

# GANG BUSTERS

Featuring:  
**"BOMB  
SQUAD!"**

STAY AWAY,  
MISS! THIS WHOLE  
PLACE IS DUE TO  
BLOW UP--UNLESS  
WE CAN DE-ACTIVATE  
THIS BOMB!

AJAX  
MUNITIONS



**YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!**



Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

Hi  
Pal!  
Win  
\$100  
as I just  
did!

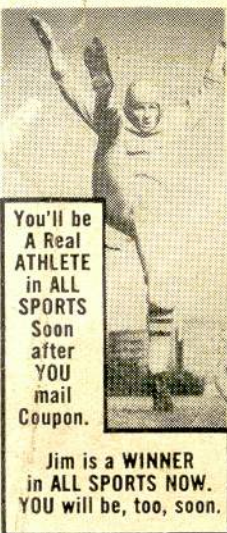
IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work!  
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

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.



How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



GET ALL 5 FREE

1

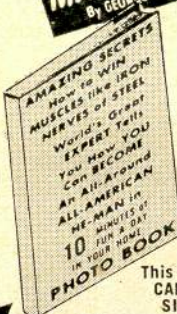
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5

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book



You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

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

Dept. NC-412

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building AROUND HE-MAN!" - P. 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 \_\_\_\_\_

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

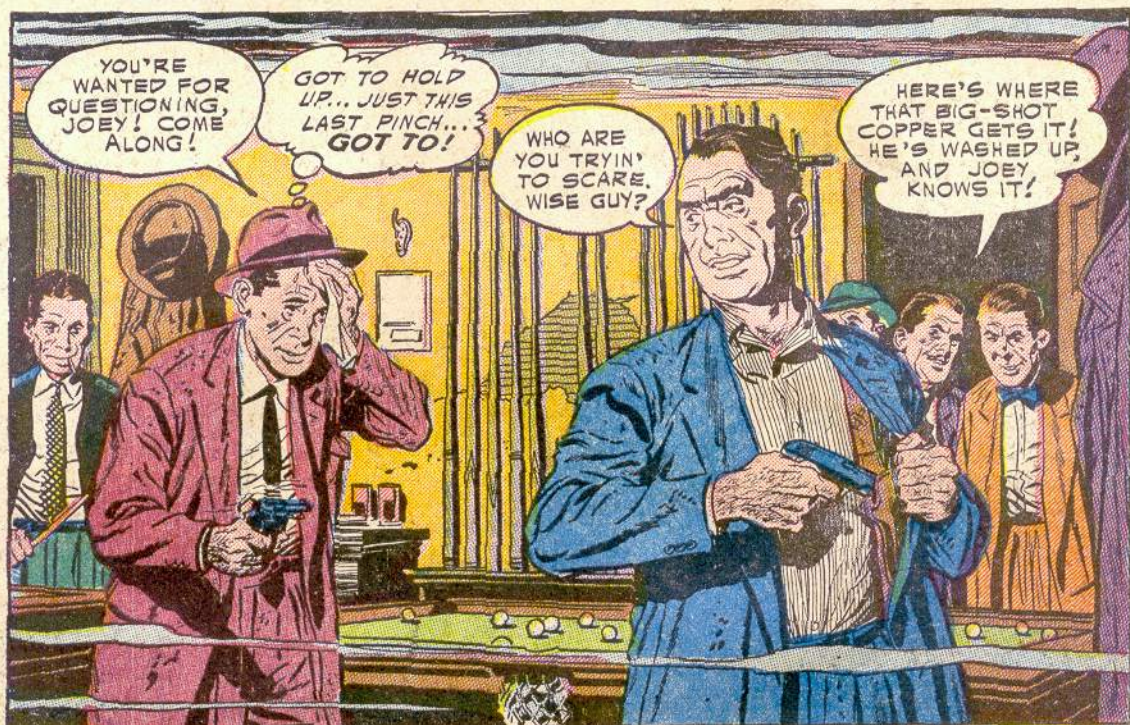
This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!



FOR YEARS HIS NAME HAD INSTILLED FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF THOSE WHO LIVED IN THE SHADOWS! HE WAS ONE DETECTIVE IN 1,000... A MAN WHO COULD FREEZE A HOODLUM WITH A GLANCE, OUT-SHOOT THE FASTEST THUG, TRACK DOWN THE MOST ELUSIVE CRIMINAL! BUT THEN IT HAPPENED! LIKE AN AGED PRIZE-FIGHTER, BRADLEY DUNN BEGAN FALLING APART-- AND THE UNDERWORLD CHORTLED WITH GLEE OVER THIS GRIM PORTRAYAL OF...

# The DETECTIVE who CRACKED UP!



YOU'RE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING, JOEY! COME ALONG!

GOT TO HOLD UP... JUST THIS LAST PINCH... GOT TO!

WHO ARE YOU TRYIN' TO SCARE. WISE GUY?

HERE'S WHERE THAT BIG-SHOT COPPER GETS IT! HE'S WASHED UP, AND JOEY KNOWS IT!

**B**RADLEY DUNN, CRACK DETECTIVE, WORKED OUT OF PRECINCT 15! HE WAS A MAN WHO TOOK HIS JOB SERIOUSLY... PERHAPS TOO SERIOUSLY...

GAWDY BOW TIES, EH? I SEE YOU'RE A KILLER WHO LIKES COLORS, JOEY!

GREAT GHOSTS, DUNN! YOU STILL HERE?

LOOK, DUNN-- I THINK YOU'RE PUSHING YOURSELF OVER THE EDGE, WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK LIKE THIS! THAT THREE-WEEKS VACATION OF YOURS IS WAY OVERDUE! TAKE THE WIFE AND RELAX SOME PLACE...GO TO BERMUDA!

BERMUDA? THANKS, CHIEF, BUT FIRST I WANT TO BRING THIS BLAIR IN! IN MY BOOK, HE ROBBED THAT BANK AND KILLED THE GUARD. I'LL REST BETTER WHEN WE KNOW FOR SURE!



JOEY BLAIR  
WANTED  
FOR SUSPICION  
OF BANK THEFT  
HEIGHT: 5' 9"  
WEIGHT: 180  
WEARS GAWDY  
BOW TIES  
FREQUENTS POOL  
ROOMS





SO AT 2 A.M., AFTER 18 HOURS ON DUTY, DETECTIVE PUNN STARTED HOME--HIS HEAD ACHED-- A MAN WITHOUT RESERVE ENERGY...

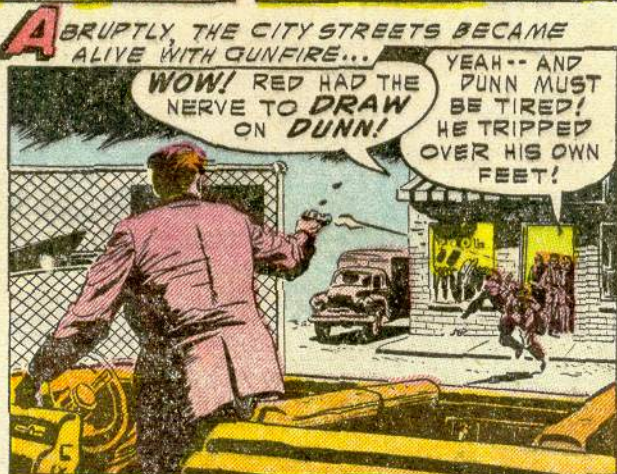
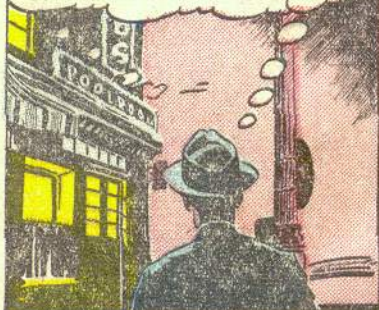
THE NAME OF BRADLEY DUNN WAS KNOWN AND FEARED THROUGHOUT THE UNDER-WORLD...

NO LUCK AGAIN, AND--OH, OH... THAT LOOKS LIKE REP SIMMS, THE PETTY LARCENY HOOD WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

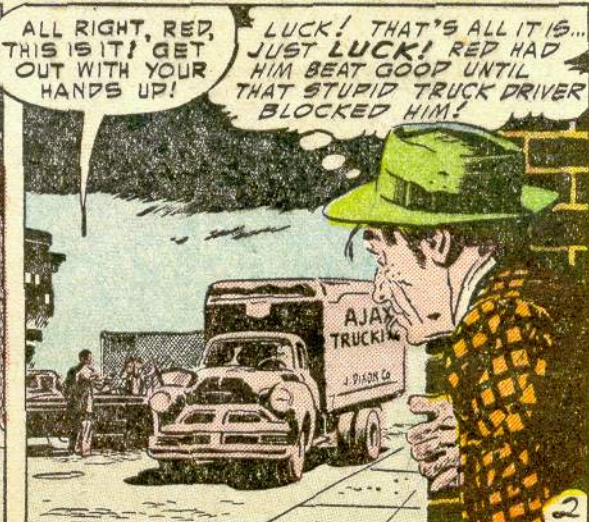
JOEY'S DUG HIMSELF DEEP INTO HIDING-- BUT IT'S BEEN FIVE MONTHS! HE MIGHT JUST BE SMUG ENOUGH TO POKE HIS HEAD OUT FOR A GAME OF POOL WITH THE BOYS! CHECKING ANOTHER POOL ROOM CAN'T HURT!

(WHISPER) WHO'S THE PRETTY BOY, RED?

(WHISPER) BRADLEY DUNN, THE DETECTIVE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE... THAT'S ONE COPPER I DON'T LIKE TO TANGLE WITH!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...





AND SO, AT 3:30 A.M., DETECTIVE BRADLEY DUNN WAS BACK AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

OKAY, DUNN--SO YOUR EXTRA DUTY CAUGHT US A PETTY THIEF! NOW, FOR PETE'S SAKE, GO HOME AND GET SOME REST! YOU LOOK EXHAUSTED!

SURE, CHIEF... RIGHT AWAY!



FINALLY, AT 4 A.M. ...

OH, BRAD, I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED! WHY-- WHY DIDN'T YOU PHONE ME?

I COULDN'T, HONEY... TROUBLE CAME UP UNEXPECTEDLY! WHEW! I SURE CAN USE SOME SLEEP!



BRAD, YOU JUST CAN'T KEEP GOING LIKE THIS! YOU'RE BARELY GETTING FOUR HOURS SLEEP A NIGHT! I WON'T WAKE YOU TOMORROW... YOU SLEEP RIGHT THROUGH UNTIL NOON!

SORRY, ALICE, I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK AT HEADQUARTERS FIRST THING IN THE MORNING! SET THE ALARM FOR 8 O'CLOCK!



OH, DEAR... NOT AGAIN!

THAT GANG OF THUGS SAW ME NEARLY MUFF THE BALL WITH RED TONIGHT! A COP CAN'T HANG ONTO HIS REPUTATION VERY LONG, PLAYING LIKE THAT! THEY'LL BEGIN GETTING CONFIDENT AND BRAZEN... I'LL HAVE TO WATCH MYSELF!



BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, DETECTIVE DUNN FOUND HIS OLD-TIME SKILL WANING MORE AND MORE...

OKAY, HOWIE-- I'M TAKING YOU IN FOR THAT PARK MUGGING YESTERDAY!

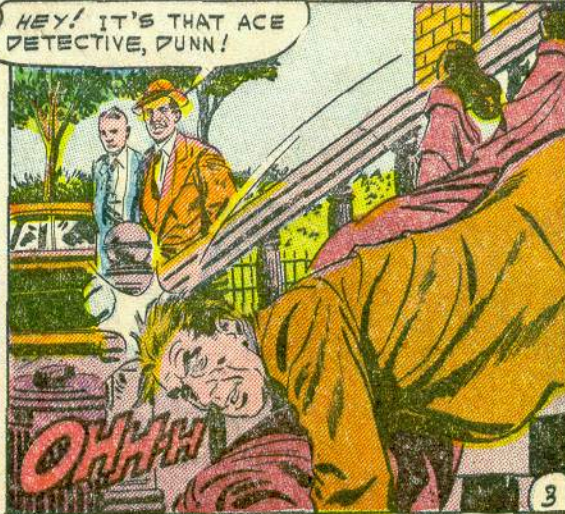
HUH--? YOU WERE WAITIN' FOR ME!



WELL, NOBODY'S TAKIN' ME IN!

WHAT--? H-HE BROKE MY ARM LOCK!

HEY! IT'S THAT ACE DETECTIVE, DUNN!







JUMPIN' CATS! HOWIE TOSSED HIM AROUND LIKE A FEATHER! YEAH! IF HE HADN'T HIT HIS HEAD, HE PROBABLY WOULD'VE BUSTED HIM TO PIECES! WHO SAYS THAT DUNN'S SUCH A HOT SHOT?



AND A WEEK LATER, AS DUNN SPOTTED A PAROLE VIOLATOR IN A WELL-KNOWN UNDERWORLD HAUNT... DON'T AIM NO ROD AT ME, COPPER!

**WHAT--?**



OKAY, BUSTER, YOU'RE WASHED UP! HOLD IT! WE GOT HIM, DUNN! TH-THANKS, BOYS!



BETTER TAKE HIM DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS! I'LL... BE ALONG-- IN A FEW MINUTES! SURE, DUNN! LOOK AT DUNN... HE'S A NERVOUS WRECK! HE LET THAT TWO-BIT HOOD MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF HIM!



LET'S HAVE A GLASS OF WATER! SURE, THE BIG-TIME SHERLOCK HAS LOST HIS TOUCH! HA, HA... DUNN'S CRACKED UP. THE GUY'S A PUSHOVER NOW!



THE WORD RACED THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD! NO MORE DID CRIMINAL FACES KNOT WITH FEAR AS DETECTIVE DUNN CONTINUED HIS NOCTURNAL SEARCH...

NAW, I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OF THE MONKEYS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR! WHY DON'T YOU WISE COPS LEAVE ME ALONE? HAW! LISTEN TO MUGGSEY TELL DUNN OFF!



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE NEWS REACHED THE EARS OF THE BIG-TIME... JOEY BLAIR!

I TELL YOU, JOEY, IT'S A FACT! DUNN'S SHOT HIS BOLT! THE GUY TREMBLES LIKE AN OLD LADY, AND SECOND-RATE HOODS ARE TOSSIN' HIM AROUND! YOU GOT NOTHIN' TO FEAR. HE'S CRACKED UP! YEAH, THE BOYS HAVE BEEN TELLING ME THE GOOD NEWS! GUESS IT'S TIME I BLEW THIS HIDEOUT AND HAD ME A LITTLE ACTION!



**S**O THE DAYS PASSED... AND DUNN, BROKEN OR NOT, CONTINUED HIS RELENTLESS SEARCH! SOMEWHERE, WAS THE KILLER HE SOUGHT...

LOOK, DUNN, YOU'RE THE BEST DETECTIVE THIS DEPARTMENT EVER HAD... BUT YOU WON'T BE IF YOU DON'T TAKE A REST! LET SOMEONE ELSE GET BLAIR!

YES, I KNOW, CHIEF! JUST HANG ON WITH ME A LITTLE LONGER... JUST A LITTLE LONGER!

**D**IVE AFTER DIVE HE COVERED, AMID THE JESTS AND JEERS OF THE UNDERWORLD.

LOOK! BIG BAD DETECTIVE DUNN! I'M SCARED STIFF! HA, HA!

ME TOO! HA, HA, HA!

**FINALLY, AT THE RAINBOW SOCIAL CLUB, IN THE WEST END OF TOWN...**

A LOUD BOWTIE HANGING ON THAT RACK... AND THE SOUND OF BILLIARD BALLS IN THE BACK ROOM!

MAYBE THIS IS IT... MAYBE THIS IS THE END OF THE ROAD!

PSST... HERE WE GO! THIS OUGHTTA BE GOOD!

**W**HEN IT HAPPENED! SUDDEN DEATH STOOD SIX FEET AWAY FROM DUNN!

JOEY!

YEAH... COPPER!

YOU'RE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING AT HEADQUARTERS! COME ALONG!

TAKE ME... TOUGH GUY!





# GANG BUSTERS



YOU'RE FINISHED, DUNN... FINISHED! NOBODY'S RUNNING FROM YOU AGAIN!



JOEY'LL KILL HIM! HE'LL MURDER THAT CRACKED-UP DETECTIVE!

YEAH-- BUT STAY OUTSIDE! WE MIGHT RUN INTO ONE OF JOEY'S SLUGS!



FINALLY, THE POOL ROOM DOOR OPENED... BUT IT WAS NOT JOEY BLAIR WHO STEPPED OUT FIRST...

H-HE GOT JOEY!



AND LATER, AS CRACK DETECTIVE BRADLEY DUNN MADE HIS MOST IMPORTANT ARREST...

HE'S GUILTY ALL RIGHT! THIS MONEY FROM HIS POCKET IS STOLEN BANK LOOT! BUT YOU'RE OUT ON YOUR FEET, DUNN! HOW IN THUNDER DID YOU EVER LOCATE BLAIR? WE FIGURED HE'D BE IN HIDING FOR KEEPS!

SURE, CHIEF, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING! I PLAYED A LITTLE GAME... ONLY IT WASN'T ALL A GAME!



LIKE YOU SAID, CHIEF, I WAS WORN OUT FROM OVERWORK... BUT I MADE IT A LITTLE MORE THAN THAT! THAT'S WHY BLAIR RISKED COMING OUT OF HIDING! HE WASN'T AFRAID OF ME ANY MORE, AND I GAMBLER I HAD ENOUGH LEFT FOR ONE MORE PINCH!

SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED! YOU BAITED JOEY INTO SHOWING HIMSELF BY PRETENDING YOU'D CRACKED UP COMPLETELY!



YES... EXCEPT FOR ONE THING, CHIEF! YOU WERE RIGHT... I REALLY COULD USE THOSE TICKETS FOR BERMUDA! MIND MAKING THE RESERVATIONS FOR ME?

DUNN, YOU'RE PRACTICALLY ON THE BOAT!

THE END



# Tootsie Roll

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY  
... so chocolaty ... so tasty  
and long-lasting

Scores a  
**TOUCHDOWN**  
every time!



3 CHEERS FOR  
THE MOST DELICIOUS CANDY—  
**T-O-O-T-S-I-E-**  
**TOOTSIE ROLL TOOTSIE ROLL**  
**RAH! RAH! RAH!**



**TOOTSIE POPS** Fruit  
candy on the outside,  
Tootsie Roll inside.  
Two treats for the  
price of one—2¢ ea.



These delicious Tootsie  
Candies are only 1¢ each.

Get some Tootsie Rolls today  
... at all candy counters...



# SUPERBOY *says:* "Know Your Country!"



HMM... SIGRID IS THAT LITTLE SCANDINAVIAN GIRL WHO'S NEW HERE. NOBODY HAS PAID MUCH ATTENTION TO HER, BECAUSE SHE'S A LITTLE DIFFERENT.

MAYBE SUPERBOY CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME IN A NEARBY HALLWAY, AND ...

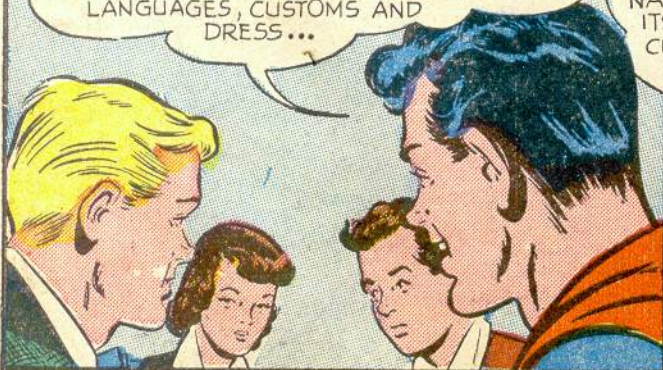


LATER, AT SIGRID'S HOUSE, WHERE SUPERBOY HAS BEEN GRACIOUSLY WELCOMED ...



YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE MISSING IF YOU DON'T TRY! IF YOU WANT TO KNOW YOUR COUNTRY, LEARN ABOUT THE DIFFERENCES AMONG PEOPLE IN FOOD, LANGUAGES, CUSTOMS AND DRESS ...

AND RESPECT THESE DIFFERENCES... BECAUSE NO SINGLE LAND, RACE OR NATIONALITY CAN CLAIM THIS COUNTRY AS ITS OWN. AMERICA IS A BLEND OF CULTURES FROM MANY LANDS! NEVER FORGET THAT!





**"PUT HIM IN SOLITARY!"** THAT'S A COMMAND EVERY CONVICT FEARS! THE CELL USED FOR PUNISHMENT IS A DARK CAGE, WHERE THE PRISONER IS CUT OFF FROM LIGHT AND SOUND! NO WONDER IT'S CALLED **"THE HOLE"**! A PLACE TO BE AVOIDED, YET THIS IS THE STORY OF ONE CONVICT WHO **DELIBERATELY** PLANNED FOR MYSTERIOUS REASONS OF HIS OWN, TO BE PUT IN...

# SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!



I WANT TO GO INTO SOLITARY! I DARE YOU TO PUT ME INTO "THE HOLE"!

**YOU--YOU'RE FLOYD DEVERS! YOU'RE HARD AS NAILS, A GUY WHO'S BEEN AROUND! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE...**

**LATER, YOU MAKE SURE YOUR NEW CELLMATES KNOW THE WARDEN HASN'T GOT YOU BLUFFED, NO SIR! NOT YOU!**

...AND AS FOR YOU, DEVERS-- I KNOW YOUR PAST RECORD AT OTHER PRISONS! DON'T START ANY TROUBLE HERE! I CAN BE TOUGH, TOO!

I SEE "WILLY THE FIXER" IS IN FOR A STRETCH! NOW THERE'S A GUY WITH OUTSIDE CONTACTS! WHEN HE STARTS FIGURING A CRASH-OUT, I WANT TO GO WITH HIM!

"THE FIXER'S" LEERY O' NEW GUYS! HE AIN'T. EXACTLY THE CHUMMY TYPE!





YOU TRY TO GET PALLY WITH "THE FIXER," BUT HE'S PLAYING IT CAGEY...

I DON'T LISSSEN, FIXER, I KNOW YOUR REP FOR CRASH-OUTS! I WANT TO GO WITH YOU!

KNOW YOU! YOU'RE JUST A BLANK TO ME! SO MOVE ALONG, PUNK-- MOVE ALONG!



HMM! A GUY DOES SOLITARY AND FIXER TREATS HIM LIKE HE'S A HERO! OKAY, FIXER--I'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY--'CAUSE YOU'RE MY TICKET OUT OF HERE!



LEMME GO! I'LL GET YOU ALL FOR THIS! LEMME GO!

I WARNED YOU, DEVERS! FOR INCITING TO RIOT, YOU'LL GET TWO DAYS IN SOLITARY! TAKE HIM AWAY!



HEY, FIXER--LOOK WHO'S COMING! IT'S JOE! THEY JUST LET HIM OUT O' "THE HOLE"!

NOW THERE'S A REAL TOUGH GUY! THE WARDEN HAD TO PUT HIM IN SOLITARY FOR TWO DAYS BECAUSE HE SLUGGED A GUARD!



SO, YOU GET A PLAN WORKED OUT--AND THAT NIGHT YOU BEGIN PUSHING IT!

ROTTEN PRISON CHOW! I'M TIRED OF THE STUFF! BUT MAYBE YOU LIKE IT!



SO THEY TAKE YOU BELOW TO THE SUB-BASEMENT CELL! HERE, YOU'RE TO BE DENIED SOUND, LIGHT AND COMMUNICATION WITH OTHER HUMAN BEINGS!

YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED, DEVERS! YOU'RE IN "THE HOLE"!





AT FIRST YOU DON'T MIND IT, BUT THE LONELINESS, THE EERIE SILENCE BEGINS TO GET YOU-- AND YOU START TALKING ALOUD, JUST SO YOU CAN HEAR A VOICE, EVEN YOUR OWN VOICE!

IS IT NIGHT OR DAY? HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN DOWN HERE? I'VE LOST TRACK OF TIME!



SUDDENLY-- A METALLIC SOUND! THE PEEP-HOLE SLOT--IT'S OPENING! YOUR RATION OF FOOD IS PUSHED THROUGH! AT LAST-- YOU'LL HEAR ANOTHER VOICE!

GUARD, WHAT TIME IS IT? CAN YOU TELL ME-- PLEASE? PLEASE?



SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE FOR A LIFETIME! HEY, GUARD-- DON'T GO! TALK TO ME! GUARD!

SIX O'CLOCK!



THEN YOU HEAR A DEAFENING ROAR, AND SUDDENLY THE SUB-BASEMENT ROOF CRASHES IN!

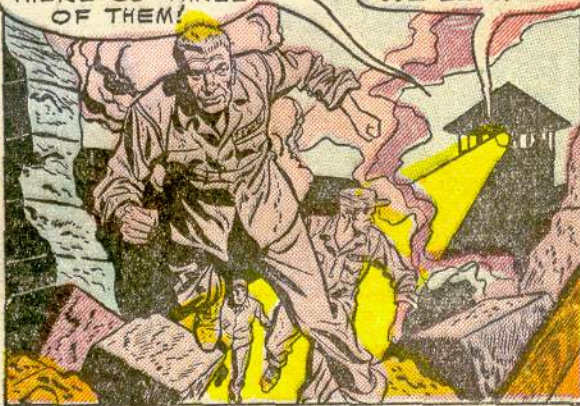
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S A CAVE-IN!



NO, DEVERS, YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT IT'S NOT A CAVE-IN! OUTSIDE, TOWER GUARDS ARE ALERTED TO THE TRUTH!

IT'S A BREAK! THERE GO THREE OF THEM!

STOP! STOP OR WE'LL SHOOT!



(ULP!) WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THEY GOT A CHATTER-GUN CUTTING US OFF!

DON'T SHOOT! WE GIVE UP!





GOT 'EM, WARDEN! THEY  
FIXED THE BIG BOILERS  
IN THE PRISON LAUNDRY  
TO EXPLODE!

WE ALMOST  
MADE IT! WE  
NEEDED GUNS!  
IF WE HAD GUNS,  
WE COULD'VE KNOCKED  
OUT THAT SEARCHLIGHT!  
WE NEEDED GUNS!

THE WHOLE SUB-BASEMENT'S  
FALLEN IN, WARDEN! MURPHY  
WAS ON DUTY DOWN THERE!  
HE DIDN'T HAVE A  
CHANCE!

BUT DEVERS  
IS DOWN  
THERE, TOO!  
HIS CELL  
COULD KEEP THE  
WRECKAGE OUT!

HE'S PROBABLY STILL  
ALIVE! PHONE FOR A  
STEAM-SHOVEL! WE'VE  
GOT TO DIG HIM OUT!



YOU'RE TOUGH, DEVERS-- YOU'VE FACED  
GUNS AND DEATH BEFORE, BUT THIS, THIS  
IS DIFFERENT! YOU'VE BEEN BURIED --  
ALIVE!

YES, DEVERS-- FATE HAS EXTENDED YOUR  
SENTENCE IN "THE HOLE"-- INDEFINITELY!  
THE PRISON CELL MAY WELL BECOME YOUR  
TOMB!

I'M TRAPPED IN HERE! MAYBE  
THEY FORGOT ABOUT ME! AND EVEN  
IF THEY REMEMBER,  
IT MIGHT TAKE  
THEM DAYS TO  
DIG ME OUT!  
DAYS-- DAYS  
OF BEING  
DOWN HERE!



YOU UP THERE! CAN YOU HEAR  
ME? GET ME OUT OF THIS TOMB!  
GET ME OUT!



HOURS PASS! HOW MANY  
HOURS? HOW LONG IN THIS  
PIT OF SUFFOCATING SILENCE?  
HOW LONG TILL DEATH? YOU  
ARE AT THE BRINK-- AND  
YOU'RE STARTING TO  
IMAGINE THINGS!

AM I GOING CRAZY OR  
SOMETHING? THE WALLS--  
THEY'RE CLOSING IN!  
THEY'RE GOING TO  
CRUSH ME!

THE HUMAN MIND IS A  
DELICATE INSTRUMENT,  
SO WHO CAN BLAME YOU  
FOR CRACKING UP UNDER  
YOUR INCREDIBLE ORDEAL?

GOT TO PUSH THE WALLS  
BACK-- PUSH THEM BACK--

I DID IT-- I DID IT! I--EH?  
THAT SOUND-- LIKE GIANT  
TEETH-- GNAWING THROUGH  
THE WALLS! A GIANT  
ANIMAL IS TRYING TO  
GET AT ME!







HE'S COMING THROUGH THE  
CEILING! EE-I-I-I-I-I!  
HIS TEETH! HIS TEETH!



DEVERS? ARE  
YOU ALL RIGHT?  
DEVERS?

WHY--THAT VOICE--IT'S  
THE WARDEN'S! AND  
THE TEETH--THEY'RE  
TEETH OF A STEAM  
SHOVEL!



WARDEN--I THOUGHT  
YOU FORGOT ME--  
BURIED ALIVE--BUT  
NOT ANY MORE--  
NOT ANY MORE--

SOMEBODY GET A  
LADDER DOWN HERE!  
HE'S IN BAD SHAPE!  
POOR FELLOW'S  
BEEN THROUGH  
PLENTY!



**B**UT YOU SNAP BACK QUICKLY, AND NEXT  
DAY YOU'RE UP AND AROUND AND FIND  
YOURSELF SOMETHING OF A CELEBRITY!

CHEE, ALL THEM  
HOURS IN "THE HOLE"!

YOU'RE OKAY,  
DEVERS!

WOTTA  
GUY!



SURE, I'M OKAY NOW-- BUT  
I'LL GO CRAZY IF I DON'T  
CRASH OUT SOON! I CAN'T  
STAND BEING SHUT UP IN  
A CELL  
ANY  
MORE!

EASY, KID! I GOT  
A BREAK ALL PLANNED,  
AND I'LL FIX IT FOR  
YOU TO MAKE IT WITH  
ME! NOW LISSSEN  
CAREFULLY...



**Y**OU LISTEN! NEXT DAY, YOU  
AND OTHER CONVICTS START  
SHOVELING THE RUBBLE  
CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION...

THIS  
TRUCK,  
FIXER?

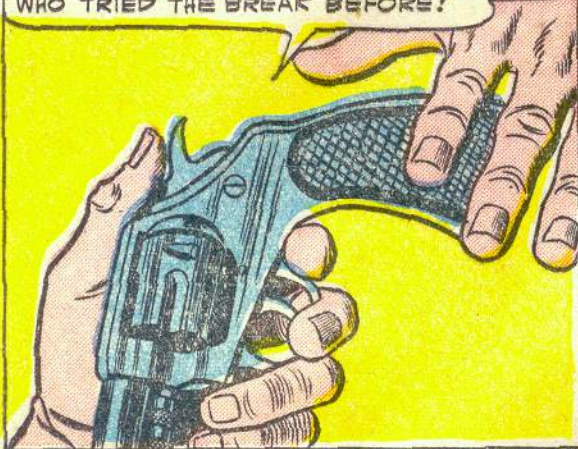
YEAH! YOU COVER  
ME WHILE I CRAWL  
UNDER THE BODY!



GOT 'EM-- THEY'RE  
TAPED TO IT JUST  
AS I PLANNED!

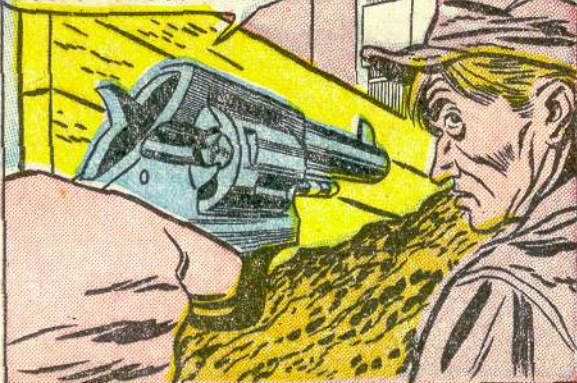


IT COST ME PLENTY TO HAVE A PAL OUTSIDE TAPE THEM TO THE TRUCK! BUT, NOW WE GOT GUNS--NOT LIKE THOSE CHUMPS WHO TRIED THE BREAK BEFORE!



OKAY, FIXER! DROP IT! YOU HEARD ME-- DROP YOUR GUN!

HUH--??



NICE TRY, FIXER-- BUT YOU ONLY GET ONE CHANCE!

DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! TRYIN' TO HOOK ME SO YOU'LL GET YOUR SENTENCE LIGHTENED, HUH?



BLAM!



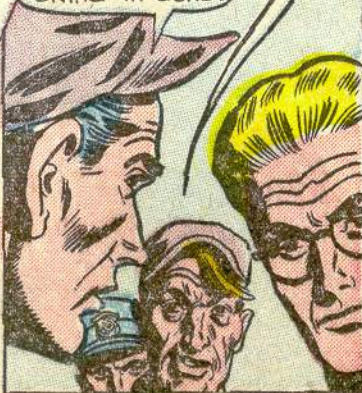
EVERY-THING UNDER CONTROL, PEYERS?

SURE! JUST AS I FIGURED, IT WAS "THE FIXER" WHO PLANNED THE LAUNDRY EXPLOSION! HE KNEW THE CHUMPS WOULDN'T MAKE IT WITHOUT GUNS-- BUT HE DID NOT CARE-- BECAUSE THAT EXPLOSION WAS PART OF HIS OWN PLANNED BREAK!

HE KNEW TRUCKS WOULD BE BROUGHT IN TO CARRY AWAY THE RUBBLE-- AND ONE TRUCK WAS FIXED TO BRING IN GUNS!

YOU ROTTEN DOUBLE-CROSSER!

DOUBLE-CROSSER? OH, NO! THE WARDEN KNEW YOU WERE PLANNING A CRASH-OUT BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW **HOW OR WHEN!** SO I VOLUNTEERED TO GET YOUR CONFIDENCE SOMEHOW AND STOP YOU! YOU SEE, "FIXER"-- I'M A COP!

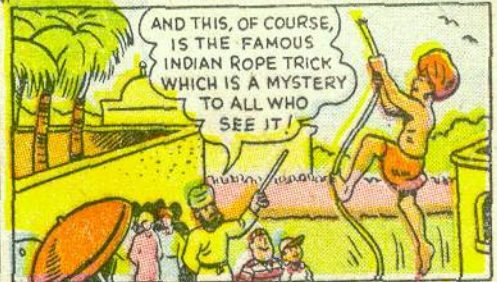


THE END.



# The ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS-

HERE IS THE TRICK WHICH HAS AMAZED VISITORS FOR MANY, MANY YEARS



AND THIS, OF COURSE, IS THE FAMOUS INDIAN ROPE TRICK WHICH IS A MYSTERY TO ALL WHO SEE IT!

AND THIS...

I THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME I SHOWED THEM OUR TRICK.

RIGHT!



B-BUT THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!

YEP! YOU OUGHT TO SELL TICKETS TO SEE US AND OUR DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

1¢



IT IS THE MIRACLE OF THE CENTURY!

FOR REAL FUN CHEW DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!

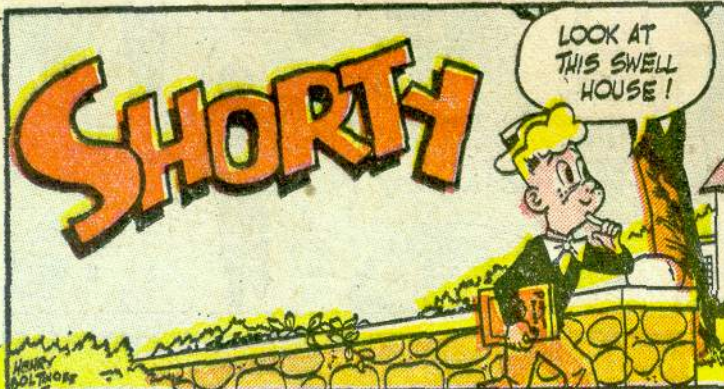
WITH LONG-LASTING FLAVOR!

COMICS, FACTS, AND FORTUNES IN EVERY PIECE!

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

# SHORTY

LOOK AT THIS SWELL HOUSE!



HOW DO YOU DO, MA'AM -- I'M SELLING SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THIS MAGAZINE.



GO TO THE REAR ENTRANCE!

IT LOOKS LIKE A SALE. FUNNY, THESE RICH PEOPLE DON'T TALK AT FRONT

TO THEIR DOOR!



NO!



THE END



# The Silver Shield

THE POLICEMAN'S SHIELD, HIS CHERISHED BADGE OF OFFICE, IS A SYMBOL OF THE LAW HE HAS SWORN TO ENFORCE! WHEN GIVEN TO HIM AS HE IS SWORN IN, HE HAS CROSSED THE BORDERLINE FROM CIVILIAN LIFE TO OFFICIALDOM! THE NUMBER ON THE BADGE WILL BE HIS IDENTIFICATION FOR AS LONG AS HE IS ON THE FORCE!



THE SHIELD, HOWEVER, REMAINS THE PROPERTY OF THE DEPARTMENT AND MUST BE RETURNED IN THE EVENT OF HIS DISCHARGE, RETIREMENT OR... DEATH!



IN THE EARLY DAYS, POLICEMEN (WHO WEAR THEIR BADGE OVER THEIR LEFT BREAST) USED TO PATROL WITH THEIR SHIELD TO THE CURB IN ORDER TO BE ABLE TO SEE THE FACES OF THE PEDESTRIANS AS THEY APPROACHED, AND THUS ALLOWED FOR THE SPOTTING OF WANTED CRIMINALS!

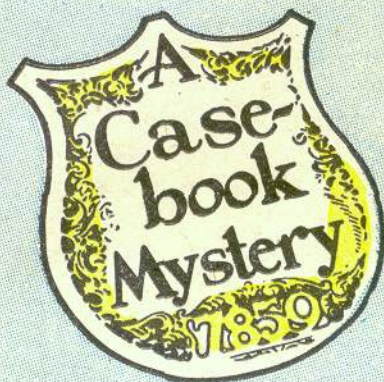


TODAY, HE WALKS WITH HIS SHIELD AWAY FROM THE CURB, SO AS TO SEE THE FACES IN THE APPROACHING CARS! POLICE OFFICIALS FEEL THAT MORE CROOKS PASS A GIVEN SPOT IN AN AUTO THAN ON FOOT!



THE BADGE IS CARRIED AT ALL TIMES, WHETHER ON OR OFF DUTY! WHEN IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES, THE POLICEMAN CARRIES IT IN HIS POCKET, USUALLY IN A LEATHER CASE!





# The CASE of the CLICKING DEATH!

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

ONE HOT DAWN, AS TWO PROSPECTORS HUNT THE WESTERN FLATS FOR URANIUM...

YUH'RE CRAZY, WASTIN' GOOD WATER LIKE THAT, DUDE!

MIND YORE OWN BUSINESS, SPIRK! IT'S MY WATER, AN' IF I FEEL LIKE KEEPIN' MYSELF CLEAN-SHAVED, EVEN OUT HERE IN THE DESERT, IT'S NO SKIN OFF YORE NOSE!

WELL, IF THIS GEIGER COUNTER DOESN'T START CLICKIN' SOON, WE'LL BOTH HAVE TO PULL OUT O' HERE FOR LACK O' WATER!

PATIENCE, SPIRK...THERE'S GOOD MONEY IF WE HIT URANIUM! THE GOVERNMENT PAYS HIGH RATES!



WHAT THE U.S. PAYS IS PEANUTS! I'VE GOT CONNECTIONS WITH A MAN WHO'LL **DOUBLE** THE RATES! WE'LL SELL TO HIM!

ARE YOU CRAZY? I'M LOYAL TO OUR GOVERNMENT! SO GET THAT IDEA OUT O' YORE HEAD!

AND LATER, AS THE SUN CLIMBS TOWARD NOON...

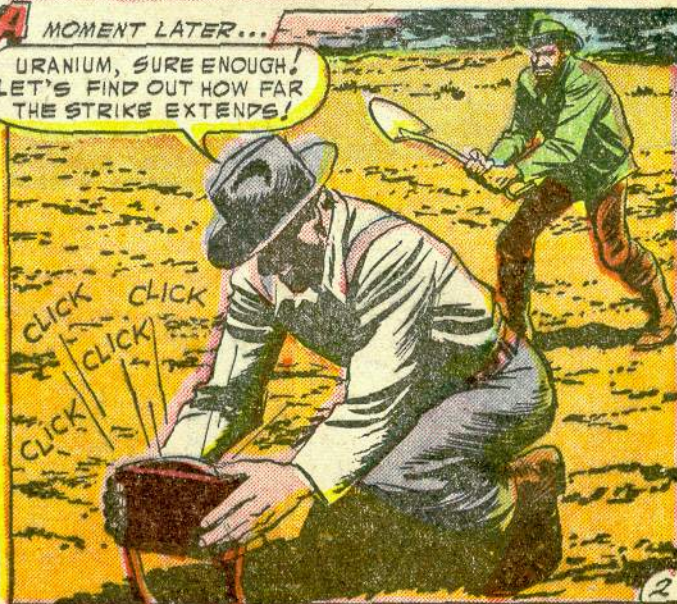
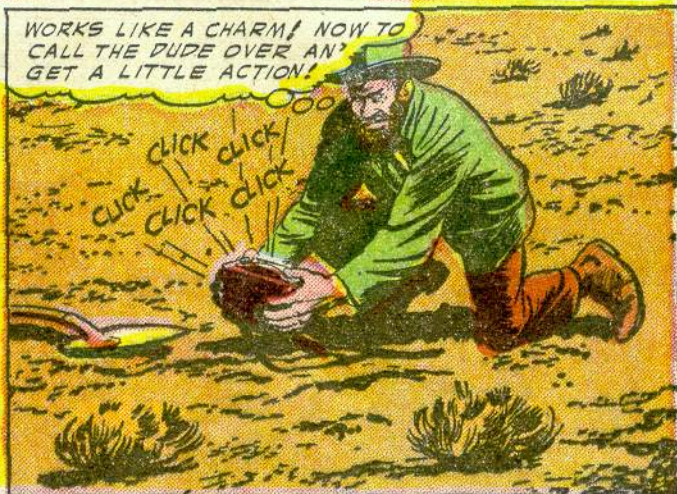
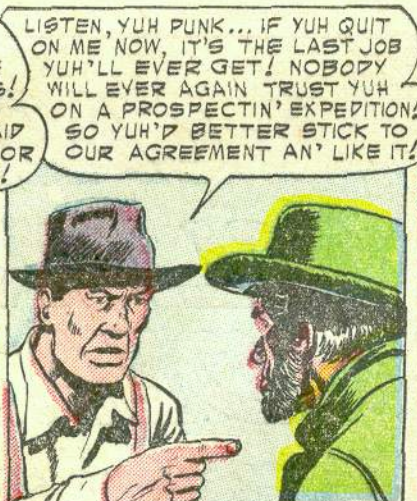
HUH! JUST 'CAUSE HE FINANCED THIS OUTFIT, HE THINKS HE'S GOT THE LAST WORD! WELL, HE'S GOIN' TO THINK DIFFERENT--OR ELSE!

LISTEN, DUDE... I WAS HOLDIN' OUT ON YUH! MY FRIEND WILL PAY **TEN** TIMES THE GOVERNMENT RATE FOR WHATEVER URANIUM WE DELIVER!

FOR THE LAST TIME, **NO!** DON'T BRING IT UP AGAIN!







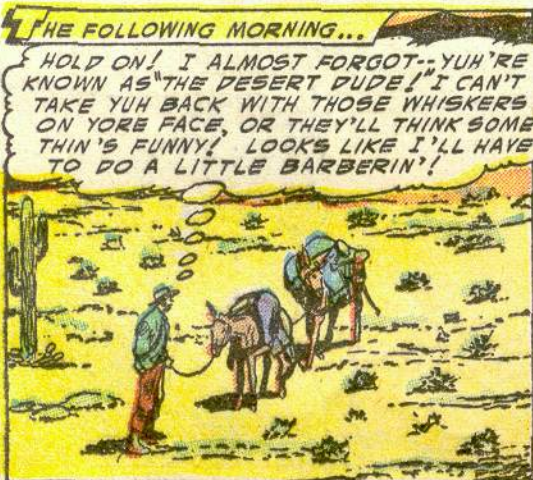




HE AIN'T WATCHIN'...  
NOW'S MY CHANCE!



THAT FIXES YUH! WHEN I GET YUH  
BACK TO TOWN, I'LL SAY WE WERE  
ATTACKED BY BANDITS AN' YUH  
GOT KILLED IN THE FIGHT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...  
HOLD ON! I ALMOST FORGOT--YUH'RE  
KNOWN AS 'THE DESERT DUDE!' I CAN'T  
TAKE YUH BACK WITH THOSE WHISKERS  
ON YORE FACE, OR THEY'LL THINK SOME-  
THIN'S FUNNY! LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE  
TO DO A LITTLE BARBERIN'!



AFTER SHAVING THE CORPSE, SPIRK FEELS  
MORE AT EASE...

NEXT TIME I'LL GET ME  
A PARTNER WHO AIN'T  
SO FUGGY!



THUS, HOURS LATER, WHEN THE ILL-  
STARRED EXPEDITION ARRIVES BACK  
AT THE GOVERNMENT ASSAY OFFICE IN  
A NEARBY CITY...

YOU SAY YOU AND THE  
DUDE BATTLED THREE  
MEN WHO ATTACKED YOU,  
AND THE DUDE'S LUCK  
RAN OUT! IS  
THAT RIGHT,  
SPIRK?

IT WAS AWFUL!  
DUDE DIED  
RIGHT IN  
MY ARMS!



THAT HAPPENED THE DAY BEFORE  
YESTERDAY, EH? IT MUST HAVE  
BEEN TERRIBLE, TRAVELING  
ALL THAT TIME WITH THE  
CORPSE OF YOUR  
FRIEND!

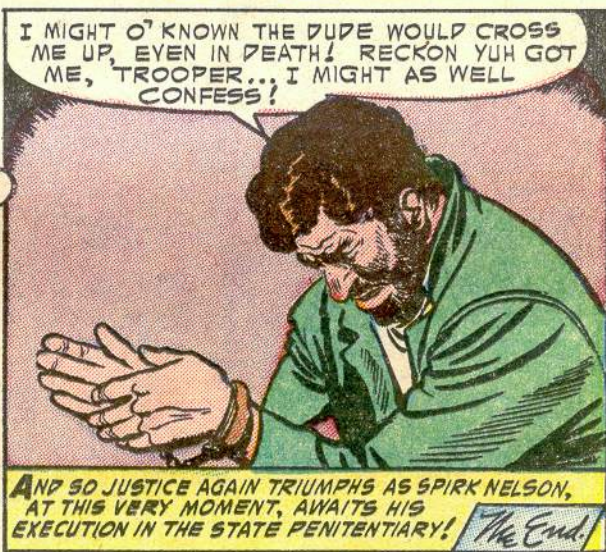
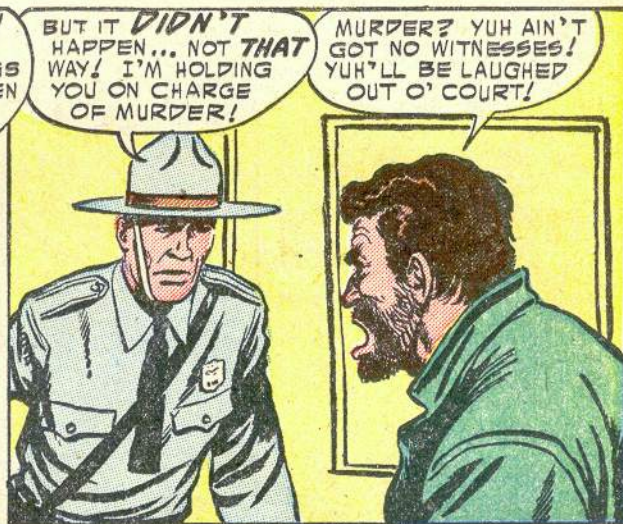
SURE WAS...  
BUT I HAD TO  
GET HIM BACK  
HERE!

HAS SPIRK COMMITTED THE PERFECT CRIME?  
OR WILL THE ARIZONA TROOPER FIND A  
DEADLY CLUE? THINK HARD BEFORE YOU READ ON...





# GANG BUSTERS



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# The GRAPEVINE



## AMATEUR DETECTIVES

Every Friday night, some 40 men meet in a tiny office in a building in Elizabeth, N. J. with the single purpose of solving new criminal cases. Toxicologists, doctors, lawyers, mouldage experts, authorities on various subjects, they make crime-busting their hobby. The Crime Detection Laboratory, which they call themselves, has fought the underworld on more than 1,000 cases, putting its professional services at the disposal of the police department of the smallest hamlet.

The Laboratory got its start back in 1933, when a resident of Elizabeth was killed with an ax, found in the apartment of a suspect. The police were unable to draw a confession from him. In the meantime, Sgt. Gustave Steffens, of the local force, studied the marks and reported to his chief that they were not blood stains but merely paint. Police chemists confirmed this.

Determined to avoid any possibility of a repetition of such a miscarriage of justice, Steffens soon summoned a panel of experts in their field, asked for their cooperation. As the success of these amateur detectives became known, others were quick to volunteer: county prosecutors, bacteriologists, ultraviolet and infrared ray experts, dentists, microscopists, doctors, photographers.

Veteran law enforcers scoffed, but they soon cheered. For when a hit-and-run driver, who

had fatally injured a child, leaving nothing but some headlight fragments, was singled out on this flimsy evidence, they suddenly realized how valuable the Lab could be. This new-born faith was reflected shortly after, when a building in Woodbridge, N. J., went up in flames one night, and even before fire-fighting apparatus could be brought up, exploded. Nothing was left except debris—and an inch of carpet.

This was enough evidence for the prosecutor to submit to the Lab. Two hours later, a report was shot back: not only did it state that gasoline had been used to feed the fire, but it also listed its name, specific grade, and amount of turpentine that had been added. The trail ultimately led to a member of the owner's family, who had recently insured the building.

Science, at long last, was recognized as an able arm of the law. Today, the Lab's operations are systematized, because of the abundance of work. Steffens, who founded the Lab, is now a captain on full-time duty, but his spare time is devoted exclusively to supervising the Lab's activities. Lauded J. Edgar Hoover in a recent observation of the Lab's anniversary:

"The project which you initiated . . . has blazed a trail of immeasurable benefit to the law-enforcement profession. Your work could well be emulated by other communities, and



any help which the FBI can render toward encouraging such a movement will be given with pleasure and enthusiasm."

## **SURE, SHERIFF**

In the final session of its annual convention, the National Sheriffs Association drew up a resolution thanking the broadcasting industry for the New Look in sheriffs. Until recently, the lawmen claimed, radio and TV programs made the sheriff appear "... a comedy character, often ludicrous and incompetent ... a man without moral fibre ... ." Last year, the Association indignantly passed a resolution bringing the networks to task, but today, the situation has been vastly improved.

## **UNUSUAL EVIDENCE**

Judges and jury have learned to arch an eyebrow at strange evidence. Here are some samplings, which recently were submitted in criminal cases:

When a grocery warehouse was looted, police noted that the burglar had sampled some of the cheeses, left his imprint. In court, a dentist testified that the toothprints matched those of a 21-year-old suspect.

Speaking of teeth, Texas Rangers demanded that a bunch of modern-day rustlers identify themselves when arrested. One of them pulled out his set of false teeth. On the uppers were his initials and Army serial number.

Police, while chasing a vagrant through the streets of Jacksonville, Fla., literally came up against a stone wall when the fugitive disappeared in front of a funeral parlor. One of them suggested continuing the hunt within. He felt the toes of all the corpses, then pounced on one man, who was their quarry. How did he know? The man's toes were warm.

## **EXTRA FINGERPRINT**

The recent arrest of a criminal in California who had five fingers on one hand, but six on the other, raised the question of how to fingerprint him on the usual classification card for Rogues' Gallery. The procedure is standard.

The thumb and the next four fingers are printed on the index card, and any extra fingers are printed on the reverse side of the card, with the notation that they are extra fingers.

## **BLOTTER JOTTINGS**

ST. LOUIS: Nervy burglars, who had jimmied their way into a jewelry store, phoned the owner for the combination so they wouldn't have to blast open the safe.

MINEOLA, L. I.: An auto theft suspect, when arrested, wrenched a four-inch nail out of the railroad station floor with his bare hands, bent it with his teeth, pulverized a brick with a single blow of his fist, apologized for his actions by remarking that he never had been arrested before.

DENMARK, Wis.: After the bank had been held up, the president told police the burglar alarm system was beyond criticism ... but that the guard's rifle and ammunition were locked in the safe.

ALHAMBRA, Calif.: While their companions looted a fruit market, two thieves lolled in the front seat of their getaway car listening to the radio. When police neared, they tried to flee but the car wouldn't start. They had worn down the battery.

MOUNTJOY, Ont.: Slightly weary and fed up, a resident resigned his various jobs: school attendance officer, cemetery inspector, tax collector, liquor inspector, weight inspector, poundkeeper, fence viewer, police chief, fire warden, dogcatcher.

SAN DIEGO, Calif.: A used car salesman told police that a car bearing the sign: "You Can Steal This One From Us, It's Such a Bargain" had been stolen.

DETROIT: Hailed into court on a begging charge, a mute wrote notes to the judge, defending himself. When His Honor asked him if he could speak, the man indignantly shouted: "For your information, I can—in English, German, French, Russian, and Italian." The judge let him speak to himself for the next 60 days—in jail.



EVERY PATROLMAN HOPES SOMEDAY TO WIN A PROMOTION. BUT IN THIS CASE, IT TOOK A SERIES OF PERPLEXING CRIMES TO SET OFF A RACE BETWEEN FOUR POLICE-MEN COMPETING WITH EACH OTHER TO FILL THE VACANCY ON THE...

# BOMB SQUAD!



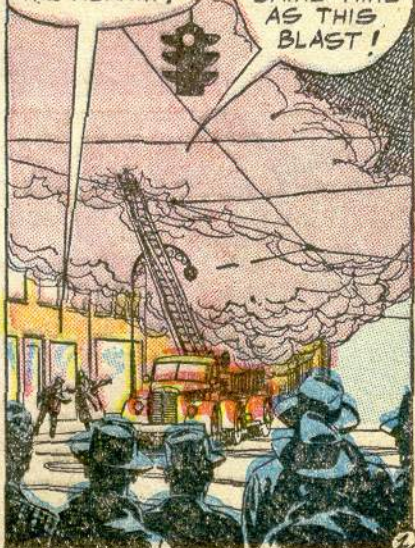
ON MAY 5TH, LAST YEAR, THE ENTIRE CITY WAS ROCKED BY A STARTLING OCCURRENCE..



AND IN THE CONFUSION THAT FOLLOWED...

WHERE'S ENGINE COMPANY NO. 3? DIDN'T IT ANSWER THE ALARM?

COULDN'T! LIGHTNING STRUCK A HOUSE ABOUT THE SAME TIME AS THIS BLAST!





THEN, TWO WEEKS LATER, IN THE SWANK RIVER DGE BUSINESS SECTOR...

SECOND BOMBING IN A MONTH! WHAT'S GOING ON?

SEARCH ME! WATCH THE TURN, JIM--PAVEMENT'S PRETTY SLIPPERY!



BETWEEN MAY 28 AND JUNE 14, THREE MORE MYSTERIOUS BOMBINGS TOOK PLACE-- BUT DESPITE THE BEST EFFORTS OF THE POLICE...

SORRY, SIR--BUT NO SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS WERE PICKED UP AT THE OTHER ROADBLOCKS EITHER!

I DON'T GET IT! SOMEONE THREW THOSE BOMBS... WE SHOULD HAVE AT LEAST ONE SUSPECT!



FINALLY, ON THE AFTERNOON OF JUNE 17TH, A HARASSED CHIEF OF POLICE ADDRESSED THE PATROLMEN OF PRECINCT 165...

I DON'T MIND ADMITTING THAT THOSE BOMBINGS HAVE US STYMIED! SOMEONE WALKS THROUGH THE CITY CARRYING STICKS OF DYNAMITE--AND GETS AWAY WITH IT! SO HERE'S MY PROPOSITION...



THERE'S A VACANCY ON THE **BOMB SQUAD!** THE PATROLMAN WHO CONTRIBUTES MOST TO THE CAPTURE OF THAT DYNAMITE DAN WILL FILL THAT OPENING! NOW, GET BUSY!



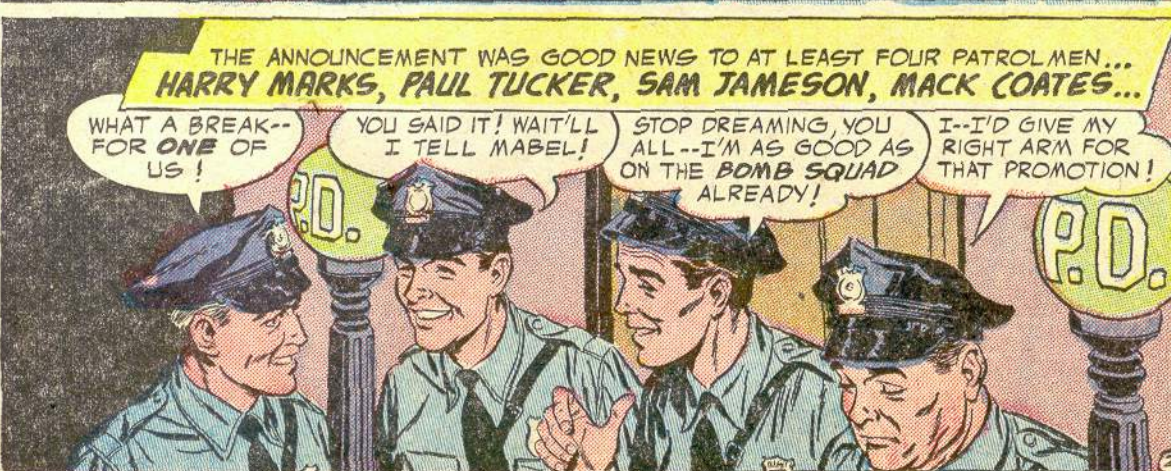
THE ANNOUNCEMENT WAS GOOD NEWS TO AT LEAST FOUR PATROLMEN... **HARRY MARKS, PAUL TUCKER, SAM JAMESON, MACK COATES...**

WHAT A BREAK--FOR ONE OF US!

YOU SAID IT! WAIT'LL I TELL MABEL!

STOP DREAMING, YOU ALL--I'M AS GOOD AS ON THE **BOMB SQUAD** ALREADY!

I--I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM FOR THAT PROMOTION!





YES, TO THE FOUR PATROLMEN, THE PROMOTION MEANT A GREAT DEAL. FOR EXAMPLE, IN THE CASE OF OFFICER HARRY MARKS ...

SAY, HONEY, REMEMBER THAT DREAM COTTAGE YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED? START PACKING...IT'S THE FIRST THING WE'LL BUY WHEN I'M PROMOTED!

YES, IF YOU'RE PROMOTED!



AS FOR PATROLMAN PAUL TUCKER...

YES, SIR--THE MINUTE I'M NOTIFIED OF THE PROMOTION, I'M GOING RIGHT OUT AND BUY THAT SPORTS CAR!

I HOPE YOU GET IT, DEAR! ALL YOUR LIFE YOU'VE WANTED TO OWN ONE OF THOSE SPORTS MODELS!



WHILE IN THE PENTHOUSE APARTMENT OF PATROLMAN SAM JAMESON ...

BUT, DARLING--WITH ALL THE MONEY YOU INHERITED, IT WAS SILLY ENOUGH TO BECOME A POLICEMAN WITHOUT WANTING TO BE A DETECTIVE NOW! WHY?

YOU KNOW WHY, DEAR! I LOVE THE POLICE FORCE! AND I'LL LOVE IT EVEN MORE WHEN I GET PROMOTED TO THE **BOMB SQUAD**! IT ISN'T THE MONEY--IT'S THE HONOR!



BUT IN THE CASE OF POLICE OFFICER MACK COATES...

YOU MEAN, DADDY, IF YOU GET PROMOTED, YOU'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY ME AN OPERATION SO I'LL SEE WELL AGAIN!

THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY. BUT YOU MUSTN'T COUNT ON IT TOO MUCH! I'VE GOT LOTS OF COMPETITION FOR THE JOB!



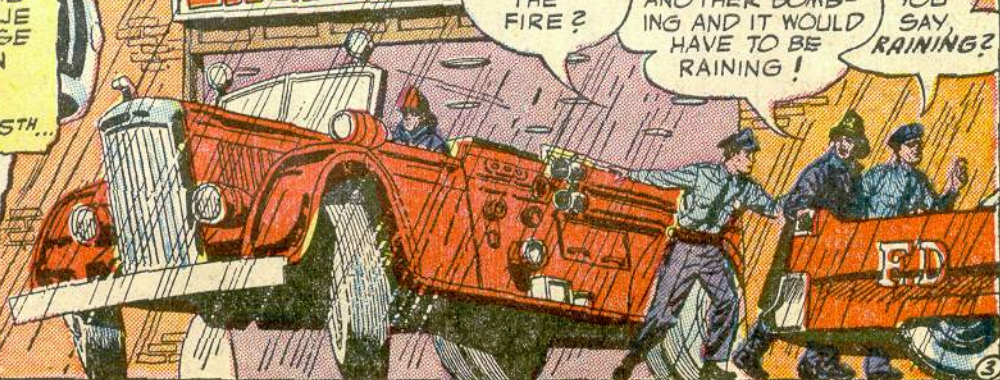
ACTUALLY, IT WAS OFFICER MARKS WHO FOUND THE FIRST CLUE IN THE CASE WHEN, ON THE EVENING OF JULY 5TH...

**CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!**  
**ENGINE CO.**

WHERE'S THE FIRE?

FIRE, NOTHING! ANOTHER BOMBING AND IT WOULD HAVE TO BE RAINING!

DID YOU SAY RAINING?





IT--IT RAINED ON THE NIGHTS OF THOSE OTHER TWO BOMBINGS, TOO! HOW ABOUT THE REST OF THEM?... I'LL CHECK IT AT ONCE!



THIS, AT HEADQUARTERS LATER...

MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! IT RAINED ON THE NIGHT OF EVERY SINGLE BOMBING! IT'S OUR FIRST CLUE!

GOOD WORK, HARRY! I'M GOING TO STUDY THESE PHOTOS OF THE BOMBED BUILDINGS!

IT WAS OFFICER TUCKER WHO CONTRIBUTED THE NEXT CLUE, THAT VERY SAME EVENING...

YOU TOOK DOWN ALL YOUR PHOTOS OF SPORTS CARS AND TACKLED UP PHOTOS OF BUILDINGS INSTEAD! DID YOU GET A NEW HOBBY?

NO--THESE ARE THE BUILDINGS THAT WERE BOMBED!

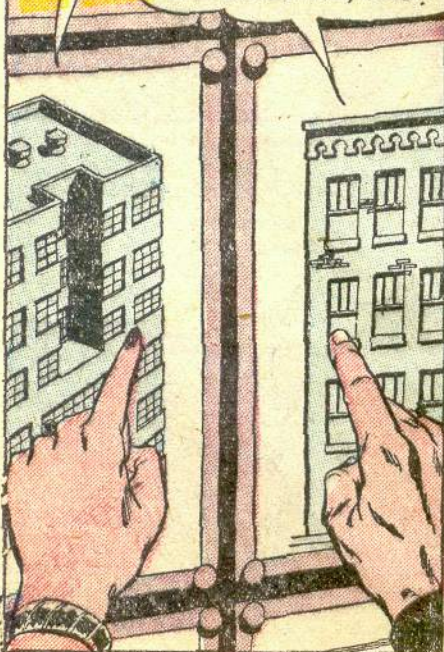
OH, LOOK--THIS BUILDING CONTAINED THE JEWELRY OFFICE WHERE YOU BOUGHT MY WEDDING RING!

HMM...THERE WAS A JEWELRY PLACE IN THIS BUILDING, TOO!

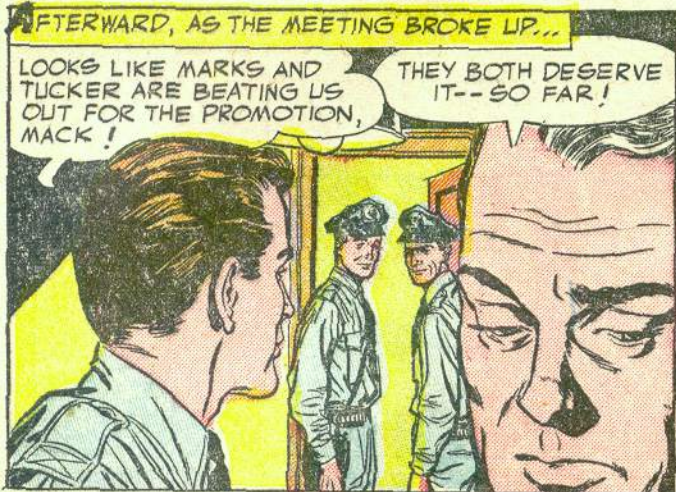
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! ALL THESE BOMBED-OUT BUILDINGS CONTAINED JEWELRY PLACES! IT'S A POSSIBLE CLUE... WAIT'LL I TELL THE BOYS ABOUT THAT!

THIS, THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS THE FOUR HOPEFULS HELD THEIR SECOND MEETING...

NO MORE SO THAN THAT ALL THE BOMBINGS TOOK PLACE ON RAINY EVENINGS! THEY'RE BOTH BIG CLUES--AND I THINK WE'RE REALLY GOING PLACES!







THE NEXT PHASE REQUIRED TIRELESS POLICE WORK, AND IT WAS THE WELL-TO-DO OFFICER JAMESON WHO TOOK A TWO-WEEK LEAVE OF ABSENCE TO DO SOME DIGGING...

ER-- SORRY TO BOTHER YOU... I'M PATROLMAN... JAMESON! YOU'RE THOMAS DARK, OWNER OF THAT JEWELRY OFFICE THAT WAS BOMBED, AREN'T YOU?



I'VE BEEN QUESTIONING ALL THE JEWELRY PLACE OWNERS, BUT NO ONE SEEMS TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT! DO YOU?

YOU LOOK SCARED, MR. DARK! WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF?

LISTEN, THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS! YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING! WHAT'S THE TRUTH?

I--ER--OKAY, OFFICER... I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! COME IN!



SOON... A MAN BY THE NAME OF JOAD HAS BEEN RUNNING A PROTECTION RACKET FOR JEWELRY STORES! I COULDN'T PAY ANYMORE, AND HE-- HE THREATENED TO BOMB ME! YOU KNOW THE REST!

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THE POLICE?

HE SAID HE'D KILL ME IF I DID! HE KEPT HIS THREAT ABOUT THE BOMBING--SO I FIGURED HE'D KEEP HIS THREAT TO KILL ME, TOO! YOU MUST PROTECT ME!

DON'T WORRY-- NO ONE'S GOING TO TOUCH YOU!





NEXT DAY, OFFICERS COATES AND TUCKER MADE THE ROUNDS OF ALL OTHER JEWELERS, AND TOOK DOWN THEIR STATEMENTS. AND THAT SAME EVENING...

I FINALLY GOT THE SUSPECT'S ADDRESS FROM ONE OF THE JEWELERS! HERE IT IS!

SWELL! YOU, TUCKER, AND YOU, JAMESON WILL PICK HIM UP! I--I GUESS THE CASE IS JUST ABOUT CLOSED!

BUT UNKNOWN TO THE PATROLMEN, ON THE PREVIOUS NIGHT, WHEN JAMESON HAD VISITED ONE OF THE JEWELERS...

SO WHEN OFFICERS TUCKER AND JAMESON ARRIVED AT THE FLAT OF SUSPECT ALF JOAD...

OMINOUS BLACK CLOUDS APPEARED IN THE SKIES ON THE MORNING OF JULY 16TH. BY NOON, A SLIGHT DRIZZLE BEGAN-- AND AT EXACTLY 6:10 ...

SO THEY'RE WISE TO ME! I BETTER CHANGE MY ADDRESS-- RIGHT AWAY!

TOO LATE, SAM... OUR SUSPECT'S FLOWN THE COOP!

OBVIOUSLY! LOOK AT THIS BLACK FABRIC, PAUL... WONDER WHAT IT'S FOR!

# BOOM!

BY PRE-ARRANGED PLANS, ROAD-BLOCKS WERE INSTANTLY ERECTED, AND THE ENTIRE AREA WAS ROPED OFF...

THE CHIEF SAYS IT'S DYNAMITE DAN, ALL RIGHT! AND HE'S SURE WE GOT HIM TRAPPED THIS TIME!

LET'S HOPE SO--BEFORE THE WHOLE CITY GETS BLOWN UP!

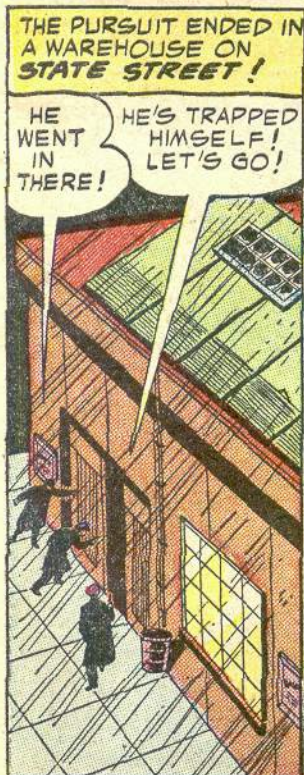
BUT AFTER A DILIGENT COMBING OF THE SECTOR...

CHIEF, I'M SORRY TO SAY I THINK HE'S SLIPPED THROUGH OUR HANDS AGAIN!

YOU'RE TELLING ME! BUT HOW?







LUCKILY AT THAT MOMENT, OFFICER MACK COATES WAS COMPLETING HIS ROUNDS, WHEN...







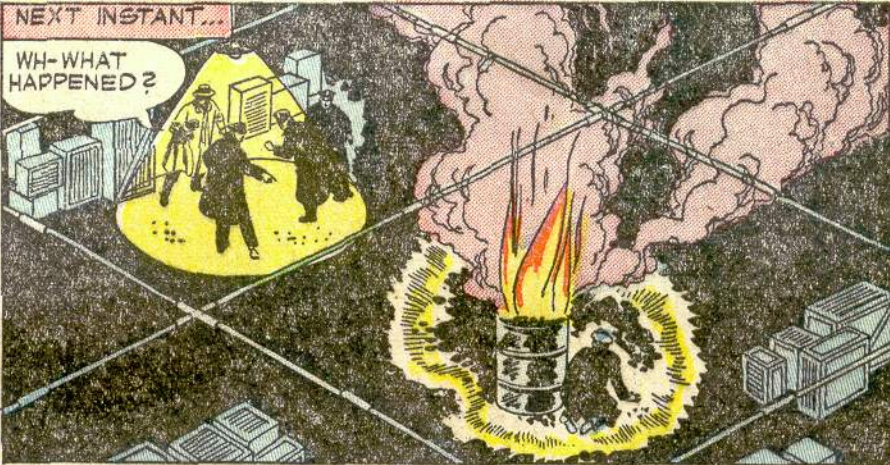
**HAND WHEN HE DID...**

SILENTLY, THE PATROLMAN STRUCK A MATCH, AND...



NEXT INSTANT...

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?



AND BEFORE THE RACKETEER COULD ACT...

NICE GOING, MACK! YOU SET OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM WITH THAT FLASH FIRE, AND THE GELIGNITE'S TOO WET TO EXPLODE! NAB HIM!

NOTHING WILL GIVE ME GREATER PLEASURE!



AND SO, NEXT DAY, AT HEADQUARTERS...

I'M READY TO KEEP MY PROMISE BY PROMOTING THE ONE WHO CONTRIBUTED MOST TO CAPTURING JOAD! WHICH ONE OF YOU WAS IT?

CHIEF, I GUESS WE ALL CONTRIBUTED ABOUT THE SAME-- SO IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, SIR, WE'D LIKE MACK COATES TO GET THE JOB, BECAUSE HE WANTS IT TO GET AN OPERATION FOR HIS KID!



THAT'S OKAY WITH ME! WHAT ABOUT THE BIG REWARD OFFERED BY THE INSURANCE COMPANY?

I'D LIKE THAT DIVIDED AMONG THE OTHERS, CHIEF!



THANKS, MACK--NOW I'LL GET THAT DREAM COTTAGE, AFTER ALL!

AND THAT SPORTS CAR!

AND I'VE GOT DYNAMITE DAN-- WHICH MAKES US ALL HAPPY!



The End





RADIO

ROY ROGERS  
FLASH CAMERAROY ROGERS  
BINOCULARSDADBY HAYES  
FISHING KITRADIUM DIAL  
POCKET WATCHGIRLS' SHOULDER  
STRAP BAGSPORTS  
EQUIPMENTROLLER  
SKATESWALKING  
DOLLHUNTING  
KNIFE  
AND AX

TABLE TENNIS SET



ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET

PRESSURE  
COOKER

RED RYDER CARBINE

WOODBURNING  
SET

CHEMISTRY SET



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER

UNCLE  
LEO WITH ARTHUR  
ROUFREY PLAYERRADIO RECEIVING  
SET FOR SCOUTS

SEWING MACHINE

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

# PRIZES GIVEN

## MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

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# FREE!

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EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. F-205, FREE BIG PRIZE  
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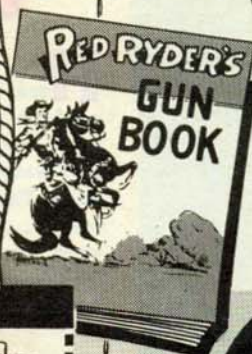
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