Jeff and Stu hire out to a carnival owner who seems to be on the brink of bankruptcy, and they run head-on into double trouble when they follow a hot lead.

When a killer on the run tries to make his getaway in Stu Bailey's car, Kookie and his date face real danger, as they are forced to drive him to a place of safety.

A robber pulls a daylight theft and leaves without the victim seeing his face, but Rex Randolph uncovers a thread of evidence and uses it to unravel the case.
ON A SUMMER NIGHT, JEFF SPENCER AND KOKIE VISIT A SMALL CARNIVAL IN THE SAN FERNANDO VALLEY...

WELL, DAD... THIS HAS REALLY BEEN FUN! WHAT SCENE SHALL WE MAKE NOW?

YOU KIDDING? I'M WORN-OUT! THE ONLY THING I WANT TO DO IS HEAD HOME AND GO TO BED!

HEY, DIG THE CHICK! LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ABOUT TO GO INTO ORBIT!

SUDDENLY...

WHEE-E-E!

SNAP!

SHE SURE DOES!
JEFF AND KOKIE SPRING FORWARD...

...AND JEFF MANAGES TO BREAK THE GIRL'S FALL... URMMPH!

WHUMP!

YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?

YES... I THINK SO...

WHAT HAPPENED?

IT'S THE BAD LUCK THAT'S BEEN PLAGUIN' ME, MISS! SURE YOU'RE NOT HURT?

WE'RE BOTH IN ONE PIECE, MISTER! WHO ARE YOU?

CLIFF REAGAN! I OWN THE CARNIVAL... LEAST I DO UNTIL THE BANK TAKES IT AWAY!

WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT BAD LUCK?

JUST ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER! THIS IS THE THIRD CLOSE CALL WE'VE HAD THIS WEEK!
ANY CLOSER, PAD... AND SOMEBODY WILL BE DEADSVILLE!
I'M AFRAID OF THAT... AND I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I HAVE THE EQUIPMENT CHECKED REGULARLY!

IF THAT'S TRUE, YOUR CHECKER SURE GOOFED ON THIS CHAIN...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN THAT THIS CHAIN HAS BEEN FILED PART WAY THROUGH! IT WAS MEANT TO BREAK UNDER PRESSURE WHEN THE SWING WAS IN OPERATION!

THEN IT WAS DELIBERATE! SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO WRECK THE CARNIVAL... RUIN ME!

THEY'RE BEIN' A LITTLE HARD ON THE CASH CUSTOMERS, TOO, DAD!

HERE'S MY CARD, MR. REAGAN... PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR... COULD BE YOU NEED OUR SERVICES!

I SURE NEED SOMETHING! YOU'RE HIRED! COME ON OVER TO THE OFFICE AND I'LL GIVE YOU A RETAINER!

ALL RIGHT, KOKIE... SEE THAT THE YOUNG LADY IS ESCORTED HOME, WILL YOU?

A PLEASURE!
The next day, in their office, Jeff explains the case to Stu Bailey...

...and that's about it, Stu! Someone's trying to put Reagan out of business!

You say you've talked to the mechanic who checks the equipment?

Sure did! An old guy named Andy Moore... been with Reagan for years! He's in the clear!

How about the rest of the employees?

I've got Lieutenant Jasen at headquarters running a check on all of them! Should get his report this afternoon!

Good! Maybe it will give us a lead!

Let's go out to the carnival grounds and have a look around!

Can't do any harm!

In the parking lot...

Thank you, Kookie! You're getting more polite every day! If you ever need a letter of recommendation, just let me know!

I could use one right now, Dad... to a certain chick named Susie Haskin! The one who took the flyer from the swing ride yesterday!

Oh? What's the trouble? Aren't you her type?

Well, I like to think so... but she wouldn't give me her phone number!
WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR!

WE'LL THINK IT OVER, SON... AND MAYBE TAKE YOUR CASE!

Twenty Minutes Later...

WE JUST THOUGHT WE'D HAVE A LOOK AROUND, MR. REAGAN!

YOU BET! BUT YOU'LL FIND THE EQUIPMENT IN TIPTOP SHAPE! ANDY AND I INSPECTED IT THIS MORNING!

A SHORT TIME LATER, AS STU AND JEFF LOOK OVER THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS...

...THEY'RE NOSIN' AROUND, BOSS! LOOKS LIKE REAGAN'S HIRED HIMSELF A COUPLE OF PRIVATE EYES! WHAT SHOULD I DO?

JUST KEEP DOING WHAT I'M PAYING YOU TO DO! I'VE NEVER KNOWN A PRIVATE SHAMUS YET THAT WAS WORTH HIS SALT!

CONSIDER MADE BRODGINS INVESTMENT COUNSELOR.

WHATEVER YOU SAY! I'VE GOT A LITTLE 'ACCIDENT' PLANNED FOR TODAY!

GOOD! KEEP IT UP AND THERE'LL BE A BONUS IN IT FOR YOU!

RIGHT! JUST LEAVE IT TO ME!

Meanwhile...

BOY! AS Kookie would say, 'This place is Antsville!'

IT'S CROWDED, ALL RIGHT, BUT IT WON'T BE FOR LONG IF THESE ACCIDENTS KEEP UP!
That's what the man hired us for... to stop them!

Agreed! But before we can do that, we have to find out whom to stop!

And right now, we have absolutely nothing to go on!

Maybe Lieutenant Jason's report will give us a lead! We might as well give him a call and—

At that moment, as the Ferris wheel operator pulls on the brake...

Clank!

Wha—?

Help!

We're going too fast—

Something broke! We'll all be killed!

Come on, Jeff!
GET US DOWN OFF THIS THING! HELP!

WERE WORKING ON IT, MISTER! TAKE IT EASY!

AH, THERE IT IS!

SO MUCH FOR THAT, YOUNG TOM EDISON... BUT HOW DO THE PEOPLE GET DOWN?

WHAT HAPPENED?

LOOKS LIKE THIS BRAKE ARM CAME LOOSE!

THE PIN CAME OUT OF THE CATCH! SOMEONE TOOK THE COTTER KEY OUT!

BUT, ANDY... WE CHECKED THAT JUST THIS MORNING!

JUST TAKE A SECOND TO FIX AND WE'LL GET THOSE FOLKS DOWN!

YOU ALL RIGHT, FRED?
Yessir...just a nasty bump on the head is all!

There...all fixed!

Better get those folks down right away, Andy! We'll close the wheel until we check it over again!

Yessir!

A few moments later, the last of the angry passengers are unloaded...

I'll sure never come to this carnival again!

We could have all been killed! You'll hear from my lawyer!

This does it! I'm going to have to close up before someone really is hurt!

I'll lose everything, but I can't be responsible for anyone coming to real harm!

Just let us ask a few questions first, Mr. Reagan!

You said the equipment was checked this morning...so we've only got to know who had the chance to pull that cotter key!
WHO? WE’VE HAD OVER FOUR HUNDRED PEOPLE ON THE GROUNDS TODAY!

BUT WHOEVER DID THIS IS FAMILIAR WITH THE EQUIPMENT, MR. REAGAN! HOW WELL DO YOU KNOW THIS FELLOW WHO WAS OPERATING THE WHEEL?

WHY... FRED’S BEEN WITH ME TWENTY YEARS! HE’S A GOOD MAN! I TRUST HIM...!

AND IF YOU’RE SAYIN’ I TOOK THAT KEY OUT, YOU’VE GOT A FIGHT ON YOUR HANDS!

I’M NOT ACCUSING ANYBODY YET! WERE YOU ON THE WHEEL SINCE YOU OPENED THIS MORNING?

UH... YEAH...’CEPTING FOR MY LUNCH HOUR! HAD A RELIEF MAN... AL HIBBS!

WHERE DO WE FIND HIM?

HE’S ONE OF MY ROUSTABOUTS! OUGHTA BE ON THE GROUNDS SOMEWHERE...!

After a thorough search...

Looks like it’s time for me to make tracks.

Looks like he’s flown the coop!

Which makes two strikes against him! He’s afraid to answer questions! Do you know where he lives?
SURE...GOT HIS ADDRESS IN MY FILES! GOT A PICTURE OF ALL MY EMPLOYEES, TOO!

GOOD...WE CAN USE IT! WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT, IF IT'S NOT ALREADY TOO LATE!

PRESENTLY...

1737 BOARD STREET RIGHT IN HERE SOMEWHERE, STU!

YEAH! SHOULD BE THE NEXT BLOCK!

A MOMENT LATER...

THAT'S OUR MAN! AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S HEADIN' SOMEWHERE IN A HURRY! SHALL WE TAKE HIM NOW?

NO! IF HE'S WORKING ON ORDERS FROM SOMEONE ELSE, HE MIGHT JUST LEAD US RIGHT TO THE HEAD MAN!

I SMELL MONEY BEHIND THIS SCHEME TO WRECK REAGAN...AND FRIEND AL HIBBS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE EXECUTIVE TYPE!

I'LL GO ALONG WITH THAT!

A FEW MILES LATER...

NOW, WHAT WOULD HE WANT WITH AN INVESTMENT COUNSELOR?

MAYBE HE'S PLANNING ON CORNERING THE MARKET IN CARNIVAL ACCIDENTS!
**INSIDE THE OFFICE...**

**HIBBS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?**

**I WANT MY MONEY, BRIGGS! I'M LEAVING TOWN! THOSE TWO PRIVATE EYES ARE ON TO ME!**

**WHY? WHAT DO THEY KNOW?**

**NOTHING YET! BUT I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS! JUST GIVE ME THE MONEY YOU OWE ME!**

**YOU'RE A FOOL, HIBBS! THEY COULDN'T HAVE PROVEN A THING! MOST PRIVATE EYES CAN'T EVEN FIGURE OUT A JIGSAW PUZZLE! BUT... HERE'S THE MONEY!**

**I'LL JUST HIRE SOMEONE ELSE TO CLOSE UP THAT CARNIVAL! THEN I'LL BUY IT UP AT AUCTION AFTER REAGAN GOES BANKRUPT! WHEN I RESELL, I'LL TURN A NEAT PROFIT!**

**THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH PEOPLE LIKE YOU, HIBBS! YOU NEVER THINK ABOUT THE FUTURE!**

**I'VE GOT ALL THE FUTURE I NEED RIGHT HERE IN MY HANDS!**

**WRONG, FRIEND!**

**ABSOLUTELY!**

**WHAA - ????**
YOUR FUTURE IS ALL TAKEN CARE OF FOR THE NEXT FIVE TO TEN YEARS!

WHEN YOU GET OUT, MAYBE YOU'LL INVEST YOUR TIME MORE WISELY!

WOP!

AN HOUR LATER...

HERE'S YOUR CHECK, FELLOWS! YOU SURE WORK FAST! AND I REALLY APPRECIATE IT! CAN'T BELIEVE MY TROUBLES ARE OVER!

THEY'RE JUST STARTING FOR HIBBS AND BRIGGS! WE PERSONALLY ESCORTED THEM TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

BACK AT 77 SUNSET STRIP...

LIEUTENANT JASEN BROUGHT THIS REPORT OVER WHILE YOU CATS WERE OUT!

THANKS, Kookie! AND DON'T LOOK SO GLUM! WE HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU, TOO!

THE PHONE NUMBER OF A CERTAIN SUSIE HASKIN...

NO KIDDING! WELL, YOU TWO ARE PRETTY GOOD DETECTIVES AFTER ALL! HOW'D YOU GET IT?

WE LOOKED IN THE PHONE BOOK! ...UNDER H!

AND THERE IT WAS!... YOU'LL GET OUR BILL ON THE FIRST OF THE MONTH!

THE END
77 SUNSET STRIP

BORDER BOUND

I SURE APPRECIATE THE USE OF THE CAR, DAD!

SORRY I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO GET IT WASHED, KOKIE....

I'LL WASH IT FOR YOU TOMORROW! THE CHICK WON'T MIND... IT'LL BE DARK WHEN I PICK HER UP!

THAT EVENING, ON THE COAST HIGHWAY...

THIS NEW RESTAURANT IS JUST DOWN THE ROAD NEAR BALBOA!... WAIT 'LL YOU TASTE THE FOOD!

THIS SURE IS A NICE CAR, KOKIE! IS IT YOURS?

NO, IT BELONGS TO STU BAILEY, A DETECTIVE. FRIEND OF MINE!

A REAL DETECTIVE? GOSH, THAT SOUNDS EXCITING....

CAREFUL WITH THE FENDERS, BOY... I KNOW HOW YOU PARKING LOT ATTENDANTS CAN GET CARRIED AWAY!

Captain's Grotto

HAVE FUN!
At that moment, a few miles from the restaurant, a police siren signals a black sedan to pull off the highway...

Careful, John... the car fits exactly the description of the one used in that gas station robbery!

Somethin' wrong? I was obeyin' the speed limit!

Let's see your driver's license...

Just a routine check, mister...

Sure... got it right here!

But it is not a license the man reaches for...

Blam!

They'll find the stuff! This is the only way!

Bam! Blam!

Whoooooom!
A police bullet pierces the gas tank of the speeding car...

...and the sedan finally sputters to a stop...

The Mexican border... my only chance! But I'll have to have a car to get there!

Back at the scene of the shooting...

...get an ambulance here fast! Following is a description of the gunman...

Within minutes, the message is relayed to police units throughout the area...

Eeeeee!

A short time later...

Cops! I gotta hide...

As the gunman reaches the parked cars...

Captain's Grotto... I can get one of them!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

Kookie, that was a wonderful dinner!

The pleasure was mine, doll!

Must be trouble... three police cars went past while we were eating!

I'm glad the trouble wasn't here... it's such a beautiful night I wouldn't like to see it spoiled!

As Kookie turns out onto the highway...

Just keep 'er moving, guy... south! I've got a gun in my hand and I'm giving the orders!

You're taking me to the border... and don't drive fast enough to attract any cops!

Look... let us out... take the car!

No luck, pal... this way it'll be less danger!

Then at least let my girl out... I'll do whatever you tell me!
AND LET HER CALL THE COPS? I'M NOT STUPID, FELLA!

IT'S NO USE, Kookie... WE HAVE TO DO WHAT HE SAYS!

TURN ON THE RADIO...

SURE... BUT YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

... AND WE REPEAT...

THE SUSPECT IS WANTED FOR MURDER! THE OFFICER HE SHOT DIED TEN MINUTES AGO!

THE SUSPECT IS ARMED AND DANGEROUS! DO NOT ATTEMPT TO STOP HIM! NOTIFY YOUR NEAREST POLICE STATION IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION LEADING TO THE ARREST OF THIS MAN... FIVE FOOT ELEVEN... BLOND... WEARING A BLUE JACKET...

SO NOW YOU KNOW...

KILLING A POLICEMAN! YOU'RE REALLY IN BAD SHAPE!

ONE MORE KILLING WON'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE NOW, PAL... JUST REMEMBER THAT, IN CASE YOU GET ANY SMART IDEAS!
WE'RE GOING TO THE BORDER... AND THE SOONER WE GET THERE SAFELY, THE BETTER YOUR CHANCES OF LIVING TO TELL ABOUT IT!

To lessen the chances of being spotted, the criminal, Frank Stark, forces Kookie to put up the convertible top.

WATCH YOUR SPEED THROUGH THESE LITTLE TOWNS, PAL...!

Suddenly...

Roadblock ahead! Got to shear this jacket... it could be a giveaway! And, Sonny, you do just as I say!

Kookie... I'm so scared...

There must be some way to get us out of this...

This gun is right at the girl's back, pal... they may get me if you yell... but she'll get it, too!

As Kookie slows down...

If only I could let those policemen know... if there were some way...
Suddenly Kookie remembers something...

THE DUST ON THE CAR! THAT'S IT!

Dropping his arm to the side, Kookie traces a message in the dust...

But when Kookie stops...

OH NO-O-O! HE WENT TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CAR!

OKAY, FOLKS... GO ON AHEAD... THANKS FOR COOPERATING!

HELP MAN HAS GUN ON US!

The car moves on, the police unaware that the criminal has slipped through their dragnet...

A short time later...
Kookie notices the boy watching and signals...

Hey, Mom...! That car... look!!

Please see it... please...

I'd better tell the driver...

At the next highway phone booth...

Yes... the State Police! And hurry!

The information is relayed to the police switchboard...

All units... suspect traveling in late model convertible, license MT 7989... two persons in car with suspect believed to be held at gunpoint!

Pursuing patrol units... approach this car with caution.
Meanwhile on the Sunset Strip...

Hey, Stu... have you had the radio on...?

No... Why?

I just heard a bulletin that a killer's making his getaway in your car!

They read off the license number! He must have forced Kookie to drive him! They're heading for the border... and Kookie's date is with them!

But they're almost in San Diego by now... what can we do?

Let's move... quick!

Right... I guess I wasn't thinking!

We're over a hundred miles away and we can't help them... it's a helpless feeling!

That's easy to say... can you not worry?

No... and to tell the truth, by the time this is over, I'll have my fingernails chewed down to nothing!

The police will get him, Stu... try not to worry!
Tension builds as the car nears San Diego... the border is not far away...

Come on, pal... you're drivin' like an old lady!

It's not easy to drive with a gun in your back, pal...

Besides... we're about out of gas!

The border isn't far... you keep movin' till I tell you when to stop!

Don't you think there'll be police at the border? This is all a waste of...

I got friends this side... I'll make it okay!

Little moustache an' glasses. I'll walk through... right under the noses of the cops! I've done it before!

Why are you telling us all this... unless...

You get the idea, pal? I cause you'll never tell anyone about it!

A glance in the rearview mirror gives Kookie hope.

Police car behind us! It's now or never... this guy's going to start shooting as soon as he sees them!
Hey, Janis, you ever hear that new song, 'The One Called Jump Rock'?

Kookie, how can you think of songs when he's going to shoot... when... we...

It's a good tune... goes something like this... when the beat stops, you gotta jump! You go right... and I go left...

"We'll have a lively time this night... just jump when the beat stops... jump when it stops"! Dig?

Oh... yes, now I remember that song. I'd forgotten the words! It's a great tune!

Kookie tenses for the sudden stop...

A broken leg or two is better than a hole in the head!

But suddenly... cops following! Step on it, pal... and fast!!

I'll step on it all right... the brakes!

SCREEEEEEEE
STARK TURNS HIS GUN ON THE POLICE... BUT THIS TIME THEY ARE READY!

BAM!
BAM!

Oooww... my leg!

OH Kookie... I was so scared!

ME, TOO, DOLL! BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW!

AND THE NEXT DAY...

YOU'RE QUITE A HERO, Kookie... YOUR NAME IS IN ALL THE PAPERS!

FORGET THAT... AND THE NEXT TIME I ASK YOU TO LOAN ME YOUR WAGON, KICK ME, WILL YOU? I'LL STICK TO MY OL' HOT-ROD! ...IT'S SAFER!

THE END...
STOP THAT! I PAID FOR THAT FILM! YOU'RE WASTING IT! I DEMAND A DISCOUNT ON THE FILM PRICE... I BOUGHT THIS FOR MY USE... NOT TO HAVE PICTURES OF THE FRONT OF YOUR STORE!

YOU JUST PUSH THE BUTTON LIKE THIS, SEE? WITH THE AUTOMATIC EYE, IT'S SIMPLE TO GET...

I USED ABOUT A QUARTER OF ONE FOOT OF FILM! AT FIVE CENTS A FOOT, I OWE YOU A PENNY!

A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED!

YES, MA'AM! NOW IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE?

NO, THANK YOU! I THINK YOUR FILM PRICES ARE TOO HIGH, ANYWAY!... I'M SURE I CAN DO BETTER AT A DISCOUNT STORE!

AS THE WOMAN LEAVES...

THIS IS JUST THE PLACE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

Seconds Later...

DON'T TURN AROUND, PAL! LIE DOWN ON YOUR FACE BEHIND THAT COUNTER... AND FAST! I'VE GOT A GUN AT YOUR BACK!
JUST STAY THAT WAY, MISTER... TILL I'VE FINISHED!

...AND IF YOU WANT TO STAY HEALTHY, DON'T POKE YOUR HEAD ABOVE THAT COUNTER FOR THE NEXT MINUTE!

But before the minute is up, a frightened Fred hurries to the front of the store...

Too late! ...I didn't even get a look at him!

Later, the police detectives arrive on the scene...

...Over two hundred dollars and another thousand in cameras! It all happened so fast I didn't have time to think!

There was no sense in arguing with a gun, Mr. Marks... you did the only sensible thing!

If only I could give you a description... anything that would help?

We'll get the serial numbers of those cameras out to the pawnshops! Meanwhile sit tight until you hear from us!

The following day...

Well, if it isn't New Orleans' most famous private eye!

Formerly of New Orleans, Fred... but thanks for the plug! Got some pictures here that I'd like blowups of... a missing person case!
Speaking of missing persons, I'm trying to find one myself!

That robbery yesterday? I read about it in the paper...

The only trouble is, I couldn't identify him... not even if he was this man here in this photo!

With all these cameras in here, it's too bad you didn't get a picture of him!

Yeah... that would've been... Hey, wait a minute!

I just remembered something! I... I was demonstrating a movie camera to a customer... shot a few frames of film, and I was aiming right toward the front door!

The robber was in the movie?

No... but his car was! I remember it now... made a turn right out front and parked!

Then the license plate might show in that picture!

Just what I was thinking! There's only one problem!
THE FILM IS IN THAT WOMAN'S CAMERA... AND I DON'T KNOW HER NAME!

OF ALL THE LUCK! ORDINARILY I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN HER NAME AND ADDRESS, BUT I Couldn'T WAIT TO GET HER OUT OF HERE!

YOU KNOW THE TYPE... A BARGAIN HUNTER... LOOKING FOR IMPOSSIBLE DISCOUNTS... THOUGHT MY PRICES WERE TOO HIGH! I HAD TO REFUND HER A PENNY FOR THE FEW FRAMES OF FILM I SHOT DEMONSTRATING HER CAMERA!

DIDN'T SHE BUY THE CAMERA HERE?

NO... JUST THE FILM... GOT THE CAMERA AS A PRESENT! SHE BOUGHT ONE ROLL AND I LOADED IT FOR HER!

A BARGAIN HUNTER, EH?

FRED, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A LITTLE END OF THE MONTH SALE?
WHAT BETTER WAY TO GET A
WOMAN LIKE THAT BACK IN HERE?
YOU RUN AN AD IN THE PAPER, AND
I'LL BET THE PRICE OF A STEAK
DINNER SHE'LL COME RUSHING
TO GET IN ON THE SALE!

REX,
I THINK
YOU'VE GOT
THE ANSWER!

YOU MAKE A LIST OF
OF THE SALE ITEMS AND
PHONE THEM IN TO MY
OFFICE... THEN I'LL TAKE
CARE OF THE AD!

Later...

I'M GLAD YOU GOT BACK,
REX... ACCORDING TO A PHONE
CALL I JUST RECEIVED FROM
FRED, WE'RE RUNNING AN
ADVERTISING AGENCY!

I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING LATER...
THIS IS JUST TO REPAY
FRED FOR SOME OF
THE FAVORS HE'S
DONE US!

And the next day...

CAMERA
Shop

I HOPE THIS WORKS,
REX... THIS SALE IS
COSTING ME MONEY!

JUST KEEP YOUR
EYES OPEN... WHEN
THAT WOMAN COMES
IN, WE WANT TO
TALK TO HER!
Later...

Hey! That's her!

What do you mean her? I'm Mrs. Simpson... that's who I am... and what's the fuss all about?

That's all, folks. Sale's over! Right this way... we're closing up!

We've been hoping you'd drop by, Mrs. Simpson!

And when Rex explains the situation...

A real criminal? On my film? How exciting...

And if we could have that roll of film, we'd appreciate it!

Of course you'll pay for it! I mean... well after all... it won't be any good after you cut it up!

I'll replace it with five free rolls, lady!

The film is picked up and after processing, Fred enlarges one of the individual frames...

Now then... this should give us a clear picture!
There it is, Fred. Now to notify the police and run down that number in the motor vehicle files!

Only one problem... that car might have been stolen!

The identity of the car owner is established, and shortly...

I sure hope this is the man we're after!

Just let me listen to the guy... I'll know his voice!

This is the address... we'll wait here, Fred! Good luck!

Stay behind us, Mr. Marks... in case there's trouble!

Cops! They've found me!

Got to cut out of here—

If he's here, he's not answering—

I'll check the rear!
Suddenly...

Rex!... There's a guy running toward that back fence!

The suspect's flight is stopped by a line of wet clothes...

Careful, Jeff!

I guess you might call this the end of the line!

Shortly...

We've recovered all the stolen property, Mr. Marks!

That screen test you took of him was a success, Fred... and now he's going to star in prison!

Thanks to you... and our lady bargain hunter!

The End
"Mug" meaning "face" was adopted from the drinking mugs of the eighteenth century. They were made in shapes of human heads with grotesque human faces. Since photographs of criminals are not usually very flattering of the subjects, they are called "mug shots" and are placed in "mug files."

Victims of criminals are often able to select the suspects from the "mug file" and lawmen may then execute a speedy capture. Such an arrest prevents further crime by the criminal, who makes the error of trying to repeat his unlawful habits, and helps keep our cities and towns safer.

**DRACONIC LAWS**

In the seventh century B.C., Draco, an Athenian magistrate, wrote a code of laws which were so severe that they are often referred to as "laws written not in ink but in blood." The slightest offense was punished the same as the greatest...all drew the sentence of death! When questioned as to why his laws were so severe, Draco replied, "The smallest crime is deserving of death, and there is no greater punishment for the greater crimes."

Fortunately, Solon, another Greek lawgiver, was able to soon overrule the Draconic code. But to this day, anything severe or bloodthirsty can be described by an adjective which is capitalized...*Draconic*...a reference to Draco.
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