

No. 4

WINTER ISSUE

BATMAN

10¢



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AND
ROBIN

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BATMAN

BY

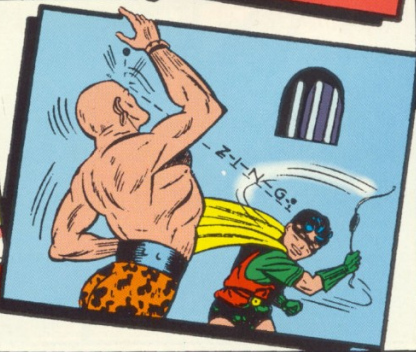
BOB
KANE

WITH

Robin
THE
BOY WONDER



THE BATMAN AND ROBIN
AMERICA'S FASTEST-GROWING
ADVENTURE TEAM



BATMAN

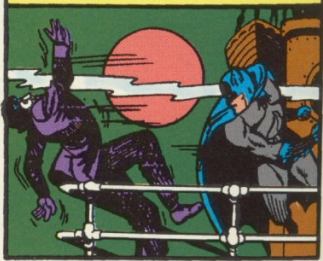
WITH
Robin
- THE BOY WONDER -

BY
JOE KANE

JUST AS THE BATMAN HAD EARNED
HIS NAME FROM HIS SAGA, SO DID
ANOTHER FIGURE GAIN HIS... A FIGURE
SUGGESTING A GHASTLY, DELIBERATE
MOCKERY LIKE DEATH TAUNTING LIFE...
YOU MUST ALREADY KNOW WHO THIS BOW-
JESTER IS... IT IS THAT KILLER-CLOWN...
THAT MIRTHFUL MENACE KNOWN AS...
AND FATE-UNPREDICTABLE FATE...
WOULD SOON PUT THE BATMAN AND...
HIS YOUNG AIDE, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER,
ON A CHANCE TRAIL THAT WOULD
CROSS THAT OF THE JOKER!
START THE STRANGE MEDLEY OF
EVENTS THAT MADE FOR THE
STORY MADE FOR THE
THE CASE OF THE JOKER'S CRIME CIRCUIS!



WHEN LAST THE BATMAN HAD
CONFRONTED THE JOKER, HIS IRON
FIST HAD SENT THE JOKER STAGGERING
TO A SHIP'S RAILING.....



....THE JOKER PLUMMETED
DOWN TO HIT THE WATERS AND
REMAIN BELOW.

I WONDER IF
THIS IS REALLY
THE END OF THE
JOKER
AT LAST?

....AS THE LIGHTS OF THE SHIP
TWINKLE LIKE FIREFLIES IN
THE DISTANCE, A FIGURE RISES
TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER...
IT IS THE JOKER!

....HOURS LATER, A YACHT
MAKES OUT HIS BOBBING FORM...

MAN
AHEAD, SIR-
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S CLINGING
TO A BIT OF
DRIFTWOOD!

GIVE THE
NECESSARY
ORDER TO
PICK HIM
UP!

....THE JOKER IS
TAKEN ASHORE....

QUEER SORT
OF DUCK,
WASN'T HE,
SIR?

YES... AND
THAT BLANK-
WHITE FACE OF
HIS... UGH!-IT
GAVE ME THE
CREEPS! WELL,
AT LEAST, WE
SAVED A MAN'S
LIFE!

PERHAPS HE WOULD NOT HAVE MADE
THAT STATEMENT WITH SUCH THANKFULNESS
HAD HE KNOWN WHO THAT MAN WAS?



UNOBSERVED, HE STEALS
TO THE EDGE OF TOWN
TO A SEEMINGLY
DESERTED, GLOOMY OLD
MANSION DUBBED BY
THE PEOPLE AS
"HAUNTED"....

BUT THE STRANGE-LOOKING
MANSION IS NOT REALLY "HAUNTED"
AND DESERTED.... IN REALITY, IT IS
THE HIDDEN SANCTUM OF THE JOKER...

....THEN, THE JOKER LAUGHS,
A WILD, JEERING LAUGH THAT
MAKES THE VERY SILENCE OF
THE ROOM CRAWL WITH MENACE

I'M ALIVE!
HA HA!
I'M ALIVE!
HA HA
HA!
HA!

THE CLEVEREST AND THE
MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL
IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME WAS
STILL AT LIBERTY!

THE BATMAN
THINKS, I'M DEAD.
HE'LL KNOW
DIFFERENTLY WHEN
WE MEET AGAIN!
.... AND WE
SHALL MEET
AGAIN!

THE TIME WAS CLOSE
WHEN NEW FACTORS WOULD
BRING ABOUT AN ACTUAL
DUEL BETWEEN THE
BATMAN AND THE JOKER!

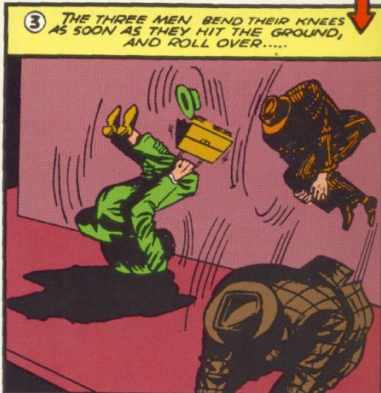


1
TWO MONTHS PASS
AS NIGHT MAKES HER ENTRANCE WEARING HER GARMENTS OF BLACKNESS, TWO FIGURES DART THROUGH THE DARK OF HER SHADOW....



2
SUDDENLY THEY SEE....
LOOK, ROBIN!

THREE MASKED MEN!
-THIEVES!



3
THE THREE MEN BEND THEIR KNEES AS SOON AS THEY HIT THE GROUND, AND ROLL OVER....



4
THEY ROLLED OVER TO ABSORB THE SHOCK OF HITTING THE GROUND.

JUST LIKE PROFESSIONAL ACROBATS WOULD DO IT!



5
THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS STRIKE!

PERHAPS YOU'RE NOT AWARE OF IT... BUT THERE'S A LAW AGAINST STEALING!



6
AS THEY BATTLE, THEY DO NOT NOTICE THE HUGE, HULKING FORM THAT COMES FROM THE CAR PARKED NEARBY....

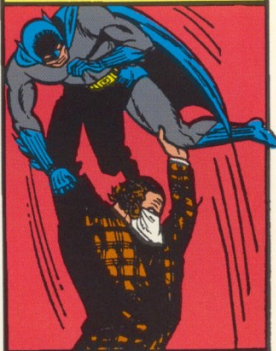
A HAND REACHES OUT TO SLAP ROBIN AND SEND HIM SPINNING...



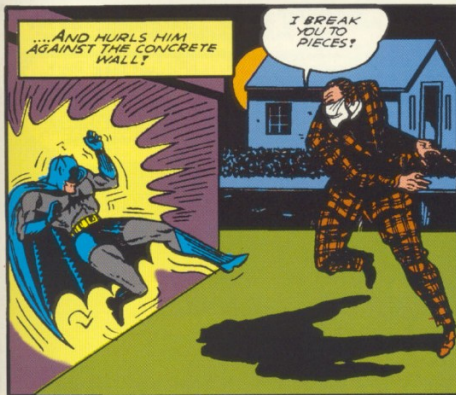
AGAIN, HE REACHES OUT, TO CLAMP STEEL HANDS UPON THE BATMAN!



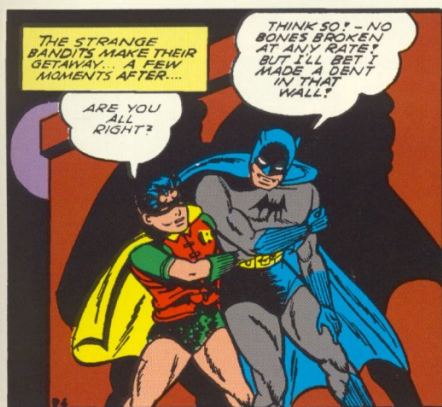
.... HE LIFTS THE BATMAN HIGH IN THE AIR.....



.... AND HURLS HIM AGAINST THE CONCRETE WALL!



THE STRANGE BANDITS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY... A FEW MOMENTS AFTER....



A WEEK LATER, ANOTHER RICH HOME IS ROBBED...

...IN HIS HOME, BRUCE WAYNE WEALTHY SON OF SOCIETY, SCANS THE NEWS WITH UNUSUAL INTEREST...

THE LETTER....



"THE FIFTH ROBBERY" HMM!

LETTER FOR YOU, BRUCE.

BEHIND THIS APPARENTLY PURPOSELESS LIFE OF PLAYBOY AND IDLER, LURKS ANOTHER STRANGER ONE... FOR... BRUCE WAYNE IS THE BATMAN!

You are cordially invited to attend a ball to be given this SATURDAY at eight thirty o'clock by the C.R. Darcy

ACCORDINGLY.... THAT SATURDAY NIGHT....

AH, BRUCE - GLAD YOU COULD COME?

WILD HORSES COULDN'T KEEP ME AWAY, DARCEY.

BRUCE SEEMS TO GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO PROVE HE IS THE NO. 1. CANDIDATE FOR THE 'IDLE RICH, BORED WITH LIFE - CLUB'...

THERE'S BRUCE, YAWNING AS USUAL? JUST LOOK AT HIM?

HE HAS NO MORE BRAINS IN HIS HEAD THAN THE HEAD OF HIS WALKING STICK HAS!

...SUDDENLY, THERE IS A ROLL ON THE DRUMS, AND DARCEY ADDRESSES HIS GUESTS..

...A MINATURE CIRCUS SHOW IS PUT ON IN THE BALLROOM... A CROBATS PERFORM

A STRONG MAN BENDS IRON BARS AND LIFTS TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS...

FRIENDS-NOW I HAVE A TREAT IN STORE FOR YOU! THE BALL ROOM WILL BE CLEARED AND YOU WILL BE GIVEN SEATS SO THAT YOU MAY WATCH A CIRCUS!



AJAX...THE STRONGEST, WIGHTIEST MAN IN THE WORLD?





REPLETE WITH ACROBATS, STRONG MAN, TRAPEZE ARTISTS, CLOWN, THE CIRCUS IS A HOWLING SUCCESS.....

ODD, HOW THAT CLOWN REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE!



THAT NIGHT, WHEN THEIR ENGAGEMENT ENDS, THE CIRCUS TROUPE TOILS UP THE LONELY ROAD THAT LEADS TO THE "HAUNTED HOUSE".....



INSIDE, THE PERFORMERS RID THEMSELVES OF MAKE-UP... ESPECIALLY THE CLOWN....

EVERY TIME I DO THIS, IT REMINDS ME OF THAT OLD SONG THAT GOES "AT NIGHT, I LAY MY MASK ON THE SHELF AND SEE MYSELF AS I REALLY AM!"....



UNDER THE HUMOROUS MAKE-UP IS THE REAL CLOWN...THE KILLER-CLOWN....THE JOKER!.....

...BE A PUNCHINELLO... LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH! HA HA HA!



.... AND EXACTLY THREE DAYS LATER....

BRUCE! BRUCE! THE DARCEYS - THE PEOPLE WHOSE PARTY YOU WENT TO - THEY'VE BEEN ROBBED!

WH-AT? THAT MAKES THE SIXTH RICH FAMILY ROBBED THIS MONTH!



BRUCE INVESTIGATES, AND AT THE END OF THE DAY ANNOUNCES HIS FINDINGS AND SUSPICIONS TO DICK....

...YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'VE FOUND OUT THAT EVERY RICH HOME THAT HAS BEEN ROBBED HAS HAD THIS CIRCUS PLAY AN ENGAGEMENT AT THEIR HOUSE?

YES... AND REMEMBER WHEN WE HAD THAT RUN-IN THE OTHER NIGHT?... THE CROOKS HOPPED AROUND LIKE PROFESSIONAL ACROBATS!



... AND ONE WAS STRONG LIKE THE STRONG MAN OF A CIRCUS! NOW WHAT'S TO PREVENT THIS CROOKED CIRCUS FROM PLAYING A RICH HOME AND "CASING" IT FOR A FUTURE ROBBERY? LOGICAL, ISN'T IT?



GOSH! THE SOCIETY COLUMN SAYS "THE MORGANBILTS' PARTY TONIGHT WILL FEATURE THE MINATURE CIRCUS THAT IS THE CURRENT RAGE OF SOCIETY!"

WE CAN'T TELL WHEN THEY'LL STRIKE, SO WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT A FUTURE CRIME! DICK, WE'RE STEPPING OUT... TONIGHT!

THAT NIGHT.....IN THE "HAUNTED HOUSE":
....THE LAIR OF THE JOKER.....

TONIGHT,
WE PLAY THE
MORGANBILT
HOME. LOOK
THE PLACE OVER.
FIND OUT WHERE
THEY HAVE THEIR
SAFE HIDDEN.
WORK FAST!



THIS IS TINO. HE HAS
JUST JOINED UP WITH US.
HE'LL BE OUR SURPRISE
GUEST TONIGHT? NOW
LET'S GO!



SO WAS THE STAGE SET, WITH
THE BATMAN, ROBIN AND THE
JOKER TO BE THE PRINCIPAL
PLAYERS!

EVENING, AT THE MORGANBILT
HOME.....THE JOKER'S CRIME
CIRCUS HOLDS THE CENTER OF
INTEREST.....



THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE STEPS FORWARD.....

.....AND NOW
WE HAVE
A SURPRISE
FOR YOU.
WE PRESENT....



RAT TA-
TA?

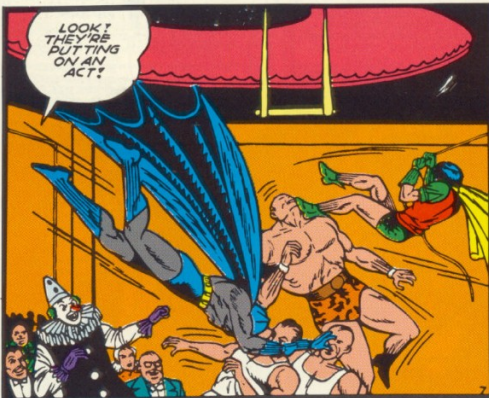
....AND AS IF ON
CUE, THE DYNAMIC
DUO LEAPS INTO
THE ROOM.....

FANFARE,
PLEASE!

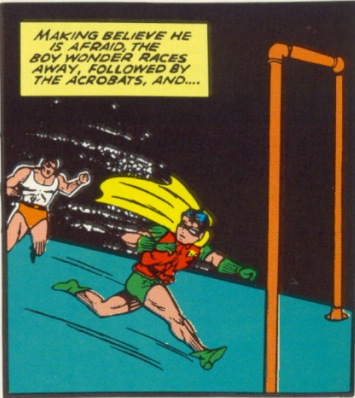
LOOK?
THE BATMAN!

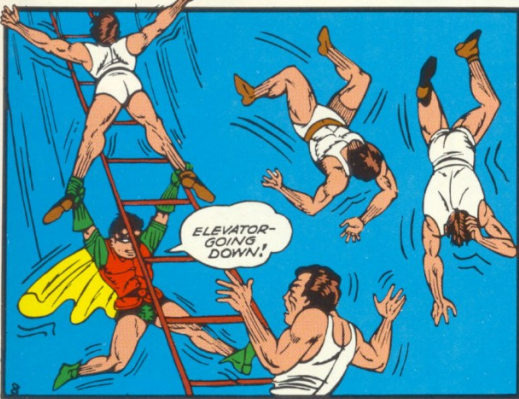
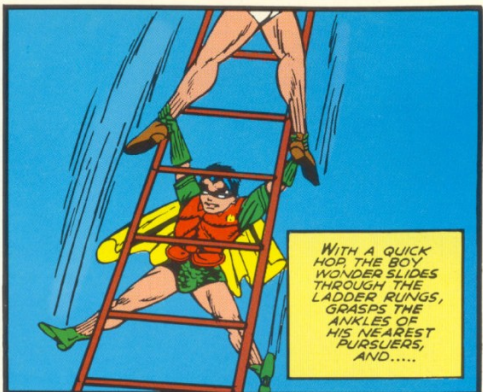
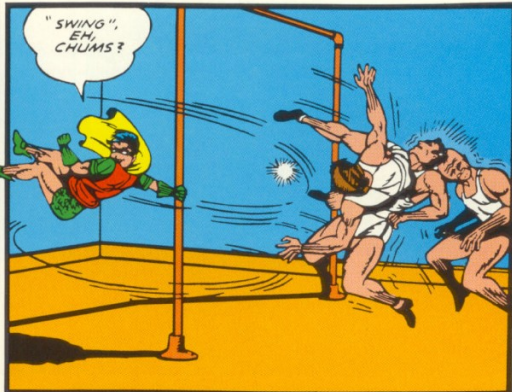
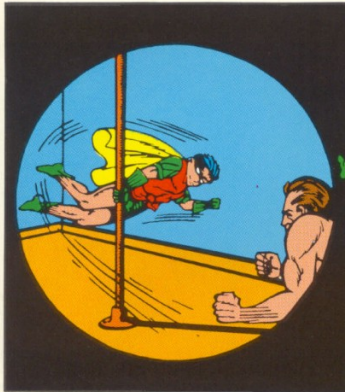
AND
ROBIN,
THE BOY
WONDER!

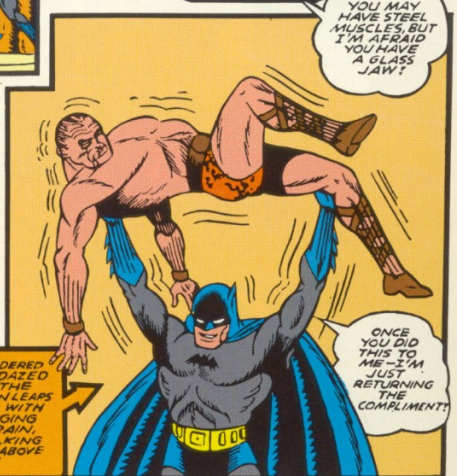
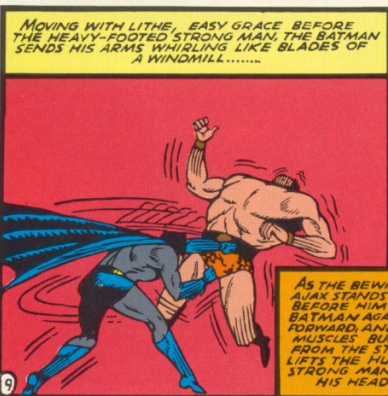
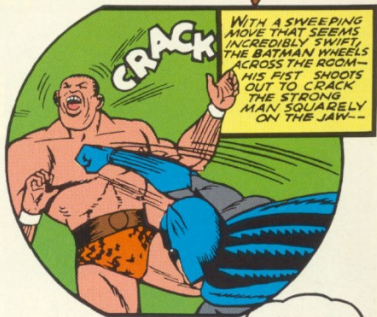
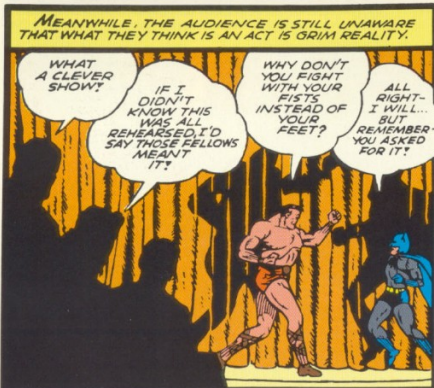
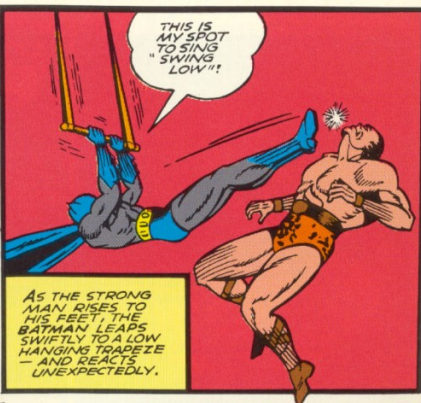
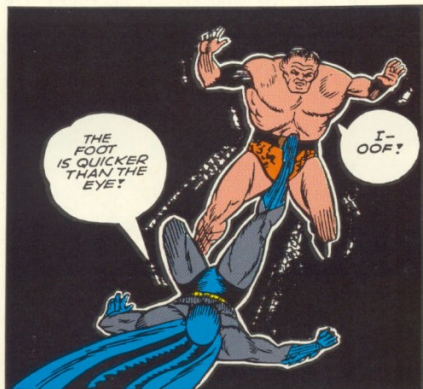
LOOK?
THEY'RE
PUTTING
ON AN
ACT?



MAKING BELIEVE HE
IS AFRAID, THE
BOY WONDER RACES
AWAY, FOLLOWED BY
THE ACROBATS, AND....





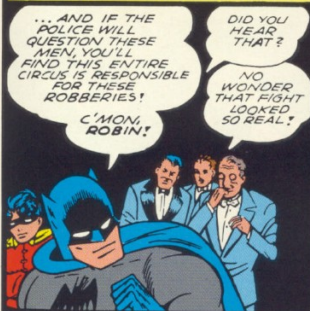




WITH A SUDDEN, QUICK HEAVE OF HIS ARMS, THE BATMAN SLAMS THE GIANT BODY TO THE GROUND.....

ONCE AGAIN, THE DARK KNIGHT HAS GIVEN PROOF OF THE OLD ADAGE.... BRUTE STRENGTH CANNOT AVAIL AGAINST A QUICK MIND AND A QUICK BODY.

THE AUDIENCE LEARNS THE TRUTH...



...AND IF THE POLICE WILL QUESTION THESE MEN, YOU'LL FIND THIS ENTIRE CIRCUS IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE ROBBERIES!

C'MON, ROBIN!

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

NO WONDER THAT FIGHT LOOKED SO REAL!



SO, THIS IS HIS HIDEOUT!

SAY- THIS IS THE "HAUNTED HOUSE!"

THE JOKER ...THE JOKER CHOOSES THAT MOMENT TO EFFECT HIS ESCAPE.....

LOOK! THAT CLOWN-HE'S GETTING AWAY!

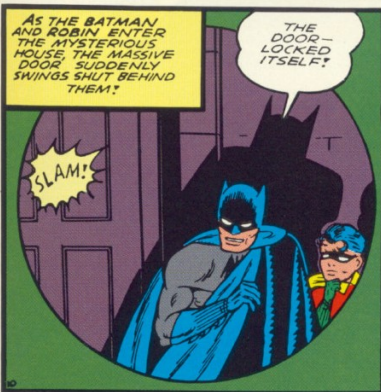


THE CLOWN? NOW, I KNOW WHY HE REMINDED ME OF SOMEONE... HE'S THE JOKER-- ALIVE!

AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DASH UP THE WINDING PATH, A FACE PEERS OUT AT THEM.....THE JOKER?



SO, THEY'RE COMING IN, ARE THEY? I'LL FIX THEM. I'LL SCARE THEM JUST AS I SCARE THE VILLAGERS WHEN THEY PRY INTO THIS HOUSE! HA HA HA!



AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ENTER THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE, THE MASSIVE DOOR SUDDENLY SWINGS SHUT BEHIND THEM?

THE DOOR-- LOCKED ITSELF!

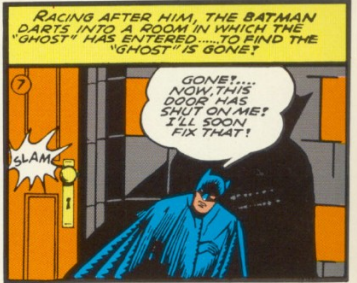
SLAM!



THE TWO MOUNT CREAKY, OLD STAIRS....

PLEASANT LITTLE PLACE, ISN'T IT?

YES-- IT MAKES A LOVELY BREEDING GROUND FOR GHOSTS!



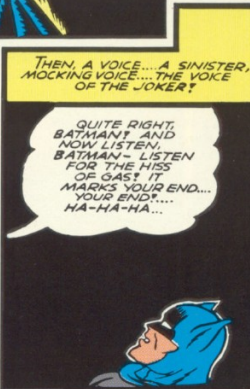
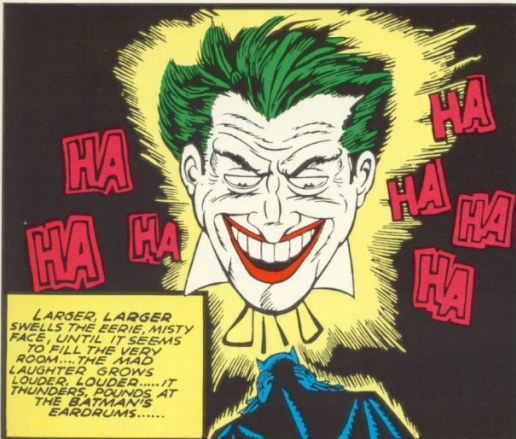
.....THE BATMAN SLAMS HIS POWERFUL FRAME AT THE DOOR AGAIN AND AGAIN..... BUT IT DOES NOT EVEN BUDGE?



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO OUT AND A SMALL LUMINOUS FACE GLOWS IN THE DARKNESS.... A WHISPERED LAUGH FILTERS THROUGH THE ROOM.....



THE HEAD, HANGING DISEMBODIED IN THE DARKNESS, GROWS LARGER.... THE SNEERING LAUGH GROWS LOUDER.....



PLACING THE CONTENTS OF ONE VIAL INTO THE OTHER, HE THROWS THE PELLET AT THE WALL....THERE IS A SHATTERING BLAST!....

THE BATMAN DARTS THROUGH THE RENT IN THE WALL TO SEE.....THE JOKER AND ROBIN?

CRIME-SMASHER AND ARCH-CRIMINAL MEET IN COMBAT?



I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DIE THIS TIME!

AS THE JOKER LEAPS FORWARD, THE BATMAN THRUSTS UP HIS FEET IN A LIGHTNING MOVE....



FIGHTING WITH MANIACAL FURY, THE JOKER UNLEASHES A BLOW THAT STUNS EVEN THE MIGHTY BATMAN....



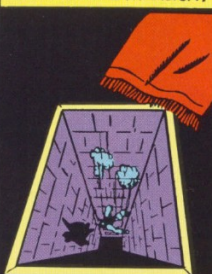
....THE JOKER IS SENT SAILING OVER THE BATMAN'S HEAD....

...AND DROPS INTO THE OPEN TRAP--DOOR..... DOWN GOES THE JOKER, TO PLUNGE DEEP INTO THE SEWAGE WATERS RUNNING BENEATH THE MANSION!



LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER WON'T GET OUT OF THIS SO EASY!

PERHAPS...PERHAPS... BUT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO HAVE A WAY OF CHEATING DEATH! WELL...IT'S ALL OVER ANYWAY. LET'S GO HOME!



IS THE JOKER ALIVE? IF THE PATH OF THE BATMAN AND THE JOKER CROSS AGAIN...WELL, THAT WILL BE ANOTHER STORY?

EVERY MONTH!

YESSIR, FANS—

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN

RACE THROUGH ACTION-PACKED
WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES

EVERY MONTH

IN



No. 49



Detective COMICS

MARCH

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

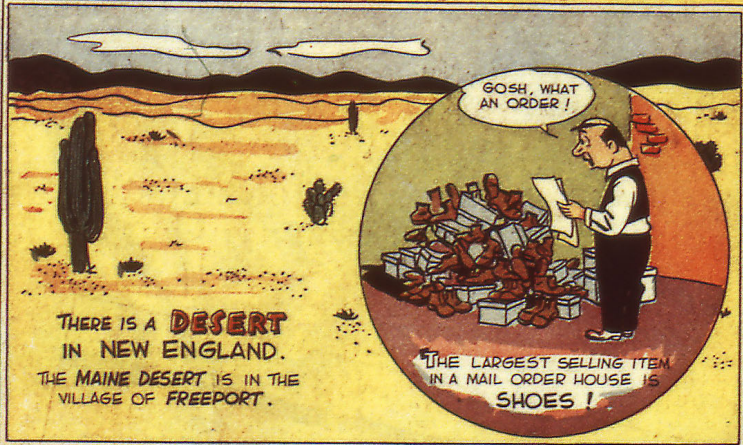
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64
THRILLING
PAGES
IN FULL
COLOR!

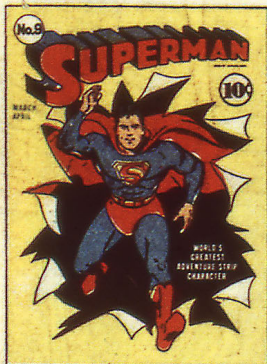


ODDITIES...

by HENRY
BOLTINGOFF



HERE YOU ARE, FANS!



SUPERMAN No. 9

A **BRAND NEW** ISSUE

CHOCK-FULL OF
THRILLING ADVENTURES OF
The Man Of Tomorrow

NOW ON SALE!

Start The New Year Right With **SUPERMAN!**

FALSE ALARMS

NORTH TONAWANDA—SLEEPING THROUGH A GENERAL FIRE ALARM COST A FIRE-MAN NINE WEEKS PAY AND HIS ANNUAL VACATION.

I ALMOST MISSED THAT ALARM ALSO—WITH THAT FOG HORN GOING—

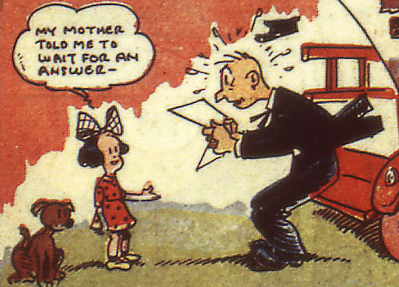
SNORE



HELP!! CALL A FIRE DEPARTMENT. OUR FIREHOUSE IS ON FIRE—

HAVERHILL, MASS.—A WOMAN SENT A NOTE TO THE FIRE DEPARTMENT ASKING THEM TO SEND SOMEONE TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN HER KITCHEN.

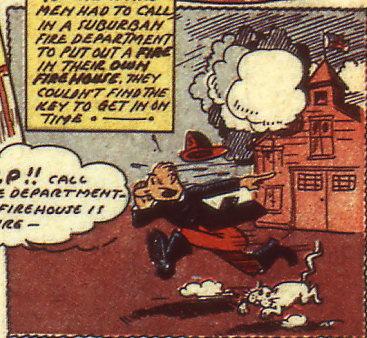
MY MOTHER TOLD ME TO WAIT FOR AN ANSWER—



LOUISVILLE, KY.—A MOTORIST, WHOSE CAR WAS ON FIRE, DROVE TO THE NEAREST STATION. "THANKS FOR BRINGING THE FIRE TO US," SAID A FIREMAN.



MILTON PARK—VOLUNTEER FIRE-MEN HAD TO CALL IN A SUBURBAN FIRE DEPARTMENT TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN THEIR OWN FIREHOUSE. THEY COULDN'T FIND THE KEY TO GET IN ON TIME.



BRIDGEPORT, CONN.—FIREMEN WERE CALLED TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN A REFRIGERATOR. THE MOTOR HAD OVERHEATED.

HERE'S A HOT ONE, CHIEF—AN ICEBOX IS ON FIRE—



BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-



SAY, WHAT'S THE GOOD OF OUR KNOWING HOW TO FENCE? WE DON'T USE FOILS TO FIGHT WITH TODAY!

TRUE BUT FENCING TEACHES YOU QUICKNESS OF MOVEMENT... AND BESIDES, IN OUR BUSINESS, IT HELPS TO KNOW THE USE OF ALL WEAPONS!

AT THAT MOMENT, EVENTS ARE SHAPING SO THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL ACTUALLY ENGAGE IN A DUEL... A DUEL JUSTICE AGAINST CRIME!

THE BUSINESS OF BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON?... FIGHTING CRIME? - FOR THEY ARE IN REALITY... THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER



COME ALONG, STANLEY! STOP LAGGING BEHIND! I HAVE SOME LETTERS TO DICTATE... TO HURRY! CAN'T YOU?

Y-YES, SIR!

ON A NEARBY PIER, PEOPLE BOARD A WAITING YACHT... A CERTAIN MR HORN WITH HIS SECRETARY, STANLEY...

A YOUNG LOVELY GIRL, WITH HER TWO ARDENT ADMIRERS...

WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO BREAK DOWN AND MARRY ME ELAINE?

BOYS... HOW CAN I MARRY EITHER ONE OF YOU WHEN I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE OF YOU I LOVE THE MOST?

FORGET HIM- HOW ABOUT ME?

ALSO BOARDING THE YACHT IS A MR. COWDEN

THERE'S COWDEN? POOR CHAP WENT BANKRUPT! LOST EVERY CENT!

EVERYTHING I WORKED FOR- SWIFT AWAY OVERNIGHT! WHAT CAN I DO NOW? START ALL OVER AGAIN? NO- I'M BEATEN FOR GOOD!

LOOKS TIRED, DOESN'T HE?

THAT'S THE EXCLUSIVE YACHT SOCIETY! A CLUB COMPOSED OF YACHT OWNERS. ONCE A YEAR, ON A CERTAIN DAY, THEY GO FOR A LONG CRUISE ON ANOTHER MEMBER'S YACHT!

I HEAR THEY WEAR THE FANCIEST JEWELS... TRY TO COMBINE WITH EACH OTHER! WHAT A SETUP FOR CROOKS!

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?... MINOR PLAYERS, CERTAINLY... BUT IT IS THE MINOR PLAYERS THAT MAKE UP THE CAST OF THE DRAMA OF LIFE... FOR THEY ARE LIFE!

THEY'RE SAFE ENOUGH OUT AT SEA? ALL THEY HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR ARE BUCCANEERS, PIRATES. HAW!

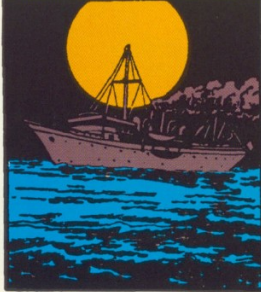
YEAH... PIRATES IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY? SHADES OF CAPTAIN KIDD? HAW!

AS SOON AS THE LAST GUEST IS ABOARD, THE YACHT HEADS FOR THE HIGH SEAS... AND ONE OF THE STRANGEST OF MODERN ADVENTURES!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE GUESTS LEAD THEIR NORMAL, EVERYDAY LIVES...

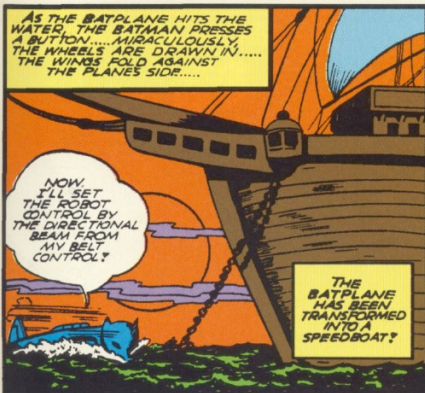
STANLEY... STOP GAWKING AT THE SEA? YOU'RE NOT A GUEST HERE, YOU KNOW... BUT JUST MY SECRETARY! TAKE A LETTER

YES, MR HORN? YES, SIR!









THOUGH THEY BATTLE VALIANTLY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.



WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS.

PERHAPS, YE'VE HEARD OF ME? I'M BLACKBEARD! I KNOW YOU... BATMAN

AMAZING HOW AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY PIRATE KNOWS OF A TWENTIETH CENTURY PERSON LIKE MYSELF! WELL, MR. DIRTY BEARD, OR BLACKBEARD, WHAT NOW?



WHAT NOW? NO... NOT LOOK? YOUR LITTLE COMPANION IS GOING TO WALK THE PLANK?

ROBIN?



THE BATMAN GOES BERSERK AT THE SIGHT...

NO NO NO... NO... NO...

YOU ROTTEN SWINE! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!

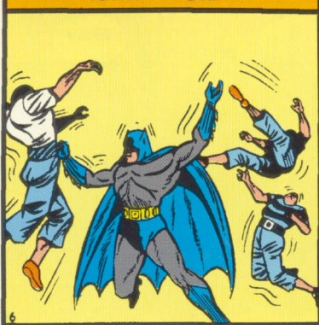


A FINAL SHOVE AND ROBIN TOPPLES OFF THE PLANK?

IN YOU GO? HA HA?



NOTHING COULD HOLD THE BATMAN AFTER THIS... NOT EVEN OVER-POWERING ODDS! WITH ALMOST SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, HE TEARS HIMSELF LOOSE... ONE HAND DARTS TO A PIRATE BELT....

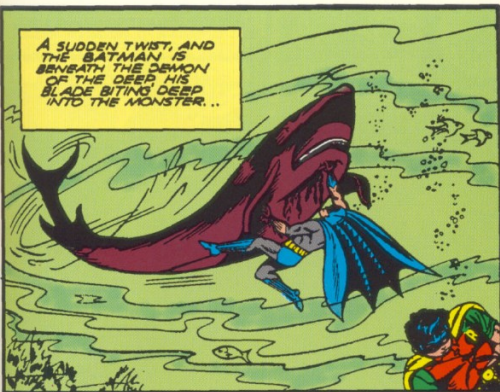


... A LITHE SPRING AND HE IS OVER THE SHIP'S SIDE....



A NEW MENACE APPROACHES - A TIGER SHARK APPEARS, CUTTING SHARPLY TOWARD ROBIN'S PLUMMETING FORM....





A SUDDEN TWIST, AND THE BATMAN IS BENEATH THE DEMON OF THE DEEP HIS BLADE BITING DEEP INTO THE MONSTER...



LOOKY BLOOD! THAT SHARK WE SEEN MUST HAVE GOT 'EM!

THAT'S THE END OF THE BATMAN!



BUT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE VERY MUCH ALIVE... SWIMMING BENEATH THE SHIP, THEY CLIMB UP THE OTHER SIDE.....

THE HOLD IS OPEN ABOVE US! WE HEARD BLACKBEARD AND HIS MEN TALKING ABOUT YOU!

THANKS BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW?



LEST THE CREW ABOVE MIGHT HEAR, THE PRISONER GATHER IN A FAR CORNER OF THE HOLD.

YOU HAVE A PLAN TO FREE US?

YES, WHILE ROBIN AND I KEEP THE PIRATES OCCUPIED, I WANT TWO MEN TO GATHER ARMS FROM THE ROUNDHOUSE!



THIS IS CRAZY. THEY'LL GET YOU BEFORE YOU CAN GET STARTED!

YOU CAN COUNT ME IN ON THIS?

IT MAY BE CRAZY, BUT IT'S THRILLING! GO TO IT, HENRY?



EYES SHINING WITH EASERNESS, COWDEN STEPS FORWARD.....

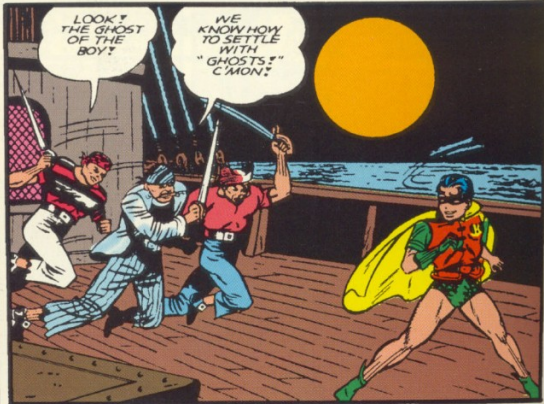
I'M YOUR OTHER MAN! I WANT TO FIGHT!

YOU'RE MAD, ALL OF YOU—MAD! TRUSTING YOUR LIFE TO THIS—THIS MASKED BANDIT!



THE BATMAN? LIKE AS NOT HE'S.....

SHUT UP?



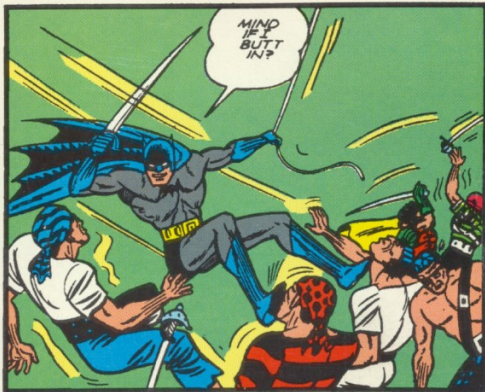
ROBIN SWEEPS UP THE FALLEN
PIRATE'S SWORD.... THERE IS STEEL AS
THE BOY WONDER CLASHES WITH
THE PIRATES!



MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN HAS BEEN
QUITE BUSY...



A LITHE SPRINGS TO A DANGLING ROPE,
AND HE SWINGS ACROSS THE DECK.....



SIDE BY SIDE, THE DYNAMIC DUO
BATTLE THE PIRATE HORDE....THEIR
TWIN BLADES BECOME HISSING STREAKS
OF SILVER.....



AS MORE PIRATES CHARGE ON DECK,
ROBIN SUDDENLY PUTS A PLAN INTO ACTION.
HE RACES AWAY PURSUED BY A SHOUTING PIRATE...



UP THE
STAIRS, MEN--
HE'S
GETTING
AWAY!

....SWINGS TO
THE UPPER
DECK.... A
QUICK PIVOT....

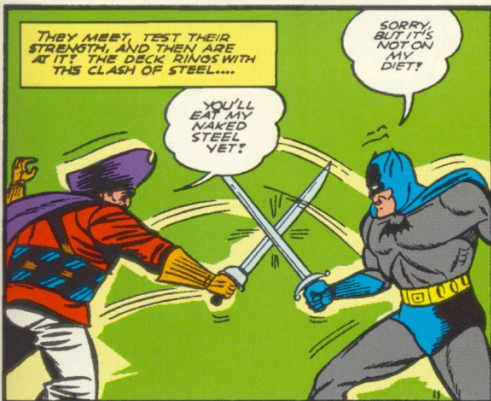
....AND THE
PIRATES
GO SPRAWLING
DOWN THE
STAIRS!

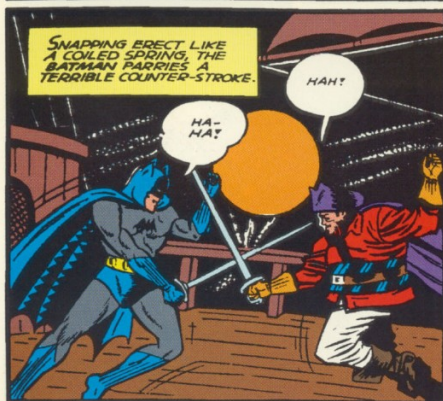
THE BATMAN TRIES
A LITTLE STRATEGY
OF HIS OWN...WHIRLING
SHARPLY, HE GRABS
A LARGE WATER
BARREL....

YOU
BOYS
LOOK LIKE
YOU CAN
USE A
BATH,
ANYWAY!

THEN, THE BATMAN
CHARGES... AS HIS BLADE
FLASHES.....THE PIRATES
BREAK BEFORE HIM LIKE
WATER, TUMBLING
AGAINST ONE ANOTHER
AS THEY RUN.

COME ON, YOU
SPINELESS
SWINE...
FIGHT!





THE BATMAN YANKS AT THE BEARD AND....

WHY.... THAT MAN.... I RECOGNIZE HIM FROM THE PAPERS.... THATCH, THE GANGSTER?

THAT'S RIGHT! I SUSPECTED IT WHEN HE APPEARED AS BLACKBEARD! BLACKBEARD'S NAME WAS ALSO THATCH. THE REST OF THE CREW IS THATCH'S MOB OF HOOGLURES. ALSO MADE UP? THAT'S HOW THEY KNEW ME AS THE BATMAN!



THATCH CONFESSES....

SO, YOU KNEW OF THE "YACHT SOCIETY'S" TRIP A YEAR AGO?

SURE! AFTER LAST YEAR'S CRUISE, THE SOCIETY MENTIONED THE YACHT PICKED FOR THIS YEAR? I PLANNED IT THEN! I WAS GOING TO ROB THE PEOPLE...



...AND HOLD THEM FOR A RANSOM! I GOT MY MEN TOGETHER AND HAD A FRIEND TEACH THEM TO DUEL! I BLUSH! THIS SHIP FOR CASH UNDER ANOTHER NAME!

AND NATURALLY, WHEN YOU RETURNED AS YOURSELF AGAIN, NO-ONE WOULD SUSPECT THE SUDDENLY REINCARNATED BLACKBEARD AND HIS PIRATES, ARE YOU GANGSTERS? CLEVER!



LATER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, TAKE LEAVE OF THE SHIP....

THATCH CERTAINLY WENT THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE! PIRATES... WHAT EVER MADE HIM PICK THAT?

THATCH USED TO BE AN ACTOR. COSTUMES AND FANTASY ALWAYS APPEALED TO HIM.... WELL, THAT'S ONE MORE CASE OFF THE BOOKS!



THE BATMAN'S ADVENTURE MAY BE FINISHED, BUT FOR OTHERS IT IS JUST BEGINNING... ABOARD THE YACHT....

WHEN DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME YOU REALLY LOVED?

WHEN YOU OFFERED TO MARRY THE BATMAN, AND PAUL HESITATED— HIS HESITATION DECIDED ME!



I HEAR YOU'RE THINKING OF QUITTING THE FIELD, COWDEN?

I WAS, BUT THIS TRIP SUDDENLY SHOWED ME WHAT EXCITEMENT THERE IS IN FIGHTING INSTEAD OF QUITTING! NO SIR, I'M NOT QUITTING!



THEN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIRE ME?

HM? HARLUMPH! NOT OUR ORGANIZATION NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU? I RATHER LIKE THE WAY YOU SMOKE UP TO ME... SHOULD HAVE A LONG TIME AGO? HERE—HAVE A CIGAR?



AND SO, A SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS BRINGS ABOUT CERTAIN REACTIONS IN PEOPLE! IMAGINE HOW THEY WOULD STILL BE ACTING IF THIS ADVENTURE HAD NOT HAPPENED?

Acclaimed

AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE ADVENTURE TEAM



THE AMAZING **BATMAN** WITH THAT SENSATIONAL YOUNG PHENOMENON, THE ORIGINAL AND GREATEST WONDER BOY OF THEM ALL **ROBIN**— THRILL YOU EVERY MONTH— WITH THEIR ASTOUNDING, ACTION—A-MINUTE EXPLOITS IN DETECTIVE COMICS



Here's what you've been waiting for-ALL STAR NO.4!

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EVERYWHERE

ALL
64 PAGES
IN FULL COLOR



Featuring
THE FLASH - THE SPECTRE - DR. FATE -
THE GREEN LANTERN - THE HAWKMAN -
THE HOURMAN - THE SANDMAN -
THE ATOM - AND JOHNNY THUNDER
in the first complete book-length edition
from the Justice Society of America

YOU WILL REMEMBER, IN ALL STAR NO. 3, AT THEIR LAST MEETING, THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA... THE FLASH - SANDMAN - HAWKMAN - DOCTOR FATE - SPECTRE - GREEN LANTERN - HOURMAN - AND THE ATOM... RECEIVED A TELEGRAM FROM THE F.B.I. CHIEF IN WASHINGTON TELLING THEM THEY WERE NEEDED AS PATRIOTIC AMERICANS TO MEET AND CONFER UPON A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE UNITED STATES! . . .

NOW, IN THIS ISSUE, ALL STAR NO. 4, THEY COME FROM EVERY PART OF THE NATION, FROM THEIR HAUNTS AND BYPATHS, SPEEDING TO THE CAPITOL IN ANSWER TO THEIR COUNTRY'S CALL!

THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW THEY MET, AND WHY! OF WHAT THEY DID, AND HOW THEY DID IT! THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF AMERICA... FOR AMERICA AND DEMOCRACY!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE FEB. 7!

BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB KANE

2¢

AUTHENTICATED NEWS
NEW YORK'S BEST

2¢

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NEW YORK CITY

2 CENTS

PUBLIC ENEMY NO.1 STARTS JAIL SENTENCE

ALONG WITH THE GLITTER OF WEALTH THEY SOUGHT, MEN OF EVIL COULD EXPECT TO FIND THEIR NEMESIS... THE BATMAN, MASTER SLEUTH WHO TIME AND TIME AGAIN, WITH THE AID OF LAUGHING ROBIN, THE BOY CRUSHER THE LOATHSOME CRIMINAL CULTURES WHO SOUGHT TO PREY ON SOCIETY

CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION FILES



LEFT HAND



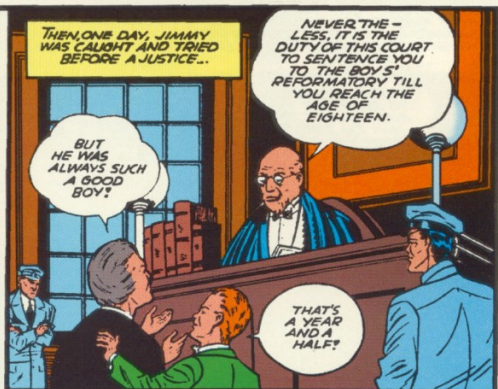
RIGHT HAND

JIMMY MCCOY
PUBLIC ENEMY NO.1
FOUND GUILTY

YOU WIN, JIMMY, DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

WELL, JIMMY, YOU DID IT. YOU'RE KING OF THE RACKETS!

MANY MEN HAVE TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW. JIMMY MCCOY WAS SUCH A MAN. HE STARTED FROM THE GUTTER, CLAWED HIS WAY UP UNTIL HE BECAME AN OVERLORD OF CRIME, PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1. THEN, DESERTED BY HIS FRIENDS, HUNTED BY THE POLICE, DIED VIOLENTLY AND ALONE IN THE VERY GUTTER THAT HAD BEEN HIS BEGINNING... THERE IS A MORAL TO HIS STORY... PERHAPS YOU ALREADY KNOW IT BY NOW.



IN JAIL, JIMMY BECOMES ACQUAINTED WITH HARDENED CRIMINALS... MEN WHO HAD BUCKED THE LAW ALL THEIR LIFE!

WHEN WE GET OUT, KID, I'LL GET YOU IN WITH A MOB! I KNOW! YOU'RE A SMART KID! YOU CAN GET TO BE A BIG SHOT!



...AN' FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE GONNA BUY OUR BEER! - AN' IF YA DON'T...



IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, JIMMY MCSOY CHANGED FROM AN EMBITTERED BOY, TO A SNEERING, CUNNING CRIMINAL.

JIMMY WASN'T CONTENT TO BE A MERE MOBSTER. HE ORGANIZED HIS OWN MOB AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HE WAS BEING CALLED THE KING OF RACKETS!

I WANT YOU BOYS TO PAY A VISIT TO AUDIE DAVIS! TELL HIM I'M TAKING OVER THE NORTH SIDE! GET GOIN'!



THEN ONE DAY, JIMMY'S BUBBLE BURST... PROHIBITION WAS REPEALED!

WE'LL EXPAND OUR "PROTECTION" RACKET! THERE'S WAYS WE CAN GET DOUGH FROM THE SUCKERS! STOP WORRYIN'!

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? BOOTLESCIN! WON'T GET US DOUGH ANYMORE!



BUT, THE PUBLIC WAS AFTER JIMMY AND HIS LIKE!... G-MEN CALLED HIM "PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1!"



INVESTIGATION OF JIMMY'S EARNINGS SHOWED HE HAD BEEN CARELESS ABOUT HIS ENTRIES. HE WAS FOUND GUILTY...

THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY OF TAX EVASION AND SENTENCES YOU TO TEN YEARS IN THE STATE PRISON!

WH-AT? WHY, YOU... YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! I'M JIMMY MCSOY! I CAN BUY AND SELL YOU!



BUT JIMMY'S THREATS DIDN'T HELP HIM... HE WAS SENT TO PRISON. THE YEARS PASSED.



THEN, THE DAY CAME WHEN HE WAS RELEASED... JIMMY "RED" MCSOY WAS FREE ONCE MORE!

NOW THAT I'M OUT THE FIRST THING I'M GONNA DO IS GET MY OLD MOB TOGETHER! I'M GONNA RUN THIS TOWN JUST LIKE I USED TO!



THE NEWS OF MCSCOY'S
RELEASE HITS THE
NEWSPAPERS...



AMONG THE MANY WHO DIGEST THIS
PARTICULAR PIECE OF NEWS IS THE
PRESENT 'RACKETEER KING'... BIG
COSTELLO...

BOYS, I SEE
THAT "RED"
MC COY IS
LOOSE! I
DON'T LIKE
THAT?

WHY, BOSS.
WHAT'VE YOU
GOT TA BE
AFRAID OF?

SURE -
YOU'RE
THE BIG
SHOT
NOW!

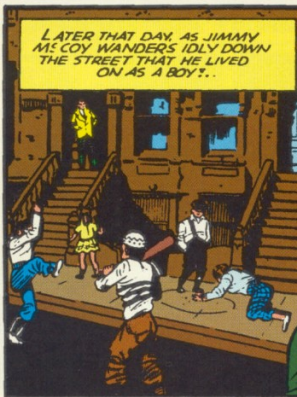
I KNOW JIMMY
MC COY! THE FIRST
THING THAT
GUYS' GONNA DO
IS GET A MOB
TOGETHER AND
TRY TO BE THE
BIG SHOT HE
ONCE WAS!



WELL, BEFORE
MCSCOY GETS A
CHANCE TO GET
STARTED, I WANT
HIM RUBBED OUT!
GET HIM! I
DON'T CARE HOW...
BUT GET HIM!

YEAH,
JIMMY'S
LIKE
THAT?

GOCHA,
BOSS.



LATER THAT DAY, AS JIMMY
MC COY WANDERS IDLY DOWN
THE STREET THAT HE LIVED
ON AS A BOY...

SAME OLD
BLOCK?... BUNCH
O' KIDS STILL
PLAYIN' THE
SAME GAMES?
CHEE..... IT GIVES
ME A FUNNY
FEELIN'!



SUDDENLY, A CAR
WHIPS AROUND THE
CORNER, THE SMOOT
OF A MACHINE GUN
CHATTERING SMOKE
AND DEATH...



AT THE SOUND OF THE DEADLY
CHATTER, MCSCOY THROWS
HIMSELF TO THE GROUND AS
BULLETS LANCE OVER HIM...

MAMA?
MAMA...

LOOK OUT,
KID!

BUT ONE STRAY BULLET
FINDS A TARGET ... IN THE
LEG OF A LITTLE GIRL
RUNNING FOR SAFETY!



AS THE CAR SPEEDS
UP THE STREET, MICOV
DRAWS HIS GUN AND
TAKING CAREFUL AIM..
FIRES!

MY CHILD--
MY CHILD?

THAT
GOT 'EM?

AS THE TIRE BLOWS OUT, THE
CAR SKIDS MADLY AND CRASHES
INTO A POLE!

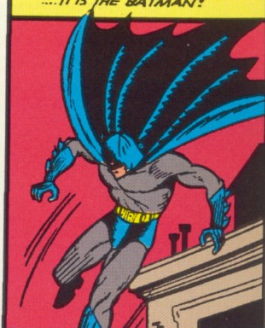


WITH A TRIUMPHANT LAUGH,
MICOV LEAPS TO HIS FEET AND
DARTS AWAY.



HA-HA!
NOW, I'LL
SCRAM BEFORE
THE COPS
GET HERE?

BUT AT THAT MOMENT A
MAINTLED FIGURE PLUMMETS
DOWN FROM A LOW ROOF TOP
... IT IS THE BATMAN!



...THE MIGHTY CRIME-SMASHER
CHASES AFTER THE FLEEING
HOODLUM.....



THE
BATMAN?

THE BATMAN FLATTENS HIMSELF
AGAINST THE WALL AS BULLETS HIT
THE WALL, SENDING CHIPS INTO HIS
FACE.....



AS THE CHASE
IS RESUMED, THE
GUNMAN STRADDLES
A FENCE AND WHIPPING
AROUND, FIRES AGAIN!



I'LL
GET 'IM
THIS TIME?



UGH!

....AND A SHOT
BORES INTO THE
BATMAN'S UNPROTECTED
SHOULDER?



WITH A MOCKING
LAUGH, MS COY
MAKES HIS
ESCAPE.....

SO LONG,
BATMAN!
HAW!
HAW!



MY FOLLOWING
MSCOY TO SEE IF HE
WAS GOING STRAIGHT.
AT LEAST CONVINCED
ME OF ONE THING.....
MS COY IS NOT GOING
UP THAT NARROW
PATH-BUT A VERY
CROOKED ONE!



IF IT'S THE LAST
THING I EVER DO, I'M
GOING TO GET MSCOY!
THE NEXT TIME WE
MEET, THINGS
WILL BE
DIFFERENT!



THAT NIGHT..... MEN GATHER IN AN
OLD DESERTED WAREHOUSE.....

WHAT'S
THE IDEA
O' GETTIN'
US TOGETHER,
MS COY?

I SENT FOR
YOU BOYS 'CAUSE
I KNOW THAT
EACH O'YA HAS
A GRUDGE
AGAINST BIG
COSTELLO;... AN'
SOME O'YA
USED TO BE IN
MY OLD
MOB!



I WANT
TO START
A NEW MOB?
YOU GUYS?
STICK WITH
ME AN' YOU'LL
BE EATIN' N'
OUTA GOLD
PLATES!

WHAT
ABOUT BIG
COSTELLO?
HE RUNS
THIS TOWN
NOW!

YEAH!
HE AIN'T
GONNA
LIKE
IT!



WHATSA
MATTER WITH
YOU GUYS?
COSTELLO'S
GOT YOU
SCARED?

DON'T
GET SOBB,
MS COY!
I'M WITH
YA?

COUNT
ME
IN!

ME,
TOOT

AFTER LIGHTING HIS OWN CIGARETTE, A THUG HOLDS THE LIGHT FOR MCSOY...

HERE'S A LIGHT, "RED."

HOLD THAT FOR ME?



AFTER LIGHTING UP, MCSOY BLOWS THE FLAME!

HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU KNEW I WANTED A LIGHT?

SHUT UP! I'VE NEVER LIGHT THREE ON A MATCH? IT'S BAD LUCK!



SAME OLD JIMMY MCSOY...

STILL SUPERSTITIOUS! I'LL BET YOU STILL HAVE THAT OLD LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT!

YOU BET YOUR SWEET LIFE I HAVE. THE DAY I LOSE THAT MY LUCK'S GONNA RUN OUT!



BUT I'VE BEEN PAYING ANOTHER PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION! I....

SHUT UP! FROM NOW ON, WE'RE PROTECTIN' YA! GET ME?

IN THE ENSUING DAYS, JIMMY MCSOY BEGINS TO MOVE IN ON COSTELLO'S TERRITORY...



CAN'T PAY UP, EH?... OKAY, BOYS.... THROW THAT ACID OVER THE CLOTHES?!

NO ONE SEEMS SAFE FROM HIS MEN...



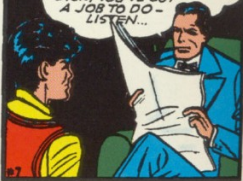
AS THE RIVAL GANGS CLASH, BATTLES ARE FOUGHT... THE SMOKING GUN HOLDS SWAY...!



WHILE IN HIS APARTMENT, BRUCE WAYNE, WHO IS IN REALITY THE BATMAN, SPEAKS WITH HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WHOSE OTHER SELF IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

READING ABOUT THE GANGWAR AGAIN?

YES, AND I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT MCSOY IS THE ONE WHO IS BUCKING BIG COSTELLO - BUT NOBODY CAN PROVE IT. STORE OWNERS ARE AFRAID TO TALK. DICK, YOU'VE GOT A JOB TO DO - LISTEN...



THE NEXT DAY, A GRUBBY, DIRTY-FACED SHOE-SHINE BOY STANDS BEFORE THE HOUSE WHEREIN "RED" MCS COY LIVES.



BUT INSTEAD OF "SCRAMMING," THE BOY FOLLOWS THE GANGSTERS INTO THE HOUSE....



HE STEPS SOFTLY TO THE DOOR AND LISTENS INTENTLY AT THE KEYHOLE.



APPLYING HIS EYE TO THE KEYHOLE, THE BOY BEGINS TO READ THE LIPS OF THE MEN.....

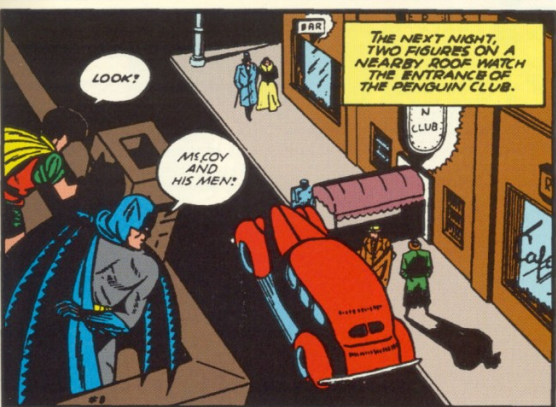


READING THE LIPS, AS WOULD A DEAF MAN, IS ONE OF THE MANY ACCOMPLISHMENTS USED BY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME

THE BOY WONDER QUICKLY REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF....



....BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT IS TAKING PLACE.... THE NIGHT CLUB OWNER CALLS BIG COSTELLO?



INSIDE THE PENGUIN CLUB



YOU-
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

YOU
KNOW
WHAT I
WANT?
WHEN ARE
YOU GONNA
PAY OFF?

YOU'RE
GONNA GET
THE PAYOFF
RIGHT NOW,
MC COY!

MC COY AND HIS MEN
WHIRL SWIFTLY, TUGGING
AT THEIR GUNS!
PANDEMONIUM BREAKS
OUT WITH THE SOUND OF
GUNFIRE!



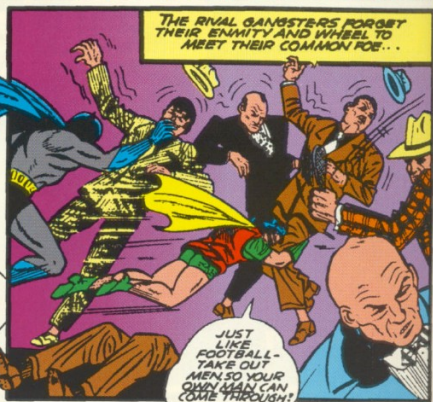
OUCH!
MY
SHOULDER

ABRUPTLY, STREAKING TOWARD THE
FRAY ARE TWO INSPIRING FIGURES... IT IS THAT
DYNAMIC DUO... BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!



MIND
IF WE
JOIN THE
PARTY?

THE RIVAL GANGSTERS FORGET
THEIR ENMITY AND WHEEL TO
MEET THEIR COMMON FOE...



JUST
LIKE
FOOTBALL-
TAKE OUT
MENSO YOUR
OWN MAN CAN
COME THROUGH!



TK-
TK-! A
GENTLEMAN
NEVER RESTS
HIS ELBOWS
ON THE
TABLE!?

CRACK!
THE STEEL
FISTS OF
THE BATMAN
BEGIN THEIR
DEADLY AND
EFFECTIVE
WORK....

MC COY... THOUGH NICKED IN
THE SHOULDER - BLAZES AWAY
FURIOUSLY AT THE RIVAL
GANGSTERS



I'LL
TEACH THE
SHIRT-
CROOKS
TO MIND
THEIR OWN
BUSINESS...



SUDDENLY THE AIR IS PIERCED BY THE SOUND OF A POLICE WHISTLE ...



THEIR WORK DONE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DECIDE UPON THEIR EXIT?



UNDER PRESSURE FROM THE POLICE, THE NIGHT CLUB OWNER FORGETS HIS FEAR OF REPRISAL FROM THE RACKETEERS AND BABBLER HIS TALE OF WOE.



AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE MANTLED FORM OF THE BATMAN STRIDES INTO MC COY'S ROOMS...

HE'S NOT HERE... I WONDER IF THAT HOT-HEADED...



THE NEXT MOMENT, HE AND ROBIN ARE RACING ALONG THE STREETS IN DESPERATE HASTE.

YOU THINK HE'S GONE TO THE COURTHOUSE TO GET COSTELLO?

I KNOW IT! HE'S HOT-HEADED, MAKES QUICK, RECKLESS DECISIONS! C'MON! THERE'S GOING TO BE MORE SHOOTINGS!



AND AT THAT MOMENT AS JIMMY MC COY NEARS THE COURTHOUSE, A SMALL CREATURE PASSES BEFORE HIM... A BLACK CAT?

A BLACK CAT? CROSSING MY PATH! THAT'S BAD LUCK! AND TODAY, I FORGET... IT'S FRIDAY THE 13TH.



THOUGH HIS SUPERSTITION IS GREAT, HIS HATRED OF COSTELLO IS GREATER... UP THE MANY STEPS OF THE COURTHOUSE WALKS JIMMY MC COY...



... THEN, THE GREAT DOORS OPEN AND CLOSE BEHIND THE FIGURES OF THREE MEN... 'BIG' COSTELLO AND HIS BODYGUARDS?

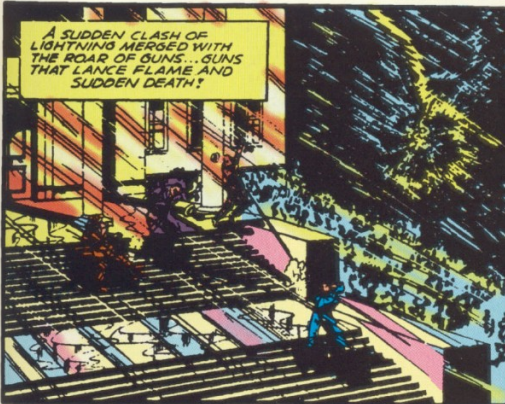
THEY SURE FIND OUT THEY COULDN'T HOLD YOU, BOSS? HAW, HAW!

THEY DIDN'T HAVE A THING ON ME, AND THEY KNEW IT!

BOSS, LOOK! IT'S MC COY!



A SUDDEN CLASH OF LIGHTNING MERGED WITH THE ROAR OF GUNS... GUNS THAT LANCE FLAME AND SUDDEN DEATH!



TWO CLOAKED FIGURES LEAP UP THE STEPS AND PUT AN END TO THE GUN-FIGHT?

THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT!

LOOKS LIKE THE OTHER GUYS ARE ALL SHOT!

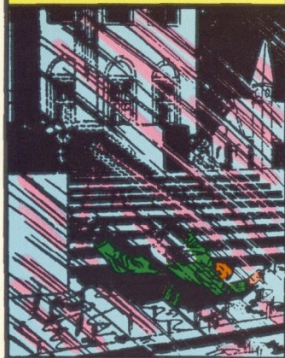




SUDDENLY, MCCOY'S LAUGHTER IS CHOKED OFF BY A RACKING COUGH... HE CLAWS CONVULSIVELY AT HIS CHEST...



....ROLLS ALONG THE SIDEWALK

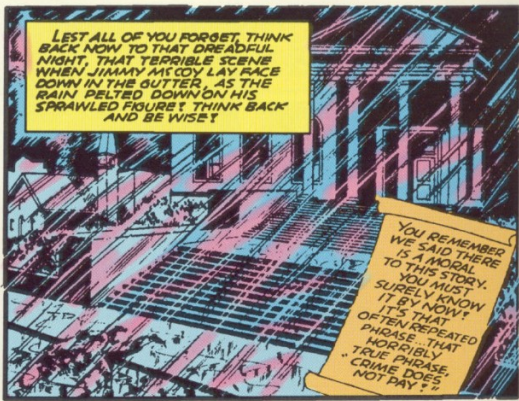
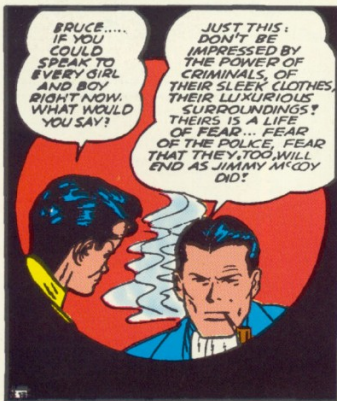


...AND SPRAWLS OVER THE CURB AND THE GUTTER



JIMMY MCCOY'S INFAMOUS CAREER HAS COME TO AN END AT LAST!

IT IS THE NEXT DAY IN THE WAYNE HOME!....



COLOSSAL! TERRIFIC! STUPENDOUS!

IT TAKES
Big Adjectives
TO DESCRIBE THIS
Big Magazine!

96
PAGES IN
FULL COLOR

—CHOCK-FULL
OF **BRAND NEW**
ADVENTURES OF
SUCH HEADLINE
CHARACTERS AS

- **Superman • Batman and Robin**
- **Crimson Avenger • Zatara**
- **Johnny Thunder • The King**
- **Red White and Blue**

—AND MANY OTHERS!

ON SALE FEB. 10th
DON'T MISS IT!



CODE OF THE GLOVE

by Clem Gordon



BILLY SUMMERS studied the notice on the post office bulletin board.

Wanted For Murder

James Rollin, alias Ace Rill. Age: 32. Height: 5 ft. 11 in. Weight: 162 lbs. Identifying marks: scar on chin extending up left cheek. Reward for capture: \$10,000.

Billy looked at his friend, Mike Casey, the G-man and neighborhood hero. Billy's eyes danced as he looked from Mike to the bulletin board, and back again.

"I could use that money," he said eagerly. "Imagine me with ten thousand berries! I—I could start studying for that telegrapher's job I've wanted for so long!"

Mike grunted disdainfully. He said, "If I could fly, I'd get in the aviation corps of the Army. But I can't fly!"

Billy watched Mike go, and he felt hurt. Mike didn't have to be so sarcastic! But maybe Mike was worried about this killer. He

was supposed to be in the vicinity and Mike hadn't been able to catch up with him.

Billy turned and started off for the boxing school where he trained daily. He was a firm believer in keeping his body fit. He went to a good school, too. The Acme Institute had boxing bouts every night, and they took in large amounts of money, too. Some day, if he didn't make the grade as telegrapher, Billy hoped to get on their nightly card as a promising youngster.

He entered the dressing room where he changed his street clothes for a pair of trunks and a sweatshirt. Then he walked down the runway to the big basement that was equipped like a gymnasium, with a boxing ring, parallel bars, horses and punching bags.

Billy chose the punching bag first. He drew back his gloved fist and started to tear into it. Left and right, then a hook, and a straight left sailed into the leather bag.

Ri-ip!

The bag went sailing through

the air to bounce and roll along the floor. Billy was after it at once before Eagle-eye Joe Dolan, who was in charge of the gym, could see him.

He was too late. Eagle-eye was standing in a corner, keeping an eye on his property. He ran towards Billy and grabbed him.

"Who do you think you are—Louis? Or Dempsey, maybe? Take it easy with that bag! Every time you hit it, it breaks!" "I'll be careful, Mr. Dolan," he said. "I want to be strong so I can fight in the shows the Acme gives at night."

Dolan was an Irishman, and he liked a good fight. He was mollified, and he smiled as Billy restrung the punching bag.

"You're ambitious, Billy. The Acme needs young men to fight on their cards. Not that the club doesn't make out all right. They got a whole week's receipts upstairs! Over five thousand dollars!"

Billy started to whistle when he saw a man enter the gym and start toward the street door. There came a shout from behind



him. The man whirled and drew a gun from his pocket.

"Everybody get busy! Act natural! If you don't, you get a lead dinner!"

Billy gasped. James Rollin, alias Ace Rill! He could see the scar on his chin from where he stood! Billy started to tap the bag lightly, thinking furiously. He glanced upward toward the street window above him. A shadow—stooped and hunch-shouldered passed by. Mike Casey!

Billy's arm began to tap steadily and rhythmically at the bag. The killer glanced at him and grinned twistedly.

"Tryin' to hammer out a Morse Code message, eh?" he snarled, and lifted his gun.

Billy's knees shook with fright, but he drove his right fist straight for the punching bag! It leaped from the string and flew through the air. It caught the amazed gunman in the face. Billy leaped straight at the killer, but a voice brought him up short.

IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? WHAT CAUSES IT?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION, Dept. BQ-1
535 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please send me free of charge booklet entitled "Can Epilepsy Be Cured?"

NAME _____ PLEASE PRINT

ADDRESS _____

"I got the rat covered, Billy!" rasped Mike Casey's voice. "Just stand aside. If he moves, I'll plug him!"

Billy was puzzled and turned to Mike Casey as Rollin was being led away. "How did he know I was sending a Morse Code?" he asked.

Casey grinned. "He used to be a telegrapher before he turned bad. He felt the Morse Code in the vibrations of the floor when you hit the bag. You see, Rollin is stone deaf!"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, etc., Required by the ACT OF CONGRESS of August 24, 1912 and March 3, 1933 of Batman Magazine published quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October, 1940.

State of New York County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law depose and say that he is the Business Manager of the Batman Magazine, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), 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 Act of March 3, 1933 embodied in section 537 Postal Laws and Regulations to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Detective Comics Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Editor, W. F. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Harry Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; P. H. Sampliner, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

3. That the little known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) 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 holder appears 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.

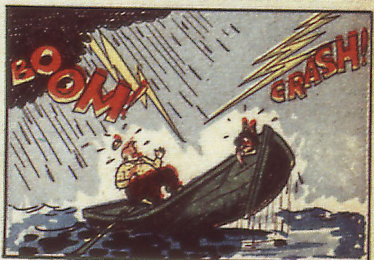
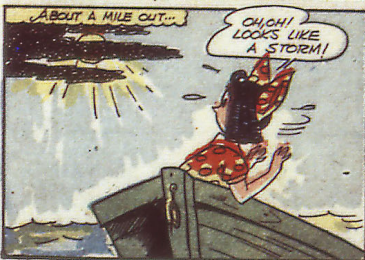
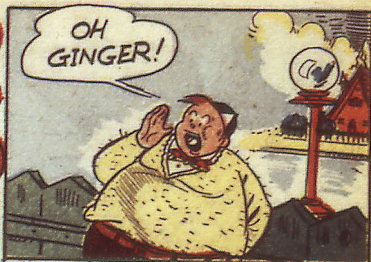
(Signed) J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. (Signed) Alfred B. Yaffe. (My commission expires March 30, 1942.)

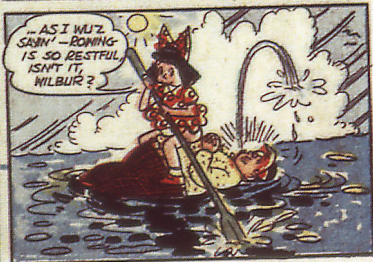
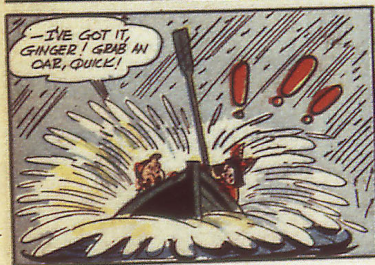
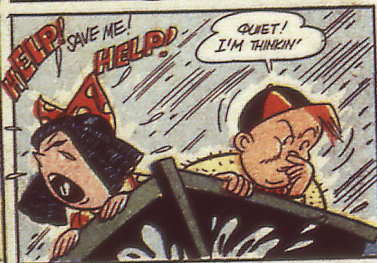
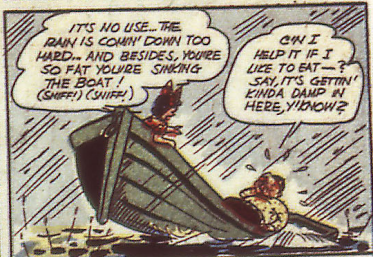
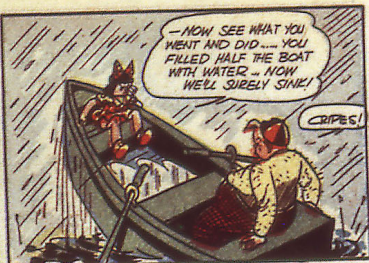
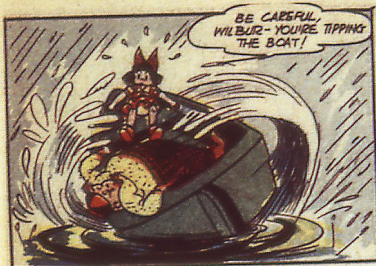
THE SPECTRE
WRITTEN BY JERRY SIEGEL

APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN
MORE FUN COMICS

GINGER SNAP

BY LOU REED





BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-



SUPERSLEUTH, ARCH-AVenger OF CRIME, FOE OF THE UNDERWORLD... THIS IS THE BATMAN!... A DARK-MANTLED FIGHTER WHO SEEMS TO DWELL IN NIGHT ITSELF AND WHOSE NAME AS A SCOURGE OF EVIL HAS BECOME ALMOST LEGENDARY. ASSISTING THE BATMAN IN HIS UNCEASING BATTLE AGAINST CRIME IS A BOY... NOT AN ORDINARY BOY... BUT ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! LITTLE WONDER IT IS THEN THAT EVERY CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME HAS RESULTED IN COMPLETE VICTORY FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!...

As a group of thugs attack a man, suddenly the air is split by a challenging cry, and whirling, the hoodlums see two dreadfully familiar figures racing toward them... IT IS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!...

JERRY'S SPORT SHOP

NICE
LITTLE
RIOT, EH
ROBIN?

TWO WHIRLWINDS
OF ACTION STRIKE?

NOT
BAD
AT ALL!

A BIG BOY
LIKE YOU
PLAYING
WITH TOYS?
TCH-TCH?

A SMALL BUT COMPACT FIST
SHOOTS OUT WITH TRIP-HAMMER
SPEED?

MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN FINDS
HIMSELF BUSILY OCCUPIED.....

WITH THE SPEED OF A
STRIKING RATTLE, THE
BATMAN'S HAND STREAKS
FORWARD.....

CREEPING
UP ON
ME, EH?

NEXT
TIME
DON'T
BE SO
COY?

SUDDENLY, A CAR WHIPS
AROUND THE STREET CORNER -
FROM A WINDOW THE UGLY
SMOUL OF A MACHINE GUN
BEGINS ITS DEADLY CHATTER
OF DEATH.....

GET
DOWN!

.... AND THE
NEXT MOMENT,
THE ASTOUNDED
THUG FINDS
HIMSELF SPINNING
THROUGH THE AIR!

A DOOR SWINGS OPEN
AND THE SHAKY THUGS
STAGGER TOWARD IT.....

HURRY
IT UP
YOU
GUYS!

AS THE CAR MAKES
ITS GETAWAY, THE
MACHINE GUN IS POINTED
AT THE HUDDLED
FIGURE OF THE RESCUED
MAN...

LOOK OUT!
THEY'RE
GUNNING
FOR YOU!
BEHIND THE
ASH CAN!

AS BULLETS WHINE
OVER HIM LIKE ANGRY
HORNETS, THE BATMAN
PICKS UP A GUN DROPPED
BY A THUG, TAKES CAREFUL
AIM --- AND FIRES!

JUST
WANT
TO WIN
HIM!

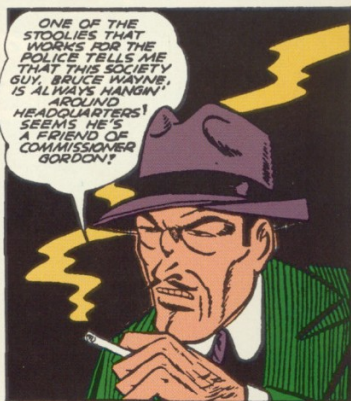
THE BATMAN'S AIM
IS TRUE... THE
SHOT FINDS A
TARGET IN THE HAND
OF THE MACHINE-
GUNNER!

EDITOR'S NOTE:
THE BATMAN NEVER
CARRIES OR KILLS
WITH A GUN!

YOU CAN
GET UP
NOW! I
DON'T
THINK THEY
WANT TO
PLAY
ANYMORE!

SAY, AREN'T
YOU TIM
BANNON,
THE COACH
OF THE
PANTHERS --
THE PROFESSIONAL
FOOTBALL
TEAM?

YES--
AND YOU'RE
THE 'BATMAN'
I'VE
HEARD
OF YOU!





NOW WHAT'S A RICH PLAYBOY LIKE HIM HANGING AROUND THERE SO MUCH? MAYBE THIS "PLAYBOY" BUSINESS IS AN ACT SO THE POLICE DON'T GET WISE!

SOUNDS GOOD? WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, STACY?

WITH THESE FEW WORDS, THE STAGE IS BEING SET FOR A TITANIC STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE BATMAN AND THE MIMONS OF CRIME? WHO WILL WIN? WILL THE BATMAN BE EXPOSED?



THE NEXT MORNING, BRUCE RECEIVES A PHONE CALL....

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I KNOW YOU ARE THE BATMAN! I'M IN DANGER! THEY WANT TO KILL ME!

YES- THIS IS BRUCE WAYNE. WHO?



I LIVE AT 2255 GRAND STREET ON THE FOURTH FLOOR! DON'T FAIL TO COME THERE TOMORROW NIGHT AT TEN! CLICK!

WHA? HELLO? HELLO?



HOW COULD ANYONE KNOW YOU'RE THE BATMAN?

I DON'T KNOW-- BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT TOMORROW NIGHT AT TEN!



THE NEXT NIGHT - TWO MANTLED FIGURES ARE POSED AGAINST THE INKY SKY THAT DOOMS THE BACKDROP OF THE GREAT STAGE THAT IS CALLED - GOTHAM CITY....

THAT'S THE BUILDING DOWN THERE?



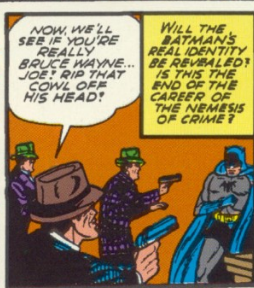
MOMENTS LATER, THE BATMAN EASES HIS BODY THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THE BUILDING....

DARK? - FUNNY?

SUDDENLY, LIGHTS BLAZE ON... THE BATMAN HAS WALKED INTO A TRAP!



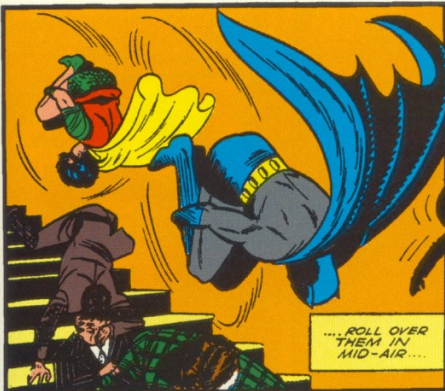
"COME INTO MY PARLOR, SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY?" APPROPRIATE, EH, BATMAN?



NOW, WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE REALLY BRUCE WAYNE... JOE? RIP THAT COWL OFF HIS HEAD!

WILL THE BATMAN'S REAL IDENTITY BE REVEALED? IS THIS THE END OF THE CAREER OF THE NEMESIS OF CRIME?





....ROLL OVER
THEM IN
MID-AIR....



... AND LIKE TWO
CANNONBALLS LEAVING
THE MUZZLE OF A SPRING-
GUN, THEY BOMBARD THE
CREW OF THUGS MASSED
AT THE BOT TOM OF THE
STAIRS!



FOLLOW
THEM! DON'T
LET THEM
GET
AWAY!



LIKE TWO FOXES
ELUDING THE HOWLING
PACK, THE DYNAMIC
DUO LEADS THE THUGS
A MERRY CHASE!

IF IT'S
A CHASE
THEY
WANT, WE'LL
GIVE IT
TO THEM!



THERE
THEY GO!
-TOWARD
THAT
OLD
BARN!

WE'VE
GOT 'EM
CORNERED
- CMON!

..... AFTER WHAT
SEEMS HOURS TO THE
WEARY GUNMEN, THE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
LEAD THEIR PURSUERS
TO AN OPEN FIELD, AT
THE EDGE OF TOWN....



BUT WHEN THE GANGSTERS ENTER
THE BARN....

FINE? THAT'S
BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME
OVER THERE!
I PLANTED SOME
BOYS THERE
EARLIER THIS
EVENING IN
CASE THIS
SHOULD
HAPPEN!

THEY
MUST'VE
GONE THROUGH
THE
WINDOW!

GONE?
THERE'S
NOBODY
HERE!

STACY QUESTIONS TWO OF THE MEN HE HAS POSTED AROUND THE WAYNE HOUSE.

DID THE BATMAN OR ANYBODY TRY TO GET IN THE HOUSE?

A FLEA COULDN'T GET PAST THE BOYS! WE'RE WATCHIN' LIKE HAWKS!

NAH? NOBODY?

JUST THEN, THE HOODLUMS HEAR A VOICE, AND WHEEL ABOUT TO SEE THE MAN THEY SUSPECT IS THE BATMAN... BRUCE WAYNE!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU PEOPLE ARE, BUT YOU'RE DISTURBING ME!

UHP?

IT'S HIM! - BRUCE WAYNE!

WITH A FINAL ADMONISHING, BRUCE CLOSES THE DOOR ON THE BEWILDERED MEN!

WHAT THE MEN SEE WHEN THEY PEER THROUGH THE WINDOW.

IDLY, THE MEN WATCH FOR A FEW MINUTES..... WHEN SUDDENLY, ...

THAT GUY CAN'T BE THE BATMAN! NOBODY GOT PAST US!

IT MUST BE A TRICK! LOOK THROUGH THE WINDOW AND SEE WHAT HE'S DOING!

THAT'S HIM? LET'S WATCH HIM AWHILE...

YEAH? HE'S READIN' A BOOK

HYA BOYS! LOOKING FOR ME!

UHP! THEN THIS WAYNE GUY CAN'T BE HIM! HE'S STILL SITTING IN THE CHAIR READIN' A BOOK!

THE BATMAN?

THE CHASE BEGINS ALL OVER AGAIN!

C'MON, BOYS - YOU'RE SLOWING UP!

(PUFF-PUFF) A GRASSHOPPER'S GOT NOTHING ON THAT GUY. HE SURE DOES HOP AROUND! (PUFF-PUFF)

PERHAPS YOU ARE WONDERING NOW THE BATMAN MANAGED TO GET INTO THE HOUSE WITHOUT BEING SEEN BY THE THUGS?... IT'S ALL VERY SIMPLE..... "

WHEN THE BATMAN DARTED INTO THE BARN, HE RAISED A CLEVERLY HIDDEN TRAPDOOR WHICH LEADS TO A TUNNEL BELOW..... "

THIS TUNNEL RAN DIRECTLY TO THE WAYNE HOUSE WHERE THE BATMAN MOUNTED STEPS, AND SLIDED THROUGH A SECRET PANEL INTO HIS HOME..... "

THEN, HE SIMPLY DISCARDED HIS COSTUME AND OPENED THE FRONT DOOR!

"... AND PERHAPS YOU WONDER NOW THE BATMAN MANAGED TO APPEAR TO LEAD THE THUGS ANOTHER HERRY CHASE - WHEN HE WAS ABERENTLY READING A BOOK AS BRUCE WAYNE..."

"... AND WHEN ROBIN WORKS HIS HANDS IN THE SLEEVES, IT SEEMS TO THE OBSERVER TO BE THE ACTIONS OF BRUCE WAYNE HIMSELF?"

MEANWHILE, THE ELUSIVE BATMAN THROWS A PARTING WORD AT STACY AND HIS THUGS.

ALL SET TO SLIP THE DUMMY ON?

SIT OVER THERE BY THE WINDOW? THEY'LL BE LOOKING IN NEXT!

"EXPLANATION... AN ESPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED LIFE-LIKE DUMMY WHICH IS SLIPPED OVER ROBIN'S FORM..."

"WHILE ROBIN MANIPULATED THE DUMMY, BRUCE SLIPPED ON HIS COSTUME AND RACED THROUGH THE TUNNEL AND OUT IN THE NIGHT?"

PERHAPS, YOU ARE WONDERING HOW I MANAGED TO SHOW UP TONIGHT, WHEN IT WAS BRUCE WAYNE WHO RECEIVED THAT PHONE CALL - IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT I LISTENED IN ON YOUR LITTLE CONFRAB LAST NIGHT, AND ACTED ACCORDINGLY!

OH, THAT'S HOW...?

THAT VERY NIGHT, STACY AND HIS MEN ARE WEARY AND FOOTSOORE AFTER A FUTILE EFFORT TO CATCH THE BATMAN!

WELL, STACY, ARE YA CONVINCED NOW THAT BRUCE WAYNE AIN'T THE BATMAN?

YEAH-YEAH? BUT THAT ISN'T GOING TO STOP ME FROM GOING AHEAD WITH MY PLANS? I'VE GOT TOO MUCH MONEY BET TO STOP NOW!

OKAY? WE KNOW WHAT TO DO?

THE MORNING OF THE BIG GAME.....

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SLIPPING OVER TO SEE STOCKTON, THE STAR QUARTERBACK OF THE PANTHERS?

JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT STACY'S MEN HAVEN'T INTIMIDATED HIM - THREATENED TO HURT HIM UNLESS HE FUMBLES A FEW PLAYS!

BUT WHEN THEY STEP INSIDE...

BARTON'S STOCKTON'S ROOM-MATE... STABBED TO DEATH!...

AND STOCKTON'S NOT AROUND? THEY'VE KIDNAPPED HIM? STACY'S MEN HAVE KIDNAPPED HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM PLAYING?

SEATING HIMSELF BEFORE A MIRROR, THE BATMAN PROPS UP A PICTURE OF THE KIDNAPPED STAR...

SAY-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

STOCKTON'S MY HEIGHT AND ABOUT MY BUILD. I THINK IT WILL WORK?

DEFT FINGERS APPLY MAKEUP FROM THE UTILITY BELT... SLOWLY MOULD AND CHANGE THE CONTOURS OF THE FACE...

HAHA! NOSE NEEDS A LITTLE MORE PUTTY TO GET THAT SHAPE!

UNTIL AT LAST...

HOW
DO I
LOOK?

YOU'RE
STOCKTON!
YOU'RE HIM
EXACTLY!

THE BATMAN WAS NOW READY TO MAKE
THE FINAL MOVE IN HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST
STACY AND HIS COHORTS!

LATER THAT DAY.....MUSE
THROWS FILL THE STADIUM-
CHER WILDLY AS THE PLAYERS
DASH ONTO THE FIELD.



IN HIS BOX, STACY GETS A
DECIDED SHOCK AS HE PEEPS THROUGH
HIS OPERA GLASSES.....

NO 34? STOCKTON?
...THAT'S HIM



SOMETHING'S
WRONG!
BETTER
GET OUT TO
THE HIDEOUT
RIGHT
AWAY!



STACY LEAVES, AND IN HIS
HASTE DOES NOT NOTICE THE
YOUNGSTER WHO FOLLOWS HIM.....

STACY UNWITTINGLY LEADS
THE BOY TO THE HIDEOUT!

IT
WORKED!
THE
BATMAN'S
PLAN
WORKED!



STACY GETS ANOTHER SHOCK....

WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOU MUGGS?
I THOUGHT
I TOLD YOU TO
SNATCH STOCKTON
AND... STOCKTON!
--HERET



BUT
IT CAN'T
BE.....I
JUST SAW
HIM ON THE
FOOTBALL
FIELD!

YOU'RE
NUTS, BOSS!
THIS GUY'S
BEEN HERE
ALL THE
TIME!

SURE,
BOSS--WE'VE
WATCHED
I'M LIKE
A HAWK!



SUDDENLY A
FIGURE CRASHES
THROUGH THE
SKYLIGHT. IT IS
THAT AMAZING
YOUNG PHENOMENON...
ROBIN THE BOY
WONDERT

PARDON
MY
FEET!





ROBIN FREES STOCKTON...

DON'T TELL ME A KID LIKE YOU TOOK CARE OF THESE TOUGHS?!



ROBIN TELLS STOCKTON HOW THE BATMAN HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE AT THE BIG GAME..

TOOK MY PLACE?..I'LL BET HE'S FUMBLING EVERY PLAY! I BETTER GET BACK THERE AND STOP HIM IN TIME!

YOU GO THERE ALONE I WANT TO DELIVER THESE MUGGS TO JAIL. ONE OF THEM IS GUILTY OF THE MURDER OF YOUR ROOM-MATE?



MEANWHILE... AT THE STADIUM, THE TWO TEAMS HAVE BEEN BATTLING, WITH EITHER SIDE FAILING TO SCORE



THE RIVAL TEAM GETS THE BALL.....THE PLAY IS PUT INTO ACTION.... THE QUARTERBACK THROWS A LONG PASS TO AN END.....



.... BUT A MAN SUDDENLY LEAPS UP AND LITERALLY PLUCKS IT FROM HIS HANDS..... IT IS THE BATMAN..... "STOCKTON"



..... A STIFF STRAIGHT ARM TAKES CARE OF THE END.....

SORRY, BUDDY- I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE GOAL POSTS?



..... DOWN THE FIELD STREAKS THE BATMAN, WEAVING IN AND OUT OF THE OPPOSITION IN A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF BROKEN FIELD RUNNING....

HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE MY COLLEGE DAYS?





THE BATMAN'S KICK FOR THE EXTRA POINT IS GOOD! THE PANTHERS LEAD 7 TO 0!



....AT THAT MOMENT, THE REAL STOCKTON ENTERS THE STADIUM TO HEAR CHEER AFTER CHEER FOR HIS BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE ON THE FIELD....



AT THE END OF THE HALF, THE BATMAN MEETS STOCKTON IN A SECLUDED CORNER....



THEY CHANGE CLOTHES



STOCKTON GOES ONTO THE FIELD AND PLAYS LIKE A MAN INSPIRED!



WHILE UP IN THE STANDS TWO FIGURES WATCH WITH INTEREST....THEY ARE BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON.....



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With HOME RECORDO you can make a professional-like record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home too! No longer need the high prices of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing their own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDO, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.



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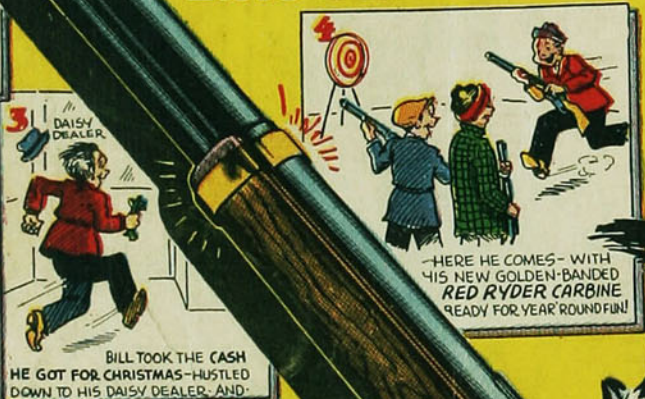


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