

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



JUNE-JULY  
NO. 40

10c

# GANG BUSTERS

NO FALSE MOVES,  
NOW! I'M ALREADY  
SLATED FOR THE  
HOT SEAT--AN' THEY  
CAN ONLY BURN  
ME ONCE!

Featuring  
**"The  
HOSTAGES!"**



**DON'T BEAT THE LAW!**

# Binky says: "Act Your Age!"

AN EXCITING BASEBALL GAME...



... HAS A DISASTROUS CLIMAX...



LATER...

GOSH, BILLY, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CRASHED THROUGH AFTER THAT BALL! I BET MR. JONES WORKED A LONG TIME ON HIS GARDEN, 'N NOW IT'S SPOILED!

AW, FORGET IT, ALLERGY... SAY, WHY DON'T YOU STOP AT MY HOUSE AND SEE THE LATEST MODEL PLANE I'M WORKING ON? IT'S KEEN!



MY AIRPLANE MODEL-- IT'S BROKEN! WHO DID THIS?



OH, BILLY, IT'S TOO BAD. THE BABY THREW HIS BALL AND KNOCKED IT OFF THE TABLE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

IT'S TOUGH, BILLY, BUT I GUESS THE BABY'S TOO LITTLE YET TO STOP AND THINK. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU FIX IT UP!

THANKS, ALLERGY. BUT FIRST, LET'S PAY MR. JONES A VISIT. I UNDERSTAND BETTER NOW HOW HE MUST FEEL.



DON'T THANK US, MR. JONES. IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO. WE'RE OLD ENOUGH TO STOP AND THINK.

YEAH-- THAT'S ONE OF THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN BABIES AND US KIDS WHO ARE MORE GROWN UP.

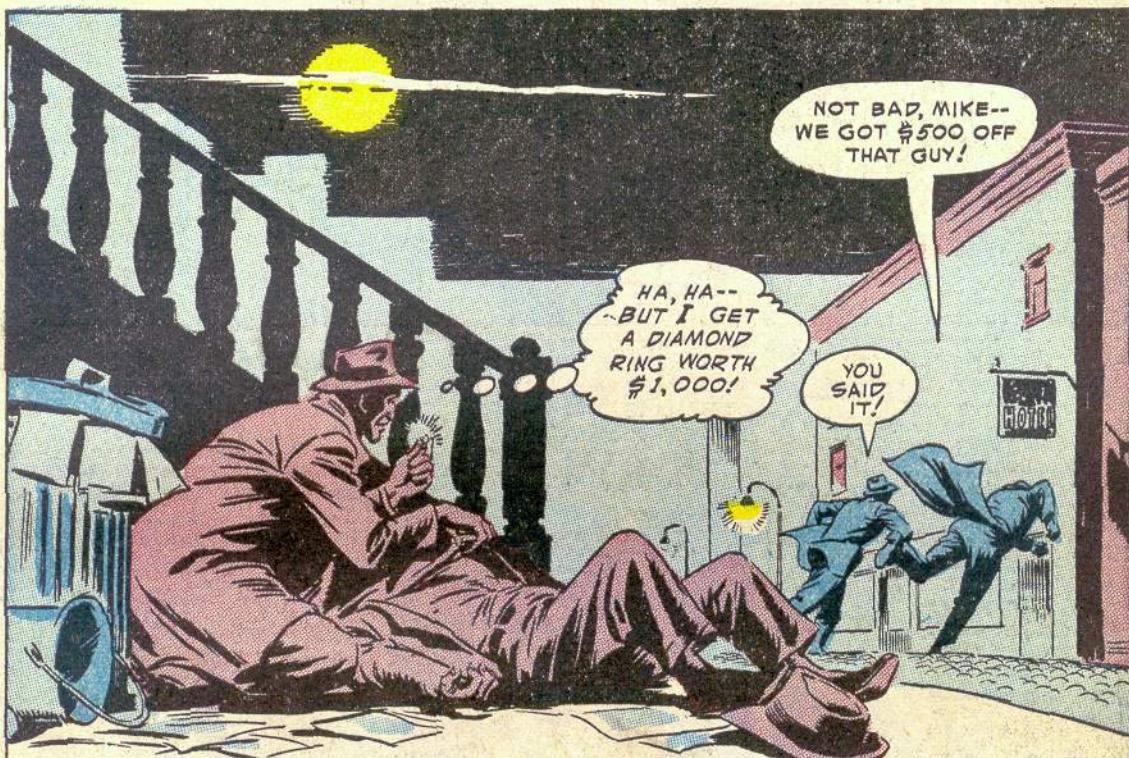


LEARNING TO BE THOUGHTFUL AND NOT CAUSE OTHERS EXTRA WORK AND WORRY IS A SURE SIGN OF GROWING UP! SO TAKE A TIP FROM BILLY AND ALLERGY!



**YOU KNOW WHAT A BUZZARD IS, DON'T YOU? HE'S A KIND OF WINGED JACKAL-- AND HE GETS HIS FOOD BY SWOOPING DOWN ON DEAD ANIMALS KILLED BY OTHER BEASTS! IN OTHER WORDS, HE LETS OTHERS DO THE DIRTY, DANGEROUS WORK FOR HIM! SMART, HUH? I THOUGHT SO--THAT'S WHY I DECIDED TO WORK THE SAME GIMMICK, IN CRIME! AND THAT'S WHY I WAS KNOWN AS,**

# The BANDIT THEY CALLED "The BUZZARD!"



**IT ALL STARTED LAST SUMMER, WHEN JOE RIPLEY AND HIS GANG PULLED A JOB ON THE ELLENTON BANK...**

ANYONE ELSE WHO GETS SMART AND TRIES TO SOUND THE ALARM GETS THE SAME!

OKAY, FELLAS, LET'S SCRAM!



**THERE MUST'VE BEEN HUNDREDS OF SMALL-TIME HOODS, JUST LIKE ME, WHO READ ALL ABOUT IT THE NEXT DAY, WHILE THEIR MOUTHS WATERED...**

"CLERKS WERE STUNNED BY THE HOLD-UP"... "OTHER BANKS IN THE AREA HAVE BEEN ALERTED"... HMM, OTHER BANKS, HUH?



**AND THAT'S WHEN I GOT THE BIG IDEA!**

AN HOUR LATER, I SLIPPED INTO THE SEAT OF A FAST SEDAN I FOUND PARKED ON 10<sup>TH</sup> AVENUE, AND DROVE IT OUT TO ELLENTON, WHERE...



IT CAN'T MISS-- IT JUST CAN'T MISS!

I CROSSED THE STREET, AND WALKED INTO THE BANK! I LOOKED AROUND...



THEY'RE STILL STUNNED BY YESTERDAY'S HOLDUP! LOOK AT THAT GUARD--I COULD WALK OFF WITH THE WHOLE BANK!

AND I PRACTICALLY DID! NEXT MOMENT...

OKAY, FOLKS, THE NEWSPAPER SAID THE GANG OVERLOOKED 85 GRAND IN THE VAULT! STUFF IT IN HERE, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, OR I'LL BLOW YOUR HEADS OFF!



HUH--?

AFTER BEING SLAPPED SILLY TWO DAYS IN A ROW, THEY ACTED LIKE THEY WERE PUNCH-DRUNK, AND I WALKED OUT OF THERE A RICH MAN!



HALF THE LOOT WAS IN BIG \$500 BILLS, BUT I WAS PLAYING IT SMART ALL THE WAY, AND LATE THAT NIGHT...

HOW MUCH FOR THESE C-NOTES, PROFESSOR?

THEY'RE PRETTY HOT! COULDN'T ALLOW YOU MUCH, SONNY-- MAYBE \$200!



YOU CHISELER. I CAN GET THREE BILLS FROM A DOZEN FENCES!

OKAY, OKAY, DON'T GET SORE-- I'LL GIVE YOU THREE! VERY SMART STUNT YOU PULLED, SONNY-- KNOCKING OFF THAT BANK WHILE EVERYONE WAS STILL IN A STATE OF SHOCK FROM THE FIRST HOLD-UP!



SURE, AND I WAS STILL PLAYING IT SMART WHEN I GRABBED THE NEXT TRAIN TO THE WEST COAST! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN ME CHECKING INTO THE HOTEL SMEDLEY...

HA, HA-- I'LL PROBABLY GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS THE HOOD WHO INVENTED A NEW WRINKLE IN CRIME-- AND GOT AWAY WITH IT!



BUT IT WAS IN MY SUITE, WHEN I TURNED ON MY RADIO, THAT I GOT THE LAUGH OF MY LIFE...

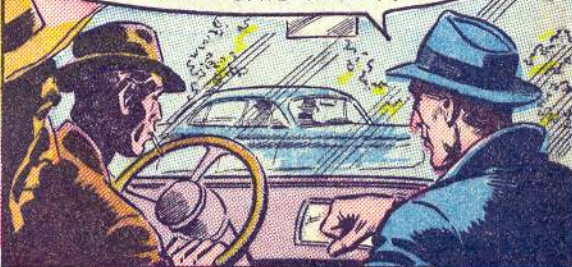
... BUT GANG LEADER JOE RIPLEY AND HIS MOB, WHO WERE CAPTURED EARLIER WITH THE LOOT, DENIED ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE SECOND HOLD-UP!

HA, HA, HA -- THAT DUMB RIPLEY! DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW? UNLESS YOU'VE GOT A SMART GIMMICK? HA, HA!



IT WAS ABOUT A WEEK AFTER I HAD SETTLED IN LOS ANGELES THAT ANOTHER GANG OF HOODS BRAKED TO A STOP ON JACKSON BOULEVARD, AND...

NOW, LISTEN YOU GUYS--WE'VE CASED THIS JOB FOR MONTHS, AND YOU ALL KNOW WHAT TO DO! I DON'T WANT ANY SLIP-UPS! THEY'LL BE ALONG IN EXACTLY THREE MINUTES, SO KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED AND YOUR GATS READY!



THEN, AS AN ARMORED TRUCK LUMBERED DOWN THE ROAD ON SCHEDULE...

CRAZY DRIVER!



BUT AS THE GUARDS PILED OUT TO INVESTIGATE THE DAMAGE...

OKAY, KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT AND YOUR HANDS UP, AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!

WH--WHAT-?



THE MORNING PAPERS BROKE OUT IN A RASH OF HEADLINES, AND I HAD MY CUE TO GO INTO ACTION THAT SAME DAY...

OH, DEAR, AREN'T YOU THE POOR MEN WHO WERE HELD UP YESTERDAY BY THOSE RUFFIANS?

YEAH, IT WAS QUITE AN EXPERIENCE-- WE'RE STILL SHAKEN UP!

I WAITED UNTIL THE GABBY OLD WOMAN WALKED ON, AND THEN...

I'M NOT KIDDING, JOE-- I STILL GOT THE SHAKES FROM-- HUH?

THAT'S RIGHT-- IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! NOW KEEP YOUR TRAPS SHUT, CLIMB INSIDE, AND SHOVE THOSE BAGS OVER!

THE STUNNED GUARDS MEELY OBEYED, UNTIL...

IT CAN'T FAIL! LET OTHER HOODS SOFTEN 'EM UP WITH A LEFT HOOK TO THE BUTT, THEN I KNOCK 'EM OUT WITH A RIGHT CROSS TO THE JAW!

THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON, MISTER!



MEANWHILE, AS I WAS TO FIND OUT LATER, I WAS THE CAUSE OF A MEETING BETWEEN AN INSURANCE INVESTIGATOR, STEVEN HALUPKA, AND A CERTAIN POLICE CHIEF...

CHIEF, I'M CONVINCED THAT BOTH OF THOSE REPEAT JOBS WERE PULLED OFF BY ONE AND THE SAME BUZZARD!

HMM... ALTHOUGH THE VICTIMS WERE ALWAYS TOO SHOCKED TO GIVE US DEFINITE DESCRIPTIONS, BOTH CRIMES BEAR STRIKING SIMILARITIES!

BUT WHAT GOOD DOES IT DO US TO KNOW THAT? WHERE DOES HE STRIKE NEXT? THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW!

YOU AND ME BOTH, CHIEF!

BY THIS TIME, I WAS ON A TRAIN HEADED BACK EAST, AND ENJOYING A LITTLE CHAT WITH A FELLOW PASSENGER...

THAT BUZZARD SURE WORKED UP A CLEVER ROUTINE — KNOCKING OFF PLACES THAT'VE JUST BEEN HELD UP!

YEAH, SMART! I JUST CAN'T HELP ADMIRING THE GUY, HA, HA!

IN CARVER CITY, WHEN I GOT OFF THE TRAIN TO GRAB A LOCAL PAPER, THE HEADLINES SHOWED ME WHERE TO FIND MY NEXT JACKPOT.

I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE!

I WALKED THE 20 BLOCKS TO THE VICTIMIZED JEWELRY FIRM, CALMLY KNOCKED ON THE DOOR...

SORRY, SIR, BUT WE'RE CLOSED UNTIL WE FINISH TAKING AN INVENTORY OF WHAT WAS STOLEN FOR THE INSURANCE COMPANY!

I'M A NEWSPAPER MAN! I JUST WANT TO GET A FEW MORE FACTS ON THE HOLD-UP!

BUT THE INSTANT I ENTERED...

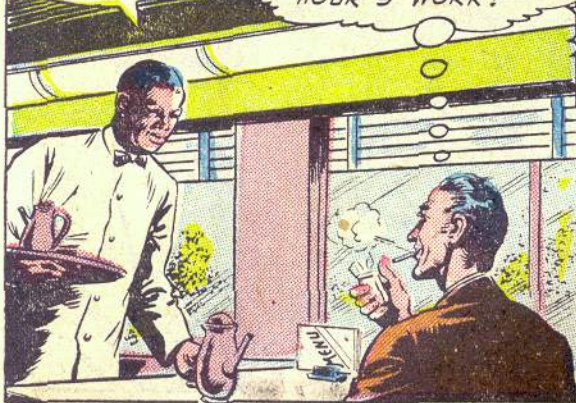
NO USE CONTINUING WITH THAT INVENTORY, BOYS-- YOU'D ONLY HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN AFTER I LEAVE!

OH, NO--NOT AGAIN--!

AN HOUR LATER, I WAS ON THE NEXT TRAIN EASTWARD BOUND, ENJOYING A GOOD SUPPER...

YOUR COFFEE, SIR!

NOT BAD, NOT BAD AT ALL--75 GRAND FOR AN HOUR'S WORK!



BUT I SOON FORGOT THE NAGS, FOR, JUST AS I WAS LEAVING...

THAT COP-- HE'S LOOKING AT ME AS IF I WAS FAMILIAR!... I--I'LL MINGLE WITH THE CROWD BEFORE HE CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO QUESTION ME!



NO, BUT WE CAN TRY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA, SAM--IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT IT'S JUST CRAZY ENOUGH TO WORK!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, STEVEN?



BACK EAST, I TOOK A COUPLE OF WEEKS OFF AT THE SO-CALLED SPORT OF KINGS! IT COST ME PLENTY, BUT MY BANKROLL WAS STILL BIG ENOUGH TO CHOKE A HORSE...

THE WINNER IS BIG BEN!

SO I LOST AGAIN! SO WHAT? THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!



I MANAGED TO ELUDE THE COP, BUT, UNKNOWN TO ME, AT HEADQUARTERS THAT SAME DAY...

ALL I CAN TELL YOU, LIEUTENANT, IS, HE LOOKED LIKE THAT SKETCH OF THE BUZZARD! TOO BAD I LOST HIM IN THE CROWD!

WELL... EVEN IF YOU'D CAUGHT UP WITH HIM, WE COULDN'T PROVE ANYTHING!



MEANWHILE, TWO WEEKS LATER, ON A SUNDAY EVENING, WHILE DRIVING A COUPE THAT I HAD HAD FITTED UP WITH A SHORT-WAVE RADIO...

ATTENTION, SQUAD CAR 62--GO AT ONCE TO AVON THEATRE! HOLD-UP MEN HAVE MADE OFF WITH PART OF THE WEEK-END RECEIPTS!

HE SAYS, PART OF THE WEEK-END RECEIPTS! THOSE BIG MOVIE HOUSES TAKE IN A MINT ON THE WEEK-END! BUT THIS IS ONE JOB THAT CAN'T WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT! IT'S GOT TO BE DONE IMMEDIATELY!



SO, 20 MINUTES LATER...

WHAT WERE ALL THOSE POLICEMEN DOING HERE BEFORE?

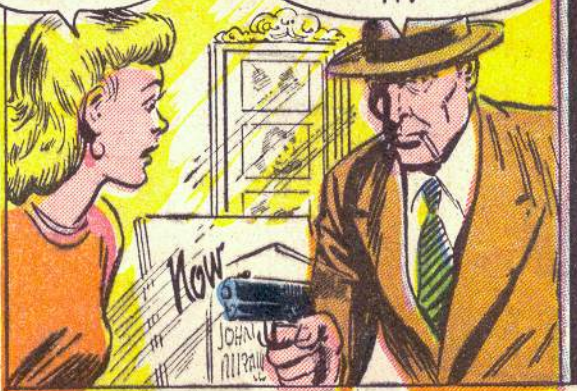
DON'T YOU KNOW? I WAS ROBBED! LUCKILY, THE CROOKS OVERLOOKED \$3,000 IN THIS MANILLA ENVELOPE! GOSH, I'M SHAKING LIKE A LEAF!



I WAITED FOR THE FIRST LULL, AND THEN I WENT INTO ACTION...

HOW MANY, PLEASE--OH, NO!

OH, YES! HAND ME THAT MANILA ENVELOPE, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



BUT JUST THEN...

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, BUZZARD!

WHAT--?



I WHIRLED ABOUT, HOPING TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, BUT...

TAKE IT EASY, BUZZARD--YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



AND, SOON...

YOU--YOU KNEW I WAS GOING TO SHOW UP HERE TONIGHT!

I NOT ONLY KNEW IT, I ARRANGED IT!

HOW?

YOU WHAT--?

THAT'S RIGHT--THE FIRST ROBBERY WAS A FAKE! AND I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T WAIT YOUR USUAL 24 HOURS BECAUSE YOU'D WANT TO GRAB THOSE WEEK-END RECEIPTS BEFORE THEY COULD BE BANKED ON MONDAY AFTER-NOON!

AS I SAID BEFORE, IT WAS A SMART GIMMICK! UNLUCKILY FOR ME, THE POLICE TURNED OUT TO BE A LITTLE SMARTER!



THE END

# CASE OF THE CROSSED-UP CAR CROOK

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

MY CAR!  
STOP THIEF!

I'LL RUN TO  
THE STATE POLICE  
BARRACKS  
FOR HELP

AND I'LL TAKE THE  
SHORT CUT TO THE  
DRAWBRIDGE. MAYBE  
WE CAN HEAD HIM  
OFF!



SURE GLAD  
JIM WISE TOLD  
US ABOUT  
"P-F's"

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®



THANKS,  
MR. FLYNN,  
THAT WILL  
STOP THE  
STOLEN CAR!



THAT WAS  
MIGHTY FAST  
ACTION,  
BOYS!

LUCKY WE  
WERE WEARING  
OUR "P-F's"

THEY HELPED  
US RUN AT  
OUR BEST  
ALL THE WAY

## TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

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

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



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

# Canine Teachers!

IN CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA, THE LOCAL POLICE DEPARTMENT IS USING DOGS TO TEACH THE CHILDREN SAFETY REGULATIONS! TWO POLICE DOGS, "LASSIE" AND "LADY" HAVE BEEN TRAINED TO SHOW CHILDREN SAFETY AT STREET CROSSINGS AND IN TRAFFIC!



THE POLICE CANINES GIVE SAFETY DEMONSTRATIONS IN VARIOUS CITY AND COUNTY SCHOOLS, WHERE THEY PLAY THE PART OF PEDESTRIANS! THEY CROSS ONLY ON GREEN LIGHTS AND LOOK FIRST, IN ONE DIRECTION AND THEN THE OTHER, TO MAKE SURE IT IS SAFE TO CROSS!



WHEN THE RED LIGHT FLASHES, THE DOGS STAND PERFECTLY STILL AND EVEN THEIR MASTER'S WILD COAXING WILL NOT GET THEM TO MOVE! THEY RESPOND TO A TRAFFIC OFFICER'S SIGNALS BY ADVANCING AND STOPPING AS HE MOTIONS!



AT THE END OF THE PERFORMANCE, BROCHURES ARE GIVEN TO THE STUDENTS, WITH QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON SAFETY! A QUIZ IS HELD LATER AND WINNERS ARE GIVEN PRIZES AND MADE MEMBERS OF THE JUNIOR TRAFFIC SAFETY CLUB!



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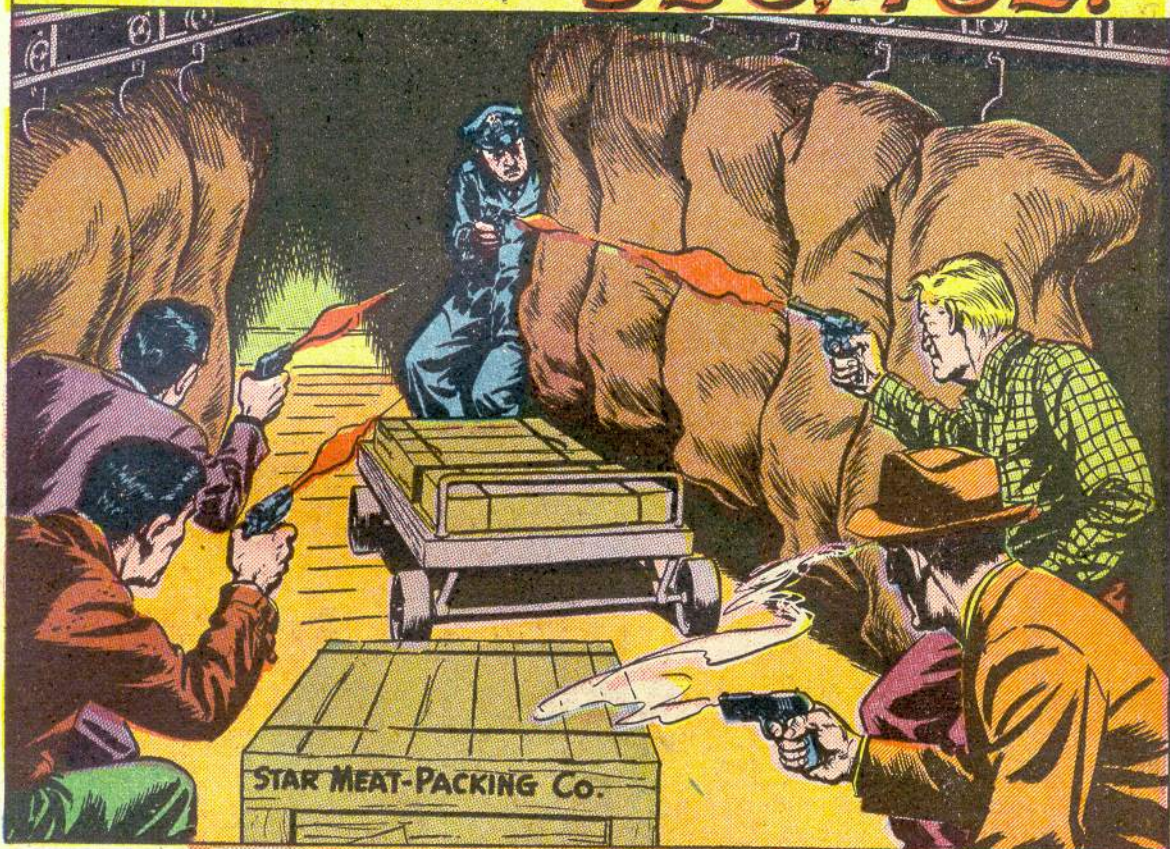
ACTION COMICS  
ADVENTURE COMICS  
ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR  
ALL STAR WESTERN  
ANIMAL ANTICS  
BATMAN  
BIG TOWN  
BOB HOPE  
BUZZY  
COMIC CAVALCADE  
DEAN MARTIN  
and JERRY LEWIS  
A DATE WITH JUDY  
DETECTIVE COMICS

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

OUR ARMY AT WAR  
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STRANGE ADVENTURES  
SUPERBOY  
SUPERMAN  
THE FOX & THE CROW  
TOMAHAWK  
WESTERN COMICS  
WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

IT WAS ONLY A PIECE OF METAL--  
THIS SYMBOL OF AUTHORITY--  
SOON HEADED FOR THE SCRAP  
PILE... BUT BEFORE THAT DAY  
CAME, SOME HOODLUMS WERE  
TO REGARD WITH AWE  
AND NEW-FOUND RESPECT...

**"SHIELD  
326,462!"**



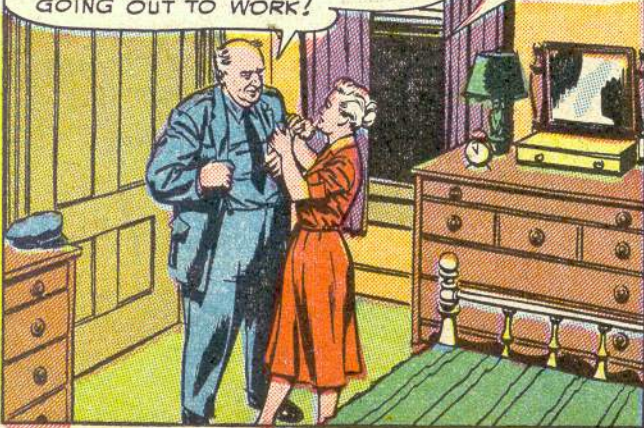
THIS TUESDAY NIGHT, THE 29<sup>th</sup> WAS NO DIFFERENT  
THAN ANY OTHER IN THE PAST 24 YEARS FOR MIKE  
AND KATY KENNEDY...

11 O'CLOCK!  
SIX MORE YEARS ON THE FORCE, AND  
I'LL BE TURNING OVER IN MY SLEEP  
AT THIS TIME, INSTEAD OF FIRST  
GOING OUT TO WORK!

HERE, LET  
ME SHINE  
YOUR BADGE...

OH, NEVER MIND THAT... I NEVER SAW  
ACTION! THIS BADGE IS AS BRIGHT NEW  
AS THE DAY WHEN THE COMMISSIONER  
PINNED IT ON ME! 'NIGHT, KATY...

TAKE  
CARE, MIKE!



**O**FFICER KENNEDY'S BEAT COULDED THROUGH THE MEAT-PACKING DISTRICT, BUSY BY DAY, DULL BY NIGHT. HE'D TRAVELLED IT SO MANY TIMES, HE KNEW EVERY CRACK IN THE SIDEWALK...



**THAT'S WHY HE CAME TO AN ABRUPT, SHOCKED HALT WHEN...** NOW WHY SHOULD ANYONE BE AROUND HERE AT THIS TIME OF-- **WAIT A MINUTE! THE STAR COMPANY WITHDRAWS A LOT OF MONEY TO MEET ITS PAYROLL AT THE END OF THE MONTH...**



**MUST BE A HOLDUP... MONEY IS PUT INTO THE SAFE UNTIL TOMORROW... THIS MAN MUST BE THE LOOKOUT!**

OKAY, YOU-- PUT YOUR HANDS UP!



HUH--? A...A COPPER?

THROW DOWN YOUR GUN!



SURE, ANYTHING YOU ASK-- BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY **WHERE!**



HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

HIS GUN! HE MUST BE WARNING US SOMEONE'S OUTSIDE AND WISE TO US!

WHAT A TOUGH BREAK! JUST WHEN THE DOOR WAS BEGINNIN' TO GIVE!

SO YOU THINK YOU'RE A WISE GUY, TIPPING 'EM OFF LIKE THAT! HOW MANY OF YOUR PALS ARE IN THERE?



THREE!



I'LL TRY TO CIRCLE AROUND HIM, UNSEEN WHILE I'M RELOADING! WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT OTHER HOOD...?



AT THAT MOMENT, A MUSCULAR ARM ARCHED DOWN WITH MURDEROUS AIM AND IMPACT, AS MIKE KENNEDY, WARNED BY SOME STRANGE SIXTH SENSE, SPUN ABOUT...



...AND TOOK THE MEAT HOOK'S BLOW FLATLY ON THE JAW!

LUCKY STIFF! HE WASN'T KILLED... JUST KNOCKED OUT!



YEAH, YEAH... BUT QUIT THE GABBIN'! LET'S GET THE DOUGH AND SCRAM OUTA HERE!

SOME MINUTES LATER, PATROLMAN KENNEDY RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, AND, DAZED FROM THE BLOW WHICH HAD FELLE HIM...



...STAGGERED TO HIS FEET, HIS MOUTH A THIN HARD LINE IN A CRAGGY JAW OF DETERMINATION.

HE WORKED HIS WAY BACK TO THE OFFICE, AND PAUSED AT THE SOUND OF MEN'S TENSE VOICES...

FOUR AGAINST ONE-- AGAINST ME! A YOUNGER OFFICER WOULD PILE INTO EM-- BUT ME, I'M SIX YEARS AWAY FROM BEING PENSIONED OFF! YOU WOULDN'T EXPECT AN OLD MAN TO BE A HERO, NOW WOULD YOU? I WISH I COULD THINK OF SOMETHING TO STOP THOSE MURDERING THIEVES--! I'VE GOT TO, JUST GOT TO!



WHILE INSIDE...

HERE'S THE LAST PACK...45 GRAND... WHAT A HAUL!

WAIT A MINUTE! I JUST HEARD A SOUND, LIKE MAYBE SOMEBODY'S IN THERE!

LET'S FIND OUT!

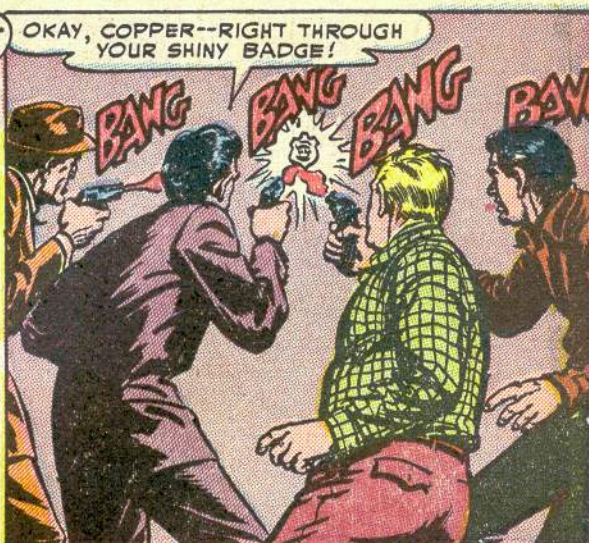




AW, THERE AIN'T NOBODY HERE!

YEAH, THAT COP MUST STILL BE SLEEPIN' IT OFF!

THERE HE IS-- THAT'S HIS BADGE!



OKAY, COPPER--RIGHT THROUGH YOUR SHINY BADGE!

BANG

BANG

BANG

BANG

**L**ETHAL LEAD WHISTLED A SWAN SONG OF DEATH AS BULLETS CRASHED THROUGH WHAT WAS SHIELD 326,462!



BUT SUDDENLY...

HUH? WHAT HAPPENED?

DROP YOUR GUNS, ALL OF YOU!



I THOUGHT WE GOT RID OF YOU!

IT TAKES MORE THAN WHAT **YOU** HAVE! NO, YOU HAD ME ON A SPOT FOR AWHILE, AN OLD GEEZER LIKE ME WITH FOUR RATS CORNERED BUT ABOUT TO BREAK OUT! NO TIME TO CALL THE PRECINCT-- HAD TO THINK FAST...



...SO I PINNED MY BADGE TO THIS CURTAIN! THE BREEZE COMING THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW SIMULATED MOVEMENT! THEN, I LURED YOU IN HERE...AND OVERTOOK YOU BY SURPRISE!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN RESPONSE TO PATROLMAN KENNEDY'S CALL TO THE PRECINCT...

AT-PACKING Co.



THIS IS THE PLACE... LET'S GO, MEN!

NEXT MOMENT...

WHERE ARE THEY, MIKE? WHERE ARE THOSE HOODS?



I'VE BEEN LETTING 'EM COOL THEIR HEELS, LIEUTENANT! A COP AS OLD AS ME CAN'T TAKE CHANCES WITH THEM IN THE OPEN, YOU KNOW!



BRRR... IT'S COLD IN THERE!

APPRECIATE IT, BECAUSE IT'S GOING TO BE AWFUL HOT WHERE YOU'RE GOING! COME ON-- OUT, ALL OF YOU!



MAYBE YOU'D LIKE A CHANGE OF SCENERY BEFORE YOU QUIT THE FORCE, MIKE! HOW ABOUT A MID-TOWN BEAT?... AND A NEW BADGE? THIS ONE'S HAD IT!

OH, I DON'T KNOW...I'M SORT OF FOND OF IT, LIEUTENANT! IF IT'S ALL THE SAME WITH YOU, I'D LIKE TO KEEP IT...MAYBE THE BOYS AT ORDNANCE CAN FIX IT UP SOMEHOW!



THE END

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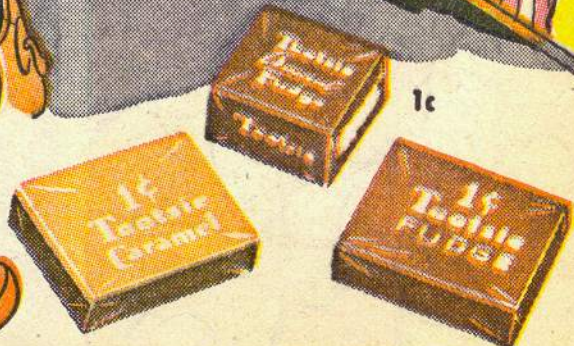


"Golly—  
TOOTSIE ROLLS!  
We eat them all the time.  
And look at that smart  
clown juggling the  
TOOTSIE POP!"

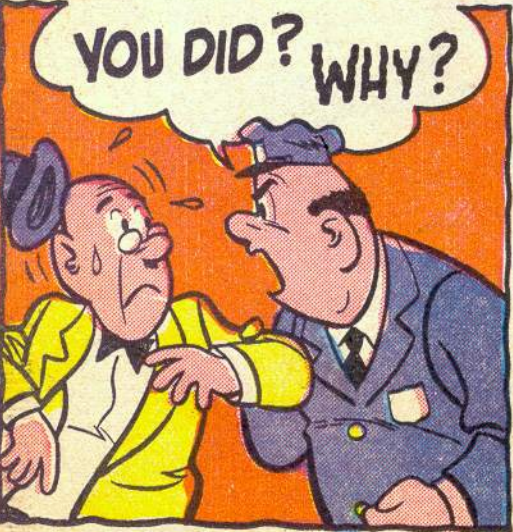
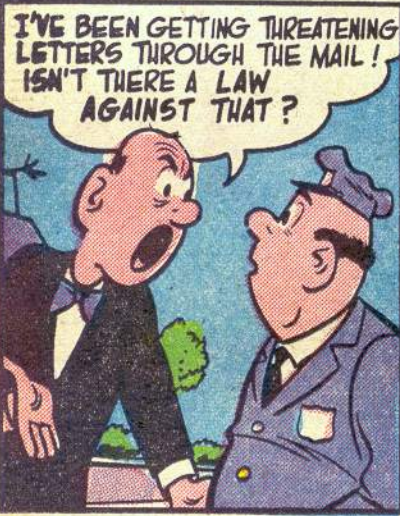
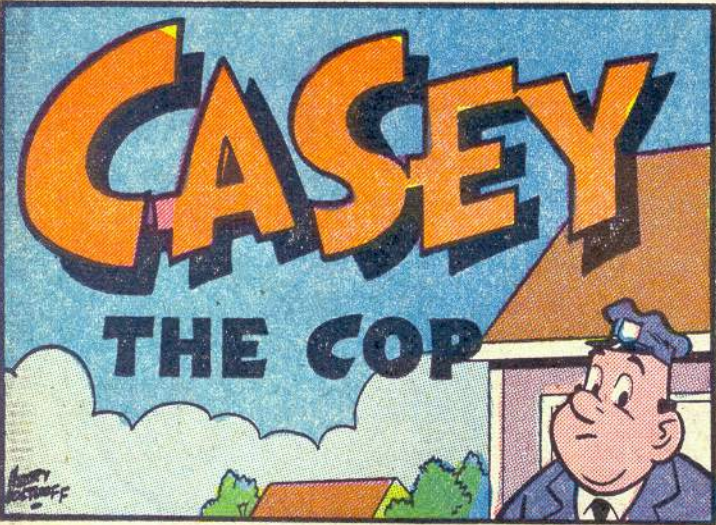
**TOOTSIE ROLLS**, they're so chocolatey, so tasty—that's why everybody likes them. Get some **TOOTSIE ROLLS** today at your favorite candy counter—still only 5c.

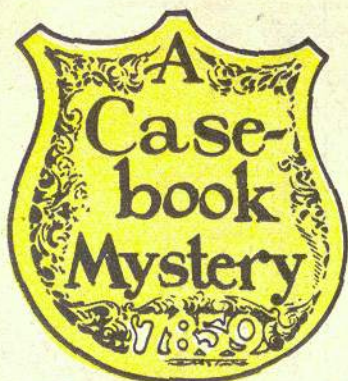
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Chocolatey  
**TOOTSIE ROLL**  
center



These delicious **TOOTSIE CANDIES** are only 1c each.





# The CASE OF THE CARELESS CARETAKER

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

IN THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE OF AN EASTERN AQUARIUM, ONE DAY...

BUT, MR. WILKINS, I INVESTED EVERY PENNY I OWN IN THOSE FISH TANKS! YOU MUST BUY THEM FROM ME!

AS I SAID BEFORE, MR. HAMMOND, I'LL BE GLAD TO BUY THEM IF THE AQUARIUM SUPERINTENDENT OKAYS THE DEAL! THAT'S OUR POLICY! GO SEE HIM!

BUT, IN THE AQUARIUM, LATER...

NO, HAMMOND, I CAN BUY THOSE TANKS A LOT CHEAPER! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST SHOW SOME VISITORS AROUND!

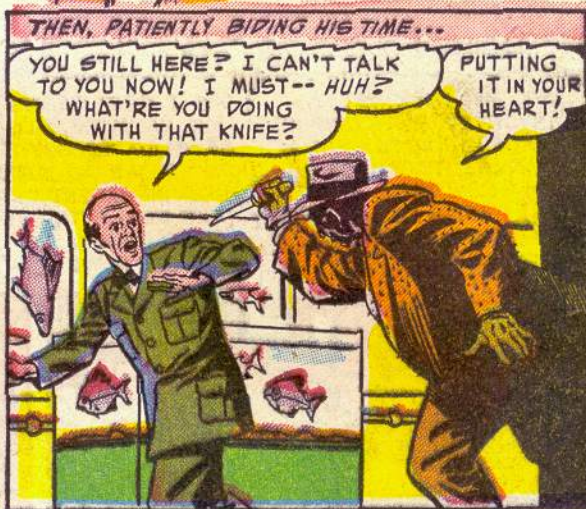
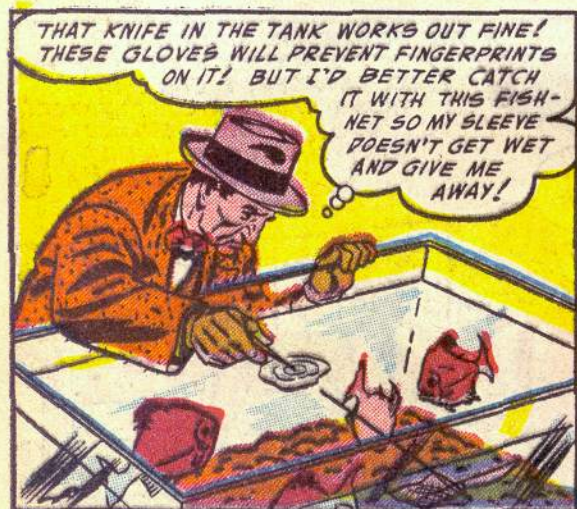
FACED WITH RUIN, THE HAPLESS HAMMOND SILENTLY LOOKS ON...

THESE ARE THE DEADLY PIRANHA FISH-- ALSO KNOWN AS "DEVIL FISH!" THEY ARE FLESH EATERS! SEE HOW GREEDILY THEY GOBBLE UP THESE PIECES OF MEAT?

THAT KNIFE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE TANK! IT'S THAT CARELESS CARETAKER! BRADY, COME HERE AT ONCE!

BRADY, I'VE STOOD FOR YOUR CARELESSNESS LONG ENOUGH! THIS KNIFE IN THE TANK IS THE LAST STRAW! YOU'RE FIRED!

YOU'RE A MEAN MAN, FINLEY! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I NEED THIS JOB! YOU-- YOU'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD!



SOON AFTER, AS DETECTIVE ARVIN STEINMETZ ARRIVES...

AS YOU SAY, YOU WITNESSED FINLEY'S MURDER BY THE CARETAKER? TELL ME ABOUT IT, PLEASE!

WELL, I HAD TO COME HERE TO SPEAK TO FINLEY ABOUT BUYING SOME OF MY FISH TANKS!



"BUT JUST AS I ENTERED, I HEARD ANGRY WORDS..."

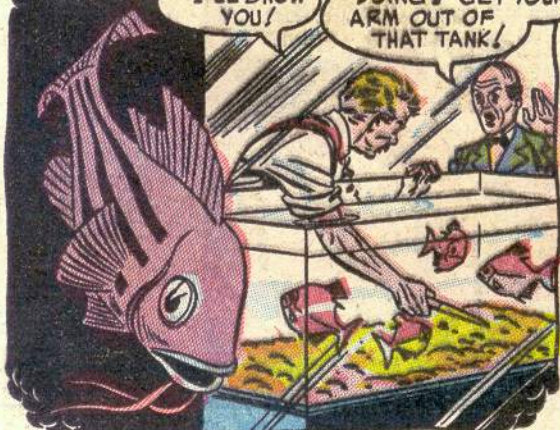
SO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIRE ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT, DO YOU?

EXACTLY! NOW GET OFF THE GROUNDS BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!



YOU'LL CALL THE POLICE, HUH? I'LL SHOW YOU!

WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING? GET YOUR ARM OUT OF THAT TANK!



"BUT BEFORE EITHER FINLEY OR I COULD STOP HIM..."



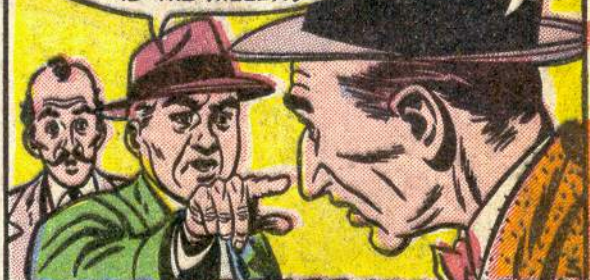
I TRIED TO CATCH HIM, BUT HE GOT AWAY! SO I CALLED THE POLICE!

HE'S PROBABLY TELLING THE TRUTH, LIEUTENANT, BECAUSE WE ALL HEARD THE CARETAKER THREATEN POOR MR. FINLEY!



YES, I ADMIT HE TELLS A LOGICAL, STRAIGHTFORWARD STORY! JUST THE SAME, HE MADE ONE FLAW THAT CONVINCES ME THAT HE, NOT THE CARETAKER, IS THE KILLER!

HUH?



HOW ABOUT IT, READER? CAN YOU FIND THE SINGLE SLIP WHICH THE DETECTIVE SAYS HAMMOND MADE? CHECK THE FACTS AGAIN BEFORE READING THE NEXT PAGE!



# GANG BUSTERS



**PETER HAMMOND WAS TRIED AND FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE, AND ON APRIL 14<sup>th</sup> PAID THE SUPREME PENALTY FOR HIS CRIME.**

**THE END**

**BATMAN**

THE DYNAMIC DUO FIGHTS THE EVILS OF THE GOTHAM CITY

WITH **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER

## THREE

## BATMAN

OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE TEAM

*The* "SLEEPING BEAUTIES OF GOTHAM CITY!"

"TEN NIGHTS OF FEAR!"

"VALLEY OF GIANT BEES!"

GET YOUR COPY **NOW** AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!



# The GRAPEVINE



## PICTURE FOR POLICE

Jerry was a genial little jeweler, with a shop in one of the cobbled alleys off Broad Street in Philadelphia. After his wife died, he withdrew from society. Once the state of grief passed, he sought out some of his old cronies, but in vain. That's why he was so taken in with Alice, a young waitress in her early 20's. Not that she was attractive, but Jerry was lonely.

Acquaintance sprung up when she served his breakfast every morning. Soon, Jerry was eating all three meals in the restaurant, although the cooking seldom agreed with him. Alice seemed to be lonely, too. When her brother Al arrived from California, he joined the pair.

They made a fun-loving trio. Nights, they went to the movies, or relaxed in Jerry's comfortable apartment, listening to the radio, playing cards. Of a Sunday, they sometimes sought outdoor amusement at Atlantic City. Once, when a sidewalk photographer snapped their picture on the boardwalk, Jerry slipped the ticket the vendor gave him into his pocket.

It wasn't until early Fall that Al, in a confidential mood, one night in Jerry's flat, offered him what seemed to be a monumental proposition. If Jerry could lend him \$1,000 for half an hour, his money would be returned plus \$100. Jerry thought of the many patient days he spent in his store before he could realize that amount of profit, and agreed.

Next day, he met Al in the lobby of his

hotel, handed over the \$1,000. Alice kept Jerry company while Al went up in the elevator. Moments later, he reappeared, and in a discreet corner shielded by potted palms, he returned the money plus interest as promised.

Jerry could barely conceal his joy. For several days after, he pressed Alice and Al to repeat the investment. "All in good time," said Al, reassuringly. "When another chance comes, I'll cut you in. Some of my pals run a fixed floating card game, and they tip me off when a big sucker comes along."

Jerry suffered no pangs of remorse when he heard the reason for his good fortune. He was too eager for the kill. One morning, Jerry had just opened his shop when the pair appeared. "Here's your chance, Jerry," Alice said. "If you can rustle up \$15,000, you'll get \$500 back in five minutes. Al didn't think you could, but I insisted on putting it to you."

The initial sum didn't bother Jerry; he thought only of the easy \$500. "I'll have it for you by six tonight, after I get my cash out of the bank, sell my car—I'll buy a better one tomorrow!—and borrow on my insurance."

As good as his word, Jerry kept his rendezvous. Saying she would join Al to protect his investment, Alice took the elevator up with him. Time passed slowly . . . then all too quickly. After an hour, Jerry became distressed. Two hours later, he was panicky to the point of hysteria. An observant house detective took him in cus-

today. In his private office, after calming Jerry and listening to his story, he explained that Jerry obviously had been victimized. It was a clear-cut case for the police. Investigation of all the rooms proved to Jerry that no gambling existed.

But where to look for Alice and Al, how to identify them? he asked police who visited him at his apartment. Interrogation of the cafe where Alice had worked brought no results; she had given a fictitious address, anticipating a mark like Jerry.

Then, a few days later, Jerry was struck by a thought. The photo that had been taken of the three of them that past Summer at Atlantic City. He whipped through his clothes, felt a surge of satisfaction as his fingers closed on the snapshot.

It was simple after that. Police identified the pair as veteran swindlers. They were picked up at LaGuardia airport, ready to emplane for Mexico. Most of Jerry's money was recovered. After trial, Alice and Al were sentenced to five years in prison.

## HOUSE-NAPPING

Most surprising disappearance of this or any year occurred in Wilmington, N. C., when police admitted they were searching for a missing house. Seems that when an officer arrived to serve an eviction notice on the tenants of a three-room frame house, he found nobody at home. Returning some days later, he found not only nobody at home—but the house gone, too. Neighbors were sympathetic but uninformative. None of them had any idea what had happened to the house.

## MOUNTIE'S BOUNTY

When he was not on the trail, true to the tradition of always getting his man, Sgt. Oscar Olson of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police was penning autobiographical notes. Today, the fruit of his efforts is evidenced in "Mountie on Trial," a novel published in this country by Bouregy & Curl. A veteran of the force for 24 years, Sgt. Olson describes in his book how the mounties work as well as some of his own experiences.

## NOTHING BUT THE TOOTH

Constable Herbert Jethron was in his appointed place during the latest V-E Day parade in London, but not for long. One moment he sneezed, his false teeth flew from his mouth, and, in stooping to recover them, the mob burst through to greet the coach of the Royal Family. When finally he did clutch them, they had been trampled upon beyond use. The following day, he put in a requisition for a new set, which, setting off a chain of arguments raging pro and con, at one point seemed headed for Parliament. The British Ministry of Health finally took the case under consideration and arrived at the solution: a police officer who suffers personal loss inflicted by circumstance, such as the loss of teeth, cannot have them replaced free of charge by Her Majesty's Government.

## BLOTTER JOTTINGS

VANCOUVER, B. C.: Imprisoned for burglary, an inmate announced that he had designed a new burglarproof lock, which he planned to manufacture upon release.

AUSTIN, Texas: An auto thief, who found a marriage certificate and ring in the glove compartment of his latest prize, mailed back the articles a few days later with a note: "Sorry. Hope I haven't inconvenienced you. Best of luck for the future."

OLNEY, Ill.: After driving through a stop sign, a local Justice of the Peace presented himself at court, revealed his guilt, insisted on being fined \$5.

DENVER, Colo.: Mindful thieves, who broke into an apartment, removed \$45 in cash, helped themselves to a midnight snack, used paint and brush stored in a kitchen closet to touch up the door they had scratched in forcing the lock.

SEATTLE, Wash.: A judge fined a dog-owner \$10 for disturbing the peace after a complainant testified—and his tape recording proved it!—that the pooch had barked 70 times a minute.

BRONX, N. Y.: Nabbed by police, a youthful pickpocket confessed that two experienced friends had tried to teach him, "but he was a poor student, having been unable to pick a single pocket successfully."

LET'S GO SEE THE LIONS AND TIGERS NOW. I WANT TO SEE THE MONKEYS!

TAKE YOUR TIME, TIM. WE'LL SEE EVERYTHING.

BEFORE I GO ANYWHERE, I'M GOING TO CHEW MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM.

IT'S GONE! SOMEBODY SNITCHED IT!

THAT'S THE MEANEST TRICK I KNOW!

DON'T LOOK AT ME-I DIDN'T TAKE IT! ?!

NONE OF US TOOK IT, BUTCH. LOOK BEHIND YOU!

I'M NOT MAD NOW!

EVEN AN ELEPHANT KNOWS THAT FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM'S A LOT OF FUN!

NO-GIVE HIM DUBBLE BUBBLE

NEXT TIME I WON'T GIVE HIM PEANUTS!

I'VE GOT A MEMORY LIKE AN ELEPHANT WHEN IT COMES TO HAVING FUN!

BUTCH REMEMBERS THAT FLEER DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM HAS THE BEST BUBBLES!

-AND A SECRET SWEET TASTE YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

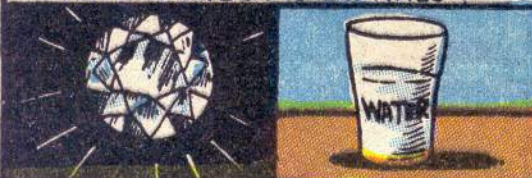
TRY SOME KIDS- YOU'LL LIKE THE COMICS, FACTS 'N' FORTUNES TOO!

HAVE FUN WITH GUM!

FRANK M. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PA.

# QUICK QUIZ

WHAT ARE THE HARDEST AND SOFTEST MINERALS?



THE DIAMOND IS THE HARDEST, WATER IS PROBABLY THE SOFTEST!

WHAT CLEANSING INGREDIENTS DID THE ANCIENT ROMANS USE IN THEIR BATHS?



SCENTED OILS! SOAPS AS WE KNOW THEM DID NOT APPEAR UNTIL THE 13TH CENTURY.

WHY IS THE DUCKBILL PLATYPUS ONE OF THE STRANGEST OF ANIMALS?



IT LAYS EGGS LIKE A REPTILE, SUCKLES ITS YOUNG LIKE A MAMMAL, BURROWS LIKE A RODENT AND HAS A DUCK'S BILL AND WEBBED FEET!

HOW FAR AWAY CAN AN AIRPLANE BE SEEN BY THE NAKED EYE?



FROM 15,000 FEET.... UNDER FAVORABLE CONDITIONS!

IT WAS TO BE A LONG DRIVE--A DRIVE OF TERROR--THROUGH SEVEN STATES, ALL THE WAY TO THE MEXICAN BORDER. IN THE BACK SEAT WAS A KILLER, DIABOLICALLY CLEVER AND DESPERATE, A GUN IN HIS HAND. IN THE FRONT SAT TWO FRIGHTENED MEN, MARKED FOR DEATH. FOR THESE TWO MEN THERE WAS NO HOPE! THEY WERE...

# The HOSTAGES!

THERE'LL BE COPS AT THE NEXT CROSSING-- BUT REMEMBER, MY GUN'S POINTED AT YOUR HEAD! MAKE A FALSE MOVE, MR. REPORTER-- AND YOU GET IT... BUT GOOD!



KILLER ALAN PACKER, A RESIDENT OF DEATH ROW, ORDERED HIS LAST MEAL ON THE EVENING OF APRIL 14<sup>th</sup>, 1953-- A MEAL CONSISTING OF SMOKED TURKEY, CRANBERRY SAUCE, SWEET POTATOES, GIBLET GRAVY, APPLEPIE A LA MODE, COFFEE...

... AND A LOADED PISTOL...



... DELIVERED BY A TRUSTY!

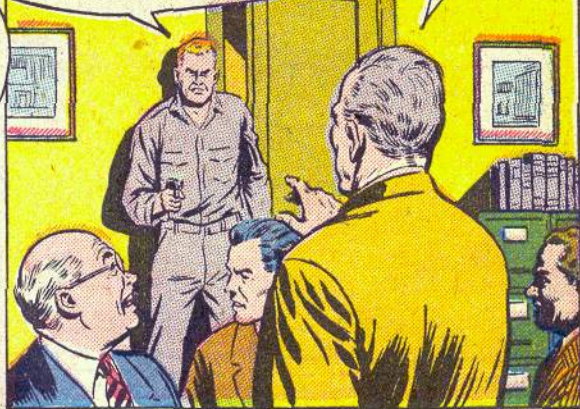
PACKER SLUGGED THE SURPRISED GUARD, THEN SUCCESSFULLY MADE HIS WAY THROUGH THE CELL CORRIDORS, TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...



GENTLEMEN, IT IS ALWAYS A PLEASURE AND A DISTINCT HONOR TO KNOW THAT OUR OPERATION OF THE PRISON MEETS WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE STATE PRISON BOARD--

CAN IT, WARDEN! I DON'T LIKE ANY PART OF YOU, OR YOUR OPERATIONS, OR THE PRISON...

PACKER! PUT DOWN THAT GUN!



YOU'RE ALL MIXED UP! I GIVE THE ORDERS NOW! YOU TWO-- **MOVE!** WE'RE GOIN' THROUGH THE FRONT GATES-- AFTER YOU TELL YOUR MEN TO OPEN 'EM, WARDEN!



WARDEN! I CAN SEE THEM DOWN BELOW! THEY'RE GETTING INTO THE CAR NOW! WHAT CAN YOU DO?

ONLY ONE THING-- PHONE THE GATE GUARDS TO LET THEM THROUGH TO SPARE TWO INNOCENT MEN! THEN WE'LL HOPE WE CAN PICK UP PACKER LATER ON!



LATER...

LOOK, PACKER! WE'RE ABOUT 20 MILES FROM THE PRISON NOW! YOUR SCHEME OF HOLDING US HOSTAGES UNTIL YOU CRASHED OUT WAS SUCCESSFUL! NOW, HOW ABOUT TURNING US LOOSE?

NO, BOY! YOU GUYS ARE GOIN' ALL THE WAY WITH ME-- TO MEXICO!



NOW, SEE HERE! I DON'T INTEND TO TOLERATE SUCH A WILD--

SHADDUP, YOU! I'LL GIVE THE ORDERS IN THIS CAR!

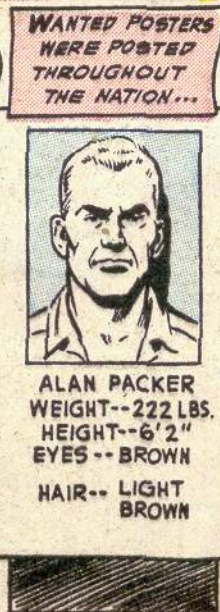
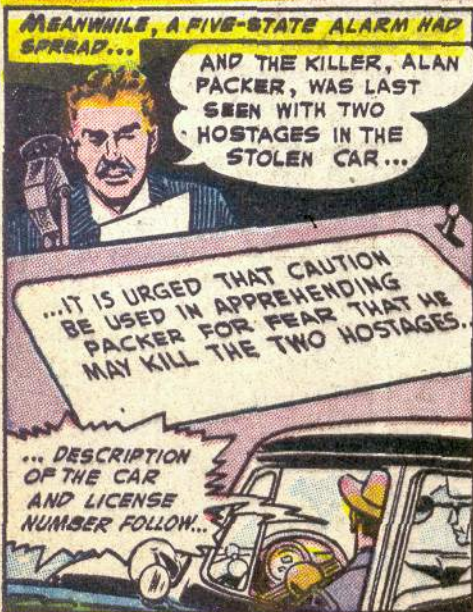


BY THE WAY--I NEVER HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF MEETIN' TWO PRISON BOARD MEMBERS!

WHAT'S YOUR NAMES?

I'M NOT A MEMBER OF THE BOARD, PACKER! I'M TOM HARPER, A NEWSPAPER REPORTER FOR THE **CLARION**. I WAS THERE COVERING A FEATURE STORY!





THAT NIGHT, ON A LONELY COUNTRY ROAD...

PULL OVER AMONG THEM TREES-- AND TURN OUT YOUR LIGHTS!

ALL RIGHT, HARPER! TIE THOSE BELLS TO THE LARIAT-- SPACE 'EM ABOUT A FOOT APART!

WHAT'S THE IDEA? I DON'T GET IT!



THE KILLER ALSO CIRCLED THE ROPE AROUND HIMSELF, AND THEN...

WE'RE BEDDIN' DOWN FOR THE NIGHT! AND IF YOU GUYS TRY TO ESCAPE, THE BELLS WILL RING OUT, LIKE ON A CHRISTMAS NIGHT-- AND I'M GONNA WAKE UP SHOOTIN'!

LATER...

HE'S ASLEEP, HARPER! THINK WE CAN DO ANYTHING..?

WE CAN'T RISK IT! THE BELLS WILL BETRAY OUR SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT! PACKER'S NOT THE IDIOT I THOUGHT HE WAS...

I MUST FIND SOME WAY TO ESCAPE AND TURN THIS KILLER OVER TO THE POLICE! THAT MUCH IS OUR DUTY, HARPER!

I WAS JUST THINKING OF ANOTHER SORT OF "DUTY," MCCANN! I STARTED OUT ON AN ORDINARY PRISON FEATURE STORY... AND WIND UP WITH AN EXCLUSIVE SCOOP ON A KILLER MAKING A MAD DASH TO MEXICO, WITH TWO HOSTAGES!



IT'LL BE JUST MY LUCK TO WIND UP WITH A SLUG IN MY HEAD AT THE MEXICAN BORDER-- AND SOME OTHER GUY'LL WRITE THE STORY! YOU KNOW, MCCANN, I KNOW A CITY EDITOR WHO ISN'T GOING TO LIKE THAT!

YOU HAVE A GRIM SENSE OF HUMOR, HARPER! LET'S GO TO SLEEP!



MILE AFTER MILE ROLLED BY, AND ON THE THIRD DAY, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS, THEY STOPPED AT AN ABANDONED SILVER MINE...



IT'S STARTING TO RAIN ...

AND NOBODY AROUND! PERFECT! TONIGHT WE'LL HAVE A ROOF OVER OUR HEADS-- WHILE THE COPS SEARCH THE HIGHWAYS LOOKIN' FOR US! GET THEM BELLS, HARPER!



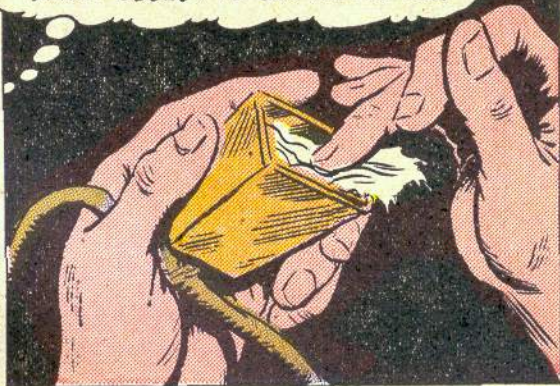
THAT NIGHT, AS A HEAVY RAIN FELL OUTSIDE...

HARPER! YOU'RE  
TEARING YOUR  
SHIRT TO SHREDS!

SSH--NOT SO LOUD! YOU'LL  
WAKE HIM! I'VE GOT A  
WILD IDEA... WHICH  
MIGHT WORK!



A PIECE OF CLOTH STUFFED WITHIN EACH  
BELL WILL SILENCE THEM, SO I CAN  
MANEUVER WELL ENOUGH TO GET A  
SHARP OBJECT TO CUT THE ROPE...



USING A PIECE OF GLASS FROM A BROKEN  
WINDOW, THE REPORTER SEVERED THE ROPE,  
AND...

COME ON!  
MAKE A  
RUN FOR  
IT!

WE'LL HAVE TO  
DO IT ON FOOT!  
PACKER HAS  
THE CAR KEYS!



BUT A CLAP OF THUNDER STIRRED THE  
SLUMBERING KILLER...



TRICK ME, EH?  
I'LL SHOW  
'EM!

HE'S UP AND COMING  
AFTER US! LET'S  
SPLIT UP! OUR  
CHANCE FOR  
ESCAPE WILL  
BE BETTER!

EXCELLENT  
IDEA! LET'S  
GO!



BUT THE UNFORTUNATE MCCANN  
SLIPPED AND FELL...

I GOT ONE-- AND ONE'S  
AS GOOP AS TWO!  
GET ON YOUR  
FEET!

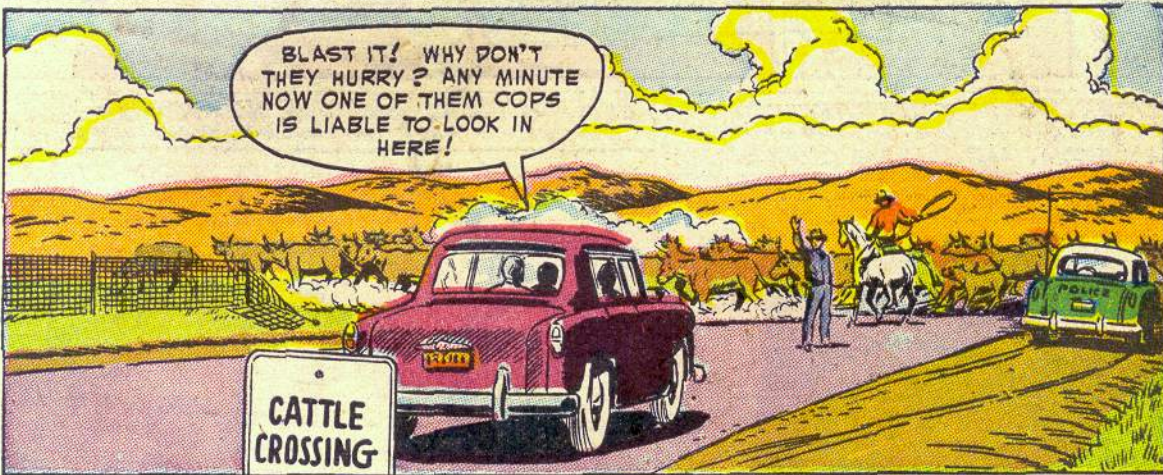
PACKER!

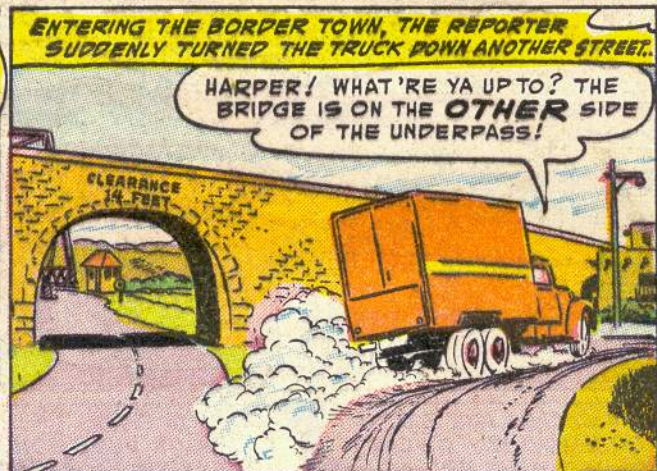
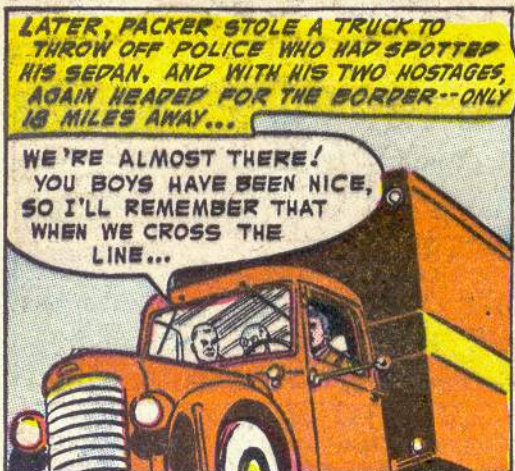
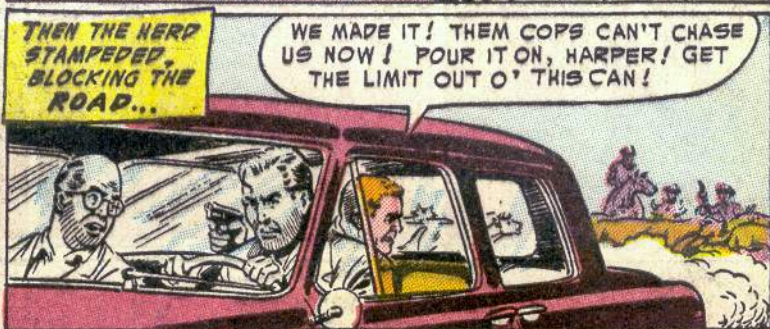


HARPER! I GOT YOUR PAL!  
IF YOU DON'T GET BACK HERE,  
I'M GONNA BLAST 'IM! I'M  
GIVIN' YA TEN!

ONE... TWO





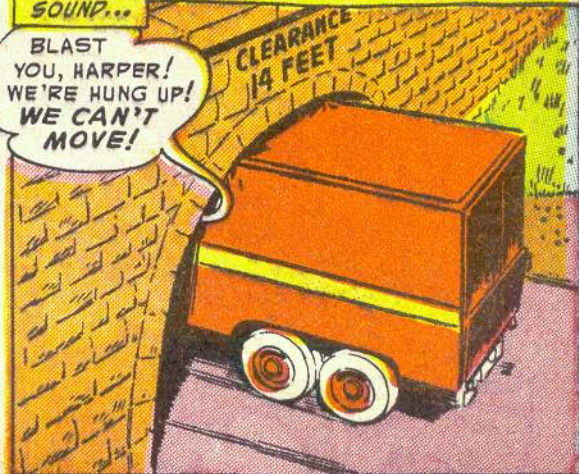
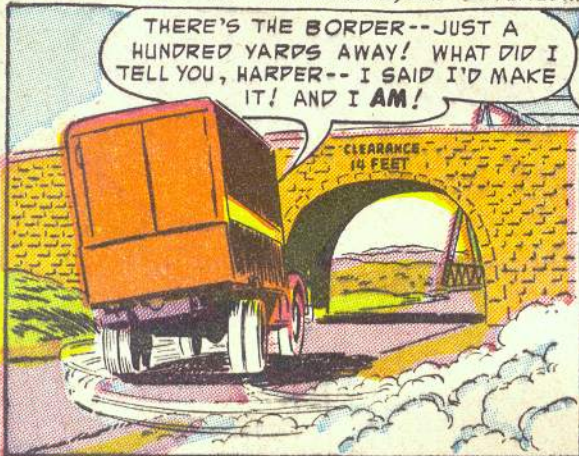


AFTERWARDS, THE REPORTER SWUNG THE TRUCK BACK TOWARD THE UNDERPASS, AND ENTERED...

SUDDENLY, THERE WAS A RASPING, SCRAPING SOUND...

THERE'S THE BORDER--JUST A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY! WHAT DID I TELL YOU, HARPER-- I SAID I'D MAKE IT! AND I AM!

BLAST YOU, HARPER! WE'RE HUNG UP! WE CAN'T MOVE!

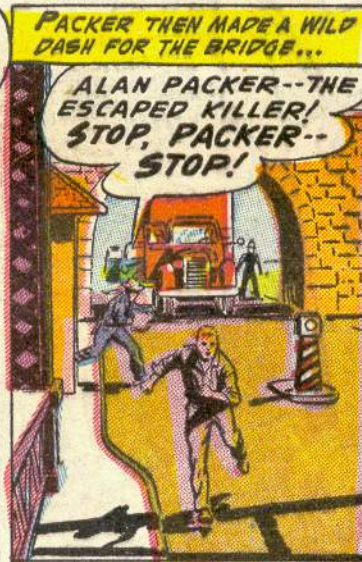


YOU BLEW UP THE TIRES HIGH TO GET US STUCK HERE!

YOU IN THAT TRUCK--TRY TO BACK OUT OF THERE!

PACKER THEN MADE A WILD DASH FOR THE BRIDGE...

ALAN PACKER--THE ESCAPED KILLER! STOP, PACKER--STOP!

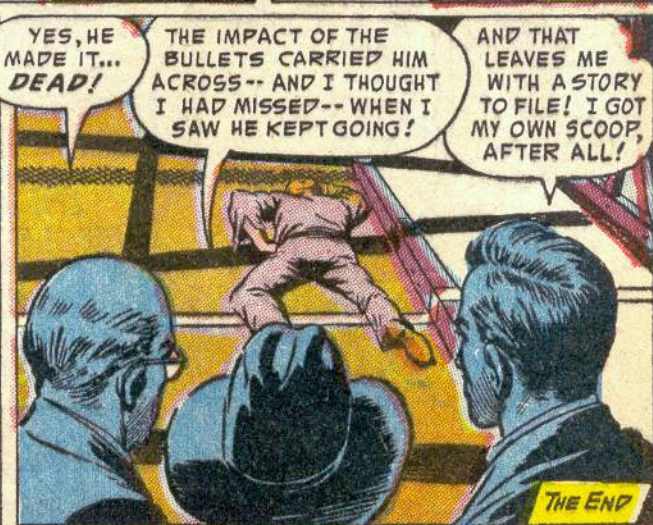
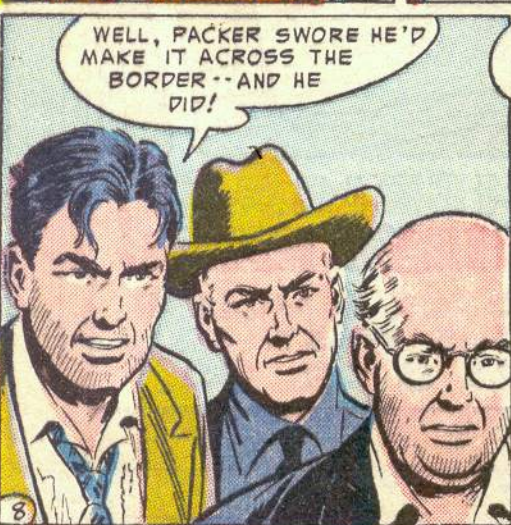


WELL, PACKER SWORE HE'D MAKE IT ACROSS THE BORDER--AND HE DID!

YES, HE MADE IT... DEAD!

THE IMPACT OF THE BULLETS CARRIED HIM ACROSS-- AND I THOUGHT I HAD MISSED-- WHEN I SAW HE KEPT GOING!

AND THAT LEAVES ME WITH A STORY TO FILE! I GOT MY OWN SCOOP, AFTER ALL!



THE END

STEP RIGHT  
UP FOLKS,  
AND GET THE GREATEST  
LAUGH-SHOW ON EARTH!



**AMERICA'S  
ZANIEST PAIR!**

--GOOD FOR A MILLION  
LAUGHS WHETHER  
YOU'RE 8 OR 80!

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**

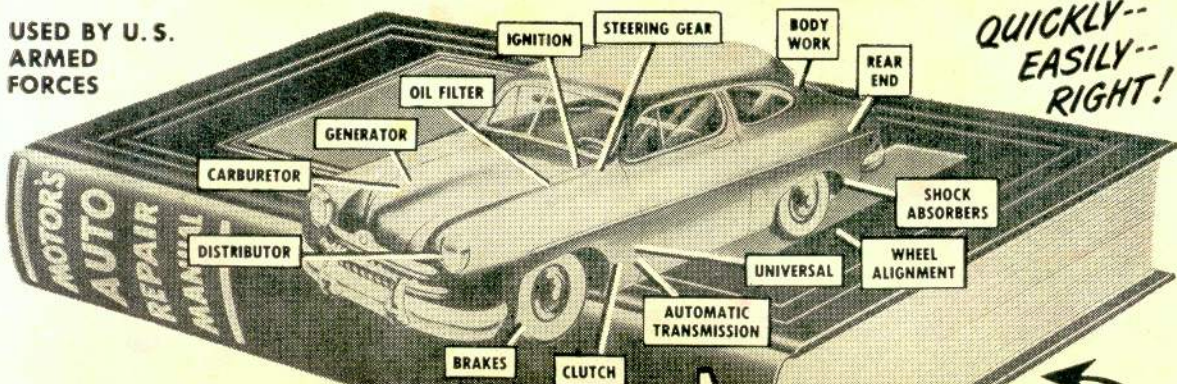


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HELLO, BOB- HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?



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WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** OR **PREMIUMS!**

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

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Mail coupon.



School Boxes, Radios, Fishing Kits.

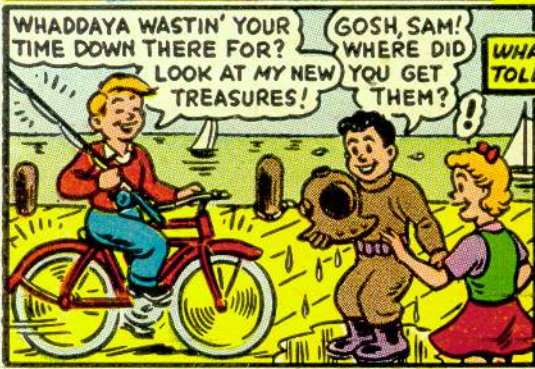
Boys and Girls Wrist Watches. Mail coupon.

BE FIRST



22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, Blankets, Skates, Dolls.

ACT NOW



WHADDAYA WASTIN' YOUR TIME DOWN THERE FOR? LOOK AT MY NEW YOU GET TREASURES!

GOSH, SAM! WHERE DID YOU GET THEM?

WHAT SAM TOLD THEM

- AND WITH EACH BOX OF THIS WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE WE GIVE YOU A BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURE!

FINE! I'LL TAKE 2 BOXES, SAM.



BOY! ALL THOSE SWELL PREMIUMS AS EASY AS THAT!

HURRY! LET'S SEND IN OUR COUPONS RIGHT AWAY!

THAT'S RIGHT, KIDS! IT'S AS EASY AS FALLING OFF A LOG!



LET'S GO!

ACT FAST!

Swim Masks, Flashlights, Cameras, Dresser Sets, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles, Bibles.

MAIL COUPON NOW!



YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bill-folds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines, Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players, Roller Skates, Telescopes.

WE TRUST YOU!

OUR 59<sup>th</sup> YEAR!



Boys' and Girls' Bicycles, Alarm Clocks, Footballs, Blankets, Bibles, Watches. Get BIG catalog for premium plan. MAIL COUPON TO START.

Blankets, Bibles, Skates, Dolls, Mail coupon.

ACT NOW!



MAIL NOW!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures 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

OUR 59<sup>th</sup> YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL