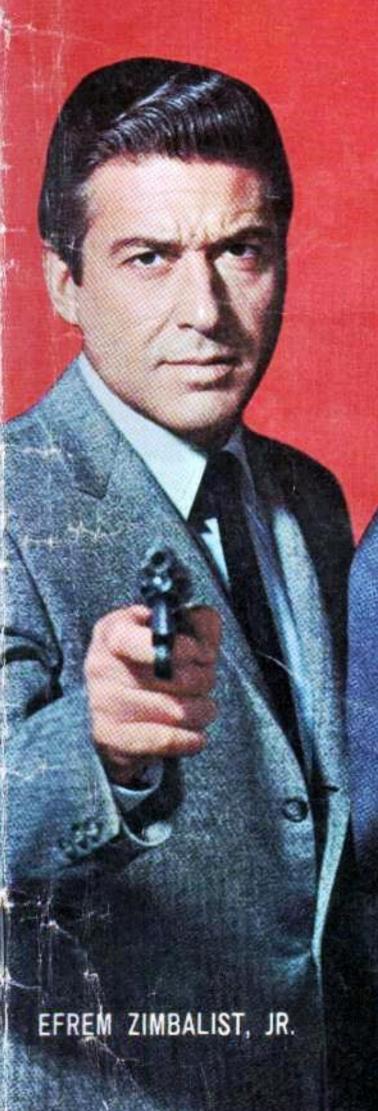
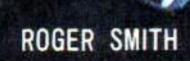


NOVEMBER NO. 1211

SUNSET SUNSET STRIP





E 196 WARNER BROS. PICTURES, INC.

EDWARD
"KOOKIE" BYRNES





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.



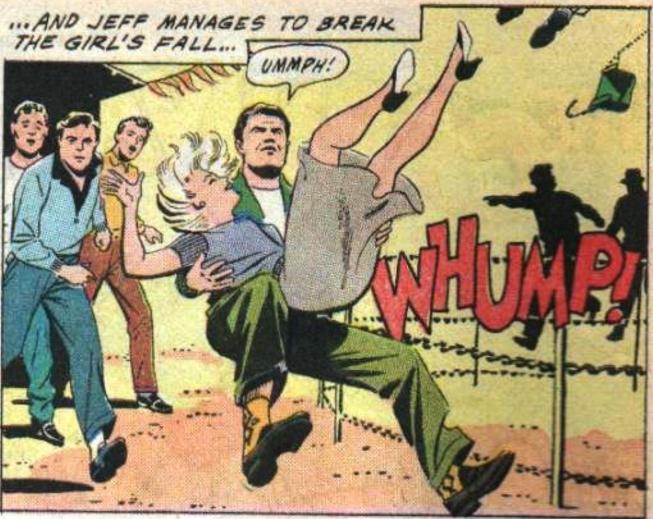


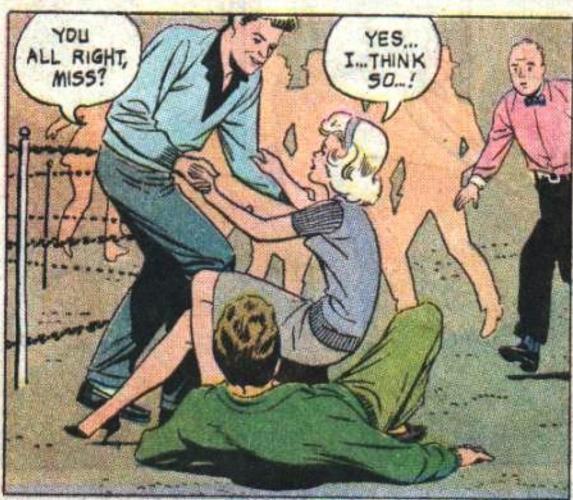


77 SUNSET STRIP, No. 1211, Sept.-Nov., 1961. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President: Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly: Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director: Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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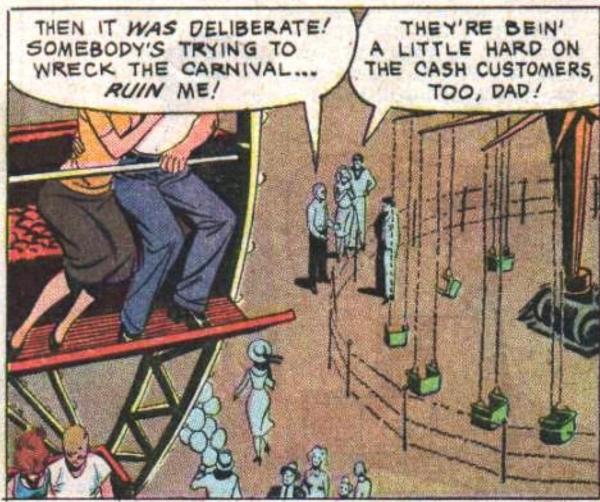


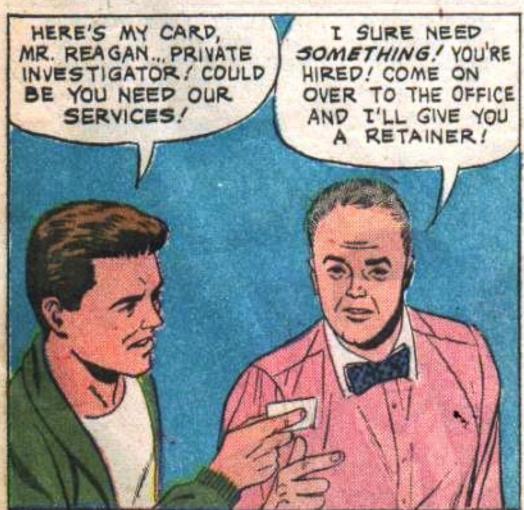




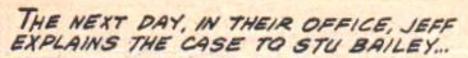












... AND THAT'S
ABOUT IT, STU!
SOMEONE'S TRYING
TO PUT REAGAN
OUT OF BUSINESS!

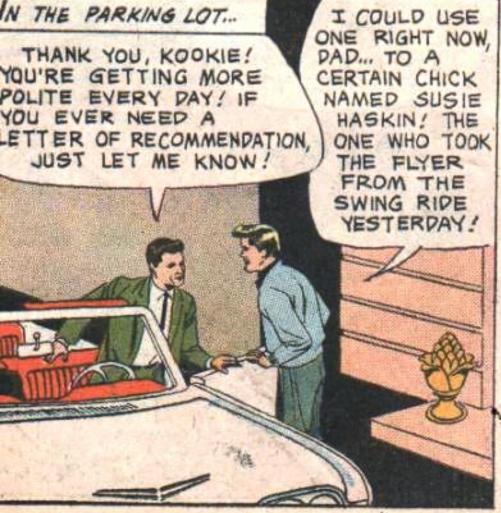
YOU SAY YOU'VE TALKED TO THE MECHANIC WHO CHECKS THE EQUIPMENT?













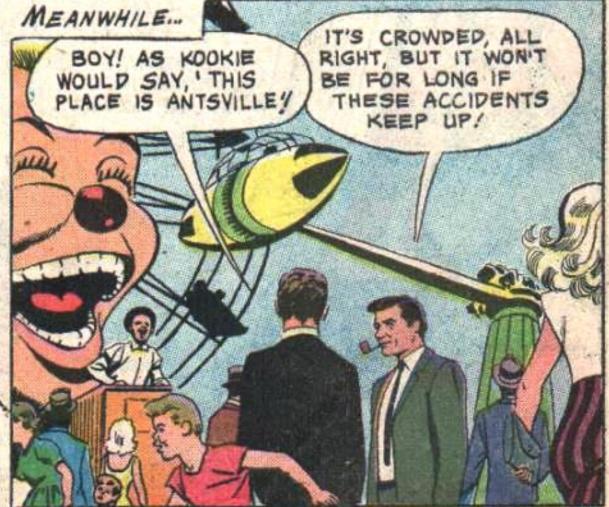












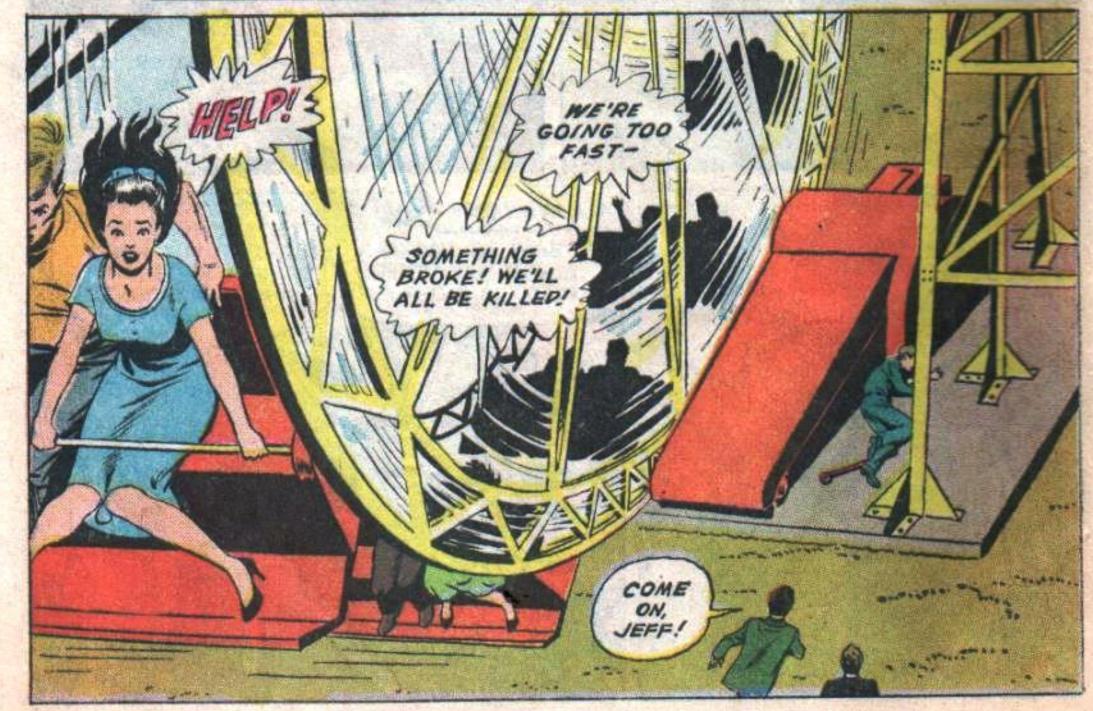


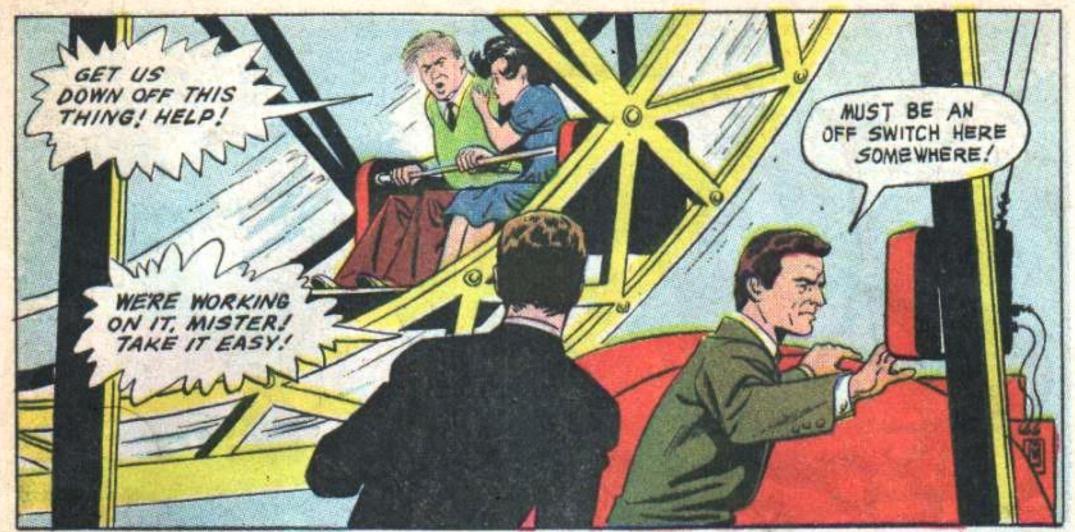


AT THAT MOMENT, AS THE FERRIS WHEEL OPERATOR PULLS ON THE BRAKE...







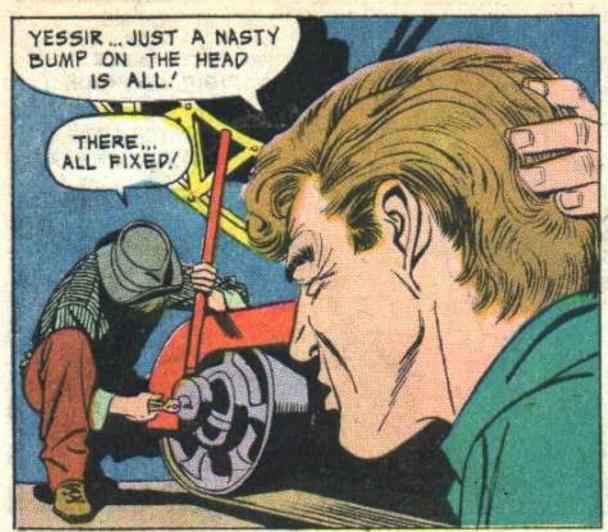






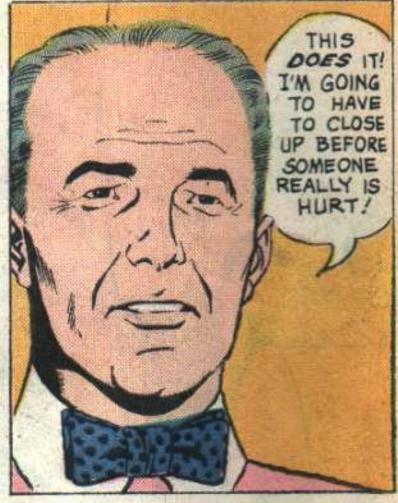








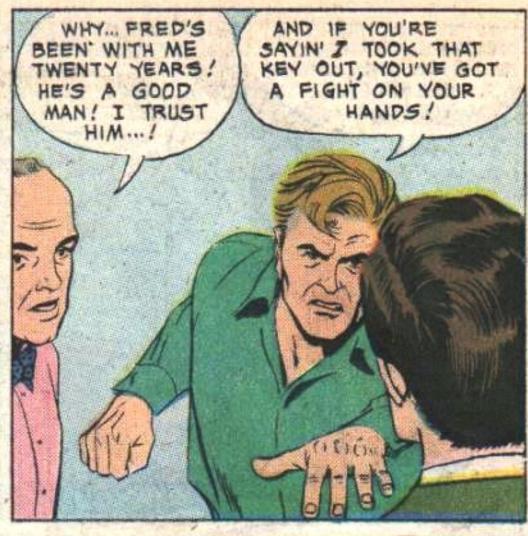














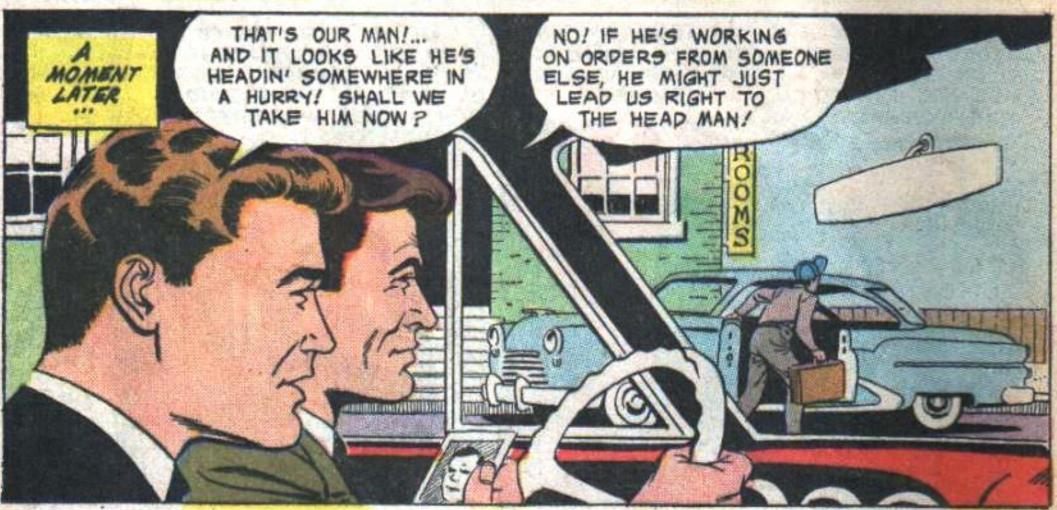






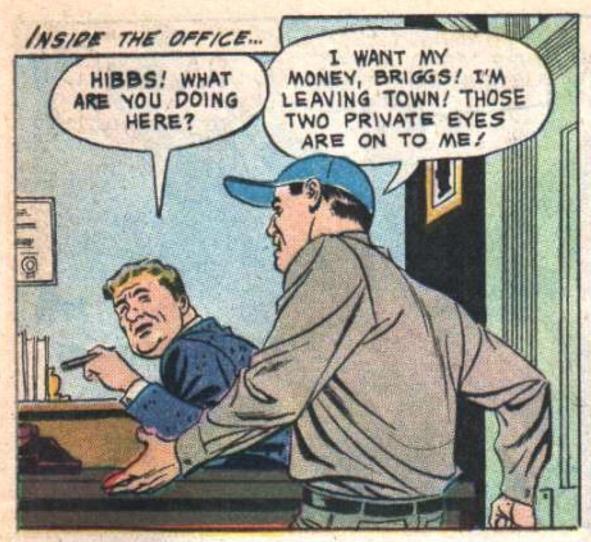




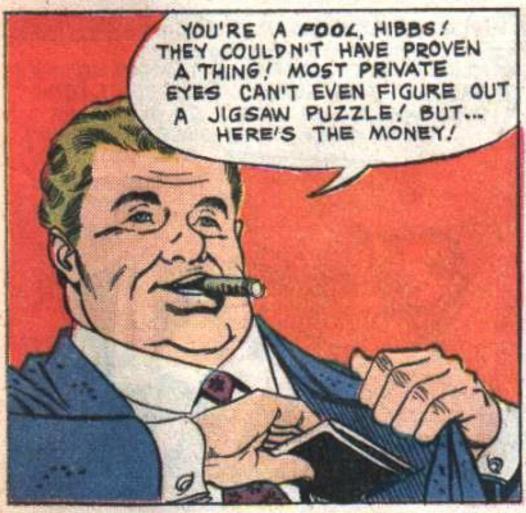


















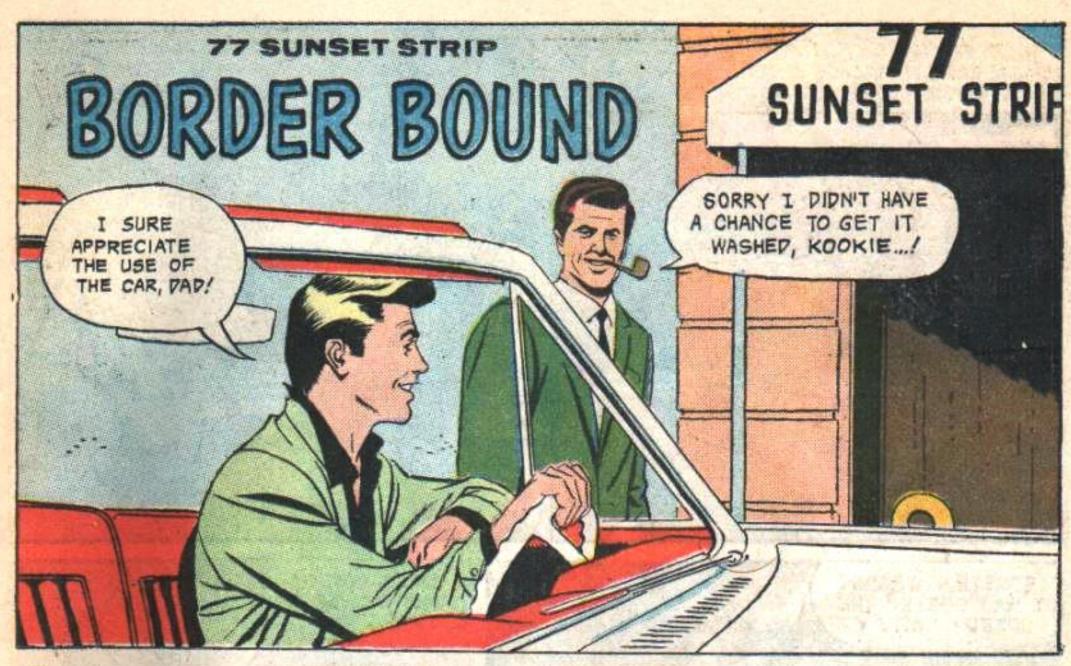














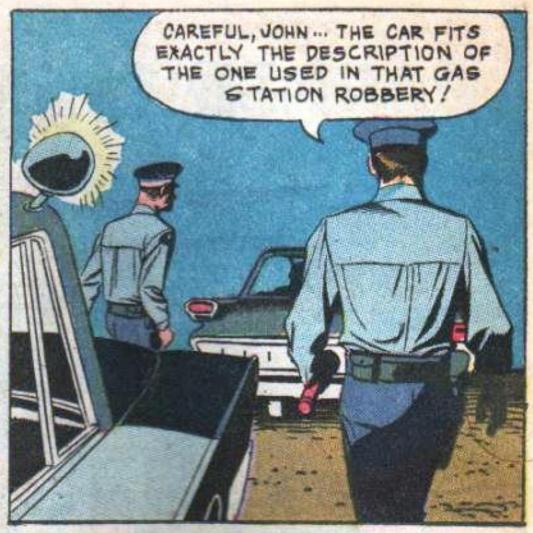






AT THAT MOMENT, A FEW MILES FROM THE RESTAURANT, A POLICE SIREN SIGNALS A BLACK SEDAN TO PULL OFF THE HIGHWAY...



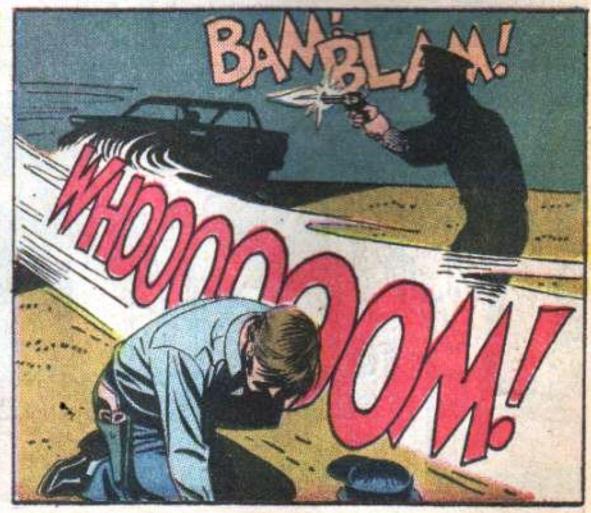






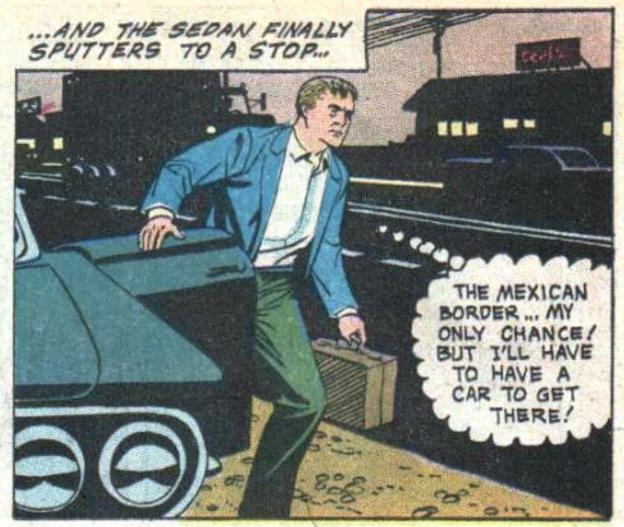
BUT IT IS NOT A LICENSE THE MAN





A POLICE BULLET PIERCES THE GAS TANK OF THE SPEEDING CAR...





BACK AT THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING ...



WITHIN MINUTES, THE MESSAGE IS RELAYED TO POLICE UNITS THROUGHOUT THE AREA...





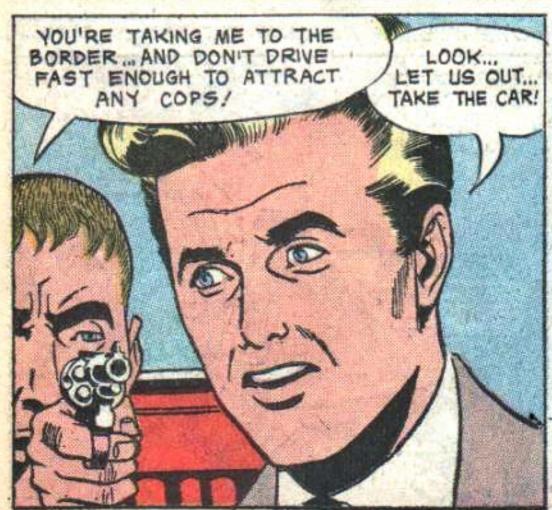
AS THE GUNMAN REACHES THE PARKED CARS ...









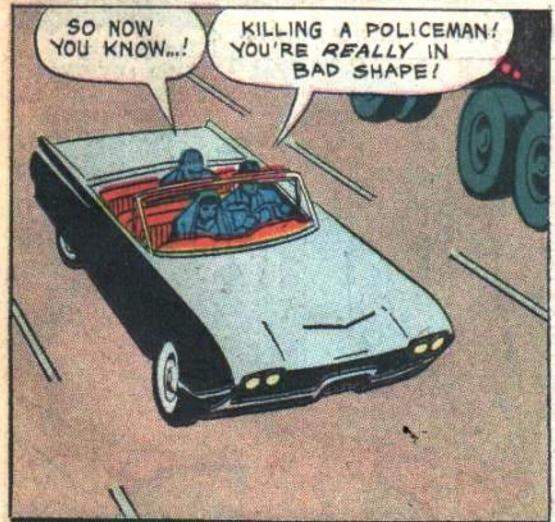


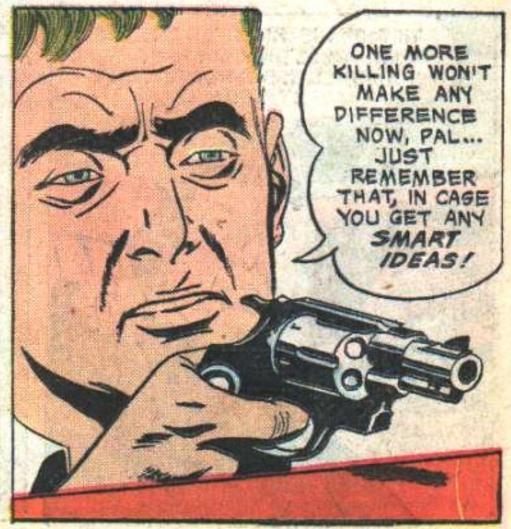














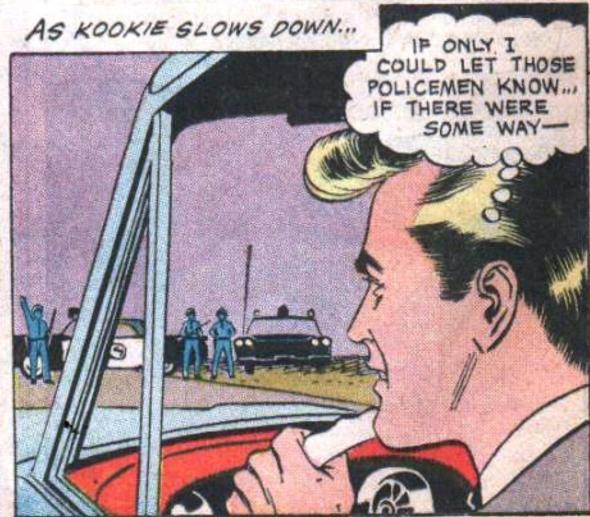
TO LESSEN THE CHANCES OF BEING SPOTTED, THE CRIMINAL, FRANK STARK, FORCES KOOKIE TO PUT UP THE CONVERTIBLE TOP...



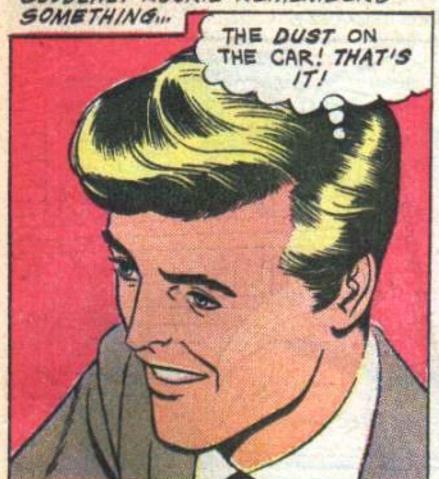








SUDDENLY KOOKIE REMEMBERS



DROPPING HIS ARM TO THE SIDE, KOOKIE TRACES A MESSAGE IN THE DUST.





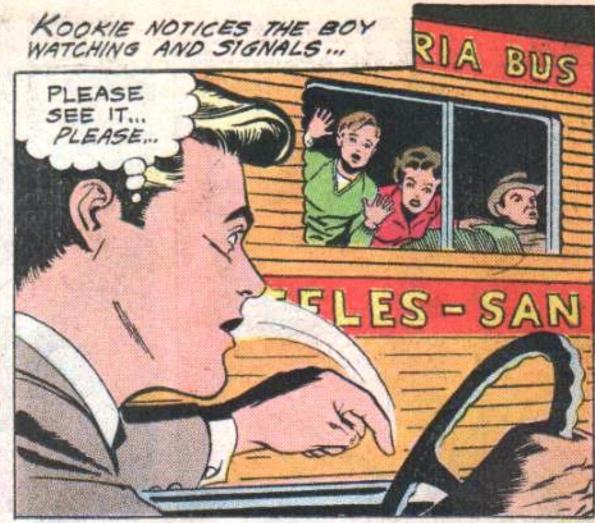


THE CAR MOVES ON, THE POLICE UNAWARE THAT THE CRIMINAL HAS SLIPPED THROUGH THEIR DRAGNET...





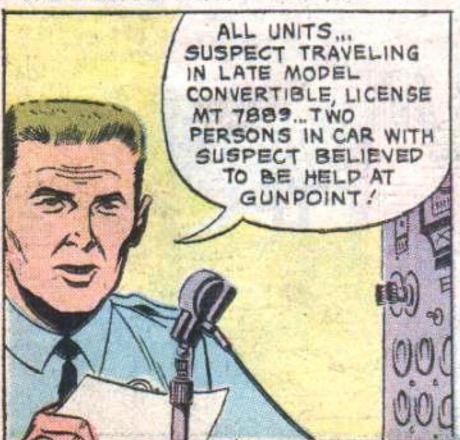






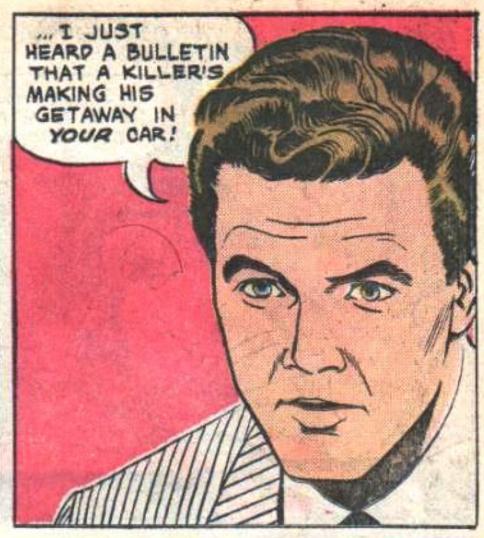


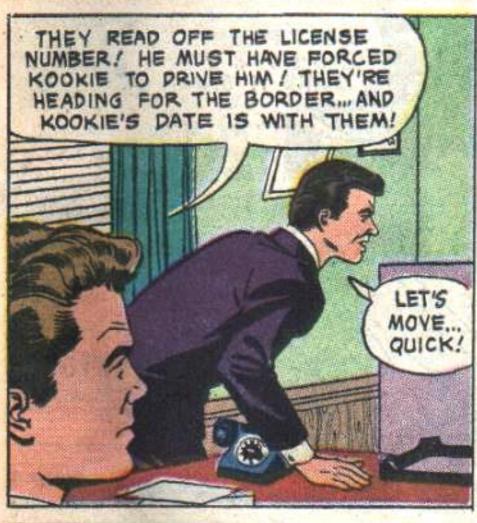
THE INFORMATION IS RELAYED TO THE POLICE SWITCHBOARD ...

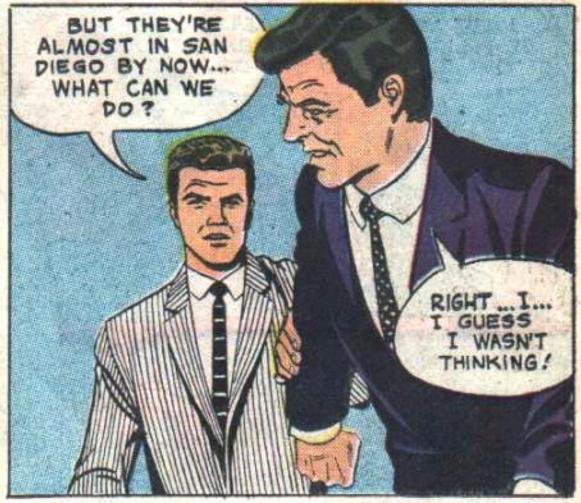










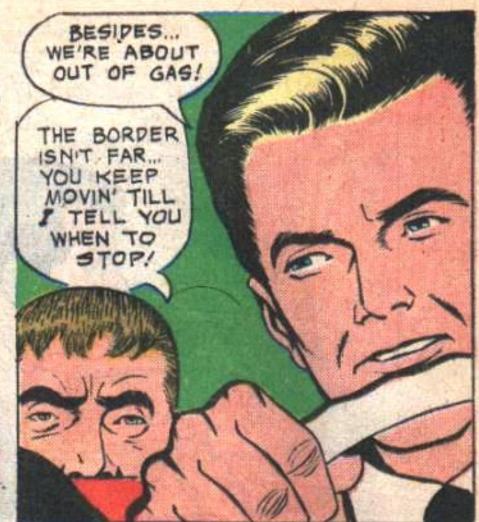






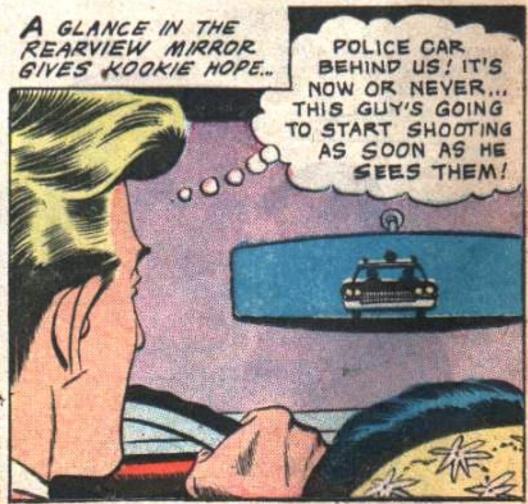




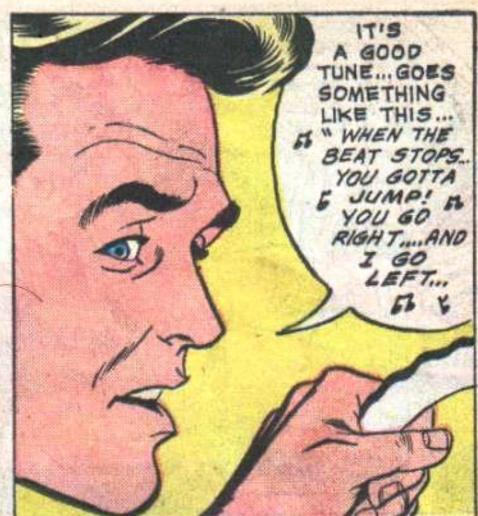








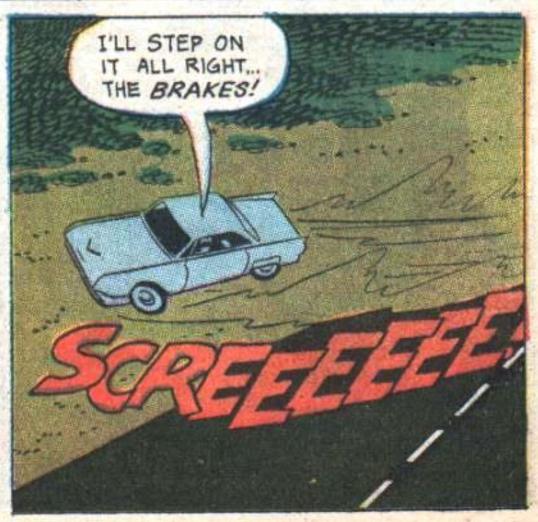


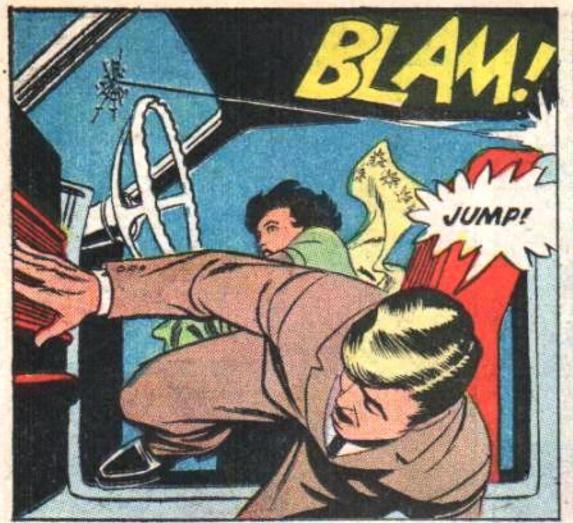










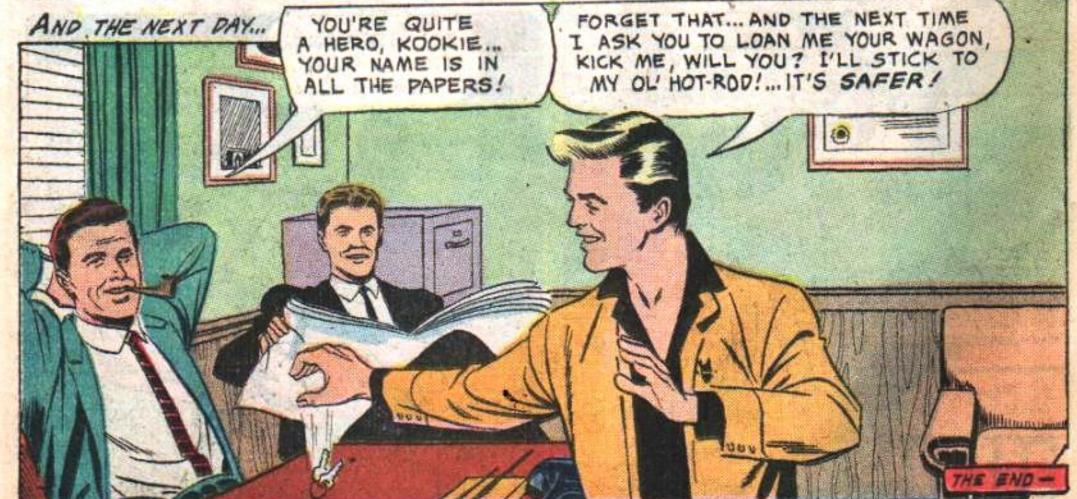


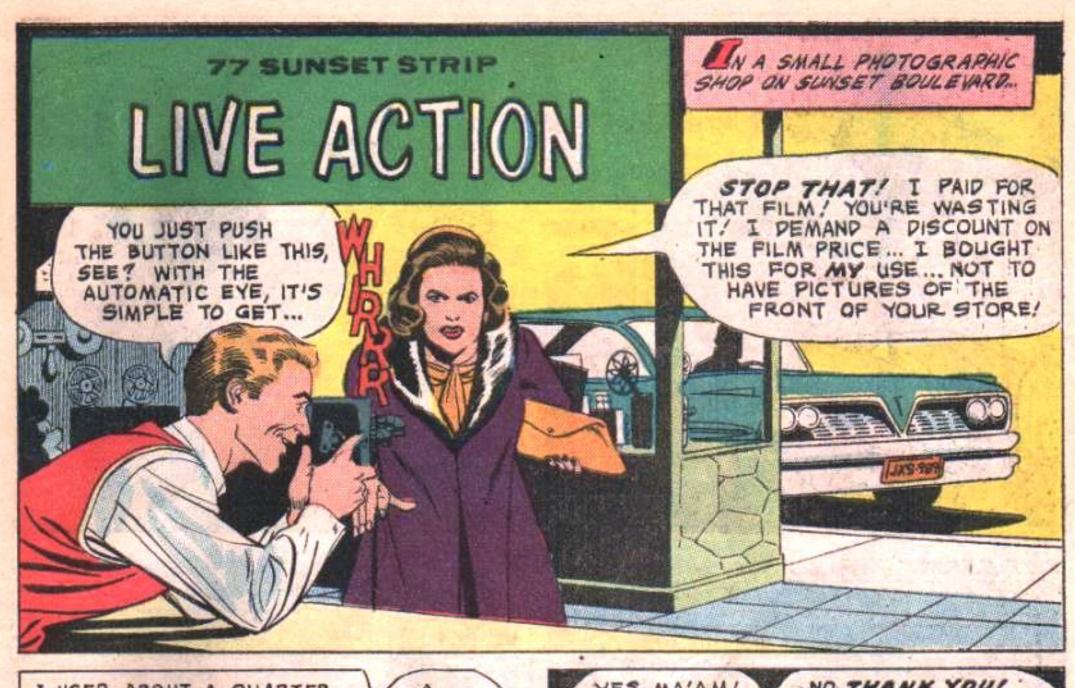


STARK TURNS HIS GUN ON THE POLICE ... BUT THIS TIME THEY ARE READY!













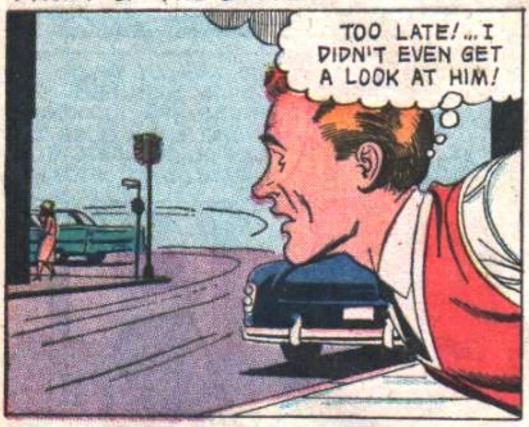








BUT BEFORE THE MINUTE IS UP, A FRIGHTENED FRED HURRIES TO THE FRONT OF THE STORE ...



LATER, THE POLICE DETECTIVES ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...

...OVER TWO HUNDRED
DOLLARS AND ANOTHER
THOUSAND IN CAMERAS!
IT ALL HAPPENED SO
PAST I DIDN'T HAVE
TIME TO THINK!

THERE WAS NO
SENSE IN ARGUING
WITH A GUN, MR.
MARKS...YOU DID
THE ONLY
SENSIBLE THING!

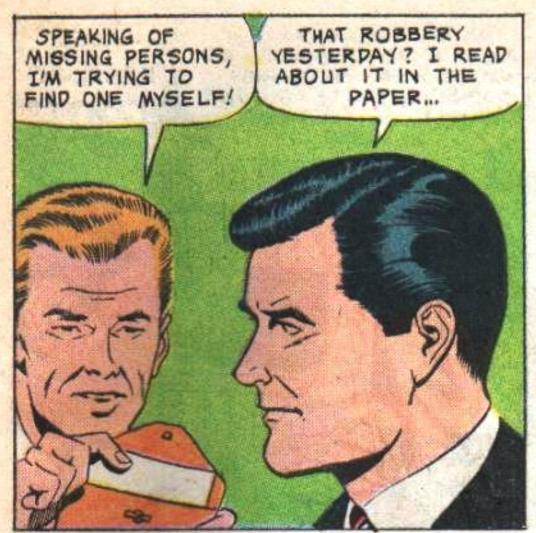




WE'LL GET THE SERIAL NUMBERS OF THOSE CAMERAS OUT TO THE PAWN-SHOPS! MEANWHILE SIT TIGHT UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM US!



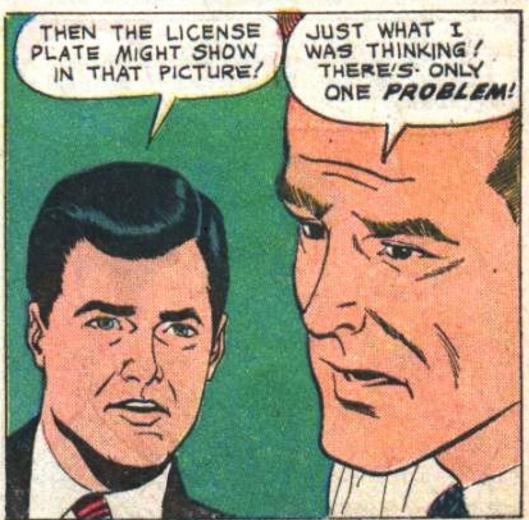












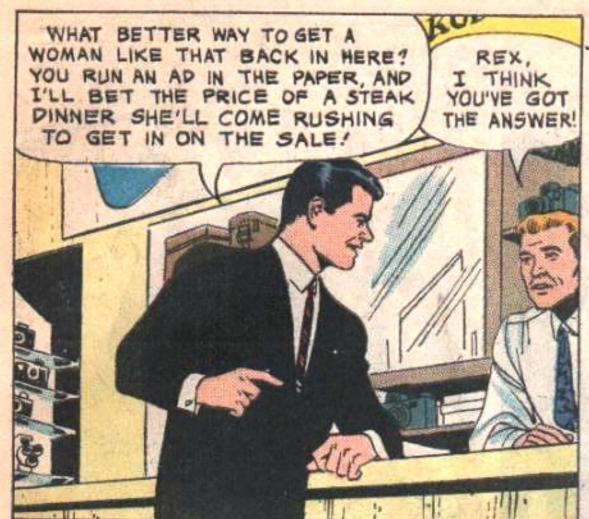


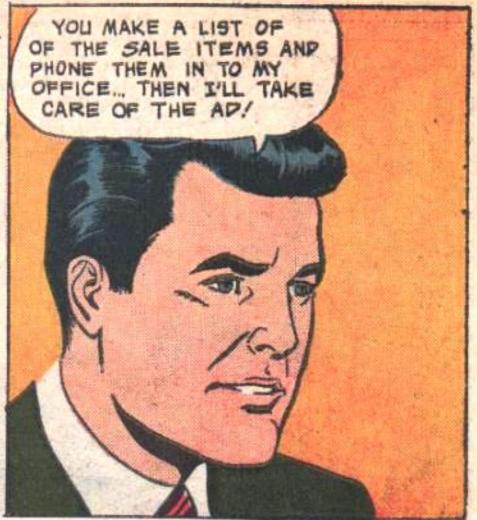




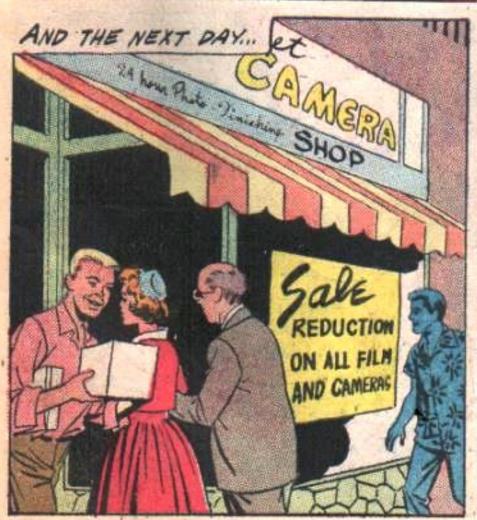


















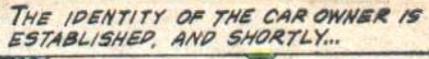






THERE IT IS, FRED ...
NOW TO NOTIFY THE
POLICE AND RUN DOWN
THAT NUMBER IN
THE MOTOR YEHICLE
FILES!

ONLY ONE PROBLEM...THAT CAR MIGHT HAVE BEEN STOLEN!

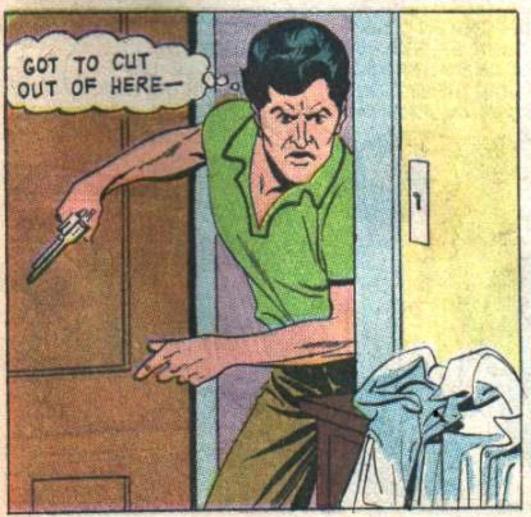












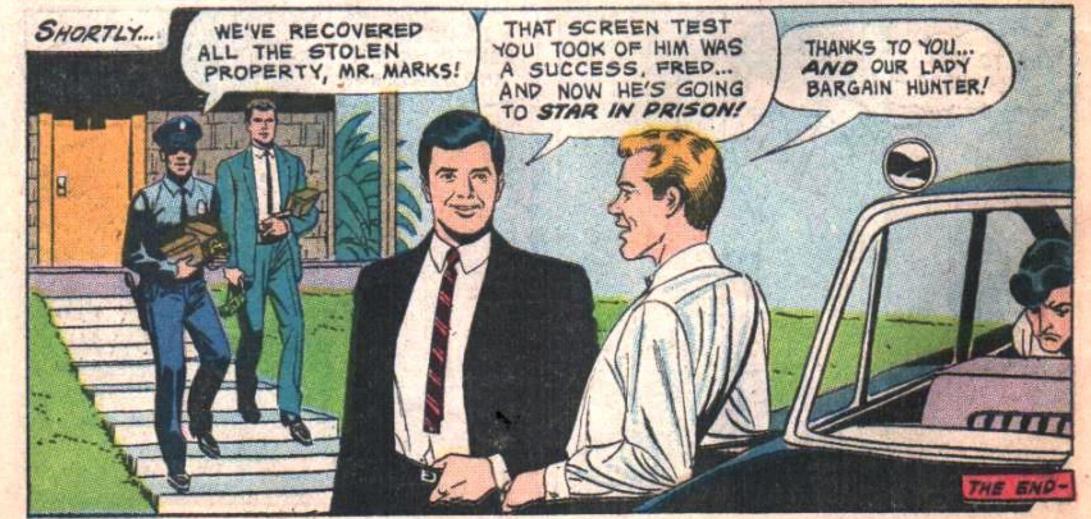


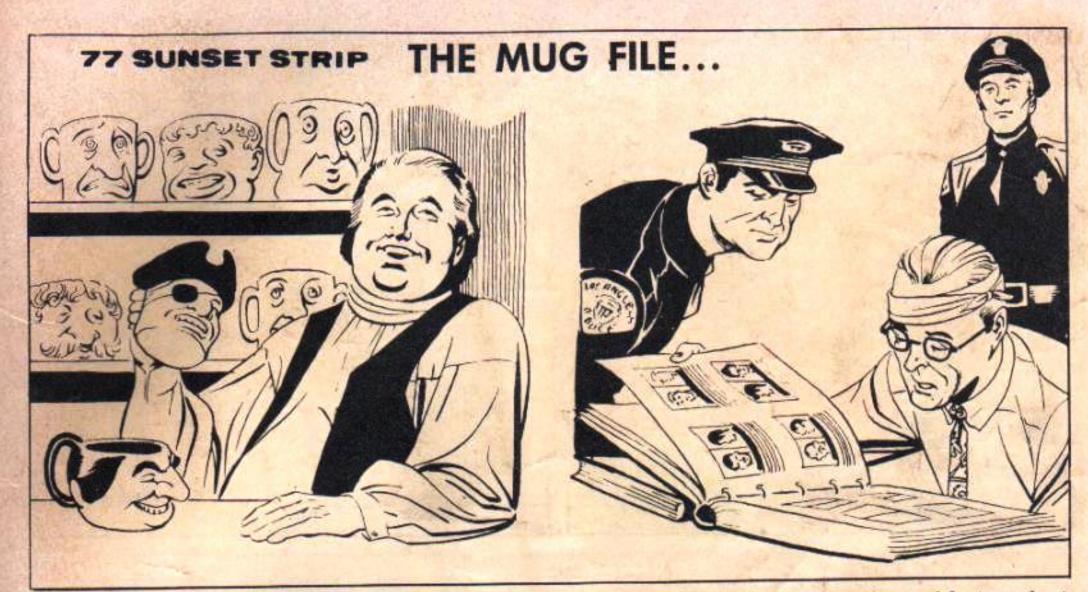












"Mug" meaning "face" was adopted from the drinking mugs of the eighteenth century. They were made in shapes of human heads with grotesque human faces. Since photographs of criminals are not usually very flattering of the subjects, they are called "mug shots" and are placed in "mug files." Victims of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

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.

