



RADIO'S NO.1 HIT!



NO.8

MAR... APR.

TEN
CENTS

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

THE GLOBE



**"YOU
CAN'T PRINT
THAT!"**

WROTE GANGLAND'S GUNS. BUT READ WHAT HAPPENED WHEN A FIGHTING EDITOR ACCEPTED THIS CHALLENGE TO FREEDOM OF THE PRESS!

"Anytime's snapshot time!"

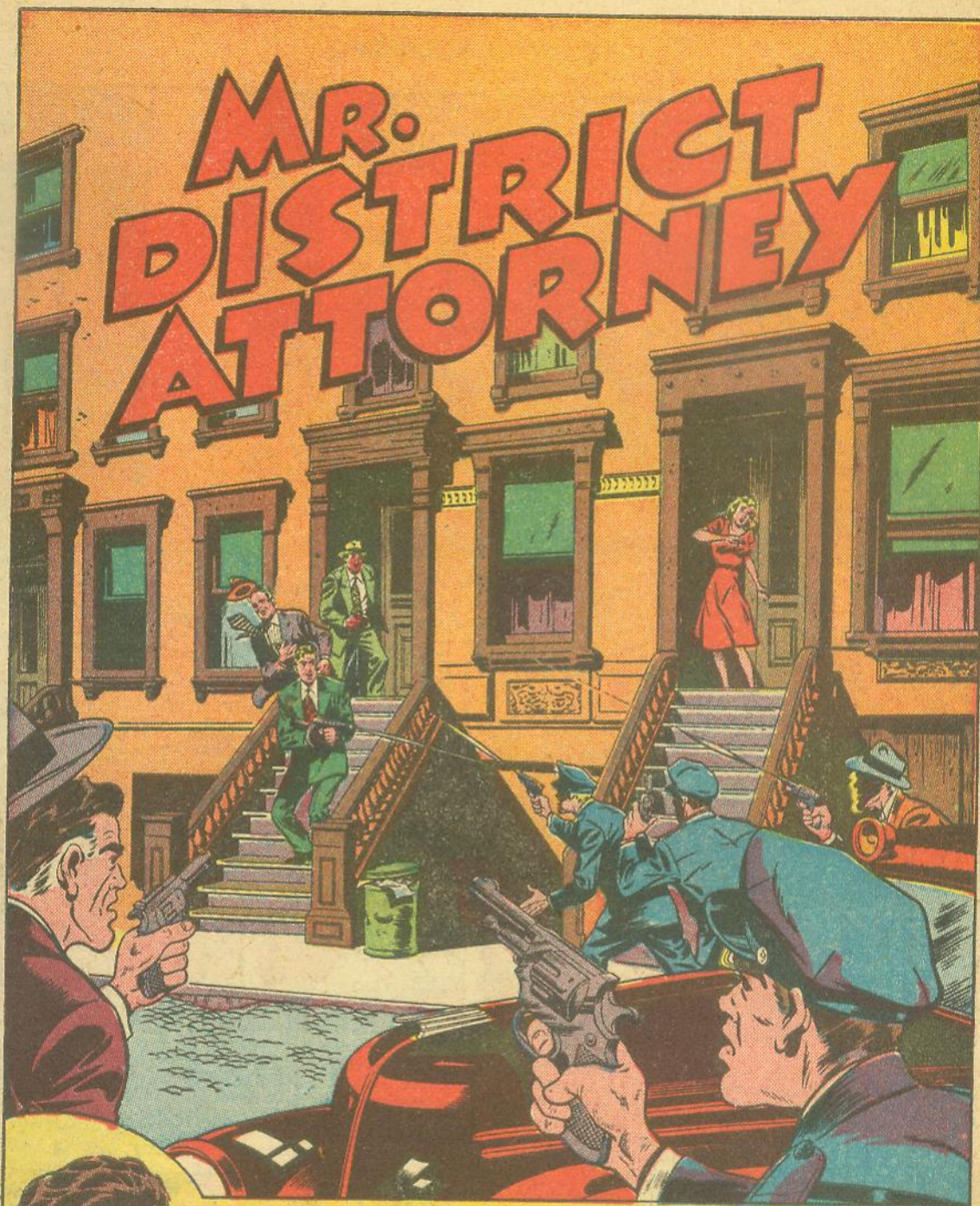
You know how it is — a good time's a better time when snaps are in the making. And good snaps are so easy to get...when you use Kodak Verichrome Film! You press the button...it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film, by far. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

Kodak Film



...the film in the familiar yellow box

"KODAK" IS A TRADE-MARK



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS.....

THERE ARE MANY CRIMINALS LIKE THE ONE IN THIS CASE HISTORY -- WHO BELIEVE THEY CAN BEAT THE LAW FOREVER -- ONLY TO FIND THAT THE LAW OF AVERAGES MUST AND DOES CATCH UP WITH THEM. SUCH A ONE WAS FRANK LYNN. YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PREDICT HIS SORDID END WITHOUT EVEN READING THIS RECORD -- I CALL IT

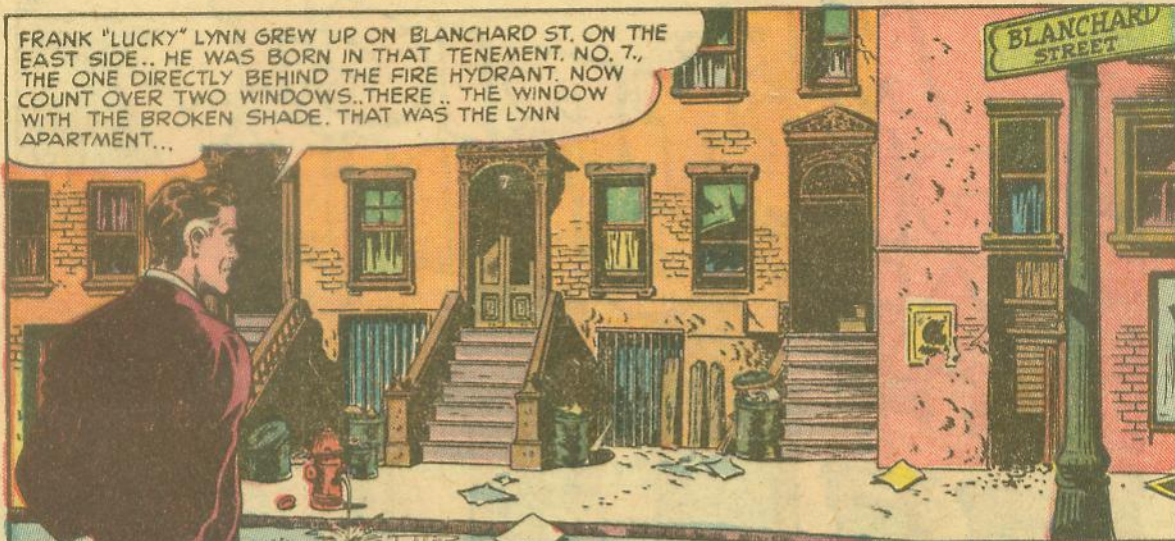
"THE RISE AND FALL OF 'LUCKY' LYNN!"

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, No. 8, Mar.-April, 1949. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter Oct. 15, 1947 at the Post office at New York, N. Y., under the act of Mar. 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American

funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Felder & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1949 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Unless otherwise noted, any similarity of names, places or persons, living or dead, appearing herein, to actual names, places or persons, is not intentional but is coincidental.

Printed in U.S.A.

FRANK "LUCKY" LYNN GREW UP ON BLANCHARD ST. ON THE EAST SIDE.. HE WAS BORN IN THAT TENEMENT, NO. 7., THE ONE DIRECTLY BEHIND THE FIRE HYDRANT. NOW COUNT OVER TWO WINDOWS..THERE.. THE WINDOW WITH THE BROKEN SHADE. THAT WAS THE LYNN APARTMENT...



THERE WERE SEVEN CHILDREN IN THE LYNN FAMILY. THEY LIVED IN THREE ROOMS SO AT AN EARLY AGE THE STREET BECAME FRANK'S PLAYGROUND...

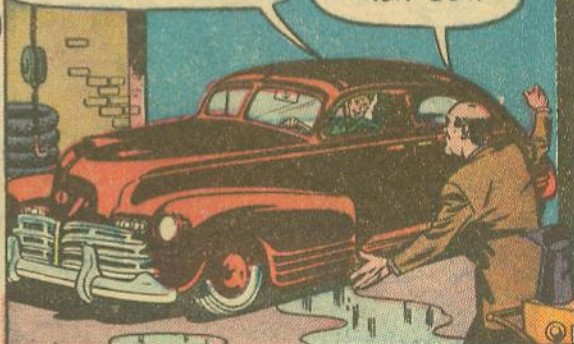
"THAT WAS THE BEGINNING... AT SIXTEEN, FRANK HAD GRADUATED FROM SWIPING CAR ACCESSORIES TO THE CARS THEMSELVES..."

HSST, AL, LOOK! I GOT FOUR CAR HUB CAPS! I CAN TAKE 'EM TO SMITTY'S GARAGE AND GET TWO BITS A PIECE FOR 'EM!

YEAH, GEE, FRANKIE, WHERE'D YOU SWIPE 'EM?

GOT A NEW ONE FOR YOU, RINALDO. THE COPS CHASED ME, BUT I GAVE 'EM THE SLIP!

DON'T TAKE TOO MANY CHANCES, KID. YOUR LUCK IS LIABLE TO RUN OUT!



"BY THE TIME FRANK WAS TWENTY ONE YEARS OLD, HE WAS RINALDO VARDY'S RIGHT HAND MAN. HIS LUCK HAD HELD AND RINALDO WAS ALARMED..."

THAT KID, FRANKIE IS GETTIN' TOO BIG FOR HIS BRITCHES! HE MADE A DEAL FOR FIVE HOT CARS ON HIS OWN...

I KNOW, NICK. TONIGHT I'M GOING TO SEE JUST HOW LUCKY HE IS!

"AND THAT NIGHT AT RINALDO'S LAVISH APARTMENT..."

KID, YOU BEEN HOLDIN' OUT ON ME AND I DON'T LIKE IT. BUT I'M GOIN' TO GIVE YOU A BREAK...

YEAH? SUCH AS...?

JUST THIS...RUSSIAN ROULETTE! I'M PUTTING **ONE CARTRIDGE** IN THIS GUN. YOU SPIN THE CHAMBER AND POINT THE BARREL AT YOUR HEAD.. IF YOU'RE **LUCKY**, YOU'LL LIVE!

WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY?





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"WE SUSPECTED THAT LUCKY WAS BEHIND GANGLAND'S NEW REIGN OF TERROR BUT PROVING IT WAS SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN..."

I'M TELLING YOU, D.A., I DON'T KNOW WHO BUMPED OFF CANNON AND HIS MOB! I WAS OUT OF TOWN AND I CAN PROVE IT!

YOU CAN GO, LUCKY, FOR THE TIME BEING--BUT DON'T LEAVE TOWN!

YEAH, YOU'LL BE BACK TO STAY ONE OF THESE DAYS!



THE GREAT HARRINGTON SPEAKS! LOOK, FLATFOOT, THE DAY NEVER WILL COME WHEN YOU WRITE MY FINISH.. REMEMBER THAT!

SOMEDAY YOUR LUCK WILL RUN OUT, KID, AND YOU'LL BE JUST ANOTHER YELLOW PUNK! YOU REMEMBER THAT!



"BUT LUCKY LYNN CONTINUED TO RIDE HIGH, AND CARS CONTINUED TO VANISH FROM THE CITY STREETS... LET ME SHOW YOU HOW THE STOLEN CAR RACKET WORKS..."

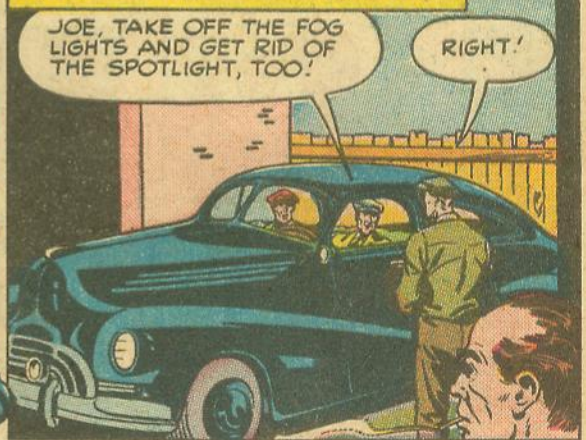
OKAY, MIKE, THERE'S NO ONE AROUND... LET'S GO!



"THE STOLEN CARS ARE TAKEN TO A GARAGE SET UP FOR THEIR DISPOSAL... FIRST, THE LICENSE PLATES ARE CHANGED, AND ALL EXTERIOR FITTINGS REMOVED..."

JOE, TAKE OFF THE FOG LIGHTS AND GET RID OF THE SPOTLIGHT, TOO!

RIGHT!



"THEN THE MOTOR SERIAL NUMBER IS FILED OFF AND A NEW ONE PUT ON... THIS CAR IS REPAINTED AND READY TO UNLOAD..."



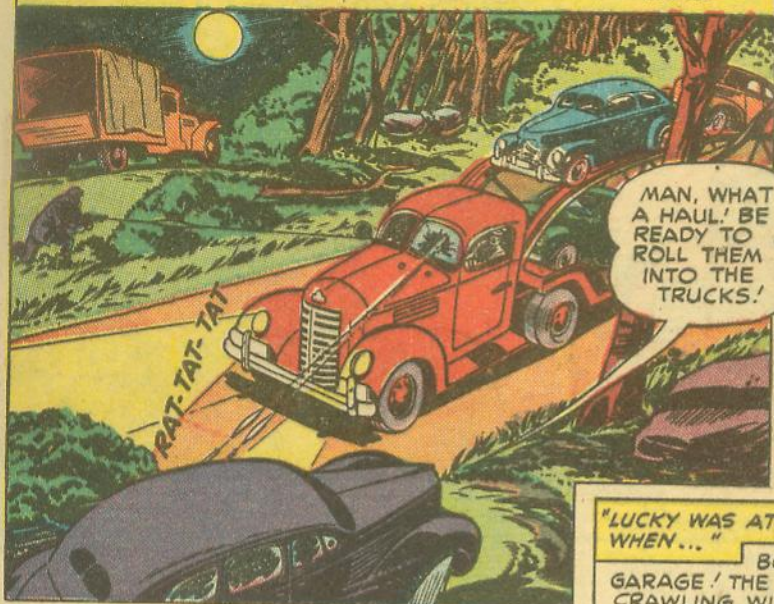
"AND RIGHT HERE IS WHERE LUCKY MADE HIS FIRST MISTAKE..."

THIS CAR IS A BEAUTY! I THINK I'LL KEEP HER FOR MYSELF, EH, NICKY?

SURE, BOSS!



"HE MADE HIS SECOND MISTAKE A FEW NIGHTS LATER WHEN HE AND HIS GANG HIJACKED A LOAD OF BRAND NEW CARS..."



RAT-TAT-TAT

MAN, WHAT A HAUL! BE READY TO ROLL THEM INTO THE TRUCKS!

"WITHIN THE HOUR, WE WERE ON THE SCENE, BUT DEAD MEN MAKE POOR WITNESSES..."

TWO MEN BRUTALLY MURDERED! HARRINGTON, THIS HAS GOT TO STOP!

CHIEF, LOOK! THESE TIRE MARKS DIAMOND SHAPED... THEY'RE WINSTONS!



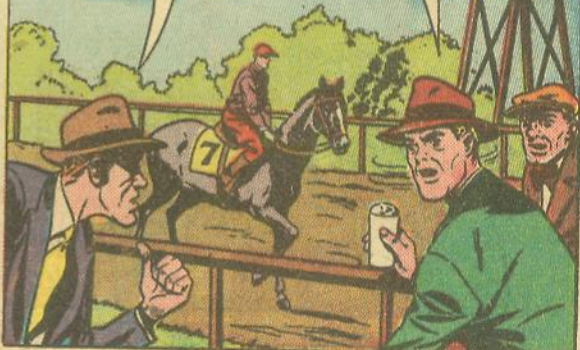
"LUCKY WAS AT THE RACES WINNING AS USUAL WHEN..."

BOSS, THE GARAGE! THE PLACE IS CRAWLING WITH COPS. THE D.A. IS THERE AND HARRINGTON...

HUH... SO WHAT, NICK? WE'VE GOT ALL THE HOT CARS OUT OF THERE...

HMM... HARRINGTON, GET A CAST OF THIS PRINT. IT'S NOT MUCH OF A CLUE, BUT IF THIS CAST CHECKS WITH ONE OF LYNN'S TRUCKS...

YEAH, IT MIGHT BE ENOUGH TO BREAK THIS CASE!



THE TRUCKS, LUCKY! THEY'RE TAKING THE TIRE PRINTS! I SPOTTED 'EM FROM OUT BACK!

THE TRUCKS... WAIT A MINUTE! THAT HIJACKING... C'MON, NICK! LET'S GET TO THE APARTMENT FAST!

THE APARTMENT? ARE YOU CRAZY? WE'VE GOT TO BLOW TOWN!

NOT WITHOUT DOUGH, YOU SAP! I'VE GOT A HUNDRED GRAND STASHED AWAY THERE! I AIN'T LEAVING WITHOUT IT!



"BUT EVEN AS LUCKY RACED FOR HIS APARTMENT, HIS EMPIRE WAS CRUMBLING ABOUT HIS HEAD..."

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, D.A. THE TIRE FITS THIS CAST PERFECTLY...

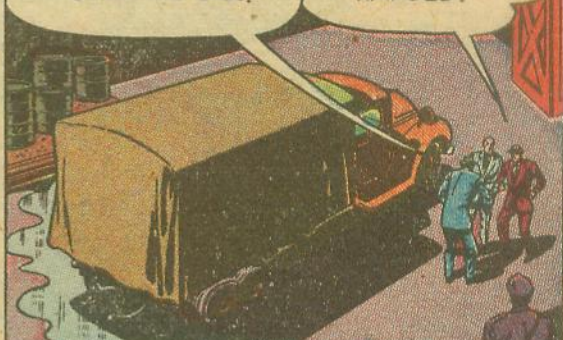
THEN THIS DEFINITELY LINKS THE LYNN MOB TO THAT HIJACKING!

CHIEF! THIS IS IT! THE CLINCHER!



THERE WAS A CAR AT LUCKY'S APARTMENT. HIS OWN! IT'S A STOLEN CAR. THE SERIAL NUMBER HAD BEEN FILED OFF AND A NEW ONE APPLIED OVER THE OLD! LUCKY'S PRINTS ARE ALL OVER THE CAR!

GOOD WORK, HARRINGTON! SEND OUT AN ALARM FOR LUCKY LYNN! WE'LL RETURN TO HIS PLACE AND CATCH HIM RED-HANDED!



"MEANWHILE, LUCKY HAD REACHED HIS APARTMENT..."

I'VE GOT THE DOUGH! LEW, NICK! GRAB THE GUNS AND AMMO...

LUCKY! THE COPS! THERE'S A MILLION OF 'EM DOWN BELOW!



COME OUT, LUCKY, OR WE'LL BLAST YOU OUT!

GIVE UP, LUCKY! WE AIN'T--HEY WHAT'RE YOU DOIN'?

HA, HA! TESTING MY LUCK WITH A LITTLE GAME--RUSSIAN ROULETTE--REMEMBER? AND IT'S STILL GOOD, NICKY... YEAH!



THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, LUCKY!

HERE'S MY ANSWER, D.A.!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, LET HIM HAVE IT!

NICK! HAND ME THAT BOX OF GRENADES! WE'LL GIVE THOSE WUGS SOMETHING THEY AREN'T LOOKING FOR!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



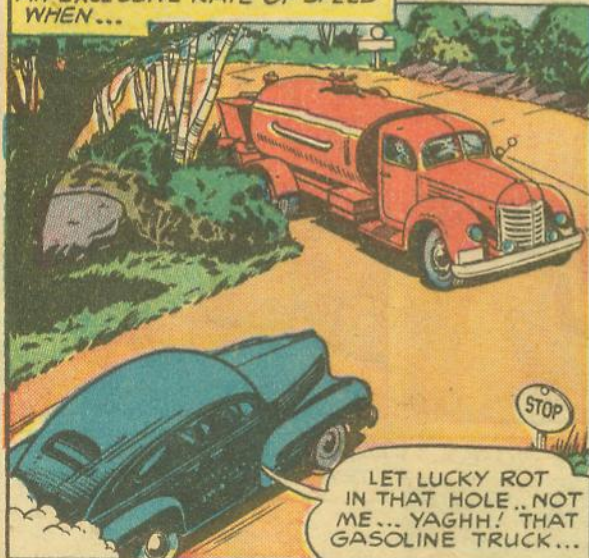
"AND BACK AT HEADQUARTERS..."

NOT A TRACE OF THEM YET, D.A., BUT THEY CAN'T GET OUT OF THE CITY...

SOONER OR LATER, THEIR NERVES WILL CRACK! THEY'LL MAKE A BREAK FOR IT AND WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!



"NICK (WE KNOW NOW IT WAS NICK) STOLE A CAR AND HEADED OUT FOR MARSHALL ROAD. HE WAS DRIVING AT AN EXCESSIVE RATE OF SPEED WHEN..."



LET LUCKY ROT IN THAT HOLE...NOT ME... YAGHH! THAT GASOLINE TRUCK...

"AND WHEN HARRINGTON AND I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE..."

THE BODY WAS BURNED BEYOND RECOGNITION... ALL BUT HIS WALLET WHICH WAS THROWN CLEAR OUT. WE THINK IT WAS LUCKY LYNN ALL RIGHT!

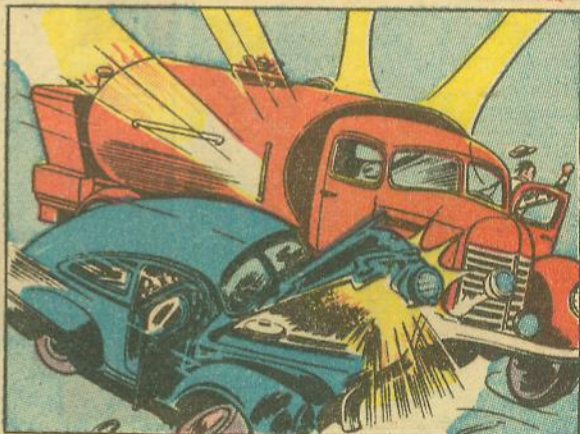
HMM...YES, THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MUCH DOUBT...



"DAYS PASSED AND NICK WAS THE FIRST TO CRACK..."

I CAN'T STAND THIS... LOOK AT HIM LAYIN' THERE SLEEPIN'-- THAT BRIEF CASE CHAINED TO HIS WRIST... WAIT A MINUTE! HIS WALLET ON THE TABLE... IT'S FULL OF DOUGH!

THAT'S ENOUGH MONEY FOR ME. I'M SCRAMMIN' OUT OF HERE!



"THE NEWS OF LUCKY'S DEATH MADE HEADLINES FROM COAST TO COAST..."



SO I'M DEAD! WONDERFUL! MY LUCK IS STILL GOOD! I'LL LET MY BEARD GROW AND LAM OUT OF HERE... SOMEPLACE LIKE SOUTH AMERICA... YEAH, THAT'S IT!

ST. Daily Bugle
LUCKY LYNN
DIES IN CRASH

HERALD
GANGSTER
BURNING

TRIBUNE
PUBLIC ENEMY
ENDS CAREER
IN FLAMES



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"LUCKY WAITED TWO MORE DAYS. HE LET HIS BEARD GROW. ON THE MORNING OF MAY 5TH, HE LEFT HIS HIDEOUT FOR THE AIRPORT..."



"AND THAT WAS LUCKY LYNN'S LAST ACT OF BRAVADO... HIS LAST MISTAKE..."

"AT THE AIRPORT, SOME OF LUCKY'S CONFIDENCE DESERTED HIM-- THERE WAS A GREAT CROWD ON HAND AND POLICEMEN EVERYWHERE..."



"LUCKY WAS THROUGH THE GATE AND BEGAN WALKING SLOWLY TOWARD THE PLANE AND... FREEDOM..."



"CORNERED, DESPERATE, LUCKY DID THE ONLY THING HE KNEW... HE DREW HIS GUN!"



"BUT LUCKY HAD FORGOTTEN TO REPLACE THE SHELLS IN HIS GUN AFTER PLAYING RUSSIAN ROULETTE..."





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"HARRINGTON AND I RAN TO THE DYING MAN. WE BENT OVER HIM..."



CHIEF, IT'S LUCKY LYNN!

WHAT? LUCKY LYNN? LUCKY, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

I-I HEAR YOU-- H-- HOW--



LUCKY...

HOW... AHHH...

HE CAN'T HEAR YOU NOW, CHIEF! HIS STRING HAS RUN OUT...

"HARRINGTON AND I DROVE HOME FROM THE AIRPORT. WE PASSED THROUGH THE NARROW RECESSES OF BLANCHARD STREET..."



CHIEF, THAT'S NO. 7 WHERE LUCKY LYNN WAS BORN!

YES, HARRINGTON, I KNOW...



IT'S AMAZING, HARRINGTON, HOW JUSTICE IS SERVED. WE WEREN'T EVEN LOOKING FOR HIM. HE WAS THE MILLIONTH PERSON TO PASS THROUGH THESE GATES. HIS TICKET WON A PRIZE OF TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS... ALL WE WANTED TO DO WAS GIVE HIM HIS MONEY

YEAH, AND THE ONLY REASON WE'RE HERE IS BECAUSE YOU WERE INVITED TO BE ONE OF THE COMMITTEES IN CHARGE. TALK ABOUT LUCK..

"IN THE DOORWAY OF NO. 7, A CURLY-HEADED YOUNGSTER STOOD STARING INTO THE SOILED STREET... HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN FRANKIE LYNN OF TEN YEARS AGO..."



I SEE THE KID, TOO, CHIEF. WHAT ARE YOU THINKING?

THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, THIS ENVIRONMENT, I WAS JUST WONDERING, AS HE GROWS UP, HOW LUCKY HE'LL BE... UNLESS WE CAN GET RID OF THESE SLUMS AND I THINK WE WILL!

ADVERTISEMENT

Bazooka

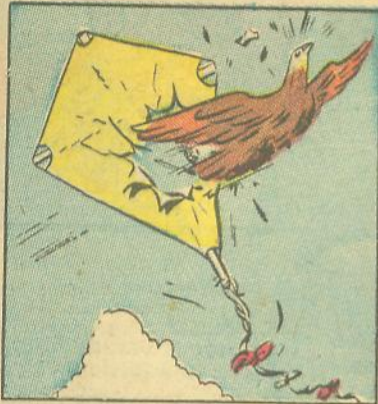
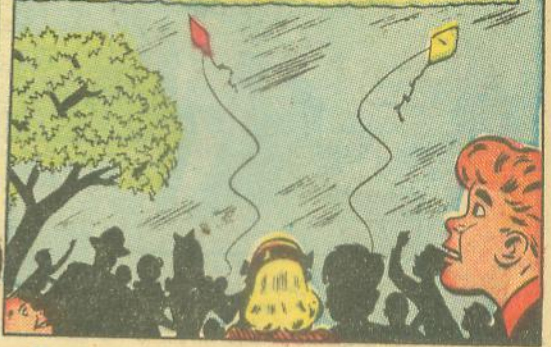
THE ATOM
BUBBLE BOY
IN

"HIGH AS A KITE"



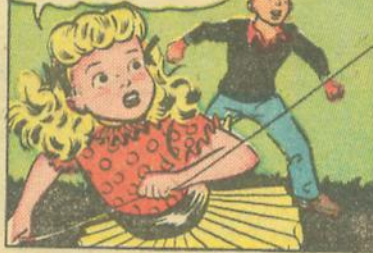
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF
TOPPS CHEWING GUM

IT'S THE FINAL EVENT OF THE NATIONAL
KITE CONTEST, BILLY FLICK VS.
PATSY BROWN, WHEN SUDDENLY...



GEE, THAT PIGEON
MADE A HOLE IN
MY KITE, AND THERE'S
NO TIME TO FIX
IT... ONLY 30
SECONDS LEFT...

BUT IT'S
STILL
FLY-
ING.



I'VE GOT SOME TAPE.
I'LL FLY UP ON A
BAZOOKA BUBBLE
AND FIX IT.



LOOK, HE
GAVE ME
A COMIC
STRIP!

SURE, THERE'S ONE
IN EVERY PACKAGE
OF **BAZOOKA**.

AND 6
BIG CHEWS
FOR 5¢
TOO!!



GOT TO
FIX IT
FAST!



THERE! IT'S
FIXED. **AKOOZAB**
AND DOWN
I GO!



LOOK, PATSY'S
KITE IS HIGHER
THAN BILLY'S.
PATSY WINS!

WHAT A
BUBBLE BOY!
WHAT A
BUBBLE
GUM!

COMICS IN
EVERY PACK
AND SWELL
PRIZES FOR
WRAPPERS
TOO!



COLLEGE BANNERS - ONLY 10¢ WITH A BAZOOKA WRAPPER

1800 COLLEGES TO CHOOSE FROM!
HERE ARE JUST A FEW!

- | | |
|--------------|------------|
| U.C.L.A. | Minnesota |
| Ohio | Syracuse |
| Pennsylvania | Vanderbilt |
| Purdue | Alabama |
| Yale | Rice |
| Colgate | Illinois |
| Louisiana | Dartmouth |
| Northwestern | Columbia |
| Georgia Tech | Cornell |

PUT 'EM ON YOUR WALL!
FLY 'EM FROM YOUR BIKE HANDLE!

Send name and address and name of college banner you want. Enclose a Bazooka wrapper and dime for each additional wrapper. You'll receive your beautiful 5" x 15" felt banner in the college colors with official insignia. Write to: BAZOOKA, Box No. 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

GET AS MANY AS YOU
WANT! SEND A
**BAZOOKA WRAP-
PER** AND A DIME
FOR EACH
BANNER.



The Old Master

THE BEST KNOWN DETECTIVE AMERICA EVER KNEW, PRIVATE OR PUBLIC! HIS EXPLOITS WERE COUNTLESS.



FOUR

AS A LAD, HE WAS SENT TO NAB INSURANCE SWINDLERS. HE POSED AS AN AGENT AND JOINED THE GANG. THEY WERE SUSPICIOUS AND STARTED TO KILL HIM BUT DECIDED TO QUESTION HIM FIRST. "WHAT PERCENT DOES YOUR COMPANY PAY?" HE WAS ASKED. HE TOOK A CHANCE AND SAID, FOUR — IT WAS THE RIGHT ANSWER! (LATER HE TRAPPED THEM ALL.)



HE RAN DOWN A GANG OF DYNAMITERS WHO HAD KILLED A HUNDRED PEOPLE!



William J. Burns
Died 1952



ON A MURDER CASE, BURNS HAD ONLY ONE CLUE, A HANDKERCHIEF LEFT NEAR THE BODY. FROM A LEAD FOUND IN A CHINESE LAUNDRY, HE RAN DOWN THE HANKY'S OWNER, — A NOTED MURDERER.



HE THOUGHT THE SHERLOCK HOLMES TYPE OF DETECTIVE WAS ALL BOSH — NEVER USED EVEN A MAGNIFYING GLASS. BURNS USED COMMON SENSE TO SOLVE CASES.

HIS THRILLING CAPTURE OF THIEVES, DYNAMITERS AND COUNTERFEITERS READ LIKE FICTION.

BURNS KNEW FAKE MONEY SO WELL HE COULD LOOK AT A BILL AND TELL AT ONCE WHO MADE IT!

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS

GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MISS BEVERLY HILLS
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SCRIBBLER
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

TO THE AVERAGE EYE, A DOLLAR IS A DOLLAR. BUT TO T-MEN--TREASURY MEN--ONLY A GENUINE DOLLAR IS A DOLLAR, AND ANYTHING ELSE RESEMBLING IT IS BUT A ONE-WAY TICKET TO A FEDERAL PENITENTIARY FOR THE MAN WHO PRINTS IT! SO TAKE A SECOND LOOK AT THAT NEXT BILL, OR YOU YOURSELF MAY BE VICTIMIZED BY A GANG SIMILAR TO THE ONE WE SMASHED IN....

"The Case of the MONEY MAKERS!"



THERE IS A SAYING THAT A MAN CAN STAND ON A CORNER AND TRY TO SELL A **GENUINE FIVE DOLLAR BILL FOR ONE DOLLAR** AND NO ONE WILL BUY IT...

THAT'S A FACT, CHIEF! PEOPLE ARE AFRAID THERE'S A CATCH TO IT!



YES--AFRAID THAT THE BILL MIGHT BE **COUNTERFEIT!** LIKE THESE TWO IDENTICAL FIVES I HAVE HERE-- IDENTICAL AT FIRST GLANCE-- BUT ONE IS A **PHONEY!** WHICH ONE?



A TREASURY AGENT CAN SPOT A COUNTERFEIT ON SIGHT-- BUT THE AVERAGE PERSON CAN'T! BUT ANYBODY CAN LEARN TO TELL A **PHONEY!** IT'S REALLY SIMPLE!

I CAN SEE IT COMING, CHIEF-- IT'S THAT CASE WE BROKE-- THE CASE OF **COUNTERFEIT, INC.**...



"YES, HARRINGTON! AND SOME CASE IT WAS! LET'S SEE-- IT BEGAN LAST JULY WHEN A WAVE OF **BOGUS BILLS** FLOODED THE CITY..."

I'M SORRY, MISS, BUT THIS MONEY IS **COUNTERFEIT!**

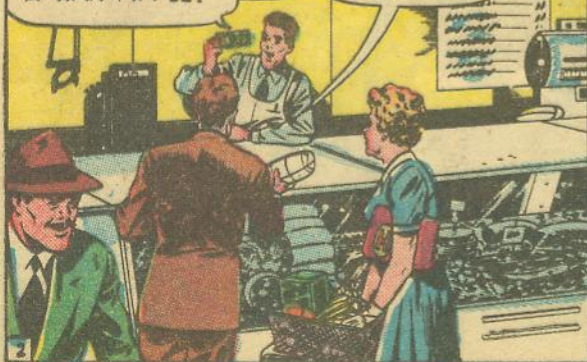
WHAT?



"THE QUEER STUFF WAS BEING PUSHED EVERYWHERE. AN EAST-SIDE FOOD MART REPORTED HAVING DETECTED AS MANY AS NINE SPURIOUS BILLS IN ONE DAY..."

GOSH, MR. HAYES-- THIS TEN IS AS **PHONEY** AS A WAX APPLE!

PHONEY! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



"WE WENT TO WORK AND STARTED TRACING THE BILLS-- BUT EVERY TRAIL WENT DEAD..."

-- THE MAN WHO REPORTED THIS **BOGUS BILL** SAID HE GOT IT IN SOME CHANGE FROM YOU! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

I'M SORRY, SIR, I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO GAVE IT TO ME! I HAVE HUNDREDS OF CUSTOMERS!



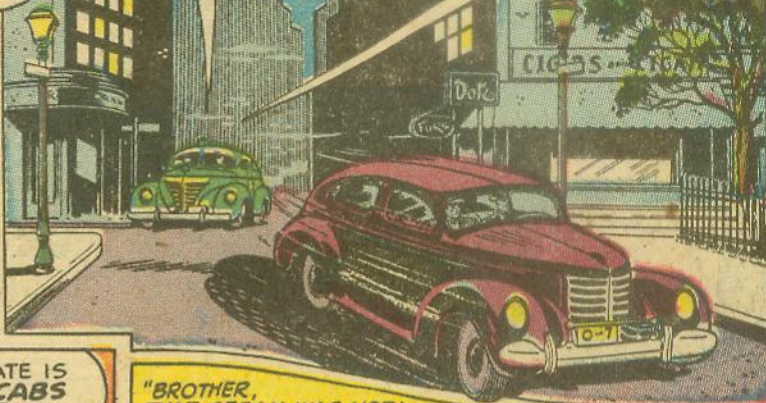
STOPPED AGAIN, CHIEF!
I'D HOPED THAT WHEN
WE STARTED WORKING
WITH THE T-MEN
WE'D GET 'EM MORE
INFORMATION THAN
THIS!

A **BREAK**,
HARRINGTON--
THAT'S
WHAT WE
NEED AND
THE WAY TO
GET A BREAK IS
TO WORK FOR IT! SO
WE'LL KEEP GOING!

"WE DID GET A BREAK-- THOUGH WE DIDN'T KNOW IT AT THE TIME. ON THE NIGHT OF OCT. 19TH, AN ALERT SQUAD CAR DRIVER, SINCE PROMOTED TO SERGEANT, SAW A SEDAN GO PAST, AND..."

MIKE-- THAT SEDAN!
DID YOU SEE THE
LICENSE?

NO-- WHY?



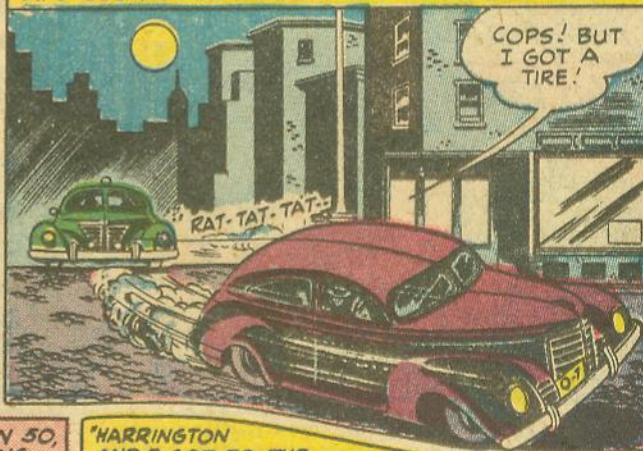
THE FIRST NUMERAL ON THE PLATE IS
"O"--AND IN THIS TOWN ONLY **CABS**
HAVE **ZEROS** FOR FIRST NUMBERS!

I SEE! MAYBE A STOLEN CAR,
EH--AND STOLEN PLATES! HMM--
THEY'RE STEPPING ON IT!

WHREEEEEE!



"BROTHER,
THAT SEDAN WAS HOT!
INSTEAD OF SLOWING DOWN AT
THE SOUND OF THE SIREN, THEY SPURTED AHEAD
AND BEGAN TAKING POT-SHOTS AT US...."



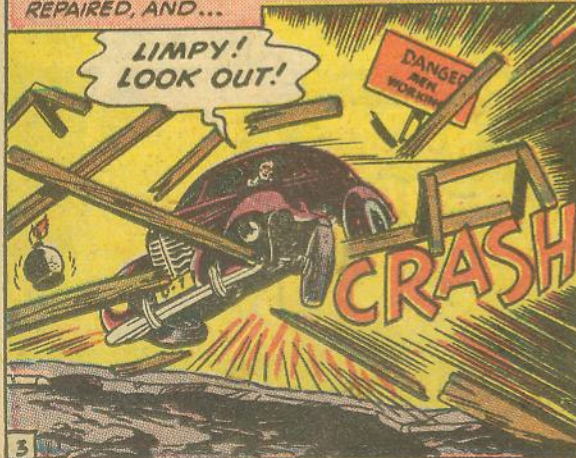
COPS! BUT
I GOT A
TIRE!

"AFTER TURNING A CORNER AT BETTER THAN 50,
THE DRIVER COULDN'T AVOID A RED WARNING
SIGNAL WHERE THE STREET WAS BEING
REPAIRED, AND..."

**LIMPY!
LOOK OUT!**

**DANGER
AHEAD
WORKING**

CRASH!



"HARRINGTON
AND I GOT TO THE
SCENE AT ABOUT THE SAME
TIME THE AMBULANCE DID-- BUT THE CAR'S
OCCUPANTS WERE READY FOR THE MORGUE..."

HAVE THE CAR SEARCHED
FOR CLUES, HARRINGTON!

SURE, CHIEF!



"THE ONLY OBJECT OF ANY INTEREST FOUND IN THE WRECK WAS AN ANTIQUE-- A RARE CHANTILLY INKSTAND."

BETTER CHECK WITH THE MUSEUM ON THIS. IF CROOKS RISKED THEIR LIVES FOR IT, IT MUST BE WORTH A KING'S RANSOM!



"MEANWHILE--THOUGH WE WEREN'T AWARE OF IT AT THE TIME-- EFFORTS OF THE POLICE AND T-MEN WERE BEING LAUGHED AT BY A GROUP OF MEN IN A BASEMENT ENGRAVING PLANT..."

LOOK, BOYS-- THE COPS IS AFTER COUNTERFEITERS AGAIN!

HAW! THAT LEAVES US OUT, O' COURSE!



"THE MAN HEADING THE GANG--AS WE WERE TO LEARN--WAS DUKE LAMPERT, FORMER RACETRACK TOUT NOW A SPECIALIST IN COUNTERFEITING..."

WE DON'T PRINT PHONEY DOUGH! WE ONLY MAKE THE PLATES! UH--AS A SORTA HOBBY. EH? NOTHIN' WRONG WITH THAT! WE'RE INNOCENT! HA, HA!



AND WE'VE GOT THE BEST PLATE-ENGRAVERS OUTSIDE THE U.S. MINT! HOW'S THAT FIVE JOB COMING, SCRATCHY?

OKE, BOSS! I'LL HAVE 'ER READY BY FRIDAY!



SURE-- A COUNTERFEIT, INC. SET-UP! NOTHIN' SWEETER! WE MAKE THE PLATES-- THE GANGS BUY 'EM FROM US--AN' OUR HANDS ARE CLEAN! HAW! WE'RE THE SMART BOYS IN THE RACKET!



"AS THE CASE HISTORY NOW REVEALS, THE ENGRAVING PLANT WAS LOCATED BENEATH AN AUCTION HALL..."

I HEAR \$500! I HEAR \$500 ONCE-- TWICE--

FIVE-FIFTY! I WANT THAT ANTIQUE FOR MY COLLECTION!



"AND IN THE AUDIENCE SAT CERTAIN MEMBERS OF
GANGLAND, WHO INEVITABLY WOULD OUTBID
SERIOUS COLLECTORS FOR THE VARIOUS 'ART
CURIOS'..."

I'LL BID ONE GRAND FOR
THE KNIGHT CHARACTER!

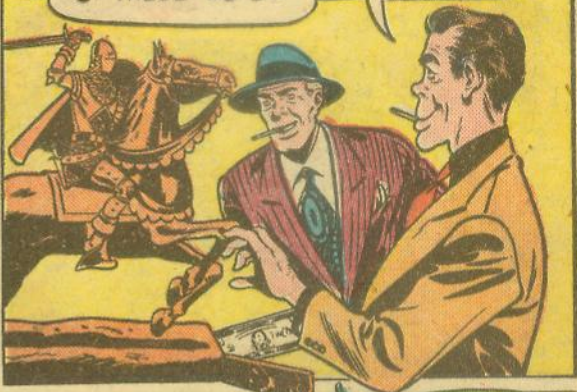
SOLD!

I'LL MAKE MY MONEY
BACK ON THE FIRST
PRESS RUN! HA! HA!

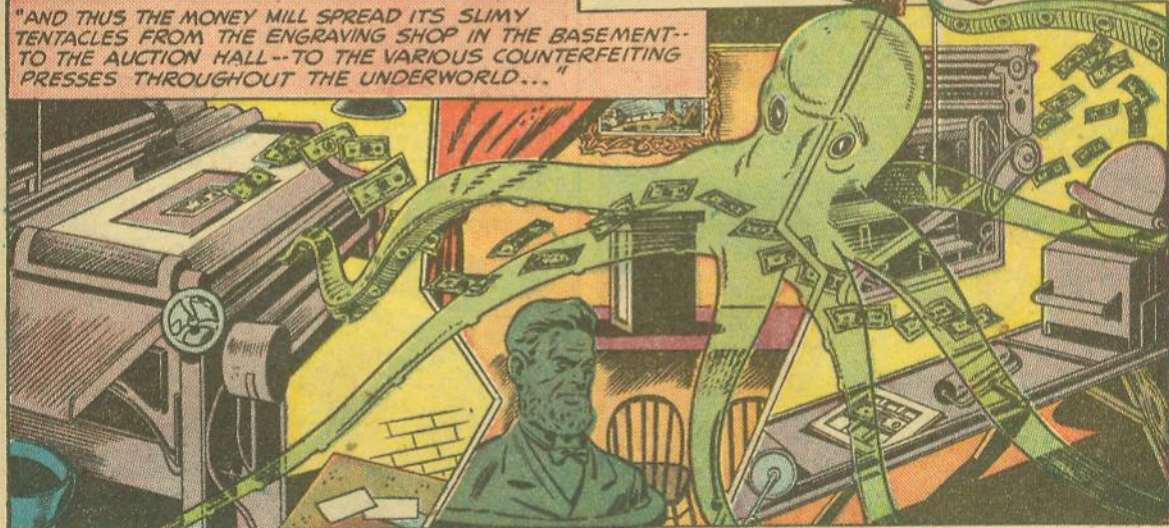


"AFTERWARDS, WHEN THE STATUE WAS OPENED
AT THE BASE..."

WHAT A SMART WAY THAT
DUKE HAS O' SELLIN' THESE PLATES TO US!
AN AUCTION. YET! HA, HA! THE HIGHEST
BIDDER GETS IT! SET UP THE PRESSES,
BOYS-- WE'RE ROLLIN' OUT A THOUSAND
O' THESE 20'S!



"AND THUS THE MONEY WILL SPREAD ITS SLIMY
TENTACLES FROM THE ENGRAVING SHOP IN THE BASEMENT--
TO THE AUCTION HALL--TO THE VARIOUS COUNTERFEITING
PRESSES THROUGHOUT THE UNDERWORLD..."



"AS FOR THE DEPARTMENT, WE WERE ON THE CASE
DAY AND NIGHT. SPECIAL AGENT GREG ALLISON
OF THE F.B.I. WENT WITH ME TO THE MUSEUM
ON SATURDAY, WHERE..."

YES, D.A., IT IS A CHANTILLY
ANTIQUE--AND A REAL ONE!
BUT, A STRANGE THING, IT
SEEMS OVER-WEIGHTED!

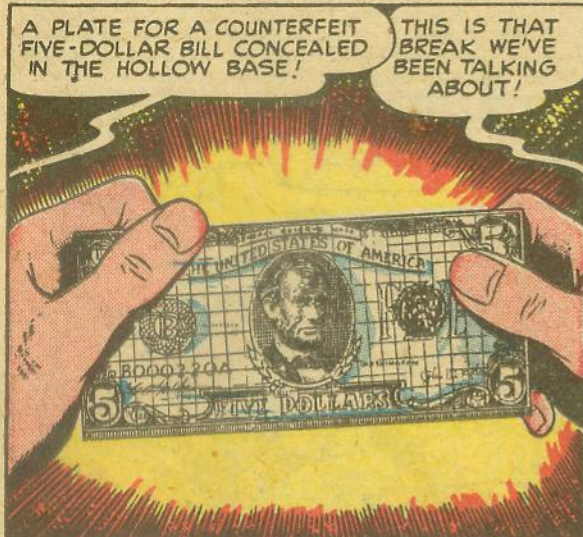
HMMM--



HERE, FEEL IT! UH? WHAT'S
THIS? I PRESSED ONE OF
THE TOES ON THE FOOT
AND THE BASE CAME OPEN!

GREAT GUNS,
ALLISON!
LOOK!





"DUKE IN HIS OFFICE, COULD VIEW THE AUCTION FROM A PEEP-HOLE..."

YOU SAPS! LUCKY I GOT BACK HERE IN TIME! THAT MUG DOIN' THE BIDDIN' IS **HARRINGTON** -- FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE! TIP OFF THE AUCTIONEER -- AN **WE'LL TAKE CARE O' THE COP!**



"AFTER SCRATCHY SIGNALLED, THE BIDDING STOPPED ABRUPTLY, AND..."

HERE YOU ARE, SIR! IT'S YOURS FOR 3,000!

UH-- HERE'S THE MONEY! COUNT IT!

BUT AFTER I GET THE DOUGH, THE BOYS'LL TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE!



"MEANWHILE, ALLISON AND I HAD GONE BEHIND TO SLIP INTO A REAR BASEMENT WINDOW..."

THIS IS IT, GREG! THE NEST! ALL THE EVIDENCE WE NEED!

GUNSHOTS UPSTAIRS! MAY BE TROUBLE LET'S GO!

BLAM! BLAM!



"TROUBLE WAS RIGHT-- BUT IT WAS ALL IN DUKE'S LAP, FOR HUGHES HAD MOVED IN WITH HIS SQUAD TO TAKE OVER..."

YOU'RE A DUMMY, D.A.! YA GOT NOTHIN' ON ME! I DIDN'T PRINT COUNTERFEIT DOUGH-- I ONLY MADE **PLATES** AS A **HOBBY!**

MAKING COUNTERFEIT PLATES IS A CRIME, DUKE! HOBBY OR OTHERWISE! AND YOUR "HOBBY" IS GOING TO COST YOU AT LEAST **TEN YEARS!**



"AS FOR HARRINGTON-- HE RECEIVED SOME RATHER BAD NEWS WHEN HE GOT BACK TO THE OFFICE..."

THEY HAD FOUND YOU OUT, HARRINGTON, AND REMOVED THE PLATES FROM THE VASE IN TIME! YOU BID \$3,000 FOR A WORTHLESS CURIO! THE MAN THAT TOOK YOUR MONEY ESCAPED!

WHAT?!



OF COURSE, WE CAN'T ASK THE TAX PAYERS TO PAY FOR YOUR CARELESSNESS, SO YOU OWE THE CITY, **\$3,000!** LET'S SEE-- I'LL DEDUCT \$10 WEEKLY FROM YOUR SALARY FOR **SIX YEARS** AND...

NOW, CHIEF-- WAIT A MINUTE --I--ER--





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



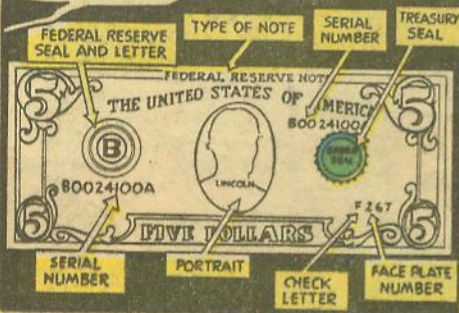
I WAS ONLY FOOLING, HARRINGTON! WE GOT THE AUCTIONEER LATER AND RECOVERED ALL THE MONEY! BUT YOU MAY BE INTERESTED TO KNOW IT WAS **COUNTERFEIT!**

THAT'S BETTER, CHIEF! WHEW! HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED! EVEN I DIDN'T SPOT THE PHONEY MONEY!

ONLY BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T STOP TO EXAMINE IT. NOW.. LOOK AT THESE ENLARGED BILLS--ONE IS COUNTERFEIT, ONE GENUINE!... AT FIRST, YOU'D HARDLY KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



THIS FACSIMILE OF A GENUINE BILL SHOWS WHERE THE MARKINGS ARE LOCATED! LEARN THE PROPER POSITIONS!



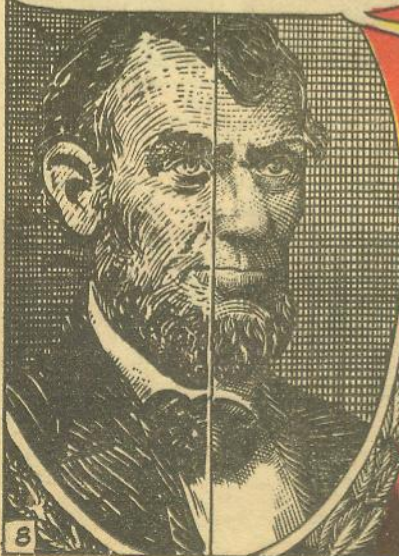
COUNTERFEIT BILLS ARE MADE FROM IMPERFECT PLATES-- PRINTED ON IMPERFECT PAPER! NOTE THE CRUDENESS OF THE PHONEY... THE SHARPNESS OF THE GENUINE...

COUNTERFEIT

GENUINE



A COUNTERFEIT CAN BE DETECTED WHEN YOU FOLD IT WITH A GENUINE BILL TO FORM THE FACE. THE LINE TEXTURE IN BOTH WILL DIFFER...



INK ON GENUINE BILLS WON'T SMUDGE--AND HELD TO A STRONG LIGHT YOU CAN SEE THE TINY RED AND BLUE THREADS OF THE PAPER--NOT SEEN IN BOGUS BILLS!

AND IF YOU DO SPOT A PHONEY BILL, CONTACT LAW OFFICERS AT ONCE! THE CHASE MIGHT BEGIN RIGHT HERE!

AND LIKE THE SAYING GOES-- DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS!



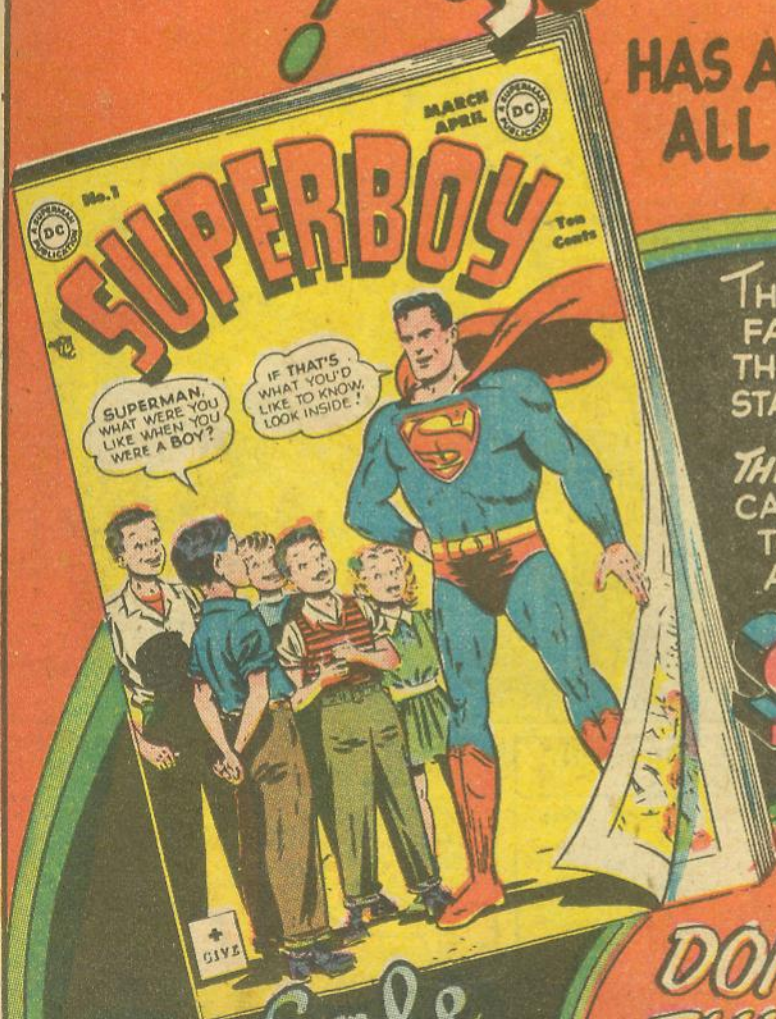
THE END

A BIG
HIT *in*
ADVENTURE
COMICS

— AND NOW

SUPERBOY

HAS A MAGAZINE
ALL HIS OWN!



THE MILLIONS OF
FANS WHO HAVE
THRILLED TO THE
STARTLING EXPLOITS
OF
THE MAN OF STEEL
CAN THRILL AGAIN
TO THE AMAZING
ADVENTURES OF

SUPERMAN
WHEN HE
WAS A BOY!

On Sale
Everywhere

**DON'T MISS
THIS GREAT
FIRST ISSUE!**



"SOMETIMES I HAVE TO DRAW ON A SIXTH SENSE—MY INSTINCT—TO BOLSTER MY JUDGMENT. TAKE THE CASE OF HARRY MALONE, A CONVICTED BURGLAR..."

HIS REQUEST SHOULD BE GRANTED. HIS RECORD SHOWS HE HAS REFORMED...

IT SHOULD **NOT** BE GRANTED. THERE IS NO PROOF—



"A GOOD FATHER ALMOST ALWAYS GOES STRAIGHT. I VISITED HARRY MALONE'S CHILDREN..."

IS YOUR FATHER GOOD TO YOU?

OH, YES...HE'S THE BEST DADDY IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

HE WRITES US LETTERS ALL THE TIME AND DRAWS PICTURES IN THEM!



"HARRY MALONE GOT HIS PAROLE, AND HE'S BEEN DOING OKAY SINCE. QUITE A DIFFERENT CASE WAS OLD GENTLEMAN JIM FARTHINGTON, ARRESTED FOR FORGERY 17 TIMES IN 45 YEARS..."

A MAN WITH HIS RECORD—

HE'LL NEVER REFORM.



"BUT GENTLEMAN JIM MADE A PLEA THAT CONVINCED US..."

I'VE BECOME CRIPPLED WITH CHRONIC RHEUMATISM. I CAN'T HOLD A PEN IN MY HANDS ANY MORE. YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN, I'VE **GOT** TO REFORM!



"MOST OF THE PAROLEES RETURN TO USEFUL LIVES. SURE, ONCE IN A WHILE WE MAKE A MISTAKE. LIKE SAMMY 'THE TRIGGER' WESTON, WHO WENT BACK TO HIS OLD WAYS THE WEEK WE RELEASED HIM."

NO COP WILL EVER TAKE ME AGAIN!



"PAROLE OFFICERS SUPERVISE PAROLEES AFTER THEIR RELEASE. WE CAN ROUND THEM UP IF WE HAVE TO. WE PUT THE TRIGGER AWAY FOR KEEPS THIS TIME."

IT'S BACK TO THE BIG HOUSE FOR YOU, TRIGGER—FOR **LIFE!**



"I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WONDERING ABOUT MY STRANGEST CASE. HE WAS PRISONER 48956... A YOUNG CONVICT WHO REFUSED FREEDOM..."

YOU'VE BEEN A MODEL PRISONER, JOE. WE THINK YOU ARE READY FOR PAROLE.

THANK YOU, SIR, BUT I DON'T WANT A PAROLE.

SAY THAT AGAIN, JOE?

I REFUSE TO ACCEPT A PAROLE, SIR.

AN OLD-TIMER, USED TO PRISON LIFE, MIGHT FEEL INSECURE OUTSIDE. BUT JOE BEAL IS YOUNG... HE'S GOT EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR... A GOOD JOB AND SWEETHEART WAITING FOR HIM OUTSIDE...

"I INSTRUCTED THE PRISON CLERK TO BRING ME THE FILE ON JOE BEAL PREPARED BY OUR FIELD STAFF, AND HIS COMPLETE PRISON RECORDS..."



MORNING HERALD

ACME MFG. CO. PAYMASTER HELD IN PAYROLL ROBBERY

STREET COPS HUSTLE FOR THE REBELS

EVENING STANDARD

JOE BEAL SENTENCED

PRISON IN REBELLION! SAYS BEAL IN PRISON

JOE BEAL, 24, WAS SENTENCED TO 10 YEARS IN PRISON FOR PAYROLL ROBBERY AT ACME MFG. CO. BEAL WAS HELD IN PRISON FOR THE ROBBERY.

PREVIOUS CRIMINAL RECORD

Name Joseph Beal Height 5 ft 8 in

Age 24

Previous Criminal Record: Several

Work History: None

Family: None

"THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT THIS CASE, THE MORE IT PUZZLED ME. I WENT TO TALK WITH JOE IN HIS CELL..."



WE WANT TO HELP YOU, JOE! WHY WON'T YOU ACCEPT PAROLE?

I CAN'T TELL YOU, SIR. IT'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO WORK OUT FOR MYSELF.

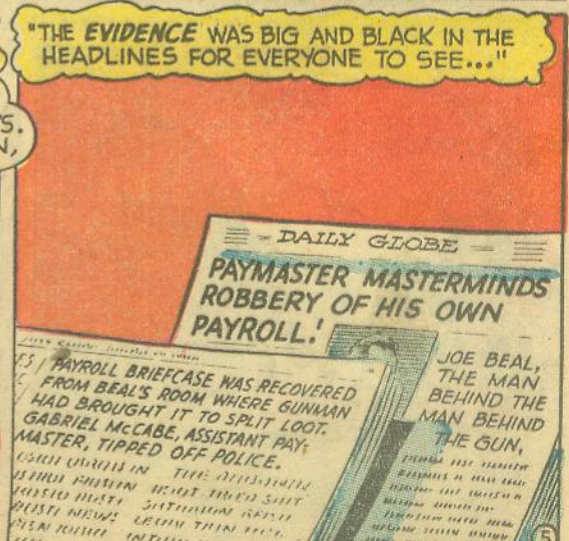
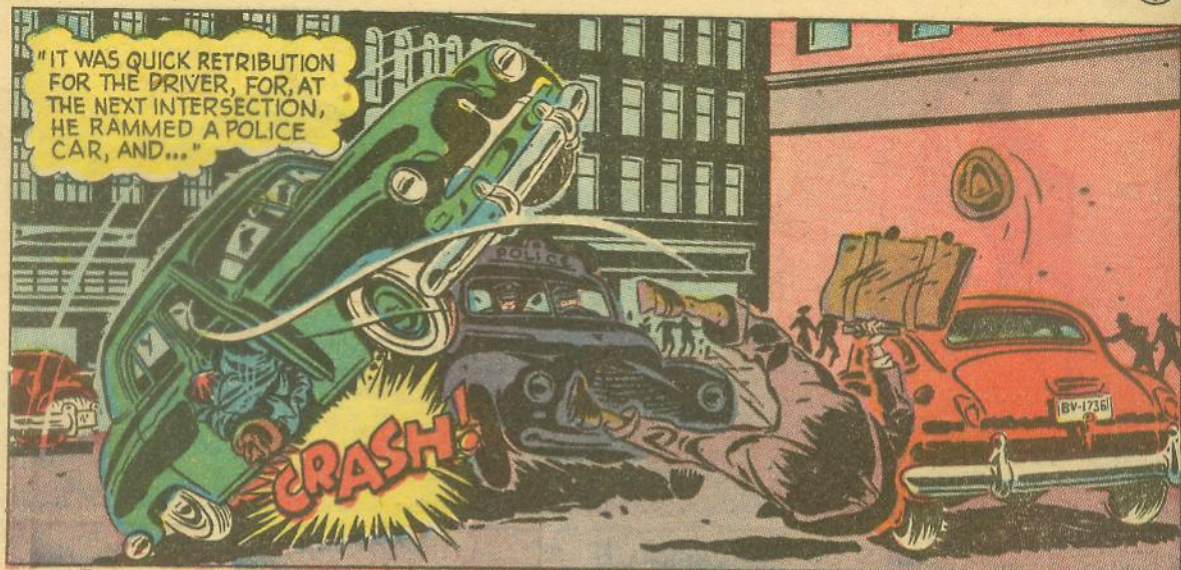
"I THOUGHT IF HE WOULD OPEN UP TO ANYBODY IT WOULD BE THE SWEET-FACED GIRL WHO WAITED SO FAITHFULLY OUTSIDE. I WENT TO SEE ALICE MAYWOOD..."

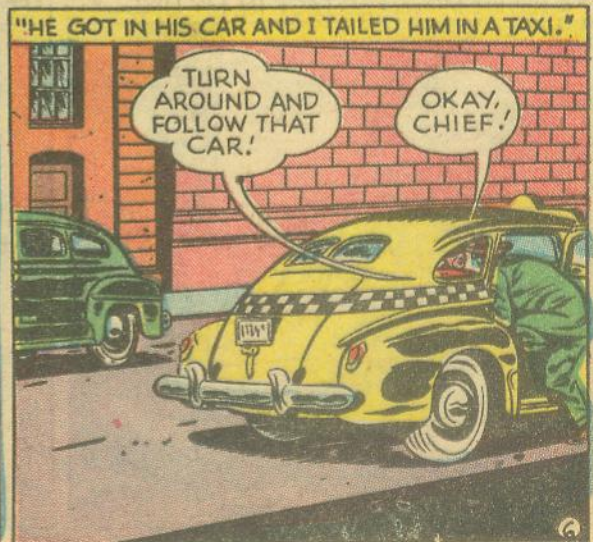
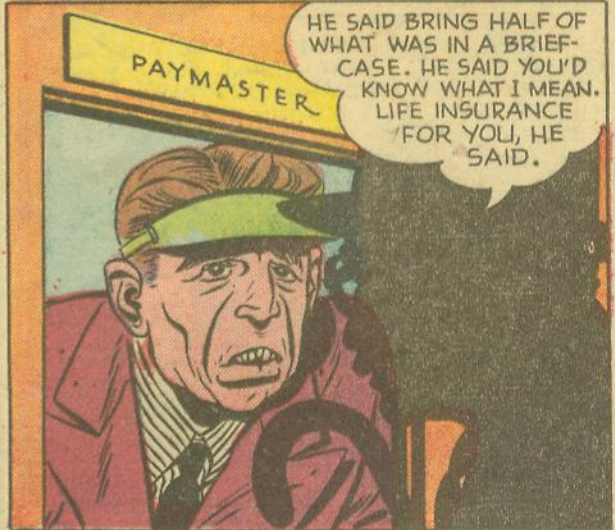
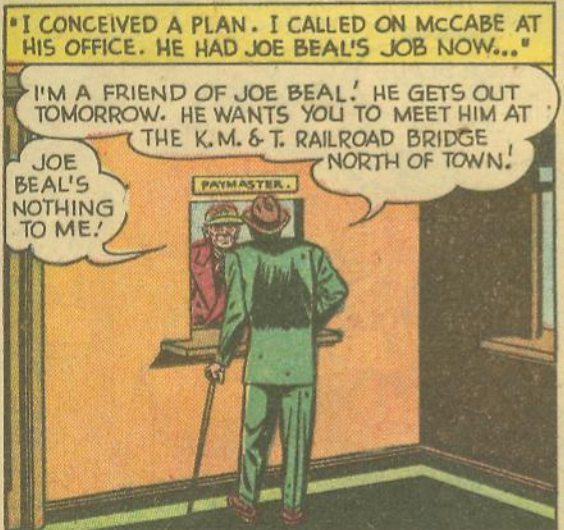
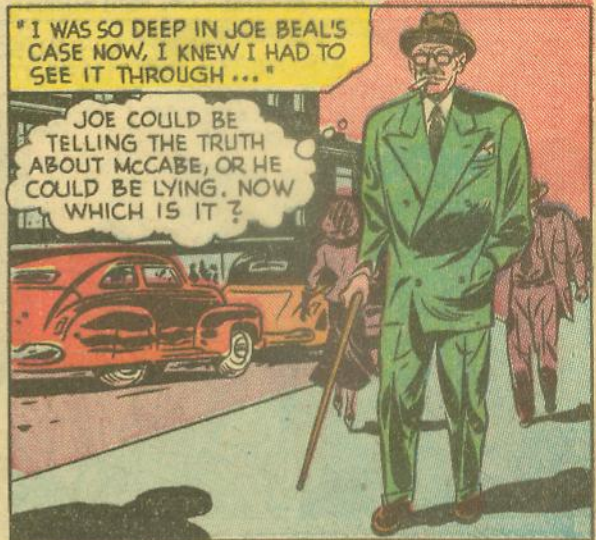


ALICE, YOU MUST HELP ME MAKE JOE TALK.

I'LL DO MY BEST, DR. HOLLIS!











MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"THE GUNMAN FELL TO HIS DEATH. LATER, WE IDENTIFIED HIM AS HARRY LEPREW, WANTED FOR MURDER OF A POLICEMAN IN KANSAS CITY..."



"GABRIEL MCCABE GOT ALL OUR ATTENTION THEN..."

DON'T KILL ME... I'LL TELL EVERYTHING—

YOU BET YOU WILL—TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



"BACK AT THE STATE PRISON, OUR PAROLE BOARD MET AGAIN..."

WE'RE OFFERING YOU FREEDOM AGAIN, JOE.

THANK YOU, COMMISSIONER, BUT I STILL DON'T WANT TO BE PAROLED!

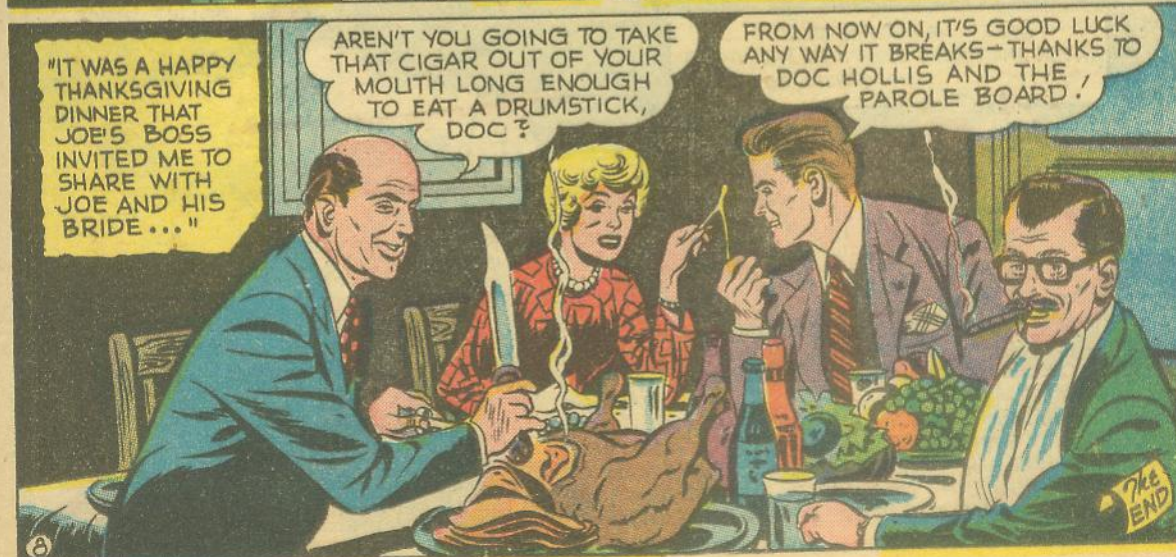
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MY BOY! YOU'LL BE INTERESTED TO LEARN THAT GABRIEL MCCABE HAS CONFESSED EVERYTHING. THE STATE OWES YOU A NEW LIFE—AND YOU'LL GET IT!



"IT WAS A HAPPY THANKSGIVING DINNER THAT JOE'S BOSS INVITED ME TO SHARE WITH JOE AND HIS BRIDE..."

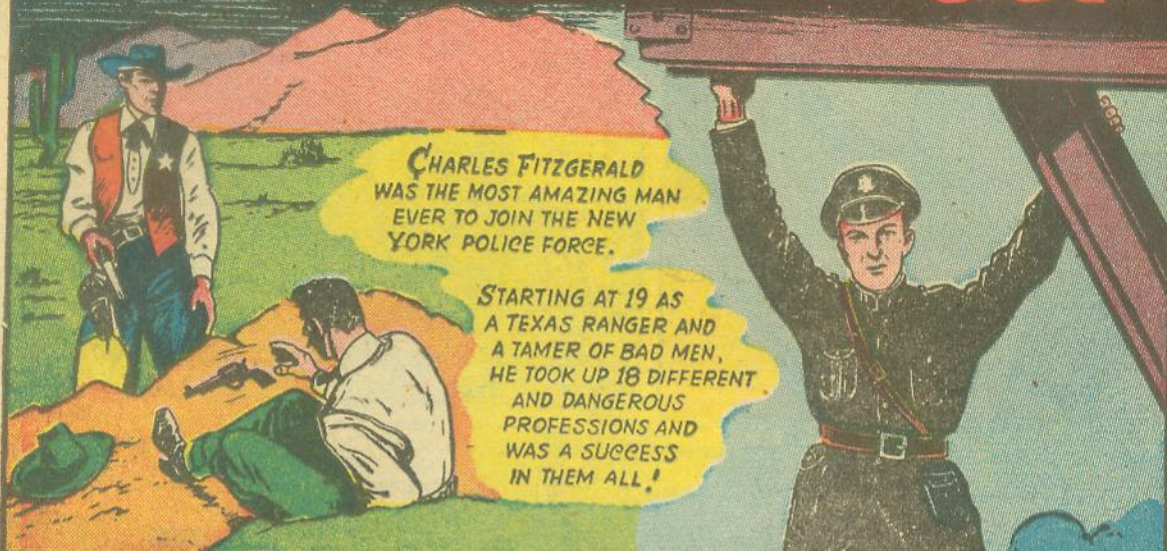
AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE THAT CIGAR OUT OF YOUR MOUTH LONG ENOUGH TO EAT A DRUMSTICK, DOC?

FROM NOW ON, IT'S GOOD LUCK ANY WAY IT BREAKS—THANKS TO DOC HOLLIS AND THE PAROLE BOARD!





ADVENTUROUS COP

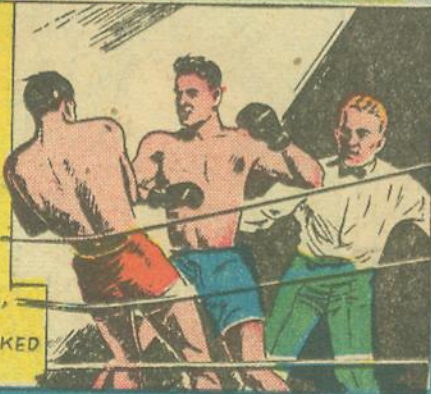


CHARLES FITZGERALD
WAS THE MOST AMAZING MAN
EVER TO JOIN THE NEW
YORK POLICE FORCE.

STARTING AT 19 AS
A TEXAS RANGER AND
A TAMER OF BAD MEN,
HE TOOK UP 18 DIFFERENT
AND DANGEROUS
PROFESSIONS AND
WAS A SUCCESS
IN THEM ALL!

AT 26, BECAUSE HE
COULD HANDLE MEN,
HE WAS MADE MATE
ON A BOAT SAILING
FOR ALASKA. NEXT,
HE JOINED THE NORTH-
WEST MOUNTED POLICE.

LATER, ENTERING
THE PROFESSIONAL
BOXING GAME, FITZ
FOUGHT DICK MCCALL,
OF AUSTRALIA IN
DENVER, COL. AND KNOCKED
HIM OUT.



LATER, HE BECAME AN AUTO
RACER AND RACED RALPH DE PALMA AND
MANY OTHERS OUT WEST.



FITZ WAS ONE OF THE
FIRST MOVIE STUNT MEN.
ONCE, HE DROVE AN AUTO OFF A
90-FOOT BRIDGE AND THREW 3 DUMMIES
OUT BEFORE JUMPING! NO STUNT
WAS TOO DANGEROUS FOR HIM.

WHEN LAST
HEARD OF, THE
FABULOUS COP
WAS CHIEF OF
POLICE IN A
SOUTH
AMERICAN CITY,
AND DOING AN
EXCELLENT JOB.

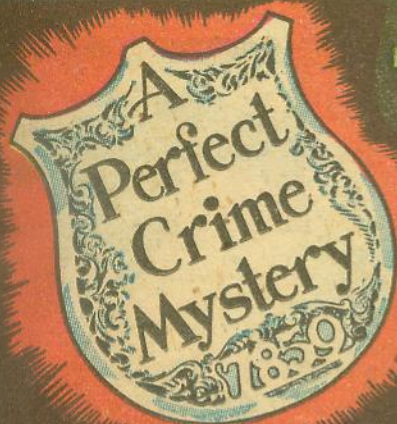
HE
WAS THE
FIRST TO
STAND ON TOP
OF A PLANE WHILE IT DID A LOOP!



*Capt.
Charles
Fitzgerald.*

HANGING FROM
A HIGH GIRDER AT
THE TIME HE WAS
COMMANDER OF
THE AVIATION
DEPARTMENT OF
THE NEW YORK
POLICE FORCE.





"Hit-and-Stay Homicide"

Test YOUR Wits Against a Murderer!

THE 1946 SEASON'S MOST LAVISH HOST AT A GREAT LAKES SUMMER COLONY WAS ALFRED WELLS, REAL ESTATE TYCOON.



WELLS SURE DOES THINGS RIGHT. HE MUST BE ROLLING IN MONEY.

YOU'RE TELLING ME.

BUT WELLS, THE SPENDER, WAS NEARLY BANKRUPT! HE WAS COUNTING ON ONE BIG DEAL TO PULL HIM THROUGH!



BILLS, BILLS, **BILLS!** I'VE GOT TO SWING THAT SHORE FRONT DEAL AWAY FROM ENVERS. HE'S MY ONLY RIVAL!

THREE DAYS LATER, WELLS SAW HIS RIVAL, JAMES ENVERS, ENTER THE VILLAGE STORE.



I'LL PULL THE OLD "FRIENDLY RIVALS" STUFF—THEN BLUFF HIM INTO BELIEVING I'VE GOT THE DEAL CINCHED. MAYBE HE WILL BACK OUT!

ENVERS WAS DOING SOME MARKETING ON THEIR SERVANTS' DAY OFF.



... BREAD... POUND O' BUTTER... HALF DOZEN EGGS... THAT BE ALL, MR. ENVERS?

YES, THANK YOU.

LET ME DRIVE YOU HOME, ENVERS. MY CAR'S OUTSIDE!

WELLS, MASKING HIS DESPERATE ANXIETY, SKILLFULLY BROUGHT THE CONVERSATION AROUND TO THE IMPENDING TRANSACTION.

THANKS FOR THE LIFT. BUT I SHOULD HAVE WALKED. THE WIFE SAYS I'M TOO INACTIVE.

HA, HA. MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW, ENVERS. I'VE GOT THAT SHORE FRONT DEAL ALL SEWED UP. WE'RE SIGNING THE PAPERS TOMORROW.

FAR FROM BLUFFING ENVERS OUT OF THE DEAL, WELLS GOT A JOLT!

NICE BLUFFING, WELLS. BUT NO GOOD. I'VE REALLY GOT IT SET FOR TOMORROW. BUT I WILL SAY YOU'D HAVE GOTTEN IT IF I HADN'T!



TORMENTED BY THE THOUGHT OF BUSINESS FAILURE, WELLS' MIND TURNED TO DESPERATE MEASURES...

THE CRAFTY WELLS WAS A QUICK THINKER— ON A LONESOME STRETCH OF ROAD...

I MUSTN'T SHOW MY FEELINGS. IF I CAN GET HIM OUT OF MY WAY, THE DEAL'S MINE.

SPOKEN LIKE A SPORTSMAN, WELLS.

OH WELL— FORTUNES OF BUSINESS, HA, HA.

WHY ARE WE STOPPING?

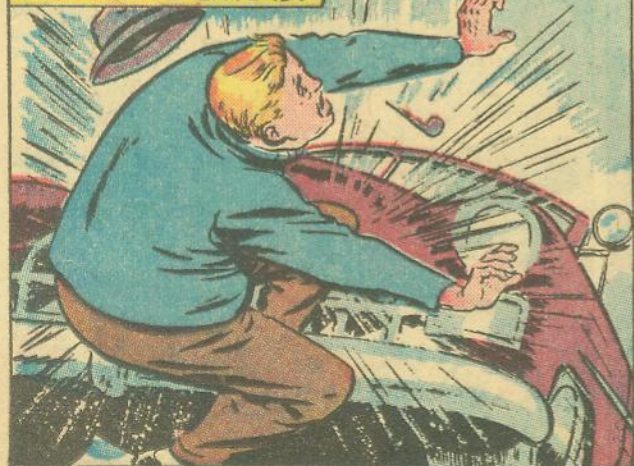
I THINK I PICKED UP A PIECE OF GLASS BACK THERE. MIND GETTING OUT AND LOOKING AT THE TIRES WHILE I ROLL HER AHEAD SLOWLY?



IN SECOND SPEED, THE BIG MOTOR'S THROTTLE WIDE OPEN, WELLS RUTHLESSLY RAN DOWN THE UNSUSPECTING ENVERS.

THE DESPERATE MURDERER MADE SURE HIS VICTIM WAS DEAD. THEN...

CAN'T LEAVE HIS PACKAGE IN MY CAR. I'LL RIG IT TO LOOK LIKE A HIT-AND-RUN JOB! NO ONE HAS SEEN US TOGETHER IN THE CAR.



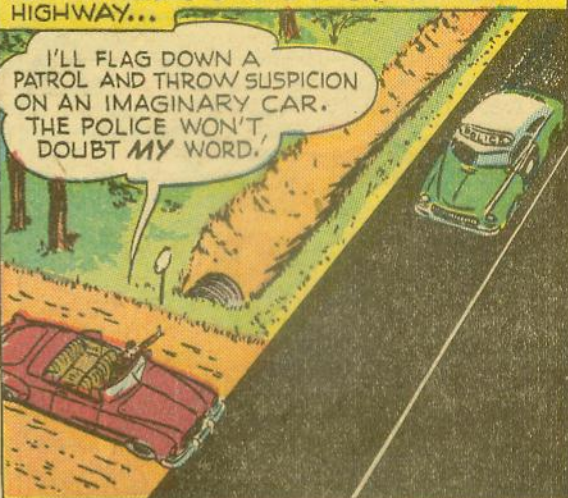
COOLLY, THE KILLER SET THE SCENE!

THERE. THE WHOLE BUNCH WILL LOOK LIKE IT FLEW FROM HIS ARMS WHEN HE WAS HIT.



ALFRED WELLS DROVE BACK TO THE MAIN HIGHWAY...

I'LL FLAG DOWN A PATROL AND THROW SUSPICION ON AN IMAGINARY CAR. THE POLICE WON'T DOUBT MY WORD.



HIGHWAY PATROLMAN EDWARD J. SCHWARTZ DREW UP.

LET'S GO. I'LL RADIO HEAD-QUARTERS ON THE WAY.

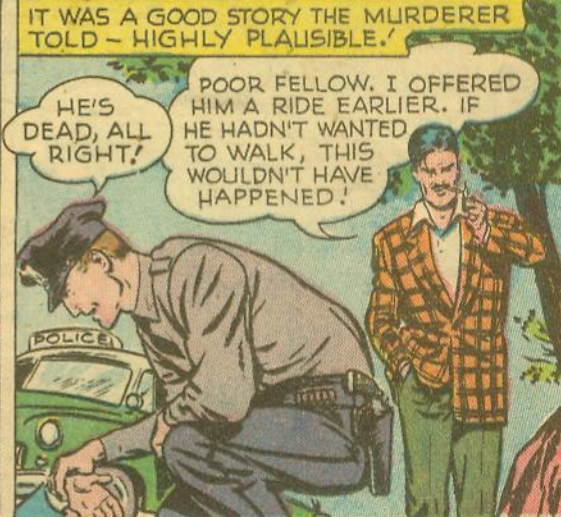
HE'S HALF A MILE BACK THERE. I SAW THE OLD JALOPY HIT HIM BUT DIDN'T GET THE NUMBER.



IT WAS A GOOD STORY THE MURDERER TOLD - HIGHLY PLAUSIBLE.

HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT!

POOR FELLOW. I OFFERED HIM A RIDE EARLIER. IF HE HADN'T WANTED TO WALK, THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!



WELLS SECRETLY CONGRATULATED HIMSELF ON HIS CLEVERNESS.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN HIT HARD TO THROW HIS PARCELS SO FAR. WE'LL JUST WAIT FOR THE CAPTAIN TO GET HERE.

THE SET-UP AND MY STORY CONVINCED HIM! THE SHORE FRONT DEAL IS IN THE BAG AND MY WORRIES ARE OVER!

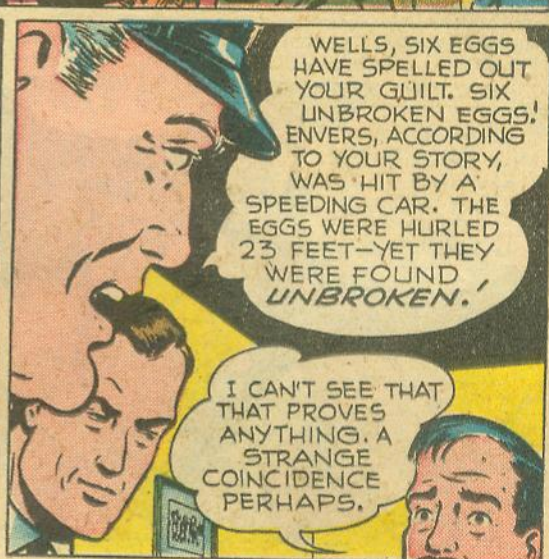
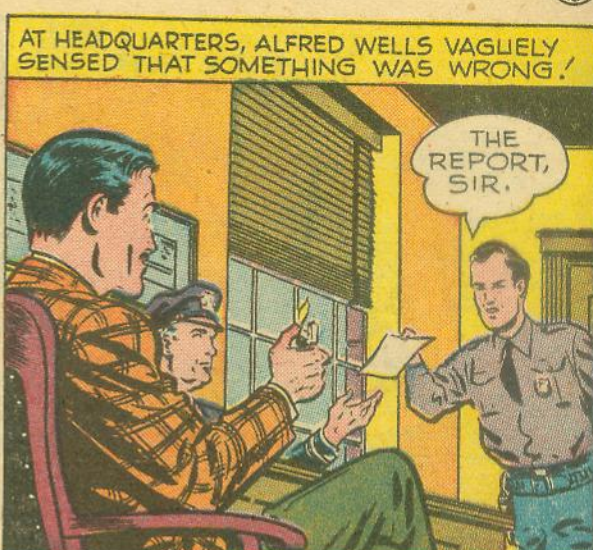
POOR ENVERS!



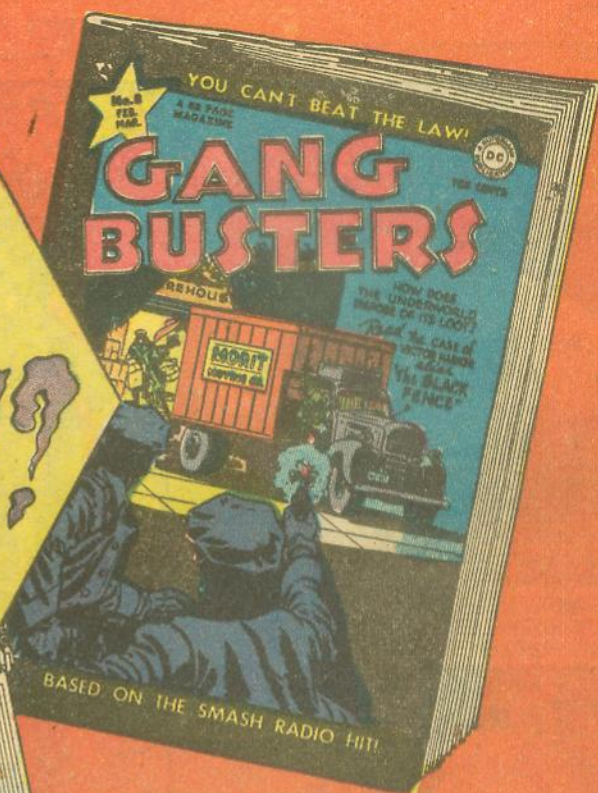
WELLS SAYS HIS TROUBLES ARE OVER!

TRUE OR?
FALSE?

WILL HE ENJOY THE FRUITS OF HIS CRIME?
OR WILL THE LAW'S IRON HAND SEIZE THIS COLD-BLOODED KILLER?!



Want
MYSTERY?



Want
ACTION?

TOPS IN COMICS!
WATCH FOR THESE MAGAZINES
AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND





You Can't Beat the Law!



Ribbon of Honor!

IN 1924, A RICH-APPEARING MARQUIS, WITH THE LEGION OF HONOR RIBBON IN HIS BUTTONHOLE, RENTED A CASTLE NEAR PARIS. SOON HE CALLED JEWELERS, REQUESTING THAT THEY BRING GEMS TO HIS CASTLE FOR HIS INSPECTION. THESE MERCHANTS ALL DISAPPEARED.



THE BOGUS MARQUIS.



THE FAKE MARQUIS HAD RIGGED UP A TRAP DOOR THAT DROPPED THE JEWELERS INTO A CELL. INTO THIS CELLED TUBES THROUGH WHICH CHLOROFORM COULD BE BLOWN. THE MARQUIS WAS GROWING RICH.



THEN A JEWELER RECEIVED A CALL FROM THE "MARQUIS" BUT THOUGHT TO LOOK UP HIS NAME ON THE LEGION OF HONOR LIST. WHEN IT WASN'T THERE, HE CALLED THE POLICE. THEY INVESTIGATED AND FOUND THE FAKER DIGGING A BIG GRAVE FOR HIS VICTIMS—CAUGHT BECAUSE HE WORE A RIBBON ILLEGALLY!

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946

OF MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

State of New York }
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933 and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., Harry Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, Gusie Donenfeld, Rose Liebowitz, Sophie U. Sampliner, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I.

Menin as Successor Trustees for Irwin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I. Menin as Successor Trustees for Sonia Donenfeld, Frederick H. Iger, Arlene J. Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of September, 1948.
ALFRED B. YAFFE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1950).

THE CRIMIE FILE

THE SCOTLAND YARD STORY

AMONG the world's most famed law-enforcement agencies, which include our F.B.I. and the French Sureté, is England's Scotland Yard.

How the Yard earned its name goes back to a short street off Whitehall in London where, from 1829 to 1890, stood the headquarters of the Metropolitan Police. This building had been a palace, where medieval Scottish kings lodged when visiting the city. When police headquarters was moved to a new site in 1890 on the Thames Embankment, it came to be known as New Scotland Yard.

Despite the fact that movies, radio and novels have dipped into the Yard's activities for years, few have hewn closely to the facts. A branch of the Metropolitan Police, the Yard has no jurisdiction over all England but is confined to London proper. Nonetheless, it is not a police station but a sleuthing agency. For instance, if someone were slain in its offices, the killer would have to be booked across the way in the Cannon Row police station.

HUMAN NATURE VS. SCIENCE

Scotland Yard is composed of top officials of the 20,000 constables and 650 detectives of the London police; the communications center of the force, its criminal records, fingerprint files, Rogues' Gallery, crime laboratories, and several special units, such as the C.I.D. — the famed Criminal Investigation Department.

The soundness of the Yard's theory that a knowledge of human nature is more important to the detective than elaborate laboratory apparatus is attested by its superb record. Among its vast archives are its Personality Files, which catalogue criminals' personal habits, traits, and eccentricities as well as their physical descriptions. Often, these have proved to be of immeasurable value.

An excellent example is the Henry Barton case. A constable patrolling his beat one wintry morning was attracted by the open windows of a room inhabited by an unpopular recluse. Investigation revealed the body of the hermit in the ransacked room. Obviously, theft motivated the murder because a one-pound note, which the slayer had overlooked, still clung to the bottom of the cookie jar that had been rifled.

Despite the killer's precaution of wearing gloves, he had failed to note that the seam of one of them was sufficiently torn to leave a fragmentary fingerprint. Also, it was fairly obvious that, having committed his heinous crime, he had paused long enough to brew some tea and eat some of the oatmeal cookies from the jar he had emptied.

Further examination yielded two other choice bits of evidence. The door had been forced open with a tool commonly used by shipwrights; mud, obviously scraped from the killer's shoe, had been smeared across the floor. With their customary thoroughness, Scotland Yard men soon narrowed the partial fingerprint down to seven suspects. The mud came from the region of Finchley.

But the coup de grace for the murderer was

delivered by the Personality Files. Several criminals were described as being unusually fond of oatmeal cookies. Combining the three clues—the fingerprint fragment, the shipwright tool, and the oatmeal cookies—it was fairly simple for Scotland Yard to stalk their man in Finchley.

Confronted with this overwhelming evidence, the suspect—one Benjamin Herndon, a convict with a record—quickly confessed. He was ultimately hanged for the murder of Henry Batton.

ALWAYS THE GENTLEMAN

It is the Yard's contention that science and the laboratory can help but never replace the resourcefulness and ingenuity of an experienced detective. While American police rely more on scientific analysis of evidence, the English manhunters prefer to base their efforts on human nature and its various characteristics. This is motivated by the fact that England's insular position as an island makes escape for criminals difficult.

Threats and intimidations are not in the vocabulary of the Yard. Citizens are treated with utmost respect and humility by officials who never fail to regard themselves as servants of the people. This attitude has earned the Yard the gratitude, and, frequently, the cooperation of the public.

ACCIDENTAL MURDER

A town in an eastern state was shocked to find, one Summer morning, the battered body of a local manufacturer. Casual examination by any stranger would have indicated at once that the victim had been struck by an on-rushing train, judging by its position near the railroad tracks. But the truth of the matter was that he had been brutally murdered.

The sheriff soon questioned the deceased's

grieving brother, who had been visiting him for the Summer. Under constant attack, he confirmed the sheriff's suspicion. As sole heir to his brother's factory and fortune, he had slain him.

Then, to simulate death by accident, he had driven the body to the town's outskirts, which were threaded by railroad tracks, and deposited it nearby.

If the murder had been committed in any other town, it might have been accepted as an accident. But the killer had made one fatal mistake—for himself, as well as his victim, because he was executed later. No train had run on those railroad tracks for almost two years!

COOL IDEA

It was a scorching day in Florida, and Detective Monroe Bailey waited patiently for someone to reply to his ring. At last, the suspect opened the door, invited him in. At the precinct, he had allowed himself to be frisked for the stolen gems. And now, again, he blandly agreed when Detective Bailey said he had come to search the apartment.

With the deftness that comes with years of experience, Detective Bailey went through desk and bureau drawers, complete wardrobe, in fact, examined every nook and cranny of kitchen, bedroom, and bath.

At the door, he was about to mumble an apology when he was gripped by a sudden thought. Dashing to the kitchen, he opened the refrigerator and withdrew a large, green head of lettuce. Resting among the leaves were the missing jewels!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



DISTRICT ATTORNEY
UNABLE TO COPE
WITH CRIMINAL
ELEMENT!

ROBBERIES CONTINUE ...
D.A. FAILS
AGAIN ...

GAMBLING DENS FLOURISH
IN CITY WHILE D.A. DOES
NOTHING!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE POLICE OF YOUR COMMUNITY ARE THERE FOR YOUR SAFETY AND PROTECTION. THIS CASE HISTORY IS A LESSON FOR THOSE WHO BELITTLE AND AT THE SAME TIME REFUSE TO COOPERATE WITH THE LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES OF THEIR COMMUNITY. OFTEN TRAGIC ARE THE RESULTS OF SUCH FOOLHARDY ACTION, AS YOU WILL SEE... IN THE CASE OF THE...

"FIGHTING EDITOR VERSUS THE UNDERWORLD!"



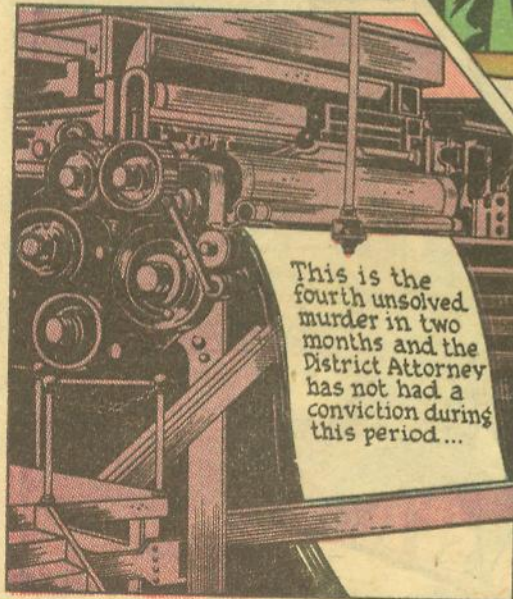
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"ON THE NIGHT OF NOV. 13TH, MARTIN JOHNS, AGE 53, WAS HELD UP AND SLAIN BY AN UNKNOWN ASSAILANT..."



"MARTIN JOHNS WAS A PROMINENT MAN. HIS DEATH MADE FRONT PAGE NEWS... IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER-- THE GLOBE-HERALD..."



"HARRINGTON AND I READ EDITOR BOB STEVENS' EDITORIAL WITH MIXED FEELINGS..."

YES, HARRINGTON, I READ STEVENS' ARTICLE IN THE GLOBE-- NOT VERY COMPLIMENTARY I'M AFRAID. HE'S A GOOD MAN BUT A LITTLE HASTY!

YEAH, A REAL CRUSADER-- ONLY HE'S MAKING US LOOK BAD WITH THIS STUFF!



"THAT SAME AFTERNOON, WE HAD A VISITOR FROM THE GLOBE-- BOB STEVENS, THE EDITOR, HIMSELF!"

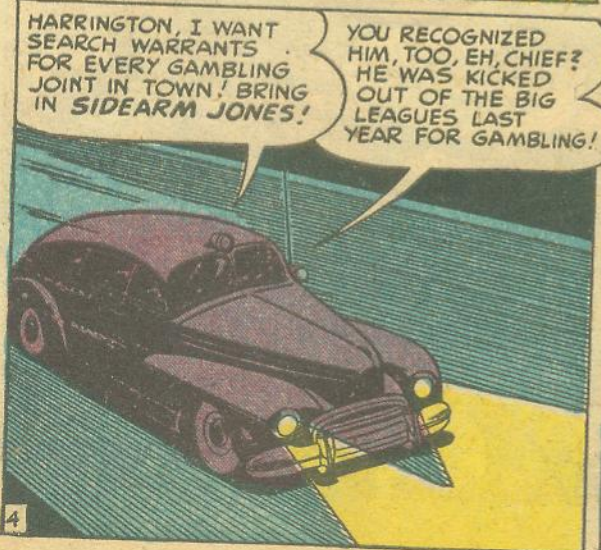
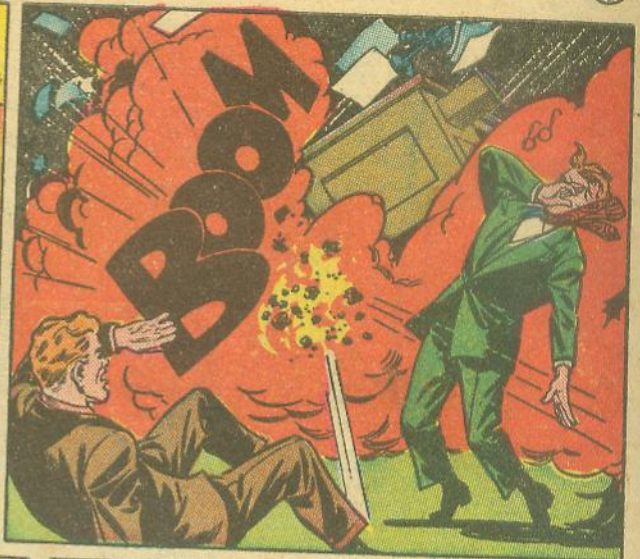
LOOK, D.A., WE BOTH KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS REIGN OF TERROR AND THE CORRUPTION IN THIS CITY-- LEO BLAND!--AND IF YOU CAN'T NAIL HIM, I WILL!

YOU'RE A GOOD NEWSPAPER MAN, STEVENS, BUT YOU'RE NOT THE POLICE.

THE POLICE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! WHEN I NAIL BLAND, THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE IN THAT DEPARTMENT-- AND IN YOURS, TOO! READ ABOUT IT IN THE GLOBE, D.A.!









"WITHIN THE HOUR, OUR POLICE 'WRECKING' CREW SWUNG INTO ACTION!"



EVERYBODY STAND FAST! THIS IS A RAID!

"AND AT BLAND'S HANGOUT..."



SIDEARM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

BOSS, THE POLICE-- THEY'RE RAIDING THE JOINTS-- ALL OF 'EM-- THEY'RE AFTER ME!



SORRY, HE JUST STEPPED OUT!

WHAT? I'D BETTER CALL FARO-- TELL HIM TO CLOSE UP TILL THIS COOLS OFF! HELLO -HELLO! GET FARO ON THE PHONE!



THIS IS THE BIG BOSS, SEE? GET HIM!

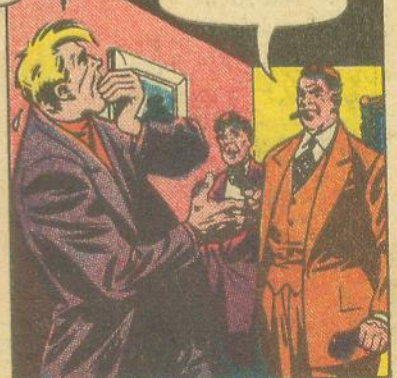
YEAH? WELL, THIS IS HARRINGTON, FROM THE D.A.'S OFFICE-- IF YOU WANT TO TALK TO FARO, COME DOWN TO THE CITY JAIL!



HARRINGTON? SPEAKING TO YOU IN PERSON... LISTEN, BIG SHOT, AND YOU CAN HEAR US WORKING OVER YOUR SLOT MACHINES!

BOSS, I'M SORRY... THE D.A. WAS AT THE NEWSPAPER... HE RECOGNIZED ME -- HE -- BOSS -- NO...

I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON THE D.A. GETTING HOLD OF YOU -- YOU'D SING YOUR HEAD OFF/SORRY, SIDEARM...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"MEANWHILE, EDITOR STEVENS OF THE GLOBE, THOUGH TEMPORARILY BLINDED, HAD MADE A REMARKABLE RECOVERY AND WAS BACK AT HIS TYPEWRITER, SAVAGELY DENOUNCING LEO BLAND AND THE INEFFECTIVENESS OF OUR POLICE..."

GOOD THING I CAN TYPE BY TOUCH SYSTEM!...WHO IS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S GRANT, CHIEF... T-THIS PICTURE OF BLAND... I KNOW THIS GUY! HIS NAME ISN'T BLAND!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

20 YEARS AGO WHEN I WAS A CUB REPORTER IN WILSON, OHIO, I COVERED THIS GUY'S TRIAL... HE WAS CONVICTED OF MURDER, HE ESCAPED ON THE WAY TO PRISON... HIS NAME THEN WAS LEO CONNERS...



YOU SURE OF THIS? HOW COME YOU NEVER NOTICED IT BEFORE?

I NEVER SAW BLAND'S PICTURE BEFORE... NOW LOOK, STEVENS, FOR, SAY, 5 GRAND, I CAN PROVE MY STORY...



DON'T BE SILLY-- I'M NOT THE PUBLISHER OF THIS RAG-- GRANT! COME BACK HERE!

NOT ON YOUR TINTYPE-- I'VE LIVED FOR TWENTY YEARS ON PEANUTS AND NOW I INTEND TO GET PAID OFF!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



"AND GRANT, FOOLISHLY BLINDED BY THE LURE OF EASY MONEY, ENTERED THE LION'S DEN..."

SO YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT ME AND YOU WANT \$20,000 TO KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT. TCH, TCH-- YOU POOR FOOL-- YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD!

WAIT A MINUTE-- I'M NOT ALONE IN THIS. YOU TOUCH ME AND--



NOT ALONE, EH? WHO ELSE KNOWS? MAYBE AFTER I SLAP YOU AROUND A LITTLE...

UFGH--HEY-- UGH--



"AND GRANT TALKED AND WAS PAID OFF--IN LEAD..."

I'LL LAY ODDS, CHIEF, HE WAS SHOT WITH THE SAME GUN THAT DISPOSED OF JOHN'S AND SIDEARM!

RIGHT, HARRINGTON. GRANT WAS ONE OF STEVENS' REPORTERS... LET'S GO SEE EDITOR STEVENS!



"BOB STEVENS WAS THOROUGHLY SHAKEN UP BY THE NEWS OF GRANT'S DEATH..."

YOU WERE RIGHT, D.A. I'M NOT THE POLICE--IF I HADN'T BEEN SO BULL-HEADED--I--I'LL HELP IN ANY WAY I CAN...

GOOD MAN-- FIRST, I WANT YOU TO GET OUT AN EXTRA RIGHT NOW--AND TONIGHT YOU'RE GOING TO WORK LATE--ALONE!



"AND WITHIN MINUTES AFTER BOB STEVENS' EXTRA HIT THE STREETS..."

"TOMORROW MORNING, A WELL KNOWN RACKETEER WILL ANSWER FOR A SERIES OF CRIMES COMMITTED IN THIS CITY. THIS SAME HOODLUM IS ALSO WANTED ON A 20 YEAR OLD MURDER CHARGE IN WILSON, OHIO..."

GRANT TOLD THE TRUTH! I'VE GOT TO GET BOB STEVENS TONIGHT!



BOSS, IT'S A TRAP--YOU'RE WALKING RIGHT INTO IT--

THAT STEVENS IS TOO PIG-HEADED TO CALL IN THE POLICE--IN ANY EVENT, I'VE GOT A PLAN. NOW, LISTEN...



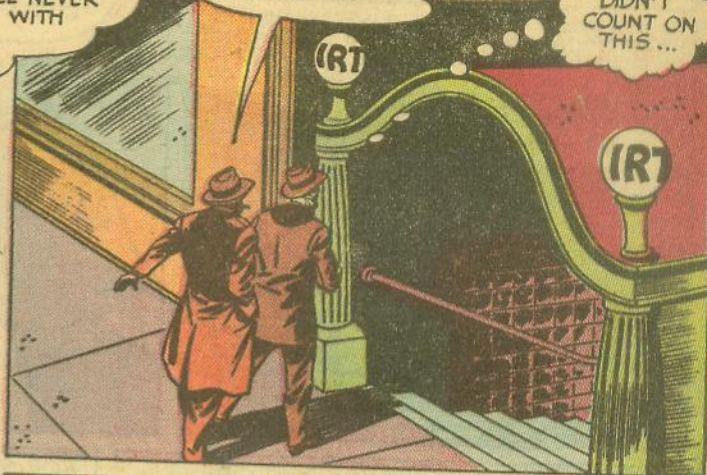
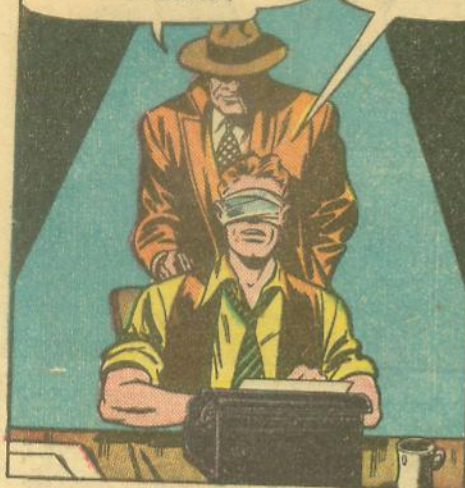
"AND LATE THAT NIGHT AS BOB STEVENS WORKED AT HIS DESK..."

STEVENS, THIS IS A GUN IN YOUR BACK! GET UP, PUT ON YOUR COAT AND START WALKING!

YOU'RE BLAND, AREN'T YOU? YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS...

YOU'RE MY INSURANCE.. WALK INTO THAT SUBWAY. ONE SLIP AND YOU GET IT!

OH-OH- WE DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS...



"EVEN AS WE STREAKED THROUGH THE NIGHT, SIRENS SCREAMING..."

HURRY!
HURRY!

WHREEEEEEEE!

"BLAND HAD TIMED HIS MOVEMENTS PERFECTLY. EVEN AS WE RAN FORWARD, THE SUBWAY DOORS SLAMMED SHUT..."

THAT'S AN EXPRESS--IT WON'T STOP UNTIL IT HITS 182ND ST. COME ON, GET TO OUR CAR BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



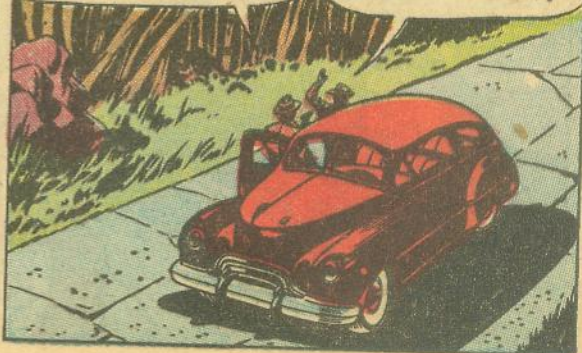
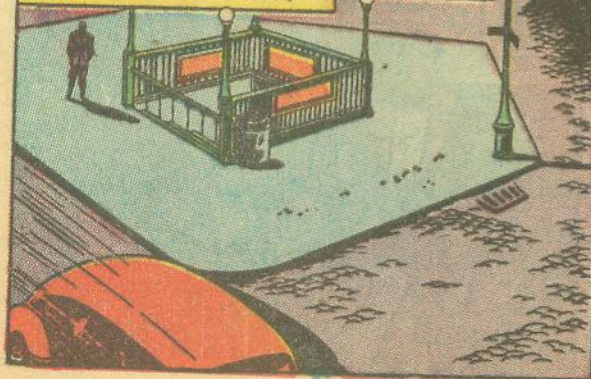
WE'RE COMING INTO 182ND ST. REMEMBER, NOT A PEEP OR ELSE!

"A WAITING CAR PICKED UP BLAND AND HIS CAPTIVE AND DISAPPEARED WITH THEM INTO THE NIGHT!"

"AND AN HOUR LATER, ON A LONELY ROAD..."

OKAY, STEVENS, THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE! TOO BAD YOU HAD TO STICK YOUR NECK OUT!

IS THAT THE SAME GUN YOU MURDERED JOHNS AND SIDEARM AND GRANT WITH?



THAT'S RIGHT, SNOOPER! IT'S THE SAME GUN, AND BEFORE I USE IT ON YOU, I THINK I'LL SLAP YOU AROUND A LITTLE!

COME AHEAD, BLAND. IT OUGHT TO BE EASY TO WHIP A BLIND MAN!

DOF6H!

I HEAR YOU'RE A TOUGH MAN, LEO!

CHARLIE! GET HIM OFF ME!

Y-YEAH..

I'VE HAD ENOUGH-- SOB-- ENOUGH!

MY, MY QUITTING ALREADY? AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOUGH!

HARRINGTON! YOU ALL RIGHT? HARRINGTON!

OH, HELLO, CHIEF-- SO WE DIDN'T LOSE YOU AFTER ALL-- HERE'S THE MURDER GUN--AND THERE'S YOUR "TOUGH GUY!"

NICE WORK, HARRINGTON! YOU GAVE US QUITE A SCARE--

HARRINGTON! BUT I THOUGHT YOU-- YOU--

YOU THOUGHT I WAS BOB STEVENS, A BLIND AND HELPLESS EDITOR-- YOU'LL GET TO SEE HIM, "KILLER," WHEN HE COVERS YOUR EXECUTION AT STATE PRISON!

"AND ON JAN. 18, LEO BLAND PAID THE SUPREME PENALTY AT STATE PRISON WITH BOB STEVENS COVERING..."

TONIGHT, A VICIOUS CRIMINAL HAS PAID WITH HIS LIFE FOR HIS CRIMES AGAINST SOCIETY. THE EDITOR OF THIS PAPER WISHES TO APPLAUD THE MAGNIFICENT WORK OF THE POLICE AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IN APPREHENDING AND BRINGING THIS KILLER TO JUSTICE...

BOB STEVENS

THE END

Boys!
Girls!

PRIZES GIVEN

SHOW
HOME MOVIES

50 ft. of Cowboy film. Sell one order plus \$3.50 extra.

Dresser Set
Full size Comb, Brush and Mirror, beautifully decorated. Sell one order of seeds.



COMPLETE BASKETBALL SET

Full-size ball with steel goal and net. Sell one order of seeds plus \$1.25 extra

Get this 16 MM Excel Projector, including



POCKET WATCH

Standard size, American-made, with leather fob. Sell one order.

Famous Texan Jr.
All Metal Cap Pistol with genuine leather Holster and Jeweled Belt. Sell one order of American Seeds.



SWEETHEART DOLL

Pert and pretty in her sweetheart gown. Sell one order of American Seeds.



DICK TRACY CAMERA

Takes 16 pictures on each roll of film, carrying case included. Sell one order of seeds.



WRIST WATCH

A beautiful Wrist Watch, suitable for Boys, Girls, Men or Women. Given for selling one order, plus \$1.50 extra.

Chemistry Set



Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments and Magic Book of 50 Mysterious Chemistry Exhibitions. Sell one order.

OVER
NIGHT
BAG

Full mirror in lid, strong lock & key. Sell one order plus \$1.50 extra.

SOFT
BALL SET

Official Size set. Cap, Softball and bat. Sell one order of American Seeds.

Campfire
Ukulele

Full size. Decorated with Western scene. Clear mellow tone. Sell only one order.

FISHING
TACKLE SET

Big 11 piece fishing outfit in metal case. Sell one order plus 75c extra.

TWO TELEPHONES

for person-to-person calls, between houses, or from floor to floor. Runs on 4 Flashlight batteries, included. Sell one order of seeds plus \$2.00.



MORE PRIZES

shown in our Big Prize Sheet
Pen and Pencil Set
Electric Phonograph
Flash Camera Outfit
Boxing Gloves
Jewelry and Clocks
Kitchen Utensils
Croquet Set
Sports Equipment
Jeweled Watches
Dishes & Silverware
Tool Set

31st
OUR YEAR

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY—send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

No goods sent outside U. S. A.

American Seed Co., Inc. Dept. 841, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.,
DEPT 841, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

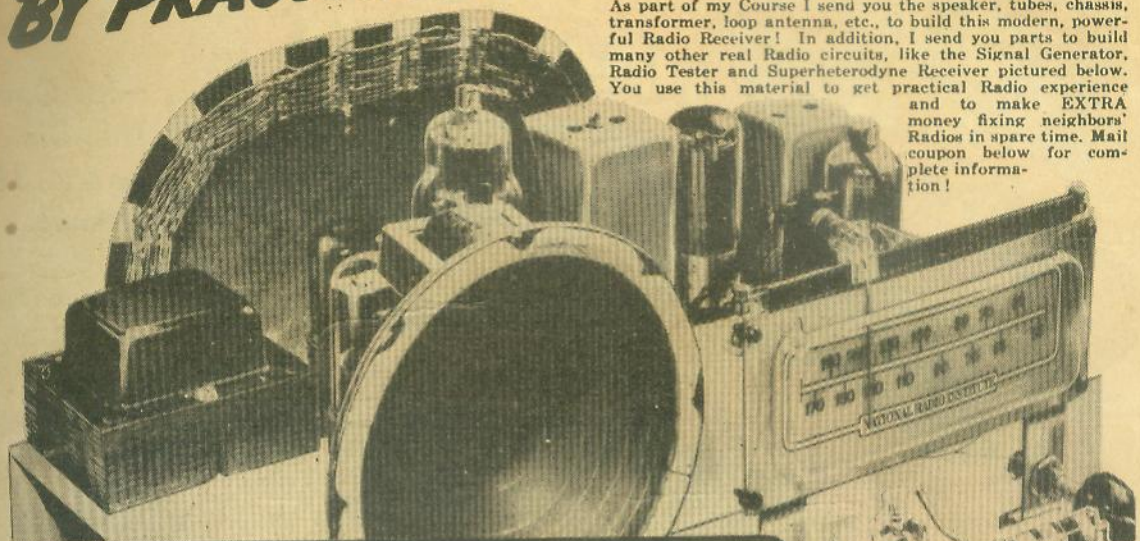
R.F.D. Box
or Street No. _____

City _____

State _____

LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME



As part of my Course I send you the speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, loop antenna, etc., to build this modern, powerful Radio Receiver! In addition, I send you parts to build many other real Radio circuits, like the Signal Generator, Radio Tester and Superheterodyne Receiver pictured below. You use this material to get practical Radio experience and to make EXTRA money fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. Mail coupon below for complete information!

I SEND YOU BIG KITS OF PARTS

**You Build and Experiment
With this MODERN RADIO
AND MANY OTHER CIRCUITS**



J. E. SMITH, President
National Radio Institute

I TRAINED THESE MEN



Makes \$80 A Week Plus Bonus
"I am Radio Serviceman for The Adams Appliance Co. Am now getting \$80 a week plus bonus and overtime."—W. A. ANGEL, Blythesville, Ark.



Know Nothing About Radio
"I knew nothing about Radio when I enrolled. I am doing spare time work. I have more than paid for my Course and about \$200 worth of equipment."—RAYMOND HOLTCAMP, Vandalia, Illinois.

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing Radio Industry—or your own Radio Shop? Mail the Coupon for a Sample Lesson and my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in RADIO—Television, Electronics," both FREE. See how I will train you at home—how you get practical Radio experience building, testing Radio circuits with BIG KITS OF PARTS I send!

Many Beginners Soon Make EXTRA Money in Spare Time While Learning

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY manuals that show you how to make EXTRA money fixing while still learning! It's probably easier to get started now than ever before, because the Radio Repair Business is booming. Trained Radio Technicians

also find profitable opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work. Think of even GREATER opportunities as public demand for Television, FM, Electronic devices continues to grow. Send for FREE books now!

Find Out What NRI Can Do For You

Mail the Coupon for Sample Lesson and my FREE 64-page book. Read the details about my Course; letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning; see how quickly, easily you can get started. No obligation! Just MAIL COUPON NOW in envelope or paste on a penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, Pres.,
Dept. 9CB9, National
Radio Institute,
Pioneer Home Study
Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

VETERANS

You can get
this training
under G. I. Bill.
Mail Coupon.



Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9CB9
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, Sample Lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

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

☐ Check if Veteran

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER G. I. BILL

MY COURSE
INCLUDES **TELEVISION**

ROPE 'EM BOTH, PARTNER!



—for One
Thin Dime
and a 3¢
Stamp!

GREATEST GUN-AND-FUN BOOK DAISY EVER OFFERED!

Hurry—get and read these two great publications written especially for Daisy B-B Gun shooters and those who want to own a Daisy! The Catalog (bound inside Handbook) shows Daisy's latest B-B Guns in full, exciting colors! The thick, 128-page, pocket-size Handbook No. 2 features comic strips, jokes, magic, inventions, hobbies, cowboy and ranch lore, camping tips, B-B Gun Marksmanship Manual—many others. **Rope this big gun-and-fun bargain now** for only one thin dime (10c) and an unused 3c stamp. Rush Coupon!

World-famous Daisy B-B Guns and Daisy Bulls-Eye Shot are being made and shipped to dealers as fast as Daisy's high standard of workmanship permits. Ask your dealer.
(Do not order B-B Guns or Targeteer Direct from Factory.)

**DAISY
TARGETEER
PISTOL**



The safe family fun gun indoors or out. Air Pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.

**No. 111
DAISY RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**—1000-shot repeater with leather saddle thong attached to Carbine Ring. Authentic Western style.
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N. Y.



**No. 25
DAISY PUMP GUN**—The King of all B-B Guns! 50-shot forced-feed repeater. "Gold-filled engraving" on jacket.



Daisy Bulls-Eye



Shot is BEST for

DAISY

B-B GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., 1639 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICH., U. S. A.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
1639 Union St., PLYMOUTH, MICH., U.S.A.
☐ I'm roping my Daisy Catalog-Handbook No. 2 combination with the dime (10c coin) and unused 3c stamp enclosed. Rush POSTPAID!
☐ I enclose 20c in coin, 6c in stamps for 2 complete Catalog-Handbook No. 2 combinations!

Name _____

St. & No. _____

City _____ State _____