

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



AUG.-SEPT.
NO. 35

10c

GANG
BUSTERS

GANG BUSTERS

Featuring
"DESPERATE
MANHUNT!"

THAT'S
HIS LAST
BULLET!
NOW, LET'S GO
IN AND GET
HIM!



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

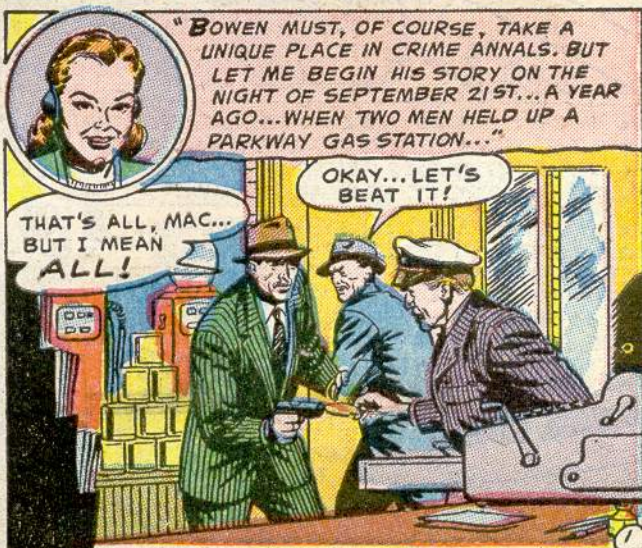
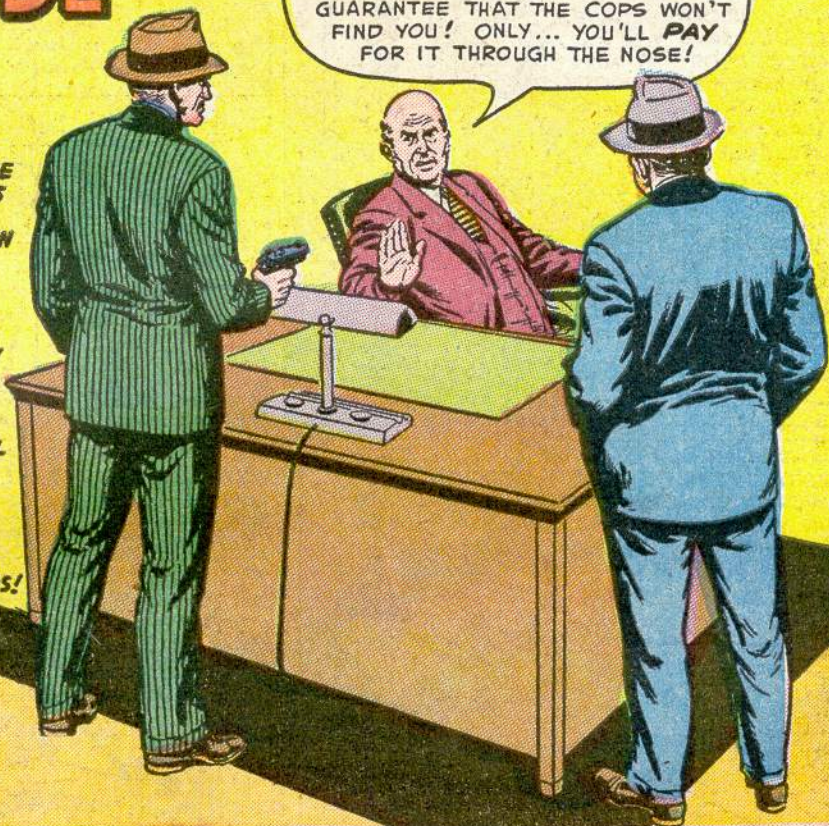
The LINE of STARS



--AND THIS SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF **ANY** COMICS MAGAZINE IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE OF THE **BEST** IN COMICS READING!

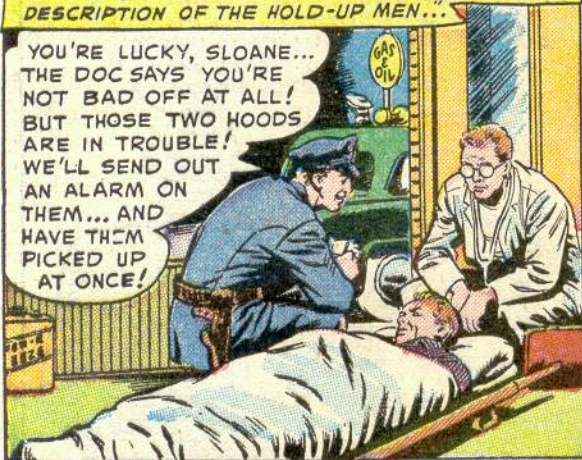
TOO HOT TO HIDE

FEW CRIMINALS IN POLICE FILES CAN CHALLENGE HARRY A. (THE ARCHITECT) BOWEN'S RIGHT TO THE TITLE OF "GANGLAND'S MOST ORIGINAL CROOK." HARRY BOWEN RUBBED ELBOWS WITH THE BIGGEST OF THEM... AND THE SMALLEST... SO LONG AS THEY COULD PAY HIS ASKING PRICE! ARCHITECT BOWEN WAS CRIME'S ONLY "UNDERGROUND REAL ESTATE AGENT" -- AND THIS IS HIS STORY, AS UNUSUAL AS THEY COME... STRAIGHT FROM PRECINCT RECORDS!



"THE ATTENDANT, MORRIS SLOANE, DID NOT DIE FROM THE GUNSHOT WOUND. INSTEAD, HE LIVED TO GIVE STATE PATROLMEN A COMPLETE DESCRIPTION OF THE HOLD-UP MEN..."

YOU'RE LUCKY, SLOANE... THE DOC SAYS YOU'RE NOT BAD OFF AT ALL! BUT THOSE TWO HOODS ARE IN TROUBLE! WE'LL SEND OUT AN ALARM ON THEM... AND HAVE THEM PICKED UP AT ONCE!



"IT WAS ON THE FOLLOWING NIGHT THAT THE TWO HOLD-UP MEN SAT IN A MIDTOWN APARTMENT TALKING TO A MAN KNOWN AS HARRY A. 'THE ARCHITECT' BOWEN..."

TAKE IT EASY, AL! YOU WANT A PLACE TO HIDE OUT, DON'T YOU! YOU GUYS ARE HOT-- CIRCULARS ARE OUT ON YOU!

YEAH, HARRY! WE WANT A PLACE... BUT NOT A RAT NEST! WE WANT SOMETHING THAT'S COMFORTABLE... AND SAFE!



OKAY... I'VE GOT JUST THE SPOT! THE COPS WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR YOU THERE... AND I GUARANTEE YOU IT HAS ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME! BUT IT'LL COST A GRAND A MONTH!

WE'VE BEEN DOING OKAY! WE CAN PAY IT! LET'S GO!

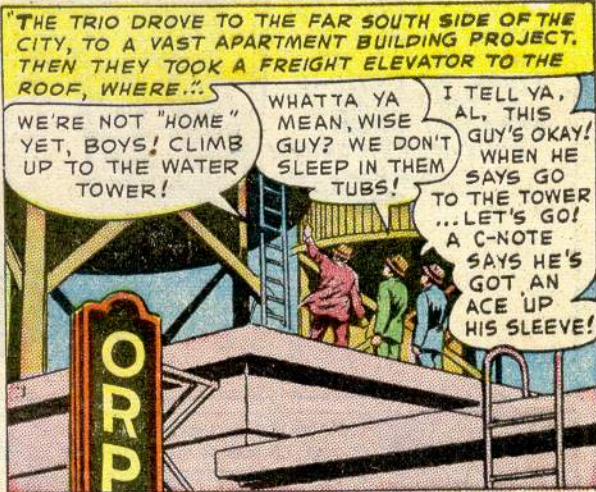


"THE TRIO DROVE TO THE FAR SOUTH SIDE OF THE CITY, TO A VAST APARTMENT BUILDING PROJECT. THEN THEY TOOK A FREIGHT ELEVATOR TO THE ROOF, WHERE..."

WE'RE NOT "HOME" YET, BOYS! CLIMB UP TO THE WATER TOWER!

WHATTA YA MEAN, WISE GUY? WE DON'T SLEEP IN THEM TUBS!

I TELL YA, AL, THIS GUY'S OKAY! WHEN HE SAYS GO TO THE TOWER... LET'S GO! A C-NOTE SAYS HE'S GOT AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE!



"WHEN THEY SCALED THE LADDER AND DESCENDED INTO THE WATER TOWER, THE CROOK KNOWN AS AL (ALFRED 'LITTLE BOY') HAINES GAPED IN UTTER AMAZEMENT AT WHAT HE SAW..."

GREAT GUNS! LOOK! IT'S AN ACTUAL APARTMENT INSIDE THE TOWER... BEDS, KITCHEN... TV SET! THE WORKS!

WHAT'D I TELL YA? AND THE COPS WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKIN' HERE! HERE, HARRY... TWO GRAND IN ADVANCE!

YOU'LL FIND PLENTY OF FOOD IN THE KITCHEN! G'NIGHT, BOYS!

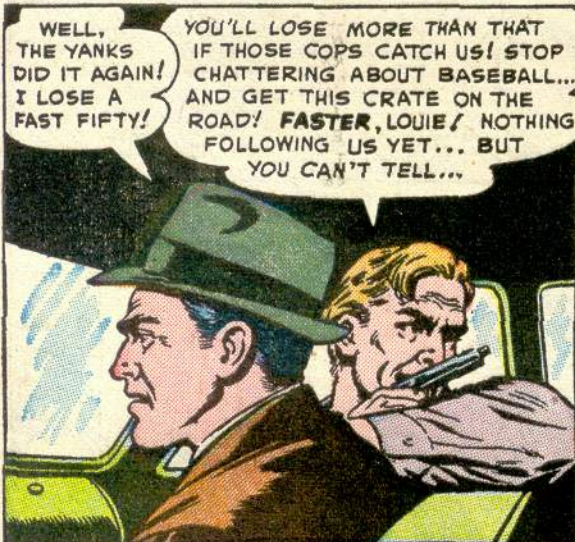


"AND AT ABOUT THE TIME THE YANKEES (I'M A YANKEE FAN, BY THE WAY) WERE BEATING THE DODGERS IN THE WORLD SERIES... A KILLER BY NAME OF LUKE 'THE GUN' TELLER ESCAPED FROM PRISON..."

...WELL, FOLKS, THAT WRAPS UP THE FLAG FOR THE YANKS...

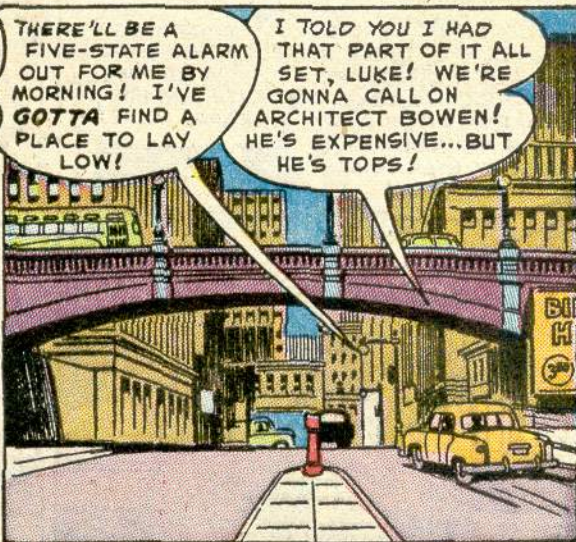
GET GOIN'!





WELL, THE YANKS DID IT AGAIN! I LOSE A FAST FIFTY!

YOU'LL LOSE MORE THAN THAT IF THOSE COPS CATCH US! STOP CHATTERING ABOUT BASEBALL... AND GET THIS CRATE ON THE ROAD! **FASTER, LOUIE!** NOTHING FOLLOWING US YET... BUT YOU CAN'T TELL...



THERE'LL BE A FIVE-STATE ALARM OUT FOR ME BY MORNING! I'VE GOTTA FIND A PLACE TO LAY LOW!

I TOLD YOU I HAD THAT PART OF IT ALL SET, LUKE! WE'RE GONNA CALL ON ARCHITECT BOWEN! HE'S EXPENSIVE...BUT HE'S TOPS!

"THAT NIGHT, LUKE TELLER CONFRONTED HARRY BOWEN..."

GET THIS STRAIGHT, BUSTER! I WANT A HIDEOUT WHERE I CAN COOL OFF! WHAT HAVE YA GOT?

EVERYTHING, LUKE! YOU AND YOUR BOY COME WITH ME... I'LL SHOW YOU... IT'S REAL SAFE... AND IT'S LUXURIOUS!

"BOWEN DROVE TO THE ISLAND THAT NIGHT, WITH LUKE TELLER LYING ON THE FLOOR IN THE BACK OF HIS CAR, TO A ROUNDHOUSE..."

WHAT'S A IDEA, BOWEN? THIS IS A CEMETERY FOR BROKEN-DOWN TRAINS! WHY'D YA BRING ME HERE?

YOU WANTED A HIDEOUT, DIDN'T YOU? A GOOD ONE WHERE THE COPS WOULD NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR YOU! WELL... FOLLOW ME!



"BOWEN LED THE WAY, WEAVING HIS WAY THROUGH THE INNUMERABLE CARS. FINALLY..."

WHAT IS THIS, CHARACTER? A BEAT-UP OLD CAR! I OUGHTTA KNOCK YOUR BRAINS IN BEFORE I LET LOUIE GIVE IT TO YA!

STAND BACK, BOSS...LEMME AT 'IM... IT'S THE DOUBLE-CROSS...

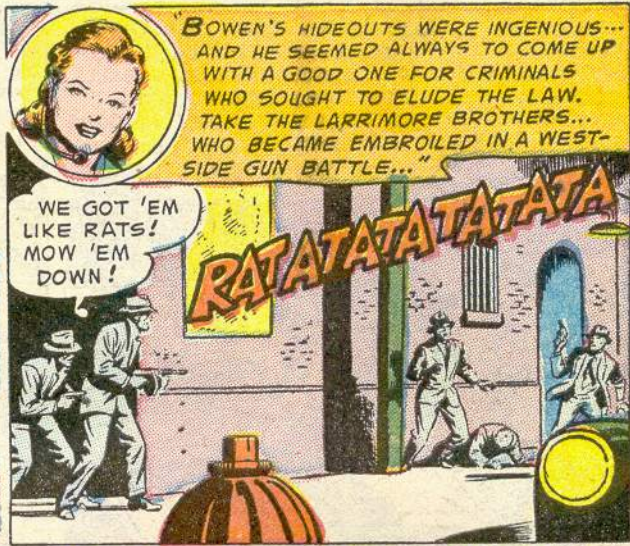
TAKE IT EASY, LUKE... AND STEP INSIDE THE CAR! THEN TALK!

"ONCE INSIDE..."

WOW! LOOK WHAT THIS PLACE IS LIKE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S LIKE A PLUSH HOTEL SUITE!

ONLY BETTER! COME ON... TO THE CLUB CAR!





*TWO NIGHTS LATER...ON A SATURDAY IN NOVEMBER... THE LARRIMORE BROTHERS WERE WANTED BY THE LAW! IT WAS THAT NIGHT THAT THEY SHOWED UP AT BOWEN'S PLACE...

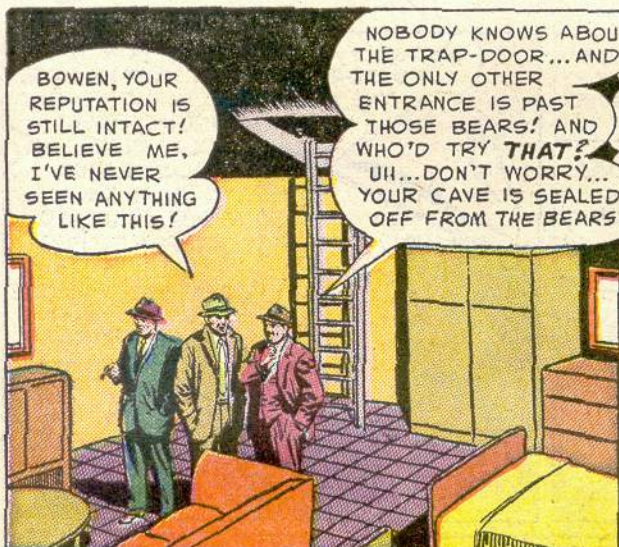


"THIS HIDEOUT WAS LATER FOUND AND DESTROYED... POLICE WERE TO ADMIT IT WAS THE MOST ORIGINAL HIDEOUT EVER SET UP...THE PARK ZOO!"



"THEY SCALED A FENCE BEHIND, MOUNTED THE CRAGGY HEIGHTS, AND..."





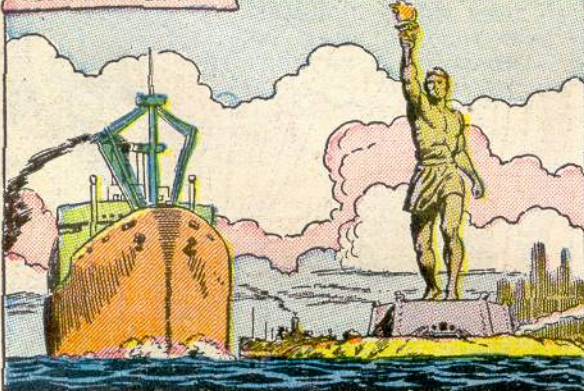
BOWEN, YOUR REPUTATION IS STILL INTACT! BELIEVE ME, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

NOBODY KNOWS ABOUT THE TRAP-DOOR... AND THE ONLY OTHER ENTRANCE IS PAST THOSE BEARS! AND WHO'D TRY **THAT**? UH... DON'T WORRY... YOUR CAVE IS SEALED OFF FROM THE BEARS!

SO NOW YOU'VE SEEN SOME OF THE REMARKABLE HIDEOUTS ACTUALLY PREPARED BY HARRY BOWEN, THE UNDERGROUND REAL ESTATE AGENT! HE HAD ONE OTHER LULU OF A HIDING PLACE... YOU'D NEVER THINK OF IT IN A MILLION YEARS!



"IN THE HARBOR STOOD A GIGANTIC STATUE OF A GREEK OLYMPIC HERO... ONE HAND HELD FORWARD, SYMBOLICALLY SUPPORTING THE FLAME OF LIFE..."



"ON A FOGGY DECEMBER NIGHT, OF THAT SAME YEAR, A HELICOPTER CIRCLED ABOVE THE STATUE, THEN LANDED ON THE GREAT HAND..."



THIS IS CRAZY, BOWEN!

LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME! MY PRICES ARE HIGH-- BUT MY HIDE-OUTS HAVE ALWAYS BAFFLED THE COPS! FOLLOW ME!

"THEY MADE THEIR WAY TO THE FLAME... THEN ENTERED THROUGH ONE OF THE WINDOWS OF THE GIGANTIC TORCH..."



THE ONLY WAY TO REACH THIS SPOT IS BY HELICOPTER! THE COPPERS WOULD NEVER DREAM THIS IS A HIDEOUT! NOW... SEE WHAT I'VE GOT PREPARED INSIDE...

WELL... WHAT DO YOU SAY?

YOU'RE A GENIUS, BROTHER! I MIGHT TAKE THIS JOINT ON A LONG-TERM LEASE! IT'S WORTH A GRAND A MONTH ANY TIME!



"BUT BOWEN'S DAYS WERE NUMBERED, AND AN IRONIC TWIST WAS IN THE MAKING WHEN DETECTIVE LT. PHIL HARRIGAN SHOWED UP AT THE 18TH PRECINCT ON A COLD DECEMBER NIGHT..."

YOU'VE BEEN IN THE UNDERGROUND A MONTH NOW, PHIL! WHAT DO YOU HAVE?

FIRST... NEED OF A GOOD MEAL, A BATH AND A SHAVE! BUT SERIOUSLY, I THINK WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON ARCHITECT BOWEN!



NOT ONLY IS HE WANTED FOR THAT OLD FORGERY JOB... BUT HE'S BEEN THE BIG WHEEL IN HIDING OUT CROOKS IN THIS TOWN!

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS WHEN I TELL YOU... BUT, SO HELP ME, IT'S THE TRUTH! NOW LISTEN... I'VE GOT EVERY PLACE MARKED...



"IT WAS NEAR 10:00 THAT NIGHT THAT BOWEN RECEIVED A PHONE CALL... FROM ONE OF HIS UNDERWORLD ASSOCIATES..."

YA BEEN GOOD TO ME, BOWEN... HELPED ME HIDE OUT A COUPLE O' TIMES... SO I'LL TIP YA! THE COPS ARE WISE... THEY'RE AFTER YA... AND THEY GOT EVERYONE O' YOUR HIDE-OUTS MARKED! BEAT IT, BOY!

WHAT?



"BOWEN TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS IN HIS FLAT, PEEPED OUT THE WINDOW... AND SAW A SQUAD CAR DRAWING UP IN FRONT..."

HE WASN'T KIDDING... THEY HAVE TUMBLED! AND THEY'RE HERE ALREADY! I'D BETTER LAM!



"THUS, KNOWING IN ADVANCE OF THE INTENDED RAID, BOWEN WAS ABLE TO SLIP OUT A BACK WAY, AND INTO THE NIGHT..."

THEY'LL TRY TO TRACK ME DOWN... GET A DRAGNET OUT FOR ME... HAUL ME IN ON THAT OLD FORGERY JOB... SEND ME TO PRISON... NO! I WON'T LET THEM! I WON'T!



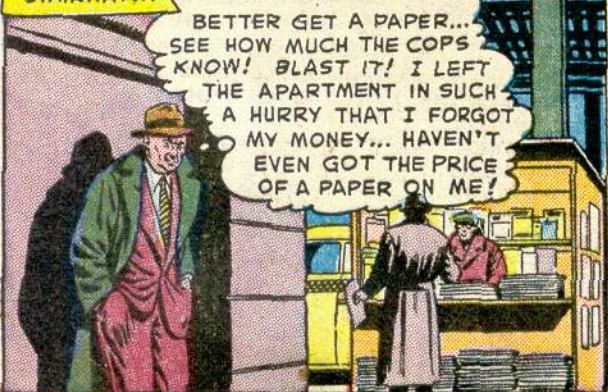
I'VE HIDDEN OUT MANY GANGSTERS... AND THE COPS NEVER GOT THEM! IT'S EASY! I'LL HIDE MYSELF! YEAH... SURE... I'VE GOT THE BEST HIDEOUTS IN THE WORLD... THEY'RE NOT GETTING ARCHITECT BOWEN...



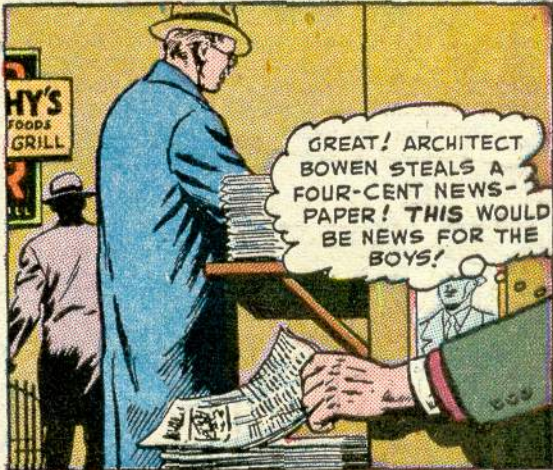
WAIT! THEY KNOW ABOUT MY HIDEOUTS! HE SAID THEY HAD 'EM ALL LISTED! I'D BE FOOLISH TO GO TO ANY OF THEM! THEY'D GET ME FOR SURE! WHAT'LL I DO?



"STAYING IN THE SHADOWS, BOWEN APPROACHED A NEWSSTAND LOCATED AT THE FOOT OF AN 'EL' STAIRWAY..."



BETTER GET A PAPER... SEE HOW MUCH THE COPS KNOW! BLAST IT! I LEFT THE APARTMENT IN SUCH A HURRY THAT I FORGOT MY MONEY... HAVEN'T EVEN GOT THE PRICE OF A PAPER ON ME!



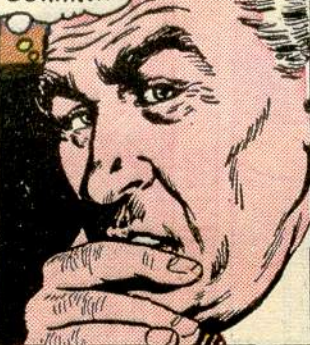
GREAT! ARCHITECT BOWEN STEALS A FOUR-CENT NEWS-PAPER! THIS WOULD BE NEWS FOR THE BOYS!

"THEN BOWEN MADE HIS WAY INTO THE BACK STREETS..."



NOTHING ABOUT ME YET... NEED A LATER PAPER! CAN'T WAIT! I'VE GOT TO FIND A HIDING PLACE... BUT WHERE?

WHAT A LAUGH... I'VE HIDDEN THE BIGGEST GUYS IN GANGLAND... I'VE STYMIED THE POLICE FOR YEARS WITH MY HIDEOUTS! YET... NOW I CAN'T FIND A PLACE! I'M TOO HOT TO HIDE! WHU... SOMEONE'S COMIN'...



FIRST... I NEED SOME CASH! GOTTA HAVE IT TO MANEUVER! THAT GUY WAITING FOR A TAXI... HE'D HAVE DOUGH! SURE!

"A BRICK DESCENDED WITH CRUSHING FORCE..."



"THE VICTIM... LATER IDENTIFIED AS HAROLD L. DREWS... WAS KILLED INSTANTLY BY THE BLOW, AND AS BOWEN SEARCHED HIM, HE MADE AN UNUSUAL DISCOVERY..."



NOT MUCH CASH ON HIM... BUT THIS LETTER! THE GUY WAS BLIND! HE WAS TAKING A TAXI TO THE BLIND MAN'S HOME! THIS WAS HIS ADMITTANCE LETTER... HIS IDENTIFICATION, TOO! NOW IT'S MINE!

DUMPED THE BODY IN THE RIVER... I'M CLEAR THERE! HA! WHAT A HIDEOUT! WHO'D EVER THINK TO LOOK FOR ME IN A HOME FOR THE BLIND!



"IT WAS 10:00 THAT NIGHT WHEN BOWEN ARRIVED AT THE HOME FOR THE BLIND... AND IT WAS THERE I FIRST ENTERED THE CASE. I WAS AT THE SWITCHBOARD..."

THE ATTENDANT IS OUT JUST NOW... MAY I HELP YOU?

YES... I HAVE A LETTER FOR YOU... A LETTER OF ADMITTANCE TO THIS HOME... I'LL SHOW YOU...



"I TOOK THE LETTER FROM HIM, READ IT, THEN SHOWED HIM TO A SPARE ROOM..."

THIS WILL BE YOUR ROOM UNTIL MORNING! THEN WE'LL COMPLETE ALL THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS...

THANK YOU... THANK YOU VERY MUCH!



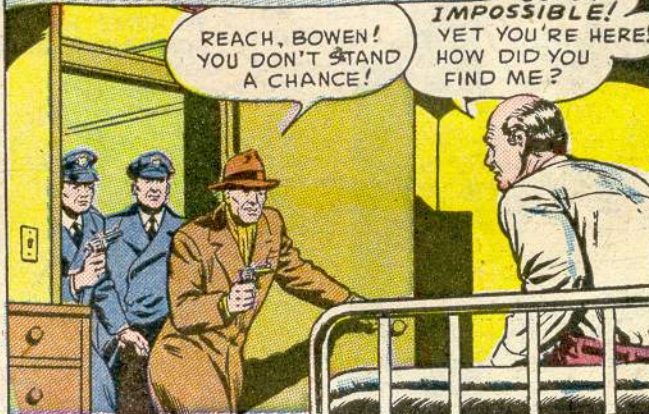
BEAUTIFUL! POSITIVELY BEAUTIFUL! ARCHITECT BOWEN DOES IT AGAIN... THE INGENIOUS BRAIN COMES UP WITH ANOTHER TERRIFIC HIDEOUT! I DEFY THE COPS TO FIND ME NOW!



"BUT, TO THE CRIMINAL'S UTTER ASTONISHMENT... IT WAS ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER THAT THE POLICE FLUNG OPEN THE DOOR TO HIS ROOM..."

REACH, BOWEN! YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE!

COPS! IMPOSSIBLE! YET YOU'RE HERE! HOW DID YOU FIND ME?



YOU MURDERED A BLIND MAN... AND TOOK HIS PLACE! BUT, YOU FORGOT TWO THINGS, BOWEN! ONE... A BLIND MAN DOESN'T READ A NEWSPAPER!

HUH? YEAH... THE PAPER IN MY POCKET!

MISS RAY NOTICED THE NEWSPAPER IN YOUR POCKET WHEN YOU FIRST WALKED IN! THAT MADE HER SUSPICIOUS. THEN SHE SAW THROUGH THE TRANSOM THAT YOU HAD TURNED THE LIGHTS ON IN THE ROOM SHE GAVE YOU! SO SHE KNEW YOU WERE NOT BLIND... AND PHONED US! COME ON, BOWEN... LET'S WALK!



THE END

A SPRINT IN TIME SPIKES CRIME

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY



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 B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company

YOUR TURN TO BAT, PUD. GEE! I ALMOST FORGOT! FORGOT WHAT PUD? WOW! LOOK AT OL' PUD GO! WONDER WHERE HE'S GOIN' IN SUCH A HURRY?

HOW 'BOUT MARBLES, PUD? SORRY, FELLOWS. HEY PUD! WANNA PLAY SOME FOOTBALL? SORRY, FELLOWS.

WHY THE HURRY, PUD? I KNEW YOU'D BE RETURNING FROM THE STORE WITH A BIG BAG OF FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

I'D RUN ANYWHERE FOR DUBBLE-BUBBLE! ITS SECRET SWEET TASTE CAN'T BE BEAT! -AND NEITHER CAN ITS BUBBLES! DON'T FORGET THE FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES TOO!

LOOK FOR BIG PACKAGES OF DUBBLE BUBBLE IN YOUR FAVORITE STORE! FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

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POLIO
Research
will mean
Victory!

GAMMA GLOBULIN—

obtained from human blood—
protects for a few weeks.
But it is in very short supply.

When **POLIO** is around,
follow these **PRECAUTIONS**

- 1 Keep clean
- 2 Don't get fatigued
- 3 Avoid new groups
- 4 Don't get chilled

A VACCINE

is not ready for 1953. But
there is hope for the future.

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

PAWNSHOP POLICEMAN

WHAT DO YOU THINK A PAWNSHOP IS? ONLY A SOURCE OF MONEY WHERE THE DESPERATE CAN HOCK THEIR VALUABLES FOR CASH? TAKE A CLOSER LOOK. SOMETIMES, AS IN THIS PARTICULAR STORE, YOU'LL SEE HOLES EMBEDDED IN THE WOODWORK. THEY INDICATE ANOTHER, MORE DANGEROUS TYPE OF ACTIVITY THAT OCCASIONALLY OCCURS WITHIN A PAWNSHOP!



ON THE AFTERNOON OF DECEMBER 15, 1952, AT THE HEIGHT OF THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPING HOUR, A BLACK FOUR-DOOR SEDAN ROLLED TO A STOP IN FRONT OF BELDING'S JEWELRY STORE, AT 374 JAY STREET. THREE MEN EMERGED...



ENTERING THE STORE, THE MEN TOOK PRE-ARRANGED POSITIONS...

THIS IS A STICK-UP! EVERYBODY STAND STILL!

JUST DO AS WE TELL YOU, AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!



THE HOODS WORKED WITH MACHINE-LIKE EFFICIENCY, SELECTING ONLY THE MORE VALUABLE DIAMOND SETTINGS...

JUST THEN, JAMES SLATTERY, 32, A CLERK, THOUGHT HE SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO PRESS THE ALARM BUZZER, AND...

THAT'LL LEARN YOU NOT TO TRY TO FOOL WITH US!

DON'T BOTHER WITH THAT MIDDLE CASE...IT'S FULL OF JUNK!

I CAN SEE! I GOT EYES!

MAKE IT SNAPPY, YOU GUYS! WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!



THAT DOES IT...LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

SCOOPING UP A FINAL HANDFUL OF SETTINGS, THE MEN FLED, AND...

STEP ON IT PETE!

GET IN... COME ON!



NOT LONG AFTER, IN THE 1321 STREET COLD-WATER FLAT HIDEOUT OF GANG LEADER MIKE LONG, KNOWN TO THE POLICE AS "LONGY"...

NOT A BAD HAWL, EH, LONGY? I MADE SURE I GRABBED ONLY THE REAL EXPENSIVE STUFF!

YEAH... MAYBE A LITTLE TOO EXPENSIVE!

WHAT D'YA MEAN, TOO EXPENSIVE?

JUST WHAT I SAID! WE NEED READY CASH IN A HURRY! WITH THIS KIND OF STUFF, EVERY FENCE IN TOWN WILL BE WATCHED BY THE POLICE. HOW WE GONNA TURN IT IN?

SAY, I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT, LONGY!



HOW ABOUT DUMPING THE STUFF WITH A LEGITIMATE PAWN-BROKER, LONGY?

NO GOOD! ONLY ONE OF 'EM, RUDY VASSALLO, IS BIG ENOUGH TO HANDLE THIS KIND OF STUFF... AND HE'S TOO FRIENDLY WITH THE COPS!

SHUT UP, YOU GUYS! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M THINKING?

WAIT A MINUTE...JOE'S RIGHT! VASSALLO *IS* KINDA PALSY WITH THE COPS, BUT ONLY WHEN HE'S SUSPICIOUS! MAYBE IF WE PLAY OUR CARDS RIGHT, HE'LL NEVER GET WISE!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, PAL?

AT THIS POINT, RUDY VASSALLO, LICENSED PAWNBROKER, OWNER OF A SMALL STORE AT 342 SICKLE STREET, ENTERED THE CASE. VASSALLO WAS NO STRANGER TO CRIME. HIS VAST KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDING OF HUMAN NATURE HAD PUT DOZENS OF HOODLUMS BEHIND BARS...

FOR INSTANCE, ONLY A MONTH BEFORE, WHEN A THUG HAD ENTERED THE SHOP TO PAWN A CAMERA...

HOW MUCH WILL I GIVE YOU FOR THIS CAMERA? LET'S SEE...MM, HOW ABOUT \$10?

SURE, SURE! \$10 WILL BE FINE! LET'S HAVE IT!

BUT INSTEAD OF FALLING ON CASH, RUDY'S HAND GRASPED A GUN...

HEY! WHAT PLAYS?

YOU CHEAP CROOK, YOU STOLE IT! THIS CAMERA IS WORTH \$250.00 AND NO ONE WOULD ACCEPT A MEASLY \$10.00 FOR SOMETHING THAT HAD COST HIM 25 TIMES MORE... AND BE IN A HURRY TO GET IT BESIDES!

AND, DURING THE BLIZZARD OF THE PREVIOUS FEBRUARY, WHEN A MAN ENTERED CARRYING AN EXPENSIVE BEAVER COAT...

VERY NICE TAILORING! I CAN LET YOU HAVE \$100 ON IT! DOES YOUR WIFE KNOW YOU'RE PAWNING IT?

OF COURSE... IT WAS HER IDEA! BUT SHE NEEDS THE MONEY FOR AN OPERATION, YOU SEE!

BUT WHEN THE MAN SOON TRIED TO LEAVE...

HEY! THIS DOOR IS LOCKED! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

SORRY! I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO DETAIN YOU UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE! I HAVE A SLIGHT SUSPICION THAT COAT IS STOLEN!



WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT THAT?

IT IS NOT LIKELY THAT A WOMAN WOULD PAWN HER FUR COAT IN THE DEAD OF WINTER, AND IN THE MIDDLE OF A BLIZZARD! ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU COULD EASILY GET THAT MUCH MONEY FOR THE WRIST WATCH YOU'RE WEARING!

BUT THE MIKE LONG GANG WAS ANOTHER MATTER... HARDENED AND SHREWD CRIMINALS WHO PLAYED FOR KEEPS, AND "LONGY" WAS NO SMALL-TIME HOOD WHO MADE STUPID MISTAKES! HE WAS HARDLY RECOGNIZABLE AS THE CRIMINAL HE ACTUALLY WAS BY THE TIME HE WAS READY TO PAY RUDY VASSALLO A VISIT NEXT DAY...



WELL? HOW DO I LOOK? THINK I'LL PASS AS THE RICH SON OF A BIG BANKER?

YOU SURE WILL, LONGY... ESPECIALLY WITH THAT FRATERNITY PIN YOU PUT ON!

YEAH... LUCKY I PICKED IT UP AT THE STORE! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT IT WAS!



AN HOUR LATER, LONG CASUALLY STROLLED INTO RUDY VASSALLO'S PAWNSHOP...

AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO BORROW A BIT ON THE FAMILY JEWELS, OLD MAN! PLAYED THE WRONG HORSE ONCE TOO OFTEN, YOU KNOW!

MM...IT'S AN OLD STORY. THAT PIN YOURS?



YEP...MY FRATERNITY PIN, YOU KNOW! HEY... WHAT'S THAT BUZZER YOU'RE PRESSING?

THIS? JUST A SIGNAL TO MY CLERK IN THE BACK ROOM! TO CALL THE POLICE!



WHAT DID I DO WRONG, VASSALLO? WHERE WAS MY MISTAKE?

THAT PIN YOU'RE WEARING, MISTER! IT'S NOT A FRATERNITY PIN! IT'S A SORORITY PIN! AND DON'T MAKE A MOVE TOWARD THAT SHOULDER HOLSTER YOU'RE WEARING! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!



DON'T WORRY, VASSALLO...I'M NOT MAKING ANY MOVES! I'M NOT WORRYING!

LONGY'S CONFIDENCE WAS JUSTIFIED... FOR, IN THE BACK ROOM AT THAT MOMENT...

A COUPLE OF SMART GUYS, HUH?

NOW LET'S GET OUT FRONT AND TAKE CARE OF THAT SQUEALER UP THERE!



SECONDS LATER...

I'M NOT AS DUMB AS YOU THOUGHT I WAS, VASSALLO, SENDING MY BOYS AROUND THE BACK WAY IN CASE ANYTHING WENT WRONG OUT HERE! GET THAT SAFE OPEN, YOU!

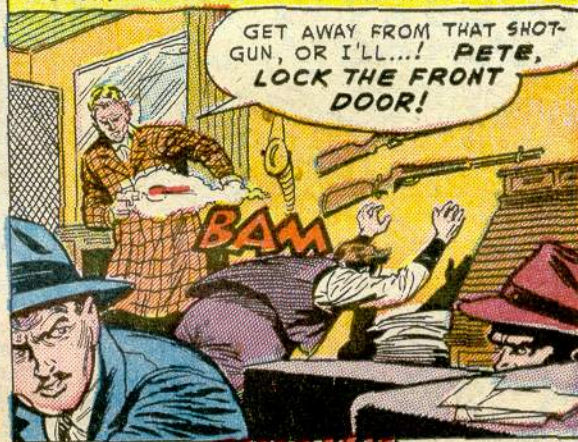


NOT BAD, BOSS! NOW WE CAN PAWN OUR ICE WITHOUT EVEN LEAVIN' IT HERE!!

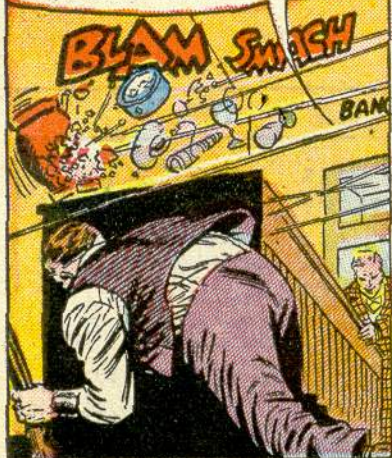


IT WAS A TOUGH SPOT FOR THE PAWNBROKER...ONE THAT CALLED FOR FAST THINKING, AND FASTER ACTION! SUDDENLY MOVING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...

GET AWAY FROM THAT SHOT-GUN, OR I'LL...! PETE, LOCK THE FRONT DOOR!



THAT'S IT, PETE... DON'T LET HIM GET NEAR THE WINDOW! KEEP HIM PINNED DOWN!



HA, HA... HE KEEPS MISSING ME BY A MILE!

IF HE STICKS HIS HEAD UP, LET HIM HAVE IT BETWEEN THE EYES!



FINALLY...

OKAY, I GOT THE MONEY OUT OF THE SAFE!

LET'S GO, PETE... YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHEN VASSALLO'S AIM MIGHT IMPROVE!

NOT THE WAY HE'S BEEN SHOOTING, BOSS!

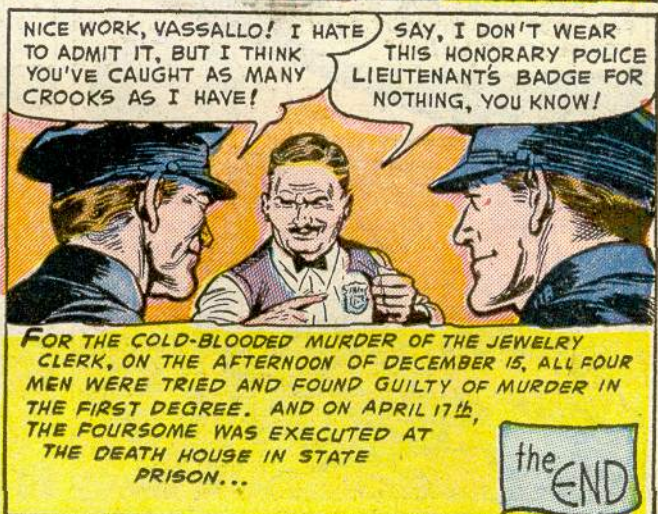
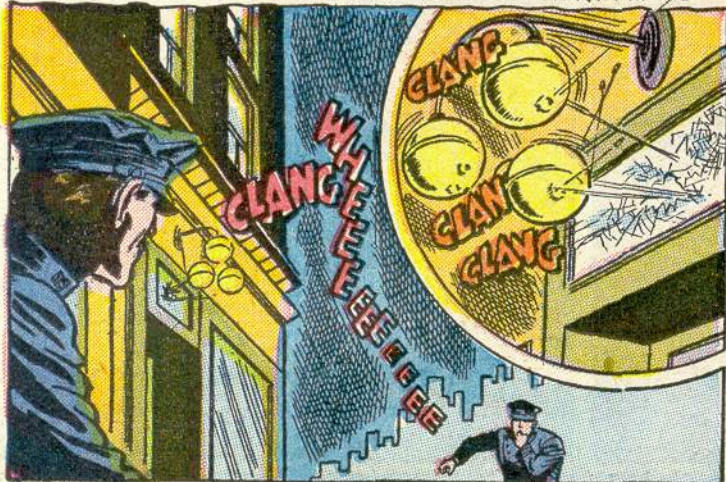




GANG BUSTERS



BUT RUDY VASSALLO'S AIM WASN'T AS BAD AS THE HOODS THOUGHT! IN FACT, HE WAS HITTING HIS TARGET EVERY TIME.



FOR THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF THE JEWELRY CLERK, ON THE AFTERNOON OF DECEMBER 15, ALL FOUR MEN WERE TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE. AND ON APRIL 17th, THE FOURSOME WAS EXECUTED AT THE DEATH HOUSE IN STATE PRISON...

the END

ADVERTISEMENT

GET THAT SUCCESSFUL LOOK WITH AMERICA'S LARGEST SELLING HAIR TONIC!

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?



Don't give dandruff and dryness a chance to ruin the looks of your hair. Keep it neat and natural all day with Wildroot Cream-Oil. Made with the heart of Lanolin, so much like the natural oil of your skin! It's America's largest selling hair tonic... by far!



"Comrade Igor claims he invented Wildroot Cream-Oil!"

MAJOR MARS

AMERICA'S #1 SPACE SOLDIER

VICTORY BY DECEPTION

THE PLUTONIANS ARE HOLDING DOCTOR EXTON CAPTIVE!

FOR THE SAKE OF INTERPLANETARY PEACE, WE MUST RESCUE HIM! AND HIS INVENTION!

EARTH CALLING MAJOR MARS-EXTON AND INVENTION IN TOWER OF PLUTO PRISON!

EXTON HAS SEEN US--HE'S SIGNALING--I'LL USE MY ROCKET BELT!

MAJOR, YOU'VE COME JUST IN TIME!

WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK THROUGH THE GUARDS--MY ROCKET BELT WON'T CARRY US BOTH!

THERE GOES THE ALARM!

PLUTONIANS--ONE FALSE MOVE AND THIS DESINTEGRATOR WILL BLOW YOUR PLANET TO BITS!

BUT MAJS, I HAVEN'T EVEN...

SHHH... I KNOW... KEEP QUIET!

I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU MY INVENTION ISN'T COMPLETED!

I KNOW! FORGIVE MY BLUFF, BUT IT HELPED US ESCAPE!

THESE THRILLING GIFTS ARE YOURS!

#40

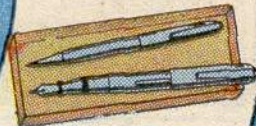
OLD TIME CAR KITS



Build model plastic autos. No cutting, carving or sanding. Just assemble, cement and decorate. Select one: 1900 Packard; 1903 Cadillac; 1903 Model A Ford; 1909 Stanley Steamer; 1910 Model T Ford.

150 BAGS OR 35c & 75 BAGS

PEN & #10 PENCIL SET



Handsome combination set. Fountain pen with 14K gold plated smooth writing point and mechanical pencil.

200 BAGS OR 35c & 15 BAGS

#37

ALL-PURPOSE KEY CHAIN FLASHLIGHT



For pocket or purse--handy for emergency use. Complete with battery and bulb.

115 BAGS OR 25c & 10 BAGS

SEND FOR

FREE

GIANT GIFT LIST



MAIL TODAY

"POPSICLE,"

Box 678, New York 46, N. Y.

Please send me _____

I am enclosing \$ _____ and _____ bags.

NAME _____

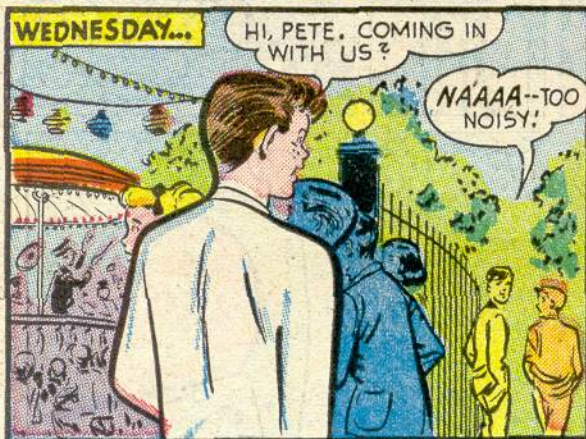
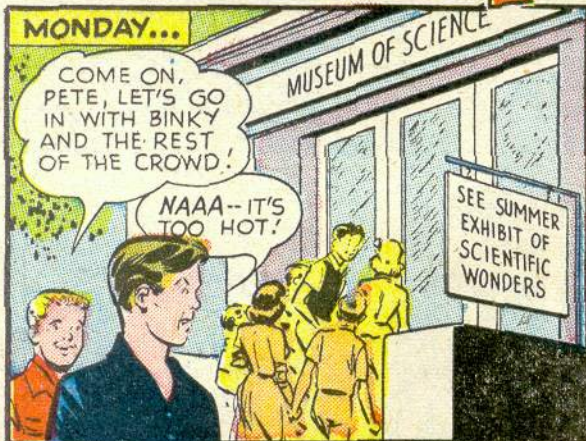
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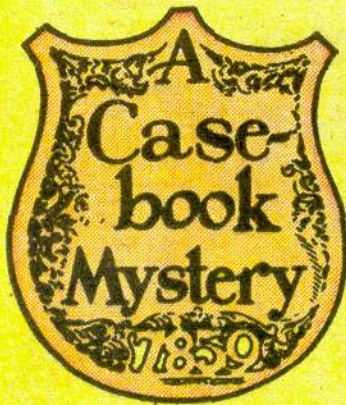
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

(Print in pencil only)

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Binky shows "HOW TO SPEND A SUMMER WEEK!"





The RECKLESS RANCHER!

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

ONE NIGHT AT CHET HOBBS' RANCH...

OKAY, PUTNAM--- I GOT THE DEED TO MY RANCH SIGNED OVER TO YOU! ALL YOU GOTTA DO NOW IS BRING THE CHECK OVER TONIGHT, AND I'LL HAND IT OVER TO YOU!

FINE, CHET--- I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG!

\$3,000--- NOT A BAD PRICE GERALD! PUTNAM IS PAYIN' ME FOR THIS PLACE! SOON'S I CASH THE CHECK, I'M GOING TO THE BIG CITY, AND ENJOY MYSELF!

JUST THEN, A KNOCK ON THE DOOR...

OH, IT'S YOU, SHERIFF WALKER! WHAT BRINGS YOU AROUND THESE PARTS?

THOUGHT I'D WARN YOU THERE'S A WOLF IN THE WOODS DOWN YONDER. I'M DROPPIN' IN ON ALL YOU RANCHERS TO MAKE SURE YOUR LIVESTOCK IS LOCKED UP SAFE!

THANKS, SHERIFF! I'LL TAKE CARE OF MY STOCK RIGHT AWAY--- OH-OH--- THERE GOES MY PHONE!

I'LL BE RUNNIN' ALONG, CHET! SEE YOU AROUND!

BRINGING

HELLO, CHET? THIS IS DICK MARTIN CALLIN'! HEARD YOU WANTED TO SELL YOUR RANCH! GIVE YOU \$5,000 FOR IT!

\$5,000? HOLY SMOKES! THAT SURE IS A LOT OF MONEY, BUT---

---I'LL---ER---LET YOU KNOW TOMORROW, DICK! GUESS IT'LL BE OKAY, THOUGH! CALL ME BACK IN THE MORNING!



DICK IS OFFERING ME \$2,000 MORE THAN PUTNAM! WHAT CAN I DO? MAYBE I CAN TALK PUTNAM OUT OF BUYING MY RANCH. 'COURSE HE COULD HOLD ME TO THE SALE, BUT I RECKON I CAN FAST-TALK HIM OUT OF IT! RIGHT NOW, I'D BETTER SEE IF EVERYTHING IS CLOSED TIGHT AGAINST THAT WOLF!

THAT DOES IT! THE BARN DOOR'S CLOSED... WHAT'S THAT SOUND? WHO'S THERE?

IT'S ONLY ME---GERALD PUTNAM! SURE IS A DARK NIGHT, CHET--- CAN'T HARDLY SEE MY HAND IN FRONT OF ME! SHOULD'VE BROUGHT ALONG A LANTERN!

I BROUGHT THE CHECK, AND COME FOR THE DEED!

YOU'D DO ME A BIG FAVOR, PUTNAM, IF YOU'D FORGET ABOUT BUYING MY RANCH. YOU SEE, I THOUGHT IT OVER, AND I DON'T WANT TO SELL IT NOW...



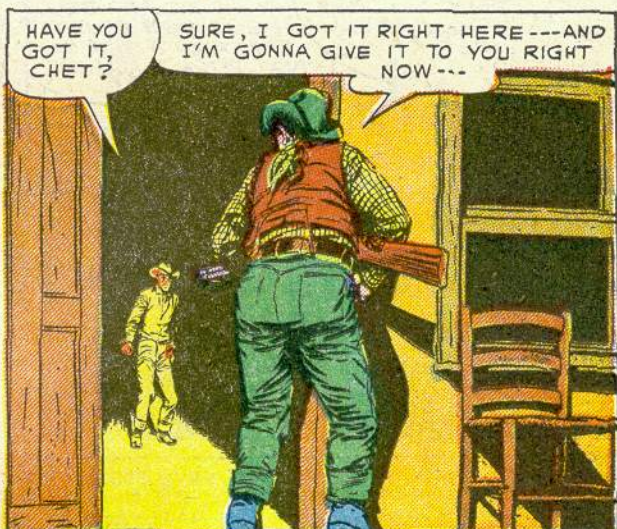
NOW LOOK HERE, CHET--- I MADE A DEAL WITH YOU, FAIR AND SQUARE, AND BY GOLLY, I'M GONNA SEE YOU LIVE UP TO IT IF I HAVE TO SUE YOU FOR EVERY CENT YOU GOT!

OKAY, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT IT! YOU STAY RIGHT HERE, AND I'LL BRING YOU THE DEED!

I'M NOT LOSING \$2,000 ON ACCOUNT OF THAT STUBBORN OLD GOAT! I GOT AN IDEA HOW I CAN GET OUT OF THAT DEAL!

AND HURRY UP ABOUT IT!





IT'S A CONVINCING STORY, ISN'T IT, READERS! BUT WILL SHERIFF WALKER FALL FOR IT?

THINK IT OVER BEFORE YOU READ THE NEXT PAGE!

AFRAID I JUST CAN'T BUY THAT STORY OF YOURS, CHET! MATTER OF FACT, THINK I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU ALONG ON A CHARGE OF SUSPICION OF MURDER!

WHA---AT? YOU'RE CRAZY, SHERIFF! YOU STEP OUTSIDE WITH ME AND TELL ME IF **YOU** COULD SEE WHO IT WAS IN THAT PITCH BLACKNESS OUT THERE!



AND, AS THE SHERIFF OBLIGINGLY STEPPED OUTSIDE WITH CHET...

THERE! AS YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF, NOBODY COULD BE EXPECTED TO RECOGNIZE A MAN IN THIS PITCH BLACKNESS OUT HERE! YOU CAN'T HANG ME FOR THINKING THOSE TWO SHINING EYES WEREN'T A WOLF'S, INSTEAD OF PUTNAM'S!

AS YOU SAY, CHET--- IT PITCH BLACK OUT HERE--- BUT THAT'S JUST THE POINT! COME ON BACK IN!



YOU SEE, CHET, YOU COULDN'T HAVE SEEN TWO EYES SHININ' IN THE DARK, BECAUSE NO ANIMAL'S EYES SHINE IN THE DARK UNLESS THERE'S A LIGHT REFLECTED FROM THEM! AND YOU'D SAID THERE WAS NO LIGHT IN THE HOUSE, SO IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN REFLECTED WHEN YOU OPENED THE DOOR! WHAT'S MORE, HUMAN EYES **NEVER** SHINE IN THE DARK!



I---I DIDN'T KNOW THAT---

MM, THAT'S USUALLY THE WAY, CHET! A MURDERER THINKS HE'S COMMITTED A PERFECT CRIME, AND THEN FINDS OUT AT THE END, THERE'S ONE LITTLE SLIP HE'S MADE--- SOMETHIN' HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT! BETTER COME ALONG NOW, CHET!



CHESTER HOBBS WAS FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE, AND THREE MONTHS LATER PAID FOR THE CRIME WITH HIS LIFE AT CONMORE COUNTY JAIL.

THE END!

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TRY THESE DELICIOUS
**TOOTSIE POPS! AND
THE TOOTSIE ROLL
TOO!**

Nothing beats that
mouth-watering, chocolaty
flavor of the chewy TOOTSIE ROLL.



CHERRY
CHOCOLATE
ORANGE
LEMON
LIME

DELICIOUS
CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL
CENTER



America's favorite candy



The GRAPEVINE



TWO OF A KIND

The stories of famed Samuel S. Leibowitz, judge and former attorney, are legion. But among the best are those concerning his career when he was a young and struggling lawyer, whose courtroom tactics always were marked with a brilliance unmatched by his colleagues.

This anecdote concerns the case of one John B. Coughlin, whose wife retained Leibowitz as defense counsel after her husband had been arrested for swindling strangers of several hundred dollars. Twenty victims swore that Coughlin—using the name of Miller—had duped them. An incongruous accusation, thought Leibowitz, when Coughlin himself admitted to having \$40,000 in the bank. Moreover, his employer furnished an A-1 character reference and friends and business associates rallied to Coughlin's support. Nonetheless, the charge remained, and one morning John B. Coughlin, as the mysterious Miller, came to trial.

En route to court, Leibowitz snapped up a copy of a newspaper, whose front page bore a photograph of yesterday's tragic disaster, the burning and destruction of the German dirigible, *Hindenburg*, in New Jersey. He scanned through the paper, and both Coughlin and his wife could not help but notice a radiant glow of confidence when he greeted them.

Leibowitz's first witness was one of Coughlin's accusers. He addressed the judge. "I shan't repeat this question of the remaining 19 witnesses, Your Honor, because I doubt whether it will be necessary even to summon them to the stand."

He faced the witness. "And now, Sir, would you be good enough to identify the gentleman at my table?"

The witness, Atkinson, glared balefully. "His name is Miller, and he gypped me out of \$100!"

Leibowitz extended the carefully-folded newspaper, proffering a man's photograph. "And who is this?" he added.

"That's Miller, too!"

"Thank you, sir," snapped Leibowitz, and offered the newspaper to the judge, unfolding the page so that it revealed the pictures and names of the *Hindenburg's* victims. "Your Honor, this witness—and 19 others—positively identified my client, John B. Coughlin, as the man who had swindled them. This witness also identified this photo as that of Coughlin. Yet, according to the caption, this picture is that of a man who died in yesterday's catastrophe in New Jersey, a man who had never been in this country, a passenger aboard the *Hindenburg*. If Your Honor please, I submit this photo in evidence!"

The case, of course, was dismissed, for ironically, while a double for Coughlin, someone named Miller, had caused his arrest, another double had set him free.

LOONEY LAWS

Whether they are inspired by a sense of humor or have a serious basis that nobody is willing to admit, legislators in many states are meeting to consider some unusual laws. For instance, in California, it would be illegal to give a kitten to a child without consent of

the parents. Women would be prohibited from wrestling in Massachusetts. Connecticut would impose a special tax on people who are tall or fat, or who have big feet. And persons in Oregon wishing to dig a hole more than 10 feet deep would have to fill it before they can dig it!

If passed, these would be on a par with some of the whoppers already on the books of some states. For instance, it is a statutory offense to give away a cigarette in Illinois. In North Dakota, it is against the law to dance in the dark or sell candy cigarettes to children, and if you dangle your feet out of an automobile window in Massachusetts, you can either be fined or sent to jail!

PREXY'S GUARD

Any time you see a picture of the President of the United States in public, you are aware of several grim-looking guardians. President Eisenhower's predilection for golf has added two men to the staff of agents, charged with his safety. On the links, one precedes him, the other follows.

Who are these Secret Service men, who dedicate their professional lives to protecting the Chief Executive and his family? According to U. E. Baughman, Chief of the unit, no estimate of the number of agents is available to anyone. A branch of the Treasury Dept., the Secret Service's main task is detecting counterfeiters, among other unpublishized duties which concern the security of the nation. Guarding the President, the Vice-President and their families is only one of their details. But this is top priority.

Before McKinley's assassination, a president enjoyed no extra police precautions. Congress took the matter in hand, and thus in 1901, Theodore Roosevelt was the first to be the subject of an elaborate protective system. Since then, the motto of the Secret Service has been "Never take a chance," although a few potential killers have slipped through their network.

The agent goes through a rigorous course before assigned to duty. He is a scholar as well as a strongman, for his classroom curriculum includes the fundamentals of biological, atomic and chemical warfare as well as other heady subjects. He is trained in judo, first-aid, and firefighting. And last but not least,

he is expert with automatics, revolvers, and every type of weapon.

Wherever the President appears, alert agents surround him, always scanning crowds and rooftops for danger. They know that as long as there are fanatics, he is a marked man. Before the President goes anywhere, agents scout the area, inspect the route, note entrances and exits in case of emergency, investigate persons who will serve him or be close enough to pose a threat to his life.

Often a presidential trip takes on the appearance of a military campaign. Agents plotted President Truman's visit to New York on Navy Day in 1946 in 250 typewritten pages, with every phase made known to the forces.

Another function of the Secret Service is handling the threatening letters received by the President. This is handled by the Protective Research Section, which, in most cases, dismisses the writers with a word of caution. As Chief Baughman says:

"We realize that sometimes personal problems stemming from present conditions may result in intemperate oral or written outbursts which justify an investigation, but which later prove to be of little protective interest."

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

NEW YORK CITY: The author of a book entitled, "How to Commit Murder and Get Away with It," sentenced to jail for 20 years to life after being found guilty on an assault and robbery rap—his 21st arrest—put his off-hours to good use. Recently, after studying the law, he appealed his case on the contention that sentence was imposed on him illegally because he had not been represented by counsel and hadn't been advised of his right of counsel when he had pleaded guilty. General Sessions Court sustained him, reducing the term 10 years.

ST. LOUIS: On opening his cleaning-and-dyeing store, an owner found his safe with \$800 missing. Soon after, he received a phone call from the thief, who offered to return the safe in exchange for the combination, otherwise he would have to wreck it. Rather than have his \$300 safe ruined, the store proprietor complied. A short time later, he arrived to claim his safe, undamaged but empty, at a specified place.

CASEY

THE COP

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

THIS
WAY!

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN IDENTIFY
THE MAN WHO **ROBBED** YOU!

THESE ARE ALL THE MEN
WE PICKED UP TODAY!

THAT'S THE MAN!
THAT'S HIM!

REMEMBER, YOU'RE ACCUSING
HIM OF **THEFT**! ARE YOU
SURE?

I'LL SAY I'M **SURE**!
THE PACKAGE HE STOLE
FROM ME HAD **THREE**
LIVE LOBSTERS IN IT!

THE
END

I'VE GOT TWO MORE SHOTS LEFT... JUST TWO! THEN-- IT'S ALL OVER! THEY'LL HAVE ME, THEN!

THE ISLAND WAS SEVEN MILES LONG, TWO MILES WIDE. ON IT WERE FOUR ANCHORAGES, WHERE FISHING BOATS TIED IN. THERE WAS A LIGHTHOUSE, A FEW SHACKS WHERE FISHERMEN LIVED, AND AN ABANDONED CANNERY! HERE, LIFE WAS SERENE AND MARKED WITH A SAMENESS, BUT ONE NIGHT IT WAS TURNED INTO A PLACE OF TERROR... WHEN IT BECAME THE SCENE OF A...

DESPERATE MANHUNT

THE ISLAND OF OCEAN GATES LIES ABOUT SEVEN MILES OFF THE NORTHEASTERN COAST. FEW, EXCEPT FISHER FOLK, EVER HAVE HEARD OF IT, AND THOSE CALL IT "MANHUNT ISLAND," BECAUSE...

...TWO YEARS AGO, ON A BLEAK, WINDY MARCH DAY, THE FOLLOWING EVENTS OCCURRED...

WHO'S HE? NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE!

A NEWCOMER! SOMETIMES A FISHERMAN FROM ANOTHER PORT COMES TO VISIT A PAL HERE! STILL, HE SHOULD BE WATCHED!



THE LONE MAN WALKED UP A ROAD, LEADING TO SCATTERED SHACKS, THEN PAUSED TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE WITH A WINDPROOF LIGHTER...



... A LIGHTER WITH A MIRROR BUILT INTO ITS CASE.



WELL! MAYBE WE'RE HITTING PAY DIRT! THOSE TWO SUSPECT ME OF SOMETHING! THEY'RE FOLLOWING.

THEN HE STROLLED CASUALLY INTO THE WOODS...



WHICH WAY'D HE GO?

DON'T KNOW...WE'VE LOST HIM! WE'D BETTER GET BACK AND TELL THE BOYS! HE MIGHT BE A SPOTTER!

I'VE BEEN HERE TWO WEEKS NOW--- AND I'VE SEEN NOTHING THAT BEARS OUT WHAT THE HIGHER-UPS FIGURED... UNTIL NOW... WELL, I'D BETTER TAG ALONG BEHIND THOSE TWO!



HE WATCHED THE TWO ENTER A FISHERMAN'S TYPE HUT, THEN HE WAITED UNTIL THE FIRST SHADOWS OF NIGHT CAME BEFORE HE MOVED UP...



A SHORT-WAVE RADIO... SENDING CODE... BETTER JOT IT DOWN...



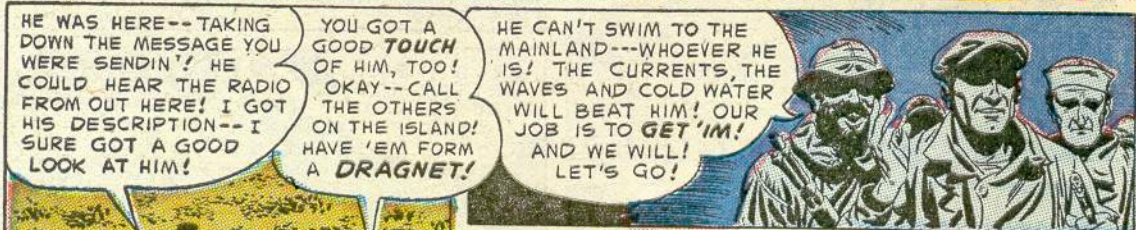
GET UP, PAL! BETTER NOT TRY NOTHING FUNNY!



FISHING IS FINE
WILL HAVE GOOD
LOAD TONIGHT...

I THINK I'VE CRACKED IT! THIS RADIO MESSAGE IS PICKED UP BY A FREIGHTER AT SEA... WHICH STEERS IN NEAR THE ISLAND, AND--







YOU'RE IN THE SOUP, BROTHER--
UNLESS YOU GET ON ONE OF
THOSE BOATS! YOU'VE GOT
YOUR INFO... NOW ALL
YOU HAVE TO DO IS
GET HOME WITH
IT... YEAH---
THAT'S ALL--
JUST GET
HOME WITH
IT ALIVE!

THREE WEEKS AGO TOMORROW, THE CHIEF CALLED YOU IN
ON A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT, REMEMBER...?



YOU KNOW ABOUT CERTAIN BIG-TIME CROOKS
SUDDENLY VANISHING! SOMEHOW THEY'RE
BEING SMUGGLED OUT OF THE COUNTRY!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT **HOW!**

"TWICE NOW, A FREIGHTER HAS BEEN SEEN
BY THE COAST GUARD, STOPPING
FOR NO APPARENT REASON OFF
OCEAN GATE'S ISLAND..."



WE DON'T SAY THAT'S
THE POINT FROM WHICH
THE CROOKS ARE
SMUGGLED OUT---
BUT, WE CAN'T
LEAVE ANY STONE
UNTURNED! GET
OUT THERE, MATT--
SEE WHAT'S
COOKING!

JUST
MY
LUCK...
IT
COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
A SOUTH
SEAS ISLAND,
OF COURSE...
SEE YOU, CHIEF!

AND HERE WE ARE, BOY-- AND A ROUTINE
ASSIGNMENT TURNS OUT TO BE THE
JACKPOT! UH-UH... BOATS
UP AHEAD... AND I'M
TOO LATE!

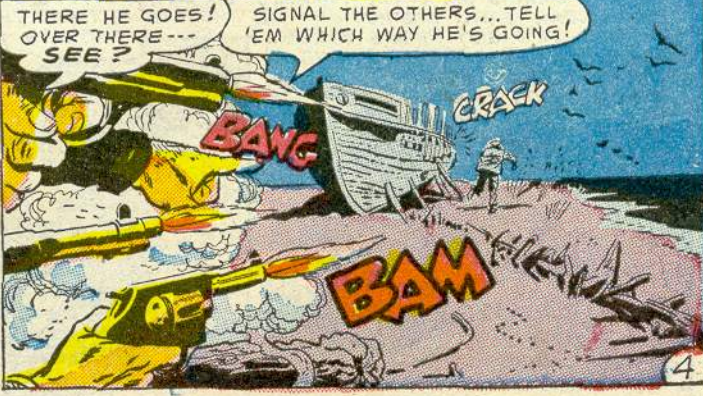


ALL THE DOCKS ARE COVERED!
THE GUY CAN'T GET OUT ON
A BOAT! HE'S
A COOKED
GOOSE!

NOT YET,
MISTER...NOT
YET...

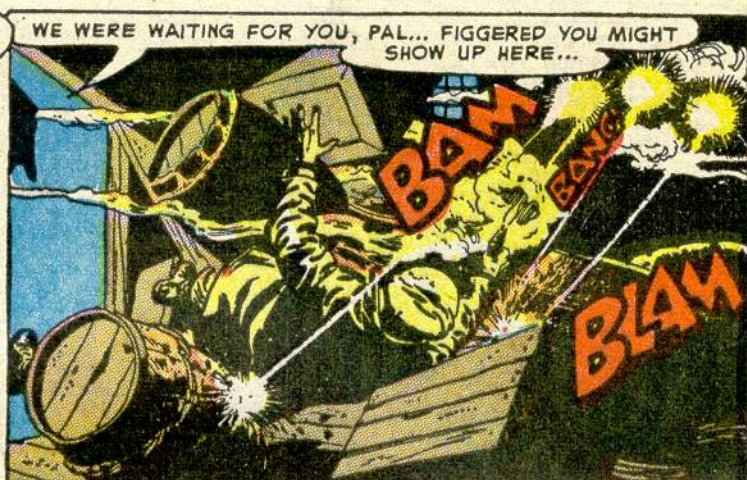


AS SPECIAL AGENT MATT DOERR STEPPED ON A DEAD
LIMB, IT SNAPPED LIKE A SHOT...



THERE HE GOES!
OVER THERE---
SEE?

SIGNAL THE OTHERS...TELL
'EM WHICH WAY HE'S GOING!





"Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lb.
Skeleton

GLEASON
CLEVELAND
AFTER JOWETT
TRAINING
160 lbs. of
Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU
Like To Have A New
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST
3 1/2 INCHES to each ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can.

Yours, *John Sill*
UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME

LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or
flabby you are. I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method. I turned
myself from a wreck to the strongest
of the strong. Why can't I do for you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
TO YOU
SAVE YEARS
and DOLLARS

GEORGE
P. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

Like John
BECOME A
MOVIE STAR
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU ^{do}
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

I GAINED 60 LBS.

of SHAPELY
MIGHTY MUSCLES
FREE!

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon
get this "AMAZING
"SECRETS" Photo Book
while you can.

AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN
MUSCLES like IRON
NERVES of STEEL
World's Great
EXPERT Tells
You How YOU
Can BECOME
An All-Around
ALL-AMERICAN
HE-MAN in
10 MINUTES of
FUN A DAY
IN YOUR HOME.
PHOTO BOOK

FREE
while
they
last!

This Book
will also show You
HOW YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)
as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN!
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN!
Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popular-
ity. Make More Money.

John Sill
was a 125 lb.
Skinny
Weakling

Before \$1 price goes back
YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO GET
ALL 5 FREE!
PICTURE PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD
FOR \$1 AND MORE
Just send me a dime
for postage and handling

How to Build
A MIGHTY
CHEST
How to Build
A MIGHTY
GRIP
How to Build
MIGHTY
ARMS
How to Build
MIGHTY
LEGS
How to BECOME A
MIGHTY HE-MAN

LAST CHANCE — ALL FREE COUPON!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. NC38

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
— R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!

Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!

It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr, made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$58.00
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 423
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

If for a club, give its name above.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 423, Chicago 6, Ill.

**JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS
ON THE BEAM!**

GIVEN!

**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!**

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

**MAIL
COUPON**

Footballs,
Pocket
Watches,
etc.

Fishing Outfits
Flashlights
1000 Shot
Daisy Air Rifles

**ACT
NOW!**

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE and pictures to
start.

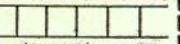
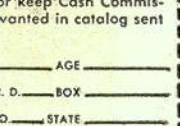
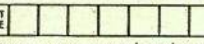
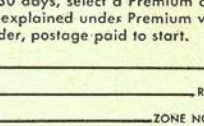
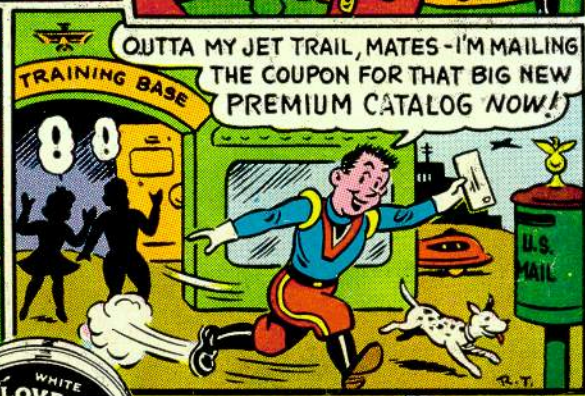
**ACT
NOW**

**BE
FIRST**

**LET'S
GO!**

**ACT
NOW!**

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL



**MAIL COUPON!
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 35c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,
Record Players, Movie Machines
(postage pd.). Rush cou-
pon to start!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. N115 Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit 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 NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today