



FREE! ICE CREAM COUPON WORTH 10¢

NOV.
NO. 60



GANG BUSTERS

10¢

HA, HA! I'M STILL
OPENING HALF THE
SAFES IN TOWN, WARDEN--
EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE
GOT ME BEHIND BARS!

Featuring
**"The PRISON
SAFE-CRACKER!"**



YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE SITUATION! WE ON THE FORCE WERE ACTUALLY UNDER SURVEILLANCE! A PHANTOM PHOTOGRAPHER HAD BEEN FOLLOWING THE ACTIONS OF DETECTIVES IN MY DEPARTMENT! AND NOW, UNLESS I COULD CAPTURE THE CRIMINAL CAMERAMAN, THE FORCE'S EFFECTIVENESS WOULD BE CRIPPLED BY...

THE OUTLAW PHOTOGRAPHS

I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT MYSTERY PHOTOGRAPHER! IF HE CONTINUES TO TAKE HIS PICTURES, THE CITY WILL BE RIDDEN WITH CRIME...

I GOT IT! THIS LAST "SHOT" COMPLETES MY ALBUM AND WILL MAKE ME A FORTUNE!



IT WAS DURING A ROUTINE GAMBLING RAID ON BERRY STREET THAT I FIRST NOTICED HIM...

ALL RIGHT, MEN! LEAD 'EM INTO THE VAN!

CLICK!



THAT PEDDLER HAD A CAMERA CONCEALED AMONG THOSE TIES! HEY, YOU! COME BACK HERE!

COUGH! COUGH!



GANG BUSTERS

ANYTHING WRONG, CRANE-- WE FORGET SOMEONE?

NO... NOBODY AT ALL!

NOW WHY WOULD A PEDDLER WANT TO TAKE A PICTURE OF ME? OH, WELL...



BUT THREE DAYS LATER I HAPPENED TO BE IN THE VICINITY WHEN THE LAW CAUGHT UP WITH A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE...

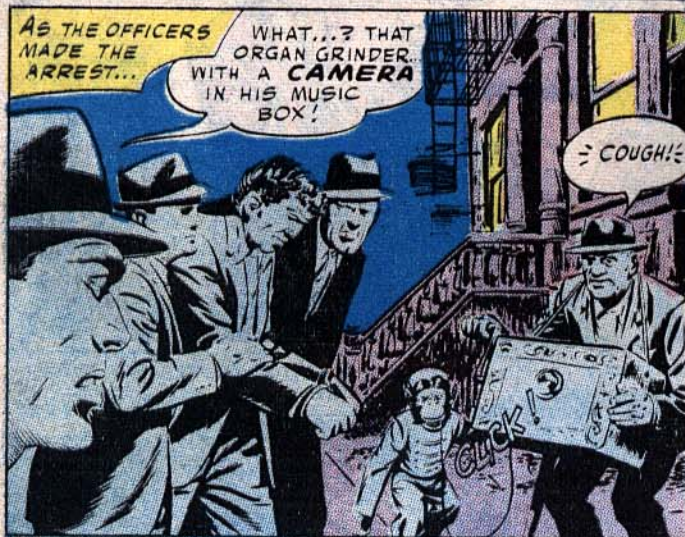
PETERS! WHAT'S UP?

IT'S "KILLER" JACKSON! DAILEY AND I'VE CORNERED HIM IN THAT ALLEY!



AS THE OFFICERS MADE THE ARREST...

WHAT...? THAT ORGAN GRINDER... WITH A CAMERA IN HIS MUSIC BOX!



SUDDENLY, HIS ACTIONS MADE STARTLING SENSE TO ME...

HE WAS SNAPPING DAILEY'S AND PETER'S FACES! OF COURSE! BUT WHY, WHY IS HE TAKING PICTURES OF MEN ON THE FORCE?



THE FURTIVE PICTURE-TAKER WAS WARY AND READY! AS I PURSUED HIM AROUND THE BLOCK...

A CAR READY, WITH ITS MOTOR RUNNING! I'M RIGHT-- HE WAS NO CURIOUS ONLOOKER! THIS SITUATION MEANS TROUBLE!

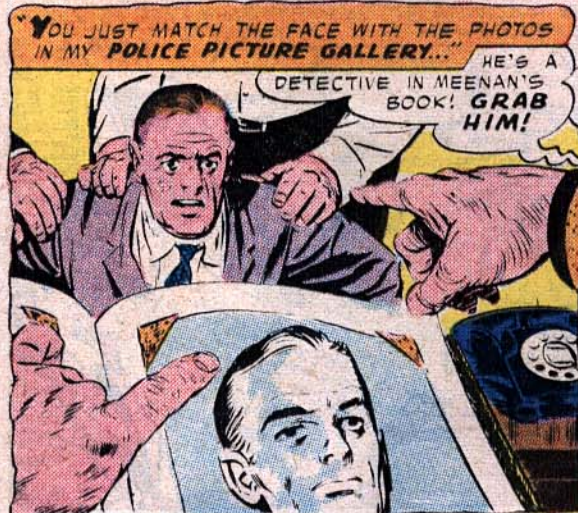


AND TROUBLE IT WAS, I COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WHAT OCCURRED LATER THAT NIGHT ON WEST STREET, DOWNTOWN...

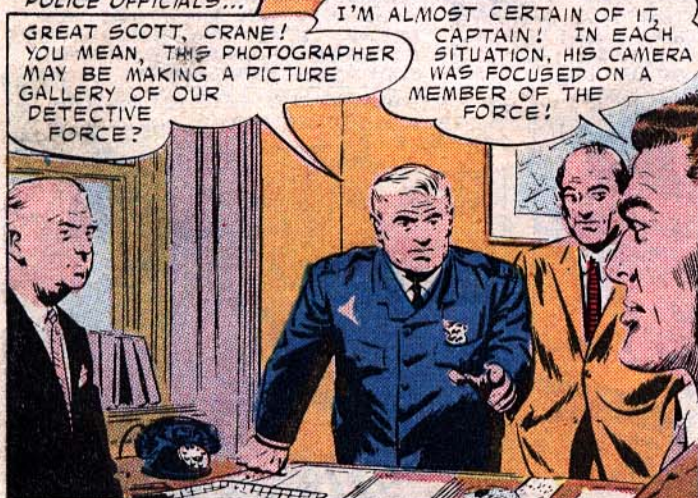
MEENAN! YOU GONE MAD OR SOMETHING? WHAT'RE YOU DOING, DRESSED LIKE AN ORGAN GRINDER? AND WHAT ARE YOU BOTHERING ME FOR SO LATE?

RELAX, ROSCOE! I'VE GOT A GOOD DEAL FOR YOU!





THE NEXT MORNING, I HELD A VITAL CONFERENCE WITH TOP POLICE OFFICIALS...



GREAT SCOTT, CRANE! YOU MEAN, THIS PHOTOGRAPHER MAY BE MAKING A PICTURE GALLERY OF OUR DETECTIVE FORCE?

I'M ALMOST CERTAIN OF IT, CAPTAIN! IN EACH SITUATION, HIS CAMERA WAS FOCUSED ON A MEMBER OF THE FORCE!

THIS CREATES A HIGHLY DANGEROUS SITUATION, GENTLEMEN! IF TOP HOODLUMS CAN IDENTIFY SOME DETECTIVES ON SIGHT, WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

WHY, WE'D LOSE OUR SURPRISE PUNCH! IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO INFILTRATE MEN INTO KEY RACKETS!



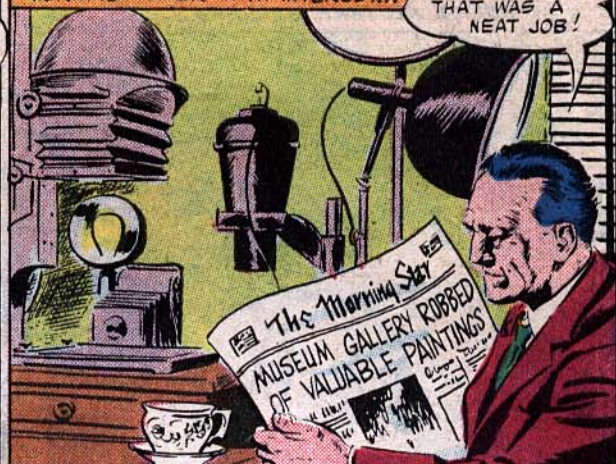
AND WHO KNOWS HOW LONG THIS MYSTERY PHOTOGRAPHER HAS BEEN TAKING PICTURES OF OUR MEN! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT?

SIR, I BELIEVE THERE'S ONLY **ONE** POSSIBLE MOVE WE CAN MAKE...



THE FOLLOWING DAY, THOMAS MEENAN READ HIS MORNING PAPER WITH INTEREST...

HMM, THAT WAS A NEAT JOB!



The Morning Star
MUSEUM GALLERY ROBBED
OF VALUABLE PAINTINGS

AND AS HE LISTENED TO THE POLICE RADIO THAT GAVE HIM HIS LEADS...

DETECTIVES CRANE AND JOSEPHS OF THE **SPECIAL ARTS SQUAD** REPORT TO CAPTAIN BLAKE AT THE MUSEUM!

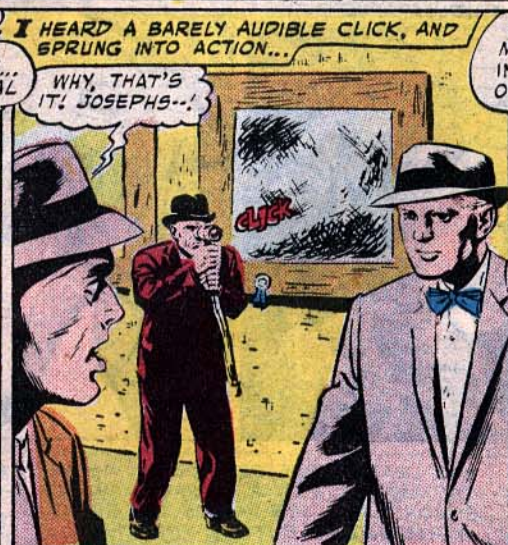
SPECIAL ARTS SQUAD! THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE PAPER ABOUT THAT...

A NEWLY FORMED DETECTIVE SQUAD ESPECIALLY TRAINED FOR ART THEFTS WILL GO INTO OPERATION AT THE GALLERY TO SEEK CLUES...

WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! I'LL GET "SHOTS" OF EVERY MAN ON THAT NEW SQUAD TO ADD TO MY PHOTO BOOK!



The Morning Star



BUT JUST AS WE BRACED OURSELVES TO BREAK IN THE DOOR... HA, HA!

I'VE GOT A FORTUNE ON FILM--

**BAM
BAM**



THEN...

JOSEPHS! SOMEBODY BEAT US TO HIM--AND IS STEALING THE ALBUM!



WE WERE DESPERATE! IF THE SLAYER-THIEF ELUDED US, THE UNDERWORLD WOULD HAVE WON...

SCHOOL RECESS... I CAN'T FIRE AMONG THOSE YOUNGSTERS...



HE'S HEADED FOR THAT CAR... STILL CAN'T DARE FIRE! ONLY ONE CHANCE...



I SWUNG BACK THE CANE, AND LET GO...

MADE IT!



MOB LEADER ROSCOE! YOU WENT OUT ON A STRONG ARM JOB YOURSELF! BUT OF COURSE... YOU HAD TO! YOU DIDN'T DARE TO LET THIS ALBUM FALL INTO THE HANDS OF A HIRELING!

SURE! MEENAN WAS CHARGING ME TEN GRAND FOR IT-- ANYBODY ELSE WHO GOT HOLD OF IT MIGHT DO THE SAME!



LATER...

SO THAT'S IT, CAPTAIN! BY BEING TOO GREEDY, MEENAN SIGNED HIS OWN DEATH WARRANT! ROSCOE KILLED HIM RATHER THAN PAY THE PRICE!

WE GOT TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE, CRANE--TWO MEN WHO TRIED TO MAKE "WATCH THE BIRDIE" PAY OFF!



The End

How *Not* To Enjoy A Vacation!

MY NAME IS TERRY AND I LIVE WITH THE GREENS, A VERY NICE FAMILY **NORMALLY**--BUT BOY, I FOUND OUT WHAT THEY MEAN BY 'A DOG'S LIFE' WHEN WE TOOK A MOTOR TRIP THIS SUMMER.



"THE FIRST NIGHT OUT, WE WERE ALL TIRED AND HUNGRY-- AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? WE GOT LOST."

FUNNY, I COULD HAVE SWORN I KNEW THIS ROAD BY HEART!

YOU MIGHT THINK HE'D REMEMBER TO TAKE ALONG A SIMPLE THING LIKE A ROAD MAP!



"WHEN WE STOPPED FOR A SWIM ONE HOT DAY, EVERYTHING WAS FINE EXCEPT..."

THEY JUST DON'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF THE SUN, OR USE SOME SUN LOTION! ARE THEY GOING TO REGRET IT!



"THEN THERE WAS THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY WE WERE SUPPOSED TO LOOK AT..."

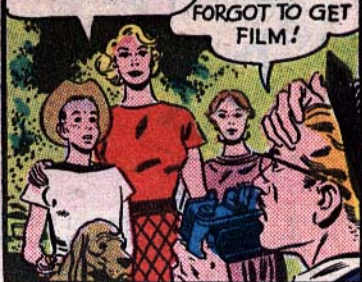
HEY! HE'S GOING SO FAST I CAN'T SEE A THING!



"AND WHEN WE FINALLY STOPPED AT A NICE SPOT FOR A PICNIC LUNCH..."

HURRY UP, DAD! YOU'VE POSED US HERE FOR FIVE MINUTES ALREADY.

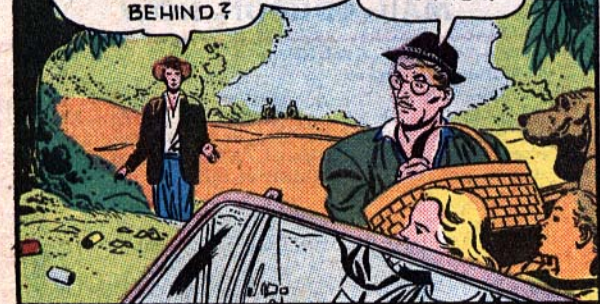
BUT--BUT I JUST REALIZED THE CAMERA ISN'T LOADED! I FORGOT TO GET FILM!



"I WAS PRETTY DISGUSTED, BUT WHEN WE STARTED TO LEAVE THE PICNIC GROUNDS LATER, I WAS DOWNRIGHT ASHAMED!"

SAY, HOW ABOUT CLEANING UP THAT MESS YOU LEFT BEHIND?

HUH? OH, I'M SORRY-- YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT! WE WILL!



"WELL, WE FINALLY GOT HOME AGAIN, AND WAS I GLAD TO HEAR MR. GREEN'S FIRST REMARK..."

NEXT TIME WE TAKE A TRIP, WE'RE GOING TO PREPARE FOR IT AHEAD OF TIME, AND DO THE RIGHT THINGS!

YIP, YIP, HOORAY!

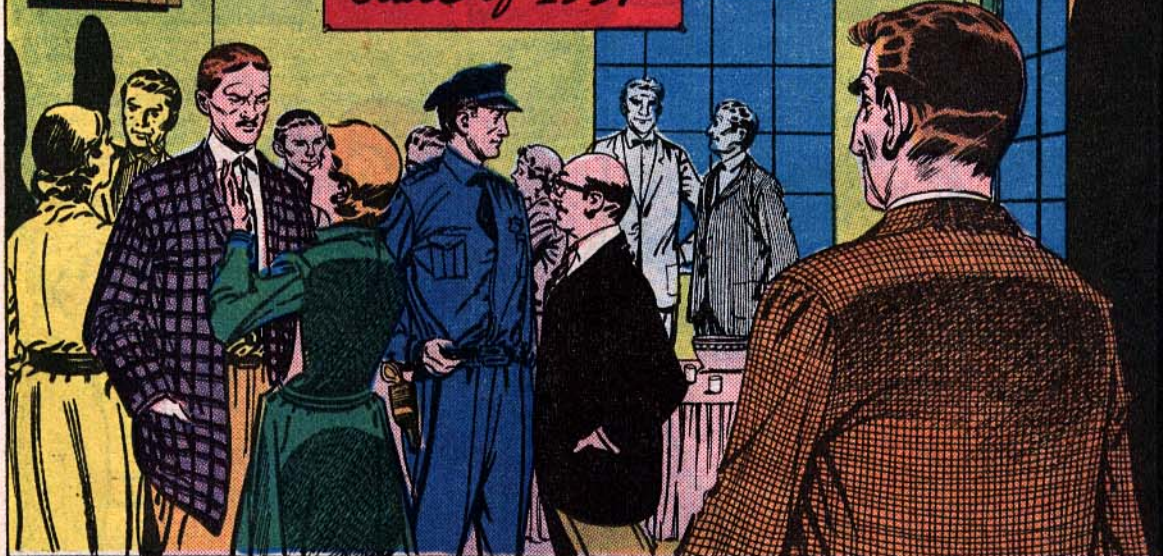


SCREAMING SIRENS--THE SUDDEN CRACK OF A PISTOL--THE DESPERATE DEFIANCE OF A TRAPPED CRIMINAL...YOU'D THINK SUCH THINGS WOULD BE FAR REMOVED FROM THE DUTIES OF A POLICEMAN ASSIGNED TO A HIGH SCHOOL AREA! BUT PATROLMAN AL CLARK PROVED THAT POLICE OFFICERS, REGARDLESS OF THEIR DUTIES, ARE PREPARED FOR ANY EMERGENCY WHEN HE COMBINED BRAIN AND BRAWN TO SMASH...

THE BIG ALIBI

**CLASS
REUNION**
Class of 1937

HA, HA-- BY BEING
HERE, I'M SETTING
UP A PERFECT ALIBI
FOR THE CRIME OF THE
CENTURY... AND THAT
COP IS GOING TO
HELP ME!



THERE WAS NEVER A DULL MOMENT ON PATROLMAN AL CLARK'S BEAT--THE WARRENVILLE HIGH SCHOOL AREA...

OFFICER CLARK--
I'M IN TROUBLE!
YOU'VE GOT TO
HELP ME!

SURE, SON--WHAT'S
WRONG?

I--I JUST CAN'T
GET THE HANG OF
THESE LATIN
VERBS!

TAKE IT EASY, SON! NOW LET'S
START WITH THE VERB **VOCARE**
MEANING,
"TO SPEAK"...



7 HERE WERE AS MANY ASPECTS TO PATROLMAN CLARK'S DUTIES AS THERE WERE BRASS BUTTONS ON HIS SHIRT...

IN THE SCHOOL YARD...
HERE, HERE-- FIGHTING NEVER SETTLED AN ARGUMENT!

AND AT THE SENIOR DANCE...
THANKS FOR ASKING ME, MABEL-- BUT POLICEMEN ARE NOT ALLOWED TO DANCE ON DUTY!

THEN, ONE DAY, IN PRINCIPAL JOHNSON'S OFFICE...
OFFICER CLARK-- THIS IS THE COMMITTEE MAKING PLANS FOR THE REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1937! IT'S GOING TO BE HELD HERE ON APRIL 30th! TAKE A LOOK AT ALL THESE INVITATIONS!

SOME OF THOSE LETTERS WILL BE GOING A LONG WAY FROM HERE!

EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH TRAVELED THE SEALED ENVELOPES-- TO PEOPLE IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE...
IT'S AN INVITATION TO MY CLASS REUNION! I MUST BE THERE!

THE CIRCUS WILL BE PLAYING NEARBY... I'LL TRY TO GET THE NIGHT OFF!

LIEUTENANT WOOD-- ASK GENERAL ANDERS IF HE'D MIND TAKING MY PLACE AT THAT ARMY REVIEW DAY PARADE ON APRIL 30th! I SEE THAT I HAVE ANOTHER ENGAGEMENT!

AN INVITATION WAS EVEN ON ITS WAY TO THE RIVERFRONT FLAT OCCUPIED BY JOEY STILES, A TWO-TIME LOSER...
JOEY-- I JUST GOT A TIP THAT A SHIP CARRYING GOLD BULLION IS DUE IN ON THE NIGHT OF APRIL 30th! THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO PUT ON THAT SKIN DIVER'S SUIT OF YOURS-- AND BREAK INTO ITS HOLD!

OH, YEAH?

BECAUSE OF THOSE OTHER SKIN-DIVING JOBS I PULLED, I'D BE THE FIRST ONE SUSPECTED BY THE COPS!

LETTER FOR YOU, JOEY!





LITTLE DID THE PRINCIPAL DREAM WHAT THE **REAL** JOEY STILES WAS UP TO, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

HA, HA-- WE'RE SURE. PROVING THAT A MAN CAN BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME! WHAT AN ALIBI! HOW'S THE TORCH BURNING, JOEY?

OKAY... BUT IT'S REALLY MADE TO BURN **UNDERWATER!** I FIGURE IT'LL TAKE ABOUT SIX HOURS TO MELT A HOLE THROUGH THAT SHIP!



WHILE BACK AT THE GYM...

THAT'S LITTLE TEDDY CLEMENT! HE WAS ALWAYS FOOLING AROUND WITH MAGIC TRICKS-- EVEN AT SCHOOL! PLAYED SOME NASTY ONES ON ME, TOO!



JUST THEN... SAY, JOEY-- LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE STILL AS GOOD A FOUL SHOOTER AS YOU USED TO BE!

WELL--UH-- I HAVEN'T HELD A BASKETBALL IN MY HANDS FOR 20 YEARS... BUT I'LL TRY ANYWAY!



AS "JOEY" MADE HIS TOSS...

GREAT SHOT! YOU'RE AS GOOD AS EVER!

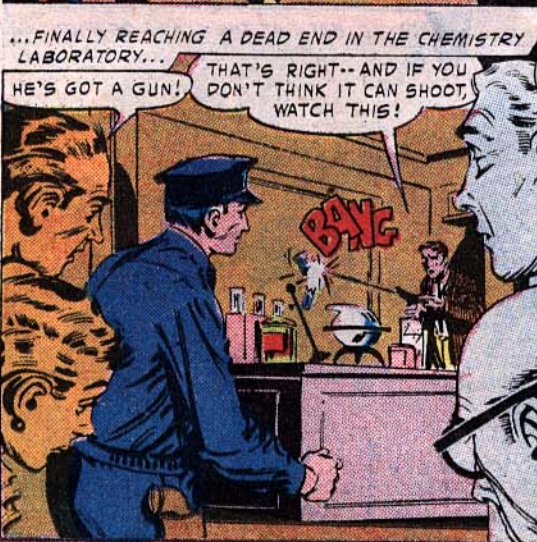
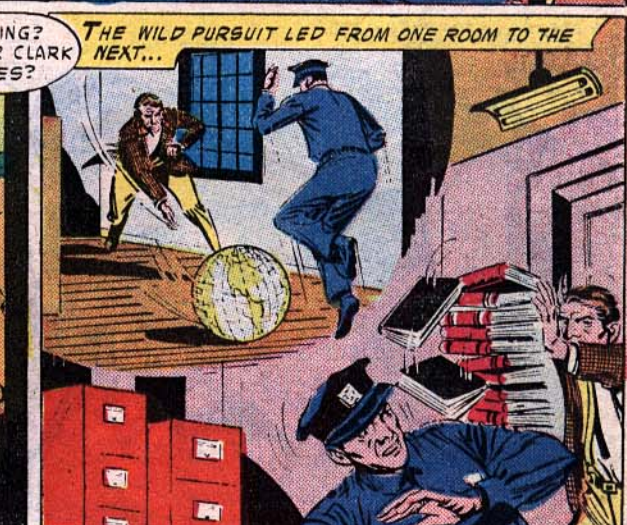
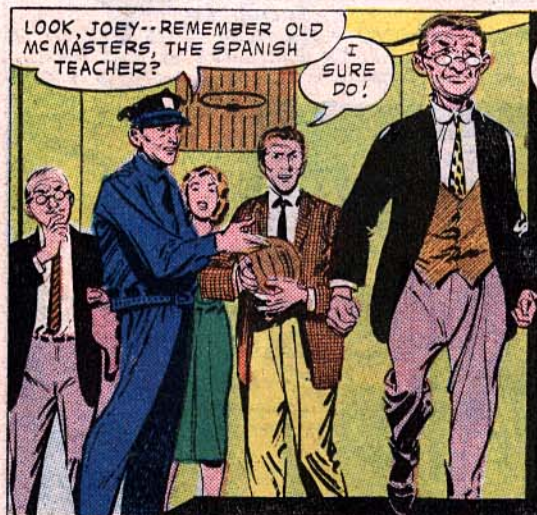
I'LL BE HANGED IF THAT'S JOEY STILES, MR. JOHNSON!

WHAT A THING TO SAY, OFFICER CLARK! EXPLAIN YOURSELF!

AS A FORMER VARSITY BASKETBALL PLAYER, THERE'S ONE THING JOEY STILES WOULD AUTOMATICALLY DO WHEN SHOOTING FOULS... HE WOULD STAND **BEHIND** THE FOUL LINE!

LOOK-- HIS FEET ARE IN **FRONT** OF THE FOUL LINE! I THINK I'LL HAVE A FEW WORDS WITH HIM...





SUDDENLY, AS SOMETHING CLICKED IN THE PATROLMAN'S BRAIN...

WHAT'S THE B-BIG IDEA SHOOTING THAT CAN OVER?

YOU CAN READ, MISTER... **SOLIDIFIED CARBON DIOXIDE!** WHEN THOSE FUMES REACH YOU, YOU'LL BE IN NO SHAPE TO SHOOT THAT POPGUN OF YOURS!

NO, NO! STOP THEM... STOP THEM!

SURE, I'LL STOP THEM--THE INSTANT YOU DROP THAT GUN AND START TALKING!

I WILL--I WILL! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO KNOW!

SHORTLY, AFTER BLURTING OUT THE WHOLE STORY...

THERE--I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING! NOW GET ME AWAY FROM THOSE FUMES!

CALM DOWN...SOLIDIFIED CARBON DIOXIDE IS ONLY THE TECHNICAL NAME FOR **DRY ICE!** AND THOSE FUMES WILL SOON DISAPPEAR IN A LARGE AIRY ROOM LIKE THIS ONE!

IN THE MEANTIME, THE REAL JOEYSTILES WAS MAKING RAPID HEADWAY...

I'M ALMOST THROUGH...

THAT'S ENOUGH, JOEY!

P-POLICE BOATS! H-HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS HERE?

HOW DID YOU COME TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT CHEMISTRY, OFFICER CLARK?

I GUESS YOU DON'T REMEMBER LITTLE ALOYSIUS CLARK, CHEMISTRY WHIZZ OF THE CLASS OF 1937!

THAT'S THE ODD PART-- WE WERE TIPPED OFF BY SOME PATROLMAN CALLING FROM THE **WARRENVILLE HIGH SCHOOL!**

CLARK'S REUNION

THE END

Here's
your

DAIRY
QUEEN

FREE
ICE
CREAM
COUPON!



WORTH
10¢

THIS SUPERMAN COMICS COUPON IS GOOD FOR 10 CENTS
TOWARD THE PURCHASE OF A 25 CENT DAIRY QUEEN SERVING
WHEN PRESENTED AT ANY OF THE 3,000 DAIRY QUEEN STORES

(Offer is void where taxed, prohibited or restricted)

Notice to Dairy Queen store operator:

Redemption of this coupon at face value is guaranteed by

DAIRY QUEEN NATIONAL DEVELOPMENT CO., 3632 Woodson Road, St. Louis 21, Missouri

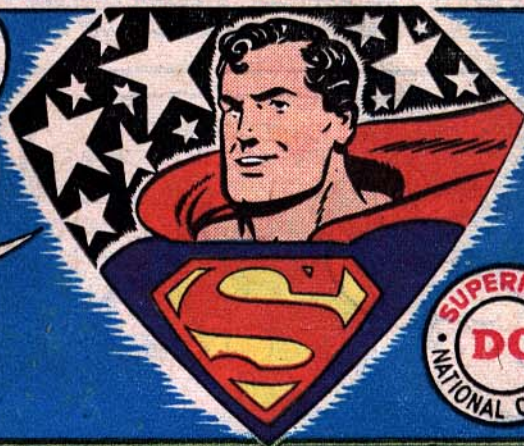
This coupon offer expires October 31, 1957

(Cash value 1/10c)

BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES
YOU TO

FREE ADMISSION--
FREE ACTS--
FREE PARKING!



WORTH

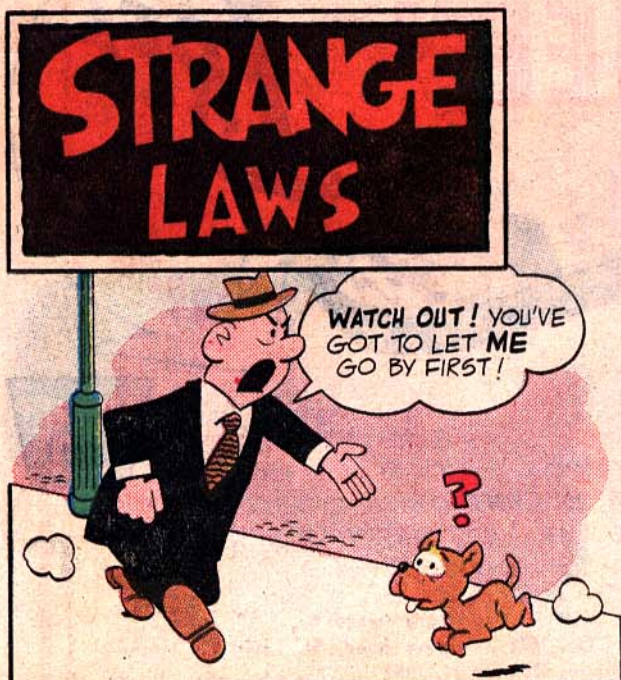
25¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN
ALL OCT.
NOV. 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.



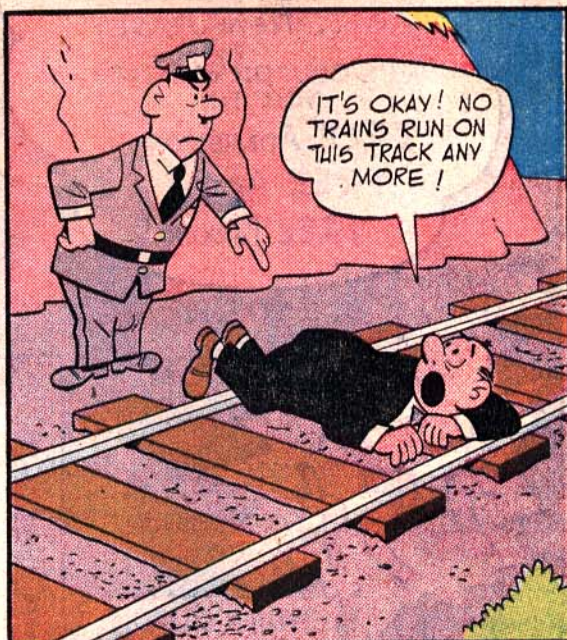
NEW YORK: IN A RECENT CASE, A JUDGE DECLARED THAT A MAN HAS THE RIGHT OF WAY AGAINST A DOG.



NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA: THE TOWN COUNCIL PASSED A LAW TO HAVE THE FIRE STATION POLE REMOVED.



VIRGINIA: THE STATE LEGISLATURE RULED THAT A PLANT CANNOT BE GIVEN TO ANYONE WITHOUT A CERTIFICATE OF REGISTRATION.



GREENVILLE, S.C.: A LOCAL ORDINANCE MAKES IT ILLEGAL FOR ANYONE TO LIE ON THE TRACKS AND LET A LOCOMOTIVE RUN OVER HIM.



GANG BUSTERS



AS A TRICK RIDER BEFORE JOINING THE FORCE, I THOUGHT I KNEW EVERY STUNT A CYCLE COULD BE PUT THROUGH. BUT WHEN THE MASKED MOTORCYCLIST STRUCK, I WAS IN FOR A SHOCKING SURPRISE. NEVERTHELESS, FOR REASONS THAT WILL BECOME APPARENT, IT BECAME MY RESPONSIBILITY TO CAPTURE...

THE RAIDER ON WHEELS

I'VE GOT TO FORGET MY ACCIDENT AND RIDE THROUGH THOSE FLAMES...OR THE PHANTOM CYCLIST WILL ESCAPE!



AS HE ROARED UP TO THE ARMORED TRUCK GUARDS...

THE PHANTOM CYCLIST FIRST STRUCK IN FRONT OF THE MARKET STREET BANK EARLY ONE MONDAY MORNING...



GREAT SCOTT! HE--HE HOOKED THE SACK!





GANG BUSTERS



TWO OFFICERS PATROLLING IN CAR #12 OBSERVED THE SPEEDING CYCLIST AND TOOK OFF IN INSTANT PURSUIT, BUT...

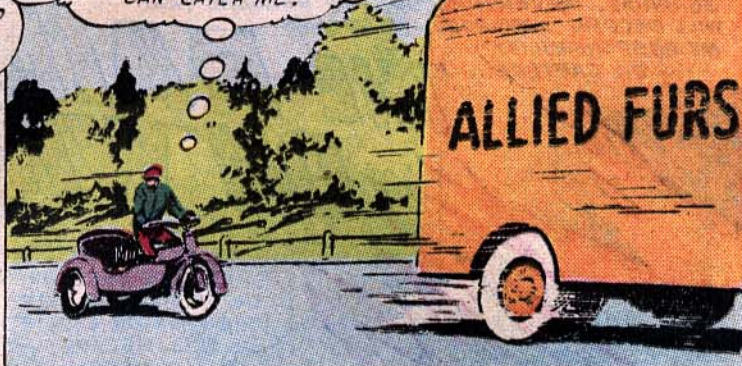
HE TURNED INTO THE ALLEY! WE CAN'T MAKE IT!

AND IT'S SIX BLOCKS AROUND BY CAR! HE'LL BE GONE FOR SURE!



THAT WAS THE BEGINNING! TWO DAYS LATER...

ALL CLEAR-- AND ONCE I'VE HIJACKED THE GOODS, NOTHING ON WHEELS CAN CATCH ME!



DEFTLY, THE CYCLE-CRIMINAL ATTACHED HIS CYCLE TO THE TRUCK'S TAILBOARD, AND JIMMIED OPEN THE LOCK...

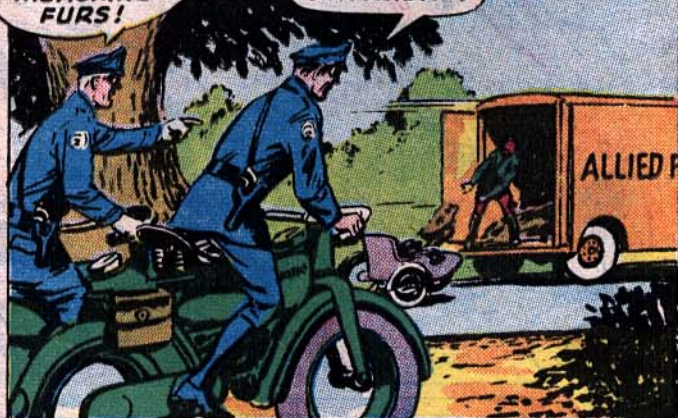
A FORTUNE IN FURS... ALL FOR DOING A LITTLE FANCY BIKE RIDING!



BUT NO SOONER HAD THE DARING THIEF BEGUN TO HURL THE VAN'S CONTENTS INTO HIS VEHICLE THAN...

LOOK! SOME CHARACTER ON A CYCLE... HE'S HIJACKING FURS!

THAT MUST BE THE PHANTOM CYCLIST! WELL, WE'VE GOT HIM-- WITH THAT SIDECAR, WE CAN FOLLOW HIM ANYWHERE!



TWO MINUTES LATER, AS THE POLICE CLOSED IN, THE MYSTERY CYCLIST MADE A SHARP LEFT, AND...

DID YOU SEE THAT? HE VAULTED OVER FARMER'S CREEK! WHAT A STUNT!

THAT RAMP WAS RIGGED SO THAT HE COULD ESCAPE!



SHORTLY AFTER, WE WERE SUMMONED TO AN EMERGENCY MEETING BY OUR PRECINCT CAPTAIN...

THIS PHANTOM IS OUT-MANEUVERING US AT EVERY TURN! HE'S PREPARED ESCAPES SO THAT NO CAR CAN FOLLOW! YOU CYCLE MEN WILL HAVE TO CONCENTRATE ON APPREHENDING HIM!



POWERS, YOU'RE IN CHARGE! YOU AND THE OTHERS EXAMINE THIS MODEL OF THE CITY! STUDY THE AREAS THAT WOULD TEMPT HIS TYPE OF ESCAPE-- ALLEYS, NARROW STREETS, AND SO FORTH!

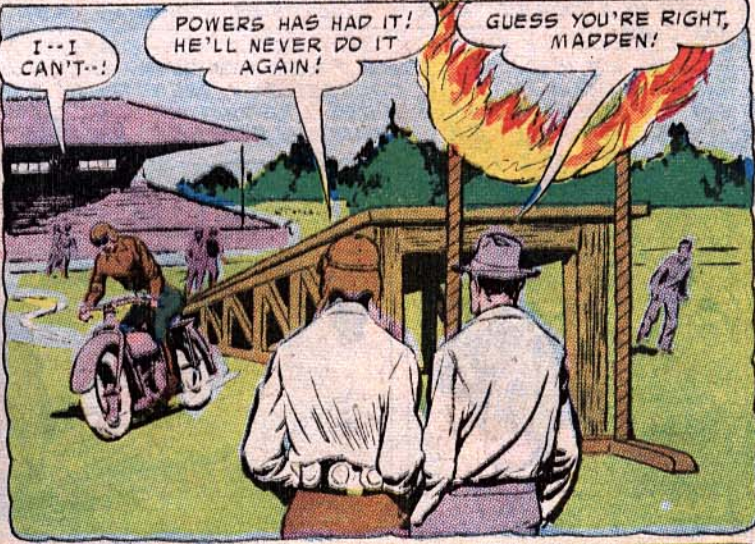
LATER, AS I READ THE FILE ON THE PHANTOM CYCLIST, MY MEMORY STIRRED... HE'S A GOOD TRICK CYCLIST, ALL RIGHT, TO PULL OFF STUNTS LIKE THAT! IT WASN'T SO LONG AGO THAT I WAS DOING THE STUNT-RIDING CIRCUIT...

"I HAD CRACKED UP BADLY AT A FIRE JUMPING HAZARD TWO YEARS BEFORE JOINING THE FORCE..."



"IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT I CAME OUT OF IT IN ONE PIECE..."

"BUT AFTER THAT, THE FLAMING HOOP WAS OUT FOR ME! NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED, I COULDN'T COMPLETE THE JUMP..."



SUDDENLY, I WAS SNAPPED OUT OF MY REVERIE...

FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS I APPROACHED THE FUGITIVE...

MOTORCYCLE THIEF HAS ROBBED THE ACME JEWELRY STORE-- HE IS HEADING NORTH ON CENTER STREET!

THIS IS IT! MAYBE I CAN SHOW THAT CHARACTER A FEW OF MY OLD TRICKS!

JACKSON'S GOTTEN AHEAD OF ME! WHAT'S THAT SPRAY? MIGHT BE AN OIL SLICK... THE PHANTOM IS SPREADING!

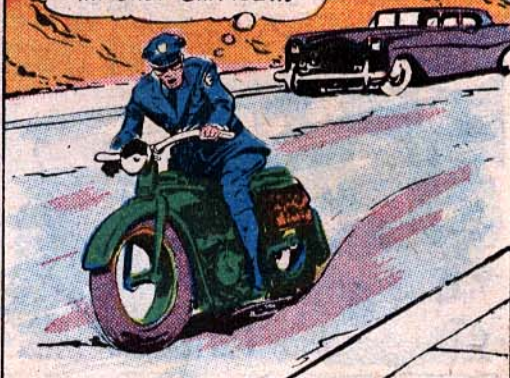


AS IF IN ANSWER, JACKSON'S CYCLE WENT OUT OF CONTROL...



MY CYCLE STARTED OUT OF CONTROL, TOO, AS I TRIED TO MAKE THE TURN...

GOT TO FEED IT MORE GAS-- FIGHT THE SPIN... THAT CURB'S MY ONLY CHANCE...

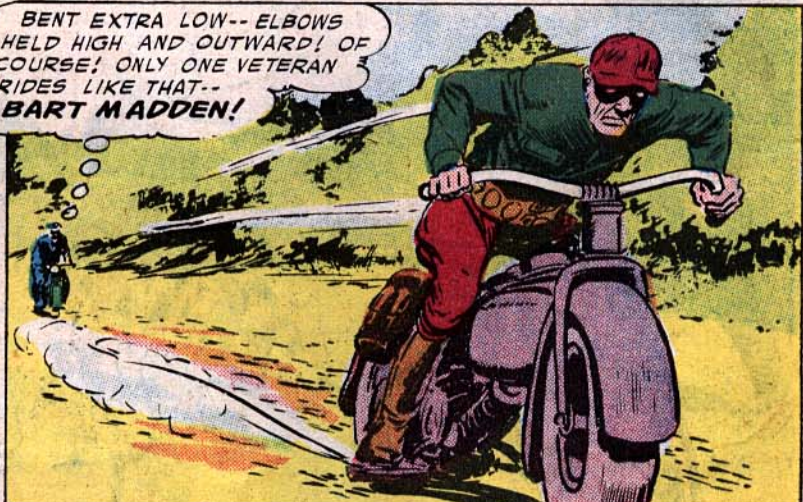
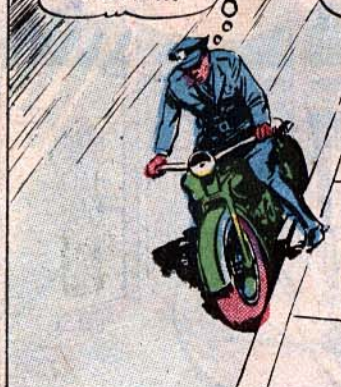


EXPERIENCE IN TRICK RIDING SAVED MY NECK AS I "RODE THE CURB"...

THE CURB'S HOLDING ME IN-- JUST LIKE RIDING A TRACK ON THE STUNT CIRCUIT...

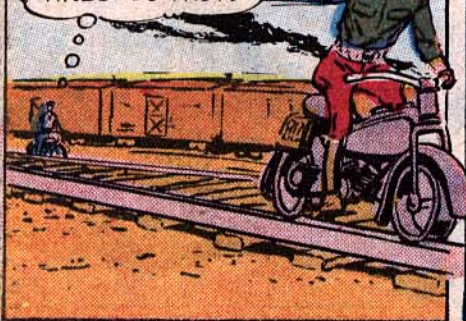
TO A CYCLIST, RIDING STYLE IS LIKE A FINGERPRINT! IT IDENTIFIES A MAN. AS I STRAIGHTENED OUT IN PURSUIT...

BENT EXTRA LOW-- ELBOWS HELD HIGH AND OUTWARD! OF COURSE! ONLY ONE VETERAN RIDES LIKE THAT-- **BART MADDEN!**



I BARRELED THROUGH THE RAILROAD YARDS FOR PERHAPS HALF A MINUTE BEFORE I LOCATED THE MAN! THEN...

HE'S ESCAPING ON THE RAIL! BUT **HOW** DID HE REMOVE HIS TIRES SO FAST?



THEY WERE CUT OFF!

HE HAS SOME SORT OF GADGET THAT CAN CUT HIS TIRES OFF IN SECONDS! MUST HAVE A SET OF SPARES, TOO! MADDEN WAVED-- HE RECOGNIZED ME, TOO...

AND THAT MEANS HE REALIZES HIS IDENTITY IS KNOWN BY ANOTHER STUNT RIDER-- BUT ONE WITH A CERTAIN **WEAKNESS!**



THAT NIGHT, SLEEP ELUDED ME! AS THE ONLY PROFESSIONAL TRICK RIDER ON THE FORCE, I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CROOK'S CAPTURE...

MADDEN **KNOWS** MY MENTAL BLOCK REGARDING FIRE HAZARDS! HE'S SURE TO HAVE ONE RIGGED AGAINST ME IN CASE WE MEET! WHAT CAN I DO?

NEXT MORNING...

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON THAT BIKE FOR HOURS, POWERS! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

THE RESULT REMAINS TO BE SEEN. I'LL BE CRUISING MY BEAT IN HALF AN HOUR!

SOMEWHAT LATER, OFFICER HANSON ROARED DOWN HIGHWAY #4 IN PURSUIT OF MADDEN...

THIS IS IT!

PHANTOM HAS JUST ROBBED THE CITY GAS AND LIGHT COMPANY-- HE LEAP-FROGGED THE PROTECTIVE FENCE, AND IS HEADING DOWN ROUTE #4!

SUDDENLY, MADDEN'S MACHINE DIPPED OFF THE ROAD! AS I REACHED THE TURN-OFF POINT, HE HEADED FOR AN OLD WATER-MAIN...

HE'S IN THE **PRONE CRASH POSITION!** HANSON CAN'T FOLLOW! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH CLEARANCE!

SPEEDOMETER'S HITTING THE TOP-- CAN'T GAIN GROUND ON THEM! HOPE HANSON'S READY FOR THE PHANTOM'S TRICKS!

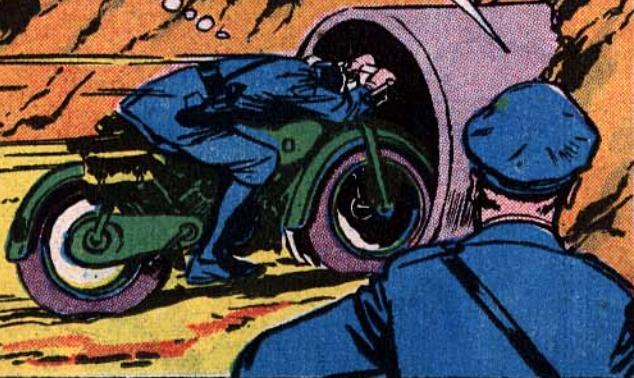


BUT IF YOU KNOW HOW TO DO IT--!

POWERS! GREAT GOSH!

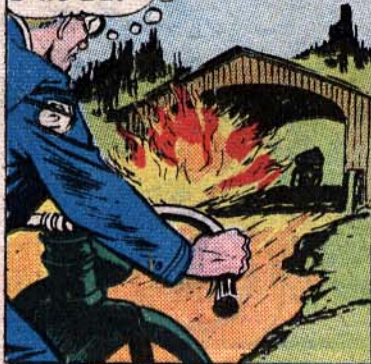
SECONDS AFTERWARD, AS I EMERGED FROM THE OTHER END OF THE PIPE...

HE'S MAKING FOR THE OLD COVERED BRIDGE! THIS COULD MEAN HIS CAPTURE!



BUT AS I CLOSED IN...

A FIRE BOMB!
THAT'S HOW HE
PLANNED TO STOP
ME--WITH A
FLAMING
BRIDGE!



DESPERATELY, I FOUGHT
BACK THE OLD PANIC THAT
WELLED UP INSIDE ME AS
THE FLAMES SHOT UP!

JUST LIKE THE FIERY
HOOP! GOT TO DO IT...
I'VE JUST GOT TO!



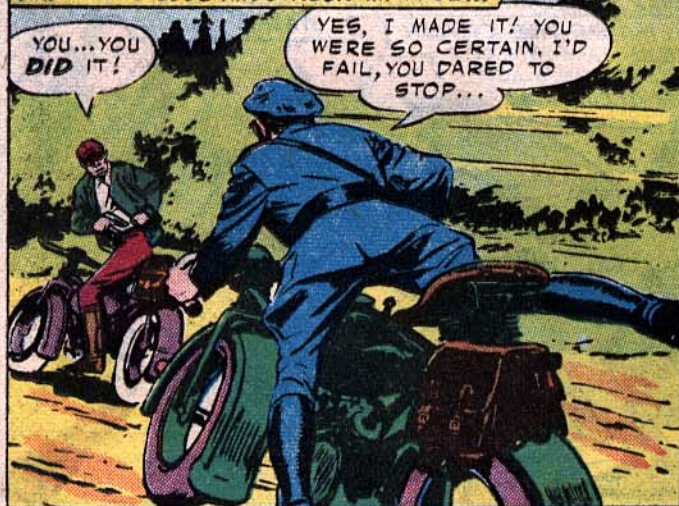
FOR A MOMENT, I THOUGHT I WOULD BLACK
OUT-- THEN, I WAS CATAPULTING THROUGH
THE FLAMES...



AND AS THE COOL AIR STRUCK MY FACE...

YOU...YOU
DID IT!

YES, I MADE IT! YOU
WERE SO CERTAIN, I'D
FAIL, YOU DARED TO
STOP...



OOOMPH

BAM



LATER, AT THE PRECINCT, MADDEN WAS
STILL SHAKING HIS HEAD IN DISBELIEF...

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
ONCE A TRICK RIDER
BECOMES FIRE-SHY, HE
NEVER LOSES THAT
FEAR! AND THAT WOODEN
BRIDGE WAS MUCH WORSE
THAN A FLAMING HOOP!

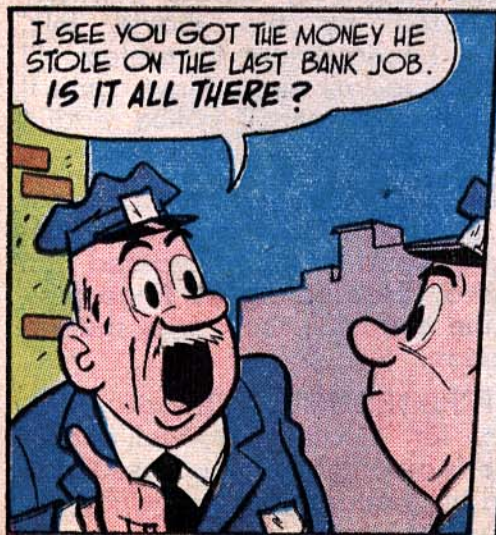
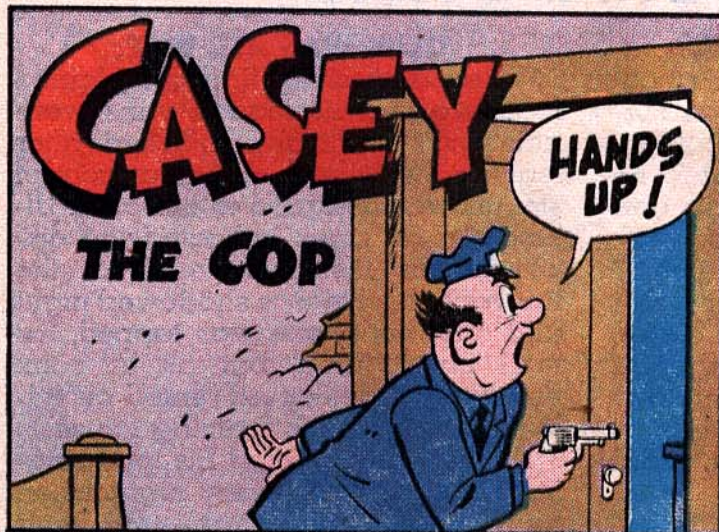
YOU'RE RIGHT,
MADDEN! I KNEW
I WAS TOO SCARED
TO "RIDE THE
FLAMES"
AGAIN...



...SO I BUILT A GADGET INTO MY HANDLE-
BARS. WHEN I TRIPPED THIS LEVER, MY
STEERING GEAR **LOCKED** AND THE GAS
THROTTLE **JAMMED!** FOR TEN
SECONDS, I **COULDN'T** HAVE
TURNED OR STOPPED MY CYCLE!
I **HAD** TO GO THROUGH THE
FLAMES, MADDEN!



THE
END.



THE GRAPEVINE

WHERE THERE'S A WILL

Conferring with a lawyer about drawing up his will, Jones was surprised to learn of the fee he would be charged. "Stuff and nonsense," he said. "Anybody can write a will, and that's just what I'm going to do."

"It's not as simple as you think," warned the attorney. "Another client of mine, who recently passed away, had the same idea some time ago. He also felt qualified, so he went to a neighbor—a baker, by trade—borrowed his will, and copied it, word for word."

"So what was wrong with that?" asked Jones. "Wasn't it legal?"

"Certainly. The document proved to be perfectly sound," the lawyer replied.

"In that case, upon his death, his widow collected in accordance with the terms of the will, didn't she?"

"No," said the lawyer, with a smile. "The baker's wife collected."

SLEUTHS' CENTURY

Just 100 years ago, the word, "detective" came into formal use, thanks to New York's police department which introduced the name to replace the undignified "shadow". That's what the plainclothesmen were called until then. Newspapers were quick to note the new glamorous appellation, and it was largely due to their constant use of the word that "detective" came into popular usage.

BOOKISH CONVICTS

There's a good reason for that far-away look in the eyes of the inmates of Pittsburgh's Western State Penitentiary. In appealing to citizens for donations to the prison library, the librarian pointed out that travel books, dealing with the sea and foreign places, are high on the prisoners' popularity list. "The boys read this type of book over and over again," he said.

CLUE WAS ALL WET

When a trucking firm complained to police that its loaded vans were being systematically hijacked after leaving the railroad depot, a score of sleuths was assigned to the case. Ultimately, all signs indicated the dispatcher as the mastermind of the thievery plot. He was shadowed night and day, his phone was tapped, his mail investigated, but all in vain. Finally, two detectives rented an adjoining room in his rooming house.

At first, they ignored his loud singing in the shower every night when he returned from work until their curiosity was aroused. Bursting into the other room that adjoined the suspect's, they found his crony, jotting down the notes as they came through the wall. The notes represented the numerals of the license plates of the trucks that were to be sent out the next morning with their valuable cargoes.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Iowa: A beekeeper reported the theft of a hive of bees from her yard.

HOLLYWOOD, Calif.: When a burglar, moved by all the publicity engendered by the movie folk, phoned headquarters to protest: "I pulled a job last night. How come it wasn't in the papers?" police readily obliged by nabbing him.

ELIZABETH, Ill.: A few days after he committed a man to jail for contempt of court, a judge ordered him released. "He's eating his head off—and the county's, too," was the explanation.

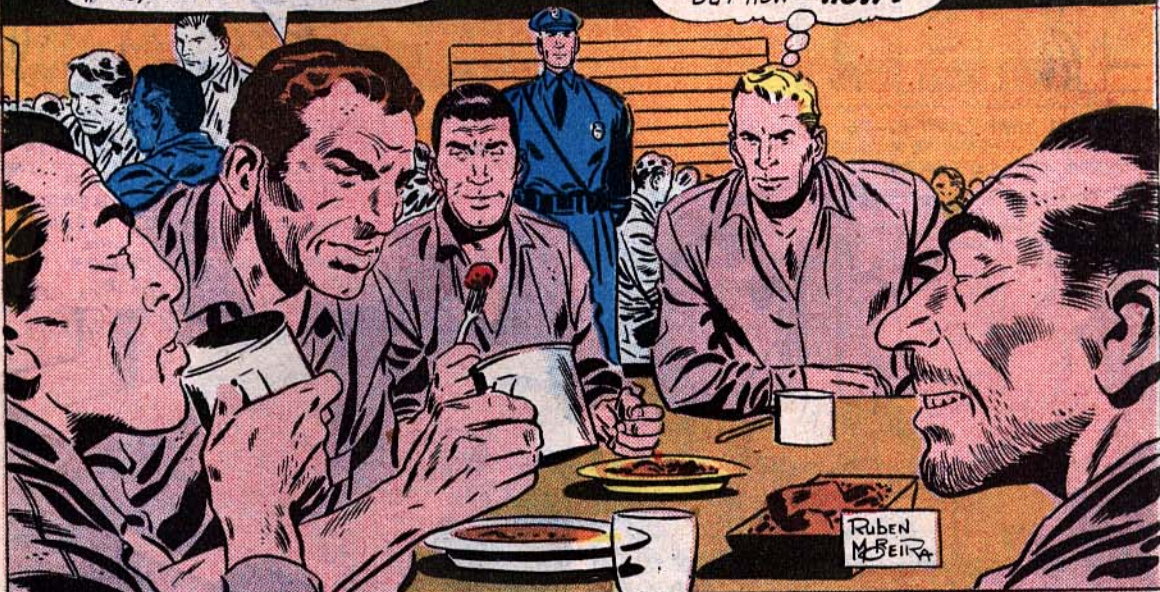
PETERBOROUGH, Ontario: Arrested for stealing a well-known lawyer's automobile, an accused man asked his victim to act as his counsel at the trial.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT A CONVICT, LOCKED UP TIGHT BEHIND PRISON BARS, COULD REACH OUT, AND OPEN SAFES? VERNON MAYBERRY WAS SO INGENUOUS THAT HE COULD MASTERMIND SUCH A PLAN. HOW DID HE DO IT? IT WAS UP TO ME, DETECTIVE SERGEANT ALLEN HAYES, TO FIND OUT THE UNIQUE METHOD OF...

THE PRISON SAFE-CRACKER

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT ANOTHER BIG JOB PULLED LAST NIGHT? THE NEWSPAPERS SAID EXACTLY \$52,333.42 WAS STOLEN!

MAYBERRY CAN'T BE SUSPECTED, BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY THAT HE'S INVOLVED BUT HOW-- HOW?

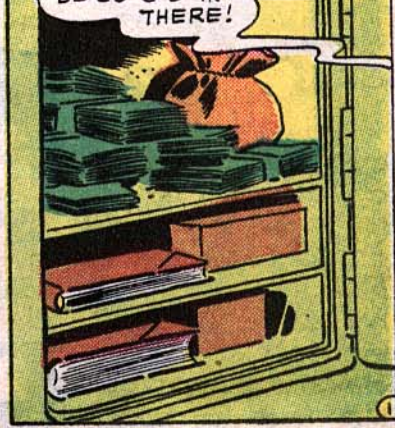


YOU MAY REMEMBER THE NIGHT-- MARCH 20TH, A YEAR AGO--WHEN THREE MEN BROKE INTO THE OFFICES OF AN INSURANCE COMPANY...

THEY DIDN'T PACK THE FAMILIAR SAFE-CRACKING TOOLS AND EXPLOSIVES. THEY MERELY SPUN THE DIAL...

WITHIN SECONDS, THE DOOR SWUNG OPEN...

OKAY, BOYS--LET'S HELP OURSELVES! MUST BE 50 G'S IN THERE!



THE STORY OF THE BURGLARY, CARRIED IN THE MORNING PAPERS, WAS **NOT** NEWS TO VERNON MAYBERRY-- A CONVICT AT EPPERTON STATE PRISON...

THE JOB WAS PERFECT!



MAYBERRY WORKED IN ONE OF THE DEPARTMENTS WHERE CLOTHING WAS MADE FOR CHARITY ORGANIZATIONS...

ANOTHER BIG SAFE JOB LAST NIGHT! THEY GOT AWAY WITH MORE THAN 50 G-NOTES!

THE PAPER SAID IT WAS EXACTLY \$52,333.42! A REAL HAUL!



AT LEAST THEY CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR THESE NEW SAFE JOBS, EH, MAYBERRY?

YOU SAID IT-- NOT WITH ME BEHIND BARS!



BUT MAYBERRY CERTAINLY WAS SUSPECTED, AND I-- DETECTIVE SERGEANT ALLEN HAYES-- HAD BEEN ASSIGNED TO WATCH HIM...

ANYTHING AT ALL, I'VE OBSERVED MAYBERRY SERGEANT?

NOTHING, WARDEN! LIKE A HAWK-- BUT I CAN'T FIND THE SLIGHTEST LINK BETWEEN HIM AND THESE NEW SAFE BURGLARIES!



THE CASE ACTUALLY WENT BACK FOUR MONTHS AGO, WHEN AN UNKNOWN BURGLAR WAS ON A SAFE-LOOTING SPREE...



"THE PRESS HAD NICKNAMED HIM THE 'SAFE-MAN,' AND AT HEADQUARTERS WE DIDN'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST LEAD TO HIS IDENTITY..."

WE'VE CHECKED OFF EVERY SAFE-CRACKER WE KNOW, AND NOT ONE FALLS INTO THE 'SAFE-MAN'S' CATEGORY!

THIS BIRD SEEMS TO HAVE MAGIC FINGERS!





GANG BUSTERS



YES--THAT'S JUST IT! HE USES NO SAFE-CRACKING TOOLS! HE USES ONLY HIS SENSITIVE **HANDS!** HE APPARENTLY IS AN UNCANNY **EXPERT** AT OPENING SAFES!



THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY, IN THE EARLY HOURS OF MORNING, WE GOT OUR FIRST BREAK WHEN AN ALERT PATROLMAN SPOTTED A FIGURE EMERGING FROM A TICKET BROKER'S OFFICE...



THE FUGITIVE WAS APPREHENDED AT THE CORNERS OF MARVIN AND FOURTH STREETS--WITH A SATCHEL STUFFED WITH CURRENCY!

ALL RIGHT--WE'RE GOING DOWN TO THE PRECINCT! YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO!



"A CHECK-UP REVEALED THAT THE BROKER'S SAFE HAD BEEN OPENED WITHOUT TOOLS! **THE SAFE-MAN**--VERNON MAYBERRY--AT LONG LAST HAD BEEN CAUGHT..."



"THE CASE TOOK AN UNUSUAL TWIST WHEN, A MONTH AFTER MAYBERRY WAS CONVICTED AND JAILED, MORE **SAFE-MAN** JOBS WERE PULLED!"

SOUNDS CRAZY, SERGEANT, I KNOW! BUT THESE NEW BURGLARIES BEAR ALL THE EARMARKS OF MAYBERRY! AN "UNCANNY EXPERT" IS OPENING SAFES AGAIN!

WE FEEL THAT **SOMEHOW** MAYBERRY--THOUGH BEHIND BARS--IS CONNECTED IN SOME WAY WITH THESE NEW JOBS! WE'RE ASSIGNING YOU TO PRISON AS A "CON" TO WATCH MAYBERRY'S EVERY MOVE!

I'M STUMPED SO FAR! I'VE FOUND NOTHING TO MAKE ME SUSPECT MAYBERRY!

JUST A MOMENT!... DETECTIVE SANDERS? SHOW HIM IN!





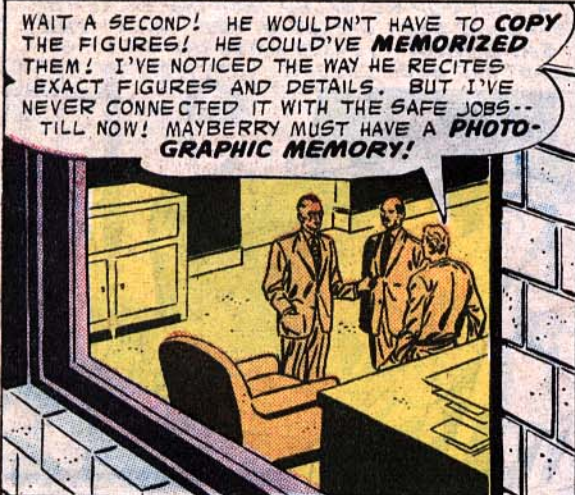
HELLO, SANDERS! ANYTHING NEW ON YOUR INVESTIGATION OF MAYBERRY AT THE OTHER END?

YEAH--PLENTY! WE FINALLY TRACKED DOWN EVERY ONE OF HIS MOVES OVER THE PAST TWO YEARS!

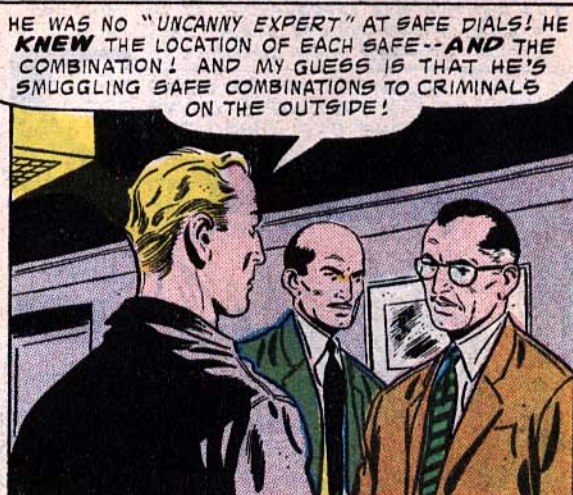
WE LEARNED THAT MAYBERRY-- UNDER ANOTHER NAME--WORKED AS A SALESMAN FOR SEVERAL **SAFE DISTRIBUTING FIRMS!**

THAT WOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM ACCESS TO THE COMPANIES' **FILES!** AND THOSE FILES CONTAIN SERIAL NUMBERS, COMBINATIONS AND THE NAMES OF PURCHASERS OF SAFES!

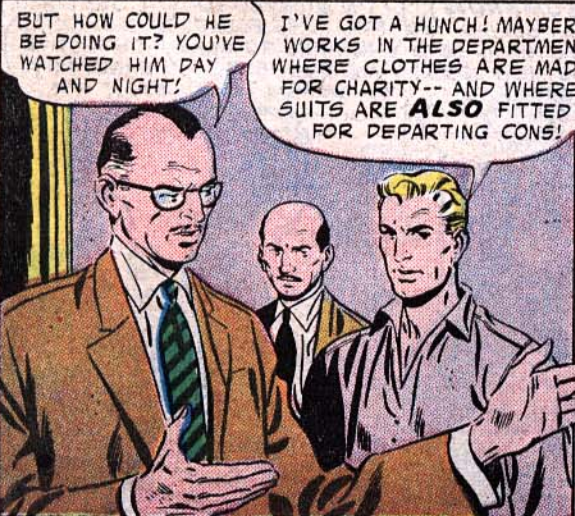
BUT THOSE FILES ARE KEPT UNDER CLOSE GUARD! IT'S DOUBTFUL WHETHER MAYBERRY WOULD'VE HAD THEM IN HIS POSSESSION LONG ENOUGH TO COPY DOWN ALL THAT INFORMATION!



WAIT A SECOND! HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO **COPY** THE FIGURES! HE COULD'VE **MEMORIZED** THEM! I'VE NOTICED THE WAY HE RECITES EXACT FIGURES AND DETAILS. BUT I'VE NEVER CONNECTED IT WITH THE SAFE JOBS-- TILL NOW! MAYBERRY MUST HAVE A **PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY!**



HE WAS NO "UNCANNY EXPERT" AT SAFE DIALS! HE **KNEW** THE LOCATION OF EACH SAFE--**AND** THE COMBINATION! AND MY GUESS IS THAT HE'S SMUGGLING SAFE COMBINATIONS TO CRIMINALS ON THE OUTSIDE!



BUT HOW COULD HE BE DOING IT? YOU'VE WATCHED HIM DAY AND NIGHT!

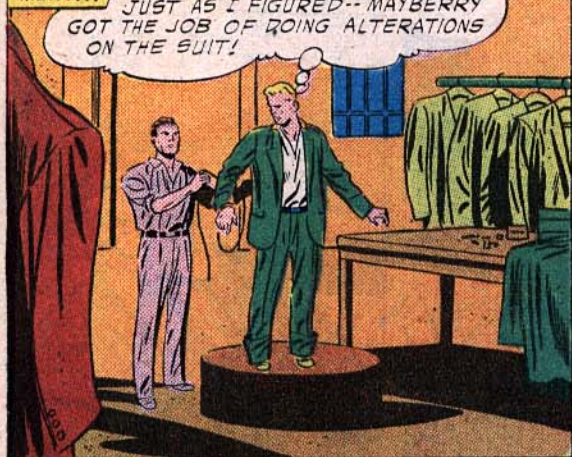
I'VE GOT A HUNCH! MAYBERRY WORKS IN THE DEPARTMENT WHERE CLOTHES ARE MADE FOR CHARITY-- AND WHERE SUITS ARE **ALSO** FITTED FOR DEPARTING CONS!



I'VE SEEN MAYBERRY DO ALTERATIONS FOR THOSE MEN! THAT'S HIS ONLY CONNECTION WITH THE OUTSIDE-- THOSE SUITS! WARDEN, ARRANGE TO "DISCHARGE" ME! I WANT ONE OF THOSE SUITS!

MY "RELEASE" CAME THROUGH ONE WEEK LATER, AND WHEN I WAS OUTFITTED IN THE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT...

JUST AS I FIGURED-- MAYBERRY GOT THE JOB OF DOING ALTERATIONS ON THE SUIT!



WHEN THE SUIT WAS READY, I WENT AT ONCE TO THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...

ALL RIGHT--LET'S GIVE IT A GOING-OVER! UNLESS I'M WAY OFF-BASE, WE'RE GOING TO FIND A SAFE COMBINATION IN IT!

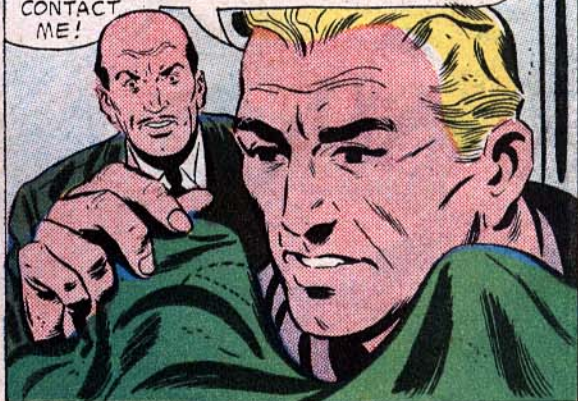


WE EXAMINED THE SUIT THOROUGHLY, ITS POCKETS, LINING, SEAMS, BUTTONS, STITCHING, BUT...

WE'VE FOUND NOTHING! I GUESS YOUR HUNCH WAS WRONG!



WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK I **HAVE** FOUND SOMETHING! IT'S **GOT** TO BE THE ANSWER! WHEN I LEAVE, I'M WEARING THIS, AND IT'S DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS THE GANG WILL CONTACT ME!



I WAS RIGHT! AND THOUGH UNAWARE OF IT THEN, I WAS OBSERVED FROM A DISTANT HOUSE AS I LEFT THE GATES...

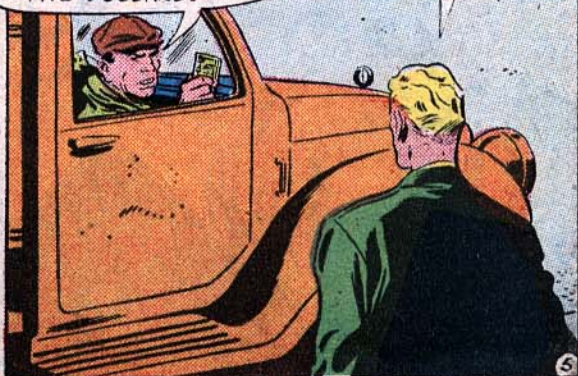
HERE COMES ANOTHER CON! LET'S ROLL!



AS I TURNED A BEND IN THE ROAD TOWARDS THE BUS STOP, A TRUCK PULLED UP ALONGSIDE...

TERRIFIC SALE, MISTER! A BRAND-NEW SUIT FOR THE ONE YOU'RE WEARING--AND FIVE DOLLARS!

YOU GOT A DEAL! I'M ALWAYS RIPE FOR A BARGAIN!





GANG BUSTERS



AFTER THE EXCHANGE WAS MADE, I FOLLOWED THE TRUCK IN A CAR THAT HAD BEEN CONCEALED BY THE WARDEN...

HERE IT IS, BOSS! MAYBERRY CAME THROUGH AGAIN!

OKAY--GIVE ME THE LIST OF SAFE LOCATIONS!

HOLD ON! I THINK YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THE LIST!

HEY! HE MUST BE A COP! HOW'D HE GET HERE?

I REACHED FOR THE PAPERS-- AND GOT 'EM... BUT NOT LIKE I WANTED THEM...

OKAY-- TAKE 'EM!

GET 'IM! GET 'IM! UNHH...

I'LL FIX 'IM...

DROP IT!

NICE TIMING, SANDERS!

NOTHING TO IT. ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS FOLLOW YOU!

SO THAT WAS HOW MAYBERRY SMUGGLED OUT THE COMBINATIONS-- IN THE **STITCHING** OF THE SLEEVE!

SURE, LOOK! TWO STITCHES FORWARD-- THREE BACK-- FOUR FORWARD... ONE BACK! IT'S AS CLEAR AS IF HE'D WRITTEN DOWN THE NUMBERS! LUCKILY, WE GOT **HIS** NUMBER-- AND JUST IN TIME!

THE END.