IN A BASEMENT DIVE IN THE LOWER EAST SIDE, THE PURPLE GANG TAUNT THEIR CAPTURED DOUBLE. CROSSING MOUTH-PIECE,





THIS MUST STOP/ I'VE BECOME THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TOWN. YOU CAN'T FIND THE PURPLE GANG... BUTA GOSSIP COLUMNIST CAN REPORT THEIR WANTON ACTIVITIES DAY BY DAY.


ON THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S ORDERS, THE POLICE LAY A DRAGNET FOR THE PURPLE GANG..




$\therefore$ BOB PHANTOM DISAPPEARS ..THE GANGSTER IS ON THE FLOOR..BRUISED RATTEREO, RLEEDING..

FLASH! IT WAS EXCLUSIVELY LEARNED BY YOUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT TO DAY THAT BUTCH BRADY, LEADER OF THE PURPLE GANG...WILL GIVE HIM-



