



10c ALL NEW STORIES

JUNE
NO. 92

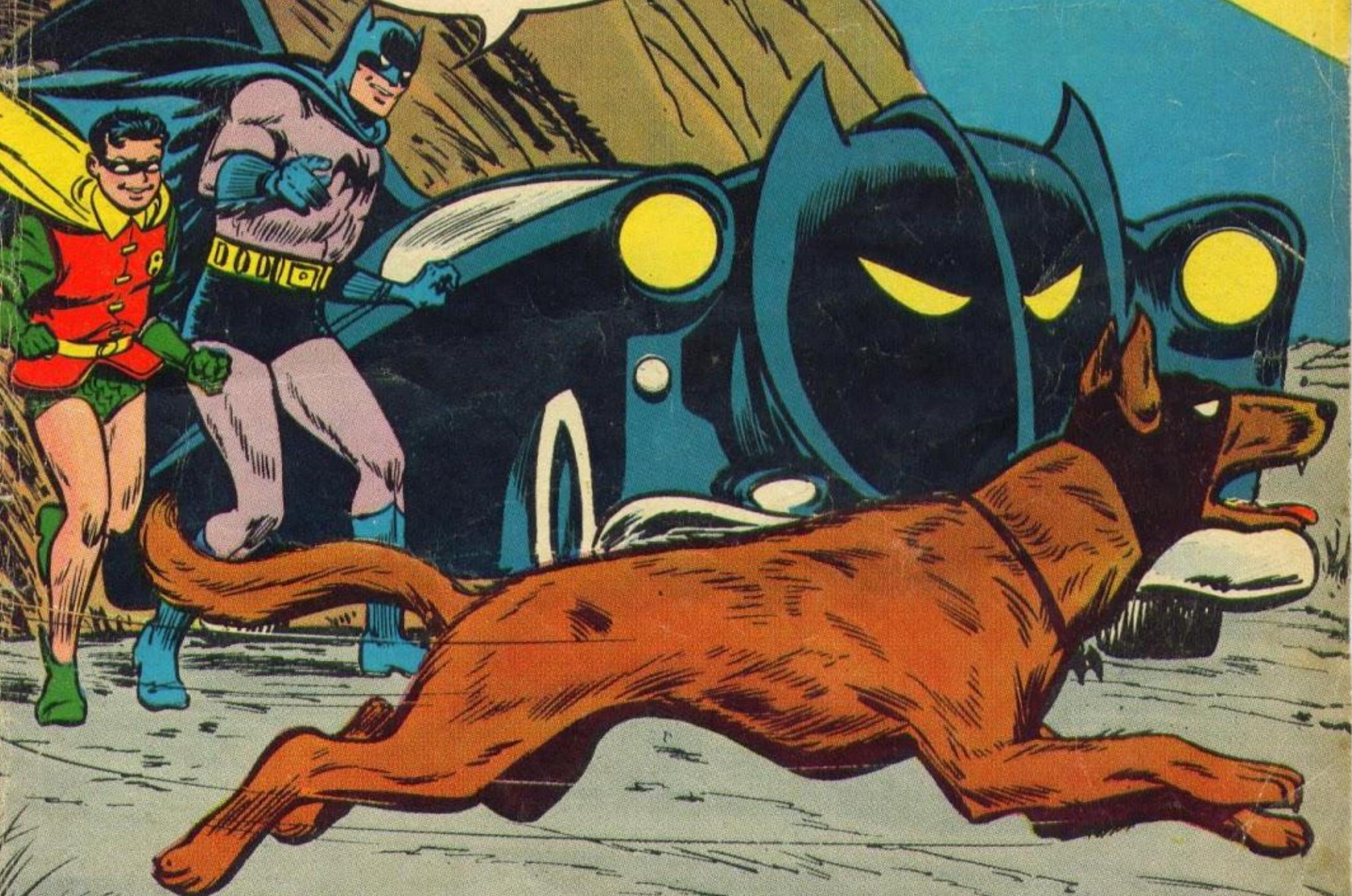
BATMAN

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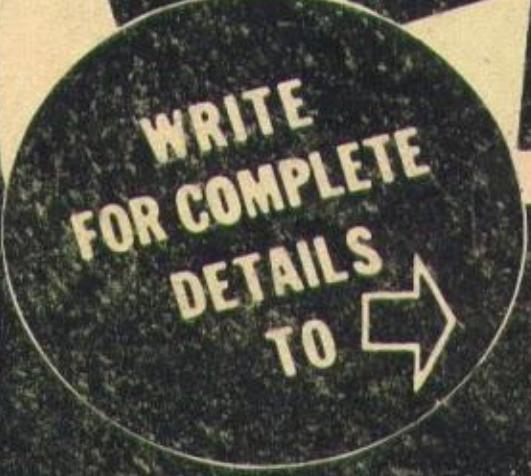
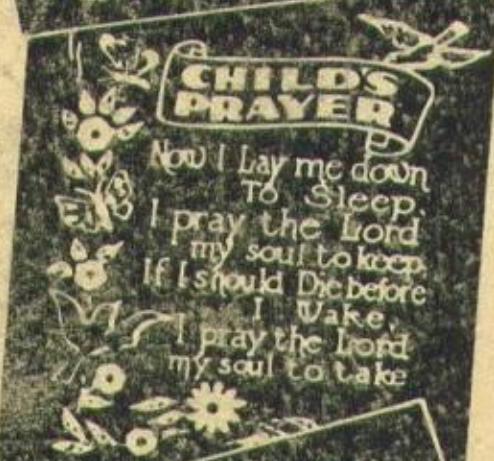
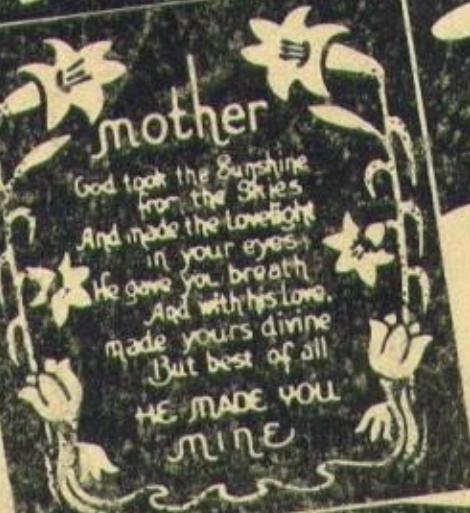
AUTHORITY

Introducing
"ACE,
The BAT-HOUND!"

LOOK! OUR
NEW BAT-HOUND
RECOGNIZES THE
BAT-SIGNAL--THERE
HE GOES, READY
FOR ACTION!



DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY? *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*



SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00.

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks.
You can return all the mottoes you do not sell.
You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



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BATMAN AND ROBIN

EVERY MOVIE STAR, EVERY SPORTS HERO, EVERY FAMOUS PUBLIC PERSONAGE, RECEIVES THOUSANDS OF FAN-LETTERS--AND BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, ARE NO EXCEPTIONS! BUT, ALONG WITH CRANK-LETTERS, GIFTS, BEGGING-LETTERS, AND PLEAS FOR HELP, THE MAIL BRINGS MENACE TO THE DYNAMIC DUO! HERE IS THE DRAMATIC STORY OF THE PERIL THAT CAME TO THEM BY POSTMAN.

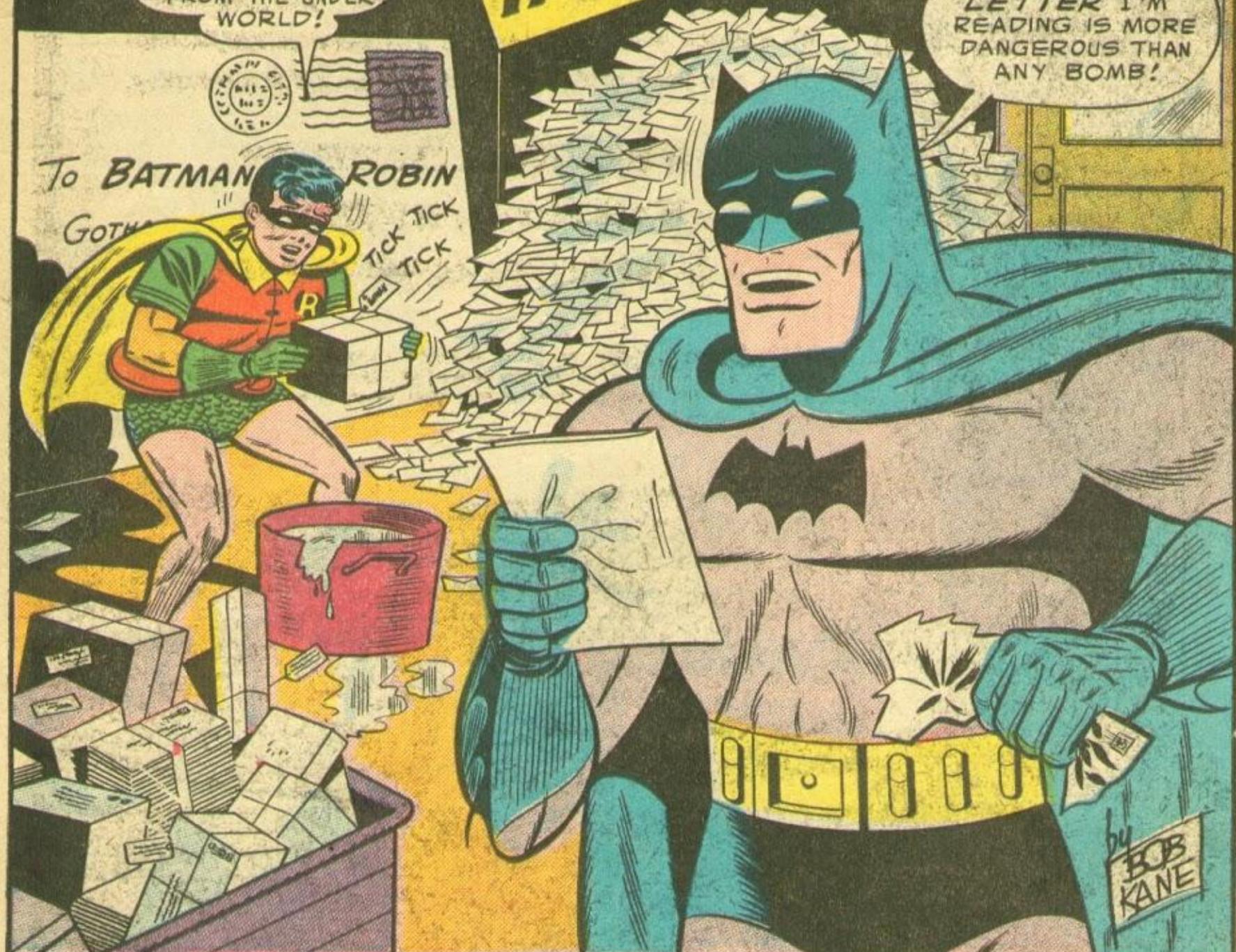
FAN-MAIL OF DANGER!

THE FLUOROSCOPE SHOWS THAT THIS "FAN" GIFT IS REALLY A BOMB FROM THE UNDER-WORLD!

To BATMAN, ROBIN
GOTHAM CITY

TICK TICK
TICK

BUT THIS FAN-LETTER I'M READING IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN ANY BOMB!



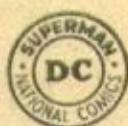
BATMAN, No. 92, June, 1955 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill.; under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign, \$2.00

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Printed in U.S.A.



BATMAN



WHEN YOU'RE SECRETLY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, YOU HAVE TO KEEP FIT--AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON DO IN THEIR HOME GYM!

OOF! DICK, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO CATCH ME! WHAT ON EARTH--

OH--ER--SORRY, BRUCE! BUT I JUST SAW THE BAT-SIGNAL THROUGH THE WINDOW! WE'RE WANTED!



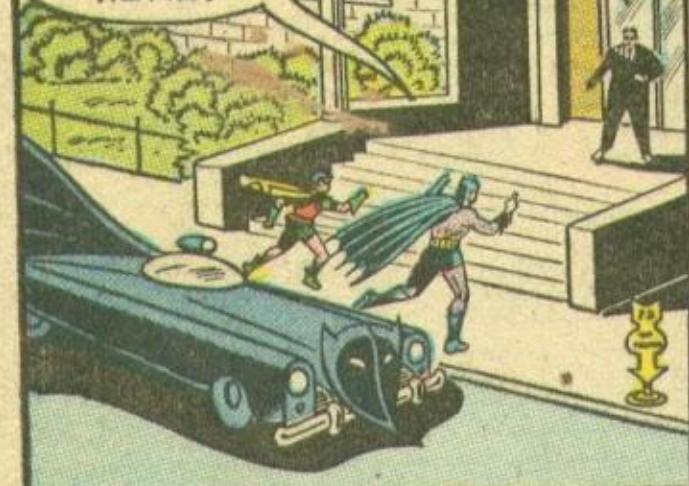
IN THE HIDDEN BATCAVE BELOW THE WAYNE MANSION...



THE SUMMONS LEADS TO THE GREAT GOTHAM CITY POST OFFICE!

YOU'RE THE POSTMASTER? COMMISSIONER GORDON TOLD US YOU HAVE AN EMERGENCY HERE!

WE DO, **BATMAN**-- AND ONLY YOU CAN HANDLE IT! COME INTO OUR MAIL ROOMS!



AND PRESENTLY, A MOUNTAINOUS ACCUMULATION OF FAN-MAIL IS IN TRANSIT!

WE'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT-- THESE LETTERS ALL DESERVE AN ANSWER!

BUT IT'LL TAKE US A LONG TIME, **BATMAN**-- WE'VE REALLY LET OUR MAIL PILE UP!



SOON, IN A MODEST, SMALL OFFICE...

A LETTER FROM A NORTH-WOODS ADMIRER, WRITTEN ON A BEAVER-SKIN! I'LL ANSWER IT FIRST!

THIS'LL KEEP US FROM OUR REAL WORK! AND THERE CAN'T BE ANYTHING TOO IMPORTANT IN THIS MAIL!



WRONG, **ROBIN**! YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT ONE OF THESE LETTERS COULD END BATMAN'S GREAT CAREER!



BATMAN



THIS ONE SAYS, "IF YOU'RE BATMAN, PLEASE SEND OUR BOYS' CLUB A BAT-- THE BASEBALL KIND!" LET'S DO IT, BATMAN!

WE JUST CAN'T HANDLE ALL THIS MAIL! I'M GOING TO ADVERTISE FOR A SECRETARY WHO CAN TAKE CARE OF IT FOR US!

FATE BRINGS THAT ADVERTISEMENT TO ONE OF BATMAN'S MOST ENTHUSIASTIC, AVID ADMIRERS, IN THE GOTHAM GAZETTE OFFICE

LOOK, SUSIE, AN AD FROM THE HERO YOU'VE GOT SUCH A CRUSH ON! YOUR IDOL BATMAN NEEDS A SECRETARY!

BATMAN? I IMAGINE BEING HIS SECRETARY!



TO WORK FOR BATMAN, TO BE NEAR HIM--I'M GOING TO ANSWER THAT AD MYSELF!

BUT, SUSIE--

AND SUSIE SMITH MAKES THE QUICKEST CROSS-TOWN TRIP IN HISTORY!

THAT'S THE QUICKEST SERVICE I EVER GOT ON AN ADVERTISEMENT! BUT IT'S ONLY A TEMPORARY JOB TILL WE GET THIS BACK MAIL CLEANED UP, MISS SMITH!

I'M SURE I CAN FILL THE JOB! I'LL GET RIGHT TO WORK!



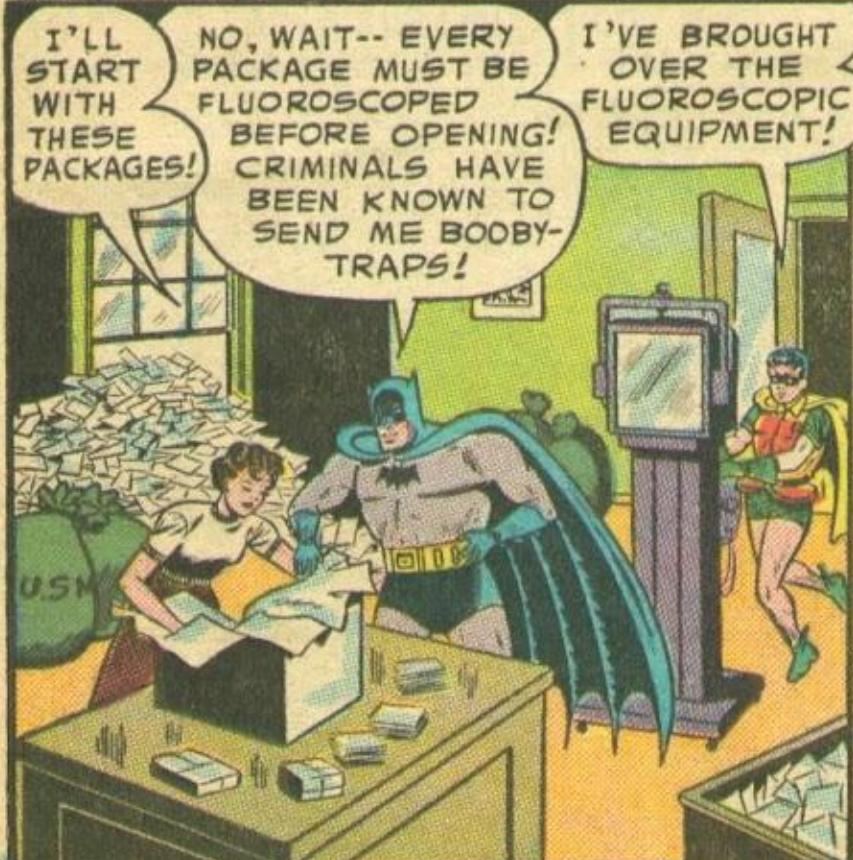
I'LL START WITH THESE PACKAGES!

NO, WAIT-- EVERY PACKAGE MUST BE FLUOROSCOPIED BEFORE OPENING! CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO SEND ME BOOBY-TRAPS!

I'VE BROUGHT OVER THE FLUOROSCOPIC EQUIPMENT!

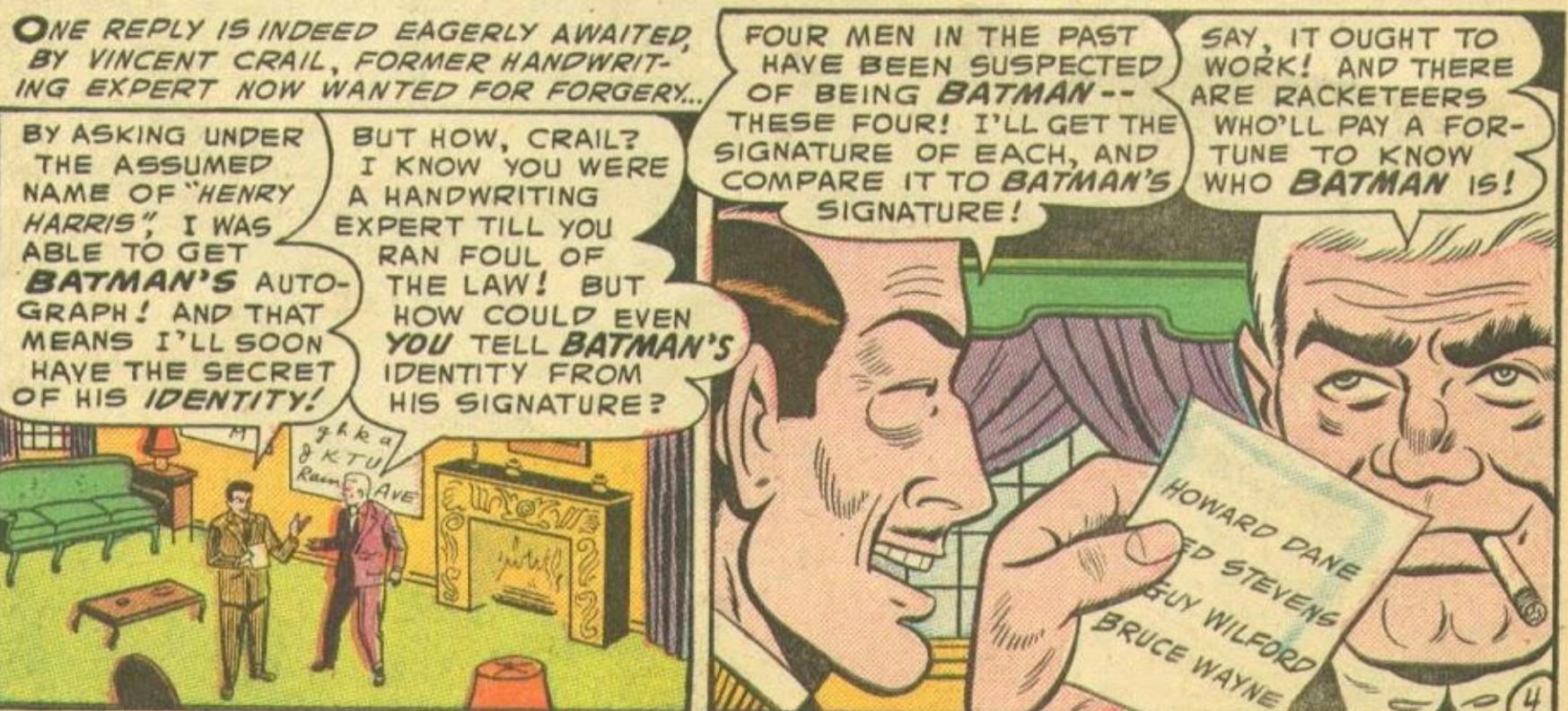
IT'S ALL RIGHT! IT'S ONLY A GIFT-- A HUGE STUFFED BAT!

WE ALREADY HAVE ENOUGH STUFFED BATS TO FILL THE BAT-CAVE-- I WISH PEOPLE WOULD THINK UP SOMETHING NEW!





BATMAN





BATMAN



MEANWHILE, BATMAN HAS ANSWERED A MOTHER'S ANXIOUS LETTER!

MY SON NED HAS ALWAYS ADMIRE YOUR ACROBATIC FAME, BATMAN! NOW HE'S RESOLVED TO BE A "HUMAN FLY", AND IS GOING TO PRACTISE CLIMBING THE MONARCH BUILDING!



THAT'S DANGEROUS! WE'LL GET DOWN THERE FAST AND TRY TO CHANGE HIS MIND!

THE GREAT ACROBATIC TEAM BEGINS ITS "DEMONSTRATION"!

OH, THE NOTE THAT THAT LEDGE IS TOO CURVED FOR A GOOD FOOT-HOLD, NED!

ROPE WILL HOLD ROBIN-- JUST AN ORDINARY HAZARD IN THIS WORK!

ULP! YOU'RE FALLING!

SOON, BEHIND A SKYSCRAPER CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT...

GEE, BATMAN AND ROBIN THEMSELVES! I CAN NEVER RIVAL YOU TWO, BUT MAYBE I CAN BE A FAMOUS STUNT-CLIMBER IF YOU'LL GIVE ME SOME TIPS!

FIRST WE'LL LOOK OVER THIS BUILDING YOU'RE GOING TO CLIMB, SO WE CAN ADVISE YOU!

THE GAG WE WORKED OUT SHOULD CHANGE HIS MIND, BATMAN!

THIS STONE CORNICE IS WEATHERED AND BREAKS OFF EASILY! BETTER REMEMBER THAT, NED!

IF EVER YOU ARE BLOCKED BY A PROJECTING LEDGE LIKE THIS, YOU CAN GET UP AROUND IT THIS WAY, NED! NOW WE'LL COME BACK DOWN!



HANG ON TILL I GET UP WHERE I CAN HELP YOU, BATMAN!

I SEE NOW HOW TO DO IT, BUT-- BUT--

--BUT--(GULP)-- I DON'T BELIEVE I'LL EVER BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE A "HUMAN FLY", AFTER ALL! STUNTS LIKE THAT ARE FOR EXPERIENCED ATHLETES LIKE YOU TWO-- NOT AMATEURS LIKE ME!

OUR "DEMONSTRATION" WORKED, BATMAN. I DOUBT IF NED WILL EVER WANT TO CLIMB ANYTHING BUT STAIRS! WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER LETTER OFF OUR MIND!





BATMAN



BUT WHILE BATMAN HAS BEEN BUSY, SO HAS HIS SECRETARY-- AT HER OLD OFFICE IN THE GOTHAM GAZETTE!

IT'S TRUE-- I'M BATMAN'S SECRETARY NOW! I HELP HIM ANSWER ALL HIS FAN MAIL!

BATMAN'S SECRETARY? THERE'S A SCOOP STORY IN THAT! WILL YOU TELL IT TO OUR REPORTERS, AND OVER OUR AFFILIATED RADIO STATION?

FOR HER OWN REASONS, SUSIE SMITH GRANTS THE INTERVIEW!

-- AND BATMAN ANSWERS ALL LETTERS, NO MATTER WHO WRITES THIS ON A WORLD-WIDE HOOK-UP!

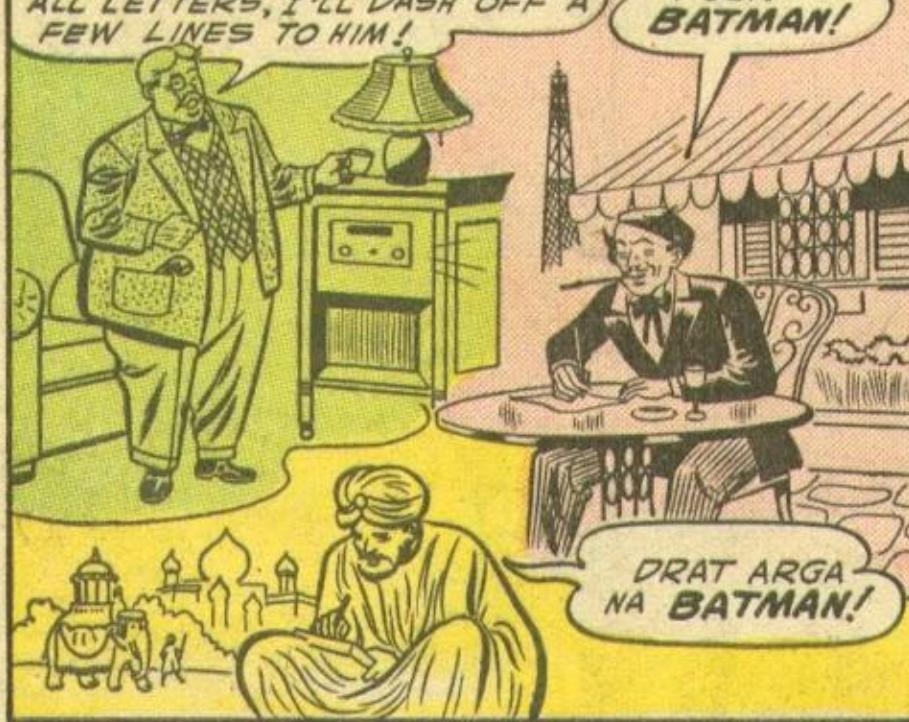
HIM! HE'S A WONDERFUL PERSON!



OUT OVER THE AIR-WAVES GOES A SPEECH THAT IS TO CREATE HAVOC!

I SAY, IF BATMAN ANSWERS ALL LETTERS, I'LL DASH OFF A FEW LINES TO HIM!

UN LETTRE POUR BATMAN!



NEXT MORNING, DISMAYING NEWS AWAITS BRUCE AND DICK...

-- AND BATMAN'S SECRETARY SAYS HE FAITHFULLY ANSWERS ALL LETTERS!

THAT WILL INCREASE OUR FAN-MAIL, FOR SURE -- BUT SHE COULD NOT HAVE FORESEEN THAT! I'LL SPEAK TO HER!



YOU SEE, MISS SMITH, THAT INTERVIEW YOU GAVE HAS ALREADY TRIPLED OUR MAIL, AND THAT WILL HINDER OUR REAL WORK!

I'M SO SORRY!

BUT AS LONG AS LOTS OF MAIL COMES IN, I'LL STILL BE BATMAN'S SECRETARY, AND STILL NEAR HIM!



MEANWHILE, IN HIS QUEST FOR BATMAN'S IDENTITY, VINCENT CRAIL IS GETTING WARM!

I GOT SIGNATURES OF THE FIRST TWO BATMAN-SUSPECTS, BUT NEITHER OF THEM MATCH BATMAN'S HANDWRITING! ONLY GUY WILFORD AND BRUCE WAYNE ARE LEFT!

WHEN YOU GET THEIR SIGNATURES, YOU'LL KNOW WHICH OF THEM IS BATMAN!





BATMAN



MEANWHILE, AS A RESULT OF SUSIE SMITH'S BROADCAST, THE OFFICE IS FLOODED WITH FAN-MAIL!

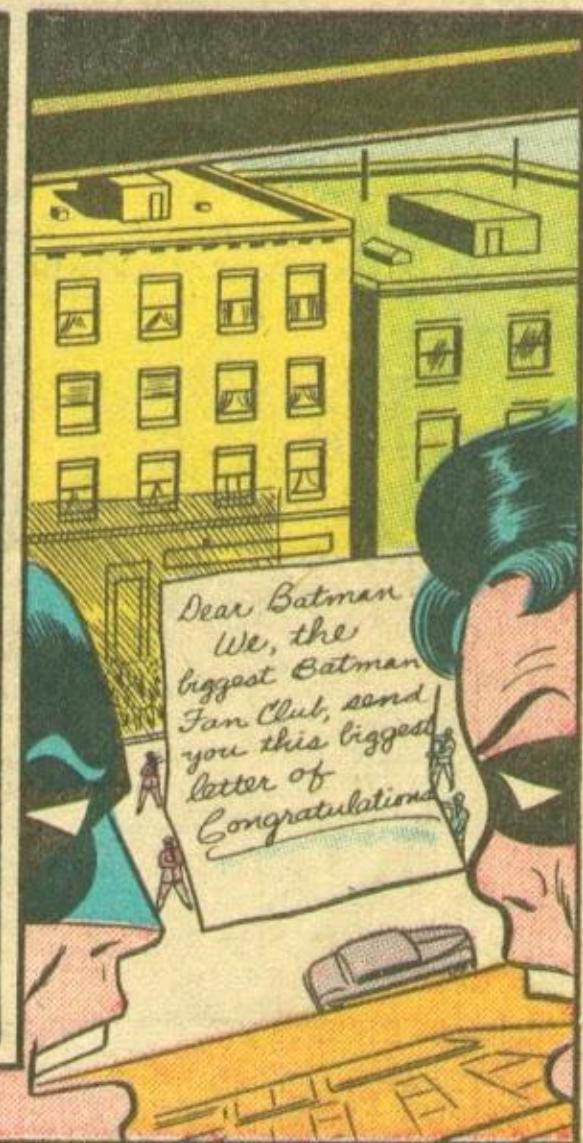
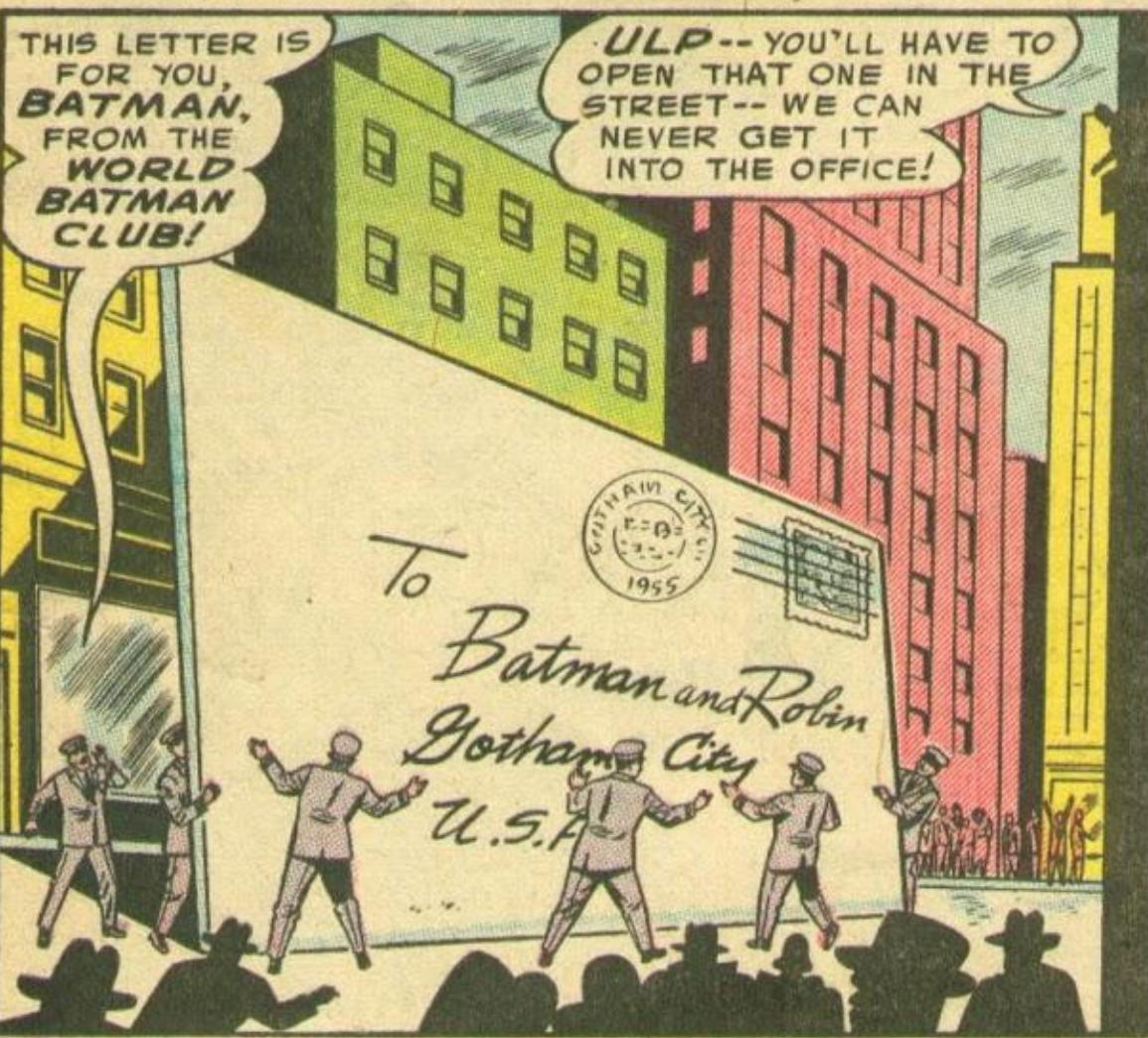
ANOTHER STUFFED-BAT GIFT! THAT MAKES 14!

THIS CRANK-LETTER QUOTES AN OLD PROPHECY, "WHEN MEN LIKE BATS DO FLY, THE WORLD'S END THEN IS NIGH!"

I'LL REPLY THAT WE DON'T FLY, SO THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY!

LISTEN TO THIS... A MR. JONES INFORMS YOU HE'S CALLING HIS NEWBORN SON "BATMAN JONES"!

BATMAN, LOOK HERE! THERE'S SOME KIND OF AN UPROAR DOWN IN THE STREET!



BATMAN

BUT WHEN THE WEARY DUO BECOMES BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, THEIR MAIL TROUBLES STILL ARE NOT OVER!

SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR BRUCE WAYNE-- PLEASE SIGN, MR. WAYNE!

MORE MAIL-- THAT'S ALL WE NEED!

MY SIGNATURE WAS GAINED! AND REMEMBER, A FEW OF THOSE FIRST FAN-LETTERS ASKED FOR BATMAN'S SIGNATURE!

THEN SOMEONE COULD BE TRYING TO COMPARE HANDWRITINGS, SO AS TO-- BRUCE, THAT COULD BE IT!

BUT, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

THIS IS A LETTER FROM THE GOTHAM MUSEUM ABOUT THE NEXT TRUSTEES' MEETING-- BUT SINCE THE MEETING WON'T BE FOR A WEEK, WHY WAS IT SENT BY SPECIAL DELIVERY? THE LETTER'S A FAKE!

BUT WHY? NOTHING WAS GAINED BY IT!

A QUICK SWITCH BACK TO BATMAN AND ROBIN, AND THE CRIME-FIGHTERS SPEED AWAY...

REMEMBER, VINCENT CRAIL, THE HANDWRITING-EXPERT TURNED FORGER, WAS NEVER CAUGHT! THIS LOOKS LIKE HIS SCHEME!

WE CAN CHECK THE PEOPLE YOU SENT YOUR AUTOGRAPH TO, AND GET A LEAD THAT WAY!

BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE OFFICE, THEY FIND NEW TROUBLES PILED UP FOR THEM!

WHERE SHALL WE PUT ALL THIS MAIL, BATMAN? THERE'S NO ROOM LEFT INSIDE, AND WE CAN'T DUMP ANY MORE SACKS ON THE SIDEWALK!

PLEASE, FELLOWS -- I'M REALLY BUSY ON A CASE RIGHT NOW!

WHAT A STORY!

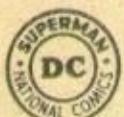
U.S. MAIL

CBTV

I G-GUESS I REALLY STARTED SOMETHING, DIDN'T I? BATMAN, WHAT SHALL I DO?

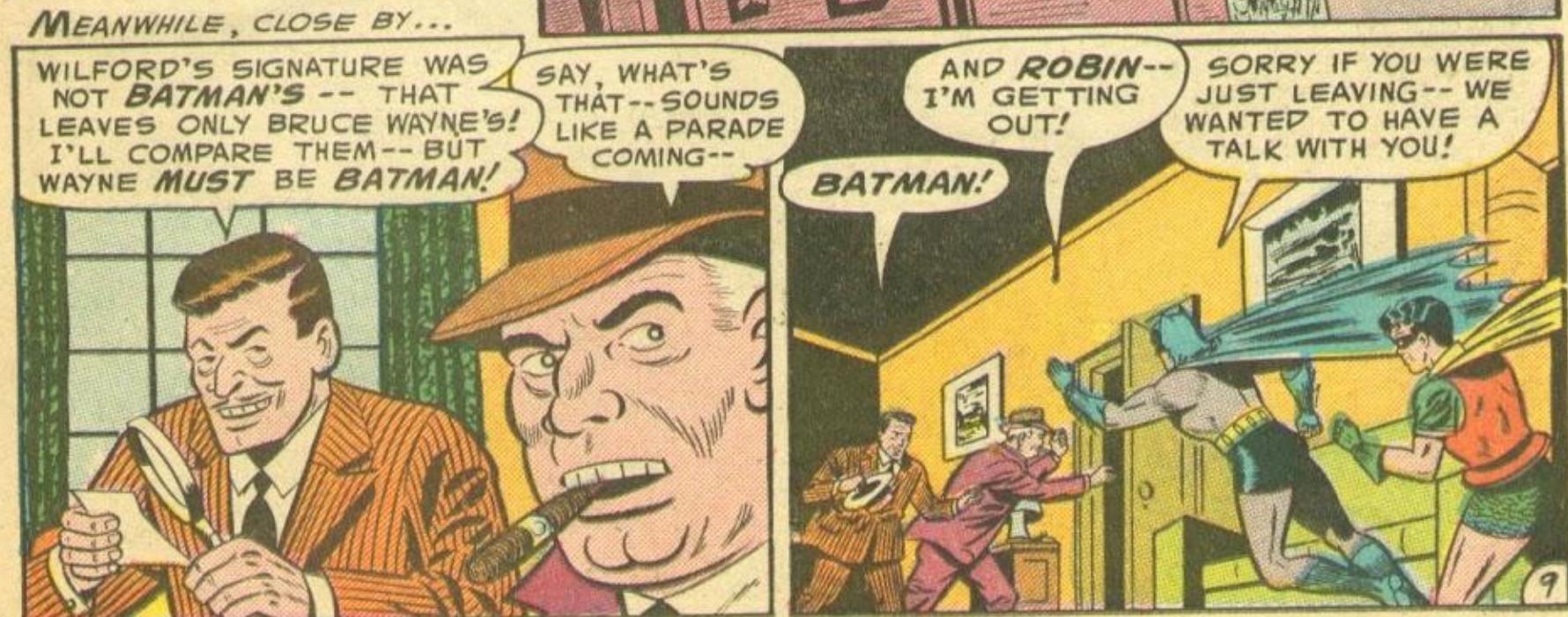
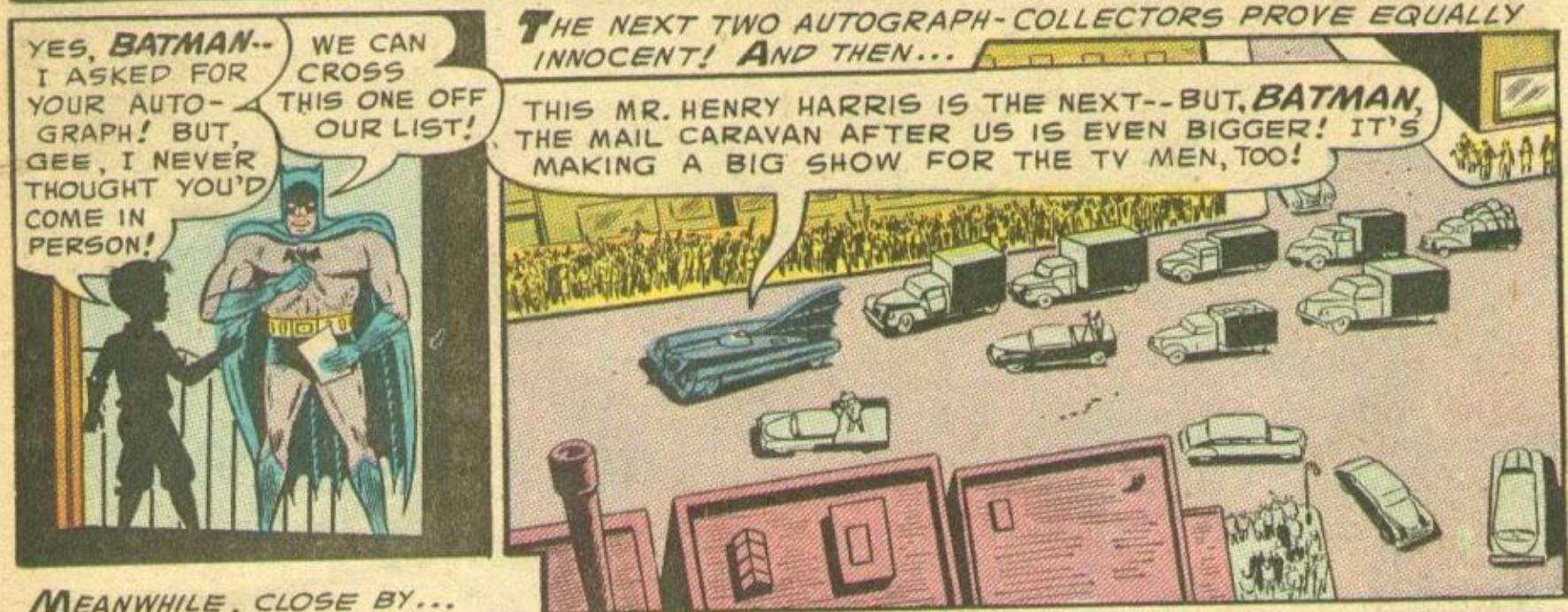
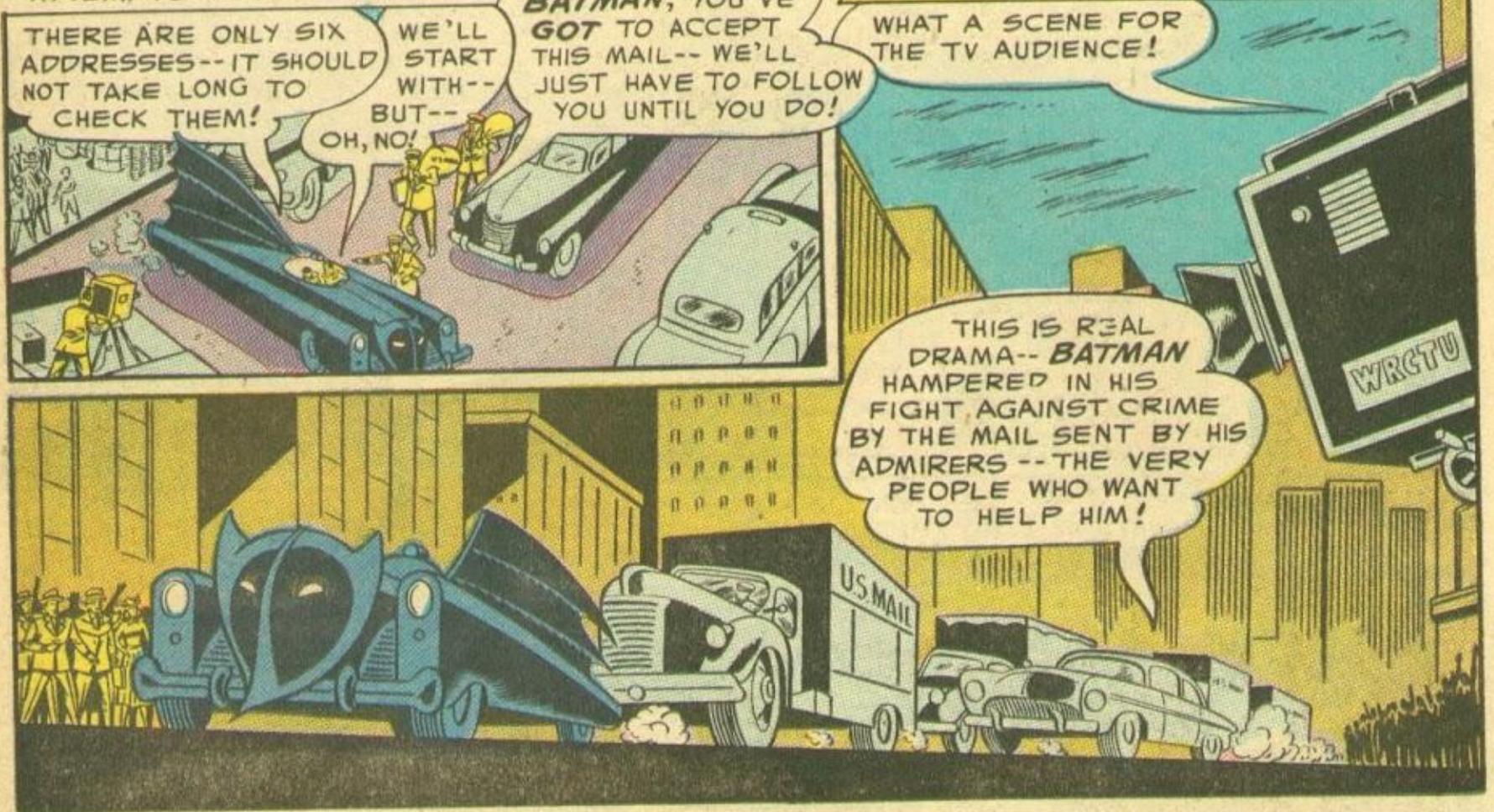
WE'LL FIGURE SOMETHING LATEP-- RIGHT NOW, GIVE ME THE LIST OF PEOPLE TO WHOM I SENT AUTOGRAPHS!





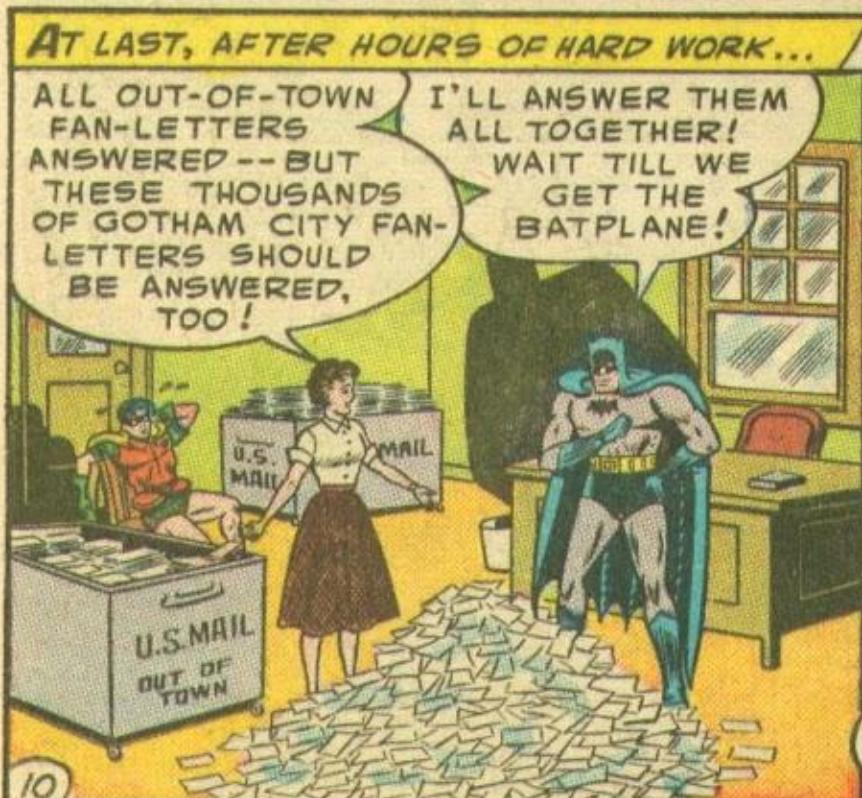
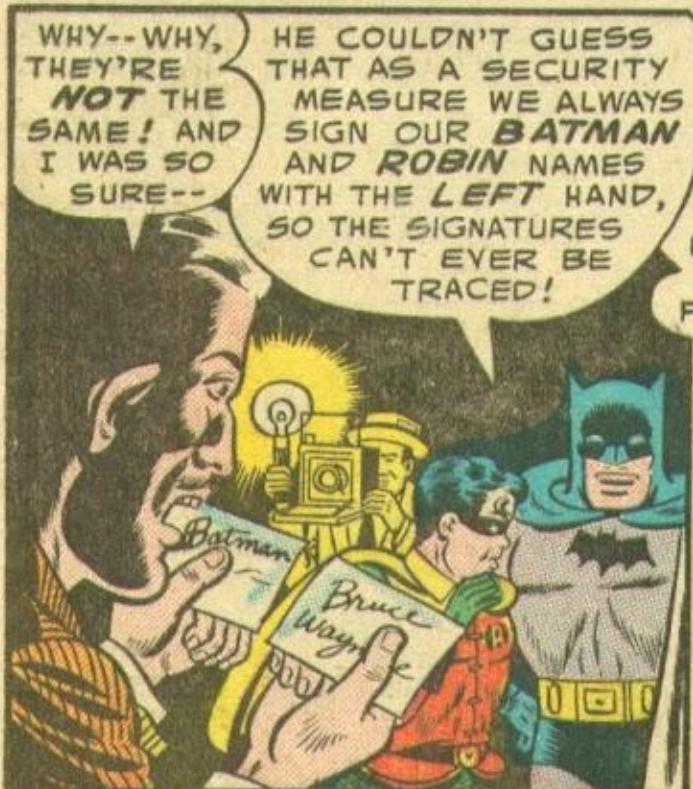
BATMAN

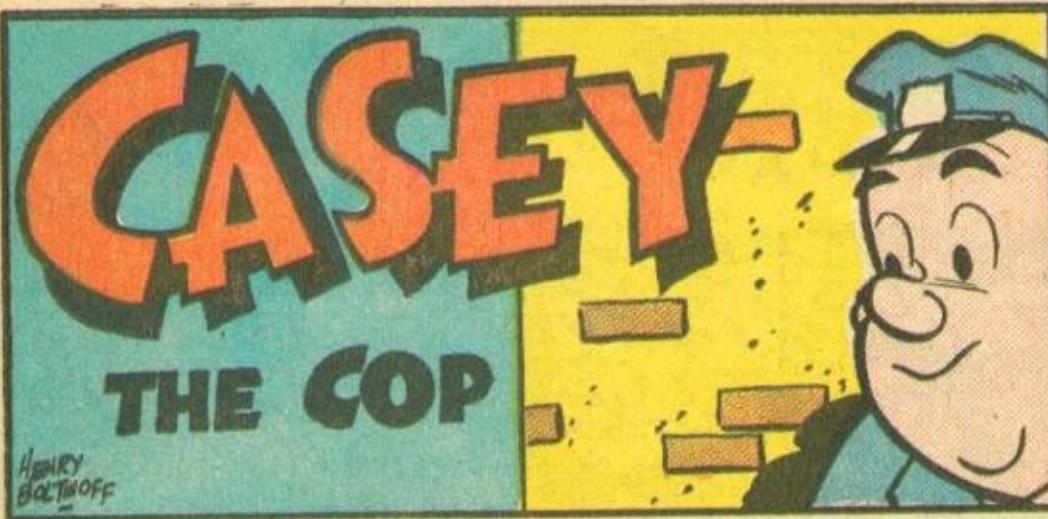
BUT AS THE DUO, ARMED WITH THE LIST OF SUSPECTS, ATTEMPTS TO DRIVE AWAY... **A**ND A WEIRD CARAVAN THREADS ITS WAY THROUGH GOTHAM CITY...



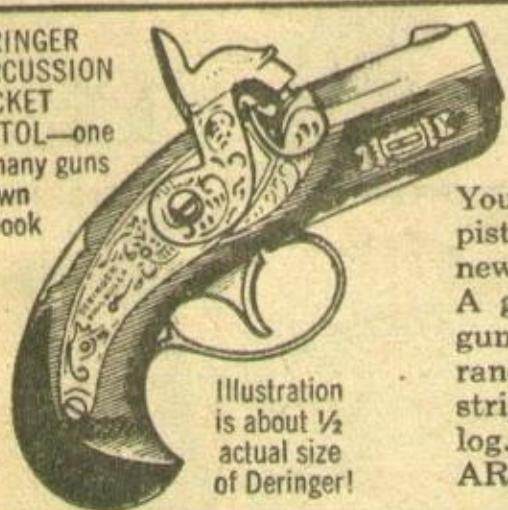


BATMAN





DERINGER
PERCUSSION
POCKET
PISTOL—one
of many guns
shown
in book



ADVERTISEMENT DAISY GUNBOOK READY!

For Boys



Girls



and Dads



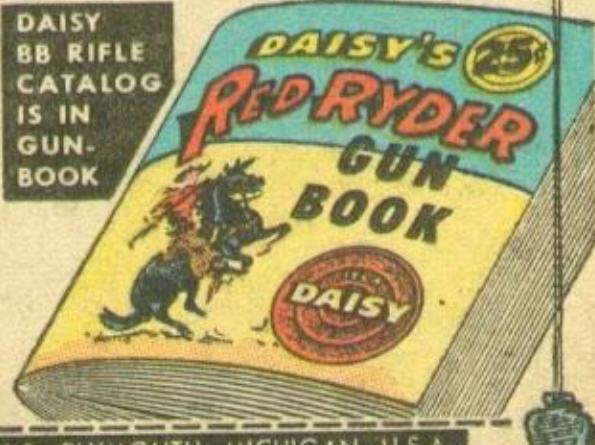
You'll enjoy seeing the historic rifles, pistols pictured in gun section of Daisy's new 128-page pocket-size Gunbook! A gun collector authority wrote each gun story. Also contains western lore, ranch-cowboy cartoons, jokes, comic strips plus latest Daisy Air Rifle Catalog. All only 25¢ including FREE ARROWHEAD CHARM. Hurry!

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FREE LUCKY ARROWHEAD CHARM
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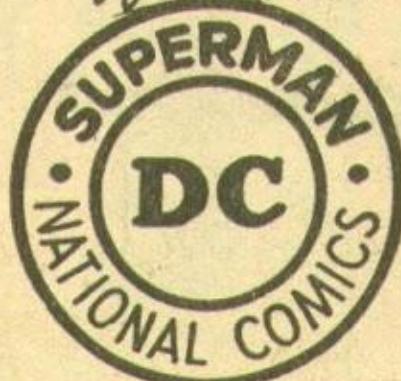
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 1665, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

- I enclose 25¢ in coin. Send Gunbook, FREE Arrowhead Charm, Daisy Catalog postpaid.
- I enclose 10¢. Send "Junior Air Rifle Club" Brochure, postpaid.

NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

To the Boys and Girls
of America

THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL
IS YOUR



GUARANTEE

OF THE **BEST** IN COMICS READING

For Example



BATMAN

BATMAN AND ROBIN

THERE GOES
THE MYSTERY
BURGLAR,
ROBIN!YES--AND LOOK
AT THE HOUSE HE'S
HEADED FOR! OUR
NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE,
BATMAN! IT SEEMS
THAT OUR NEXT-DOOR
NEIGHBOR IS THE
BURGLAR WE'RE
AFTER!

SUPPOSING YOU WERE BRUCE WAYNE'S NEIGHBOR! THAT WOULD MEAN YOU'D BE LIVING NEXT DOOR TO **BATMAN!** EXCITING THOUGHT, INDEED! BUT WOULD IT BE SO EXCITING -- IN THE EVENT YOU SOMEHOW GOT INVOLVED IN A **CRIME?** IN THAT CASE, WOULD YOU WANT TO HAVE THE WORLD'S GREATEST TRACKER OF CRIMINALS LIVING PRACTICALLY ON YOUR DOORSTEP? YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU READ THE STORY OF...

"BATMAN'S GUILTY NEIGHBOR!"

HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM A TRIP OUTSIDE OF GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON -- OUT OF THEIR **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ROLES -- RELAX IN THEIR SUBURBAN HOME, WHEN THE DOORBELL RINGS...

MR. WAYNE? I'M CAL TREMONT--
YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR! I HATE TO
BOther YOU, BUT OUR LAWN
SPRINKLER'S OUT OF COMMISSION,
AND I WONDER IF WE COULD
BORROW YOURS?

OF COURSE--GLAD TO
MEET YOU! COME ON IN--
I'LL GET THE SPRINKLER
FOR YOU FROM THE
GARAGE!

FINE--THEN MY
GARDENER CAN
GO BACK TO
HIS WORK!





BATMAN



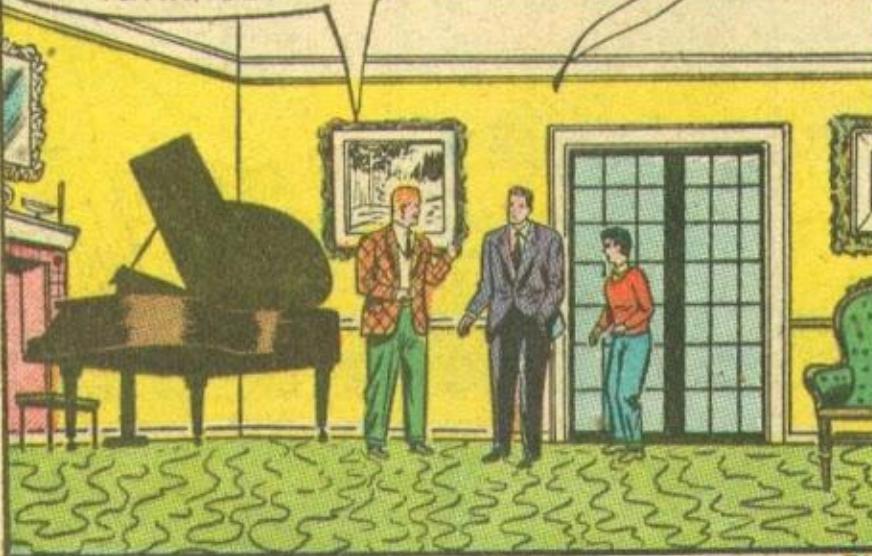
LATER, AFTER THE GARDENER LEAVES WITH THE SPRINKLER...

YOUR PLACE IS NICE, MR. WAYNE! THAT'S A SMART TOUCH--THE FRENCH DOORS LEADING OUT ONTO THE FLAGSTONE TERRACE!

WE TRY TO MAKE IT COMFORTABLE HERE!

AND THAT GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK! WHAT A BEAUTY!

LITTLE DOES TREMONT KNOW THAT BEHIND THE GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK IS THE ENTRANCE TO THE BATCAVE!



THEN, A MOMENT LATER...

WELL, I'VE GOT TO BE GOING! MY GARDENER'S NOT STEADY--I'M USING HIM ONLY ONCE A MONTH! I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT THE LAWN GETS WELL WATERED! THANKS--IT WAS NICE TO MEET YOU!

SAME HERE, MR. TREMONT! DROP OVER ANYTIME--AFTER ALL, WE'RE NEIGHBORS NOW!

NO SOONER DOES THE NEW NEIGHBOR LEAVE WHEN POLICE ARRIVE!

WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SPEAK TO ME ABOUT, OFFICER?

YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR-- CAL TREMONT! DO YOU KNOW HIM VERY WELL, MR. WAYNE?

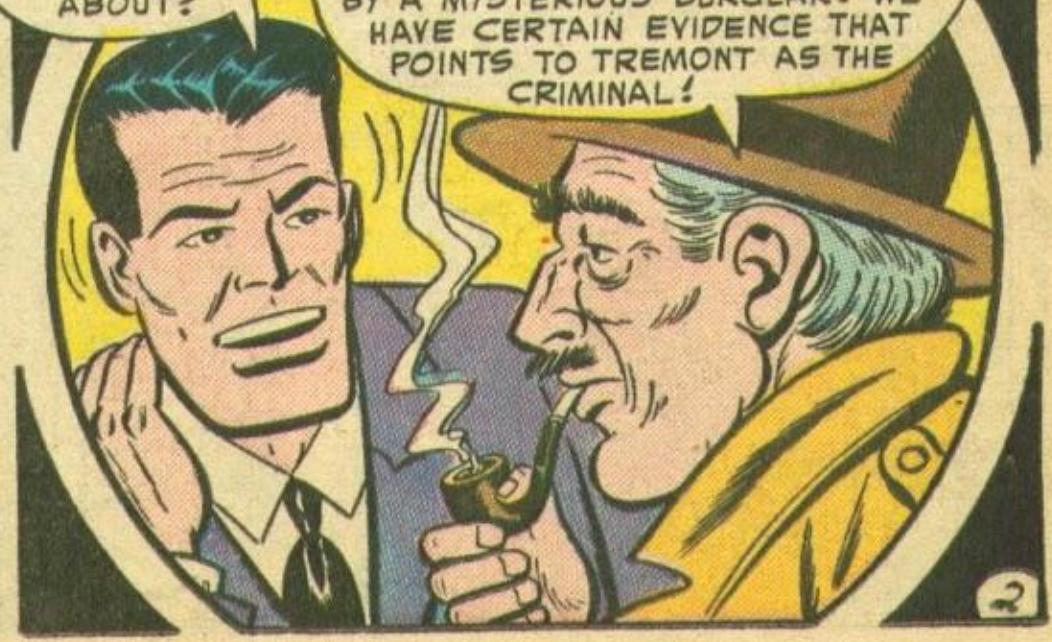


WHY, NO! HE MOVED IN JUST THE OTHER DAY-- WHILE WE WERE OUT OF TOWN! I MET HIM ONLY A MOMENT AGO, WHEN HE WAS IN HERE APPARENTLY ADMIRING MY HOUSE!

ADMIRING? HARDLY, MR. WAYNE! TREMONT MAY HAVE BEEN CASING YOUR HOME!

CASING MY HOUSE? FOR WHAT? WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?

IN YOUR ABSENCE, MR. WAYNE--THERE HAVE BEEN SEVERAL ROBBERIES COMMITTED IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD BY A MYSTERIOUS BURGLAR! WE HAVE CERTAIN EVIDENCE THAT POINTS TO TREMONT AS THE CRIMINAL!



BATMAN



BATMAN

DARTING PAST THE BACK OF THE THORNDYKE HOME, THE BURGLAR PAUSES TO SEVER A LEASH ATTACHED TO A SLEEPING DOG...

I'LL FREE THE DOG! HE'LL AWAKEN AND HOLD THEM OFF LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO ESCAPE!



AND AS BATMAN AND ROBIN APPROACH...



AT THE SOUND OF BATMAN'S VOICE, THE DOG CEASES ITS SNARLING, AND APPROACHES WAGGING ITS TAIL...

AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'VE MET PRINCE MANY TIMES! HE'S FRIENDLY BECAUSE HE RECOGNIZES ME! HI, BOY!

I KEPT MY EYE ON THE BURGLAR, BATMAN! HE FLED ACROSS TREMONT'S LAWN-- AND VANISHED! WE SHOULD CALL ON HIM!



A MOMENT LATER, AT THE TREMONT HOME...

BATMAN--ROBIN!

WELL! COME ON IN! WHAT BRINGS YOU TWO HERE? (PUFF-PUFF) EXCUSE ME-- I'M A LITTLE WINDED!

PARDON OUR INTRUSION AND QUESTIONS, MR. TREMONT-- BUT WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN THE LAST TEN MINUTES?



MY WIFE'S AT A MOVIE, SO I'VE BEEN DOING SOME CLEANING UP IN HERE! WE'RE HAVING FRENCH DOORS BUILT-- AN IDEA I GOT FROM A NEIGHBOR! (PUFF-PUFF) I GUESS I'M NOT IN SHAPE TO BE CARRYING HEAVY BASKETS OF PLASTER AND BRICKS!



YOU'VE GOT MUD ON YOUR SHOES! WERE YOU OUTSIDE ON YOUR LAWN?

YES--IN FACT, I WAS! I BORROWED A LAWN SPRINKLER FROM MY NEIGHBOR, BRUCE WAYNE, AND THE GARDENER LEFT IT ON! EARLIER, I WENT OUT AND TURNED IT OFF-- AND MUDDIED MY SHOES!



WHY, BATMAN? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

OH--CALL IT A ROUTINE CHECK-UP! WE'RE SORRY TO HAVE BARGED IN HERE THIS WAY! GOOD NIGHT!





BATMAN





BATMAN



LATER, BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN TO THE BATCAVE...

TREMONT'S NOT THE BURGLAR! HE'S WILLING TO GO TO THE POLICE AND HAVE IT OUT--AND BESIDES, FROM THEIR TALK, HE'S BEEN HOME ALL EVENING!

MAYBE THE STATUETTE'S STILL THERE! LET'S CHECK!

THEN, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

THE STATUETTE IS GONE--AND WE'RE CERTAIN TREMONT DIDN'T TAKE IT! BUT THE BURGLAR DIDN'T REALIZE ONE THING--THE LUMINOUS SAND WE HAD PACKED IN THE STATUE WOULD DRIP OUT, LEAVING A TRAIL!



AND THERE IT IS-- LIGHTING THE WAY. THE BURGLAR WENT! COME ON--WE'LL FOLLOW IT!

THE TRAIL LEADS TO BEHIND THE TREMONT GARAGE, WHERE...

THAT'S OUR MAN-- TREMONT'S GARDENER! HE'S ABOUT READY. TO BURY THE STATUETTE, UNTIL HE CAN REMOVE IT LATER!



YOU WON'T TAKE ME, BATMAN... UNNFPH!



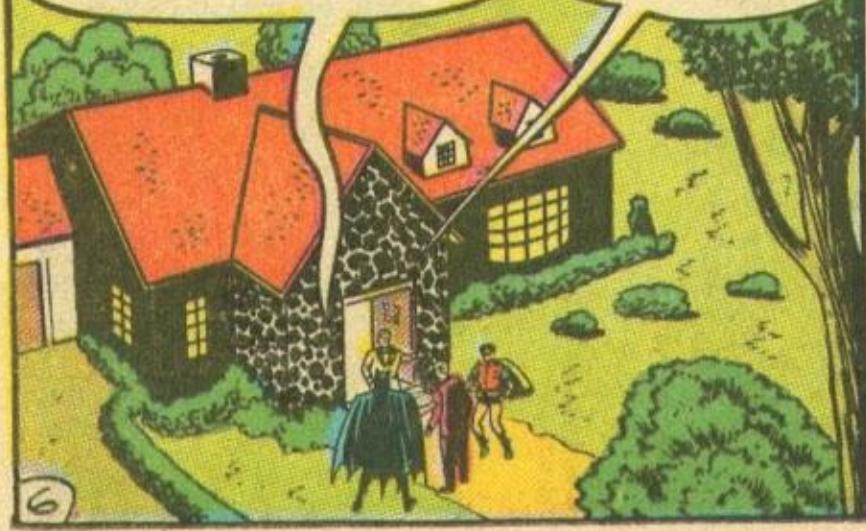
THEN, WITH THE PRISONER IN TOW...

HIS GARDENING WORK FOR YOU WAS JUST A FRONT, MR. TREMONT! BY PRETENDING TO BE A GARDENER HE WAS ABLE TO CASE THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND PLOT HIS BURGLARIES!

WHAT NERVE! AND HE TRIED TO PUT THE BLAME ON ME!

GOLLY, BATMAN-- YOU SURE SAVED ME! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO HAVE YOU AS A NEIGHBOR! WELL... I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO BE STUCK WITH THAT PLAYBOY, BRUCE WAYNE!

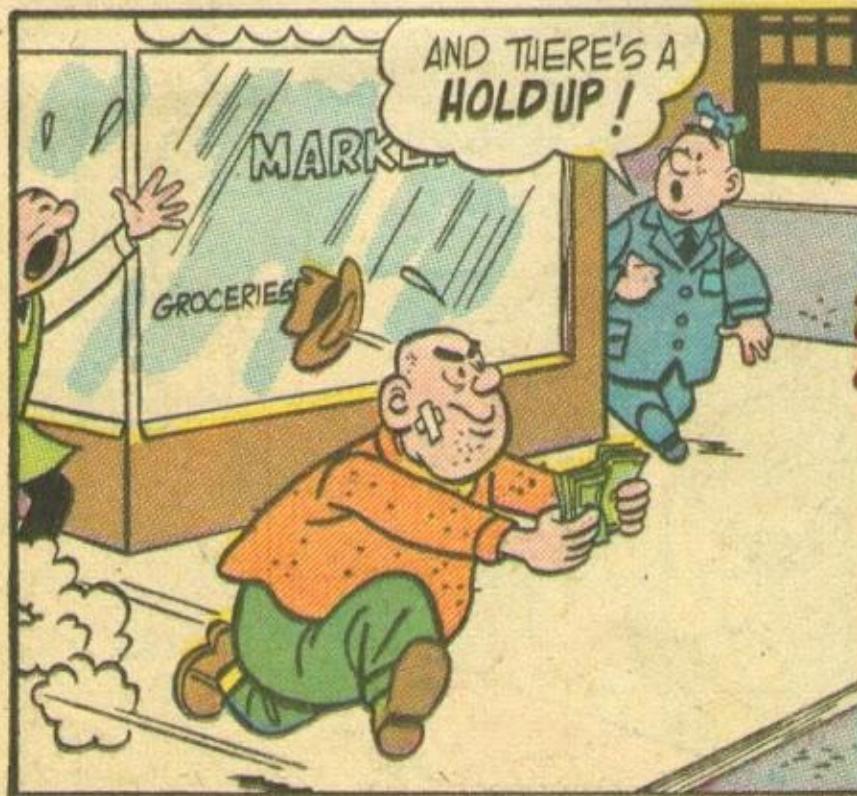
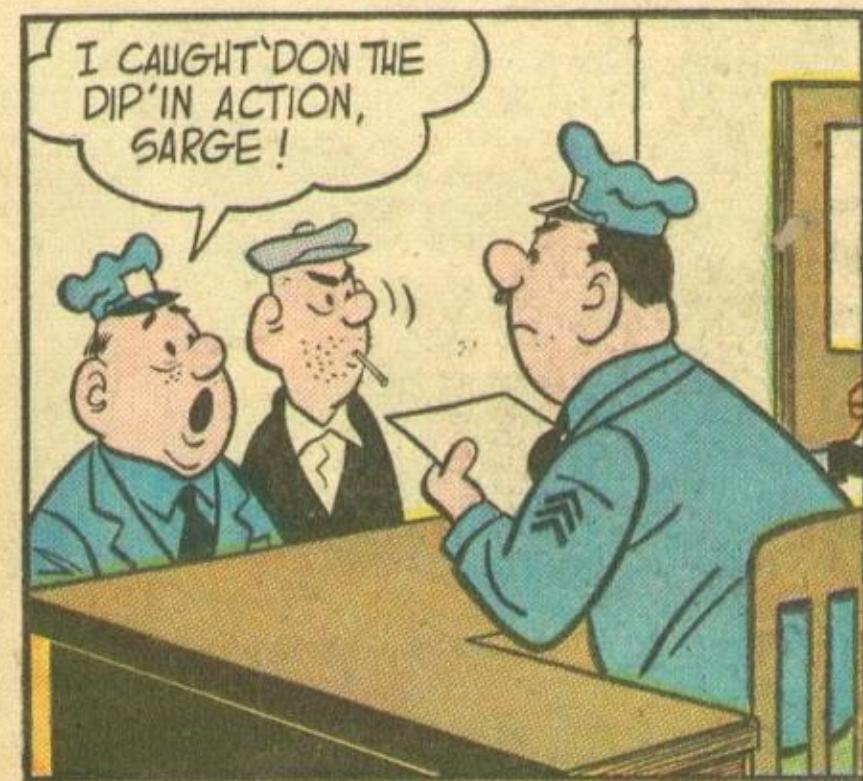
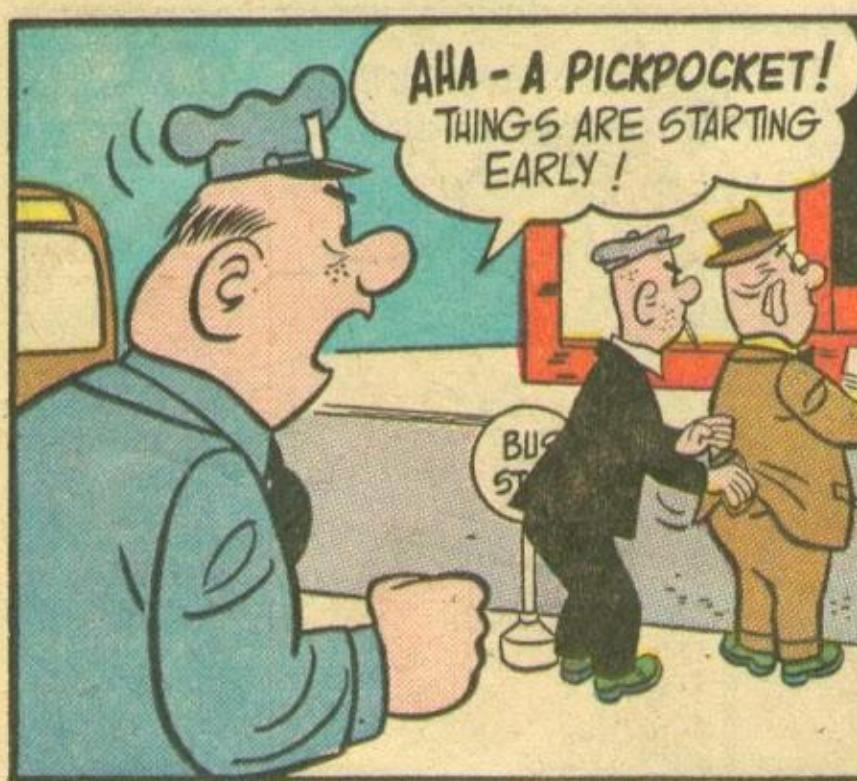
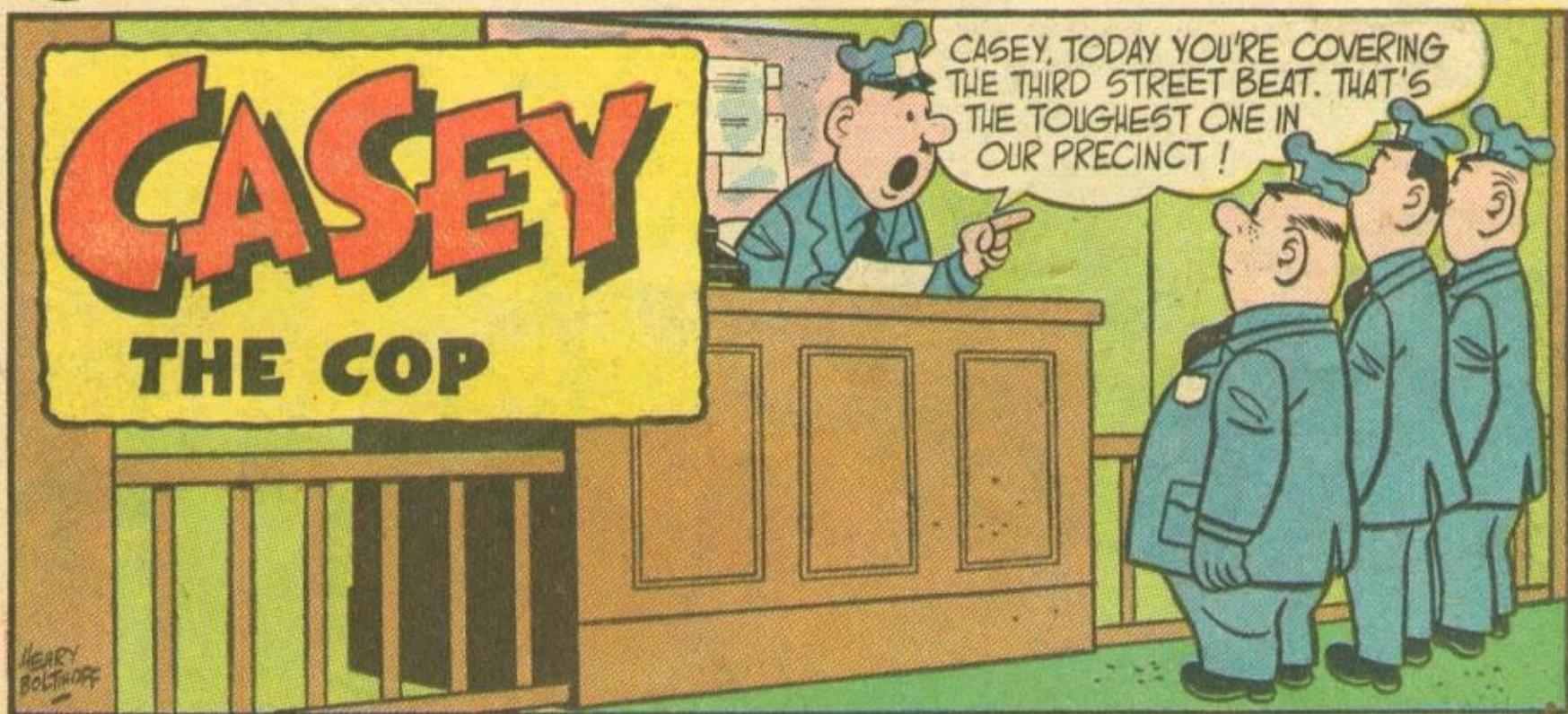
YES--I SUPPOSE SO!



THE END.

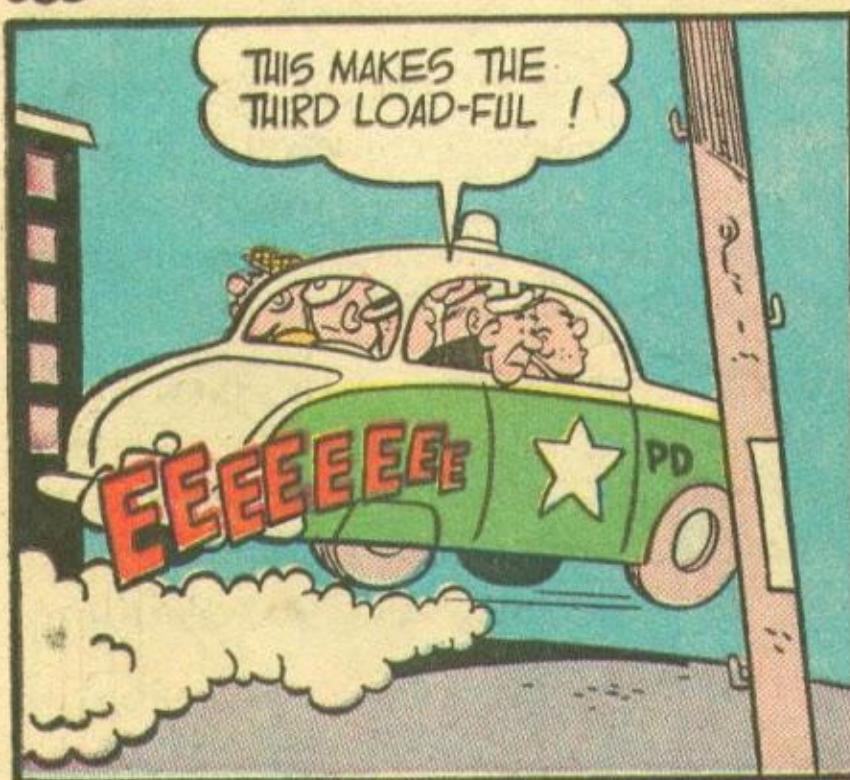


BATMAN





BATMAN



COLLEGE FOR CAMERA COPS



The Shutter Sleuth Is a Vital Member of the Police Squad in Turning Up Hidden Clues

NOT long ago, detectives stared at the wreckage of an office that had been broken into the night before.

The police were completely puzzled. They had dusted every square inch of solid area without obtaining the ghost of a fingerprint.

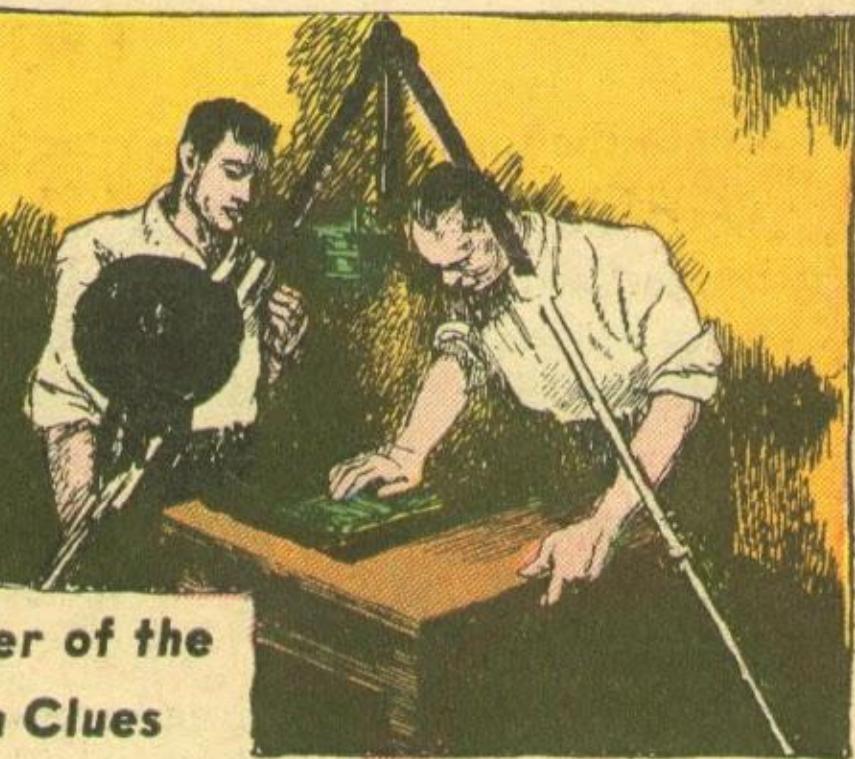
Some minutes later, a man entered, carrying a camera. Despite the remarks of others in the office to the effect that there wasn't much for him to do in the way of taking pictures, the photographer continued a systematic search of the premises.

Suddenly, he stopped short in front of the broken window frame, through which the thieves had made their entry. Clearly visible on the frame were the chisel marks made by the robbers.

Adjusting his lens, the crime photographer carefully took a dozen close shots of the chisel marks, snapping from every possible angle.

The photographs were developed, and the prints were placed in the large manila envelope containing other pertinent information regarding the break-in.

And there the prints remained until



about three months later, when police surprised a gang of crooks in the act of breaking into a downtown warehouse.

As a matter of routine, the crooks' tools were closely examined. Among those interested was the photographer. He selected two chisels from among the tools, and photographed them.

Comparison photos of the chisels and their marks found in the looted office three months before proved conclusively that the marks could only have been made by the chisels under examination.

More recently, another crime photographer entered a department store basement room, used as a storage place for valuables, which had just been looted.

The thieves had entered via a small window about eight feet from the floor. Obviously, two crooks had perpetrated the crime. One had remained in the alley while the other had dropped down from the high window. To lift the looted articles to his confederate in the alley, the crook inside the room used a wooden chair in the room to stand on.

The walls were completely free of tell-tale fingerprints. Yet, the shutter

BAT man #92 P22.

sleuth knew exactly where to obtain a fine, fresh pair of fingerprints—on the bottom of the undersides of the chair.

The crime photographer had correctly reasoned that the crook inside the room needed something to stand on in order to heist himself to the high window, and the position of the chair proved this.

The crook was taken into custody two weeks later.

In both cases, it was a police photographer who came up with the kind of sleuthing necessary to put the thieves behind bars. Both cases reveal the new role being played by crime photographers.

Not so long ago, the typical police photographer was usually a local commercial photographer who was enlisted by the police whenever a crime occurred. He knew little or nothing about police methods, and took pictures wherever and whenever the detective in charge directed.

But the camera sleuth of today is an important member of the squad, and he knows as well as any detective where to seek and find clues.

He is the product of one of the up-to-date schools for police photographers that are cropping up in key cities throughout the country. No modern police department will even consider a photographer who has not had training in one of these schools.

Now more than ever before, police photography is turning up the essential evidence. And there's more to it than meets the eye.

The modern camera sleuth graduated from the photography school

knows a great deal more than how to aim his weapon and click the shutter. He is just as familiar with the complex workings of a comparison microscope, used in ballistics to photograph rifling marks on bullets.

Nor is he stymied when trying to photograph serial numbers which have been scraped or rifled off a metal surface. All he does is heat it and polish with a fine emery. He knows that the grain of the metal will be finer where it had been stamped, leaving identifying marks which his lens will then capture.

The police photographer of today divides his time between rushing to the scene of the crime and doing investigative examination in the police laboratory.

In the lab, he knows the many uses of infra-red, and is able to photograph revealing clues in a letter or document to trap the forger. A recent example of this was the camera sleuth who photographed a secret message written between the lines of an ordinary letter.

Still another lens detective, applying ultraviolet light, photographed a complete line originally written in indelible ink that had cleverly been removed from a will. In so doing, he made it possible for the rightful heir to come into his inheritance.

Camera sleuth students usually spend from nine months to a year doing class-work and on-location sleuthing. "Crimes" are staged for their benefit by detectives acting the roles of crooks. And no one is happier when a photographer successfully cracks a case than they.

—Jack Miller



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FEARLESS FOSDICK® by Al Capp

BANG! ARE YOU HURT, FOSDICK?

MERELY A SUPERFICIAL WOUND!!

CATCH HIM - QUICKLY!!

FIRST - I MUST FIX MY HAIR, WITH WILDROOT CREAM OIL!! - REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF-

-RELIEVES DRYNESS - KEEPS HAIR NEAT, BUT NOT -UGH!!- GREASY!!

IS NEAT HAIR IMPORTANT AT A TIME LIKE THIS?

AT ALL TIMES!! NOW, I WILL BE A CREDIT TO THE DEPARTMENT, ON THE FRONT PAGE!! - GET WILDROOT CREAM OIL, CHARLIE!!

BUT MY NAME IS PRUDENCE PIMPLETON.

GOT LOOSE DANDRUFF? DON'T GET MAD - GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, CHA-A-RLEY!



BATMAN



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

OUR NEW
BAT-HOUND
KNOWS THE
BAT-SIGNAL
NOW! LOOK--
HE'S READY
FOR ACTION!



BOB KANE

THAT DYNAMIC DUO,
BATMAN AND ROBIN,
SUDDENLY BECOME A
PART OF A TRIO WHEN
A NEW MEMBER JOINS
THEIR TERRIFIC TEAM!
AND THEIR NEW COMRADE
ISN'T HUMAN BUT CANINE!
YES, THE DYNAMIC DUO
ACQUIRES A DOG--AND
WHAT A DOG! FOR THE
KEY TO THE WHOLE
DANGER-PACKED MYSTERY
IS THEIR NEW ALLY--
THAT MASKED, FOUR-FOOTED WONDER, KNOWN
AS...

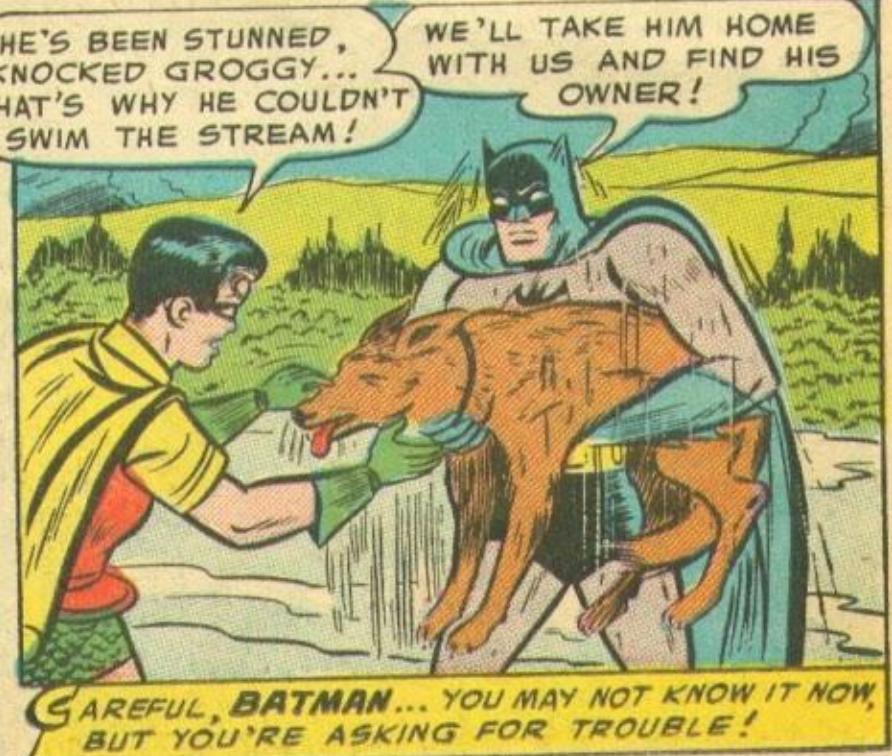
**ACE,
THE BAT-
HOUND!**

ONE NIGHT, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN PATROL
GOTHAM CITY...
LOOK, BATMAN... THAT
DOG TRYING TO SWIM
THE RIVER-- HE'S
SINKING!

COME ON, ROBIN--
WE CAN'T LET HIM
DROWN!

HE'S BEEN STUNNED,
KNOCKED GROGGY...
THAT'S WHY HE COULDN'T
SWIM THE STREAM!

WE'LL TAKE HIM HOME
WITH US AND FIND HIS
OWNER!



CAREFUL, BATMAN... YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT NOW,
BUT YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE!



BATMAN



SOON, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE, A SWITCH TO THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES AS WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

HE'S FEELING PERKIER NOW... WE CAN PUT A LOST-AND-FOUND NOTICE IN ALL THE MORNING PAPERS!

AND SINCE I CAN'T GIVE THE BAT-CAVE AS MY ADDRESS, I'LL ADVERTISE AS BRUCE WAYNE!



SO THE FOLLOWING DAY... IN A WAY, I'LL BE SORRY WHEN HIS OWNER TURNS UP! I'VE GROWN FOND OF THAT POOCH--AND HE SEEMS TO LIKE US, TOO!



BUT A GRATEFUL HOUND CAN PROVE TOO FRIENDLY, AS THE DUO LEARNS SHORTLY AFTERWARD, WHILE ANSWERING A CALL FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THE DOG--HE'S COMING AFTER US!

NO TIME TO TAKE HIM BACK NOW! LET HIM IN THE CAR, AND YOU CAN HOLD HIM!



TROUBLE IS, ANYONE SEEING THIS DOG WILL RECOGNIZE HIM, FROM THAT FOREHEAD MARK, AS THE DOG BRUCE WAYNE ADVERTISED! IT'D IMPERIL OUR SECRET IDENTITIES!

I'LL FIX THAT WHILE YOU'RE CHECKING WITH HEADQUARTERS!



SO AWHILE LATER...

I CUT HIM THIS MASK FROM OUR BLACK CLOTH TOOL BAG... AND MADE A BAT-SYMBOL FOR HIS COLLAR! NOW NO ONE CAN RECOGNIZE HIM! BUT WHAT'S UP?

BERT BOWERS, AN ESCAPED CONVICTED, WAS SPOTTED GOING INTO THE STEVENS WAREHOUSE! WE'VE GOT TO HURRY!



WITHIN MINUTES, THE MIGHTY BAT-MOBILE STREAKS TO ITS DESTINATION...

I SPOTTED BOWERS SNEAKING IN THERE, AND CALLED IN AN ALARM!

COME ON, ROBIN! YOU'D BETTER COME, TOO, PUP!





BATMAN



AND INSIDE THE SHADOWY STORAGE HOUSE, WHERE DEADLY DANGER LURKS...

THIS IS WHERE THEY STORE EQUIPMENT FOR THE ANNUAL CITY CHARITY CIRCUS! BOWERS WON'T BE EASY TO FIND AMONG THEM!

HERE, HANG ONTO THE DOG, WILL YOU? I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET HURT!

MUST LAY LOW TILL THEY'RE UNDER SOME BIG, HEAVY PROP!

A MOMENT LATER...

SEE ANYTHING, BATMAN?

NOT YET! HEY-- WHERE'S THE DOG GOING? HE SEEMS TO... ROBIN! THAT CLOWN FIGURE-- LOOK OUT!



AS BATMAN LEAPS TO ROBIN'S RESCUE, A SECOND MASKED FIGURE GOES INTO FLASHING ACTION!

HE WON'T GO FAR-- WE'VE GOT A HELPER!

THANKS, BATMAN! THOSE CLOWN-FIGURES ARE BUILT HEAVY... IT WOULD'VE CRUSHED ME! BUT BOWERS IS GETTING AWAY!



LEGOO, YOU--YOU BAT-HOUND!

LOOK--HE'S GOT BOWERS BY THE COAT-SLEEVE, HOLDING HIM IN TRUE POLICE DOG STYLE!

AND THAT GIVES US TIME TO GRAB HIM! GOOD WORK, BOY!

"BAT-HOUND" IS A GOOD NAME FOR HIM, BATMAN! HE'S SURE HELPED OUT THIS TIME!

YES--HE'D MAKE A SWELL ADDITION TO THE TEAM, IF WE COULD KEEP HIM! COME ON, BOY--YOU'VE EARNED A BONE!

BUT UPON RETURNING HOME AND CHANGING IDENTITIES...

YES, MR. WAYNE, THE DOG YOU ADVERTISED LOOKS LIKE JOHN WILKER'S DOG, ACE! WILKER LIVES IN A COTTAGE OUT IN THIS SUBURB!

THANK YOU FOR CALLING.. WE'LL GO RIGHT OUT AND CHECK WITH MR. WILKER!





BATMAN



PRESENTLY, IN AN ISOLATED SUBURB...

YES, THAT'S JOHN WILKER'S DOG--
AND THERE'S HIS COTTAGE! HE
BOUGHT THIS TRAINED DOG
BECAUSE HE LIVES ALONE
AND IS AWAY FROM HOME
ALL DAY!

THANKS--
WE'LL
RETURN
HIM TO
MR. WILKER
AT ONCE!



BUT IN THE WILKER COTTAGE, THEY COME
UPON A SINISTER MYSTERY...

IT LOOKS LIKE WILKER
WAS OVERPOWERED AND
TAKEN AWAY! ACE, DE-
FENDING HIM, MUST HAVE
BEEN STUNNED--THEN,
LATER, TRIED TO
FOLLOW HIS MASTER!

JOHN WILKER WAS
EMPLOYED BY THE
GOTHAM PRINTING
AND ENGRAVING
COMPANY! WE'LL
CHECK THERE!



AT THE PRINTING FIRM, THE MYSTERY DEEPENS...

NO, MR. WAYNE, JOHN WILKER
HASN'T BEEN TO WORK FOR
TWO DAYS! AND WE NEED
HIM... HE'S OUR MOST
SKILLED ENGRAVER!

WELL, I'LL KEEP
THIS DOG SAFELY
FOR HIM!



BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE, HOWEVER, ALFRED
THE BUTLER--THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS
THE DUO'S SECRET IDENTITY--POINTS OUT
A PERIL...

WHAT IF SOMEONE
UNMASKS THIS
HOUND AND TRACES
HIM BACK TO
BRUCE WAYNE?

I'LL TAKE PRECAUTIONS
AGAINST THAT, ALFRED!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND
JOHN WILKER, AND
HIS DOG CAN HELP US!



BUT LATER, A SUMMONING SYMBOL INTERRUPTS
BATMAN'S PLANS...

THE BAT-SIGNAL
IS FLASHING... BUT
WHERE'S BAT-
HOUND?

WE CAN'T WAIT FOR
HIM... COME ON!



LOOK--THERE HE GOES!
AS SOON AS HE SAW US
RACE TO THE BATMOBILE,
HE REALIZED WE MUST BE
GOING TO HEADQUARTERS--
JUST LIKE LAST TIME!

YES, TRAINED
WATCHDOGS
LEARN FAST!





BATMAN



MINUTES LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER GORDON...

A BAT-HOUND?
HE MAY BE HELPFUL ON THIS JOB!

A BURGLARY AT A PAPER COMPANY? HOW CAN HE HELP US THERE, COMMISSIONER?



THAT'S NOT WHY I CALLED YOU! A WOMAN'S 4-YEAR-OLD BOY HAS WANDERED AWAY IN THE LYNNWOOD SECTION, AND WE CAN'T SEEM TO LOCATE HIM ANYWHERE!

COME ON, ROBIN!



BUT OUTSIDE, BATMAN, MAKES A QUICK CHANGE OF PLAN...

WITH BAT-HOUND,
YOU CAN LOOK FOR
THAT YOUNGSTER,
WHILE I COVER THIS
PAPER BURGLARY!

BUT STOLEN PAPER
ISN'T IMPORTANT
ENOUGH TO... WELL--
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU
SAY SO, BATMAN!

AND IN A NEARBY RESIDENTIAL SECTION, BAT-HOUND TAKES THE TRAIL IN A WAY NO HUMAN SLEUTH COULD...

THIS IS LITTLE ORVIE'S COAT, BAT-HOUND...
NOW GO FIND HIM!

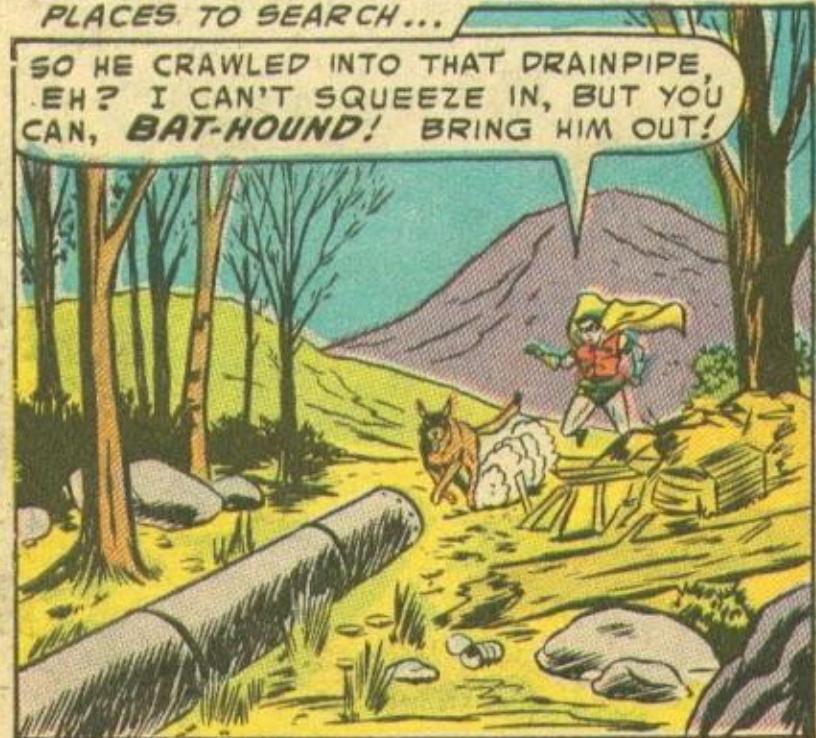
THE POLICE CAN'T
LOCATE HIM ANYWHERE...
EVERY INCH OF THE PARK'S
BEEN SEARCHED!



BUT A DOG CAN COME UP WITH UNUSUAL PLACES TO SEARCH...

SO HE CRAWLED INTO THAT DRAINPIPE,
EH? I CAN'T SQUEEZE IN, BUT YOU
CAN, BAT-HOUND! BRING HIM OUT!

GOOD WORK, BAT-HOUND... WE'LL TURN
HIM OVER TO HIS MOTHER AND JOIN
BATMAN AT THAT PAPER FACTORY!
WONDER WHY HE WAS SO INTERESTED
IN STOLEN PAPER ANYHOW?





BATMAN



A PUZZLING PROBLEM, INDEED, AS THE BOY WONDER JOINS BATMAN AT THE PAPER MILL...

YOU SAY ONLY ONE BALE OF THAT PARTICULAR PAPER WAS STOLEN?

YES, THAT'S ALL! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT -- THE PAPER'S NOT THAT VALUABLE -- AND... WH-WHAT'S THAT?

WHY, BAT-HOUND... I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THIS PAPER ROBBERY! BAT-HOUND PROVES IT!



BAT-HOUND HAS SCENTED THE BURGLARS' TRAIL HERE! BUT WHY SHOULD THAT ENRAGE HIM SO, UNLESS...

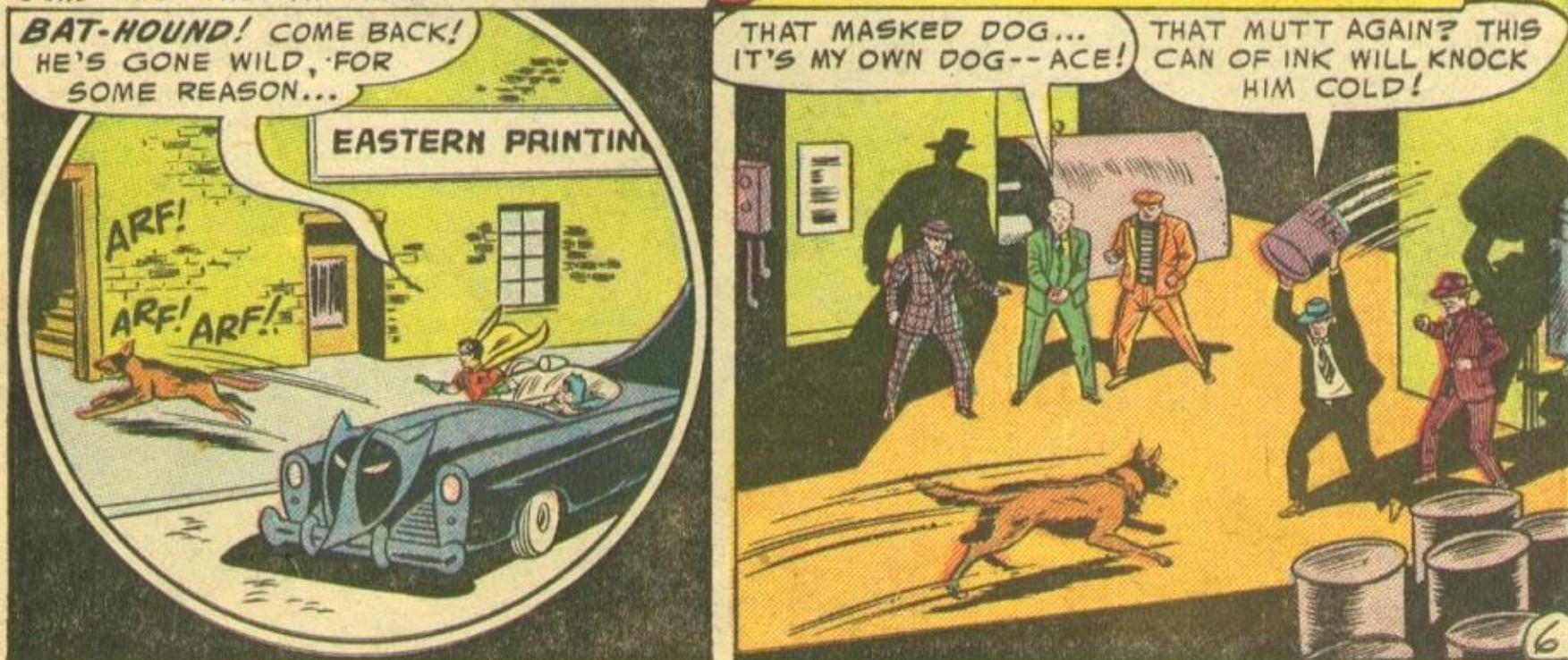
UNLESS THEY'RE THE SAME MEN WHO STUNNED HIM AND ABDUCTED HIS MASTER, JOHN WILKER! AND IF MY THEORY IS RIGHT, THEY'LL STRIKE NEXT AT THE BIG EASTERN PRINTING-INK COMPANY!

MOMENTS LATER... IT WAS SPECIAL PAPER THEY STOLE, ROBIN -- THE KIND VALUABLE BONDS ARE PRINTED ON! WITH WILKER TO ENGRAVE AND PRINT FOR THEM, AND THE RIGHT PAPER AND INK, THEY CAN COUNTERFEIT BONDS!



AND WHEN THEY REACH THE INK FACTORY...

BAT-HOUND! COME BACK! HE'S GONE WILD, FOR SOME REASON...



BAT-HOUND HAS A VERY GOOD REASON... THAT MASKED DOG... IT'S MY OWN DOG -- ACE!

THAT MUTT AGAIN? THIS CAN OF INK WILL KNOCK HIM COLD!



BATMAN



AND WHEN THE DYNAMIC DUO BURSTS IN, THEY FIND THE LAWBREAKERS FOREWARNED...

HOLD IT, BATMAN-- OR WILKER GETS A SLUG!

WE CAN'T ENDANGER AN INNOCENT MAN... THEY'VE GOT US, ROBIN!



SO AWHILE LATER...

LUCKY WE BROUGHT WILKER SO HE COULD PICK OUT THE PAPER AND INK WE'D NEED! NOW WE'LL GO BACK AND START THE JOB!

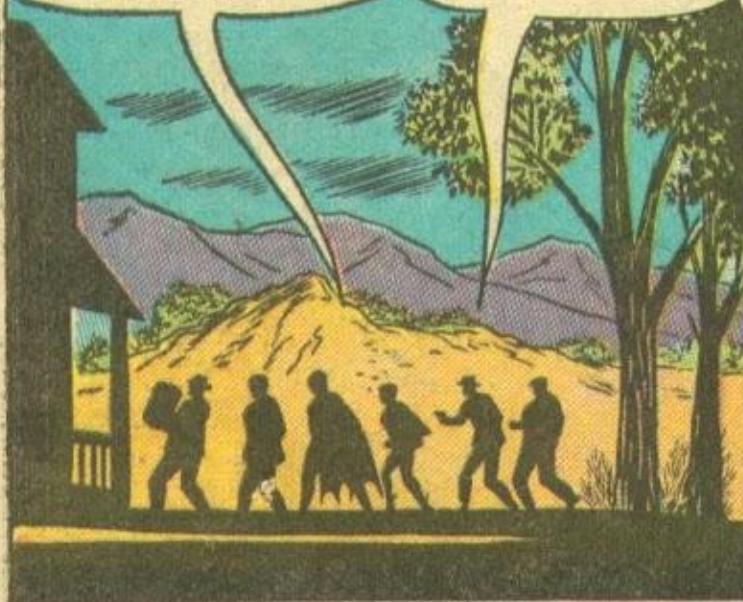
AND WE CAN BE SURE BATMAN AND ROBIN WON'T BOTHER US WHILE WE PRINT OFF A FORTUNE IN FAKE BONDS!



AFTER A BRIEF RIDE TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

BAT-HOUND WAS ONLY STUNNED... HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

YEAH... THEN MAYBE HE'LL COME AND HELP YOU OUT! HA, HA!



AND INSIDE...

WAIT... IF YOU HARM BATMAN AND ROBIN, I WON'T PRINT YOUR BONDS, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO TO ME!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS, TIE THEIR ANKLES AND SHOVE THEM IN THAT BACK ROOM! YOU GET BUSY WITH THE PRINTING, WILKER, AND WE WON'T TOUCH 'EM!



WHEN THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS ARE ALONE...

BAT-HOUND SHOULD BE AWAKE BY NOW! I ONLY WISH HE COULD COME HERE-- BUT EVEN HE CAN'T TRAIL A CAR!

MAYBE WE CAN CALL HIM! IF I CAN SQUIRM AROUND AND GET THAT LIGHTED LAMP INTO THE FIREPLACE...

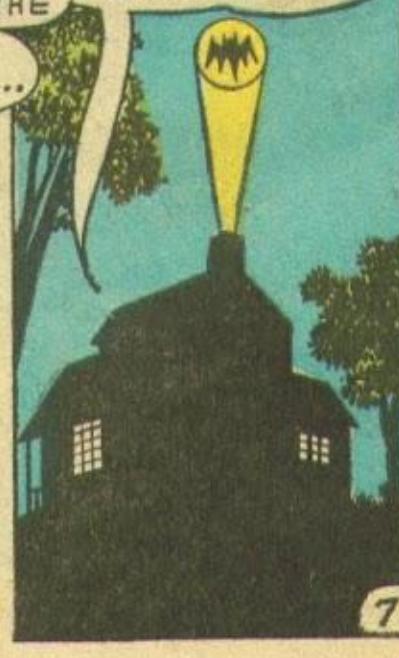


DEFTLY, BATMAN LOWERS THE LAMP TO THE FLOOR-- AND THEN...

THAT'S IT... TEAR MY BAT-EMBLEM OFF WITH YOUR TEETH, THEN SQUIRM OVER AND DROP IT ON TOP OF THE LIGHTED LAMP!

... A BAT-SIGNAL! AND SINCE IT'S RIGHT OVERHEAD, THE CROOKS CAN'T GLIMPSE IT!

I GET IT! I'LL CREATE...





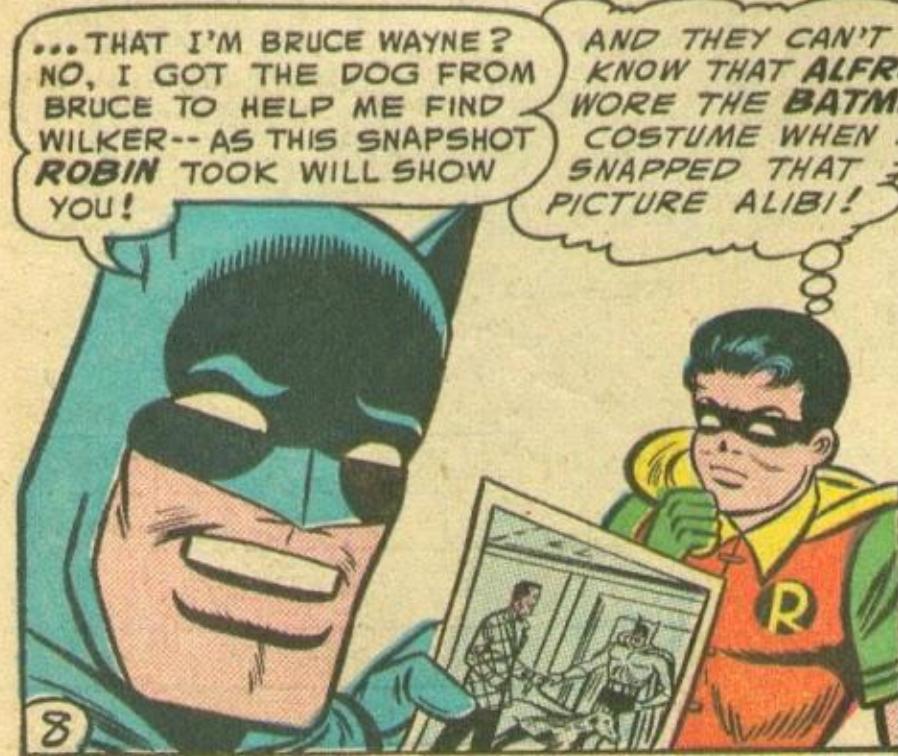
BATMAN



FAR AWAY, A FOUR-FOOTED ALLY SEES THE SIGNAL THAT HE HAS LEARNED TO ANSWER...



THAT'S IT... NOW CHEW THE ROPE APART! ONCE I'M FREE, I CAN UNTIE BATMAN!



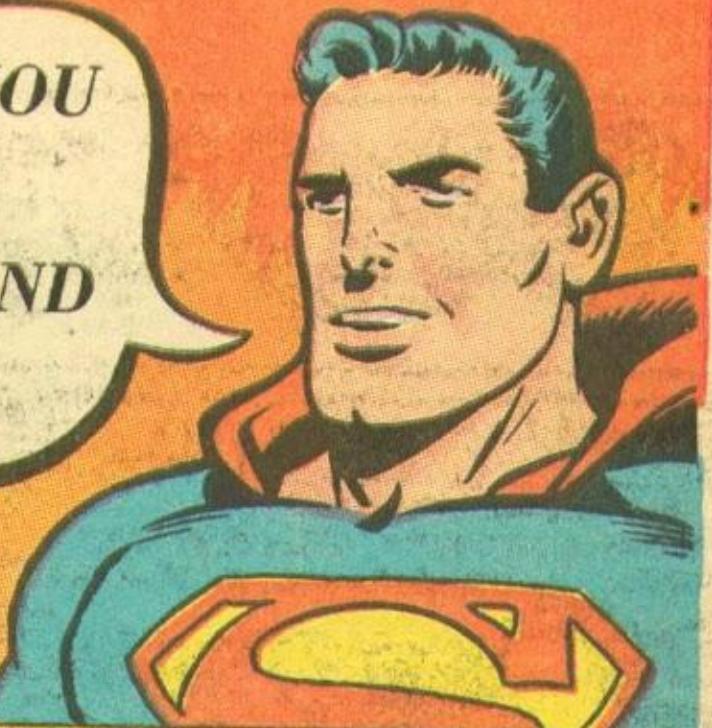
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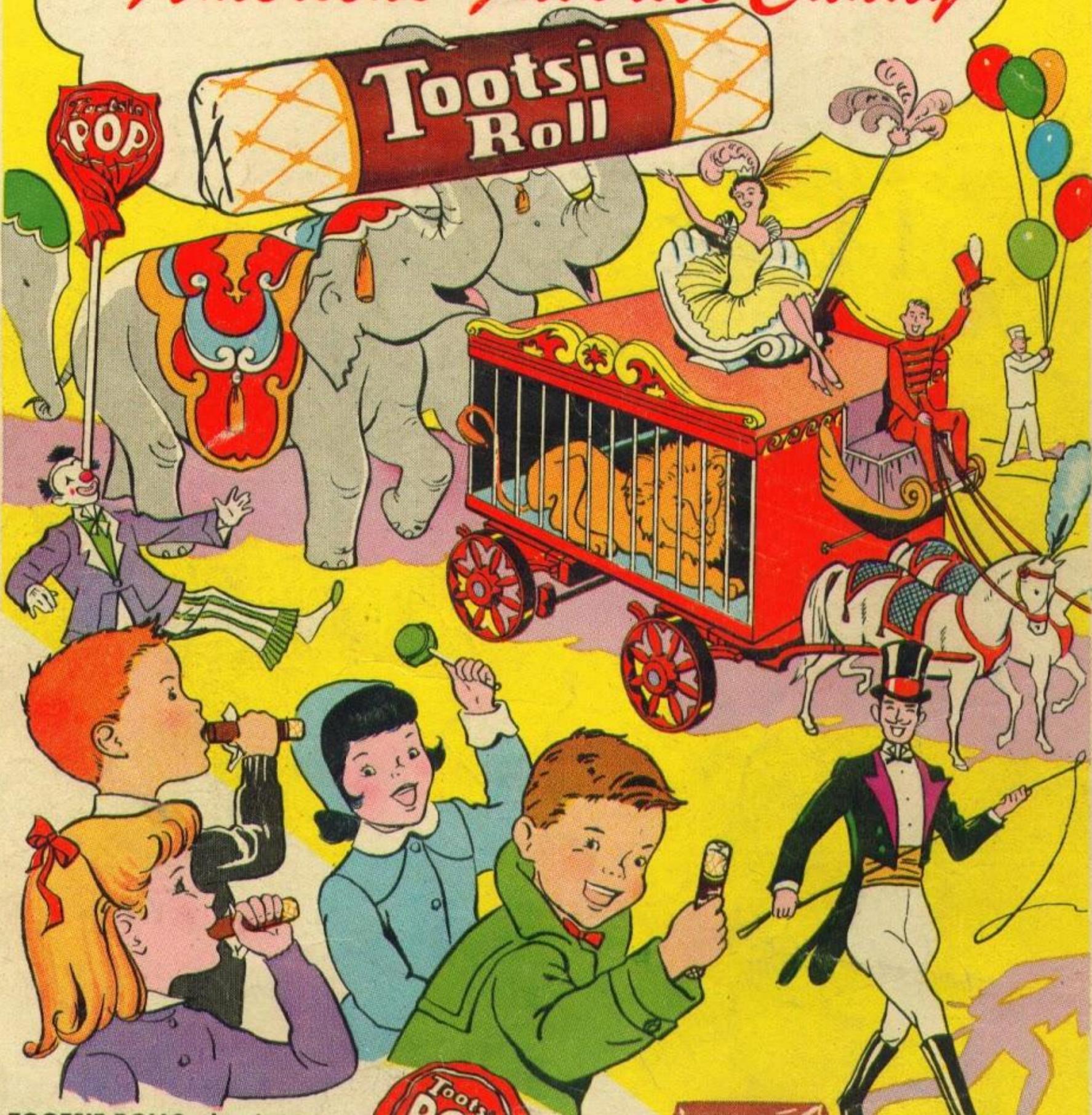
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