



APR.  
NO. 83  
10c



# BATMAN

BATMAN'S AIM  
WILL HAVE TO BE  
PERFECT TO KNOCK  
DOWN ALL THOSE PINS--  
WITHOUT CRUSHING  
ROBIN TO DEATH!



Featuring

"The  
TESTING  
of  
BATMAN!"

Also:  
"DEEP-SEA DIVER  
MYSTERY!"  
"THE DUPLICATE  
BATMAN!"

# DRAW ME!

**Try for a Free 2-Year Art Scholarship worth \$295<sup>00</sup>**

Imagine how you'll feel, one day soon, if you get a telegram reading "Congratulations. Your drawing wins you complete 2-year home study art course!"

It could happen! You've a chance to win free art training from Art Instruction, Inc., world's greatest home study art school, in this contest. All you have to do is draw the girl's head, five inches high. It's an easy way to find out if you've money-making art talent, and it may start you on an exciting career! You've nothing to lose—everything to gain. Mail your drawing today!

**Amateurs only!** Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit lettering. All drawings must be received by March 31, 1954. None returned. Winners notified.

## USE ONLY ONE COUPON

Leave the other coupons so your friends can also enter drawings. Pass this ad on to your friends. See who can win the prize!



**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504**

**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(Please Print) 2

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_

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

COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504**

**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(Please Print) 1

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_

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

COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

**ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 2504**

**500 South 4th Street • Minneapolis 15, Minn.**

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.

(Please Print) 3

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ APT. \_\_\_\_\_

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

COUNTY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_

# BATMAN

AND  
ROBIN

COULD ROBIN, LIFE-LONG FRIEND OF BATMAN, BE TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR? WOULD THE BOY WONDER ACCEPT SOMEONE ELSE IN THE ROLE OF THE FAMED LAWMAN-- AND EVEN REVEAL THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF THE BAT-CAVE TO THIS OUTSIDER? STARTLING AS IT SEEMS, THESE ARE THE INCREDIBLE EVENTS THAT DEVELOP IN THIS FANTASTIC, FATE-WOVEN TALE OF...  
*The*

## DUPLICATE BATMAN!

IT'S  
BATMAN,  
ROBIN--  
HELP ME!  
THE HEAT'S  
UNBEARABLE!

MAIN  
ELDER

???

HE'S AN  
IMPOSTOR!  
I'M THE REAL  
BATMAN!



by  
BOB  
KANE

BATMAN, No. 83, April, 1954. Published 8 times yearly—monthly, except 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.

For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1954 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.



# BATMAN



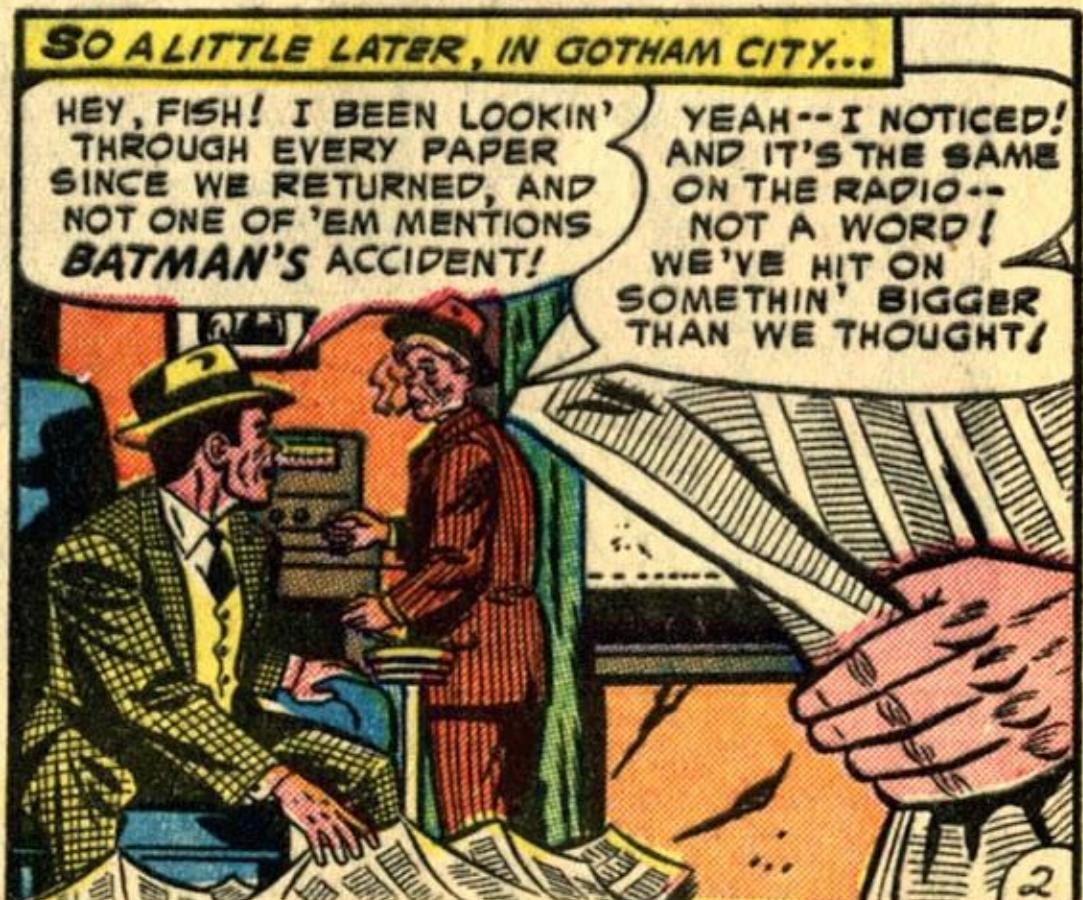
FOG SMOOTHERS THE COUNTRYSIDE AS THE BAT-PLANE WINGS ITS FAMED PASSENGER, BATMAN, TOWARD GOTHAM CITY AFTER A FARAWAY MISSION...



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, IN A SHACK FURTHER DOWN THE MOUNTAIN...



JUST FOR LAUGHS,  
I'M GONNA TUNE IN  
AND SEE HOW THE COPS  
ARE COMIN' WITH THEIR  
SEARCH FOR US! HAW--  
THEY'LL NEVER FIND US  
IN THIS... HEY-- LISTEN!  
THE SIGNAL'S WEAK, BUT  
I CAN JUST HEAR  
IT!





# BATMAN



REMEMBER HOW WEAK  
**BATMAN'S** DISTRESS  
SIGNAL WAS? AND WE  
WEREN'T SO FAR FROM  
WHERE HE CRASHED!  
I FIGURE HIS SIGNAL  
NEVER REACHED FURTHER...  
WE'RE THE ONLY ONES  
WHO HEARD IT!

THEN ONLY  
WE KNOW  
**BATMAN'S**  
HURT AND  
MAROONED  
ON A  
MOUNTAIN!

THINK OF IT... NO  
MORE **BATMAN**!  
WHAT JOBS WE  
CAN PULL! WHEN  
DO WE START?

TAKE IT EASY, GIMLET!  
**BATMAN** WILL BE MISSED  
SOONER OR LATER, AND  
THEN THE COPS WILL TAKE  
DOUBLE PRECAUTIONS AGAINST  
CRIME! IF ONLY THERE  
WERE SOME WAY TO... WAIT!  
I'VE GOT IT! IF ONE OF  
US TOOK **BATMAN'S**  
PLACE, THE COPS  
WOULD NEVER MISS  
HIM!



BUT WHEN GANG CHIEF "FISH" FRYE  
ATTEMPTS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...

BAH! NOT ONE  
OF YOU GUYS FITS  
**BATMAN'S**  
MEASUREMENTS!  
AND YOU CERTAINLY  
DON'T, GIMLET! GET  
OUT OF THERE!

LISTEN, FISH--  
I JUST THOUGHT  
OF THE GUY  
FOR THIS  
JOB! HE'S  
THE EXACT  
BUILD OF

**BATMAN**...  
LET'S GO LOOK  
HIM UP RIGHT  
AWAY!



PRESENTLY...  
THERE HE  
IS, FISH...  
HARRY LARSON!  
HE SERVED TIME  
WITH ME AT THE  
STATE PEN!

HMM... HE'S  
GOT **BATMAN'S**  
BUILD ALL  
RIGHT!  
FUNNY  
THOUGH...  
HIS FACE  
REMINDS ME  
OF SOMEONE,  
TOO!

OH, SURE... NOW  
I REMEMBER!  
YOUR PALLARSON'S  
A DEAD WRINGER  
FOR **BRUCE**  
**WAYNE**, THE  
WEALTHY SOCIETY  
PLAYBOY! HA, HA,  
OF ALL THE PEOPLE  
TO BE BUILT LIKE  
**BATMAN**!  
C'MON... WE'LL  
GO HAVE A  
TALK WITH  
HIM!



YES, DESTINY  
CONTINUES  
TO PLAY  
TRICKS  
ON  
THE  
CAPE  
CRIME-BUSTER...  
TRICKS  
BOUND  
TO LEAD  
HIM  
INTO ONE  
OF THE  
GREATEST  
COMPLICATIONS  
OF HIS  
CAREER...

I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU  
GOIN' STRAIGHT NOW,  
HARRY, BUT YOU'D  
BETTER DO AS WE SAY,  
OR WE'LL SEE THAT  
YOUR BOSS AND ALL.  
YOUR NEW FRIENDS  
KNOW YOU'RE AN  
EX-CON!

I'VE WORKED  
SO HARD TO  
BUILD A NEW  
LIFE--AND  
NOW YOU'LL  
DESTROY  
IT! VERY  
WELL, FRYE--  
I'LL GO  
ALONG WITH  
YOU... BUT  
JUST THIS  
ONCE!

LATER, IN THE CRIMINAL HIDEOUT, A  
STRANGE SCENE TAKES PLACE...

PERFECT!  
PERFECT! YOU'D  
PASS FOR  
**BATMAN**  
ANYWHERE,  
HARRY!

YEAH! HE'S  
ALMOST TOO  
REALISTIC!  
MAKES ME  
NERVOUS JUST  
BEING AROUND  
HIM!



AND THAT NIGHT...

WE WANT THE COPS TO KNOW THAT "BATMAN'S" ON THE JOB -- AND AT THE SAME TIME, WE CAN GET RID OF MY ENEMIES, THE CARTER GANG! THEY'RE PULLIN' A JOB NOW, HARRY... GO GET 'EM!

I SEE THEM... AND FROM WHAT I'VE READ, THE REAL BATMAN WOULD PROBABLY SWING DOWN ON THIS CABLE! HERE GOES!

BUT IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO IMITATE THE GREAT LAWMAN-- FOR AS THE IMPOSTOR HURLES DOWN...

IT'S BATMAN!

HE MISJUDGED HIS DISTANCE AND CRASHED! BUT I'M TAKING NO CHANCES... I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE ANYHOW!



AFTERWARD, AS A PAIR OF POWERFUL HEADLIGHTS PROBES THE WATERFRONT'S DARKNESS...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, ALFRED... BATMAN WAS DUE BACK YESTERDAY, AND THERE'S STILL NO WORD FROM HIM!

DON'T WORRY, MASTER, ROBIN... IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN HIS BUTLER, HE'S NEVER... OH! STOP THE CAR, MASTER ROBIN! THERE'S A BODY LYING ON THE DOCK!



IT'S BATMAN! HE MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS WHILE ENGAGING SOME UNDERWORLD SCOUNDRELS!

RIGHT WITH YOU, ALFRED! WE'LL CARRY HIM TO THE BATMOBILE AND DRIVE HIM HOME!



AWHILE LATER, IN THE GREAT MANSION WHICH IS THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

I'LL REMOVE THE MASK SO HE CAN BREATH EASIER AND... HE'S OPENING HIS EYES!

MASTER BRUCE! HOW DO YOU FEEL?

WHERE... AM I? WHO ARE YOU TWO?

THE BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST'VE CAUSED TEMPORARY LOSS OF MEMORY! WE MUST HELP HIM REGAIN IT, ALFRED! IT'S ME, YOUR WARD DICK GRAYSON, BRUCE! AND YOUR BUTLER ALFRED!



## BATMAN





# BATMAN

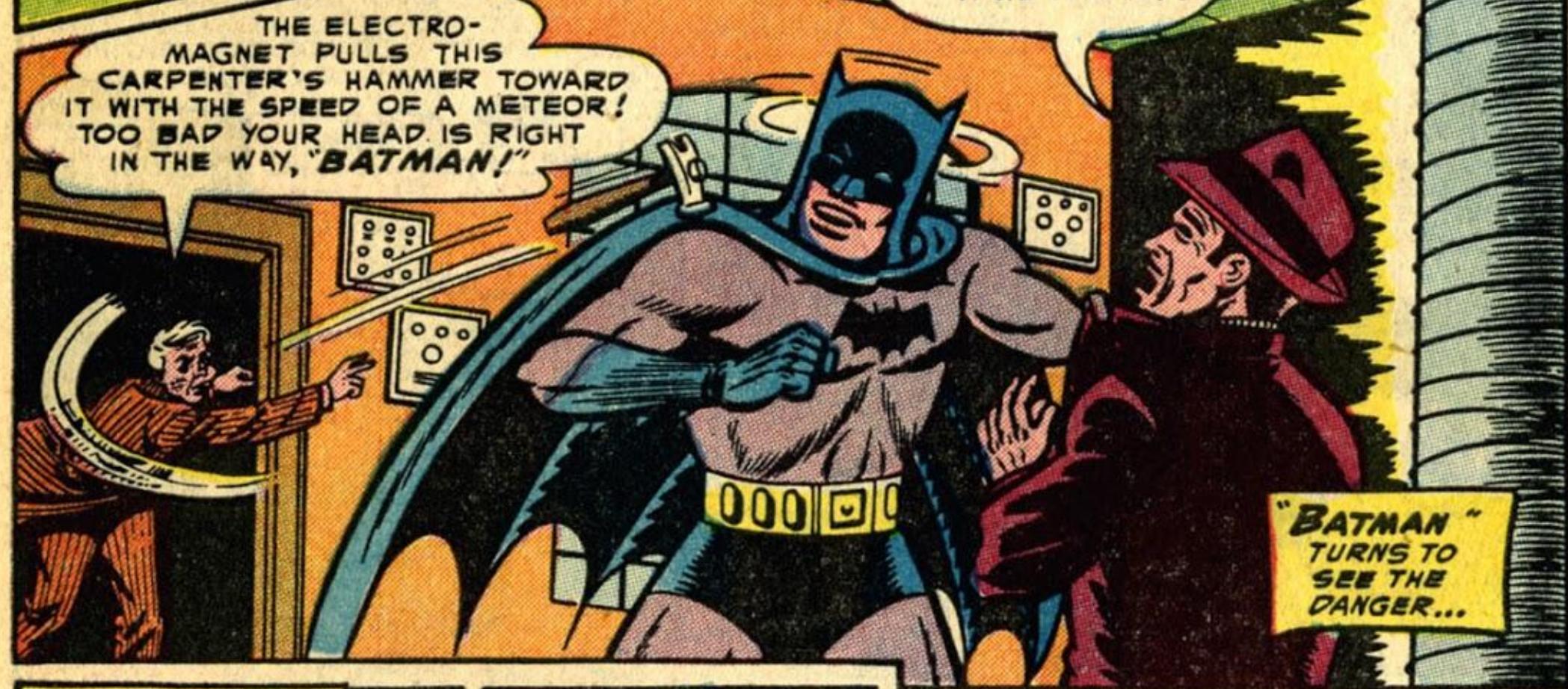


THAT'S RIGHT, HARRY...  
MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!  
WE WANT EVERYONE  
TO THINK YOU'RE  
**BATMAN** SO...  
UGH!

HEY! HE  
REALLY  
SOCKED FISH!  
TAKE IT EASY,  
HARRY... DON'T  
**OVERACT** YOUR  
PART!

HARRY! IT'S ME--  
**GIMLET**! WHAT ARE  
YOU TRYING TO DO?

ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY!  
YOU THINK YOU'LL DOUBLE-  
CROSS US AND TAKE THE  
LOOT FOR YOURSELF, EH?  
WELL, NOBODY DOUBLE-  
CROSSES FISH FRYE!



...BUT TOO LATE!

GOT HIM! BUT THERE'S  
NO TIME TO FINISH HIM  
OFF NOW! HERE COME  
THE COPS! LET'S  
SCRAM!

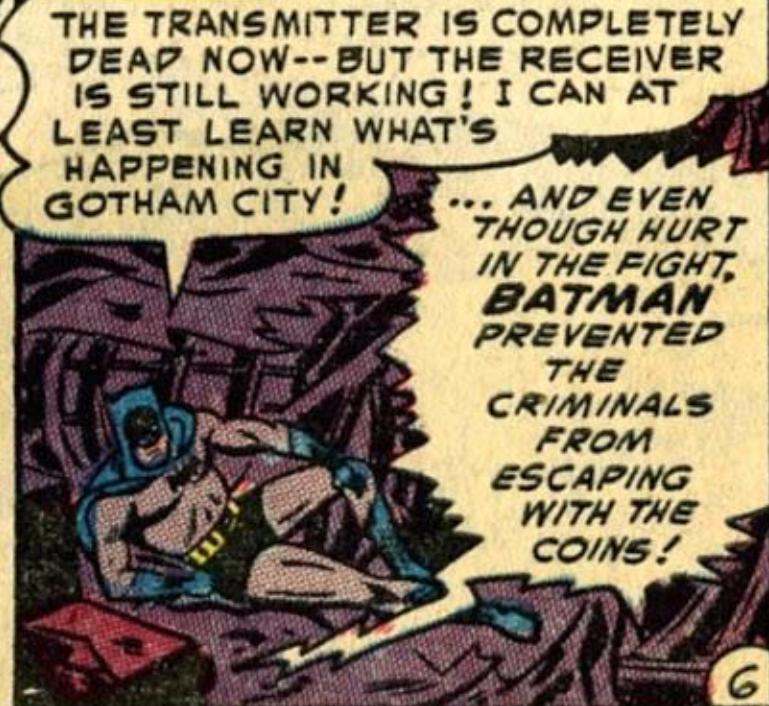
**BATMAN!**  
THAT WAS A  
TERRIFIC  
BLOW! ARE  
YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

WHY,  
YOU... YOU'RE  
**ROBIN**! I  
SEEM TO...  
OH, YES--YES,  
I'M ALL RIGHT!  
IT ALL COMES  
BACK TO ME...  
I **REALLY** KNOW  
WHO I AM NOW!

MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE **REAL**  
**BATMAN**, ALONE AND HELPLESS  
WHERE THE WRECKED BAT-PLANE  
LIES?...

THE TRANSMITTER IS COMPLETELY  
DEAD NOW--BUT THE RECEIVER  
IS STILL WORKING! I CAN AT  
LEAST LEARN WHAT'S  
HAPPENING IN  
GOTHAM CITY!

... AND EVEN  
THOUGH HURT  
IN THE FIGHT,  
**BATMAN**  
PREVENTED  
THE  
CRIMINALS  
FROM  
ESCAPING  
WITH THE  
COINS!



THE BIZARRE ATTEMPT TO ROB THE...

BATMAN STOPPED CRIMINALS? THIS MEANS AN IMPOSTOR HAS TAKEN MY PLACE! I MUST GET BACK... BUT HOW? MY LEG'S TOO BADLY HURT FOR ME TO CLIMB DOWN THE MOUNTAIN!

ONLY ONE CHANCE... THE BAT-PLANE'S GAS TANK WAS RIPPED OPEN IN THE CRASH--SO I CAN CLIMB INTO IT! WITH A BIT OF LUCK, I CAN USE IT AS A SLED TO GET TO A LOWER ALTITUDE!

WHILE BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE...

THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE WE'VE HAD TO FINISH CATALOGUING THESE TROPHIES SINCE YOU RETURNED! GOSH, BATMAN-- REMEMBER THIS LEATHER THONG? IT STILL HAS YOUR TEETH MARKS IN IT!

"YOU USED IT TO SWING ON WHEN THE MAD CLOWN TIED UP YOUR HANDS..."

YEAH... ER... SURE I REMEMBER, ROBIN! NOW YOU SAID THE GIANT PENNY HAD TO BE MOVED BACK! UMPH... I CAN'T DO IT ALONE! BETTER GIVE ME A HAND!

STRANGE... BATMAN MOVED IT WITH EASE BEFORE HE WENT AWAY! HIS MEMORY IS STILL A BIT WEAK, BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY HE SHOULD'VE LOST HIS STRENGTH!

LATER... IT'S RIDICULOUS, COURSE, BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING ABOUT HIM! TOO BAD THERE ARE NO RECORDS OF BATMAN'S FINGERPRINTS -- BUT THERE'S ANOTHER METHOD OF IDENTIFICATION... BITE MARKS LEFT BY TEETH!

GREAT SCOTT! THE MOLD I TOOK OF BATMAN'S BITE, MADE MONTHS AGO ON THIS LEATHER THONG, AND ONE FROM A BIT OF BREAD HE LEFT FROM BREAKFAST THIS MORNING... THEY'RE DIFFERENT! COULD... COULD I HAVE BEEN TAKEN IN BY AN IMPOSTOR?

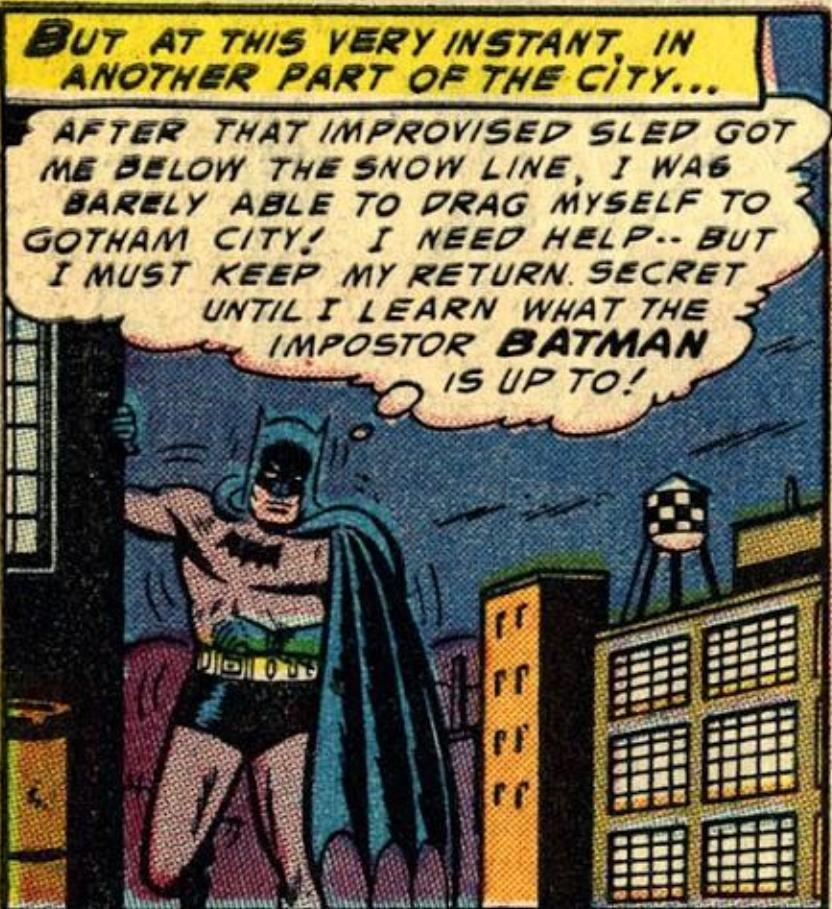


SURE... IT ALL FITS IN! HE NEVER EXPLAINED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE BAT-PLANE... AND HIS LOSS OF STRENGTH! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE THAT HE COULD LOOK SO LIKE BRUCE AND NOT BE GENUINE... YET I MUST FIND HIM AND MAKE SURE!



BUT AT THIS VERY INSTANT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

AFTER THAT IMPROVISED SLED GOT ME BELOW THE SNOW LINE, I WAS BARELY ABLE TO DRAG MYSELF TO GOTHAM CITY! I NEED HELP-- BUT I MUST KEEP MY RETURN SECRET UNTIL I LEARN WHAT THE IMPOSTOR BATMAN IS UP TO!



ALL AT ONCE...

AH-- WE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU, HARRY! NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT DOUBLE-CROSS!



I'M STILL TOO WEAK TO FIGHT THEM OFF! BUT THEY THINK I'M THE PHONY BATMAN SO I MAY LEARN WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS!

SOON, IN THE CRIMINALS' HIDEOUT...

YOU THOUGHT YOU'D USE YOUR ROLE AS BATMAN TO GET RID OF US, EH? WELL, SINCE I GAVE YOU THE PART, HARRY LARSON, I'LL TAKE IT AWAY-- AND DESTROY YOU AT THE SAME TIME!

BETTER TAKE OFF HIS MASK, FISH! THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE WE'VE GOT THE REAL BATMAN! HA, HA!

THEY'RE GOING TO UNMASK ME... AND I'M HELPLESS TO STOP THEM!



NO-- HE'S HARRY LARSON ALL RIGHT! NOW I'LL PUT THE MASK BACK ON... I WANT HIM FOUND WEARING IT!

IT'S... IT'S AMAZING! THIS LARSON, WHO'S THE FAKE BATMAN, MUST ALSO LOOK LIKE BRUCE WAYNE!





# BATMAN



**SHORTLY AFTER...**

WHEN WE TURN ON THIS GIANT SEARCHLIGHT, THE TREMENDOUS HEAT WILL BURN UP THE ROPES-- SO IT'LL APPEAR AS IF HE FELL FROM THAT BUILDING AND LANDED ON IT!

I GET IT, FISH! AND THE HEAT WILL ALSO DESTROY HARRY'S FACE-- SO WHEN HE'S FOUND, PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE THE **REAL BATMAN** IS DEAD!

OKEY, GIMLET! THROW THE SWITCH!

HMPH! I CAN ALREADY FEEL THE HEAT FROM THIS 100,000 CANDLE POWER LIGHT! I CAN'T SURVIVE MORE THAN A FEW MOMENTS-- BUT IF I CAN JUST SPREAD MY ARMS A BIT... AH-- NOW I FORM A SILHOUETTE THAT MAY SAVE ME!



**SECONDS LATER...**

HA, HA... HARRY LARSON SURE DID A GREAT JOB OF PLAYING **BATMAN**, EH, FISH?

I SAW THE BAT-SIGNAL AND... WAIT! THAT'S FISH FRYE AND GIMLET HAWKINS-- TALKING ABOUT A HARRY LARSON! THEN MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT... THERE IS A FAKE BATMAN!

ROBIN! THANK GOODNESS YOU ANSWERED THE BAT-SIGNAL! NOW WE CAN... ROBIN!

WH-WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU FOOLED ME FOR A TIME-- BUT NOW I KNOW YOU, HARRY LARSON! THIS IS PROBABLY SOME TRICK TO PUT ME IN THE HANDS OF YOUR PALS!



ROBIN!  
ROBIN!  
DON'T GO!

HE'S TURNED HIS BACK ON ME! HE THINKS I'M THE FAKE BATMAN... AND THIS HEAT... CAN'T SURVIVE IT MUCH LONGER!

**JUST THEN...**

WAIT--! THAT FIGURE SWOOPING DOWN ON ME... IT'S THE PHONY! NOW I'M REALLY FINISHED... HE HAS A DRAWN KNIFE, AND I'M HELPLESS!



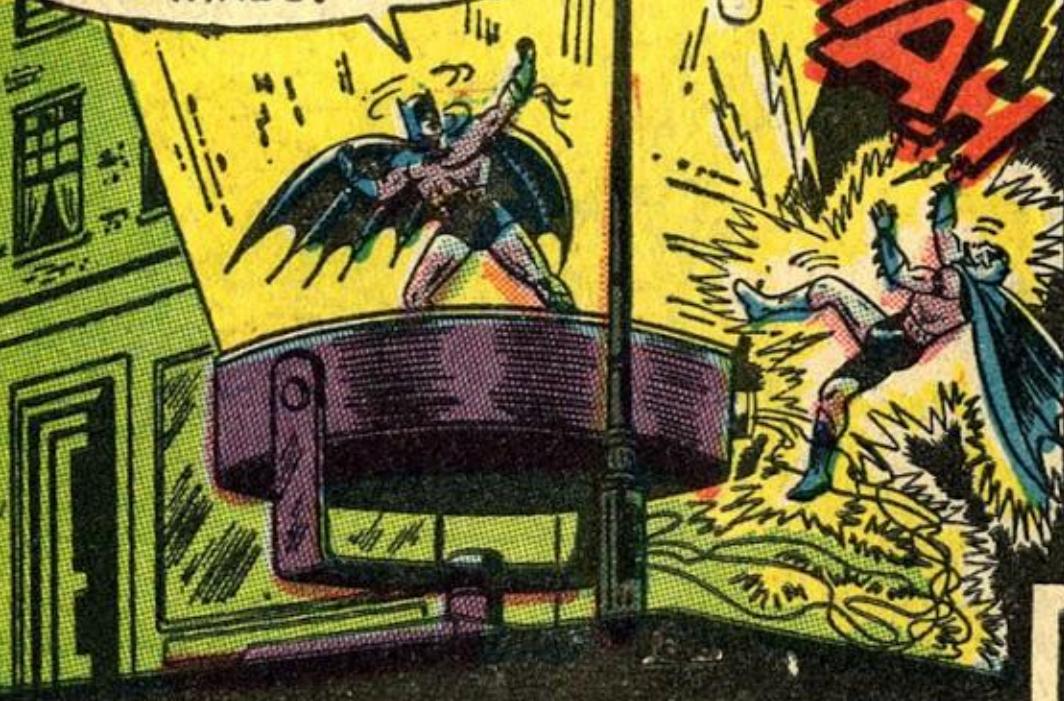


# BATMAN



BUT SURPRISINGLY...

HUH--? HE CUT MY BONDS!  
I'M FREE! NOW I CAN...  
BUT WAIT! HE'S LOST  
HIS BALANCE AND FALLEN  
ON THE HIGH-TENSION  
WIRES!



MOMENTS AFTER...

I SAW WHAT  
HAPPENED! BUT...  
BUT I'M MIXED  
UP! ARE YOU  
REALLY BATMAN  
OR...

YES, ROBIN-- AND  
WHEN WE RETURN  
TO THE BAT-CAVE,  
I'LL PROVE IT! BUT  
THE FAKE BATMAN...  
HE WAS BURNED TO  
DEATH BY THOSE  
WIRES -- HIS FACE  
COMPLETELY  
UNRECOGNIZABLE! HE  
GAVE HIS LIFE TO  
SAVE MINE!



AND SO, SOME TIME LATER, IN THE  
BAT-CAVE...

FISH AND HIS GANG ARE IN THE HANDS OF  
THE POLICE NOW! FUNNY... THEY KEPT  
SAYING THAT HARRY LARSON TURNED ON  
THEM-- ATTACKED THEM IN THE ROLE  
OF BATMAN! DO YOU SUPPOSE HE  
REALLY THOUGHT HE WAS BATMAN?



WE'LL NEVER BE  
SURE, BATMAN!  
BUT I REMEMBER,  
AFTER HE WAS HIT  
ON THE HEAD-- HE SAID,  
"I REALLY KNOW WHO  
I AM NOW!"

THEN HE MUST'VE  
TAKEN ADVANTAGE  
OF THIS CHANCE  
WHICH FATE GAVE  
HIM TO FIGHT ON THE  
SIDE OF JUSTICE!



## FEARLESS FOSDICK by Al Capp

EEK!! ONE MUST BE  
DETECTIVE FOSDICK--SO  
THE OTHER MUST BE  
YUDDER-ANYFACE--  
THE WORLD'S  
TRICKIEST CRIMINAL

I'M  
FOS-  
DICK

AHA! I'VE GOT YOU  
THERE!! HOW CAN  
YOU BE FOSDICK  
WHEN I AM? AND  
ON THE SALARY  
THEY PAY ME--  
HARDLY ONE  
FOSDICK CAN  
LIVE!!

YOU ARE  
NOT  
FOSDICK  
FOSDICK!  
TURN IN  
YOUR  
BADGE!!

TURN IN YOUR  
HEAD, ANYFACE  
I'M SURE YOU'RE  
NOT ME, BECAUSE  
I USE WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL, TO  
KEEP MY HAIR  
NEAT--BUT YOURS  
IS A MESS!!

@@!\*&  
IF I'D  
THOUGHT OF  
WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL  
I'D HAVE  
AVOIDED  
ARREST!!

YOU COULD'VE  
AVOIDED LOOSE  
DANDRUFF, TOO!  
SAME GOES FOR  
YOU, CHIEF. GET  
WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL  
CHARLIE!

THAT  
WOULD  
BE  
ILLEGAL  
MY NAME  
IS  
IRVING!



FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PA.

## QUICK QUIZ

HOW OFTEN MAY THE DESIGN ON UNITED STATES COINS BE CHANGED?



NOT MORE OFTEN THAN ONCE IN 25 YEARS.... ACCORDING TO LAW!

HOW LARGE ARE THE PARKS IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS REGION?



VERY LARGE! FOR EXAMPLE, SAN LUIS PARK, COLORADO IS LARGER THAN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS... (8,266 SQ. MILES) COLORADO'S SMALLEST PARK, SOUTH PARK, IS ABOUT THE SIZE OF RHODE ISLAND!

WHAT CAUSES AN ECHO?



AN ECHO RESULTS FROM SOUND WAVES TURNED BACK AFTER THEY HAVE STRUCK A REFLECTING SURFACE! ECHOES PROVE THAT SOUND TAKES TIME TO TRAVEL!

WHY DO SAILORS WEAR TROUSERS THAT ARE VERY WIDE AT THE BOTTOM?



TO ENABLE THEM, WHEN CLEANING DECKS OR LANDING IN SHALLOW WATER, TO ROLL UP THEIR TROUSERS EASILY!

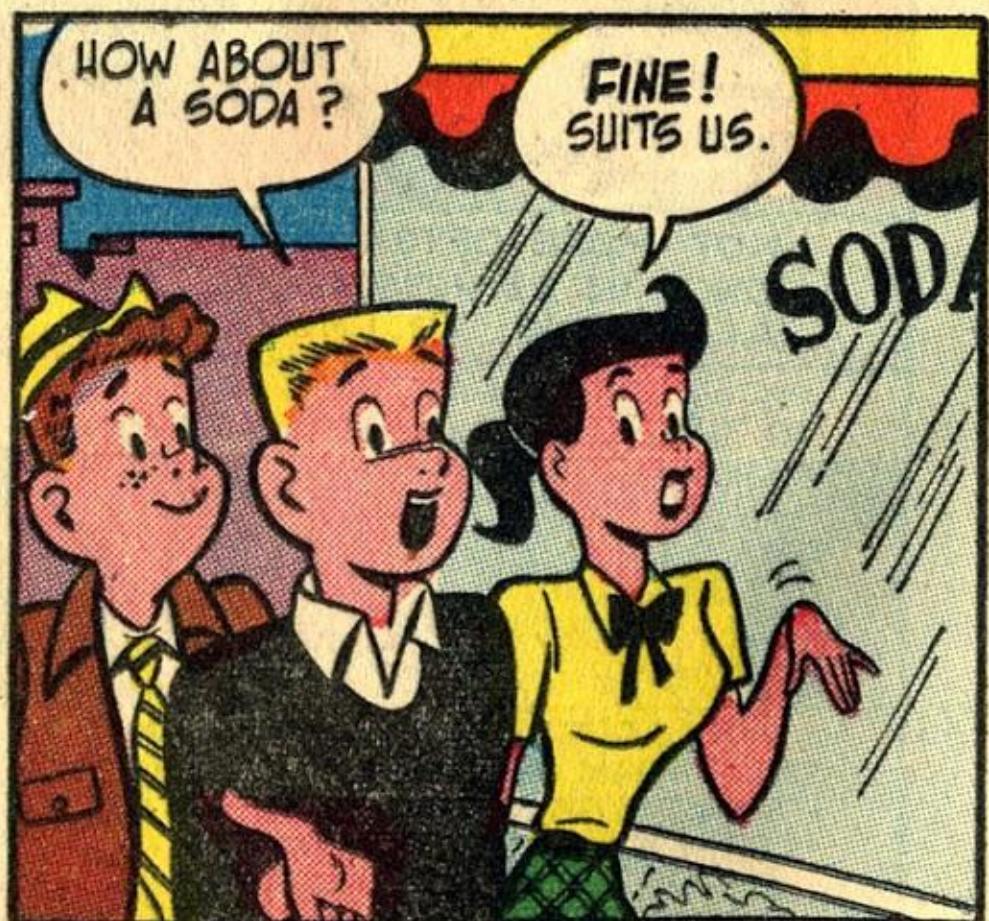
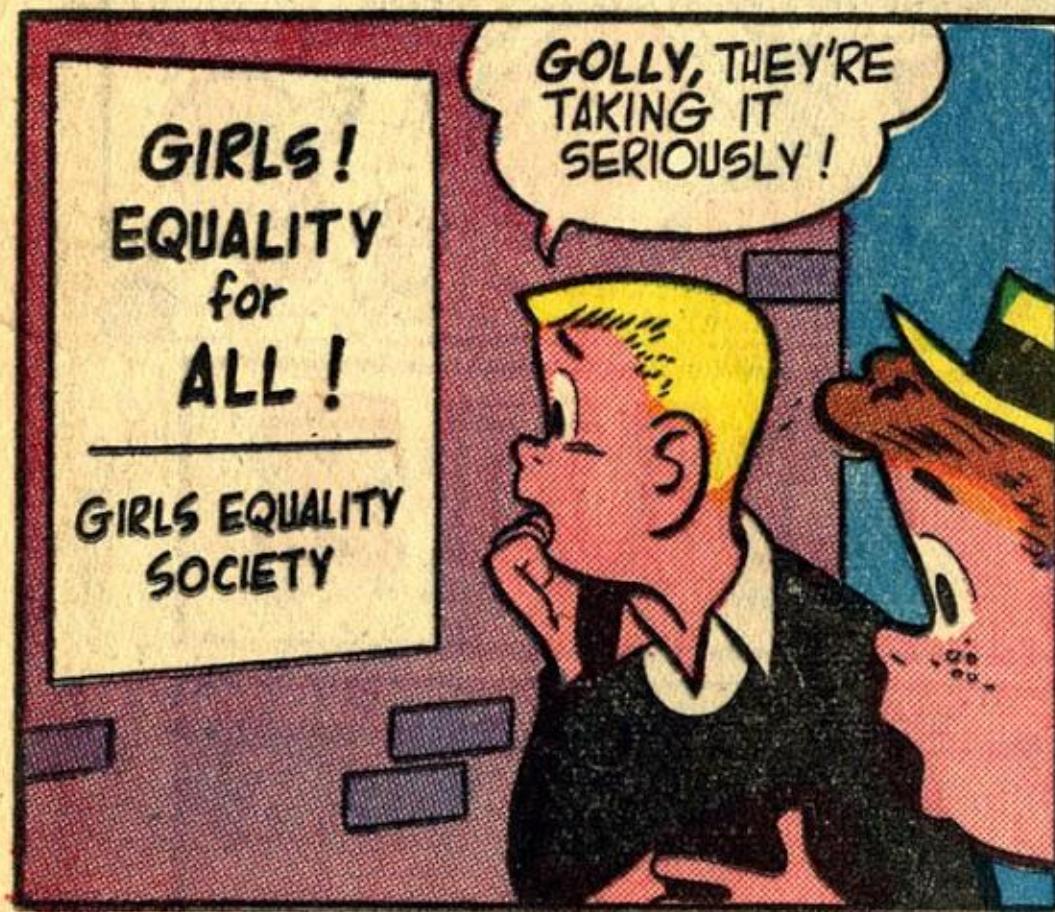


BATMAN



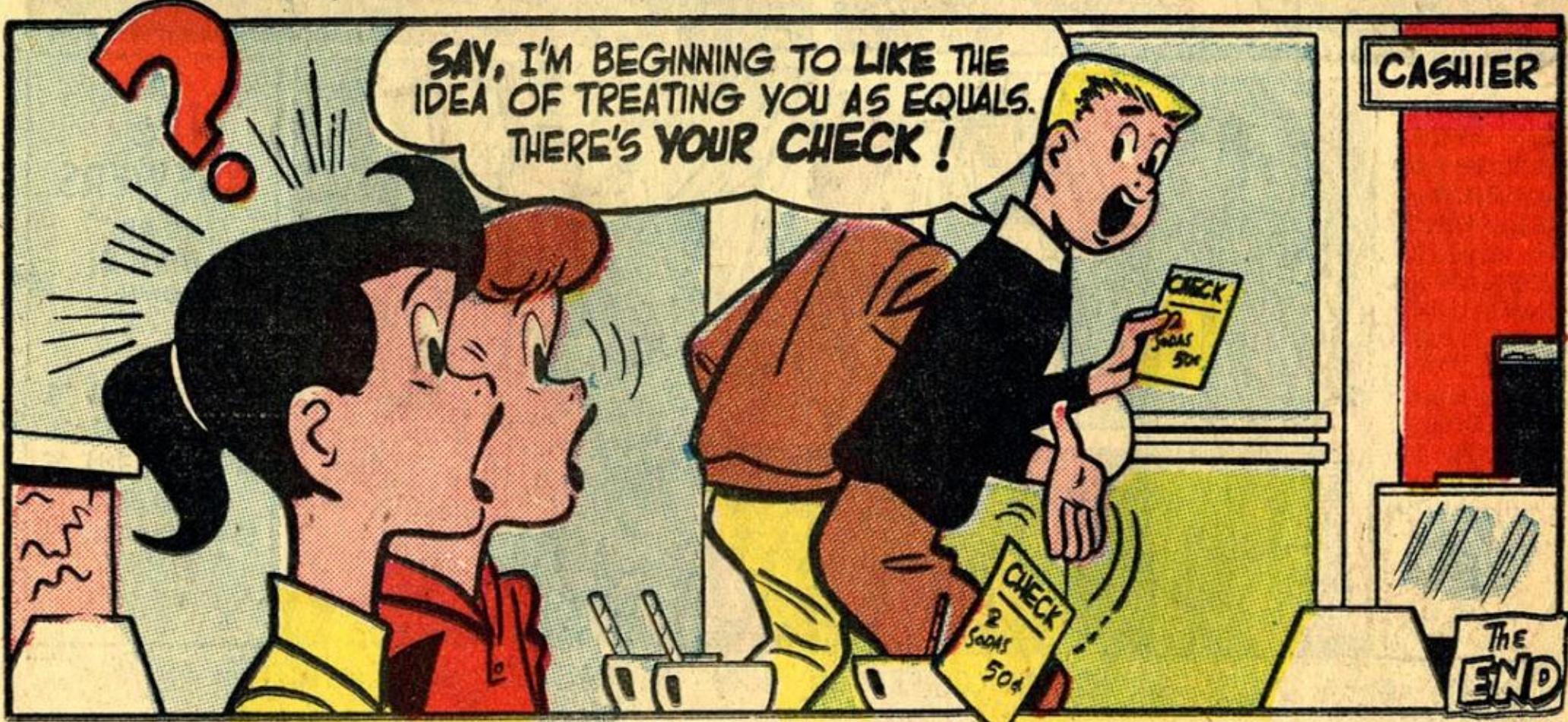
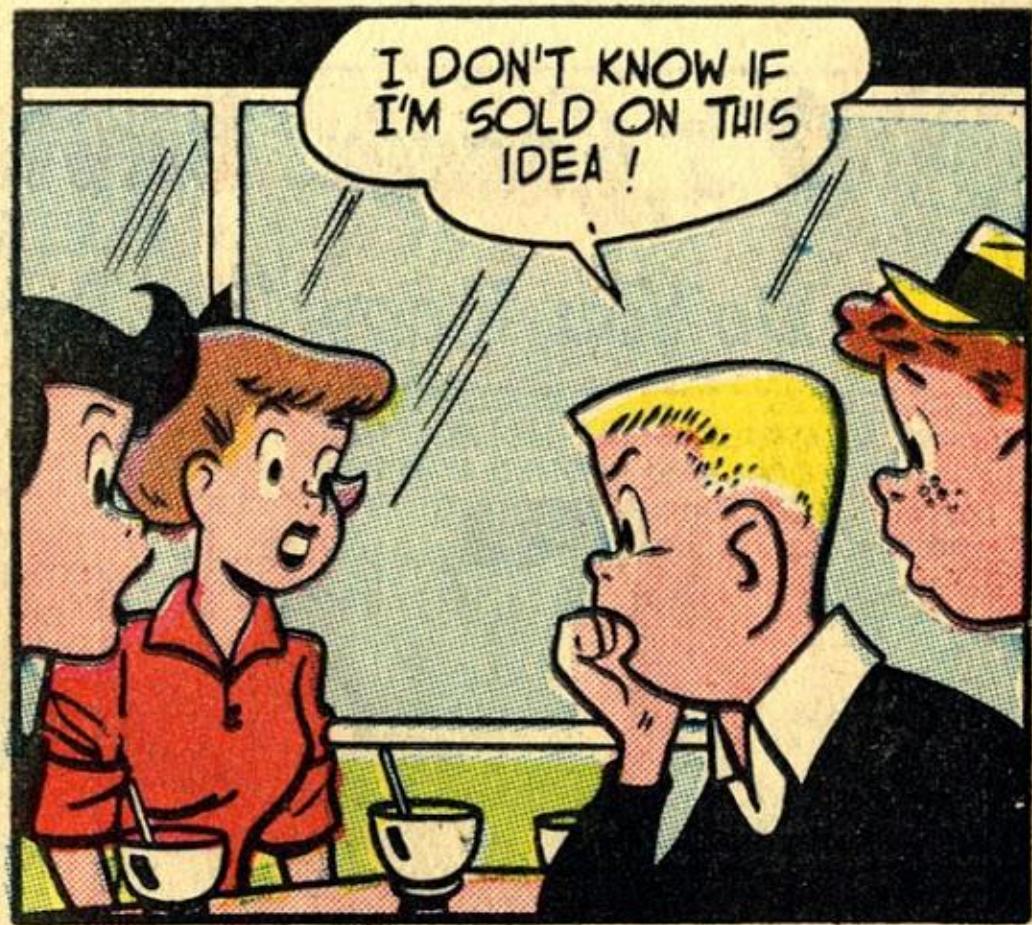
# JERRY THE JITTERBUG

HENRY  
BOLTHOFF





# BATMAN



# BUZZY'S Special BROTHERHOOD WEEK Quiz

( FEB. 21 - 28 )

## Do You Know The People of Your Country?

ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL



WHO FLED  
FROM  
CROMWELL'S  
PERSECUTION  
IN 1649  
TO SET UP  
F FARMS IN  
VIRGINIA  
AND NEW  
ENGLAND

?



The  
ANSWERS...

READ  
UPSIDE  
DOWN

1. THE PILGRIMS
2. THE IRISH
3. THE CHINESE
4. THE JEWS
5. THE NEGROES



BATMAN



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

**BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!**  
THE SEA IS  
FULL OF STRANGE  
FISH TODAY,  
EH, RINGO?

SO MUCH  
THE BETTER  
FOR US  
FISHERMEN!



CAN YOU IMAGINE AN UNDERWATER  
SEARCH HIGH ABOVE SEA-LEVEL?  
UNBELIEVABLE? THAT'S WHAT BATMAN  
AND ROBIN THOUGHT, TOO, UNTIL THE  
GROTESQUE CREATURE CAME OUT OF  
THE NIGHT AND UTTERED THE DYING WORDS  
THAT SENT THEM SEEKING AN IMPOSSIBLE  
CLUE! FOLLOW THE DARING CRIME-  
FIGHTERS AS THEY BATTLE THEIR WAY  
TO THE ROOFTOPS OF GOTHAM CITY TO  
SOLVE--

**"The DEEP-SEA  
DIVER MYSTERY!"**





# BATMAN



IN GOTHAM CITY, A STRANGE FIGURE STEPS FROM A CAB OUTSIDE THE HOME OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

HERE'S THE COMMISSIONER'S HOME, MISTER. BUT IF I'M NOT TOO CURIOUS...

SORRY-- BUT IF IT'S ABOUT THIS DIVING SUIT, I'M SAVING MY EXPLANATIONS FOR THE COMMISSIONER.



SECONDS LATER, AS THE STRANGE, WOUNDED FIGURE STUMBLIES GROTESQUELY INTO GORDON'S LIVING ROOM...



SOME TIME LATER, THROUGH THE LIVING ROOM WINDOW OF THE HOME OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



SUDDENLY, AS THE CAB DRAWS AWAY...



PRESIDENTLY, AT HEADQUARTERS, THE DUO, TRANSFORMED INTO THE CAPE CRIME-FIGHTERS, HEAR THE COMMISSIONER'S STRANGE STORY...

AND ALL HE SAID BEFORE HE DIED WAS "QUINLAN FIVE." I WAS PUZZLED UNTIL I REALIZED "QUINLAN 5" WAS A TELEPHONE EXCHANGE. SO I ORDERED SQUADS OUT TO COMB THE QUINLAN DISTRICT FOR POSSIBLE DIVING OPERATIONS!





# BATMAN

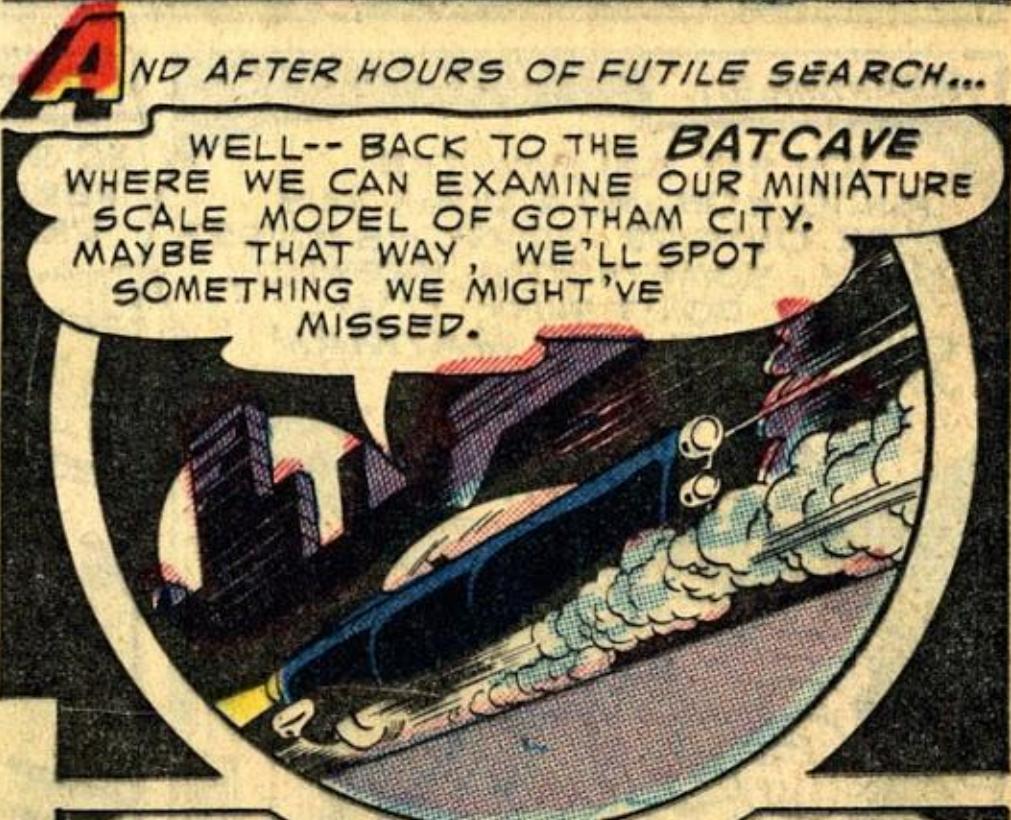
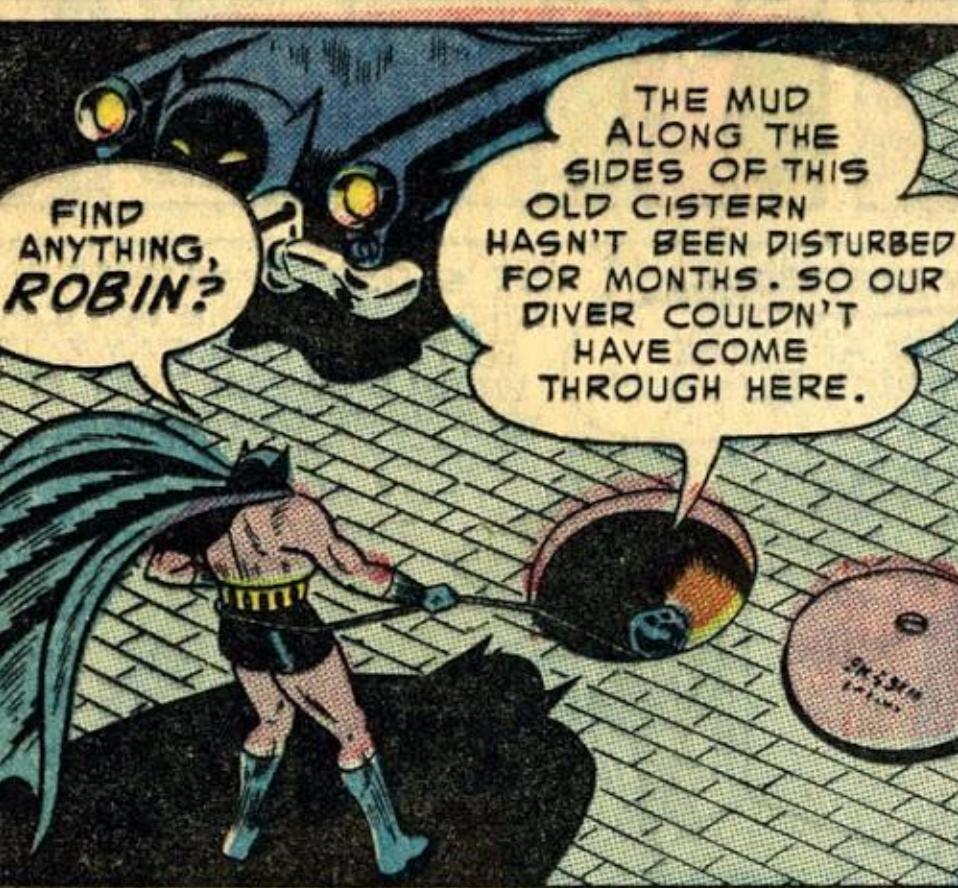
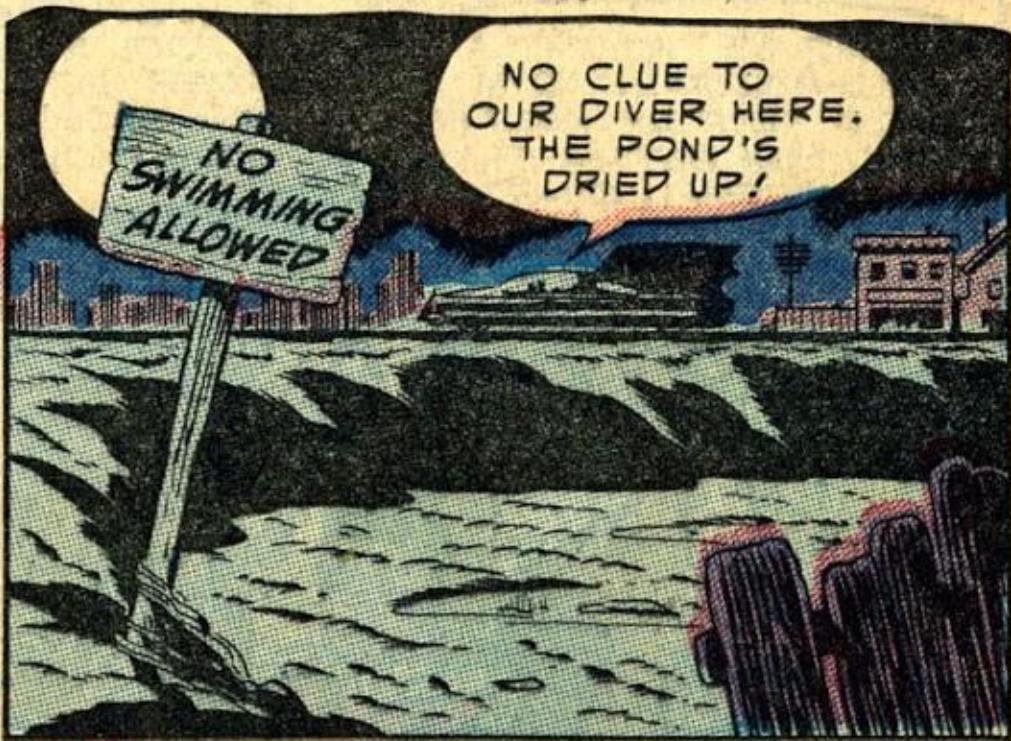


BUT THERE'S  
**NO WATER** IN THE  
QUINLAN DISTRICT  
DEEP ENOUGH  
FOR A  
DIVER!

HMM-- MAYBE THEY  
OVERLOOKED  
SOMETHING. WE'LL  
GIVE IT A TRY,  
COMMISSIONER.

SO THE ROAR OF THE **BATMOBILE**  
SOUNDS THROUGH THE QUINLAN DISTRICT  
AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS COMB IT FOR  
WATER...

NO CLUE TO  
OUR DIVER HERE.  
THE POND'S  
DRIED UP!



PRESIDENTLY, IN THE SECRET **BATCAVE**,  
AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS PORE OVER AN  
INGENIOUS MODEL OF THE CITY...

HMM-- THE SEWER  
SYSTEM'S THE ONLY  
PLACE WE DIDN'T  
CHECK. AND WHAT  
A WORKOUT IF WE  
HAVE TO DO THAT.

A WORKOUT! SAY!  
THAT'S IT! THAT'S  
WHAT WE MISSED!



A  
WORKOUT!  
THAT MEANS A  
**GYM**! AND WHERE  
THERE'S A GYM,  
THERE'S A  
**SWIMMING POOL**!  
AND THIS IS IT--  
THE QUINLAN FIVE  
STAR GYM!

SAY-- THEN  
THAT QUINLAN  
FIVE WASN'T A  
PHONE NUMBER,  
AFTER  
ALL!

## BATMAN

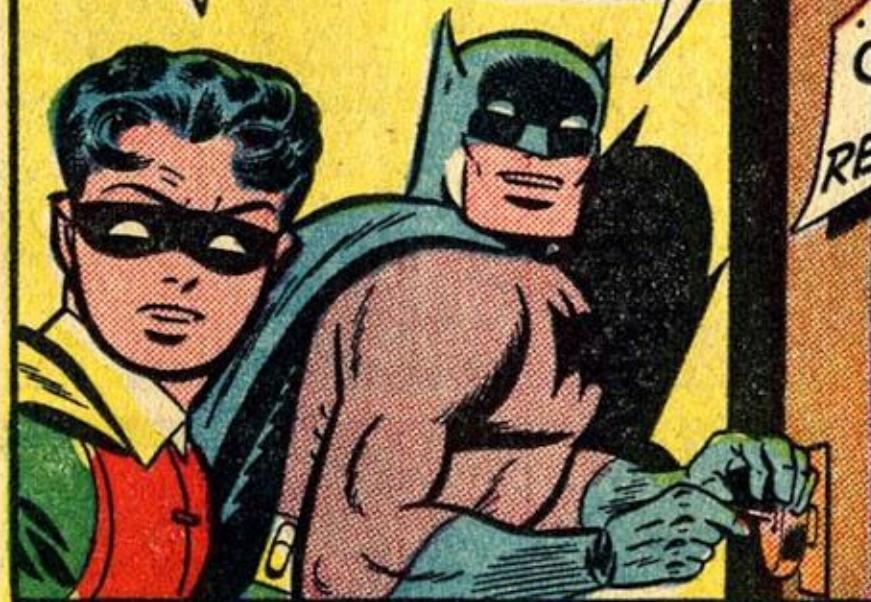
AGAIN THE BATMOBILE ROARS THROUGH GOTHAM STREETS, UNTIL PRESENTLY, AT THE GYM...

...AND WE THOUGHT A WELL-EQUIPPED GYM COULD HELP US KEEP IN CONDITION BETTER THAN OUR OWN SMALL QUARTERS. BESIDES, WE HAVEN'T A SWIMMING POOL.

WELL, BATMAN-- OUR POOL'S OUT OF ORDER NOW. BUT-- ER-- EXCUSE ME. THE PHONE!

ODD THAT THE POOL SHOULD BE CLOSED JUST NOW, ISN'T IT?

WE CAN TRY TO CHECK WHILE HE'S IN THERE ON THE PHONE. I'VE A KEY TH. FIT RIGHT HERE IN MY UTILITY BELT.



MEANWHILE...

YOU SAY YOU SAW THE RINGO MOB MOW DOWN THIS DIVER OUTSIDE GORDON'S HOUSE? WOW! SOMETHING'S BREWING! THEN I DON'T THINK IT'S COINCIDENCE THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HERE EITHER. I'D BETTER START MOVING, AND FAST!



AND IN THE POOL...

NO SIGN OF ANYTHING HERE. THE POOL'S BEEN DRAINED!

LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND CHECK THE BOTTOM. IF IT'S STILL DAMP, IT WOULD MEAN THAT IT WAS JUST DRAINED. HURRY. THERE'S NOT MUCH TIME!



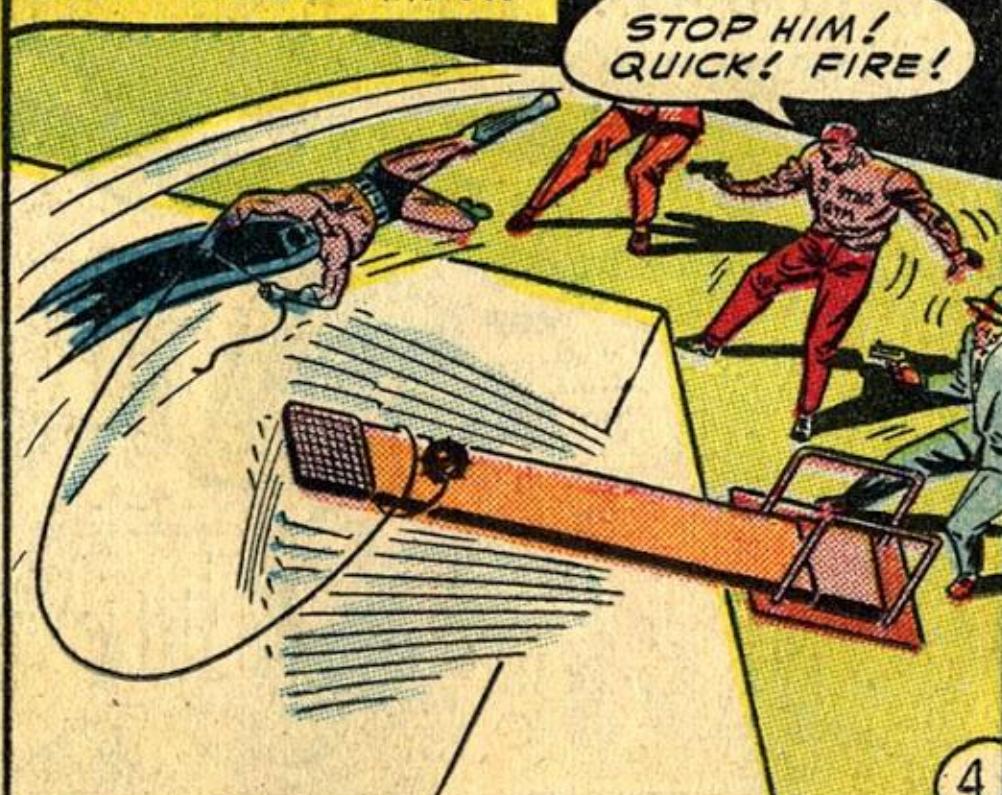
BUT SUDDENLY...

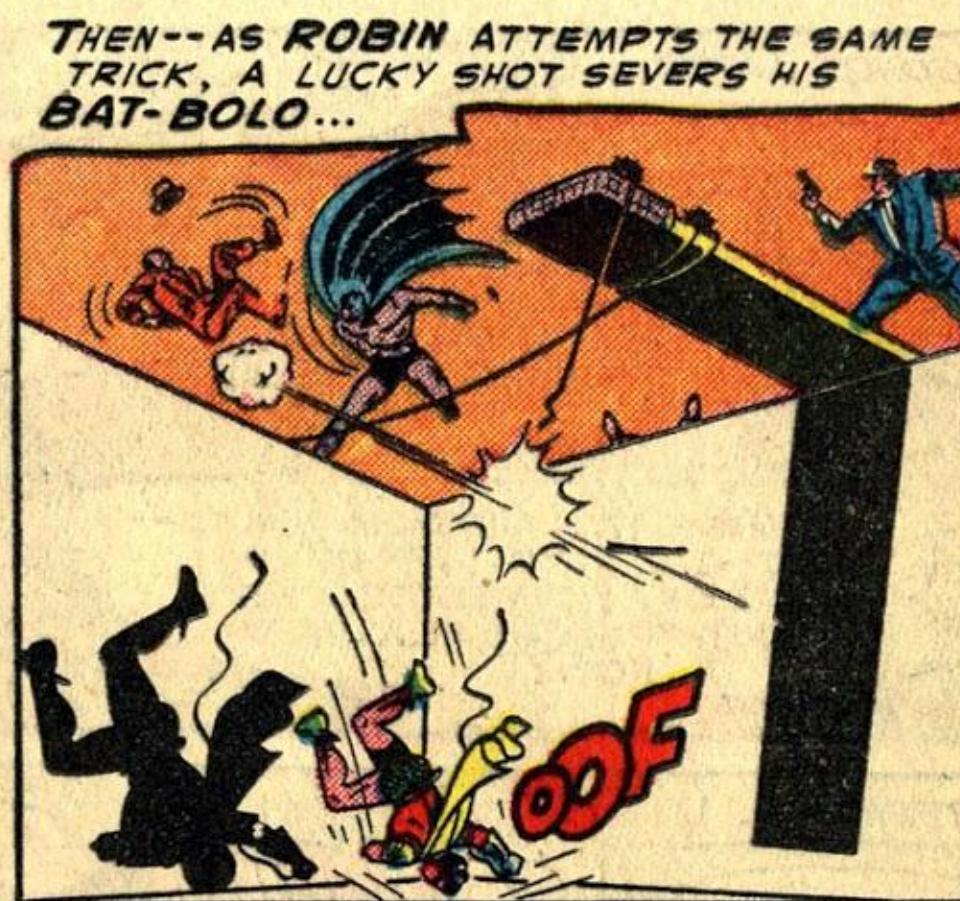
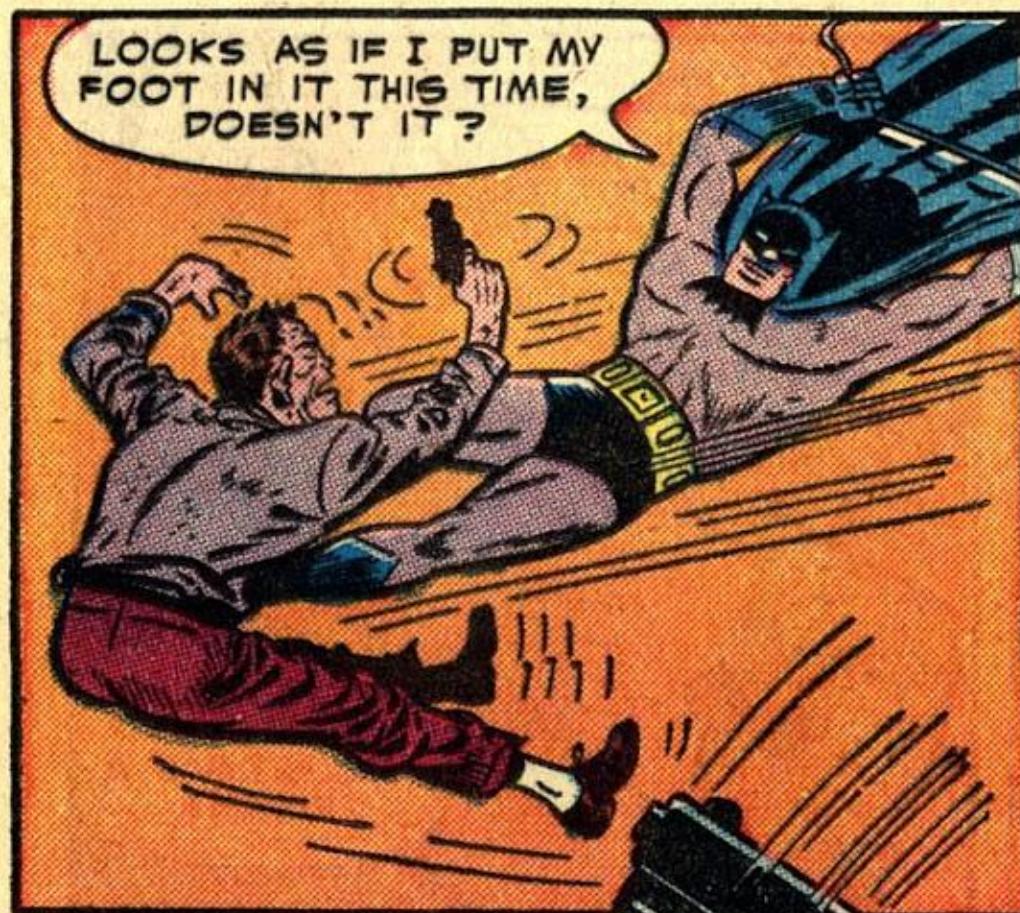


ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO! NOW YOU'LL SEE HOW WE HANDLE SNOOPERS AND STOOL-PIGEONS AROUND HERE. START COMING UP THAT LADDER-- AND NO FUNNY STUFF-- OR ELSE!

BUT INSTEAD OF COMPLYING-- BATMAN MAKES A LIGHTNING MOVE WITH HIS BAT-BOLO AND...

STOP HIM! QUICK! FIRE!





SECONDS LATER...



SHORTLY AFTER...

WELL--WE'RE STILL  
OPERATING--BUT THE  
QUESTION IS--WHAT'S  
OUR NEXT MOVE?  
THE GANG SEEMS  
TO HAVE RUN OUT.  
BUT WHERE?

PRESENTLY...

THERE IT IS--  
**THE WATER  
TOWER!**  
BECAUSE IT  
SUDDENLY  
OCCURRED TO  
ME--THERE'D  
HAVE TO BE A  
WATER TOWER  
TO FILL THAT  
SWIMMING  
POOL! AND  
IT'S THE ONE  
PLACE WE  
DIDN'T  
THINK OF  
AS DEEP  
ENOUGH  
FOR DIVING  
OPERATIONS!

THE QUESTION  
IS--WHAT WAS  
THAT DIVER  
LOOKING FOR--  
IF HE **WAS**  
LOOKING FOR  
ANYTHING  
DOWN HERE?

WE'LL SOON  
SEE--A PAIR  
OF CHAMP  
SWIMMERS  
LIKE US  
SHOULDN'T NEED  
DIVING  
OUTFITS!

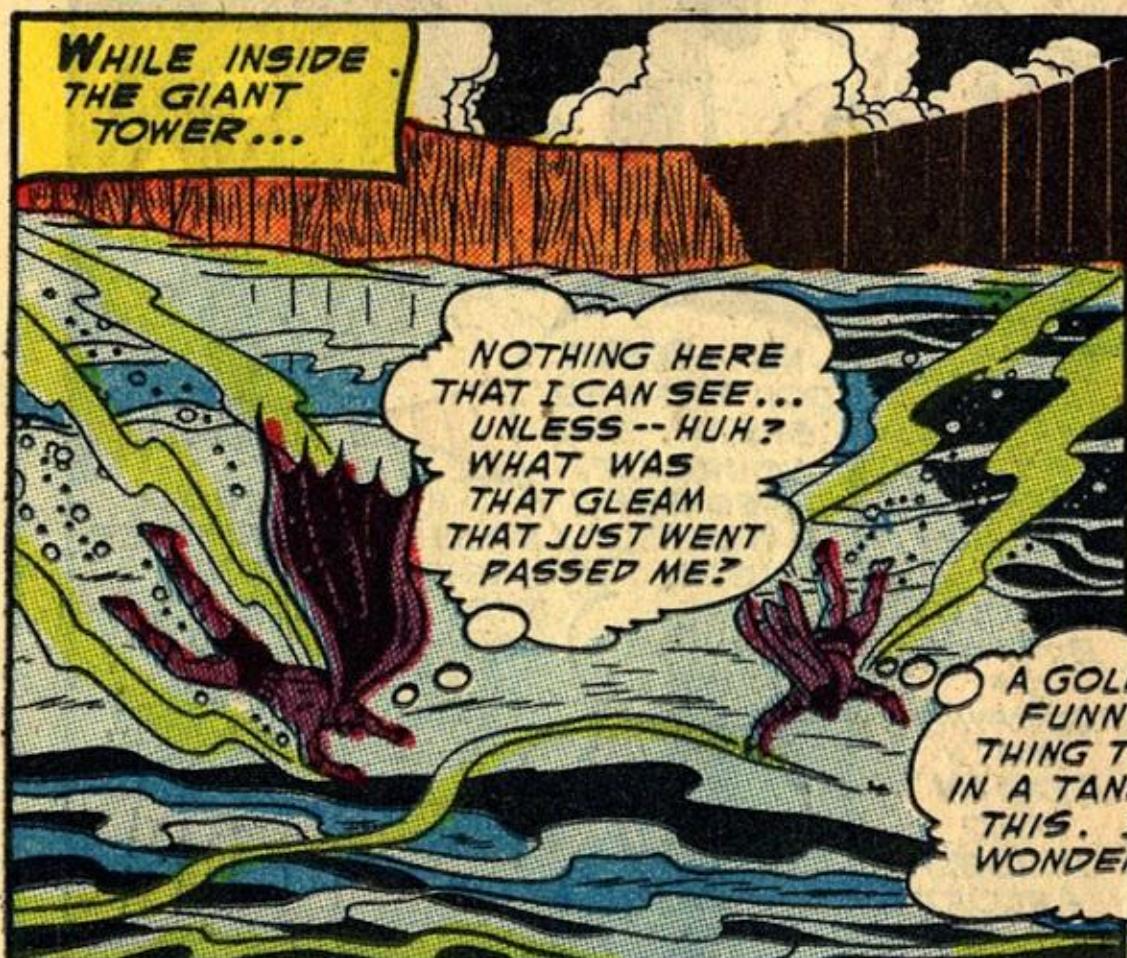
MEANWHILE, IN A PENTHOUSE APARTMENT  
ONLY A MILE AWAY...

COME ON, RINGO, YOU  
DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU  
WOULDN'T HAVE BUMPED  
OFF THIS DIVER UNLESS  
THERE WAS A FORTUNE  
AT STAKE-- LIKE  
BIG JIM'S PAPERS.  
BETTER TALK, OR  
ELSE!

ALL RIGHT--  
ALL RIGHT!  
SINCE YOU  
PUT IT  
THAT  
WAY!

YOUR OWN WATER-TOWER--  
THAT'S WHERE BIG JIM SAID  
HE DROPPED WORD ABOUT  
THE CARGO. ONLY I FIGURED  
INSTEAD OF CUTTING YOU IN  
LIKE WE PLANNED, I'D HIRE  
A DIVER AND GET THE WHOLE  
THING MYSELF! HEY--GIMME  
THEM GLASSES!





**A**S THEY MEET AT THE SURFACE OF THE WATER...



AND COULD A MAN REALLY HAVE BEEN MURDERED OVER THIS? IT SEEMS CRAZY -- BUT LET'S CLIMB OUT AND TRY TO READ WHAT'S INSIDE THAT BAND!



BUT SUDDENLY, THE BATTLING PAIR MAKES A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY...





# BATMAN



AS BATMAN AND ROBIN FLounder IN THE WATER, THEY SOON MAKE AN EVEN GRIMMER DISCOVERY...

I'M GETTING KIND OF TIRED, BUT I GUESS I CAN LAST UNTIL THE WATER RUNS OUT AND WE TOUCH BOTTOM.

THAT'S JUST IT, ROBIN. THE WATER-LEVEL HASN'T CHANGED FOR SEVERAL MINUTES NOW. THEY'VE STOPPED DRAINING IT!

AS THEIR FATIGUE INCREASES, THEY TRY DESPERATELY TO ESCAPE THE WATER TRAP...

JUST KEEP TOSSED THE ROPE, BATMAN. MAYBE IT'LL JUST HAPPEN TO SNAG ON SOMETHING SO WE CAN PULL OURSELVES OUT!

IT HAS SNAGGED! I'LL HOLD ON. YOU GO FIRST, ROBIN. BUT-- BE CAREFUL!

BUT-- A MOMENT LATER...

THANKS FOR THE FISH, PAL. THAT'S ALL I WANT. I GOT ORDERS TO THROW THE BIG ONES BACK! HA-HA!

CATCHING HIS DAZED PARTNER, THE TIRING BATMAN NOW HAS THE DOUBLE BURDEN OF KEEPING BOTH ROBIN AND HIMSELF AFLOAT...

NO--ROBIN. DON'T TRY TO SPEAK. SAVE YOURSELF. BESIDES, I WANT TO HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.

HERE'S THE MESSAGE, SCRATCHED INSIDE THE BAND THAT WAS ON THE GOLDFISH. CAR 76392. COME ON! LET'S HEAD FOR THE FREIGHT YARD!

THE GRAVY FOR US-- AND A WATERY GRAVE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YEAH-- AND THIS TIME, THEY'RE REALLY WASHED UP! HA-HA!

BUT THE RESOURCEFUL BATMAN NOW HURLS A SCREWDRIVER FROM HIS UTILITY-BELT WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH INTO THE TOWER'S WOODEN SIDES...

THERE. NEVER THREW ANYTHING HARDER IN MY LIFE. NOW IF I CAN JUST REACH UP AND HAMMER IT IN FURTHER, SO IT'LL HOLD TIGHT ENOUGH-- MAYBE WE CAN STILL MAKE IT!



# BATMAN



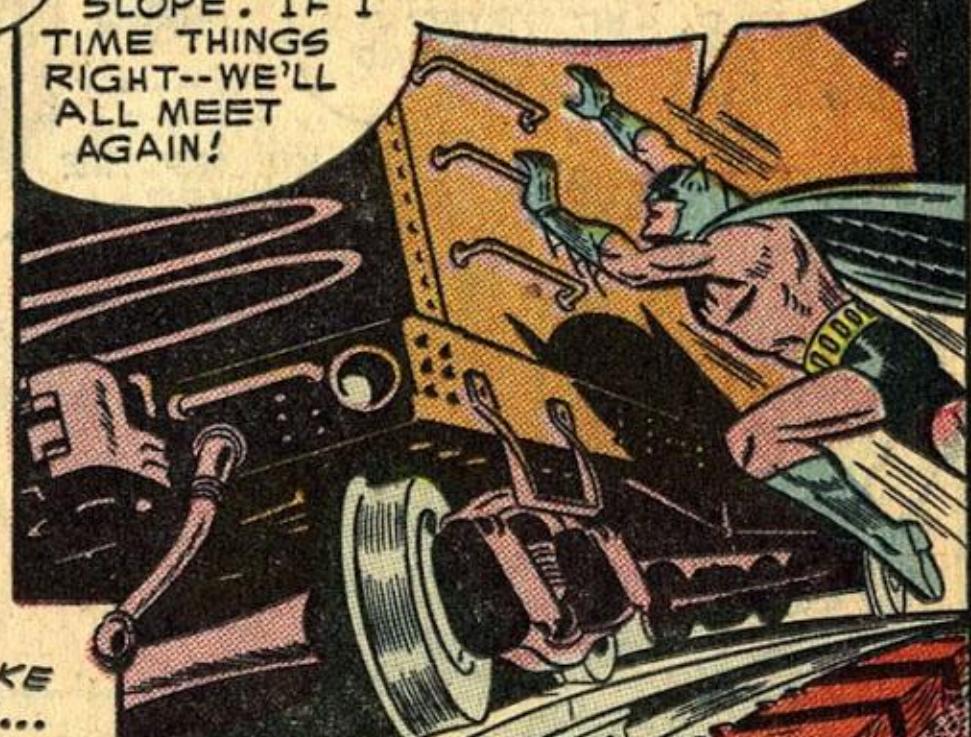
AND SO-- SHORTLY AFTER...



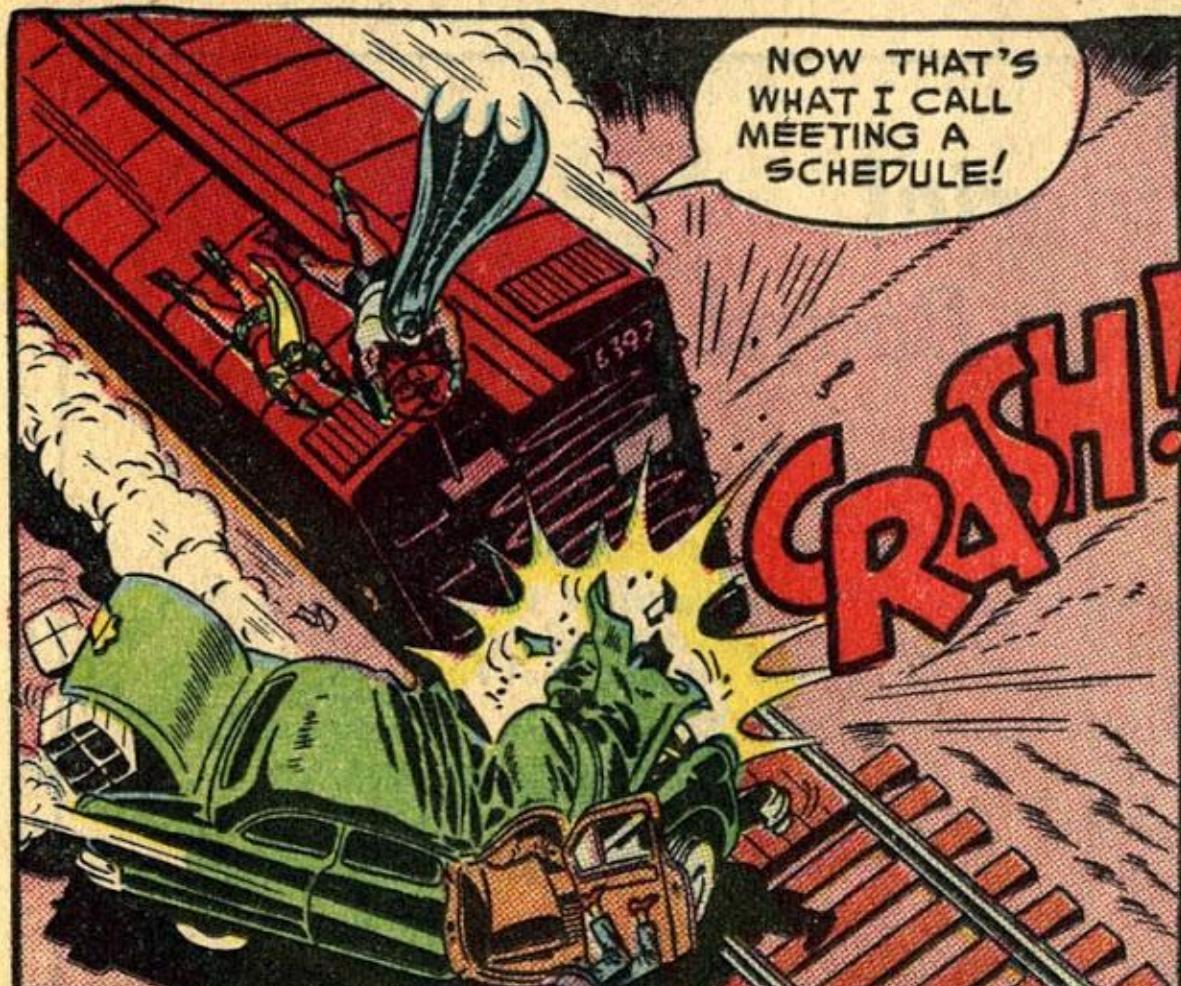
TWENTY MINUTES LATER, OVERLOOKING A FREIGHT BRAKED ON A HILL AT THE YARD'S END...



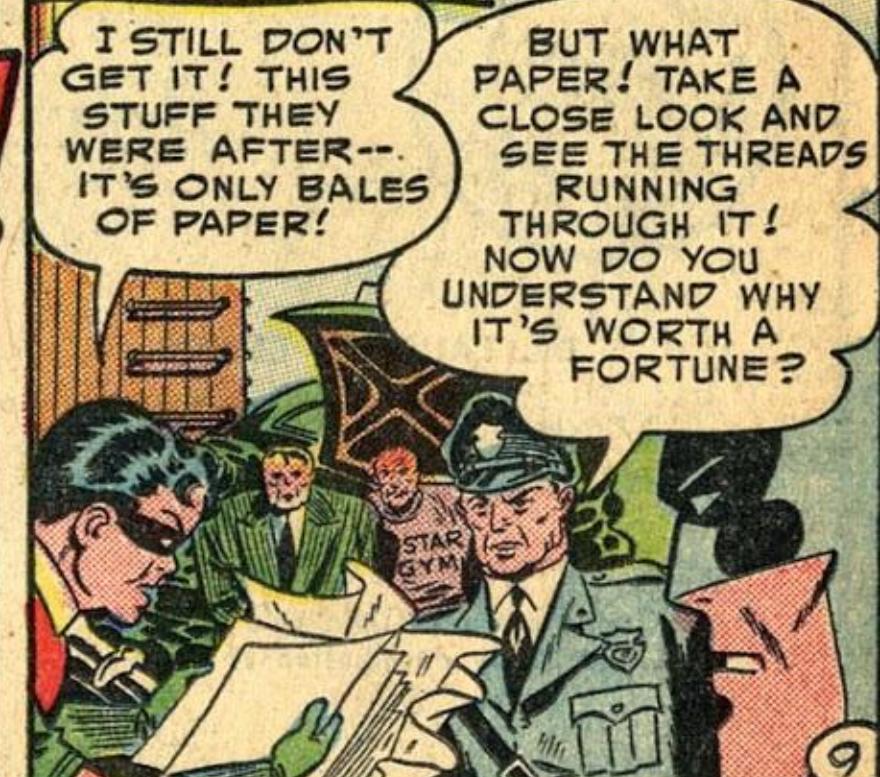
THEIR CAR'S GOT TO CUT AROUND TO GET TO THE CROSSING. LUCKILY, THIS CAR'S BRAKED ON A STEEP SLOPE. IF I TIME THINGS RIGHT--WE'LL ALL MEET AGAIN!



AND TWO MINUTES AFTER THE RELEASED BRAKE SENDS THE FREIGHT RACING DOWN THE SLOPE...



SOON, AS THE DAZED MOBSTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO THE RAILROAD POLICE...



WHY - IT'S THE KIND OF PAPER THE GOVERNMENT PRINTS MONEY ON! THEN-- THESE GUYS-- THEY MUST BE THE BIG COUNTERFEITING MOB WHOSE BOSS, BIG JIM, WAS RECENTLY CAUGHT AND JAILED!

RIGHT,  
ROBIN!  
THEY  
ARE!

SOMETIME LATER, AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

WITH THE COPS CHASING HIM, BIG JIM COULDN'T CONTACT HIS MOB DIRECTLY. SO HE LEFT WORD WHERE THE PAPER WAS STORED ON THAT GOLDFISH IN THE WATER TOWER, A SET-UP HE'D ARRANGED WITH RINGO IN ADVANCE!

ONLY RINGO BROKE WITH THE MOB, HOPING TO GET THAT PAPER HIMSELF INSTEAD OF SHARING IT. BUT THE DIVER HE HIRED GOT SCARED AND TRIED TO TIP YOU OFF INSTEAD OF DIVING FOR THE MESSAGE!

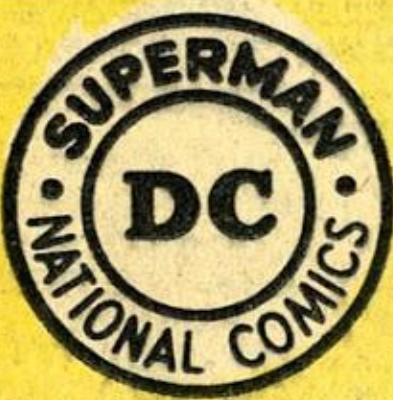
SO--  
RINGO  
KILLED THE  
DIVER,  
EH?

WELL--AFTER A JOB LIKE THAT, MAYBE YOU TWO WOULD ENJOY RELAXING ON THE MOONLIGHT SAIL THE POLICE LEAGUE IS GIVING TONIGHT.

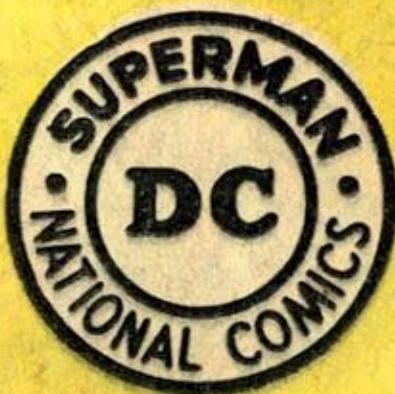
NO, THANKS.  
WE'VE SEEN  
ENOUGH WATER  
FOR ONE DAY,  
COMMISSIONER!

10

THE  
END



## Editorial Advisory Board



DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of Clinical Psychiatry,

College of Medicine New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,  
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and  
Director of Curriculum Study,  
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,  
Newark, N. J.

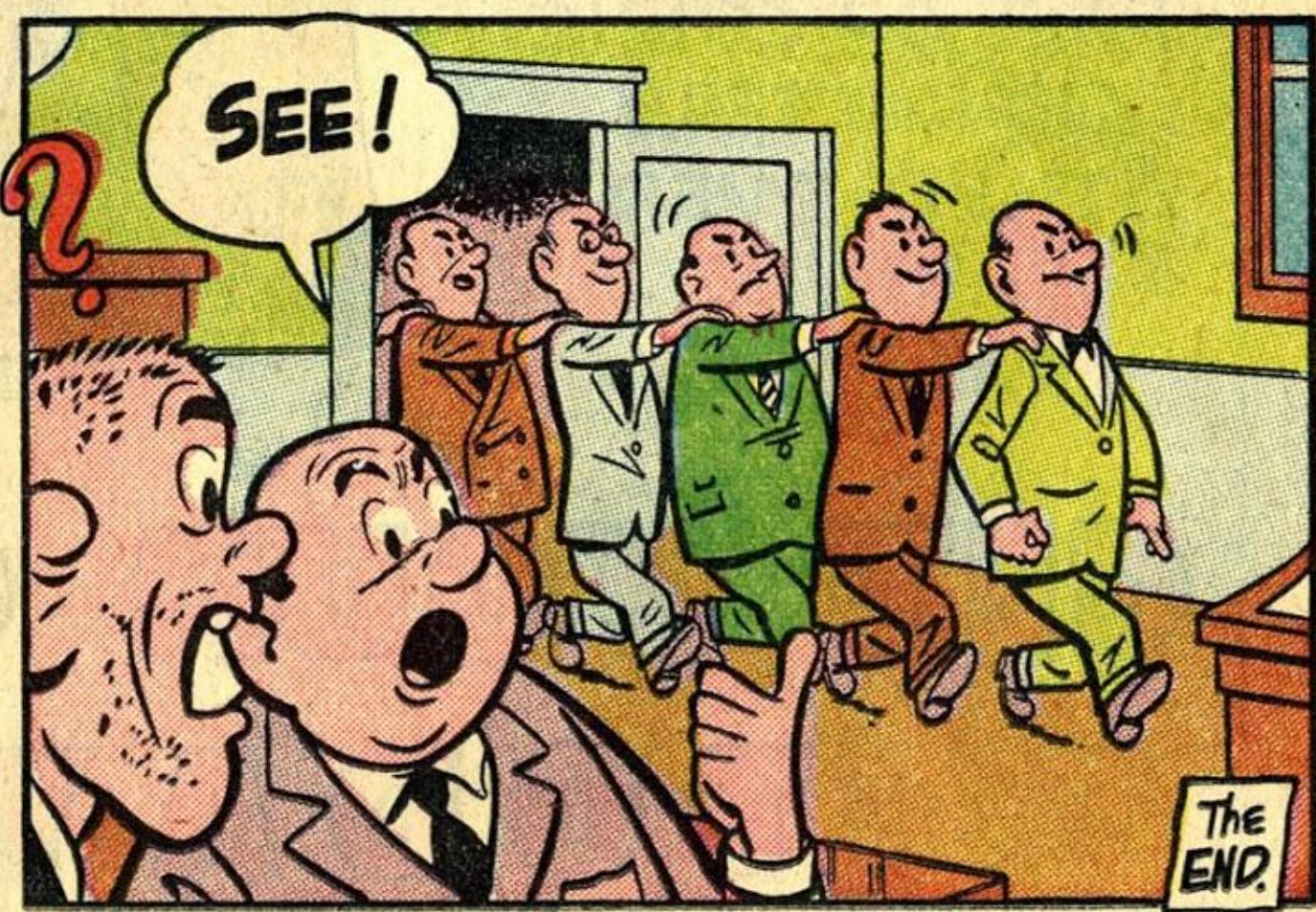
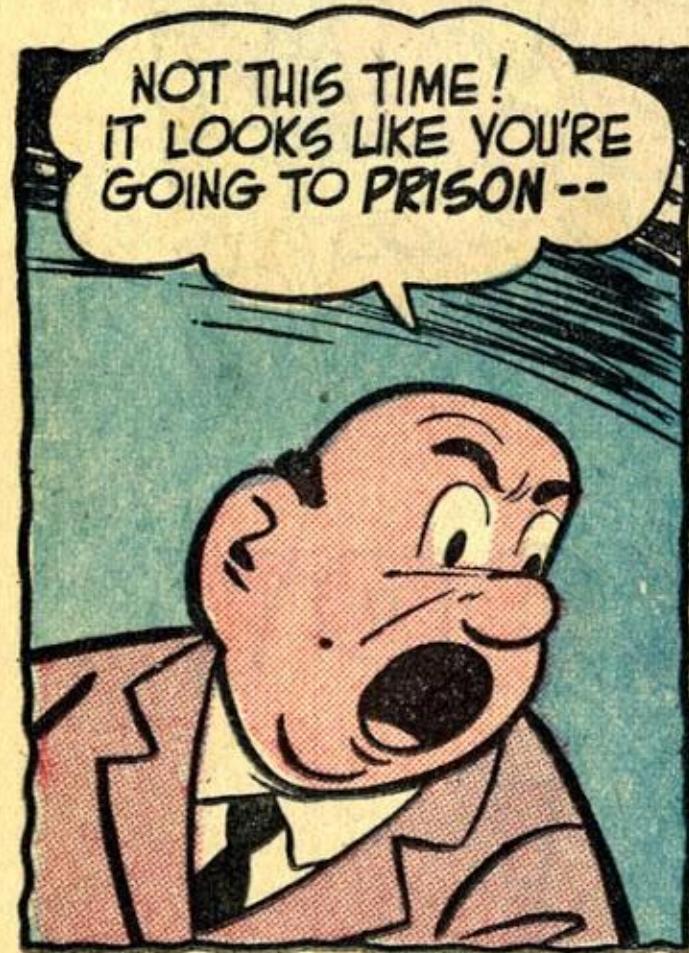
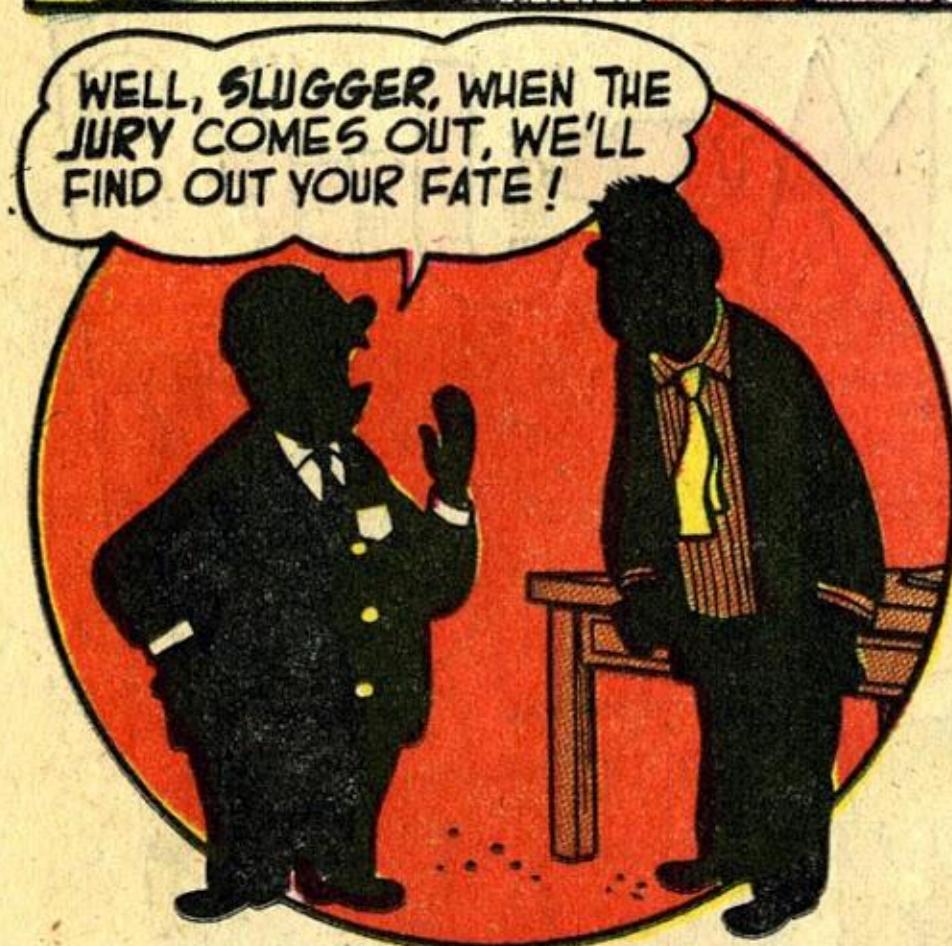
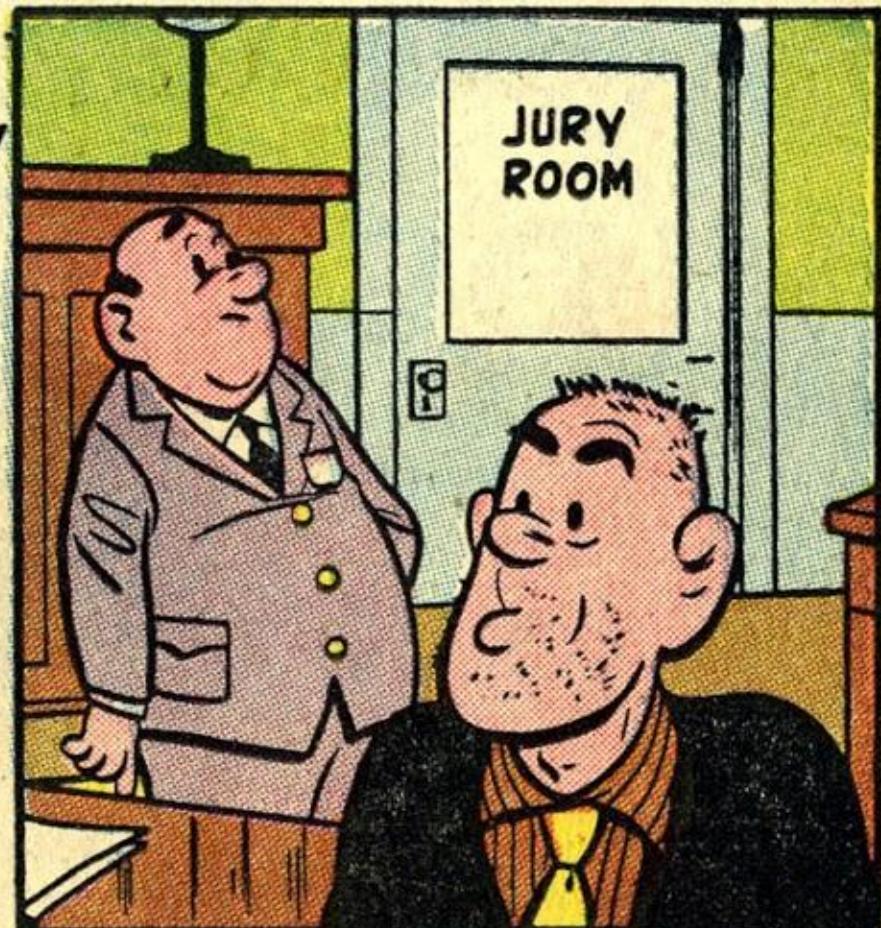
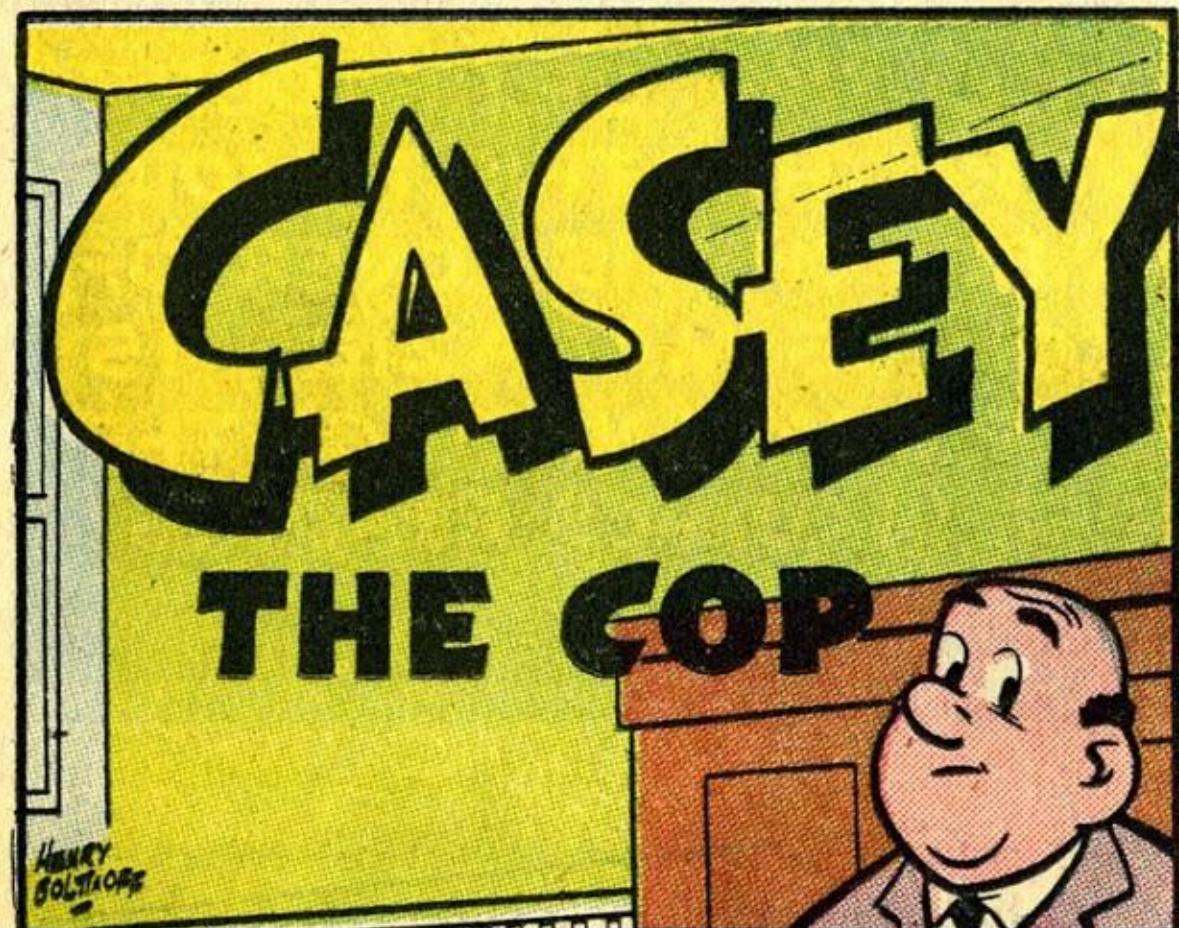


*Millions* OF READERS  
KNOW THAT THIS FAMOUS  
SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF  
A COMICS MAGAZINE IS  
YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE  
BEST IN COMICS READING!

... AND THIS  
GREAT MAGAZINE  
IS MADE-TO-ORDER  
FOR FOLKS  
FROM EIGHT  
TO EIGHTY!  
YOU'LL JUST LOVE  
MUTT AND JEFF  
IN THEIR LAUGH-  
A-MINUTE ANTICS--  
THE DAFFIEST,  
DIZZIEST  
PAIR OF COMIC  
CHARACTERS  
YOU'D EVER  
WANT TO  
MEET!



**GET YOUR COPY  
TODAY!**



# BEDLOE STREET BEAT



## A Loaded Revolver Isn't Always A Policeman's Best Defense Against Hoodlums

**Y**OU'D think a rookie cop would be proud and happy to be assigned to his old neighborhood as his first beat, but it definitely was not the way Officer Al Michaels felt.

Al had worked hard for that blue uniform and the shiny brass badge. He had pulled himself up by the bootstraps out of the toughest neighborhood in town, and throughout the long, hard years of his youth, had never let anything turn him from his goal—to become a member of the Force!

It had been a grand and glorious day when the letter came informing him that he'd passed the examination.

But now it was all spoiled!

"Did you say Bedloe Street, sir?" he had asked the assigning officer.

"That's right, Michaels."

That was all. Of course, he hadn't told the officer what was deep in his heart. He hadn't mentioned his deep-seated fears, his anguish at the very thought of those crooked streets, in which he had suffered such pain and suffering as an under-sized orphan.

No, and he hadn't mentioned Mike Scopa, the bully, who had spent his days and nights lying in wait for little Al, to beat him up.

It had been many years since Al had

left the neighborhood of his youth, but he had never completely lost contact with it either. He knew, for one thing, that Mike Scopa still lived in the third floor front flat at 246 Bedloe. He knew that Mike Scopa had drawn about him all the toughs in the neighborhood, and was still the same trouble-maker.

As Patrolman Al Michaels slowly walked the 12 short blocks to his first beat, he tried to analyze his feelings. He wasn't a coward, he knew that. He had spent three years in the Army, and had unflinchingly faced the tricky Jap fighters in hand-to-hand combat. No, he wasn't a coward. But why was his spine tingling and his flesh crawling?

Without realizing it, Al's fingers tightened around his nightstick, and when he turned the corner, there it was. Vaguely, Al's eyes took in the narrow street, made narrower still by the dozens of pushcarts that lined both sides of the road. Bedloe Street!

And then, suddenly, he saw the grinning face again. The hard lines around the mouth. The narrow, wincing eyes. And most of all, the smirk.

Mike Scopa!

The same face. Only, Al realized all at once, he was much shorter than he used to be. But that's silly, Al told

himself. It only meant that he, Al, had grown taller through the years.

Otherwise, Mike Scopa had not changed. The same thick-set shoulders, the same large beefy hands that packed such a murderous punch.

"Look who's our new copper!"

The sneering faces that made up Mike's gang burst into big, broad smiles.

"Hi, Mike." Al turned to the others. "Hi, fellas."

Mike kept his lips sealed shut at the greeting, so the others followed suit. And Al turned his back to them, waved to a familiar face in a second story window across the street. The old man in the window waved back.

The coarse voice growled again.

"Hey, Al, they teach you how to use your mitts on the Force?"

A couple of curious passersby stopped to listen, and the bantering became louder and bolder.

"Cops don't have to learn how to fight. That's why they carry sticks!"

"Ha, ha, maybe some come cops oughta carry two sticks!"

Then, a friendlier voice:

"Don't take any gaff from those hoodlums, officer! Give 'em a couple of knocks on the head with that stick!"

But Al didn't move.

Then, suddenly, he felt his revolver being torn from its holster! This was serious! He whirled, just in time to see Mike Scopa throw it high over his head. It landed on a fire-escape.

Al took one short step toward Mike Scopa, and then stopped. For, across the street, from inside the pawnshop, came a piercing cry, and in the next moment, a tall, powerfully-built man rushed out, gun in hand.

The young rookie was halfway across

the street when he realized that he was unarmed.

Involuntarily, he threw a swift glance over his shoulder at the fire-escape where his revolver reposed. The gunman was 10 feet away from Al when he spotted him, and raised his gun.

Al wasted no time. Grabbing one of the three legs of the pushcart that separated them, he threw it over, spilling a variety of fresh fruit over the hoodlum. In the next instant, Al was all over him, throwing punches from all directions.

The one-sided fight was over almost at the same time it had begun. Clapping a pair of bracelets on the helpless hood, Al calmly walked to the callbox and phoned in for the wagon.

A large crowd gathered, as it always does, and Al was conscious of the nearness of Mike Scopa and his gang.

Again Al heard the friendly voice:

"Gosh, Officer, you sure took good care of that big bully, and with your bare fists! But how come you let Mike Scopa get away with all that ribbing?"

Al turned to glance at Mike.

"Mike's too little for me to fight," he said, simply.

What Al remembered were the long, silent, questioning glances that the young hoods gave their self-appointed leader. They seemed to be looking at him for the first time.

Mike didn't know it then, but he had just lost his leadership. The young toughs didn't know it at the time, either, but they were on the verge of acquiring a new leader, a new idol; and his name was Al Michaels.

Later, Al admitted that this was an even more glorious moment than when he was handed his blue uniform and the shiny brass badge.



BATMAN



# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

HA, HA... BATMAN'S  
AIM AND  
COORDINATION WILL  
HAVE TO BE PERFECT,  
OR **ROBIN** WILL  
BE CRUSHED TO  
DEATH!



**I**N THEIR WAR AGAINST CRIME, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** HAVE HAD THEIR ABILITIES TESTED TO THE UTMOST! THE GREAT DETECTIVE DUO HAS BEEN PLUNGED INTO PERILOUS SITUATIONS THAT HAVE TRIED THEIR ALL QUICK-WITTED RESOURCEFULNESS, THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, AND THEIR BRILLIANT ACROBATIC SKILLS! BUT NEVER HAVE THE CAPED CRIME-CRUSHERS BEEN PUT TO SUCH A TERRIFIC TRIAL AS WHEN THEIR MORTAL ENEMIES, FOR SINISTER REASONS, CARRY OUT...

**THE**  
**TESTING**  
*of*  
**BATMAN!**

BOB  
KANE

## BATMAN

ONE NIGHT, AS CRIMINALS ATTEMPT A DARING CRIME HIGH OVER GOTHAM CITY...



DANGER INDEED HOVERS OVER THE CROWDED STREETS AS TRAPPED MOBSTERS ISSUE A DESPERATE ULTIMATUM...

EITHER YOU COPS LET US GO, OR WE'LL THROW DOWN OUR NITRO AND BLAST THE WHOLE STREET!

THEY'LL HAVE TO LET US GO! GULDEN, YOU COULD THROW IT FAR ENOUGH TO SPARE THIS BUILDING, BUT WRECK A LOT OF OTHERS!



IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! THE CROOKS ARE SO BUSY READING THE SIGN, THEY DON'T SEE THEM COMING UP FROM BEHIND!

WE'RE NEAR THE TOP, ROBIN... I'LL GET THE NET READY!



BUT SUDDENLY, A GIANT ELECTRIC SIGN ANSWERS THE CRIMINALS' DEMAND...

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE, GULDEN. YOU HAVE NO CHANCE!

LOOK! THEY'RE READING THEIR REPLY ON THAT BIG ADVERTISING SIGN!

AND LOOK OVER THERE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING, CLIMBING UP!

LOOMING BEHIND THE STARTLED CRIMINALS, BATMAN MOVES WITH STUNNING SWIFTNESS...

BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'VE TRICKED US! HURRY--THROW THE NITRO, GULDEN!



SO SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS THE POLICE TAKE CHARGE OF THE GANG...





# BATMAN



AND A NOTED SCIENTIST  
MAKES A UNIQUE  
PROPOSITION...

**BATMAN, I'M DR. THORSON,  
HEAD OF THE THORSON  
PSYCHOLOGICAL  
FOUNDATION!**  
I'D LIKE TO  
TEST YOUR  
EXCEPTIONAL  
ABILITIES--  
SCIENTIFICALLY...  
IT WOULD  
HELP ME VERY  
MUCH IN  
MY WORK!

YOU'VE GOT  
A FINE  
REPUTATION,  
DR. THORSON,  
I CAN  
HARDLY  
REFUSE!

HOWEVER,  
THE TESTS  
MUST NOT  
CONCERN  
OUR  
SECRET  
IDENTITIES  
IN  
ANY  
WAY!

NATURALLY  
NOT! IF  
YOU'LL BE  
AT THE  
FOUNDATION  
MONDAY  
MORNING,  
I'LL BE  
READY!

WOW!  
WHAT A  
STORY!

THE STORY INTERESTS EVERY-  
BODY --- ESPECIALLY  
**BATMAN AND ROBIN IN**  
THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES  
OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS  
YOUNG WARD,  
DICK GRAYSON...

WHAT DO  
YOU SUPPOSE  
DR. THORSON  
WILL DO, BRUCE--  
HYPNOTIZE  
US?

NO, DICK--  
HE'S A  
SCIENTIFIC  
PSYCHOLOGIST  
WHO USES  
INGENIOUS  
MACHINES FOR  
HIS TESTS!

AND EVEN MORE INTERESTED ARE THE  
EVIL KINGS OF GOTHAM CITY'S  
UNDERWORLD...

I DON'T GET  
IT, "HATCHET"!  
HOW WILL  
THIS TEST  
HELP US?

IT'S THE CHANCE  
OF A LIFETIME!  
LISTEN... HERE'S  
MY IDEA...

WHAT IS GANG CHIEF "HATCHET" MARLEY  
PLANNING? THE FOLLOWING MONDAY,  
AS **BATMAN AND ROBIN REPORT**  
TO DR. THORSON'S LABORATORIES...

WE'RE ALL  
READY FOR THE  
TESTS, GENTLEMEN!  
I'M DR. RINELY--  
PLEASE  
STEP IN!

WHAT DO  
WE TAKE  
FIRST--  
A MENTAL  
TEST?

INSIDE...

NO... FIRST YOU  
PUT UP YOUR  
HANDS -- AND  
QUICK!

"HATCHET"  
MARLEY, THE  
RACKET-BOSS!  
AND HALF THE  
OTHER BIG  
SHOTS OF  
CRIME! WHAT  
IS THIS?

WE TOOK  
OVER THE  
FOUNDATION...  
THORSON AND  
HIS ASSISTANTS  
ARE SAFELY TIED  
UP! YOU SEE,  
**BATMAN, WE'RE**  
GOING TO GIVE YOU  
THOSE TESTS!

AND  
WHAT  
TESTS  
THEY'LL  
BE!  
HA, HA!



# BATMAN

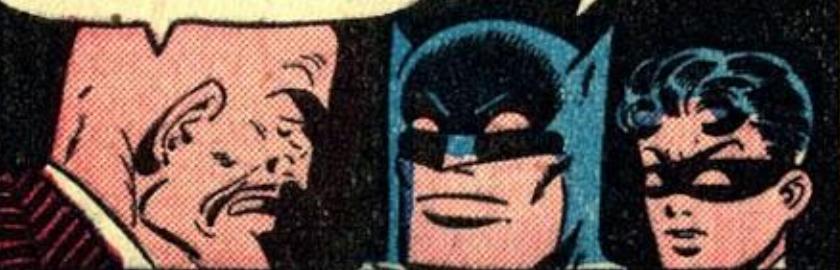


WE COULD TAKE OFF YOUR MASKS, AND END YOUR CAREERS RIGHT NOW... BUT IF YOU'LL--ER-- COOPERATE ON THESE TESTS, WE WON'T DO THAT!

I GUESS WE HAVE NO CHOICE, **ROBIN!** ALL 'RIGHT, "HATCHET", WE'LL DO AS YOU SAY!

GOOD--I KNEW YOU'D SEE REASON!

I'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR UTILITY BELTS, SINCE YOU MUST DEPEND ON YOUR OWN RESOURCES NOW. WE'LL GET STARTED!



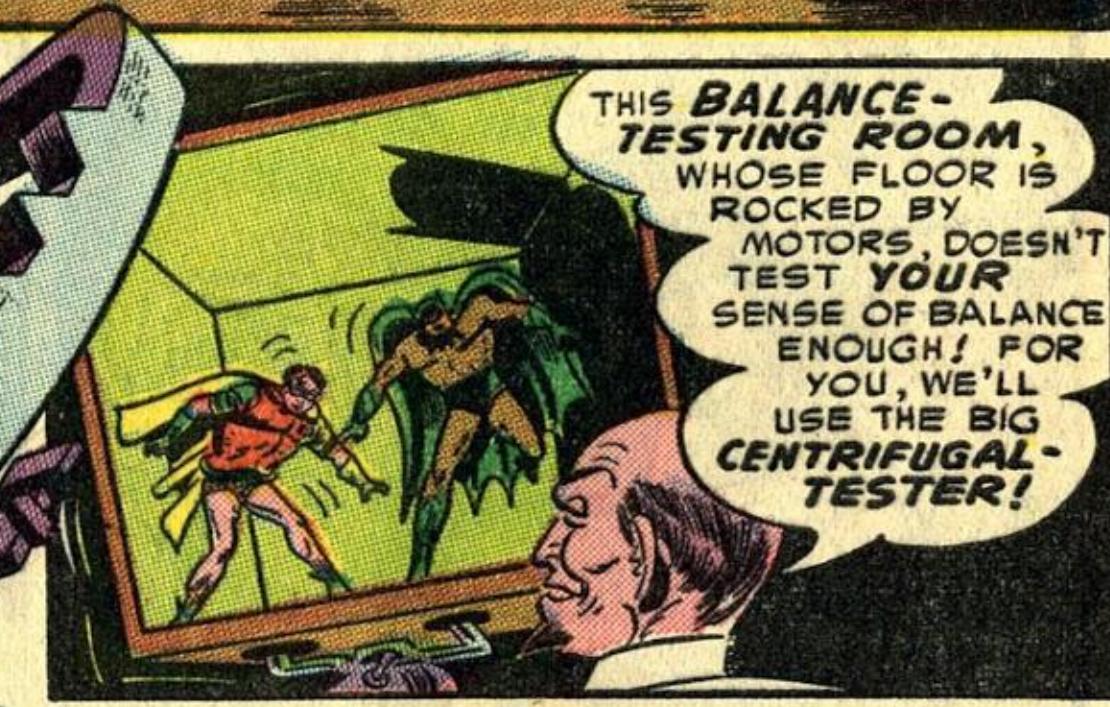
THUS, DEVISED BY CRIMINAL BRAINS, THE STRANGE TESTING OF BATMAN AND ROBIN BEGINS  
...

THIS ENDLESS-BELT DEVICE WILL TEST YOUR SPEED... THE KNIVES MAKE IT MORE INTERESTING!

DON'T LOOK BACK, **ROBIN...** JUST FORGET THOSE KNIVES AND RUN!



DR. THORSON'S ELECTROMETER TEST FOR STRENGTH WAS TOO DULL... WE THOUGHT UP THIS BEAR-TRAP TEST OURSELVES!



THIS BALANCE-TESTING ROOM, WHOSE FLOOR IS ROCKED BY MOTORS, DOESN'T TEST YOUR SENSE OF BALANCE ENOUGH! FOR YOU, WE'LL USE THE BIG CENTRIFUGAL-TESTER!

KEEP YOUR BODY RIGID... THE SLIGHTEST WAVER, AND THIS THING WILL SNAP SHUT ON US!



THIS DEVICE HAD NICE SAFE SEATS ON IT-- BUT WE TOOK THEM OFF! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO HOLD ON SOME HOW!

TIE YOUR CAPE AROUND THE BEAM TO HOLD YOU ONTO IT, **ROBIN!**

GOT IT!

# BATMAN



YEARS OF INTENSIVE TRAINING STAND THE DYNAMIC DUO IN GOOD STEAD, AS THE TERRIBLE TESTING CONTINUES...

THIS DEVICE WE BUILT WILL TEST YOUR COORDINATION BETTER THAN THOSE SILLY SCIENTIFIC PUSH-BUTTONS!

GOT TO CURVE THIS BALL AROUND JUST RIGHT, OR ROBIN WILL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!

G-GO AHEAD, BATMAN. YOU CAN DO IT!

AND AS THE MASSIVE BALL SMASHES INTO THE GIANT PINS...

HE DID IT!  
OKAY... WE'VE ENJOYED OURSELVES ENOUGH! NOW YOU CAN PUT OUR REAL PLAN INTO EFFECT, RINELY! BATMAN WON'T SUSPECT WHAT WE'RE UP TO!

WHAT IS THE PLAN CONCEALED BEHIND THESE TORTUOUS TESTS? CAN YOU GUESS?

FOR THE REAL TEST OF YOUR RESOURCEFULNESS, YOU MUST GET THROUGH THE NEXT THREE ROOMS, EACH OF WHICH CONTAINS A DANGEROUS TRAP! AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY STUFF, BECAUSE WE'LL BE WATCHING YOU THROUGH WINDOWS!

ENJOY YOURSELVES, MUGS!

WAIT, ROBIN--  
DON'T TOUCH THIS DOORKNOB! IT'S GOT HIGH-POWERED ELECTRIC WIRES CONNECTED TO IT! THEY'RE NOT BLUFFING!

BUT IF WE CAN'T TOUCH IT, HOW CAN WE GET THROUGH THE DOOR?

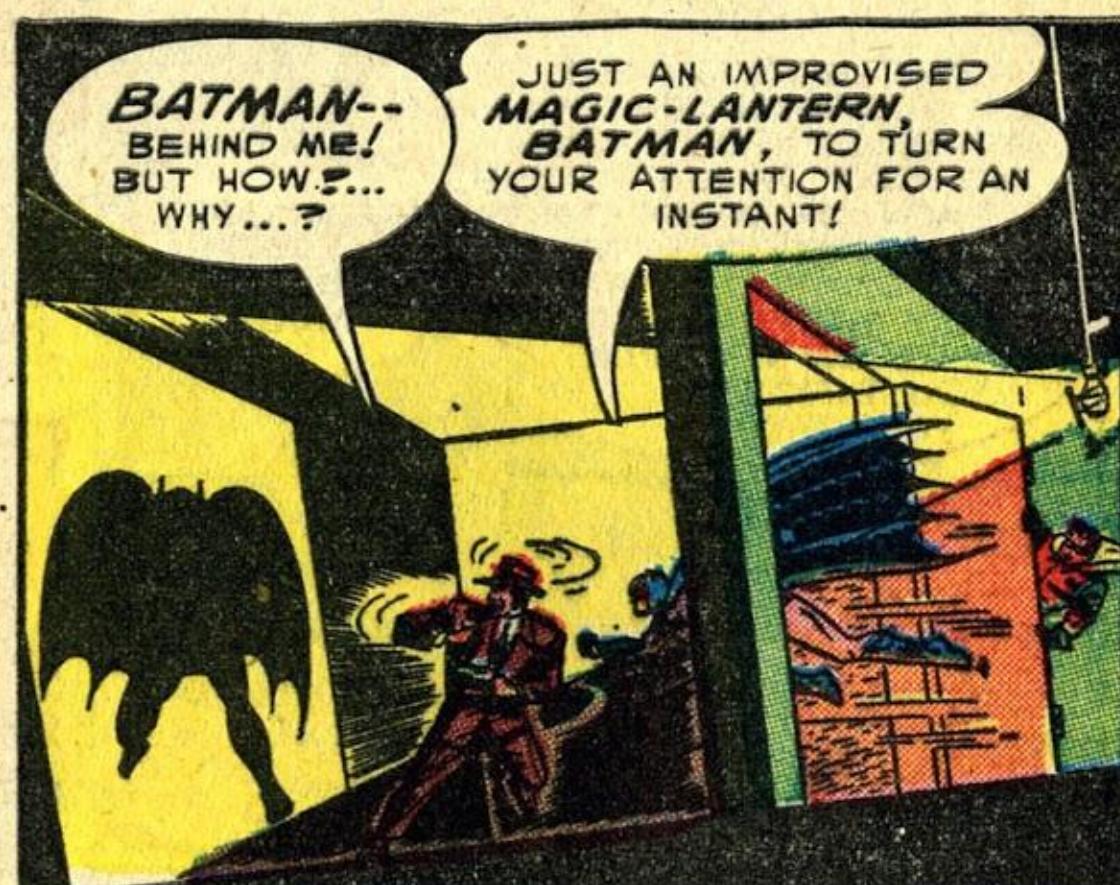
OKAY... GET GOING!

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN OPEN IT WITHOUT TOUCHING THE KNOB AND GETTING A STUNNING SHOCK!

OF COURSE-- THIS PART OF THE WOODEN DOOR IS SAFE TO TOUCH!

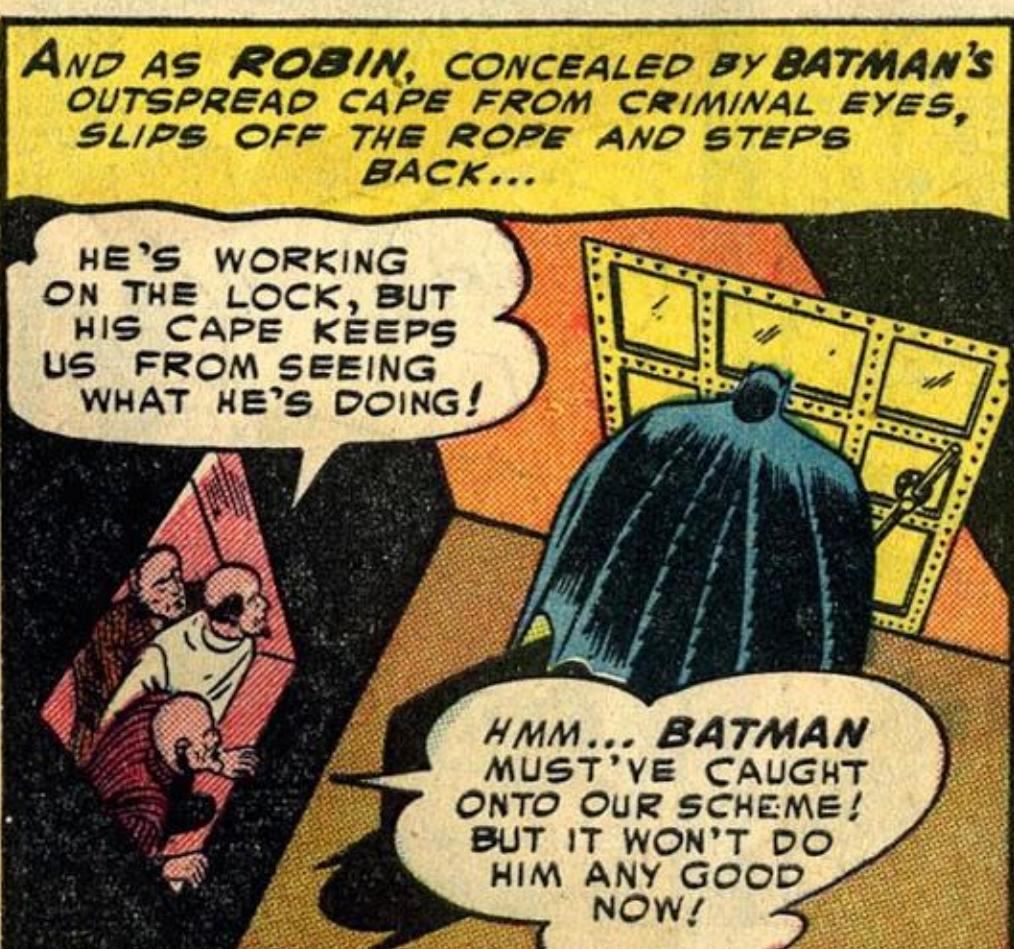
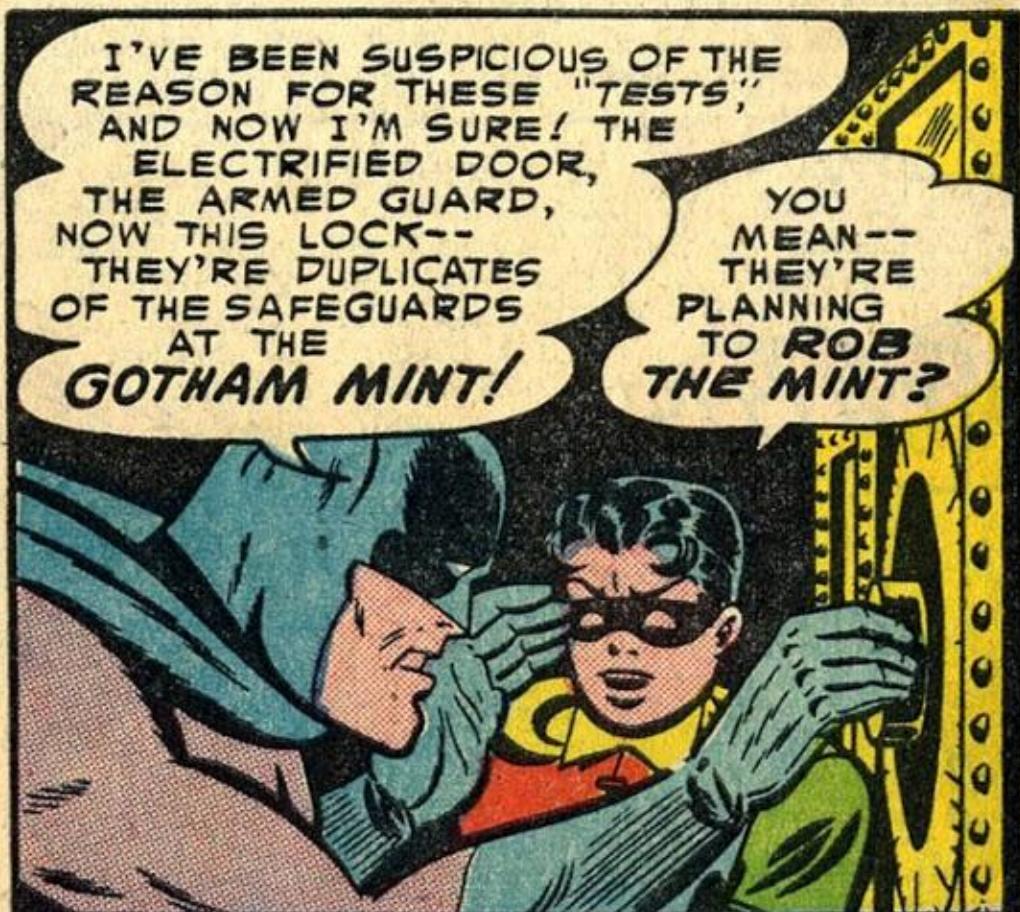
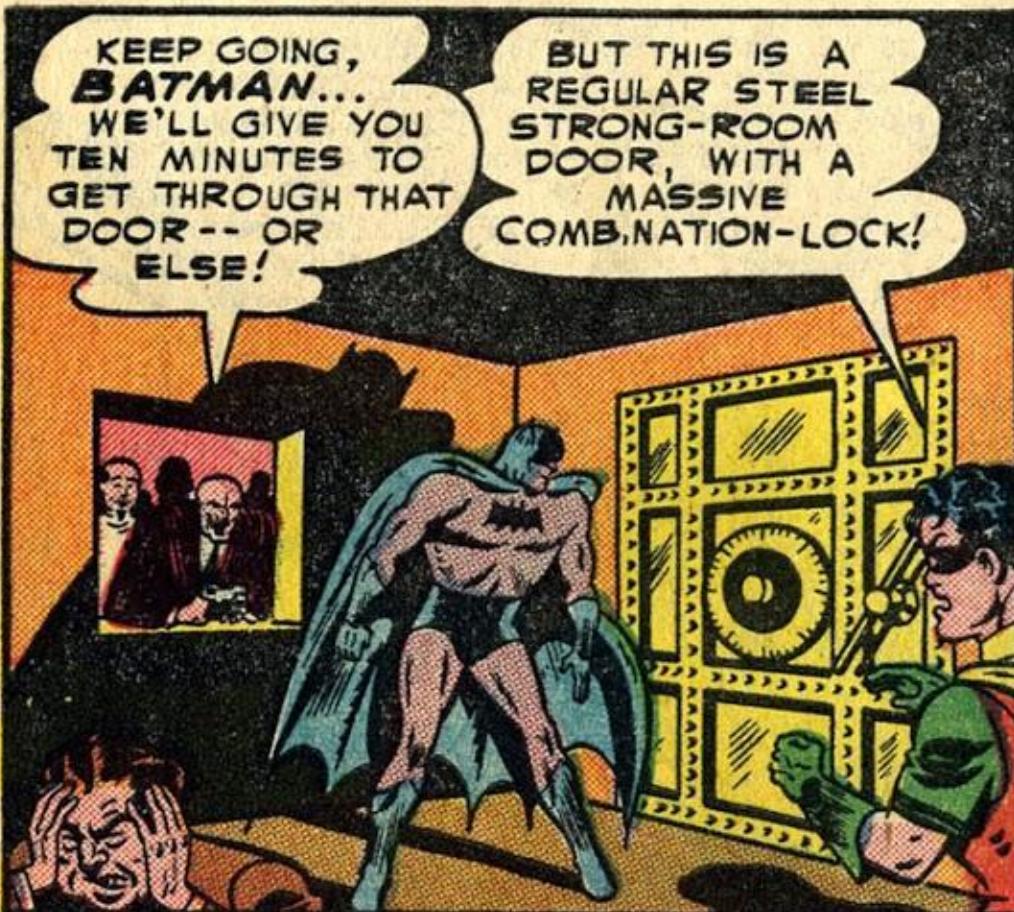
THEY SPOTTED THE ELECTRIC CONNECTION ON THE DOORLOCK, BUT THEY'LL NEVER GET THROUGH!

YOU'RE WRONG! LOOK-- THEY'VE FOUND A SMART WAY THROUGH THAT DOOR! HA... HA... IF BATMAN ONLY KNEW HE'S WORKING TO HELP ME!





# BATMAN



BUT AS EAGER CRIMINALS START EXAMINING THE LOCK BATMAN HAS OPENED...

OW!  
IT'S LIKE TOUCHING A LIVE WIRE!

MY WIRE-CENTER ROPE, CONNECTED BY ROBIN TO THE OTHER ELECTRIFIED DOOR WHILE YOU WERE WATCHING ME, GIVES YOU A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!

**BZZT!**

THEY WENT THIS WAY!

SO WHAT? THEY CAN'T GET OUT OF THE LAB! C'MON... AFTER THEM!

THIS RUBBER FLOOR-MATTING GIVES ME AN IDEA... HELP ME TEAR A STRIP OF IT QUICK, BATMAN!

IN A MOMENT, A LONG STRIP OF RUBBER HAS BEEN TORN AND TIED ACROSS THE CORRIDOR-- AND THEN, AS PURSUING CRIMINALS APPEAR...

DUCK, QUICK!

EYOW!

NOT A TEN-STRIKE-- BUT I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE!

**BOING!**

COME ON-- BEFORE THEY START SHOOTING!

WE'LL SEE HOW YOU LIKE BOWLING, THUGS!

WE COULD GET OUT OF THE BUILDING RIGHT NOW-- BUT IF WE DO, "HATCHET" AND RINELY WILL GET AWAY!

MAYBE WE CAN USE THE DEVICES THEY USED ON US! YOU GET TO THE MOTOR-CONTROLS BEHIND THAT SWITCHBOARD, AND WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL!

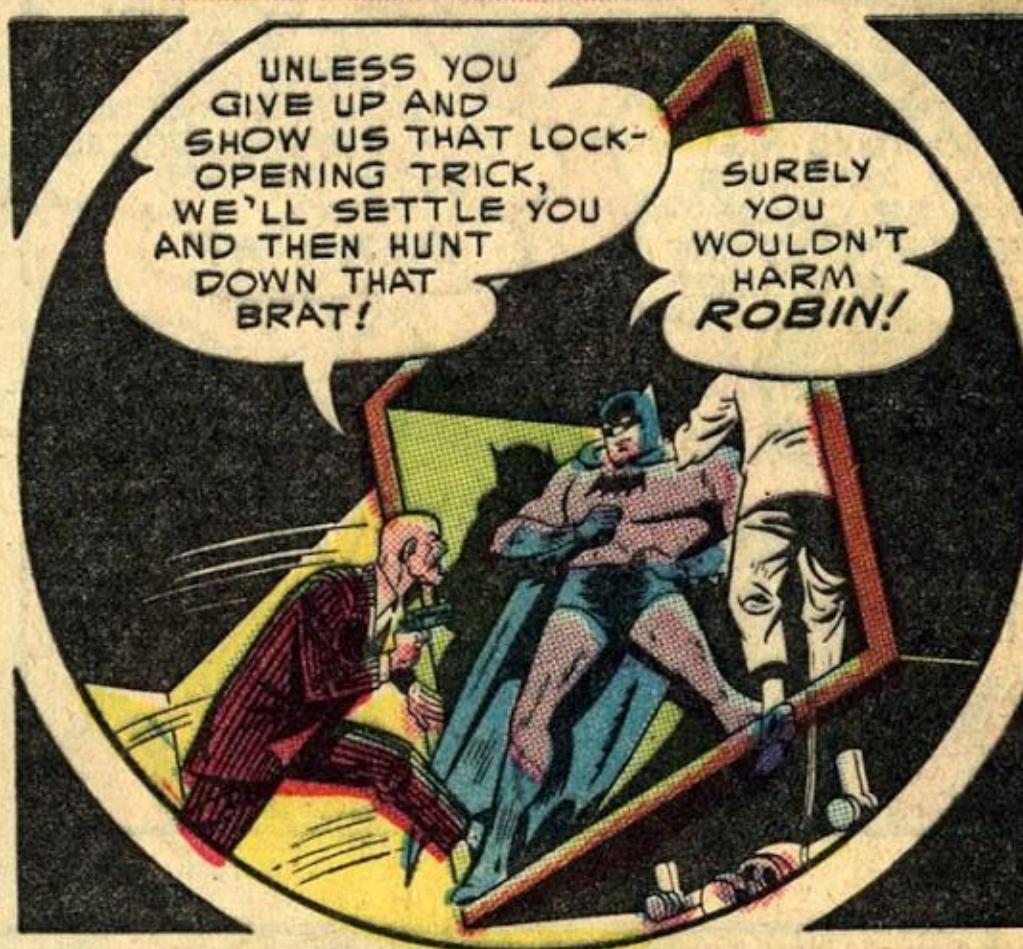
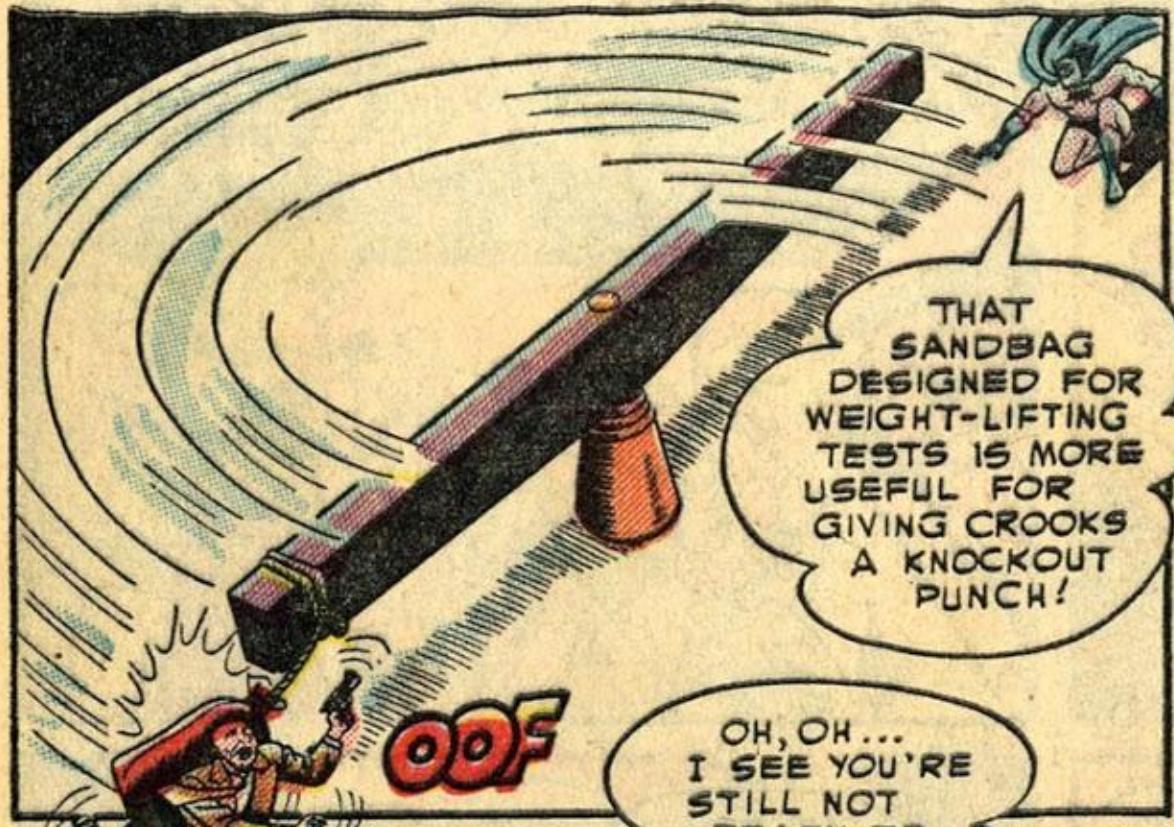
AND WHEN THE FURIOUS THUGS BURST IN...

THERE HE IS!

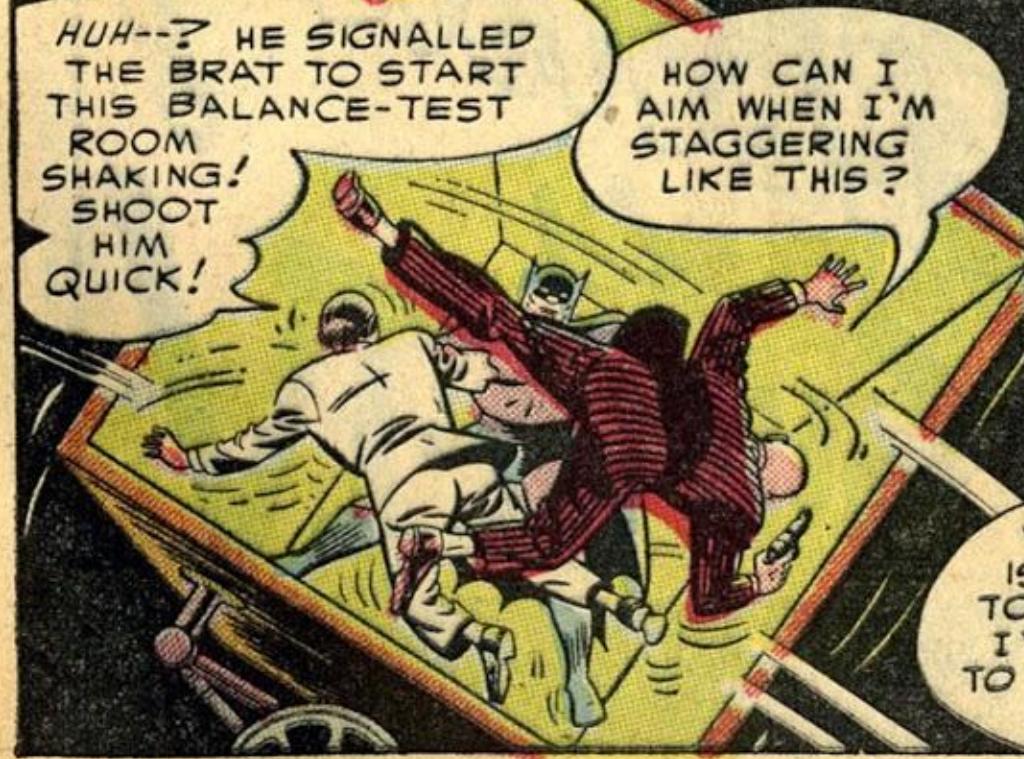
NOW, ROBIN!

## BATMAN

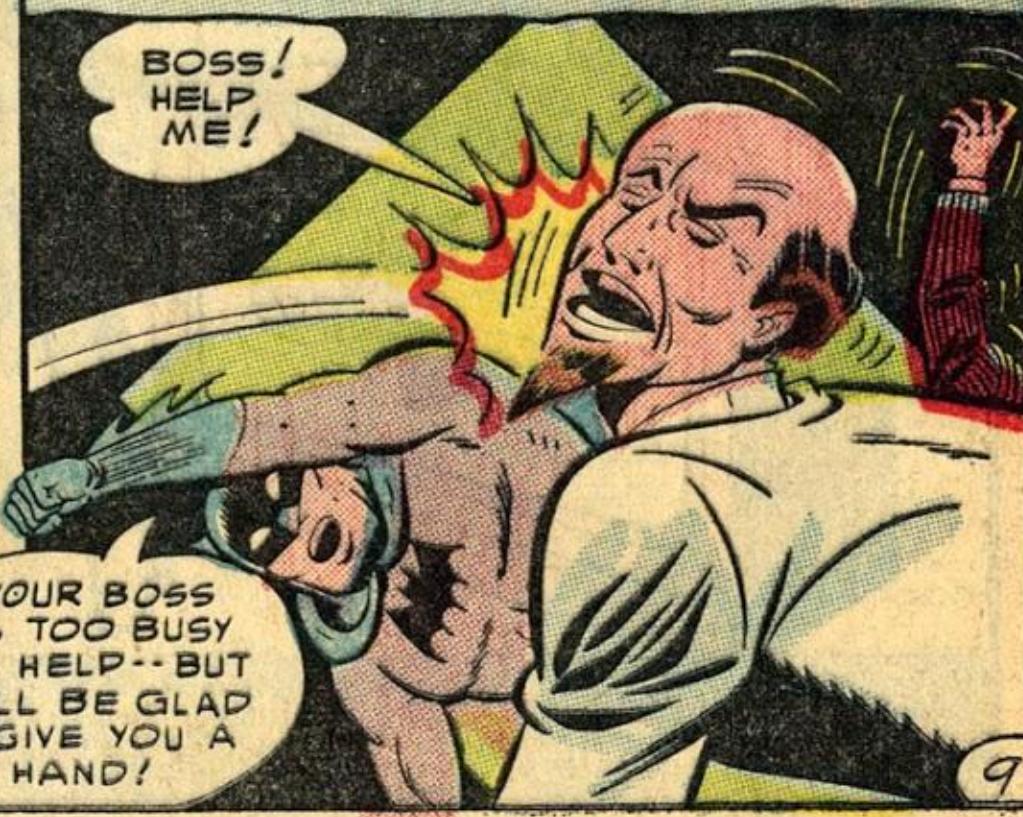
THE GIANT CENTRIFUGAL-DEVICE STARTS WHIRLING -- BUT WITH SOMETHING NEW ADDED!



AS THE BATMAN SHOUTS THE BOY WONDER'S NAME -- LOUDLY, AS A SIGNAL -- OTHER GREAT MOTORS START...



MOTORS ROAR LOUDER, AS THE FLOOR AND WALLS OF THE WEIRD ROOM SWAY AND ROCK FANTASTICALLY!



TRAINING IN ACROBATICS IS VERY GOOD FOR THE SENSE OF BALANCE! TOO BAD YOU NEVER WENT IN FOR IT!

IF I COULD JUST STAND, I'D--I'D...



AND SO, WITH THE STUNNED CROOKS ROUNDED UP...

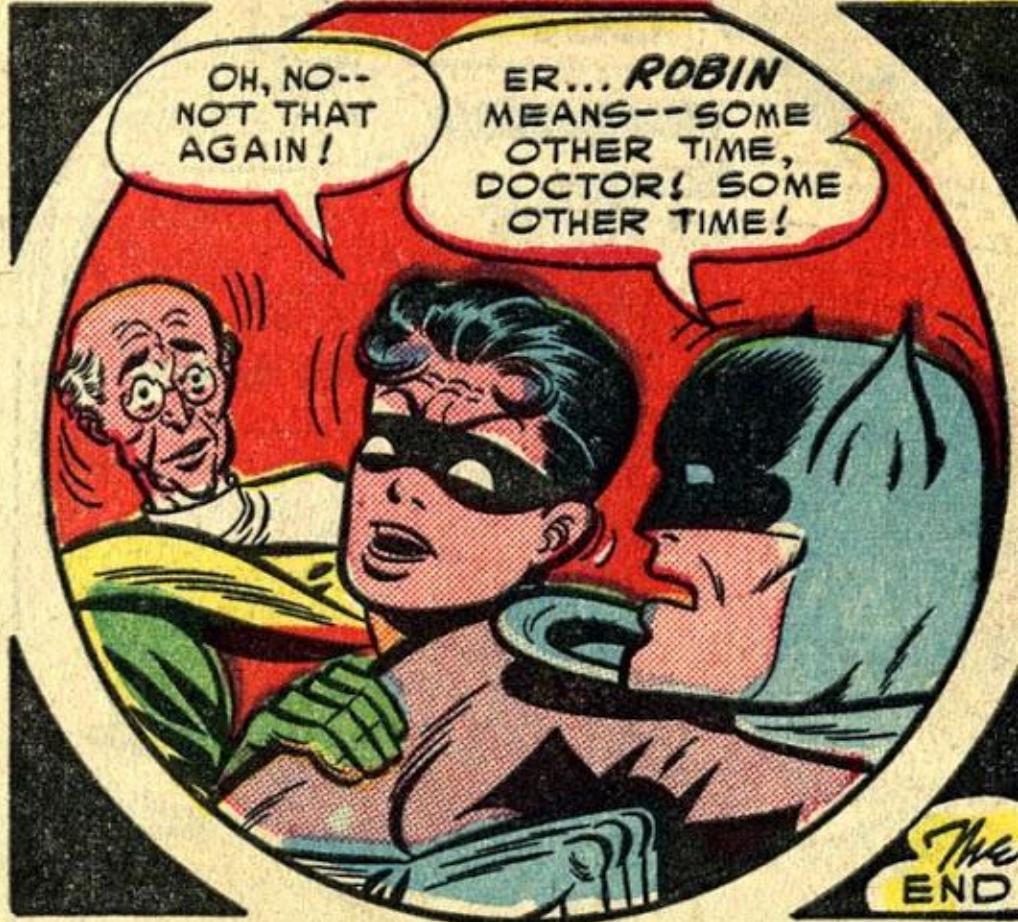
HERE'S DR. THORSON AND HIS STAFF, BATMAN! I FOUND THEM LOCKED IN THE BASEMENT!

THEN CALL FOR THE POLICE! COMMISSIONER GORDON HAS A NICE CELL WAITING FOR THESE LADS!

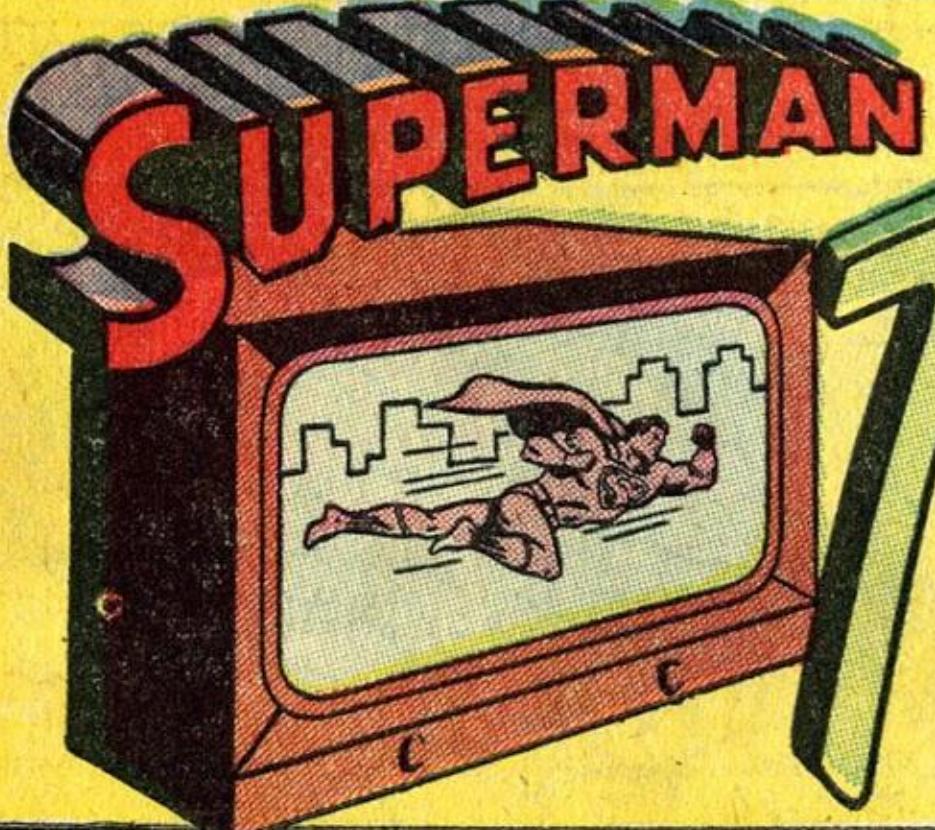
SOON...

I'D LIKE SOME PSYCHOLOGIST TO TELL ME WHY ANYONE'S EVER CRAZY ENOUGH TO GO IN FOR CRIME!

NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER, HOW ABOUT STARTING OUR PSYCHOLOGICAL TESTS OF YOU TWO, BATMAN?



The END



ON  
TELEVISION!  
is  
**SUPER-TV**

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

**AMAZING  
OFFER**

# FREE!

**100 FOREIGN STAMPS**

*from all corners of the world*

**GUARANTEED WORTH \$1.00  
AT STANDARD CATALOG PRICES**

and Souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp

RUSH coupon at once. We'll send you by return mail this gigantic offer — 100 stamps from Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, Near East and Far East. GUARANTEED WORTH \$1.00 at Standard Catalog prices. No telling what you'll find. NO COST TO YOU!

#### VALUABLE SURPRISES

These valuable stamps are all genuine — unpicked and unsorted. We just scoop them out of sacks we receive from foreign missionaries, banks, etc., and rush them into packets for you.

There are beautiful big pictorials, commemoratives — stamps from great empires and tiny republics. You'll find wild animals, far-off places and famous people on these wonderful stamps — even some from "iron-curtain" countries. Since no one has examined them, you may even find real hidden treasures, worth REAL MONEY.

#### MAIL COUPON NOW

Yes, we'll rush this wonderful offer that gives you 100 stamps from EVERYWHERE, plus a beautiful, souvenir of World's Rarest Stamp in color, PLUS our illustrated booklet "Stamp Collector's Guide" — FREE, if you act AT ONCE! Other valuable offers also included for your FREE inspection! If coupon is clipped, send 10¢ for postage and handling to: GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 4NC, Calais, Maine.

**PLUS**

**BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR OF  
THE WORLD'S RAREST STAMP  
IN COLOR**

Here is a treat indeed — and exclusive with us! Only here can you get this handsome, new folder with the fascinating story and reproduction of the World's Rarest Stamp. You'll be the envy of all who see it. Ideal for display in your album, or for framing to brighten up your room.

Here you will read about how an English schoolboy, in 1873, discovered this rarest of all stamps in

British Guiana, and having no idea of its history through the years, sold it for only \$50,000 today! Yet this beautiful reproduction and the fascinating story is all yours FREE with this historic offer! This Limited Edition offer may have to be withdrawn soon, so don't miss this chance. MAIL COUPON TODAY.

**ACT NOW!**

**ALSO FREE!**

Valuable Illustrated STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE — tells how to start a collection, where to find rare stamps, tips on collecting, how to buy and sell stamps, and other helpful hints. Act NOW!



**GET ALL 3 FREE**

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 4NC, Calais, Maine  
Rush me FREE 100 FOREIGN Stamps, Rarest Stamp Souvenir and STAMP COLLECTOR'S GUIDE.

Enclosed is 10¢ for postage and handling. PLEASE PRINT

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

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

# Tell Me What You Want Money For . . .

## I'LL HELP YOU GET ALL YOU NEED!

**EASY TO EARN \$50 TO \$150 AND  
MORE IN JUST YOUR SPARE TIME!**

What do **YOU** want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else . . . just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for **STUART** Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

### YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE!

It takes no special skill to sell a complete assortment of beautiful new Birthday and other Greeting Cards—a generous supply for year 'round use—for just \$1.00. This exciting bargain really *sells itself*. All you do is show it to friends and neighbors and you keep up to HALF the price as your cash profit! Say you want anything that costs \$50.00. Sell only 100 boxes and you've got the money! Folks will also want our exciting new Gift Items, Stationery, Gift Wrappings and the other fast-sellers in our big line. They help you earn still more easy money!

### GET MONEY-MAKING KIT ON FREE TRIAL!

See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!

### SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!



This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp, Christmas presents and spending money in general. P.E., New York

I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.  
C.R.P., North Carolina



**STUART GREETINGS, INC.**

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 624, Chicago 6, Ill.



**MR. B. J. STUART**  
President of Stuart Greetings,  
Has Helped Thousands Make  
Good Money!

### RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS  
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 624, Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for:

- Sporting Equipment
- New Clothes
- Team Uniforms
- Electric Toaster
- Portable Radio
- \_\_\_\_\_

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments ON FREE TRIAL.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

(If for a club, give its name below.)

# THEY MAILED THIS COUPON

... and look what I did for them!



"My arms increased 1½"; chest 2½"; forearm ½". —C.S., W.Va.



"Gained 2" in neck; 1½" in biceps. Never felt better in my life." —J.S., Calif.



T.M., Atlas Cup Winner. "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."



A.H.—Kans.—Atlas Cup Winner.



"I surprise my friends by out-lifting them." —D.P., Ind.



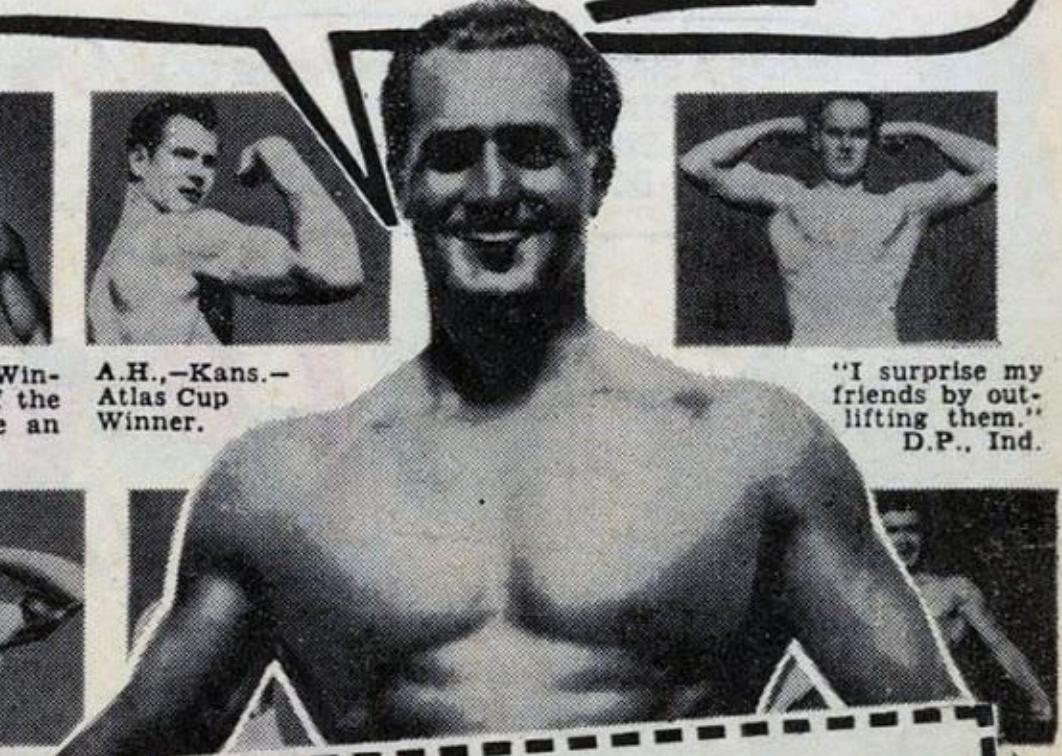
"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170." —T.K., New York.



"Here's my photo showing just how I look today. I owe it all to you." —W.D., New York.



"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2½" expanded." —F.S., N.Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS,**  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to help you build a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Entered ..... Age 18  
(Please print or write plainly)  
Cedar Street  
Tall Zone No. ..... State N.Y.  
(if any)  
YOU USE COUPON BELOW

You MAIL THE COUPON BELOW AND  
I'LL Prove I Can Make  
YOU a New Man!

**My Secret Method Has Done Wonders For  
Thousands—Here's What I'll PROVE  
It Can Do For YOU—in Just 15 Minutes A Day!**

JUST MAIL the coupon below. Read my free book. And then give me 15 minutes a day. That's all I ask. I'll prove you can have the kind of body that your friends will admire. There's no cost if I fail!

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can flex your arm I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—in double-quick time! I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back; add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours powerful; shoot new strength into your backbone, exercise those inner organs, cram your body full of vigor and red-blooded vitality!

#### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that changed me from a 97-lb. weakling to the world's champion! Thousands are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way.

No gadgets or contraptions. You simply use the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given

body—watch it increase double-quick into solid MUSCLE.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy! Only 15 minutes a day in your own home. You can use "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. You'll be using the method which many great athletes use—fighters, wrestlers, baseball, football players, etc.

#### FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book  
Not \$1 or 10c—but FREE

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) 32 pages, packed with actual photographs, valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 354D, 115 East 23rd St., N.Y. 10, N.Y.



#### SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

Over a foot high! Will be given to pupil who makes greatest physical improvement in next 3 months.

Charles  
Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 354D,  
115 East 23rd St., N.Y. 10, N.Y.**

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

If under 14 years of age, check here for Booklet A.



# 3 BIG HITS BY Thom McAn

## SO GOOD...It's the best-selling shoe in all America

HERE'S A SHOE YOU'LL PROUDLY SHINE UP,  
NEW ADDITION TO OUR LINEUP,  
NOTE THE EYELETS -- ONLY TWO--  
WINNING DOUBLE PLAY FOR YOU!

FIELDER'S CHOICE! AND PITCHER'S, TOO.  
ALL THE PLAYERS CHEER THIS SHOE.  
DRESSY BROGUE -- BUT NOT TOO MUCH.  
NOTCHED WELT IS AN ADDED TOUCH.

#6225  
\$7.95

#6548  
\$7.95

WHAT A WING! IT'S SURE GOT ZIP--  
MEANING OUR NEW U-WING TIP!  
THAT TWO-TONE MESH IS NYLON, MAN!  
YOU GET THE BEST AT THOM MCAN.

#9622  
\$7.95

Thom McAn brings you all-star  
leathers and major-league work-  
manship without charging you a  
world series price. They're ahead  
in style by a country mile and they  
wear like the center field wall. Al-  
ways choose Thom McAn, SO GOOD  
it's the best-selling shoe in all  
America!

\$7.95

# Thom McAn



FLATTERMANN