

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



ALL NEW STORIES

AUG.-SEPT.
NO. 47

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

GANG BUSTERS

PERRY! WHAT'S
HAPPENING? ARE
YOU ALL RIGHT?

Featuring
*"The
UNDERSEA
SLEUTH!"*

YES, SERGEANT--
BUT I DON'T KNOW
FOR HOW LONG! A
COUPLE OF SKIN-
DIVERS ARE
ATTACKING ME!

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

Hi there, Pal! Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!

I just won **\$100.** and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this **\$1,000,000** Body and a Gold Medal!

You Can Win All These
just as I did
in **10**
MINUTES
OF FUN
A DAY!

**I GAINED
60 LBS. OF HANDSOME
HARD-HITTING
MUSCLES!**

THIS MAY BE
**YOUR LAST
CHANCE**
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 10¢
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE

Yes! You still
can win \$100
and other 25th
Anniversary Prizes,
if you MAIL coupon
below NOW. Your suc-
cess can soon be like
mine. A few weeks ago
I was a skinny weakling
like you. I had no guts to
fight for my rights. TODAY
everyone admires my champ
movie-star build. My mighty
ARMS. My heroic CHEST. My
wide manly SHOULDERS. My
POPULARITY with boys. The
way GIRLS go for me—once
so girl-shy. My new prowess
in SPORTS. My new
quickness in STUDIES. My
double-energy at work.

There's that
skinny scarecrow
JOHN. Let's
pass him by!



John Sill
NOW

Which of these
2 ME'S is YOU ?

that 125 lb.—6 ft.
CHICKEN WEAKLING BELOW
CHESTED WEAKLING WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more.
Just mail **NOW** the **FREE**
coupon below as I did.
Soon **YOU** can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3½ inches to **EACH**
ARM and the rest in
proportion as I did.

**Come On, PAL
NOW YOU give me**

10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
in your OWN HOME
and I'll give **YOU**

**A NEW HE-MAN BODY for
your OLD SKELETON FRAME**

says **George P. Jowett** World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you
are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's
or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or
what work you do. All I want is **JUST 10**
EXCITING MINUTES in your home to **MAKE**
YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD
I turned myself from a wreck to
a Champion of Champions.

FREE



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



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb.
6 ft. WEAKLING
LOOK at him NOW.
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN
from Head to Toe
as **YOU**
can be
soon!

BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. N.C. 58

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
presented in
World War
Building
All-American
HE-MAN"
—E. 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—How all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR
ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-AROUND, ALL-
American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one soli-
tary cent.

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!**

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I
have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER"
the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOL-
LARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like
MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! HERE I WAS, WILLIAM DAWSON, DETECTIVE SECOND GRADE, PRECINCT 12, PLAYING THE PART OF A HOODLUM! YET, IT WAS TRUE... FOR I WAS PLAYING A VITAL ROLE IN A DARING POLICE PLAN TO EXPOSE THE CITY'S MOST WANTED CRIMINAL! AND THERE WAS NO WAY I COULD HAVE FORESEEN THE TRAP THAT AWAITED ME WHEN...

I BELONGED TO THE UNDERCOVER SQUAD



GET MOVING! HURRY IT UP! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME TO BUST OPEN THAT SAFE!

WHAT WILL I DO? I CAN'T LET THEM COMMIT A ROBBERY, AND I CAN'T REVEAL MYSELF AS A DETECTIVE!

HOLD THE TORCH A MINUTE, COCOA AL...

IT WAS MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT! ONLY THREE HOURS AFTER I'D BEEN PROMOTED FROM BLUECOAT TO DETECTIVE, I WAS SITTING FOR MUG SHOTS FOR MY "CRIMINAL" FILE...

YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK REAL MEAN, DAWSON, IF YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE A GANGSTER!

I MEANT TO ASK YOU, CAPTAIN MURPHY--WHY DID YOU PICK ME FOR THIS JOB, ANYWAY?

YOU'RE COOL-HEADED AND SMART, DAWSON! THOSE ARE THE REQUIREMENTS OF AN UNDERCOVER POLICE-MAN!

I NEVER KNEW A FORCE LIKE THIS EXISTED IN THE DEPARTMENT, SIR!

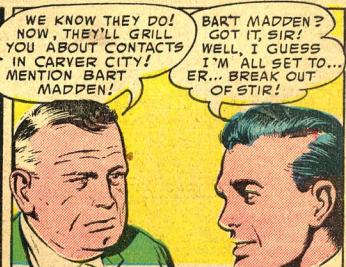
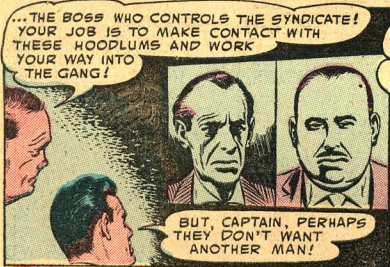
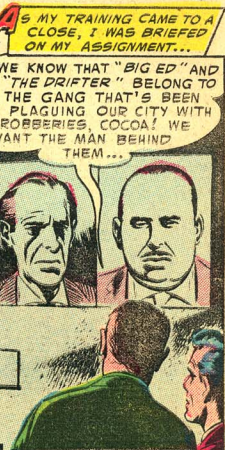
GOT IT!



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GANG BUSTERS



I COVERED EVERY DIVE IN TOWN FOR A CONTACT WITH "BIG ED" OR "THE DRIFTER!" I FINALLY MET WITH SUCCESS QUITE BY ACCIDENT...

HMM... THAT'S "THE DRIFTER" ALL RIGHT, AND HE'S TAGGED MY IDENTITY! HERE'S WHERE I GO INTO THE ACT...



I'M ON TO YOU, MISTER. YOU KNOW WHO I AM! OUTSIDE... AND NO FUNNY STUFF!

OKAY, OKAY! BUT YOU GOTTA HEAR ME OUT, COCOA AL! I'M ON YOUR TEAM...

YOU'VE HEARD OF "BIG ED" SLOANE...

I'M IN THE RACKETS WITH HIM! HE NEEDS A NEW MAN TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE ONE WHO WAS JUST ARRESTED!

GIVE ME A BREAK AND I'LL SET YOU UP FOR A JOB!

SO THAT'S HOW CAPTAIN MURPHY ARRANGED A VACANCY IN THEIR GANG...

OKAY... BUT YOU'D BETTER BE ON THE LEVEL!



FORTY MINUTES LATER, I FACED "BIG ED" SLOANE IN A HIDEOUT IN AN ABANDONED TROLLEYCAR BARN...

WHATCHA ASKIN' HIM QUESTIONS FOR, "BIG ED"? HE'S ON THE LEVEL... DIDN'T YOU READ THE NEWSPAPERS?

CLAM UP! WHO WERE YOUR CONTACTS BACK IN C.C. COCOA?

BART MADDEN!



MADDEN, HUH? HE JUST BLEW INTO TOWN! I THINK I'LL ASK HIM TO DROP DOWN HERE!

WOW! DIDN'T EXPECT THAT! WHAT CAN I DO? GOT TO THINK!



I HADN'T WORKED OUT A SCHEME BY THE TIME MADDEN ENTERED...

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, "BIG ED"? WHY DID YOU ASK ME HERE--COCO AL! HOW'S IT GOIN', FRIEND?

YOU KNOW THIS CHARACTER? HE OKAY?

SURE HE'S OKAY! I'VE GOT MYSELF TO WORRY ABOUT. SO LONG...

OKAY, THANKS, MADDEN! "THE TOP" DOESN'T LET US TAKE CHANCES, YOU KNOW!





GANG BUSTERS



THE NEXT NIGHT, WE ENTERED THE ELCO CHEMICAL PLANT THROUGH A BASEMENT WINDOW! I WAS DESPERATE... COCOA! STAND LOOKOUT BY THAT WINDOW! DRIFTER! GET MOVING WITH THE TORCH... WE'VE GOT JUST 40 MINUTES BEFORE THE WATCHMAN'S ROUNDS BRING HIM TO THIS SIDE OF THE BUILDING!



I WATCHED GRIMLY, HELPLESSLY, AS THEY WENT INTO ACTION! I COULDN'T LET THIS SUCCEED...

HOLD THIS BABY WHILE I CHECK THE TANKS...



SURE! THE FIRE SPRINKLER! ITS NOZZLE IS COATED WITH WAX TO RELEASE WATER... WHEN FLAMES MELT IT... THAT'S IT!

SUDDENLY, AS I HELD THE ACETYLENE TORCH, I SAW MY CHANCE...



I RAISED THE TORCH, POINTING THE FLAME AT THE SPRINKLER NOZZLE...



THE TORCH TOUCHED OFF THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM! YOU FOOL, COCOA! OUT, EVERYBODY, OUT! IT SETS OFF AN ALARM AT A FIRE HOUSE!

MY PLAN WORKED, BUT, LATER, BACK AT THE CAR BARN, COLD, SUSPICIOUS EYES WERE TURNED ON ME...

MISTAKES CAN HAPPEN, COCOA... BUT YOU'RE NEW! WE GOTTA BE DOUBLY SURE OF YOU. WE'RE GIVING YOU ANOTHER TEST...



THIS IS IT! WE FOUND THIS DETECTIVE OUTSIDE! HE'S ON TO OUR HIDEOUT, COCOA! I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS ROD AND SHOOT HIM NOW!

H-HUH? I'M FINISHED THIS TIME! I CAN'T SHOOT ONE OF MY OWN... BUT WAIT A MINUTE! THAT MAN ISN'T ON THE FORCE!... HE COULDN'T BE!



HE ISN'T A DETECTIVE-- AND THESE BULLETS ARE PROBABLY BLANK-- BUT HE COULD BE AN INNOCENT MAN THESE CHARACTERS ARE WILLING TO SACRIFICE JUST TO TEST ME!



WHAT ARE YOU WAITIN' FOR, COCOA? SHOOT!

I SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER, BUT DELIBERATELY AIMED WIDE--AND INSTANTLY KNEW I'D BEEN RIGHT...

BLANKS!
I NEED LIVE AMMO TO DO A JOB!

HE'S NO DETECTIVE! HE'S JUST ONE OF OUR BOYS YOU NEVER MET! WE WANTED TO TEST YOU... YOU'RE OKAY!

POLICE REGULATIONS REQUIRE AN OFFICER TO BE AT LEAST FIVE FEET EIGHT TALL... AN UNDERCOVER MAN WOULD KNOW THIS PINT-SIZED HOOD WAS A PHONEY!

...I...I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!

"THE TOP"?



THIS WAS IT! "THE TOP" HIMSELF... AND HE WAS MOVING TOWARD ME WITH TROUBLE IN HIS EYES...

ANOTHER THING, ACCIDENTALLY SETTING OFF THAT FIRE SPRINKLER...

I'M FINALLY FACE TO FACE WITH "THE TOP"... NOW TO GET MYSELF OUT... CAPTAIN MURPHY'S GOT THE PLACE STAKED OUT... ONLY ONE CHANCE...

WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT, I HURLED THE COCOA BOX INTO THE FAN, AND...

LOOK OUT! GRAB HIM!

GOT TO MAKE THAT WINDOW...



I PLUMMETED HEADLONG THROUGH THE WINDOW... SHOUTING TO CAPTAIN MURPHY'S MEN...

GO GET 'EM! NOW! RAID THE PLACE!

MINUTES LATER...

WELL DONE, DETECTIVE DAWSON! YOU HANDLED YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT LIKE AN EXPERT!

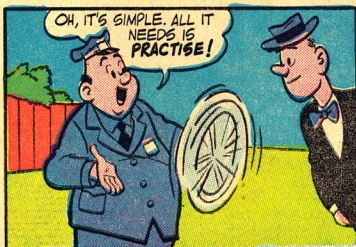
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW CLOSE IT CAME TO BEING MY LAST ASSIGNMENT, SIR!



CASEY

THE COP

HENRY BOLTSPER



ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK by Al Capp



I'D WON EVERY MARKSMAN AWARD THE POLICE DEPARTMENT HAD TO OFFER--THEY BEGAN TO CALL ME THE HAWKEYE OF PRECINCT #12! AND TIME AND AGAIN, I UTILIZED THIS ABILITY TO BEAT GANGDOM TO THE DRAW! BUT THEN, ONE DAY, I FOUND MYSELF IN AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION--FOR IN ORDER TO SURVIVE HOODLUM BULLETS, I HAD TO BECOME...

THE SIGHTLESS SHARPSHOOTER



WE'RE COMIN' AFTER YOU, SHARPSHOOTER! WE KNOW THE SCORE... YOU'RE BLIND AS A BAT!

TWO HOODLUMS TRACKING ME DOWN, AND I CAN'T SEE A THING! A LOT OF GOOD MY MARKSMANSHIP WILL DO ME IN THIS SPOT!

I WAITED TENSELY AS I RECEIVED FINAL INSTRUCTIONS. I WAS COMPETING FOR THE CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE ANNUAL POLICE SHARP-SHOOTING CONTEST...

ALL SET, SIR!

THE TARGETS THAT SPRING INTO VIEW WILL REPRESENT A ROBBERY PROBLEM, RAFFERTY! YOU'LL HAVE JUST FOUR SECONDS TO SUM UP THE SITUATION AND FIRE! READY?

IT WAS A REAL RUGGED TEST, CALLING FOR SPLIT-SECOND JUDGMENT! FOR NEARLY HALF A MINUTE, I SWEATED OUT THE "TARGET"--AND THEN...

ZERO!!!

LET'S SEE... THIEF ESCAPING FROM BANK... MAKING FOR GETAWAY CAR... STREET CLEAR OF PEDESTRIANS... NO TIME TO FIRE WARNING SHOTS...

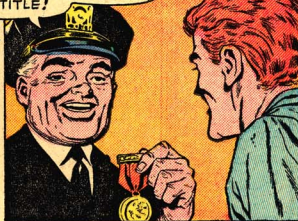
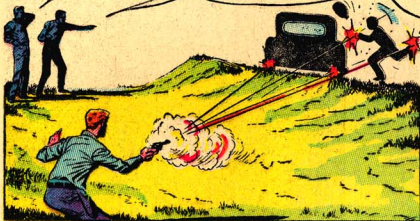


WOW! MIKE'S USED HIS TWO WARNING SHOTS TO PUNCTURE THE GETAWAY CAR'S TIRES, JUST IN CASE!

THEN HE DIRECTED HIS FIRE AT THE ROBBER, BLASTING THE LOOT OUT OF HIS HANDS AND SHOOTING OFF A SHOE HEEL TO STOP HIS ESCAPE!

YOU DISPLAYED REMARKABLE ACCURACY AS WELL AS EXCELLENT JUDGMENT, LT. RAFFERTY! CONGRATULATIONS... YOU WIN THE SHARPSHOOTING TITLE!

THANKS, CHIEF! I'VE BEEN GUNNING FOR THIS AWARD SINCE I JOINED THE FORCE IN '50!



AS A PLUMBER HAS HIS TOOLS, A WHITE COLLAR MAN HIS DESK, A POLICEMAN HAS HIS PISTOL! AND I USED MY ABILITY WITH A 38 TO BEST ADVANTAGE...

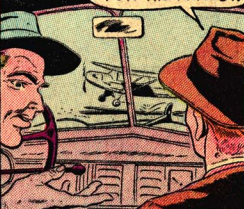
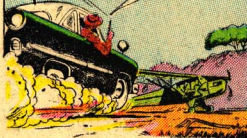
CAREFULLY, I TOOK AIM, AND...

THEY'RE COMING BACK TO EARTH, MIKE! WHAT IN THE WORLD DID YOU DO TO THEM?

I SHOT OUT THE CONTROL STICK! NO PLANE CAN REMAIN AIRBORNE WITHOUT IT! LET'S MOVE IN FOR THE ARREST!

IT'S NO USE, MIKE! DOYLE AND HIS GANG ARE ESCAPING IN THAT LIGHT PLANE!

KEEP AFTER THEM, BERT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW WE CAN GROUND THOSE CHARACTERS!

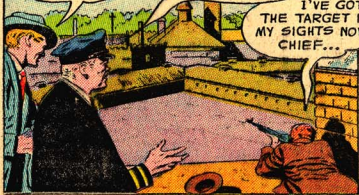


AS A POLICE MARKSMAN, I DREW MANY SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS--LIKE THAT TIGHT SITUATION AT STATE PRISON LAST YEAR... IT'S OVER

THE CONS ONLY HAVE ONE GUN, MIKE! IF YOU MISS, THEY'LL SHOOT A HOSTAGE GUARD!

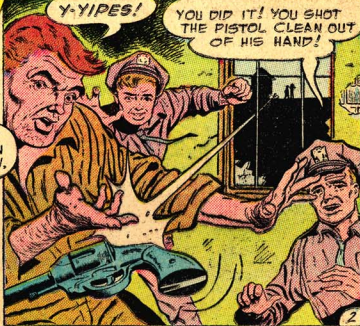
500 YARDS TO THAT CELL BLOCK! DON'T FIRE UNLESS YOU'RE SURE OF A HIT, RAFFERTY!

I'VE GOT THE TARGET IN MY SIGHTS NOW, CHIEF...



Y-YIPES!

YOU DID IT! YOU SHOT THE PISTOL CLEAN OUT OF HIS HAND!



GANG BUSTERS

IN DECEMBER OF THAT YEAR, THE CHIEF CALLED AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE DETECTIVE SQUAD--

AS YOU ALL KNOW, A SERIES OF INCREDIBLE ROBBERIES HAS BROKEN OUT, AND THE THIEVES HAVE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING AWAY--

I READ OFFICER DEVON'S REPORT, CHIEF! HE OPENED UP ON THE ESCAPE CAR, WITHOUT RESULTS! IT DOESN'T FIGURE!

IT DOES... IF THE THIEVES WERE USING A BULLETPROOF VEHICLE, MIKE! IT'S MY HUNCH SOME CUNNING CRIMINAL IS SUPPLYING THE UNDERWORLD WITH ARMORED STOCK CARS! PASS THE WORD THROUGH THE RANKS TO KEEP ALERT!

VERY GOOD, SIR!



RYAN AND I SPOTTED A GANG JOB ON OUR DOUBLE SHIFT, THE VERY NEXT DAY...

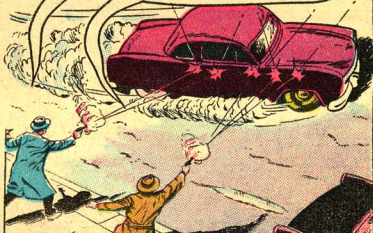
OH, OH... A DAYLIGHT STICKUP, MIKE!

ZERO IN THEIR GETAWAY CAR, RYAN! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO STOP THEM!

BUT SURE ENOUGH, AS WE BEGAN FIRING...

OUR BULLETS...THEY'RE BOUNCING OFF THAT CAR LIKE PEBBLES!

IT MUST BE ONE OF THOSE ARMORED STOCK VEHICLES! WELL, THERE ARE MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO NAIL DOWN A CRIMINAL!



IT WAS THE MOST DIFFICULT SHOT I'D EVER ATTEMPTED-- BUT IT SEEMED LIKE THE ONLY LOGICAL ANSWER AT THE TIME... AND IT WORKED!

M-MIKE!

YOU DROPPED A BULLET RIGHT INTO THE EXHAUST OF THE CAR! IT TRAVELED THE LENGTH OF THE PIPE AND CONKED OUT THE MOTOR!

SURE THING, RYAN, BUT DON'T ASK ME TO DO IT AGAIN! THAT'S A HOLE-IN-ONE... THE HARD WAY!

TAKING THE HOODLUM TRIO CAPTIVE, WE GRILLED "LIGHT FINGERS" KIRK FOR SEVEN SOLID HOURS! HE CRACKED JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT...

AWRIGHT, I'LL TALK! WE GOT THE ARMORED WAGON FROM ARCHIE "SOLDER" SLOANE! HE RENTS 'EM OUT TO THE BOYS FOR SPECIAL JOBS! NOW WILL YOU LAY OFF?

NOT YET, KIRK! WE WANT TO KNOW THE LOCALE OF SLOANE'S HEADQUARTERS... AND THE SETUP THERE!





GANG BUSTERS



Kirk's information wasn't encouraging...

SO SLOANE IS HOLED UP IN THE **WESTMORE GARAGE**? THAT'S SMACK IN THE RESIDENTIAL AREA... GUNPLAY COULD BE DANGEROUS THERE!

PLUS THE FACT THAT SLOANE MUST HAVE THE PLACE ARMED TO THE TEETH, CHIEF! SAY... I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF IT WORKS, WE MAY FLUSH HIS GANG WITH A MINIMUM OF TROUBLE!



THE CHIEF WENT ALONG WITH MY PLAN! AT 2:57 A.M. SLOANE'S ARMORED STOCK CAR ENTERED HIS GARAGE WITH AN UNSEEN PASSENGER...

WHISPER! REMEMBER, KIRK, YOU PROMISED TO COOPERATE!

WHISPER! DON'T WORRY, RAFFERTY... I'LL PLAY BALL!



INSIDE, WE WERE GREETED BY THE BOSS HIMSELF...

ER...THOUGHT I'D RETURN YOUR BATTLESHIP ON WHEELS, "SOLDER"!

THE RENTAL PRICE IS STILL THE SAME, FRIEND-- ONE THIRD OF... HEY-- WHAT GIVES? YOU DON'T LOOK NATURAL!



OH, OH... HE'LL CATCH ON IN ANOTHER SECOND! GOT TO ACT FAST!

THIS IS AN ARREST, SLOANE! PLAY IT SMART AND DON'T GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE! WE HAVE THE PLACE SUR-ROUNDED!

THEY'LL THROW THE BOOK AT US... WE GOTTA SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!

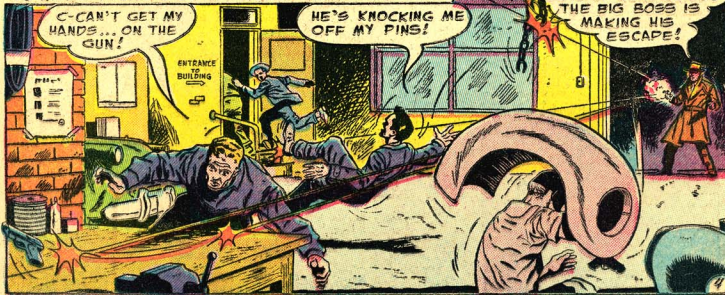


THE HOODLUM FIGURES IN THE BACKGROUND SNAPPED INTO ACTION-- SO THAT'S WHERE I CONCENTRATED MY FIREPOWER...

C-CAN'T GET MY HANDS... ON THE GUN!

HE'S KNOCKING ME OFF MY PINS!

HAVE TO WRAP THESE BOYS UP REAL QUICK! THE BIG BOSS IS MAKING HIS ESCAPE!



SLOANE AND HIS BUDDY HAVE BOLTED THE DOOR! MY ONLY CHANCE IS THE ROOF... I CAN GET A GOOD SHOT AT THEM WHEN THEY ESCAPE INTO THE STREET!

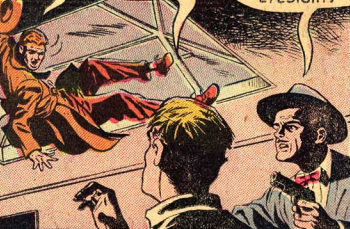


I SLIPPED THROUGH THE OPEN SKYLIGHT, HOPING TO SURPRISE THE PAIR--BUT FATE WAS AGAINST ME...

OOPS! LOST... MY... FOOTING...

HEY... LOOK! THAT SAME DETECTIVE!

BLAST HIM WHILE WE GOT THE CHANCE! HE'S RAFFERTY, THE COP WITH THE SUPER-EYESIGHT!



I DARTED TO THE ROOFTOP, AND SOON SPOTTED THEM THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT OVER AN OPTICAL AND HEARING AID COMPANY LOCATED IN THE SAME BUILDING...

HERE ARE THE GRENADES I STASHED AWAY FOR AN EMERGENCY LIKE THIS!

OH, OH... THOSE BOYS ARE OUT TO START REAL TROUBLE! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM...

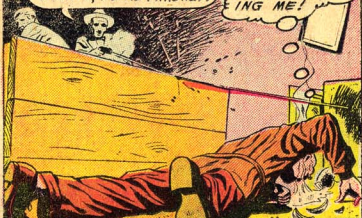
YOU GOT REAL BRAINS, SLOANE! WE'LL BLAST OUR WAY THROUGH THE POLICE LINE OUTSIDE!



WITH THEIR SLUGS SINGING AROUND ME, I PLUMMETED DOWNWARD, TO LAND ON A TABLE OF CHEMICALS--AND THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED...

TAKE COVER! IF HE GETS US IN HIS SIGHTS, WE'RE FINISHED!

M-MY EYES... THE CHEMICAL FUMES FROM THAT SHATTERED VIAL--THEY'RE BLINDING ME!



THERE I WAS--IN A ROOM WITH TWO DESPERATE CRIMINALS, AND I COULDN'T SEE AN INCH IN FRONT OF MY FACE...

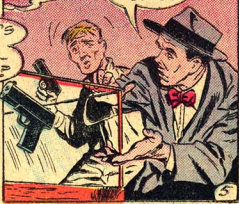
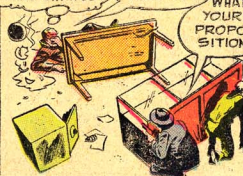
WHAT CAN I DO? I'M BLIND... BLIND... A REAL SITTING DUCK FOR THOSE CHARACTERS! THEY'LL CUT ME DOWN, ONCE THEY KNOW THE SCORE...

...IF THEY LEARN THE SCORE! BUT MAYBE I CAN BLUFF MY WAY OUT OF THIS! SLOANE KNOWS MY REPUTATION FOR MARKSMANSHIP... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE!

LISTEN, SLOANE... I COULD PICK YOU BOTH OFF WITHOUT BAT- TING AN EYE! BUT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BREAK... BETTER TAKE IT!

THROW IN YOUR GUNS AND COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP! I'LL GIVE YOU JUST FIVE SECONDS... OR YOU'RE BOTH FINISHED!

H-HE'S RIGHT, DUNN...WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST HIS KIND OF SHOOTING! DO AS HE SAYS!



THE BLUFF WORKED... I GOT A GOOD FIRM GRIP ON MY COURAGE, AND FOLLOWED THROUGH BY MARCHING THE PAIR TOWARD THE DOOR! BUT THEN...

HEY... WHY ARE YOU HESITATING?

PSST... SLOANE... LOOK AT RAFFERTY GLARIN' RIGHT INTO THE POLICE SPOTLIGHT!

OF COURSE! THE ACID FUMES, FROM ONE OF THOSE CHEMICALS MUST'VE BLINDED HIM! WE'VE BEEN TAKEN, DUNN...

THAT DID IT--THEY WERE ONTO MY SCHEME! ALL I COULD DO WAS DART BLINDLY FOR SOME KIND OF COVER...

IT WAS ALL A ROTTEN TRICK... WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

OUR GUNS, DUNN! WE CAN FINISH HIM OFF EASY, ONCE WE GET OUR GUNS!



I STUMBLED BEHIND A COUNTER, SEEKING SOME ANSWER TO THE IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION! THEN IT CAME TO ME, AS MY HAND ALIGHTED ON AN OBJECT INSIDE THE COUNTER...

IT--IT JUST MIGHT WORK! ANYTHING'S WORTH A TRY IN A SPOT LIKE THIS...

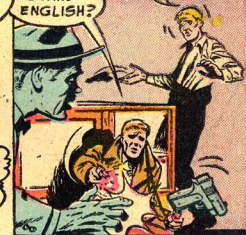
TALK ONLY IN A WHISPER-- SO WE CAN SNEAK REAL CLOSE TO HIM!

... MOVE IN ON HIM FROM THE REAR AND... HUH--?

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, BOYS, BUT I JUST GOT MY EYESIGHT BACK! STAND WHERE YOU ARE, DUNN-- I WON'T AIM LOW NEXT TIME!

WHAT'S THE MATTER SLOANE? DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND ENGLISH?

HE'S NOT FAKING THIS TIME, SLOANE, NOT AFTER A SHOT LIKE THAT! OKAY-- YOU WIN!



BUT ONCE I TURNED THE TWO CRIMINALS OVER TO OUR MEN OUTSIDE... HUH? BUT YOU

R-RYAN... GIVE ME A HAND! I'M STILL BLIND AS A BAT!

COULDN'T BE, MIKE! I SAW YOU MAKE THAT SHOT INSIDE, JUST A MOMENT AGO!

AS THE POLICE DOCTOR LOOKED ME OVER, I TOLD RYAN THE REAL SCORE...

THAT WAS STRICTLY LUCK, RYAN! YOU SEE, I PUT ON THIS HEARING AID AND TUNED IT UP TO FULL VOLUME! THE AMPLIFICATION OF THEIR WHISPERING TOLD ME JUST WHAT THEY WERE UP TO!

YOU'LL HAVE YOUR EYESIGHT BACK VERY SHORTLY, MIKE! THE BLINDNESS IS ONLY TEMPORARY!

WHAT A MAN!



WHEN THERE ARE NO APPARENT CLUES TO PLACE A SUSPECT AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, THE LAW USES SCIENCE TO REVEAL...

THE INVISIBLE CLUES!



WALT DORAN USED EVERY DEVICE, INCLUDING GLOVES, TO MASK HIS IDENTITY AS HE CRACKED THE SAFE OF THE ACE METAL COMPANY...

THE ONLY OBVIOUS CLUE THE POLICE FOUND NEXT MORNING WAS IN DORAN'S **METHOD** OF CRACKING A SAFE...

HOLD IT--THERE'S A FAINT IMPRESSION OF SOMEONE'S KNEE IN THE DUST ON THE FLOOR! DORAN PROBABLY KNEELED HERE AS HE WORKED ON THE SAFE!

I'LL HAVE IT OPENED IN SECONDS! DON'T FORGET TO GET THOSE PHONEY WITNESSES TO TESTIFY THEY SAW ME IN ELLENVILLE TONIGHT!

LOOKS TO ME LIKE A WALT DORAN JOB, LIEUTENANT! BUT DORAN HAS A PERFECT ALIBI! WE CAN'T POSSIBLY PROVE HE WAS IN THIS ROOM LAST NIGHT!

I'LL TAKE A PICTURE OF IT!

THEN DORAN WAS PICKED UP AND TAKEN TO THE POLICE LAB...

YOU WANT ME TO KNEEL ON THIS PLASTER OF PARIS? WHO'LL PAY IF MY PANTS GET RUINED?

WE WILL, DORAN--OR SUPPLY YOU WITH A NEW PAIR!

DORAN TOOK ONE LOOK AT THE COMPARISON OF THE KNEE PRINT AND THE PLASTER IMPRESSION, AND KNEW HE WAS TRAPPED...

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT SOMEONE ELSE MIGHT'VE BEEN WEARING THE SAME TYPE OF TROUSERS AS YOURS, DORAN, BUT NO TWO PAIRS OF PANTS COULD POSSIBLY SHOW THE IDENTICAL **FABRIC WEAR**! WE'VE GOT YOU, DORAN!

POLICE FACED THE SAME BAFFLING ABSENCE OF CLUES IN THE MURDER OF TOD SANDERS LAST JULY...



JIM WINANT SWORE HE'D KILL SANDERS SOME DAY -- BUT THAT'S THE ONLY PROOF WE'VE GOT AGAINST HIM, AND IT'S NOT ENOUGH!

HA-CHOO! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS FIELD, IT'S FULL OF GOLDENROD WEED-- AND I'M ALLERGIC TO GOLDENROD!

THAT SNEEZE LED TO WINANT'S CONFESSION. HE WAS PICKED UP THAT SAME DAY, AND...

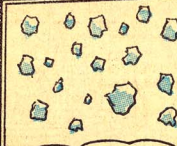


YOU CAN'T PROVE I WAS IN THAT FIELD!

WE'LL SEE, WINANT. I KNOW YOU PROBABLY BURNED YOUR CLOTHES, RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR SHOES; BUT WE WILL SEE WHAT VACUUMING YOUR HAIR PRODUCES!

NEXT DAY...

WHAT ARE THOSE CRYSTALS SUPPOSED TO BE?



GOLDENROD POLLEN, ENLARGED 1,000 TIMES! THEY CAME FROM YOUR HAIR, WINANT--AND PROVE YOU WERE IN THAT GOLDENROD FIELD, THE ONLY ONE IN THE CITY!

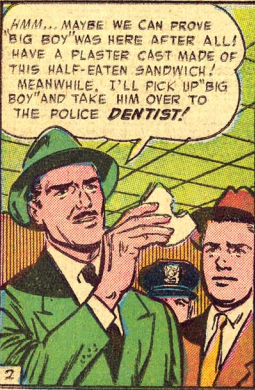
JIM WINANT WAS WILY ENOUGH TO BURN HIS CLOTHES BUT FORGOT TO WASH HIS HAIR!

AND, FINALLY, LET'S CONSIDER THE CASE OF THE HALF-EATEN SANDWICH...



"BIG BOY BARTON IS THE ONLY ONE THE VICTIM REALLY TRUSTED! LOOK, HE EVEN SERVED 'BIG BOY' SANDWICHES-- AND GOT A BULLET IN RETURN!

YES, "BIG BOY" HAD EVERYTHING TO GAIN -- BUT KNOWING THAT ISN'T THE SAME AS PROVING IT! "BIG BOY'S" ALIBI IS HOLEPROOF!



HMM... MAYBE WE CAN PROVE "BIG BOY" WAS HERE AFTER ALL! HAVE A PLASTER CAST MADE OF THIS HALF-EATEN SANDWICH! MEANWHILE, I'LL PICK UP "BIG BOY" AND TAKE HIM OVER TO THE POLICE DENTIST!



"BIG BOY" BARTON WAS SCORNFUL AS HE SAT IN THE DENTIST'S CHAIR...

YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION OF MY TEETH? WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO LEARN FROM THAT?

SOMETHING YOU FORGOT!

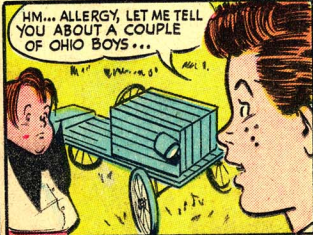
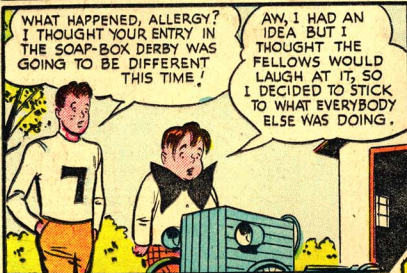


THAT SAME DAY...

BOTH IMPRESSIONS ARE IDENTICAL! ONE WAS MADE FROM THE HALF-EATEN SANDWICH FOUND IN THE MURDER FLAT! THE OTHER WAS MADE FROM YOUR TEETH!

THE END.

Binky **"NEVER UNDERESTIMATE A NEW IDEA!"** says:



'BACK IN 1878, THEY BUILT A NEW KIND OF SLED. THE OTHER FELLOWS *DID* LAUGH--BUT IT OUTRAN ALL THE OTHERS.'



'AFTER THAT, THEY TRIED OTHER NEW IDEAS, AND YEARS LATER, WHEN THEY BEGAN BUILDING A GLIDER, THEIR NEIGHBORS LAUGHED AGAIN.'



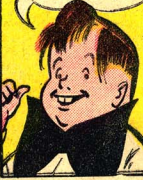
'SOME OF THEIR IDEAS FAILED, BUT INSTEAD OF BEING DISCOURAGED, THEY KEPT TRYING, READING ABOUT OTHER INVENTORS, AND WORKING. FINALLY...'



YOU KNOW WHO THOSE TWO WERE? THE WRIGHT BROTHERS--WILBUR AND ORVILLE. THE FIRST MEN IN HISTORY TO FLY!



WELL, I'D BETTER GET BUSY. I'VE ONLY A WEEK TO BUILD MY SOAP-BOX RACER OF THE CENTURY!





GANG BUSTERS



JOHNNY PERRY WAS THE TOP POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER ON THE FORCE!
HE COULD WORK WONDERS WITH FILM AND FLASH! BUT HE
WENT INTO ACTION ONLY WHEN THE CHASE WAS OVER,
THE CRIMINAL CAUGHT. THAT'S WHY HE
COULD TRUTHFULLY BE
CALLED...

"SHOT" THE COP WHO 1,000 CROOKS



I'VE GOT TO
GET THIS PICTURE
OF "WILLIE THE WISP!"
THE WHOLE DEPARTMENT
WANTS TO KNOW WHAT
HE LOOKS LIKE!

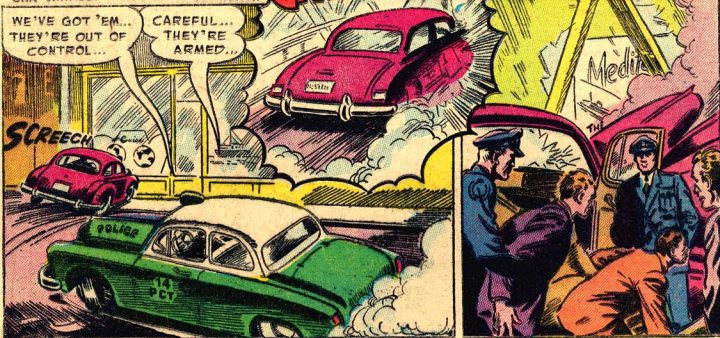
IT WAS MORNING, NOVEMBER 4th,
IN AN EASTERN CITY. A SQUAD
CAR WHIRLED AROUND A CORNER...

CRASH

WITHIN... THE TWO OFFICERS MOVED
QUICKLY...

WE'VE GOT 'EM...
THEY'RE OUT OF
CONTROL...

CAREFUL...
THEY'RE
ARMED...





GANG BUSTERS



SHORTLY AFTER THE THIEVES HAD BEEN TAKEN AWAY, POLICE PHOTOGRAPHER JOHN PERRY, ARRIVED...

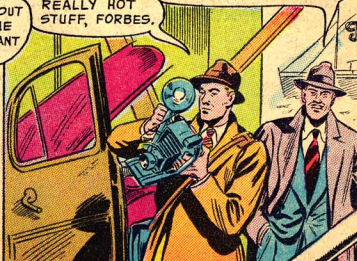
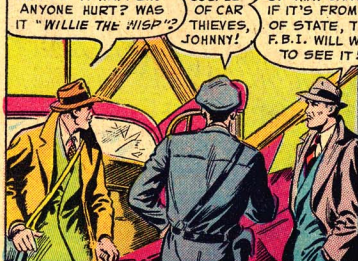
HOW DID IT HAPPEN? ANYONE HURT? WAS IT "WILLIE THE WISP"?

NO, JUST A COUPLE OF CAR THIEVES, JOHNNY!

GET A PICTURE OF THAT CAR... IF IT'S FROM OUT OF STATE, THE F.B.I. WILL WANT TO SEE IT!

WHEN THE ACTION IS OVER, I'M CALLED IN TO SHOOT THE PROPS! I'M REALLY HOT STUFF, FORBES.

THAT'S WHAT THEY PAY YOU FOR, JOHNNY! IT'S NOBODY'S FAULT YOU'RE A JOHNNY-COME-LATELY!



AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS. JOHNNY PERRY'S JOB BEGAN AFTER IT WAS ALL OVER. A WEEK LATER, AT THE SCENE OF ANOTHER CRIME...

HERE'S JOHNNY-- COME-LATELY!

OKAY, JOHNNY, WE'RE RE-ENACTING THE CRIME! GET SOME PICTURES! IT'S ANOTHER JOB BY "WILLIE THE WISP."

THEN, THIS WILLIE PERSON LEFT ME TIED UP NEAR THIS SAFE! I COULDN'T SEE HIS FACE BECAUSE HE WAS MASKED!

NOTHING DEADER THAN YESTERDAY'S NEWS, BUT SHOOTING PICTURES AFTER THE CRIME'S BEEN COMMITTED IS WORSE!



IN THE DAYS TO FOLLOW, JOHNNY PERRY PLUGGED AWAY AT HIS JOB...

GOT THOSE BULLET COMPARISON PICS YET, JOHNNY?

WHAT ELSE? WHILE YOU DETECTIVES WERE OUT RUNNING DOWN THE HOOD-LUMS, I WAS HERE IN MY LITTLE LAB EXAMINING THEIR SLUGS!

RELAX... SOMEBODY'S GOT TO DO IT. WE'RE A TEAM... REMEMBER? TELL YOU WHAT... WHEN WE GRAB THIS "WILLIE THE WISP" WE'LL HOLD HIM RIGHT THERE UNTIL YOU GET THERE!

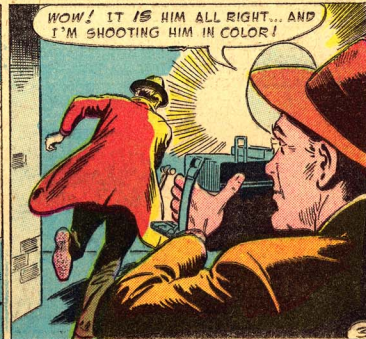
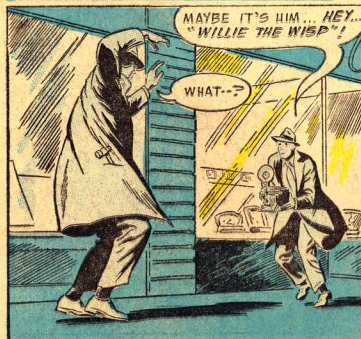
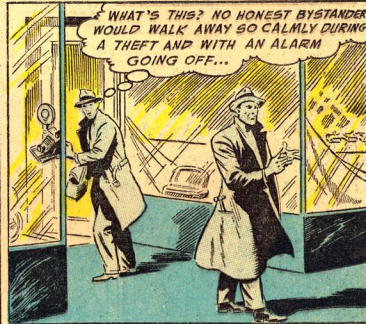
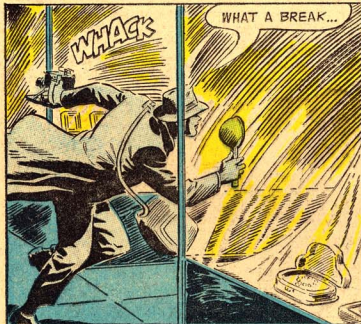
BETTER NOT, PAL! I MIGHT KEEL OVER IN A FAINT FROM THE SUDDEN EXCITEMENT!



BUT WILLIE "THE WISP" REMAINED ELUSIVE...



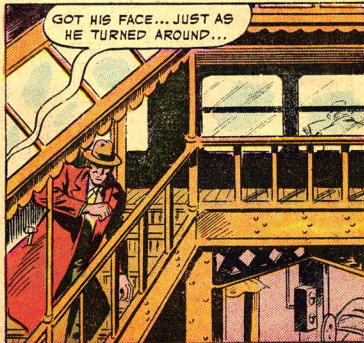
ON DEC. 1ST, DESTINY DIRECTED THAT THIS LIGHT-FINGERED THIEF GIVE JOHNNY PERRY THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME...



HE'S GETTING AWAY...
NO POLICE ABOUT...



GOT HIS FACE... JUST AS
HE TURNED AROUND...



"THE WISP" DID ESCAPE! BUT
AT HEADQUARTERS, THERE WAS
ENCOURAGING NEWS... NOW,

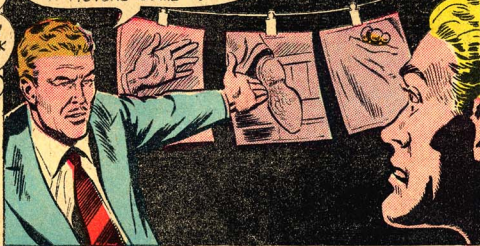
IT WAS A DREAM! AT LAST WE'LL
SET-UP! I KNOW WHAT
STUMBLED RIGHT INTO THE ROBBERY
THAT BIRD LOOKS LIKE!
AND GOT THREE WE CAN CHECK
SHOTS OF HIM OUR ROGUES
WITH HIS MASK GALLERY TO
OFF! IDENTIFY HIM!



BUT WHEN THEY STUDIED THE VITAL NEGATIVES...

FOR PETE'S SAKE-- ARE YOU
KIDDING US, JOHNNY? WHAT ARE
YOU PLAYING... SOME SORT OF
A PICTURE GAME--?

BUT IT--IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



THEN, THE REASON STRUCK THE STUNNED
PHOTOGRAPHER...

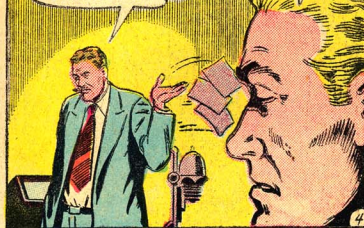
OH-H-H-H! MY CAMERA
SIGHT... IT'S BENT...
KNOCKED OFF-LINE!
I... WAS MISDIRECTING
MY SHOTS...



THE DEPARTMENT'S
TOP PHOTOGRAPHER
FLUBS HIS SHOTS ON
"WILLIE THE WISP"!

A HAND... A COAT POCKET...
AND THE SOLE OF HIS SHOE!
WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOOT
ONE OF HIS EARS SO WE'D
KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT HIS
FACE? WHAT DID HE LOOK
LIKE TO YOU?

WELL--I--I WAS
SO INTENT ON
GETTING PICTURES...
KIND OF THIN-
FACED... I
GUESS...



I MUST BE JINXED...
I'LL ENLARGE HIS HAND...
MAYBE HE'S GOT A
BIRTHMARK ON IT OR
SOMETHING THAT'LL
MAKE A GOOD
CLUE!

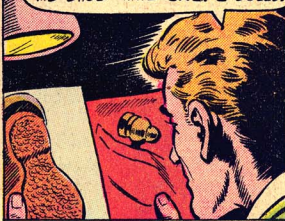


A REDDISH, YELLOW STAIN
ON HIS HAND... IT MEANS
NOTHING... MUST BE PAINT
OR SOMETHING HE COULD
WASH OFF!



AFTER ENLARGING THE OTHER TWO
PICTURES... NOW THAT'S FUNNY...

THE HAMMER IS COPPER-COLORED,
MAYBE IT'S MADE OF BRONZE!
WHY WOULD A SAFECRACKER USE
A BRONZE HAMMER? HMM... AND
HIS SHOES HAVE CREPE SOLES!



THAT NIGHT, JOHNNY RELAXED AT HIS TELEVISION
SET...

IN THIS
CITY WHERE
EXPLOSIVES ARE
MADE, EVERY PRE-
CAUTION IS
TAKEN...

I... HAD MY CHANCE AND
FAILED! A RED AND YELLOW
STAINED HAND... BRONZE
HAMMER... AND A CREPE
SOLE! I RUN ACROSS A
WANTED SAFECRACKER,
AND THAT'S ALL I GET...
CRAZY... JUST CRAZY...



WAIT A MINUTE--! IT COULD BE...
• IT JUST COULD BE...



EARLY NEXT MORNING, JOHNNY PERRY WAS
TENSELY SPEAKING WITH ONE OF THE CITY'S
LEADING BUSINESSMEN...

WELL, I SUPPOSE UNDER
THE CIRCUMSTANCES I COULD
MAKE THOSE ARRANGEMENTS!
IT'S... A BIT UNUSUAL... BUT
I'LL BE GLAD TO DO MY
PART!

THANKS...
THANKS
A LOT,
MR. POTTER!



AND LATER, DETECTIVE FORBES RECEIVED A
PUZZLING PHONE CALL AT HEADQUARTERS...

IT'S JOHNNY-COME-LATELY... SAYS
FOR US TO BE AT JASON HALL AT
EIGHT TONIGHT WITHOUT FAIL!
WOULDN'T TELL ME
WHY!



THAT NIGHT, AT JASON HALL...

THERE'S JOHNNY, UP WHO
ON THE STAGE! KNOWS?
WHY DO YOU THIS MEET-
THINK HE WANTS ING IS FOR
US HERE? COMPANY
WORKERS!

ACME POWDER
PLANT MEETING

ABRUPTLY...

ACME
PLANT

ATTENTION,
"WILLIE THE WISP"
THE POLICE HAVE YOU
SURROUNDED! GIVE
YOURSELF UP!

WHAT...?

FORBES!
THERE HE
IS... "THE
WISP"!
GRAB HIM!

GREAT SCOTT!
JOHNNY'S GONE
MAD... OR IS
THAT WILLIE?...
LET'S GO!

LOOK OUT! HE'S
GOT A GUN!

WHAT AN ACTION SHOT! I
FINALLY AM THERE AS IT'S
HAPPENING!

AFTERWARD...

YOU MEAN,
YOU TUMBLED
TO WILLIE
BECAUSE OF
A TV SHOW?

RIGHT! YOU SEE, I RECALLED
A POWDER PLANT'S SAFETY
PRECAUTIONS REQUIRE
WORKERS TO WEAR RUBBER
OR CREPE-SOLED SHOES
AND TO USE BRASS HAMMERS
SO SPARKS CAN'T FLY! WILLIE
HAD BOTH THESE CLUES...

BUT HIS OCCUPATION WAS
CINCHED WHEN I LEARNED
POWDER WORKERS GET
REDDISH-YELLOW HAND
STAINS WORKING WITH TETRYL,
A CHEMICAL. RESULT: A FAKE
MEETING TO FLUSH HIM OUT!
WORKING IN A POWDER PLANT
ENABLED HIM TO KNOW SAFE-
CRACKING EXPLOSIVES!

FROM NOW ON, IN-
STEAD OF CALLING
YOU JOHNNY-COME-
LATELY, I'M
CALLING YOU
JOHNNY-
ON-THE-
SPOT!

THE
END

The GRAPEVINE



WHAT'S IN A NAME

Out west, an Indian requested legal permission of a judge to change his name.

"What's your name?" inquired the magistrate.

"Chief Loud and Long Train Whistle," was the reply.

"And what do you want to change it to?" asked His Honor.

The Indian looked him squarely in the eye. "Toots," he said.

PAID IN FULL

Judge Ephraim Culpepper is regarded today as a legendary figure of what once was known as the wild and woolly west, and one of the incidents that helped frame this accolade began with the appearance of a couple of cowhands in his courtroom with the information that they had found an unidentified body.

Judge Culpepper ordered an inquest. A search of the clothing of the deceased stranger revealed \$25 in bills in his coat pocket. His Honor promptly handed over the money to the coroner as his fee. In a shirt pocket was found \$30 in gold dust, which he presented to the sheriff for his work. Ten silver dollars located in the corpse's trousers' pocket were given to the coroner's jury.

The judge was about to call it a day, when

the sheriff came up with another possession—a pearl-handed pistol. What to do? Judge Culpepper eyed the room's occupants thoughtfully. All the impaneled and duly elected representatives of the law had been compensated.

"What do you reckon that gun's worth, sheriff?" he asked.

"About \$50," he was told.

Judge Culpepper fondled the weapon, then cleared his throat. "We got to uphold the law in this part of the country. This here stranger was carrying a concealed weapon. That's against the law, so I'm fining him \$50. Since he ain't got that much, it's my solemn duty to confiscate the gun."

And rising, as a sign that court was adjourned, he pocketed the weapon.

DETECTIVE QUIZ

Think you'd make a good private eye? Then, count each question for 20 points, and see how you'd score as a sleuth:

1) A detective, studying the scene of a robbery, finds footprints left by the thief—a short step followed by a long one, in regular succession. This clue identifies the kind of man to look for. Why?

2) A man is arrested for having participated in a spying ring, which used pigeons for carrying messages. The sole evidence against him is some feathers on his

clothes. How can you tell from which bird a feather came?

3) Can you name six of the nine different colors that hair is classified into by police?

4) Criminals often resort to plastic surgery to change the features of their face. What are two reasons why this attempt to conceal their features is unlikely to succeed?

5) Is it possible to be convicted on hearsay evidence?

ANSWERS

1) The changing-step indicates that the suspect limps. A normal leg takes a longer step than a short one.

2) Feathers have bars at their shafts. These bars have barules, which become tiny hooklets. Barules and hooklets differ in various classes of birds, and constitute a method of identifying them.

3) Hair colors are broken into these nine categories: gray, mixed gray, blond, light blond, dark blond, white, black, brown, and red.

4) Scar marks usually indicate where plastic surgery has been performed. Also, individual features don't so much characterize a person as his whole appearance. To illustrate this, can't you often identify a friend from behind?

5) Usually, a court does not accept hearsay evidence, but one type can be accepted to convict a defendant. This is the statement of the victim, who, knowing that he is on death's threshold, identifies his killer.

BEWARE OF DOG

Mailmen, truck drivers, and delivery men sustain many dog bites while delivering letters and parcels. A survey by a Newark, N. J., department store discloses that 484 dog bites were inflicted on its employees last year

while making deliveries at customers' homes, with the record achieved by a Tom McManus, who was bitten 16 times. Most dogs attacked while the deliveryman approached the house, but, it was noted, airdales usually waited until the package had been delivered and the stranger was leaving.

SHOOTING PARTY

The stodginess of the English attitude towards Americans is illustrated by the incident that occurred some years back in the office of Reuters, the British news agency.

"Look at this, will you?" said an editor, fingering the cable that had just come in on the ticker tape.

"What is it?" asked an associate.

"Those Americans think we'd be interested in their president's shooting parties. This message reads: 'MCKINLEY SHOT AT BUFFALO.'"

It was a flash of the President's assassination at Buffalo, New York.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

SAN ANTONIO, Texas: After his coat was stolen, a resident placed this ad in a local newspaper: "The liner to the coat is in my closet, and if the thief will send me his address, I will send it to him, as I no longer need it."

OLD SAYBROOK, Conn.: Highway police stopped a motorist for having failed to stop to pay a toll, arrested him for driving a stolen car, returned the auto to its rightful owner, arrested him, too, for having ignored six summonses to court for various traffic violations.

STUTTGART, Germany: A counterfeiter was arrested after police noticed that his five-mark pieces were better than the genuine ones.

PASADENA, Calif.: A veterinarian reported to police that his safe was burgled of \$100 one night while 35 of his dog-patients slept without a single yelp of warning.

⁶⁶ We Point with Pride to our **HALL of TROPHIES!** ⁹⁹

NATIONAL COMICS (SUPERMAN-DC)

is proud of the awards it has won for
MERIT and PUBLIC SERVICE...

For Example

U.S. TREASURY *Distinguished Service* **AWARD**

Not long ago, when your government wanted to encourage school youngsters to buy Savings Stamps, officials selected

NATIONAL COMICS to produce a 15-minute film featuring **SUPERMAN**--the world's most famous comic book hero in the role of salesman-for-Uncle Sam!

The resulting movie
"STAMP DAY FOR SUPERMAN,"
was approved for exhibition by school principals throughout the land.

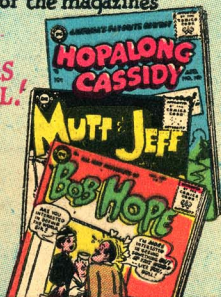


And of course
NATIONAL COMICS
(SUPERMAN-DC)
is proud of the magazines
bearing

**THIS
FAMOUS
SYMBOL!**



Magazines with
ACTION
ADVENTURE
and **HUMOR**
in GOOD TASTE!





GANG BUSTERS



IT WAS DEEP, DARK AND DANGEROUS IN BAY CLIFF DEEP-- BUT THAT'S WHERE I HAD TO GO TO RECOVER \$1,000,000 IN STOLEN LOOT. OF COURSE, IT WAS ALL PART OF MY JOB-- DIVING FOR THE POLICE-- WHICH IS WHY THE BOYS AT HEADQUARTERS ALWAYS REFER TO ME AS...

THE UNDERSEA SLEUTH!

THEY DELIBERATELY ATTRACTED THIS SHARK HERE WITH FISH FOOD... IN MY HEAVY, BULKY DIVING GEAR, I CAN'T DODGE HIM FOREVER!



WHEN PHONE CALLS AWAKEN ME AT 6:00 A.M., THEY USUALLY SPELL TROUBLE-- POLICE TROUBLE...

(YAWN) OH, HELLO, SERGEANT FOWLER! (YAWN) WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?... SOME GANGSTER DROP A TOMMY-GUN OFF A BRIDGE?

IT'S ABOUT THE TUG MARY G THAT WENT DOWN IN BAY CLIFF DEEP LAST AUGUST! CAN'T TALK ON THE PHONE, PERRY... BE RIGHT OVER!

THE TUG MARY G... WHATEVER THE SERGEANT HAD TO SAY ABOUT HER, SHE COULDN'T MEAN MUCH OF A JOB FOR ME, WITH HER DEAD SALVAGE...

SUNK IN 350 FEET OF WATER... COVERED BY A SAND SHIFT AND HANGING ON THE EDGE OF A TRENCH! THE SERGEANT CAN'T WANT A DIVER FOR THAT... HE NEEDS A FISH!



GANG BUSTERS

I SHOOK THE SLEEP FROM MY HEAD, MADE SOME COFFEE, AND GREETED SERGEANT FOWLER 20 MINUTES LATER...

THIS BETTER BE A PRETTY IMPORTANT CASE, FOWLER! I HAVE A NATURAL DISLIKE FOR PEOPLE WHO WAKE ME AT THIS HOUR!

SIMMER DOWN, PERRY! WE'VE JUST GOTTEN A LEAD FROM THE GRAPEVINE THAT MIGHT CRACK THE **BRADBURY BANK** THEFT WIDE OPEN!

HMM... ONE OF THE BIGGEST HEISTS IN HISTORY! HOW DOES THE **MARY G** FIGURE IN IT?

A FEW DAYS AGO, WE LEARNED THAT SHE'D BEEN HIRED THAT NIGHT BY TWO EX-CONS WITH A MILE-LONG RECORD--JOEY PALMER AND KISCO BURNS--UNDER PHONY NAMES! THAT PROVED NOTHING UNTIL TWO HOURS AGO--



--WHEN AN UNDERCOVER AGENT OF OURS HEARD A CRAZY STORY-- CRAZY ENOUGH TO BE TRUE--ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED AS THE TWO **BRADBURY** ROBBERS ATTEMPTED THEIR GETAWAY...

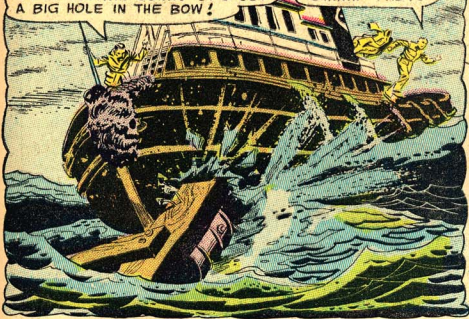
PALMER! WE'VE RUN SMACK INTO SOME FLOATIN' JUNK! IT'S CUT A BIG HOLE IN THE BOW!

JUMP FOR IT, BURNS... THIS TUB IS SINKIN' FAST!

"IT WASN'T UNTIL AFTER THEY'D ABANDONED THE CRIPPLED TUG THAT KISCO BURNS MADE A DISCOVERY..."

HOWLIN' BANSHEES! WE FORGOT THE LOOT. PALMER! IT'S GOING DOWN WITH THE BOAT!

REST EASY, BURNS... I PLANNED IT THAT WAY! MAYBE A FEW FATHOMS OF WATER WILL HELP COOL OFF THAT HOT CASH!



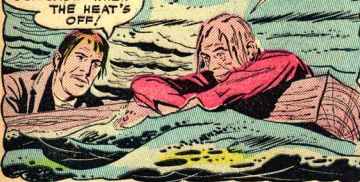
WE KNOW THE EXACT SPOT SHE'S GOING DOWN IN, RIGHT? SO ALL WE GOTTA DO IS LAY LOW AND SALVAGE THE DOUGH IN THE SUITCASE WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF!

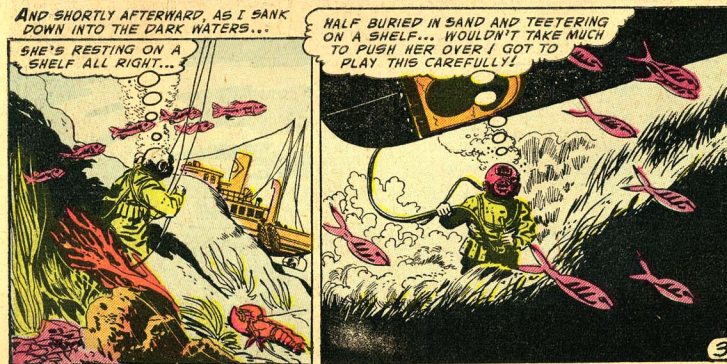
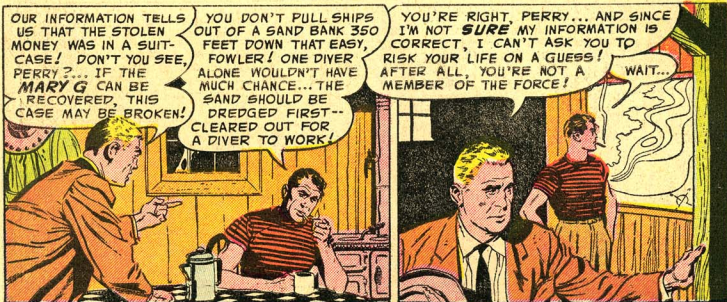
GEE... I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I GUESS IT IS BETTER THIS WAY... NOW THE COPS CAN'T PIN THE RAP ON US! YOU GOT REAL BRAINS, PALMER!

AND THAT'S THE STORY YOU GOT FROM THE GRAPEVINE, EH, FOWLER? SUPPOSING IT'S ALL WRONG, LIKE WITH SO MANY OTHER UNDERWORLD RUMORS? THE SALVAGE OPERATION

I KNOW... BUT WHAT IF IT'S TRUE? WE'D RECOVER \$1,000,000 IN STOLEN MONEY, AND IMPRISON TWO CRIMINALS, TO BOOT!

WOULD COST THE STATE PLENT' OF EACH!





GANG BUSTERS

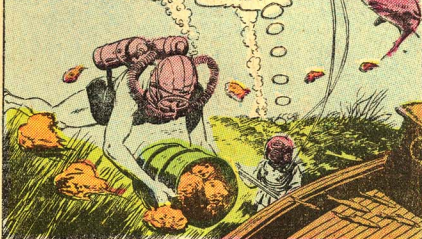
I WENT TO WORK WITH MY TORCH, CUTTING A HOLE IN THE HULL WHERE I FIGURED THE CABIN FLOOR WOULD BE...

HOPE FOWLER'S RIGHT... THIS THING COULD SHOVE OVER INTO THE DEEP ANY MINUTE!



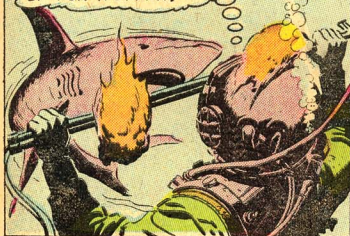
SUDDENLY, IT HAPPENED-- AS A MOVEMENT IN THE WATER CAUGHT MY ATTENTION...

WHAT--? A SKIN DIVER... SCATTERING FOOD AROUND! WHY'S HE DOING THAT HERE?

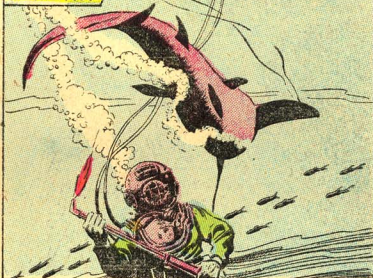


MY ANSWER CAME IN THE NEXT MOMENT, AS I LOOKED UP TO SEE A GREEDY NATIVE OF THE DEPTHS MOVING IN...

I'M THE BAIT! THAT CHARACTER IS SETTING ME UP FOR A SHARK!



THE SHARK MOVED LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING! I SWUNG MY TORCH AROUND TO BLAST HIM WITH IT...



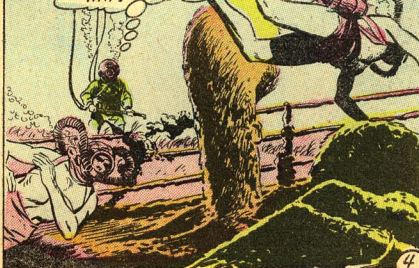
...BUT HE DIDN'T SCARE EASILY! I HAD ONE CHANCE LEFT...

MY ONLY CHANCE... RIGHT ON HIS NOSE!

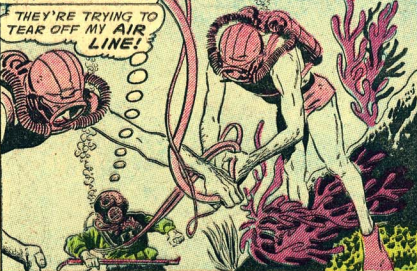


IT WORKED... THE CONFUSED FISH TORE OFF THROUGH THE WATER! BUT MY REAL ENEMY WAS WAITING...

I GET IT NOW... THESE MEN ARE AFTER THE LOOT ALSO-- AND WANT ME OUT OF THE WAY!



THOSE SKIN-DIVING HOODPLUMS COULD MOVE FASTER AND Surer IN THE WATER, WITHOUT THE BULKY EQUIPMENT THAT I CARRIED...



THEY'RE TRYING TO TEAR OFF MY AIR LINE!

THEY'VE GOT THE SPEED, BUT I'VE GOT THE WEIGHT... MAYBE I CAN USE THAT ADVANTAGE AGAINST THEM!



WITH ARMS EXTENDED, I PLOWED THROUGH THE WATER AS FAST AS I COULD, AIMING HEAD-ON INTO MY ATTACKERS...



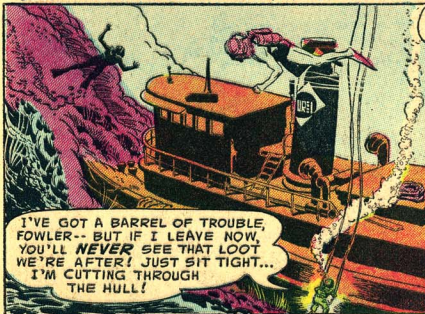
CAUGHT 'EM GOOD AND HARD! NOW TO WORK FAST, BEFORE THEY RE-GROUP FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!

THE SQUAWK BOX IN MY HELMET STARTED BLARING-- UP ABOVE THE BOYS IN BLUE KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG...



PERRY! PERRY! WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE NOT REPLYING TO OUR CONTACT!

BUT THEY COULDN'T HELP ME WHEN I WAS 300 FEET BELOW THE SURFACE! THIS WAS MY JOB--ALONE...



I'VE GOT A BARREL OF TROUBLE, FOWLER-- BUT IF I LEAVE NOW, YOU'LL NEVER SEE THAT LOOT WE'RE AFTER! JUST SIT TIGHT... I'M CUTTING THROUGH THE HULL!

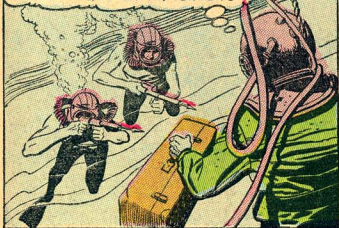
SECONDS LATER...

I'VE GOT IT! I SEE THE SUITCASE... I'M GOING IN AFTER IT!

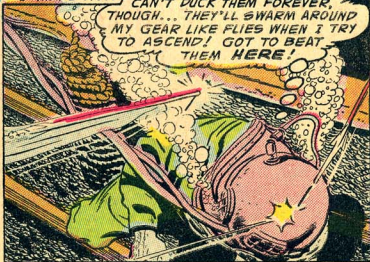


BUT AS I EMERGED FROM THE GAPING HOLE, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

GREAT SCOTT! THOSE BOYS ARE PLAYING FOR KEEPS! THEY'RE AIMING THEIR SPEAR GUNS RIGHT AT MY CHEST!



DUCKING TROUBLE 300 FEET DOWN ISN'T FUN! YOUR BODY MOVES LIKE YOU WERE PLOWING THROUGH A TON OF MOLASSES--BUT SOMEHOW, I MADE IT...

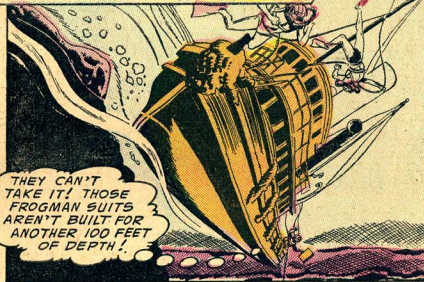


I MOVED ONTO THE STERN, SWEAT STREAMING FROM EVERY PORE...

IF I CAN JUST TILT THIS TUG FAR ENOUGH OVER THE SHELF--IT MAY DO THE TRICK...



AND IT WORKED! IN THE NEXT INSTANT, WE WERE PLUMMETING DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS, MY HAND STILL CLUTCHING THE PRICELESS EVIDENCE...



THEY CAN'T TAKE IT! THOSE FROGMAN SUITS AREN'T BUILT FOR ANOTHER 100 FEET OF DEPTH!

AND SO, AWHILE LATER, WHEN I REACHED THE SURFACE, FOWLER WAS ALL SMILES...

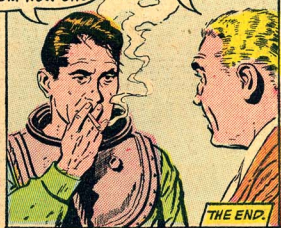
THEY POPPED OUT OF THE WATER LIKE A COUPLE OF CORKS! YOU'VE TIED THE WHOLE SHOW UP, PERRY... THE EVIDENCE AND THE THIEVES! BURNS AND PALMER WILL BE OKAY... THEY'LL LIVE TO SERVE THEIR TERMS!



SURE-- SURE, FOWLER...

BUT DO ME A FAVOR... NEXT TIME YOU SPEAK TO YOUR UNDERCOVER AGENTS, SEE WHAT THEY CAN DO ABOUT KEEPING CRIME LAND-BORNE FROM NOW ON!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE, PERRY? YOU'D BE TOPS NO MATTER WHERE YOU OPERATED!



THE END.

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

JUDY and JIM DEFY SAVAGE GORILLA!

GR-R-RRR!



ACT NOW!

RANGER!

Swim Masks, App & Knife Sets, Pouch Watches, Bibles, Boys' Girls' Bicycles, Ukuleles, Electric Deep Fryer, Wrist Watcher, Wagon, Camera, Pearls, Flashlights, Footballs, Pouch Watches, Bibles, Boys' Girls' Bicycles, Ukuleles, Electric Deep Fryer, Wrist Watcher, Wagon, Camera, Pearls.

WE TRUST YOU

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

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PRICE 35¢

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

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LET'S GO!

DON'T DELAY!

MAIL COUPON

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ACT NOW!

WE TRUST YOU

OUR GO-WEAR

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Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35¢ a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

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TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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Take Easy Orders For STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

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J.G., Nebr., made \$120.00
M.B., W. Va., made \$110.00
J.O., Iowa, made \$100.00
W.T., Ill., made \$55.00
R.B., Ill., made \$80.00
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Gun, leather BB Loader, 2 BB Packs—in "gun case" carton, only \$8.95. Buy it for your first or second Daisy now!

"TAKE-DOWN" MODEL "25" TAKES APART, REASSEMBLES FAST! PACKS INTO SUITCASE FOR SUPER VACATION FUN!



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This new, easier cocking lever-action "1000 shot" style repeater looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle carbine! Read the many brand-new features—printed near gun picture. "94" comes with new leather BB Loader Wallet, 2 BB Packs—in "gun case" carton. Get yours now. Only \$7.95.

HARMLESS NEW DAISY SUPER PLAY RIFLES!

No. 965 \$4.98

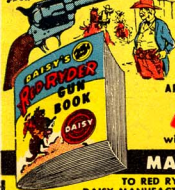
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