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America's **BEST** COMICS

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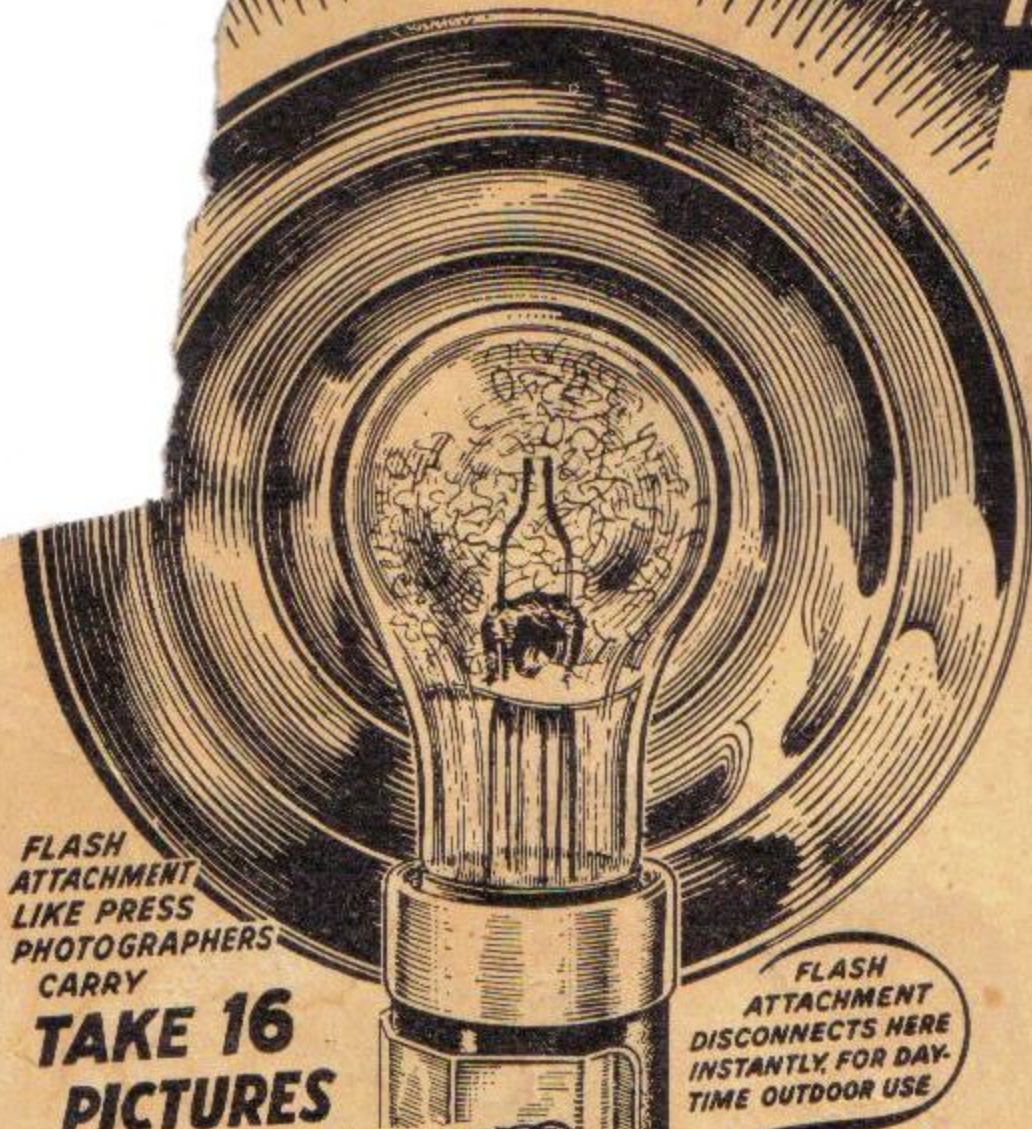
no. 30



Action!
Suspense!
Adventure!

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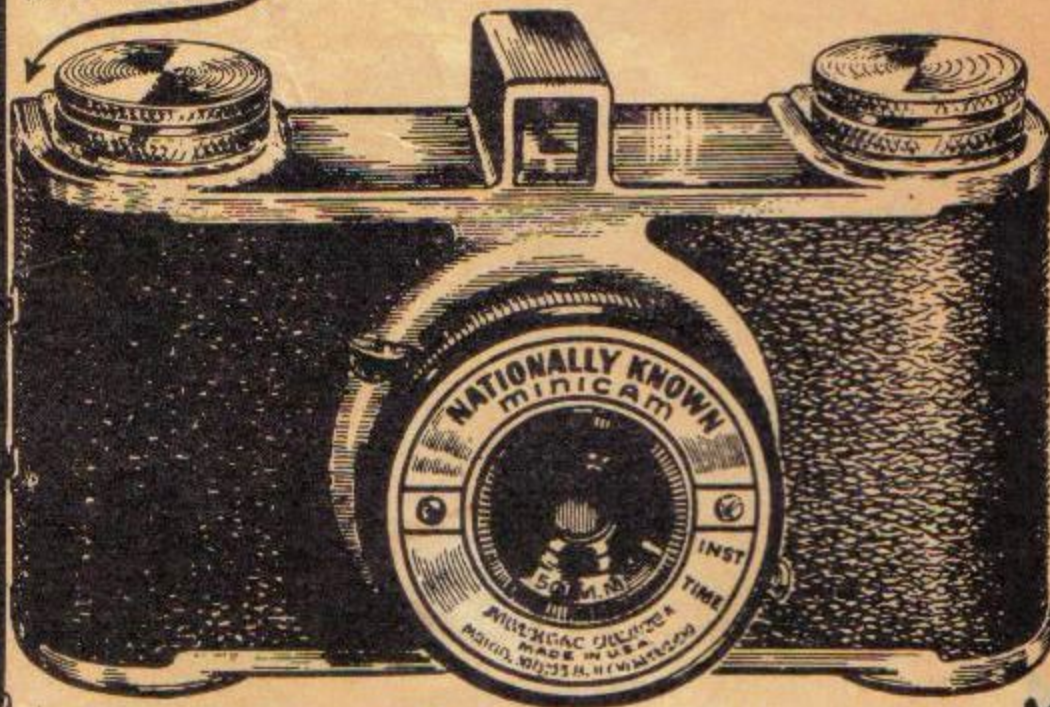
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SPECIAL at only \$1.50

Heavy simulated leather with shoulder strap. Print plainly on coupon name you want in gold letters. Sold only with camera purchase.

MARTINS-DAVID CO., Dept. C-51-D
179 North Michigan, Chicago 1, Ill.

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Send Minicam Camera. Flash Attachment, 2 flash bulbs and 16 picture roll film. I'll deposit \$5.95 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee I can return camera in 10 days and you will refund purchase price plus film developing costs. I can keep pictures for my trouble. (Send \$5.95 with order and we pay postage.)

☐ For \$1.50 extra send imitation leather shoulder strap carrying case imprinted with this name in gold letters.

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MARTINS-DAVID CO., Dept. C-51-D
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Name

Address

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NAME

The BLACK TERROR



GLUES IN ADVANCE
OF CRIMES...
RIDDLES OF THEFT
AND DESTRUCTION...
THE STRANGE GE-
NIUS OF A TWISTED
MIND! THESE
FACTORS FIT TO-
GETHER LIKE PIECES
OF A JIG SAW, TO
FORM DANGER
AND EXCITEMENT.
WHEN THE
BLACK TERROR
ACCEPTS...

The
CHALLENGE
of THE
PUZZLER!

RUBEN -
MOREIRA

I'VE TRIED GOING STRAIGHT... BUT I CAN'T STAND POVERTY ANY LONGER! I'M GOING TO PASS THAT CHECK I FORGED!

A STARVING MAN PLOTS CRIME...

BUT WITHIN THE BANK...THE VICE-PRESIDENT...

ONE OF THE SAFES CLOSED BY ACCIDENT, AND NOW NOBODY CAN GET IT OPEN! AND WE NEED THE PAPERS INSIDE TO CLOSE A DEAL. MILLIONS ARE AT STAKE!

IN A WAY, OPENING A SAFE WOULD BE LIKE DOING A PUZZLE! BETTER THAN FORGING A CHECK!

AT LAST... HERE'S MY CHANCE TO PROVE MY STRANGE GENIUS AND BE REWARDED FOR IT!

IT'S HIGHLY IR-REGULAR, BUT IF YOU CAN DO AS YOU SAY, ER... WELL, COME THIS WAY...!

I CAN OPEN THAT SAFE!

I DID IT! I DID IT! YOU SEE, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN ABLE TO FIGURE OUT THINGS LIKE THAT!

IT'S OPEN! AH... THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

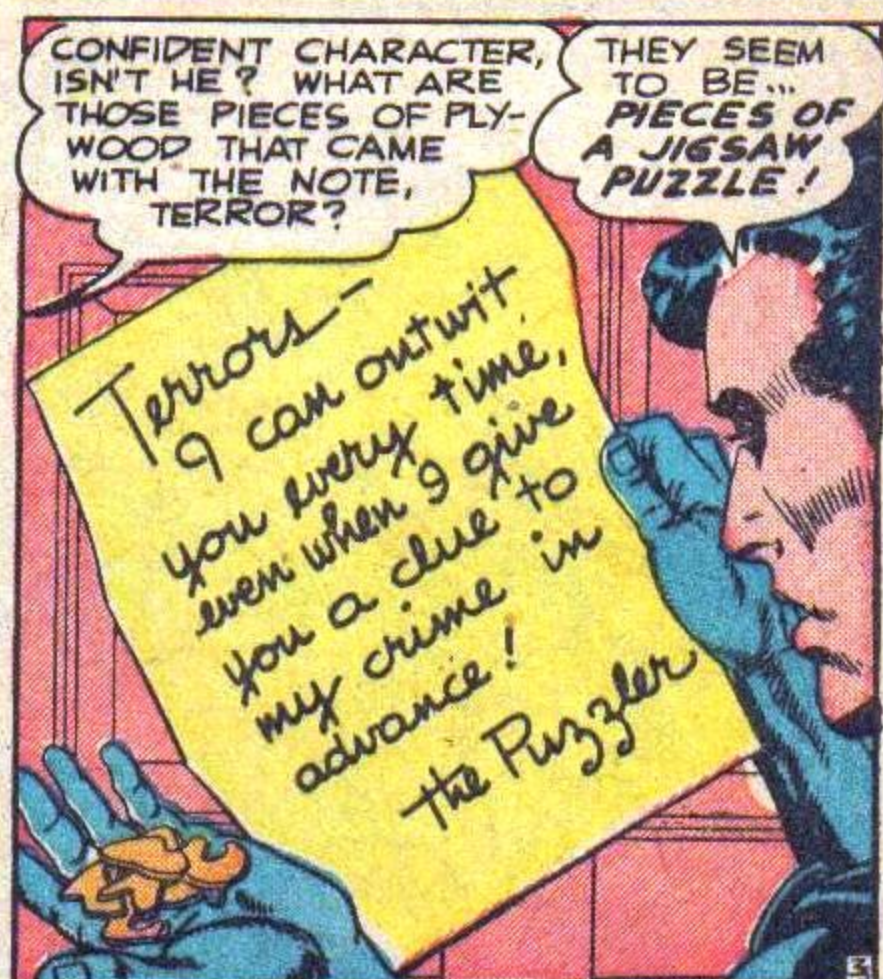
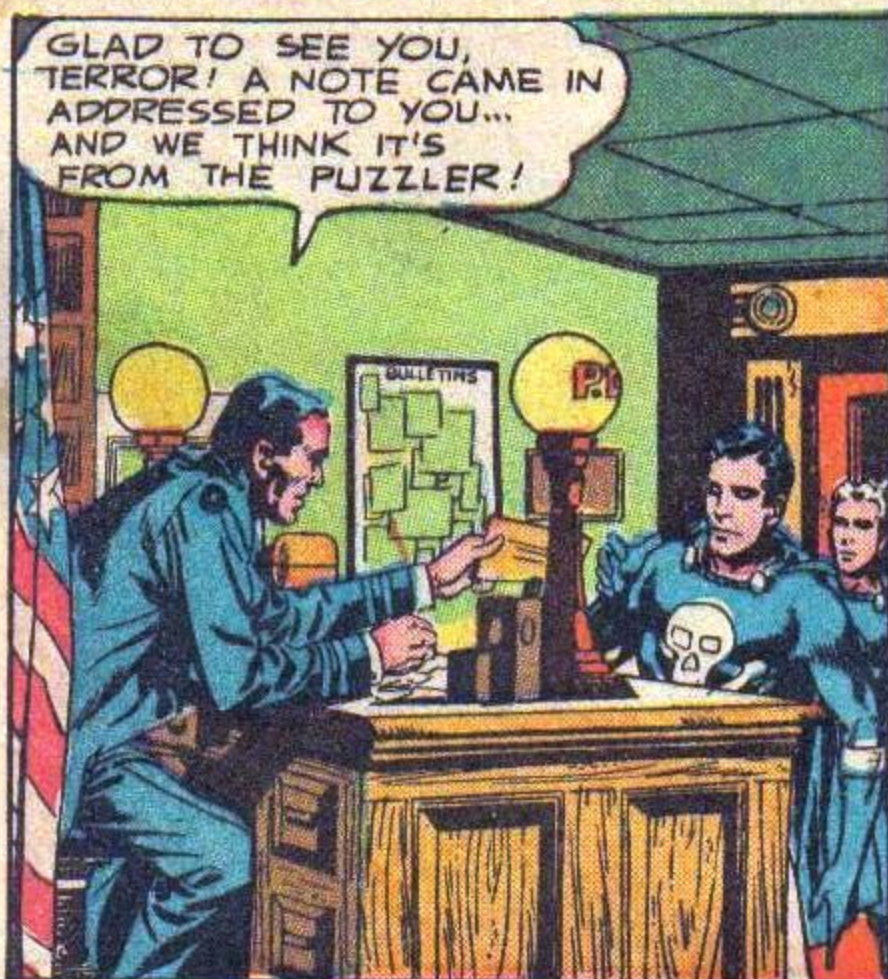
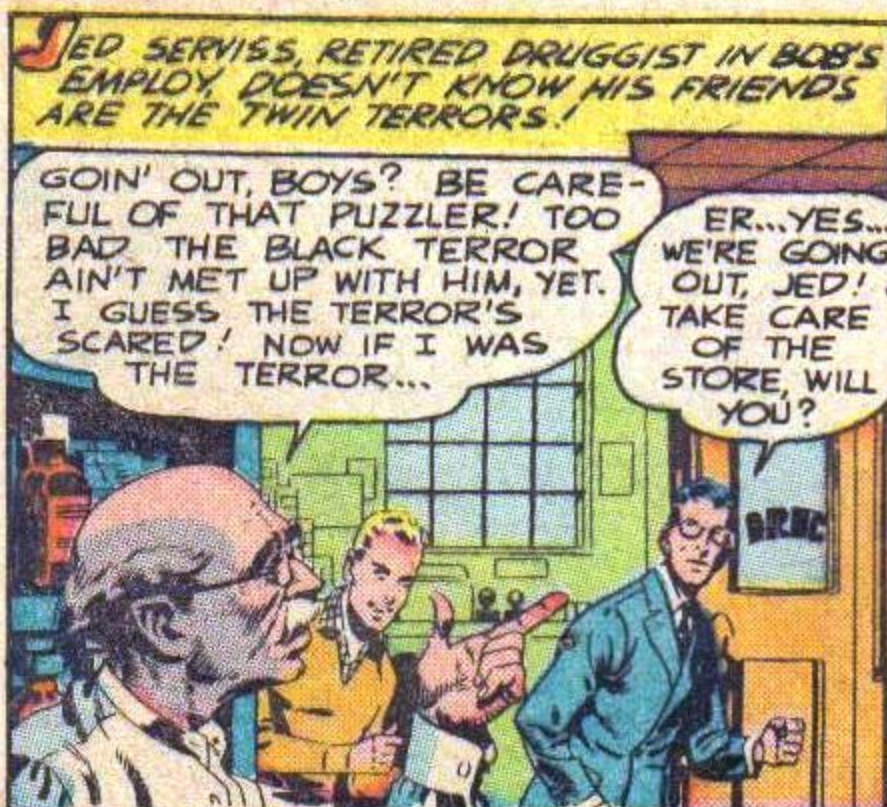
MINUTES LATER, THE SAFE SWINGS OPEN!

ER... GOOD DAY... THANK YOU AGAIN!

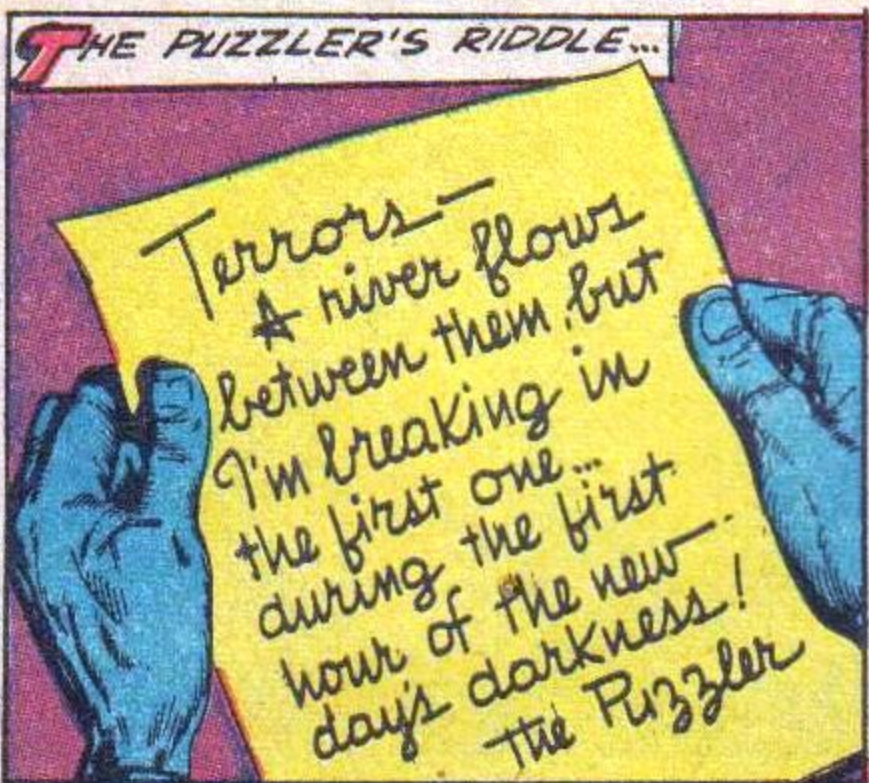
WHAT'S THAT BUM HANGING AROUND FOR NOW?

I DO THEM A FAVOR AND THEN... BECAUSE MY CLOTHES ARE SHABBY, THEY CAN'T WAIT FOR ME TO GET OUT!

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN THE SAME! EVEN AS A LITTLE BOY, I WAS A PUZZLE GENIUS! I KEPT EXPECTING TO BECOME RICH AND FAMOUS, BUT IT NEVER HAPPENED! AND I'VE GONE STRAIGHT... UNTIL NOW!









THE APARTMENTS OVER THE BANK... THEY'RE BURNING!

THE PUZZLER'S WORK! HE MUST HAVE... COME ON, KID, QUICK, BEFORE HE GETS DOWN TO THE BANK VAULTS!



WHILE IN A FIRE-GUTTED APARTMENT DIRECTLY OVER THE BANK...

NOW EVERYONE WILL REALIZE MY CLEVERNESS! SETTING FIRE TO THESE APARTMENTS MAKES IT EASY TO GET DOWN INTO THE BANK... UNDETECTED!



THE FIREMEN HAD TO HACK OUT THE BURNING FLOOR! SO...



I OPENED THIS SAFE ONCE BEFORE, BUT NOW I'M **PROVING** MY GENIUS! THEY SNEERED AT ME... CALLED ME A BUM! NOW I'LL GET WHAT I DESERVE!



THAT'S RIGHT, PUZZLER! **JUST** WHAT YOU DESERVE!

TERROR FIGURED YOU'D PULL SOMETHING LIKE THIS!

UGH!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME... **AWK!**

IS THAT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN **BANKING** ON?

BUT SUDDENLY...



GET 'IM, KID!

SURE--I'LL
KNOCK
HIM OUT
THE SAFE
WAY!

UH...!



HERE'S WHERE
WE CHECK YOUR
CAREER, PUZZLER!

YEAH, YOU'RE
LOSING YOUR
BALANCE!



BUT SUDDENLY THE PUZZLER WHIRLS,
AND PICKING UP A HEAVY BAG
OF COINS...

HEH-HEH-- THIS
SHOULD POUND SOME
CENTS INTO YOUR HEAD!

OOH!



HE WON'T LEAVE THE KID
WOUNDED! THIS IS MY
CHANCE TO GET
AWAY!

KID! ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?
SAY
SOMETHING...
ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
KID?



THE PUZZLER LEAVES
ANOTHER CLUE BEHIND...

I'M O.K.
NOW,
TERROR!

GOOD! THEN
WE CAN...
WHAT'S THIS?
ANOTHER ONE OF
THE PUZZLER'S
CLUES-IN-AD-
VANCE... LISTEN...



*WHO COMES DOWN THE
CHIMNEY? WHAT DO
PEOPLE WEAR? IT
BEGINS AT SEVEN...
BETTER BOTH
BE THERE!"



I CAN ANSWER THE FIRST
PART OF THAT! SANTA
COMES DOWN THE
CHIMNEY...AND PEOPLE
WEAR CLOTHES!

AND THAT'S ALL
WE NEED TO
KNOW! COME
ON, KID!

AT 6:45 O'CLOCK, THE NEXT DAY...



THE SANTA CLOTHES COMPANY IS HAVING THEIR BRIDE-OF-THE-MONTH SHOW AT SEVEN O'CLOCK!

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY GIVE AWAY A BLUE MINK COAT WORTH THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO A CHOSEN BRIDE!

OH, ISN'T IT THRILLING! THEY TURN ON A SPOTLIGHT, AND THEN WE SEE THE BRIDE STANDING THERE IN THIS MARVELOUS COAT! THE LUCKY, LUCKY GIRL!



A PRICELESS BLUE MINK COAT... NO WONDER THE PUZZLER CAME HERE!

AND IN THE NEXT MOMENT WHEN THE SPOTLIGHT GOES ON...



OH, LOOK! EEEK!

THE PUZZLER!



HEH-HEH! NOBODY ELSE, WOULD TRY A TRICK LIKE THIS! I'M FAMOUS NOW, JUST THE WAY I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE! BUT NOW IT'S TIME TO START MOVING WITH THE MINK!



THIS MAY BE PANEFUL, BUT AT LEAST IT GETS ME OUT OF HERE!

INSIDE, WHEN THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN...



HE'S GONE!

I DEMAND THE RETURN OF THAT VALUABLE COAT! AS PRESIDENT OF THE SANTA CLOTHES COMPANY, I POSITIVELY DEMAND IT!

Y-YES, SIR! WE'LL ALL TRY AND CATCH THE PUZZLER, SIR!



HE'S VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

OR UP A TREE! HEH, HEH! WHEN THEY GO BACK INSIDE TO CALL THE POLICE, I CAN GET AWAY EASILY! TOO BAD I INJURED MY ANKLE WHEN I JUMPED... CRAMPS MY SPEED STYLE!



BUT SUDDENLY...

ULP! THE BLACK TERROR!

I KNEW YOU WERE THERE, PUZZLER! YOU'D HAVE LEFT DEEP IMPRINTS IF YOU HAD HIT THE SOFT GROUND... BUT YOU DIDN'T!



NOW WE'VE GOT YOU OUT ON A LIMB!

OOF... MAYBE SO, BUT...



...NOW I'M BRANCHING OUT A LITTLE!



TAKE IT EASY, PUZZLER! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

OOH... MY ANKLE!



CONGRATULATIONS, TERROR! YOU'VE CAUGHT THE PUZZLER!

YOU'VE CAUGHT HIM, NOW, OFFICER! GLAD TO OBLIGE!



THE PUZZLER WAS CLEVER... BUT HE TURNED TO CRIME, AND THAT'S THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF ALL!

GOING STRAIGHT WAS THE ONLY PUZZLE HE COULDN'T WORK OUT!

Miss MASQUE



SOCIALITE DIANA ADAMS HAD TROUBLES OF HER OWN... BUT AS MISS MASQUE SHE CRASHED INTO A CARLOAD OF CARE, WHEN A DESPERATE GANG OF JEWEL THIEVES TRIED TO GET AWAY WITH...

The **GEMS** of JEOPARDY!

A AT A SWANK SOCIETY AFFAIR, GUEST SUE DENNIS AND RUSS BOWMAN, SOCIETY REPORTER, ARE ENJOYING THEMSELVES -- OR ARE THEY?

RUSS, LISTEN TO ME! NONE OF THE OTHER MEN HERE INTEREST ME AT ALL. BUT YOU...

BUT, SUE... I'M ONLY A REPORTER, AND BESIDES...



SUE DENNIS HAS ALWAYS BEEN A MYSTERY... HER INTEREST IN RUSS SEEMS GENUINE ENOUGH, BUT SHE'S BEEN HIGHLY NERVOUS, OF LATE ... I WONDER ...



THE DANCE IS OVER... POOR SUE, I GUESS SHE'S NOT DOING TOO WELL WITH RUSS!



WHAT IS IT, SUE? YOU LOOK SO BORED!

OH, I GUESS IT'S THE MEN IN OUR CROWD, DIANA! SUCH MILKSOPS!



GOODBYE NOW... I'M LEAVING! NOW YOU CAN REALLY TAKE ME APART!

I RESENT WHAT YOU SAID, SUE!

I DIDN'T MEAN THAT ABOUT RUSS...





AS THE GETAWAY CAR SPEEDS OFF...

YOU FOOLS! YOU MISSED THE FORSYTHE NECKLACE! I'M THE FINGER WOMAN IN THIS GANG, AND I DO MY JOB...! SEE THAT YOU DO YOURS...!

OKAY SISTER!!

AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...

WHY DID I HAVE TO GO SOFT ON RUSS?

PUT THAT STUFF AWAY! NOW HERE'S THE NEXT JOB! MRS. ANN PRENTICE IS GIVING A BIG LAWN PARTY TOMORROW...AND I'M INVITED...!

Next Day

...AND THEN WHAT HAPPENED..?

THEY TOOK ME ABOUT A MILE OUT IN THE COUNTRY...I HAD TO WALK BACK! I WAS TOO EXCITED TO HELP THE POLICE MUCH...!

SUDDENLY...

FREEZE, EVERYBODY! WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

EEEK! IT'S A HOLDUP!

THE BANDITS!!

DROP IT, GRANDMA...I KNOW YOU GOT IT!

HOW DID THEY KNOW MRS. PRENTICE HAD HER NECKLACE?

OH!! STOP IT!!

YOU CAN KEEP THAT ONE, LADY, IT'S PHONY!

HOW DARE YOU?!

HMMM...HOW DID HE KNOW THAT?

MINUTES LATER



NOW STAY PUT...OR WE'LL LET DAYLIGHT THROUGH YOU!

IT'S THE SAME GANG... AND THEY KNOW WHAT TO LOOK FOR! SOMEBODY IS TIPPING THEM OFF!



LATER--IN DIANA'S APARTMENT--

THE OLD MAN EXPECTS ME TO GET A LINE ON THE CROOKS! I'M ONLY A REPORTER... NOT *MISS MASQUE*!

MAYBE THE FORSYTHE PARTY TONIGHT WILL TRAP THEM...IF THEY SHOW UP!



MISS SUE DENNIS IS CALLING!

OH, OH...CHECK ME OUT!

HELLO, DEARIE!



RUSS... DON'T GO!

DON'T FORGET THE PARTY TONIGHT, RUSS... MAYBE SUE WILL LET YOU DANCE WITH HER!



YES...THAT FORSYTHE PARTY! EVERYBODY WILL BE THERE!

SHE'S NERVOUS AGAIN... I WONDER WHY...

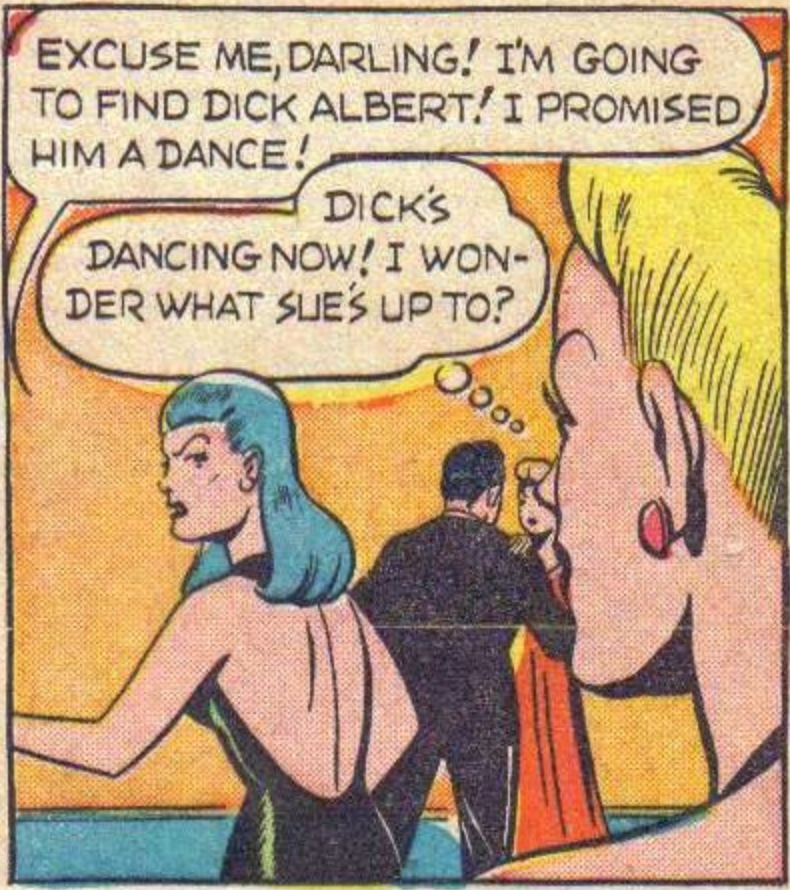


THAT NIGHT...THE EVENTFUL FORSYTHE PARTY..



I HOPE THOSE HORRIBLE THIEVES DON'T SHOW UP!

IF THEY DO, THE POLICE ARE WAITING! THE WHOLE HOUSE IS SURROUNDED!



EXCUSE ME, DARLING! I'M GOING TO FIND DICK ALBERT! I PROMISED HIM A DANCE!

DICK'S DANCING NOW! I WONDER WHAT SUE'S UP TO?



I SAID DON'T COME TONIGHT! THE PLACE IS SURROUNDED BY THE POLICE...IT'S A TRAP! YES... YES...I'LL COME TO THE HIDEOUT! WAIT FOR ME!



DIANA BECOMES...MISS MASQUE!

SO SUE IS THE FINGER WOMAN FOR THE JEWEL THIEVES! WELL...IT'S TIME FOR MISS MASQUE!



I'LL FOLLOW HER TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT... LUCKY I HAVE MY CAR!

MISS MASQUE! SHE MUST HAVE A CLUE! I'D BETTER TAG ALONG!

RUSS SEES MISS MASQUE!



THE TRAIL LEADS TO A NEARBY ESTATE...

SHE WENT IN HERE! I'LL TAKE A LOOK THROUGH ONE OF THE WINDOWS!



MEANWHILE...

I KNOW SHE CAME THIS FAR...BUT SHE SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! SHE MAY BE IN THAT ESTATE...BETTER HANG AROUND!



OKAY... THE STUFF IS ALL SET! THAT'S DYNAMITE UNDER HER CHAIR! IT'S FIXED LIKE A BOOBY-TRAP! THE FIRST MAN WHO TOUCHES THOSE ROPES... WHAM!



IT'S SUE! THEN SHE MUST HAVE BEEN THE INSIDE CONTACT! GREAT SCOTT! WHERE'S MISS MASQUE?

WE'LL MAKE FOR THE CANADIAN BORDER AND LAY LOW UNTIL THINGS COOL OFF!!



AS THE GANG PREPARES TO ESCAPE...

MISS MASQUE! I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MINUTE!

MMMMFFF!!



RUSS DASHES INTO THE HOUSE...

OOOOF!



WHY'D... SHE DO... THAT? WAIT... SHE'S TAPPING OUT A MESSAGE IN CODE...! D-A-N-G-E-R! D-Y-N-A-M-I-T-E! WHEW!



GOOD GIRL! I SEE IT! IT'S DISCONNECTED NOW!



THANKS, RUSS BOWMAN! THAT'S ONE I OWE YOU! SUE DENNIS IS WORKING FOR THE THIEVES! WHEN WE CATCH THEM, I'LL REWARD YOU WITH A KISS!!

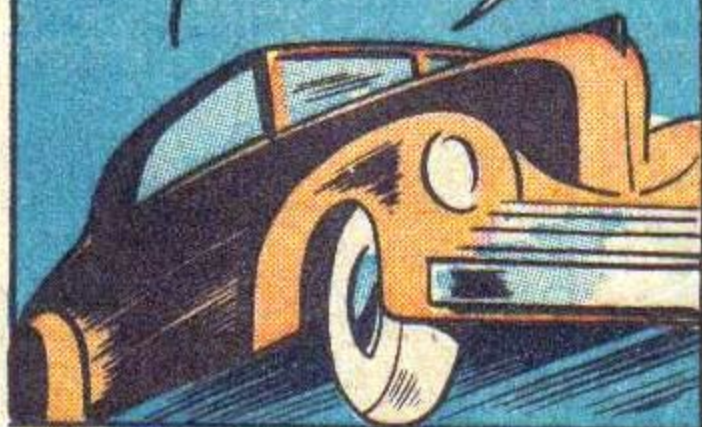
LET'S GO!



PURSUIT!

FASTER! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM!

RIGHT!



A HALF-HOUR LATER...

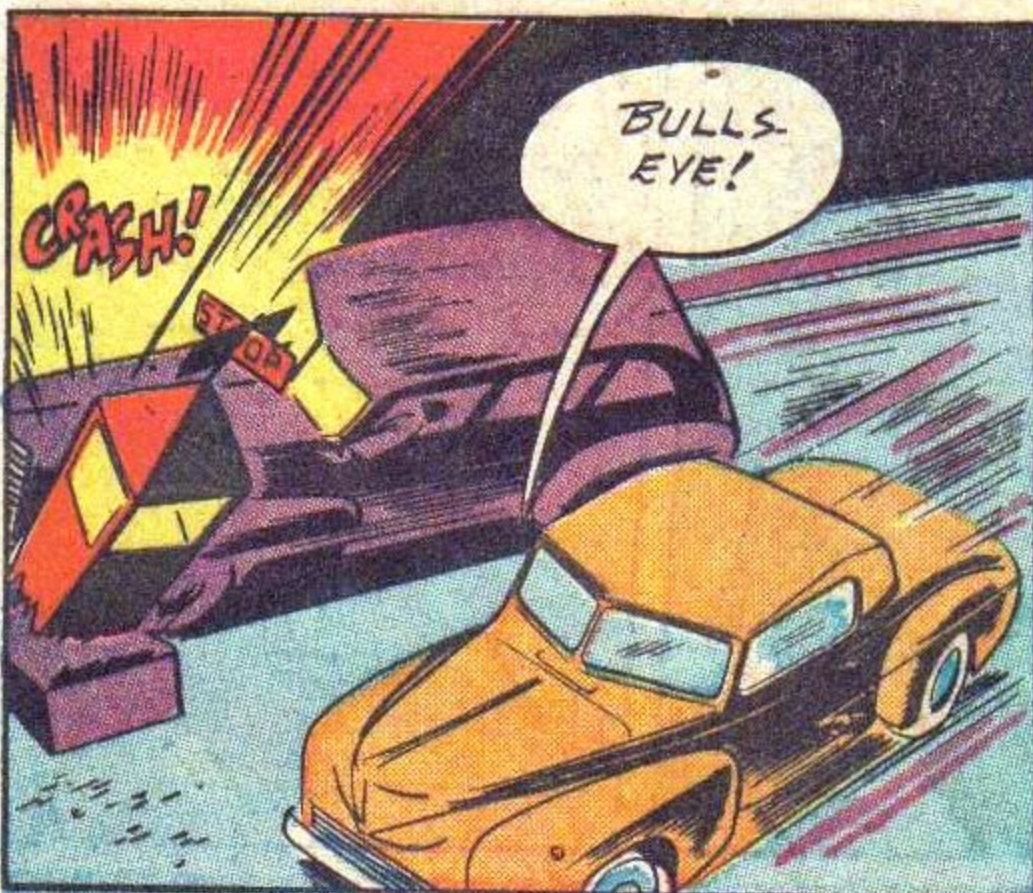
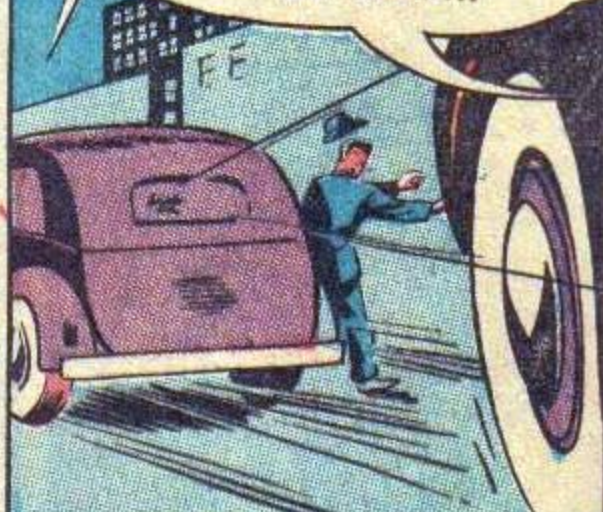
THERE THEY ARE...!

I THINK THEY HAVE SPOTTED US! WATCH OUT FOR LEAD!



IT'S HER! THEY'RE CLOSING IN! PLUG'EM...!

TRY TO CUT 'EM OFF IN FRONT OF A POLICE BOOTH! THAT'LL BRING THE COPS...!



BULLS-EYE!

IT'S MISS MASQUE! GET THOSE RATS!!

THIS IS A LITTLE SOMETHING I SAVED JUST FOR YOU!



A QUICK EXPLANATION...

SUE'S FAMILY LOST THEIR FORTUNE... THEN SHE FORMED HER GANG OF THIEVES!

GREAT WORK!

HOW ABOUT MY REWARD?



LATER...

WHAT REWARD DID YOU GET FROM MISS MASQUE?

REWARD!? BAH! SHE KISSED ME ON THE FOREHEAD AS IF I WAS HER FATHER!

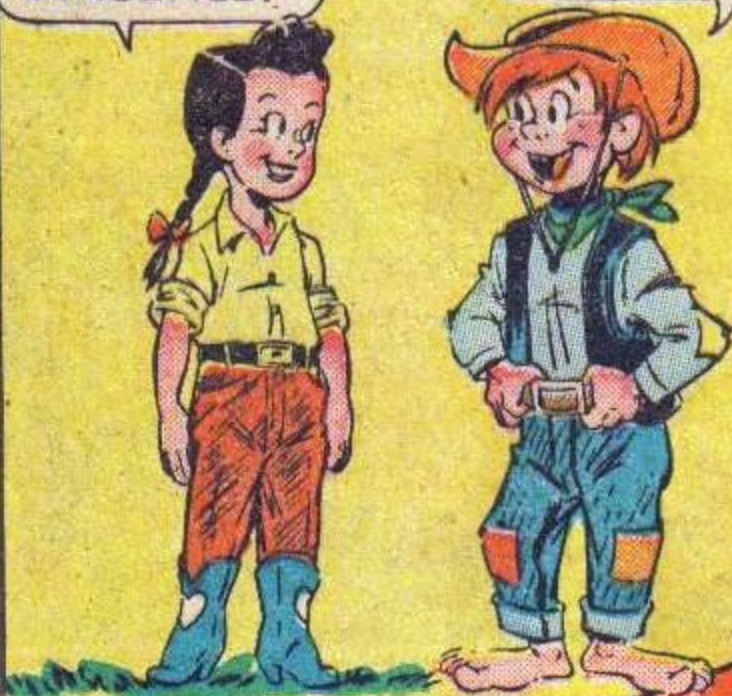


Thrill TO THE MYSTERIOUS Miss MASQUE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE —

GOSH, WE MADE IT, SPUNKY! A WHOLE COMIC BOOK... ALL TO OUR OURSELVES!

YEP! GUESS THAT'S 'CAUSE EVERYBODY LOVES LOTS O' FUN AN' ADVENTURE, CORA SUE!

HOWDY, NEIGHHBBOR, I'M STANLEY, THE TALKIN' HORSE! I SAY GALLOP, DON'T RUN, FER YER COPY O' SPUNKY COMICS!



YIPEE! WAHOO! HERE'S A NEW BRAND OF COMIC THAT'S REALLY FUNNY - SPUNKY COMICS!

ME CHIEF BIG HAWK NOSE! SPUNKY JOLLY PAPOOSE! ME LIKE-UM!



CAIN'T STOP NOW, BOSS! I'M A-RARIN' TUH GIT MUH COPY OF SPUNKY COMICS!



I'M SPUNKY'S DAD! THAT BOY'S SHORE A HANDFUL AN'... SAY, CLEM! WHERE YUH GOIN'?

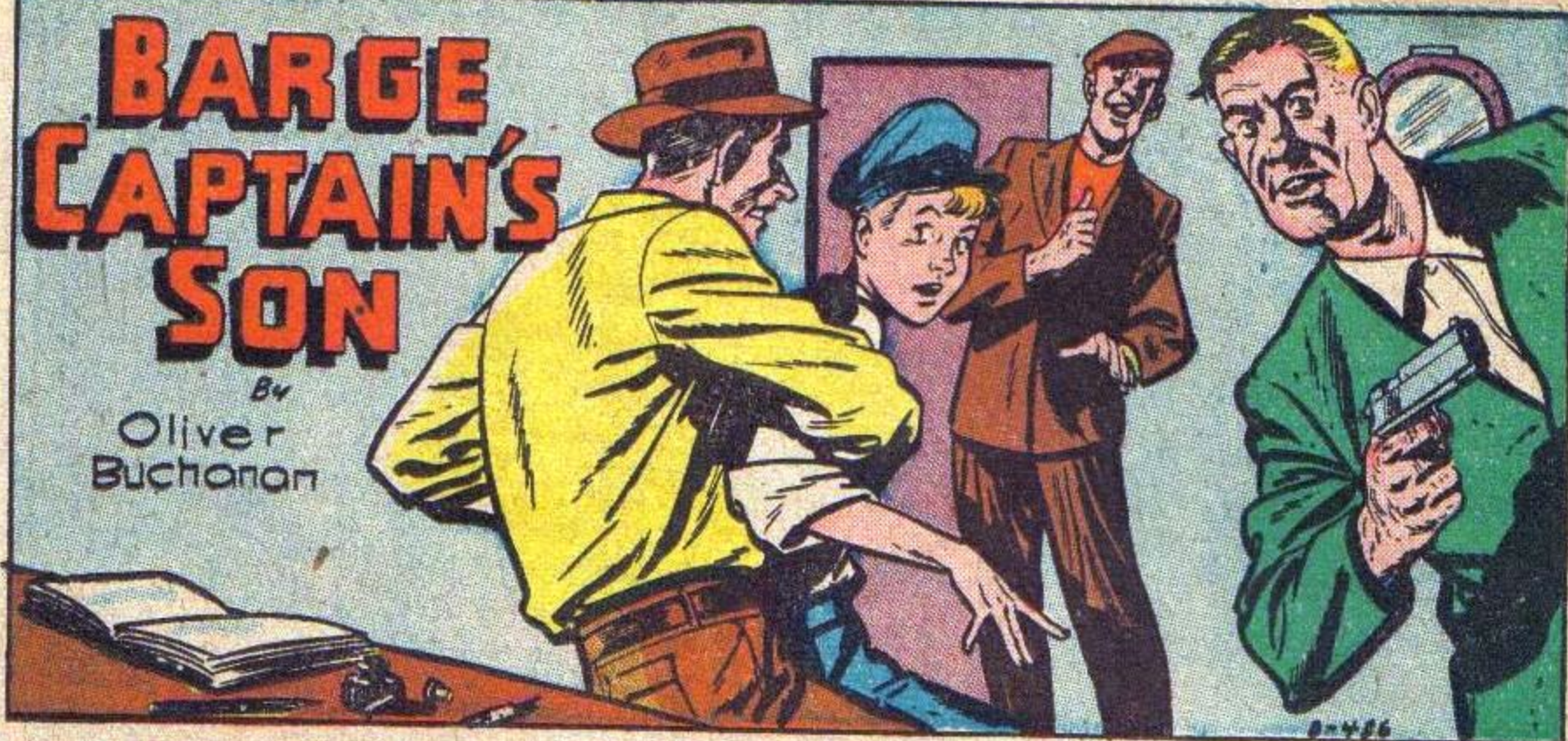


ASK FOR THE NEW SPUNKY COMICS AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND!

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 America's Best Comics, published quarterly at New York, N. Y. for Oct. 1, 1948. State of New York, County of New York, ss. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. L. Herbert, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the America's Best Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, 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, 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, Visual Editions, Inc., 10 E. 40th St., New York, N. Y.; Editor, N. L. Pines, 10 E. 40th St., New York, N. Y.; Managing editor, none; Business manager, H. L. Herbert, 10 E. 40th St., New York, N. Y. 2. That the owner is: Visual Editions, Inc., 10 E. 40th St., New York, N. Y.; N. L. Pines, 10 E. 40th St., New York, N. Y. 3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent 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. H. L. Herbert, Business Manager. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1948. Eugene Wechsler, Notary Public. My commission expires March 30, 1950.

BARGE CAPTAIN'S SON

By
Oliver
Buchanan



THE "Jenny Jameson" was carrying a valuable cargo. It had come all the way from Chicago through the Great Lakes and into the barge canal and finally was tied up to a wharf at the barge terminal in Brooklyn. Arthur Jameson was proud of the boat. He had been born on it fifteen years before, and considered his father, Captain Jerry Jameson, one of the greatest sailors in the whole world.

On this trip, the Jenny Jameson's cargo consisted of a number of valuable antiques and some paintings that had come all the way from museums in Chicago, Minneapolis and Detroit. One of the big insurance companies was trying out a new method of conveying valuable properties that were not perishable, since barge transport was much cheaper than rail or truck.

If this test shipment arrived in good order, Captain Jameson and his associates could count on a lot of other high-priced cargoes. Even though Captain and Mrs. Jameson had gone up town to the movies Arthur felt that the cargo was well protected. There was a burglar alarm set-up that was hooked to the pier and went through to a

private detective agency in the Borough Hall district.

Arthur had a lot of studying to do, because he didn't get much formal education while traveling on the boat. Along about eleven o'clock as he was about to put his books away for the night he thought he heard footsteps on the deck outside. At first he believed it was his father, but when he opened the door of his cabin he saw three men, guns in hands, pushing into the little quarters.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"Hello, kid," said the big burly leader. "Just keep mum and you won't get hurt. We've heard that your father has a valuable cargo aboard. We've come to collect it."

Arthur Jameson laughed. Then he replied: "It's all protected by burglar alarms. You can't tamper with it without setting up plenty of noise."

"We know all about the burglar alarms," the leader named Mallon replied. "Just leave that to Joe and Frank here. They're experts on burglar alarms."

Arthur looked at the other two men. One of them was holding some of the electrical contact tape used for setting up tape burglar alarms on windows and doors. He waved

it in front of Arthur and said:

"We just hook enough of this onto the tape on either side of the door to bypass the alarm, then no one will be the wiser."

Frank piped up then and declared.

"Let's quit the talking and get to work. That pier watchman we knocked over the head is liable to be stirring, and I wouldn't be too sure that the skipper and his wife wouldn't be coming home. I don't want to have to jump into the river to get away from here. I can't swim."

"Who wants to swim?" Mallon declared. "I can't swim either. I'm planning on going ashore just the way I came aboard, over that nice wide gangplank. I'm not going to get my feet wet."

"I'm glad it's plenty wide," Joe declared. "We can't afford any lights down here, but that gangplank comes right up to this cabin door. Let's tie up the kid in the hold and get to work on that storage vault."

ARTHUR JAMESON squirmed in Mallon's grip, but was unable to break it. Finally he could do nothing as the men herded him down the companionway to the cargo hold. They tied him up and

Young Arthur Jameson Faces Three Ruthless Cargo Thieves!

put him in a far corner while Joe and Frank went to work on the storage vault. Arthur was lying on a pile of loose rope that went into a line fastened around a bollard and out through an eyehole to the stanchions on the pier. The burglar alarm wires ran through the same outlet.

But Arthur Jameson couldn't reach them. He worked carefully to loosen his bonds, but soon found out that it was impossible. The tides outside lifted and lowered the boat. Mallon went to look out a porthole on several occasions. Finally he gave up these jaunts.

Joe and Frank were working carefully.

Arthur Jameson was working carefully on the pile of rope with his bound hands. His body made it impossible for the crooks to see what he was doing, even if they had looked in his direction. After some moments Joe looked up and said:

"That's got it."

He ran some of the burglar alarm tape through his fingers, then cut the original tape across the door opening and the storage vault door swung open.

"Let's get busy," Mallon insisted. "Those gold statuettes ought to be the most valuable if we're pressed for time."

Arthur watched as the statuettes were picked up. The men stuffed some of them into

their big pockets, then picked up other things of a sturdy nature in their arms. Satisfied at least temporarily, Mallon said:

"If we can get these to our car and everything looks all right, we can make another trip. Let's go."

The three men climbed the companionway. Arthur heard their heavy footsteps on the wooden floor overhead. The door opened, then Mallon said in a hoarse whisper!

"No lights now. And we'll check that watchman when we pass his shack."

Joe and Frank grunted their approval.

Then suddenly there was a pair of loud splashes.

"Help! Help! Help!" shouted the blubbing voice of Mallon. There was a thin echo from Frank. Apparently they had fallen into the water.

"The boat ain't near the dock at all," shouted Joe. "How did that happen?"

"Forget that now," Mallon cried, "and get us out of here."

SUDDENLY a spotlight on the dock sprang into life. It outlined the two thieves in the water and the one standing at the open railing on the barge. Then gruff voices shouted:

"We're throwing you a line, grab hold!"

"What's happened to the boy?" cried a voice which Ar-

thur recognized as his father's.

"He's all right," Joe assured them, now that he saw the game was up. "I'll go release him."

Moments later Arthur and Joe were back on deck. Willing hands were pulling the barge back toward the pier. Then Arthur's father and mother came aboard, Captain Jameson asked:

"What happened, son?"

"These fellows had an idea they could steal the cargo," Arthur replied. "They had a trick for by-passing the burglar alarm. But I had a trick for setting it off."

The three crooks looked at the boy in amazement. He explained:

"I knew that if I slacked off the rope it would not only swing the barge away from the dock and leave the ganplank high and dry, but it would also snap the burglar alarm wires. As soon as they are snapped, the agency gets a flash. Right?"

"Right," laughed one of the uniformed guards. "That's how we happen to be here to fish these fellows out of the drink. They sure look like a couple of drowned rats!"

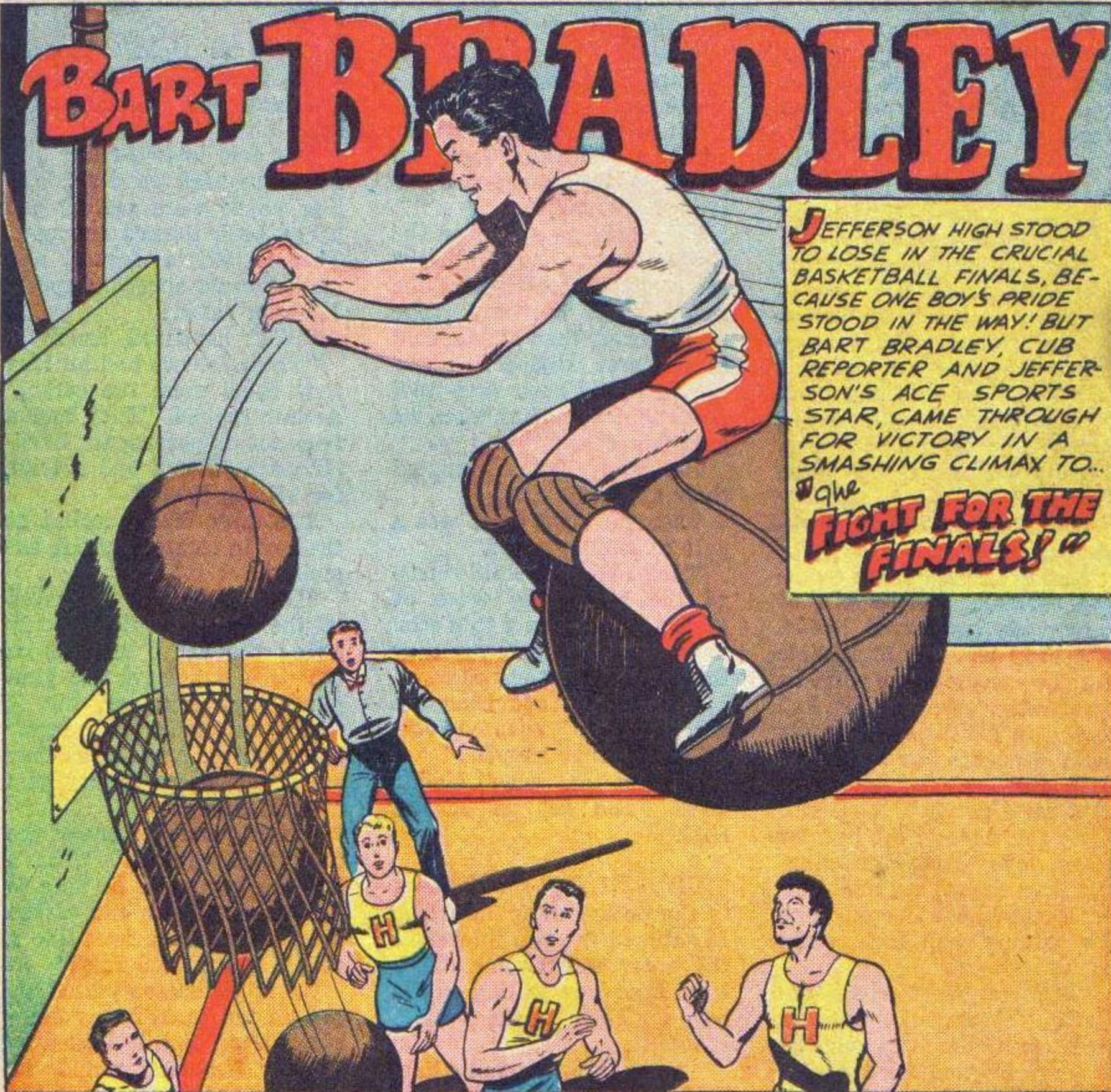
Captain Jameson patted his son on the back. Jenny Jameson kissed him. It looked as though business would be good for the Jamesons in the near future. And all because of Arthur's clever thinking.



BART BRADLEY

JEFFERSON HIGH STOOD TO LOSE IN THE CRUCIAL BASKETBALL FINALS, BECAUSE ONE BOY'S PRIDE STOOD IN THE WAY! BUT BART BRADLEY, CLUB REPORTER AND JEFFERSON'S ACE SPORTS STAR, CAME THROUGH FOR VICTORY IN A SMASHING CLIMAX TO...

FIGHT FOR THE FINALS!



CC-504

The semi-final game between Baker College and Jefferson, towards the Conference Championship!

MADE IT! YEA, BRADLEY!

HE TIED THE SCORE! C'MON, JEFFERSON! YOU'VE ONLY GOT A FEW MINUTES!



The see-saw contest begins once more, and Bart seizes the ball!

GOT TO SINK THIS ONE TO PUT THE GAME AWAY!



As the gun signals the end of the game...

IT'S A BASKET!

JEFFERSON WINS!



WE DID IT!
WINNING THAT
GAME PUTS US
IN THE FINALS
WITH HILL-
CREST FOR
THE
CHAMPIONSHIP!

MYRTLE SAID SHE'S
GOING TO THE VICTORY
DANCE WITH ME
TONIGHT! WHAT A
SHINDIG THAT'S
GOING TO BE!
DID YOU ASK
ELINOR YET?

NO -- I
DIDN'T GET
AROUND TO
IT! BUT I'M ON
MY WAY TO THE
OFFICE, AND I'LL
ASK HER
THERE!

GOT TO RUSH
DOWN TO THE
PAPER AND WRITE
UP THE GAME,
TUBBY!
SEE YOU
LATER!

DON'T FORGET TO ASK
ELINOR! ROGER BAXTER
HAS BEEN AFTER HER TO
GO WITH HIM! YOU DUMB-
BELL, SHE
CAN'T WAIT
FOREVER!



Bart enters the city room in
the midst of wild excitement!

**COPY!
COPY
BOY!**

STAY WITH
IT, ELINOR!
WRITE DOWN
EVERYTHING
YOU SEE!
I'LL TRY TO
SEND YOU
HELP!

WOWIE!
SOMETHING
HOT IS
BREWING
AROUND
HERE!



I'VE GOT
MY COPY
ON THE
GAME
HERE!

NEVER MIND
THAT NOW,
BRADLEY! CHASE
RIGHT DOWN TO
THE PAPER MILL!
THERE'S A FOUR-
ALARM FIRE BLAZING
THERE, AND ALL MY
BOYS ARE OUT ON
OTHER ASSIGNMENTS!
GIVE ELINOR A HAND!
HURRY!



**YIPPEE! A BIG
ASSIGNMENT
AT LAST! ONE
SIDE!**



Minutes later...

WHAT A BLAZE!
IT'S SPREAD TO THE
APARTMENT HOUSE
NEXT DOOR!



I'M FROM THE
PRESS,
OFFICER!

O.K., SON,
YOU CAN
GO
THROUGH!





ELINOR MUST BE UP IN THAT BURNING BUILDING!

BETTER STAND BACK, BUDDY-- THOSE WALLS ARE GOING TO COLLAPSE ANY MINUTE!



Suddenly...

MY BABY! MY LITTLE GIRL! SHE'S IN THE HOUSE! UP THERE! LET ME THROUGH!



I WANT MY MOMMY! BOO-HOO! MOMMY!

DON'T CRY, HONEY! I'LL GET YOU OUT! COUGH! COUGH!

THE WINDOW IS STUCK! I CAN'T OPEN IT!



IT'S ELINOR! ... A REPORTER AND A LITTLE GIRL ARE UP THERE! DO SOMETHING!

GET THE NET! HURRY IT UP! THOSE WALLS ARE GOING!



JUMP, SISTER, JUMP!

WHY DOESN'T SHE OPEN THAT WINDOW AND JUMP?



SHE COLLAPSED! THE SMOKE GOT HER!

TRY THE LADDER!

NO GOOD! IT'S TOO SHORT!



Bart plunges into the blazing inferno!

COME BACK, YOU FOOL! YOU'LL BE KILLED!

Fighting a fiery death!



As the news hawks close in for the story...

HOLD IT, BART! WE WANT ANOTHER PICTURE!

CUT IT OUT, FELLAS! THAT'S ENOUGH!

YOU SAVED MY LIFE, BART!

THE LITTLE GIRL'S MOTHER KISSED YOU! WHAT CAN I DO?

I HAVE AN IDEA! COME TO THE VICTORY DANCE WITH ME TONIGHT!

B-BUT, BART-- I'VE ALREADY PROMISED ROGER! I WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO ASK ME, BUT YOU DIDN'T! -- I THOUGHT...

IT'S MY FAULT! I SHOULDN'T HAVE WAITED TILL THE LAST MINUTE!

WELL--THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR YOU IS **BREAK A DATE!** I'LL GO WITH YOU, BART! ROGER WILL UNDERSTAND!

GREAT! LET'S GET BACK AND FILE OUR STORIES!

Later on that day, on the Jefferson campus...

SO YOU SEE, ROGER-- THE LEAST I CAN DO IS GO WITH HIM! YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?

NO-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M NOT USED TO HAVING GIRLS BREAK DATES WITH ME! BUT--SUIT YOURSELF -- IF YOU THINK YOU'D RATHER GO WITH HIM-- GO TO IT!

Roger rounds up two cronies and retires to ye Soda Shoppe...

THAT'S A DIRTY SHAME, ROG!

WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE IS...AFTER YOU WENT AND BOUGHT A NEW DRESS SUIT FOR THAT FORMAL TONIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

WAIT-- IT IS A FORMAL, ISN'T IT? I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF OUR FRIEND DIDN'T HAVE A TUXEDO! BRADLEY COULDN'T GO TO THE DANCE, COULD HE? NOW LISTEN -- BZZ-ZZ-BZZZZ!

THAT WOULD BE A GOOD ONE!

I'LL SAY IT WOULD!

Minutes later, at Bart's room ...

SHHH ---
THE COAST
IS CLEAR!
NOBODY
AROUND!

THERE IT IS --
NICE AND PRESSED!
BUT THE STYLE ISN'T
SUITABLE FOR MR.
BRADLEY! WHAT
SAY WE
ALTER IT?

WAIT'LL HE SEES
THIS THING NOW!
HA, HA! IT'S A
NEW STYLE!

HA, HA,
HA!

As the culprits leave, Roger is unaware
of his tie pin, which has dropped to
the floor ...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE
NOW BEFORE HE COMES
BACK!

Shortly afterward, Bart and
Tubby return to their room and...

MY SUIT!
WHA--WHAT
HAPPENED!?

IT'S
RUINED!

HOW CAN I
GO TO THE
DANCE --IN
THIS?

LOOK--A
TIE PIN!
IT'S NOT
MINE OR
YOURS!

IT'S ROGER
BAXTER'S!
I'VE SEEN HIM
WEAR IT!

I'M GOING
TO ALTER
HIS FACE
THE WAY HE
ALTERED
MY TUX!
THE
SNEAKING
RAT!



DON'T DO IT, BART!
THAT'S WHAT HE
WANTS! YOU KNOW
THE DEAN'S STRICT
RULE ABOUT
FIGHTING ON THE
CAMPUS!

ALL
RIGHT!
I'LL
BEHAVE!



HERE--TRY ONE
OF MY SUITS! I
HAVE AN EXTRA
ONE!

YOUR
SUIT?



IT LOOKS LIKE
A POTATO
BAG! I
CAN'T GO
IN THIS!

GEE--I MUST
BE GETTING
FAT!



I--I JUST CAN'T
GO, ELINOR!
MAYBE--MAYBE
YOU'D BETTER
HAVE ROGER---

SOMETHING'S
WRONG, BART!
TELL ME WHAT
IT IS!

Later...



Bart explains...

BUT I INSIST THAT
YOU GO! DON'T YOU SEE
THAT'S WHAT HE WANTED?!
YOU CAN GO IN A REGULAR
SUIT! YOU'RE TOO BIG TO
WORRY ABOUT A LITTLE
THING LIKE DRESS SUITS!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'LL
SHOW THAT HEEL!
IT'LL BE SOME
SORT OF
COMPENSATION
TO SEE HIS FACE
WHEN I COME
IN!



That night...

LOOK!
IT'S BRADLEY!
HE'S HERE!

BLAZES! NO
WONDER ELINOR
DIDN'T PHONE ME!
HE'S GOING TO SEE
IT THROUGH! I'LL
MAKE HIM SORRY
HE EVER CAME!
YOU'LL
SEE!



LOOKS LIKE THEY
LET ANY KIND OF
PEOPLE IN HERE!
WHO IS HE? THE
JANITOR?

I'M
GOING TO
SOCK---

THEY'RE ONLY
TRYING TO GET
YOUR GOAT! LET'S
GO OUT ON THE
VERANDA! IT'S
WARM IN HERE!



THEY'RE ASKING FOR IT! I'LL TAKE JUST SO MUCH --!

SHHH--- THEY'LL GO AWAY!

PEOPLE WHO CAN'T AFFORD A DRESS SUIT HAVE NO BUSINESS BEING HERE! THEY SHOULD BE THROWN OUT!

THAT'S THE CRACK THAT DOES IT!

BART!



AND HERE'S A DOUBLE DOSE!

SAVE ONE FOR ME, BART!



The uproar brings the dean on the run!...

STOP! HERE COMES DAD!



And the dean gets in the way!



BRADLEY, YOU RUFFIAN... REPORT TO YOUR ROOMS AND CONSIDER YOURSELF SUSPENDED!



OH, WHY DID HE HAVE TO SHOW UP JUST THEN?! NOW YOU CAN'T PLAY TOMORROW! WOE IS ME!

I--I-- LET THE WHOLE TEAM DOWN!

The following day... a jammed gymnasium turns out for the final game and sees Hillcrest take an early lead!

YEA! HILL-
CREST!

JEFFERSON	13
HILLCREST	19

C'MON, JEFFERSON!

TIE THAT SCORE!

The first half ends with Hillcrest leading by six points!

WE'LL NEVER BEAT THEM AT THIS RATE! THE TEAM IS CONVINCED THEY CAN'T WIN WITHOUT BART! HILLCREST WILL RUN AWAY WITH THE NEXT HALF UNLESS I CAN DO SOMETHING!

Seconds later...

ROGER'S NOT IN HIS ROOM...! I WONDER IF HE MIGHT BE HERE IN THE LIBRARY... THERE HE IS!

SILENCE

YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT, ROGER! I KNOW THE WHOLE STORY, AND YOU KNOW YOU'RE AT FAULT! LET'S NOT THINK OF BART-- BUT THINK OF THE SCHOOL! WE'LL LOSE THE CHAMPIONSHIP UNLESS BART GETS IN THERE! PLEASE GO TO MY FATHER AND TELL HIM THE TRUTH!

WHY SHOULD I?... I NEVER LIKED BRADLEY... AND HE DOESN'T LIKE ME? WHY SHOULD I HELP HIM?

BUT IT ISN'T BART! IT'S THE SCHOOL! I KNOW YOU HAVE TEAM SPIRIT! DON'T TAKE YOUR DISLIKE FOR BART OUT ON THE SCHOOL! YOU KNOW WHAT THE CHAMPIONSHIP MEANS TO US!

I-- I DON'T THINK I WOULD DO THIS FOR ANYONE ELSE, ELINOR! BUT THE WAY YOU PUT IT-- PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT!

In the Dean's office...

THAT'S THE STORY, SIR! I SUPPOSE IT WAS MY FAULT! I EGGED HIM ON INTO THE FIGHT!

CONSIDER YOURSELF SUSPENDED, BAXTER! ONLY YOUR HONESTY IN COMING TO ME PREVENTS ME FROM EXPELLING YOU! ELINOR, I WANT TO SEE BRADLEY!

BAXTER TOLD ME THE ENTIRE AFFAIR! I'M LIFTING YOUR SUSPENSION, BRADLEY, BECAUSE I DON'T THINK YOU WERE TO BLAME!

THANK YOU, SIR!

THERE'S STILL TIME FOR YOU TO GET BACK IN THE GAME! COME ON!

ONLY A FEW MORE MINUTES TO PLAY, FOLKS! JEFFERSON IS TRAILING BY SEVEN POINTS, AND IT LOOKS LIKE HILLCREST ALL THE WAY --- WAIT A MINUTE! HERE COMES BART BRADLEY!

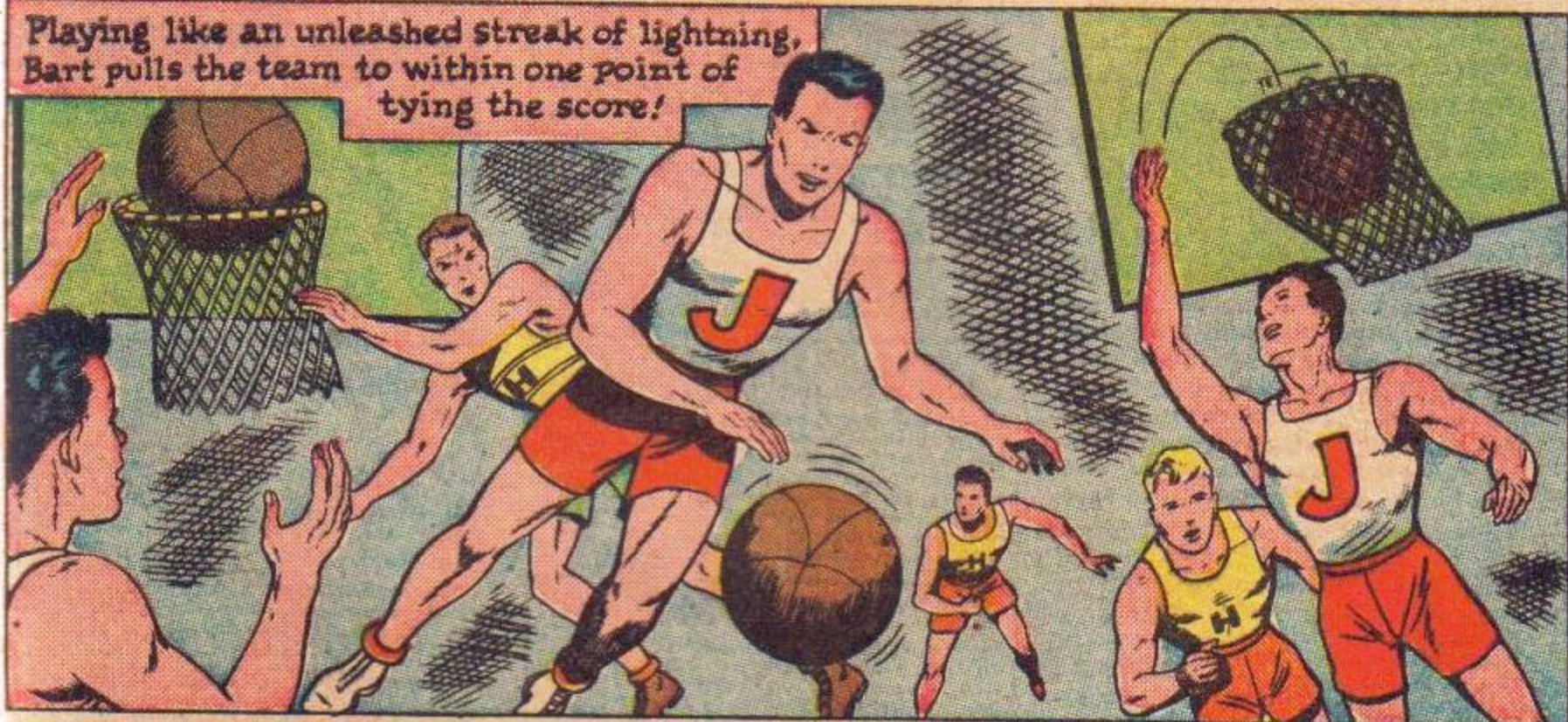


...AND SO THE DEAN LIFTED MY SUSPENSION! CAN I GO IN?



GO AHEAD, BART!

Playing like an unleashed streak of lightning, Bart pulls the team to within one point of tying the score!



Thirty seconds to play!

THE REF IS GOING TO BLOW THE WHISTLE! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!



A mighty toss--the entire length of the court!

HE MADE IT! THE GAME'S OVER!

TWEEEEE!

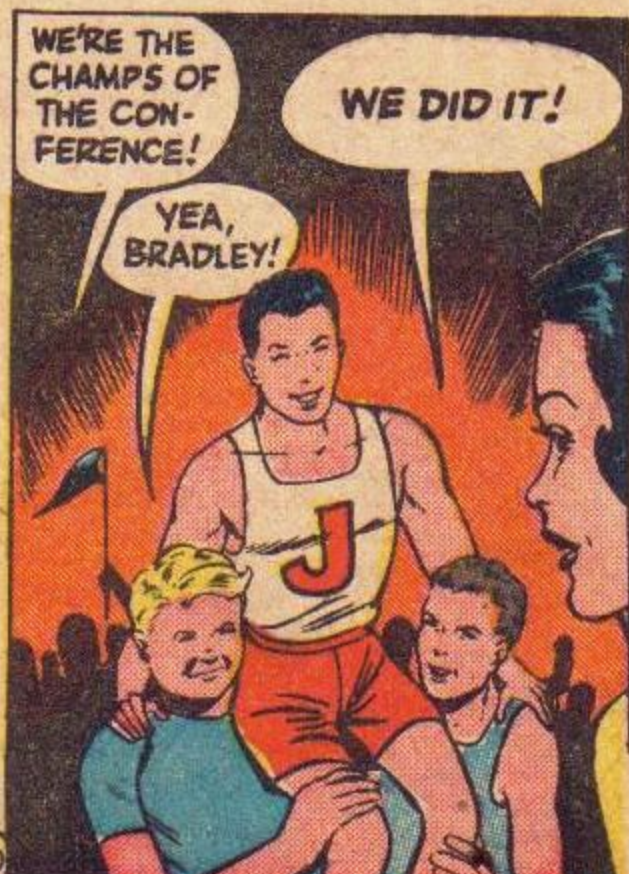
JEFFERSON WINS!



WE'RE THE CHAMPS OF THE CONFERENCE!

WE DID IT!

YEA, BRADLEY!



HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE ITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.



\$2.49 Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.

Item No. 706

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped, water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c.



LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home—in private without teacher, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



BARKING DOG

Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



Now Play this New HARMONICA in 15 Minutes



You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.49.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.



Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!



NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number No. 641

HOW TO ORDER

Just check items wanted and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., Dept. 861 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. EXTRA—if your order totals \$2.00 we will send you as a Gift our "Throw Your Voice" device. If your order totals \$4.00 or more you get the Jumping Snake PLUS the "Throw Your Voice" device. Order TODAY. (If you want only a FREE Catalog write name and address on a penny postcard.)

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO. Dept. 861

215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me the items I have checked below:

- ☐ 669 JOY BUZZER.....\$.69
- ☐ 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE..... 2.98
- ☐ 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH . . . 6.95
- ☐ 534 COMB-A-TRIM..... .89
- ☐ 641 RADIO MIKE..... 1.49
- ☐ 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR... 7.95
- ☐ 609 SQUIRT RING..... .69
- ☐ 720 PLATE LIFTER..... .69
- ☐ 706 SECRET MONEY BELT..... 2.49
- ☐ 117 LEARN TO DANCE..... 1.00
- ☐ 582 DRIBBLE GLASS..... .49
- ☐ 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE..... 1.98
- ☐ 624 HARMONICA..... 1.49
- ☐ 593 MAGIC PENCIL..... .49
- ☐ 414 IMITATION SPIDER..... .69
- ☐ 740 BARKING DOG..... .69

☐ My order totals \$2.00. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device as a Gift. ☐ My order totals \$4.00 or more. Send me "Throw Your Voice" device plus Jumping Snake

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.

Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.

EXTRA At No Additional Cost if Your

Order Totals \$2.00



Be an "EDGAR BERGEN" "Throw Your Voice!" Confuse people at parties or in crowds by seeming to be calling some one in an emergency. Call for "Help, Help." "Get Me Out of Here." Get parties to laughing. Easy directions.

IF YOUR ORDER TOTALS \$4.00 YOU ALSO GET JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give it to your girl friend and watch her jump.

YOU PRACTICE Radio soldering, mounting, connecting with soldering equipment and Radio parts I send you.



YOU BUILD this Tester that soon helps you **EARN EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time.



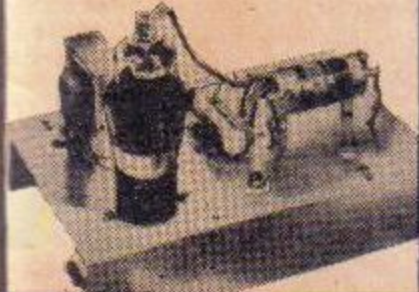
YOU BUILD special Radio Circuits like this with parts I send. Learn how to locate and repair defective circuits.



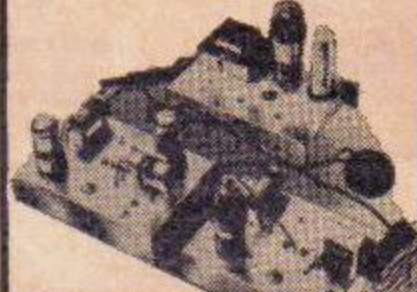
YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Power Pack, get experience correcting Power Pack troubles of many kinds.



YOU PRACTICE with this A. M. Signal Generator. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests.

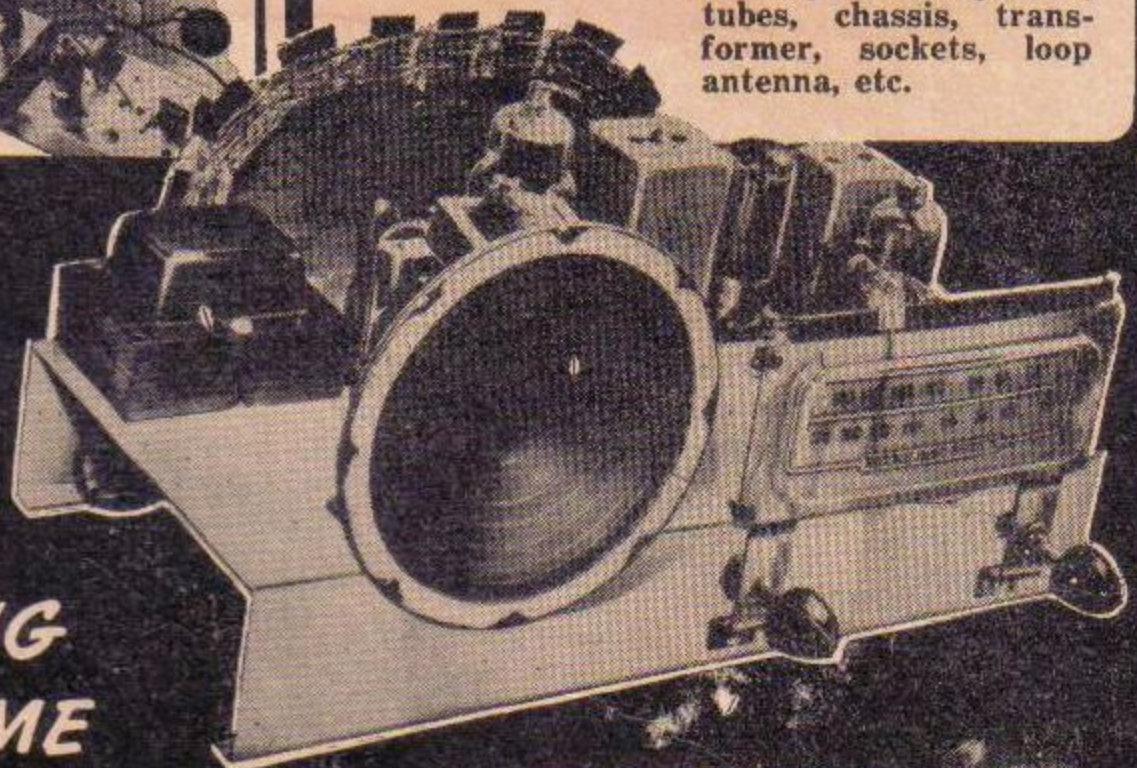


YOU BUILD this Superheterodyne Receiver Circuit, conduct FM (Frequency Modulation) experiments and other tests.



You Get **PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE** With This Superheterodyne Receiver

You build this complete, powerful Radio Receiver that brings in local and distant stations. N. R. I. gives you **ALL** the Radio parts... speaker, tubes, chassis, transformer, sockets, loop antenna, etc.



LEARN RADIO

BY PRACTICING IN SPARE TIME

WITH BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND YOU

Want a good-pay job in the fast-growing RADIO-TELEVISION Industry? Want a money-making Radio-Television shop of your own? Here's your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be Radio Technicians... **MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE.** My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You get practical experience building, testing, experimenting with **MANY KITS OF PARTS** I send. All equipment yours to keep.

Make **EXTRA MONEY** in Spare Time

The day you enroll, I start sending **SPECIAL BOOKLETS** that show you how to make **EXTRA MONEY** fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. From here it's a short step to your own shop, or a good-

pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or get into Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing or Public Address work. And think of opportunities in the booming Television Industry.

See What N. R. I. Can Do For You

Act now! Send for my **DOUBLE FREE OFFER.** Coupon entitles you to actual lesson, "GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING," absolutely free. Over 80 pictures and diagrams! You also get my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO AND TELEVISION-ELECTRONICS." Tells how quickly, easily you can get started. Send coupon in envelope or paste on penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9DQ7, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME MY COURSE INCLUDES TELEVISION ELECTRONICS



GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH RECEIVER SERVICING

How to Be a Success in **RADIO** TELEVISION ELECTRONICS

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Own Radio Service

"I have my own Radio and Television sales and servicing business. I get enough repair jobs to keep me going right along."—ALEXANDER KISH, 34 Pershing Avenue, Carteret, N. J.

Good Spare Time Business

"I have been getting receivers to repair right along, and with N. R. I. methods I don't have to spend much time on them."—S. N. STRICKLAND, 191 Dale Homes, Portsmouth, Va.

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK **FREE** SAMPLE LESSON

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 9DQ7
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me **FREE** Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television—Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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

Address.....

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

☐ Check if Veteran

VETERANS

You get this training in your own home under G. I. Bill. Mail Coupon.

APPROVED FOR TRAINING UNDER GI BILL

And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

**Give Me 15 Minutes A Day
And I'll Give You A New Body**

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

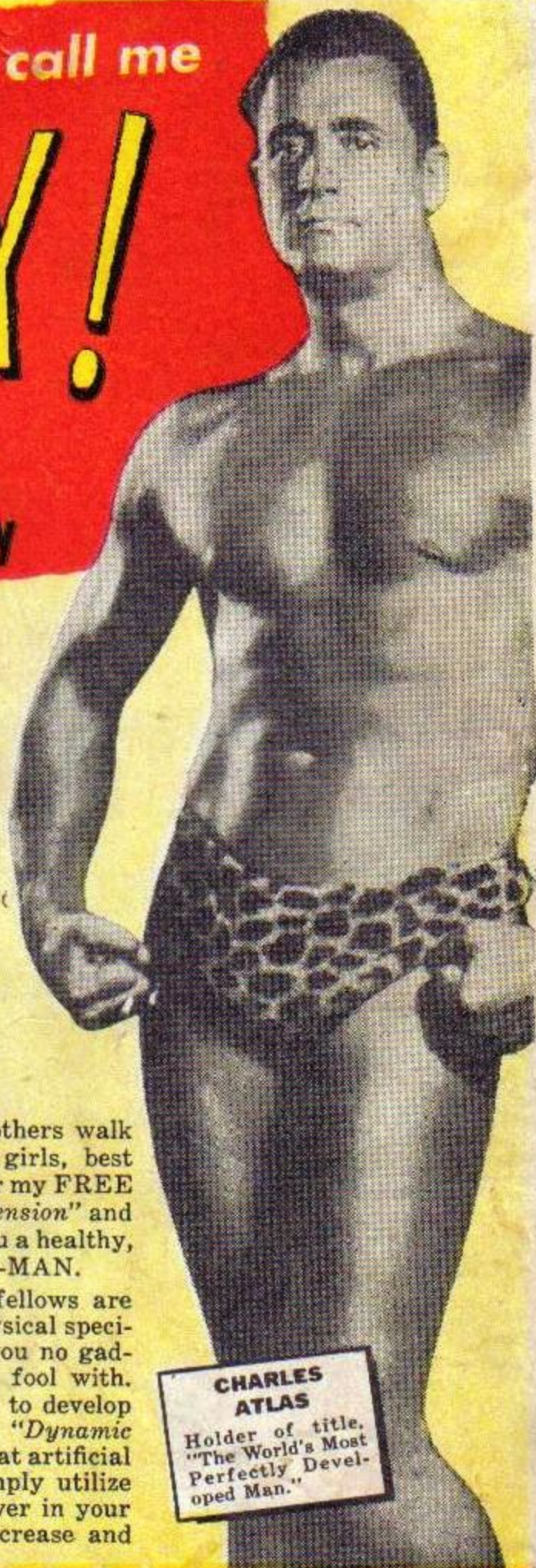
No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do

you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept., 77R, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title.
"The World's Most
Perfectly Developed
Man."

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 77R
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....State.....