UMBRELLAS AGAIN—AND THAT MEANS STORMY WEATHER AHEAD FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
“Aren’t we terrific:

"Jim took his camera to the last rehearsal and did the cast have a grand time posing for posterity! The actors think Jim’s pictures are the finest ever and everyone wants prints."

Snapshots are always tops with the gang. They’re fun to take, even more fun to share.

Making snapshots is easy. You frame your picture in the view finder and “click.” Anyone can get swell pictures right from the start with Kodak Verichrome Film. You press the button—it does the rest! Eastman Kodak Company Rochester 4, N.Y.

Amarilla’s favorite snapshots are made on Kodak Verichrome Film—in the familiar yellow box.

Night or day—inside or out—
Brownie Flash Six-20

Here’s a thrill—showing pictures inside your home or in the dark anywhere. For daylight outdoor, you simply remove the flash holder (not too). There are not enough cameras for everyone yet, so keep in touch with your Kodak dealer.
BACK TWENTY-FIVE CENTURIES TO THE GLORY THAT WAS ANCIENT GREECE
FLASH BATMAN AND ROBIN TO PLAY A THRILLING PART IN THE
HISTORIC OLYMPIC GAMES—WHEN TREACHEROUS PLOTTERS SEEK TO
WRECK THAT GREATEST OF ATHLETIC CONTESTS AND AS THE
POWER HOUSE PAIR FROM THE
FUTURE PLUNGE BACK THROUGH
THE PAST TO ENTER THE STRUGGLE
THEY FIND PLENTY OF
"PERIL IN GREECE!"
A daily workout keeps Bruce Wayne and Dick Grayson fit for their roles of Batman and Robin...

OOF! You're a softie! Why, the ancient Greeks trained a lifetime for their Olympic Games!

Boy, I wish I could have seen those original Olympic Games!

So do I. Say—maybe Professor Nichols can arrange it...

And into another age...

So this is Athens in the 5th century B.C.? When do the Olympic Games come off?

We'll ask at a palaestra or training gymnasium!

Go back—back to ancient Greece.

That was a rather uneven match.

Help! Stop, I'll get my men! Out knave! Oh—oh! Trouble, let's change quick!

Thanks, strangers! Yes, Milo is the strongest man in Athens! I am Cyrus, a poor merchant.

Oh—oh! Batman, look out!
SO YOU BROUGHT YOUR COHORTS, BYRUS? WELL, I'LL HEAVE THEM OUT, TOO!

That won't be so easy, muscle bound!

OH- OH! BATMAN'S JUJITSU HOLD!

APOLOGIZE? I'LL OVERCOME YOU AND BYRUS BOTH. HE CAN'T BRIEZE ME TO PLAY CROOKED IN THE GAMES.

READY TO APOLOGIZE MUSCLES?

BRIEZE?!

NOBODY CAN BRIEZE MILO!

HOLD ON! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A BRIEZE?

AFTER BATMAN CONVINCES MILO HE'S NO FRIEND OF BYRUS...

MEET MY FRIENDS, ALEXIS, THE PENTATHLON CHAMPION, AND DAMON THE HORSEMAN, WHO WERE ALSO OFFERED A BRIEZE BY BYRUS TO FOUL OUR OPPONENTS IN THE GAMES.
YOU MUST BE MY GUESTS

YES, COME TO MILO'S HOME AND SHOW US THOSE CLEVER WRESTLING TRICKS, BATMAN!

AT MILO'S HOME ON ACROPOLIS HILL...

THESE ARE MY PETS. WITH ONE OF THEM, I HOPE TO WIN THE GREAT HORSE RACE AT THE GAMES. ANDALEXIS HERE SHOULD TAKE THE PENTATHLON.

LATER... THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE, MILO.

IT'S TOO COMPLEX FOR ME. I'LL RELY ON THE HOLDS I KNOW.

SUDDENLY... QUICK, TIE THE NETS!

IT'S CYRUS AND HIS PERSIANS.

STUN THEM, THEN TAKE THE NINE ATHLETES TO OUR SHIP!

WHEN THE STRANGERS ARE FOUND WITH THIS SPARTAN GOLD, IT'LL LOOK AS IF SPARTA PAID THEM TO GO AWAY WITH ATHENS CHAMPION ATHLETES!

BUT HOW WILL THAT PROFIT US?
It will stir dissension among the Greeks and make it easy for us Persians to conquer them!

Later...

Foul play here! No call the people. Strangers with Spartan gold and our prize athletes gone.

I tell you Cyrus and his Persians captured your athletes!

The strangers lie! Seize them! Kill them!

You can't reason with an angry mob! Come on!

They'll clear a way for us through the crowd!

To the acropolis! We'll hide there until this crowd cools off!
THE ACROPOLIS, SACRED HILL OF ATHENS

QUICK TO THE PARTHENON.

WHAT GOOD WILL THAT DO US?

IT'S THE PRIEST OF ATHENA.

HOLD! THIS SACRED TEMPLE IS SANCTUARY.

THE RIGHT OF SANCTUARY! NOT EVEN MURDERERS COULD BE ARRESTED IN THE SACRED TEMPLES OF ANCIENT GREECE!

WATCH THE PATHS! WHEN THEY SEEK TO LEAVE, WE'LL GET THEM!

THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE OUR STORY!

LATER... BYRUS' SHIP WILL SAIL TONIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO RESCUE MILO BEFORE THEN!

BUT HOW?
WE'LL GO DOWN OVER THE CLIFFS.

THEM HAVEN'T SEEN US, THAT'S A BREAK.

LATER AT THE NAUSEOUS GIRL HARBOR.

WE'RE TOO LATE!

NO! ONE OF THESE FAST LITTLE SAIL BOATS CAN CATCH IT BEFORE IT LEAVES THE HARBOR.

EVEN IF WE CATCH IT, HOW CAN WE STOP THE SHIP?

I KNOW A WAY—IF YOU'LL BRING US UP UNDER ITS Stern?

WE CAN'T HOOK A RIDE LIKE THIS FOR LONG.

A FEW MINUTES WILL BE ENOUGH.

THE RUDDER'S JAMMED! WE'RE DRIVING ON THE ROCKS!
STRANGERS YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! THEY WERE SAILING FOR PERSIA TO SELL US AS SLAVES!

THEM GETTING AWAY!

ASHORE AGAIN, MILO TELLS HIS STORY, VINDICATING THE STRANGERS.

FOR SAVING OUR ATHLETES WE GIVE YOU OUR HIGHEST HONOR—WE MAKE YOU CITIZENS OF ATHENS!

NOW WE CAN SEE THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

LATER.

THIS IS OLYMPIA WHERE, EVERY FOUR YEARS, ALL GREECE ASSEMBLES FOR THE GAMES!

WE'RE PULLING FOR YOU TO WIN FOR ATHENS, MILO!

THEN IN THE SACRED GROVE WHERE THE ATHLETES REGISTER CRATINUS OF SPARTA MAKES A SENSATIONAL CHARGE.

WE'VE BEEN WARNED THAT YOU ATHENIANS WILL USE TRICKERY TO WIN.

A LIE!

THE SPARTANS INSULT ATHENS.

MILLO, HELP ME STOP THIS! THIS INTERNAL CONFLICT IS JUST WHAT THE PERSIANS WANT.
A Spartan Javelin has crippled Alexis. No Spartan threw that javelin.

Then Robin and Damon recognize an evil face... Byrus and his Persians!' Quick, after them! We'll use my horses.

Wow! Wild west stuff in ancient Greece! My racers will overtake them in that ravine.

But in the ravine, Byrus has set a trap... Seize them. Then we'll carry out the rest of our plan.

Meanwhile, a trumpet sounds and the crowd streams into the stadium...

Robin and Damon were chasing Byrus. 'We've got to follow them!' No, there's the signal for the games to begin.

Batman wants to follow Robin, but... 'You're a fine athlete, and an honored Athenian citizen.' With Alexis crippled, you must take his place in the games.'
Then, into the great stadium March the athletic champions of all Greek cities!

Wrestling matches open the games...

Where is that K.D.? Why doesn’t he call me on his belt radio?

There’s no trickery in this, Spartan!

Milo of Athens wins the wrestling.

Batman of Athens replaces Alexis in the pentathlon.

An unknown against the greats of thebes? He has no chance.

Tis wonderful... But I fear he can’t match Lysis in boxing.

In the javelin, hurling, jumping, and sprinting, Batman also wins.

Then...

Robin, calling Batman! We’re held by Cyrus’ men in the ravine north of the stadium.

Robin in trouble! I’ll have to end this quickly!
Lysis is beaten

And Batman takes the pentathlon for Athens.

Come on, we've got to rescue Robin and Damon!

If Damon wins the horse race, Athens is victor in the games.

Guided by the belt radio...

There they are, but I don't see that rascal, Syrus!

Milo, help me loosen this boulder!

Your stratagem has stunned them!

Tie them up while I free Robin and Damon.

Damon is hurt and Byrus and his men, disguised as Athenian bowmen, have gone to shoot down the Spartan rider in the horse race.

That will start the bloody riot that Byrus hopes will split Greece!

Take my horses, friends! Ride to stop this villainy and give my racers a chance to win honestly!

We'll send help back to you.
AT THE HIPPODROME, AS THE GREAT HORSE RACE BEGINS...

You ride the race, Robin.

Milo and I will clean up the Persians.

And with pleasure.

I know not what you call this game, but I like it.

Strike! You ought to take up bowling, Milo.

Shoot the Spartan when they round the turn, the crowd will think we're Athenians!

The Athenian rider wins, and Athens wins the games.

Strangers, you've saved Greece from civil war. We will never forget you.

Later, the vortex of scientific force whips Bruce and Dick back to the present...

Well, did you see the Olympic Games?

Yes, we—er—saw them, and we brought back souvenirs to prove it.

And the souvenirs now hang in Batman's Hall of Trophies.

Our proudest trophies, Robin, and how. Our laurel wreaths won in the original Olympic games.
One of the innovations of the 1945 football season was Lou Little's now famed, "Winged T". The Columbia Lions rode this combination single wing and T formation to 6 out of 9 wins.

Lou LITTLE
Champion Football Coach Columbia University

"Wheaties breakfast of champions with milk and fruit delivers a swell supply of nourishment in a form that appeals to hearty appetites," says Lou Little. "I'm sure any athlete gets the good substantial breakfast dish he needs when he eats Wheaties and I'm suggesting that you too eat breakfast of champions.

The Flying T zoomed Columbia to approximately 4 touchdowns a game. In the ball carrying department, Lou's eleven averaged exactly 4 yards per try.

WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
With Milk and Fruit
"U.S." ROYAL
AND HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE

FIGHTING THE
FOREST FIRE!

The U.S. Bike Club led by its special deputy, "U.S. Royal, is campaigning to save the country's forests.

"Phew! Lucky I saw you, boys! There's a fire down the line and my phone's dead!"

"I'll call the boys!"

"You fellows warn the people in the valley..."

"I'll ride my jet bike to the lumber camp for help!"

"Come on, jet! Let's go!

Arriving at the lumber camp...

"Fires! Get your shovels and follow me! Hurry!"

"With the help of you boys, we saved many lives and prevented damage. Thank you for your help. We all deserve your deepest gratitude."

The "built-in skid chain" gives us bike posting on any road!

"We are always ready to go with our bikes - slippery roads don't pose us U.S. Bike Tires give us dry road traction. The built-in skid chain keeps the bike upright, and the hilly terrain is easily overcome. Next bike trip U.S. Royal is sure you and the kids can ride the best."

U.S.
BIKE TIRES
America's Fastest Selling Tires

UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
Serving Through Science
IN A GOTHAM CITY RADIO STATION...

YOU SEE, WE RECORD YOUR BROADCAST THEN, WHEN THE CITIZENS' CLEAN GOVERNMENT COMMITTEE GOES ON THE AIR THURSDAY AT 8 A.M., WE'LL USE THE RECORD! YOU WON'T HAVE TO APPEAR IN PERSON.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, ROBIN?

OUR CRIME EXPERIENCE HAS PROVED THAT BEYOND A DOUBT, BATMAN...

LATER ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM THE BROADCASTING STUDIO...

LOOK, THE BAT-SIGNAL: COMMISSIONER GORDON'S S.O.S.? WE'LL SEE WHAT HE WANTS.

SHORTLY IN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE....

LOOK AT THIS MUTILATED PORTRAIT OF JENNINGS, THE BROKER. DOES IT RECALL ANYTHING TO YOU, BATMAN?

GREAT SCOTT! IT CERTAINLY DOES!

SHORTLY AFTER HE FOUND HIS PORTRAIT MUTILATED, JENNINGS WAS STABBED TO DEATH IN EXACTLY THIS MANNER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT MUST BE A COINCIDENCE.

MAYBE SO! BUT IF MY MEN ARE STUMPED, I MAY ASK FOR YOUR HELP ON IT.

COUNT ON US, COMMISSIONER, AND THANKS FOR LETTING US SEE THIS!
NEXT DAY, AT THE HOME OF LOUISA PONELLE, THE OPERA STAR...

OH, MADAME! YOUR PORTRAIT—LOOK—BUT IS RUINED!

A DART IN THE THROAT! OOH!

A AAAAHG!

WHILE A TRANSFIXED AND HORRIFIED AUDIENCE WATCHES...

DEAD! A POISONED DART IN HER THROAT!

SAME BLEU! THE SAME AS IN ZE PORTRAIT!

NEXT MORNING, IN THE STUDIO OF THE FAMOUS PAINTER, PIERRE ANTA!

AND I PAINTED BOTH THOSE PORTRAITS! WHAT DOES IT MEAN? IT COULDN'T HAPPEN A SECOND TIME, I—I MUST BE GOING MAD!

THAT EVENING, ANOTHER OF ANTAL'S CLIENTS MAKES A HORRIFYING DISCOVERY...

MY PORTRAIT! THAT ROPE—I'M GOING TO DIE BY HANGING! HELP—POLICE!

WHILE THE POTENTIAL VICTIM MAKES A FRANTIC CALL TO THE POLICE, HEADQUARTERS SENDS AN S.O.S. TO THE BATMAN...

THE COMMISSIONER IS SURE IN A S T R O Y! YEAH, THESE MURDERS AND NOT ONE CLUE! IT'SENOUGH TO DRIVE HIM CRAZY!
AFTER A HURRIED CONSULTATION WITH THE COMMISSIONER... IT'S CRAZY! I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME TO SAVE HIM. GORDON'S GOT A POLICE GUARD WATCHING THE HOUSE, BUT THAT DIDN'T HELP THE LAST TIME!

While the police guard the entrance to the imperiled man's penthouse, the daring duo uses less orthodox means of inquiry...

SAY—WE DID THIS THE LAST TIME, TOO! YES... I FEEL AS IF I'M SLEEPWAKING.

SECONDS LATER, IN THE PENTHOUSE...

GREAT SCOTT! WE'RE TOO LATE! IT'S WEIRD. IMPOSSIBLE. EVERYTHING, TO THE LAST DETAIL, HAPPENED LIKE THIS JUST SIX YEARS AGO TO THE DAY!

IT WAS OUR FIRST REALLY BIG CASE... REMEMBER—WE CALLED IT 'THE CASE OF THE PROPHETIC MURDERS'?

YES... WYLIE, THE BANKER, WAS THE KILLER! AND HE SHOT HIMSELF TO AVOID ARREST WHEN WE CORNERED HIM.

Later, Batman and Robin review the past in their secret trophy room...

There they are—the antal portraits of a broker, a singer and a lawyer—all killed by Wylie—six years ago.

Another broker, singer and lawyer have been killed in exactly the same way, and antal painted the portraits of these victims, too. What does it mean? It's incredible! Wylie is dead. Yet...
ANTAL MUST BE CONNECTED WITH THIS AMAZING CRIME DUPLICATION!

I'M GOING MAD! IT'S EXACTLY AS BEFORE! ORDERS FOR PORTRAITS ARE BEING CANCELLED! PEOPLE ARE AFRAID THEY'LL BE MURDERED IF I PAINT THEM! I'M BEING HAUNTED.

MAYBE WYLIE'S GHOST IS RE-ENACTING THE CRIMES!

SIX YEARS AGO, AT THIS POINT IN THE CASE THE NEXT VICTIM-TO-BE WAS BRUCE WAYNE, THE PLAYBOY-ME, BUT WE CAUGHT UP WITH THE KILLER BEFORE HE KILLED ME.

MAYBE OUR GHOST WILL TRY TO SUCCEED WHERE HE FAILED SIX YEARS AGO.

BULLET HOLES THROUGH THE HEAD OF THE PORTRAIT ANTAL PAINTED OF ME! SIX YEARS AGO IT WAS RIDDLED WITH BULLETS, TOO. I HAD IT RESTORED AFTER WE CAUGHT WYLIE. REMEMBER?

AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ENTERS THE WAYNE HOME...

OF COURSE, IT'S ONLY A HUNCH BUT...

AND A GOOD HUNCH, ROBIN... LOOK!
"Remember what we did at this point in the case six years ago? We set a trap for the killer...

"A shadowy figure entered the room and fired point-blank at the back of the head of the figure in the chair..."

"When suddenly... That'll be enough of that! Who are you?"

"I smashed a stinging right to his jaw..."

"But he was tough. He got up again..."

"It was a fearful struggle, but I finally subdued and unmasked him..."

"You-you!"

"Yessir, fella-you're number one on the hit parade."
"Remember Wylie's despair when he saw how he'd been tricked?"

Well, Dick, what do you think of my idea of having you inside the dummy?

Swell, and I was perfectly safe because we knew he would shoot you in the head--and I'm too small to reach the top of the dummy.

Remember the motive for the murders? Wylie owned dozens of antiques canvases. He hoped the murder publicity would increase their value.

But Wylie's dead, so who's the killer this time?

Some madman, I'll bet, but since this case is a carbon copy of the other one, why not try the dummy trap again?

Hmm--why not.

So, that night in Bruce's study began a bizarre re-enactment. Will Batman's plan succeed? Will the 'carbon copy killer' fall into the trap set for his predecessor?

Watch...

...and fires a revolver point blank at the head of the figure in the chair.

Then enter Batman!

All right, pal that shot was my cue.

Batman!
AND HERE'S THE PUNCH LINE—HUM!

REACH!

YOU TOO, ROBIN! UP WITH YOUR HANDS. HA-HA! ONCE GOOD DUMMY DESERVES ANOTHER.

CAREFUL, ROBIN! THOSE AREN'T TOYS HE'S HOLDING!

JUST AS I FIGURED! BY COPYING THE WYLIE CASE UP TO A POINT, I KNEW THE CLEVER BATMAN WOULD THEN TRY TO TRAP ME WITH THE SAME TRICK HE USED BEFORE.

SO YOU SET A TRAP FOR ME? VERY CLEVER.

OUTSIDE TO A WAITING CAR—THEN, A SWIFT RIDE THROUGH THE DAWN TO A COTTAGE OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...

RIGHT INSIDE, MY DEAR GUINEA PIGS! THERE'S A LIGHT SWITCH BEHIND THE DOOR.

BOOKS! THOUSANDS OF THEM!

OUR MURDEROUS HOST SEEMS TO HAVE INTELLECTUAL TASTES!

OH, YES—YES INDEED!
WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
I'M A PSYCHOLOGIST... I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT IF YOUR FIRST BIG CASE HAD FAILED, YOU WOULD NOT HAVE BECOME FAMOUS!

I DECIDED TO PROVE THAT CRIMINOCLOGISTS ARE SUCCESSFUL ONLY BECAUSE OF A GOOD START--A LUCKY BEGINNING. I CHOSE YOU FOR THE EXPERIMENT...

I PICKED YOUR FIRST FAMOUS CASE, REPRODUCED IT TO PROVE THAT IF YOU HAD FAILED TO SOLVE IT, YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE BECOME FAMOUS.

YOU MEAN THESE RECENT KILLINGS ARE PART OF AN EXPERIMENT?

I'LL RETURN SOON TO MAKE CERTAIN NERVE TESTS TO PROVE MY THEORY. MEANWHILE, SAVE YOUR ENERGY--THIS ROOM IS ESCAPE PROOF.

RIGHT. BY ALTERING THE PATTERN OF YOUR FIRST CASE--PRODUCING A FAILURE INSTEAD OF A SUCCESS--I EXPECT TO INDUCE A FAILURE PSYCHOSIS IN YOU--A LOSS OF NERVE.

ALL THOSE KILLINGS TO PROVE A CRAZY THEORY--AND CAPTURE US--WE ARE MAD AN BOMANNIC.

NO DOUBT OF THAT! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WE'LL SURELY BE KILLED WHEN HIS EXPERIMENT ENDS.
ATMAN

COME ON—THOSE BOOKS ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE. WHAT'S THAT?

WE'LL BUILD A WALL OF BOOKS FACING THE DOOR, THEN, AS HE ENTERS WE TOPPLE THEM OVER ON TOP OF HIM.

WHAT'S THAT?

DON'T TRY IT, BATMAN! IT'S NOW 8 A.M., THURSDAY MORNING! IF YOU'D LIKE A FEW MORE HOURS OF LIFE—BEHAVE YOURSELF.

HE'S GOT THE ROOM WIRE FOR SOUND.

NOW WHAT?

8 A.M., THURSDAY MORNING—SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...

WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?

IT MIGHT UNBALANCE AN EGOMANIAC COMPLETELY! THAT WOULD GIVE US OUR CHANCE!

AND NOW—WHAT WERE YOU TWO WHISPERING ABOUT?

ER—WELL—WE MAY AS WELL TELL YOU NOW—YOUR PLOT IS A FAILURE BECAUSE WE'RE NOT BATMAN AND ROBIN!

BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, BUT—IF YOU'RE NOT Batman, HOW—?

BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE BROADCASTING AT 8 AM. THIS MORNING SO WE AGREED TO TAKE THEIR PLACES IN RE-ENACTING THE PROPHETIC MURDERS UNTIL THEY FINISH.
Great Scott, I look like he's killed himself! It's that same ending! Seven years ago, when we saved Willy himself, we recorded our own radio program... except that this time we were saved by our own radio program! There's nothing left for me now. I'm completely mad. He'll shoot us. Watch out! I don't believe you'll see anyone for myself, it's just as it is supposed to be. Go ahead, turn on the radio! What do you think, Robin? Not true, my work's wasted! Our crime experience has proved that beyond doubt, Batman!
The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

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- ON THE COVER OF DETECTIVE COMICS FOR EXAMPLE! IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE!
MEMO TO A MURDERER
by Blair Bolton

MEMO
Date: Jan 2
Subject: Clem Tarr Death

To: Jasper Barton
From: Dan Hurry Det Lt

1. The Commissioner has requested me to inform you with whatever information we have obtained or progress we have made, in the death of Clem Tarr's partner and former partner who was found dead in his library on the night of December 13.

2. I have been working on the case for three weeks. As you know the late Mr. Tarr like yourself was a highly respected member of society. Like yourself he was widely interested in civic affairs and it was his life work to make this a clean city free of gambling and vice. Because of his extensive holdings in Tarr and Barton Co., in which he was senior partner, Mr. Tarr was able to use the power of money to return the city.

3. It is sometimes necessary for things to be sorted out in the case of Lucky Erikson, the gambler. As we all know Erikson control not only gambling but other forms of vice in the town. Naturally it is hard to lose such a man as a result of the criminal activities, and Tarr learned against him. Because of these punitive measures, Erikson was heard to utter threats against both his life and that of Mr. Tarr many times. We did not realize how much he meant until the time.

4. Erikson was arrested this morning. However, he managed to get out on bail this afternoon.

MEMO
Date: Jan 4
Subject: Clem Tarr, Death of

To: Jasper Barton
From: Dan Hurry Det Lt

1. I have been unable to control your letter for two days. Mr. Barton, despite your calling my office, I knew the reason for your visitation was the murder of Lucky Erikson. squad found in the rear of his night club gambling spot. He had been shot in the back.

2. When a man is shot in the back, Mr. Barton a ruggered one thing. A man like Lucky Erikson would never turn his back on an ambush. He would turn his back only if he were present. That's why I know Lucky well enough to be able to piece the secret information used by the gambler. In this case, we managed to enter and leave the premises after undetected, after the murder, naturally there could be no clues The only thing I have to work on is that Lucky's office was ransacked, torn top to bottom. For what? This is my problem at the moment.

3. I am afraid that the theft of your partner, Mr. Tarr will have to be put aside for the present. I understand you are feeling well and that nothing is wrong. Mr. Tarr might have had a few threats against him. You were the last man to see him alive. I recall you and that you visited the house the week before Mr. Tarr's death in town. We are investigating a set of gambling clubs, he had expressed a desire to take up the game as a result of hiring many in the business in your hands.

4. God would have been a wonderful relaxation for Mr. Tarr had he lived. After all, he had devoted most of his life to hard work and we feel that in you he had a man who would carry on the tradition of the office in which he left such pride. Your record has been an enviable one. Mr. Barton, and Mr. Tarr felt, jealously, that you would fill his shoes.

5. I will control you if anything turns up his death. Since the Guard has corroborated your story, I feel that it is not particularly necessary at this time to question your. The investigation seems strongly that a rival mob had a hand in Lucky Erikson's death. I do not think so. What interest would the mob have in ransacking Lucky's office? Mob killing hill, then man I trust and what was the murderer was seeking.

MEMO
Date: Jan 15
Subject: Clem Tarr Death of

To: Jasper Barton
From: Dan Hurry Det Lt.

1. Come when I have nothing to report on the death of Clem Tarr. The Commissioner informed me this morning that unless something is done about his murder, we intend to take
the matter up with the Governor I cannot stop you. I am a cop, Mr. Barton, and I have a one-track mind.

I would like to discuss the matter with you personally but I am too busy. This morning, I almost ran into you by chance. I had been at the Tarr house, questioning the butler again. He told me that you had called five minutes earlier saying you would be arriving in about an hour to pick up your golf clubs. I was sorry I could not wait. But my job was finished, and when I started something, Mr. Barton, I like to finish it. The commissioner says maybe I have too much of a one-track mind, but I can’t help it. I stick to things, and that’s why I learned about something Lucky Eriksen had kept secret for years.

He has a daughter. Her name is Erika, and she attends Mrs. Larkin School for Young Ladies in Weston, New York. I spoke to Mrs. Larkin on the phone, and was surprised to find that the girl was in New York. She is staying at the Cornish House. I called on her there. She was very sweet, and very much interested in finding her father’s killer. So there I am with two cases on my hand. Dad told me a week before his death that he was going to give up his business, she said, and go soon, so some man was a sort of partner settled up with him.

She didn’t know the man, but she told me that her father’s lawyer, Archer Allin, was present when she opened the box. It seems he lived here a long time ago that if anything should happen suddenly to him, she was to open the box.

I advised the girl to make sure that her father’s lawyer, Archer Allin, was present when she opened the box. She agreed to wait until tomorrow when Allin will return from out-of-town. She is a nice girl, and I do not want to see her involved in any more murders. I hope to have something to report on the Tarr death soon. I trust you will be patient.

MEMO
Date Jan. 18
Subject Arrest of murderer
To Thomas Martin, Commissaire of Police
From Dan Hamilton, Det. 11

As I told you, Commissioner when I asked that you give me twenty-four hours longer before taking me off the case of Cisco Tarr, I laid a trap for the suspected murderer. The bucket took the bait.

3. But first let me thank you for not revealing to the newspapers that the caliber of the bullet we took from the back of Lucky Eriksen was the same as that which caused the death of Cisco Tarr. It helped. But what helped me break the case further was the fact that Cisco Tarr was right-handed. When I ran across this fact it set me to thinking. Yes, I know you are going to say I have a one-track mind, so here’s how I worked it out:

The gun used on Cisco Tarr was equipped with a silencer. It was very easy for the killer to sneak on the balcony outside Tarr’s study and fire through the open French windows on the warm night Tarr met his death. But who would want to kill him? Eriksen? I’d never do it myself. He’d hire a killer. But I learned a lot about Eriksen from his daughter, Erika. And what she told me indicated he wasn’t the killer type. Father then some trouble he was going to get out of the city.

There was only one thing preventing him. He had a silent partner who had used up a lot of money. The man would stop at nothing. Eriksen knew. Therefore, the gambler decided he had hit at his partner in a way the man could not strike back. He’d tell Cisco Tarr counting on Tarr’s temerity and some of his virtue to see that things would be righted.

But the partner figured on him. Therefore, he killed Tarr shooting him in the back. Then he tried to pin the murder on Eriksen. He hadn’t reckoned on the gambler getting out on bail so quickly. Therefore, he had to confess another murder. Eriksen’s. And he had to get certain damaging records.

When we couldn’t find the records, the killer got panicky. However, he learned Eriksen had a daughter, and in her possession was a mfr deposit box key. He had to get that. Or the girl.

Mr. got neither. I waited eighteen hours in a closet for the killer to show up. When he did, I got him first, before he could shoot Erika Eriksen.

3. The State will be spared the expense of a trial. I shot Jasper Barton, the silent partner of Lucky Eriksen, and the murderer of Lucky and Cisco Tarr, shortly after midnight today.

4. It might interest you to know that Barton’s first slipup came when I discovered he had bought left-handed golf clubs in Cisco Tarr, a right-handed player. I suspected Barton from then on. Later you say, commissioner, I have a one-track mind. And I was on the right track.
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ATMAN

**ATMAN**

**NOBODY**

**NORMAN**

**YOU'VE**

**BOY, WHAT A DAY FOR A HIKE!**

**HOURS PASS**

**WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?**

**I WAS CHASED BY A LITTLE BLACK SNAKE!**

**BUT THAT SNAKE ISN'T POISONOUS.**

**NO? WELL, IF HE CAN MAKE YOU JUMP OFF A FORTY-FOOT CLIFF, HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE!**

---

**Advertisement**

**FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM**

**IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY!**

**AS FOREST I'M CONCERNED, DUBBLE BUBBLE IS THE BEST GUM THERE IS!**

**NEVER HEAR A SUCH BARK?**

**THE FUNNIES WRAPPED AROUND DUBBLE BUBBLE ARE VERY POPULAR, TOO!**

**HOW I PINE FOR IT'S DELICIOUS FLAVOR!**

**YEP... DUBBLE BUBBLE SURE IS OKAY! IT MAKES SUCH GREAT BIG BUBBLES!**

**TREE CHEERS FOR FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM TOO!**

**IT'S A GIANT PIECE FOR A PENNY!**

**IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE... BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE!**
NOW SHOWING

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND THEY SAY. BUT WHEN A CURIOUS COMEDY OF ERRORS GIVES THAT DROLL UMBRELLA MENDEL, THE PENGUIN, A CHANCE TO MEND HIS CRIMINAL WAYS—AND FOR THE FIRST TIME BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON HIS SIDE INSTEAD OF AGAINST HIM, WHAT HAPPENS IT TAKES THIRTEEN THRILL PACKED PAGES TO TELL, AND YOU'LL BE AMAZED ON EVERY ONE OF THEM AS YOU FOLLOW THE EXCITING IF Brief CAREER OF "ILL PENGUIN ON PAROLE!"
IT'S AN ILL WIND...
YOU'VE BEEN MOST COOPERATIVE. I TRUST YOU WON'T SPOIL IT BY YELLING AND MAKING ME SHOOT YOU.
DON'T WORRY—THERE'S NO NEED.

THE SHAFT OF THIS UMBRELLA IS FULL OF TEAR GAS IN CASE ANYBODY TRIES TO STOP ME.

Hey!

AND IT LOOKS AS IF THE RESOURCEFUL PENGUIN MAY HAVE TO USE HIS ACE IN THE HOLE...

SUDDENLY...

BATMAN AND ROBIN.

LOOKS AS IF THAT HOLD-UP ARTIST WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR IS OUR OLD FRIEND—THE PENGUIN.

T'S THE PENGUIN ALL RIGHT—RIDING FOR A FALL AS USUAL.

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME, I'LL—ILL-OOPS!

SO I SEE, YOU'VE SAVED US THE TROUBLE OF KNOCKING YOU DOWN!

SO THE PENGUIN RETURNS TO HIS NATURAL HABITAT—THE BIRDCAGE!

CHEER UP, PENGUIN. IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY, THE WARDEN MAY PUT YOU BACK TO WORK MAKING UMBRELLAS.

BUT THE KIND OF UMBRELLA THE WARDEN WANTS IS A PARODY FROM THE WORKS OF ART I CAN PRODUCE OUTSIDE.
TIME PASSES... AND NOT EVEN THE GRIMNESS OF PRISON CAN STIFLE THE PENGUIN'S INGENUITY. THIS FLAME-THROWING UMBRELLA WILL SET ME FREE.

DON'T OPEN IT, WARDEN. IT'S UH, BAD LUCK.
PENGUIN, YOU SURPRISE ME. A MAN OF YOUR INTELLIGENCE SHOULDN'T BE SUPERSTITION.

PENGUIN: YOU SURPRISE ME. A MAN OF YOUR INTELLIGENCE SHOULDN'T BE SUPERSTITIOUS.

WELL PENGUIN, I SEE YOU'RE KEEPING OUT OF MISCHIEF.

Huh? Hello Warden. This is an honor.

GREAT SCOTT! FIRE! DEFECTIVE WIRING MUST HAVE STARTED IT.

WE'RE TRAPPED. THE WINDOW'S TOO HIGH TO JUMP FROM.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL SAVE YOU.

I SEE IT NOW — SPECIAL UMBRELLA I MADE WILL SUPPORT US BOTH.

GREAT SCOTT! FIRE! DEFECTIVE WIRING MUST HAVE STARTED IT.

THERE GOES MY ESCAPE PLAN, BUT HE DOESN'T SUSPECT WHAT I WAS UP TO — AND WON'T IF I'M SMART.

DON'T WORRY, I'LL SAVE YOU.

THIS SPECIAL UMBRELLA I MADE WILL SUPPORT US BOTH.

HEROES ARE MADE NOT BORN, THEY SAY... AND SOME ARE MADE BY ACCIDENT.

I OWE YOU MY LIFE, PENGUIN, AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE REWARDED.

I SAW MY DUTY AND I DID IT, THAT'S ALL.
NEW DAY IN BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...

AND THE WARDEN CALLS THE PENGUIN HAS CHANGED HIS "FRIEND"

AND THE GOVERNOR, IN Person, REWARDS THE PENGUIN.

THAT MEAL OF HONOR IS A TOKEN OF THE STATE'S GRATITUDE FOR YOUR ACT. PENGUIN.

GOVERNOR, YOU OVERWHELM ME.

MEET THE CHAIRMAN OF THE STATE PAROLE BOARD

PENGUIN, THE BOARD HAS VOTED TO PAROLE YOU A MAN AS BRAVE AS YOU CAN'T BE ALL BAD.

WORDS FAIL ME.

SO THE PENGUIN GAINS HIS LIBERTY, BUT...

WARDEN, BELIEVE ME I'M GOING STRAIGHT FROM NOW ON!

GOOD PENGUIN... AH-AND HERE ARE THE GENTLEMEN IN WHOSE CUSTODY YOU ARE BEING PAROLED.

...THERE'S A BUT!

WHAT? BATMAN AND ROBIN?

PENsUED PENGUIN! THE PAROLE BOARD DECIDED WE'D DONE SO WELL IN CHECKING ON YOUR PAST WE COULD MANAGE YOUR FUTURE.

YOU'RE TO REPORT TO US TWICE A WEEK IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE PENGUIN-AND NO ONE WILL BE HAPPIER THAN WE IF YOU REALLY MAKE GOOD!

OF COURSE I'LL MAKE GOOD, BATMAN! WITH MY GENIUS, HOW COULD I FAIL?
AND WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE THE PENGUIN CREDIT FOR TRYING...

YA MEAN Y'ARE TURNING DOWN OUR SCHEME FOR A MILLION-DOLLAR STICKUP? YA MUST BE STIR-CRAZY!

NEVER DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN, BIG TOOTH SARKUS! FROM NOW ON, MY PATH LIES WITHIN THE LAW!

OF COURSE, YOU'D HAVE TO START AT $25,000 A YEAR.

SUCH A PALTRY SALARY IS UNWORTHY OF MY TALENTS. GOOD DAY, SIR.

IDLENESS AND BOREDOM LEAD OUR PAROLEE TO A MOVIE...

PERHAPS ROMANCE IS WHAT I NEED TO KEEP ME IN TUNE WITH THE WORLD.

HOW TOUCHING. TOO BAD I MISSED THE HEROIC ACTION THAT MUST HAVE COME EARLIER.

THE END

THEN...

SPLENDID. I LOVE COMIC CARTOON PICTURES.

HA-HA-HA! HO-HO! GREAT CAESAR! AM I DREAMING?

PETE, PENGUIN PRODUCTIONS PRESENTS:
PETER PENGUIN WITH PETS BY PETE PENGUIN.

I'M A CLASY MOLFL AS I WAD WAD WAD A WOT.

ANIMATED BY KLASCOLOR. PRODUCED BY ANIMATED INNOCENT!
FIVE MINUTES AGO THE PENGUIN THOUGHT OF HIMSELF AS A HEROIC FIGURE... NOW HE'S BEING CARICATURED AS A CLOWN...

I MIGHT SUE... BUT NO... THAT WOULD ONLY MAKE ME APPEAR MORE RIDICULOUS.

HOW GRUESOME!

NO! NO! NOW HORRIBLE!

HA-HA-HA! IT'S A SCREAM!
But the worst is yet to come! As the show ends...

Look—Peter Penguin! Please may I have your autograph?

Haw! Haw!

Nor is there relief in the days to come... for Peter Penguin becomes a fad in Gotham City...

Look ma. He's got a false Peter Penguin face too.

This is ghastly.

Toys...

Even at Police Headquarters, when the Penguin reports to Batman and Robin...

Ha ha! The Penguin's a movie star now!

I can't stand much more.

But Peter Penguin goes waa-d waa-d waa-di umph...

Funniest thing I ever saw.

And suddenly the Penguin can stand no more.

Stop it, stop—I won't have it.

Huh? He's gone crazy.

Tsk, tsk! You can't take it, Penguin.

At least, people respected me when I was a crook.
AND NEVER WILL GOTHAM CITY FORGET PETER PENGUIN DAY!

FROM A POINT OF VANTAGE ABOVE THE OFFICIAL REVIEWING STAND...

GREETINGS, IDOTS AND MORONS. THIS IS A HAPPY OCCASION FOR ME.

WHAT A SET UP. I CAN HARDLY WAIT.

CHEE, WE WAS SURE WRONG WHEN WE THOUGHT DA PENGUIN HAD GONE SOFT ON US.

AND NOW... THE STAR.
ALL RIGHT - START LAUGHING!

WHAT? LOOK OUT!

Pop! So some of the toy penguins - with surprising results.

Yihi! Hornets! Ha, ha, ha.

They won't bother me or my men because we're sprayed with insect repellent.

Ohh! Bombs!

But, others explode with much greater violence.

Then... just be quiet and no body'll get hurt.

This is it fella. Pop goes the penguin right back where he came from.

I hoped you'd be here, jolly party - what?

Batman and Robin. Laugh while you're able, chump.
SO LONG, BUT DON'T WEAR MY FRIEND! MY UMBRELLA COPTER, AND I MUST BE OFF—BUT PERHAPS WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

TEAR GAS! I CAN'T SEE!

HA! HA! FROM NOW ON THEY'LL TREMBLE NOT LAUGH, AT THE MENTION OF MY NAME!

LOOK, CHIEF. THEY'RE GONNA TURN IT INTO A JOKE!

MORE RIDICULOUS? THEY'LL BE SORRY!

AND A FEW DAYS LATER, AT GOTHAM ZOO, CAMERAS ARE SET AND ANIMATED FIGURES ORNED FOR ACTION...

HERE'S HOPING PENGUIN BALANCES ON HIS UNICYCLE FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

WE'LL HAVE THESE ROBOTS READY FOR THE SHOOTING IN A SECOND!

ACTION—CAMERA—OKAY—ROLL 'EM!

NICE SCENE.

I THINK IT'S SILLY! IF PENGUIN'S SUPPOSED TO BE A CARTOON CHARACTER, WHY DON'T THEY STICK TO CARTOONS?
In a nearby pen of penguins...

Penguins are naturally curious, so they'll head straight for the camera men when I let them out, and then we'll see who's tricking whom!

Moments later...

Awk! Great Scott, dynamite, run for your lives!

Let's go Robin.

Water will extinguish the fuses... oh oh, look who's here!

After all the trouble we went to, staging this, it would break my heart if he wasn't here.

Ho ho ho, they were only dummy sticks of dynamite... to fool dummies!

Whup!

Be thankful. I'm firing this explosive bullet at Peter Penguin instead of at you.

We'll mention it to the warden when we take you back to the big house.

Ready? Good. Now see if you can catch me on my pogo stick. We can't do it on foot, Batman, but this unicycle...
TOO BAD THERE ARE NO MOVIE CAMERAS FOCUSED ON THIS THRILLING CHASE!

HERE'S A PLACE TO PUT HIM TEMPORARILY.

ANY LAST WORDS, PENGUIN?

YES, OH DEAR.

HEAVE - NO! - OH!

HUNGRY CAGE

THEN, THE CAMERAS ARRIVE.

BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER.

BUT HOW CAN PEOPLE TELL WHICH IS THE PENGUIN?

I'M SORRY YOU COULDN'T MAKE THE GRADE, PENGUIN.

I'M NOT AT LEAST MY FELLOW PRISONERS HERE WON'T LAUGH AT ME.

LATER... THE HEIR OR HOMECOMING?

PRISON LIFE IS HARD... BUT MOVIE NIGHT BREAKS THE MONOTONY...

CHEESE, I HOPE IT'S A WILD WEST FILM. AS LONG AS IT HAS PLENTY OF HEROIC ACTION IN IT I'LL ENJOY IT, BEING HEROIC BY NATURE MYSELF.

HAH, HAHA! LOOK - IT'S A PENGUIN!

AIN'T IT A SCREAM!

Peter Penguin
POP GOES THE PENGUIN!

OH HIIII...
BOYS! GIRLS! SEND NOW! GET THIS MAGIC SHOW

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Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (Offer expires Jan. 15, 1947)

Name: ____________________________
Address: ____________________________
City: ___________________ State: _______
DAFFY Doodle

GOSH, DAFFY THIS PIECE OF LAND YOU BOUGHT IS UNDER WATER!

If I were you I'd go back and talk to the salesman.

I tried that, Doodle.

Did he offer to return your money?

Nope.

He was such a good salesman.

Yes.

"He sold me a rowboat!"

THE END
DANGER ON THE SKI TRAIL!

R.C. and Buckie on a thrilling week-end in the snow-covered squaw valley. A half-hour spent the soap and Buckie's turn to break Alaskan record. Track! Track!

What's the trouble, Buckie?

Break the pole on my leg!

Hurry, Buckie! May be a fracture!

R.C., Buckie! We've got to make a straight run.

It's Annie!

That being snow what to do!

No broken bones! I'm a lucky guy.

R.C. does taste best!

Western Star Monte Halsey says:

Straight shooter, pard.

R.C. does taste best!

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