



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

10¢

APR.-MAY
NO. 45



GANG BUSTERS

PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYBODY
THE SURPRISE ENDING OF--

*"The MAN With a
THOUSAND KEYS!"*



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50

TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

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

Take Easy Orders For STUART GREETING CARDS

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

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card All-Occasion Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50c of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Our big line of low-priced All-Occasion Assortments, Personalized Stationery, Imprinted Notes, Gift Wraps and other bargain fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

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

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

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

K.W.C., Geneva, Nebr made \$64.00
K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
R.B., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00
W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

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

MAIL
COUPON
NOW

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 312, Chicago 40, Ill.

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 312
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

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

Name

Address

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

If for a club, give its name above.

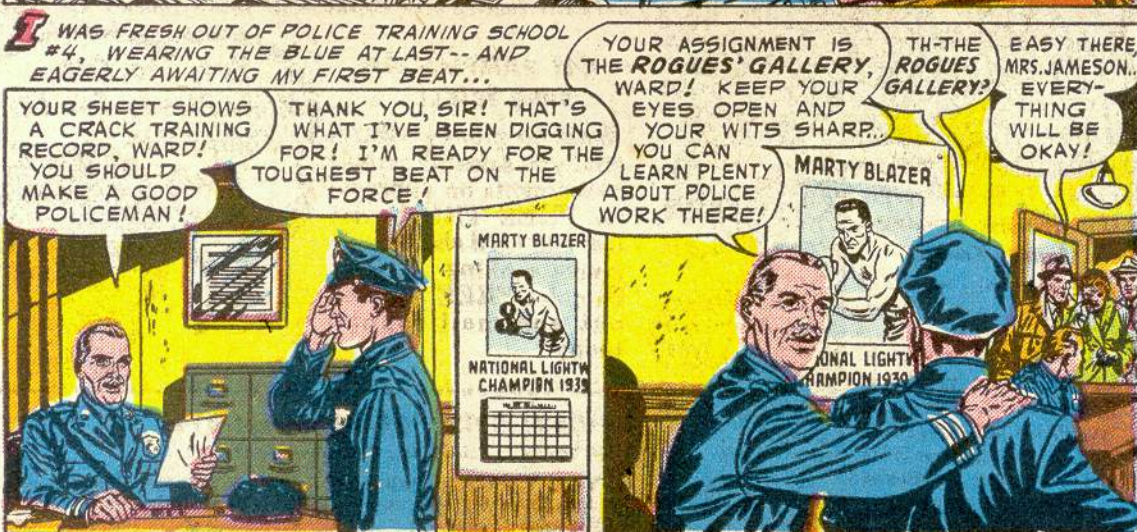
THE JOB OF ROGUES' GALLERY
CLERK WAS AN UNGLAMOROUS
ASSIGNMENT TO ME, A ROOKIE
COPI! BUT I SOON LEARNED
THAT A POLICE DEPARTMENT
OPERATES LIKE A TEAM--
EACH MAN, EACH POSITION IS
NECESSARY TO ITS SUCCESS!
AND SO I BUCKLED DOWN AND
FOUGHT CRIME FROM BEHIND
A DESK, FINGERING THE CITY'S
TOP CRIMINALS WHEN...

I WAS A ROGUES' GALLERY DETECTIVE!



GREAT SCOTT, WARD--YOU'RE
WASTING YOUR TIME! HOW CAN
YOU PICK OUT A MUG SHOT OF
THE **BLACK MASK** WHEN WE
DON'T EVEN HAVE A PICTURE
OF HIM?

I'VE MEMORIZED
EVERY ONE OF THESE
PHOTOS IN OUR **ROGUES'
GALLERY**, CHIEF, AND
I'M POSITIVE I SAW
A FACE FITTING THE
EYE-WITNESSES'
DESCRIPTIONS!



I WAS FRESH OUT OF POLICE TRAINING SCHOOL
#4, WEARING THE BLUE AT LAST--AND
EAGERLY AWAITING MY FIRST BEAT...

YOUR SHEET SHOWS
A CRACK TRAINING
RECORD, WARD!
YOU SHOULD
MAKE A GOOD
POLICEMAN!

THANK YOU, SIR! THAT'S
WHAT I'VE BEEN DIGGING
FOR! I'M READY FOR THE
TOUGHEST BEAT ON THE
FORCE!

YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS
THE **ROGUES' GALLERY**,
WARD! KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN AND
YOUR WITS SHARP.
YOU CAN
LEARN PLENTY
ABOUT POLICE
WORK THERE!

TH--THE
**ROGUES'
GALLERY?**

EASY THERE,
MRS. JAMESON..
EVERY-
THING
WILL BE
OKAY!

MARTY BLAZER

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NATIONAL LIGHT
CHAMPION 1939

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GANGBUSTERS, No. 45, April-May, 1955. Published bi-
monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC.,
2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and
Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.
Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS
MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of
March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including
postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising

rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street,
New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1955 by
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Printed in U.S.A.



CHIEF-- EVERYTHING I'VE DONE, EVERY MOVE I'VE MADE, HAS BEEN TOWARD POUNDING A BEAT FOR THE DEPARTMENT! I DON'T WANT TO BE LOCKED OUT OF ACTION!

I UNDERSTAND THAT, WARD, BUT WE SIMPLY DON'T HAVE A BEAT OPEN NOW! MAYBE IN SIX, SEVEN MONTHS I CAN PUT YOU ON!



EXCUSE ME, CHIEF... THE **BLACK MASK** AGAIN! TOOK THIS LADY FOR ABOUT \$2,000 IN GEMS!

HEAR THAT? GOT TO RUN, WARD! DIG INTO THE **ROGUES' GALLERY** AND BE PATIENT... I THINK YOU WILL MAKE OUT!

THANK YOU... SIR!

THE ROGUES' GALLERY HELD 12,104 MOB PHOTOS OF KNOWN CRIMINALS-- AND ONE MAN KNEW EACH OF THOSE FACES BY MEMORY! I BIT MY LIP AS I WATCHED HIM THAT FIRST DAY...

OLD CASEY WILL GET YOU ROLLING, BART! HE KNOWS THE ROGUES' ROOM LIKE A THUMB-PRINT ON A WINDOW PANE!

OLD CASEY! JACK CASEY, THE GREATEST DETECTIVE THE DEPARTMENT EVER HAD... 15 YEARS AGO! DEAD WOOD NOW... STUCK IN A CORNER WITH LIFE-LESS FACES!



I SHOOK CASEY'S HAND AS IF MY CAREER WERE ENDING BEFORE IT BEGAN...

GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH ME, WARD! WE CAN USE SOME YOUNG BLOOD DOWN HERE!

THANKS, DETECTIVE CASEY!

WILL I END UP LIKE THIS 15 YEARS FROM NOW? SMILING, HAPPY TO PLAY WITH PHOTOGRAPHS OF CROOKS I NEVER SEE? IF I COULD ONLY DO SOMETHING **IMPORTANT** HERE!



ALL THAT MORNING I BROODED...

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, WARD... YOU WANTED A BEAT-- YOU DON'T LIKE BEING PLACED DOWN HERE WITH AN OLD-TIMER LIKE ME! BUT IT'S A JOB HERE, TOO, SON... POSITIVE IDENTIFICATIONS ARE HARD TO MAKE!

YES, I SUPPOSE WHEN A HOOD OPERATES WITH A DISGUISE OR EVEN A DRASTIC CHANGE OF EXPRESSION, IT WOULD BE HARD FOR AN EYE-WITNESS TO IDENTIFY HIM FROM THESE PICTURES!



IT WAS THEN THAT AN IDEA STIRRED IN MY MIND...

NOW IF THIS CROOK WORE A MUSTACHE ON A ROBBERY, AND WAS SCOWLING-- OR EVEN HAD HEAVY EYEBROWS AND A BEARD-- AN EYE-WITNESS PROBABLY COULDN'T IDENTIFY HIM FROM **THIS SHOT!** HMM... I WONDER HOW WE COULD BEAT THAT HEADACHE?



FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS, I WORKED A "NIGHT BEAT" IN THE GALLERY WITH A POLICE ARTIST...

THAT'S SWELL! NOW GIVE ME ONE MORE, WITH A MUSTACHE!



THE FOLLOWING MONDAY, A MAN STANDING AT TENTH AND FOURTH STREETS SAW A HOLD-UP TAKING PLACE...



I PUT MY PLAN INTO OPERATION FOR THE FIRST TIME...

PERHAPS HE HAD A HIGHER HAIR LINE-- OR A MUSTACHE...

NO... NO...



AT 1:14 A.M., WE HAD HIM IN THE GALLERY, PORING OVER THE ONLY FOUR PHOTOS OF KNOWN HOODS WHO COULD HANDLE A TOMMYGUN SO DEFTLY...

NO, NO-- THIS MAN DOES LOOK SOMETHING LIKE THE GUNMAN... B-BUT I CAN'T BE SURE OF IT! I COULDN'T TESTIFY TO HIS IDENTITY!

I SEE... ONE MINUTE, SIR... LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING!



...OR PERHAPS JUST A HEAVY STUBBLE OF BEARD?

WHAT...? GREAT GLORY-- THAT IS THE MAN! YES, YES-- I'M SURE! IT WAS BECAUSE HE NEEDED A SHAVE THAT I COULDN'T RECOGNIZE HIM BEFORE!



AT 12 NOON THE NEXT DAY, DETECTIVES LARSON AND JENNINGS ENTERED THE ROSE LIGHT RESTAURANT ON MAIN STREET, WHERE THEY PUT THE PINCH ON "MACHINE-GUN" JACKSON...

IT'S A FRAME... YOU GOT NOTHING ON ME!

EASY, JACKSON... DON'T MAKE US PLAY ROUGH!



THIS TIME WE'VE GOT AN EYE-WITNESS, JACKSON!



I FELT GOOD--LIKE PART OF THE ACTIVE FORCE NOW...

WELL, WELL--YOU SURE PUT THE BARS AROUND JACKSON, BART! THAT'S A SWELL GIMMICK YOU COOKED UP DOWN IN THE GALLERY!

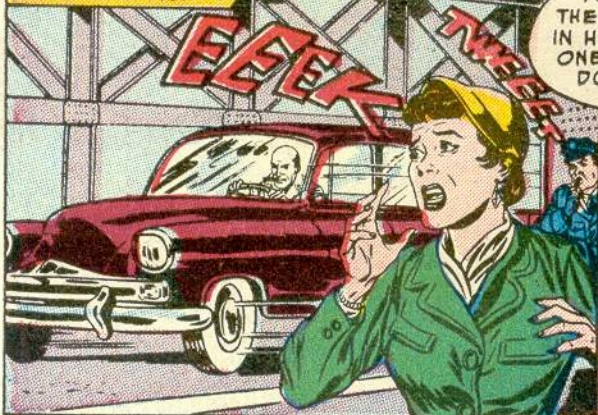
THANKS, SERGEANT! IT'LL TAKE MORE TIME TO REALLY PROVE ITSELF, THOUGH!

TOO BAD THAT STUFF WON'T WORK ON THE **BLACK MASK!** HE'S BEEN TEARING THE TOWN APART... ROBBED TWO MORE JEWELRY STORES YESTERDAY!

GUESS WE'RE OUT OF LUCK THERE! WE CAN'T HAVE ANY EYE-WITNESSES TO AN IDENTITY WHEN THE HOOD WEARS A MASK! **NOBODY'S** SEEN HIS FACE! HMM... MARCH 5th... GOT TO REMEMBER MY MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY!



THE NEXT SATURDAY, A HIT-AND-RUN DRIVER ROARED OVER THE BRUKNER BRIDGE--AND ONLY ONE EYE-WITNESS SAW ENOUGH OF HIM TO MAKE AN IDENTIFICATION...



YOU SAID YOU THOUGHT THE CRIMINAL HAD A CIGAR IN HIS MOUTH! I'VE PUT ONE IN THIS PICTURE... DO YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?

GOODNESS... THERE IS SOMETHING FAMILIAR--BUT... NO! NO, THAT ISN'T THE MAN I SAW!



THEN, AS I MADE TWO MORE CHANGES ON MY CELLULOID SHEET...

WHY, LAND SAKES ALIVE... THAT'S THE MAN! HE HAD THAT TERRIBLE FROWN AND WAS BALD! I'M CERTAIN OF IT!

WELL, I REASONED A HOOD MIGHT BE **FROWNING** WHILE FLEEING A JOB, CHIEF...

...AND BY STUDYING SESSLER'S RECORD, I LEARNED HE'D BEEN ATTENDING A HAIR SPECIALIST THIS PAST YEAR, WHICH MEANT HE COULD HAVE GONE **BALD** BY THIS TIME!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, MY IDENTITY FILE WAS TRIPPING UP CRIMINALS--BUT ONE PROBLEM STILL RANKLED ME...



HOW CAN I POSSIBLY NAB THAT **BLACK MASK** CHARACTER FROM WITHIN THE **ROGUES' GALLERY** WHEN NOBODY HAS SEEN HIS FACE?

THAT WEDNESDAY, AT THE MIDTOWN ARMORY, MY BIG BREAK OCCURRED...

TH- THE **BLACK MASK**...
I-- I'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING! MUST
STOP HIM!



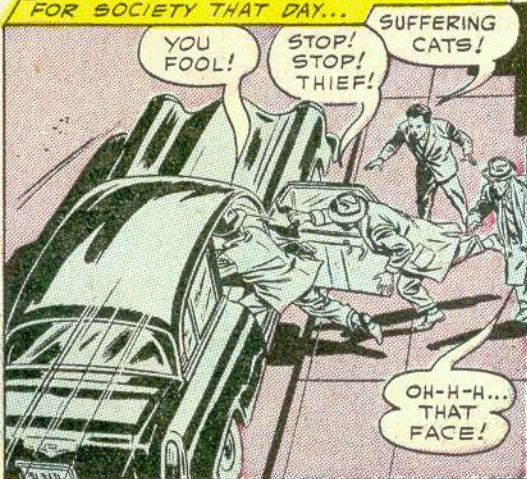
THIS BRAVE CITIZEN RISKED HIS LIFE FOR SOCIETY THAT DAY...

YOU FOOL!

STOP! STOP! THIEF!

SUFFERING CATS!

OH-H-H... THAT FACE!



MIDNIGHT-- AND MY HEAD REELED WITH EXCITEMENT! I HAD THREE WITNESSES TO THE **BLACK MASK'S** IDENTITY...

NO, NO-- I HAVEN'T SEEN A PICTURE THAT LOOKS LIKE THE MAN! HE WAS LEAN-FACED... AND HAD TWO SCARS!

GOSH, THERE'S NOBODY IN HERE THAT RESEMBLES THE **BLACK MASK**!

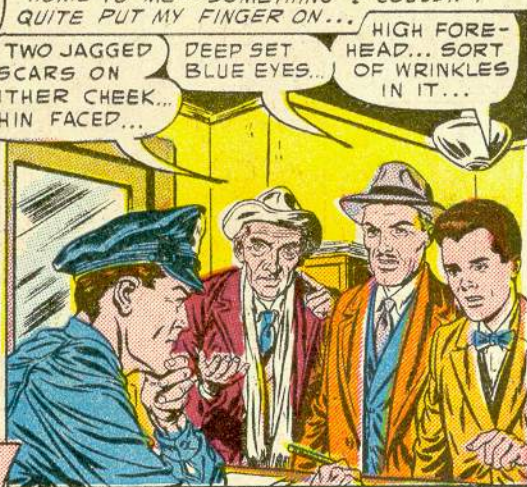
PLEASE-- TELL ME AGAIN EXACTLY WHAT YOU CAN REMEMBER ABOUT HIS FACE!

HOOR AFTER HOUR, THE THREE POURED OUT THEIR IMPRESSIONS OF THE CRIMINAL FACE THEY HAD SEEN! SOMETHING STRUCK HOME TO ME-- SOMETHING I COULDN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON...

TWO JAGGED SCARS ON EITHER CHEEK... THIN FACED...

DEEP SET BLUE EYES...

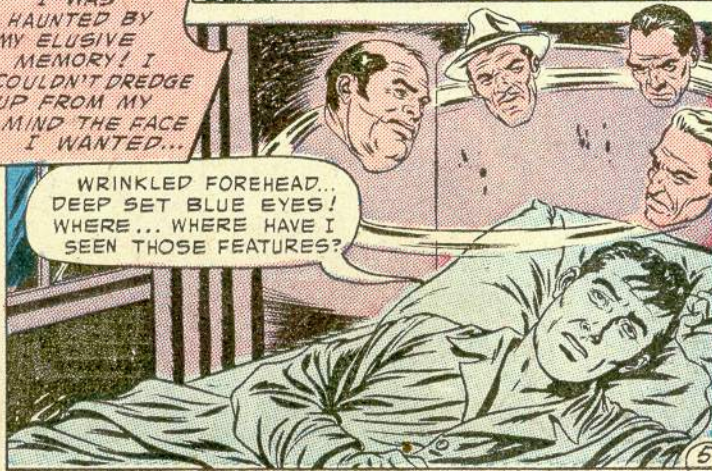
HIGH FORE-HEAD... SORT OF WRINKLES IN IT...



WHAT IS IT? WHERE HAVE I SEEN THOSE FEATURES TOGETHER IN ONE PERSON? SOMEWHERE, SOMEPLACE THEY FIT TOGETHER! STILL, I WOULD REMEMBER ANY HOOD WITH SCARS...

FOR 24 HOURS, I WAS HAUNTED BY MY ELUSIVE MEMORY! I COULDN'T DREDGE UP FROM MY MIND THE FACE I WANTED...

WRINKLED FOREHEAD... DEEP SET BLUE EYES! WHERE... WHERE HAVE I SEEN THOSE FEATURES?



NEXT MORNING, MARCH 5th, I WANDERED DEJECTEDLY INTO HEADQUARTERS...

YOU LOOK LIKE THEY DREGGED YOU OUT OF THE RIVER, BART! STILL FIGHTING WITH THAT **BLACK MASK** IDENTITY GIMMICK?

THAT'S RIGHT, SERGEANT! HERE I WAS HOPING FOR AN EYE-WITNESS, AND NOW I'VE GOT **THREE** WHO CAN'T BREAK HIS IDENTITY!

HMM... MARCH 5th... GOOD THING I MARKED MOM'S BIRTHDAY! I-- GREAT SCOTT!

MARTY BLAZER



NATIONAL LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION 1939

MARCH



A BELL HAD SUDDENLY RUNG IN MY MEMORY.

SERGEANT! GET THE CHIEF... ASK HIM TO BRING THOSE **BLACK MASK** EYE-WITNESSES DOWN HERE FAST! I THINK I'VE HIT THE JACKPOT!

S-SURE THING, BART!

20 MINUTES LATER, I STOOD IN FRONT OF THE CALENDAR, AND...

THINK CAREFULLY BEFORE YOU SPEAK WHEN I STEP ASIDE! I WANT YOU TO BE **POSITIVE** OF WHAT YOU SAY! REMEMBER, A MAN'S REPUTATION IS AT STAKE!

MARTY BLAZER



NATIONAL LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION 1939

MARCH



A SECOND LATER, I HAD PROOF POSITIVE! MY THREE EYE-WITNESSES DIDN'T EVEN HESITATE...

JUMPING CATS! THAT'S HIM... THE **BLACK MASK**!

IT CERTAINLY IS! I'D REMEMBER THAT FACE ANYWHERE!

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! THAT'S THE MAN I TUSSLED WITH!

WITHIN 24 HOURS, MY JACKPOT PAID OFF FOR THE FORCE! MARTY BLAZER, FORMER BOXING CHAMPION, WAS LOCATED IN **JOHNSON'S GYM ON BLEEK STREET...**

HOW'D YOU FIND ME? I'M NOT IN YOUR **ROGUES' GALLERY**... NOBODY CAME WITH YOU TO FINGER ME!

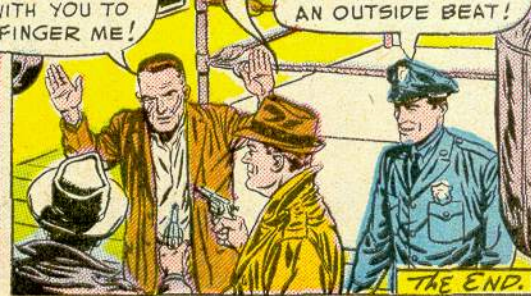
YOU WERE CAUGHT FROM A DESK, BLAZER! I RIGHT, BART?

SURE, IT WAS AN INSIDE JOB! BUT I CAN RELAX NOW... I FINALLY GOT ASSIGNED TO AN OUTSIDE BEAT!

MARTY BLAZER



NATIONAL LI CHAMPION



THE END.

To the
Boys and Girls
of America...

THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL
IS YOUR



GUARANTEE

OF THE **BEST** IN COMICS READING

For Example



All SUPERMAN-DC
COMICS HAVE BEEN
APPROVED BY THE
CODE AUTHORITY!

"Red," STAR BLOODHOUND

IN THE STATE POLICE BARRACKS AT HAWTHORNE, NEW YORK, ARE KENNELLED SOME OF THE FINEST POLICE BLOODHOUNDS IN THE COUNTRY! THE STAR OF THE PACK IS A POWERFULLY BUILT DOG, CALLED "RED," WHO HAS HAD ONE HIND LEG AMPUTATED AT THE HIP!



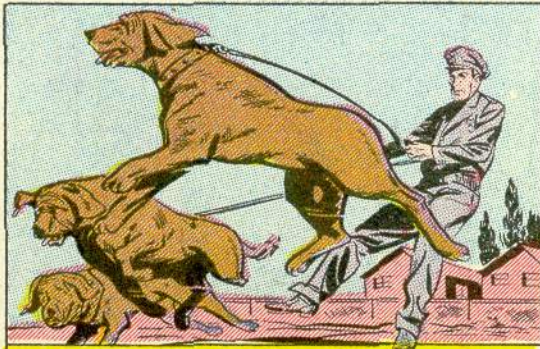
SO KEEN IS THIS ANIMAL'S SENSE OF SMELL, HE HAS AN INTERNATIONAL REPUTATION FOR TRACKING DOWN HIS QUARRY! HE HAS BEEN FLOWN TO THE CANADIAN FORESTS AND TO THE SOUTHERN SWAMPLANDS, ON LOAN, IN EMERGENCIES! EVEN WHEN THE TRAIL WAS OVER TWO DAYS OLD, "RED" PICKED UP THE SPOOR AND GOT HIS MAN!



HE LOST HIS LEG SEVERAL YEARS AGO IN A STIRRING CHASE! THREE CONVICTS HAD ESCAPED FROM SING SING AND CROSSED THE HUDSON RIVER, WHERE THEY WERE TRACKED TO A BARELY ACCESSIBLE LEDGE IN THE PALISADES CLIFFS! SO ROUGH WAS THE CHASE, THE POLICE, KNOWING THEY COULDN'T KEEP PACE WITH "RED," UNLEASHED HIM AND HE BOUNDED FURIOUSLY UPWARD!



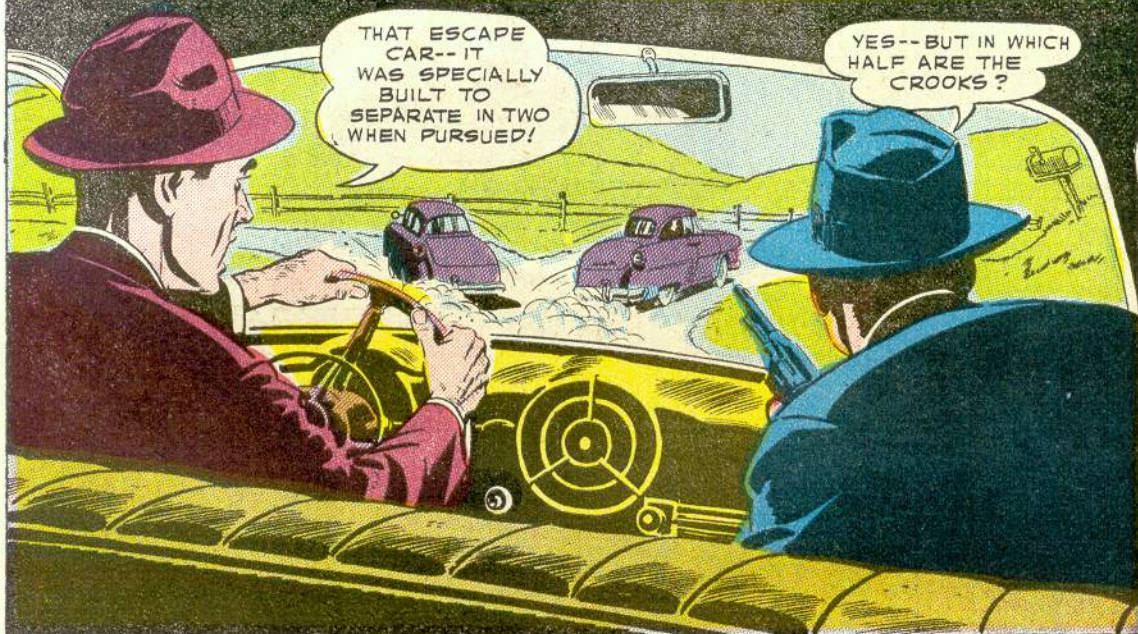
AS HE REACHED A LEDGE, A SHOT FIRED BY ONE OF THE FUGITIVES, RANG OUT FROM A FISSURE IN THE ROCKS! "RED" TUMBLED DOWN, BREAKING HIS LEG! BUT THE ANSWERING FUSILLADE FROM THE POLICE BROUGHT ABOUT A QUICK SURRENDER FROM THE CORNERED CONVICTS!



AT FIRST, IT WAS BELIEVED "RED" WOULD HAVE TO BE DESTROYED, BUT AFTER HIS LEG WAS AMPUTATED, HE MANAGED TO GET AROUND QUITE WELL! TODAY, HE STILL SERVES VALUABLY BY TRAINING YOUNGER DOGS!

BEHIND THE HARD EXTERIOR OF GANG LEADER WARREN BROOME LURKED A WILY BRAIN THAT HAD STYMIED THE ENTIRE DETECTIVE BUREAU OF AN EASTERN CITY FOR MONTHS. NOT ONLY WERE THE BROOME GANG JOBS PULLED OFF WITH AMAZING PRECISION, BUT THEIR GETAWAY GIMMICKS EARNED THEM THE TITLE OF...

"The GETAWAY GANG, INC."



IT ALL BEGAN ON THE NIGHT OF APRIL 16th LAST YEAR...

WE'LL NEVER GET THAT \$50,000 PAYROLL, BROOME-- BECAUSE WE CAN'T POSSIBLY GET OVER THIS ELECTRIFIED FENCE!

JUST PUT ON THOSE WORK CLOTHES-- AND LEAVE THE REST TO ME!

**DANGER
HIGH VOLTAGE**

WARREN BROOME DEMONSTRATED HIS CUNNING A MOMENT LATER, WHEN...

AS I SAID, ALL IT TAKES ARE SOME BRAINS--AND SOME GOOD CONTACTS!

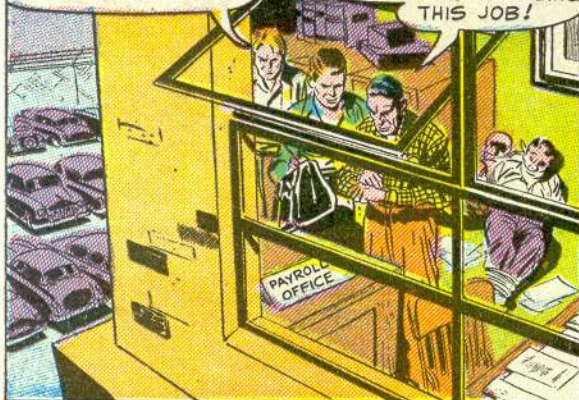
HA, HA... YOU SURE GOT PLENTY OF BOTH, BOSS!



IT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER FOR THE DISGUISED HOODS TO GAIN ENTRY TO THE PAYROLL OFFICE...

WE GOT THE LOOT, BOSS! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

THE FIVE O'CLOCK WHISTLE! AND SHUT UP-- I'M HANDLING THIS JOB!



WORKING WITH MACHINE-LIKE PRECISION, BROOME AND HIS MEN MINGLED WITH THE OUTGOING SHIFT...

I'VE GOT A SPECIAL CAR PARKED IN THE LOT! WE'LL BE FAR AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE ANYONE EVEN KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE POLICE GOT A LUCKY BREAK WHEN ONE OF THE PAYROLL MEN WORKED FREE FROM HIS BONDS, AND...

THERE THEY ARE, GUARD-- GETTING INTO THAT YELLOW SEDAN!

I'LL WARN THE MAIN GATE AND CALL THE POLICE!



THUS, MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'RE WISE TO US, BOSS-- WE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE! THE HIGHWAY'LL BE CRAWLING WITH COP CARS IN NO TIME!

STOP WORRYING-- AND KEEP DRIVING!



IT WAS DETECTIVES JOHN FOWLER AND HARRY JANSEN, DRIVING A SPECIAL POLICE PURSUIT CAR, WHO GOT ONTO THE TAIL OF THE GANG...

WE'LL CATCH THEM IN NO TIME... THIS BABY CAN HIT 100 MILES AN HOUR!

STEP ON IT, FOWLER!

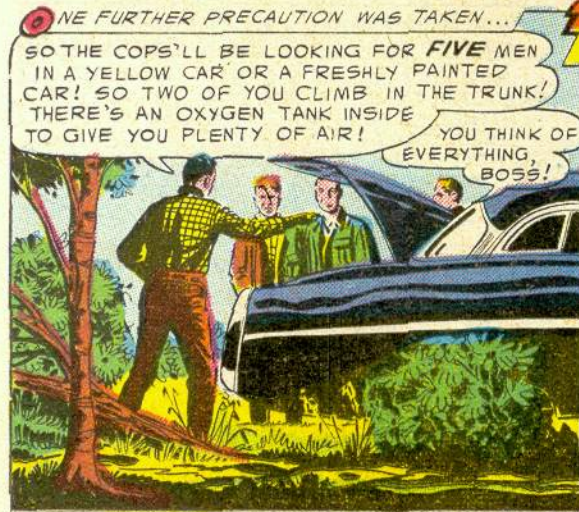


AND AS THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE TWO SPEEDING CARS NARROWED...

I TELL YOU, WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE, BOSS! I CAN'T PULL AWAY FROM THEM!

YOU WILL--AS SOON AS I PULL THIS LEVER! JUST WATCH...





IT WAS DETECTIVE FOWLER WHO CAUGHT ON-TO THE GIMMICK, THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

YELLOW FLECKS IN A CONCENTRATED PAINT-REMOVING CHEMICAL! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A NEW GANG OPERATING WITH BRAND NEW GAGS!

YEAH--I WONDER WHAT NEW WRINKLE THEY'LL DREAM UP NEXT?



THE ANSWER CAME ON THE AFTERNOON OF MAY 4th, IN THE 24th FLOOR OFFICES OF A WHOLESALE JEWELRY FIRM IN THE BENTLEY BUILDING...

CLANG
CLANG
CLANG

ONE OF THOSE CLERKS MUST'VE TIPPED THE ALARM! THAT'LL SHUT THE BUILDING UP TIGHTER THAN A DRUM, BOSS! HOW'LL WE GET OUTTA HERE? THE WINDOW!



DID YOU SAY, THE WINDOW? WE'RE ON THE 24th FLOOR!

I KNOW THAT... JUST FOLLOW ME!

A PAINTER'S SCAFFOLD! I SURE GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, BOSS-- WHAT AN IDEA! WHICH WAY-- DOWN?



AND SOON AFTER, ON THE ROOF...

SO THE BUILDING IS ALL LOCKED UP-- BUT WHO CARES?

STOP YAPPING-- AND GET ABOARD!



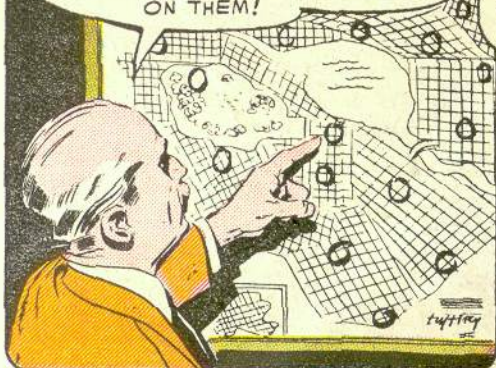
THAT SAME EVENING, AN EMERGENCY MEETING WAS CALLED AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

WE HAVE BORROWED THREE CUB PLANES WHICH WILL PATROL THE SKIES DAY AND NIGHT TO PREVENT A REPETITION OF TODAY'S GIMMICK!

BUT, CAPTAIN-- THAT'LL ONLY GROUND THE GANG... AND WE HAVEN'T DONE TOO WELL AGAINST THEM ON THE GROUND SO FAR!



I KNOW-- BUT WE'RE DOING SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, TOO! THERE ARE SPECIAL POLICE, CARRYING SMALL WALKIE-TALKIES, POSTED WHEREVER THE GANG MIGHT STRIKE! FROM NOW ON WE'RE GOING TO GET A FAST JUMP ON THEM!



THE NEW SYSTEM WAS ALREADY IN EFFECT ON THE EVENING OF JUNE 3RD WHEN AN ALARM CAME IN REGARDING AN ARMED ROBBERY AT THE ARCTIC FUR TRADING COMPANY...

SOUNDS LIKE THE SAME GANG-- WE'VE GOT THEM THIS TIME, FOWLER!

SURE LOOKS LIKE IT! STEP ON THE GAS, JANSEN!



AND IN THE BRIEF PURSUIT THAT FOLLOWED...

YOU HIT THEIR TIRE! THEY CRACKED UP! LET'S GO GET 'EM!

CRUNCH



BUT, TO THE POLICEMENS' AMAZEMENT...

I-I DON'T GET IT... THE CAR'S EMPTY!

HMM...NOT EVEN A DRIVER!



IN THE MEANTIME, NOT FAR AWAY, THE FUGITIVES FLED DOWN A MANHOLE...

BUT WHO WAS DRIVING THAT CAR, BOSS?

I WAS, YOU FOOL --BY MEANS OF THIS REMOTE-CONTROL RADIO! THE WHOLE THING WAS WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A DIVERSIONARY TACTIC--SO WE COULD MAKE OUR ACTUAL GETAWAY THROUGH THE SEWER SYSTEM!



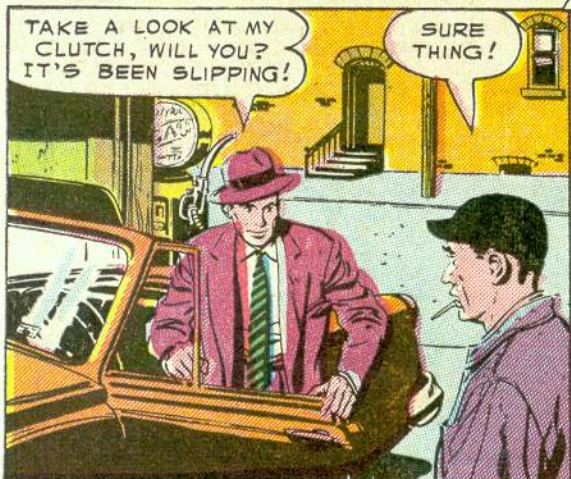
NEXT MORNING, AT HEADQUARTERS, DRASTIC ACTION WAS AGREED UPON...

CAPTAIN, SOMEWHERE IN THIS CITY IS A GARAGE THAT'S SERVICING THOSE GETAWAY CARS! OUR ONE CHANCE IS TO FIND THAT GARAGE!

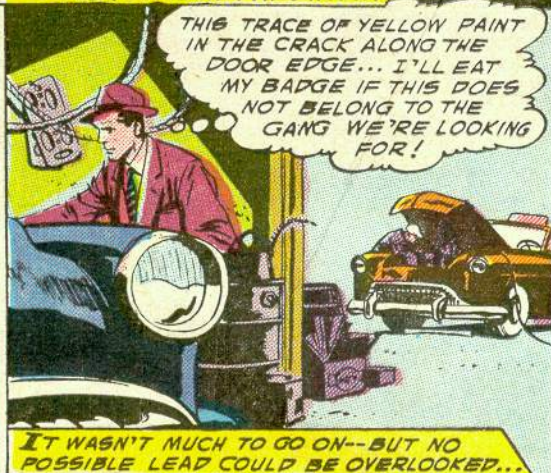
OKAY, FOWLER-- I'LL ADD EXTRA MEN! DIVIDE UP THE GARAGES AMONG THEM AND GET BUSY!



IT WAS FOWLER WHO DROVE INTO THE SUNNYSIDE GARAGE A WEEK LATER, AND...



AND THEN, WHILE THE MECHANIC WAS BUSY, FOWLER STRUCK PAY DIRT...



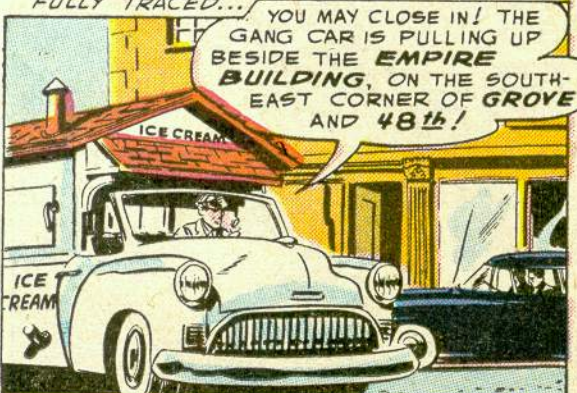
...SO A TIGHT 24-HOUR WATCH WAS PLACED OVER THE GARAGE...



BUT NOTHING OCCURRED UNTIL SIX DAYS LATER, WHEN...



THE COURSE OF THE CROOK CAR WAS CAREFULLY TRACED...



BUT WHEN DETECTIVES FOWLER AND JANSEN CLOSED IN TO CATCH THE HOODS IN THE ACT OF BREAKING IN, THEY GOT THE SURPRISE OF THEIR POLICE CAREERS...

...FOR THE CAR WAS NOT ON ITS WAY TO A CRIME!



**BUT, TO THE AMAZE-
MENT OF THE PURSUING
OFFICERS...**

FOWLER, DID
YOU SEE
THAT?

SURE-- MORE GIMMICKS!
THEY DROPPED INTO THE CAR
THROUGH A PANEL THAT
OPENED UP! BUT THEY'RE
NOT FREE YET! STEP
ON IT, JANSEN!



**THIS TIME, THE POLICE WERE PREPARED TO
FIGHT IT OUT TO THE BITTER END...**

KEEP THIS GAS MASK HANDY IN
CASE THEY SHOOT OUT THAT
SMOKE SCREEN! I'VE HAD
SPECIAL FOG-CUTTING LIGHTS
INSTALLED, TOO!

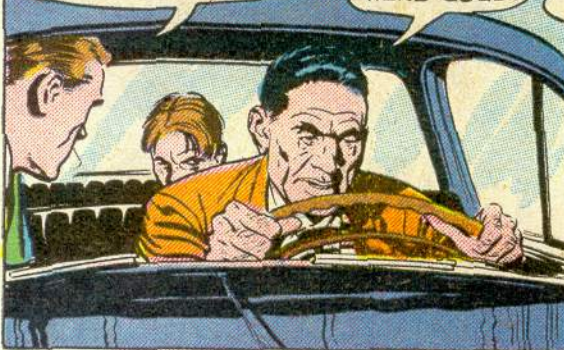
MAYBE WE
WON'T NEED
THOSE GADGETS,
JANSEN!



MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE GAINING ON US, BROOME!
BETTER GET OFF THE HIGHWAY
AND TRY TO LOSE 'EM ON
A SIDE ROAD!

RIGHT!
HERE GOES!



THEY'RE TURNING OFF
THE HIGHWAY, FOWLER!
AND THERE ARE PLENTY
OF PLACES THEY CAN
HIDE ON THAT
SIDE ROAD!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT...
I WANT THEM OFF
THE HIGHWAY, JANSEN,
IN CASE THERE'S
SHOOTING! AND DON'T
WORRY-- I CAN STOP THEM
WHENEVER I WANT TO!



**AND AS THE ESCAPING HOODS LISTENED
OVER THEIR SPECIALLY BUILT SHORT-WAVE
RADIO...**

... STOP
THEM
WHENEVER
I WANT
TO!

HA, HA-- LISTEN TO THE COP
BRAGGING! STOP US
WHENEVER HE WANTS
TO, HUH?



WELL, FOWLER?
THEY'RE GETTING
AWAY! WHAT'LL
WE DO NOW?

ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO
DO, JANSEN-- ORDER
THE CRIME CAR TO
STOP!



AND THEN DETECTIVE FOWLER DID A CURIOUS THING...



STOP--STOP, I SAY!

HUH?



STOP, I SAY-- STOP!

IS HE KIDDING? DOES HE REALLY THINK WE'RE GOING TO LISTEN TO HIM?

NO, BUT THE CAR IS LISTENING TO HIM! IT--IT'S STOPPING!

AND SOON...

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!



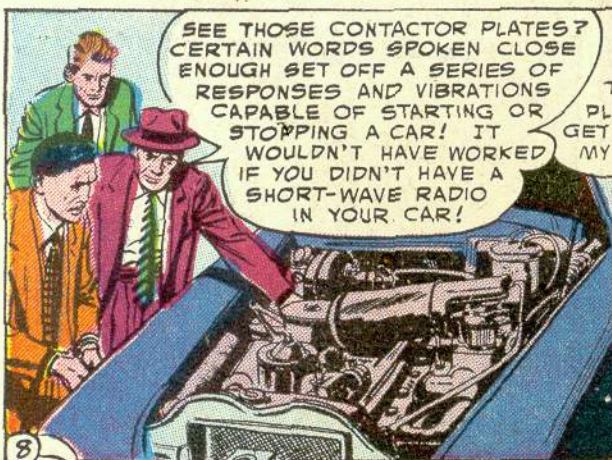
DON'T SHOOT... WE SURRENDER!



IT WAS AN AMAZED BROOME WHO STARED AT HIS CAPTORS...

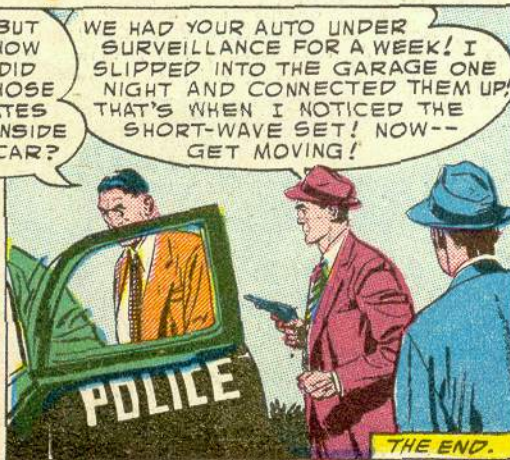
Y-YOU GOT ON YOUR RADIO AND SHOUTED "STOP" AND MY CAR DID STOP! HOW?

YOU HOODS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN DREAM UP GIMMICKS!



SEE THOSE CONTACTOR PLATES? CERTAIN WORDS SPOKEN CLOSE ENOUGH SET OFF A SERIES OF RESPONSES AND VIBRATIONS CAPABLE OF STARTING OR STOPPING A CAR! IT WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE A SHORT-WAVE RADIO IN YOUR CAR!

BUT HOW DID THOSE PLATES GET INSIDE MY CAR?



WE HAD YOUR AUTO UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR A WEEK! I SLIPPED INTO THE GARAGE ONE NIGHT AND CONNECTED THEM UP! THAT'S WHEN I NOTICED THE SHORT-WAVE SET! NOW-- GET MOVING!

GET PRIZES... MAKE MONEY

Look at the wonderful prizes shown below. They are just a few of the more than 70 I offer you **WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST**. You take your choice for selling just one order of 40 packs of



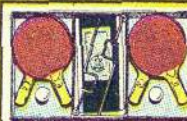
EBONY and SILVER CLARINET
with Music Book and Carrying Case

Seeds at 15c a pack.



"Uncle" Harry Bard, the man who has been helping boys and girls earn PRIZES and extra CASH for 37 years.

ADVERTISEMENT



Big 4-Bat TABLE TENNIS SET
Official size set with 4 Bats, 2 Balls, net, posts and rules of play. All you need for the game of Doubles or Singles.



GIRLS' OR LADIES' SHOULDER STRAP BAG

Available in Red, Green, Navy, Blue or Brown.



Full-Size PUP TENT

Includes Roles, Pegs and strong center rope. Sleeps two boys comfortably.



AIR CHAMP RADIO KIT

A genuine crystal radio. Build it. Use it. Listen to your favorite radio program.



Complete MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

A precision-built Microscope Outfit. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.

I'll Give You a Wrist Watch, Archery Set, Flash Camera or any of 70 BIG PRIZES

without a cent of cost... MAIL Coupon for FREE Prize Book

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

Everybody wants American Seeds — they are fresh and ready to grow. You will sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Thousands of boys and girls have been earning prizes this easy way for 37 years. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope for your order of American Seeds. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize. Or, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 40-pack order you sell.

SEND NO MONEY, I TRUST YOU.
AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
DEPT. 517, LANCASTER, PA.



Professional Junior Archery Set

A great outfit that contains powerful, 54-inch Bow, 4 feathered Arrows, Target face and complete instructions.

ACRO FLASH CAMERA
with Film

This swell outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film. Has Graf Lens. Takes pictures in black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.

GRALETT WRIST WATCH
for Boys and Girls

A Guaranteed watch. Handsome Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.

OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL

Sturdy, valve-type Ball. Official size—Official weight. Made with natural rubber. For indoor or outdoor use.

KNIFE-TOOL OUTFIT

Deluxe knife-tool combination in pocket size carrying case. Tools lock into knife for instant use.

20 PIECE FISHING OUTFIT

This great outfit includes 4 ft. glass rod, strong pistol grip handle, nylon line, click reel, hooks, all accessories.

CHEM-CRAFT CHEMISTRY SET

Perform feats of chemical magic with this new Chemcraft Chemistry Set. Magic Book, instructions included.

GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET

With necklace, matching expansion bracelet. Each locket opens, holds two photographs.

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal instrument for beginners. Complete instructions with song book. Has nylon strings.

MAIL THIS COUPON Today

"Uncle" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
DEPT. 517 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 40 packs of AMERICAN SEEDS. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

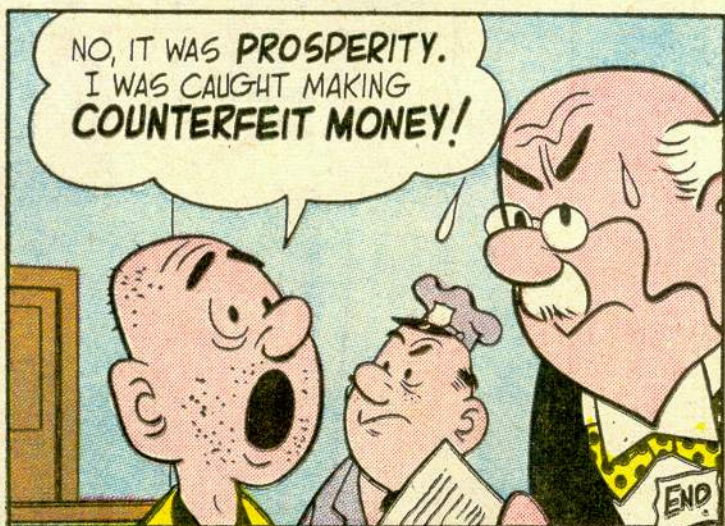
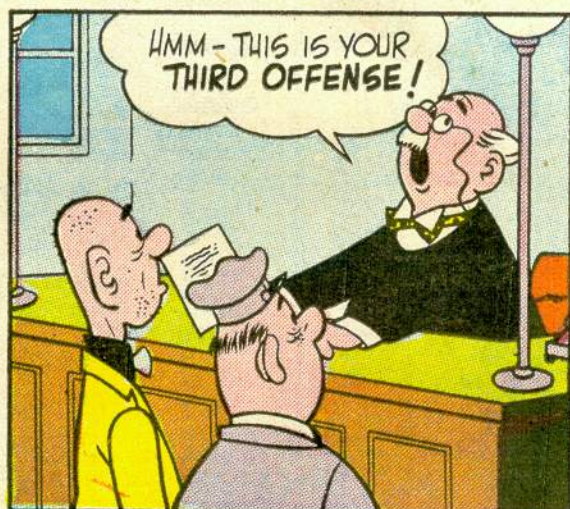
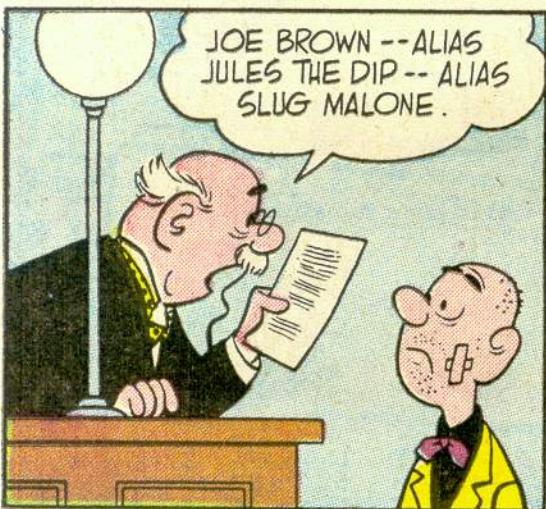
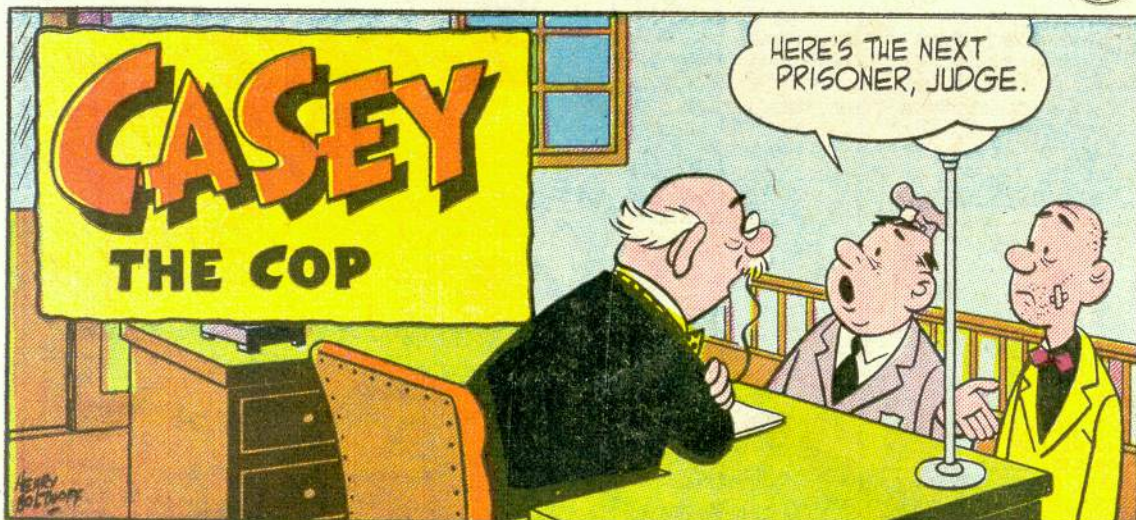
Town _____

State _____

MAIL THIS COUPON... SELL AMERICAN SEEDS AND EARN PRIZES LIKE THESE

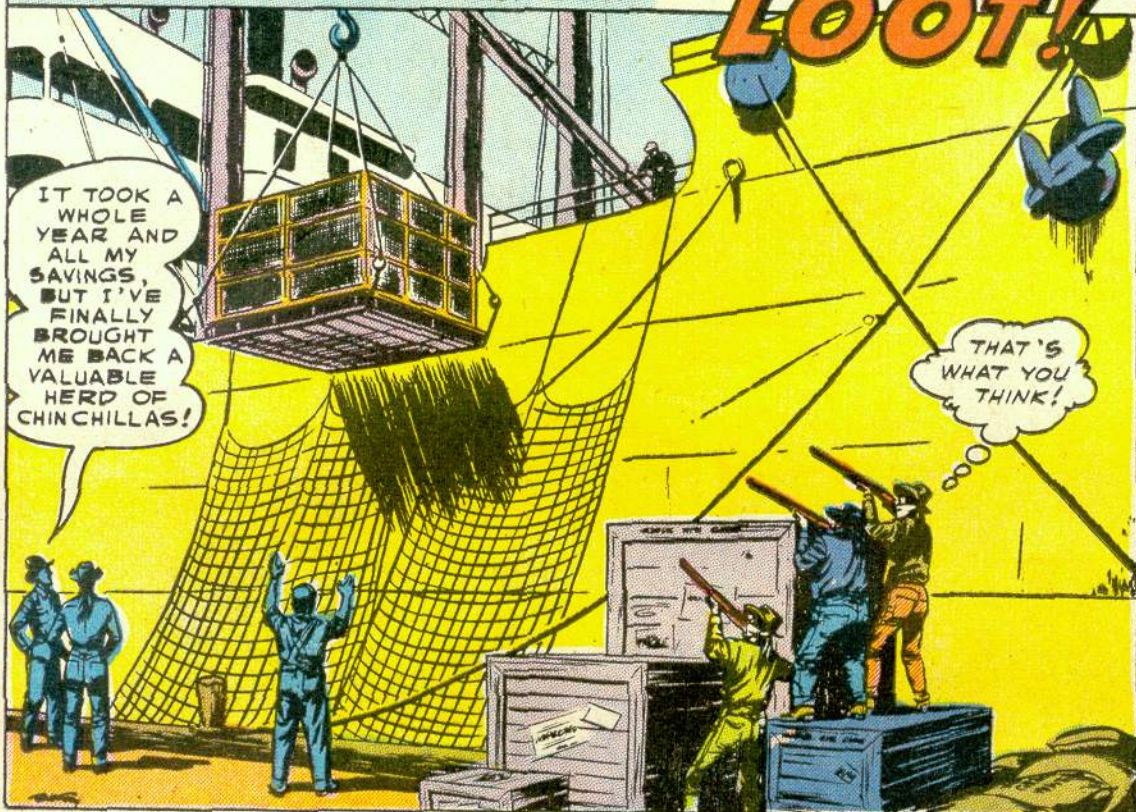
DAISY'S DELUXE TRAINING RIFLE

Daisy's "Big Bang"—loudest play gun. Shoots smoke and noise only. Harmless. Styled like Daisy's famous Air Rifles.



LIKE RUSTLERS OF OLD, THEY PLUNDERED THIS LITTLE VALLEY--MAKING OFF WITH WHOLE HERDS, KILLING AND RUINING CHOICE STOCK! ONLY THIS TIME, THE STAKES WERE NOT CATTLE, BUT ONE OF THE WORLD'S RAREST ANIMALS! AND BEFORE INSURANCE SLEUTH JERRY CARLSON COULD TRACK DOWN THE BRAIN BEHIND THIS BANDITRY, HE FIRST HAD TO UNCOVER THE STRANGE MOTIVE IN...

The CASE OF THE LIVING LOOT!



HOWDY! I'M JERRY CARLSON, FORMER INVESTIGATOR FOR THE RANCHERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, AND THE CASE I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT CONCERNED A BUNCH OF FURRY LITTLE CREATURES LIKE I'M HOLDING HERE!

THEY'RE CHINCHILLAS -- AND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THIS PAIR IS WORTH \$1200! SOUNDS LIKE A STEEP PRICE FOR AN ANIMAL THAT ONLY WEIGHS BETWEEN 16 AND 30 OUNCES...



"...BUT THAT'S BECAUSE CHINCHILLAS ARE SO RARE, THEIR ONLY HOME BEING THE HIGH ALTITUDE OF THE ANDEAN MOUNTAINS IN SOUTH AMERICA--



--AND TRANSPORTING THEM TO THE U.S.A. WHERE THEY HAVE TO ACCUSTOM THEMSELVES TO A COMPLETELY NEW CLIMATE, AMOUNTS TO QUITE AN EXPENSE!"

"ALSO, IF YOU'VE EVER SEEN ONE OF THOSE FANCY FASHION SHOWS, WHERE PRETTY MODELS SASHAY AROUND IN BEAUTIFUL CHINCHILLA APPAREL YOU'D REALIZE IT TAKES QUITE A FEW OF THOSE SMALL ANIMALS TO MAKE UP A COAT OR CAPE!"



BUT I'M GETTING OFF THE SUBJECT! THE STORY I WANT TO TELL YOU BEGAN IN A WELL-KNOWN CHINCHILLA VALLEY OUT WEST WHICH MY INSURANCE COMPANY COVERED!



"THIS DAY, PETE MITCHELL, A YOUNG RANCH HAND WHO'D BEEN SAVING FOR YEARS TO START HIS OWN BUSINESS, WAS RETURNING TO THE VALLEY WITH A PAIR OF NEWLY-BOUGHT CHINCHILLAS, WHEN SUDDENLY..."

HOLD UP! WE'RE INTERESTED IN YOUR CARGO!



BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH TWO CHINCHILLAS? THEY'RE REGISTERED IN MY NAME--SO YOU CAN'T KEEP 'EM! AND NO ONE'LL BUY 'EM IF YOU CAN'T SAY HOW YOU GOT 'EM!



SMART BOY! BUT WE GOT OUR REASONS!

MY WHOLE LIFE'S SAVINGS--GONE... AND WHY? THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITH MY CHINCHILLAS THAT'LL BRING 'EM ANY MONEY! WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY WANT WITH THEM?



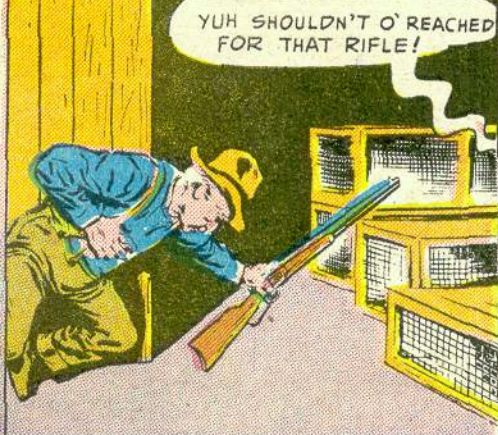
"PETE WAS LUCKY--HE WAS UNINJURED-- BUT WHEN WALTER SYKES, AN ESTABLISHED CHINCHILLA RANCHER, TRIED TO PUT UP A FIGHT..."

... HE WAS WOUNDED... FORTUNATELY ONLY A FLESH WOUND.

NOW DON'T GIT EXCITED, SYKES! ALL WE WANT IS A FEW C'YORE CHOICE STOCK!

YUH DO, EH?

YUH SHOULDN'T O' REACHED FOR THAT RIFLE!



"THAT'S WHEN I CAME INTO THE PICTURE. MY BOSS, MARTY WENDELL, SENT FOR ME THAT DAY, AND..."

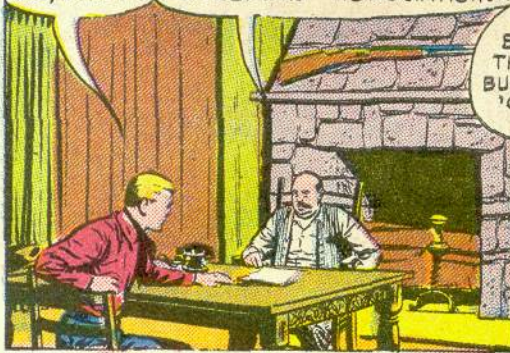
YEAH! BEATS ME, SYKES IS ONE OF OUR CLIENTS, ISN'T HE, MARTY? THOUGH, WHY ANYONE WANTS TO STEAL CHINCHILLAS! MAN CAN'T DO A THING WITH 'EM UNLESS HE REGISTERS 'EM WITH THE LOCAL CHINCHILLA BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION...

... AN' PROVES HE GOT 'EM LEGAL-LIKE! BUT I INSURE HALF THE RANCHERS O' THAT VALLEY-- AN' IF THOSE ROBBERIES CONTINUE, I'LL BE OUT O' BUSINESS--UNLESS THE OTHER RANCHERS BUY MORE INSURANCE 'CAUSE THEY'RE SCARED!

"SO I WENT DOWN TO THE VALLEY TO INVESTIGATE, ONLY TO RUN INTO A MESS OF MORE TRAGEDY..."

POOR JED... THIS'LL RUIN HIM! WHOEVER POISONED HIS CHINCHILLAS' FOOD DID A THOROUGH JOB!

POISONED WHEN?

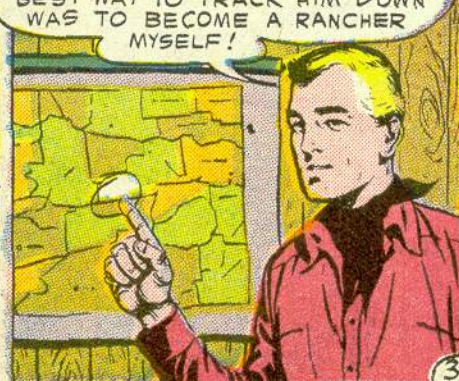
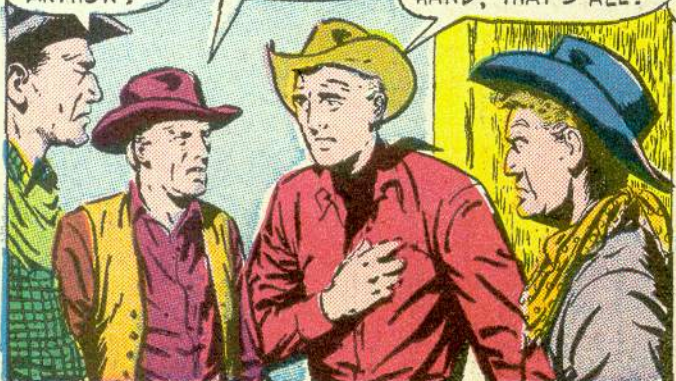


NONE O' YORE BUSINESS! WHAT DO YUH WANT HERE ANYHOW?

MAYBE YOU CAN TELL US SOMETHIN' ABOUT THIS, EH, STRANGER?

WHO, ME? I-I'M JUST DOWN HERE... ER... LOOKING FOR A JOB--AS A RANCH HAND, THAT'S ALL!

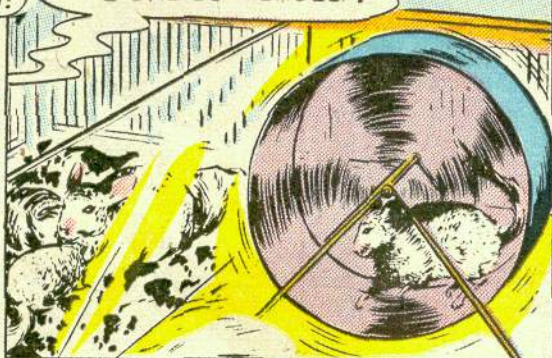
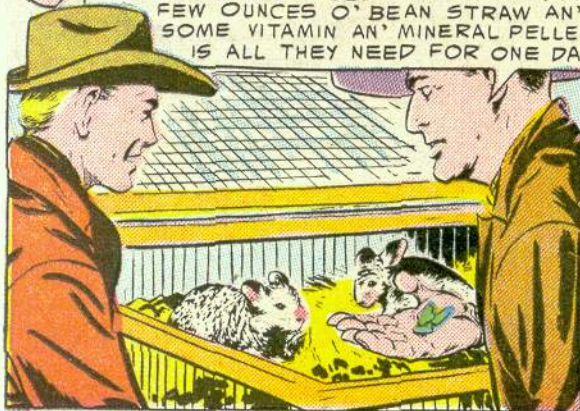
IT WAS AN IMPULSIVE IDEA, BUT A GOOD ONE. YOU SEE, I'D ALREADY FIGURED THAT SOME RANCHER WAS GUILTY, AND THE BEST WAY TO TRACK HIM DOWN WAS TO BECOME A RANCHER MYSELF!



"A RANCHER NAMED BILL DAWES TOOK ME ON AND BEGAN TEACHING ME THE ROPES..."

REMEMBER NEVER TO OVERFEED YORE HERD! A FEW OUNCES O' BEAN STRAW AN' SOME VITAMIN AN' MINERAL PELLETS IS ALL THEY NEED FOR ONE DAY!

CHINCHILLAS LIKE TO PLAY AN' EXERCISE-- LIKE THAT LITTLE FELLER AT THE EXERCISE WHEEL! AN' WHENEVER A MOTHER CHINCHILLA GIVES BIRTH, WE CLOSE HER OFF IN A CORNER OF THE CAGE, WHERE SHE CAN CARE FOR THE BABIES HERSELF!



MIGHTY SMART LITTLE CRITTERS, TOO! DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO TRAIN MARGIE, HERE, TO STAND UP ON HER HIND LEGS EVERY TIME I CLAP MY HANDS!

"SMART, EH? THAT GAVE ME AN IDEA ABOUT TRAPPING MY MAN..."

IT'S A LONG SHOT-- BUT IF THE SOUND OF THIS TOM-TOM I'M MAKING IS JUST RIGHT, IT MAY DO THE TRICK-- PROVIDED THAT LENGTH OF WIRE FITS JUST RIGHT!



"IN THE NIGHTS THAT FOLLOWED, THERE WERE SOME STRANGE GOINGS-ON AT DAWES' RANCH..."

WHAT'S ALL THEM CRAZY NOISES IN YORE BARN, BILL?

THAT NEW RANCH HAND I HIRED IS MAKIN' 'EM! BEEN AT IT ALL WEEK-- BUT HE WON'T TELL ME WHAT HE'S UP TO!

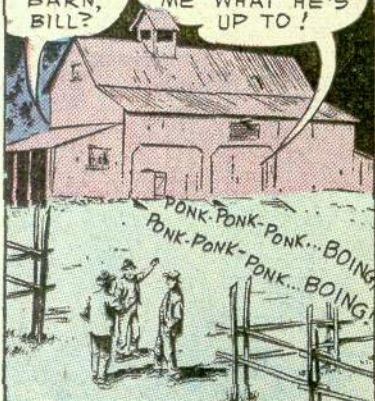
HEY! WHAT'RE YUH UP TO, YOUNG FELLER?

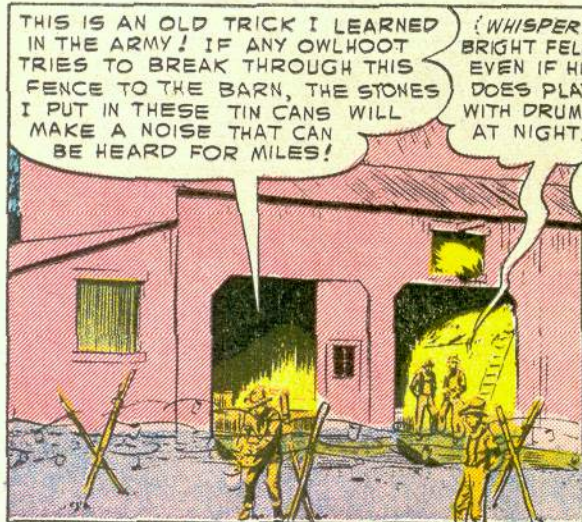
WHAT'S WITH ALL THAT RACKET YUH'RE MAKIN'?

NOTHING, GENTS! JUST A LITTLE... ER... GAME I LIKE TO PLAY, THAT'S ALL!

YOU SURE THAT BOY AIN'T A LITTLE TETCHED, BILL?

COULD BE! BUT HE'S A GOOD WORKER, AN' AS LONG AS HE DOES NOT HURT THE ANIMALS, HE CAN PLAY ANY GAMES HE WANTS TO IN HIS SPARE TIME!





THIS IS AN OLD TRICK I LEARNED IN THE ARMY! IF ANY OWLHOOT TRIES TO BREAK THROUGH THIS FENCE TO THE BARN, THE STONES I PUT IN THESE TIN CANS WILL MAKE A NOISE THAT CAN BE HEARD FOR MILES!

(WHISPER) BRIGHT FELLER... EVEN IF HE DOES PLAY WITH DRUMS AT NIGHT!

BUT SOMETIMES, THE GANGSTERS OUT-GUESSED ME-- LIKE AT THE RANCH OF CHARLIE WADE, ONE MORNING...

SOMEONE SNEAKED IN LAST NIGHT AN' TURNED MY THERMOSTAT UP TO 110 DEGREES! CHINCHILLA FUR CAN'T TAKE ALL THAT HEAT... IT BAKED RIGHT OFF THE ANIMALS!

THAT FINISHES CHARLIE... HE WASN'T EVEN INSURED!



AND WHEN THEY FINALLY STRUCK AT DAWES' PLACE, WHERE I WORKED, IT WAS IN BROAD DAYLIGHT...

STOP US WITH ALL YORE FANCY CONTRACTIONS, EH? WELL, THIS'LL SHOW YUH WE MEAN BUSINESS!

WE'LL GET YUH SOME DAY, YUH NO GOOD COYOTES!

CAUGHT US FLATFOOTED, THEY DID! AND I HAVE VERY LITTLE INSURANCE!

MR. DAWES! THIS IS THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR--BECAUSE I'M GOING TO CAPTURE THOSE CROOKS!



FOR THE NEXT FEW HOURS, I CALLED AT EVERY RANCH IN THE TERRITORY, ACTING VERY STRANGELY INDEED...

WHAT'RE YUH UP TO NOW, YOUNG FELLER? AIN'T YUH GOT SOMETHIN' BETTER TO DO, WITH YORE BOSS CLEANED OUT?

DON'T WORRY, MEN... I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING!

BUT BY LATE AFTERNOON, I REPORTED TO MY BOSS WITH SOME SAD NEWS...

I'M READY TO THROW IN THE SPONGE, MARTY! I THOUGHT I HAD THOSE OWLHOOTS THIS TIME, BUT I COULDN'T TURN 'EM UP ANYWHERE!

HUH--TO THINK ALL THIS TIME HE WAS WORKIN' FOR YOU, WENDELL!

BUT WHAT WERE YUH DOIN' WITH THAT CRAZY DRUM?



PONK-PONK-PONK
PONK-PONK-PONK

GUESS IT WAS A CRAZY IDEA AFTER ALL! YOU SEE, I FIGURED ALL I HAD TO DO WAS BANG ON THE TOM-TOM LIKE THIS...



BOING

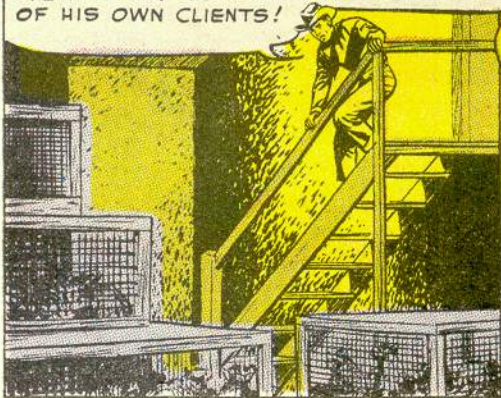


THE SOUND CAME FROM THE BASEMENT! HOLD ONTO HIM, MR. DAWES... HE'S OUR MAN!

SURE THING, JERRY! WHAT--? LEMME GO, YUH HEAR?



"AND SURE ENOUGH, DOWN IN MARTY'S BASEMENT..." SO MARTY'S BEHIND THIS-- TO MAKE THE RANCHERS BUY MORE INSURANCE! HE DIVERTED SUSPICION BY ROBBING A FEW OF HIS OWN CLIENTS!



"M' THEORY WAS RIGHT-- AND SO, BACK AT DAWES' RANCH..."

MARTY CONFESSED AND TURNED IN HIS WHOLE GANG. HE WAS SAYING THOSE ANIMALS IN ORDER TO **FRAME** SOMEONE WITH THEM AFTERWARDS, IN CASE THE LAW STARTED BREATHING DOWN HIS NECK!

BUT, JERRY...YUH STILL HAVEN'T TOLD US HOW YORE **DRUM** DID IT!



SIMPLE, MR. DAWES! SEE THIS WIRE? IT'S A SPECIAL ONE I INSERTED, BECAUSE IT HAS A DISTINCT MUSICAL SOUND! REMEMBERING YOU TOLD ME HOW SMART CHINCHILLAS ARE, I TRAINED THIS ONE LITTLE FELLOW WITH GIFTS OF SOME EXTRA FOOD...



... TO **SNAP** THAT WIRE EVERY TIME I GAVE HIM THE SIGNAL WITH MY TOM-TOM, LIKE THIS!

HA, HA... THAT'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SOUND I EVER HEARD, CONSIDERIN' ALL THE MONEY IT'S SAVED THIS VALLEY!



The End.

The GRAPEVINE



COURTROOM STRATEGY

NOT long ago, in a large western city, a prosecutor and defense attorney crossed legal foils in a duel of wits that is still the talk of the nation's legal eagles. As he summed up his case to the jury, the defense attorney reminded the jury that they were to acquit his client if there was a reasonable doubt in their minds.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I want you to look at that door at the back of this room. In 10 seconds the allegedly murdered man will enter through that door!" he said.

Like one, the entire jury swiveled around to stare at the door, as the attorney began to count. As he reached 10, the suspense was terrific—but the door remained closed. No one entered.

With a shrill cry of triumph, the lawyer swung back to the astonished jury. "There, you see? Each one of you had a reasonable doubt because you looked at that door. I demand that the accused be acquitted!"

"Just a moment!" cried the prosecutor. "I demand a verdict of guilty. Yes, each one of you did turn to look at the door—but not the defendant. He knew the dead man couldn't enter, because he had killed him!"

Brief moments later, the jury brought in the unanimous verdict. Guilty!

SWEDISH PRISON SCENE

Nine years ago, the Stockholm Legislature established new rules for the country's prison inmates, which have resulted in remarkable suc-

cess. Confinement in locked cells during the daytime was abolished. Emphasis was put on converting prisoners' energy into useful and productive channels to help them in their eventual return to society. Prisoners were taught various trades: carpet-making, furniture repairing, shoemaking, etc. Towards the end of their sentences, they were permitted to accept jobs in local communities, returning to the cells at nightfall.

To implement the policy of regarding the inmates "with due respect for their human dignity," walls and fences around institutions' grounds were removed. Prisoners were given four vacations of three days each a year to visit their families. This modern approach has paid off, for the crime rate in Sweden during this time has dipped to a record low.

NO SONGS FOR HIM

The judge, known as a great rhetorician, looked down sternly at James Florey, the arrogant criminal, awaiting sentence.

"On next Thursday morning, the mockingbird will be exercising its tonsils beneath the leafy branches of the maple tree," intoned His Honor. "The whippoorwill will be cooing among the fragrant persimmons, while cotton-soft clouds will be scudding over a bright blue Summer morn.

"The deer and rabbit will lope through sun-speckled forest, and the warm breeze, like a gentle zephyr, will kiss the silver birch and sycamore.

"All Nature will be rejoicing, singing the

praises of life, caroling a chant of lyric beauty. But not you, you evil barnacle. Because on Thursday next, you will begin a 10-year sentence for armed theft! Court adjourned!"

LAWYER'S LAST WISH

The old, well-known attorney lay dying, comforted by his wife who sat beside his bed.

"Mary, all my law books are to go to Thomas."

"But, John, why not give them to Fred? He'd have better use for them."

"My old, rolltop desk is to go to Allen."

"What's he going to do with it? I'll turn it over to the Legal Aid Society."

"All my papers and briefs should be presented to my alumni society."

"That whole file? I'll get rid of it with the junkman."

"The chair I used when I sat on the bench must go to the most deserving law student."

"Fred will want it when he finishes his studies—"

"Great Scott!" growled the old man with all the anger he could muster. "Will you stop interfering, Mary? After all, who is dying, you or I?"

CONVICT STATISTICS

"When a man is jailed for a great length of time," writes Leo Guild in his popular book, *What Are the Odds*, "one of his first thoughts is escape. Here are the odds: 80 to 1 against his being able to escape, and if he does escape, 10 to 1 he will be recaptured. Of course, there is the thought, too, he will be granted a pardon. The odds on pardons are 21,000 to 1 against."

QUICK QUIZ

Can you unscramble this puzzle?

No one can be punished for this crime, once it has been committed. But the mere attempt to commit this crime is a crime in itself and is punishable.

What is the crime?

ANSWER

Suicide

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

ST. LOUIS: Police booked a man caught in a grocery store despite his claim that he had entered only to chase a thief he had seen breaking in.

ROME, Italy: Out to round up all the Via Veneto pickpockets, police dressed themselves as American tourists and roamed about the area. The pickpockets flocked to them like bees to honey.

LONDON, England: Police finally solved the problem of how to deal with pranksters who climb Piccadilly Circus lampposts to break the light bulbs. They greased the posts, discouraging all attempts.

TOLEDO, Ohio: Arrested for having stolen a car, three youths protested that action should also be taken against the car's owner. The speedometer registered 96 when they were actually doing 65, the windshield wipers didn't work, the brakes weren't good, and the horn was out of order.

PORTLAND, Oregon: A local orator demanded police protection, claiming that every time he opened his mouth, someone hurled a penny into it.

ELECTRA, Texas: Arrested for having forged a check, a cowboy explained: "I just had to have those boots. They were such a bargain, reduced from \$40 to \$35."

CHICAGO, Ill.: A burglar broke into a local restaurant, took a sack of coffee, \$88 in bills, and a 115-pound German shepherd watchdog.

LOS ANGELES, Calif.: When a holdup man backed him into a closet and made off with several bolts of cloth, a tailor freed himself, subsequently gave police the thief's vital statistics: weight, coat size, waist measurements, trouser length, cuff and shoe sizes.

MIAMI, Fla.: A local appliance store proprietor complained to police that thieves had taken his sign literally by stealing half a dozen air conditioners. It read: "Such an opportunity! Come in and steal 'em!"

EVERYBODY'S GOT ONE IN HIS POCKET-- A KEY! THERE ARE KEYS FOR MANY PURPOSES -- FOR HOMES, CLOSETS, CHESTS, JEWELLED BRACELETS, DIARIES, HANDCUFFS... KEYS TO MYSTERY AND INTRIGUE! BUT THERE IS ONE MAN WHO HAS ALL THESE KEYS -- AND MORE! HE IS POLICE SGT. MARK DAVIS...

The MAN WITH A THOUSAND KEYS!



THIS IS HEADQUARTERS, AND BEHIND A DOOR OF A PRIVATE OFFICE, SITS A SGT. MARK DAVIS, A PLAINCLOTHESMAN. THIS IS HIS STORY--AS HE TELLS IT TO YOU...

I'M A POLICEMAN, BUT MY WEAPON IS NOT A SERVICE REVOLVER OR A NIGHTSTICK! IN FACT, MY WEAPON IS VERY SMALL--AND IT'S HELD RIGHT HERE, BETWEEN MY TWO FINGERS...



MY WEAPON IS A KEY! NOT JUST ONE, BUT MANY, MANY OF THEM! I AM A LOCK EXPERT, AND I DO A LOT OF TROUBLE-SHOOTING FOR THE DEPARTMENT!



I DO A LOT OF JOBS--SOME OF WHICH ARE ROUTINE, OTHERS VERY UNUSUAL...

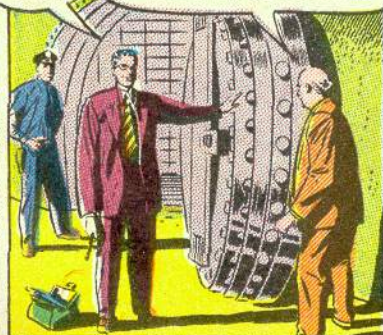
I'VE OPENED LOCKS NOT MUCH LARGER THAN A FLY--SUCH AS THE ONE ON THIS BRACELET...



"AND THEN AGAIN, I'VE BEEN CALLED ON IN EMERGENCIES TO OPEN A 16-TON VAULT DOOR SUCH AS THIS..."

THERE IT IS, SIR!

I'M CERTAINLY GLAD YOU'RE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW, SERGEANT!



"THERE WAS ALSO THE TIME A CROOK SURPRISED AND KNOCKED OUT A DETECTIVE WHO WAS BRINGING HIM IN, HANDCUFFED..."

NOW I'LL GET THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS AND FREE MYSELF!



BUT THE HOODLUM WAS FOILED WHEN HE FAILED TO FIND A KEY TO THE HANDCUFFS ON THE DETECTIVE -- AND WAS STILL HELPLESS WHEN I ARRIVED..."

HOW'D YOU GET 'EM OPEN?

THESE ARE SPECIAL HANDCUFFS FOR WHICH THE ONLY KEY IS A MAGNET!



THEN, OF COURSE, I'VE OPENED CAR DOORS FOR OWNERS WHO LOST THEIR KEYS--CLOSETS IN WHICH CHILDREN AND FAMILY PETS WERE ACCIDENTALLY LOCKED-- HOUSES, HOTEL ROOMS!

MY MOST UNUSUAL CASE? THIS WAS A BEAUT--AND HAD A STORY-BOOK ENDING--A TWIST NOBODY COULD HAVE GUESSED--AND I DOUBT IF YOU CAN GUESS IT, EITHER...



"A YEAR AGO, A GANG SHOCKED THIS CITY WITH SOME PECULIAR BURGLARIES..."



I'VE GOT IT-- AT LAST!

"THE VICTIM, HARRY PETERS, A CITY EMPLOYEE, HAD THIS UNUSUAL STORY TO TELL THE POLICE..."

...I DIDN'T KNOW A BURGLAR HAD BEEN HERE UNTIL HE LEFT-- AND KICKED OVER A CAN JUST OUTSIDE MY WINDOW! THAT WOKE ME!

BUT YOU SAY YOU SEARCHED YOUR BELONGINGS THOROUGHLY AND NOTHING IS MISSING?



YES-- AND THAT'S THE STRANGE PART OF IT! I CAN'T FIND A SINGLE ITEM MISSING! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE WAS AFTER!



THE CASE WOULD HAVE BEEN DISMISSED, EXCEPT, TWO NIGHTS LATER, ROBERT FRANKS, A TELEPHONE EMPLOYEE, WAS ON HIS WAY HOME, WHEN, SUDDENLY..."



THIS IS THE GUY-- NAIL 'IM!

"MR. FRANKS, ON RECOVERING LATER, FOUND HIS POCKETS INSIDE OUT, AND ALL THEIR CONTENTS ON THE STREET..."

I WAS SLUGGED, OFFICER-- AND THOUGHT I WAS ROBBED... BUT THERE'S NOTHING MISSING!

YOU'RE SLUGGED, YOUR POCKETS GOT EMPTIED-- BUT THE CROOKS DIDN'T TAKE ANYTHING-- NOT EVEN YOUR CASH! I DON'T GET IT!



"IT WAS THE SAME STORY WITH GERALD MARSH, A HOTEL MANAGER, WHO CAME HOME TO SURPRISE A THIEF IN HIS LIVING ROOM..."

HE GOT AWAY-- BUT EMPTY-HANDED! THERE IS NOTHING MISSING!



THEN CAME THE PAYOFF, ALMOST A WEEK LATER!!

ALL CARS ARE ASSIGNED TO PROTECT PARKING METER STREETS AT ONCE... SOME METERS HAVE BEEN OPENED AND ROBBED!



"AT THE SAME TIME, A PHONE COMPANY REPRESENTATIVE WAS COMPLAINING TO US..."

"WHAT NEXT? IT HAPPENED THAT VERY DAY. THIS ONE FROM THE HOTEL ADDELTON..."

TELEPHONE COIN BOXES THROUGHOUT THE CITY HAVE BEEN OPENED AND EMPTIED!

METERS! COIN BOXES! WHAT NEXT?

OUR GUESTS ARE BEING ROBBED, SERGEANT! SOMEONE'S ENTERING THEIR ROOMS IN THEIR ABSENCE AND STEALING EVERYTHING THEY OWN!

WE'LL GET MEN DOWN THERE AT ONCE, MR. MARSH!



"SINCE THE COIN BOXES AND THE HOTEL ROOMS WERE OBVIOUSLY OPENED BY KEYS, I WAS CALLED INTO THE CASE..."

THIS EXPLAINS WHY "NOTHING" WAS MISSING AT THE RECENT BURGLARIES! BUT THE CROOKS DID GET SOMETHING!

WHAT DID THEY GET?

PETERS WORKED FOR THE CITY-- IN THE PARKING METER DEPARTMENT! HE HAD A MASTER KEY TO THE METERS! FRANKS WAS A COIN COLLECTOR FOR THE PHONE COMPANY-- AND, OF COURSE, MARSH, AS MANAGER, HAD A MASTER KEY TO ALL HIS HOTEL ROOMS!

BUT THE KEYS WEREN'T STOLEN!



NO-- BECAUSE THE GANG KNEW THE LOCKS WOULD BE CHANGED AT ONCE-- IF THE KEYS WERE MISSING! INSTEAD, THEY MADE WAX IMPRESSIONS OF THE KEYS! THIS AVERTED SUSPICION AND GAVE THEM TIME TO PULL THE JOBS!

THEY WON'T TRY AGAIN-- BECAUSE BY NOW THE LOCKS HAVE BEEN CHANGED! THEY'LL TRY ANOTHER STUNT!

WHAT CAN WE DO TO PREVENT THEM?

WE'LL ASK EVERY LOCKSMITH IN THE CITY TO FIRST SIGN OF THE GANG SHOWING UP AT THEIR PLACES OF BUSINESS!

BUT ANYBODY CAN GO IN AND HAVE KEYS MADE! HOW WILL THEY KNOW WHEN ONE OF THE HOODS APPROACHES THEM?



THAT'S THE LONG-SHOT ANGLE WE'RE PLAYING! WE'RE DEPENDING UPON THEM--LIKE ANY OTHER CROOK--TO MAKE JUST **ONE** MISTAKE! AND THEN WE'LL NAIL 'EM!



"WE WAITED FOR TWO DAYS--THREE--A WEEK... THEN, ABOUT 4:00 ONE AFTERNOON I GOT A CALL..."

IT'S SIMMONS, THE DOWNTOWN LOCKSMITH! TWO MEN WANT A MASTER KEY MADE FOR THE PUBLIC LOCKERS AT THE TRAIN STATION! I'M GOING DOWN THERE AT ONCE! ALERT THE OTHERS...



"WITHIN MOMENTS I WAS AT SIMMONS' PLACE, ENTERED THROUGH A BACK DOOR, AND..."

HERE'S THE BOSS-- I HAD TO ASK HIM TO HELP ME ON THIS ONE!

SURE--WE'LL MAKE THE KEY... BUT IT'LL COST YOU!

OKAY-- HERE'S A C-NOTE! THAT SHOULD COVER IT!



"AFTER SIMMONS AND I MADE THE KEY, THE CROOKS LEFT, UNAWARE THEY WERE BEING FOLLOWED TO THE STATION..."

MAKING A LOCKER KEY IS **ILLEGAL**! SOON AS THE CROOKS ASKED SIMMONS FOR ONE, WE WERE ONTO THEM! NOW--ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS CATCH THEM IN THE ACT, DAVIS!

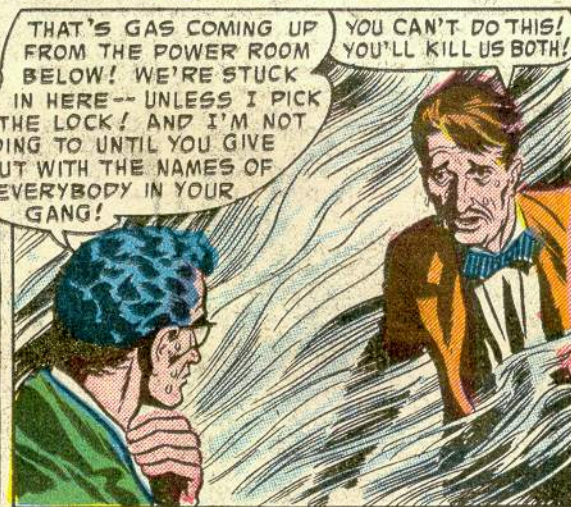


BUT...
THERE'S A COPPER FOLLOWING YOU-- I'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE! HE'S DAVIS, THE DEPARTMENT LOCK AND KEY EXPERT!

"USING AN OLD GANGLAND STUNT, THE THREE MEN SPLIT UP--AND I WENT AFTER THE ONE NEAREST TO ME..."

POLICE-- LET ME THROUGH!





PETER PORKCHOPS *says:* "DON'T BE AFRAID TO SPEAK UP!"

THERE IT IS--OUR SNOW FORT ALL MELTED WITH THAT SALT YOU THREW ON IT! START BUILDING, WOLFIE--THIS IS ONE PRANK YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH!

BUT--BUT I DIDN'T DO IT, I TELL YOU!



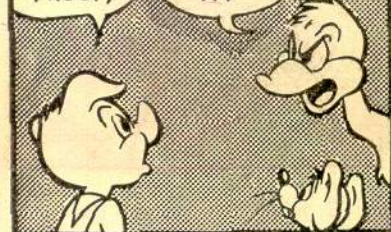
YAH, YAH, YOU DIDN'T DO IT! THAT'S WHAT YOU ALWAYS SAY AND THEN WE FIND YOU DID!

GOSH! WOLFIE *IS* INNOCENT! I SAW WHO REALLY MELTED THE FORT-- BUT THE FELLOWS MIGHT BE MAD AT ME IF I STUCK UP FOR WOLFIE!



WAIT A SECOND, FELLOWS-- MAYBE WOLFIE *DIDN'T* DO IT! WE HAVEN'T ANY REAL PROOF!

THAT'S A FINE ONE, PETER PORKCHOPS-- *YOU* DEFENDING WOLFIE! AFTER ALL HE'S DONE TO US, IT WOULD SERVE HIM RIGHT EVEN IF HE DIDN'T DO IT!



I STILL DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT...

GOLLY! IF PETER HAS THE NERVE TO BUTT IN WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING THE TRUTH-- I OUGHTTA SPEAK UP, EVEN THOUGH I'M SORTA AFRAID OF GETTING IN BAD WITH THE FELLOWS!



I--I GOTTA TELL YOU SOMETHING-- I-- I SAW THE SNOW TRUCK PASSING HERE LAST NIGHT AND WHILE THEY WERE SCATTERING SALT AROUND, SOME OF IT ACCIDENTALLY LANDED ON OUR FORT...

AW, WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SPOIL THINGS-- NOW WE CAN'T GET EVEN WITH WOLFIE!

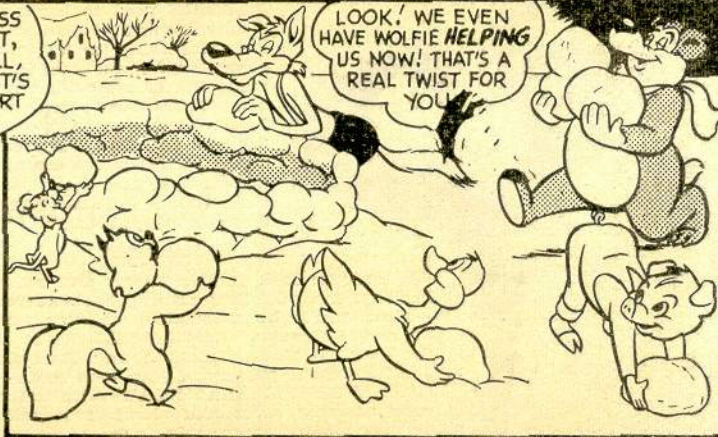


IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO GET THE TRUTH-- AND MERVIN MOUSE HAD THE COURAGE TO SPEAK UP, EVEN THOUGH HE KNEW HE WAS GOING TO BE UNPOPULAR!

YEAH...I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, PETER... WELL, COME ON, LET'S GET THAT FORT BUILT!

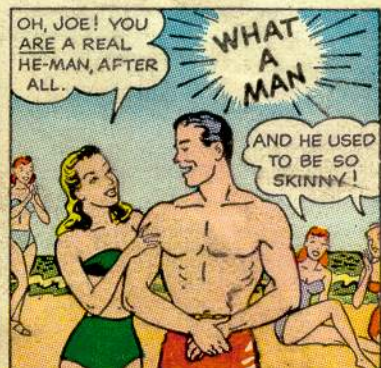
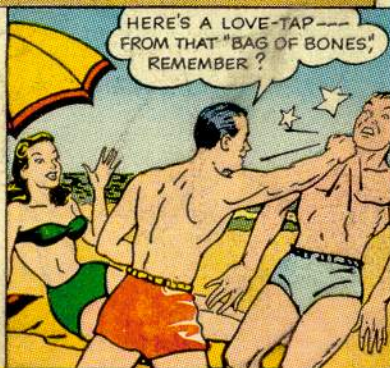
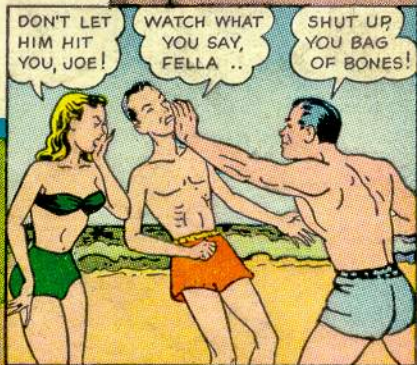


LOOK! WE EVEN HAVE WOLFIE *HELPING* US NOW! THAT'S A REAL TWIST FOR YOU!



Hey SKINNY!

...YER RIBS ARE SHOWING!



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!

CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body-building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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