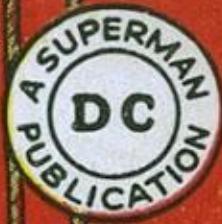
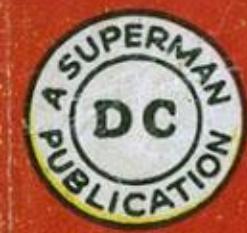


NO.54 AUG.-SEPT.

TEN CENTS



BATMAN



In This Issue: ACTION! MYSTERY! SUSPENSE!

A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

The
Amazing
Masquerade

"THE
DOOR
WITHOUT
A KEY"

The
Treasure
Hunter



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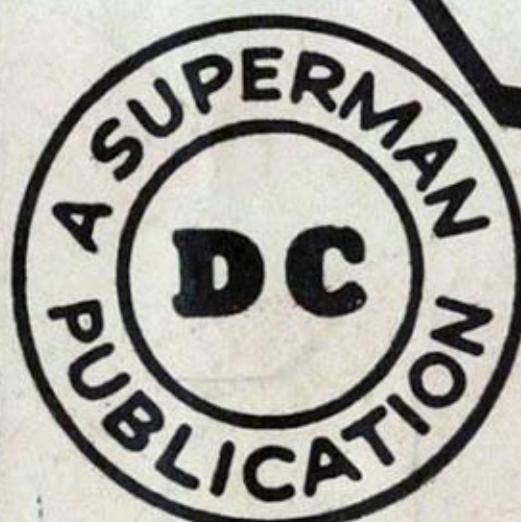
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Printed in U.S.A.

BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

BOB
KANE

MEN WILL STEAL DIAMONDS... FURS... MONEY... BUT WHO WOULD STEAL A **TOOTHPICK...** OR A **BUTTON?** ONLY ONE MAN IN GOTHAM CITY... A MYSTERIOUS INDIVIDUAL! YES, HE HUNTED PECULIAR OBJECTS, INDEED... AND HE IN TURN WAS HUNTED BY **BATMAN!** YOU'LL MEET HIM AND HIS STRANGE TROPHIES IN ...

"The TREASURE HUNTER!"

EVERY ONE OF THESE... **RARE TREASURES...** AND THEY'RE MINE! I'LL NEVER GIVE THEM UP... NEVER!

TREASURE
ISLAND



BATMAN

SOME CASES HAVE STRANGE BEGINNINGS! LIKE THIS ONE...

HELP! POLICE!
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
SOMEBODY STOLE
MY TOOTHPICK!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER, AT THE HOME OF CYRUS PETERS...

HELP! POLICE!
SOMEONE STOLE
MY BUTTON!

SOMEONE STOLE HIS BUTTON
AND HE WAKES UP THE
WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!



ELSEWHERE...IN THE ROOMS OF THE THIEF WHO IS HIJACKING GOTHAM CITY'S HOBBYISTS...

TWO RARE
COLLECTOR'S ITEMS FOR
ME SO FAR! A VERY FINE
START FOR—THE
TREASURE
HUNTER!



INDEED HE DID... } THIS ONE WAS
MADE OF GOLD...

ENCRUSTED WITH GEMS!
RICH SPORTS USED EXPENSIVE
TOOTHPICKS IN THE GAY
NINETIES! MY HOBBY IS
COLLECTING THEM!

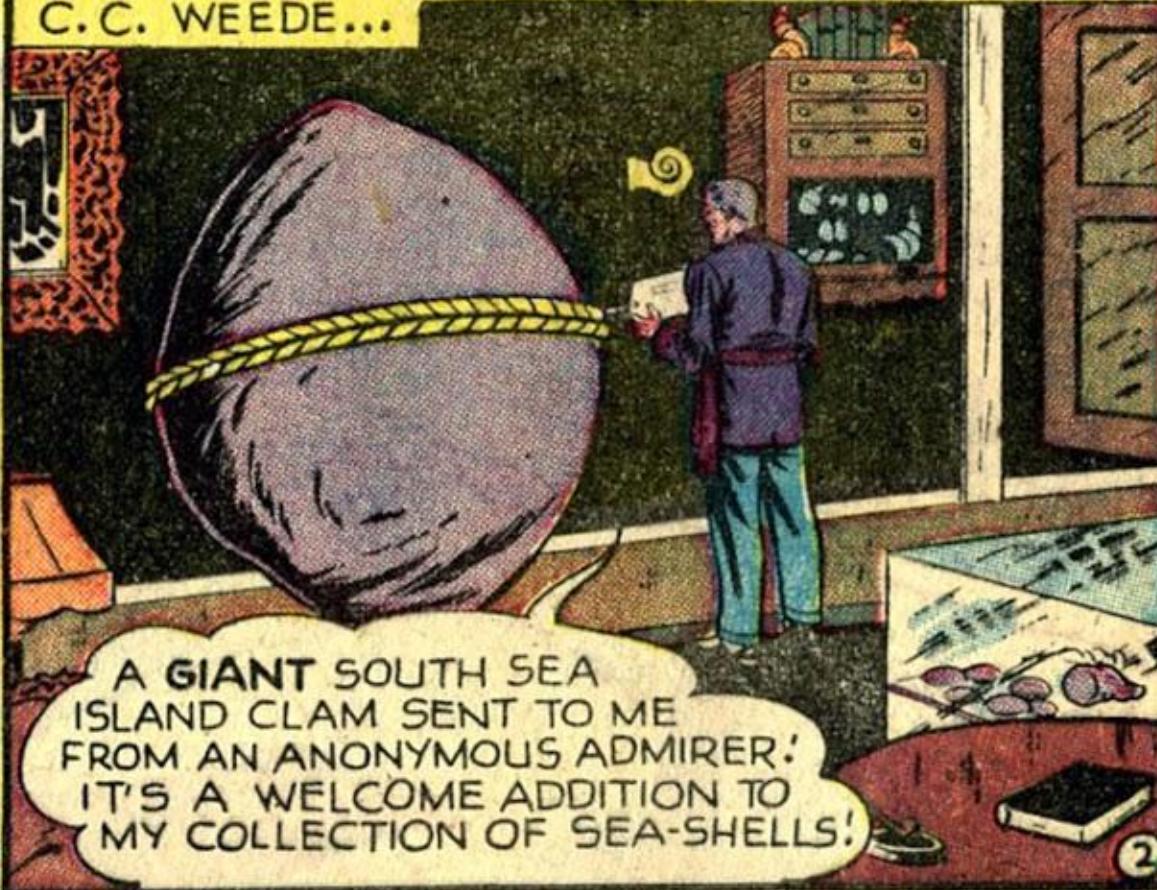


BUT AGAIN IT IS A HOBBYIST WHO EXPLAINS...

I COLLECT CAMPAIGN
BUTTONS! SEE? THE THIEF STOLE
MY RAREST BUTTON... USED IN
THE ADAMS-JEFFERSON
PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT... AT THE HOME OF HOBBYIST C.C. WEEDE...



EAGERLY, WEEDE CUTS THE BINDING ROPES AND...

THANKS! IT WAS A BIT CRAMPED IN THERE... BUT THE EASIEST WAY TO GET INTO YOUR BURGLAR-PROOF COLLECTION ROOM!

YOU... YOU'RE THE TREASURE HUNTER!

IT IS NO COINCIDENCE THAT AT THIS MOMENT BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON APPROACH, FOR THEY HAVE BEEN INVITED TO VIEW WEEDE'S COLLECTION...

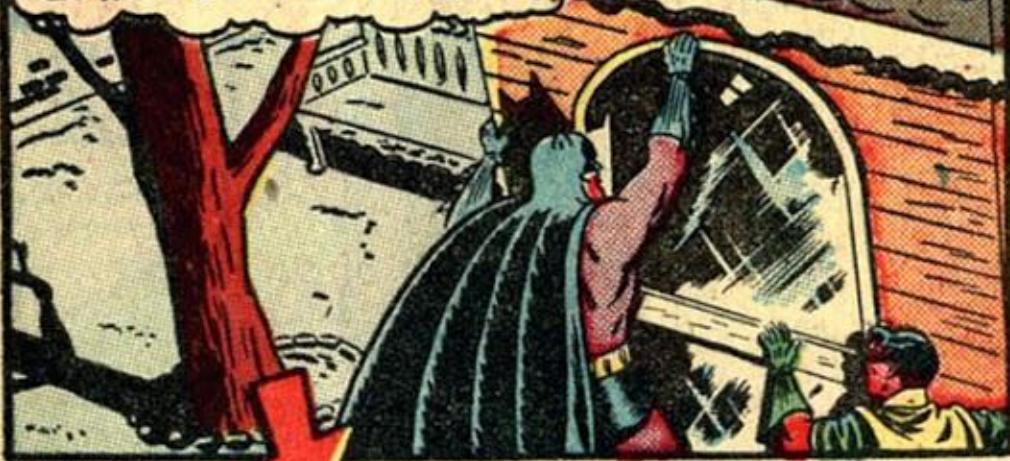
HELP!
ROBBERY!

DICK, THAT'S WEEDE'S VOICE! LET'S INVESTIGATE — AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!



SURE-FOOTED AS PANTHERS, THE CAPE MANHUNTERS ASCEND SWIFTLY TO BLOCK THE CRIMINAL'S PLANNED ESCAPE...

IN CASE POLICE COME UP THE STAIRS, I'LL FOOL THEM THIS WAY! EH?... BATMAN AND ROBIN?



BUT THE CRIMINAL'S LEAD DWINDLES AS THE MANHUNTERS TOBOGGAN DOWN THE STAIRS AT BREAKNECK SPEED!

VERY FITTING— USING THE CLAM SHELLS TO CATCH A SHELL CROOK!



WITH FOX CUNNING, THE TREASURE HUNTER HALTS HIS PURSUERS...

MY SHELLS! DON'T STEP ON MY SHELLS!

HA! I KNEW BATMAN WOULD SLOW DOWN RATHER THAN SMASH THE TREASURED COLLECTION!

CRASH!

PLINK!



DESPERATE, THE TREASURE HUNTER YANKS A DANGLING DRAPERY ACROSS THE STAIRS, AND ...

HA! JUST A SIMPLE CASE OF SHELL SHOCK!

LATER, THE DISAPPOINTED DUO RECOVERS AND FREES WEED...

OH DEAR... HE STOLE A SHELL CALLED "THE GLORY OF THE SEA"! SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SHELL!

WHY COMPLAIN! YOU'RE LUCKY HE STOLE ONLY ONE SHELL!

NOT SO LUCKY! "THE GLORY" IS THE FINEST AND RAREST OF SHELLS! LESS THAN 25 SPECIMENS EXIST, AND ALL WERE FOUND OVER A CENTURY AGO!

SO THE TREASURE HUNTER WAS AFTER THAT ONE SHELL! CHOOSEY, ISN'T HE?

SUDDENLY, BATMAN RECALLS SOMETHING AND HASTENS TO THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS...

I KNEW I SAW SOMETHING DROP FROM UNDER THE TREASURE HUNTER'S COAT! HERE IT IS...

WHY, IT'S A LAPEL PIN-WORN BY MEMBERS OF "THE HOBBY HORSE"-A CLUB I BELONG TO AS BRUCE WAYNE!



THE TREASURE HUNTER WORE IT-WHICH MEANS HE'S A MEMBER OF YOUR CLUB, TOO!

THEN BATMAN HAD BETTER FADE OUT AND LET BRUCE WAYNE TAKE OVER THE DETECTIVE WORK FOR A CHANGE!

BATMAN

NEXT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE IS GREETED BY THE STEWARD OF THE "HOBBY HORSE", A CLUB OF COLLECTORS...

GOOD AFTERNOON,
MR. WAYNE! MAY I
TAKE YOUR HAT, SIR?

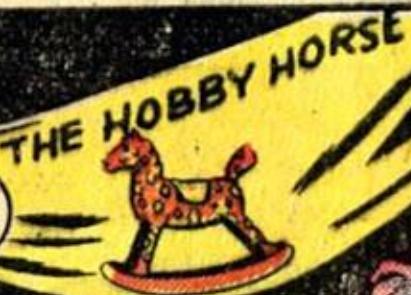
THANK YOU,
CHARLES! ARE
THE MEMBERS
HERE?

YES, SIR! THEY'RE
DISCUSSING THAT NEW
BANDIT, THE TREASURE
HUNTER! YOU'VE
HEARD OF HIM, OF
COURSE...

OH, YES,
CHARLES...
VAGUELY!

INSIDE THE CLUBROOM...

JENNINGS, PETERS,
WEODE... ALL HAVE BEEN
ROBBED BY THE TREASURE
HUNTER... AND ALL
BELONG TO THE
SAME CLUB!



CAREFULLY, BRUCE EXAMINES HIS
FELLOW MEMBERS AND, AT LAST...

JIM GADE.. THE ONLY
MEMBER HERE WHO
ISN'T WEARING HIS
LAPEL PIN! I WONDER
WHY?

WITHOUT AROUSING ANY SUSPICIONS,
BRUCE LEADS UP TO THE IMPORTANT
QUESTION...

MY CLUB PIN? STRANGE
... I WORE IT INTO THE
CLUB! I MUST HAVE
DROPPED IT SOME
PLACE!

PERHAPS AT
WEODE'S HOME
LAST NIGHT.'

THAT NIGHT, ARMED WITH A SEARCH WARRANT, TWO
CLOAKED FIGURES MOVE SWIFTLY UNDER THE DARK
OF THE MOON...

ARE YOU SURE
GADE IS THE
TREASURE
HUNTER?

I'LL KNOW IF WE FIND THE
STOLEN COLLECTORS' ITEMS
IN HIS HOUSE!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

AS YOU CAN SEE, GADE COLLECTS ALL KINDS OF DRUMS!

WOW! WHAT A TIME A DRUMMER BOY COULD HAVE IN THIS PLACE!

ONLY BATMAN'S TRAINED SIXTH SENSE WARNS HIM AS A MAMMOTH NEW HEBRIDES CEREMONIAL DRUM TOPPLES TOWARD THEM...

ROBIN... I PUSHED HIM JUST IN TIME! HE ONLY GOT A GLANCING BLOW!

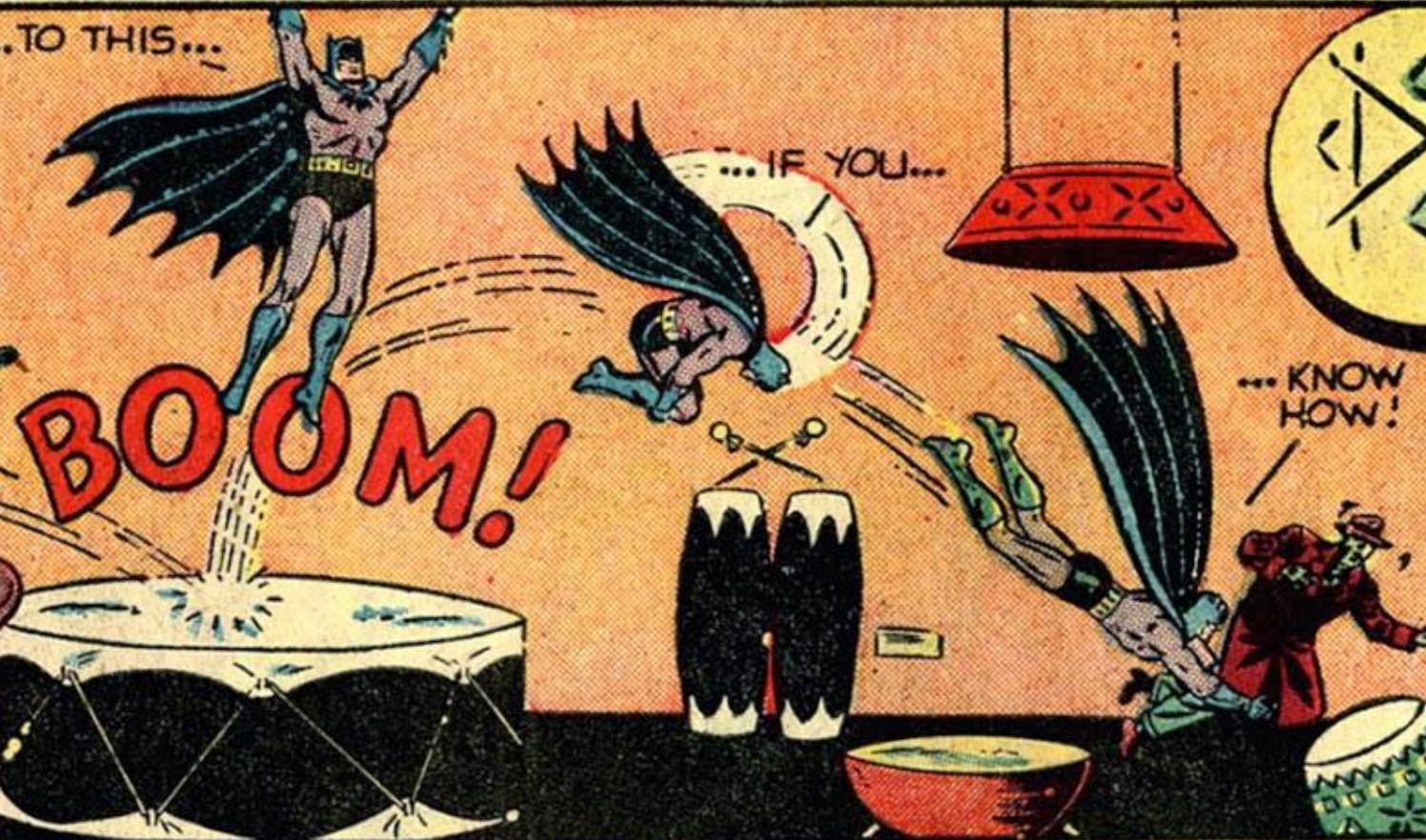
BAH! MISSED BATMAN! THAT MAN'S QUICK AS A CAT!

BOOM!

THEN THE ACRO-BATMAN BOUNDS FORWARD LIKE A CIRCUS TUMBLER...

...TO THIS...

THERE'S NOTHING...



THEN, AS A KNOTTED FIST HAMMERS HIM BACK, THE TREASURE HUNTER FALLS HEAVILY AGAINST A SUSPENDED AFRICAN SIGNAL DRUM...

BONK!

THE CRIMINAL DROPS, DAZED... AS THE DRUM MAKES A RETURN SWING—TO THUD AGAINST THE SURPRISED BATMAN!

BONK!

A LUCKY ACCIDENT! NOW I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE MY LUCK RUNS OUT!

WHEN THE MANHUNTERS REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...

WOW! MY HEAD'S GOING 'ROUND
LIKE A REVOLVING DOOR!BATMAN AND ROBIN?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE!HUNTING THE
TREASURE
HUNTER!STOP SQUIRMING!
LET ME EXAMINE
YOUR JAW!

WHY?

I HIT THE TREASURE HUNTER
PRETTY HARD! MY FIST
MUST HAVE RAISED A
WELT ON HIS JAW... BUT
YOU DON'T HAVE A MARK
THERE - SO YOU CAN'T
BE HIM! LET'S TRAVEL,
ROBIN!LATER... IN THE BATMAN'S SECRET SANCTUM -
THE SUBTERRANEAN BATCAVE.OBVIOUSLY, THE TREASURE
HUNTER KNEW BATMAN
WOULD BE WATCHING FOR A
CLUB MEMBER NOT WEARING
A PIN, SO HE STOLE GADE'S TO
REPLACE THE ONE HE LOST
AT WEEDE'S HOUSE!HE REALIZED BATMAN WOULD
INVESTIGATE GADE'S PLACE, SO
HE AMBUSHED US... HOPING GADE
WOULD BE BLAMED FOR OUR
MURDER! WELL, NOW WE ARE
POSITIVE THE TREASURE HUNTER
BELONGS TO THE HOBBY
CLUB!BUT WHO
IS HE?I THINK WE'LL
KNOW - AFTER I SEND
EACH CLUB MEMBER
A GIFT!

BATMAN

NEXT MORNING, THE FOLLOWING SCENE IS REPEATED AS EACH MEMBER OPENS A PACKAGE AND SEES...



ONE MEMBER RECOGNIZES THE WINGED CREATURE FOR WHAT IT IS...



THEN A NEWSPAPER ITEM SEEMS TO SUPPLY THE ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM...

SO BATMAN WILL BE THERE! I'LL BE THERE, TOO... BUT MY RIFLE WILL SPEAK FOR ME!



THAT AFTERNOON... AT THE AIRPORT GROUNDS, THE MAYOR SPEAKS...



FIRST BATMAN... THEN ROBIN... AND MY SECRET DIES WITH THEM! THAT BAT EMBLEM ON BATMAN'S CHEST MAKES A PERFECT BULL'S-EYE!



THE GUN CRACKS SHARPLY—AND THE CLOAKED FIGURE DROPS, LIFELESS AS A RAG DOLL!

SO LONG, BATMAN... YOU WERE QUITE A GUY WHILE YOU LASTED!



SUDDENLY A CRANE SWINGS OVER...THE STEAM SHOVEL OPENS AND...

BATMAN!
BUT I SHOT
YOU... THE
FIGURE ON
THE DAIS,
AND ROBIN!

JUST DUMMIES
TO LURE YOU OUT!
THE MAYOR COOPER-
ATED WITH MY
PLAN!

YOU TRICKED ME! BUT YOU'LL
NEVER DO IT AGAIN! I'D RATHER
DIE THAN GO TO PRISON!

HE'S
JUMPED!

BUT THE JUMP
IS CUT SHORT
AS THE DYNAMIC
DUO MOVES AT
EYE-WINKING
SPEED!

GOT
HIM!

NICE
CATCH!

LATER... I THOUGHT
I COVERED MY
TRACKS, BUT SOMEHOW
YOU DISCOVERED I COM-
MITTED THE \$100,000
NATIONAL BANK ROBBERY
10 YEARS AGO!

BANK
ROBBERY?
10
YEARS
AGO?

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!
CRIME NEVER STAYS SILENT! IT ALWAYS
SPEAKS—EVEN WITH THE VOICE OF
CONSCIENCE! IT WAS YOUR
CONSCIENCE THAT CONFESSED
YOUR CRIME!

SWIFTLY, ROBIN UNMASKS THE PRISONER...

IT'S WEEDIE! HE
COULDN'T BE
THE TREASURE
HUNTER!

YOU THOUGHT I...! NOW I
UNDERSTAND WHY YOU SENT ME
THE BAT! YOU'D NEVER HAVE
KNOWN ABOUT THAT OLD CRIME
IF I HADN'T SPOKEN!

BATMAN

AFTERWARD... STRANGE... THE TREASURE HUNTER DIDN'T TRY TO KILL YOU! WE SENT EACH CLUB MEMBER A BAT...

WAIT... THERE'S ONE PERSON AT THE CLUB WE DID NOT SEND A BAT...

"HE COULD HAVE EASILY STOLEN GADE'S PIN WHEN GADE REMOVED HIS JACKET TO PLAY BILLIARDS AT THE CLUB..."

OUR MEMBERS ARE RICH ENOUGH TO BUY ANY ITEM FOR THEIR COLLECTIONS... SO IT'S OBVIOUS THE TREASURE HUNTER STOLE BECAUSE HE COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY THEM! IT ALL FITS! NOW I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE TREASURE HUNTER!



LATER THAT DAY... BRUCE WAYNE RETURNS TO THE HOBBY CLUB...

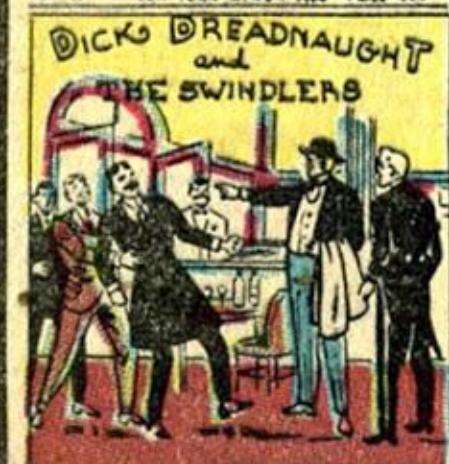
I'VE JUST ADDED SOME NEW BOOKS TO MY COLLECTION OF RARE DIME NOVELS, AND I WANT TO CELEBRATE BY THROWING A MASKED BALL FOR ALL OUR CLUB MEMBERS.'



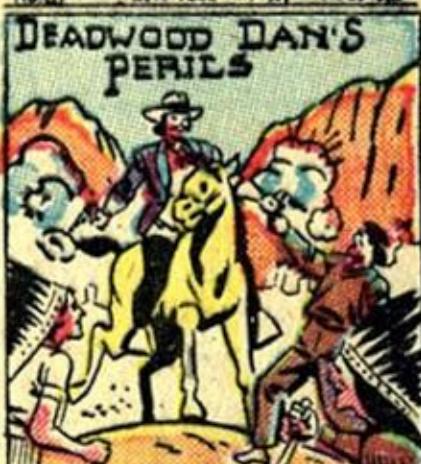
THAT NIGHT... THE WAYNE PARTY ROOM IS PAPERED WITH ENLARGED COPIES OF COVERS FROM FAMOUS OLD DIME NOVELS FROM THE PAST...



PERSEVERANCE
AN INTERESTING WEEKLY FOR YOUNGSTERS



DEADWOOD DAN JR.



TOP FLITE W...





SOON, GUESTS ARRIVE, COSTUMED AS THE OLD-TIME FICTIONAL HEROES WHO WERE FORERUNNERS OF THE HEROES OF THE PRESENT-DAY COMIC BOOKS...

NEW YORK MAY 1, 1900

WOOD DAN'S PERI

HI THERE, "HANK HAPPYGOOD"! HA-HA!

GREETINGS, "BOB LIBERTY"!

WELL, IF IT ISN'T "DICK DREADNAUGHT"!

COSTUMED AS "DEADWOOD DAN", BRUCE SHOWS INTERESTED GUESTS HIS PRICELESS DIME NOVELS...

BACK IN 1894, THIS NOVEL SOLD FOR TEN CENTS! NOW A COLLECTOR WOULD GLADLY PAY THOUSANDS FOR THIS RARE BOOK!



SOMETIME LATER, BRUCE SHEDS HIS COSTUME OF A FICTIONAL HERO TO REAPPEAR, CLAD AS...

NEW YORK JAN. 18

BATMAN!

YES! I ARRANGED THIS PARTY, WITH WAYNE'S HELP - TO BAIT A TRAP! THE BAIT HAS BEEN TAKEN: SOMEONE JUST STOLE WAYNE'S RAREST DIME NOVEL FROM ITS SHELF!

HANK HAPPYGO BIG GAME

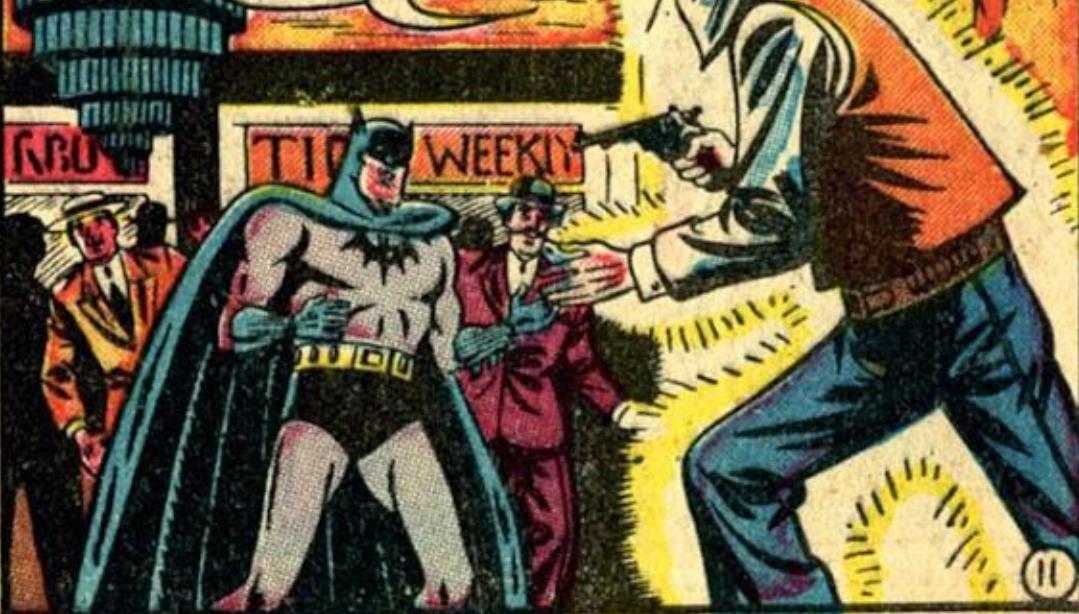
SUDDENLY, BATMAN SWITCHES OFF MOST OF THE LIGHTS AND...

OUR COSTUMES ARE SUPPOSED TO SHINE IN THE DARK, BUT THEY'RE NOT, GLOWING.

RIGHT! THE ONLY COSTUME SHINING IS THAT OF OUR UNINVITED GUEST!

I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A CLUB MEMBER BECAUSE NONE OF THE COSTUMES WAYNE PROVIDED WAS TREATED WITH A LUMINOUS CHEMICAL! YOU PROVIDED YOUR OWN COSTUME - TREASURE HUNTER!

YOU'RE CLEVER, BATMAN... BUT YOU CAN'T OUTSMART A BULLET! STAY BACK... OR SOMEBODY'S GOING TO BE MINUS A FUTURE!



BATMAN

ABRUPTLY, A SECTION OF THE WALLPAPER SPLITS OPEN AS A FAMILIAR FIGURE PLUNGES THROUGH...



THEN... THE TREASURE HUNTER IS UNMASKED!

MEET CHARLES... THE CLUB STEWARD! THE ONE PERSON WHO WAS NOT A MEMBER YET HAD TO WEAR THE CLUB PIN TO IDENTIFY HIS PLACE OF WORK!



CHARLES... THE ONE PERSON WHO COULD GET INSIDE INFORMATION ABOUT THINGS TO STEAL.

I ONLY STOLE BECAUSE I WASN'T RICH LIKE THE CLUB MEMBERS! I COULDN'T BUY EXPENSIVE COLLECTORS' ITEMS!



A TRUE COLLECTOR COLLECTS ONLY WHAT HE CAN AFFORD, BECAUSE HE HAS A GENUINE LOVE FOR HIS HOBBY! YOU WERE GREEDY! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO JOIN A COLLECTION-OF PRISON CONVICTS!

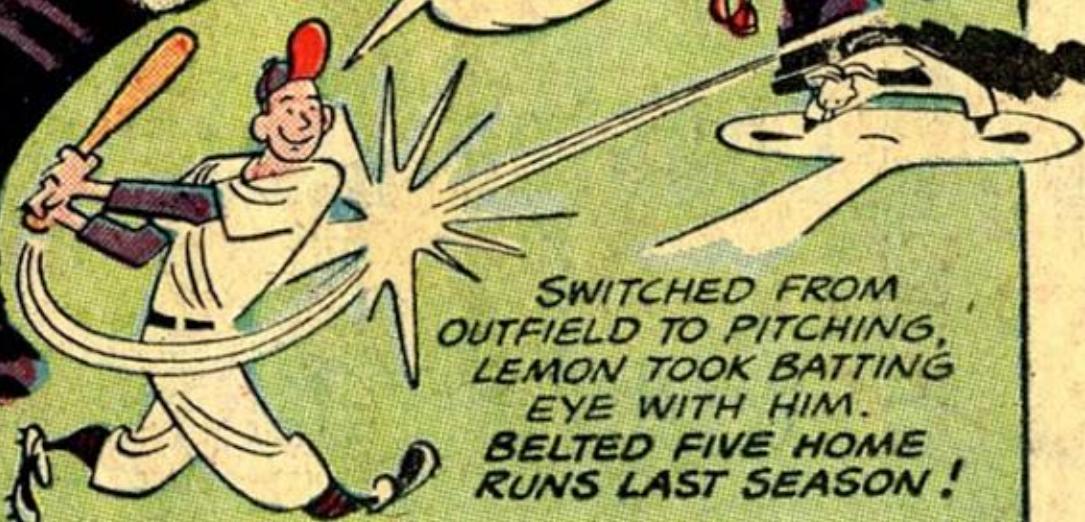
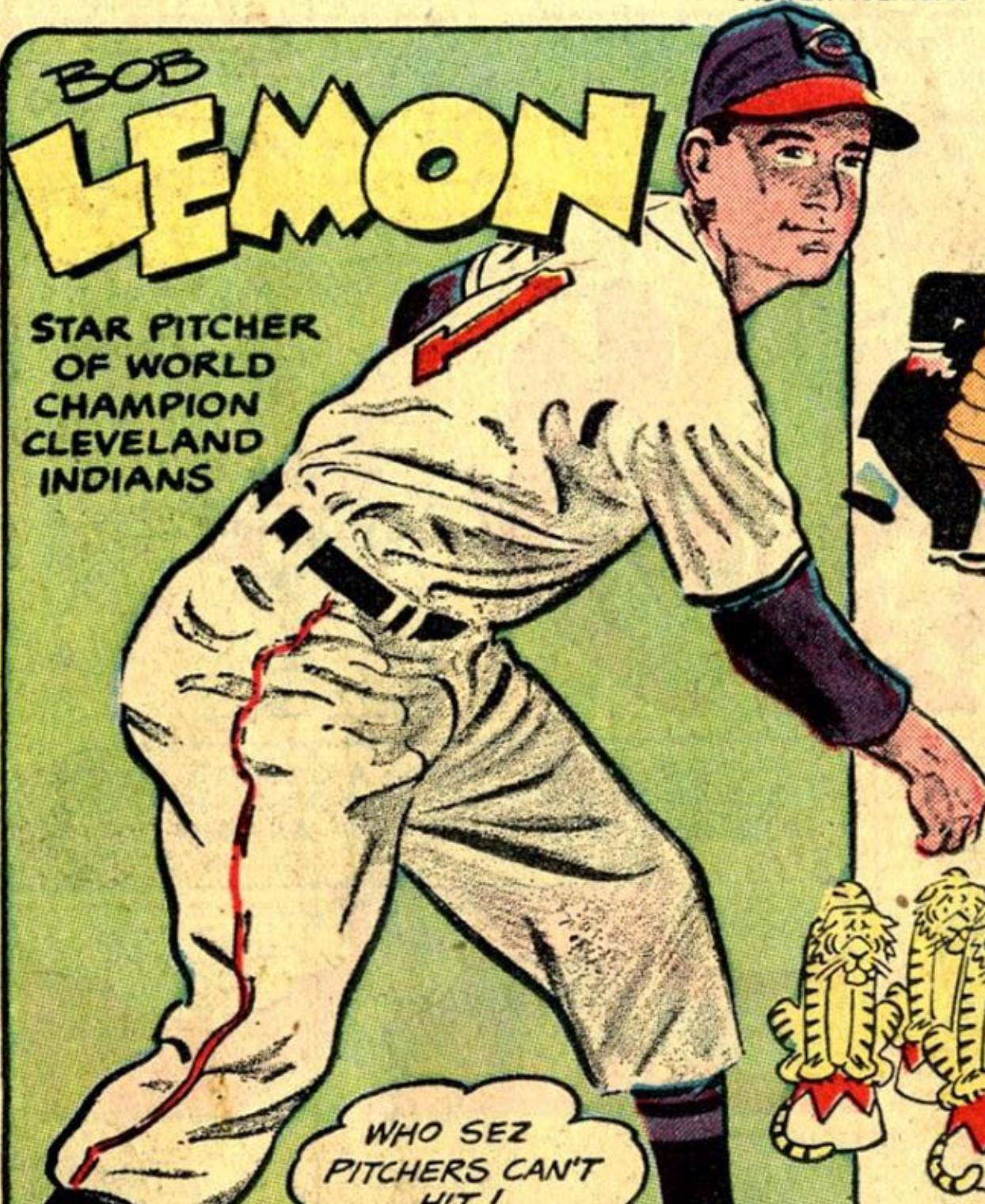
THAT NIGHT... IN THE BATCAVE, THE BATMAN ADDS A NEW ITEM TO HIS OWN COLLECTION—TROPHIES OF CRIME CASES!



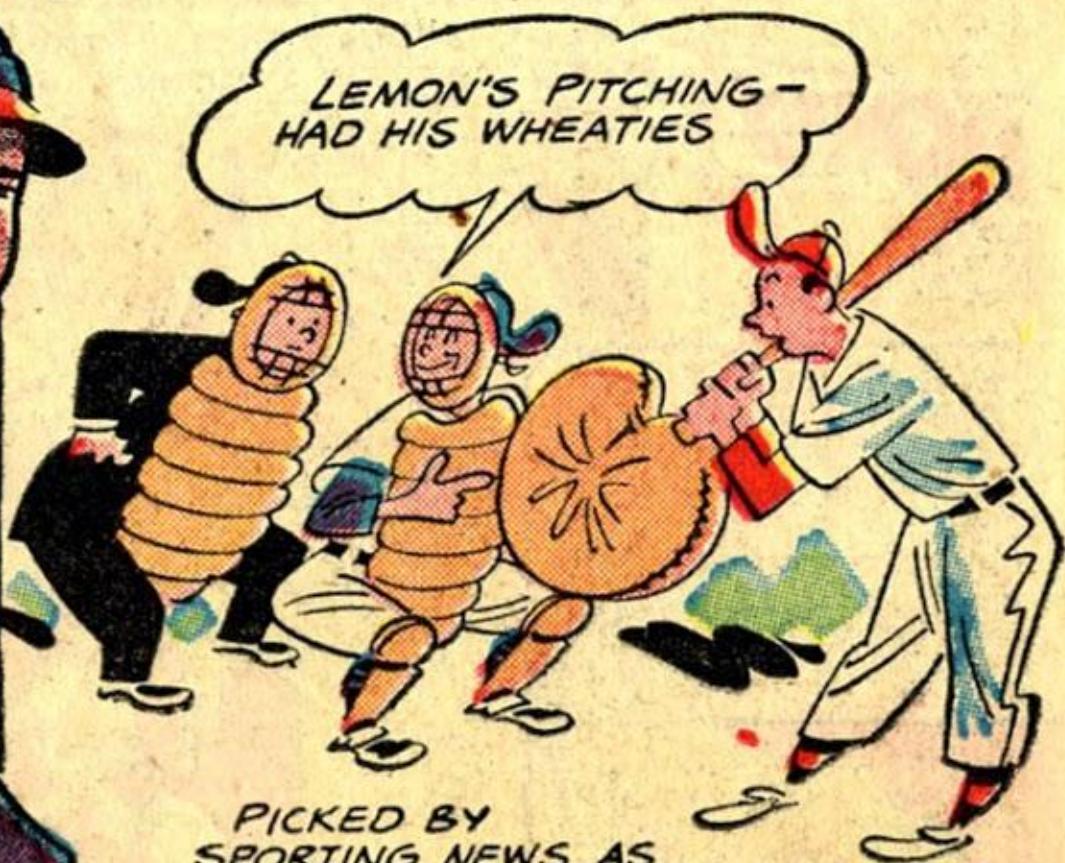
ADVERTISEMENT

BOB LEMON

STAR PITCHER
OF WORLD
CHAMPION
CLEVELAND
INDIANS



LEMON'S PITCHING -
HAD HIS WHEATIES



PICKED BY
SPORTING NEWS AS
TOP PITCHER IN AMERICAN
LEAGUE LAST SEASON, LEMON.
WAS A TWENTY GAME WINNER.
ADDED TWO MORE VICTORIES IN
WORLD SERIES.



LEMON'S AMAZING
RECORD INCLUDED TEN SHUTOUTS
REACHED PEAK WHEN HE TAMED
DETROIT TIGERS WITH BRILLIANT
NO-HIT, NO-RUN PERFORMANCE.

LEMON WAS HARDEST-WORKING
PITCHER IN AMERICAN LEAGUE.
PITCHED 294 INNINGS - SPARKED
CLEVELAND'S PENNANT DRIVE.
"I CALL ON WHEATIES OFTEN,"
SAYS BOB. "THOSE WHOLE WHEAT
FLAKES TASTE SWELL, AND
GIVE YOU REAL NOURISHMENT."

WHEATIES.

"BREAKFAST
OF
CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK
AND FRUIT



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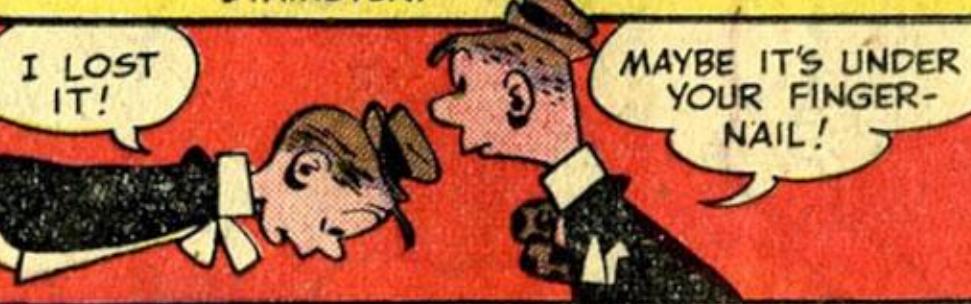
THE 1822 HALF EAGLE, (A \$5.00 GOLD PIECE) IS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE RAREST REGULAR ISSUE COINS OF THE ENTIRE UNITED STATES SERIES! THE COIN CATALOGUES LIST ITS VALUE AT ABOUT \$12,500.00!



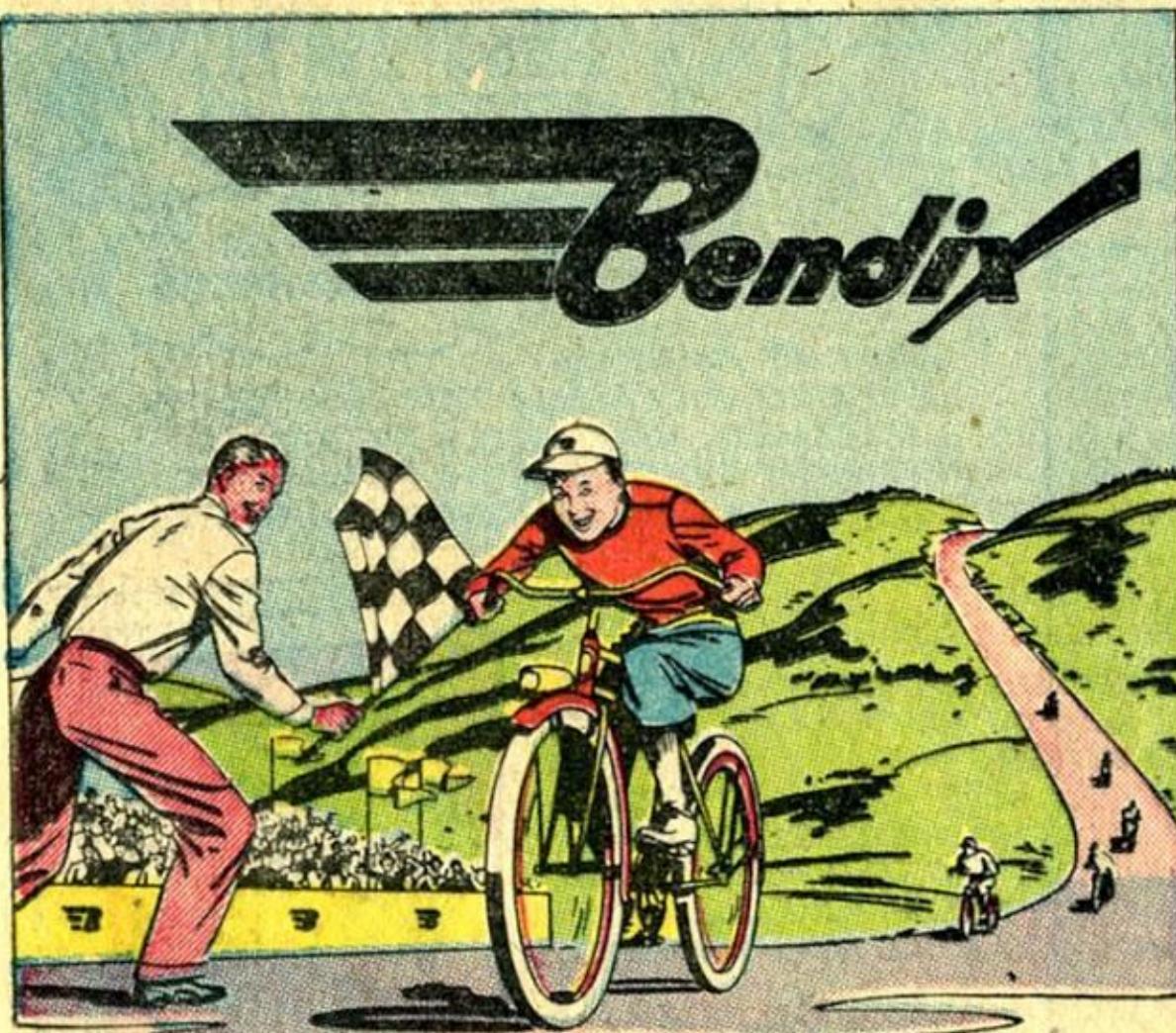
THERE'S A PICTURE OF A KEY ON THE UNITED STATES ONE DOLLAR BILL! CAN YOU FIND IT?



SPEAKING OF TINY COINS, A QUARTER DOLLAR GOLD PIECE MINTED IN CALIFORNIA AROUND 1850 WAS THREE-EIGHTHS OF AN INCH IN DIAMETER!



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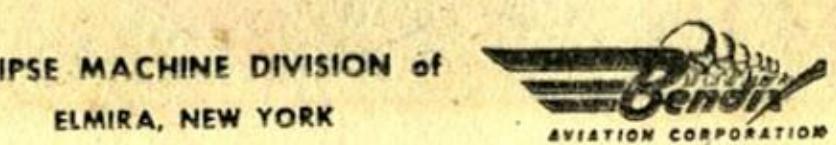
Built and tested in the hills of New York State!

That's right! Bendix* Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down

until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Be sure you get a Bendix Coaster Brake.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of
ELMIRA, NEW YORK



BATMAN

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BEWARE

Let no mortal dare
to open this door!

BATMAN AND ROBIN, DOUGHTY,
INDOMITABLE WARRIORS
AGAINST EVIL WHEREVER
THEY FIND IT, HAVE FOUGHT
THEIR WAY THROUGH MANY
A HAIRBREADTH ESCAPADE,
CRAMMED WITH FANTASTIC,
DANGEROUS HAPPENINGS!
BUT ONE OF THEIR MOST
AMAZING ADVENTURES
LIES AHEAD OF THEM AT
THIS MOMENT-BEHIND-

**"The DOOR
without
a KEY!"**

BOB
KANE

BATMAN



ON A VACATION HIKING TRIP THROUGH THE FLORIDA EVERGLADES, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON FACE AN EMBARRASSING FACT...

JUST LIKE ANY DUMB TENDERFEET, DICK—WE'RE LOST!

YES, BRUCE! WE'RE AT DUCHESS CORNERS—which seems to be exactly nowhere



HOLD ON! THAT SIGN! BRUCE, WE'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE—

YES! LAST YEAR— WHILE CHASING THE DAN MORGAN GANG! WHAT A COINCIDENCE THIS IS—



YES, ONE YEAR BEFORE, BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOWED A LONG, CROOKED TRAIL THAT WOUND UP AT...

DUCHESS CORNERS? BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE AROUND HERE, ROBIN—

AND NO SIGN OF DAN MORGAN EITHER! HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP, BATMAN— SOMEHOW!

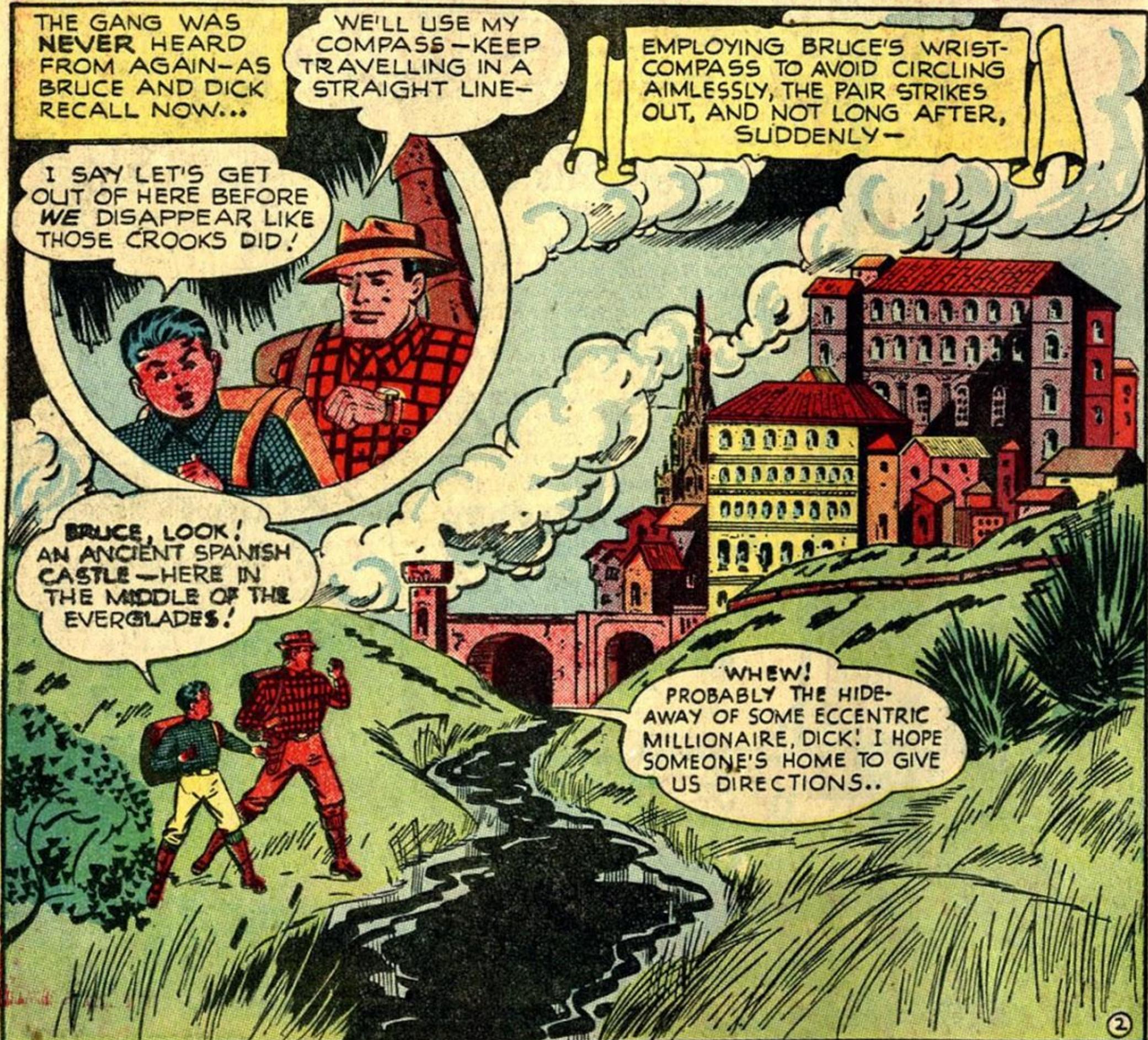


THE GANG WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN—AS BRUCE AND DICK RECALL NOW...

WE'LL USE MY COMPASS—KEEP TRAVELLING IN A STRAIGHT LINE—

I SAY LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE WE DISAPPEAR LIKE THOSE CROOKS DID!

EMPLOYING BRUCE'S WRIST-COMPASS TO AVOID CIRCLING AIMLESSLY, THE PAIR STRIKES OUT, AND NOT LONG AFTER, SUDDENLY—



BATMAN



INSIDE THE CASTLE,
AT THAT MOMENT..

TWO VISITORS, UGO! ADMIT
THEM AT ONCE! THEIR PRESENCE
WILL ENLIVEN MY LAST DAY IN
THIS WORLD.

YES,
MASTER..

SECONDS
AFTER...

WELL, I ADMIT
THIS SERVANT
LOOKS SOMETHING
LIKE A GOBLIN!

WHAT A
STRANGE PLACE!
IT ALMOST LOOKS AS
IF IT COULD BE AN
ENCHANTED
CASTLE!

THEN...

WELCOME,
FRIENDS! I AM PAUL
DELION, THE LAST OF MY
LINE! AND THIS CASTLE
IS MY ANCESTRAL
HOME...

ER-I'M BRUCE
WAYNE, MR. DELION.
AND THIS IS DICK
GRAYSON..

AFTER BRUCE EXPLAINS THEIR
PREDICAMENT...

THANKS!
WE ARE
HUNGRY!

TOMORROW
UGO WILL GUIDE YOU
BACK TO YOUR CAMP!
BUT TILL THEN, MR.
WAYNE, PLEASE ACCEPT
MY HOSPITALITY..

AS A SUMPTUOUS REPAST IS SERVED...

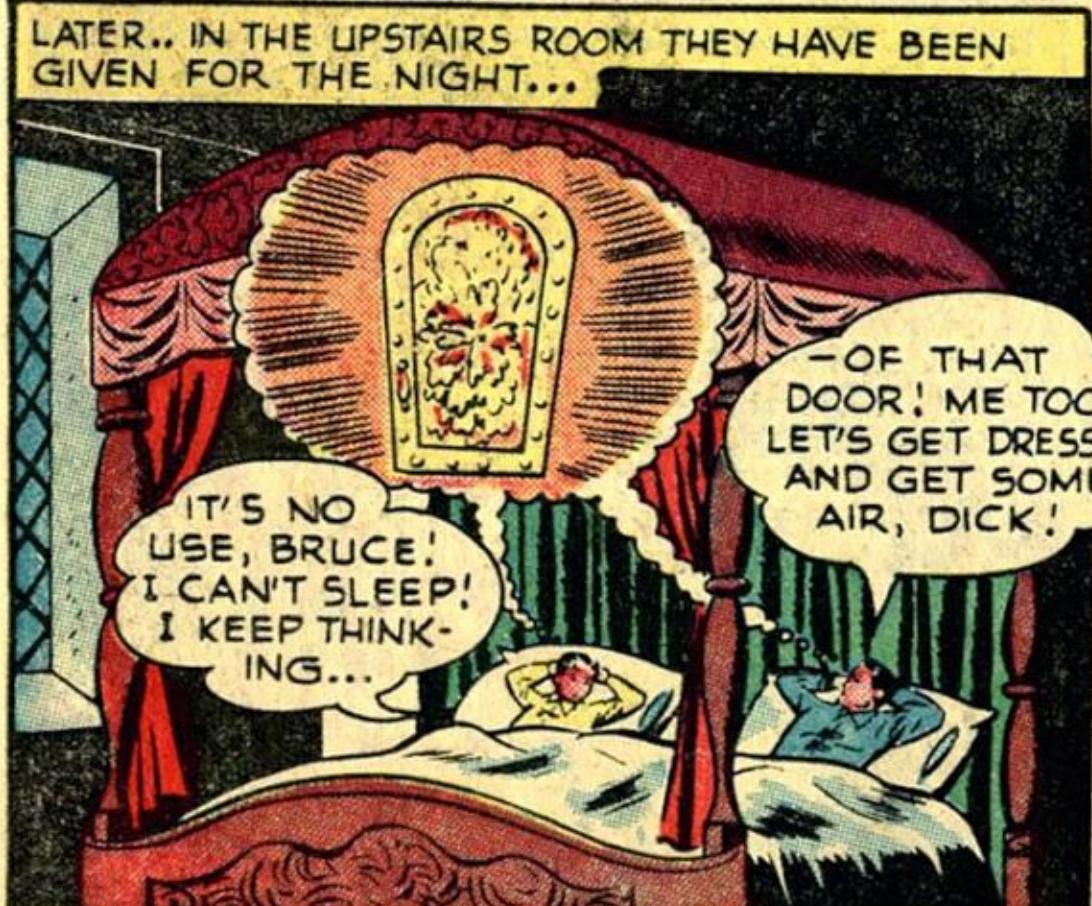
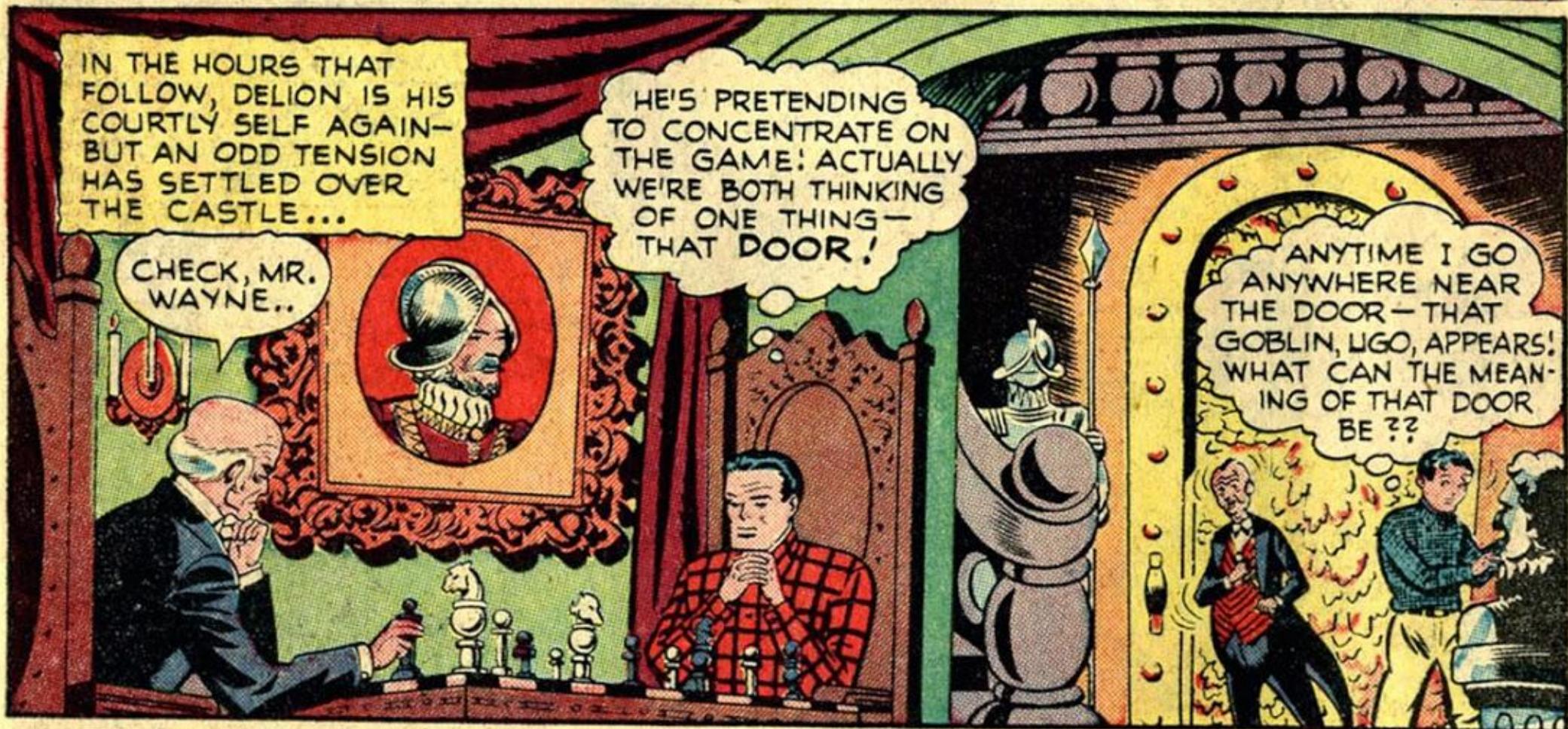
THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GENUINE
16TH CENTURY
GOBLET, MR.
DELION!

IT IS, MR. WAYNE!
THE FOUNDER OF MY
FAMILY, SURNAME
JOHN, BROUGHT IT
OVER HERE IN THE
YEAR 1513!

LATER.. BRUCE AND
DICK ARE SHOWN
THROUGH THE
CASTLE...

YOUR
HOME IS
CERTAINLY FULL
OF CURIOSITIES,
MR. DELION!

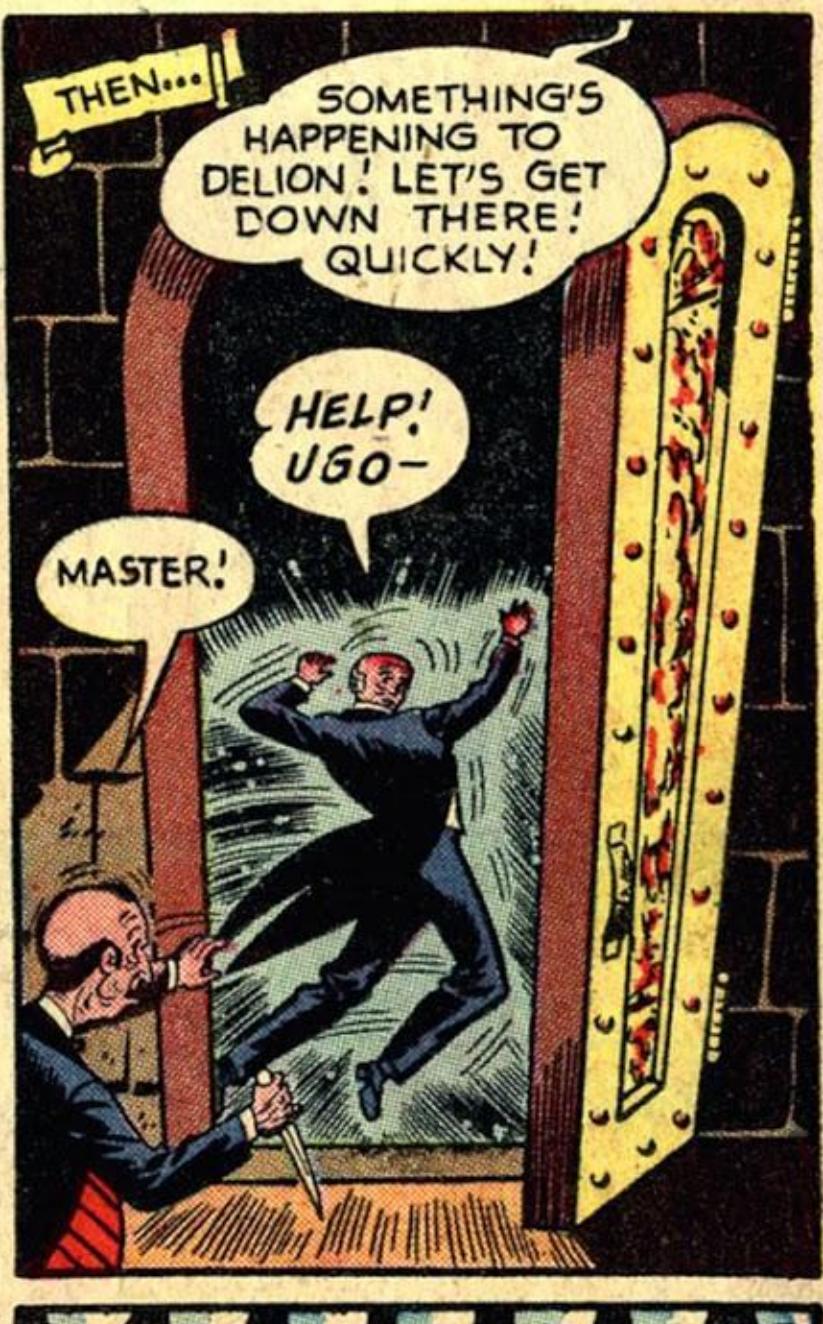
TALK ABOUT
CURIOSITIES,
BRUCE - LOOK
AT THIS
DOOR-



BATMAN

A BURBANK PUBLICATION

A BURBANK PUBLICATION



BATMAN

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

UNDER THE FIERCE, COMBINED CHARGE, A CONCEALED LOCK SNAPS—AND THEN—AMAZINGLY...

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION DC

LOOK! A VILLAGE!

CONCEALED HERE BEHIND THAT DOOR!

BUT NO SIGN OF ANY PEOPLE!

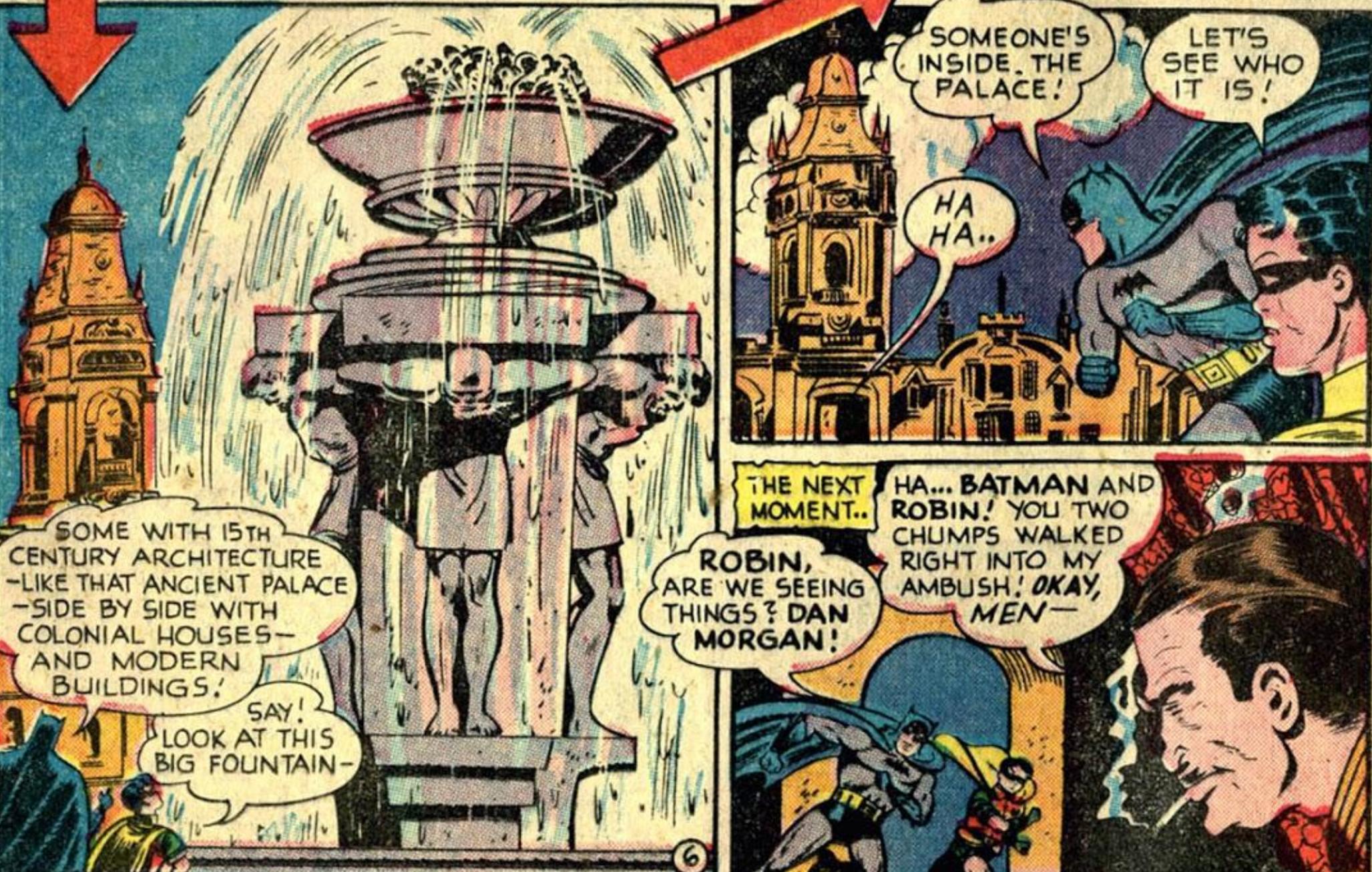
STRANGE. AND THOSE HOUSES, ROBIN—THEY SEEM TO BE FROM DIFFERENT CENTURIES!

SPRING OF IMMORTALITY? BATMAN, WHERE ARE WE?

IT BEATS ME, ROBIN! BUT HOLD ON—LISTEN—

SPRING OF IMMORTALITY

HA HA HA



BATMAN

FROM BEHIND PILLARS, TWO ARMED THUGS JUMP...

WE GOT 'EM COLD, DAN!

TOMMY-GUNS! DOWN, ROBIN! STAY LOW!

RIGHT! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE, BATMAN-

SUDDENLY...

TRAP DOOR! UHH-

HA HA! THIS OLD PALACE I TOOK OVER IS FULL OF CUTE TRICKS! AND I KNOW 'EM ALL, YOU FOOLS!

LIKE TWIN THUNDERBOLTS, THE AROUSED PAIR STRIKES IN FLYING TACKLES...

WE'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL MACHINE-GUNNING NOW, YOU CROOKS - WITH OUR FISTS!

SECONDS AFTER

YOUR AMBUSH BACKFIRED ON YOU, MORGAN! YOU'RE NEXT!

YOU THINK SO?

LATER, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN COME TO... IN A DUNGEON UNDER THE PALACE...

DELION? SO THE GANG GOT YOU, TOO!

YES BATMAN! THE HOODLUMS HAVE DRIVEN MY FAMILY OUT OF THIS VILLAGE INTO THE HILLS, TERRORIZED THEM...

YOU TWO MIGHT AS WELL HEAR THE TRUTH: PERHAPS SOMEHOW YOU CAN HELP US! LISTEN! IT ALL BEGAN 400 YEARS AGO WHEN MY ANCESTOR JOHN, THE EXPLORER, MADE HIS DISCOVERY...



BATMAN



"HE SEARCHED FOR YEARS HERE IN FLORIDA! THEN ONE DAY..."

I HAVE FOUND IT—THE SPRING OF ETERNAL LIFE THAT THE ANCIENT BOOKS DESCRIBE! EUREKA!

"JOHN BROUGHT HIS FAMILY TO THE SPOT, AND BUILT A CASTLE JUST OUTSIDE THE VALLEY—with a great door as the barrier between the two..."

THIS DOOR SHALL HAVE NO LOCK OR KEY, WIFE! BUT IN YEARS TO COME, WHEN A DELION REACHES THE AGE OF 60, THE DOOR SHALL OPEN FOR HIM FROM THE INSIDE—AND HE WILL JOIN US IN THE IMMORTAL VALLEY—FOREVER!

"CENTURIES PASSED! COUNTLESS GENERATIONS OF DELIONS SAT SIDE BY SIDE AT THE GREAT DINING TABLE IN THIS PALACE..."

GREAT ANCESTOR JOHN IS 450 YEARS OLD TODAY! A TOAST TO HIM!

LESS NOISE DOWN THERE FROM YOU "YOUNGSTERS" WHO ARE ONLY 200 OR 300 YEARS OLD!"

"MY TURN CAME LAST NIGHT! THEN I LEARNED THAT RUTHLESS MEN HAD INVADED THIS PEACEFUL REFUGE OF MY ANCESTORS!"

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOUR FAMILY TRY TO GET OUT AND GET HELP?

BECAUSE, BATMAN, ANYONE WHO DRINKS FROM THE IMMORTAL SPRING WILL DIE THE INSTANT HE SETS FOOT OUTSIDE THIS VALLEY!

SOON AFTER...

TAKING ROBIN OUT? IF YOU THUGS HURT HIM—

AH, RELAX, BATMAN! WE'RE JUST GONNA GIVE THE KID SOME WATER! HE MUST BE THIRSTY BY NOW...

ODDLY WORRIED, BATMAN'S BRAIN BEGINS TO WORK FURIOUSLY...

SUDDEN KINDNESS FROM CROOKS? IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WHY SHOULD THEY WORRY ABOUT ROBIN? UNLESS—HUH? IF I'M RIGHT, ROBIN IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER—

AT THAT MOMENT—
IN THE PALACE
ABOVE...

HERE! THIS
SHOWS YOU WE
CROOKS AIN'T
SUCH BAD GUYS,
KIDDO—

UH—
THANKS!
I AM
THIRSTY—

BUT AS ROBIN RAISES THE KEG... FROM
HIS BELT RADIO COME FAINT SIGNALS...

ROBIN...
PRETEND TO
DRINK BUT DON'T
...DON'T DRINK...

BATMAN'S
VOICE!
WARNING
ME—

THE NEXT SECOND...

OOPS!
SORRY—
THESE
SHACKLES—

FORGET IT!
I'LL FILL UP
ANOTHER
GLASS FOR
YOU—

THEN...

HA HA! HE DRAINED EVERY
DROP! IT'LL BE THE FINISH OF
THAT LITTLE FOOL! TAKE
HIM BACK TO THE CELL—

OKAY,
DAN!

DROPPING THAT
GLASS GAVE ME
JUST THE SECOND
I NEEDED TO SLIP
THIS VASE UNDER
MY JACKET—SO THAT
THE WATER WENT
INTO ITS MOUTH—
INSTEAD OF MINE!

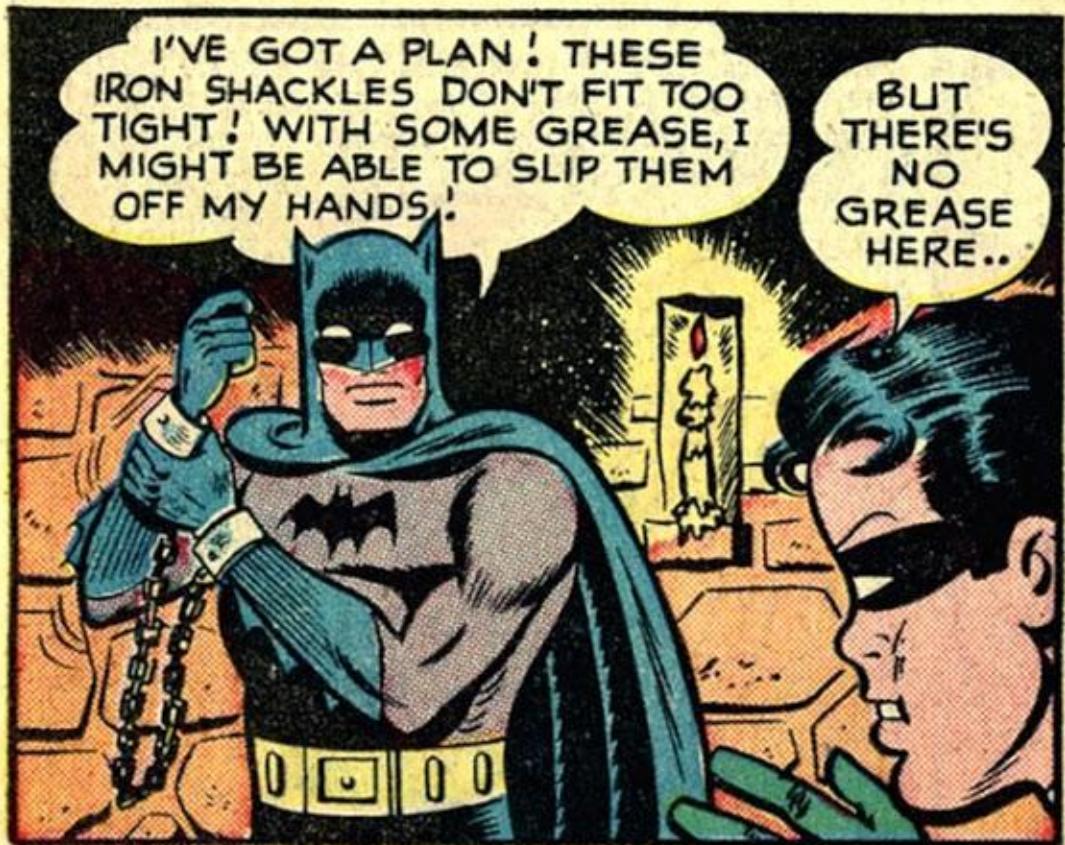
BUT AS
ROBIN IS
LED BELOW...

SOON
AFTER...

SO THEY THINK YOU
DRANK, ROBIN? GOOD!
I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING
LATER! RIGHT NOW
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE, FAST!

BUT HOW, BATMAN;
WE'RE BEING
LOCKED IN RIGHT
NOW!

BATMAN



BATMAN

A SUPERIOR
DC PUBLICATION

DC



BATMAN



THE NEXT
SECOND—
SUDDENLY...

AT THEM
ROBIN. HUH?
LOOK—

HA HA! YOU FOOLS!
ROBIN DRANK
WATER FROM THE
IMMORTAL...
THE—

THEN...

I THINK I KNOW,
ROBIN... THAT
STRANGE FELLOW
JOHN—THEY DRANK
FROM HIS CANTEEN—

DEAD! ALL
THREE OF THEM!
BUT—WHAT
KILLED THEM,
BATMAN?

LATER... AFTER THE DEAD CROOKS HAVE BEEN
TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES, BATMAN
AND ROBIN USE THE BATPLANE TO RE-
TURN TO THE VALLEY—BUT...

YES! JOHN
REVENGED HIS
FAMILY ON THE
CROOKS! DELION
SAID ANYONE WHO
DRANK THE IMMORTAL
SPRING WATER
WOULD DIE THE
INSTANT HE LEFT
THE VALLEY!

YOU
MEAN?—

INCREDIBLE!
NO SIGN OF LIFE
ANYWHERE
AROUND
HERE!

DELION'S
CASTLE—THE
VILLAGE IN THE
VALLEY—IT'S ALL
VANISHED—AS IF
WE SAW IT IN A
DREAM!

STILL LATER..
BACK IN
GOTHAM CITY..

DON'T BET ON IT,
DICK! I'VE BEEN
DOING A BIT OF RE-
SEARCH, AND LOOK
WHAT I'VE DUG
UP—

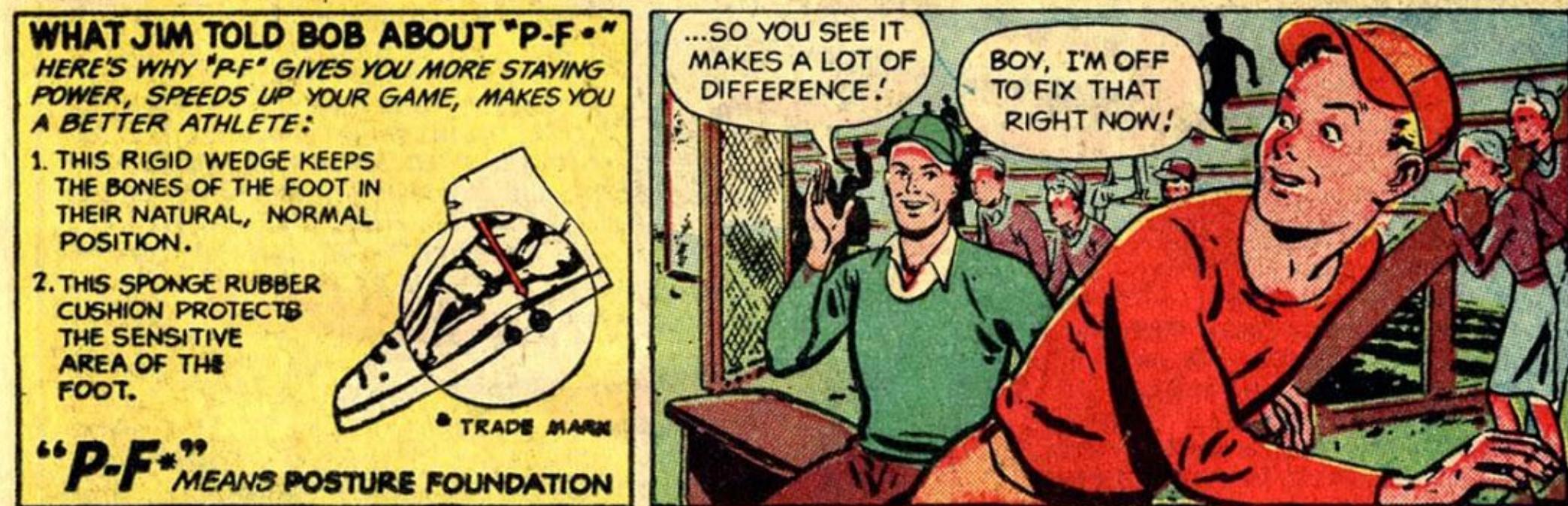
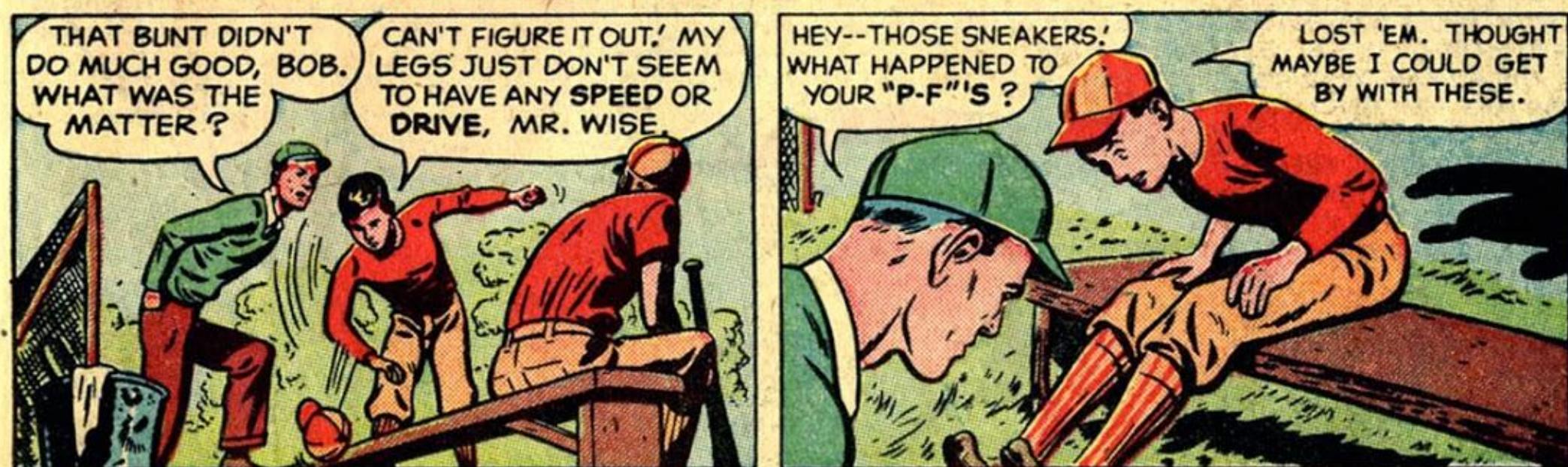
YOU KNOW, BRUCE,
I'M BEGINNING TO
BELIEVE IT ALL WAS
A DREAM!

400 YEARS AGO,
PONCE DE LEON
SOUGHT THE
FOUNTAIN OF
YOUTH IN FLORIDA,
BUT NEVER
FOUND IT...

MAYBE... HE DID FIND IT, DICK!
BECAUSE HERE'S WHAT
I'VE LEARNED... PONCE DE
LEON WAS HIS LAST
NAME—HIS FIRST NAME
WAS JOHN!

CHAMP to CHUMP-AND BACK AGAIN

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY



MAN OF DARING

HE WORSHIPPED SPEED!

GAR WOOD'S NAME WAS SYNONYMOUS WITH SPEED BOAT RACING. HE SET THE STYLE AND MANY OF THE RULES. GAR WAS THE FIRST HUMAN TO TRAVEL 100 MILES AN HOUR ON WATER!

ONCE, HE BEAT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED FROM ALBANY TO NEW YORK IN HIS SMALL BOAT, BABY GAR IV!

CHOP UP THE FURNITURE, SON!

*Gar
Wood*

GAR WAS RAISED ON THRILLS. HIS FATHER WAS A FERRY BOAT CAPTAIN ON LAKE OSAKIS, MINNESOTA. HE AND HIS DAD USED TO RACE A RIVAL FERRY TO THEIR HARBOR. ONCE, IN THE MIDST OF A RACE, THEY RAN OUT OF FUEL. RATHER THAN BE BEATEN THE OLD MAN HAD YOUNG GAR BREAK UP THE FURNITURE FOR FUEL!

GAR WAS A FINE MECHANIC AND INVENTED A HYDRAULIC HOIST FOR DUMP TRUCKS. IT MADE HIM A MILLIONAIRE AND ENABLED HIM TO TAKE UP MOTOR BOAT RACING.

BUILDING HIS OWN BOATS, GAR BROKE ALL RECORDS. IN 1920 HE WON THE HARMSWORTH TROPHY FROM THE BRITISH AND HELD IT FOR YEARS. THE BRITISH SPENT \$9,000,000 TRYING TO GET IT BACK!

ONCE, WHEN HE HEARD HIS RECORD HAD BEEN BROKEN, HE YELLED, "I'LL KEEP THE RECORD IF I HAVE TO HOOK UP FOUR ENGINES. I'LL GO 135 MILES AN HOUR OR I'LL SINK HER!"

HE HAS RETIRED NOW BUT THE FANS STILL JUDGE PRESENT DAY RACERS BY COMPARING THEM WITH GAR. HE WILL NOT SOON BE FORGOTTEN!

THEY'RE ALMOST AS GOOD AS GAR WOOD!

WONDER DRUG



THE next time you look, with a certain amount of distaste, at a piece of bread that has turned moldy, remember that only a few years ago, a now famous doctor discovered that that same bread-mold was the clue to a life-saving drug!

Even ten years ago, death from infection was a common danger. Researchers were seeking a remedy which could kill harmful germs without injuring the body tissues as well. The first step toward mass germ-killing came with the sulfa drugs, developed and perfected during the past war. But sulfa had its limitations. The very power of its action sometimes reacted badly on the patients treated. Sulfa killed germs, but it often was a bad risk as a treatment.

What was needed, obviously, was a drug powerful enough to kill infection, yet so gentle that it might be given to infants and old people in any quantities desired, without danger.

And here is where our story takes on all the elements of a modern fairy tale.

Dr. Alexander Fleming was an obscure British doctor back in 1928. He worked in a small, old fashioned laboratory in a London hospital and his specialty was bacteriology—the study of germs which cause disease.

In that year of 1928, Dr. Fleming was working on the problem of developing different culture media for bacteria. Germs are extremely fussy things, and refuse to grow unless they are given food they like. When a doctor wishes to find out what particular germ or *bacterium* is causing a patient's illness, he takes the particular body fluid involved, and puts it in a culture dish. This dish is placed in a warm, dark place, and the germs immediately begin to grow. In a few days, they have produced

little round colonies, containing millions of microbes, which can then be studied under the microscope.

Very often there are many different kinds of germs present and varied colonies will appear on the culture plate. Since certain bacteria are more delicate than others, they may be completely obscured by the hardier varieties which *overgrow* them. What Dr. Fleming was trying to do was to find certain "foods" or culture media on which these delicate germs could thrive, but which would be distasteful to the other, hardier germs. This would allow for a much faster diagnosis of the infection present in the patient's body.

During the summer of 1928, Dr. Fleming was engrossed in the study of a common pus-forming microbe. He left some culture plates of this exposed to the air. A few days later, he noted that there were some *molds*, as well as germ colonies growing on the plates. Since molds are found in the air, this was hardly surprising. (Molds are tiny plants which cause mildew, ripen cheeses, and produce that green growth on old bread.)

Just as he was about to throw out the plates as useless on account of contamination, Dr. Fleming's keen eyes noticed a strange thing. Wherever the mold was growing, there were no bacterial colonies! His quick mind quickly caught the significance of this. The mold must produce some powerful substance which prevents bacterial growth.

Dr. Fleming immediately prepared a culture of this mold and called it a variety of *Penicillium*, a class of molds. From this first growth have descended most of the molds which are being used today to produce penicillin, for that

was the name he gave to his great discovery.

As soon as he had grown enough of these new colonies, Dr. Fleming tested them on cultures of many different kinds of germs. He found that a whole class of bacteria which cause many common illnesses were susceptible to the drug. He then conducted tests which proved that penicillin would destroy germs in the human body.

Dr. Fleming published his findings in a medical journal. Scientists were interested, but not convinced. For ten whole years, this great discovery received little attention. It was so startling that people couldn't accept it as being practical!

What was Dr. Fleming doing during these ten years in which his tremendous contribution to humanity was being neglected?

He was working with limited facilities and small funds. He did not have the means to prove the practical nature of penicillin. But he kept the strain going, and was able to conduct small experiments on animals, every one of which confirmed the amazing power of this

new drug in killing germs without harming the body. Tirelessly and almost desperately, he tried to interest his medical colleagues in his life saving drug, but all his entreaties fell on deaf ears.

As year after year went by, he became more and more discouraged, and his work fell into the obscurity of hundreds and thousands of other scientific findings, reported and forgotten.

Then came the war. In a race against time to save thousands of war injured, medical authorities finally came around to trying Dr. Fleming's miracle drug. The rest is medical history. Penicillin came to be on every battle front, saving countless lives. Today, almost every family may owe a debt to Dr. Fleming.

After long years of despair and obscurity, Dr. Fleming has received his recognition. Better late than never. He is more fortunate than many other discoverers, who died before the world could pay them honor. For here is a man whose discovery ranks with those of Pasteur, Ehrlich, and Darwin—and he lives amongst us today.



Message to Parents



IF POLIO HITS YOUR AREA THIS YEAR...

SEE THAT YOUR CHILDREN...

AVOID Chilling. Take off wet clothes and shoes at once. Keep dry shoes, sweaters, blankets and coats handy for sudden weather changes.

AVOID Over-Fatigue. Too active play, late hours, worry, irregular living schedules may invite a more serious form of the disease.

AVOID Swimming in water which has not been declared safe by your health department.

AVOID Crowds and New Contacts in trains, buses or boats, if possible; avoid crowded places where one may be close to another's breath or cough.

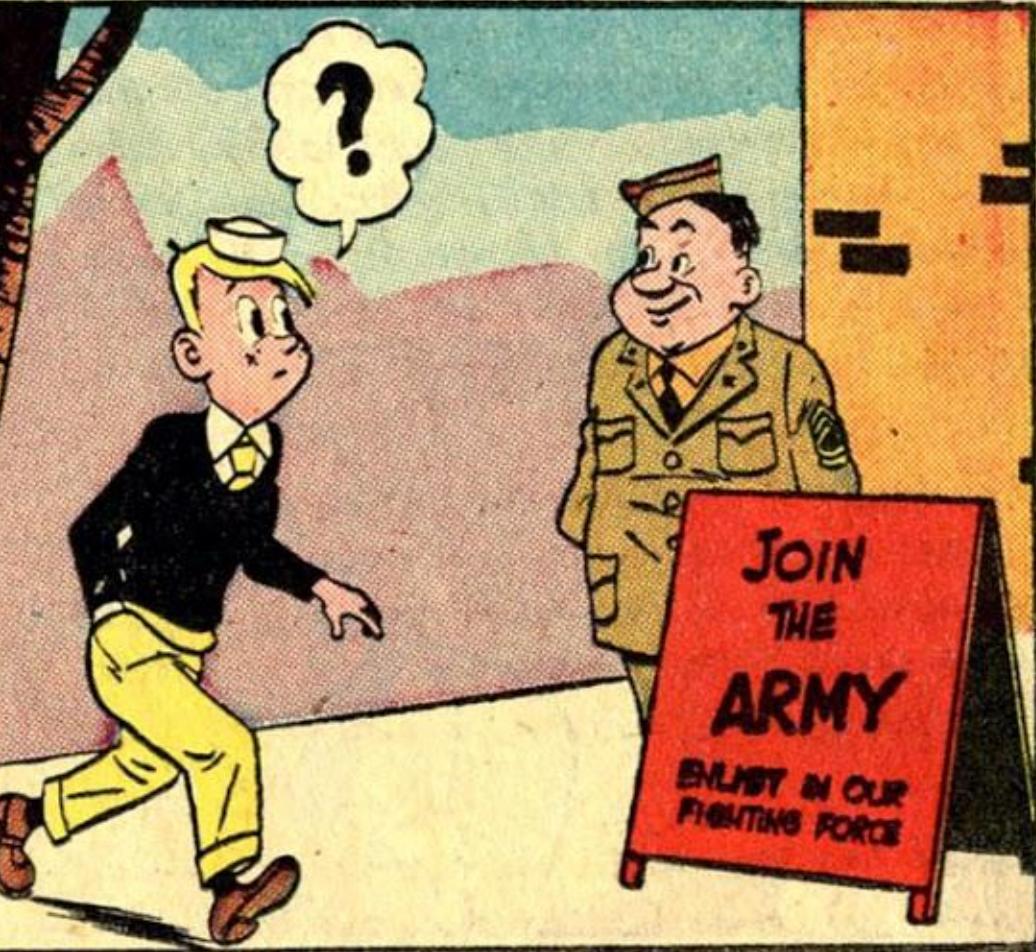
Keep clean. Wash hands after going to toilet and before eating. Keep food covered and free from flies and other insects. Burn or bury garbage not tightly covered. Avoid using another's pencil, handkerchief, utensil or food touched by soiled hands.

Call Your Doctor at once if there are symptoms of headache, nausea, upset stomach, muscle soreness or stiffness, or unexplained fever.

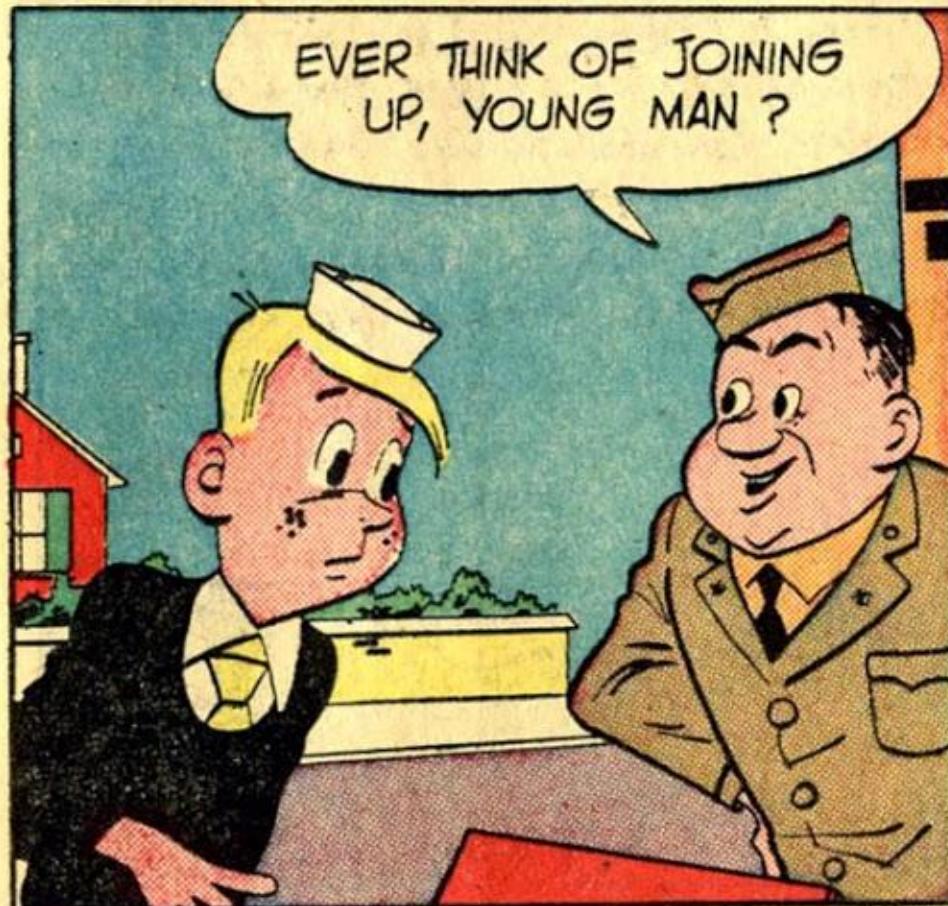
PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS

VARSITY VIC

HENRY
BOLTZOFF

EVER THINK OF JOINING UP, YOUNG MAN?

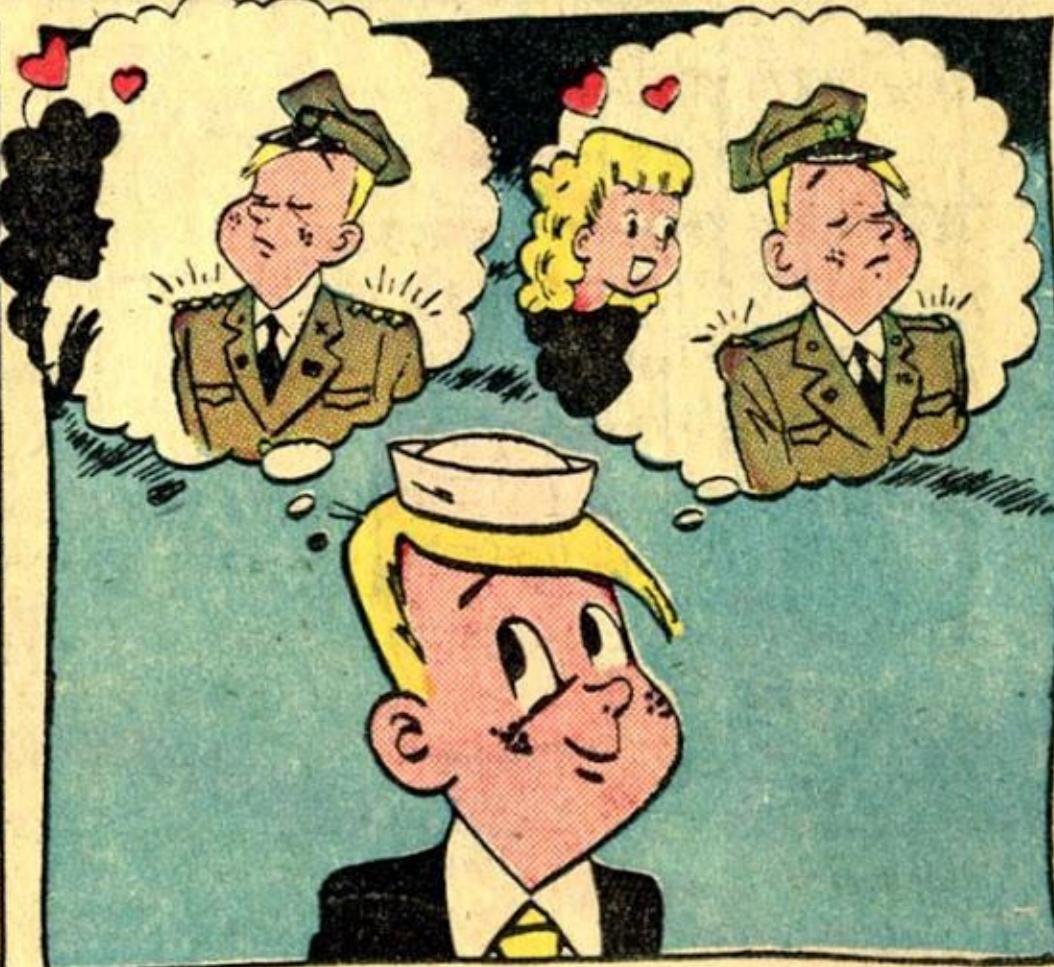
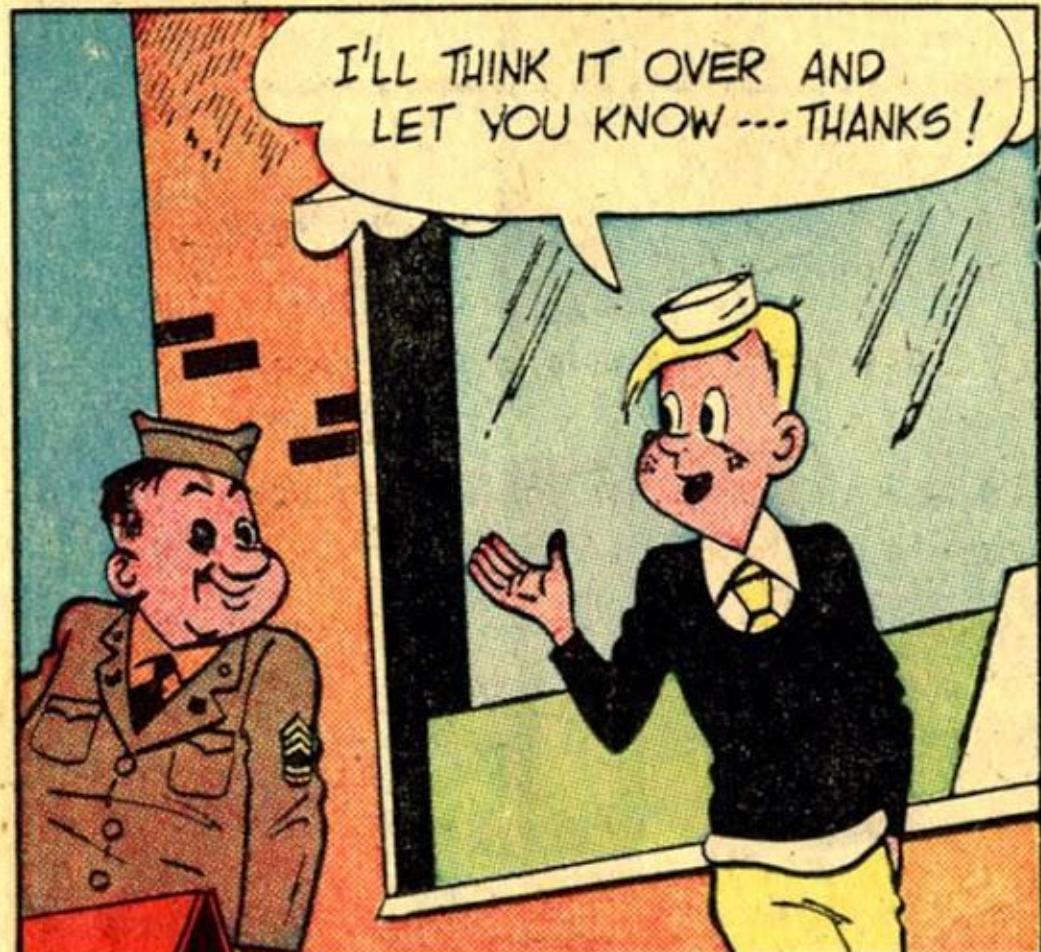


WELL,
NO--

WHY, YOU'D LOOK HANDSOME IN A UNIFORM -- THE GIRLS WOULD FLOCK TO YOU - DON'T YOU KNOW WOMEN LOVE MEN IN UNIFORMS?



I'LL THINK IT OVER AND LET YOU KNOW --- THANKS!

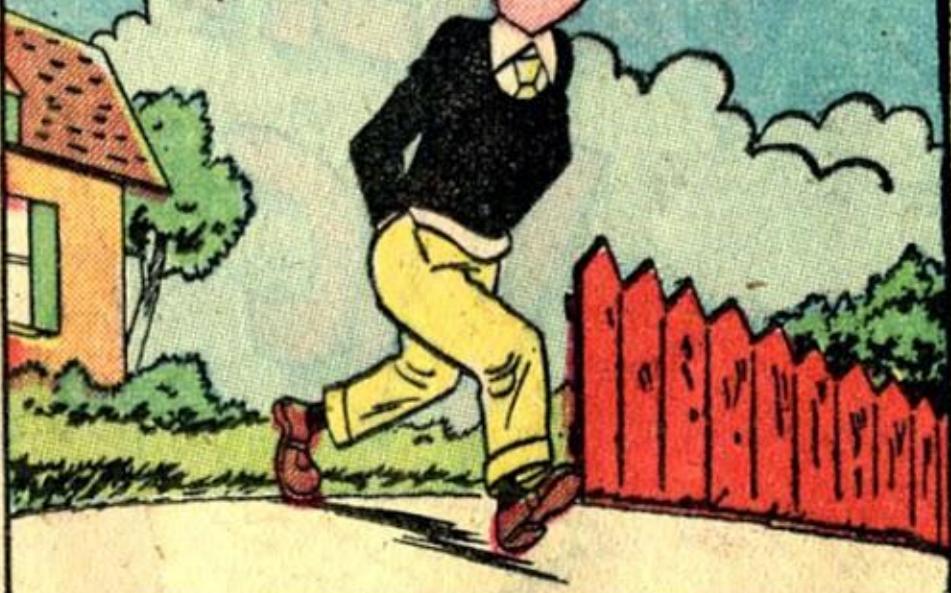


BATMAN

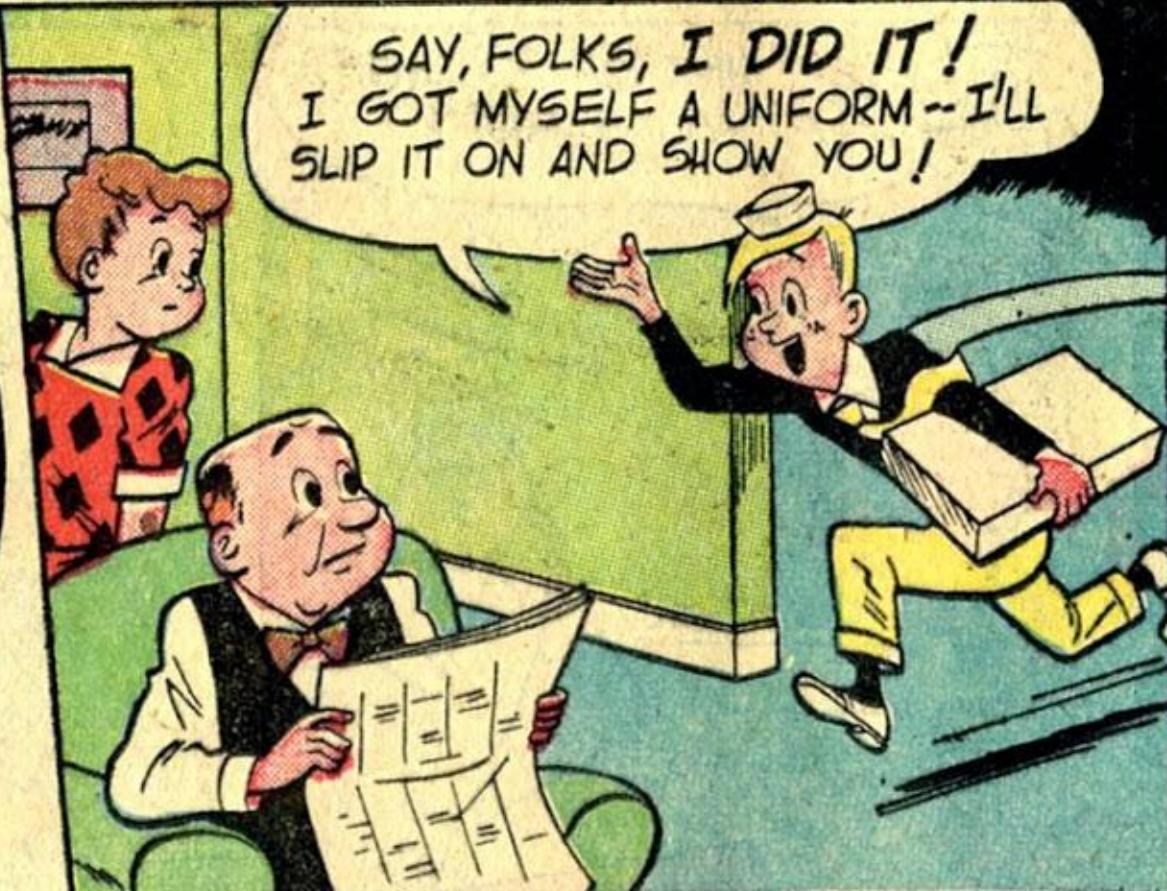
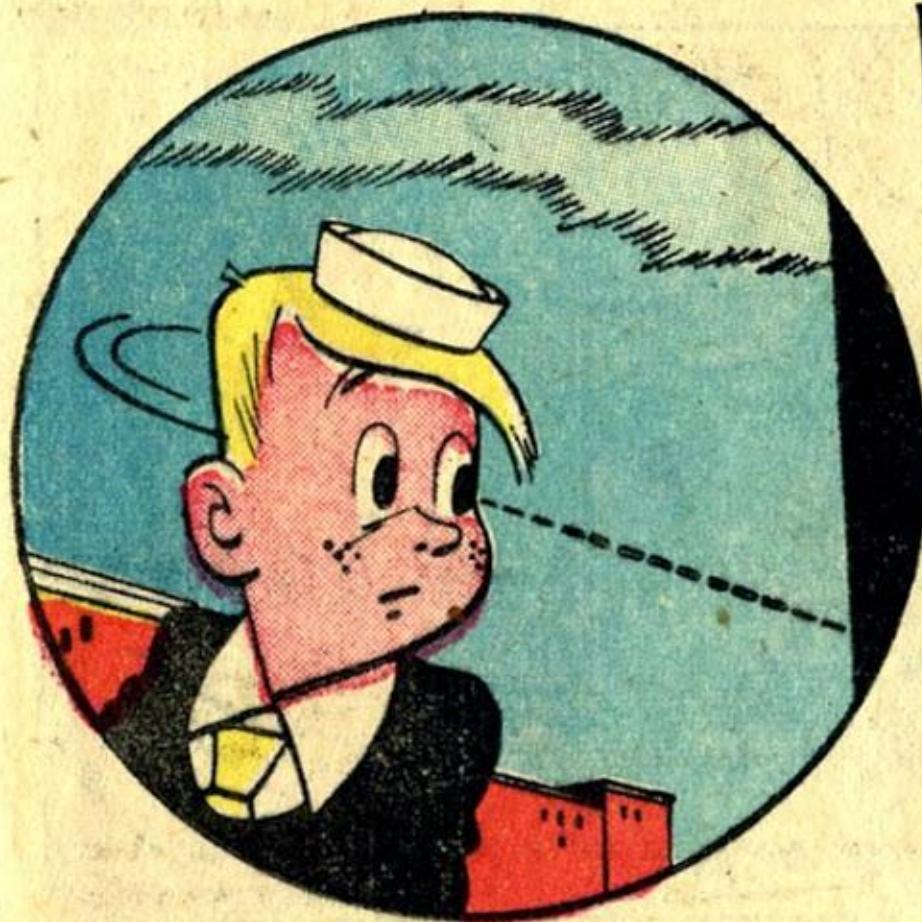


ENLIST IN THE ARMY?
WHY, YOU'RE NOT EVEN
OLD ENOUGH TO BE
ACCEPTED. BETTER WAIT
A WHILE, SON!

WAIT A WHILE! WHY, I'LL BE
AN OLD MAN BY THEN -- AND THEN
WHAT GIRL WILL WANT ME?



SAY, FOLKS, I DID IT!
I GOT MYSELF A UNIFORM -- I'LL
SLIP IT ON AND SHOW YOU!



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? I'M THE NEW
DOORMAN AT THE RITZ THEATRE
ON SATURDAY AFTERNOONS!



ADVERTISEMENT

It's Terrific!

A jet-model racer with split-second speed!

NO WINDING! NO
PUSHING! OPERATES
BY CATAPULT
ACTION!

ACTUAL SIZE SHOWN

METAL LAUNCHER
sets off the catapult
action. Insert, re-
lease, it's off — do
it with one hand!
Full instructions
come with the racer



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durable plastic, with
metal axles, wheels of
contrasting colors!

Race Them!
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Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

IT'S A WOW! A new, durable, plastic racing car that operates by *catapult action*! A bang-up hit with the kids and grownups who have seen it! A genuine bargain for you and your friends! For each jet-model racer, mail your name and full address with 20 cents and a Kellogg's Rice Krispies box top to: Kellogg's, Box 316, New York 8, N. Y. Order quickly! Order as many as you want!

USE THIS EASY COUPON!

KELLOGG'S, Box 316, New York 8, N. Y.

Yes, send me right away (number) Jet-Model Racer(s). For each Racer I enclose 20 cents in coin and a separate top (marked "top") from a package of Kellogg's Rice Krispies.

Print all this:

Name _____

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This offer limited to residents of U.S. only.

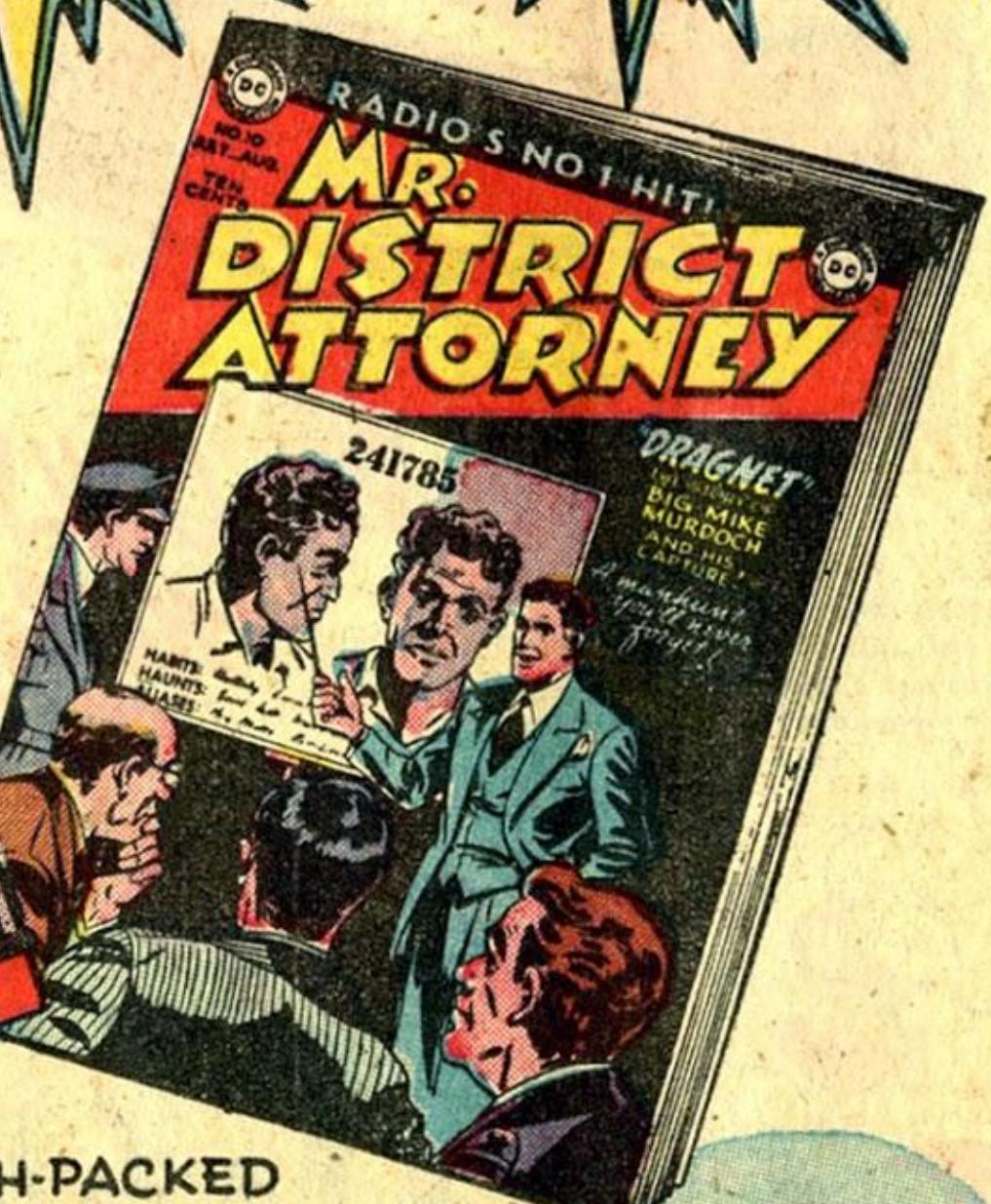
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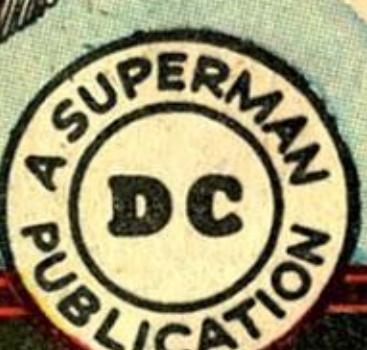


Everything you want in a **MAGAZINE!**

DRAMA! **EXCITEMENT!** **ACTION!**



THE PUNCH-PACKED
CASE-HISTORIES OF MEN WHO
TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW—AND
OF THE LAWMEN WHO BEAT
THEM TO THE FINAL DRAW!



TOPS IN RADIO!
TOPS IN COMICS!

**52
PAGES**

BATMAN

With

ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

TWO MEN IN THE SAME CITY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE, THOUGH THIS FACT IS KNOWN TO ONLY ONE. THE DAY COMES WHEN THIS ONE DECIDES: "THERE IS NOT ROOM ENOUGH IN THE WORLD FOR THE BOTH OF US! ONE OF US SHALL DIE!" AND THE EXECUTION OF THIS EVIL THOUGHT BRINGS BATMAN AND ROBIN IN TO BLOCK THE DOUBLE'S ENJOYMENT OF THE FRUITS OF HIS FOUL PLAY BY PROBING TO THE DEPTHS OF THE MYSTERY OF ...

"The Amazing Masquerade!"

YOU IMPOSTOR!!
YOU'RE NOT THE REAL
GEORGE C. HUDSON—
I AM! THE MAN YOU
MURDERED!!

BOB KANE





AS DUSK FALLS
ON GOTHAM
CITY...



A MAN NAMED JOHN FOSTER PEERS INTO THE HOME OF GEORGE C. HUDSON. LET US WATCH THIS FOSTER CLOSELY.. LET US EAVESDROP ON HIS THOUGHTS...



"THROUGH THE DOOR,
QUICKLY! I MUST TAKE
HIM BY SURPRISE,
KILL HIM QUICKLY..."

WHAT IS
THIS? WHY-WHY,
IT'S INCREDIBLE!
YOU-YOU LOOK
JUST LIKE
ME!



YES! BUT I NOTICED IT FOUR
YEARS AGO—AND EVER SINCE,
I'VE PLANNED TO KILL YOU,
AND TAKE YOUR PLACE!



"CAN'T USE A GUN—WOULD SPOIL
HIS CLOTHES, WHICH I NEED!
THIS GAS CAPSULE WILL BE PERFECT!"

YOU'RE MAD!
(COUGH: YOU'LL
NEVER FOOL MY
SERVANTS, MY
FIANCEE, MY-MY
FRIENDS! (COUGH:)

BUT I WILL! THEY'LL
NEVER KNOW I'M NOT
THE REAL GEORGE C.
HUDSON, NOTED
ARCHITECT AND
DESIGNER OF
HOUSES!



IT'S DONE! NOW
TO DISPOSE OF THE
BODY — PUT ON HIS
CLOTHES...



(20 MINUTES LATER)
"MY NERVES — MUST
CONTROL MY NERVES!
THEY WON'T LOOK FOR
THE BODY—WHY SHOULD
THEY LOOK FOR THE
BODY? WAIT! A NOISE
IN THE DRIVEWAY..."

THAT WILL BE FELLOWS,
THE BUTLER RETURNING!
MY FIRST TEST! CAN
I FOOL HIM?



BATMAN

CAREFUL! ALMOST FORGOT THAT HUDSON NEEDS EYEGASSES TO READ WITH!

"MY VOICE! WILL IT SOUND RIGHT—WILL IT BE CONVINCING? **IT HAS TO!**..."

YOUR HOT TODDY, SIR.

THANK YOU, FELLOWS...



"I WONDER—DID HUDSON DRINK THESE QUICKLY—OR DID HE SIP THEM? SIP THEM, I SHOULD THINK..."

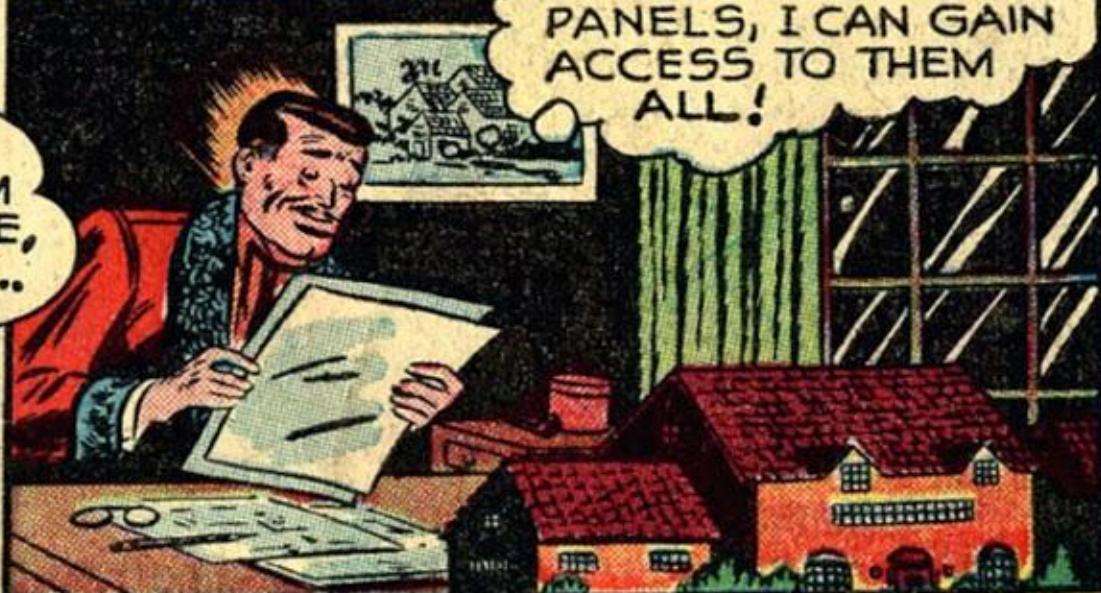
BUT, SIR—HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? YOUR SLEEPING TABLET—YOU ALWAYS TAKE ONE WITH YOUR TODDY!

SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT! MUST BLUFF NOW...

AH—THE DOCTOR HAS SAID I MAY TRY TO DO WITHOUT THEM FOR A WHILE, FELLOWS...

"THAT WAS CLOSE! BUT I FOOLED HIM—**I FOOLED HIM!** AND NOW FOR THE **REAL PURPOSE** OF THIS IMPERSONATION!"

PLANS FOR RICH PEOPLES' HOMES—NEARLY FINISHED! BY MAKING LAST-MINUTE ALTERATIONS ON THE ROOF STRUCTURES TO INCLUDE SECRET PANELS, I CAN GAIN ACCESS TO THEM ALL!



WITH A GANG TO HELP ME, I CAN BURGLARIZE GOTHAM CITY ESTATES WHEN I PLEASE!



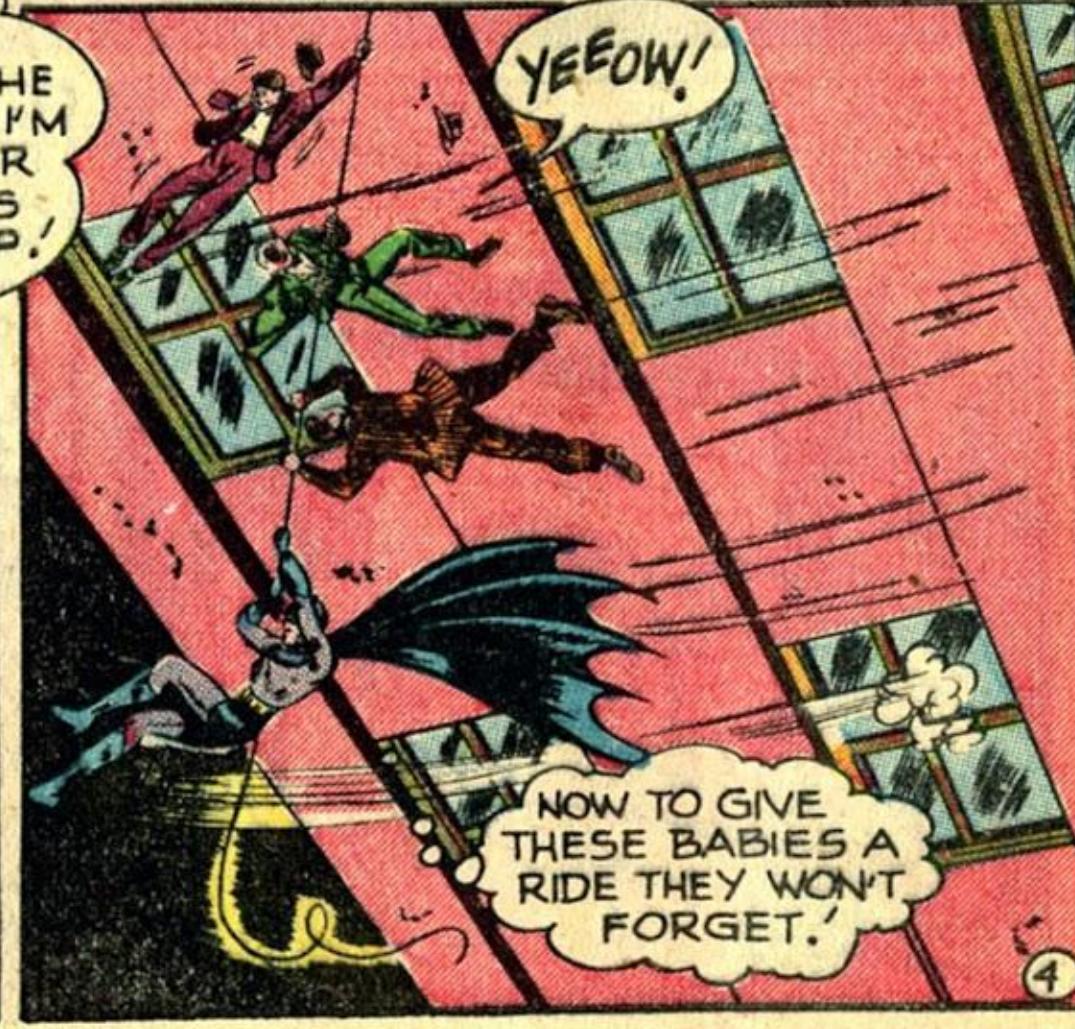
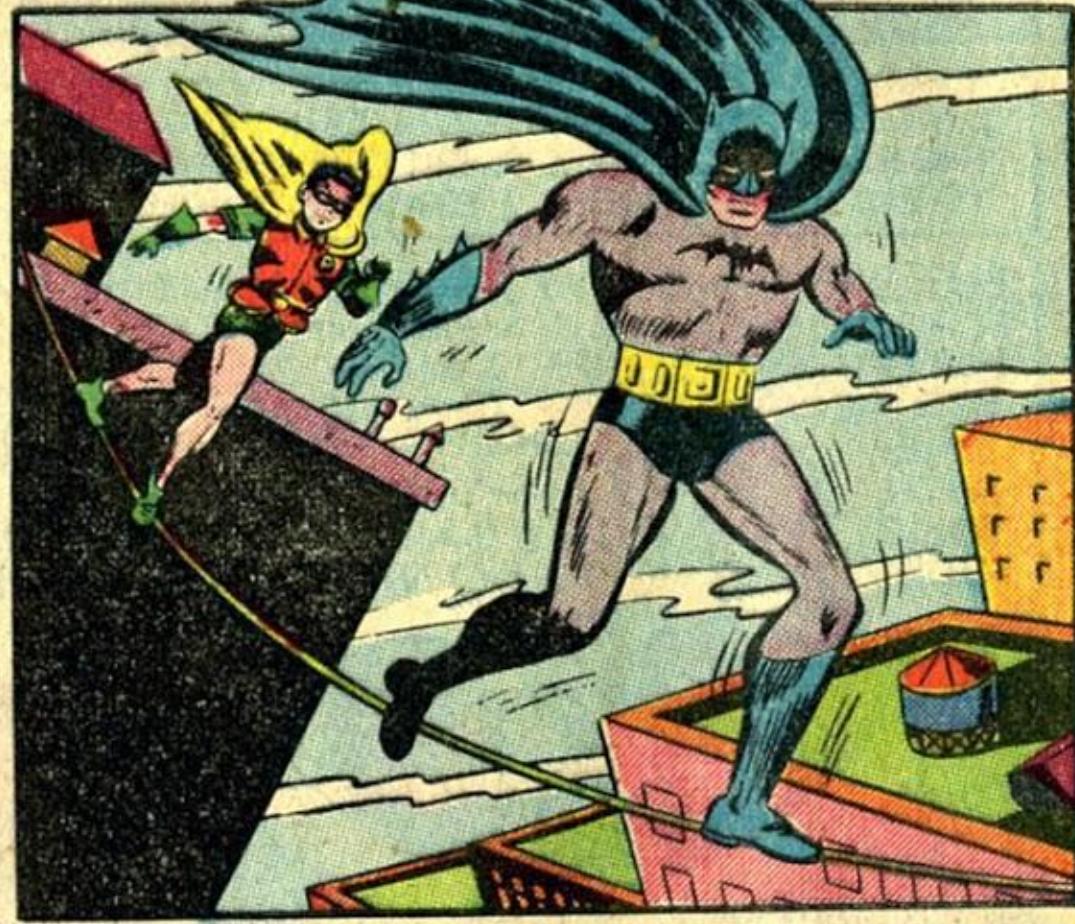
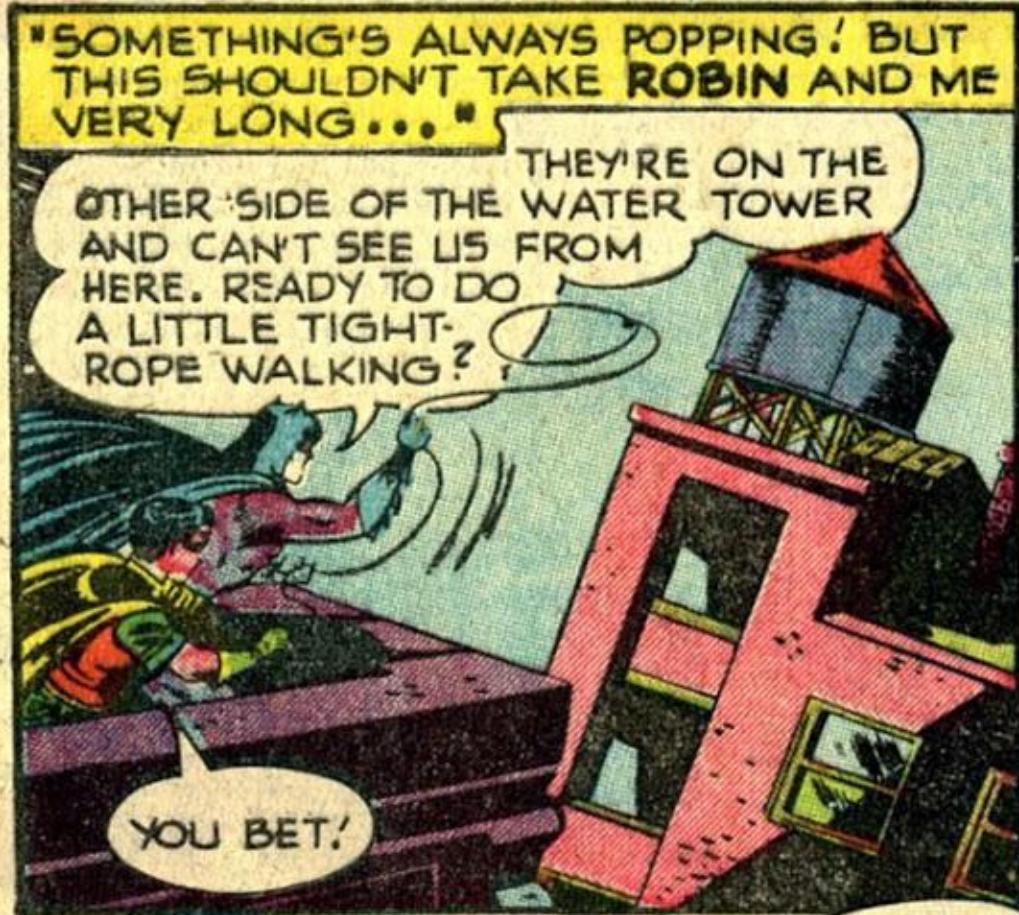
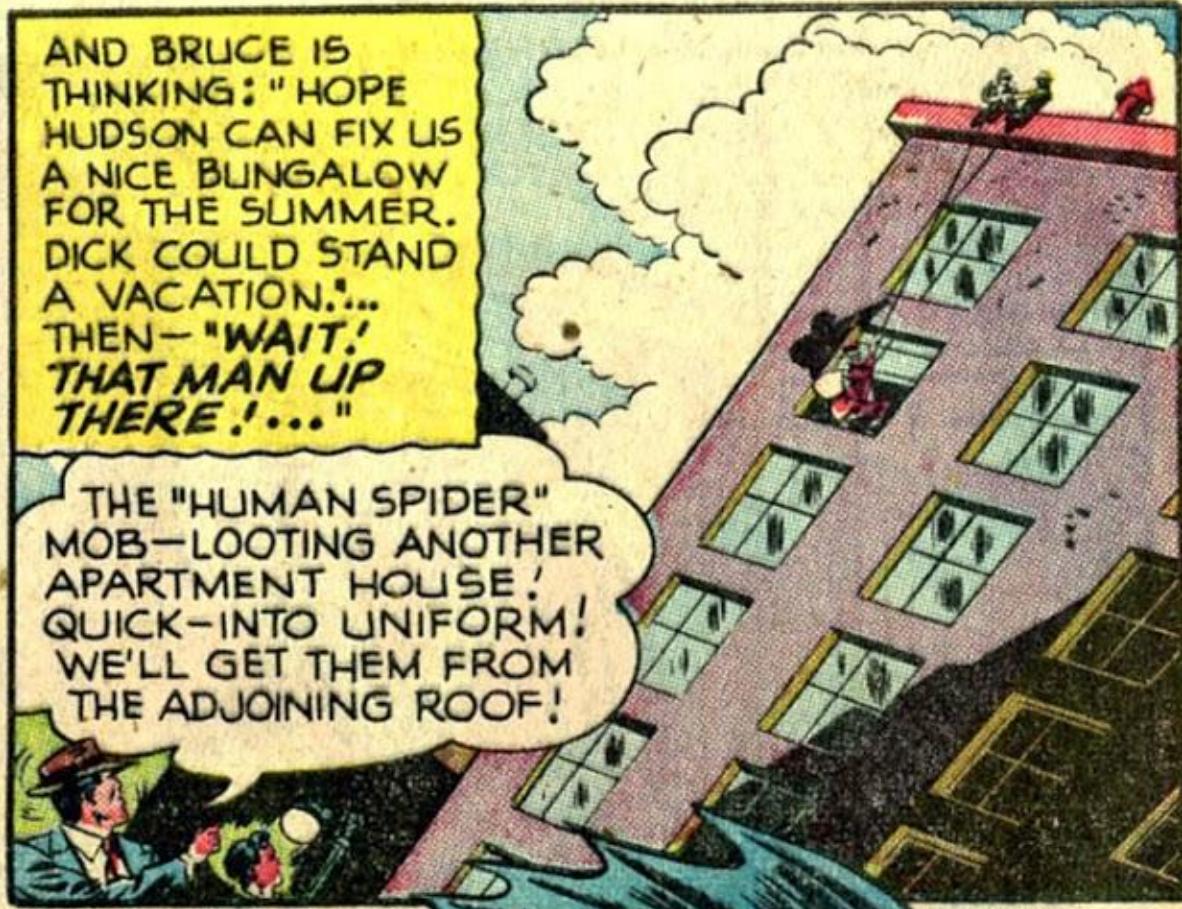
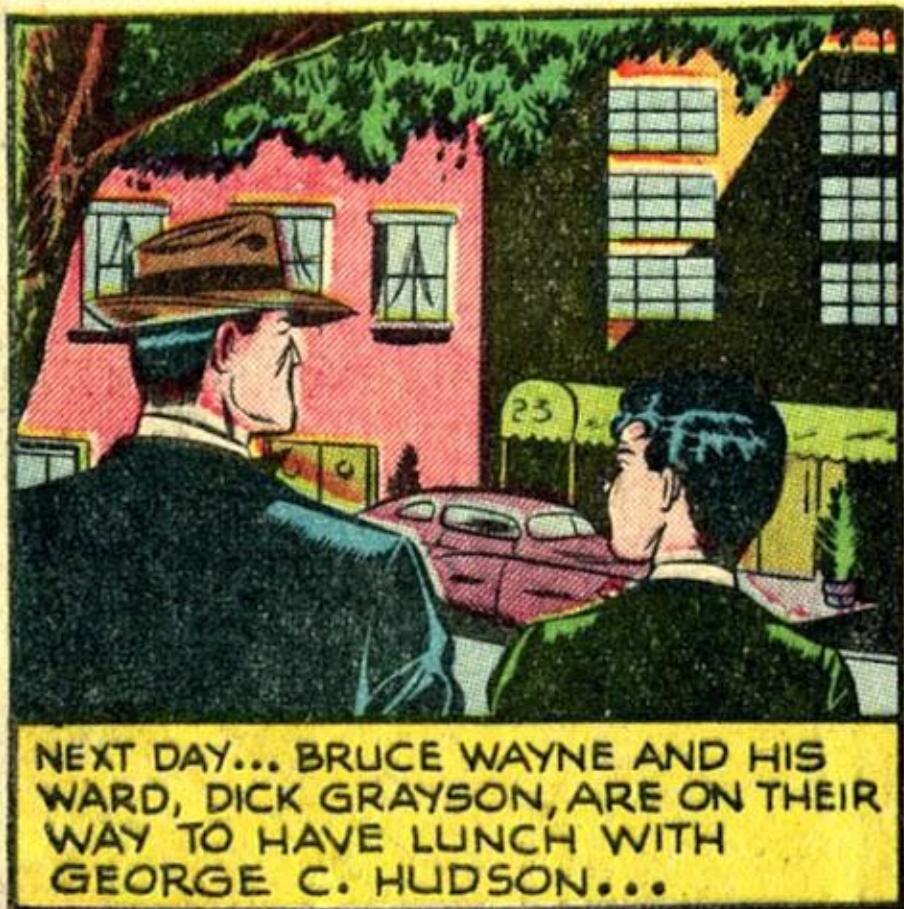
"BUT ENOUGH FOR NOW! IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, AND I NEED SLEEP TO REFRESH ME FOR TOMORROW'S TEST—HUDSON'S LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT WITH PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE!"

YES, I WILL FOOL YOU, TOO—BRUCE WAYNE!



BATMAN

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC





LATER, WITH THE CRIMINALS
ROUNDED UP...

YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T
WASTE ANY OF YOUR
TIME, DID YOU,
ROBIN?

GUESS
YOU'VE HAD
YOUR EXERCISE
FOR TODAY,
BATMAN! WE WERE
GOING TO LUNCH,
REMEMBER? LET'S
TURN THESE MEN
OVER TO THE POLICE
AND GO!

(HALF HOUR LATER) "WONDER WHAT HUDSON
WOULD SAY IF HE COULD HAVE SEEN DICK AND
ME A LITTLE WHILE AGO. OH WELL, TO HIM
I'M STILL JUST A PLAYBOY... I'LL HAVE TO PLAY
THE PART..."

SORRY TO KEEP YOU
WAITING, HUDSON!
HOW'VE YOU BEEN?

NEVER BETTER, WAYNE!
NOW—WHAT'S THIS
HOUSING PROBLEM
OF YOURS?

"HIS VOICE SOUNDS FUNNY—GUESS HE'S
GOT A COLD OR SOMETHING..."

I'D LIKE YOU TO
DESIGN A SMALL
SUMMER LODGE
FOR ME—UP IN
THE MOUNTAINS...

THIS WILL MAKE ANOTHER
HOUSE I CAN LOOT
THROUGH A PANEL...

GOOD—I'VE GOT
SOME WONDERFUL
IDEAS. BUT, SHALL
WE EAT FIRST? I'M
RATHER HUNGRY...

HAVE YOU
CURED YOUR
EYE-TROUBLE?
I SEE YOU'RE
READING WITH-
OUT YOUR EYE-
GLASSES.

WAYNE IS SHARP! I MUST
NOT BLUNDER LIKE THIS
AGAIN!

YES—AS A MATTER
OF FACT, I'VE BEEN TAK-
ING EYE-EXERCISES—
HELPED
IMMENSE-
LY!



A CLOSE SHAVE FOR THE IMPOSTOR! HE HAS FOOLED HIS BUTLER, CHAUFFEUR AND BRUCE WAYNE—BUT DANGER STILL LIES AHEAD!

LITTLE MISTAKES—BUT THEY CAN PILE UP AND CAUSE TROUBLE! I MUST WATCH MYSELF—PARTICULARLY WITH MARTHA, THE GIRL I'M SUPPOSED TO MARRY!



"OUR FIRST DATE! THEY SAY A WOMAN CAN'T BE FOOLED ABOUT THE MAN SHE LOVES—BUT WE SHALL SEE, WE SHALL SEE!"

HUDSON HAD EXCELLENT TASTE IN SELECTING HIS FIANCÉE
—I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE MY NEW ROLE VERY MUCH!

THE SHOW IS SIMPLY WONDERFUL, DARLING. I'M SO GLAD WE CAME...



SHALL WE DANCE, DARLING?

*MUSTN'T FORGET—HUDSON WAS A SLOPPY DANCER—WILL HAVE TO PUT ON THE CLUMSY ACT...

GEORGE! BE CAREFUL OF MY TOES...



I THINK YOU'D BE JUST ABOUT PERFECT, GEORGE, IF YOU EVER LEARNED HOW TO DANCE...

AH—IF YOU ONLY KNEW, MY DARLING, THAT I'M ONE OF THE BEST DANCERS IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT, NO—I MUST STAY IN CHARACTER...



DARLING, I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THIS SHORT. I'VE A HEADACHE THAT'S KILLING ME...

I UNDERSTAND, DARLING—WE'LL LEAVE AT ONCE...



BATMAN

"IT WORKED—AND NOW I'VE FOOLED MARTHA, TOO! ...BUT THE BOYS ARE WAITING—HAVE TO HURRY!"

I'LL PUT ON THIS MASK!
CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES
OF BEING SEEN AS GEORGE
HUDSON ON *THIS*
ADVENTURE!

ALL RIGHT! NOW THE SLIDING PANEL IS LOCATED FIVE FEET FROM THE CHIMNEY ON THIS SIDE. ONCE YOU GET IN, YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE... NOBODY'S HOME!

"THIS CRIME WILL START ME ON THE ROAD TO MILLIONS! I CAN—UGH—WHAT'S THAT?"

IT'S—
IT'S A BAT!

NO-RUN
FOR YOUR
LIVES! IT'S
BATMAN!

"BATMAN! COUNFOUND HIM—I HADN'T FIGURED ON THIS! MUST TRY TO GET AWAY!"

IT'S A PITY
THEY DIDN'T KNOW
THAT COMMISSIONER
GORDON LIVES RIGHT
NEXT DOOR...

...AND THAT HE
WANTED OUR
ADVICE ON SOME
POLICING PROB-
LEMS THIS
EVENING!

"BETTER HIDE BEHIND
THIS TREE—THEY'D
SPOT ME IF I TRIED
TO RUN!"

ROBIN!
THE ROOF.
TWO OF THEM
ARE UP THERE!

HE'S PUSHED
THE LADDER!
WE'RE FALLING!

HOLD ON-
AND BE READY
TO JUMP WHEN
I TELL YOU!

HAW!
HAW!

JUMP NOW-
I'LL HOLD IT
STEADY!

RIGHT!

NEED ANY
HELP?

YOU MIGHT
JUST LEND THE
FINISHING
TOUCH!

I CAN GET AWAY NOW, BUT
BLAST THEM, THEY'VE RUINED
A PERFECT NIGHT!

A FEW DAYS PASS—AND THE MASQUERADE CONTINUES. BUT WHAT DOES MARTHA THINK—HAS SHE NOTICED ANYTHING? NOW WE STUDY HER AS SHE WRESTLES WITH A DIFFICULT PROBLEM...

GEORGE HAS BEEN ACTING RATHER STRANGE LATELY—BUT WHY SHOULDN'T HE? HE'S BEEN WORKING VERY HARD—SO MANY NIGHTS, TOO—HE'S PROBABLY JUST OVERWORKED...

YET—SOMETIMES—I COULD SWEAR HE WAS SOMEONE ELSE. OH, BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS!



(AN HOUR LATER)
"THERE IT IS AGAIN—THE WAY HE SQUEEZED MY HAND. GEORGE NEVER USED TO DO THAT...OH, I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS..."

DARLING,
YOU NEVER
LOOKED MORE
BEAUTIFUL...



"I KNOW—WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?
THAT TINY SCAR UNDER HIS WRISTWATCH STRAP—THAT SHOULD DRIVE THOSE SILLY DOUBTS OUT OF MY HEAD..."

GEORGE, COULD I BORROW YOUR WRISTWATCH A MOMENT?
THE KITCHEN CLOCK'S BROKEN AND I WANT TO TIME SOMETHING IN THE OVEN...

CERTAINLY.



"WHY—IT'S THERE—IT'S THERE!"

DARLING—
WHAT'S THE
MATTER—WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

LUCKY THING I WENT OVER HUDSON'S BODY WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB, LOOKING FOR THINGS JUST LIKE THAT SCAR.

MY COLLODION REPLICA
FOOLED HER COMPLETELY!

THERE, THERE,
DARLING—IT'S
NOTHING...

I HAD SOME CRAZY IDEA YOU—YOU WERE SOMEBODY ELSE. I THOUGHT I'D CHECK BY LOOKING FOR THAT SCAR ON YOUR WRIST. OH, GEORGE—PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

OH, GEORGE,
GEORGE! HOW
COULD I HAVE,
DOUBTED YOU!





A WOMAN'S DOUBTS ARE FOREVER DISPELLED—BUT BRUCE WAYNE, WHILE NOT YET SUSPICIOUS, IS STILL AN OBSTACLE IN THE CRAFTY KILLER'S PATH...

HUDSON IS DUE HERE AT ANY MOMENT, DICK, TO DISCUSS THE SUMMER COTTAGE. IT'S NEARLY FINISHED...



YET, WILL BRUCE, TOO, BE COMPLETELY FOOLED? ONCE AGAIN, WE PLUNGE INTO THE SWIFT CURRENTS OF THE FAMED LAWMAN'S BRILLIANT MIND...

"HUDSON WILL BE GLAD TO SEE THESE FLOWERS. AS I RECALL, HE'S TERRIBLY ALLERGIC TO REAL ROSES..."

OH, HERE HE COMES NOW...



(LATER) "IT'S CRAZY—BUT IT ADDS UP! HIS VOICE—HIS HABITS—THAT BUSINESS OF READING WITHOUT EYEGLASSES—AND NOW THESE FLOWERS..."

YOU SEE, DICK—WHY WOULD A MAN WHO'S ALLERGIC TO ROSES SNEEZE AT PLASTIC IMITATIONS—UNLESS THAT MAN WAS NOT REALLY ALLERGIC BUT WAS PLAYING A PART, AND DIDN'T REALIZE THE FLOWERS WERE FAKE?

YOU MEAN HUDSON ISN'T REALLY HUDSON?! BUT THAT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE—AND HOW CAN YOU EVER PROVE IT?



INCIDENTALLY, DICK—THOSE ARE NOT REAL FLOWERS, ALTHOUGH THEY CERTAINLY LOOK IT. THEY'RE MADE OF SOME NEW PLASTIC AND PLACED ALL OVER THE CLUB TODAY. THE STEWARD TOLD ME ABOUT THEM.

THEY DO LOOK REAL...



KERCHOO! KERCHOO!
SORRY, WAYNE—BUT YOU KNOW HOW ALLERGIC I AM TO ROSES! LET'S GO SOMEWHERE ELSE...
THESE ARE KILLING ME... KERCHOO!

THAT'S FUNNY—HE'S PUTTING ON AN ACT, BUT WHY? HMM—THIS IS SERIOUS!



BUT, MEANWHILE, FATE STEPS IN TO CHILL THE HEART OF THE MAD MASQUERADE!

FAKE ROSES! AND WAYNE KNEW! WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO SNEEZE! NOW WAYNE MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING! I CANNOT TAKE ANY MORE CHANCES—I MUST KILL HIM!

NO, REALLY!
THOSE ARE PLASTIC ROSES—SOMETHING NEW. BRUCE WAYNE TOLD ME ABOUT THEM TODAY...



THIS MODEL OF WAYNE'S SUMMER COTTAGE GIVES ME AN IDEA! THE REAL ONE IS NEARLY FINISHED. I'LL HAVE IT COVERED WITH HIGHLY-INFLAMMABLE SHINGLES -MAKE IT A DEATH-TRAP!

(A FEW DAYS LATER) "IT'S FINISHED! THOSE SHINGLES WILL BURN LIKE GASOLINE!"



(THE NEXT NIGHT)
"HA-HA! ALL THE WALLS ARE BURNING FIERCELY... HE'S TRAPPED!"

HA-HA-YOU CAN'T GET OUT!
GOOD BYE, MR. WAYNE!



(AN HOUR LATER) "THE LAST OBSTACLE REMOVED! IT'S CLEAR SAILING FROM NOW ON! WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?..."

I'M SURE I HEARD A NOISE OVER THERE...



"WHY-IT CAN'T BE-IT CAN'T BE! NOT A SECOND TIME!"

WHO-WHO ARE YOU? YOU-YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE!





"NO-NO! THIS IS CRAZY! HE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M NOT THE REAL HUDSON!"



WAIT! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!
I'M NOT THE REAL HUDSON!

I DID THE SAME THING YOU'RE DOING - I'VE ALREADY KILLED THE REAL HUDSON! LOOK - WE CAN MAKE A DEAL - BE PARTNERS...

DID YOU HEAR THAT, COMMISSIONER GORDON? COME ON IN.

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST, WHOEVER YOU ARE, FOR THE MURDER OF GEORGE C. HUDSON!

COMMISSIONER GORDON - ROBIN - AND BATMAN. I'VE BEEN TRICKED!

BY JUST A HUNCH - AND A LITTLE RUBBER MASK!

BRUCE WAYNE TIPPED ME OFF A LITTLE WHILE AGO. I CALLED ON BATMAN TO SMOKE YOU OUT. THIS WAS HIS IDEA...

BUT I KILLED WAYNE!
I SAW HIM DIE!

YOU THOUGHT YOU DID! BUT LUCKILY HE FOUND A SECRET PANEL IN THE ROOF, AND MANAGED TO ESCAPE THROUGH THAT!

LATER, IN THE BATCAVE TROPHY ROOM...

YES - IF I HADN'T STUMBLED ON THAT SECRET PANEL THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DIFFERENT END TO THIS STORY. HE BUILT THAT PANEL, AS HE BUILT ALL THE OTHERS, TO FURTHER HIS CRIMES. BUT IN THE END, IT WAS HIS UNDOING!



THE
END

HE'S SMALL, BUT HE'S DYNAMITE WHEN HE BECOMES A DETECTIVE!
SEE ROBIN THE BOY WONDER IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS

Bazooka

THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY



PLANE DARING



6 BIG CHEWS
FOR 5¢

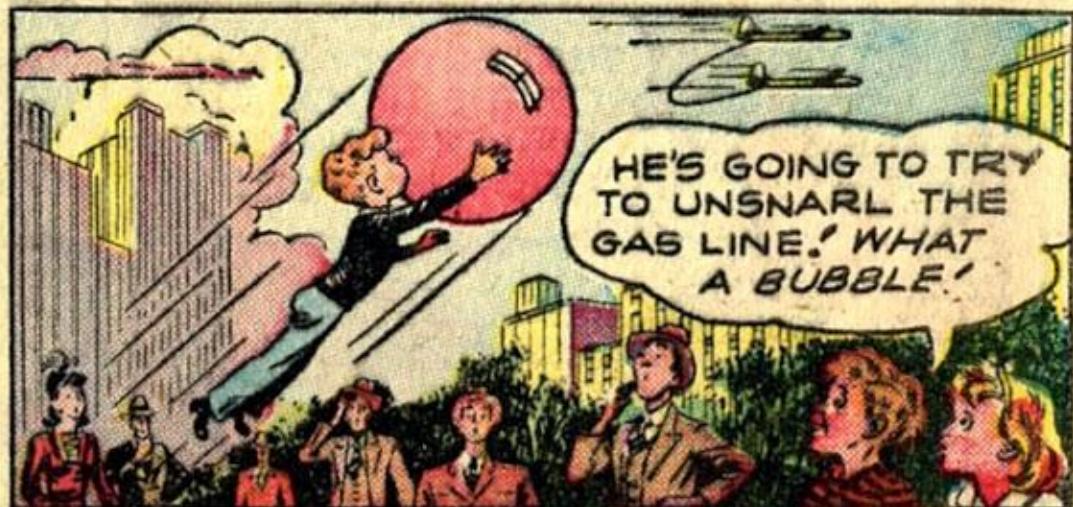
GOTTA GET THE LINE
LOOSE! THIS LOOKS LIKE
A JOB FOR ME. HOLD
THE WRAPPER
FROM MY
BAZOOKA
BUBBLE
GUM!

ADVERTISEMENT

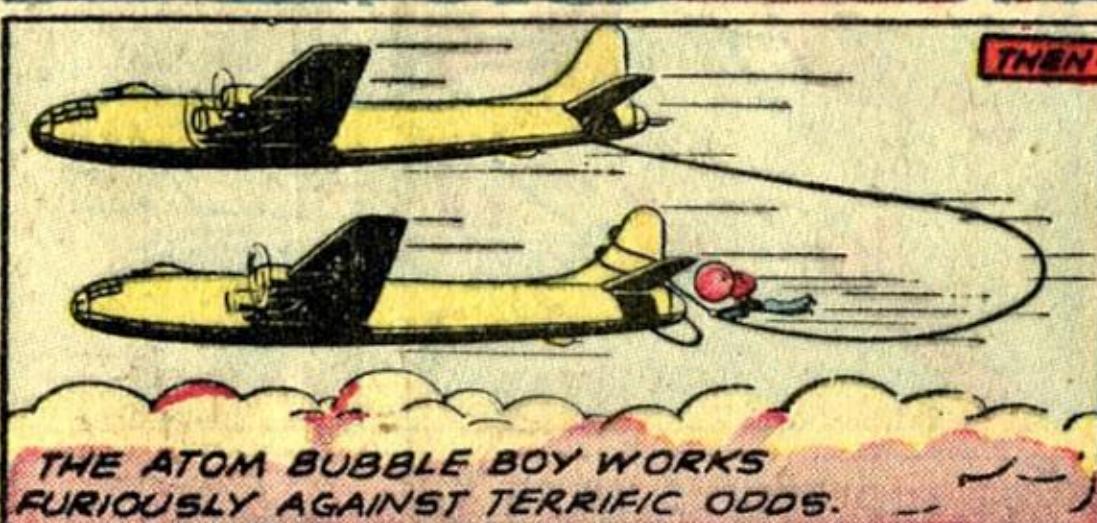
WHAT'S UP? WHY
IS EVERYBODY
WATCHING
THE SKY?

THAT'S THE ROUND-
THE-WORLD PLANE.
THE LINE TO THE
REFUELING PLANE IS
SNARLED! THEY'RE
STUCK TOGETHER.

IF THEY DON'T
GET FREE, THEY'LL
CRASH!



HE'S GOING TO TRY
TO UNSNARL THE
GAS LINE! WHAT
A BUBBLE!



THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY WORKS
FURIOUSLY AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS.



HAPPY LANDING!

NOW TO GET
BACK DOWN!
AKOOZAB!

HE DID IT!
THE PLANES
ARE FREE!

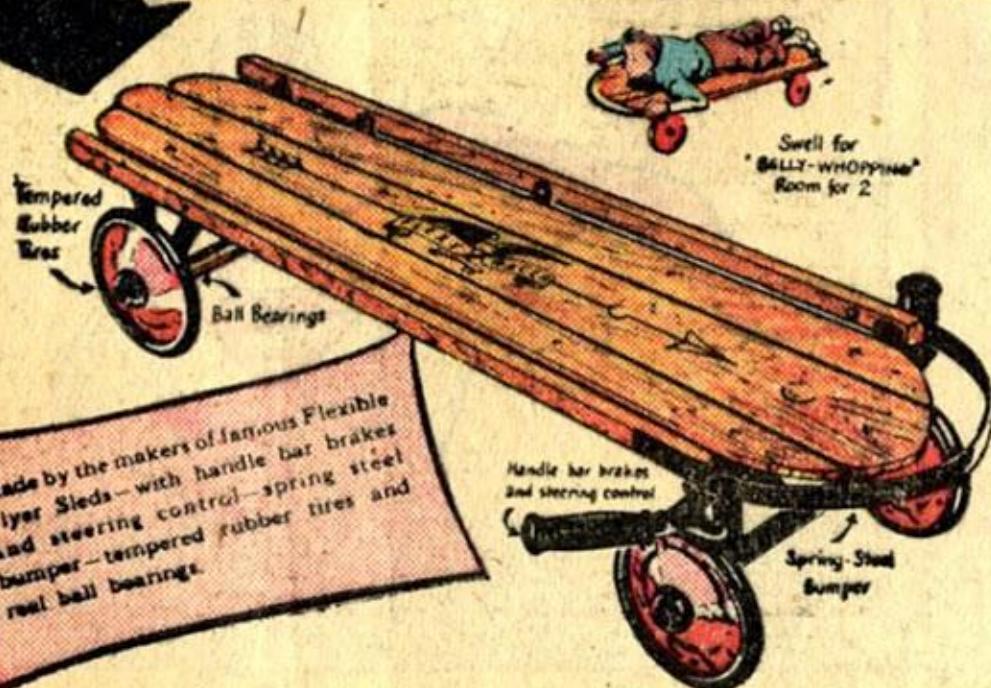


GREAT WORK!
YOU'LL READ
YOUR NAME IN
THE PAPERS FOR
THIS!

DON'T GIVE ME ALL
THE CREDIT -- I
COULDN'T HAVE
DONE IT WITHOUT
MY BAZOOKA
BUBBLE
GUM."

PARDON
ME!

400 'FLEXY RACERS' GIVEN!



Made by the makers of famous Flexible Flyer Sleds—with handle bar brakes and steering control—spring steel bumper—tempered rubber tires and real ball bearings.

I forgot to tell all you boys and girls who entered my "Birthday Contest" to send along, in 25 words or less, the reasons why you selected the date you gave. Just send your reasons on a penny postcard. No wrapper needed. Prizes will be awarded for best statements—not for date guessed.

If you haven't entered: Guess my birthday (month, day, year, hour) and send it with your reasons for selection in 25 words or less, plus a Bazooka wrapper or facsimile. Prizes will be awarded for reasons why you think Bazooka Boy's age, as you give it, appeals to most readers of comics.

Flexy Racers awarded to the 400 best statements. Send to Bazooka, Box 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

SUPERMAN on SAFETY, FIRST!

HIGH ABOVE A BUSY STREET, SUPERMAN SIGHTS IMPENDING DISASTER!

THAT BOY—IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK! THE DRIVER CAN NEVER STOP IN TIME!

A HURTLING DIVE... AND THE MAN OF STEEL WHISKS THE YOUTH FROM THE PATH OF DANGER!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!

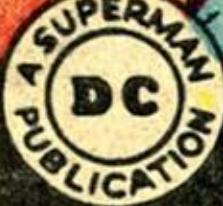
GEE, TH-THANKS, SUPERMAN! IT'S A LUCKY THING YOU WERE AROUND!..

DON'T DEPEND ON LUCK! I MAY NOT BE AROUND NEXT TIME! JUST BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS A STREET!

32,300 PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND 1,150,000 INJURED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN A SINGLE YEAR! MANY CASUALTIES WERE DUE TO CARELESS, OR RECKLESS DRIVERS...

...BUT MANY OTHER ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY JAYWALKING PEDESTRIANS. LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU CROSS A STREET! AND NEVER CROSS AGAINST A RED LIGHT!

TWO PEOPLE ARE KILLED OR INJURED EVERY MINUTE! IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU—if you don't follow SAFETY RULES!



Watch for Wakely!

CAN YOU HEAR
THE STRAINS OF A
ROMANTIC WESTERN
SONG DRIFTING
ACROSS THE
MOONLIT PRAIRIE?

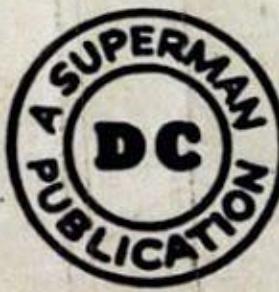
DO YOU HARKEN
TO THE THUNDER
OF APPROACHING
HOOFS?

THAT'S
JIMMY
WAKELY
—SENSATIONAL
WESTERN STAR
OF
MONOGRAM
PICTURES
—THE COWPOKE
WHO'S PACKING 'EM
IN ON PERSONAL
APPEARANCE
TOURS
—THE RADIO
WRANGLER WHO'S
KEEPING 'EM GLUED
TO THEIR SETS
—THE PLATTER WADDY
WHOSE RECORDS ARE
SELLING LIKE SIXTY!



AND NOW WE'VE GOT HIM
IN A COMICS MAGAZINE
ALL HIS OWN

IT'LL BE ON SALE SOON!
WATCH FOR IT! ASK FOR IT!



FREE B-B's!

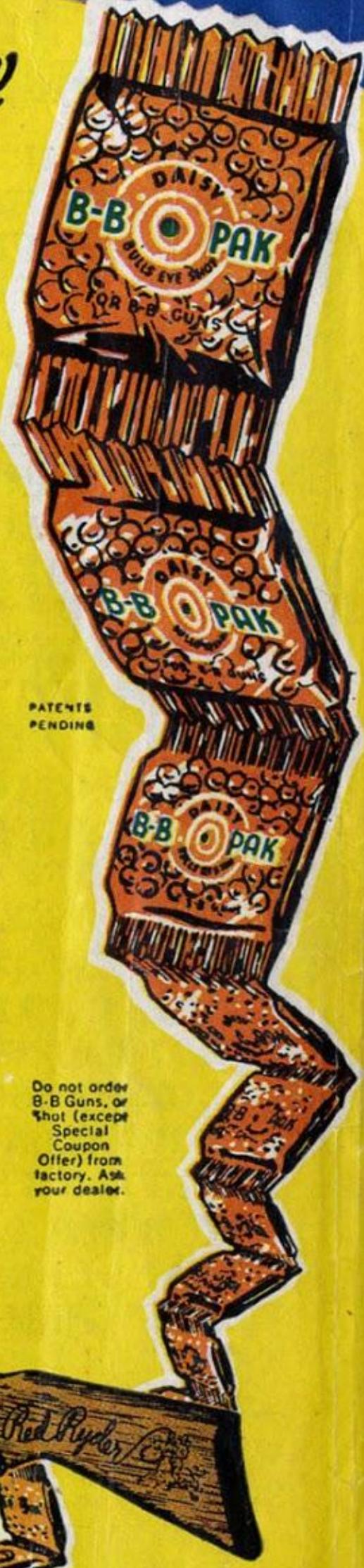
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