

4/13



10c

JUNE  
NO. 84

# BATMAN



The DYNAMIC DUO  
FACES THE CLAWS AND CUNNING OF  
THE CATWOMAN  
in "THE SLEEPING BEAUTIES of GOTHAM CITY!"



**Binky** says: "Act Your Age!"

AN EXCITING BASEBALL GAME...



... HAS A DISASTROUS CLIMAX...



LATER...

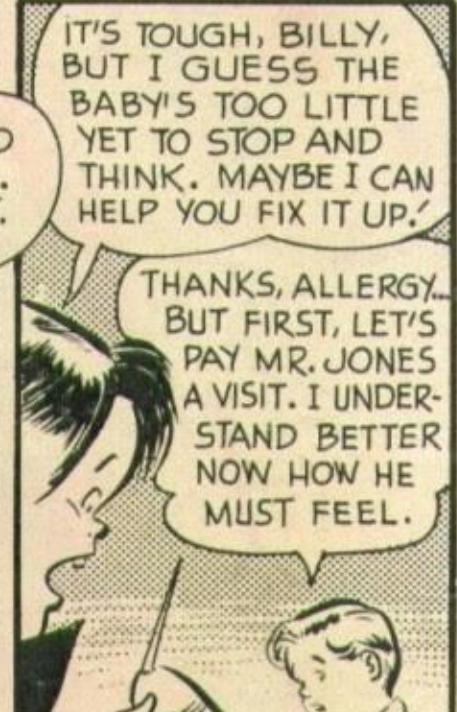
GOSH, BILLY, MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE CRASHED THROUGH AFTER THAT BALL! I BET MR. JONES WORKED A LONG TIME ON HIS GARDEN, 'N NOW IT'S SPOILED!

AW, FORGET IT, ALLERGY... SAY, WHY DON'T YOU STOP AT MY HOUSE AND SEE THE LATEST MODEL PLANE I'M WORKING ON? IT'S KEEN!

MY AIRPLANE MODEL -- IT'S BROKEN! WHO DID THIS?

OH, BILLY, IT'S TOO BAD. THE BABY THREW HIS BALL AND KNOCKED IT OFF THE TABLE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT.

IT'S TOUGH, BILLY, BUT I GUESS THE BABY'S TOO LITTLE YET TO STOP AND THINK. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU FIX IT UP!



DON'T THANK US, MR. JONES. IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO. WE'RE OLD ENOUGH TO STOP AND THINK.

YEAH -- THAT'S ONE OF THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN BABIES AND US KIDS WHO ARE MORE GROWN UP.



LEARNING TO BE THOUGHTFUL AND NOT CAUSE OTHERS EXTRA WORK AND WORRY IS A SURE SIGN OF GROWING UP! SO TAKE A TIP FROM BILLY AND ALLERGY!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,  
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.



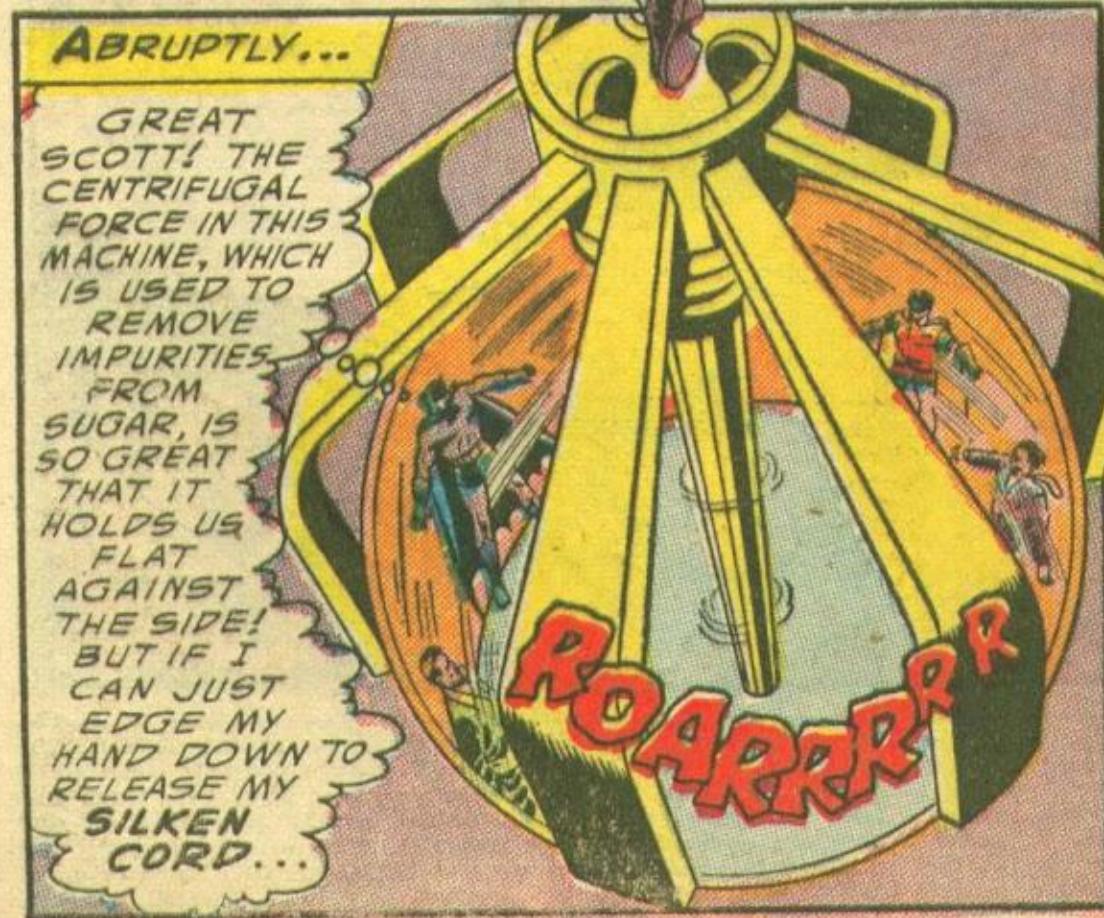
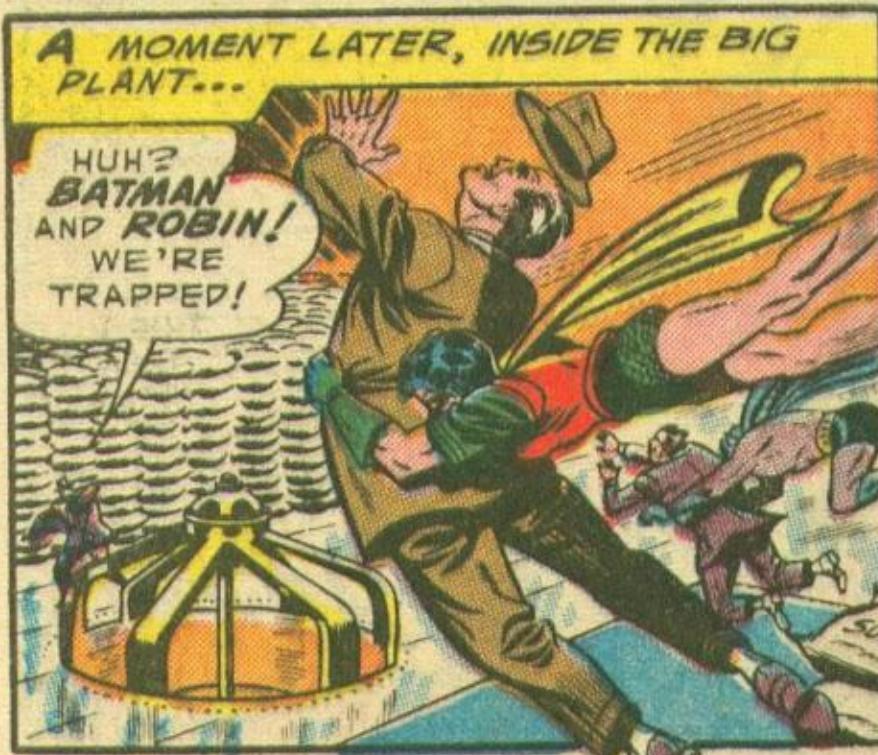
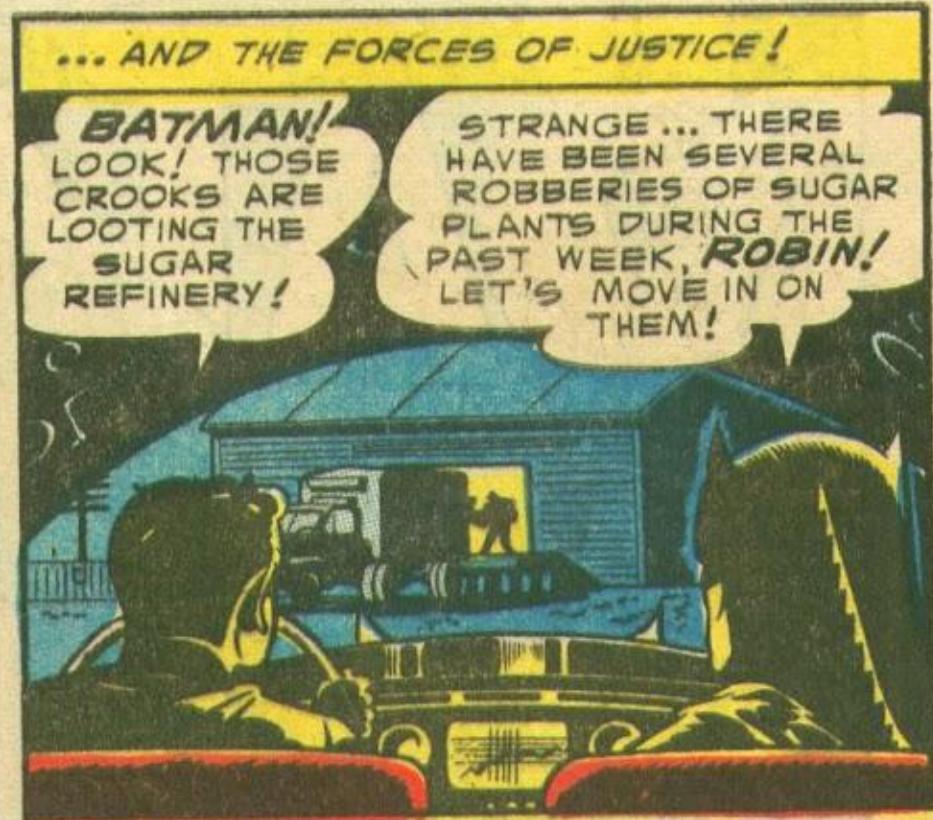
BATMAN, No. 84, June, 1954. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign, \$2.00 in American funds.

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Printed in U.S.A.



# BATMAN





# BATMAN



AFTER HALTING THE GIANT MECHANISM, **BATMAN** DELIVERS HIS CAPTIVES TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BUT THERE...

NO SOAP, **BATMAN!** THE TWO REFUSE TO TALK... WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND THESE SUGAR THEFTS!

TOO BAD THEIR BOSS ESCAPED WITH THE GET-AWAY TRUCK, COMMISSIONER GORDON!



RETURNING HOME, THE TWO CAPE CRIME-BUSTERS RESUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THIS CERTAINLY IS THE STRANGEST CRIME WAVE WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED. BRUCE! WHAT CAN CROOKS POSSIBLY WANT WITH SO MANY TONS OF SUGAR?

WISH I KNEW, DICK... BUT THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO KEEP CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THEM!



HOURS LATER...

THEY'VE BEEN FOLLOWING TRUCK TRACKS FOR MILES THROUGH THESE MOUNTAINS! AND NOW EVEN THE TRACKS HAVE DISAPPEARED!

THE TREES PREVENT FURTHER OBSERVATION FROM THE AIR! WE'LL LAND IN THIS FIELD AND CONTINUE AFTER THEM ON FOOT!



AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING, AS THEY PATROL GOTHAM CITY'S WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...

AH-- WE'RE IN LUCK! THOSE FIGURES MOVING TOWARD THE SUGAR WAREHOUSE... SHALL WE CLOSE IN ON THEM, **BATMAN?**

ON SUGAR CORP.

NO-- NOT YET, **ROBIN!** THIS TIME WE'LL LET THEM GO THROUGH WITH THE ROBBERY SO WE CAN SEE WHERE THEY'RE TAKING THE STUFF! WE CAN ALWAYS RETRIEVE THE STOLEN SUGAR LATER!

PRESENTLY...

THE TRACKS SEEM TO END AT THIS PIT AND... YEEOW! THAT SUDDEN WIND... I'VE LOST MY BALANCE!

IT'S BLOWING ME TOWARD THE EDGE! IF I CAN JUST GRASP A BUSH... NO! TOO LATE... I'M GOING OVER!





# BATMAN



A SICKENING DROP THROUGH SPACE--  
AND SECONDS AFTERWARD...

OH-H-H...  
WHERE AM I?  
WAIT--I REMEMBER... A  
SUDDEN WIND HIT ME! THE  
FALL MUST'VE KNOCKED  
ME OUT! BUT I  
DON'T SEE ROBIN... AND  
HE FELL FIRST!

PERHAPS HE CAME TO BEFORE  
ME AND... GREAT SCOTT! THAT  
WIND... IT'S NOT AN ORDINARY  
WIND AT ALL! IT'S... IT'S... OH--  
THIS IS TOO  
HORRIBLE  
TO  
BELIEVE!

**WHOOOSH!!**

THAT'S  
WHAT BLEW  
US OFF THE CLIFF  
INTO THIS VALLEY!  
THE WIND CREATED  
BY THE BEATING  
WINGS OF THOSE  
MAMMOTH  
BEES!

**WHOODOOSH!!**

WHAT I'VE SEEN HAS MADE  
ME A BIT UNSTEADY! BUT I  
MUST GET CONTROL OF  
MYSELF... **ROBIN** IS MISSING! I  
HATE TO THINK IT, BUT HE MAY  
HAVE BEEN CARRIED OFF  
BY THOSE GIANT  
INSECTS!

A SWIFT RACE DOWN THE VALLEY  
WHERE MOMENTS LATER...

YOU! WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING  
HERE? WHERE  
ARE WE?

ODD... ALL THESE  
MEN CARRYING  
BAGS OF SUGAR...  
THEY MOVE AS IF  
IN A TRANCE! I CAN'T  
SEEM TO GET  
THROUGH TO THEM!

**STEP RIGHT  
UP FOLKS,  
AND GET THE GREATEST  
LAUGH-SHOW ON EARTH!**

**MUTT & JEFF** by **BUD FISHER**

JUNE NO. 71 10c.

HEY, MUTT—GLUB! YA KNOW WHAT? I THINK WINTER'S OVER!

NOW HE TELLS ME! GLUB!

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—GOOD FOR A MILLION LAUGHS WHETHER YOU'RE 8 OR 80!

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE!**

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In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

## Now, Buddy YOU

Mail the  
Coupon below  
as I did!

May be LAST  
CHANCE be-  
fore \$1 price  
goes back!

GET ALL THESE  
PICTURE-  
PACKED  
COURSES

# 5 FREE

If you mail  
coupon NOW!

Millions  
have  
been sold  
at \$1.

Ken  
GRIMM  
AFTER  
MAILING  
COUPON

from this  
Bloodless, Pitiful

## SKINNY SHRIMP



to  
this

## NEW MUSCULAR RED-BLOODED

HEAD-TO-TOE

# HE-MAN!

I just  
**GAINED  
35 NEW LBS.  
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED  
MUSCLES!**

You can do the same  
as I and THOUSANDS have  
You can add 10 inches to your CHEST  
6 inches to each ARM and  
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK or FLABBY** any more  
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE**  
you'll ALSO get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**  
and **BOYS** who were **WEAKLINGS** like you **BEFORE** mailing coupon.

**THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU**

## HOW YOU

CAN WIN  
A BIG 15" TALL  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did  
and how to

WIN  
**\$100.**

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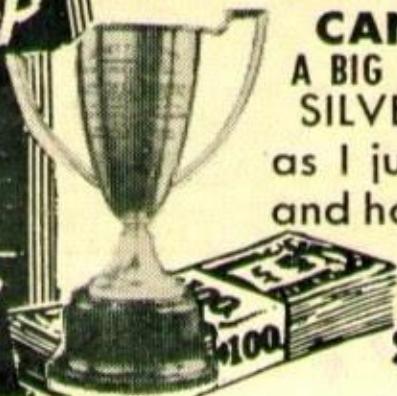
NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

5  
HOW TO MOLD  
**MIGHTY LEGS**  
By GEORGE F. JOWETT



HELLO, BOB - HAVE YOU FOUND  
THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?



# GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS!  
LADIES!  
MEN!

WE GIVE YOU **CASH!** OR PREMIUMS!

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

Yesterday, a real, live Pony  
for your very own. Just send  
for BIG catalog for premium  
plan. MAIL COUPON  
TO START.



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coupon.



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and Girls  
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Dolls,



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folds, Bibles, Blankets, Movie Machines,  
Pen & Pencil Sets, Record Players,  
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OUR  
59<sup>th</sup> YEAR!

**MAIL** **NOW!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. NC-115, Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-  
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to  
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked  
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-  
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent  
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ST. \_\_\_\_\_ R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

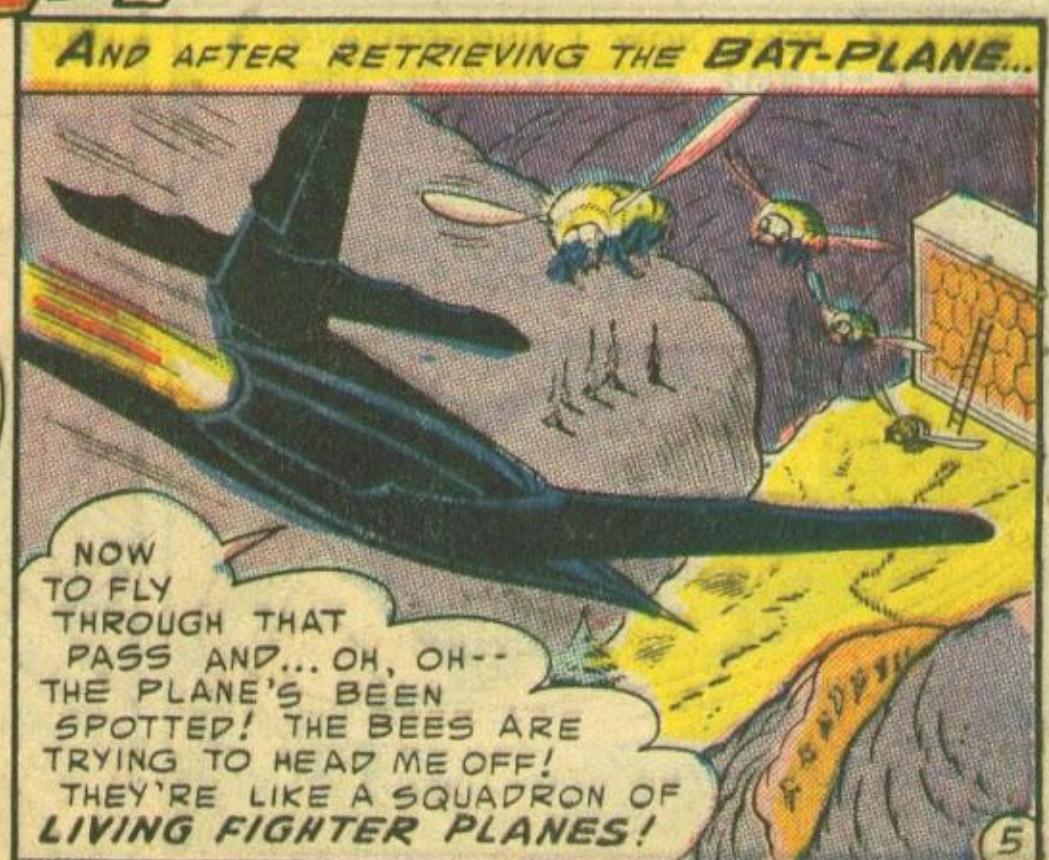
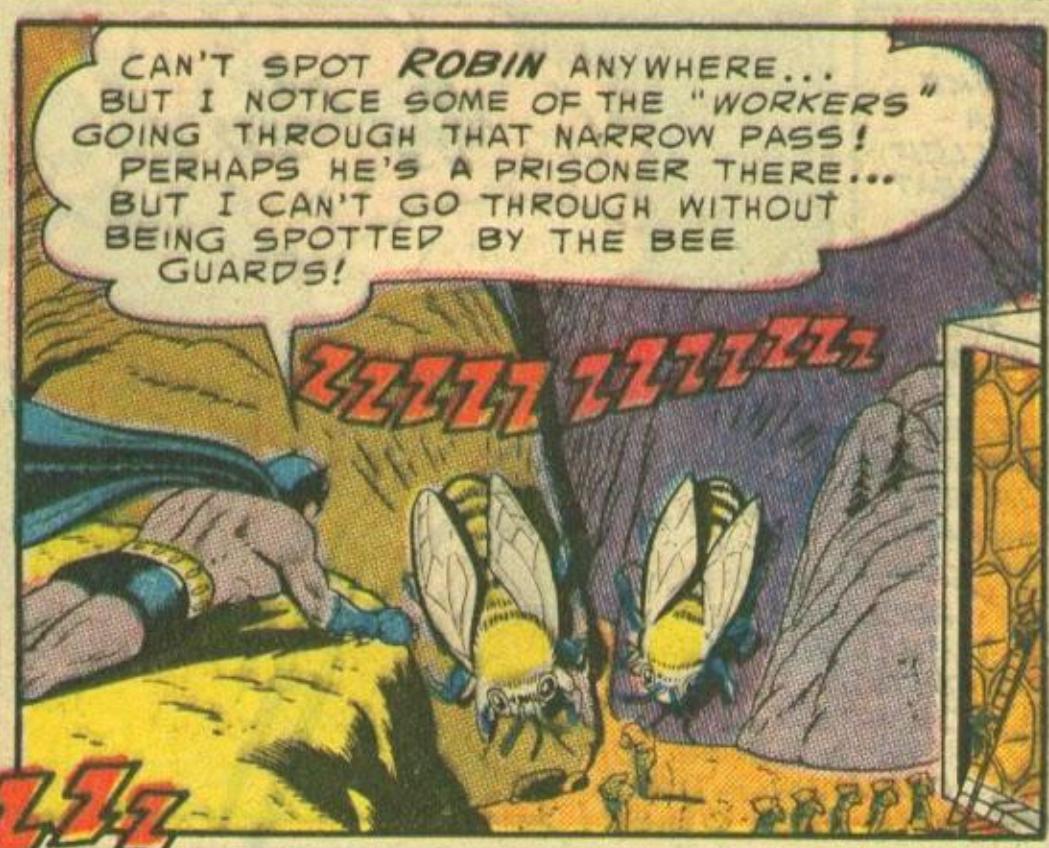
PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 59<sup>th</sup> YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL



# BATMAN





# BATMAN



BEE COMING IN AT 9 O'CLOCK!  
ALL I CAN DO TO REACH THE  
PASS IS OUTMANEUVER THESE--  
THESE WINGED MONSTERS!

NOW THEY'VE RELEASED THEIR  
HUGE **BARBED STINGERS!** THEY'RE  
LIKE THE WING ROCKETS ON A  
FIGHTER PLANE-- AND CAPABLE  
OF ALMOST AS  
MUCH DAMAGE!  
THE **BAT-PLANE**  
WILL BE  
RIPPED  
TO  
SHREDS!

LIKE  
A  
SKILLED  
COMBAT  
PILOT,  
BATMAN  
COUNTERS  
THE  
MOVE  
OF  
THE  
FANTASTIC  
INSECT  
ARMADA...

AHHH...  
THIS  
BARREL-  
ROLL FOOLED  
THEM! BUT THE  
WAY THEY FLY IN  
FORMATION...THEY MUST  
HAVE A MEANS OF  
COMMUNICATING  
WITH EACH OTHER!

YES-- NOW I UNDERSTAND  
THEM! ACCORDING TO THE  
MESSAGE I'M GETTING  
THROUGH THE EARPHONES,  
THAT SQUADRON OF BEES  
HAS BEEN ORDERED TO  
**ATTACK GOTHAM CITY!**  
I MUST STOP THEM!

IT'S A LONG SHOT, OF  
COURSE, BUT I'LL JUST TRY  
MY RADIO HEADSET AND...  
YES-- I **AM** GETTING SOME-  
THING! THOSE CREATURES  
MUST SEND OUT ELECTRICAL  
SIGNALS FROM THEIR  
ANTENNAE! AND THEY'RE  
SO POWERFUL, EVEN I  
SEEM TO PICK THEM UP!

BUT AS BATMAN SPEEDS BACK TO  
THE CITY...

FIRST I'LL WARN EVERYONE BY  
RADIO THAT... NO-- I'M TOO LATE!  
THE BEES HAVE SWARMED  
OVER THE ANTENNA... THEY'RE  
CUTTING OFF ALL MEANS  
OF COMMUNICATION!





# BATMAN



THE BAT-PLANE'S RETRACTABLE HELICOPTER BLADES PERMIT LANDING ON THE STATION ROOF. AND THEN...

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE--WITH A JOLT OF ELECTRICITY FROM THIS HIGH TENSION WIRE! YES--IT WORKED... THE BEES ARE TAKING OFF!

NOW TO SEND A RADIO WARNING AND... HOLD IT! THE INSECTS HAVE ALREADY CORALLED A CROWD OF HUMANS! THE PEOPLE SEEM HYPNOTIZED WITH FEAR!

THE BEES ARE OUT TO CAPTURE MORE HUMAN DRONES! FOR ME TO ATTACK THEM SINGLE-HANDED WOULD BE FUTILE UNLESS... WAIT-- THAT DEPARTMENT STORE GIVES ME AN IDEA!

GO <sup>UP</sup> GOTHAM DEPARTMENT Store

SECONDS LATER...

HERE IN THE BASEMENT ARE KEPT THE GIANT BALLOONS USED IN THE STORE'S ANNUAL PARADE! IF I CAN JUST FIND THE RIGHT ONE... AH-- HERE IT IS! NOW TO INFLATE IT!

SOON...

HERE'S HOPING! EVEN THOUGH THEY'VE GROWN TO TREMENDOUS SIZE, THOSE BEES MUST REACT TO THEIR NATURAL INSTINCTS... IN THIS CASE, THEIR MORTAL ENEMY-- THE SPIDER!





# BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER,  
INSIDE THE DARK  
CAVERN...

WHAT'S THIS?... TEAMS OF  
**BATS** TETHERED TO THE  
BEES ANTENNAE? I WONDER  
IF... YES -- THERE'S ONLY ONE  
ANSWER! BATS CAN MANEUVER  
IN THE DARK BY NATURAL  
RADAR... WHICH MEANS THESE  
BEES ARE EQUIPPED AS  
**NIGHT FIGHTERS!**

OH, OH... THESE BEES HAVE  
SPOTTED ME! I'LL USE THE  
**BAT RADAR SYSTEM**  
TO ESCAPE THROUGH  
THIS PITCH  
DARK  
TUNNEL!

AND AS BATMAN EMERGES  
INTO ANOTHER CAVERN...

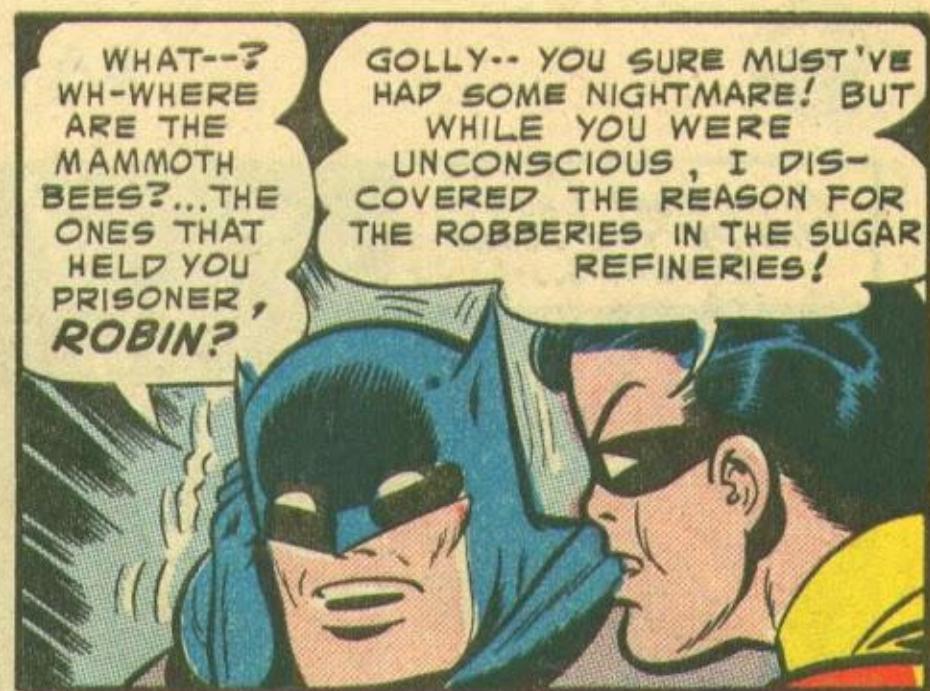
ROBIN!

GO BACK,  
**BATMAN!** NO  
HUMAN WHO  
ENTERS THIS  
ROOM CAN  
RETURN  
ALIVE!

ONCE  
YOU'VE  
DISCOVERED  
THE HIDING  
PLACE OF  
THE  
**QUEEN  
BEE**,  
THEY'LL  
NEVER LET  
YOU GO! I'M  
HELD AS  
ONE OF HER  
SLAVES...  
BUT THERE'S  
STILL  
TIME  
FOR YOU  
TO ESCAPE!

NO... I'M NOT  
LEAVING WITHOUT  
YOU, **ROBIN!** I'LL  
FIGHT THOSE  
CREATURES  
EVEN IF IT  
MEANS...

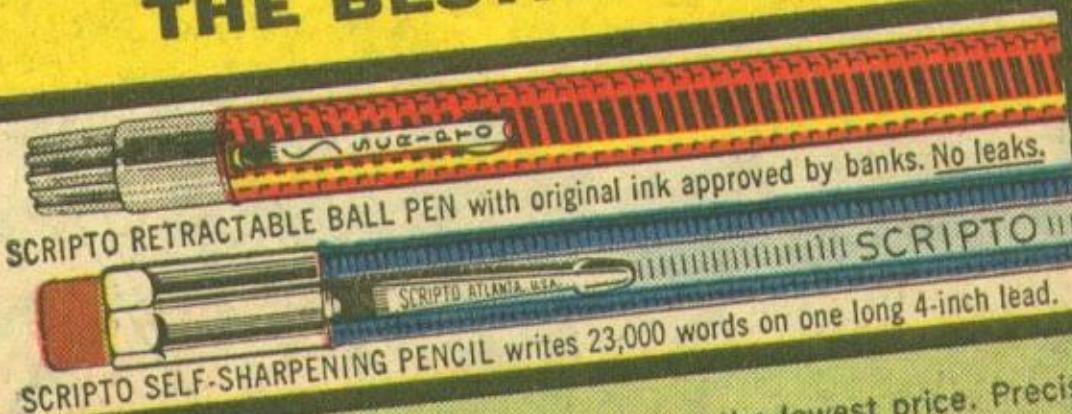
LOOK OUT, **BATMAN!**  
ONE OF THE BEE  
GUARDS HAS  
SPOTTED YOU!  
A STING FROM HIM  
MEANS  
CERTAIN  
DEATH!



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TOOTSIE POPS — Fruit candy on the outside, TOOTSIE ROLL inside. Two treats for the price of one — only 2c.

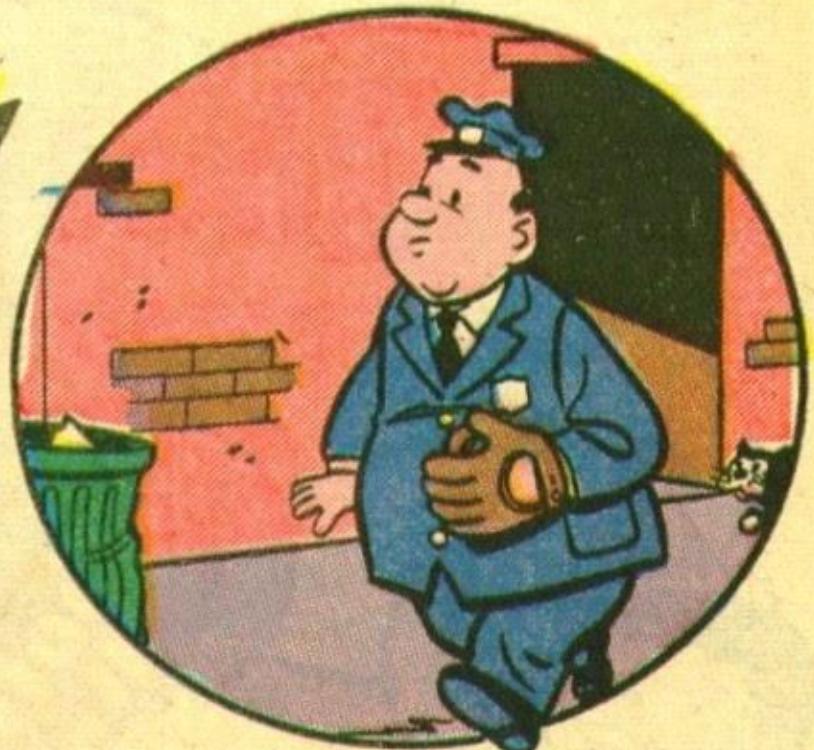
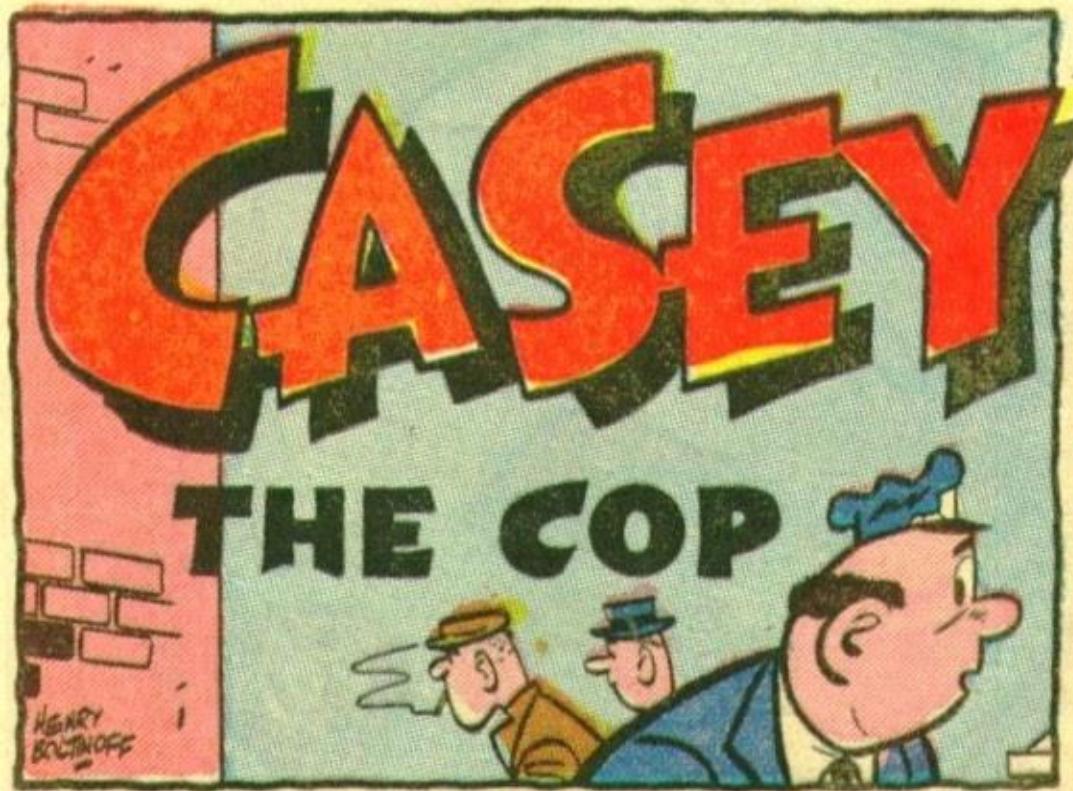
Chocolaty  
TOOTSIE ROLL  
center

These delicious TOOTSIE CANDIES  
are only 1c each.





BATMAN



The END



# BATMAN



# BATMAN AND ROBIN

HA-HA!  
I--THE  
**CATWOMAN**--HAVE  
BECOME THE **MODERN**  
**WITCH OF GOTHAM**  
**CITY!**

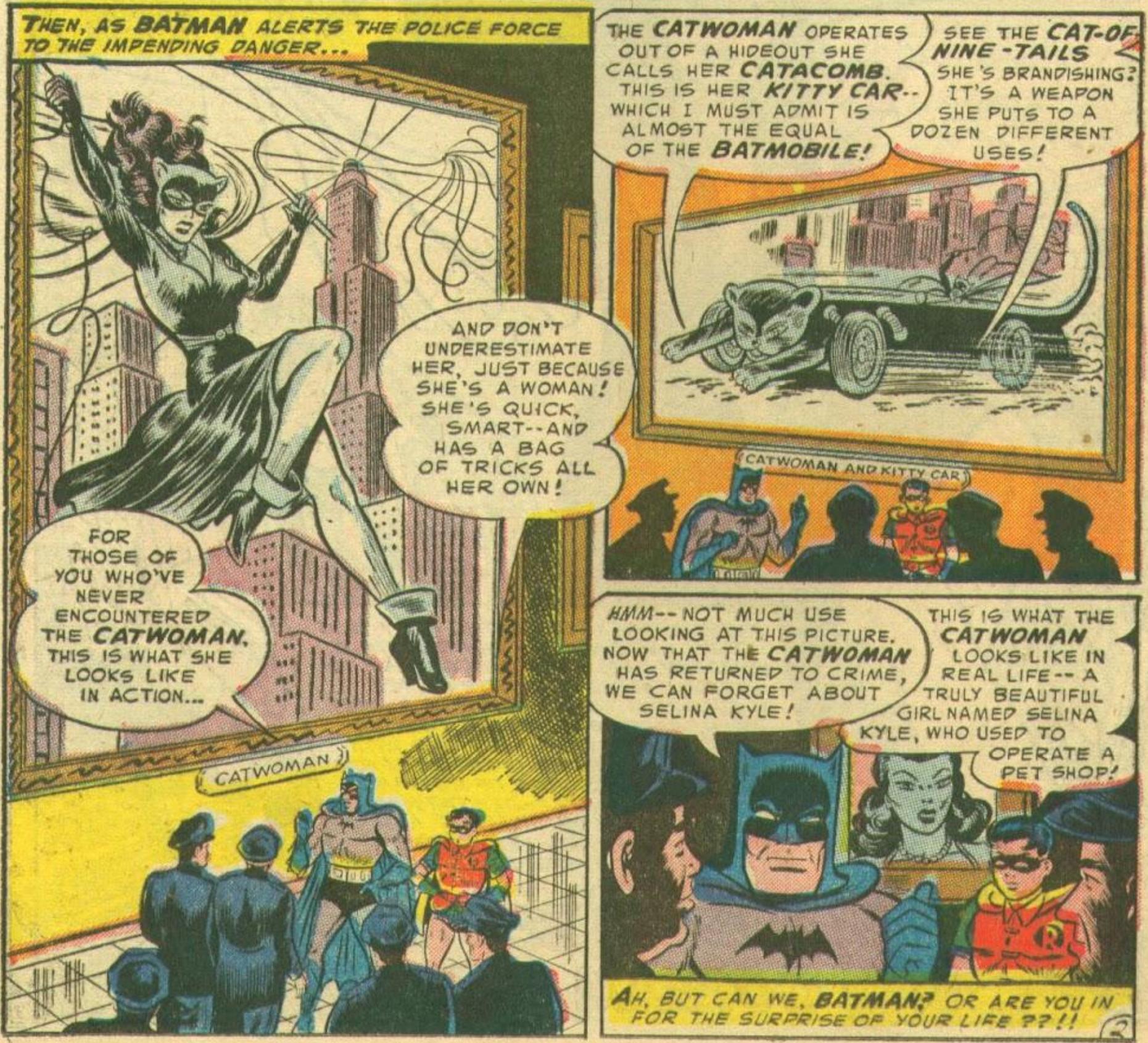
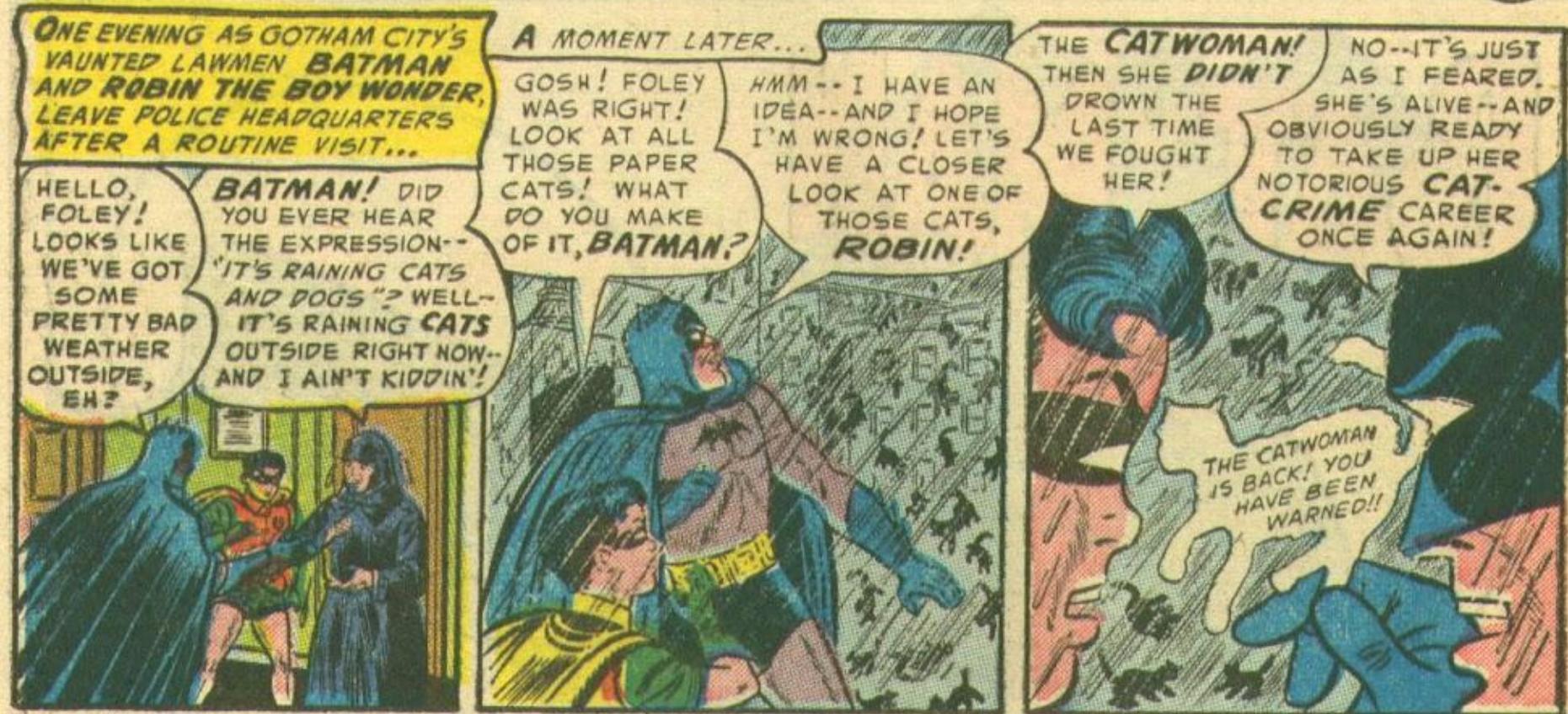
REMEMBER THE ENCHANTING FAIRY TALE  
ABOUT SNOW WHITE-- WHO BIT INTO A  
POISONED APPLE AND WAS DOOMED TO  
ETERNAL SLEEP UNTIL HER PRINCE  
CHARMING AWOKE HER WITH A KISS?  
WELL, HERE IS A MODERN COUNTER-  
PART TO THAT TALE--BUT ONE WITH  
MUCH MORE SINISTER OVERTONES! FOR  
THE FEMALE SCOURGE OF GOTHAM  
CITY HAS RETURNED--THE CATWOMAN,  
SLASHING ENEMY OF BATMAN AND  
ROBIN-- AND WITH HER COMES A  
STORY OF RARE SUSPENSE AND AMAZE-  
MENT--

"The  
**SLEEPING BEAUTIES**  
OF  
**GOTHAM CITY!**"

by  
**BOB KANE**



# BATMAN





# BATMAN



NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN REVERT TO THEIR EVERYDAY ROLES AS MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



YOU KNOW, THAT'S QUITE A BEAUTY CONTEST, DICK. THOSE GIRLS HAVE BEEN SELECTED FROM MORE THAN 100,000 APPLICANTS!

WOW! ONE'S PRETTIER THAN THE NEXT! I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO PICK A WINNER!



BUT YOU MUST HAVE SOME ADDRESS WHERE YOU CAN REACH SELINA KYLE. I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT!

CERTAINLY, BATMAN. I HAVE ALL THE HOME ADDRESSES IN MY DESK. BUT--A WORD OF CAUTION. IF WE'RE TOO HASTY IN DISQUALIFYING MISS KYLE, SHE MAY SUE US IN COURT!

ROBIN, LOOK! SELINA KYLE'S ADDRESS IS JUST WHAT IT FIGURES TO BE-- A PET SHOP, OVER ON TENTH ST.!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!



SUDDENLY...

BRUCE! AM I SEEING THINGS? THE FIFTH CONTESTANT IS SELINA KYLE! THE CATWOMAN!

OF ALL THE BRAZEN... COME ON, DICK--WE'VE GOT SOME INQUIRIES TO MAKE!



A LIGHTNING-SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB, AND THE LAWMEN RUSH TO THE OFFICES OF THE W. ROSS COSMETIC CO. . .



AND SOON AFTER...

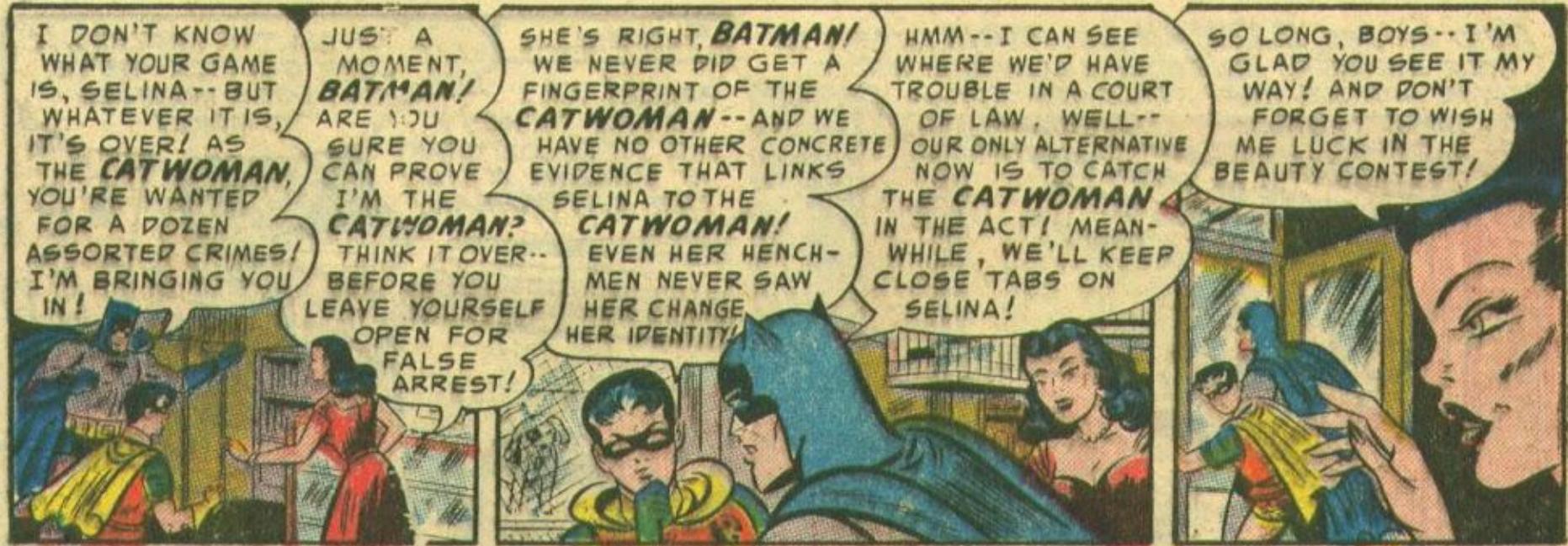
THERE SHE IS, BATMAN! THE CATWOMAN IN THE FLESH!

BATMAN AND ROBIN! I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO PAY YOUR RESPECTS!





# BATMAN



STUNG BY RESENTMENT, THE DARING DUO GIRD FOR ALL-OUT WAR ON THE CATWOMAN! THAT EVENING, IN GOTHAM CITY'S VAST MUSEUM OF MUSIC...

I KNOW THE DALIVARIUS VIOLIN WHICH JUST WENT ON DISPLAY HERE IS PRICELESS! BUT WHY DO YOU THINK THE CATWOMAN IN PARTICULAR WILL BE INTERESTED?

YOU FORGET-- THE DALIVARIUS IS STRUNG WITH FINE OLD CAT-GUT--- WHICH WOULD MAKE IT A NATURAL PRIZE FOR OUR FINE FELINE FRIEND!

SCANT MINUTES LATER...

JUST AS WE FIGURED, ROBIN! THE CATWOMAN HAS BLUNDERED RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!

DON'T CROW, BATMAN! YOU HAVEN'T CAUGHT ME YET!

AND BEFORE THE LAW MEN CAN GRAB HER, THE ELUSIVE CATWOMAN SKITTERS AWAY IN A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM!

SURELY YOU ENJOY MUSIC, BATMAN? THIS IS MY OWN VERSION OF KITTEN ON THE KEYS!





# BATMAN





# BATMAN



AND AS THE LAWMEN ENTER THE SHOP...

THE W. ROSS CO. PAID FOR THIS FANCY SHOWCASE-- SO THAT THE MEDICAL PROFESSION COULD OBSERVE THIS RARE MALADY-- AND OF COURSE, FOR THE PUBLICITY TOO!

WELL, AT LEAST THIS WILL KEEP THE CATWOMAN QUIET FOR A WHILE!



NEXT EVENING...



LATER THAT NIGHT, IN THE APARTMENT OF NANCY BROOKS...

DON'T BE ALARMED, SISTER! I JUST HAVE A LITTLE GAS FOR YOU TO INHALE! YOU WON'T FEEL A THING, I PROMISE YOU! HA-HA!



AND EVEN LATER THAT SAME FATEFUL EVENING AS DIANE OLSON RETURNS HOME FROM THE THEATRE...



MINUTES LATER, AS THE HUGE RADAR GRID IN THE BAT-CAVE ATTRACTS ROBIN'S ATTENTION...

BATMAN-- THIS IS AMAZING! ONLY ONE GROUND VEHICLE BESIDE THE BATMOBILE IS LARGE ENOUGH AND FAST ENOUGH TO SEND OUT THE IMPULSES THIS GRID IS PICKING UP! THE CATWOMAN'S KITTY CAR!

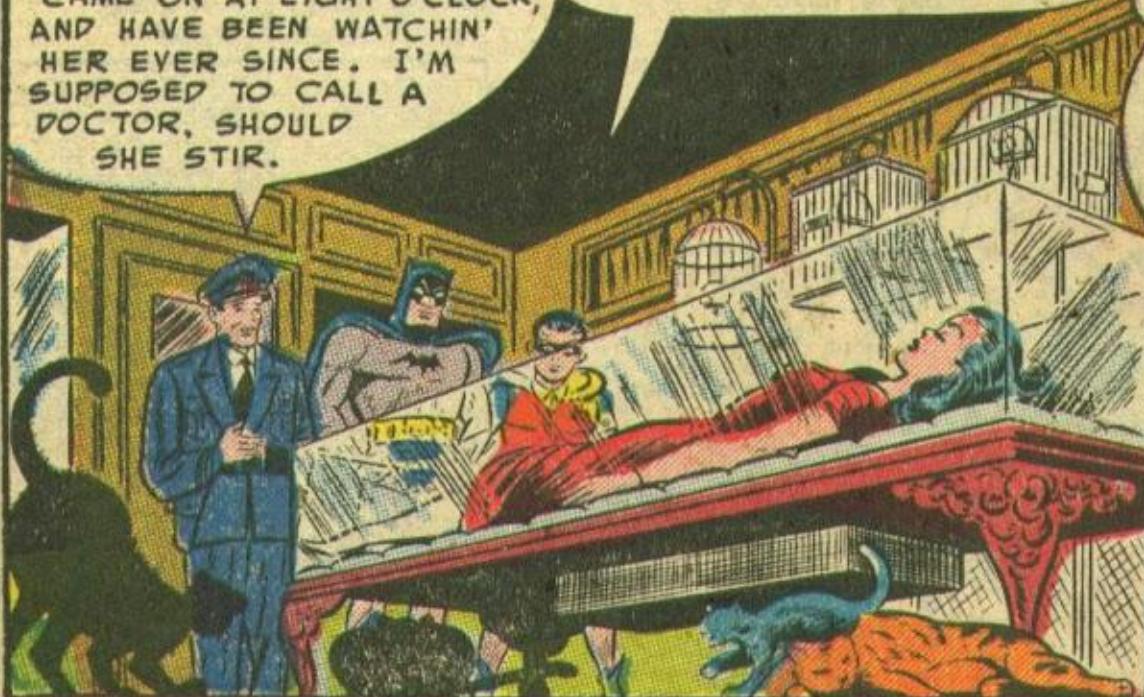
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT IF IT'S THE KITTY CAR! COME ON-- LET'S PAY A VISIT TO SELINA KYLE! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE UNDER SPECIAL GUARD, IN HER GLASS TOMB!



BUT SOON AFTER...

NO, BATMAN-- SHE'S STILL SLEEPIN' AWAY. I CAME ON AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, AND HAVE BEEN WATCHIN' HER EVER SINCE. I'M SUPPOSED TO CALL A DOCTOR, SHOULD SHE STIR.

BATMAN, DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT SOMEHOW SELINA MANAGED TO SNEAK A DUMMY INTO THAT GLASS SHOWCASE?



DUMMY? NAW-- THAT AIN'T NO DUMMY! YOU CAN SEE HER SHIVER SLIGHTLY EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE-- HER EYELIDS'LL FLUTTER JUST A LITTLE NOW AND THEN. SHE'LL TWITCH EVER SO LITTLE, NAW, SHE'S REAL ALL RIGHT!

GOSH-- I DID SEE HER EYELIDS FLUTTER...





# BATMAN



THEN, AS THE LAWMEN DEPART...

WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW? I'M PUZZLED! PARTICULARLY BY A SMALL, QUICK FLASH OF LIGHT I SAW WHILE WE WERE WATCHING SELINA. CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHERE IT COULD HAVE COME FROM. OH, WELL, WE MUST HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT THAT KITTY CAR!



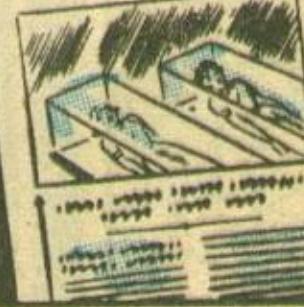
NEXT DAY, A BOMBSHELL HITS GOTHAM CITY...

GOTHAM GAZETTE

TWO NEW SLEEPING BEAUTIES SECOND AND THIRD

"QUEEN FOR A DAY" CONTESTANTS SUCCUMB TO STRANGE DISEASE

W. ROSS AND C. SPOKESMAN PER FOR REMAINING CONTESTANTS. S. ALL GIRLS MAY



THAT EVENING...

SO YOU DON'T THINK THIS SLEEPING SICKNESS EPIDEMIC IS ANY ACCIDENT?

NO! I'VE A HUNCH IT'S PART OF A SLICK PLAN, EXACTLY WHAT, I DON'T KNOW YET! BUT WE'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE LAST TWO CONTESTANTS WHO ARE STILL "AWAKE"!



MOMENTS LATER...

BATMAN, LOOK! THE CATWOMAN-- COMING OUT OF BOBBY SHAW'S APARTMENT! AND ESCAPING ON HER CAT-WALK!

I'LL GIVE CHASE, ROBIN! YOU'D BETTER LOOK IN ON MISS SHAW-- IT'S MY GUESS SHE NEEDS HELP!

AND AS BATMAN FOLLOWS THE CATWOMAN INTO THE WINDOW OF THE BUILDING ACROSS THE COURTYARD...

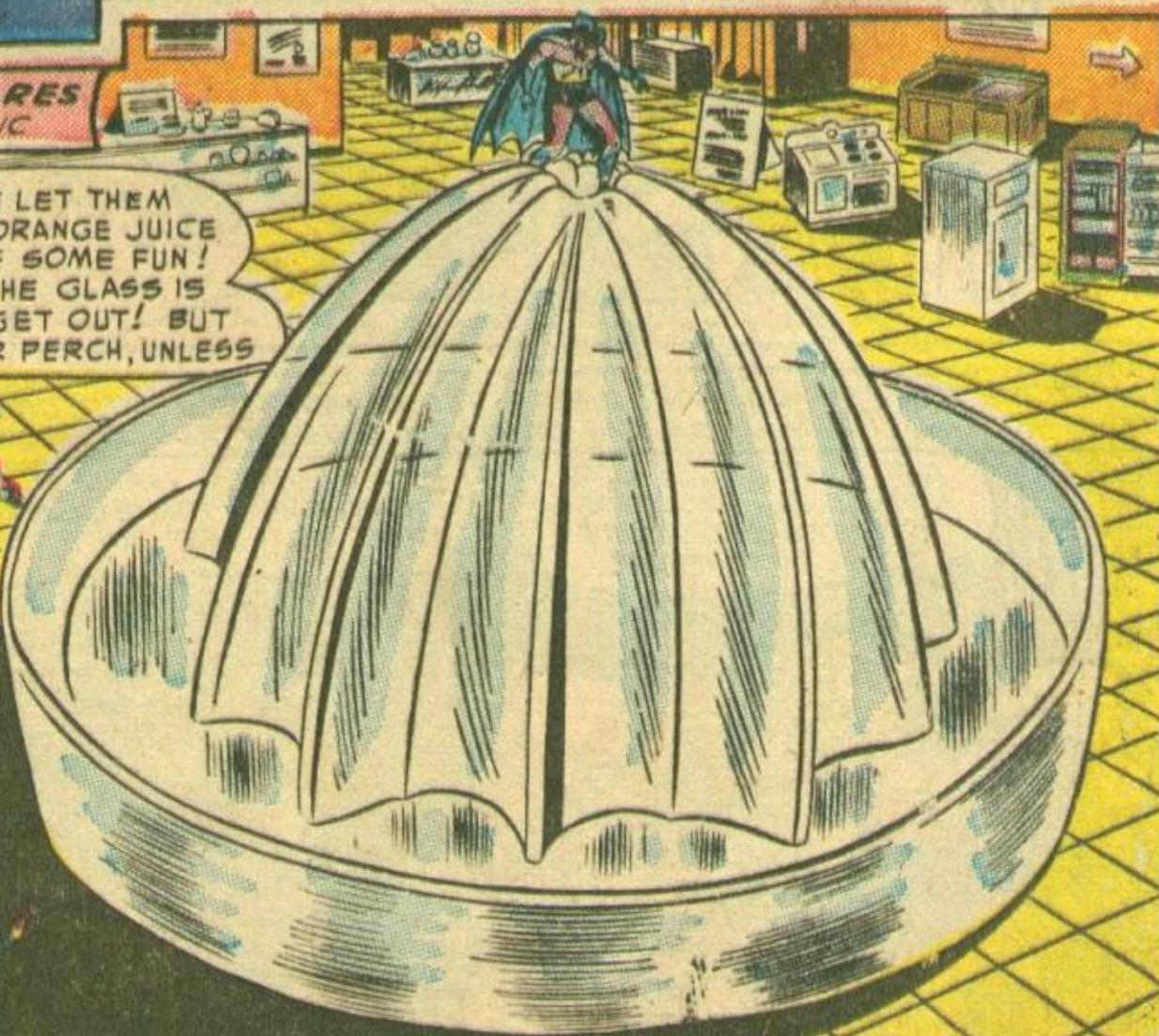
SO THE MOUSE FOLLOWED THE CAT RIGHT INTO THE TRAP! I FIGURED YOU'D SHOW UP AT BOBBY SHAW'S APARTMENT, BATMAN--- AND I WAS READY FOR YOU!

BOSS, EVERYTHING'S SET UP OVER AT THE HOUSEWARES EXHIBIT LIKE YOU ORDERED! LET'S GET GOIN'!



SOON AFTER, AT THE HOUSEWARES EXHIBIT, CLOSED TO THE PUBLIC FOR THE EVENING...

WILDCATS, BATMAN! WHEN WE LET THEM LOOSE IN THE TRENCH OF THIS ORANGE JUICE SQUEEZER, WE OUGHT TO HAVE SOME FUN! THEY CAN'T GET UP TO YOU-- THE GLASS IS TOO SLIPPERY-- NOR CAN THEY GET OUT! BUT YOU'D BETTER NOT LEAVE YOUR PERCH, UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE TORN APART!



## BATMAN

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

TRAPPED--AND THEY'VE TAKEN AWAY MY UTILITY BELT! I CAN'T JUMP OUT OF HERE--AND I'D SURE HATE TO TANGLE WITH THOSE CATS! HMM--DAWN IS BREAKING--I'M LOSING VALUABLE TIME!

AN IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION? NOT FOR ANYONE WITH BATMAN'S RESOURCEFULNESS! WATCH!

I FORGOT THIS THING IS MADE OF GLASS--AND CAN BE SHATTERED WITH A HEAVY KICK OF MY STEEL-PLATED HEEL!



KICKING OUT A HOLE IN THE TOP OF THE SQUEEZER, BATMAN LOWERS HIMSELF THROUGH IT--STILL SHIELDED FROM THE WILDCATS BY A WALL OF THICK GLASS!

NOW TO CAREFULLY LIFT AN EDGE OF THIS THING, AND WRIGGLE OUT TO FREEDOM!

AT LEAST THEY LEFT MY UTILITY BELT NEARBY--I'LL CONTACT ROBIN IMMEDIATELY!

SOMETIME LATER, AS CONTACT IS RE-ESTABLISHED BETWEEN BATMAN AND ROBIN, AND THEY MEET ON A GOTHAM CITY STREET CORNER...

...WHILE THE TWO REMAINING CONTESTANTS IN THE "QUEEN FOR A DAY" CONTEST HAVE SUCCUMBED TO SLEEPING SICKNESS, SELINA KYLE HAS AWAKENED IN GOOD HEALTH! AS THE ONLY AVAILABLE CONTESTANT, SHE WILL BE NAMED QUEEN TODAY!

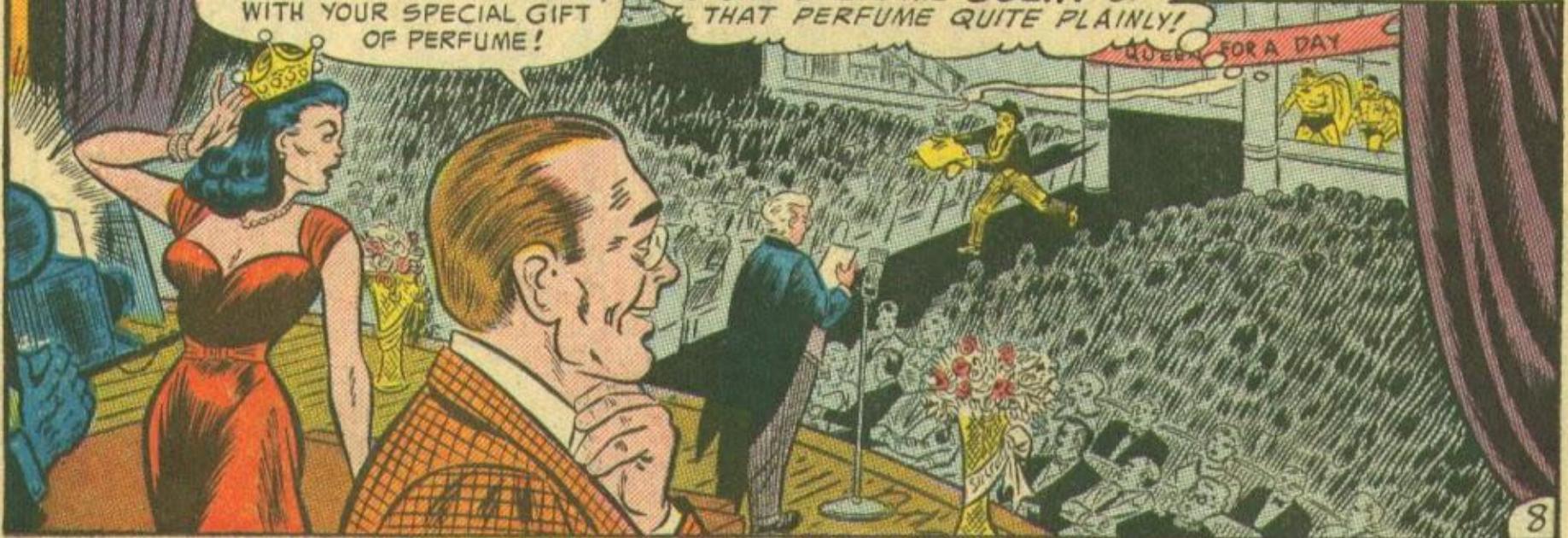
COME ON, ROBIN--THAT CEREMONY IS SCHEDULED TO GO OFF AT ANY MINUTE!



AND AT THE GOTHAM CENTRE, WHERE THE ELABORATE FESTIVITIES ATTENDING THE CROWNING OF THE BEAUTY QUEEN ARE IN PROGRESS...

AHH, HERE COMES OUR MESSENGER FROM PARIS, WITH YOUR SPECIAL GIFT OF PERFUME!

(SNIFF, SNIFF) THAT'S FUNNY! I CAN SMELL THE SCENT OF THAT PERFUME QUITE PLAINLY!



# BATMAN



**ROBIN,** ANY GOOD PERFUME BOTTLE IS **HERMETICALLY SEALED** AT THE FACTORY TO PREVENT EVAPORATION. THE FACT THAT I CAN SMELL THIS PERFUME MEANS THE BOTTLE HAS BEEN **TAMPERED** WITH!

BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

QUEEN FOR A DAY

I THINK IT GIVES US THE ANSWER TO WHY THE **CATWOMAN** WENT TO SUCH EXTRAORDINARY LENGTHS TO MAKE SURE SHE'D WIN THE CONTEST! I WANT TO LOOK AT THAT **PERFUME BOTTLE!**



WATCHING HIS CHANCE, **BATMAN** CLUMSILY TRIPS AGAINST SELINA, KNOCKING THE PERFUME BOTTLE OUT OF HER HANDS!

WHY, LOOK!  
DIAMONDS!  
A FORTUNE IN  
DIAMONDS!

YES! A CLEVER  
SMUGGLING SCHEME  
NIPPED IN THE BUD!



THE **CATWOMAN** KNEW THAT THE WINNER WOULD RECEIVE SPECIAL PERFUME! IT WAS EASY FOR HER AGENTS IN EUROPE TO SWITCH BOTTLES ON THE UNSUSPECTING ENVOY, AND GIVE HIM THE ONE CONTAINING THE DIAMONDS!

THE CROOKS KNEW THAT THE ENVOY WOULD NEVER BE SUSPECTED BY **CUSTOM OFFICIALS** AND WOULD GET THROUGH WITHOUT ANY INSPECTION!



AGAIN, YOU'RE FORGETTING **BATMAN!** YOU CAN'T PROVE ANY OF THIS!

POSSIBLY NOT! BUT I'VE FIGURED OUT SOMETHING ELSE, THAT I **CAN** PROVE: HOW YOU OPERATED AS THE **CATWOMAN** WHILE POSING AS A SLEEPING BEAUTY!



MOMENTS LATER THE **BATMOBILE** IS RACING THROUGH THE CITY, EN ROUTE TO SELINA'S PET SHOP...

REMEMBER THAT **FLASH OF LIGHT** I NOTICED, **ROBIN**? IT SUDDENLY CAME TO ME-- IT'S THE DOT OF LIGHT YOU SEE ON A **MOVIE SCREEN** JUST BEFORE THE END OF A REEL, THE SIGNAL TO CHANGE PROJECTORS!

THEN WE WERE WATCHING A **MOTION PICTURE** OF SELINA IN THAT GLASS SHOWCASE!



AND AT THE PET SHOP...

SEE? TWO MOVIE PROJECTORS,  
OPERATING IN TANDEM,  
WHICH FLASHED A CONTINUOUS  
3-D PICTURE OF SELINA IN  
A SLEEPING POSE!

I GET IT! SELINA  
TOOK MOVIES OF  
HERSELF, USING  
PROFESSIONAL  
FILM, FORGETTING  
ABOUT THE DOT OF  
LIGHT THAT SIGNALS  
THE END OF THE REEL!

EXACTLY! AND EVERYTHING  
SUDDENLY MADE SENSE  
WHEN I REMEMBERED  
**CATOPTRICS**-- THE  
SCIENCE OF MIRRORED  
REFLECTIONS OF  
LIGHT!

TRICK MIRRORS!  
OF COURSE!  
AND **CATOPTRICS**  
WOULD BE PERFECT  
FOR THE  
**CATWOMAN!**



LATER, AFTER THE **CATWOMAN** HAS  
BEEN TAKEN INTO CUSTODY...

WHEN THE **CATWOMAN**  
DISCOVERED THIS GAS  
THAT WOULD INDUCE  
SLEEPING SICKNESS,  
SHE WAS READY TO  
PUT HER PLAN INTO  
ACTION!

BY GIVING HERSELF  
A SMALL DOSE,  
SHE FOOLED THE  
DOCTORS. AFTER  
THAT, SHE USED  
**CATOPTRICS**,  
SNEAKING OUT OF  
THE SHOWCASE DURING  
THE CHANGE OF GUARD  
AND TURNING ON HER  
PROJECTOR!

AND IN A SPECIAL WING OF GOTHAM HOSPITAL...

THE **SLEEPING BEAUTIES** OF GOTHAM  
CITY! THEY'LL SOON AWAKEN WITH A STORY  
TO TELL FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES!



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**TELEVISION!**  
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ADVERTISEMENT





# BATMAN



Annie

## GRAM

THIS IS AN ANAGRAM GAME TO BE PLAYED ALONE OR IN COMPETITION WITH FRIENDS! REARRANGE EACH FOUR-LETTER WORD AND ADD THE ENCIRCLED LETTER TO SPELL A FIVE-LETTER WORD. (FOR INSTANCE: THE WORD BEAR + V = BRAVE) 10 MINUTES IS THE TIME ALLOTTED FOR ALL 10 WORDS AND YOU SCORE 10 POINTS FOR EACH CORRECT ANSWER! CAN YOU REACH A HUNDRED OR ATTAIN A HIGHER SCORE THAN YOUR FRIENDS?



TIME  
LIMIT  
**10**  
MINUTES

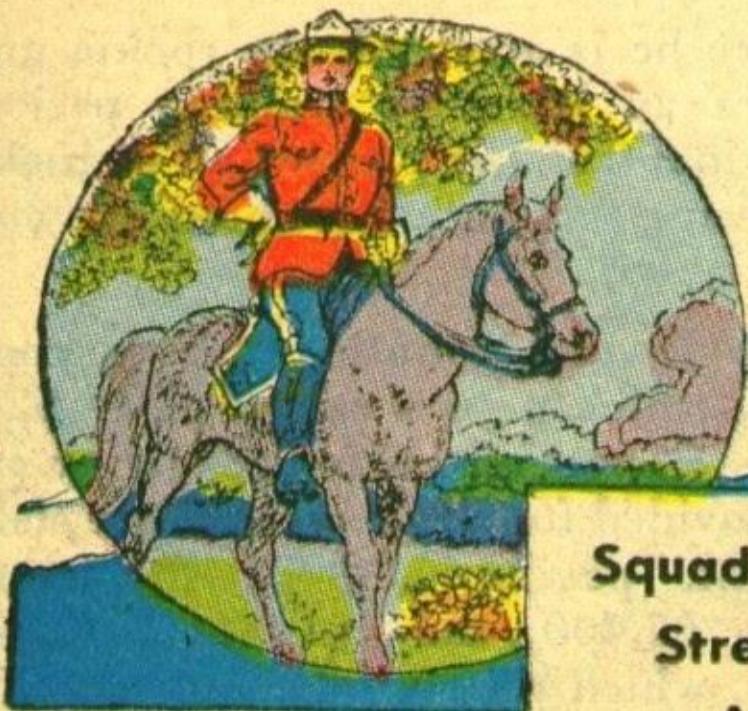
Example

BEAR + V = BRAVE

The  
ANSWERS

1	MARE	+ D	=					
2	GNAT	+ I	=					
3	ZEAL	+ G	=					
4	MEAL	+ G	=					
5	GORE	+ P	=					
6	GAVE	+ U	=					
7	TILE	+ H	=					
8	ROAD	+ H	=					
9	GOAT	+ N	=					
10	HEAT	+ B	=					

- 1-DREAM 2-GIANT 3-GLAZE 4-GLEAM 5-GROPE  
6-VAGUE 7-LITHE 8-HOARD 9-TANGO 10-BATHE



## The MECHANIZED MOUNTIES

Squad Cars, Planes, and Other Streamlined Equipment Now Are Used in Their Work

WAY back in 1876, three years after the founding of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, a trooper set off alone on a manhunt to the frozen wastes north of Latitude sixty. For eight long months he stayed on the trail of a French killer, eventually trapping his man in a deserted shack.

What followed was a life-and-death struggle during which the courageous trooper barely escaped death a dozen times. But, at last, he overcame his prisoner and brought him back to headquarters.

There is no doubt that the troopers of yesterday duplicated this feat many times, and it is easy to see why Hollywood producers, appreciating the glamor surrounding these far-north lawmen, coined a suitable maxim: "Don't come back until you get your man!" Actually, no real Mountie ever heard that admonition expressed by a superior officer.

Nor does the Mountie of today resemble in any way the dashing, handsome Hollywood mounties in their scarlet tunics. The tunics are worn only for special occasions, such as the Queen's birthday. For everyday duty,

the Mountie is indistinguishable from any trapper, wearing the familiar northern dress of fur parkas and pure woolen turtle-necked sweaters.

But the big difference between the trooper of yesterday and the Mountie of today lies in the mode of travel. Once as strictly a horseman as the Western cowboy, the force was composed exclusively of dog-mushers and horsewranglers. No more. The modern Mountie is strictly mechanized, although the Force still employs over 200 Huskies and Malemutes for travel near the Arctic. As for horses, only about 150 remain.

The Force today operates well over 1,000 motor vehicles of all types, including motor launches, planes fitted with pontoons, various seagoing craft, and, believe it or not, squad cars.

The Mountie himself is a far cry from his predecessor, being highly trained in such crime-busting skills as fingerprinting, ballistics, and can handle a plane as deftly as a motor launch. There is no single organization anywhere else in the world, including the United States, that has such a self-sufficient force as the Royal Canadian Mounted Police.

The reason for this may be found in the fact that the Mounties are employed on all types of crime cases. All the various duties of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, the Border Patrol, the Secret Service, and the Coast Guard are taken care of, in Canada, by the Mounties.

And that isn't all. The Royal Mounted is also Canada's equivalent of the state police units which function in the United States. Thus, any Canadian province has the right to call upon the Mounties to serve as provincial police.

The tiny Canadian communities such as Prince Rupert, Flin Flon, and North Vancouver, which cannot afford to maintain an efficient police force also hire Mounties to act as local policemen. Of the provinces, only metropolitan Ontario and Quebec use their own police organizations. All the rest employ Mounties.

The total personnel of the Mounties number only 4,855. Of these, no more than 144 are stationed in the Far North. The rest are busily engaged trapping counterfeiters, smugglers, and killers. A considerable number of Mounties belong to the secret service that investigates sabotage and other crimes against the nation's security.

This department of the Royal Mounted maintains an elaborate crime laboratory as up-to-date as that belonging to the F.B.I. Employing two separate labs; one at Regina, Sask., and the other at Rockcliffe Barracks, near Ottawa, the latest scientific detection methods are used.

To become a Mountie, a man must be between 18 and 30 years of age, a British subject, at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, and weigh between 165 and 215 pounds.

Once he is accepted, the rookie undergoes an intensive training period of six months. The proportion of rookies passing this period is about one out of every ten.

The lowest Mountie rank is constable, which pays a salary of \$2,520 a year. Opportunities for advancement are provided for. Higher ranks are staff sergeant, paying \$3,900; inspector, paying \$5,400, and assistant commissioner, which pays a salary of \$7,500.

Regardless of rank achieved, retirement is granted at the end of 20 years of service, with a generous pension attached. Mounties look forward to the time when they can spend their leisure time trapping or logging in the North woods.

Because of the relatively small number of Mounties in the force, and the large areas that must be patrolled, the individual trooper leads a solitary life. But he doesn't mind this, for it is part of the Mountie's heritage. In the early days of the Royal Mounted, four troopers replaced an entire cavalry regiment on a mission of escorting a band of bloodthirsty Cree Indian warriors across the border, without a single mishap.

The Royal Mounted trooper disdains use of his rifle, using it only in cases of emergency. One Mountie boasted that he had never had to use his carbine at all. He had been able, he claimed, to subdue all adversaries with his fists.

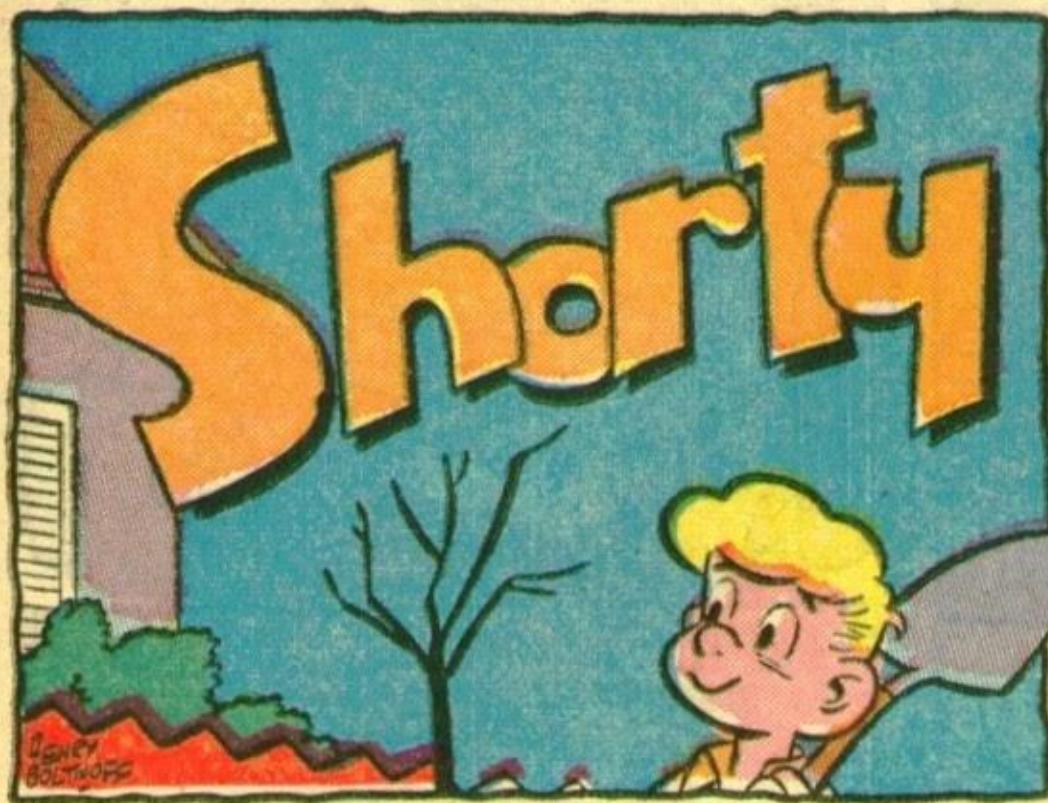
"Then, why do you carry the carbine at all?" he was asked.

"In case I run into a grizzly bear," was the answer.

—Jack Mabey

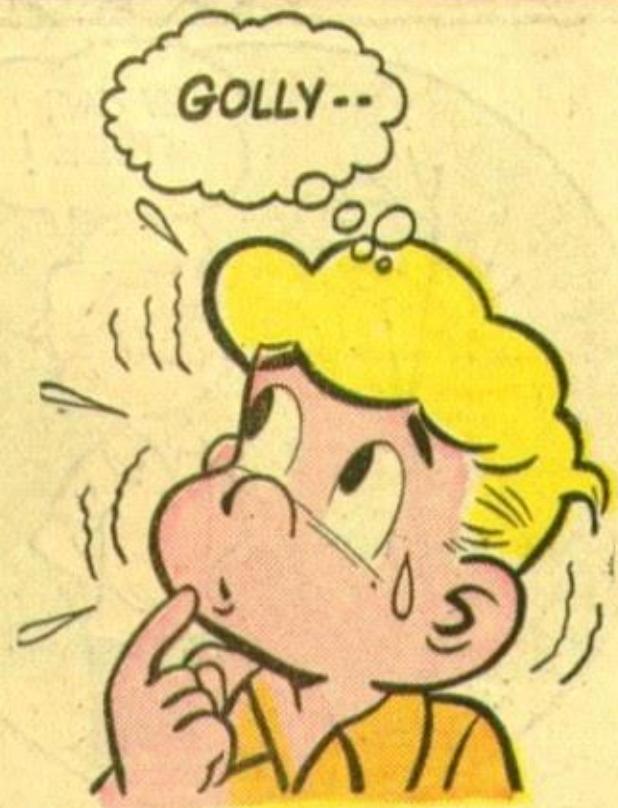
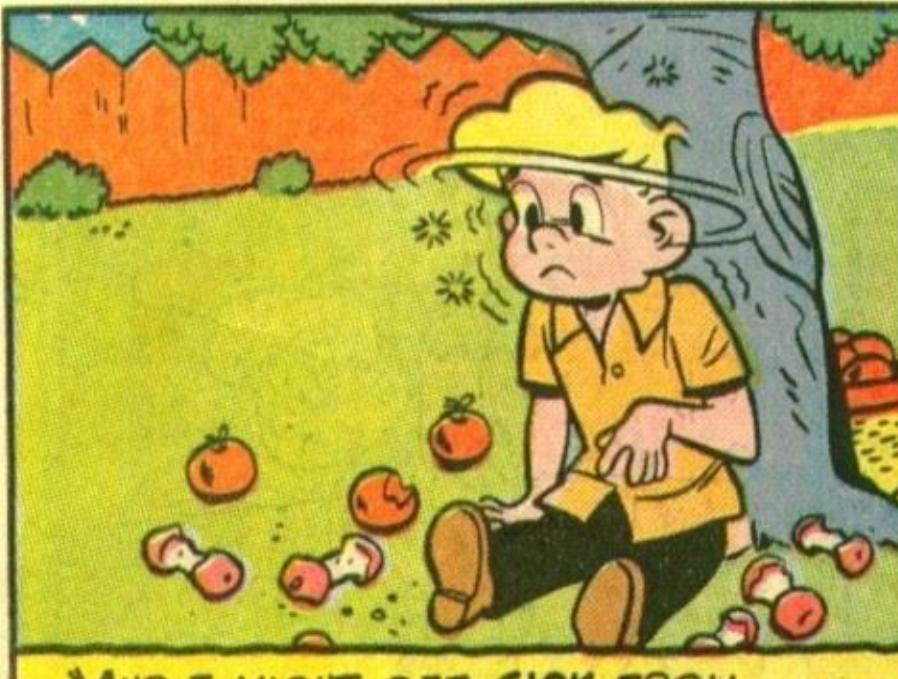


# BATMAN





## BATMAN



# QUICK QUIZ

WHO BROUGHT THE FIRST HORSES INTO THE FAR WEST?



SPANISH CONQUISTADORS... BACK IN 1540! SOME OF THESE HORSES STRAYED AND BECAME WILD HERDS!

DOES THE U.S.A. OWN ANY LAND AROUND THE NORTH POLE?



YES! GRANT LAND.... IN THE NORTHERN PART OF ELLESMORE ISLAND!

WHAT ARE THE PRIMARY HUMAN EMOTIONS?



FEAR, ANGER AND LOVE! ALL OTHERS ARE LINGUISTIC MODIFICATIONS OF THESE THREE EMOTIONS!

WHEN FROGS HIBERNATE, DO THEY STOP BREATHING?



YES! FROGS STOP NORMAL BREATHING WHEN THEY HIBERNATE, BUT, THEY TAKE IN AIR THROUGH THEIR SKIN!

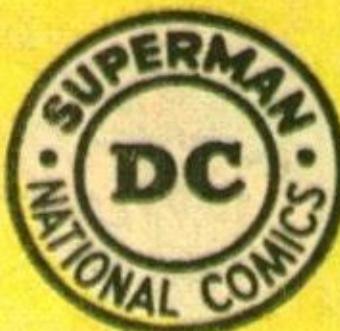
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BATMAN



# BATMAN AND ROBIN

EVEN THE STRONGEST AND SHARPEST MIND MAY SNAP UNDER ABNORMAL PRESSURE. THE PAPERS ARE FILLED WITH STORIES OF FAMOUS MEN WHOSE NERVES GO HAYWIRE UNDER THE PRESSURE OF MODERN LIVING. BUT SURELY NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT THAT THE GREAT BATMAN WOULD ONE DAY CRACK WIDE-OPEN! AND YET HERE IS THE AMAZING INSIDE STORY OF THE PANIC-RIDDEN EVENTS THAT REDUCED BATMAN TO A SHADOW OF HIS FORMER SELF -- THE INCREDIBLE STORY CALLED --

## TEN NIGHTS of FEAR!

GOTHAM  
INSANE ASYLUM

HO HO!  
HO HA HA HA  
HO

POOR  
BATMAN!  
AFTER ALL THESE  
YEARS OF FIGHTING  
CRIME -- HE'S  
FINALLY CRACKED-UP.  
MY POLICE FORCE  
WILL SURE  
MISS HIM!

AIN'T THAT A  
LAUGH --  
BATMAN'S  
GOT BATS IN  
THE BELFRY!

by

BOB  
KANE



# BATMAN



MORNING. AND IT BEGINS LIKE ANY OTHER ROUTINE MORNING IN THE LIVES OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

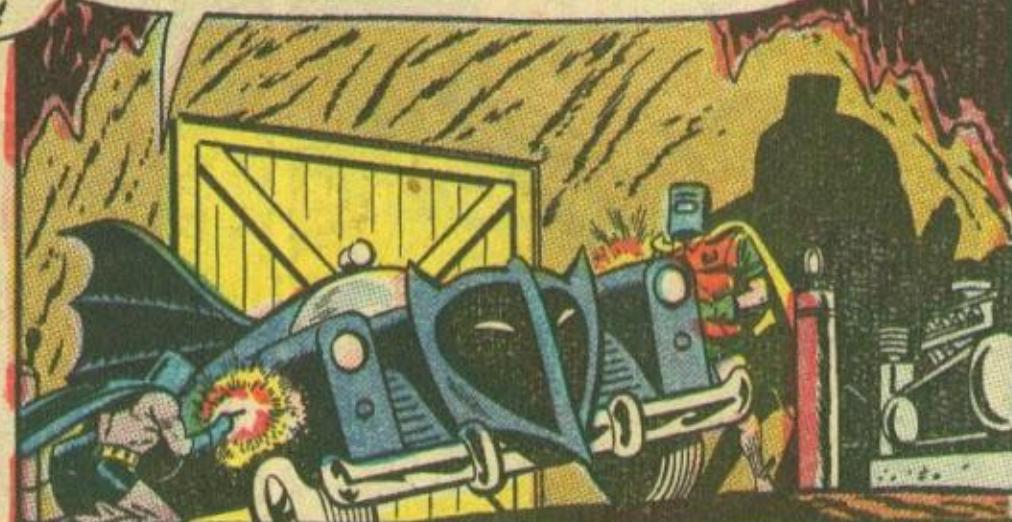
AH, THAT WAS A GOOD SLEEP! C'MON, DICK--A COLD SHOWER, A BIG BREAKFAST!

...AND THEN DOWN TO THE BAT-CAVE TO REPAIR THE BATMOBILE! I'M 'WAY AHEAD OF YOU!



YES--MILLIONAIRE AND WARD, TO THE UNSUSPECTING. IF THE UNDERWORLD ONLY KNEW THAT THESE TWO ARE IN FACT BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

WHEN WE FINISH PLUGGING UP THESE BULLET HOLES, I WANT TO CHECK THOSE NEW BATARANGS WE PERFECTED...



SOON AFTER...

MUCH BETTER! THESE HAVE GREATER RANGE AND MORE ACCURACY! OKAY--WE CAN GET TO OUR PAPER WORK IN THE CRIME LAB NOW...

DON'T FORGET--WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON THIS AFTERNOON TO MEET THAT INSPECTOR FROM SCOTLAND YARD...



AND THAT AFTERNOON AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THE BRITISH ARE EXTREMELY INTERESTED IN YOUR BELT RADIO, BATMAN. INSPECTOR GRAYBRIDGE WOULD LIKE TO STUDY IT IN DETAIL, SO THAT A REPLICA CAN BE MADE FOR SCOTLAND YARD...

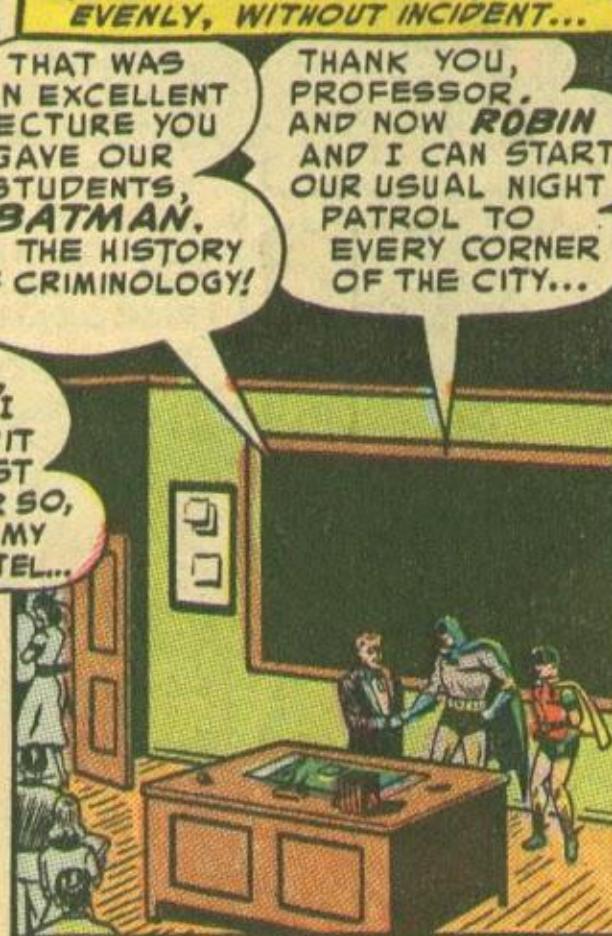
CERTAINLY! HERE YOU ARE, INSPECTOR!

THANK YOU, BATMAN! I SHAN'T KEEP IT TOO LONG. JUST AN HOUR OR SO, AT MY HOTEL...

AND SO THE DAY PASSED, QUIETLY, EVENLY, WITHOUT INCIDENT...

THAT WAS AN EXCELLENT LECTURE YOU GAVE OUR STUDENTS, BATMAN. ON THE HISTORY OF CRIMINOLOGY!

THANK YOU, PROFESSOR. AND NOW ROBIN AND I CAN START OUR USUAL NIGHT PATROL TO EVERY CORNER OF THE CITY...



LATER THAT NIGHT, THE LAW-MEN'S LONG DAY ENDS. ANOTHER ROUTINE DAY TORN FROM THE CALENDAR--OR SO IT WOULD APPEAR!

THAT DOES IT, ROBIN! NOTHING STIRRING. TIME FOR US TO GET SOME SLEEP!



SLEEP. SO EASY TO SAY-- SO EASY TO TAKE FOR GRANTED. BUT WILL YOU SLEEP THIS NIGHT, BATMAN? LET'S SEE...



# BATMAN



3:30 IN THE MORNING...

NO... NO! BULLETS... THAT  
MASK!... NO! (GROAN)  
FASTER... FASTER!  
CAN'T--MAKE IT...

SLEEP??? HARDLY! NOT WHEN IT'S RACKED BY SUCH A  
NIGHTMARE! WHAT IS IT THAT TORTURES BRUCE SO?  
LET'S HAVE A LOOK INTO HIS DREAMS...

OKAY, ROCKY--  
LET 'EM HAVE  
IT WITH THAT  
GIANT MASK!

ROBIN!  
LOOK  
OUT!

THIS TIME  
WE'RE GONNA  
GET YOU,  
**BATMAN!**

HA-HA! YOU'RE DONE,  
**BATMAN!** PULL OFF  
HIS MASK, MEN!

LOOK--**BATMAN** IS  
BRUCE WAYNE! AND  
THE KID IS  
DICK GRAYSON!

HA, HA! THIS  
FINISHES  
**BATMAN!**



# BATMAN



ONLY A DREAM, YOU SAY. PERHAPS. BUT THIS KIND OF DREAM IS NOT QUICKLY FORGOTTEN...

NO...  
NO!

BRUCE! WHAT IS IT??? WHAT'S THE MATTER?



A MOMENT LATER...

A BAD NIGHTMARE, DICK!  
VERY REAL-- AND FRIGHTENING!  
FUNNY-- I DON'T USUALLY DO THIS...

HEY-- I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SO SHAKY! C'MON-- WE'LL HAVE AN EARLY BREAKFAST. A GOOD HOT MEAL WILL STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THE DARING DUO IS SUMMONED TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



BUT IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

THIS MASK ARRIVED, ADDRESSED TO YOU, BATMAN. WHY-- WHAT'S THE MATTER!???

NO--NO! IT CAN'T BE...

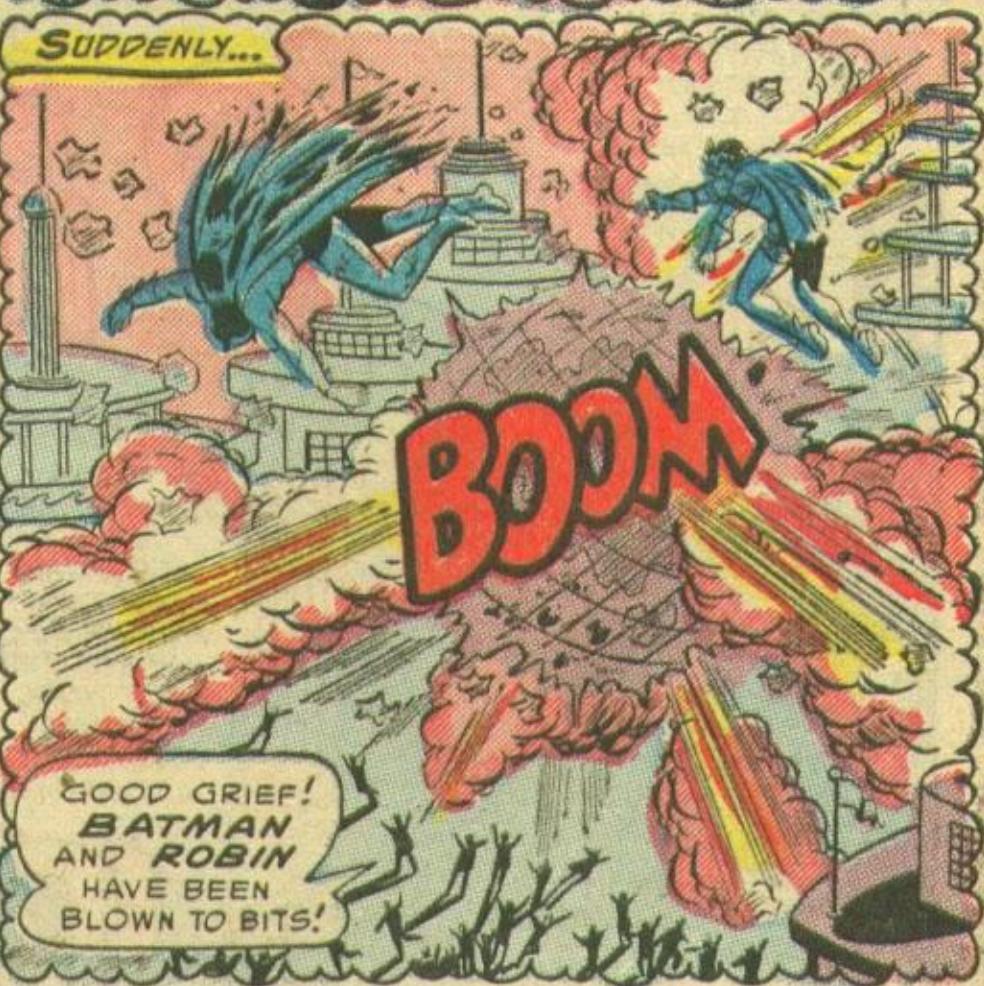
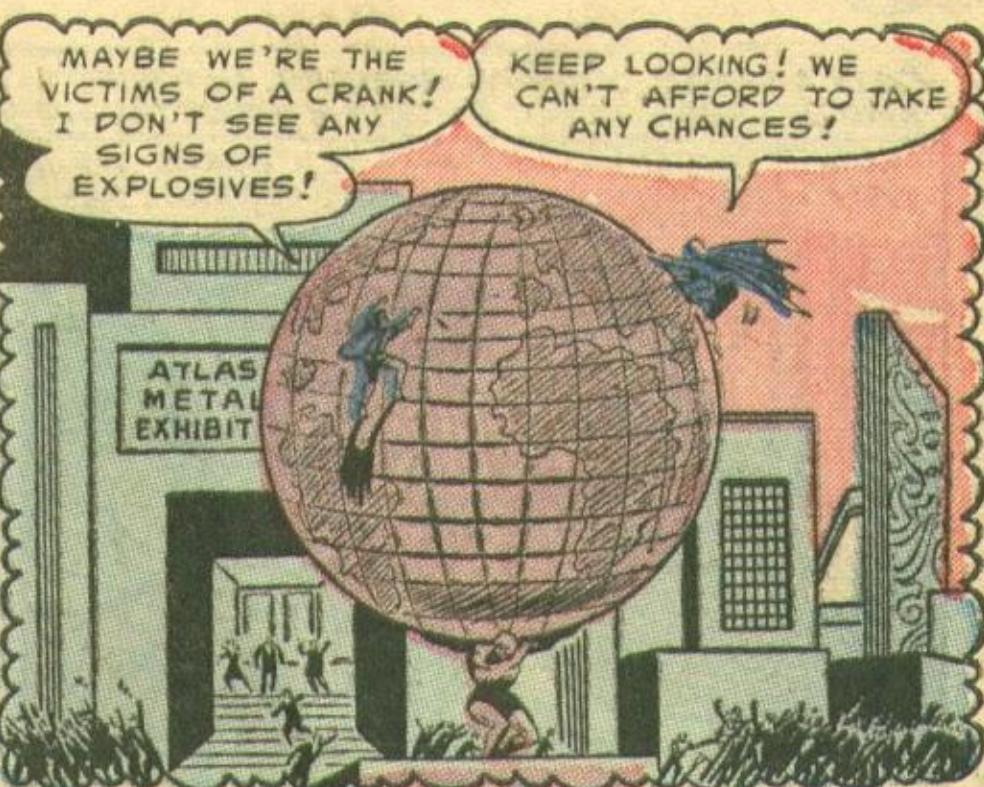


AND, LATE THAT NIGHT...





# BATMAN



THEN, MERCIFULLY, THE DREAMER AWAKES -- SHIVERING IN THE DARKNESS OF HIS ROOM...

ANOTHER NIGHTMARE! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME??? MY NERVES -- THEY'RE SHOT...



NEXT MORNING...

HE'S A BUNDLE OF NERVES -- HASN'T TOUCHED HIS FOOD! I'VE GOT TO TAKE HIS MIND OFF HIS TROUBLES!



THEN...

NO!  
NO!  
AGAIN!





# BATMAN



THAT AFTERNOON, AT HEADQUARTERS...

BATMAN, PERHAPS YOU'RE OVERWORKED. I HAVE A FEELING A SHORT VACATION WOULD HELP YOU!

NO. I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I NEVER SUFFERED FROM NERVES BEFORE. I'LL FIGHT THIS!

I SAY, COMMISSIONER! IF I CAN BE OF ANY HELP FOR THE DURATION OF MY VISIT, PLEASE CALL ON ME!

THANK YOU, INSPECTOR. BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS BATMAN'S PERSONAL BATTLE...



THAT NIGHT, IN THE BAT-CAVE, A DESPERATE MAN GROPES FOR A SOLUTION...

IT'S UNCANNY, ROBIN! NOT ONLY DO I HAVE THE NIGHTMARES -- BUT THEN SOME FRAGMENT OF THE DREAM, LIKE THIS MASK, TURNS UP IN REAL LIFE!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. POOR BATMAN! HE'S WORSE OFF THAN I THOUGHT!

BUT NOTHING CHANGES, DOES IT, BRUCE? WHEREVER YOU SLEEP, THE TERROR COMES BACK TO HAUNT YOU!

AND THE MOST MADDENING THING OF ALL IS THAT I SENSE I'VE MISSED SOMETHING! SOMETHING I'VE SEEN-- SOMEWHERE-- AND I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT!

I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. HE OBVIOUSLY NEEDS MEDICAL HELP. I MUST GET HIM TO A DOCTOR TOMORROW!

THEN LATER...

I THINK I'LL BUNK HERE TONIGHT, KID. MAYBE A CHANGE OF SCENERY WILL HELP! YOU GO ON UP TO THE BEDROOM!

ANYTHING YOU SAY...



BATMAN! HOW ARE WE EVER GOING TO STOP THAT MONSTER???





# BATMAN



**RRRRRRROOOOGH**

**THE  
MONSTER  
HAS CAPTURED  
*BATMAN*  
AND *ROBIN!***

WE'LL  
ALL BE  
CRUSHED!  
HELP!  
HELP!



**BATMAN!**  
HE'S GOING  
TO EAT US!

CAN'T--WRENCH--FREE!  
THE BEAST HAS SUPER-  
HUMAN STRENGTH! WE'RE  
GONE, ROBIN!

ANOTHER DREAM--  
'GASP'-- BUT SO  
REAL! MY MIND  
IS SNAPPING!  
I CAN'T STAND  
MUCH MORE!



**NEXT MORNING...**

WHAT'S HAPPENING  
UP AHEAD??

**LOOK!**

WHAT A RELIEF THAT  
BATMAN HAS CONSENTED  
TO SEE A DOCTOR!

YOU'LL SEE-- IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING AT ALL! THE DOCTOR'LL CLEAR IT UP QUICK!

SAY!  
WHAT IS

AMAZING!





# BATMAN



AND AS ROBIN RUSHES BATMAN TO A DOCTOR...

BATMAN! BATMAN!  
WE'RE YOUR  
FRIENDS!

BY JOVE--  
THIS IS  
BAD!

THIS MAN  
NEEDS  
HOSPITAL  
ATTENTION  
RIGHT AWAY!  
NURSE--  
BRING ME A  
**STRAIT-JACKET!**



SOON AFTER...

BATMAN IN A  
**STRAIT-JACKET!**  
I NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D EVER SEE  
THIS DAY!

I'D BETTER REPORT THIS  
TO SCOTLAND YARD RIGHT  
AWAY! PERHAPS I CAN  
GET MY LEAVE EXTENDED.  
AND HELP OUT IN THIS  
EMERGENCY!



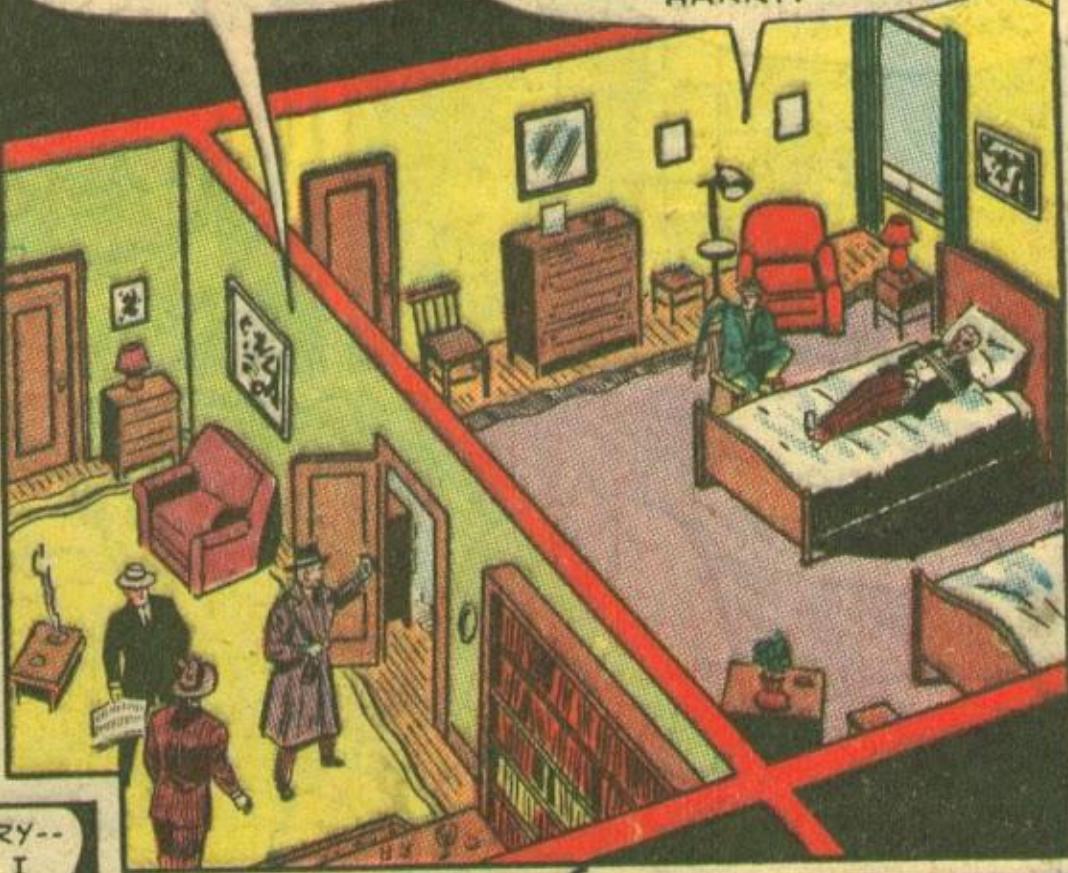
QUICKLY, THE INSPECTOR DEPARTS. BUT  
NOT SO QUICKLY THAT WE CANNOT  
FOLLOW HIM! FOR NOW WE MUST  
WATCH THIS MAN--AND LEARN HIS  
STUNNING SECRET IDENTITY!

BOSS!  
HOW'S  
IT  
GOING?  
TERRIFIC, BOYS! BATMAN'S  
STARTED TO CRACK UP,  
JUST AS I PLANNED! IT WON'T  
BE LONG NOW TILL HE BLABS  
THE SECRET OF HIS IDENTITY--  
AND THAT'LL WASH HIM UP!



HOW'S OUR FRIEND  
FROM ENGLAND, THE  
REAL INSPECTOR?

OH, WE BEEN TAKIN' GOOD  
CARE OF HIM, WHILE YOU'VE  
BEEN PLAYIN' HIS PART,  
HARRY!



THERE SHE IS, BOYS!  
THE GIMMICK THAT  
DID WHAT EVERY  
CROOK IN GOTHAM  
CITY COULDN'T DO!  
THE GIMMICK THAT  
MADE BATMAN  
HAVE THOSE NIGHTMARES!

YOU KNOW, HARRY--  
I'M TOO THICK, I  
GUESS-- BUT I  
STILL DON'T  
UNDERSTAND HOW  
IT WORKS. EXPLAIN  
IT AGAIN...



I KNOW THIS. THAT  
THERE TRANSMITTER  
FIRST SENDS OUT  
SOME SORT OF  
POWERFUL ELECTRIC  
IMPULSE!

EXACTLY! THOSE IMPULSES,  
RECEIVED ON A **BELT-RADIO**, PENETRATE A  
HUMAN'S NERVOUS SYSTEM  
AND INDUCE A FORM OF  
HYPNOSIS!





# BATMAN



THE IMPULSES PRODUCE A NERVOUS STATE, AND ENABLE ME TO REACH BATMAN'S SUBCONSCIOUS. THEN I SOFTLY SPEAK TO HIM OVER THIS MIKE-- AND TELL HIM WHAT TO DREAM! NEXT DAY, I PLANT SOME EVIDENCE OF THAT DREAM!

IT'S PERFECT. EVERYONE KNOWS BATMAN ALWAYS WEARS HIS BATMAN UNIFORM UNDER HIS REGULAR DISGUISE-- EVEN UNDER HIS PAJAMAS! SO HE'D ALWAYS HAVE HIS BELT RADIO STRAPPED TO HIM!

AS THE INSPECTOR, I WAS ABLE TO GET BATMAN'S BELT-RADIO AND RIG IT TO SUIT MY PURPOSES. AND OF COURSE, ARRANGE FOR MY TAMPERING IN NO WAY AFFECTED THE RADIO'S NORMAL OPERATION!

BUT YOU WERE ABLE TO ARRANGE FOR A CLOSED-CIRCUIT SO THAT NO ONE BUT BATMAN WOULD PICK UP YOUR TRANSMISSIONS!



THEN, AT TWO-THIRTY THE NEXT MORNING... THEN...

THIS IS GOING TO BE THE CLINCHER, BOYS! BATMAN'S IN A PRIVATE ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL-- BUT NOT THAT PRIVATE THAT I CAN'T GET IN!

BOY! HE'S SURE TO GO NUTS COMPLETELY THIS TIME!

DREAM, BATMAN! DREAM OF THE BAT-CAVE, YOUR SECRET BAT-CAVE, INVADED BY A HORDE OF CROOKS!



THE UNDERWORLD HAS FOUND THE BAT-CAVE, BATMAN. THEY WRECK IT JOYOUSLY, FOR THEY KNOW YOUR IDENTITY. DREAM, BATMAN...

STOP!  
STOP!  
NO-- NO!!

WHADDYA KNOW! THE BAT-CAVE IS UNDER BRUCE WAYNE'S HOUSE! SO BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN AFTER ALL! HA-HA!

