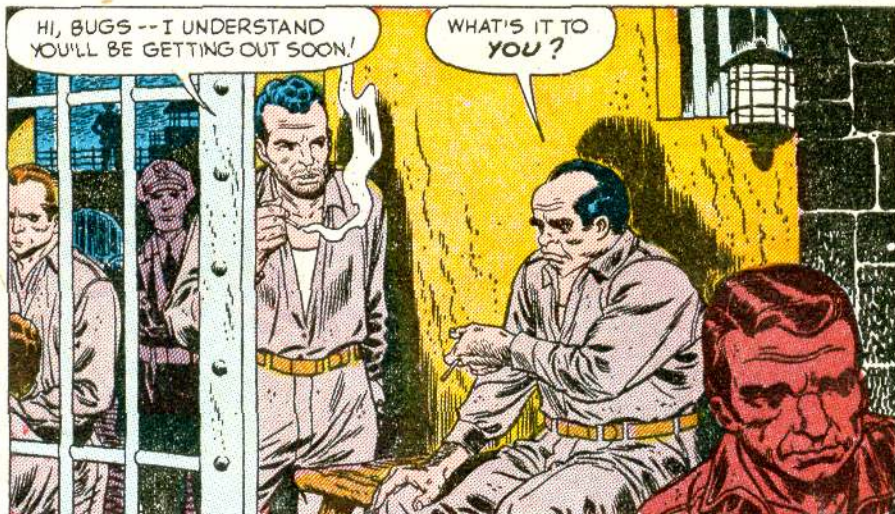
RUBEN
MOREIRA



IT MAY INTEREST STUDENTS OF CRIME TO TRACE THE VERY BEGINNINGS OF THE FRANCIS "BUGS" MACKAY PRISON-BREAK GANG! IT ALL STARTED IN THE FALL OF 1950 WHEN A NEWLY-ARRIVED CON APPROACHED MACKAY, WHO WAS COMPLETING A FIVE-YEAR RAP FOR BREAKING AND ENTRY, IN THE POINT LOOK-OUT PRISON YARD...

HI, BUGS -- I UNDERSTAND YOU'LL BE GETTING OUT SOON!

WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



GEORGE CRIPPS IS MY NAME!

OH, YEAH--I HEARD ABOUT YOU-- YOU WERE THE GUY WHO KNOCKED OFF THAT NATIONAL LOAN FIRM FOR A HUNDRED G'S!

OKAY, YOU TWO-- BREAK IT UP!



BUT NEXT DAY...

LOOK STRAIGHT AHEAD, BUGS, LIKE I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU.

YOU'RE A BIG SHOT OUTSIDE... AND YOU'RE GETTING OUT NEXT WEEK! I GOT A 15-YEAR STRETCH! BREAK ME OUT OF HERE AND I'LL SPLIT THE LOOT I GOT STASHED AWAY!

ARE YOU CRAZY? WHAT DO I LOOK LIKE -- A MAGICIAN?



THAT NIGHT, BUGS FOUND HE COULDN'T SLEEP...

LET'S SEE--MY CUT WOULD BE 50 GRAND... NOT BAD... HELP ME GET STARTED AGAIN... MAYBE... MAYBE... IF I WORKED IT RIGHT...



MACKAY WAS RELEASED ON OCT. 4TH, AND BEGAN MAKING PLANS TO SPRING GEORGE CRIPPS...

WHAT A WELCOME HOME PARTY, BUGS!

NEVER MIND THE KID STUFF! GET HOLD OF THE BOYS-- TELL 'EM I GOT A LITTLE PROPOSITION TO TALK OVER!



WARDEN HUGO BRISSON GOT THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE WHEN HE ENTERED HIS OFFICE THE MORNING OF THE 17TH...

WARDEN, THAT NEW CON, GEORGE CRIPPS, WENT OVER THE WALL DURING THE NIGHT!

CANCEL MORNING RECREATION, AND ALERT ALL STATIONS! I'LL BE OUT AT ONCE!



IT WAS DEFINITELY AN OUTSIDE JOB--THAT LADDER COULDN'T BE HIDDEN ANYWHERE INSIDE THE PRISON, THAT'S FOR SURE!

HE'S GOING TO BE HARD TO FIND WITH \$100,000 HIDDEN AWAY, TOO!



A THREE-STATE ALARM WAS SENT OUT FOR CRIPPS, AND THAT VERY NIGHT...

OKAY, BUGS--HERE'S YOUR HALF--50 G'S!

STRICTLY BETWEEN YOU AND ME, IT WAS THE EASIEST DOUGH I EVER MADE!



SURE WAS EASY, BUGS--LOTS EASIER THAN BREAKING INTO BANK VAULTS!

THERE MUST BE LOTS OF CONS WILLING TO SPLIT THEIR LOOT IF WE BROKE 'EM OUT! BOYS, I THINK WE'RE **IN BUSINESS!**



AND THAT'S HOW IT STARTED! ON NOV. 18TH, SID MACO, CONVICTED GEM THIEF, WITH AN ESTIMATED \$150,000 IN UNCUT DIAMONDS SECRETED AWAY, WAS BROKEN OUT IN THE THIRD YEAR OF HIS 10-YEAR TERM! WHEN THIS WAS FOLLOWED ON THE 28TH BY THE ESCAPE OF EX-BANK TELLER ED HILTON, WHO NEVER REVEALED AT HIS TRIAL THE WHEREABOUTS OF \$65,000 IN EMBEZZLED FUNDS--A TOP LEVEL CONFERENCE AT THE STATE CAPITOL ENSUED...

OBVIOUSLY A GANG IS IN THE BUSINESS OF BREAKING INMATES OUT OF POINT LOOK-OUT! I WANT THAT GANG AND I WANT THEM FAST, WARDEN!

THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT LT. TOM HUYLER HERE, GOVERNOR--THE COMMISSIONER SAYS IF ANYONE CAN BREAK IT UP, HE CAN!

I'LL HAVE TO KEEP MY EYE ON EVERY CON WHOSE LOOT THE POLICE NEVER RECOVERED!

RIGHT! HOP TO IT, LIEUTENANT, AND LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!



LT. HUYLER GOT HIS FIRST CHANCE THREE DAYS LATER, WHILE "ACCOMPANYING" JOE BACALL, NOTORIOUS CON MAN, TO POINT LOOKOUT...

MAYBE YOU SHOULD'VE BOUGHT ME A ROUND-TRIP TICKET, HUH, LIEUTENANT?

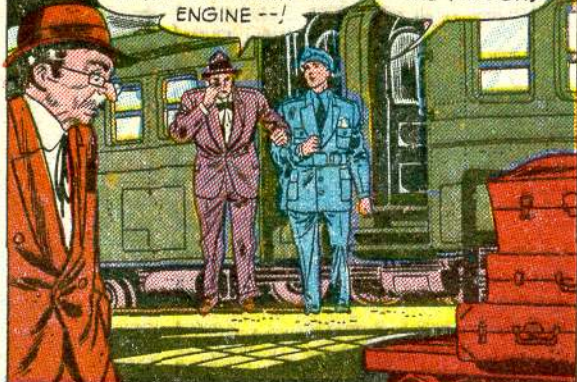
THEY'RE NOT ISSUED FOR FIVE YEARS, JOE!



BUT AS THEY DEBARKED...

OWWW--I GOT A CINDER IN MY EYE FROM THAT ENGINE--!

BEAR UP, JOE-- THERE'S A DOCTOR AT THE PRISON!



HERE, YOUNG MAN, USE MY HANDKERCHIEF...

THANKS, MISTER!

NO YOU DON'T--I'LL TAKE THAT HANDKERCHIEF!



B-BUT--!

JUST AS I THOUGHT--A SMALL AUTOMATIC! YOU MIGHT'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH THAT CINDER GAG IF THIS LINE USED SOFT COAL STEAM ENGINES! BUT IT'S A DIESEL AND THEY DON'T THROW OFF CINDERS! YOU COME ALONG, TOO--THE WARDEN CAN ACCOMMODATE YOU, TOO!



LT. HUYLER FOILED TWO MORE PLANNED BREAKS! BUT THE GANG'S IDENTITY STILL REMAINED A QUESTION MARK! THEN EARLY IN 1951, AT FIRST CRIMINAL COURT...

JEFF HALSEY, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY IN THE THEFT OF \$50,000 FROM THE EUREKA ARMORED TRUCK COMPANY. I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO A TERM OF 20 YEARS AT THE STATE'S PRISON!

I KNOW A LOT OF GUYS WHO WOULD TRADE 20 YEARS OF THEIR LIVES FOR 50 G'S...AND I GOT IT STASHED AWAY WHERE NOBODY'LL EVER FIND IT!



HALSEY ENTERED POINT LOOKOUT ON APRIL 14TH AND TWO DAYS LATER...

WONDER HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE BEFORE THAT NEW CON GETS A BUZZ FROM THE JAIL-BREAK GANG?

I HOPE IT ISN'T LONG, WARDEN, BECAUSE I'VE A PLAN TO GET OUR HOOKS ON THE GANG WITH HALSEY AS BAIT!



ARE YOU GAME-- EVEN IF IT MEANS LETTING HIM BREAK OUT?

DID YOU SAY-- LET HIM BREAK OUT?



BUT BUGS MACKAY WASN'T WAITING FOR ANY COOPERATION. THE GRAPEVINE INFORMED HIM THAT HALSEY WAS WILLING TO TALK BUSINESS. SO ON MAY 18TH...

THEY'RE WATCHING HALSEY PRETTY CLOSE INSIDE-- EXPECTING US TO COMMUNICATE WITH HIM FROM THE OUTSIDE! BUT YOU'LL GET YOURSELF PICKED UP ON A SMALL RAP, SENT UP...

I GET IT, BUGS!



CLIP NOLAN WAS PICKED UP NEXT DAY ON A PICKPOCKET CHARGE AND DREW AN 8-MONTH SENTENCE. HE AVOIDED HALSEY FOR A WEEK. THEN, ON JUNE 10TH...

I'M ONE OF BUGS MACKAY'S BOYS. HE'S SETTING UP YOUR BREAK FOR JULY 1ST! DO JUST LIKE YOU'RE TOLD, AND YOU'LL BE OUT OF HERE!

I'LL DO ANY-THING TO LAM OUT OF HERE AND START SPENDING SOME OF THAT DOUGH!



THE PRISON CRACK'ED WITH TENSION. AND ON JUNE 29...

I CAN'T STAND THE RAIN-- HELP ME--GET A DOCTOR!

HEY, GUARD-- HURRY UP! MY CELL-MATE IS SICK!



YOU'RE A SMALL-TIMER, CLIP-- THEY WON'T BE WATCHING YOU! AND FOR YOUR ONE-YEAR RAP, YOU'LL GET A FAT BONUS!

SURE, SURE, BUGS--ANYTHING YOU SAY!



IN THE MEANTIME...

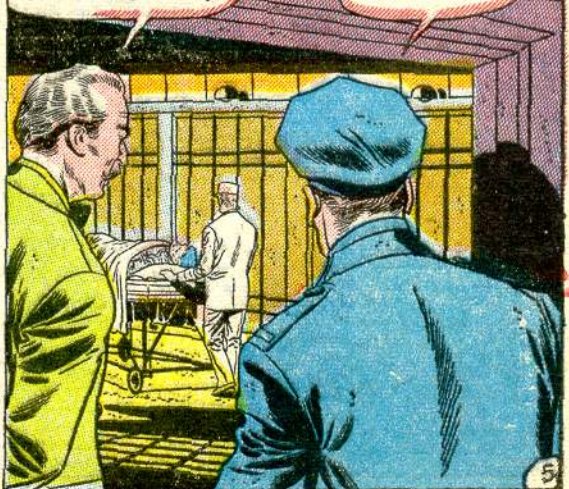
YES--HE'S BEEN HERE BEFORE-- CLIP NOLAN, A TWO-BIT HOOD!

DO YOU KNOW HIM, WARDEN?



WELL, LIEUTENANT, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE BEGINNING OF IT!

I AGREE--IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, WARDEN!



BUT NEXT MORNING...

FUNNY THING ABOUT HALSEY. THAT SICKNESS OF HIS WASN'T FAKED -- THE DOC SAID HE HAS A GENUINE CASE OF FOOD POISONING!

THERE'S NOTHING THAT GANG WON'T DO TO MAKE IT LOOK REAL! I STILL THINK IT'S PART OF THE SET-UP-- AND WE'VE GOT TO BE READY TO MOVE WHEN THEY DO!

AND I STILL THINK IT'S A CRAZY STUNT, LETTING THEM CRASH OUT!

STOP WORRYING, WARDEN. I'M GOING TO TROT OVER AND HAVE A LOOK AT OUR PATIENT!



AT 11:45 P.M., ON JULY 1ST, BUGS MACKAY'S CREW MESHED INTO HIGH GEAR...

GOWER, PUT ON THAT WHITE COAT, AND WARM UP THE AMBULANCE! HALSEY, YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME -- WE'RE PAYING THE WARDEN A LITTLE VISIT!



WARDEN, GET ON THAT PHONE AND CALL THE OUTSIDE GATE! TELL 'EM TO LET THE AMBULANCE THROUGH!

DO WHAT CLIP TELLS YOU, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

ER--HANK-- OPEN UP THE GATES FOR THE AMBULANCE! WE'RE RUSHING AN INMATE TO MEMORIAL HOSPITAL!

THAT'S THE STUFF! HARRY, BRING THAT ROPE HERE!





GANG BUSTERS



OKAY, CLIP--GOWER JUST SIGNALLED BY FLASHING THE AMBULANCE LIGHTS!

NOW LET'S PICK UP HALSEY AND BEAT IT OUT OF HERE!

SO LONG, WARDEN GOT TO RUN NOW!

BUT NEXT MOMENT...

WE WERE READY TO SHOOT IF THEY TRIED ANY ROUGH STUFF ON YOU, WARDEN!

RADIO-PHONE HUYLER UP IN THAT CUB-PLANE THAT THEY'RE OUT!

YES, SIR!

CARS 2 AND 3, FOLLOW AMBULANCE UP NORTH SHORE ROAD... CARS 1 AND 4 ON HIGHWAY 9, CUT IN SINGLY AT TWIN FORKS!

THEY'LL BE PRETTY EASY TO FOLLOW, LIEUTENANT!

BUT BELOW, IN THE FLEEING AMBULANCE...

IT'S A PLANE ALL RIGHT, KEEPING US SPOTTED FOR THOSE POLICE CARS TAILING US!

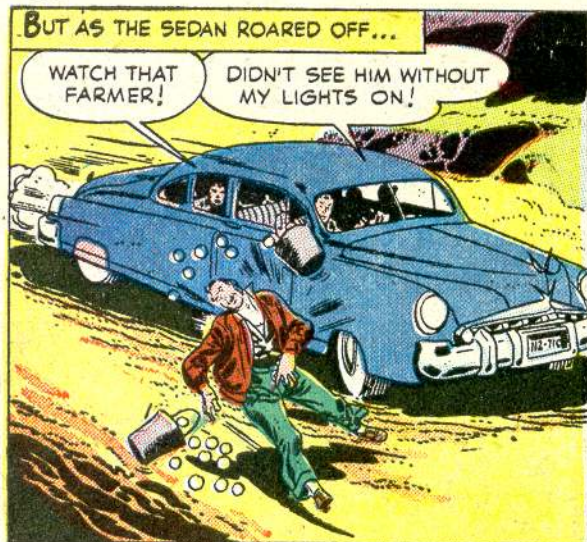
THERE'S TWO MORE OF THEM NOW, CLIP!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GIVE IEM THE SLIP!

THEN, A MILE BEYOND THE TWIN FORKS CUT-OFF...

MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOT A CLEAR ROAD AHEAD!

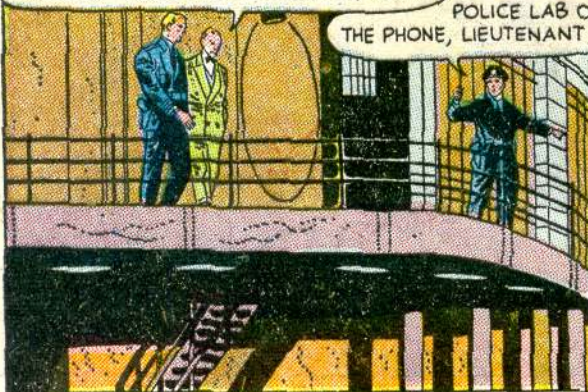
KEEP AWAY FROM THAT AMBULANCE-- IT'S LIABLE TO BLOW UP!



NEXT MORNING AT THE PRISON...

IF IT EVER GETS KNOWN THAT I ACTUALLY LET THAT HOOD OUT OF HERE, I'M THROUGH AS A WARDEN -- AND I'LL DESERVE IT, TOO!

POLICE LAB ON THE PHONE, LIEUTENANT!



--WE JUST GOT AN ANSWER FROM THE BUICK PEOPLE. THEY USED THIS PAINT ON THEIR 1949 4-DOOR SEDANS, REGISTRY NUMBERS VT14958 TO VT14995!

GOOD! LIST THOSE NUMBERS WITH EVERY GARAGE IN THE STATE, AND HAVE THE COMMISSIONER CANCEL ALL LEAVES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!



PAINT PARTICLES WERE IMBEDDED IN THE NAP OF THAT LUMBER JACKET? DID YOU HAVE THEM ANALYZED?

YES-- WE BROKE DOWN THEIR CHEMICAL COMPOSITION AND THEN QUERIED ALL AUTO MANUFACTURERS --



LATER THAT DAY, A PHONE CALL BROUGHT LT. HUYLER AND TWO DETECTIVES TO THE WESTSIDE GARAGE...

HERE IT IS, LIEUTENANT-- VT14958! TWO MEN BROUGHT IT IN A COUPLE OF HOURS AGO TO HAVE THIS FENDER STRAIGHTENED! I CALLED THE POLICE RIGHT AWAY!

SHALL WE STICK AROUND AND PICK THEM UP WHEN THEY COME BACK?

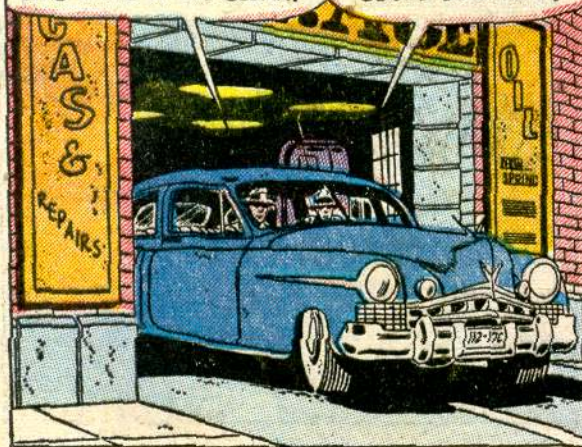
NO, I'VE OTHER PLANS! I PROMISED THE WARDEN I'D SEND HIM THE WHOLE GANG!



AND NEXT MORNING...

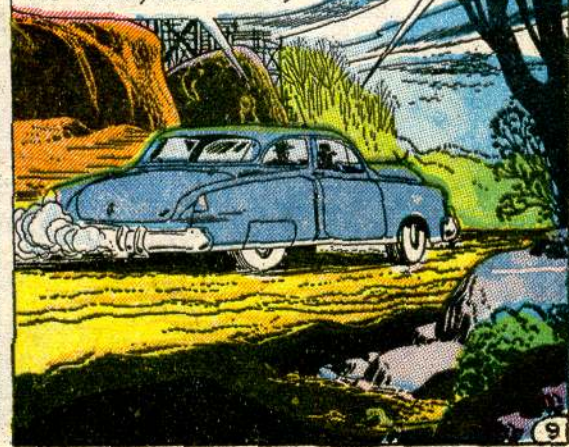
YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT HAD BEEN DENTED! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN THE CLEAR!

MAYBE YES, MAYBE NO! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THAT OWNER LOOKED AT US! THIS COULD BE A TRAP!



DON'T WORRY-- I'LL MAKE SURE NO COPS ARE FOLLOWING US BEFORE WE HEAD IN FOR THE HIDEOUT! NOBODY HIDING IN THE TRUNK, WAS THERE?

NOTHING BUT A SPARE TIRE AND A JACK!



MEANTIME, AT BUGS MACKAY'S HIDEOUT...

LOOK AT IT--50,000 CLAMS! I NEVER SAW SO MUCH--!

CAN THE CHATTER! WHEN LARRY AND PETE GET BACK HERE IN THE SEDAN, WE'LL REPAINT IT AND GET YOU OUT OF THE STATE!

THEN I HOP A PLANE FOR SOUTH AMERICA!



MEANWHILE...

THESE HAIRPIN TURNS-- NOW I'LL HEAD OUT FOR THE PLANK ROAD!

THERE WAS ONLY ONE POLICE CAR BEHIND US ALL THE TIME-- AND WE LOST IT MILES BACK!



BUGS SAID TO DRIVE PAST OUR ROAD AT LEAST FIVE MILES, JUST TO MAKE SURE WE'RE NOT TAILED!

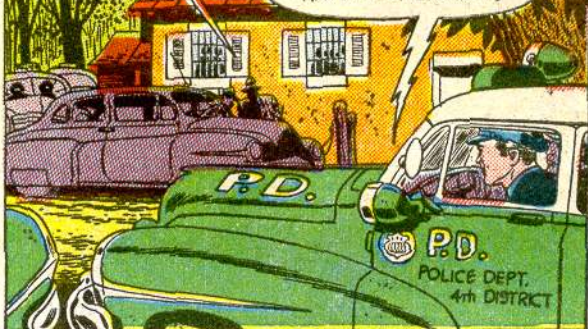
FROM HERE, WE CAN SEE MILES ALL AROUND AND NOTHING'S IN SIGHT! NOW WE'LL HEAD BACK AND CUT OFF TO STONY CREEK ROAD! AFTER THAT, IT'S THREE MILES TO THE HIDEOUT!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE CAR SLID UP TO THE HIDEOUT...

W-WHERE'D THEY-- COME FROM?

YOU HOODS! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP! THE HOUSE IS SURROUNDED! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE!



DON'T SHOOT--WE SURRENDER!

I WARNED YOU TWO DUMB HOODS THE COPS MIGHT TRY TO FOLLOW YOU!

BUT, BUGS, WE MADE A LOT OF TURNS! WE THREW 'EM OFF THE TRAIL!



THAT YOU DID, BUT WE DIDN'T HAVE TO KEEP YOU IN SIGHT, AS LONG AS WE KEPT YOU IN HEARING! AT THE GARAGE, WE INSTALLED A SHORT-WAVE RADIO UNDER YOUR DASH! ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS LISTEN IN TO YOUR DIRECTIONS! YOU WON'T BREAK ANYONE OUT OF PRISON ANY MORE, BUGS-- NOT EVEN YOURSELF!



The End

Ancient RACKETEER

RACKETEERING EXISTED, IT SEEMS, FAR BACK IN ANCIENT HISTORY! CRASSUS OF ROME, ONE OF THE WORLD'S RICHEST MEN, SEVERAL CENTURIES B.C., STARTED HIS FORTUNE WITH A COMBINED **ARSON AND REAL ESTATE RACKET!**

CRASSUS WORKED ON THESE FEARS AND CONVINCED MANY OF THE INHABITANTS THAT THEY WERE IN MORTAL DANGER! HE THUS MANAGED TO BUY UP THOUSANDS OF THESE HOMES CHEAPLY!

WE LATER RESOLD THEM AT FABULOUS PRICES! IT WASN'T KNOWN UNTIL A LONG TIME AFTER CRASSUS' DEATH WHO HAD STARTED THE FIRES!

IT ALL BEGAN WHEN THE CITIZENS OF ROME WERE SUDDENLY TERROR-STRICKEN BY A SERIES OF RECURRENT AND MYSTERIOUS HOUSE FIRES!



ADVERTISEMENT

"GOO IS THROO!" SAYS BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF
"BREAK
THE BANK"

MEET THE NEW
CREAM HAIR TONIC
THAT'S **NOT** GREASY
OR STICKY...YET
GROOMS HAIR
POSI-TV-LY
PERFECT
ALL DAY!

CLEANER TO USE
...NO STICKY
HANDS, HAIR
OR COMB!

DIFFERENT
BECAUSE IT'S
LIGHT-BODIED!

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

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BACK!**

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tonic ever!

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SET C "Mickey Mouse and the Magic Fountain," "Li'l Bad Wolf, Fire Fighter," "Goofy, Big Game Hunter" and five others!

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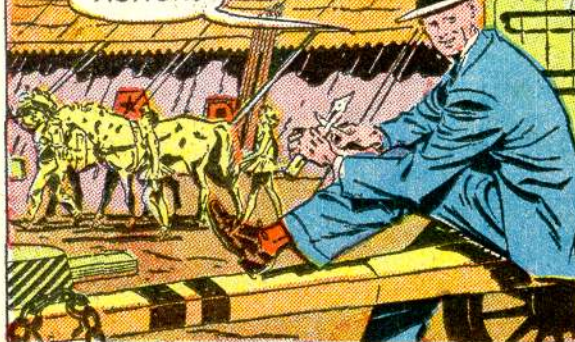


CIRCUS COP



WORKING QUIETLY BEHIND THE FLASHY RAZZLE-DAZZLE OF THE CIRCUS ARE ONE OF THE LEAST KNOWN BRANCHES OF LAW ENFORCEMENT--THE **CIRCUS COPS**! THEIR WORK IS AS COLORFUL AND EXCITING AS THE **BIG TOP** ITSELF, FOR THEY OPERATE IN A STRANGE WORLD OF FREAKS, CLOWNS, AERIALISTS AND WILD ANIMALS. THEIR JOB-- TO PROTECT THE PUBLIC AND THE CIRCUS FROM EVERYTHING, FROM SHORT-CHANGE ARTISTS TO SABOTEURS, WHILE THE SHOW GOES ON!

I'M SERGEANT BILL BOWEN, CHIEF DETECTIVE FOR **BELL'S MAMMOTH CIRCUS**! I TOOK THIS JOB BECAUSE AFTER FIVE YEARS OF POUNDING THE BEAT AS A UNIFORMED PATROLMAN ON THE GLENDON POLICE FORCE, I GREW TIRED OF THE ROUTINE AND DECIDED I WANTED **ACTION**!



"THEN, I SPOTTED AN AD IN THE **MORNING TELEGRAPH** OF APRIL 2, 1949, WHICH READ, 'FORMER POLICEMEN WANTED BY CIRCUS. APPLY COL. BELL, HOTEL BEDFORD.' I HURRIED OVER TO THE HOTEL, AND..."

SO IT'S **ACTION** YOU WANT, EH, BOWEN? WELL, YOU'LL GET PLENTY OF IT ON THIS JOB... AND YOU MUST BE WILLING TO TRAVEL ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

SOUNDS LIKE JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED, COLONEL BELL! I'LL QUIT THE FORCE TONIGHT!



"SO BEGAN MY CAREER AS A **CIRCUS COP**. TO BREAK ME IN, THE COLONEL PUT ME ON THE TICKET WAGON, WHICH I TOOK TURNS GUARDING DURING THE BUSY HOURS..."



"ONE OF MY FIRST TASKS WAS LEARNING CIRCUS LANGUAGE AND CIRCUS WAYS..."



"AND BEFORE LONG, I'D DEVELOPED A NEW VOCABULARY..."

RUBE....A YOKEL
BLUES... BLEACHERS
BLOOMER... POOR TOWN
IRON JAW... HANGS BY
TEETH
JOEYS.....CLOWNS
BULLS.... ELEPHANTS
KINKER...ACROBAT
"DOORS!"... SHOW STARTS
BAG GUY... BALLOON
MAN
THE ALLEY...CLOWN'S
DRESSING
ROOM
FLAG'S UP... MEAL TIME
KID SHOW...SIDE SHOW

"IT WAS CAPTAIN DARRELL, THE FAMED ANIMAL TRAINER, WHO TAUGHT ME ALL I HAD TO KNOW ABOUT LIONS AND TIGERS..."

YOU SEE, BOWEN, I TEACH MY CATS A WEAKNESS...TO **LOVE CHOCOLATE BARS!** THAT WAY, THEY'RE ALWAYS MY **CATS**-- NOT THE CAGE BOY'S!

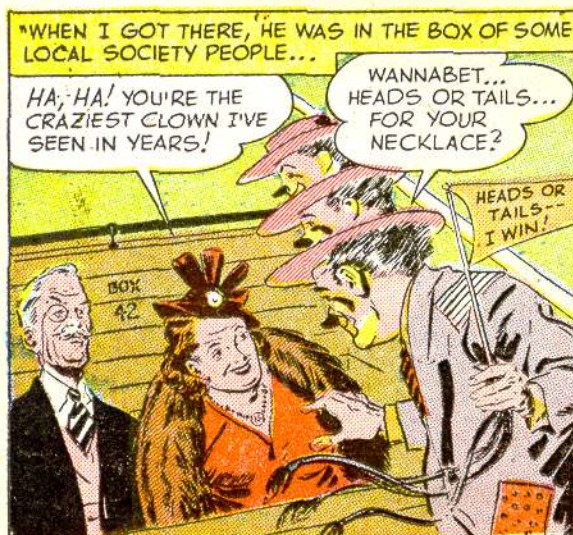
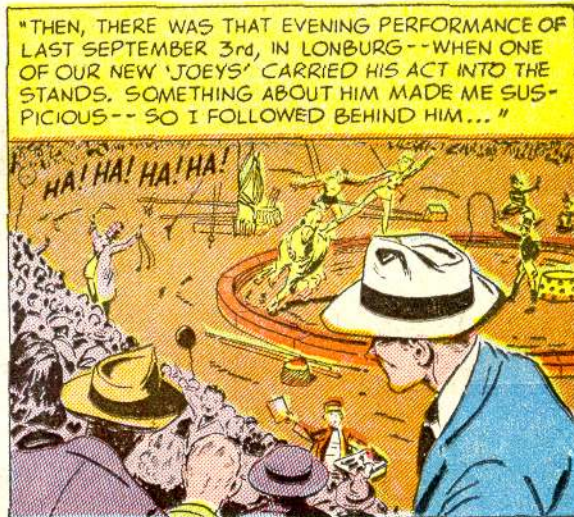
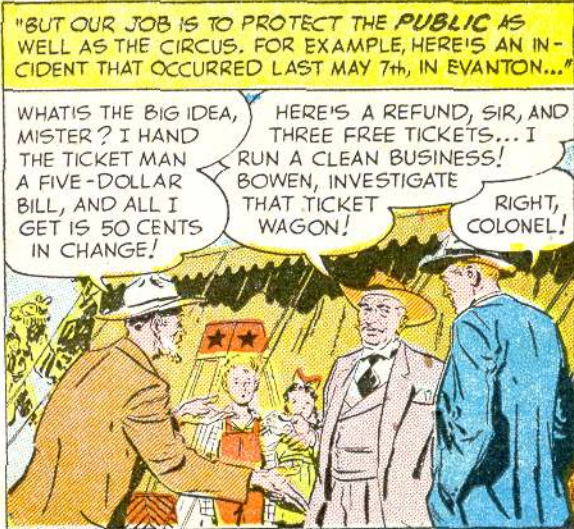
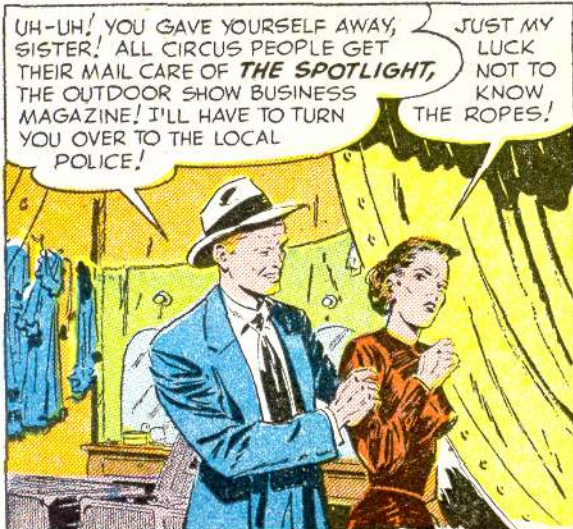


"PETTY PILFERING OF CIRCUS PROPERTY WAS ONE OF MY ROUTINE HEADACHES --LIKE-- DURING A ONE-NIGHT STAND IN BLACKWELL SPRINGS..."



"OR LIKE THE TIME WE WERE PERFORMING IN OREVILLE... WHEN I SPOTTED A STRANGE GIRL IN THE BAREBACK RIDERS' TENT..."





"A FEW MINUTES LATER, BACK IN CLOWN ALLEY, A LITTLE OLD CREAM WIPING SHOWED I HAD BUTCH DREEN, ONE OF THE MOST DARING JEWEL THIEVES IN THE COUNTRY!"

YOU ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT, DREEN!

I FIGURED IT WAS PERFECT! SHE THOUGHT I WAS JUST CLOWNING... SHE DIDN'T KNOW I WAS PLANNING TO SKIP WITH THAT NECKLACE!

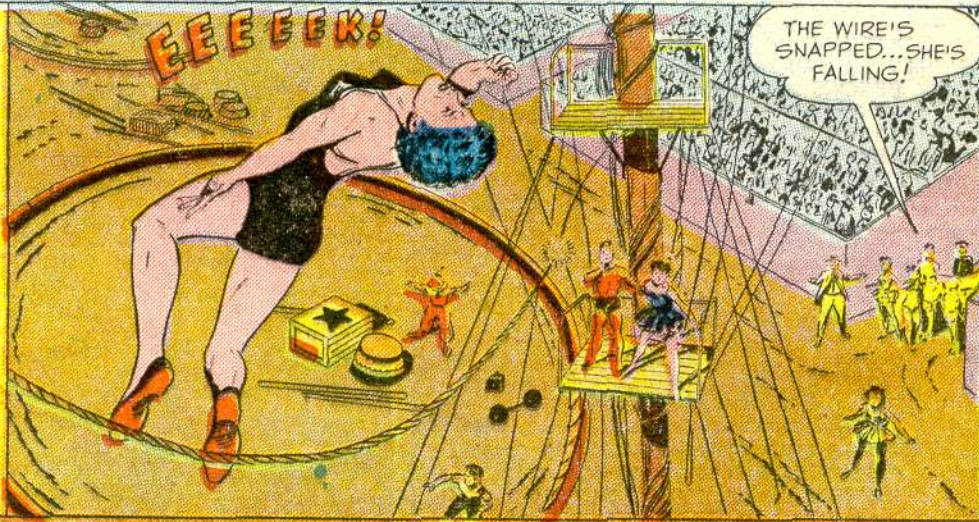


AND YOU DIDN'T KNOW REAL CLOWNS **NEVER WEAR YELLOW** ON THEIR FACES! THEY THINK IT BRINGS BAD LUCK! THAT'S HOW I SPOTTED YOU AS A PHONY!

IT SURE BROUGHT BAD LUCK TO ME, COPPER!



"BUT PROBABLY MY MOST INTERESTING AND TOUGHEST CASE BEGAN ON THE NIGHT OF FEBRUARY 3, 1950. LADY GARLAND, THE FAMOUS HIGH-WIRE WALKER, WAS GOING THROUGH HER ACT, WHEN SUDDENLY..."



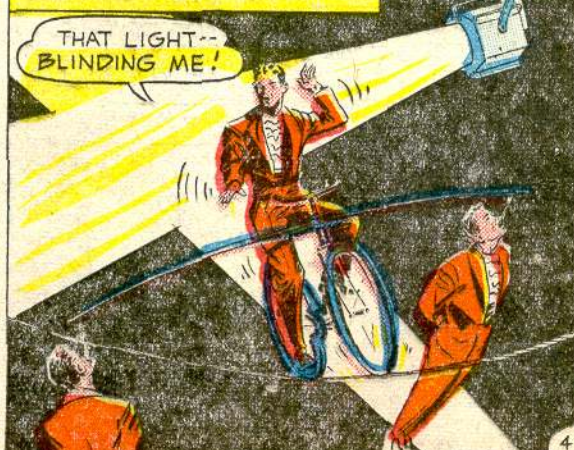
"AND UPON CLOSE INSPECTION OF THE WIRE..."

THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! SOMEONE CUT THROUGH THIS WIRE ABOUT HALFWAY, CAUSING IT TO SNAP UNDER HER WEIGHT!



"THE NEXT NIGHT, IN GLENFORD, A FIXED SPOT-LIGHT BROKE LOOSE WHILE THE FAMOUS TURO BROTHERS WERE IN MIDAIR..."

THAT LIGHT-- BLINDING ME!



"THEY GOT OFF SAFELY--BUT TWO NIGHTS LATER, IN BLADESBURG, CAPTAIN DARRELL WAS FINISHING HIS ACT, WHEN..."

NO! NO! BACK, NERO!

THAT'S NOT PART OF THE ACT! HE'S SUDDENLY LOST CONTROL OF THEM!



"DESPITE A BAD CLAWING, HE FINALLY MANAGED TO FORCE THE CATS INTO THE ARENA CHUTE..."

DON'T SHOOT, BOWEN... I'LL MAKE IT! BUT FIND OUT WHO SET THOSE CATS OFF!

SOMEONE IS CAUSING THESE ACCIDENTS, BOWEN! FIND OUT WHO!

I'VE ALREADY STARTED, COLONEL!



"WHAT WE DIDN'T KNOW AT THE TIME WAS THAT COLONEL REDDY, WHOSE CIRCUS WAS FOLLOWING US BY TWO WEEKS IN MANY TOWNS, WAS DOING NO BUSINESS--AND REDDY WAS DESPERATE!"

MEMPHIS, I WANT YOU TO JOIN THAT BELL OUTFIT AND WRECK IT! I'LL GIVE YOU \$250 FOR EVERY...ER... "BAD ACCIDENT" THAT THEY HAVE!

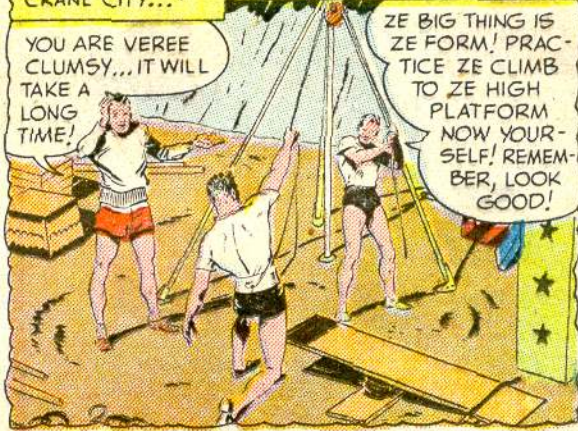
LEAVE IT TO ME, COLONEL... BEFORE I'M THROUGH, THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!



"THIS MEMPHIS CHARACTER JOINED THE ZUMAS, FAMOUS EUROPEAN AERIALISTS, AS AN APPRENTICE, KNOWING THEY WERE SOON TO JOIN US IN CRANE CITY..."

YOU ARE VEREE CLUMSY... IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME!

ZE BIG THING IS ZE FORM! PRACTICE ZE CLIMB TO ZE HIGH PLATFORM NOW YOURSELF! REMEMBER, LOOK GOOD!



"HIS JOB, WHEN THEY FIRST ENTERED THE SHOW, WAS TO STAND ON THE PLATFORM AND SWING THE TRAPEZE BAR TO THEM. BUT IT WAS HE WHO SECRETLY CUT THE HIGH WIRE, LOOSENED THE SPOT-LIGHT AND UNNERVED THE LIONS WITH AN AIR PISTOL..."

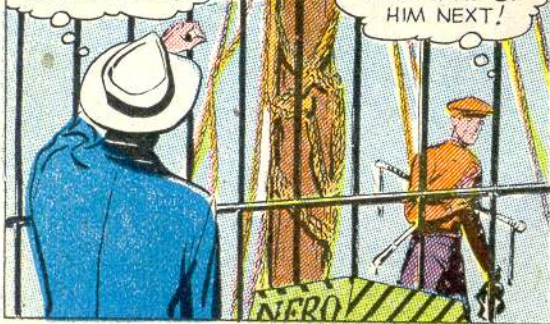
NO ONE'S WATCHIN' ME NOW -- SO HERE GOES ANOTHER \$250!



"AFTER THE DOCTOR DUG OUT THE PELLET FROM THE LION'S FLANK, I RAN BACK TO THE ARENA, TO RECONSTRUCT THE SCENE..."

HMM... ACCORDING TO THE ANGLE AT WHICH THAT SHOT HIT NERO, IT MUST'VE BEEN FIRED FROM THE CENTER POLE!

THAT COPPER LOOKS AS IF HE'S HOT ON MY TRAIL! I'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF HIM NEXT!



"AND AS EACH PERFORMER MOUNTED TO HIS SPOT ON THE POLE, I DREW UP MY LIST OF SUSPECTS..."



TUCKER SISTERS...
IRON JAW ACT FROM IOWA -- ELIMINATED, NOT UP HIGH ENOUGH.



MISS OVAL... NEW SLACK WIRE QUEEN FROM CALIFORNIA -- HIGH ENOUGH... MOTIVE LACKING.



DR. ISOTO... JAPANESE WIRE CLIMBER, HATES ANIMALS, FEELS UNAPPRECIATED.



JOEY MOLLER... SWINGING CLOWN... OLD TIMER... HIGH ENOUGH... ALSO HATES BIG CATS.

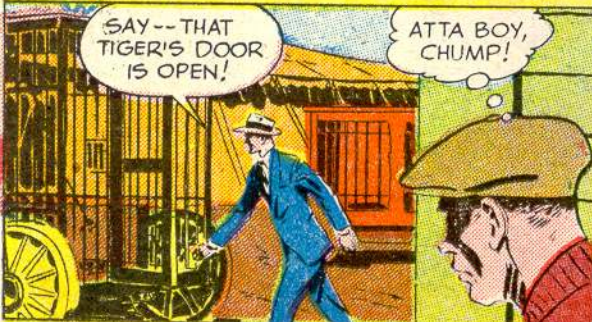


THE ZUMAS... FROM EUROPE... JOINED SHOW JUST BEFORE FIRST ACCIDENT.

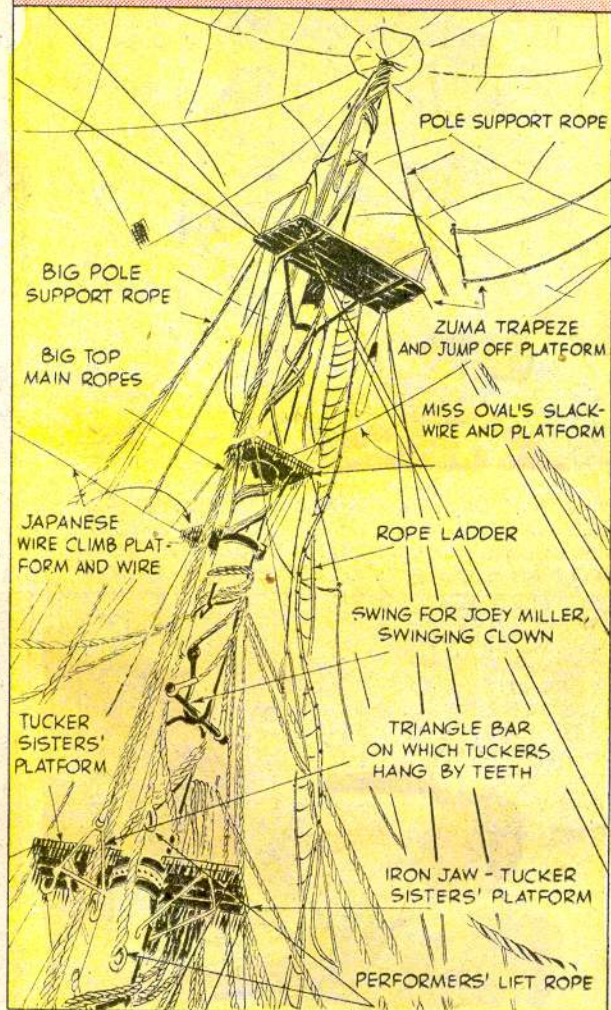
"BUT ON THE MORNING OF FEBRUARY 8th, AS I PASSED THE CAGE OF SHEBA, THE MAN-EATING TIGER..."

SAY -- THAT TIGER'S DOOR IS OPEN!

ATTA BOY, CHUMP!



"NEXT AFTERNOON, I HAD A PICTURE MADE OF THE CENTER POLE, WITH EACH PART LABELED..."



SOMEBODY MUST'VE... HEY!!

THAT CAT'S STARVIN', COPPER! HA, HA!



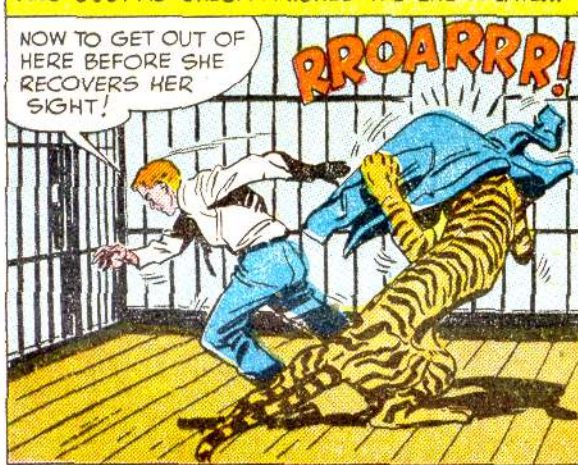
"AND THERE I WAS FACE TO FACE WITH A KILLER - BEAST POISED FOR THE LEAP..."



"IT WAS ALL A MATTER OF SECONDS--BUT IT SEEMED LIKE HOURS AS I DESPERATELY PULLED OUT A BAR OF CHOCOLATE, RIPPED OPEN THE WRAPPING, AND..."



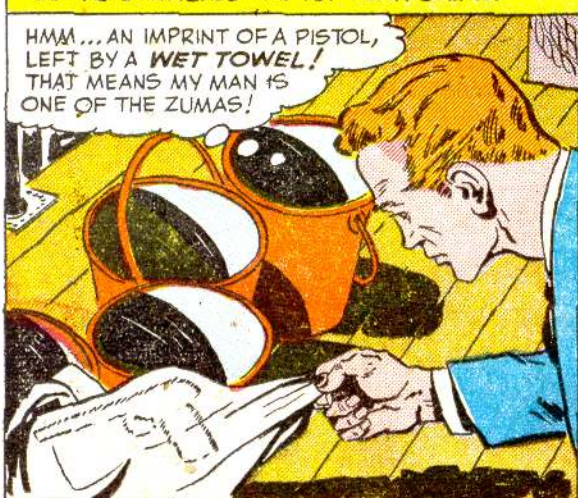
"SLOWLY, CAUTIOUSLY, I SLIPPED MY COAT OFF-- AND JUST AS SHEBA FINISHED THE CHOCOLATE..."



"THAT NIGHT, I DECIDED TO GO UP THE BIG POLE MYSELF..."

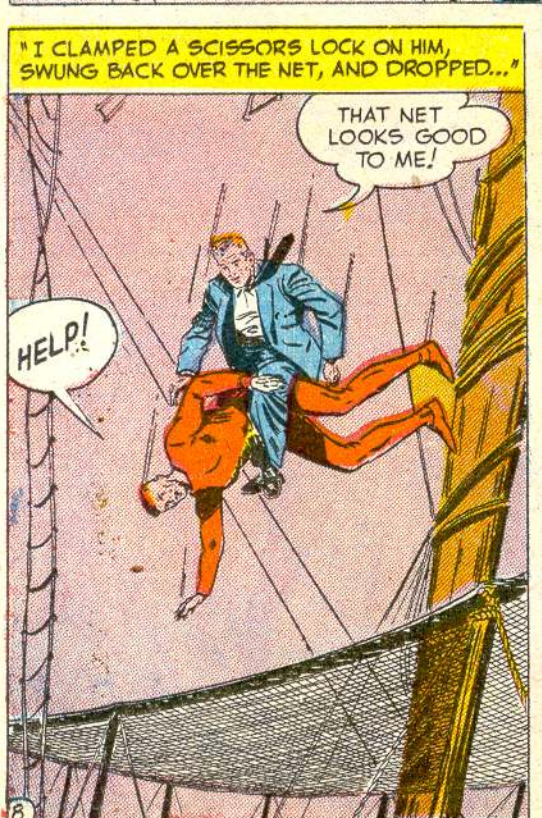
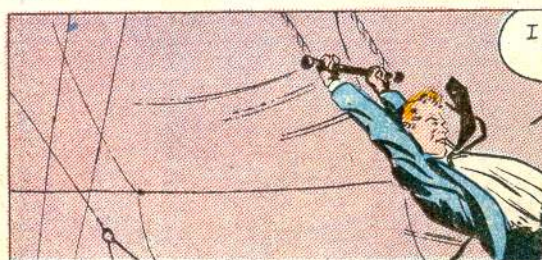
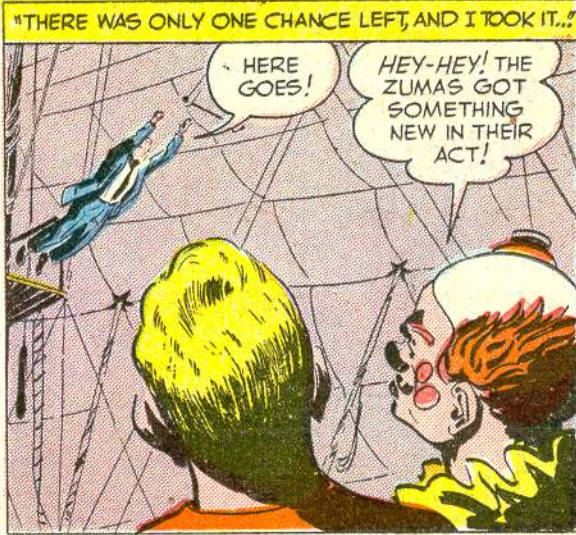
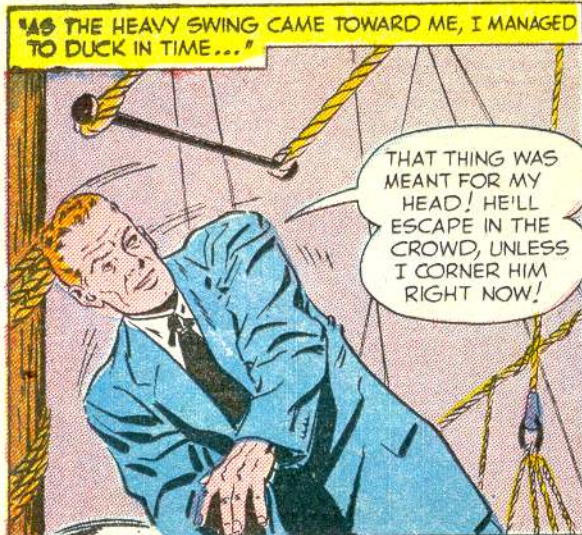


"BUT AS I REACHED THE TOP PLATFORM..."



"HE'S ONE OF THOSE THREE... WAIT A MINUTE! THAT FELLOW GRABBING THE BAR... OF COURSE! HE'S THE GUY I'M AFTER!"







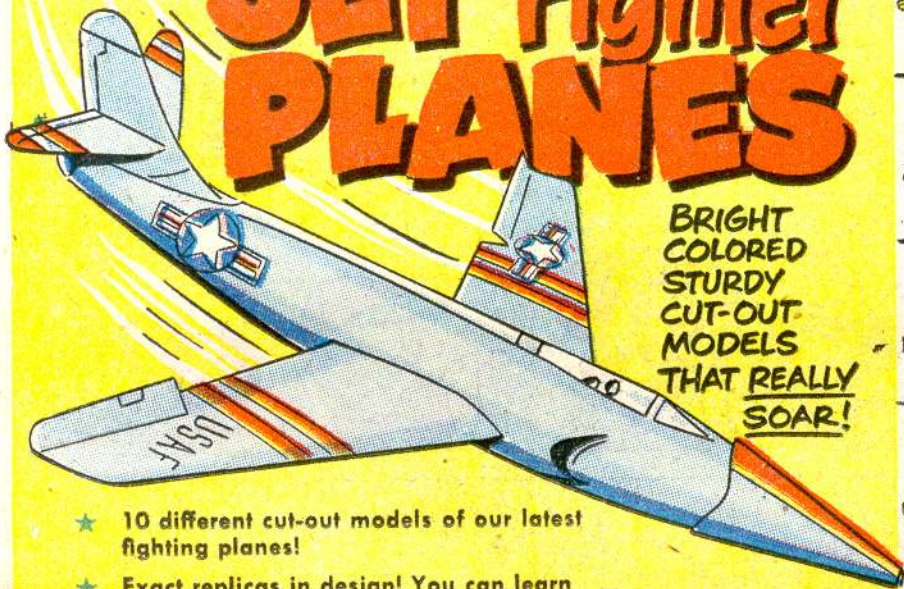
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North American
F86 Sabrejet



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Republic F 84

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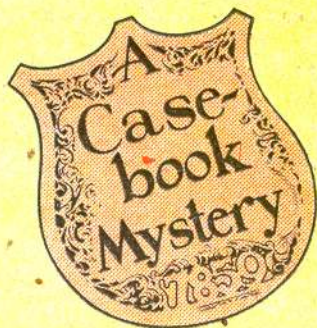
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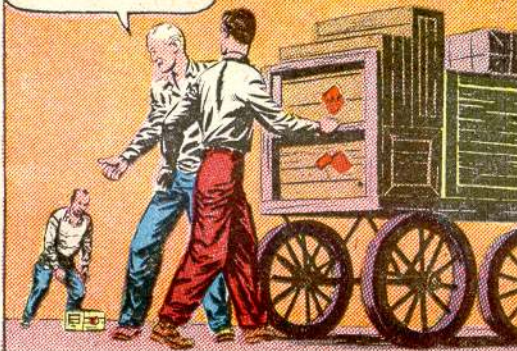


The Case of the SUNSET ALIBI

Test *YOUR* Wits
Against a Criminal!

THERE WERE NO TWO FASTER FRIENDS THAN ALFRED TOTH AND EMERY BRANDEL, BAGGAGE CLERKS IN A LARGE, EAST COAST WAREHOUSE.

HSST...HOLD IT, TOTH... WATCH THE FOREMAN WHEN HE TRIES TO LIFT THAT LITTLE BOX!



WHY HE CAN'T EVEN BUDGE IT! HA, HA... YOUR JOKES ARE ALWAYS HOT STUFF, BRANDEL! WHAT DID YOU PUT IN THAT BOX THIS TIME?

NOTHING... I JUST NAILED IT TO THE FLOOR...HA, HA, HA!



SO INSEPARABLE WERE THESE TWO THAT EVEN WHEN TOTH COURTED HIS FIANCEE WILMA PRENDER, BRANDEL WENT ALONG WITH THEM ...

HOW ABOUT A PICNIC LUNCH AT THE BEACH?

SWELL IDEA, WILMA... WE'LL DRIVE OUT TO THE CAPE!



AND NO SOONER WOULD THEY REACH THEIR DESTINATION, THAN ...

CLOWNING AS USUAL, EH, PAL? BUT POSING WITH SMALL FISH IS OLD STUFF FOR YOU...YOU'RE SLIPPING!

YEAH? WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE ACTUAL PHOTO!



THEN, THE FOLLOWING DAY...

WOW! THAT MINNOW LOOKS LIKE A WHALE! HOW'D YOU DO IT?

HA, HA... AFTER I HAD IT DEVELOPED, I BROUGHT IT OVER TO A PHOTO-RETOUCH SHOP ON 6TH AND ELM! THEY'LL PAINT IN ANY THING YOU WANT AND IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE!



THUS THE GREAT FRIENDSHIP LASTED MANY MONTHS, UNTIL, ON THE AFTERNOON OF JULY 7, 1960, WHILE ON ANOTHER PICNIC...

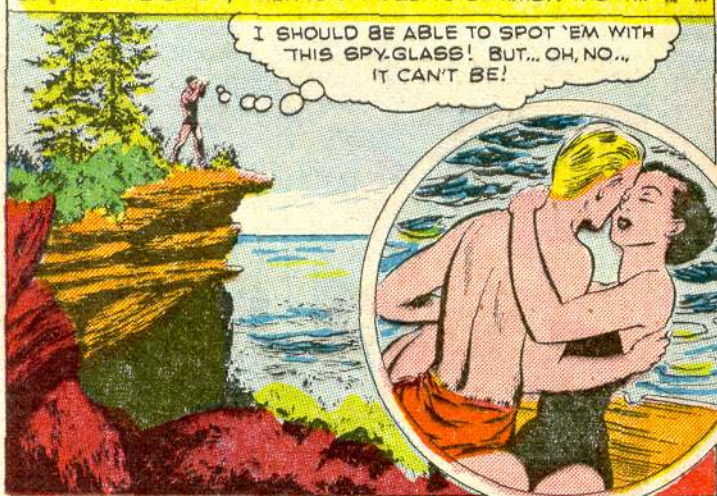
SO LONG, PAL! HERE'S WHERE I STEAL YOUR GIRL AND MAKE A CASTAWAY OUT OF YOU!

G'WAN... YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND AS SOON AS YOU GET HUNGRY! AFTER ALL, I'M THE GUY WITH THE FOOD!



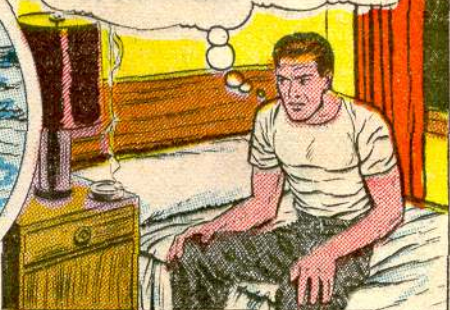
BUT A WHILE LATER, WHEN TOTTH TRIED TO SUMMON THEM...

I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPOT 'EM WITH THIS SPY GLASS! BUT... OH, NO... IT CAN'T BE!



HE DIDN'T LET ON THAT HE'D SEEN THEM... BUT THAT NIGHT, HIS MIND WAS A WHITE-HOT CAULDRON OF HATE...

MY PAL, MY BEST FRIEND AND MY GIRL... HOW COULD THEY DO THIS TO ME? ALL THESE MONTHS, CHEATING BEHIND MY BACK... WELL, THEY WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT... GOTTA FIGGER OUT A WAY TO GET EVEN...



WAIT A MINUTE... I KNOW HOW... YEAH, THAT PHOTO-RETOUCH SHOP BRANDEL ONCE TOLD ME ABOUT... THEY'RE GONNA HELP ME ESTABLISH AN ALIBI... AFTER I KILL BRANDEL!



NEXT DAY, TOTTH DROVE TO A BEACH, WHERE...

THERE! WITH THE SELF-TIMING DEVICE ON THIS CAMERA, I CAN TAKE MY OWN PICTURE! AND SINCE THAT SHIP BEHIND ME, WILL BE ANCHORED THERE TILL TOMORROW NIGHT... I'LL SOON HAVE ALL THE PROOF I NEED!



AFTER DEVELOPING THIS PHOTOGRAPH, TOTH BROUGHT IT OVER TO THE RE-TOUCH SHOP ON 6TH AND ELM...

REMEMBER, I WANT AN OCEAN SUNRISE PAINTED IN THE BACKGROUND!

SURE, THAT'S EASY... I'LL HAVE IT DONE IN A FEW MINUTES!



AND AS THE SUN ROSE THE FOLLOWING MORNING, HE SNEAKED INTO BRANDEL'S FLAT AND BRUTALLY CLUBBED HIS FRIEND TO DEATH ...

NOW TO MAKE PLENTY OF NOISE... WAKE UP THE NEIGHBORS, SO THAT THEY'LL REMEMBER EXACTLY WHEN IT HAPPENED!



MINUTES LATER, HE MADE HIS ESCAPE THROUGH THE BACK DOOR...

NOBODY'S SEEN ME HERE AND THE BEACH IS 2 HOURS AWAY! WITH THE "SUNRISE" PHOTO, THOUGH, I HAVE ABSOLUTE PROOF THAT I WAS OUT THERE AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER!

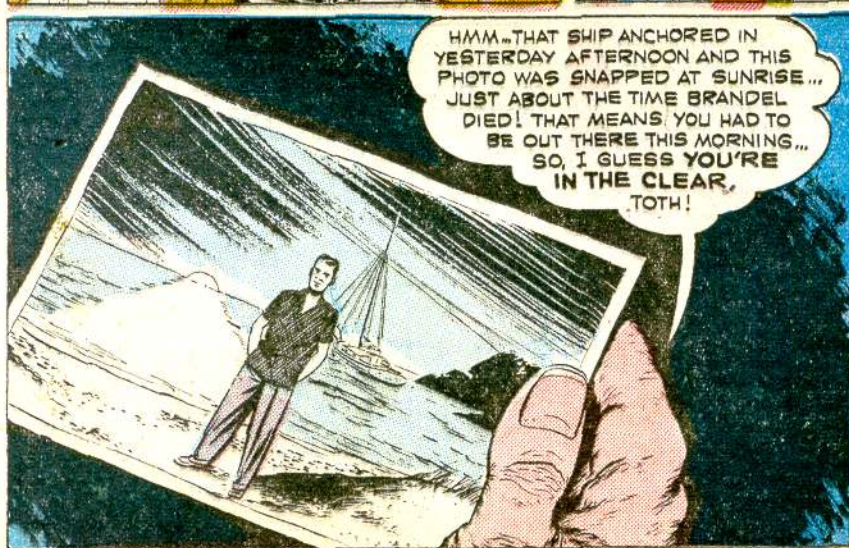


WITHIN THREE HOURS, THE POLICE FERRETED OUT ALL THE FRIENDS OF THE MURDERED MAN... AND WHEN THEY QUESTIONED TOTH...

GEE! I DON'T KNOW WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT! I WAS NOWHERE NEAR THIS PLACE AT THE TIME HE WAS MURDERED! SEE? THIS PHOTOGRAPH PROVES IT!



HMM... THAT SHIP ANCHORED IN YESTERDAY AFTERNOON AND THIS PHOTO WAS SNAPPED AT SUNRISE... JUST ABOUT THE TIME BRANDEL DIED! THAT MEANS YOU HAD TO BE OUT THERE THIS MORNING... SO, I GUESS YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR, TOTH!



DID TOTH THUS GET AWAY WITH HIS RUTHLESS SCHEME? WAS HE ABLE TO FOOL AN ENTIRE POLICE FORCE WITH HIS IRREFUTABLE ALIBI, OR DID HE SLIP UP SOMEWHERE? BEFORE READING THE NEXT PAGE, EXAMINE THE CASE CAREFULLY AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND SOME CLUE WHICH WOULD INDICT THE KILLER!

ER... BEFORE WE RELEASE YOU, TOTH, I'D LIKE YOU TO COME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS WITH US... HELP US CLEAR UP A FEW QUESTION MARKS ABOUT THIS CASE!

SURE, I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP OUT IN ANY WAY I CAN!

BY THE WAY, TOTH, YOU AND BRANDEL WERE KEEN ON THE SAME GIRL, WEREN'T YOU?

OH, NO... WE WERE JUST A FRIENDLY THREESOME... NO JEALOUSY OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

WOW! THESE COPS SURE FIND THINGS OUT IN A HURRY!

PRESENTLY, AT 3rd PRECINCT HEADQUARTERS...

NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT PHOTO AGAIN! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT PUZZLES ME AND I WANT THE LAB CREW TO CHECK ON IT!

HUH? OH, SURE, SURE... I DON'T MIND!

HE CAN'T SUSPECT... THAT ALIBI'S FOOLPROOF... MUST BE TRYING TO SCARE ME... BUT WHY...?

LABORATORY

TENSE MINUTES ELAPSED AS TOTH WAITED WITH FEAR AND WONDERMENT! THEN, SUDDENLY, LIKE A BOMB SHELL...

YOU WERE RIGHT, LIEUTENANT... THIS IS A RE-TOUCH JOB! BETTER HOLD THE MAN ON SUSPICION OF MURDER!

WHAT? SIT DOWN AND TAKE IT EASY, TOTH!

THIRD PRECINCT

LABORATORY

SEE? WHOEVER THE ARTIST WAS, HE MADE THE SUN'S REFLECTION IN THE WATER GROW **NARROWER AND NARROWER** AS IT MOVED TOWARD THE HORIZON... JUST LIKE RAILROAD TRACKS! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... IF THIS WERE GENUINE, THE REFLECTION'S WIDTH WOULD BE THE **SAME SIZE** ALL THE WAY!

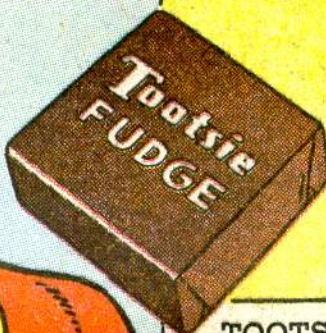
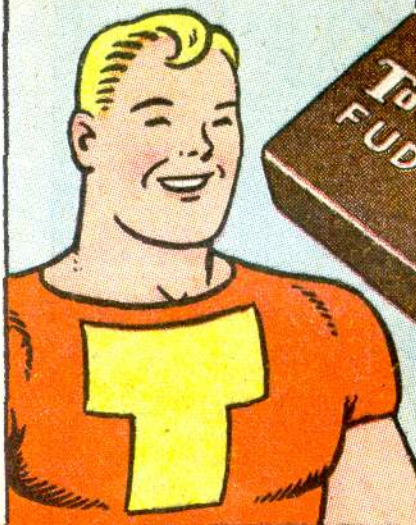
HIS ALIBI SHATTERED, TOTH SOON BROKE DOWN AND CONFESSED! ON AUGUST 7th, HE WAS CONVICTED AND IS NOW SERVING OUT A LIFE SENTENCE AT STATE PENITENTIARY...

IT WAS BRANDEL HIMSELF WHO SENT ME UP! HE WAS THE ONE WHO FIRST RECOMMENDED THAT RE-TOUCH SHOP... AS IF HE KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN ALL ALONG!

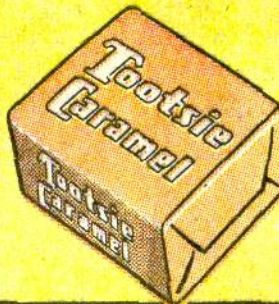
THE END

Captain **Tootsie**

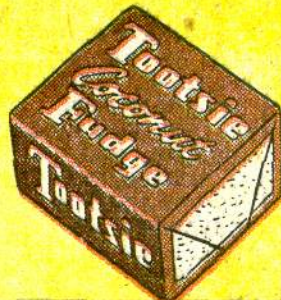
**WANTS YOU TO TRY
ALL TOOTSIE CANDIES**



**TOOTSIE
PLAIN
FUDGE**
Chocolate
or Vanilla



**TOOTSIE
MILKY
CARAMELS**
Chocolate or
Vanilla



**TOOTSIE
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FUDGE**
Chocolate or Vanilla



REGULAR SIZE

*The chewy, chocolaty
TOOTSIE ROLL*



BIG JUMBO SIZE

**TOOTSIE MILKY
CARAMELS**



Six in a package

Chocolate or Vanilla

**TOOTSIE
FUDGE**

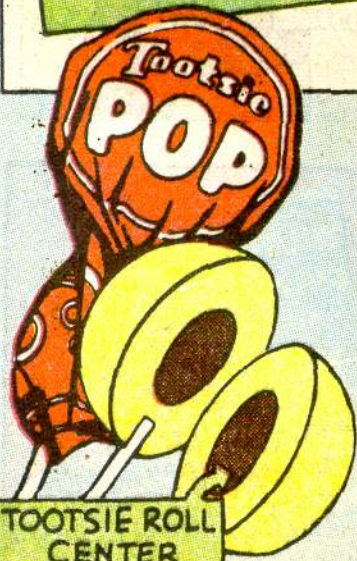


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**CHOCOLATE
WILD CHERRY
ORANGE, LEMON
AND LIME**



**TOOTSIE ROLL
CENTER**

CRIME ODDITIES!

THE ANCIENT FORM OF PUBLIC PUNISHMENT KNOWN AS THE **PILLORY** WAS NOT ABOLISHED IN ENGLAND UNTIL 1837! THE **PILLORY** WAS ALSO USED BY THE COLONIES, IN FACT, IT WAS USED IN DELAWARE AS RECENTLY AS 1905!

Be it here noted that for Here

THE **SPANISH MANTLE**, A DEVICE SIMILAR TO THE **PILLORY**, AND USED IN OLD SPAIN, CONSISTED OF A BARREL WITH HOLES FOR THE HEAD AND ARMS! THUS ATTACHED, THE PRISONER WOULD BE PARADED THROUGH THE STREETS!

IN CHINA, A HUGE WOODEN COLLAR CALLED A **CANQUE**, WAS FASTENED TO THE PRISONER'S NECK! THIS HE WORE FOR MONTHS OR YEARS!

ADVERTISEMENT

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EVEN WHEN I'M CHASING SPIES MY HAIR ALWAYS LOOKS GOOD - BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!

BOOM

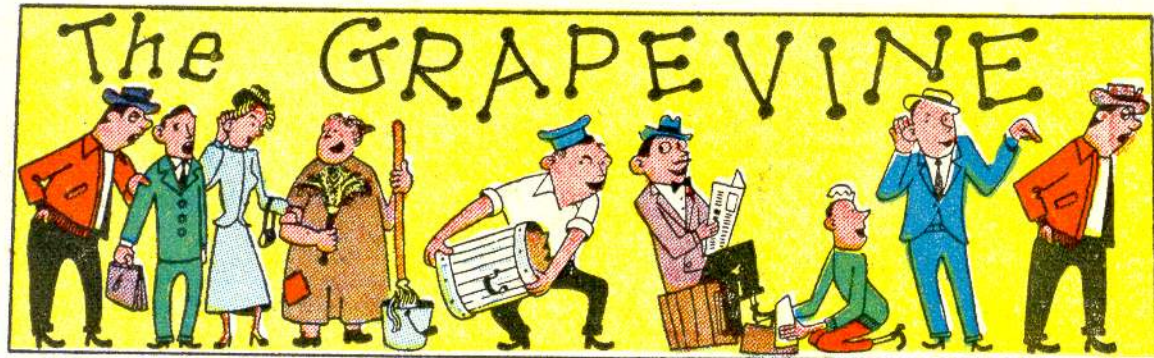
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CONVICT COWBOYS

Each year, countless thousands pour into McAlester, Oklahoma, to witness a rodeo. What makes this event unique is not only the fact that it takes place on the Oklahoma State Prison grounds but that its participants are the flint-eyed, hard-bitten inmates. Another factor which makes it unparalleled in rodeo annals is its peculiar function. It is the prisoners' way of honoring their former warden, who was slain by convicts during their futile attempt at escape.

In this bizarre tribute to the late Warden Jess Dunn, convicts in striped prison garb master bucking broncs, rope calves, bulldog steers, and, in general, display their cowboy abilities. Other con-cowpokes thread among the spectators, hawkng programs, souvenirs, and soft drinks.

What prompted this incredible event began back in August, 1941, when four inmates—three murderers serving life sentences, and one imprisoned for 15 years for armed robbery—captured Warden Dunn and a telephone repairman at the point of knives they had secretly fashioned.

Threatening the pair with instant death if the surprised guards did not relinquish their rifles and sawed-off shotguns, the freedom-crazed quartet scooped up the weapons and rushed through the gates. Hurling their victims into a parked sedan, the four felons leaped aboard, just as it started to careen down the road.

Three prison guards sprang into an automobile in swift pursuit, racing through the streets of serene McAlester. In a wooded country lane, they stopped abruptly, leaving their car to block the road. True to their calculations,

the fugitives' auto roared into view, headed for the highway. Brakes screeched as the car ground to a stop.

"Throw out your guns and come out quiet-like!" one of the guards commanded.

In reply, a convict brutally shot the hostages in the head. Then, the sedan roared away, skirting the guards' car which barred the way. The guards swiftly resumed the chase, firing shotgun bursts at their quarry.

Confronted by an open drawbridge soon after, the desperate prisoners abandoned their vehicle and leaped into the river. When the guards pulled up, they rushed to the river's bank, aimed carefully at the swimming slayers . . . and picked them off, one by one.

Back at the prison grounds, all were shocked by the episode and saddened by the warden's death. In tribute to his memory, the convicts agreed to stage a rodeo once a year, "The Biggest Behind the Walls Contest in All the World."

SLANG STUFF

The Mitchell Library in Sydney, Australia, soon will be enriched by the addition of a unique book. It is a dictionary of underworld slang and is being completed by a lifer in a New South Wales jail. At the author's request, his identity will remain anonymous. Instead, it will bear the prison number: "Thirty-five."

While several dictionaries of criminal slang have been compiled and published in the United States, this marks the second effort of an Australian. Back in the early 1800's, a prisoner by the name of James Hardy Vaux, also of New South Wales, pioneered the

speech habits of his fellow-felons and produced the first lexicon of the lawless.

DEAD GIVEAWAY

A Texas farmer strode into his house, cranked his telephone and called the police. Then he informed them that he had spotted the two convicts, whose escape had been broadcast earlier that day.

Soon after, the fugitives were nabbed. When puzzled police quizzed the farmer about his recognition of the pair, his reply was simple.

"I just come out of the barn after milkin' when I seen those two walkin' quick down the road yonder. Natcherly, I shouted and waved 'hello,' but they paid no heed. Now, local folks don't behave like that. I didn't cotton to it at all 'til suddenly I remembered hearin' on my radio about them two ornery prisoners bustin' loose this mornin'. I reckoned they'd be goin' lickety-split, without allowin' to say, 'hello.' And dad-bust it, if it didn't turn out to be them!"



PRIZE PORT

Not only is New York the busiest and greatest port in the world, according to a spokesman from the Department, but it is also the best policed. Looting and larceny have suffered a marked decrease these past years as a result of an effective police screen.

This is comprised of an Emergency Service Division, alerted on a round-the-clock watch for trouble; patrols of police planes and launches; motorcycle, mounted and foot contingents; and the Riverfront Squad of plainclothesmen who are wary of suspicious characters.

MIDGET MANHUNTER

It is common practice for race track crooks to hide transmitters in their pockets which enable them to send last-minute changes in bet-

ting odds to bookies on the outside. Detectives now are equipped with a new gadget to expedite their work.

Called a "snifter," it is a listening device, so tiny that it fits into the palm of a hand. When it picks up a radio transmitter in the vicinity, it starts to hum.

MARK OF A THIEF

Another new gimmick in criminal detection is a recently perfected signature collector. This doesn't pick up the usual autographs but something just as personal, which can identify the men who made them—markings of chisels, crowbars, jimmies, pinchbars, and other burglar tools.

Known as Faxfilm, this ingenious piece of equipment molds and photographs scratches and notches of thieves' implements down to the minutest, barely perceptible, fraction of an inch. Recently, when a fur storage vault was jimmied open, a negative was made and the molds scrutinized.

When two suspicious characters were picked up a few nights later toting a valise with burglar apparatus, impressions were made of the jimmy, which later were compared with the first set filed at headquarters. The microscope proved them to be a perfect match.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.: Apprehended when he fled from his job as chef in a prison official's home, the convict complained: "I just couldn't stand my own cooking any more!"

MEMPHIS, Tenn.: After three years of worrying, a citizen visited the offices of a local FBI agency and surrendered a \$26 unemployment check which he had falsely claimed.

PARIS, France: Gendarmes needed five trucks to cart away the pickings of a local kleptomaniac. Amassed over a period of 16 years were such incongruous items as park benches, dozens of shoes for the right foot, dental plates, shampoo, rubber hose and stone statues.

SALEM, Ore.: Police were on the alert for a thief who sneered at superstition after several pool rooms reported the loss of their eightballs.

STATE'S WITNESS!

VERY OFTEN, THE STATE'S CASE AGAINST A CRIMINAL ON TRIAL HINGES ON AN EYEWITNESS. TO SILENCE HIM, AN ACCUSED THUG SOMETIMES RESORTS TO BRIBERY. FAILING THIS, HE TURNS TO MORE VIOLENT METHODS. THE STATE, THEREFORE, HAS A TWO-FOLD OBLIGATION: TO PROTECT THE LIVES OF ITS WITNESSES AND TO PROSECUTE SUCCESSFULLY ITS CRIMINAL CASES. THIS IS THE TRUE-LIFE STORY OF HOW IT PROTECTS ITS...

YOUR HONOR, I REGRET THAT THE STATE'S KEY-WITNESS HAS DISAPPEARED-- THE STATE WILL HAVE TO DROP ITS CASE AGAINST DOANES!

CASE DISMISSED!



ON MARCH 3, 1950, AT CRIMINAL COURT...

I TOLD YOU, YOU WERE WASTING YOUR TIME BRINGING ME IN! I WARNED YOU THIS CASE AGAINST ME WOULD NEVER HOLD UP IN COURT!

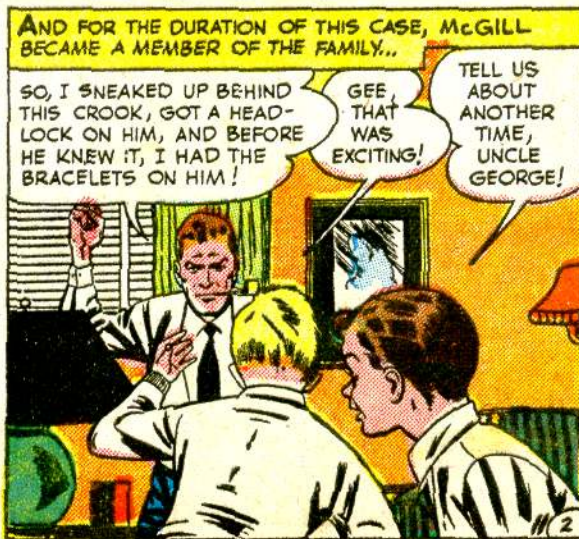
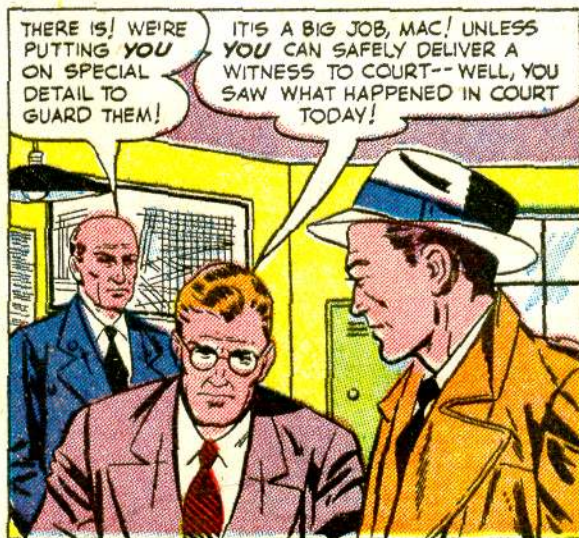
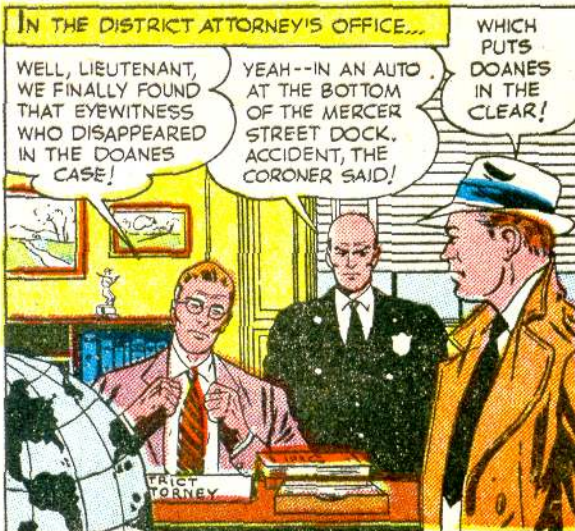
YOU'LL BE RIGHT BACK HERE--IF WE EVER FIND THAT KEY WITNESS WHO DISAPPEARED!



SAY, LIEUTENANT, THE CHIEF WANTS TO SEE YOU IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE RIGHT AWAY!

THANKS! BE RIGHT THERE!



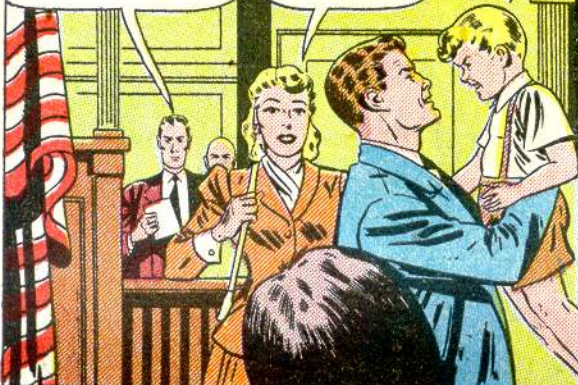


AND WHEN THE CASE ENDED...

WE, THE JURY FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE!

NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER, THE KIDS'LL MISS YOU AT THE HOUSE, LIEUTENANT!

WE SURE WILL!



THIS CASE WAS ALMOST LIKE A VACATION-- BUT MCGILL HAD NO TIME FOR THE SIGHTS...

I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO TRAVEL ON THIS PLANE IF I WANT TO!

SURE YOU HAVE-- BUT YOU LOOK AN AWFUL LOT LIKE DEFENDANT THOMSON'S FINGER MAN-- SO UNLESS YOU'D LIKE TO DROP DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS AND ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS, I'D TAKE ANOTHER PLANE IF I WERE YOU!



OF COURSE, MCGILL PREFERRED HIS ASSIGNMENTS NEAT AND SIMPLE...

YOU'RE **ABSOLUTELY** SURE THIS MAN WAS THE KILLER? INTO THE LOCK-UP WITH YOU!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE--I DIDN'T SAY *I* WAS THE CRIMINAL! I SAID I COULD **IDENTIFY** HIM!



NEXT MORNING, MCGILL WAS HANDED HIS SECOND ASSIGNMENT...

I'M A BUSY EXECUTIVE, CHIEF BIRCH--I CAN'T AFFORD TO LET YOU LOCK ME UP PENDING THE CONCLUSION OF THIS TRIAL!

WE DON'T INTEND TO LOCK YOU UP, SIR--ALL WE'RE INTERESTED IN, IS MAKING SURE YOU'RE IN COURT WHEN WE WANT YOU TO TESTIFY! LIEUTENANT MCGILL WILL SEE TO THAT IF YOU'LL COOPERATE!



THREE ACTUAL ATTEMPTS WERE MADE ON THIS WITNESS'S LIFE-- BUT MCGILL EVENTUALLY DELIVERED HIS MAN-- AND IT PAID OFF...

YES, I CAN ABSOLUTELY IDENTIFY THE DEFENDANT, ROGER THOMSON, AS THE MAN WHO SHOT AND KILLED ALBERT BRISTOL ON THE NIGHT OF APRIL 12! THERE HE IS-- OVER THERE!

THAT'S ALL-- THANK YOU VERY MUCH!



IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! IF LLOYD JACKSON EVER GOT TO YOU, YOU'D WISH YOU **WERE** IN JAIL!

GOSH-- MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT AT THAT, LIEUTENANT!



LT. MCGILL'S MOST ATTRACTIVE, BUT FOR A WHILE MOST EMBARRASSING CASE INVOLVED THE LOVELY STAGE AND RADIO SONGSTRESS, LILY HASKINS. LILY HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO BE NEARBY WHEN GANG LEADER 'BIG BOY' JAMES PUT A BULLET THROUGH HIS PARTNER IN CRIME, SID WALSH, ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 4TH...



THE FOLLOWING DAY, MCGILL LISTENED TO A FAMILIAR STORY...

WE CAN'T LOCK UP MISS HASKINS, MCGILL--IT WOULD CLOSE DOWN HER SHOW AND THROW A HUNDRED PEOPLE OUT OF WORK!

I GET IT, CHIEF -- YOU WANT ME TO STICK WITH HER!

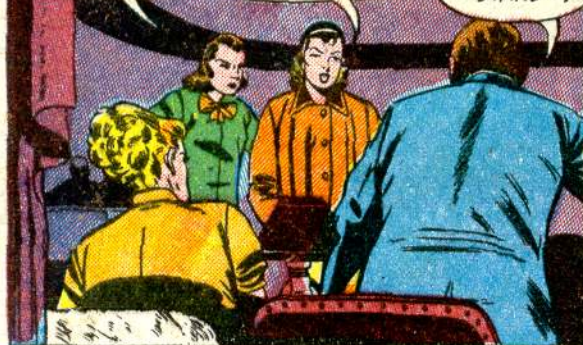


AND THAT MEANT STICKING WITH HER WHEREVER SHE TOOK IT INTO HER PRETTY HEAD TO GO...

WHY, MILLIE, ISN'T THAT YOUR HUSBAND, SITTING WITH LILY HASKINS?

GEORGE, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN AS LONG AS I LIVE!

BUT, HONEY, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--!



IT TOOK THE CHIEF HIMSELF TO STRAIGHTEN THAT ONE OUT...

SO YOU SEE, MRS. MCGILL, IT WAS ALL IN THE LINE OF DUTY!

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED! GEORGE HAS BEEN A MODEL HUSBAND FOR 15 YEARS!

BOY, I'M SURE GLAD **THIS** CASE IS FINISHED!



BUT MCGILL'S BIG CASE BEGAN ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 15TH --AND LED HIM RIGHT BACK WHERE HE STARTED -- TO SLIP DOANES...

IT'S MUGS CONKLIN, CHIEF! HE'D BEEN HORNING IN ON SLIP DOANES' PROTECTION RACKET! DOANES OPENLY SWORE THAT HE'D GET HIM! ANY EYE-WITNESSES?

NOT A ONE! THIS MAN DISCOVERED THE BODY-- SAYS HE DIDN'T SEE ANYONE! IT SURE LOOKS AS IF DOANES IS GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS, MAC!



WHEN MCGILL PAID A ROUTINE VISIT TO DOANES THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

I GOT AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI, MCGILL -- AND YOU HAVEN'T GOT AN EYEWITNESS WHO'LL SWEAR OTHERWISE!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT, DOANES!



LATER THAT SAME DAY, IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

LET'S FACE IT, BOYS -- UNLESS AN EYEWITNESS TURNS UP ON THIS LATEST KILLING, WE'RE LICKED -- UNLESS YOU BOYS CAN THINK OF SOMETHING!

MCGILL, HERE, HAS A LITTLE JOKER UP HIS SLEEVE HE'D LIKE TO PLAY, D.A.!



YES, D.A. -- WE SUSPECT THAT DOANES PULLED THIS JOB, AND I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN SMOKE HIM OUT!

OKAY, MAC -- YOU CAN HAVE A FREE HAND ON THIS CASE, AND COUNT ON ME FOR ALL THE HELP YOU'LL NEED!



WITHIN THE NEXT THREE DAYS, THE UNDERGROUND GRAPEVINE BUZZED...

I GOT A HOT INSIDE TIP --

--YEAH THE COPS GOT HOLD OF AN EYEWITNESS TO THE MUGS CONKLIN JOB--

--HE'LL SING, THIS GUY!

--I'LL TELL SLIP RIGHT AWAY!



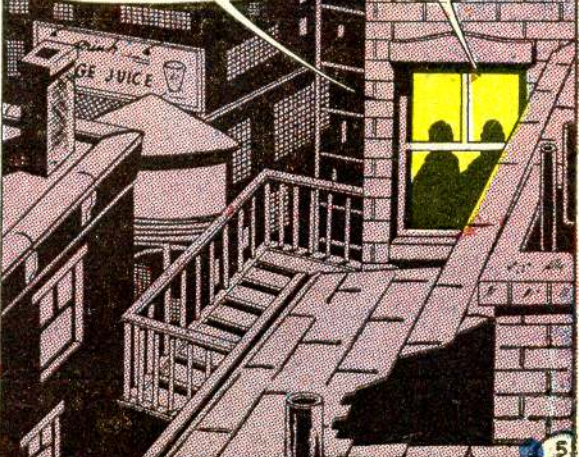
I DON'T BELIEVE IT -- THAT STREET WAS DESERTED! I THINK IT'S A TRAP THE COPS ARE SETTING FOR ME!

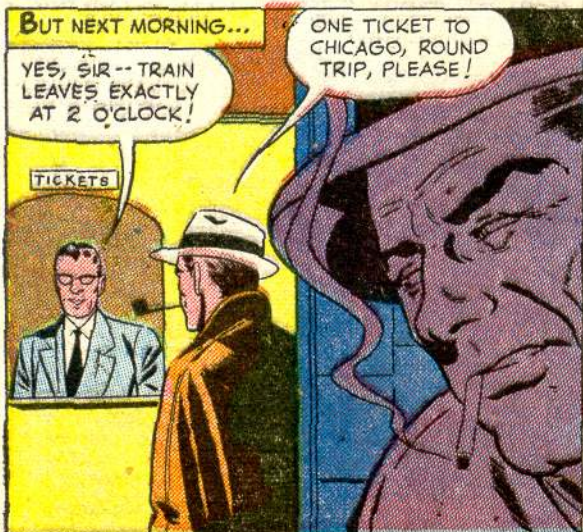
THEN AGAIN, MAYBE IT AIN'T! CAN'T WE FIND OUT FOR SURE, SLIP?



YEAH! TAIL MCGILL -- SEE IF HE'S PROTECTING ANYBODY -- THAT'S HIS JOB!

I'LL GET ON HIM RIGHT AWAY, SLIP!







GANG BUSTERS



LATE THAT NIGHT...

OKAY, BOYS, LOOKS LIKE THE COAST IS CLEAR! YOU AND JOE GO IN THROUGH THE FRONT--I'LL BREAK IN THAT SIDE ENTRANCE!

DON'T FORGET, THE BEDROOM'S IN THE BACK, SLIP!

HE'S IN BED, SLEEPING, ROCKY!

OKAY-- GIVE IT TO HIM, JOE -- BOTH BARRELS!

DROP THE GUNS, BOYS!

IT'S LIEUTENANT MCGILL!

B-BUT--I SAW YOU BUY A TICKET FOR CHICAGO--I EVEN SAW YOU GET ON THE TRAIN!

SURE, I BOARDED THAT TRAIN TO CHICAGO--BUT I GOT OFF AT HARMON AND BACKTRACKED HERE BY WAITING PLANE. WHERE'S DOANES? -- HE'S THE CHEAP CROOK I WANT TO SEE!

HERE I AM, WISE GUY--RIGHT BEHIND YOU WITH A GUN IN YOUR BACK! BRING DOC BILLINGS IN HERE, ROCKY, AND WE'LL TAKE CARE OF BOTH OF THEM!

SURE, SLIP, RIGHT AWAY!

WAIT A MINUTE, DOANES! DOC BILLINGS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU! I'M GUARDING HIM FOR ANOTHER CASE!

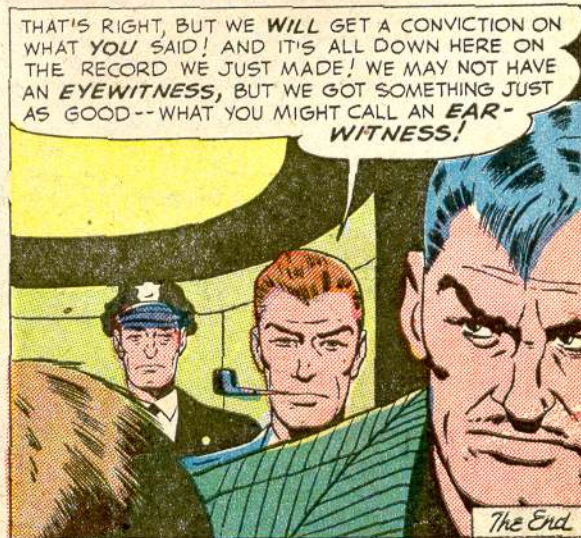
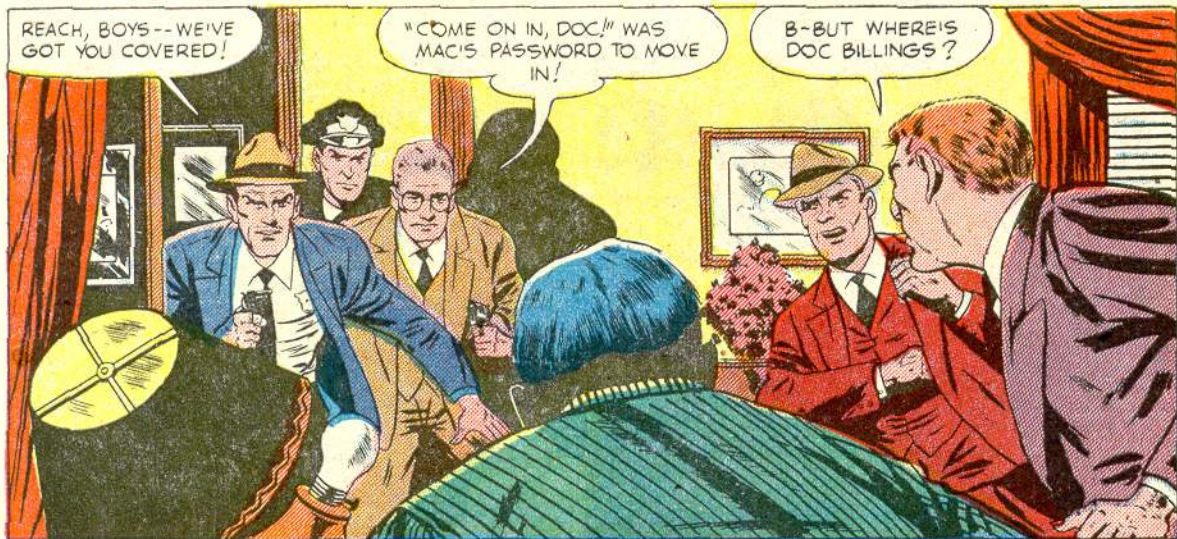
DON'T KID ME! I HAD IT ALL FIGURED OUT! I KNEW YOU WERE ON SPECIAL DETAIL, NURSING WITNESSES! SO WHEN I FOUND OUT THE COPS HAD AN EYEWITNESS TO MY BUMPING OFF MUGS, I HAD MY BOYS FOLLOW YOU!

I GUESS YOU WIN, DOANES! NO USE SEARCHING THE WHOLE PLACE--DOC BILLINGS IS IN HERE!

COME ON IN, DOC!

DO WE GIVE THEM THE WORKS RIGHT HERE, BOSS?

SURE!



QUICK QUIZ

IS IT TRUE THAT TOADS CAUSE WARTS?



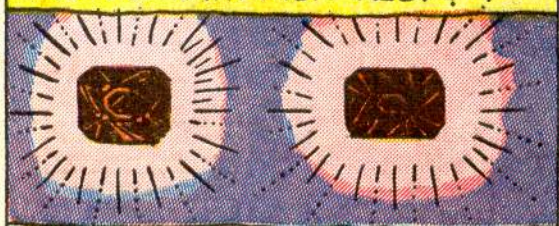
NO! BECAUSE TOADS HAVE A WARTY SKIN. PEOPLE OF OLDEN DAYS WHO HANDLED THEM BELIEVED TOADS CAUSED WARTS! THIS WAS MERE COINCIDENCE, AS MEDICAL SCIENCE OFTEN PROVED!

WAS INDIA INK FIRST MADE IN INDIA?



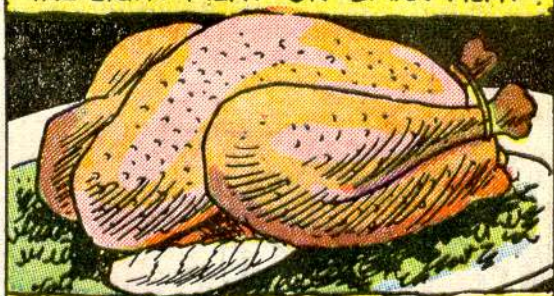
NO! IT WAS INVENTED IN ~~INDIA~~ CHINA 1200 YEARS BEFORE THE CHRISTIAN ERA!

IS THERE ANY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A SYNTHETIC RUBY AND AN IMITATION RUBY?



YES! A SYNTHETIC RUBY IS REAL STONE OF SAME COMPOSITION AS A NATURAL STONE, BUT MAN-MADE IN A LABORATORY! AN IMITATION STONE IS MERELY GLASS!

FROM WHICH PART OF A FOWL DOES ONE OBTAIN THE MOST VITAMINS..... THE LIGHT MEAT OR DARK MEAT?



THE DARK MEAT! IT HAS MORE VITAMIN B!

F. H. T. Elmo

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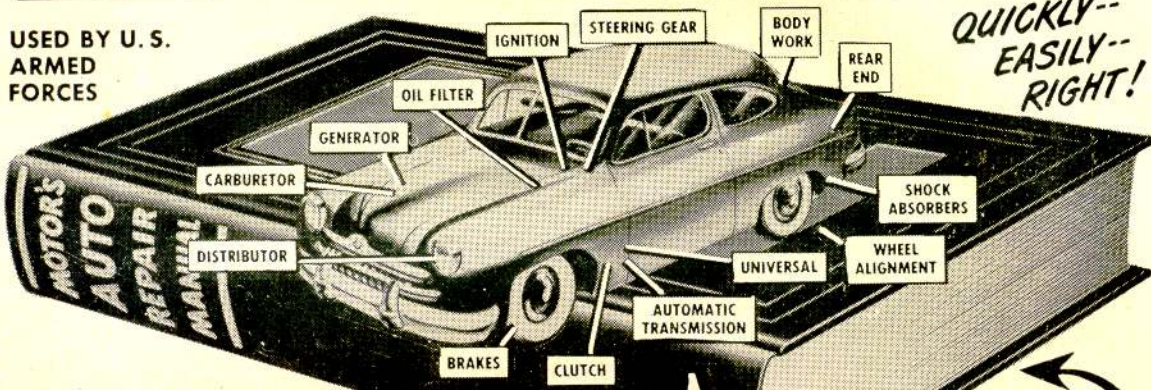
ON WHEATIES BOXES



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TIMBER!

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AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE

"R.C." AND QUICKIE ARE
WORKING AS LUMBERJACKS
WHEN SUDDENLY A GIANT
TREE NEARBY BEGINS TO
WAVER...

CREAK!
CREAK!

WATCH IT,
QUICKIE! SHE'S
GETTING READY
TO TOPPLE!

WOW!
LET ME
OUTA
HERE!

YIKES!
I'M
CAUGHT!

WHA-A!
HELL NEVER
GET OUT
IN TIME!

QUICKIE SPRAWLS...HOPELESSLY TANGLED IN THE BRUSH!

HANG ON,
QUICKIE, I'VE
GOT AN IDEA!

HELP! "R.C."
HELP!

QUICK AS A FLASH, "R.C." GIVES
THE BULLDOZER FULL THROTTLE!

"R.C." AND QUICKIE ALWAYS DRINK
BEST-TASTING ROYAL CROWN COLA.
THEY KNOW RC MAKES YOU
FEEL LIKE NEW!

LIE FLAT!
DON'T MOVE!

HURRY!

CRASH!

WOW!
WE'RE SAFE!

YOU
DID IT!

WHEW! THAT WAS
A CLOSE ONE!

YOU SAID IT!
M'M, THIS RC
MAKES ME
FEEL LIKE
NEW!

FOR PLENTY OF EXTRA
ENERGY, ENJOY COOL,
REFRESHING RC.
REMEMBER: RC MAKES
YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!
AND RC'S BEST BY
TASTE-TEST, TOO!

