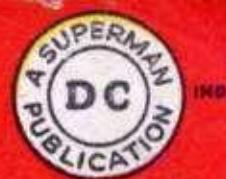


BATMAN
No. 39

FEB...MAR.
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

In this issue:
Catwoman
vs.
BATMAN!



"This Christmas will last
a long, long, time!"



**Memories of Christmas Holiday scenes
like this live forever
if you record them in snapshots**

Snapshots keep big moments alive. All the gang will be glad you took your camera along. You'll have fun sharing the prints with your friends. And snapshots are so easy to make. With many cameras of the famous Kodak line, you simply "load, aim, and shoot." Kodak Verichrome Film eliminates the guesswork. You press the button—it does the rest. Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, New York.

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You see your subject in full picture size—in the hooded view-finder.
One of many cameras in the famous Kodak line.

Kodak

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

BOB KANE

HAVE YOU EVER FELT AFRAID WITHOUT KNOWING WHY? OF COURSE - AND SO HAS EVERYONE! FOR DEEP IN OUR MINDS ARE DIMMED MEMORIES WHICH SOMETIMES TAKE ON NIGHTMARE SHAPES WHEN TIRED NERVES RELEASE THEM!...AND IN EXTREME CASES THESE DARK FANTASIES MAY ASSUME TRAGIC POWER, AS IN THIS STRANGE TALE OF SECRET FEARS WHICH INSPIRE HEARTLESS CRIMINALS... UNTIL BATMAN AND ROBIN ENTER THE WAR OF NERVES ON THE SIDE OF-

"THE FRIGHTENED PEOPLE!"

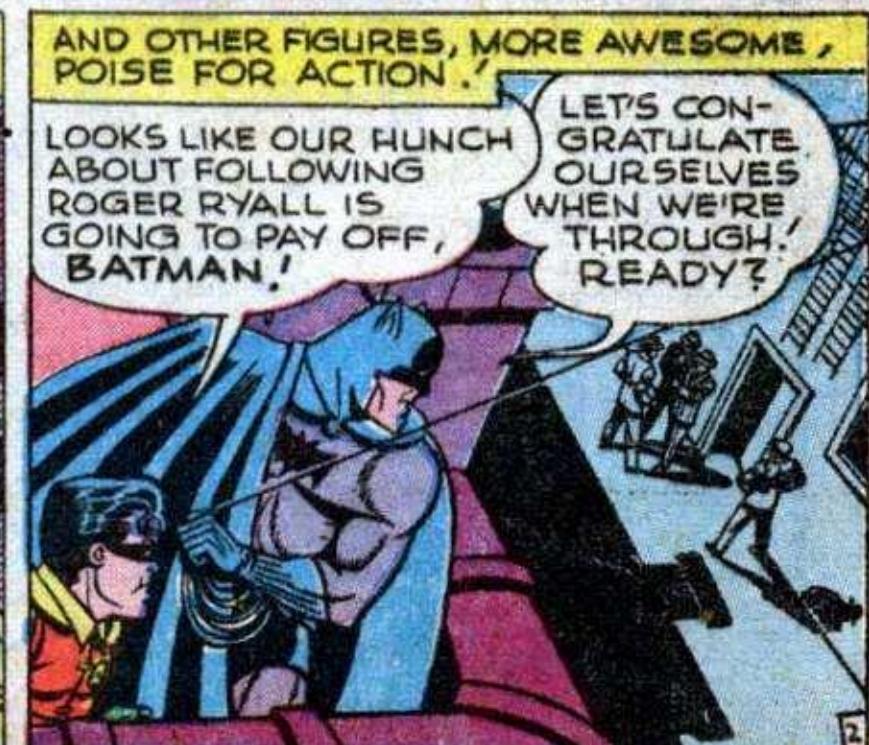


BATMAN, No. 39, Feb.-March, 1947. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$5 including postage. Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldman & Co., 205

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Printed in U.S.A.

IN THE HIDEOUT OF ROGER RYALL, UNDERWORLD CHIEFTAIN, ONE MUST SPEAK GUARDEDLY...



BATMAN

LIKE NOCTURNAL BIRDS OF PREY, THE CAPED CRIME-CRUSHERS SWOOP!



BUT NEXT INSTANT... TOUGH LUCK FOR YOU, CHUMP!

TOUGH LUCK, RYALL—UH-H-H...

HUH-?

FRESH KID!

WHY NOT BUMP 'EM OFF QUICK, CHIEF?

NO! WE'LL TAKE THEM WITH US TO SHOW THE BOYS HOW TOUGH I AM!

NO! NO!
GO AWAY!

MEW!

HELP! SAVE
ME! TAKE IT
AWAY!

QUICK! GET HIM IN THE CAR BEFORE THE COPS
HEAR HIM! WE'LL GET BATMAN AND ROBIN
ANOTHER TIME!

PURRR-
RRR-
RRR...

WHAT STRANGE QUIRK TURNS ROGER RYALL INTO A CRAVEN COWARD IN THE PRESENCE OF A HARMLESS KITTEN?

IT IS AKIN TO SIMILAR FEARS THAT HAUNT OTHER UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE IN MANY WAYS.
FOR INSTANCE...

JOHN WEST, RETIRED BANKER, FINDS REFUGE FROM THE SHADOWS IN HIS MIND AT HOME, WHERE SPECIAL LIGHTS IN FLOORS, WALLS AND CEILINGS CAST NO SHADOWS! SOME NIGHTS LATER...



BUT SUDDENLY... DARKNESS!

GOOD HEAVENS! THE LIGHTS!

AND THEN—AN AMUSING SHADOW-SHOW, FILLS HIM WITH UNUTTERABLE DREAD!

DON'T! I'LL GO MAD!



PLEASE, WHOEVER YOU ARE! I'LL DO ANYTHING—PAY ANYTHING—if ONLY YOU'LL STOP!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

OPEN YOUR WALL SAFE—AND PROMISE NOT TO TELL THE COPS—AND WE WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!

MY BONDS! MY CASH! TAKE EVERYTHING! ONLY DON'T DRIVE ME INSANE!



AND HILDA GRANVILLE, WEALTHY SOCIETY MATRON, HAS NO FEAR OF SHADOWS—
BUT WHEN SHE WALKS IN THE STREET,
SHE'S PRECEDED BY MEN WHO WATCH
FOR—MIRRORS!



HOW EMBARRASSING! BUT IT
WOULD BE DREADFUL IF I SHOULD
ACCIDENTALLY LOOK INTO A
MIRROR—AND GO CRAZY!

OKAY, WE'VE SCREENED
IT FROM VIEW!

LATER, DRESSING FOR A FASHIONABLE
BALL...

WILL
MADAME WEAR THE
EMERALD OR THE
RUBY RINGS TONIGHT?

THE EMERALDS—
AND HURRY WITH
THOSE PICTURES!
I WANT TO SEE
HOW I LOOK!



LATER...

TWO MEN ARE HERE
WITH A PAINTING,
MADAME! THEY IN-
SIST ON BRINGING IT
IN AND SAY IT WILL
AMAZE YOU!

HOW ODD! BUT
I'LL SEE THEM....
HMM-NOT BAD,
CONSIDERING
THESE PHOTOS
AREN'T RETOUCHEDE!



A GIFT FOR YOU,
LADY! WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
SHOW IT TO YOU
ALONE!

ALONE?...VERY
WELL! MY
SERVANTS
WILL LEAVE
THE ROOM.



OH-H-H-H...
A MIRROR!
NO! NO!

THANK GOODNESS,
SHE FAINTED!
GRAB THE JEWELS!

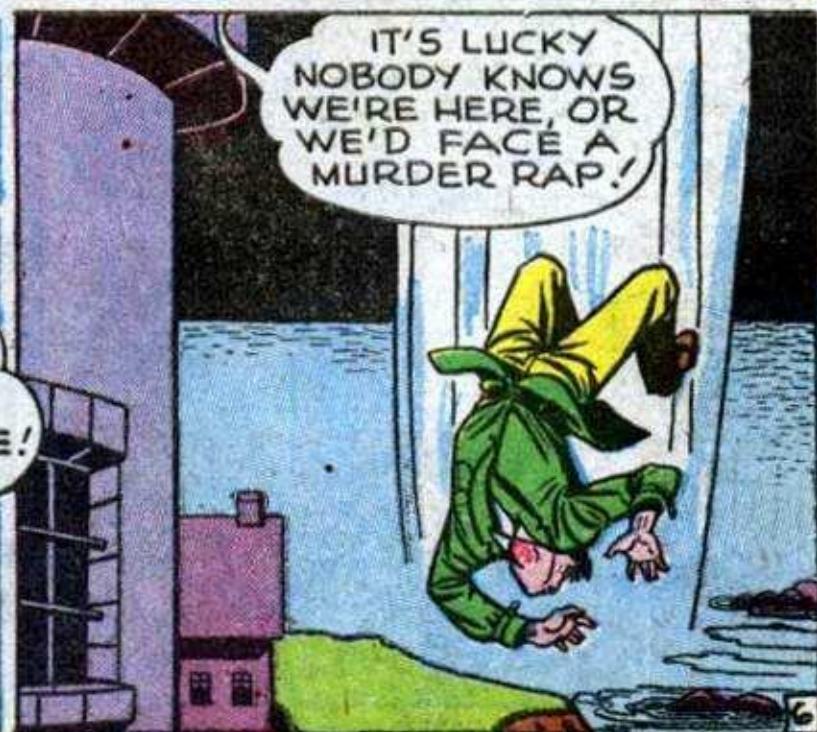


BATMAN

TRAGIC FIGURES, THESE...YET GRANT YOUNG, RICH TINWARE MANUFACTURER IS DESTINED FOR GRIMMER TRAGEDY! STROLLING THROUGH HIS ESTATE NEXT DAY...



AN ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE, BUILT ON THE BRINK OF A SHEER CLIFF...



BATMAN

THAT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SAW GRANT YOUNG YESTERDAY, AND HE LOOKED, CHEERFUL.

NOTHING SURPRISES ME ANY MORE, AFTER SEEING A CAT TURN ROGER RYALL INTO A LUNATIC!

GOTHAM HERALD
TIN MAGNATE IS SUICIDE!

NOT EVEN THIS!
THE BAT SIGNAL! COMMISSIONER GORDON'S INVITATION TO BATMAN AND ROBIN TO EXCITEMENT—I HOPE!

IN POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, MINUTES LATER...

BATMAN AND ROBIN, THIS IS DR. RICHTER! HE WAS TREATING YOUNG BEFORE HIS DEATH!

AS HIS PSYCHOANALYST, NOT PHYSICIAN! I'M SURE HE DIDN'T COMMIT SUICIDE VOLUNTARILY! HE COULDN'T HAVE CLIMBED THAT LIGHTHOUSE!

HE SUFFERED FROM HYPSOPHOBIA, A FEAR OF HEIGHTS! HIS DEATH FORCES ME TO SPEAK OF OTHER CRIMES KEPT SECRET TILL NOW!

OTHER CRIMES?

ONE OF MY PATIENTS, JOHN WEST, FEARED SHADOWS—SKIOPHOBIA, IT'S CALLED! HILDA GRANVILLE HAD CATOPTROPHOBIA, A DREAD OF MIRRORS! BOTH WERE ROBBED BY MEN WHO KNEW THEIR WEAKNESSES!

SOME DAYS AGO I FOUND MY OFFICE WINDOW FORCED OPEN, AND MY CASE FILES DISARRANGED!

AND YOU THINK SOMEONE BROKE IN AND LEARNED YOUR PATIENTS' MENTAL TROUBLES—AND IS USING THE KNOWLEDGE CRIMINALLY?



BATMAN



AT DR. RICHTER'S OFFICE...

YOU REALIZE HOW TERRIBLE THIS KNOWLEDGE COULD BE IN THE HANDS OF AN UNSCRUPULOUS PERSON!

I REALIZE HOW TERRIBLE IT'S BEEN ALREADY FOR GRANT YOUNG — IF YOU'RE RIGHT!

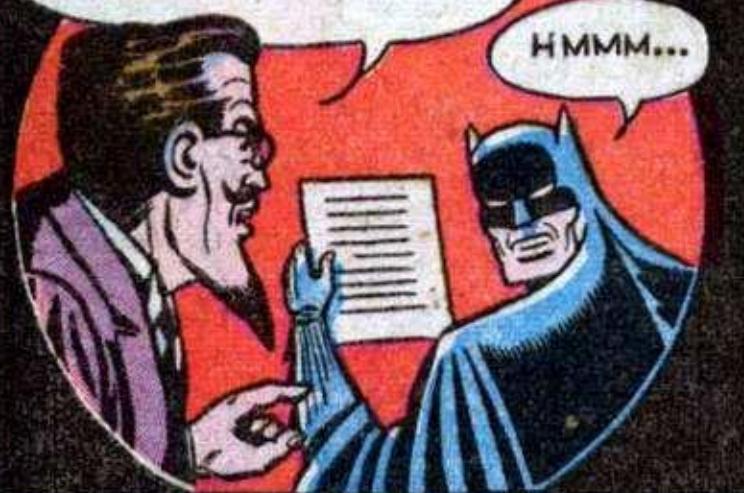
HERE'S SOMEONE NAMED MILTON REILLY WHO IS BOthered WITH GATOPHOBIA—FEAR OF CATS. THAT MUST BE ROGER REILLY'S TROUBLE!

THAT'S INTERESTING! LET ME SEE THAT CARD, ROBIN!



I REMEMBER REILLY—A BIG HEAVYSET FELLOW! TWO CRUDE CHARACTERS BROUGHT HIM HERE, AND HE WAS INTERESTED IN WHAT I HAD TO SAY ABOUT PHOBIAS!

HMM...



WE'LL MAKE A LIST OF SOME OF THESE PATIENTS, ROBIN—THEN VISIT A PET SHOP!

PET SHOP? I DON'T GET IT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS CHARLES TEMPLE, A STOCKBROKER AND A PATIENT OF DR. RICHTER, GOES TO HIS OFFICE...

HERE'S YOUR MONEY! NOW GET OUT OF SIGHT! MR. TEMPLE'S CAR IS HERE!

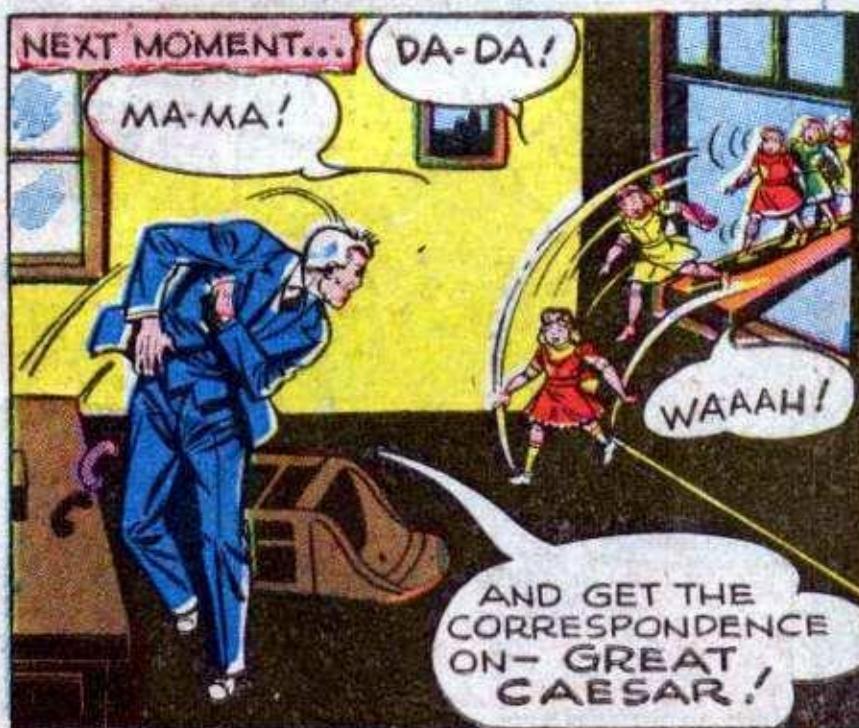
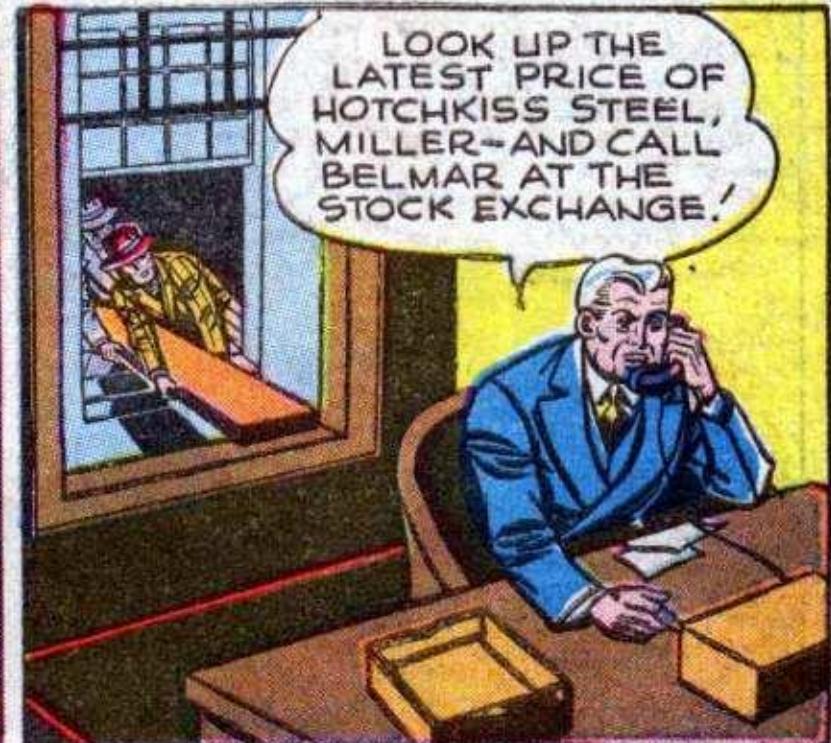
SO HE DOESN'T LIKE KIDS? THAT'S OKAY AS LONG AS I GET PAID FOR IT!



ANYTHING YOU'D BE WORRIED, WRONG, MR. TEMPLE? TOO, IF YOU HAD PEDOPHOBIA AND COULDN'T LOOK AT A CHILD OR DOLL WITHOUT LOSING YOUR HEAD!



BATMAN







RYALL FLEES—AS FAR AS TROXEL'S TROPHY ROOM!

NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO
ME!

HE WON'T TRY TO
ESCAPE! THIS
WAS TOO MUCH
FOR HIM!

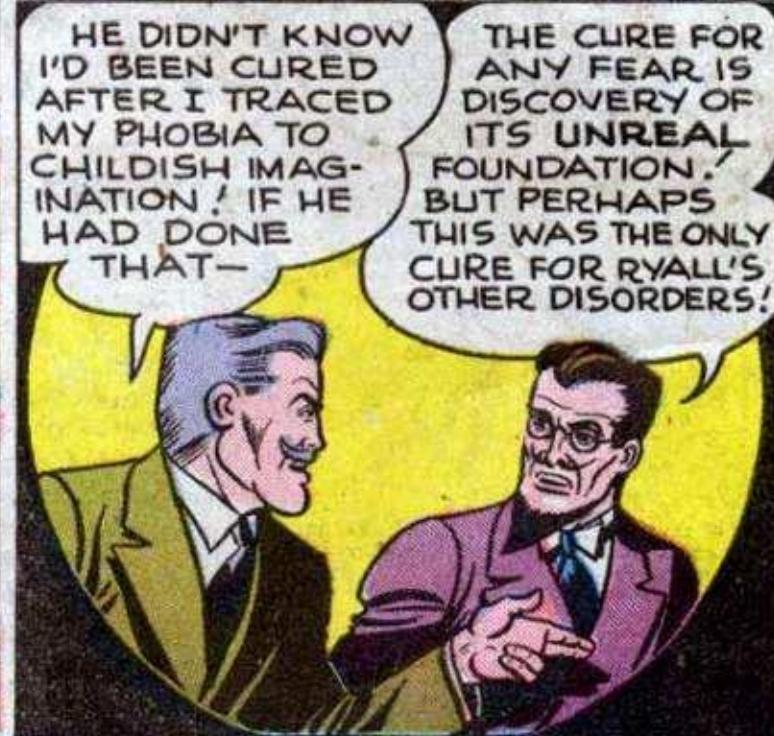


HE'S DEAD! I
WARNED HIM ABOUT
HIS HEART WHEN
HE CAME TO ME
AS MILTON
REILLY!

AFTER WHAT
HAPPENED
TO GRANT
YOUNG, IT'S
JUSTICE!

HE DIDN'T KNOW
I'D BEEN CURED
AFTER I TRACED
MY PHOBIA TO
CHILDISH IMAG-
INATION! IF HE
HAD DONE
THAT—

THE CURE FOR
ANY FEAR IS
DISCOVERY OF
ITS UNREAL
FOUNDATION.
BUT PERHAPS
THIS WAS THE ONLY
CURE FOR RYALL'S
OTHER DISORDERS!

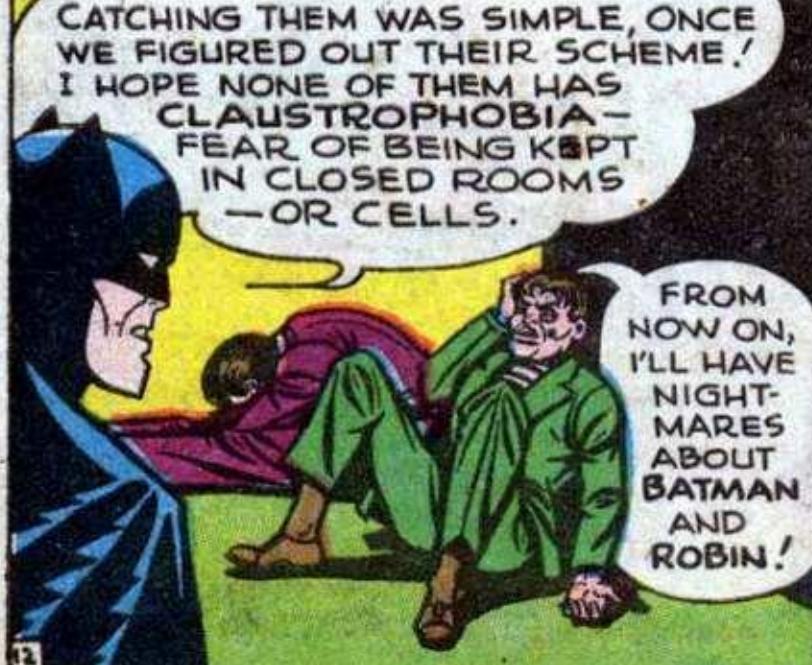


CATCHING THEM WAS SIMPLE, ONCE
WE FIGURED OUT THEIR SCHEME!
I HOPE NONE OF THEM HAS
CLAUSTROPHOBIA—
FEAR OF BEING KEPT
IN CLOSED ROOMS
—OR CELLS.

FROM
NOW ON,
I'LL HAVE
NIGHT-
MARES
ABOUT
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!

WHAT WOULD
YOU CALL THAT,
DOCTOR—
AVIOPHOBIA,
FEAR OF BIRDS?

IN BLACKIE'S
CASE, I'D CALL IT
PLAIN COMMON
SENSE!



THE
END

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER



"MASK—A COVER, OR PARTIAL COVER, FOR THE FACE, USED FOR DISGUISE, THAT WHICH CONCEALS OR DISGUISES; AS A PRETEXT OR SUBTERFUGE."

—WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY

BUT NOT ALL MASKS SERVE THE ABOVE PURPOSES, FOR THERE IS THAT MOST DIABOLIC MASK OF ALL—THE MASK OF SHAME. TO IRON-HAT FERRIS CAME THE HUMILIATING TASK OF WEARING THIS ANCIENT HELMET OF DISGRACE... AND TO BATMAN AND ROBIN CAME THE DANGEROUS TASK OF CAPTURING AND UNMASKING—

"The MAN in the IRON MASK!"



IN A DESERTED
WAREHOUSE, A
CROOKS' KANGAROO
COURT IS IN SESSION..

HERE HE
IS, SPECS!

HELLO, IRON-
HAT! BEEN TAKING
MUSIC LESSONS?
I HEAR YOU SING
LIKE A BIRD—
STOOL PIGEON!

THE COPPERS PICKED UP MITCH
AND HEIST! SLIM, HERE, SPOTTED
YOU SINGING TO THE COPPERS,
IRON-HAT! SO, WE'RE GOING TO
CLIP YOUR WINGS...

SEE THIS? IT'S AN ANCIENT
SCHANDEMASKE, OR MASK
OF SHAME! IN THE MIDDLE
AGES, SINNERS WERE MADE TO
WEAR THEM AS A
BADGE OF DISHONOR!

YOU'VE BEEN A TRAITOR
TO THE MOB, SO YOU'LL
WEAR THAT KIND OF IRON
HAT NOW! AN IRON BIRD
CAGE FOR A STOOL
PIGEON!

NO...
NO!

HORRIFIED, IRON-HAT WATCHES THE BIZARRE
MASK'S LOCK-BANDS BEING WELDED TO-
GETHER, HELPLESS TO RESIST THE DIABOL-
IC PLAN...

NO!
DON'T DO THIS TO ME!
DON'T...
PLEASE...

THEN, LIKE THE SHADY FIGURE OF
HISTORY MADE FAMOUS BY ALEXAN-
DER DUMAS, CROOKDOM'S TRAITOR
HAS BECOME — THE MAN IN THE
IRON MASK!

OH...NO...
NO...

AND WE'VE SENT
THE D.A. AN ANO-
NYMOUS NOTE OUT-
LINING YOUR
MURDER OF THAT
DRUGGIST LAST
YEAR!



BATMAN



AT "PAL" JOEY'S FLAT...

G'WAN! LAM, STOOLIE... BEFORE THE BOYS FIND OUT I BEEN TALKIN' TO YA!

YA CAN'T TURN ME DOWN! HELP ME! BE A PAL, JOEY!

I COULD BE A PAL- FOR A THOUSAND SMACKERS!

A THOU...?! BUT I'M BUSTED! SPECS TOOK ALL MY DOUGH AND THE COPPERS ARE WATCHIN' MY FLAT!



A GRAND'S MY PRICE! GET IT!

MAYBE I CALL PULL A JOB AND GET THE DOUGH! YOU WAIT... I'LL BE BACK!

BUT JOEY IS UNEASY...

MAYBE THE GANG TRAILED HIM HERE TO TEST ME? I GOTTA COVER MYSELF! I'LL CALL THE COPPERS...



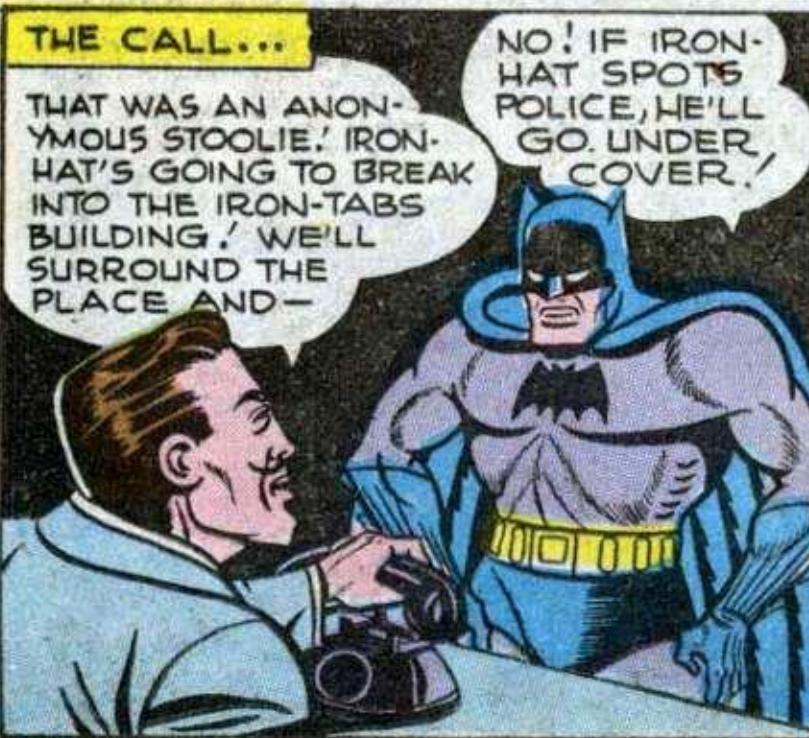
THE CALL...

THAT WAS AN ANONYMOUS STOOLIE! IRON-HAT'S GOING TO BREAK INTO THE IRON-TABS BUILDING! WE'LL SURROUND THE PLACE AND—

NO! IF IRON-HAT SPOTS POLICE, HE'LL GO UNDER COVER!

ROBIN AND I WILL WAIT FOR HIM THERE. WE'LL GET HIM!

WELL, ALL RIGHT! BUT REMEMBER—I'M UP FOR RE-ELECTION AND IF YOU FALL DOWN ON THIS, I FALL WITH YOU! MY OPPONENT, KENDALL, WILL SEE TO THAT!



BATMAN

LATER...

THE IRON-TABS BUILDING IS
IN THE BRIGHT LIGHTS SECTOR—
IRON-HAT WON'T RISK EXPOSURE,
SO HE'LL PROBABLY APPROACH
OVER THE ROOFTOPS!



I GUessed RIGHT!
LET'S TAKE HIM—
AND DON'T AIM
FOR HIS HEAD!



ONE POKE AND...
OWOOO!



HE
DOUBLE-
CROSSED ME!
HE DUCKED—
OH, MY
HAND!

YOU SIT TIGHT
WHILE I GO AFTER
HIM!



AND IN A ROOM BEFORE BANKED LIGHTS...

WHAT'S
YOUR
HURRY?

UH!
LEMME GO!



AND
OUTSIDE!

IRON-TABS
for HEALTH



YES, UNWITTINGLY BATMAN AND IRON-MASK ARE BATTLING BEFORE THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS THAT TRANSFER THEIR SILHOUETTED ACTION TO THE INCANDESCENT SIGN!



IT'S BATMAN!
HE'S FIGHTING
THE MAN IN THE
IRON MASK!

HONK!

HONK!

BEEP!

TENSELY, THE EXCITED CROWD WATCHES—AND WONDERS...

IS IT A GAG OR
THE REAL
THING?



BATMAN'S
DOWN!

THAT SOCK ON
BATMAN'S CHIN
LOOKS REAL ENOUGH
FOR ME!

THERE GOES
THE MAN IN
THE IRON
MASK—RIGHT
OUT OF THE
PICTURE!

MY HEAD FEELS
AS IF IT'S FILLED
WITH FEATHERS!
ROBIN... DID
YOU SEE WHERE
HE WENT?

IRON-TAB
for HEAL-

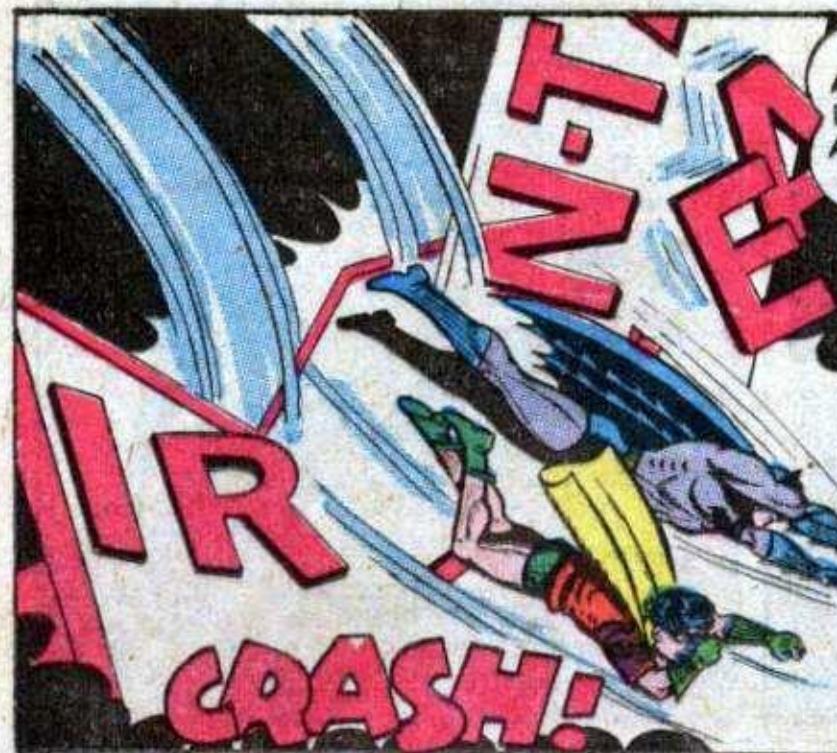
UP THE
GIRDERS!



THERE HE IS!

HE'S LOOSENERED
PART OF THE NEON
SIGN! IT'S FALLING—
STRAIGHT AT US!

BUDDYSON



LATER... AT THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

OH, I KNOW IT COULDN'T BE HELPED! I'M NOT BLAMING YOU, BUT MY OPPONENT WILL USE IRON-HAT AS A POLITICAL CLUB!



THE OPPONENT -
HENRY KENDALL!

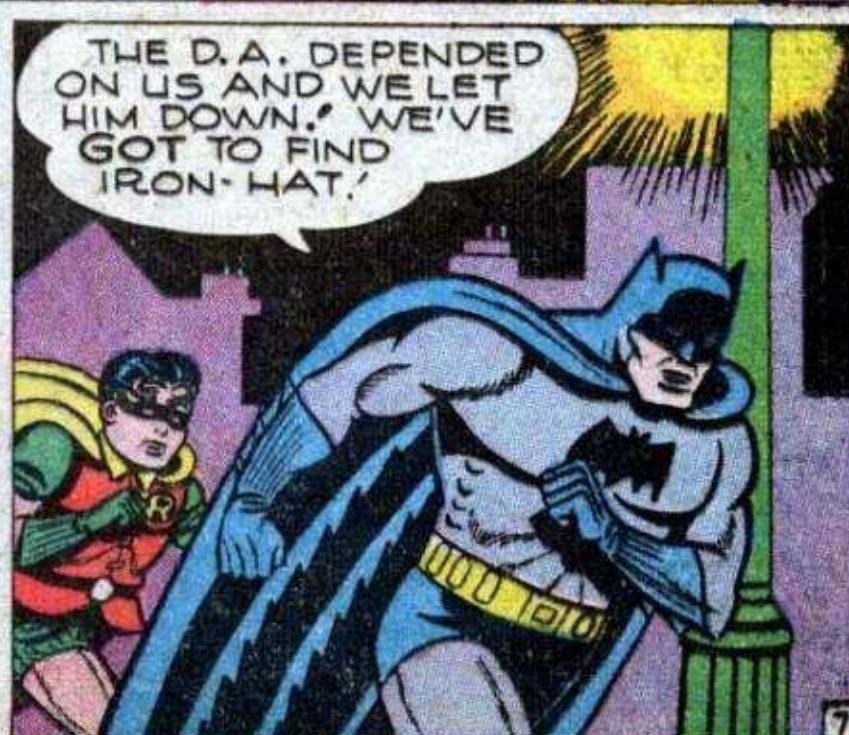
THE DISTRICT
ATTORNEY IS RE-
SPONSIBLE! BECAUSE
OF HIS INCOMPETENCE,
A DANGEROUS KILLER
IS LOOSE ON OUR
STREETS!



I DEMAND THAT THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY EXPLAIN HIS FAILURE TO CATCH IRON-HAT FERRIS! THE VOTERS OF OUR CITY DESERVE AN ANSWER!



THE D.A. DEPENDED
ON US AND WE LET
HIM DOWN. WE'VE
GOT TO FIND
IRON-HAT!





MEANWHILE, IN THE SHADOWS, A HARRIED, FURTIVE FIGURE MOVES AIMLESSLY.

I AIN'T GOT A CHANCE WITH BATMAN AFTER ME! AN' I'M TIRED OF HIDIN' IN BACK ALLEYS! I'M GONNA GIVE MYSELF UP...



SUDDENLY A CAR DRAWS UP...

IRON-HAT FERRIS! WITH EVERYONE LOOKING FOR HIM, I, OF ALL PEOPLE, FIND HIM! WHAT LUCK!

HELP... ME?

PSST... GET IN!... I'LL HELP YOU!



WHY SHOULD YOU HELP ME?

IT'S ONLY FAIR... AFTER ALL, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME — TO GET ELECTED AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY!



SOON, A REIGN OF TERROR HOVERS OVER THE CITY—AN IRON REIGN—BY THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!

A GOLD CARGO OF AN "IRON-HORSE"!

THE PAYROLL OF AN IRON WORKS.



A FLAT-IRON COMPANY SAFE!

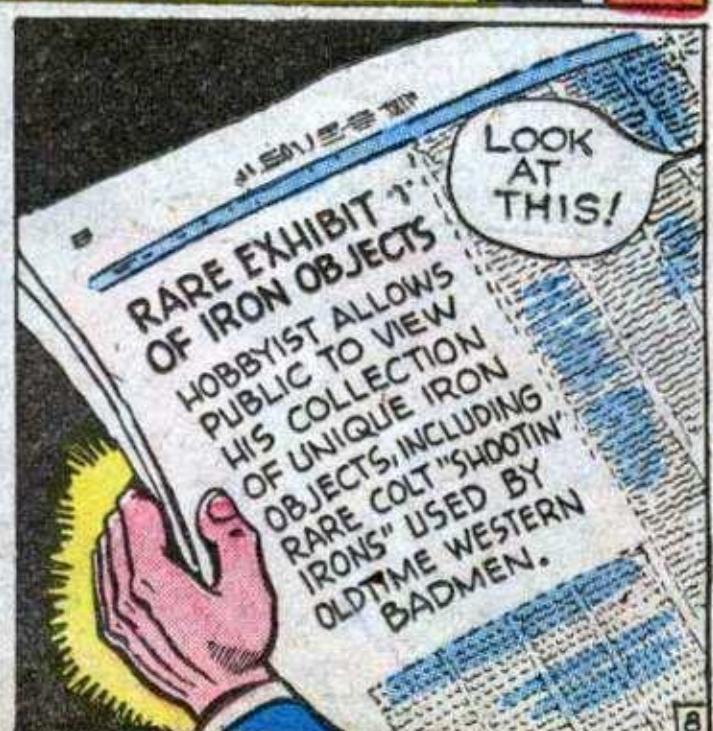
I DON'T GET IT! WHY ALL THESE "IRON" JOBS?

PERHAPS HE'S BECOME MENTALLY DERANGED, AND BLAMING IRON FOR HIS TROUBLE. THIS IS HIS METHOD OF REVENGE!



RARE EXHIBIT OF IRON OBJECTS HOBBYIST ALLOWS PUBLIC TO VIEW HIS COLLECTION OF UNIQUE IRON OBJECTS, INCLUDING RARE COLT "SHOOTIN' IRONS" USED BY OLDTIME WESTERN BADMEN.

LOOK AT THIS!



RARE AND
VALUABLE
"SHOOTIN' IRONS".
THAT TYPE OF LOOT
WILL BE A MAGNET
TO IRON-MASK!
GET IT, ROBIN?

I'M WAY
AHEAD OF
YOU!

THAT NIGHT, INTO THE FANTASTIC EXHIBIT
ROOM STEALS A FANTASTIC INTRUDER...



Hi! HOW'S
THE SCRAP
IRON
BUSINESS?

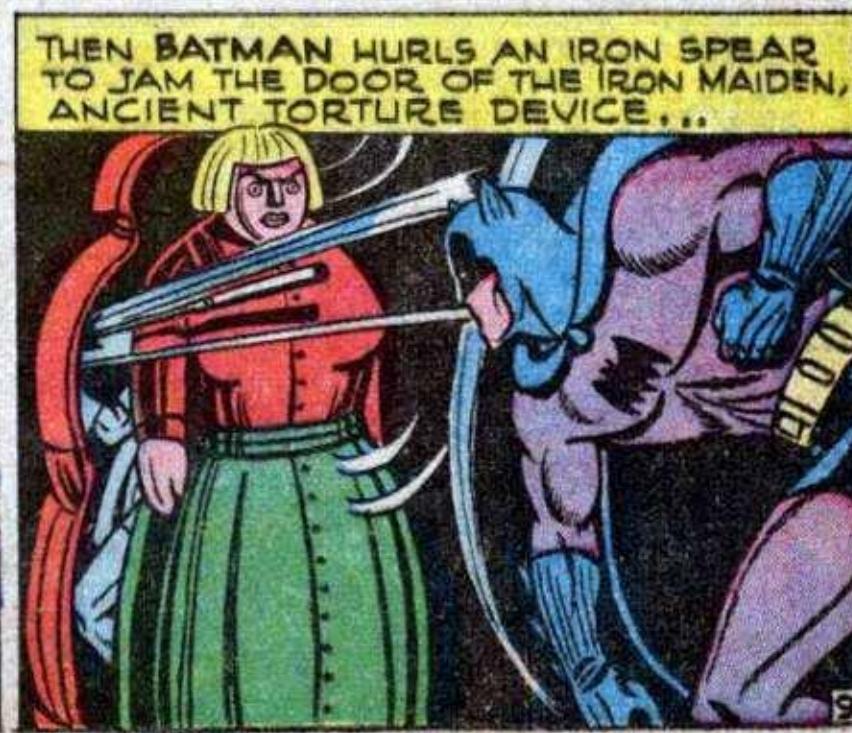
BATMAN
AND ROBIN!

HA! HA! INTO
THE OPEN ARMS
OF THE
IRON MAIDEN!



HE'S CLOSING THE SPIKED
DOORS OF THE IRON MAIDEN.
ROBIN WILL BE KILLED
UNLESS...

THEN BATMAN HURLS AN IRON SPEAR
TO JAM THE DOOR OF THE IRON MAIDEN,
ANCIENT TORTURE DEVICE...



BUT, IN THAT MOMENT, BATMAN IS OFF-GUARD ...

OHHH!



THOUGH DAZED, BATMAN GRAPPLES WITH THE IRON-CLAD THUG — AND PRESSES A SMALL SUCTION CUP AGAINST THE UNFEELING SHELL OF THE IRON MASK!



SO LONG,
BATMAN...
SEE YOU AGAIN—
MAYBE! HA!
HA!



MOMENTS LATER...

NOT EXACTLY! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S CARRYING A TINY TRANSMITTER OF SONIC SIGNALS IN A SUCTION CUP ON HIS MASK! I WAS PREPARED FOR THIS EMERGENCY!

HE GOT AWAY!



OUR RECEIVER IS TUNED TO THE SAME WAVE-LENGTH AS HIS TRANSMITTER. THE SONIC SIGNALS WILL LEAD US TO THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK!

BLIP

BLIP

BLIP



IT'S STARTING TO RAIN! WILL THAT STOP THE SONIC SIGNAL?

NO! BESIDES, WE'RE AT THE END OF THE TRAIL! THE BLIPS ARE VERY STRONG NOW!

BLIP

BLIP

BLIP



IN THE CELLAR OF AN OLD MANSION...

I'M BACK! THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK HAS DONE HIS LAST ROBBERY! THE GAME'S OVER...

...AND SO ARE YOU!

NO... NO... YOU CAN'T!



THAT'S RIGHT... YOU CAN'T... AND WON'T!

BATMAN! HOW...??

WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE GUN.

UH.. YES... I DON'T NEED THE GUN! I'LL SMASH YOU WITH MY IRON SKULL—AS I'VE DONE BEFORE! HA-HA!



BUT BATMAN IS AGAIN PREPARED—THIS TIME WITH IRON GLOVES!

NOT QUITE... THIS TIME I'VE GOT IRON FISTS—TWO OLD ROMAN BOXING GLOVES. I BORROWED THEM FROM THAT HOBBYIST'S COLLECTION!

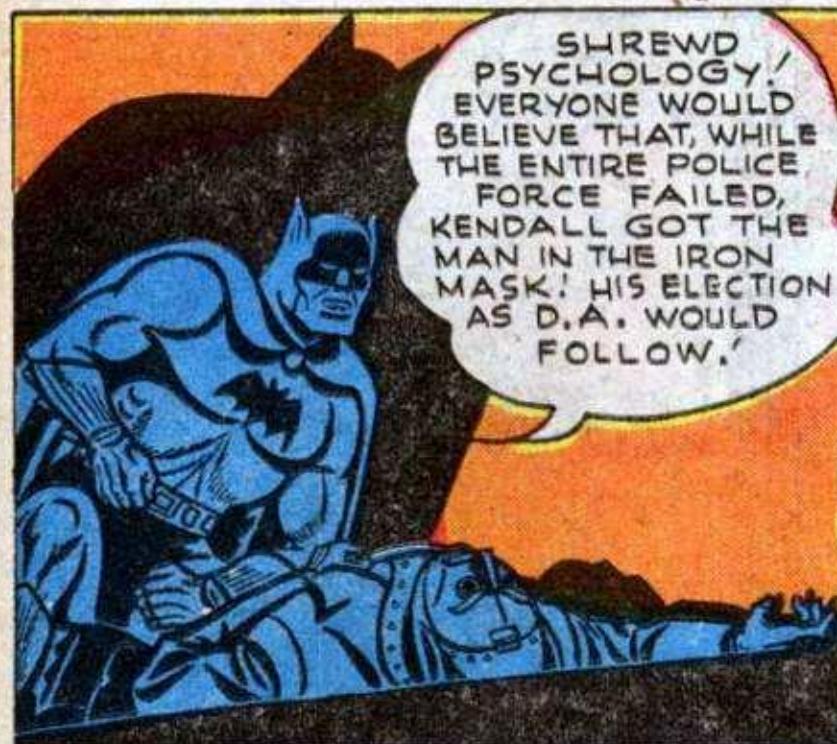


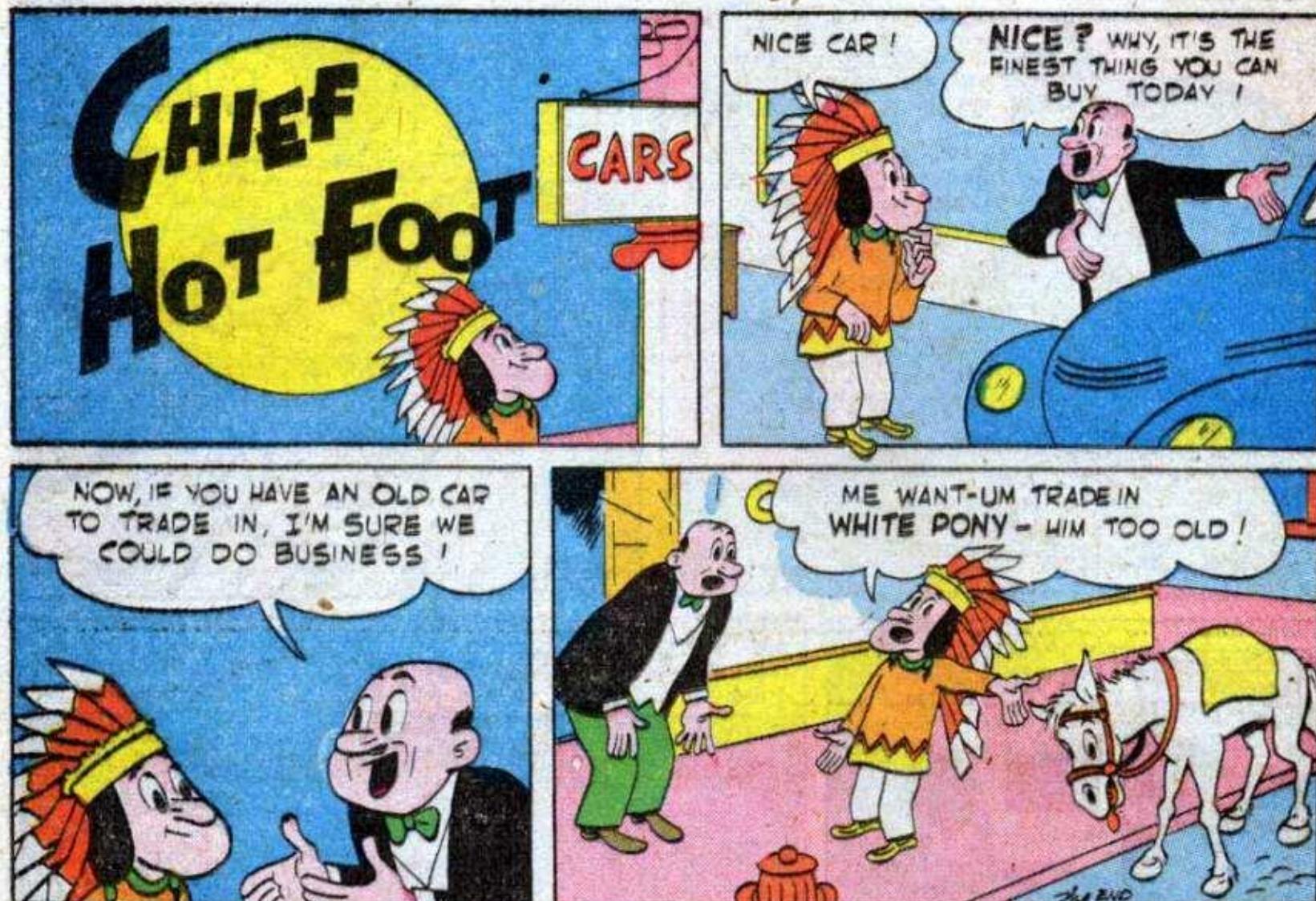
THE ROMANS CALLED THIS MAILED FIST A GESTUS; THIS PUNCH SHOULD RATTLE YOUR HEAD AND—YOU'LL KNOCK YOURSELF OUT!



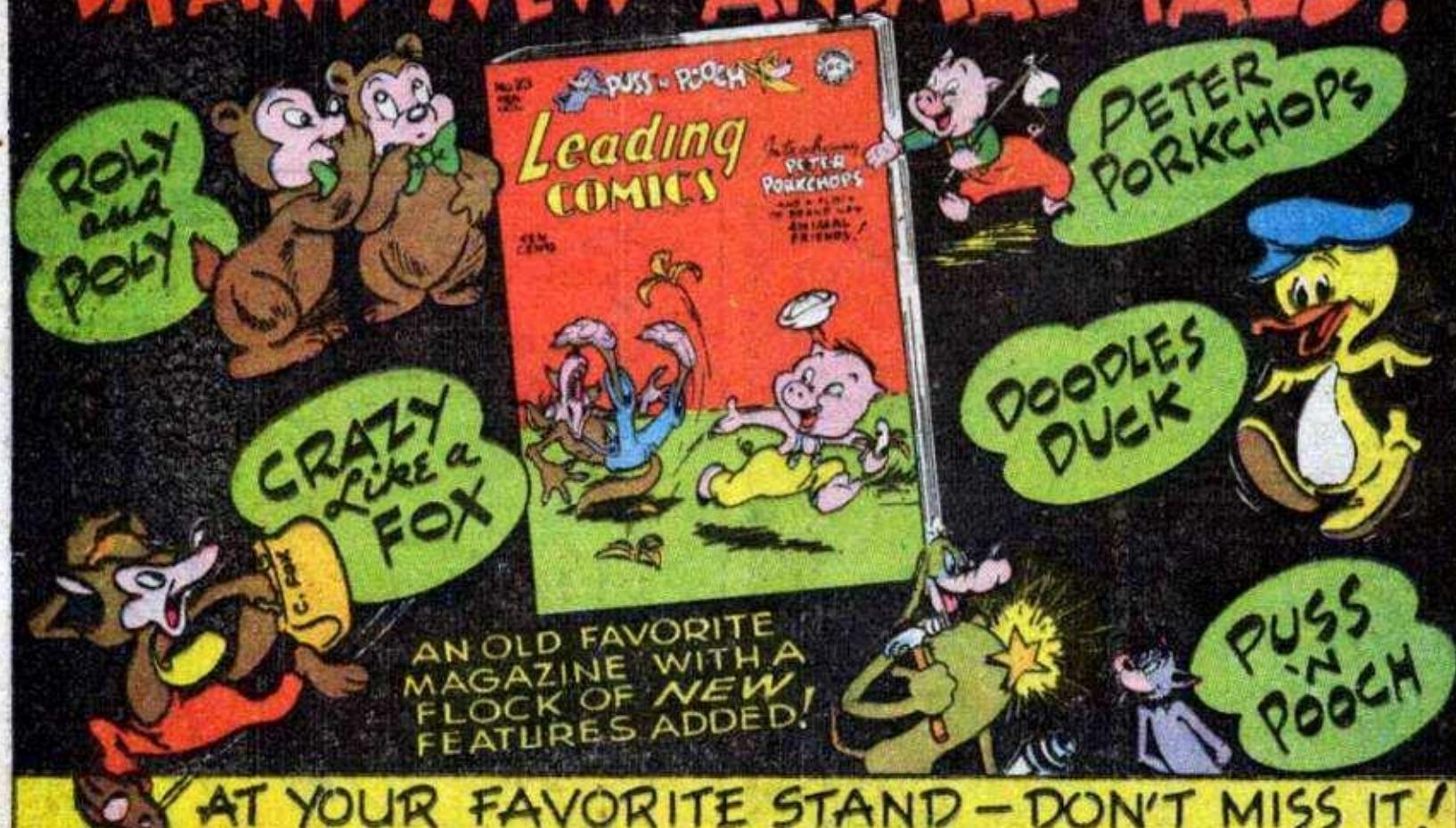


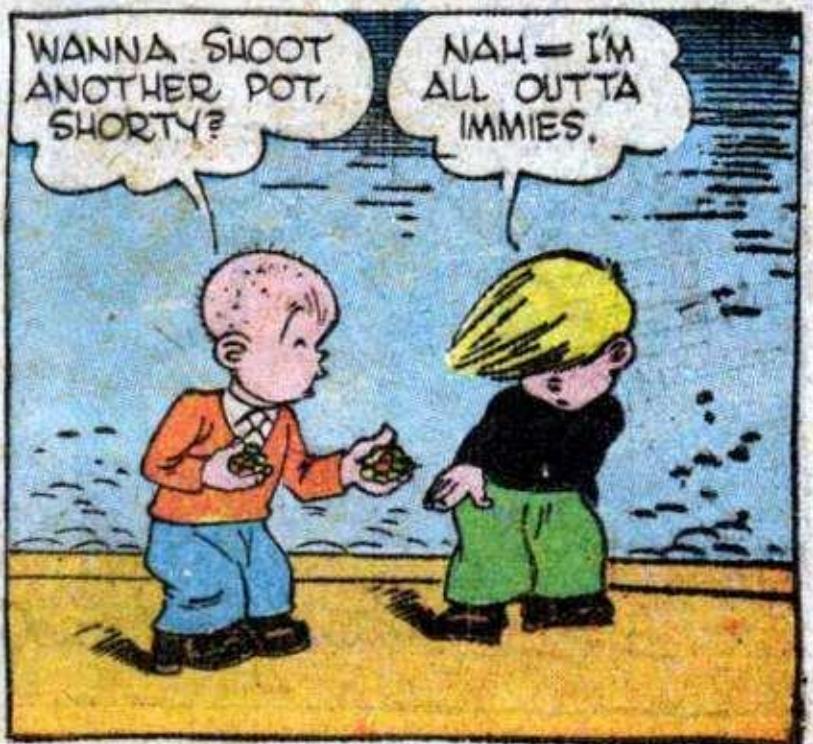
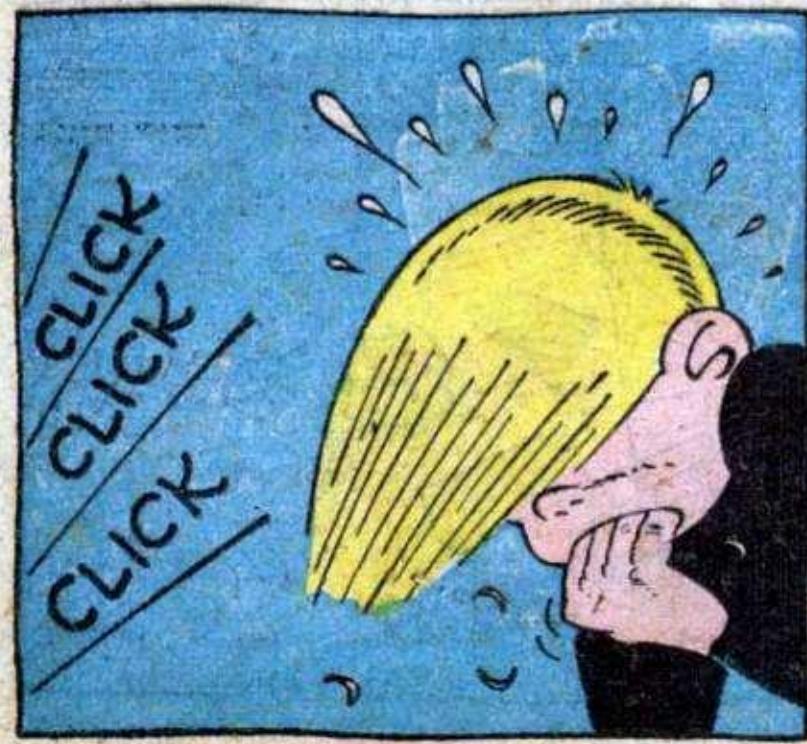
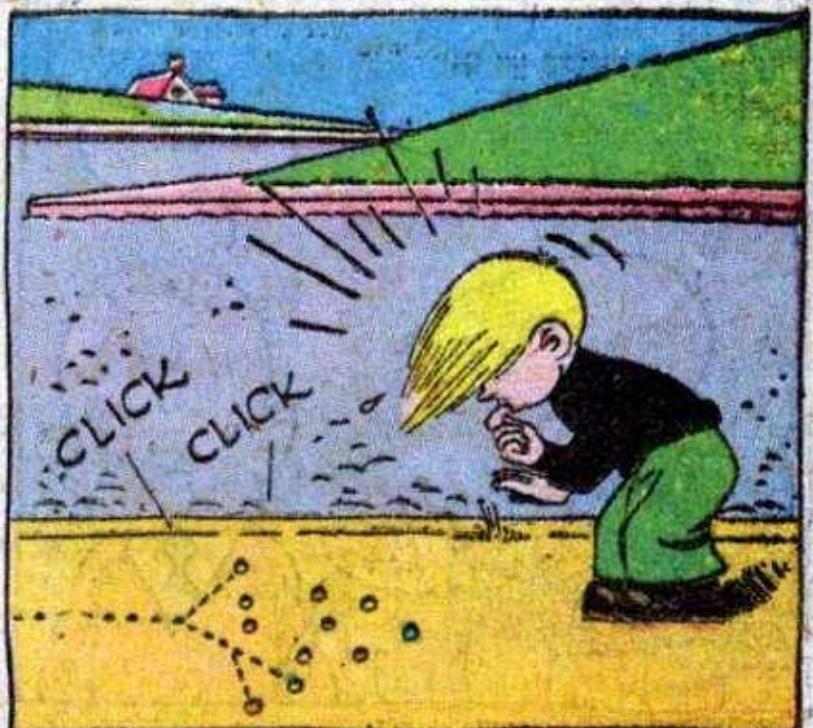
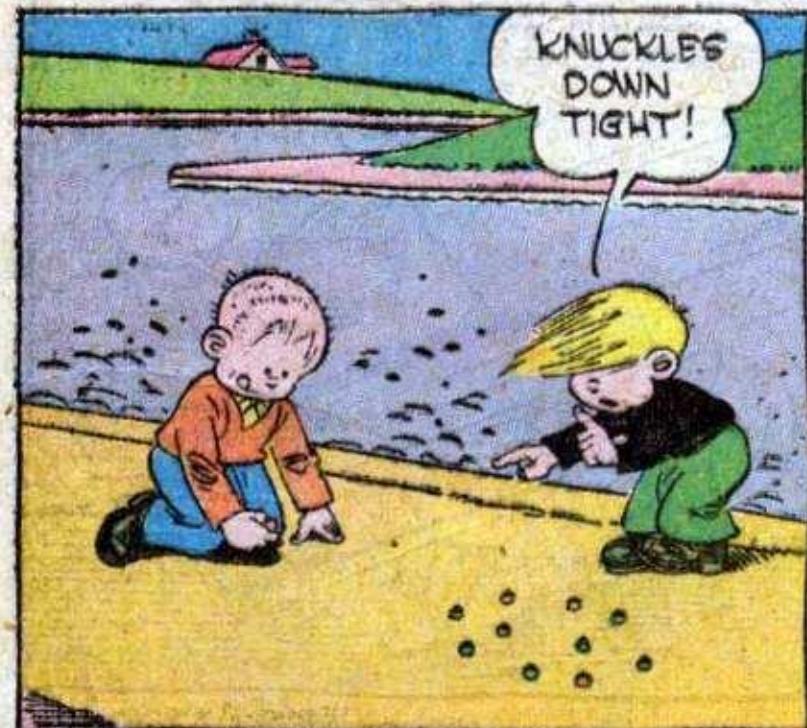
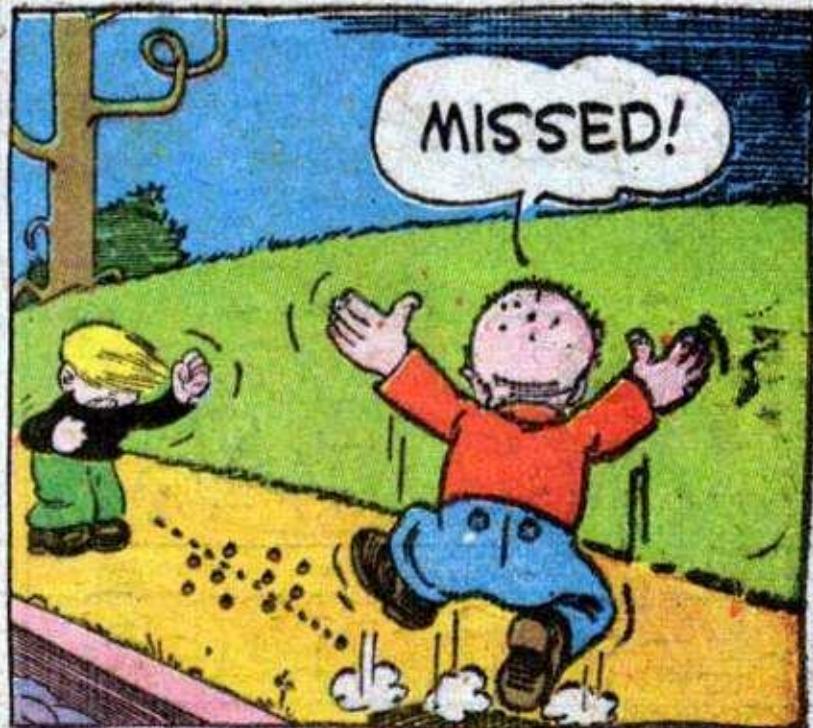
BATMAN

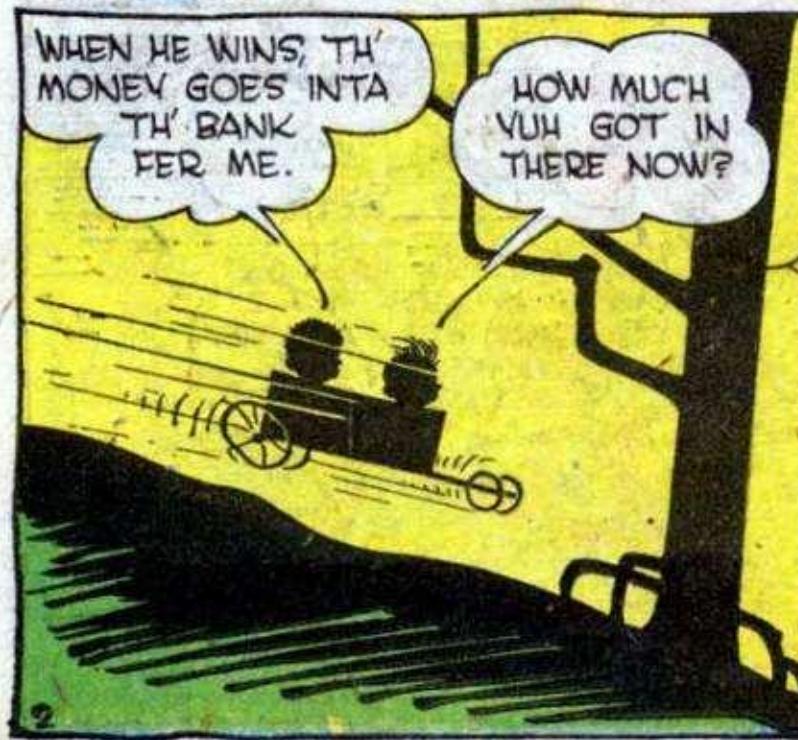
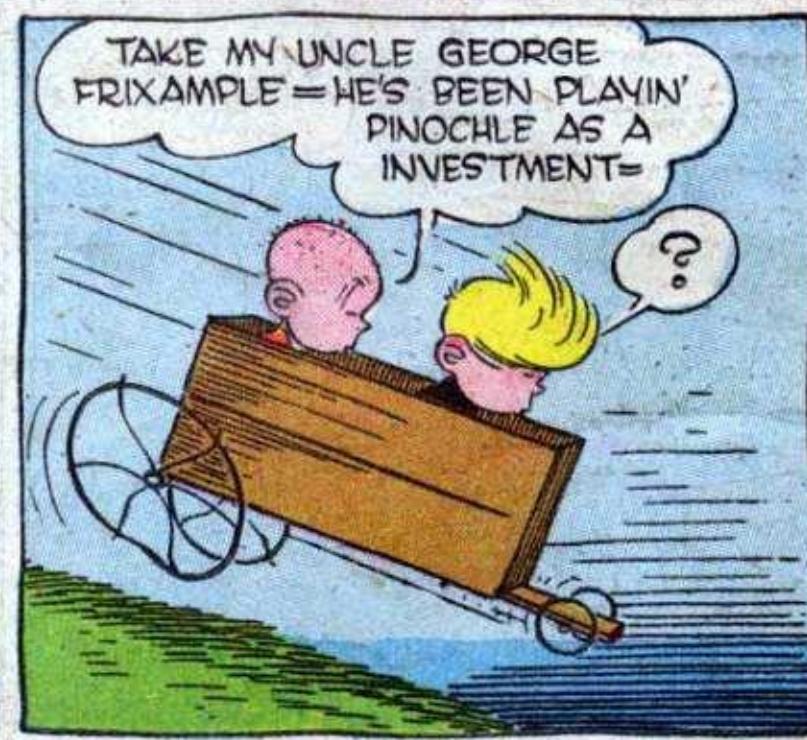
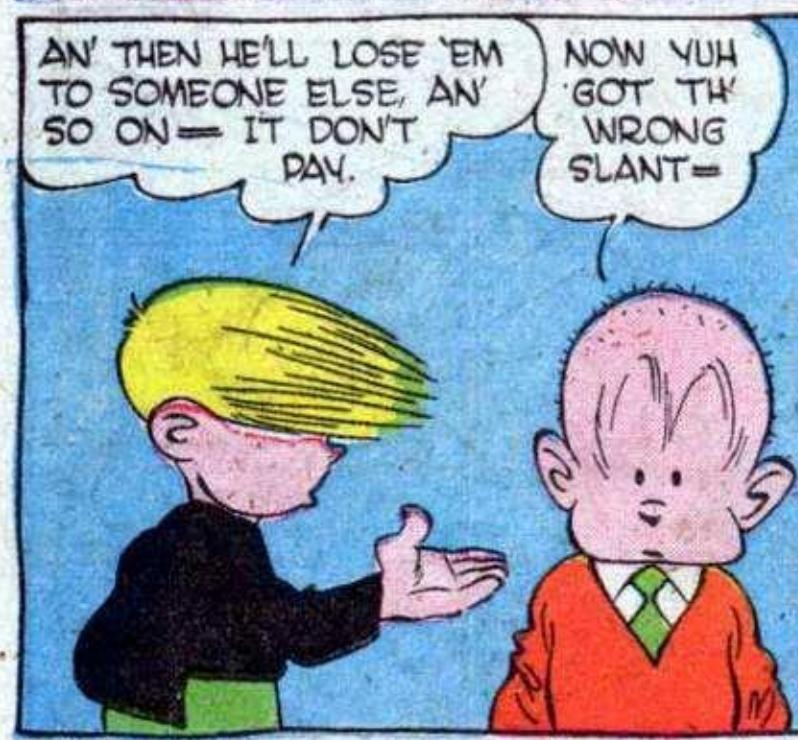
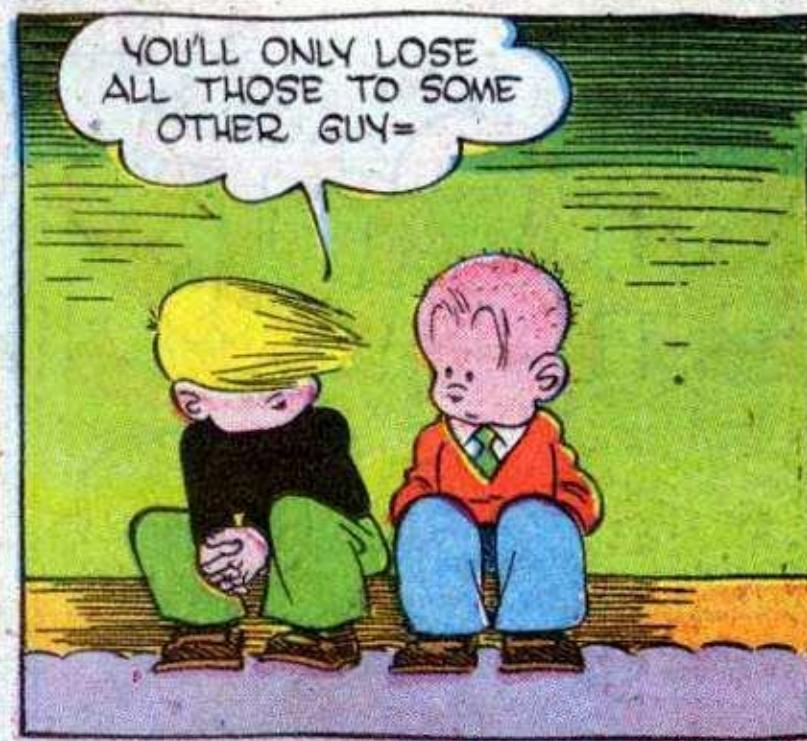




BRAND NEW ANIMAL PALS!









WILLIE

THE OFFICE BOY

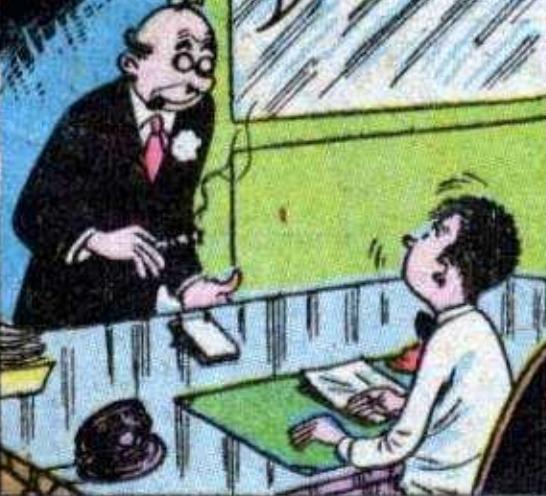
I JUST GOTTA GET THE AFTERNOON OFF...

SAY, BOSS, THERE'S A BALL GAME AT THE STADIUM TODAY THAT I'D LIKE TO SEE. CAN I HAVE THE AFTERNOON OFF?

SON, THAT IS NOT THE WAY TO ASK A FAVOR. NOW YOU SIT DOWN IN MY CHAIR AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO DO IT PROPERLY.

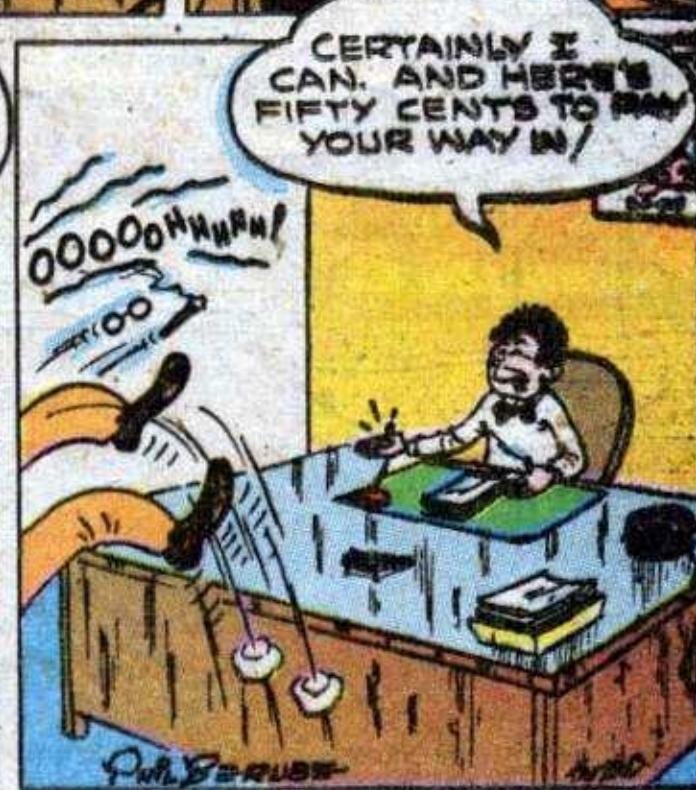


NOW... IF YOU DON'T MIND, SIR, THERE IS A BALL GAME TODAY THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SEE. DO YOU THINK YOU COULD SPARE ME FOR THE AFTERNOON?



YESSIR.

CERTAINLY I CAN. AND HERE'S FIFTY CENTS TO PAY YOUR WAY IN!



OOOOOHWWWW!



STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF BATMAN, published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y. for October 1, 1946.

State of New York
County of New York

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the BATMAN and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 327, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the Publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given. National Comics Publications, Inc. Harry Donenfeld, Gussie Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, Rose Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, Sophie U. Sampliner, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham

1. Menin as Successor Trustee for Irwin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham L. Menin as Successor Trustees for Boris Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

2. That the known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. S. LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager.

Swear to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1946.
ALFRED W. YAPPE, Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1948)

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -



HERE'S
A CHRISTMAS STORY
YOU WON'T SOON FORGET—
A MERRY YULETIDE YARN
ABOUT CREATURES WITH AND
WITHOUT TAILS! IN IT, BATMAN
AND ROBIN PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO
SOME SAD AND LONELY FOLK... AND
KEEP THEIR HAND IN THE FIGHT AGAINST
CRIME BY TRAPPING THE CATWOMAN.
BUT READ ON AND ENJOY THE HECTIC
UPS-AND-DOWNS THE DYNAMIC DUO
ENCOUNTERS IN...

"A Christmas Tail."



YES, CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR GIVING...

I'LL ENJOY
GIVING JOYCE
THIS LOVELY
DOLL!



BUT TO SOME IT IS A TIME FOR
TAKING!

THIEVES!
STOP! HELP!
POLICE!



LATER... AN S.O.S. IN THE SKY!

GUESS WE'LL
HAVE TO TRIM
THE TREE
AFTER
WE TRIM
SOME
CROOKS!

OH-OH! THE
BATSIGNAL!



AND SOON...

THE BATMOBILE!

POOR BATMAN AND
ROBIN NEVER GET A
HOLIDAY! CROOKS DON'T
EVEN RESPECT
CHRISTMAS!



PRESENTLY - THE OFFICE OF POLICE
COMMISSIONER GORDON...

SOMETHING
WRONG?

WRONG IS RIGHT! I'VE
SOLVED KIDNAPINGS AND
DOGNAPINGS, BUT THIS
IS THE FIRST TIME
I'VE HAD A CATNAP-
ING CASE.

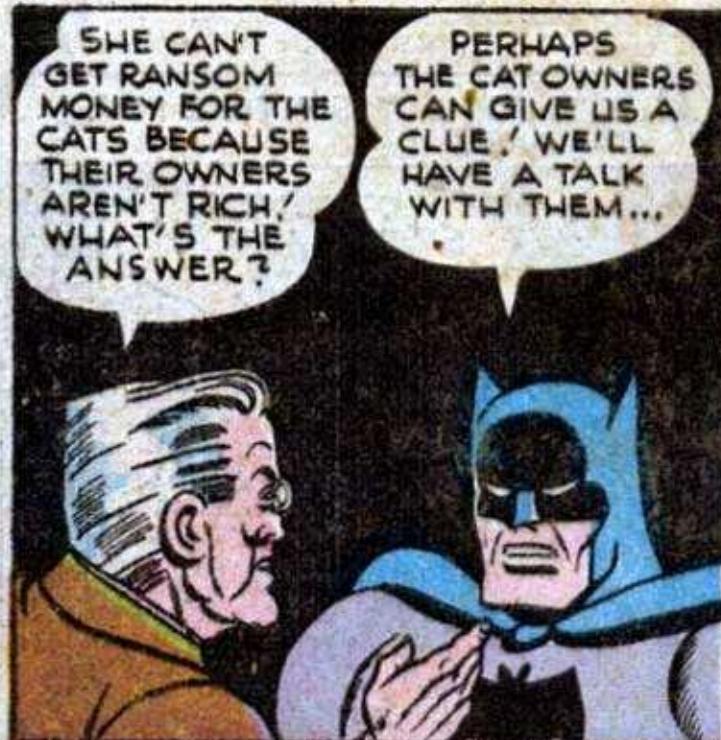


CATNAPING!??

YES, YOUR OLD PLAY-
MATE, THE CATWOMAN
IS STEALING CATS
AROUND TOWN - AND
I'LL BE HANGED
IF I KNOW WHY!



BATMAN



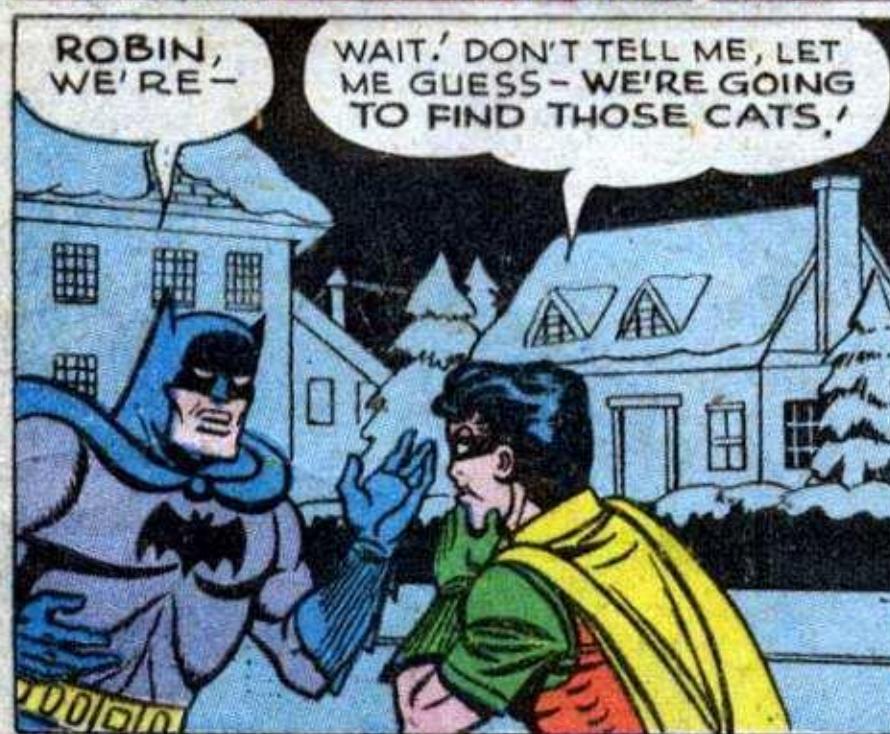
BATMAN

I FOUND HIM IN A GARBAGE CAN! SOMEBODY DIDN'T WANT A CAT WITHOUT A TAIL, I GUESS! BUT I DIDN'T CARE! TAG WAS A SWELL CAT!

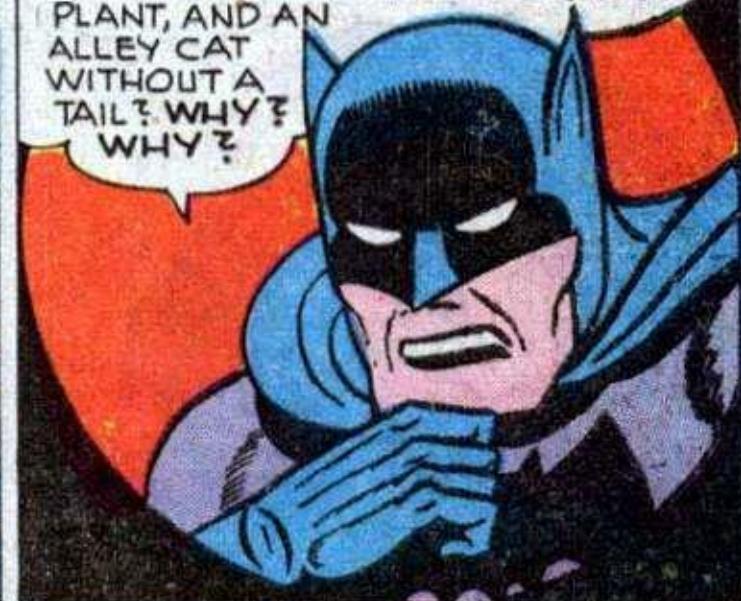


ROBIN, WE'RE—

WAIT! DON'T TELL ME, LET ME GUESS—WE'RE GOING TO FIND THOSE CATS!

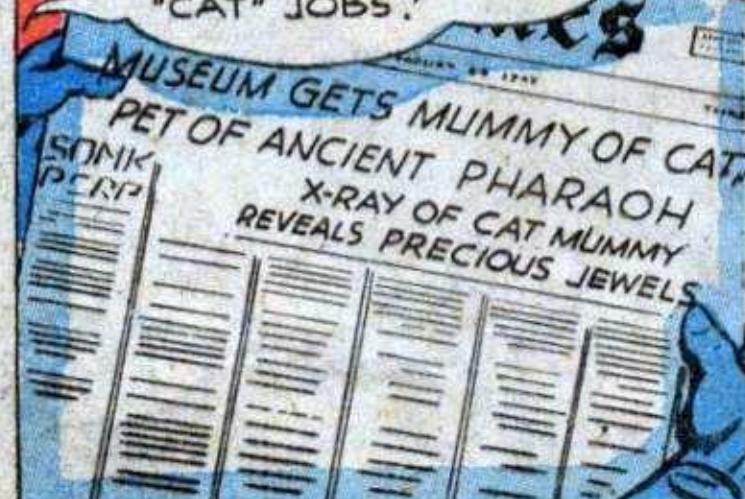


NOW, WHY WOULD THE CATWOMAN STEAL A RED PERSIAN CAT, A MOUSER FROM A COLD STORAGE PLANT, AND AN ALLEY CAT WITHOUT A TAIL? WHY? WHY?



CATER... A CLUE IS FOUND IN THE NEWSPAPERS...

THAT'S IT! JUST THE SORT OF LOOT THAT FITS THE CAT-WOMAN'S PATTERN OF "CAT" JOBS!



CAT MUMMIES... JEWELS... ?!

YES, THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WORSHIPPED CATS AS GODS. RICH FAMILIES PUT GEMS IN THEIR CATS' EARS, AND WHEN THEY DIED, THE ANIMALS WERE MUMMIFIED AND BURIED IN SPECIAL CEMETERIES!



THAT NIGHT... AT THE GOTHAM MUSEUM...

YES, THIEVES HAVE TRIED MANY RUSES TO GET BY ME! ONCE THEY LOADED A DOG WITH T.N.T. AND...

LISTEN...

MEOW..
MEOW...

A CAT! CAREFUL! IT MAY BE A TRICK!

NOT THIS TIME! NOTHING TIED TO THIS CAT... NOT EVEN A COLLAR! HERE, KITTY...

SURE, KITTY'S JUST COLD!

SAY, WHY'S HIS TAIL SO STIFF?

MEOW..MEOW..

UH!
GAS!

THEN, OUTSIDE, A SLEEK FIGURE APPEARS — THE CATWOMAN!

TRY OPEN THAT DOOR! THE GAS WILL KEEP THOSE GUARDS ASLEEP UNTIL WE'RE THROUGH!

MOMENTS LATER... THROUGH THAT SAME DOOR COME BATMAN AND ROBIN!

THE CAT'S TAIL... SPLIT OPEN, AND IT REEKED OF GAS.



BATMAN



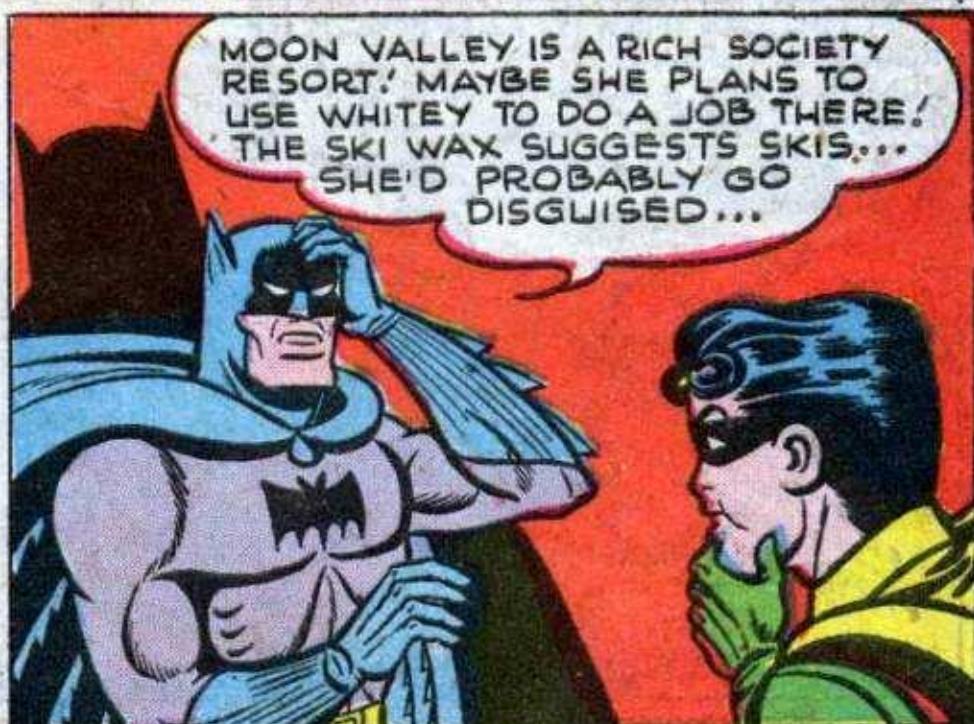
BATMAN



LATER...

NOT YET, ROBIN!
I'VE GOT A JOB
FOR TAG TO
DO FIRST!LOOK—THIS
DROPPED FROM
ONE OF THOSE
THUG'S POCKETS!
WHAT IS IT?IT'S A SPECIAL WAX
—USED FOR WAXING
SKIS! HM-MM! I
THINK THIS EXPLAINS
THAT CAT, WHITEY!

...CATS IN COLD STORAGE
PLANTS GROW HEAVY
COATS OF FUR!
I'LL BET THE CAT
WOMAN STOLE
WHITEY BECAUSE
HE CAN STAND
EXTRA COLD
CLIMATE, AND
HE'S WHITE!



MOON VALLEY IS A RICH SOCIETY
RESORT. MAYBE SHE PLANS TO
USE WHITEY TO DO A JOB THERE!
THE SKI WAX SUGGESTS SKIS...
SHE'D PROBABLY GO
DISGUISED...



LATER... THE BATPLANE HEADS NORTH!

C'MON, SPILL
IT—WHAT'S THE
MYSTERY ABOUT
THE CAT
WITHOUT
A TAIL?

FIGURE IT OUT, ROBIN!
IT'LL KEEP YOUR BRAIN
ACTIVE—AND YOU'LL
NEED AN ALERT MIND
WHERE WE'RE GOING!

NEXT DAY... AT SWANK MOON VALLEY,
WINTER RESORT, THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
IS HIGH...

HO! HO!
HO!HOW
CLEVER! A
SANTA ON
SKIS!LOOK AT SANTA'S
ASSISTANT!
HA! HA!



BATMAN





MOMENTS LATER—

O'HARA—
OUT COLD!THOSE
SCRATCHES ON
HIS FACE! ROBIN,
WATCH THAT CAT!
SHE'S GOT A KNOCKOUT
POISON ON HER CLAWS!SO THAT'S WHY THE
CATWOMAN USED A
RED PERSIAN, A
BREED NOTED FOR
ITS TEMPER! WHEN
IRRITATED, IT WILL
CLAW ANYTHING
WITHIN
REACH!AND
COOPING
IT UP IN
THAT BOX
NO DOUBT
IRRITATED
IT PLENTY!YIPE! THE
CATWOMAN!
SHE WAS HIDING
BEHIND THE VAULT
DOOR!WE WALKED
IN BEFORE
SHE COULD
GET AWAY!PURSUED, THE CATWOMAN UNWITTINGLY
ENTERS A WINDOWLESS ROOM USED TO
REST THE EYES OF SKIERS SUFFERING
FROM SNOW-GLARE.BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HOW NICE! I CAN SEE THEM,
BUT THEY CAN'T
SEE ME!IT'S CAT-NAP DISTURBED, THE HOTEL
CAT AWAKENS AS THE CATWOMAN
STOPS BESIDE IT ...C'MERE, KITTY...I CAN USE YOU.
I'LL TOSS YOU TO THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE ROOM AND BATMAN
WILL HEAR YOU LAND—AND
THINK IT'S ME!TO CALM THE CAT, THE CATWOMAN RUBS
THE ANIMAL'S FUR AND...GRAB,
HER!

BATMAN

CATER...

HOW DID
YOU SEE ME
IN THE DARK?

TCH-TCH! THE CAT-
WOMAN SHOULD KNOW
THAT WHEN YOU STROKE
A CAT, STATIC ELECTRIC
SPARKS JUMP
FROM ITS FUR!

LET'S GO
VISIT
COMMISSIONER
GORDON.

HMM... JUST A
MOMENT... YOU'RE
IGNORING AN
OLD CHRISTMAS
CUSTOM!



AND SO, ON CHRISTMAS EVE, BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO SEVERAL LONELY HEARTS!



AND ON CHRISTMAS DAY...



TAG'S A PERFECT MANX CAT, A BREED FROM THE ISLE OF MAN! THE LOSS TAIL, THE RARER THE CAT!



GOLLY, TAG... WHAT A SWELL SURPRISE!



MERRY CHRISTMAS, EVERYBODY!

