

No. 5



SPRING ISSUE

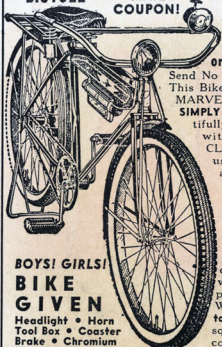
BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



BICYCLE

MAIL
COUPON!

BOYS! GIRLS!

BIKE
GIVEN

Headlight • Horn
Tool Box • Coaster
Brake • Chromium
Plated Parts • Comes
Fully Equipped

GIVEN

NOTHING TO BUY!
or Fine CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon!
This Bike, Cash or choice of other
MARVELOUS premiums given—
SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beauti-
fully colored Art Pictures
with well known White
CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
used for chaps, mild burns,
and shallow cuts. Salve
easily sold to friends, at
25c a box (with picture
FREE). Remit as per
Catalog. SPECIAL: —
Choice of 35 premiums
given for returning only \$3
collected, 46th year. Many
customers and friends
waiting to buy. Pictures
pep sales. Send no Money.
WE TRUST YOU. Nothing
to buy. We are fair and
square. ACT NOW. Mail
coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.
Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

BOTH GIVEN



BOYS! GIRLS!

NOTHING TO BUY — SEND NO MONEY
SEND NAME

Learn to play popular U. S. Regu-
lation Bugle or a colorful Accor-
dion with 40 bronze reeds, 20
keys and five fold bellows. Fun!
Music! Either given, or cash.
SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE
colorful pictures with well
known White CLOVERINE
Brand SALVE used for chaps,
and surface burns. Salve easily
sold to friends at 25c a
box (with FREE picture)
and remitting per catalog.
SPECIAL — Choice of 35
premiums for returning
only \$3.00 collected. Be
first! Nothing to buy! Mail
Coupon Now! WILSON
CHEM. CO., Inc., Dept.
B-72-A, TYRONE, PA.



Nothing to Buy



BOTH GIVEN

No Risk No Cash CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of
22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle, Self cocking, pistol grip—patented
safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous
Telescope with 5 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in
length. See far away! New thrill! Great fun! Rifle or Tele-
scope, or Cash Commission given.

NOTHING TO BUY — SEND NO MONEY
SEND NAME

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE, colored pictures with well known
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, surface burns
and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box
(with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog, 46th year. We
are reliable! SPECIAL:—Choice of 35 premiums given for
returning only the \$3.00 collected. Nothing to buy! Many
customers waiting. New pictures pep sales. Testimonials
prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon
now WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. B-72, Tyrone, Pa.

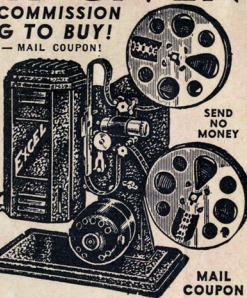
BOYS! GIRLS!

BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH COMMISSION
NOTHING TO BUY!

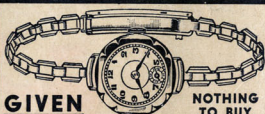
SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

BOYS — GIRLS —
MEN — WOMEN!
BIG Standard size
regulation GUITAR.
It's a Pip! Big
Movie Machine with
a dozen time
features. COM-
PLETE! EITHER
Guitar, Big Movie,
or Cash, or
choice of other
Instruments.
Movies, or val-
uable premiums
given. (See plan
below.)

SEND
NO
MONEYMAIL
COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully
colored Art Pictures with well known
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for
chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts.
Salve easily sold to customers and
friends at 25c a box (with wonderful
picture FREE). Remit and select premium
as per catalog. SPECIAL: Choice of
35 premiums given for returning only
\$3 collected. Nothing to buy. Mail
coupon. WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.,
DEPT. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

DEPT. B-72, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN

NOTHING
TO BUY

NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money
Lovely Little Watch, about size of dime, or Cash Com-
mission. TITTS Watch or your choice of other charming
premiums given. Simply Give Away FREE beautifully
colored pictures with white CLOVERINE Brand Salve
for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily
sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE).
Remit and select premium as per catalog. SPECIAL:—
Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3
collected. Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now!
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. B-72-B, Tyrone, Pa.

Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored
Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE
Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous
picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a
Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in
premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name.....

R. D..... Bx..... St.....

Town..... State.....

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD
OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!
Which Premium do you like best?.....

BATMAN No. 5

SPRING 1941 ISSUE

Published quarterly by DETECTIVE COMICS, INC., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates—40c in the U. S. A. plus 10c for postage, Canada 75c. Entire contents copyright 1941 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

THE BATMAN, MYSTERIOUS FIGURE OF NIGHT, WHO HAS MATCHED WITS WITH MINIONS OF CRIME... AT LAST PLAYS A GAME OF CARDS WITH THAT SUPREME MASTER OF EVIL... THE JOKER! A GAME SO DEEP, SO CRAFTY THAT THE ONLY WAY TO WIN IT WAS TO... REACH ITS CLIMAX! CAN THE BATMAN DEFEAT A GAME WHICH EVERYONE ELSE HAD THOUGHT WON? READ ON... READ ON AND FIND THE ANSWER IN...
"THE RIDDLE OF THE MISSING CARD?"

BY
BOB KANE



IN THE APARTMENT OF BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, WHO ARE IN REALITY, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER....

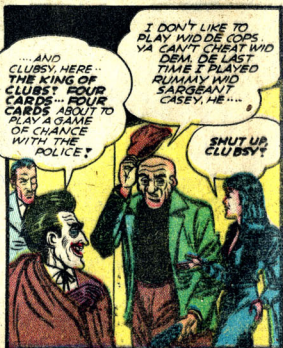
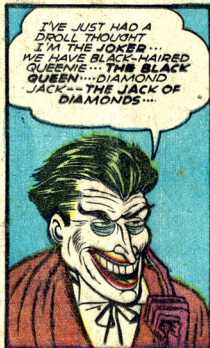
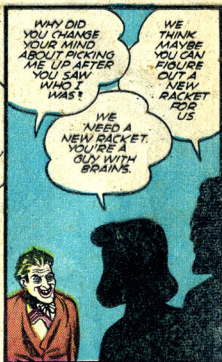
NOTHING MUCH DOING IN TOWN SINCE THE **JOKER'S** FINISH—HO HUM!

I GUESS THE **JOKER** DID DIE AFTER ALL WHEN HE PLUNGED DOWN THAT TRAP-DOOR AT LEAST WE HAVEN'T HEARD OF HIM SINCE!



BUT IS THE **JOKER** REALLY DEAD? OR IS THIS MASTER CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME STILL ALIVE?

LET US SEE WHAT ACTUALLY DID BEFALL THE **JOKER** WHEN HE PLUMMETED THROUGH THE TRAP-DOOR TO THE SEWAGE WATERS SO FAR BELOW....





GOT ANY
IDEAS,
JOKER?

YES....FOR A
GAMBLING SHIP!
A GAMBLING
SHIP OUTSIDE
THE THREE MILE
LIMIT SO THE
LAW CAN'T
TOUCH
US.



OUR PATRONS WILL BE
THE SOCIETY RICH.
QUEENIE CAN GET
PLAYBOYS DRUNK AND
JACK CAN MIX WITH
THE GUESTS. YOU PUMP
THEM FOR INFORMATION
ABOUT THEIR JEWELS--

I GET IT. WE TAKE
THEIR DOUGH AWAY
AT THE GAMBLING
TABLES, AND TAKE AWAY
THEIR JEWELS
AT THEIR
HOMES...
OK--AY--
OK--AY--

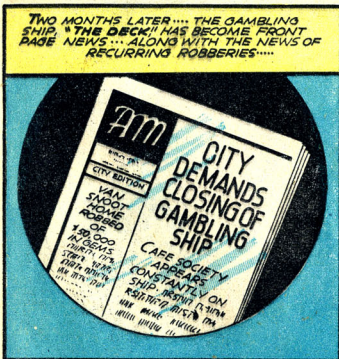


AND
NOW A
TOAST TO
THE SUCCESS
OF THE
FOUR CARDS?
THE JOKER?

THE
BLACK
QUEEN!

THE
JACK OF
DIAMONDS!

AND
DE
WHAO
OF
CLUBS



TWO MONTHS LATER.... THE GAMBLING
SHIP, "THE DECK" HAS BECOME FRONT
PAGE NEWS... ALONG WITH THE NEWS OF
RECURRING ROBBERIES.....



AT THE
WAYNE
HOME

SO YOU'RE
GOING TO
HAVE A
LOOK AT
THE GAMBLING
SHIP, EH?



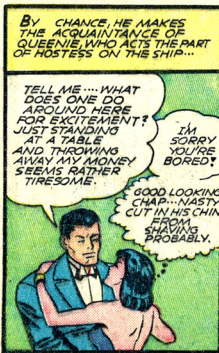
UH..I..I'VE GOT MY
SUSPICIONS ABOUT
THAT BOAT. IT...OUCH..
I CUT MYSELF!
OH, WELL...IT'S
JUST A
NICK!

"JUST A NICK!"
YET IT IS THIS
LITTLE NICK
THAT WILL
SAVE THE
BATHMAN FROM
DEATH AND
ENABLE HIM TO
BRING
ABOUT THE
DOWNFALL OF
AN ARAB
CRIMINAL.
SUCH IS
THE IRONY
OF
LIFE!



EARLY THAT EVENING, BRUCE IS AMONG THE
GUESTS THAT THROG THE GAMBLING SHIP....

MY-MY...LOOK
AT ALL THE
PEOPLE
ANXIOUS TO
LOSE THEIR
MONEY.



BY CHANCE, HE MAKES
THE ACQUAINTANCE OF
QUEENIE, WHO ACTS THE PART
OF HOSTESS ON THE SHIP...

TELL ME....WHAT
DOES ONE DO
AROUND HERE
FOR EXCITEMENT?
JUST STANDING
AT A TABLE
AND THROWING
AWAY MY MONEY
SEEMS RATHER
TIRESOME.

I'M
SORRY YOU'RE
BORED!

GOOD LOOKING
CHAP...NASTY
CUT IN HIS CHIN...
FROM
SHAVING
PROBABLY.



I DARE SAY YOU'RE
ABOUT THE ONLY
EXCITING THING
ABOARD THIS SHIP.
YOU'RE QUITE
PRETTY, YOU
KNOW.

THANKS FOR THE
COMPLIMENT. SURE
YOU CAN SPARE IT?

FUNNY THING--I GET TO
FEELING HIS BOREDOM
IS AN ACT...AS IF HE
WERE PLAYING A PART
GUESS I'M CRAZY...
BUT HE IS NICE--

LATER BRUCE STROLLS ABOUT THE DECK. HE STEPS INTO A DARK SHIP CORNER TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE....

WIND KEEPS BLOWING OUT MY MATCH. BETTER TRY TO LIGHT IT IN THIS CORNER.

SUDDENLY, BRUCE FORGETS ABOUT HIS LIGHT. UPON HEARING VOICES, HE STANDS ROOTED TO HIS SPOT....

SO MRS. LOGAN IS SLEEPING ON HER YACHT TONIGHT—AND SHE'S GOT HER JEWELS WITH HER!

RIGHT? SHE'S SAILING TOMORROW MORNING—AND ALMOST ALL OF THE CREW IS ASHORE TONIGHT, SORT OF CELEBRATING THE OCCASION!

IT'S A SWEET SET-UP. DO WE GO AFTER IT, JOKER?

UH?

YES... I—SOMEONE'S IN THAT CORNER! COME OUT OF THERE!

BRUCE HAS BEEN UNABLE TO CONTROL HIS SUDDEN EXCLAMATION UPON HEARING THE NAME OF THE MAN HE HAD THOUGHT DEAD. WHAT NOW?

HELLO THERE! JUST STEPPED IN THE CORNER TO LIGHT MY CIGARETTE. A VERY DEVIL OF A WIND.

YOU?

I QUITE UNDERSTAND. BUT I REGRET THAT THIS MUST HAPPEN TO YOU—NOW

HOID YA DE ROIST TIME, JOKER

THE LIMP FORM OF BRUCE WAYNE IS DROPPED OVER THE SIDE....

WHA.... WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HE'LL DROWN?

EXACTLY!... DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES. HE OVERHEARD OUR PLANS, AND YOU CALLING ME THE JOKER! I MUST PROTECT MYSELF!

THE WATER MUST HAVE REVIVED HIM! HE'S TRYING TO SWIM!

I'LL FIX THAT—NO ONE WILL HEAR... MY GUN IS EQUIPPED WITH A SILENCER!

BULLETS STAB AT BRUCE WAYNE AND KICK SPRAY ABOUT HIS FACE. SUDDENLY, HE THROWS UP HIS ARMS IN A DISABLING GESTURE AND SINKS BENEATH THE BLACK WATER—

HA HA HA HA!

MOMENTS LATER, A DRIPPING FIGURE CLIMBS ONTO THE WHARF.... IT IS BRUCE WAYNE....

GOOD THING I HAD PRESENCE OF MIND TO RETEND. I WAS HIT. NOW HOME... AND SOME DRY CLOTHES!

AFTER ACQUAINTING YOUNG DICK WITH THE FACTS, HE AND THE BOY DON'T STRANGE GARB TO BECOME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER....

THEY RACE THROUGH A SECRET TUNNEL THAT RUNS UNDER THE WAYNE HOME....

....TO A BARN HOUSING A SUPER-CHARGED CAR. THE BATMAN STEPS ON THE THROTTLE AND THE BATMOBILE LEAPS AWAY AND OUT INTO THE NIGHT!

IT RACES THROUGH THE STREETS LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET AND FINALLY SKIDS TO A HALT BEFORE THE LOGAN YACHT....

WE MAY BE TOO LATE!

JUST IN TIME, I SEE!

THE BATMAN!

GREETINGS, JOKERY NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

UGH!

BRING THAT POP-GUN BACK TO THE TOY COUNTRY!

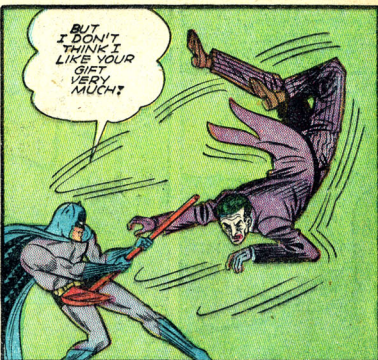
THE JOKER WHIRLS SWIFTLY, AND SEIZING A FIRE-AXE SLASHES WILDLY AT THE BATMAN....

HERE, TAKE THIS!

THANKS!



BUT I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOUR GIFT VERY MUCH!



MEANWHILE, CLUBSY IS KEEPING ROBIN BUSY.... HE HURLS HIS TREMENDOUS HULK AT THE BOY WONDER....

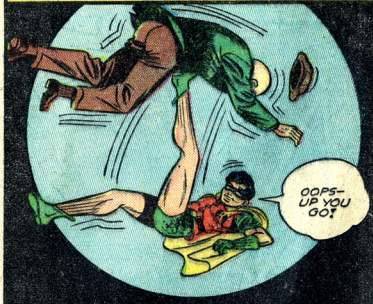
I'M GONNA TEAR YA APART WID ME BARE HANDS!

NICE FELLA!



ROBIN DROPS ON HIS BACK, AND BRACING HIMSELF, MEETS CLUBSY'S BULL-LIKE CHARGE WITH A BIT OF STRATEGY....

OOPS-UP YOU GO!



JUST A LITTLE STUNT I LEARNED WHILE I WAS WITH THE CIRCUS!



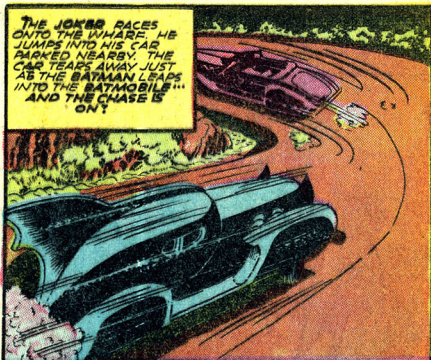
W-WHO SHOVED ME INTO A REVOLVIN' DOOR?



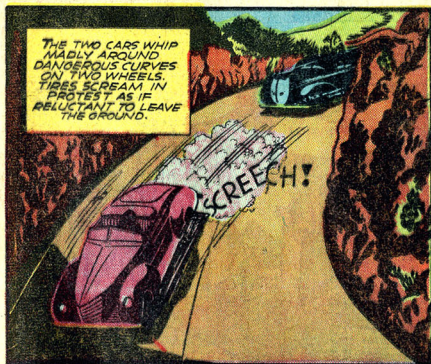


THE JOKER IS GETTING AWAY!

TRY AND HOLD YOUR OWN, ROBIN! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!



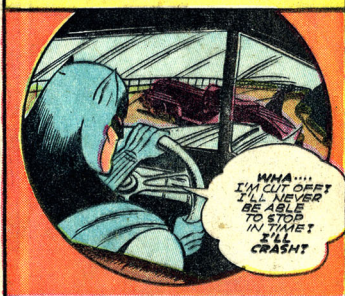
THE JOKER RACES ONTO THE HIGHWAY. HE JUMPS INTO HIS CAR PARKED NEARBY. THE CAR TEARS AWAY JUST AS THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE BATMOBILE... AND THE CHASE IS ON!



THE TWO CARS WHIP MADLY AROUND DANGEROUS CURVES ON TWO WHEELS. TIRES SCREAM IN PROTEST AS IF RELUCTANT TO LEAVE THE GROUND.

SCREECH!

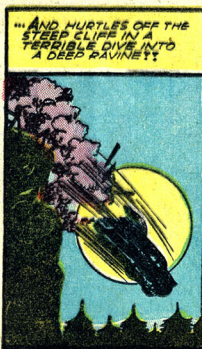
THE SUPER-CHARGED BATMOBILE OVERTAKES THE JOKER. WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS, THE JOKER WHEELS HIS CAR ABOUT.



WHA... I'M CUT OFF! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP IN TIME! I'LL CRASH!



DESPERATELY, THE BATMAN TWISTS HIS WHEEL, TRYING TO AVOID THE INEVITABLE CRASH. THE CAR CAREENS CRAZILY... SMASHES THROUGH FLIMS Y WOODEN FENCING....



...AND HURTLES OFF THE STEEP CLIFF IN A TERRIBLE DIVE INTO A DEEP RAVINE!!

A DEAFENING CRASH REVERBERATES THROUGH THE NIGHT. THEN, A DEADLY STILLNESS... A HORRIBLE SILENCE THAT IS BROKEN BY SHUDDERING, SINISTER LAUGHTER. THE TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER OF THE JOKER!

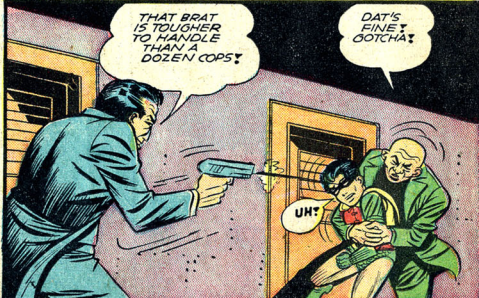
HAT HA! I'VE LIVED TO SEE THE END OF THE MAN I HATE THE MOST! I'VE LIVED TO SEE THE DEATH OF THE BATMAN! HA-HA-HA HAT

HAS GRINNING DEATH AT LAST WRAPPED HIS BLACK MANTLE ABOUT THE BATMAN!

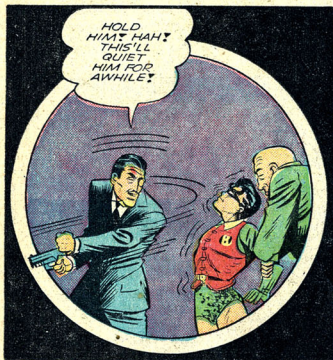
THE JOKER LAUGHS TOO SOON, FOR HANGING FROM A JUTTING BRANCH, WHICH HE HAD GRASPED IN HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE, IS THE BATMAN!



MEANWHILE, ROBIN, TOO, HAS HIS TROUBLES. AS HE STEPS BACK TO AVOID DIAMOND JACK'S GUN, CLUBBY WRAPS HIS HUGE ARMS ABOUT HIM---



HOLD HIM! HAH! THIS'LL QUIET HIM FOR AWHILE!



WHEN THE JOKER ARRIVES BACK ON THE GAMBLING SHIP---



WE WERE GOING OVER HIM FOR ANY SECRET WEAPONS AN' LOOK WHAT IVE FOUND---A WIRELESS... BUILT IN HIS BELT-BUCKLE

SO THAT'S HOW THEY CONTACT EACH OTHER! NOW I CAN TELL FOR SURE WHETHER THE BATMAN IS REALLY DEAD---

BATMAN-- DEAD?



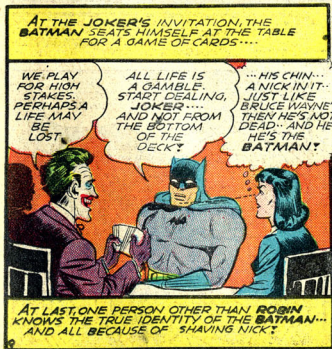
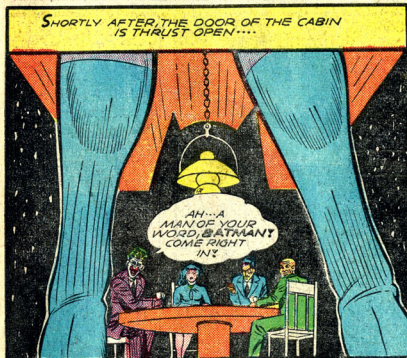
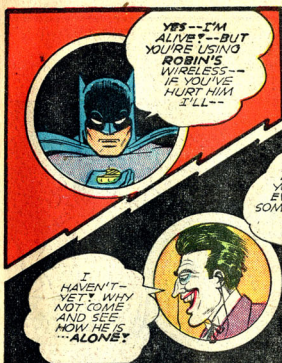
ROBIN'S BELT IS REMOVED BY THE JOKER AND---

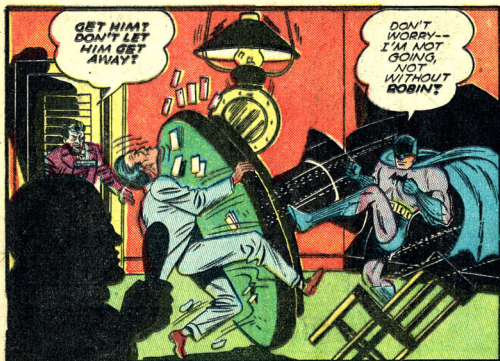
IF HE ANSWERS THIS CALL---



YES, ROBIN-- WHAT IS IT?







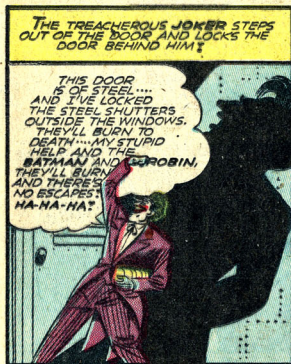
GET HIM!
DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!

DON'T
WORRY--
I'M NOT
GOING,
NOT
WITHOUT
ROBIN!



AS HIS COHORTS BUSY THEMSELVES
WITH THE BATMAN, THE JOKER
SCOOPS UP THE JEWEL CASE OR
MRS. LOGAN AND SETS FIRE TO A
PILE OF GREASY RAGS. HE RULLS
FROM A CHEST NEARBY.....

I'VE
BEEN
PREPARING
FOR AN
EMERGENCY
JUST LIKE
THIS!



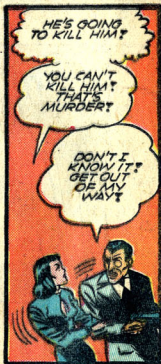
THE TREACHEROUS JOKER STEPS
OUT OF THE DOOR AND LOCKS THE
DOOR BEHIND HIM!

THIS DOOR
IS OF STEEL....
AND I'VE LOCKED
THE STEEL SHUTTERS
OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS.
THEY'LL BURN TO
DEATH...MY STUPID
HELP AND THE
BATMAN AND ROBIN.
THEY'LL BURN
AND THERE'S
NO ESCAPE!
HA-NA-HA!



FIRE.... AND
WE'RE LOCKED
IN! THE
JOKER DOUBLE-
CROSSED US!
LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE!

YEAH...
AFTER
I PLUG
THE
BATMAN!



HE'S GOING
TO KILL HIM!

YOU CAN'T
KILL HIM!
THAT'S
MURDER!

DON'T I
KNOW IT?
GET OUT
OF MY
WAY!



YOU'RE--
NOT GOING--
TO--
KILL--
HIM!

UGH!
WHA?!



WH-WHY
DID YOU SAVE
MY LIFE?
I-I
DON'T
UNDERSTAND....

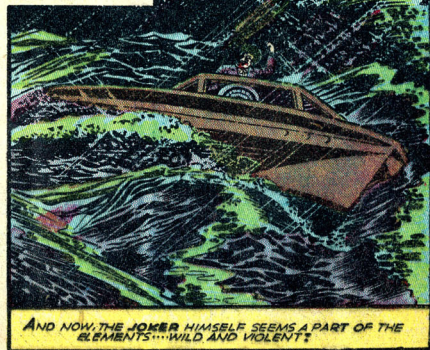
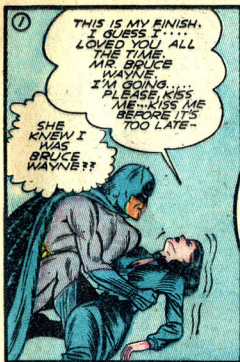
I-I-COULD'NT
LET HIM KILL
YOU! STOP STOP
ASKING ME
SO MANY
QUESTIONS!

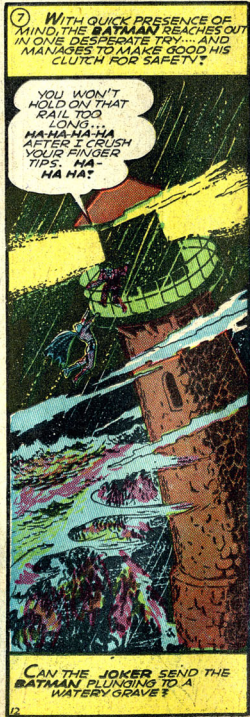


SUDDENLY, THERE IS A SHOT-- AND THE
BLACK QUEEN SLUMPS IN THE BATMAN'S
ARMS.

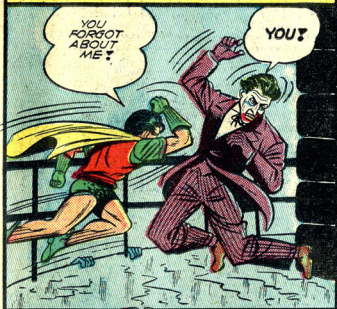
SHE'S
BEEN
SHOT!

THAT'LL
FIX
YA--
DOUBLE-
CROSSING--
AAAH!





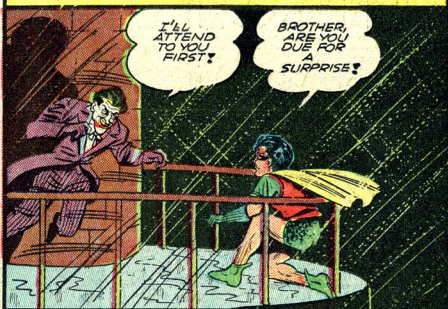
ABRUPTLY, A SMALL FIGURE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE JOKER...IT'S ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!



YOU FORGOT ABOUT ME?

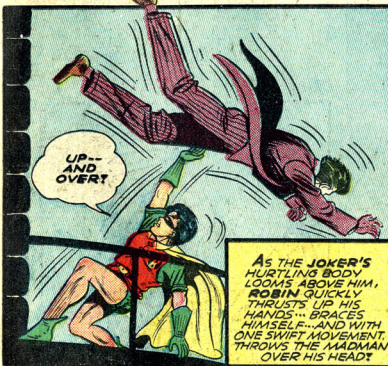
YOU?

ENRAGED, THE KILLER-CLOWN CATAPULTS TOWARD THE BOY WONDER....BUT ROBIN SUDDENLY DROPS TO ONE KNEE...



I'LL ATTEND TO YOU FIRST!

BROTHER, ARE YOU DUE FOR A SURPRISE?



UP-- AND OVER!

AS THE JOKER'S HURLING BODY LOOMS ABOVE HIM, ROBIN QUICKLY THRUSTS UP HIS HANDS...BRACES HIMSELF...AND WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT, THROWS THE MADMAN OVER HIS HEAD!

OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE FLIES THE JOKER...AND DOWN, DOWN HE PLUNGES, HIS BODY TWISTING AND TURNING....



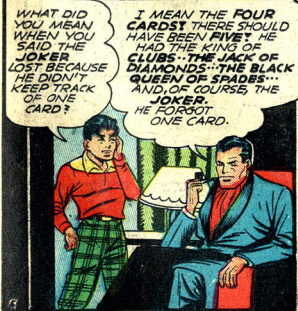
...DOWN INTO THE GREEDY WATERS THAT SWALLOW UP HIS HURLING FORM!



THIS IS ONE GAME THE JOKER LOST!

...AND HE LOST BECAUSE HE LOST TRACK OF ONE CARD.... BUT NEVER MIND THAT...LET'S RETURN THESE JEWELS!

LATER THAT EVENING....



WHAT DID YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAID THE JOKER LOST BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KEEP TRACK OF ONE CARD?

I MEAN THE FOUR CARDS! THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN FIVE! HE HAD THE KING OF CLUBS...THE JACK OF DIAMONDS...THE BLACK QUEEN OF SPADES...AND, OF COURSE, THE JOKER. HE FORGOT ONE CARD.

...HE FORGOT ABOUT HEARTS....AND THERE WAS A HEART...THE HEART OF THAT GIRL WHO DIED BACK THERE. HE DIDN'T COUNT ON THAT...AND THAT DEFEATED HIM!



BUT IS THE JOKER REALLY DEFEATED? OR DOES HE STILL LIVE TO HOLD A HIDDEN TRICK? ONLY THE STORM-LASHED, TURBULENT SEA CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION!



BOB KANE

TRUE-ISMS..

by

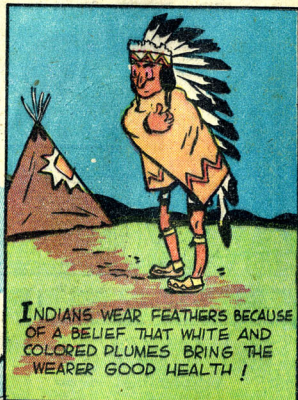
HENRY
BOLTHOFF



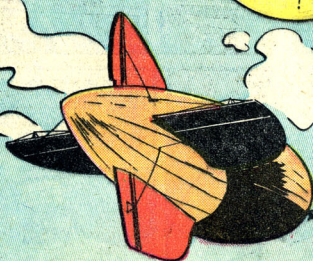
NEW YORK
UNIVERSITY
HAS THE LARGEST
ENROLLMENT OF
ANY UNIVERSITY—
OVER 36,000
STUDENTS
!



RICE IS THE MOST
WIDELY USED FOOD IN
WORLD !



INDIANS WEAR FEATHERS BECAUSE
OF A BELIEF THAT WHITE AND
COLORED PLUMES BRING THE
WEARER GOOD HEALTH !



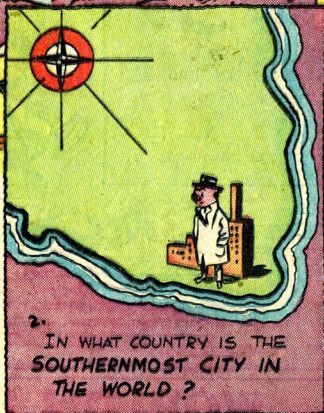
THE U.S. HAS A MONOPOLY ON HELIUM,
THE GAS USED TO INFLATE DIRIGIBLES. THE ONLY KNOWN
HELIUM WELL IS IN NORTHERN TEXAS.

QUIZ BOX

by

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

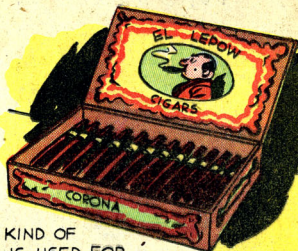
1.
WHAT IS THE **OLDEST**
INHABITED CITY IN THE WORLD?



2.
IN WHAT COUNTRY IS THE
SOUTHERNMOST CITY IN
THE WORLD?



3.
WHO STARTED THE **CUSTOM**
OF SAYING **HELLO** ON THE
TELEPHONE?



4.
WHAT KIND OF
WOOD IS USED FOR
FINE CIGAR BOXES?

ANSWERS HERE.... HOLD UPSIDE DOWN

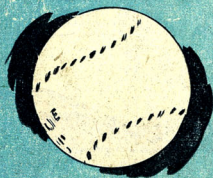
3. THOMAS A. EDISON.

4. CEDAR.

2. IN CHILE, THE CITY IS
MAGALANES, FORMERLY CALLED
PUNTA ARENAS.

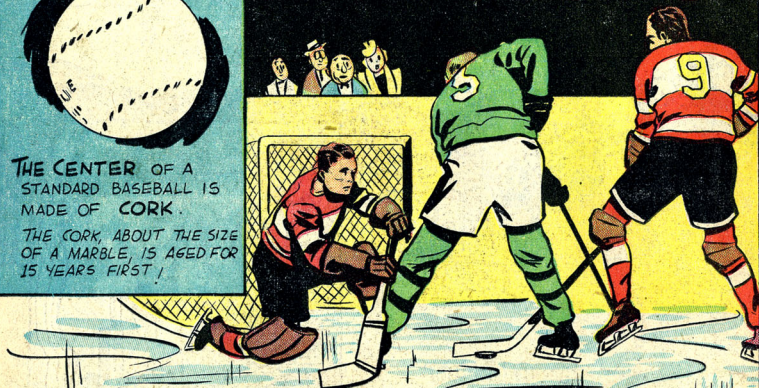
1. DAMASCUS, IN SYRIA.

SPORT SHORTS



THE CENTER OF A
STANDARD BASEBALL IS
MADE OF CORK.

THE CORK, ABOUT THE SIZE
OF A MARBLE, IS AGED FOR
15 YEARS FIRST!



ICE HOCKEY

IS THE FASTEST SPORT!

by
HENRY
BOLTINOFF

WORLD'S BEST VALUE!

TERRIFIC!

STUPENDOUS!



- Superman •Batman and Robin
- Crimson Avenger •Zatara
- Johnny Thunder •The King
- Red White and Blue
- AND MANY OTHERS!

96

PAGES IN
FULL COLOR

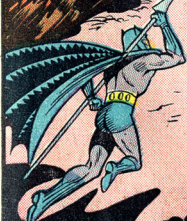
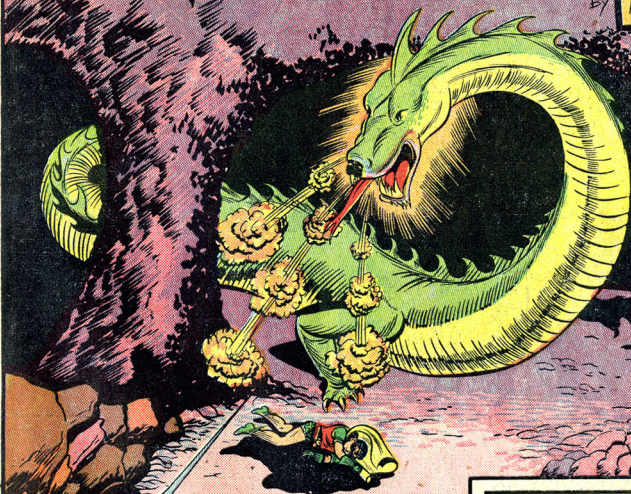
NOW ON SALE
EVERYWHERE

DON'T MISS IT!

BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
—THE BOY WONDER—

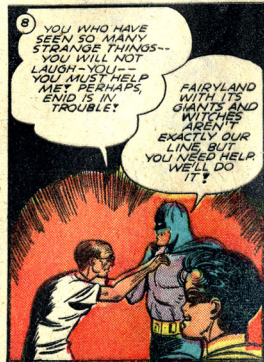
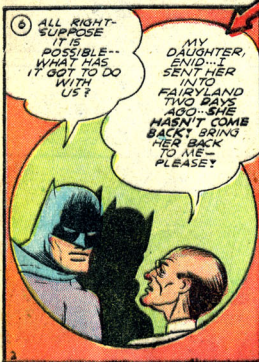
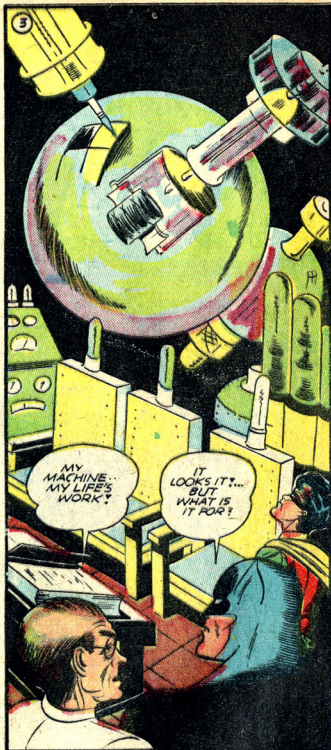
By
BOB KANE

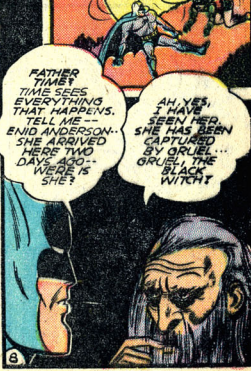
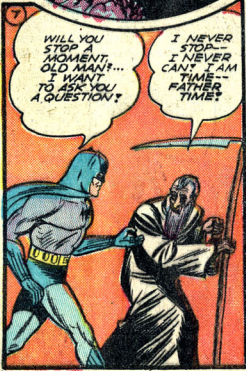
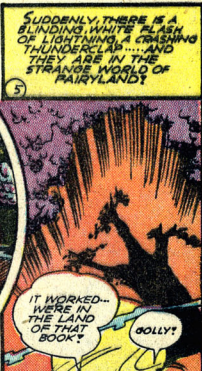
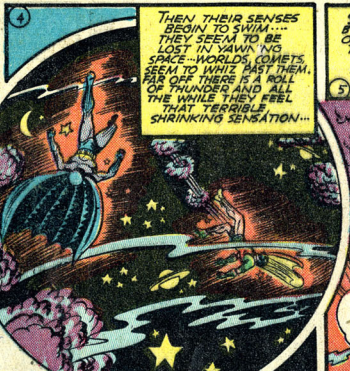
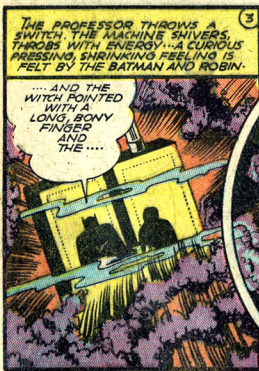
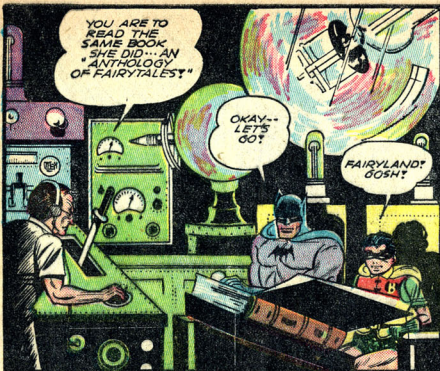


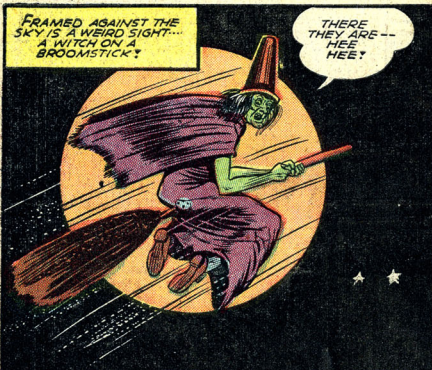
MANY OF US HAVE READ TALES OF FAIRYLAND.....THAT STRANGE LAND OF FANTASY AND WITCHCRAFT... AND HOW MANY OF US HAVE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF WE SHOULD BE SUDDENLY TRANSPORTED INTO THAT BIZARRE LAND--IT IS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, WHO FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION WHEN THEY ENTER INTO.... "BOOK OF ENCHANTMENT"

ONE NIGHT, AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW A HOMEWARD PATH, THEY SEE TWO SNEAK THIEVES ABOUT TO CLIMB INTO A HOUSE. WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE DYNAMIC DUO CHARGES FORWARD TO DO BATTLE WITH THESE MEN OF CRIME.









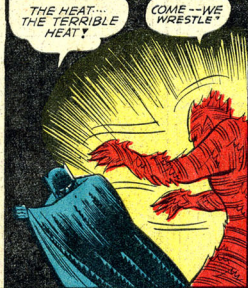
① NEARER COME THE STRANGE ANTAGONISTS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN.....



② AS THE MAN OF FIRE APPROACHES HIM, THE BATMAN FINDS IT NECESSARY TO SHIELD HIMSELF FROM THE HEAT THAT SEARS HIS EYEBALLS.....

THE HEAT... THE TERRIBLE HEAT!

COME--WE WRESTLE!



③ SUDDENLY, THE MAN OF FIRE LEAPS.....

NOW I MAKE YOU WRESTLE!



④ QUICK AS THOUGHT, THE BATMAN DROPS TO THE GROUND-- HIS OUT-THRUST FOOT TRIPS THE MAN OF FIRE.....



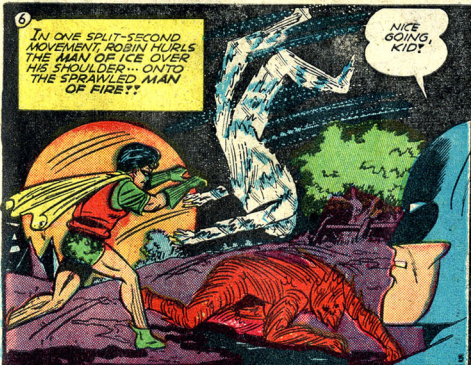
OUCH! I'M GIVING MYSELF THE HOT-FOOT!

⑤ WHILE AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE MAN OF ICE LUNGES AT THE BOY WHO SIDESTEPS AND.....

BRRR! LIKE GRABBING AN ICICLE!



⑥ IN ONE SPLIT-SECOND MOVEMENT, ROBIN HURLS THE MAN OF ICE OVER HIS SHOULDER-- ONTO THE SPRAWLED MAN OF FIRE!!

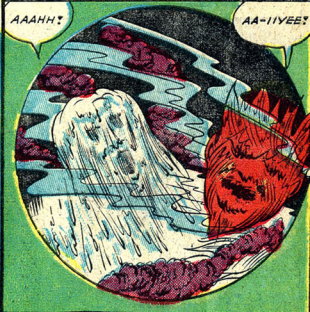


NICE GOING, KID!

⑦ INSTANTLY, STEAM RISES FROM THEM-- SCREAMS COME FROM THEIR OPEN MOUTHS--

AAAAH!

AA-IYEE!



....AND IN A MOMENT ALL THAT IS LEFT IS A PILE OF SMOKING ASHES AND A POOL OF WATER....

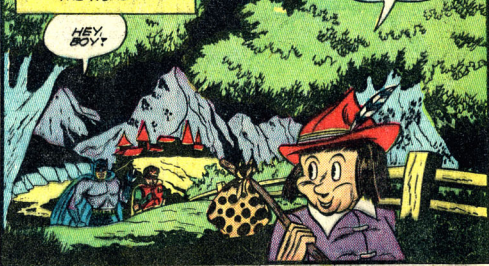
THE MAN OF FIRE MELTED THE MAN OF ICE INTO WATER-- AND THE WATER IN TURN PUT OUT THE MAN OF FIRE!



OUR TWO TRAVELERS CONTINUE ON THEIR JOURNEY. AT LAST, THEY STOP BEFORE A YOUNG BOY WHO SKIPS MERRILY ALONG THE ROAD....

HEY, BOY!

CAN'T STOP NOW, MISTER I'M SIMPLE SIMON, AND I'M ON MY WAY TO THE FAIR!



LOOK, SIMP-- I MEAN SIMON-- IS THIS THE ROAD TO THE CASTLE OF THE BLACK WITCH?

YEP-- BUT YA GOTTA FOLLOW IT THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN. THE GREAT DRAGON GUARDS IT. GOOD LUCK, HAW-HAW!



ON THEY TRAVEL TILL THEY COME TO THE MOUNTAIN OF THE DRAGON....

THIS IS THE MOUNTAIN-- SEE-- THE PATH GOES RIGHT THROUGH IT!

YES-- BUT I DON'T SEE ANY DRAGON--



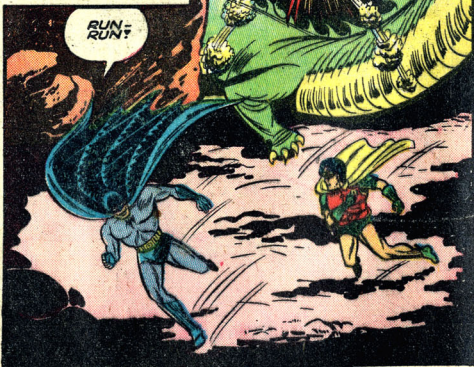
...AND THEY ARE FORCED TO FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES. THE DRAGON HAS EMERGED!



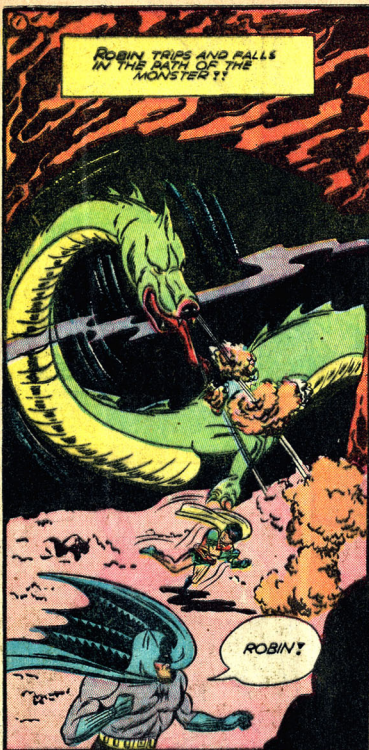
CAUTIOUSLY, THEY ADVANCE TOWARD THE HOLE--SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR A BELLOWING ROAR--THERE IS A SMELL OF SULPHUR....



RUN-- RUN!



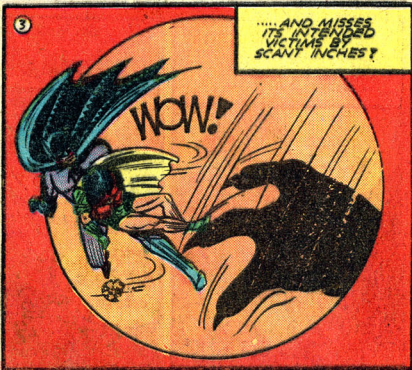
ROBIN TRIPS AND FALLS
IN THE PATH OF THE
MONSTER??



DISREGARDING
DANGER TO HIMSELF,
THE BATMAN RACES
BACK TOWARD HIS
YOUNG AIDE.....A
GIANT PAW
DESCENDS.....



.....AND MISSES
ITS INTENDED
VICTIMS BY
SCANT INCHES?



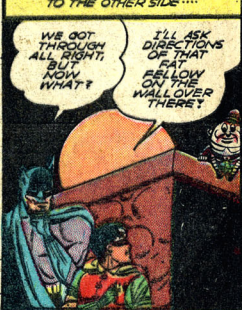
4 PLACING ROBIN IN A SAFE SPOT, THE
BATMAN DRAWS TWO VIALS FROM
HIS UTILITY BELT AND MIXES THEIR
CONTENTS.....FEARLESSLY HE DARTS
BACK BEFORE THE FURIOUS DRAGON
AND HURLS THE VIAL WITH ITS
CONTENTS AT THE MONSTER'S Gaping
MOUTH.....

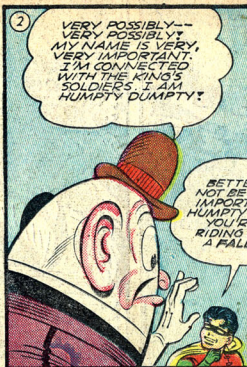


5 THERE IS A TREMENDOUS
BLAST AND THE HEAD
OF THE DRAGON IS BLOWN
TO BITS!



6 AND SO THE BATMAN AND
ROBIN ARE ABLE TO TRAVEL
THE ROAD THAT LEADS
THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN
TO THE OTHER SIDE.....





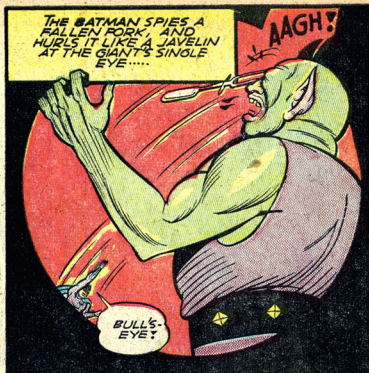


FREE--FOR A MOMENT--FOR THE GIANT HAS RETURNED!

WHA... TRY TO ESCAPE, WILL YOU? I'LL FIX YOU GOOD!

I WONDER WHAT HE'D CHARGE TO HAUNT A GHOST?

...AND HE MEANS IT, TOO? IF I ONLY HAD A WEAPON--OH-OH--



THE GIANT SPIES A FALLEN FORK, AND HURLS IT LIKE A JAVELIN AT THE GIANT'S SINGLE EYE....

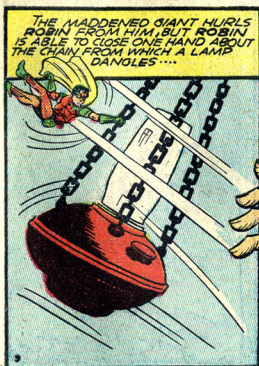
BULL'S-EYE!



HIS SINGLE ORB USELESS, THE GIANT BELLOWS IN PAIN. HIS WILLY FLAILING ARMS MANAGE TO CATCH ROBIN... JUST THEN ANOTHER GIANT ENTERS...

HO, COUSIN-- WHAT GOES ON?

MY FOOD HAS STAGED A MUTINY! I'LL KILL THEM! THEY HAVE BLINDED ME!



THE MADDENED GIANT HURLS ROBIN FROM HIM, BUT ROBIN IS ABLE TO CLOSE ONE HAND ABOUT THE CHAIN FROM WHICH A LAMP DANGLES...

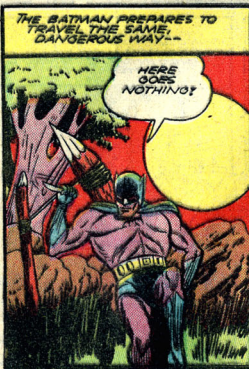
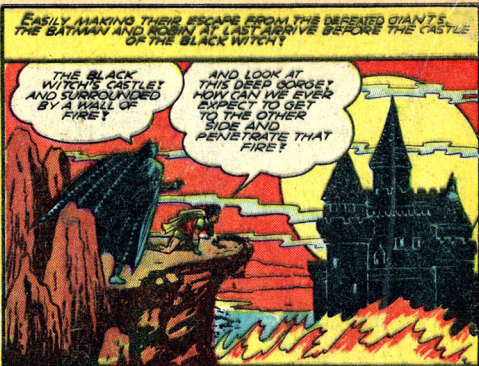


THE LAMP SWINGS LIKE A PENDULUM. AS IT REACHES THE END OF ITS SWING, IT ARCS BACK AND CRASHES INTO THE TEMPLE OF THE OTHER GIANT!



WHERE IS THE OTHER ONE? WHERE ARE YOU? KUSH YOU FLAT?

HERE I AM-- RIGHT HERE!



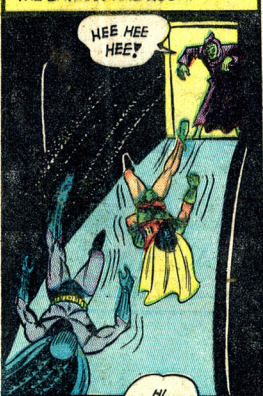
① BUT EVEN AS THE BATMAN ALIGHTS, HIGH UP IN ONE OF THE TOWERS, THE BLACK WITCH IS BENDING OVER A POT OF BOILING WATER....



② AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS THE WITCH LEANS TOWARD THE GIRL, SUDDENLY SHE WHIRLS AND SEES....



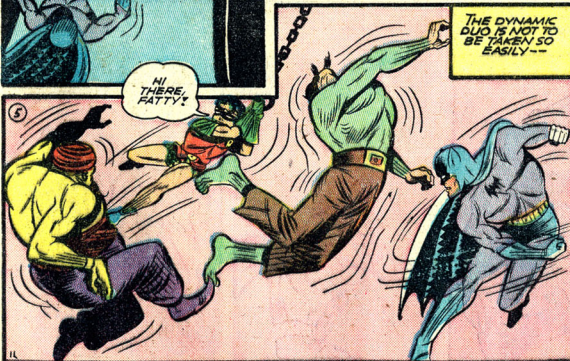
③ BUT THE WITCH IS QUICK.... ONE SWIFT MOTION OF HER BONY HANDS AND THE STAIRS SUDDENLY BECOME SMOOTH.... DOWN TUMBLE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN....



④ ...A STONE MOVES IN THE FLOOR... THEY TUMBLE THROUGH INTO THE TORTURE DUNGEON OF THE BLACK WITCH.



THE DYNAMIC DUO IS NOT TO BE TAKEN SO EASILY--



⑥ NOW TO CRACK A COUPLE OF NUTS!



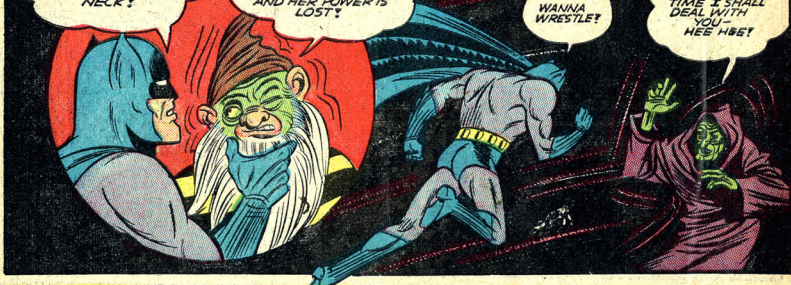
NOW, MY LITTLE
PIPSQUEAK, WHAT IS
THE WAY TO DEFEAT
THE WITCH'S POWER?
TELL ME OR I'LL
WRING YOUR SCRAWNY
LITTLE
NECK!

YOU MUST WRESTLE
WITH HER...SHE WILL
CHANGE INTO DIFFERENT
BEASTS...BUT YOU
MUST HOLD ON! TILL
AFTER THE THIRD
CHANGE. DO THAT
AND HER POWER IS
LOST!

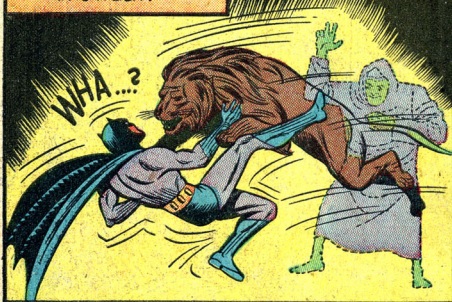
BEARING THIS IN MIND, THE
BATMAN MAKES HIS WAY TO
THE HIGH TOWER....

WANNA
WRESTLE?

YOU'VE ESCAPED
AGAIN! THIS
TIME I SHALL
DEAL WITH
YOU—
HEE HEE!



AS THE WITCH HURLS
HERSELF AT THE BATMAN,
HE FEELS HER UNDERGO
A CHANGE. SHE HAS TURNED
INTO A LION!



BUT REMEMBERING THE DWARF'S WORDS,
THE BATMAN MOVES ONTO THE
VICIOUS BEAST.

LION OR
NO LION,
I'M STICKING
TO YOU
LIKE
GLUE!



AGAIN THE WITCH TRIES TO SHAKE THE
BATMAN, THIS TIME AS A GRINNING
CROCODILE.

THAT'S
NOT
GOING
TO DO
YOU
ANY
GOOD!



....THE THIRD DESPERATE
CHANGE... A SNARLING,
CLAWING, MAN-EATING
TIGER!

HOLD THAT
TIGER....
HOLD
THAT
TIGER....



THE BATMAN HOLDS ON
LIKE GRIM DEATH. THE
TIGER CANNOT SCARE HIM
OR SHAKE HIS TERRIFIC
GRIP...AND THE WITCH
BECOMES HER SELF AGAIN!

YOU'VE
DEFEATED
ME? MY
POWER
IS GONE...
GONE!



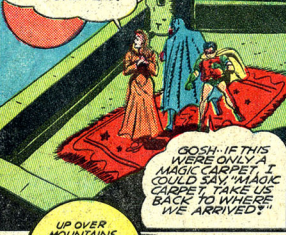
① WITH A TERRIBLE CRY SHE TEARS HERSELF FROM THE BATMAN'S RELAXED HOLD AND THROWS HERSELF OVER THE PARAPET. IT IS THE END OF THE EVIL BLACK WITCH!



② THE BATMAN QUICKLY RELEASES ENID....

THE SUN...IT'S STARTING TO SET! I MUST GET AWAY OR ELSE I WILL HAVE TO REMAIN IN FAIRYLAND FOREVER!

I WISH I KNEW HOW WE COULD GET BACK IN TIME!



GOSH...IF THIS WERE ONLY A MAGIC CARPET, I COULD SAY, "MAGIC CARPET, TAKE US BACK TO WHERE WE ARRIVED."

UP OVER MOUNTAINS RISES THE CARPET. IT SOARS LIKE A SWIFT BIRD OVER THE LAND--



BOB KANE

③ ABRUPTLY, THE CARPET SHIVERS AND THEN STARTS TO RISE IN THE AIR!

UH--IT'S RISING--IT IS THE MAGIC CARPET!

THE WITCH-- SHE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT SOME TIME AGO!



⑤ AT LAST--



WE'RE SETTLING--RIGHT ON THE EXACT SPOT WE FIRST ARRIVED AT!

AND JUST IN TIMETOO... THE SUN IS GOING DOWN!

④ THE THREE COMRADES WHIRL THROUGH SPINNING COMETS--THERE IS A CURIOUS SHRINKING FEELING--UNTIL AT LAST THEY CAN BE SEEN COMING OUT OF THE FAIRYTALE BOOK ITSELF....



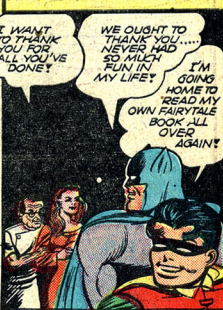
⑦ A BRILLIANT FLASH OF LIGHTNING, AND THEY ARE IN THE CHAIRS.... ONCE MORE, THEY ARE HOME!



ENID... ENID... YOU'VE COME BACK TO ME!

FATHER!

⑧ LATER, AFTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE RELATED THEIR EXPERIENCES AND PREPARE TO TAKE THEIR LEAVE....

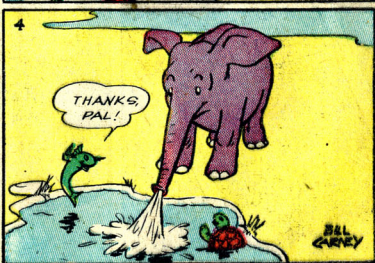
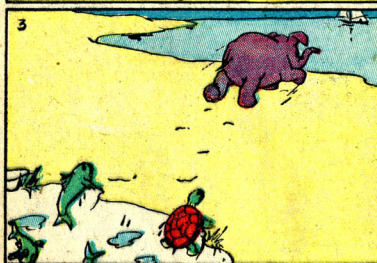
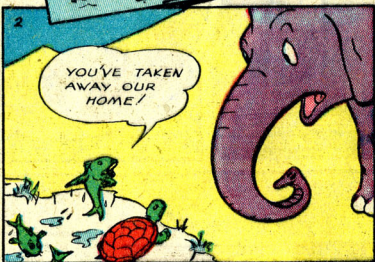
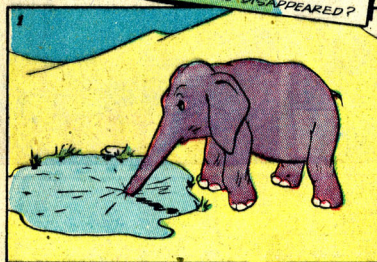
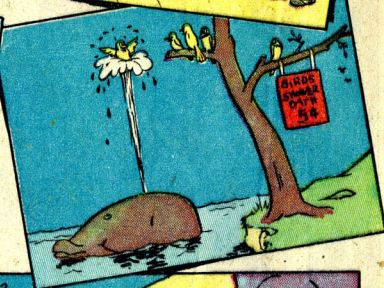
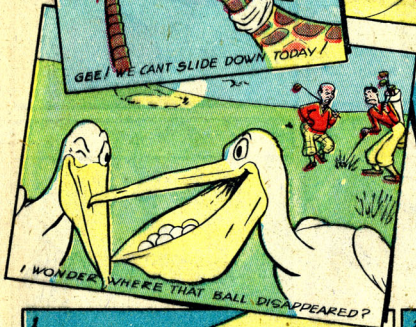
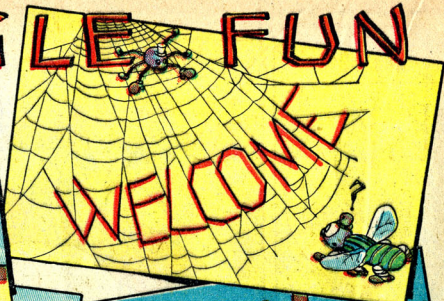


I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!

WE OUGHT TO THANK YOU NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE!

I'M GOING HOME TO READ MY OWN FAIRYTALE BOOK ALL OVER AGAIN!

JUNGLE FUN



THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline
Features Every Month!



SUPERMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 22ND
OF EVERY MONTH



STAR MAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 2ND
OF EVERY MONTH



BATMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 28TH
OF EVERY MONTH



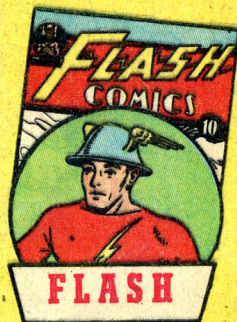
**GREEN
LANTERN**

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 18TH
OF EVERY MONTH



SPECTRE

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25TH
OF EVERY MONTH



FLASH

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 15TH
OF EVERY MONTH

BAT MAN

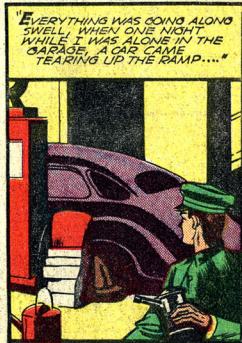
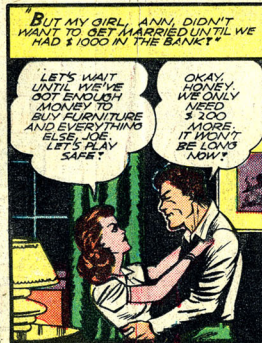
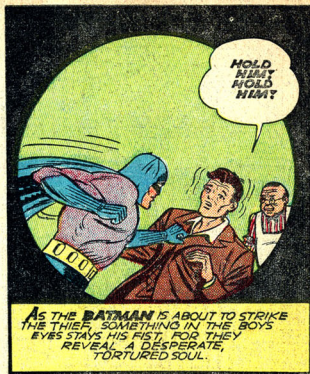
WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

DO
KANE

THERE IS A TIME WHEN JUSTICE IS BLIND, WHEN JUSTICE ERRS, THE TIME THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW POINTS AN ACCUSING FINGER AT AN INNOCENT MAN... THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A MAN... A MAN WHO, BECAUSE OF THE LAW'S WRONG JUDGMENT, ALMOST BECAME A CRIMINAL... BUT FOR THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, FOR HIM WHO GAVE IT WAS THEY WHO OWE HIM BACK HIS SELF-RESPECT AND WEEDED OUT THE EVIL THAT WAS TO BE THE CASE OF THE HONEST CROOK.

A CRY CUTS SHARPLY THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT AIR. A THIEF FLEES IN PANIC FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME, WHEN SUDDENLY AN INK-HUED FIGURE SLINKS OUT OF THE DEEP SHADOWS....

STOPT-
THIEF



"THREE HARD-LOOKING MEN JUMPED OUT. ONE WALKED OVER TO ME...."

LISTEN, KID, THE COOL ARE ON OUR TRAIL. WE JUST PULLED A BIG JOB, AND WE WANT TO KEEP THIS HOT CAR HERE FOR THE NIGHT?

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, AND I'LL SLIP YOU A COUPLE HUNDRED BUCKS TOMORROW WHEN I GET THE CAR-- OTHERWISE--

\$200! WE'D HAVE THE \$1000! ANN AND I COULD GET MARRIED!

"I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY BECAUSE I AGREED TO IT EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, I RAN UP ANN'S HOUSE TO TELL HER THE GOOD NEWS...."

ANN, ANN-- WE CAN GET MARRIED! I'VE GOT THAT \$200 BY TONIGHT!

BUT JOE-- WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

"I COULDN'T LIE TO ANN, I TOLD HER THE TRUTH-- AND SHE DID HER LACE IT INTO ME!"

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO START THE FOUNDATION OF OUR MARRIED LIFE ON THAT KIND OF MONEY, YOU'RE MISTAKEN, JOSEPH SANDS!

ALL RIGHT-- ALL RIGHT! I WON'T TAKE THE MONEY.... PROMISE?

"I TOLD THE MOBSTER ABOUT IT THAT NIGHT WHEN HE CAME FOR HIS CAR. I COULD SEE HE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA...."

SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, MISTER. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY-- I WON'T TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THE JOB YOU PULLED!

OKAY-- OKAY! JUST MAKE SURE OF THAT!

"I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END OF THAT, BUT I WAS WRONG. THAT NIGHT, AFTER I TOOK ONE OF OUR PARKING PATRONS HOME AND WAS BRINGING HIS CAR BACK TO THE GARAGE TO BE PARKED OVERNIGHT...."

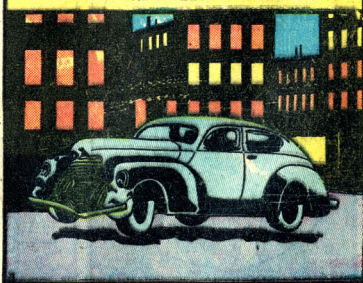


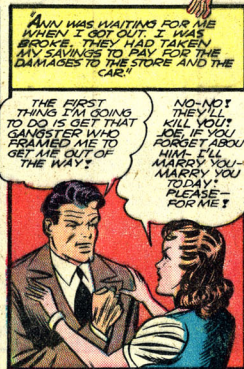
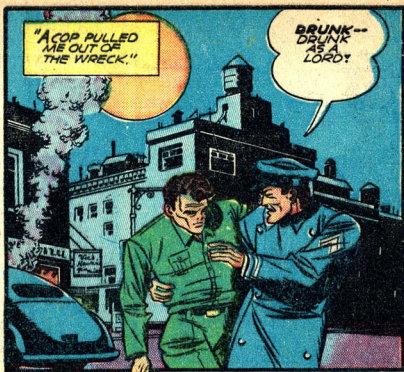
"I WAS PRETTY BAZED, BUT COULD TELL THAT ONE OF THE MEN FROM THE OTHER CAR WAS THE GANGSTER WHO HAD APPROACHED ME.... SOMEBODY CALLED HIM MATTY!"

WHY DON'T WE PLUS HIM? THAT'LL SHUT HIM UP?

NO, THE BOSS DON'T LIKE THAT. WE JUST FIX HIM LIKE THIS.... LIQUOR.... SEE?

"THEN THEY HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A GUNBUTT, AND STEPPING ON THE GAS, SENT THE CAR SPEEDING THROUGH THE STREET....."





"I GAVE THE DOCTOR OUR LAST TWO DOLLARS. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO ABOUT THE MEDICINES--"

ABOUT HOW MUCH DO YOU GUESS ALL THAT WILL BE?

MM--I SHOULD SAY ABOUT-- SIX DOLLARS!



"SIX DOLLARS--AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SIX MILLION."

SIX DOLLARS TO SAVE ANN. WHERE CAN I GET SIX DOLLARS?.....I CAN'T STEAL IT.... OR....OR CAN I?



THAT'S IT? I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A GUN... I JUST SHOVED MY HAND IN MY POCKET? I-I'M SORRY MISTER, IF I--

I FORGET ALL ABOUT IT. YOU DO THE SAME THING!



THIS FELLOW, MATTY... DID HE HAVE A FACE THAT REMINDED YOU OF A SNAKE? DID HE WEAR SLEEK CLOTHES?

YES, HE DID. HOW DID YOU KNOW?



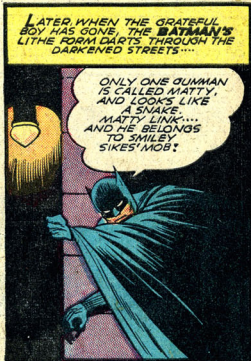
I KNOW A LOT OF THINGS-- HERE... HERE'S SOME MONEY TO TIE YOU OVER FOR A WHILE. NOW JUST GIVE ME YOUR ADDRESS AND I'LL BE OFF!

GOSH-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!



LATER WHEN THE GRATEFUL BOY HAS GONE, THE BATMAN'S LITHE FORM DARTS THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS....

ONLY ONE GUNMAN IS CALLED MATTY, AND LOOKS LIKE A SNAKE. MATTY LINK... AND HE BELONGS TO SMILEY SIKES' MOB!

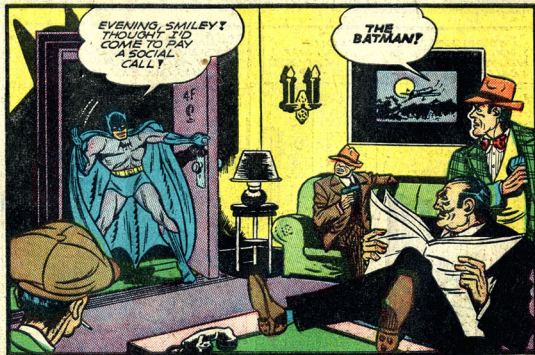


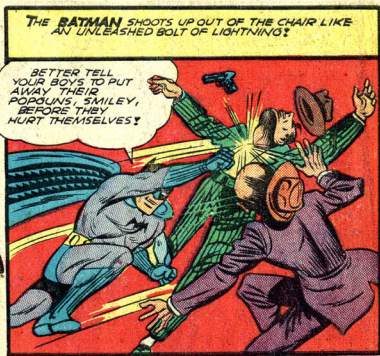
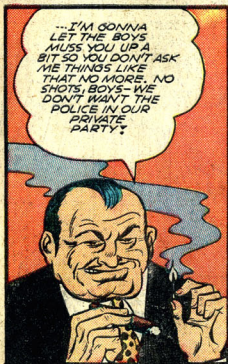
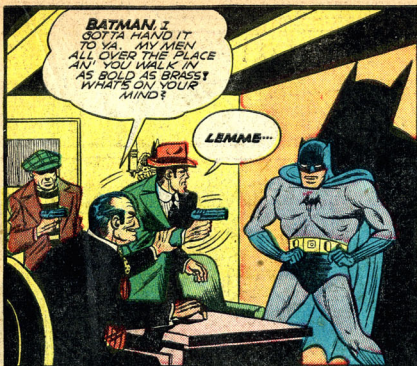
AS A MOBSTER STANDS GUARD BEFORE THE SANCTUM OF THE GANGLORD... SILENTLY, AN ARM OF STEEL ENCIRCLES HIS THROAT....



EVENING, SMILEY! THOUGHT I'D COME TO PAY A SOCIAL CALL!

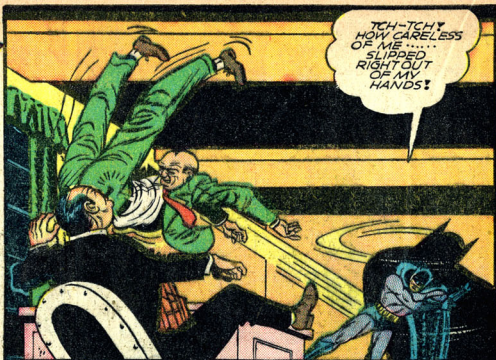
THE BATMAN?



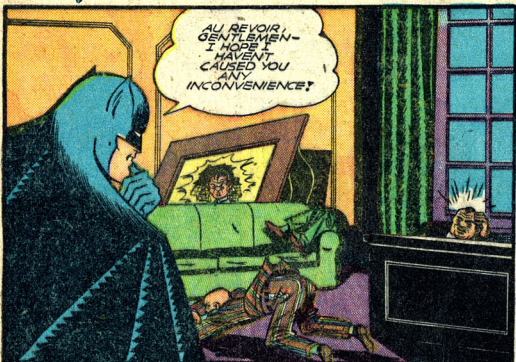




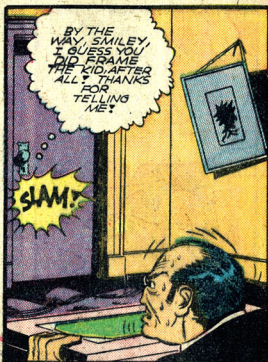
ENJOYING
YOUR
LITTLE
RIDE?



TCH-TCH
HOW CARELESS
OF ME.....
SLIPPED
RIGHT OUT
OF MY
HANDS!



AU REVOIR,
GENTLEMEN-
I HOPE I
HAVEN'T
CAUSED YOU
ANY
INCONVENIENCE?



BY THE
WAY, SMILEY,
I GUESS YOU
DID FRAME
THE KID. AFTER
ALL * THANKS
FOR TELLING
ME!

SLAM!



A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THE BATMAN HAS
LEFT, ANOTHER ENTERS SMILEY'S HEAD-
QUARTERS.....IT IS MATTY LINK!

H-YA SMILEY? SAY-
WHAT HIT THIS
PLACE...A CYCLONE?

YEAH-
AND ITS
NAME
WAS
BATMAN?



THE BATMAN
WAS ASKIN'
ABOUT YOU....
AN' ABOUT
JOE SANDS?

BATMAN-
JOE SANDS?
I-I THINK
I BETTER
GET OPA
TOWN FOR
A COUPLA
MONTHS!
BUT I'LL
BE SEEN'
YAT!

AFTER MATTY LEAVES....

I GOTTA MUNCH THE BATMAN IS GONNA TRY TO MAKE MATTY TALK. MAYBE MATTY OUGHTA TAKE A VACATION-- A PERMANENT ONE!

YE-AH!



AND SO THE NEXT MORNING, BRUCE WAYNE, REALITY THE BATMAN, READS STARTLING NEWS....

I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS. SMILEY COVERS HIMSELF WELL!



HE SPEAKS WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WHOSE OTHER SELF IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

DICK, I WANT YOU TO SEARCH MATTY LINK'S ROOMS. MAYBE YOU CAN DIG UP SOMETHING LINKING HIM AND SMILEY WITH JOE SANDS.

SURE THING, BRUCE!



MAYBE THE POLICE FOUND SOMETHING ON MATTY'S BODY--SO-O-O..... I SHALL VISIT MY GOOD FRIEND, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, AS BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY--AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!



NIGHT HAS THROWN ITS BLACK CLOAK OVER THE CITY. A SLIM FIGURE MOVES SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE OF THE LATE MATTY LINK'S BOARDING HOUSE....



BUT ROBIN IS NOT THE ONLY ONE ABOUT TO SEARCH MATTY'S ROOM, FOR AT THAT MOMENT....

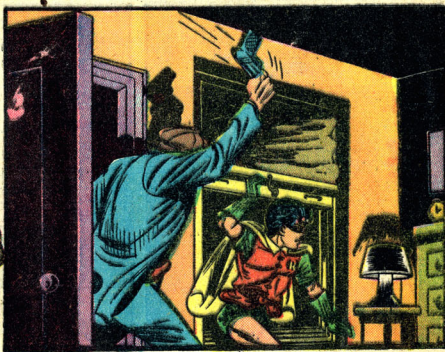
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF US SEARCHIN' THE PLACE ANYWAY?

SMILEY WANTS TA MAKE SURE THERE'S NOTHIN' HERE THAT MIGHT TIE HIM UP WITH THIS SANDS KID!



HEY--LOOK-- A SHADOW-- SOMEONE'S COMIN' UP THE FIRE ESCAPE!

DOUSE THE LIGHTS! LET'S DUCK, IN ONE OF THESE CLOSETS.



THE SANDS OF TIME DROP SLOWLY. BRUCE HAS ALREADY REACHED HOME AND WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR **ROBIN'S** RETURN.

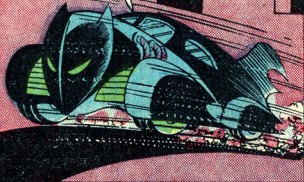


IT'S LATE...
HE SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
BACK HOURS
AGO...



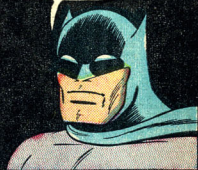
HASTILY, HE DONS HIS COSTUME. AN INSTANT LATER, HE SENDS THE WEIRD **BATMOBILE** STREAKING THROUGH THE CITY STREETS--

SOMETHING'S
HAPPENED
TO HIM--
I FEEL
IT!



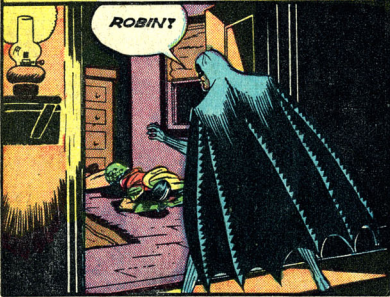
MOMENTS LATER, THE **BATMAN** STOPS BEFORE THE DOOR OF **MATTY'S** ROOM....

THE STRANGEST
FEELING JUST
CAME OVER ME.
I-I SEEM
TO DREAD
OPENING
THIS
DOOR--



A TOUCH OF THE KNOB, AND THE DOOR SLOWLY SWINGS OPEN. LIGHT FROM THE HALL LAMP ILLUMINATES A SMALL, STILL FIGURE ON THE FLOOR?

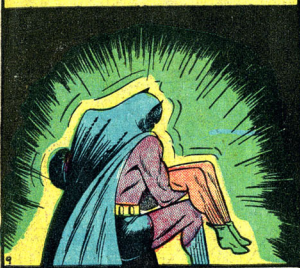
ROBIN?



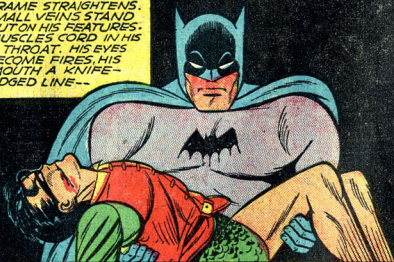
HIS HEAD...
ALL BLOODY....
HE'S BEEN
CLUBBED...
CLUBBED TO
DEATH--
ROBIN'S DEAD!!



THE **BATMAN**, MAN WHO HAS FACED A THOUSAND DANGERS, MAN OF STRENGTH AND WILL-POWER, NOW BENDS HIS HEAD AND WEEPS. ANGUISHED SOBS ARE TORN FROM HIM.



SLOWLY, HIS GREAT FRAME STRAIGHTENS. SMALL VEINS STAND OUT ON HIS FEATURES. MUSCLES CORD IN HIS THROAT. HIS EYES BECOME FIRES, HIS MOUTH A KNIFE-EDGED LINE--



FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE **BATMAN** KNOWS RAGE, BLEAK, GRIM RAGE. VOW TO ALL CRIMINALS, FOR NOW, THE **BATMAN** HAS BECOME A TERRIBLE FIGURE OF **VENGEANCE?**

THEN, AS HE PLACES **ROBIN** IN THE **BATMOBILE**

UHT....HE'S ALIVE...
HE'S ALIVE!!
I'VE GOT TO GET
HIM TO A DOCTOR
...A DOCTOR?

Ooooooh!

AN INSISTENT THUMPING ON HIS
FRONT DOOR ROUSES A DOCTOR
FROM SLEEP.....

THIS BOY IS
HURT...BAD!
HE NEEDS
AN
OPERATION!
HURRY!

WHA....
SEE
HERE.....
I CAN'T!

LISTEN....IF
THIS BOY DIES
BECAUSE YOU
REFUSED
TO OPERATE -
I'LL COME
BACK AND
KILL YOU WITH
MY BARE
HANDS!

I'LL OPERATE.....
BUT NOT BECAUSE
OF YOUR
THREATS.....
BUT BECAUSE IT
IS THE DUTY OF A
DOCTOR TO COME
TO THE AID OF
ANYONE WHO NEEDS
HIS SERVICES!

OKAY!...I'LL
BE BACK
LATER, I'VE
GOT TO SEE
A MAN
NAMED
SMILEY ABOUT
SOMETHING!

A SECOND LATER,
THERE IS THE ROAR
OF A MOTOR.....AND
THE **BATMOBILE**
LEAPS AWAY AND
TEARS UP THE
STREET LIKE A
CYCLONE!

IN SMILEY'S RETREAT....

YEAH...AS
SOON AS I
SEEN HIM I
KNEW IT WAS
THAT **ROBIN**
KID THAT
WORKS WITH
THE **BATMAN**!

NICE WORK!
THAT'LL
WARN HIM
TO KEEP
AWAY!

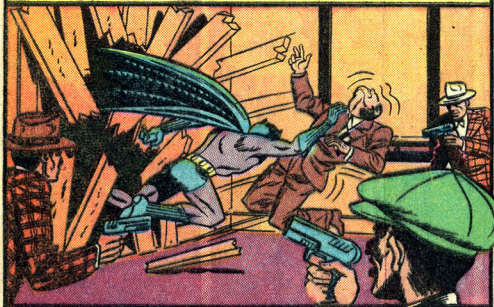
SMILEY!
THE
BATMOBILE
JUST
PULLED
UP!

A SUDDEN TINKLING
OF GLASS, A BULLET
BORES INTO THE
BATMAN'S SHOULDER,
BUT MORE BULLETS
CANNOT STOP THE
BATMAN NOW....

THE GANG LORD HYSTERICALLY
YELLS ORDERS AT HIS
GUNMEN....

WATCH THAT
DOOR KNOB -
AS SOON YOU
SEE IT TURN -
FIRE THROUGH
THE
DOOR!

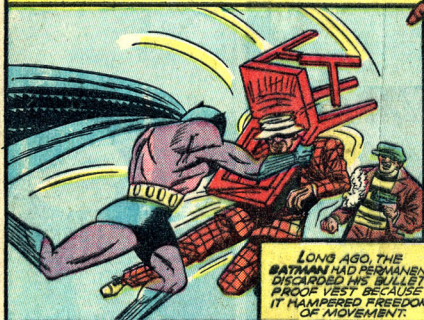
BUT THE BATMAN DOESN'T EVEN BOTHER WITH OPENING THE DOOR. THERE IS A CRASH... THE WOOD SPLINTERS AS HIS BROAD SHOULDERS SMASH THROUGH....



YOU MURDERING RATS-YOU WON'T FORGET THIS DAY!



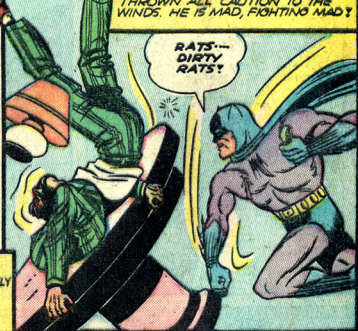
ANOTHER BULLET LODGES IN THE BATMAN'S SHOULDER, BUT IT IS NO MORE THAN A FLEA BITE TO HIM NOW---



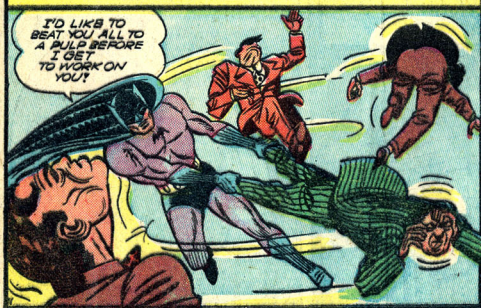
LONG AGO, THE BATMAN HAD PERMANENTLY DISCARDED HIS BULLET-PROOF VEST BECAUSE IT HAMPERED FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT.

BY NOW, THE BATMAN HAS THROWN ALL CAUTION TO THE WINDS. HE IS MAD, FIGHTING MAD!

RATS... DIRTY RATS!



PICKING UP ONE HELPLESS THUG, THE BATMAN USES HIM AS A HUMAN BLUDGEON.



I'D LIKE TO BEAT YOU ALL TO A PULP BEFORE I GET TO WORK ON YOU!

A BULLET SINGS ITS SONG OF DEATH AS IT HUMS PAST HIS EAR....



SMILEY! YOU'RE THE MAN I WANT!

A BULLET SKIDS OFF THE BATMAN'S RIBS, BUT HE DOES NOT FALTER....

HA HA HA HA?

I'M GOING TO WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE!

AS SMILEY SEES THAT THE BATMAN ADVANCES IN THE FACE OF DEATH, HE GROWS NERVOUS, AIMS HASTILY....

I KNOW ONE OF MY SHOTS HIT, BUT HE DOESN'T STOP. HE ISN'T HUMAN!

I'M GOING TO GET YOU SMILEY!

UGH?

DRAWING SMILEY TO HIS FEET, THE BATMAN BLASTS A VICIOUS UPPERCUT TO HIS CHIN....

NOT SMILING NOW ARE YOU?

AND FOLLOWS UP WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT CROSS....

ALMOST FORGOT MY ORIGINAL REASON FOR HUNTING YOU UP IN THE FIRST PLACE. I WANT A WRITTEN CONFESSION FROM YOU... ABOUT HOW YOU GRABBED JOE SANDS OR BY GODFREY I'LL...

DON'T... DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL DO ANYTHING... BUT DON'T HIT ME!

CONFESSION IN HAND, THE BATMAN DRAGS SMILEY ACROSS THE FLOOR OF HIS DEN. NO ONE OFFERS RESISTANCE. THEY ARE TOO AWED BY THIS MAN WITH HIS FACE SET IN AN UNYIELDING MASK....

THINK WE OUGHTA TAKE A SHOT AT THE BATMAN?

NOT ME! I AIN'T TACKLIN' WITH HIM TODAY!

HERE....HERE'S
SMILEY....AND HERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
MIGHT BE
INTERESTED IN....
A CONFESSION!



THE POLICE ARE TOO ASTOUNDED
TO EVEN HALT THE MASKED
FIGURE....

DID-DID
YOU SEE
HIS
FACE?

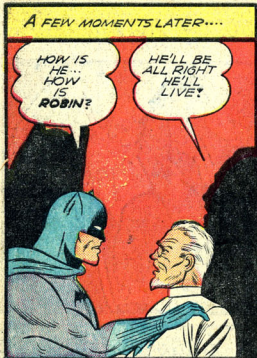
YEAH! THAT'S THE
FIRST TIME I
EVER SAW IT!
LOOK LIKE THAT!
IT-IT WAS
TERRIBLE...LIKE
A DEMON'S!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

HOW IS
HE...
HOW
IS
ROBIN?

HE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT
HE'LL
LIVE!



I-I---I
THINK
I'M GOING
TO BE
A SISSY
AND FAINT,
DOC....
SORRY!



"SISSY AND FAINT"
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE
KEPT GOING THE
WAY HE DID...
WITH THREE
BULLETS IN
HIM!
AMAZING....
AMAZING....



THE NEXT DAY....

I-I WAS
TEMPTED TO
LOOK AT YOUR
FACE WHILE YOU
WERE UNCONSCIOUS,
BUT I DIDN'T. I
LEFT YOUR COVIL
ON WHILE I
OPERATED. YOUR
IDENTITY IS STILL
SECRET. IT'S
BETTER THAT
WAY!

DOCTOR....
YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT!



BY THE
WAY....THOSE
PEOPLE YOU
WANTED ME
TO GET IN
TOUCH WITH ARE
WAITING
OUTSIDE!



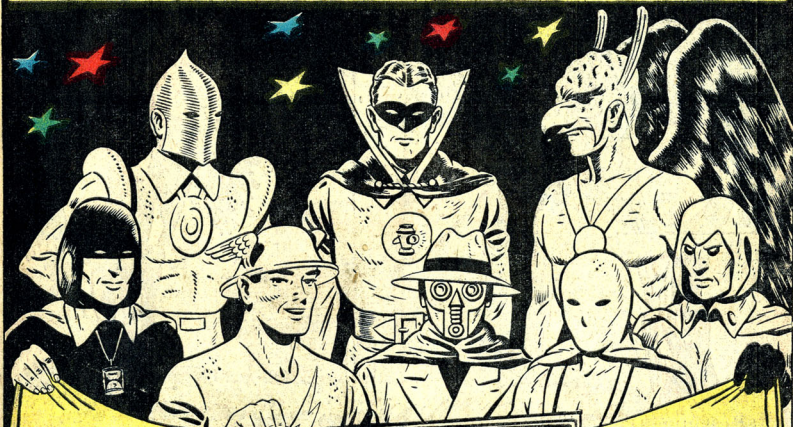
THANKS
TO YOU,
MY NAME IS
CLEARED
NOW! AND
ANN WILL
BE ALL
RIGHT!

....AND ME,
I GAVE HIM
A JOB IN
MY STORE!
HE IS A
NICE
BOY!

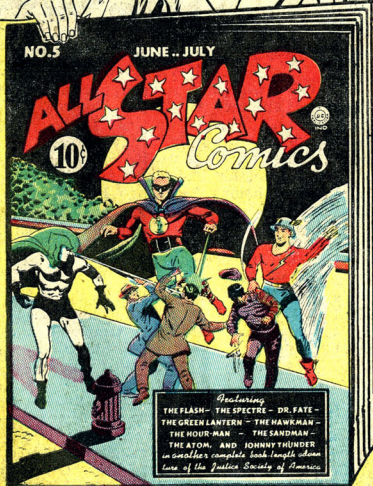
ALL'S
WELL
THAT
ENDS
WELL, EH,
ROBIN?



THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA PROUDLY PRESENTS ALL-STAR No. 5!



A MasterMind organizes the entire gangdom of America to destroy the JUSTICE SOCIETY. Does he succeed? Read this issue!



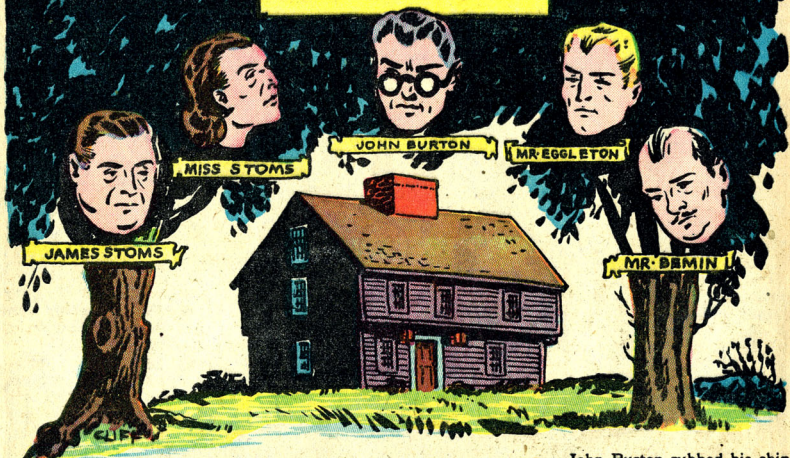
Also in this issue — an inspiring message to the boys and girls of America from the President's wife—Mrs. ELEANOR ROOSEVELT!



**ON SALE EVERYWHERE
ABOUT APRIL 25!**

TOO MUCH KNOWLEDGE

by Clem Gordon



DETECTIVE John Burton surveyed the semi-circle of grim faces. "Knowledge can be dangerous," he said. "I've been hunting criminals for thirty years, and I find that murderers are frequently trapped by *what they know!*"

Four set countenances glared stonily at the middle-aged speaker.

"Last night Harold Stoms was shot to death. You four are the only logical suspects. You all profit by his death; as his overnight guests you each had equal opportunity to commit the crime. Two of you, the son and daughter of the murdered man, inherit the small fortune and his paint business." He peered over horn-rimmed glasses at a thin, hawkfaced woman in a black dress. "Is it true that you didn't get along very well with your father, Miss Stoms?"

The woman straightened in her chair. "My father was an eccentric man, preferring to live alone in this old house than with my brother and me in the

city. He hated servants; said they snooped. Three times a day, winter and summer, a local restaurant sent his meals to him." She tossed her head. "About the only thing he *did* like was the past. He and Mr. Bemini, his broker, used to sit for hours discussing Indian raids, escapes through secret passageways, and stories of this house during and before the Revolution. It drove me crazy!"

The detective nodded to the woman's brother, a stoutish man, graying at the temples. "And you, Mr. James Stoms, how did you get on with your father?"

"Fairly well. I ran the business for him in the city. My sister and I visited here rarely; last night was the first time in months." He wiped his forehead with a blue silk handkerchief. "When my father and Mr. Bemini began their lengthy historical talks, I left the room. If Mr. Eggleton was present, we played billiards together."

John Burton rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Hm—then neither you, your sister, or Eggleton cared about this house?"

"Like this house?" the woman snorted. "I guess not! It gives me the creeps! Both my brother and I advised my father not to buy it, but Mr. Bemini told him what a bargain it was—with so much history attached to it. Mr. Bemini told me he mentioned it in his latest historical novel." She glanced sharply at the broker. "He writes to take his mind off the stock market."

"Why were you here last night, Mr. Eggleton?" the detective asked the young lawyer.

"Mr. Stoms summoned me from New York. He said he wanted to change his will."

"And did he?"

"No. It was to be done today." The lawyer rubbed his thick palms together. "I don't know what changes Mr. Stoms intended; his letter was cryptic. That was strange, for he never made a secret of the contents of his

will."

"Do you benefit?"

"You know I do. It's common knowledge that Mr. Bemín and myself are to receive \$50,000 each."

The detective turned to Richard Bemín. "Did you induce Mr. Stoms to buy several thousand shares of Reardon's Synthetic Rubber, Incorporated?"

"I advised him," snapped the broker. "I thought it a sound investment. I lost a considerable amount of money myself when the firm went bankrupt the other day!"

"What did Mr. Stoms say when he heard of the company's failure?" "He was angry, and asked me here to explain his losses. Mr. Stoms was a wealthy man, but he hated to lose money."

The detective pulled a folded white handkerchief from his pocket. He spread it apart, disclosing a single bullet. "This killed Harold Stoms. But a bullet needs a gun! Last night's crime was not for robbery. It was a deliberate, well-planned

killing! The murderer is still in this house, and so the gun must be here too!"

"But the police searched the house from top to bottom without finding a trace of it," James Stoms ventured.

"Quite right. You remember I said murderers are often caught by what they know?" Burton paused to let the question sink in. "To discover the murderer in this case we must learn who knows this house so well that he or she could conceal the gun without fear of its being discovered."

Eight eyes blinked.

"Where would such a hiding place exist?" the detective continued. "There is only one deducible answer—in a secret passageway!"

There was a deadly stillness.

"If I have to tear the house down, I'll find that gun and trace its ownership to the only one of you whose knowledge of this house would make him aware of the existence of a secret passageway—Stoms' broker, Richard Bemín!"

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. EQ-5

535 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

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

NAME.....

PLEASE PRINT

ADDRESS.....

Bemín started forward, then sank back in his chair, eyes closed. "It's true," he whispered. Stoms was enraged over his stock market loss. He said he was going to cut me out of his will." Bemín opened his eyes and stared hard at the detective. "But how did you guess?"

Burton gave a faint smile. "In your latest historical novel you describe this house and casually mention a secret passageway through which the hero escaped from raiding Indians. I read that book."

HERE'S THAT MAN AGAIN!

WHAT MAN?

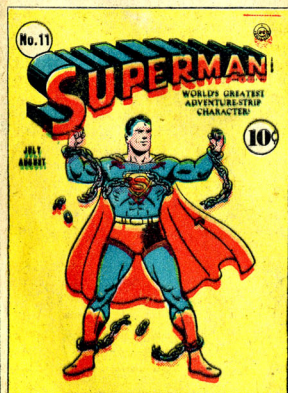
SUPERMAN

OF COURSE!

A BRAND NEW ISSUE FILLED WITH THE STARTLING EXPLOITS OF THE

MAN OF STEEL

ON SALE MAY 2nd



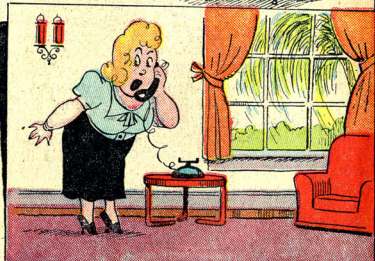
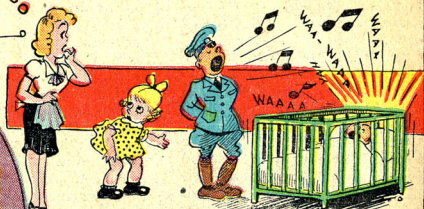
JEST JOKIN' ?

by Ray McGill

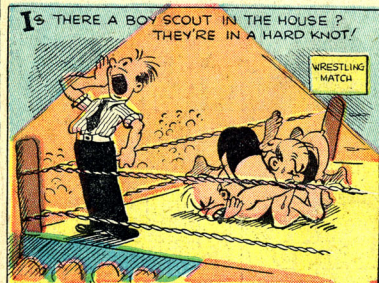
I SENT HIM A SINGING TELEGRAM
FOR HIS FIRST BIRTHDAY -



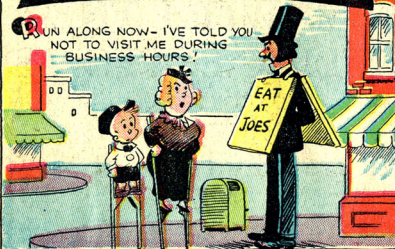
LOOK, MOM — I MADE
A HOLE IN ONE!



TREE SURGEON? — WELL, COME RIGHT AWAY —
MY WEEPING WILLOW HAS HYSTERICS!



IS THERE A BOY SCOUT IN THE HOUSE?
THEY'RE IN A HARD KNOT!



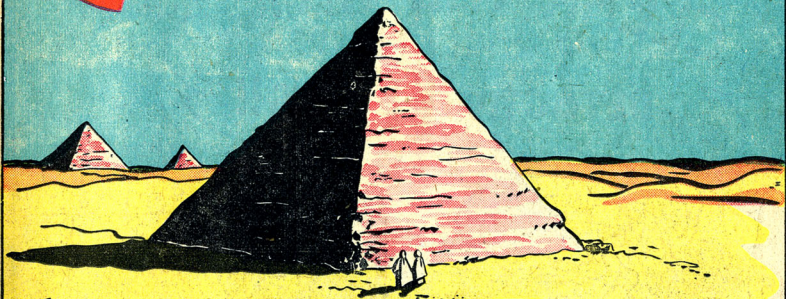
RUN ALONG NOW - I'VE TOLD YOU
NOT TO VISIT ME DURING
BUSINESS HOURS!



I'M GIVIN' EM A LIFT — IT'S THEIR
FIRST SOLO FLIGHT!

Curios ..

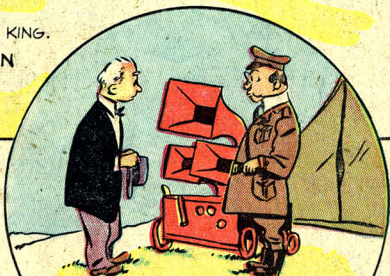
HENRY
BOLTHOFF



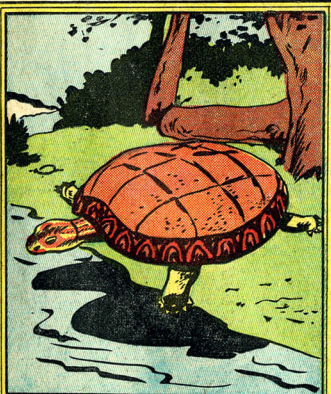
THE **LARGEST PYRAMID**

WAS BUILT BY **CHEOPS**, AN EGYPTIAN KING.

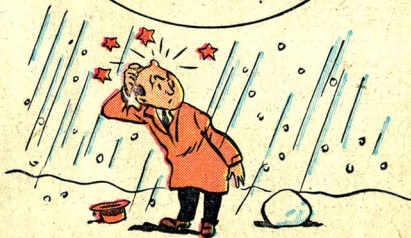
ACCORDING TO TRADITION, 100,000 MEN
WERE EMPLOYED FOR 20 YEARS
ON IT !



DURING THE LAST WORLD WAR, **THOMAS EDISON** GAVE THE GOV'T. **FREE**
50 INVENTIONS FOR WAR USE
— BUT NONE OF THEM
WAS USED !

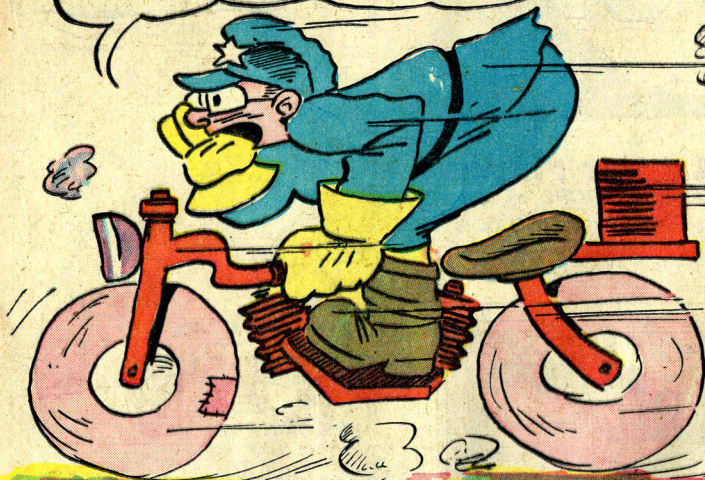


YOU NEVER SEE A **TURTLE** WITH A
BROOD OF YOUNG. NOT MATERNAL,
SHE BURIES HER EGGS, WALKS
AWAY AND LETS THE SUN'S HEAT
DO THE HATCHING.



THE **LARGEST U.S. HAILSTONE** ON RECORD
MEASURES 17 INCHES AROUND, WEIGHS 1 1/2 LBS.
IT FELL IN NEBRASKA IN 1928.

CLEAR THE WAY
FOR THE CROWDS
RUSHING TO GET
DETECTIVE COMICS!!



THAT'S RIGHT! THEY ALL KNOW
THAT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**
SMASH THEIR WAY THROUGH EVERY
MONTH'S ISSUE OF
DETECTIVE COMICS

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY

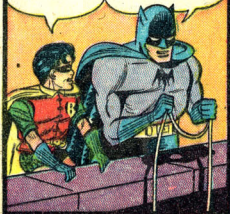
BOB
CANE

WEIRD, STRANGE CREATURE OF DARKNESS, MYSTERIOUS AS NIGHT ITSELF. THIS IS THE BATMAN, NEMESIS OF CRIME. AT HIS SIDE LIKE A STRONG RIGHT ARM IS HIS YOUNG ALLY, ROBIN. THE BOY WONDER. IT IS NO LITTLE WONDER, IT IS CROOKS FEAR THEM. THEY ARE THE GREATEST CRIME-BUSTING TEAM FOR THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN. FOLLOW THEIR ADVENTURE, AS THEY PROVE ONCE AGAIN TO AN ERRING BOY THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!!

FOR MANY DAYS NOW A MYSTERIOUS BAND OF BANK ROBBERS HAS BEEN TERRORIZING GOTHAM CITY. ON THIS PARTICULAR AFTERNOON THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS ANOTHER DARING HOLDUP.....

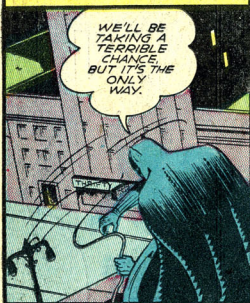
THE BANK ROBBERS WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME! THAT LAMP POST... IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



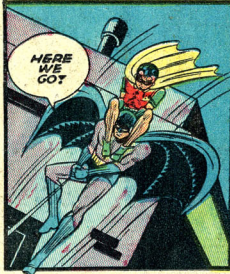
① THE BATMAN TWIRLS HIS STRONG, SILKEN ROPE OVER HIS HEAD.....

WE'LL BE TAKING A TERRIBLE CHANCE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY.



② THE ROPE CATCHES ABOUT THE LAMPOST. ROBIN CLAMBERS ONTO THE BATMAN'S BROAD SHOULDERS....AND THE DUO SWINGS OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE

HERE WE GO!



④ THE TIGHT HOLD IS SUDDENLY RELEASED AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DROP LIKE TWO BIRDS OF PREY ATOP THE BACKS OF THE ASTONISHED THIEVES.

DO WE INTRUDE?

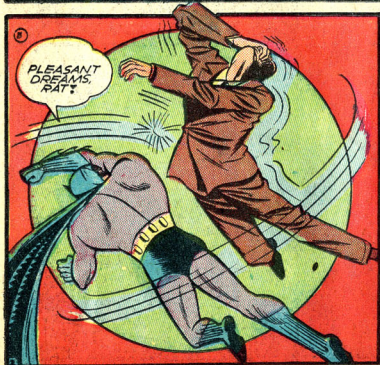


③ BELOW THEM, THE DEPTHS OF THE BUILDING STRETCH SHEER AND DIZZY LIKE A GREAT CANNON. DOWN THEY SWING IN A BREATH-TAKING DROP.



⑤ AS THE BATMAN MOVES TOWARD A HOODLUM, SUDDENLY ANOTHER DARTS FORWARD AND, PUSHING THE OTHER OUT OF HARMS WAY, TURNS TO FACE THE CRIME-FIGHTER HIMSELF

PLEASANT DREAMS, RAT?



WHA...?

THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN A CROOK FACE DANGER FOR ANOTHER. VERY QUEER



IN THE MELEE, THE RESCUED HOODLUM'S KEEPCHEEF FALLS... AND THE BATMAN CATCHES A QUICK GLIMPSE OF HIS FACE....

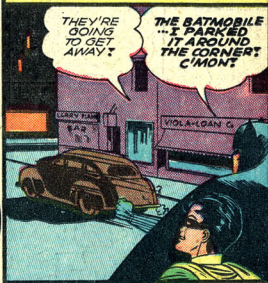


IT IS THE FACE OF A BOY... A BOY WHO IS SCARED STIFF!

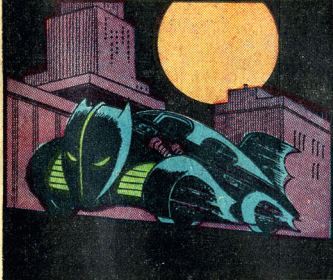
BUT THAT GLIMPSE IS ALL THE BATMAN IS ABLE TO GET, FOR HE IS FORCED FOR THE MOMENT TO FLING HIMSELF TO THE SIDE AS A BULLET WHINES PAST HIM....



THAT MOMENT IS ALL THE CROOKS NEED. SWIFTLY GATHERING UP THEIR FALLEN COMPANIONS, THEY PILE INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED OFF...



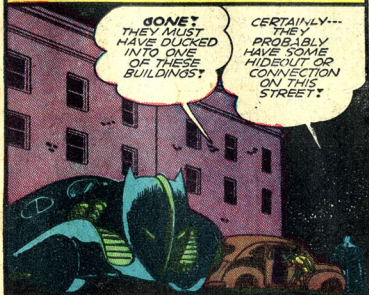
LIKE AN IMPATIENT STEED STRAINING AT THE REINS, THE BATMOBILE SHIVERS AS ITS SUPER-CHARGED MOTOR THROBS WITH ENERGY... AND AN INSTANT LATER IT TEARS AFTER THE FLEEING HOODLUMS.



NEARER AND NEARER DRAWS THE BATMOBILE AS THE CHASE TAKES THE CARS WHIRLING AROUND CORNERS, ROARING UP STREETS....



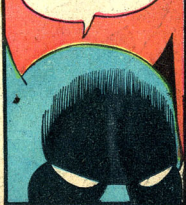
ABRUPTLY, THE BATMOBILE STREAKS SCREAMING ABOUT A CORNER TOWARD THE BANDITS' CAR... ONLY TO FIND THEY ARE....



BUT THEY CAN BE TRACED BY THE CAR... AND THEN THE POLICE WILL SEARCH THESE HOUSES...

THE CAR WAS PROBABLY STOLEN... AND THEY'RE SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW THE POLICE WON'T BELIEVE THEY'LL BE STUPID ENOUGH TO REVEAL THEIR NEIGHBORHOOD!

I'M CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY THAT BANDIT PROTECTED THE OTHER AT THE RISK OF HIMSELF... SO I'M COMING BACK TO INVESTIGATE TOMORROW... AS BRUCE WAYNE!



ACCORDINGLY, THE BATMAN COSTUME IS DISCARDED, AND THE NEXT DAY IT'S BRUCE WAYNE, PLAYBOY OF SOCIETY, WHO SAUNTERS DOWN THE STREET, WHEN....



OOFF?

UGH?

YOU BIG APE...WHY DON'T YOU LOOK---
BRUCE...
BRUCE WAYNE!

LINDA PAGET WELL, WELL! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A DOO'S AGE. THE WHOLE CROWD HAS BEEN ASKING ABOUT YOU!



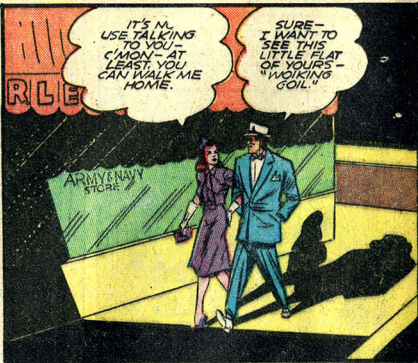
TELL THE CROWD I WOKE UP AND DROVE TO REALIZE THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS THAN CARE SOCIETY--SO-O-O...I'VE MOVED OUT AND BECOME A NURSE!

A NURSE? YOU...WHY! GAVE I... A PLACE IN SOCIETY TO WORK FOR A LIVING? IT'S...IT'S STUPID!



YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S STUPID---WASTING YOUR LIFE AS THE GREAT SOCIETY PLAYBOY. YOU'VE GOT TALENT. IF YOU WANTED TO, YOU--

AH-AH! DON'T TRY TO REFORM ME. I'M HAVING TOO GOOD A TIME TO KILL MYSELF WITH WORK!



IT'S N. USE TALKING TO YOU-- C'MON-- AT LEAST, YOU CAN WALK ME HOME.

SURE-- I WANT TO SEE THIS LITTLE FLAT OF YOURS-- "WOLFGO GOIL."

AS THEY NEAR LINDA'S MODEST APARTMENT BUILDING....

HELLO, MRS. GROCAN. WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK WORRIED.

IT'S MY BOY, TOMMY-- IF ONLY HIS FATHER WERE ALIVE, HE'D PUT A STOP TO HIS RUNNING AROUND.



TOMMY-- BOY GIVING HER TROUBLE!

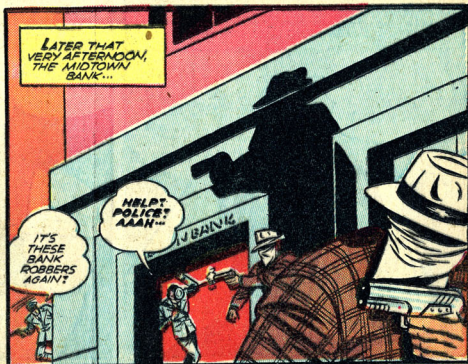
TOMMY IS REALLY A GOOD KID AT HEART, BUT LATELY HE'S BEEN MIXING WITH THE MOB DOWN AT THE POOL PARLOR. POOR WOMAN... I FEEL SORRY FOR HER!



TOMMY HAS AN OLDER BROTHER, MIKE, WHO IS A GANGSTER. TOMMY IDOLIZES HIS BROTHER MATT BECAUSE HE'S GOOD TO HIM AND.....

AND HIS BROTHER IS, ARRAID HE'LL FOLLOW IN MATT'S FOOTSTEPS. THE USUAL STORY!





AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ENDLESS RIDE, LINDA IS LED DOWN RICKETY STEPS. HER BLINDFOLD IS REMOVED AND SHE SEES...

MIKE GOGAN... AND TOMMY... HE'S BEEN WOUNDED?

YEAH...A SLUG GOT HIM AND YOU'RE GONNA TAKE IT OUT? WE GOT YOU CAUSE A DOC HAS TO MAKE A REPORT...AND YOU DON'T!

ARE YOU GONNA FIX TOMMY UP AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED?

YOU KNOW I WON'T TALK. IF I DID, IT WOULD KILL YOUR MOTHER TO KNOW TOMMY WAS...A BANK ROBBER!

YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HURT TOMMY. HE KEPT HANGIN' AROUND. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. YA OOTA BELIEVE ME?

I BELIEVE YOU, TOMMY JUST WANTED TO BE WHAT YOU ARE BECAUSE HE IDOLIZES YOU. BUT YOU LET HIM DOWN, MIKE...YOU LET HIM DOWN!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE **BATMOBILE** DARTS THROUGH THE CITY STREETS.....

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GOING TO SEE THIS GIRL, LINDA?

SHE KNOWS MIKE GOGAN AND TOMMY. WELL, MAYBE SHE CAN GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THEM!

MINUTES LATER, A BAT-LIKE SHAPE MOVES SILENTLY AND SWIFTLY UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE LEADING TO LINDA'S ROOM—

NOBODY HOME, MIGHT AS WELL GO... WAIT...WHAT'S THIS?

A MESSAGE, IN LIPSTICK... WRITTEN HURRIEDLY ON THE DRESSER!

DOWN TO THE **BATMOBILE** RACES THE **BATMAN**. FROM A HIDDEN COMPARTMENT, HE TAKES MAKEUP...AND A PICTURE.

LINDA MENTIONED A POOLROOM ON THE CORNER WHICH TOMMY AND MIKE FREQUENT, SO WHAT?

SO THIS? I'M GOING IN THERE. BUT NOT AS THE **BATMAN**!

TWO GUNMEN HAVE KIDNAPPED ME—

FROM A CLOSET BUILT IN THE REAR OF THE BATMOBILE, HE EXTRACTS CLOTHING.



AND SO IT IS "TRIGGER BURNS" THAT WALKS INTO THE POOL ROOM....



I'LL TAKE YA TA MIKE. HE OUGHTA BE GLAD TA SEE YA.



AS THE BATMAN DESCENDS THE BACK STAIRS, SUDDENLY....



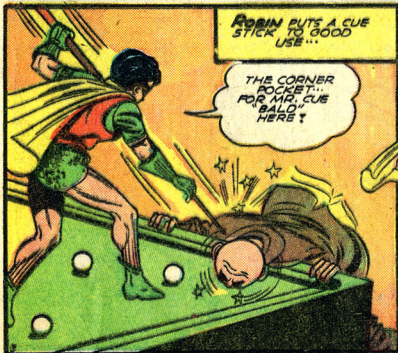
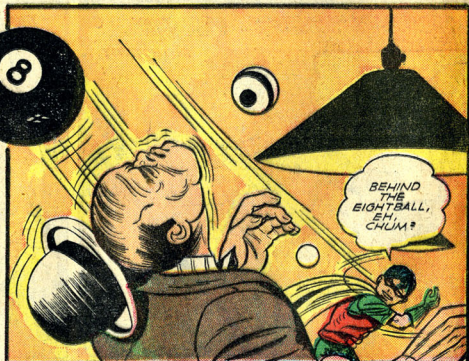
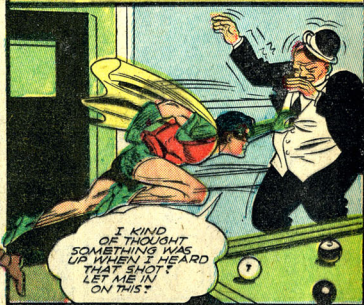
THE BATMAN SWINGS INTO ACTION....



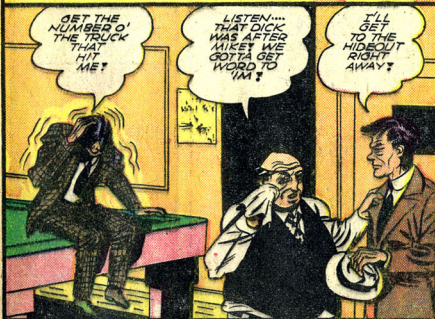
THE BATMAN'S FISTS LASH OUT IN PILE-DRIVER BLOWS.....



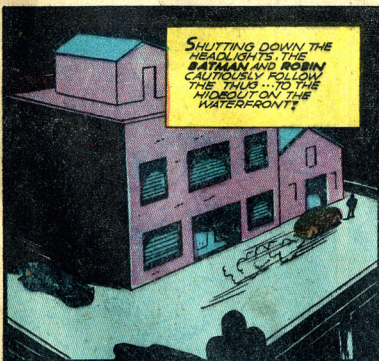
SUDDENLY, THE DOOR IS THROWN BACK AS IF BY A CYCLONE... AND THAT CYCLONE IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

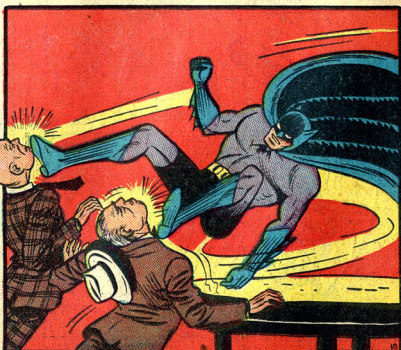
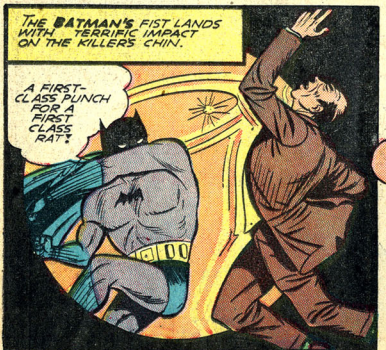
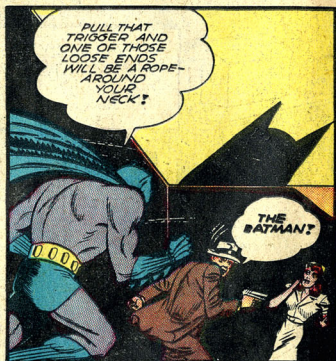
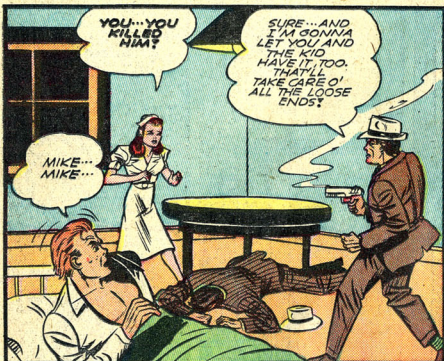


AFTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GONE ----

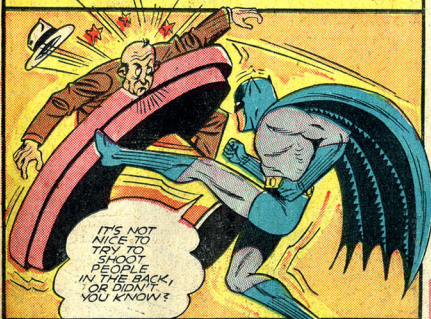


AS THE HOODLUM RUSHES TO HIS CAR, THE BATMAN, WHO HAS REMOVED THE MAKEUP OF "TRIGGER" BURNS, AND ROBIN WATCH FROM THE CORNER....

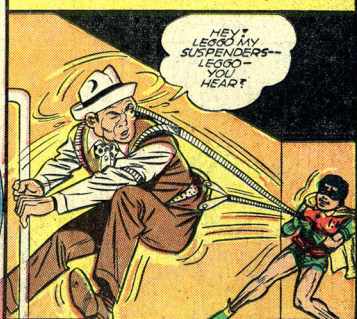




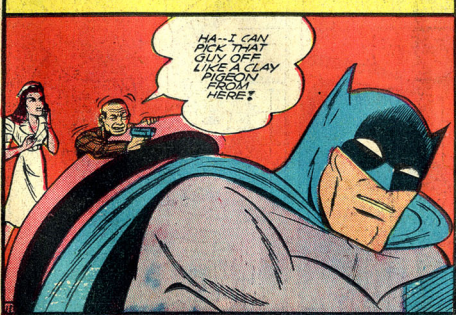
SENSING DANGER, THE BATMAN SUDDENLY WHIRLS AND.....



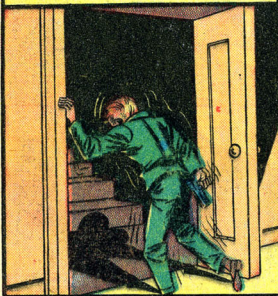
MEANWHILE, ROBIN IS HAVING SOME FUN....



DEATH FACES THE BATMAN!



UNNOTICED, A FIGURE DROPS OFF THE COY, PICKS UP A GUN, AND STAGGERS TO THE DOOR WAY...IT'S TOMMY--



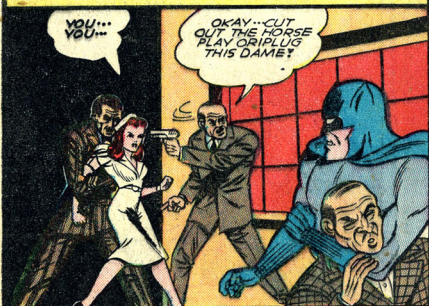
THE WOUNDED BOY DRAGS HIS RAIN-WRACKED, WEAKENED BODY UP THE STAIRS. ONCE--TWICE, HE FALTERS, BUT UP...UP HE CLIMBS....



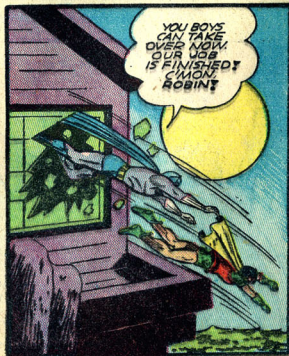
UNTIL HE STEPS ONTO THE DOCK ITSELF, HIS FINGERS TUG AT THE PISTOL'S TRIGGER. A SHOT RINGS OUT.



DOWN BELOW, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BATTLE FURIOUSLY WHEN A THUG SUDDENLY PLACES A PISTOL AGAINST LINDA'S HEAD AND SHOUTS....



A SHOT BLASTS THROUGH THE ROOM...BUT THE BATMAN STILL STANDS ERECT. IT IS THE KILLER WHO MEETS HIS END!



AS THE POLICEMEN INSPECT THE SCENE....



MIKE GROCAN - SHOT!

LISTEN... MY KID BROTHER, TOMMY. HE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HOLDUPS. HE DIDN'T EVEN CARRY A GUN!

HE WANTED TO BE LIKE ME. HE DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM. HE'S A GOOD KID!

I GUESS HE IS. HE CALLED US HERE. DON'T WORRY - I'LL PUT A GOOD WORD IN FOR HIM TO THE JUDGE!

DO SOMETHING FOR ME, TOMMY. GO STRAIGHT... DON'T BE SUCKER. LIKE ME, PROMISE ME YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT. PROMISE... PROM... AAAH!

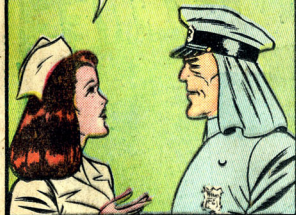
I PROMISE, MIKE... I PROMISE!



MIKE GROCAN HAS ROBBED HIS LAST BANK!

WAS THAT FELLOW WITH THE EYES THE FAMOUS BATMAN I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT?

THAT WAS HIM. ALL RIGHT, QUITE A GUY, ISN'T HE?



I SHOULD SAY SO? HE'S WONDERFUL!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN COURT....

...AND BECAUSE YOU AIDED IN THE CAPTURE OF A VIOLENCE GROUP, THE JURY RECOMMENDS YOU BE PAROLED IN YOUR MOTHER'S HAND

GOSH. TH- THANKS.. THANKS!



AND IN A RESTAURANT...

LOOK, YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT THE BATMAN ALL EVENING. WHAT'S HE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT? I'VE GOT MONEY, GOOD LOOKS...

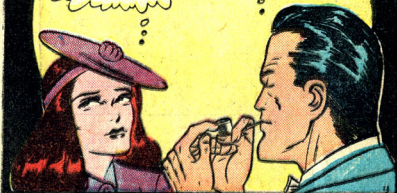
A GIRL ISN'T ALWAYS INTERESTED IN THAT.... HE-- HE REPRESENTS EXCITEMENT, COLOR, DARING... I CAN'T EXACTLY EXPLAIN IT



30 KANE

BRUCE IS NICE... AND I DO LIKE HIM... A LOT, BUT IF HE ONLY WERE A LITTLE MORE LIKE THE BATMAN, BUT I GUESS THAT'S ASKING TOO MUCH!

HO-HO! IT LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE THE BATMAN WILL BE SEEING MORE OF LINDA PAGE IN THE FUTURE. I'LL SURE TO THAT!



FIREWORKS



This 4th of July show your real American spirit in a good old fun packed noisy celebration. Have fireworks everyone enjoys -- the sure-fire, high quality kind you always get from SPENCER

6.45 ^{\$}
WORTH
FOR ONLY **2.95**

F. O. B. Polk, Ohio
(Not Prepaid)

None shipped C. O. D. unless
\$1.50 is sent with order.

SPENCER'S NEW YOUNG AMERICAN ASSORTMENT

100 2" Cannon Salutes \$1.00	5 Noi-zee Boy Salutes .10
200 Flashlight Crackers .60	10 Lg. Pkg. Asst. Crackers .75
25 Flash Salutes .25	1 Reporting Cone .10
10 Elec. Cannon Salutes .20	5 Marble Flash Salutes .10
2 Sky Bombs (two shot) .10	2 Red Torch .10
5 Roman Candles (10 ball) .50	1 Sky Battle .10
5 Sky Rockets (stars) .50	1 Pkg. Lady Crackers .15
10 Niggerchasers .10	1 Erupting Volcano .10
10 Grasshoppers .10	8 Buster Salutes .05
10 Penny Flash Salutes .10	1 Whistling Cyclone .10
5 Glittercrackers .10	3 Giant Liberty Salutes .10
10 Bombshell Salutes .25	1 Ex. Lg. Whistling Hand Grenade .15
1 Whistling Tracer Bomb .15	2 Gyro Flyers .10
18 Sparklers .10	1 Pkg. Jumbo Crackers .15
1 No. 1 Aerial Bomb .10	1 Pkg. Punk .05
1 Reporting Sky Rocket .10	
	Total Retail Value \$6.45

100 EXTRA LOUD SALUTES FREE

THE SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.

Box B-150,

POLK, OHIO

SPENCER FIREWORKS CO., Box B-150, Polk, Ohio
Send me your FREE Catalog and Gift Coupon

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Print Name and Address Plainly. Paste on Penny Postal and Mail.

FREE CATALOG
OUR BIG NEW 1941 catalog gives you choice of the world's best noise makers, night display pieces and novelty fireworks... all at money saving prices. Order direct from Fireworks Headquarters and get your money's worth... more and better fireworks shipped right to your door. Send for a FREE Catalog today.



Show Catalog
TO YOUR FRIENDS GET
YOUR FIREWORKS Free

Many of your friends will be glad to order fireworks from your catalog. Ask us how you can earn FREE Fireworks this easy way.



FREE SALUTES

With your catalog we will send a FREE Gift Coupon. Return it with an order amounting to \$1 or more and get 100 salutes FREE.



MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE
THIS RECORD WITH THE
NEW HOME RECORDER!

IT'S WONDERFUL
— AND SO SIMPLE
— PLEASE LET ME
MAKE A RECORD.

YES, BOB, AND
IT SURE SOUNDS
LIKE YOUR VOICE!



With HOME RECORDER you can make a 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 your own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDER, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.

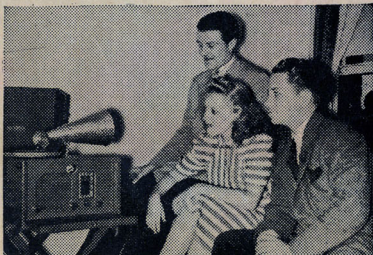
CHARLIE BARNET

*and other famous orchestra
leaders use*

HOME RECORDER

YOU TOO CAN MAKE RECORDS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL, 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY 75¢ per dozen.



Charlie Barnet with Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, vocalists in his band, listen to a record they just made with Home Recorder.



ANYONE CAN MAKE A RECORD

If you play a musical instrument, or if you sing, or if you just recite, you can make your own records. You can also use Home Recorder for recording letters to your friends, and they can play them back on their own phonographs.

HAVE RECORDING PARTIES

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDER unit, which operates on your electric or hand-winding type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your HOME MOVIE, a talking picture with Home Recorder. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing.

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!

HOME RECORDING COMPANY
Studio BR 54 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 2-sided records) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send dozen additional blank records at \$.75 per dozen.

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.50 cash with order

Operates on Your A.C. or D.C. Electric Phonographs, Record Players, Radio-Phone Combinations, or Hand Winding Phonographs & Portables

COMPLETE OUTFIT \$2.98

**INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED
BLANK RECORDS ONLY**

HOME RECORDING CO.

Studio BR

54 EAST 11TH STREET

NEW YORK, N. Y.

WIN ONE OF THESE 2 FREE TRIPS TO RED RYDER'S ROCK MOUNTAIN RANCHO



Shoot a GOLDEN BANDED 1000 SHOT

Enter Daisy's BIG ROOTIN' TOOTIN' SHOOTIN' CONTEST Now!

RED RYDER'S SADDLE CARBINE
OR ANYONE OF THESE GENUINE DAISYS

Pump Repeater, 50-Shot, \$450
Forced-Feed Magazine . . .

ORIGINAL LIGHT-NING-LOADER \$250
Carbine, 500-shot, 2"

Other Daisys not illustrated: Buck Jones Special, 60-shot outdoor model, \$3.50
—Nickelled 600-shot repeater, \$1.35—Single Shots at \$1 and \$1.50.

USE DAISY BULL'S EYE SHOT—BEST FOR TARGET SHOOTING IN DAISYS, KINGS TUBE 5+

CONTEST RULES (1) Each contestant must shoot an Official Target and complete THIS SENTENCE: "I like to shoot a Daisy because . . ." in 20 words or less. Sentence must be written in space provided on Official Target.
(2) Contest starts May 1, ends July 25. All Targets and completed SENTENCES must be received at Daisy Manufacturing Company, Plymouth, Michigan by midnight, July 25, 1941.
(3) Any air rifle using 100 type shot may be used.
(4) Contestants may be of any age up to and including 16 years, at date of Contest, May 1, 1941, and must be residents of the Continental United States.
(5) Official Targets only may be used and must be properly filled in and signed by an adult witness before being mailed to Daisy. Targets will be furnished you free at your Daisy Dealer. If you write us direct for Free Official Target, enclose 50 stamp to cover our mailing-handling cost of sending Official Target to you.
(6) Contestants must submit only one Official 5-Ball Target. They must shoot at each ball's eye 5 times. Each Target must record a total of 25 shots. If more than 25 shots appear on any one target, the 25 lowest count for score. These 25 shots must be shot

consecutively, one after the other, in 20 minutes.
(7) Standing position without artificial support must be used.
(8) Target must be 20 feet away from air rifle muzzle when shooting your Official Score.
(9) PRIZES will be awarded on the combined basis of Target score plus astuteness of thought in finishing the SENTENCE. "I like to shoot a Daisy because . . ."
(10) Decision of the Judges will be final. Duplicate prizes awarded in case of tie. No return entries. Entries, contents and ideas therein become the property of Daisy Manufacturing Company. Get Official Target for complete rules.
ENTER DAISY'S Rootin' Tootin' SHOOTIN' CONTEST now and stand to win! Every boy on the U. S. A. has the opportunity to WIN one of these TWO FREE RANCH TRIPS—into Fred Harman's own PERSONAL GIFT of Hand-Made Chaps—or one of 5 new portable RECORDIO JR. HomeRecorder-Radio Phonograph Wonder Machines each worth \$29.95—or one of 100 pairs of Horse-Head Gun Brackets! Think of the FUN you'll have shooting your Official Target! Tell your friends about this great DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST! If you haven't any air rifle

210 PRIZES GIVEN!

1st and 2nd PRIZE A Thrilling 2 Weeks' EXPENSES-PAID Trip to Red Ryder Rancho!

These 2 happy Trip Winners will meet at Denver, Colorado, Aug. 16, and under responsible adult supervision, visit Estes National Park, Grand Lake, Pikes Peak, Garden of the Gods. Then cowboy life on the Rancho—a mountain pack-trip—visit to Cliff Dwellings, Indian Reservation, etc. SEE Fred Harman actually DRAW his famous Cartoon Strip "RED RYDER" in his mountain studio! What a trip!—What a contest! Enter!

6TH PRIZE Portable HOME RECORDER-RADIO PHONOGRAPH RECORDIO JR.
Win one of these 5 beautiful, amazing new RECORDIOS—the WONDER MACHINE of the 20th Century! Carry anywhere. Make home records of your voice, instrument, play back instantly. Use also as radio or phonograph! Makes records of your favorite radio programs! Complete with "mikes," 6 blank recording discs. VALUE each . . . \$39.95



10TH PRIZE DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL
Win one of these 101 DAISY Targeteer Air Pistol Outfits with 500 Targets, 25 Target Cards. \$200
Back-stop. VALUE each: \$100



100TH PRIZE GUN BRACKETS
Win a pair of air rifle wall brackets, wooden cut-outs of Red Ryder's famous horse \$100
"THUNDER" VALUE each: \$100

and The Fred Harman Award
FLASH! 1st and 2nd Prize Winners get a PAIR OF HANDMADE COWBOY CHAPS from Fred Harman, Cartoonist, as his PERSONAL GIFT!

RED RYDER CARBINE
ONLY \$29.95
WITH 16 INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG

—get one NOW—at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store! If Dealer is sold out or no Daisy Dealer near you—rush us the price of a Daisy you want—we'll send it free!

GET FREE CONTEST TARGET—ENTRY BLANK AT DEALERS or Write Us!

Do this today—now! Official Contest Target contains all Rules, Instructions, and

is also your Entry Blank. Go after one of these 50 BIG PRIZES! Hurry! Hurry!



DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 936 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.