

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

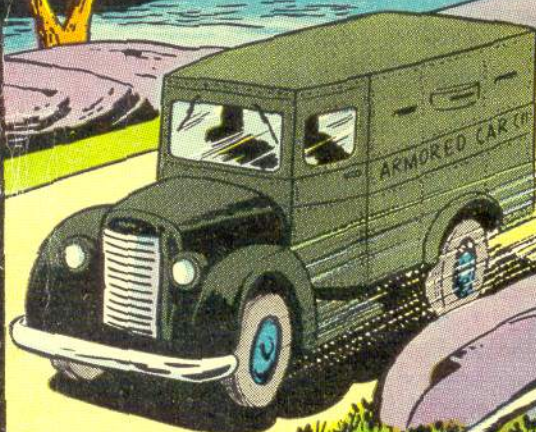


OCT.-NOV.
NO. 36

10c

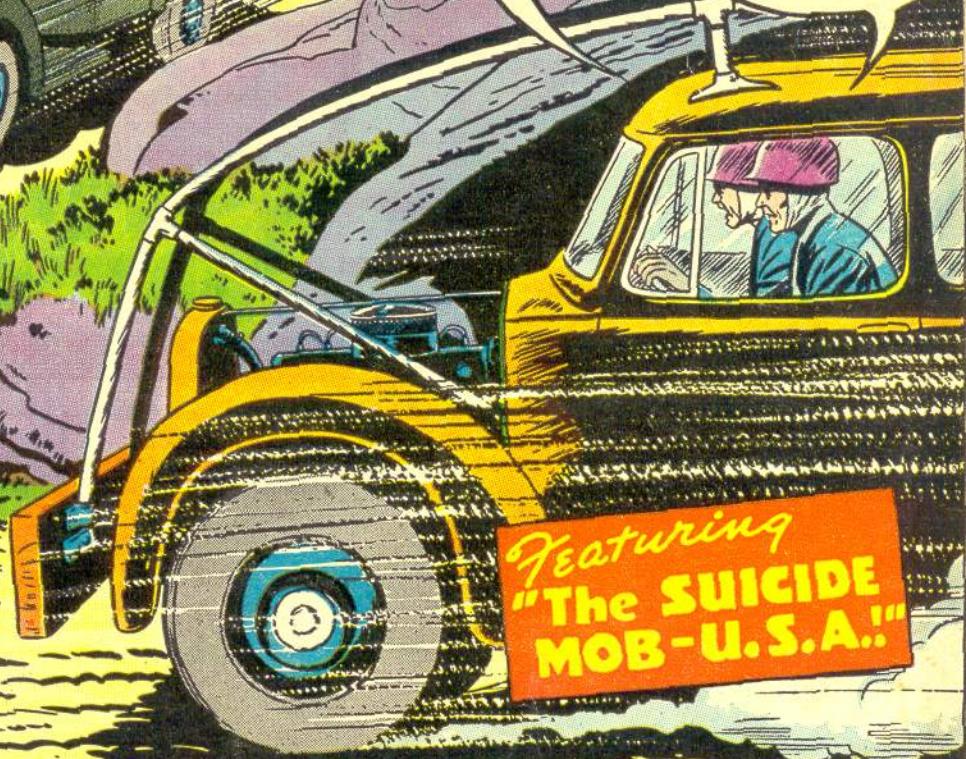
GANG
BUSTERS

GANG BUSTERS



BUT, BOSS,
WE MIGHT GET
KILLED CRASHING
INTO THAT
ARMORED CAR!

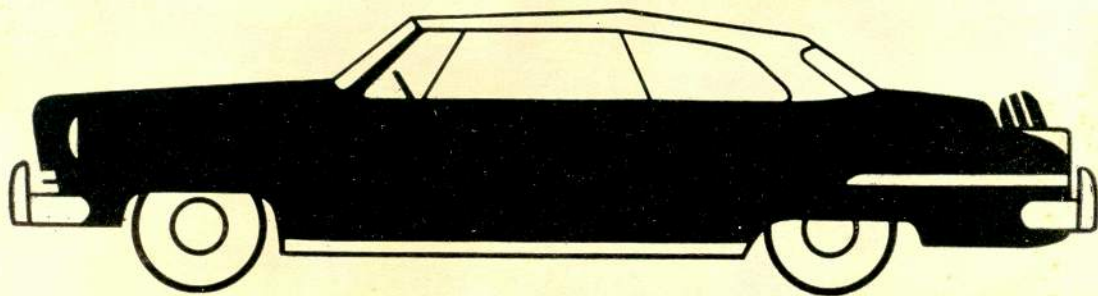
THAT'S
THE CHANCE
YOU TAKE
WORKING
FOR THIS
GANG, BUD!



Featuring
"The SUICIDE
MOB-U.S.A.!"

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

Draw This Car



**Free \$295⁰⁰
Art Course**

6 PRIZES

1st: Complete \$295.00 Art Course.

2nd to 6th: Complete Artist's Drawing sets.

Here's your big chance, if you want to become a commercial artist, designer, or illustrator! An easy way to win **FREE** training from the world's greatest home study art school.

If your drawing shows promise we give you professional comments on it free! Trained illustrators, artists and cartoonists are making big money. Find out now if **YOU** have profitable art talent. You've nothing to lose—*everything to gain*. Mail your drawing today.

AMATEURS ONLY! Our students not eligible. Make copy of car 8 ins. long. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by Sept. 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.

USE ONLY ONE COUPON... Leave the other coupons so your friends can also enter drawings. Pass this ad on to your friends. Maybe they'll win prizes, TOO!

Art Instruction, Inc., Dept. 8503-1

500 S. 4th., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your Draw a Car contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____

Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

Art Instruction, Inc., Dept. 8503-2

500 S. 4th., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your Draw a Car contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____

Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

Art Instruction, Inc., Dept. 8503-3

500 S. 4th., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your Draw a Car contest.

(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____

Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

THE WARDEN IS THE HIGHEST OFFICER IN THE PENAL INSTITUTION. HE HAS BEEN APPOINTED TO THE JOB BECAUSE OF HIS LONG AND HONORABLE CAREER OF PUBLIC SERVICE--- HIS HONESTY AND PERSONAL INTEGRITY! THEREFORE, IT CAME AS A RUDE SHOCK TO THE ENTIRE COUNTRY WHEN NEWSPAPERS SUDDENLY BROKE THE SENSATIONAL STORY BEHIND...

"The CONVICT WHO BECAME A WARDEN!"



ON THE EVENING OF APRIL 14, 1952, CHARLES R. DALY, CHAIRMAN OF THE **CRIME COMMISSION** AND A RESPECTED MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY FOR 25 YEARS, PREPARED TO LEAVE HIS HOME IN THE RESIDENTIAL **FOX HILLS** SECTION OF THE CITY...



DALY DROVE TO A JEWELRY STORE ON THE CORNER OF **ELM** AND **AUTUMN** STREETS, WHERE HE CASUALLY CONVERTED HIS HANDKERCHIEF INTO A MASK, DREW OUT A .45 CALIBRE REVOLVER, AND...



BUT ONE CLERK, WHILE PRETENDING TO SUBMIT, IMMEDIATELY PRESSED HIS KNEE TO AN ALARM BUTTON UNDER THE COUNTER...

D-DON'T SHOOT... WE WON'T TRY ANYTHING!



THUS, WHEN DALY TRIED TO LEAVE WITH HIS BRIEF-CASE FULL OF RARE STONES...

OKAY, MISTER---YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN! NOW, REACH!

WHAT---



THE ATTEMPTED ROBBERY BY SUCH AN EMINENT CITIZEN STRUCK THE CITY LIKE A BOMBSHELL...! NEXT MORNING, NEWS-PAPERS BLAZONED THE STORY...



THE WHEELS OF JUSTICE GROUND SWIFTLY FOR CHARLES R. DALY--- AND ON THE AFTERNOON OF MAY 5th, IN CRIMINAL COURT...

...THEREFORE, IN VIEW OF YOUR PAST RECORD AS A RESPECTED CITIZEN, I SHALL BE LENIENT AND SENTENCE YOU TO THE MINIMUM ONE YEAR AND A DAY AT CLAYMORE PRISON! CASE DISMISSED!

TH-THANK YOU, SIR!



DALY REFUSED TO MEET THE PRESS, AND MADE NO PUBLIC STATEMENTS AFTER THE TRIAL. STRANGELY, HE UTTERED HIS FIRST WORDS OUTSIDE THE WEST WALL OF CLAYMORE...

ER... WHAT ARE THOSE TUNNELS IN THE PRISON WALL, OFFICER?

THEY'RE NOT TUNNELS... THEY'RE DRAINAGE PIPES!



THE NEW CONVICT WENT THROUGH THE ROUTINE PROCESSING, WHEREBY HIS NAME WAS REPLACED BY A NUMBER, AND SOON FOUND HIMSELF IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE FOR HIS FORMAL BRIEFING...

NEW PRISONER, WARDEN!

AH, YES--- THANK YOU, GUARD! THAT'LL BE ALL---JUST STAND OUTSIDE THE DOOR... I'D LIKE TO HAVE A FEW WORDS IN PRIVATE WITH HIM!



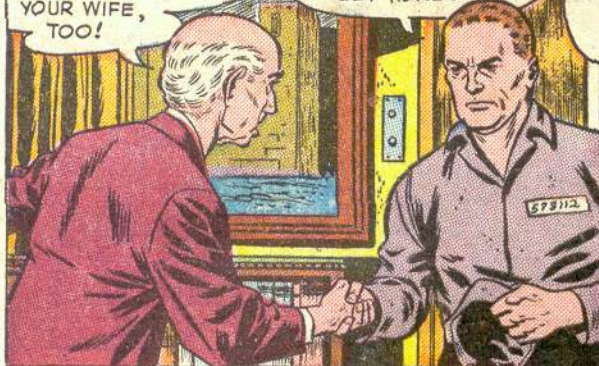
IT WAS THEN THAT A STRANGE CONVERSATION TOOK PLACE---AND THE PLOT UNFOLDED---

YOU PULLED IT OFF BEAUTIFULLY, DALY! QUITE AN ACTOR, I MUST SAY--- AND YOUR WIFE, TOO!

THANKS, CONLON... FOR AWHILE, YOU KNOW, I WAS AFRAID I'D NEVER GET HERE!

BUT, DALY--- I'M NOT SURE YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING! THOSE MEN ARE DANGEROUS... IF THEY EVER FOUND OUT YOU'RE NOT REALLY A CON, IT---IT MIGHT MEAN YOUR LIFE!

I KNOW, WARDEN--- BUT WHEN I WAS OFFERED YOUR JOB HERE, UPON YOUR RETIREMENT SIX MONTHS FROM NOW, I DECIDED THEN AND THERE TO LEARN ABOUT PRISON LIFE FROM THE GROUND UP!



ALL RIGHT, DALY... BUT IF YOU RUN INTO TROUBLE, OR WANT TO MAKE ANY RECOMMENDATIONS, YOU CAN CONTACT ME THROUGH THE GUARD ASSIGNED TO YOUR CELL BLOCK! HE'S THE ONLY OTHER MAN IN PRISON WHO KNOWS OF THIS ARRANGEMENT... YOU CAN TRUST HIM!

GOOD... I'LL SLIP HIM A NOTE WHENEVER I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY!

SO DALY WAS PLACED IN CELL 32 OF THE THIRD CELL BLOCK, ALREADY OCCUPIED BY JAMES (SLIM) ELKIND, A LIFER...

WHAT YOU IN FOR, PAL?

A JEWELRY HEIST, IF IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS!



BEFORE LONG, HE BEGAN MAKING RECOMMENDATIONS--- SOME ON SECURITY, SOME ON IMPROVEMENT OF CONDITIONS. FOR EXAMPLE, ONE DAY IN THE MESS HALL...

HUH? THIS SAME ROTTEN SLOP AGAIN! WHY DON'T THEY GET A COOK WHO KNOWS HIS BUSINESS?

HMM... THIS FOOD ISN'T BAD AT ALL... IT'S JUST THE WAY IT'S SERVED!



THAT SAME EVENING, DALY HASTILY SCRIBBLED A NOTE TO THE WARDEN, AND...

ER... YOU GOT THE RIGHT TIME, GUARD?

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



DAYS LATER...

WOW! THIS CHOW IS TERRIFIC! THEY MUST'VE GOTTEN A NEW CHEF!

THAT'S REAL NICE OF THE WARDEN! WE OUGHTA WRITE HIM A LETTER OF THANKS!

THE FOOD'S THE SAME, BUT THOSE **COLOR PLASTIC PLATES** DO SEEM TO GIVE IT A BETTER TASTE!

AND ANOTHER TIME...

HEY, SLIM---YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO WRITE IN THE UPPER RIGHT HAND CORNER OF THE ENVELOPE! THAT'S WHERE THE STAMP GOES! HOW DUMB CAN YOU GET?

YEAH, I'M DUMB--- LIKE A FOX! THIS IS HOW I SMUGGLE MESSAGES TO MY BOYS ON THE OUTSIDE! ALL THE OLD-TIMERS DO IT HERE!

ALL I WRITE IN THE LETTER IS A LOT OF NOTHIN'...THE IMPORTANT PART GOES UNDER THE STAMP, WHICH MY BOYS STEAM OFF TO READ! GET IT?

HMM... I GET IT ALL RIGHT!

Mr. Edward R. Geller,
1521 South 10th St.
Mainline, N.Y.

ACCORDINGLY, SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE, WARDEN, WRITTEN BY MIKE BURTON! HE'S TELLING A BUDDY OF HIS, ON THE OUTSIDE, THE BEST WAY TO SMUGGLE IN A HACKSAW!

GOOD! KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THIS FRIEND... MEANWHILE, I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH BURTON! DALY IS CERTAINLY DOING A FINE JOB, ISN'T HE?

AND STILL ANOTHER TIME...

HEY! BREAK IT UP, YOU TWO! OR WE'LL THROW YOU BOTH IN SOLITARY!

THAT FIGHT STARTED OVER NOTHING AT ALL! THERE SHOULD BE SOME WAY FOR THESE PRISONERS TO WORK OFF THEIR EXCESS ENERGY IN A HARMLESS WAY!

THUS, WITHIN A WEEK...

THIS IS SWELL! I USED TO GO CRAZY DURIN' THE RECREATION PERIOD! NOW I CAN'T WAIT TILL I GET OUT HERE! SURE MAKES THE TIME PASS QUICK!

GLAD TO HEAR IT!

BUT ONE DAY, AS DALY WAS TRANSMITTING ONE OF HIS MANY MESSAGES IN THE USUAL MANNER...

WHY, THE MISERABLE STOOLEE! SENDIN' NOTES TO THE WARDEN, IS HE? WAIT'LL I TELL SLIM ELKIND ABOUT THIS!



THAT SAME AFTERNOON, IN THE YARD...

I'VE GOT IT SAWED THROUGH, SLIM!

HEY, SLIM--- WAIT A MINUTE! I GOT NEWS FOR YOU!



AND AFTER THE CONVICT REPORTED WHAT HE HAD SEEN EARLIER...

WANT ME TO GIVE IT TO HIM BEFORE WE PULL OUT, SLIM?

NAW, STUPID! THIS FITS RIGHT IN WITH OUR PLANS! BRING HIM OVER HERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

WH-WHAT'S THE IDEA PUSHING ME INTO THIS--? WAIT A MINUTE--- THIS DOOR MUST LEAD TO THE DRAINAGE SYSTEM, AND OUT THROUGH THOSE PORT HOLES IN THE PRISON WALL!

THAT'S RIGHT, STOOLEE--- AND WE'RE TAKIN' YOU ALONG JUST IN CASE YOUR PAL, THE WARDEN, TRIES TO STOP US!



LET'S GO THAT WAY, STOOLEE! GET MOVING!



TH-THERE MUST BE SOME WAY THEY HAVE OF FLUSHING THIS DRAINAGE SYSTEM! IF--- IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE IT WAS!



AS DALY HAD SURMISED, THERE WAS A WAY--- AND HE NO SOONER ENTERED THE COMPARTMENT LEADING TO THE OUTSIDE DRAINAGE PIPES THAN HE SAW IT! ABRUPTLY, HE LEAPED TO THE IRON PLATFORM...

WHAT D'YA THINK YOU'RE DOIN' WITH THAT WHEEL, DALY? GET DOWN OFF THERE BEFORE I SHOVE MY KNIFE INTO YOU!



DALY'S ANSWER WAS TO GIVE THE WHEEL A COMPLETE TURN--- AND INSTANTLY...

YOW!

TURN THAT THING OFF!

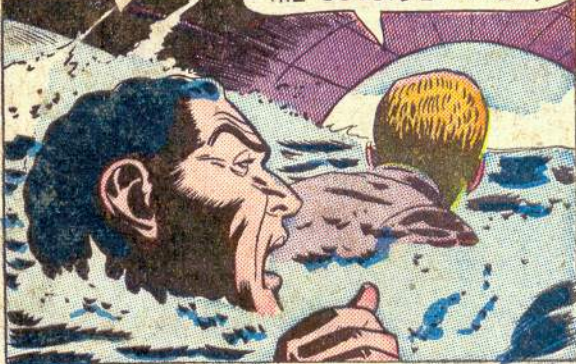
HE'S TRYIN' TO DROWN US!



AND AS THE ONRUSHING WATER CARRIED THE CONVICTS ALONG THE UNDERGROUND SYSTEM...

IT'S NO USE! I---I CAN'T SWIM AGAINST IT!

DON'T TRY TO, SLIM! LOOK-- IT'S CARRYIN' US RIGHT WHERE WE WANNA GO--- TO THE **OUTSIDE PIPES!**



BUT SECONDS LATER, AS THE MEN HURTTLED THROUGH THE OUTSIDE DRAINAGE PIPES...

HUH? WH-WHAT ARE WE TRAPPED IN?

IN **STEEL NETS**, LIKE FISH! YOU AND YOUR BIG ESCAPE IDEAS!



SOON...

B-BUT HOW'D THOSE STEEL NETS GET HERE? THEY WEREN'T THERE WHEN I CAME THROUGH HERE LAST YEAR!

NO--AND THEY WEREN'T THERE LAST **MONTH** EITHER, ELKIND! I RECOMMEND THAT THEY BE PUT UP THE FIRST DAY I ARRIVED AT CLAYMORE!



PRESENTLY, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...

WELL, DALY, I GUESS THE MASQUERADE IS OVER! YOU'LL **HAVE** TO QUIT NOW!

YES--- BUT I'VE LEARNED PLENTY, BELIEVE ME!



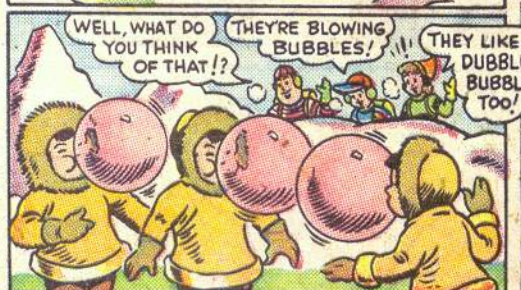
AND SO, ON OCTOBER 1ST, AFTER CHARLES R. DALY WAS SWORN IN AS WARDEN OF **CLAYMORE PRISON**...

MEN--- IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, I WAS ONCE ONE OF YOU! I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL AND WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! I'M FAMILIAR WITH THE PROBLEMS OF THE GOOD CONVICTS, AND THE PLANS OF THE BAD ONES! I PROMISE YOU, YOU'LL FIND ME **FIRM BUT FAIR!**

NOT A BAD IDEA--- HAVIN' ONE OF OUR BOYS SITTIN' IN THE WARDEN'S SEAT!



The END



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



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.

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

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

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

CASEY

THE COP

HARRY
BOLTARFF

SARGE, I MADE AN ARREST. SEND THE PATROL WAGON, WILL YOU?

THE CAR BROKE DOWN. GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WALK!

BRR - IT'S COLD OUT, ISN'T IT?

IMAGINE-MAKING ME WALK HERE IN THIS FREEZING WEATHER!

WHAT ARE YOU KICKING ABOUT? I'VE GOT TO GO BACK ON DUTY FOR FIVE HOURS!

CITY JAIL

END.

ADVERTISEMENT

"GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE"



"Who cares about oil - we've struck lanolin!"

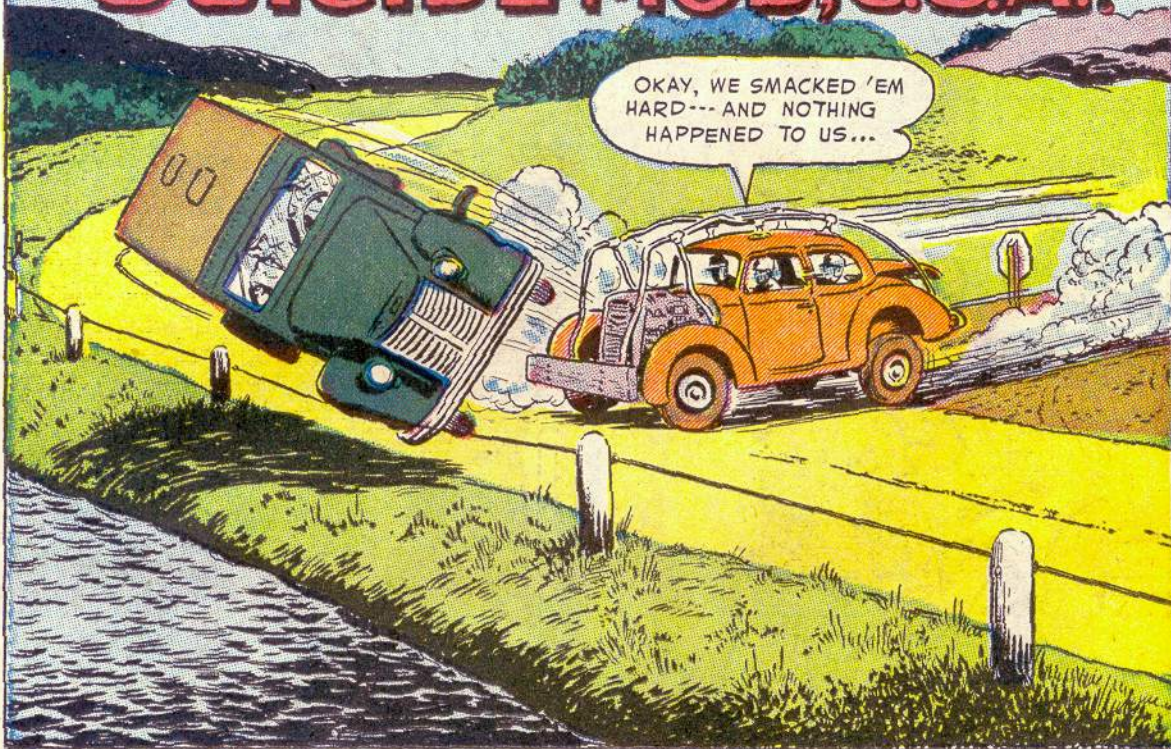
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?

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!



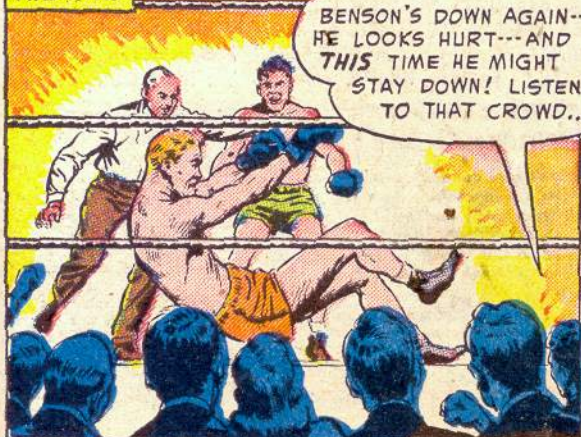
SPORTS FANS MIGHT RECALL THE SENSATIONAL CASE OF ELMER "BLOCKBUSTER" BENSON, WHO, AFTER BEING BANNED FROM THE FIGHT GAME, LAUNCHED A NEW "CAREER" IN CRIME FOR HIMSELF, A CAREER THAT WAS TO PROMISE FAR MORE DANGER AND VIOLENCE THAN THAT OF THE RING! THIS IS BENSON'S CASE-HISTORY--AS IT HAPPENED! IT IS THE STORY OF HIM AND HIS GANG, AND WHY THEY WERE KNOWN AS...

"SUICIDE MOB, U.S.A.!"



AUGUST 14TH, 1950, WAS TO BE BLOCKBUSTER BENSON'S LAST PRO FIGHT. FOR THAT NIGHT IN THE FIFTH ROUND AT MID-TOWN SPORTS ARENA...

BENSON'S DOWN AGAIN--- HE LOOKS HURT---AND THIS TIME HE MIGHT STAY DOWN! LISTEN TO THAT CROWD...



THE FIGHT MIGHT HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN---LOST IN THE TURMOIL OF THE BASEBALL SEASON---BUT A SENSATIONAL STORY BROKE, REVEALING BENSON'S TIE-IN WITH GAMBLERS---AND HIS THROWING OF FIGHTS...

WITH SUCH IRREFUTABLE EVIDENCE OF YOUR RECENT GAMBLING CONNECTIONS, OTHER STATES ARE JOINING US IN BANNING YOU FROM EVER AGAIN FIGHTING IN A PRIZE RING IN THIS COUNTRY!

YEAH? SO WHO CARES! I GOT IDEAS--!



CAPITALIZING ON HIS UNDERWORLD CONNECTIONS, BENSON, THROUGH SHEER BRUTE STRENGTH AND VIOLENCE, BOSSSED A GANG KNOWN AS THE SUICIDE MOB, WHICH HE HAD FORMED...

OKAY---WHICH ONE O' YOU GUYS GOOFED OFF ON THE FREIGHT CAR JOB?

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO LAND BY AUTO-GYRO, BOSS--- BUT I COULDN'T HIRE ONE IN TIME FOR THE JOB! GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE!

"MISTAKE", EH, BIRDIE? WITH THE DOUGH I PAY, WE CAN'T AFFORD MISTAKES!



DON'T, BOSS! DON'T HIT ME AGAIN... UNH!

THAT FREIGHT CAR JOB WOULD'VE NETTED US 90 GRAND. THAT'S A BIG MISTAKE, BIRDIE... 90 GRAND WORTH!

CRACK



BRING 'IM TO! HE'S WORKIN' ON THE ARMORED CAR JOB!

CHECK!



THE ARMORED CAR DELIVERS THE CASH BOXES EVERY DAY AT TEN! THEY'LL COME DOWN THE MAIN HIGHWAY-- AN' WE HIT 'EM FROM THE SIDE ROAD! WE DON'T PULL ANY PUNCHES-- WE CRASH RIGHT INTO 'EM! SEE?

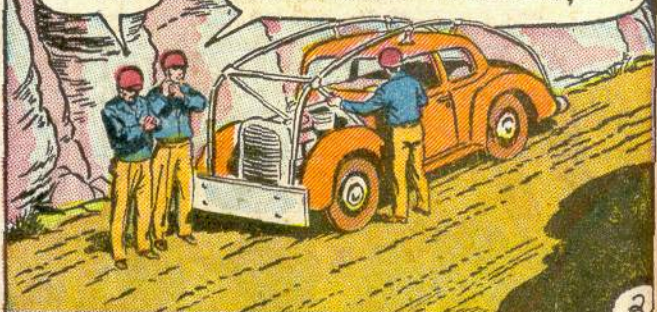
YEAH, BOSS! WE GOTCHA!

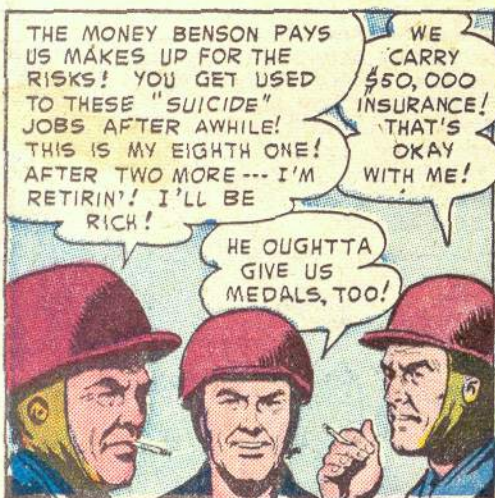


THE NEXT DAY, A CAR, FITTED WITH SPECIAL STEEL BRACES, WAITED ON THE SIDE ROAD...

IT'S ALMOST TIME! GET YOUR HELMETS ON!

THIS AIN'T GONNA BE NO JOY RIDE, CRASHIN' SMACK INTO A SPEEDIN' ARMORED CAR! KINDA MAKES YA NERVOUS, HUH?





BUT AT THE LAKE'S BOTTOM, 20 FEET DOWN, OTHER MEMBERS OF THE GANG WAITED, EQUIPPED WITH DIVING EQUIPMENT AND ACETYLENE TORCHES...



ABOVE, THE COLLISION HAD TAKEN ITS TOLL; JOEY WEST, LONG-TIME HOOD, WAS DEAD.



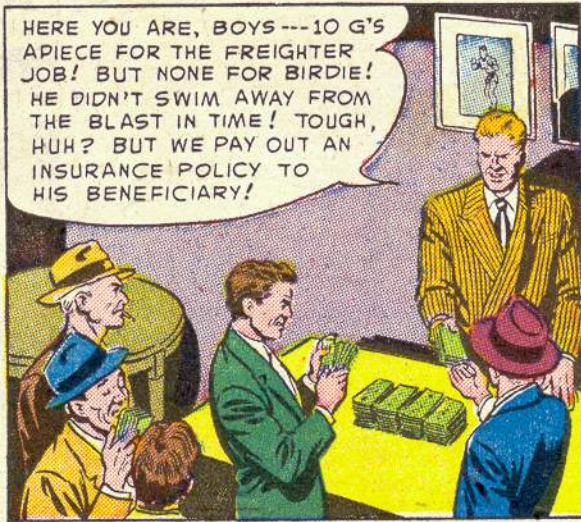
STRUCK SQUARELY IN THE SIDE BY THE ONCOMING VEHICLE, THE HEAVY ARMORED CAR ROLLED OVER WITH THE IMPACT, AND INTO THE LAKE...

AND THAT VERY NIGHT, IN APRIL, 1951, JOEY WEST'S OLDER BROTHER, FREDDIE, RECEIVED A \$50,000 PACKET...



OTHER SENSATIONAL JOBS FOLLOWED THE ARMORED CAR ROBBERY. WHEN A MAYFAIR LINES FREIGHTER WAS ATTACKED BY A SMALL TORPEDO CRAFT...





HERE YOU ARE, BOYS---10 G'S APIECE FOR THE FREIGHTER JOB! BUT NONE FOR BIRDIE! HE DIDN'T SWIM AWAY FROM THE BLAST IN TIME! TOUGH, HUH? BUT WE PAY OUT AN INSURANCE POLICY TO HIS BENEFICIARY!

THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY NIGHT, LIEUT. HANK MALONE, OF THE 15TH PRECINCT, STOPPED IN AT HENDERSON'S GYM, HANGOUT FOR THE FIGHT CROWD...

DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTERESTED IN THE FIGHT GAME, MALONE!

DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE EITHER, BENSON--- SINCE YOU WERE BARRED FROM ENTERING A PRIZE RING!

JUST KEEPIN' IN SHAPE, COPPER! MAYBE I'LL FIGHT IN SOUTH AMERICA! I'M NOT BARRED THERE! SO WHAT?

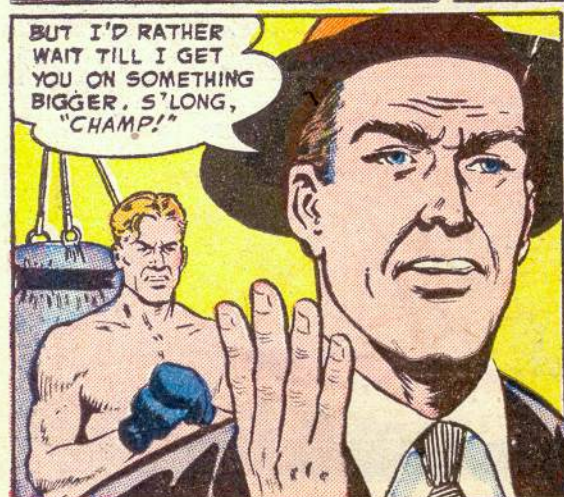
I'M JUST CURIOUS, BENSON! IT'S BEEN MORE THAN A YEAR SINCE YOU WERE BANNED FROM THE RING! YOU STILL DRESS LIKE A SWELL AND DRIVE A BIG CAR, AND LIVE LIKE RILEY! HOW?

LOOK HERE, MALONE! YOU START MAKIN' LIKE I'M TIED UP WITH ANYTHING CROOKED, AN' I'LL LET YA HAVE IT! SEE?

TAKE A PUNCH AT ME, AND I'LL PULL YOU IN ON AN ASSAULT AND BATTERY CHARGE!



BUT I'D RATHER WAIT TILL I GET YOU ON SOMETHING BIGGER, S'LONG, "CHAMP!"



AFTERWARDS, AT THE 15TH PRECINCT...

STILL NOTHING ON BENSON, EH, HANK?

OH, SURE---WE GET RUMORS THAT HE RUNS THE SUICIDE MOB, BUT NOTHING CONCRETE! STILL, THAT FANCY LIVING OF HIS... HE SURE DIDN'T SAVE ALL THAT CASH FROM HIS FIGHTS! HE ALWAYS WAS A BIG SPENDER! I JUST KEEP WONDERING...



THEN, ON MAY 11th, A CODED TELEGRAM REACHED BENSON FROM ONE OF HIS EUROPEAN CONTACTS...

A PLANE WILL LEAVE ROTTERDAM AIRPORT AT 12:28 ON THE 17th! IT'LL CARRY A CARGO OF GEMS, BOUND FOR THE STATES --- AND IT'LL BE UNDER HEAVY ARMED GUARD!



OUR BEST BET IS TO KNOCK THE PLANE OUT OF THE SKY! YOU TOOK FLYING LESSONS, HECTOR! PICK UP ONE OF THOSE WAR SURPLUS FIGHTER PLANES!

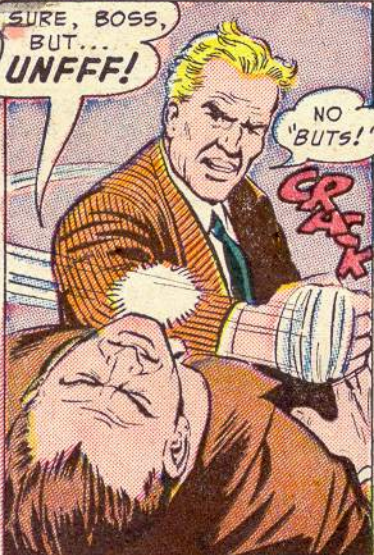
ME? BUT, BOSS! I AIN'T *THAT* GOOD OF A PILOT! I ONLY FLEW A CRATE! IT'D BE SURE *MURDER!*



THAT'S STRANGE TALK, HECTOR --- COMIN' FROM A MEMBER OF OUR SUICIDE GANG! SURE, YOU RISK YOUR NECK! THAT'S WHAT YOU GET PAID FOR, AIN'T IT?

SURE, BOSS, BUT... **UNFFF!**

NO "BUTS!"



HECTOR'S PRETTY BAD OFF, BOSS! IN FACT, I DON'T THINK HE'S **BREATHIN'!**

SO I KILLED HIM WITH ONE PUNCH, EH? DUMP HIM IN AN ALLEY ACROSS TOWN! THEY'LL THINK HE GOT IT IN A SMALL GANG FIGHT! AN' CANCEL HIS INSURANCE POLICY, HECTOR DIDN'T DIE "IN THE LINE OF DUTY"... HA, HA!

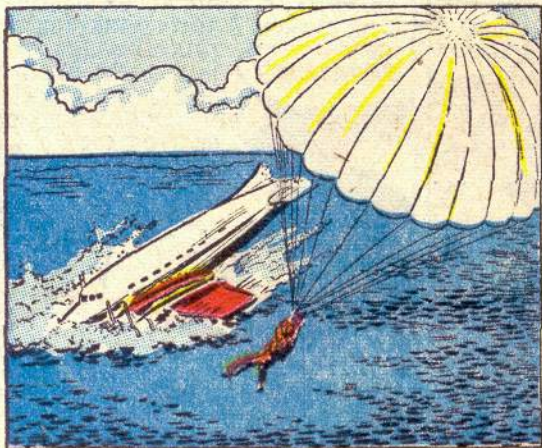


AND GET ME A PILOT WHO *WILL* FLY! I'M GOING TO KNOCK DOWN THAT PLANE FROM ROTTERDAM!

ON THE 17th OF THAT MONTH, A TRANSPORT LEFT ROTTERDAM ON SCHEDULE --- UNAWARE OF A SWIFT WORLD WAR II FIGHTER PLANE THAT LURKED IN THE CLOUDS OFF THE EASTERN COAST...

MY MACHINE-GUNS ARE JAMMED! I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' FAST! THE BOYS ARE BELOW, IN A BOAT, WAITIN'...





IT WAS DURING THIS TIME THAT LIEUT. HANK MALONE WAS SUMMONED TO **CITY HOSPITAL**, WHERE THE BODY OF A THUG NAMED **HECTOR DAVENPORT** HAD BEEN BROUGHT IN...

IT WAS A TERRIFIC BLOW ON THE CHIN THAT DID IT, LIEUTENANT! IT BROKE HIS NECK!

ANY IDEA WHAT KIND OF WEAPON WAS USED, DOC?



IT'S DIFFICULT TO TELL--- BECAUSE IT MUST HAVE BEEN COVERED WITH A CLOTH OR SOMETHING! THE CHIN SHOWED NO CUTS---JUST A BRUISE!

MAYBE A **FIST**, DOC, A FIST COVERED WITH TAPE---OR A BOXING GLOVE! A FIST SWUNG BY A MAN OF GREAT STRENGTH! IS THAT POSSIBLE?



YES... I DARE SAY! WHY?

IF SO, I'VE GOT HECTOR'S MURDER SOLVED---AND MAYBE A GANG CRACKED WIDE OPEN!

IT WAS 9:30 THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE HENDERSON'S GYM...

TOO LATE TO SEE ME WORK OUT, MALONE! I'M ALL FINISHED!

YEAH---MAYBE YOU ARE FINISHED! A HOOD NAMED HECTOR DAVENPORT WAS BROUGHT INTO CITY HOSPITAL! KNOW HIM?

NEVER HEARD O' THE GUY!

HE WASN'T QUITE DEAD, BENSON! HE TALKED... TALKED ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS! YOU SHOULD'VE MADE SURE OF THE JOB! I'M TAKING YOU IN!

THAT RAT! SQUEALED, DID HE? WELL, NOBODY'S TAKIN' ME IN, COPPER! NOBODY!

STOP! BENSON! STOP!

BANG
BANG
BANG

IN QUICK PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING KILLER, LIEUT. MALONE MOUNTED THE SMALL LADDER, TO THE ROOF OF THE HOTEL...

THE DOOR'S LOCKED, BENSON! AND THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE UP HERE!

YEAH, COPPER! NO PLACE TO HIDE! AN' YOU'RE OUTA SLUGS!

CLICK
CLICK

BANG
BANG
BANG



LATE IN JULY OF 1945, THE PAYROLL CAR CONTAINING \$111,213 OF LOCKHEED AIRCRAFT, WAS HALTED BY AN ARMY MILITARY POLICEMAN, WHO POINTED A GUN AT THE DRIVER! SECONDS LATER, HE AND AN ACCOMPLICE HAD STOLEN THE PAYROLL CAR!



DAMP GROUND!

THE DARING HOLDUP ROCKED LOS ANGELES AND THE F.B.I. WAS CALLED IN! SOON, SOME COINS WERE FOUND IN A RENTED GARAGE, ALONG WITH AN ARMY UNIFORM, AND THE LOCKHEED BADGE WORN BY THE M.P.!



SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION OF THE BADGE, REVEALED ITS ORIGINAL NUMBERS AND NARROWED THE SEARCH DOWN TO A LOCKHEED EMPLOYEE, JOHN UCCELE! WHEN ARRESTED, UCCELE LED THE POLICE TO HIS ACCOMPLICE, STANLEY MATYSCH! BUT THEY REFUSED TO REVEAL WHERE THEY HAD HIDDEN THE LOOT!



IN PRISON, THE SEPARATED THIEVES DISCUSSED THEIR TREASURE, IN CODE, VIA TAPPINGS ON THEIR CELL WALLS! THE F.B.I., LISTENING IN, HEARD MANY REFERENCES TO THE NUMBER 18 AND TO DAMP GROUND!



CLEVER DEDUCTION SOON LED TO FIRE TRAIL NUMBER 18 IN THE SANTA MONICA MOUNTAINS AND DAMP GROUND TURNED OUT TO BE THE SAWTILLE VETERAN'S CEMETERY, WHERE THE MONEY WAS FOUND BURIED BEHIND A HEAD STONE!

ADVERTISEMENT

YOU CAN HAVE THIS REAL SPACE COMPASS!

THIS SKY BAR MAGNETIC COMPASS WILL GUIDE YOU THROUGH SPACE...ON LAND AND ON WATER!



STRAPS TO YOUR WRIST LIKE A WRIST WATCH!

BE THE FIRST OF YOUR GANG TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL COMPASS. SEND THIS COUPON TODAY!

ONLY **25¢** IN COIN AND 2 SKY BAR WRAPPERS

SKY BAR IS A GRAND CANDY TREAT. 4 DELICIOUS CENTERS IN EVERY BAR! ENGLISH TOFFEE...HONEY NOUGAT...FUDGE PARFAIT...PEANUT WHIP!



ANOTHER Necco TREAT



SKY BAR SPACE COMPASS
BOX 6363, CHICAGO 6, ILLINOIS

I AM ENCLOSING 25¢ IN COIN AND TWO (2) SKY BAR WRAPPERS.

NAME _____ PLEASE PRINT

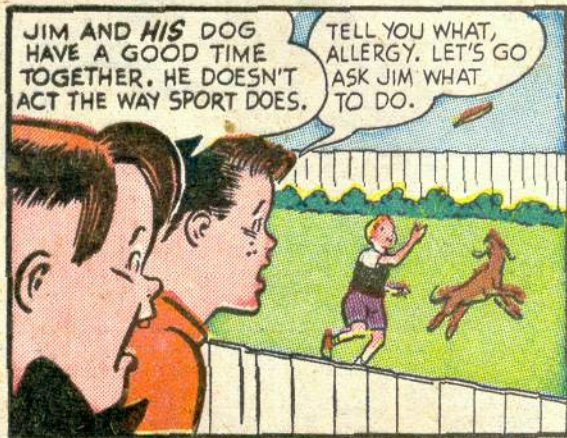
ADDRESS _____

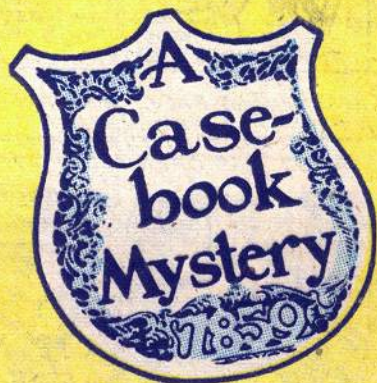
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

OFFER LIMITED TO THE U.S.A.

Binky

says: "GIVE YOUR PET ALL THE BREAKS!"





7 THE CASE OF THE SINISTER STRANGER

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

ONE DAY, A STRANGER ALIGHTS FROM THE TRAIN, AND PAUSES ON THE PLATFORM OF THE QUEENSVILLE STATION...



LET'S SEE NOW --- JAYSON LIVES AT 38 ELM STREET! I'D BETTER NOT ASK ANYBODY WHERE IT IS! BUT IT'S A SMALL TOWN --- I'LL BE ABLE TO FIND IT MYSELF!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS SHADOWS FALL...

THAT'S THE PLACE! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, MR. JAYSON!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE HOUSE...

IT'S BEEN TWO MONTHS SINCE YOU HIRED ME TO PROTECT YOU, MR. JAYSON. ARE YOU SURE THAT GAMBLING SYNDICATE WILL TRY TO KILL YOU?

YES... IF THEY EVER FIND OUT WHERE I LIVE! I--- I'D CALL IN THE POLICE, BUT IT WOULD MEAN PUBLICITY! AND I CAN'T AFFORD THAT! I--- I WAS A FOOL TO BET THAT KIND OF MONEY WITH PROFESSIONAL GAMBLERS!

LET'S GO! THE ONLY THING THAT TAKES MY MIND OFF MY TROUBLES IS A GOOD MOVIE!

THAT FITS JAYSON'S DESCRIPTION PERFECTLY! THE FOOL-- HIRED HIMSELF A BODYGUARD! A LOT OF GOOD HE'S GOING TO DO!

ANYTHING YOU SAY, MR. JAYSON! BUT IT SURE IS AN EASY LIFE FOR ME!



AS THE PAIR DISAPPEARS, THE HIRED KILLER BREAKS INTO A REAR CELLAR WINDOW, AND SOON...



THE JOB COMPLETED, THE ASSASSIN LEAVES UNNOTICED, AND RESUMES HIS VIGIL ACROSS THE STREET. THEN, HOURS LATER...

HE'S COMING BACK! NOW TO GET TO A PHONE! I REMEMBERED THAT RESTAURANT AT THE RAILWAY STATION WAS OPEN ALL NIGHT!



BUT AS HE ENTERS THE DINER...

SOMEONE'S ALREADY IN THE PHONE BOOTH! I'LL HAVE TO WAIT!

SORRY, MISTER-- BUT I'M NEXT ON THAT PHONE!



HE WAITS IMPATIENTLY, AND AT LAST...

OKAY, MISTER-- IT'S YOUR TURN! YOU CAN GO IN NOW!

AND ABOUT TIME!

LET'S SEE NOW-- I HAD HIS PHONE NUMBER SOMEWHERE -- AH, HERE IT IS! MUST REMEMBER TO DESTROY THIS SLIP OF PAPER AFTER I FINISH MAKING THE CALL!



HE DIALS THE NUMBER, THE PHONE IN JAYSON'S BED-ROOM RINGS, AND...

WHO'D BE CALLING YOU AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT-- BY ANSWERING IT!



BUT THE INSTANT JAYSON LIFTS THE RECEIVER...

GREAT SCOTT-- SOMEONE SLIPPED IN HERE AND WIRED THE PHONE! BUT I HAD THE OPERATOR CHECK ALL INCOMING CALLS! BETTER NOTIFY THE POLICE AT ONCE!



ACTING SWIFTLY ON THE INFORMATION RECEIVED, CHIEF TOM R. BRADLEY RUSHES AT ONCE TO THE QUEENSVILLE DINER...

THE PHONE IN HERE TO BOMB! WHICH ONE OF THESE THREE MEN MADE A PHONE CALL WITHIN THE PAST HALF HOUR?

JOE, SOMEONE USED TOUGH OFF A WIRED ALL OF THEM DID, CHIEF!



THEN, QUICKLY, YOU THREE---TELL ME WHAT NUMBERS YOU CALLED! QUICKLY... WITHOUT THINKING!

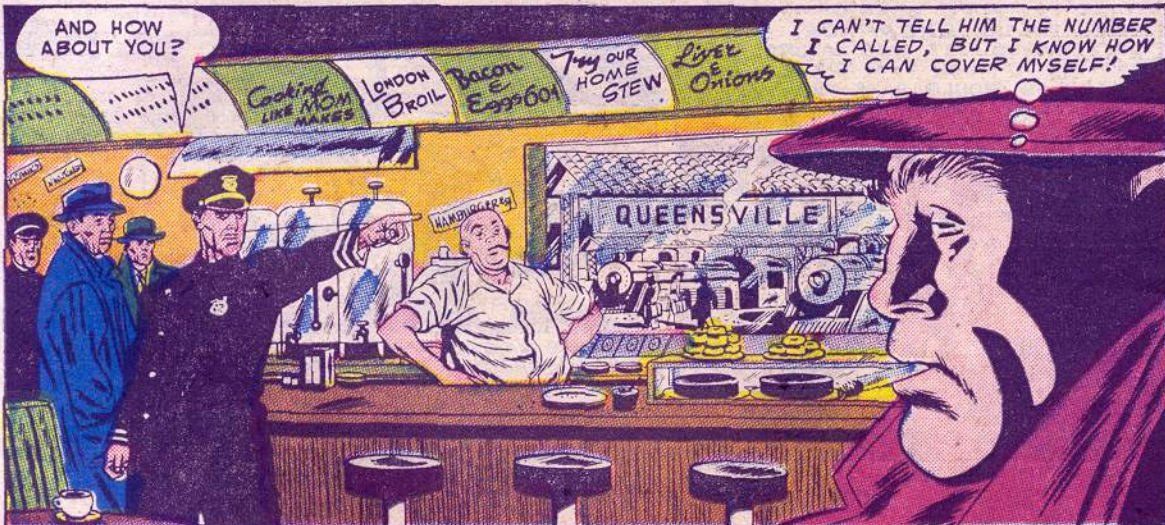
I CALLED MY GIRL OVER IN DUNLAP, CHIEF! THE NUMBER'S DU 2-3849!

AND I WAS CALLING MY WIFE IN OLD HAVEN TO TELL HER I MISSED THE LAST TRAIN OUT OF QUEENSVILLE-- NUMBER IS NU. 3-4958!



AND HOW ABOUT YOU?

I CAN'T TELL HIM THE NUMBER I CALLED, BUT I KNOW HOW I CAN COVER MYSELF!



I WANTED TO CATCH THAT LAST TRAIN OUT OF HERE, TOO, BUT MISSED IT! SO I TRIED TO CALL THE AIRPORT, BUT GOT A WRONG NUMBER!

NEVER MIND ALL THAT! WHAT WAS THE NUMBER YOU DID CALL?

THE NUMBER? QUEENSVILLE 2-SOMETHING! NOT QUITE SURE ABOUT THE WRONG NUMBER I GOT--- BUT THE EXCHANGE, QUEENSVILLE, WAS RIGHT!

MMM... YOU'RE SURE YOU CAN'T REMEMBER THE WRONG NUMBER YOU CALLED--- ALL YOU'RE SURE ABOUT IS THE EXCHANGE, QUEENSVILLE?

THAT'S IT! FIGURED I'D HAVE A CUP OF COFFEE, THEN LOOK UP THE NUMBER OF THE AIRPORT AGAIN! CAN'T KILL A GUY FOR MAKING A MISTAKE, CAN YOU?



HE'S A FAST THINKER, ISN'T HE? AND REMEMBER, A MAN IS PRESUMED INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY! CAN CHIEF BRADLEY PROVE HIM GUILTY? CAN YOU? STUDY THE FACTS AGAIN BEFORE READING THE NEXT PAGE!



ADVERTISEMENT

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

A delicious, chocolaty... long-lasting Tootsie Roll.

Tootsie Pops

LICKING GOOD TOP-5 FLAVORS

A DOUBLE TREAT!

DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

CHERRY CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME

The greatest POP on earth!

Tootsie Rolls

The GRAPEVINE



BEWARE OF CROCODILE

A bank in Darwin, Australia, depends on a unique method to safekeep its depositors' wealth. No steel vaults or armed guards or shrill burglar alarm. Each night, before closing, the management posts Nicodemus in front of the bank's single safe, and thus far, nary a single thief has dared to brave Nicodemus' bite—which is far worse than its bark. For Nicodemus is a crocodile.

The pet of the entire bank staff, Nicodemus displays a friendly attitude to those whom he recognizes, but woe to an enemy. Razor-sharp teeth, amazing agility, and armor from head to stern are his weapons. Another is his tail, which moves with the speed of light and bears the impact of a cannonball. One kangaroo hound—the toughest of Australian dogs—much to his sorrow, annoyed Nicodemus until, unable to contain his anger, the croc lashed out. The dog arched across the bank lobby and landed, stunned, 20 feet away!

It'll be many years before old Nicodemus winds up as a suitcase, but, in the meantime, he's not going to hold the bag.

DONE WITH MIRRORS

It's inevitable that criminals of all kinds sooner or later betray their stupidity. The latest case on record concerns the couple of hoodlums, who, a short while ago stopped a motorist on a New York parkway, then at gunpoint forced him to surrender his wallet with this warning:

"Now get back into your car and drive away as though nothing had happened. Don't try to pull any fast ones to warn the cops, because we're going to be trailing you in our car. One false move, mister, and you're going to have it—a slug in back of your head, right between the ears!"

The victim resumed driving, following instructions carefully, and noting, with considerable chagrin, in his rear view mirror, the crooks' car directly behind. An hour later, when he turned off onto the sideroad to his home, the gunmen abandoned their watch, drove right on.

Shortly after, the pair of goons were dividing their spoils in their mid-town apartment when the police stormed in. The thieves were surprised, but not enough for one of them to ask: "How did you find out who we were, and where we were staked out?"

"It was easy, mug. It was like magic, all done with mirrors," said an officer, snapping on the cuffs.

"Cut it out," said the other, finally having regained his composure.

"I thought we had a perfect racket. How'd you know?"

"Well," said the sergeant in charge of the arresting detail, "it was all done with mirrors, like the patrolman said. Remember, you threatened your holdup victim that you'd be following him to make sure he wouldn't try to tip us off? You did just that, all right, and he saw you in his rear mirror—"

"So what? He couldn't see our faces to identify us all the way."

"That's true. But he *could* see your license plate! And that's all he had to tell us to trace you right here!"

TWO OF A KIND

Up in Seneca Falls, N.Y., is the only set of twin deputy sheriffs in the entire country. Victor and Arthur Baldsari are their names, and they are making double trouble for lawbreakers.

MAN FROM THE MORGUE

Of all the strange, and perhaps weird, jobs in the police department's organization, the most incredible is that of a lanky, mustached detective named John Aievoli. Since 1934, he has been identifying unknown and unclaimed bodies. A brilliant sleuth, he has chalked up a record of 90%. This feat has been unequalled by agents of other cities' Missing Persons Bureau.

Human flotsam, suicides, accidental deaths, a wealthy matron posing as a derelict before ending her life—all are grist for Aievoli's mill, which is a cubbyhole with a flat-top desk on New York's East 29th Street. Dental work and fingerprints are the usual method to obtain identification, but when these are unavailable, he seeks telltale marks on the skin. He also has perfected his own secret formula for restoring hidden fingerprints.

Clothing, the general appearance of the deceased, such objects as keys often impart a scrap of information to Aievoli, which he explores until positive identification is established. Thanks to his determined efforts, grateful relatives often have the opportunity to claim their loved one, who, otherwise, would have been destined for the anonymity of Potter's Field.

COP'S QUIZ

Think you have the makings of an officer of the law? Then scan the following questions, and if you feel daring enough, mark each one 20 points. Sixty points entitle you to a patrolman's badge, 80 and above, at least a Detective First Class.

1: A parcel containing a time-bomb is found. Whom would you notify — (a) the fire department, (b) the police, (c) or the FBI? Naturally, the bomb should be immersed in liquid at once to render it harmless. Which liquid would you choose — (a) tannic acid, (b) oil, or (c) water? What is the closest you can come to the explosive — (a) 400 feet, (b) 12 inches, (c) a half mile? NOTE: All three parts must be answered correctly for full credit.

2: If you tried to reinsert a fired bullet, which still had its original shape, into a gun barrel, and it didn't fit—would it prove that it wasn't shot from that particular gun?

3: Is it legal to (a) write a threatening letter, (b) wear a sword, (c) use an alias?

4: As a policeman, you have arrested a suspect in a criminal action. Yet along comes a crank, who insists that he is the guilty man. Can he force you to arrest him?

5: Two persons take potassium cyanide simultaneously, yet one dies instantly, the other is unaffected for some time. How can you account for that?

ANSWERS

- 1: (a) You should contact the police's Bomb Squad at once; (b) oil will stop any time-fuse, (c) 400 feet is recommended.
2: Certainly not, because a bullet has a larger caliber than its firing weapon.
3: (a) Yes, so long as the letter is not delivered or mailed, (b) yes, (c) aliases are permissible, so long as they are not used for illegal or fraudulent purposes.
4: No, not if a cursory examination by the police and district attorney reveals that the man is nothing more than a crank and is absolutely guiltless.
5: The victim who remained unaffected for a time must have eaten recently, because food in the stomach delays reaction to a poison.

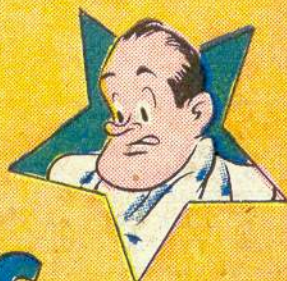
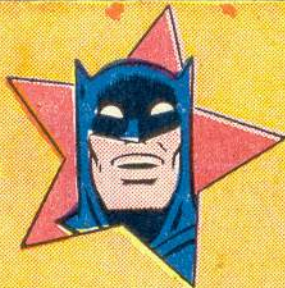
BLOTTER JOTTINGS

FT. WORTH, Texas: Investigating the source of a fracas, police found a 78-year old father spanking his 48-year old son for having come home late.

WOODSTOCK, Ill.: Burly robbers slipped into a local statue factory, made off with a 350-pound marble lion.

SALT LAKE CITY: Pleading innocence, a suspected shoplifter abruptly cried out in pain when a flatiron he was accused of having stolen slid down his trouser leg and smashed into his toes.

OKANOGAN, Wash.: A wedding ceremony came to a sudden and tearful halt when the bridegroom, a deputy sheriff, accidentally dropped a tear-gas bomb.



THE LINE OF STARS

Presents



TOMAHAWK
also
appears
in
"WORLD'S
FINEST"
COMICS

ANOTHER FAMOUS MEMBER
OF THE SUPERMAN DC
FAMILY. ON SALE NOW AT
YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!



NO WONDER "HONEST" JOHN'S GAMBLING CASINO, THE PALACE, WAS SO POPULAR--- THE CUSTOMERS ALWAYS WON! BUT THE POLICE WERE CERTAIN THAT IF THEY PROBED DEEPLY ENOUGH BENEATH THE WHIRLING WHEELS AND DANCING DICE, THEY'D FIND A STRANGE EXPLANATION FOR THE MYSTERY BEHIND...

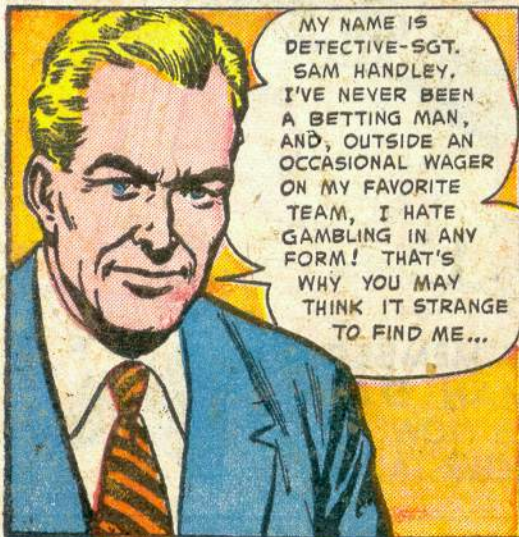
"The GAMBLERS WHO NEVER LOST!"



TOUGH BREAK FOR THE HOUSE TONIGHT, "HONEST" JOHN--- THREE GUESTS BEAT US FOR \$65,000!

FINE, FINE! GIVE THE STAFF AN EXTRA BONUS!

HE ALWAYS LIKES TO SEE HIS CASINO LOSE! WHY? WHY?



MY NAME IS DETECTIVE-SGT. SAM HANDLEY. I'VE NEVER BEEN A BETTING MAN, AND, OUTSIDE AN OCCASIONAL WAGER ON MY FAVORITE TEAM, I HATE GAMBLING IN ANY FORM! THAT'S WHY YOU MAY THINK IT STRANGE TO FIND ME...

"... DISGUISED AS A CROUPIER AT ONE OF THE ROULETTE TABLES IN "HONEST" JOHN'S PLACE..."



NUMBER 4 ON THE RED!

THAT'S ME! SHOVEL IT OVER, PAL!

"BUT, LET ME START AT THE BEGINNING..."

"IT ALL BEGAN IN POLICE CAPTAIN DARROW'S OFFICE ON THE 2ND FLOOR AT HEADQUARTERS ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 8th..."



OKAY, SAM-- NOW THAT "HONEST" JOHN IS CONVINCED YOU'RE AN EX-CON AND HAS GIVEN YOU A JOB AS CROUPIER AT HIS PLACE, MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON BEHIND THE SCENES! YOU AND I KNOW THAT GAMBLING JOINTS ARE AS CROOKED AS A \$3 BILL!

YET HIS CUSTOMERS ARE WINNING FORTUNES! WHY? IS HE PASSING COUNTERFEIT MONEY? IS HE USING THE PLACE AS A COVER FOR SOME OTHER DIRTY WORK? FIND OUT, SAM!

YES, SIR! ER--- REMEMBER, CAPTAIN--- I'M SAM JOHNSON OVER THERE!



"MY FIRST WEEK AT THE CASINO WAS A WASTE OF TIME! I WAS ON TRIAL, AND 'HONEST' JOHN'S GOON SQUAD NEVER LET ME OUT OF ITS SIGHT! BUT AFTER A FULL WEEK OF MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS, THE BIG BOSS CAME OVER AND TAPPED ME ON THE SHOULDER..."

GUESS YOU'RE OKAY, SAM--- BEEN WATCHIN' YOU--- GUESS YOU'RE OKAY!

THANKS, JOHN!



"NOW I WAS FREE TO LOOK AROUND--- BUT THE STRANGEST PUZZLES KEPT HAPPENING RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE ON TABLE 6, WHERE..."

FIFTY BLUE CHIPS ON BLACK 15!

ALL THAT? QUITE A BIT ON ONE TURN OF THE WHEEL!



SUPPOSE YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT, CROUPIER! LET IT SPIN!

YES SIR!



THEN, AS I HALF EXPECTED...

IS ON THE BLACK IT IS!

WHICH MAKES ME 25 GRAND RICHER!

WHAT A RUN OF LUCK! HE STARTED OFF WITH ONE \$100 CHIP!



"BUT THE MOST SURPRISING THING OF ALL WAS 'HONEST' JOHN'S REACTION TO HIS LOSS WHEN THE LUCKY PATRON CASHED IN HIS CHIPS..."

CASHIER

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. CORBIN!

THANKS "HONEST" JOHN! BUT I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW I COULD CART ALL THIS MONEY HOME! NOT VERY SAFE CARRYING 25 G'S IN MY BACK POCKET, YOU KNOW!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, MR. CORBIN--- WE'LL GIVE YOU AN--- ER--- ESCORT! OH, MIKE--- TELL JOE TO BRING HIS WAGON AROUND THE SIDE DOOR!

RIGHT!

"I STEPPED OUT FOR A SMOKE. NOW I THOUGHT I SAW JOHN'S ANGLE."

AN ARMORED CAR TO TAKE ME HOME? THIS IS SWELL OF YOU, HONEST JOHN!

THINK NOTHING OF IT! JUST A LITTLE EXTRA SERVICE FOR OUR LUCKY GUESTS!

WAS THE WINNER ON THE WAY TO HIS DOOM? WAS THAT WHY "HONEST" JOHN TOOK HIS LOSSES WITH A SMILE? I WAS CERTAIN I WAS ON THE RIGHT TRACK AND PHONED THE STATION TO ORDER A TAIL PUT ON THE TRUCK. THIS WAS INSTANTLY DONE, BUT, AS I LEARNED LATER...

LOOKS LIKE SAM WAS BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE! THE WINNER IS PLACING THE MONEY IN THE NIGHT DEPOSITORY OF THE BANK!

SURE---LET'S GO!

CITY BANK
NIGHT DEPOSIT

"I HAD JOTTED DOWN THE NAMES OF ALL THE BIG WINNERS AT THE PALACE CASINO AND, AT THE END OF APRIL, GOT TOGETHER WITH CAPT. DARROW FOR A CONFERENCE..."

FIND OUT ANYTHING, SAM? ANYTHING AT ALL?

A BIG NOTHING! NO COUNTERFEITING--- THE MONEY BEING HANDED OUT IS GOOD AS GOLD! AND THERE'S NO CROOKED WORK BEHIND THE SCENES EITHER! I'M--- STUCK, CAPTAIN! FIND ANYTHING ON THE NAMES OF THOSE WINNERS I SENT YOU?

JUST THIS--- ALL THE WINNERS HAVE THREE THINGS IN COMMON! ALL OF THEM HAVE BEEN LIVING SIMPLY IN CHEAP APARTMENTS OR HOTELS--- AND NOT ONE OF THEM EVER WENT BACK TO "HONEST" JOHN'S AGAIN!

ODD--- A WINNER USUALLY GOES BACK IN THE HOPE OF MAKING ANOTHER BIG KILLING!

BUT YOU SAID THEY HAD **THREE** THINGS IN COMMON! WHAT'S THE **THIRD** ONE?

THIS, SAM--- NOT ONE OF THEM HAD ANY VISIBLE MEANS OF SUPPORT! HOW'D THEY LIVE **BEFORE** THEY MADE THEIR BIG KILLINGS? I---I DON'T GET IT, SAM---I JUST DON'T GET IT!



"BUT THE NEXT EVENING, I CAME IN EARLY AND GOT WHAT I WAS SURE WAS OUR FIRST BIG BREAK IN THIS CASE..."

WHAT IN BLAZES ARE THOSE HOODS DOING TO THE MACHINES? WAIT A MINUTE! THEY'RE --- **FIXING THEM! BUT WHY?**



"SUDDENLY, I WAS SURE I'D STRUCK PAY-DIRT!"

I SEE THE WHOLE THING NOW! IT'S THE OLD CON GAME! FIRST THE CASINO GETS THE REPUTATION FOR BEING AN EASY MARK! EVERYBODY WINS! THEN, THE MACHINES ARE FIXED, AND WHEN THE SUCKERS CROWD IN TO MAKE A BIG KILLING, THEY'RE PLUCKED LIKE DEAD GEESSE!



"THE PLACE WAS JAMMED THAT NIGHT, AND THE PLAY WAS HEAVY! I RECOGNIZED THE HOOD WHO CAME OVER TO MY WHEEL --- BUGS MILLER, ONCE A SUSPECT IN THE BRIGHTON BANK JOB, BUT RELEASED FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE..."

CALL YOUR SHOTS, GENTLEMEN!

TONIGHT'S MY LUCKY NIGHT! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES!



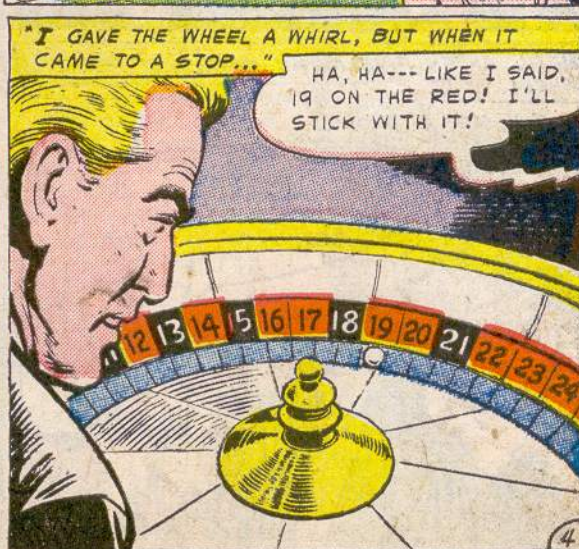
SURE, SURE, CHUMP--- BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO WIN ON THIS FIXED MACHINE, YOU'RE SLAP-HAPPY!

I'LL PLAY ALONG WITH 19 ON THE RED, CROUPIER! LET 'ER RIP!



"I GAVE THE WHEEL A WHIRL, BUT WHEN IT CAME TO A STOP..."

HA, HA--- LIKE I SAID, 19 ON THE RED! I'LL STICK WITH IT!



"AND, AFTER TWO HOURS OF PLAY..."

I TOLD YOU THIS WAS MY LUCKY DAY! LOOK AT THAT PILE--- \$80,000 ON THE NOSE!

ON THE NOSE, HUH? WELL, BUGS, YOU'VE GIVEN ME WHAT I'M SURE IS THE ANSWER TO THIS CRAZY JIG-SAW PUZZLE! WE'LL SOON KNOW!

"LATE THAT SAME NIGHT, I WAS CLOSETED WITH THE CAPTAIN AT HEADQUARTERS..."

AND YOU SAY THAT MACHINE WAS "FIXED" AND YET HE WON \$80,000?

EXACTLY \$80,000, CAPTAIN---AND THAT'S WHAT PUT ME WISE TO THEIR RACKET! I'VE GOT A PLAN, AND THIS IS WHAT I'D LIKE YOU TO DO!

"WITH THE PLAN FORMULATED, I ENTERED THE CASINO HOURS EARLIER THE NEXT DAY, AND BROUGHT WITH ME A CHEST OF ELECTRICIAN'S TOOLS! I SET TO WORK AT ONCE..."

ONE MORE MACHINE TO GO, AND I'M DONE!

"AND WHEN PLAY BEGAN THAT NIGHT..."

I'M OUT TO MAKE OR BREAK IT TONIGHT, CROUPIER! I'LL TAKE 6 ON THE BLACK!

IT'S YOUR DOUGH MISTER!

"BUT THIS TIME IT WAS SOMEONE ELSE'S TURN TO BE ASTONISHED..."

THE NUMBER IS 22 ON THE RED!

WAIT A MINUTE! THE NUMBER WAS SUPPOSED TO BE 6 ON THE BLACK! SPIN IT AGAIN! I'M PUTTING FOUR GRAND ON MY NUMBER!

"UNTIL, AFTER FIVE MORE WHIRLS OF THE WHEEL..."

SORRY, SIR, BUT YOU LOSE AGAIN!

DID YOU SAY, LOSE? I'M BROKE! DID YOU HEAR THAT, "HONEST" JOHN---BROKE! YOU MISERABLE CROOK, WHAT KIND OF A PHONEY GAME ARE YOU PLAYING? I THOUGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO WIN NOT LOSE!

"BUT AT THAT MOMENT..."

LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN SAM'S LOCKER, BOSS! I GUESS YOU CAN FIGURE OUT FOR YOURSELF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MACHINES!

YEAH, YEAH--- PROBABLY A COP PLAYING TRICKS! GIVE IT TO HIM, MIKE!



Scripto GUARANTEES
THE BEST... *in writing!*



Scripto gives you the most in writing value at the lowest price. Precision manufacturing methods, know-how and skill have made Scripto the world's largest manufacturer of mechanical writing instruments.

ONLY
29¢
EACH
Fed. Tax Included



SCRIPTO
INK RESERVE
FOUNTAIN PEN
Never again be caught
with an empty pen!

Always use Scripto leads
and erasers.
Scripto, Inc., Atlanta, Ga.



ONLY \$1.00 Fed. Tax Included

Want **EXTRA MONEY** to spend as you please?

IT'S EASY to make **'10⁰⁰ to '50⁰⁰**

in Spare Time with Famous

FRIENDSHIP CHRISTMAS CARDS!

Many students and folks of all ages are making big money this way. You, too, can earn all you want for new clothes, a bike, sports equipment or what have you. It's easy. It's fun. All you do is show Friendship's exciting values in new Christmas Cards to people you know. You'll take orders fast.... And you'll pocket a mighty big cash profit on each quick, easy order, too!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE!

Amazing value assortment of 21 big new Christmas Cards for only \$1.00 sells on sight. You make up to 100% cash profit on every easy sale. \$50.00 on 100 boxes is a "snap"! Extra profits are yours with low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and other Friendship fast-sellers.

SEND NO MONEY!

This Complete Kit of Money-Making Samples Is Yours On Approval

MAIL COUPON!

It costs you nothing to try this easy proven plan. Just fill out and mail coupon for saleable sample assortments on approval and Imprinted Samples FREE! Act fast. Send for your money-making samples AT ONCE!

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.,

822 Adams St., Elmira, New York

SEND FOR SAMPLES NOW!

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.,
822 Adams St., Elmira, New York

YES! I want to make extra money in my spare time. Please rush money-making sample kit ON FREE TRIAL.

Name

Address

City Zone State

If for club funds, give club name.

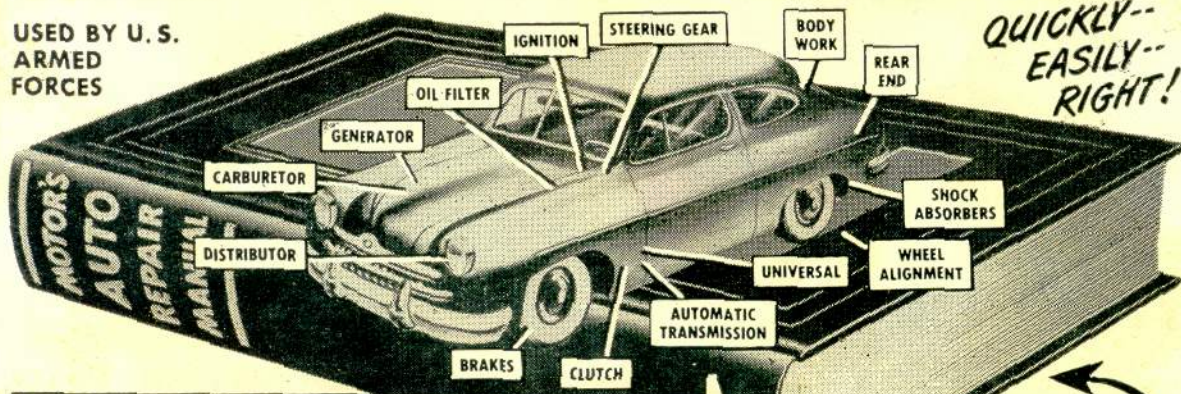
CLUB MEMBERS!

If you belong to a club or other group that needs money, use coupon for full facts on Friendship's famous organization fund-raising plan. See how your group can raise hundreds of dollars this proven way!



HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U. S.
ARMED
FORCES



QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!

NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1953 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2500 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing
If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1953

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over 2,500 Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

BRAND-NEW REVISED Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 907 car models. 850 giant pages, 2500 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 37,000 essential repair specifications. Over 227,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible!"

Meat of Over 189 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 189 Official Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into

crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — **return book in 7 days and pay nothing.** Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 910, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual

Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1952. **FREE 7-Day Trial.** Check proper box in coupon.

Covers 907 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Hudson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Packard
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Studebaker
Dodge	Mercury	Terraplane
Ford	Nash	Willis
Frazier		



Many Letters of Praise from Users
"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes.

—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.

Desk 910, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit \$1 in 7 days, \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 95c (plus 35c delivery charges) one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$8 cash with order.)

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 cash with order.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of \$5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or \$8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.

HI-STYLE, HE-STYLE SHOES

...by Thom McAn



#6580
\$7.95

TRY AND WEAR OUT
THIS FOAM CREPE SOLE--
LIGHT ON YOUR FOOT,
LIGHT ON YOUR "ROLL."



#6455
\$7.95

PLAIN AND SMOOTH
WITH A POLISHED AIR
MILE-HI SOLE
MEANS EXTRA WEAR.



IF SITTING BULL'S MOCS
HAD THE COMFORT THAT'S HERE,
THEY'D HAVE CHANGED HIS NAME
TO WALKING DEER!



#7351
\$7.95

Ever notice how the fellows everyone looks up to seem to flock to Thom McAn Shoes? Leaders in every crowd like the advanced style, the he-man sturdiness, the standout quality of Thom McAns. They have an air about them that says you really belong! Thom McAn is the best-selling shoe in all America, because — it's America's outstanding "buy."

\$7.95

Thom McAn

A Division of Melville Shoe Corporation, 25 West 43rd Street, New York City