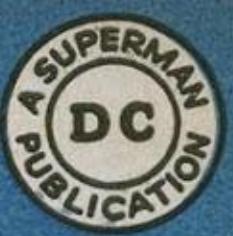


BATMAN
No. 48

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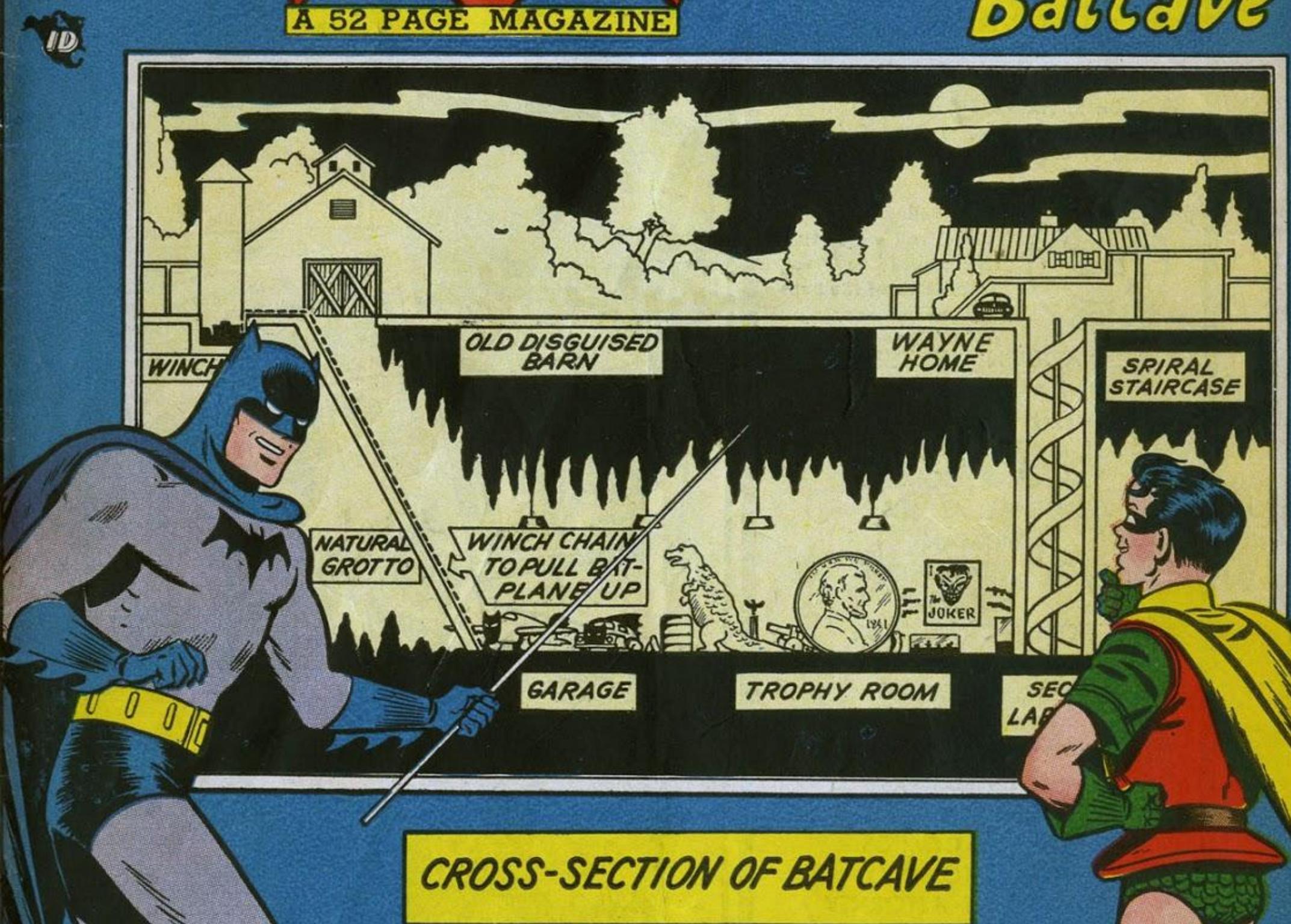


BATMAN

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

IN THIS ISSUE:

Exposing
**"The 1,000
Secrets
of the
Batcave"**



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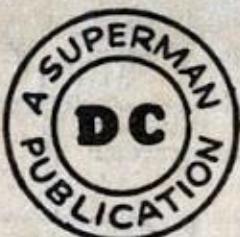
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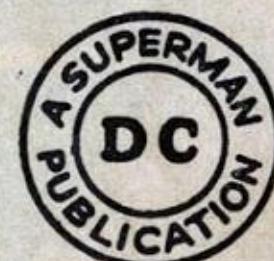


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Read



LOOK FOR THEM
AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -



THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD KNOWS HOW THE PENGUIN USES HIS BIRDS TO PLAN HIS PLUNDER COUPS. BUT CAN YOU IMAGINE THE PENGUIN WITHOUT BIRD CRIMES? THIS SURPRISING TWIST TAKES PLACE WHEN THE PENGUIN DEEMS IT WISE THAT BIRDS OF A FEATHER SHOULD NOT FLOCK TOGETHER! YES, HE DECIDES TO BE WARY OF FOWL, BUT FORGETS TO BE WARY OF FATE! AND HE ALSO FORGETS ABOUT TWO OTHER BIRDS - A ROBIN AND A BAT-MAN, IN THE AMAZING CASE

OF...
"The FOWLS OF FATE!"

by

BOB KANE

BATMAN

ON AN INSPECTION TOUR OF THE STATE PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, STOP BEFORE THE CELL OF AN OLD ENEMY...

HI, PENGUIN.

WHY SO GLUM?

BAH! I HATE BEING COOPED UP IN A CAGE LIKE A... A BIRD!

YOU'RE IN JAIL BECAUSE OF YOUR BIRD CRIMES! TAKE A TIP FROM US-MEND YOUR WAYS!

LATER, THE PENGUIN PONDERS OVER THOSE WORDS.

THEY'RE RIGHT! IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY THEORY THAT BIRDS COULD HELP ME COMMIT PERFECT CRIMES. YET...

EVERY TIME I PLAN BIRD CRIMES, I LAND IN JAIL! IRONICALLY, BIRDS HAVE BECOME MY NEMESIS! SO-FROM NOW ON I'LL PLAN CRIMES-WITHOUT BIRDS!

NEXT DAY... THE PENGUIN IS ASSIGNED TO THE PRISON'S SOAP-MAKING SHOP...

NAPHTHA... THE BASE OF SOAP... AND EXPLOSIVES.

NAPHTA

TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE DROLL CONVICT BLASTS HIS WAY OUT...

HAW! FOR ONCE, I'VE ESCAPED PRISON WITHOUT USING BIRDS. A NEW LIFE OPENS FOR ME! IT'S AN OMEN.

BATMAN

LATER... IN THE SECRET BATCAVE, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, DON THEIR COLORFUL ACTION COSTUMES ...

THE LATEST RADIO REPORT IS THAT THE PENGUIN WAS SEEN IN CHINATOWN!

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A PLOT THAT BIRD IS HATCHING THIS TIME?



IN THE ALLEYWAYS OF GOTHAM CITY'S CHINATOWN, THE PENGUIN AND HIRELINGS ARE ON THE LOOSE.

Y'MEAN, BACK HERE THERE'S A CHINESE TEMPLE WITH A JADE DRAGON WITH RUBY EYES?

YES, AND I'M ALMOST TEMPTED TO USE A BIRD, LIKE A MAGPIE OR CROW, TO STEAL THOSE 'EYES! BUT I WON'T. I PROMISED MYSELF - NO BIRDS!



EXECUTING A CLEVER RUSE, THE PENGUIN FLINGS A WHITE CLOTH AT THE DOOR OF THE DRAGON TEMPLE... AND...

WHO DARES PROFANE THE TEMPLE ENTRANCE WITH CLOTHS OF WHITE... THE CHINESE FUNERAL COLOR!?

AIEE! LOOK... WHITE!



THEN, WITH THE GUARDS' ATTENTION DISTRACTED...



THE PEAL OF THE GONG CARRIES TO THE STREET, WHERE THE BATMOBILE IS CRUISING...

BONG!
LISTEN, ROBIN... THAT ALARM GONG! IT'S COMING FROM THE DRAGON TEMPLE WE ONCE VISITED!

MAYBE THE PENGUIN...

SEEING THE INERT GUARDS, THE DYNAMIC DUO SCALES THE WINGED ROOF OF THE TEMPLE LIKE A PAIR OF JUNGLE CATS...

I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN MAKING A SURPRISE ENTRANCE!



BATMAN

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DC

INSIDE, BATMAN
WINGS ABOVE THE
BAT-WINGED
DRAGON!

YI-III!
BATMAN!

SPREAD
YOUR WINGS!
TAKE OFF!

I'M GONNA
CLIP YOUR
WINGS,
BATMAN!

YOU'RE
FORGETTING
A ROBIN
HAS WINGS,
TOO!

SPEAKING OF
WINGS, IT'S
TIME I DID
SOME FLYING!

TO CUT OFF THE
PENGUIN'S
FLIGHT, BATMAN
AND ROBIN
TRY AN AERIAL
ATTACK, BUT...

AW...
MISSÉD
'EM.'

LUCKILY YOU
CUT THE ROPE
INSTEAD.

GREAT!
THEY'RE BULLET
BAIT NOW!

BATMAN

BATMAN AND THE BOY WONDER FACE CERTAIN DOOM... WHEN SUDDENLY...

TRILL-TR-RILL!

TRR-ILL!

LISTEN! WHISTLES?

THEY SOUND LIKE POLICE WHISTLES. LET'S SCRAM.

AND A MOMENT LATER...

THAT WAS CLOSE! WE'RE LUCKY THE SHOTS WERE HEARD BY THE POLICE.

THOSE WERE NOT POLICE WHISTLES! THEY WERE PIGEON WHISTLES!

BUT EVERYONE KNOWS PIGEONS CAN'T WHISTLE!

THESE CAN! THE SHOTS SCARED THEM INTO FLIGHT AND THAT MADE THEM WHISTLE! HERE... I'LL PROVE IT.

WHEN THE PIGEONS AT LAST COME TO ROOST, BATMAN CAPTURES ONE...

WHAT'S THAT ON ITS TAIL?

A BAMBOO FLUTE!

FOR CENTURIES, IT'S BEEN A CHINESE CUSTOM TO ORNAMENT THE TAILS OF THEIR PIGEONS WITH FLUTES SO THE BIRDS WOULD MAKE SWEET MUSIC AS THEY FLY!



SO YOU SEE, BIRDS RUINED THE PENGUIN'S CRIME!

HA! HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIS FACE WHEN HE FINDS THAT OUT!

BATMAN

LATER... IN THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT...

ODD! I DELIBERATELY PLAN A CRIME WITHOUT BIRDS, YET BIRDS SPOILED MY CRIME! DOES FATE MEAN FOR ME TO BE RUINED BY BIRDS ALWAYS? HMM... I MUST OUTWIT FATE SOMEHOW...



LATER... THE PENGUIN VISITS A CRIMINAL HANGOUT...

BUT, PENGUIN, YOU CAN'T AVOID BIRDS! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

NOT ALWAYS! BIRDS FLY SOUTH FOR THE WINTER - THEY HATE THE COLD - SO WE'RE GOING WHERE IT'S WINTER WHEN IT'S SUMMER HERE!



MEANWHILE...

I RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE PENGUIN'S MOB! IT WAS DUKE MALLINY! IF WE CAN LOCATE HIS ROOMS...



ONE HOUR LATER... DUKE'S ROOMING HOUSE IS TRACKED DOWN...

YEAH... I SEEN MR. MALLINY GO OUT JUST BEFORE YOU CAME! HE WAS CARRYIN' HIS OVERCOAT!

OVERCOAT... IN THIS HOT SUMMER WEATHER?



MEANWHILE... IN A REFRIGERATION PLANT WHERE SYNTHETIC ICE IS MADE...

HERE COMES DODDS WITH OUR PAYROLL IN HIS BRIEFCASE!



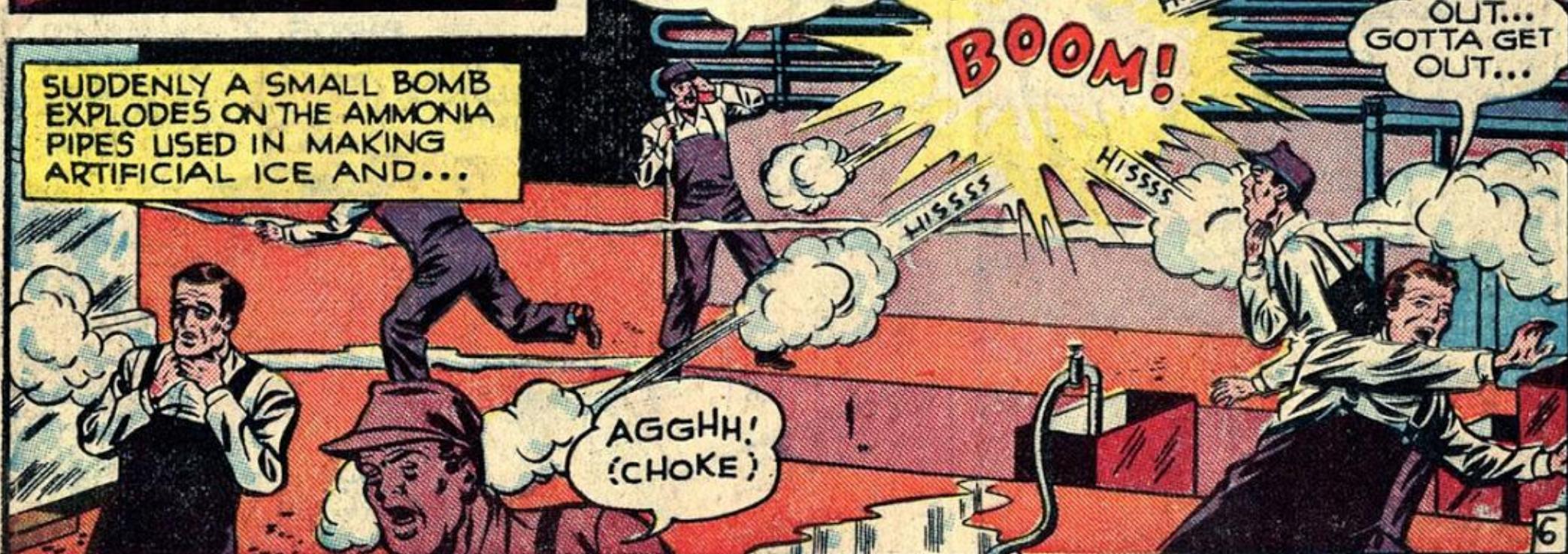
SUDDENLY A SMALL BOMB EXPLODES ON THE AMMONIA PIPES USED IN MAKING ARTIFICIAL ICE AND...

AMMONIA GAS! COUGH!

BOOM!

OUT... GOTTA GET OUT...

AGHH! (CHOKE)



BATMAN



THEN A BIRD OF PREY ENTERS...

PERFECT... AND THERE CERTAINLY WON'T BE ANY BIRDS IN AN ICE HOUSE!

OKAY, PENGUIN... I GOT THE PAYROLL GUY! WE CAN LAM!

SUDDENLY...

YOU PESTS AGAIN?

HMM... I KNEW IF I CHECKED ON THE COLDEST SPOTS IN TOWN, I'D LEARN WHY DUKE WAS WEARING AN OVERCOAT IN SUMMER WEATHER!

COOL OFF, HOT SHOT!

GLUG!

AND AS THE THUGS SCRAMBLE FOR THE DOOR, BATMAN AND ROBIN DISPLAY THE TEAMWORK THAT HAS MADE THEM FAMOUS AROUND THE GLOBE!

BR-R-R- THIS HAD BETTER BE A FAST RIDE - IT'S COLD ON HERE!

JAY-WALKERS!

BATMAN

YOU GET THE PENGUIN'S STOOGES, ROBIN... I'LL GET PUDGY!

EGAD... BATMAN'S AFTER ME! AH... A DOOR! I'LL JUST OPEN IT AND...

ABRUPTLY - A SOUTH POLE SURPRISE!

OOOPS - PENGUINS!

BIRDS AGAIN... IN AN ICE HOUSE, OF ALL PLACES. IF THEY HADN'T TRIPPED ME, I'D STILL HAVE THE LOOT. NOW IT'S TOO RISKY TO GET IT - BATMAN'S RIGHT BEHIND!

AFTERWARD, BATMAN QUESTIONS THE PLANT OWNER...

A MOMENT LATER...

PENGUINS... BUT THE PENGUIN I WANT IS GONE... WITHOUT THE PAYROLL!

BUT WHY ARE THE PENGUINS HERE?

THE HOT WEATHER MADE THEM ILL, SO THE ZOO PEOPLE THOUGHT A FEW DAYS IN AN ICE HOUSE WOULD PROVIDE THE PROPER ANTARCTIC TEMPERATURE!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS THE PENGUIN'S HIRELINGS ARE QUESTIONED...

WHERE'S THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT?

TALK!

WE DON'T KNOW...

HE ALWAYS MET US SOMEWHERE ELSE...

BATMAN



MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN LAMENTS HIS NEW NEMESIS - BIRDS!

BETRAYED AGAIN... BY PENGUINS... MY NAMESAKE! WHAT IRONY! I MUST MOVE QUICKLY AND OUTRUN RELENTLESS FATE! MOVE... THAT'S IT! ON A MOVING OBJECT, THERE'D BE NO BIRDS!

NOT LONG AFTER...

IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT!

WE WILL - BY USING THE PROPER METHOD TO TRACK DOWN THAT BIRD - A BIRD DOG!



LATER... THE LAWMEN FOLLOW THE LEAD OF A GAME DOG.

THE PENGUIN HAS BEEN WITH BIRDS SO MUCH HIS CLOTHES MUST BE SATURATED WITH BIRD SCENT! THIS IS THE HAT HE LOST, IN THE ICE HOUSE.



USING THIS UNIQUE METHOD, THE MANHUNTERS NOW HUNT FOR A HUMAN "BIRD".

WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE! THE DOG'S HOT ON THE SCENT!



SUDDENLY, THE POINTER STOPS, HIS POSE INDICATING THE LOCATION OF HIS QUARRY!



BUT INSIDE...

EMPTY! WE MUST'VE JUST MISSED HIM!

BUT WE'RE IN LUCK! LOOK! COMPLETE PLANS FOR HIS NEXT ROBBERY!



BATMAN

ELSEWHERE, AT A RAILROAD WAY STATION, THE CHIEF CLERK HANGS UP A MAIL BAG, WHEN ...



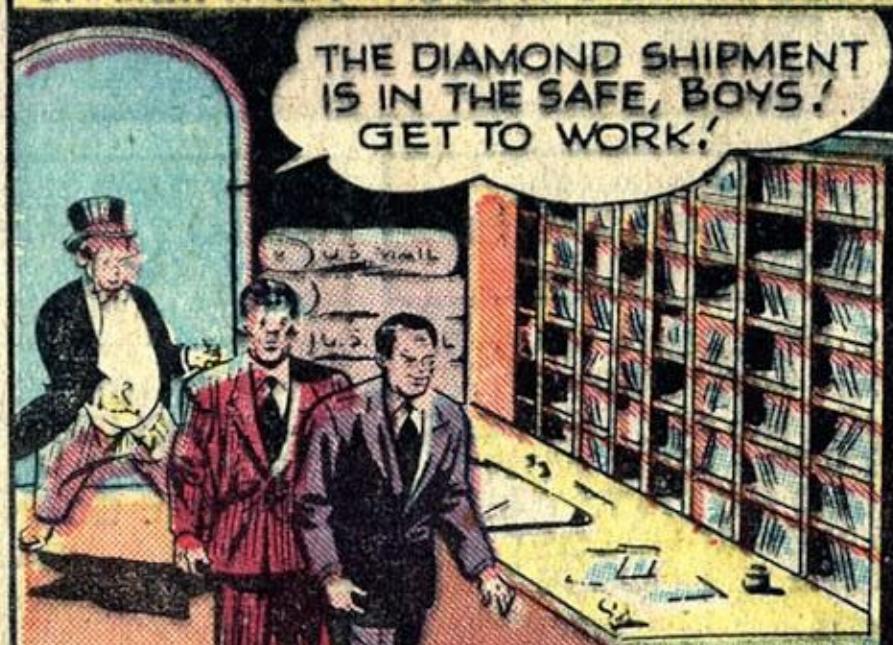
LATER...THE PASSING TRAIN'S CATCHER ARM SWINGS OUT, SNATCHING THE POUCH FROM THE MAIL CRANE...



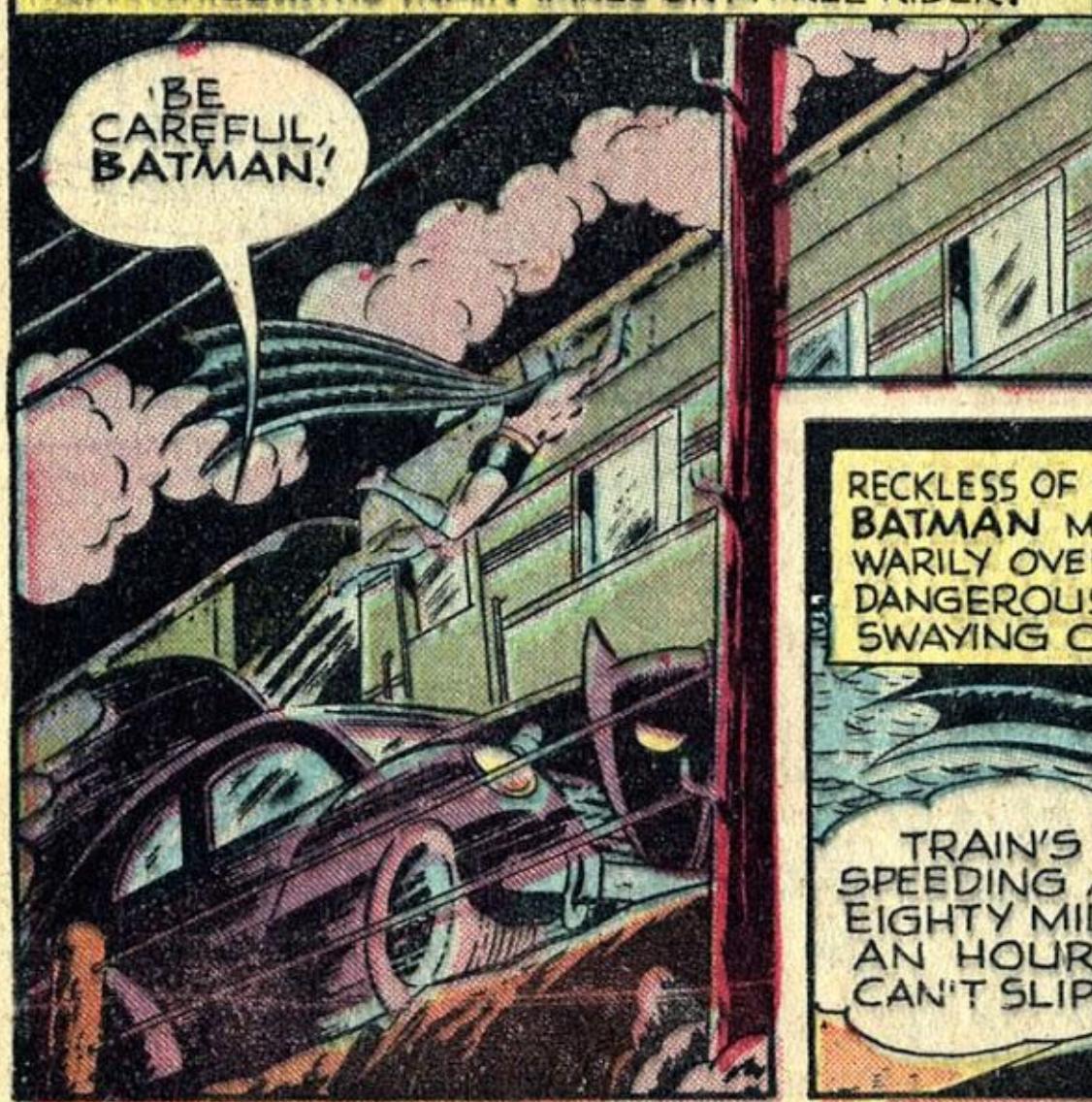
AND WHEN THE BAG IS OPENED IN THE MAIL CAR...



LATER... WHEN THE GAS DISSIPATES...

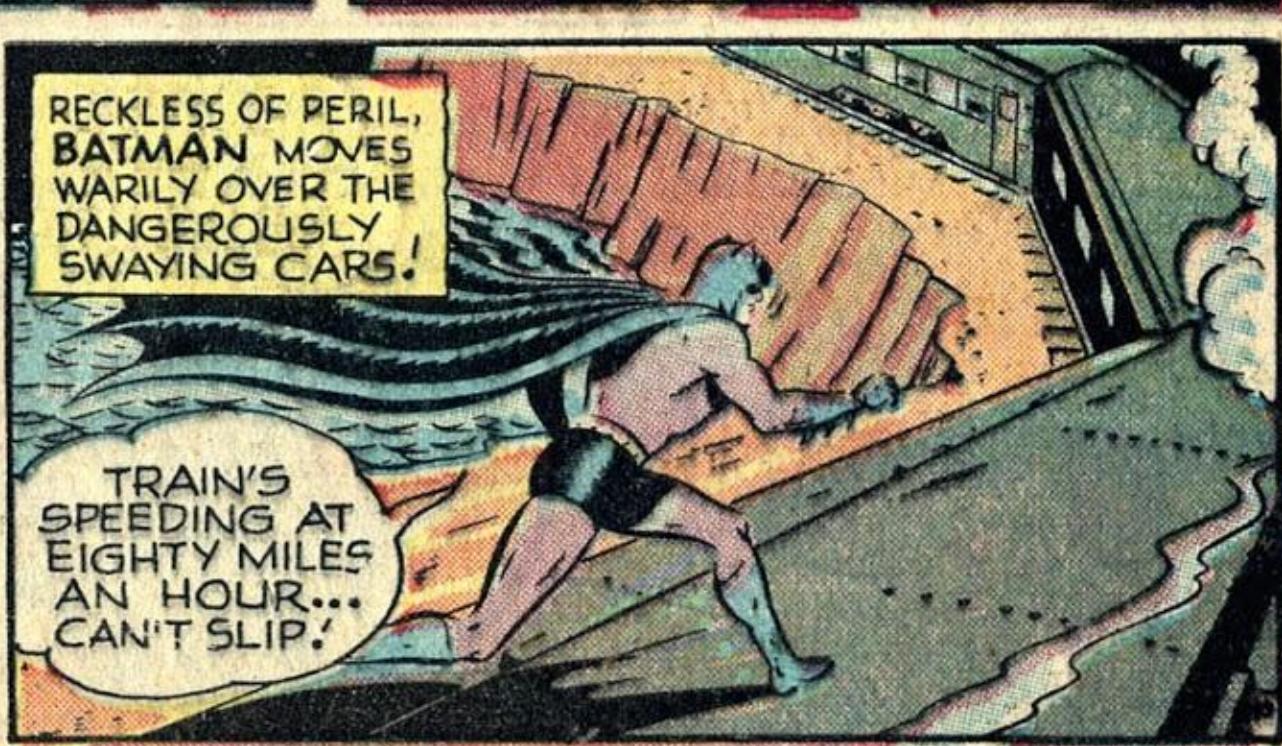


MEANWHILE...THE TRAIN TAKES ON A FREE RIDER!

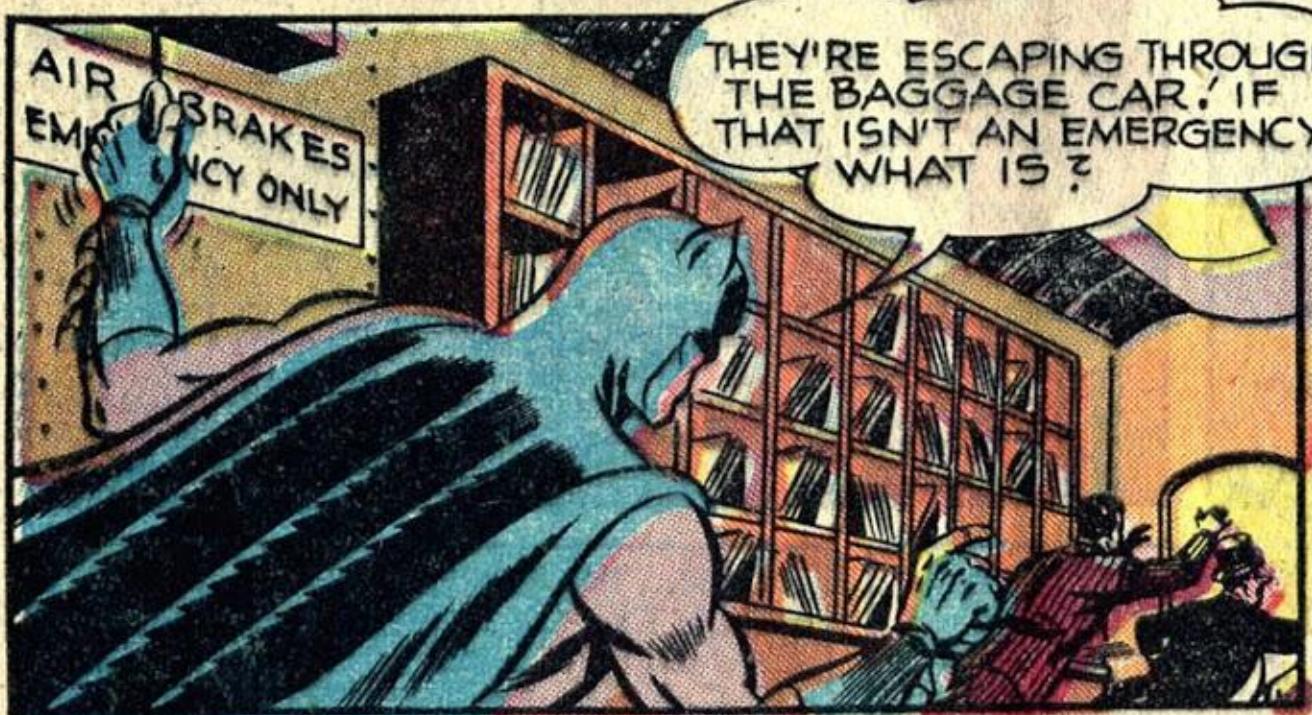


RECKLESS OF PERIL, BATMAN MOVES WARILY OVER THE DANGEROUSLY SWAYING CARS!

TRAIN'S SPEEDING AT EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR... CAN'T SLIP!



BATMAN



DISTRACTED BY BATMAN'S ENTRANCE, THE ROGUES DO NOT NOTICE THAT FROM THE CRACKED EGGS EMERGE - BABY CHICKS!

ABRUPTLY... A NEW DEVELOPMENT...

LOOK! CHICKS... GOBLIN' UP THE ROCKS!

BIRDS AGAIN— WOE! STOP THEM! BABY CHICKS ARE ALMOST BLIND AND WILL SWALLOW ANY OBJECT WITH A SHINY COLOR!

IT'S TOO LATE NOW! WE GOTTA LAM-QUICK!

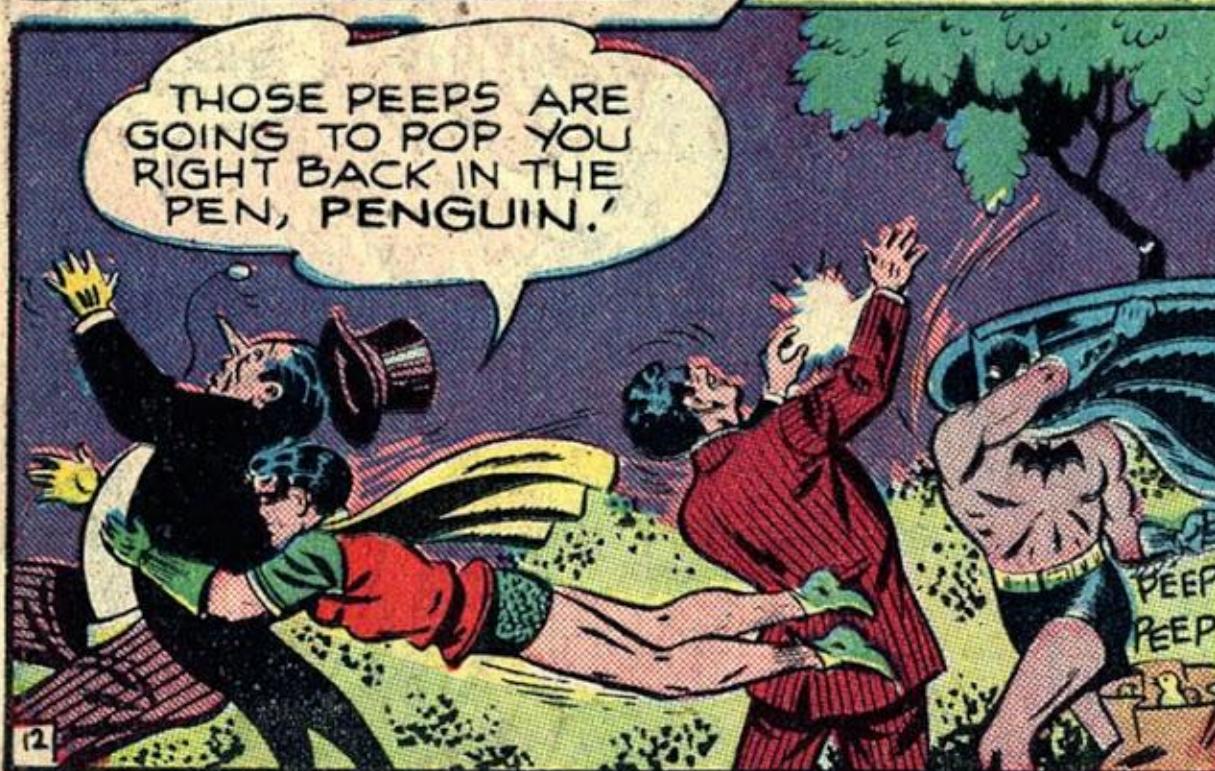
WE CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT THE GEMS! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CHICKS ALONG IN THIS SACK!



LATER... REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS, BATMAN REJOINS ROBIN ...



BUT THE PENGUIN MAKES HIS DECISION TOO LATE...



LATER... THE PENGUIN PAYS THE PENALTY FOR HIS BIRD-LESS BANDITRIES—BY ENDING UP IN A CAGE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, PENGUIN? AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT YOUR SUPPER?

NO... SOMEHOW I HAVE NO TASTE FOR CHICKEN PIE!



ADVERTISEMENT

Bob

ELLIOTT

NATIONAL LEAGUE'S
MOST VALUABLE PLAYER - 1947



CALLED "MR. TEAM" BY HIS BOSTON BRAVES TEAM-MATES, ELLIOTT'S A **REAL HUSTLER**. HUSKY 6 FT. 185 LB. ATHLETE PLAYS BOTH 3RD BASE AND OUTFIELD - WHEREVER HE CAN HELP HIS TEAM MOST.



A MURDEROUS HITTER IN THE CLUTCH, "BUSTIN' BOB" KNOCKED IN 1 1/3 RUNS LAST YEAR FROM CLEANUP SLOT IN BRAVES LINEUP. ALSO BOASTED .317 BATTING AVERAGE, AND SLAMMED 22 HOME-RUNS -- FOR NATIONAL LEAGUE'S FINEST ALL-AROUND PERFORMANCE.

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BETTER TRY WHEATIES, FELLAS



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"BREAKFAST
OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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AUTO RACES
TODAY**OLD NICK**

Richest Milk Chocolate

**IN THE
NICK OF
TIME**
AT THE MIDGET
AUTO RACES

THE MIGHTY MIDGETS HURLE INTO THE
HOME STRETCH AT 80 MILES PER HOUR....WOW!
LOOKS AS IF
THERE'S
GOING TO BE AN
ACCIDENT!LOOK OUT!
THAT CARS
GOING TO SKID!A CRASH!
LOOK! THAT
DRIVER'S
THROWN OUT!IF I CAN MAKE THAT
AMBULANCE IN TIME...IT'S HEADING THIS
WAY! WE'LL BE
TRAPPED—
BURNED ALIVE!JUST IN
THE NICK
OF TIME!THANK HEAVENS!
WE'D HAVE BEEN
GONERS SURE!WELL, NOW I
CAN RELAX
WITH A
DELICIOUS
OLD NICK
CANDY BARYOUR QUICK
THINKING SAVED
TWENTY LIVES,
OLD NICK! BUT HOW
DID YOU FIGURE
IT OUT?

HOW DID OLD NICK SUSPECT AN ACCIDENT?
WHEN OLD NICK SAW THE DRIVER'S RAISED
GOOGLES, HE SURMISED HE WAS BLINDED BY
A BROKEN OIL LINE.

OLD NICK! OH BOY,
OLD NICK IS A
WONDERFUL
CANDY BARCREAMY FUDGE-
SMOOTH CARAMEL,
LUSCIOUS MILK
CHOCOLATE.BEST BY FAR—SO TRY
OLD NICK CANDY BAR.

TRY BIT-O-HONEY—IT'S A
HONEY, HONEY, HONEY OF A CANDY BAR
—MILD HONEY-FLAVORED, CHEWY CANDY
FILLED WITH CRUNCHY,
TOASTED ALMONDS

6 SEPARATELY
WRAPPED PIECES

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

by
BOB KANE

DEEP
UNDER
THE

SURFACE OF
GOTHAM CITY IS A
MAMMOTH CAVE WHICH
IS KNOWN BUT TO TWO
PEOPLE - BATMAN AND
ROBIN! FOR THIS IS THE
BATMAN'S SUBTERRANEAN
RETREAT - THE
BATCAVE! IT IS THE
BATCAVE THAT PROVIDES
SECRET SHELTER FOR THE
BATPLANE, BATMOBILE, A CRIM-
INOLOGICAL LABORATORY, AND
ALL THE OTHER CRIME-FIGHTING
TOOLS OF THE BATMAN! BUT
WHEN A STRANGER ENTERS THE
BATCAVE ... AND WHEN THIS ENEMY
WOULD DESTROY BATMAN'S CAREER...
THEN FATE CONSPIRES TO PROTECT
"THE 1,000 SECRETS
OF THE BATCAVE!"

BAT-SIGNAL

NIGHT FALLS OVER GOTHAM CITY, AND SUDDENLY THE AIR IS SPLIT WITH SIREN WAILS AND GUN SHOTS... WOLF BRANDO, PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE, HAS BROKEN JAIL!

HERE'S A GOOD-BYE PRESENT, COPPER!

SOON AFTER, WOLF BRANDO COMMANDERS A CAR... PLEASE... I'M A DOCTOR... I'M HURRYING TO PERFORM AN EMERGENCY OPERATION... MY PATIENT MAY DIE... OHHH!

SHADDUP!

WHEN A MOTOR-CYCLE POLICEMAN PICKS UP BRANDO'S TRAIL, THE KILLER DELIBERATELY RAMS THE LAWMAN!

YOU'LL BE A DEAD HERO NOW, COPPER!

CRASH!

BUT IN SPITE OF HIS INJURIES, THE GALLANT COP SECRETLY FOLLOWS WOLF BRANDO TO A SUBURBAN HOME...

THERE HE GOES... INTO THE WAYNE HOUSE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT AN ALARM - FAST!

INSIDE THE HOUSE, AS YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, ALIAS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, IS BENT OVER HIS HOMEWORK...

JUST THIS KID AROUND! WHAT LUCK! I KIN HIDE OUT HERE!

THE BOY SLUMPS, FALLS AGAINST BRANDO AND THRUSTS HIM AGAINST A HUGE GRANDFATHER CLOCK, AND...

HUH?

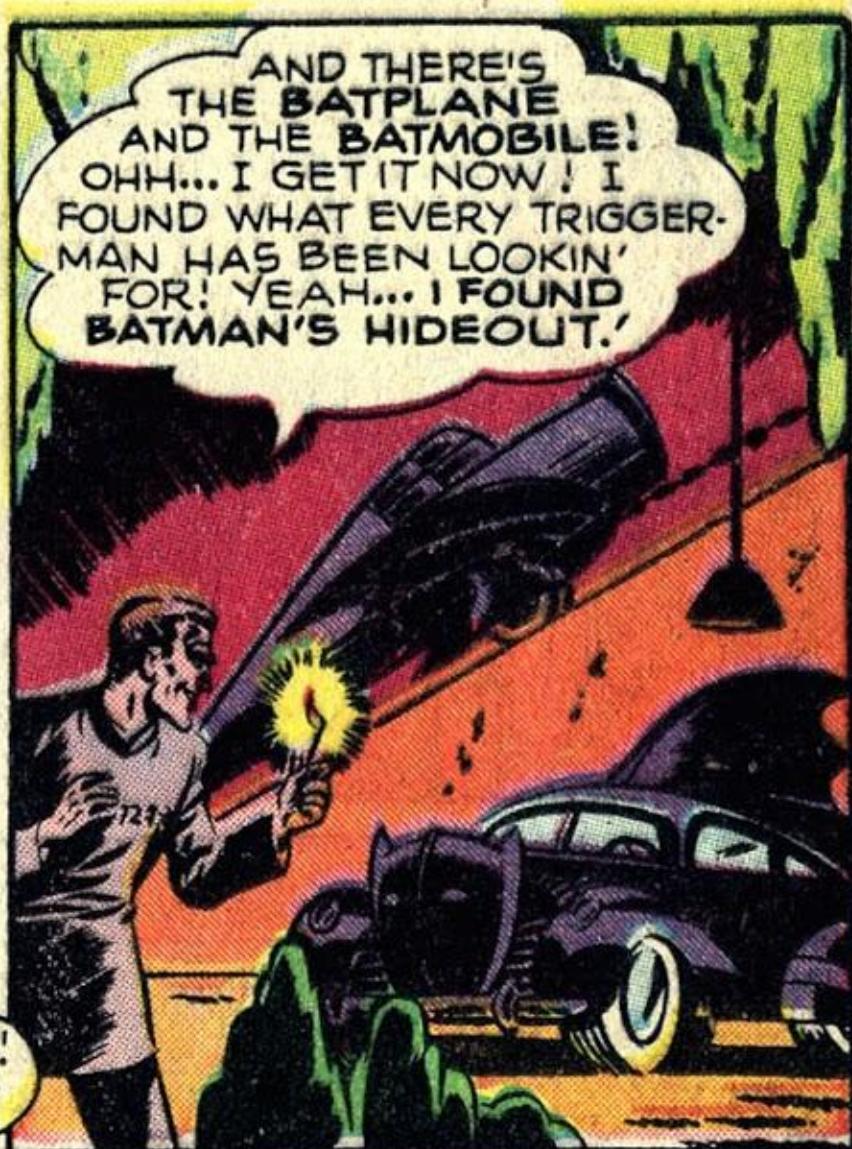
IT OPENED! IT'S REALLY A SECRET DOOR... WITH STEPS BEHIND IT!

CLICK!

UPON EXPLORING THE STAIRS, WOLF BRANDO FINDS HIMSELF IN A NATURAL MAMMOTH CAVERN...



WHAT KIND O' PLACE IS THIS? THERE'S A SCIENCE LAB DOWN HERE! HEY—THERE'S A PICTURE...OF BATMAN AND ROBIN.'



MEANWHILE.. AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS, BRUCE WAYNE, SECRETLY THE BATMAN, IS VISITING HIS OLD FRIEND, COMMISSIONER GORDON



HOW ARE THINGS, BRUCE?

OHH... I'VE GOT PROBLEMS! ONE OF MY POLO PONIES IS OFF HIS FEED. QUITE ANNOYING, Y'KNOW!



HMPHH! RICH MAN'S TROUBLES! EH... WHAT'S UP, REILLY?

ONE OF OUR BOYS SPOTTED WOLF BRANDO! HE WAS SEEN SNEAKING INTO MR. WAYNE'S HOUSE!

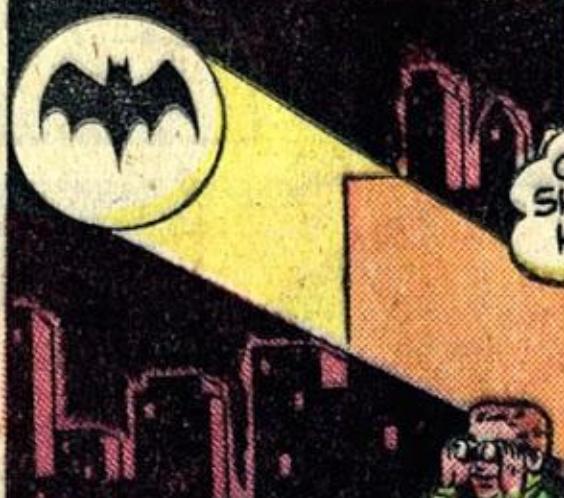
MY HOUSE?

COME ON, BRUCE... TO THE ROOF! YOU CAN HELP ME PAGE SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US CAPTURE WOLF BRANDO — THE BATMAN!



BATMAN?!! BUT I'M BATMAN! WHAT A SPOT!

LATER, IT IS IRONIC THAT BRUCE WAYNE HIMSELF HAS TO FLASH THE EERIE SIGNAL THAT IS A SUMMONS FOR THE BATMAN.



ODD... HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE BY NOW!

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY SO I CAN RE-APPEAR AS BATMAN. HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



SURREPTITIOUSLY, BRUCE RIPS A SEARCHLIGHT WIRE—
AND THE BAT-SIGNAL BLACKS OUT!



LATER... AFTER A QUICK EXPLANATION... A POLICE CORDON SURROUNDS THE WAYNE HOME !



UNOBSERVED, THE CAPE MANHUNTER SLIPS INTO AN OLD BARN THAT SERVES AS THE SECRET EXIT FOR THE BATPLANE AND BAT-MOBILE.'



UNDER COVER OF
DARKNESS,
BRUCE WAYNE
SHEDS HIS PLAY-
BOY ROLE AND
ASSUMES THE
MANTLE OF -



**AS FLASHLIGHTS PROBE THE DARKNESS,
BATMAN MERGES WITH THE SHADOWS!**



A comic book panel featuring Robin in his red and blue costume, pointing his finger at a large, shattered window. The window frame is yellow with red decorative stripes. The background shows a dark night sky with green trees. A speech bubble from Robin contains the text: "YOU DON'T HAVE TO BOTHER WEARIN' THAT MASK... I KNOW YOU, ARE... BRUCE WAYNE!". The panel number "4" is in the bottom right corner.

BATMAN

AND NOW BATMAN FACES THE CRIMINAL WHO HAS STUMBLED UPON ONE OF THE MOST CLOSELY GUARDED SECRETS IN THE WORLD!

WELL, WELL... WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT THE MUCH PHOTOGRAPHED PLAYBOY WAS REALLY BATMAN ALL THE TIME! YOU FOOLED EVERYBODY!

ALL RIGHT... SO YOU KNOW! NOW WHAT?

I WANT YOUR BATMAN COSTUME! BY DISGUIISING MYSELF AS YOU, I CAN PASS THE COPS! DO THAT FOR ME AND I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET!

I NEVER MAKE DEALS WITH CRIMINALS! YOU'RE A KILLER, AND I'M BRINGING YOU IN, EVEN IF YOU DO REVEAL MY IDENTITY!

BE SMART, BATMAN... OR DICK GRAYSON WILL NEVER WEAR HIS ROBIN COSTUME AGAIN!

SUDDENLY, DICK USES A CLEVER STRATEGY BY LUNGING AGAINST THE MACHINE USED FOR PROJECTING MICROFILM SLIDES FROM BATMAN'S CRIME FILE.

AND BRANDO'S EYES ARE DISTRACTED BY THE BIZARRE FACE OF BATMAN'S OLD ENEMY—TWO-FACE!



UHH... THAT FACE!

WHAT..?

CLICK!

THIS IS ONE TIME I'M INDEBTED TO TWO-FACE!



BATMAN

WIRY AS HIS VULPINE NAMESAKE, WOLF BRANDO TWISTS AWAY, LOPING SWIFTLY INTO THE LABYRINTH OF ROCK AND SHADOW!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

BRANDO KNOWS WHO YOU ARE... WHY WEAR YOUR ROBIN COSTUME?

THIS WILL PROBABLY BE OUR FINAL CASE... SO I WANT TO WEAR MY ROBIN SUIT FOR THE LAST TIME... BEFORE I PUT IT IN MOTHBALLS!

HE CAN'T GO ABOVE BECAUSE OF THE POLICE! HE'LL STAY BELOW... AND WE'LL GET HIM!

THEN, IN THE CONFINES OF THE BAT-CAVE BEGINS A GRIM GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK, FOR A KILLER MUST BE FOUND . . .

WINCH

OLD
DISGUISED BARN

WAYNE HOME

SPIRAL STAIRS

WINCH CHAIN
TO PULL BAT-
PLANE UP
INCLINE

NATURAL GROTTO

GARAGE

TROPHY ROOM

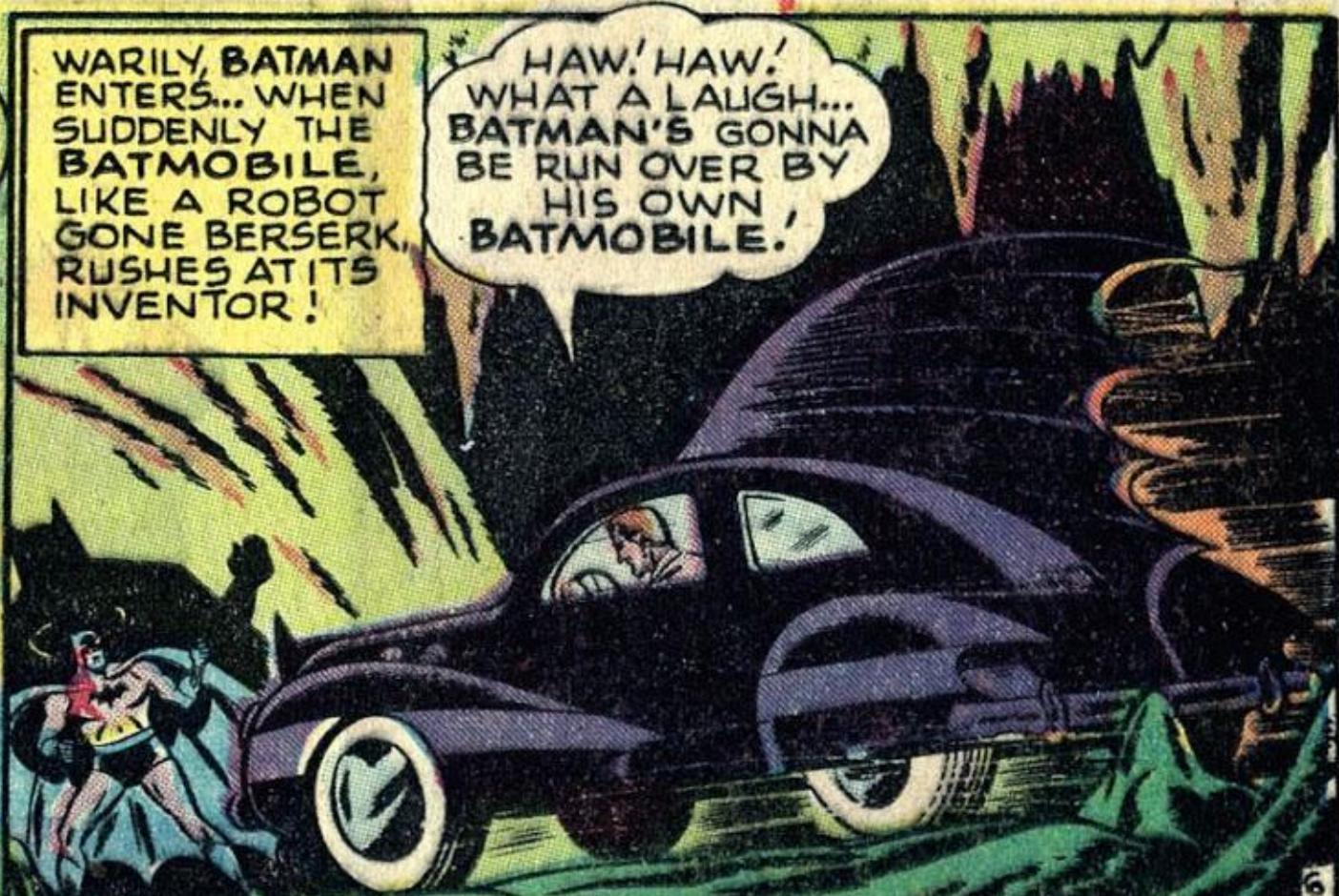
SECRET LABORATORY

THE BEST PLAN IS FOR US TO SPLIT UP! WE'LL COVER MORE TERRITORY QUICKER! I'LL SEARCH THE GARAGE ... YOU TRY THE TROPHY ROOM! GOOD LUCK!

CHECK!

WARILY, BATMAN ENTERS... WHEN SUDDENLY THE BATMOBILE, LIKE A ROBOT GONE BERSERK, RUSHES AT ITS INVENTOR!

HAW! HAW!
WHAT A LAUGH...
BATMAN'S GONNA
BE RUN OVER BY
HIS OWN,
BATMOBILE.



BATMAN

SURPRISINGLY,
BATMAN LEAPS
DIRECTLY AT THE
ONCOMING MACHINE!

I THANK THE
DAY I MADE THE
BATMOBILE
STREAMLINED!

AS THE ACROBATMAN PIVOTS
TOWARD THE CAR DOOR, IT
SUDDENLY SWINGS OPEN...

YOU'RE NOT COMIN'
IN... I'M GETTIN'
OUT!

RETTING, WOLF
BRANDO FINDS HIM-
SELF IN THE HALL
OF TROPHIES...
SYMBOL OF BATMAN'S
NUMEROUS VICTORIES
OVER CRIME!

DINOSAUR
ISLAND

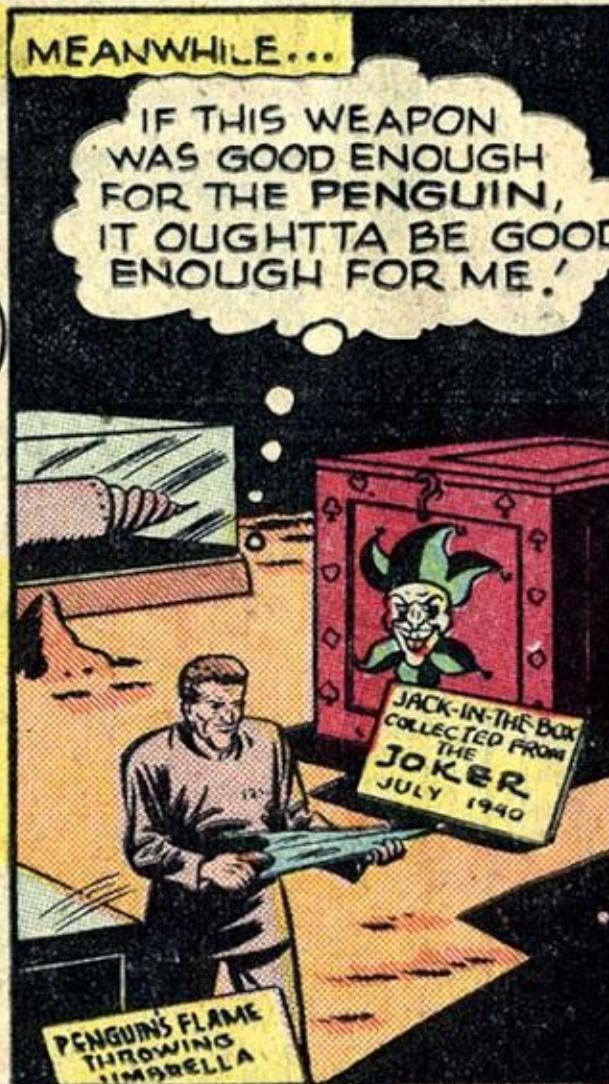
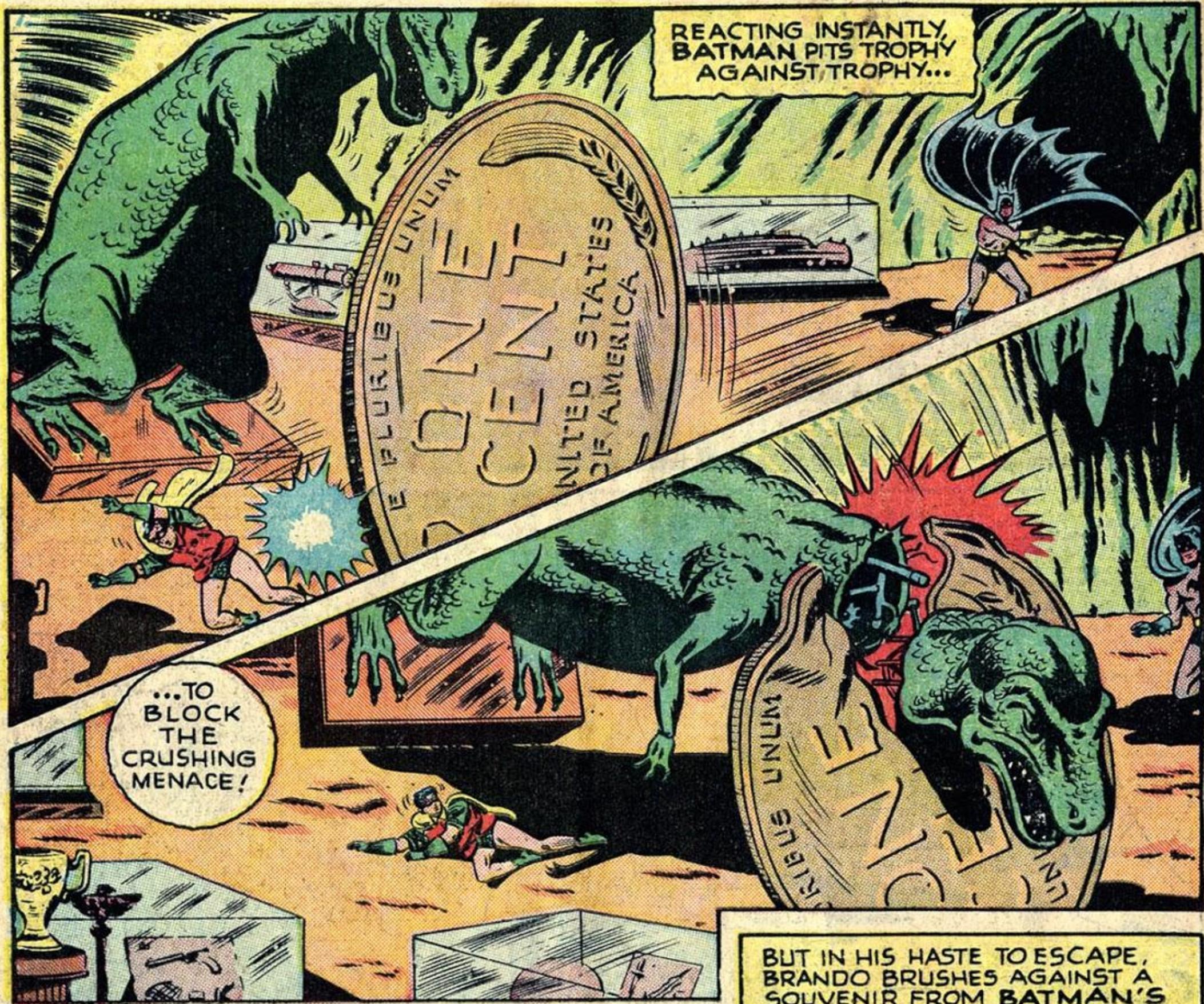
SAY THIS PLACE
OUGHT TO SUPPLY
ME WITH SOME
KIND O' WEAPON!

OH-OH... IT'S ROBIN
LOOKIN' FOR ME! THAT
LITTLE BRAT... I OUGHTTA
SQUASH HIM LIKE A
FLY! YEAH... AN' THIS
TROPHY OUGHTTA
DO JUST THAT!

MEANWHILE,
BATMAN
ENTERS...
WHEN
SUDDENLY...

ROBIN!
LOOK
OUT!

CASE OF
PENNY
PLUNDERERS



BUT IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, BRANDO BRUSHES AGAINST A SOUVENIR FROM BATMAN'S PAST TRIUMPH OVER THE JOKER, AND SUDDENLY—



BATMAN



YOU FOOL! THAT WAS ONE OF THE JOKER'S MORE DEADLY PRACTICAL JOKES... IT CONTAINED POISON GAS!

LET HIM DIE! HE'S A KILLER! YOU'D ONLY BE SAVING HIM FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ANYWAY! WHY GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY?

ROBIN, WE'VE ALWAYS FOLLOWED A MORAL CODE... WE MUST KEEP HIM ALIVE... EVEN THOUGH IT WILL MEAN THE FINISH OF BATMAN!

P-POISON? OOH... MY THROAT'S BURNIN' UP... YOU GOTTA GET ME AN ANTIDOTE OR I'LL DIE...

IRONICALLY, BATMAN SETS OUT TO CREATE THE LIFE-SAVING ANTIDOTE WHICH WILL ULTIMATELY MEAN HIS OWN DOOM.

AMMONIUM ACETATE! PILOCARPINE! METHYLENE BLUE!

THEN, FINALLY... THE ANTIDOTE!

DRINK THIS... IT WILL SAVE YOU... FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

BRANDO DRAINS THE VIAL... THEN, COLLAPSES.

HE'S FAINTED!

PROBABLY FROM THE REACTION OF THE ANTIDOTE! I'D BETTER CHECK HIS PULSE COUNT!

OHHH...

THANKS, CHUMP!

BUT AS BATMAN KNEELS... HE RECEIVES TREACHEROUS PAYMENT FOR HIS MEDICAL CARE!

BATMAN



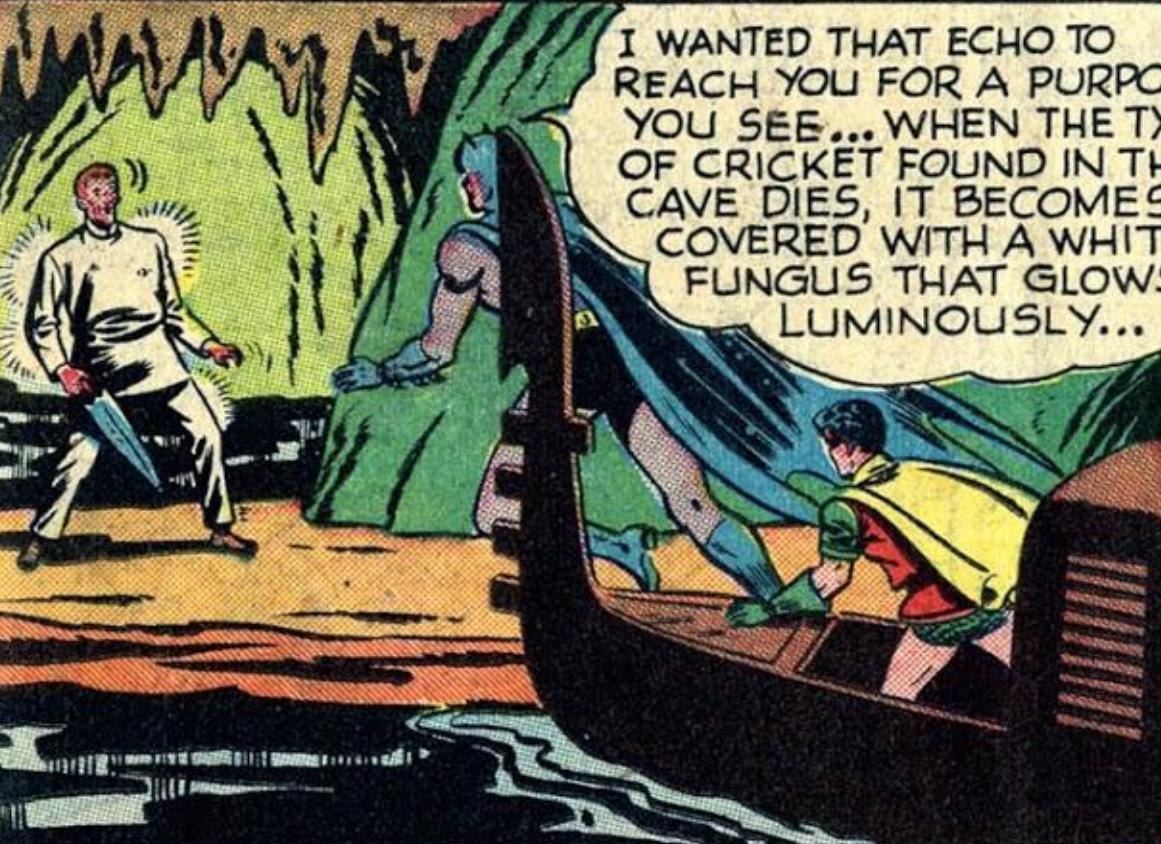
BATMAN



I WANTED THAT ECHO TO REACH YOU FOR A PURPOSE! YOU SEE... WHEN THE TYPE OF CRICKET FOUND IN THIS CAVE DIES, IT BECOMES COVERED WITH A WHITE FUNGUS THAT GLOWS LUMINOUSLY...

THE WALLS OF THE CORRIDOR YOU JUST FLED THROUGH ARE LINED WITH DEAD CRICKETS, AND THEIR WHITE SHROUDS BRUSHED OVER YOUR CLOTHES! YOU CAN'T HIDE IN THE DARK NOW... BECAUSE YOU'RE SUPPLYING YOUR OWN LIGHT!

HUH?



NO, BATMAN...
YOU'RE THROUGH!
YOU'VE GOT TO
TAKE ME IN, AND
WHEN YOU DO, I'LL
TELL THE WORLD
BRUCE WAYNE
IS THE
BATMAN!
HAW! HAW!





EVEN THOUGH
YOU WIN... YOU
LOSE! FUNNY,
ISN'T IT? HAW!

AS THE SHRIEKING LAUGHTER MOUNTS, ITS PIERCING ECHOES DISTURB SLEEPING BATS ON THE ROOF OF THE BATCAVE...

... AND AS THEY FLAP THEIR WINGS TO INVESTIGATE THE SOURCE OF THE NOISE...

I WIN! HAW! HAW! H...
AGHHH! BATS!
GET AWAY!
YA-AAA!

LOOK OUT!
THE
WHIRLPOOL!

A stylized, high-contrast illustration of a man laughing. His eyes are closed, and his mouth is wide open in a hearty laugh. He has dark, wavy hair and is wearing a light-colored, collared shirt. The background is a bright yellow with several red, jagged, flame-like streaks radiating outwards from behind his head, suggesting intense emotion or a dramatic scene.

HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW! HAW!

**TOO LATE! THE WATERS SWIFTLY CLOSE
OVER THE HEAD OF THE RUTHLESS
KILLER!**

HE'S GONE!

AND MY SECRET HAS
PERISHED WITH HIM!
JUSTICE MOVES IN
MANY STRANGE
WAYS...

LATER...AS
BATMAN
REJOINS
THE
POLICE...

WE JUST GOT
A REPORT,
SIR... BRANDO'S
BODY
HAS BEEN
FOUND... IN
THE EAST
RIVER DOWN-
TOWN!

WHY, THAT'S MILES
FROM HERE! THEN
HE WASN'T HERE AFTER
ALL! ACCIDENTAL
DROWNING, I
SUPPOSE! WELL,
THIS CLOSES THE
CASE OF WOLF
BRANDO!

AFTERWARD...

THE BATCAVE
UNDERGROUND STREAM
EMPTIES INTO THE EAST
RIVER, SO IT CARRIED
BRANDO'S BODY AWAY
FROM HERE!

YES...IT WAS THE BATCAVE THAT
DEFEATED WOLF BRANDO... AND
THEN IT CAST OUT THE ENEMY
WHO WOULD HAVE DONE
BATMAN HARM! YES...THE
REAL HERO OF THIS CASE
WAS - THE BATCAVE!

Join the daring duo as they clash with crime
in DETECTIVE COMICS and WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

THE MAN WITH
THE PURPLE HAND

HEY... MR.
SPADE! YOU FORGOT
WILDRONT CREAM-
OIL FOR YOUR
HAIR!

THESE FIRES ARE
DRIVING ME NUTS,
SAM! THIS IS THE
FIFTH ONE THIS
WEEK!

SOUNDS LIKE
A FIRE-BUG,
CHIEF! LET ME
DO SOME
SNOOPING.

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S
**Adventures of
SAM SPADE**

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade"
every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS)
station. See radio listing in your local newspaper.

AS SAM PLOWS THROUGH THE
CROWD HE TRIPS AND FALLS
AGAINST ONE OF THE
ON-LOOKERS AND...

HEY...
WATCH WHERE
YOU'RE GOING!
PARDON ME,
BUDDY, BUT... SAY!
LET ME SEE
YOUR HANDS!

NO YOU
DON'T!

PURPLE STAIN!
WE PUT THAT STUFF
IN ALARM BOXES TO
CATCH GUYS JUST
LIKE HIM!

SAM SPADE says

Scratch your
head! If you
find signs of
dryness and
loose dandruff you
need Wildroot Cream-Oil.
It grooms hair, relieves dryness,
and removes
loose dandruff.

CAN YOUR
SCALP PASS THE
**FINGERNAIL
TEST?**

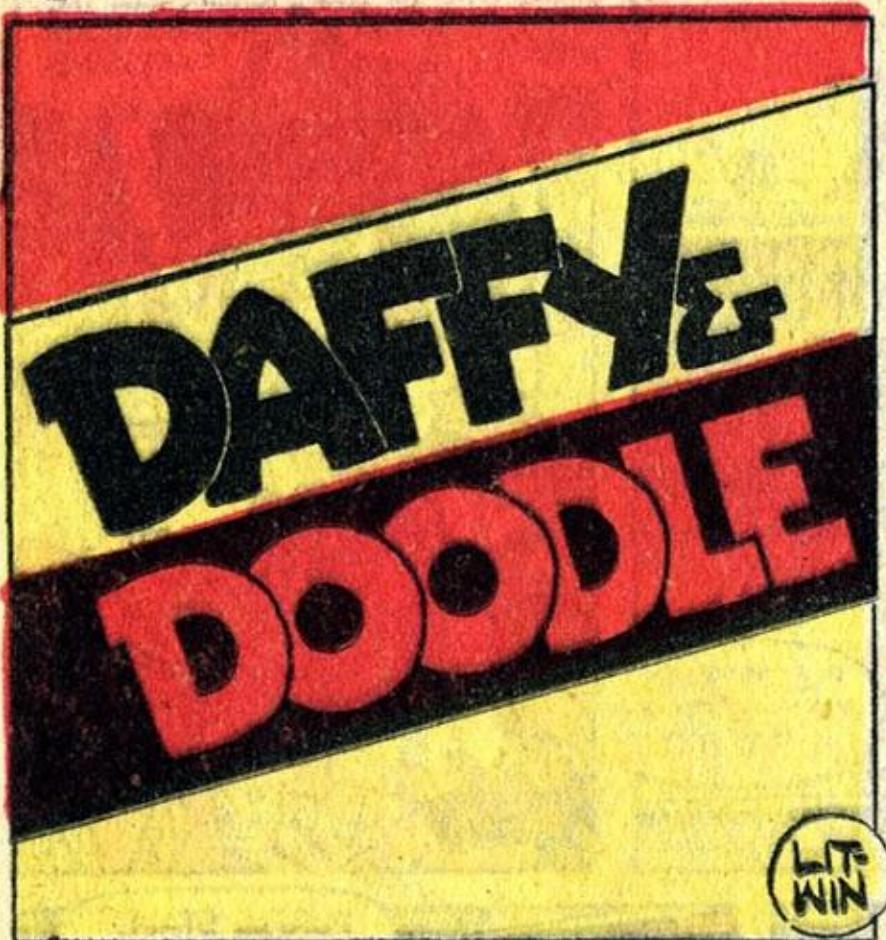
IF HE STARTED
THE FIRE - WHY
SHOULD HE TURN
IN THE ALARM,
CHIEF?

TO MAKE
IT MORE
EXCITING
EFFIE!

GEE, I GET
EXCITED JUST
LOOKING AT
YOU, SAM!

THAT'S BECAUSE
I USE WILDRONT
CREAM-OIL,
SWEETHEART!





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It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any size wrapper from **Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops**. Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL
MISS LOTS OF
FUN IF YOU DON'T
HAVE A REAL
**TOOTSIE
BEANIE
'COPTER!**
SEND TODAY!



TOOTSIE ROLLS
Box 331, New York 8, N.Y.

You bet I want to be first in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE-'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ (in coin) and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

My Name.....(Please Print Plainly)

My Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

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THERE SHE BLOWS

Whales and Whaling



TWO thousand yards off shore, the ocean humped and then broke as a huge whale came to the surface. Immediately, a dozen slender birch bark canoes shot out from the shore, followed by more and still more, until the mighty sea beast was surrounded by countless canoes, and the crude harpoons of the Indians finally found vital spots. But even then these earliest American whale hunters could not tow their catch ashore. They did not have strong enough lines to do so back in the days before the Colonists settled our coasts. So choice steaks and rich nutty blubber were cut from the whale, and that night the fires burned brightly before the wigwams as the tribe indulged in a rare feast.

The fact that such feasts were few and far between proves that whaling wasn't a great success among the Indians. They did not lack in courage or skill. The trouble was that their weapons were too crude and their craft too small.

But when the Colonists came, it was a different matter. They had the right implements and strong, sturdy boats. When they joined forces with the Indians, whaling grew in importance until it became one of the chief industries of this country.

Let's take ourselves back to the Golden Age of whaling. The year is 1800 and you're going aboard a whaler. If you sign up for the voyage, you're likely to be gone for three whole years. Your pay will be about one hundred dollars a year. The ship doesn't look like much, does it? It is blunt and awkward. And those square-rigged sails certainly aren't at all like the ones you see on a swift racing yacht. Well, it won't be long before you learn that your ship is built to stand all types of storm, ice, and pounding seas. You will be thankful that what it lacks

in speed, it will make up in stalwart dependability.

And here's the crew. A mixed lot, you say. There's a farm boy over by the mast. The man at the wheel is the son of a rich merchant. Those deck hands standing ready to cast off come from every country and race on the globe. Pretty rough, some of them. But when you get out to sea, you'll find that they all work together with stubborn courage and know-how that is more dependable than that of the seaman of the larger ships—the passenger and cargo boats.

These men and you are going to supply the world with a lot of things it could not very well do without. From your long and perilous voyage, thousands of homes and business places will be kept well lighted by whale oil, found in such pure state in the head of the sperm whale that it needs no refining. This same sperm oil will be used to lubricate the machinery that keeps New England's busy factories turning out the cotton goods, shoes, farm implements, and a host of other products so important to America's development. Lighthouses, safeguarding the nation's shipping, will depend upon you for this same oil to keep their beacons burning. Blubbery substance for candles, whalebone for umbrella stays and carriage whips, trinkets from the jaw bones and teeth, perfume base from ambergris, that priceless substance found in the intestines—these and a thousand other by-products your cruise will furnish.

Well, you've cast off, and you and the crew of thirteen other seamen are lined up before the captain for the "Captain's Talk." It's good stiff talk and you won't forget it. You're going to learn to man those four boats like wizards. Between times you'll turn to, scrubbing down decks, standing

eight-hour watches, and in general keeping the ship trim. But particularly you'll see to it that the lances, harpoons, and knives are razor-sharp.

Three weeks have passed and you're on the whaling grounds at last. It is sperm whale you are after. High above you on the masthead the lookout keeps a sharp eye on the sea. And then it comes—the cry that sets the whole ship in a turmoil; "*There she blows! Blows! Blows! Three points off the weather bow!*" Immediately, two of the strong, light twenty-eight foot boats are lowered, and you are in one of them. You're pulling plenty hard on the bow oar you're assigned to. The chase is on at last, and over the heaving swells you skim. And it takes a lot of courage, because you're approaching the huge eighty-foot sperm whale with your back to the danger. Now you're within striking distance, scarcely twenty feet, and the harpooner lets fly! "*Stern all!*" comes the command as the harpoon sinks deep. Will the stricken monster turn and crush you with one blow of his fluke? You're in luck, because this sperm chooses flight. And what a flight. You and the crew frantically pay out coiled rope from the rope buckets. But even so, your frail craft shoots over the water, throwing up spray like a modern speed boat—towed by the frightened mammoth. The whale finally tires, and again you cautiously approach.

This time the lance, not the harpoon, is used. It sinks to a vital spot, and after circling a few times in an ever-narrowing diameter, the mighty sperm rolls over on its side. You have made your catch.

If you thought you pulled hard on your oar up until now, you have an unpleasant surprise coming. For the wind has dropped and your boats must haul the huge dead-weight carcass back to the ship. Once there, your prize is secured to the side and then the "cutting-in" begins.

Cutting-in means that you're going to work like fury with cutting spades, bone

spades, and head spades, to divide the animal into its valuable parts and get them aboard in a jiffy. And you can't work too fast! For these are shark-infested waters and the marauding "sea tigers" may scent the feast and do serious damage to your profits in a surprisingly short time.

Sweating over block and tackle, windlass, ropes, and chains, you finally hoist your cargo aboard, and the mangled remains of the whale are cut adrift. Your ship isn't a very pleasant sight by this time. But remember you're on a "Blubber Hunter" and not a vacation cruise—so get at the task of "trying-out" or "melting down" the blubber. You can expect four hours sleep a day until this job is done. From the Case and Junk you have already secured the rich haul of spongy oily fat and pure sperm oil. Now the fires of the big try-out pot send their flames and black smoke swirling aloft, as you and the rest of the crew scramble feverishly here and there on the slippery decks—feeding the fires, fresh-loading the pots, and taking off and storing the oil and fat into barrels.

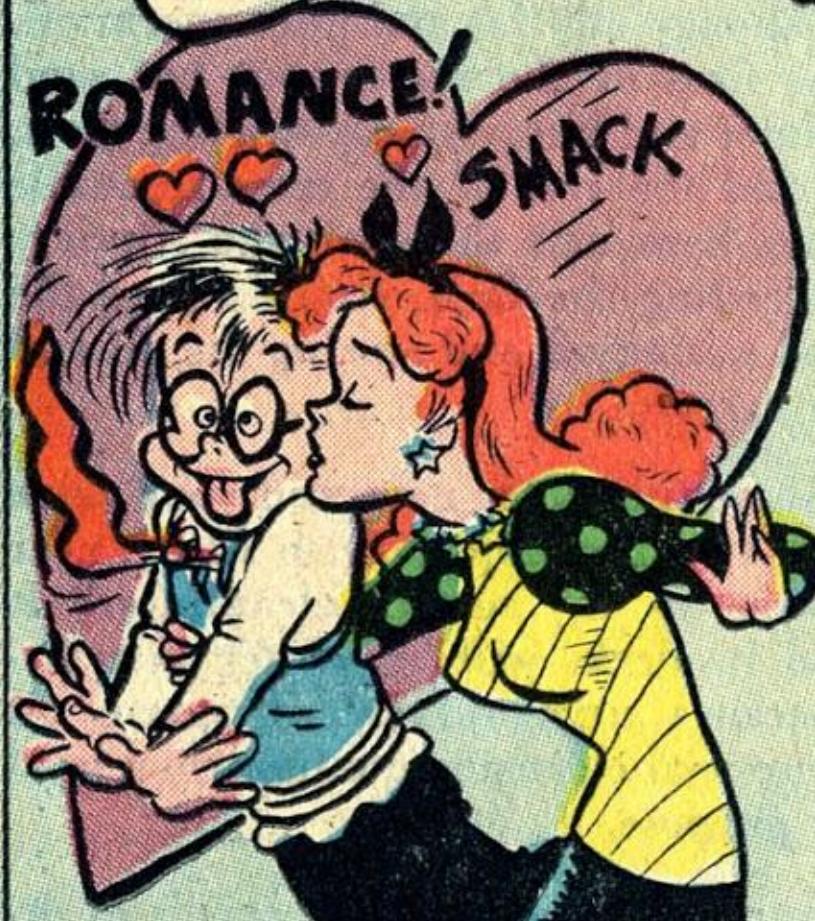
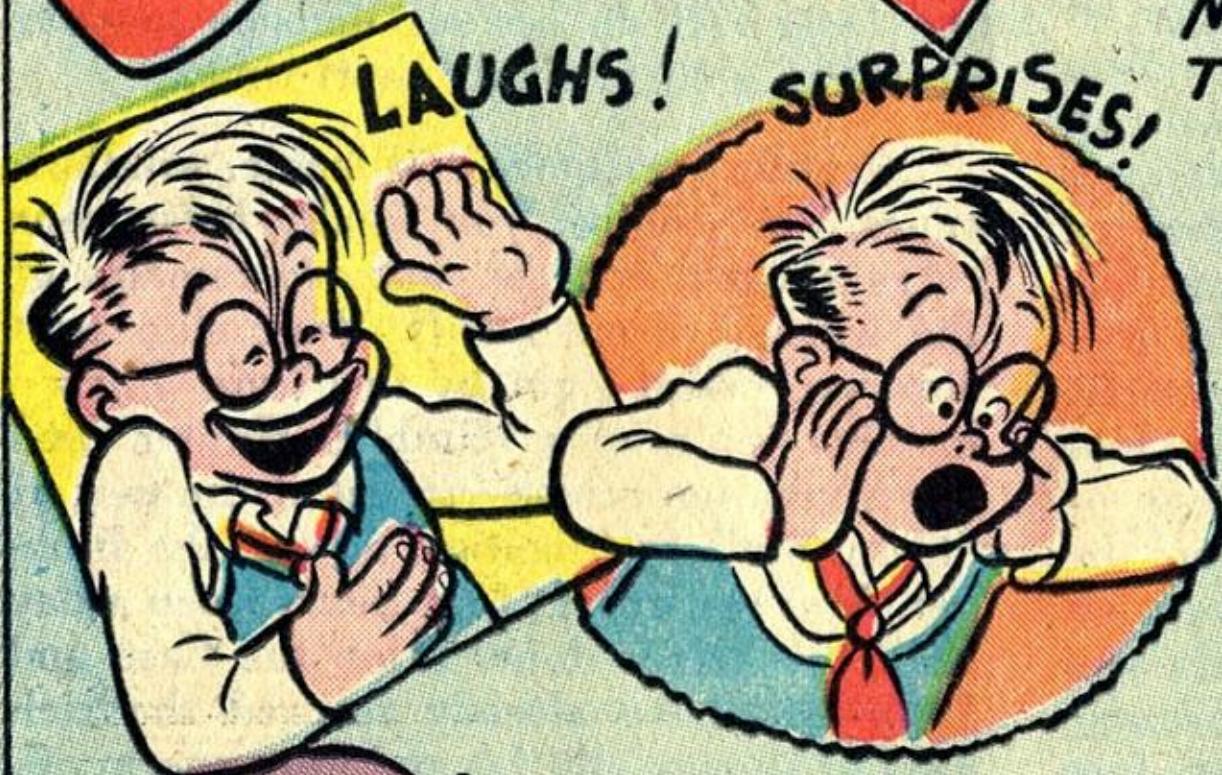
It is some time later now, and your catch is stored. Can the ship, now so filthy, ever be restored to any sort of cleanliness? It can, and its decks will be whiter than before, because unmanufactured sperm oil has an especial cleansing quality when used for that purpose.

So your voyage goes. Long periods of ordinary sea routine; then a fresh prize with its danger, its back-breaking toil, and its reward, until you again sail into the home port with a cargo of oil and a wealth of experience.

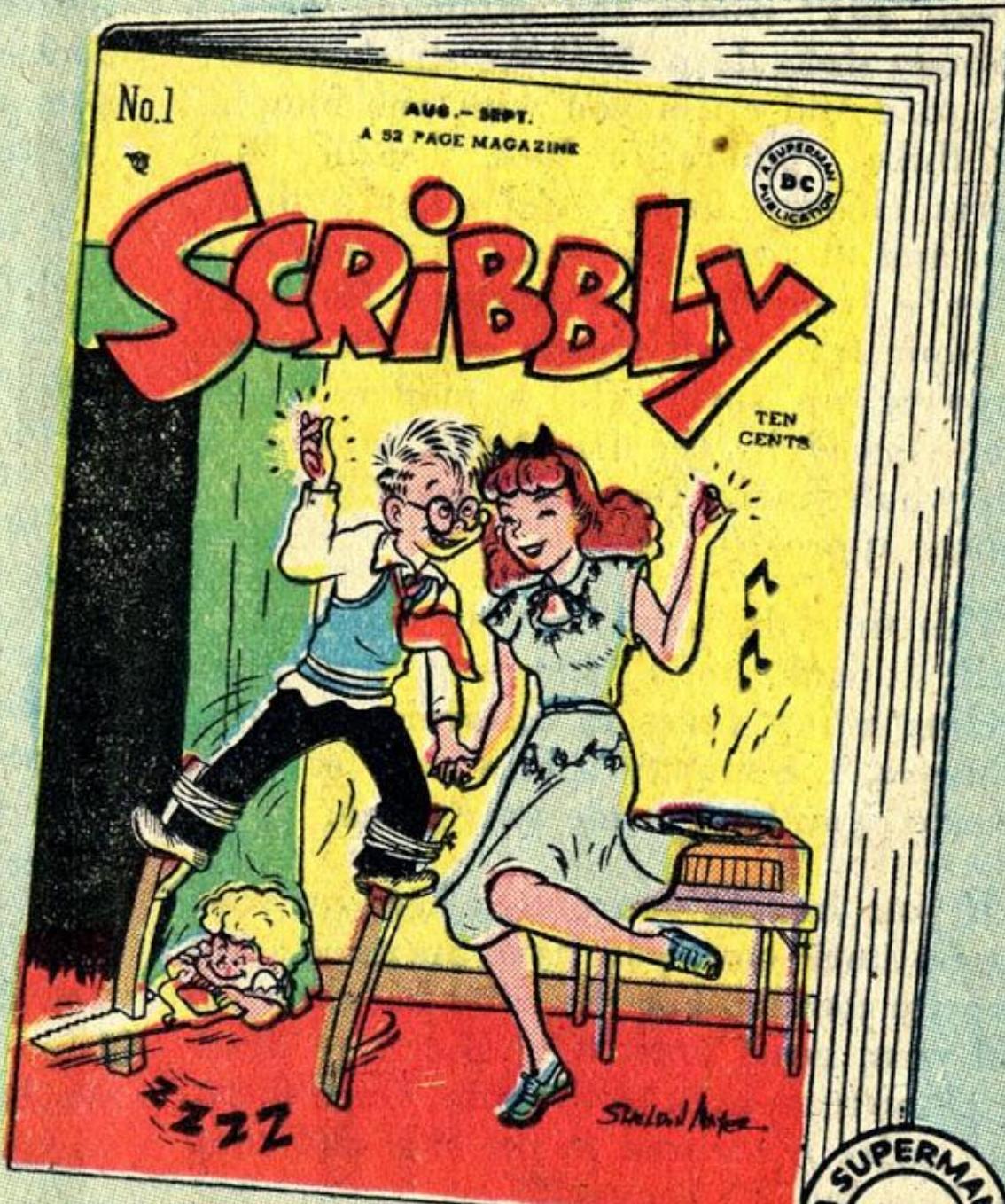
And thus we return to the present, where petroleum, gas, and other modern products have supplanted those supplied by the whaling industry. But it will be many a year before the world forgets the daring enterprise of those rough and hardy sailors who furnished one of the most adventurous chapters in our nation's history.

SCRIBBLY

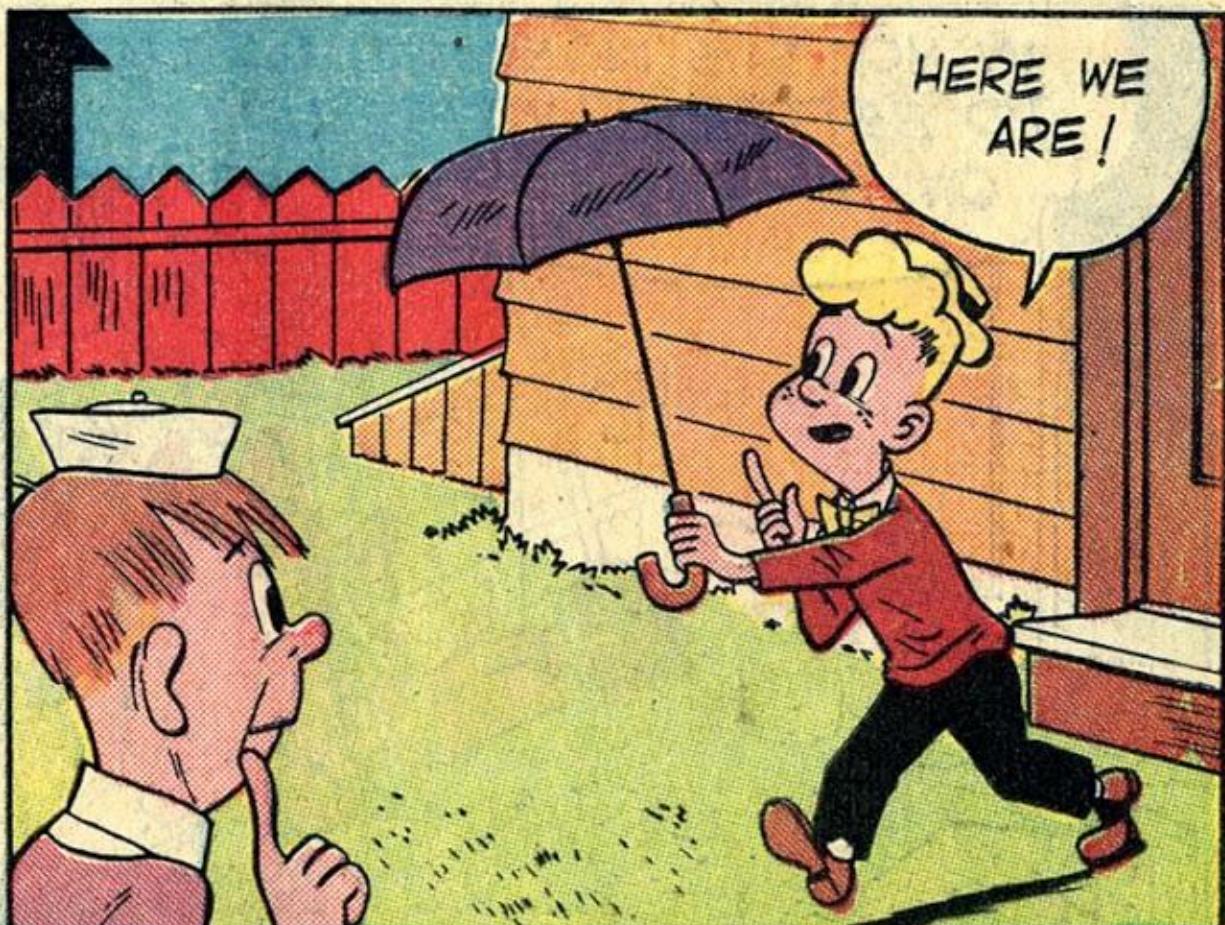
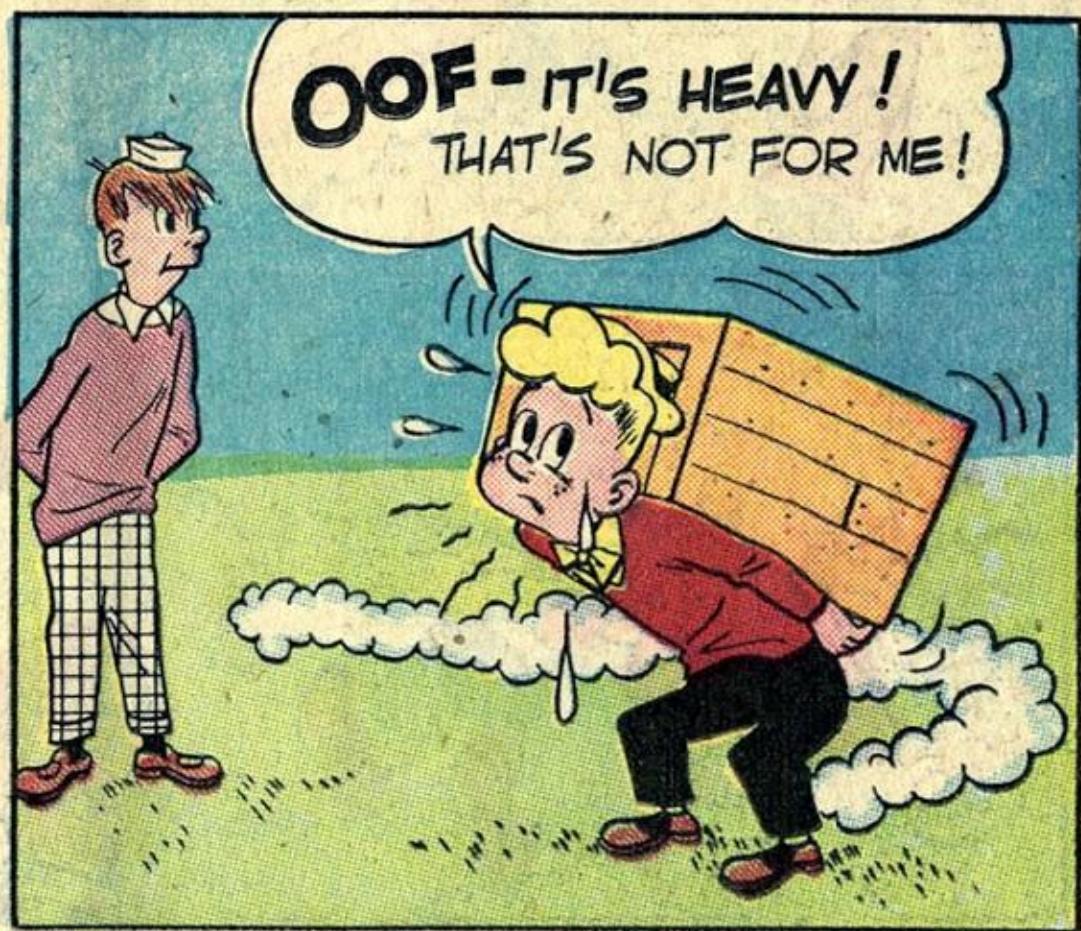
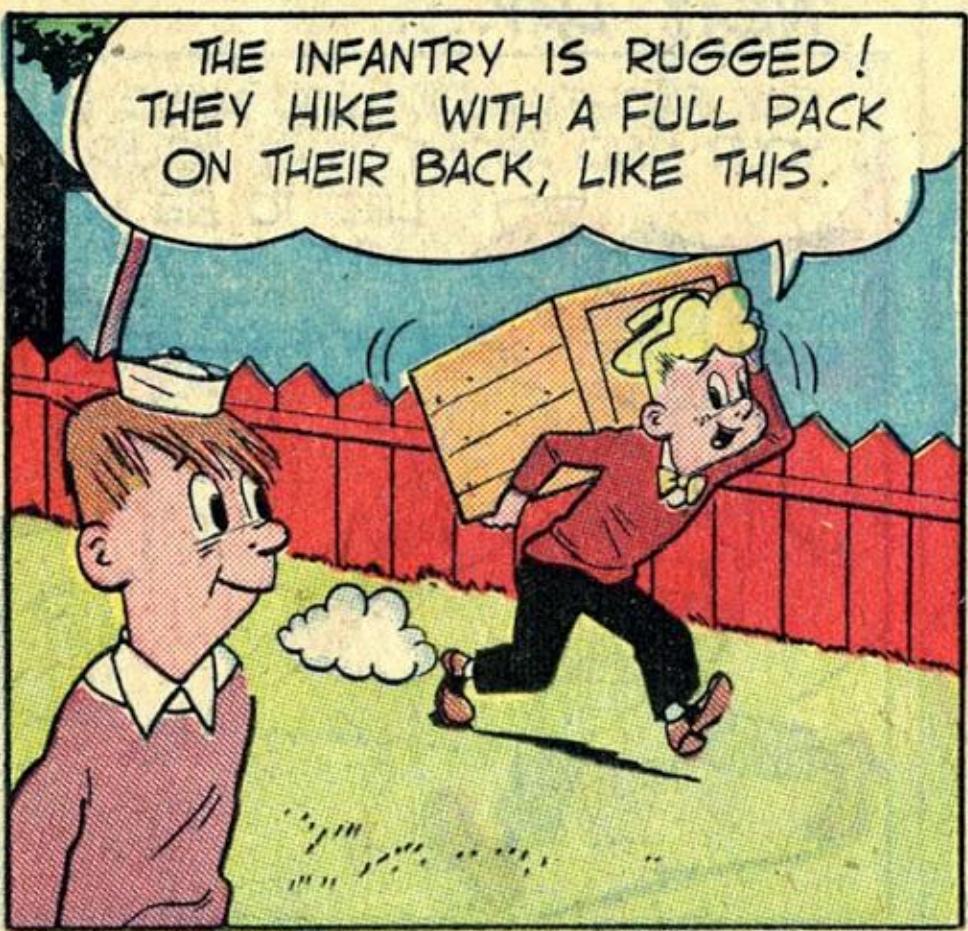
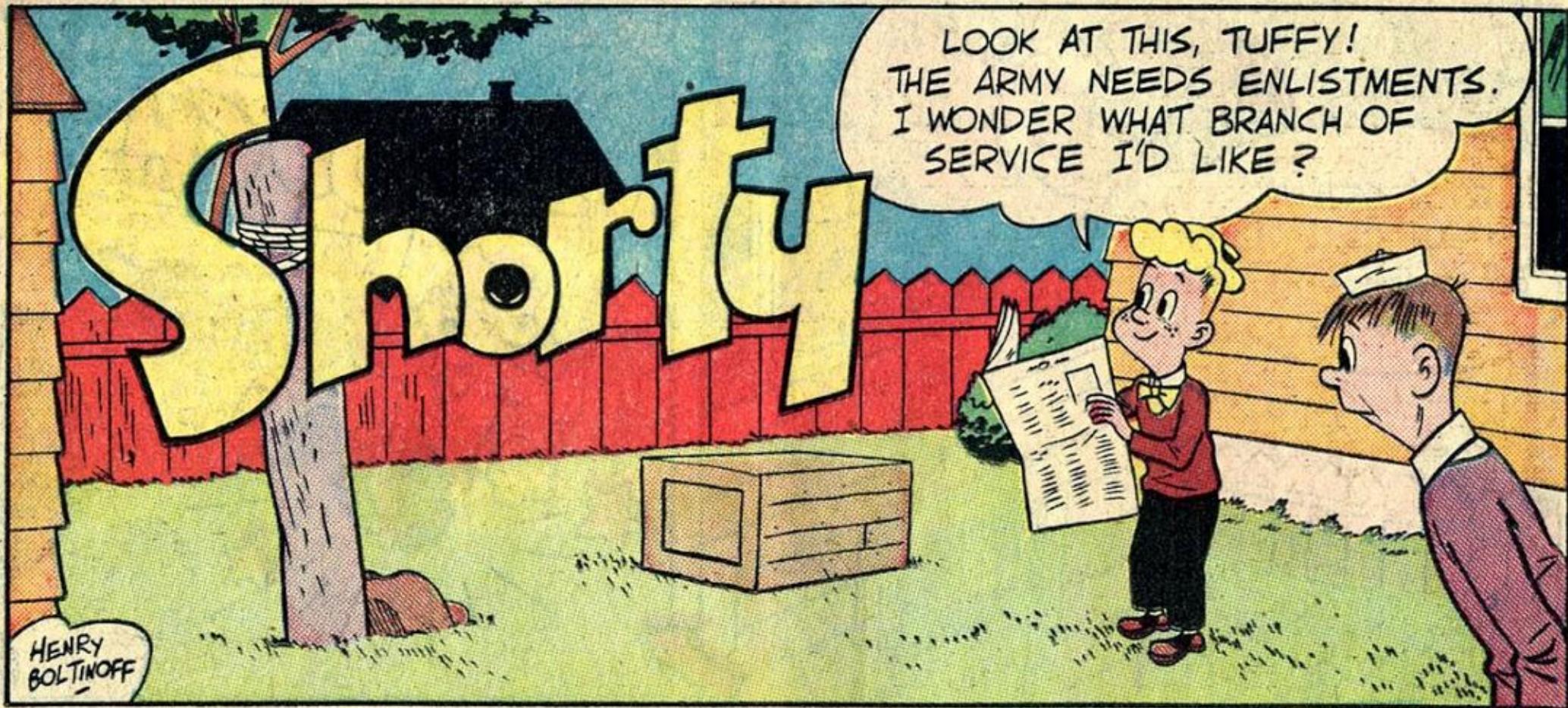
IS HERE! DON'T
MISS THIS TERRIFIC
NEW **ALL-AGE**
TEEN-AGE MAGAZINE!

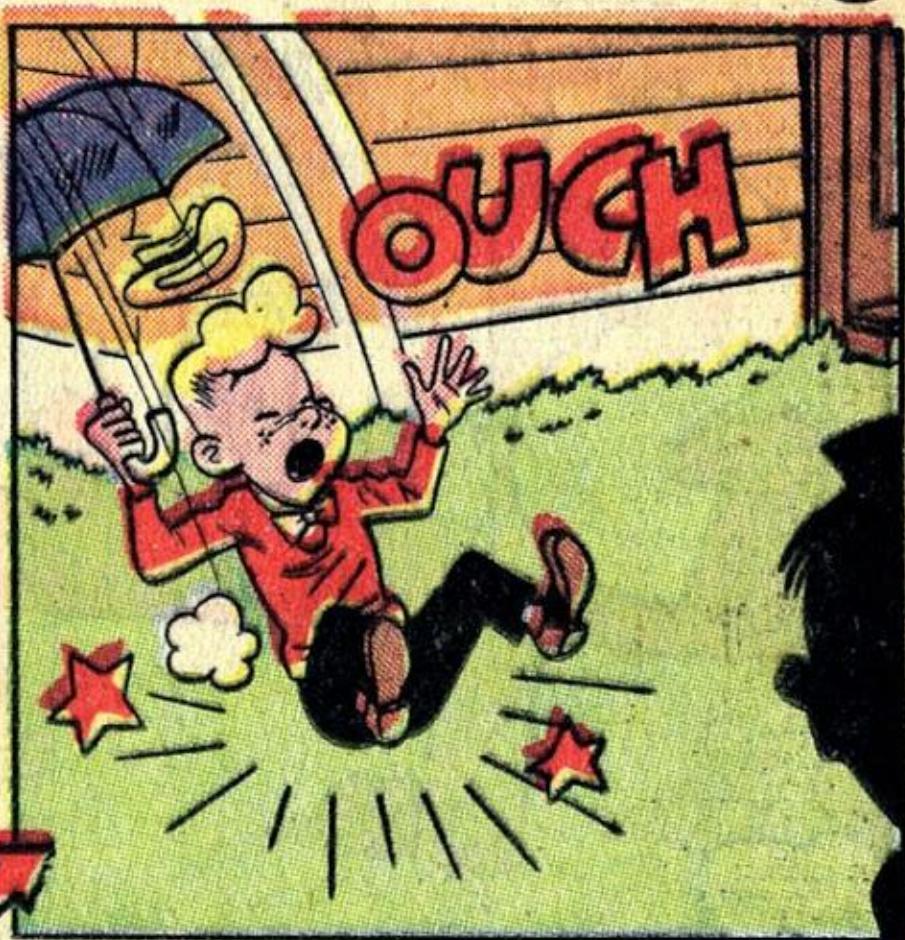


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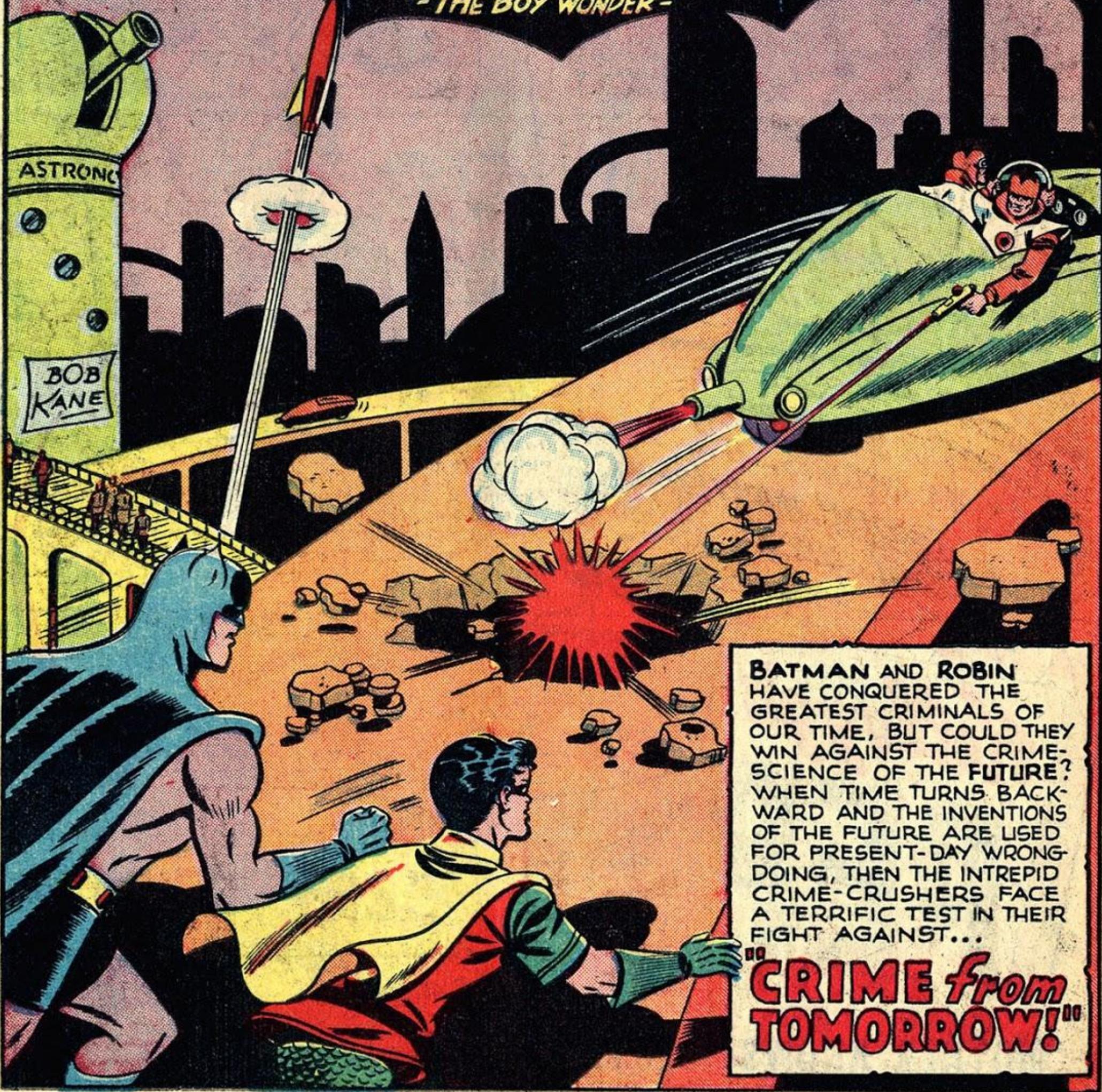
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

WITH **ROBIN** - THE BOY WONDER -

- THE BOY WONDER -



BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE CONQUERED THE GREATEST CRIMINALS OF OUR TIME, BUT COULD THEY WIN AGAINST THE CRIME-SCIENCE OF THE FUTURE? WHEN TIME TURNS BACKWARD AND THE INVENTIONS OF THE FUTURE ARE USED FOR PRESENT-DAY WRONG-DOING, THEN THE INTREPID CRIME-CRUSHERS FACE A TERRIFIC TEST IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST...

"CRIME from TOMORROW!"

ONE AFTERNOON IN GOTHAM CITY, PASSERSBY
GASP AS A QUARTET OF ODDLY CLAD MEN
STRIDE FORTH FROM A STRANGE CAR INTO THE
PUBLIC BANK...



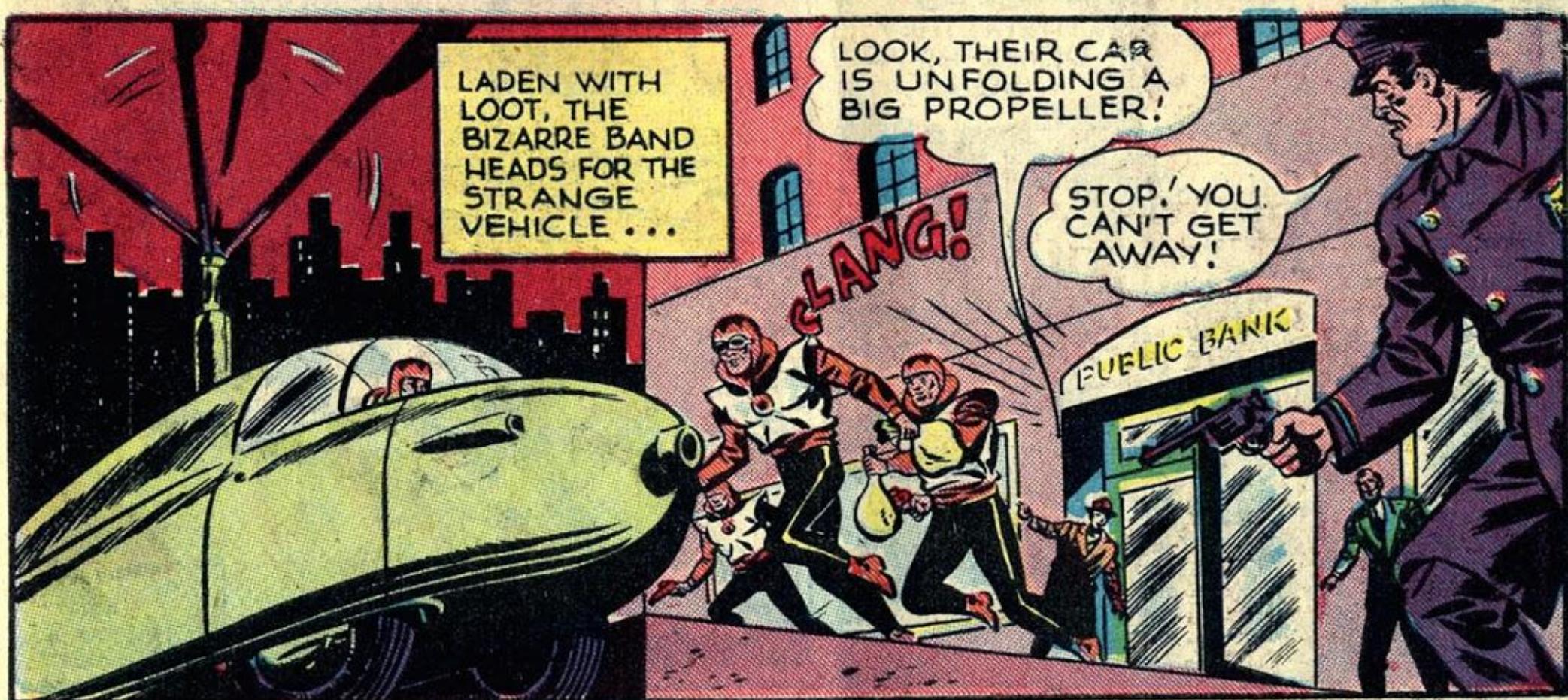
...AND
SECONDS
LATER
BEGINS THE
FIRST OF THE
INCREDIBLE
RAIDS TO BE
KNOWN AS
"THE
FUTURE
CRIMES".



LADEN WITH
LOOT, THE
BIZARRE BAND
HEADS FOR THE
STRANGE
VEHICLE . . .

LOOK, THEIR CAR
IS UNFOLDING A
BIG PROPELLER!

**STOP! YOU
CAN'T GET
AWAY!**



LATER, AS GOTHAM CITY RINGS
WITH THE AMAZING CRIME...

...AND THE POLICE THINK THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED BY MEN OF THE FUTURE WHO HAVE COME BACK THROUGH TIME TO RAID OUR CITY.'

THE NEWS INTERESTS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON.

**BANDITS
WITH
FUTURISTIC
WEAPONS?
IT SOUNDS
LIKE A HOAX.**

THAT BANK
ROBBERY WAS
NO HOAX!
WE'D BETTER
LOOK INTO
THIS-AS
BATMAN
AND ROBIN.'



BATMAN

SOON, THE FAMOUS BAT-WINGED PLANE OF THE TWO CRIME-CRUSHERS HOVERS OVER GOTHAM CITY!

OUR BATPLANE CAN CATCH THEIR COPTER-CAR IF THEY STRIKE AGAIN!

BATMAN, A POLICE RADIO-FLASH! LISTEN!

THE FUTURE-BANDITS ARE BOARDING THE LINER COLUMBIA AT ITS PIER!

HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN! IT'S OUR CHANCE TO NAB THEM!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE DOCKED LINER...

WHERE'D THEY COME FROM? THEY LOOK LIKE MEN FROM MARS!

GRAB THEM! THEY DON'T HAVE GUNS!

WE DON'T NEED GUNS! WE HAVE THESE!

THEY'RE SOME KIND OF SUPER FLAME-THROWERS!

USING THEIR FIERY WEAPONS, THE FUTURE-BANDITS FORCE THEIR WAY DOWN TO THE PURSER'S OFFICE...

QUICK, CUT THE WHOLE DOOR OF THE SAFE!

CHIEF, THERE'S A PLANE HOVERING OVER THE SHIP!

WE CAN LAND ON THE GYRO-STABILIZERS, ROBIN!

LOOK OUT! HERE THEY COME!

BATMAN

WE'LL SOON
BURN THESE,
TWO DOWN!

ROBIN, I'VE GOT AN
IDEA. HELP ME TEAR
LOOSE THE STEAM-
HOSE FROM THIS
WINCH!

THEIR FLAME-THROWERS
ARE NEUTRALIZED BY
THE THICK STEAM FROM
THIS HOSE!

RUN BACK TO
OUR SPEEDBOAT!
I'VE GOT THE
LOOT!

ESCAPING UNDER COVER OF THE
BURSTING STEAM...

THEY'RE GET-
TING AWAY
IN THAT JET,
SPEEDBOAT.

DON'T WORRY.
THE BATPLANE
WILL SOON OVER-
TAKE THEM.'

LOOK, BATMAN!
SHUTTERS ARE UN-
FOLDING TO CLOSE
IN THE SPEEDBOAT'S
DECK!

IT'S SOME
TRICK! WE'LL
SWOOP DOWN
ON THEM!

BUT AS THE
BATPLANE
SCREAMS
DOWN...

IT'S AN
ENCLOSED
SUBMARINE NOW!
IT'S DIVING!

MOMENTS LATER...

WE'VE LOST THEM!
THEY SLIPPED AWAY
EASILY UNDER WATER
IN THIS DARKNESS!

YES, THAT JET-
SUBMARINE TRICK
TOOK US BY
SURPRISE! WE'LL
HAVE TO TRACE
THEM SOME OTHER
WAY, ROBIN!

A SUPER-
MODERN JET
SUBMARINE!

DC
COMICS
PUBLISHERS
BY
JOHN
ROMITA

BATMAN



NEXT MORNING, IN BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...

HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT ANY LEAD YET?

THAT JET SUBMARINE WOULD REQUIRE A SPECIAL JET MOTOR! IF THOSE BANDITS ARE FROM THE PRESENT, MAYBE WE CAN TRACE IT THROUGH THE MOTOR-MANUFACTURERS!

THE QUEST ENDS IN FAILURE AT TWO JET-MOTOR FACTORIES. BUT AT THE THIRD...

YES, WE MADE SUCH A SPECIAL SUBMARINE JET-MOTOR FOR JAMES LEWES THE INVENTOR!

THANKS!

SOON, IN THE INVENTOR'S WORKSHOP-

YES, I INVENTED AND BUILT A SUBMERSIBLE JET SPEEDBOAT. BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW? IT'S A SECRET!

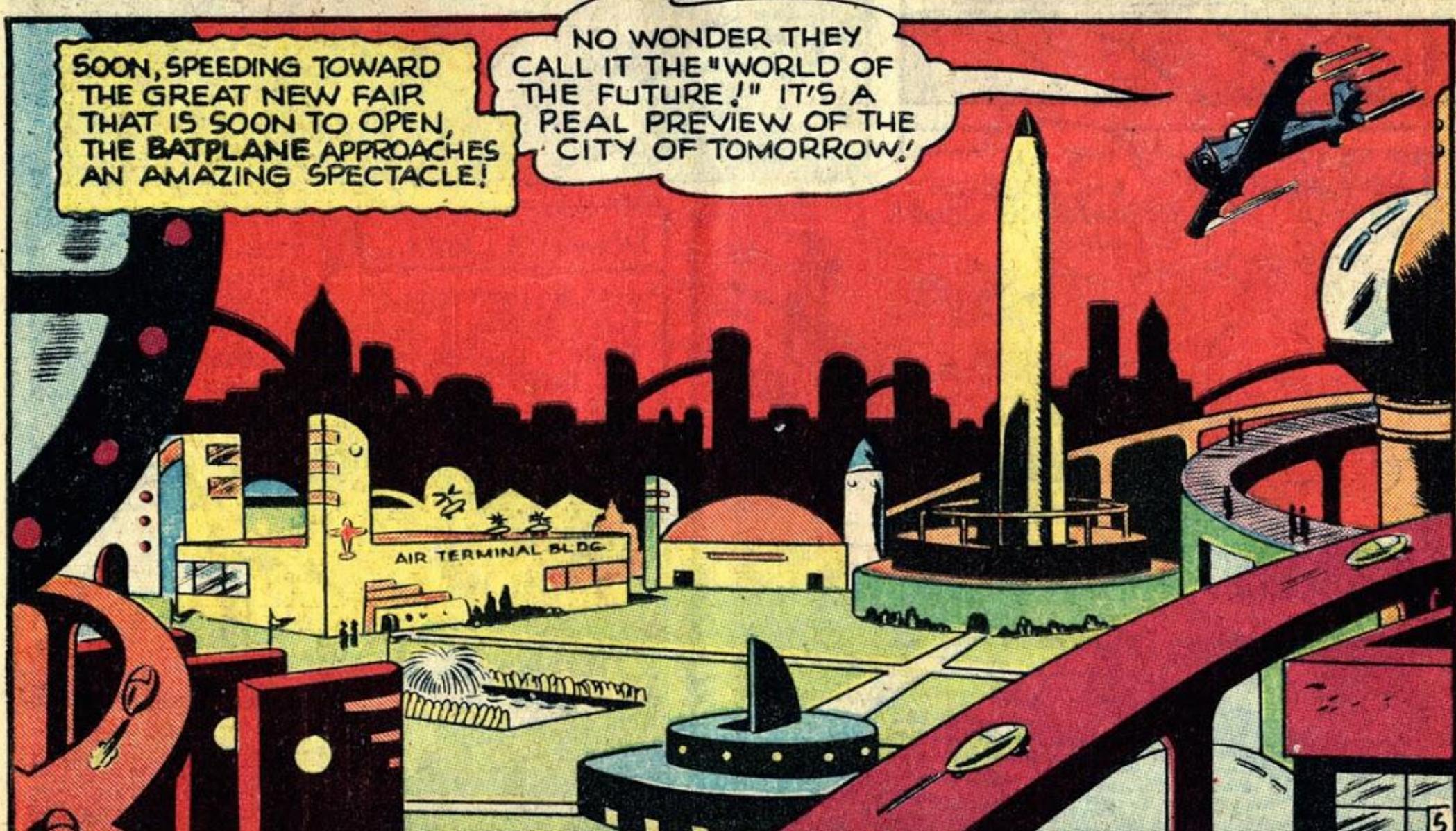
IT WAS USED FOR A BANDIT-RAID YESTERDAY!

NO, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! MY JET-SUB IS AT THE NEW "WORLD OF THE FUTURE" FAIR THAT'S TO OPEN SOON!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF THAT'S SO. LET'S GO TO THE FAIR.

SOON, SPEEDING TOWARD THE GREAT NEW FAIR THAT IS SOON TO OPEN, THE BATPLANE APPROACHES AN AMAZING SPECTACLE!

NO WONDER THEY CALL IT THE "WORLD OF THE FUTURE!" IT'S A REAL PREVIEW OF THE CITY OF TOMORROW!



BATMAN

AFTER LANDING... I'M CHAIRMAN WILSON AND THIS IS SECRETARY MORTON. HAVE YOU COME TO SEE OUR FAIR BEFORE IT OPENS, BATMAN?

YOUR FAIR'S EXHIBITS OF BRAND-NEW INVENTIONS ARE BEING USED FOR CRIME!

MY NEW JET-SUB-MARINE I LENT YOU TO EXHIBIT WAS USED BY BANDITS LAST NIGHT!

IMPOSSIBLE! THE FAIR GROUNDS ARE GUARDED BY WATCHMEN AT NIGHT!

I CAN SOON TELL IF THE JET-SUB YOU HAVE HERE WAS USED LAST NIGHT! LET ME SEE IT!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO IT MYSELF! WE'LL GO BY THE MOVING SIDEWALK.

THAT'S ONE OF THE BIG NEW MEXICO ROCKETS, WHICH WILL BE LAUNCHED WHEN THE FAIR OPENS!

SAY, THIS SIDEWALK IS BEGINNING TO MOVE FASTER!

THE AMAZING SIDEWALK OF THE FUTURE HURLES THE PARTY FORWARD AT A BREATHAKING SPEED...

SOMEONE'S SPEEDED UP THE CONTROLS! WE'LL BE THROWN OFF AND KILLED!

QUICK, ROBIN, HELP ME JUMP WITH HIM!

IN AN ACRO-BATIC FEAT THAT ONLY THE SUPERBLY TRAINED DUO WOULD ATTEMPT, THE TWO LEAP UP-WITH WILSON - AND GRASP THE RAMP'S EDGE.

BY OURSELVES IT WOULD BE EASY, BUT WITH HIS WEIGHT-

BATMAN



QUICK, ROBIN—
MAYBE WE
CAN CATCH
WHOEVER
IT WAS THAT
TRIED TO
KILL US!

THE
SIDEWALK
CONTROL
BUILDING IS,
OVER THERE!

BUT IN THE NEARBY CONTROL-
BUILDING ...



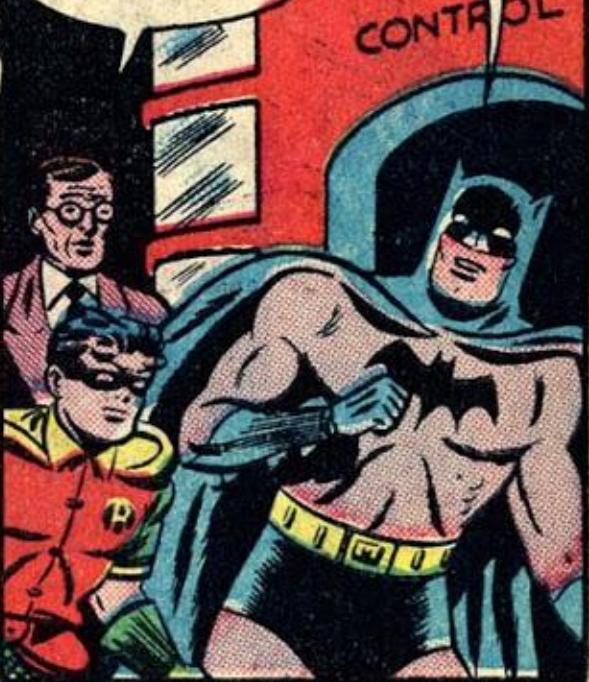
HE GOT
AWAY BEFORE
WE GOT
HERE!



SOMEONE
SET THIS SIDEWALK
SPEED-CONTROL
AHEAD, TO THROW
US OFF AND KILL US!
WHERE'S LEWES?

LEWES HAS
DISAPPEARED!
AND HE KNEW
YOU WERE
GOING WITH
WILSON ON
THE MOVING-
SIDEWALK!

WE'LL
FIND
HIM.
COME
ON,
ROBIN!



BEGINNING THEIR
SEARCH AT THE
EXHIBIT OF SUPER-
MODERN WATER-
CRAFT...

THIS IS THE JET-SUB
USED BY THE BANDITS.
ALL RIGHT—SEE, ITS
JETS ARE FOULLED
BY RECENT USE!
BUT LEWES ISN'T
HERE!



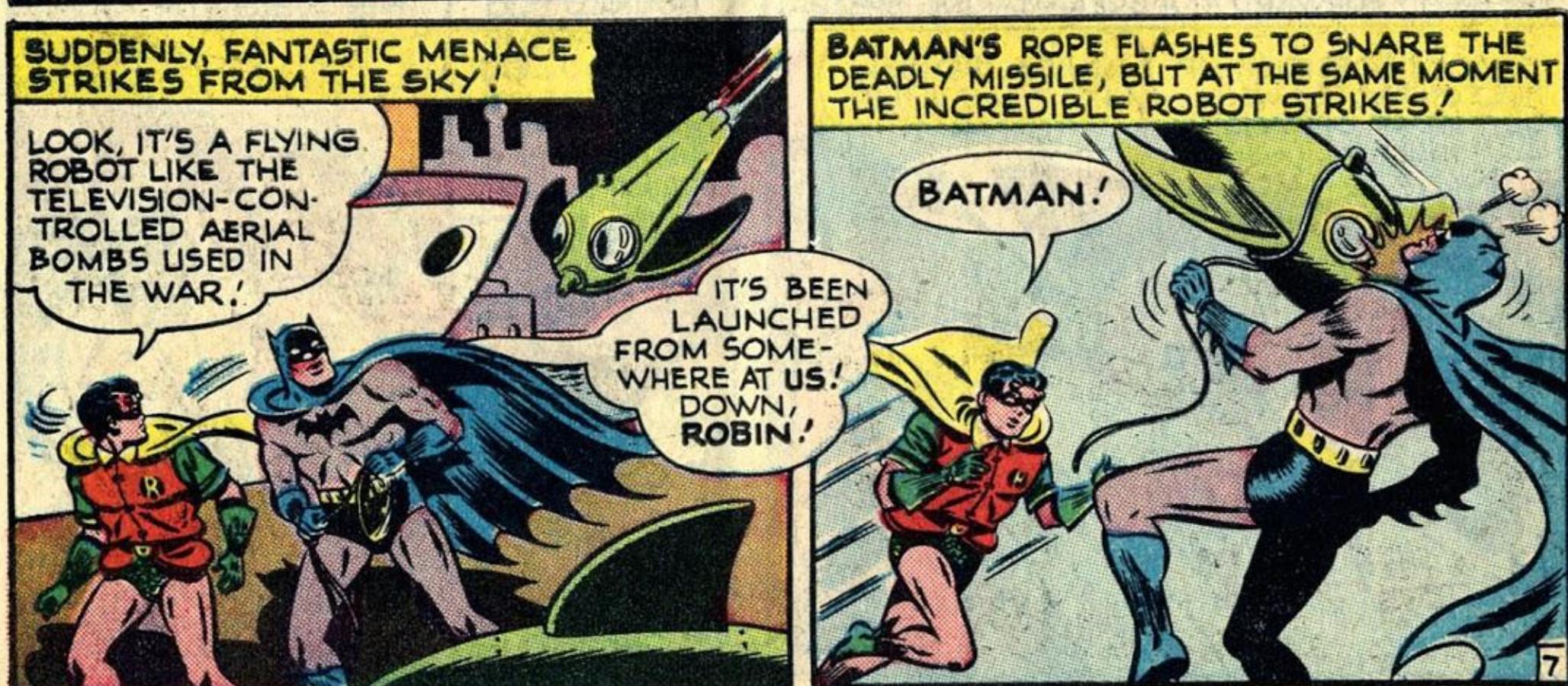
SUDDENLY, FANTASTIC MENACE
STRIKES FROM THE SKY!

LOOK, IT'S A FLYING
ROBOT LIKE THE
TELEVISION-CON-
TROLLED AERIAL
BOMBS USED IN
THE WAR!

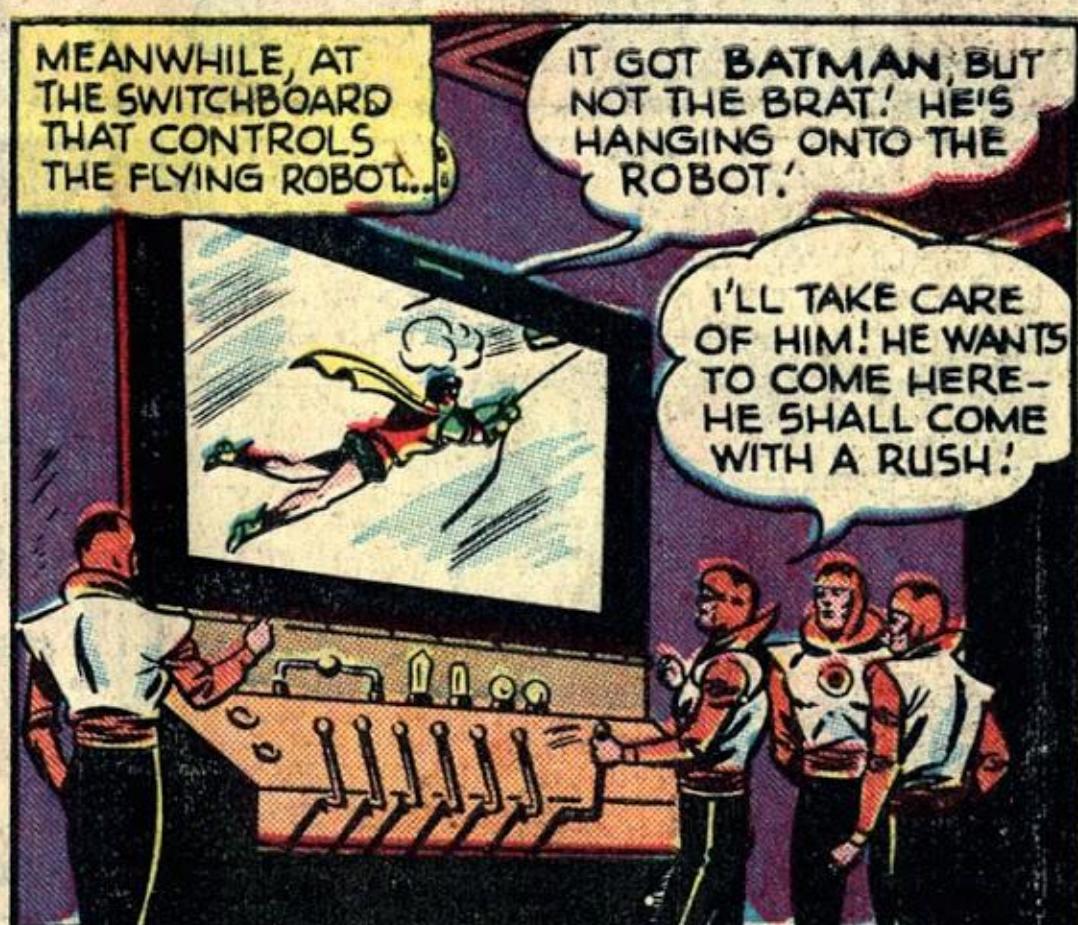
IT'S BEEN
LAUNCHED
FROM SOME-
WHERE AT US!
DOWN,
ROBIN!

BATMAN'S ROPE FLASHES TO SNARE THE
DEADLY MISSILE, BUT AT THE SAME MOMENT
THE INCREDIBLE ROBOT STRIKES!

BATMAN!



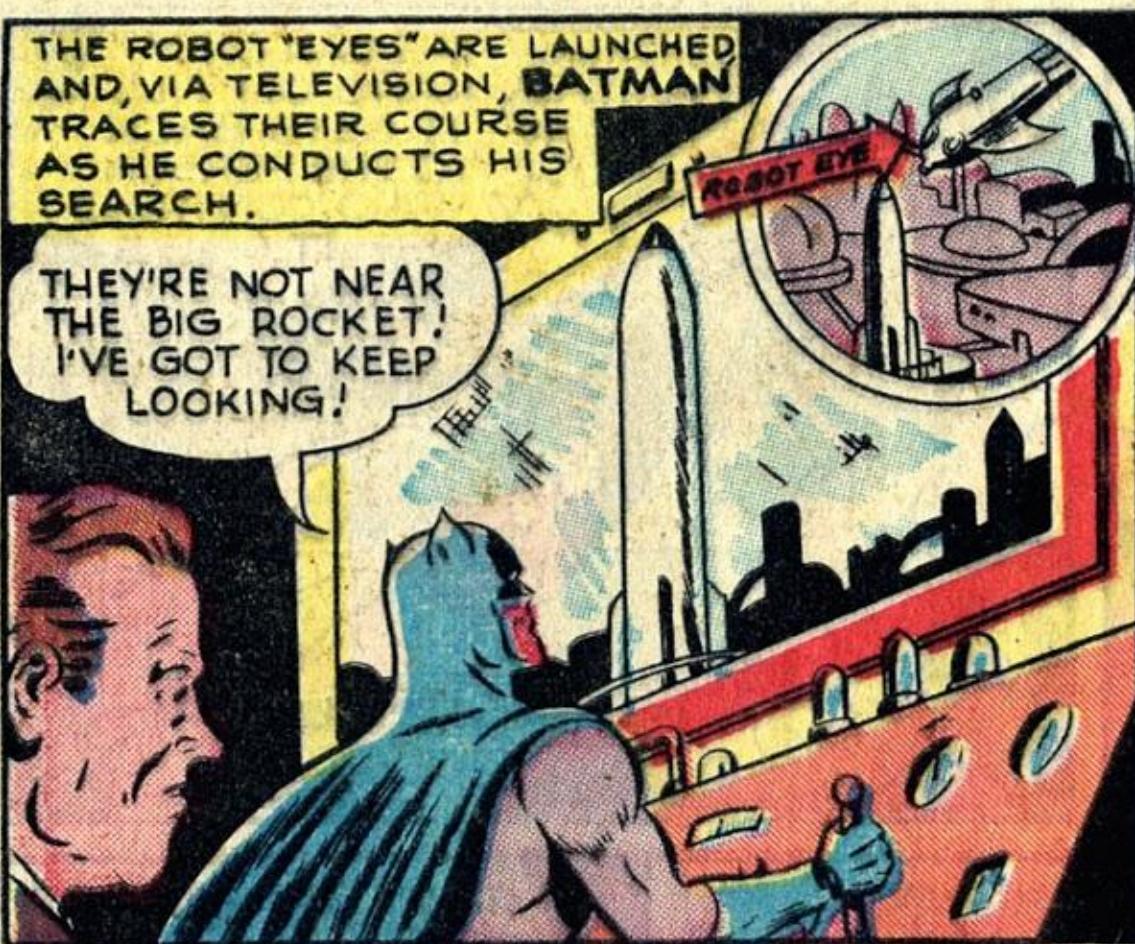
BATMAN



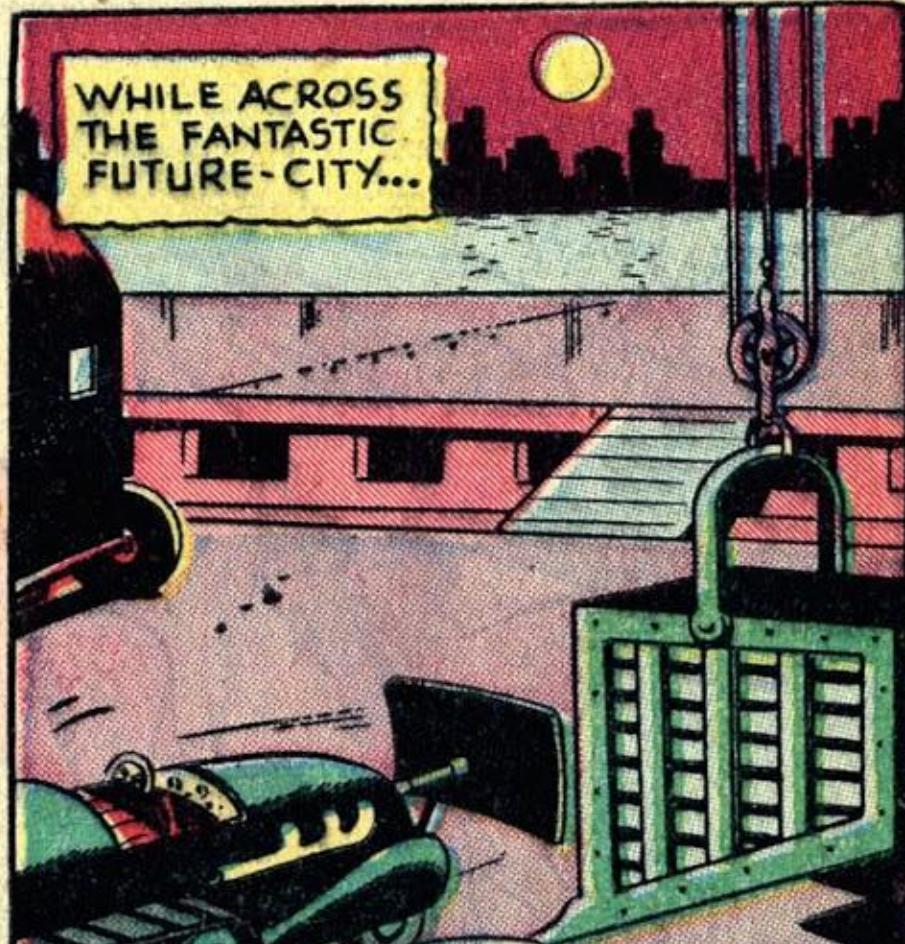
BATMAN

THE ROBOT "EYES" ARE LAUNCHED AND, VIA TELEVISION, BATMAN TRACES THEIR COURSE AS HE CONDUCTS HIS SEARCH.

THEY'RE NOT NEAR THE BIG ROCKET! I'VE GOT TO KEEP LOOKING!

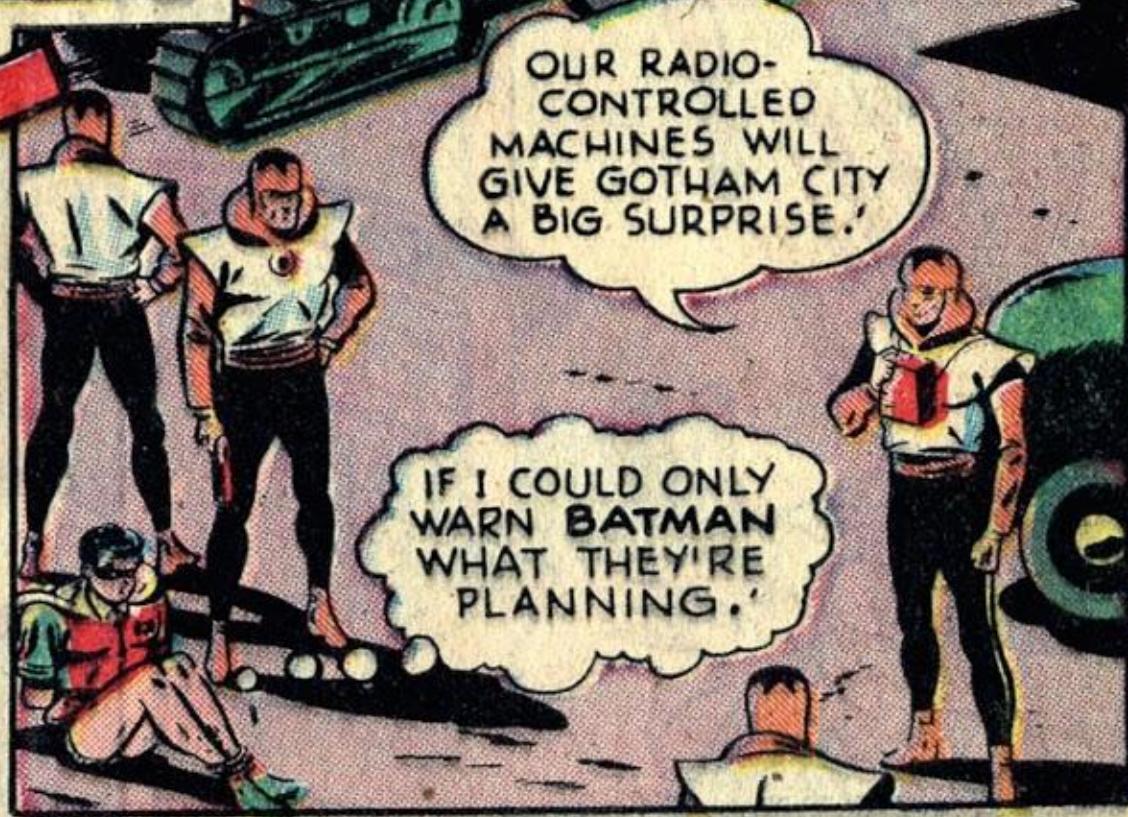


WHILE ACROSS THE FANTASTIC FUTURE-CITY...



THESE GREEN MINT PLANTS ARE MY ONLY WAY TO LEAVE A CLUE!

GET OUR COPTER-CARS ABOARD QUICK, BEFORE BATMAN'S ROBOT-SEARCHERS FIND US.



AND PRESENTLY A CRAFT PACKED WITH MENACE MOVES DOWN RIVER...

THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE OF STOPPING US IN GOTHAM CITY!



MEANWHILE, BATMAN'S FLYING-ROBOT "EYES" FIND A TRAIL!

THE BANDITS HAVE TAKEN A BARGE AND GONE! BUT WHERE?

ROBIN MUST HAVE LEFT THAT TRAIL OF MINT-LEAVES AS A CLUE! MINT? IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING!



COMMISSIONER GORDON? THE FUTURE-BANDITS, ARE COMING TO LOOT THE GOTHAM CITY MINT!

WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!



BATMAN

AS DAWN BREAKS, AN INCREDIBLE INVASION STUNS THE METROPOLIS!

MACHINES WITH NO DRIVERS! THEY'RE RUNNING WILD!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE MINT!

RADIO-CONTROLLED METAL MONSTERS WREAK SWIFT DESTRUCTION!

THE FUTURE-BANDITS ARE IN THOSE COPTER-CARS!

CAN'T STOP DRIVERLESS MACHINES WITH BULLETS!

THEY'RE RIPPING OPEN THE WHOLE MINT!

BUT THE MACHINES ARE DRIVING US AWAY!

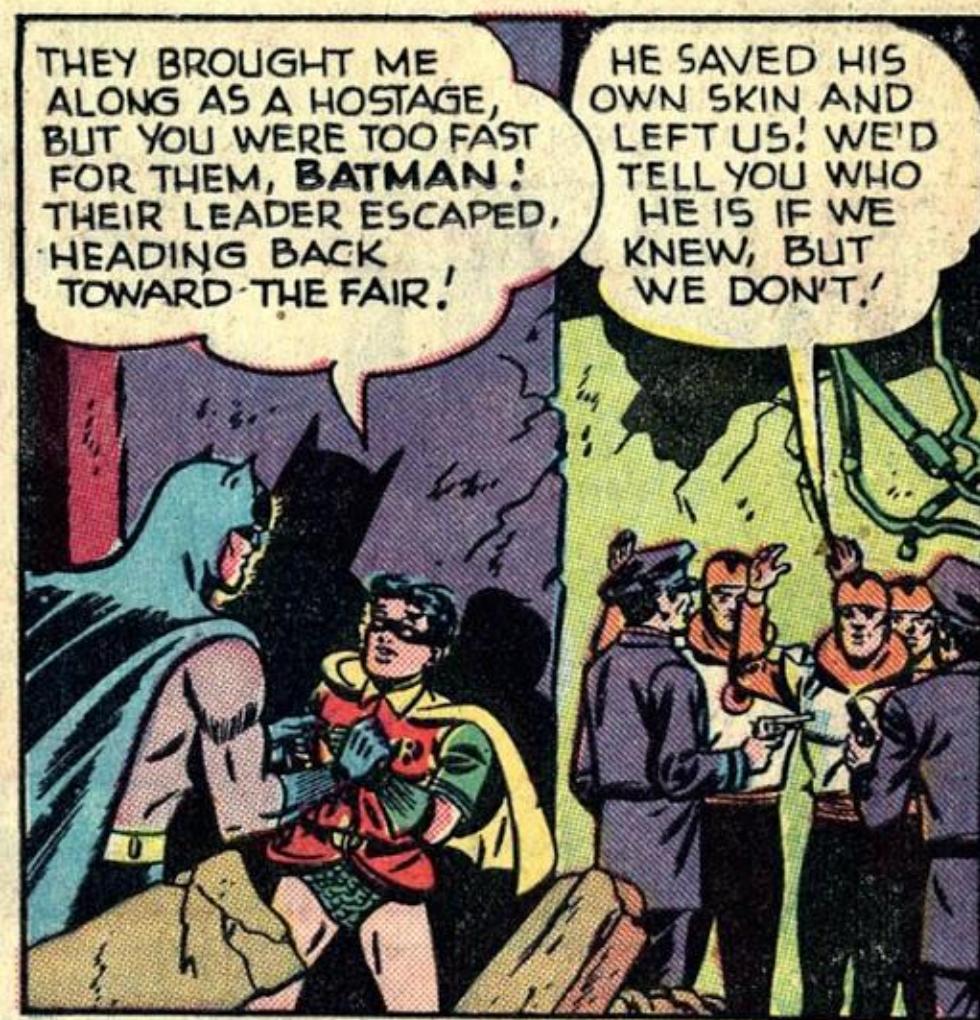
BUT AS A BAT-WINGED PLANE LANDS NEARBY...

BATMAN, WE WERE READY FOR THEM, BUT WE CAN'T FACE THOSE DRIVERLESS MACHINES!

THEY'RE RADIO-CONTROLLED BY THE FUTURE-BANDITS! THIS WAVE GENERATOR SHOULD BREAK THEIR CONTROL.

THE MACHINES ARE RUNNING WILD NOW!

I BROKE THE BANDITS' RADIO-CONTROL BY BROADCASTING STATIC INTERFERENCE. NOW WE CAN GO IN AFTER THEM!

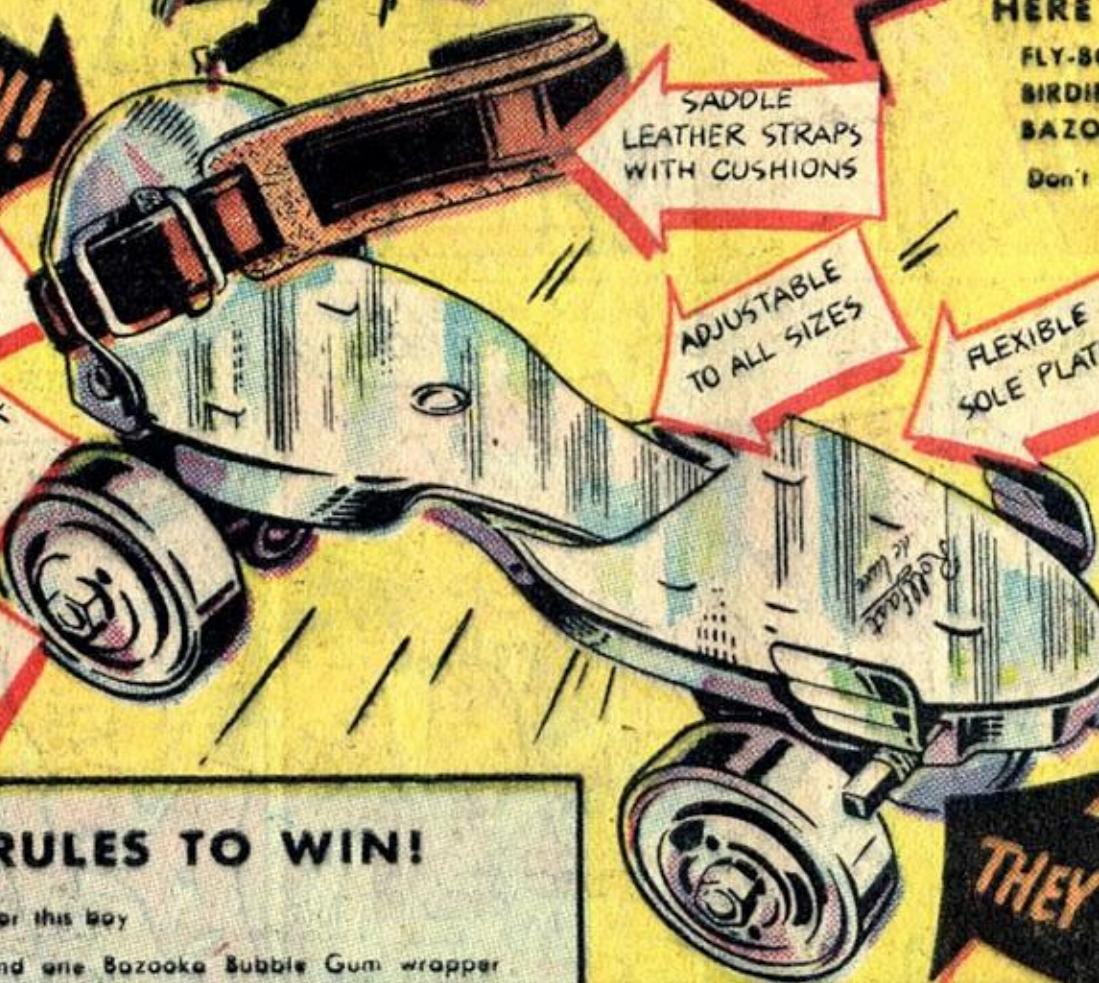


WIN *Rollfast SKATES!*

**1,000 PAIR FOR THE BEST
1,000 NAMES SENT IN!**



EASY TO WIN!



EASY RULES TO WIN!

1. Choose a name for this boy
2. Send in name and one Bazooka Bubble Gum wrapper to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N.Y. Send as many names as you please, with one Bazooka wrapper for each name.
3. A pair of famous Rollfast Skates will be awarded for each of the best 1,000 names.
4. Names will win that are most original, catchy, easiest to remember. Decision of judges is final. Hurry! In case of duplicates, earliest postmark wins.
5. Entries must be postmarked before Sept. 1, 1948. For list of winners, send self-addressed, stamped envelope to Box No. 100, Brooklyn 32, N.Y.
6. Contest open to all residents of U.S., its territories and possessions, except employees of Topps Chewing Gum and their advertising agency.

NAME THIS BOY!

HERE ARE SOME HINTS:

FLY-BOY

BIRDIE

BAZOOKID

BLOWHARD

SKY-KING

ROCKET-BOY

Don't send in any of these, of course.
They're just examples.



FAST GET-AWAY
TYPE WHEELS

THEY CAN BE YOURS!

BOYS! GIRLS! Here's your chance to own a wonderful pair of famous Rollfast Skates with double ball race bearings and saddle-leather straps.

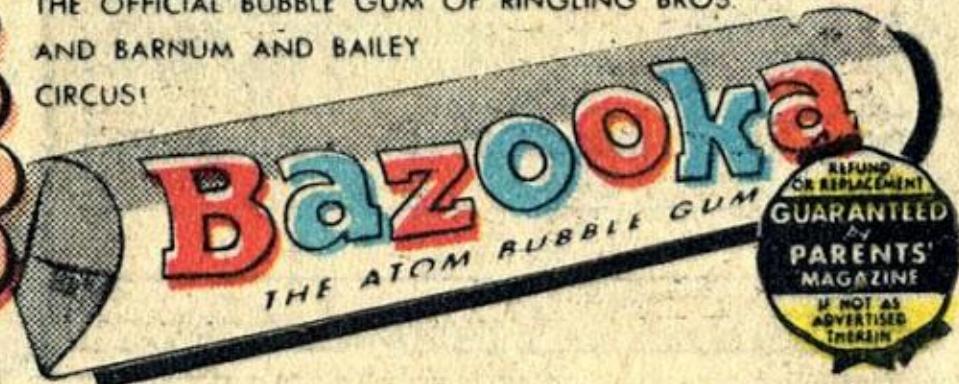
You've seen Bazooka, the Atom Bubble Boy, in the comics. He's the dare-devil boy who flies into the teeth of danger on his magic giant bubble, chasing robbers, saving little girls and winning cheers of praise wherever he goes.

So—send us a new name for this boy. Any name that's unusual, catchy, and suitable for this wonderful new comic-strip hero.

For the best 1,000 names you boys and girls send in (with a Bazooka wrapper for each name sent), we'll award 1,000 pairs of these handsome, Rollfast skates. Think of that! 1,000 winners. You've got a great chance!

THE OFFICIAL BUBBLE GUM OF RINGLING BROS.
AND BARNUM AND BAILEY
CIRCUS!

GET YOUR BAZOOKA
BUBBLE GUM TODAY!
6 BIG CHEWS FOR 5¢
AND COMICS IN
EVERY PACKAGE!



Margaret O'Brien AT A HOLLYWOOD PARTY!

W.G.M. STAR



YOU COULDN'T HAVE MORE FUN!

IMAGINE, MAKING YOUR OWN LOLLIPOPS...
AND JELLY APPLES TOO!

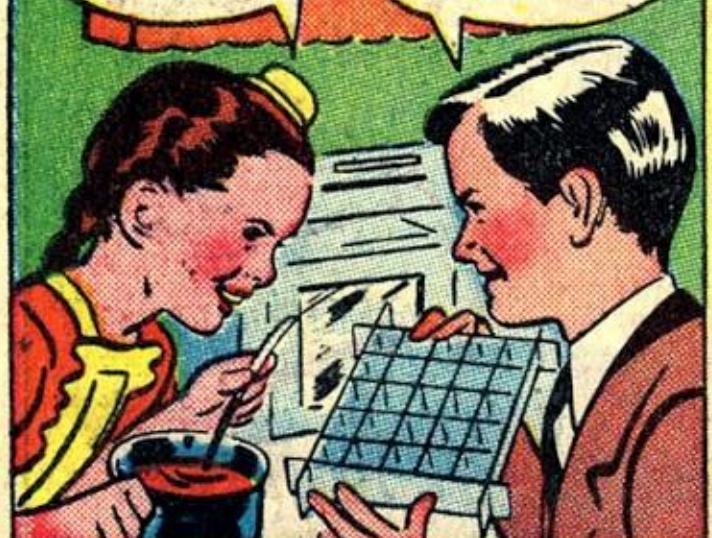
"JANE'S MOTHER HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA."

CHILDREN, LET'S MAKE
OUR OWN LOLLIPOPS AND
JELLY APPLES.

GOLLY...
MAKE THEM
OURSELVES?

IT'S EASY TO
SET UP THIS
ALUMINUM
MOLD.

AND IT CAN
MAKE 25
LOLLIPOPS AT
ONE TIME!



"WE PUT THE MOLD ON A FLAT
PAN AND FILLED IT WITH CANDY."

I'LL MAKE A JELLY APPLE, AND
YOU CAN ALL PUT YOUR STICKS
IN THE POPS.



"WE PUT IN OUR OWN STICKS.
I COULD HARDLY WAIT."

MY OWN JELLY
APPLE... THE BEST
I EVER ATE!



"AND IT ONLY TOOK A FEW
MINUTES TO MAKE!"

NOW YOU, TOO, CAN MAKE YOUR OWN CANDY!

FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS. ENOUGH TO MAKE 1000 LOLLIPOPS!
START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS... YOU CAN EVEN MAKE
JELLY APPLES, GLAZED NUTS, AND DELICIOUS ICES. SEND
FOR YOUR MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY KITCHEN \$1.00
A REAL \$2.00 VALUE **RIGHT NOW**

THE PRINCE CO
DEPT. N. C.
568 BROADWAY
NEW YORK 12, N.Y.

I AM ENCLOSING \$1.00
(CHECK, MONEY ORDER, CASH)
AS FULL PAYMENT FOR MY
MARGARET O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN. RUSH!

PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS (NOT AVAILABLE IN CANADA)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

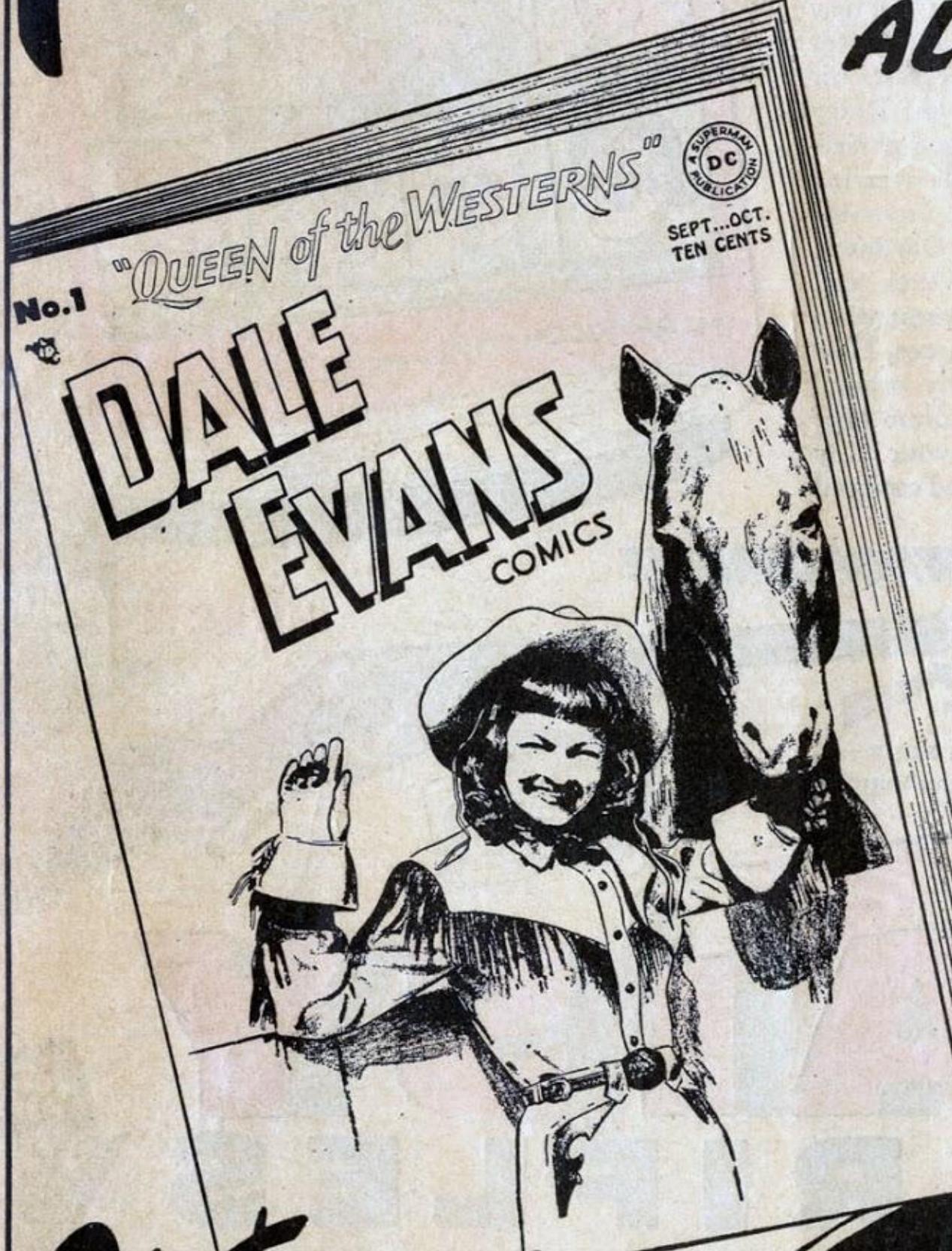
CITY _____ STATE _____

TELL YOUR PARENTS
EVERY INGREDIENT
IN THE MARGARET
O'BRIEN CANDY
KITCHEN IS
GUARANTEED TO
BE ABSOLUTELY
WHOLESAOME.

EACH KIT CONTAINS: ONE BOTTLE EACH OF ORANGE,
RASPBERRY, CHERRY, AND LEMON FLAVOR; 100 SAFETY
STICKS; 150 WAX WRAPPERS; ALUMINUM MOLD FOR
25 LOLLIPOPS; AND COMPLETE INSTRUCTIONS.



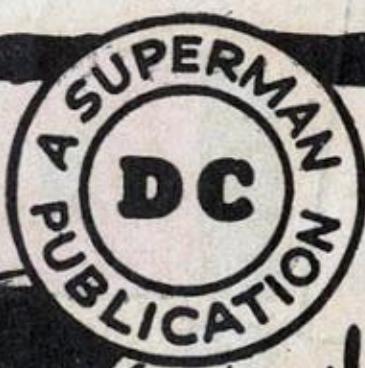
NOW! HOLLYWOOD'S "Queen of the WESTERNS" IN A COMIC BOOK ALL HER OWN!



DON'T MISS THE
ROOTIN', TOOTIN',
SHOOTIN'
WILD WEST
ESCAPADES OF

*Dale
Evans*

THE REAL-LIFE
COWGIRL WHO MADE
MOVIE HISTORY
AS THE ONLY GIRL
EVER VOTED
AMONG THE
TOP TEN
WESTERN STARS!



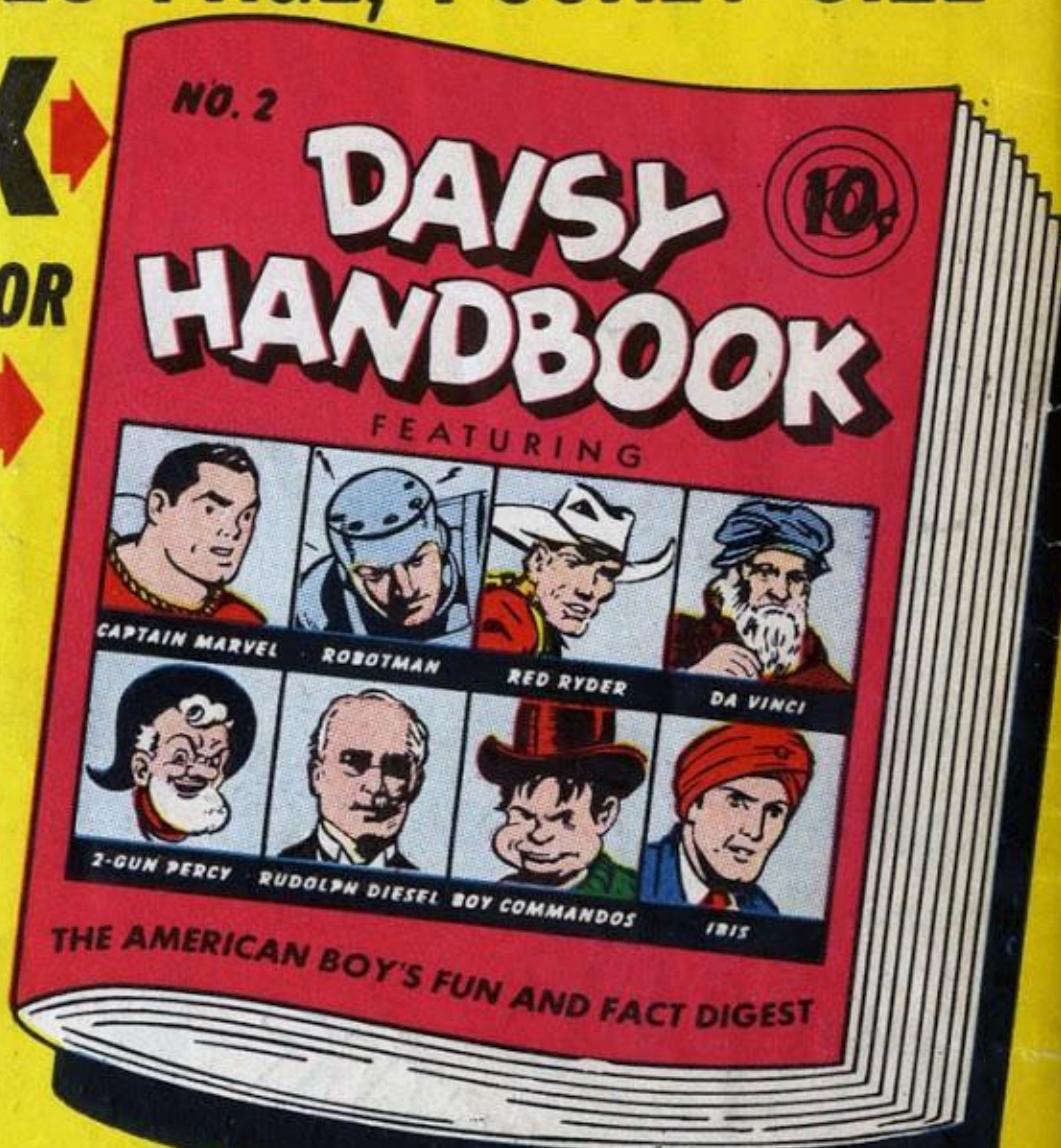
First
Issue!

ON SALE
EVERWHERE!

DAISY ANNOUNCES

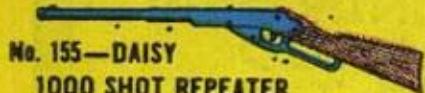
AN *Entirely New* 128 PAGE, POCKET SIZE
HANDBOOK →
*Including A BRAND NEW 4-COLOR
DAISY CATALOG* →

It's sensational! It's colossal! It's the greatest fun and fact DIGEST Daisy ever offered—entirely brand new and different from Edition No. 1—the new and better Handbook No. 2 with Daisy's latest, greatest Air Rifle Catalog *bound inside it!* Shows newest Daisy Air Rifles, Target, Handbook No. 2 is handy pocket size. Thick, 128 pages! Complete comic strips starring Robotman, Captain Marvel, Red Ryder, Inventor Diesel, Boy Commandos, Ibis & King of Darkness, Two Gun Percy, Genius Leonardo Da Vinci, etc. ALSO: Camping Tips, Fishing Lore, Marksmanship Manual, How To Be A Cowboy, Jokes, Quizzes, How A Rocket Works, The Story of Steel, many others! Limited supply. Mail coupon with thin dime (10c in coin) plus unused 3c stamp—we'll rush your copy postpaid! Do it now—this very minute—send coupon!



1000 SHOT **RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE**

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESHINGER, INC. # 3



No. 155—DAISY
1000 SHOT REPEATER



No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN

IMPORTANT! Each Daisy Air Rifle now packed with FREE tube Bull's Eye Shot, Target Cards, World-Wide Safety League Button—illustrated at right. Ask your dealer.

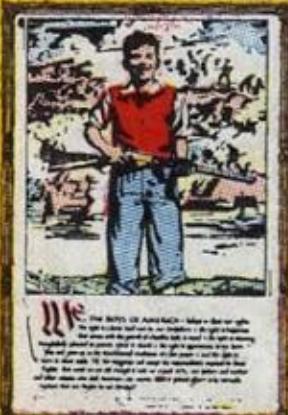
HURRY!

WRITE
NOW



DAISY AIR RIFLES

MAIL
NOW!



BIG 8-COLOR PICTURE READY FOR YOUR ROOM

Big 15 x 21 inch lithograph of famous Boys Bill of Rights oil painting ready, including printed, plaited leather frame! It's beautiful! Send only 15c in coins, plus unused 3c stamp!

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 I enclose 15c in coin, 3c stamp

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