

DELL

Exciting
Adventure

15¢

MAY
NO. 1165

ELLERY QUEEN DETECTIVE

THE MUMMY'S CURSE
and
THE UNDERWATER CLUE





ELLERY QUEEN

DETECTIVE

THE MUMMY'S CURSE

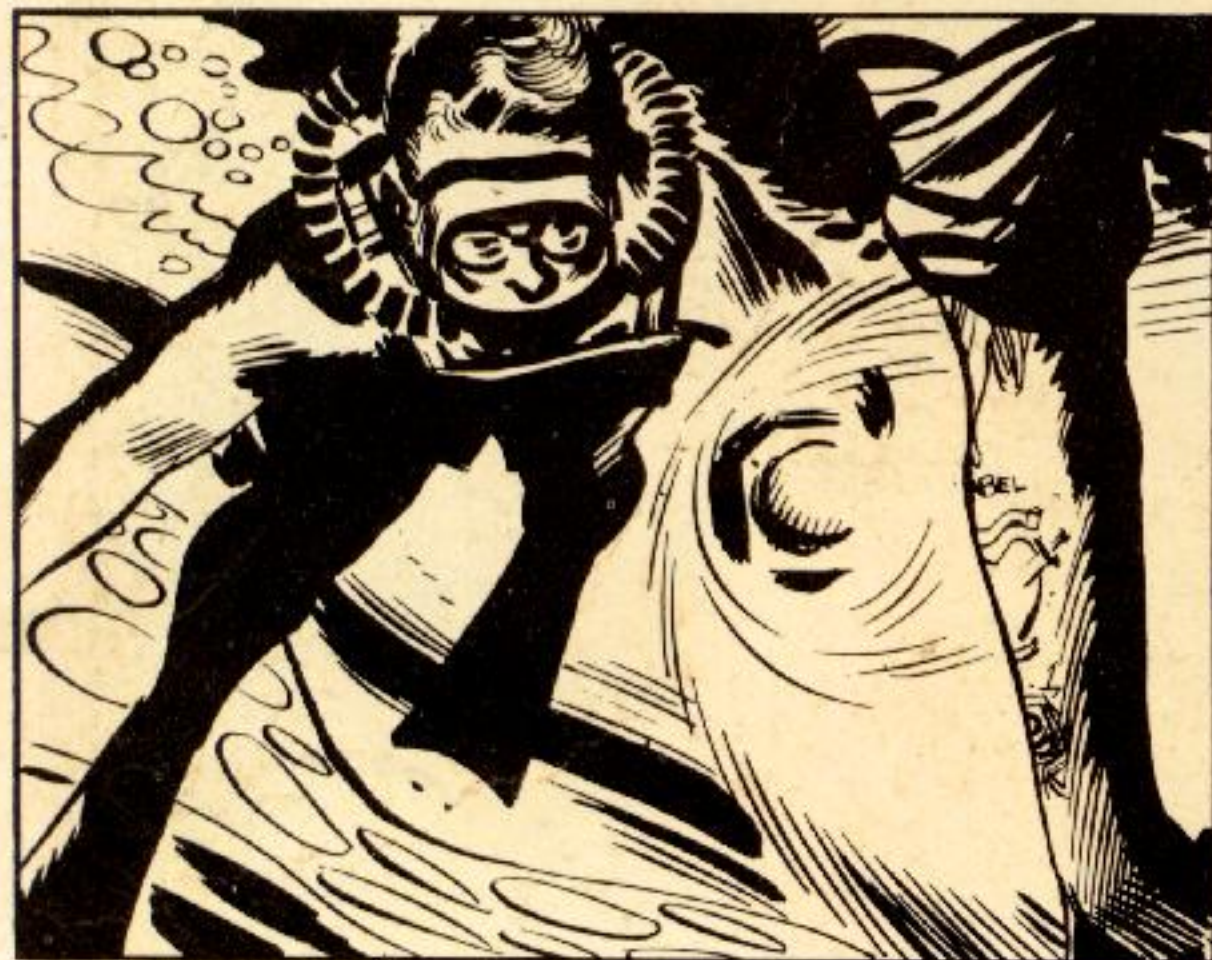


An Egyptian mummy with a curse on it puts Ellery Queen in the middle of a startling mystery that begins with murder . . .



. . . and soon has Ellery wondering if the ancient curse on the Pharaoh's tomb might have marked him for death!

THE UNDERWATER CLUE

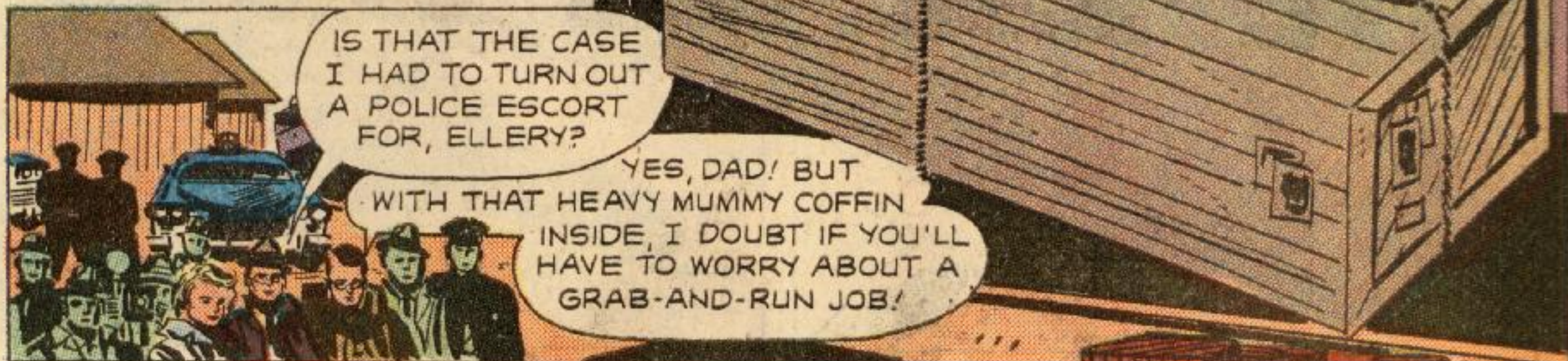


A damsel in distress tempts Ellery into a puzzle below the sea where he discovers murder concealed in a boat wreck.



But before he can fit the clues in place, he finds himself in a grim struggle with a killer determined to silence him!

ELLERY QUEEN THE MUMMY'S CURSE



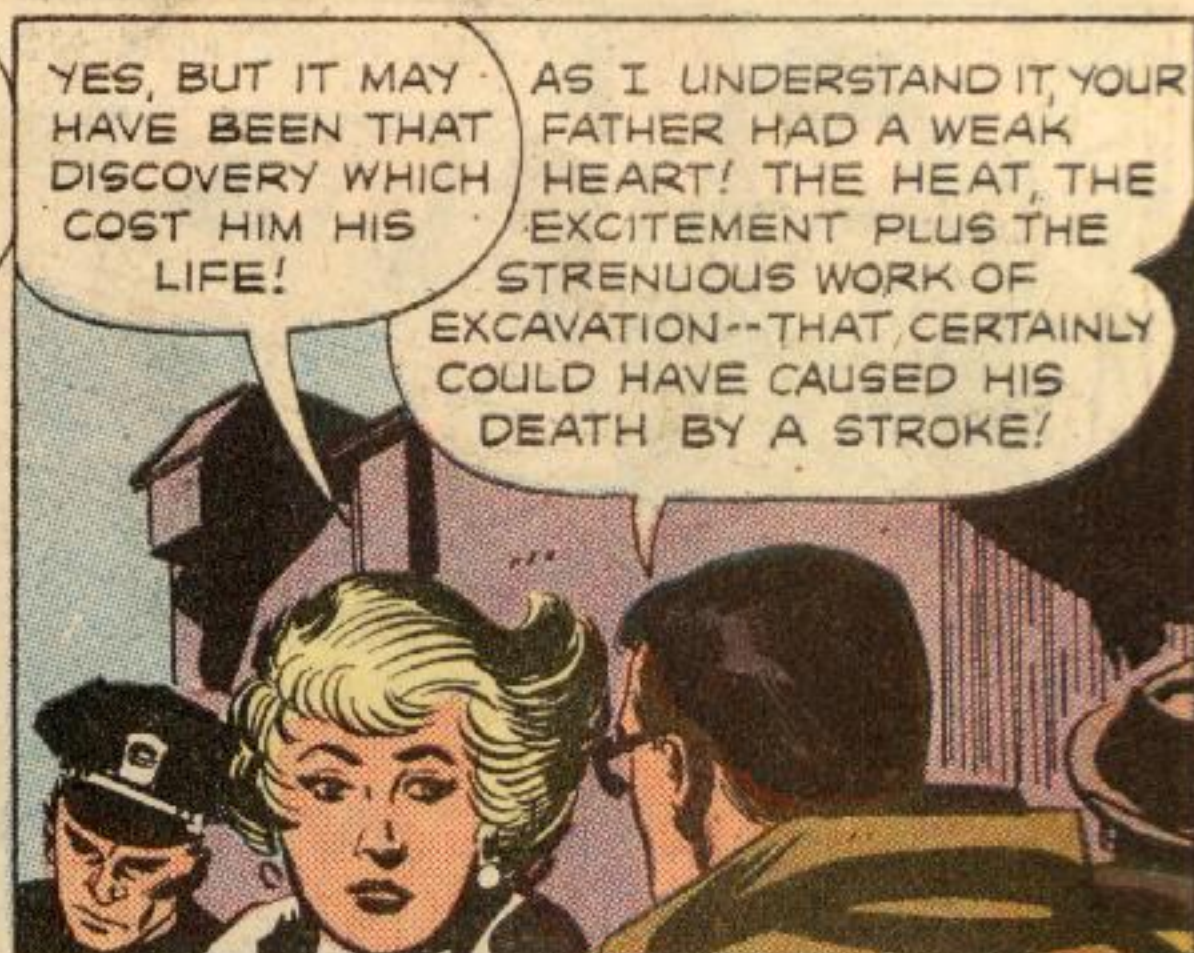
IS THAT THE CASE I HAD TO TURN OUT A POLICE ESCORT FOR, ELLERY?

YES, DAD! BUT WITH THAT HEAVY MUMMY COFFIN INSIDE, I DOUBT IF YOU'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT A GRAB-AND-RUN JOB!



IF ONLY MY FATHER HAD LIVED TO SEE ITS ARRIVAL HERE, MR. QUEEN!

AT LEAST, MISS GRAYSON, HE HAD THE ARCHÆOLOGIST'S SUPREME THRILL--DISCOVERING AN ANCIENT BURIED COFFIN INTACT!



YES, BUT IT MAY HAVE BEEN THAT DISCOVERY WHICH COST HIM HIS LIFE!

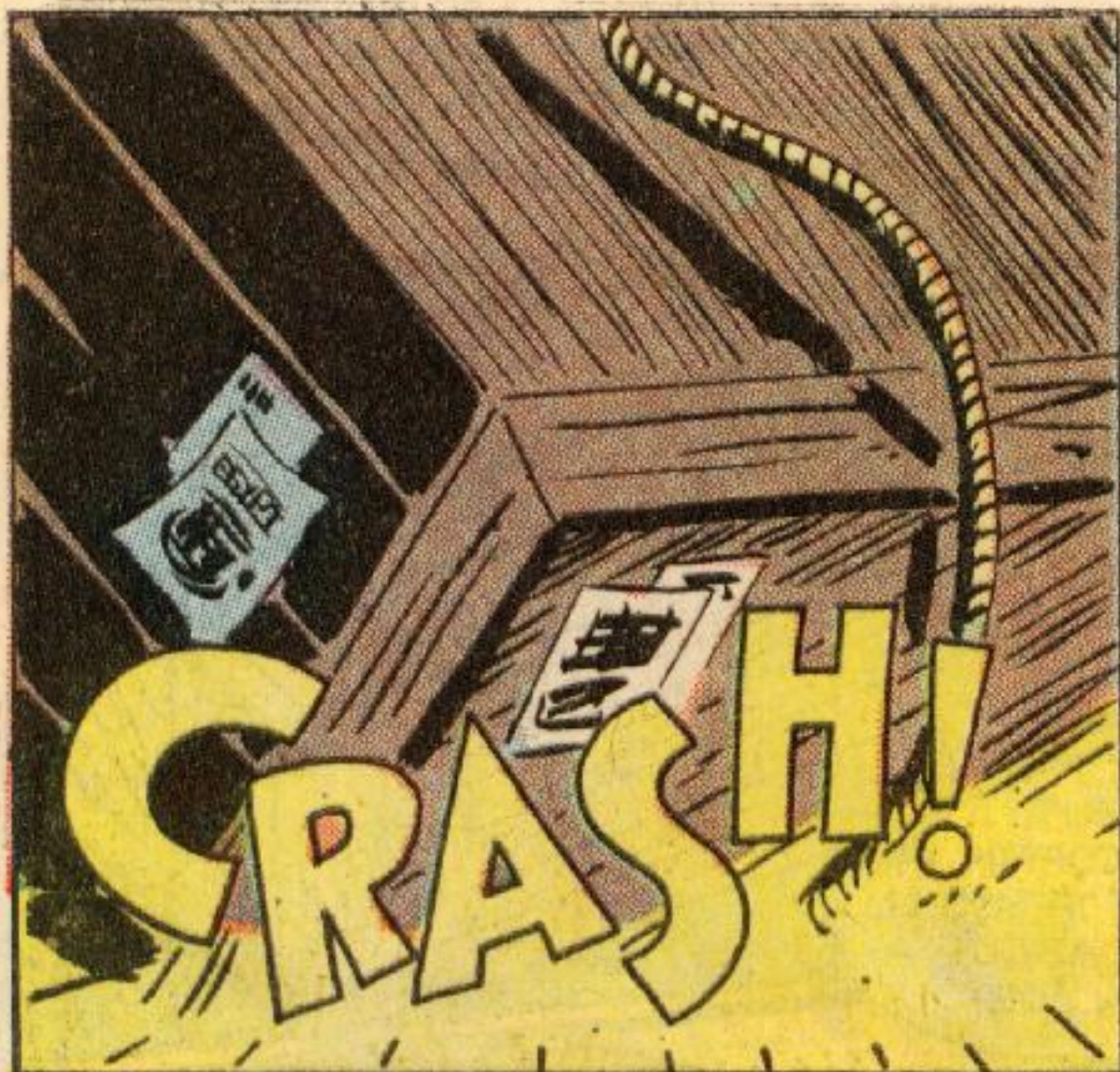
AS I UNDERSTAND IT, YOUR FATHER HAD A WEAK HEART! THE HEAT, THE EXCITEMENT PLUS THE STRENUOUS WORK OF EXCAVATION--THAT, CERTAINLY COULD HAVE CAUSED HIS DEATH BY A STROKE!



BUT THE NATIVE WORKERS SAID MY FATHER LOOKED WELL AND FIT NOT AN HOUR BEFORE THEY FOUND HIM DEAD IN THE PHARAOH'S TOMB! THEY PUT IT DOWN TO A **CURSE** ON ALL WHO DISTURB THE COFFIN!



LOOK OUT!





PROFESSOR ARNOLD, WOULD YOU OR PROFESSOR BURTON OR COOMBS LIKE TO COMMENT ON THE RUMOR THAT THE HIEROGLYPHICS MAY TELL OF A HIDDEN **ROYAL TREASURE?**



MY COLLEAGUES AND I ONLY BOARDED THE SHIP AT LISBON! WE WERE NOT AT THE EXCAVATION SITE WHEN THE LATE DR. GRAYSON FOUND THE MUMMY SO WE HAVE HAD NO CHANCE TO READ THE INSCRIPTION! IT WILL TAKE A WEEK BEFORE WE MAKE A PRELIMINARY TRANSLATION-- BUT TREASURES WERE OFTEN BURIED WITH THE PHaraohs!



TWO DAYS LATER, AS ELLERY QUEEN WORKS ON A NOVEL AT HIS APARTMENT ON 8TH STREET...

THAT PHONE IS PSYCHIC! THE MINUTE I GOT AN IDEA FOR A CHAPTER, I KNEW IT WOULD INTERRUPT ME!



HELLO...

ELLERY, I'D LIKE YOU TO COME DOWN TO THE MUSEUM--TO THE EGYPTIAN ROOM!



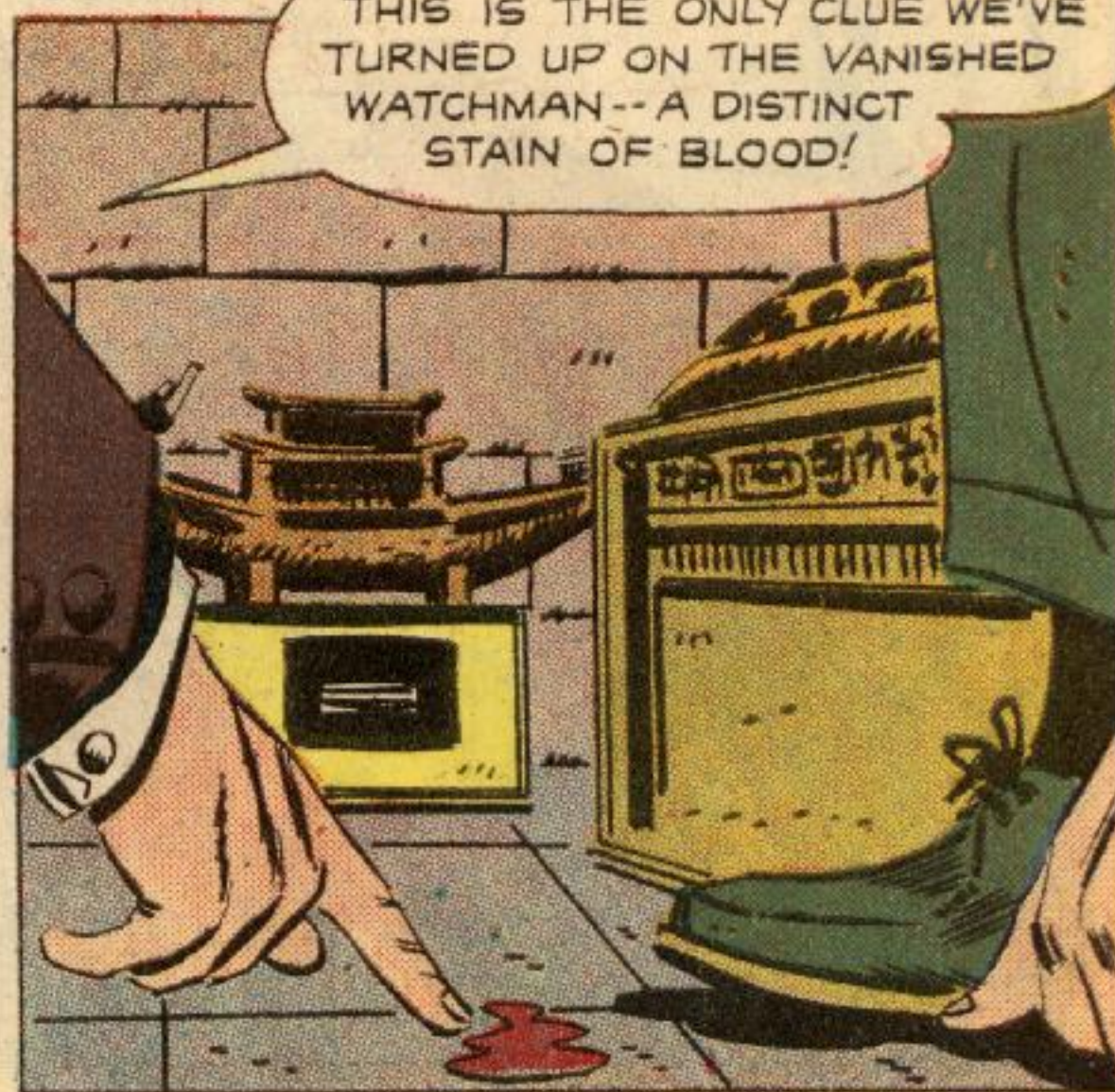
THANKS, DAD, BUT I'VE VISITED THE MUSEUM RECENTLY!

IT'S NOT FOR CULTURE, BUT FOR CRIME! THE NIGHT WATCHMAN IS MISSING!



SOON...

THIS IS THE ONLY CLUE WE'VE TURNED UP ON THE VANISHED WATCHMAN-- A DISTINCT STAIN OF BLOOD!





SHORTLY
AFTER...

INSPECTOR, I'D
JUDGE HE WAS
STABBED TO DEATH
BEFORE MIDNIGHT!

ONE BLOW
OF A KNIFE
DID IT THEN,
DOCTOR?



JUDGING FROM THE NATURE OF THE
WOUND, THE ANGLE OF PENETRATION
AND THE DEPTH, IT WAS **NOT** A KNIFE!
BUT IT WAS **SOME** KIND OF
SHARP INSTRUMENT!



THANK YOU, DOCTOR!
BUT IF IT WASN'T A
KNIFE, WHAT COULD
IT HAVE BEEN?

WHY DON'T I LOOK
AROUND? YOUR MEN
MISSED THE BODY--
THINK HOW MUCH EASIER
IT WAS FOR THEM TO
OVERLOOK A SMALL,
SHARP INSTRUMENT!



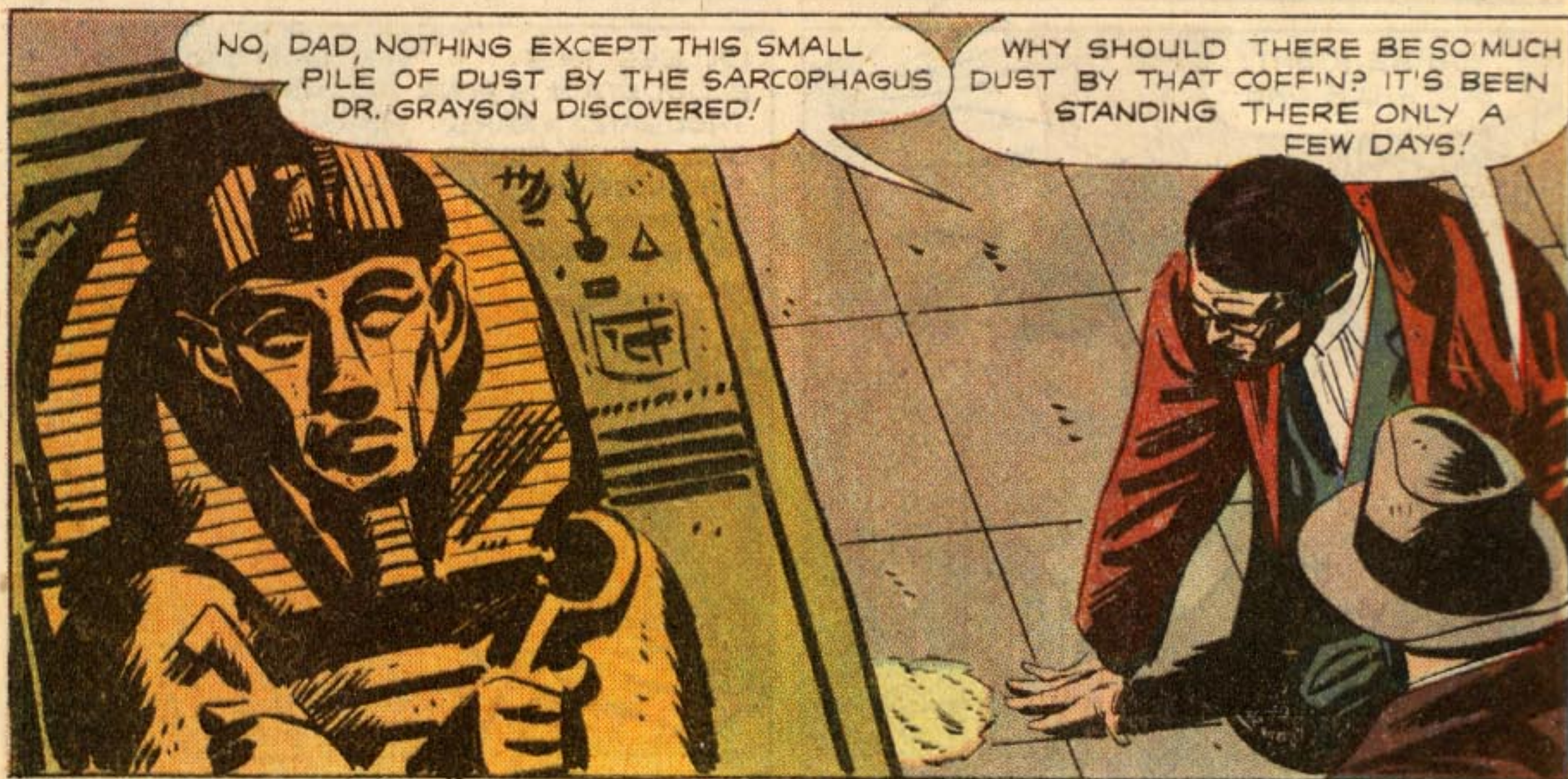
SOON...

WELL, ELLERY, I DON'T SEE ANY
SELF-SATISFIED SMILE ON YOUR
FACE, SO I ASSUME MY MEN
HAVEN'T OVERLOOKED
ANYTHING!



NO, DAD, NOTHING EXCEPT THIS SMALL
PILE OF DUST BY THE SARCOPHAGUS
DR. GRAYSON DISCOVERED!

WHY SHOULD THERE BE SO MUCH
DUST BY THAT COFFIN? IT'S BEEN
STANDING THERE ONLY A
FEW DAYS!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS DUST WAS DOING THERE, BUT I'D BE WILLING TO BET WHEN YOU HAVE IT ANALYZED, YOU'LL FIND IT CAME FROM THE STONE COFFIN!



THIS IS THE COFFIN THE THREE PROFESSORS HAVE BEEN WORKING ON! LET'S SEE WHAT THE LEARNED GENTLEMEN KNOW!

PROBABLY A LOT MORE THAN THEY'LL TELL!



MINUTES LATER...

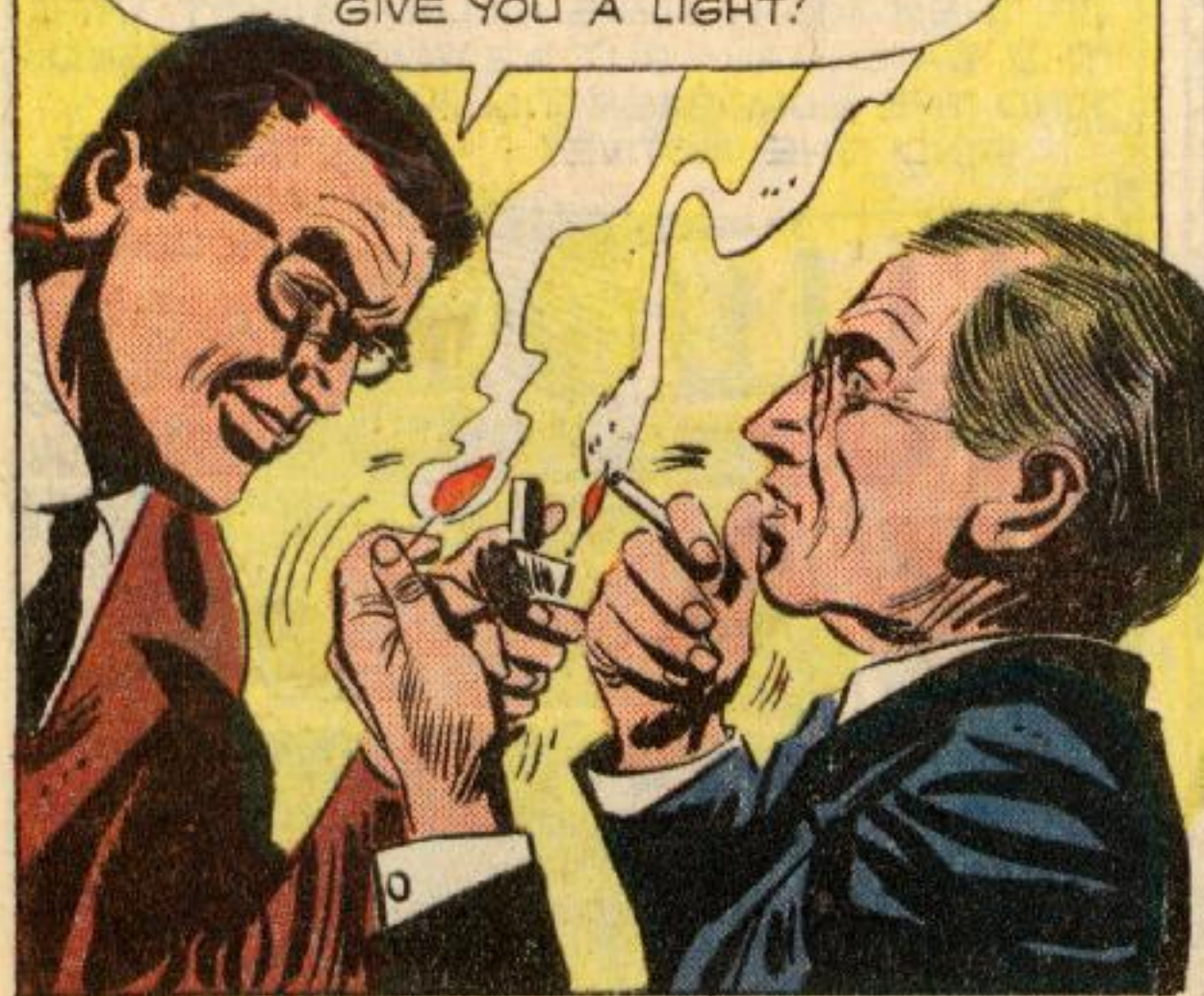
THIS COFFIN SEEMS TO HAVE BROUGHT US NOTHING BUT TROUBLE! THE NIGHT WATCHMAN WAS MURDERED IN THIS ROOM!



MURDERED?

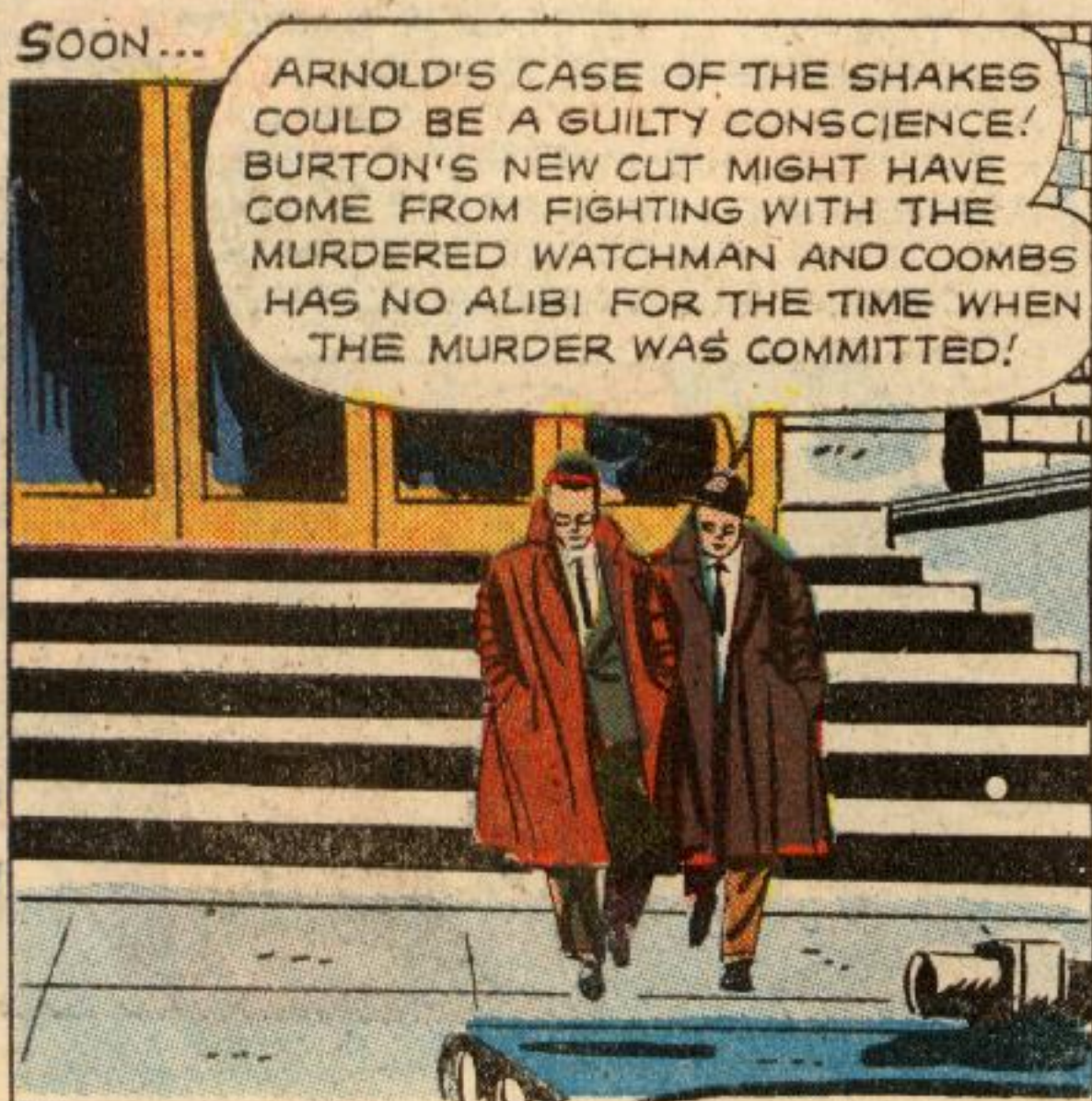
HERE?

YES, PROFESSOR ARNOLD! HE WAS MURDERED HERE! NOW, LET ME GIVE YOU A LIGHT!



TH-THANKS! I'VE HAD A BAD CASE OF THE SHAKES SINCE THAT CRATE DROPPED AT THE DOCK! THAT-- DR. GRAYSON'S DEATH --AND NOW THIS MURDER! IT MAKES EVEN A SCIENTIFIC MAN LIKE ME THINK THAT ANY OF US WHO TOUCH THAT PHARAOH'S COFFIN ARE UNDER A CURSE!





THAT EVENING...

THE TREASURE IS ONLY A **RUMOR**, ELLERY! BUT IF IT IS RIGHT, THE HIEROGLYPHICS ON THE COFFIN SHOULD TELL WHERE TO LOOK FOR THE TREASURE AT THE EXCAVATION SITE OR WHERE IT MIGHT BE HIDDEN IN THE COFFIN ITSELF!

THEN THE FIRST PROFESSOR TO TRANSLATE IT WILL KNOW WHERE TO LOOK!



YES, ELLERY! BUT THAT CAN'T BE DONE OVERNIGHT! IT MAY EVEN TAKE MORE THAN ONE PROFESSOR TO TRANSLATE THOSE WORD-SIGNS!

BUT WHOEVER DOES, IF HE'S UNHAPPY LIVING ON HIS PROFESSOR'S PAY, HE'LL HAVE HIT THE JACKPOT!



SOON...

I WISH MY FATHER HADN'T DISCOVERED THAT AWFUL THING! I CAN'T HELP FEELING THAT STONE COFFIN HAS BROUGHT A CURSE WITH IT!

NONSENSE! I'M SURE YOU WON'T BE TROUBLED BECAUSE OF IT AGAIN!



AAHHH--



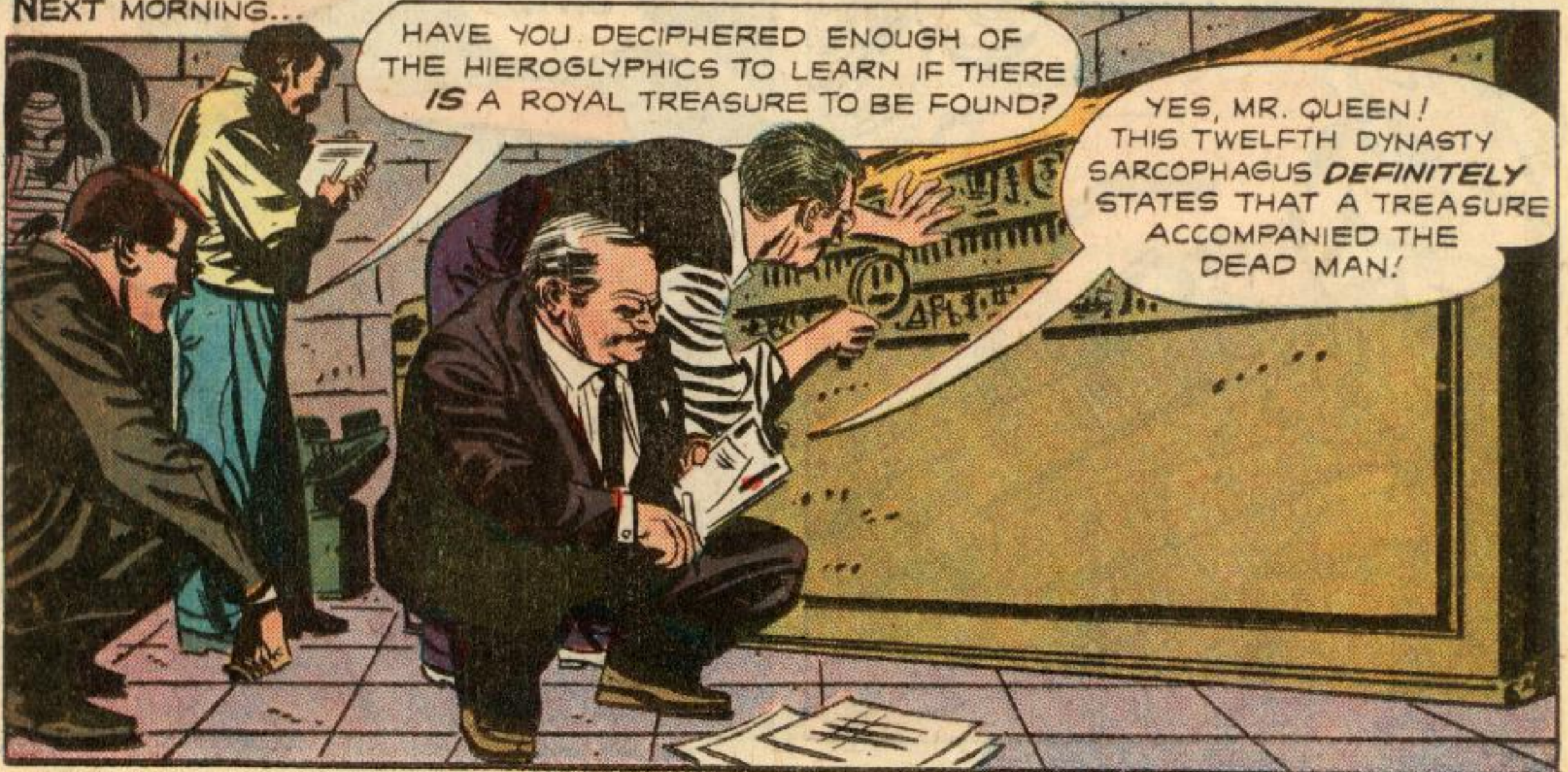
OWW!!

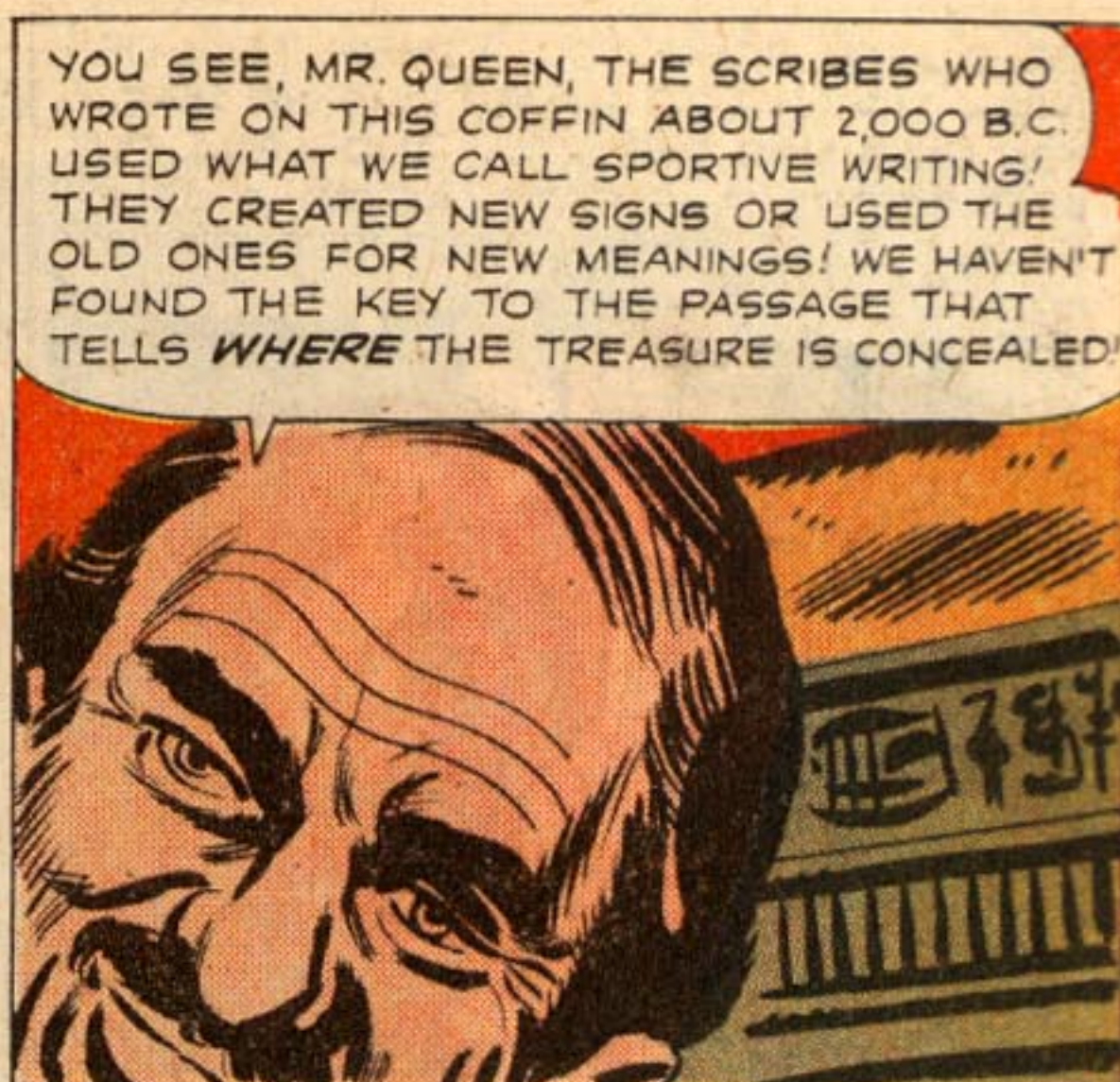


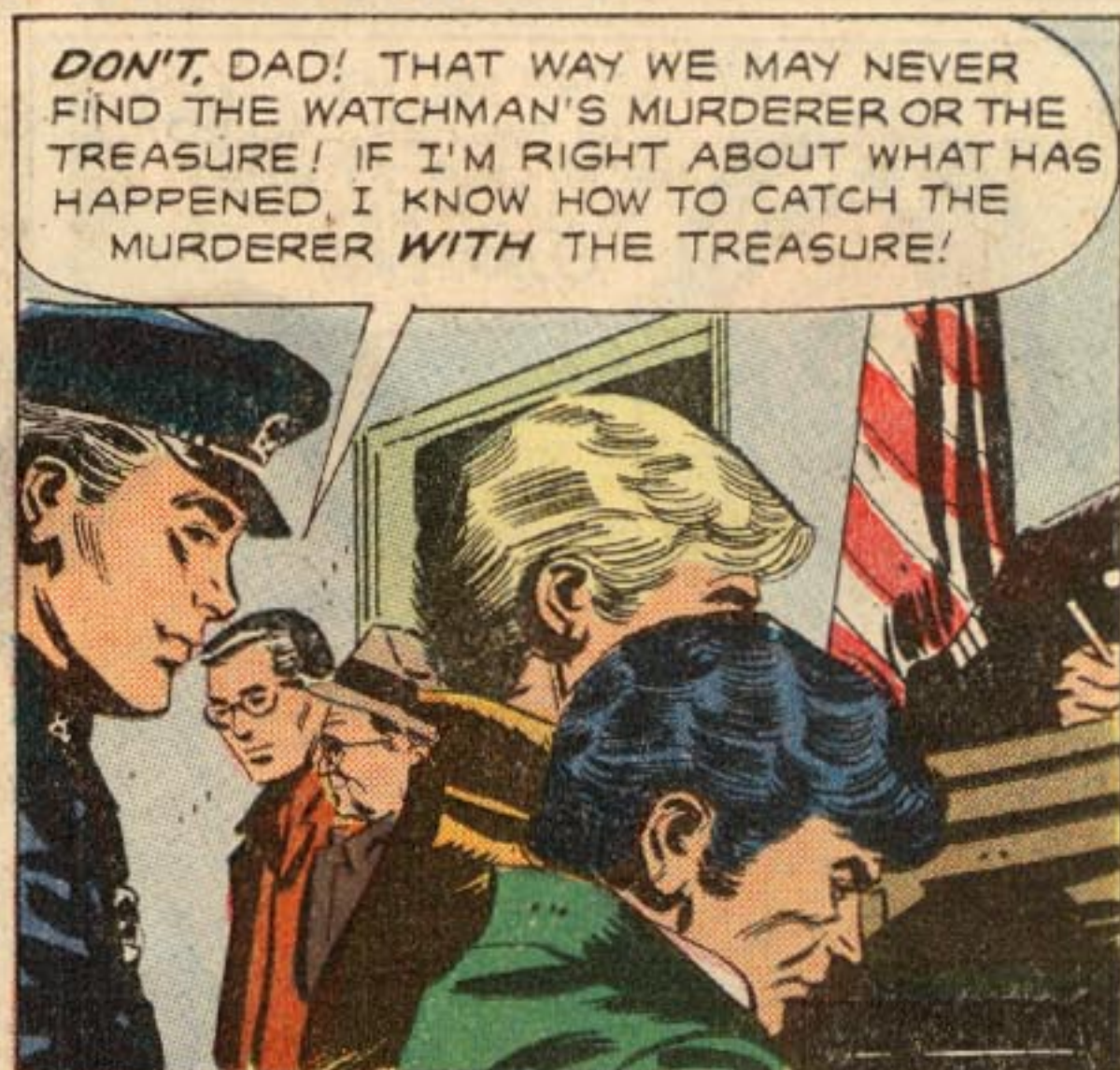
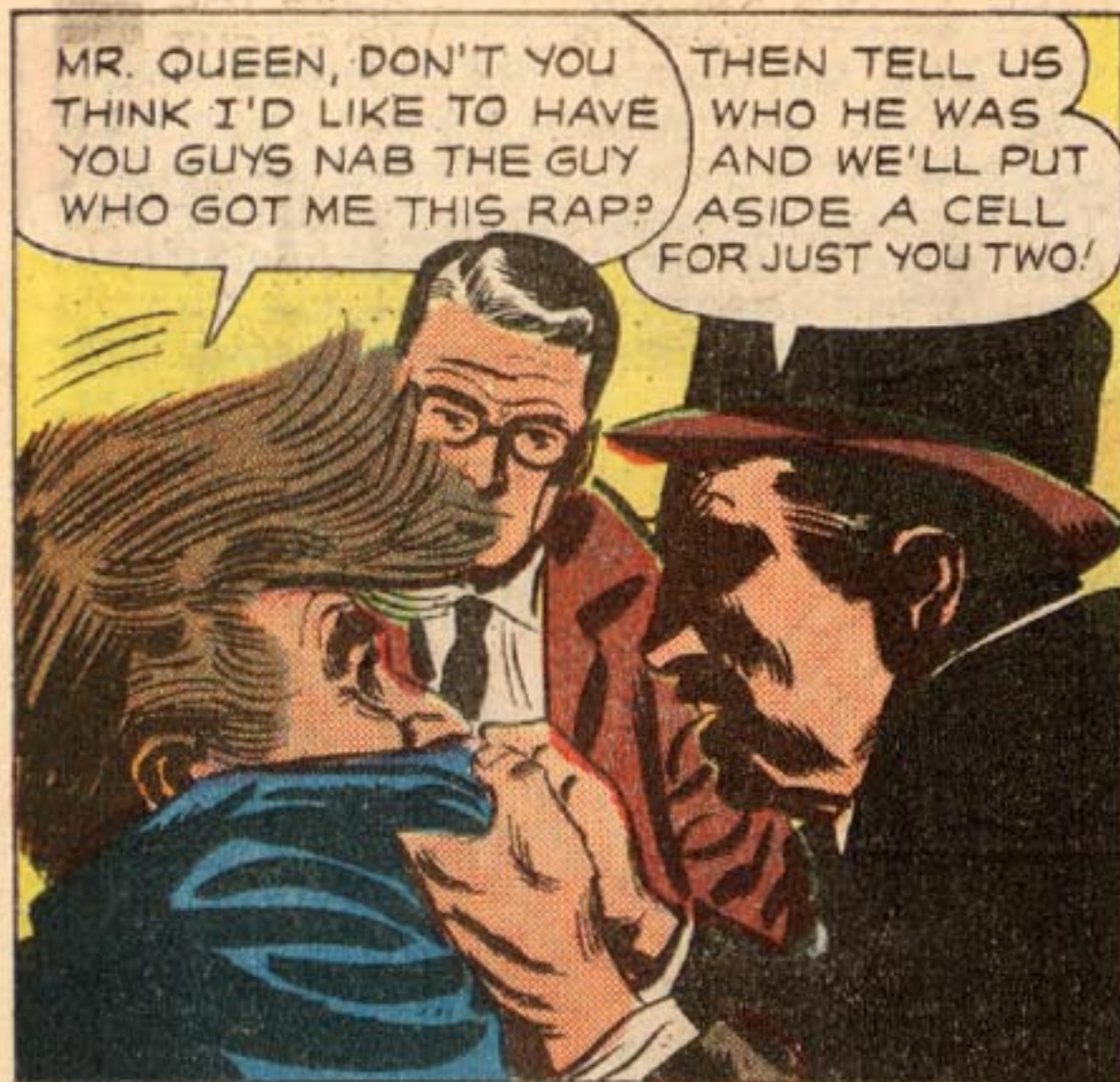
TWO HOURS LATER...



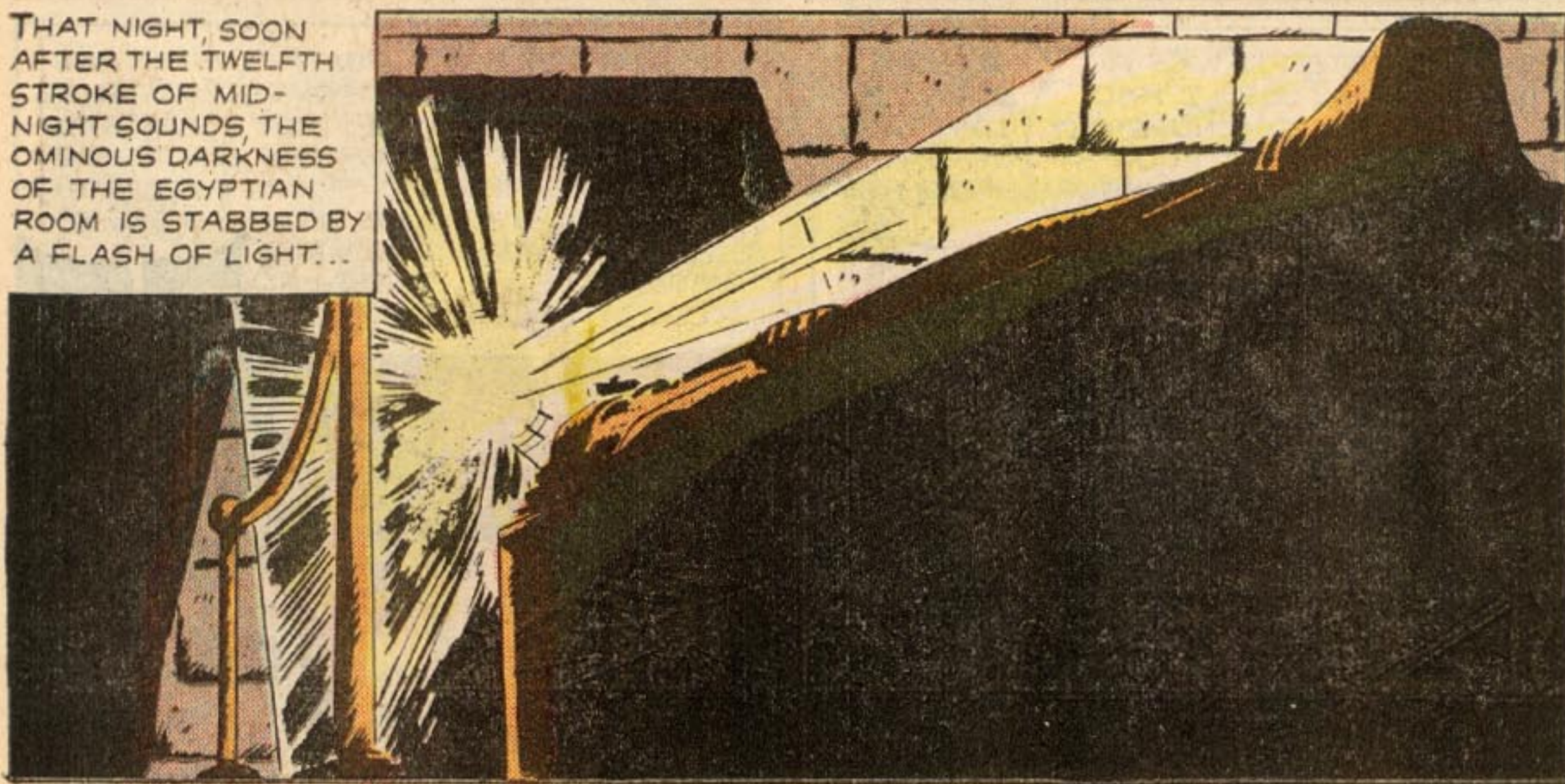
NEXT MORNING...

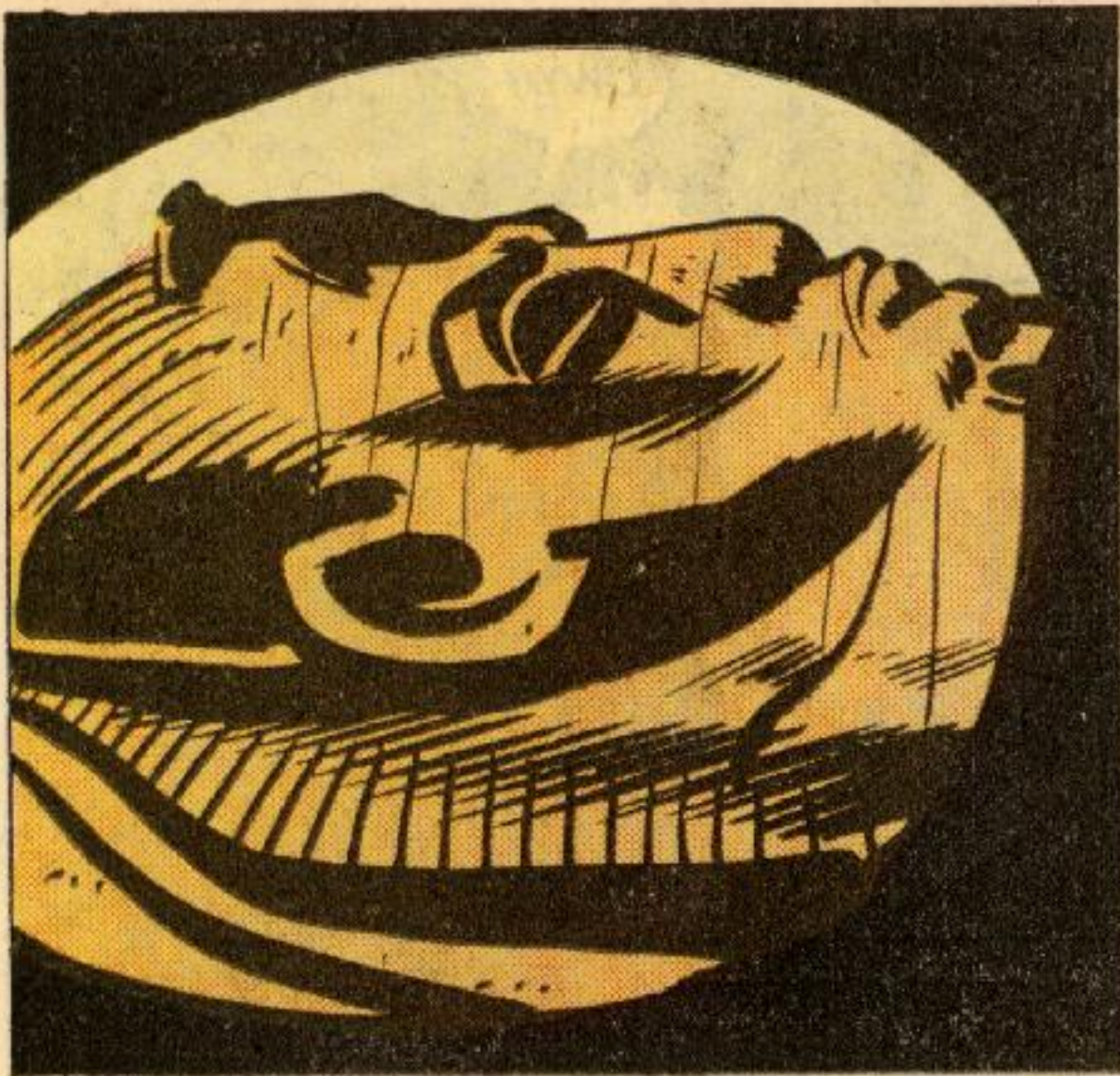




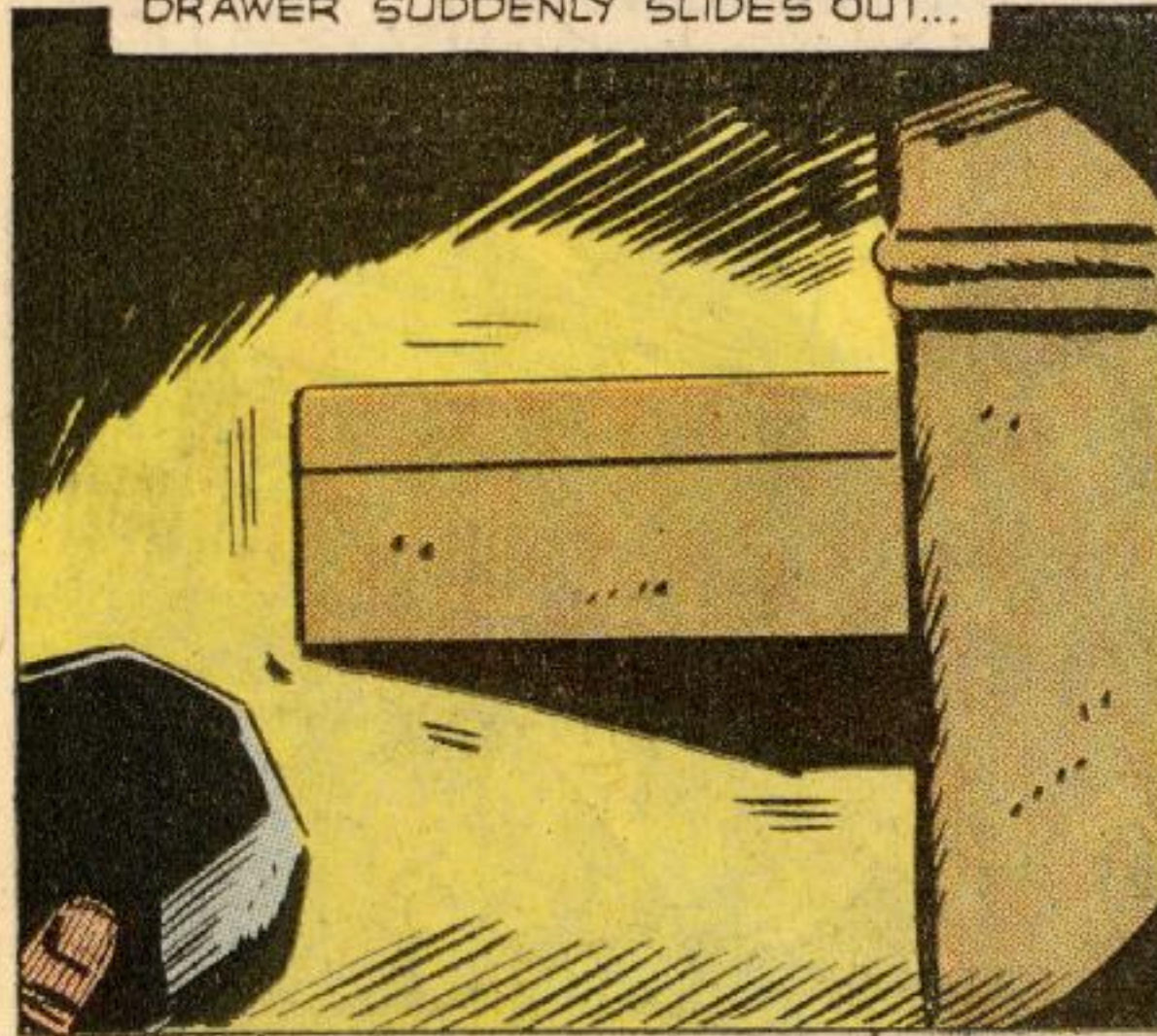


THAT NIGHT, SOON AFTER THE TWELFTH STROKE OF MID-NIGHT SOUNDS, THE OMINOUS DARKNESS OF THE EGYPTIAN ROOM IS STABBED BY A FLASH OF LIGHT...



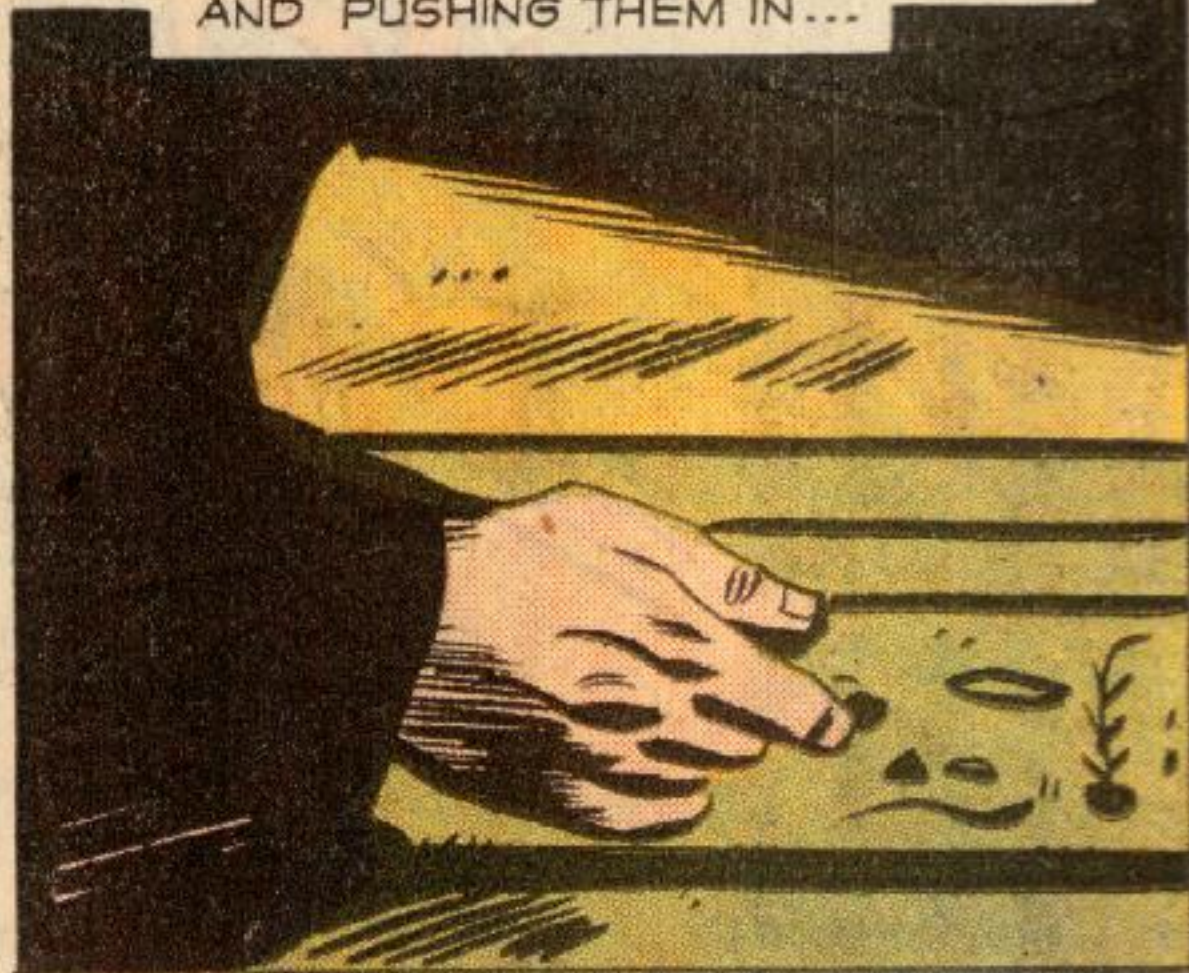


THE SEARCHER IS REWARDED! A SECRET DRAWER SUDDENLY SLIDES OUT...



STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, PROFESSOR! AND THANKS FOR FINDING THE ROYAL TREASURE FOR US!

A HAND MOVES KNOWINGLY ACROSS THE STONE SURFACE, FEELING FOR TWO SLIGHT PROJECTIONS ON THE ANCIENT COFFIN AND PUSHING THEM IN...



BUT JUST THEN, A NOISE BREAKS THE TENSE SILENCE...



CRE-EAK!

THE SHADOWY FIGURE WHIRLS, FLASHING HIS LIGHT IN ELLERY QUEEN'S EYES, MOMENTARILY BLINDING HIM...



YOU MURDERED ONE MAN HERE-- I'M NOT TAKING CHANCES!

BLAM! BANG!



MINUTES LATER...



I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR!

THAT LUMP?

NOT THE LUMP, THE TREASURE! THE WATCHMAN'S MURDERER HAS IT, BUT I KNOW WHO HE IS!

WELL, STOP RUBBING YOUR HEAD AND TELL SERGEANT VELIE WHO TO PICK UP!



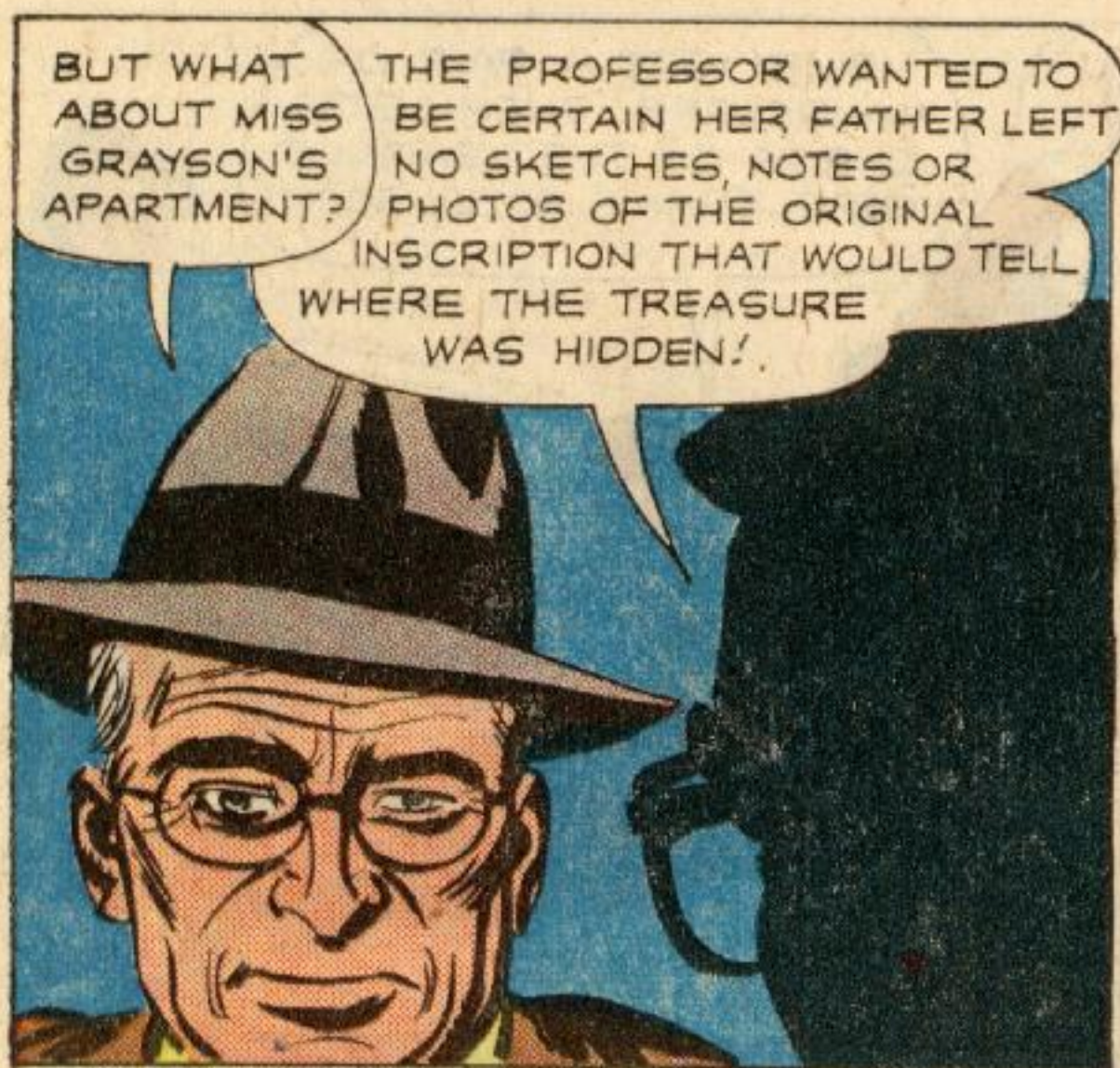
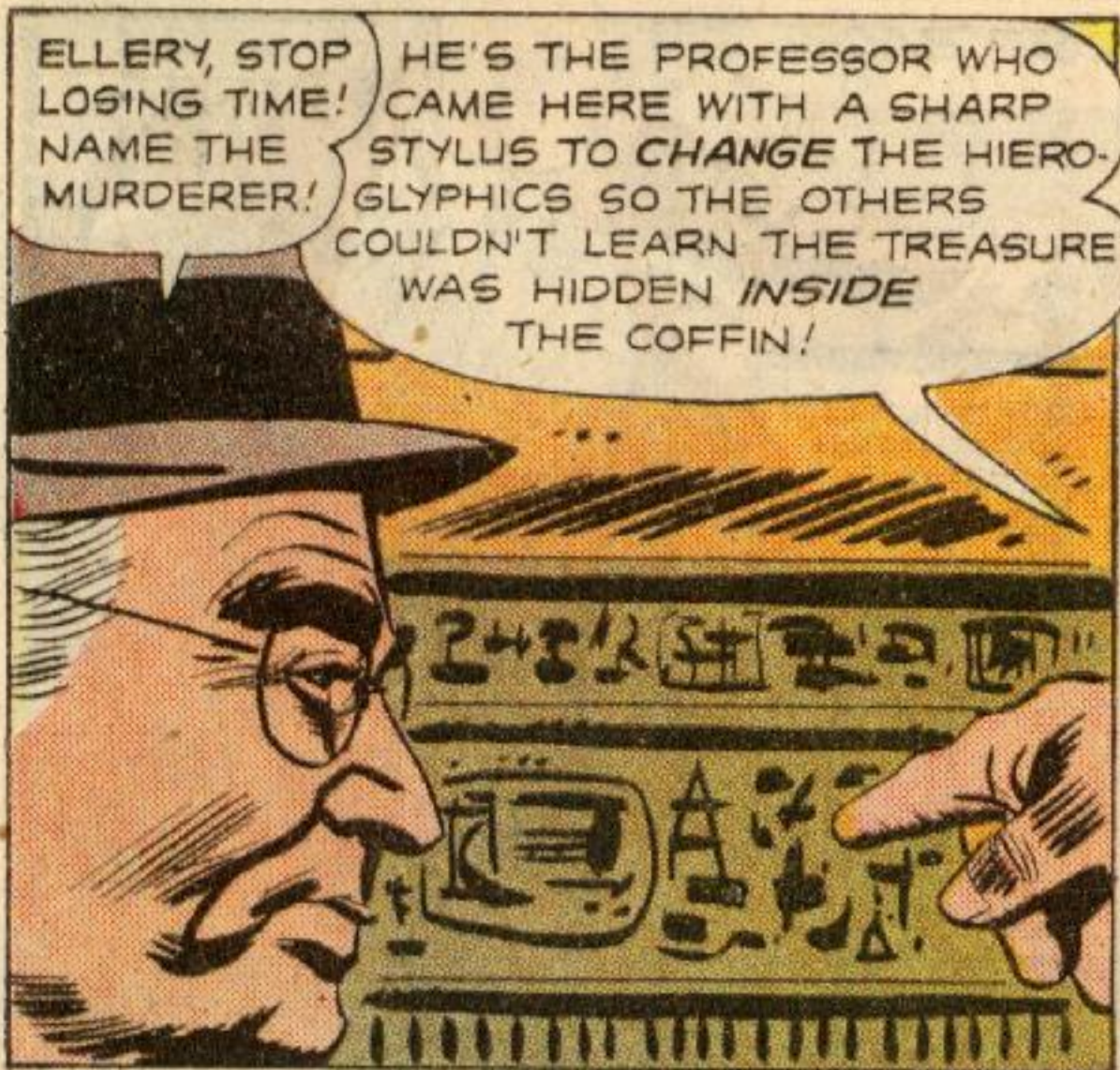
DON'T YOU KNOW YET, DAD? PROFESSOR ARNOLD HAS THE SHAKES! BURTON HAS A NEW CUT! COOMBS HAS NO ALIBI! THE MURDER WEAPON WAS A STRANGE TYPE OF STABBING INSTRUMENT! BUT WHAT REALLY SHOULD HELP YOU IS THAT STONE DUST BY THE COFFIN AND THE MURDERER'S HAVING ALL OF DR. GRAYSON'S RECORDS DESTROYED!



ALL THE CLUES ARE IN...

CAN YOU NAME THE WATCHMAN'S MURDERER?

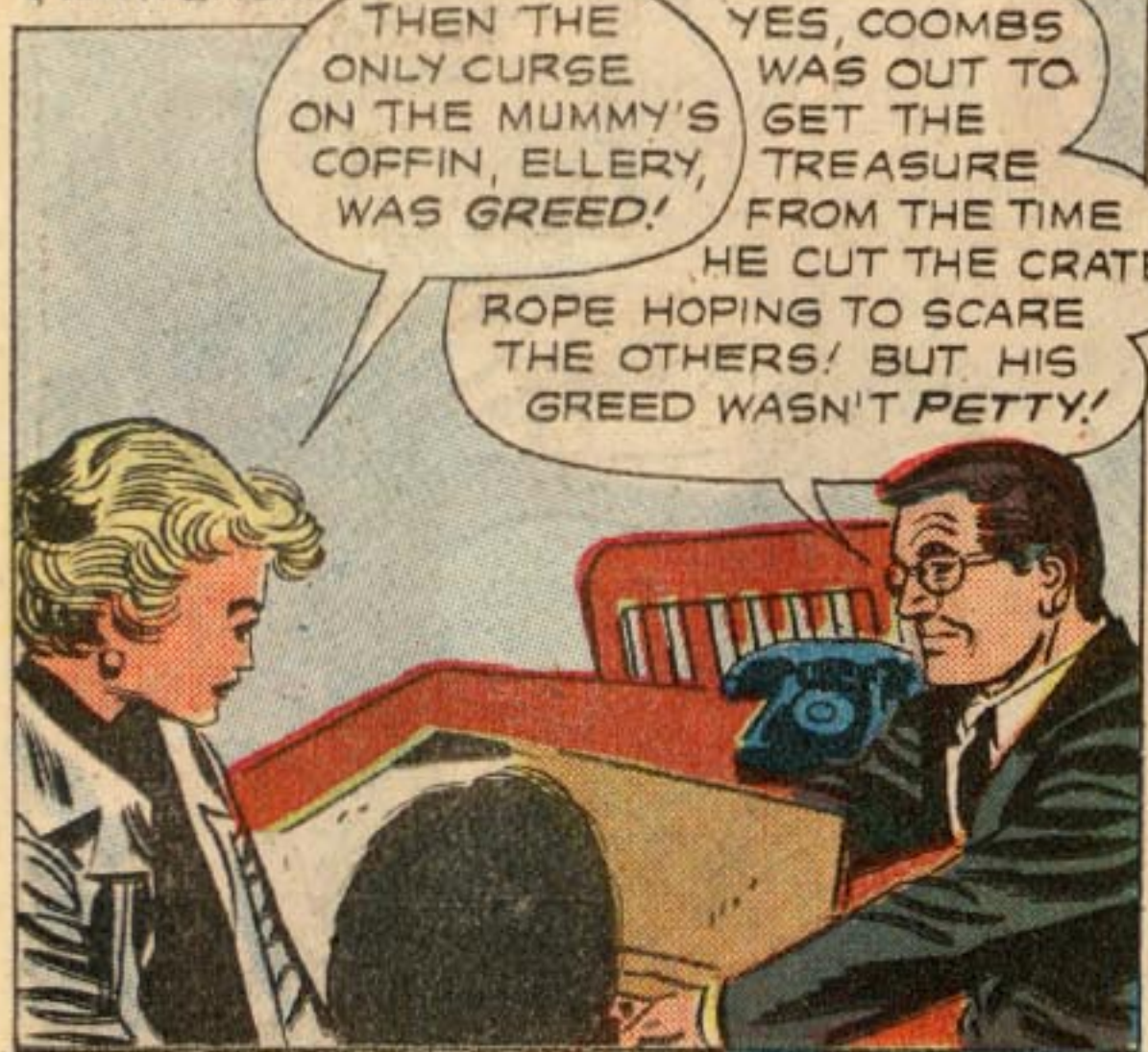




IN FIVE STRIDES, THE DESPERATE PROFESSOR BOLTS THROUGH THE MODEL PYRAMID, HOPING TO ESCAPE BY THE EXIT ON THE OTHER SIDE...



THE NEXT DAY AT CENTRE STREET HEAD-QUARTERS...



ELLERY QUEEN THE UNDERWATER CLUE



I'D NEVER HAVE TROUBLED YOU, MR. QUEEN, BUT YOUR FATHER SUGGESTED IT! THE ROUTINE CHECK FOR MY MISSING BROTHER FAILED TO FIND HIM!

HE'S ONLY BEEN MISSING ONE DAY! AREN'T YOU OVER-ANXIOUS, MISS JORDON?

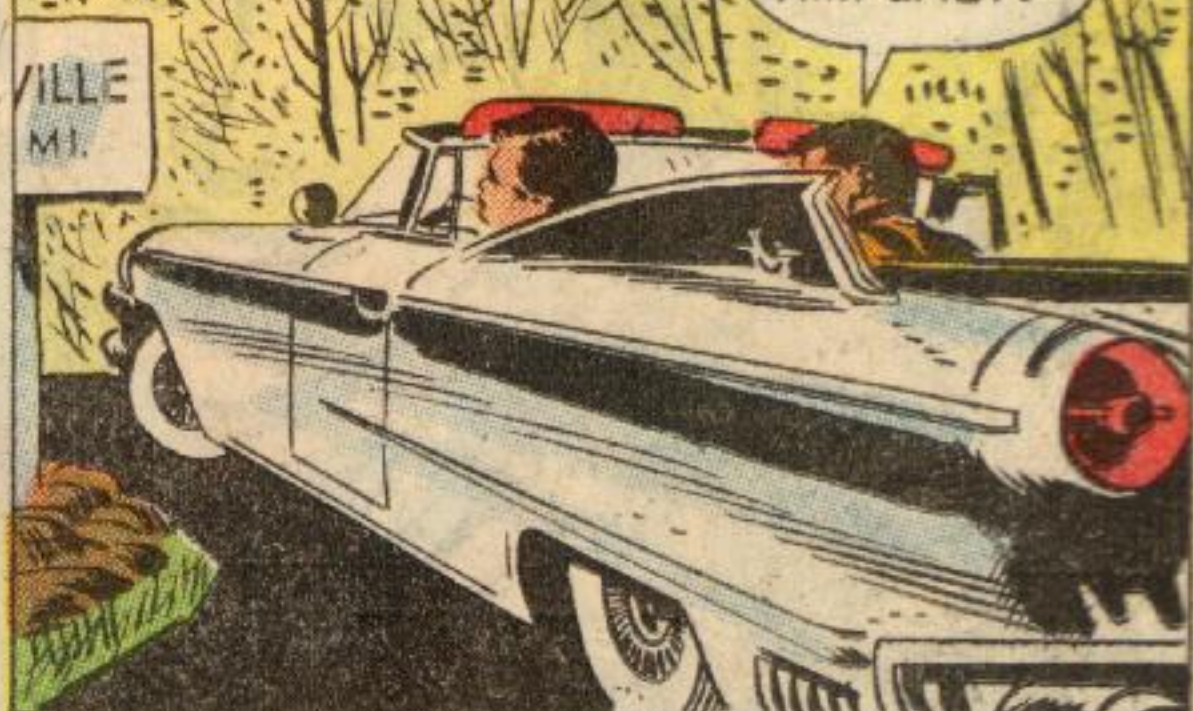
NO! JIM OWNS A TWENTY-FIVE FOOT CABIN CRUISER! HE AND HIS CREWMAN, "TATTOO" THOMAS, HIRE OUT FOR FISHING OR OTHER BOATING JOBS! JIM'S BEEN RUNNING ERRANDS OUT ON LONG ISLAND SOUND BETWEEN A YACHT AND SOME MEN ON SHORE! HE PLANNED **DEFINITELY** TO BE HOME YESTERDAY BY NOON!

MAYBE THE YACHT OWNER TOOK HIM FISHING!



JIM WOULD HAVE USED HIS SHIP-TQ-SHORE PHONE! WHAT WORRIES ME IS THAT JIM HAD VAGUE SUSPICIONS ABOUT THE TYPE OF ERRANDS HE WAS RUNNING-- BUT HE HAD NOTHING DEFINITE ENOUGH TO TELL THE POLICE!

WHO SAW HIM LAST?



MILLER! HE OWNS THE SUPPLY STORE ALL THE BOATS AROUND HERE USE! HE SAW A BOAT **EXPLODE** LAST NIGHT... AND HE THINKS IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN JIM'S!

THEN HERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO START OUR SEARCH!



AARR-RRR!





WHILE YOU CALL THE POLICE, I'LL SEE IF I CAN COME UP WITH THE ANSWER TO THAT! ONE THING IS CERTAIN...MILLER CAN'T HELP CLEAR UP YOUR BROTHER'S DISAPPEARANCE!



MINUTES LATER...

IT LOOKS LIKE MILLER HAS BEEN TAKING **BETS**!

MILLER... BOOKMAKING? ARE YOU SURE?



THESE SLIPS OF PAPER WERE SCATTERED NEAR HIM, AS IF SOMEONE WERE TRYING TO FIND THE SLIP ON WHICH MILLER RECORDED HIS HORSE BETS! GAMBLING...OR KNOWLEDGE ABOUT YOUR BROTHER COULD HAVE BEEN THE MOTIVE FOR HIS STRANGLING!



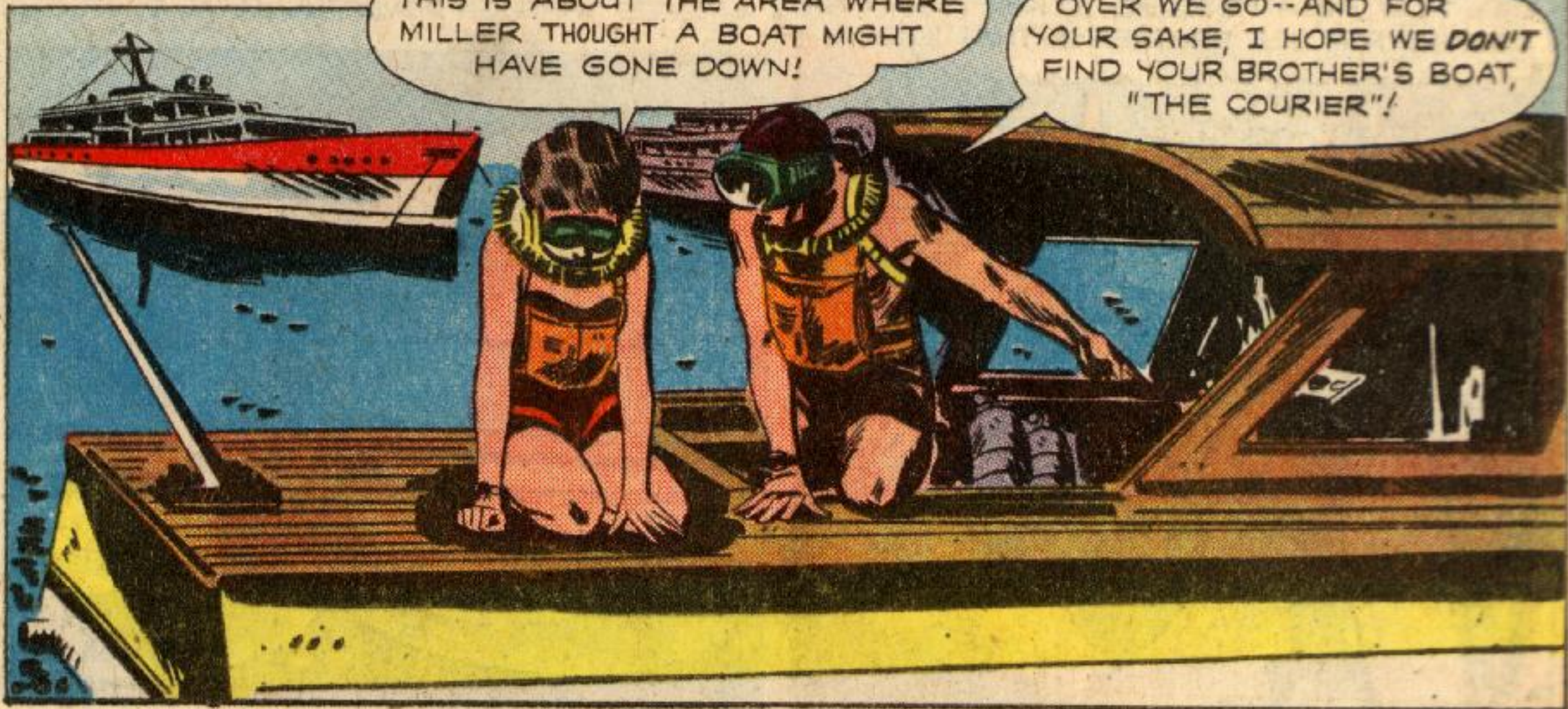
OVER THE PHONE, WHEN I ASKED HIM IF HE HAD SEEN JIM, HE SAID HE SAW A FLASH OF LIGHT AND HEARD AN EXPLOSION LAST NIGHT! HE HADN'T CALLED THE POLICE BECAUSE TILL I SPOKE WITH HIM NO BOAT WAS MISSING! HE WAS GOING TO SHOW ME WHERE TO LOOK FOR THE BOAT! MAYBE WE CAN FIND IT!



GETTING A BOAT AND SCUBA DIVING EQUIPMENT AT GRACE JORDON'S BEACH HOME, THEY PUT OUT ON THE SOUND...

THIS IS ABOUT THE AREA WHERE MILLER THOUGHT A BOAT MIGHT HAVE GONE DOWN!

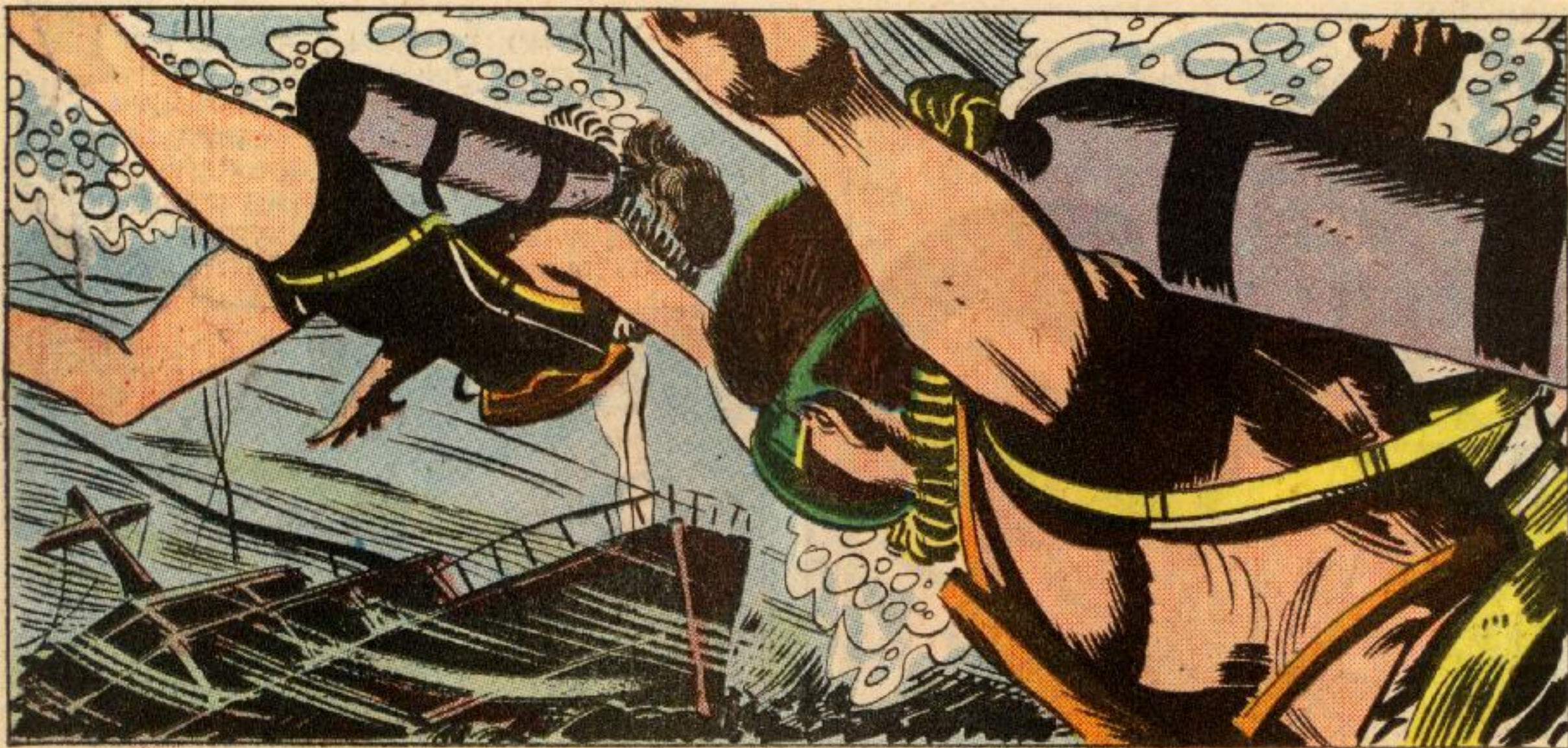
OVER WE GO--AND FOR YOUR SAKE, I HOPE WE **DON'T** FIND YOUR BROTHER'S BOAT, "THE COURIER"!



FOR SOME TWENTY MINUTES, THEY SWIM
AND SEARCH UNDER WATER IN VAIN...



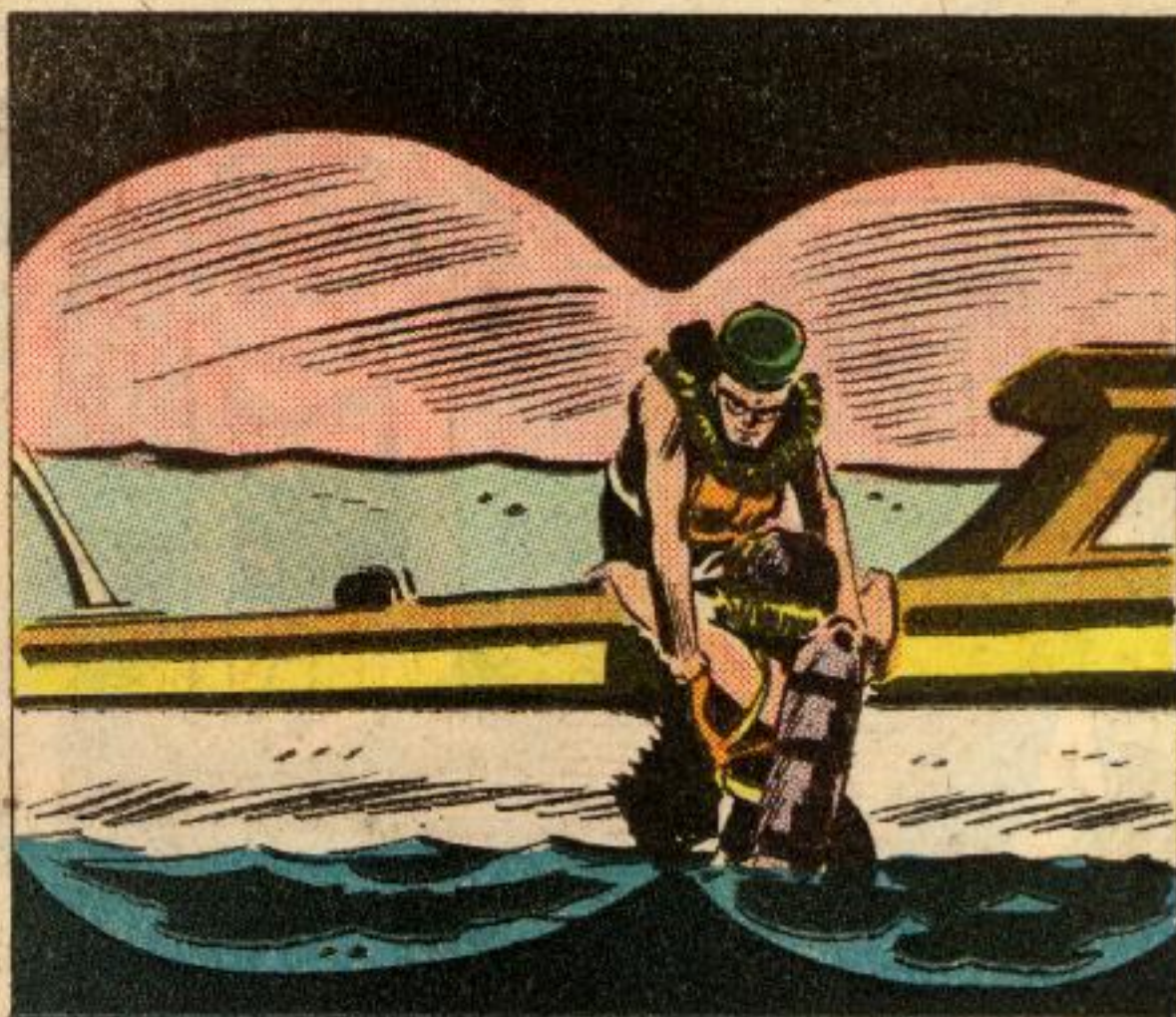
...WHEN SUDDENLY...

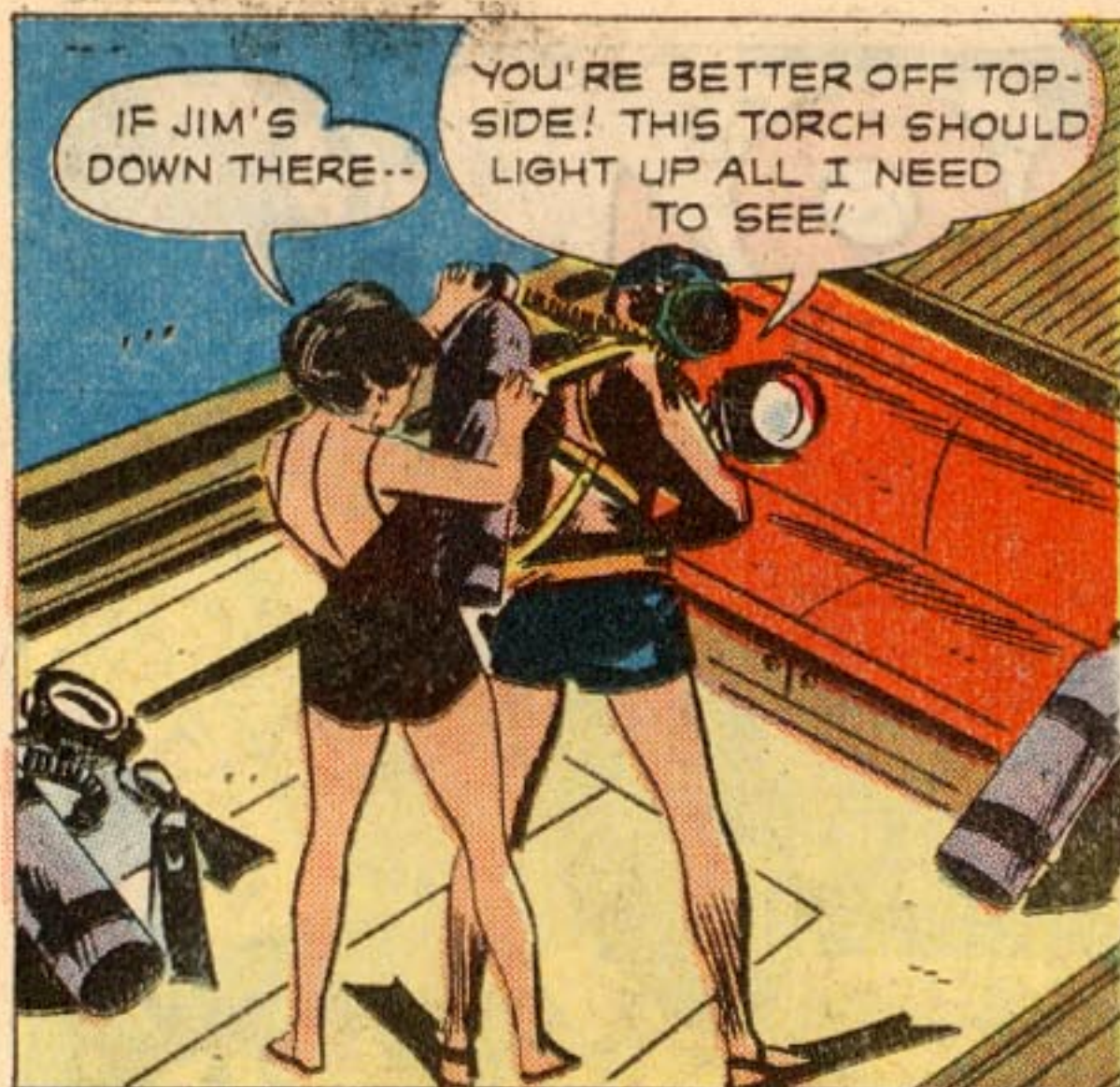


OUR OXYGEN TANKS ARE ABOUT EMPTY! I'LL
USE THAT AS AN EXCUSE TO KEEP HER FROM
LOOKING FOR HER BROTHER IN THAT WRECK!

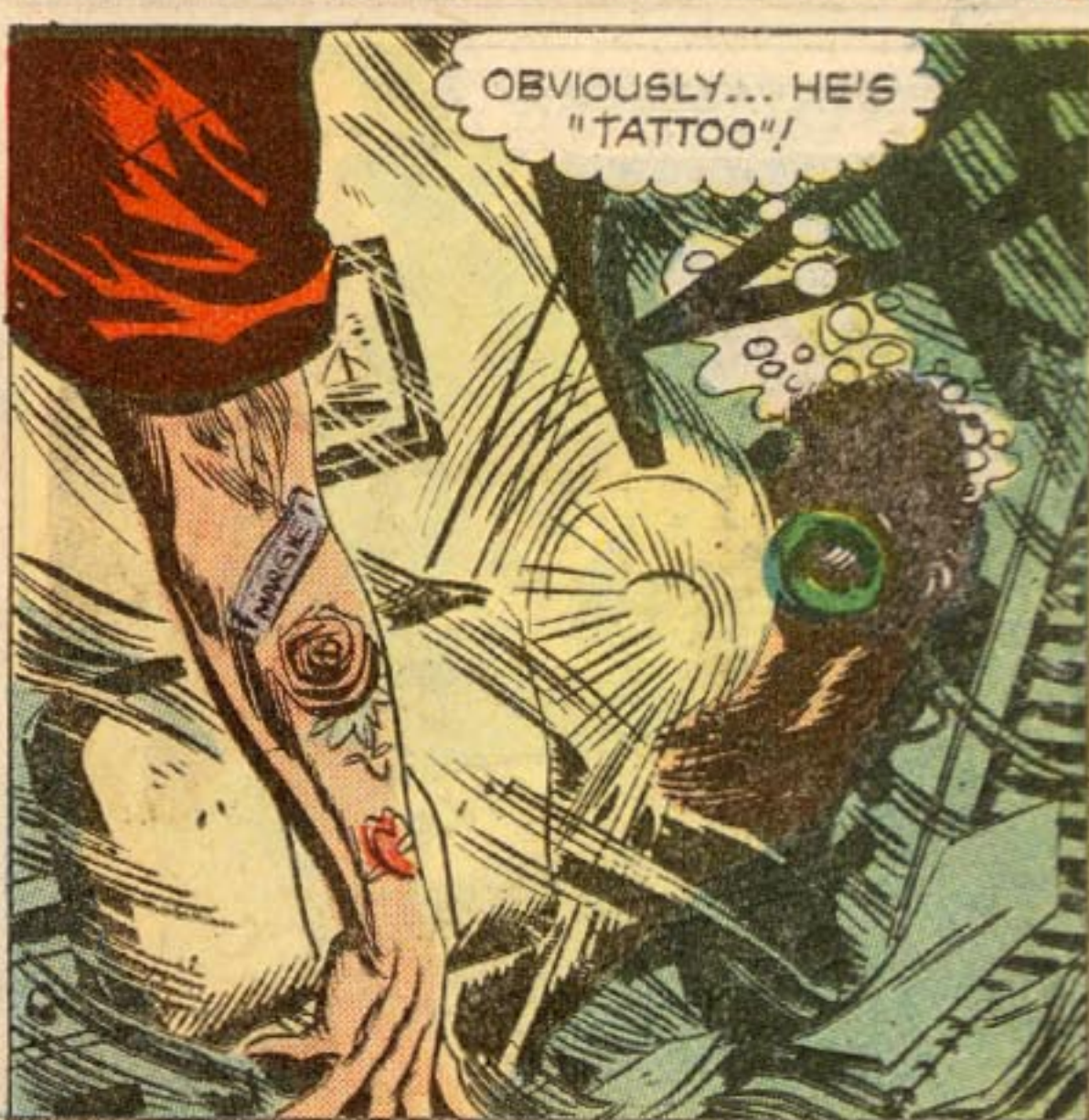
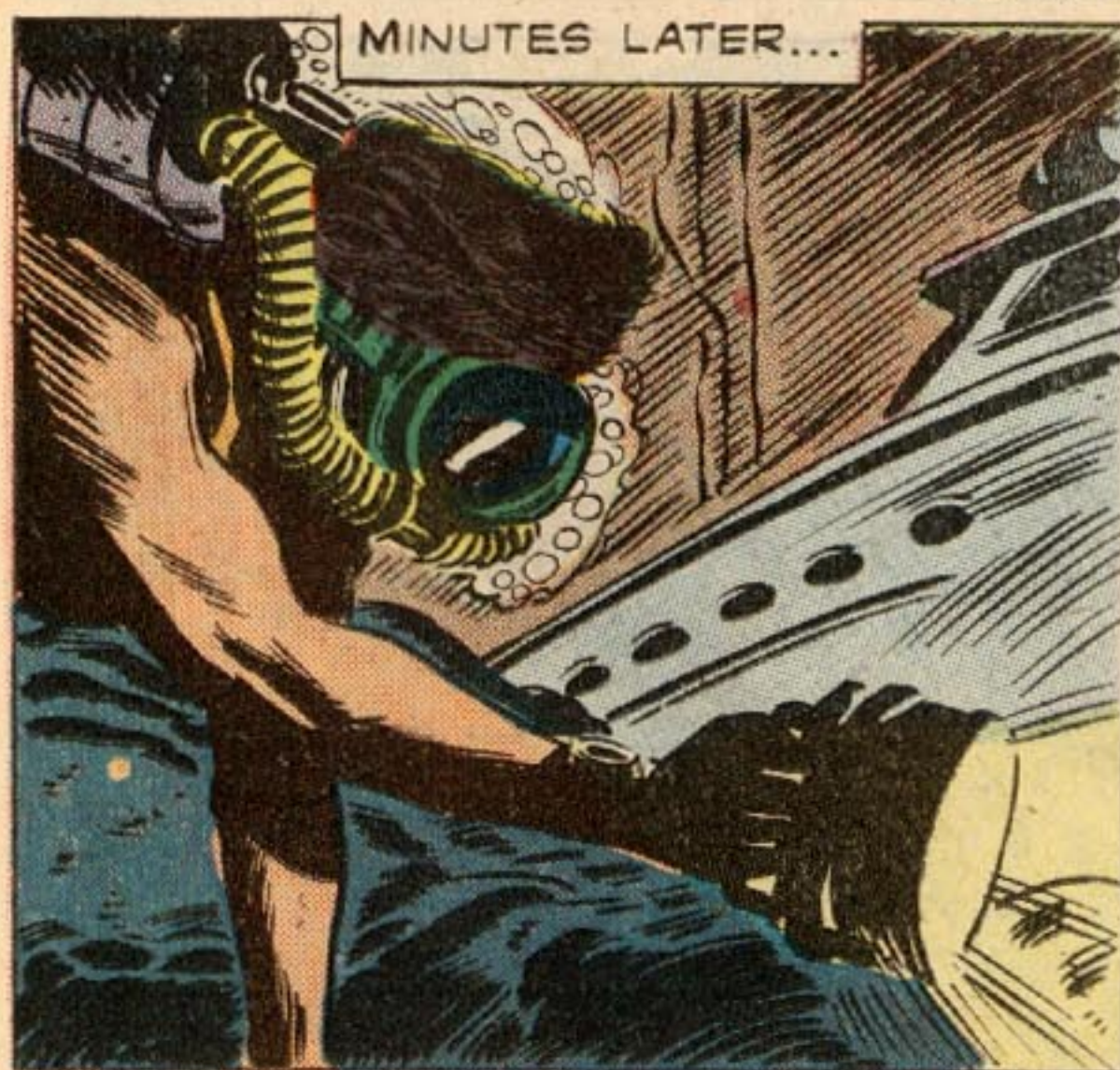


AS ELLERY QUEEN AND GRACE JORDON CLIMB
ABOARD HER BOAT, AN INTERESTED OBSERVER
WATCHES THROUGH POWERFUL NAVAL GLASSES...





AND THE HAND THAT HELD THE NAVAL GLASSES REACHES FOR SOMETHING MORE DEADLY...





SOON...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NOW?

DIZZY... HORRIBLE RINGING IN MY EARS... BUT OTHER THAN THAT... AND A CRUSHED FEELING ACROSS MY CHEST... I'M FINE!



AND JIM?

I DIDN'T SEE HIM DOWN THERE! I SAW "TATTOO"... HE HAD BEEN STRANGLER! THE BOAT HAD BEEN BLOWN APART-- AND PROBABLY BY THE SAME PERSON WHO JUST BLEW IT UP BEYOND ALL HOPE OF SALVAGE!



I SAW A SMALL SPEED-BOAT COME OUT OF THE DARK-- THEN I HEARD AN UNDERWATER EXPLOSION! THE BOAT VANISHED OUT TO SEA-- POSSIBLY TOWARD ONE OF THOSE TWO YACHTS ANCHORED OUT THERE!

WHOEVER DUMPED THAT DYNAMITE MUST HAVE BEEN A PROFESSIONAL TO GET IT TO GO OFF AT THE RIGHT DEPTH!



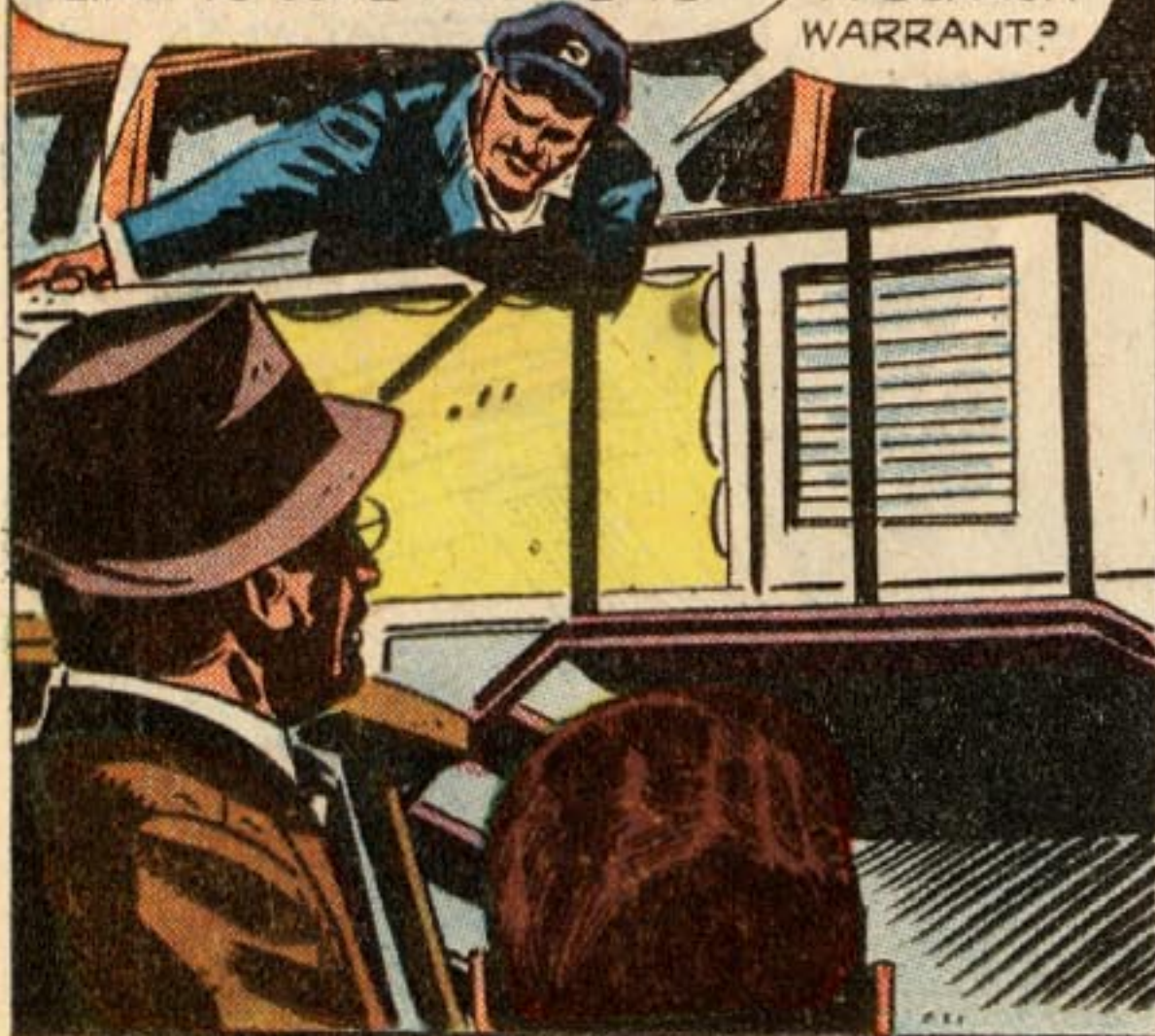
LATE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...

THERE'S ONE OF THE TWO YACHTS THAT WERE ANCHORED HERE LAST NIGHT, ELLERY! LET'S SEE IF THE DYNAMITER CAME FROM THIS ONE! FIND HIM AND WE SOLVE A FEW STRANGLINGS!



THIS IS INSPECTOR QUEEN! I'D LIKE TO COME ABOARD TO--

HAVE YOU A SEARCH WARRANT?



NO, I DON'T AT THE MOMENT, BUT--

THEN SHOVE OFF!



AT THE SECOND YACHT, THEY ARE WELCOMED ABOARD...



WHAT A FINE BOAT, MR. DUGGER!

THANK YOU, INSPECTOR! I'M A RETIRED YACHT SALESMAN... SOLD ENOUGH TO BUY THIS ONE FOR MYSELF!

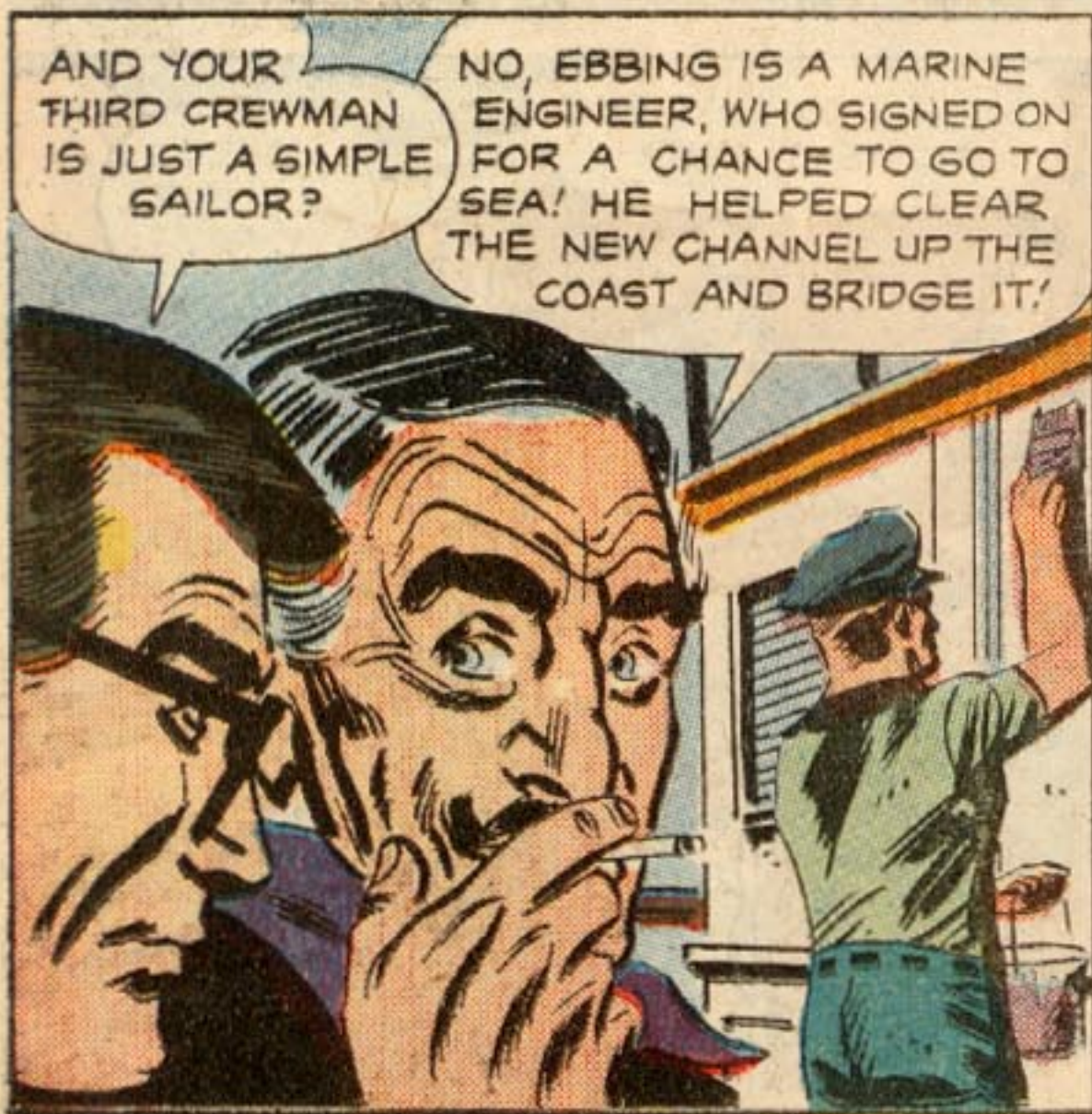


I SEE YOU HAVE AN **ARTIST** ON BOARD!

WHO, GRANT? SKETCHING IS JUST HIS HOBBY! HE'S ONE OF MY CREW!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU ARE RIGHT, MR. QUEEN! FULLER GOT THOSE POWERFUL HANDS AND ARMS WRESTLING! HE'S MY NUMBER TWO MAN! JACK-OF-ALL-TRADES! DOES THE BUYING FOR US DAILY WHEN WE'RE IN PORT SO HE CAN PICK UP THE SPORTS SECTION OF THE PAPERS!



AND YOUR THIRD CREWMAN IS JUST A SIMPLE SAILOR?

NO, EBBING IS A MARINE ENGINEER, WHO SIGNED ON FOR A CHANCE TO GO TO SEA! HE HELPED CLEAR THE NEW CHANNEL UP THE COAST AND BRIDGE IT!

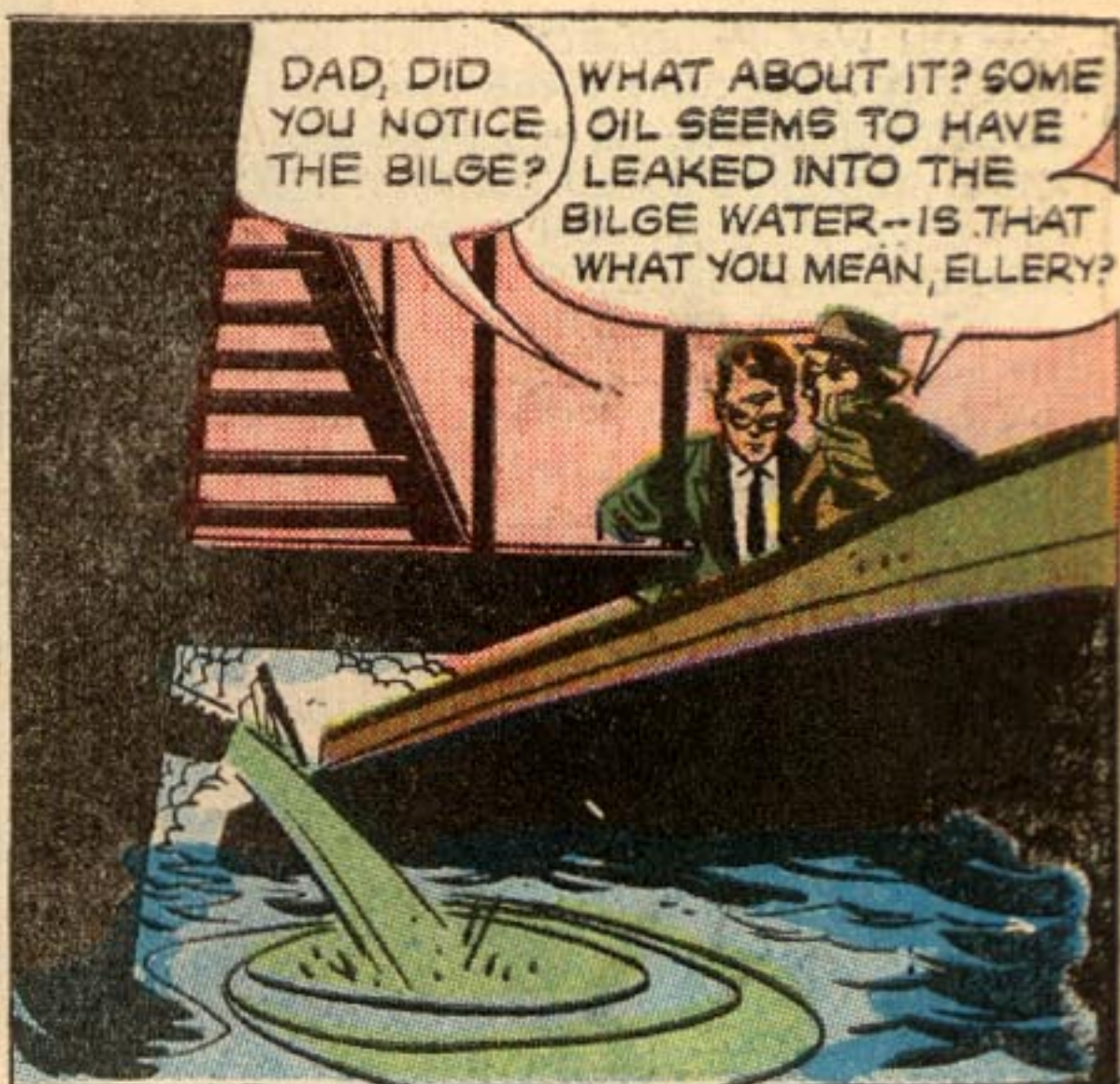


AND YOU ARE CERTAIN YOUR BOAT WAS ALONGSIDE SINCE NOON YESTERDAY?

POSITIVE! I KEEP THE KEYS AND FULLER GAVE THEM TO ME SOON AFTER TWELVE NOON YESTERDAY WHEN HE CAME BACK WITH SOME FRESH MILK! SORRY I CAN'T HELP YOU!



WELL, ELLERY, IT LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER GET A WARRANT TO SEARCH THE OTHER YACHT!



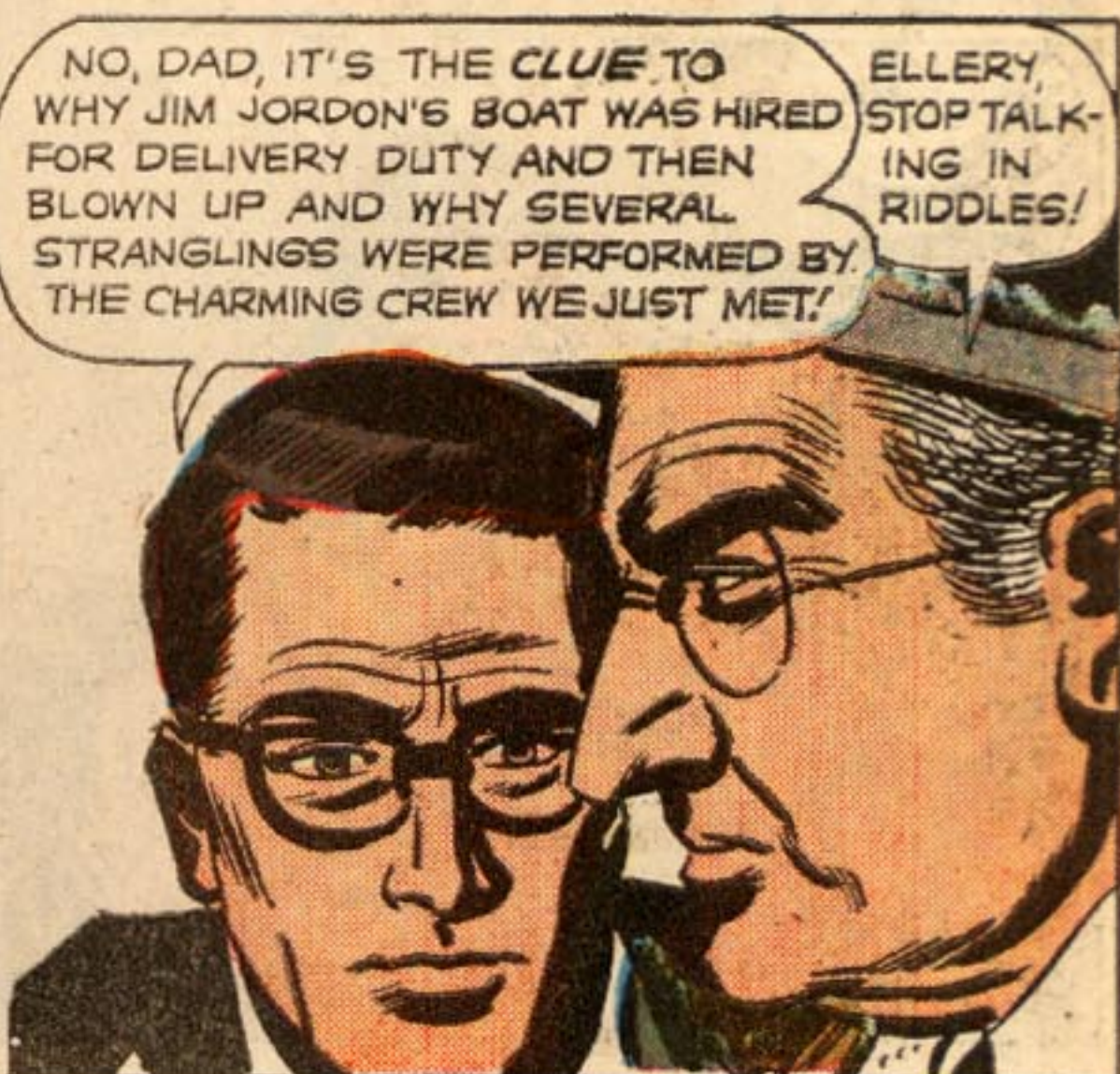
DAD, DID YOU NOTICE THE BILGE?

WHAT ABOUT IT? SOME OIL SEEMS TO HAVE LEAKED INTO THE BILGE WATER--IS THAT WHAT YOU MEAN, ELLERY?



OIL MAKES A **BLuish** STAIN IN THE WATER! THIS IS **GREEN**!

IT'S STILL PROBABLY OIL!



NO, DAD, IT'S THE **CLUE** TO WHY JIM JORDON'S BOAT WAS HIRED FOR DELIVERY DUTY AND THEN BLOWN UP AND WHY SEVERAL STRANGLINGS WERE PERFORMED BY THE CHARMING CREW WE JUST MET!

ELLERY, STOP TALKING IN RIDDLES!



THAT GREEN LIQUID IS FROM **INK**--INK USED TO PRINT **MONEY**!

YOU MEAN DUGGER IS A COUNTERFEITER?



CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO RUN A COUNTERFEITING PRESS? IT CAN'T BE HEARD OR OBSERVED A MILE OUT AT SEA! AND YOU CAN CHANGE THE PLACE YOU PASS THE MONEY BY MERELY RAISING ANCHOR!

WHERE'S YOUR **PROOF**--BESIDES A PUDDLE OF GREEN WATER?

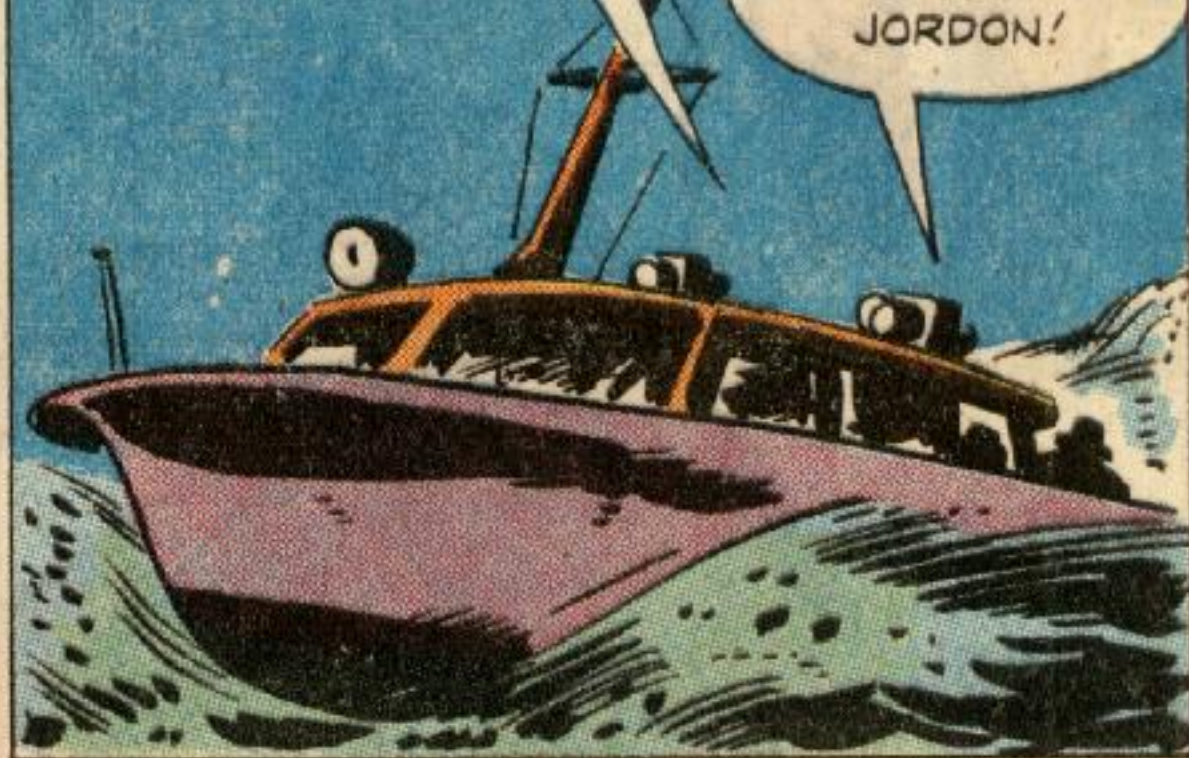
JORDON WAS PROBABLY HIRED TO DELIVER PACKAGES OF COUNTERFEIT MONEY FROM DUGGER'S YACHT TO HIS PASSERS! THIS KEPT DUGGER'S LAND CONTACTS TO A MINIMUM! MISS JORDON MAY KNOW ONE ADDRESS HER BROTHER WAS SENT TO-- THERE'D BE OUR PROOF!

WHY SHOULD DUGGER KILL HIS OWN RUNNERS THEN?



JORDON WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER WHAT HE WAS DELIVERING! WHAT IF HE OR "TATTOO" FOUND OUT--AND TRIED TO BLACKMAIL DUGGER?

THAT COULD DOOM THEM TO DAVY JONES'S LOCKER! LET'S CHECK WITH MISS JORDON!



MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, SHRIMP?

ARRR!



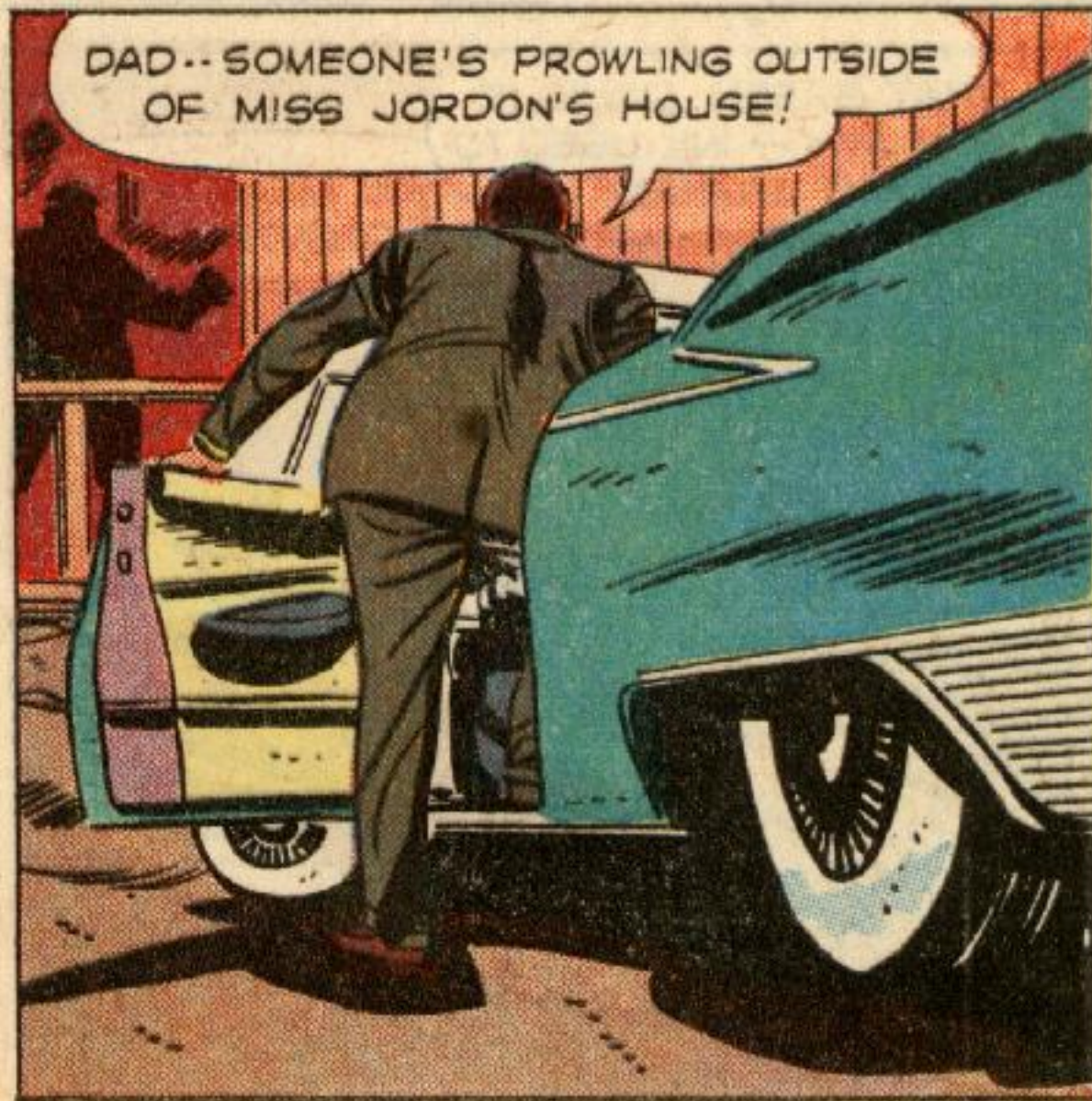
SUDDENLY, ELLERY QUEEN'S HEADLIGHTS SILHOUETTE A STRANGE FIGURE...

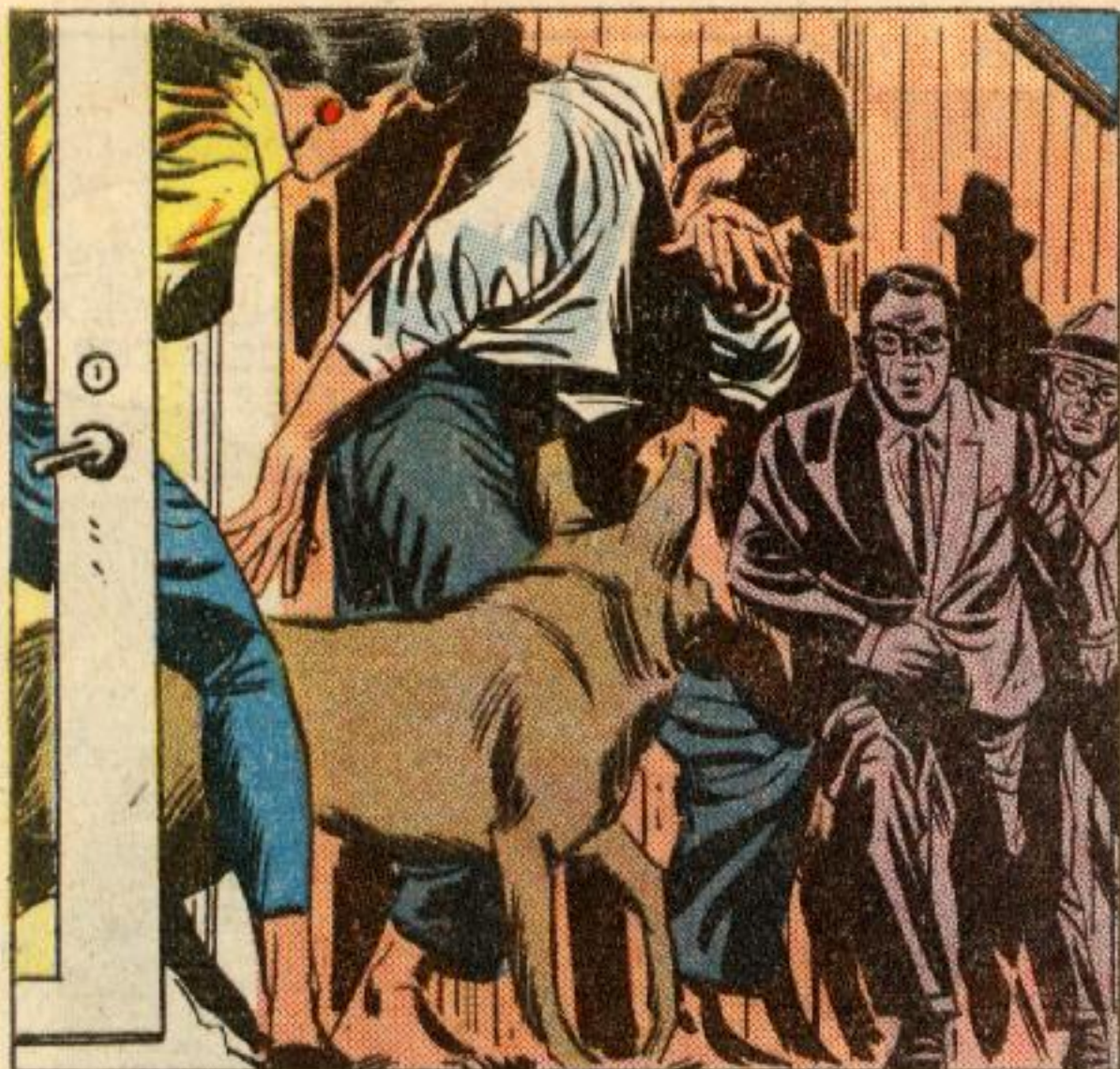


HE-HELP!!



DAD-- SOMEONE'S PROWLING OUTSIDE OF MISS JORDON'S HOUSE!





DELIVERING FOR DUGGER...GOT SUSPICIOUS OF SMALL PACKAGES..."TATTOO" OPENED ONE WITHOUT MY KNOWING...FOUND COUNTERFEIT MONEY...TRIED TO MAKE DUGGER PAY FOR HIS SILENCE...DUGGER ORDERED ONE MAN TO STRANGLE US...DUMP US IN MY BOAT...BLOW IT UP...

BUT YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!



I PASSED OUT...THE CREWMAN THOUGHT I WAS DEAD AND DUMPED ME INTO THE BOAT NEXT TO "TATTOO", WHO WAS STRANGLED FIRST!... I DIMLY HEARD AN EXPLOSION... WATER HIT ME...REVIVED ME! I CLUNG TO DRIFTWOOD...MADE SHORE AND COLLAPSED! ...TOOK ME TILL NOW TO MAKE IT ALONG THE BEACH...

WHO STRANGLED YOU AND "TATTOO" AND BLEW UP THE BOAT?

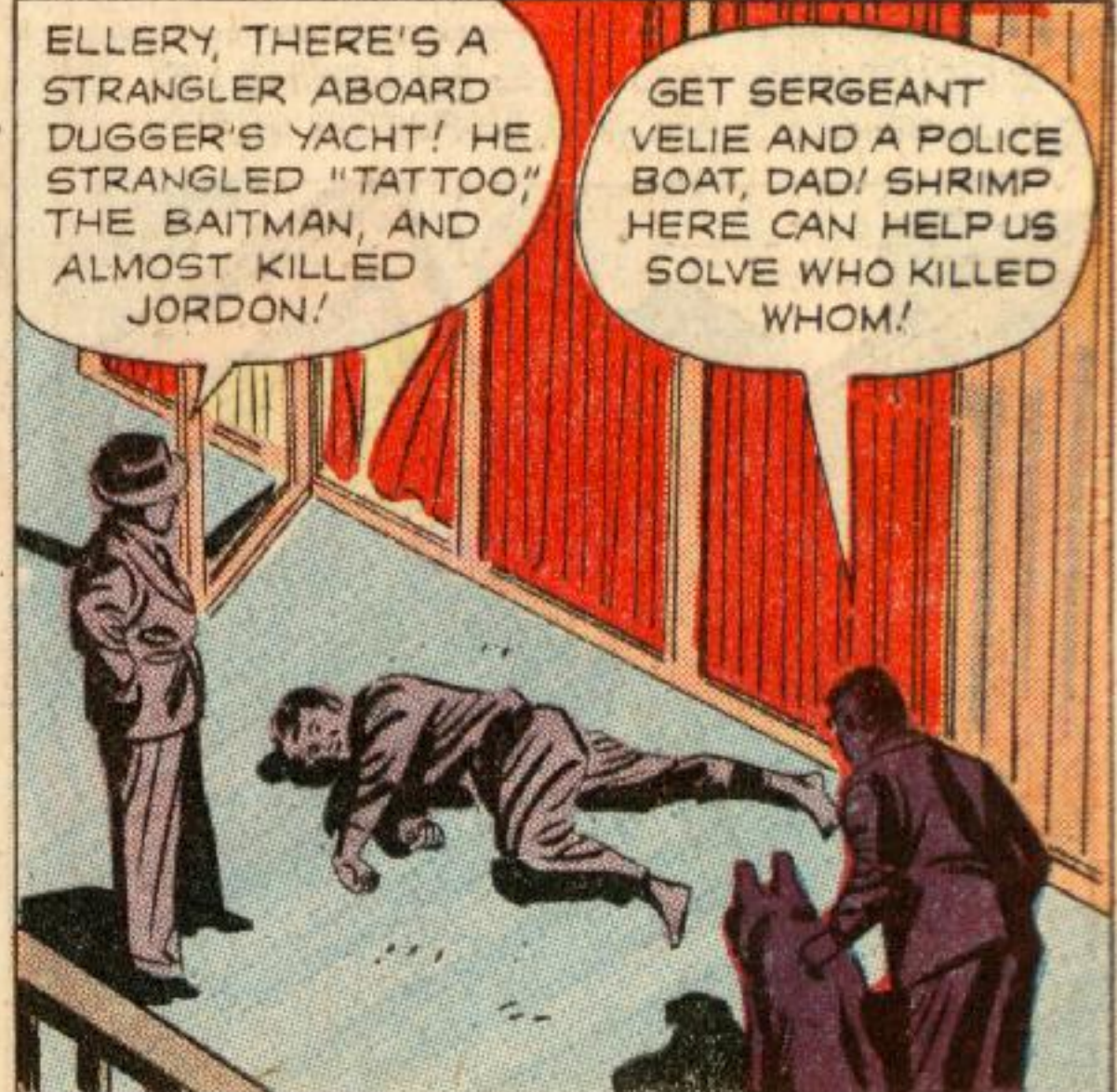


JIM! GET AN AMBULANCE, MISS JORDON! YOUR BROTHER IS IN A COMA! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS FOR A WHILE!



ELLERY, THERE'S A STRANGLER ABOARD DUGGER'S YACHT! HE STRANGLED "TATTOO", THE BAITMAN, AND ALMOST KILLED JORDON!

GET SERGEANT VELIE AND A POLICE BOAT, DAD! SHRIMP HERE CAN HELP US SOLVE WHO KILLED WHOM!





THE *DOG* WILL HELP? BUT I TOLD YOU, WE CHECKED! AT THE TIME THE BAITMAN WAS MURDERED, THE NEAREST NEIGHBORS SWEAR THEY *DIDN'T* HEAR THE *DOG* BARK!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WILL HELP US! COME ALONG!



LATER...

DUGGER'S TRYING TO PULL OUT! BUT WHAT IS ALL THAT STUFF GOING OVER FOR--TO LIGHTEN HIS LOAD?

NO, DAD, TO DEEP SIX THE EVIDENCE! THERE GO THE COUNTERFEIT PRESSES!



FULL STOP!! WE'RE THE POLICE AND WE'RE BOARDING YOU!

THEY SEEM UNIMPRESSED!



BLAM!

BANG!



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE FOLLOWING US! PLEASE COME ABOARD, INSPECTOR QUEEN!



MR. DUGGER, I HAVE A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST ON THE CHARGE OF COUNTERFEITING!

COUNTERFEITING! SEARCH ALL YOU WANT! BUT YOU'LL NEVER MAKE *THAT* CHARGE STICK!

QUICKLY, INSPECTOR QUEEN HAS VELIE CHECK THE YACHT...



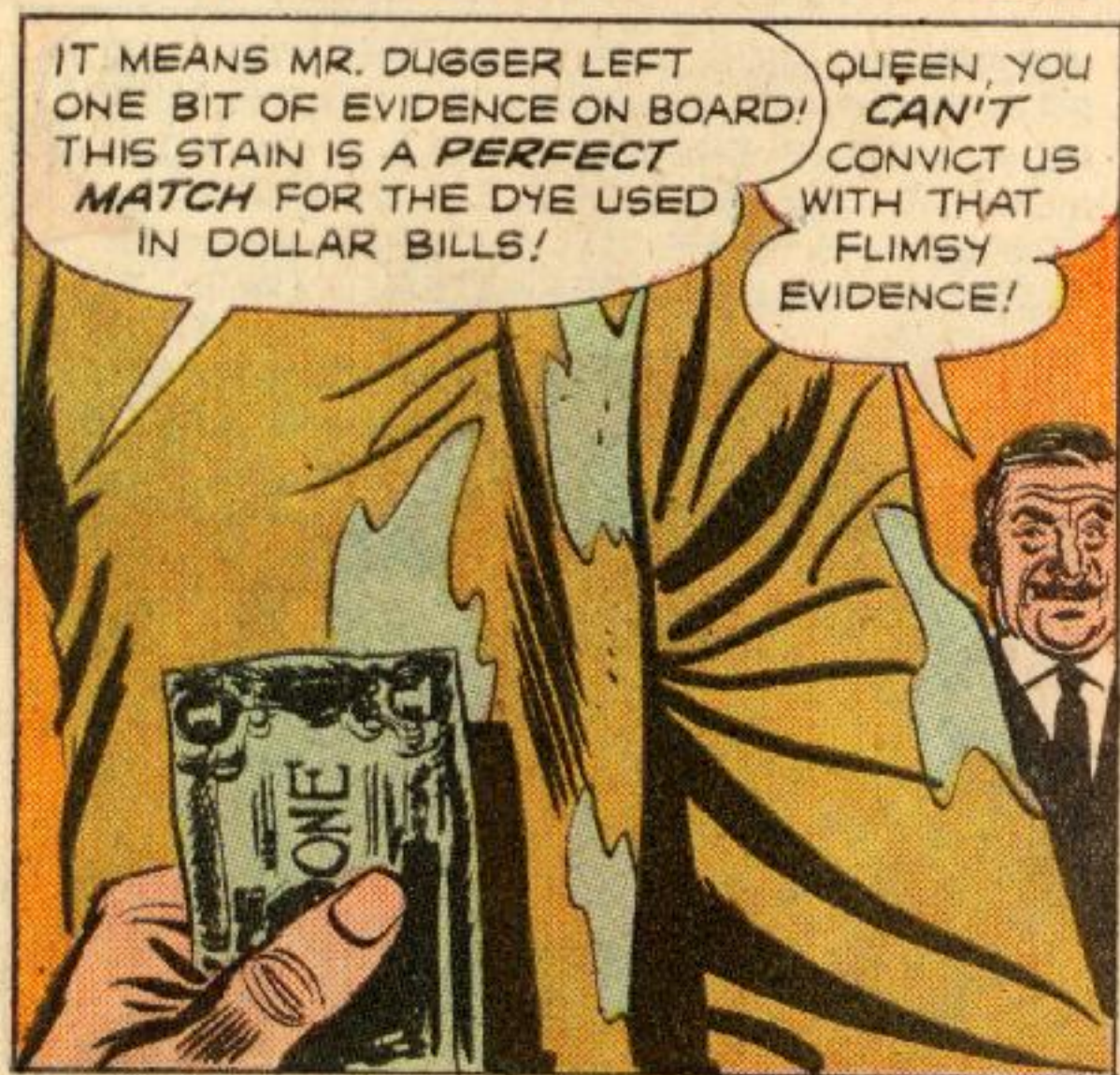
NOTHING, INSPECTOR! NOTHING FOR PRINTING! NOT EVEN A TYPE-WRITER!

I TOLD YOU THE CHARGE WAS ABSURD!



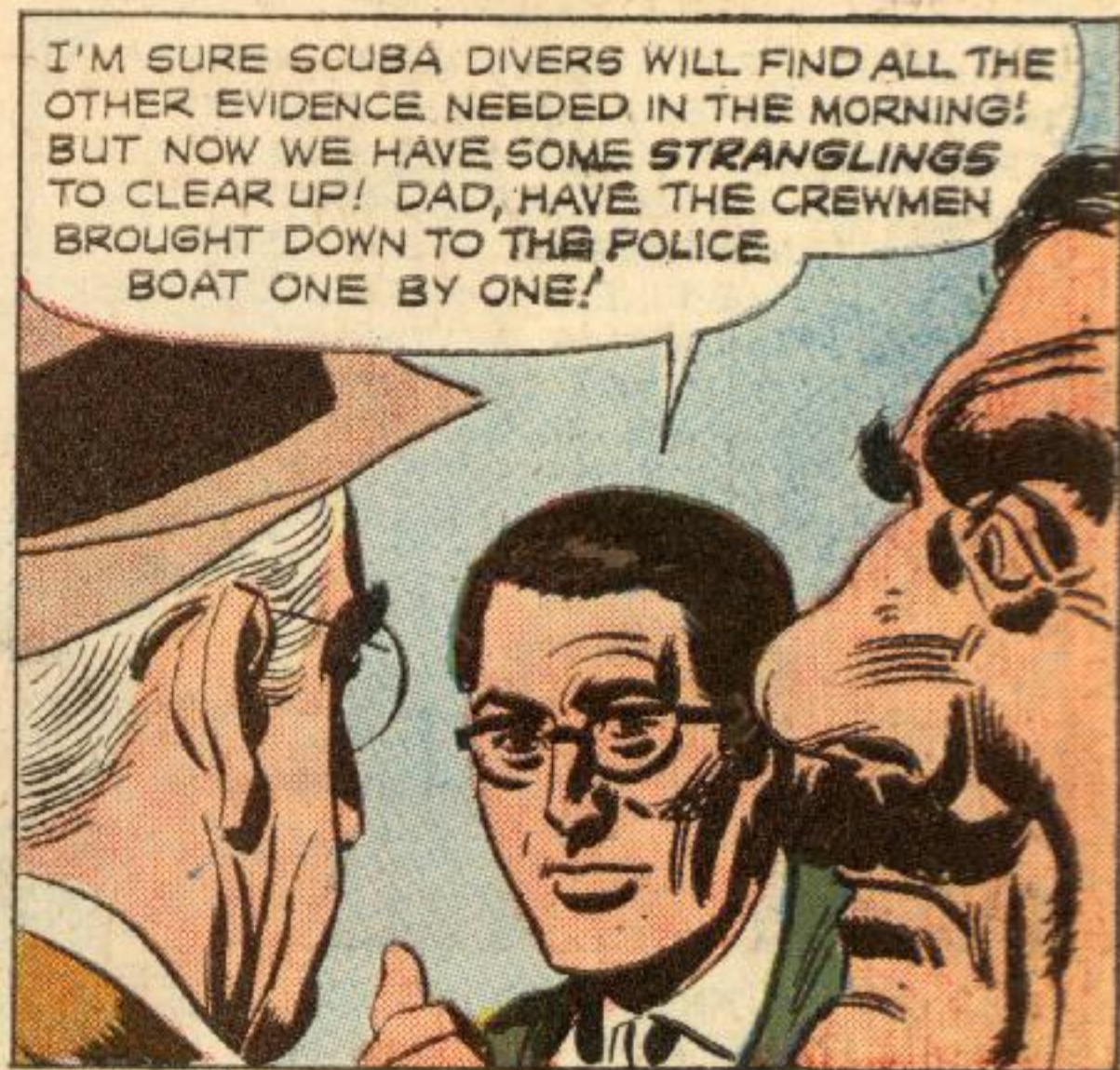
YOU SHOULD HAVE THROWN GRANT'S PANTS OVER WITH THE OTHER EVIDENCE!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?



IT MEANS MR. DUGGER LEFT ONE BIT OF EVIDENCE ON BOARD! THIS STAIN IS A **PERFECT MATCH** FOR THE DYE USED IN DOLLAR BILLS!

QUEEN, YOU **CAN'T** CONVICT US WITH THAT FLIMSY EVIDENCE!



I'M SURE SCUBA DIVERS WILL FIND ALL THE OTHER EVIDENCE NEEDED IN THE MORNING! BUT NOW WE HAVE SOME **STRANGLINGS** TO CLEAR UP! DAD, HAVE THE CREWMEN BROUGHT DOWN TO THE POLICE BOAT ONE BY ONE!

MINUTES LATER...



GRRR!!

EASY, SHRIMP! I SEE YOU DON'T LIKE MR. EBBING! MAYBE WE'D BETTER CHECK MR. FULLER NEXT!



WHAT DO YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!

YOU COULD BE RIGHT! SEND GRANT DOWN!



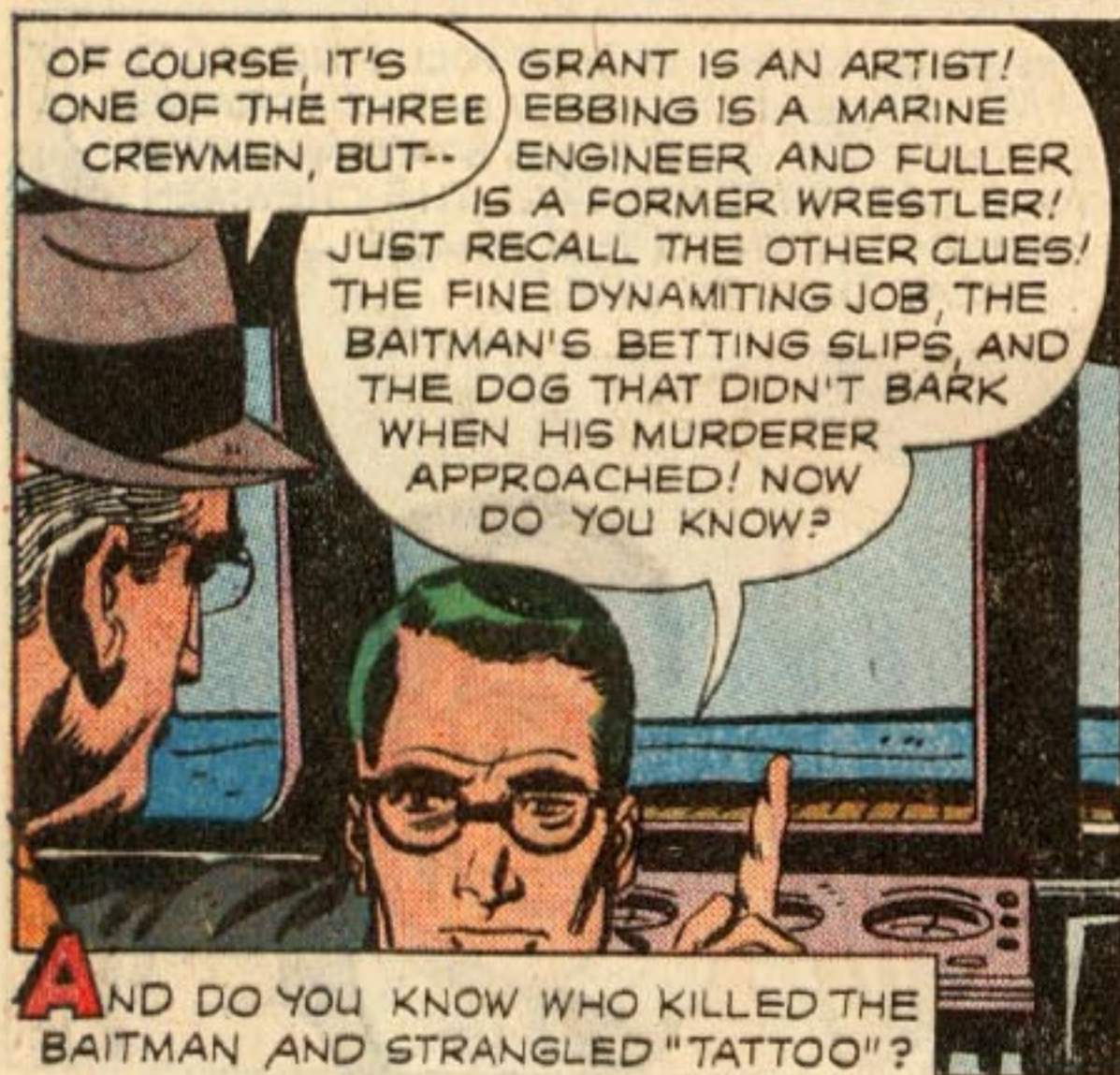
ARRR!

STEADY, SHRIMP! MR. GRANT WAS JUST GOING!



WHAT DID THAT PROVE?

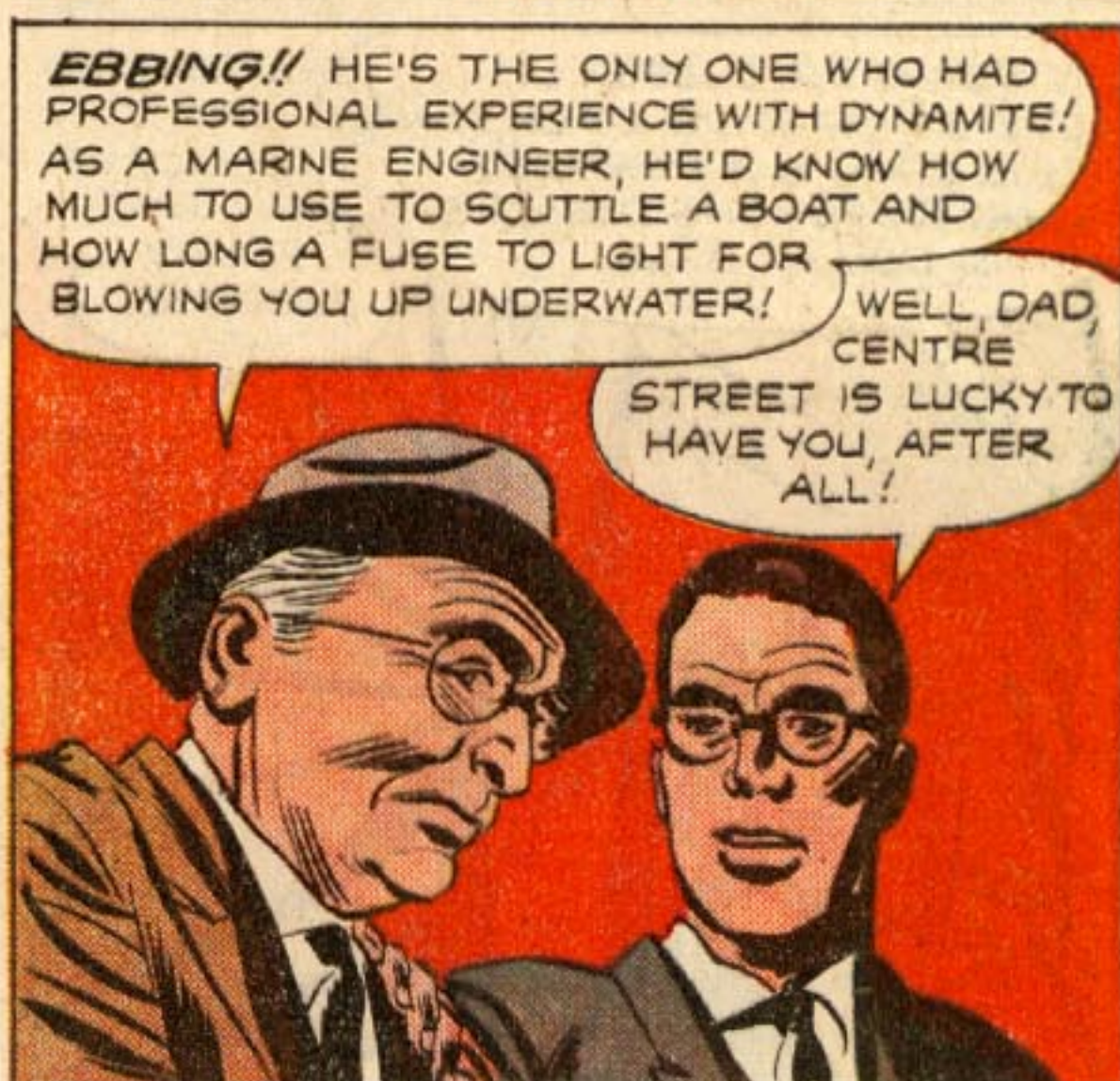
DON'T YOU KNOW WHO STRANGLED THE BAITMAN YET, DAD? DON'T YOU KNOW WHO STRANGLED "TATTOO" AND ALMOST STRANGLED JORDON AND BLEW UP THEIR BOAT FOR DUGGER?



OF COURSE, IT'S ONE OF THE THREE CREWMEN, BUT--

GRANT IS AN ARTIST! EBBING IS A MARINE ENGINEER AND FULLER IS A FORMER WRESTLER! JUST RECALL THE OTHER CLUES! THE FINE DYNAMITING JOB, THE BAITMAN'S BETTING SLIPS, AND THE DOG THAT DIDN'T BARK WHEN HIS MURDERER APPROACHED! NOW DO YOU KNOW?

AND DO YOU KNOW WHO KILLED THE BAITMAN AND STRANGLED "TATTOO"?



EBBING!! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE WITH DYNAMITE! AS A MARINE ENGINEER, HE'D KNOW HOW MUCH TO USE TO SCUTTLE A BOAT AND HOW LONG A FUSE TO LIGHT FOR BLOWING YOU UP UNDERWATER!

WELL, DAD, CENTRE STREET IS LUCKY TO HAVE YOU, AFTER ALL!



EBBING, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR STRANGLING THE BAITMAN, "TATTOO", AND JORDON AND BLOWING UP THEIR BOAT!

YO-YOU'RE CRAZY!



YOU MAY CHANGE THAT STATEMENT WHEN YOU LEARN THAT JORDON IS STILL **ALIVE!**

JO-JORDON'S... LIVING?

WANT TO CHANGE THAT STATEMENT NOW?

ALL RIGHT! I'LL ADMIT I STRANGLED JORDON AND "TATTOO" AND BLEW UP THEIR BOAT LIKE DUGGER TOLD ME TO DO! BUT I *DIDN'T* HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE BAITMAN! DUGGER NEVER ORDERED ME TO TOUCH HIM!

VELIE, TAKE HIM DOWN TO CENTRE STREET AND *GET* THE TRUTH OUT OF HIM!



JUST A MINUTE! EBBING IS TELLING THE TRUTH! HE *DIDN'T* HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE BAITMAN!

BUT, ELLERY-- ALL THREE WERE STRANGLED!



THE SAME METHOD *DOESN'T* MEAN THE SAME MURDERER! HAVEN'T YOU REALIZED THAT THE BAITMAN'S DEATH HAS *NOTHING* TO DO WITH STOPPING "TATTOO'S" ATTEMPT TO BLACKMAIL DUGGER OVER THE COUNTERFEITING? NOW THAT SHOULD TELL YOU WHO PUT THE CHOKE ON THE BOOKIE BAITMAN!



CAN YOU NAME THE BAITMAN'S MURDERER--AND PROVE YOU'RE RIGHT?...

IT HAD TO BE EBBING!

NO, DAD! WHO DROVE THE BOAT TO SHORE FOR SUPPLIES DAILY? WHO SAW MILLER EVERY DAY AND COULD PLACE BETS WITH HIM? HEAVY LOSSES WERE UNDOUBTEDLY HIS MOTIVE!



THE PROOF--THE DOG *DIDN'T* BARK WHEN MILLER WAS KILLED! AND HE DIDN'T BARK NOW AT FULLER BECAUSE HE *KNEW* FULLER FROM HIS DAILY CALLS!



YOU'RE *NOT* TAKING ME!





COUNTERFEITING

ELERY QUEEN

COUNTERFEITING IS A CRIME AS OLD AS MONEY ITSELF. IN EARLY COLONIAL DAYS, INDIAN WAMPUM WAS USED AS MONEY AND INDIANS OFTEN TURNED COUNTERFEITER BY DYEING WHITE SHELLS BLuish-BLACK TO LOOK LIKE THE MORE VALUABLE DARKER SHELLS. IT IS A MUCH MORE DIFFICULT JOB TO DUPLICATE THE FINELY ETCHED ENGRAVINGS USED IN MAKING TODAY'S MONEY...



EMANUEL NINGER, A TALENTED ENGRAVER, TRACED REAL BANKNOTES, THEN HAND-COLORED HIS COUNTERFEITS. HIS NEAR PERFECT WORK IS EXTREMELY VALUABLE TO MONEY COLLECTORS...

MARCUS CRAHAN ADVERTISED THAT HE'D FOUND A LARGE SUM OF MONEY, THINKING THAT IF HE WAS CAUGHT PASSING COUNTERFEIT BILLS, HE COULD SAY IT WAS MONEY HE'D TRIED TO RETURN...



SOME STOCK PRINTING COMPANIES HIRE A COUNTERFEITER TO DUPLICATE THEIR PRINTED SECURITIES. IF HE CAN DUPLICATE A GOOD COPY, THEY KNOW THEY HAVE TO CHANGE THEIR PRINTING DESIGN...

COUNTERFEITING AMERICAN MONEY IS AN INTERNATIONAL GAME. THE GERMANS COUNTERFEITED AMERICAN DOLLARS DURING WORLD WAR II. THE WAR ENDED BEFORE THEY COULD CAUSE TROUBLE WITH THE WORTHLESS MONEY...



THE CURSE OF THE PHARAOHS

ELLERY QUEEN

THE CURSE OF THE PHARAOHS HAS ALWAYS BEEN WHISPERED IN THE VALLEY OF KINGS, BURIAL PLACE OF ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ROYALTY. WORKMEN WORRIED ALOUD WITH THE DISCOVERY OF TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB. FOR THE FIRST TIME, ARCHAEOLOGISTS FOUND A MUMMY INTACT AMIDST THE GOLD AND JEWELS UNTOUCHED BY ANCIENT PRIESTS OR GRAVE ROBBERS TILL 1923...



LORD CARNAVON, THE FOUNDER OF THE EXPEDITION, WAS THE FIRST TO FEEL THE MUMMY'S CURSE. ON APRIL 6, 1923, HE DIED FROM A MERE MOSQUITO BITE...



THE SECRETARY OF THE ARCHAEOLOGIST WHO DISCOVERED TUTANKHAMEN'S TOMB, WENT TO BED IN GOOD HEALTH AND WAS FOUND IN BED BY FRIENDS THE NEXT MORNING, DEAD.



EGYPTIAN EXPERT ARTHUR WEIGALL WAS THE TWENTY-FIRST VICTIM. HE TOOK ILL WITH A MYSTERIOUS FEVER AND DOCTORS WERE UNABLE TO SAVE HIS LIFE...



THIRTY UNUSUAL DEATHS GAVE TRUTH TO THE TOMB'S INSCRIPTION, "DEATH WILL COME ON SWIFT PINIONS TO THOSE WHO DISTURB THE REST OF THE PHARAOH."