ANTELOPE
As smart as he's nimble
When he buys comics
He looks for this symbol!

ACTION COMICS
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DC
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PUBLICATION
ON THE COVER OF ACTION COMICS FOR EXAMPLE. IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE.
Punch and Judy fight for a pie.
Punch gives Judy a whack in the eye.
Judy says, "Punch! Will you have any more?"

"My eye is too sore," says Punch.

Introducing Punch and Judy in this issue.

Punch and Judy are a couple so well versed in the art of war, can't be stopped! But that's not all, they're fast, too. They're quick to do as Batman and Robin want. Quick to do it out.

Punch and Judy!
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW IT'S A PUNCH AND JUDY SHOW
WIFE JUDY I'M THE HEAD OF THIS HOUSE

VERY WELL HUSBAND PUNCH HOW DOES THE HEAD FEEL NOW

Thank you ladies and gentlemen and my wife the old bat e ake that you

And here are the performers without their makeup not much change's there?

Now look who's coming from the punch and judy tent

And they are -- normal sized human beings with strange balancing from giant rubber prop hands

That ends tonight's performance of our human punch and Judy show

And they are the performers without their makeup not much change's there

Merry to check the box office be sure that's all you check lent a here

Now look who's coming from the punch and judy tent

Nice having a carnival open on an empty parking lot right smack in the middle of Gotham City Ever are

Those concession on games are getting plenty of people playing it's a great show it's a smart one
One hour later in the hotel opposite the cardinal grounds.

Crash!

Oh! Pow! Pow! Pow!

Sounds like someone being murdered!

Quick into the alley and get set for action!

It coming from here?

Bang! Pow! Crash!

But death that ten cent shot in my pocket by accident you know I'm honest!

Honest I yoo-o steal a hot stove and come back for the smoke.

Judy, you're going to aggravate me!

Punch me going to massacre you.

Whoa, end of the first round lay that utensil down brave.

Goodness visitors!
NOW IF YOU TWO WOULD ONLY CALM DOWN.

SOME NERVE! A HUSBAND & WIFE CAN'T HAVE A FRIENDLY LITTLE ARGUMENT WITHOUT SOME MASQUERADERS BUTTING IN!

LATE CRATER RUBBERNECKER NOSE NEO!

PUNCH NOSE SCRAMP BLOW!

Maybe you can't take a hint, Robin, but I can!

Hey!

Hey! Cut that out or I'll...

WAIT A MINUTE! I THINK I KNOW WHO THEY ARE FROM THE PUPPET SHOW —

THAT'S RIGHT. PETER PUNCH AND WIFE JUDY. HMMM... THEY BATTLE ONSTAGE AND OFF!

NOW PUNCH, LET'S GET BACK WHERE WE LEFT OFF!

HOLD T JUDY DONT YOU CATCH THAT GUY'S MON KER BATMAN!

OH MY GOSH! SO BATMAN'S BACK CALL THE CONCESSION AND FAST!

JUST WHEN THINGS WERE GOING SO GOOD TOO.
Gang, you know why we're in Gotham City? Country rules have been clipped so often at carnivals that they're wise to all the tricks. But the city guy who thinks he's such a sharpie is a perfect chump for our setup!

But now we've got trouble. Batman's back in Gotham! But wasn't he on a case out west?

Sure, that's why we hopped east. So you boys do your grift ing, but keep one eye peeled for Batman!

NEXT DAY!

Speak the number and win a prize! This is Gotham, honey. They wouldn't dare.

Don't Harry! I'll pull a gyp here. It's a gypsy game.

Across the street on a high roof-top.

I know just what to look for, Robin. If the games are crooked, there goes a dart! Now if he does as I expect.

Ah! The old squeeze on his finger covered the top of 27 - a winning number - to make it a loser. Very slick.

I'll take a look at one more! The baseball pack! The player is supposed to drop a ball into a square. If it stays in, he wins a prize!
WELL THAT'S PROOF ENOUGH, THE OPERATOR TIPS THAT STAND VERY LIGHTLY AND THE BALL BOUNCED OUT.

HEY MISTER, I'D LIKE TO TRY A COUPLE OF SHOTS.

A MINUTE LATER.

(GULP) BATMAN AND ROBIN.

(GULP) SURE.

I BETTER NOT CHEAT WHILE THEY'RE AROUND!

I WON'T TRY ANY TRICKS, I CAN'T PULL ANY FUNNY STUFF, I'LL BE CLEARED OUT.

LOOKS EASY ENOUGH. HOW ABOUT TRYING YOUR LUCK, FOLKS? I'LL FOOT THE BILL.

SURE.

ME FIRST.

Swell.

TEN MINUTES LATER. LOOK!

COME ON, FOLKS! LET'S TRY ANOTHER CONCESSION!

I BEEN SWINDLED!

AND SO IT GOES. EACH CROOKED CONCESSIONAIRE, AFRAID TO CHEAT, IS CLEARED OUT BY THE CROWD.

HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! IT IS LEGAL.

PRIZES.

BUT ONE OPERATOR LOSING AS WELL.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU WISE GUYS. HEY, RUBE.

HEY RUBE! THE TRADITIONAL BATTLE OF THE TENT SHOW USUALLY RAISED AGAINST TOWN WOOLLYMUS THIS TIME AGAINST BATMAN AND ROBIN.
YOU'RE SLIPPING, BATMAN — YOU MISSED ONE!

WELL, I DON'T PITCH FOR THE SCHOOL TEAM THE WAY YOU DO EVERY SATURDAY.

METAL JUG? I NEVER FORGET A JAW!

NOW BOYS... ALL TOGETHER.

OOF!

A SMALL VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE SOUND OF FISTS AND GRUNTS;

STOP WHAT IS THIS A CARNIVAL OR A FREE FOR ALL?

IS THE BOSS?

AH HELL, BOSS! DID YOU KNOW YOU HAVE SHRIFTERS IN YOUR CARNIVAL?

GOOD THINGS TERRIBLE THINGS, RED, I'LL KNOCK THEM OFF MY LOT OR PT OR PT!

SHAME OF IT, CATCH ME SOMEBODY I FEEL FAH!
PUNCH AND JUDY ARE VERY MUCH ON THEIR GUARD, THOUGH!

YOU HADDA OPEN YOUR BIG MOUTH BUT THEY WAS WINNIN ' ON MY WHEEL WHEN I GET WOUNDLED THOIT'S ME THERE'S NO HELP FOR IT YOU BOYS HAFTA ORF THE BATMAN'S WIFE TO YOU FINE! GREAT! A CARNIVAL WITHOUT CARN FOLKS!

BUST BREAK! YOU COULD RENT YOUR NOSE OUT FOR A SKI SLIDE! WHY YOU... WITH YOUR NOSE YOU COULD TAKE A SHOWER AND SMOKE A CIGARE AT THE SAME TIME!

JUDY YOU'RE GOING TO AGGRAVATE ME! PUNCH I'M GOING TO MASSACRE YOU!

SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT!

BANG! SMASH! CRASH! POW!
JUDY: 'YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT? MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE CONKED YOU ON THE HEAD SO HARD.'

JIMMY: "Y'VE INTENDED TO ASK THE MAYOR TO LET OUR CARNIVAL OPEN IN CENTRAL PARK. THE PROCEEDS TO GO TO CHARITY... BUT NOW..."

JIMMY: "...HMM... MAYBE ROBIN AND I CAN OBLIGE..."

JUDY: "...Fields for Our Concessions Gone..."

JUDY: "...The Show Is On... And After The Punch And Judy 'Puppet' Act Here They Are Batman And Robin..."

JUDY: "...The Crowd Is Tense As Man And Boy Hurled Through A Series Of Rare Stunts..."
And now the most dangerous of all aerial stunts - at 12,000 feet in the sky Batman will fly like a human bat! Presenting - The Batman Glide!

Robin: I've a hunch if they do anything, I'll be now when I'm stuck up in the sky. Keep tape on Punch and Judy.

Okay and take care of yourself.

Don't worry Pete. There's enough for the three of us. Now let's blow before Batman lands.

So Batman was right. You are crooks.

Robin: I forgot all about the kid.

Oh!

That's right kid. We're crooks.

See I fix things right. I even fixed Batman! I cut his chute ropes. Boy is he gonna take a bounce!

But that's murder, Mr. Judy won't do. He's our swindler. But murder counts out.

Okay, you're out all the way you're gun to the other up. I'll take all the dough and scram.

Double crossed.
At that instant 12,000 feet above earth Batman steps into space!

Diving earthward at 60 miles per hour, webbed wings flapping, Batman begins his flight.

At 5,000 feet Batman pulls the ripcord of his chute. It蘑菇形状的伞张开，并从他背部脱落。

He's falling!

I can't look!

But — Batman has a trick up his sleeve. A second chute!

At 4,000 feet Batman's keen eyes sight a car tearing away like mad from the plunk and Judy tent.

Something's wrong. I'll take bets right now. The charity money is in that hurry-buggy.
Steering himself over the car's route, Ulm buckles his chute and drops free. Truly a Batman with wings.

Look out! The tree!

Batman! He's after me!

Too bad but he brought it on himself, which reminds me what happened to Robin and punch and Judy?

Yeah, after looking at your head I know now that hair can grow on anything.

It was your idea to bring Peter into our setup? What a brain! They put better heads on um brel as

Batman, get me out of here.

Robin has absolved you of the attempt on Batman's life but you will serve time for attempted cowardly.

Attempted to temp fate to lose my temper with you just quit, before I take you by the feet and plow a furrow with your nose.

Judy, you're going to aggravate me!

Punch I'm going to massacre you.

Let's go Robin! This is where we came n.

Another episode of that affectionate couple, Punch and Judy, coming soon! Watch for it!
LIGHTER MOMENTS with fresh Eveready Batteries

"Just a minute, sarge, until I switch over to short wave."

"Keep your eye on the Infantry—the Doughboy Does It!"

Good news—Eveready Mini-Max batteries are back!

Since Pearl Harbor they have powered the famous walkie-talkies and other vital equipment for our Armed Forces.

Now the War Production Board has authorized production of these famous H batteries for civilian radios. The new size you’ll find them at your dealer soon.

Remember our two-size “Eveready Mini Max” batteries are the most powerful H batteries ever made.

Eveready
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BERNIE BIERMAN SAYS:

"I'm in favor of a big breakfast for the boys on my team—and that includes lots of food one and other important nourishment. Here's you to a that well-known Breakfast of Champions—Three-Bowl Wheaties. It's cornflakes as I've never had them. They're not like other milk and fruit make a mighty fine training dish. And I notice Wheaties have a been flavor that rates as high with hungry football players."

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Please send me the champion books I have noted below, together with other books from your list. Order books in bulk only. Not written orders, but orders on champion books only will be filled at your request. Wheaties' Field of Dreams, written on the edge of the Wheaties' Library of Sports Books.
VERSATILE IS THE WORD FOR ALFRED BUTLER EXTRAVAGINER! USUALLY HE'S A MAN OF ACTION... BUT WHEN NEEDED HE USES DON'T BE SURPRISED TO FIND HIM A CALM, THOUGHTFUL STUDENT OF CRIME, BRINGING WHO SOLVES MYSTERIES AND COMBATS CRIME AS... "ALFRED, ARMCHAIR DETECTIVE!"

HIS DUTIES AS BUTLER IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME TEMPORARILY FINISHED, ALFRED RELAXES.

BY Jove, This Detective Is Unbelievable.

THE BAFFLED POLICE BRING HIM THEIR CLUES... AND WITHOUT STIRRING FROM HIS ARMCHAIR, HE SOLVES THE ENTIRE CASE FOR THEM.

WHAT DREADFUL TOSH. QUITE UNTRUE TO LIFE, AS I SHOULD KNOW!
I can't imagine a case like this being solved by armchair methods! The only way to bring these criminals to justice is to go after them!

Which I intend to do! This disguise will conceal my identity perfectly. I shall frequent the haunts of criminals, and see what information I can pick up.

And so presently, after visiting various other dens of crime, we find the brave Butler in the Dead Copper Bar and Grill.

Listen, Stubby! Last job didn't pan out so good! We gotta do better next time!

Yeah, dis guy we're doin' business with.

He thinks dat just because we're crooks.

Oh, oh they're moving away, and this may be important! I must hear what they say.

Hey, who's dis guy tryin' ta listen in?

Er, pardon me, gents... I imagined I meant I thought you guys was talkin' ta me.

Raab

Listen, Chum, what we're sayin' ain't none o' your business, see? And if ya know what's good for ya, ya'll keep yer schnozzle outta it.

By Jo—Okay, pal, okay, don't get yourself excited about it. Benny da More kin'm nd his own business.

They don't suspect who I really am... I have to think what they'd have done if they realized...

Unexpectedly what?
We ain't takin' no chances! Into da next room wid 'im, Willie.'

He must be a stool pigeon for da coppers!

Now da foist ting is ta figger what ta do wid da sap's body.

By jove, this is serious! I must escape!

Hey! What's dat noise?

It could be da cops knockin' at da door... come on, let's get him out da back way.

And so, moments later, we find the somewhat bewildered butler.

Maybe da best ting would be ta take him to da river.

Wonder where they're taking me... all I can hear is an indistinct mumble of words.

At that moment, as the truck enters upon a long downward stretch, 

Oh, oh, I'm sliding....

It's like I said before, Stubby.

Ow! My head.

It's a cinch for us ta pull dem jobs wid dis van tunnel cooperatin'....

... bein' society he goes everywhere cases da jernts fer us and tips us off when ta rob dem.

Trouble is, he treats us like don't.
BATMAN

Yeah he wants all my jewels.

Great Scott! I've earned the whole secret of those penthouse robbers.

If I can only live long enough to tell it to the police.

Perhaps if I can crash to the floor and break the chair my bonds will loosen. I'll try to lean to the side.

But unexpectedly the lumbering vehicle turned a far out of the road.

Hey what?

Crash!

Wow!

Help!

Later, in the Bruce Wayne home once more.

Alfred you're wonderful. It was simply a matter of using the bean mawster.

IT WAS SIMPLY A MATTER OF USING THE BEAN MASTERY.

I thought I couldn't be done. But I solved the case without getting from my armchair.

STUBBY STUBBS AND HIS GANG YOU MAY BE RIGHT BUDDY.

Officer, those are the penthouse robbers. Arrest them.
Hey...Great Get these GREAT PRIZES!

Swell MILITARY INSIGNIA AND WARPLANE BUTTONS

...and gold! Be sure you don't miss out on these authentic six-colorful military insignia and warplane buttons! There are in every package of your favorite crisp, crunchy cereal—Kellogg's PEP—and they're free!

You'll have loads of fun trading them with your gang—just see who gets a full set of all six different buttons first! Every button is made of real metal—shiny and smart—in actual colors of the regulation army, navy and service insignia.

SPECIAL PEP BEANIE

It's a dash of a beanie—just the thing to pin your shiny insignia buttons. Just send a dime and you'll receive a Kellogg's PEP beanie. Address to Kellogg Company, Battle Creek, Michigan. Be sure to enclose this form.

LISTEN TO SUPERMAN

as the air—for more exciting details about PEP and these great prizes. See your paper for stations and time.
CROOKS DISAPPEAR! WELL, THAT'S NOTHING NEW! THE POLICE HUNT HIGH AND LOW AND FAR AND WIDE, BUT THE CRIMINALS HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR. THAT'S NOTHING NEW EITHER. BUT WHEN A WHOLE VILLAGE DISAPPEARS LOCK, STOCK, AND BARREL, THAT IS NEW, AND IT'S ALSO DANGEROUS—DANGEROUS FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN WHEN THEY SET OUT TO SOLVE THE EXCITING ENIGMA OF THE DISAPPEARING CROOKS AND THE...

"VANISHING VILLAGE!!"
In the interior of Florida, near the historic Everglades, a party of tourists is seeing the sights. To your left, ladies and gentlemen is the spot where Ponce de Leon camped before starting his famous search for the fountains of youth.

And now one of the strangest sights in the state of Florida! You are about to see the famous deserted village of Alhambra!

The famous village is completely patterned after a Turkish village in architecture and appearance! Even the streets have Turkish names! You will see this abandoned village in just--

Meanwhile, in Gotham City--

Looks like we've finally got knuckles itching to get at knuckles Donegan and his gang cornered Robin!

You don't seem happy to see us! You should be more sociable!
I'LL GET YOU, BATMAN!
ALL YOU'LL GET IS A HEADACHE.

SOON... WE GOT ALL BUT THE ONE WE WERE LOOKING FOR—KNUCKLES DONEGAN!

HONEST BATMAN, WE DON'T KNOW KNUCKLES JUST HURRIED OUT, AFTER MAKIN' A PHONE CALL!
HERE'S SOME THING—BATMAN! LOOKS LIKE WE WROTE AN ADDRESS ON THIS PAD AND TORE OFF THE TOP SHEET! I CAN SEE THE IMPRESSION.

CAN'T MAKE IT OUT. WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT BACK TO THE LAB AS SOON AS WE TURN THESE MEN OVER TO THE POLICE.

LATER...
WELCOME HOME, SIR! I TRUST YOUR TRIP WAS SUCCESSFUL, SIR!

PARTLY SUCCESSFUL, ALFRED. WE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU BETTER AFTER WE VISIT THE LABORATORY.

SEVERAL BIG GANG LEADERS HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING RECENTLY WHEN THE GOING GOT TOUGH, MAYBE TRACKING DOWN KNUCKLES DONEGAN WILL GIVE US A LEAD.

BEARING YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT THERE'S A MOST EXCITING CASE OF DISAPPEARANCE REPORTED IN THE LATE PAPERS.

FIRST, WE'LL DUST THE PAD WITH POWDERED GRAPHITE...

I'LL TURN ON THE INFRARED LAMP. A WHOLE VILLAGE SIR VANISHED! A PLACE CALLED ALHAMBRA, FLORIDA, MOST ASTOUNDING.
Batman: There's the message. Not much help—just the names of two foreign-sounding streets.

Wait a minute. What were you saying a minute ago, Alfred?

Why I was merely saying that some thieves stole the village of Alhambra, Florida, sir. It's in the late press.

Alhambra, the Turkish village? That's it. Those street names are Turkish, sir. Alfred, you've saved the day. I don't understand, sir.

Robin gets a picture of knuckles from our files. We're leaving for Florida, Alfred. That stolen village story was just the clue we needed to fill out this message.

Really? That's most gratifying.

Hours later. An eerie nightshapes lauds. Silently on a secluded field in Florida, the Batplane!

I hope, we beat knuckles here, ... or my plan won't work. So well. We lost some time cleaning up the gang and on our lab work.

Perfect, Batman. If I hadn't watched you putting the makeup and swear you were knuckles.

How do I look?
AS MIDNIGHT-APPROACHES THE DISGUISED BATMAN WAITS NEAR A STREET SIGN WHERE ONCE STOOD THE OUT OF ALHAMBRA!

SUDDENLY—WHO D'YA TINK I AM, BATMAN? YOU KNUCKLES DONEGAN?

HO-HO, DAT'S PRETTY GOOD 'YA LOOK LIKE DA PICTURE DA BOSS GIVE ME, ALL RIGHT, COME ON I'LL TAKE YA TA DA HIDEOUT. YA MEAN WE GOTTA WALK?

MEAN-WHILE... BATMAN TOOK OFF HIS TOPCOAT WHICH IS THE SIGNAL THAT THE PLAN IS WORKING 'I CAN WATCH THROUGH THESE INFRA RED GOGGLES AND FOLLOW HIM BY THAT INVISIBLE CHALK MARK ON HIS SHOULDER.'

WHADDAYA MEAN WALK? DA BOSS HAS GOT ALL DA LATEST SCIENTIFIC STUFF 'DIS AUTO GIRO FOR INSTANCE!'

SAY DAT'S PLENTY SICK!

BUT AS HE CLIMBS INTO THE PLANE BATMAN FURTIVELY LEAVES A CLUE TO GUIDE ROBIN THROUGH THE GLOOM!

SURE EVERYTHING WE DO IS OKAY... YOU READY BACK THERE? ME? I'M READY FOR ANY'TING! ESPECIALLY NOW.
BOY, THIS IS ALMOST EASIER THAN TRYING TO FOLLOW HIM IN DAYLIGHT! THESE INFRARED GOGGLES ARE GREAT STUFF!

LATER AS THE AUTOBIRD STARTS SETTLING INTO THE VERY HEART OF THE EVERGLADES THE IMPENETRABLE SWAMP JUNGLE OF TROPICAL FLORIDA...

I DON'T GET IT AT ALL! EVEN IF IT WERE POSSIBLE TO LAND A PLANE HERE, HOW CAN HE SEE WHERE TO PUT IT?

SO THAT'S IT, HE'S USING BLACK LIGHT TO FIND THE FIELD WHICH THE JUNGLE CAMOUFLAGES IN THE DARK...

PRETTY SMART, M'AH! THIS JOINT IS SO WELL CAMOUFLAGED DAT EVEN A FLY COULDN'T SEE NO WAY IN... WHAT'RE YA DOING?

JUST FIXIN' MY SHOE-LACE! THAT LL MARK THE FIELD SO ROBIN CAN FIND IT WHEN I GIVE HIM THE SIGNAL TO LAND.

A FEW MINUTES LATER BATMAN IS REGISTERING IN A LUXURIOUS HOTEL IN THE VERY HEART OF THE EVERGLADES...

KNUCKLES DONEGAN, EH? I HEARD OF YOU! YOU PULLED SOME SWEET JOB, YA DID! DA BOSS'LL BE GLAD TO MEET YA, TOO! WHAT MADE YA COME DOWN HERE?

DAT BATMAN WAS GETTIN' TOO CLOSE TO ME... THE BOSS SHOWS THE NEW ARRIVAL THE SIGHTS...

IT AIN'T EVERY DAY DAT DS IS A SWELL PLACE, BUT I'D LIKE TO GET A LITTLE SHUT-EYE SLICK... YA TA SEE EVERYTHING!
FIRST WE BUILT A ROAD THROUGH DA SWAMP SECRET LIKE. DEN WE SWIPED DIS VILLAGE HAULIT IT IN HERE, AN' THREW A LOT OF ASAR ASAR ON DA ROAD! DAT STUFF MAKES DA JUNGLE GROW BACK IN ONE DAY!

WHA KNUCKLES BOY, I AIN'T SEEN YOU SINCE DA TIME WE KNOCKED OFF DAT COP TOGETHER.

WHA RUR? yeah Dem WAS DA DAYS! I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! HOPE I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO CALL HIM BY HIS FIRST NAME.

LESS A SMART SETUP YA GOT SLICK?

AINT T' ANY 'ME YA GUYS ARE ON DA LAM, DIS IS DA SPOT, DERE'S ONLY ONE WAY IN... BY AIR AND DA PLACE CAN'T BE SEEN FROM DERE! I CAN GUARANTEE NO COPS HERE!

WELL YA TANT KNUCKLES DOURGAN REMEMBRER DA TIME WE HEISTED A BANK IN CHI?

SURE DAT WAS A GREAT HALL 'NOW'S TRICKS?

ABRUPTLY... ALL RIGHT WHO ARR YA WE ASRL SAID YA WASTN'T KNUCKLES WHEN WE SAW A SIGN IN. BECAUSE KNUCKLES IS LEFT-HANDED, JUST TO MAKE SURE I PLANTED DEM TWO GUYS WHO NEVER KNOWES KNUCKLES.

WE KNOW YOU'RE A COP... BUT WHAT COP? YA GONNA TALK OR SO YA WANT ME TO LET YA HAVE IT RIGHT NOW?

YA GONE BATTY?

COME ROBIN CAN SEE THIS S

SO
WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE BATMAN'S IN TROUBLE!

I'VE GOT TO GET REINFORCEMENTS CALLING MIAMI POLICE. BATMAN AND ROBIN CALLING MIAMI POLICE COME TO NORTHERN PART OF EVERGLADES...LANDING FIELD CAMOUFLAGED CAN BE SEEN WITH BLACK-LIGHT SEARCH LIGHT!

TALK ABOUT LANDING ON A DIME. I HAVE TO LAND ON THAT MARK AND...I WONDER WHAT'S BEYOND IT WELL HERE GOES...

BUT WHEN THE BOY WONDER LANDS...

WELL, AIN'T SHE NICE? WE GOT COMPANY!

Yeah, an look who Dat's Robin! Wonder where BATMAN IS?

NEARBY AS SUCH'S ATTENTION IS DISTRACTED BY ROBIN'S ARRIVAL BATMAN SHEDS HIS DISGUISE AND...

STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF BATMAN ROBIN'S CAPTORS ARE OFF GUARD.

IT'S IMPOLITE TO TURN YOUR BACK ON GUESTS.

OW!

BUT BEFORE THE POWER-NOISE PAIR CAN GET UNDER WAY.
LATER...

WELCOME TO ALHAMBRA.

BATMAN, THAT'S AGAR-agar ON DA FLOOR, Y'ALL GET A LITTLE SURPRISE IN A MINUTE! NO NO!

WHAT- WHERE ARE WE-

WHAT'S GOING ON BATMAN?

ALL I CAN DO IS GUESS THIS AGAR-agar IS SO RICH THAT IT MAKES PLANTS GROW IN A FEW MINUTES AND THESE LOOK LIKE PITCHER PLANTS... THE ONES THAT ARE MEAT-EATERS!

YOU MEAN THE ONES THAT CATCH INSECTS AND THIS STUFF'LL MAKE THEM BIG ENOUGH TO --

THAT'S IT, UNLESS WE GET LOOSE! THIS AGAR-agar IS PRETTY OILY, TRY RUBBING IT INTO YOUR BODIES!

AND SO, PRESENTLY...

OH BOY, WE'RE FREE!

NOT YET! THESE PITCHER PLANTS ARE GROWING TOO FAST, TEAR THEM UP AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN! MAYBE...

BUT FAST AS THEY WORK... THE DEADLY PITCHER PLANTS GROW FASTER!

ALMOST MADE IT BUT ALMOST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH!

NO THIS LOOKS LIKE THE FINISH WAIT GRAB ALL THOSE PLANTS WE TORE UP THAT YOU CAN HOLD!

NOW THROW THEM TO THE BIG PLANTS!
WHAT A HORRIBLE SIGHT! YOU CAN ALMOST SMELL THEM CHEWING!

THEM, ROBIN! BUT ONCE THEY'VE CLASPED ON SOMETHING THEY CAN'T OPEN FOR ANOTHER HOUR OR TWO! NOT UNTIL THEY'VE DIGESTED THE FOOD.

WITH THE CARNIVOROUS PLANTS SINFULLY NEUTRALIZED, BATMAN AND ROBIN CHARGE OUT TO THE AIRFIELD... BUT...

THEY'VE PROBABLY WHEELED IT AWAY! NOW WHAT? THERE ARE TOO MANY CROOKS HERE FOR US TO TACKLE ALONE!

SUDDENLY... LISTEN! HEAR THOSE PLANES? MUST BE THE POLICE ARRIVING!

GOLLY, THAT'S WHAT I CALL TIMING!

AND THE NEXT MINUTE, THE WEIRD ORIENTAL STREETS ARE FILLED WITH BATTLE...
AND IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHT BATTLE THE CAPED CRIME CRUSHERS.

MIND SITTING THIS ONE OUT?

SAVE THE GAGS UNTIL LATER, ROBIN. THERE'S PLENTY OF WORK TO BE DONE—THIS, FOR instance.

AS THE MUSICIANS SAY, SLICK—TAKE FIVE!

MATCHED IN NUMBERS, BUT OUTCLASSED IN FIGHTING ABILITY, THE CRIMINALS SOON SURRENDER!

THANKS, BATMAN! WE WERE BEGINNING TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY OVER THAT STOLEN VILLAGE. NOW WE NOT ONLY HAVE IT BACK, BUT A NICE COLLECTION OF WANTED MEN!

GLAD TO HELP, CAPTAIN! BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND THE MAN WE STARTED AFTER—MUSTN'T FORGET THAT!

LATER... THERE HE IS—BATMAN ON THE CORNER WAITING FOR US.

SET THE BATPLANE DOWN, ROBIN, AND I'LL MEET HIM.

BATMAN! HOW—?

SORRY TO HAVE KEPT YOU WAITING, KNUCKLES... TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH A JUDGE IN GOTHAM CITY.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ALFRED?

LATER... IN THE WAYNE HOME...

I'VE DECIDED TO PUT AWAY MY BOOKS ON DETECTIVE WORK; MASTERS DICK NOW THAT I'VE ADVANCED TO THE STAGE OF POINTING OUT CLUES TO YOU—AND MASTER BRUCE, DO WE EVER GET ALONG WITH ON ALL!
Volto from Mars

Volto unleashes his magnetic powers to help Jimmy and intelligence agents capture a spy ring.

Suddenly behind the treacherous Japs Volto appears and calls upon his magnetic powers. Not so fast with my right hand I attract!

When he is done Volto and Jimmy proceed to the plant.

That's all right SR. Just give me some whole grain cereal and I can recharge my magnetic powers.

That's easy. We keep the world's best tasting whole grain cereal right here at the plant. Grape Nuts Flakes!

Man that's the finest whole grain cereal on earth. Not just a grain - Volto Grape Nuts Flakes.
PRIVATE PETE

THE COUNCIL'S REVIVING US TOMORROW. I WANT TO BE REAL NEAT!

MAYBE I'LL GET A PROMOTION FOR CLEANLINESS!

ALL THE OTHER FELLOWS SEE HOW MY SHOES SHINE!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING

OKAY, BOY BRUINER, GET DRESSED!

COME ON! LET'S HURRY AND GET SOME OF THOSE DARN HINGEES ENVELOPES!

YOU BET! HINGEES BEING THE COMICS TO LIFE!

JEPPES! ALL THAT WORK FOR NOTHING!

BLONDIE

AND HER DANDY DOGS

THEY'RE COLORFUL! THEY MOVE! THEY'RE TERRIFIC!

BROWNIES GET A KICK OUT OF THEM TOO!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE 10¢
BOY! WHAT AN IMPROVEMENT OVER THAT OLD METHOD OF RUNNING OUT HERE WITH A BUCKET OF WATER!

TIME OUT — FOR WHEATIES.

BOY! WHAT NOURISHMENT! WIDELY-KNOWN ESSENTIAL WHOLE GRAIN FOOD VALUES... IN WHEATIES... INCLUDING VALUABLE B VITAMINS... IMPORTANT MINERALS

BOY! WHAT FLAVOR! TANGY TOASTED TASTES IN BIG, HONEY-BROWN FLAKES... PLUS MELLOW MALT-SWEET SYRUP... A COMBINATION OF ELEGANT EATING THAT REALLY SCORES WITH YOUR APPETITE

BOY! WHAT AN IMPROVEMENT OVER THAT OLD BREAKFAST... WHEN YOU ADD A MAN-SIZED BOWLFUL OF MILK... FRUIT... AND WHEATIES' FAMOUS 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.'
CLOSE SHAVE
by Eddie Bell

To some people it might have seemed like an awful lot of trouble to go in and out to see if anybody would think of it. The latter was just what Deuce Coke wanted. The reason he went all the way to Chicago is that maximan uniform from a theat- er-collage warehouse instead of picking one up in New York was to get Larry McCarthy off the trail.

"Do you think even a smart detective like McCarthy is going to figure that angle out?" Deuce demanded as he sat in his hotel room talking to Eddie Chayne.

"I won Eddie a month ago, and I thought the law was going for this new proposition.

"He couldn't figure it out in a million years. Eddie Chayne mumbled. "You sure he's running around in circles. Deuce. Hadn't kept eye teeth to figure out what you're going to do next."

"Ha get me now," Deuce said, "Don't harden. I just got through doing two years. It's about time I was paid back. I don't think that bastard is going to like what his lieu tenant will say after a big jewel robbery breaks out in McCracken's jewelry."

Eddie's eyes were excited. "Now you're going to pull it."

Deuce grinned. "That would come under the heading of a crime. Eddie. Deuce pulled the curtain down. "Now don't feel hurt Eddie. The less you know about this thing the better. They won't be able to use anything on you."

Yes, it was better not to tell too much to Eddie Chayne. Not that Eddie was a stoolie. He just was too bright. Two stitches in his lip proved that. You can't blame Eddie al ways managed to overlook some little thing. You couldn't afford to do it with an expert detective like Larry McCarthy."

"Right," Eddie Chayne said. "Good-luck, Deuce."

But now was time to even the score. Deuce Coke's eyes burned as he stood in his bedroom face to the mirror Larry McCarthy knew Deuce was wearing a beard now. He had kicked him about it when Deuce reported to the parole board. McCarthy, however, had not realized it was part of the plan.

"It was only some of the workers—the plan that had caused him to drive to Chicago. Even knowing that second hand shoes had been part of the plan. The cops didn't very well go around checking every car.

The hot summer run lasted through the window in Deuce Coke's room but the air was ab librious of the heat. His face was all in the heat. He was ready to move in on Larry McCarthy's territory now. And every move had in it accounted for. There would have to be a perfect alibi. An alibi lawyers were not the men that would make a perfect alibi."

"Like that first move, for example. Deuce carefully removed his shirt. Then he placed an electric fan on a table in front of an easy chair and turned it on. It won a sure way at getting a cold. Smoking, Deuce scolded himself in the easy chair until the cool air blew into his face. He placed his eye. To morrow would tell the story."

"You'd better stay in bed today and nurse that bone cold the hotel doctor Deuce had smiled and told you I won't go out if I were you."

"You can get a vaporizer from the drugstore in that building. I'll drop in again tomorrow morning."

Deuce could have told him about the vaporizer. But he didn't. As the doctor ordered, he went for a cold. Mr. Coke didn't object. "You'd better stay in bed."

"I'm going to," Deuce said. "I'll get my money's worth out of that vaporizer."

As soon as the bellboy had left Deuce hopped out of bed. He spent an hour at the vaporizer, and then went back to the hotel. He had to have work last. Every minute counted on this job.

It didn't take him long to shave off his beard. He was glad now that his lace had an distinguishing mark. Besides, nobody would get to see it. It was clearly. He grinned. Already he had gotten used to the bald. He'd come back on again, too—only the new beard would be later. It was only hidden in Deuce's pillow.

Now from the matron he brought out the uniform. It fit him perfectly and, though McCarthy, naturally, couldn't know it, was as well worn on the man as the uniform in the Empire Building wore—the man who daily delivered to Rock's Diamond Exchange.

The uniform on, Deuce tucked a mask in the cap. He felt quite pleased with himself as he looked in a full length mirror. Yes, everything was just right. He looked at his watch, which lay on the night stand alongside the vaporizer and a half empty package of cigarettes. The appearance reminded Deuce of the shortage, set him in grumbling. He was actually pinning himself. "You'd think an expensive place like this Reflection Barber would have enough cigarettes for the (Continued on next back page)
Many things have trade marks—breakfast cereals, cough drops, shoes and soda pop. But did you ever hear of or can I have a trade mark? Yes, many criminals—burglars for instance—have special ways of doing their nefarious jobs.

Unique methods that enable the police and Batman to say this job was done by so-and-so; it was his trade mark! And that's why Batman and Robin achieve surprising success and pull a successful surprise in the baffling case of the "Trade Marks of Crime!"

SAFE-CRACKING SAMMY...

TRADE MARK REGISTERED • PAT. OFF.
ON A ROOF TOP TWO SHADOWY FIGURES LOOK OUT OVER THE SLEEPING CITY.

Quiet? Not in this flat down below.

Wonder why nobody answers that phone?

Let's take a look.

HAN'T AN UNINVITED GUEST!

So you like music when you work?

Do ye preferring Beethoven or Boogie-Woogie?

B-Batman!

Fast man aren't you, mister!
Later......and under
the dog
commissaire Gordon,
I found this bit of
paper....smell it? it's
been dipped in meat
gravy. and a powerful
sleep producing
drug.

When the dog
barked, the burglar
must have
slipped this paper
under the door.
The dog sniffed
the meat gravy,
licked it — and
dropped unconscious!

Then our burglar
jimmied open the
doors, switched
on the radio
to fool sus-
picious neigh-
bors, and went to
work!

Nervy chap,
but we'll
get a line on
him by con-
sulting our
files.

And we'll
consult ours
for the

File rooms at headquarters, where
over a million cards form a colossal
catalogue of criminals and their
technique.

First try
references
to burglars
who poison
watch dogs.

While in the secret Batachez — laboratory
and workshop of the Batman...

Here is the
dog
poisoners!

Now consult reference for
burglars who turn radios on
all day they work and after
that burglars who
steal silverware.

And you... now how Batman's
few filing cabinets can hold as much
information as the many books in police
headquarters, the answer is —
Batman phones Commissioner Gordon.

I'm glad you called. Our file shows the burglar is —

Silver John Staddon? Yes, I know. Start dusting out a cell, Robin, and I are going out to get him.

Batman.

I want you, Staddon!

Name? I ain't done nothin' I been gone straight.

I dun like copper! A copper is a copper, even if he calls himself a fancy name like Batman...

Mike's Tavern. A hangout for the city's underworld.

I dun like copper! A copper is a copper, even if he calls himself a fancy name like Batman...

Batman behind you!
AND NOW WATCH!
JU JITSU AS PRACTICED
BY THE BATMAN!

NOW, IF
THERE ARE NO
MORE OBJECTION
WE'LL TAKE STADDON
WITH US!

BUT I BEEN
STIN'IN MIKE'S
PLACE ALL N'IGHT!
ASK MIKE OR ANY
O' THE BOYS!

THAT NOW
WOULD ALIBI!
FOR ANY CROOK!
WE'RE HOLDING
YOU ON SUSPICION
OF BURGLARY
IT-JOHN

TWO DAYS PASS, APPARENTLY STADDON'S 'TRADE
MARK' RING IS ONLY THE FIRST OF SEVERAL...

ST-SW.

WILL RAID PRG DAIRES
IN HOMES OF VICTIMS
LOOKING FOR
IT.
But I'm tellin' ya. I was home playin' solitaire.

And I'll bet you cheated yourself. You used to have better alibis than that.

But I couldn't have done that job. Last night I was in jail.

He's right. Commissioner. Jailed for disorderly conduct discharged this morning.

What?

Well, Commissioner, it may be that these men are innocent and that somebody's forcing their burglary trade marks?

What?

But burglars keep the r methods to themselves! How could anyone else have known them?

Someone could have learned them from your own police files. I know your men are trustworthy, but...

How about the scrub women?

Could be Robin. Another thing: the names of our suspects all have names beginning with S! Stoddard-Stevens...Swain.

ST TO SW! We have filing cases under just that catalogue number. We're getting warm!
Mrs. Dalling! I've brought two friends! May I introduce Batman and Robin!

PUT UP YOUR HANDS!

Just as soon as I wind the yarn, you can put your hands down again.

It's sweet of you to visit a sick old lady, Commissioner! Dear me, it's been a whole week since I've been to work.

Did you say you hadn't been to work at the station a whole week?

You see, if you haven't been at the station this week, then someone knew you were ill and disguised herself to take your place and get the filing card information.

Oh, dear me! An impostor!

Oh, dear me.

Now I've got to find the gal that impersonated the old lady!

Good hunting, Commissioner.
WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

YOU DIDN'T NOTICE ME RUBBING MY GLOVE OVER THE CRACKS IN MRS. PALLING'S TABLE BUT IF ANY LOOT WAS PLACED ON THAT TABLE IT WOULD DEPOSIT SOME DUST SOME RESidue THAT WANTED A SAMPLE OF.

GET ME THE SLIDE WITH THE SAMPLE OF SILK FIBRE WE TOOK FROM THE LOFT UNDER SWAIN'S HOUSE. WAS SUPPOSED I HAVE ROBINED.

WE LEPT IT WE COMPARISON IT FROM THE FIBRE TABLE AND IT LOOKS ARE THE SAME.

DON'T THIS MEANS THAT SWEET OLD LADY IS REALLY A CLEVER CRIMINAL.

AND I SAY YOU'RE THE BRAINS BEHIND THE TRADE MARK L JACKET.

DEAR ME Y KUNGAL R I'M APAK ALL THAT WO I KUNGED.
GET THEM, BOYS!

N. A. I. PAE.

WE'RE IN TROUBLE, SPROUT ~START PUNCHING!

BUT AS ROBIN GETS SET FOR ACTION THE OLD LADY DARTS FORWARD.

HEADS UP, SIB.

GG. UGH G... OVER HERE HELP ME HOLD THIS BRAT!

ROBIN! I'LL UGH!

YOU'LL WHAT, CHUM? DROPPED LIKE A LOG!

TIE THEM UP AND THROW THEM DOWN THE CELLAR.
LATER...  ALL RIGHT, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH US?

KILL YOU, OF COURSE... BUT NOT AT THE MOMENT! MY MEN HAVE TO GO OUT AND ROB A CARROUGE OF SILK NOW, BUT THEY'LL BE BACK. YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT LONG.

AFTER THE GROUP LEAVES

ROBIN... WORK FAST. I WAS HALF GROGGY WHEN I FELL ACROSS THE TABLE, BUT BEFORE I BLANKED OUT I MANAGED TO SNAP A DARNING NEEDLE AND SHOVE IT DOWN MY TUNIC. SWELL, I CAN REACH IT WITH MY TEETH!

PRESENTLY... A BIT OF POETIC JUSTICE! USING THE LADY'S DARNING NEEDLE TO UNRAVEL THE ROPE.

DO WE GO UP AND GRAB THE OLD BATTLE AXE NOW?

NO! FIRST WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE HOODLUMS FROM JACKING THAT CARROUGE OF SILK. REMEMBER?

STORP! THE LAB!

JOE SWANDER SPECIALIZES IN FREIGHT CARS, WAGONS, BOXES, BOXES... ALL FOR A TO 5 MEN. I'LL PHONE THE HARBOR AUTHORITIES AND FIND OUT WHAT FREIGHT CARS ARE CARRYING A LOAD OF SILK.

LATER...

THERE THEY ARE? RIGHT! CUT THE MOTOR AND WE'LL DRIFT UP WITHOUT A SOUND.
Now, Robin—let's scuttle 'em!

ROBIN: Get the one with the pop-gun!

OW! CRACK!

GOT 'IM!

DOWN FOR THE COUNT!
I give up! Don't hit me. I give up!

Very sensible of you, Mr. Joe Swandi!

Later...

Hello again, Mrs. Dalling!

Nice night isn't it?

Put the cuffs on her, Ryan!

Leggo of me, you big flat-foot, you ain't gonna put no bracelets on me, you!

Sweet old lady!

Hmph!

Later...

We recognized Swandi at Mrs. Dalling's place, so we looked up his trade mark and knew where to nab him!

That means Swandi committed those other burglaries. I'll have Staddon Stevens and Swordo released at once.

No. They're guilty!

After Mrs. Dalling studied the 'trade marks,' she called the men on the file cases together and showed them how their 'trade marks' could be their best alibi against the police.

But what about Swordo? He was in jail... he couldn't have done the job!

Exactly. That was the idea. She had somebody else forge Swordo's job, so as to provide an alibi for Swordo. An alibi which would be the alibi for the whole mob. Clever gal, Mrs. Dalling!

But not clever enough to fool Batman and Robin.
Meet a

**BIT-O-HONEY**

To get the full beauty of BIT-O-HONEY, you must
see it on paper and eat it. And to enjoy the incomparable
goodness of BIT-O-HONEY you have to eat this semi-soft,
delicious candy bar. No words can describe its delicious flavor. Try BIT-O-HONEY and
you'll know why.

**EAT A**

**BIT-O-HONEY**

5¢

**WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER? It has a special meaning!**

LUCK GEMOGIC

Use the Number Alphabet to figure your number. If it isn't
a "three," write for FREE booklet telling you what it means.

**THE NUMBER ALPHABET**

You are the key to your number. Send today for the booklet on
BIT-O-HONEY and find out what your NUMBER and WHAT DOES IT
MEAN? It's FREE! Copy coupon on

YOU ARE FREE TO USE IT.

[Address]

[City] [State] [Zip]

[Name]

[Phone]

[Please send me absolutely FREE and without obligation my WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER booklet.

[Signature]

[Date]
How Thom McAn Saved the Flying 40 with His Magic "Bazooka Shoes"

The '40 is on fire! Walking through the thick forest below, Thom McAn and his small little plane see a giant 40-passenger plane near him desperately for a safer place to land.

"You'll have passengers without me! But those smoke-making capsules in my bazooka shoes!"

"OH A THOM PEN TO HIS NAD C BAZOOKA SHOES AND STREAMS SKYWARD AS "WATCH" HIM GO"

A TRAIL OF SMOKE FROM THE BAZOOKA SHOES IS CUT OFF TO THE STARTLED PILOT.

WHAT HAPPENED TO A FOREST? BAZOOKA HOM BOASTS A PERFECT EMERGENCY LANDING STRIP THROUGH THE FOREST. THE PLANE IS SAVED!

- A BAZOOKA SHOE SAVED OUR LIVES LIKE THE WAY THOM McAN SHOES SAVE OUR FEET!

And Thom McAn shoes will amaze you too! You won't be long in discovering the secret of Thom McAn shoes. They are always silent and yet protect our feet. A man who knows the value of shoes can always use them. Thom McAn.

Thom McAn
...it was a package of Cookies made with Baby Ruth Candy.

Recipe on every wrapper.

Curtiss Candy Company - Producers of Fine Foods - Chicago 13, Illinois.