

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



10¢

DEC.-JAN.  
NO. 49

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

# GANG BUSTERS

NOW, MIKE, HOLD UP THAT GUN  
WITH WHICH YOU CAPTURED  
PUBLIC ENEMY No.1 ON YOUR  
FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS A COP!



THE DRAMATIC CASE HISTORY OF A ROOKIE  
OFFICER WHO HAD TO LIVE UP TO HIS  
REPUTATION WHEN HE BECAME ...

**"HERO FOR A DAY!"**

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



# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

## *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*

### mother

God took the Sunshine  
from the Skies  
And made the Lovelight  
in your eyes;  
He gave you breath  
And with his Love,  
made yours divine  
Just best of all  
HE MADE YOU  
MINE

### CHILD'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down  
To Sleep  
I pray the Lord  
my soul to keep  
If I should Die before  
I Wake  
I pray the Lord  
my soul to take

The Way Of The  
**CROSS**  
IS HOME

WRITE  
FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
TO ➔

### SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.<sup>50</sup>

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.<sup>00</sup>

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.<sup>00</sup>

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

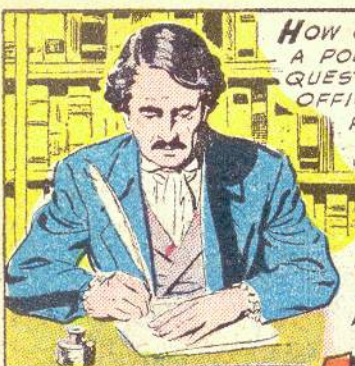
Love  
one another  
AS I HAVE  
LOVED  
YOU

God Bless  
OUR  
HOME

## STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. N-O P. O. Box 1004  
Nashville, Tennessee





HOW CAN A MAN WHO LIVED MORE THAN 100 YEARS AGO RECEIVE A POLICE AWARD FOR SOLVING A MODERN CRIME? AN INTRIGUING QUESTION, INDEED! BUT WHEN SGT. FRANK SPEARES, POLICE OFFICER AND WELL-VERSED STUDENT IN YESTERYEAR'S FICTIONAL DETECTIVE HEROES, GETS ASSIGNED TO A BAFFLING CASE, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF ALL IT TURNS OUT TO BE...

# The Mystery that EDGAR ALLAN POE SOLVED



THERE IT IS, FRANK... YOU WERE RIGHT!

AND SO WAS POE!

AT THE POLICE ACADEMY-- WHERE AWARDS ARE BEING GIVEN TO OFFICERS FOR MERITORIOUS SERVICE...

TO YOU, SGT. FRANK SPEARES, THE DEPARTMENT PROUDLY PRESENTS THIS SCROLL AND MEDAL OF HONOR FOR SOLVING THE CASE OF THE SUMMER STREET ROBBERY...

TO THE SURPRISE OF ALL, SERGEANT SPEARES TURNS TO A BUST OF EDGAR ALLAN POE, AND...

BUT ACTUALLY, HERE'S THE BOY WHO INDIRECTLY SOLVED THAT CASE-- AND I'D LIKE TO PASS THE AWARD ON TO HIM!



BUT POE, A WRITER OF MYSTERY FICTION, LIVED MORE THAN 100 YEARS AGO! WHY AN AWARD TO HIM?

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THE ANSWER? WELL, SGT. FRANK SPEARES LONG HAD BEEN A TIRELESS READER OF DETECTIVE FICTION-- AN ARDENT ADMIRER OF STORY-BOOK SLEUTHS...

CONAN DOYLE'S SHERLOCK HOLMES-- POE'S AUGUSTE DUPIN... WHAT MASTER DETECTIVES!



IN ALMOST EVERY CASE, THE SUCCESS OF ALL THE FICTIONAL DETECTIVES WAS BASED ON A KEEN ANALYTICAL POWER-- A SHARP SENSE OF OBSERVATION AND DEDUCTION!



AT HEADQUARTERS, THE OTHER OFFICERS ALWAYS HAD A LITTLE FUN WITH SGT. SPEARES AND HIS FICTIONAL HEROES...

SAY, SHERLOCK-- CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT MY NAME IS? I MEAN BY "DEDUCTION" AND "INNER POWERS OF OBSERVATION," OF COURSE!

THAT'S EASY! YOU'RE CAPTAIN KIDD-- BECAUSE YOU'RE KIDDING... GET IT?

STILL IN ALL, WITH THE HELP OF HIS BOOK DETECTIVE HEROES, HE WAS DESTINED TO CRACK SOME IMPORTANT CASES-- SUCH AS THE NIGHT AT THE LINEUP, WHEN...

ONE OF THESE FOUR MEN IS WANTED FOR SMUGGLING VALUABLE PRECISION INSTRUMENTS IN FROM FREIGHTERS AT SEA! WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PINPOINT HIM!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA... TAKE THEM TO THE LAB, ONE AT A TIME!



ON THE CLOTHES OF EACH, SPEARES CONDUCTED A SIMPLE LAB TEST...

NOW WHAT? IT'S JUST A CHANCE THING! ONE OF MY FICTIONAL HEROES ONCE DETERMINED THAT A MAN HAD BEEN IN A CERTAIN ENGLISH COUNTRY-SIDE, AS HE SAID, BY CHECKING FOR A CERTAIN DUST IN HIS CLOTHES!

SO NOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR DUST?

NO-- SIGNS OF SALT!





I FIGURED THAT ONE OF THESE MEN-- THE SMUGGLER-- WOULD HAVE **SALT FROM THE SEA** INGRAINED IN HIS CLOTHES! I WAS RIGHT... THERE'S YOUR MAN!



ALMOST AN HOUR AFTER THAT... YOU WERE RIGHT, FRANK... THE GUY CONFESSED! THAT SALT TEST WAS A DILLY!



BUT WAIT-- JUST AS IN THE CASE OF MY HERO WHO NEVER FOUND ANY DUST ON **HIS** SUSPECT, I DIDN'T ACTUALLY FIND ANY SALT ON **OUR** SUSPECT!

TH--THEN... WHY DID HE CONFESS?

IT WAS THE POWER OF **SUGGESTION!** THAT'S WHY I WANTED THEM BROUGHT IN ONE AT A TIME... I WAS GOING TO ACCUSE **EACH ONE SEPARATELY**, WITH THE SAME "TEST"!



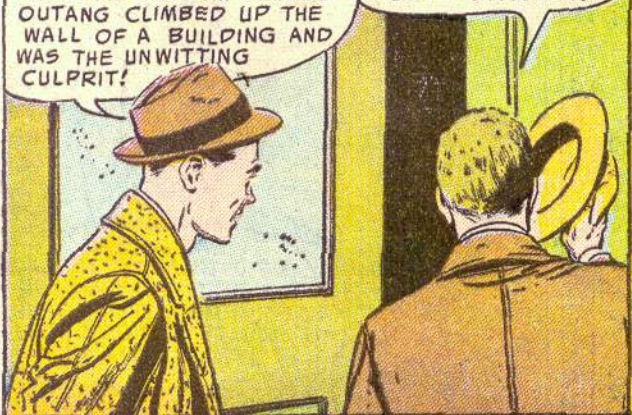
I WASN'T EVEN SURE THE SUSPECT HAD ON THE SAME SUIT OF CLOTHES HE WORE AT SEA-- BUT THE SURPRISE OF THE ACCUSATION DISARMED HIM, AND HE **THOUGHT** WE HAD THE GOODS ON HIM!

NOT BAD... MAYBE I OUGHT TO CATCH UP ON SOME OF MY DETECTIVE STORY READING!



IF SO, TRY READING HOW POE'S HERO, DUPIN, SOLVED THE "IMPOSSIBLE" **RUE MORGUE** CRIMES, BY DEDUCING THAT AN ORANG-OUTANG CLIMBED UP THE WALL OF A BUILDING AND WAS THE UNWITTING CULPRIT!

**ORANG-OUTANGS-- DUST--SALT...** NO, THANKS? I'LL STICK WITH THE SAFE AND LOFT DIVISION!



FRANK-- BILL! THERE WAS A ROBBERY AT THE **CITY INSURANCE BUILDING!** SOME OF THE BOYS ARE OVER THERE NOW-- BUT CAPT. ELLIS WANTS YOU TWO ON THE CASE!



CHECK!



LET'S GO, MR. POE! AND YOU'D BETTER BRING ALONG DUPIN-- WE MIGHT BE NEEDING HIM!

YOU NEVER CAN TELL!



THE TWO DETECTIVES DROVE TO A TEN-STORY BUILDING IN THE DOCK AREA, WHERE...

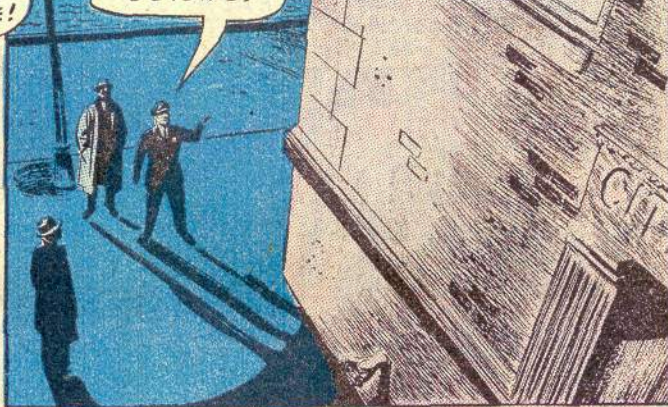
BIG HAUL ON THE TENTH FLOOR--AN HOUR AGO! \$50,000 STOLEN!



THAT WOULD PLACE THE ROBBERY AT ABOUT 11:30! ANY LEADS?

NO--AND THAT'S THE STRANGE PART OF IT! WE CAN'T EVEN FIGURE OUT **HOW** THE JOB WAS DONE!

THERE ARE TWO ALL-NIGHT GUARDS AT THE STAIRS AND ELEVATORS--SO NOBODY GOT UP THAT WAY! AND THE CROOK WOULD'VE HAD TO BE A HUMAN FLY TO SCALE THE WALL OUTSIDE!



FRANK KNOWS A CASE OF AN **APE** CLIMBING UP AND DOWN BUILDING SIDES! MAYBE AN APE DID IT, EH, FRANK? **HMM--WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?**

THERE'S BEEN **SAND** DROPPED HERE VERY RECENTLY!

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT WAS DROPPED **RECENTLY**?



IT WAS RAINING UP-UNTIL ABOUT TEN TONIGHT! HAD THE SAND BEEN HERE BEFORE THEN, IT WOULD'VE BEEN WET! IT ISN'T... IT'S DRY!



THERE ARE PEOPLE LIVING ON THIS STREET! DID ANYBODY REPORT HAVING HEARD OR SEEN ANYTHING UNUSUAL?

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH THE "KEEN, ANALYTICAL MIND"...

YES! WE'VE GOT TWO WITNESSES WHO MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING!

THE FIRST WITNESS WAS A BOATING ENTHUSIAST-- ALBERT HENDRICKS...

THIS STREET IS LONELY AND QUIET AT NIGHTS... FEW PEOPLE COME AROUND HERE! THAT'S WHY I NOTICED IT WHEN I HEARD A CAR PULLING OUT-- AT ABOUT 11:30!



HE SWEARS TO THAT, SERGEANT-- YET TWO PATROLMEN ON DUTY SAY THERE WASN'T A SINGLE CAR ON THE STREET AT THAT TIME!

HMM-- LET ME TALK TO THE OTHER WITNESS!

THE SECOND WITNESS-- MR. JOE HILDEBRAND...

I'M AN AUTO MECHANIC, OFFICER, AND I'D SAY IT SOUNDED LIKE AN OUTBOARD MOTOR PULLING AWAY, AT ABOUT 11:30! OKAY-- THANKS!



LATER, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

SO--WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'D THE COAST GUARD SAY?

THEY WERE CLEANING DEBRIS OUT OF THE BAY AT 11:30... THEY ARE CERTAIN THERE WERE NO SMALL BOATS IN THE AREA!

THIS'LL DRIVE YOU LOONEY! SOMEONE PULLS A BIG HAUL ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A GUARDED BUILDING... A MAN HEARS A CAR THAT WASN'T THERE--AND ANOTHER MAN HEARS A BOAT THAT WASN'T THERE!





IN POE'S "**RUE MORGUE**" STORY, DUPIN WAS UP AGAINST THE SAME BAFFLING SITUATION-- WHICH EVENTUALLY LED HIM TO THE CRIME'S SOLUTION!

HUH? I DON'T FOLLOW ...

DUPIN'S WITNESSES WERE RELIABLE, TOO--YET EACH CONTRADICTED THE TESTIMONY OF THE OTHER, AND EACH PROVED TO BE WRONG!

A **FRENCH** WITNESS SAID HE HEARD THE CRIMINAL SPEAKING **SPANISH!** A **DUTCH** WITNESS THOUGHT THE VOICE WAS **FRENCH!** A **SPANISH** WITNESS THOUGHT THE VOICE WAS **ENGLISH--** AND AN **ENGLISH** WITNESS THOUGHT IT WAS **GERMAN!**



EASY, BOY-- **EASY!** WHAT'D **THAT** PROVE?

MEN OF THE FIVE GREAT LANGUAGE DIVISIONS OF EUROPE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND A SINGLE SYLLABLE UTTERED BY THE CRIMINAL-- AND **THAT** WAS CURIOUS!

SURELY **ONE** WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED AT LEAST **ONE WORD** UTTERED BY THE CRIMINAL--HAD IT BEEN A **MAN**-- BUT AS I TOLD YOU EARLIER, DUPIN PROVED THE "CRIMINAL" TO BE AN **ORANG-OUTANG!** ITS MUFFLED GUTTERAL SOUNDS IS WHAT THE WITNESSES ACTUALLY HEARD!



NOW--THE ANALOGY! IN TONIGHT'S CASE, TWO WITNESSES HEARD **MOTORS**-- SO THERE MUST'VE BEEN A MOTOR OF **SOME SORT!**

IT WASN'T A CAR-- AND IT WASN'T A BOAT! WHAT WAS IT?

A **DIRIGIBLE**--OR A MOTOR-DRIVEN **BALLOON** OF SOME KIND! THIS SAND COULD'VE BEEN **BALLAST SAND**, JETTISONED FOR A QUICK GETAWAY!







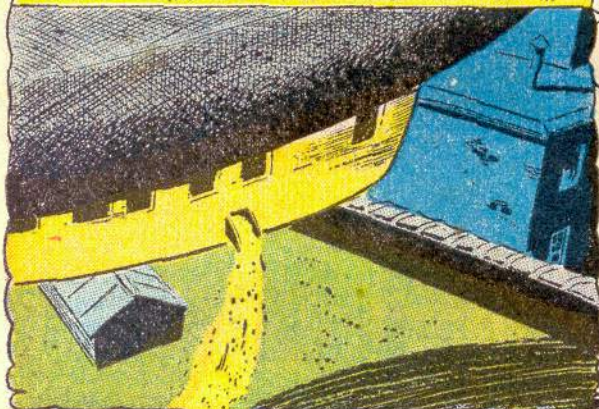
"I FIGURE THE CRIME OCCURRED THIS WAY: THE CRAFT CAME OUT OF THE NIGHT--ITS MOTORS CUT SO IT WOULDN'T BE HEARD-- AND **DRIFTED** TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE INSURANCE BUILDING..."



"THEN, WITH THE CRAFT MOORED, THE **CROOKS** DESCENDED BY ROPE LADDER AND ENTERED THE BUILDING FROM THE ROOF!"



"AFTER THAT, WITH THE LOOT IN THEIR POSSESSION, THEY GOT INTO THE DIRIGIBLE AGAIN, TURNED ON THEIR MOTOR, UNLOADED SOME BALLAST-- AND GOT AWAY INTO THE NIGHT..."



YOU SEE, DUPIN'S WITNESSES HEARD A VOICE-- AND THE FACT THAT THEY DISAGREED HELPED LEAD TO THE SOLUTION! **OUR** WITNESSES HEARD A **MOTOR**-- AND THE FACT THAT THEY DISAGREE MAY SOLVE **OUR** CRIME!

SUPPOSING YOU'RE RIGHT-- WHICH I DOUBT... HOW WILL WE FIND THIS BALLOON?



WE'LL LET THE BALLOON COME TO **US**! CERTAIN THAT THEY'VE GOT THE LAW OUTSMARTED, THE CROOKS WILL PROBABLY STRIKE AGAIN WITH THEIR GIMMICK! BUT WE'LL BE READY!

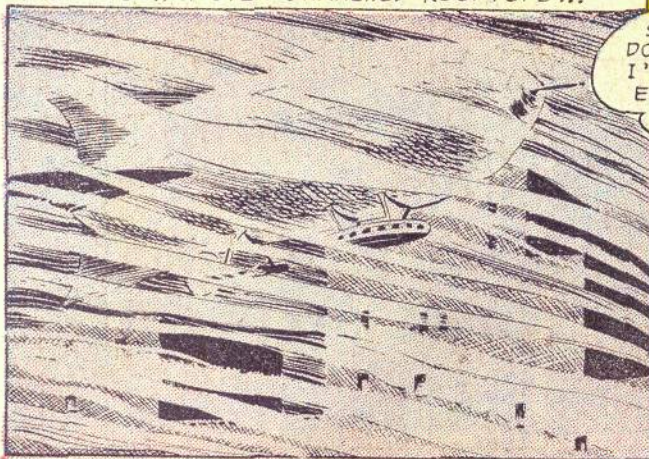
WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?

TO BORROW A RADAR SET FROM THE ARMY! IF THE BALLOON SHOWS UP, WE'LL TRACK ITS EVERY MOVE!

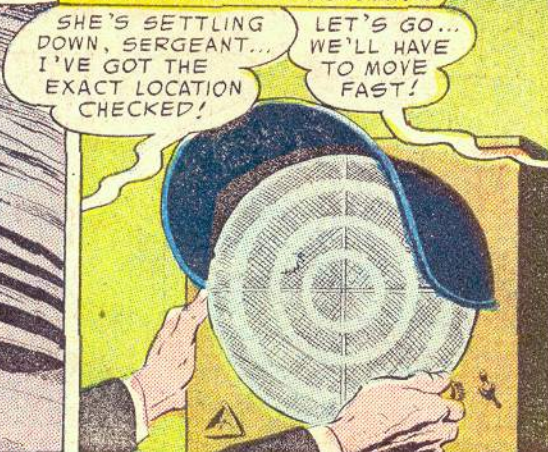




**TWO NIGHTS LATER, THROUGH A MURKY HAZE THAT HUNG OVER THE CITY, A SMALL DIRIGIBLE DID MAKE ITS WAY OVER DARKENED ROOFTOPS...**



**WHILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE VEHICLE'S COURSE WAS VIEWED ON THE BORROWED RADAR SCREEN...**



SHE'S SETTLING DOWN, SERGEANT... I'VE GOT THE EXACT LOCATION CHECKED!

LET'S GO... WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST!

**A SHORT WHILE LATER, ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A STORAGE BUILDING...**



HEY! SOMETHING WENT WRONG! THE LAW'S WAITIN' FOR US!

ALL RIGHT! NAIL 'EM!

**ON THE ROOF, THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GANG WERE SOON TAKEN IN TOW...**

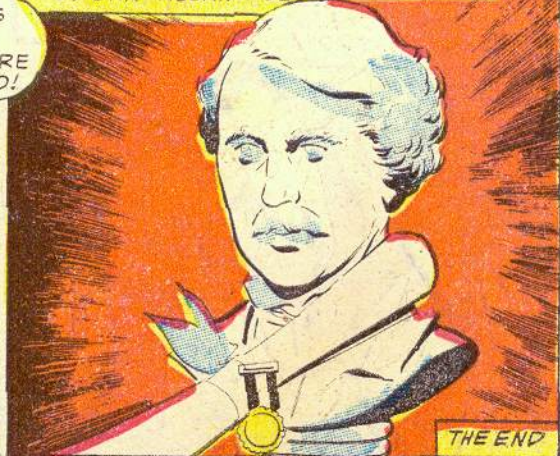


I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, FRANK! NOT THAT WE WOULDN'T HAVE GRABBED THESE CHARACTERS SOONER OR LATER, BUT-- WELL, THAT "ANALYTICAL" MIND STUFF PAID OFF!

THEY'RE GIVING OUT SPECIAL AWARDS AT THE ACADEMY NEXT MONTH! WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF YOU'RE IN LINE FOR ONE!

POE IS THE ONE WHO TIPPED ME OFF ON HOW TO HANDLE THIS ONE, BILL-- IN A STORY HE WROTE MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO!

**AND THAT WAS THE CASE BEHIND THE PRESENTATION OF AN AWARD TO EDGAR ALLAN POE!**







YOO HOO IT'S ME  
MY NAME IS PINKY LEE\*

# Tootsie Rolls

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY



TASTY,  
CHOCOLATY,  
LONG-LASTING  
5c

Double-treat  
Tootsie Roll Pop  
—fruit flavored  
outside, delicious  
Tootsie Roll center.  
Only 2c



Tootsie Roll Fudge  
—Creamy, Smooth,  
Melts in Your  
Mouth. Just 5c

Tootsie Roll Caramel  
—Milky, Chewy—  
makes you want to  
eat more. Only 5c

EVERYONE

RUNS FOR

**Tootsie Roll**  
CANDIES

GET SOME TODAY

\*Tune in your local NBC-TV  
station, Monday thru Saturday



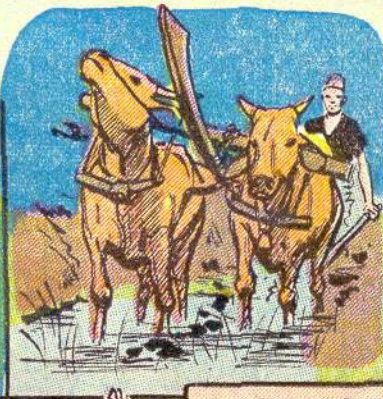
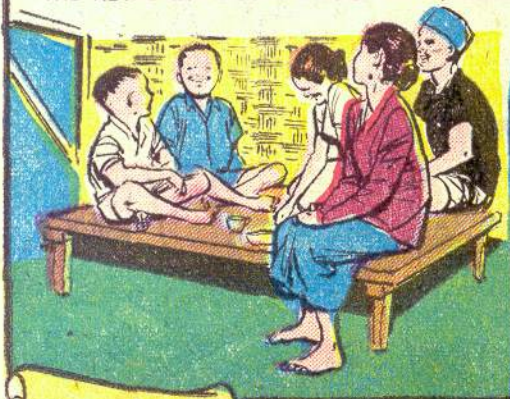
Also these  
delicious TOOTSIE ROLL Candies only 1c each



# HOW A NATION IS BORN

## *Your United Nations at Work*

80,000,000 PEOPLE LIVE ON THE ISLANDS THAT MAKE UP INDONESIA. THE LARGEST ISLANDS ARE SUMATRA, JAVA, BORNEO AND CELEBES. RULED BY PORTUGAL FOR 100 YEARS, THEN BY THE NETHERLANDS FOR 350 YEARS, INDONESIA WAS CONQUERED BY JAPAN IN WORLD WAR II.



LIKE THE PEOPLE OF THE U.S.A. IN 1776, THE INDONESIANS LONGED FOR FREEDOM AND SELF-GOVERNMENT. WHEN WAR ENDED, AUG. 1945, THEY PROCLAIMED INDEPENDENCE.



THE DUTCH RETURNED. FIGHTING BEGAN. ONE AGREEMENT WAS MADE, AND BROKEN. THEN THE UN SECURITY COUNCIL ORDERED A CEASE-FIRE AND SENT A SPECIAL COMMITTEE TO JAVA TO HELP GET ANOTHER AGREEMENT.



THIS ONE, SIGNED ON THE USS RENNVILLE, WAS BROKEN, TOO. THE UN APPOINTED A COMMISSION TO MEET IN HOLLAND WITH REPRESENTATIVES OF BOTH SIDES. AFTER LONG DISCUSSION, THE DISPUTE WAS SETTLED. ON DEC. 27, 1949, FREEDOM WAS GRANTED.



DR. SOEKARNO BECAME THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE NEW NATION--THE REPUBLIC OF THE UNITED STATES OF INDONESIA. IN SEPT. 1950, ON MOTION OF THE DUTCH, IT WAS UNANIMOUSLY ADMITTED AS UN'S 60TH MEMBER NATION.





# CASEY

## THE COP

WHAT'S  
THE MATTER,  
SONNY?

BAW  
I'M  
LOST!

COME IN HERE, SONNY - I'LL  
GET YOU SOMETHING TO MAKE  
YOU STOP CRYING!

SODA

THERE! NOW YOU'RE ALL SMILES!  
MAYBE YOU'LL REMEMBER  
WHERE YOU LIVE!

HERE'S WHERE I LIVE!

MOMMY!

LATER.

BAW  
I'M LOST!

BAW  
ME  
TOO!

THE END

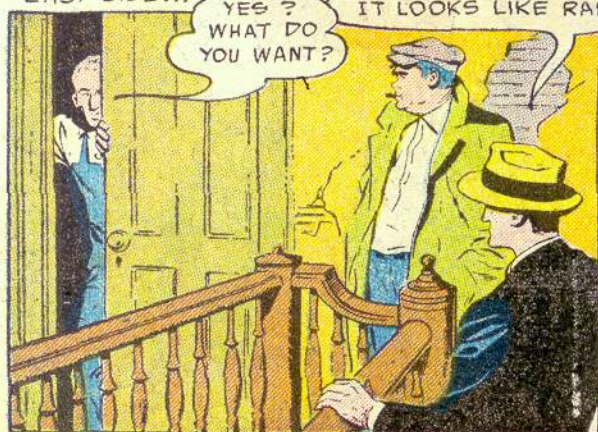


# THE CASE OF THE **GENUINE** COUNTERFEITS

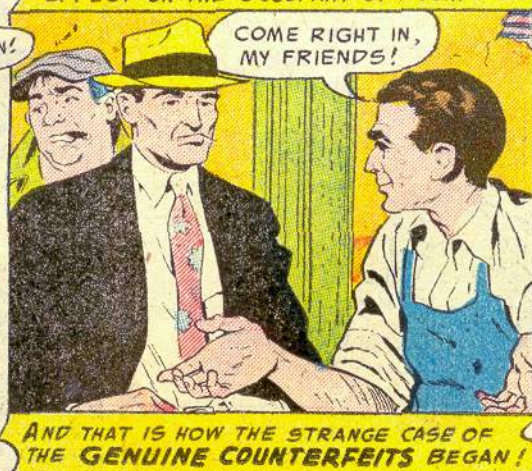
WHEN A MAN COMES ALONG WHO CAN PRODUCE A \$10 BILL AS WELL AS THE UNITED STATES MINT, IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE WORD TO GET AROUND!



ON THE MORNING OF APRIL 11, LAST YEAR, TWO MEN WEARING DARK CLOTHES RAPPED ON THE DOOR OF A THIRD-STORY FLAT ON THE EAST SIDE...



THE STRANGE WORDS HAD AN IMMEDIATE EFFECT ON THE OCCUPANT OF ROOM 3-B...



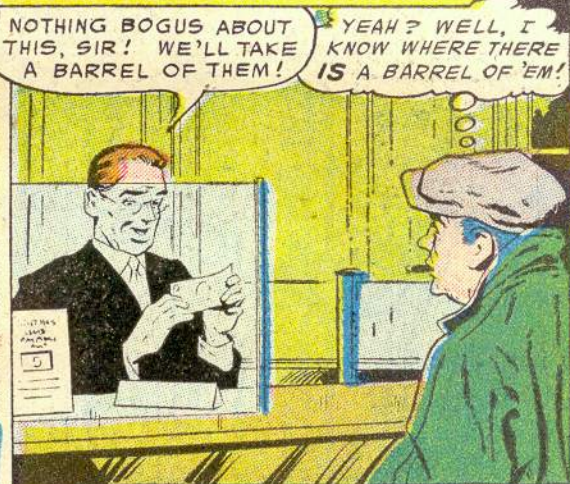




SOON, IN A SAVINGS BANK ABOUT THREE BLOCKS AWAY...



AFTER CLOSE SCRUTINY OF THE BILL...



THE MAN LOST NO TIME IN RETURNING...







THE CALL WAS PUT THROUGH FROM THE PHONE BOOTH OF A CORNER DRUG STORE, AND SOON...

IF JOE SAYS THOSE BILLS ARE THAT GOOD, THEN I WILL MEET THE MAN WHO MADE THEM!... BUT MAKE SURE HE BRINGS THE PLATE ALONG!

YES, SIR!



IN THE OTHER ROOM, THE COUNTERFEITER CAREFULLY SELECTED A TIE FROM THE RACK, AND DELIBERATELY WALKED TO THE WINDOW...



BUT, AT THE SAME TIME, ANOTHER DISCOVERY HAD BEEN MADE...

TAKE A LOOK, MIKE--THAT GUY SAID HE JUST PRINTED THOSE BILLS... BUT THERE ISN'T A DROP OF INK ON THE ROLLERS!

THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING!

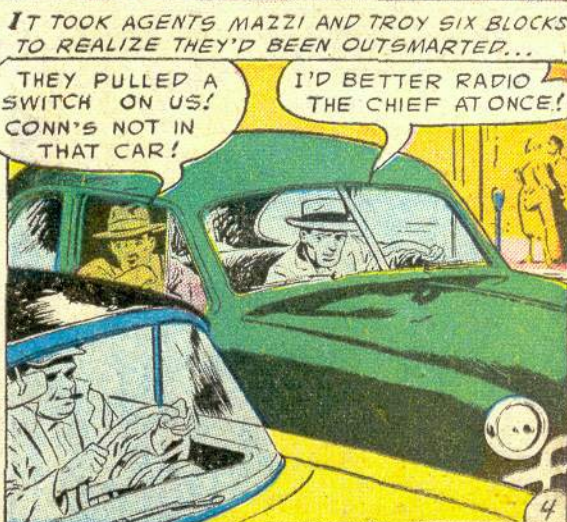
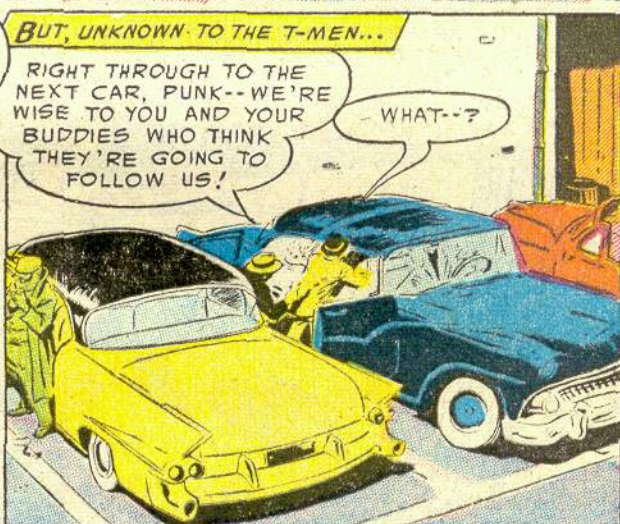
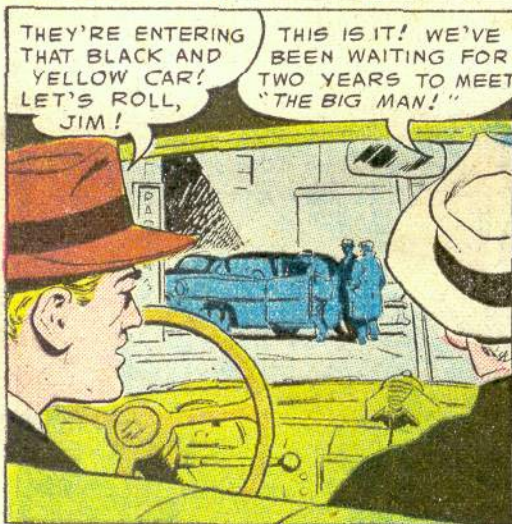


HE'S A T-MAN... AND WE WALKED RIGHT INTO HIS TRAP! THERE'S PROBABLY A COUPLE MORE AGENTS WAITING TO SHADOW US TO "THE BIG MAN!"

PLAY IT DUMB! I'LL FIX HIS WAGON!



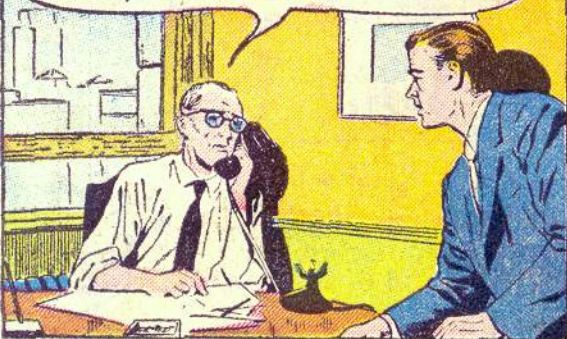






IN THE OFFICE OF CHIEF TREASURY AGENT WALTON AS HE RECEIVED THE BAD NEWS...

...THAT'S A TOUGH BREAK! THEY'LL FLOOD THE COUNTRY WITH BOGUS BILLS MADE FROM A GENUINE U.S. MINT PLATE!... ALSO, WE'RE IN DANGER OF LOSING CONN, ONE OF OUR BEST AGENTS!



GET BACK TO THAT PARKING LOT, TROY-- CONN MAY HAVE LEFT SOME KIND OF CLUE THAT YOU COULD FOLLOW!

I DOUBT IT, CHIEF... THEY'RE PRETTY SHREWD CHARACTERS! BUT I'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!



MEANWHILE, AS AGENT CONN WAS BEING SPED TO THE CRIMINAL'S LAIR...

HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG CROWD BEHIND US FOR?

NEVER MIND THAT... JUST GET THIS GUY TO THE BOSS!



IRONICALLY ENOUGH, AGENTS MAZZI AND TROY WERE ONLY A FEW YARDS AWAY FROM CONN AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

SAY, LOOK AT THAT CROWD UP AHEAD?

JUST KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED FOR A SIGN OF TOMMY CONN!



THE HIDEOUT TURNED OUT TO BE WHERE CONN LEAST EXPECTED IT...

BEHIND A TOY STORE--? WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT?

ONLY THE FIRST T-MAN TO FIND THAT OUT... BUT THE LAST!



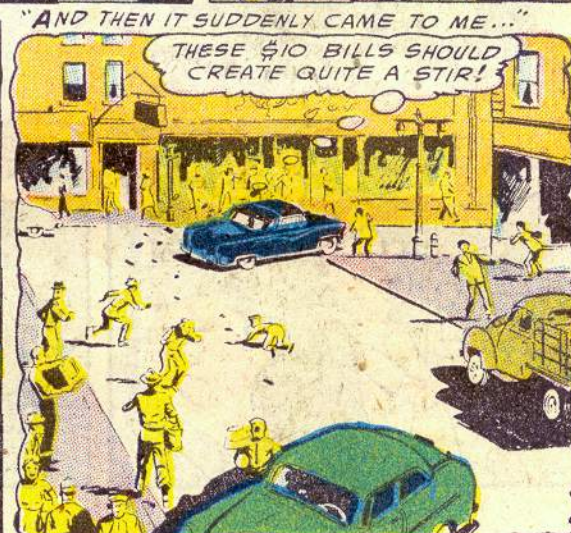
NOT LONG AFTER, AGENT CONN FOUND HIMSELF STARING AT ONE OF THE MOST-WANTED MEN IN THE DEPARTMENT'S FILES...

THAT WAS A PRETTY CLEVER TRICK, MR. T-MAN, USING A GENUINE UNITED STATES MINT PLATE TO MAKE YOUR SO-CALLED PHONEY BILLS!

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME WE PRINTED CURRENCY WITH THE SAME SERIAL NUMBER TO TRAP A COUNTERFEITING GANG!









# CASEY

## THE COP



ADVERTISEMENT

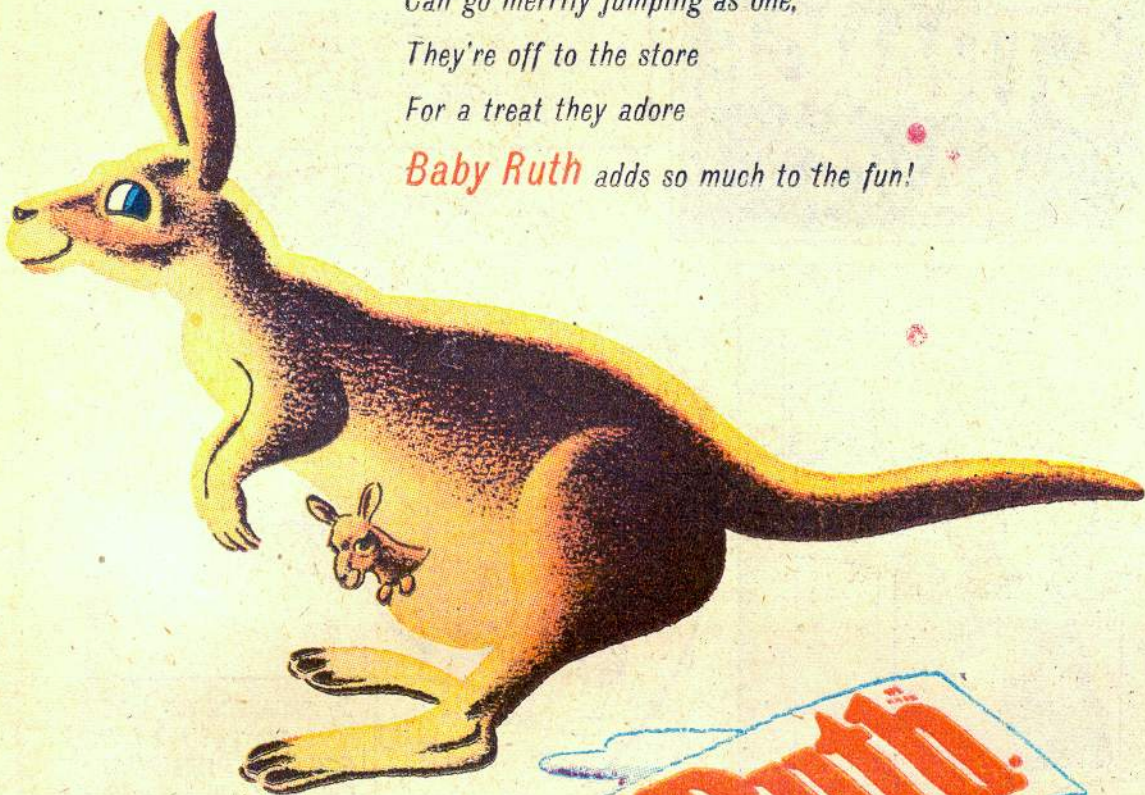
# FEARLESS FOSDICK® by Al Capp





A Kangaroo mother and son  
 Can go merrily jumping as one,  
 They're off to the store  
 For a treat they adore

**Baby Ruth** adds so much to the fun!



**CURTISS**  
**Baby Ruth**  
 Baby Ruth  
 CURTISS CANDY COMPANY



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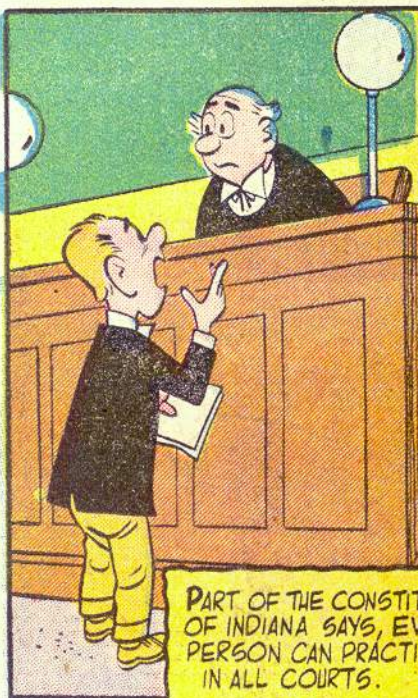
Does your school, youth organization, or group need money? For complete fund raising plan successfully employed elsewhere, write Curtiss Candy Company, 1101 W. Belmont Ave., Chicago 13, Illinois. (no obligation)





# STRANGE LAWS

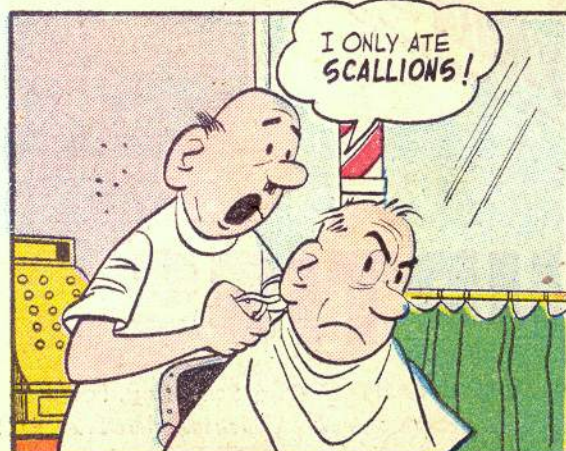
YEARS AGO, MANY LAWS WERE PASSED FOR DEFINITE REASONS. BUT AS TIME WENT ON, THEY WEREN'T REPEALED, DESPITE THE FACT THAT HABITS CHANGED. HERE ARE SOME OF THE STRANGE LAWS, WHICH STILL EXIST TODAY.



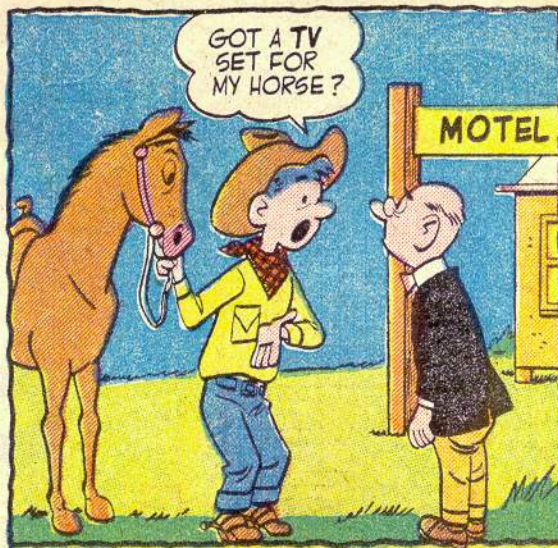
PART OF THE CONSTITUTION OF INDIANA SAYS, EVERY PERSON CAN PRACTICE LAW IN ALL COURTS.



AN ORDINANCE OF ALDERSON W. VA., STATES: NO LIONS SHALL BE PERMITTED TO RUN WILD ON THE STREETS.



IN THE CITY OF WATERLOO, NEBRASKA, IT IS ILLEGAL FOR ANY BARBER TO EAT ONIONS BETWEEN 7 A.M. AND 7 P.M.



IN PENNSYLVANIA, THIS IS STILL LAW: "UNDER PENALTY OF \$5, EVERY INNKEEPER SHALL KEEP GOOD ENTERTAINMENT FOR MAN AND HORSE."



# The GRAPEVINE



## POPULAR PRISON

Contrary to popular opinion, the Bastille in Paris was not a dreary stone edifice of dungeons and dank cells that housed ragged and abused inmates. True, common criminals were sent there, but until its fall on July 14, 1789, history reveals that it was more like a club than a jail.

For several years, the most prominent personalities in society, writers, artists, and actors, both men and women, were sent there. It was, in a manner of speaking, the crossroads of France for at one time or another everyone was bound to run into friends. Many of the inmates had such a good, luxurious time that some were sorry to leave at the expiration of their terms.

They had good cause, too. For they had the run of the place, could ask for anything, could do anything—except, naturally, leave. Thanks to the kindly graces of King Louis XIV, they were provided with the best food and drink, the most fashionable clothes, the most comfortable furnishings for their cells. And if they were not satisfied, they had the privilege to protest.

"Sire," wrote one prisoner to the governor of Paris, "the chair delivered to me is not what I requested. I demanded a highback with fine needlepoint seat and back. This one is coarse, and of an inexpensive fabric. It would be occupied far better by a gaoler."

Citizens who were incarcerated for opposing the political opinions of the government found many who agreed with them. But for the most

part, the prison roster was made up of unmanageable sons who had been sent there by distressed parents who had appealed to the King for a *lettre de cachet*, a blank order of arrest; business rivals who wanted to remove one another, society hostesses who dared to infringe on some matron's status in society, critics who had earned the enmity of literary and theatrical folk, nobles and dandies who refused to pay their bills.

The club's aristocratic atmosphere was provided by the casual but elegant manner of living. Not only did the inmates eat and drink well, but they enjoyed weekly concerts by visiting musicians, lived in supreme comfort, gave parties, visited one another. They were deprived of nothing in line with their customary mode of living.

Even pets were permitted: caged birds, dogs and cats. One duke kept his leashed monkey; a marchioness kept her faun. Books and musical instruments were theirs for the asking. When four Norman gentlemen requested a billiard table, it was promptly delivered the next day.

## PUNK-TUATED

Lieut. Ralph Mankin knew he didn't have a difficult case on hand as he examined the blackmail letter. An hour ago, the prosperous proprietor of an auto sales agency had called him in and told him he was the victim of a blackmail scheme.

"It's a lot of nonsense, this man demanding



money from me. He says, because he bought a car from me and his wife was killed in an accident, it was the fault of the car. But I never sold him a car. He's just running some sort of racket, wanting me to pay up," said the agency owner, wiping his moist forehead.

"Or he'll tell everyone you sell bad cars?" asked Lieut. Mankin.

"Yes, sir, just as he threatens in that letter."

The police lieutenant glanced at the note again.

"Barton:

"I want a thousand dollers. Meet me at the ralerode stashun Friday nite with the mony, or I'll tell evrybody you run a rotten business. I warn you; meet me or else!

Yours truly,

John Jones."

"And you have no recollection of ever making the sale to him?" Lieut. Mankin repeated.

"Never heard of him. It's just blackmail."

That Friday night, Lieut. Mankin accompanied the agency owner to the railroad station, and hid in the shadows until the blackmailer revealed himself. The arrest was quick. "Now tell me who your accomplice is," demanded the lieutenant.

"Whattaya mean, accomplice?" asked the stunned blackmailer. "I'm workin' this gim-mick alone. I been doin' it in lots o' cities, and gettin' away wit' it. C'mon, take me to the clink 'n' book me!"

"You'll get booked, and I hope the judge throws the book at you and your pal," said Lieut. Mankin. "I know you got help from somebody because while you're illiterate, your threatening letter was correct to a certain degree. Somebody wrote the original letter and you copied it. But his education gave him away. As he scrawled the letter, he unwittingly punctuated it correctly!"

Faced by this mute testimony, the blackmailer spilled. His pal was picked up soon, and both were sentenced to jail after trial.

## DOING HIS BEST

Few people remember the former baseball commissioner, the late Judge Kenesaw Landis, as a working magistrate. The fact is that for many years before his transfer to his sports post Judge Landis served on the rural circuit.

One of the best stories to be handed down is the manner in which he handled an offender whom he sentenced to prison for ten years. The guilty man paled as His Honor intoned the sentence. "But, I've got a weak heart, Your Honor," he managed to say. "I'll be dead before my time is up. I'll never live ten whole years!"

From his bench, Judge Landis looked down stonily at him. "Is that so?" he snapped. "You can do your best, can't you?"

## DOGGONE!

Police dogs of Dearborn, Mich., may get human rights, if a certain city councilman persuades his fellow-legislators to enact a new ordinance. The whole situation came into being when a policeman entered a restaurant along with his pooch pal. A customer protested to the owner that he wasn't allowed this privilege, and besides the city health code forbade dogs in diners.

"The policeman," said John Baja, Jr., the city councilman, told him that the dog was a law enforcement officer and was present on official business. What I want to know is, is a police dog permitted to go where other dogs are not allowed?"

At last report, City Attorney Dale H. Fillmore was weighing the legality of the question.

## ROMANS vs. ROBBERS

Roman police easily solved the problem of how to cope with an expected influx of pickpockets and assorted thieves when a Fair was about to open, not long ago. Their plan had a double-barreled effect. First, they had a huge display of all suspects for visitors to view and study. Second, all criminals caught were subjected to a special line-up a dozen times a day by being paraded through the Fair Grounds under police escort. This Rogues' Gallery proved to be so successful that other cities in Italy adopted the system.



# THE CASE OF THE CANNY CANINE

HARRY DIRKSON, A SAFE-CRACKER, SHREWDLY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF HIS DOG'S HABIT OF WHINING WHENEVER STRANGERS APPROACHED.

NEVER MIND THOSE CRUMBS ON THE FLOOR, ROVER... YOU JUST KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN SO YOU CAN SIGNAL ME IF ANYONE COMES CLOSE!



IN MINUTES, DIRKSON HAD THE SAFE OPEN, AND EMPTIED...

STOP SCRATCHING THAT DOOR, ROVER! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE I DON'T LEAVE ANY OF MY PRINTS AROUND HERE!



THE ROBBER BURIED THE LOOT AND RETURNED TO HIS FARM SHACK NEARBY. MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE LOOTED OFFICE, LT. JOHN MASON EXAMINED A CLUE...

THESE SCRATCHES ON THE DOOR... DOES ANYONE IN THIS OFFICE OWN A DOG?

NO ONE THAT I KNOW OF, LIEUTENANT!



THE SEARCH FOR A MAN WITH A DOG LED STRAIGHT TO THE RAMSHACKLE FARM OF DIRKSON -- BUT THERE...

SURE, I GOT A DOG... SO WHAT? JUST BECAUSE THE CROOK BROUGHT A DOG ALONG WITH HIM DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!



NO, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN WITH A DOG HERE--ABOUTS WHO ONCE SERVED TIME FOR SAFECRACKING!

THAT'S TRUE... BUT YOU STILL CAN'T PIN THAT JOB ON ME, LIEUTENANT--AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY...



BECAUSE THERE ARE NO GROOVES ON DOGS' FEET... SO ANY DOG THE SAME SIZE AS MINE WOULD LEAVE IDENTICAL PRINTS! I'M IN THE CLEAR, AND YOU KNOW IT!





**SUDDENLY, THE LAWMAN KNEELED BESIDE THE CANINE, AND...**

HEY-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY DOG?

TAKE IT EASY, DIRKSON... I'M JUST LETTING HIM SNIFF THIS PIECE OF PAPER, THAT'S ALL!

NO SIGN OF ANY PRINTS YET, LIEUTENANT!

KEEP DUSTING... TRY THE SPOT WHERE THOSE CRUMBS ARE! ..

**HOURS LATER, HARRY DIRKSON RECEIVED A RETURN VISIT FROM THE DETECTIVE...**

BAD NEWS, DIRKSON... I'VE FOUND THE EVIDENCE THAT NAILS YOU TIGHTER THAN A DRUM.

YOU'RE BLUFFING, LIEUTENANT! YOU CAN'T PLACE ME AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!

BUT YOU AGREE THAT IF I CAN PLACE YOUR **DOG** IN THAT OFFICE, YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK?

SURE, SURE... BUT YOU CAN'T! I WAS NEVER IN THAT OFFICE-- NEITHER WAS MY DOG!

THIS PIECE OF PAPER PROVES YOU'RE LYING, DIRKSON! WHEN YOUR DOG SNIFFED IT, HE LEFT HIS **NOSEPRINT** ON IT! I FOUND AN **IDENTICAL** PRINT ON THE FLOOR OF THE LOOTED OFFICE!

NOT MANY PEOPLE KNOW THAT THE NOSEPRINTS OF DOGS ARE AS DIFFERENT AS THE FINGERPRINTS OF HUMAN BEINGS! IN EACH CASE, NO TWO ARE ALIKE... AND THAT PLACES YOUR DOG IN THAT OFFICE!

**DIRKSON LATER MADE A FULL CONFESSION AND RETURNED THE LOOT-- AND WHEN HE WENT TO JAIL, THE DOG WAS HANDLED OVER TO SOMEONE WHO HAD A BETTER USE FOR HIM...**

FETCH, ROVER...  
FETCH!

THE END.



OFFICER MIKE FARADAY DIDN'T SEEK FAME--BUT IT CAME TO HIM ON HIS VERY FIRST ASSIGNMENT! HE WAS HAILED BY HIS FRIENDS AND PROCLAIMED BY HIS COUNTRY AS ONE OF THE MOST COURAGEOUS MEN EVER TO DON THE BLUE! BUT ROOKIE FARADAY SOON DISCOVERED IT WASN'T EASY TO LIVE UP TO HIS REPUTATION WHEN HE BECAME A...

# HERO FOR A DAY

OFFICER FARADAY--  
WILL YOU TELL US HOW  
IT FEELS TO HAVE CAP-  
TURED AMERICA'S MOST  
WANTED CRIMINAL?

I WAS JUST DOING  
MY JOB AS A ROOKIE  
POLICEMAN, SIR! ANY  
OTHER OFFICER WOULD  
HAVE DONE THE SAME  
THING!



THIS STORY OF LAW-ENFORCER MIKE FARADAY HAD ITS BEGINNING LAST JUNE WHEN HE ENTERED HIS HOME IN THE SMALL COMMUNITY OF SPRINGDALE...

MIKE-- THAT UNIFORM!  
THEN...YOU'VE BEEN  
ACCEPTED--YOU'RE  
REALLY A MEMBER OF  
THE POLICE FORCE!

IF YOU WANT TO  
CALL IT A FORCE,  
HONEY! IT ONLY  
REQUIRES TWO  
OFFICERS TO  
POLICE OUR LITTLE  
TOWN!

YIPPEE!



DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS  
MEANS, RUTH? NOW I CAN  
SUPPORT THE FAMILY UNTIL I'M  
ACCEPTED FOR TRAINING AS AN  
F.B.I. AGENT IN SIX  
MONTHS!

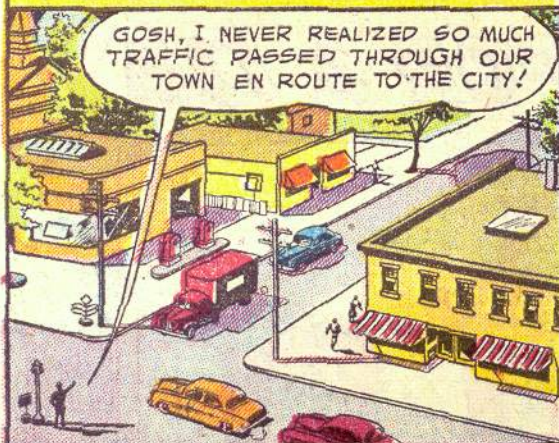
BUT MORE  
IMPORTANT  
DEAR--  
YOU'LL BE  
DOING A  
JOB YOU LIKE!





AT 9 A.M. THE FOLLOWING MORNING OFFICER FARADAY WAS ASSIGNED TO HIS FIRST OFFICIAL DUTY--TRAFFIC DIRECTION...

GOSH, I NEVER REALIZED SO MUCH TRAFFIC PASSED THROUGH OUR TOWN EN ROUTE TO THE CITY!



OFFICER FARADAY MOVED QUICKLY AS THE OMINOUS BLACK SEDAN STARTED OUT OF THE FILLING STATION...

HALT OR I'LL SHOOT!

WHAT...? A YOUNG COP...HE'S SPOTTED ME...



IT WAS MID-AFTERNOON WHEN THE ROOKIE COP'S ATTENTION WAS ATTRACTED TO A BLACK SEDAN...

THE FELLOW DRIVING THAT CAR-- I'M SURE I'VE SEEN HIM SOMEWHERE BEFORE! WHY, SURE...IT'S THE NOTORIOUS MOBSTER, BOBO BROGAN! I RECOGNIZE HIM FROM THE F.B.I. "WANTED" POSTERS!



BROGAN GUNNED THE HOODLUM CAR AND...

GUN HIM! WE'RE GETTIN' OUT A HERE!



THEN, THE ROOKIE'S REVOLVER BLAZED...

I WARNED THEM...



HOLD IT! ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL BE FORCED TO FIRE!

ONE COP... HE LOOKS LIKE A ROOKIE! I'M NOT LETTING HIM TAKE ME IN!





BROGAN, YOU MAY BE A BIG-TIME OPERATOR TO YOUR HOODLUM PALS... BUT IN THIS TOWN YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER CHEAP CROOK! NOW KEEP THOSE HANDS UP!



PERHAPS MIKE FARADAY WASN'T EXCITED, BUT THE REST OF THE TOWN WAS WHEN THEY LEARNED WHAT HAD HAPPENED...



MIKE! I JUST HEARD WHAT HAPPENED...

OH, HELLO, ANDY...

YES, MIKE'S HEROIC ACTION WAS THE TALK OF THE TOWN...



BEEP!  
BEEP!

HA, HA! YOU CERTAINLY SHOWED THOSE BIG CITY CRIMINALS A THING OR TWO, MIKE! GOOD WORK!

THANK YOU, CHARLIE!

LATER, WHEN THE OTHER MEMBER OF THE SPRINGDALE POLICE DEPARTMENT LEARNED THE NEWS...



MIKE, BOY... YOU'RE GOING TO BE FAMOUS! THESE AREN'T PETTY CRIMINALS -- BOBO AND HIS GANG ARE KINGFISH IN CRIME... HE'S PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE...

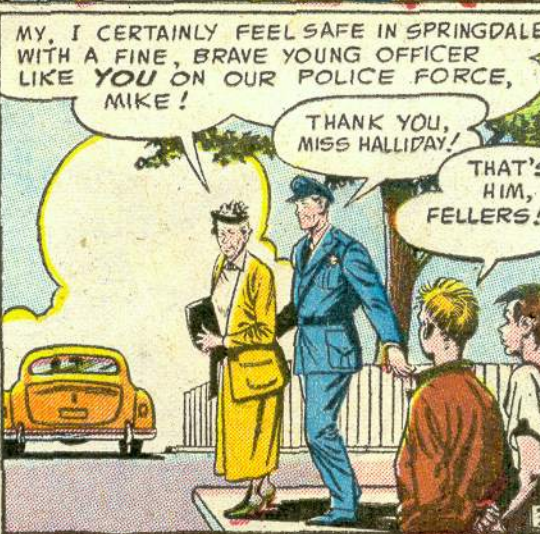
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW!



WHY, IT'S WONDERFUL! POLICE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR THAT BROGAN CHARACTER! HOW DID YOU EVER DARE DO IT?

HECK, ANDY...

HE'S JUST ANOTHER THUG!



MY, I CERTAINLY FEEL SAFE IN SPRINGDALE WITH A FINE, BRAVE YOUNG OFFICER LIKE YOU ON OUR POLICE FORCE, MIKE!

THANK YOU, MISS HALLIDAY!

THAT'S HIM, FELLERS!



WHEN NEWS OF THE SENSATIONAL CAPTURE FLASHED THROUGH THE COUNTRY, THE NAME OF MIKE FARADAY WAS ON EVERYONE'S LIPS. HE BECAME A NATIONAL HERO OVER NIGHT...

THE FARADAY HOME, POP-- CAN YOU TAKE US THERE?

SURE THING-- BUT I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THREE OR FOUR TRIPS OF IT!



PRAISE FOR THE ROOKIE COP RAN HIGH FOR SEVERAL DAYS! HE RECEIVED AWARDS...

AND FOR OUTSTANDING BRAVERY ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY I AWARD YOU THE POLICE MEDAL!

I'M DEEPLY HONORED, SIR!



I GUESS PEOPLE FIGURE I'M SUPPOSED TO ARREST A CRIMINAL GANG EVERY NIGHT! DON'T THEY REALIZE THAT HOODS LIKE BROGAN COME AROUND ONCE IN A LIFETIME?



WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, MIKE APPEARED ON A COAST-TO-COAST TV HOOK-UP-- PEOPLE WANTED TO SEE THE COURAGEOUS ROOKIE FROM SPRINGDALE...

TELL ME, OFFICER FARADAY-- WHY DID YOU TAKE THE BULL BY THE HORNS, SO TO SAY? WHY DIDN'T YOU CALL FOR HELP?

THERE JUST WASN'T TIME, SIR! BROGAN HAD SLIPPED THROUGH ROAD-BLOCKS BEFORE-- I HAD TO CORNER HIM!



AND WHEN PUBLIC CLAMOR HAD SUBSIDED, MIKE RETURNED TO SPRINGDALE-- TO THE VERY JOB THAT HAD MADE HIM FAMOUS-- BUT THINGS WERE DIFFERENT NOW...

IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG, OFFICER FARADAY? HAS SOME BURGLAR BROKEN INTO THE RESTAURANT?

NO, JOE-- JUST CHECKING THE DOOR TO MAKE SURE IT'S LOCKED! THAT'S PART OF MY JOB, YOU KNOW!



AT FIRST, MIKE LAUGHED AT THE PEOPLE'S ATTITUDE...

I HOPE I'M NOT KEEPING YOU FROM AN IMPORTANT DUTY, OFFICER FARADAY-- BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE PARK LANE IS?

BE GLAD TO, MISS-- YOUR THIRD RIGHT DOWN MAIN STREET!





**BUT IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED MIKE SENSED THAT SOMETHING HAD CHANGED--IT BEGAN TO WEAR ON HIS NERVES...**

OH, OH...THEY'RE STARING AT ME AGAIN TODAY! HUMPH! PROBABLY WAITING FOR ME TO ARREST PUBLIC ENEMY #2! HOW MUCH DO THEY EXPECT OF A GUY?



**THE HAUNTING FEELING NEVER LEFT MIKE--NOT EVEN AT THE STATION HOUSE...**

JUST PARKING TICKETS TODAY, EH, MIKE?

THAT'S NIGHT, SIR!

GOSH, EVEN THE CHIEF SEEMS DISAPPOINTED IN ME! CAN I EVER LIVE DOWN BEING A HERO?



**THERE SEEMED TO BE NO ESCAPE FROM THIS ROOKIE COP'S DILEMMA...**

THEY'RE LAUGHING AT ME! I GUESS IT FIGURES! AFTER ALL--THEY EXPECT MORE FROM A HERO THAN ISSUING A PARKING TICKET!



**BUT THE CRUELEST CUT OF ALL WAS WHEN FARADAY RETURNED HOME EACH EVENING TO ANSWER THE SAME QUESTION...**

HI, DAD--DID YOU ARREST ANY FAMOUS CRIMINALS TODAY?

NO...I DIDN'T! AND I WISH YOU'D STOP ASKING ME THAT, RICKY! IT'S...GETTING ON MY NERVES!



HE'S HURT--YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SPOKEN SO HARSHLY TO RICKY, DEAR!

I COULDN'T HELP IT, RUTH--I'M ABOUT FINISHED WITH THIS WHOLE BUSINESS!



I'M A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT TO EVERYONE IN TOWN! THEY EXPECT BIG THINGS OF ME--THEIR HERO! AND ALL I'VE DONE SINCE THE BROGAN AFFAIR IS GIVE OUT A FEW TRAFFIC TICKETS!

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS, DEAR! NOW, WASH UP--YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER A GOOD MEAL!



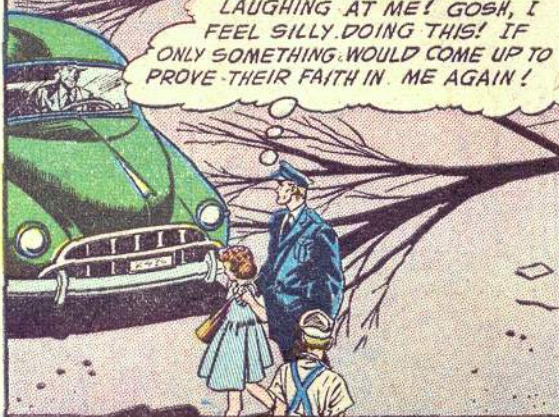
IMAGINING THINGS? RUTH DOESN'T HAVE TO TAKE THE STARES--THE LAUGHS OF THE PEOPLE EVERYDAY! IN A FEW MORE WEEKS I'LL BE OFF TO F. B. I. SCHOOL! GOSH, I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OUT OF TOWN...FOR GOOD!





AND SO, OFFICER FARADAY GRITTED HIS TEETH AND KEPT ON THE JOB! FOR ABOVE ALL, HE WAS NO QUITTER...

THEY'RE SECRETLY LAUGHING AT ME! GOSH, I FEEL SILLY DOING THIS! IF ONLY SOMETHING WOULD COME UP TO PROVE THEIR FAITH IN ME AGAIN!



WELL, HERE I GO AGAIN-- BUT WHAT IF I FAIL THIS TIME? I'LL BE A NATIONAL FOOL INSTEAD OF A NATIONAL HERO...



MIKE... WE JUST WANT TO EXPRESS OUR THANKS! YOU DIDN'T LET FAME GO TO YOUR HEAD! YOU CAME BACK TO TOWN AND DID YOUR JOB AS BEST YOU COULD!

THAT'S RIGHT, MIKE! WE WATCHED YOU ON THE BEAT-- YOU DID THE LITTLE THINGS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD THAT REALLY MAKE A GOOD COP!



AND FINALLY, ON MIKE'S LAST DAY OF HIS BEAT...

IN TWO MORE HOURS, I'LL BE FINISHED-- AWAY FROM THIS TOWN FOR KEEPS! PERHAPS PEOPLE ELSEWHERE HAVE FORGOTTEN ME BY NOW!

MIKE-- MY RESTAURANT'S BEING ROBBED! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY...



SUDDENLY...

THREE CHEERS FOR MIKE FARADAY! HIP- HIP- HURRAY!

H-HUH?

IT'S A FAREWELL SURPRISE PARTY FOR YOU, DEAR-- THE TOWNSFOLK WANT TO SHOW YOU THEIR APPRECIATION!



AND AS THE PARTY BEGINS...

THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR! YOU DID YOUR JOB WELL, AND THIS IS YOUR REWARD-- THE GRATITUDE OF THE PEOPLE YOU SERVED!

AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT THEY WERE LAUGHING AT ME, RUTH! GOSH, I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I HAD TO MAKE THE HEADLINES TO SATISFY PEOPLE!



END



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**\$1.00**  
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No. 25

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No. 94

**\$7.95**  
ONLY

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Costs you only 98¢

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No. 1811 only 98¢

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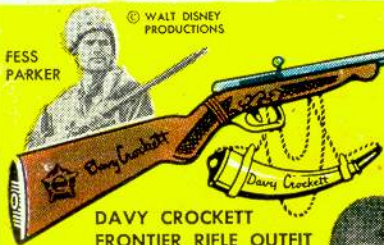
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DAVY CROCKETT  
FRONTIER RIFLE OUTFIT

CHEMCRAFT  
CHEMISTRY SET



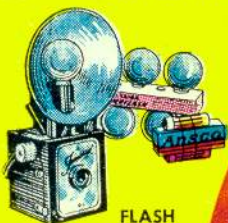
POOL TABLE



SPORT  
WRIST WATCH



COMPLETE  
ARCHERY SET  
(check local laws  
before ordering  
this prize)



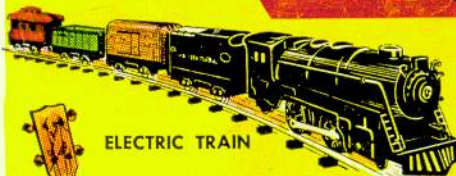
FLASH  
CAMERA OUTFIT



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

# Get these PRIZES

It's Quick and Easy



ELECTRIC TRAIN



GENE AUTRY  
COWBOY  
GUITAR



ELECTRIC  
PHONOGRAPH



DICK TRACY  
WRIST RADIO



PRETTY  
FLOWER  
WATCH



ENGINE POWERED TURBOJET



OFFICIAL SIZE  
BASKETBALL



RHINESTONE  
PICTURE BRACELET



TELECOM  
INTERPHONE  
SYSTEM

Take your choice of these wonderful prizes or many others shown in our Big Prize Book. Most prizes are given without a cent of cost for selling just one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c a pack. A few prizes require extra cash. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize at once. You can, too.

## Be First in Your Neighborhood

It's easy to sell these pretty Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 Envelopes and 32 sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces for 25c—a big value. When sold send us the money and choose your prize from Big Prize Book sent FREE with your order. Or keep \$2.00 in cash for each order you sell.

## Send No Money—We Trust You

Smart boys and girls have been getting prizes and money this easy way for over 35 years. Mail the coupon today—We'll send your Christmas Packs and Big Prize Book at once. American Specialty Co., Dept. 17, Lancaster, Pa.

Prize Winner Gary Fisher Says: "Thank you for the Archery Set, Flash Camera and other prizes. Selling was easy."



## MAIL THIS—Send No Money

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.  
Dept. 17, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_