



**APPROVED
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PERMANENT DC JOURNAL COMICS

10¢

JULY
NO. 64

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

GANG BUSTERS

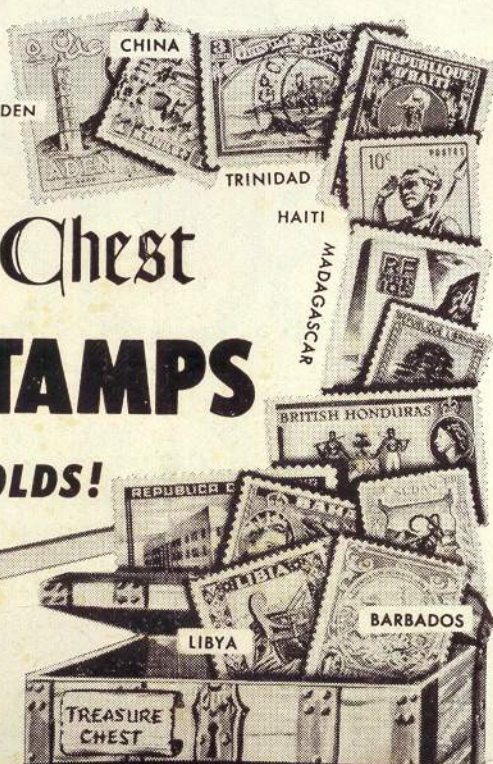


FREE!

TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST



Treasure Chest OF PRIZED STAMPS FROM PIRATE STRONGHOLDS!



ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours FREE!

IMAGINE receiving — FREE — a whole “treasure chest” of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar ... Haiti ... Barbados ... the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon ... the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

What's more, you also get — FREE — 50 “Mystery” stamps. **ALL DIFFERENT!** These stamps have not been sorted as to value. Who knows what prized stamps you may find among them! In addition, you also get a Free copy of the informative “How to Collect Stamps.”

Mail Coupon NOW

Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of “How to Collect Stamps” will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: **LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC-6 Littleton, N. H.**



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Please send me a FREE “Treasure Chest” of stamps plus 50 “Mystery” stamps and free copy of “How to Collect Stamps.” I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

Name.....

Address.....

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

☐ **CHECK HERE IF YOU WISH DISCOVERER ALBUM,** and enclose only \$1 more. Stamp magnifier and hinges included at no extra charge. Money back if not delighted.

MY BEAT WAS A FIVE-MILE STRIP OF WATER BETWEEN THE MAINLAND AND ROCK-RIBBED **WARE ISLAND**, HOME OF **WARE PENITENTIARY!** PERHAPS YOU, LIKE 50 MANY OTHERS, CONSIDER MY CONVICT-FERRYING JOB AS PRETTY TAME-- BUT THAT'S NOT THE WAY I REMEMBER THOSE DAYS, WHEN I WAS ABLE TO SAY...

I PILOT A PRISON BOAT



IT'S MADDEN'S MEN, SKIPPER-- TRYING TO SPRING THEIR BOSS BEFORE WE CAN DELIVER HIM TO THE PRISON!

IF IT'S A SEA BATTLE THEY WANT, WE'LL GIVE IT TO THEM! MAN ALL STATIONS!

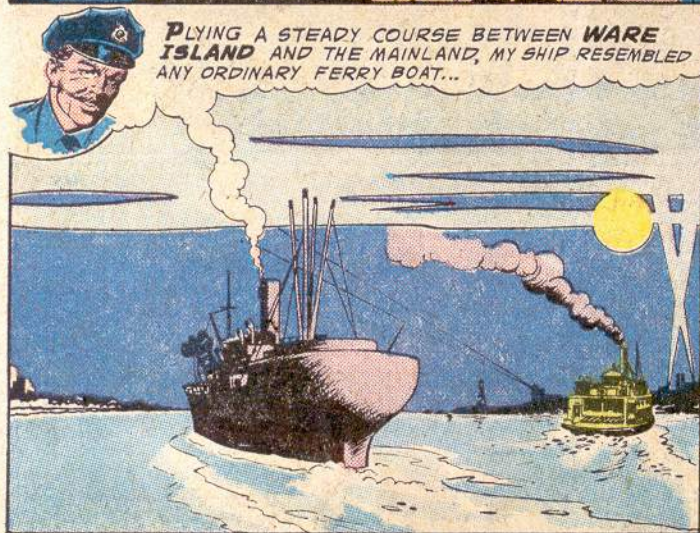
HOWARD PURCELL

PLYING A STEADY COURSE BETWEEN **WARE ISLAND** AND THE MAINLAND, MY SHIP RESEMBLED ANY ORDINARY FERRY BOAT...

YOU HAD TO COME MUCH CLOSER TO NOTICE THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING VERY DIFFERENT ABOUT THIS PARTICULAR FERRY BOAT...

GOSH, DAD-- LOOK AT THE BARBED WIRE AROUND THAT BOAT... AND THE GUN TURRETS! HOW COME, DAD?

IT'S THE **PRISON BOAT**, SON! IT FERRIES CONVICTS ACROSS TO **WARE ISLAND PENITENTIARY!**



FOR 20 YEARS, THE PRISON BOAT HAD BEEN MY JOB-- SO THAT LAST JUNE, I WAS FEELING PRETTY GLUM...

WELL, SKIPPER-- IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

THAT'S RIGHT, JOE-- ONE MORE MONTH TO GO BEFORE I RETIRE AND BECOME A LANDLUBBER!



JUST THEN, I TURNED TO WELCOME ABOARD MY SECOND IMPORTANT PASSENGER...

WE BROUGHT YOU AN OLD FRIEND, SKIPPER... "MACHINE-GUN" MADDEN! ONLY THIS TIME, IT'S FOR KEEPS-- A LIFE SENTENCE!

OR, WHAT WE CALL ABOARD SHIP-- A **ONE-WAY TICKET!**



SURE--BUT I LEFT THAT JOB FOR SOME REAL POLICE ACTION... NOT TO PILOT A BOATLOAD OF HANDCUFFED CONVICTS!

THERE'S MORE TO SKIPPERING THIS PRISON BOAT THAN THAT, WADE...



I HAD TWO IMPORTANT PASSENGERS THAT DAY. THE FIRST WAS THE OFFICER WHO WOULD SOON REPLACE ME.

WELCOME ABOARD, OFFICER WADE! IT'S MY COMMAND YOU'LL BE TAKING OVER!

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, THIS ISN'T MY IDEA OF A POLICEMAN'S JOB!



THAT'S THE KIND OF POLICE WORK I HOPED I'D BE DOING... **CATCHING CRIMINALS-- NOT CARTING THEM ACROSS A CHANNEL!**

YOU WERE CAREFULLY CHOSEN FOR THIS JOB, WADE, BECAUSE OF YOUR EXPERIENCE AS A MERCHANT SEAMAN!



YES, THERE WAS MUCH MORE-- LIKE THE TIME SEVERAL YEARS AGO, WHEN WILLIE JACKSON WAS BROUGHT ABOARD THE BOAT...

HERE'S YOUR PRISONER, SKIPPER!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO PUT THIS HOODLUM WHERE HE CAN'T HARM ANY MORE PEOPLE!



BUT, MIDWAY ACROSS THE CHANNEL...

LOOK, SKIPPER--THE STEERING MECHANISM ON THAT STEAMER MUST'VE JAMMED! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!

AND IN THIS HEAVY TRAFFIC, IT'S BOUND TO COLLIDE WITH SOME OTHER SHIP!



TRY TO GET ALONGSIDE IT WITHOUT RAMMING! HERE'S WHERE THIS POLICE BOAT BECOMES A TUG! ALL HANDS ON DECK!



IT WAS A RISKY JOB, REQUIRING THE AID OF THE ENTIRE CREW...

THROW ANOTHER LINE FROM THE BOW TO KEEP HER FROM SWERVING! EASY DOES IT!



DURING THIS COMMOTION, WILLIE JACKSON SAW HIS CHANCE-- AND GRABBED IT...

SKIPPER, LOOK! JACKSON JUST SNEAKED UP TO THE UPPER DECK AND WENT OVERBOARD!

TAKE THE BRIDGE-- AND BRING IN THAT BERSERK STEAMER! I'LL TAKE CARE OF JACKSON!



A FEW MOMENTS AFTER I LEAPED INTO THE DRINK...

N-NO SIGN OF THE SKIPPER! HE MIGHT NEED HELP! IT TAKES EXPERIENCE TO SWIM IN THE CHANNEL!

I KNOW THAT...BUT WE CAN'T CUT THE STEAMER LOOSE NOW!



MEANWHILE, JACKSON WAS FEELING PRETTY CONFIDENT, AS HE NEARED THE MAINLAND...

HA, HA-- IN MINUTES, I'LL BE ASHORE... AND LOSE MYSELF IN THE CROWD!



THAT WAS WHEN I DECIDED TO COME UP...

SORRY, JACKSON--BUT YOU'RE HEADING IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! WE'RE GOING THIS WAY!



BUT THOUGHTS OF THE PAST LEFT MY MIND AS I PROUDLY STARTED SHOWING WADE MY TIDY BRIDGE...

YOU CERTAINLY KEEP YOUR BRIDGE SHIP-SHAPE, SKIPPER, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHY THEY NEED A POLICEMAN FOR THIS JOB!

YOU'D BE SURPRISED, OFFICER WADE!



YES, WADE WOULD'VE BEEN SURPRISED IF HE WAS ON BOARD WHEN WHEN WE WERE TAKING YOUNG EX-CON ROSCOE WALL BACK TO THE MAINLAND...

THAT EX-CONVICT, TRAVELING ON HIS RETURN TICKET, WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO YOU, SKIPPER!

HE DOES?... BRING HIM UP HERE ON THE BRIDGE!



SHORTLY, AS THE JUST-RELEASED MAN STUMBLED ONTO THE BRIDGE...

I'M SCARED, SIR! RILEY-- THE CROOK I NAMED IN MY CONFESSION-- VOWED HE'D HAVE A STRONGARM MAN WAITING FOR ME WHEN I GOT OFF THE BOAT... AND HE WILL, HE **WILL**!

TAKE IT EASY, WALL-- NO ONE'S GOING TO HURT YOU!



BUT, AS THE PRISON BOAT DOCKED...

HERE COMES THAT WELCHER NOW! THE BOSS HAS BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME FOR THIS...



THE HOODLUM WAITED UNTIL HE FIGURED IT WAS SAFE-- AND THEN...

HERE'S WHERE YOU GET IT, WALL!



BUT ABRUPTLY...

HEY! WHERE'D YOU LEARN JU-JITSU?



IN POLICE SCHOOL, OF COURSE! TAKE HIM AWAY, JOE!

A--A COP!... WEARING WALL'S CLOTHES!



JUST THEN, AS OFFICER WADE JOGGED BACK MY MIND TO THE PRESENT...

AS I WAS SAYING-- IF I KNEW THAT THIS WAS THE KIND OF ASSIGNMENT I WAS GOING TO GET, I'D HAVE TAKEN A JOB SKIPPERING AN EXCURSION BOAT!



AND THAT'S WHEN IT HAPPENED...

LOOK, SKIPPER!... A HELICOPTER-- LANDING ON THE DECK!



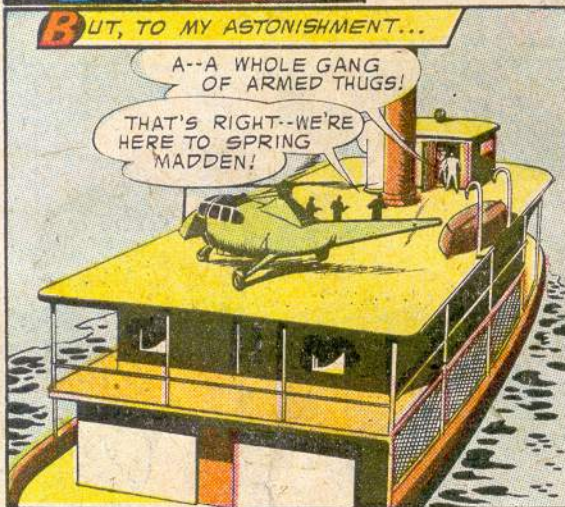
IT MUST BE IN TROUBLE! LET'S GO SEE!



BUT, TO MY ASTONISHMENT...

A--A WHOLE GANG OF ARMED THUGS!

THAT'S RIGHT--WE'RE HERE TO SPRING MADDEN!



I SAW YOUNG WADE'S HAND MOVE WITH LIGHTNING SPEED TO HIS HOLSTER--AND, NEXT INSTANT...

DROP THAT GUN, BUB--



BOSS!... THAT COP SPLINTERED A PROPELLER BLADE! WE'LL NEVER GET THE 'COPTER OFF HERE!

THERE'S A GETAWAY BOAT WAITING FOR US, JUST OUTSIDE THE 12-MILE LIMIT! GET BEHIND THAT WHEEL, AND GO WHERE WE TELL YOU!

I'LL STAY WITH HIM-- AND SEE THAT HE BEHAVES!



MADDEN'S MEN KONKED OUT OUR RADIO, THEN RELEASED THEIR BOSS...

NICE WORK, BOYS-- IT'S CLEAR SAILING NOW!





GLAD TO SEE YOU!



...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING READERS CAN BE GOOD TO YOURSELVES!
FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE EVER... NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE DC LINE OF STARS!

AND THAT'S AN ORDER!



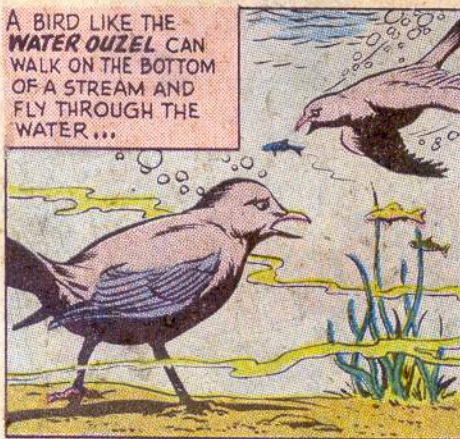
NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!

A BAT HAS HIS OWN
BUILT-IN RADAR BY
WHICH HE FLIES...

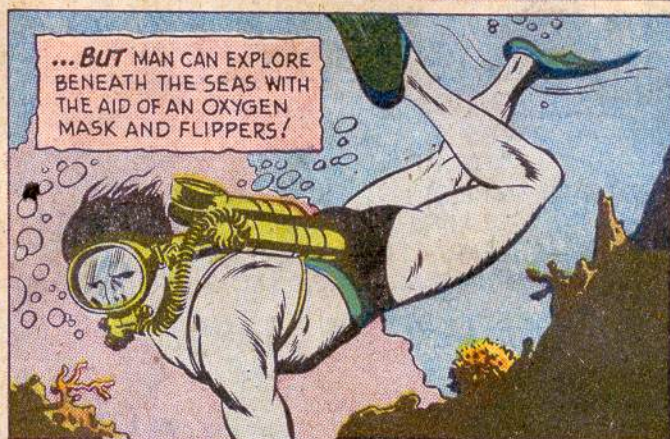


... BUT MAN HAS
INVENTED WAYS TO
SEE AND HEAR
BEYOND THE
RANGE OF HIS
EYES AND EARS--
BY PERISCOPE
AND RADAR!

A BIRD LIKE THE
WATER OUZEL CAN
WALK ON THE BOTTOM
OF A STREAM AND
FLY THROUGH THE
WATER...

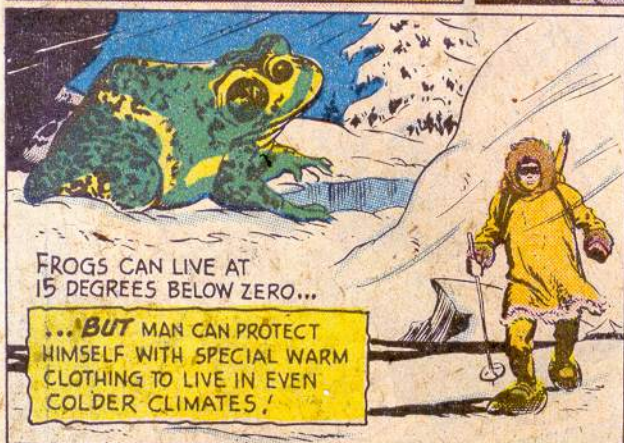


... BUT MAN CAN EXPLORE
BENEATH THE SEAS WITH
THE AID OF AN OXYGEN
MASK AND FLIPPERS!



FROGS CAN LIVE AT
15 DEGREES BELOW ZERO...

... BUT MAN CAN PROTECT
HIMSELF WITH SPECIAL WARM
CLOTHING TO LIVE IN EVEN
COLDER CLIMATES!



YES, NATURE'S WAYS ARE AMAZING--AND MAN IS
THE MOST AMAZING BECAUSE, BY READING,
OBSERVING AND UNDERSTANDING THE WORLD
ABOUT HIM, HE CONSTANTLY ENRICHES HIMSELF!

THE CRACK POLICE INSTRUCTOR TRIED EVERY TRICK HE KNEW, TO TEACH HIS STUDENTS HOW TO PROTECT THEIR LIVES WHILE CAPTURING CRIMINALS! BUT NOW, HIS OWN LIFE WAS AT STAKE--AND, IRONICALLY, THE VERY LESSONS HE SO CAREFULLY TAUGHT MEANT LIFE OR DEATH FOR THE TEACHER OF...

THE APPRENTICE SLEUTHS

BANK



UNDER THE LIGHT OF A FULL MOON, THREE WHISPERING MEN SLINK UP TO AN ARMORY ADJOINING POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

BUT, THE MOMENT THEY STEP INSIDE...

OKAY--THE DOOR'S SPRUNG! NOW REMEMBER, WALK ON YOUR TOES SO YOUR HEELS DON'T CLICK ON THE WOODEN FLOOR!



HUH?



ABRUPTLY, THE TREMENDOUS CHAMBER LIGHTS UP
IN A BLAZE OF GUNFIRE...

THERE HE IS--
IN THE CENTER
OF THE HALL!
FIRE!

TOO LATE--
'HE'S GONE!



NEXT MOMENT, THE LIGHTS GO ON, AND...

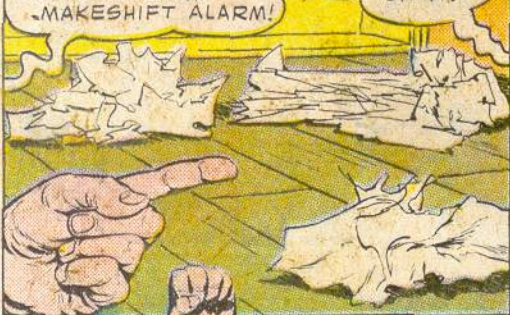
YOU'RE THREE DEAD OR
WOUNDED HOODLUMS!
CHALK PELLETS FROM
OUR SPECIAL TRAINING
GUNS HAVE HIT YOU
ALL!

BUT--JOE... YOU
HAD A BIT OF **LUCK**
THIS TIME! I STEPPED
ON SOMETHING THAT
MADE A NOISE AND
REVEALED OUR
ARRIVAL!



NO-- IT WASN'T LUCK, TOM!
THOSE FOUR CRUMPLED
PIECES OF PAPER I
PLACED BEFORE THE
DOOR WERE MY
-MAKESHIFT ALARM!

GOSH! SO
THAT'S WHAT
CRACKLED WHEN
I STEPPED
ON IT!



BUT HOW DID YOU VANISH
FROM THE MIDDLE OF
THE HALL WITHOUT
MAKING A
SOUND,
JOE?

I HAD TAKEN MY SHOES
OFF... SOMETHING **YOU**
SHOULD HAVE DONE, ANDY!
THEN, I MADE AN
ATHLETIC
TUMBLE...



LIKE...



WOW! WE SURE WOULD'VE
BEEN DEAD DUCKS, HAD
WE BEEN ACTUAL
GANGSTERS!

...THIS!



THIS ENDED ANOTHER LESSON BY JOE TRAVERS, THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE-INSTRUCTOR, WHOSE TRAINING COURSE WAS KNOWN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY...

VERY GOOD! NOW WE'RE GOING TO PLAY HIDE-AND-SEEK! SCATTER--GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES, THEN FIND ME! I'LL WALK ACROSS THAT FIELD!

THIS IS A TWO-TON ACME DELIVERY TRUCK TRACK, AND THAT SMALLER TIRE TRACK BELONGS TO A HARDLEY MOTORCYCLE!

THIS HEAVY TRACK WAS MADE BY A KNOTTS SEDAN-- WITH AT LEAST FOUR PEOPLE IN IT!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

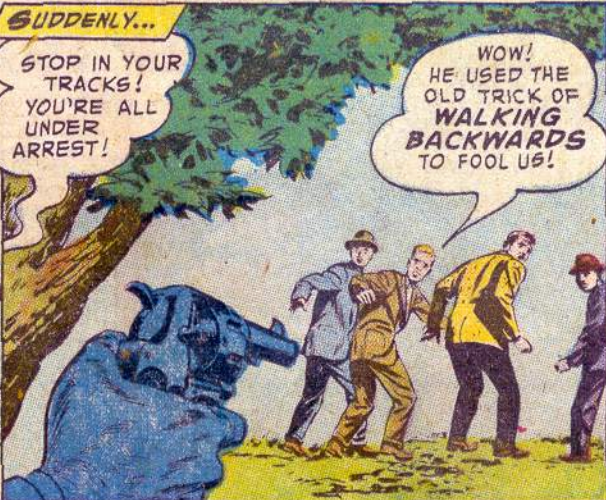
LET'S GO...

HOW CAN HE EXPECT TO GIVE THE WHOLE BUNCH OF US THE SLIP?

SUDDENLY...

STOP IN YOUR TRACKS! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

WOW! HE USED THE OLD TRICK OF WALKING BACKWARDS TO FOOL US!



YES--AN OLD TRICK THAT CAN STILL FOOL SLIPSHOD SLEUTHS... BUT NOT A THINKING DETECTIVE! LOOK AT THESE TWO SETS OF PRINTS...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JOE?

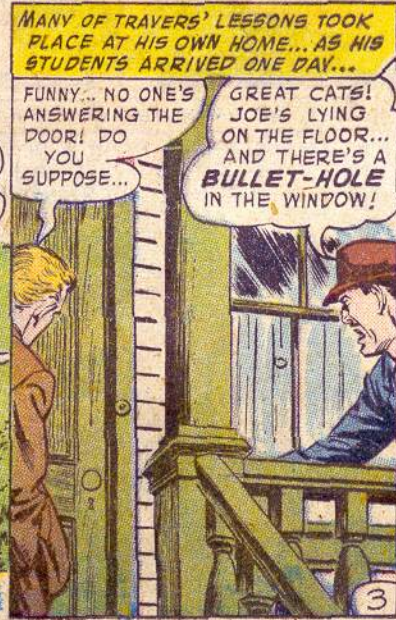
NOTICE HOW THE SET I JUST MADE, WALKING FORWARD, IS SHARP AND EVEN? NOT LIKE THE OTHER SET--CROOKED, INDISTINCT--OBVIOUSLY MADE BY A MAN WALKING BACKWARDS!

GOSH... THERE'S A REAL DIFFERENCE!

MANY OF TRAVERS' LESSONS TOOK PLACE AT HIS OWN HOME... AS HIS STUDENTS ARRIVED ONE DAY...

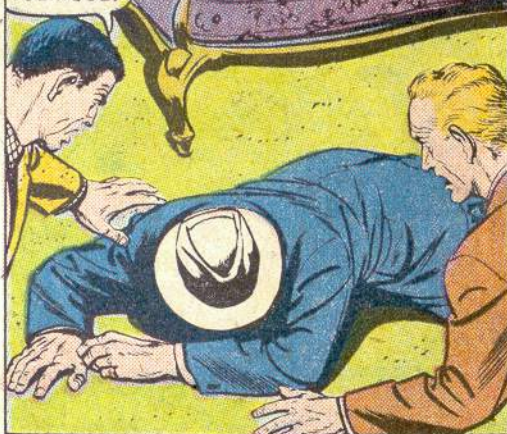
FUNNY... NO ONE'S ANSWERING THE DOOR! DO YOU SUPPOSE...

GREAT CATS! JOE'S LYING ON THE FLOOR... AND THERE'S A BULLET-HOLE IN THE WINDOW!



BREAKING DOWN THE DOOR, THE STARTLED STUDENTS WENT RACING INSIDE...

JOE... JOE!



SUDDENLY, TWO MUSCLED ARMS SNAPPED INTO ACTION...

HUH?

ODF



CARELESSNESS COST YOU YOUR MAN--AND MOST LIKELY YOUR LIVES! YOU **COULDN'T** RECOGNIZE ME FACE DOWN WITH A HAT ON! YOU SHOULD HAVE CHECKED TO SEE WHETHER YOU HAD AN **ENEMY**, PLAYING POSSUM AFTER HE COMMITTED MURDER!



THAT'S HOW IT WENT--DAY AFTER DAY, HOUR AFTER HOUR--IN EVERY POSSIBLE LOCALE...

GET TO RECOGNIZE EVERY CRIMINAL FACE ON SKID ROW, JOE SAYS! **WHWHEW** WHAT A JOB!

STOP! I'M UNDER ARREST! I HAVE MARKED MONEY CONCEALED ON MY PERSON! FIND IT!



QUICKLY, THE STUDENTS WENT TO WORK...

I'VE FELT EVERY INCH OF THE COAT MATERIAL--NOTHING HERE!

SAME WITH THE PANTS! HANDCUFF HIM AND TAKE HIM TO HEADQUARTERS, WHERE WE CAN MAKE A MORE THOROUGH SEARCH!



BUT, AS THEY MARCHED THEIR "PRISONER" TO THE PATROL CAR...

WATCH HIS HANDS CLOSELY SO HE CAN'T THROW THE EVIDENCE AWAY!

HALT! YOU'VE ALREADY **LOST** YOUR EVIDENCE--AND THE CASE!



FROM THE GROUND, THE FAMED DETECTIVE-MAKER
PICKED UP A MARKED BILL...

A SLOPPY ARREST, MEN,
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T SEARCH
THE ONE PLACE WHERE A
SUDDENLY-ARRESTED
THIEF CAN **SHAKE**
EVIDENCE--HIS
PANTS CUFFS!



WHEN THE DAY OF THE FINAL EXAM ARRIVED...

WELL, BY TONIGHT,
WE'LL EITHER BE
WASHOUTS OR
FULL-FLEDGED
DETECTIVES!

JOE WANTS US TO MEET
HIM IN FRONT OF **CITY
NATIONAL BANK** AT
OPENING TIME! IT'S
FIVE TO NINE NOW...
LET'S GO!



IN THE
MEAN-
TIME,
AT THE
BANK...

HMM... I RECOGNIZE THOSE TWO!
MAEGLAND AND PEARSON--HOODLUMS
WANTED BY THE **F.B.I.**-- AND THEY
LOOK LIKE THEY'RE READY TO
PULL A JOB
ON THIS
BANK!



AND JUST AS THE STUDENTS
REACHED THE SCENE...

LOOK!..
THREE
CROOKS--
ABDUCTING
JOE!

W-WE'RE
TOO LATE TO
PREVENT
IT!

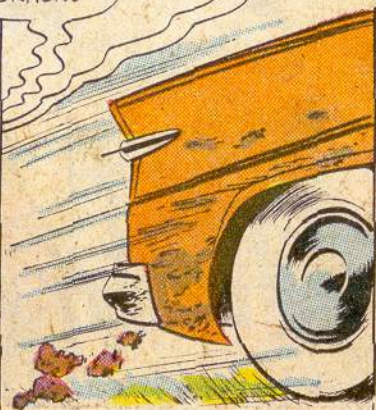
WAIT! HE'S
NOT **REALLY**
IN TROUBLE!
THIS IS OUR
GRADUATION DAY...
HE'S RIGGED A
FINAL EXAM
FOR US TO
CRACK!

OF COURSE! HE
WANTS TO FIND
OUT IF WE'VE
LEARNED ENOUGH
TO TRAIL HIS
PHONY ABDUCTORS
AND SAVE HIM!

QUICKLY, THE STUDENTS MOVED
INTO ACTION...

THE LICENSE
WAS TOO MUDDY
TO IDENTIFY--
BUT THE TIRE
TRACKS ARE
CLEAR! THEY
COME FROM A
WINDSOR
8!

SOME OF THE
MUD FELL OFF
THE REAR
FENDER...
PERHAPS
THE CLAY
CONTENT CAN
GIVE US SOME
INFORMATION!



MEANWHILE, IN THE CRIMINALS' CAR...

YOU SPOILED THIS JOB, PAL... BUT ON OUR NEXT BANK ROBBERY, WE'LL HOLD YOU AS A HOSTAGE!

MY STUDENTS ARRIVED JUST AS I WAS GRABBED... THEY'RE BOUND TO NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS!



NO-- WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS FINAL EXAM DAY... THEY MIGHT JUST THINK THIS WAS A TRICK TO TEST THEM!



INDEED, A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT THE POLICE LABORATORY...

ZINC? THERE'S AN ABANDONED ZINC MINE

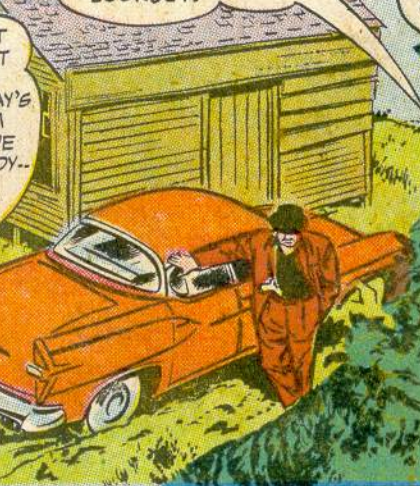
THIS CLAY HAS AN EXCEPTIONALLY HIGH CONTENT OF ZINC OXIDE IN IT!

JUST EIGHT MILES OUT OF TOWN! YESTERDAY'S RAINSTORM MUST'VE MADE THE AREA MUDDY-- AND JOE PICKED IT TO TEST OUR POWERS OF DEDUCTION!



UPON RACING TO THE MINE LOCATION...

THERE'S THE CAR-- A WINDSOR 8. HA, HA... HE'S EVEN GOT A DETECTIVE PLAYING THE PART OF A LOOKOUT!



GOOD ACTOR, TOO... HE CARRIES HIS GUN IN HIS BELT--SOMETHING NO POLICEMAN WOULD EVER DO!



HOLD IT! HE'S NOT A PLAY-ACTING DETECTIVE! HE'S WEARING A LUGER-- NOT A SERVICE REVOLVER!

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT... WE'D BETTER CALL IN THE POLICE!



THUS, WITHIN MINUTES, THE HIDEOUT DOOR BURST OPEN, AND...



THEY DID IT!

HUH? HOW'D THEY FIND US?

THE CRIMINALS SURRENDERED WITHOUT A FIGHT-- AND SO, SOON AFTERWARD...

BOYS-- THAT WAS A WONDERFUL BIT OF POLICE WORK! I HAVE ONLY ONE THING TO SAY TO YOU, BESIDES "THANKS"... YOU'VE ALL PASSED YOUR FINAL EXAM WITH FLYING COLORS!



THE END.

CASEY

THE COP

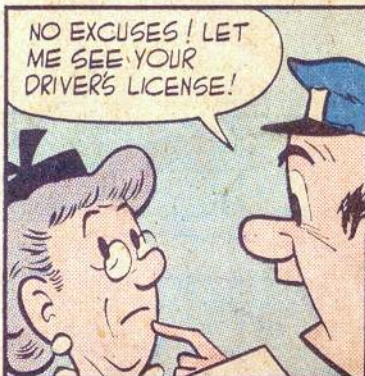
TWEET
TWEET



NOW, NOW, LADY, YOU PASSED THE RED LIGHT! DIDN'T YOU SEE ME WAVING AT YOU TO STOP?



NO EXCUSES! LET ME SEE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE!



ALL RIGHT, HERE'S A TICKET FOR YOU!



MY, HOW NICE! BUT CAN YOU GIVE ME AN EXTRA ONE SO I CAN TAKE MY COUSIN CARRIE ALONG?



END



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



ADMIT ONE (1) To
**PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.**

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

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

FREE RIDE

ADMIT ONE

"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE

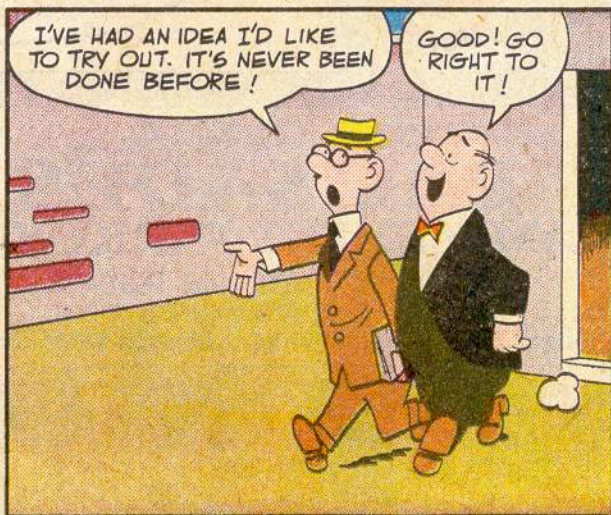
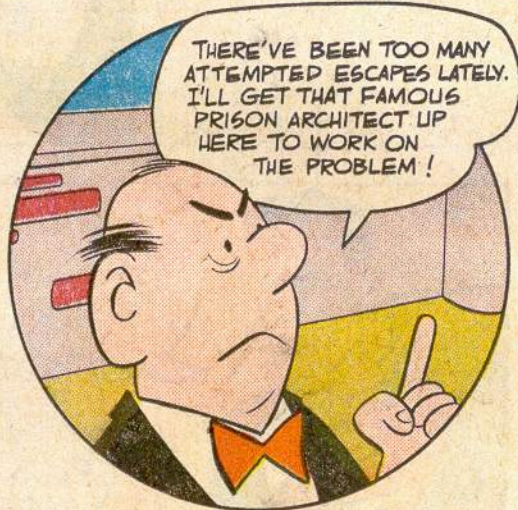
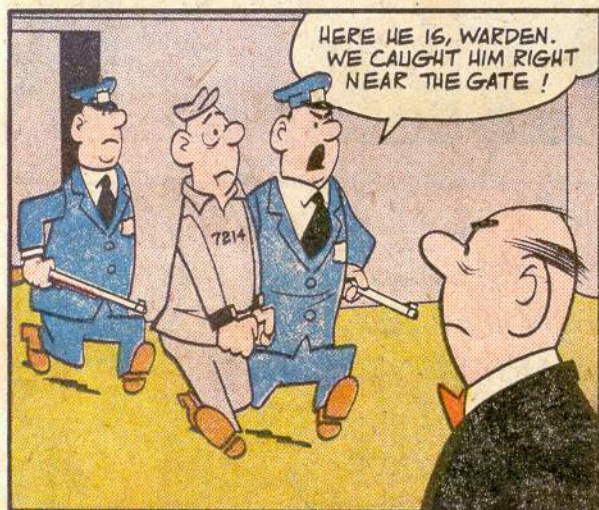
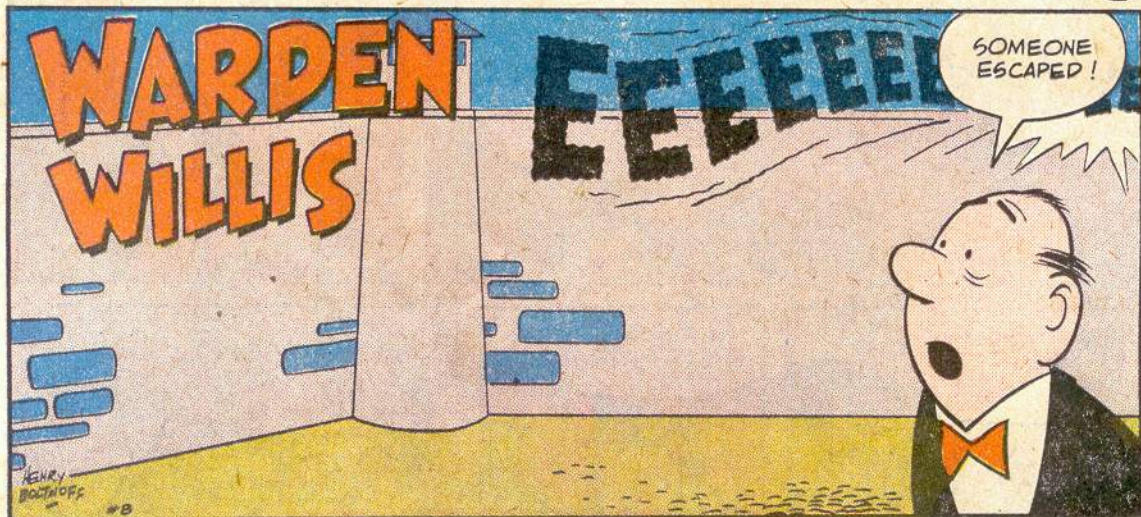
ADMIT ONE

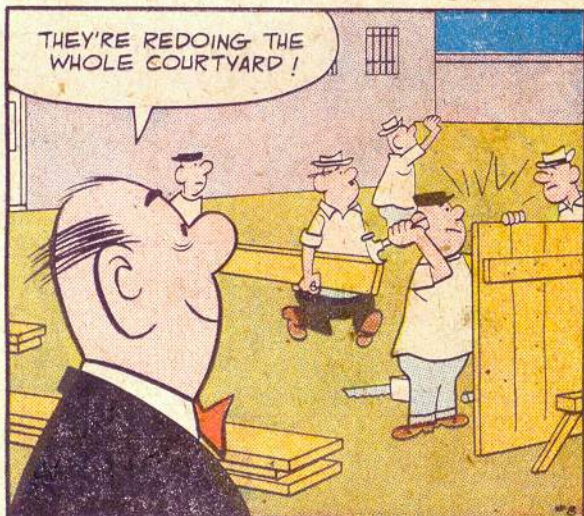
"CUDDLE-UP"

WORTH

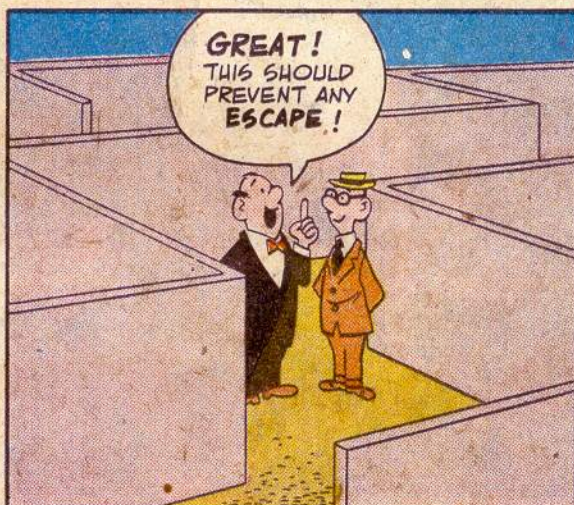
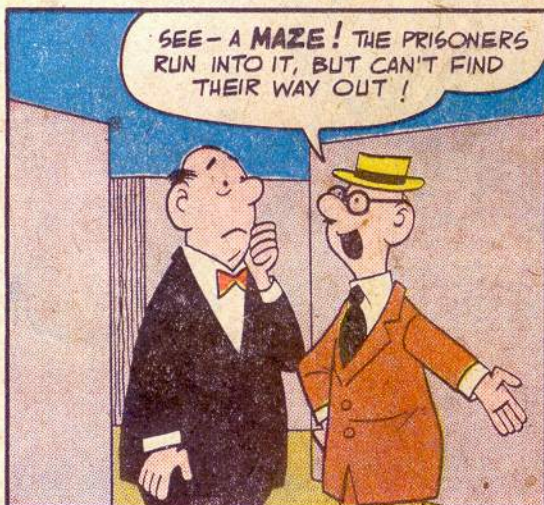
65¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JUNE and JULY
ISSUES





NEXT DAY..



ALL THAT YOU, THE PUBLIC, EVER SEE OR HEAR OF THE POLICE DETECTIVE ARE THE BLAZING ACTION...THE SUDDEN PISTOL SHOTS...THE LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE LAW AND THE LAWLESS! WHAT YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY KNOW ARE THE LONG, LONG HOURS HE SPENDS, NIGHT AND DAY, FRANTIC AND FRETTING, AS HE BUILDS HIS CRIME CASES! I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT IT, BECAUSE...

I MARRIED A COP



EVEN AS DICK AND I CELEBRATED HIS PROMOTION TO THE DETECTIVE FORCE, I WAS EXPECTING THE WORST...

SURE ENOUGH, IT HAPPENED THE MOMENT I PICKED UP MY FORK...



A QUICK GOODBYE...AND THERE I SAT, *ALONE!*



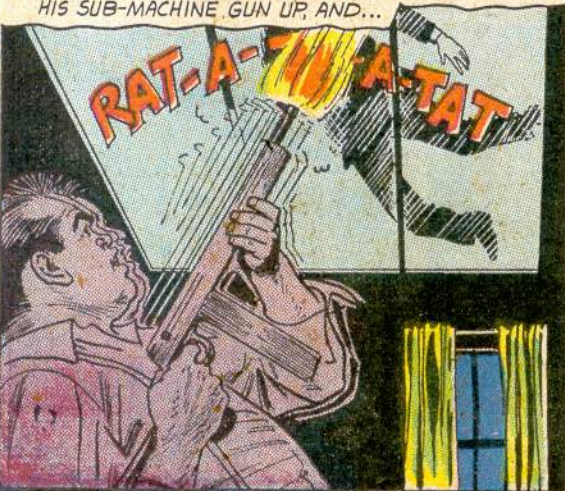
AS I LEARNED LATER, DICK WAS FACING AS GREAT A LIFE-AND-DEATH CHALLENGE AS ANY DOCTOR...



INSIDE THE FLAT, KILLER MALONE WAS ALERT TO THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT-- AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER-
WARD, AT THE MUTED SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS...



AT THE FIRST SIGHT OF A SHADOW, MALONE SWIVELED HIS SUB-MACHINE GUN UP, AND...



BUT, AS THE FIGURE LANDED AT HIS FEET...



THE STARTLED GUNMAN LOWERED HIS GUARD JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR DICK TO MAKE HIS MOVE...



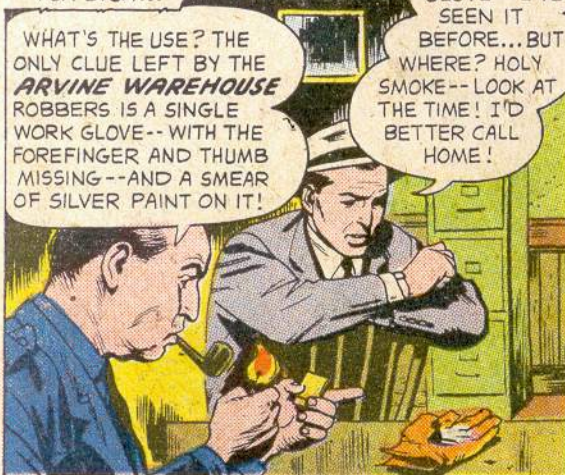
20 MINUTES LATER, WHEN MY HUSBAND OPENED THE DOOR OF OUR APARTMENT...



THEN, SOME WEEKS LATER, AT A PARTY GIVEN BY DICK AND ME, EVERYONE ARRIVED ON TIME EXCEPT ONE PERSON...



AND, WHILE WE WAITED PATIENTLY FOR DICK...



THE PARTY WAS IN FULL SWING WHEN DICK CALLED...



BUT, THE BIG HAND ON THE CLOCK KEPT CREEPING ALONG WHILE...



I KNOW I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE-- BUT WHERE? ... **WHERE?**



HONEY-- I KNOW IT'S PRETTY LATE... BUT I'LL BE LEAVING HERE RIGHT AWAY!

DICK LEFT THE PRECINCT ALL RIGHT-- BUT, AS HE WAS PASSING THE **PASCACK RIVER BRIDGE...**



GREAT SCOTT! OF COURSE... **NOW** I KNOW WHERE I SAW THAT GLOVE!

SOON AFTER, AS A CONVOY OF SQUAD CARS CONVERGED ON THE SCENE...



TAKE A LOOK AT THE GLOVE WORN BY THE BRIDGE TENDER! I MUST'VE SEEN IT 1000 TIMES WHILE WAITING FOR HIM TO OPEN OR CLOSE THE BRIDGE... BUT IT WAS THAT SMEAR OF PAINT, AND THE WET-PAINT SIGN, THAT TRIGGERED MY MEMORY!



THE TENDER'S SHACK IS PROBABLY THE CROOKS' HIDEOUT! LET'S GO!

THE SURPRISE ATTACK CAUGHT THE HOODLUMS COMPLETELY OFF-GUARD...



HUH--? THE COPS!

GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

WHILE THE POLICE SUBDUED THE GANG, DICK WENT AFTER THEIR LEADER, BUT...



HA, HA!-- DON'T TRY TO FOLLOW ME, PAL, OR YOU'LL GET YOUR FEET WET!

I'LL REMEMBER THAT FACE OF YOURS-- AND GET YOU SOME-DAY!

DICK FINALLY ARRIVED HOME FOR THE PARTY, ONLY TO DISCOVER...



TH-- THEY FELL ASLEEP, WAITING FOR ME!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, I TALKED DICK INTO TAKING ME TO A MOVIE-- AND, AS WE STARTED...

I NEVER FORGET A FACE! I'LL RUN INTO THAT HOODLUM, SOONER OR LATER!

NOW SEE HERE, DICK... WE'RE GOING TO A MOVIE SO YOU CAN RELAX AND FORGET YOUR TROUBLES FOR AWHILE!



IT HAPPENED NEXT INSTANT-- THE RINGING OF THE "PHONE, AND...

YES? YES?... SURE-- SURE THING!... THANKS A LOT-- WHOEVER YOU ARE!



I KNEW WHAT WAS COMING BEFORE HE'D EVEN SPOKEN...

HONEY-- I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A RAINCHECK ON THE MOVIE! I JUST GOT AN ANONYMOUS TIP ON THE WHEREABOUTS OF THAT GANG BOSS!

OH, DEAR... BE CAREFUL, DICK!



IT WAS FIVE MINUTES LATER WHEN THE PHONE RANG AGAIN-- THIS TIME, IT WAS THE CAPTAIN OF DICK'S PRECINCT...

MRS. HART-- SOME MUG JUST CONFESSED THAT A TRAP'S BEEN LAID TO "GET" DICK! TELL HIM TO CLEAR ALL TIPS WITH US-- AND NOT TO GO OUT ON HIS OWN!

WHAT--? B-BUT HE'S ALREADY GONE OUT ON A TIP, HE RECEIVED!



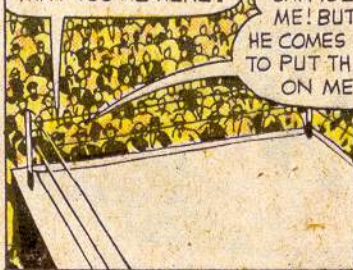
WHERE? WHERE'D HE GO?

I-- I DON'T KNOW! HE DIDN'T TELL ME!

IT WAS ALL IN THE PAPERS THE NEXT DAY-- HOW I WAS DESPERATELY WRACKING MY BRAIN, WHILE, AT THE METRO-POLITAN ARENA...

BOSS-- YOU DON'T REALLY MEAN **YOU** TIPPED THAT DETECTIVE WHO SPOTTED YOU THAT YOU'RE HERE?

I SURE DID! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN IDENTIFY ME! BUT WHEN HE COMES OVER TO PUT THE CUFFS ON ME...



... A RIFLEMAN I PLANTED 'WAY UP IN THE STANDS IS GOING TO DO A LITTLE TARGET SHOOTING ON THAT PIGEON!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS DICK SPOTTED HIS QUARRY AT RINGSIDE...



AT THAT VERY MOMENT...



BUT, BEFORE HE COULD PRESS THE TRIGGER...



THE GANG LEADER HEARD THE REPORT-- AND, REALIZING HIS PLAN HAD MISFIRED, HE MADE A BREAK FOR IT...



BUT DICK DID CATCH UP WITH HIM, AND THE CUSTOMERS WERE TREATED TO AN UNSCHEDULED FIGHT...



HOW DID I FIND THE CLUE THAT TOLD ME WHERE DICK HAD GONE? I WAS MIGHTY PROUD TO EXPLAIN...



THE FIGHT PROMOTER FOUND TWO RINGSIDE TICKETS FOR DICK AND ME... BUT I HAD MY FINGERS CROSSED...



The GRAPEVINE

PRISONERS' PRESENT

A long-cherished secret dream of a prison official came true not long ago when he became the owner of a sleek, low-slung sports car. When J. Roby Hilpert, educational and athletic director of Iowa State Penitentiary, suggested the plan and was given permission by the warden to build and equip an auto repair shop within the prison where inmates could learn a trade in order to take their place in society on release, little did Hilpert realize how successful the project would be.

A welding, sheet metal, body repair, electrical and paint shop was set up. From a nearby scrapyard and steel plant, Hilpert arranged for trustees to get parts from their sympathetic owners. After offering basic courses in auto repair and maintenance, Hilpert, out of his own pocket, bought a 1940 beat-up jalopy, had it towed to prison for his convict class to work on. At first, the men scoffed at the idea of making it operable, but when Hilpert challenged them to the task, they fell to with undiminished zeal. Other inmates heard of the automotive repair shop and requested enrollment, despite their loss of 25 to 70 cents daily they would have earned in the prison's factory.

The jalopy soon took on a new, streamlined look. Body parts were salvaged from other cars. The transmission and differential were renovated, the engine rebuilt. Radio, heater and air conditioner were installed, the upholstery finished in imitation zebra skin. Finally, a coral pink lacquer was applied to the body. When Hilpert toted up the expenses, he found that the finished job—racy-looking and capable of a maximum speed of 130 miles an hour—cost only \$500.

As a token of appreciation for his vocational rehabilitation program, the men presented the car to Hilpert.

ROCKET RULES

The conquest of space is just around the corner, with private citizens shooting rockets and satellites through the air, believe the Connecticut State Police. In view of this situ-

ation, they recently called together a meeting at Hartford of scientists, engineers, insurance representatives, police and fire officials to formulate rules covering amateur missile launching.

* *

Motorists caught speeding in Lebanon are punished by having their heads shaved bald.

REFUND GRANTED

Noticing a broken parking meter, a driver pulled up alongside it, parked his car and left. When he returned, he was dismayed to find a ticket on his windshield. Promptly, he mailed two money orders to the city magistrate, one for 10c, which he was unable to put into the meter, the other for \$5, which covered his fine—along with a letter of explanation. "If you feel that I erred, keep the \$5," he wrote the judge. "If, however, I was not at fault, kindly return the \$5 to me, and accept the 10c in payment for my parking privilege."

A quick call by the magistrate to the Traffic Control Bureau revealed that the meter was out of order, and the man was indeed within his rights. The \$5 was refunded with a note:

"Sorry that you were inconvenienced. Nevertheless, the 10c money order is being forwarded to the proper department to reaffirm your right to park in an unoccupied zone."

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

MENASHA, Wis.: A week after she had reported that her purse had been stolen, a woman informed police that it had been returned to her, filled with \$500.

MORRISTOWN, N. J.: Dining in a restaurant, a recent robbery victim recognized his shoes on another patron, quickly summoned police who arrested the thief after he admitted to burglarizing the man's home.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex.: Angered by a riot in his county jail, the sheriff warned inmates any recurrence would cancel their privilege of watching "The Lineup" and "Dragnet" on television.

SENTENCE FULFILLED!

IN 1921, WHEN IL DIAVOLOS, LEADER OF THE FEARED CHICAGO UNDERWORLD GANG BY THE SAME NAME, WAS SENTENCED TO BE HANGED, HE WENT ON A PROLONGED HUNGER STRIKE IN HIS DEATH-HOUSE CELL! HE HAD LOST 50 POUNDS, WHEN, SHORTLY BEFORE HIS EXECUTION, A MYSTERIOUS "TIP" WARNED THE POLICE OF A POSSIBLE ESCAPE ATTEMPT!

THE POLICE WERE READY, AND WHEN THE EXECUTIONER'S VEHICLE ENTERED THE PRISON GATES, THEY SEIZED THE DRIVER! INSIDE THE HEARSE THEY FOUND A PHONEY DOCTOR AND CONSIDERABLE MEDICAL APPARATUS!

IT TURNED OUT THAT THE HUNGER STRIKE HAD BEEN PART OF THE ESCAPE PLAN... HIS LIGHT WEIGHT WAS TO PREVENT THE GALLOW'S FROM BREAKING HIS NECK! THE PHONEY MEDIC WOULD THEN PRONOUNCE HIM DEAD!

THE APPARATUS IN THE HEARSE WAS INTENDED TO REVIVE HIM, FOR IT WAS ANTICIPATED BY IL DIAVOLOS THAT THE FALL FROM THE GALLOW'S WOULD BE QUITE A SHOCK, DESPITE HIS LIGHTNESS! BUT HE COULDN'T CHEAT THE GALLOW'S... HE JUST MADE A LIGHT-WEIGHT BODY!

CASEY THE COP

THESE PRISONERS CERTAINLY PUT IN A DAY'S WORK.

LOOK AT BUTCH. HE'S BEEN AT THAT ROCK PILE FOR FIVE HOURS!

OFFICER CASEY, INSTEAD OF GOING TO THE MOVIES TONIGHT, MAY I BE EXCUSED?

SURE.

LATER... POOR BUTCH. HE MUST BE EXHAUSTED. NO DOUBT HE WANTS TO GET TO BED EARLY. I'LL LOOK IN ON HIM.

HELLO. I JUST HAD TO EXERCISE TONIGHT TO GET IN SHAPE FOR THE ROCKPILE TOMORROW!

TIME AND TIME AGAIN, THE INCREDIBLE THIEF ELUDED HIS PURSUERS WITH FANTASTIC FEATS OF ACROBATICS! INDEED, A WHOLE CITY WONDERED HOW HE COULD POSSIBLY BE CAPTURED--UNTIL ONE QUICK-THINKING DETECTIVE STRUCK UPON A PLAN WHICH HE BELIEVED WOULD TRAP...

"The DAREDEVIL BANDIT!"



LOOK! THE DAREDEVIL BANDIT... HE'S JUST ROBBED THE SIXTH FLOOR JEWELRY EXCHANGE!

AND NOW HE'S SCALING THE BUILDING L-LIKE A HUMAN FLY!

6:22 P.M. ... CAR #109, OF THE **ARROW ARMORED CAR SERVICE**, RETURNED TO THE HOME OFFICE, WHERE GUARDS PROCEEDED TO UNLOAD THE DAY'S RECEIPTS...

I'M GLAD THIS DAY'S RUN IS OVER!

YES... IT'S SURE BEEN A BUSY ONE! I'D SAY OUR BANK COLLECTIONS TOTAL CLOSE TO A QUARTER OF A MILLION! WELL, LET'S CHECK OUT.



SUDDENLY...

THANKS, PAL-- I CAN USE THE CASH.

HUH...? WHERE DID HE COME FROM?





DETECTIVES PAUL RYAN AND HARRY BLAINE WERE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE, ARRIVING AT THE CRIME SCENE SOME 30 MINUTES LATER...

IF ANY OF US HEARD THE 'COPTER, WE DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION! IT WAS HOVERING HIGH IN THE AIR, LT. RYAN!



I SEE! CAN ANY ONE OF YOU IDENTIFY THE THIEF?

JUST HIS LOUD COSTUME, LIEUTENANT! IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST... HE SWEEP DOWN LIKE GREASED LIGHTNING AND WOOSH--! DISAPPEARED!

HMM... ONLY A PROFESSIONAL DAREDEVIL COULD PERFORM THAT FEAT SO DEFTLY.

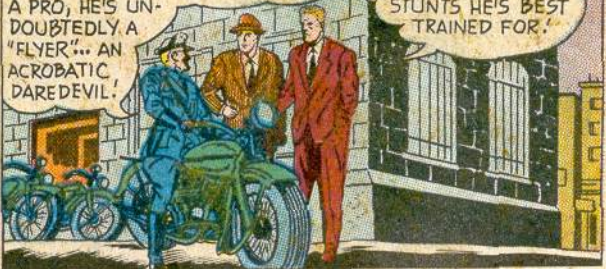
I THINK WE'D BETTER SEEK SOME PRO-FESSIONAL ADVICE!



NEXT MORNING, THE DETECTIVE TEAM CONSULTED SGT. LOCKMAN OF THE CYCLE CORPS--A FORMER CIRCUS STUNT MAN...

PRO DAREDEVILS CONCENTRATE ON ONE PARTICULAR ACT, LIEUTENANT! IF YOUR CRIMINAL WAS--OR IS-- A PRO, HE'S UNDOUBTEDLY A "FLYER"... AN ACROBATIC DAREDEVIL!

THAT'S TRUE--A CROOKED DAREDEVIL WILL UTILIZE THE STUNTS HE'S BEST TRAINED FOR!



OF COURSE, IF YOU WERE UP AGAINST AN **ALL-AROUND** PERFORMER, LIKE "FEARLESS" FENTON, THAT WOULDN'T BE TRUE! THERE ISN'T ANOTHER DAREDEVIL IN THE COUNTRY LIKE HIM!

WELL, IT SHOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT TO GET A LIST OF ACROBATIC DAREDEVIL PERFORMERS, PAST AND PRESENT, SERGEANT--



RYAN'S REMARK WAS CUT SHORT BY...

ALL CARS BULLETIN! PROCEED TO CITY POWER COMPANY... PAYROLL ROBBERY...

WE'RE IN A GOOD SPOT--THE POWER COMPANY'S RIGHT UP THE ROAD! LET'S GO, RYAN...



SOME FOUR MINUTES LATER...

LOOK! IT'S OUR
PAREDEVIL-THIEF!

AND WE'VE
GOT HIM TRAPPED
ON THAT SMOKESTACK!
GET OVER THERE,
FAST!

RYAN LEAPED FROM THE PROWL CAR AND GAVE PURSUIT...

HE'S CLIMBING INSIDE THE STACK,
RYAN! THESE WORKERS TELL ME
IT'S BEEN BLOCKED OFF
FOR MONTHS...

THEN HE'S GOT NO PLACE
TO GO... HE'S TRAPPED!

AS THE DETECTIVE REACHED THE TOP...

OKAY, MISTER-- YOU'RE
CORNERED! NOW, COME
ON OUT--AND NO
TRICKS.

HA, HA... I'M
COMING OUT, ALL
RIGHT! AND IF
YOU VALUE YOUR
LIFE-- STAND
BACK!

AN AWESOME SOUND REACHED RYAN'S
EARS--AND THEN...

HA HA
HA!
HA-HA!

GOOD
GRIEF!

AN INSTANT LATER, A PARACHUTE BLOSSOMED OPEN, AND...

HE'S... MANEUVERING
HIS 'CHUTE LINES TO
LAND IN THE RIVER!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

HOW?
HOW IN
THUNDER
DID HE GET
UP THERE?

THE ANSWER TO THE BEWILDERED BLAINE'S QUESTION WAS ANSWERED AFTER RYAN DESCENDED THE STACK...

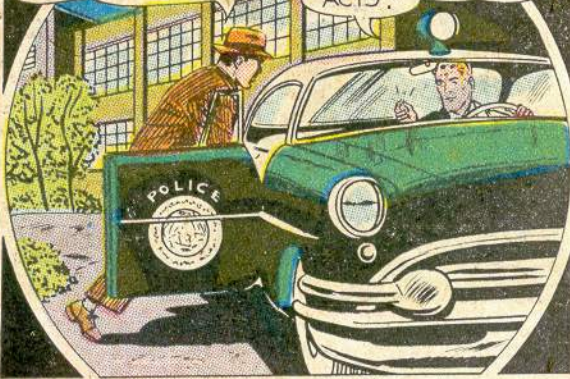
YOU SPOTTED A GIGANTIC SPRING INSIDE THE STACK, EH? THE DAREDEVIL MUST HAVE PLANTED IT THERE EARLIER! ANY CLUES?

JUST THIS PLASTIC GOGGLE PIECE THAT FELL DURING HIS ASCENT! WE CAN'T TRACE IT, OF COURSE...



BUT THIS "HUMAN SHELL" PERFORMANCE HAS GIVEN US A GOOD CLUE AS TO OUR MAN'S IDENTITY! WE'RE LOOKING UP **FEARLESS FENTON!**

OF COURSE! THIS IS ONE OF HIS SPECIALTIES, AND THE SERGEANT TOLD US THAT FENTON WAS ABOUT THE ONLY LIVING DAREDEVIL WITH A **VARIETY OF ACTS!**



SHORTLY, AS THE DETECTIVE CONFRONTED THE VERSATILE STUNT MAN AT THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...

NO, I WENT ALONE TO THE MOVIES TODAY--JUST LIKE I ALWAYS DO ON THURSDAY! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

TELL ME, FEARLESS--WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT, BETWEEN SIX AND SEVEN O'CLOCK?



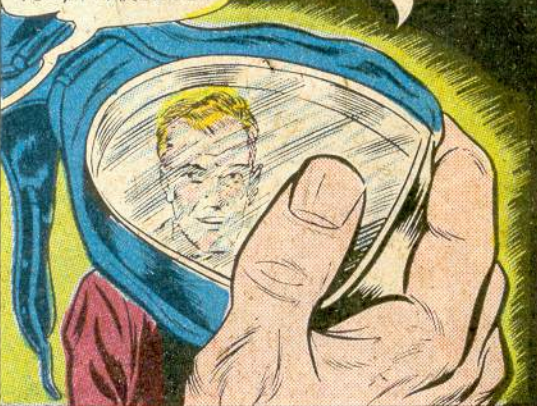
SAY... IT'S FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK THAT! AN OLD FRIEND CALLED, AND I SWEATED OUT A MEETING WITH HIM BETWEEN SIX AND SEVEN AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE! HE NEVER SHOWED UP!

OH, COME OFF IT, FEARLESS! YOU CAN DIG UP A BETTER ALIBI THAN...



WAIT! THESE GOGGLES... THEY SHED NEW LIGHT ON THIS CASE AGAINST YOU, FEARLESS!

HUH? CASE AGAINST ME? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?



AFTERWARD, AS THE DETECTIVE TEAM DEPARTED FROM THE CIRCUS AREA...

THERE GO THE POLICE FROM FENTON'S PLACE... OUR PLAN'S WORKING PERFECTLY, JOE!

YEAH... THE BOSS'LL BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT!



SHORTLY, IN A HIDEOUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

GREAT... GREAT! THIS PROVES FENTON'S UNDER SUSPICION FOR THE DAREDEVIL CRIMES!

YEAH... THEY FIGURE **ONE** MAN PULLED THOSE JOBS -- JOBS THAT TOOK THE COMBINED TALENTS OF OUR DAREDEVIL **GANG** TO ACCOMPLISH!



AND AFTER I GO THROUGH **MY** ACT, TONIGHT, THE POLICE WILL REALIZE THERE'S ONLY ONE DAREDEVIL ALIVE CAPABLE OF PERFORMING ALL THESE STUNTS -- **FEARLESS FENTON!**

ONLY THIS TIME, WE'LL **CLINCH** FENTON'S GUILT, BY LEAVING BEHIND HIS IDENTIFICATION BRACELET, WHICH WE LIFTED FROM HIS DRESSING ROOM!



HA, HA... AND ONCE FENTON IS CAUGHT, TRIED AND CONVICTED FOR THE DAREDEVIL CRIMES, WE CAN START SPENDING SOME OF THE LOOT!

HMM... I'D BETTER PUT MY CALL THROUGH TO FENTON NOW! I'LL TELL HIM I'M A BIG-SHOT CIRCUS MANAGER, AND I WANT TO MEET HIM SOMEWHERE TO TALK OVER A BOOKING!



GREAT IDEA... THAT'LL KILL ANY ALIBI HE MIGHT'VE HAD! WHILE HE'S SOMEWHERE, SWEATING OUT A MEETING, WE'RE BUSY FRAMING HIM -- JUST LIKE WE DID WITH THAT PHONY "PAL" CALL!



A SPECIAL PROWL CAR PATROL RECEIVED THE BURGLARY REPORT, AND ARRIVED ON THE SCENE MINUTES LATER...

THAT EVENING, AS FLOODLIGHTS PICKED UP A HOLIDAY PARADE PASSING BEFORE THE TOWERING **SOLAR BUILDING**...

THE **DAREDEVIL BANDIT!**... HE'S ROBBED THE JEWELRY EXCHANGE!

AND HE'S CLIMBING UP THE **SOLAR BUILDING!** I'LL CALL HEADQUARTERS!



HE STRUCK AGAIN... JUST AS WE ANTICIPATED! BUT, FEARLESS -- WHY IS HE CLIMBING UP THE BUILDING? WON'T HE BE TRAPPING HIMSELF?

LET ME SEE YOUR MAP OF THE AREA, LT. RYAN... PERHAPS I CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT FORM OF DAREDEVILTRY HE'S PLANNING!



A SINGLE GLANCE AT THE MAP WAS ALL FENTON NEEDED...

OF COURSE--HIS TARGET'S THE ROOFTOP OF THE ATHLETIC CLUB ALONGSIDE THE **SOLAR BUILDING!** LIEUTENANT--REQUEST THOSE MARCHERS TO RELEASE THAT BALLOON... HURRY!

S-SURE, FEARLESS... BUT WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?



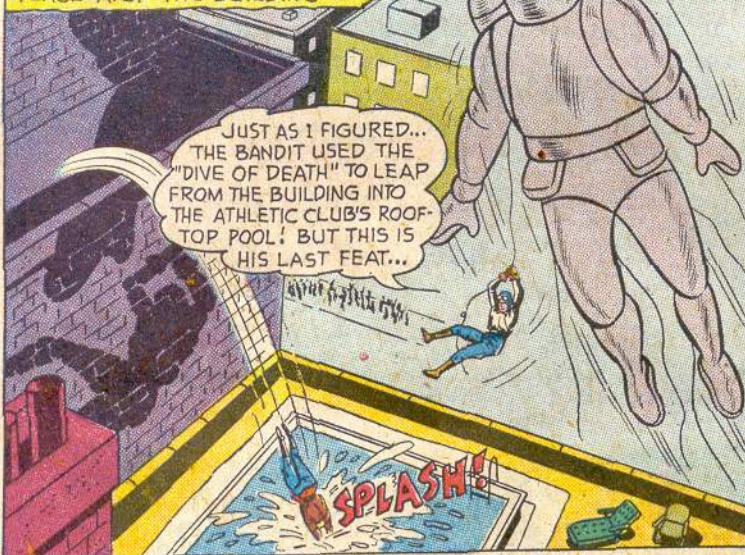
AS THE GIANT BALLOON SOARED UPWARD...

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN--THAT BANDIT WILL BE ON THE ROOF OF THE ATHLETIC CLUB IN SECONDS! I'LL MEET YOU UP THERE...



LET'S GET TO THE ELEVATOR, RYAN! HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT!

WHILE THE DETECTIVES MADE THEIR ASCENT, A BIZARRE SCENE TOOK PLACE ATOP THE BUILDING...



JUST AS I FIGURED... THE BANDIT USED THE "DIVE OF DEATH" TO LEAP FROM THE BUILDING INTO THE ATHLETIC CLUB'S ROOFTOP POOL! BUT THIS IS HIS LAST FEAT...

SPLASH!

AN INSTANT LATER, AS THE WOULD-BE THIEF SURFACED...

THIS "HUMAN SHELL" ACT OF MINE WILL EXPLODE YOUR LITTLE ROBBERY PLANS, MISTER!

IT'S FEARLESS... HE'S NAILED THE BANDIT IN THE SWIMMING POOL!



AND AFTER THE CONFUSED CRIMINAL HAD BEEN QUESTIONED BY THE DETECTIVE TEAM...

SEND OUT AN ALARM AND HAVE HIS TWO PARTNERS--IN-CRIME PICKED UP AT THEIR HIDE-OUT, BLAINE!

IT... DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WHAT'S FENTON DOING HERE? HOW'D YOU GUYS TUMBLE TO OUR RACKET?



WHILE QUESTIONING FEARLESS IN HIS QUARTERS, I NOTED THAT ALL HIS GOGGLES WERE OF PRESCRIPTION GLASS... WHILE THE BANDIT WHO SHOT OUT OF THE STACK WORE ORDINARY TRANSPARENT PLASTIC!

SO RYAN SENSED A FRAME, MISTER!



RIGHT... THAT'S WHY THE LIEUTENANT TOLD ME TO NOTIFY HIM, THE MOMENT I GOT ANOTHER CALL REQUESTING ME TO MEET SOMEONE!

AND YOU PLAYED YOUR PART WELL, FEARLESS... IT WAS YOUR OWN SKILL THAT BROUGHT AN END TO YOUR CRIMINAL COUNTERPART--THE **DAREDEVIL BANDIT!**



THE END

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
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ADD 4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLE TO YOUR CHEST 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS

IN ONLY 15 MINUTES A DAY 3 TIMES A WEEK
IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME



Joe Weider "The Muscle Builder"
"The Trainer of the Champions"

**Only 7 weeks to that
rugged, dynamic, he-man
build you always wanted**

In half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own home, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Gilles Poirier, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and **IN HALF THE TIME**. I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

Joe Weider

The Muscle Builder —
Trainer of The Champions



"Mr. America" "Mr. Universe"
JACK DELINGER

HERE'S LIVING PROOF — GILLES POIRIER

Before Mailing This Coupon
What a skinny 109-pound run-down wreck! Miserable puny 10-inch arms — a flat 34 inch chest — tiny spindly thighs of 17 inches! What a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

After Weider Training
What A Change! What A Build! TO-DAY — a mountain of mighty muscles, 200 pounds of them, with Herculean 18-inch arms — magnificent 50-inch chest, and shoulders a yard wide. Here you see power oozing out of every pore in his "Mr. Canada" title-winner body. Another dream come true! A Weider Champion.



Before



After Weider Training

The world's best developed Athlete of All Times, says . . .

"Joe Weider can help you develop mountains of mighty muscles, just as he did for me. That free course trial offer is the best deal I ever heard of! Be smart — do as I did — Follow 'Weider As Your Leader' and rush in your coupon now. Get This amazing free course while it lasts!"

WHAT I DID FOR HIM I CAN DO FOR YOU!

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

**LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



A-C-T-I-O-N IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH!

MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

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Dept. NC-6C

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

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NOTHING TO BUY! YES, YOU HEARD RIGHT!

My Free Trial Offer is Now Yours As A Free Gift! No Obligation On your Part — Just Rush me this Coupon Now . . .

100 TOY SOLDIERS

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

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

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| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
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