



10c ALL NEW STORIES

JAN. - FEB.
NO. 49

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CODE



AUTHORITY

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

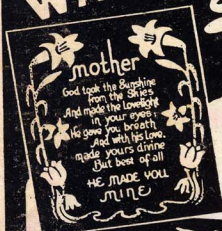
Featuring
The KING of ESCAPES!

LOOK-- IT'S THE
RED-HEADED BANDIT--
BUT HE'S VANISHING
RIGHT INTO THIN AIR!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottos



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

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

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

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 mottos you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

**WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO** ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

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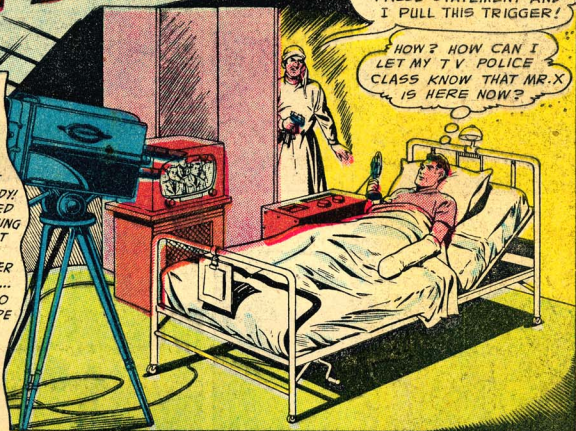
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

IN THIS CASE, #14534, I MYSELF HAD SET THE TRAP THAT BACKFIRED AND PUT MY LIFE IN JEOPARDY! AND MY FATE RESTED IN THE HANDS OF YOUNG MEN WHO HAD JUST DEDICATED THEMSELVES TO A CAREER OF LAW AND ORDER... POLICE ROOKIES WHO WERE MY ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE WHEN I CONDUCTED...

THE

TV
DRAGNET



ALL RIGHT, D.A., SPEAK TO YOUR ROOKIE CLASS ROOM... BUT ONE FALSE STATEMENT AND I PULL THIS TRIGGER!

HOW? HOW CAN I LET MY TV POLICE CLASS KNOW THAT MR. X IS HERE NOW?

IN EARLY APRIL OF LAST YEAR AN IDEA I HAD BEEN WORKING ON FOR MONTHS FINALLY WAS READY...

WELL, HARRINGTON, WE'RE ALL SET! OUR POLICE DEPARTMENT WILL BE THE FIRST TO GIVE ROOKIES ON-THE-SPOT CRIME-FIGHTING INSTRUCTIONS!

IT'S A TERRIFIC IDEA, CHIEF... A TV CAMERA RELAYING POLICE ACTION TO ROOKIE OFFICERS THE MOMENT IT HAPPENS!

IT WILL BE JUST LIKE A POLICE MANUAL COMING TO LIFE BEFORE THEIR EYES...

IF IT WORKS, HARRINGTON, ALL RIGHT, REEGAN, WE'RE READY FOR THE TEST!

THE BOYS ARE WAITING, D.A.! GOOD LUCK!



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HARRINGTON AND I CRUISED THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT FOR HOURS TAKING RANDOM TV TEST SHOTS! THEN...

HARRINGTON! WE'VE RUN INTO SOME ACTION... FOLLOW THAT OFFICER!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, FOURTEEN ROOKIES WERE HEARING MY EVERY WORD AND SEEING THE HOODLUM'S EVERY ACTION...

THE POLICE AREN'T FIRING... WHY?



PATIENCE IS AN IMPORTANT WEAPON IN EVERY OFFICER'S ARSENAL! TO WAIT OUT THE PROPER MOMENT OF ACTION... AS YOU CAN SEE NOW... IS VITAL...

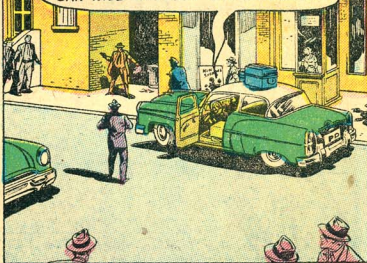


IT WAS A HOLD-UP OF THE OLD ARTS THEATRE AT 4th AND ELM...

BLOCK THE STREETS... WE'LL HAVE THE BANDIT CUT OFF FROM ESCAPE BY CAR IN BOTH DIRECTIONS!



MEN, ONLY FIRE AT A TRAPPED ARMED MAN IN PUBLIC AS A LAST RESORT! POLICE BULLETS... OR HIS FRANTIC RETURN FIRE... CAN KILL INNOCENT BYSTANDERS...



GUNMAN HARRY "DUKE" MARTIN WAS CAPTURED THAT DAY WITHOUT BLOODSHED... AND LATER...

SO YOU SEE, THIS MAN WHO MADE A CRIME CAREER OF THEATRE HOLDUPS WAS SUCCESSFULLY CAPTURED WITHOUT INJURY TO OFFICERS OR BYSTANDERS BECAUSE POLICE KNOW-HOW "WAITED OUT" THE SITUATION...



OUR FLEDGLING OFFICERS RESPONDED TO OUR VARIOUS "VISUAL" INSTRUCTION LESSONS WITH ZEST...

LOOK... THE D.A. IS FRISKING THAT GUN-MAN SUSPECT FOR WEAPONS...

AND HARRINGTON'S OPERATING THE CAMERA...



WHEN I RETURNED TO THE SQUAD CAR...

MEN, AS YOU OBSERVED, ALWAYS HAVE YOUR SUSPECT FACE A WALL OR BUILDING WITH ARMS OUTSTRETCHED WHEN BEING SEARCHED FOR POSSIBLE WEAPONS... IN THIS POSITION, HE CANNOT TAKE YOU UNAWARES...



YES, IT WAS WITH DEEP SATISFACTION THAT I WATCHED THE TRAINING PROGRESS WEEK AFTER WEEK...

HELLO, HARRINGTON... JUST BEEN CHECKING OUR ROOKIE TEST QUESTIONS. THE RESULTS ARE AMAZING... OUR TV TRAINEES ARE ALL MAKING TOP GRADES!

THAT'S GREAT, CHIEF! SAY, WE'VE JUST GOT WORD THAT THAT MID-WEST **MYSTERY-ROBBER** IS HEADING OUR WAY!



CHICAGO RED... THE LONE WOLF BANK ROBBER WHO'S LED AUTHORITIES A MERRY CHASE FOR MONTHS! HE'S MANAGED TO KEEP HIS IDENTITY SECRET ALL THIS TIME!

HE HASN'T EVEN LEFT A FINGER-PRINT, CHIEF!



I MADE CONTACT WITH THE MID-WEST POLICE AND GOT AN ARTIST'S DESCRIPTION OF THE WANTED MAN...

THIS IS THE BEST IDENTIFICATION WE HAVE ON THAT WANTED BANK ROBBER! REMEMBER, HE'S CLEVER, WELL-SPOKEN AND DARING! BANKS ON YOUR BEATS SHOULD BE WATCHED CLOSELY!



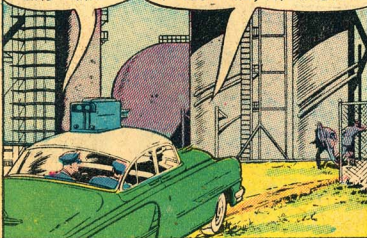
THE CHANCES ARE 100 TO ONE AGAINST CHICAGO RED PULLING A JOB IN THIS CITY, BUT WE MUST BE PREPARED! ALL RIGHT, HARRINGTON... OUR TV ROOKIE INSTRUCTION LESSONS WILL RUN FROM 3 P.M. TO 4 P.M. TOMORROW!

I'LL INFORM THE MEN, CHIEF!



NEXT DAY AT 3:10, A POLICE RADIO ALARM SENT US SPEEDING TO THE TRENT GAS WORKS OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

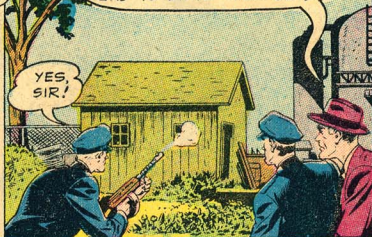
THERE THEY GO, CHIEF... AROUND THAT GAS TANK! TRAIN THE CAMERA IN THEIR DIRECTION AND FOLLOW ME, HARRINGTON...



SHORTLY, AS POLICE OFFICERS ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

HOLED UP IN THAT WORK SHACK AND DESPERATE... LAY DOWN A BLANKET OF COVER FIRE, MEN! WE'LL USE TEAR GAS TO DRIVE THEM OUT!

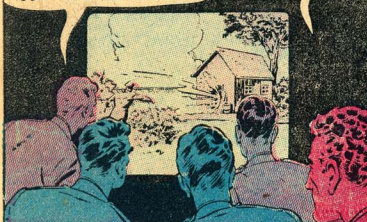
YES, SIR!



MY ROOKIE CLASS SAW THE ACTION AS OFFICER SHELTON OF PRECINCT # 39 THREW THE TEAR-GAS BOMB...

LOOK... OUR FIRE KEPT THEM DOWN UNTIL SHELTON COULD TOSS THE TEAR GAS...

THEY'RE SUNK...



AFTERWARD...

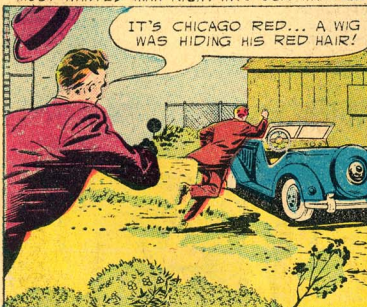
KEEP THAT CROWD BACK, BOYS... WHAT? THAT MAN... HE LOOKS LIKE...

HE'S WEARING A TOUPEE!



YES, THE EXCITEMENT HAD LURED THE STATE'S MOST WANTED MAN RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS...

IT'S CHICAGO RED... A WIG WAS HIDING HIS RED HAIR!

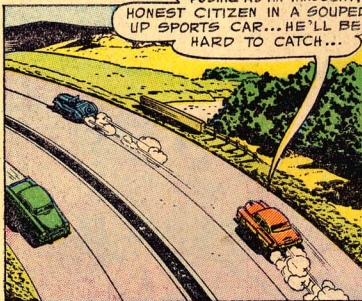


I'M A POLICE OFFICER... I'VE GOT TO COMMANDEER YOUR VEHICLE...

Y-YES, SIR...

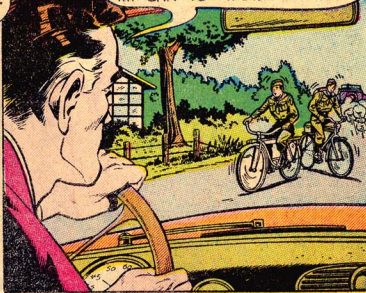


I RACED SOUTH AFTER CHICAGO RED ON CENTRAL PARKWAY... POSING AS AN INNOCENT, HONEST CITIZEN IN A SOUPED-UP SPORTS CAR... HE'LL BE HARD TO CATCH...

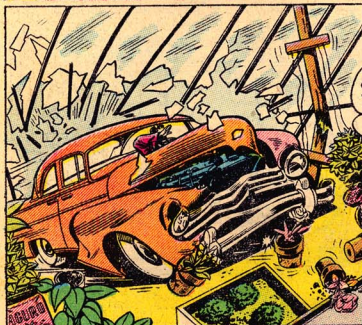


SUDDENLY...

GREAT THUNDER! THOSE BOY SCOUTS ... MUST SWERVE MY CAR TO AVOID THEM...



A MIRACLE SAVED YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S LIFE THAT DAY! LATER, I SPOKE WITH HARRINGTON AT A SUBURBAN HOSPITAL...



GOSH, CHIEF, YOU'RE GOING TO CONTINUE YOUR ROOKIE INSTRUCTION HERE FROM THE HOSPITAL?

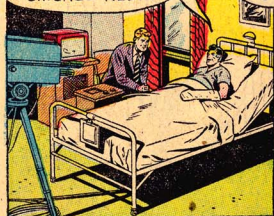
RIGHT, HARRINGTON! THEY'RE RIGGING THE CAMERA UP SO THAT I CAN OPERATE IT MYSELF WITH A CONTROL SWITCH!



I'LL BE HERE A WEEK, THE DOCTOR SAYS... AND IN THIS MANNER I CAN STILL BE OF BENEFIT TO THE DEPARTMENT AND THOSE ROOKIES! BUT, MORE IMPORTANT, I HAVE A PLAN TO TRAP CHICAGO RED...

HARRINGTON, WE'VE GOT A SHREWD, DARING HOODLUM OPERATING IN OUR CITY AND WE HAVEN'T A CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY! I'M GOING TO BE THE BAIT TO SNARE HIM! LISTEN...

LATER, AS PER MY INSTRUCTIONS, HARRINGTON GAVE A BULLETIN TO LOCAL RADIO AND TV STATIONS... AND SO, OPERATING FROM A COUNTRY HOSPITAL, THE D.A. STATES THAT HE WILL REVEAL EVIDENCE WHICH WILL EXPOSE THE BANK BANDITS IDENTITY AND BRING ABOUT HIS ARREST...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



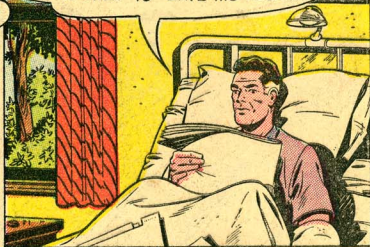
AS MY PLAN WENT INTO OPERATION, HARRINGTON BRIEFED A DOZEN OFFICERS ABOUT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE HOSPITAL...

THE CHIEF SAYS TO BE POSITIVE TO KEEP IN CONCEALMENT! IF A POLICE OFFICER IS SEEN NEAR THE HOSPITAL OUR MAN WILL BE SCARED OFF!

RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE A MAN COVER EVERY FIFTY YARDS OF THE GROUNDS!



THIS MAN HAS A FANTASTIC CRIME RECORD! AND IF I'VE SIZED HIM UP CORRECTLY, HE'LL REASON THAT GETTING TO ME IN A SMALL COUNTRY HOSPITAL WON'T BE TOO BIG A RISK TO SAVE HIS NECK...



BUT EVEN I HAD UNDERESTIMATED THE BANK THIEF'S DARING. FOR, AN HOUR LATER, AT A TRAFFIC INTERSECTION, HE FAKED AN ACCIDENT INJURY...

O-O-H... THAT CAR STRUCK HIM!

GET ME AN AMBULANCE... MY LEG...

HELP!

THAT'S ODD... I COULD SWEAR I NEVER HIT HIM!

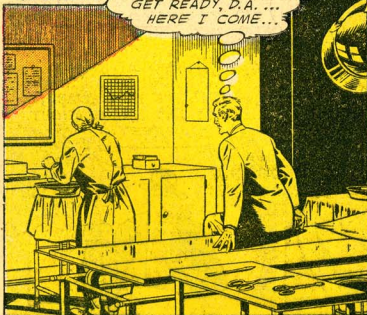


TWENTY MINUTES AFTERWARD, CHICAGO RED RODE SAFELY THROUGH MY POLICE CORDON.



ONCE IN THE EMERGENCY WARD, HE MOVED QUICKLY...

GET READY, D.A. ... HERE I COME...



AND MOMENTS LATER, THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG ON ME...



ALMOST TIME TO GO ON THE AIR... WHAT--?

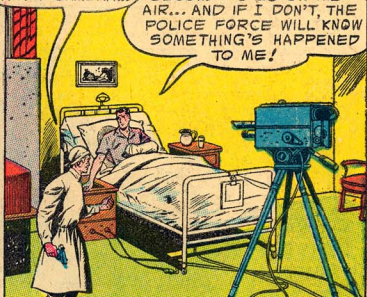
CHICAGO RED!

LISTEN, D.A.!
I'M WHEELING
YOU OUT OF HERE
INTO AN AMBULANCE
AND YOU'LL TELL
ME HOW I CAN GET
THAT EVIDENCE
YOU HAVE AGAINST
ME...



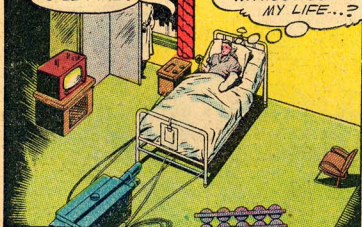
WHAT'S THAT?
A T V CAMERA...

THAT'S RIGHT! IN TEN
SECONDS I GO ON THE
AIR... AND IF I DON'T, THE
POLICE FORCE WILL KNOW
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED
TO ME!



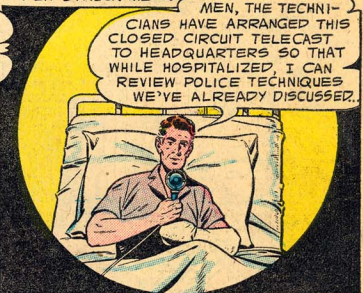
SURE, SURE... THAT ROOKIE
CLASS ROOM YOU'RE
RUNNING! OKAY, GET
IT OVER WITH... BUT
TIP THEM OFF AND
I'LL FIRE!

HOW CAN I
DO IT? HOW
CAN I ALERT
THE DEPARTMENT
TO MY DANGER
WITHOUT LOSING
MY LIFE...?



SUDDENLY, AS THE RED LIGHT BLINKED ON, AN
IDEA STRUCK ME...

MEN, THE TECHNI-
CIANS HAVE ARRANGED THIS
CLOSED CIRCUIT TELECAST
TO HEADQUARTERS SO THAT
WHILE HOSPITALIZED, I CAN
REVIEW POLICE TECHNIQUES
WE'VE ALREADY DISCUSSED.



AS YOU WITNESSED LAST
WEEK... WHEN FRISKING
A SUSPECT ALWAYS DO
SO WHEN HE IS FACING
YOU WITH HIS ARMS OUT-
STRETCHED... LIKE
THIS!



CONTINUING, I COULD ALMOST
VISUALIZE THE CONSTERNATION
MY WORDS MUST BE CAUSING
AT HEADQUARTERS...

AND REMEMBER, WHEN
CONFRONTING A TRAPPED
HOODLUM IN PUBLIC, DON'T
GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO
SKIP INTO THE CROWD!
FIRE OVER HIS HEAD
AND PANIC HIM INTO
A MISTAKE...



FINALLY, AFTER I WAS OFF
THE AIR...

I WONDER IF
THE ROOKIES
GOT MY
MESSAGE?

ALL RIGHT, D.A. !
I'M WHEELING IN A
HOSPITAL STRETCHER
AND WE'RE LEAVING!

H-HUH?
GEE, THAT
ISN'T WHAT
HE SAID
BEFORE!



I WAS A HELPLESS VICTIM AS THE DARING CRIMINAL SKILLFULLY ARRANGED MY ABDUCTION...

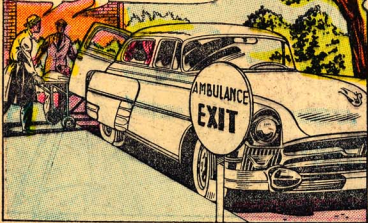
OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL GROUNDS, CHICAGO RED MOVED QUICKLY...

I'M DR. HANSON OF CITY HOSPITAL! THIS PATIENT MUST BE REMOVED THERE AT ONCE FOR SPECIAL BONE X-RAYS!

YES, DOCTOR!

I-I FAILED TO PUT IT ACROSS... NOBODY KNOWS MY FLIGHT...

THANKS, FELLA... I'LL TAKE THIS WAGON OVER FROM HERE!



AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

ONCE HE GETS ME INSIDE THAT SHACK I'M DONE FOR... A ROOKIE PATROLMAN... HOW CAN I WARN HIM...?

ONE WORD AND YOU'VE HAD IT, D.A.!

ABRUPTLY...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS!

WHAT...?

GREAT SUFFERING GHOSTS!



SHORTLY, I FELT MIGHTY PROUD AS I SPOKE TO MY "CLASS"...

SURE, D.A., WE WERE SO PUZZLED BY YOUR TALK, WE PHONED THE HOSPITAL AND LEARNED YOU HAD VANISHED!

AND THEN, WE REMEMBERED YOUR LESSON ON POLICE PATIENCE! THAT'S WHY WE FOLLOWED THE AMBULANCE AND WAITED FOR THE SAFEST MOMENT TO MAKE THE RESCUE!

AND AFTERWARD, WHEN HARRINGTON AND I CLOSED THE CASE...

THERE IT IS, HARRINGTON... OVER \$200,000 IN STOLEN BANK FUNDS FOUND IN CHICAGO RED'S RIVER SHACK! THE RESULT OF THE ROOKIES' ARREST!

AND YOURS... MR. TELEVISION!

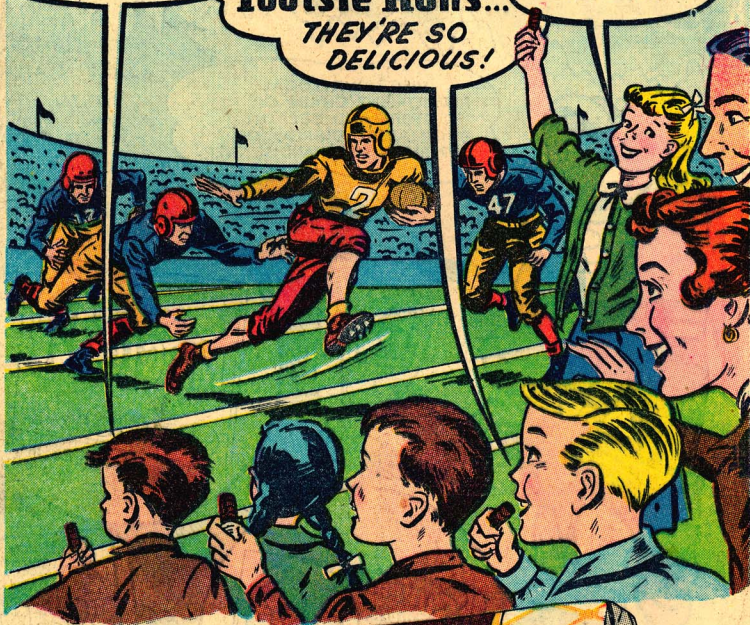


THE END

THE
WINNER!

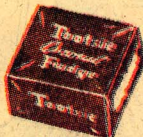
LET'S CELEBRATE
WITH
Tootsie Rolls...
*THEY'RE SO
DELICIOUS!*

Tootsie Rolls
WIN ALL
THE TIME!



Only 5c

AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY



These delicious TOOTSIE ROLL Candies are only 1c each.



Tootsie Roll Pop
2 candies in one
... Tootsie Roll on the
inside ... fruit flavored
hard candy on the
outside ... only 2c

Boys and Girls

MAKE
THIS
A....

VISIT YOUR LOCAL
DEPARTMENT, CHAIN OR TOY
STORE AND SEE THE
GREATEST DISPLAY OF
SUPERMAN MERCHANDISE EVER!



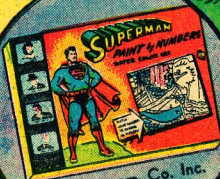
Bradley Time
Company



Bar Zim Mfg. Co., Inc.



Peter Puppet Playthings



Transogram Co. Inc.



Liberty National Corp.



Transogram Co. Inc.

Super Christmas!



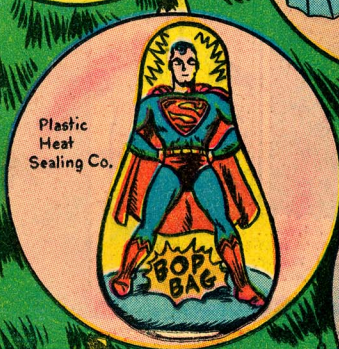
Norwich Knitting Company



Super-Swim, Inc.



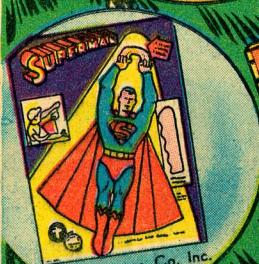
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Plastic Heat Sealing Co.



Funtime Playwear



Transogram Co. Inc.



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BE SURE TO WATCH THE
EXCITING ADVENTURES OF
SUPERMAN on TELEVISION



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

VINCENT HACKER-- BETTER KNOWN BY HIS ALIASES, "THE SLIPPERY EEL" AND "THE RED-HEADED BANDIT"-- WAS NOT ONLY A CUNNING THIEF... HE WAS ALSO THE MOST TALENTED ESCAPE ARTIST MY DEPARTMENT HAD EVER COME ACROSS. BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL HACKER EMBARKED ON A MANHUNT OF HIS OWN THAT I POSTPONED ALL MY OTHER CASES, IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE ...

**THE
KING
OF
ESCAPES**



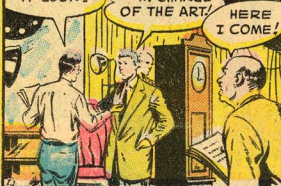
HA, HA...
THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK,
D.A.!

THIS IS THE PHOTO DEPARTMENT OF VOSS & JONES, PUBLISHERS OF THE MAGAZINE, "FAMOUS CRIMES CASES..."

MR. VOSS, THIS PICTURE IS TO ILLUSTRATE THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK CASE! HOW DOES IT LOOK?

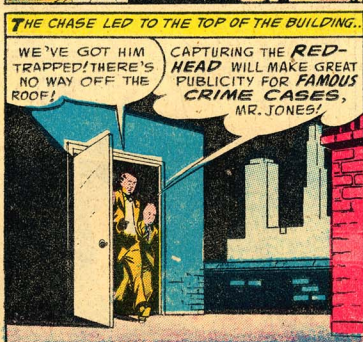
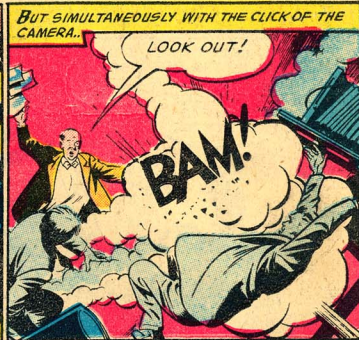
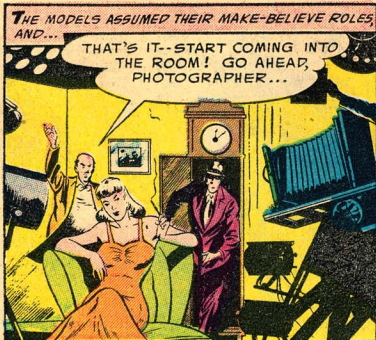
FINE-- BUT DON'T SHOOT UNTIL MR. JONES OKAYS IT... HE'S IN CHARGE OF THE ART!

HERE I COME!



NOW IN THIS STORY, THE THIEF HAD TURNED A GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK INTO A SECRET MEANS OF ENTRY! OKAY, EVERYBODY-- TAKE YOUR POSITIONS...





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

AFTER RECEIVING THE SUMMONS, I BRIEFED HARRINGTON ON THE BACKGROUND OF THE CASE...

YOU WERE ON VACATION WHILE THE **RED-HEADED BANDIT** KEPT ME ON A 24-HOUR SHIFT, HARRINGTON! THIS IS THE "WANTED" POSTER ON HIM!

I RECALL READING SOMETHING ABOUT IT IN THE PAPERS! HOW DID YOU FINALLY NAB HIM, CHIEF?



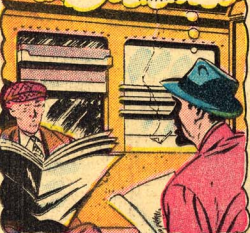
"ODDLY ENOUGH, HIS CAPTURE BEGAN WITH A SUBWAY RIDER READING HIS FAVORITE CRIME MAGAZINE..."

BOY, I NEVER SAW SUCH RED HAIR!



"NEXT INSTANT, AS HE LOOKED UP..."

HUH--? THAT'S HIM... IT MUST BE! I NEVER SAW TWO MEN WITH HAIR LIKE THAT!



"HE WAITED UNTIL THE WANTED MAN GOT OFF AT THE NEXT STATION-- AND THEN..."

OFFICER! THAT'S THE **RED-HEADED BANDIT!**

YOU'RE RIGHT, I RECOGNIZE HIM!



"IT WAS AT THE CLOSE OF HIS TRIAL THAT THE RED-HEAD MADE HIS DRAMATIC WARNING..."

WE, THE JURY, FIND VINCENT HACKER **GUILTY!**

AND ALL BECAUSE OF THAT BLASTED CRIME MAGAZINE! I'LL GET THOSE PUBLISHERS-- IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



"AND ONLY MINUTES LATER, AS HACKER WAS BEING LED AWAY..."

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME IN!

OOF!



AND AFTER MAKING GOOD HIS ESCAPE, HACKER LOST NO TIME IN STRIKING AT THE PUBLISHERS, EH?

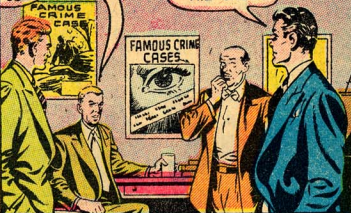
RIGHT... AND THERE IS NO TELLING WHEN HE'LL STRIKE AGAIN! LET'S GO, HARRINGTON!



SOON, IN THE OFFICES OF FAMOUS CRIME CASES.

YOU MUST PROTECT US FROM THAT CRAZY KILLER, MR. D.A.! HE'S OUT TO GET US!

DON'T WORRY, MR. VOSS-- I'VE STATIONED A 24-HOUR GUARD OVER THIS BUILDING... AND I'M PERSONALLY HANDLING THE CASE!



EVEN OUTSIDE, I LEFT NO STONE UNTURNED...

STAY CLOSE TO THE ENTRANCE, OFFICER JOHNSON... AND REMEMBER--YOU'RE A STREETCLEANER NOW!

DON'T WORRY, CHIEF-- THIS WILL BE THE CLEANEST SPOT IN THE WHOLE CITY!



FOR THREE DAYS, NOTHING HAPPENED-- BUT FINALLY, ON THE FOURTH DAY...

WE SURE FEEL SAFE WITH YOU AROUND, MR. D.A.! THAT BANDIT WON'T TRY ANYTHING WHILE YOU'RE HERE!

HMPH-- I HOPE HE TRIES! WHAT ARE YOU PHOTOGRAPHING TODAY?



MY FIRST STEP WAS TO ALERT EVERY ONE OF THE BUILDING PERSONNEL...

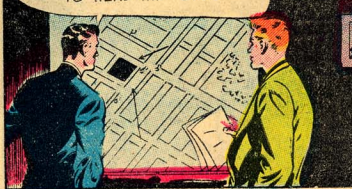
MEMORIZE THE SHAPE OF THE HEAD, OPERATOR... IT'S POSSIBLE HE'LL WEAR A WIG TO MASK HIS RED HAIR!

RIGHT, SIR-- I'LL NAB HIM THE MINUTE HE STEPS IN HERE!



BACK IN MY OFFICE, HARRINGTON AND I MAPPED OUT THE REST OF THE CAMPAIGN...

HACKER'S GOT A REPUTATION FOR SLIPPING OUT OF TIGHT SPOTS, HARRINGTON-- SO WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES! IF HE GETS PAST OUR GUARDS, I'VE PLACED SQUAD CARS IN STRATEGIC SPOTS TO HEAD HIM OFF!



YOU MUST REMEMBER THIS CASE... THE JEWEL SHOW HOLDUP!

I CERTAINLY DO! IT TOOK ME MONTHS TO ROUND UP THAT GANG!



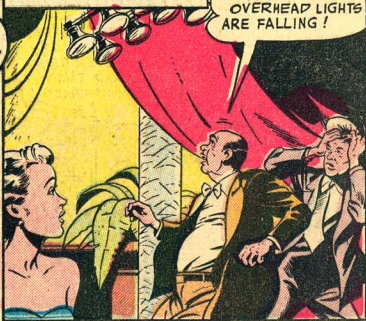
THEN, AS THE PHOTOGRAPHER ADJUSTED HIS CAMERA SETTING...

OKAY...THIS IS THE SCENE, SHOWING THE ROBBERS HOLDING UP THE SHOW! SNAP ON THOSE OVERHEAD LIGHTS!



BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

LOOK OUT! THE OVERHEAD LIGHTS ARE FALLING!



MISSED ME BY INCHES!

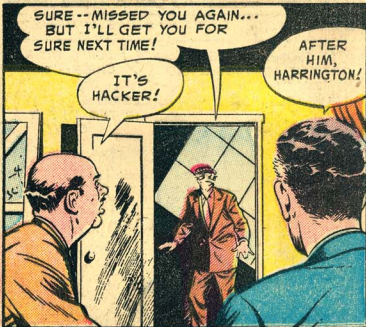
CRASH!



SURE--MISSED YOU AGAIN... BUT I'LL GET YOU FOR SURE NEXT TIME!

IT'S HACKER!

AFTER HIM, HARRINGTON!



AND THE CHASE WAS ON...

HE TURNED RIGHT, CHIEF!



IT WAS UP ONE CORRIDOR, DOWN THE NEXT, AND BACK AGAIN, UNTIL...

HE JUST DODGED INTO THAT STOREROOM! THAT IS THE ONLY DOOR, SO YOU'VE GOT HIM AT LAST!

ROOM



YES...THE LONG PURSUIT SEEMED AT AN END! BUT WAS IT?

HARRINGTON GOT THERE FIRST, ONLY TO DISCOVER...

IT'S LOCKED, CHIEF!

LOCKED?...LET ME HAVE A TRY AT IT!

STOREROOM



I PUT MY FULL WEIGHT AGAINST THE DOOR, ALMOST TEARING OFF ITS HINGES-- BUT WHEN WE BROKE THROUGH...

EMPTY! NOT A TRACE OF HIM! MAYBE HE SLIPPED OUT THAT WINDOW, CHIEF!



IF HE GOT OUT THIS WAY, HE'D HAVE TO SPROUT WINGS!



THERE WAS SOMETHING ILLOGICAL ABOUT THE SETUP... SOMETHING THAT STUCK IN MY CRAW... BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, NOTHING I COULD PUT MY FINGER ON!

MEANWHILE, PANIC WAS TAKING HOLD OF THE MEN I'D PROMISED TO PROTECT...

IT'S NO USE! IF THE D.A. HIMSELF CAN'T KEEP THE RED-HEADED BANDIT AWAY, HE'S BOUND TO GET ME!



EASY, JONES! LISTEN... WHILE THAT HOODLUM IS AT LARGE, YOU CAN SPEND THE NEXT FEW DAYS AT MY ISLAND HOME!

KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF, HARRINGTON... BUT I'M GOING TO TURN THAT ISLAND OF MR. VOSS INTO A FORTRESS! WE MUST TRAP THAT SLIPPERY EEL BEFORE HE GETS JONES OR VOSS!



HARRINGTON AND I WAITED UNTIL NIGHTFALL BEFORE ROWING ACROSS TO VOSS' ISLAND HOME...

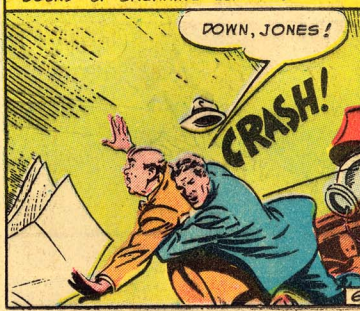
I CAN SEE JONES IN THE LIVING ROOM, CHIEF! YES, THE FOOL... TURNING HIMSELF INTO A STATIONARY TARGET! HURRY, HARRINGTON!



NO SOONER DID WE ENTER THE ROOM, THAN...

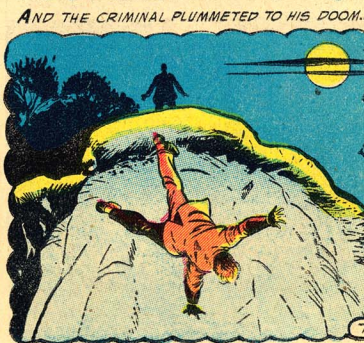
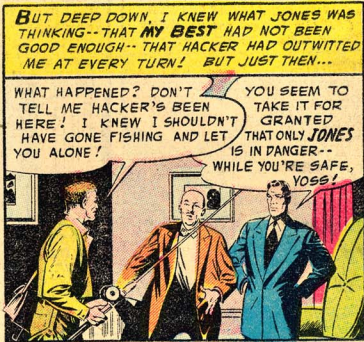


BUT I WAS ALREADY MOVING AT THE FIRST SOUND OF BREAKING GLASS...



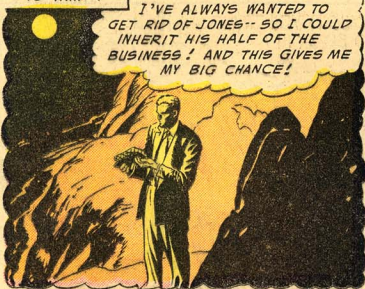
DOWN, JONES!

MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



IT WAS AT THE MOMENT THAT VOSS PICKED UP HACKER'S FALLEN CAP THAT THE IDEA CAME TO HIM...

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GET RID OF JONES-- SO I COULD INHERIT HIS HALF OF THE BUSINESS! AND THIS GIVES ME MY BIG CHANCE!



I'LL SAY NOTHING OF THIS! INSTEAD, I'LL BUY A RED WIG, USE HIS CAP, AND GO AFTER JONES! AND I'LL BE SAFE, BECAUSE EVERYONE'LL THINK THAT HACKER KILLED HIM!



BACK IN MY OFFICE, AFTER BOOKING VOSS ON A CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED MURDER, I COMPLETED THE EXPLANATION...

WHILE WE WERE GIVING THE MAN WE THOUGHT WAS HACKER CREDIT FOR PULLING OFF VANISHING TRICKS, ALL VOSS WAS DOING WAS PULLING OFF HIS RED WIG, MASK AND CAP!

BUT YOU SUSPECTED IT WAS VOSS, CHIEF! HOW?



REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE CHASING "HACKER"? IT WAS VOSS WHO SAID HE SAW HACKER GO INTO THAT STORE-ROOM AND LOCK HIMSELF IN! BUT STOREROOMS ARE ONLY LOCKED ON THE OUTSIDE-- NOT THE INSIDE! SO I KNEW HE WAS LYING!



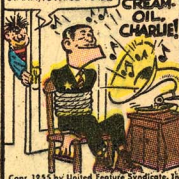
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

FEARLESS FOSDICK
by AL CAPP

THAT RECORD'LL REPEAT ITSELF FOREVER!! IT'LL DRIVE FOSDICK STARK, RAVING MAD!!

GET WILD! ROOT CREAM-OIL, CHARLIE!



TWO DAYS LATER--

CHUCKLES--THAT'S THE 27-MILLIONTH TIME!!--OH, IT'S WORKIN' ON HIS BRAIN, ALL RIGHT!!



THEY DIDN'T RESIST!!

SOME-THING STUPEFIED THEM!!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT--I HAD A MOST ENJOYABLE TIME!!--EXCUSE ME FOR PRIMPING UP!!--I MUST ATTEND THE SYMPHONY CONCERT!!

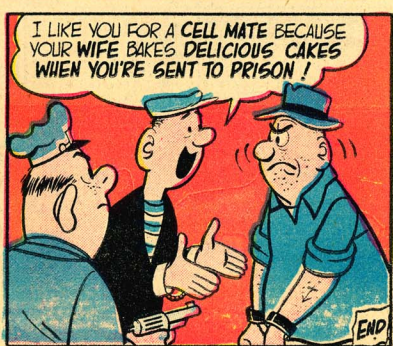
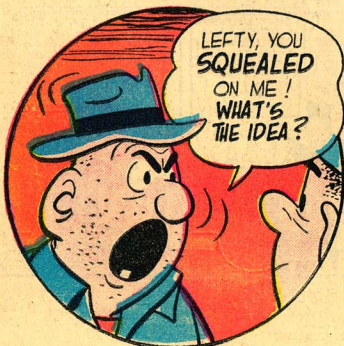
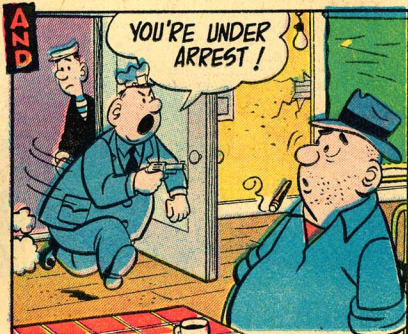
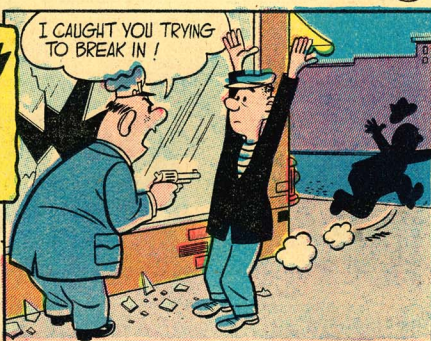
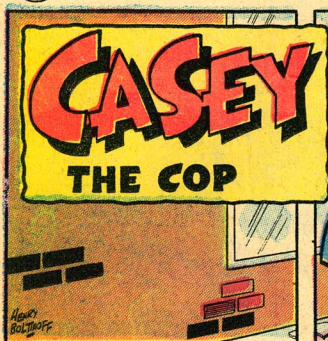


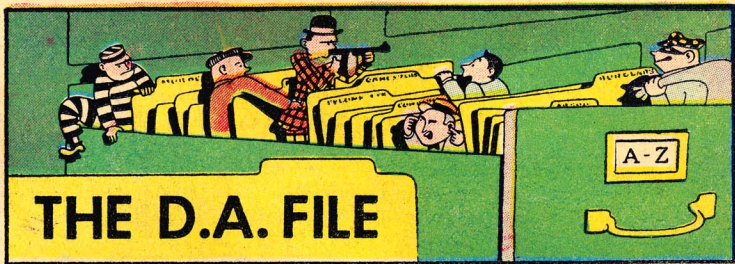
I LOVE THE NEXT PART WHICH GOES 3/4 IT KEEPS YOUR HAIR IN TRIM--3/4 IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC CHARLIE-TA-DUM, DEE DUM--MADE WITH SOOTHING LAMOLIN!!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY





THE D.A. FILE

ARMY LAWMEN

FOR some time now, the colonel in charge of the Army supply depot had been aware that thefts were occurring with increased rapidity. When questioning of his khaki-clad crews proved fruitless, he did what others do who need the assistance of the Military Police. He summoned the Provost Marshal, who immediately assigned a team of crack investigators from the Army's Military Police Criminal Investigation office.

These detectives, actually soldiers in civilian clothes to protect their identities, went to work at once. Careful study of the depot, grilling of the men, scrutiny of the records of former soldiers assigned to the depot finally yielded a clue to pursue.

A former Private First Class, who had been dishonorably discharged for petty larceny, was picked up. Routine questioning and a search of his apartment yielded proof of his guilt. For hidden under his bedsprings were dozens of wristwatches, and hidden in a secret compartment in his closet were women's jewelry, fountain pens, and other PX wares.

In conjunction with civilian police who had been notified, the arrest was made. The former Private's fence was picked up, and today

both are sharing cells in the same tier at a state prison.

Who are these manhunters in mufti, these members of the MPCCI? They are the successors to the CID agents of the last war, Criminal Investigation Division officers. Their function, according to Maj. Gen. William H. Maglin, Provost Marshal General of the Army, "is to work for the local provost marshal in the same manner as detectives work for the chief of police in their home town. The Provost Marshal of any command is the chief of police."

Any soldier who is qualified for police work can volunteer for training at the Provost Marshal General Center at Camp Gordon, in Georgia. After three to eight months' study, he is assigned to a MPCCI detachment, which permits him to wear civvies while on duty. Unlike the CID of past years, he is not concerned with agents of foreign countries and spies. His sole mission is to battle crime wherever the Army is concerned.

There is no razzle-dazzle or glamor in the MPCCI. The investigator is reminded that the outfit will not tolerate Sherlock Holmeses or Sam Spades. His sole guide is the Military Police credo: "Of the Troops and for the Troops."

REQUEST DENIED

"Bring him in," said the warden.

The guard opened the door and led in a burly prisoner, who twisted his hands nervously.

"What is it? Why do you want to see me?" asked the warden.

"Well, it's this way, sir," the prisoner began, hesitantly. I asked the guard if I can stay up and watch television tonight, and he said, no."

"He was right. It's against the rules for prisoners to be up after eight o'clock "

"But, sir, this is a special occasion," the prisoner said.

"And what's so special about television tonight?"

"They're doing my crime on *Dragnet!*"

CHOOSE YOUR PUNISHMENT

When a fatal automobile accident occurs in Saudi Arabia, the victim's family can choose the method of punishing the guilty driver. Even the death penalty can be meted out. As a result, Saudi Arabia boasts the lowest fatal auto accident rate in the world.

JUNIOR PATROLMEN

Teen-age boys of Las Cruces, New Mexico, can be genuine cops with uniforms and a salary of \$20 a month. After competitive exams, the youths are put through a training course in first aid, game laws, tourist information, and traffic control. These Junior Police have no authority to make arrests, but they can report law violations to adult officers, who make the pinch. Their chief missions are protecting store owners from petty thievery and shoplifting, spotting stolen cars which pass through Las Cruces, and assisting regular police in handling crowds in emergencies.

WERE THEIR EARS RED !

Italians on a tiny island off the mainland, who have crimson ears, are not blushing, returning American tourists report.

They are freed pickpockets whom the police have earmarked, for purposes of future identification, with red, indelible ink. The presence of red-tipped ears also serves to warn the citizenry that a pickpocket is in their midst, and to take warning.

BLOTTER JOTTINGS

KITCHENER, Ontario: While cleaning a police patrol wagon, a city employee accidentally locked himself in, pleaded with passersby for more than an hour before he was released.

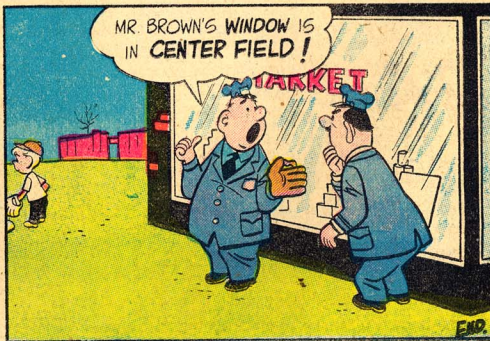
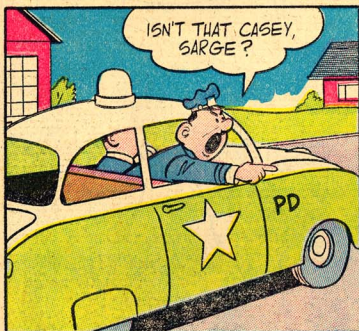
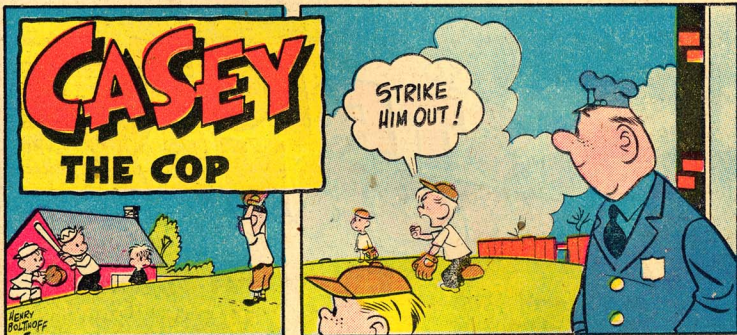
MILWAUKEE: A woman was arrested after her ghost-like, floating face frightened people strolling at night in the park. She was released when she explained that she didn't know the powder on her face was luminous.

PIQUA, Ohio: Refusing to pay a dime fine for parking overtime unless he was given a receipt, a farmer paid a \$10 fine in court, got his receipt.

EVANSVILLE, Ind. A thief was easily arrested when police, summoned by a burglar alarm, reached an office to find his hand clutching a jimmy wedged in a cash box, his head slumped on his chest, fast asleep.

LAREDO, Texas: Charged with stealing a horse, a rustler explained that he had done it to help his asthma: "I'm a little higher on a horse and can breathe more easily."

LOUISVILLE, Ky.: A local hero got his picture in the newspapers for helping to foil a robbery, was soon arrested by police who had been seeking him for three years for grand larceny.



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WARDEN! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME-- I'M THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! YOU CAN'T EXECUTE ME! THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY SPEAKS:

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WALKING THE LAST MILE! HOW COULD SUCH AN INCREDIBLE THING HAPPEN? HERE, FOR THE FIRST TIME, ARE REVEALED THE FANTASTIC CIRCUMSTANCES BY WHICH THE D.A. FOUND HIMSELF IN THE DEATH HOUSE, TO PAY THE EXTREME PENALTY FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT! INDEED, THERE SEEMED LITTLE HOPE TO SAVE THE CHAMPION OF LAW AND ORDER WHEN HE BECAME...

D.A. --
CONDEMNED MAN

THIS INCREDIBLE CASE HAD ITS BEGINNING IN THE EARLY MORNING HOURS OF AUGUST 22ND WHEN YOUR DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAD JUST MADE A SENSATIONAL ARREST...

CONGRATULATIONS, D.A.-- I GUESS DAMON "D.A." ATKINS HAS PULLED OFF HIS LAST JOB POSING AS YOU!

I INTEND PROSECUTING THIS CRIMINAL DOUBLE OF MINE TO THE FULL EXTENT OF THE LAW, BOYS! WE'VE GOT HIM ON A MURDER CHARGE!

WHAT ABOUT THE \$1,000,000 PAYROLL ATKINS MADE OFF WITH, D.A.?

IT HASN'T BEEN RECOVERED YET-- BUT I HAVE DETECTIVE TEAMS ON THE JOB! TAKE HIM AWAY, HARRINGTON!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



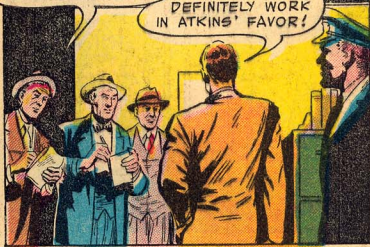
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, D.A.-- BUT YOU DON'T STAND THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF FINDING THAT CASH... AND I'LL NEVER TALK!

A FEW MONTHS BEHIND BARS MAY LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE. BIG SHOT! LET'S GET MOVING...



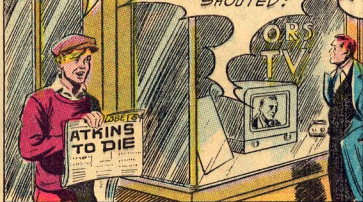
THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF MONEY INVOLVED, D.A.! WOULDN'T IT BE WISE TO OFFER ATKINS LENIENCY, IN RETURN FOR ITS RECOVERY?

THE LAW DOESN'T MAKE DEALS WITH CRIMINALS, BOYS! HOWEVER, THE SURRENDER OF THAT MONEY WOULD DEFINITELY WORK IN ATKINS' FAVOR!



JUST NINE WEEKS LATER, THE JURY HANDED DOWN ITS VERDICT ON THE CRIMINAL...

EXTRA... D.A.'S DOUBLE TO DIE! EXTRA! ... ATKINS ACTUALLY CRACKED A SMILE WHEN THE GRIM VERDICT WAS ANNOUNCED! "IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN," HE SHOUTED!



WHILE ATKINS AWAITED HIS HOUR OF EXECUTION, THE POLICE LAUNCHED AN EXTENSIVE SEARCH FOR HIS MISSING LOOT-- WITHOUT SUCCESS...

FIVE DETECTIVE TEAMS ON THE CASE, AND WE HAVEN'T COME UP WITH A SINGLE LEAD, HARRINGTON! I'M BEGINNING TO WORRY!

IT DOES LOOK BAD, CHIEF! HM-M... ATKINS DIES IN TEN DAYS! DO YOU THINK HE MIGHT CRACK?



IF WE WERE DEALING WITH ANYONE BUT ATKINS, I'D BANK ON IT, HARRINGTON! BUT HE'S A REAL TIGHT-LIPPED CHARACTER!

YEAH-- HE'D RATHER GET THE LAST LAUGH ON US, EVEN IF HE HAS TO DIE FOR IT!



BUT THE "IMPOSSIBLE" HAPPENED ON NOVEMBER 14TH, VIA AN URGENT PHONE CALL FROM STATE PRISON...

THAT'S RIGHT, D.A.-- ATKINS HAS AGREED TO TELL YOU IN PRIVATE WHERE HE'S HIDDEN THAT \$1,000,000 PAYROLL!

THIS IS THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, WARDEN! HARRINGTON AND I WILL LEAVE FOR THE PRISON AT ONCE!



PRECISELY AT 8:43 THAT EVENING...

WE DOUBLE-CHECKED HIS CELL FOR ANY MAKESHIFT WEAPONS, D.A.! NO TELLING-- THIS COULD HAVE BEEN A REVENGE PLOT AGAINST YOU!

THANKS, WARDEN! NOW, IF YOU'LL LEAVE US ALONE, I'LL CALL OUT WHEN WE'RE FINISHED!

WELL, HERE I AM, ATKINS! WHERE DID YOU STASH THAT STOLEN LOOT?

NOT SO FAST, D.A.--I WOULDN'T WANT IT TO GET AROUND THAT I TALKED! BAD FOR MY REPUTATION, YOU KNOW!



FIRST OF ALL, WHAT DO I GET IN RETURN FOR THIS?

I CAN'T MAKE ANY PROMISES, ATKINS! HOWEVER, I WILL INFORM THE GOVERNOR OF YOUR COOPERATION... IT MIGHT MEAN A REPRIEVE...



SUDDENLY...



ATKINS! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

HUH? MUSTA TRIPPED, D.A.!

POW

YEAH, I TRIPPED ONTO THE NEATEST ESCAPE GIMMICK EVER THOUGHT UP!



IN THE DARKNESS OF HIS CELL, THE DESPERATE CRIMINAL WORKED FEVERISHLY AGAINST THE CLOCK...

THE COLD WATER SHATTERED THE HOT BULB, JUST LIKE I FIGURED, NOW TO MAKE THE SWITCH IN CLOTHING AND GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE D.A. COMES AROUND!



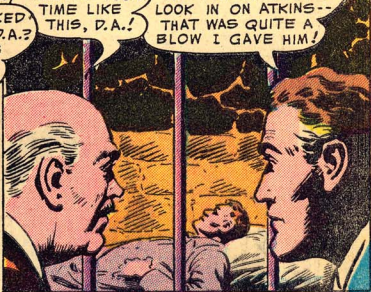
APPROXIMATELY ONE MINUTE LATER, DAMION "D. A." ATKINS ONCE AGAIN ASSUMED THE ROLE OF HIS CRIME-FIGHTING COUNTERPART...

ER... ATKINS CLEVERLY BLEW THE BULB AND TRIED TO JUMP ME, WARDEN! THIS WAS ALL A TRICK TO GET HIS HANDS ON ME FOR PROSECUTING HIM!

SO YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT, EH, D.A.? SERVES ATKINS RIGHT--PULLING A STUNT LIKE THIS!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY TO HAVE WASTED YOUR TIME LIKE THIS, D.A.!

FORGET IT, WARDEN! YOU'D BETTER HAVE THE PRISON DOCTOR LOOK IN ON ATKINS-- THAT WAS QUITE A BLOW I GAVE HIM!



THUS DID ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC ESCAPES IN HISTORY TAKE PLACE, AS ATKINS LEFT STATE PRISON IN THE COMPANY OF HARRINGTON...

AND WHEN THE REAL DISTRICT ATTORNEY FINALLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHAT HAPPENED? HE'S ESCAPED! HE'S GOT TO STOP HIM, WARDEN!

A CONDEMNED MAN, I'D THROW YOU IN SOLITARY FOR THIS!

NO--LISTEN... HE PULLED A SWITCH OF CLOTHING WHEN I WAS OUT! GREAT SCOTT, WARDEN-- YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME! I'M THE **REAL** D.A.!

HMPH! WHAT YOU BIRDS WON'T TRY, TO ESCAPE EXECUTION! LET'S GO, BOYS...



WAIT! YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO ME, WARDEN! I **AM** THE D.A.-- YOU'VE BEEN TRICKED!

BUT HIS WORDS FELL ONLY ON DEAF EARS...

GUARD--I'VE PLEADED WITH YOU FOR HOURS! I MUST SPEAK TO THE WARDEN--THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!

YEAH-- TELL US ALL ABOUT IT AGAIN, ATKINS!





MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY



WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP, ATKINS? THE WARDEN WON'T BUY THAT LINE!

YA GOTTA HAND IT TO THE GUY-- HE'S PLAYIN' ALL THE ANGLES... HA, HA!

PLEASE, GUARD-- I'VE GOT TO KEEP AFTER YOU! CALL THE WARDEN-- PLEASE PLEASE!

AFTER THREE DAYS OF CONSTANT WRANGLING, INMATE "ATKINS'" REQUEST WAS FINALLY GRANTED...

I'VE COME HERE TO ASK YOU TO BE SILENT, ATKINS! YOUR CELLMATES ARE CONDEMNED MEN, TOO-- SHOW THEM A LITTLE RESPECT!

WARDEN--YOU MUST HEAR ME OUT! I KNOW MY STORY SOUNDS FANTASTIC-- BUT I CAN PROVE I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!



SEND TO THE CITY FOR A SET OF THE D.A.'S FINGER-PRINTS--THEN CHECK THEM AGAINST MINE! YOU'LL FIND THEY'RE THE SAME!

THIS IS ALL QUITE OUT OF ORDER, ATKINS... HOWEVER, IF IT WILL KEEP YOU QUIET, I'LL PLAY ALONG! NOW, NOT ANOTHER WORD OUT OF YOU!

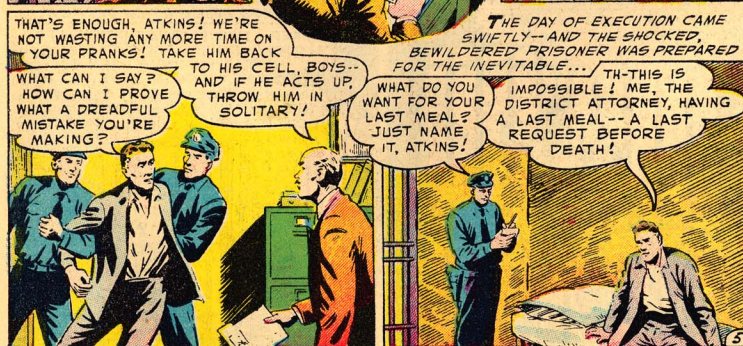
BUT THE CUNNING ATKINS HAD ALREADY FORESEEN THIS POSSIBILITY--AND ACTED ACCORDINGLY...

THIS IS A REAL LAUGH! ALL I DO IS PULL OUT THE D.A.'S IDENTITY CARD... AND REPLACE IT WITH MY OWN! NOW, IF THEY SHOULD CHECK, IT'S JUST ANOTHER STRIKE AGAINST HIM!

INDEED, THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...

I HAVE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S IDENTITY CARD BEFORE ME, ATKINS! THE PRINTS WE JUST TOOK OF YOU DON'T MATCH THOSE ON THE CARD!

BUT... THEY MUST! UNLESS... WAIT A MINUTE--OF COURSE! ATKINS WAS SHREWD ENOUGH TO SWITCH THEM!



THAT'S ENOUGH, ATKINS! WE'RE NOT WASTING ANY MORE TIME ON YOUR PRANKS! TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS CELL, BOYS-- AND IF HE ACTS UP, THROW HIM IN SOLITARY!

WHAT CAN I SAY? HOW CAN I PROVE WHAT A DREADFUL MISTAKE YOU'RE MAKING?

WHAT DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR LAST MEAL? JUST NAME IT, ATKINS!

THE DAY OF EXECUTION CAME SWIFTLY--AND THE SHOCKED, BEWILDERED PRISONER WAS PREPARED FOR THE INEVITABLE...

TH-THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! ME, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY, HAVING A LAST MEAL--A LAST REQUEST BEFORE DEATH!

WAIT... A LAST REQUEST!
THAT'S A CONDEMNED MAN'S
PRIVILEGE, ISN'T IT? I CAN
REQUEST ANYTHING WITHIN
REASON-- RIGHT?

THAT'S RIGHT,
ATKINS!

THEN BRING THE
WARDEN! I KNOW
WHAT MY LAST
REQUEST WILL
BE-- A LAST CHANCE
TO SAVE MYSELF!

AN HOUR LATER, THE CONDEMNED MAN
WAS GREETED BY A FAMILIAR FIGURE...

WELL, HERE I
AM, ATKINS! I
WOULDN'T HAVE
COME IF THE
WARDEN HADN'T
TOLD ME IT WAS
YOUR LAST
REQUEST!

HARRINGTON-- YOU'RE
MY LAST HOPE! YOU'VE
WORKED WITH ME FOR
YEARS... ASK ME ANY-
THING THAT'S HAPPENED
TO US IN THE PAST!
MY ANSWERS WILL
PROVE I'M THE
D.A.!



OKAY, ATKINS --
I'LL PLAY ALONG!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME ON THE
NIGHT WE CORNERED
BIG BURT SAMPSON?

LET'S SEE... WE TRAPPED
HIM IN AN ALLEY... YOU
STARTED TO CLIMB A
DRAINPIPE-- AND IT
BROKE! THAT'S IT--
THE PIPE BROKE AND
YOU FELL, WRENCHING
YOUR ANKLE!

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU WHEN
WE BROKE INTO
MIKE CONDON'S
HIDEOUT, THREE
YEARS AGO?

CONDON?... OH, YES! HIS
DOG JUMPED ME-- I HAD
TO WRESTLE HIM WHILE
YOU SHOT IT OUT WITH
THE KILLER! WELL,
HARRINGTON-- TELL
THE WARDEN THE
TRUTH!

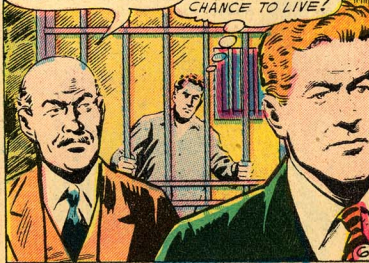


THE TRUTH IS, HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S
TALKING ABOUT, WARDEN! BOTH HIS ANSWERS
WERE WRONG-- HE'S
JUST TRYING TO STALL
FOR TIME!

HARRINGTON! HOW
CAN YOU SAY THAT?
YOU KNOW I WAS
RIGHT-- **TELL
HIM!**

SORRY TO HAVE
BOTHERED YOU,
HARRINGTON... BUT
AFTER ALL IT WAS
HIS LAST REQUEST!

HE DELIBERATELY LIED...
WHY? WHY WOULD
HARRINGTON POSSIBLY
DO SUCH A THING?
HE WAS MY LAST
CHANCE TO LIVE!



MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY

AND LATER THAT EVENING, AS HARRINGTON RETURNED TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...

IT WAS JUST 11:53 THAT EVENING WHEN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WALKED THE LAST MILE...

...AND EXACTLY 30 MINUTES LATER, NEWS OF THE EXECUTION FLASHED OVER THE COUNTRY...

A FITTING FATE FOR THE CRIMINAL, HARRINGTON! INCIDENTALLY, I'VE DECIDED TO CLOSE THE CASE... NOTIFY OUR DETECTIVE TEAMS TO CALL OFF SEARCHING FOR ATKINS' MISSING LOOT!

...INFAMOUS DAMION "D.A." ATKINS WAS DECLARED DEAD AT 12:15 THIS MORNING. MORE REPORTS FOLLOWING...

WELL, THAT WRAPS THE CASE UP, HARRINGTON! I'M GOING HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP!

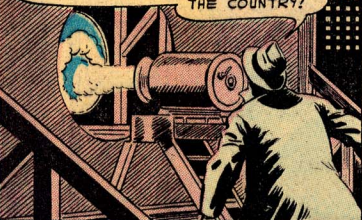
OKAY, CHIEF-- SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!

ONCE ALONE, THE CONFIDENT ATKINS MADE HIS WAY TO THE ENTERTAINMENT DISTRICT OF THE CITY...

YUP-- HERE'S THE CASH, JUST WHERE I LEFT IT...

THANKS FOR LEADING US TO THE PAYROLL MONEY, ATKINS!

NOW THAT THE D.A. IS DEAD, I'LL TAKE THE LOOT I STASHED HERE, IN THE SMOKE FUNNEL OF THIS CIGARETTE SIGN, AND GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY!



D.A.-- HARRINGTON! BUT-- HOW...?

THE DEPARTMENT'S BEEN WISE TO YOUR SCHEME FOR HOURS, ATKINS! YOU SEE, WHEN HARRINGTON QUESTIONED ME AT THE PRISON, MY CORRECT ANSWERS PROVED TO HIM THAT I WAS THE REAL D.A.!

IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED YOU WERE WAITING FOR THE D.A. TO BE EXECUTED BEFORE RECOVERING THE STOLEN MONEY!

SO HARRINGTON MERELY ARRANGED WITH THE WARDEN TO CARRY OUT A PHONY EXECUTION!





MY ASSISTANT WAS SMART ENOUGH TO REALIZE THAT THE PRISON GRAPEVINE MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN WORD TO YOU THAT THE SWITCH HAD BEEN DISCOVERED... THAT'S WHY HE PLAYED IT OUT TO THE END!

CHIEF! ATKINS IS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT!



THAT SMOKE RING MACHINE-- HE'S DIRECTING IT ON US... >COUGH<

CAN'T SEE...

YOU STILL GOTTA CATCH ME, D.A.!



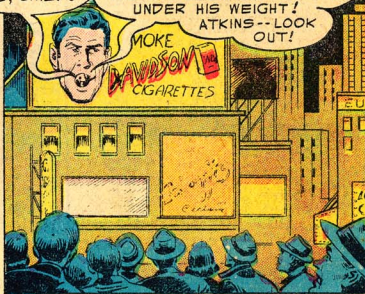
NOW HE'S TAKING OFF THROUGH THIS SMOKE FUNNEL!

IT'S USED TO SEND SMOKE RINGS INTO THE STREET, HARRINGTON! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!

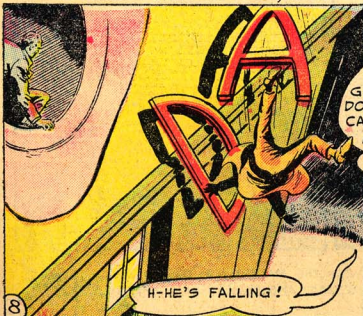
BREATHTAKING MOMENTS LATER, THOUSANDS OF PEDESTRIANS WITNESSED A DRAMATIC SIGHT ON THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE...

THERE HE IS, CHIEF!

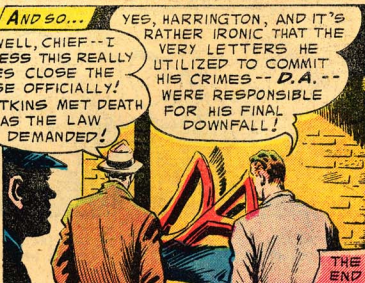
THOSE LETTERS, HARRINGTON-- THEY'RE BEGINNING TO GIVE UNDER HIS WEIGHT! ATKINS-- LOOK OUT!



BUT THE WARNING CAME TOO LATE, AS...



H-HE'S FALLING!

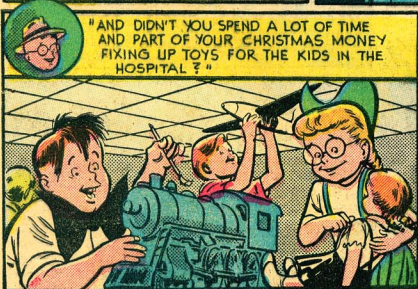


AND SO...

WELL, CHIEF-- I GUESS THIS REALLY DOES CLOSE THE CASE OFFICIALLY! ATKINS MET DEATH AS THE LAW DEMANDED!

YES, HARRINGTON, AND IT'S RATHER IRONIC THAT THE VERY LETTERS HE UTILIZED TO COMMIT HIS CRIMES-- D.A.-- WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS FINAL DOWNFALL!

Binky in "The BEST PRESENT OF ALL!"





Mrs. Ruth Long

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I'll be happy to send you without you paying a penny, this lovable, young, miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own lively, tiny dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons free. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the **COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES** with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your 20 enlargement coupons to hand out free. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

Please
GIVE
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HOME



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211 W. 7TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

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Eyes..... | Hair.....

Name.....

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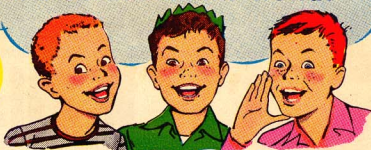
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