



10¢

JULY
NO. 58



GANG BUSTERS

WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? IT'S ONLY ONE COP COMING FOR US--AND HE'S NOT EVEN DRAWING HIS GUN!

HE DOESN'T HAVE TO-- THAT'S TOM HERRICK! HE *NEVER* USES A GUN--BUT HE *ALWAYS* GETS HIS MAN!



Featuring
"COP WITHOUT A GUN!"

YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

IDENTIFY EVEN THE STRANGEST STAMPS—at a glance!

Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp

at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from. But with the stamp identifier at your side—

you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.

PHILIPPINES



JORDAN



RUSSIA



SERBIA



LATVIA



HUNGARY



THRACE



SPAIN



JAPAN



BOSNIA



EGYPT



Free

Valuable Stamp Collector's Reference Map and Guide Offered FREE to Get Names for Our Mailing List

THIS GIANT world map and stamp guide is a treasure chest of valuable information. Locates the tiniest, most remote stamp issuing countries in the world. Deciphers the strangest script on the face of stamps — and tells you at a glance just what country issued them.

The *Philatelic World Map & Guide* is well-known among stamp fans everywhere. Complete and up-to-date. Opens up to 3 SQUARE FEET to make a big handsome wall map you'll be proud to display. While our supply lasts — we'll send it to you FREE together with interesting stamp offers for your inspection. No obligation. But hurry. Offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail coupon TODAY.

1 WORLD MAP

authentic Mercator projection map, used by air and sea navigators.

2 STAMP FINDER

identifies stamps around the world — no matter how strange their script letters.

3 ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMP-ISSUING COUNTRIES

Tells area, location, population, parent country, etc.

The Philatelic World Map & Guide

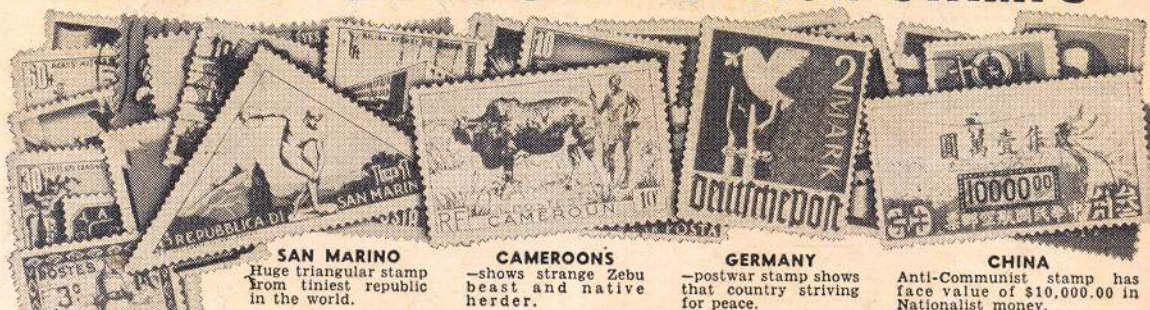


OPENS UP TO HANDSOME WALL MAP FOR YOUR ROOM OR DEN — 3 SQUARE FEET!

TELL STATISTICS UP GUIDE TIFIER



Also Free! 30 MUCH-WANTED FOREIGN STAMPS



SAN MARINO

Huge triangular stamp from tiniest republic in the world.

CAMEROONS

—shows strange Zebu beast and native herder.

GERMANY

—postwar stamp shows that country striving for peace.

CHINA

Anti-Communist stamp has face value of \$10,000.00 in Nationalist money.

IF you hurry—we'll also send you 30 stamps that your stamp-collecting friends will envy you for. Even at our famous low prices, we'd normally have to charge you over half a dollar for these stamps. But to make a host of new friends quickly, we're offering all 30 FREE together with the valuable FREE world map and stamp guide above. But hurry. Mail coupon today. If coupon is missing—mail 10¢ (to help cover postage, handling) to: LITTLETON Stamp Co., Dept. NC-6 Littleton, N. H.

DJIBOUTI
Depicts one of the most famous Mosques of the Near East.

LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC-6
Littleton, New Hampshire

Please send me FREE (while supply lasts) the valuable *Philatelic World Map and Guide* and the packet of 30 much-wanted foreign stamps. Include other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later. I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling of FREE map and stamps.

Name.....
(Please PRINT Plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....

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FAMOUS DISCOVERER ALBUM yours at an amazing low price! Spaces for 11,000 stamps. Packed with pictures, descriptions of all countries. Complete guide for beginners. 176 big pages. Yours for only \$1 to help you to get started. Check box in coupon. FREE Magnifier and Stamp Hinges if you act at once!

A NARROW
LEDGE-- WET
AND SLIPPERY--
5 STORIES UP--
BUT I'VE GOT
TO MAKE IT TO
THAT NEXT
WINDOW...

I'M ONE POLICE OFFICER WHOSE FEET ARE OFF
THE GROUND MORE THAN ON! I DO HIGHLY SPECIALIZED
JOBS FOR THE DEPARTMENT... WHEN I TELL YOU MY
NAME, YOU'LL GUESS THE KIND OF WORK I MEAN! YOU
SEE, I'M SGT. BERT "HUMAN FLY" BAKER, AND...

MY BEAT IS IN THE SKY

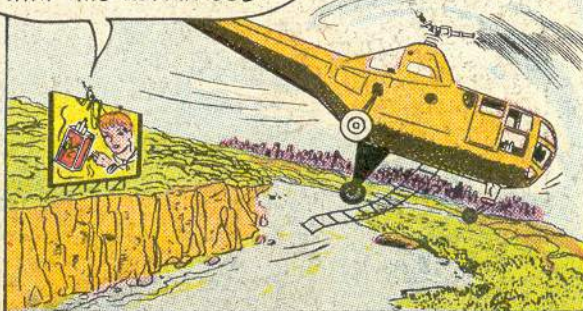


IT ALL BEGAN WHEN A HELICOPTER CAME
CIRCLING OVER OUR FAMOUS HIGH CLIFF
PALISADES...



THAT WAS LAST APRIL 14TH-- A NIGHT I'LL NEVER
FORGET. A ROPE LADDER WAS LOWERED, AND
A WORKMAN WITH SCAFFOLDING GEAR DESCENDED TO
THE ADVERTISING SIGN...

ALL SET, BOYS-- SEE YOU
AS SOON AS I'M FINISHED
WITH THIS REPAIR JOB!

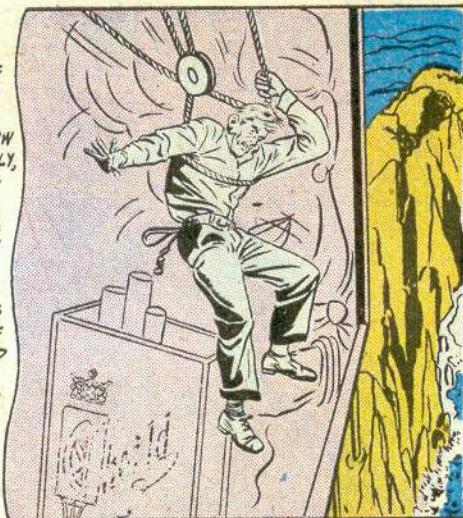


**GIVE
NOW**
MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS
Patients need help

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SHORTLY
 AFTER
 DARK, THERE
 WAS AN
 ACCIDENT--
 AND SOMEHOW
 MIRACULOUSLY,
 THE WORK-
 MAN WAS
 SAVED BY A
 ROPE THAT
 HAD
 WRAPPED
 ABOUT HIS
 CHEST! HE
 REMAINED
 DANGLING
 THERE, 70
 FEET
 ABOVE
 THE
 WATER!



POLICE BOATS CAME RACING TO THE SCENE, BUT...



WHAT ELSE? GET HOLD OF THE 12TH
 PRECINCT AND TELL 'EM TO SHOOT
HUMAN FLY BAKER
 OVER HERE!



FATE IS A FUNNY GIRL.
 ABOUT HALF AN HOUR
 EARLIER, I'D SLIPPED
 ON A CURB AND BANGED
 MY LEFT ARM AGAINST
 A LIGHT POLE...

IMAGINE--A HUMAN FLY FALLING OFF A CURB!

A REAL JOKE, EH, DOC?



THE POLICE DOCTOR HAD JUST FINISHED TELLING ME
 MY ARM WOULD BE OKAY IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS, WHEN
 THE CALL CAME IN...

SGT. BAKER WANTED
 AT PALISADES--
 URGENT! WORKMAN
 INJURED--DANGLING
 70 FEET IN THE
 AIR... REPEAT,
URGENT!

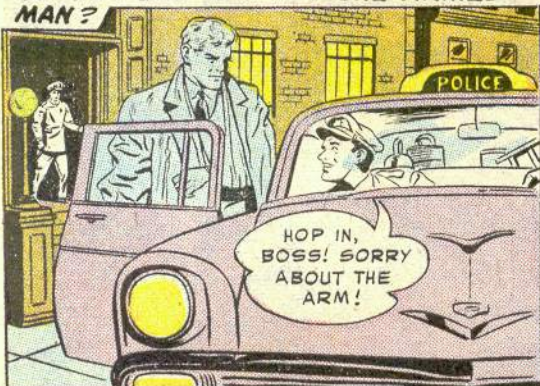


BERT--WHAT ARE
 YOU GOING TO DO
 WITH THAT ARM?

CAN'T SAY FOR SURE,
 SARGE... BUT **SOME-**
THING'S GOT TO BE
 DONE!



MY SPECIAL TRUCK IS STOCKED WITH GADGETS FOR MY WORK-- EVERYTHING FROM MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING GEAR TO A SIMPLE FIRST-AID KIT... BUT WHAT GOOD IS IT TO A **ONE-ARMED MAN?**



AS WE ROLLED ACROSS TOWN, I WAS SWEATING OUT JUST WHAT I **WOULD** DO, WHEN SUDDENLY, PART OF A LIFETIME FLITTED ACROSS MY MIND...



EVEN AS A KID, I LIKED TO CHALLENGE THE HIGH PLACES-- AND MADE MY FIRST RESCUE AT A PRETTY YOUNG AGE...

IT'S OKAY, CHARLIE-- I'LL GET YOU DOWN! DON'T WORRY...



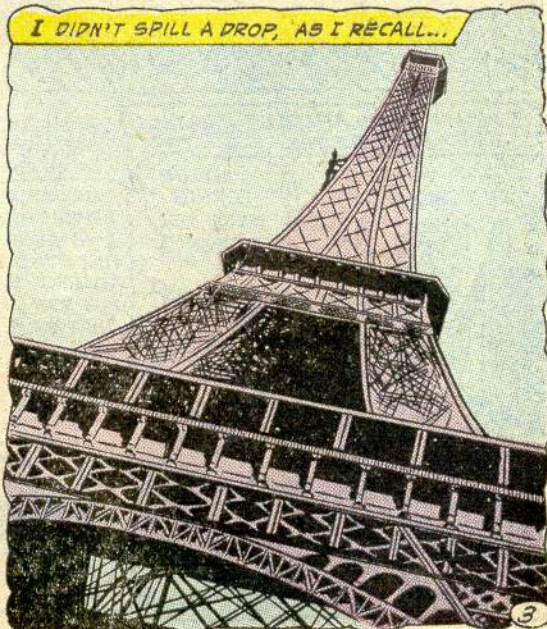
I DID GET CHARLIE DOWN-- AND FRANKLY-- THOUGH THE OTHERS BELOW CHEERED ME, I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A LOT OF FUN...



I DIDN'T SPILL A DROP, AS I RECALL...

LATER, I WAS IN A TRAVELING CIRCUS, PERFORMING ALL SORTS OF HUMAN FLY STUNTS, THAT'S WHEN I PICKED UP MY NICKNAME...

HUMAN FLY BAKER WILL NOW ASCEND THE **EIFFEL TOWER**, CARRYING A GLASS OF WATER ON HIS HEAD! LET'S SEE HOW MUCH OF IT SPILLS...



I ALSO SCALED THE
FACES OF NUMEROUS
TALL BUILDINGS, WHILE
A CROWD HELD ITS
BREATH FAR BELOW...

WHEN I
CAN'T
WATCH...
THAT BAKER
GIVES ME
THE WILLIES!

WHEN I JOINED THE FORCE, THE NICKNAME STUCK WITH ME,
MY FIRST JOB WAS TO WALK A NARROW, WET LEDGE TO
REACH A ROOM WHERE A THUG WAS HOLED UP...

THESE **UNPLANNED** JOBS ARE A
LITTLE TOUGHER! NO REHEARSAL...

THAT'S THE NIGHT I SLIPPED...

EEK!
HE'S FALLING!

BUT I MANAGED TO CATCH THE LEDGE WITH MY
FINGERS...

HE
MADE IT!
HE'S HANGING
ON!

I PULLED MYSELF BACK UP, AND THEN
HELPED CAPTURE THE THUG...

HUH--? WHERE'D
YOU COME FROM?

A LITTLE
BIRDIE
SENT ME!

AND NOW, HERE I WAS, IN
THE BIGGEST PREDICAMENT
OF MY CAREER...

WORKING AS YOUR
APPRENTICE, BERT,
I'VE SEEN YOU
PULL SOME PRETTY
AMAZING STUFF!
BUT NOW, WITH
THAT ARM...

YES--
I KNOW!

EASY, JENK...THERE'S A
SEEING-EYE DOG UP
AHEAD!



WAIT A MINUTE... **SEEING-EYE DOG!**
GREAT GUNS, JENK-- I'VE GOT IT!



FROM THE WEST SIDE DOCKS, IT TOOK US ONLY MINUTES TO GET ACROSS TO WHERE THE POLICE BOATS WAITED BENEATH THE SIGN...

HOW'S HE DOING UP THERE, BOYS?



OKAY, SO FAR... BUT-- UH-- BERT, WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH ONE ARM?

IF A **DOG'S EYES** CAN DIRECT A MAN ACROSS A STREET, MY **VOICE** CAN DIRECT MY ASSISTANT UP A CLIFF! THIS IS A **RADIO** WE'VE BROUGHT!



JENKINS, WEARING EARPHONES, STARTED UP THE CLIFF-- WHILE I STAYED ON THE BOAT, BROADCASTING DIRECTIONS...

SURE-- LIKE YOU WERE STANDING NEXT TO ME!

HEAR ME OKAY, JENK?



STUCK FOR ANOTHER STEP? USE THE AXE-- CHIP YOURSELF A NICHE!



GOT TO CUT MYSELF A STEP IN THE ROCK!



FOOT BY FOOT, INCH BY INCH, I DIRECTED JENKINS HIGHER AND HIGHER-- CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE SIGN ABOVE...

REST NOW... DON'T LOOK DOWN, EXCEPT TO CHECK YOUR FOOTING! KEEP LOOKING UP FOR THE NEXT BEST STEP!

THEN HE GRABBED A CHIP-- AND IT BROKE UNDER HIS WEIGHT!

I TOLD HIM TO HUNG THE CLIFF--TO KEEP HIS WEIGHT ON HIS FEET...

HE HUNG ON LIKE... WELL, LIKE A **HUMAN FLY!** AND SOON, HE WAS DRAWING HIMSELF UP TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF...

THAT'S IT! REST ON THE EDGE FOR A MOMENT TO REGAIN YOUR STRENGTH, THEN PULL YOURSELF TO THE TOP. THEN SCALE THE SIGN!

THE KID MADE IT-- ALL THE WAY! HE PULLED THE WORKMAN UP, AND THEN THE WHIRLY-BIRD CAME IN TO GET 'EM BOTH...

ALL RIGHT, FELLOW--IT'S ALL OVER NOW! STEADY DOES IT!

I WAS A REAL PROUD "PAPA" WHEN JENK REJOINED US ON THE BOAT... BUT WHAT A SURPRISE I WAS IN FOR... WE DID IT, JENK!

THE TWO OF US! THE STUDENT WAS GREATER THAN THE TEACHER!

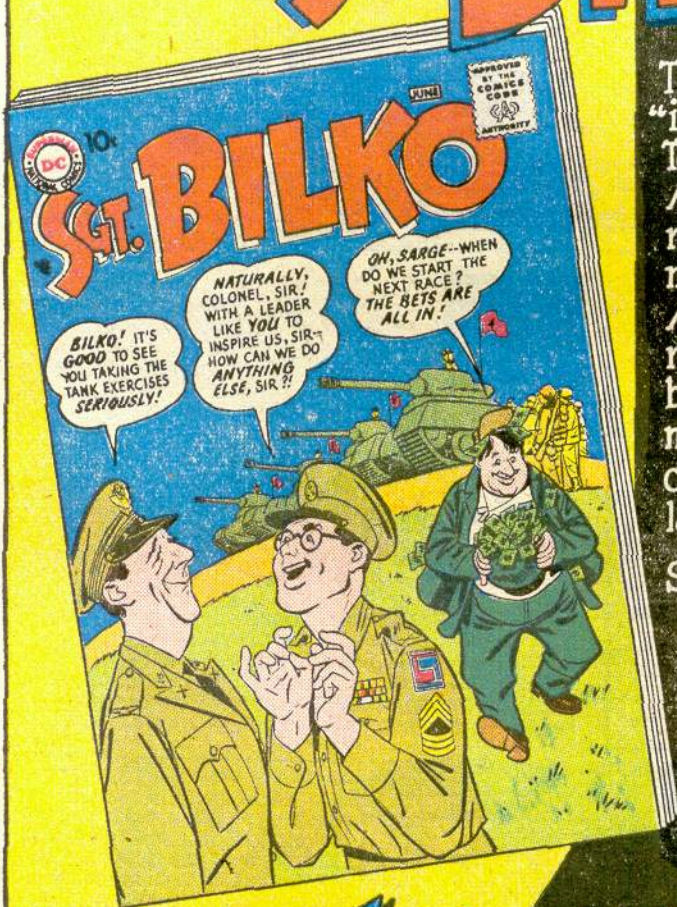
FUNNY THING, BERT-- SOMETHING WENT WRONG! ABOUT 20 FEET UP...

...THE SOUND BLANKED OUT! I DIDN'T HEAR A WORD YOU SAID! SOMEHOW, I DID IT ON MY OWN! DO YOU FEEL BAD?

NOT AT ALL, PAL! YOU JUST PROVED TONIGHT THAT YOUR BEAT BELONGS WHERE MINE IS-- **IN THE SKY!**

THE END

You'll want to JOIN UP with **SGT. BILKO**



The fastest-talking, most "irregular" regular army Top-kick in *MILITARY HISTORY* in the most riotously-funny comics magazine in *PUBLISHING HISTORY*!... You won't recognize the army he belongs to, but it won't make any difference because you'll be too busy laughing to notice it!

Sgt. BILKO and his Khaki Commandoes, whose knowledge of army routine is restricted to chow and sick call, will have you howling at their zany antics!

FALL IN with the
"LINE of STARS"
FORWARD MARCH...

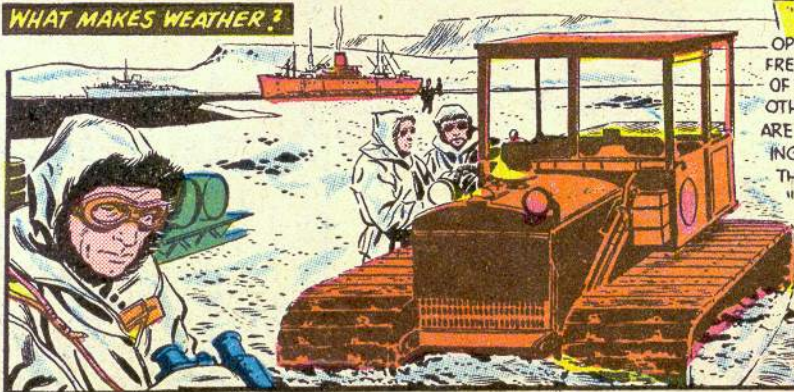
TO YOUR FAVORITE
NEWSSTAND!



Worldwide Adventures in SCIENCE!

MANY MYSTERIES OF EARTH, OCEAN, ATMOSPHERE AND OUTER SPACE REMAIN UNSOLVED. IN JULY, 1957, SCIENTISTS FROM MORE THAN 50 NATIONS WILL BEGIN THE **GEOPHYSICAL YEAR**-- AND WILL WORK INTENSIVELY ON PROBLEMS LIKE THESE...

WHAT MAKES WEATHER?



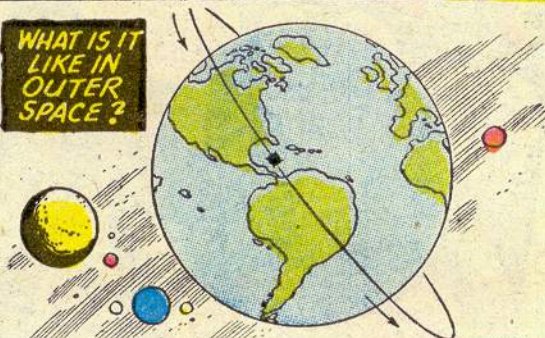
OPERATION DEEP FREEZE: EXPLORERS OF THE U.S. AND 10 OTHER NATIONS ARE NOW CONVERGING ON ANTARCTICA, THE WORLD'S "WEATHER FACTORY," TO STUDY FORCES CREATING ELECTRICAL STORMS.

PUTTING AIR CURRENTS TO WORK!



PILOTS NOW MUST SEARCH FOR THE POWERFUL JET STREAMS CIRCLING THE WORLD WHICH ADD AS MUCH AS 150 M.P.H. TO PLANE SPEED. SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO CHART JET STREAMS, AND PREDICT THEIR CHANGES, SO THEY CAN BE "FOUND" AND USED.

WHAT IS IT LIKE IN OUTER SPACE?



AT CAPE CANAVERAL, FLORIDA, EARLY IN 1958, U.S. SCIENTISTS WILL LAUNCH THE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE, A 20-POUND METAL BALL, EQUIPPED WITH MANY RESEARCH INSTRUMENTS. TRAVELING AT 18,000 MILES AN HOUR, THIS "OBSERVATORY" WILL TELEMETER INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH ABOUT CONDITIONS 1500 MILES ABOVE.

THE BIGGEST STATIC PROBLEM OF THEM ALL!



IT IS WELL KNOWN THAT THE AURORAS--BLAZING LIGHTS OVER THE NORTH AND SOUTH POLES--HAVE MYSTERIOUS EFFECTS ON MAGNETIC COMPASSES, AND RADIO AND TV COMMUNICATION. AT SPECIAL OBSERVATION POSTS AT THE POLES, SCIENTISTS WILL TRY TO FIND OUT WHY.

CAN WE LEARN TO PREDICT EARTHQUAKES?



AS LONG AS MAN KNOWS SO LITTLE ABOUT EARTHQUAKES, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO CAUSE DEATH AND DAMAGE. SEISMOLOGISTS WILL STUDY THE EARTH'S CRUST, ITS INNER AND OUTER SHELLS AND ITS CORE, AS WELL AS HOW EARTHQUAKES FORM AND HOW STRONG THEY ARE, TO HELP DEVELOP PREDICTION METHODS ABOUT TIMES OF OCCURRENCE AND LOCATION.

WATCH FOR PROGRESS REPORTS ON THESE PROJECTS-- THEY WILL BE VITALLY IMPORTANT TO PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.

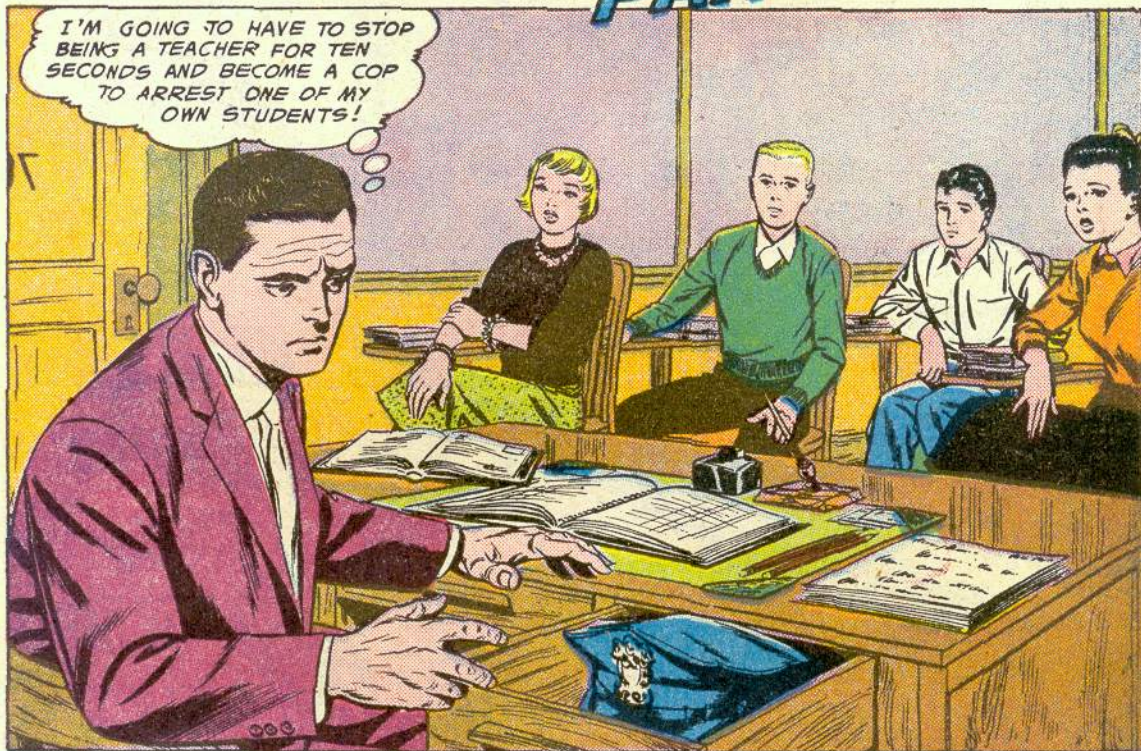


GANG BUSTERS



PETE PURCELL WAS A SCHOOL TEACHER BY DAY--AND A COP BY NIGHT!
 BY DAY, HE TAUGHT SCIENCE--BY NIGHT HE CAUGHT CROOKS!
 IT WAS A GOOD ARRANGEMENT UNTIL HIS TWO JOBS
 BEGAN OVERLAPPING, AND HIS SLEUTHING
 LED STRAIGHT TO THE CLASS-
 ROOM! AND THAT WAS
 THE FIRST TIME HE
 EVER REGRETTED
 BECOMING A...

PART-TIME PATROLMAN



HALF AN HOUR AFTER THE FINAL
 BELL RANG IN CLAYMON HIGH SCHOOL,
 SCIENCE TEACHER PETER PURCELL
 ARRIVED HOME...

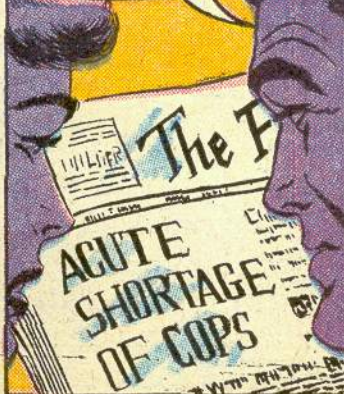
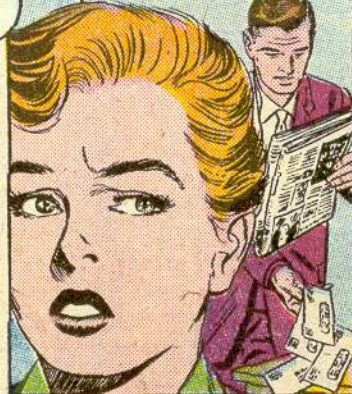
THE MAIL'S ON
 THE BUREAU
 TOP,
 DEAR!

SO I SEE
 AND NOTHING
 BUT BILLS--
 BILLS I JUST CAN'T
 MEET ON MY TEACHER'S
 SALARY!

I--I'M
 AFRAID
 WE'LL
 JUST HAVE
 TO SKIMP
 SOME MORE,
 PETE!

BUT WE'VE
 ALREADY SPENT
 EVERY CENT IN
 OUR BANK
 ACCOUNT AND...
 SAY, LOOK AT
 THIS!

THE TOWN NEEDS MORE
 POLICEMEN! I USED TO
 BE A COP-- BEFORE I
 WENT TO SCHOOL ON THE
 G.I. BILL TO STUDY
 TEACHING! HMM... I'M
 GETTING AN IDEA, VERA!



PURCELL TOOK HIS IDEA TO THE POLICE CHIEF, HARRY MARKS-- AND TWO WEEKS LATER...

GOOD NEWS, PURCELL--THE CITY COUNCIL HAS JUST GIVEN MY DEPARTMENT PERMISSION TO HIRE YOU AS A PART-TIME PATROLMAN! YOU'RE ON THE FORCE!

THANKS, CHIEF!

PURCELL'S DOUBLE LIFE LED TO SOME UNUSUAL SITUATIONS... AT HEADQUARTERS, FOR INSTANCE...

WHAT KIND OF A REPORT HAS PETE BEEN WORKING ON ALL EVENING?

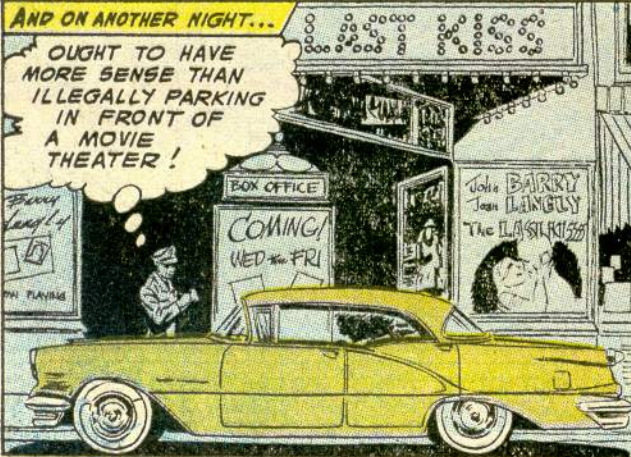
THAT'S NO POLICE REPORT!

HE'S CORRECTING EXAM PAPERS!



AND ON ANOTHER NIGHT...

WOULD HAVE MORE SENSE THAN ILLEGALLY PARKING IN FRONT OF A MOVIE THEATER!



JUST THEN...

GREAT SCOTT-- I'VE JUST GIVEN A TICKET TO MR. HOYT-- MY HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL!

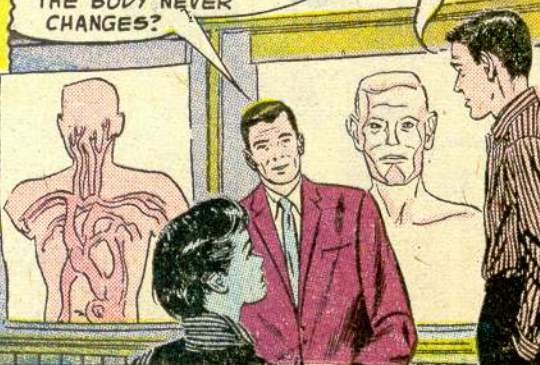


BUT, AS PURCELL SOON LEARNED, HIS TWO JOBS HAD A GREAT DEAL IN COMMON... IN HIS BIOLOGY CLASS, FOR EXAMPLE...

TED SCOTT-- THIS IS SOMEWHAT OUTSIDE OUR REGULAR STUDIES-- BUT CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT PART OF THE BODY NEVER CHANGES?

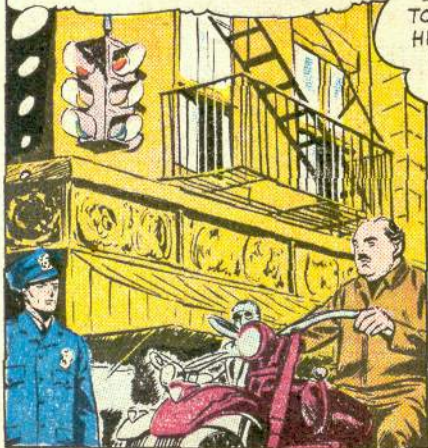
I BELIEVE IT'S THE EAR, SIR!

I'M SURPRISED YOU KNOW THAT, TED-- FOR THAT'S THE KIND OF BIOLOGY THAT'S USUALLY TAUGHT TO POLICEMEN!



THEN, SOME DAYS LATER, WHILE ON A TEMPORARY BEAT...

HMM... THAT DRIVER OUT IN FRONT... THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT STRIKES A BELL SOMEWHERE!



SUDDENLY, PURCELL STEPPED OUT BEFORE THE LIGHT COULD CHANGE, AND...

MISTER, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU TO DROP DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS FOR A FEW MINUTES!

OKAY-- BUT I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!



AT THE STATION, PURCELL'S SHARP EYESIGHT PAID OFF, WHEN...

IT'S "FINGERS" MALLOY, ALL RIGHT-- WANTED ON A BURGLARY CHARGE SIX YEARS AGO! BUT HOW'D YOU RECOGNIZE HIM? HE'S YEARS OLDER-- AND CHANGED A LOT!

I REMEMBERED THE EARS ON THAT POSTER-- EARS NEVER CHANGE!



SO IT WENT... A COP BY NIGHT-- AND A TEACHER BY DAY...

THIS IS A VERY RARE PLANT-- THE RED AFRICAN MORNING GLORY! NOTICE THE YELLOW POLLEN INSIDE! THIS PLANT CAN THRIVE ONLY IN ITS NATIVE BLACK AFRICAN SOIL!

BOTANY is the science of plants.

THE AFRICAN MORNING GLORY



ONE OF MY NEIGHBORS HAS SOME OF THOSE, SIR-- SOIL AND ALL!

AT 11:43 P.M. THAT SAME DAY...

ROBBERY REPORT JUST CAME IN, PURCELL-- THE OAK DRIVE MANSION OF ROGER WEEMS! NUMBER 483!

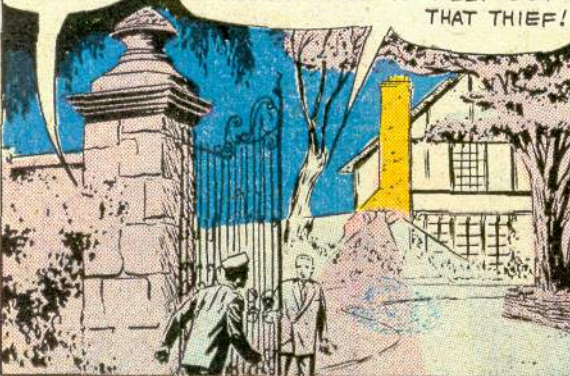
RIGHT, SARGE!



ARRIVING AT THE OAK DRIVE ADDRESS, PURCELL WAS ADMITTED BY WEEMS HIMSELF...

THAT'S QUITE A WALL YOU'VE GOT, MR. WEEMS!

YES-- I PUT IT UP TO PROTECT MY COLLECTION OF FINE AND RARE FLOWERS! BUT IT WASN'T HIGH ENOUGH TO KEEP OUT THAT THIEF!



SHORTLY, INSIDE THE MANSION...

EXACTLY WHAT WAS STOLEN, SIR?

CLOSE TO \$2,000 WORTH OF INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS! MY BUTLER, JAMESON, AND I HAD ALREADY GONE TO BED-- AND IT WAS JAMESON WHO HEARD THE NOISE!



MAY I ASK WHERE YOU OBTAINED THOSE DIAMONDS, MR. WEEMS?

I PICKED THEM UP IN AFRICA WHEN I WENT THERE FOR THESE AFRICAN MORNING GLORIES!... THE THIEF APPARENTLY FORCED OPEN THESE FRENCH DOORS!

HMM... HE PROBABLY HOPPED OVER THAT SOUTH WALL AND CUT RIGHT ACROSS THROUGH THE FLOWER-BEDS!



ANYONE YOU SUSPECT, SIR?

WELL... I HATE TO SAY THIS BECAUSE I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN HIM TO BE AN HONEST, DECENT MAN-- BUT THE SON OF MY NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR, BRUCE SCOTT, TRIED TO BORROW SOME OF MY DIAMONDS FOR SOME MANUFACTURING HE DOES!

AND HE BECAME QUITE ANGRY WHEN I TURNED HIM DOWN!

BRUCE SCOTT! MUST BE RELATED TO ONE OF MY PRIZE STUDENTS, TED SCOTT! LET'S DROP OVER THERE!



SOON, IN A LARGE WORK SHOP BEHIND THE SCOTT HOUSE NEXT DOOR...

THIS IS MY BROTHER, BRUCE, MR.-- THAT IS, OFFICER PURCELL! HE BUILDS AND SELLS MODEL RAILROADS!

AND DO YOU USE INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS FOR YOUR MACHINES, MR. SCOTT?

YES-- THE MODEL TRAINS I MAKE ARE EXACT REPLICAS, REQUIRING PRECISE MACHINING OF VERY SMALL PARTS! WHY?

BECAUSE A LARGE QUANTITY OF DIAMONDS WAS STOLEN TONIGHT FROM MR. WEEMS-- AND YOU TRIED TO BORROW THEM!

I--I NEEDED EXTRA ONES, BESIDES THE ONES I USE, FOR SOME EXPERIMENTAL WORK I WAS PLANNING TO DO! I HOPE YOU'RE NOT ACCUSING ME OF THAT!

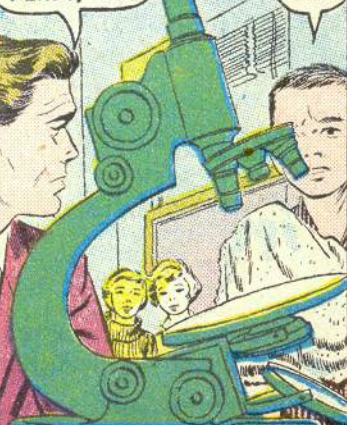
TAKE IT EASY, MR. SCOTT, NO ACCUSATIONS AT ALL HAVE BEEN MADE YET!



NEXT DAY, IN CLASS...

AS I TOLD YOU YESTERDAY, STUDENTS-- TODAY WE'LL EXAMINE THE BACTERIA STILL REMAINING ON OUR HANDS EVEN AFTER WASHING THEM!

READY, TED?



YES SIR!

TH-THERE'S MORE THAN ORDINARY BACTERIA ON **YOUR** HAND, TED!

LIKE **WHAT** SIR?

LIKE **POLLEN** FROM THAT MORNING GLORY--UNDER YOUR FINGERNAILS-- AND THE ONLY WAY IT COULD'VE GOTTEN THERE WAS IF YOU BRUSHED PAST THOSE FLOWERS ON WEEMS' PROPERTY!... MIND IF WE GO TO YOUR ROOM, TED?

N-NO, SIR!



SHORTLY, IN TED SCOTT'S ROOM, PATROLMAN PURCELL MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY...

I--I'M NOT SURE, SIR!

SORRY, TED! I'VE GOT TO ARREST YOU!

I--I UNDERSTAND, SIR!

THE STOLEN INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM, TED?



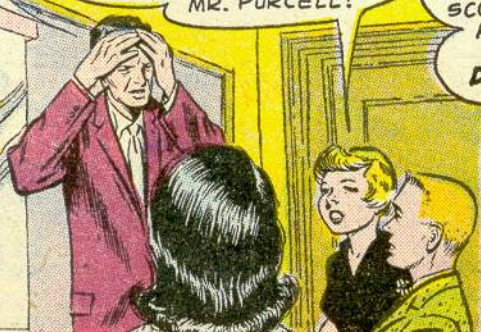
BACK IN THE CLASSROOM, PURCELL FOUND HIMSELF UNABLE TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS WORK, AS...

ER-- WHAT WAS I SAYING?

YOU WERE JUST ABOUT TO TELL US A PECULIAR HABIT OF THE AFRICAN MORNING GLORY, MR. PURCELL!

OH, YES ... WELL, THE MORNING GLORY-- JUST LIKE HUMANS-- CLOSES ITS EYES AND GOES TO SLEEP AT NIGHT... WAIT-- THAT'S IT! I--I DON'T THINK TED SCOTT IS GUILTY AFTER ALL!... **CLASS DISMISSED!**

THE AFRICAN MORNING GLORY

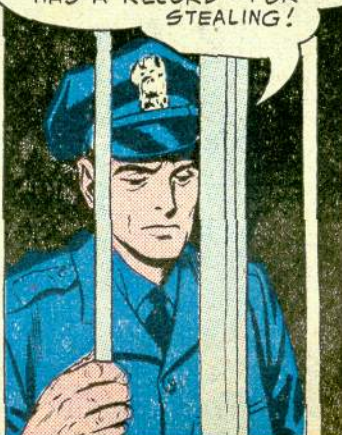


HASTILY DONNING HIS UNIFORM, PURCELL RACED TO HEAD-QUARTERS... THEN, LATER, AT THE COUNTY JAIL... TED--

YOU LIED! YOU WANTED ME TO THINK YOU'D BROKEN INTO THAT HOUSE AT NIGHT, SO YOU GOT SOME OF THAT POLLEN ON YOUR HANDS, KNOWING I'D SPOT IT!

WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW IS THAT THOSE MORNING GLORIES CLOSE UP AT NIGHT-- WHEN THE CRIME WAS ACTUALLY COMMITTED... AND I'VE LEARNED SOMETHING ELSE-- THAT YOUR BROTHER BRUCE HAS A RECORD-- FOR STEALING!

I--I KNOW! BUT HE PAID FOR HIS CRIME--AND I WAS SURE HE WAS GOING STRAIGHT! I'D HAVE RETURNED THOSE DIAMONDS I FOUND IN HIS STRONGBOX, BUT THE HOUSE WAS WATCHED DAY AND NIGHT!



PURCELL OBTAINED A RELEASE FOR TED, AND LED HIM HOME, WHERE...

BUT THESE DIAMONDS ARE MINE--THEY'RE ONES I USE REGULARLY IN MY WORK!

WAIT--THOSE FOOT-PRINTS YOU'RE MAKING, TED!

OH--THEY'RE ONLY THAT SPECIAL BLACK AFRICAN SOIL THAT GOT ON MY SHOES WHEN I WENT OVER TO WEEMS' PLACE TO PLANT THAT POLLEN ON MY HANDS!

TED, I'M GIVING YOU AN "A" FOR TELLING ME WHO THE REAL THIEF IS! COME ON!



THEN, FOLLOWING A THOROUGH SEARCH OF BUTLER JAMESON'S ROOM IN THE WEEMS' MANSION...

MY DIAMONDS! B-BUT WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT MY BUTLER?

BECAUSE IF SOMEONE HAD ACTUALLY BROKEN INTO THE PLACE FROM OUTSIDE, HE WOULD HAVE TRACKED THAT BLACK AFRICAN SOIL OVER YOUR NICE LIGHT RUG! SO IT HAD TO BE AN INSIDE JOB!

JAMESON KNEW THAT BRUCE SCOTT HAD TRIED TO BORROW DIAMONDS FROM YOU--SO HE HAD A READY-MADE FALL GUY! COME ALONG, JAMESON!

I CAN'T DECIDE IF YOU'RE A BETTER COP OR A TEACHER, SIR!

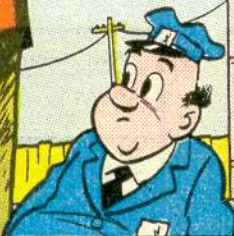


THE END.

CASEY

THE COP

IT'S SO QUIET TODAY.



HELP!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!



SOMEONE'S IN DISTRESS. THE VOICE CAME FROM AROUND THIS CORNER!



GET ME OUT OF HERE!



OH, A WISE GUY, EH?



COUNTY JAIL



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES
YOU TO

**FREE ADMISSION--
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!**

WORTH

25¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN

**ALL JUNE and
JULY ISSUES**

**ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK
NEW JERSEY**

**GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.**

**Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way
41st St. & 8th Ave.**

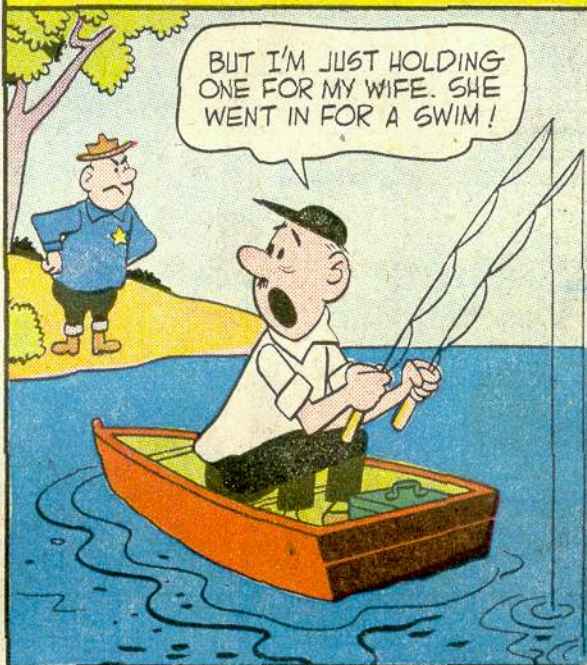
STRANGE LAWS

THIS ONE'S TOO SMALL. I'LL HAVE TO THROW IT BACK!

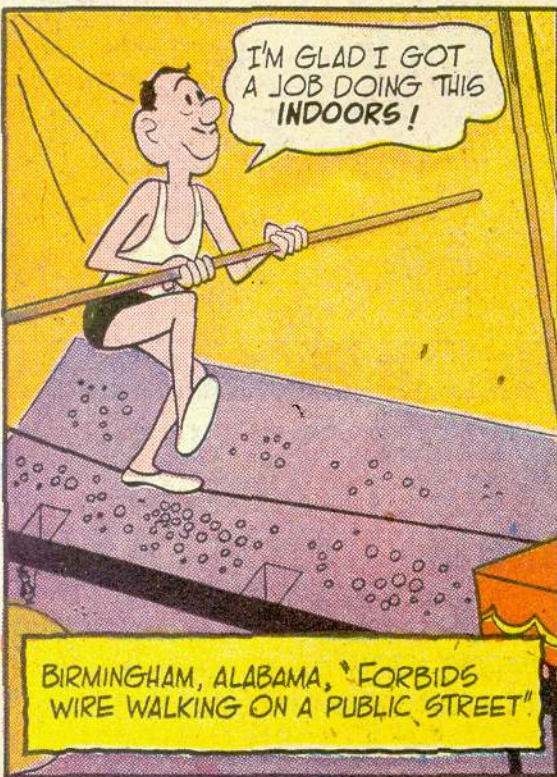


MICHIGAN: "LEGISLATURE HAS APPROVED REGULATING THE SIZE OF WHEATCAKES!"

COLORADO: "A PERSON CANNOT FISH WITH MORE THAN ONE POLE!"

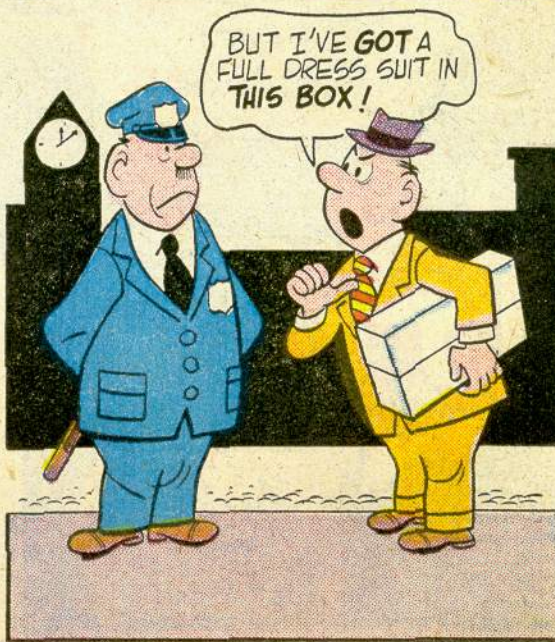


I'M GLAD I GOT A JOB DOING THIS INDOORS!



BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA, "FORBIDS WIRE WALKING ON A PUBLIC STREET!"

HAMILTON, ONTARIO: "AN OLD LAW STATES A MAN CANNOT APPEAR ON THE STREET AFTER MIDNIGHT WITHOUT A FULL DRESS SUIT!"

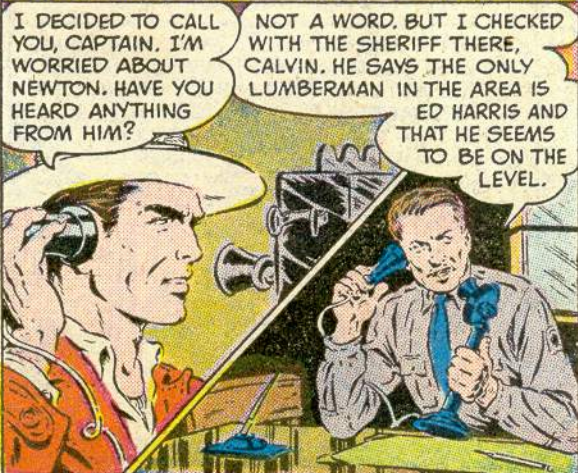




IT BEGAN IN APRIL, 1956, WHEN DURING A ROUTINE PATROL, I WAS SHOCKED TO FIND ACRES OF STUMPS WHERE GIANT FIRS SHOULD HAVE BEEN...



IT TOOK ME A WEEK TO FINISH THAT CHORE... MEANWHILE, THERE'D BEEN NO WORD FROM NEWTON.



SO, TWO DAYS LATER, DISGUISED AS A LUMBER-JACK, I VISITED THE SHERIFF OF COUGAR CITY, BUT...

WANT TO KNOW HOW TO GET LOGS OUT OF THIS COUNTRY? THE ONLY WAY IS TO DRIVE THEM DOWN SNAKE RIVER! BY THE WAY, ED, HARRIS'S DRIVE STARTS IN ABOUT TWO WEEKS.

THANKS! THEN I'VE GOT MY WORK CUT OUT FOR ME!



I SLIPPED OUT, UNOBSERVED--SO I THOUGHT--AND STARTED FOR THE HOTEL, BUT...

I GET YOU, MR. HARRIS!

THAT'S THE STRANGER I SAW GOING INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE. I WANT YOU TO DISCOURAGE HIM FROM STAYING IN TOWN, WHISKERS!

HE'LL BE THE MOST DISCOURAGED JASPER IN THESE PARTS!



IN THE HOTEL BAR, I GOT A REAL SURPRISE--BILL NEWTON! BUT BILL PLAYED IT SMART, SMARTER THAN I, BECAUSE HE MADE BELIEVE HE DIDN'T KNOW ME. I HAD JUST ORDERED SOME SODA POP, WHEN...

PAHDON ME, DUDE! FORGET IT, MISTER.



I'LL TEACH YOU TO DOUSE ME!



AA-AH! I'M A GOOD PUPIL... HERE'S MY HOME-WORK, TEACHER!



BUT ED HARRIS COOLED ME OFF WITH A DRINK OF POP AND A JOB. I ACCEPTED THEM BOTH.

YOU'VE GOT A JOB, CALVIN... IF YOU'RE AS GOOD WITH AN AXE AS YOU ARE WITH YOUR FISTS. SWIFTWATER BILL, HERE, WILL TAKE YOU OUT TO CAMP.

"SWIFTWATER BILL!" NEWTON'S REALLY BEEN ON THE JOB!

MY TRUCK'S PARKED OUT IN THE ALLEY!



SO EVERYTHING SEEMED TO BE GOING ALL RIGHT, SO I THOUGHT-- BUT BACK AT THE BAR...

ARE YOU CRAZY, HARRIS, HIRING THAT JASPER? SUPPOSE HE'S WORKING WITH THE SHERIFF?

THAT'S JUST WHY I HIRED HIM! WE CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM OUT AT THE CAMP!



MEANWHILE, NEWT AND I DISCUSSED THE CASE. HE'D FOUND NOTHING DEFINITE BUT HAD SOME IDEAS...

I'VE BEEN SO BUSY CUTTING DOWN TREES FOR HARRIS, I COULDN'T GET AWAY TO REPORT TO YOU, CAL. BUT NOW YOU KNOW AS MUCH AS I DO.

YEP, AND I'M ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN THAT ENGINE THAT AWOKED YOU LATE ONE NIGHT!



THE REST OF THAT WEEK, WHISKERS STUCK AS CLOSE AS A MUSTARD PLASTER. NEWT AND I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING BUT WORK.

WHISKERS SURE HAS IT IN FOR YOU SINCE YOU PARTED HIS BEARD.

KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN--HE'S WATCHING US AGAIN. MAYBE WE'LL GET A CHANCE TO FOLLOW UP YOUR CLUE ABOUT THE ENGINE SOON.



I DIDN'T KNOW THEN THAT ED HARRIS AND HIS FOREMAN HAD A SCHEME OF THEIR OWN...

THE WATER'S BUILDING UP AT THE DAM. WE'LL HAVE TO START OUR DRIVE SOON--MAYBE TOMORROW.

THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO GET THE LOGS WE'VE CUT OUT OF THE NATIONAL PARK TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, WHISKERS DISAPPEARED SOMEWHERE AND NEWT LET IT BE KNOWN HE WAS GOING FOR A WALK. I MET HIM OUTSIDE THE BUNKHOUSE...

I HAD TO TELL YOU, CAL. THE FIRST DAY THEY HAD ME CUTTING BRUSH NEAR THE RAVINE THAT TOUCHES THE NATIONAL PARK.

LET'S YOU AND I TAKE A LOOK AROUND THERE THEN.



WE DROVE PART OF THE WAY, THEN SCRAMBLED THROUGH THE BRUSH ON FOOT. FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK I WAS TOO SURPRISED TO FIND...

GREAT CAESAR! THEY'VE BUILT A ROAD ON WHICH TO GET THE LOGS OUT. AND WHEN THEY TAKE UP THE LOGS IN THE ROAD ITSELF, THEY DESTROY THE EVIDENCE OF THEIR PIRACY!

SSH! I'LL CRAWL DOWN, CAL, TO GET A BETTER LOOK.

HURRY IT UP, MEN! THE TRUCKS WILL BE COMING AND WE'VE GOT TO FINISH BY MORNING.



AS NEWT CRAWLED OFF IN THE DARK, A TRUCK LOADED WITH STOLEN LOGS, RUMBLLED SLOWLY ALONG THE ROUGH ROAD.

HARRIS IS A SLICK OPERATOR. WE'LL HAVE TO ARREST HIM BEFORE ALL THE EVIDENCE IS DESTROYED...



SLICK? I DIDN'T KNOW HOW OILY HE WAS, BECAUSE...

AIN'T YOU STRAYIN' TOO FAR FROM THE BUNKHOUSE, SNOOPER? GET 'EM UP!

I'VE GOT TO STALL... GIVE NEWT A CHANCE TO ESCAPE.



OOF!

BLAM!

HERE GOES NOTHING!



BUT THEY SWARMED OVER ME LIKE ANTS! OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE, I SAW WHISKERS RAISE HIS FIST. THEN...

I GOT 'IM!

IT'S GETTIN' TOO LATE FER LITTLE FELLERS LIKE YOU TO STAY AWAKE!



AS I SANK INTO A DEEP, DARK WELL, MY LAST THOUGHT WAS THAT NEWT HAD GOTTEN AWAY!

TAKE HIM BACK TO CAMP! WE'LL GET RID OF HIM IN THE MORNING!

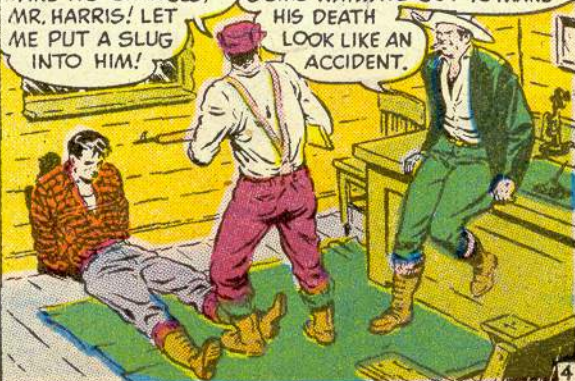
IN THE MORNING? I'VE GOT TO GET BACK WITH THE SHERIFF BY THEN... OR CAL'S A GONER...



WHEN I CAME TO, WITH AN ACHING HEAD, IT WAS IN TIME TO HEAR GRIM NEWS...

MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T TAKE NO CHANCES, MR. HARRIS! LET ME PUT A SLUG INTO HIM!

DON'T BE FOOLISH! I RECKON HE'S IN WITH THE SHERIFF IN SOME WAY... WE GOT TO MAKE HIS DEATH LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.



MY HEART SANK--ALL THE WAY DOWN TO MY SOCKS, BECAUSE I KNEW THAT NEWT COULDN'T GET BACK IN TIME!

TOMORROW, WHEN WE DRIVE THE LOGS DOWN RIVER, CALVIN WILL "ACCIDENTALLY" FALL IN, GET IT? THE SHERIFF WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO PROVE OTHERWISE!

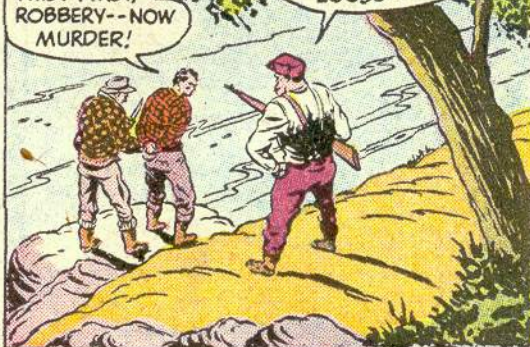
A GOOD IDEA! THE LOGS WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!



BELIEVE ME, I SPENT A SLEEPLESS NIGHT. THEN, EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THEY LED ME TO THE RIVER--AND DEATH...

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! FIRST, ROBBERY--NOW MURDER!

KEEP TALKIN'! IT'S THE LAST TIME YOU WILL!--CUT HIM LOOSE--



HERE COMES THE WATER, MEN! THROW HIM IN!

THE WATER ROARED THROUGH THE DAM, CARRYING THE HUGE, SWIRLING LOGS ON ITS CREST. SUDDENLY, I WAS HEAVED...

GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE FISH!

I'VE GOT ONE CHANCE... IF I CAN MOUNT A LOG... THAT IS, IF I DON'T GET KILLED FIRST!



A GIANT LOG GRAZED MY HEAD. I BLACKED OUT FOR A MOMENT... BUT NOT BEFORE I'D GRASPED IT!

GOT TO... HANG... ON... HANG... ON...



THE ICY WATER REVIVED ME. I GASPED FOR BREATH, THEN CLAMBERED ABOARD THE LOG AND BEGAN A CRAZY RIDE WITH DEATH!

IF I CAN KEEP BIRLING THIS LOG, I'VE GOT A CHANCE... A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!





GANG BUSTERS



BUT VIEWING ME FROM SHORE, OLD WHISKERS DECIDED TO INTERFERE...

LOOK AT THAT BIRLING!
THAT GUY'S A REAL
LUMBERJACK!

HE **WAS** A
JACK! WATCH ME
SHOOT THAT BUMP
OFF A LOG!



SUDDENLY, I HEARD THE MOST WELCOME VOICE IN THE WORLD.

HOLD IT!
YOU'RE
COVERED!

LET ME HELP
YOU PUT DOWN
THAT RIFLE!

SPLAT!



BUT WILY ED HARRIS SAW HIS CHANCE, AND...

GIVE UP, HARRIS -- YOU
CAN'T GET AWAY!

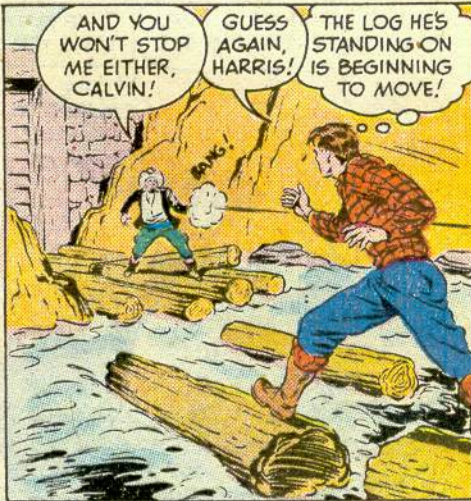
I'LL TAKE MY
CHANCES!



AND YOU
WON'T STOP
ME EITHER,
CALVIN!

GUESS
AGAIN,
HARRIS!

THE LOG HE'S
STANDING ON
IS BEGINNING
TO MOVE!



SUDDENLY, THE JAM BROKE. HARRIS SLIPPED AND WENT DOWN. IT WAS EASY TO COLLAR HIM BECAUSE THE FEAR OF DROWNING TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM...

D-D-DON'T
LEMMIE
DROWN...
PLEASE,
D-D-DON'T!

DON'T WORRY! I'D
NEVER LET A FISH AS
BIG AS YOU GET
AWAY!



NEWT! BOY, WAS I GLAD
TO SEE YOU! HOW'D
YOU MANAGE TO
GET BACK SO
FAST?

I BORROWED A
HORSE TO RACE IN-
TO TOWN. THEN, THE
SHERIFF AND ME
WHIPPED BACK
IN HIS JALOPY!



BOTH ED HARRIS AND WHISKERS WERE TRIED FOR LARCENY AND ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SENTENCED TO 15 YEARS EACH. THE REST OF THE GANG WAS GIVEN 3 TO 5 YEARS. ALL ARE SERVING THEIR TIME IN AN OREGON JAIL...

The End. 6

The GRAPEVINE



HONEST AUTOIST

The car had skidded off the road and now lay on its side in an embankment. Nearby, the driver rose shakily to his feet.

"Stay just where you are," advised a fellow motorist, who had driven up. "I'll fetch a doctor."

"Never mind a doctor. Get me a psychiatrist!"

"A psychiatrist?" asked the puzzled Samaritan.

"Yes! How could I've thought of doing 40 miles an hour on that turn, if I'm not out of my mind?"

FIRST ROGUES' GALLERY

Many years before the discovery of photography, the English constabulary of the 16th century had its own method of keeping tabs on people's appearances so that they could be identified in case a crime were committed. According to law, any person who had had a portrait done of himself had to have it brought up to date, aging the features and hair, adding a wrinkle or two, every five years.

STAGE STRUCK CONS

The first public theatrical show ever given in a Massachusetts prison by inmates was presented not long ago in the Correctional Institution at Walpole, Mass. The play was "Mister Roberts", with a convict serving a 45-year term starred in the title role. The combined sentences of the 84 members of the cast and backstage crew totaled more than 2,000 years. The sole feminine part was portrayed by an actress from The Footlights, a local little theatre group.

Admission was by special invitation only. Visitors had to be cleared through eight heavy, steel doors, and a ninth door equipped with an electric eye to ascertain whether any of them carried concealed weapons.

Although the audiences' generous applause indicated that the play was a hit, the warden didn't contemplate sending the cast on a road tour.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

If you were the judge, how would you decide the following case?

At 5 o'clock, Andy, the grocery delivery boy, leaped aboard his bicycle and pedaled furiously out of the store in order to reach the local movie before the feature picture began. At the door, he plowed into Amos Crandall, a customer, who was just entering. Both crashed to the street.

"I'll sue for damages!" cried Crandall, limping away to the grocer.

"But Andy was through for the day here. What he does after 5 o'clock is no concern of mine, and I'm not responsible," the grocer replied.

Crandall sued, as threatened. If you were on the judge's bench, what would your verdict be?

In this particular case, His Honor ruled *against* Crandall. The court maintained that an employer cannot control an employee's behavior after working hours, and consequently is not responsible.

A thief looted a Washington bank. He emptied the candy and cigarette vending machines, didn't bother to take any money.

HE CRACKS CODES

Not long ago, when New York police arrested a bookmaking suspect, their only evidence was some strange scribbling on a slip of notepaper. Unabashed, they submitted the writing to a lawyer in the Magistrates Court, whose hobby was deciphering cryptograms. Abraham Chess, for that is his name, studied the evidence with a magnifying glass, soon emerged with the answer. It wasn't the doodling that revealed the hidden message, but 100 tiny, almost invisible lines and pinholes that spelled out the names of many people who had made bets.

Thus Abe Chess, as he is affectionately known by the Police Department, scored another success. Today, hundreds of gamblers owe their convictions and imprisonment to this canny cryptanalyst, whose nighttime and weekend hobby began after reading Poe's "The Gold Bug." His intensive study of cracking codes was first put to the test when he was asked to decipher, if possible, a sheet of music taken from a fellow suspected of taking bets. Within the hour, Chess was chortling. To his trained eye, the "music score" was actually a list of 10,000 names!

A lecturer at the Police Academy and a Reserve Officer in the Army's G-2, Chess claims there's nothing new in decoding local gangster or foreign secrets. Only persistence and patience are needed. But once, his diligence and determination were rewarded with a laugh. A suspect's book disclosed the words, "Set weet dey dey twa." Chess puzzled for a long time until it came to him in a flash. This was nothing but phonetic spelling in French. Translated, the words read: "Seven eight three three two."

PRISONER'S LAMENT

A southern judge, noted for his gentleness, was faced by a humble and forlorn-looking prisoner.

"My poor man, have you ever been to prison?" he asked.

"Oh, no, Your Honor! I've never been in jail," replied the man, with a sob.

"There now! There's no need to cry," said the judge, sympathetically. "You're going to go to one now!"

TWO TICKETS FOR ONE

Halted and given a summons for speeding by a policeman, a Los Angeles motorist drove off, soon tore up the ticket and threw the pieces from his car. Catching up with him, the officer gave him another ticket for speeding, and also one for littering a public street.

Blotter Jottings

HARTFORD, Conn.: Twenty years after the legislature enacted a law requiring all cars to have windshield wipers, lawmakers recently passed another law requiring all cars to have windshields.

NEW YORK CITY: When his squad car became enmeshed in traffic while he was giving chase to a bicycle thief, an officer borrowed a boy's bike, quickly caught up and arrested his quarry.

DECATUR, Ill.: Three men were arrested for smearing their neighbor's car with mustard.

ALBANY, N. Y.: Asked why he gave himself up to police after stealing \$1.10 out of a juke box, a thief muttered, "What could I do, where could I go with that amount of money?"

SANTA FE, N. M.: When two convicts escaped, stole a guard's automobile and drove 450 miles before they were caught, the guard demanded 8c a mile from the state. Back shot an answer from the attorney general. "Request for payment denied. The car had been used on an unauthorized trip."

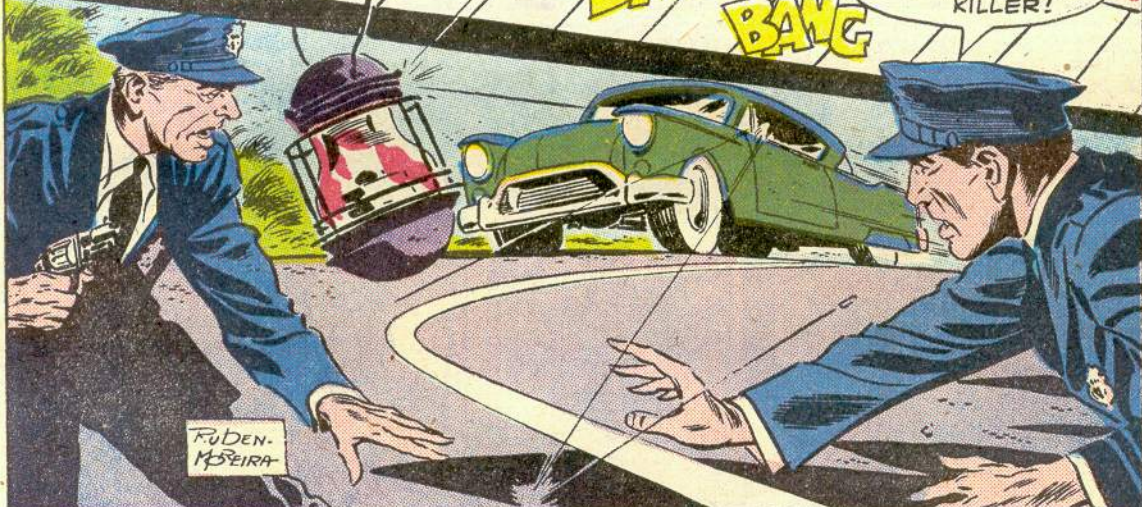
PATROLMAN TOM HERRICK'S 10-YEAR RECORD IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT INCLUDED THE APPREHENSION OF 693 MEN--AMONG THEM SOME OF THE MOST DESPERATE CRIMINALS ON THE WANTED LIST! A SPLENDID RECORD--BUT WHAT REALLY MAKES IT SENSATIONAL IS THE FACT THAT HERRICK NEVER ONCE DREW HIS SERVICE REVOLVER! THE REASON FOR THIS CAN BE FOUND IN POLICE FILE 4859, UNDER THE HEADING OF...

THE COP WITHOUT A GUN

WHEN DO WE START SHOOTING, HERRICK?

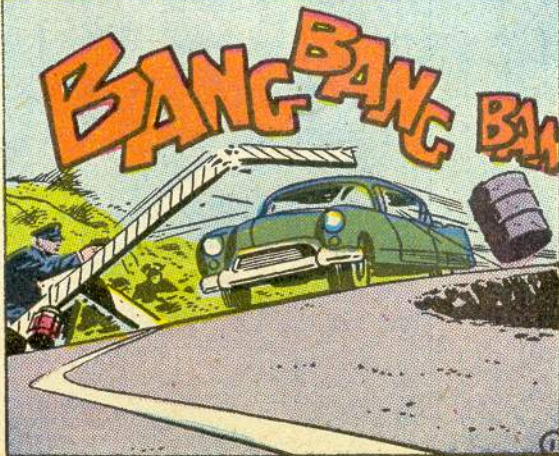
BANG
BANG

NEVER! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA TO STOP THAT KILLER!



OLD-TIMERS RECALL ONE OF PATROLMAN TOM HERRICK'S MOST FAMOUS GUNLESS BATTLES, WHEN LEROY "MADMAN" HALL BEGAN A WILD GETAWAY ON **RIVER ROAD**, AFTER HIS LAST CRIME...

HALL KEPT HIS FOOT ON THE GAS PEDAL AND HIS FINGER ON THE TRIGGER, AS...



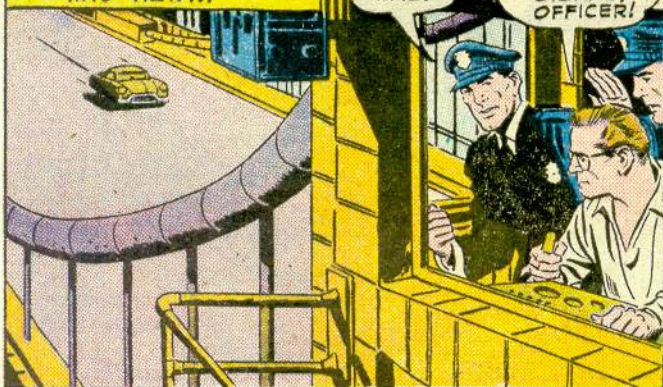
HERRICK, ON TEMPORARY SQUAD CAR DUTY WITH PATROLMAN JIM WALKER, WAS SEVEN MILES NORTH WHEN THE ALERT CAME OVER HIS RADIO...



AS THEY LEFT THEIR CAR...



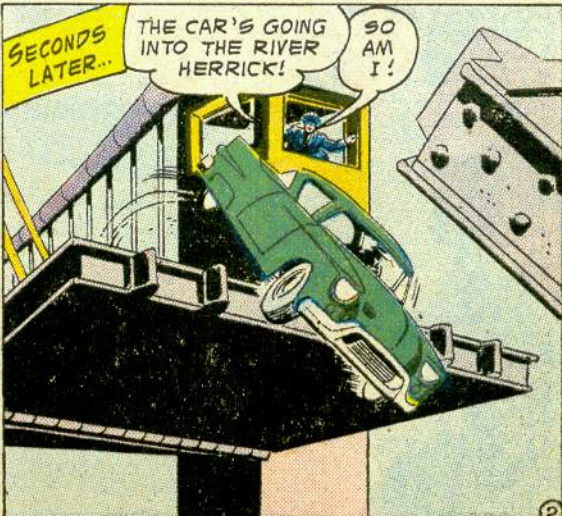
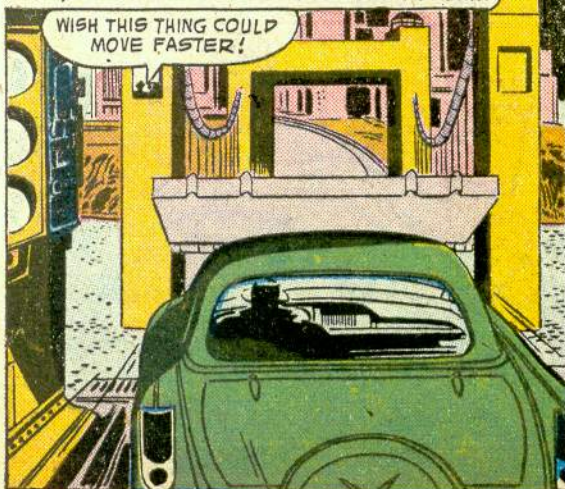
HERRICK AND HIS PARTNER WERE HIDDEN IN THE BRIDGE-TENDER'S CABIN WHEN HALL CAME CAREENING INTO VIEW...



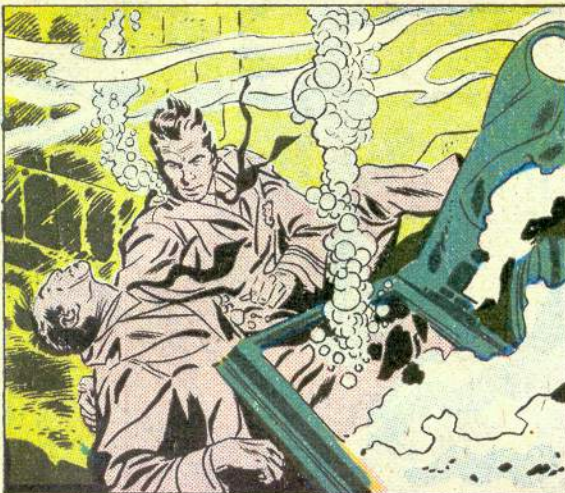
NEXT MOMENT, AS THE CRIMINAL'S CAR HIT THE BRIDGE AT BREAKNECK SPEED...



THEN, AS THE BRIDGE BEGAN TO CLANK OPEN...



THE ARREST WAS MADE UNDER 20 FEET OF WATER...



WHEN THE CASE WAS PUBLICIZED, IT AROUSED WIDE-SPREAD COMMENT...



EVEN MORE DRAMATIC WAS THE TIME HERRICK AND HIS PARTNER, AL DARBY, ON THEIR DAY OFF, WERE LEAVING THE **STRAND THEATER**...



HERRICK-- LOOK! THE CASHIER'S BEEN HELD UP!

BUT, AS THE POLICEMEN STEPPED INTO THE GUN-MAN'S PATH...



KEEP YOUR DISTANCE-- IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

WATCH OUT FOR HIS GUN!

THEN, AS THE CRIMINAL HEADED FOR THE BALCONY STEPS, IN THE OBVIOUS HOPE OF LOSING HIMSELF IN THE LARGE CROWD...



I'M A POLICE OFFICER! STOP-- AND THROW DOWN YOUR GUN... OR I'LL SHOOT!

ARE YOU CRAZY? WE'RE OFF DUTY-- WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY GUNS!

DON'T WORRY-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA!







YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE, SHAW...
THAT STADIUM'S CRAWLING WITH
POLICE OFFICERS!



I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THEM--AND
I'LL SOON SHOW YOU WHY! TAKE
OFF YOUR UNIFORM--AND MAKE
IT SNAPPY!

AFTER FORCING HERRICK TO EXCHANGE CLOTHES
WITH HIM... HMM... SO YOU'RE

OFFICER TOM HERRICK, EH? NOT
ANYMORE... FROM NOW ON, I'M OFFICER
HERRICK--AND YOU'RE **JACK SHAW**
CRIMINAL!

WHAT ARE
YOU GETTING
AT, SHAW?



A "POLICEMAN" OUT OF HIS OWN PRECINCT
MIGHT LOOK SUSPICIOUS, UNLESS HE WAS
TAKING BACK A "CROOK" HE'D CHASED INTO
THE NEXT PRECINCT! KEEP MOVING--I'VE GOT A
CAR PLANTED IN THE STADIUM PARKING
LOT!



VERY CUTE, SHAW-- BUT AT LEAST ONE
OF THE COPS WE'LL RUN INTO IS
GOING TO GET VERY
SUSPICIOUS!

YEAH?...
WHY?



BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT
HOLDING A GUN ON ME!
WHAT KIND OF A CARELESS
COP ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

YEAH...THANKS FOR THE
TIP! I'LL USE **YOUR**
GUN--THAT'LL MAKE IT
LOOK REAL GOOD!



JUST THEN...

HERE COME A COUPLE OF COPS! *REMEMBER-- ONE FALSE WORD OUT OF YOU, BUSTER, AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

DON'T WORRY, I'M NO FOOL! BUT YOU'D BETTER IDENTIFY YOURSELF IN THIS PRECINCT, OR THEY'LL GET SUSPICIOUS!

NEED ANY HELP, OFFICER?

NO, THANKS... I'M TOM HERRICK FROM PRECINCT 14! I'M TAKING THIS MAN IN!



ABRUPTLY...

REACH, MISTER-- YOU'RE NOT HERRICK!

DON'T SHOOT! H-HOW DID YOU KNOW I'M NOT HERRICK? THIS ISN'T HIS PRECINCT!



THAT'S RIGHT-- AND WE NEVER MET HERRICK IN PERSON, BUT WE'VE HEARD LOTS ABOUT HIM-- ESPECIALLY THAT **HE NEVER USES A GUN!**

NICE WORK, OFFICER! YOU'RE RIGHT-- HE'S JACK SHAW, A CRIMINAL... I'M HERRICK!



WELL, HERRICK-- HOW ABOUT GIVING US THE REAL LOWDOWN ABOUT YOUR REFUSAL TO USE A GUN?

THERE'S NO MYSTERY ABOUT IT, OFFICER! YOU SEE, BEFORE I CAME TO THIS COUNTRY AND JOINED THE FORCE, I WAS A MEMBER OF THE LONDON CONSTABULARY!

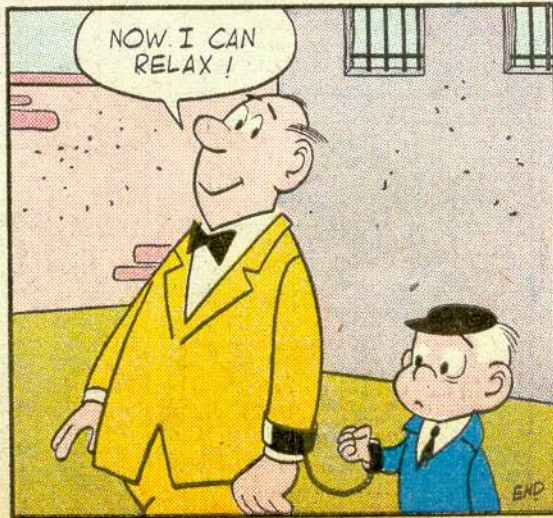
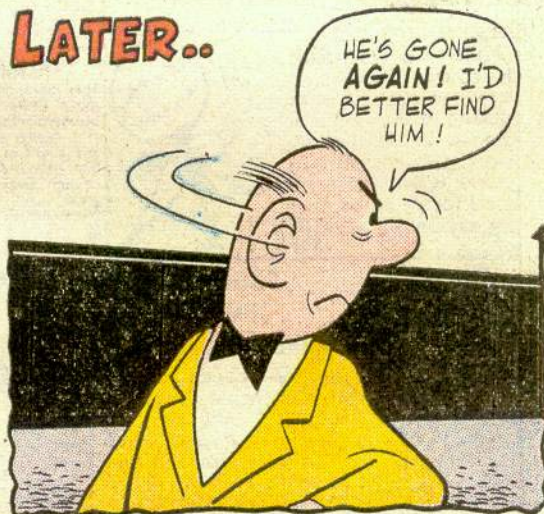
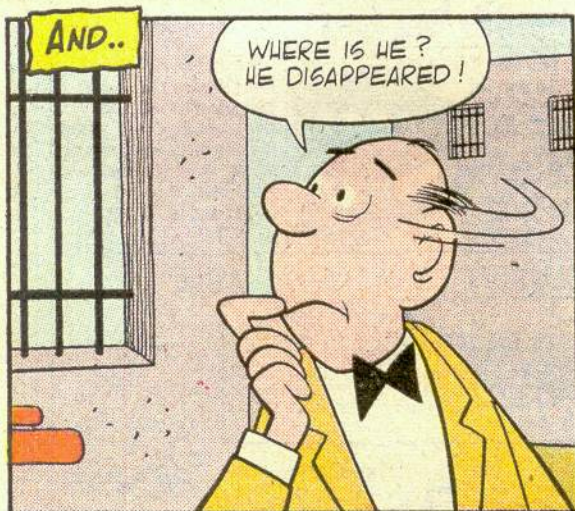
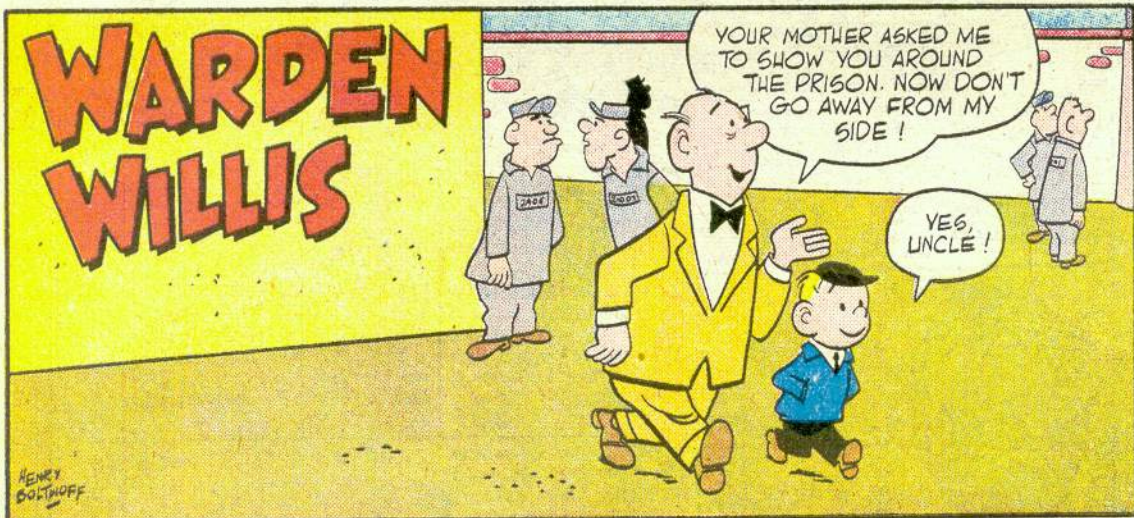


A BOBBY?

THAT'S RIGHT-- AND ENGLISH BOBBIES **NEVER** CARRY GUNS! GUESS I JUST CAN'T BREAK THE HABIT!



THE END



MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

Amuse and Amaze Your Friends

BIKE SPEEDOMETER

READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.
No. 199 Only 75¢



CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.
072 \$1.00



TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball. No. 158 50¢



Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys"
No. 141 50¢

Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.
No. 146 35¢

LOOK-BACK SCOPE



TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It'll really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.
No. 513 1.25



Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50¢



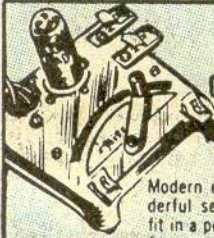
WHOOPEE CUSHION

POWERFUL MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE

COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

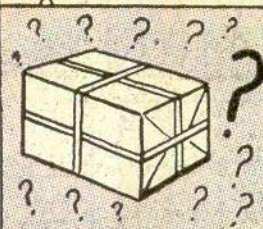
Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.
No. 205 3.98



BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "naughty" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.
No. 216 25¢



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
Only 50¢
No. 678

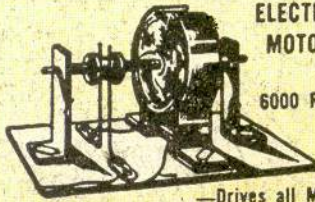


HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Like pepper. Pkg. of 3.
No. 072 Only 12¢

ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM



—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes, you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high-power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The coils of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.
No. 052 Only 50¢



JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50¢

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y.
Dept. GK-23

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

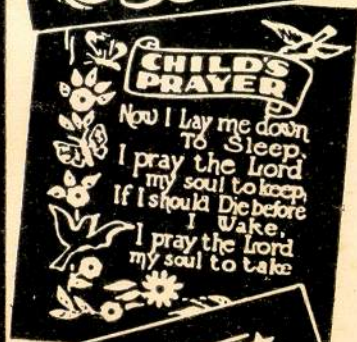
ITEM	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

- ☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



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 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

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.

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FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

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100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | | |
|---------------|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Battleships | 4 Infantrymen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers | 8 Officers | 8 Cannon |
| 4 Sailors | 8 Waves | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Wacs | 4 Marksman |

JOSELY CO., Dept. TNC-3

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HERE'S MY \$1.25!

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

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