

OCT.-NOV.

NO. 73

10c

In this issue:

The Crime Clown
STEALS BATMAN'S
THUNDER WITH
**"The JOKER'S
UTILITY BELT!"**



Binky asks

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT OTHER PEOPLE?"

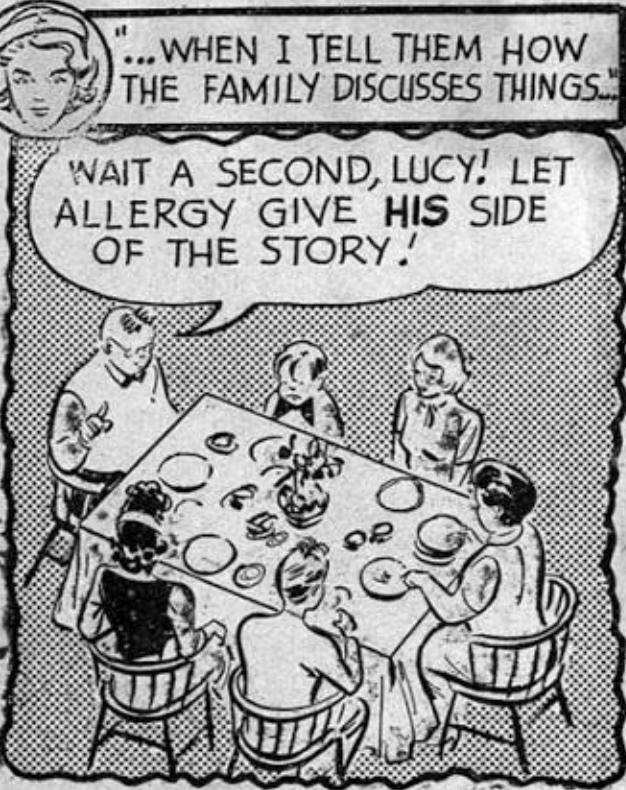
IT'S BEEN WONDERFUL BEING WITH YOU THESE PAST FEW WEEKS. I'VE LEARNED SO MUCH ABOUT AMERICA...

SURE, COSETTE, YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS IN FRANCE ALL ABOUT OUR BIG BUILDINGS AND ELECTRIC GADGETS AND...

OH, NO, BINKY! THEY KNOW ABOUT THOSE THINGS. I'M GOING TO TELL THEM ABOUT THE WAY YOU LIVE. THEY'LL BE AS SURPRISED AS I WAS.

...WHEN I TELL THEM HOW THE FAMILY DISCUSSES THINGS...

WAIT A SECOND, LUCY! LET ALLERGY GIVE HIS SIDE OF THE STORY!



... HOW LUCY TAKES CHARGE WHEN MRS. BIGGS HAS TO GO TO A SCHOOL COMMITTEE MEETING ...

... AND HOW WE ALL WENT TO CHURCH TOGETHER AND LATER TO A PICNIC ...

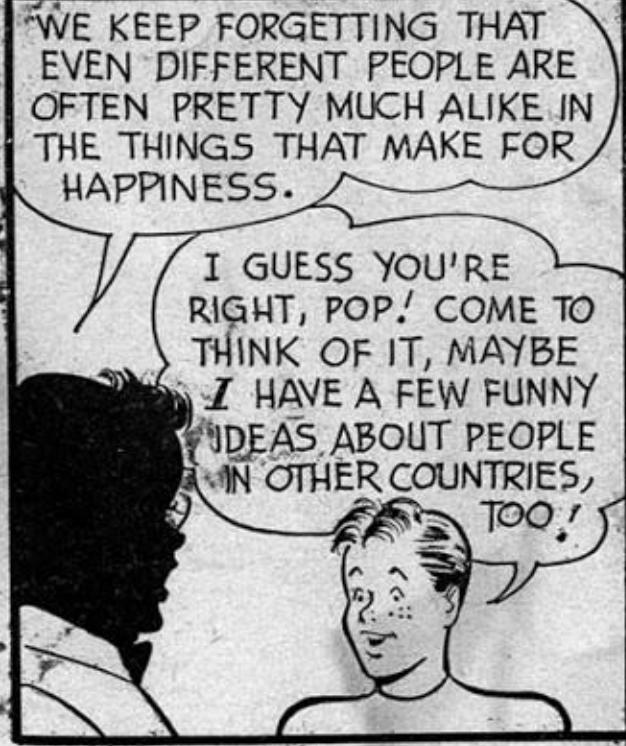


BUT -- BUT WHAT'S SO SURPRISING ABOUT THOSE THINGS? DON'T YOU HAVE ALL THAT IN FRANCE?

YES -- BUT I HAD A DIFFERENT PICTURE OF **AMERICAN** FAMILIES!

YOU SEE, BINKY, PEOPLE OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES SOMETIMES HAVE FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT EACH OTHER.

WE KEEP FORGETTING THAT EVEN DIFFERENT PEOPLE ARE OFTEN PRETTY MUCH ALIKE IN THE THINGS THAT MAKE FOR HAPPINESS.



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

INSTEAD OF
RENTING THIS
WEAPON, I'LL USE IT
MYSELF... "ON THE
HOUSE!" HA, HA!

NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE SEARCH-
ING SPOTLIGHT OF TRUTH IS TURNED
UPON ONE OF THE UNDERWORLD'S MOST
CLOSELY GUARDED ACTIVITIES! AS
BATMAN AND ROBIN CRASH THROUGH
THE WALL OF SILENCE WHICH SURROUNDS
CRIMEDOM'S MOST MYSTERIOUS
INDIVIDUAL, YOU WILL BE STUNNED
TO MEET THIS MAN FROM WHOM
PETTY THUG AND MASTER BANK ROBBER
ALIKE SEEK...

"GUNS FOR HIRE!"

HIGH-POWERED RIFLE
FOR EXECUTION OF
BATMAN - \$10,000

NO TIME LIMIT!

SUB-MACHINE GUN FOR
BANK JOBS \$300 DAILY

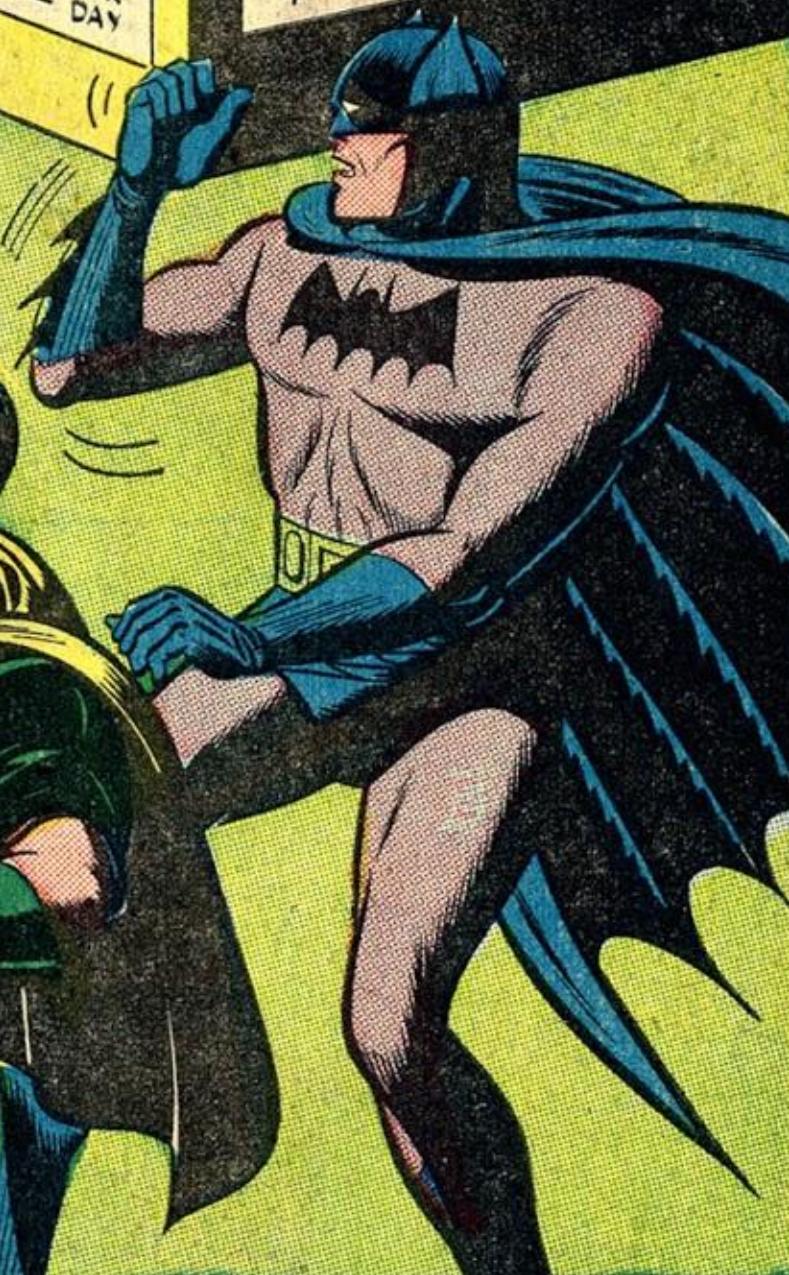


RENTAL FEE
\$10000 PER DAY

PENALTY FOR
OVERDUE WEAPONS:
\$ 100⁰⁰ PER DAY



THE
RENTER
HIMSELF!



BOB
KANE

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BATMAN



AS NIGHT DESCENDS ON GOTHAM CITY, THE ROUTINE CLOSING OF A CORNER STORE SUDDENLY BECOMES A MOMENT OF SHEER TERROR...

THIS IS A STICK-UP, BUD! HAND OVER YOUR CASH!

YES... YES!
PLEASE... DON'T SHOOT!



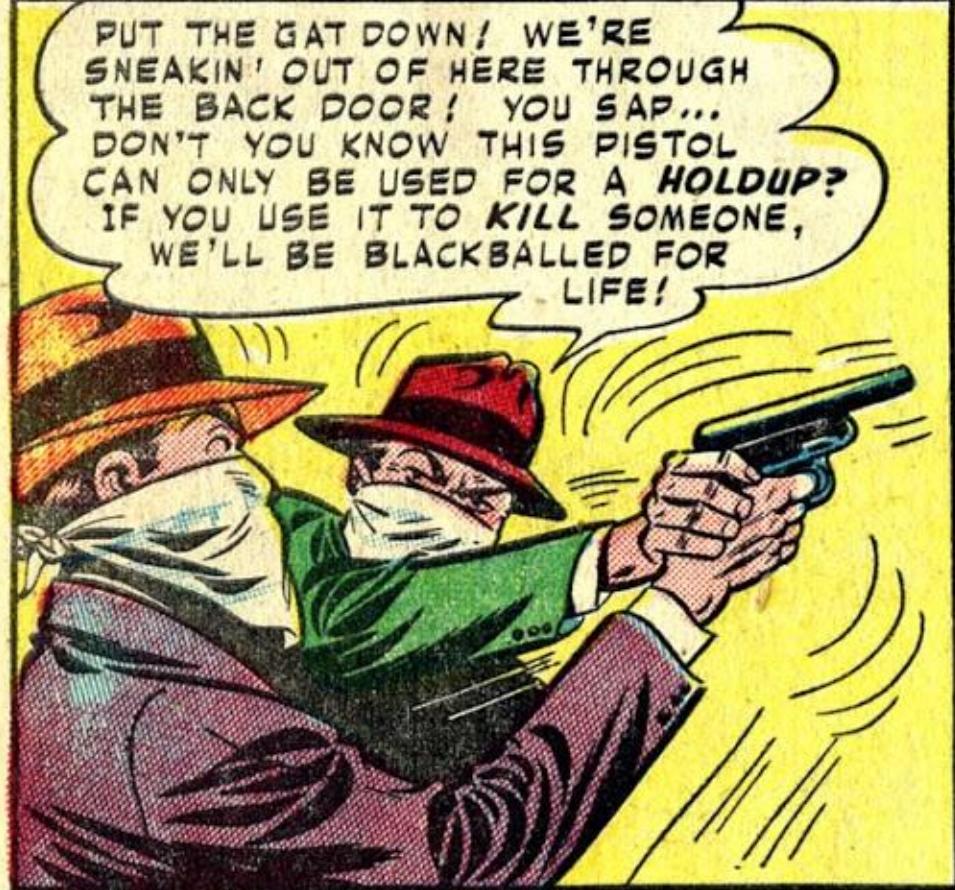
AND A MOMENT LATER...

LOOK... A COP!
THE STOREKEEPER'S GONNA CALL HIM!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL TARGET HE MAKES IN THE WINDOW!
BEFORE HE CAN MOVE,
I'LL KNOCK HIM OFF LIKE A CLAY PIGEON!



PUT THE GAT DOWN! WE'RE SNEAKIN' OUT OF HERE THROUGH THE BACK DOOR! YOU SAP... DON'T YOU KNOW THIS PISTOL CAN ONLY BE USED FOR A HOLDUP? IF YOU USE IT TO KILL SOMEONE, WE'LL BE BLACKBALLED FOR LIFE!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN A SHADY DOORWAY IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

HERE'S THE GAT, CHARLEY... WE USED IT FOR JUST ONE HOLDUP!

OKAY, PETE... HERE'S YOUR RECEIPT!



A GUN THAT CAN BE USED ONLY FOR HOLDUPS? AND A RECEIPT GIVEN FOR THE SAFE RETURN OF A WEAPON OF CRIME? WHAT IS BEHIND THESE STRANGE EVENTS? TO SEEK THE ANSWER, LET US FIRST GO TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS, WHERE...

... IN THE OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER GORDON...

THERE'S ANOTHER CRIMINAL WE'LL HAVE TO RELEASE, BATMAN! LATELY, EVERY TIME WE PICK UP A MAN WE'RE CERTAIN IS GUILTY OF COMMITTING A CRIME WITH A GUN, IT'S THE SAME STORY!



THE MOST PAINSTAKING SEARCH FAILS TO TURN UP THE GUN USED IN THE CRIME! THE UNDERWORLD'S FIREARMS SEEM TO HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!



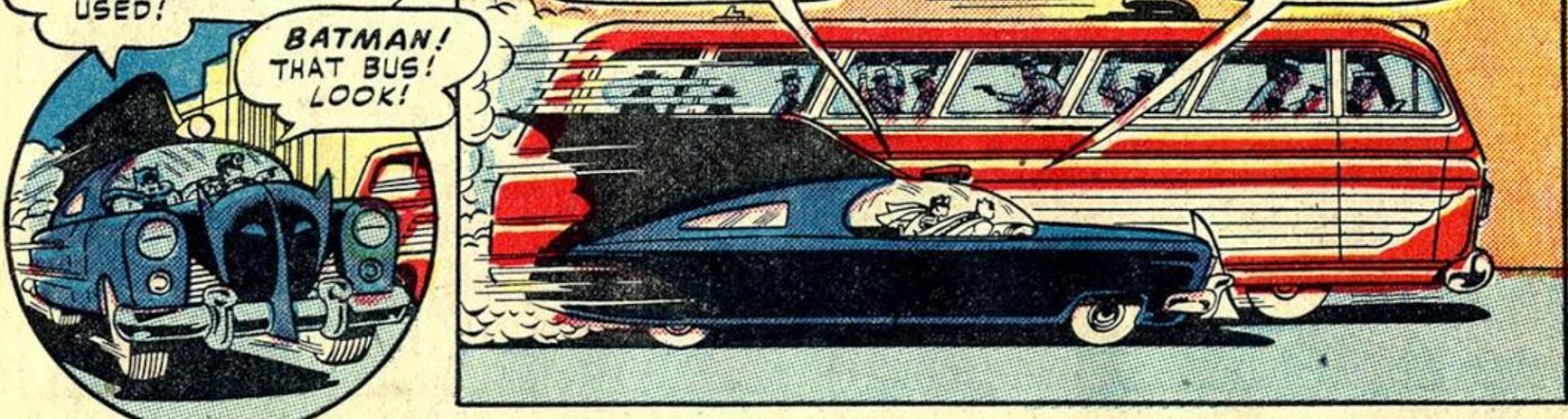
LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAD HOME...

EVEN THOUGH CROOKS DON'T SEEM TO HAVE FIREARMS, ROBIN, THERE'S BEEN NO LESSENING IN THE NUMBER OF CRIMES IN WHICH GUNS ARE USED!

BATMAN! THAT BUS! LOOK!

ONE CROOK IS FORCING THE DRIVER TO GO AT FULL SPEED WHILE THE OTHER IS HOLDING UP THE PASSENGERS!

I DON'T DARE ATTACK THOSE CROOKS NOW! THEY MIGHT SHOOT THE DRIVER... AND THE BUS, WITH ALL ITS PASSENGERS, WOULD SMASH UP!



HERE'S THE ANSWER! WE'LL STOP THE BUS BY CUTTING OFF ITS POWER SUPPLY! I'LL USE MY SILKEN CORD AS A LASSO!

NEXT INSTANT, TWIN TORNADOES HURLE INTO THE CROWDED VEHICLE, AND...

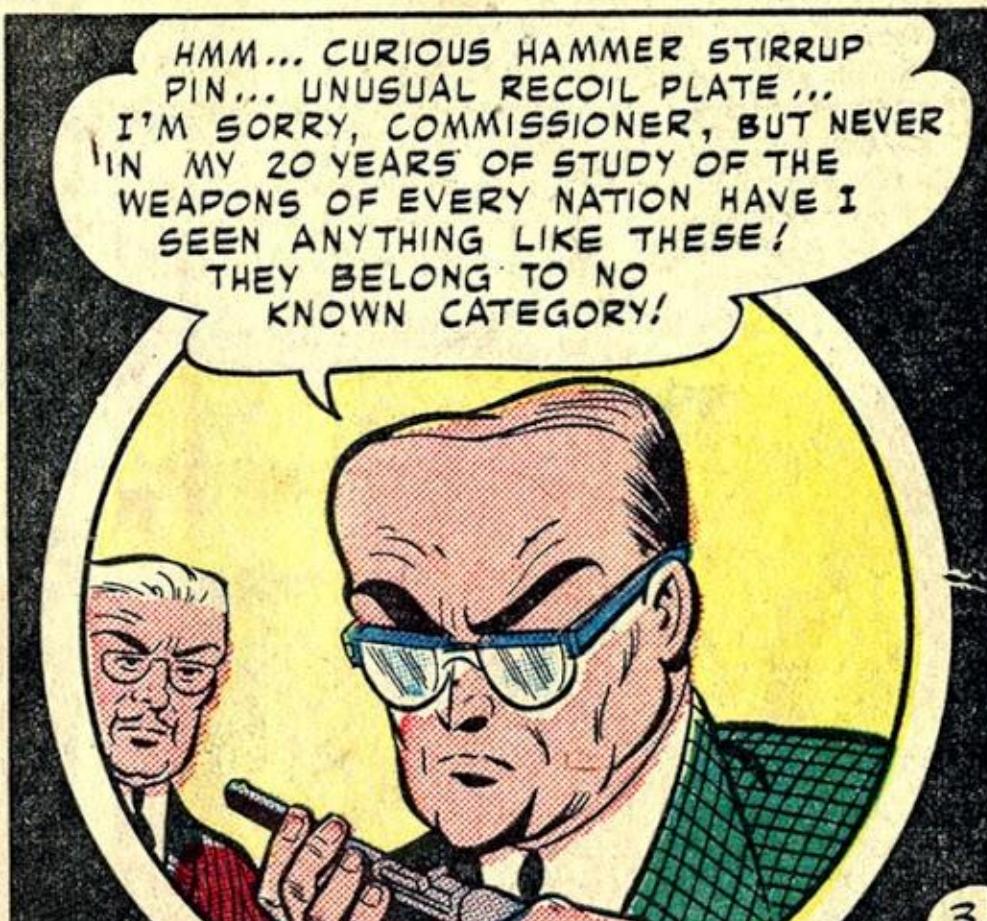


BUT LATER, BACK AT HEADQUARTERS...

I GIVE UP, COMMISSIONER! I'VE GONE THROUGH ALL OUR WEAPON CHARTS IN THE BAT-CAVE AND THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE ONES WE TOOK FROM THOSE CROOKS WHO TRIED TO ROB THE BUS!

THE POLICE BALLISTICS DEPARTMENT CAN'T IDENTIFY THEM EITHER, BATMAN! BUT DR. HAGEN, THE WELL-KNOWN EXPERT ON FOREIGN WEAPONS, HAS KINDLY OFFERED TO LOOK AT THEM!

HMM... CURIOUS HAMMER STIRRUP PIN... UNUSUAL RECOIL PLATE... I'M SORRY, COMMISSIONER, BUT NEVER IN MY 20 YEARS OF STUDY OF THE WEAPONS OF EVERY NATION HAVE I SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THESE! THEY BELONG TO NO KNOWN CATEGORY!

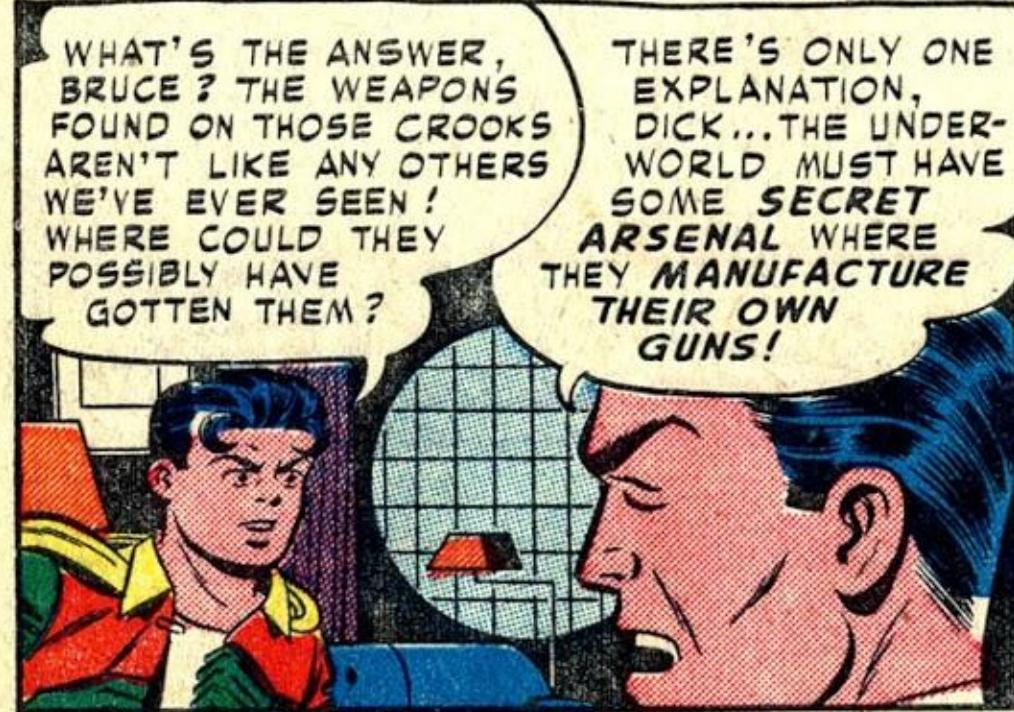




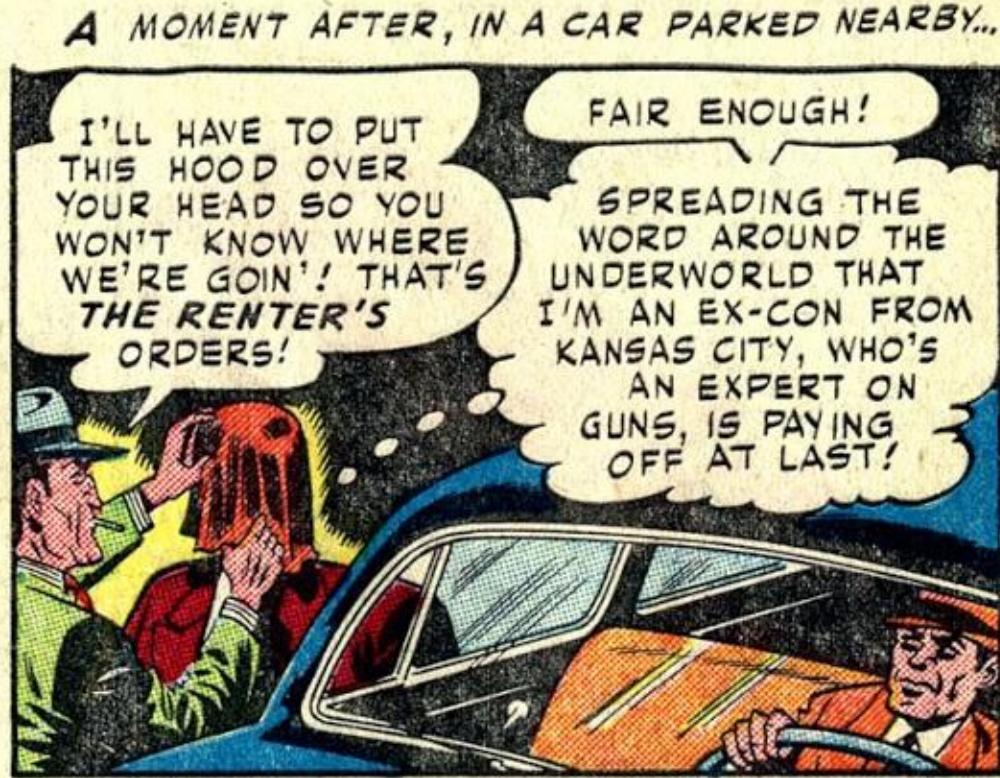
BATMAN



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



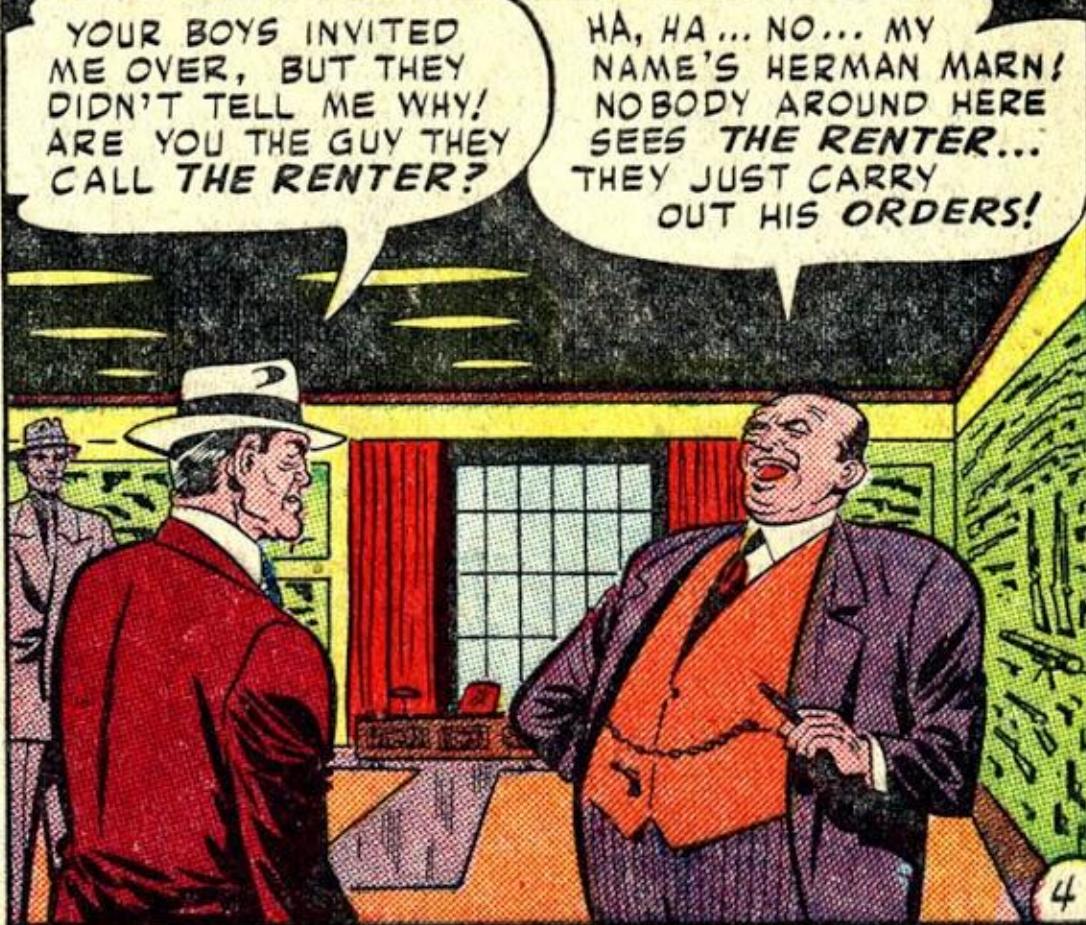
AND SO, SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN A HAUNT POPULAR WITH THE GOTHAM CITY UNDERWORLD...

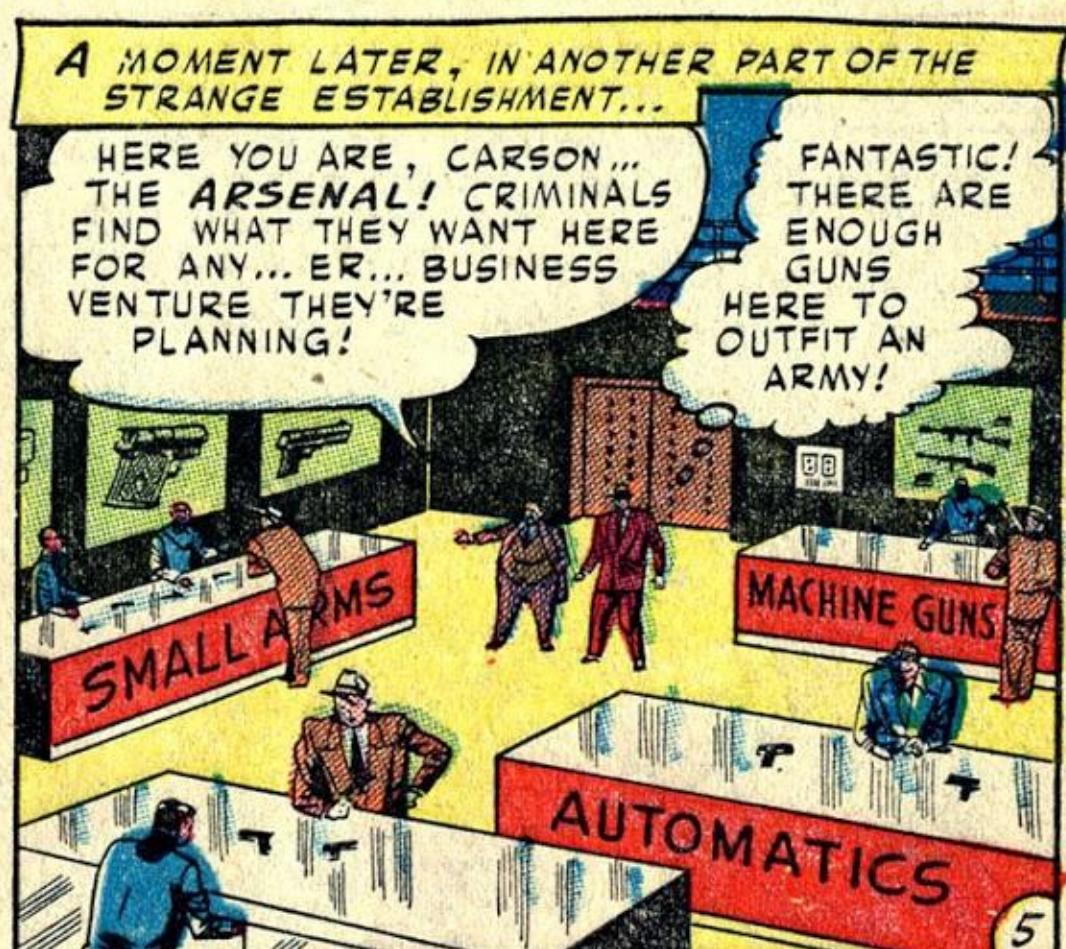


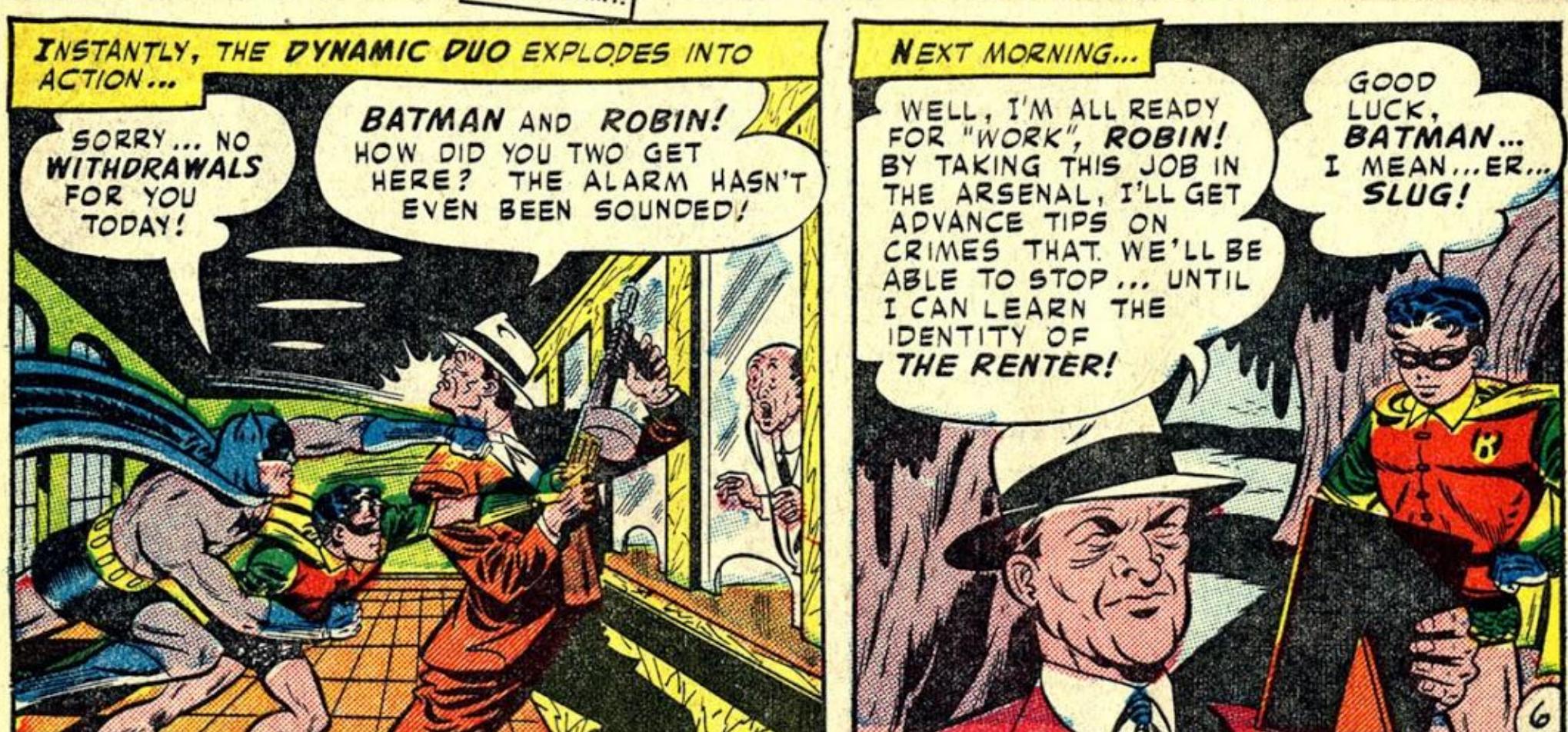
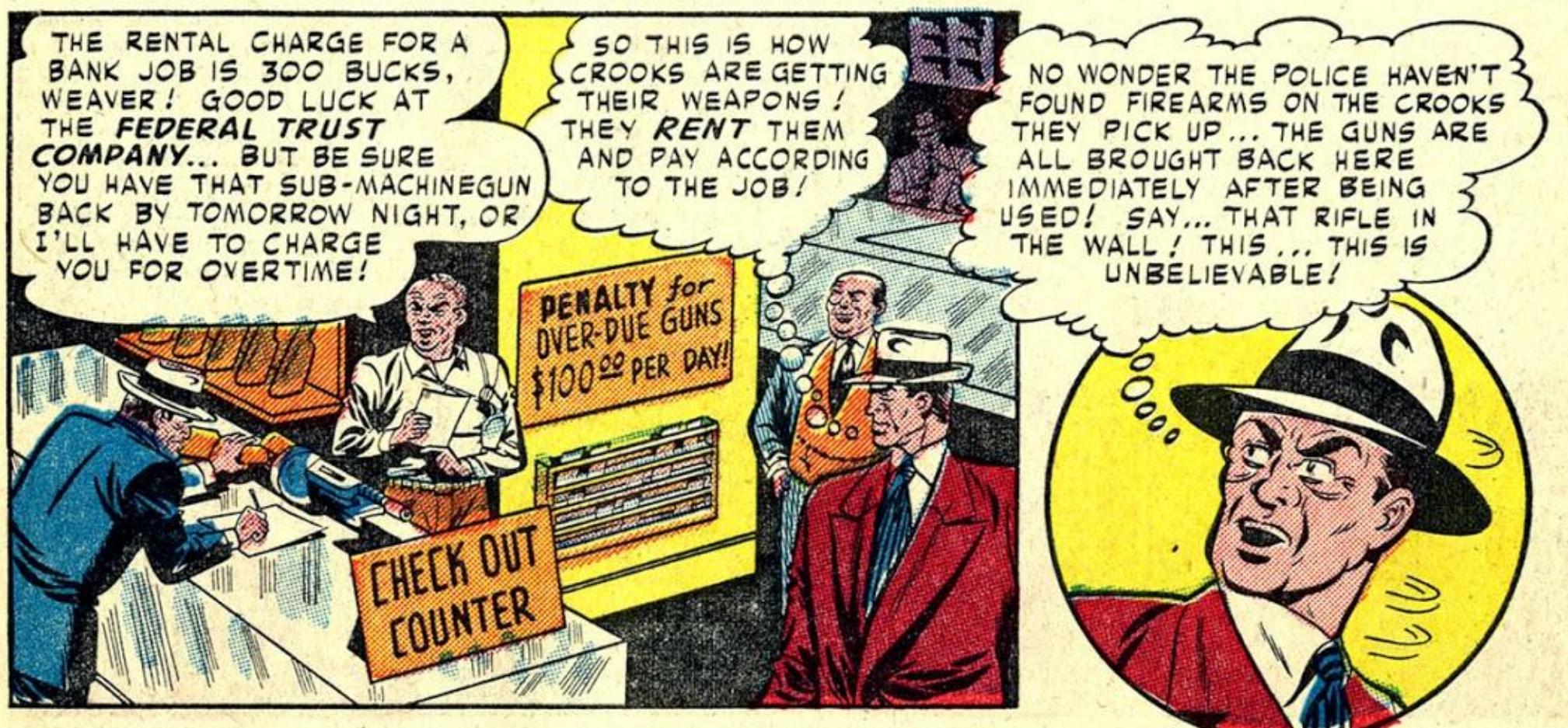
A SWIFT RIDE THROUGH THE CITY... AND SOON, IN A NARROW ALLEY...



HIS HOOD REMOVED, "SLUG CARSON" IS USHERED INTO A LUXURIOUS OFFICE, WHERE...

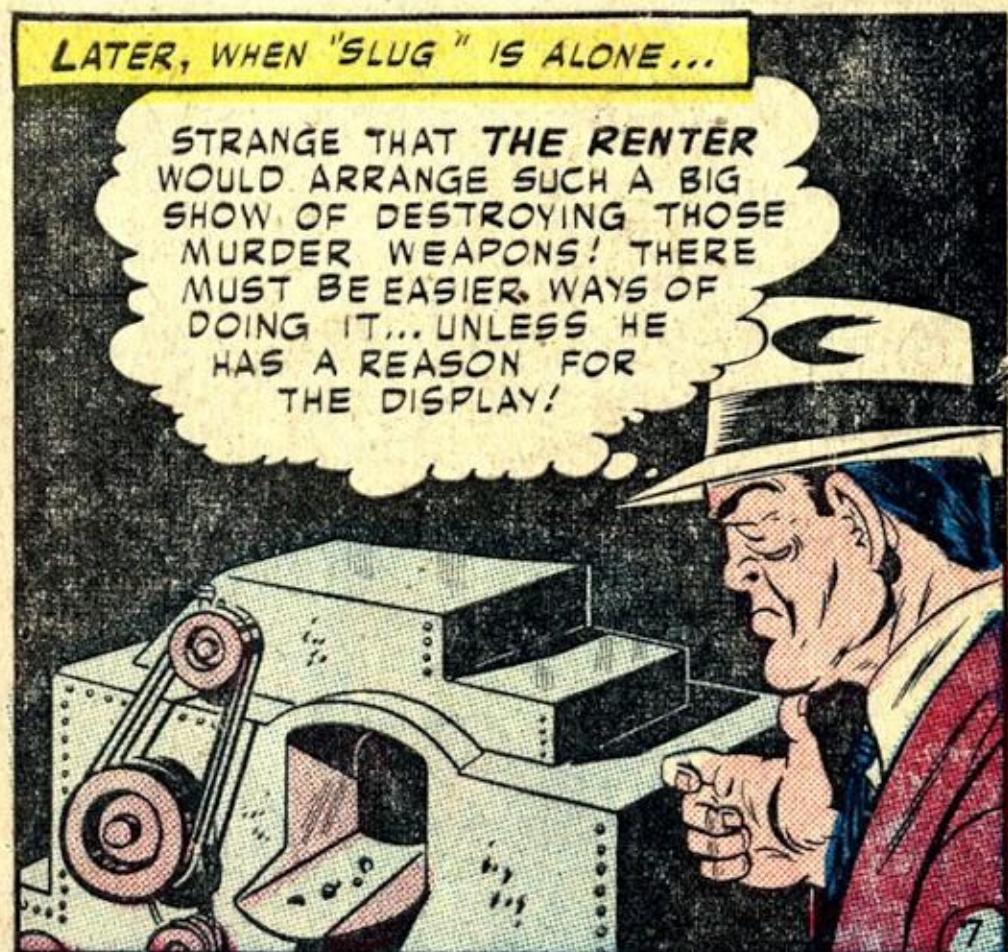
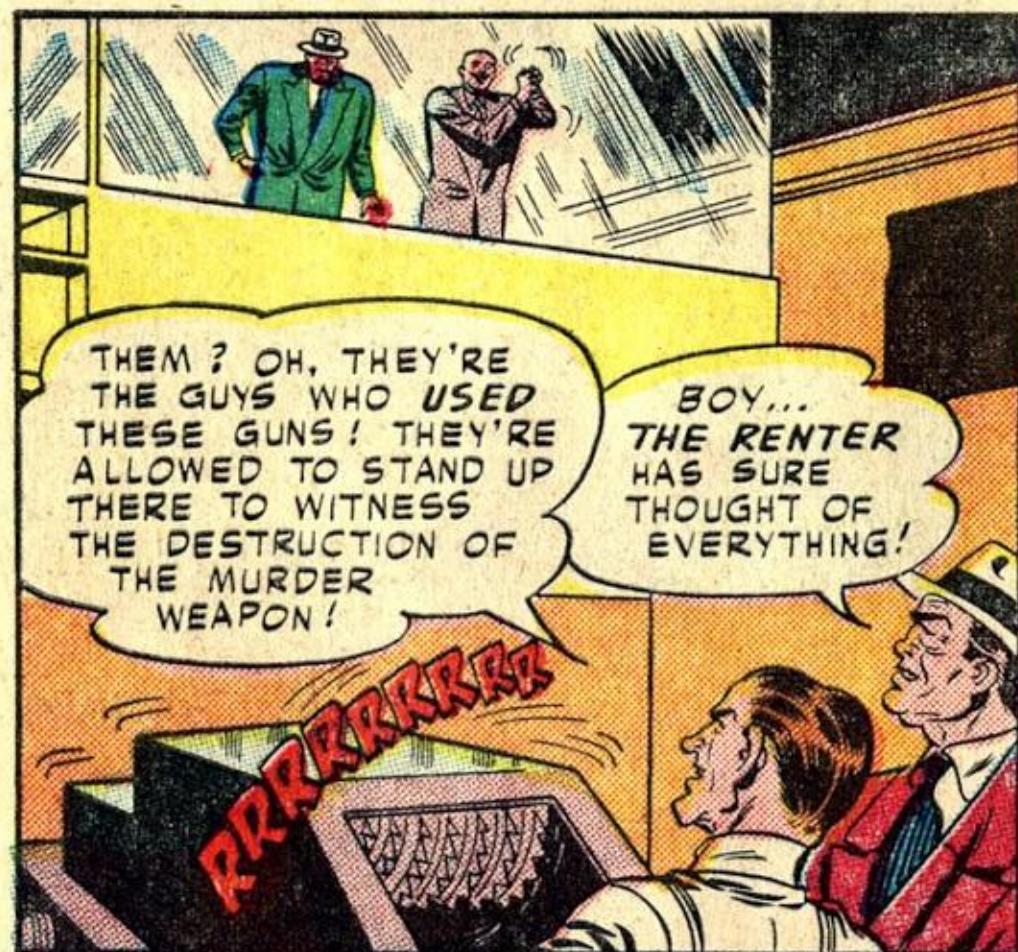
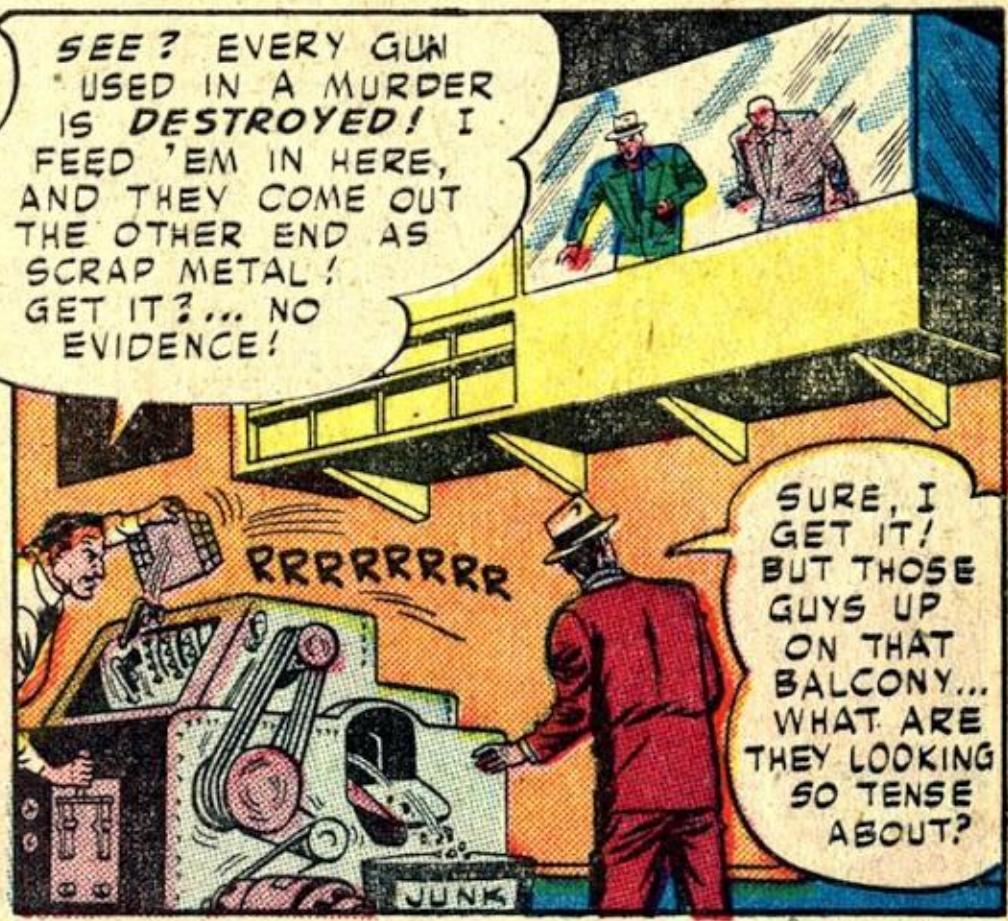






BATMAN

AND SOON AFTER, IN THE GUN REPAIR SHOP...



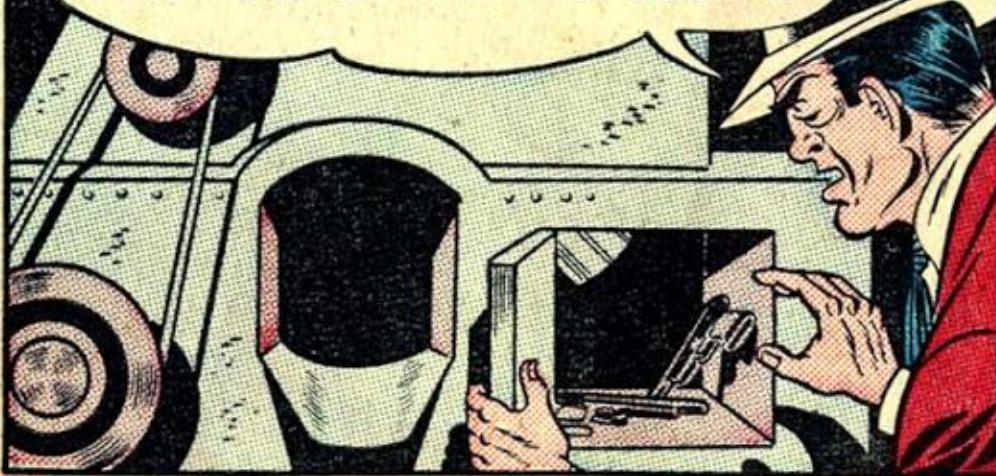


BATMAN



DEFT FINGERS RUN OVER THE STRANGE DEVICE, UNTIL...

AH... HERE'S THE ANSWER... A SECRET PANEL! THE MACHINE ONLY APPEARS TO DESTROY THE MURDER GUNS... ACTUALLY, THEY REMAIN INTACT! A NEAT RACKET FOR THE RENTER IF HE EVER WANTS TO BLACKMAIL HIS CLIENTS!



SOME TIME AFTERWARD...

AT LAST... QUITTING TIME! I'LL JUST TAKE ALONG ONE OF THE MURDER PISTOLS... THE BALLISTICS BOYS AT HEADQUARTERS WILL FIND IT INTERESTING! WHEN WE'RE READY TO RAID THIS PLACE, WE'LL GET THE REST OF THEM!



BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE ARSENAL...

THIS DEVICE I INSTALLED TODAY WILL CATCH ANY OF OUR WORKERS WHO GET "LIGHT-FINGERED!" IT'S CONNECTED AT THE EXIT TO A SPECIAL ELECTRIC EYE, WHICH REACTS TO GUN METAL AND... HUH?

LISTEN, MARN! IT'S SOUNDING!



ALMOST IMMEDIATELY...

JUST A MINUTE, CARSON! YOU SURE YOU AIN'T GOT MORE THAN YOU CAME IN WITH THIS MORNING? WE GOT AN ELECTRIC EYE TO TRAP GUYS WHO TRY TO WALK OUT WITH THE RENTER'S PROPERTY!

GULP! CAUGHT RED-HANDED! I CAN DROP THE GUN IN THIS WASTE BASKET BEFORE THEY SEARCH ME...

BUT HOW DO I EXPLAIN SETTING OFF THE ALARM?



PRESENTLY...

HE'S CLEAN, MARN... NOT A GUN ON HIM! BUT HOW COME HE SET OFF THE ALARM? IT ONLY REACTS TO GUN METAL AND LEAD!

HA, HA... SO I SET OFF YOUR ELECTRIC EYE, EH? THAT'S VERY FUNNY! DON'T YOU KNOW WHY I'M CALLED "SLUG"? IT'S BECAUSE I GOT A BULLET FROM A COP'S GUN IN ME... A SLUG! GET IT?... THAT'S WHY THE ALARM SOUNDED!



LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

GOLLY, BATMAN! THAT WAS QUICK THINKING... USING THE NAME "SLUG" TO GET YOU OUT OF A JAM!

MORE IMPORTANT, I GOT A LIST OF TODAY'S "CUSTOMERS" AND THE JOBS THEY'RE PLANNING TO PULL WITH THE WEAPONS THEY RENTED! IT LOOKS LIKE A FULL NIGHT'S WORK FOR US!



BUT NEXT MORNING...

THE OTHER DAY BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE WAITING AT THE BANK TO NAB WEAVER WHEN HE TRIED TO PULL HIS JOB! AND LAST NIGHT, THEY WERE WAITING FOR TWO MORE OF OUR CUSTOMERS!

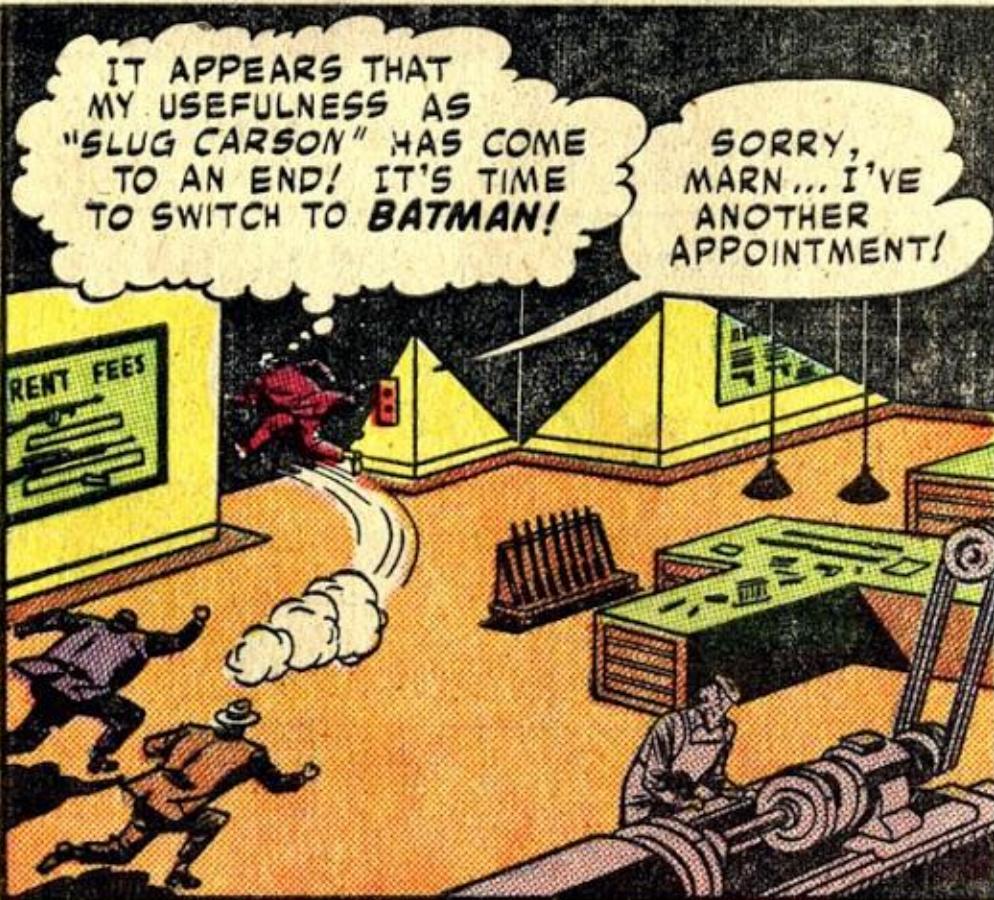
HMM...
SOUNDS
LIKE
BATMAN
KNEW ABOUT
THE JOBS
IN ADVANCE!
THINK THE
TIP CAME FROM
HERE, MARN?

IT SURE SEEKS THAT WAY... AND THE ONE GUY IN THE PLACE WHO I HAVEN'T KNOWN FOR YEARS IS SLUG CARSON! BUT SINCE HE WAS BROUGHT HERE ON THE BOSS ORDERS, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY HE CAN LEAVE! FOR THIS EMERGENCY, WE'LL CALL THE RENTER DOWN HERE IN PERSON!

MINUTES LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE PLANT...

JUST A MINUTE, CARSON... OR WHOEVER YOU ARE! THE RENTER WANTS TO SEE YOU! YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!

OH, OH...
GUESS THIS
HAD TO HAPPEN
SOONER
OR LATER!



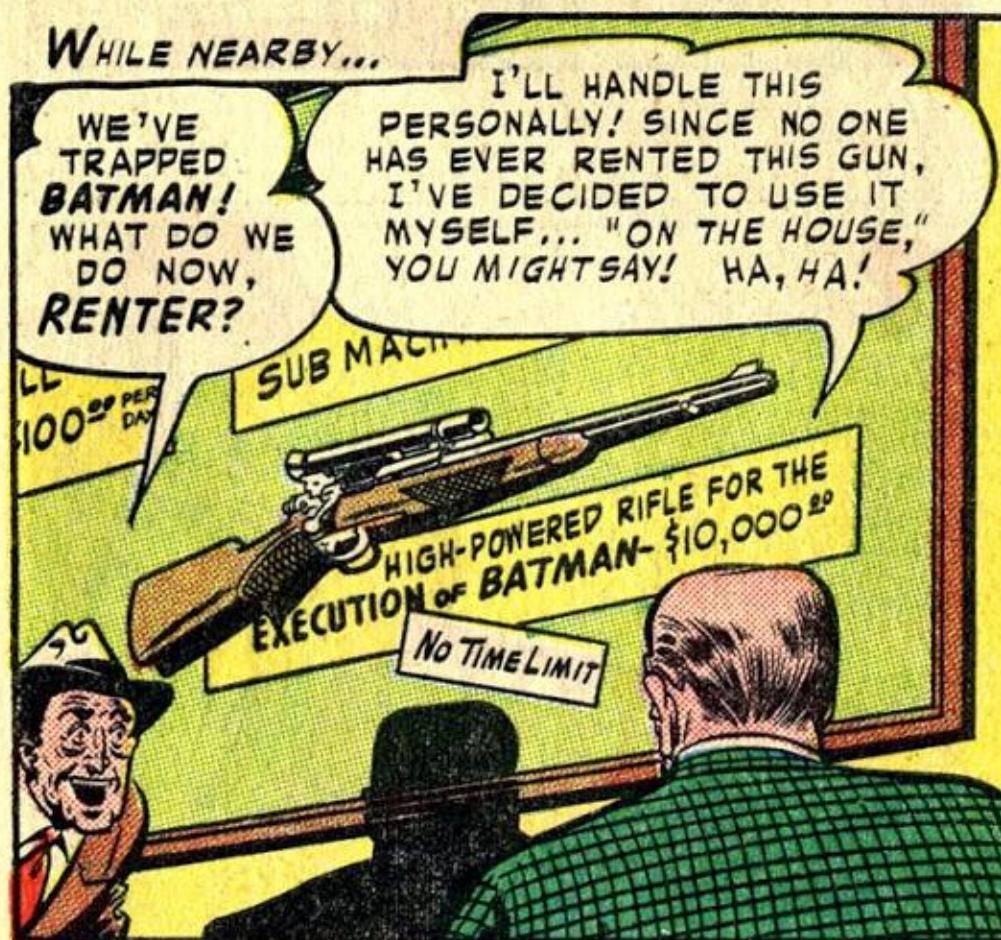
SWIFTLY, THE DISGUISED LAWMAN DARTS INTO A SHADOWY HALL... BUT AS HE EMERGES IN COSTUME, MOMENTS LATER...



WHILE NEARBY...

WE'VE TRAPPED BATMAN! WHAT DO WE DO NOW, RENTER?

I'LL HANDLE THIS PERSONALLY! SINCE NO ONE HAS EVER RENTED THIS GUN, I'VE DECIDED TO USE IT MYSELF... "ON THE HOUSE," YOU MIGHT SAY! HA, HA!



SO... THE RENTER IS DR. HAGEN, THE GUN EXPERT ROBIN AND I MET AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS! OF COURSE... IT HAD TO BE SOMEONE WITH A VAST KNOWLEDGE OF FIREARMS!

GET OUT OF THE WAY, MARN, WHILE I FINISH OFF BATMAN!





BATMAN

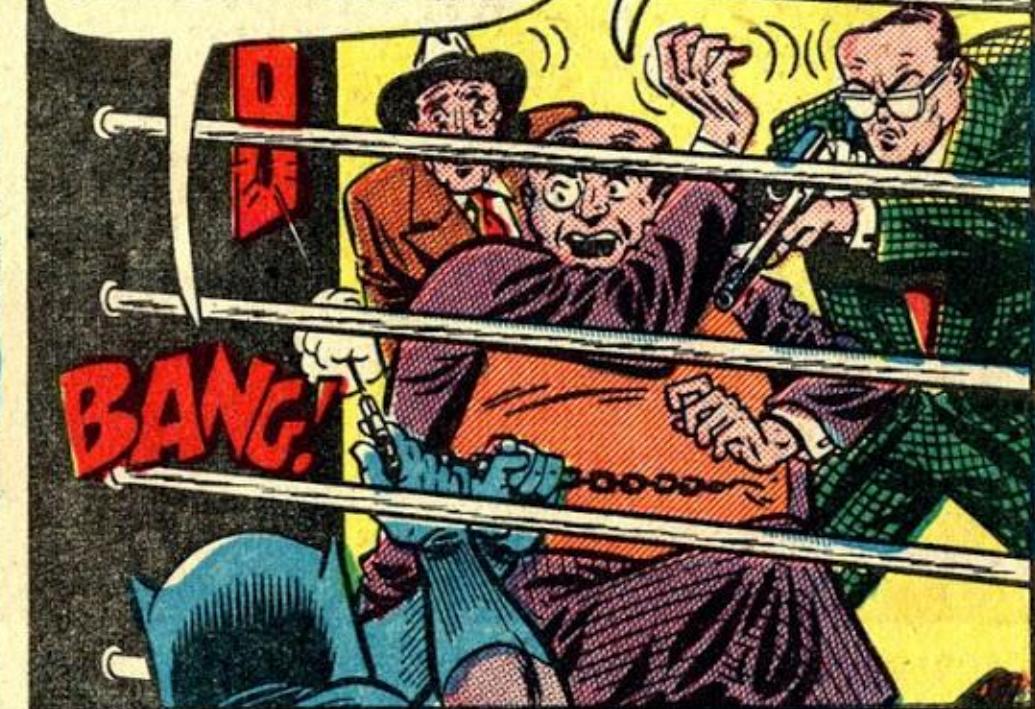


BUT BEFORE MARN CAN OBEY, BATMAN MAKES A LIGHTNING-LIKE MOVE...



AH... A VERY ACCURATE WEAPON! I SCORED A BULL'S-EYE WITH IT ON THE SWITCH THAT CONTROLS THESE BARS!

D-DON'T SHOOT NOW, RENTER! Y-YOU MIGHT HIT ME!



AND AS THE BARS PART...



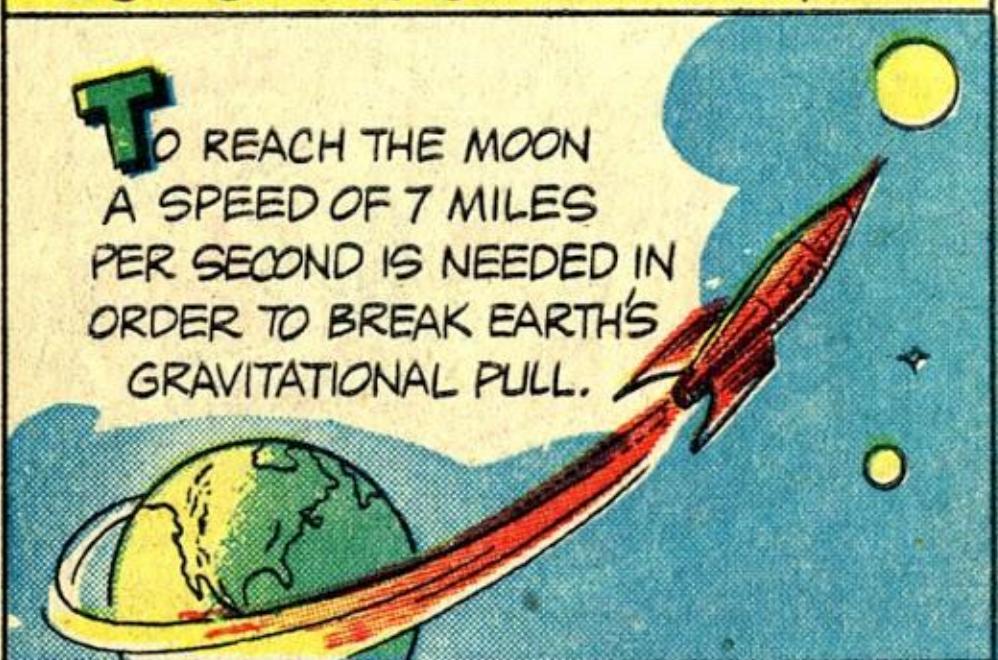
AND SO, HOURS LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE'S FAMED TROPHY ROOM...



ADVERTISEMENT

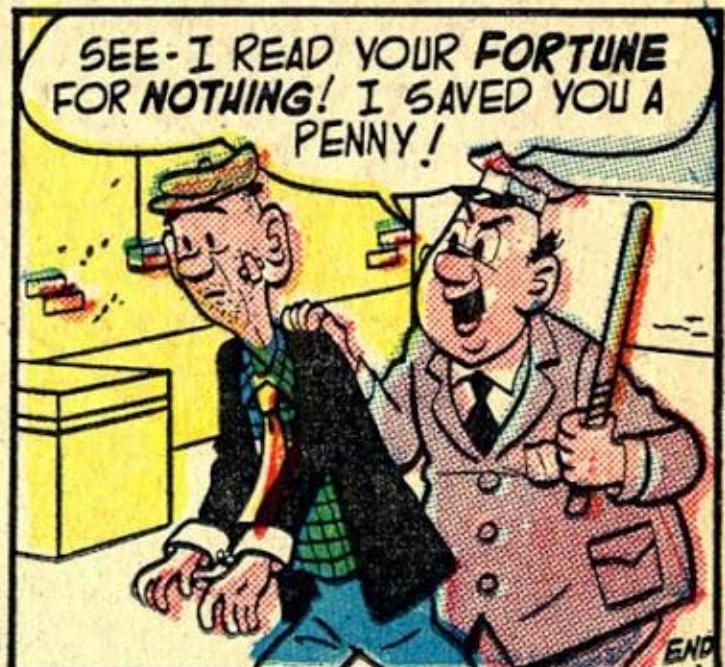
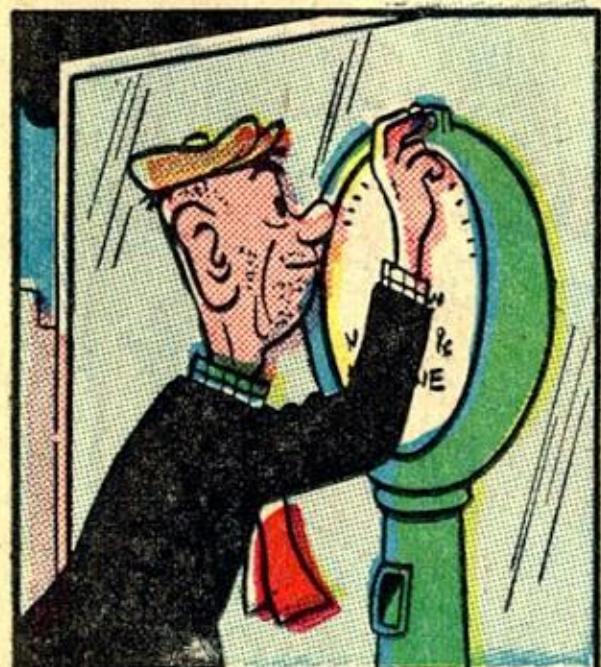
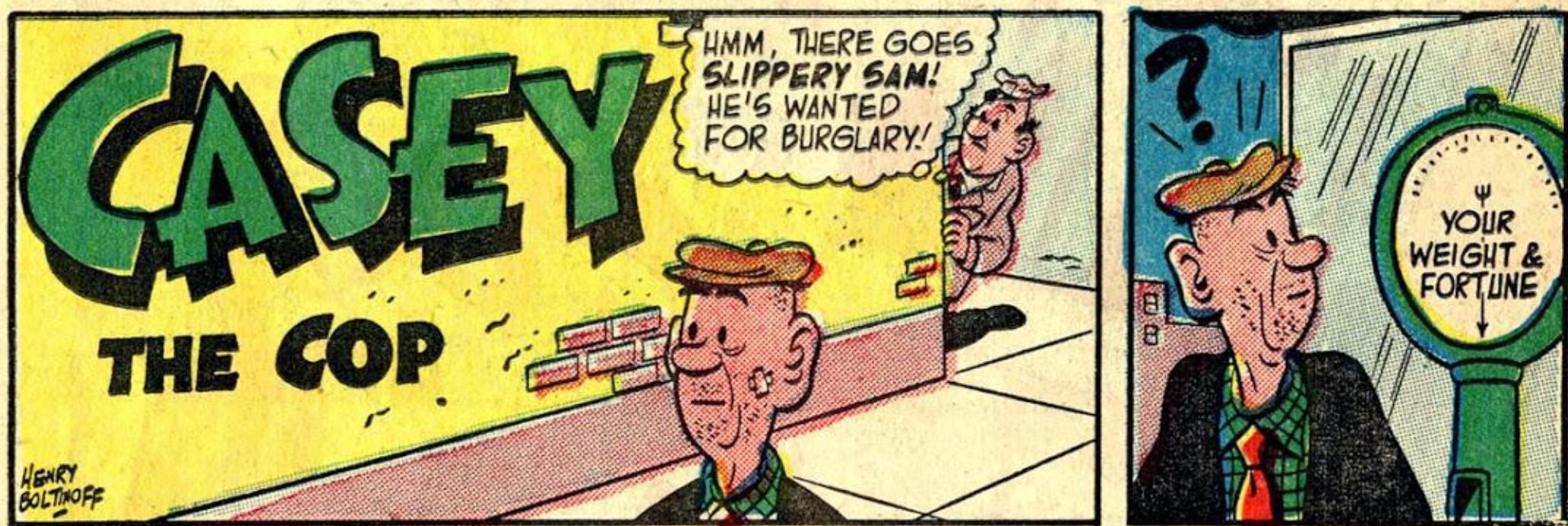
OUT OF THIS WORLD

To reach the moon a speed of 7 miles per second is needed in order to break Earth's gravitational pull.

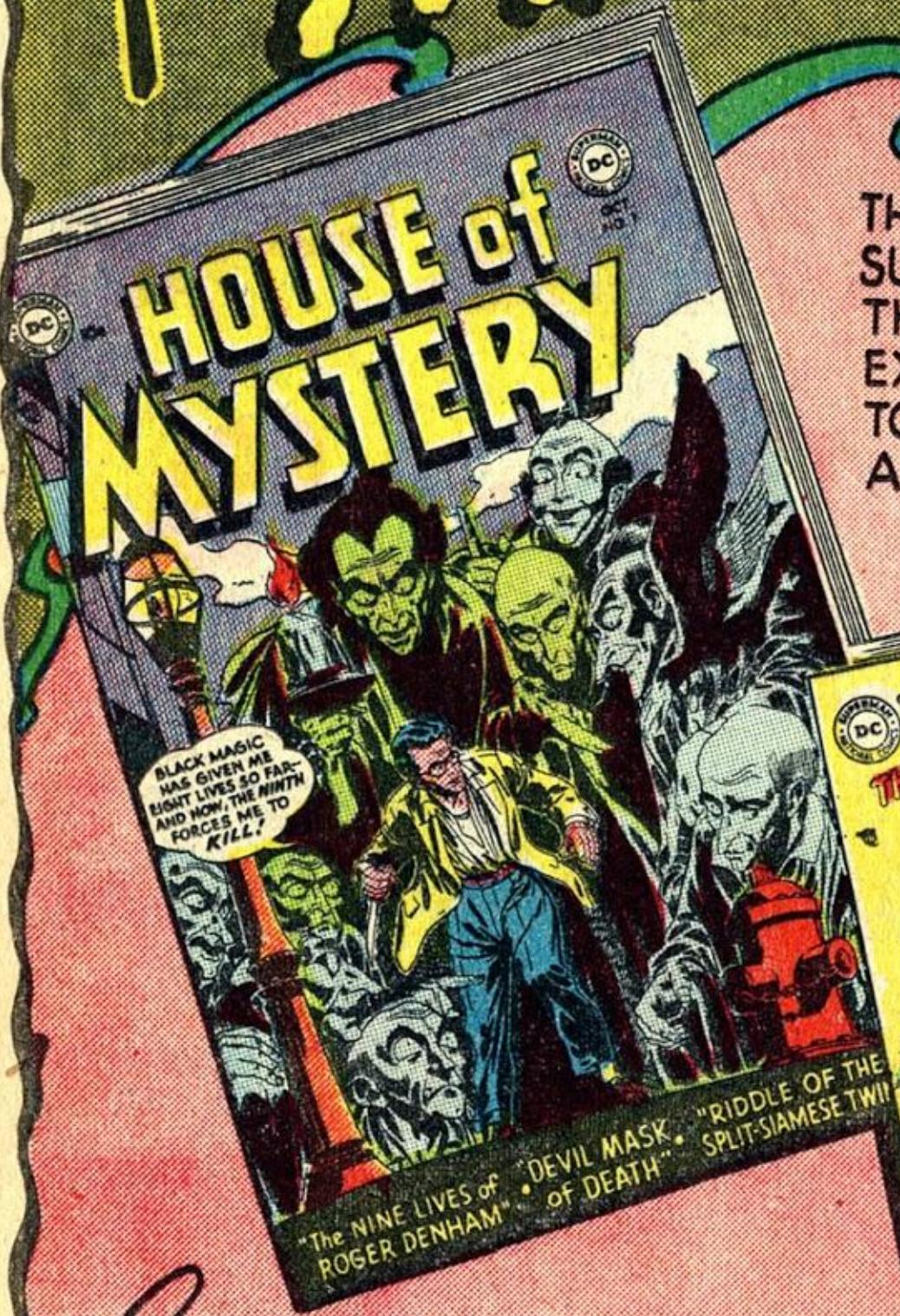


To reach the tastiest candy treat... SPEED TO YOUR NEAREST STORE FOR DELICIOUS Necco WAFERS, THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!





Two More Thrilling Magazines for MYSTERY Fans!



We all know there's no such thing as the supernatural... we know there's always a logical explanation for what seems to be weird and gloomy and unexplainable



BUT IT'S FUN TO SEARCH
THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS
DARK TUNNELS OF THESE
EXCITING STORIES IN SEARCH
OF THE TRUTH!

YOU'RE SURE TO
ENJOY THEM!

ON SALE
Everywhere!





BATMAN

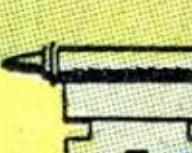


BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

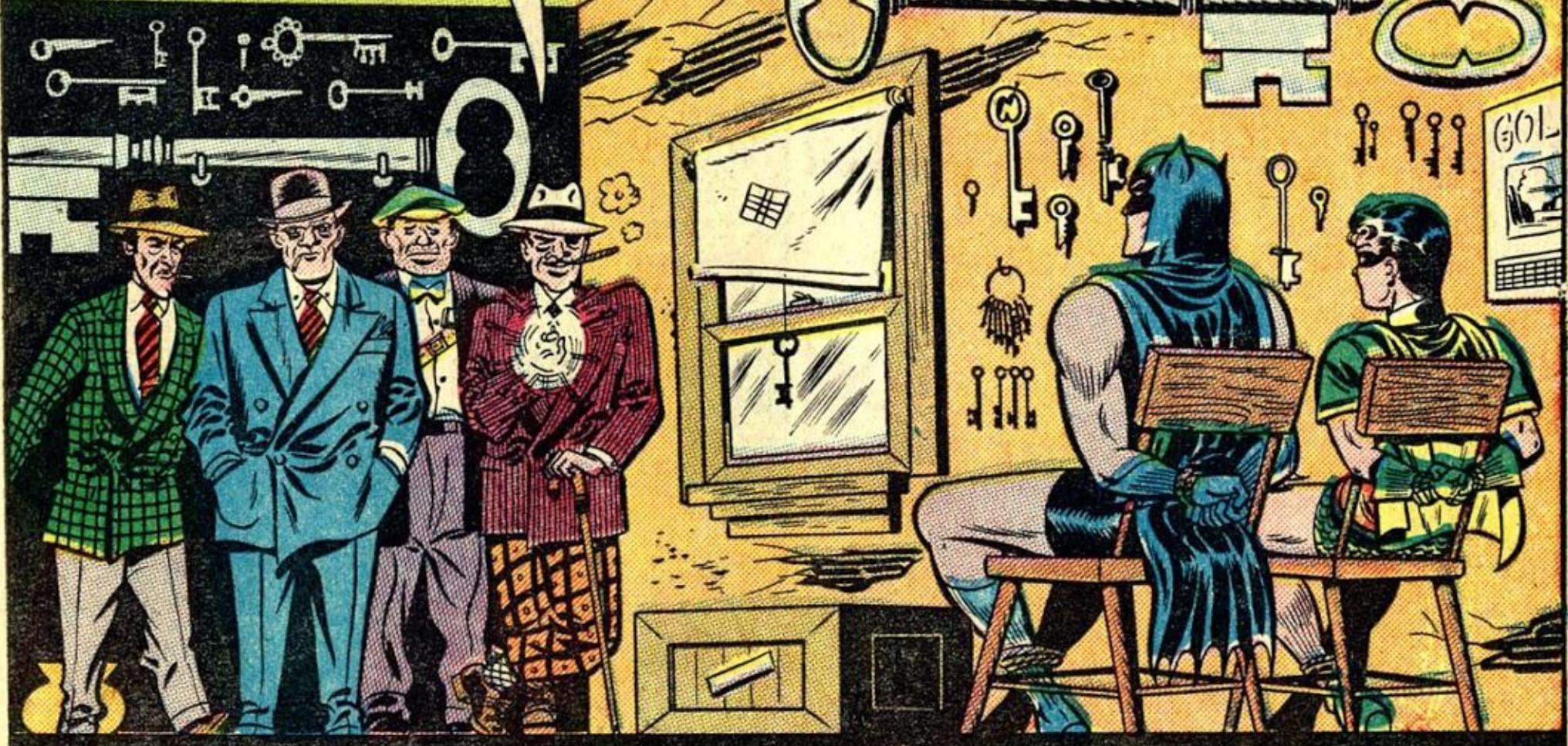
BOB
KANE

"KEYS" BENNETT,
THAT'S ME! THE MAN
OF 1000 KEYS! AND
NOW TO COLLECT
MY GREATEST KEY--
THE KEY TO BATMAN'S
IDENTITY!"



REMEMBER VICKI VALE, THE CUTE SOCIETY PHOTOGRAPHER WITH A PERT NOSE FOR NEWS, AND A YEN FOR BRUCE WAYNE? WELL--THIS TIME VICKI'S "DETECTIVE WORK" TAKES HER IN OVER HER HEAD--SO DEEP IN FACT THAT SHE PULLS BATMAN AND ROBIN IN AFTER HER! AND THE DARING DUO IS FORCED TO WAGE A FURIOUS BATTLE FOR SURVIVAL IN ORDER TO SOLVE...

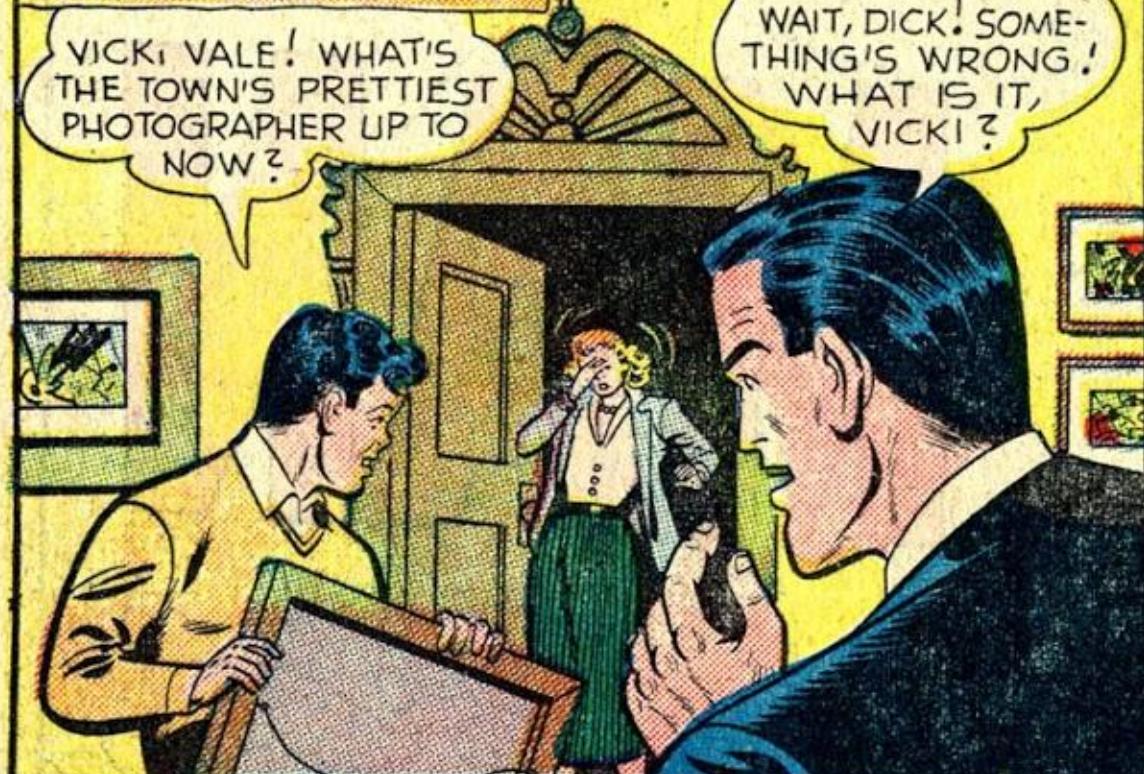
**"VICKI VALE'S
SECRET!"**



BATMAN



ONE WARM EVENING, AS PROMINENT SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, RECEIVE AN UNEXPECTED GUEST...



MY LIFE'S BEEN THREATENED! I (SOB) WAS NEARLY KILLED! I'VE PUT MYSELF IN (SOB) TERRIBLE DANGER!

YOUR LIFE'S BEEN THREATENED? BUT WHO-- WHY?



I CAN'T TELL YOU! I'M SCARED, BRUCE! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME! DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! PLEASE-- LET ME HIDE HERE FOR A WHILE -- TILL I COLLECT MY WITS!



MOMENTS LATER, AS ALFRED, BRUCE'S BUTLER, BRINGS VICKI SOME WATER...

POOR KID! SHE'S IN A STATE OF COLLAPSE! WE'LL PUT HER UP IN THE GUEST ROOM--AND THEN WE'LL TRY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

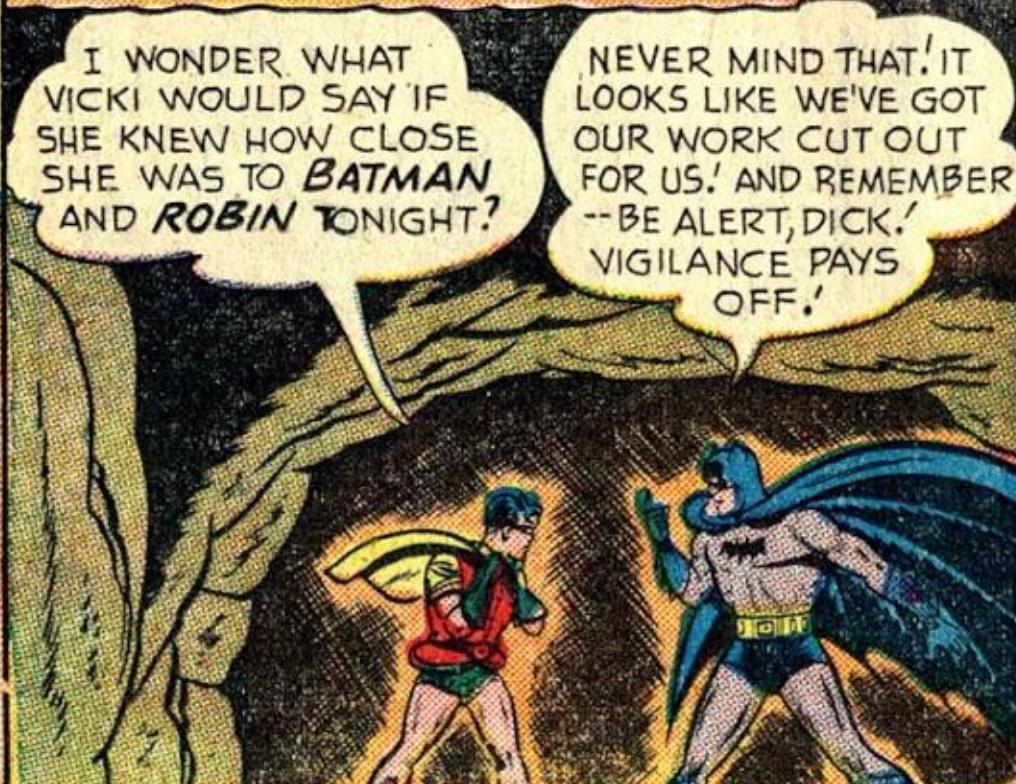
RIGHT!



AND WHEN VICKI HAS RETIRED TO AN UPSTAIRS ROOM, BRUCE AND DICK RACE THROUGH SECRET PASSAGEWAYS TO--THE BAT-CAVE!

I WONDER WHAT VICKI WOULD SAY IF SHE KNEW HOW CLOSE SHE WAS TO BATMAN AND ROBIN TONIGHT?

NEVER MIND THAT! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT OUR WORK CUT OUT FOR US! AND REMEMBER --BE ALERT, DICK! VIGILANCE PAYS OFF!



WE'LL TRY VICKI'S APARTMENT FIRST! THERE MAY BE SOME CLUES TO THIS MYSTERY THERE!

I HOPE SO! IT'S TOO HOT A NIGHT FOR A WILD GOOSE CHASE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AS THE DARING DUO ENTERS VICKI'S APARTMENT...

WHEW! IT SURE IS HOT! THIS FAN WILL HELP COOL THINGS SOMEWHAT. NOW--LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND!



AND, AS A DETERMINED SEARCH GETS UNDER WAY...

I CAN'T GET OVER THE WAY VICKI LOOKED TONIGHT! SHE REALLY WAS TERRIFIED!

SHE MAY HAVE STUMBLED ON SOMETHING REAL HOT IN HER WORK! REMEMBER--SHE TOLD US, "I'VE PUT MYSELF IN TERRIBLE DANGER!" LOOK FOR NEWLY-DEVELOPED PHOTOGRAPHS, ROBIN!



THEN...

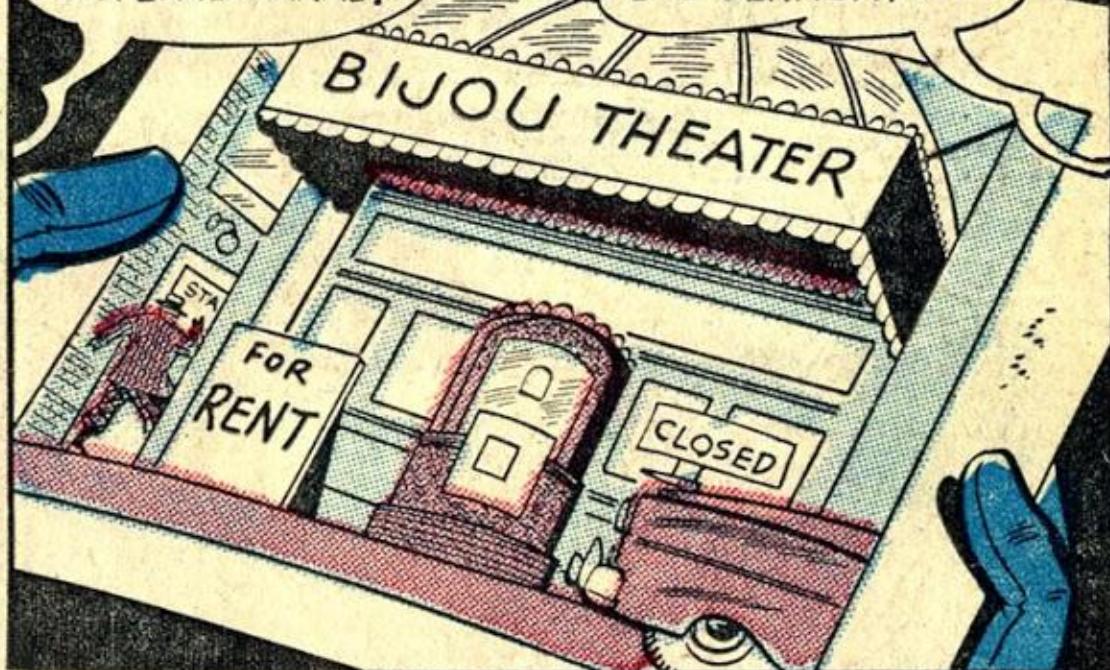
BATMAN! LOOK! A PHOTOGRAPH--FOLDED UP IN TODAY'S PAPER!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT IT--QUICK!



WHY, IT'S THE OLD BIJOU THEATER, BATMAN! IT'S BEEN CLOSED FOR YEARS! VICKI MUST HAVE BEEN SHOOTING SOME OF OUR LANDMARKS!

ROBIN! THAT MAN, WEARING KNICKERS! THAT'S A TRADE-MARK OF "KEYS" BENNETT--THE GANGSTER WANTED BY THE POLICE! AND HE LOOKS LIKE BENNETT, TOO!



BUT IF IT IS BENNETT, WHY WOULD HE BE SNEAKING INTO AN EMPTY THEATER?

IT COULD BE HIS HIDEOUT! THE POLICE NEVER DID FIND IT! COME ON--WE'LL TAKE A LOOK!

IT ALL FITS! BENNETT MUST HAVE SPOTTED VICKI SNAPPING THE PICTURE--AND THREATENED HER LIFE IF SHE REVEALED IT!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN THE DARKNESS OF THE BIJOU THEATER...

(WHISPER) SEEMS EMPTY TO ME, BATMAN. DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THERE'S ANY HIDEOUT AROUND HERE!

(WHISPER) WAIT! THERE'S A LARGE DRESSING-ROOM AREA UNDER THE STAGE--WE CAN REACH IT THROUGH STEPS THAT GO DOWN FROM THE ORCHESTRA PIT.





BUT THEN, SUDDEN DISASTER!

CLUNK

GOOD GRIEF. SOMETHING WE DIDN'T COUNT ON! THE TRAPEZE BAR HAS GIVEN BATMAN AN AWFUL WHACK-- KNOCKED HIM OUT!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF BATMAN'S ACCIDENT, THE CROOKS QUICKLY CLOSE IN AS...

THANK GOODNESS, HE'S COMING AROUND! THAT BLOW MIGHT HAVE KILLED ANOTHER MAN!

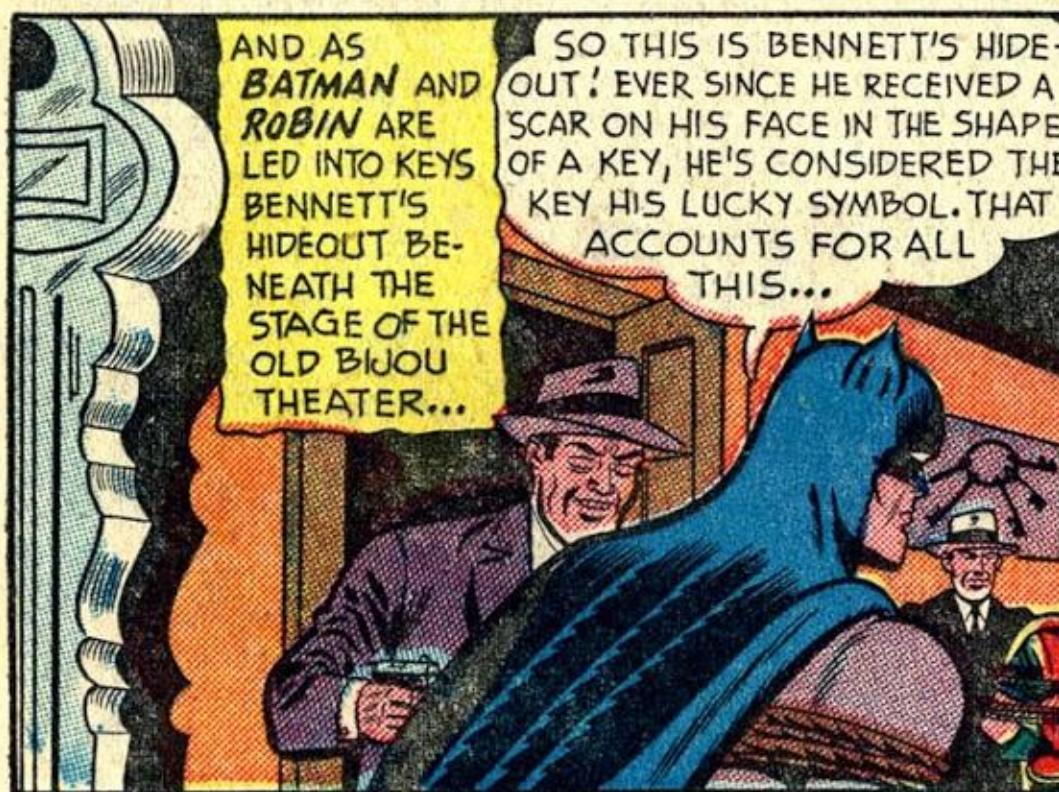
WHAT A BREAK! C'MON--WE KIN GRAB 'EM NOW!



AND AS BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE LED INTO KEYS BENNETT'S HIDEOUT BENEATH THE STAGE OF THE OLD BIJOU THEATER...

SO THIS IS BENNETT'S HIDE-OUT! EVER SINCE HE RECEIVED A SCAR ON HIS FACE IN THE SHAPE OF A KEY, HE'S CONSIDERED THE KEY HIS LUCKY SYMBOL. THAT ACCOUNTS FOR ALL THIS...

WE'LL JUST TAKE THOSE UTILITY BELTS IF YOU DON'T MIND! WE DON'T WANT NO FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON!



SOON AFTER...

YOU'LL KEEP IN HERE, BATMAN! USED TO BE USED BY AN ARTIST WHO MADE THE THEATER'S ADS!

IF YOU GET BORED, YOU CAN TRY DRAWIN' SOME PICTURES-- WITH YOUR NOSE! HAW!



AND TO THINK IT WAS SUCH A PEACEFUL EVENING BEFORE VICKI VALE ENTERED OUR HOUSE!

WE STARTED OUT TO SAVE VICKI'S NECK-- AND NOW WE'VE GOT OUR OWN NECKS TO WORRY ABOUT!

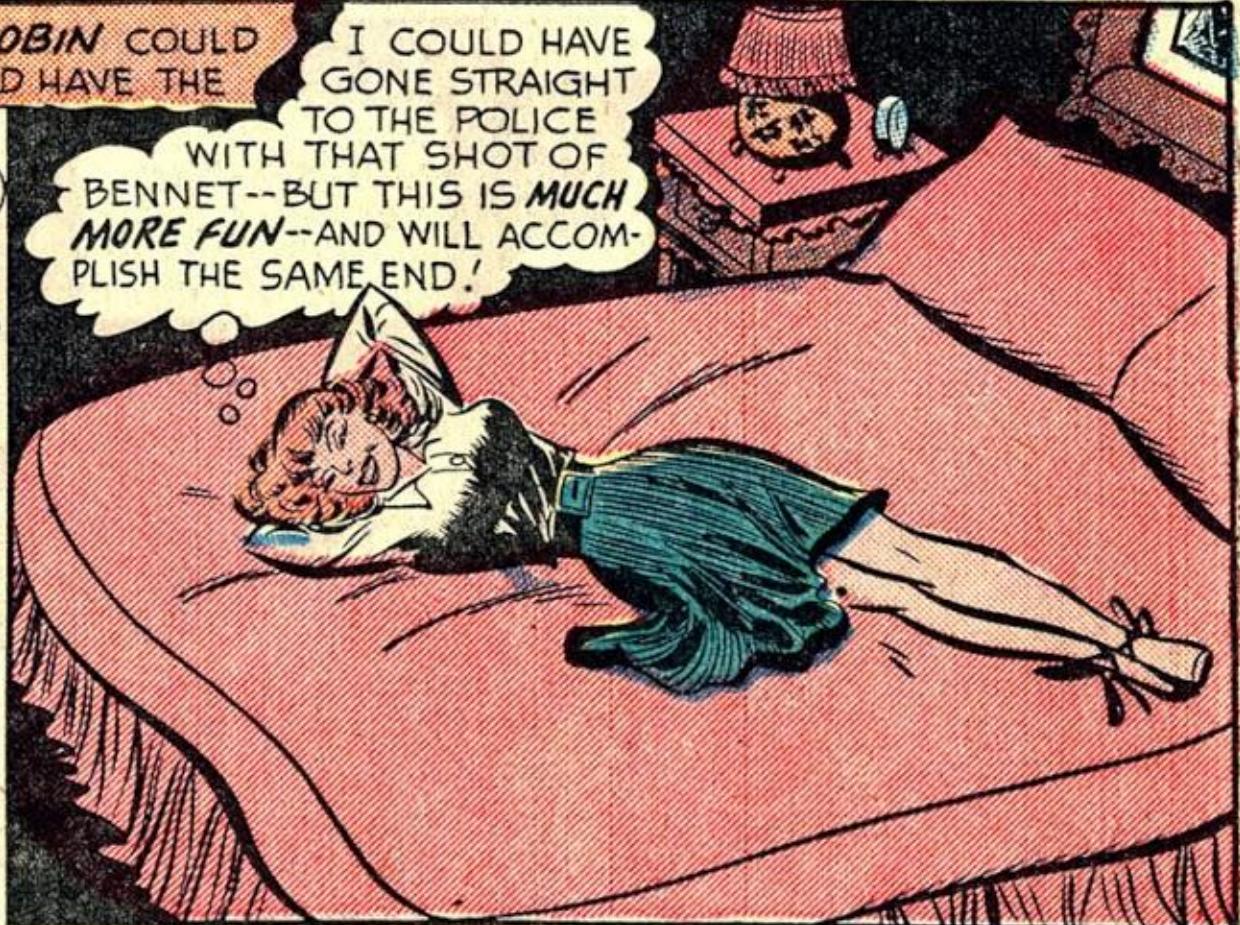


AND WHAT OF VICKI? IF BATMAN AND ROBIN COULD ONLY SEE HER AT THAT MOMENT, THEY'D HAVE THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES!

TEE-HEE! OH, HOW THEY FELL FOR IT! MY LONG-LIVED SUSPICION THAT BRUCE IS BATMAN MAY WELL BE PROVEN TONIGHT! THEY WENT FOR MY BAIT LIKE TWO STARVED FISH! TEE-HEE.'



I COULD HAVE GONE STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE WITH THAT SHOT OF BENNET--BUT THIS IS MUCH MORE FUN--AND WILL ACCOMPLISH THE SAME END!



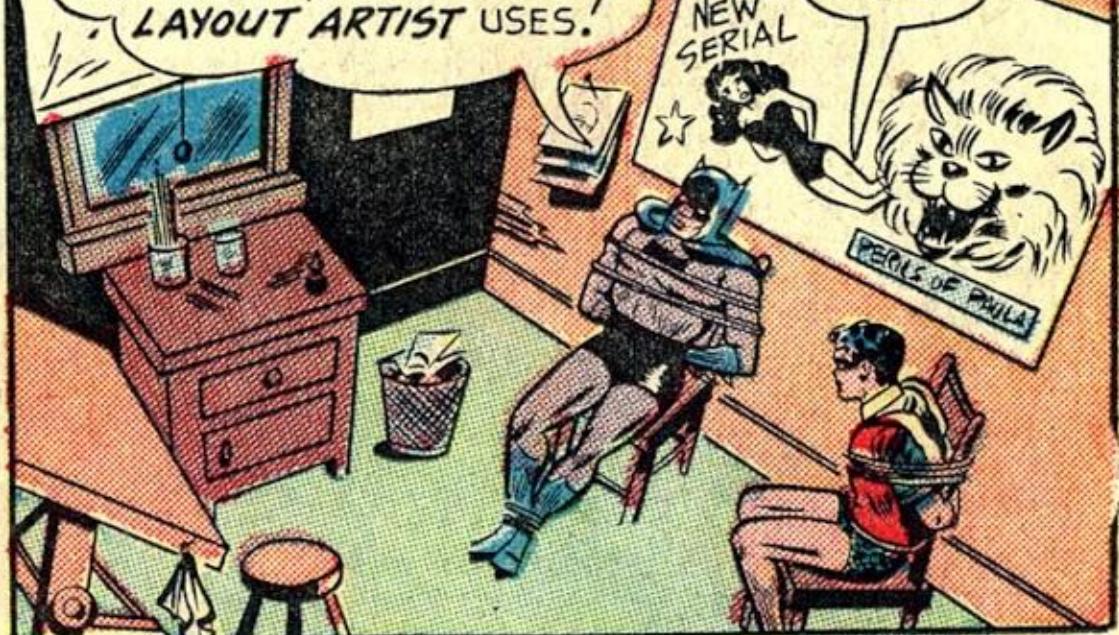
IF THEY WENT TO MY APARTMENT, AS I'M SURE THEY HAVE--AND MADE ONE SLIP, THEIR GOOSE IS COOKED! FOR THERE'S A NICE LITTLE HIDDEN RECORDING MACHINE PICKING UP EVERY WORD THEY SAY!



MEANWHILE, AT BENNETT'S HIDEOUT...

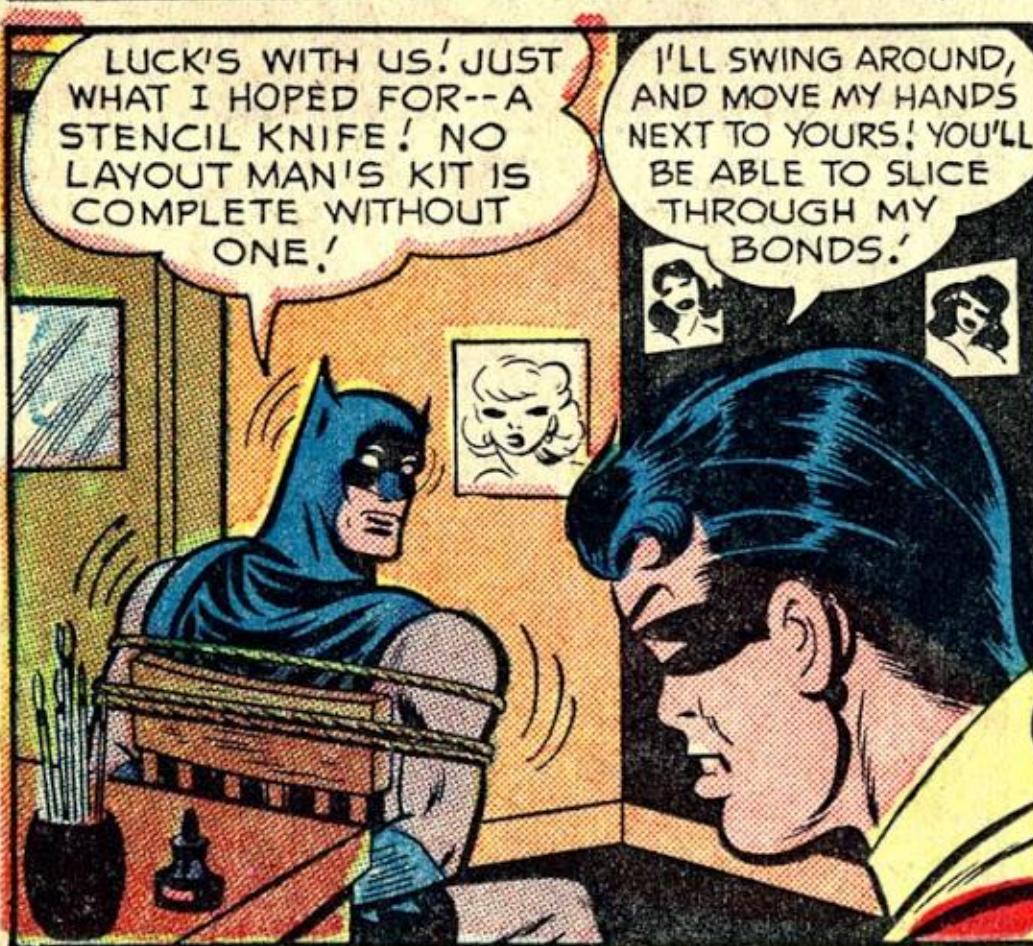
WE'VE GOT ONE CHANCE, ROBIN--IF THAT CABINET HASN'T BEEN CLEANED OF ALL THE EQUIPMENT A LAYOUT ARTIST USES!

WELL--WE CAN ROCK OURSELVES OVER THERE AND SEE!



LUCK'S WITH US! JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR--A STENCIL KNIFE! NO LAYOUT MAN'S KIT IS COMPLETE WITHOUT ONE!

I'LL SWING AROUND, AND MOVE MY HANDS NEXT TO YOURS! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SLICE THROUGH MY BONDS!



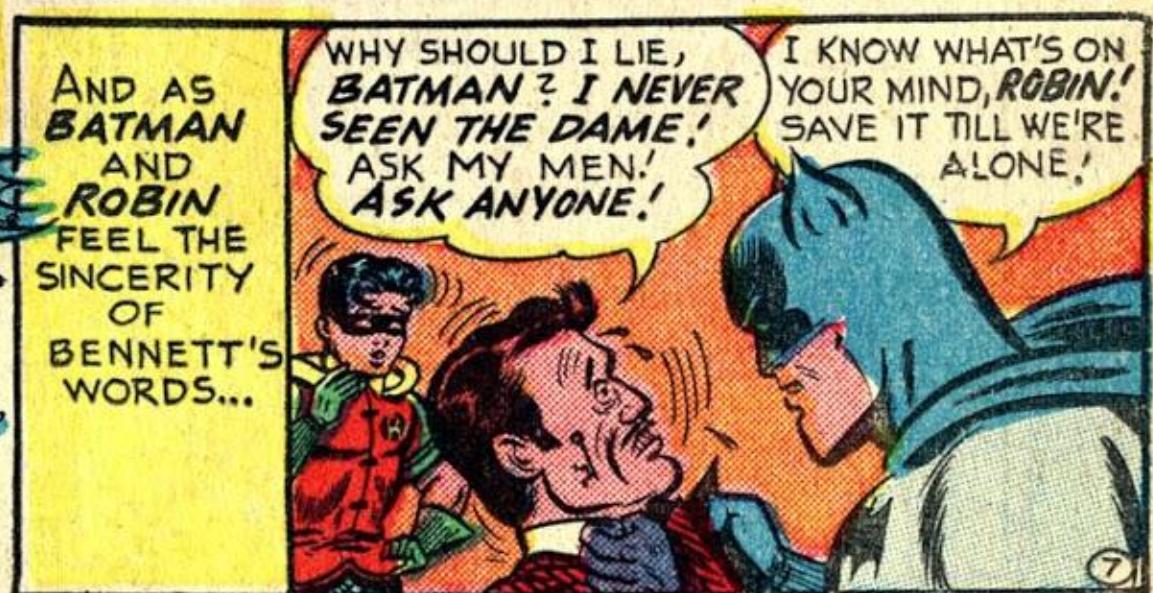
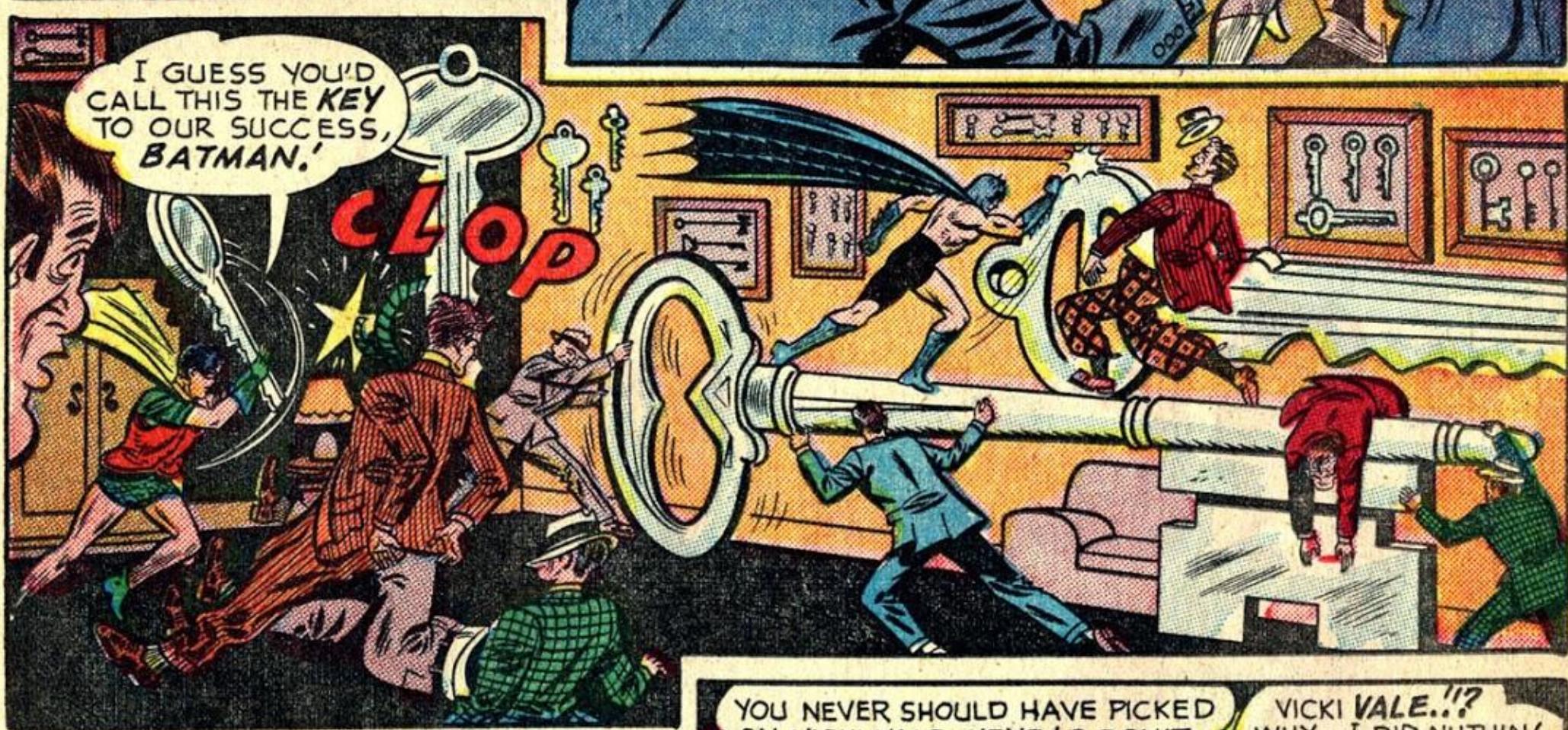
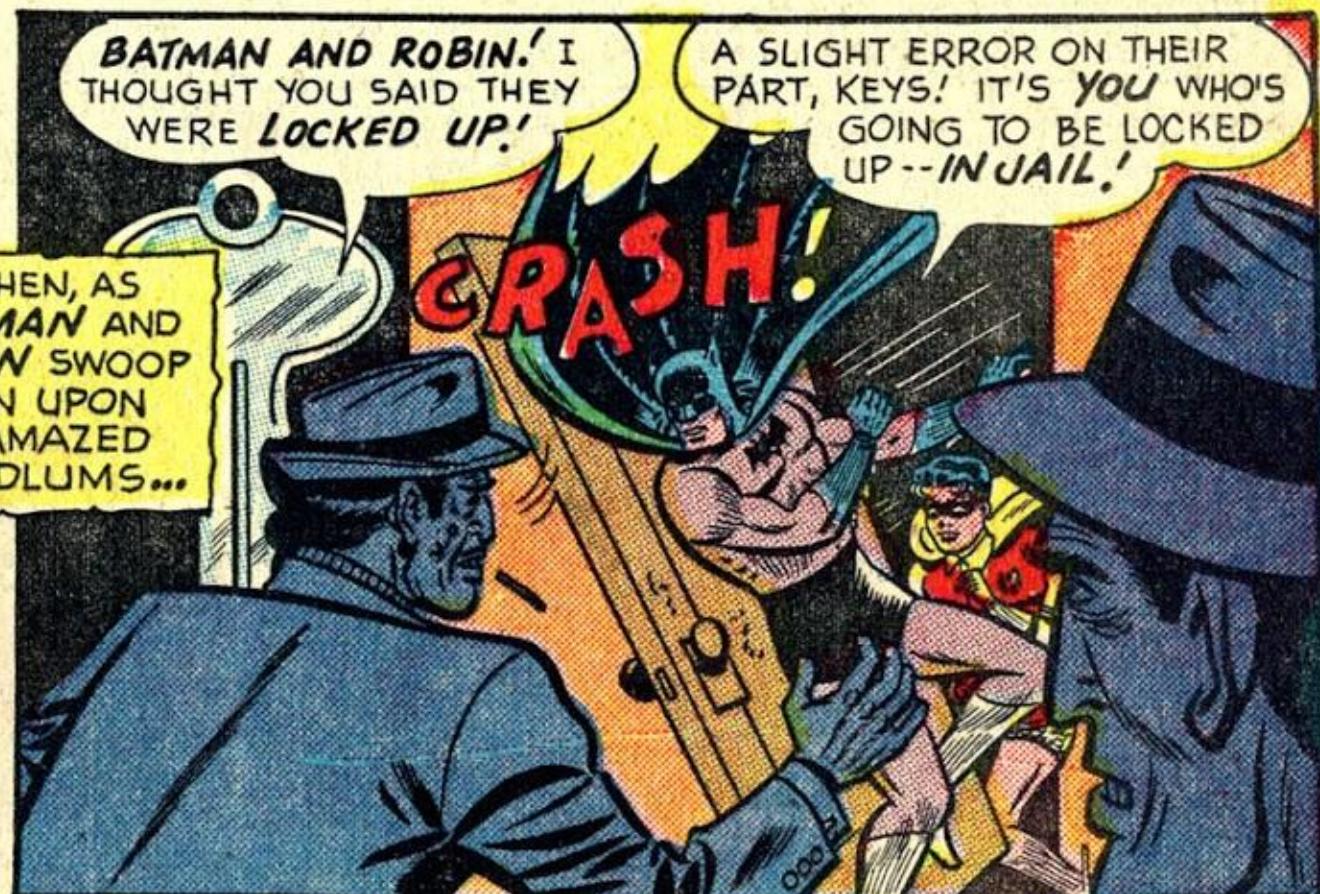
AND A MOMENT LATER...

SNAP

THAT DID IT, BATMAN! NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO FREE BOTH OF US IN A FLASH!



BATMAN



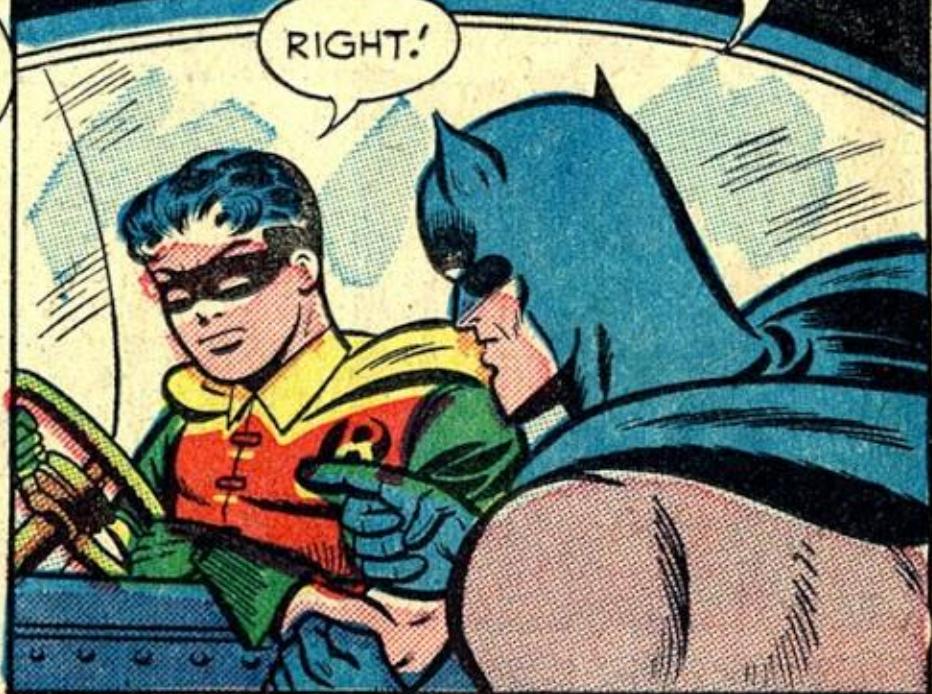
BATMAN



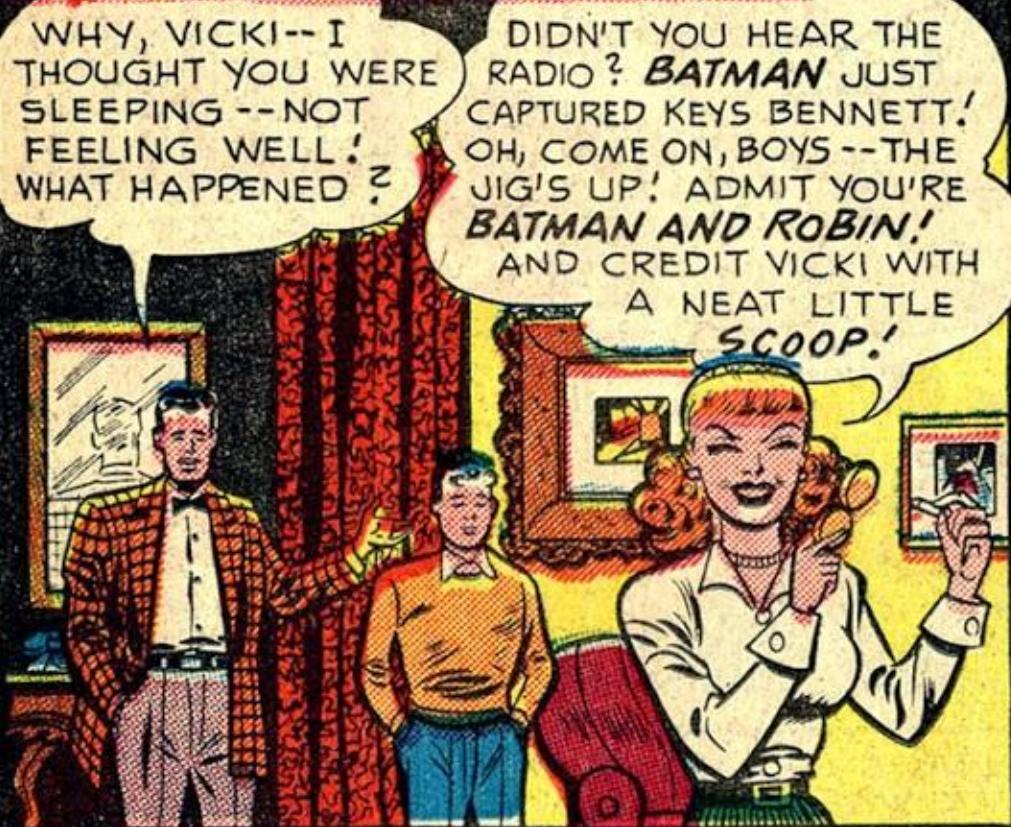
A HALF-HOUR LATER, AFTER BENNETT AND HIS MEN HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...



YOU'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE HOUSE IMMEDIATELY! STALL VICKI--PLAY DUMB! I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS I CAN!

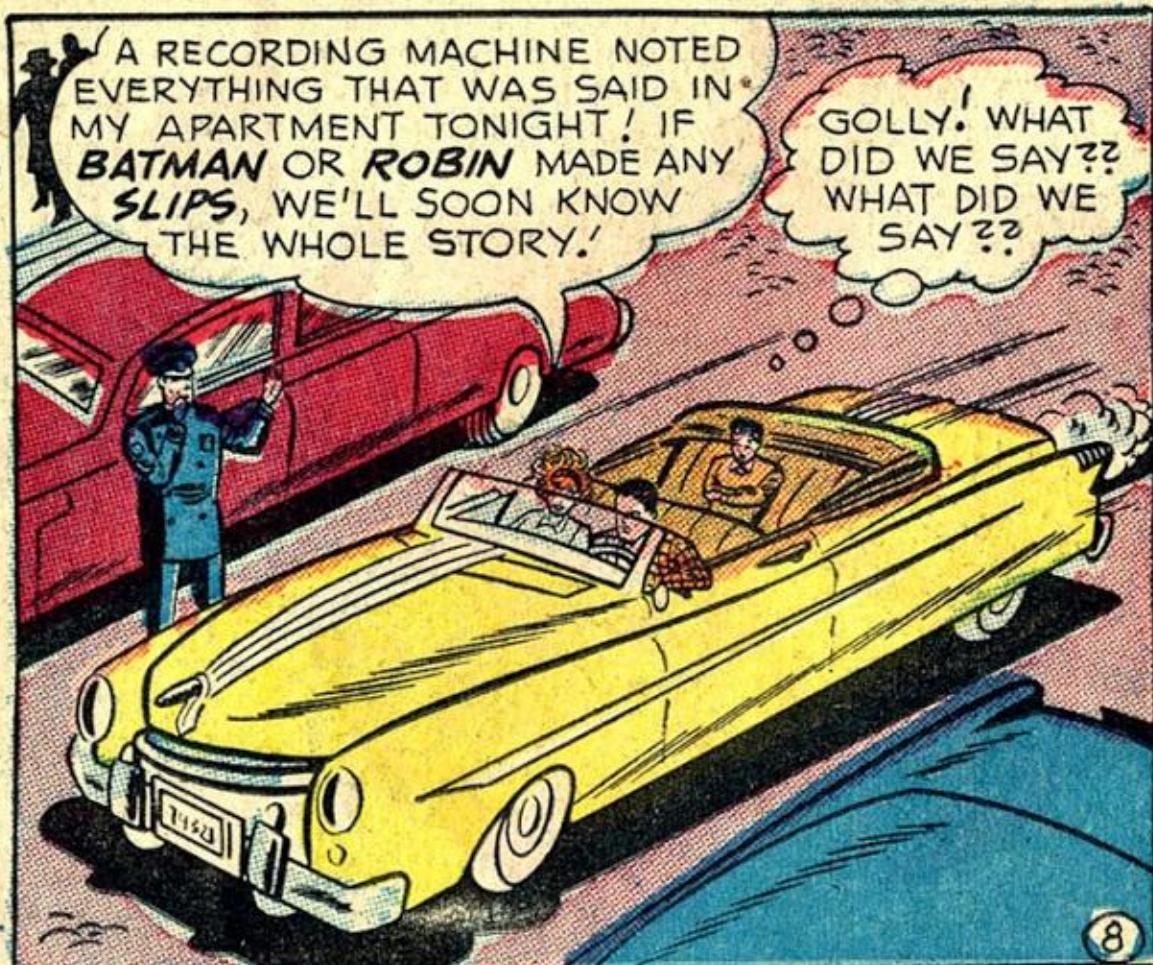


AND LATER, IN THE WAYNE MANSION...



FOR INSTANCE, HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN YOUR ABSENCE TONIGHT, WHILE **BATMAN WAS NABBING BENNETT?** AND HOW DID **BATMAN** LEARN OF BENNETT'S HIDEOUT, IF NOT FROM MY PICTURE, LEFT IN MY APARTMENT?

BUT THAT'S SIMPLE, VICKI! AS SOON AS WE HEARD OF YOUR PLIGHT, WE HUNTED DOWN **BATMAN** AND TOLD HIM ALL ABOUT IT!



BATMAN



AND AS DICK'S MIND RACES BACK THROUGH THE EVENTS OF THE EVENING...

I CAN'T GET OVER THE WAY VICKI LOOKED TONIGHT! SHE REALLY WAS TERRIFIED!

REMEMBER--SHE TOLD US, "I'VE PUT MYSELF IN TERRIBLE DANGER!"



THEN, AT VICKI'S APARTMENT...

I HAD THE MICROPHONE HIDDEN IN SOME FLOWERS IN THE LIVING ROOM! WHEN THE FRONT DOOR OPENED, IT AUTOMATICALLY STARTED THIS RECORDER!



AND AS VICKI TURNS THE RECORD ON...

THIS IS VICKI VALE SPEAKING--I HOPE THE NEXT VOICE YOU HEAR WILL BE BATMAN'S!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DICK--NERVOUS?



SUDDENLY, A STEADY HUM OF STATIC...

HUMMMMM...

GOLLY, I HOPE NOTHING WENT WRONG!



... AND THEN THE UNMISTAKABLE VOICE OF BATMAN!

YES, ROBIN--BRUCE WAYNE DID THE RIGHT THING BY COMING TO US WITH 'ICKI VALE'S STORY!

THAT--THAT'S BATMAN, ALL RIGHT. THEN--THEN I WAS WRONG.





BATMAN



SOON AFTER...

BRUCE--HOW CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME!

FORGET IT, VICKI! ONLY PLEASE--STOP PLAYING DETECTIVE FROM NOW ON! JUST STAY AS SWEET AS YOU ARE!

AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE'S HALL OF TROPHIES...

NOW, WILL YOU PLEASE TELL ME HOW YOU "FIXED" THAT RECORD OF VICKI'S?

EASY! I SPOTTED THE MIKE AS SOON AS WE WALKED IN! I DIDN'T KNOW WHO HAD PLANTED IT, SO I TOOK NO CHANCES! I TURNED ON THE FAN--REMEMBER? THAT EFFECTIVELY DROWNED OUT THE MIKE!

AND THEN YOU RETURNED LATER, TO RECORD WHAT VICKI HEARD! BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD SPOTTED THE MIKE?

A LESSON IN VIGILANCE, ROBIN! YOU SHOULD HAVE SPOTTED THAT MIKE, TOO! I INTENDED TO SHOW YOU DRAMATICALLY HOW IMPORTANT IT IS ALWAYS TO BE ALERT!

10

The END

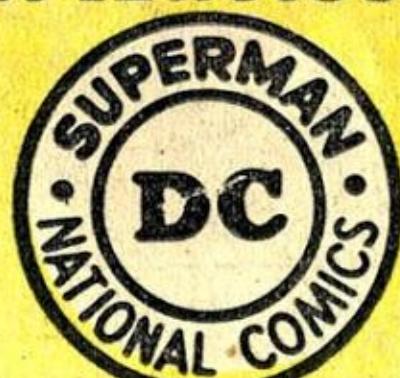
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WHAT IS THE WORLD'S LEADING OCCUPATION?



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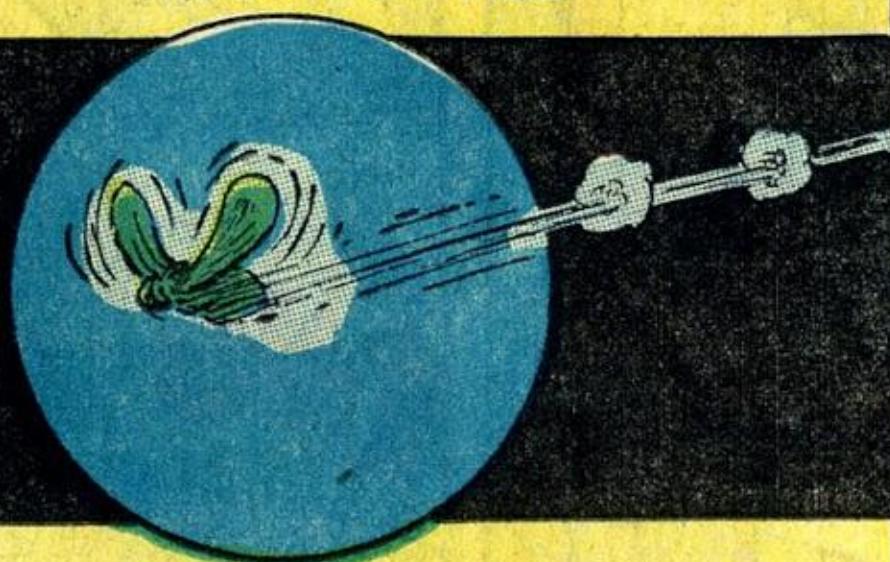
MORE PEOPLE EARN THEIR LIVING RAISING AND HARVESTING WHEAT... THAN IN ANY OTHER WORK!

WHOSE SIGNATURE HAS BEEN FORGED MOST OFTEN?



THE SIGNATURE FORGED MOST IN HISTORY IS THAT OF ANTONIUS STRADIVARIUS... WHO MADE THE FAMOUS STRADIVARIUS VIOLINS!

WHAT IS THE FASTEST-FLYING INSECT OF ALL?



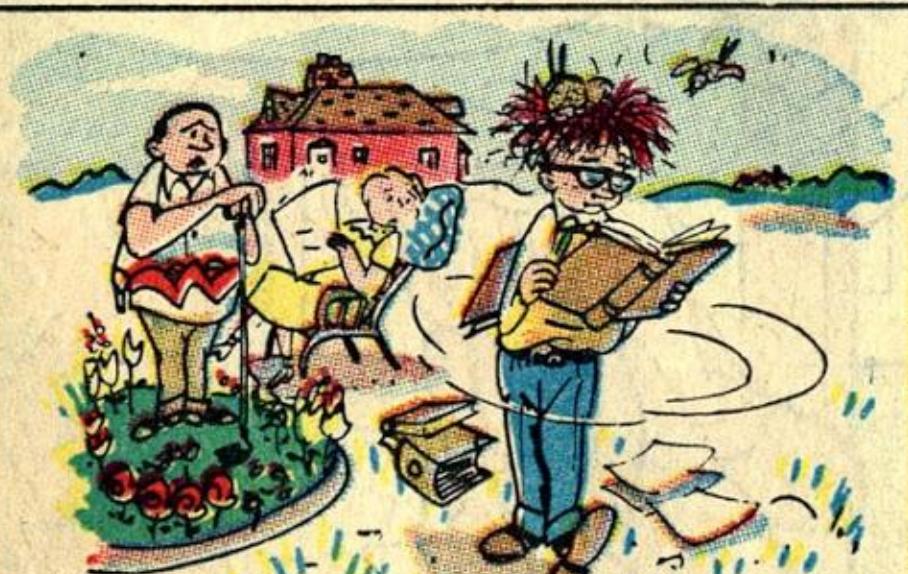
THE BOT FLY! IT ATTAINS A SPEED EXCEEDING 800 MILES AN HOUR!

CAN PLANTS GROW THROUGH SOLID ICE?



YES! FOR EXAMPLE THE SOLDINELLA FLOWER OF SWITZERLAND... FORCES ITS WAY THROUGH SOLID ICE... IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SUN!

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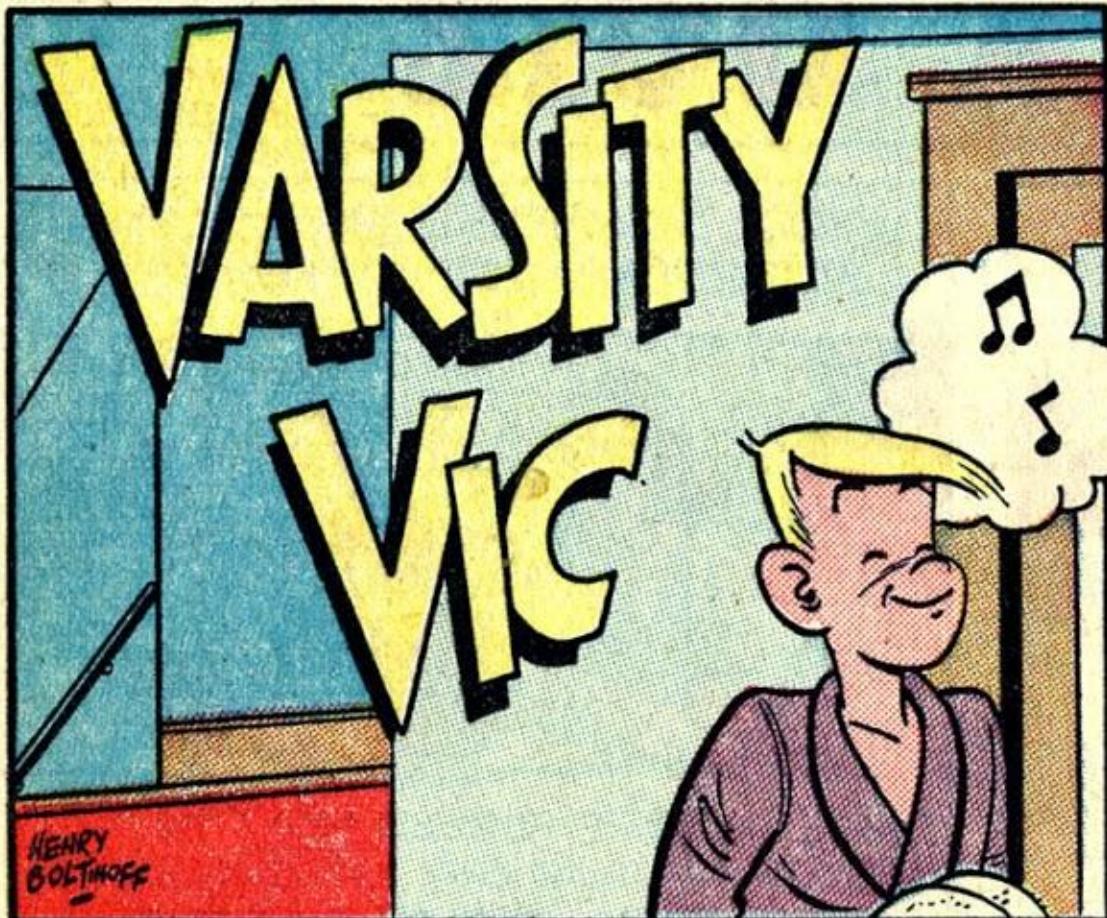
'I wish he'd get interested in a girl and start using Wildroot Cream-Oil'

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

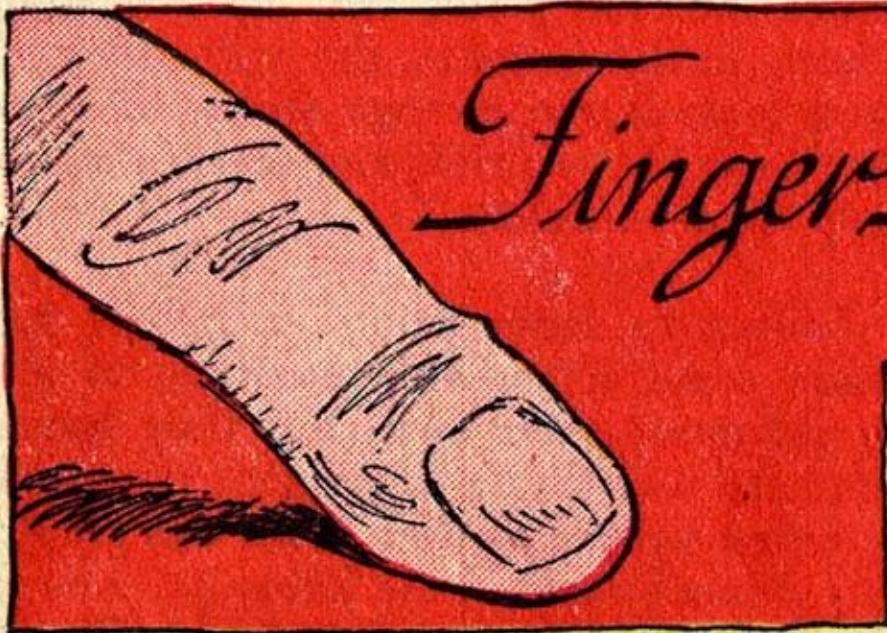
DON'T FLUNK the Finger-Nail Test! Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream-Oil.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE





Finger Print Forgeries



SINCE fingerprinting was officially adopted as a means of positive identification more than 50 years ago, it was perhaps inevitable that criminals would set themselves to work to defeat the system. Some did so for the simple purpose of concealing their own identities. Others tried it for the more direct object of creating forgeries.

It may be well to state right at the outset that, while a fingerprint can be forged, no attempt so far as is known, ever succeeded in stumping the experts.

The simplest method of forging a finger-print is—by copying. From a technical standpoint, there are no real problems in making a mechanical reproduction of a print.

A British expert, Nigel Morland, writing in the English magazine, *Discovery*, relates the case of a criminal who possessed, to a remarkable degree, the instinct of self-preservation. This ingenious crook's fingers were just itching to get hold of considerable loot the rogue knew existed in a nearby office which provided easy access.

The only trouble was, he feared, even if he left no prints, the police would immediately suspect that he had had a hand in the matter. His long experience as a safe-cracker made his method and style of work quite familiar to the minions of the law. Clearly, the crook's job here was not to cover his own tracks by leaving no fingerprints at all—but to leave a false trail BY LEAVING BEHIND SOMEONE ELSE'S FINGERPRINTS.

Criminals Go to Great Lengths to Fool the Police, But None of Their Tricks Is Successful

This sounds like a hopeless and formidable task—but, as we mentioned above, the hoodlum was ingenious—and hit upon what he considered a fool-proof plan. This is what he did.

He obtained a copy of the right index finger of an accommodating fellow criminal, impressed with India ink. From this he made a rubber stamp of the print, cleaned it with alcohol, and then set out to commit his crime.

Wearing gloves, he proceeded to collect and pocket his loot. He then took the rubber stamp, and held it against his cheek until it was warm and damp. Finally, he pressed the stamp on the polished surface of a desk, where the police might reasonably expect to find a fingerprint.

The police did. And it took them almost no time at all to pronounce it the result of a rubber stamp. Two flaws gave it away. First of all, the pressure on the stamp had bent the rubber lines (which represented the ridges of the fingerprint) in such a way that the impression appeared blurred.

The second flaw was due to the moisture picked up by the stamp when the criminal held it against his cheek. The moisture gave the print a spotty, uneven effect. Neither of these flaws is ever present in a natural fingerprint.

The crook guessed right about one thing anyway. He had been sure that the police would almost automatically suspect him of

the job. They did. He was picked up the following day.

Morland tells of still another criminal who tried the rubber stamp gimmick. But instead of using the print of someone else, this one decided to create a wholly nonexistent fingerprint. He happened to be an expert penman, and a forger of vast experience.

When police were confronted with a sample of his work, however, they almost died laughing. The size was exact, but there were even more ridges per unit than there are in the fingerprint of a newborn baby. You see, the number of ridges falling within a unit-space is 15 to 18 for a newborn child, and 9 to 10 for an adult.

But what gave the police their biggest laugh was the utter confusion of the "artist" who had left a number of ridge lines "in the air" because he didn't know where to connect them, or how to round them off. Take a look at your own thumb under a magnifying glass, and you'll have some idea of the forger's dilemma.

There have been other attempts at forgery, all equally as "successful." One hoodlum went to the trouble of preparing a pair of gloves on which thin layers of latex consisting of forged prints had been glued to the fingers.

This device enabled the criminal to use the gloved hands as if they were normal hands—but the prints left looked as if they belonged to someone "out of this world."

Cellulose tape has also been used for purposes of forgery. Here, the tape is laid, sticky side down, on an existing fingerprint which has been left by someone other than the criminal. The print is picked up by the sticky substance, and when the criminal, later, breathes on it and then presses it on a bottle or smooth glass, a faint but true copy of the original is left.

The criminal who devised this method was more than sure that he had at last licked the system. But, fortunately, this ruse

didn't fool the police any more than the others. In this instance, the police took one good look at the strange sticky substance that covered the print, and scornfully scoffed, "Hm—cellulose!"

Failing to forge prints, criminals have made some remarkable attempts to alter or obliterate their own. But they learned the hard way that a fingerprint is virtually as indestructible as flesh. This was graphically demonstrated in the Laboratoire de Police Technique, in Lyons, France, where Dr. Edmond Locard, director, and another expert subjected their fingers to boiling water, hot oil, and pressure on hot plates. Their fingerprints never changed.

One case is told of a wily criminal who almost—but not quite—beat the fingerprint system. In this case, a series of crimes had occurred where a fingerprint was always discovered on the scene of the crime.

Careful examination of the print suggested that it came from the finger of a very tall man. For the print was huge, and every test showed it had been made in the natural way. In other words, it was a legitimate print.

Police forces were alerted and a search instituted for a giant, despite the fact that some of the burglaries indicated that only a small man could have used the means of entry. Quite by chance, a criminal was caught on the scene, just as he had completed a burglary. The familiar giant-sized print was found on a desk, but it didn't even resemble the print of the captured crook, who only measured five foot five inches.

Just as the police began a second search for an accomplice, one scientific criminologist had an inspiration. He forced the criminal to remove his shoes and socks, and then proceeded to examine his feet.

He found what he was looking for—the mysterious print was that of the little man's big toe!

—by Jack E. Miller

JOKER

YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT! YOU'VE SEEN IT IN ACTION-- SEEN HOW IT HELPED BATMAN AND ROBIN OUT OF MANY A TIGHT SQUEEZE IN THEIR NEVER CEASING WAR AGAINST CRIME!

BUT-- CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE JOKER, THAT INFAMOUS CRIME CLOWN, STEALS A MARCH ON BATMAN, AND COMES UP WITH A UTILITY BELT OF HIS OWN?

DON'T WASTE A MOMENT-- START READING RIGHT NOW THE STORY CALLED

"**JOKER'S UTILITY BELT!**"

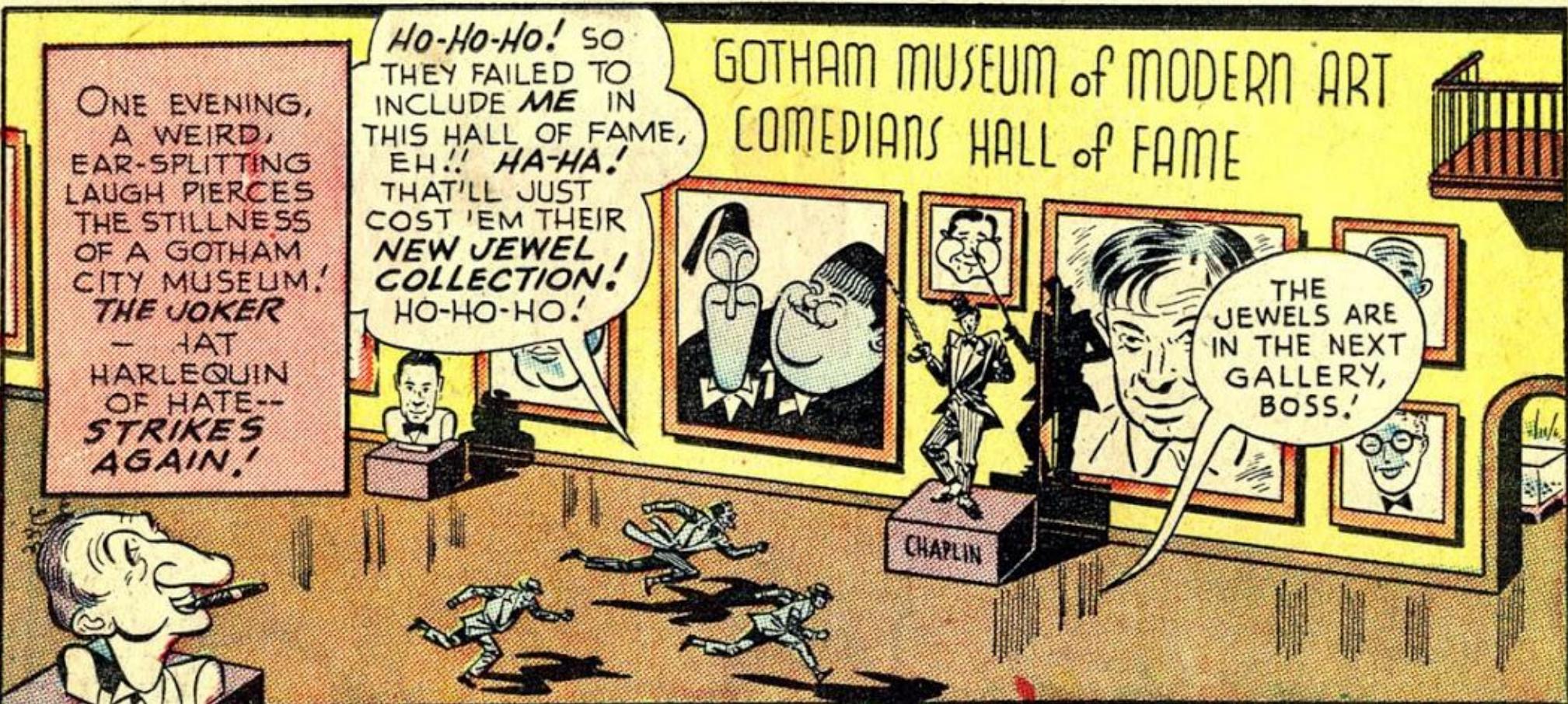
BAT-MAN

AND ROBIN

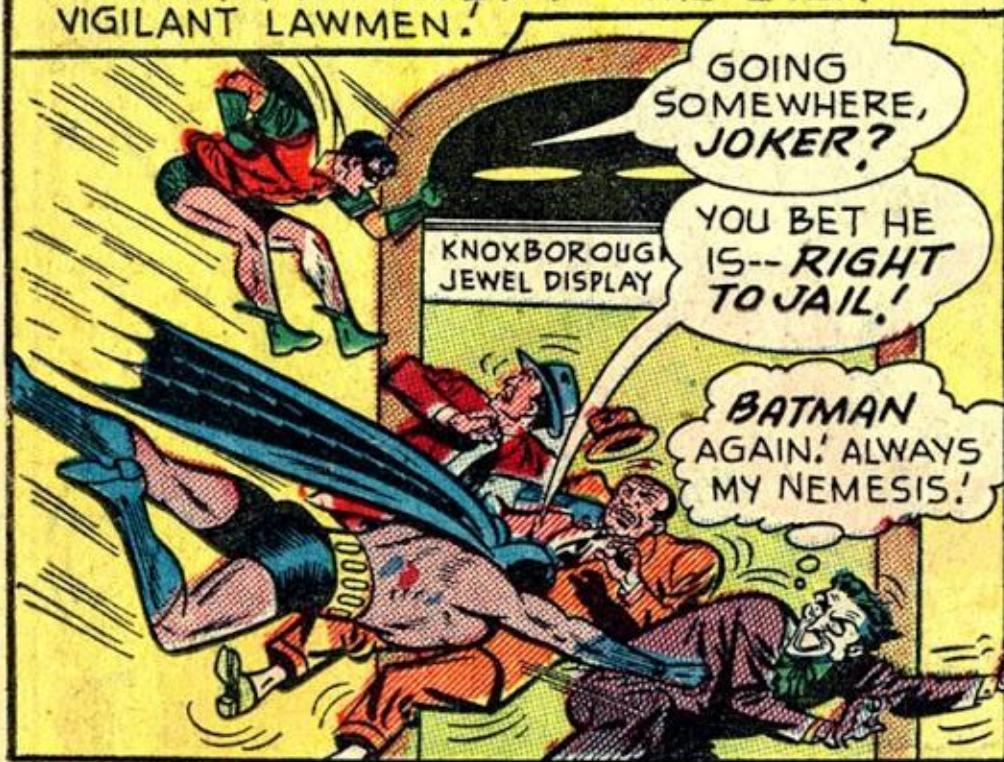




BATMAN



BUT THEN COMES AN UNWELCOME SURPRISE FOR THE **JOKER** --IN THE PERSONS OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** --THE EVER VIGILANT LAWMEN!



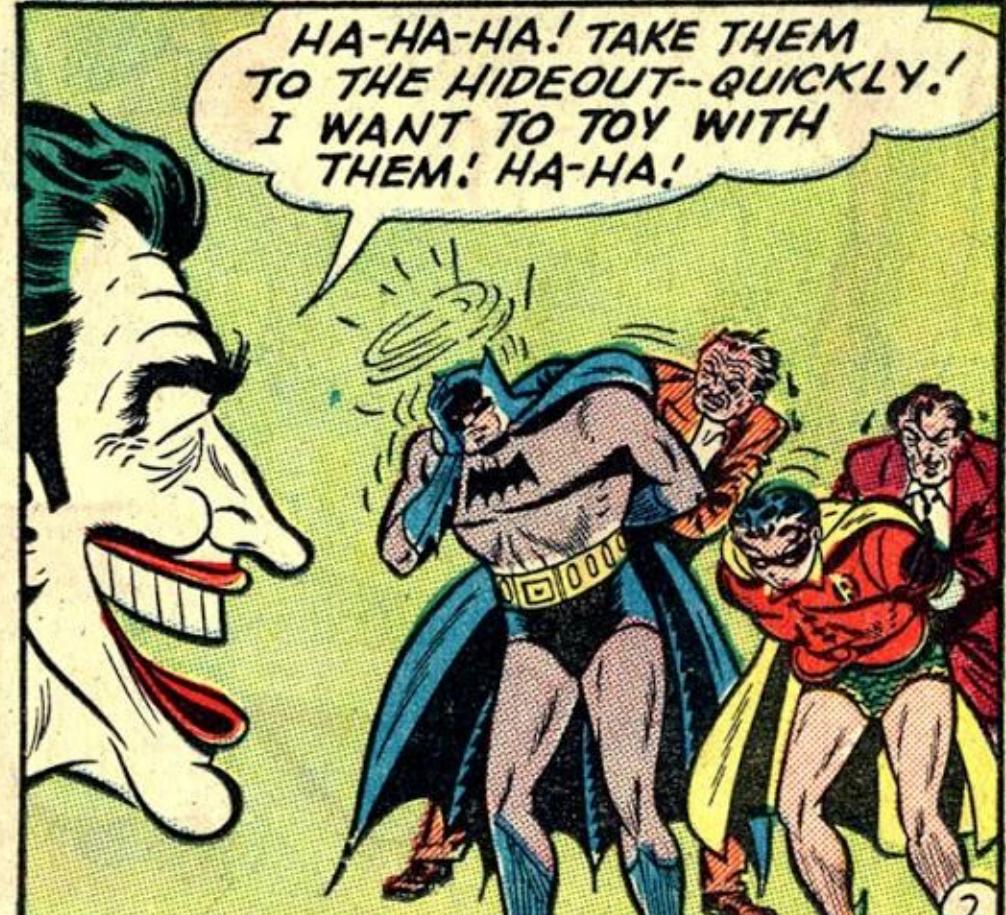
AND AS A FIERCE BATTLE RAGES...



SUDDENLY, THE LARGE PAINTING OVERHEAD IS JARRED FROM ITS HOOK--AND COMES CRASHING DOWN ON **BATMAN**!



HA-HA-HA! TAKE THEM TO THE HIDEOUT--QUICKLY! I WANT TO TOY WITH THEM! HA-HA!





BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER...

ALL RIGHT,
YOU TWO!
GET
MOVIN'!

(WHISPER) ROBIN.
THEY'VE FORGOTTEN
WE HAVE OUR UTILITY
BELTS! I'M GOING TO
USE THE GAS PELLETS!
BE READY WITH YOUR
NOSE FILTERS!

SUDDENLY...

I HATE
THE SIGHT
OF GUNS--
DON'T YOU,
ROBIN?

GAS! I'VE
GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE!

AND LATER...

TOO BAD WE
COULDN'T GET THE
JOKER, TOO! BUT
THE DAY WASN'T
ENTIRELY WASTED!

I'LL BET THE
JOKER'S PLENTY
MAD! WHAT A BLUNDER
--FORGETTING ABOUT
OUR UTILITY
BELT!

HOW RIGHT ROBIN IS! AT THAT VERY MOMENT,
IN THE "JEWEL ROOM" OF THE NOTORIOUS
CRIME CLOWN'S HIDEOUT...

ANOTHER PROJECT
OF MINE UPSET--
BECAUSE OF BATMAN
AND THAT
CONFOUNDED
UTILITY BELT!

THAT BELT
IS MOIDER, BOSS!
IT GIVES BATMAN
THE EDGE, ALL
THE TIME!

ABRUPTLY, AN IDEA COMES TO THE JOKER--
TURNING HIS WRATH TO WICKED JOY!

THE EDGE, EH?? YOU'VE
GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
HO-HO! WHY NOT
A UTILITY BELT
FOR ME, THE
JOKER? MY
OWN KIND OF
UTILITY BELT.
HA-HA-HA!
THEN I'LL
HAVE THE
EDGE.
HO-HO!
Ho!

AND THE NEXT DAY...

WHAT'S,
COOKIN',
BOSS?
MY UTILITY BELT!
HA-HA! IT'S ALMOST
FINISHED! HERE--HAVE A
CIGARETTE, WHILE YOU
WATCH...

IN THE NEXT MOMENT!

HEY--AN EXPLODING CIGARETTE! WHAT GIVES, BOSS?

HO-HO! THAT'S ONE OF THE GADGETS FOR MY BELT! BATMAN MAY USE SCIENTIFIC DEVICES--BUT THE JOKER USES JOKES AND TRICK NOVELTIES! HO, HO, HO!



I SEE YOU'RE GETTING TOGETHER A LOT OF TRICK STUFF, JOKER--BUT WHAT'S THAT CORK FOR?? IS THAT GOING TO BE IN YOUR BELT--AN ORDINARY BOTTLE CORK?

HO-HO-HO! THAT CORK IS THE MOST IMPORTANT UNIT IN MY BELT! IT WILL PROVE THE UNDOING OF BATMAN AND ROBIN! HA-HA-HA!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS TWO TOP GOTHAM CITY CRIME LORDS MEET WITH THE JOKER--SUPPOSEDLY TO PLAN A MASTER CRIME...

WHAT IS THIS--A DOUBLE-CROSS? PUT DOWN THOSE GUNS!

THE JOKE'S ON YOU, JOKER! THIS IS A HOLD-UP--AND WE'RE TAKING YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU GOT!



UNNOTICED, THE JOKER'S HANDS SLIDE TOWARD HIS UTILITY BELT, PICK OUT A PAIR OF SMALL PILLS WHICH HE IGNITES WITH A CIGARETTE LIGHTER... AND A MOMENT LATER...

LOOK OUT--SNAKES! UGLY MONSTERS!

HA-HA-HA! I'LL JUST TAKE THOSE GUNS, GENTLEMEN--AND RING FOR SOME OF MY BOYS!



HE'S CLEAN, CHAMP! NO WEAPONS--NONE OF THEM JOKE GADGETS OF HIS! WE CAUGHT HIM BY SURPRISE!

NOT BAD, EH, JOKER? YOU GOT MORE LOOT HERE THAN ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN! WE ROB YOU, WE RUN NO RISKS! NO BATMAN AND ROBIN TO WORRY ABOUT!



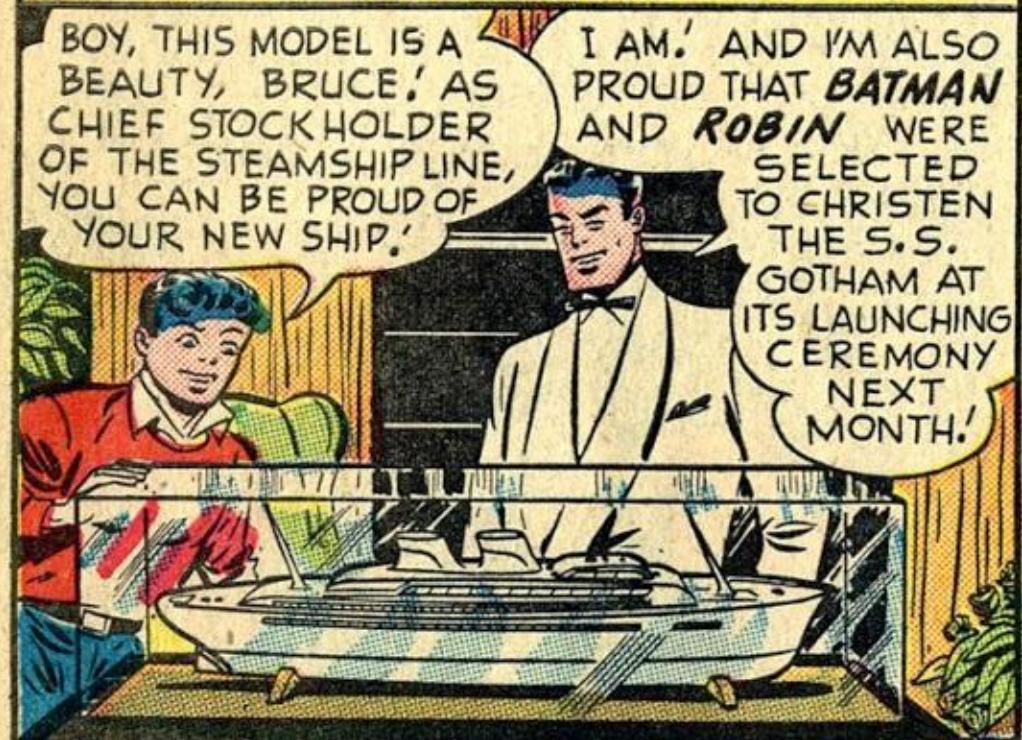
SOON AFTER...

HO-HO! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A UTILITY BELT, TOO! HA-HA! AND WHAT AN AUSPICIOUS BEGINNING FOR MY BELT!--HO-HO-HO!

GEE, THEY SURE LOOK REAL, JOKER! IT'S TERRIFIC HOW THEY KIN EXPLODE OUTA THOSE LITTLE PILLS YOU CARRY!



NEXT EVENING IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



ALL AT ONCE, AN EERIE BEAM STABS THROUGH THE SKY--THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**

SPEAKING OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE WANTED RIGHT NOW!

RIGHT! AND I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF OUR FRIEND, **THE JOKER**, WERE THE REASON!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** RUSH TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

THE **JOKER**, **BATMAN**! HE'S LOOTED THE BOX OFFICE AT THE CIVIC OPERA!

THEN WE'RE GOING TO THE OPERA, TOO!



MEANWHILE, AS THE **JOKER** FLEES BACKSTAGE AT THE OPERA...

I'VE BLUNDERED-- TOO MANY COPS AND GUARDS! THEY PROBABLY GUessed I, THE **GREAT CLOWN** THAT I AM, COULdn't RESIST AN OPERA LIKE "PAGLIACCI"!



THEN, AS THE **JOKER** RUNS INTO A DEAD END, AND IS CAPTURED...

I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE--THANKS TO MY UTILITY BELT! I'LL MAKE BELIEVE I'M HITCHING UP MY TROUSERS...

THEY'RE UNARMED! PUT THE **CUFFS** ON THE **JOKER**, MAC! HE'LL PULL NO MORE TRICKS ON US!



AS THE POLICEMAN GRABS THE **JOKER'S** HANDS, READY TO SLIP ON THE HANDCUFFS...



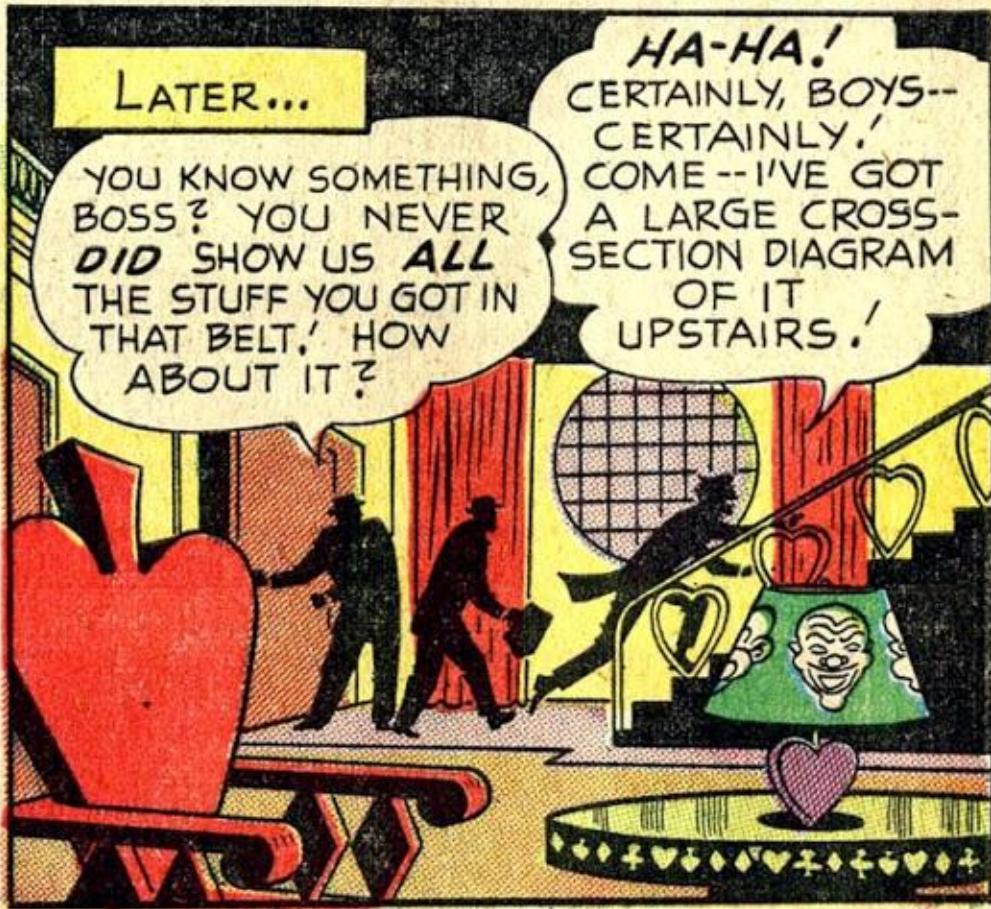
THEN, AS THE **JOKER** AND HIS MEN MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE...



AND WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** HEAR THE STORY AT THE OPERA HOUSE...

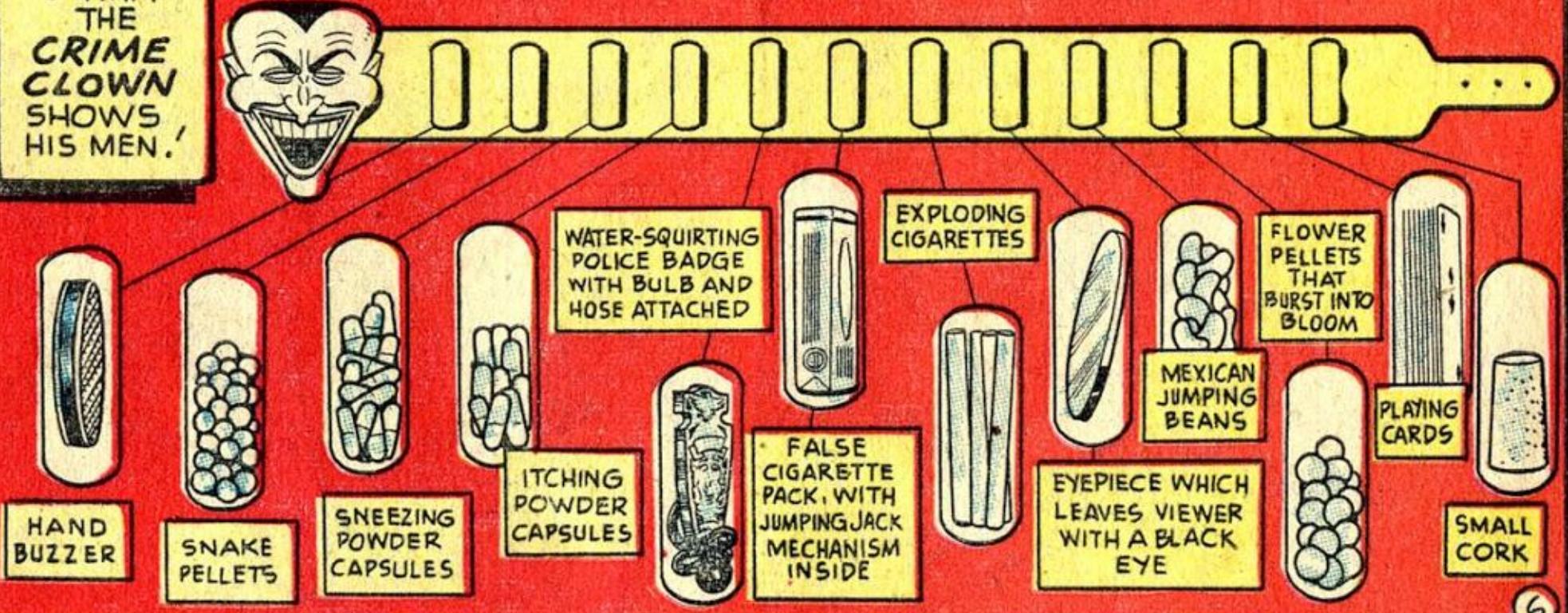


LATER...



AND THIS IS WHAT THE **CRIME CLOWN** SHOWS HIS MEN.

The JOKER'S UTILITY BELT





BATMAN



AN HOUR LATER,
IN PROFESSOR
LAUGHWELL'S PRIVATE
STUDIO...

THERE HE
IS, **ROBIN**--
WE WERE
RIGHT!

AH, **BATMAN**! NOW
TO HAVE SOME FUN--
IF EVERYTHING
WORKS OUT!
HO-HO!

AND ONCE MORE, THE **DEADLY ENEMIES**
OF GOTHAM CITY CLASH IN HAND-TO-HAND
COMBAT!

THIS IS **ONE** TIME
YOUR UTILITY BELT
ISN'T GOING TO SAVE
YOU, **JOKER**!

HA-HA! YOURS
WON'T BE MUCH HELP
EITHER, I DARE SAY!
HO-HO!

SUDDENLY, THE AGILE **CRIME-JESTER**
WRIGGLES FROM **BATMAN'S** GRASP.
AND THEN...

HOLD IT, **ROBIN**! THIS
HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH.
TIME TO SHOW WHAT A
UTILITY BELT CAN DO!
PREPARE FOR GAS!

QUICKLY **BATMAN** SEIZES HIS GAS PELLETS,
HURLS THEM THROUGH THE AIR. BUT THEN--
BEFORE HIS AMAZED EYES!

BATMAN! DID YOU
SEE THAT? THOSE
GAS-PELLETS BURST
INTO FLOWERS!

HO-HO! I NEVER
THOUGHT YOU'D THROW
ME BOUQUETS,
BATMAN! HA-HA!

HIS GAS PELLETS GONE, **BATMAN**
FRANTICALLY HURLS HIS **SMOKE PELLETS**.
BUT--MORE AMAZEMENT!

ROBIN--THOSE
WERE MY **SMOKE**
PELLETS! BUT LOOK--
THEY'VE **BURST** INTO
FLAGS! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

HO-HO-HO!
I'VE NEVER HAD
SO MUCH FUN!
HA-HA!

HURRAH FOR
THE JOKER!

POOR
BATMAN!

PHOOEY
ON
BATMAN!

PHOOEY
ON
ROBIN!

SUDDENLY, THE **JOKER** DARTS FOR A DARK CORNER! AND AS **BATMAN** FISHES FOR HIS POWERFUL UTILITY BELT FLASHLIGHT...

THIS IS **TOO MUCH!** A JACK-IN-THE-BOX!

BUT-- HOW? HOW COULD THE **JOKER** TAMPER WITH YOUR **UTILITY BELT?**



AND THEN, AS THE SIMPLE ANSWER COMES TO THE DYNAMIC DUO...

LOOK! THIS **ISN'T MY BELT**---BUT A CLEVER IMITATION WHICH FITTED RIGHT OVER MINE! THE **JOKER** MUST HAVE SLIPPED IT ON ME WHILE WE WERE STRUGGLING!

NO WONDER EVERYTHING WENT HAYWIRE! WELL-- IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THE **JOKER'S** GONE...



LATER...

I'M AFRAID WE WERE MADE TO LOOK LIKE FOOLS, **ROBIN!** BUT AT LEAST WE GAINED ONE OBJECTIVE. WE PREVENTED ANOTHER **JOKER CRIME!**

RIGHT! IT'S SMALL CONSOLATION-- BUT AT LEAST IT'S SOMETHING.'



A FEW DAYS LATER...

MEN--THE DAY WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR IS ALMOST HERE-- THE DAY WHEN **THIS CORK** MARKS THE DOWNFALL OF **BATMAN AND ROBIN!** HO-HO!



BATMAN IS CLEVER-- BUT SO AM I! I KNOW THE ONLY WAY I CAN DEFEAT HIM IS TO CATCH HIM OFF-GUARD. THIS CORK WILL DO THAT--AS THE CORK IN THE CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE WITH WHICH **BATMAN** WILL LAUNCH THE S.S. **GOTHAM** TOMORROW!



AND THAT EVENING, IN THE OFFICES OF THE GOTHAM STEAMSHIP COMPANY...

FINISHED, **JOKER!** WE PUT **YOUR** CORK IN THE CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE, RE-SEALED IT WITH WAX! NOW WHAT??

HA-HA! NOW WE PUT THE BOTTLE BACK WHERE WE FOUND IT! TOMORROW, WHEN **BATMAN** FLINGS IT AGAINST THE PROW OF THE SHIP, PARALYZING **GAS** WILL ESCAPE FROM THAT CORK. IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO WHISK **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** OFF!





BATMAN



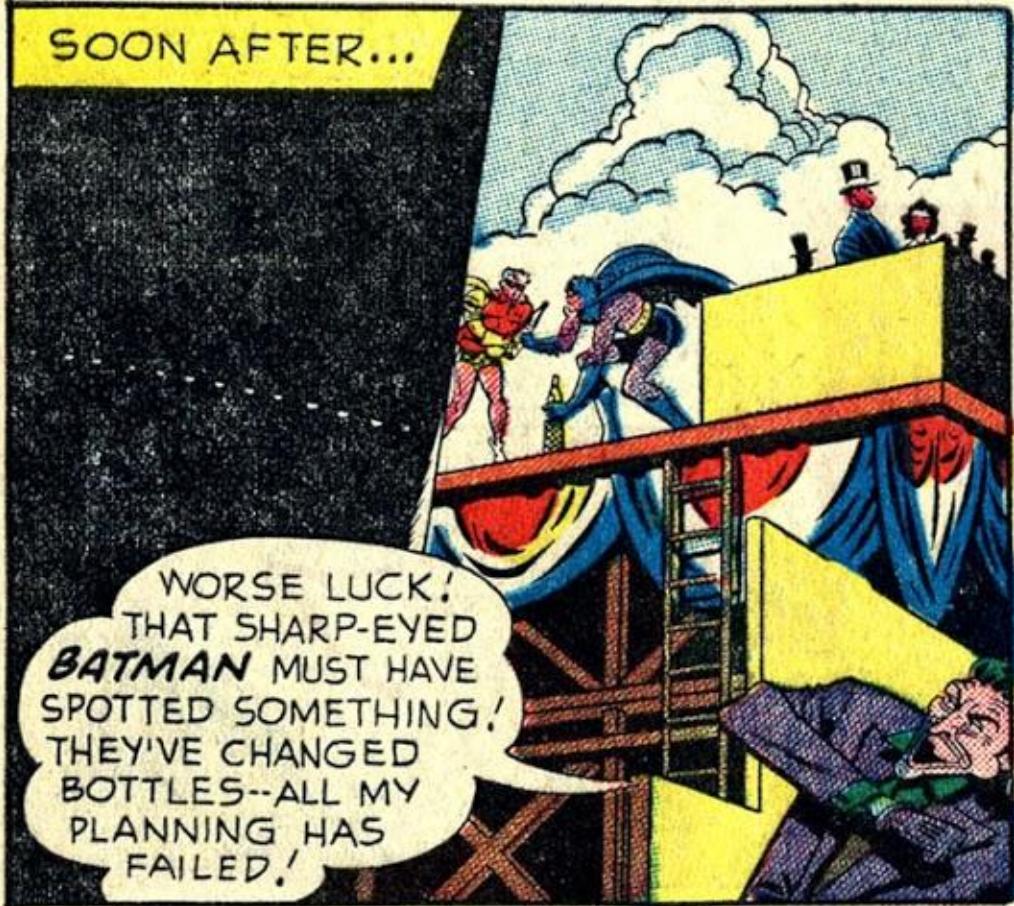
NEXT DAY, WITH THE LAUNCHING CEREMONIES ABOUT TO BEGIN...



ROBIN-- NOTICE THE COLOR OF THE WAX--IT HASN'T FADED AT ALL! YET THIS IS 1936 CHAMPAGNE--AND PARAFFIN WAX IS KNOWN TO DISCOLOR WITH AGE!

WHICH MEANS THAT BOTTLE MAY HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH--AND RE-SEALED. WE'D BETTER NOT TAKE CHANCES! I'LL GET ANOTHER ONE!

SOON AFTER...



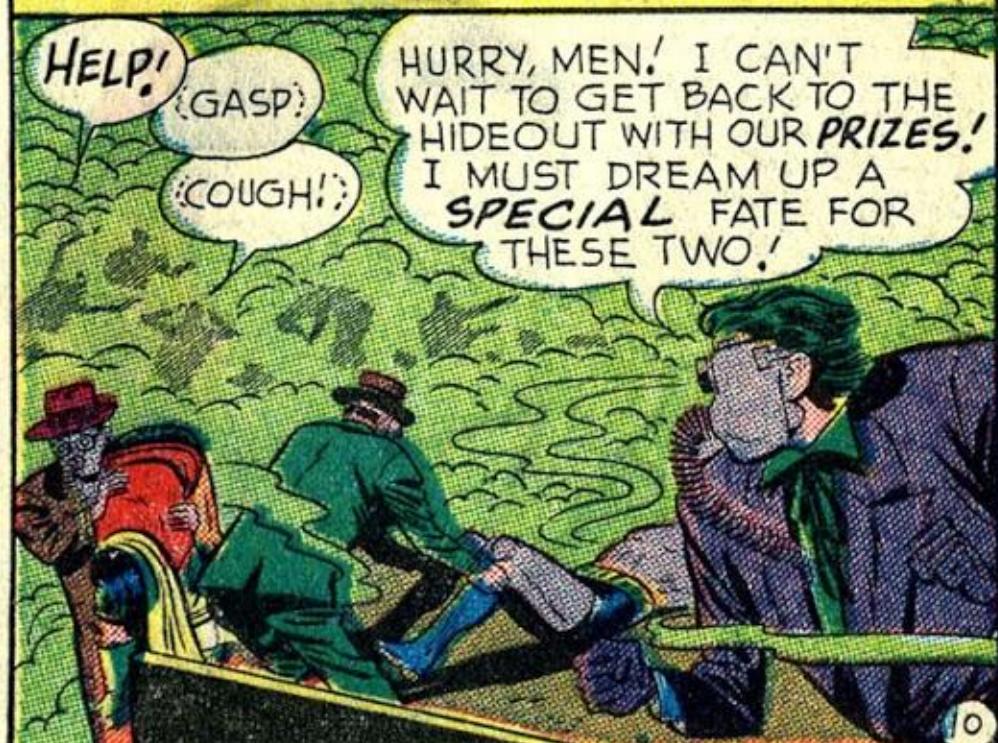
THEN, AS THE GREAT SHIP IS LAUNCHED!



SUDDENLY, AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT!



BEFORE THE VAUNTED LAWMEN TAKE ANY PRECAUTIONS, THEY ARE STRUCK BY THE POWERFUL GAS! AND AS THE **JOKER** TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION...



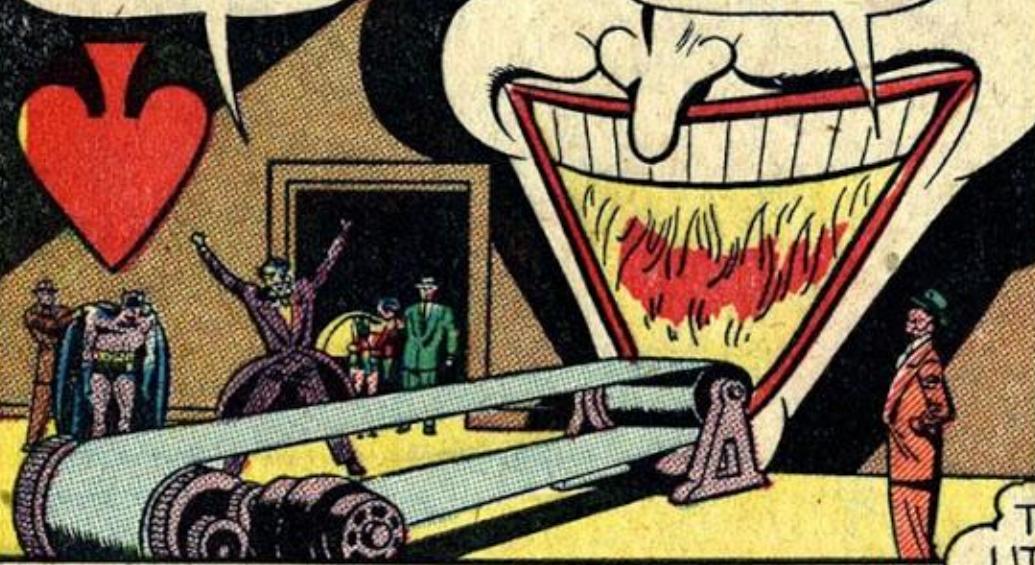
BATMAN



AND LATER, AT THE **JOKER'S** HIDEOUT, THAT SPECIAL FATE IS READY FOR THE TWO CAPTURED CRIME-FIGHTERS.

HA-HA-HA! NOW THAT I'VE WON THE BATTLE OF THE **UTILITY BELTS**--I'VE GOT ANOTHER **BELT** FOR YOU, **BATMAN**! A **CONVEYOR BELT**! HO-HO-HO!

WHAT A GAG. ONCE THEY'RE ON THAT BELT, THEY'LL RUN THEMSELVES RAGGED TRYIN' TO PREVENT BEING DRAGGED INTO THE FIRE!

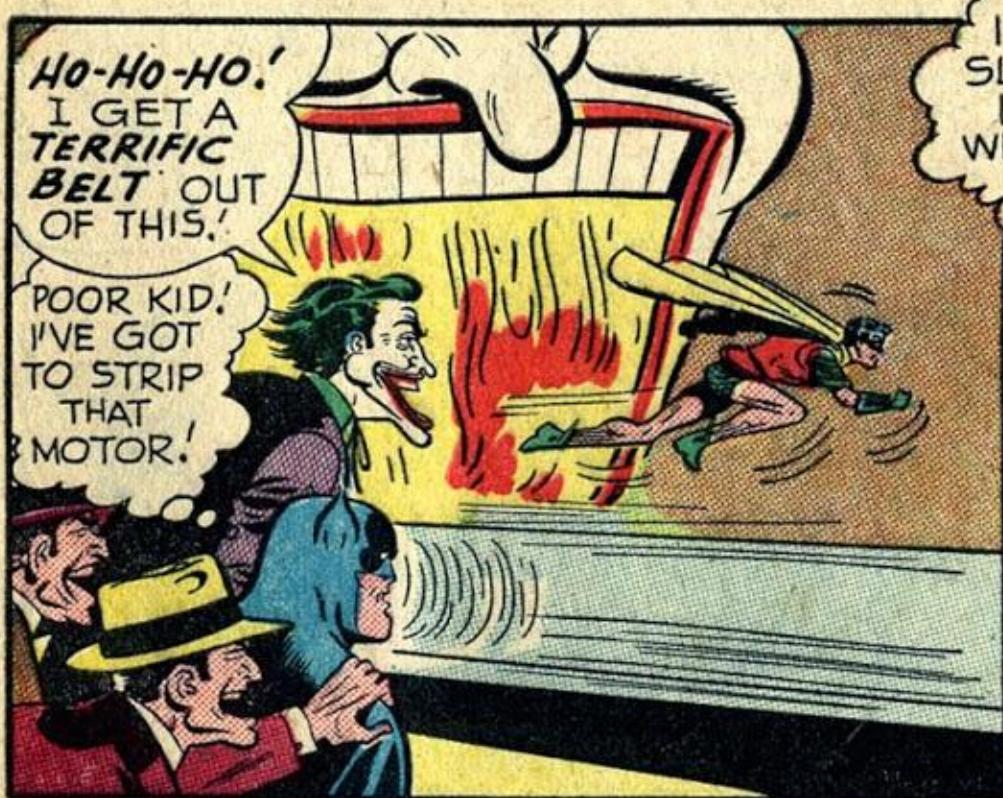


HA-HA! LET'S SEE HOW **ROBIN** RUNS, FIRST. START THE MOTOR! START THE **BELT MOVING**!
HO-HO!



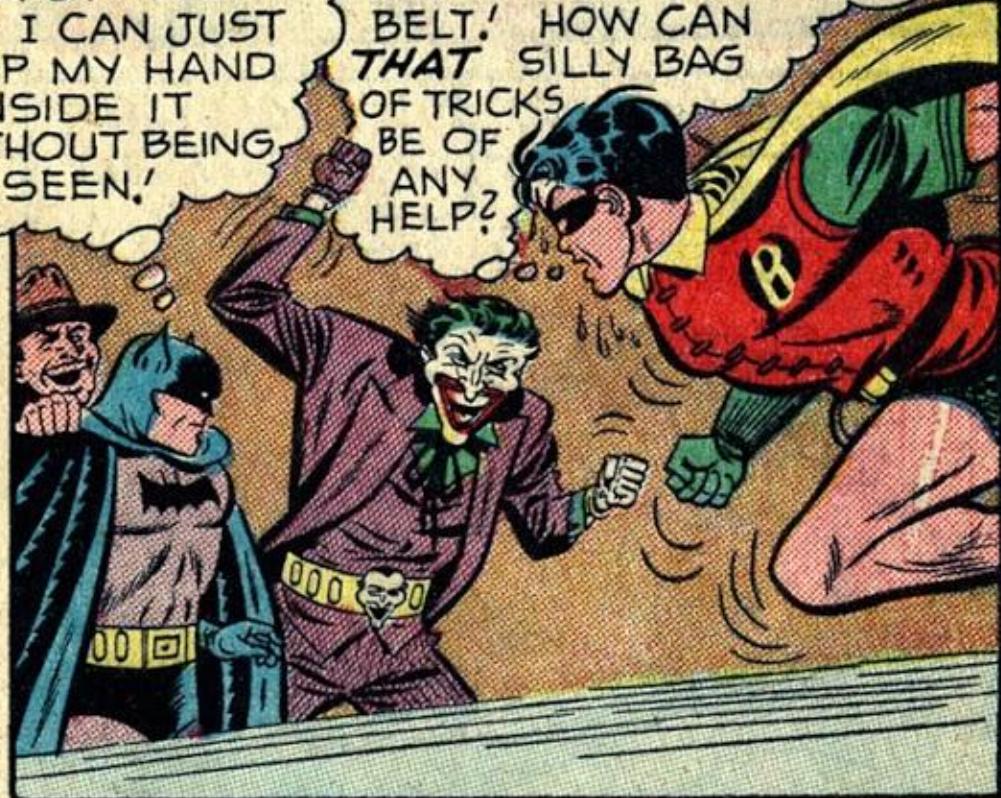
HO-HO-HO! I GET A TERRIFIC BELT OUT OF THIS!

POOR KID! I'VE GOT TO STRIP THAT MOTOR!



THE JOKER'S UTILITY BELT-- IF I CAN JUST SLIP MY HAND INSIDE IT WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

BATMAN'S STARING AT THE JOKER'S UTILITY BELT! HOW CAN THAT SILLY BAG OF TRICKS BE OF ANY HELP?



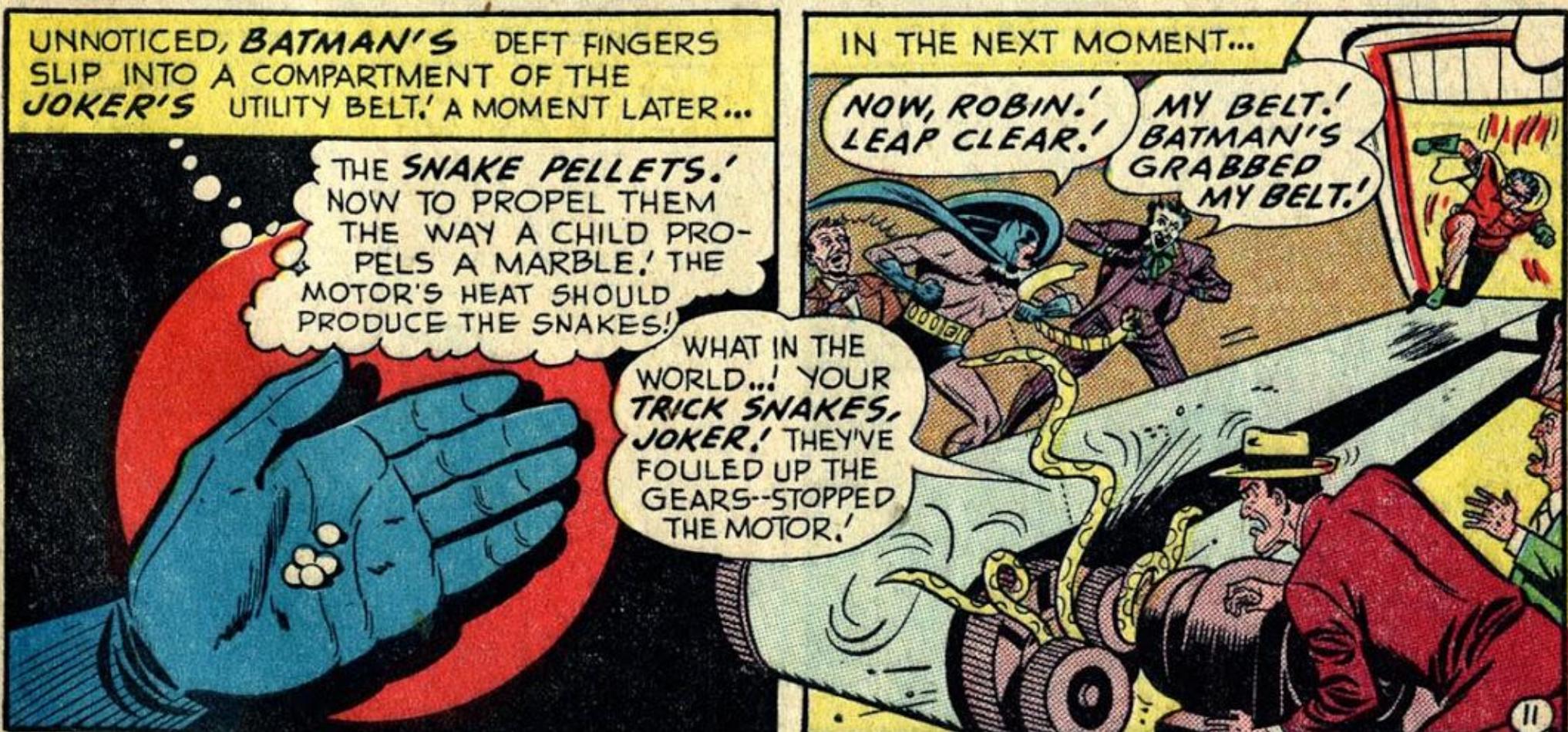
UNNOTICED, **BATMAN'S** DEFT FINGERS SLIP INTO A COMPARTMENT OF THE **JOKER'S** UTILITY BELT. A MOMENT LATER...

THE SNAKE PELLETS! NOW TO PROPEL THEM THE WAY A CHILD PROPELS A MARBLE! THE MOTOR'S HEAT SHOULD PRODUCE THE SNAKES!

WHAT IN THE WORLD...! YOUR TRICK SNAKES, JOKER! THEY'VE FOULED UP THE GEARS--STOPPED THE MOTOR!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT...

NOW, ROBIN! LEAP CLEAR! MY BELT! BATMAN'S GRABBED MY BELT!



AND THEN AS **BATMAN** RANSACKS THE **JOKER'S** BELT, PANDEMONIUM BREAKS OUT!



NICE OF YOUR CONVEYOR-BELT MOTOR TO HAVE A FULL CUP OF OIL, **JOKER**! HOLD 'EM, **ROBIN**! I'LL HAVE THIS BELT CONVEYOR LOOSE IN A JIFFY!

GASP! CAN'T SEE!

GIVE ME THAT SQUIRTING BADGE, **BATMAN**-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

AHH! THAT MAKES THE PICTURE PERFECT! YOU KNOW SOMETHING, **JOKER**? YOU HAVE A FINE UTILITY BELT! WITHOUT IT, WE MIGHT NEVER HAVE CAPTURED YOU!

A SECOND LATER...

WOW! THIS IS THE BIGGEST CATCH WE EVER HAULED IN!

I ALWAYS SAY-- ONE GOOD BELT DESERVES ANOTHER!



JOKER--IF THEY HAVE

ONE IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY!

AND LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HERE HE IS, COMMISSIONER--YOUR OLD FRIEND, THE **JOKER**! SEEMS HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW USEFUL HIS UTILITY BELT COULD BE!

BELTS, BELTS! I'VE HAD ENOUGH WITH BELTS! ALL I WANT TO DO IS FORGET THEM!



THAT'S TOO BAD, **JOKER**! YOU SEE-- I'VE ALREADY RECOMMENDED THAT YOU BE MADE FOREMAN AT THE BELT FACTORY IN THE PRISON! WE NEED A MAN WITH YOUR EXPERIENCE!

OH, NO!!



HERE'S EXPLOSIVE ADVENTURE IN 2 MORE GREAT MAGAZINES!



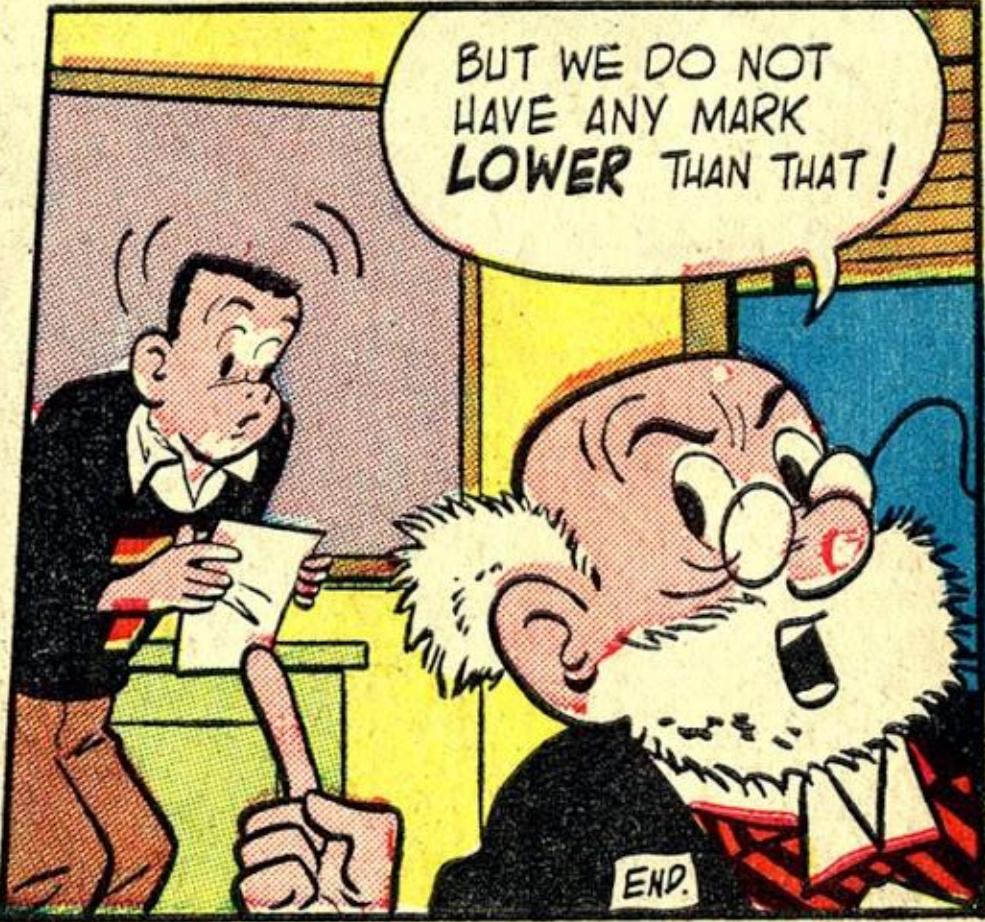
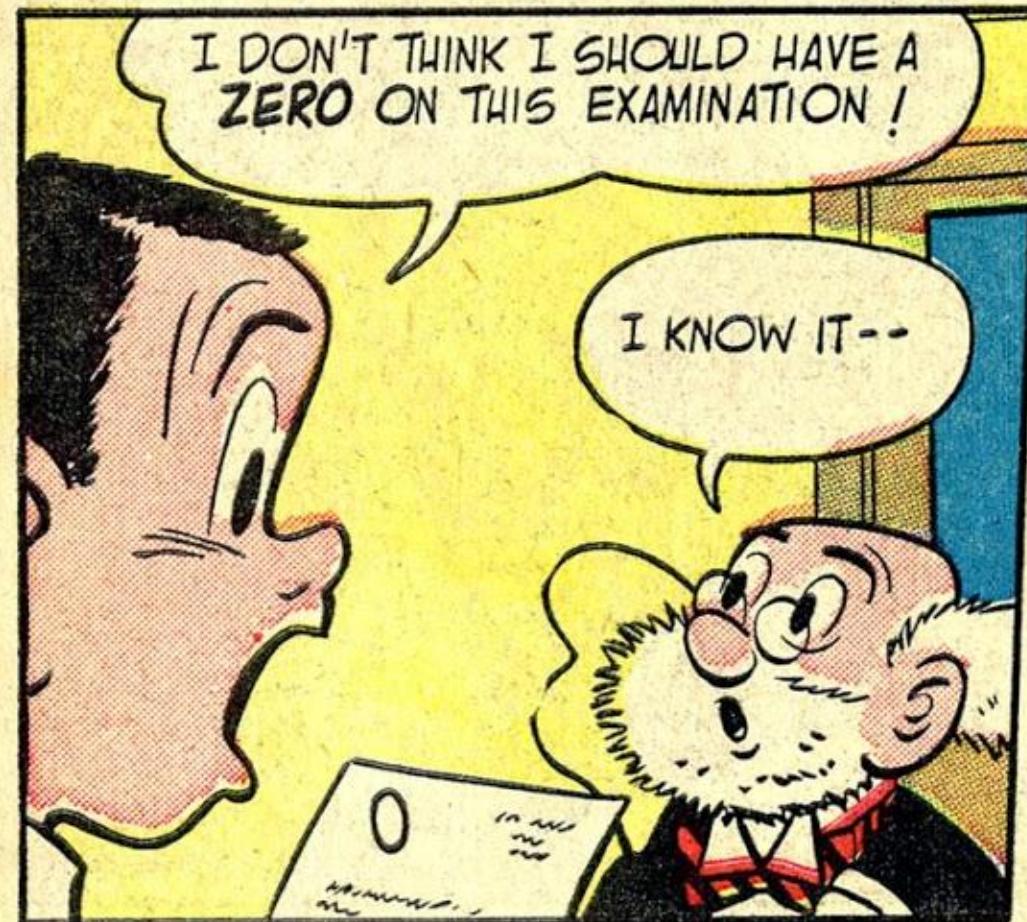
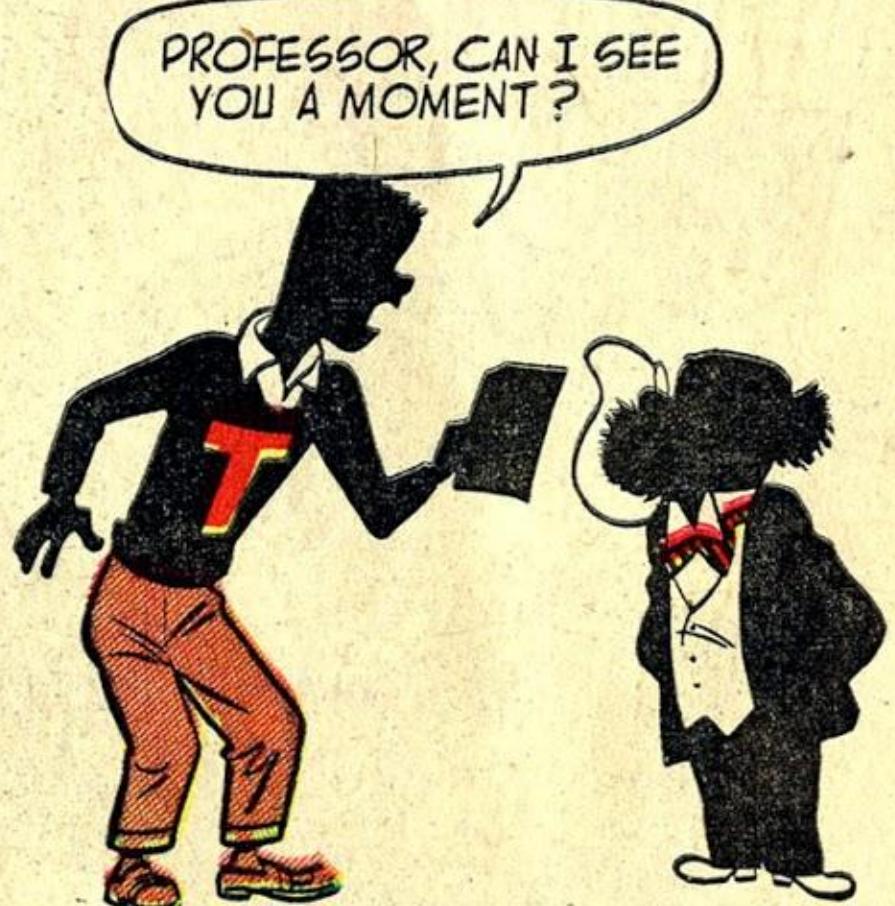
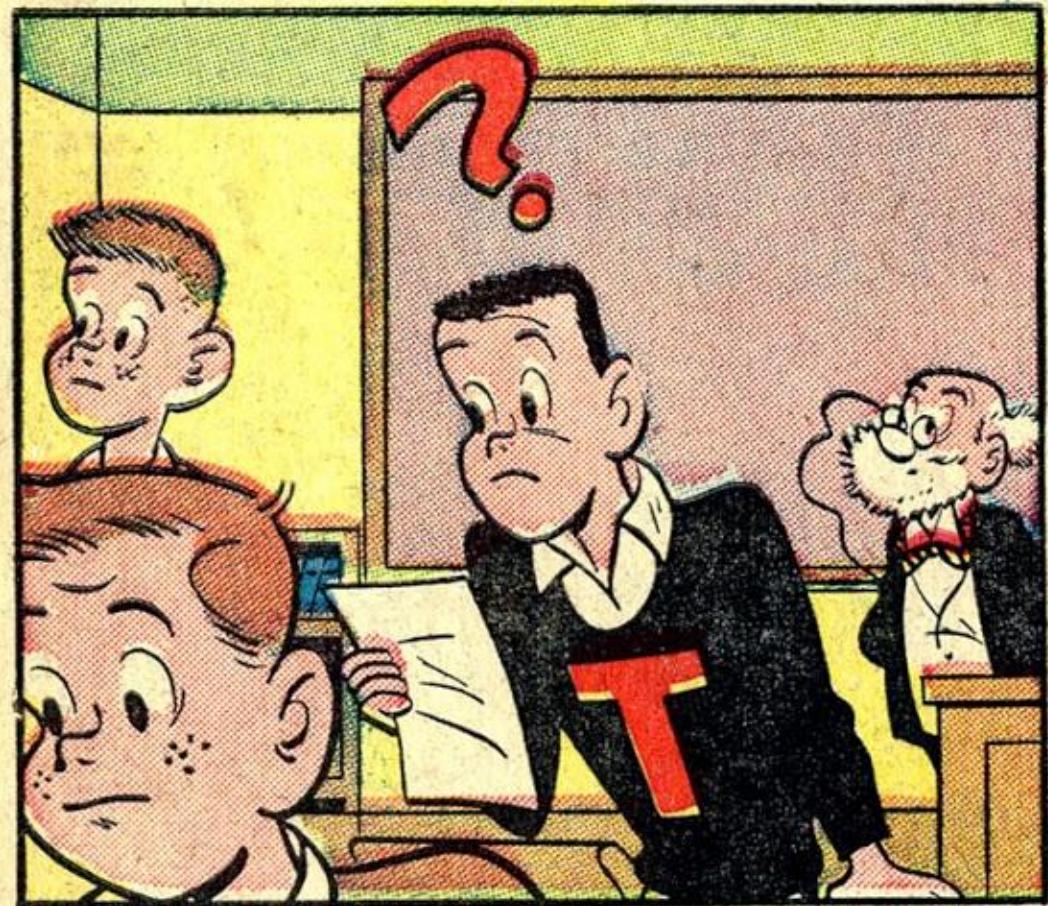
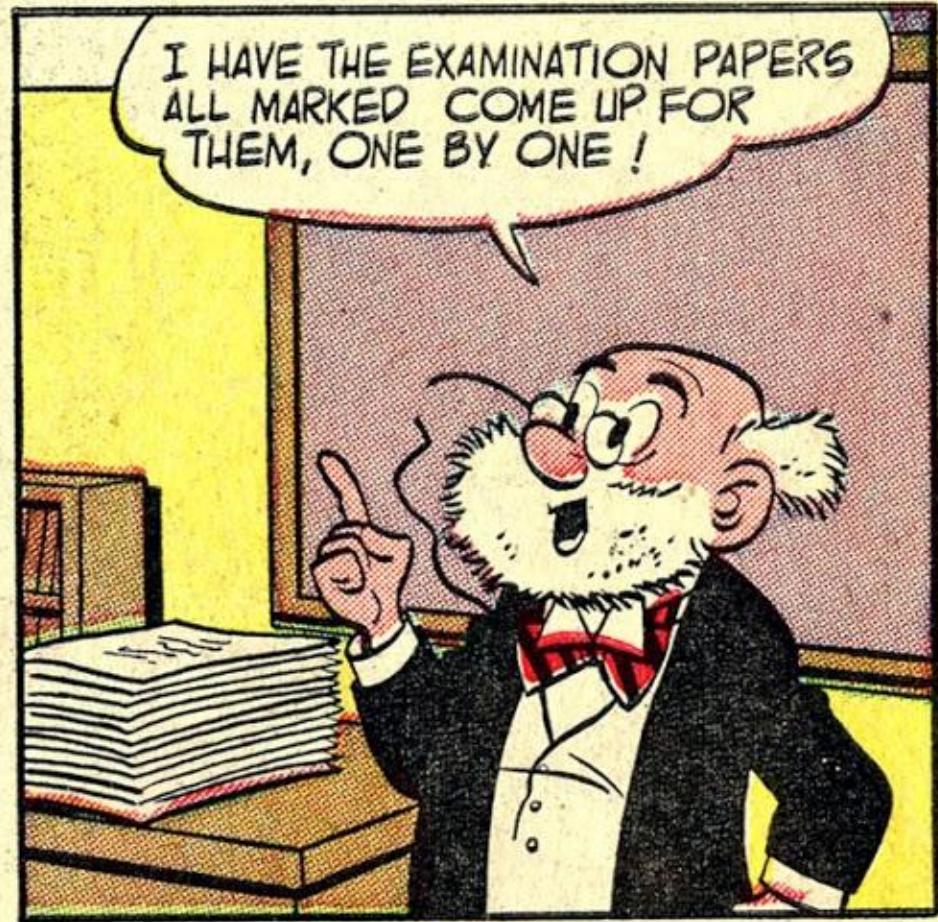
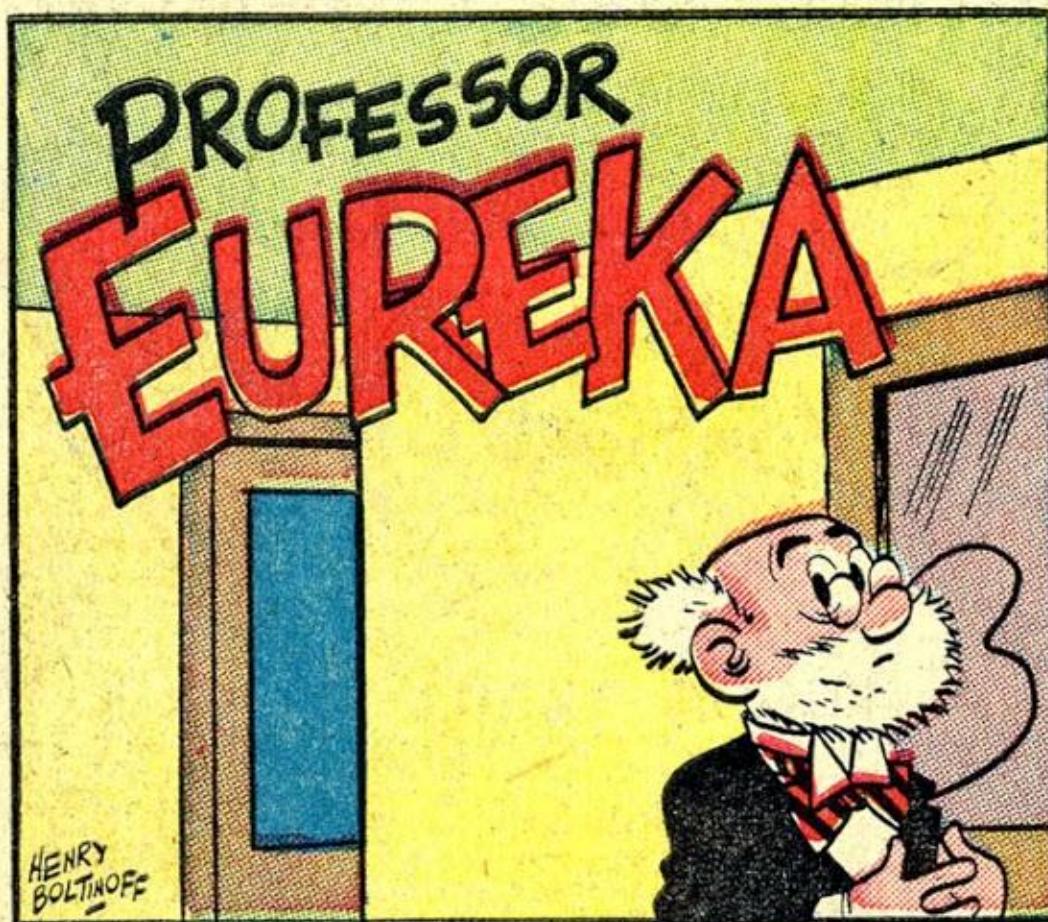
YOU'LL THRILL TO
TRIGGER-FAST ACTION
WITH AMERICA'S
HARD-BITTEN
FIGHTING MEN AS THEY
BLAST THEIR WAY ACROSS
FAR-FLUNG
BATTLE FRONTS
FOR THE
STARS AND STRIPES!



ON SALE
Everywhere!



BE
SURE
TO GET
YOUR
COPY
EARLY!



"Scram! You SKINNY Scarecrow!"

the boys shouted at me
ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO!

"I was a SKINNY, scared, girl-shy skeleton. Now I feel and look great. Pal, do as I did, right NOW! Mail the Coupon below.

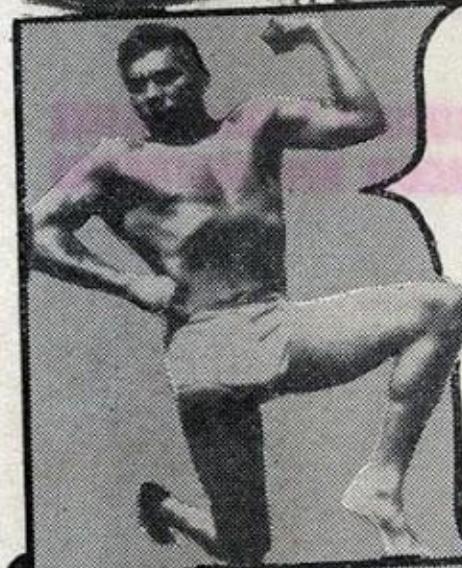
I gained 53 lbs.
of MIGHTY MUSCLE

6½ inches on my CHEST; 3 inches
on each ARM. You can do it in
10 minutes a day!"

Roger D. Hirsch —New York

YOU CAN WIN
THIS 15" TALL
SILVER TROPHY
AS THEY DID!
10 MINUTES
OF FUN A
DAY IS ALL
YOU NEED!

ROGER
HIRSCH
was an
112 lb. 6 ft.
weakling
LOOK AT HIM NOW!



"NOW, I am a NEW STRONG MAN. It's wonderful! I never dreamed I could live to have a big 49 inch CHEST!! powerful 17 inch ARMS!! a small 32 inch WAIST the big 17 inch difference between my chest and waist attracts everybody's admiration at the beach."

Felipe Mendoza
—CALIFORNIA

MAN! aren't YOU as SICK and TIRED as I and thousands of MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN WERE OF BEING SKINNY?

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did! Give me 10 Pleasant Minutes a Day, and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES

Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like Champ Roger Hirsch . . . Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO . . .

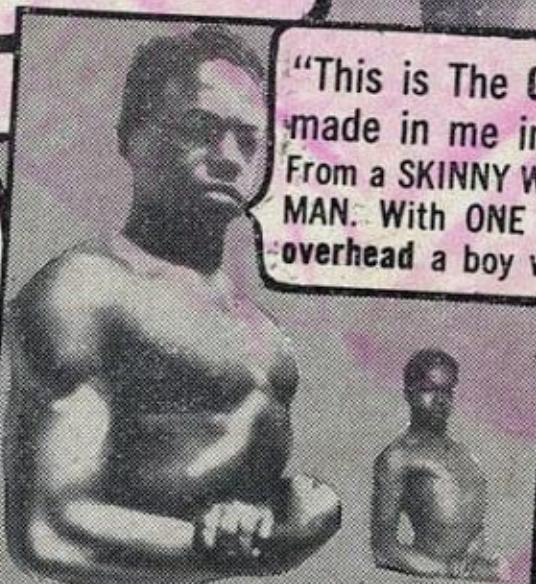
HURRY TO MAIL COUPON!



"They used to call me,
'SKINNY, SKINNY'

But look
at me now
—an All-
American
Jowett Cham-
pion"—says

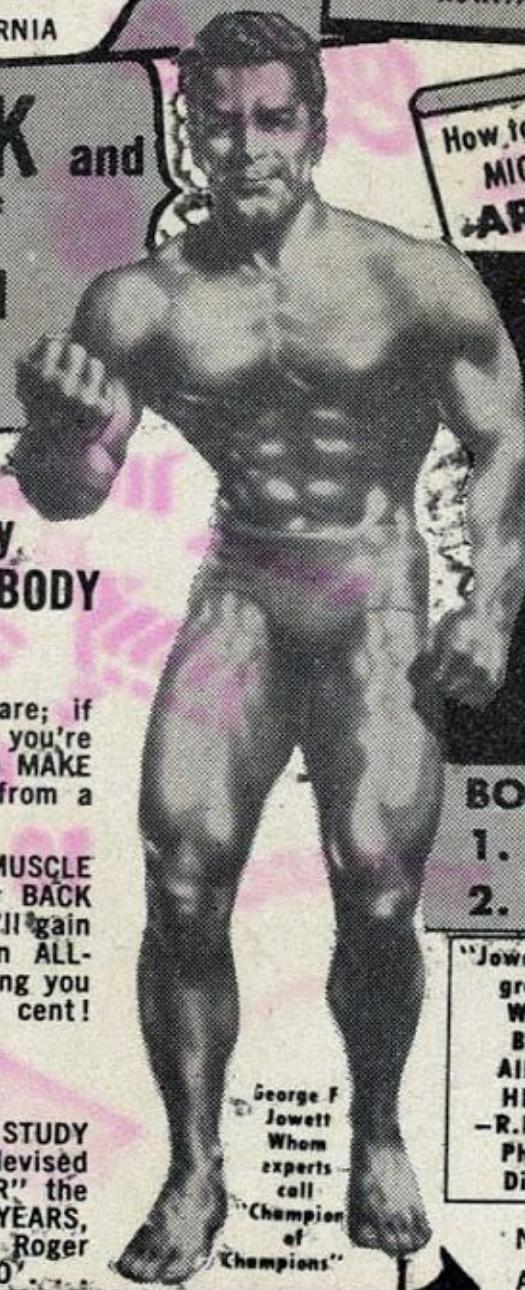
John Sill, Utah, who
like millions, mailed
me 10c and a coupon
like the one below
YOU MAIL NOW!



"This is The GREAT CHANGE You made in me in 90 DAYS! From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY MAN. With ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds.

I can bend a 1½ inch IRON BAR around my neck. Jowett gives you muscle quality as well as quantity." Yours,

Jobie Jackson
ARKANSAS



How to Build
MIGHTY
ARMS

How to Build
A MIGHTY
CHEST

How to Build
A MIGHTY
BACK

How to Build
MIGHTY
LEGS

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"A MIGHTY
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Nerves of Steel,
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George: Send me FREE Photo Book of Strong Men, a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest; 2. Mighty Arm; 3. Mighty Grip; 4. Mighty Back; 5. Mighty Legs—all in One Volume "How to Become a Mighty He-Man." I enclose 10c. (No C.O.D.'s)

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

Tootsie Rolls' GREAT BIG Contest

HURRY!

100 PRIZES

HURRY!

ARE YOU A GOOD PRIVATE EYE?

HOW MANY TOOTSIE CARAMELS ARE MISSING FROM THIS STACK?



PUZZLE
or GAME
on EVERY PAK...



TOOTSIE POP

DELICIOUS CHEWY
TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER

JUST FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES:

1. Complete the statement (in 25 words or less) "I like TOOTSIE ROLLS (or TOOTSIE POPS) because _____" On a plain sheet of paper—write or print CLEARLY—your name, street and number, city or town, state—and your age.

2. Send entry, accompanied with 5 wrappers from either TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS . . . to TOOTSIE ROLLS CONTEST, Box 877, New York 46, N. Y.

3. Send as many entries as you wish, but with each entry you must send 5 wrappers from TOOTSIE ROLLS or TOOTSIE POPS.

4. This contest is open only to boys and girls between the ages of 6 and 16—and is good only in Continental United States and in compliance with State Laws. Company employees and their families, agency employees and their families, are not eligible.

5. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity for the particular age group; the youngest child has as much chance as the oldest. In case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded. Decision of the judges will be final and all entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. No entries will be returned.

6. CONTEST STARTS AUGUST 1, 1952 and ENDS OCTOBER 15th, so hurry—get your entry in . . . but first read these rules carefully. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, October 15, 1952 and received before midnight October 24, 1952. Winners will be notified by mail as soon as possible following selection of winners by the judges.

CONTEST CLOSES OCTOBER 15, 1952

How would YOU like to win one of these dandy prizes? It's EASY! Any child between six and sixteen has a chance. Read the rules; then send in your entry. To get the necessary five wrappers buy and enjoy those delicious, chocolaty TOOTSIE ROLLS and TOOTSIE POPS at the candy store or counter. Or ask mom to get those HANDI-PAKS of 22 Tootsie Rolls . . . MULTI-PAKS of 6 big Tootsie Rolls—or the PARTY-PAK of 10 assorted fruit-flavors and chocolate Tootsie Pops with a center of chewy Tootsie Rolls, when she's shopping at the grocer's or supermarket.

10 COLUMBIA 3-STAR DELUXE MODEL R19T MOTOBIKES

There's real deluxe style and zip in this flashing Columbia Bicycle. 18" Therm-O-Matic Frame, Air-Flow Tank with Electric Horn, Full Length Air-Flow Chain Guard, Deeper wider Motobike Fenders, Lock Top Torpedo Headlight, Deluxe Tan Top Saddle, Columbia Non-Slip Handlebar Grips.



Columbia

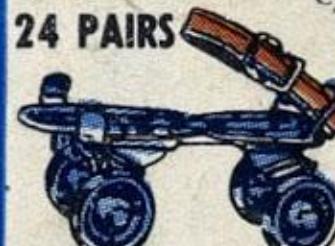
Toni
10 DOLLS

with
washable
Nylon hair
that can
be combed,
set, waved and
made up.

"CHICAGO"

ROLLER SKATES

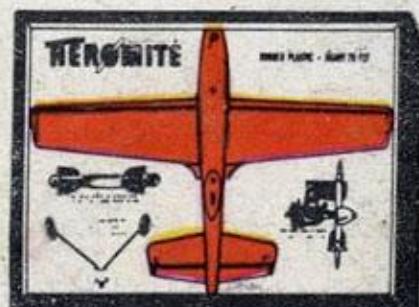
24 PAIRS



The famous skates used in rinks throughout the country. Speedy. Ball-bearing Strong Construction.

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**10 Controlled-Power
MODEL PLANES**

Rugged Plastic Plane with miniature One-Cylinder Engine and Flight Control Unit.



EVEL'S
**24 TRIPLE LINED
BASKETBALLS**

Made of Evercoid, a heavy coated pebble-grained fabric. Equipped with heavy duty valve bladders.



**12 FIELDER'S
GLOVES**

Deep-pocket glove, well-stitched fingers and thumb. A real glove!

**HURRY! HURRY!
SEND IN YOUR ENTRY!**



FLATTERMANN