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YOU'LL FIND THEM
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EVERY MAGAZINE
WITH THIS SYMBOL
IS YOUR GUARANTEE
OF TOP ENTERTAINMENT
IN ADVENTURE AND HUMOR!
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

HE'IN BE FOOLISH, I'LL COUGH A LOT!

I'LL TELL THE DOC MY STOMACH CAN'T TAKE PRISON FOOD

THIS CRUAKER'S A SAP IF HE THINKS I REALLY GOT A SPRAINED BACK

I'LL TELL HIM I GOT A PHOBIA. I CAN'T STAND WALLS CLOSING IN ON ME!

THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO, THOUGH HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL, GIVES UP HIS FREEDOM TO LIVE BEHIND GRIM PRISON WALLS. BATMAN AND ROBIN CALL HIM A HERO OF THE BIG HOUSE, BUT HE DISAGREES, SAYING HE'S ONLY A MAN WITH A JOB, AND THAT JOB IS...

"THE PRISON DOCTOR!"
In Gotham Penitentiary, the prison physician, Dr. Paul Taber, faces an investigation board. The physician is accused of a serious charge, of allowing dangerous convicts to escape. He denies it.

"I'd like to tell you my story and then you can judge for yourself." Dr. Taber says.

"First of all, I want you to know. I love my profession and would do nothing to disgrace it. I've always wanted to be a doctor." Dr. Taber explains.

"...Even when I was a boy!" Dr. Taber recalls. "Ooh, Paul...that hurts. Are you sure you're setting that spine right?"

"Sure! I read about it in my first-aid manual."

"When I finally became a M.D., the war came along and I enlisted in the medical corps." Dr. Taber continues.

"Doc, you've been hit!"

"Uh...just a flesh wound in the leg. Just hold on, soldier...I'll get you to the ambulance yet!"

"I came out of service with a slight limp. The veterans' administration placed me on the staff of Gotham Prison."

"A few days later. I began my new life...behind prison walls!"

"There must be about 300 inmates lined up! Are all of them sick?"

"No. Most of them are faking an illness. They figure you can be fooled because it's your first day here!"

"I wonder how I'm going to like being a prison doctor?" Dr. Taber wonders.
"I soon learned to diagnose their fake illnesses...like spenairitis.

"Cough, cough, chee-dog, we lunes are ban. Maybe you kin get me a job outside. Bring the wardens' car in sooner in the prison garden."

The men with open air jobs have earned them my good behavior. The machine shows your lungs are perfect.

"Doc, I think I'm paralyzed. Me bones ache all over."

"Are you sure you're not bluffing. So you won't have to work in the machine shop?"

"Wise guy, huh? I'll break your neck. Uhh,

The only bone that will hurt you is your jawbone."

The phonies hate me but the really sick inmates showed their gratitude like No. 4942.

"These socks I knitted for you. Are you way of saying thanks, Doc?"

"I've had my share of prison violence, too. Remember the March to no jail breaks."

"Get down, Doc. One of those slugs might hit you."

"I'm used to hot lead; now keep still while I finish your bandage."

"But I guess a prison doctor's most disliked job is the final examination of the convicts who have paid the supreme price."

I pronounce this man dead."
"Now I want you to think back to last year, and the $483,000 holdup of the Wheat Exchange Bank."

"We'll blast anybody who tries to stop us."

"The violence of that robbery shocked the nation..."

"I'm glad you're here, Batman and Robin! We'll need all the help we can get in track..."

"'Eye-witnesses identified the bandits from their rogues' gallery photographs.'"

"John Fery Fabian wanted for arson, slaying."

"Arthur Beagle Boon wanted for smuggling hot ice."

"Jeff Nutty Blake wanted for murder of Wally Williams."

"Neo 'Weasel' Harris wanted for smuggling rap."

"Remember how Batman and Robin finally trapped the killers who had been on the run then completed Gotham Dam?"

"Wait, Chief. I've got an idea! It's risky, but it's worth trying now. Listen..."

"Batman, I'm afraid some good police men will be killed before we can take those rats!"
"Soon after, a slow-moving crane rose toward the barricaded bandits..."

"They'll be like pickin' off a clay pigeon. Wait'll I give the word!"

"Go get 'im, Batman!"

"Good luck, Batman!"

"The killers waited, their eyes riveted on that lone figure and then..."

"Now! Pour it in! Ha! Ha!"

"Now it's our turn!"

"All you shot was a dummy... a dummy in a spare Batman suit I always carry in the Batmobile!"

"It's Batman alive!"
"That surprise attack was timed to the second, and Batman and Robin make every second count!"

"Before you take me, that kid's gonna stop livin'!"

"I can't reach you with my fist, but you're still getting a right hook to the chin."

"The bandits were taken into custody, but their loot was missing.

"Chief, we've pulled their getaway car apart, but there's money in it!"

"$485,000 just doesn't disappear! They've hidden it someplace!"

"Afterward, the defiant gang was questioned under the white lights of the police station!"

"Where did you hide the bank money?"

"They were given a speedy trial, but a clever mouthpiece found a loophole in the law and saved them from the chair."

"It is my opinion you deserve to be executed, but the jury has seen fit to give you life imprisonment instead."

"We forgot we got such bad memories! Ha, ha!"
"IN PRISON, THEY DON'T BOTHER WITH THEIR CONTEMPT FOR THE LAW!

HEY GUARD, WANNA BET WE CRASH OUTA THIS ZOO?

SAVE YOUR MONEY, YOU'D LOSE!

“TWO DAYS LATER THEY TRIED TO BUSH THE GUARDIA DURING A MOVIE SHOW, BUT TEAR GAS STOPPED THEM!

(COUGH)

CAN'T BREATHE.

(COUGH)

ANOTHER TIME THEY TRIED BOARDING THE DEEP DELIVER TRAIN, BUT THE FREIGHT ENTRANCE WAS ALWAYS WATCHED!

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

THEN ONE DAY THREE OF THEM MET IN THE PRISON LIBRARY...

BOYS, THIS JOB IS CRASH PROOF! BUT THERE'S ONE WAY OUT - THAT'S WITH A BACK DOOR PAROLE!

A BACK DOOR PAROLE IS CONVICT SLANG FOR A PRISON DEATH CERTIFICATE!

THE NEXT DAY IN THE PRISON LAUNDRY...

OKAY THE GUARDS LOOKIN' THE OTHER WAY

TOO BAD - HAD TO BE WEASEL, BUT WE Gotta KILL SOMEBODY!

NO - NO!
ATMAN

IT FELL OVER! WHAT A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT! TCH TCH

WE'LL FIND OUT WHETHER IT WAS AN ACCIDENT OR NOT. LET'S GET THE WARDEN!

"THE WARDEN HAD BATMAN NOTIFIED AND SOON AFTER..."

YOU CAPTURED THAT GANG SO I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO BE IN ON THIS.

I CERTAINLY WOULD!

"AS THE DYNAMIC DUO WALKED ACROSS THE RECREATION YARD, THE TEMPERS OF SOME CONVICTS FLARED..."

BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY SENT US UP HERE!

LET'S GET EM!

"COURAGE CAN'T BE SIMULATED. I SAW COURAGE THAT AFTER NOON AS A MAN AND A BOY HAMMERED BACK A HOWLING MOB."

"KILL 'IM!"

I HAD ENOUGH!

OW!

"AFTERWARD, BATMAN WENT TO WORK. SPYLINER KID HE PLUNGED IN THE VAT TO BURN OUT FINGERPRINTS!"

LOOK... THREE SETS OF HAND PRINTS! THAT MEANS IT WAS PUSHED OVER..."
"Naturally, the prints checked. Tch, tch! Guess we made a mistake in not wip'n off our prints eh, boys?"

"Yeah!"

"Do I detect sarcasm?"

"And you will be removed to the death house and there executed in a manner prescribed by this state."

"Hmmm. They fought to get their first sentence reduced to life and then they committed a blunder, murder! It's as if they wanted to be sentenced to die! Why?"

"Those who are about to die go to death row and soon nitro asked for me."

"The soap's missing. You ate it to make you ill."

"Sure, Doc. I had to talk to you."

"I bribed the prison electrician he kn' fix the chair, so we'll only get 20 harmless volts of electricity and then we'll fake dying."

"Doc, we'll give you $100,000 of that bank dough we'll bids, if you pronounce us dead after the execution, even though we're alive."

"Yeah!"
"NITRO SPOKE SOFTLY, PLAYING ON MY EMOTIONS...
WAY WORK BEHIND PRISON WALLS, FOR SMALL CHANGE. HMM, 'OKAY, IT'S A DEAL.
WHERE HALF YOUR PATIENTS HATE YOU! DON'T BE A CHUMP!"

"THEY STRAPPED ME, THE LIGHTS DIMMED..."

THAT'S WHAT WE THINK!

"THERE GOES NITRO..."

"THE NEXT NIGHT NITRO WAS THE FIRST TO GO WALKING DOWN THE LONG NARROW CORRIDOR—THE LAST MILE!"

"THE LIGHTS WENT ON AGAIN. LIKE STAGE LIGHTS. AS I PLAYED MY PART AND SPOKE MY LINES..."

I PRONOUNCE THIS MAN DEAD!

"THEN THE WARDEN STEPPED TO THE CHAIR..."

DOCTOR, THIS WIRING LOOKS FAULTY. WE'D BETTER POSTPONE THE EXECUTION OF LIPPY AND BOODLE TILL TOMORROW AND HAVE THE CHAIR FIXED FIRST!

"I WHEELED NITRO INTO THE DESERTED PRISON MORGUE..."

WHAT A BREAK. NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO SHARE THE MONEY WITH LIPPY AND BOODLE. RAW WHEW!

YEAH, BUT I'VE GOT TO SHUGGLE YOU OUT OF HERE..."
"SOON AFTER I DRIVE MY CAR TO THE PRISON GATES..."

I HAD A TOUGH DAY BOYS, I THINK I COULD USE SOME FRESH AIR.

SURE DOC, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A RIDE IN THE COUNTRY.

"LATER, ON THE OPEN ROAD..."

ALL CLEAR, I GOT THIS SUN FOR YOU IN CASE WE RAN INTO TROUBLE WHILE WE'RE DIGGING UP THE MONEY.

THANKS—CHUMP! DID YOU REALLY THINK TO CUT YOU IN ON THE DOUGH? NOW I GOT IT ALL. YOU DOUBLECROSSER!

"NITRO THEN DRANK TO THE HIDDEN PLACE THE NEARBY RAIL ROAD TRACKS"

GOT IT ALL NITRO?

HUN'? BATMAN, DIE BLAST YOU... WHY DON'T YOU DIE?

TERRIFIED, NITRO LEAPED TOWARDS THE STALLED FLATCARS WITH THE LOAD OF PIPE KILNS.

I LOOSENED THE COUPLINGS, I'LL ROLL RIGHT OUT OF HERE ON FAST FREIGHT."
"BATMAN made me jump good, but, clattering with downhill the runaway flat car tipped over as it rounded a steep bend.

LEMMIE GO! WE'RE GONNA FALL!

YAAA!

HE WASN'T AFRAID AFTER THAT! A MAN ISN'T AFRAID WHEN HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!

YOU'RE GOING BACK-TO-WALK THAT LAST MILE AGAIN!

THAT'S THE STORY, GENTLEMAN! OF COURSE, NEITHER BATMAN NOR I WERE KILLED BECAUSE I'D FILLED THAT GUN WITH BLANKS! AND NOW I'LL PRESENT SOMEONE WHO CAN VERIFY MY STATEMENT.

THE STORY IS TRUE! THE PRISON ELECTRICIAN THE MARCEN AND TOUBER ALL CONTRIVED TO LET NITRO "ESCAPE" SO I COULD TRAIL HIM AND RECOVER THE MONEY!

THE NEXT MOMENT... EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK!

HEY DOG! COME QUICK! NO. 37304 HAD A HEART ATTACK!

QUITE A FELLING, EH, FOLKS! I TAKE OFF MY COWL TO HIM.

THE END
LIGHTS... ACTION... CAMERA!!

Let's focus on a new menace in Batman's life! But this new 'Menace' is a pretty one, for it is Vicki Vale, girl photographer! Vicki will climb the highest mountain... swim the deepest seas... just to get a picture! So, you can imagine to what lengths she'll go to get a picture proving Bruce Wayne is Batman! Get set to view a series of action snapshots as Batman tries to walk out of the picture that could well be...

"The Scoop of the Century!"
ONE AFTERNOON, WHEN BRUCE WAYNE IS RELAXING AT GOTHAM CITY'S EXCLUSIVE YACHT CLUB...

FINE! SHOW HIM IN.

BEG PURDON, SIR... BUT IT'S A HER!

DON'T BE SURPRISED! SOME PHOTOGRAPHERS DO WEAR SKIRTS. YOU KNOW THE NAME IS VICKI VALE?

NOW, MR. WAYNE, I WANT YOU TO STAND NEAR THE GOLD CUP TROPHY. IT WILL MAKE A NICE PICTURE FOR OUR READERS.

HMM-M! YOU MAKE QUITE A NICE PICTURE YOURSELF.

OH LEASE, MR. WAYNE I'M HERE TO GET A PICTURE, NOT A DATE.

THAT'S AN IDEA! HOW ABOUT IT?

BEING BATMAN IS TOUGH WORK, AND ONCE IN A WHILE BRUCE WAYNE DESERVES TO TAKE TIME OFF FOR ROMANCE.

HOW ABOUT ME TAKING YOU TO THE HORSE SHOW TOMORROW NIGHT?

SORRY! I'M JUST A POOR WORKING GIRL. I MAY HAVE TO WORK TOMORROW NIGHT.

SUDDENLY—A VIOLENT INTRUSION BY A MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE STEPPED FROM AN ILLUSTRATION OF "ALICE IN WONDERLAND"!

LUCKY, LUCKY PEOPLE! HEE HEE! YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS A ROBBERY BY THE MAD HATTER!
I HEAR THAT CUP IS WORTH $15,000 IN GOLD. BRING IT ALONG, BOYS!

I'VE GOT TO KEEP PLAYING MY SOCIETY BOY ROLE UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT COMES ALONG.

BRUCE'S CHANCE COMES AS ALL RACE TO THE WHARF IN PURSUIT OF THE ESCAPING MAD HATTER...

NOW MESS VICKI VALE WILL GET A PICTURE SHE DIDN'T COUNT ON.

A LITTLE LEAP AND BATMAN COMMANDER A SAILING CRAFT!

I HOPE IT DOESN'T INJURE YOUR PRIDE TO GET HELP FROM AN ORDINARY GIRL.

THERE'S NOTHING ORDINARY ABOUT YOU, YOU'RE CLOSING IN FAST. I'M GOING TO JUMP.

BATMAN, HE'LL NEED HELP WITH THAT BOAT! WAIT FOR ME!

YEOW!

WOW! WAIT TILL OUR READERS SEE THIS PICTURE!
**Batman**

Now, Mr. Mad Hatter, I'm going to send you back to the booby-hatch you escaped from.

Don't be too sure...

A magician takes a rabbit from his hat... but I take out a gas-gun!

Cough!

Good-bye for now, Batman! You'll be hearing from me!

That gun cut your chin better put iodine on it!

It's more important that I put the harbor police on watch for the mad hatter.

Next day... in the editorial offices of Picture Magazine...

This is great stuff, Vicki... but it's not enough. Every person in America wants to see more of Batman at work.

That's it! Batman at work! A picture series showing how he tackled a case from beginning to end! That's your next assignment!
THAT NIGHT, VICKI DISCUSSES HER ASSIGNMENT WITH POLICE COMMISIONER GORDON...

...SO I'D LIKE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH BATMAN!

YOU'RE LUCKY! I WAS JUST GOING TO SUMMON HIM. THAT CONCITED MAD HATTER SENT THIS HAT HERE AS A CLUE TO HIS NEXT CRIME.

VICKI STARTS HER PICTURE SERIES BY PHOTOGRAPHING THE FAMED SKY SIGNAL THAT BEGINS A NEW CASE.

IN ANSWER TO THAT ASTRAL SUBLIME BATMAN AND ROBIN...

THIS MAD HATTER CHARACTER IS TRYING TO IMITATE THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN BY SENDING A CLUE IN ADVANCE.

HOW CAN WE EVER TEACH THESE CRIMINALS THEY CAN'T WIN?

VICKI PROVIDES ONE WAY...

STOPPING CRIME BEFORE IT STARTS HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY HOPE; O.K., VICKI, YOU'RE NOW OUR OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER.

...AND ONCE A PERSON SEES PICTURES OF WHO HE'S UP AGAINST, HELLO HESITATE BEFORE TURNING TO A LIFE OF CRIME!

YOU CAN START BY PHOTOGRAPHING OUR FIRST CLUE—EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT WHAT THIS DERBY MEANS.

IF YOU WERE A WOMAN, YOU'D KNOW THAT TYPE OF DERBY IS WORN BY WOMEN HORSE RIDERS.

THE SOCIETY HORSE SHOW OPENS TONIGHT! ROBIN AND I CAN HIDE THERE SOMEPLACE; BUT HOW CAN YOU ARRANGE TO BE THERE?

THAT'S EASY—I'LL ACCEPT A DATE WITH A SOCIAL BUTTERFLY NAMED BRUCE WAYNE; I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT NOW.
INSTANTS LATER, THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE WAYNE ESTATE...

THE PHONE BELL. THAT WOULD BE VICKI CALLING I'LL BE ABLE TO ANSWER IT JUST IN TIME.

THAT NIGHT GOTHAM'S SOCIETY TURN OUT TO WATCH THE TRADITIONAL HORSE SHOW....

YOU LOOK VERY ELEGANT BRUCE, BUT HOW DID YOU GET THAT CUT ON YOUR CHIN?

OH UHH.. SHAVING

FIRST EVENT- A YOUNG DEB RIDES HER THOROUGHBRED OVER A DITCH AND BAR JUMP!

SECOND EVENT- THE UNSCHEDULED RIDE OF THE MAD HATTER...

QUIET PLEASE AVOID BLOOD-SHED MY MEN WILL NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT PLEASE PASS OVER YOUR VALUABLES

THE ANSWER IS THE THIRD EVENT ROBIN'S RIDE

HOW CAN BRUCE GO INTO ACTION AS BATMAN WITH VICKI AT HIS SIDE

NOW NOW I'M REALLY GOING TO CLICK WITH SOME FIX!

THE FEMALE CAMBRA FIEND HAS FORGOTTEN ME ALREADY, NOWS MY CHANCE TO DO MY SWITCH!
THE FOURTH EVENT—THE TIMELY ENTRANCE OF BATMAN!

I REALLY DON'T NEED A HORSE FOR THIS JUMP. I WONDER HOW ROBIN'S DOING?

THIS BAR HELPS IN A ROD VAULT TAKE OFF, MISTER... I'M TAKING OVER.

SUDDENLY, DANGER MENACES ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

TOO BAD YOU MUST DIE—AND YOU ARE SO YOUNG TOO!

THEN VENGEANCE COMES RIDING THROUGH A FLAMING HOOP.

THE FALLEN JUMP BAR IS SCOOCHED UP—AND BECOMES A JAVELIN!

BUT THE NIMBLE MAD HATTER SLIPS A MATCH AT HIS DISLODGED HAT...

WHOOSH!

MY HEAD NOT ONLY CARRIES A HAT BUT A BRAIN
INSTANTLY CLOUDS OF SMOKE ERUPT FROM CHEMICALS SECRETED INSIDE THE TRICK HAT.

COME MEN...FORGET THE LOOT, LET US RUN AWAY SO WE MAY ROB ANOTHER DAY.

WHEN THE SMOKE FINALLY CLEAR...

IT'S NO USE, THEY'VE DISAPPEARED, AND IT'S BATMAN'S CUE TO DISAPPEAR OR ELSE VICKI WILL GET SUSPICIOUS!

LATER

OH, I SEE! I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

SORRY I LEFT TO PHONE THE POLICE.

AT HOME VICKI CONTINUES TO WONDER

WHY IS IT EVERYTIME BRUCE DISAPPEARS, BATMAN APPEARS? AND THERE'S THAT CUT ON BRUCE'S CHIN... LIKE BATMAN'S. I WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE BRUCE'S PLAYBOY POSE IS JUST AN ACT?

IN THE DARKROOM VICKI GETS AN IDEA

HERE'S A CLOSEUP OF BRUCE... AND ANOTHER OF BATMAN! I'LL PUT ONE NEGATIVE OVER THE OTHER AND MAKE ONE SUPERIMPOSED PRINT WITH MY ENLARGER.


IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN SOMEBODY WAS CERTAIN TO LEARN BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!

NOW WHAT?
CARRYING OUT A PLAN, VICKI SPINKLES A POWDER ON ONE HAND...

NOW, WITH THIS FLUORESCENT POWDER THAT SHINES ONLY IN THE DARK, I'LL PROVE BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN AND GET THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!

LATER, VICKI MEETS BATMAN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

ANOTHER HINT CLUE FROM THE MAD HATTER: I'M TAKING IT TO THE BATCAVE FOR A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS PERHAPS I CAN STOP A ROBBERY BEFORE IT STARTS.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A CHANCE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE BATCAVE, BUT ITS LOCATION MUST REMAIN A SECRET!

WHAT'S THE DEA OF THE BLINDFOLD?

THIS IS QUITE A PLACE.

I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND WHILE BATMAN DOES THE ROUTINE EXAMINATION OF THE HAT.

SOON, VICKI STANDS IN AWE INSIDE BATMAN'S UNDERGROUND SANCTUM.

ONE MOMENT BATMAN. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY ON ONE OF BATMAN'S GLOVES. COULD I... NOW... PLEASE?

YOU WOMEN THINK OF THE CRAZIEST TIMES TO DO THINGS! HERE... HAVE YOUR FUN!

THERE! THE POWDER FROM MY HAND IS NOW TRANSFERRED INSIDE THE GLOVE! WHEN BATMAN PUTS ON THE GLOVE AGAIN, HE'LL GET THE POWDER ON HIS HAND!
YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH OUR HALL OF TROPHIES WHILE I GET TO WORK ON THIS HAT!

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THE FACT THAT YOU'VE PUT YOUR GLOVE ON AGAIN.

SOMETIME LATER I FOUND MICROSCOPIC TRACES OF HAY ON THE HAT... WHICH SERVES AS A CLUE TO TELL ME WHERE THE MAD HATTER HAS HIS HIDEOUT. COME ON!

WHAT MORE APPROPRIATE PLACE THAN THE NOW DISUSED SUMMER BARN THEATER WITH ITS STAGE SETS FOR AN "ALICE IN WONDERLAND" PRODUCTION.

'ALICE' WENT THROUGH THE "LOOKING GLASS" TOO!

JUST AS THE SMILE OF THE "CHESHIRE CAT" FINALLY DISAPPEARED SO WILL YOURS.

YOU'RE SO GOOD AT REMEMBERING DO YOU REMEMBER THAT THE "RED QUEEN" YELLED "OFF WITH HIS HEAD!"
BUT IT IS QUICK WITTED VICKI WHO SAVES THE BATMAN BY CRYING OUT.

OH MAD HATTER... HOLD THAT POSE MY READERS WILL WANT TO SEE YOUR PICTURE!

MY PICTURE??

THE UNWANTED INSTINCTIVELY TURNS HIS HEAD FOR THAT INSTANT—AND THAT IS HIS UNDOING.

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, VICKI! NOW YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH ANOTHER CRIMINAL WHO DONT WIN...

CLICK!

LATER... AS VICKI HURRIES TO HER MAGAZINE WITH HER SCOOP PICTURES...

THAT SHE IS WHEN I KEEP MY DATE WITH HER TONIGHT AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'LL BRING HER SOME FLOWERS.

THAT VICKI IS QUITE A GAL.

LATER...

OH, HOW NICE! I'LL PUT THEM IN THAT VASE!

FLOWERS FOR A FAIR LADY!

ABRUPTLY, VICKI TURNS OFF THE LIGHT SWITCH—AND THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

HMM-M! HOW COZY!

DON'T GET SMUG! I JUST WANT TO SEE YOUR RIGHT HAND, IT GLOWS!

OH, THAT? I GUESS MY LEFT HAND GLOWS, TOO!

BUT... HOW... I DON'T UNDERSTAND...?
It's those novelty flowers! They're sprayed with a luminous powder that makes them shine in the dark. I guess I rubbed off some powder from the petals when I handled them.

You seem disappointed about something.

Oh, I was just thinking that sometimes the brightest idea is as bright as a burned-out flashbulb.

Later - home again.

Remember when I went into the lab to work on the last hat?

Don't keep me in suspense. How'd you know she put powder in your glove?

I took off my glove for more freedom in handling the delicate apparatus. When I turned on the black light analysis lamp, I got a surprise.

My right hand... glowing!

I knew then why Vicki had wanted my glove. I had to protect my identity, so I went to a certain store...

Magic tricks and novelties.

I'll bring some to my girl friend, but it won't make her happy.

Now that I've fooled her, there'll be no harm in seeing her again.

I have a feeling he tricked me, Mr. Bruce Wayne. You'll be seeing more of me.

Well, it looks as if there's a battle of wits ahead. Will Batman win the next time?

That remains to be seen. Meanwhile, follow the Daring Duo in Detective Comics and World's Finest Comics!
Jerry
The Jitterbug

Working in a dress shop isn't just what I wanted - but a job is a job!

Hmm - look at all those gals behind that partition!

They're still looking at me... I'm sure that cute blonde just winked at me!

Well - it's time for me to go in and introduce myself - maybe take one of them to lunch!
Out of the remote past, out of the Arabian Nights city of Bagdad a thousand years ago, an evil face brings mocking mystery to our modern day—the face of that clown prince of crime, the Joker! And when Batman and Robin flash back through time to solve that mystery, they find an incredible answer amid the fantastic wonders of the fabled city of Harroun-al-Raschid. During the peril-packed hours of...

"Batman's Arabian Nights!"
Socialite Bruce Wayne and his young ward Dick Grayson attend an Oriental rug auction...

I haven't seen anything I'd want to buy, Dick. We may as well go.

And now, ladies and gentlemen, an antique Arabian rug from ancient Bagdad... Suddenly, a fantastic surprise! The rug is badly worn especially the lower half, but it's a rare genuine antique of a thousand years ago.

Bruce, do you see what I see? That's the Joker's face on the rug.

Soon after a successful bid for the rug...

How could the Joker's face get on a rug a thousand years old?

It's a fascinating mystery and there's one way to solve it - Prof. Nichols can send us back to ancient Bagdad.

Later, Professor Nichols once again wields his hypnotic powers of his time science!

A hurtling rush through the centuries and then suddenly...

The Bagdad of the Arabian Nights was there! This must be the bazaar of the goldsmiths. We'll find the rug bazaar and ask about that Joker rug.

Suddenly, cries of woe echo through the streets...

What's wrong? What's all that shouting about?

What's wrong? What's all that shouting about?

The Caliph has been killed. Our beloved Caliph is dead.
HOW HOU! THE CALIPH WAS ACCIDENTALLY KILLED WE CARRY HIS BODY TO THE PALACE BOO HOO

THE CRIER? HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR THE JOKER EXCEPT THAT HE CRIES INSTEAD OF LAUGHS.

OUT SUDDENLY... QUICK LOOT THE GOLDSMITHS WHILE THEY'RE STILL BLINDED BY TEAR.

IT'S THE CRIER THE BOMBER WHO ALWAYS WEEP AS HE STEALS THE CALIPH ISN'T DEAD IT'S A TRICK.

A QUICK CHANGE IN A NEARBY BAZAAR ALLEY AND...

WHO ARE THESE STRANGERS?

ANYWAY, WITH THE JARS WILL JAR THEM ROBIN.

AND HE PROBABLY HAS A BAG OF GRIEF GASS, LET'S SWITCH TO BATMAN AND ROBIN.

I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO WEEP ABOUT PAL.

BOO HOO THEY'RE TRYING TO DROWN ME.
There goes the crier! I'll bring our mournful friend back.

But the tearful thief has a plan—

This torch smoke in your eyes will make you cry too.

Hardened by the sting N G smoke the Great Beast runs amuck.

The crier startled that beast—It'll trample the crowd.

We've got to turn it aside! Grab some of those torches.

The beast's turning aside, toward the river!

That'll keep it from trampling anyone.

Mount the wagon horses and we'll go out of here. I can't bear watching this tragic sight. Boo hoo.

Quickly looping their rope and swinging out in a desperate attempt—
MINUTES LATER.

The crier and his men got away while we stopped that elephant.

They even stole bags of onions from my vegetable bazaar.

Onions and Why would the robbers want onions?

The Caliph commands your presence, strangers.

SOON, IN THE CALIPH'S PALACE

I thank you for saving my people from the elephant. O masked strangers! But the crier always gets away and we don't know where his lair is.

I'M WORKING ON MY HUNCH, ROBIN.

LATER IN A SUITE OF THE PALACE

Why are you fooling with those bits of glass and leather? The banquet in our honor is ready.

I'M NOT FOOLING. MAYBE I CAN OUTTHINK THAT BAWLING BANDIT. SO HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM HIS NEXT RAID.

IN THE GREAT BANQUET HALL OF HAROUN-AL-RASCHID, THE TWO STEALLERS FROM ACROSS TIME ARE HONORED.

I WOKE MY FAMOUS JEWELS IN YOUR HONOR, STRANGERS!

LET THE MAGICIANS BEGIN THE ENTERTAINMENT!

THAT ROPE TRICK IS REALLY GOOD.
Suddenly, the magician's cast off his disguise and produces primitive bellows and spray guns. "That's the crier!" and they're spraying onion juice to blind everyone with tears. "Boo hoo! I feel like weeping too. We'd better put on our lenses, men."

"Get the Caliph's jewels while they're all blinded."

"But there are two who are not blinded!" I guessed the trick when they stole those onions and made these goggles to be ready for it. Here's a pair for you, too, Robin."

This isn't magic, but it's a good trick. Look out behind you, Robin!

But before Robin can turn... "Boo hoo! I'll have to kill this poor lad unless you let me and my men go."

"I'll have to do it, for Robin's sake."

And the boy wonder is spirited away by the criers' band. Quick, back to our lair!
THE FURIOUS ROYAL AND HIS BAND RIDE UP INTO THE HILLS ABOVE BAGHDAD!

HE CAN'T TRAIL US ON THESE ROCKS! BOO HOO! ISN'T IT SAD?

NOW YOU'LL SEE OUR SECRET LAIR! IT BREAKS MY HEART THAT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE TO TELL ABOUT IT.

WHAT A CRYBABY...

THE OTHER MASKED STRANGER WILL TRY TO FOLLOW US CRIER.

YELLOW RAYS OF LAMPLIGHT REVEAL THE GLITTERING TREASURE CAVE OF THE CRIER'S BAND.

IT'S VERY SAD BUT MY NEXT PLAN WILL ENABLE US TO LOOT NOT ONLY THE PALACE BUT ALL BAGHDAD.

NO WONDER YOU'RE SOBBING THIS TIME, CRIER. WE LOST THE CALIPH'S JEWELS BECAUSE OF THE MASKED STRANGERS.

WHAT'S THE PLAN?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. MEANWHILE, GATHER UP ALL THE OL' YOU CAN FIND, FOR WE'LL NEED IT TONIGHT.

AS THE BAND MAKES HASTY PREPARATIONS...

EVERYTHING SEEMS SO SAD TO ME. IT'LL BE AWfully SAD IF WE HAVE TO KILL YOU AS A HOSTAGE IN CASE YOUR FRIEND INTERFERES.

DON'T YOU EVER QUIT BLUEBERING?

DONT YOU EVER QUIT BLUEBERING?

DONT YOU EVER QUIT BLUEBERING?
That night outside the cave...

Then we'll go now. We'll leave our hostage here—he can't break those chains!

The casks of oil are all loaded, crew and we're all disguised as merchants.

I can't escape, and Batman will never find this place in time at night.

If I could only let Batman know where I am? Hmm... there's one way by which he'd know...

This lamp-soot smeared on the curved mirror. In the outline of a bat might do it.

Now, if the reflected beam of light from the mirror is only strong enough.

In the darkness below Batman spies the boy wonder's ingenious S.O.S.

The Bat Signal. It can only come from Robin!
PRESENTLY
ROBIN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES, BUT HURRY UP AND FREE ME! THE CRIMINALS ARE ABOUT TO PULL SOME STUNTS WITH WHICH THEY'LL LOOT ALL BAGDAD!

AS DAWN COMES
THE BAND MUST BE THERE BY NOW. HOW CAN WE GET THERE FAST ENOUGH TO STOP THEM?

I HAVE AN IDEA! THERE'S LOTS OF SILK AND BAMBOO BACK IN THE CAVE!

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CITY OF BAGDAD...

AFTER AN HOUR, POISON THE OIL INTO THE RIVER AND SET IT AFIRE. SET THE RIVER ON FIRE WHY, CRIMINALS?

I'LL USE THE SPECTACLE TO SCARE THE PEOPLE OF BAGDAD INTO A WEEPING PANIC! THEN WE CAN LOOT THE CITY AT LEISURE. A BRILLIANT IDEA!

SOON, BAGDAD IS STUNNED BY AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!

THE RIVER IS ON FIRE! IT MUST BE THE END OF THE WORLD!
AND ONE AGAIN THE WILD CREER IN A NEW DISGUISE WEARS SO THAT HE CAN REAP

IT'S A VOLCANIC ERUPTION BAGDAD IS DOOMED BOO HOO

HE'S RIGHT WE MUST ESCAPE THE CITY AT ONCE

BUT UP IN THE HILLS ABOVE THE CITY BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE COMPLETED HASTY CONSTRUCTION OF A MAKESHIFT GLIDER!

THE RIVER SEEMS TO BE ON FIRE IT MUST BE THE CREER'S TRICK

WE MUST SWEEP DOWN THERE AT ONCE BUT THE THIN SILK OF OUR CRUDE GLIDER MAY TEAR UNDER OUR WEIGHT!

WE'VE GOT IT THIS RUG FROM THE CAVE WILL KEEP US FROM RACING THROUGH THE SILK

ALL RIGHT LET'S SHOVE OFF!

A FLYING CARPET! IT'S MAGIC!

AS THE GLIDER IS LAUNCHED FROM THE CLIFFS THE SUPERSTITIONS OF BAGDAD SIGHT AN INCREDIBLE APPARITION
FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S A GREAT VOLCANIC Eruption.

HAVE NO FEAR, IT'S ONLY BURNING OIL ON THE RIVER! THERE'S NO DANGER.

BUT UNABLE TO STOP THE PANIC...

AND THERE'S THE CRIMINAL DOWN THERE WEARING AND INCITING THE PANIC! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP IT NOW—COME ON!

LOOK, THE CRIMINAL IS LOOTING EVERYTHING.

RUN—RUN—IT'S DEATH FOR US ALL UNLESS WE ESCAPE! BOO HOO!

BUT SUDDENLY...

WHAT IS THIS? WHAT—

WE KNOW YOU CRIMINAL WITHOUT THIS PRONOUN DISGUISE. REASSURE THOSE PEOPLE! TELL THEM THERE'S NO DANGER!

ROBIN, THERE'S ONE WAY WE CAN MAKE HIM DO IT! TICKLE HIM!

I WON'T DO IT, BOO HOO!

AS TWENTY FINGERS TICKLE HIS RIBS...

HA, HA! STOP IT—HA, HA! YOU'RE KILLING ME, HO, HO!

IF THERE'S DANGER AS HE SAYS, WHY IS HE LAUGHING?
HO, HO, STOP TAKING ME HA HA IT WAS ONLY A JEST.

HE'S LAUGHING, IT WAS ONLY A JOKER!

AS THE ENRAGED CITIZENS QUICKLY ROUT THE ROBBERS.

HA HA PLEASE PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! HO HO I HATE IT.

WHY, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE THE JOKER WHEN HE LAUGHS.

SOON WITH THE CALIPH'S SOLDIERS RESTORING ORDER.

BOO HOO, NOW I'LL GO TO DR. SON.

YES, NOW YOU REALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT.

LATER THE CALIPH'S PALACE.

IT'S THE SAME RUG WE BOUGHT AT THE AUCTION!

CERTAINLY BUT, SAY ROBIN LOOK AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS RUG.

THE CRIER MUST HAVE ORDERED IT MADE TO SATISFY HIS EGO.

AND BECAUSE THE LOWER HALF OF THE FACE WAS WORN AWAY, WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE JOKER'S FACE.

AFTER PROF. NICHOLS WHO HYPNOTICALLY RELIES THE ODD TO THEIR OWN THE, A NEW SOUVENIR IS ADDED TO THE HALL OF TROPHIES.

HERE IT IS—THE RUG THAT STARTED THE FLYING CARPET LEGEND AND WHO'LL EVER BELIEVE THAT WE WERE THE ONES WHO FLEW IT?

SEE YOUNG ROBIN DO A MAN-SIZE JOB, FIGHTING LAWBREAKERS IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS.
OZZIE

YES, OZZIE THE AUTOMOBILE IS A WELCOME MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION...

JUST THINK, NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO PEOPLE HAD TO USE HORSES...

NEXT CAME THE BICYCLE—THEN THE TRAIN AND THE AUTOMOBILE...

AND AFTER THE AUTOMOBILE CAME THE

THE MOTORCYCLE COP!