




**THRILLING  
ADVENTURES  
OF  
WORLD'S  
FAMOUS  
LOCKSMITHS**

## LOCKSMITHS' SKILL SOLVES STRANGE PROBLEMS

There is something in all of us which rises to the challenge of an unsolved problem. For some men this urge is so strong that they build their lives around it.

Here are some of the experiences of such men — locksmiths for whom the puzzle of a lock is no game but stern reality. Great treasure and even human lives have depended on their skill.

And, as these men who know locks best point out, the property and lives of *all* of us depend upon our own good judgment in selecting *quality* locks. These locksmiths agree that —



the protection you give your house is no stronger than the *weakest* lock on it. Be sure *every* lock is a strong lock. Price for price, YALE quality workmanship offers you the most protection for your money.



### THE CASE OF THE MISER'S GOLD

by John H. McNamara

Gossiping tongues in that little Maine town spread stories far and wide about the mysterious old couple in the mansion on the hill. They were misers who chose this secluded dwelling to hoard their useless treasure.

They grew so eccentric that they had to be put away. The town assumed responsibility for their fortune, and I was assigned to open the safe.

I went to work on the combination, with everybody in the whole town crowding eagerly around to catch a glimpse of the treasure.

They got their wish. The door creaked open and swung wide. There stood a single bottle of fine old wine, with a note saying:

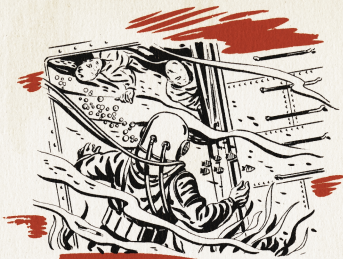
"This is to show we *were* in the money once."

---

Sometimes we use locks to guard something whose dollar value is no greater than a bottle of wine — but whose safety means everything to us. The protection of a YALE Lock means security for things we value. John H. McNamara, a leading Maine locksmith, says:

"Even a kid can pick or break a cheap lock on your house, closet, safe or garage. Safeguard your property by buying a high-grade YALE Lock. For example, a YALE Deadlock cannot be opened with a skeleton key, a hairpin, or by a blade inserted between door and jamb. Make sure the name YALE is on all locks you buy."





## THE CASE OF THE DEAD MEN'S TREASURE

by Charles Courtney

Ten millions in gold lay fathoms deep in the British cruiser "Hampshire," where a U-boat sent her sixteen years before. I was chosen to go down to unlock her strong boxes and send up the treasure.

I slid beneath the surface and sank down beside the dark hulk. Slowly I picked my way to the compartment where the bullion was kept.

As I forced the door I was horrified to see two dead officers rise from the table where they had sat for sixteen years, and rush past me into the sea!

I forced a rusted lock, and sent fifty thousands in gold to the surface. I forced another. Then the ship lurched, I was thrown against the wall, and the heavy door slammed shut!

I was stunned and lay helpless, fighting for breath. After what seemed an age, the ship moved again—and the door swung open, freeing me to be drawn to the surface!



---

Mr. Courtney says: "It doesn't take an expert to pick or break a cheap lock. My advice to you is, if you buy a lock for protection, buy real protection. High-grade Yale Locks will give you this."



## THE CASE OF THE DESERTED HOUSE

by Harold Stites

As soon as I saw the man who wanted me to open his house, I had a strange feeling something terrible was about to happen. He and his wife had separated, he said; she had the keys.

While driving to his house, my uneasiness increased. I had lighted my pipe just before we stopped. As we entered the vestibule of the house, I jumped back and put out my pipe, for I smelled gas. "Something's wrong," I said. "We've got to get in there."

There was a Yale Lock on the inner door, and I knew that meant a long delay. We broke a window and climbed in. Gas almost stifled us as we rushed through the rooms. In a bedroom, we stopped with a shock. "It's my wife," the man said. I led him downstairs and called the police.

The woman had been dead a week. Her husband was cleared, and that was the end of it, but I still see that body on the bed. Thank God I had the sense to put out my pipe.

---

Mr. Stites was right when he said that picking that Yale Lock would have meant a long delay. Yale Locks are made to discourage thieves by putting up stern resistance to picking and tampering. Mr. Stites gives you his advice about choosing a lock:

"The YALE Automatic Deadlatch is a lock that does not forget. It automatically gives the bolt a double throw when the door closes. This double throw prevents jimmying, and the use of a blade inserted under the stop to push back the latch bolt."





## THE CASE OF THE BURGLAR WHO TRAPPED HIMSELF *by Eugene Strauss*

This is the story of Light-Fingered Louie, who put himself in jail by breaking into a house, but who couldn't break out of jail.

He counted the days to the end of his sentence. Then on that great day he reminded the jailer that his stay was over.

The jailer grinned and slipped the key in the lock. But the grin faded when he found he couldn't *turn* it! Even the jailer couldn't get his prisoner out!

When I was called in, I found Louie's lock jammed with pieces of wire, the tine of a fork and the end of a pick. Louie's own impatience for freedom kept him in jail beyond his time!

---

### EUGENE STRAUSS, prominent Maines locksmith says:

"Don't trust too much to cheap, flimsy locks. Light-Fingered Louie, armed with a hairpin or jimmy, wasn't *always* stopped by a lock. It was lucky they had a *good* one in that jail.

"Generally speaking, the more you pay for a lock, the more protection you get. That's just good sense. I'd advise you to have good YALE Locks all around — as plenty of jails and prisons do. Price for price, the name YALE on a lock means *more* protection."



## THE CASE OF THE SIXTEEN CHESTS *by Charles Courtney*

I watched the Statue of Liberty fade behind me. An hour before, I had been sitting in my office. Then came the trans-Atlantic phone call that sent me racing to catch this boat.

At London a clipped voice said, "Mr. Courtney? I'm from Lloyds. There's a plane waiting for you at Croydon."

Then I was roaring over Europe, skirting the Arctic Circle towards the east.

Finally in Moscow I stood before a half circle of sharp-eyed men and knew I was face to face with the most powerful international jewel syndicate in the world. And there were the 16 chests that no European locksmith had succeeded in opening.

One by one I opened them, and when the sixteenth lid was lifted the room was filled with the dull gleam of millions in precious stones.

Breathless, I stood and looked at the fortune of the family of Romanoff — the crown jewels of the ex-Czar of Russia.




---

### MR. COURTNEY *advises:*

"Price for price, YALE quality workmanship offers the most protection for your money."



## THE CASE OF THE LOCKSMITH'S SUSPICIOUS FRIENDS *by Carl Hellring*

One day two affable gentlemen walked into my shop and purchased a few articles. From time to time they came again, and I discovered they lived near my home. They invited me to dinner, and soon we were fast friends.

About a year after I had first met them they came to my store and asked me to "do a lock job" for them. For some reason they wanted me to meet them late at night in an out-of-the-way place. They were evasive and my suspicions were aroused, but I agreed to do the job.

I kept that rendezvous — but with the police. The pair made a dash to escape, but were foiled. The police told me my friends were bank-robbers, and they confessed they planned with my technical assistance to rob all the banks in Newark!



Unfortunately, not all the men who know how to pick locks are honest. No cheap, flimsy lock ever stopped a clever criminal who wanted to open it. Mr. Hellring says:

"The person who has a strong lock on the front door and a cheap one on the back door is as vulnerable as the general who leaves his flank unprotected. Make every door a stronghold by installing a strong lock. Look for the name YALE to be sure you'll get the most for your money."



## THE CASE OF THE DANGEROUS LOCKSMITH *by John H. McNamara*

I had been sent with a lawyer to northern-most Maine to open a safe and take charge of the \$15,000 in bills and gold it contained. We'd finished the job and were ready to go back to Bangor. Carrying that much money would make anyone nervous, and we were in a hurry to get back with it.

Everything went smoothly until we got to St. Stephens, where we had to cut through Canada. There a suspicious customs' inspector opened the lawyer's bag and there was the \$15,000.

It was funny to us. We'd easily clear ourselves. We joked while they went through my suitcase. Then the inspector straightened up with my lock-picking tools in his hand!

Nothing would convince him we were not a pair of international crooks. I had to show my credentials and identification and that lawyer had to talk fast even then!

It's lucky Mr. McNamara and master locksmiths like him are not criminals but there are burglars who are skillful enough to crack ordinary locks. Take Mr. McNamara's advice:

"It requires a good lock to stop a determined thief. The best way to be sure of getting the best lock in every price class is to buy one with the name YALE on it. That's your guarantee of the protection you pay for when you buy a lock."





## THE CASE OF THE BATTERED LOCKSMITH

by Esli Kenton

I shivered in the bitter cold and thought of my cheery fireplace at home. It *would* happen just when I had looked forward to a cozy evening. It always did, in this business. Here I was, stretched out on my stomach in a compartment of a crazily-bouncing plane, headed for the middle of a wheat field, 200 miles away, in the year's worst storm!

*Bam* — the floor of the compartment dropped from under me and then came back to smack me, stem to stern. *Wham* — the sides of the plane rocked me back and forth, and not like a cradle. And then — it seemed *hours* later — the dizzy, lurching drop. Were we spinning — out of control?

We were still spinning — or my head was — when the door opened and the pilot beckoned me out. Then I saw the wrecked plane, nearby, lighted by flares.

Bruised and sick and dizzy, I went to work on the wrecked plane's mail compartment, opened the lock and released the mail.

"The mail must go through — OK," I said, "but next time a plane crashes, don't lose the key to the mail compartment!"



They had to send 200 miles to Kansas City for Mr. Kenton. When in trouble, you need a good locksmith. And to help keep trouble away — you need good locks. Mr. Kenton backs this up:

"The security of your most valued possession is no greater than that of the lock that guards it. You can buy the protection you need for the small cost of a good YALE Lock."

TRADE **YALE** MARK

### **The Lock Recommended by the World's Leading Locksmiths**

See Yale's complete line of padlocks, auxiliary locks, cabinet locks, door closers, builders' hardware, etc., at your neighborhood hardware store.

---

**THE YALE & TOWNE MANUFACTURING CO.**  
STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT

**TRADE YALE MARK**