

10¢

JUNE
NO. 116APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.C.
AUTHORITY

BATMAN

featuring
"The WINGED
BAT-PEOPLE!"

SEIZE THEM!

ROBIN!
THOSE STRANGE
FLYING CREATURES
ARE ATTACKING--AND THE
QUEEN THINKS WE'RE
MEMBERS OF THEIR
TRIBE!





JOE WEIDER

"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of Champions"

IN 15 MINUTES I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED, VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

Let me add 5 to 50 Pounds of "He-Man" muscles to your body. Pack 3 inches of "Steel-like" muscles to your arms. Add another 10 inches of rugged muscles to your chest — right in the privacy of your own home!

THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!

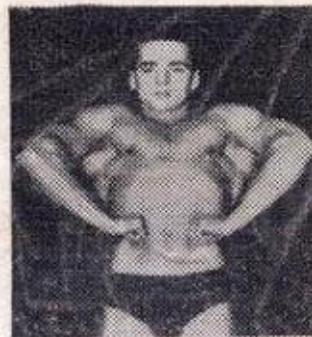
HERE'S
LIVING
PROOF!

ANDRE
LEPINE

Gains 80 lbs.
OF
SOLID MUSCLE



BEFORE



AFTER

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

AFTER Weider Training! What a Change! What a Build! 180 pounds -- a mountain of mighty muscles, loaded with Herculean 17-inch arms, magnificent 48-inch chest and shoulders a yard wide! Another dream come true!



MY PUPILS WIN
"MR. UNIVERSE" TITLES
Jack Delinger and Ray Schaffer, both "Mr. America" and "Mr. Universe" winners. My pupils have also won "Mr. Europe", "World's Best Built" and "Strongest Man" titles.



CLARENCE ROSS
"Mr. America"
Tells you how he built his muscles The Weider Way.



REG LEWIS
"Mr. Universe"
Tells you how he built his giant strength and power.



DOUG STROHL
"Mr. California"
Reveals to you how he gained 80 lbs. of he-man muscles.



LEO ROBERT
"World's Best Built Man"
Lets you into all the secret exercises of the champions.

THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE
only Joe Weider dares to make!
I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and in HALF THE TIME! I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

JOE WEIDER

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COURSE

Check here where you want bigger muscles . . . I'll show you how to put 'em there!

I WANT

Added Weight

Broader Shoulders

Speedier Athletic Legs

More Endurance and Energy



- () ARMS
- () NECK
- () CHEST
- () WAIST
- () THIGHS
- () CALVES

(check the gains you want)

JOE WEIDER Dept. NC-6K
"Trainer of the Champions"

801 Palisade Ave.,
Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my Free Introductory, Power-Charged, Muscle Building Course. (I enclose only 10 cents to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation.

Name Age

Address

City Zone State

(Please print name clearly)

In Canada Mail to: Joe Weider 4466 Colonial Ave., Mont. Que. Canada.

MY FREE TRIAL OFFER IS NOW YOURS AS A
FREE GIFT! NO OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART...
JUST RUSH ME THIS COUPON NOW.



IT WAS A MODERN CITY--YET, ALONG ITS SIDEWALKS STRODE ULYSSES, ROBIN HOOD, SIEGFRIED, KING ARTHUR AND A HOST OF OTHER LEGENDARY HEROES! AND ALONG WITH THEM WALKED THE EVIL FIGURES, TOO-- CYCLOPS, CIRCE, THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM, MEDUSA! SUCH WAS THE OPPPOSITION FACING BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHEN THEY SOUGHT TO CAPTURE A MODERN FOE IN...

THE CITY OF ANCIENT HEROES

BATMAN

With ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

ZEUS! LOOK!
BATMAN AND ROBIN--
ON PEGASUS, THE
FLYING HORSE!

RELAX, HERCULES--
I'LL BLAST THEM OUT
OF THE SKY WITH MY
THUNDERBOLT!

BOB KANE

ACROSS THE WATERS OF GOTHAM BAY, A
BAT-SHAPED VEHICLE SPEEDS, BEARING TWO
FAAMED CRIME-BUSTERS...

WE FINALLY FOUND IT, ROBIN--
THE HIDEOUT OF THE
GIMMICK GANG...
THE TRICKIEST TRIO
OF BANDITS IN
GOTHAM CITY!

YES--THAT DESERTED
OLD LIGHTHOUSE
WASN'T REALLY
DESERTED,
AFTER ALL!

BUT, UPON ENTERING THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE...

WE MUST HAVE JUST MISSED THEM!
THERE'S A FIRE STILL BURNING
IN THE HEARTH!

THEY'RE GONE!





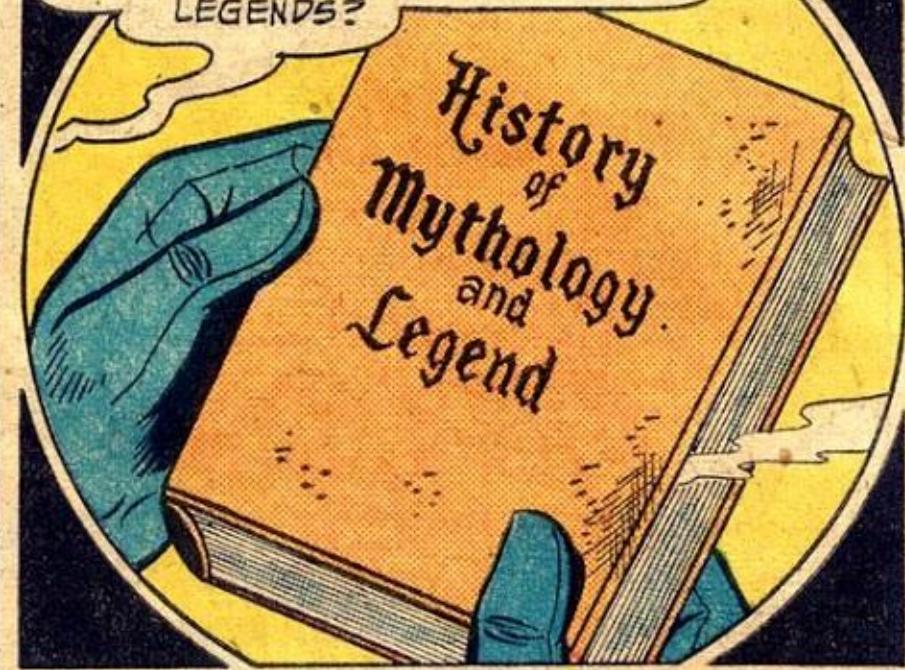
BATMAN



HMM... THEY THREW THIS BOOK INTO THE FIRE! IT'S OBVIOUS THEY WANTED TO BURN IT BECAUSE IT'S A CLUE TO SOMETHING-- PERHAPS THEIR NEXT JOB!

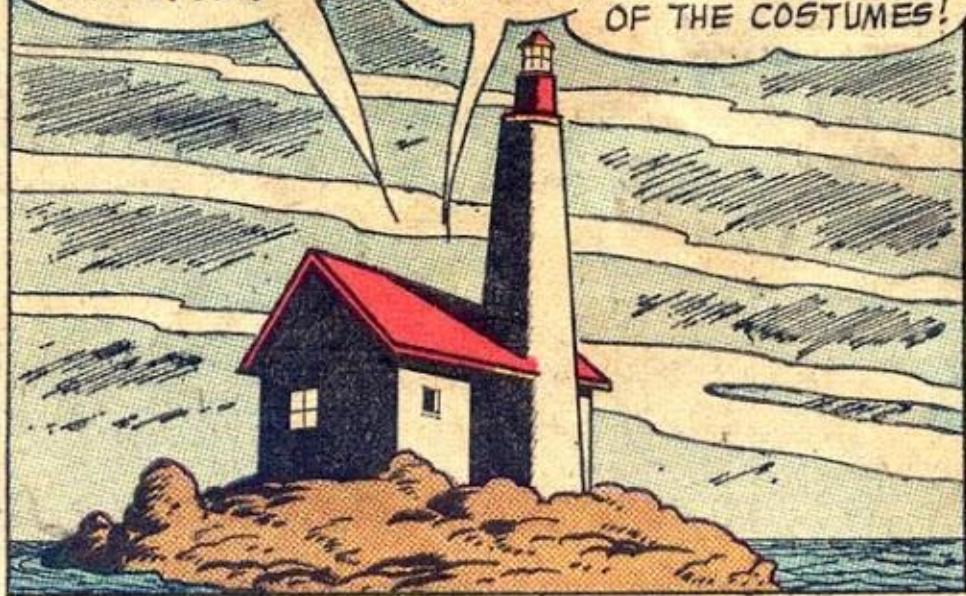


NOW WHY WOULD THE **GIMMICK GANG** BE SO INTERESTED IN MYTHS AND LEGENDS?



THREE PICTURES HAVE BEEN TORN OUT... ACCORDING TO THE INDEX, THEY'RE ILLUSTRATIONS OF **THOR**, **CYCLOPS** AND **PAN**!

THREE ILLUSTRATIONS-- AND THERE ARE **THREE MEN** IN THE **GIMMICK GANG**! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN THE ILLUSTRATIONS SO THEY COULD MAKE COPIES OF THE COSTUMES!



BUT WHY WOULD THEY WANT TO DISGUISE THEMSELVES LIKE THAT?

ROBIN, I'VE A HUNCH WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN **LEGEND CITY**!



NEXT DAY, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ENTER A FANTASTIC SETTING--A MODERN CITY WHERE THE AGE OF FABLE LIVES IN THE PRESENT!

HERE WE ARE, **ROBIN**-- **LEGEND CITY**-- WHERE ONCE A YEAR, PEOPLE DRESS UP LIKE LEGENDARY CHARACTERS AND HOLD A BIG CELEBRATION!

LOOK... THERE'S "CIRCE"-- AND "ULYSSES"-- AND "ROBIN HOOD"! GOLLY-- IT'S LIKE WALKING INTO THE PAGES OF A STORY BOOK!



STEP THIS WAY, FOLKS! ONLY
25¢ TO RIDE IN PHAETON'S
SUN CHARIOT!

RIDE
the SUN
CHARIOT
25¢

WOW! IT ALMOST LOOKS
LIKE THE REAL THING!



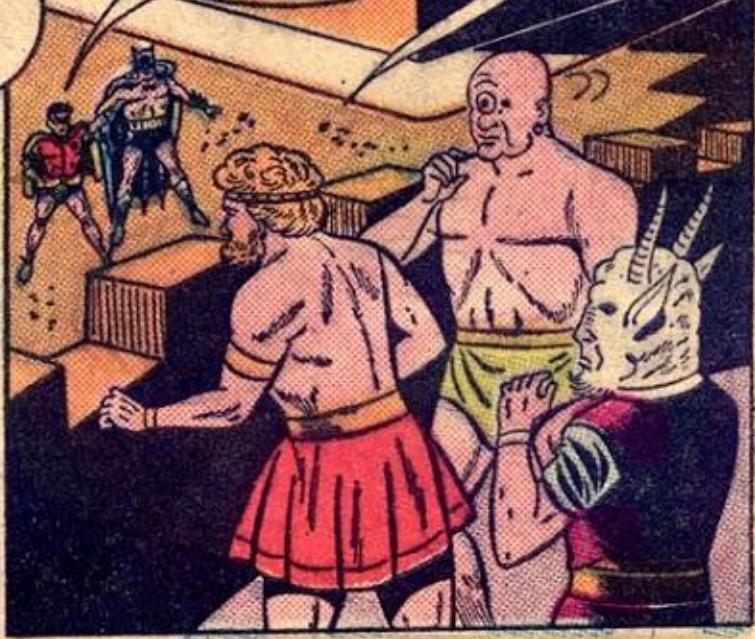
YES... NOT EVERYONE REALIZES
THAT IT'S ACTUALLY A CAMOUFLAGED
JET PLANE-- LIKE PEGASUS, THE
FLYING HORSE, OVER THERE!

HA, HA... A
MAN AND BOY
DRESSED LIKE
BATMAN AND
ROBIN! WE
OUGHT TO TELL
THEM THEY'RE
NOT SUPPOSED
TO WEAR THE
COSTUMES OF
REAL
HEROES!

I THINK
THE COSTUMES
ARE APPROPRIATE
HERE! AFTER
ALL, THE EXPLOITS
OF **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN ARE
PRACTICALLY
LEGENDARY!

JUST THEN...

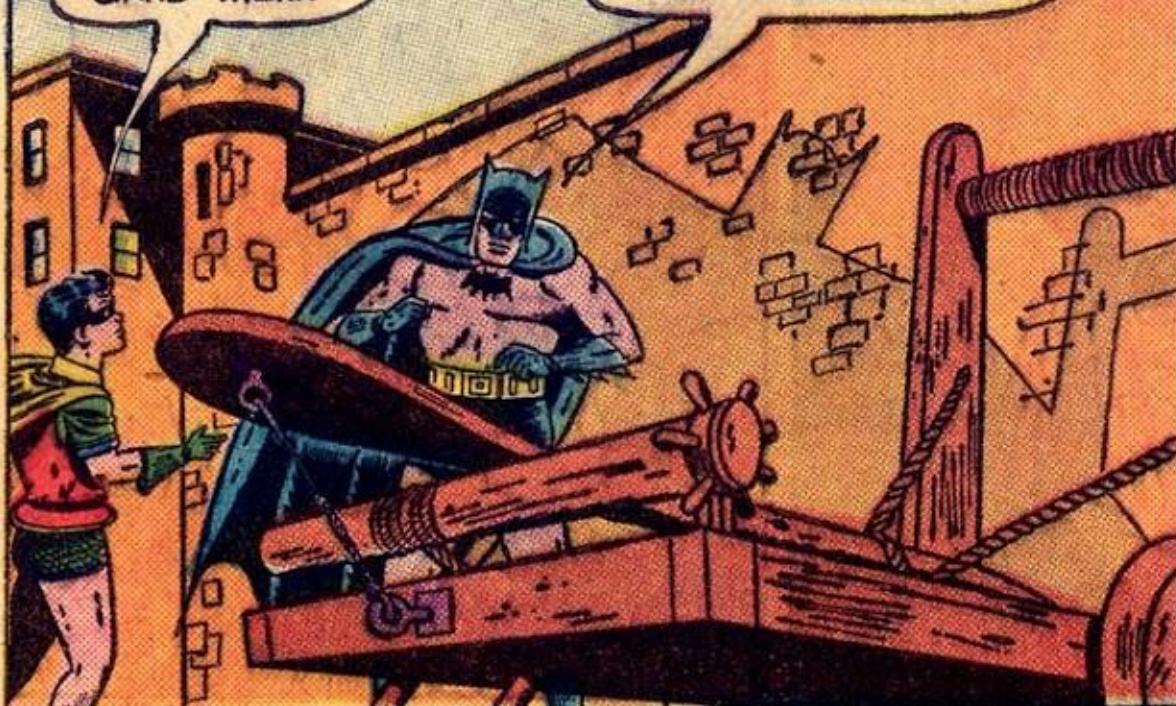
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
THEY'RE WISE TO
US!
LOOK-- UP
THERE! **THOR--**
CYCLOPS -- PAN...
IT'S THE GIMMICK
GANG!



WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO
GET UP ON THAT PROP
CASTLE IN TIME TO
GRAB THEM!

QUICK, **ROBIN**-- THAT BIG
CATAPULT! IF WE LIE DOWN
ON IT, I CAN REACH OUT AND
TRIP THE TRIGGER!

A MOMENT LATER, TWO CAPE FIGURES GO
HURTLING ALOFT...





BATMAN

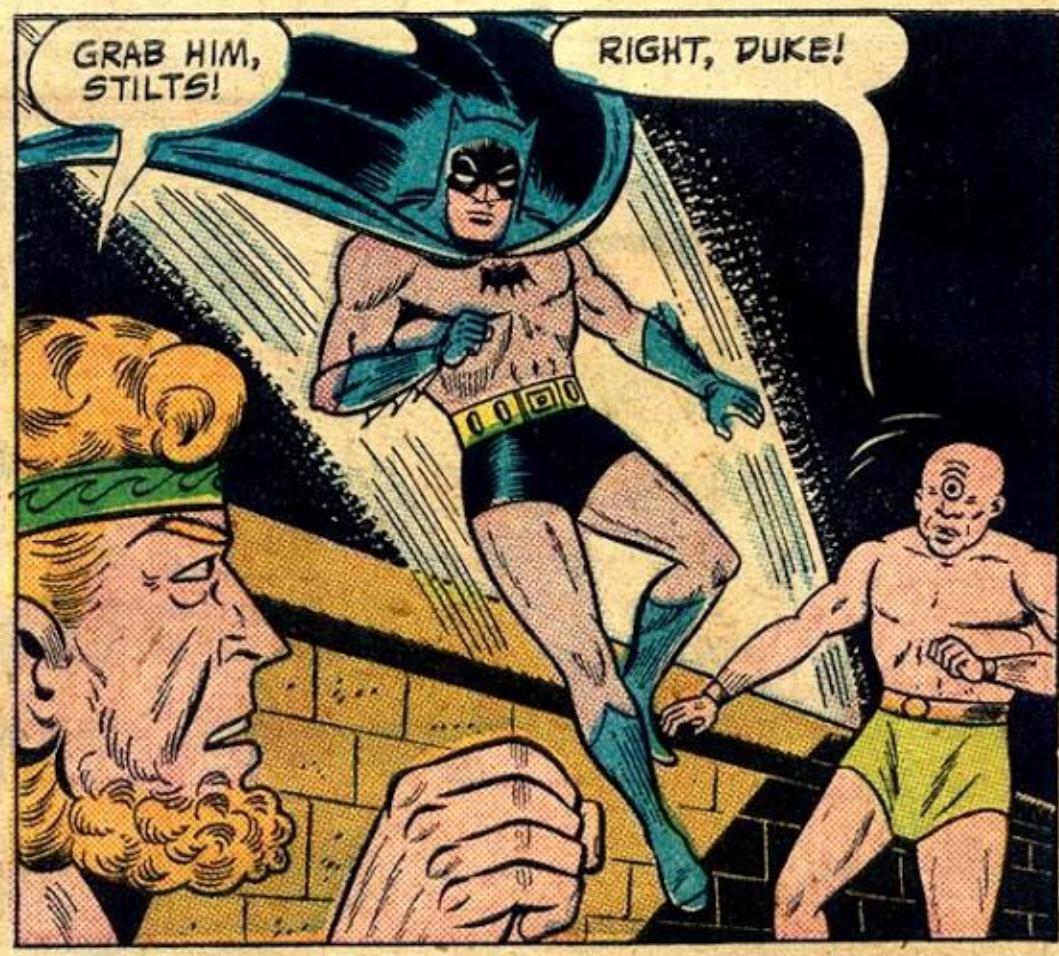


WELL, IF IT ISN'T LITTLE WILLIE--ALIAS PAN! YOU'RE WEARING THE RIGHT COSTUME, WILLIE--BECAUSE YOU'RE THE GOAT NOW!



GRAB HIM, STILTS!

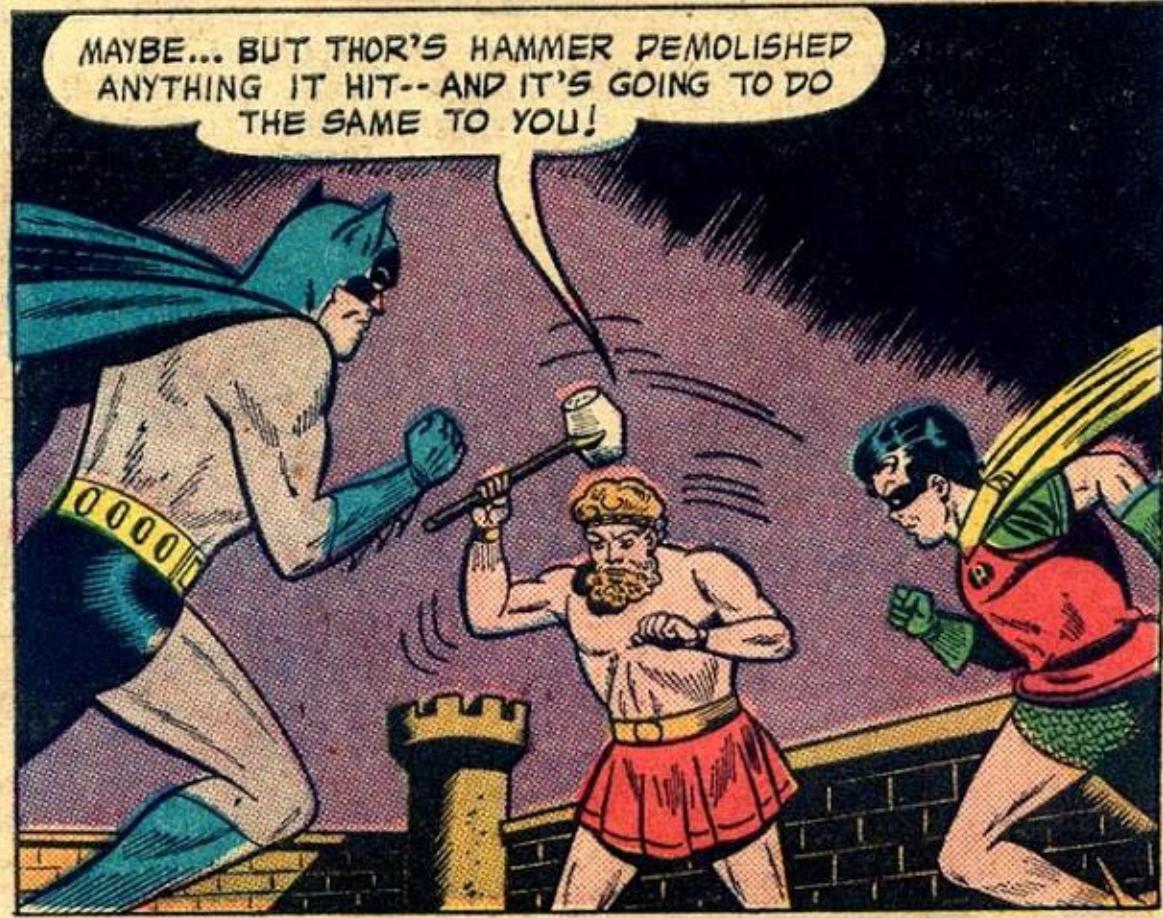
RIGHT, DUKE!



ULYSSES KAYOED CYCLOPS, ONCE UPON A TIME... NO REASON WHY I CAN'T DO THE SAME!



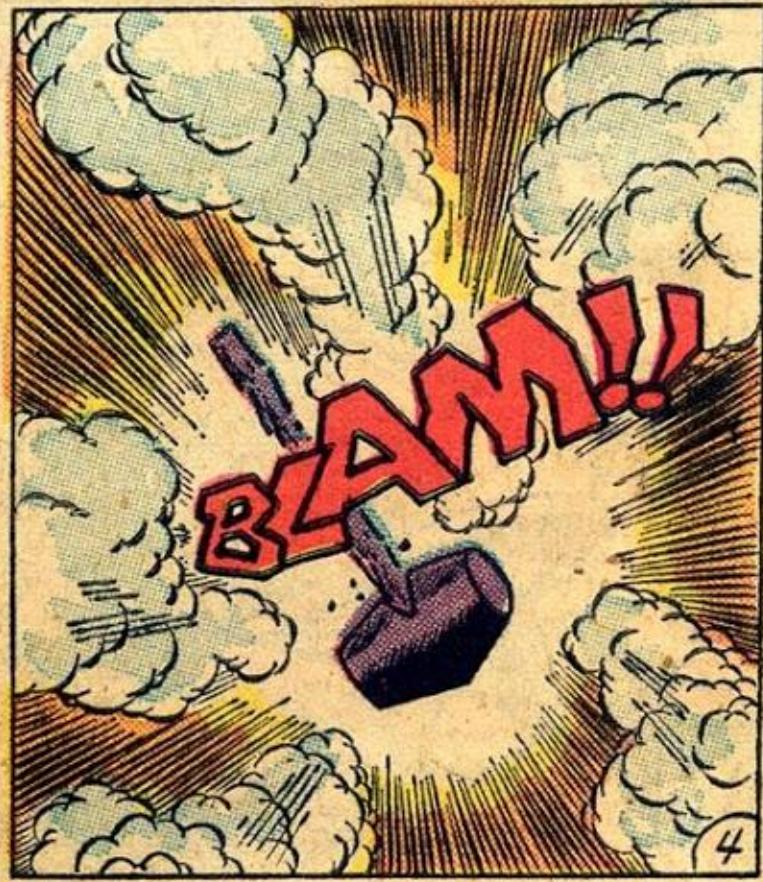
MAYBE... BUT THOR'S HAMMER DEMOLISHED ANYTHING IT HIT--AND IT'S GOING TO DO THE SAME TO YOU!



ROBIN!... GET DOWN!



BLAM!!



BATMAN

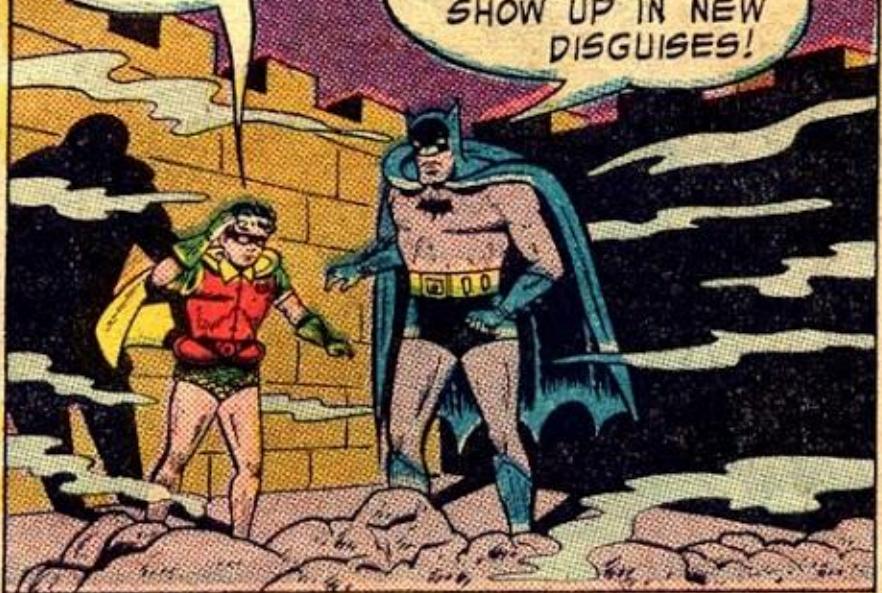


BY THE TIME THE DAZED PAIR RECOVERS
GOLLY-- HE [] FROM THE BLAST... / NO... THEY
GIMMICKED THAT PROP
HAMMER WITH AN
EXPLOSIVE! IT GAVE
THE GANG A CHANCE
TO GET OUT OF
TOWN!

CAME HERE TO
PULL SOME JOB,
AND THEY WON'T
LEAVE UNTIL THEY
COMPLETE IT! MY
GUESS IS THEY'LL
SHOW UP IN NEW
DISGUISES!

SURE ENOUGH, SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS BATMAN CONFERS
WITH THE LOCAL CHIEF OF POLICE, WHO IS COSTUMED AS
KING ARTHUR...
YOUR HUNCH WAS
RIGHT, BATMAN... WE JUST
GOT WORD THAT THREE MEN
STOLE COSTUMES OF ZEUS,
MEDUSA, AND HERCULES
FROM A STORE! I'LL
SEND OUT AN ALARM...

NO, CHIEF--THAT
MIGHT PANIC THE CROWD!
MAYBE ROBIN AND I CAN
CAPTURE THEM QUIETLY!





BATMAN



LOOK AT 'EM, DUKE! THEY ACTUALLY THINK THEY TURNED TO STONE!

TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, BATMAN I DROPPED A CAPSULE FILLED WITH A PARALYZING GAS, JUST BEFORE YOU CAME IN! IT DIDN'T AFFECT US BECAUSE WE WORE NOSE FILTERS! JUST ANOTHER TRICK OF THE GIMMICK GANG... HA, HA, HA!

BUT, BOSS... SOMEBODY MIGHT SPOT BATMAN AND ROBIN IN HERE! WHAT'LL WE DO WITH 'EM?

STUFF THEM INSIDE THAT PROP DRAGON! THE GAS WILL KEEP THEM OUT OF ACTION LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO PULL THE MIDAS JOB!



BUT, A LITTLE LATER, AS CELEBRANTS WHEEL OUT THE DRAGON FOR A MOCK BATTLE...

NOW, I, SIEGFRIED, WILL SLAY FAFNER, THE EVIL DRAGON!



INSIDE THE PROP DRAGON, BATMAN STRAINS TO MOVE HIS INERT BODY...

GAS IS WEARING OFF A LITTLE! IF I CAN JUST MOVE ONE HAND, REACH MY UTILITY BELT-- SLIDE OUT A FLARE CAPSULE...

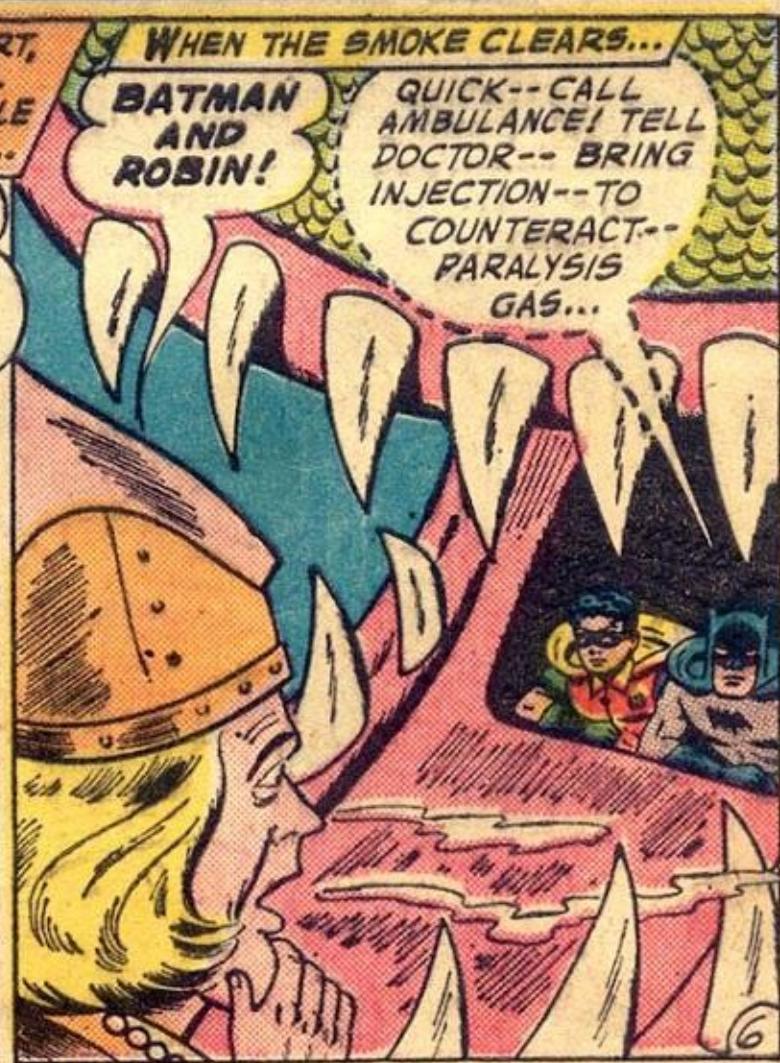
SLOWLY, WITH TORTUROUS EFFORT, HIS HAND INCHES DOWN-- UNTIL HE CAN FLIP THE GLASS CAPSULE TOWARDS THE DRAGON'S HEAD...

WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS...

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

QUICK-- CALL AMBULANCE! TELL DOCTOR-- BRING INJECTION-- TO COUNTERACT-- PARALYSIS GAS...

WHAT?? THE PROP DRAGON-- PUFFING SMOKE AND FLAME! BUT THAT'S CRAZY.. IMPOSSIBLE...



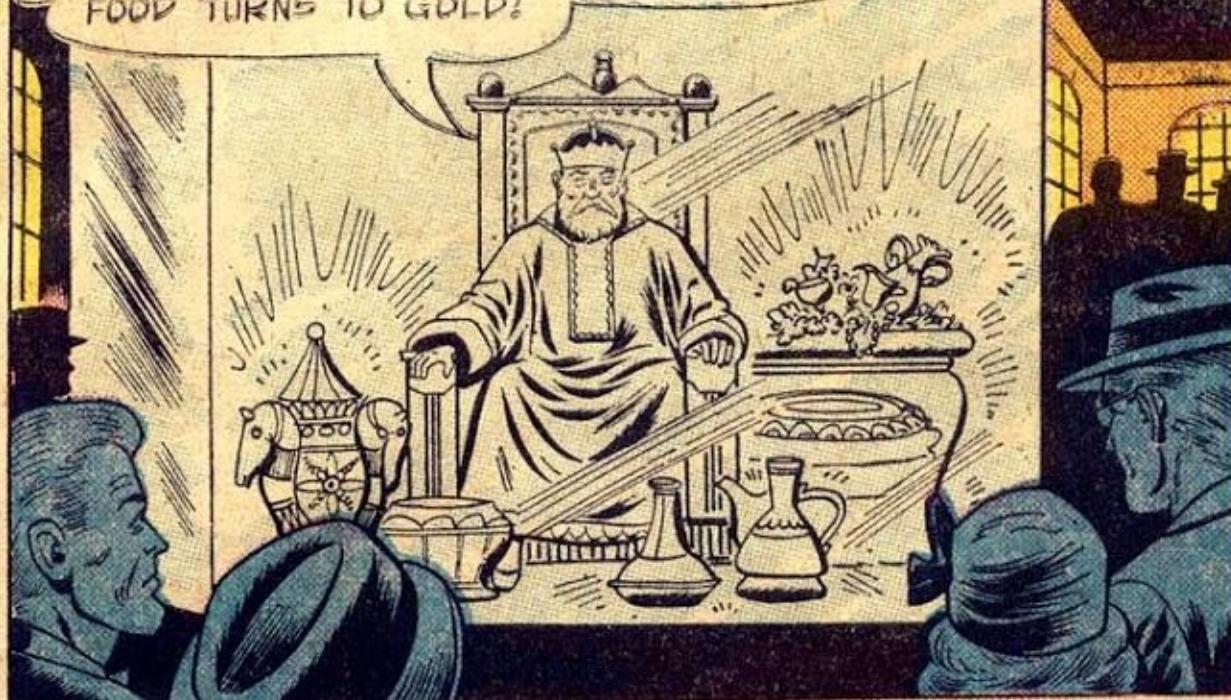


BATMAN



MEANWHILE, IN THE KING MIDAS EXHIBIT, WHERE SOLID GOLD OBJECTS ARE ON DISPLAY BEHIND A GLASS WALL...

WOE IS ME! THE GOLDEN TOUCH IS INDEED A CURSE... FOR WHEN I TRY TO EAT, MY FOOD TURNS TO GOLD!



SUDDENLY...

STAND BACK! BEWARE THE THUNDERBOLTS OF MIGHTY ZEUS!

HA, HA... THAT FELLOW IS REALLY TRYING TO LIVE THE PART!



AS THE HURLED "LIGHTNING BOLT" STRIKES, CRACKLING ELECTRICITY...

QUICK--GRAB SOME OF THAT GOLD! WHILE THE CROWD IS STILL GAWKING, WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY!

IT IS BUT MINUTES AFTERWARD WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRIVE, ONLY TO DISCOVER...

WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY IN THE SUN CHARIOT! IF ONLY WE HAD OUR BAT-PLANE HERE!

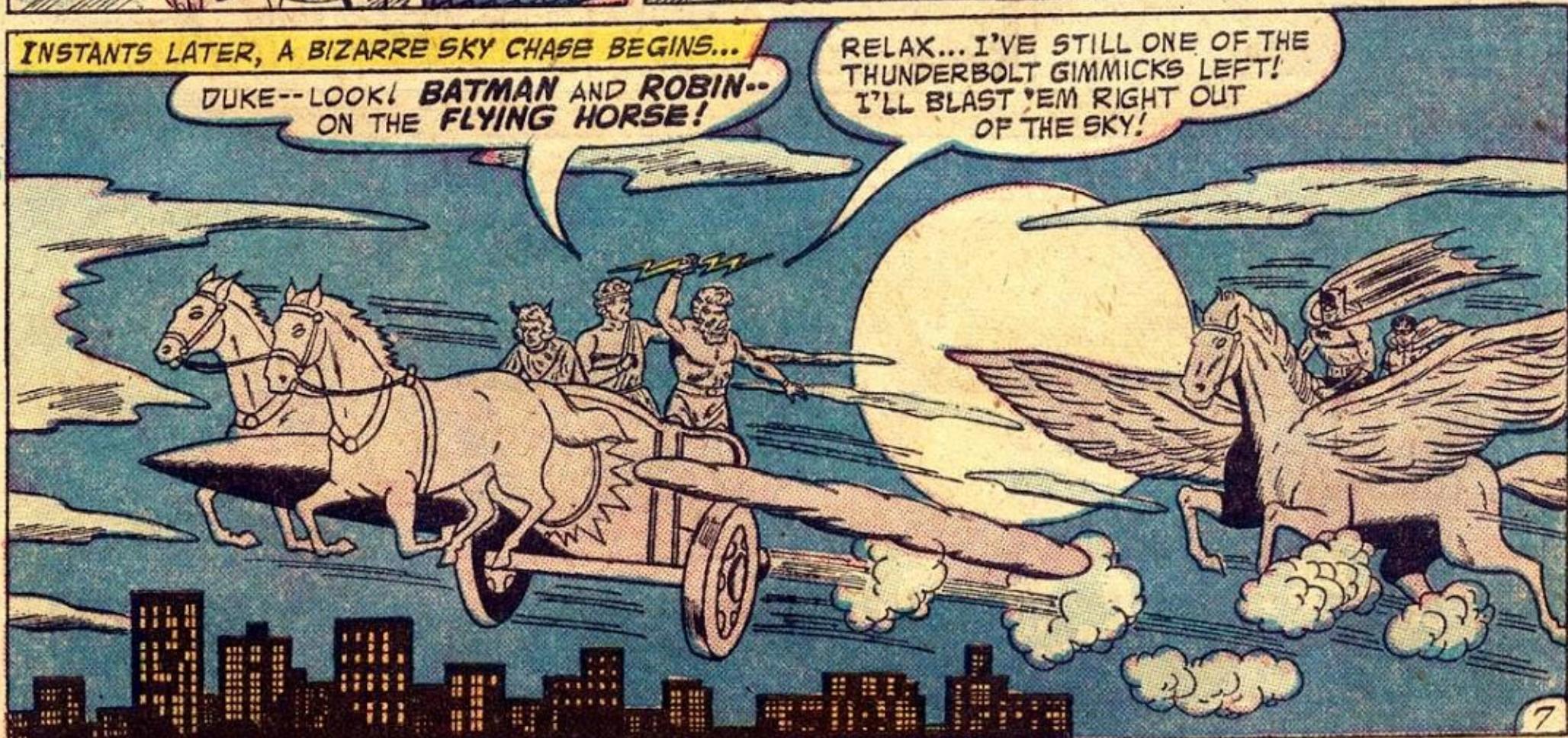
WE'VE GOT THE NEXT BEST THING TO IT-- SOMETHING ELSE WITH WINGS!



INSTANTS LATER, A BIZARRE SKY CHASE BEGINS...

DUKE--LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN-- ON THE FLYING HORSE!

RELAX... I'VE STILL ONE OF THE THUNDERBOLT GIMMICKS LEFT! I'LL BLAST 'EM RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY!



BATMAN

BUT BATMAN MEETS THE CHALLENGE, WITH A DEFT FLIP OF HIS FAMED BATARANG...

IT'S TIME THE GANG FOUND OUT THAT WE HAVE SOME GIMMICKS, TOO!

THEN, AS PEGASUS SOARS OVER THE SUN CHARIOT...

TIME TO COME DOWN TO EARTH, BOYS...

YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH, HERCULES!

OOF!

I'D SAY THE SAME FOR ZEUS, TOO!

LATER...

CHIEF-- HAVE YOU GOT AN APPROPRIATE PLACE FOR OUR PRISONERS?

SURE... HOW ABOUT THE DUNGEONS OF THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM?

AND SO, THAT NIGHT, LEGEND CITY HOLDS A BANQUET IN HONOR OF THE CRIME-FIGHTERS...

NOW, LET US TOAST TWO MODERN HEROES WHO ARE GREATER THAN ALL THE HEROES OF LEGEND! I GIVE YOU-- BATMAN AND ROBIN!



BATMAN



CASEY THE COP



ADVERTISEMENT

WINGS and WINNIE WINCHESTER DO A GOOD DEED

MOMMAE NEEDS A DOCTOR! BUT THE PHONE'S NOT WORKING!

WINNIE, STAY WITH HER! I'LL GET HELP

I CAN ALWAYS DEPEND ON MY WINCHESTER SUPER-SPEED SKATES

WINGS AND WINNIE, YOU SAVED THE DAY

IT'S TWINS! YOU DID A GREAT JOB GETTING HELP...THE MOTHER IS NAMING THEM WINGS AND WINNIE, JR.

WINNIE, I CAN'T WAIT TILL THEY'RE OLD ENOUGH TO START THEM OFF WITH WINCHESTER TOT-TAILORED ROLLER SKATES

MATERNITY WARD

WINGS, YOU'RE GREAT!

BRAND NEW MODELS!

FREE!

BUY WINCHESTER SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

TOPS IN SKATING AIDS

WINGS WINCHESTER, WINCHESTER SKATES, OLIN MATHIESON CHEMICAL CORP., NEW HAVEN 4, CONN.

WRITE TODAY!

SEND A POSTCARD FOR FREE SKATING BOOKLET TO:

Be sure to write your name and full address on the other side of the postcard.

NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!

A BAT HAS HIS OWN BUILT-IN RADAR BY WHICH HE FLIES...



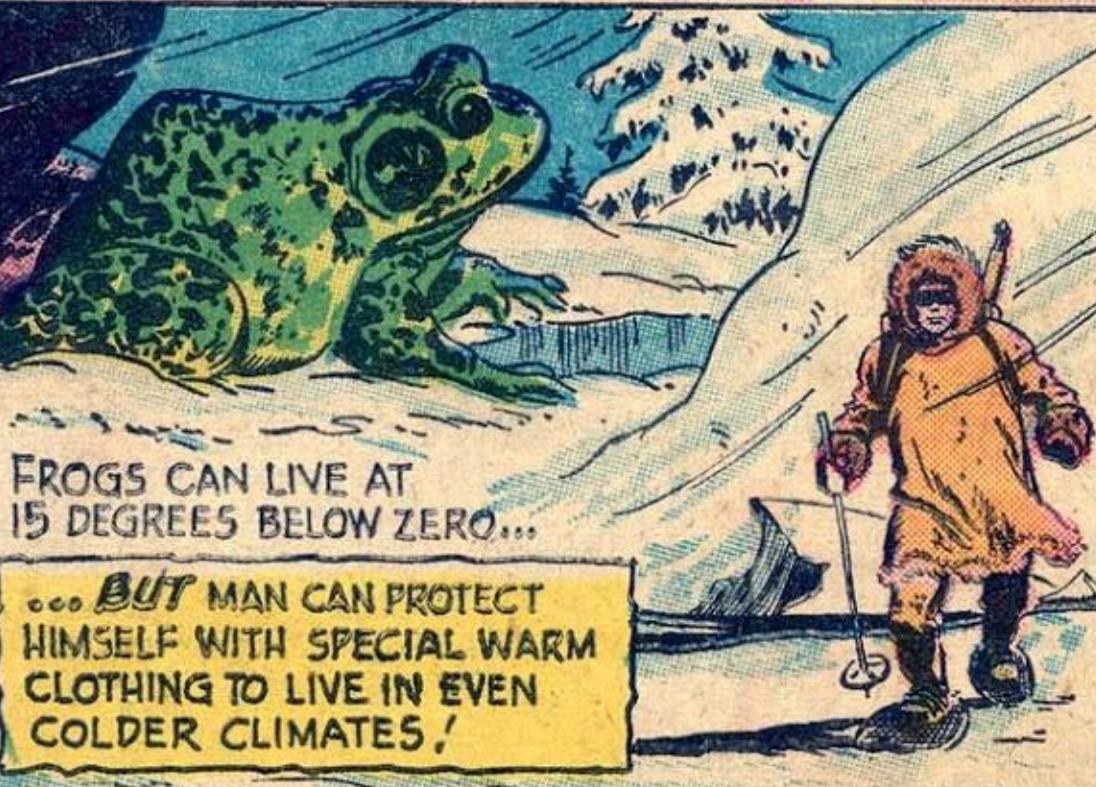
...BUT MAN HAS INVENTED WAYS TO SEE AND HEAR BEYOND THE RANGE OF HIS EYES AND EARS--BY PERISCOPE AND RADAR!



A BIRD LIKE THE WATER OUZEL CAN WALK ON THE BOTTOM OF A STREAM AND FLY THROUGH THE WATER...

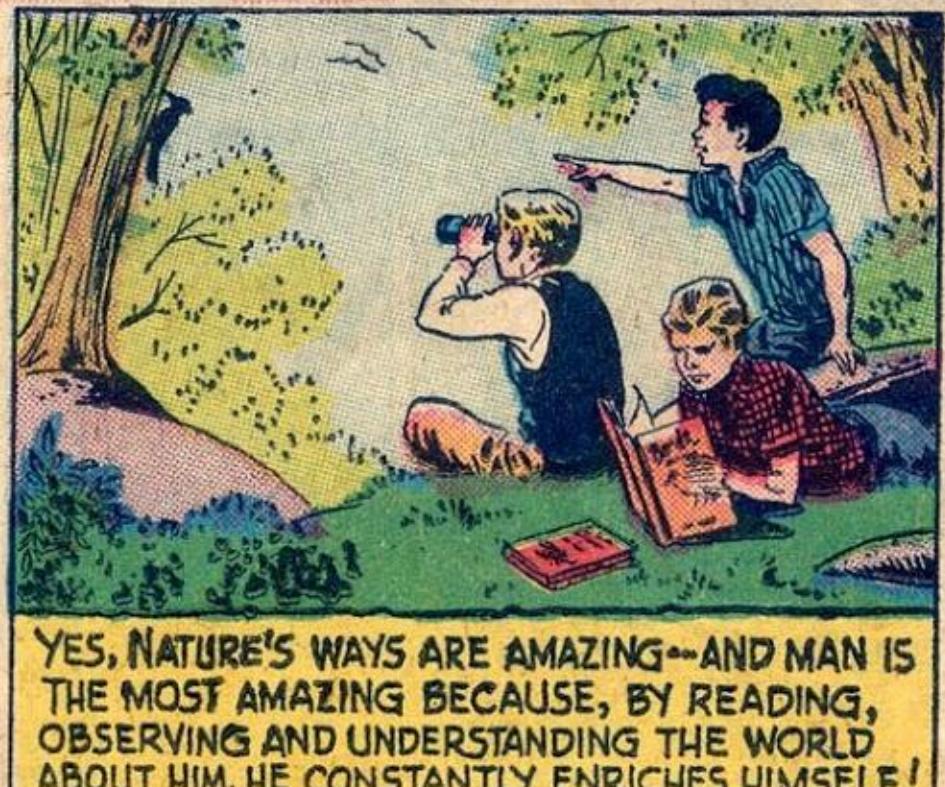


...BUT MAN CAN EXPLORE BENEATH THE SEAS WITH THE AID OF AN OXYGEN MASK AND FLIPPERS!



FROGS CAN LIVE AT 15 DEGREES BELOW ZERO...

...BUT MAN CAN PROTECT HIMSELF WITH SPECIAL WARM CLOTHING TO LIVE IN EVEN COLDER CLIMATES!



YES, NATURE'S WAYS ARE AMAZING--AND MAN IS THE MOST AMAZING BECAUSE, BY READING, OBSERVING AND UNDERSTANDING THE WORLD ABOUT HIM, HE CONSTANTLY ENRICHES HIMSELF!

BAT-MAN

with
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

WE'RE JUST IN TIME! THE BANDITS WERE ABOUT TO REMOVE HER WIG AND MAKEUP TO EXPOSE **BATWOMAN'S IDENTITY!**

THERE'S ONLY ONE **BATWOMAN**--AND IT'S **BATMAN'S** OPINION THAT'S ONE TOO MANY--FOR HE FEELS THAT NO GIRL SHOULD PURSUE THE DANGEROUS OCCUPATION OF CRIME-FIGHTING! YET, IN SPITE OF HIMSELF, **BATMAN** IS FORCED TO PROTECT HER CAREER IN THE EXCITING CASE OF...

BATWOMAN'S NEW IDENTITY

ON A FERRY CROSSING GOTHAM RIVER, ONE DAY, TWO PASSENGERS KEEP AN ALERT WATCH OVER AN ARMORED CAR...

BRUCE, WHAT I'M NOT SURE, MAKES YOU SO SURE DICK--I'M THE FUNNY FACE JUST PLAYING GANG WILL TRY TO A HUNCH! HIJACK THAT THOSE BANDITS CAR?

SPECIALIZE IN HOLDING UP ARMORED CARS--AND THAT ONE IS CARRYING A VALUABLE SHIPMENT OF GEMS!

LOOK, BRUCE-- FOUR MEN--WEARING A MOTOR LAUNCH FUNNY FACE PULLING ALONGSIDE MASKS! THIS THE FERRY! YOUR IS WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!





BATMAN

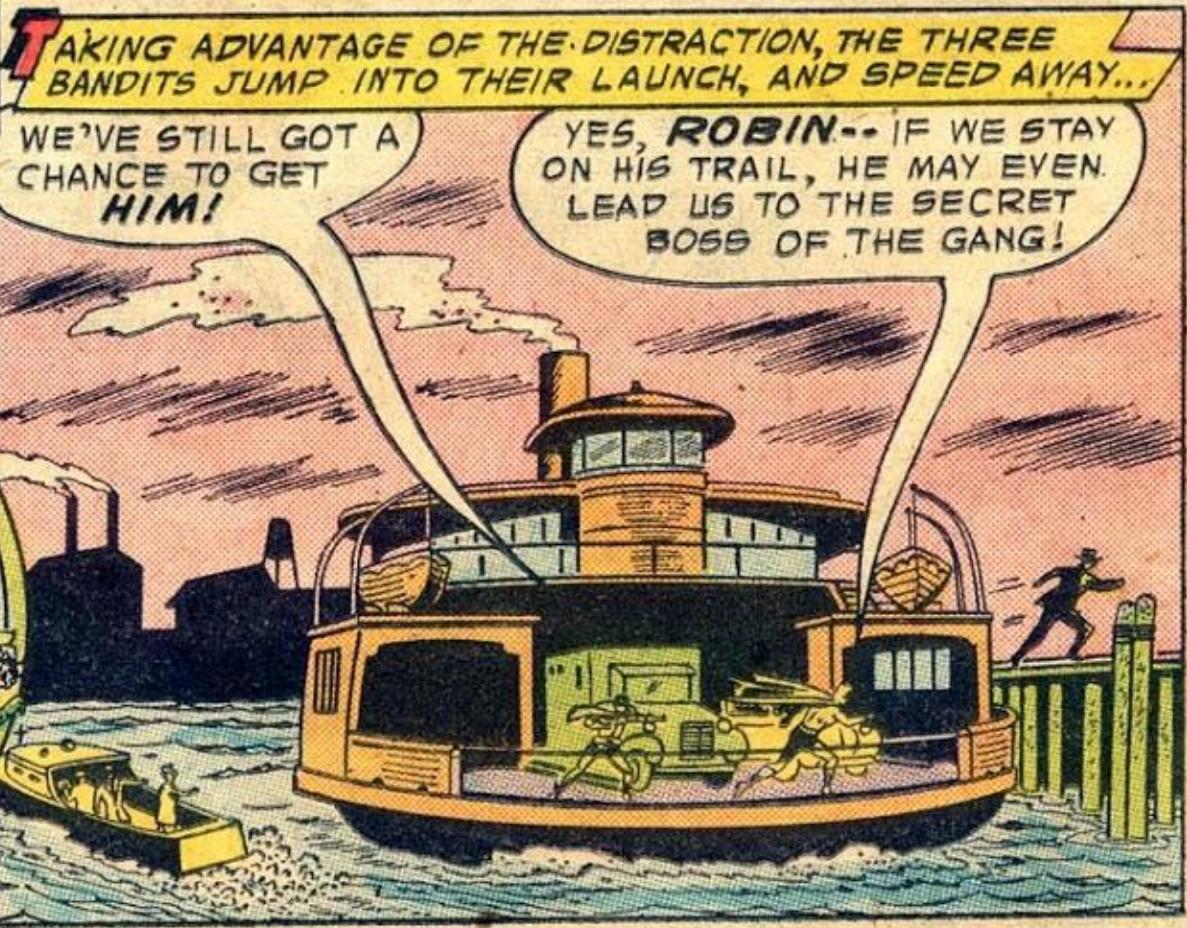
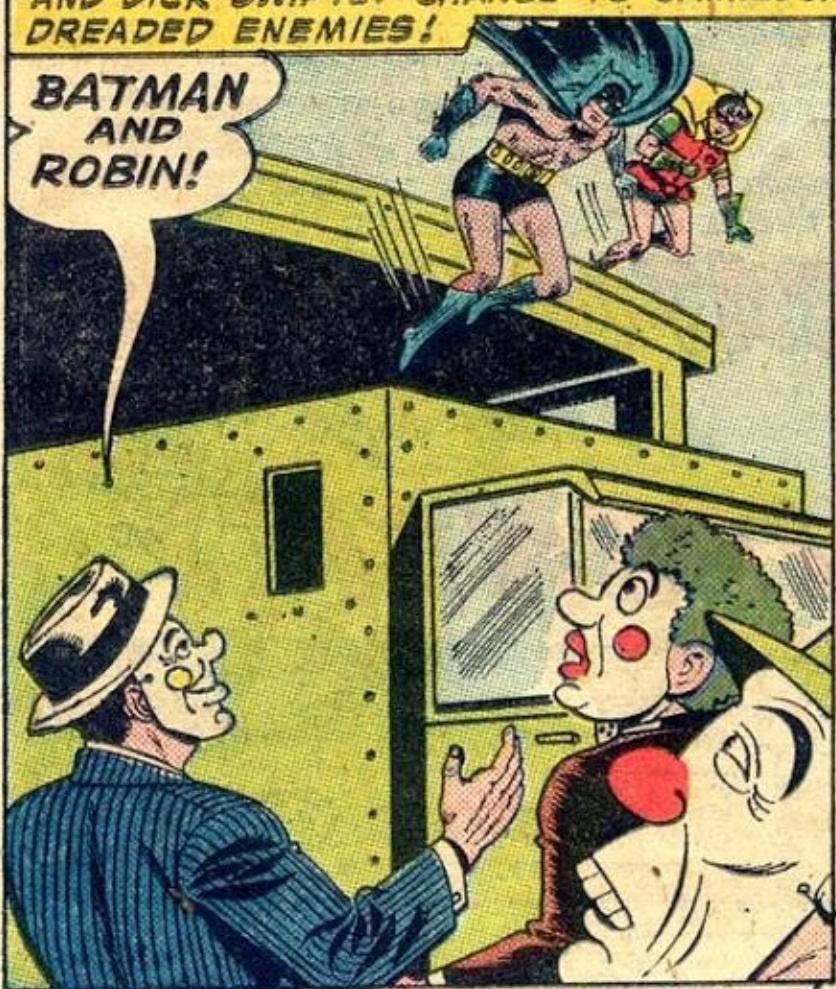


UNSEEN BEHIND THE PILOT HOUSE, BRUCE AND DICK SWIFTLY CHANGE TO CRIMEDOM'S DREADED ENEMIES!

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!

LIKE TWIN FURIES, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS BOLT FORWARD...

ROBIN, THERE ARE ONLY THREE BANDITS HERE! WHERE'S THE FOURTH ONE?



BUT PURSUING HIM ON A SHADY STREET,
THE BANDIT SUDDENLY DISAPPEARS...

HE COULD HAVE GONE
INTO ANY ONE OF
THESE HOUSES--
OR INTO THAT
NIGHT CLUB!

HMM! THAT'S
AL TALLEY'S PLACE
AND TALLEY HAS AN
HONEST REPUTATION...

HOLD IT, ROBIN! THAT BLONDE GIRL:
COMING OUT OF THE CLUB'S SIDE DOOR
IS ACTING VERY SUSPICIOUSLY--AS
IF MAKING SURE NOBODY'S
FOLLOWING HER!





BATMAN



PHEW! SHE'S CERTAINLY IN A HURRY TO GET AWAY!

FIRST WE LOSE THAT BANDIT HERE-- AND THEN THAT BLONDE RACES OFF! THERE MIGHT BE A TIEUP! LET'S GET INTO THE **BATMOBILE** AND FOLLOW HER!

BATMAN WE LOST HER! SHE COULD HAVE TAKEN ANY ONE OF THESE ROADS!

THEY'RE PRIVATE, THOUGH-- LEADING TO VARIOUS MANSIONS! LET'S CHECK THE GARAGE OF EACH UNTIL WE FIND THAT ROADSTER!

SOMETIME LATER...

THERE IT IS-- BUT THAT'S **KATHY KANE'S** HOUSE!

AND WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW KATHY IS SECRETLY **BATWOMAN**! I THINK WE'D BETTER ASK KATHY SOME QUESTIONS!

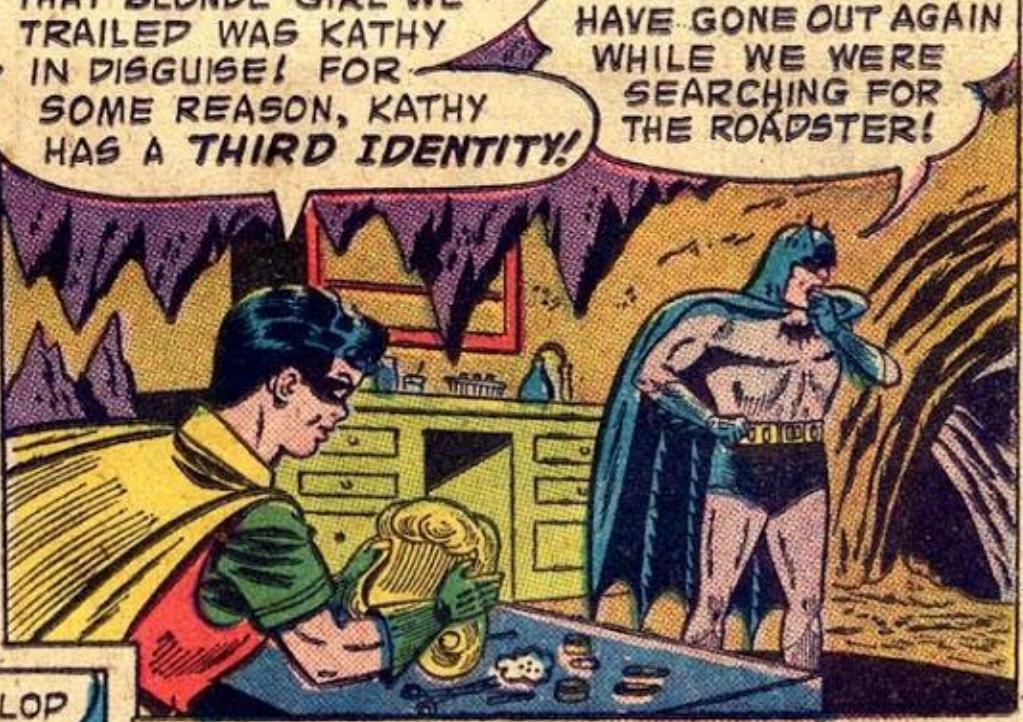


THERE'S NO ANSWER! GOSH, **BATMAN**, MAYBE THAT BLONDE GIRL OVERCAME KATHY-- MAYBE SHE FOUND OUT KATHY'S SECRET IDENTITY!

LET'S GO AROUND TO THE OLD MINE DOOR THAT'S THE SECRET ENTRANCE TO KATHY'S **BAT-CAVE**!

AND IN THE **BATWOMAN'S** OWN SUBTERRANEAN SANCTUM...

YES--I THOUGHT OF THAT! HMM! HER MOTORCYCLE IS MISSING! SHE MUST HAVE GONE OUT AGAIN WHILE WE WERE SEARCHING FOR THE ROADSTER!



THIS IS WHY KATHY WAS HURRYING HOME-- TO DEVELOP THIS PHOTO TAKEN OF GANGSTER DUDE ROGERS AT THE **TALLEY HO CLUB**!

AND THIS IS AN ENLARGEMENT OF WHAT DUDE WAS WRITING! GREAT SCOTT! IT'S NEARLY 10 NOW! AND **BATWOMAN'S** GONE OFF, TO TRY TO STOP ANOTHER FUNNY FACE GANG ROBBERY-- ALONE!





BATMAN

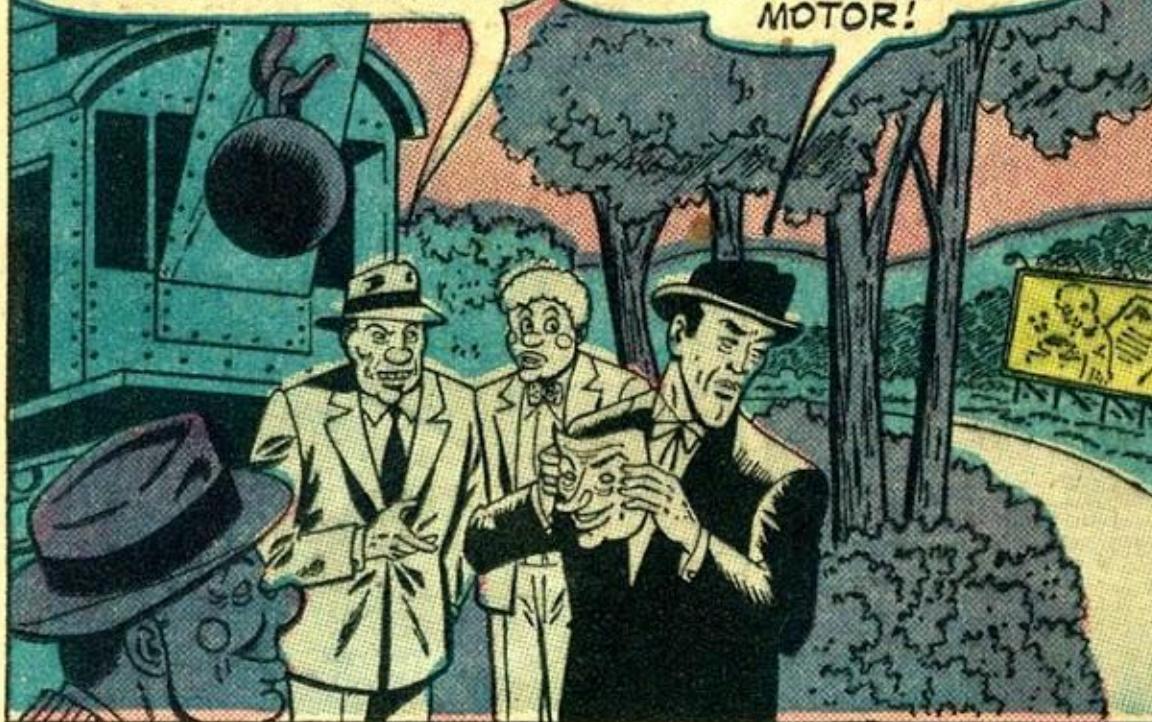


MEANWHILE, ON LINCOLN ROAD...

PLAN C CALLS FOR US SLAMMING THAT TRUCK OVER WITH THIS CRANE!

YEAH-- AND THIS TIME THE BOSS DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING TO GO WRONG! GET SET-- I HEAR A MOTOR!

IT'S BATWOMAN! SHE MUST'VE WARNED THE TRUCK DRIVER TO TAKE A DETOUR! WE'LL FIX THAT MEDDLING DAME! SWING THAT IRON BALL AT HER!

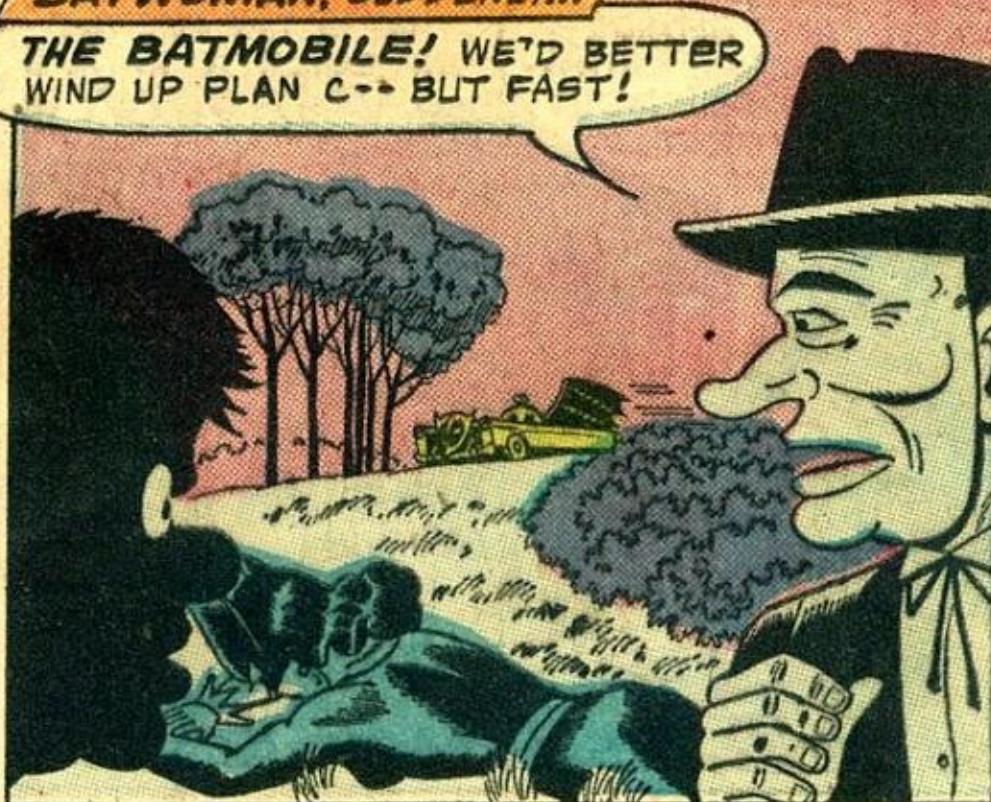
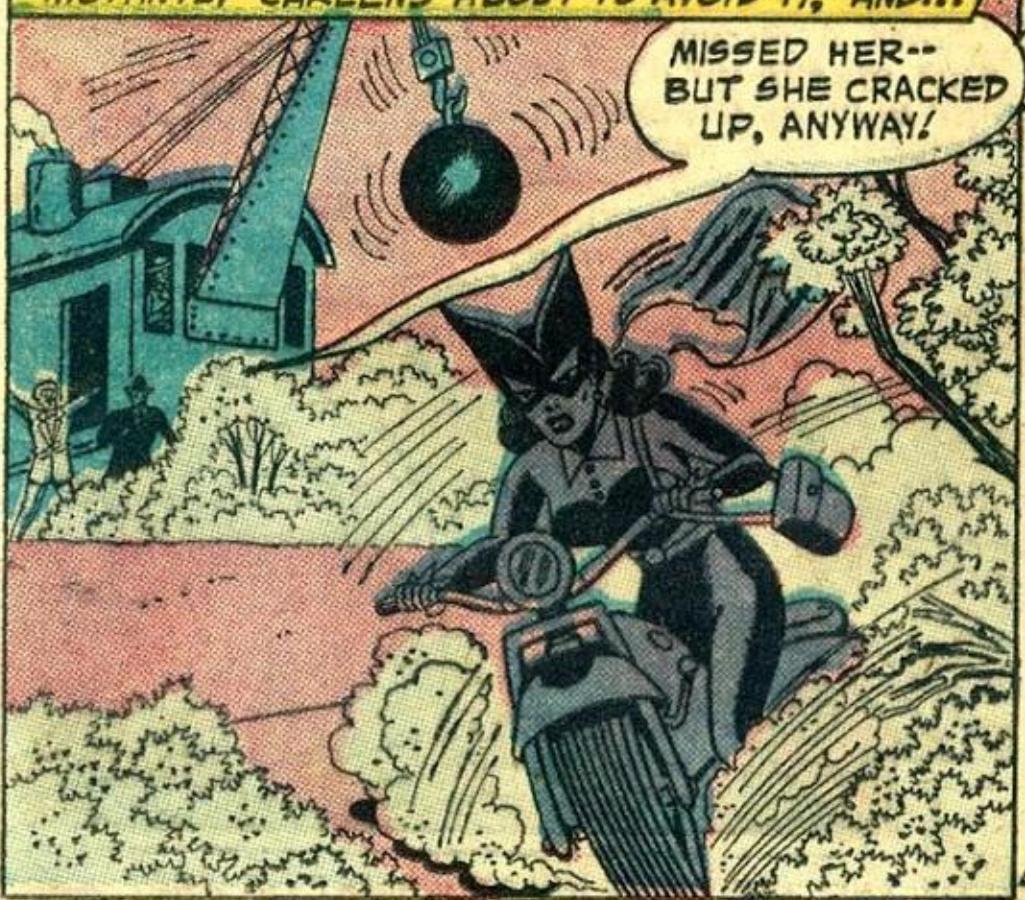


AS THE GREAT BALL SWINGS AT HER, BATWOMAN INSTANTLY CAREENS ABOUT TO AVOID IT, AND...

AS THE BANDITS CLOSE IN ON THE DAZED BATWOMAN, SUDDENLY...

MISSED HER-- BUT SHE CRACKED UP, ANYWAY!

THE BATMOBILE! WE'D BETTER WIND UP PLAN C-- BUT FAST!



SWIFTLY, A FLARE PISTOL IS FIRED SKYWARD...

OUR BLIMP GOT THE SIGNAL! IT'S LOWERING THE ROPE LADDER! GET READY TO CLIMB!

THIS BALL-- STILL SWINGING! IT MIGHT DO THE TRICK!





BATMAN



LEAPING ATOP THE SWINGING BALL,
BATMAN IS HURTLED HIGH...



AS THEY CRASH TO EARTH, THIS WILL HOLD
ROBIN IS READY...



BATWOMAN, YOU TOOK A NASTY SPILL--AND THERE'S A RED MARK ON THE BACK OF YOUR NECK! ARE YOU OKAY?

CERTAINLY! THAT MARK IS JUST AN IRRITATION--MADE BY A STRAP RUBBING AGAINST IT!



AS ROBIN UNMASKS THEIR PRISONER...

THAT'S DUDE ROGERS, WHOSE PICTURE YOU DEVELOPED IN YOUR BAT-CAVE! START EXPLAINING THAT-- AND YOUR BLONDE WIG!

I SUSPECTED DUDE MIGHT BELONG TO THE GANG-- AND I KNEW HE FREQUENTED THE TALLEY HO CLUB. SO I GOT

A JOB THERE, PHOTOGRAPHING PICTURES FOR THE GUESTS!

"TONIGHT, AS DUDE WROTE ON THAT PAD, I PHOTOGRAPHED HIM..."

I'LL RUSH RIGHT HOME AND ENLARGE THE PICTURE. IT MIGHT PROVE IMPORTANT!

HM! DUDE WAS OBVIOUSLY JOTTING DOWN ORDERS FROM HIS SECRET BOSS! DID DUDE SPEAK TO ANYONE?

NO! I'M GOING BACK NOW TO MY JOB IN THE CLUB. MAYBE ONE OF THE GANG WHO ESCAPED WILL CONTACT THE BOSS...

THAT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS! BESIDES, NOT SO LONG AGO, YOU PROMISED TO GIVE UP CRIME-FIGHTING!

WHY, BATMAN-- YOU KNOW A LADY HAS THE RIGHT TO CHANGE HER MIND!





BATMAN



AFTER DELIVERING DUDE TO THE POLICE, THE DYNAMIC DUO RETURN TO THE BAT-CAVE TO SEE A CLUE...

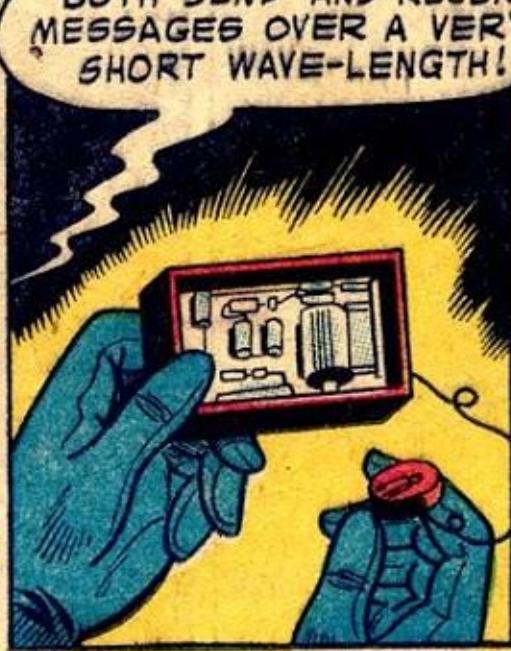
DUDE WASN'T WEARING THIS HEARING AID WHEN WE NABBED HIM! BUT HE DID IN KATHY'S PICTURE! I WONDER...?

DISASSEMBLING THE APPARATUS, BATMAN EXAMINES IT, AND...

IT'S A COMBINATION TRANSMITTER AND EARPHONE WHICH CAN BOTH SEND AND RECEIVE MESSAGES OVER A VERY SHORT WAVE-LENGTH!

HE COULD RELAY INFORMATION TO HIS BOSS OVER THE TRANSMITTER-- AND GET HIS BOSS' ORDERS THROUGH THE EARPHONE! AND THAT MEANS HIS BOSS MUST BE SOMEBODY IN THE CLUB!

AL TALLEY!



SUDDENLY...

CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR DUDE ROGERS, WHO ESCAPED WHEN A POLICE CAR TIRE BLEW OUT AND THE CAR SKIDDED OFF THE ROAD!

ROBIN, I JUST REMEMBERED--THAT MARK ON THE BATWOMAN'S NECK! I KNOW HOW SHE GOT IT--AND IF DUDE NOTICED IT, HE'D KNOW, TOO! COME ON--THE BATWOMAN MAY BE WALKING RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



MEANWHILE, AS BATWOMAN RESUMES HER NIGHT CLUB PHOTOGRAPHER ROLE...

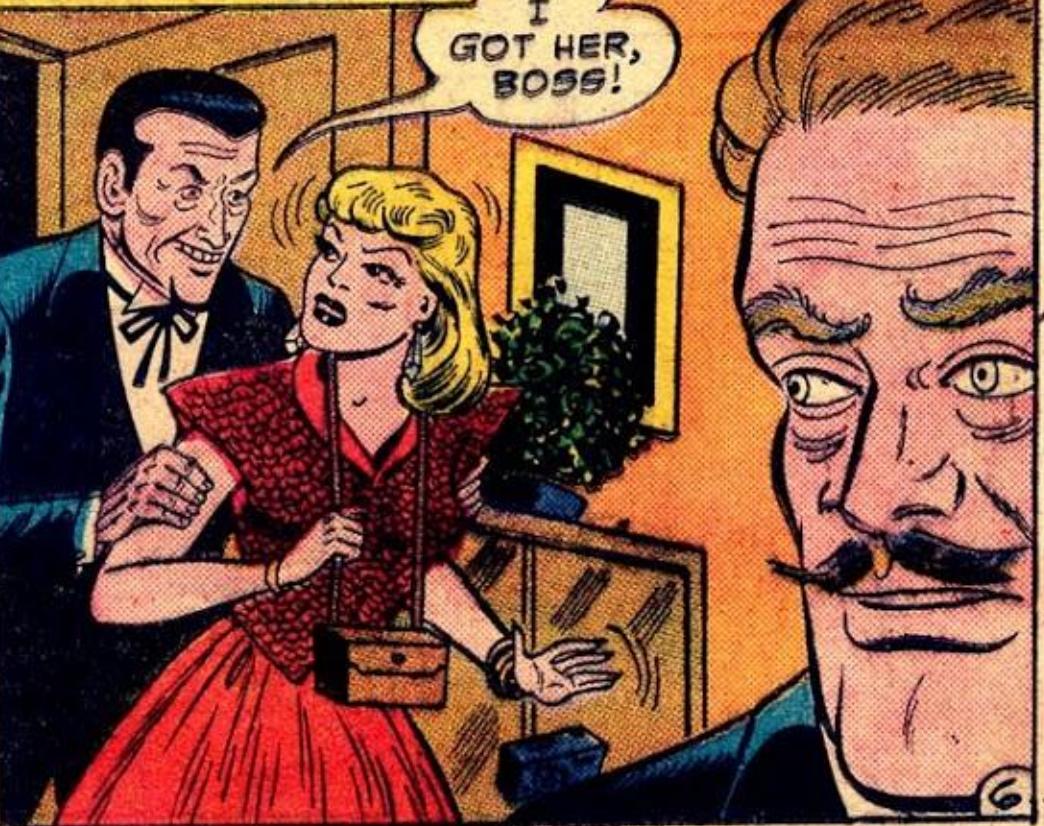
WOULD YOU STEP INTO MY OFFICE FOR A MOMENT?

OF COURSE, MR. TALLEY!



BUT AS SHE ENTERS...

I GOT HER, BOSS!



BATMAN



THERE'S THE SAME RED MARK ON HER NECK-- MADE BY THE **CAMERA STRAP!** JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU, BOSS-- SHE'S THE **BATWOMAN!**

LET'S TAKE HER OUT THE BACK WAY-- TO THE HIDEOUT!

SHORTLY, TWO GRIM CRIME-FIGHTERS STORM INTO TALLEY'S OFFICE, BUT...

BATWOMAN'S CAMERA!

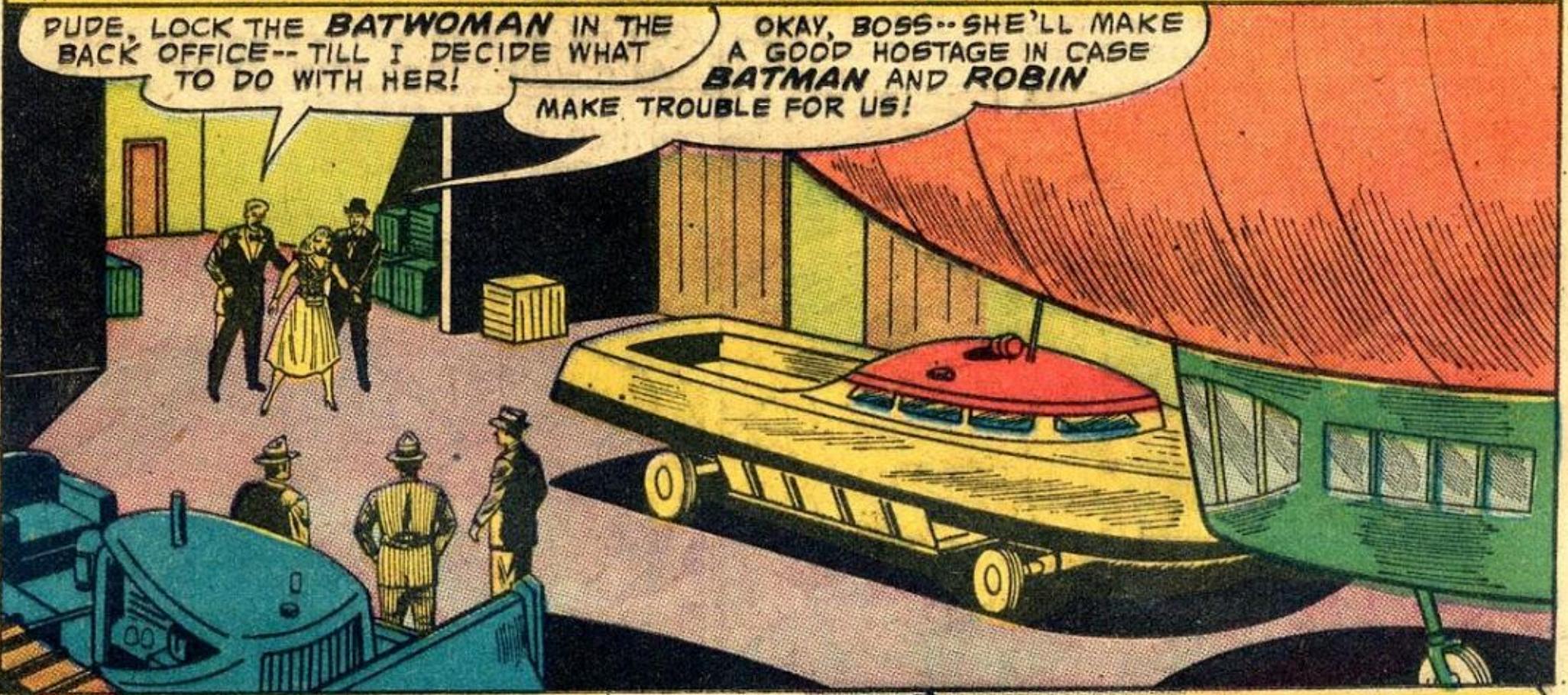
WE'RE TOO LATE! THEY'VE GOT HER! IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE THEY TOOK HER...



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE THAT STORES TALLEY'S HIJACKING EQUIPMENT...

DUDE, LOCK THE **BATWOMAN** IN THE BACK OFFICE-- TILL I DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HER!

OKAY, BOSS-- SHE'LL MAKE A GOOD HOSTAGE IN CASE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MAKE TROUBLE FOR US!



ALONE, THE **BATWOMAN** SWIFTLY USES HER KEEN INTELLIGENCE...

IF ONLY I CAN GET WORD TO **BATMAN**...! HMM-- **CARBON PAPER**-- A FIREPLACE-- AND BELLows!

SOON AFTER...

HUH? SOMEBODY'S

SENDING OUT PAPER-- TORN INTO THE SHAPE OF **BATS**! I'D BETTER TELL HEADQUARTERS THAT SOMEBODY'S PAGING **BATMAN**!

LATER, THE GIRL-GANGBUSTER IS TAKEN OUT OF THE ROOM...

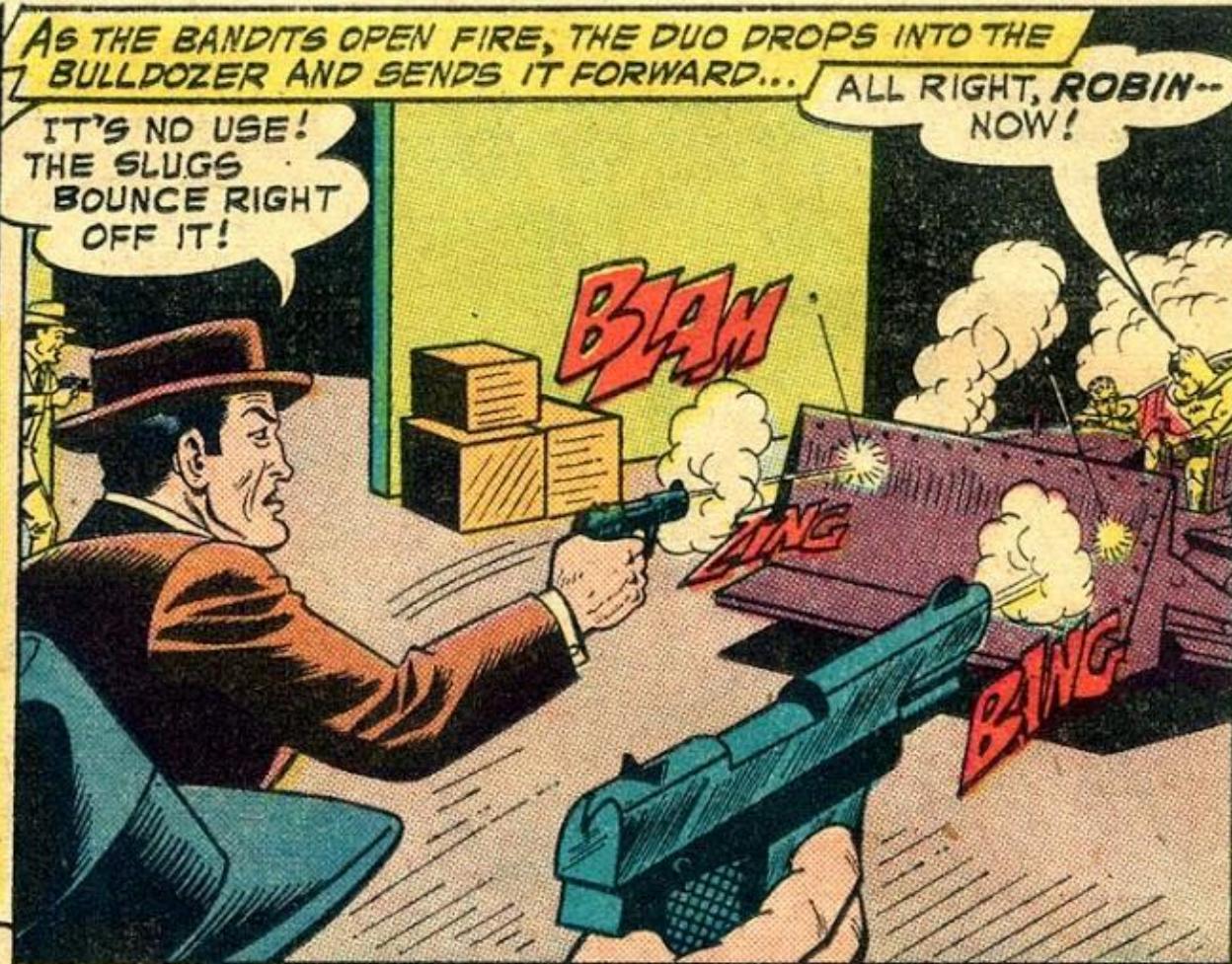
I'VE ALWAYS

WANTED TO KNOW THE **BATWOMAN'S** REAL IDENTITY-- SO I'M GONNA WIPE OFF THAT MAKE-UP PUTTY-- AND TAKE OFF THAT WIG!





BATMAN



GLAD TO SEE YOU!

HEY,
SARGE--
WHAT
ARE WE
DOING
HERE?

YOU'RE KIDDING, DOBERMAN--
I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING
TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED
TO YOUR OWN COMICS
MAGAZINE!

LET'S FACE IT-- YOU'RE A
VERY FUNNY FELLOW... AND
FUNNY FELLOWS SHOULD,
BE REWARDED!

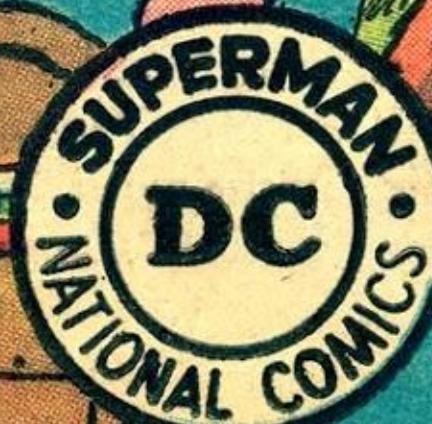
GEE,
THANKS
SARGE--
YOU'RE SO
GOOD TO
ME!

...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING
READERS CAN BE GOOD TO
YOURSELVES!

FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE
ER... NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN
TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR
THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE

DC LINE OF STARS!

**AND
THAT'S AN
ORDER!**



DC
NATIONAL COMICS

10¢

SGT. BILKO'S
JULY
PVT. DOBERMAN



HEY SARGE--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE
ON THE ARTILLERY RANGE!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

GET BEHIND A
TREE--LIKE ME!

BENEFIT OF DOUBT

THE last thing on my mind was crime when I arrived at the Washington Hills Country Club with my date, Denise Van Cleve. But then it isn't every detective sergeant who has a chance to attend the annual dance at the fashionable club because he had retrieved a lost pair of emerald earrings for a society debutante. An invitation to escort Miss Van Cleve to the dance was by way of reward.

Washington Hills is the swanky section of the county. Each home is a modest estate, with a swimming pool, tennis court, and, at least, three cars. Evidently, families have some cash left over, in addition to valuable baubles, because of secret wall safes.

Miss Van Cleve had managed to squeeze my name in way down on the list on her dance card, which was fine with me because I had recognized an old acquaintance among the white-jacketed help. Gordon Yorke paled when he saw me, and took on the same frightened expression he did that day in Criminal Court, when the judge sentenced him to a couple of years for armed robbery. But Yorke had served his time, and now, with a sudden resurgence of confidence, he greeted me. "I've reformed," he said. "I got a good job here these past coupla months. I got a room on the grounds, and a car, too. Want to see it?"

His eagerness to please me was so touching, I followed him outside, up a gravel path and stopped at a jalopy. "Look at it!" he exclaimed. "Pretty good condition for 60,000 miles." I peered inside at the dashboard, and withdrew my head, nodding.

"Just keep your hands where they belong, and you'll have a bright future," I said.

A girl singer's solo was abruptly interrupted some time later by the appearance of a wild-eyed guest, who barreled up to the bandstand, and cried, "I've been robbed!" In the commotion, I strolled up to him, and signaled the leader to resume the music. He told me that he had driven to his home to fetch his favorite cigars, only to discover that someone had broken into the house, forced open his wall

safe, discreetly hidden by an oil painting, and removed \$50,000 in cash, and another 50 grand in negotiable securities.

My suspicions naturally fell on Gordon Yorke. "Now cut it out," he pleaded. "You know I wouldn't take a chance like that. Sure, I could've slipped away for 15 or 20 minutes, but I couldn't have walked that distance. And I haven't used my car all night. You can check it yourself. Remember the 60,000 miles on the gauge? You've got to give me the benefit of doubt."

I gave him the benefit of my doubt, all right, but I hurried up that gravel path and checked his car. He couldn't have made the round trip and turned back the mileage. The odometer was stuck.

The dance was swiftly coming to an end. The samba was the last series before *Good Night, Ladies*, and I was just about to display what \$40 in lessons can do, when the thought struck me. I saw Miss Van Cleve's eyebrows shoot up, and her mouth drop as I disengaged myself and strode to the employees' room.

"Okay, let's have it," I said to Yorke, buttonholing him. "You're the only ex-con within arm's reach, and I'm not going to let a shabby alibi get between us."

"You've got me all wrong," he replied.

"Let's try this for size," I said. "You showed me that mileage to throw me off. But you drove to that house and rifled the safe, and probably hid the loot. How did you drive over the country road? Backwards, because you knew that a speedometer doesn't register when a car is driven in reverse!"

How was that for size? It fit, all right. Yorke confessed when I threatened to search his room. I'd worked fast, but not fast enough to get in my samba. Forty dollars shot just like that! But Miss Van Cleve looked up in agreeable surprise when I cut in on her partner, as they danced to *Good Night, Ladies*. "That's all right, officer. You can take me out Saturday night to finish that dance where we left off," she purred.

CASEY

THE COP

WOA! WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, TIM?

I STAYED OUT EXTRA LATE, AND IT'S ALMOST DINNER TIME!

YOU SEE, THIS MILKMAN'S HORSE GOT SICK IN THE STREET, SO THEY SENT FOR A HORSE DOCTOR!

I NEVER SAW A HORSE DOCTOR, SO I WAITED AND WAITED.

AND WHEN HE CAME HE WAS ONLY A MAN!



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
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JUNE and JULY
ISSUES



BATMAN



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

In their time, Batman and Robin, the Boy Wonder, have battled many a bizarre foe, but when a freak storm propels them into another dimension, fate casts them in the role of villains! How the caped crime-fighters cope with this challenge is revealed in...

THE WINGED BAT-PEOPLE



AS GOTHAM CITY BRACES ITSELF FOR A HURRICANE, ONE DAY, A FAMILIAR BAT-SHAPED PLANE HEADS INTO THE STORM'S FURY...

THE WEATHER BUREAU'S PLANES REPORTED TOO MUCH TURBULENCE FOR THEM TO PENETRATE TO THE EYE OF THE HURRICANE AND SEND BACK DATA ON ITS COURSE, ROBIN! BUT, MAYBE OUR BAT-PLANE CAN MAKE IT!

AS THE AIRCRAFT SHUDDERS UNDER POUNDING WINDS, BATMAN TURNS ON THE RESERVE JETS, BUT INSTEAD OF SURGING FORWARD...

BATMAN-- ALL COLOR IS FADING INTO THAT ODD BRIGHT CENTER!

NO WONDER! WE PASSED THE SONIC BARRIER AT A SPEED TEN TIMES GREATER THAN WAS EVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE!





BATMAN

SECONDS LATER, AS THE COLOR PHENOMENON VANISHES...

NOW, I DON'T EVEN FEEL THE STORM!

OF COURSE NOT! WE--WE'VE LANDED! BUT--WHERE?

AS THE ASTOUNDED PAIR STEP OUT...

THIS LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER PLANET--BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

NOT EXACTLY! THE EFFECT OF OUR HIGH ACCELERATION THROUGH THE SONIC BARRIER IS UNKNOWN! WE MAY HAVE BROKEN INTO ANOTHER DIMENSION!

SUDDENLY...

WATCH OUT!
SOMEBODY'S
ATTACKING US!

LET'S STOP THEM BEFORE THEY GET OUR RANGE!

TWIN BAT-BOLOS WHIRL INTO THE NEAREST TREE WITH SURPRISING EFFECT...

QUICK--LET'S GRAB THEM--AND MAYBE KEEP THE OTHERS FROM ATTACKING TILL WE CAN EXPLAIN WE MEAN NO HARM!

BUT JUST THEN...

OH-OH! LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE GOT THE DROP ON US!

WHAT'S MORE--IT SEEMS THEY WERE EXPECTING US, THEY'RE SO WELL PREPARED!

AS MORE BOWMEN RING THE TRAPPED PAIR, BATMAN'S WORDS ARE CONFIRMED...

TRULY, I MISTRUSTED ARKO WHEN HE WARNED OF AN ATTACK BY YOU BAT-PEOPLE! BUT ARKO WAS RIGHT!

AN ATTACK?
BAT-PEOPLE?
BUT--BUT--

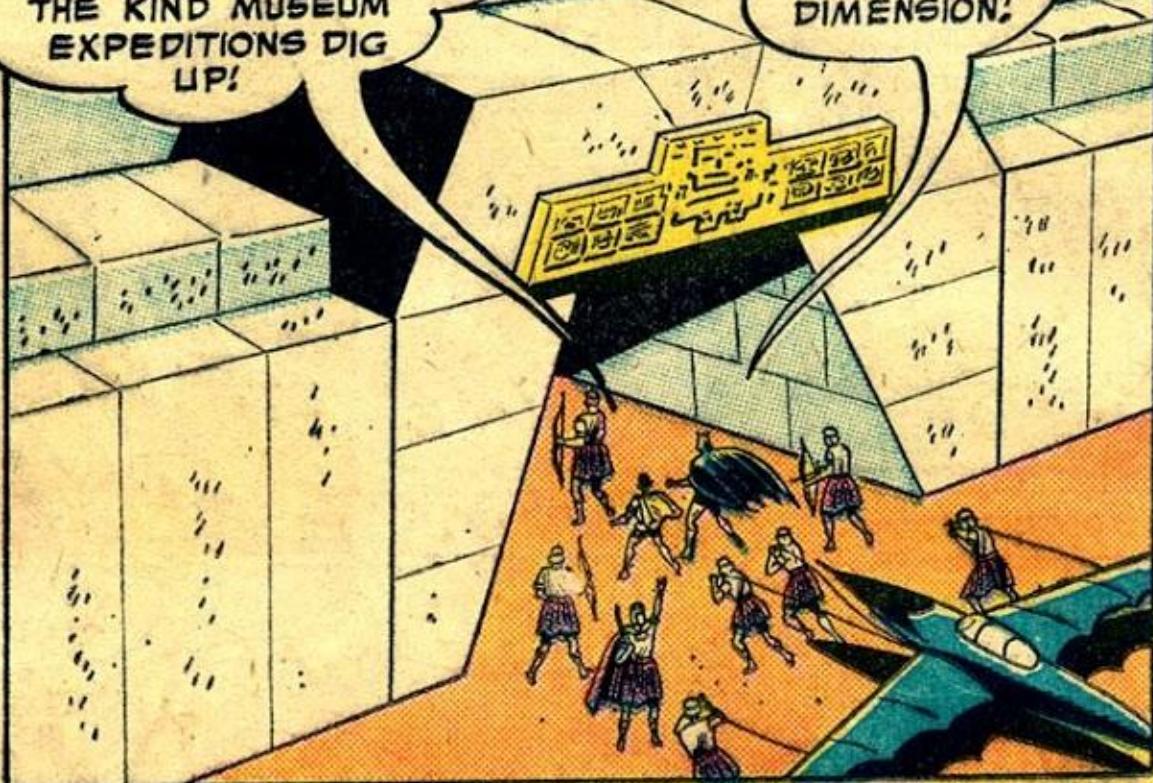
SEIZE THEM--
AND WHEEL THE
BIRD-MACHINE
ALONG, TOO, SO
THE QUEEN MAY
SEE IT!

BETTER GO PEACEFULLY,
ROBIN, TILL WE CAN
SIZE THINGS UP
BETTER!

ONE HOUR LATER...

WHY--THIS WALLED CITY
LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE
THE KIND MUSEUM
EXPEDITIONS DIG
UP!

BUT DIFFERENT
ENOUGH TO CONVINCE
ME WE'RE IN
ANOTHER
DIMENSION!



SHORTLY, AT THE PALACE...

SO--THOSE WHO SAID THAT
ARKO, MY MINISTER, WAS A
TRAITOR, WERE WRONG--
ELSE THIS ATTACK HE
PREDICTED WOULD HAVE
FOUND US UNPREPARED!
BRING IN THE CAPTIVES!

CAPTIVES? WHAT ODD
CHANCE HAS BOLSTERED
MY FALSE REPORT?

BUT, YOUR
MAJESTY, WE
KNOW NOTHING
OF THE ATTACK
YOUR BOWMEN
WERE AWAITING!

MUCH ABOVE AVERAGE
ARE THESE MEMBERS
OF THE BAT-PEOPLE
BUT THE LIES ON THEIR
LIPS ARE FAMILIAR!
TO THE DUNGEONS
WITH THEM!



ABRUPTLY...

A NEW ATTACK BY
THE BAT-PEOPLE!
THESE TWO--THEY
WERE ONLY DECOYS!

WATCH
OUT!!

I--I MIGHT HAVE
BEEN KILLED BUT--
BUT--YOUR
ALERTNESS
SAVED MY
LIFE! WHY--?

EXPLANATIONS
LATER! RIGHT
NOW WE'RE
UNDER ATTACK!





BATMAN



THE BAT-PEOPLE--
MEN WITH WINGS!
NOW I SEE WHY
YOU CONNECTED
US WITH THEM!

I'M LOST!
THEY SEEK
TO TAKE ME
PRISONER!

SUDDENLY, FROM A GLOVED HAND, SPIRALS A BATARANG
TRAILING A SILKEN STRAND...

THIS WILL
SNARL THEIR
PLANS, BUT NOT
FOR LONG!

YOUR BIRD
MACHINE--CAN
IT FLY TO
SAFETY?

A JET PLANE ISN'T MEANT FOR INDOOR
TAKE-OFFS, BUT IT MIGHT SERVE
ANOTHER PURPOSE. COME
ALONG--!

BEFORE HE CAN REACH IT, THE BAT-PLANE'S MIGHTY JETS
ERUPT...

ROBIN HAD THE SAME IDEA OF KICKING
UP A BREEZE! SEE WHAT IT'S DOING
TO THEM?

THE BIRD-MACHINE'S STRONG
WINDS WHIRL THE BAT-PEOPLE
AROUND THE ROOM LIKE
FALLING LEAVES!

AND WHEN THEY CAN'T
FLY, THEY'RE A POOR
MATCH FOR YOUR
SOLDIERS!

BATMAN

LATER, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE FETED...

IF BATMAN AND ROBIN FELL INTO OUR AMBUSH BY CHANCE, THEN ARKO'S WARNING OF AN ATTACK MIGHT HAVE BEEN TO DIVERT US FROM THE REAL ATTACK ON THE PALACE! WHAT YOU SAY, ARKO?

HE WHO MALIGN ME IS THE TRAITOR-- NOT I!

AND MY SWORD WILL WREST THE TRUTH FROM HIM!

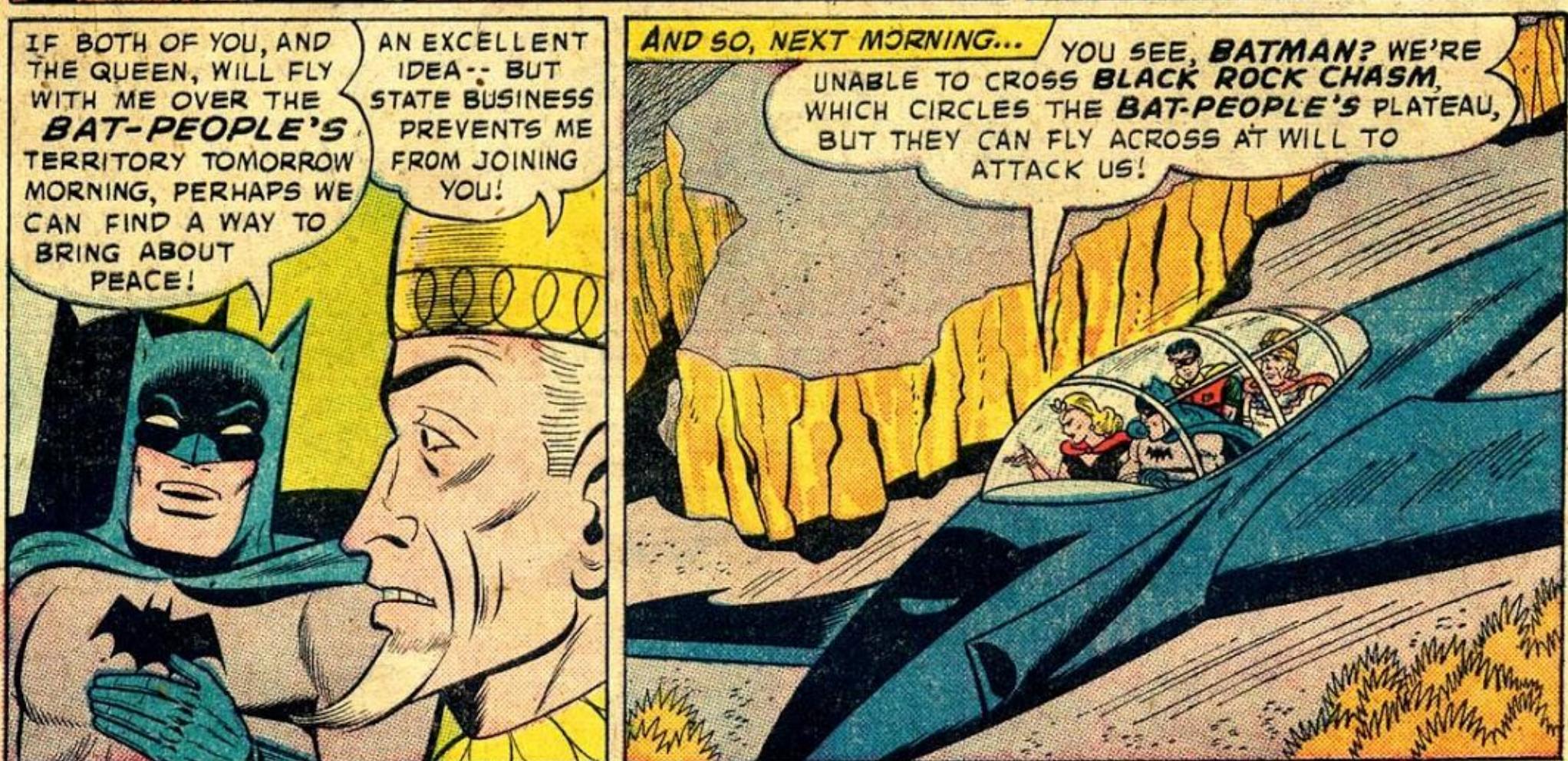


IF BOTH OF YOU, AND THE QUEEN, WILL FLY WITH ME OVER THE BAT-PEOPLE'S TERRITORY TOMORROW MORNING, PERHAPS WE CAN FIND A WAY TO BRING ABOUT PEACE!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA-- BUT STATE BUSINESS PREVENTS ME FROM JOINING YOU!

AND SO, NEXT MORNING...

YOU SEE, BATMAN? WE'RE UNABLE TO CROSS BLACK ROCK CHASM, WHICH CIRCLES THE BAT-PEOPLE'S PLATEAU, BUT THEY CAN FLY ACROSS AT WILL TO ATTACK US!



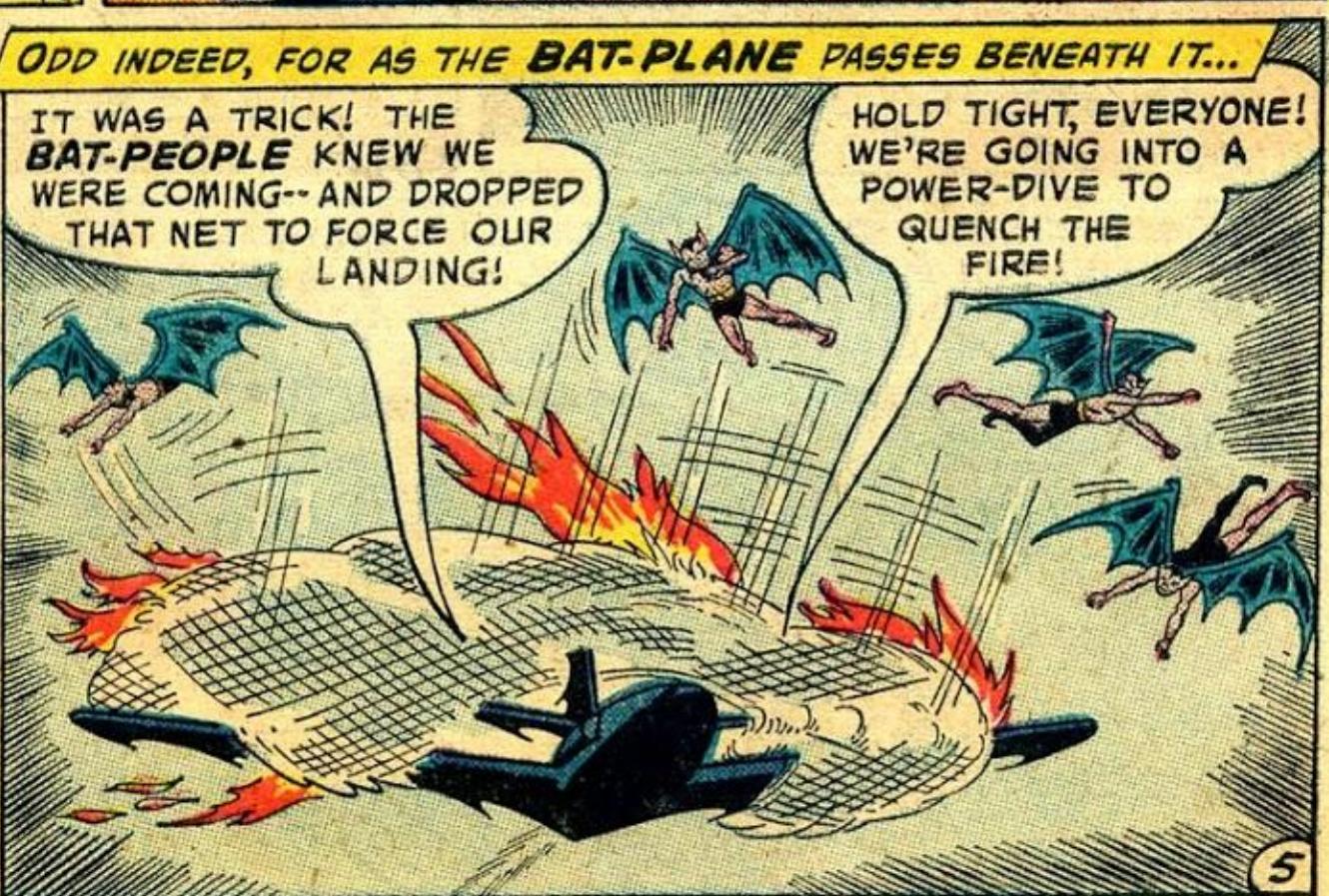
AND, OF COURSE, THERE'S NO WAY OF BRIDGING THE CHASM TO GET YOUR BOWMEN ACROSS!

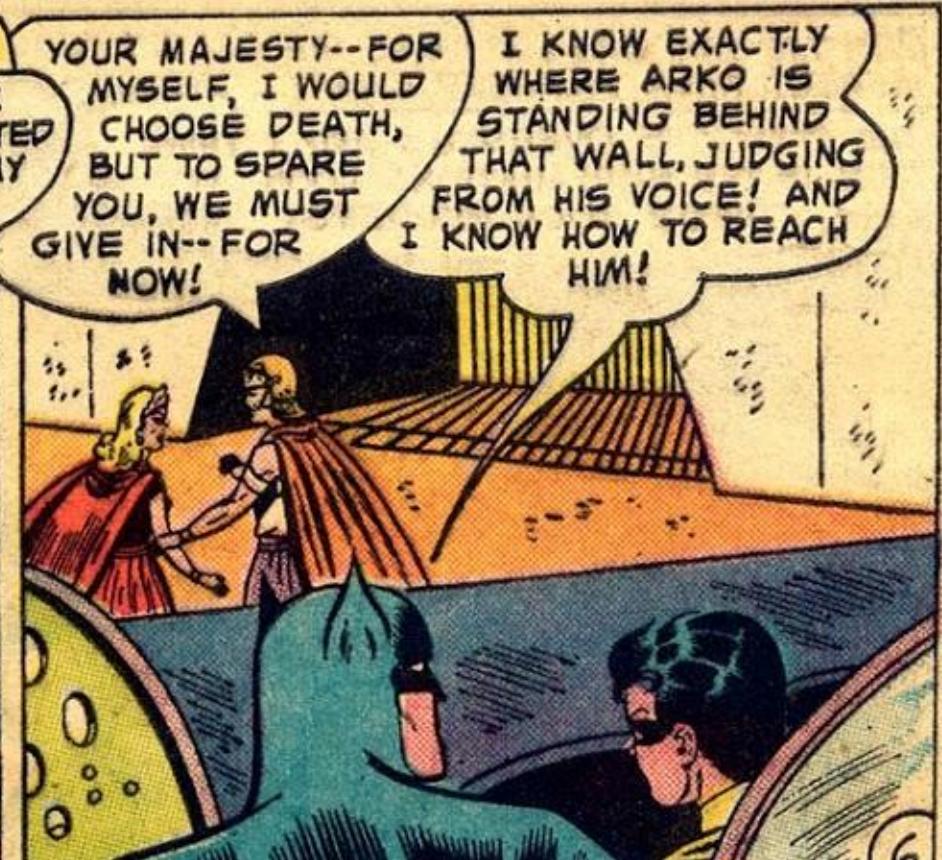
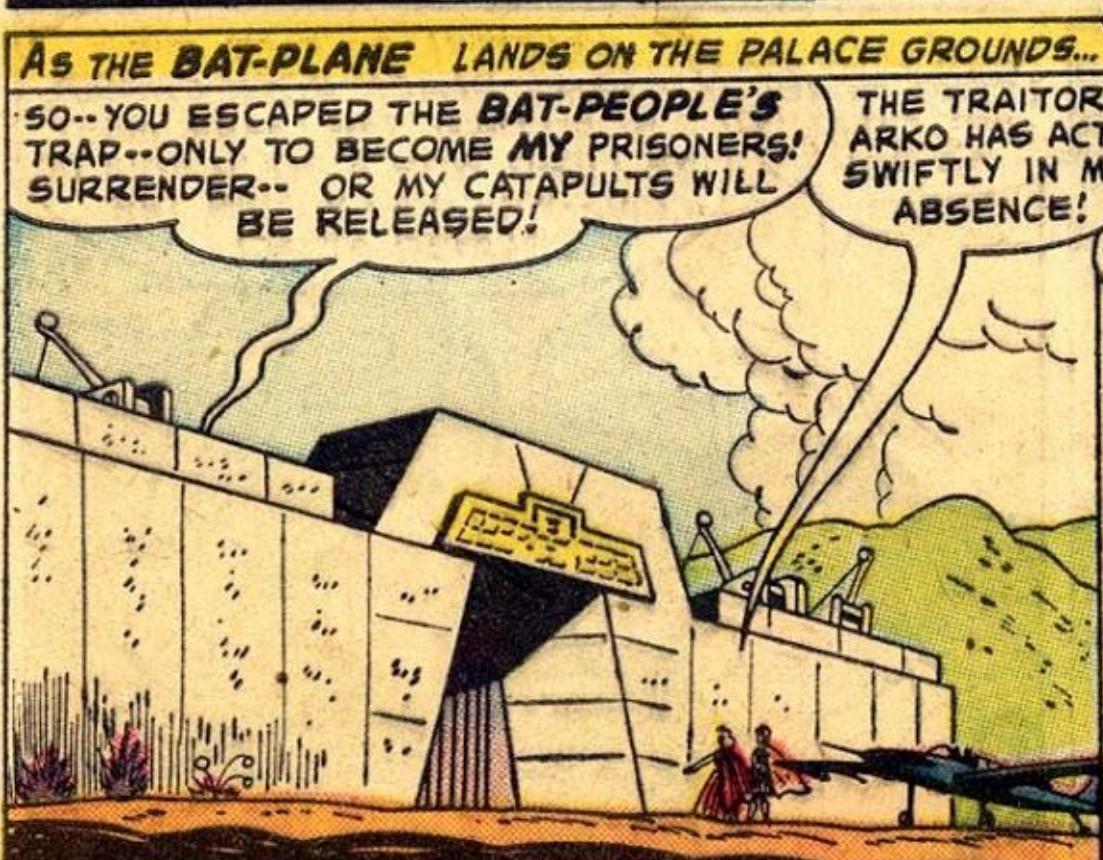
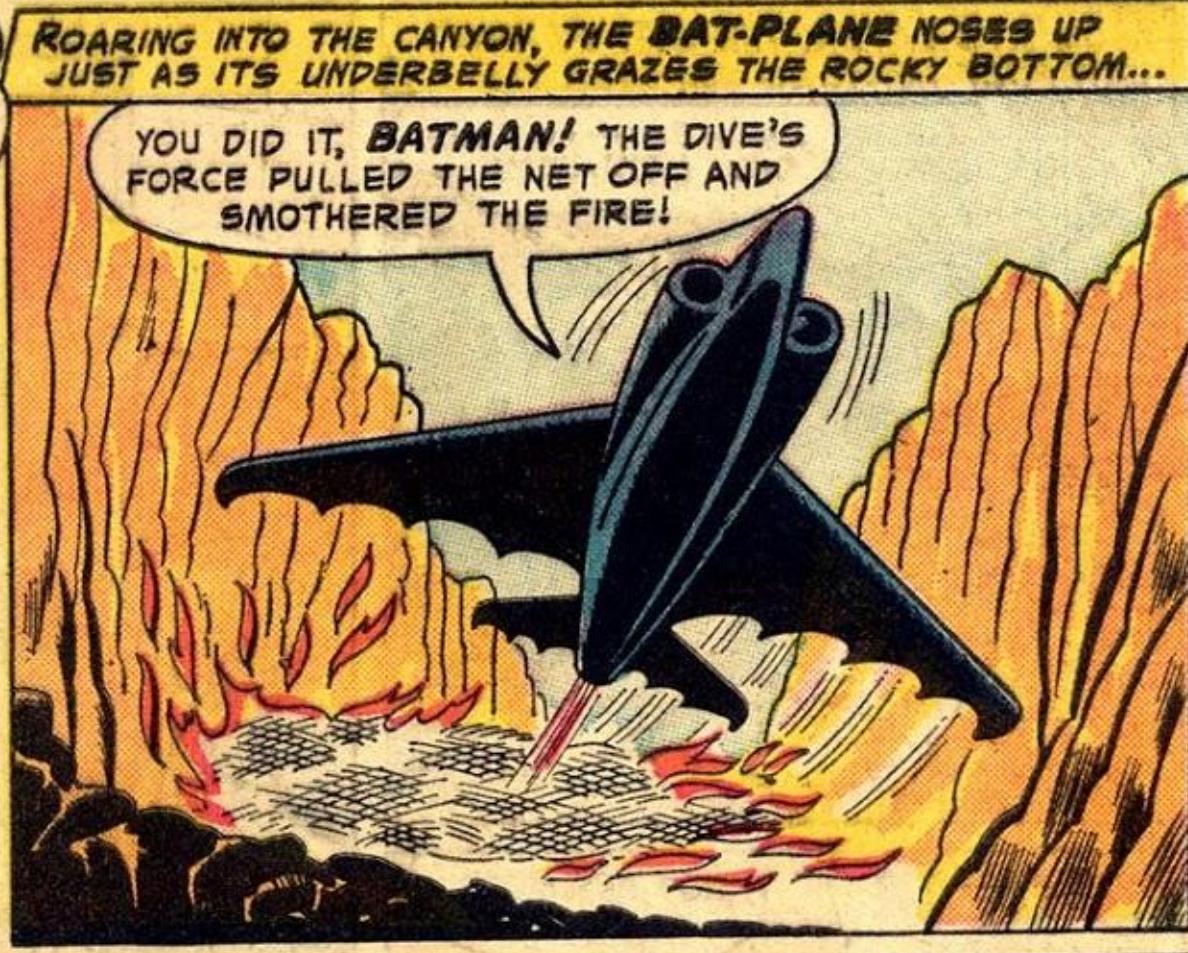
AN ODD-LOOKING CLOUD BEYOND!

ODD INDEED, FOR AS THE BAT-PLANE PASSES BENEATH IT...

IT WAS A TRICK! THE BAT-PEOPLE KNEW WE WERE COMING-- AND DROPPED THAT NET TO FORCE OUR LANDING!

HOLD TIGHT, EVERYONE! WE'RE GOING INTO A POWER-DIVE TO QUENCH THE FIRE!







BATMAN



MOMENTS LATER, THE BAT-PLANE'S CATAPOULT HURLES HIM OVER THE WALL...

I HOPE I'M IN TIME--BEFORE HE ORDERS HIS OWN CATAPULTS TO FIRE...



THIS WAY--IT'S OUR ONLY WAY OF ESCAPE!

NOT ANY MORE, IT ISN'T!



WITH THE TRAITORS SUBDUCED...

OUR CAPTURE IS FUTILE! FOR EVEN NOW, THE BAT-People ARE HEADED HERE IN A FULL-SCALE ATTACK, TOO WELL-PLANNED TO FAIL!



WITH THE TRAITORS LED AWAY, THE DARING DUO INSPECT THEIR DAMAGED CRAFT...

THE ATTACK IS OVERDUE! AND I THINK THIS IS THE EXPLANATION! LOOK AT THESE ROCK SMUDGES!



ROCK SMUDGES? LOOKS MORE LIKE COAL TO ME!

EXACTLY! IN FACT, THE NAME, BLACK ROCK CHASM, IS FITTING! THE CHASM MUST BE LINED WITH A SOLID VEIN OF COAL--WHICH EXPLAINS THE DELAYED ATTACK!



NOT TO ME!

COME ALONG THEN! AND YOU'LL SEE!
WE'LL FLY BACK TO THE CHASM--
PERHAPS IN TIME TO END ALL
ATTACKS FOR YEARS
TO COME!

WHY--SOMETHING KEEPS
BLOWING THEM BACK EVERY
TIME THEY TRY TO FLY
THE CHASM!

SOON AFTER, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE PAIR
AS THEY NEAR THE CHASM... THAT BURNING NET
FIRED THE COAL SEAMS
WE DIVED INTO
EARLIER! AND THE
RESULT IS A POWERFUL
**UPDRAFT OF RISING
HOT AIR!**

SOME COAL VEINS BURN FOR YEARS. BUT
THE COAL ISN'T BURNING AT THE REAR YET.
BEFORE THE **BAT-PEOPLE** REALIZE IT,
WE'LL FIRE IT WITH OUR JETS AND
CUT THEM OFF FOR YEARS!

BUT, SUDDENLY, AS A SPURT OF EXTRA POWER
SPEEDS THE CRAFT FORWARD...

NOT US! OUR JETS

BATMAN!
WE-WE'RE
BLOWING UP!

EXPLODED A CLOUD OF COAL DUST--
BUT--MAYBE WE CAN STILL RIDE THE
BLAST-SHOCK--IN FACT... LOOK! OUR
RATE OF ACCELERATION IS
TERRIFIC!

NEXT DAY, IN THE WAYNE HOME, BRUCE AND DICK
DISCUSS THEIR LATEST ADVENTURE AS **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN**...

WHAT BOTHERS
ME IS THAT EXPLOSION
SENDING US BACK TO OUR
OWN DIMENSION SO SUDDENLY
THAT THE QUEEN PROBABLY
THINKS WE'RE DEAD!

MAYBE IT'S
JUST AS WELL
THAT SHE DOES,
DICK.

I WAS A HERO TO HER! IF SHE THOUGHT
I'D RETURN SOME DAY, IT MIGHT KEEP
HER FROM MARRYING THAT OFFICER.
BUT--YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO
NOTICE SUCH THINGS!



BATMAN



WARDEN WILLIS

THERE HASN'T BEEN
ANY ATTEMPT TO
BREAK OUT OF
JAIL IN A LONG
TIME, WARDEN !

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

MEANWHILE...

WE'VE GOT TO GET LEFTY
OUT OF THE PEN. I'VE GOT
A PLAN --

MOOSE, YOU WILL RENT A
SUIT AND WEAR IT UNDER
YOUR CLOTHES TOMORROW,
WHEN YOU VISIT THE PRISON --

-- YOU WILL SLIP THE OUTFIT
YOU BROUGHT TO LEFTY. WITH
THOSE CLOTHES ON, HE WON'T
BE RECOGNIZED AND WILL WALK
OUT OF THE PRISON LIKE A
VISITOR !

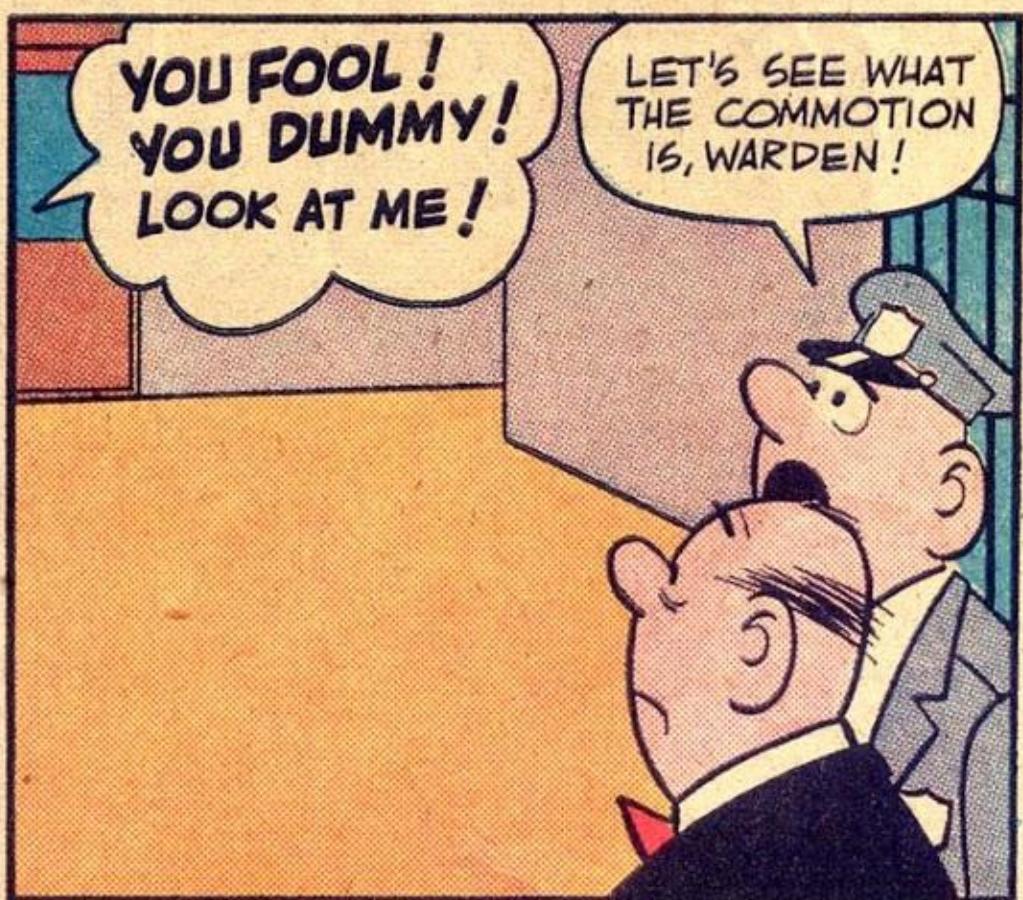
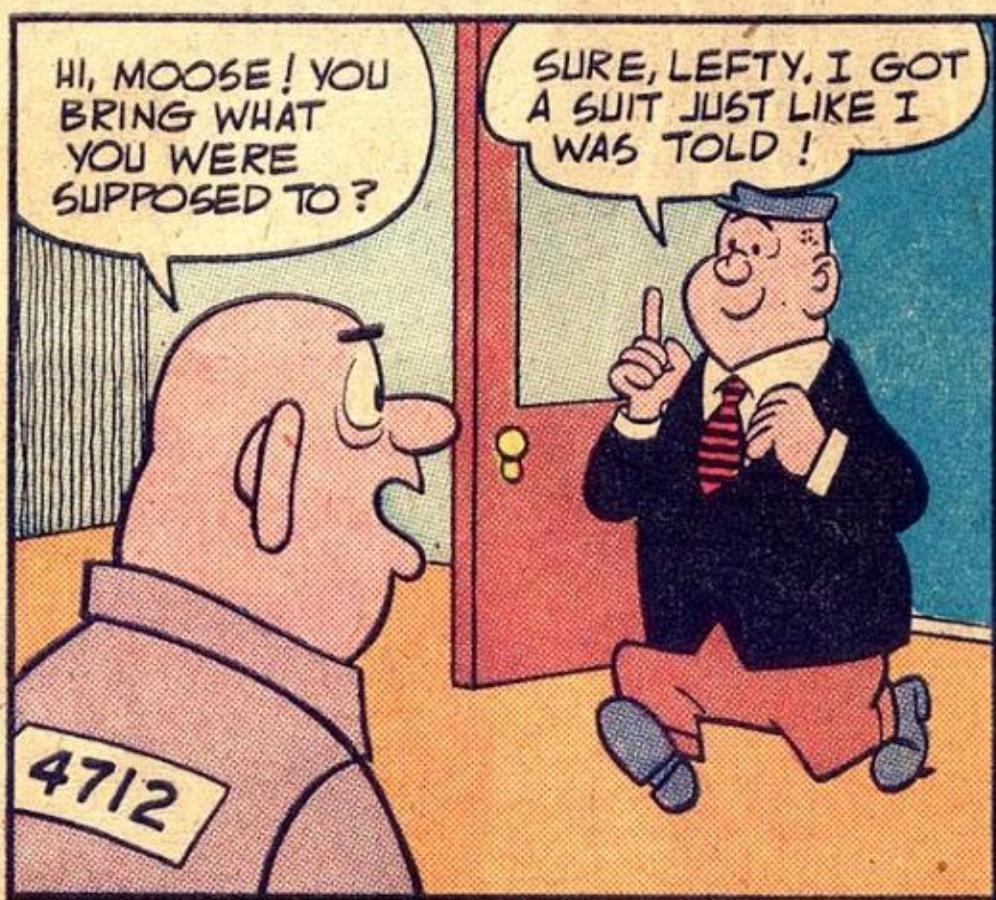
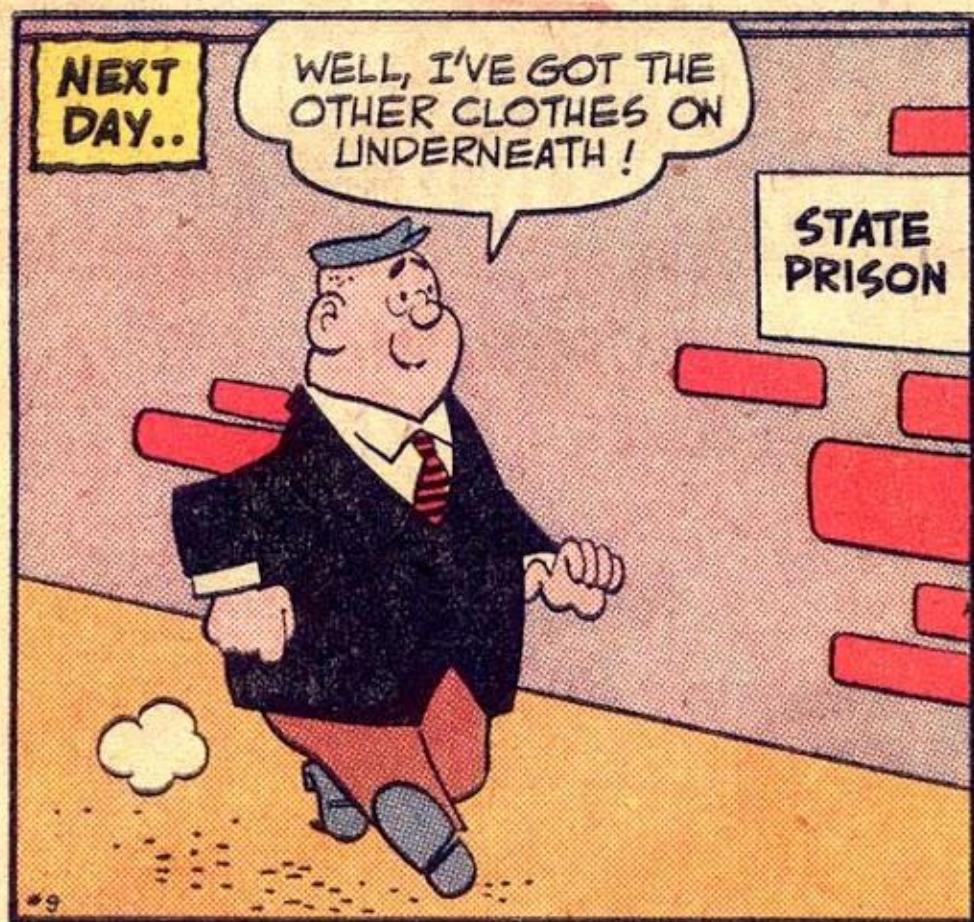


COSTUMES

COSTUMES
for all
OCCASIONS



BATMAN



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\$2 VALUE FREE!**



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EXTRA LARGE
SIZE
(MEASURES
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and
LITTLE LEAGUERS
ALIKE

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& WRIST
LOOP

FOLY LEATHER LACED

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BASEBALL FREE!!
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**PROFESSIONAL GLOVE
EQUAL IN STYLE, QUALITY
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of
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World Series winner . . . PRO-
FESSIONAL MODEL . . . Equal
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BOSTON 14, MASSACHUSETTS

Please send on trial one Lew Burdette model fielder's glove and free baseball. Enclosed find \$7.99. I understand that I may return the glove within 10 days for my full purchase price. I keep the baseball free.

I am righthanded _____ I am lefthanded _____

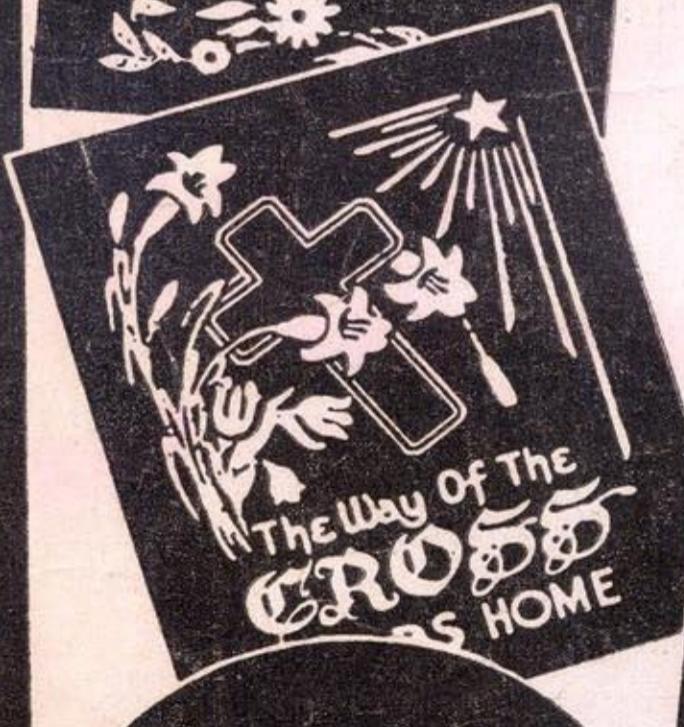
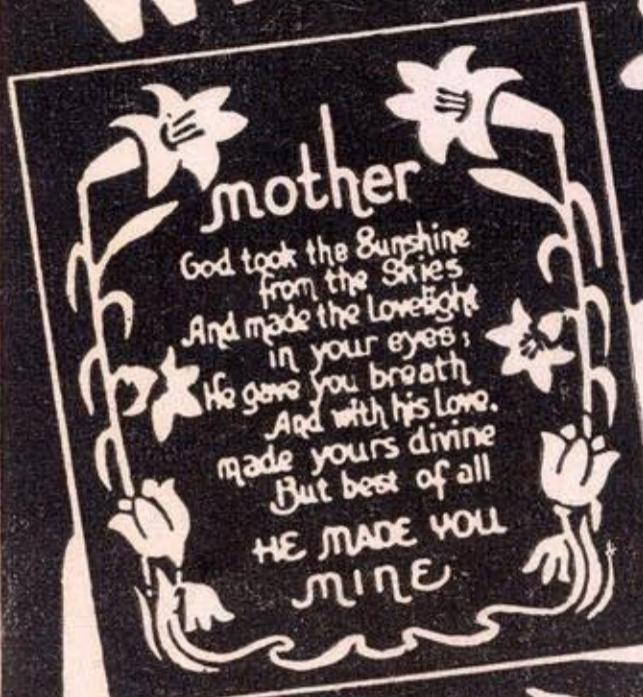
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SORRY NO C.O.D.'S CHECK CASH M.O.

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