New DAISY Play Guns

DAISY COMMANDO
Repeating Play Gun

Get and shoot this new mild fun gun—the DAISY COMMANDO
(Not an air rifle) Just put that bunt stock to your shoulder grab
the pump action and hit or get. Makes a "Bang!" much than you
work it. As a Commando! Carry it on your back with this military-type
pump action—like a Commando deal. Absolutely harmless
Munition fun, indoors or outdoors. Ideal for military drills. Ask Dad
or Mother to send only $1.19 plus $1.00 for postage handling direct
to us and we'll ship your COMMANDO postpaid at once! (Or use
your own money!)

DAISY CHATTERMATIC

Attention Parents!

New Daisy Sub-Machine Gun

89¢

MAD BY THE MAKER OF WORLD-FAMOUS DOLL'S EYE SHOTS AND
DAISY AIR RIFLES

Made in the USA and World-Famous DOLL'S EYES SHOTS

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY 6442 BROAD ST., DEPT. 2, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN
In doing that mirthful mountebank, the Joker makes costly jests at other people's expense in ancient Damascus. Imagine him a thousand years from today engaged in the same nefarious pastime in a steamy city of wonders still yet to be. Turn the pages and see with your own eyes how crimes clowning charlatan may past, present, and future in a tempest whirl of mad-ness that leaves the Bat-tling Man and Robin a perilous chase through "The Glimpses of Crime!"
The police, the Batman!

I am too clever for them! Are you interested in my scheme for making money? Big money.

The wily crime clown explains:

There is no limit to the number of victims we can fleece, you must have a long list of uncounted names.

I have a prospect who is filthy rich but will lavish about money and will gamble on anything.

Joker to a citizen:

Are you a citizen? I am half a citizen, one who lives in constant terror. He is a crook, but a noble ally, and they say he has hidden a million in loot.

What a nerve! You have walking in the air, above the people! What is America? We hunt you. You are not to be respected on the Batman!
Next say the very wealthy Forschall Prit it's offered a proposition that appeals to a colossal degree.

But this is bigger even than perpetual motion as I promised: if we could trap a thousand years into the future, couldn't you see the possiblities? WOAH--you say this time, what have we done, eaten? Thoroughly tested? There's no chance! Huh?

The population will be huge in the year 2045 and property should be immensely valuable. I could sell my estate worth $2 at a million percent profit! Now that the money you have in the bank at compound interest will have doubled thousands of times in the intervening period, you can draw it out and bring it back with you.

Meanwhile, the crystal is producing alarming information for a successful bank robber known as the Phantom Myster. I sent for you, Batman, because the mystic crystal warned me that the Batman was on your trail. Ah--I can see him now, he's coming! He's coming, too! Where'll I hide?

And the crystal answers: a strange new machine appears to send you a thousand years into the future and bring you back whenever you wish! It will cost you ten thousand dollars.

Isn't this stuff cheap? BATMAN couldn't ever catch me then! Ten thousand is not cheap!

I've accompanied the phantom kilter to a Jovian settlement house where ten thousand is right. Step into the time changer, Mr. Drake, and don't be afraid--I've traveled to the future hundreds of times!

I hope you ain't kiddin' me, Joker! I can't sleep nights for worry 'bout ya, Batman.

No answer. After many hours, When Batman awakes, where am I? Now I remember. I gotta get out here! Why? Da doors open!
AND NOW WE RETURN TO GOTHAM CITY AND THE TWENTIETH CENTURY TO THE HOME OF THE WAYNE SOCIETY PLAYBOY.

HEE HEE, HA-HA! WAT A SURPRISE!

WELL, WELL, PEUTT THIS IS A SURPRISE!
JUST STOPPED IN TO ASK YOU TO LOOK OUT FOR MY NEIGHBORS AT THE MEETING OF THE BOARDS OF THE GOTHAM BANK.

THAT'S RIGHT--I AM A DIRECTOR OF THE BANK. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

SURE--IT'S A SECRET BUT I'M SO EXCITED I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEBODY. I'M GONNA BE A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE TO MAKE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

MR. PEUTT TO OUR NEW URBAN, SIR!

WHO KNOWS WHAT THE FUTURE WILL HOLD? COULD YOU BE A LIVING LEGEND?

WHYN'T START A TEAM AND RACE OVER RECEPTORS?

OH THE CONTRARY, SIR, I'M A GREAT PLEASER AND A VERY CROOKER ONE!

ON THE OTHER HAND, IT'S A VERY BURNING IDEA AND A VERY CREATIVE ONE!

ON ALL THE FIERY SEAS!

BUT MAN I EVER Met AGAIN--AND HOW RANG THE PEOPLE TO ALL O'THE PROPE-

PEET OF MONEY!
Presently

This is the answer.

Put your hands up and here's a handy way to:

I've gone through so

many skylights

I feel out of

place in a foody

way!

Remember,

you've

conquered

into the

future

The next instant

I'm not sure about

the future but

you've just caught

up with you skylights!

"If Batman!

WAAH! It's

out my old

brain

par-vee-nu!

And now, you

green hoo

weasel!

One step

nearer

Batman! Tha's it!

You fool-

Do you think the

Joker would

get to have an

ace up his sleave

now you'll get a

peek at the

future -- and it won't

cost you a

cent!

The interlude

in this to witness the

start

of PERCIVAL FUT. It's your fate to the unknown.

The Joker! I insist

I have known we'll have a

chance in the flip!

You'll

get there

up there.

Sham, mister

sell! When did

you snap your

phone crystal

for a bun?

Blackness crashes

on Batman and Robin

and when it lands

it's nothing up

the window!

Moon-

come here and take

a look!
You're not dreaming, there's fruit talking to one of the citizens and he seems worried. What fruit is at this moment of sharp business excitement?

Listen, good man -- I've looked but can't find either a bank or a real estate broker's office.

We ain't got no banks! All of 'em was robbed in the twentieth century and had to go outa business now. Da city owns all da real estate, an' nobody buys or sells it!

That other time traveler Mike Glove Minter also brings himself suddenly. He's for the good old time.

Wonder what jerks are worth Robin in da town? Wot's up there? Why it looks like da Batman an' Robin.

Look Robin -- it's his glove Minter and he's spotted us!

In a modern office near another time chamber...

So you want to go back? Certainly. It will cost you half a billion dollars apiece.

Half a billion dollars? You're the Joker, you brought me into the future just to get money from me.

Have you your own way in your mind, and I am returnin' and won't be coming back. And you can spend the rest of your life here.

Judas is a heartless man! I only been a few grand alone.

What an ass people are! These are fools! They don't seem to care for money. I must get back to '43 as quickly as possible!
The newcomers are hustled into a splen-
dy Once hall where Batman reclines
in silken cushions.

Amuck Bassan.

He's the
evilest
telling them
your to go

I shoulda
stood
at home.

Joker's
me or
Pal. I was never
so glad to see
anybody!

Get me out of
here, I'll pay
anything.

98a. well
Begotten. I
arrived just n
time to save you
some miserable
p's

While back in
the Ultra Modern
Pentagon
Batman and Robin have been
involved in a plan of escape.

If we had that
metal flagstaff
we might be able
to pry the bars
loose—but we
can't reach it.

Maybe
we can
reach

Throw me a moose
This way will be a
good trick—if it
works.

Here's
hoping.

Soon afterward, in a dungeon
underground.

The ancient Damascans
killed their dels by—uh—
unpleasant alterations.

And to
the Nazi
was scared
of a bat-
man!

Meek n
Ma
Jung.

The T.I. A.C.K.1
overshot the mark—
but I have the
the past so often
in Chummy with the
men. I'll save you
for another strike
of luck.

It will be
me
but anything is
better than
by this
way.

You can
have the rest
of my loot!
I won't take you
long to make it up
once I get back here!

It's
pulling
loose! We've
got it!
YIPPEE! WE'RE ON OUR OWN AGAIN!

WE CAN MAKE BETTER TIME GOING THROUGH THE MACHINES THAN WITH A PAPER MACHINE!

LIKE AN oxidizing CIRCUS TENT

HUH?

WHY DO THEY SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE AS CRIMINALS BACK IN GOTHAM CITY?

AND THEY FEEL MORE AT HOME WITH TOMMY GUNNS THAN HANDS INSTEAD OF SCYTHES?

OH, BATMAN AN' ROBIN!

HAM ACTORS? LET'S SEE YOU PEEFING YOU'RE SLEEPING BEAUTEREE!

I'M STABBED!

DO WE HAVE TO CLIMB THOSE MOUNTAINS?

NOT EXACTLY.

SEE A FOUNTUIN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DUNGEON! A MINUTE AGO WE WERE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE... AND NOW WE'RE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST!
WHAT'S DOWN HERE?

JUNGLIN', DEATH CELLS TOTUM CHAMBER.

WELL JOKER, WE MEET AGAIN.

YEE-HH! HA BATMAN! HE CAME BACK TWO THOUSAND YEARS TO GET ME!

WHOA!

LIKE TWN TORNADOES THE CRUE CLOTHES CHARGES.

DO YOU WANT TO TURN ON THE HEAT? HERE'S A TIZLER!

HERE'S WHERE THE SWING SWING -- I MEAN THE SWING SWING!

GETTER NEAR A GUARD FOR THAT BLAZER JAW OR YOU'RE BEFORE YOU DO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AGAIN.

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T INVENT A BULLET PROOF UNIFORM FOR YOURSELF, BATMAN?

OW! I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT.

YOU'RE LUCKY MY NAME WAS STEADY AND THE SHARP ONE BIT IT!

IT'S WORK ROBIN! WE COULDN'T HAVE MEET FOREVER!

THIS WILL DO AS WELL AS ANYTHING.
Snatching up the spear, the Enraged Joker
Menaced Robin with the glowing point

Not steel for you beat!

Not to say thanks

That's a game two
can play at

We'll go,

That's the funniest thing
I've seen yet, Clown.

Why don't you laugh?

Oh well if it hurts
That much here's
an anesthetic.

Don't try to
wsh him off
on me.

Maybe we'd better
lie down

Right back
at you --- and
thanks for
giving me the

As the prisoners are
released, Robin tells
him to leave.

If they return...

You were tooific.

Batman! Why don't you
let me back you up
again and go around
the country giving
exhibitions with
Robin? We could
earn hundreds
of thousands...

Look, how your
deal had tricked
you. You believed
an incredible story
because you were
only thinking of
profits. The Joker
would have stopped
you. I was clean. I
hadn't interfered. You
couldn't put your
wealth to better
advantage.

I guess
you're right.

Like that!
ME I DON'T A LESSON TO BATMAN! I SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO COME CATCH ME SOME WAY OR ANOTHER! IF I LAMEN INTO A TWIRED OR A PAST OR A NORTHEAST TOWARDS...

KID SNARE, I THINK I CAN GET A STAY OF PROGRESS FOR YOU IF YOU REALLY MAKE IT UP TO ME...

THE JOKER BROUGHT US HERE IN THIS TRANSPORT PLANE WHILE WE WERE UNCONSCIOUS. NOW IF IT ALL GETS SOMEONE WITH OUR PRISONERS AND THE PROPRIS OFFENDING MINDERST SWAND!

AND I'M GOING TOolina half the money I would have lost to ALL OF WOULD REFEE!

GOOD FOR YOU, MR. FEUET!

THE JOKER'S TIME MACHINE OF JOKER WAS ONLY A CHAMBER IN WHICH THE DASHED HIS VICTIM'S SOUL INTO THOUSANDS OF MILES INTO THE FUTURE WITHOUT THEM KNOWING IT.

THE COMPANY BROUGHT LOPEZ TO THE LANDING IN THE PLANE. THEY PUT UP THOSE STLAGE SETS WITH ONLY TWO OR THREE SOME BUILDINGS. THEN THEY WENT...

I SUPPOSE THE JOKER KANE ACROSS THEN TOOK HIS BIG IDEA AND BOTTLED THEM CHEAP!

EXACTLY WE GOT SOME THINGS TO TAKE THE PAST OR CITIZENS NOT THE SWAN AND THE PROFESSOR TO RUMBLE UP EASY MARKS AND WENT TO TOWN!

I DON'T KNOW WHO TO BLAME MOST SWIMPLERS OR THE PEOPLE WHO ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE SWIMPLERS!

DAYS LATER

SO ALL HIS "TIME"

WHY ALFRED? I DON'T THINK YOU HAD IT N THAT HIS PAST SEEMS AT PRESENT TO BE OR HAVE HAD FUTURE?

MIGHT I MAKE SO BOLD AS TO SUGGEST THAT HIS PAST SEEMS AT PRESENT TO BE OR HOW WOULD HIS FUTURE?
GET GOING!

like a champion tomorrow morning!

Give yourself a head-power start with Wheaties "Breakfast of Champions" - crisp whole wheat flakes with a champion flavor packed to the brim with go-getter nourishment.

Yes, stoke up for action the way as many of your favorite athletes do - men who know training and physical fitness. Load all with a glass of fruit juice. Then enjoy a big bowlful of these toasted Wheaties flakes with lots of milk or cream.

Good buy - Wheaties will win you over at first taste with that luminous second-helping flavor. And Wheaties will help to put you up right for a busy morning with all the wonderful food-power all the vital important nourishment of real whole wheat. Be GET GOING like a champion tomorrow morning! Help your sell to milk and fruit and hoe of Wheaties - "Breakfast of Champions."

Hey look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat - streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills Inc Dept 391 Minneapolis 15 Minn. And send today!

"Listen Hemingway When I order up a case of ammunition, I don't always mean Wheaties!"
THE BIG EIGHT!
Taps in monthly comic magazines!

FEATURED...

BATMAN
and
ROBIN
EVERY MONTH

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!
JERRY
THE JITTERBUG

SAY - I SHOULD BE A BIG HIT TONIGHT AT THE
MACK BALL IN THIS OUTFIT.
IT'S A GENUINE ANTIQUE - LOOK THE SOMEbody
MORE IT?

IT'S A NICE NIGHT - I'LL
TAKE A UNUSUALLY
STROLL!

I COME FOR THE MY PUP
HAPPEN IN THIS THIRTEENTH
CENTURY ZOOT SUIT!

WELL - HERE GOES!

HERE'S A KE-CHUN
HOW 'BOUT MY
NEW VICTORY
COUSINE?

MACK
BALL.
OYER! OYER! COURT IS NOW IN SESSION!

YOU MAY SEE HIM, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I WILL PROVE THAT THE DEFENDANT IS A SAFE ROBBER AND GANG LEADER!

LOOK AT HIM. WELL, TITO HAYES... ARCH-CRIMINAL... A THREAT TO PUBLIC SAFETY.

ME? OH DEAR, HE CAN'T REALLY MEAN HE CAN HE?

HE CAN... BUT LET HIM TRY AND PROVE IT!

AS MY FIRST WITNESS, I CALL CHIEF OF DETECTIVES, DAVID FLAM!

FLAM IS IDENTIFIED AND SKEPTICAL.

DETECTIVE FLAM, WHY WERE YOU CALLED ON THIS CASE?

BECAUSE OF A SERIES OF SAFE ROBBERIES, THE CRAZIEST ROBBERS EVER TO CONFRONT THE DEPARTMENT.

'I SAID CRAZY BECAUSE EVERY CONCEIVABLE TYPE OF COMBINATION SAFE WAS LOOTED! SMALL COIN SAFES, WALL SAFES, AND EVEN HUGE WAREHOUSE SAFES!'

AND THERE WAS ANOTHER STARTLING, PUZZLING FACTOR ABOUT THESE ROBBERIES. NOT A MARK ON IT! THE THIEVES WERE FORCED TO SLOW THE SAFES OPEN!

BUT WE HAVE ONE CLUE, CROSS-CROSSCHISEL MARKS, ONLY ONE CREW, CAPABLE OF FULL NE A SERIES OF CRIMES LIKE THIS USES THAT PARTICULAR METHOD OF ENTRY. BUCK FINGERS!

WE WERE CONFIRMED THIS WAS HIS HANDWORK!
"I'm not out long and when I come he sees me I'm tied up like a Christmas package and the rats have got the base open.

After de' naut and de' next one hit cap guys' salvage boat, we'll be satin open gold plates.

"Stop talkin' so a luh bad man who set it off?"

"Then bells went off all over the place. Who set it off? He asks it was my act that I started against an alarm button in the wall!"

"Then the door breaks open and in comes Batman and Robin. Talk about luck. Robin here we are looking for a lead to these safe sneaks and here they are. Yeah.

With bells on you mean with bells on no but it got the money in here."

"I never seen this before like them! The way they keep chippin' away you think they was on a project instead of Batman team sundown.

Batman...in stuck! I usually skys roll but the here's a daylight...in a bottle.

but want it's the one?"
YOU OKAY
BATMAN
JUST A BIT
WOODY WHERE THAT NIGHT
WATCHMAN? I WANT TO TALK
TO HIM!

YOU AIN'T KIDDIN',
BROTHER?

"SO THE BATMAN STARTS
THROWIN' QUESTIONS AT ME,
AND I THROW THE ANSWERS
RIGHT BACK AT HIM ...

AND THEY CAP SUGGS
THAT SEA SNAKE?
WHAH?

CAP SUGGS' SALVAGE
BOAT?
I WONDER IF THAT
OULD MEAN THE
DOLPHIN!

THEN BEFORE
YOU CAN SAY
CONSTANTINOPLE
THEY'RE GONE

THAT WILL BE ALL, MR.
STONEY. I NOW CALL
PATRIOT PATRICK
FRANCIS ALOYSIUS
MICHAEL O'BRIEN TO
THE STAND.

RIGHT HERE SIR.

YES SIR, ON THE NIGHT
OF MAY 22, I'M PATROLIN' THE WATER
FRONT WHEN A BOAT DRIVES ALONGS DEAN.
HELLO, THERE CAN'T BE MINIONS AND I EXPECT TO HAVE A LITTLE SET TO WITH SOME WATER RATS WE COULD USE AN EXTRA PAIR OF FIST.

LOOK! IT'S THEM AGAIN.

SURE! I AM THAT THERE'S USING BLOOD IN THEM TWO FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN LIKE A GOOD PINT?

STOMACH IN GRADE THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SERGEANT SPILLING SOME PRIVATE.

IT WAS A PLEASURE TO WATCH THEM TWO BUT I COULDN'T STAND BY WITHOUT LEAVING A HELPER HAND NOW, COULD I?

BEFORE NOW THE ENGLISH MIRACLE.

I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED BELOW BUT THIS IS THE WAY BATMAN RUSHED TO ME LATER, THE WATER CLOSED OVER HIS HEAD AND HE WENT DOWN DOWN DOWN.

IT'S ABOUT TIME, CHOP, CHARLEY, HELP ME PULL OFF THESE STEEL PLATES.

A-ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE OKAY? YOU'RE GOING DOWN OVER 1,000 FEET THE PRESSURE WILL BE TERRIBLE.

THIS NEW BOMB-HILL CAN STAND PRESSURE AT 20,000 FEET YOU AND I'VE BEEN STAND BY ALL THE REST.

AN THEN IT WAS THAT WE HEARD THE VOICE.

ALL THAT WOULD BE I FOUN'T ONE THIRTY-THIRD DOWN ON THE BOTTOM, BOTTOM, SO HE DON'T WANT CHARLEY MADE A TIPS OUT I WILL LITTLE WELL WE WILL HELP WITH THAT WOULD BE A STAY CHARLEY IT N DOWN HOME. WARM HOME.
**The Batman soon gets the hint of working the two mechanical arms and he pin that crook brings out the safe.**

"quite a gadget this!"

"yeow! batman!"

"do you feel on being your worst enemy of all places? on the ocean bottom?"

"suddenly the true's irving into a mechanical arm shoots out to snatch up a huge undersea fungus that he used to cut store."

"you'll tell me you in us; you can make a bare knuckle fight with these on?"

"ang!"

"a nasty thought and a nasty laugh!"

"sure it must've been a hair raising sight than the looking like horrible sea-monsters battin on the bottom of the sea!"

"then batman glass up an underwater acetylene torch."

"if you don't behave ill burn a hole right through the glass..."

"no don't! the sea will rush n' the pressure will crush me to jelly. don't!"

"an' hea... as if he was on land, batman drops arms to the crook."
KEYES THE SAFE MAKER ALONE KNEW THE COMBINATIONS. UPON RELEASE FROM JAIL HE EASILY OPENED THE VERY SAME SAFE HE ONCE MANUFACTURED. "AND WHEN THE READ OF SLEIGHTS JAIL BREAK HE NEEDED TO USE A NEW METHOD OF ENTRY."

"LATER. WE RECEIVED A STRANGE PHONE CALL. I ATTEMPTED TO GET A TIP OFF WHERE WE COULD FIND THE THIEVES." "THE TIP-OFF WAS A GOOD ONE TOO."

"FLAM WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?"

"I RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL. I THINK I KNEW THE SAFE ROBBER."

"LOOK HERE SIR SOME OF THE LOOT MENTIONED STOLEN FROM SAFE IS VANDER-HOFF NECKLACE THAT PROVES IT."

"NO, NO!"

"WELL, I THINK THAT SHOULD CONVINCE THE JURY YOUR WITNESS FOR CROSS-EXAMINATION, MR. COUNSELLOR.

"COMMISSIONER WILL YOU TELL THE JURY WHAT THE BATMAN SAW TO YOU LATER THAT DAY?"

"COMMISSIONER, THIS CASE IS UNDER ATTACK AGAINST KEYES NOT YET FINISHED."

"WHAT'S WRONG, BATMAN?"

"WELL, BATMAN SEEMS TO BE TROUBLED."

"THAT'S WHY BATMAN ISN'T HERE FOR THE PAST WEEK. HE'S BEEN OUT TRYING TO GET PROOF OF KEYES INNOCENCE."

"OBJECTION SUSTAINED THE JURY WILL DISREGARD BATMAN'S PERSONAL SUSPICIONS.

"COUGH COUGH THE COUPE. FOR THE DEFENSE COUPE WILL CALL HIS WITNESS COUP."

"I CALL TITUS KEYES TO THE STAND."

"I CH, CH. THAT'S A VERY BAD COUGH YOU HAVE YOUR HONOR."

"I CH, CH. YOU SHOULD TRY LEMONADE AND EAT TOT."
ANDREW: I'll try it this afternoon. Get on with the case, please.

MISTER KEYES: Will you try to remember you were in court.

OH, OH THE SE, BUT I'M SO FORGETFUL. ALWAYS FORGETTING THINGS AND PLACES. TCH TCH.

MR. KEYES: Will you please explain to the jury just why back in 1929, you stole money from a safe you sold to a loan company?

OH, I NEEDED THAT MONEY VERY BADLY!

WHEN THE STOCKS CRASHED in 1929, I HAD TO OBTAIN ENOUGH MONEY TO BOLSTER MY COMPANY. SO IT WOULDN'T FAIL AND LOSE THE SAVINGS MY STOCKHOLDERS INVESTED IN MY FIRM. BUT THAT WAS WRONG OF ME, WASN'T IT?

WHEN CROSS EXAMINATED, THE PROSECUTOR HAMMERS AWAY RELENTLESSLY AT KEYES' FRUSTRATED DEFENSE...

BUT YOU WERE THE SAME MAN, MR. KEYES! LOOT WAS FOUND IN YOUR ROOM. ISN'T THAT SO, MR. KEYES?

YES, YES, IT WAS, BUT OH DEAR... I'M SO CONFUSED.

THE DEFENSE CALLS ITS NEXT WITNESS. JACK PALEY, LAUNDROMAT OWNER.

MR. PALEY: WHEN DID YOU FIRST MEET BATMAN?

WHEN HE CAME INTO MY STORE TWO DAYS AGO.

WE SHOWED ME A SHIRT.MR. PALEY, I TOOK THIS SHIRT FROM A CROOK NAMED NOODLE NOLAN. I TRACED ITS LAUNDROMAT MARK TO YOUR STORE.

I DIDN'T KNOW HE AND HIS FRIENDS WERE CROOKS.

I LOOKED UP MY RECORDS AND FOUND I DELIVERED THAT SHIRT AND OTHERS TO LAUNDROMAT AT 6 MARKET STREET THE BATMAN THANKED ME AND LEFT.

I SEE THANK YOU MR. PALEY YOURE A WITNESS MR. PROSECUTOR.
YOU MAY CALL YOUR NEXT WITNESS, MR. COUNSELR!

STOP! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE OOF!

WHOS GONNA STOP ME?

THERE HE IS NOW!

YOU'RE LATE, NICK!

WELL, GEE WHIZ, A GUY'S GOTTA MAKE A LIVING. I GOT SHOES TO SHINE, BUT I'M READY THE ONE TEST TEST AW! I'M READY TO SPILL WHAT I KNOW!

YOUR HONOR, I OBJECT TO THE IRREGULAR PROCEDURE AND THE CAPABILITY OF THIS BOY TO TESTIFY. ANONYMOUS WITNESS.

OBJECTION DENIED!

WHY DON'T YOU TELL THE COURT WHAT TOOK PLACE TWO DAYS AGO ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON?

SURE THING, PAL. YESS, I'M LOOKIN' FOR CLINTELE ON MARKET STREET WHEN SOMETHIN' WHIZZED PAST ME LIKE ONE O' B-MASSO'S ROOMS.

"I LOOKS UP...AND ALMOST DROPS A BOTTLE O' BROWN PILS! WHEN I SEE IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN ON THE ROOF.

OKAY ROBIN, ONE TWO THREE!

GEE WHIZ, THEY'RE AFTER SOMEBODY ELSE!

THERE'S THREE GUYS IN THERE, AND WHEN THEY SPOTED THOSE TWO, THEY TONK AS PALE AS WHITE SHOE POLISH!

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE CRIME BOYS. SOMETHIN' CRIME'S GANG.
"One stop talked full again: the Batman scene, I said, "Zowie... the guy flies up a hill on miles in the air."

"An all the time! Robin is making some other lug look a little sick around the gills!"

"Uh! I am gonna be flying up in a hour!"

"Even if he is Robin the Boy Wonder, so I give one lug the business, right on the dumps."

"Ah, we have an ally."

"What’re you croatin’ about! This isustin us there’s sh..."

"Then the Batman ones into the house. He comes but how a hunk of paper in his hand."

"I was right Robin! I found it now all! What to do? was slick fingers and the case’s complete!"

"And do the Batman find out where slick fingers is?"

"I sure did, Bruder."

"He’s in this courtroom right now!"

"Why you outta my way before! Blast ya."

"So if someplace?"
You mean your old cell mate, slick fingers, without this money beard I figured slick would be brazen enough to come here to see how his frame-up of keyes would work out so I used a rush to make him reveal himself.

Did you say cell mate?

Yes, slick was in the same cell with keyes in prison but registered under his real name, george colin ns slick fingers is his alias. That's why keyes didn't recall him.

See this? It contains the written combinations to every safe Keyes ever made. Why I made that list years ago. I kept it in case any safe owner should lose a combination. I placed it in my warehouse, wall safe for safe keeping. I forgot all about it.

I figure it was some like that! I searched your old warehouse and found that safe - empty! But I found the list in slick's gangster hitout. It all adds up.

You're a nice man, keyes, but rather naive. When slick was your cell mate, he somehow warned that information out of you; didn't he?

Yes, he did. But he seemed so friendly. So trusting. Oh, dear, I guess I'm just an old fool.

Upon learning the true facts, the jury makes its verdict without even retiring.

We find the defendant, Titus Keyes - not guilty! YEAH! HOORAY!

Order order in the court! Cough - cough! Cough - cough!
Once again Batman and Robin take you on a visit with another unit of our Police Force - The Harbor Patrol! Meeting sea traffic, a no craft in distress, would be our duty. These are some of the duties of this courageous branch. But the principal duty is trapping those vultures of the sea. Those modern buccaneers of the watery front - Harbors Pirates! Pirates! That word should be invited on enough for a thrill. No, slams and adventure aboard the Roaming Motor Launch or... "The Linkmen of the Sea!"
EARLY ONE MORNING AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE

WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU GETTING INTO?

REMEMBER TO SAY THE WAY WE VISIT THE BRANCHES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT?

HOPE NOT. THIS COP LET'S GET "GOING"

HOWDY! BATMAN! HOWDY, ROBIN! HERE'S YOUR NEW HIT ARTIST OF THE YEAR.

AND NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WATERFRONT. YOU'LL BE SEEING PLENTY OF IT WHILE YOU'RE WITH US. LET'S GO!

SOMETIMES LATER... AT BATMAN AND ROBIN THEY BOARD A BULK POLICE LAUNCH DURING ITS THREE-MAN CREW!

HELLO, SERGEANT PETERSON! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NEW CREW?

THANK YOU, MR. WAYNE! WE CALL HIM "WHISTLING WILLIE." HE SOUNDS LIKE A KICK!

AND NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WATERFRONT. YOU'LL BE SEEING PLENTY OF IT WHILE YOU'RE WITH US. LET'S GO!

RIGHT AWAY! SOON AS I CLEAN UP THIS LITTER.
ACT ON COMES SOONER
THAN THEY EXPECT.

LOOK! A
GIRL TRYING TO
COMMIT
SUICIDE!

WHAT? ANOTHER!

THAT'S THE
THIRD
WEEK!

OKAY, TAKE A
NEST BOYS. I'LL
TAKE THIS ONE!

NO, DON'T
I WANT TO RISE!
I WANT TO IF.

WE'LL TALK ABOUT
THAT LATER!

HERE DRINK THIS HOT COCOA
NOW, WHY NOT TRY FOR
PEACE?

MY HUSBAND JUST LEARNED HE
WAS KILLED SHEPHERD
IN THE NORTH
AFRICAN CAMPAIGN. I'VE GOT NO ONE TO
LIVE FOR NOW.

QUITTING IT?
HOW ABOUT OTHER
GIRLS MOTHERS,
FATHERS WHOSE
SONS AND SWEET-
HEARTS WERE KILLED
DO YOU THINK THEY
QUIT?

YM DON'T WANT
FIGHT BACK FOR
WHAT I JOIN THE
WAAC OR SOME
OTHER WOMEN'S
ASSISTANT BRANCH.
WHY NOT FIGHT
HERE PLACE?

WHY NOT?
TO YO BUT
ME (BE)
TO LIVE FOR.
Later... How'd I do?

Perfect we ought to know if sundown's safe or not.

One of our daily chores.

Saying small boats whose owners have signal flags,

How long were you stuck out in the bay?

These hours we were getting worried, too.

But it's at night that the police launch performs its greatest labors.

Leave for now up.

And that means bad news for us.

Heads and those who sailed the Spanish Main.

But you'll meet them soon enough.

Suddenly.

Bang! Shots fired there!

BAM! Bang! Bang!

Lead me to it, Son, Robin!

It's the harbor pirates all right.

Get ready for some action, Batman!
TOUGH GUY WITH A GUN IN YOUR HAND AREN'T YOU? PERHAPS THIS WILL SOFTEN YOU UP.

OHHH!

PIRATES! GET WHIZ

OOPS!

OKAY BOYS NOW UM UP

YOU DON'T SEEM SO ANXIOUS TO TAKE THE BLAME NOW

AND LIKE MONKEYS THE PIRATES HOP TO THE ES'TAWAY LA WO-

THAT WAS SHARK HAWKIN'

LET'S SCREAM

HEEY YOU MONKEYS BLOW BLOW!

AND LIKE MONKEYS THE PIRATES HOP TO THE ES'TAWAY LA WO-

WOW! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO TACKLE HIM

TO THE BOYS
SPEAKERS STAB THROUGH THE NIGHT
AS THE POLICE LAUNCH SLOWLY CLOSE THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO GROUPS.

SHARK HAWKEYE!

SHARK HAWKEYE, ISN'T HE THE ONE THEY CALL THE SHARK?

YEAH... THE GLASSY HARBOR PIRATE OF THEM ALL! WE'VE BEEN AFTER HIM FOR MONTHS. WE COULDN'T GET NEAR HIM. MAYBE WE'LL GET HIM TONIGHT!

A KILL OF LEAD SPRAYS THE POLICE SEARCH LIGHT!

CRASH!

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

HE'S THE POLICE LIGHT TRACK THE LIGHT WITH A NEW BULB, THE POLICE LAUNCH ROARS AWAY.

HA-HA! THAT'S WHAT I'M NOT! I GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

NICE THINKIN', SHARK!

THE POLICE ROUGHLY PURSUE THE SPEEDING PIRATE LAUNCH OUT WHEN THE SEARCHLIGHT AGAIN COVERS THE WATERS.

THE PIRATE BOAT IS GONE.

WE WERE RIGHT ON TO IT. WHERE COULD HE HAVE GONE?

SHE'S A STICKER, BLAZER. I CAN FIGURE IT OUT.

LATER THAT NIGHT.

SARGE, IT'S PAST ROBIN'S BEDTIME. SORRY, WE HAVE TO LEAVE NOW BUT WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT. WE'RE SONS TO FOLLOW THIS CASE RIGHT AWAY.

GOOD.
WILLIE! WHY THE HANG-UP, SIR? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MEAN.

THE NEXT NIGHT...

WILLIE! NO! WILLIE! I'M GOING SPINNING ON THE DECK! I SAW A SHARK SWIMMING AROUND THE BOAT. THE SHARK PULLED HAMPS OUT OF THE WAY!

WILLIE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

BUT ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE?

WE RODE ANOTHER WAVE AND SAW THAT OLD SHIP BOAT NEAR THE ISLAND. SIR, IT SEEMS WE WANTED TO POUND AROUND THE ISLAND.

ANY NEW IDEAS?

WILLIE? YOU'D BETTER GET GOING!

ABOARD THE OLD TUG

LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE WRONG, SIR.

YES, THE BOAT DOESN'T LOOK OCCUPIED TO ME.

WAIT... I FOUND SOMETHING!

THAT LOOKS LIKE THE HANG-UP, SIR. I'M READY TO CALL APART ANY MINUTE.

THAT'S IT!

I CERTAINLY HOPE WILLIE IS ALL RIGHT!

LOOK WOOD SHIEA NOB... FROM WITTED WOOD.

WILLIE! I USUALLY POKETED THE SHIP'S KNOB TO KEEP ME LATCHED IN THE LAUNCH. NOW I'M UNHAPPY. SIR!

WHERE IS THE BOAT, SIR? WE MUST BE BEHIND HERE. WE'LL SOON FIND SOMETHING!
Well, I found out they might have been around here once in a while, but they didn't cause any trouble. I'll look into it. We've got a real chance to catch them now.

The ferry's not going to be running tonight. Guess we're not going to have any trouble tonight.

Meanwhile, the ferry cautiously pushed through the fog that hung over the waters.

Goes away! Chump dropped those bags before we blast ya all over the deck!

Suddenly the blast of a gun but it is not the shark who fires...

Don't mind me, why are you all yelling?

Whistling Willie! I knew we should've killed that guy!

Hey! Spanner's now about one of your football plays here!

Yahoo! Belt through for the touchdown!

Will e pursue his hobby!

I allow my thinking could whistle you be pulling down to my ship!
Suddenly a metal wall thuds against Batman's

I keep back and...bled

~oward almost certain...10 the ferry boat's entering the top corner of the slip

Helplessly they watch as the ferry closes the gap with a sickening screech and screaming.

And when the ferry finally glaces off and the brick is handled some thing floats to the surface.

The Batman's cloak! He's dead!

Batman, too? It's hard to believe!
The rotten killers are trying to get away! I'll stop them!

He's trying to tackle that whole mob by himself! Robin! Come back!

Tough little squirt, if you're gonna get what the Batman got, okay Joe, get this heap now?

B--- what a man---

Batman let's go back to that terrible moment as the CR-1 fighter faced death.

Batman! Look out! The Ship! The Ship!

Umm... Head dizzy! The Ship on the ferry slip! I'll be crushed... Got to do something...

And when he rose to the surface he snatched a dangling rope a rope that led from the pirate launch!

And that SR was up to the present exciting moment as the lawmen of the seas pursued the harbor pirates.

And, somewhere nearby, that rare message is received!

Hello! Hello! Coming in! Coming in! Get ready!
AND AS ROBIN WATCHES SNUBBLY TO OPEN UP!

THE SEA SEEMS

Under the cover of the fog the launch enters the open hatch.

Great gallopin' ghosties! It's a water lock! A sub-sea water lock!

The hatch closes close... The lock submerges... and the silent waters close over it...

The watch goes close... The lock submerges... and the silent waters close over it...

H'm, Robin! Pray nee! I mght snow up!

Batman 'alive!'

Those levers operate the lock. If I can keep these nobs busy I could bend the lock up and open the hatch so the police can en...
Hey! Stop him! He's pulling one of the levers back.

And the police still circling the vicinity for a clue to the van and pirate launch, suddenly gasp when


Sarge! Look at that!

Jumpin' gila monsters!

And with the sharks end comes the end of an adventure.

You've given us a high mark to shoot at.

Are you kidding? From now on whenever we feel lazy, we'll just think of the tough job you men do and that will stir our stumps plenty.

Yes! To go one the harbor police but we'll be back again with another story of different police action!
LOOK AT THAT! LIGHTS BURNING JUST LIKE THAT!

HEY! PUT YOUR LIGHTS OUT DURING THE BLACKOUT!

NOW!

**BAT-MAN**

WITH **ROBIN**

IN 15 MOVIES

ACTION-PACKED EXCITING EPISODES

ASK YOUR LOCAL THEATER MANAGER FOR DATE OF EPISODE NO. 1
CONVOY SIGHTED

by Walt Abbot

The destroyers buzzed around like angry hornets. Bullet synchronize had sounded and the men were on the alert. The man at the forenoon devices listened to the noise of the motorboats.

And then they swept down out of the air and the manning was alive with the burning of guns, black smoke.

But the convoy didn't wait to watch the battle. At the first alarm the ships scattered according to plan.

Like a second old warrior the Martin swallowed through the mountainous waves, her old chime carrying the life blood to her heart. Top-side Captain Blaney whose weathered face had another, but not quite a second war, was on the bridge. The wheelhouse, the old, was following the course later.

He granted approval to the boy's name, he turned to his mate. "The boys are right. The A gain followed his eyes.

Brown, the first officer, did not smile. "Young Ensign Tracy is a good kid. He knows his stuff, Capn."

For an instant, Blaney looked at his first officer. Then, grunting: "Ninety day Admiral," he said. "Book official."

Brown didn't answer. There was no one trying to tell the skipper that the Navy had streamlined the courses. That this kid Tracy had worked night and day to get out that drawn picture into his head was more knowledge than it had been thought could stay held and that was fighting lust Brown himself.

Suddenly below Tracy lit his head, snuff the weather. A puzzled look came into Captain Blaney's eyes, then he said: "Fog bank rolling up? Blaney's voice sounded quite relaxed.

Within five minutes they moved, a ghostly shape again, through the protecting fog. In the wheelhouse, Brown and Tracy plotted their course.

Captain Blaney had gone into the mess for coffee.

"Well, Tracy grinned, "It looks like we beat those dive bombers in this fog. But I'd sure like to get a crack at them."

"Forget it, kid. It's much more important that we get this in place. Good morning, sir."

The "Von Elsa" Museum was spoken of and the "Von Elsa" mentioned in the conversation.

"Any news of the "Von Elsa", Ensign Tracy asked, "Any word from her?"

"None.

"Well, news of the "Von Elsa" came. And then the news came over the maps. The fog lifted and the fighting was over. The boy was noted across the deck.

"Von Elsa," he grunted, "I'm deadlocked on us."

Ensign Tracy grabbed his hat. His heart quickened. He looked out, his mind, large and untamed as he walked across the deck. Brown's face lighted up just as the afternoon shed across the deck.

"I'm sorry," he said, "I'm sorry."

The men's tones fell when he said, "Away from the guns, boys, we're not fighting.

They moved away slowly but with the realization that it was the only thing they could do. One burst of the raider's big guns and every man aboard would be blown to kingdom come. It was good news out to fight.

The Lieutenant said the same thing. His name was Brown and most of his remarks were addressed to Captain Blaney.

"We are putting a prize crew aboard, Captain," he said. "You will all consider yourselves prisoners of war." There was a loud
near on his right cheek, "I might add," he said, "that you are a very fortunate group to be carrying the cargo you do." His thin lips tightened. "Otherwise, you would be sunk."

Tracy watched Captain Blaney's face, saw the man start. He knew what Blaney was thinking. How had the sailor learned of their cargo, known it was precious even now?

Almost as though he had divined Blaney's thoughts, the Nani said "Our Intelligence operated quite effectively here, Captain. He shrugged. "It is very unfortunate that we did have enough bottoms to take your man away. But our Nani have been doing a good job." Then, grinning, "You, however, are quite a prize."

Then, as an afterthought, his eyes narrowing, "You will be continued to your wardrobe, gentlemen. And the Van Ee will follow us. Try no tricks."

"Tricks," Captain Blaney asked, puzzled, 

"You think the man you have here is a good match for the Van Ee?"

"Haven't had the chance," said Blaney, "but I understand he is a fine sailor." The Nani suddenly came with another puzzle. The "Man" was in the hand, or so Tracy thought. "Have you seen one?"

"Never," he said. "But I've been following the war for thirty years and I've never happened to see one. In the last war was my son.

"If I told you it would have called the "Man" here, I'd have called the whole thing."

"Tracy said, and his voice was soft, "This is a rich prize. Machines will soon be made from which you have in the hold."

"They will," Tracy agreed.

Has led you to your conclusion, Captain Blaney asked, "which was correct?"

"I'm sorry, sir," Tracy said, "but the war is not over, and the Van Ee is still out there."

"Nani," Captain Blaney said, "are you sure that the man you have here is the same man who was in your crew?"

"Nani," he said, "are you sure that the man you have here is the same man who was in your crew?"

"No," he said, "but I've been looking for this man for thirty years and I've never happened to see him. In the last war was my son.

"But there was no "Man" aboard the Van Ee, was there?"

"No," he said, "but I've been looking for this man for thirty years and I've never happened to see him. In the last war was my son.

"I'll say the Navy did," he said, "but I'll never see the man again."

The Van Ee was doomed. The war was over, he said, and the Van Ee would never again touch the seas. But be warn that we are not alone in the war."

"Tracy," Captain Blaney said, "are you sure that the man you have here is the same man who was in your crew?"

"Nani," he said, "are you sure that the man you have here is the same man who was in your crew?"

"No," he said, "but I've been looking for this man for thirty years and I've never happened to see him. In the last war was my son.

"I'll say the Navy did," he said, "but I'll never see the man again."
Can you remember when Batman first took in charge a young boy named Dick Grayson whose parents, the Famous Graysons of circus fame, met their end in a tragic fall from the air trapeze? Since that day the mutual affection between this man and boy has been as strong as that between father and son!

But now that companionship is in danger! For it is our unpleasant duty to relate that...
The Wayne Home is a Happy Home
For in It Lives A Happy Trio! One Day

Mr. Monotone, Mr. Wayne, But a Gentle Man and a Lady Are in

Mother, Did You Miss Me a Mile
Across the Hall on Some Clothes?

Clara, It's Him! It's Him!
Oh, the Darling!

Oh, You Poor Homeless Dear, All Alone Without a Family!

Not Alone any More! We'll Take Care of You From Now On!

Dick! My Dear, Don't You Recognize Me? I'm the Brother of Your Poor Dead Father. I'm Your Uncle George!

And I'm Uncle George's Wife! I'm Your New Aunt Clara!

How in the World Have You Been since Dick's Folly Days?

Touring Europe. We aren't Able to Return

And Now We'll Take This Poor Boy Off Your Hands.

What Do You Mean?

Dick's Coming Home With Us. It's Only Right that the Boy Lives with His Sibling Relatives After All he Is Mr. Brotherton's Son and My Nephew!

No, I Won't Go Away Now. Not After All Those Years He's Like a Son. I Won't Let You!

Won't Let Us? A That Case We'll Take the Matter to Court and Get The Judge of Cods Come Clara!

Oh, Help Him!

Oh, Help You!

Sy, Help Yourself!
TRUE TO HIS WORD! UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE CASE TO COURT. ALFRED IS THE FIRST WITNESS.

"Mr. Judge, I mean your honor, I've never seen Mr. Wayne nor the young lad any time! He's a fella I couldn't want a better friend!"

"Sir, I mean your honor, I've never seen Mr. Wayne nor the young lad any time! I saw him only once."

"All right, Mr. Wayne. YOU see, I was all alone! Then Bruce, Mr. Wayne took me in a fella couldn't want a better friend!"

THEN UNCLE GEORGE'S LAWYER PRESENTS HIS CASE.

"Your honor, I will prove Mr. Wayne is not a fit guardian! I submit in evidence these newspaper clippings, all reporting Mr. Wayne's activity as a nightclubbing, shiftless, camp society playboy!"

"Yes, sir, I will prove it."

"What can I do? I can't tell the judge that my playboy act is only camouflage for my Batman work."

FINALLY AUNT CLARA IS CALLED.

"The boy needs a normal home and a mother's love! I'd be a real mother to the poor motherless lad!"

"But, Mr. Judge, I can't take the boy."

AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION ON THE JUDGE'S PART, HE RULES:

"UPON EXAMINING THE EVIDENCE, THE COURT FEELS AUTHORIZED TO AWARD MOTHERSHIP OF DICK GRAYSON TO HIS UNCLE GEORGE GRAYSON! COURT ISシャリア!!
In order to cover up my Batman work, I had to pretend to be a playboy and now it's made me lose the person I love the most. It isn't fair. I can't stay here.

Sure, I'll help. The snow must go on, and all that sort of thing.

I certainly am going to miss Robin and those crazy funs. He's y'all whenever he's wallow a stub!
Tonight there are no merry go round the Batman. Lips for he fights silently without the joy of battle.

And it's enough apparent he fights without interest or purpose as well his punch. His mouth is all off -- and 45-caliber danger menaces him.

'Chon! Blow his top loose!

What's wrong, Batman? Forget your yam no? Ha ha!

Ugh...

Then been lucky to come from nowhere. A colorful figure has full-tilt into the danger path!

Hello, Batman! Am I if I stick my tongue out?

Boom! Boom!

'Chon what do you say we give these purses the old one two?

Now you're talking my language!

I know what's good for me! I'm blowin'!

Mr. Too

Keen tee with Robin. Batman is his old self again.

Oh! This is more like it!

Looks like my footprint is lion on your chin and I'm not 'lion' on corny funny eh Batman?

Corny? Maybe to you, but to me they're beautiful!!
Not long after... in the headquarters of
Patsy Foley's gang of crooks.

FLASH!

Batman and Robin declared war on Patsy
Foley this evening when they nabbed four of
his henchmen in the middle of a
robbery.

Batman and Robin again blasted
them! I gave
my right arm
to break up
that com-

When I
remembered
our lab
work on
Patsy's
monsters,
I knew you
need help,
so I sneaked
out.

Thanks Robin, but you'd
better sneak back in
asap. Before Uncle George
and Aunt Clara are
here. I can take
this ugly
monstrosity
off your
hands.

Now I'll
give me
a break
and
see you.

On the
footsteps.
I won't wake the
man to change
better.
Rip off my
mask
and
hop right
into bed.

He's
sleeping.
Good!

Can't be that
Uncle George
and Aunt Clara are
on the
night
shift.

Later that night,
Batman arrives home
just in time to receive the call.

He says,
Mr. Wayne! I
wonder if you could
come over here right
away. It's very
important.

Why?
Yes, of

Soon

Mr. Wayne,
I'll come right
to the point. Rod
would you like
to buy back
pick
grayson?
FOR JUST ONE OF YOUR FEW MILLIONS CLARA AND I WILL PUT ON AN ACT THAT WILL MAKE US LOOK SO WICKED, THE JUDGE WILL BE GLAD TO AWARD PUNISH BACK TO YOU?

YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT DICK! YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYTHING EXCEPT THE FANS!

EXACTLY BUT I WOULDN'T WASTE YOUR MONEY ON TELLING THE POOR CLAR![ THEY'RE ONLY THINKING ABOUT MAKING IT UP SO YOU COULD GET THE PUNISH BACK. THINK ONCE MORE WHAT WE WANT TO DO.

OF COURSE BRUCE WAYNE LOST DICK BUT THE BATMAN CAN BRING HIM BACK AGAIN! AFTER ALL YOU'RE A GENIUS!

SELLOUT A KILO FOR A MILLION CLARAS HE PAKET NICE!

NOT SO NICE FOR MR. WAYNE!

GULP BATMAN!!

WH WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT YOU BOTH TO SHOW THIS FOREIGNER YOUR LITTLE FLOOD! THEN I WANT YOU BOTH TO GET OUT OF TOWN QUICK!

OKAY, BUT GIVE US TIME TO PACK COME BACK IN AN HOUR AND WE'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY.

WHY WHAT IS THAT PAPER AND LET'S SCREAM!

ELIAS IS NOT GOING TO GIVE UP MILLION DOLLARS SO EASY MEANING IT'S GOING TO FIX OUR TROUBLE.
WHY DOU SAY THE UNCLE BROWN GOODS OUT FOR THE BAT AND THE BTOY ARE A?

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET THE К М. WE'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE. YOU BOYS WILL BE WAITING FOR THEM.

AND SO THE BATMAN COMES BACK INTO A SNAKE-TRAP.

OKAY! TIMES UP. GIVE ME THAT CONFUSION CUP!

HA HA

SOME TIME LATER BATMAN AWAKENS AS ON A SNAKE'S BOAT ON THE DIAMOND.

OH I SEE THE RAT'll HIDE YOU SERVICE HELLO, RATSO

HELL, BATMAN! SEE WHAT'S BEEN DE? A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER SNAKE'S DIVERS USE TO STOP THE BENDS. THROW HIM IN BOYS! THE HEAVY STEEL DOOR CLEANS UP AS FAX MANIPULATES COMPLICATE PLAN.

WELL, MRS. CUMBERLUND... I THINK IT'S TIME WE SET OUT FOR THE ISLAND.

THE PITY KILLER KNEW HOW TO CRUSH ME TO DEATH WITH THE WEIGHT OF THE DOOR depressing air.

HA HA HA

WAH! WAH MAKE WAR ON RATTSO WHORE WILL YOU? NOW DOES IT FEAR TO HAVE THOUSANDS OF POUNDS OF AIR PRESSING ON YOU, BATMAN? HA HA

YES, THE BATMAN'S A TOUGH SPOT NOW. CHANCES OF ESCAPE煉 VEEN VERY SLIM.

MY CHEST! MY CHEST! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!

MOTHER OF GOD.

3 WATCH THE BATMAN DEEPER T A CHANCE AND THAT CHANCE IS THE DEATH OF A BLUNDER. BY HIS OWN ENEMY OVER A FIGHT WITH GEORGE B.

HELLO! THE WEARARE, THIS IS CAPTAIN DUKE. UNCLE GEORGE HAS IT THAT MANS NOSE AS THE MANS NOSE AS THE MANS NOSE AS THE MANS NOSE AS THE BANAN.

I AM I WILL VI THE MAN SERVILE.

YES, HE WAS SPOOKY.

AH, I MUST NOT HELP...
I HEARD A NOISE, WOZER. WHAT IT IS, I'M NOT SURE.

WHAT? WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST. IF NOT, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THEM. WE'VE GOT TO SEND FATSO A MESSAGE.

AND IN A WOODEN SHACK ON AN EMPTY LOT WHERE DID FATSO TAKE THE BATMAN? TALK!

I DON'T KNOW. NOT HAVING A HINT.

E SEES A SHADOW OR MAN NIELSS A METAL ON LOOSEN

AND IN THE COMPRESSION CHAMBER

HA! HA! I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER. NO, NO, NO!

A RIFLE.PRESSING. ON MY CHEST. I CAN'T BREATHE. I CAN'T BREATHE!

THAT RIFLE KILLED!

OUT OF THE WAY, YOU KILLER!
In keaping capable hands a rubber hose becomes a bull whip!

Ow! Hey!

Got back, you monkey!

But Pat Bul struggles the end of the hose and rallies a's talkin'!

Ah! Got it! Okay now... lemme at that fancy talkin' lug hit up umrella!

As one man, the thugs sprawl untily on the floor then:

Hold oh God! I'll have the door opened in a jiffy sir.

Stop! Alfreed! Stop! Don't open that door!

If you had opened the door Batman would have got ten the seniors! We must reduce the air pressure in three slowly, slowly or so rest sir. If for gotten the air pressure so low aught down to normal.

And so somit me later.

Are you quite all right sir?

Yea thanks to you again!

Not me Alfred the hero! Say I still don't understand about that umrella.

Can you make me how the penguin would burn? I'd knew "had saved Batman's life."

On this sir? I took the liberty of carry me t from the trophy room. I still see to come blog to the penguin!!
Uncle George looks up to see Patro.

Patro: Well... if you get up or the Batman is here, why don't you say something?

Uncle George: Perhaps Patro doesn't feel like talking.

Patro: Come along, Mr. and Mrs. George! We've got a nice warm cell waiting for the both of you!

Patro: You work! You got me into this with your talk of a million dollars!

Uncle George: Shut up before I push your face in.

Patro: And aren't Aunt Clara and Uncle George the love couple?

A domestic scene. Isn't it?

Next day in the judge's chamber.

Fortunately for you both, your nephew Dick repairs to drop any charges because he wouldn't want to send his father to jail. Now you two vultures, get out of my sight!

Court.

And out of town!

And we'll help you goodbye, Uncle George.

Dick: Wayne Dick is yours again, incidentally. I'm inclined to agree with the Batman! He visited me before and said that in spite of your Playboy activities, you were really a good man!

Well of all people, he should know inexact?

And now!
GET THIS BOMBER AND SECRET BOMB-SIGHT FREE

4 BATTLESHIPS and 4 TANKS INCLUDED

Here's the most amazing offer that we have ever made! Imagine a big realistic bomber fully armed, equipped with a powerful bomb sight and 4 huge bombs. Keep building several "black-butt" bombs, plus 4 submarines, submachine guns, and 4 big enemy battleships and a huge armada of destroyers and carrier ships. You'll have enough to win the war, through the bomb sight, turn the bomb release, and get your own airplane.

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SEND NO MONEY

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I Trained These Men

Each new trainee sends back a "Radio Techian" from a local dealer has established a "Radio Technician" program. Reception is "radio man" now! Radio man is one of the new demands. You have the opportunity to be a "radio man" now! Complete full instruction in your spare time. Send today for the free book "Win Rich Rewards in Radio!"

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