

BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF T.V.
AND RADIO'S FAVORITE!



NO. 29

AUG.-SEPT.

GANG BUSTERS

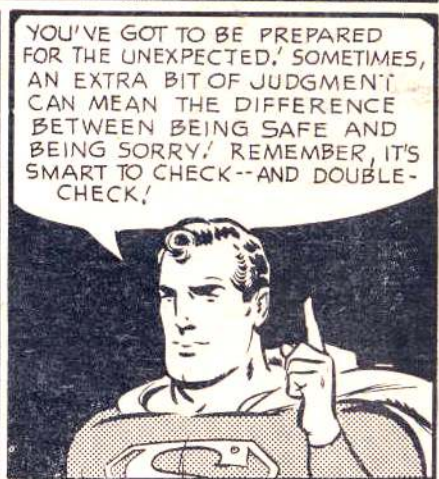
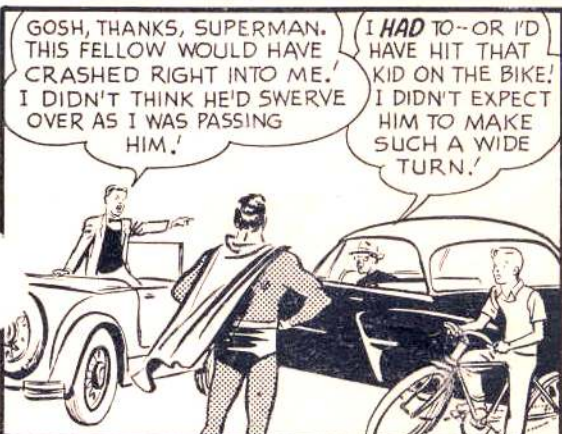
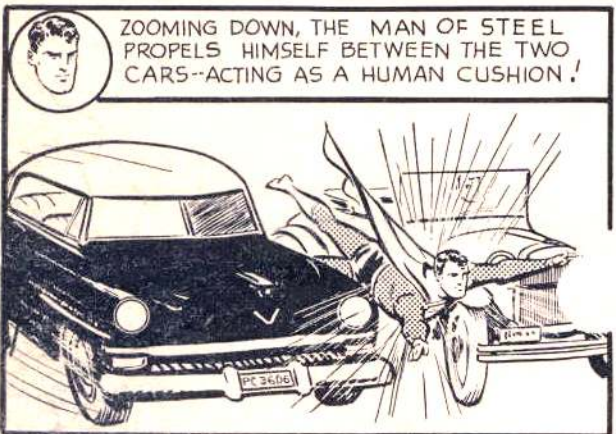
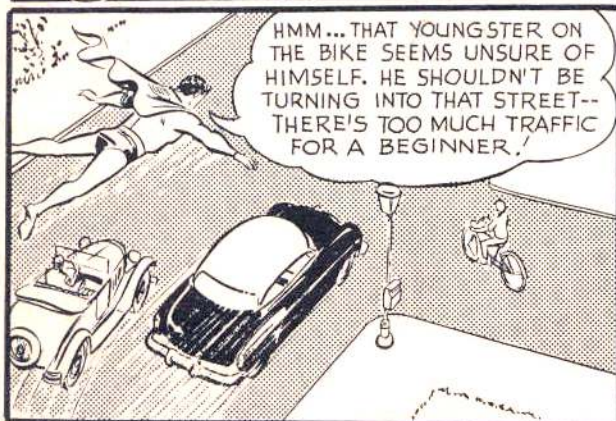
Featuring
"THE PRIVATE
EYE WHO
COULDN'T
SEE!"

DON'T SHOOT!
ANOTHER STEP--
AND HE'S A DEAD
PIGEON, ANYWAY!



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

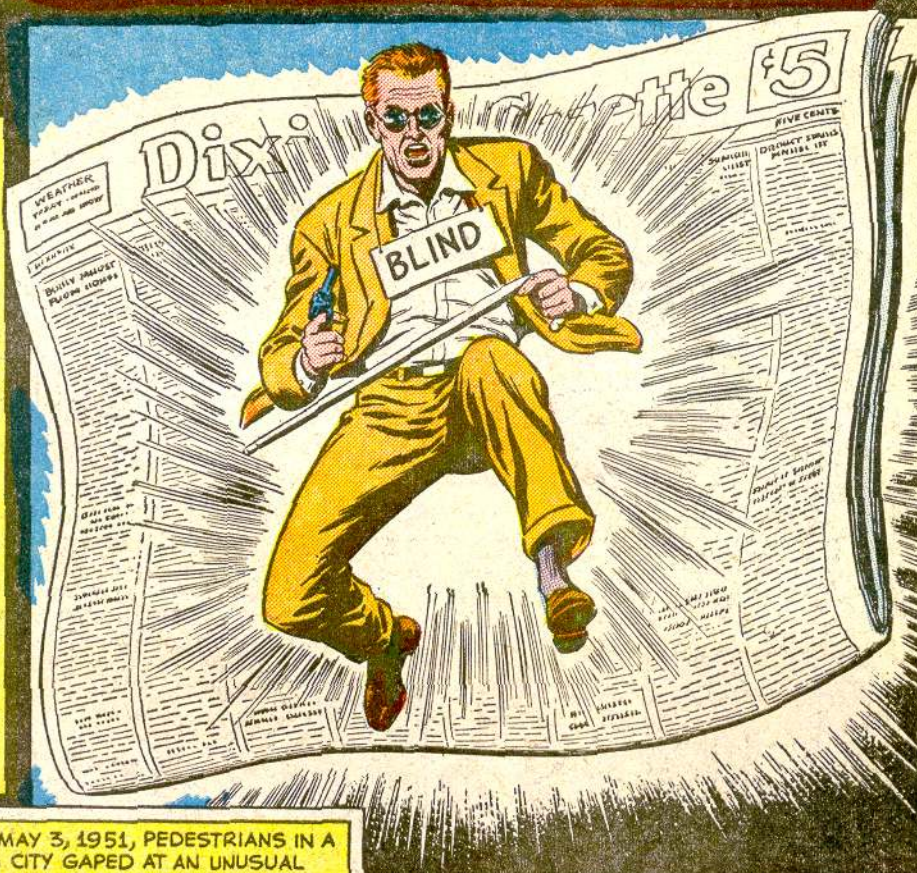
SUPERMAN "It's Smart to Check-- says: and DOUBLECHECK!"



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

The PRIVATE EYE WHO COULDN'T SEE

EVER HEAR OF A **BLIND DETECTIVE**? NOBODY IN A CERTAIN SOUTHEASTERN CITY HAD EITHER... BUT PATRONS AT THE **HOT BOX CLUB** KNEW THAT THEIR BLIND PIANO MAN WAS SOMEONE SPECIAL WHEN, SIGHTLESS AND ALONE, HE WENT STALKING THE SOUTH'S NUMBER ONE SAFECRACKER. HERE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, IS GIVEN A FULL ACCOUNT OF THE INCREDIBLE, DAY-BY-DAY TRACKDOWN WHICH FINALLY BROUGHT ABOUT THE SUCCESSFUL CAREER OF DAVE HUBLER, THE **SIGHTLESS SLEUTH**.



ON THE MORNING OF MAY 3, 1951, PEDESTRIANS IN A LARGE SOUTHEASTERN CITY GAPED AT AN UNUSUAL SIGHT...



FAR FROM BEING A JOKE, THIS EVENT SYMBOLIZED ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC EPISODES IN POLICE ANNALS. IT ALL BEGAN THE PREVIOUS FEBRUARY 9, AT EXACTLY 3:22 A.M.,



THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF... THE **ENGEE COTES GANG** -- I CAUGHT THEM IN THE ACT! YOU'LL SEND SOME BOYS OVER? CHECK-- I'LL KEEP THIS BUNCH ENTERTAINED TILL THE WAGON ARRIVES!



AND EXACTLY EIGHT MINUTES LATER...



BUT DAVE HUBLER'S WARNING CAME TOO LATE--FOR AT THAT VERY INSTANT...



UNABLE TO SHOOT, DAVE RISKED HIS OWN LIFE BY MOVING IN-- WHEN SUDDENLY...





IT WAS A FREAK SHOT-- ONE WHICH YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE HAPPEN AGAIN. FOR INSTEAD OF KILLING DAVE, THE BULLET LODGED ITSELF IN HIS BRAIN, NEAR HIS **OPTIC NERVE**, LEAVING HIM **PERMANENTLY BLIND!**

AND WHEN FRIENDS CALLED ON HIM, THREE DAYS LATER, AT HIS MODEST HOME ON ORCHARD STREET...

ALL RIGHT--SO THE DEPARTMENT'S GIVEN ME A CITATION FOR BRAVERY AND A LIFETIME PENSION, BUT I'M NOT WASHED UP YET! I'VE STILL GOT MY MUSIC--AND I'M GOING INTO BUSINESS FOR MYSELF!

AS A MUSIC TEACHER, DAVE?



NO-- AS A **PRIVATE EYE!**

NOW TAKE IT EASY, DAVE...PEOPLE WON'T HIRE A **BLIND DETECTIVE!**

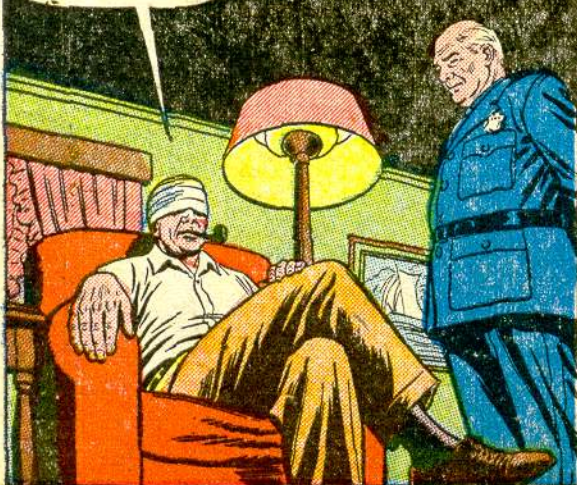


SURE THEY WILL-- AFTER I PROVE MYSELF BY CAPTURING THE MAN WHO BLINDED ME! ENGEE COTES MANAGED TO ESCAPE IN THE CONFUSION THAT NIGHT, BUT THERE ARE WAYS OF TRACKING HIM DOWN-- EVEN FOR A BLIND MAN!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, DAVE'S FORMER DEPARTMENT CHIEF CALLED TO ADD **HIS** FRIENDLY PROTEST...

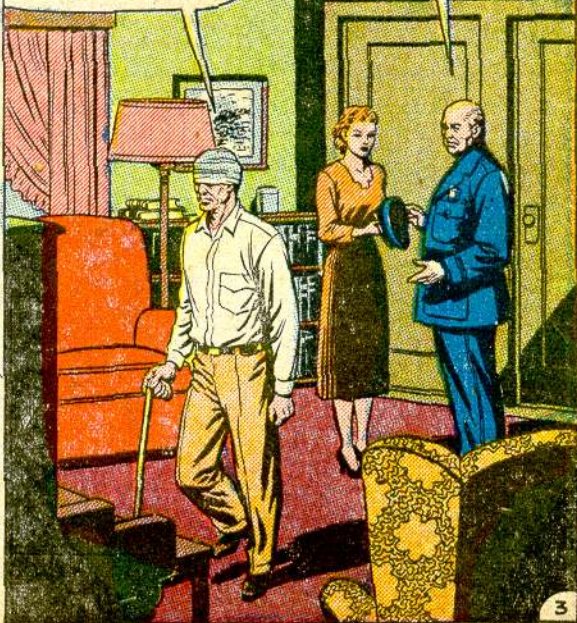
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, CHIEF, BUT MY CAREFUL STUDY OF ENGEE COTES HAS TURNED UP A LOT OF LITTLE FACTS THAT CAN TRAP HIM! HE SMOKES **MACEDONIAN CIGARETTES...** HE LIKES HOT JAZZ...HE FREQUENTS JIVE JOINTS... HE NEVER STAYS AWAY FROM HIS HOME TOWN VERY LONG...

BUT WHAT IF HE COMES BACK IN DISGUISE?



SO WHAT? I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWAY! BUT I'VE GOT FOUR OTHER SENSES, AND THEY'LL BE SUFFICIENT FOR WHAT I'M PLANNING!

I'M BEGINNING TO BELIEVE YOU CAN DO IT, MY BOY! BUT LOOK SHARP... ER... THAT IS, BE CAREFUL, ENGEE'S KILL-CRAZY!



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, DAVE CAREFULLY MAPPED HIS STRATEGY...

MUST LEARN TO PLAY AS WELL **BY EAR** AS WHEN I WAS ABLE TO READ SHEET MUSIC!

MY **SENSE OF TOUCH** WILL BE AN ASSET, ONCE I'VE LEARNED TO READ THIS **BRILLE EDITION** OF THE CITY DIRECTORY... AND WITH MY **SENSE OF SMELL**, I'LL RECOGNIZE ENGEE'S BRAND OF CIGARETTES ANYWHERE!



AND ON MONDAY, APRIL 9, THE PLAN WENT INTO EFFECT WHEN A SHABBIY-DRESSED BLIND MAN REGISTERED IN A THIRD-RATE HOTEL ON THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN...

SIGN HERE, MR. BIRCH!

WITH MY MUSTACHE CUT, HAIR CROPPED CLOSE, AND GIMLETS WHERE MY EYES USED TO BE, IT'S A CINCH NOBODY'S GOING TO RECOGNIZE ME!



SETTLING DOWN TO HIS DARK VIGIL, "MR. BIRCH" BEGAN SPENDING HIS NIGHTS IN A NEARBY JIVE JOINT, CALLED THE **HOT BOX CLUB**...

TAKE YOUR PICTURE? A SOUVENIR? OH--EXCUSE ME, SIR... I DIDN'T NOTICE YOU WERE BLIND!



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE DAVE HAD HIS CHANCE AT THAT PIANO...

SOME OUT-OF-TOWN JOINT'S HIRED MY PIANO PLAYER AWAY FROM ME! THE CRUMB LEFT WITHOUT WARNIN'! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?

MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU OUT, DOC!



AND AS SOON AS HE STARTED DISPLAYING HIS TALENT...

HEY! LISTEN TO THE BLIND MAN PLAY RED-HOT PIANO!

THE GUY'S GOOD!

YOU'RE HIRED, BIRCH!



SO... BY NIGHT, A BLIND PIANO PLAYER--BY DAY, A **BLIND SLEUTH**...

OPERATOR, RING ME EVERY RETAIL TOBACCO STORE LISTED IN THE CITY DIRECTORY... THAT'S RIGHT, **EVERY ONE!**



TO EVERY TOBACCONIST, DAVE PUT THE SAME QUESTION--AND USUALLY, HE GOT THE SAME ANSWER...

MACEDONIAN CIGARETTES?

NAW, WE DON'T HANDLE 'EM...
GET NO CALLS FOR 'EM!



FINALLY, AT A GREEK STORE ON THE 700-BLOCK OF MAGNOLIA AVE...

MACEDONIAN CIGARETTES?

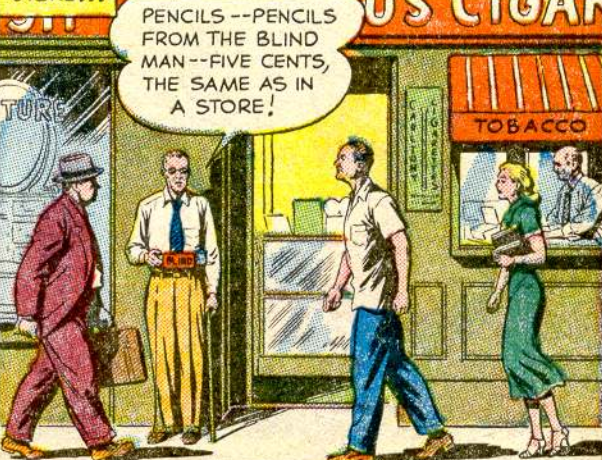
YEAH--BUT ONE CUSTOMER
BOUGHT US OUT, AND WE
HAVEN'T GOT DELIVERY
ON OUR NEW ORDER
YET! THEY'RE HARD
TO GET...IMPORTED,
YOU KNOW!



DAVE LOCATED TWO OTHER STORES THAT HANDLED THEM, BUT IT WAS THE GREEK SHOP THAT INTERESTED HIM...



TWO DAYS LATER, APRIL 26, IN FRONT OF THAT TOBACCO STORE...



DAVE KEPT HIS EARS GLUED TO THE CONVERSATIONS INSIDE--AND WITH EVERY PENCIL HE SOLD, HE GAVE AWAY A CARD...

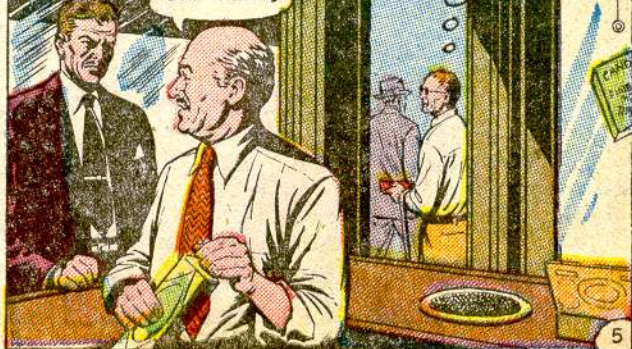
HERE, SIR, TAKE ONE OF MY CARDS!



MONOTONOUSLY, ENDLESSLY, THE WEEKS CREEPT BY... BUT A BLIND MAN LEARNS TO WAIT--AND AT LAST, ON THE MORNING OF JUNE 2...

A PACKAGE OF **MACEDONIAN CIGARETTES**? YES, SIR--
JUST GOT IN A FRESH SHIPMENT!

THIS COULD BE IT!



AND AS THE CUSTOMER CAME OUT OF THE SHOP...

THIS AIN'T A BEGGIN' CARD, SIR! IT'S PLUGGIN' A.T. BIRCH, THE BLIND PIANO MAN... THAT'S ME!

YEAH? I BEEN HEARIN' ABOUT YOUR PIANO, POPS! I GET AROUND... MAYBE I'LL CATCH IT TONIGHT!



THEN, DAVE TAPPED HIS WAY THROUGH THE DOOR, AND...

THE MAN WHO JUST WENT OUT? NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE! TALL, RED-HEADED, RED MUSTACHE... WHY DO YOU ASK?

JUST THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED HIS VOICE...

IN FACT, I'M **SURE** I DID! ONLY I'LL HAVE TO HEAR HIM AGAIN--TONIGHT--TO BE **POSITIVE**!



LATER THAT EVENING, AT THE **HOT BOX CLUB**...

I'M THE MAN YOU HANDED THE CARD TO THIS MORNING--REMEMBER? YOU PLAY A SMOOTH PIANO, POPS!

THANKS, MISTER!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT...THAT VOICE BELONGS TO **ENGEE COTES**, NO MATTER HOW WELL HE'S DISGUISED HIS FEATURES!



HOW'D YOU LOSE YOUR SIGHT, POP?

FIRECRACKER WENT OFF IN MY FACE WHEN I WAS A KID!

I COULD CALL IN THE POLICE NOW--BUT THAT WOULDN'T HELP ME BUILD UP A **PRIVATE DETECTIVE BUSINESS**! NO, I'VE GOT TO DO IT MYSELF IN A **BLIND MAN'S WAY**!



FROM THEN ON, ENGEE BECAME A STEADY CUSTOMER. HE EVEN STARTED BRINGING A FRIEND ALONG--AND DAVE'S **NOSE** WOULD TELL HIM OF THEIR ARRIVAL...

POP, YOU'RE SMELLING THINGS AGAIN! IF IT'S TROUBLE, I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

YOU'RE A PAL, MARIE, BUT SCRAM AWAY NOW, BEFORE YOU GET HURT!



AGAIN, WEEKS OF WAITING--TILL FINALLY, ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 22, THE EXTRA-SENSITIVE EARS OF A BLIND MAN BEGAN TO PAY OFF...

BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

THEY'RE PLANNING A JOB! PINE PRODUCTS CORPORATION ON TRACY STREET...OLD-FASHIONED BOX SAFE--A SOUP-AND-DRILL JOB...NO WATCH-MAN ON AFTER TWO O'CLOCK--**TONIGHT**!



AND AT EXACTLY 2:07 A.M., IN THE CASHIER'S OFFICE AT **PINE PRODUCTS...**

PUT THE FLASHLIGHT ON THE CORNER OF THE TABLE AND HELP ME POUR THE NITRO IN THIS HOLE WE DRILLED!

RIGHT, ENGEE!

SAFETY
NO FIRE!

BUT JUST AS THE TWO CROOKS POURED IN THE LAST DROP OF NITRO-GLYCERINE...

I WONDER HOW MANY PEOPLE KNOW HOW YOU GOT YOUR NAME, ENGEE? N.G. FOR **NITRO-GLYCERINE...** IT SHOULD BE N.G. FOR **NO GOOD!**

HUH? THE **BLIND PIANO MAN!**



I COULDN'T RISK YOUR KILL-CRAZY GUN SHOOTING INNOCENT PEOPLE IN THE **HOT BOX...** BUT NOW IT'S JUST US-- IN THE SAME DARKNESS! IF MY GUN DOESN'T GET YOU-- **YOUR OWN NITRO-GLYCERINE WILL!** I'VE LIT A SHORT FUSE ON IT, ENGEE!

YOU'RE BLUFFIN', COPPER!

WHY WOULD I BLUFF? I'M CROUCHED IN A SPOT WHERE THE BLAST WON'T TOUCH ME... BUT AS FOR YOU-- WELL, FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!

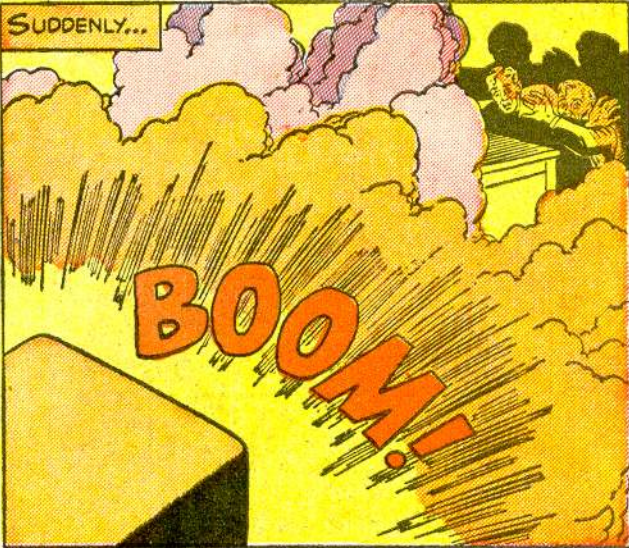
YOU CRAZY COP!



PRETTY HARD TO SHOOT OUT A LITTLE THING LIKE A BURNING FUSE, ISN'T IT, ENGEE? AND AFTER YOU BOYS HAVE USED UP YOUR BULLETS, I'LL STILL HAVE MINE--UNLESS THE **NITRO** TALKS FIRST! BETTER GIVE YOURSELF UP!



SUDDENLY...



THEN... WH-WHAT HAPPENED? I'M STILL ALIVE--B-BUT MY EYES...

SURE, YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, ENGEE! IN THE DARK, I REPLACED YOUR NITRO-GLYCERINE WITH **PHOTO-FLASHLIGHT POWDER**... NOT SO DESTRUCTIVE BUT **BRIGHT** ENOUGH TO BLIND YOU TEMPORARILY...



...WHICH GIVES ME A CHANCE TO MOVE IN, LAND A FEW PUNCHES...



...AND FINALLY END THE CAREERS OF BOTH A.T. BIRCH, THE BLIND PIANIST, AND ENGEE COTES, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE!



AND THAT WAS HOW IT ALL BEGAN--THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL CASE OF DAVE HUBLER, THE **PRIVATE EYE WHO COULDN'T SEE!**

MR. HUBLER WILL SEE YOU NOW, MR. HOLMES!

RECOGNIZE HIS SECRETARY? SHE'S THE FORMER PHOTOGRAPHY GIRL AT THE **HOT BOX CLUB**--THE ONE WHO SUPPLIED HIM WITH THE FLASH POWDER HE USED TO CAPTURE ENGEE COTES!



The End



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

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®



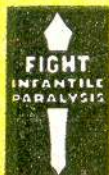
TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

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

...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
...INCREASE ENDURANCE
...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



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



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

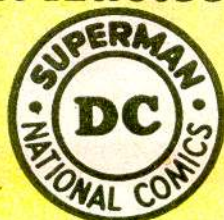
Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of
Clinical Psychiatry,
New York University,
College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on
Children's Reading
Child Study Association
of America



The following magazines
all bear this trademark

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County
Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN
MEN OF WAR
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
DEAN JERRY
MARTIN & LEWIS
A DATE WITH JUDY

DETECTIVE COMICS
FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
OUR ARMY AT WAR

PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SENSATION MYSTERY
STAR SPANGLED
WAR STORIES
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

**NOW on
TELEVISION**



Presented
by McKesson
& Robbins

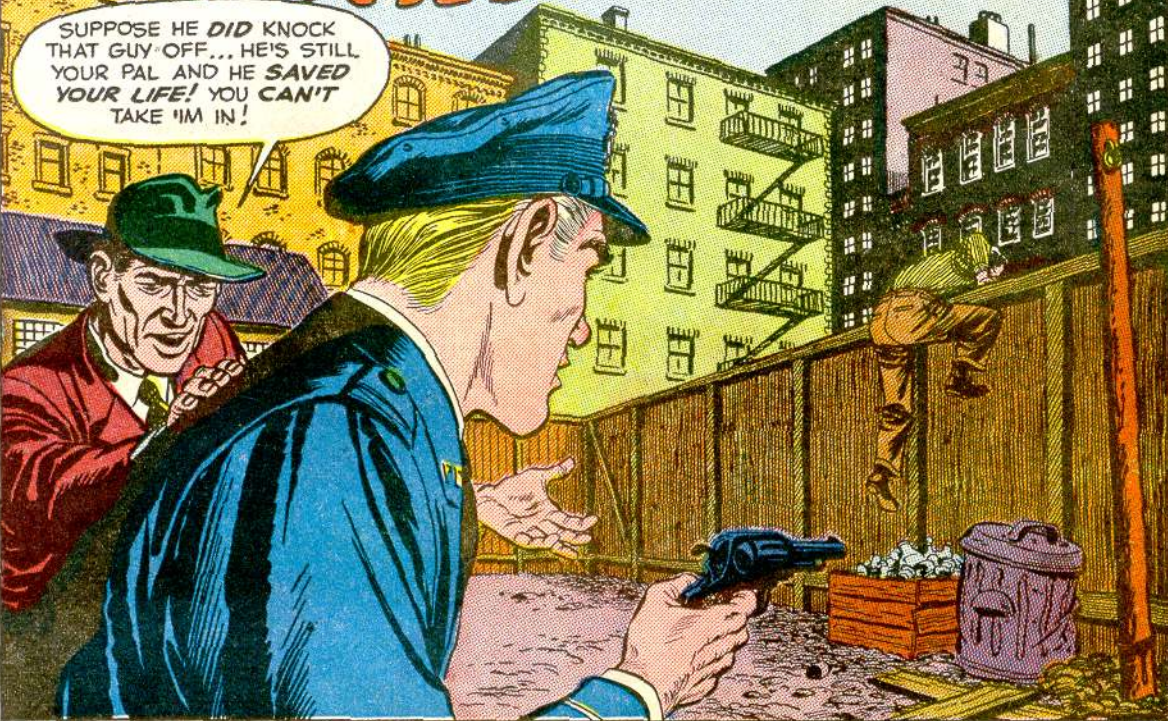
**...the American
Family's favorite
daughter**

See your local paper
for time and channel

AMERICAN
BROADCASTING COMPANY

YOU MAY HAVE READ THIS STARTLING STORY ON THE FRONT PAGE OF YOUR FAVORITE NEWSPAPER... THE SAGA OF TWO PALS FROM THE SAME TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD WHO GREW UP ON **OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE LAW!** HERE, FINALLY, ARE THE TRUE FACTS BEHIND THIS ABSORBING ACCOUNT OF A DETECTIVE WHO OWED HIS LIFE TO A HOODLUM BUT SOMETHING GREATER TO HIS **DUTY!** YES, HERE IS HOW HE MET THIS CHALLENGE AND THE ROLE HE PLAYED IN THE...

RISE and FALL of a GAMBLER



SUPPOSE HE **DID** KNOCK THAT GUY OFF... HE'S STILL YOUR PAL AND HE **SAVED YOUR LIFE!** YOU **CAN'T** TAKE 'IM IN!

THIS STORY RIGHTFULLY BEGAN IN THE SUMMER OF 1920 ON A DEAD-END STREET FACING THE RIVER IN AN EASTERN CITY...



LAST ONE IN IS A ROTTEN EGG!

HEADS UP-- HERE I COME!



BUT SUDDENLY...

HELP! I GOT A CRAMP! C-CAN'T-- MOVE-- MY-- LEG!

HANG ON, JIMMY! I'M COMIN'!



TAKE IT EASY, JIMMY! YOU'LL BE OKAY! GIVE US A HAND, YOU GUYS!

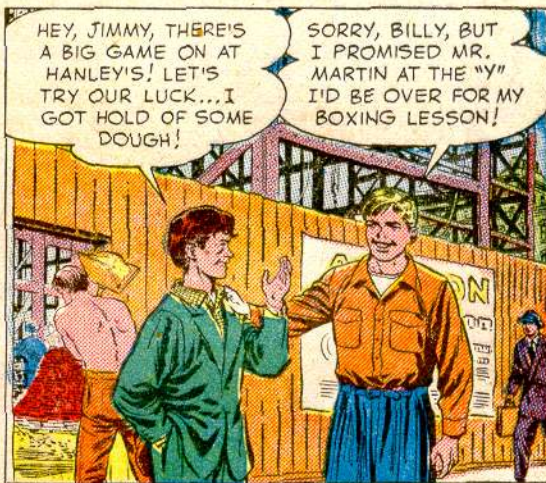
NICE WORK, BILLY!



ALTHOUGH JIMMY CONNERS AND BILLY HALE WERE TEMPERAMENTALLY WORLDS APART, THEY BECAME FAST FRIENDS FROM THEN ON... AND BILLY SOON LEARNED HE COULD ALWAYS COUNT ON HIS PAL JIMMY IN A TIGHT SPOT! FOR INSTANCE...



BUT AS THE TWO FRIENDS GREW OLDER, THEY ALSO GREW FURTHER APART...



SO, WHILE JIMMY IMPROVED HIS BODY AND MIND AT THE JAMES STREET "Y"...



...BILLY WAS IMPROVING HIMSELF IN ANOTHER DIRECTION IN THE WEST-SIDE CAR BARN...



THAT WAS 20 YEARS AGO! BUT THE PATTERN REMAINED THE SAME AS BOTH BOYS GREW TO MANHOOD...

THEN, IN THE SPRING OF 1950, AND SIX MONTHS AFTER JAMES CONNORS BECAME A FULL-FLEDGED PATROLMAN...



HI, BILLY!

HEY, BILLY, LOOK WHO'S GOT THE FIRST AVENUE BEAT!

WELL, IF IT AIN'T MY OLD PAL, JIMMY CONNORS! SOMETHING TOLD ME YOU WOULD TURN OUT TO BE A COP!

BUT THAT'S OKAY! MAYBE IT AIN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA FOR A GUY IN MY POSITION TO HAVE A PAL ON THE POLICE FORCE!

WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN PALS, BILLY! AND I HOPE NOTHING EVER HAPPENS TO CHANGE THAT!



LOOKS LIKE I WON'T HAVE TO RUN MY LITTLE BOOKIE BUSINESS SO UNDERCOVER FROM NOW ON!

RATS! NOW THAT HE'S A COP, HE'LL FORGET YOU ONCE SAVED HIS LIFE! COPS ARE ALL THE SAME!



NOT JIMMY! HE'S MY PAL! YOU HEARD HIM SAY SO, DIDN'T YOU?

SURE, SURE! HERE'S TWO FISH, BILLY! I'M BETTING ON "SWEET BOY" IN THE FIFTH RACE--



BUT THE FOLLOWING WEEK...

LOOK HERE, BILLY, I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO AROUND HERE! I ALSO GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA YOU'VE BEEN BOOKING BETS ON THE HORSES! HOW ABOUT GETTING OUT OF THE RACKET-- SO YOU AND I CAN KEEP ON BEING PALS?



HOW ABOUT IT, FLATFOOT? YOU MIND YOUR BUSINESS, AND I'LL MIND MINE!



BILLY HALE DID DROP HIS SIDEWALK BOOKING BUSINESS THE NEXT WEEK... BUT ONLY BECAUSE A BETTER OPPORTUNITY SUDDENLY AROSE...

THIS IS THE BIGGEST MONEY-MAKING WIRE ROOM ON THE EAST SIDE, BILLY, AND I'M PUTTING YOU IN FULL CHARGE! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

BOY, WHAT A LAYOUT! HOW COME YOU PICKED ME FOR THIS JOB, MR. HACKETT?



MAYBE I LIKE THE WAY YOU COMB YOUR HAIR, BILLY--OR MAYBE I LIKE THE KIND OF CONNECTIONS YOU GOT!

SURE--LIKE MY PAL, JIMMY CONNORS! I GUESS I'D BETTER START BEING NICE TO HIM AGAIN!



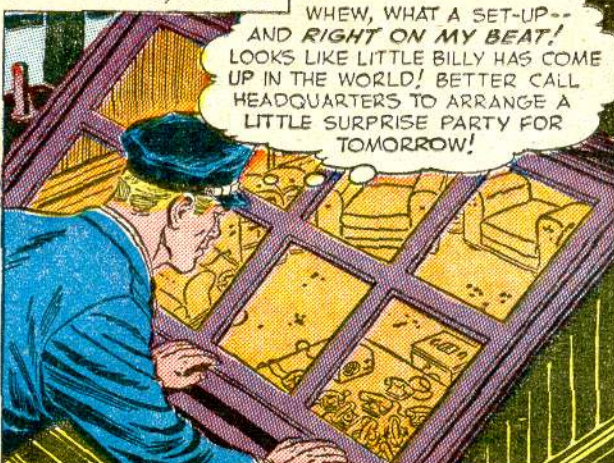


THEN,
TWO
WEEKS
LATER...

HI, PAL! HOW
ABOUT DROPPING
UP TO MY PLACE
SOME EVENING
FOR A LITTLE
JAWING SESSION
ABOUT OLD
TIMES?

SURE THING...
BUT NOT UNTIL
I FIND OUT
WHERE YOU'RE
GETTING ALL
THE HEAVY
MONEY, BILLY!

AFTER TWO WEEKS OF SLEUTHING, PATROLMAN CONNORS MADE GOOD HIS PROMISE ON THE NIGHT OF APRIL 3RD, WHEN...



WHEW, WHAT A SET-UP--
AND RIGHT ON MY BEAT!
LOOKS LIKE LITTLE BILLY HAS COME
UP IN THE WORLD! BETTER CALL
HEADQUARTERS TO ARRANGE A
LITTLE SURPRISE PARTY FOR
TOMORROW!

THUS, NEXT DAY...



I SURE GOTTA HAND
IT TO YOU, BILLY! WE
BEEN OPEN FIVE
WEEKS AND **NOT
A SINGLE RAID!**

LIKE YOU
SAID, BOSS,
I GOT THE
RIGHT
CONNECTIONS!



YOU PULLED YOUR LAST
CROOKED STUNT
ON ME, BILLY! I'M
GOING TO DO SOME
SINGIN' TO THE
COPS!

OH,
YEAH?



MY
LAST
STUNT
IS
RIGHT,
YOU
MUG!

IT'S A
RAID,
BILLY...
AND YOUR
PAL, JIM
CONNORS,
IS LEADIN'
THE IN!

YOU SURE PICKED
A SWELL TIME
TO GET TRIGGER-
HAPPY! COME
ON, LET'S
BEAT IT OUT
THE BACK
DOOR!



WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT
ABOUT THE CASH?
THERE'S A WHOLE
MONTH'S RECEIPTS IN
THE OFFICE SAFE!

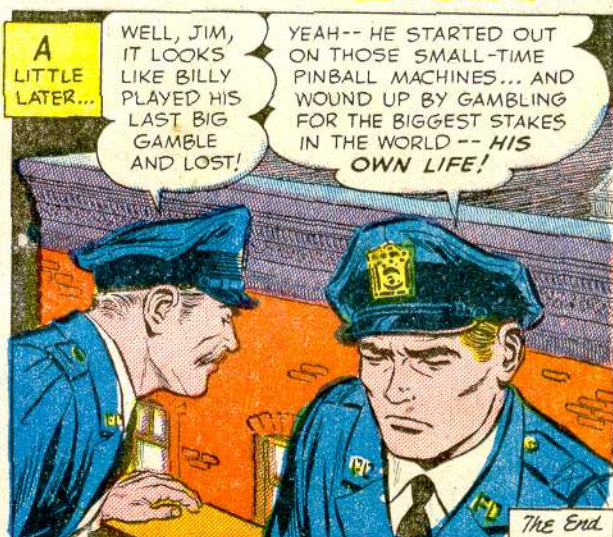
FORGET IT! WE CAN'T TAKE
THE CHANCE OF GOING BACK
THERE! THEY'LL PICK US UP
ON A MURDER RAP IN A
SECOND! LET'S SCRAM!



I CAN TAKE THAT GAMBLE!
JIM CONNORS IS IN THERE!
HE WON'T TURN ME IN!

YOU'RE TAKING A
WHALE OF A
CHANCE, BILLY--
BUT IT'S **YOUR**
LIFE! GO AHEAD!

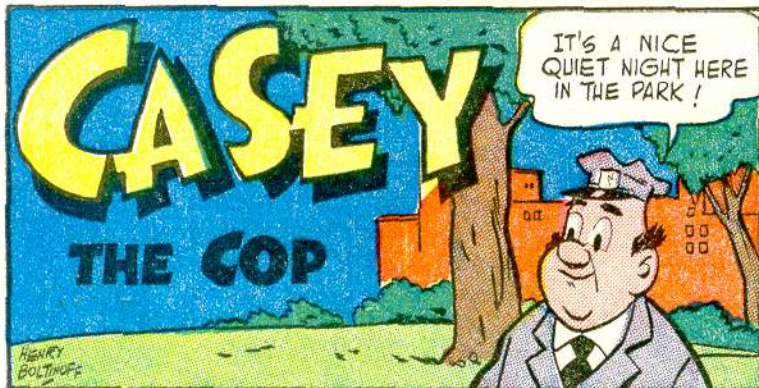




6

ADVERTISEMENT





ADVERTISEMENT

HEY! YOU BASEBALL FANS! LOOK!—

GET THIS FULL SET! 16 BEAUTIFUL REAL FELT MINATURE MAJOR LEAGUE PENNANTS!

EASY TO GET...SWELL TO HAVE!

ONLY 25¢ IN COIN * A 3¢ STAMP AND 1 NECCO WAFER WRAPPER FOR ALL 16 PENNANTS!

THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY

8 DELICIOUS FLAVORS

NECCO BASEBALL PENNANTS
Box 6363, Chicago 6, Illinois

I am enclosing 25¢ in coin plus a 3¢ stamp and one (1) Necco Wafer wrapper.

Please send me all 16 major league pennants.

NAME please print

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

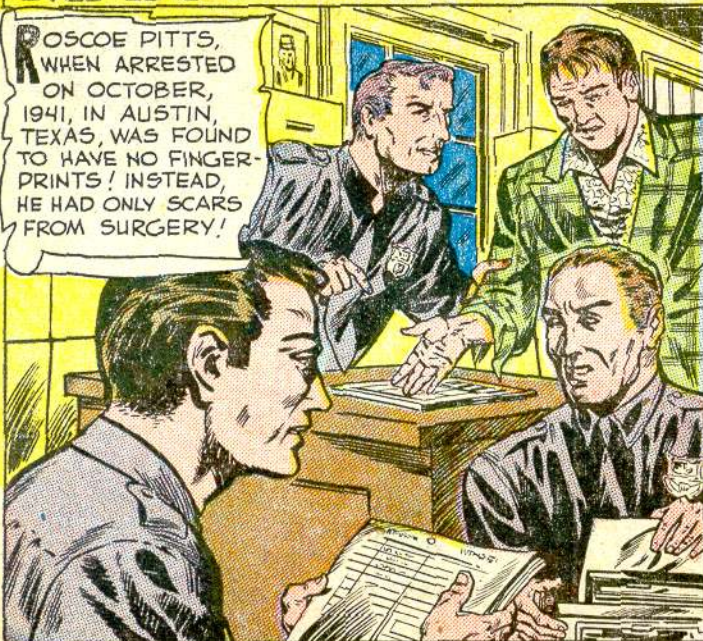
Void where restricted. Hurry, Hurry, offer limited to present supply.

Decorate your ROOM and CLUB Put One on Your Bike!

NEW YORK YANKEES
BROOKLYN DODGERS
BOSTON RED SOX
NEW YORK GIANTS
ST. LOUIS BROWNS
WASHINGTON Senators
CHICAGO CUBS
Cincinnati REDS
Philadelphia ATHLETICS
Philadelphia PHILLIES
Pittsburgh Pirates
Cleveland INDIANS
CHICAGO WHITE SOX
Detroit TIGERS
BOSTON BRAVES
St. Louis CARDINALS

MAN *without* FINGERPRINTS!

ROSCOE PITTS, WHEN ARRESTED ON OCTOBER, 1941, IN AUSTIN, TEXAS, WAS FOUND TO HAVE NO FINGERPRINTS! INSTEAD, HE HAD ONLY SCARS FROM SURGERY!



THE F.B.I. WAS CALLED INTO THE CASE!



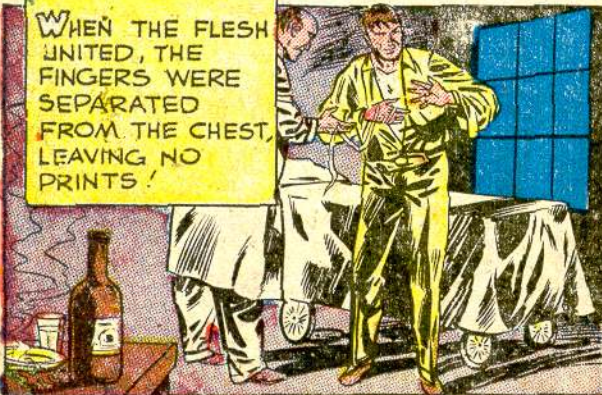
THE F.B.I. FOUND THAT HE HAD BEEN ARRESTED NINE YEARS BEFORE! AN UNDERGROUND NEW JERSEY DOCTOR HAD REMOVED HIS FINGERPRINTS BY CUTTING THE FLESH OF THE FINGERS TO THE BONE!



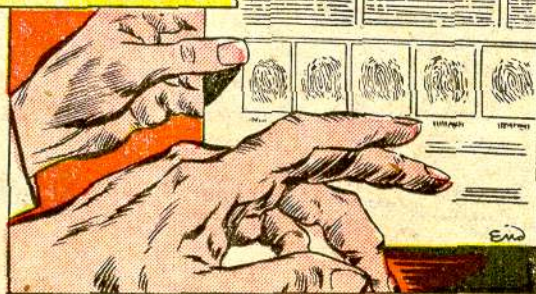
THE FINGERS WERE THEN GRAFTED TO THE SIDES OF THE CHEST!



WHEN THE FLESH UNITED, THE FINGERS WERE SEPARATED FROM THE CHEST, LEAVING NO PRINTS!



BUT THE F.B.I. COMPARED THE PRINTS FROM **THE SIDES OF HIS FINGERS** WITH HIS OLD RECORD AND THUS HE WAS FULLY IDENTIFIED AS THE SAME PERSON!



SHORT-WEIGHT SLEUTH

IS YOUR BUTCHER'S THUMB TOO BIG? DO YOUR STRAWBERRY CARTONS LOOK SUSPICIOUS? DOES THE FUEL IN YOUR AUTO MOTOR MAKE IT GO **PING** WHEN IT SHOULD GO **ZIP**? IF SO, CHANCES ARE YOU'RE A VICTIM OF THE BILLION DOLLAR SHORT-WEIGHT RACKET! THE NATIONAL DEFENSE ADVISORY COMMITTEE ESTIMATES THAT WE LOSE MORE THAN TWO BILLION DOLLARS A YEAR THROUGH SHORT WEIGHTS AND MEASURES. NEW YORKERS ALONE PAY \$48,000,000 A YEAR FOR FOOD THEY DO NOT GET! CHARGED WITH SEEING THAT CONSUMERS ARE NOT GYPED AND THAT SELLERS DO NOT UNKNOWINGLY CHEAT THEMSELVES IS YOUR LOCAL **BUREAU OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES**. HERE'S A TYPICAL INSPECTOR IN ACTION... SMASHING THE CROOKED SCALE SWINDLERS!



"PART OF MY JOB IS TO INVESTIGATE COMPLAINTS THAT TRADESMEN ARE CHISELING CUSTOMERS THROUGH SHORT MEASURES. SO, IT'S VERY SIMPLE TO POSE AS A HOUSEWIFE AND..."

STRAWBERRIES? THIRTY-NINE CENTS, LADY! VERY NICE--VERY SWEET!

HMM, THEY LOOK LOVELY. LET ME SEE THE BOX!

HEY, YOU CAN'T DUMP OUT THE STRAWBERRIES! THEY GET SQUASHED!

NOT HALF AS SQUASHED AS THE LINING OF THIS BEAT-UP CARTON! PHONY BOTTOMS OR SIDES ARE AGAINST THE LAW! YOU SEE, I'M A WEIGHTS-AND-MEASURES INSPECTOR!



"MOST COMPLAINTS INVOLVE SHORT-WEIGHT GIMMICKS, LIKE THOSE USED BY A.V. LUDEN'S BUTCHER SHOP ON 12TH STREET..."

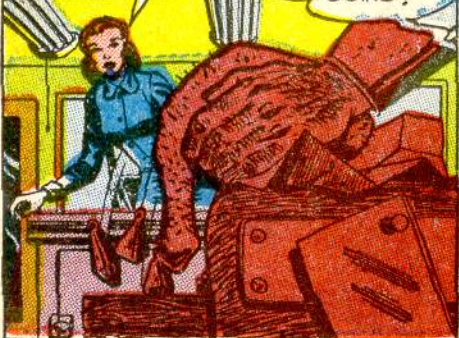
SHE'S A FINE HEN, MA'AM! WEIGHS SIX POUNDS, TWO OUNCES!

OKAY, I'LL WAIT WHILE YOU DRESS IT!



ON SECOND THOUGHT, DON'T BOTHER TO DRESS IT! I'LL DO IT MYSELF!

TOO LATE NOW. I ALREADY STARTED! HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



YOU CAN'T COME BEHIND THE COUNTER!

BUT I DID--AND HERE'S MY AUTHORITY! I'LL WEIGH THIS FAT HEN MYSELF--NOW!

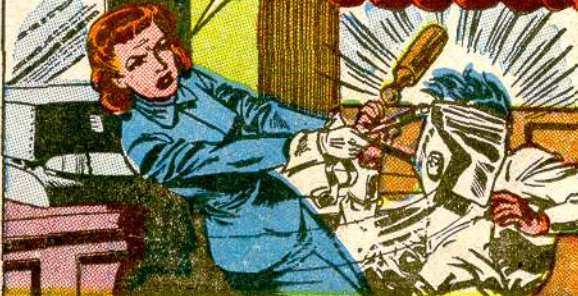


SO! IT'S TWELVE OUNCES LIGHTER, SINCE YOU DITCHED THE LEAD WEIGHTS IN THE SANDUST BOX!

I'LL FIX YOU, YOU SNOOPIN'...



NO YOU WON'T, MISTER, BECAUSE MY PURSE CONTAINS EIGHT POUNDS OF TEST WEIGHTS!



"ISN'T IT AWFUL? SOMETIMES, THEY GET SO ANGRY, THEY LOSE ALL SENSE OF BALANCE!"

"OUR DUTIES ALSO ENTAIL PERIODIC CHECKING OF RETAIL SCALES. HONEST MERCHANTS WELCOME SUCH SERVICE, LIKE THE JIFFY GROCERY ON TRENTON AVENUE."

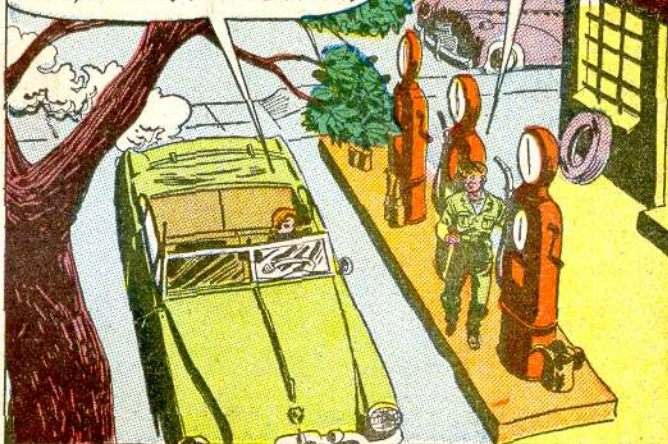
WELL, MRS. SOLAR, ACCORDING TO MY TEST WEIGHTS, YOU'VE BEEN CHEATING YOURSELF BY TWO OUNCES ON EVERY FIVE POUNDS! DIDN'T I TELL MY HUSBAND TO CALL YOU **MONTHS** AGO! OH, HE'S SUCH A FOOL!



"SHORT-MEASURING EMBRACES ALL KINDS OF ENTERPRISES. SOME GAS STATIONS, USING ANTIQUATED PUMPS, CAN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION."

FIVE GALLONS OF HIGH-TEST GAS, PLEASE! AND DO HURRY!

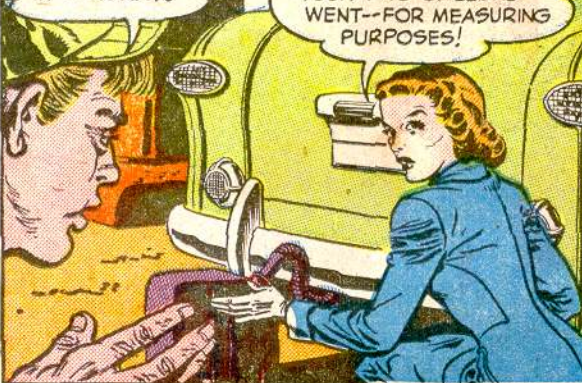
COMIN' RIGHT UP, LADY!



"THE BLUE SPOT STATION AT THE EDGE OF TOWN WAS ONE OF THESE..."

HEY, WHATCHA DOIN'? YOU SAID YOU WAS IN A HURRY!

I **AM** -- IN A HURRY TO TO DRAIN MY AUXILIARY GAS TANK! THAT'S WHERE YOUR FIVE GALLONS WENT--FOR MEASURING PURPOSES!



"NOT ONLY WAS HE SHORT BY ONE QUART, BUT AN OXYGEN BOMB CALORIMETER REVEALED HIS GAS HAD THE WRONG OCTANE RATING!"

IF YOU WASN'T A DAME, I'D KNOCK YOUR EARS OFF!

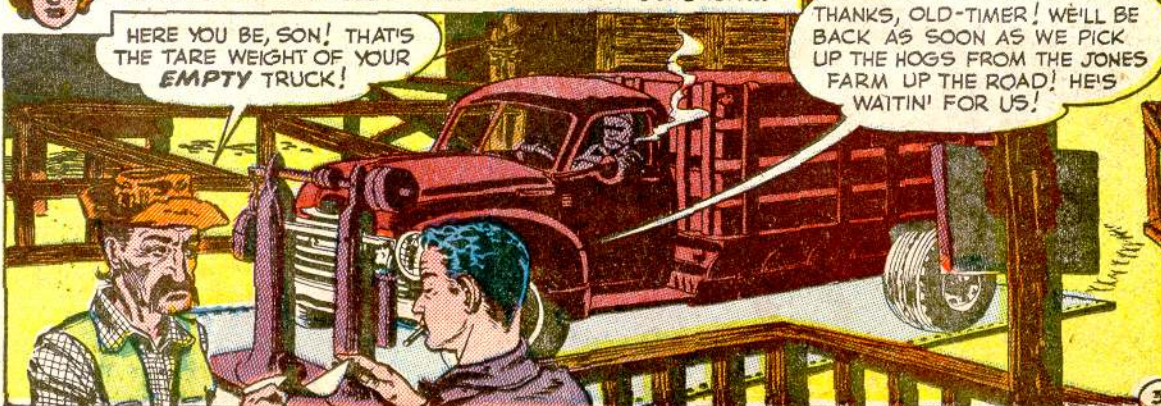
OH, DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY! THIS TICKET ENTITLES YOU TO GO ONE ROUND WITH THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY--AND **HE'S A MAN!**



"NEITHER THE CITY NOR THE FARM IS SAFE FROM SHORT-WEIGHT RACKETEERS. THEY'RE IN EVERY BUSINESS... EVEN LIVESTOCK BUYING. ON AUGUST 14, 1951, A TRUCK WAS BEING WEIGHED AT THE PUBLIC SCALE IN WESTVIEW JUNCTION..."

HERE YOU BE, SON! THAT'S THE TARE WEIGHT OF YOUR **EMPTY** TRUCK!

THANKS, OLD-TIMER! WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE PICK UP THE HOGS FROM THE JONES FARM UP THE ROAD! HE'S WAITIN' FOR US!



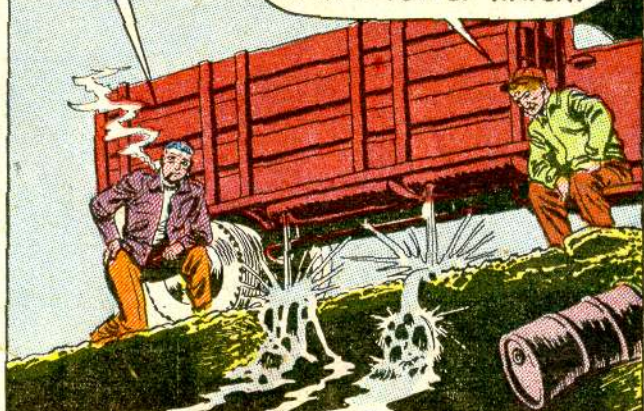
PULL 'ER UP HERE, JOE! THE JONES RANCH IS JUST OVER THE HILL!

TAKING THESE APPLE-KNOCKERS IS LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A KID!



WE'RE IRRIGATING THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR NUTHIN'!

GOOD THING THE WEIGHMASTER DON'T KNOW WE CARRY CONCEALED TANKS, LOADED WITH A TON OF WATER!



THE WEIGHMASTER IN TOWN WROTE MY TRUCK'S TARE WEIGHT ON THIS TICKET, JONES! WE'LL WEIGH IN AGAIN WHEN THE TRUCK IS LOADED!

FAIR ENOUGH! RECKON I'LL RIDE TO TOWN WITH YUH AN' YOU KIN PAY ME FOR MY HOGS *THERE*!

HI, DADDY! I'LL DRIVE YOU DOWN TO THE JUNCTION!



"PRESENTLY, AT WESTVIEW JUNCTION..."

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, JONES! THE WEIGHMASTER FIGURED THE NET WEIGHT BY SUBTRACTIN' HOW MUCH MY TRUCK WEIGHS WHEN IT'S EMPTY!

THANKS, SON! THOSE ARE NICE HOGS I'M SELLIN' YUH!

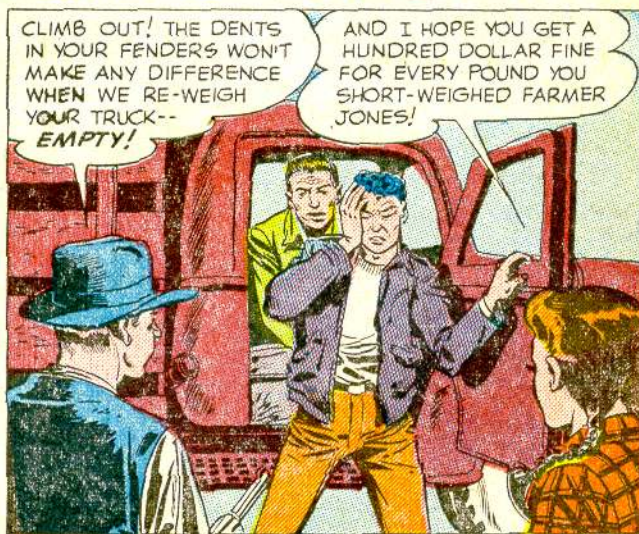
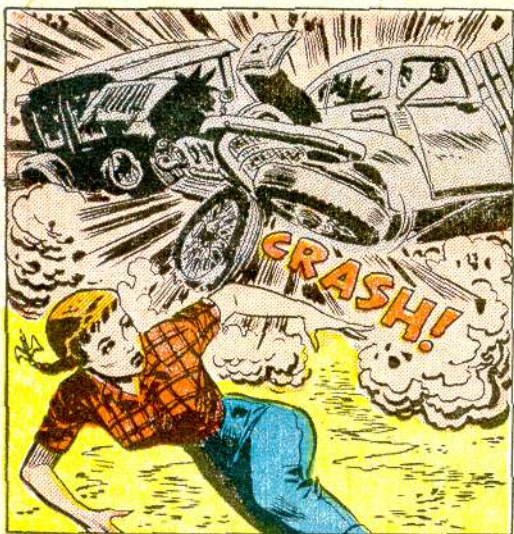
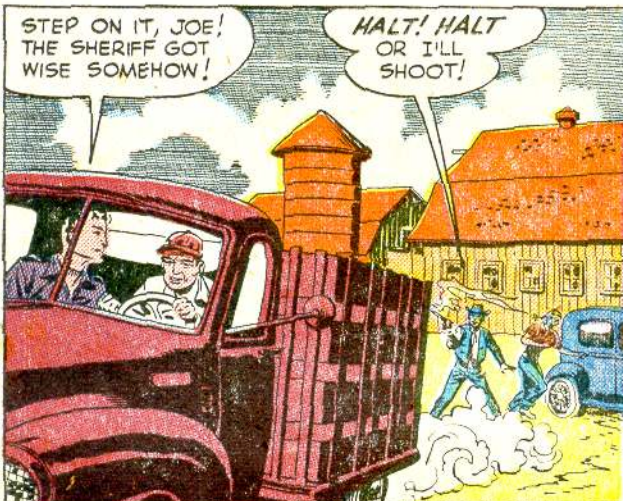


"THE TWO LIVESTOCK LARCENISTS WEREN'T AWARE I'D BEEN PLANTED AT THE JONES RANCH TO CATCH THEM! THEIR REPUTATIONS WERE WIDELY KNOWN."

SHERIFF, ARREST THOSE MEN! I'M FROM THE **BUREAU OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES!** THEY JUST GYPED THIS FARMER OUT OF HUNDREDS OF POUNDS!

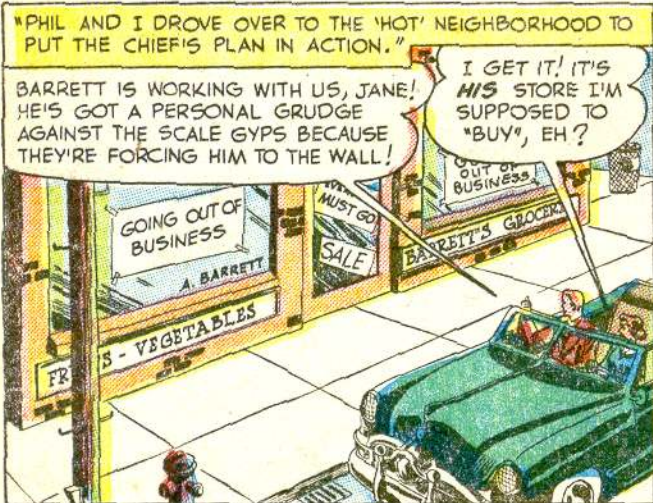
THAT'S RIGHT, SHERIFF! SHE SAW 'EM DUMP WATER FROM HIDDEN TANKS **AFTER** THEY WEIGHED IN **EMPTY!**





"MY MOST EXCITING CASE WAS ONE THAT BAFFLED THE BUREAU FOR MANY MONTHS. DURING THE SUMMER OF 1951, A RASH OF COMPLAINTS BROKE OUT ON THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN. MY BOSS CALLED ME IN..."





"TWO WEEKS LATER, I WAS DOING A BRISK BUSINESS BY UNDER-PRICING MY RIVAL ACROSS THE STREET. THE BAIT WORKED, BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL AFTER THE CASE WAS CLOSED THAT I LEARNED WHAT TOOK PLACE IN MILLER'S STORE THE EVENING BEFORE THE BIG BLOW-OFF!"



"SMITHY DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT I HAD MY PROPS ALL READY SET UP JUST FOR HIM."

TEN POUNDS EVEN...
HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

HOLD IT!
DON'T MOVE!



SO THAT'S HOW YOU CAN UNDERSELL EVERYBODY! A PIECE OF STRING RUNNING FROM THE WEIGHING PAN TO A FOOT PEDAL! THAT OLD-FASHIONED GIMMICK IS SO OLD IT SMELLS!



DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT GOING TO TURN YOU IN! AS LONG AS YOU WANT TO MAKE A FAST DOLLAR, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR PROFITS WITH **NO** RISK OF GETTING CAUGHT!



"I SUBSCRIBED TO SMITHY'S UNIQUE SERVICE! AND WHEN HE BORROWED MY SCALE TO TAKE TO HIS WORKSHOP, PHIL AND I WEREN'T FAR BEHIND HIM..."

THAT'S HIS TRUCK UP AHEAD, PHIL! HOPE WE DON'T LOSE HIM!

NOT MUCH TRAFFIC DOWN HERE IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT! JUST STICK CLOSE!



THAT'S ODD! THE PINBALL MACHINE COMPANY'S BEEN CLOSED EVER SINCE THE GOVERNMENT PUT ON THE SQUEEZE!

I'VE GOT IT! RIGGING A CROOKED ONE-ARMED BANDIT MIGHT TAKE THE SAME SKILL AS RIGGING A RETAIL SCALE! LET'S PROWL!



"MEANWHILE, INSIDE..."

HI, GENIUS! I GOT A NEW CUSTOMER! SHE DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT IT'S GOING TO COST HER FIFTY SMACKERS A MONTH TO CHEAT THE PUBLIC -- WITH OUR HELP!

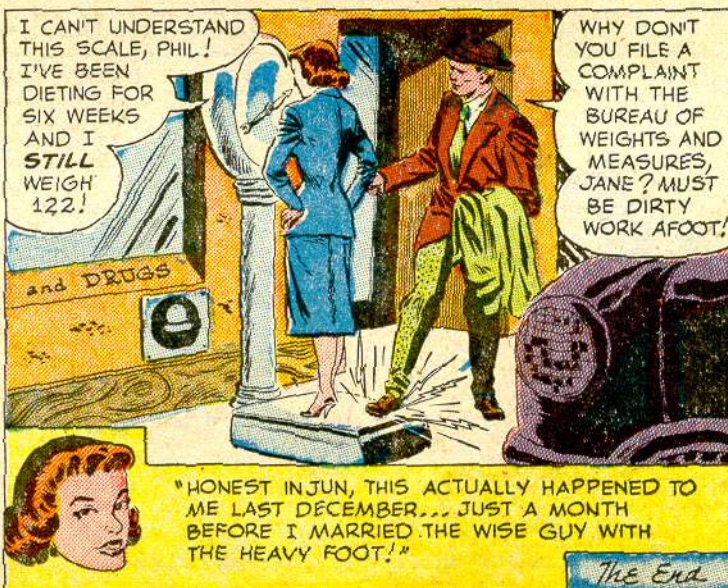
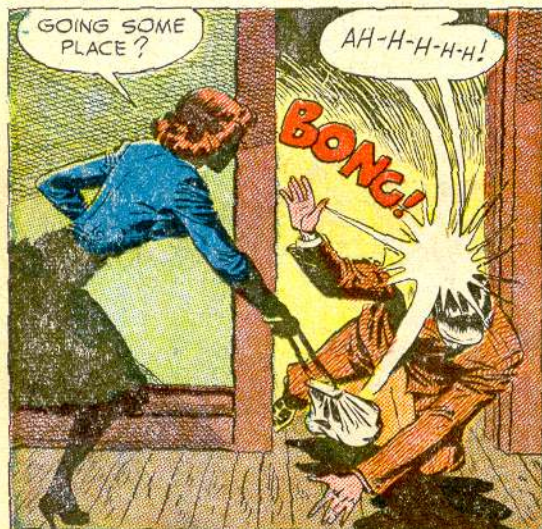
THAT SCALE'S A CINCH TO RIG! LET ME HAVE IT!



PRETTY SOON, THIS RACKET WILL PAY OFF AS MUCH AS THE OLD PINBALL MACHINES, EH, GENIUS?

THOSE DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER, SMITHY! BUT THIS RACKET WILL DO OKAY 'TIL SOMETHING BETTER COMES ALONG!





TODAY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CONTEST! WINNER GETS THE GRAND PRIZE!

OH BOY! A DRAWING CONTEST!

I'M GOING TO WIN, TOO!

WHAT'LL WE DRAW?

SHALL WE SKETCH PEP?

THE MOST INTERESTING IDEA WINS, KIDS!

HMM-I'VE GOT IT ALREADY!



CRIME ODDITIES!

THE NUMBER OF ARRESTS ON FAIR DAYS EXCEEDS THOSE MADE ON CLOUDY DAYS, ACCORDING TO A SURVEY MADE IN NEW YORK BY THE CRIMINOLOGIST, EDWIN GRANT DEXT.



"POLICE" ONCE REFERRED ONLY TO THE CONTROL OF A COUNTRY'S INTERNAL AFFAIRS, ESPECIALLY WITH REGARD TO HEALTH, COMFORT AND MORALS. IT WAS FIRST USED IN ITS PRESENT SENSE IN 1787 WHEN GREAT BRITAIN ESTABLISHED A CONSTABULARY IN IRELAND!



THE FIRST RURAL POLICE FORCE ON THIS CONTINENT, WAS ESTABLISHED IN CANADA IN 1872, AND WAS KNOWN AS...THE ROYAL NORTH WEST "MOUNTIES"!



LONDON "BOBBIES" ARE NICKNAMED AFTER SIR ROBERT PEELE, WHO AS HOME SECRETARY IN 1829 SPONSORED THE LONDON POLICE ACT!

MISTAKEN IDENTITY!

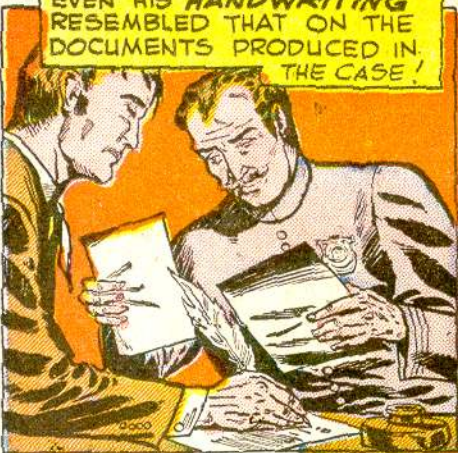
IT IS MOST UNUSUAL FOR PEOPLE TO LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE. YET IT IS POSSIBLE THAT WE HAVE DOUBLES IN A WORLD OF OVER TWO BILLION PEOPLE! HERE IS A CASE IN POINT!



ADOLPH BECK WAS ARRESTED IN ENGLAND IN 1896 AND IDENTIFIED BY 15 MEN AS THE MAN WHO HAD SWINDLED THEM!



EVEN HIS HANDWRITING RESEMBLED THAT ON THE DOCUMENTS PRODUCED IN THE CASE!



HE WAS CONVICTED AND RELEASED YEARS LATER. AFTER HIS RELEASE, SIMILAR CRIMES TO THOSE HE HAD COMMITTED BEGAN AGAIN!



ONCE MORE THE VICTIMS IDENTIFIED HIM AND HE WOULD HAVE GONE TO JAIL!

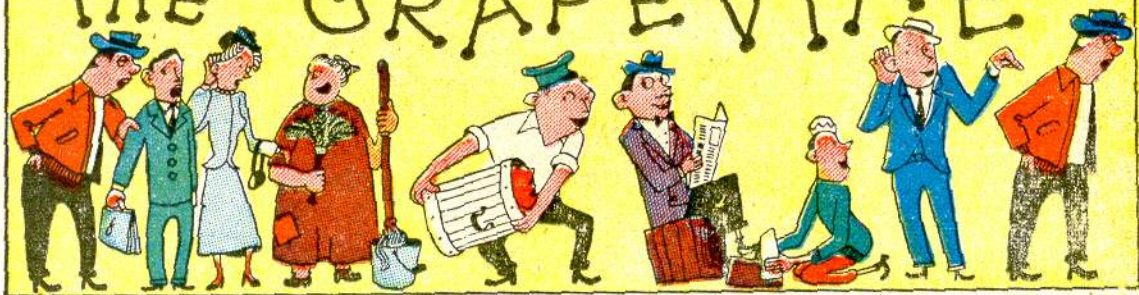


BUT LUCKILY ANOTHER MAN WAS FOUND WITH EXACTLY THE SAME HANDWRITING AND APPEARANCE!

THIS ONE TURNED OUT TO BE THE REAL CULPRIT! BECK WAS PARDONED AND PAID 5000 POUNDS FOR FALSE IMPRISONMENT!



The GRAPEVINE



CAVEAT EMPTOR

This year, men will spend more than one billion dollars for wearing apparel, and of this sum, the astronomical figure of \$100,000,000 will be filched by swindlers selling shoddy merchandise. This is the claim of the Bureau of Weights and Measures of New York City, whose stores will be mulcted of \$30,000,000 of that estimate.

Backed by the Federal Trade Commission in Washington, the Bureau of each major city in the country is charged with the responsibility of safeguarding public purchases. Of all the rackets rampant in retail business, male clothing and accessories is the most predominant. Most merchants are honest and reliable, but it is the phoney fringe one must be wary of. Here are some typical cases experienced lately by a veteran inspector, who posed as a male shopper to trap wolves in cheap clothing.

Attracted by an advertisement which claimed to sell genuine cashmere sweaters for \$1.98, he accosted the store proprietor. "How can you possibly sell a cashmere for that low price?" he asked blandly.

"A wholesale house out west went bankrupt and I bought up the lot. Smart of me, wasn't it?" he replied, smugly.

"But not smart enough," said the inspector fingering the material. "This is some sort of treated cotton, not cashmere. You're under arrest."

Another time, when a swank store advertised the sale of flannel slacks in its window for \$8.00 a pair, he investigated and learned that they were indeed \$8.00 a pair only if two or three pair were bought. Despite the owner's protests, he was also arrested—and later fined \$250—because that conditional purchase price

should have been indicated on the sign.

One of the most flagrant violations of Federal Trade Commission regulations is manifested in the sale of tie pins, cuff-links, cigarette lighters, tie clasps, etc., which are supposedly sterling silver. Unless the article contains 925/1000 pure silver, it is being misrepresented and the seller is liable for a fine and jail sentence.

Another trick of the clothing trade touts is to sew a label bearing a camel's picture on the lining of a coat to make the buyer think it is pure camel's hair. Actually, it is only wool. This is fraudulent in view of the Commission's law which prescribes that the picture of a camel on merchandise not made of genuine camel hair is illegal and punishable by fine and jail.

What is the best advice? Be wary of bonus bargains, be careful of spurious sales. Despite the efficiency of the Bureau of Weights and Measures in your city, the best advice is "Caveat Emptor," the Latin warning which is still applicable today: "Let the buyer beware!"

FLOWERS FOR FELONS

The English are adding color and beauty to their jails. During the last few weeks, fifty-four gray-walled, grim British prisons have received 12,000 tulip and daffodil bulbs, distributed by the National Gardens Guild, whose investigation revealed an increasing interest in gardening among inmates. Said the Guild secretary, appropriately named Miss Jeanne Flower:

"Dartmoor, one of the latest prisons to welcome our gardening lecturers, has become very interested in the scheme, and many prisoners there are already keen students of gardening."

HOW NOW, BROWN COW!

Two state policemen in Stafford Springs, Conn., were cited for service above and beyond the call of duty when they came to the aid of a farmer whom they had arrested for a series of thefts from farms in neighboring towns.

When the farmer was unable to produce the \$3,000 bail demanded by the magistrate, he pleaded for the chance to return to milk his cows. After a hasty conference with His Honor, the two policemen who had made the arrest assured the anxious farmer that all would be taken care of. Not only did they milk his herd, but they also fed the chickens and pigs, sprayed a few trees, and cleaned the barn.

ROGUES ON THE ROAD

A unique and apparently successful experiment in prison rehabilitation is taking place just an hour's drive from Los Angeles in the 10,000 foot San Gabriel Mountains where the Angeles Crest Highway is being built. Here, in the thick forests of the Angeles National Forest, murderers, forgers, thieves and every other variety of criminal are carving out a highway, and what makes the job newsworthy is the total absence of guards.

The road crews are comprised of 100 former inmates of Folsom State and San Quentin penitentiaries, who have been transferred to Honor Camp No. 37 of the California Institution for Men. Supervised by only two prison officials, the laborers are under the direction of foremen from the State Division of Highways to whom they are nominally responsible. Wages are low—\$3.30 a day, and there's no chance of an increase or advancement, but all inmates are clamoring for the opportunity.

Living as they do in bunkhouses fringing the newly-made road, the workers find a total lack of prison atmosphere. They are called by name rather than by number. Firearms and walls are non-existent. Movies and other entertainments are provided in a recreation hall, and in command is Lieut. Joseph Hendrix, who runs it similar to an army camp—but without passes and furloughs.

To date, no attempts to escape have been reported. The men are fully aware of their good deal and realize that if they do not succumb to the rigors of the wild country or the

mountain lions roaming the region, recapture means return to Folsom or San Quentin. Then again, all prisoners had to earn the right to be promoted to the Honor Camp by good behavior and are working out their long terms. The purpose of the camp was to prepare them gradually for their return to civilian life, to toil shoulder to shoulder with other workers and to earn their daily wages, which they could save until their discharge.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

TRENTON, N. J.: Angered by a motorist's disdain for a policeman and his scornful tearing up of a traffic ticket, a judge commanded him to write, "I will always obey the order of a traffic policeman," 500 times.

MADISON, Ind.: Minor offenders brought before a local magistrate were given the choice, when found guilty, of paying their fines or donating a pint of their blood to a Red Cross mobile unit stationed at the courthouse curb.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y.: Nabbed after they had robbed the home of a wealthy resident, three thieves revealed their loot, goods valued at \$2,000 and a piggy bank containing \$5 in coins and 800 pennies.

FALLS CITY, Neb.: A vagrant was fined \$35 for having stolen a slot machine from a local store, but before the owner could rejoice and reclaim it, he was fined \$1,000 for owning it.

CLINTON, Ia.: Overtaken by a motorcycle policeman for alleged speeding, two salesmen halted their car at the side of the road, talked their way out of it, talked the officer into buying \$4 worth of merchandise.

BOSTON: Embittered by his dismissal from his job, an employee returned on pay day and at gunpoint held up his former co-workers, collecting \$600.

ELECTRA, Tex.: A native complained to police that while he lounged on a street corner, someone had stolen his hat from his head.

MERION, Pa.: Picked up by suspicious police for having been parked in an auto at night on a side road with a loaded rifle and a trumpet, the accused explained that he had prepared to defend himself if anyone tried to assault him for practicing his trumpet.

The GOLDEN MOUTHPIECE

"MOUTHPIECE" IS THE UNDERWORLD'S TERM FOR "LAWYER" -- AND FRANK UTLEY WAS GANGDOM'S FAVORITE MOUTHPIECE! NO WONDER! UTLEY DEFENDED OVER 150 HOMICIDE CASES AND **NEVER LOST ONCE!** HE USED HIS GREAT GIFTS TO SNATCH MURDERERS FROM THE DEATH HOUSE, AND CROOKS FROM THE PEN! AND WHILE THE UNDERWORLD SALUTED ITS LEGAL BENEFACITOR, THE POLICE LEFT NO STONE UNTURNED IN ITS EFFORTS TO SILENCE THE MOST SINISTER VOICE OF THE DECADE.

WE, THE JURY, FIND THE
DEFENDANT, MIKE SHAY,
NOT GUILTY!

WHAT'S THE
USE! WE BUILD
UP AN AIR-TIGHT
CASE AGAINST
THESE HOODS!
THEN FRANK
UTLEY COMES
ALONG AND
SMASHES IT TO
BITS!

ONE OF THESE
DAYS, WE'LL GET
THE GOODS ON THAT
SHADY LAWYER!
THEN WE'LL SEE HOW
GOOD HE IS AT
SPRINGING HIMSELF!



THE TIME: MARCH 18, 1945. THE PLACE: IN THE DEAN'S OFFICE OF A LARGE MID-WESTERN LAW SCHOOL, WHERE...

JAMES, I'M AMAZED -- A YOUNG MAN WHO HAS SHOWN SUCH BRILLIANCE IN HIS STUDIES, CAUGHT CHEATING! I'M FORCED TO EXPEL YOU! TOO BAD -- YOU MIGHT HAVE BECOME A FINE LAWYER!



TWO MONTHS LATER, IN THE DINGY COLD-WATER FLAT OF AN EASTERN METROPOLIS...

THAT'S THE RACKET TO GET INTO! AND MAYBE IT ISN'T TOO LATE! I'LL CHANGE MY NAME, GO TO SOME SMALL LAW SCHOOL, GET A DIPLOMA, AND BECOME A MOUTHPIECE FOR THE UNDERWORLD!



BUT JUST THEN...

THERE'S A LAWYER BY THE NAME OF FRANK UTLEY OUTSIDE TO SEE SEYBOLD, CAPTAIN!

UTLEY? NEVER HEARD OF HIM!

YOU HAVEN'T MUCH CHOICE, SEYBOLD! IF I WERE YOU, I'D SEE HIM! OR ELSE YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE A COURT-APPOINTED LAWYER!



I'LL SHOW THAT OLD WINDBAG -- I'LL MAKE GOOD WITHOUT HIM OR HIS STUFFY OLD COLLEGE!



NOTHING WAS HEARD OF JAMES FOR FOUR YEARS... THEN, ON APRIL 4TH, 1949, WHEN "SLIP" SEYBOLD WAS ARRESTED FOR MURDER...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO BIG LAWYER WILL HANDLE ME, CAPTAIN?

JUST WHAT I SAID, YOU PUNK! THAT POISONING CRIME OF YOURS WAS SO LOW, NO BIG LAWYER WILL TOUCH IT WITH A 10-FOOT POLE!



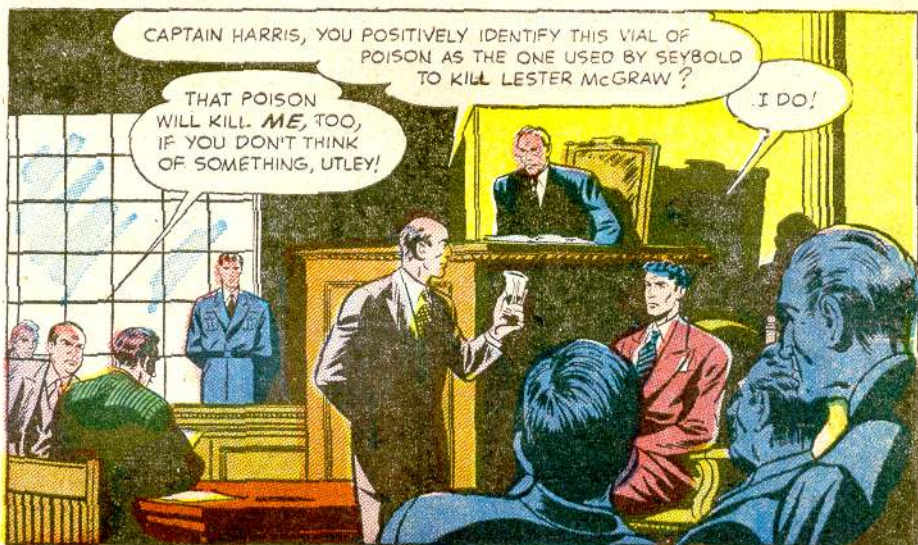
AND MOMENTS LATER, FRANK UTLEY, AS HE WAS NOW KNOWN, FACED HIS FIRST CLIENT...

A FAT LOT A YOUNG LAWYER LIKE YOU IS GONNA DO ME! THEY GOT ME DEAD TO RIGHTS! THEY EVEN GOT THE POISON I USED...

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, SEYBOLD! THE TOUGHER THIS CASE IS, THE BETTER I LIKE IT! NOW START TALKING!



GEORGE SEYBOLD'S TRIAL OPENED IN SECOND CRIMINAL COURT ON APRIL 18. THE STATE BEGAN WINDING UP ITS CASE ON THE MORNING OF THE FIFTH DAY WHEN THE D.A. CALLED TO THE STAND ITS CHIEF WITNESS, CAPTAIN HARVEY HARRIS...



THEN UTLEY AROSE TO CROSS-EXAMINE THE WITNESS. HIS VOICE WAS RICH, VIBRANT, COMPELLING...

CAPTAIN, WHAT IF I PROVE THIS SO-CALLED POISON IS ONLY A HARMLESS COLORED LIQUID?

YOU CAN'T! IT WAS FOUND ON SEYBOLD AND CHECKS WITH THE POISON THAT KILLED THE VICTIM! I'LL STAKE MY WHOLE CASE ON IT!



AND AT THIS POINT, UTLEY DROPPED HIS BOMB SHELL BY DRAINING THE VIAL'S DEADLY CONTENTS...

DON'T DRINK IT, YOU FOOL! THAT POISON IS FATAL!

ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT!



PRESENTLY...

YOUR HONOR, MY CLIENT HAS JUST DEMONSTRATED THE HARMLESSNESS OF THAT "POISON"! I MOVE THE CASE AGAINST HIM BE DISMISSED FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE!

I AM FORCED TO GRANT THE MOTION!



EXACTLY 10 MINUTES LATER, CAPTAIN HARRIS FOUND THE ANSWER IN A BACK ALLEY ADJOINING THE COURT-HOUSE...

SO THAT'S IT-- A STOMACH PUMP! YOU DRANK THE POISON TO PROVE IT WAS HARMLESS, THEN RUSHED OUT HERE TO GET RID OF IT!

MAYBE YES, MAYBE NO! BUT ONE THING IS SURE-- SEYBOLD IS FREE, AND YOU CAN'T TRY A MAN TWICE FOR THE SAME CRIME!



THIS WAS FRANK UTLEY'S FIRST MAJOR CASE, AND IT MADE HIS REPUTATION. THEN, ON JULY 23RD, THREE MEN, WEARING DARK SUITS AND BLACK FEDORAS, ENTERED THE JEWELRY CENTER BUILDING ON BLEEKMAN STREET...

THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH COPS, HOLLAND!

DON'T LOOK AT 'EM, AND THEY WON'T LOOK AT YOU!



THE TRIO WAS WHISKED UP TO THE 11TH FLOOR, OCCUPIED BY HAYNES BROTHERS, JEWELRY MERCHANTS, WHERE...

YOUR CREDENTIALS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER, GENTLEMEN! I'LL PRESS THE BUZZER SO YOU CAN ENTER THE DISPLAY ROOM!

THANKS!



BUT INSTANTLY THE MOBSTERS GAINED ENTRANCE...

OKAY, YOU, DON'T MAKE A FALSE MOVE, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT! MAKE IT SNAPPY, BOYS... WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!



BUT WHEN OLD ROGER HAYNES FAILED TO HEED THE WARNING, AND MADE A DESPERATE TRY FOR THE BURGLAR ALARM...

I'LL FIX YOU DIRTY CROOKS--ARGHH!

YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YUH!

WHAT--!



SORRY I MUST KILL YOU, TOO, GIRLIE, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO EYEWITNESSES, WE CAN'T BE SENTIMENTAL!

NO, NO-- DON'T SHOOT!



BUT MINUTES AFTER THE HOODLUMS HAD FLED...

I--I DON'T THINK I'M-- HURT-- TOO BAD--! I MUST-- STOP-- THOSE-- MURDERERS!



AND, INSTANTANEOUSLY...

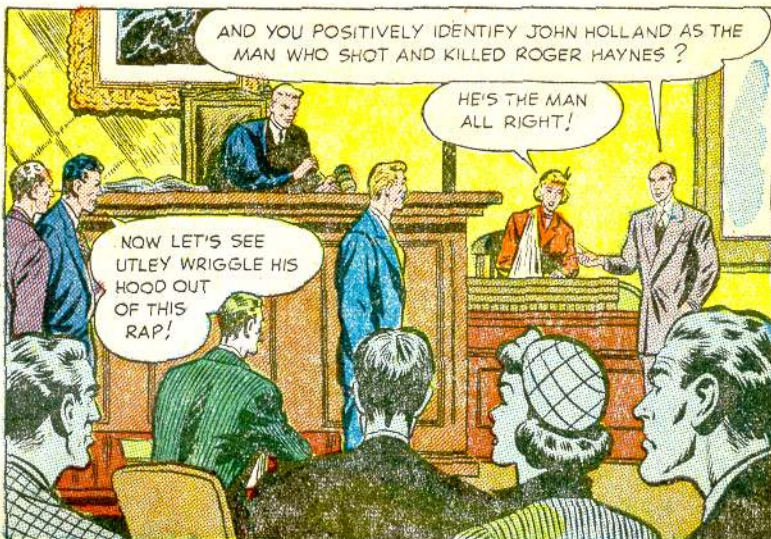
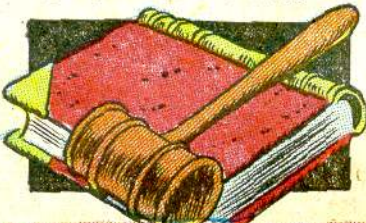
BURGLARY ALARM! SEAL ALL EXITS!

RINNNING!

EASY, BOYS--KEEP YOUR HEADS! WE GOTTA UNLOAD THIS LOOT AND THE GATS, OR WE'LL BE DEAD PIGEONS!



ALTHOUGH JOHN HOLLAND AND HIS CRONIES SUCCEEDED IN ABANDONING THE LOOT AND THEIR GUNS, THEY WERE ARRESTED ON THE WOUNDED RECEPTIONIST'S IDENTIFICATION, AND THREE MONTHS LATER, BROUGHT TO TRIAL! THEIR MOUTHPIECE? NATURALLY--FRANK UTLEY... WHO ELECTRIFIED THE COURT WITH HIS POWERFUL OPENING ADDRESS TO THE JURY, ON THE THIRD DAY...



UTLEY'S OPENING WORDS, ON CROSS-EXAMINATION, STRUCK WITH THE IMPACT OF A 20-M.M. SHELL...

I SHALL NOT ONLY PROVE THAT THE STATE'S ONLY EYE-WITNESS IS LYING--BUT THAT MY CLIENT COULD NOT POSSIBLY HAVE FIRED THAT GUN!



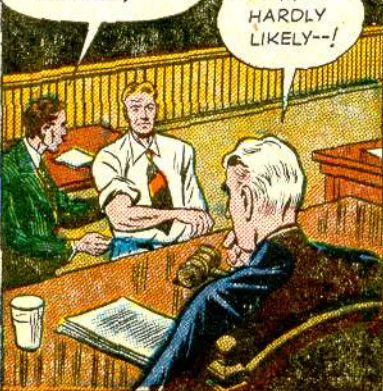
AND AS A STARTLED HUSH SETTLED OVER THE COURTROOM...

THIS ARM, WHICH THE STATE CLAIMS LIFTED THE GUN THAT KILLED ROGER HAYNES, HAS BEEN PARALYZED FOR THREE YEARS! IT HAS ABSOLUTELY NO POWER OR FEELING IN IT! OBSERVE, I CAN STICK A HATPIN IN IT...



OR I CAN HOLD A LIGHTED MATCH TO IT! THIS ARM IS LIFELESS, YET WE ARE ASKED TO BELIEVE IT LIFTED A HEAVY GUN AND PRESSED ITS TRIGGER!

MM--
HARDLY
LIKELY--!



UTLEY'S EXPLOSIVE DEMONSTRATION SHATTERED THE STATE'S CASE, AND THAT NIGHT CAPTAIN HARRIS SURPRISED HOLLAND AND HIS MOUTHPIECE CELEBRATING AT A LOCAL BISTRO, WHERE...

SO THAT'S HOW IT WAS DONE, UTLEY! NOW THAT THE EFFECTS OF *NOVOCAINE* YOU PUMPED INTO HOLLAND'S ARM TO PARALYZE IT HAS WORN OFF, IT'S AS GOOD AS NEW, HUH?

THINK WHATEVER YOU LIKE, CAP--BUT I REPEAT, YOU CAN'T TRY HIM AGAIN FOR THE SAME CRIME!



D. A., THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! SOON, CRIMINALS WILL THINK THEY CAN GET AWAY WITH ANY CRIME SO LONG AS UTLEY'S THEIR MOUTHPIECE! WE MUST STOP HIM!



UTLEY'S NEXT BIG CASE STEMMED FROM AN EVENT THAT TOOK PLACE TWO WEEKS BEFORE CHRISTMAS, IN THE SHOWY APARTMENT OF DAPPER DAN ROLLINS, NOTORIOUS GUNMAN, WHERE...

FOR CRYIN' OUT LOUD, DAN, LET'S GO! WE GOTTA BIG JOB ON FOR TONIGHT!

TAKE IT EASY, YOU HOODS! YOU KNOW I LIKE TO SMELL NICE BEFORE I GO OUT -- AND THIS PERFUME IS THE BEST!



AND AS THE TRIO SPED ACROSS TOWN TOWARDS THE TARGET FOR TONIGHT...

DAN, THAT HABIT O' SPRAYIN' PERFUME OVER YOURSELF IS GONNA GET US IN TROUBLE SOME DAY!

STOP SQUAWKIN', MUSHY! THAT PERFUME IS SPECIAL MADE FOR ME--SETS ME BACK \$40 AN OUNCE!



WORKING WITH COOL PRECISION, THE MOBSTERS ELBOWED THEIR WAY INTO THE RESERVED OPERA BOX OF LADY HAZELTON, WHO WAS WEARING THE WORLD-FAMOUS HOOPER DIAMOND BROOCH...



THAT LOVELY PERFUME--! BLESS ME, WHAT DO YOU MEN WANT?

JUST THE HOOPER BROOCH IS ALL, LADY!

YOU HOODLUM'S WON'T GET AWAY WITH --UGHH!

LATER THAT SAME EVENING, IN LADY HAZELTON'S DUPLEX APARTMENT...

YES, CAPTAIN, THE MEN WERE MASKED-- BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THE ENTRANCING PERFUME ONE OF THEM WORE!

NOT MUCH TO GO ON IS IT, CAPTAIN?

NO--BUT EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS! AND EVERY CLUE IS IMPORTANT!



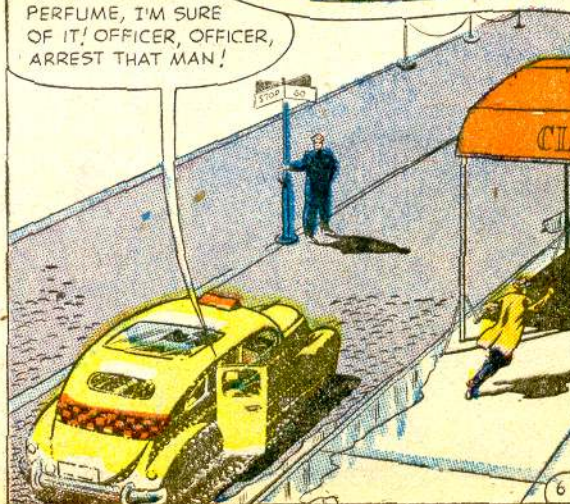
CAPTAIN HARRIS'S WORDS PROVED TO BE PROPHETIC, FOR ON THE AFTERNOON OF DECEMBER 21ST... LADY HAZELTON HAILED A CAB THAT WAS JUST PULLING OVER TO THE CURB, WHEN...

TAKE ME TO -- MM, THAT PERFUME -- THAT PERFUME...

THE GUY THAT JUST GOT OUT WORE IT! SMELLS SWEET, DON'T IT?



IT'S *THAT* PERFUME, I'M SURE OF IT! OFFICER, OFFICER, ARREST THAT MAN!



DAPPER DAN WAS SEIZED AND BOOKED, AND WHILE CAPTAIN HARRIS, TWO HOURS LATER, WAS SEARCHING THE MOBSTER'S APARTMENT...

NO SIGN ANYWHERE OF THAT BROOCH, CAPTAIN! PROBABLY GOT IT STASHED AWAY SOMEWHERE ELSE!

WE'LL GET IT AFTER WE PIN THE RAP ON DAPPER DAN--AND THIS PERFUME WILL TURN THE TRICK IF LADY HAZELTON CAN IDENTIFY IT!



LATER THAT SAME EVENING, WHILE CAPTAIN HARRIS LITERALLY HELD HIS BREATH...

YES, CAPTAIN, THIS IS DEFINITELY THE SAME SCENT! I HAPPEN TO BE A COLLECTOR OF PERFUMES, SO I SHOULD KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

SWELL! I THINK WE'VE GOT ENOUGH NOW TO PROCEED AGAINST THAT GUNMAN! AND WE'LL GET HIM, UTLEY OR NO UTLEY!



ACCORDINGLY, WEEKS LATER, AS THE CASE AGAINST DAPPER DAN, ABLY DEFENDED BY MOUTHPIECE FRANK UTLEY, REACHED ITS CRUSHING CLIMAX...

BUT I'VE ALREADY SMELLED THE PERFUME AND I SAID IT **WAS** THE SAME WORN BY THE THIEF THAT NIGHT!

TRUE, YOUR HONOR--BUT SHE ONLY SMELLED **ONE** SCENT! LET ME BLIND-FOLD HER AND GIVE HER **SEVERAL** PERFUMES TO SMELL--THEN WE'LL SEE IF SHE PICKS THE RIGHT ONE!



RECEIVING THE JUDGE'S PERMISSION, LADY HAZELTON REJECTED TWO ODORS IN SUCCESSION, THEN...

WHEW, THIS ONE SMELLS LIKE GASOLINE!

HA, HA, YOU'RE RIGHT, LADY HAZELTON! IT WAS GASOLINE! NOW, HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?



ER--I'M SORRY, BUT THIS ONE DOESN'T--SEEM TO HAVE ANY ODOR AT ALL!

YOU HEARD HER TESTIMONY, YOUR HONOR--NO ODOR AT ALL--YET THIS IS THE VERY PERFUME THE STATE INSISTS BELONGS TO MY CLIENT! I DEMAND A DISMISSAL OF THE CHARGES!



AND AS UTLEY RANG UP HIS 49TH VICTORY FOR GANGDOM, CAPTAIN HARRIS WEARILY VISITED A PERFUME CHEMIST THE NEXT DAY...

YOU SEE, CAPTAIN, SNIFFING GASOLINE DESTROYS ONE'S SENSE OF SMELL FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES! THAT'S WHY YOUR WITNESS COULDN'T POSSIBLY IDENTIFY THE NEXT ODOR!

ANOTHER TRICK! I'LL HOOK THAT WILY CROOK IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



HARRIS WAS TO GET HIS DO-OR-DIE CHANCE SOONER THAN HE EXPECTED! ON THE EVENING OF MARCH 2ND, A SINISTER FIGURE ENTERED THE WAREHOUSE AT 101 FRONT STREET...

IF MY INFO IS CORRECT, HAMLIN WILL BE WORKING LATE, AND ALONE, TONIGHT!



BUT AS THE PROFESSIONAL KILLER WAS LEAVING THE PREMISES...

THIS LOOKS VERY BAD FOR SOMEONE! FIRST I HEAR A SHOT, THEN I SEE GEORGE DOW, THE GUNMAN, WALK OUT! I'D BETTER GO SEE!



AND AS THE DRAMA-PACKED DAYS OF THE TRIAL PASSED, UTLEY FINALLY REVEALED WHAT HE WAS BASING HIS ENTIRE DEFENSE ON...

NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, THE WATCHMAN, SAM HOWELL, CLAIMS HE SAW MY CLIENT LEAVE THE BUILDING EXACTLY **ONE MINUTE** AFTER HE HEARD THE SHOT! BUT THE DEFENDANT SAYS THAT AFTER PAYING THE VICTIM A SOCIAL CALL, HE LEFT, AND HEARD THE SHOT FROM DOWN THE STREET, AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES LATER!



UNFORTUNATELY FOR ROGER HAMLIN, THE INFORMATION WAS CORRECT, FOR...

NOTHING PERSONAL IN THIS, HAMLIN -- I GET PAID TO DO THIS KIND OF WORK!



DOW WAS PICKED UP FROM THE WATCHMAN'S DESCRIPTION, CHARGED WITH THE MURDER, AND BROUGHT TO TRIAL ON MAY 11...

I HEAR FRANK UTLEY IS DEFENDING DOW, CAPTAIN! WHAT'S THE MOUTHPIECE GOING TO PULL THIS TIME?

I WOULDN'T ADMIT IT, BUT THAT'S WHAT THE D.A. AND I WERE JUST WONDERING, TOO!



NOW, VERY FEW PEOPLE CAN CORRECTLY JUDGE THE PASSAGE OF TIME! IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW, MR. UTLEY, IT'S GETTING LATE! COURT ADJOURNED!

GEORGE DOW HAPPENS TO HAVE THAT GIFT, BUT I DOUBT THAT THE WATCHMAN HAS! SO I'M WILLING TO PUT BOTH MEN TO A TEST!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS CAPTAIN HARRIS AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY ENTERED THEIR SQUAD CAR ON THE CORNER...

I ADMIT I'M WORRIED! WHY IS UTLEY BASING EVERYTHING ON THE TIME ELEMENT? IT'S TRUE THAT VERY FEW PEOPLE CAN JUDGE TIME, BUT WHY IS HE SO SURE DOW CAN?

HOLD IT, CAPTAIN-- YOU'VE GOT A RED LIGHT AGAINST YOU!



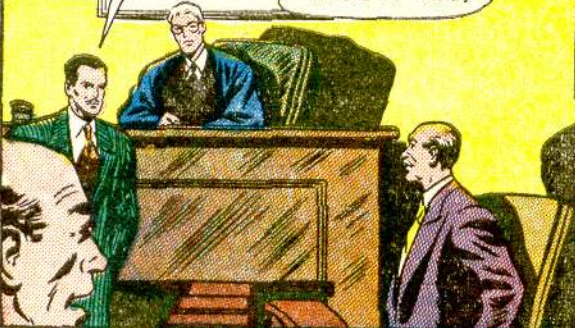
TALKING ABOUT TIME-- ISN'T IT STRANGE HOW LONG IT SEEMS WHEN YOU'RE WAITING FOR A RED TRAFFIC LIGHT TO CHANGE?

THAT'S THE COURTROOM, ISN'T IT? D.A., I--I THINK I'VE GOT A HUNCH, AND IT BETTER BE RIGHT-- UTLEY IS PUTTING DOW ON THE STAND TOMORROW!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, UTLEY RESUMED HIS EXAMINATION OF THE WATCHMAN...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS A CASE WHERE A MAN'S VERY LIFE HANGS ON **A MINUTE!** I WILL THEREFORE PROVE THAT THE WATCHMAN IS A BAD JUDGE OF TIME, WHILE MY CLIENT HAS AN EXCELLENT SENSE OF TIME!



AND AS A TENSE HUSH SETTLED OVER THE COURTROOM...

NOW, HOWELL, TELL THE COURT WHEN YOU THINK A MINUTE HAS PASSED!

ER--RIGHT NOW!

MM, WAY OFF--NOT QUITE HALF A MINUTE!



AS THE TENSION MOUNTED, DOW THEN ASCENDED THE WITNESS BOX, AND...

IT'S YOUR TURN TO JUDGE THE PASSING OF A MINUTE, MR. DOW-- AND REMEMBER, YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON THIS!

YES, D.A., THE COURTROOM IS UNDER SURVEILLANCE TO MAKE SURE NO ONE GIVES HIM A SIGNAL!

I'M READY!



EVERYONE IN THE COURT THAT DAY WAS CERTAIN THAT UTLEY HAD SOMEHOW DONE IT AGAIN, BUT...

THE MINUTE IS OVER... **NOW!**

SORRY, DOW, BUT EXACTLY **TWO** MINUTES HAVE PASSED!

BUT IT--IT CAN'T BE!



AND SUDDENLY THE D.A. SPRANG INTO ACTION...

I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL, UTLEY! FROM THE WITNESS STAND, YOU GET A CLEAR VIEW OF THE CORNER TRAFFIC LIGHT, WHICH CHANGES *EVERY MINUTE!* YOU FIGURED DOW COULDN'T POSSIBLY MISS!



UNLUCKILY FOR YOU, CAPTAIN HARRIS GOT A HUNCH WHEN WE HAD TO STOP FOR THAT VERY SAME TRAFFIC LIGHT! IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT FOR HARPING ON THE TIME ELEMENT, UTLEY! SO WE ARRANGED IT WITH THE TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT TO CHANGE THE TIMING DEVICE!

Y-YOU PHONY-- YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D FIX IT SO I WOULD BEAT THIS MURDER RAP!



WELL, WE CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL! MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!

THERE WON'T BE A NEXT TIME, IF I CAN HELP IT, UTLEY! THERE'S A LAW AGAINST "FIXING" MURDER RAPS! MAYBE YOU DIDN'T KNOW!



FRANK UTLEY'S NEXT APPEARANCE IN A COURT OF LAW WAS HIS LAST...

FOR OBSTRUCTING JUSTICE, FOR AIDING AND ABETTING CRIMINALS IN THE COMMISSION OF THEIR CRIMES, THIS COURT SENTENCES YOU, FRANK UTLEY, TO A TERM NOT LESS THAN 20 YEARS, AND NOT MORE THAN 40...



The End

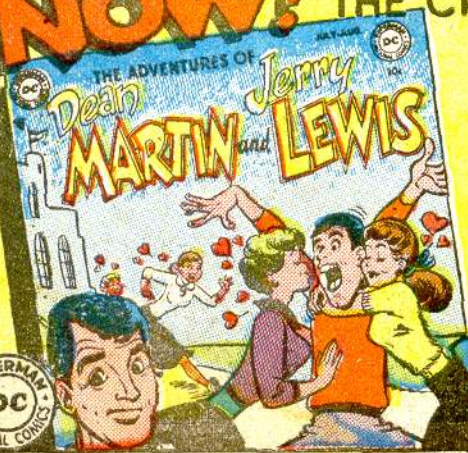
NOW! THE CRAZIEST COMICS IN AMERICA

Dean **MARTIN** and Jerry **LEWIS**

ROLLOCK THROUGH THE PAGES OF A REAL CRAZY COMICS MAGAZINE!

DON'T MISS IT!

IT'S ON SALE Everywhere!



Two More Thrilling Magazines for MYSTERY Fans!



WE ALL KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE SUPERNATURAL... WE KNOW THERE'S ALWAYS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR WHAT SEEMS TO BE WEIRD AND GLOOMY AND UNEXPLAINABLE....



BUT IT'S FUN TO SEARCH THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS DARK TUNNELS OF THESE EXCITING STORIES IN SEARCH OF THE TRUTH!



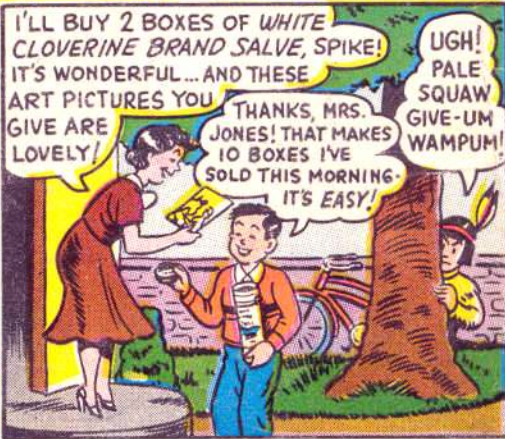
ON SALE
Everywhere

YOU'RE SURE TO
ENJOY THEM

the SECRET of TREASURE CAVE.
How Gray Shadow Tracked Down the Mystery of Spike's Sudden Wealth.

GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

Archery Sets, Pocket Watches, Footballs, Carving Sets (sent postage paid). Write or mail coupon to start.



ACT NOW
WE TRUST YOU!



22 Cal. Rifles, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (sent postage paid). Boys-girls Bicycles (Express charges collect). Write or mail coupon to start.

OUR 57th YEAR

MAIL COUPON!

YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture).
Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!

OUR 57th YEAR ACT NOW!



Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Alarm Clocks. Write or mail coupon today.

ACT NOW!

ACT NOW

WE TRUST YOU!

WE TRUST YOU

MAIL

OUR 57th YEAR

NOW!

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 115-N, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....
Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will return amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....
ST..... R. D..... BOX.....
TOWN..... ZONE HQ..... STATE.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

Carving Sets, Corn Poppers. Write or mail coupon to start. We trust you.

WE TRUST YOU!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

OUR 57th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

OUR 57th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

OUR 57th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

OUR 57th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

OUR 57th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!