



DEC.-JAN.
NO. 74

10c



BATMAN

Featuring

"THE MOVIE
THAT KILLED
BATMAN!"



THEY DON'T
KNOW I'M THE
REAL SKID TURKEL-
AND THAT THIS GUN
DOESN'T HAVE BLANKS
IN IT!

UNCLE BERNIE'S FUN SHOP



"HAPPY" THE COWBOY

I'M TERRIFIC!

• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
• MOVES HIS MOUTH,
ARMS AND LEGS!
• REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

HEY KIDS --- HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO BECOME A MASTER VENTRILOQUIST—IN A JIFFY! IMAGINE — YOU CAN MAKE HAPPY THE COWBOY ACTUALLY TALK! (IN YOUR OWN VOICE, OF COURSE) PULL THE STRING IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD ... WATCH HIS LIPS MOVE—HEAR YOUR OWN WORDS COMING RIGHT OUT OF HAPPY'S MOUTH! SEE HOW REAL HE LOOKS—RIGGED UP IN A COWBOY HAT, WASHABLE PLAID SHIRT AND WESTERN PANTS. SHOW OFF YOUR SKILL AT PARTIES ... AT SCHOOL!

IMAGINE! ONLY \$2.98 COMPLETE

ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR

REAL LIVE ACTION MOVIES! HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM, A STAGE AND SCREEN...

LET'S CHARGE ADMISSION!
BOY, WHAT FUN!
WHERE ARE YOUR TWO BROTHERS?

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3 EXTRA FILMS.. \$1.00

SHE'S NEW SENSATIONAL **NU-BORN BABY DOLL...**

WAA-WAA-WAA

• SHE'S OVER 18 INCHES TALL!
• LIFELIKE RUBBER WONDERSKIN!
• SHE CRIES — SHE COOS!
• REMOVABLE LAYETTE!

Amazingly lifelike nu-born doll to melt every "little mother's" heart. Pat her, spank her, cuddle her—she coos—she cries. Hours and hours of play thrills. Over 18 inches high, with almost human washable arms, legs, and head of rubber WONDERSKIN. Baby-soft pink skin, bright blue eyes—closest thing to actual infant. Easily removable nightie and diaper combination for "quick changes." Adorably wrapped in wooly bunting with a ribbon tie for showing off in the "carriage parade."

JUST IMAGINE! ONLY \$3.98 COMPLETE

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

I have RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!

NEW!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

NEWEST!
NEAREST-HUMAN
DOLL!

YOU CAN WASH
HER, WAVE HER
HAIR. JUST LIKE
HAVING A REAL
BABY SISTER. FREE!

COMPLETE HAIR WAVE KIT
WITH EACH DOLL. PLASTIC
CURLERS, RUBBER WAVING
BANDS, END PAPERS, COMB
AND HAIR WAVE LOTION.
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only \$3.98 complete
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ORDER TODAY!

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Name _____ (Print Name)

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BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER



IS IT POSSIBLE? HAS THE JOKER REALLY LOST HIS MIND?
WHAT OTHER REASON CAN THERE POSSIBLY BE WHEN HE RISKS
HIS LIFE TO STEAL COMPLETELY VALUELESS OBJECTS?
YOU WILL BE JUST AS AMAZED AND CONFUSED AS BATMAN
AND ROBIN, AS YOU TRY TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY BEHIND
THE EXPLOITS OF...

**THE
CRAZY CRIME CLOWN!**

Bob
Kane

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ONE FOGGY NIGHT, AS WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARRIVE WITH OTHER SOCIALITES AT THE GOTHAM CITY OPERA HOUSE...

WOW! LOOK AT THAT COUPLE, BRUCE.. THOSE CRAZY CLOTHES THEY'RE WEARING!
WHO ARE THEY?

THE BROMLEYS, DICK-- LAST OF AN OLD FAMILY THAT WENT PENNLESS YEARS AGO! THEY INSIST ON KEEPING UP A FRONT, THOUGH EVERYONE KNOWS THAT EVEN MRS. BROMLEY'S JEWELS ARE IMITATIONS!



MRS. BROMLEY! SOMEONE GRABBED HER, THEN DISAPPEARED INTO THE FOG! AND HE LOOKED LIKE--- LIKE---

LIKE THE JOKER! I'D KNOW THAT MOCKING LAUGHTER ANYWHERE! COME ON, DICK!

HA,
HA, HA!
HA, HA!



BUT JUST THEN...

OOPS!
BUMPED
INTO SOMETHING--
BUT I CAN'T TELL
WHAT IT IS!

MAY AS
WELL USE
MY FLASH-
LIGHT NOW,
BATMAN!
THE JOKER
MUST'VE
HEARD THAT
NOISE ANY-
HOW!

AND AS THE AMBER BEAM PIERCES THE FOG...

WHY-- IT'S A MIRROR... A HEAVY GLASS MIRROR THE JOKER MUST'VE SET UP HERE TO CONFUSE ANYONE WHO CHASED HIM! COME, ON-- LET'S CIRCLE AROUND IT!

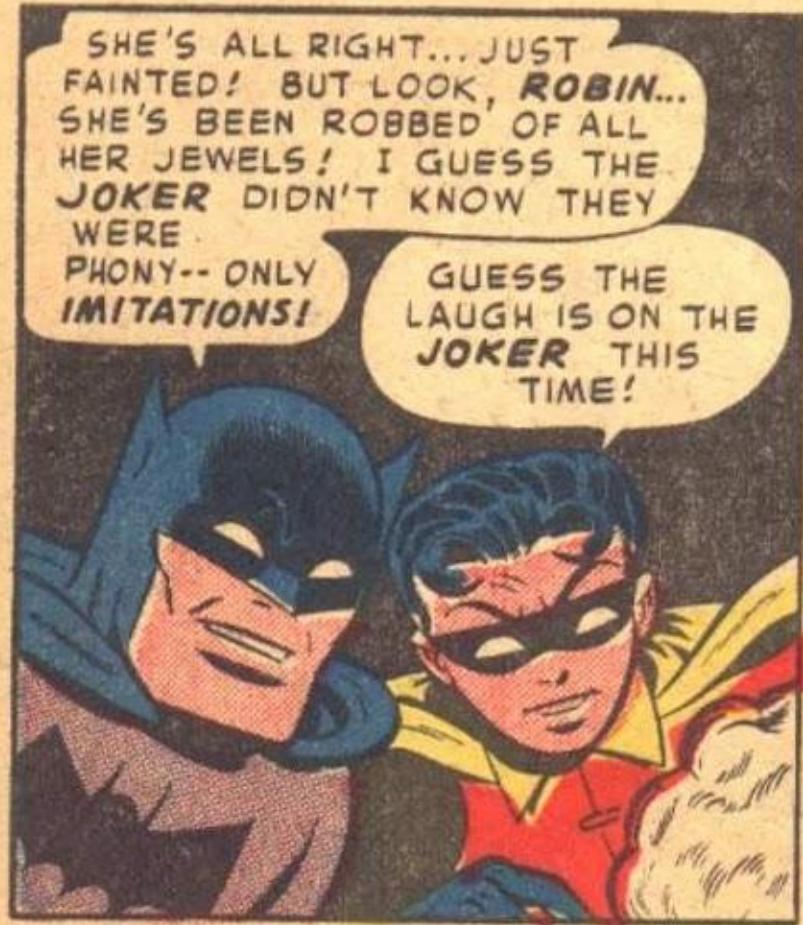


A MOMENT LATER...

LOOK!
IT'S MRS.
BROMLEY...
BUT NO
SIGN OF
THE
JOKER!
GUESS IT'S
HOPELESS
TRYING TO
CATCH HIM IN
THIS FOG!
BESIDES--
WE'VE GOT TO
ATTEND TO MRS.
BROMLEY! HOPE
SHE'S NOT HURT!



BATMAN



SO NEXT DAY, AS THE BAT-PLANE HOVERS IN A WATCHFUL CIRCUIT OVER GOTHAM CITY...

WE'VE BEEN PATROLLING ALL DAY, BUT THERE'S NO SIGN OF TROUBLE ANYWHERE! MAYBE THE JOKER WAS JUST PULLING A COUPLE OF PRANKS JUST TO CONFUSE US -- WITHOUT ANY OTHER MOTIVE!

WAIT! DOWN THERE-- ON THAT BIG BILLBOARD! IT'S THE JOKER!

IMMEDIATELY, A ROPE LADDER IS RELEASED, AND...

WHAT?? THIS IS JUST TOO WILD! THE JOKER RISKING HIS NECK TO CUT A PAPER COPY OF THE MONA LISA OFF THAT BILLBOARD! WELL, WHATEVER HE'S UP TO, I'LL SOON GET AN EXPLANATION FROM HIM!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

HA, HA TOO LATE, BATMAN! A ROPE'S A POOR MATTER COMPARED TO A LADDER!

HE'S GOING THROUGH THAT WINDOW! AND THAT BUILDING'S SUCH A MAZE, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND HIM INSIDE!

LATER, BACK IN THE BAT-CAVE...

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN HE'D HAVE SOME TRICK GETAWAY PREPARED! AND IF WE DON'T GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE JOKER'S CRAZY CRIMES SOON-- I'LL GO CRAZY!

BATMAN-- IT'S OUR BUTLER-- ALFRED-- PHONING FROM THE HOUSE! HE JUST HEARD A NEWS BROADCAST THAT THE JOKER'S BEEN CAUGHT!

THE STARTLING NEWS SENDS THE ASTONISHED PAIR TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, WHERE THEY LEARN...

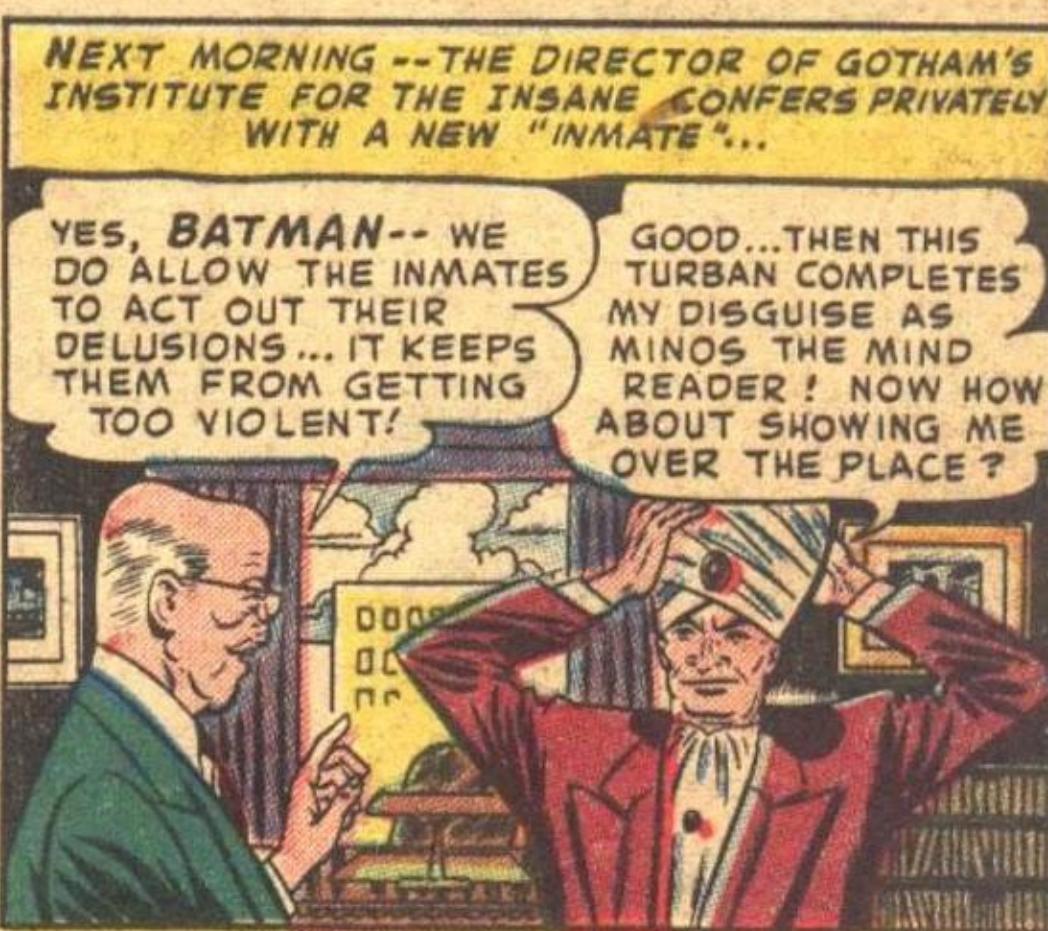
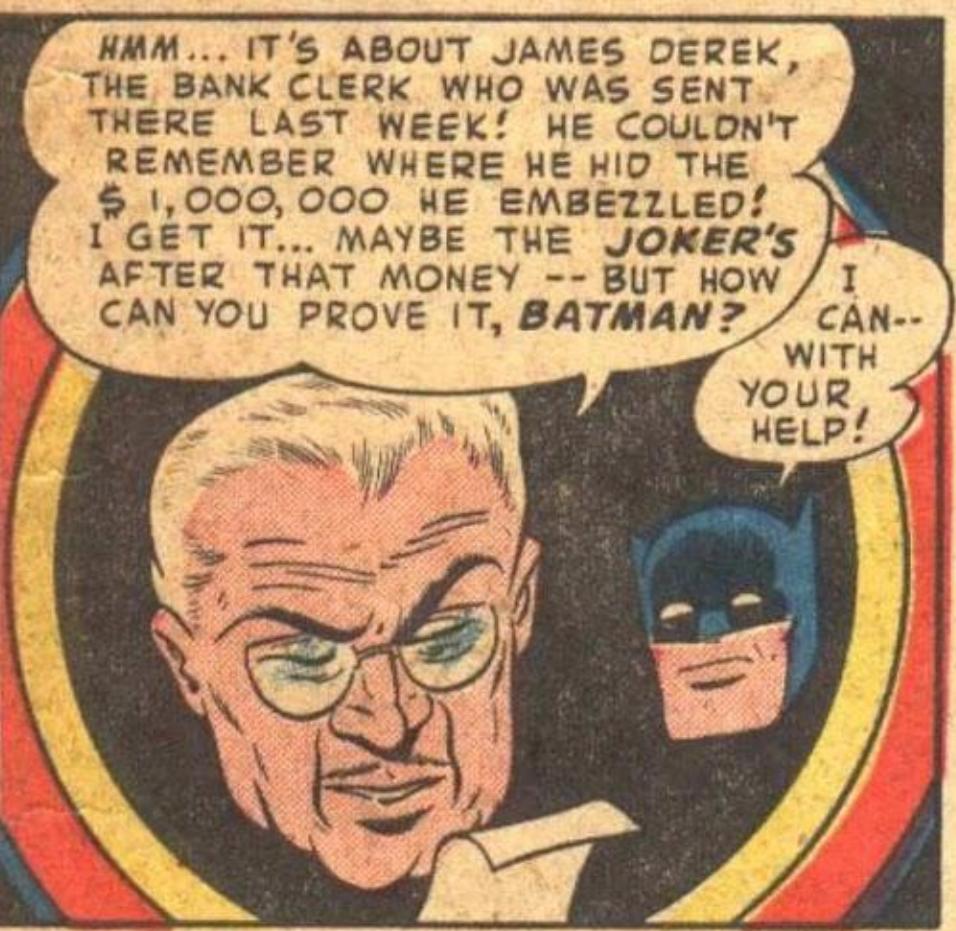
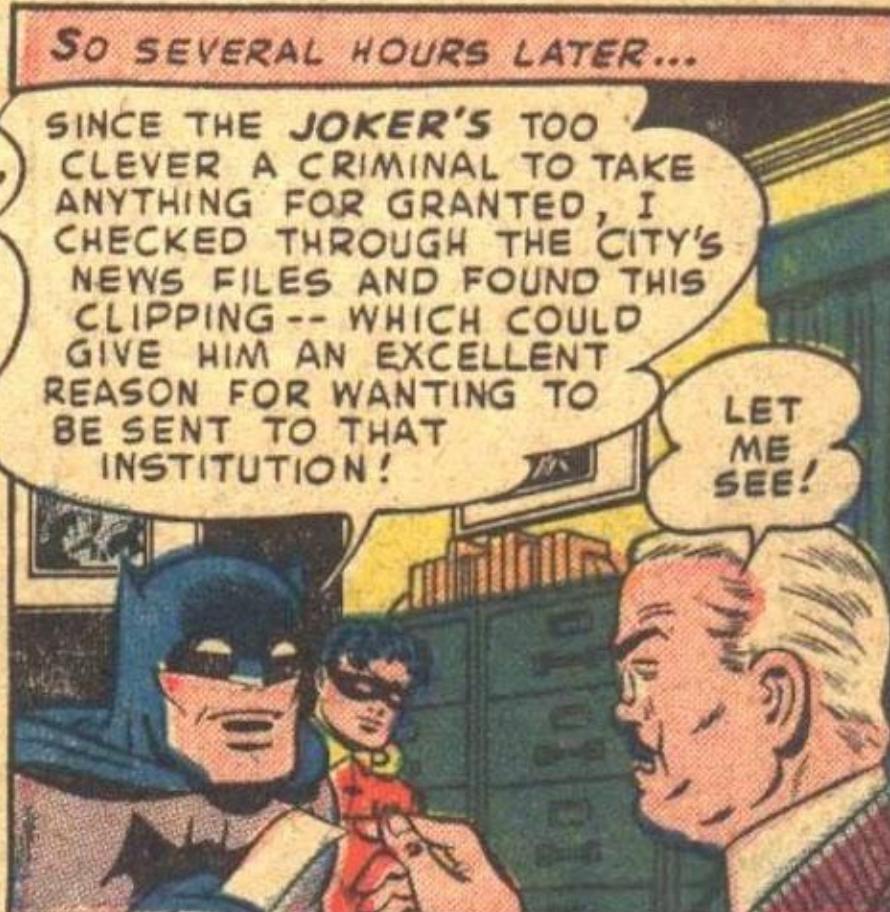
HE JUST WALKED INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS WITH THOSE FAKE JEWELS, FAKE GOLD COINS AND THAT FAKE MONA LISA -- AND ASKED TO DEPOSIT THE STUFF, AS IF HE WERE IN A BANK! NATURALLY, THEY GRABBED HIM!

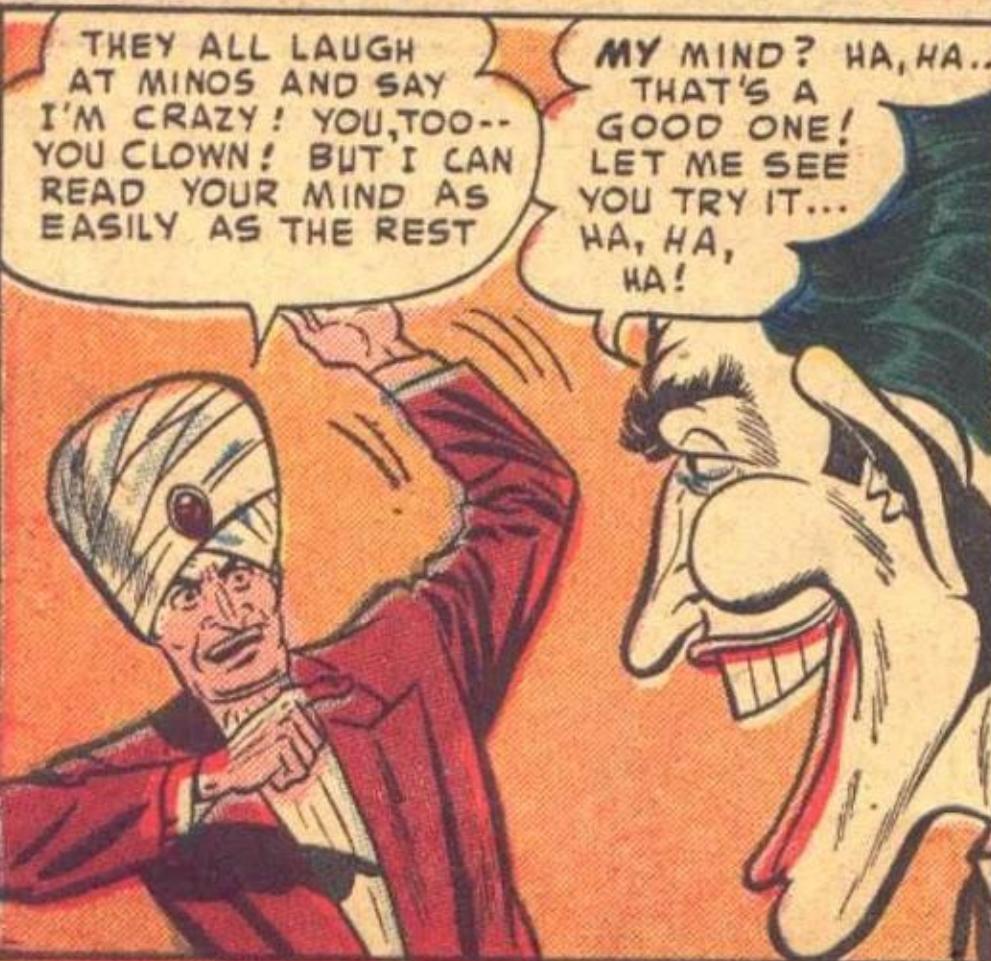
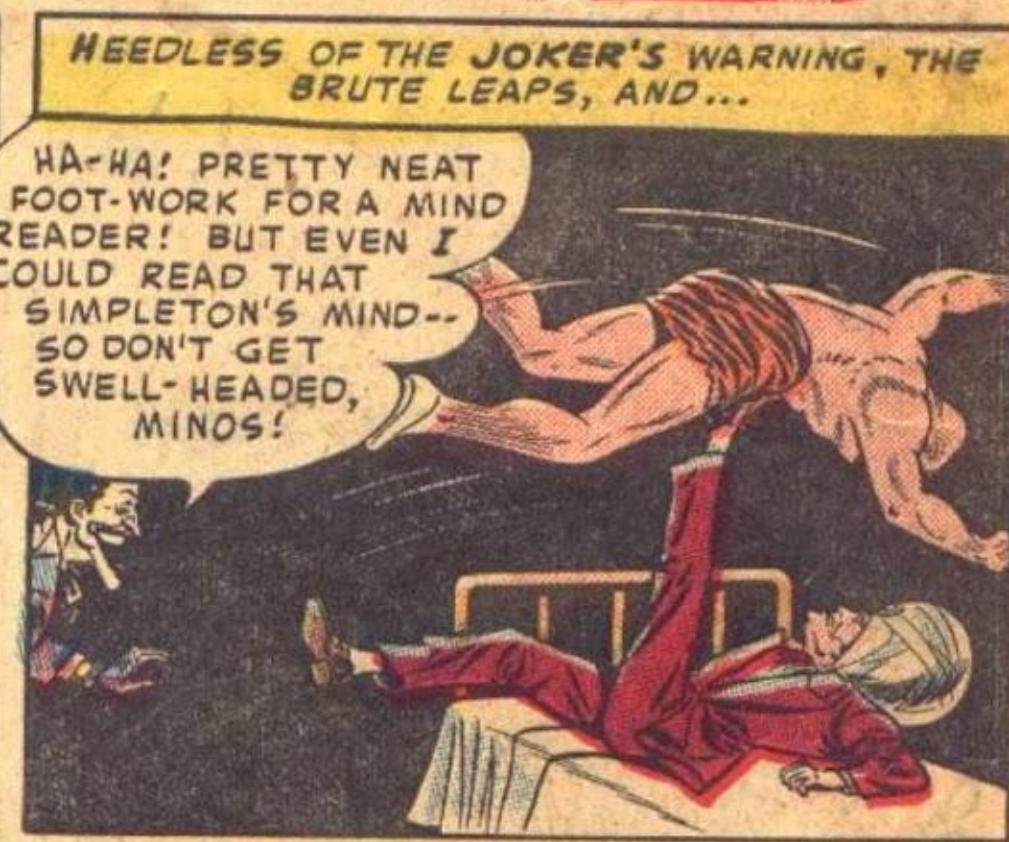
HE SOUNDS Madder THAN EVER! BUT-- WE'LL LEARN MORE AT THE TRIAL TOMORROW!

NEXT MORNING, IN A GOTHAM COURTROOM, AS A PSYCHIATRIST REPORTS ON HIS EXAMINATION OF THE JOKER...

THE PRISONER SUFFERS FROM HEBOPHRENIC SCHIZOPHRENIA... IN NON-MEDICAL LANGUAGE, AN INSANITY MARKED BY EXTREMELY FOOLISH BEHAVIOR! EVEN HIS TWISTED SENSE OF HUMOR WAS MERELY A SYMPTOM OF THIS INSANITY THAT'S NOW OVERCOME HIM!

BATMAN





IN THIS MAN'S FORGOTTEN MEMORY, I SEE A MYSTERIOUS SOMETHING BURIED BENEATH AN OLD OAK TREE AT THE REAR OF HIS HOUSE!

WHAT? ARE YOU SURE? MINDS-- ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE? BUT-- IT MUST BE! WHAT A GIFT! NO WONDER THEY CALLED YOU CRAZY!

PSST-- I'M BREAKING OUT TONIGHT! WANT TO COME WITH ME? WHAT A TEAM WE'LL MAKE!

PERFECT! WITH ROBIN WAITING AT THAT OLD OAK TREE-- THE JOKER'S WALKING RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP! WHICH WILL PROVE MY CONTENTION THAT DEREK'S MONEY WAS HIS REASON FOR PRETENDING TO BE INSANE!



SO THAT NIGHT, WHILE THE OTHERS SLEEP...

I MADE THIS SKELETON KEY MYSELF! THIS DOOR LEADS TO A PADDED CELL THEY'VE STOPPED USING -- BUT BETTER LET ME GO IN FIRST AND SEE IF ALL'S CLEAR!

SURE... I'LL WAIT!

BUT SUDDENLY, AFTER A BRIEF WAIT BESIDE THE OPEN DOOR...



AND SECONDS LATER, AS THE DAZED CRIME FIGHTER OPENS HIS EYES...

HA-HA-HA-HA! INGENIOUS, THIS BATMAN OUTFIT I FOUND NEATLY PACKED UNDER YOUR SHIRT -- COMPLETE WITH UTILITY BELT AND RADIO! YOUR FALSE TIP ON DEREK'S HIDDEN WEALTH MADE ME SUSPICIOUS, BECAUSE LAST NIGHT DEREK REVEALED THE REAL HIDING PLACE BY TALKING IN HIS SLEEP!

NOW, BEFORE LEAVING FOR MY TREASURE HOARD, I'LL TURN THIS WATER ON! IT'LL FILL THIS ROOM LIKE A BATH-TUB -- JUST TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU'RE A WASHOUT AS A MIND-READER!

HA-HA-HA!



AND AS THE JOKER LEAVES THROUGH THE WINDOW TO CLIMB DOWN THE BUILDING'S IVY SIDES, HIS DESPERATE, STRAIT-JACKETED VICTIM STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AS THE WATER RISES...

THAT VENTILATOR... IT'S A FEEBLE HOPE-- BUT IF I CAN HOLD MYSELF CLOSE ENOUGH TO IT, MAYBE I CAN FOOL THE JOKER SUFFICIENTLY TO DELAY HIM! EVERY MINUTE GAINED IS IMPORTANT!



BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER, AS THE JOKER PASSES
THE OPEN WINDOW OF THE WARD DIRECTLY
BELOW...

LISTEN,
BATMAN--
IF YOU HURRY, YOU
MIGHT BE JUST IN
TIME TO TRAP THE
JOKER AS HE
COMES DOWN THE
SIDE OF THE
BUILDING!

HUH?
BATMAN? HOW
CAN HE BE DOWN
HERE IF I LEFT
HIM UPSTAIRS?
HE COULDN'T
HAVE GOTTEN
AWAY!

I KNOW I'M
NOT CRAZY--
BUT NEITHER
AM I CRAZY
ENOUGH TO TAKE
CHANCES! IF
SOMEONE'S READY
TO NAB ME AS
I COME DOWN,
WHY RISK THAT
WHEN I CAN
CLIMB UP AGAIN
AND FIND
ANOTHER
WAY OUT?

BUT UPON RETURNING TO THE ROOM WHERE
HE LEFT HIS TRAPPED VICTIM, THE JOKER
GETS THE BIGGEST SHOCK OF ALL!

WHAT? CAN I BE LOSING
MY MIND? Y-YOU'RE **BRUCE**
WAYNE-- THE PLAYBOY!
BUT I LEFT **BATMAN** HERE!
WHERE IS HE?

LUCKY I
MANAGED
TO WASH
OFF MY
DISGUISE AND

SCATTER THE
PARTS IN THE WATER
BEFORE HE GOT BACK!
NOW TO REALLY DRIVE
HIM DAFFY!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN---WHERE'S
BATMAN? I'M
BATMAN--! ME--
BRUCE WAYNE! YOU
JUST TIED ME UP
HERE YOURSELF!

NO--YOU COULDN'T
BE **BATMAN**! IT'S
A PLOT... A TRAP!...
A WILD, CRAZY TRICK!
BECAUSE I HEARD
BATMAN IS
DOWNSTAIRS!

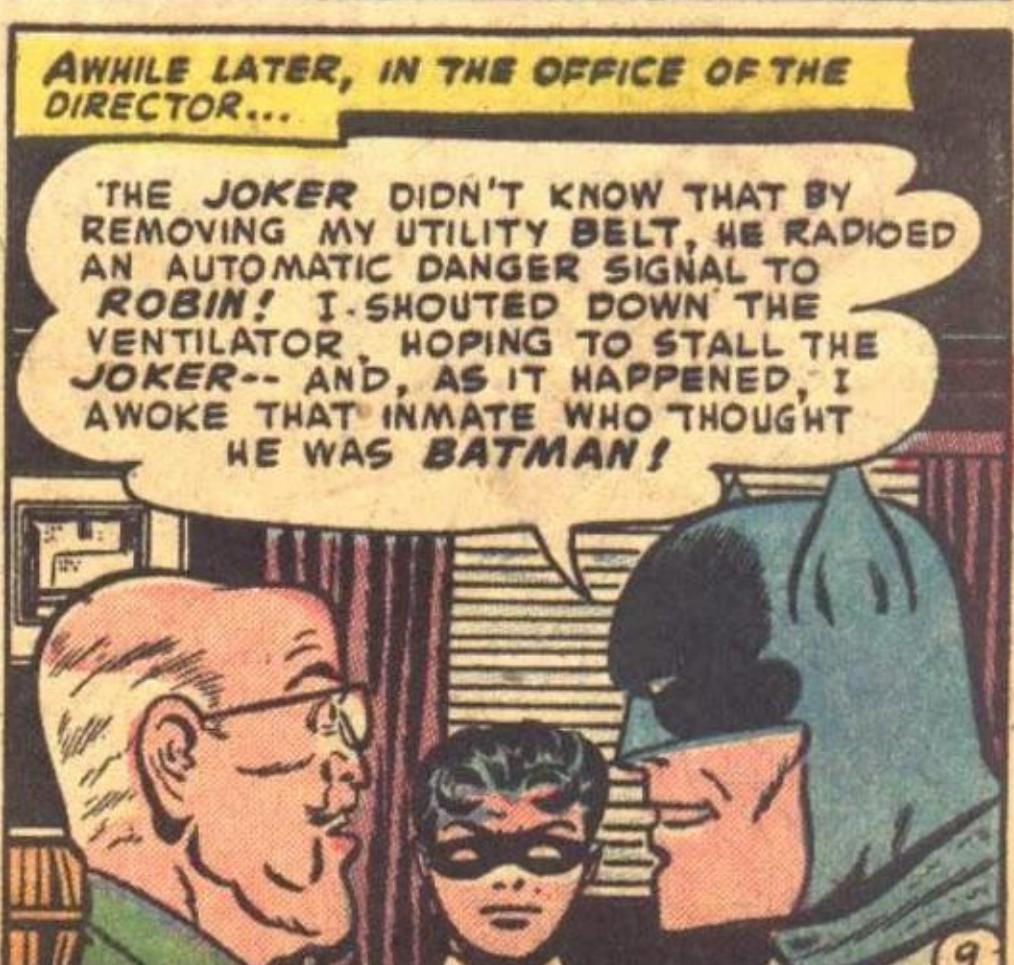
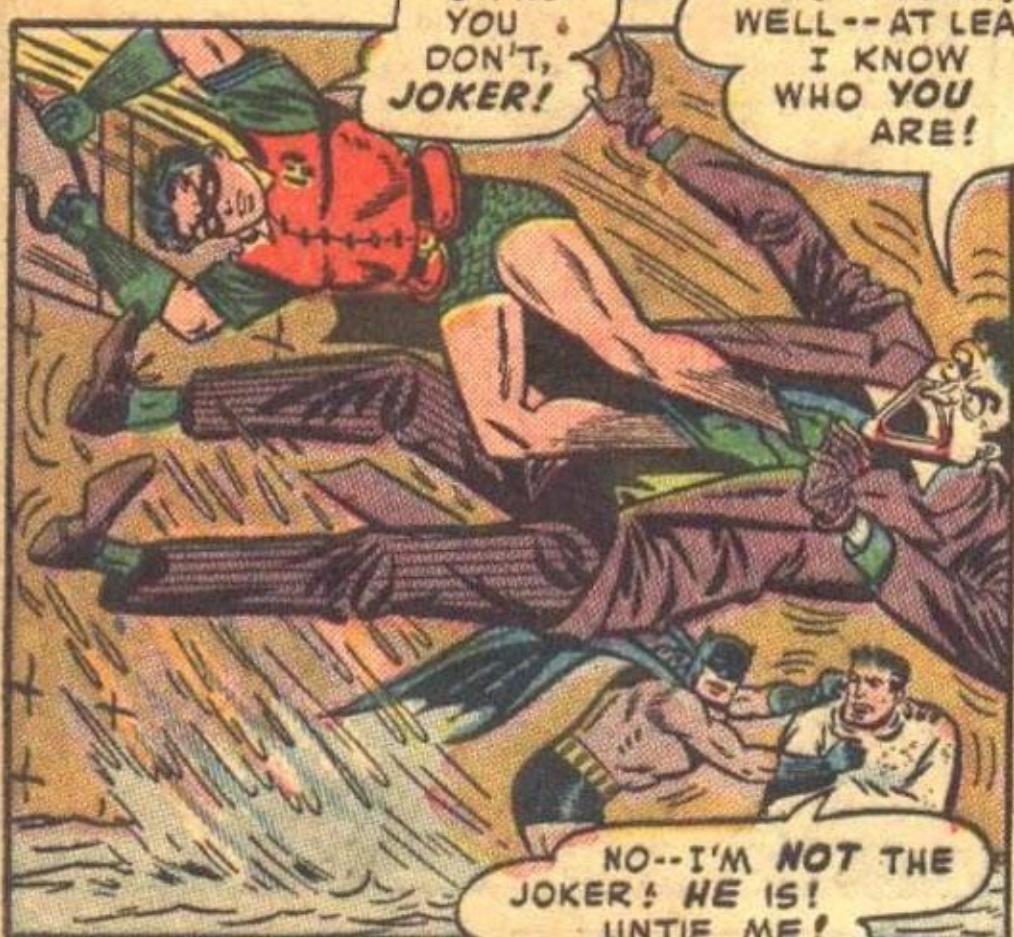
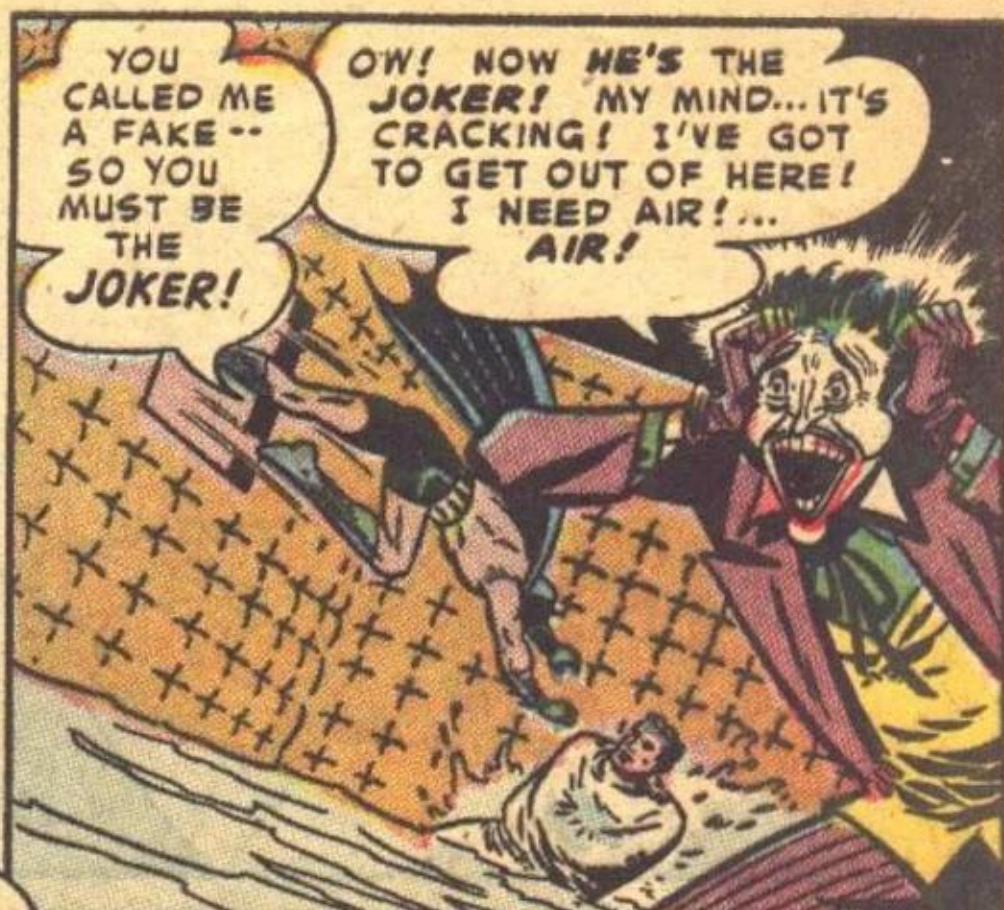
BUT--IF IT WASN'T
REALLY **BATMAN**
I TIED UP--IT
WASN'T **YOU**
EITHER! THIS
PLACE--HAS IT
AFFECTED MY
MIND? CAN I
BE GOING
CRAZY?

BUT WAIT!...THIS
VENTILATOR! YOU COULD'VE
SHOUTED THROUGH IT SO
THAT YOUR VOICE WOULD
EMERGE DOWNSTAIRS! AND,
IN MY EXCITEMENT, I'M
FORGETTING SOMETHING
ELSE--THAT **BATMAN**
ALWAYS WEARS A DISGUISE
TO PROTECT HIS IDENTITY!
YOU COULD'VE REMOVED
YOUR DISGUISE!

HA, HA... FOR A MOMENT, I WAS
WORRIED ABOUT MY MIND!
BUT NOW-- IT'S OBVIOUS! AND
WHAT'S MORE-- I'VE FINALLY
LEARNED THE
SECRET OF
BATMAN'S
IDENTITY!

OF COURSE,
JOKER...
I'M
BATMAN!

BATMAN





BATMAN



I SAW HIM CLIMBING FROM HIS WARD WINDOW AS I APPROACHED, BUT HIS CLUMSINESS TOLD ME HE WASN'T--- COULDN'T--- BE THE REAL BATMAN! STILL, HE WAS HELPFUL!

HE'S ALSO A VERY LUCKY MAN! THE DOCTORS TELL ME THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD HAS BROUGHT HIM BACK TO HIS SENSES!

THEN-- SINCE HE SAW ME, HE MUST KNOW WHO BATMAN REALLY IS! WHICH MEANS THE END OF MY SECRET IDENTITY!

NO-NO! AS OFTEN HAPPENS IN SUCH RECOVERIES, THE PATIENT COMPLETELY FORGOT WHAT HAPPENED DURING HIS STATE OF MADNESS! SO HE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT YOU!



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE JOKER WOULDN'T HE KNOW THE SECRET? AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN A PADDED CELL...

IF WAYNE IS BATMAN-- THEN BATMAN COULDN'T BE BATMAN! BUT SINCE WAYNE COULDN'T BE BATMAN -- THEN MAYBE I'M BATMAN! BUT--THAT'S CRAZY! HA-HA-HA! SO OBVIOUSLY-- I'M CRAZY!

HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AS BRUCE AND DICK HAVE THEIR BREAKFAST...

I SEE WHERE THE JOKER'S RECOVERED FROM THE CONFUSING NIGHT WE GAVE HIM! THEY'RE TRANSFERRING HIM TO THE STATE PRISON!

YES--HE FINALLY HAD TO TELL THE AUTHORITIES WHERE DEREK'S MONEY WAS HIDDEN, IN ORDER TO PROVE THAT HE HIMSELF WAS SANE!



THE END

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AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

"THE GREATEST POP ON EARTH"

Tootsie Pop

CHERRY CHOCOLATE ORANGE LEMON LIME

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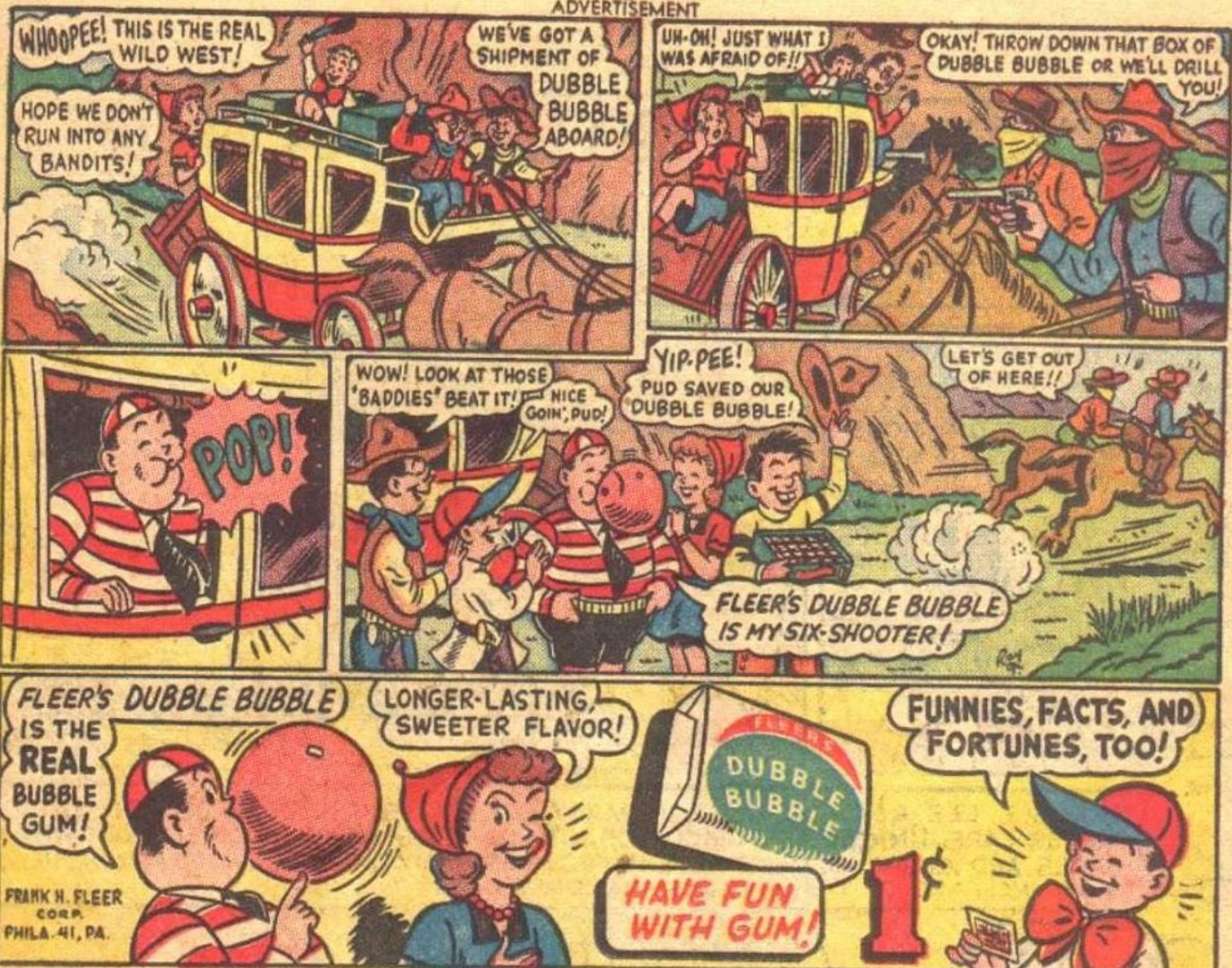
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A ROADMASTER BICYCLE... AND OTHER DANDY PRIZES... ARE GIVEN AWAY EVERY WEEK!





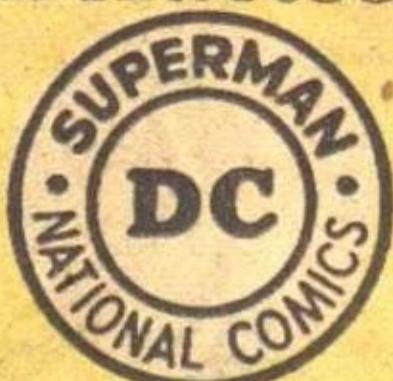
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BE SURE
TO GET THE
LATEST ISSUE
OF
THE ADVENTURES OF
Dean MARTIN and Jerry LEWIS
TODAY!



SUPERMAN

shows how

UNICEF SPELLS HELP FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE WORLD!

GOSH, WE SAW NEARLY EVERYTHING ON ALL 38 FLOORS OF THE UNITED NATIONS BUILDING. IT WAS WONDERFUL!

SURE, BUT LET'S GET GOING TO THAT MOVIE NOW!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, LEE? AREN'T YOU COMING WITH US?

WELL--ER--NO-- I DECIDED NOT TO GO...

THAT'S NOT QUITE TRUE, LEE...

I SAW HIM TALKING WITH A LADY FROM THE UNITED NATIONS. HE GAVE HIS MONEY TO UNICEF--THE ORGANIZATION THAT HELPS CHILDREN ALL OVER THE WORLD.

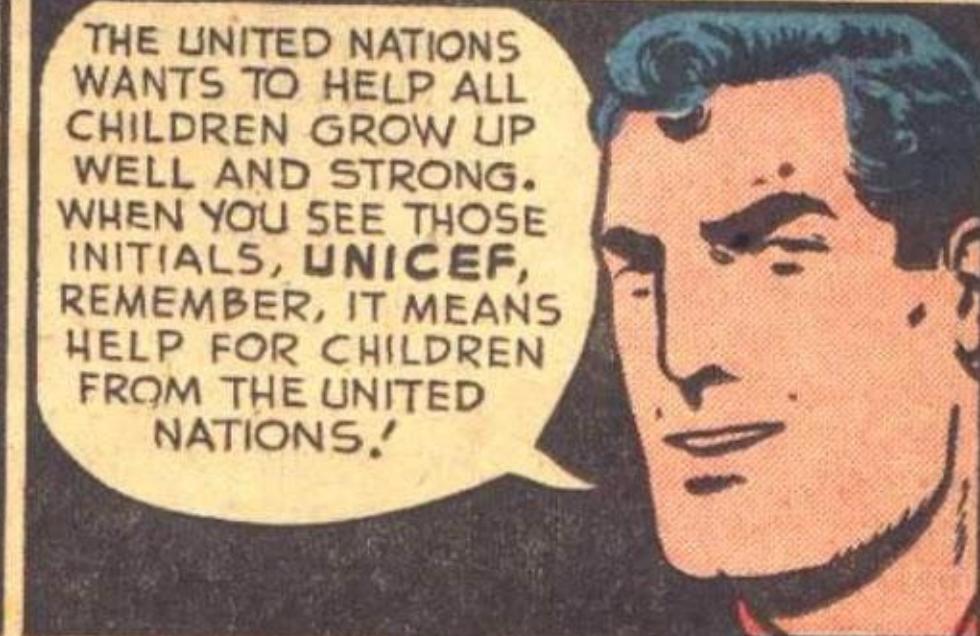
"YOU SEE, LEE REALIZES THAT IN MANY COUNTRIES, CHILDREN DO NOT GET THE PROPER CARE. UNICEF SETS UP CLINICS... TRAINS HEALTH WORKERS... HELPS OUT WITH MILK, SHOES AND CLOTHING, MEDICINE, AND PROVIDES MANY OTHER SERVICES FOR THE HEALTH AND WELFARE OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN..."



WELL, IF LEE CAN DO WITHOUT THE MOVIE, I CAN, TOO. I'M GOING BACK AND GIVE MY MOVIE MONEY TO UNICEF.

ME, TOO! WE CAN ALL GO TO THE ZOO FOR NOTHING AND HAVE A GOOD TIME THERE!

THE UNITED NATIONS WANTS TO HELP ALL CHILDREN GROW UP WELL AND STRONG. WHEN YOU SEE THOSE INITIALS, UNICEF, REMEMBER, IT MEANS HELP FOR CHILDREN FROM THE UNITED NATIONS!



CASEY THE COP

HENRY
BULTHOFF

HELLO, SARGE. CASEY
REPORTING - WHAT'S
NEW?

WE JUST GOT A TIP THAT
MUGGSY O'DOOL IS AT
THE BALL PARK!

AND THE PERSON
WHO TIPPED US OFF
GAVE US HIS EXACT
SEAT LOCATION!

FINE, SARGE. I'LL PICK
HIM UP MYSELF!

MUGGSY O'DOOL? HE JUST
BROKE OUT OF PRISON!

TO THE BALL PARK -
AND STEP ON IT!

74-11-

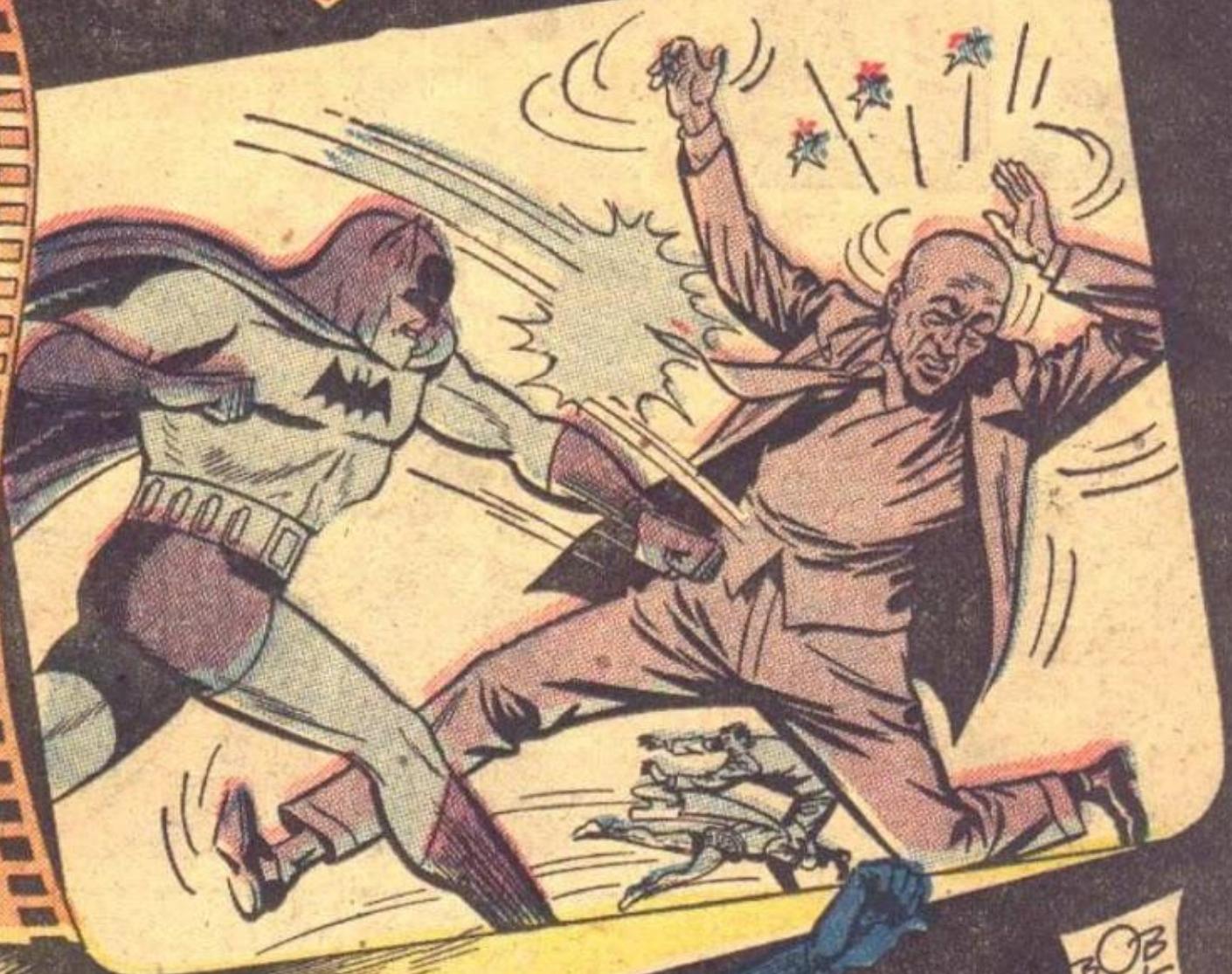
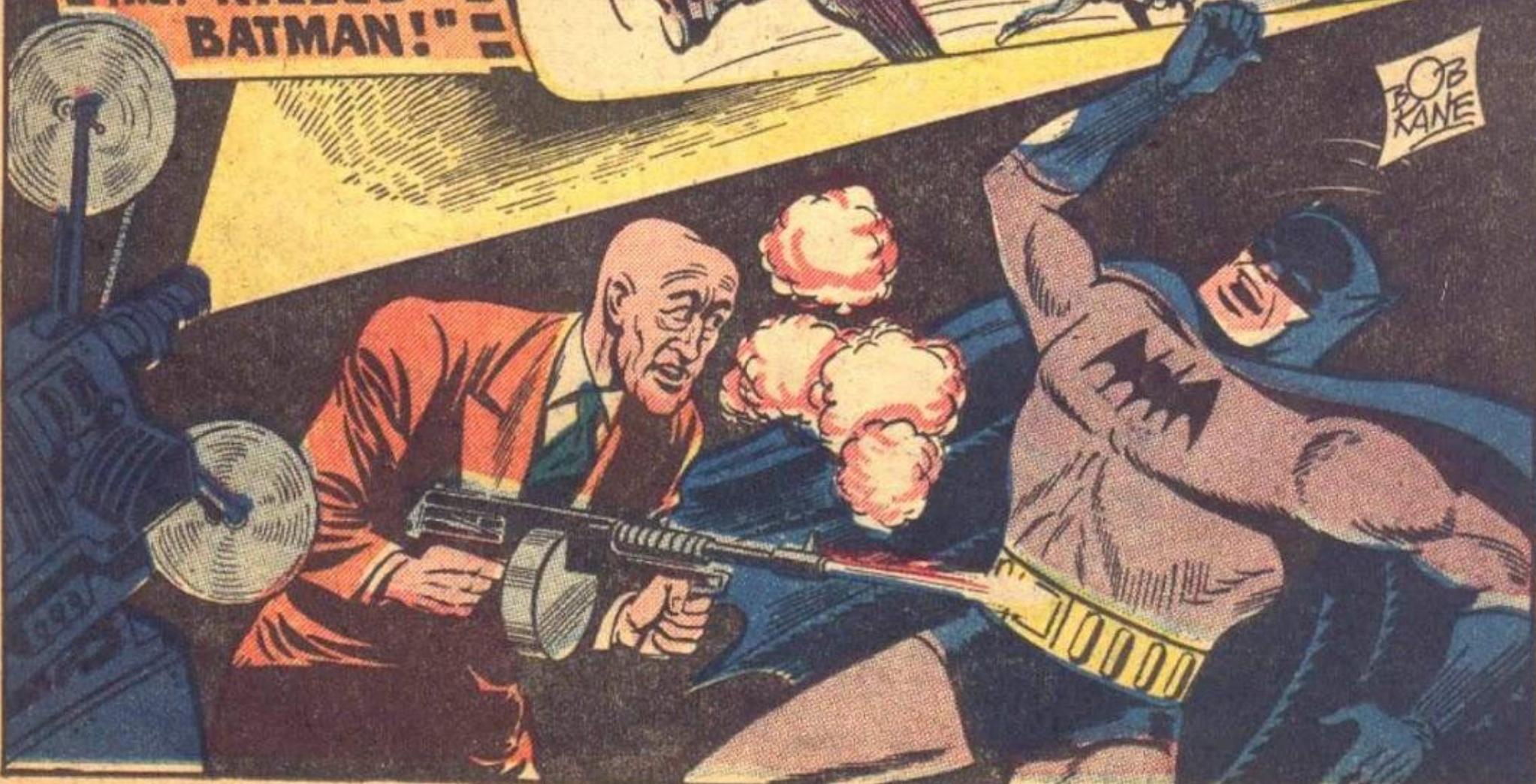
BATMAN



BATMAN

With ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

IT WAS ALL OVER--
AND PUBLIC ENEMY
SKID TURKEL WAITED
IN DEATH ROW TO
PAY THE PENALTY
FOR HIS VICIOUS CRIMES.
BUT SUDDENLY, OUT
OF THE DOCUMENTARY
FILM STORY OF THE
KILLER'S LIFE, THERE
BURST A DEADLY
PAYOFF FOR THE
CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS
WHO HAD PUT HIM
BEHIND BARS!
SEE WITH YOUR OWN
EYES HOW THE MOTION
PICTURE CAMERA
RECORDS THE TERRIFY-
ING TWIST OF A
GANGSTER'S REVENGE
IN... "The MOVIE
that KILLED
BATMAN!"

BOB
KANE

BATMAN

ONE MORNING IN GOTHAM CITY, AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON ARE ABOUT TO DON ACTION UNIFORMS IN ORDER TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**...

BRUCE--
LOOK!
A MOB OF
REPORTERS
AND PHOTO-
GRAPHERS
HEADING
TOWARD OUR
FRONT DOOR.

GREAT SCOTT!
THERE'S NO BIG
STORY HERE--
UNLESS OUR
SECRET
IDENTITIES
HAVE BEEN
EXPOSED!
BETTER SKIP
THE COSTUMES--
JUST IN CASE.'

WHERE'S
ALFRED?
IF ANYTHING
HAS LEAKED
OUT, MAYBE
HE CAN STALL
THEM OFF
WHILE WE
THINK UP
SOME
EXCUSE.'

WHY-- HE'S
OUT IN
FRONT
ALREADY.
AND-- AND--
GOSH!
BRUCE, LOOK
WHAT'S GOING
ON OUT
THERE!

WHY--
THEY'RE
TAKING HIS
PICTURE AND
INTERVIEWING
HIM -- AS
THOUGH HE
WERE SOME
BIG CELEBRITY
INSTEAD
OF MERELY
OUR BUTLER!

OF ALL
THINGS.
WHAT'S
ALFRED
BEEN UP
TO BEHIND
OUR BACKS?

NOW,
ALFRED
--A BIG
SMILE!

WHAT DOES YOUR
EMPLOYER, BRUCE
WAYNE, SAY TO
YOUR NEW
ROLE,
ALFRED?

I'VE NOT
INFORMED
MAWSTER BRUCE
AS YET--BUT I EXPECT TO
SURPRISE HIM WITH IT VERY
SOON!

WHILE
OUTSIDE, ALFRED,
THE WAYNE BUTLER.
THE ONLY MAN ALIVE
WHO KNOWS THAT
BRUCE AND DICK ARE
SECRETLY **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN**, FLASHES
A SMILE FOR THE
CAMERAS...

WHILE IN THE WAYNE MANSION...

IT'S LATE. WE'LL
HAVE TO SATISFY
OUR CURIOSITY ABOUT
ALFRED LATER, DICK.
BATMAN AND **ROBIN**
SHOULD'VE BEEN
OVER AT THE
NATIONAL FILM
STUDIOS TEN
MINUTES AGO!

YES, INDEED!
HE'S DUE
HERE VERY
SOON!

SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE STUDIOS, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MEET WITH PRODUCER WINGATE AND AN OFFICIAL OF THE STATE CRIME PREVENTION BUREAU...

YOUR ASSISTING ON THIS FILM
TO STRIP THE GLAMOR FROM A
VICIOUS CRIMINAL LIKE TURKEL
IS A GREAT AID IN OUR CRIME-
PREVENTION WORK,

THAT'S WHY
I CONSIDER
IT A DUTY
TO HELP
ON THIS
FILM!

BUT OUR
CHIEF PROBLEM--
FINDING THE RIGHT
MAN TO PLAY TURKEL!
ANY LUCK ON THAT
YET, WINGATE?



BATMAN

AND SOME MOMENTS LATER, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** SEE A FAMILIAR FIGURE FRAMED IN THE DOORWAY...

GENTLEMEN -- OUR NEW DISCOVERY, SPOTTED BY ONE OF OUR SCOUTS YESTERDAY! WITH HIS HAIR COVERED AND MUSTACHE SHAVED, HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR TURKEL! HIS NAME'S ALFRED -- AND HE'S BEEN A BUTLER TO SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE.

WHY--SO THAT EXPLAINS THOSE REPORTERS--ER--I MEAN, YES--QUITE A RESEMBLANCE...

IT TAKES REAL SELF CONTROL FOR THE ASTONISHED CRIME-BUSTERS TO KEEP FROM GIVING THEMSELVES AWAY. BUT...

WHILE I SHAN'T DESERT MR. WAYNE, A FLING AT ACTING IS RIGHT DOWN MY WICKET! THEY DO SAY I WAS SUPERB IN THE ROLE OF HAMLET AT THE BUTLER'S JAMBOREE LAST YEAR, SO PLAYING TURKEL SHOULD BE SIMPLE.

THE WINDBAG. LISTEN TO HIM LAYING IT ON.

WITH "INTRODUCTIONS" OVER, NO TIME IS LOST IN PREPARING ALFRED FOR THE ROLE. AS THEY HEAD OUT TOWARD THE SETS...

NOW, ALFRED, LET ME BRIEF YOU ON THIS FIRST SHOOTING SET WHICH IS A DUPLICATE OF THE NORTH METROPOLIS SUBURBAN DEPOT WHERE TURKEL'S FIRST MAJOR CRIME WAS CARRIED OUT BACK IN 1939. AS I LEARNED FROM EYEWITNESSES BEFORE ARRIVING ON THE SCENE...

*TURKEL WAS SET TO STEAL THE RAND JEWEL COLLECTION HIDDEN IN AN ORDINARY LOOKING TRUNK BEING LOADED ON THE WESTBOUND TRAIN..."

NOBODY'S SUPPOSED TO KNOW IT'S THAT TRUNK THOSE COPS ARE WATCHING. EXCEPT THAT I GOT A TIP FROM MABLE WHO I STEERED INTO A JOB AS RAND'S MAID. AND ARE THOSE COPS DUE FOR A SURPRISE IN ANOTHER COUPLE SECONDS!

"SUDDENLY, A SMALL VALISE PLANTED BY TURKEL EXPLODED WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT. CLOUDING THE PLATFORM WITH DENSE SMOKE..."

"**ROBIN** AND I WERE AT MERCY HOSPITAL INTERVIEWING A WOUNDED CROOK WHEN THE AMBULANCE CALL CAME IN FROM THE DEPOT..."

"WE ACTUALLY MADE IT SO FAST, WE SPOTTED TURKEL'S GETAWAY CAR ZOOMING OUT OF THE STATION..."

COME ON--NOW'S OUR CHANCE. MAKE LIKE WE'RE TRYING TO HELP AND THEN YANK THE JEWEL BOX OUTA THE BACK OF THAT RIPPED TRUNK!

COME ON, DOC. WE'LL TAKE YOU IN THE **BATMOBILE**! IT'LL GET YOU TO THE NORTH STATION MUCH FASTER THAN THE AMBULANCE! GOOD! I UNDERSTAND THAT AT LEAST ONE MAN WAS BADLY HURT BY THAT EXPLOSION!

THAT CAR! MUST BE MAKING SOME KIND OF GETAWAY! SWING CLOSE, **ROBIN** -- AND WHEN I JUMP, KEEP GOING SO YOU CAN DELIVER THE DOCTOR!



"AS THE BATMOBILE SWERVED CLOSE TO THE FLEEING CAR, I JUMPED..."

IT--IT'S BATMAN!
DRIVE UNDER THAT LOW ARCHWAY--
AND GET RID OF HIM--
QUICK!

BUT,
SKID--
THOSE KIDS
PLAYING
THERE.
I-I-WELL--
ANYTHING
YOU SAY!

"AS THE CAR SWERVED TOWARD THE ARCHWAY, I HAD ONLY SECONDS TO USE MY BAT-ROPE TO SAVE THOSE KIDS AS WELL AS MYSELF..."

TO THINK THEY'D BE VICIOUS ENOUGH TO TRY TO RUN DOWN INNOCENT KIDS TO GET ME! THIS HAD BETTER WORK!

"SWINGING UP TO THE FIRE ESCAPE WITH THE LITTLE BOYS, I HEARD A CRASH AND, AN INSTANT LATER, A GUNSHOT. BY THE TIME I SWUNG DOWN AGAIN, I DISCOVERED..."

THE DRIVER MUST'VE LOST CONTROL WHEN I SWUNG IN FRONT OF HIM--BUT THAT CRASH COULDN'T HAVE HURT HIM UNLESS --WHY--WHY--HE'S BEEN SHOT--AND THE GUY WITH HIM HAS SKIPPED!

THAT WAS MY FIRST RUN-IN WITH TURKEL, A CRIMINAL SO KILL-CRAZY THAT HE PREFERRED TO SHOOT HIS OWN DRIVER FOR CRASHING THE CAR INSTEAD OF USING THOSE SECONDS TO GRAB THE JEWEL BOX WHICH I FOUND LYING ON THE CAR FLOOR!

BLIMEY!
AND THAT'S
THE MAN
"I'M TO
PORTRAY!"

WHILE AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A CELL IN GOTHAM PRISON'S DEATH ROW, THE REAL SKID TURKEL GETS WORD OF THE FILM PROJECT VIA THE "GRAPEVINE"...

AND THE WORD IS THAT THIS MOVIE'S SUPPOSED TO SHOW WHAT A LOW RAT YOU WERE, SKID. TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE ALIVE TO SEE IT!

AN ENGLISH BUTLER PLAYIN' ME?
HA! DEATH-HOUSE OR NOT, MAYBE I WILL SEE THAT MOVIE! BUT I AIN'T SURE BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL!

THESE THIN PLASTIC BELTS THEY GIVE US IN CASE WE MIGHT TRY TO HANG OURSELVES WITH OUR OWN LEATHER ONES-- IF THE WARDEN ONLY KNEW WHAT ELSE THEY COULD BE USED FOR!

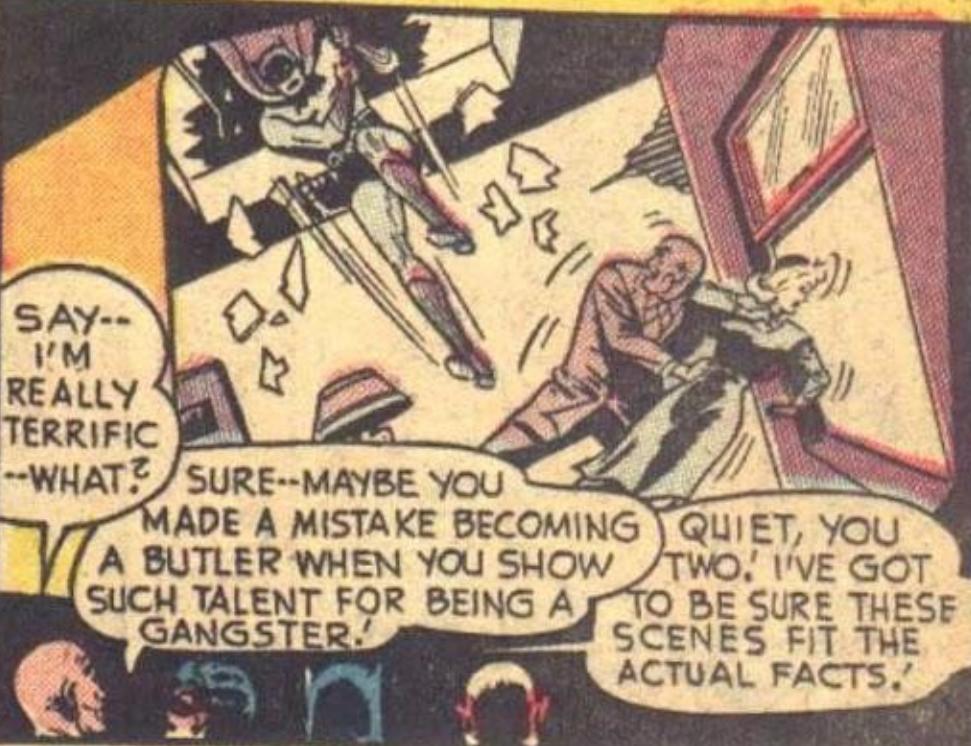


NEXT MORNING, AT BREAKFAST IN THE WAYNE HOME ...

BURNT TOAST--
OVERSALTED EGGS!
GUESS A BIG MOVIE
STAR LIKE YOU CAN'T
BOther COOKING A
DECENT BREAKFAST
ANYMORE!

FRANKLY, MAWSTER
BRUCE -- IT'S
BECAUSE OF
TRYING TO WORK
MYSELF INTO A
STATE OF VICTIOUSNESS
IN PREPARATION
FOR THE SCENES
WE'RE SHOOTING THIS
MORNING!

THAT EVENING, AS THE RUSHES OF THE
DAY'S TAKE ARE SHOWN IN THE
PROJECTION ROOM...



ONE STEP
CLOSER, BATMAN
--AND I HURL
THIS GAL OUT
THE WINDOW!

SKIDS--
YOU--
YOU
WOULDN'T!

UNFORTUNATELY,
I'M SURE HE
WOULD. ALL RIGHT.
TURKEL. YOU
WIN THIS TIME!



PRESENTLY, AS THE VIEWING ENDS...

DEAR ME-- I'M
SUCH A VICTIOUS
CHARACTER, IN THAT
ROLE, THAT I
PRACTICALLY HATE
MYSELF. WHAT WILL
WE BE FILMING
TOMORROW,
BATMAN?

THE BIG
SCENE! THE
FINAL CAPTURE
OF TURKEL THAT
SENT HIM ON A
ONE-WAY TRIP
TO THE DEATH-
HOUSE!

BUT NOT SO ONE-WAY AS BATMAN
THINKS, FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT,
IN THE DEATH-HOUSE ...

HSSST-SKID!
HERE COMES THE
GUARD. YOU READY
WITH THAT PLASTIC
BELT?

YEAH--A LITTLE
FASTER WITH THIS
FRICTION AND THE
END'LL BUST INTO
FLAME JUST AS
HE COMES BY...



SAY--WHAT'S THAT SMOKE, TURKEL? WHAT'RE YOU UP TO?

THAT'S ONLY ME. I'M JUST BURNING WITH A DESIRE TO GET OUTA THIS CAGE!

A SUDDEN LEAP AND A TWIST OF THE KILLER'S WRIST AS THE COILED BELT LASHES OUT, ITS SMOLDERING END CATCHING THE UNPREPARED GUARD ACROSS THE EYES...

WHAT'S MORE--I AM GETTING OUT!

OW! MY EYES! OUCH!

SWIFT AS A PANTHER, SKID GRABS HIS BLINDED VICTIM...

OOF!

JUST WHAT I BEEN WAITIN' FOR! NOW FOR THE GUN AND THEM KEY'S HE'S GOT ON HIS BELT!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER--IN THE GUARD'S UNIFORM...

HEY, SKID--YOU PROMISED TO LET ME OUT WHEN--

OOF!

SHUT THE YAPPING! THE LESS COMPANY I GOT, THE BETTER MY CHANCE OF WALKIN' OUTA HERE UNNOTICED.

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MADE IT! I'M FREE! FREE FOR THE BIG PAY-OFF WITH MY PALS--**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! MAKIN' A MOVIE OF ME, EH? WELL--THAT MOVIE IS SURE GONNA HAVE A SURPRISE ENDING! BUT FIRST--I GOTTA GET HOLD OF THAT BUTLER WHO'S PLAYING ME!

EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT THE WAYNE HOME...

I SHOULDN'T REALLY USE MAWSTER BRUCE'S DRESSING ROOM, BUT SINCE HE AND DICK HAVE ALREADY LEFT FOR THE STUDIO AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND IT'S SO MUCH EASIER MAKING UP HERE... WHY--THERE'S THAT SIMPLY DASHING NEW TIE MAWSTER BRUCE BOUGHT YESTERDAY...

HM--NEVER DID HAVE THE NERVE TO WEAR ANYTHING QUITE SO BOLD, BUT, I MUST SAY, IT DOES BECOME ME. AT LEAST, IT BECOMES ME AS SKID TURKEL -- MUST BE CAREFUL ABOUT GETTING MAKE-UP ON IT, OR MAWSTER BRUCE'LL DISCOVER I TRIED IT ON ...



SUDDENLY...

DEAR ME--
I-¹-I SEEM TO
BE SEEING
DOUBLE-- BUT
HOW COULD
THAT BE
UNLESS
(GASP)--MY
DOUBLE IS--

SKID
TURKEL
-- THE
GENUINE
ARTICLE.'

SHORTLY AFTER...

I'LL JUST PUT ON
THIS SUIT YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO WEAR TODAY ACCORDING
TO THIS SCRIPT. AND--
BEIN' THE REAL MCCOY,
I WON'T HAVE TO MEMORIZE
THE LINES. I KNOW THEM BY
HEART! BESIDES--I'M PLAN-
NING A FEW IMPORTANT
CHANGES IN THE
ENDING! HA-HA!

AS FOR YOU, I'M
LEAVING YOU THIS--
AND LOCKING YOU IN
SO YOU'LL KNOW THAT
YOU'RE FIRED AS
AN ACTOR! HA-HA!



SOON, AT THE FILM STUDIO...

I'D LIKE TO
DISCUSS THIS NEXT
SCENE BEFORE WE
START SHOOTING,
SINCE IT'LL BE THE
BIG CLIMAX!
WHERE'S ALFRED?

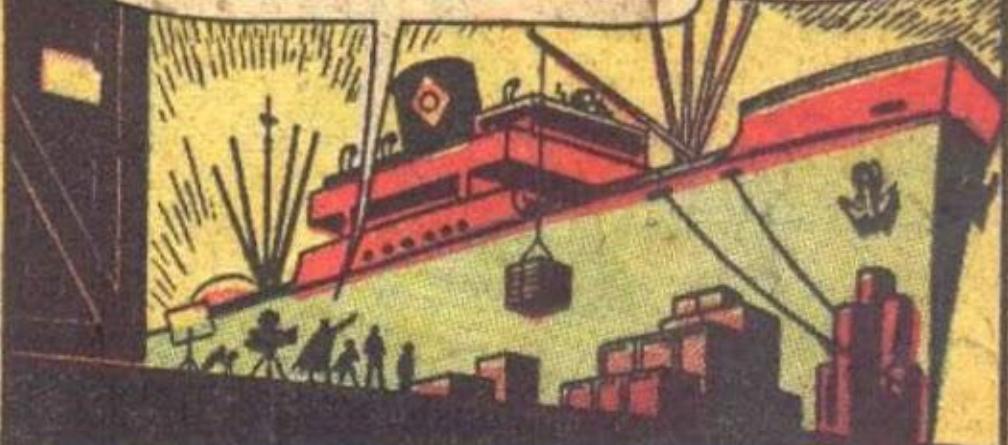
HERE
HE
COMES
NOW!

IF THEY
ONLY KNEW
THE CHANGES
I'M GONNA
MAKE IN
THEIR
SCRIPT...



PRESENTLY, ON THE SET OF THE LAST
SCENE...

NOW, ALFRED-- I'LL RUN
OVER THIS FINAL SCENE THE WAY IT
ACTUALLY HAPPENED, SO THAT WHEN
WE START SHOOTING, YOU'LL BE ALL
SET. IT WAS LAST JULY. ROBIN AND I SPENT
THE NIGHT PATROLLING IN THE BATMOBILE AND
THE DAWN WAS JUST COMING UP...



"SUDDENLY, OUR POLICE RADIO
ANNOUNCED THAT SKID TURKEL HAD
JUST HELD UP THE GOTHAM OPERA
AND THE GETAWAY CAR WAS SPEEDING
SOUTH ON MILL STREET..."

BUT, BATMAN--
THIS TURN WILL
ONLY LEAD TO THE
WATERFRONT!

REMEMBER--THERE'S
A DETOUR SOUTH OF
MILL STREET. IF TURKEL
WENT THAT WAY, HE'D
EITHER HAVE TO TAKE
THE HIGHWAY AND RISK
A BLOCKADE--OR SWING
EAST TO THE
DOCKS WHERE
THERE MAY BE
A SHIP PULL-
ING OUT!

"PRESENTLY, AS WE CAME RACING TOWARD
THE WATERFRONT..."

SEE--I WAS RIGHT! THAT
FREIGHTER'S JUST PICKING
UP THE LAST OF A CRATE
OF BANANAS FOR SHIPMENT
TO SOME CANADIAN PORT!
TURKEL MUST'VE TIMED
EVERYTHING TO MAKE
THAT SHIP!

HURRY--
THEY'RE
PULLING
UP THE
GANGPLANK!



"BUT I WAS ONLY PARTLY RIGHT, FOR HARDLY HAD WE GOTTEN ABOARD THE ALREADY MOVING VESSEL, WHEN..."

THE GETAWAY CAR! THERE IT GOES! TURKEL MUST'VE KNOWN WE'D BE RIGHT ON HIS HEELS IF WE WERE ON PATROL-- AND FIGURED WE'D BOARD THIS BOAT LOOKING FOR HIM--GIVING HIM TIME TO DOUBLE BACK AND MAKE A CLEAN GETAWAY!



"AS I HOPED, THE SPEEDING LIMOUSINE SKIDDED WILDLY ON THE SOFT PULPY FRUIT FROM THE SHATTERED CRATE..."

COME ON--
NOW'S OUR CHANCE!



"ACTUALLY, IT WAS A DELIBERATE TAUNT-- BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HAVE TO RISK TRICKING US THAT WAY. BUT-- THEN I NOTICED THAT CRATE OF BANANAS STILL DANGLING FROM THE SHIP'S BOOM..."

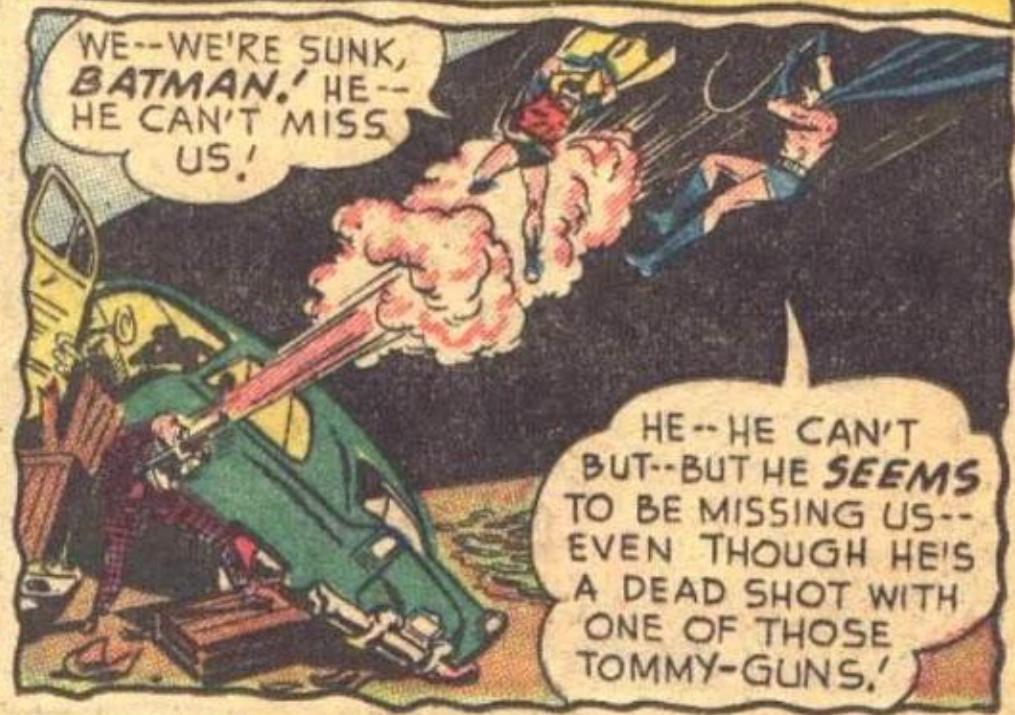
BATMAN--
WH--WHAT'S UP?

IF THIS WORKS--
THAT GETAWAY CAR ISN'T GOING TO GET VERY FAR!



"BUT--SWIFT AS A PANTHER, SKID LEAPED FROM THE CAR, CATCHING US IN MID-SWING WITH A HAIL OF DEADLY TOMMY-GUN FIRE!"

WE--WE'RE SUNK,
BATMAN! HE--
HE CAN'T MISS US!



HE--HE CAN'T
BUT--BUT HE *SEEMS*
TO BE MISSING US--
EVEN THOUGH HE'S
A DEAD SHOT WITH
ONE OF THOSE
TOMMY-GUNS!

"WE HAD LITTLE TIME FOR WONDERING HOW WE'D ESCAPED AS WE LANDED AND WADED INTO THE GANG..."

HERE'S WHERE I PUT MY FOOT INTO SOMETHING--AND GET A REAL KICK OUT OF IT!



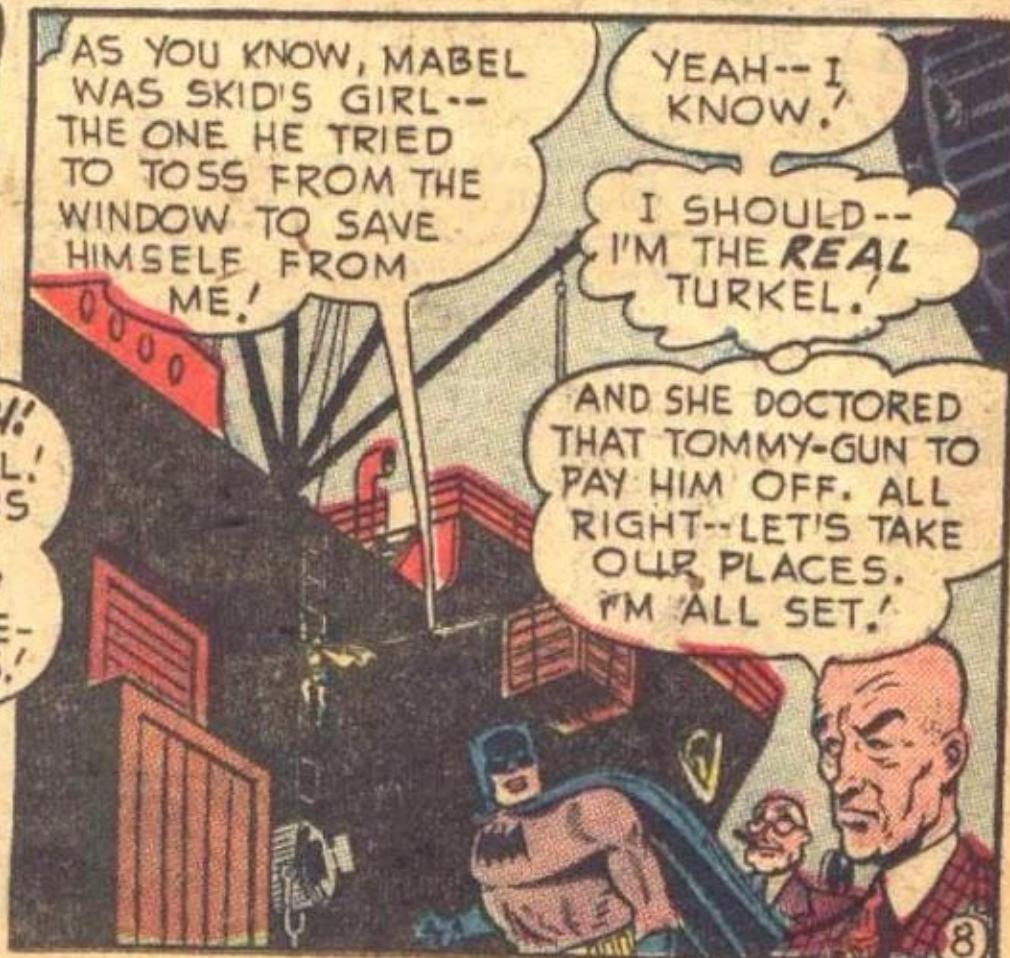
OUCH!
MABEL!
THIS IS
HER
DIRTY
DOUBLE-CROSS!

AS YOU KNOW, MABEL
WAS SKID'S GIRL--
THE ONE HE TRIED
TO TOSS FROM THE
WINDOW TO SAVE
HIMSELF FROM
ME!

YEAH--I
KNOW!

I SHOULD--
I'M THE *REAL*
TURKEL!

AND SHE DOCTORED
THAT TOMMY-GUN TO
PAY HIM OFF. ALL
RIGHT--LET'S TAKE
OUR PLACES.
I'M ALL SET!



BATMAN

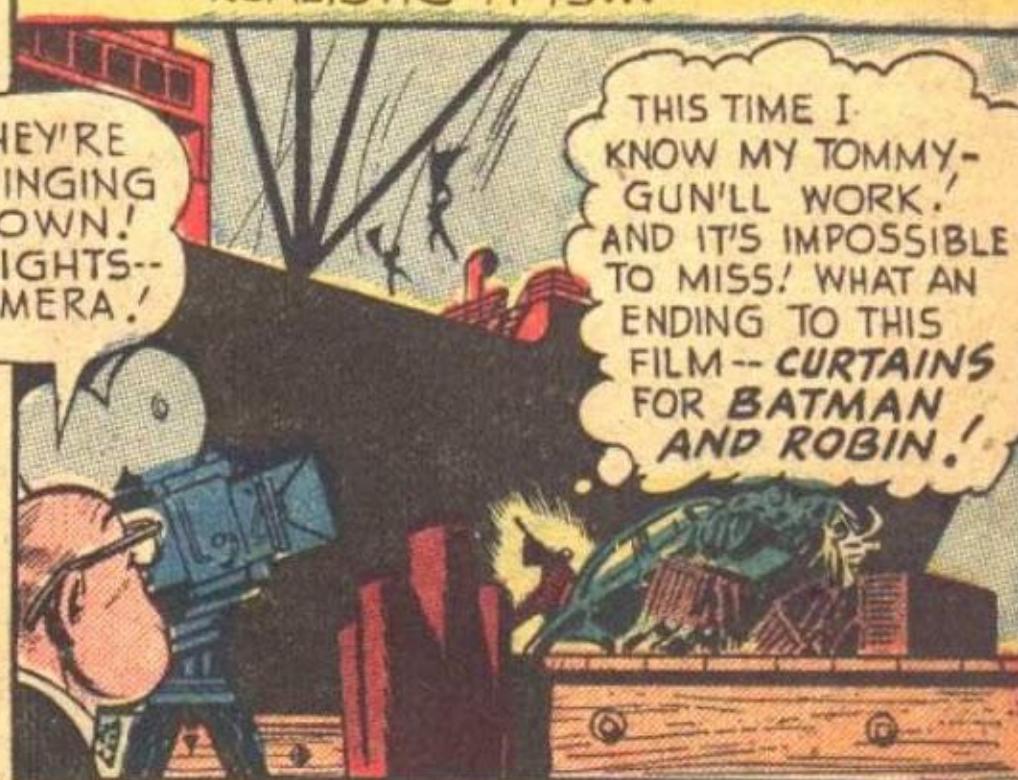


A FEW MINUTES LATER, WITH THE CAMERAS SET TO RE-ENACT THIS ENTIRE EPISODE...

NO-NO-- TAKE THAT STUDIO GUN AWAY. I KNEW WE WERE GOING TO SHOOT THIS LAST SCENE FIRST-- SO I BROUGHT MY OWN GUN FROM MR. WAYNE'S HOUSE. IT'S MUCH MORE REALISTIC.

WELL-- YEAH-- I GUESS IT IS, MR. ALFRED.

AS THE CAMERAMEN START TO FILM THE SCENE-- LITTLE DO THEY REALIZE HOW REALISTIC IT IS...



THEN AS A BURST OF DEADLY LEAD SPEWS FROM THE GUN'S MUZZLE...

WHY--WHY-- THEY'RE FALLING! THOSE ROPES-- ONLY **REAL** BULLETS COULD CUT THEM! S-SOMETHING'S WRONG! CUT! CUT!

SUDDENLY--A NEW SURPRISE...

STOP THE SCENE! THAT MAN--HE'S NO ACTOR! HE'S THE **REAL** SKID TURKEL AND--OH! OHH! BLIMEY-- IT'S TOO LATE! HE--HE'S KILLED THEM!

THE BUTLER! YOU GOT AWAY! WELL-- THIS TIME YOU WON'T--BECAUSE I'M WIPE OUT THIS WHOLE FILM COMPANY!

CAN'T YOU SEE THE HEADLINES? TURKEL WRITES BULLET-PACKED FINISH TO HIS OWN MOVIE! YOU-- CAMERAMAN! START THAT CAMERA GOING! THIS HAS GOT TO BE ON FILM SO THE WHOLE WORLD CAN SEE HOW TOUGH SKID TURKEL IS!!

BUT THE SURPRISE ENDING IS STILL TO COME AS, SUDDENLY...

YES--AND THE WHOLE WORLD WILL SEE HOW THE TOUGHEST CROOK ALWAYS GETS HIS JUST DESSERTS IN THE END! BECAUSE HE'S NOT SMART ENOUGH TO OUTSMART THE LAW!

OOF! B-BATMAN!
IT CAN'T BE!



BATMAN

I SAY--THIS IS ALL QUITE CONFUSING BUT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DELIVER A HAY-MAKER LIKE THAT--IS **BATMAN!**

WE'RE NOT GHOSTS--IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN!



LATER...

SO WHILE YOU WERE UP AT THE SHIP'S RAIL, YOU STUFFED STRAW INTO SPARE COSTUMES IN YOUR UTILITY BELTS AND THAT'S WHAT TURKEL SHOT AT. BUT--HOW'D YOU GUESS IT WAS HE? THE NEWS OF HIS ESCAPE HAS ONLY JUST BEEN BROADCAST.

ER--WELL--I GUESS IT WAS JUST INSTINCT, CAPTAIN!



AND YOU--TURKEL SAID YOU WERE SECURELY LOCKED AND BOUND IN MR. WAYNE'S DRESSING ROOM WHICH HE SET ON FIRE! HOW DID **YOU** ESCAPE?

ER--WELL--AN OLD--UH--MAGICIAN'S TRICK--YOU MIGHT SAY!



BUT THAT EVENING AT THE WAYNE HOME...

NOW--OUT WITH IT! YOU DIDN'T SPOT TURKEL BY INSTINCT! WHAT'S THE BIG SECRET?

I NOTICED THAT SKID WAS WEARING MY NEW TIE! SOMETHING ALFRED WOULDN'T DARE DO IN **BATMAN'S** PRESENCE BECAUSE THE REAL ALFRED KNOWS I'M **BATMAN!**



COULD I TELL THAT TO THE POLICE?

QUITE SO! THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T EXPLAIN **MY** ESCAPE EITHER. MOST EMBARRASSING IF I'D MENTIONED THE SECRET FLOOR PANEL THAT CHUTED ME INTO THE **BAT-CAVE** WHERE I COULD ROLL TOWARD A KNIFE, CUT MYSELF LOOSE AND DOUSE THE FIRE!

The END

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REMOVES
LOOSE DANDRUFF

AS LITTLE AS
29¢
PLUS TAX

WILDRONT

LITTLE PETE

THIS IS FUN!

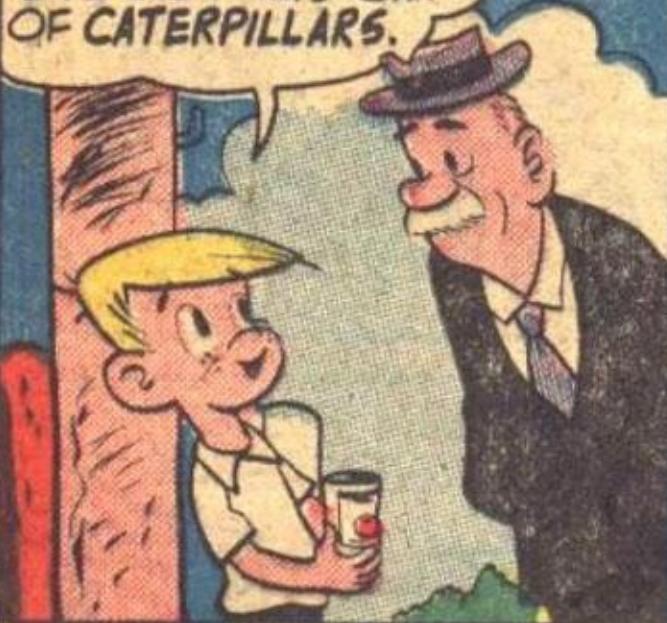


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MY LITTLE MAN?



I'VE GOT THIS CAN OF CATERPILLARS.

THEY CLIMB TREES AND EAT THE LEAVES!



BUT I'M FOOLING THIS BUNCH BY LETTING THEM CLIMB THE TELEGRAPH POLE. WON'T THEY BE DISAPPOINTED WHEN THEY GET TO THE TOP AND FIND NO LEAVES!



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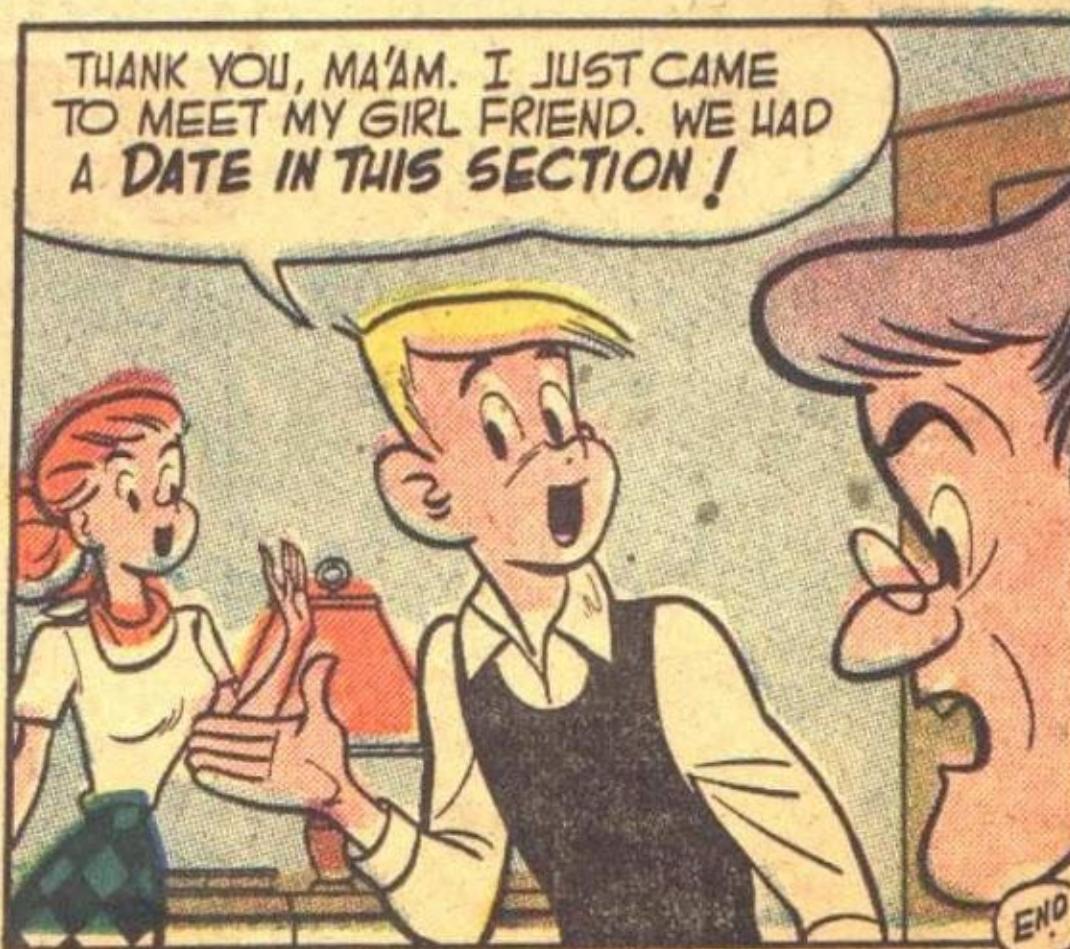
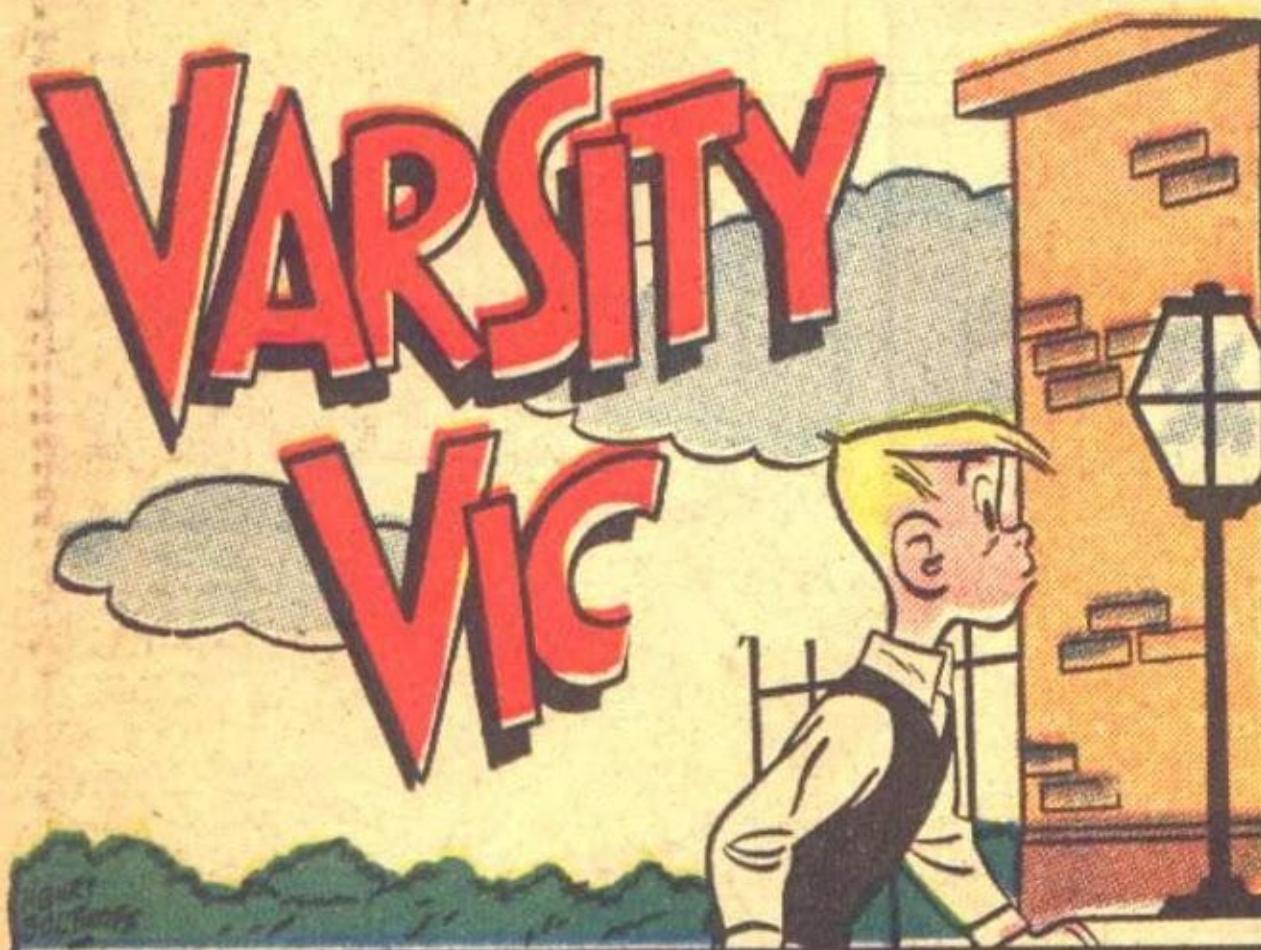
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VARSITY VIC



SMOKING OUT SMUGGLERS

Secret Service and Customs Agents Are More Vigilant Than Ever, for They Know That These Criminals Never Say Die

NOT so long ago, an investigator of the United States Customs happened to glance at a refrigerator that was being shipped overseas. Customs men are naturally suspicious individuals, and this particular one was irked by a recent report that gold-smuggling was on the increase.

He glanced at the shipping papers accompanying the refrigerator, and decided the machine warranted looking into. From long experience, he knew that the average person, shipping a refrigerator overseas, is very careful to make certain that it's going to be protected from getting scratched and marred.

Whoever was sending this refrigerator had wound steel bands around it, and these bands had cut deep into the polished surface enamel. What's more, the box was insured for an amount far in excess of its actual value.

The Customs man ordered the shipping case and wire bands removed, and the refrigerator opened. He wasn't particularly surprised to find it completely empty. Customs men are pretty wise by now to the devious ways of smugglers.

Prepared to pay the damage if he guessed wrong, he ordered the box dismantled, revealing a lining of the purest gold plate!

Our Customs man shrugged off colleagues' words of praise with:

"Oh, that didn't require any special brains."

The same thing was tried a couple of years back—with a stove!"

Why the current upswing in gold-smuggling? Because gold remains the most precious and stable commodity in world markets. As one expert put it, "There is always a steady market in Europe, and Argentina has come up in the last two years as one of the biggest black market centers for smuggled gold."

The United States Assay Office sells gold to licensed refiners at about \$35 an ounce. The refiners, in turn, are satisfied with a modest margin of profit of under nine dollars an ounce. Therefore, where the high on the legitimate market has reached \$43 an ounce, the black market has brought as much as \$80 an ounce.

Black market deals, as a rule, are prepared well in advance of the actual transfer of gold for cash. Here is how a typical case goes:

Runners will receive an order from abroad for gold, being paid in advance for the metal. Runners generally operate on a profit of from 25 to 30 cents an ounce. After the gold is collected, it is made ready for shipment.

It can be pounded into a flat plate and inserted in the lining of a refrigerator, as previously described, or four or five pounds of the gleaming metal can be pressed into the lining of a pair of shoes.

The gold will be taken to Europe by a courier, who gets about \$1500 for the trip. When the courier reaches the foreign port, he

is met by a man he doesn't know, but who identifies himself by some pre-arranged code. The courier wastes no time in turning the gold over to the stranger.

Customs men once found almost thirty pounds of gold hidden in a specially constructed vest worn under a regular shirt. In Dijon, France, a Swiss resident was arrested by agents of the French customs when he crossed the Swiss frontier at La Cure in a large American car.

The Swiss had aroused the curiosity of a filling-station attendant in Dole by paying undue attention to the wheels of the car, which were, according to the attendant, operating perfectly. The attendant mentioned this to a local policeman, who relayed the incident to Dijon, where it was discovered that the hub caps were fashioned of pure gold!

The automobile happens to be a favorite instrument used by gold smugglers. Agents have found gold hidden in false gas tanks, and in containers welded to the under sides of fenders. A recent gold seizure showed that the smuggler had removed the running boards of a car. As though made to order, the supports of the running boards each contained three wells. And each well contained a gold bar.

Besides lining refrigerators with gold plate, smugglers, in one instance, removed the refrigerator motor, and in its place put gold of equal weight.

Secret Service agents have split open bed posts and drawn out gold wire and ribbon worth millions. One agent, on a hunch, took the roller of a typewriter, and found it loaded with the metal.

Gold has been shipped in cans of paint, barrels of grease (no doubt in the mistaken hope that agents wouldn't want to dip their hands into the mess), and sealed cans of chicken fat. Once, an agent, lifting a salami presumably en route to a salami-starved sufferer in Europe, almost fell over at the unexpected weight of the delicacy.

A would-be smuggler with a steel plate in his head, the result of a serious accident suffered years before, once approached a doctor to ask him if he would exchange the steel plate for a removable gold one. The good doctor needed a consultation for that one—with the Secret Service.

Assistant United States Attorney Louis I. Kaplan, who has been working on this problem in conjunction with the Secret Service and the United States Customs, said recently that illegal trading in fine gold to be smuggled into foreign ports gained impetus after the last war.

The peak, he revealed, was reached in 1949 and early 1950, when the United States Assay Office in New York was selling \$8,000,000 worth of gold a month to licensed dealers. Before that, the average had been between \$6,000,000 and \$7,000,000 a month.

Since the start of the current campaign, the monthly legitimate purchases in fine gold has dropped to \$4,000,000. This is an indication, concluded the attorney, that the operations of the gold-smuggling racket have been cut sharply.

These optimistic figures will only serve to make Secret Service and Customs agents more vigilant than ever, for they know that smugglers never say die—there's too much big money in it.

Agents personally like the case of the smuggler who, having run out of ideas to conceal cleverly four bars of gold he wished to smuggle into Canada, simply tied a string around the bars, without any additional covering. He then dumped the exposed package on the front seat of his car, beside him, and with a straight face, answered "no" to the question as to whether or not he was taking anything across the border.

He almost got away with it, too—until a ray of sunshine glanced off the gold bar, temporarily blinding a Customs man.

—by Jim Moss



BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

HAD ENOUGH
OF THE WATER
YET, **BATMAN**?
HA-HA! LOOK AT TWO
POOR FISH!

EVERYBODY KNOWS ALL ABOUT WATER—ONE OF THE MOST COMMON THINGS IN THE WORLD! IT PUTS OUT FIRES, QUENCHES THIRST, FURNISHES ELECTRICITY, MAKES PLANTS GROW; IT HAS COUNTLESS USES! BUT DID YOU EVER HEAR OF WATER BEING USED FOR CRIME?? THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS NOW--WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** RUN UP AGAINST ONE OF THE STRANGEST CRIMINALS OF THEIR CAREER! THE MAN CALLED **HYDRO**—WHO USES WATER AS A WEAPON—AND THREATENS TO ENGULF ALL OF GOTHAM CITY IN THE STORY CALLED...

The WATER CRIMES of MR. HYDRO!



ONE AFTERNOON, AT A PRISON BASEBALL GAME WITHIN THE WALLS OF GOTHAM STATE PENITENTIARY...

HEY, TIM FLAGG! C'MON WITH THAT WATER! I'M DYIN' OF THIRST! HURRY UP!

I'M COMIN', CHAMP! I'M COMIN'!

AND WHEN CHAMP DEXTER HAS HIS FILL OF THE WATER...

CHAMP, LISEN! I HEAR YOU AND SOME OF THE BOYS ARE BREAKIN' OUTA HERE TONIGHT! I WANT IN, CHAMP! TAKE ME ALONG!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? TAKE YOU?! LISEN, PUNK! BREAKIN' OUTA HERE IS A MAN'S JOB! WE DON'T WANT NO WATER-BOYS GETTIN' IN OUR WAY!

BUT, CHAMP!
I KIN HELP!
I GOT BRAINS!
GIMME A
CHANCE,
CHAMP!

BRAINS! HUH!
YOU'VE BEEN A
WATER-BOY ALL
YER LIFE! THAT'S ALL
YER GOOD FOR-
BRINGIN' THE STRONG
GUYS WATER! NOW
LEGOO!

BUT AS THE THWARTED TIM FLAGG CONTINUES TO PLEAD WITH DEXTER...

I TOLD YA TO LAY OFF ME! MAYBE THIS'LL PUT SOME SENSE INTO YER HEAD! HERE-HAVE SOME OF YOUR PRECIOUS WATER!

HAW! LOOKIT THE WATER-BOY!

HA-HA! WATER-BOY FLAGG IS SURE ALL WET!

THAT EVENING...

STUPID WATER-BOY!

ALL WET

WATER-BOY
ALL HIS LIFE

HAW

GOOD FOR NOTHING
ELSE BUT CARRYING
WATER!!

THEN...

WATER-BOY, EH?

I'LL SHOW 'EM! THEY'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA! WATER! YEAH! I'LL SHOW 'EM WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH WATER!

MOMENTS LATER, AS A SHRILL ALARM ECHOES THROUGH THE PRISON...

IT'S AWFUL!
THEY GOT CHAMP
AND THE BOYS COLD!
MOWED 'EM RIGHT
DOWN!

THE GREAT CHAMP DEXTER!
A BIG MAN. I'M LUCKY I
DIDN'T GO! AND SOON I'LL SHOW
THE REST OF THESE WISE GUYS
HOW TO BREAK OUT OF
THIS HOLE!

AND AS DAYS PASS...

HA-HA! I
WANGLED THE
JOB OF KEEPING
THE WATER-
TOWER IN
REPAIR. BUT
IF THEY ONLY
KNEW WHAT
I WAS UP
TO!

E E E E E E E E

THEN ONE DAY...

THIS IS IT!
I'VE WEAKENED
THE STAYS ENOUGH
SO THAT THEY'LL
GIVE IN THIS
HIGH WIND AT
ANY MOMENT.
AND THEN THIS
TOWER WILL
TOPPLE RIGHT
OVER THE
WALL!

ALL AT ONCE, AS
THE GIANT
STRUCTURE
BUCKLES AND
STARTS TO
TOPPLE...

ANY OTHER TIME, A FALL LIKE THIS WOULD
KILL ME! BUT NOW THE WATER WILL
ACT AS A CUSHION--AND SPREAD THE
SHOCK! I'LL BE OVER THE WALL--AND
FREE!

SNAP!

SCANT SECONDS LATER...

JUST AS I THOUGHT.
HARDLY FELT IT! HA-HA!
WATER-BOY, EH? I
SHOWED 'EM WHAT WATER
KIN DO! AND THIS IS ONLY
THE BEGINNING!

AND THAT NIGHT, HIS ESCAPE A COMPLETE
SUCCESS, TIM FLAGG PLANS A STRANGE
AND CONFIDENT FUTURE.

YES--A CRIME-REIGN--WITH WATER
AS MY WEAPON! I'LL CALL MYSELF
HYDRO--AND NO ONE WILL STOP ME!
NOT EVEN BATMAN! FOR I KNOW
A WAY THAT EVEN BATMAN
CAN BE BROUGHT TO HIS
KNEES BY WATER!



BATMAN



A FEW EVENINGS LATER, IN THE PRIVATE GYM WITHIN THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON ...

NOTHING LIKE KEEPING IN CONDITION, DICK-- WHEN YOU LEAD THE KIND OF DOUBLE LIVES WE DO!

OH-OH! THE BAT-SIGNAL! OUR OTHER LIVES ARE STARTING RIGHT NOW! LET'S GO!



MOMENTS LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER SWOOP DOWN UPON POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HURRY, BATMAN! SOMEONE HAS TRIPPED THE BURGLAR ALARM AT THE NEW INTERNATIONAL BANK!

HE'S GOT HIS NERVE! THAT VAULT IS SUPPOSED TO BE FOOL-PROOF!



MEANWHILE, NEAR THE GIANT VAULT OF THE NEW SUPER-BANK...

NOW HYDRO WILL MAKE CRIMINAL HISTORY! HA-HA! WITH MY NEWLY ACQUIRED GANG COVERING FOR ME, THIS SHOULD BE A CINCH!



I'LL SHOW THEM WHAT WATER CAN DO! IN THIS CASE, HEAVY WATER--THE SCIENTIFIC NAME FOR AN EXPLOSIVE ENOUGH TO BLOW HOLES EVEN INTO AS THICK A WALL AS THIS! HA-HA!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, BATMAN AND ROBIN NEAR THE BANK! BUT SUDDEDLY...

THERE THEY ARE! POUR IT ON 'EM, BOYS! HA-HA! THE BOSS SURE HAD A GOOD IDEA, WHEN HE THOUGHT OF THESE FIRE HOSES!

CAREFUL, ROBIN! WE CAN'T FORCE OUR WAY THROUGH THESE HEAVY STREAMS! A COUNTER-ATTACK IS CALLED FOR!



SWIFTLY, BATMAN PULLS HIS BATARANG FROM HIS UTILITY BELT. AS ROBIN FOLLOWS SUIT, AND A MOMENT LATER, AS THE MISSILES FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH DEADLY ACCURACY...



RIGHT ON THE NOSE, ROBIN: THE BATARANGS HIT THE FAUCET VALVES AND CLOSED THEM MOST OF THE WAY! LET'S GO!





BATMAN



THAT'S THAT! BUT I'M AFRAID THE DIVERSION WORKED! OUR BANK ROBBER HAS PROBABLY FLOWN THE COOP BY NOW!



AND INSIDE THE BANK...

WELL, AT LEAST HE WAS TOO HURRIED TO DO AN EFFECTIVE JOB! HE GOT AWAY WITH VERY LITTLE!

HEAVY WATER!
HMM! WHAT WITH THOSE HOSES, LOOKS LIKE WATER WAS THE ORDER OF THE DAY AROUND HERE!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AFTER A CONFESSION HAD BEEN OBTAINED FROM HYDRO'S CAPTURED HENCHMEN...

HYDRO, EH? AND HE DELIBERATELY USES WATER AS A WEAPON! WELL--WE RUN INTO SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY!

YES--AND LET'S HOPE THIS WATER CRIMINAL DOESN'T MAKE US SEEM ALL WET!



NEXT DAY, AT HYDRO'S GARISH HIDEOUT...

HA-HA! YOU'LL SEE! JUST ANOTHER USE OF WATER TO FURTHER MY CRIMINAL AMBITIONS!

A KID'S PLASTIC SWIMMIN' POOL! WHAT IN THE WORLD'S THAT FOR, BOSS?



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN CONTINUE THEIR INCESSANT PATROL GUARDING THE CITIZENRY OF GOTHAM CITY...

BATMAN! I JUST SPOTTED A FLASH OF YELLOW, DUCKING INTO ONE OF THE WINDOWS OF THAT APARTMENT HOUSE OVER THERE!

COULD BE HYDRO--COMING IN FROM THE FIRE ESCAPE! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!



MEANWHILE, IN THE APARTMENT OF WEALTHY STAMP COLLECTOR JAMES HOBBLES...

YOU CAN KEEP YOUR STAMPS, MR. HOBBLES. I HAVE MUCH MORE USE FOR YOUR MONEY AND JEWELRY! HA-HA!



ALL AT ONCE! IT'S HYDRO!
AND A ROBBERY!
BUT YOU'VE BLUNDERED, HYDRO!
THAT'S NOT THE FIRE-ESCAPE
WINDOW! AND YOU'RE SEVEN
STORIES UP!

SO I AM, BATMAN!
BUT I'M GOING OUT ANY-
WAY! I'D PLANNED THIS,
JUST IN CASE YOU
SHOWED UP! HA-HA!

ABRUPTLY, THE WATER-CRIMINAL DIVES
OUT THE WINDOW! AND AS BATMAN AND
ROBIN RUSH OVER...

THEN THE
CHASE MUST BE
JUST AS FAST!
STAND BACK,
ROBIN! I'M
DIVING AFTER
HIM!

A MOMENT LATER...

SO! BATMAN WOULD FOLLOW
ME, EH? WELL--LET'S SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN THERE'S NO
WATER IN THIS POOL!

GREAT GRIEF! HE'S
SLASHED THE PLASTIC!
BATMAN'S DIVING
INTO AN EMPTY
POOL!

A CHILD'S SWIMMING
POOL! IT'S THE OLD CIRCUS
TRICK--OF DIVING INTO A
SHALLOW TANK OF WATER!
AND IT'S SURE A FAST
METHOD OF ESCAPE!

BUT BATMAN SPOTS THE DANGER!
AND WITH ALL HIS VAUNTED MUSCU-
LAR COORDINATION, HE SUDDENLY
TWISTS LIKE A TRAINED HIGH-DIVER
AS...

HE MANAGED TO ALTER
HIS COURSE AND HIT THAT
AWNNG TO BREAK HIS
FALL! I'VE GOT TO GET
DOWN TO HIM RIGHT
AWAY!

AND MOMENTS LATER... THANKS TO
YOUR SPLENDID
CONDITION! THAT WAS
CLOSE! WITHOUT THAT
AWNNG TO BREAK YOUR
FALL, YOU'D HAVE BEEN
A GONER!

BOOP!

THAT NIGHT...

WHAT ABOUT BATMAN,
HYDRO? YOU SAID YOU HAD
A PLAN TO FIX HIM GOOD!
YOU AIN'T AIMIN' TO DO IT
WITH THAT WATER-PISTOL,
ARE YA??

HA-HA! NO-NO! HAVE
PATIENCE! I HAVE AN ASSIST-
ANT WORKING ON THE PROJECT
NOW! SOON I'LL BE ABLE
TO MOVE AGAINST
BATMAN!

BATMAN

AND AS DAYS PASS, HYDRO WAGES HIS WATER WAR AGAINST ALL OF GOTHAM CITY!

IT'S HYDRO! HE'S GOING TO BLOW UP THE DAM! HE'LL FLOOD THE COUNTRY-SIDE--AND THEN LOOT IT AT WILL!

ROBIN! GET THE REMOVABLE FRONT SEAT OUT OF THE BATMOBILE! HURRY!

A MOMENT LATER...

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D USE THIS SEAT-CUSHION AS A BOB-SLED--BUT IT'S ONE WAY OF GETTING DOWN TO THAT DYNAMITE IN TIME TO SNUFF OUT THE FUSE!

AND ON ANOTHER DAY...

HYDRO TRICKED US BY PUSHING THAT GIRL INTO THE RIVER! TO SAVE HER, WE HAD TO GET OUT ON THIS LOG--AND NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED TO US!

WE'RE COMING TO SUICIDE FALLS, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!

THEN, A SPLIT-SECOND DECISION! STEEL-MUSCLED ARMS SPRING INTO ACTION--A LENGTH OF SILKEN CORD SNAKES OUT ACROSS THE WATER--AND THEN...

HOLD ON, ROBIN! I'LL PULL BOTH OF US ASHORE!

BOY--THAT WAS REAL ROPIN'! LASING THAT TREE WITH YOUR SILKEN CORD!

AND YET ANOTHER DAY, AT THE GOTHAM CITY WATER BALLET...

IT'S HYDRO! HE'S WRECKED THE DRAIN-VALVE ON THE POOL--THE WATER'S DRAINING OUT! THE SUCTION WILL DRAG THE GIRLS DOWN--THEY'LL DROWN!

A FINE WAY TO CREATE CONFUSION NEEDED FOR ROBBERY! QUICK, ROBIN--GRAB A SEAT CUSHION AND FOLLOW ME!



BATMAN



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE INTREPID LAWMEN PLUNGE DESPERATELY INTO THE POOL...

THESE SEAT-CUSHIONS WILL PLUG THE DRAIN TEMPORARILY--ENABLING THE GIRLS TO GET OUT OF THE POOL!



THAT NIGHT, AS HYDRO SUMMONS HIS MEN IN AN EMERGENCY SESSION...

BATMAN HAS PROVEN MORE OF A NUISANCE THAN I BARGAINED FOR! BUT NO MATTER! I'M READY NOW--TO FINISH HIM!



IT'S A MATTER OF RECORD THAT AN UNDERGROUND RIVER FLOWS THROUGH THE BAT-CAVE! VISITORS HAVE SEEN IT! THAT RIVER WILL BE BATMAN'S UNDOING!



AN EX-CON WHO STUDIED GEOLOGY IN PRISON HAS BEEN INVESTIGATING FOR ME! I BELIEVE THAT THIS RIVER MAY WELL BE THE ONE THAT FLOWS THROUGH THE BAT-CAVE AFTER IT GOES UNDERGROUND!



WITH THIS SPECIAL UNDERWATER EQUIPMENT, I'M GOING INTO THAT RIVER AND INTO THE BAT-CAVE--WITH ENOUGH DYNAMITE TO BLOW IT TO KINGDOM COME! AND BATMAN AND ROBIN WITH IT!



AND THAT NIGHT, THE STRANGE ADVENTURE BEGINS--WHERE A TORRENT OF WATER CUTS THROUGH ROCK--AND AN UNDERWATER RIVER BEGINS!

BOY--YOU WOULDN'T CATCH ME GOIN' ON THAT TRIP--EVEN IF IT DID MEAN THE END OF BATMAN! THE WHOLE THING GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

THERE HE GOES!
GOOD LUCK,
BOSS!



BATMAN

AND A HALF-HOUR LATER...

SO FAR--SO GOOD! HOLDING OUT! MUST BE CAREFUL WITH THIS CAN OF NITRO I'VE GOT UNDER MY DIVER'S SUIT!



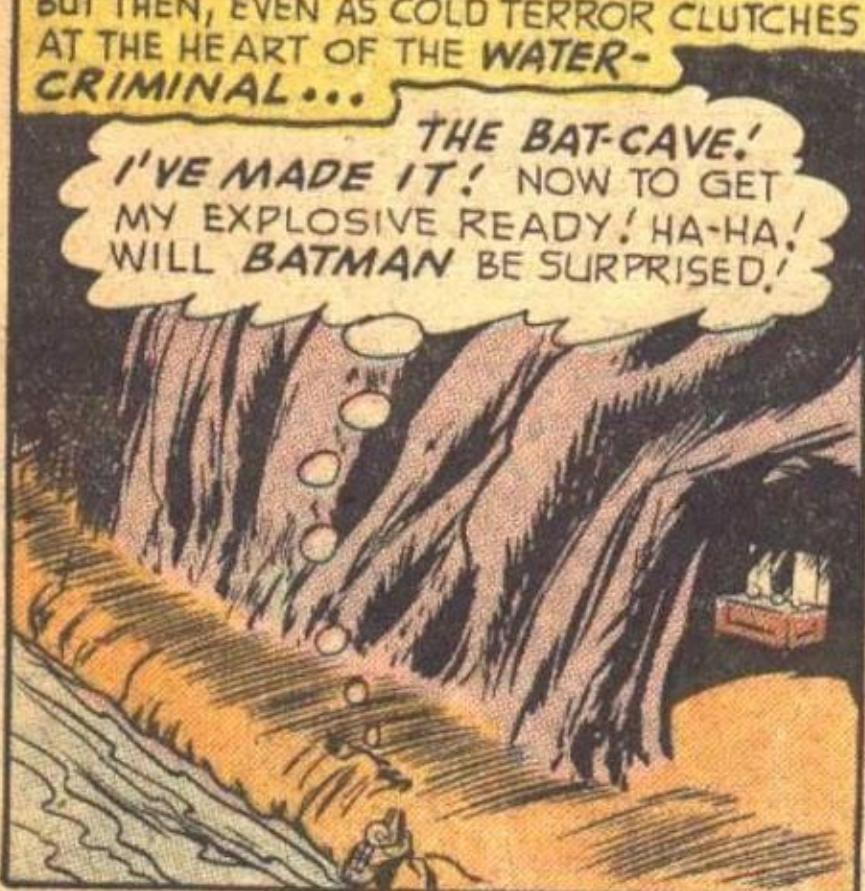
BUT, AS TIME PASSES...

BUT SUPPOSING I'M WRONG! SUPPOSING THIS ISN'T THE RIVER? I COULD BE HEADED ANYWHERE--EVEN TO MY DOOM! THIS RIVER COULD GO UNDERGROUND FOREVER!



BUT THEN, EVEN AS COLD TERROR CLUTCHES AT THE HEART OF THE WATER-CRIMINAL...

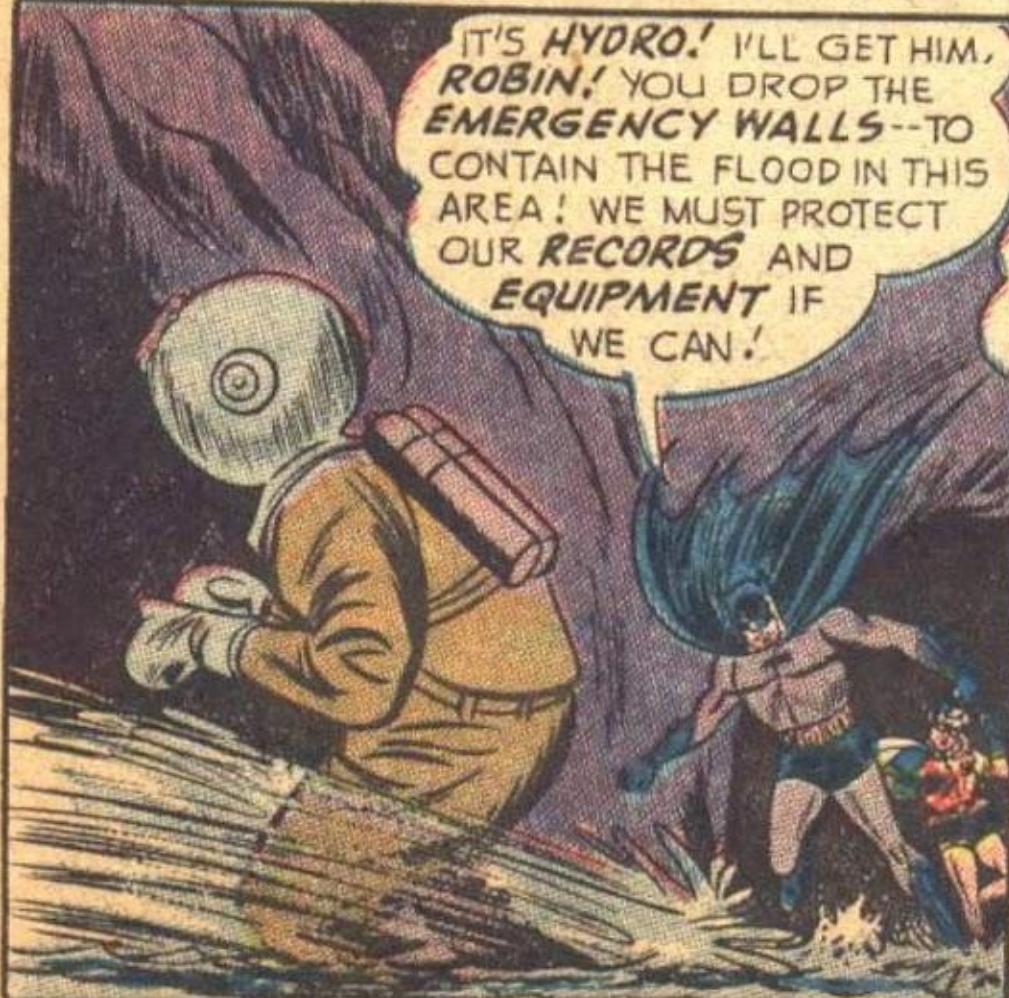
THE BAT-CAVE! I'VE MADE IT! NOW TO GET MY EXPLOSIVE READY! HA-HA! WILL BATMAN BE SURPRISED!



BUT IN HIS EAGERNESS, HYDRO LETS THE CAN OF EXPLOSIVE SLIP--WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS...



IT'S HYDRO! I'LL GET HIM, ROBIN! YOU DROP THE EMERGENCY WALLS--TO CONTAIN THE FLOOD IN THIS AREA! WE MUST PROTECT OUR RECORDS AND EQUIPMENT IF WE CAN!



AND THEN, AS A WEIRD BATTLE THRASHES THE FLOOD-WATERS IN THE BAT-CAVE...

NEVER MIND HIM, BATMAN--COME OUT WHILE YOU CAN! THE WATER'S RISING TOO RAPIDLY! THESE WALLS WEREN'T MADE TO WITHSTAND SO MUCH PRESSURE!



SUDDENLY, HYDRO SWINGS AT **BATMAN** WITH A LONG PIECE OF FLOATING DEBRIS -- AND THE LAWMAN DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE SURFACE!



BUT BENEATH THE RUSHING WATERS, **BATMAN** IS FAR FROM UNCONSCIOUS...



AND THEN, AS **BATMAN** SUMMONS THE LAST OUNCE OF HIS STRENGTH...



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, WHEN THE FLOOD-WATERS HAVE RECEDED...



(WHISPER) THAT BLINDFOLDING MAY NOT BE ENOUGH! THEY TARRED THE ROAD OUT FRONT TODAY. HE'LL SMELL THAT FRESH TAR-- AND BY CHECKING WITH THE HIGHWAY COMMISSION, AN ASSOCIATE MIGHT GET A LEAD AS TO OUR LOCATION!

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! THAT'S WHY I PICKED UP THIS DIVER'S HELMET. WE'LL PUT IT BACK ON HYDRO-- AND HE'LL BREATHE NOTHING BUT OXYGEN AS HE LEAVES HERE!

AND LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS...

NO! THE CASE

WILL BE **CLOSED**

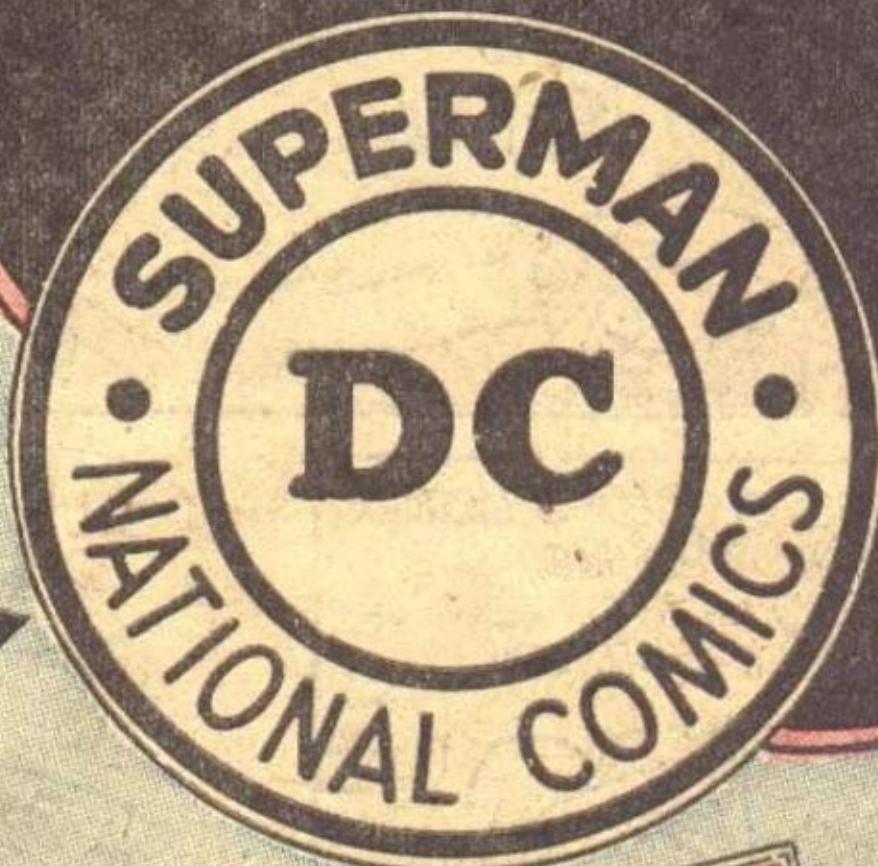
WHEN WE **CLOSE UP** THE BAT-CAVE TO THAT UNDERGROUND RIVER! WE DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE FLOATING IN ON US ANYMORE!

HE BROKE DOWN-- CONFESSED EVERYTHING. WE'RE PICKING UP HIS MEN AT HIS HIDEOUT NOW! I GUESS THAT ABOUT CLOSES THE CASE!

The END

WOW! MORE THAN EVER-

THIS
FAMOUS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
ANY COMICS
MAGAZINE IS **YOUR**
GUARANTEE OF THE
BEST IN COMICS
READING

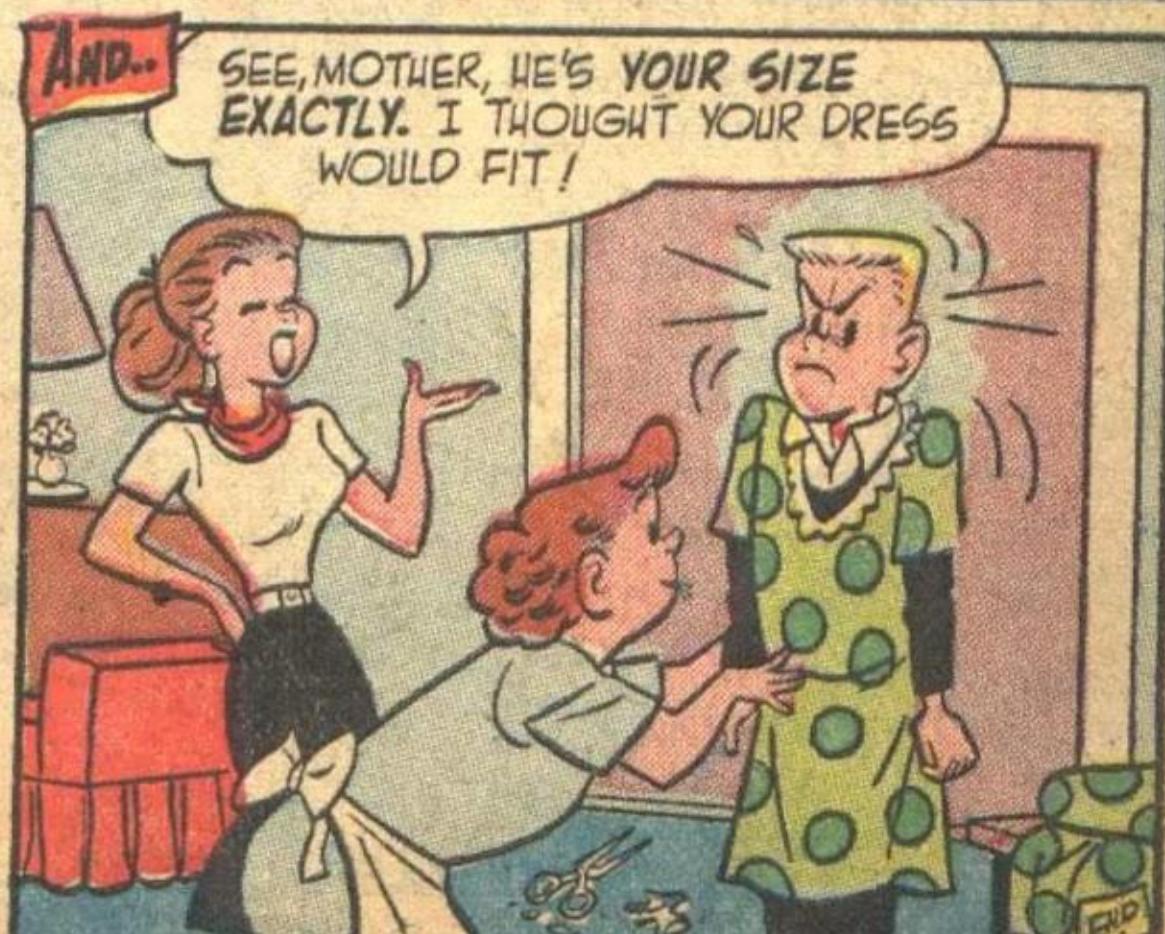
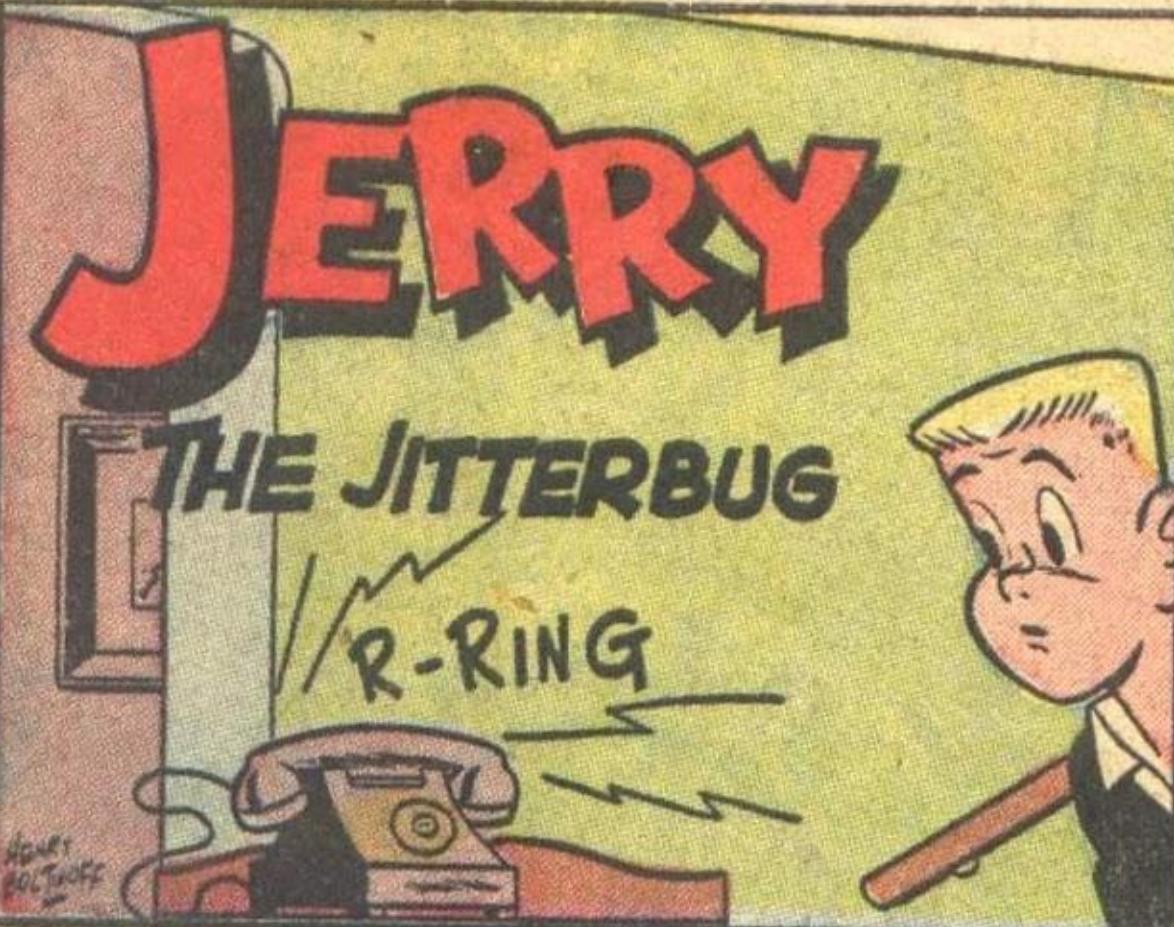


YES, WITH SO
MANY DIFFERENT
TITLES ON THE
NEWSSTANDS,
SOMETIMES IT'S
HARD TO CHOOSE
A MAGAZINE
YOU'RE SURE TO
LIKE, BUT PEOPLE
WHO KNOW COMICS
BEST KNOW THAT
THE D-C SYMBOL
ALWAYS MEANS
A GOOD
MAGAZINE!



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IF YOU LIKE
MYSTERY STORIES.
YOU'RE PRETTY
SURE TO LIKE...

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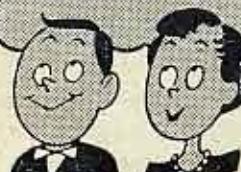
SHOOTERS!
TRY THIS
TRICK!

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POUCH OF BULLS-EYE
GIVES YOU
MORE BB's



REMINDS THEM TO
GET YOU A DAISY

FOR
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