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52 BIG PAGES

JUNE ... JULY  
NO. 71

SUPERMAN  
•NATIONAL COMICS•  
DC



# BATMAN

Featuring  
"The  
JAIL for  
HEROES!"

HA, HA, HA!  
PLAY IT SMART,  
COPPERS, AN' MAYBE  
I'LL GIVE YOU TIME  
OFF FOR GOOD  
BEHAVIOR!

SERGEANT HANSON  
AND OFFICER O'HAN

SHERIFF HUNTER AND  
STATE TROOPER GREEN

BATMAN  
AND ROBIN



# SUPERMAN

says:

## "Hop on the WELFARE WAGON!"



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BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

YOU ARE NOW ABOUT TO ENTER A **NEW KIND OF PRISON**--A PRISON IN WHICH **CHAMPIONS OF LAW** ARE BEHIND BARS AND **CRIMINALS** ARE THEIR JAILERS! ONLY THE TOP LAWMEN IN THE LAND INHABIT THE CELLS OF THIS PENITENTIARY, WHOSE WARDEN IS A CZAR OF CRIME! IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY? NO SUCH PLACE EXISTS? PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND WHEN YOU SEE HOW **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THEMSELVES BECOME INMATES, DESTINED TO SPEND THE REST OF THEIR LIVES IN...

**"THE JAIL for HEROES!"**

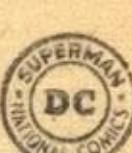
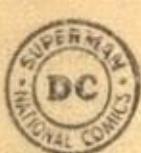
by

BOB  
KANE

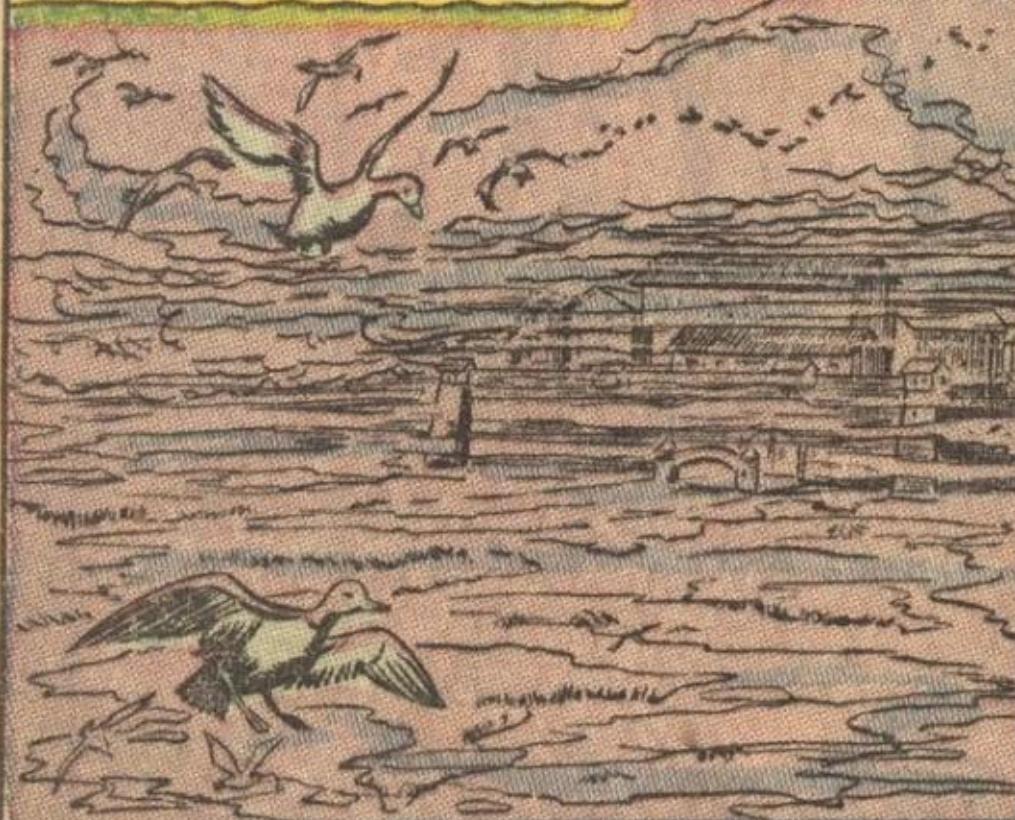
MAKE IT SNAPPY,  
BRONSON! I'VE BEEN  
WAITING A LONG TIME TO  
GET **BATMAN'S** PICTURE  
IN MY ROGUES' GALLERY!



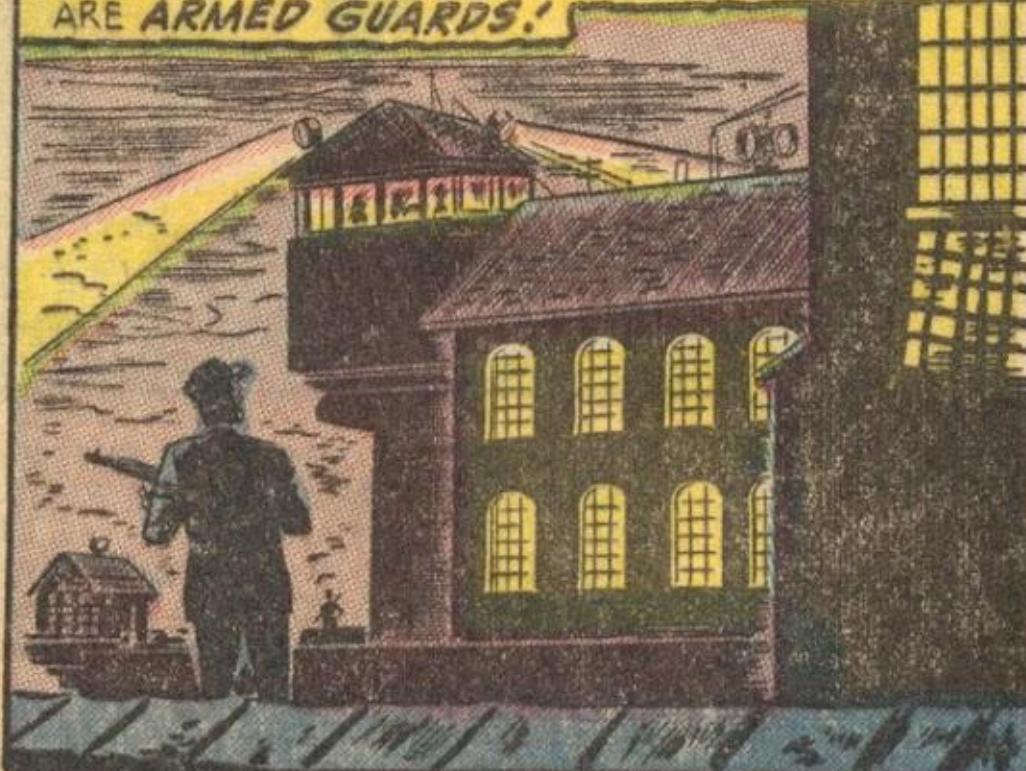
# BATMAN



ON A DESOLATE STRETCH OF MARSHLAND NEAR GOTHAM CITY, A GIANT, WALLED STRUCTURE LOOMS FROM THE WHIRLING MISTS...



BUT WHAT SORT OF GRIM SHADOWS DOES THE LIGHT FROM ITS WINDOWS CAST? AND WHO ARE THESE FIGURES ATOP ITS WALL--CARRYING TOMMYGUNS? INDEED, THE WINDOWS ARE BARRED--AND THE MEN ON THE WALL ARE ARMED GUARDS!

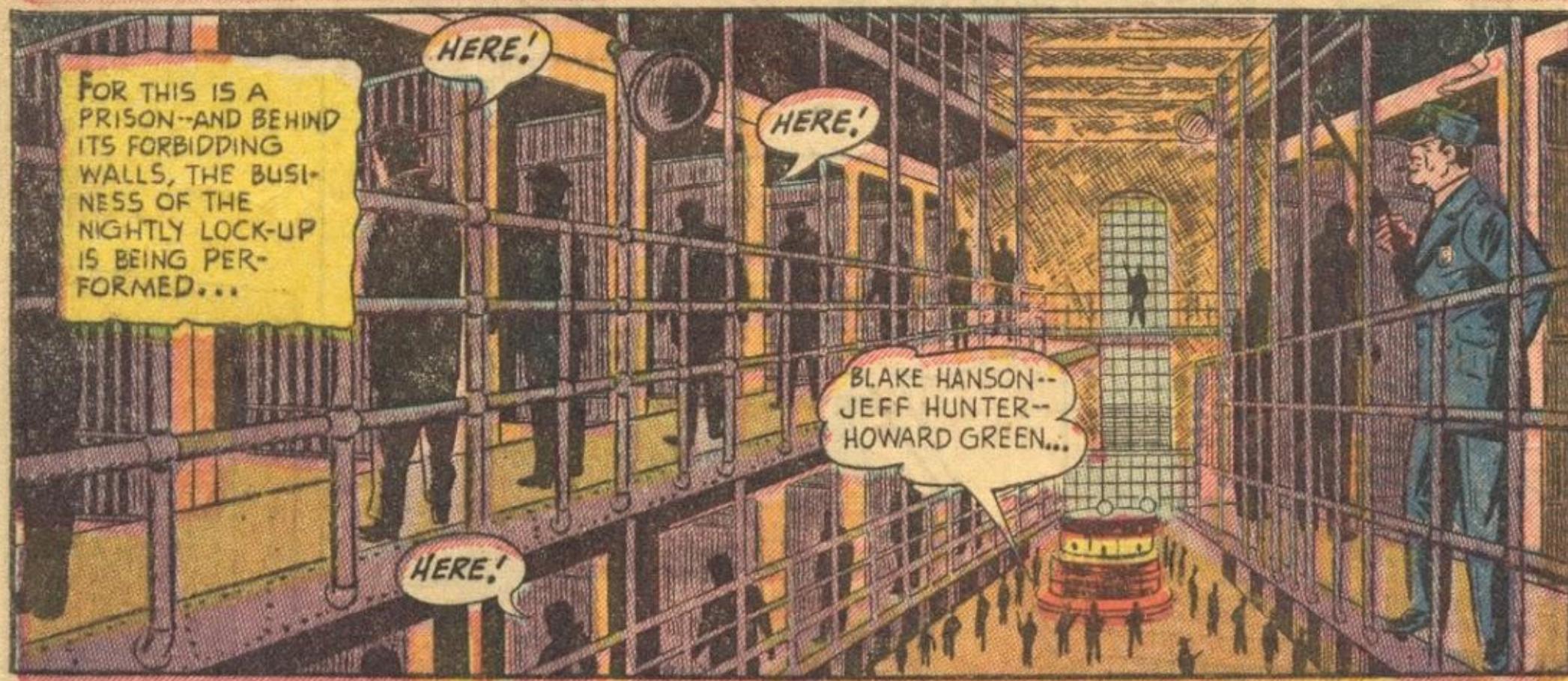


FOR THIS IS A PRISON--AND BEHIND ITS FORBIDDING WALLS, THE BUSINESS OF THE NIGHTLY LOCK-UP IS BEING PERFORMED...

HERE!

HERE!

BLAKE HANSON--  
JEFF HUNTER--  
HOWARD GREEN...



BATMAN! ROBIN!

HERE!

HERE!

THEN, THE ROLL CALL OVER, THE GRINDING SOUND OF METAL ON METAL SIGNALS THE END OF A PRISON DAY...

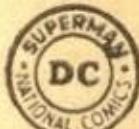
CLANG



BUT WHAT SORT OF PRISON IS THIS? AND THESE FAMED DEFENDERS OF THE LAW, BATMAN AND ROBIN, BEHIND ITS IMPENETRABLE

Y ARE  
TMAN  
RS?

# BATMAN



A FEW MOMENTS AFTERWARDS...

ATTENTION-- THIS IS THE WARDEN! AND I DON'T WANT A YAP OUT OF YOU GUYS WHILE I'M TALKIN'! GET IT?

(WHISPER) OH-H... HERE WE GO AGAIN! ANOTHER OF SCAR BRINK'S "BEDTIME STORIES"!

ALL YOU GUYS WERE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW... YOU THOUGHT YOU'D PUT ME, SCAR BRINK, BEHIND BARS! WELL, LOOK WHAT IT GOT YOU! NOW, YOU'RE IN JAIL-- AND I'M THE WARDEN!

HA, HA!

HA, HA...YOU TELL 'EM, SCAR!

WARDEN'S OFFICE

YOU, SHERIFF JEFF HUNTER, RISKED YOUR LIFE TO STOP WHAT YOU THOUGHT WERE BANK ROBBERS! YOU SAP... IT TURNED OUT TO BE A TRAP TO GET YOU HERE WITH ALL MY OTHER LAWMEN!

AND THE ACE SHARPSHOOTER OF THE DALE CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT, SERGEANT HANSON! YOU ENDED UP JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER COPS WHO TRIED TO GET ME... BEHIND BARS!

BUT THE PRIZE INMATES OF MY PRIVATE PRISON ARE A COUPLE OF BIRDS THAT NOBODY BELIEVED I COULD CAGE! BUT I GOT YOU, DIDN'T I, BATMAN AND ROBIN!?

NOW, INSTEAD OF THE DYNAMIC DUO, YOU'RE JUST A PAIR OF CONS! HA, HA!

HO, HUM... SCAR'S GOING TO REPEAT THE STORY OF HOW HE GOT US HERE, BATMAN! THAT'S ONE INCIDENT I DON'T HAVE TO BE REMINDED OF!

"IT ALL BEGAN WHEN WE WERE RELAXING AT HOME, ONE NIGHT, IN OUR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES AS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON..."

OH-OH... THERE'S THE BAT-SIGNAL, DICK! I GUESS THAT ENDS OUR QUIET EVENING AT HOME!

RIGHT, BRUCE... BUT TO TELL THE TRUTH, I WAS GETTING KIND OF RESTLESS! I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE SOME ACTION, TONIGHT!

"INSTANTLY, WE DONNED OUR CRIME-FIGHTING COSTUMES-- BUT WHEN WE REACHED WHAT LOOKED LIKE THE SCENE OF THE CRIME..."

NONE OF THE MONEY IN THIS ARMORED CAR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN... (COUGH)... TOUCHED... I WONDER... (COUGH)...

ROBIN! GAS! IT'S... IT'S ALREADY GETTING ME! THE... DOORS... (COUGH)... THEY'RE CLOSING! W-WE'RE TRAPPED!

"LATER, WHEN WE REVIVED..."

SO BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE JOINING OUR SELECT GROUP OF PRISONERS, EH? BEFORE WE ASSIGN 'EM A CELL, LET'S FIND OUT WHO'S REALLY BEHIND THOSE MASKS!

STOP! YOU FOOL! DO YOU WANT TO RUIN ALL MY PLANS?

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SCAR? I WAS JUST...

QUIET! THERE HAVE ALREADY BEEN A COUPLE OF ATTEMPTED BREAKS FROM THIS PEN! BUT NOW, WE CAN THREATEN TO UNMASK BATMAN IF ANYONE MAKES A BREAK! GET IT?... OUR INMATES WOULD RATHER STAY HERE FOREVER THAN REVEAL BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!

SO WE'RE THE REASON THERE'S BEEN NO ESCAPE ATTEMPT! BUT THERE'S NO USE CRYING OVER SPILT MILK-- EVEN THOUGH SCAR DOES REMIND US OF IT EVERY NIGHT!

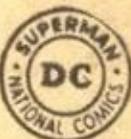
AND THAT'S HOW THE GREAT BATMAN AND ROBIN BECAME MY PRISONERS!

THESE LITTLE "PEP TALKS" EVERY NIGHT KEEP THE PRISONERS REMINDED THAT THEY HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST ME! WELL, NINE O'CLOCK... LIGHTS OUT!

GEE... EVERYTHING ON SCHEDULE-- JUST LIKE WHEN I WAS IN, ALCATRAZ.

CLICK!

# BATMAN



AND PRESENTLY, IN THE DARK CELL BLOCK...

(WHISPER) WHAT A SPOT WE'RE IN! IF WE ARRANGE FOR ONE OF THE OTHER PRISONERS TO ESCAPE, OUR IDENTITY WILL BE REVEALED! AND IF WE

ESCAPE, SCAR WILL MURDER THE OTHER PRISONERS!

SCAR SURE PICKED A GOOD SPOT FOR HIS JAIL... NOBODY EVER COMES INTO THE MARSH WHICH SUR-ROUNDS THIS PLACE!

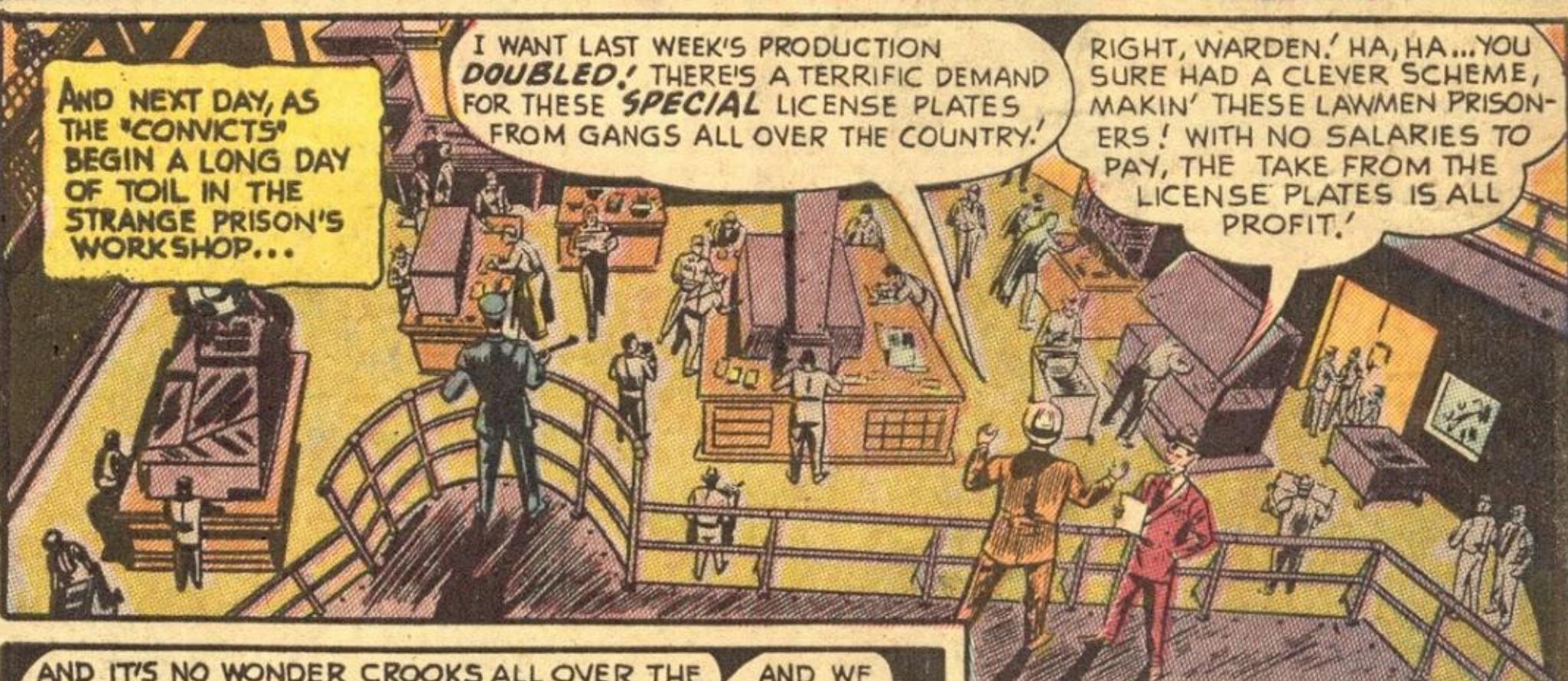
QUIET, YOU TWO! YOU'LL NEED ALL THE REST YOU CAN GET FOR YOUR WORK IN THE PRISON WORKSHOP TOMORROW!



AND NEXT DAY, AS THE "CONVICTS" BEGIN A LONG DAY OF TOIL IN THE STRANGE PRISON'S WORKSHOP...

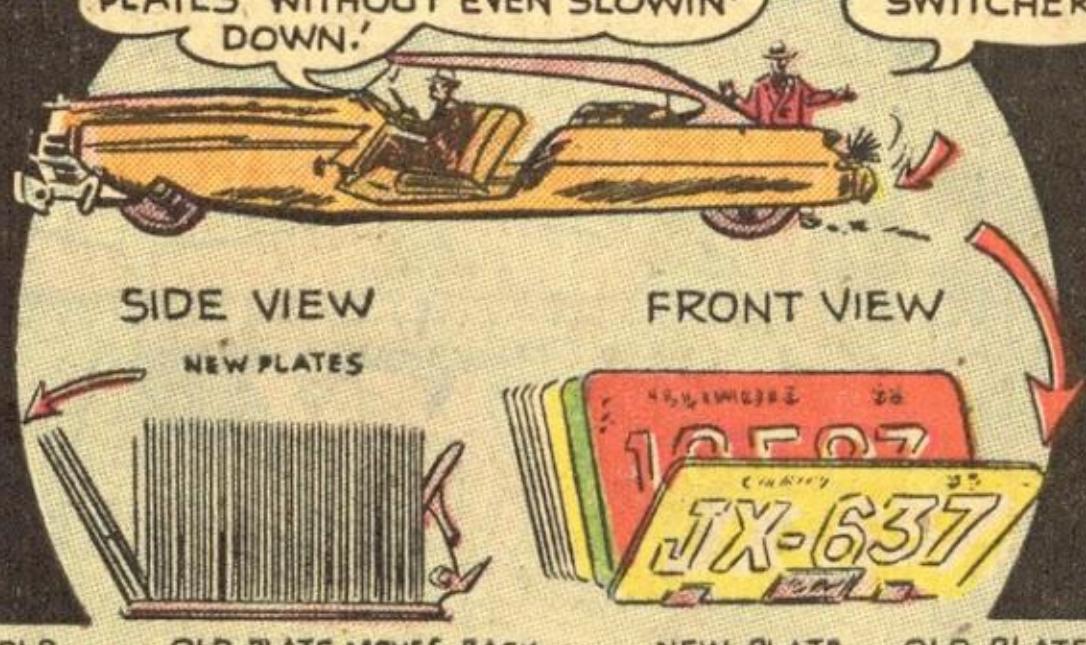
I WANT LAST WEEK'S PRODUCTION DOUBLED! THERE'S A TERRIFIC DEMAND FOR THESE SPECIAL LICENSE PLATES FROM GANGS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

RIGHT, WARDEN! HA, HA... YOU SURE HAD A CLEVER SCHEME, MAKIN' THESE LAW MEN PRISONERS! WITH NO SALARIES TO PAY, THE TAKE FROM THE LICENSE PLATES IS ALL PROFIT!



AND IT'S NO WONDER CROOKS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ARE BUYIN' MY INVENTION! WHEN SOMEBODY GETS THE LICENSE NUMBER OF THEIR GETAWAY CAR, THEY JUST PULL THIS LITTLE KNOB AND--FLIP... THEY SWITCH PLATES WITHOUT EVEN SLOWIN' DOWN!

AND WE SUPPLY A COMPLETE SET OF 48 PLATES WITH EACH SWITCHER!



THEN, AS THE "WARDEN" TOURS HIS WORKSHOP...

WELL, WELL... IF IT ISN'T LIEUTENANT ARNOLD! YOU ARRESTED ME ON MY FIRST HOLD-UP! I SWEARED THEN I'D GET EVEN --REMEMBER?

IF I EVER GET OUT OF HERE, SCAR...





# BATMAN



JUST THEN ...

HEY, WARDEN--WHAT'S GOIN' ON? **BATMAN** TURNED HIS SOUP PLATE UP-SIDE DOWN AND LAID HIS HEAD ON IT... AND ALL THE OTHER CONS ARE DOIN' THE SAME!

WHATEVER THEY'RE UP TO, THE GUARDS IN THE BALCONY WILL STOP IT.

CUT THE FUNNY BUSINESS DOWN THERE, OR WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME DINNER MUSIC WITH THESE TOMMYSUNS.

(WHISPER)

LUCKY ALL THE PRISONERS ARE LAW-MEN AND THEREFORE KNOW THE **MORSE CODE**!

THE TAPS FROM MY SPOON ARE CARRIED ALONG THE TABLE AND AMPLIFIED BY THE SOUP BOWLS! EVERY PRISONER NOW KNOWS THE ESCAPE PLAN!

SHORTLY AFTER, IN SCAR'S OFFICE ...

TELL THE CHEF THIS IS A MIGHTY FINE MEAL, SQUEEKER! WHICH REMINDS ME... HAVE THE PRISONERS HAD THEIR NIGHTLY RATION OF **WATERED GRUEL**?

YEAH, WARDEN--AND IT'S TIME FOR YOUR TOUR OF INSPECTION! WE'VE GOT THE CONS DOING **NIGHT SHIFT** IN THE FACTORY TO INCREASE PRODUCTION!

AND IN THE PRISON SHOP...

(WHISPER) ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD GO THROUGH WITH THE MASS ESCAPE, **BATMAN**? IF IT FAILS, SCAR WILL SURELY CARRY OUT HIS THREAT TO UNMASK YOU!

(WHISPER:

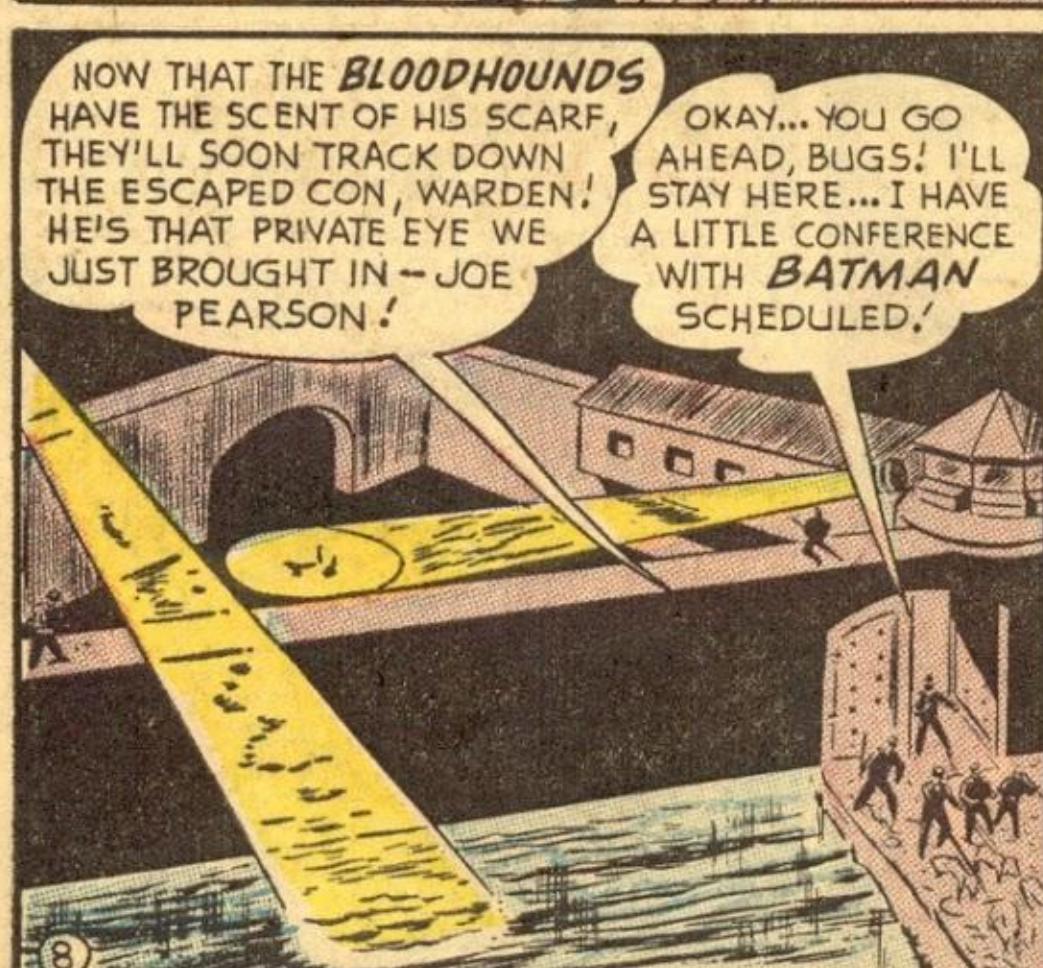
THAT'S A CHANCE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE, **ROBIN**! IF MY PLAN WORKS, IT'LL GET **EVERYONE** OUT! THERE'LL BE NO HOSTAGES LEFT, AND I WON'T BE HERE FOR SCAR TO UNMASK.

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE PRISON YARD...

I, JOE PEARSON, IN PRISON! WHY, I COULDN'T EVEN STAND THE DISCIPLINE OF THE POLICE FORCE... THAT'S WHY I BECAME A **PRIVATE EYE**! AND NOW THIS... ROUTINE -- SAME THING EVERY DAY--I CAN'T STAND IT!

**BATMAN'S** PLAN FOR A MASS BREAK WILL NEVER WORK! I MUST GO IT ALONE! BUT IF I ESCAPE, SCAR WILL REVEAL **BATMAN'S** IDENTITY--BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I MUST GET OUT! IF I STAY, I'LL GO **STIR CRAZY**!





# BATMAN



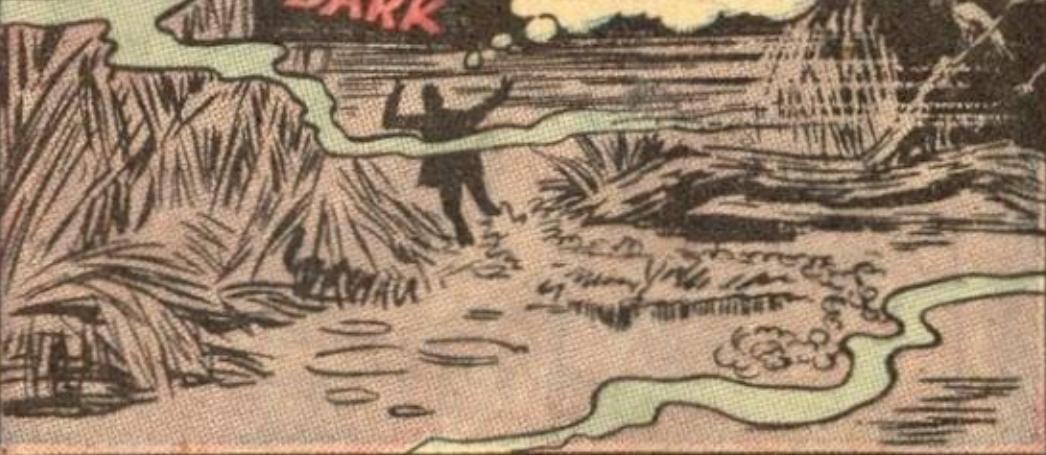
WHILE OUT ON THE FOG-DRENCHED MARSH...

OVER THIS WAY, SOCKS!

CAN'T SEE  
IN THIS FOG!

AH WOOOO BARK  
BARK

THEY'VE PUT BLOODHOUNDS  
ON MY TRAIL! BUT IF I WALK  
IN THIS BROOK, THEY WON'T  
BE ABLE TO PICK UP  
MY SCENT.



AND AS PRECIOUS MINUTES ELAPSE...

TEN MORE  
MINUTES,  
BATMAN!

SCAR'S ABOUT TO UNMASK  
BATMAN, AND I'M LOCKED  
IN THIS CELL --HELPLESS!



THEN, MOMENTS LATER, ON THE EERIE MARSH...

THIS WAY! I HEAR  
SOMETHING!

NO! OVER HERE! BRING  
THE FLASHLIGHT!

AH AH  
Wooo Wooo

MUST KEEP  
GO...  
OOOPS!

SPLASH

THAT COLD WATER... IT'S CLEARED  
MY HEAD! NOW I REALIZE WHAT I'VE  
DONE! OH, THIS IS HORRIBLE! I MUST  
GIVE MYSELF UP BEFORE BATMAN'S  
IDENTITY IS REVEALED! IF ONLY I'M  
NOT TOO LATE.'



BUT IN THE PRISON...

DON'T DO IT,  
SCAR... WE  
WARN YOU!

SHUT UP, YOU CONS!

THERE'S NOTHING YOU  
CAN DO TO ME AND YOU  
KNOW IT! IT'S TEN O'CLOCK  
--THE UNMASKING HOUR FOR  
YOU, BATMAN!



HOLD IT  
WARDEN! THE  
ESCAPED PRISONER  
JUST GAVE HIMSELF  
UP!

JUST IN TIME TO SAVE  
BATMAN-- BUT TOO  
LATE FOR YOU, PEARSON!  
FOR TRYING TO ESCAPE,  
YOU WILL DIE--IN THE  
PRISON GAS  
CHAMBER!



BATMAN--I'M SORRY! I WAS CRAZY WHEN I MADE THAT ESCAPE! BUT I'M GLAD I CAME TO MY SENSES AND RETURNED BEFORE YOU WERE UNMASKED! I'M GLAD--EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS THIS!

TAKE HIM AWAY! PUT HIM IN A CELL IN DEATH ROW UNTIL THE EXECUTION TOMORROW NIGHT!

SO I'M A COWARD, EH? YOU USED TO SAY ON THE OUTSIDE THAT I WOULDN'T DARE FACE YOU WITHOUT A GUN! WELL, NOW WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! UNSHACKLE THE PRISONER, GUARD!



WARDEN--ARE... ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

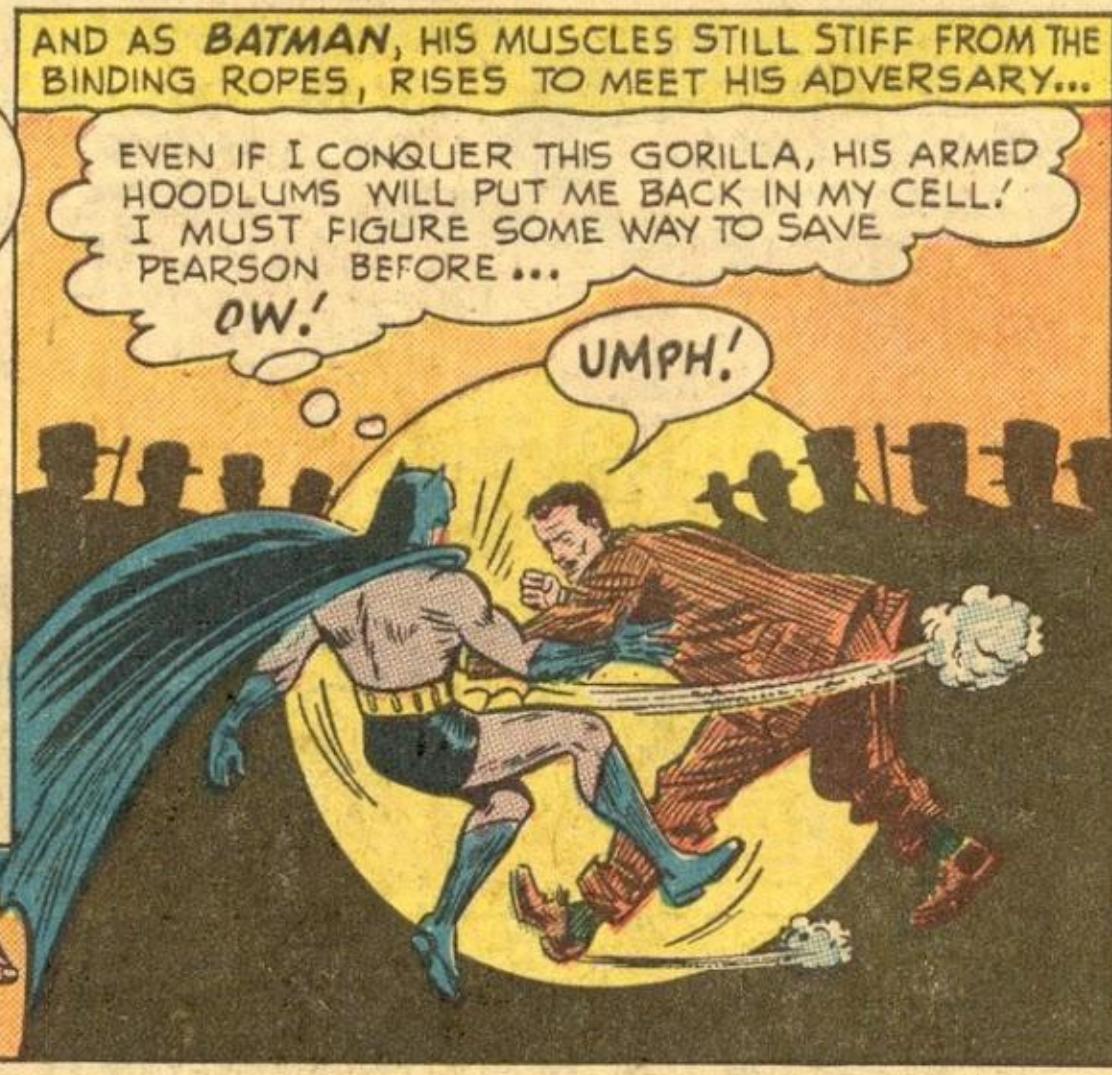
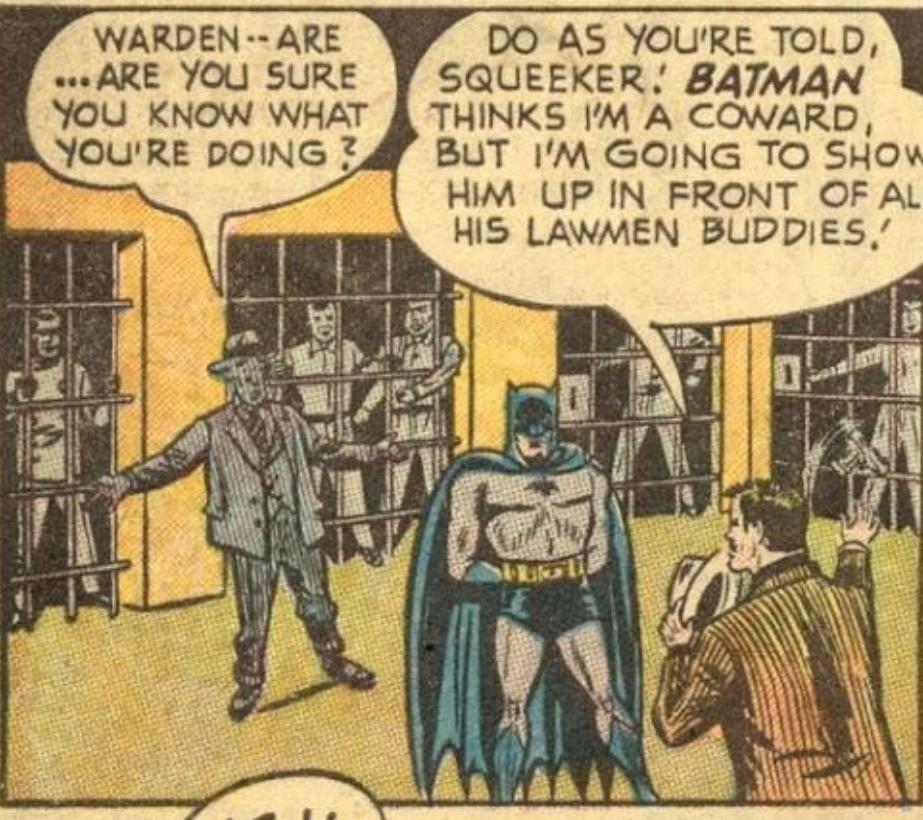
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, SQUEEKER! BATMAN THINKS I'M A COWARD, BUT I'M GOING TO SHOW HIM UP IN FRONT OF ALL HIS LAWMEN BUDDIES!

AND AS BATMAN, HIS MUSCLES STILL STIFF FROM THE BINDING ROPES, RISES TO MEET HIS ADVERSARY...

EVEN IF I CONQUER THIS GORILLA, HIS ARMED HOODLUMS WILL PUT ME BACK IN MY CELL! I MUST FIGURE SOME WAY TO SAVE PEARSON BEFORE ...

OW!

UMPH!



UGH!



HE'S PRETTY TOUGH! BUT LET'S SEE HOW HE GOES FOR THIS BODY BLOCK!

A STRANGLE HOLD! JUST LIKE YOU TO USE AN ILLEGAL HOLD, SCAR!

HAD ENOUGH, BATMAN?



# BATMAN

AND IN ONE OF THE PRISON CELLS, A TENSE OBSERVER SHARES EVERY BLOW WITH THE BATTING LAWMAN...

SCAR IS GIVING HIM A TERRIBLE BEATING! BATMAN'S TAKING SO MUCH PUNISHMENT. IF ONLY HE'D GIVE UP... BUT THAT'S ONE THING BATMAN WILL NEVER DO!

BUT A MOMENT AFTER, AS THE CONTESTANT EMERGE FROM THE SHADOW OF AN OVERHANGING CELL BLOCK...

NO! BATMAN CALLING IT QUILS! I -- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



HA...HA...HE PASSED OUT! ALL RIGHT, GUARDS... PUT HIM IN SOLITARY! NO MATTER HOW HE YELLS OR WHAT HE SAYS, DON'T RELEASE HIM!

PEARSON IS SCHEDULED TO DIE TOMORROW NIGHT, AND BATMAN'S BEING PUT IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT! THERE'S NO WAY HE CAN SAVE PEARSON NOW!



QUIET, UP THERE! I SAID QUIET! ALL RIGHT--MAYBE THIS WILL MAKE YOU CLOSE YOUR TRAPS! EVERY ONE OF YOU CONS GOES TO THE GAS CHAMBER WITH PEARSON TOMORROW NIGHT!

ABRUPTLY, A HUSH FALLS OVER THE CROWD OF CAGED MEN...

HEY, SCAR! DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S CARRYING THINGS A BIT TOO FAR?

SLOWLY, THE HOURS PASS FOR THE CONDEMNED MEN--TILL FINALLY...

COME ON, ROBIN... YOU'RE GOING TO WALK THE LAST MILE!

IF I MAKE A MOVE, I'LL BE BLASTED BY ONE OF THOSE TOMMY GUNS! WHAT CAN I DO? IF ONLY BATMAN WERE HERE, HE'D FIGURE SOMETHING!

LIKE CATTLE GOING TO SLAUGHTER, THE CREAM OF THE NATION'S LAWMEN ARE HERDED INTO A VAULTED CHAMBER TO MEET THEIR DOOM...

YOU BOYS HAVE SENT PLENTY OF MY PALS TO THE DEATH HOUSE... NOW IT'S YOUR TURN! GET IN THERE!

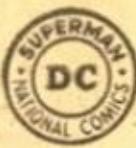
LOCK THE DOOR, GUARD! I'LL RELEASE THE POISON GAS MYSELF--AND IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!

I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOUR ADVICE, PUNK! I'M THE WARDEN! WHAT I SAY GOES, THEY WILL DIE!

GAS RELEASE VALVE



# BATMAN



MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE SEALED CHAMBER...

NO NEED FOR ANY MORE GUARD DUTY NOW... YOU CAN HAVE THE REST OF THE NIGHT OFF! I'LL KEEP TABS ON OUR LATE... ER... GUESTS! HA, HA!

THAT'S GREAT, SCAR! THIS PRISON GUARD ROUTINE WAS BEGINNIN' TO GET ME DOWN! COME ON, BOYS... LET'S CELEBRATE!



BUT SOON...

WE'RE... WE'RE ALIVE! THERE WAS NO GAS AND... BATMAN! YOU!

BUT... BUT HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF SOLITARY?

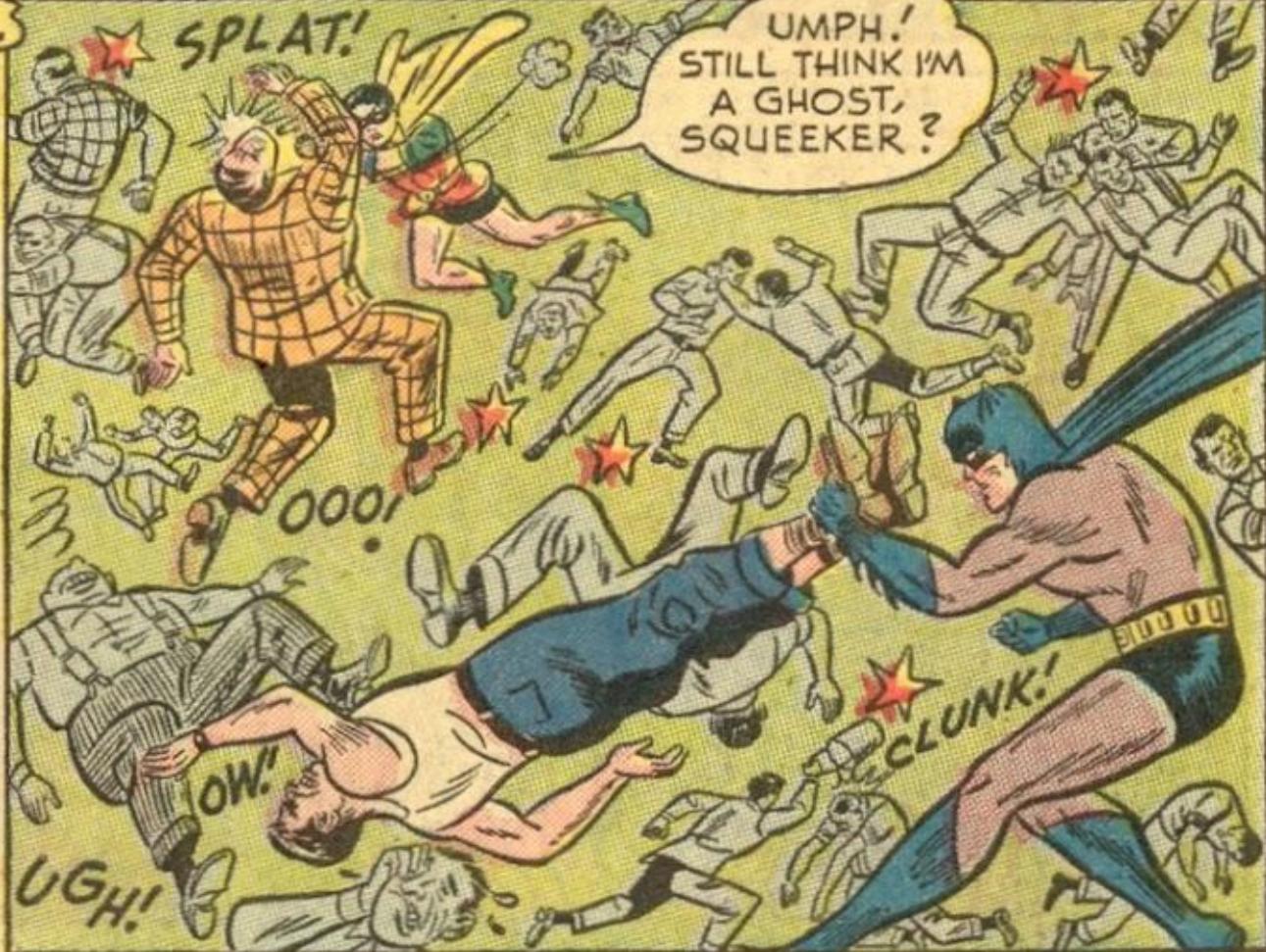
QUIET, EVERYONE! THE GAS WAS NEVER RELEASED, BUT THE GUARDS THINK YOU'RE ALL DEAD! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SURPRISE THEM! COME ON!



SHORTLY, IN THE GUARDS' LOCKER ROOM...

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE BRIGHT LIGHTS AGAIN! THIS GUARD DUTY IS ALMOST AS BAD AS BEIN' IN STIR YOURSELF!

LOOK! IT... IT'S GHOSTS! EEEAAAH!



AND LATER, AFTER THE CRIMINAL GUARDS HAVE BEEN PLACED IN THE VERY CELLS THEY SO RECENTLY PATROLLED...

YOU SEE, I PURPOSELY TOOK A DIVE INTO THAT DARK CORNER--AND WHEN SCAR FOLLOWED ME, I KNOCKED HIM OUT! THEN I TOOK HIS CLOTHES AND DRESSED HIM IN THE LIGHT-WEIGHT **BATMAN** COSTUME WHICH I ALWAYS CARRY IN MY UTILITY BELT! SINCE HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS, I FADED "BATTMAN'S" VOICE BY VENTRiloquism!

AND FOLLOWING YOUR ORDERS, HIS OWN MEN PUT HIM IN SOLITARY!



AFTERWARDS, AS DAWN RISES OVER THE MARSHLAND...

WELL--SCAR AND HIS BOYS CAN START SERVING TIME IN THERE OWN PRISON! WE'LL LEAVE THEM THERE UNTIL THE POLICE COME AND TAKE THEM TO THE REAL PENITENTIARY!

THEY SHOULD BE SENT UP JUST IN TIME TO WORK ON NEXT YEAR'S LICENSE PLATES!



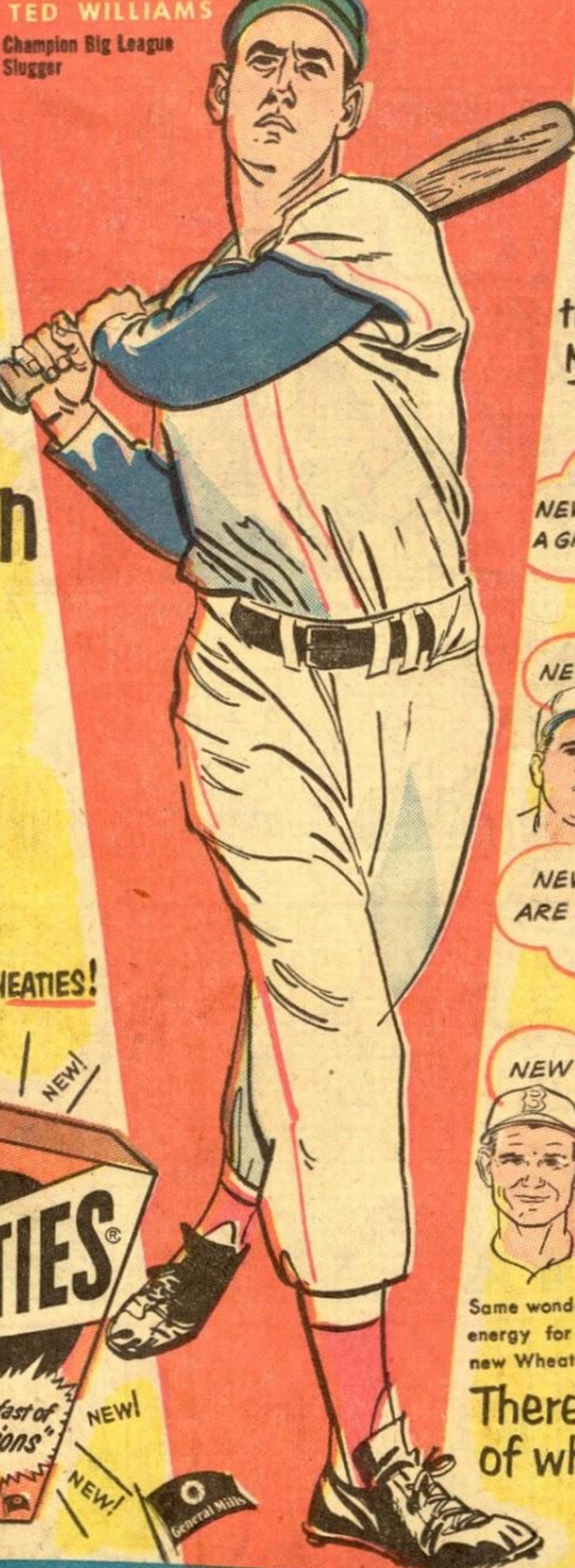
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TED WILLIAMS

Champion Big League  
Slugger

What  
sparks a  
Champion  
sparks  
you!

AND CHAMPIONS CHOOSE WHEATIES!



Take a tip from  
the Champions-try  
NEW Super-flaked  
Wheaties!

I GO FOR THE  
NEW WHEATIES IN  
A GREAT BIG WAY!

BOB LEMON

NEW WHEATIES ARE THE  
BEST WHEATIES  
I'VE EVER EATEN!

ROY CAMPANELLA

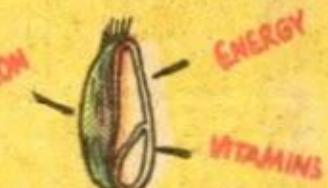
NEW WHEATIES  
ARE BETTER THAN  
EVER!

LARRY "YOGI" BERRA

NEW WHEATIES SURE TOP  
ANY CEREAL I'VE  
EVER EATEN!

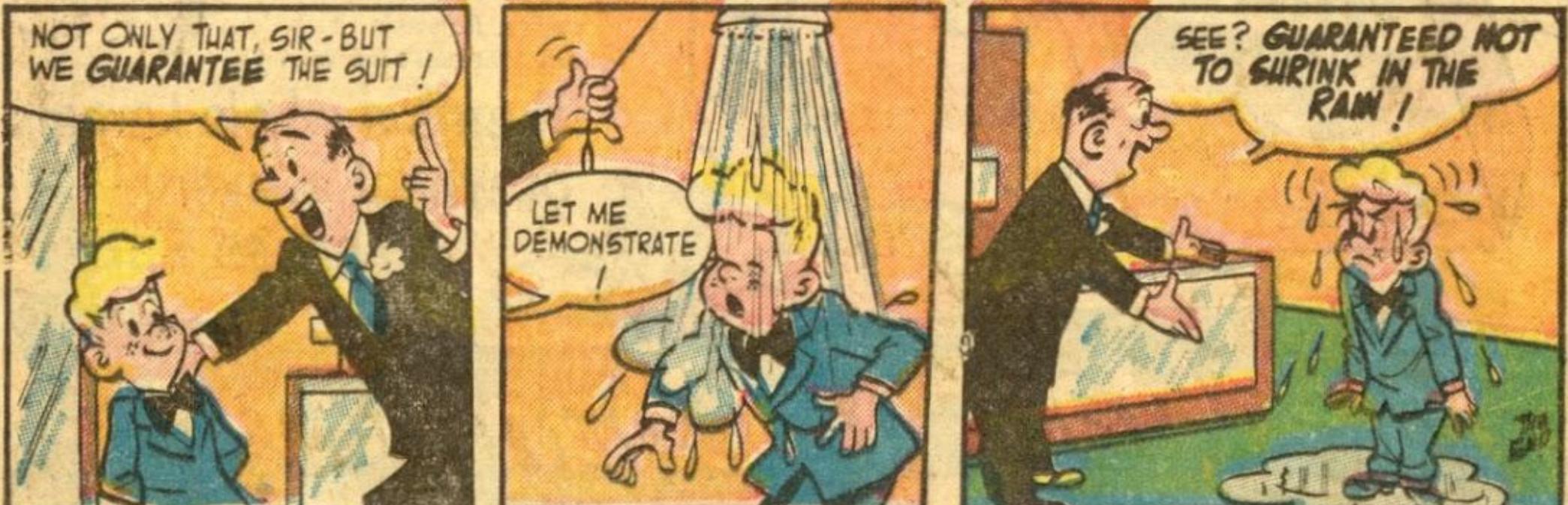
PREACHER ROE

Same wonderful  
energy for you in  
new Wheaties because...



There's a whole kernel  
of wheat in every  
Wheaties flake!

"Breakfast of Champions!"®





BATMAN



**T**HE MOST VITAL SECRET IN ALL GOTHAM CITY IS THE SECRET OF BATMAN'S IDENTITY! COUNTLESS CRIMINALS HAVE SOUGHT IT IN VAIN... A TRIBUTE TO THE RESOURCEFULNESS OF THE DARING DUO!

BUT NOW... A NEW MENACE! AND FROM AN UNEXPECTED CORNER! COMMISSIONER GORDON... A FORMIDABLE LAWMAN HIMSELF... AND BATMAN'S CLOSEST FRIEND... TAKES FRIGHTENING ADVANTAGE OF HIS POSITION AS HE, TOO, SEEKS BATMAN'S IDENTITY IN THE STORY CALLED...

# BAT-MAN

With ROBIN  
THE BOY WONDER

**"COMMISSIONER GORDON'S GREATEST CASE!"**



THE CASE OF  
BATMAN'S  
IDENTITY

BOB KANE

ONE EVENING, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE AT GOTHAM CITY POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

BATMAN!!  
ROBIN!!  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED ???

ANOTHER SCRAP  
WITH THE MASKED  
MYSTIC'S GANG!  
BATMAN'S BEEN  
WOUNDED! BUT WE  
CAPTURED FIVE OF  
THEM!

NOTHING SERIOUS,  
COMMISSIONER. A FEW  
CUTS, BRUISES, A SPRAINED  
WRIST. IF I COULD USE  
YOUR PRIVATE BATH, I'LL  
ATTEND TO THEM. WE  
HAVE COMPLETE FIRST-  
AID KITS IN OUR  
UTILITY BELTS!

BY ALL MEANS  
USE MY  
PRIVATE  
BATH!  
WELL! I'M  
CERTAINLY  
RELIEVED YOU'RE  
NOT SERIOUSLY  
HURT!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, WHILE GORDON AWAITS THE RETURN OF THE DARING DUO...

FUNNY... I JUST THOUGHT  
OF SOMETHING! IF I WANTED  
TO, RIGHT NOW I COULD  
LEARN BATMAN'S TRUE  
IDENTITY!

THIS PAINTING CONCEALS  
A SMALL PANE OF GLASS.  
THAT GLASS IS THE BACK OF  
A MIRROR IN MY BATHROOM...  
ONE OF THOSE TRICK MIRRORS  
THAT CAN BE SEEN THROUGH  
FROM THE OTHER SIDE...

TO TREAT HIS WOUNDS, BATMAN HAS UNDOUBTEDLY TAKEN OFF HIS MASK! IF I WERE TO PEER INTO THE BATHROOM THROUGH MY TRICK MIRROR, I WOULD KNOW HIS IDENTITY!

FOR YEARS, I'VE YEARNED TO KNOW WHO BATMAN REALLY IS! NO HARM COULD COME FROM MY KNOWING...  
I'D KEEP THE SECRET! BATMAN'S CAREER COULD GO ON! AFTER ALL, WHO HAS A BETTER RIGHT TO KNOW THE SECRET THAN I???

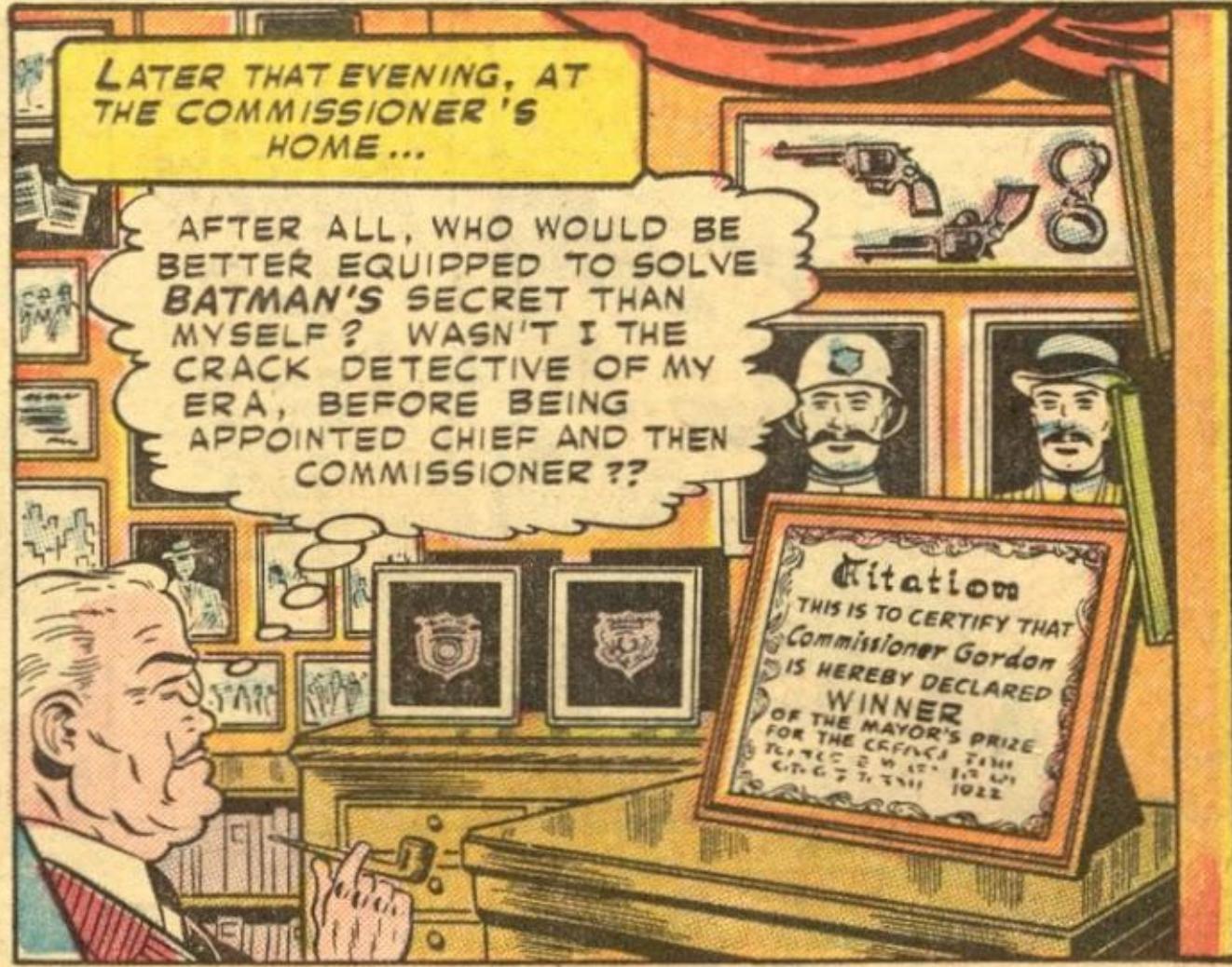
BUT THEN, GORDON MAKES A SNAP DECISION...

NO! NOT THIS WAY! I WON'T TAKE ADVANTAGE OF BATMAN! IF I'M TO LEARN HIS IDENTITY, I'LL DO IT THE RIGHT WAY... BY SHEER BRAINWORK! THEN, WHEN I'M SURE, I'LL LURE BATMAN BACK TO THIS MIRROR... AND CONFIRM MY GUESS!



LATER THAT EVENING, AT THE COMMISSIONER'S HOME...

AFTER ALL, WHO WOULD BE BETTER EQUIPPED TO SOLVE BATMAN'S SECRET THAN MYSELF? WASN'T I THE CRACK DETECTIVE OF MY ERA, BEFORE BEING APPOINTED CHIEF AND THEN COMMISSIONER ??

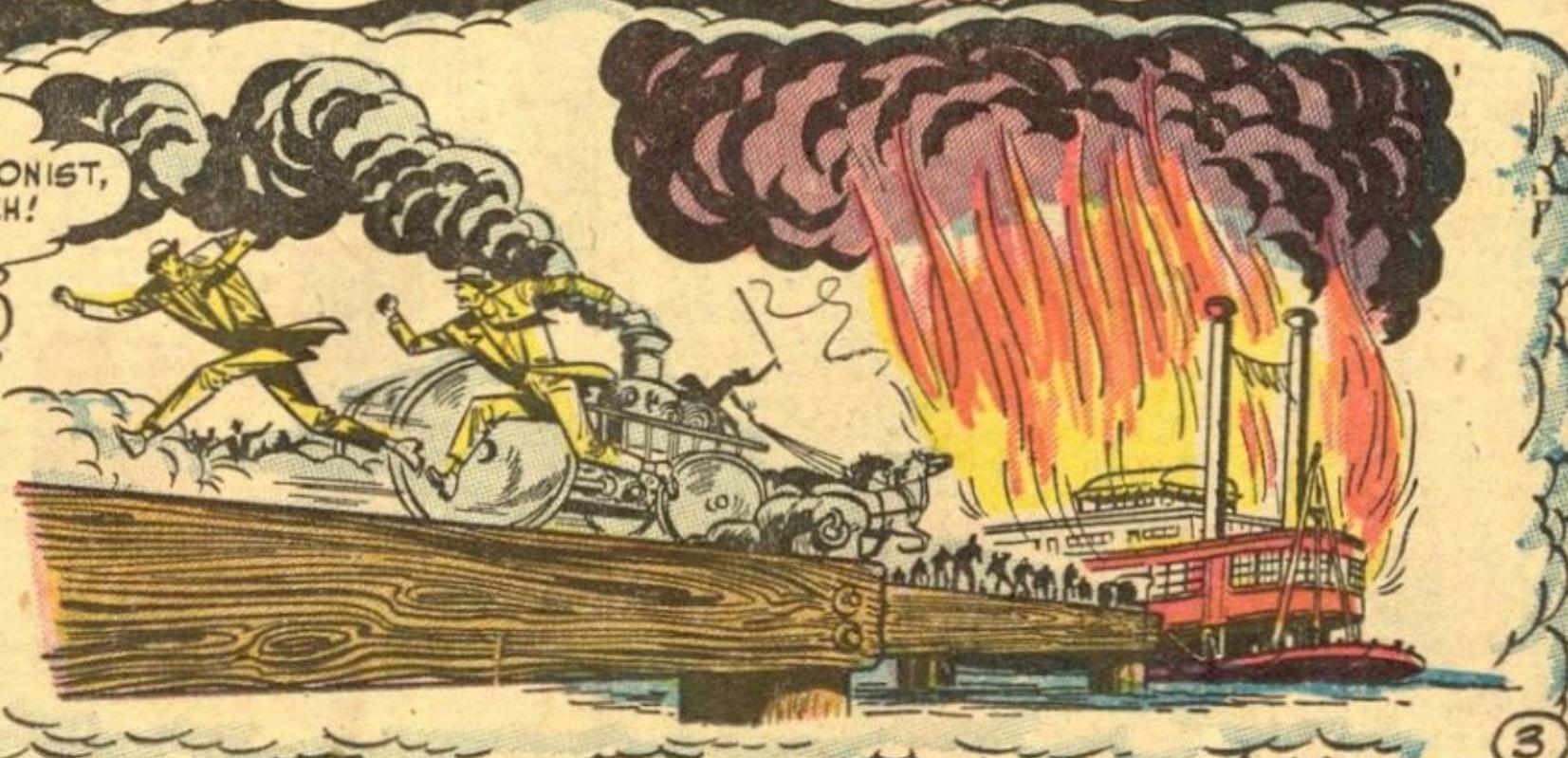


THEN, AS THE COMMISSIONER LETS HIS MIND SLIP BACK TO THE PAST...

I REMEMBER THE DAY I TRAPPED THAT NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL, PETE THE PHANTOM! HE HAD ELUDED THE WHOLE FORCE!



POLICE IN 48 STATES HAD BEEN FOOLED BY THE ARCH-ARSONIST, HARRY THE TORCH! BUT I NAILED HIM A WEEK AFTER I WAS ASSIGNED TO THE CASE!



YES... IT WILL BE A DIVERTING PROBLEM! AND I SHALL TACKLE IT IMMEDIATELY! BATMAN'S IDENTITY! I'M EXCITED ALREADY!



MEANWHILE, IN THE BAT-CAVE UNDERNEATH THE MANSION OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON.



BRUCE... WHO IS THE MASKED MYSTIC, ANYWAY? YOU KNOW, I WAS AWAY AT THE YOUTH CONVENTION... AND YOU NEVER DID BRING ME UP TO DATE...

HE'S A MAN NAMED GIL GOLEN... WHO WAS TREASURER OF THE AMATEUR MAGICIANS' SOCIETY UNTIL THEY THREW HIM OUT FOR ATTEMPTING TO EMBEZZLE FUNDS!



GOLEN SWORE REVENGE AGAINST ALL MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY, MOST OF WHOM ARE WEALTHY MEN. HE'S BEEN TERRORIZING THEM, ONE BY ONE!



WELL, AFTER THAT BEATING WE GAVE HIS GANG TONIGHT. HE'LL HAVE TO RETIRE FOR A WHILE AND LICK HIS WOUNDS!



NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN TO THEIR WAR AGAINST CRIME...

WOW! THE GREEK TEMPLE HOME OF JAMES BARTLEY, THE HISTORIAN, AND COMMISSIONER GORDON'S CLOSE FRIEND. WHY COME HERE, BATMAN?



IT'S NOT GENERALLY KNOWN THAT BARTLEY IS AN AMATEUR MAGICIAN AND A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY. I WANT TO HAVE A CHAT WITH HIM...

AND INSIDE THE IMPOSING EDIFICE...

YOU SEE, MR. BARTLEY... I HAVE THE FEELING THAT WHEN THE MASKED MYSTIC HAS REGROUPED HIS FORCES, YOU'RE NEXT ON HIS TIME-TABLE!



THANKS FOR THE WARNING, BATMAN! AS YOU SAY, I'LL BE ON MY GUARD!

MEANWHILE, AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S HOME...

I'M CONVINCED THAT BATMAN, IN REAL LIFE, IS AMONG MY INNER CIRCLE OF FRIENDS! THIS PARTY I'M THROWING TONIGHT OUGHT TO BE A GOOD BEGINNING TOWARD THE SOLUTION OF HIS IDENTITY!



# BATMAN



THAT EVENING, AS BRUCE AND DICK ARRIVE FOR THE PARTY...

HMM... LOOKS LIKE GORDON'S HAVING HIS ROOF FIXED! LOOK AT ALL THAT TAR-PAPER OVER THERE!

RIGHT NOW I'M ADMIRING YOUR FACE... AND THE SLICK WAY YOU USED MAKE-UP TO CONCEAL THE CUTS AND BRUISES YOU RECEIVED YESTERDAY!



AND AS THE PARTY GETS UNDER WAY...

HOW ARE YOU, BARTLEY?

FINE, WAYNE... AND YOU?

HMM... IF HE'S HERE, HE WAS CLEVER ENOUGH TO CONCEAL HIS WOUNDS! BUT SOON WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN!



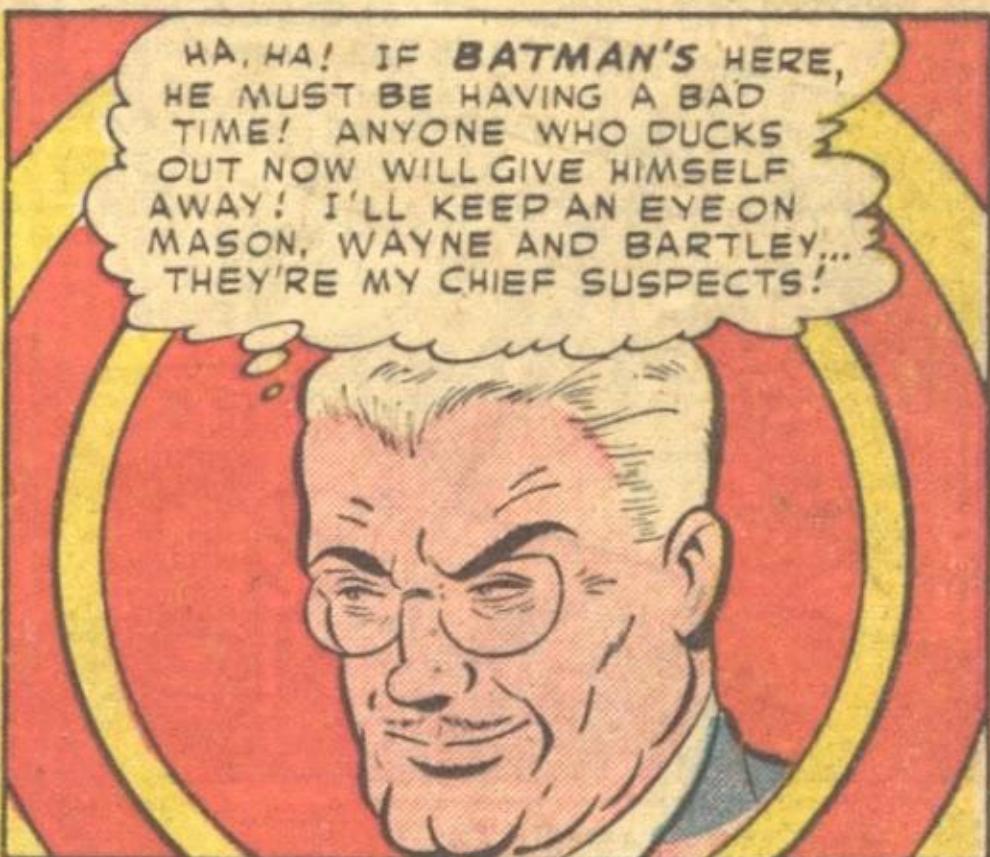
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

THE BAT-SIGNAL? OH YES... I HAD ONE OF MY MEN TURN IT ON. I HAVE SOMETHING I MUST DISCUSS WITH BATMAN!

THIS IS BAD, DICK... WE'VE GOT TO THINK FAST! IT'LL BE TOO OBVIOUS, IF WE MAKE SOME EXCUSE TO LEAVE THE PARTY NOW!



HA, HA! IF BATMAN'S HERE, HE MUST BE HAVING A BAD TIME! ANYONE WHO DUCKS OUT NOW WILL GIVE HIMSELF AWAY! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON MASON, WAYNE AND BARTLEY... THEY'RE MY CHIEF SUSPECTS!



BUT SUDDENLY, AN UNEXPECTED INTERRUPTION!

FIRE! FIRE!  
DON'T BE  
ALARMED...  
LEAVE BY THE  
MAIN DOOR!

FIRE? BUT  
THIS HOUSE IS  
FIRE PROOF!



AND MOMENTS LATER, WHEN ALL THE GUESTS HAVE FLED!

SO THIS IS THE FIRE! MY PILE OF TAR-PAPER! WELL, I'VE GOT TO HAND THIS ROUND TO BATMAN! HE WAS HERE AND FIGURED A NEAT WAY OF GETTING OUT SO HE COULD CHANGE HIS COSTUME! HE'S CLEVER, ALL RIGHT!



# BATMAN



THEN, SOON AFTER...

YOU SENT  
FOR US,  
COMMISSIONER??

YES, BATMAN...  
BUT, ER, NEVER  
MIND. I MADE  
A MISTAKE...

AND LATER,  
IN THE  
BAT-CAVE...

IT'S POSSIBLE!  
EVERYONE IS  
INTRIGUED WITH  
OUR SECRET.  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO BE  
DOUBLY  
CAREFUL  
NOW!

NEXT EVENING, AS  
CRIME FLARES UP  
AGAIN IN GOTHAM  
CITY...

LOOK!  
THE  
MASKED  
MYSTIC AND  
HIS MEN! THEY'RE  
WRECKING THAT  
BUILDING!

SURE!  
THAT'S THE  
HOME OF THE  
AMATEUR MAGICIANS'  
SOCIETY!

ALL  
AT  
ONCE...

IF YOU DON'T  
MIND, I'LL JUST TAKE  
OVER THESE  
CONTROLS!

BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!!

AND THEN, AS BATMAN  
CLEVERLY IMMOBILIZES  
THE GIANT BALL...

I THOUGHT I COULD  
WRAP THAT BALL AROUND  
THAT GIRDER! NOW  
I'M FREE TO JOIN YOU,  
ROBIN... AND HAVE  
SOME REAL  
FUN!

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER A BRIEF BUT  
FURIOUS STRUGGLE...

WELL, THAT MAKES  
SIX MORE OF THE  
**MASKED MYSTIC'S**  
MEN WHO WON'T BE  
GIVING US ANY  
TROUBLE!

RIGHT! LET'S  
GET THEM  
DOWN TO  
HEADQUARTERS,  
ROBIN!

'RAY FOR  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!

AND, LATER, AS THE PRISONERS ARE HERDED INTO THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

NO ONE HAS EVER GOTTEN A SPECIMEN OF BATMAN'S HANDWRITING! BUT I'LL GET ONE... EVEN THOUGH I REALIZE I'M TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY POSITION!



BUT TO GORDON'S DISMAY...

I INJURED MY WRIST AGAIN IN THAT BATTLE WE HAD WITH THOSE CROOKS! I'LL WRITE WITH MY LEFT HAND... IT WON'T BE SO BEAUTIFUL, BUT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO READ IT...

I COULDN'T TRAP HIM... HE'S ON TO ME, ALL RIGHT!



BUT AS BATMAN STEPS OFF THE SCALE...

OH, SAY, COMMISSIONER! DID I SHOW YOU THESE GUNS ROBIN AND I TOOK FROM THE MASKED MYSTIC'S MEN? THEY'RE HEADED FOR OUR TROPHY ROOM!

WORSE LUCK! NO TELLING HOW MUCH THOSE GUNS CAN WEIGH... NOW I CAN FORGET ABOUT THE WEIGHT BATMAN JUST REGISTERED!



THEN...

NEW REGIME AROUND HERE NOW, BATMAN - WE'RE STICKING TO THE RULES AND REGULATIONS! YOU'LL HAVE TO SWEAR OUT THESE WARRANTS AGAINST THE PRISONERS!

OH-OH! THAT MEANS HAND-WRITING!

AS DAYS PASS...

GOOD! I TRICKED HIM INTO GETTING ONTO THAT SCALE BY TELLING HIM THE DOCTOR WANTED TO TEST THE BALANCES. NOW I'LL HAVE A RECORD OF HIS EXACT WEIGHT!

I'D SAY THIS SCALE WORKS FINE, COMMISSIONER!

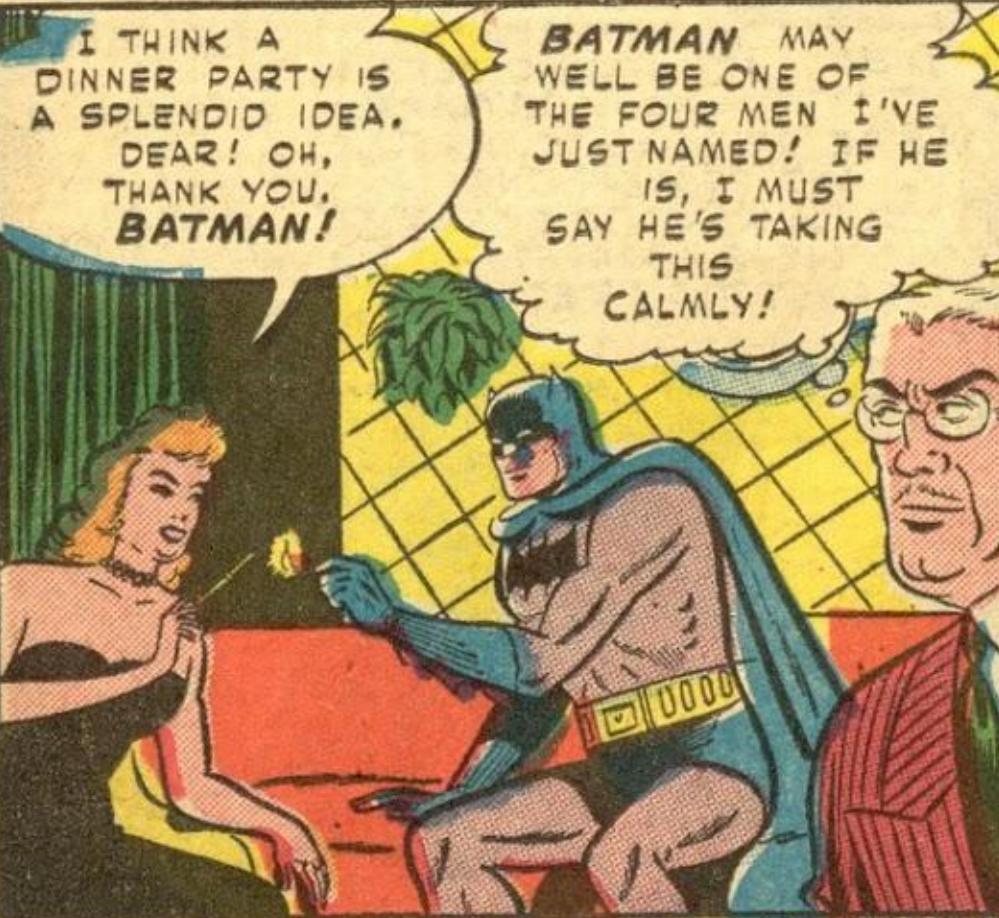


THAT NIGHT, AT GORDON'S HOME...

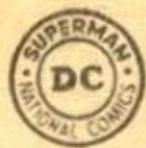
SO GLAD YOU COULD COME TO DINNER, BATMAN! TOO BAD ROBIN IS SO BUSY!

KNOW WHAT?? I'VE JUST HAD A WONDERFUL IDEA! LET'S MAKE THIS A PARTY! I THINK I'LL INVITE BRUCE WAYNE, JACK BERRY, TOM TATE AND JAMES BARTLEY!





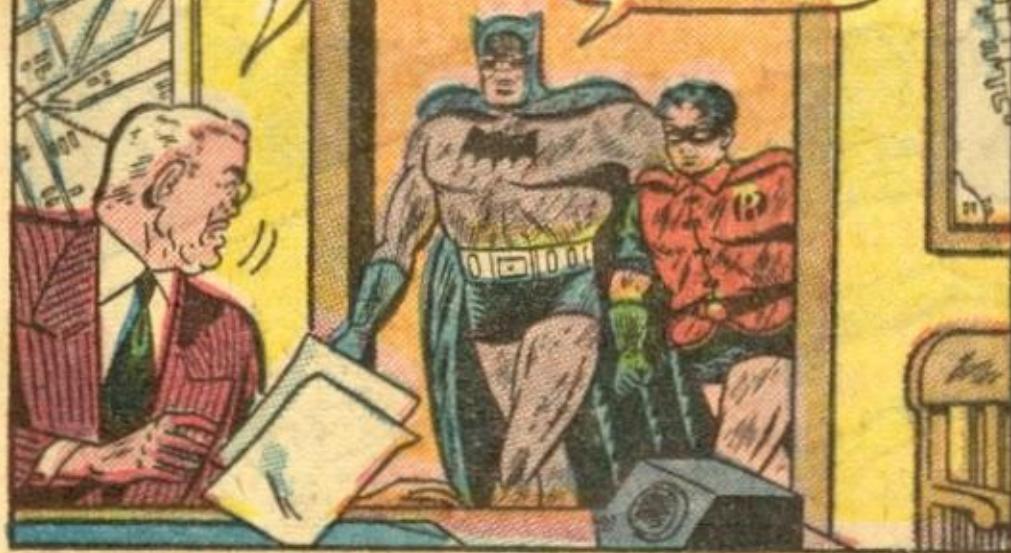
# BATMAN



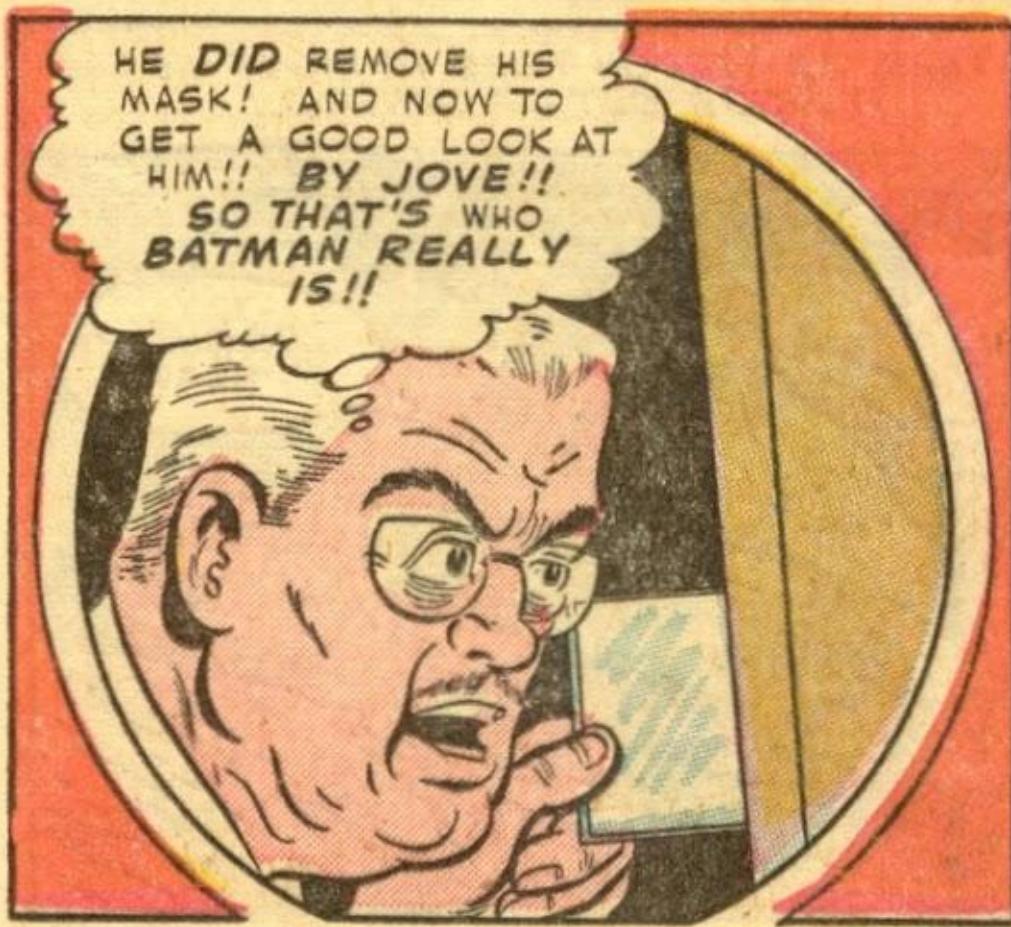
A FEW DAYS LATER...

BATMAN! ROBIN!  
YOU'RE FULL OF SOOT! WHAT HAPPENED??

A LITTLE FIGHT IN THE CHIMNEYS AT THE COKE FACTORY!  
IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE'LL JUST USE YOUR BATH-ROOM TO CLEAN UP!



HE DID REMOVE HIS MASK! AND NOW TO GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM!! BY JOVE!! SO THAT'S WHO BATMAN REALLY IS!!



AND THEN, COMMISSIONER GORDON FACES A TORMENTING SITUATION...

I ONCE SAID I WOULDN'T USE THIS TRICK MIRROR TO LEARN BATMAN'S IDENTITY... BUT HE'S BEEN TOO CLEVER FOR ME ... OUTWITTED ME AT EVERY TURN! NOW I'M OBSESSED WITH LEARNING HIS SECRET... I MUST TAKE A LOOK AT HIM!!



LATER, CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN, GORDON CONFESSES ALL TO BATMAN...

AND SO I FINALLY KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BATMAN! BUT DON'T WORRY! THE SECRET IS MINE ALONE! YOUR CAREER WON'T SUFFER ONE BIT!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, COMMISSIONER! HOWEVER GOOD YOUR INTENTIONS, YOU'VE PLACED ROBIN AND ME IN JEOPARDY! ONE SLIP ON YOUR PART... AND WE'RE THROUGH!



THAT EVENING, IN GORDON'S HOME...

GOING TO BED DEAR?

I'LL BE RIGHT UP...

BATMAN IS ANGRY WITH ME. STILL I DON'T SEE WHY HE SHOULD WORRY! I'LL NEVER REVEAL HIS SECRET...



BUT NEXT MORNING...

SINCE WHEN DO YOU TALK IN YOUR SLEEP, DEAR? LAST NIGHT YOU WERE MUMBLING SOMETHING ABOUT BATMAN'S IDENTITY!

GOOD HEAVENS! THIS IS SERIOUS! I MUST GET HER AWAY FOR A WHILE! I HAVE IT! I'LL HAVE HER VISIT OUR SON AT COLLEGE!



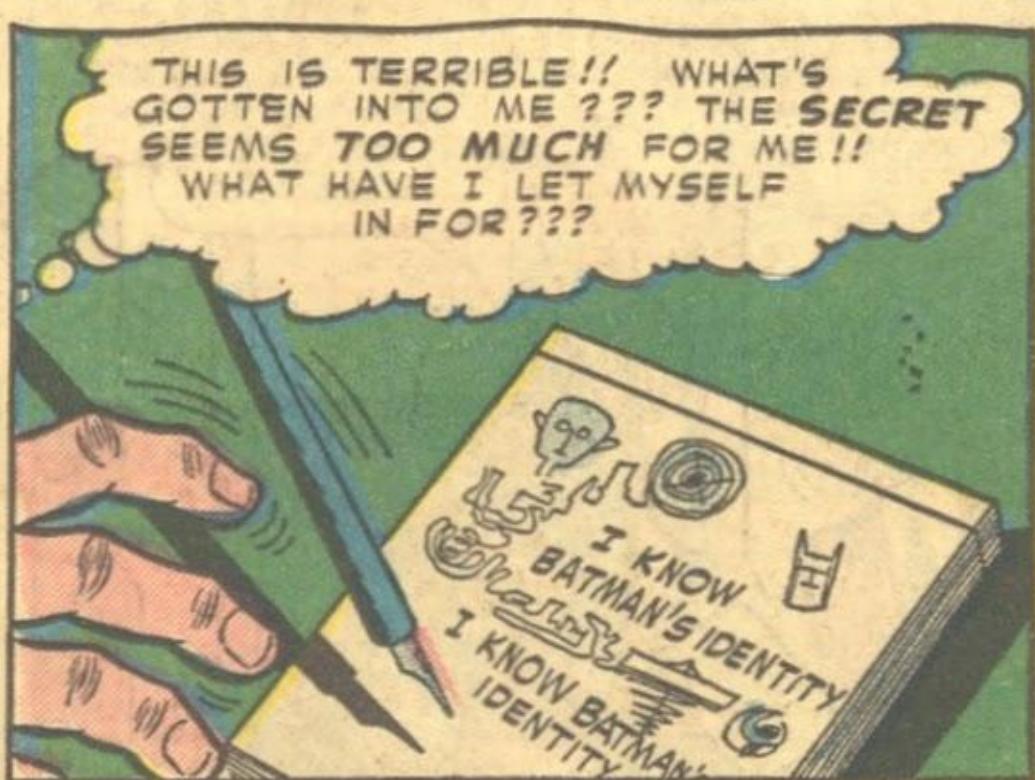
LATER THAT MORNING, AT GORDON'S OFFICE...

GOOD! SHE'S MAKING  
THE 11 O'CLOCK  
TRAIN! BY THE TIME SHE  
COMES BACK, MAYBE  
I'LL HAVE STOPPED TALKING  
IN MY SLEEP!



BUT THEN, AS THE COMMISSIONER STARES  
AT HIS SUBCONSCIOUS DOODLING  
ON THE PAD IN FRONT OF HIM...

THIS IS TERRIBLE!! WHAT'S  
GOTTEN INTO ME ??? THE SECRET  
SEEMS TOO MUCH FOR ME!!  
WHAT HAVE I LET MYSELF  
IN FOR???



AND THAT NIGHT, AS A WORRIED GORDON  
DRIVES HOME...

HEY! STOP DAY-DREAMING,  
MAC! KEEP YOUR EYE  
ON THE ROAD!

THIS BUSINESS HAS  
ME SO UPSET, I HARDLY  
KNOW WHAT I'M  
DOING!



THEN, AS GORDON TRIES TO RIGHT HIS CAR,  
IT SKIDS OUT OF CONTROL!

OOOH!  
MY HEAD!!



DAZED BY THE BLOW, GORDON WANDERS  
FROM THE SCENE OF THE  
ACCIDENT, MUTTERING VAGUELY TO HIMSELF...

(MUMBLE) BATMAN...  
THE SECRET (MUMBLE)  
IDENTITY ... (MUMBLE)

WHY, THAT'S  
COMMISSIONER  
GORDON, ISN'T IT?  
HE'S BEEN IN AN  
ACCIDENT.  
SOMEBODY CALL  
A POLICEMAN!



MOMENTS LATER...

ALL RIGHT,  
COMMISSIONER...  
EVERYTHING'S  
ALL RIGHT!

BATMAN...  
(MUMBLE)...  
KNOW  
WHO  
BATMAN  
IS (MUMBLE)...

I'VE  
HEARD  
ENOUGH!!  
WAIT TILL  
I TELL  
GIL GOLEN...  
THE  
MASKED  
MYSTIC!





# BATMAN



NEXT EVENING, AS GORDON CONVALESCES, UNWELCOME VISITORS STORM HIS HOUSE!

C'MON, GORDON ... TALK! WE'VE GOT MEN WATCHING YOUR WIFE AND KID UP AT THAT COLLEGE... IF YOU WANT TO SEE THEM AGAIN... TELL US WHO BATMAN IS!!

MY WIFE...  
MY BOY!  
YOU  
FIENDS  
!!!

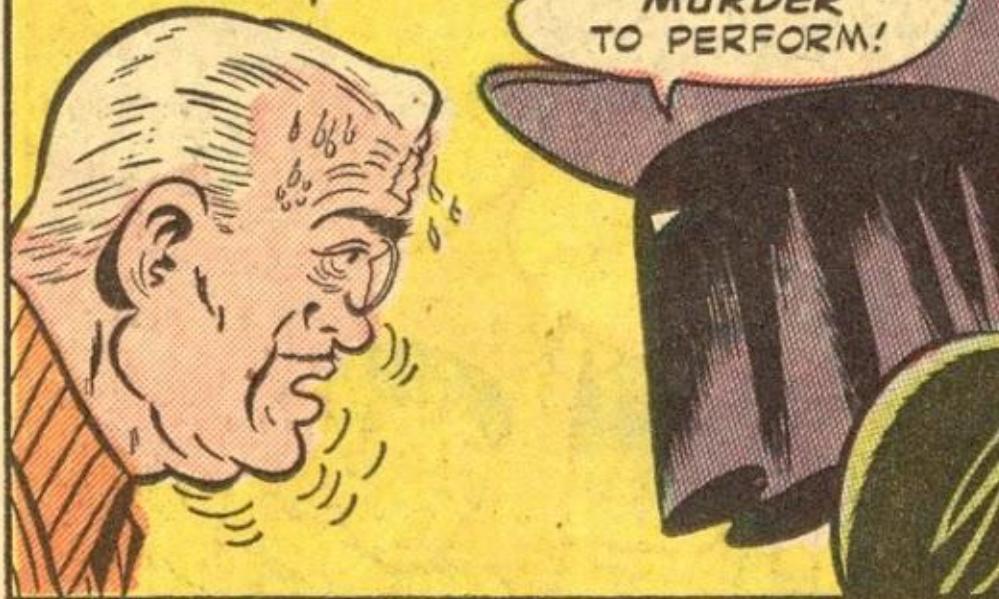
AWRIGHT, RED! CALL FOXY UP AT THAT COLLEGE TOWN. TELL HIM TO BUMP OFF THE GORDONS!

WAIT! WAIT!  
I'M ONLY FLESH  
AND BLOOD! MY  
POOR WIFE ... MY  
SON! I'LL TELL YOU  
WHO BATMAN  
REALLY IS!



...BATMAN IS REALLY MY GOOD FRIEND, JAMES BARTLEY! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

JIM BARTLEY! WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! I'VE BEEN GUNNING FOR HIM ANYWAY! C'MON, BOYS... WE GOT A LITTLE MURDER TO PERFORM!



MOMENTS LATER...

WHAT'S HAPPENED, COMMISSIONER? HAS THE MASKED MYSTIC BEEN HERE ??

YES! OH, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU, BATMAN! YOU WERE RIGHT! I COULDN'T KEEP YOUR SECRET! I TOLD THE MYSTIC YOU WERE JAMES BARTLEY... HE'S GONE TO YOUR HOME TO KILL YOU!



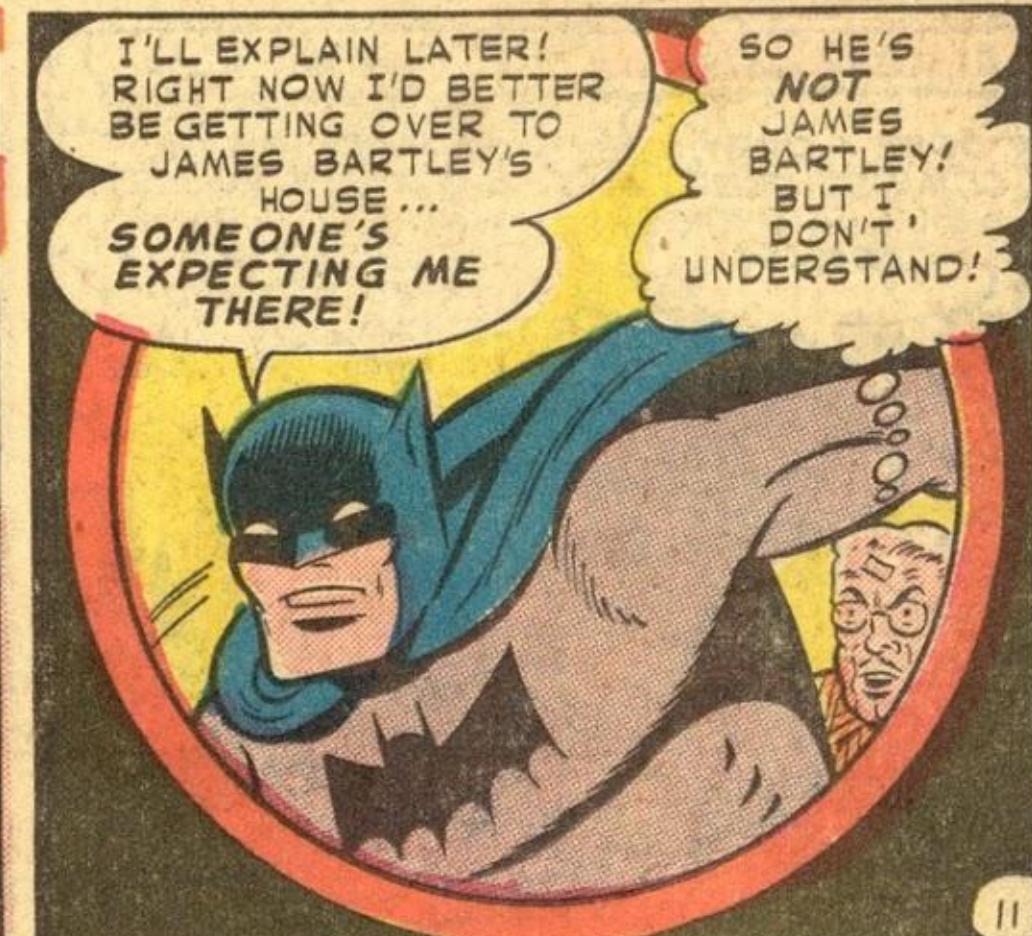
SO YOU'VE SEEN THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS! LET'S HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE! YOU'VE PUT AN INNOCENT MAN ON THE SPOT! YOU SEE... I'M NOT JAMES BARTLEY!

BUT I SAW YOUR FACE!! YOU NEVER EVEN KNEW IT! HOW COULD I BE WRONG?

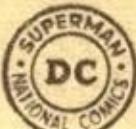


I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! RIGHT NOW I'D BETTER BE GETTING OVER TO JAMES BARTLEY'S HOUSE... SOMEONE'S EXPECTING ME THERE!

SO HE'S NOT JAMES BARTLEY! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



# BATMAN



AND AT JAMES BARTLEY'S GREEK TEMPLE HOME, BATMAN AND ROBIN CLASH HEAD-ON WITH THE MASKED MYSTIC AND HIS MEN!



THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT, ROBIN... SURPRISE!

ALL RIGHT, GOLEN... HALLOWE'EN IS OVER! YOU CAN PUT AWAY YOUR MASK... WE'LL GIVE YOU SOME NICE PRISON STRIPES IN EXCHANGE!

DON'T CROW, BATMAN... YOU'RE FINISHED, TOO! WAIT TILL I SING TO THE WORLD THAT YOU'RE JAMES BARTLEY!

A MOMENT LATER...

MR. BARTLEY... MAY I PRESENT MR. GOLEN! HE SEEKS TO BE SUFFERING FROM A DELUSION!

WELL, SO YOU'VE CAUGHT HIM AT LAST, BATMAN! GOOD WORK!

I'VE BEEN TRICKED! BATMAN ISN'T BARTLEY!



AND LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS...

YOU SEE, COMMISSIONER... I KNEW BARTLEY, HERE, WAS IN DANGER OF BEING KILLED. AS I HAD DONE MANY TIMES BEFORE ON PREVIOUS CASES, I SENT HIM INTO HIDING AND TOOK OVER HIS IDENTITY... HOPING TO TRAP GOLEN!

THE DAY YOU PEERED THROUGH THAT TRICK MIRROR, BATMAN WAS USING BARTLEY'S IDENTITY! THAT'S WHAT THREW YOU OFF!



A WEEK LATER...

DON'T WORRY, COMMISSIONER... WE'LL NAIL THOSE CROOKS!

THAT PIECE OF PAPER THAT SLIPPED OUT OF BATMAN'S POCKET! WHY, IT'S A BANK DEPOSIT SLIP! IF I WERE TO READ THE NAME ON IT, I'D KNOW BATMAN'S IDENTITY!



BUT THEN...

OH, NO! NEVER AGAIN! IF THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T WANT TO KNOW, IT'S BATMAN'S IDENTITY! I'LL DESTROY MY MIRROR, TOO! I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!



# CASE OF THE CROSSED-UP CAR CROOK

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P.F." ADVENTURE STORY

MY CAR!  
STOP THIEF!

I'LL RUN TO  
THE STATE POLICE  
BARRACKS  
FOR HELP

AND I'LL TAKE THE  
SHORT CUT TO THE  
DRAWBRIDGE. MAYBE  
WE CAN HEAD HIM  
OFF!

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS  
SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL  
SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT  
"P-F" RIGID WEDGE  
HELPS KEEP THE  
WEIGHT OF THE  
BODY ON THE  
OUTSIDE OF  
THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING  
FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE  
STRAIN, INCREASING  
ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER  
CUSHION.

SURE GLAD  
JIM WISE TOLD  
US ABOUT  
"P-F'S"

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION®

THAT WAS  
MIGHTY FAST  
ACTION,  
BOYS!

LUCKY WE  
WERE WEARING  
OUR "P-F'S"

THEY HELPED  
US RUN AT  
OUR BEST  
ALL THE WAY

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS  
SHOES TODAY AND SEE  
FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:  
...LESSEN FOOT AND  
LEG MUSCLE STRAIN  
...INCREASE ENDURANCE  
...YOU GO FULL SPEED  
LONGER



# PRIVATE PETE

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'M CLEANING UP AROUND MY BUNK FOR INSPECTION!

HENRY BOLTHOFF

HMM...



WHO PUT A RUG ON THIS FLOOR?



THE END

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29  
PLUS TAX

# JERRY THE JITTERBUG

THE SCHOOL PAPER  
IS HAVING A CONTEST  
TO PICK THE  
PRETTIEST GIRL  
ON THE CAMPUS.

AND AS I'M EDITOR  
OF THE PAPER - I'M  
THE JUDGE !

HENRY  
BOLTMANOFF

OH HELLO, JERRY,  
YOU SWEET BOY!

OH JERRY!  
S S

CAN YOU COME TO MY HOUSE  
THIS SATURDAY NIGHT? I'M HAVING  
A PARTY!

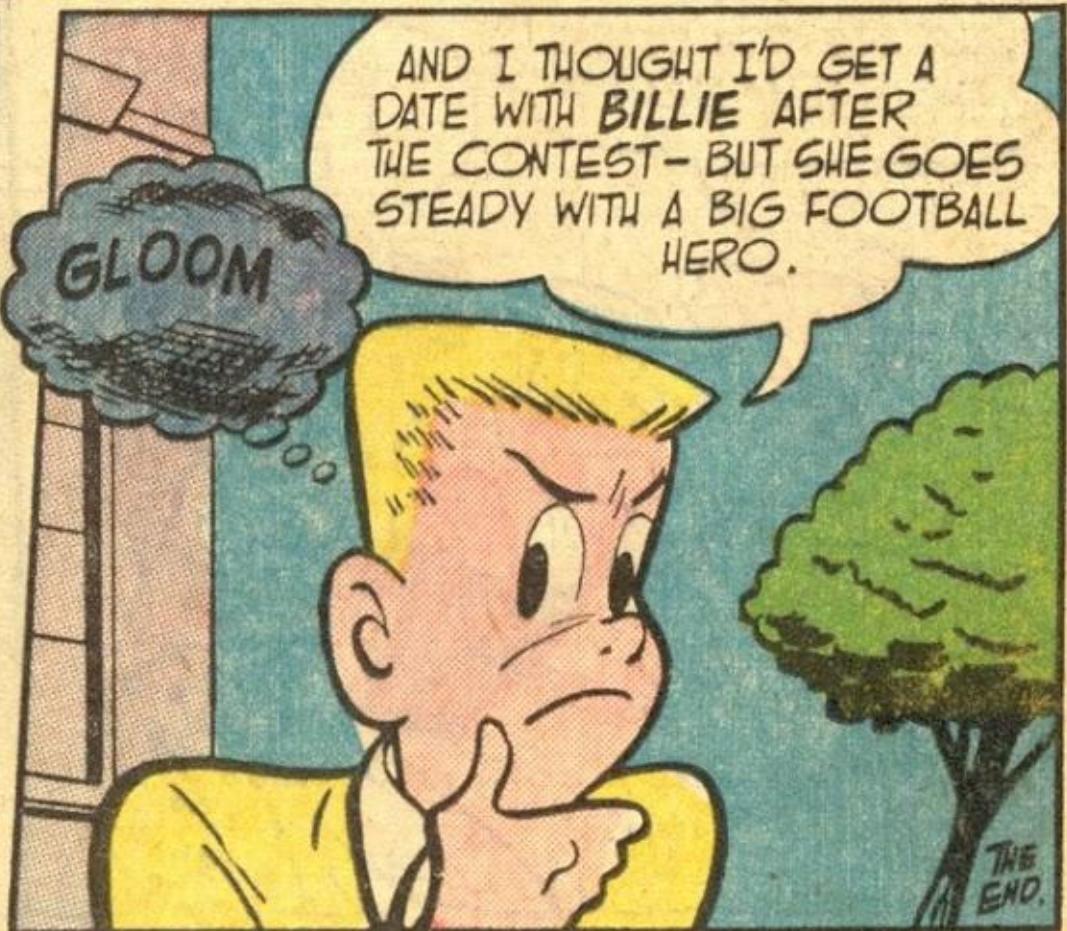
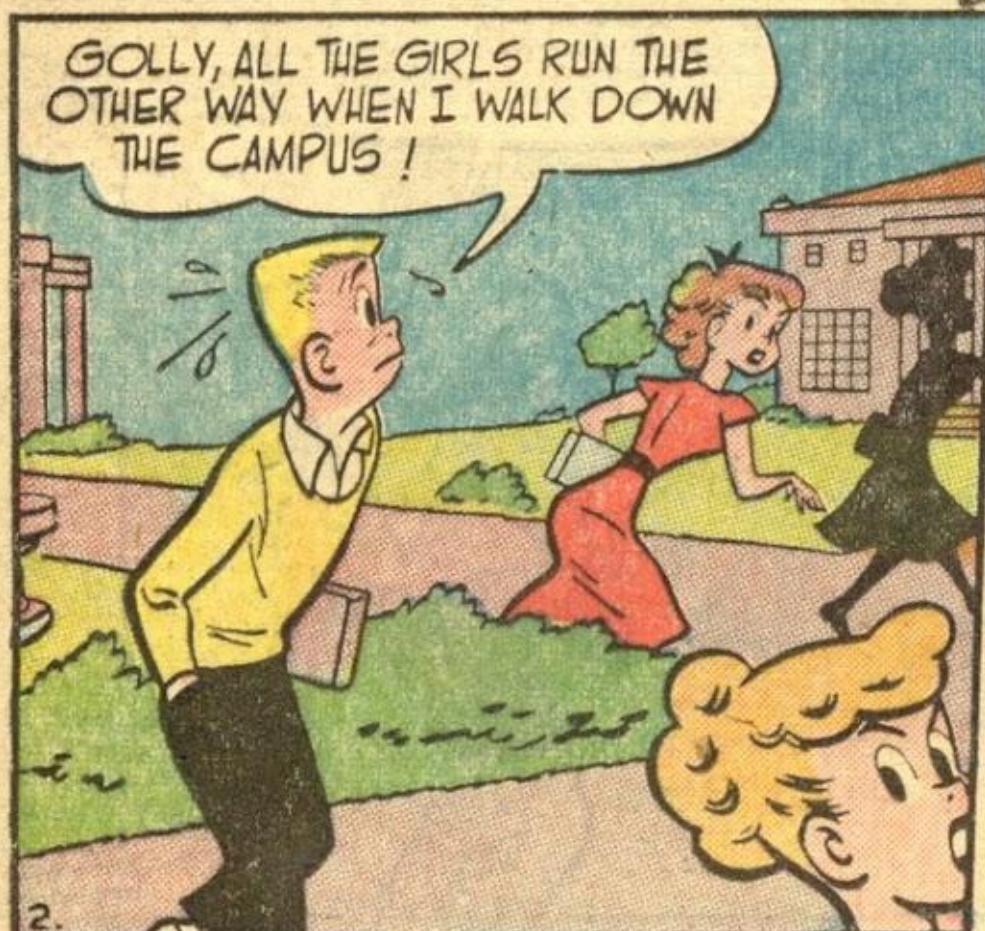
WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
THIS FRIDAY NIGHT?

WAIT A MINUTE-  
I SAW HIM  
FIRST!

I'VE GOT TO RUN, GIRLS. I'M  
LATE FOR MY HISTORY CLASS!

BOY, AM I  
POPULAR!

# BATMAN



# The fantastic story of the Paris Gun

In the Old Soldier's Memory, It Will Always Live As One of the Most Daring Military Exploits Ever Made



THE Germans' fabulous Paris gun—the cannon that in World War I lobbed shells into Paris from 75 miles away—is out-of-date now, what with such modern improvements as rockets, pin-point bombing, and guided missiles. But the story of this monster weapon still remains one of the most fascinating chapters in the history of warfare.

Barrages of shells rumbled toward the Allied lines, and in the trenches the sharp explosions of the hand-grenades punctuated the continuous rifle and machine-gun fire. The big push was on! The German High Command knew that it had to win this offensive or lose the war. To gain the victory, it employed every means at its command.

Behind the trenches, well-hidden in the forest of Crepy, was one of its hopes. At 4 A.M. on a cold, grey morning, technicians and crews tending this hope began their duties. Reports sifted into the field weather station—pages of figures on the weight, pressure, and humidity of the air at various altitudes. The experts calculated, and gave orders to the crew.

A long streamlined shell with a number 1 painted on it was slid into the cannon. Silken bags of gunpowder, over six feet each, were shoved into the firing chamber. The breech block was swung shut. GHQ was notified, and shortly afterward issued the one-word order, "Fire!"

At 7:09 A.M. on March 23, 1918, a 120-

foot barrel belched flame and a murderous roar—and from this fury 260 pounds of destruction emerged at a speed of a mile a second, headed towards Paris.

Although artillery officers of the German Army knew that missiles aimed at a target 75 miles distant would be very inaccurate, they were willing to take the chance that one of the shells might explode on the building of the French Ministry of War and destroy valuable maps, plans, and records. Perhaps it would kill some important people. Or maybe it would land on a factory or an ammunition dump near Paris. At the very least, thought the German generals, it would have a spirit-lifting effect on the German warriors and might demoralize the population of Paris and some French soldiers.

The problems in building the gun were immense. It was so long that its muzzle would have drooped unless it was supported by a special girder. Because of the tremendous heat and pressure, the barrel would expand slightly after each shot. Therefore, each shell was forged wider than the last, and numbered so that each would be fired in proper order. After 60 shots or so, the barrel would be worn out, and a new one had to be ready. All these difficulties the Germans overcame in building their super-gun.

It had several names. Officially, it was the *Kaiser Wilhelm Geschutz* (the Kaiser Wilhelm Gun). It was usually called the *Paris Geschutz* (the Paris Gun). The crew named

it the *Pariserin* (the Parisian). But one thing it was never called: Big Bertha. That was the name of a large mortar used by the Germans, and it wasn't until after the war that the Paris gun mistakenly got stuck with a name that wasn't its own.

Clouds of red-orange smoke drifted through the trees after the Paris gun had fired its first shot. Two minutes later, the barrel was still vibrating. Finally, after three and a third minutes of flight, the missile exploded at No. 6 Quai de la Seine in Paris.

Although the house was devastated, no real damage was done to the war effort. At 7:40, the second shell landed, a mile and a half from the first, killing eight Parisians and wounding 15. Twenty-five minutes later, the third shell dropped, and at 8:17, the fourth. Thus the bombardment continued throughout the day, the missiles exploding at an average of one every 15 minutes and forming an irregular pattern of hits around the center of Paris.

Paris was thrown into turmoil. The public thought that an airplane was bombing the city. Newspapers suggested that a German heavy gun had been set up in secret in the forests outside of Paris and was shelling the city from there. But French artillery experts guessed the truth.

By noon, when 24 projectiles had fallen, they were able to see that the pattern of shell holes indicated a line of flight that cut the German lines near the forest of Crepy. Aerial photographs, taken earlier, showed a railroad line leading into the forest. Possibly, thought the French, a giant rail-transported gun was hidden here. Within 30 hours after the first shell landed in Paris, French batteries were firing back at the *Kaiser Wilhelm Geschutz*.

On March 24—Palm Sunday—the shell-

ing began again. Sometimes, two explosions were heard within a one-minute interval; this showed that at least two guns were being used, for the fastest these guns could fire was one round every 10 minutes. Actually—in spite of the German statements that there was only one gun—there were three, but one of them collapsed after only four shots.

On Sunday, the impact area of the shells averaged 2.4 miles closer to the German lines than Saturday's area—evidence that the Paris guns, like all big guns, were beginning to wear out quickly. During the week, the Germans slowed up the shelling in order to preserve the gun barrels as long as possible. On Good Friday, they made their only major hit when a shell struck a church and killed 88 worshippers.

Meanwhile, the German offensive was moving up, and the monster guns twice moved up with it, until they were shelling the French capital from a distance of only 56 miles. Then the tide turned, and the cannon had to retreat with the Germans. Soon, the Germans were retreating so rapidly that the Paris guns were more trouble than they were worth. On August 7, they fired their last shots.

Since March 23, they had fired 367 shells, killing just over 300 people but causing almost no damage to the French war effort. The main thing that they did for the Germans was to teach them a super-lesson in gunnery, for each gun was so big and threw its shell so far that many factors which are disregarded in aiming smaller cannon had to be watched. Today, however, results far more accurate than those the Paris gun got can be obtained through more modern methods. But the *Kaiser Wilhelm Geschutz* will always live in the soldier's memory as one of the most daring military experiments ever made!

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in DOOM"**

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NEWSSTAND!*



# VARSTY VIC

HENRY  
BOLTMAN

COME IN,  
VIC!

HELLO,  
JANE.

I'M ALL EXCITED. WHAT'S THE  
BIG SURPRISE YOU HAVE  
FOR ME, VIC?

HERE, OPEN THIS  
BOX!

WHY - IT'S YOUR CLASS PIN!  
AND YOU'RE GIVING IT TO  
ME?

I'LL ALWAYS WEAR IT - EVEN  
WHEN I GO OUT ON DATES  
WITH OTHER BOYS!



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CAN YOU IMAGINE BATMAN AND ROBIN AGREEING NOT TO BOTHER CERTAIN GANGSTERS? CAN YOU GUESS WHY NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS ARE VANISHING INTO THIN AIR, WHILE THEIR CRIMES GROW EVER MORE PLENTIFUL? THE TWO RIDDLES ARE LINKED, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO TURNS LIGHTNING WITS AND SUPPLE MUSCLES TO THE TASK OF SOLVING THE GRIM AND PERILOUS MYSTERY BEHIND...

# BAT-MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

"the  
**MASK of**  
**MR. CIPHER!**"

by  
**BOB KANE**

WATCH

FOR THESE CRIMINALS!!

ANTI  
FOR  
MURDER

SLICE CAWE

WANTED

FOR  
ROBBERY

JACK JONES

WANTED

FOR  
FORGERY

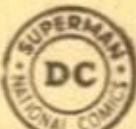
SLICE

WANTED

FOR  
BRAZIL  
TOP BART



# BATMAN



ONE EVENING,  
IN THE HEART  
OF  
GOTHAM CITY'S  
THEATRE  
DISTRICT...

TICKET  
AGENCY

HEY... IT'S  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN! WHAT  
ARE THEY DOING?...  
ON SCRE  
IN THE  
NAME OF  
THE LAW  
NO... THEY'RE  
STAGING ONE OF  
THEIR OWN... AND  
IT'S REAL! SEE  
THOSE BANDITS  
RUNNING OUT OF  
THAT TICKET AGENCY!

BUT JUST THEN, ONE OF THE  
GUNMEN FLASHES A LITTLE  
METAL DISC IN THE PALM OF HIS  
HAND, AND...

PSST!  
I CAN'T AFFORD  
TROUBLE WITH  
THE LAW RIGHT  
NOW, BATMAN!

HUH?  
OKAY... GET  
SET TO  
LAM!

ABRUPTLY...

I'LL SHOW YOU...  
OOPS! SORRY, ROBIN...  
I...ER...TRIPPED!

GOOD GRIEF!  
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
BATMAN BLUNDER  
LIKE THAT BEFORE!

COME ON GUYS...  
MAKE IT FAST!

IMAGINE... THEY HAD THE  
ROBBERS, THEN LOST  
THEM THROUGH A  
CLUMSY ACCIDENT!

ACCIDENT, MY  
FOOT! IT'S  
HAPPENED BEFORE!  
THERE'S TALK ABOUT  
BATMAN LETTING  
CERTAIN CROOKS ESCAPE...  
IF THEY PAY HIM  
ENOUGH!

LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN RESUME THEIR  
EVERYDAY IDENTITIES AS SOCIALITE BRUCE  
WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

... IT IS RUMORED THAT  
BATMAN IS IN THE EMPLOY  
OF VARIOUS GANGSTERS WHO  
PAY HIM WELL TO LET THEM  
GO FREE!

YES... WE'LL  
HAVE TO DO  
IT MORE CARE-  
FULLY, DICK!

WE SURE GOT  
OURSELVES INTO  
SOMETHING WHEN  
WE AGREED TO FALL  
DOWN ON AN  
OCCASIONAL JOB!

WHAT'S THIS? CAN THE RUMORS POSSIBLY BE SO?

# BATMAN

NEXT DAY, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

WHAT'S NEW, COMMISSIONER?

THESE LETTERS FROM CITIZENS, BATMAN, DEMANDING THAT I REPUDIATE YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR RUMORED FRIENDSHIP WITH CRIMINALS... AND THIS ITEM IN WALLY WAKEFUL'S COLUMN!

TSK, TSK! NO WONDER MY EARS ARE RINGING!

WELL, IT'S GONE FAR ENOUGH! I'M THINKING OF DOING SOMETHING DRASTIC ABOUT IT!



CALLING IN THOSE SECRET IDENTIFICATION DISCS, THAT PROTECT MY UNDERCOVER SQUAD FROM ARREST WHILE THEY'RE HUNTING MR. CIPHER, WOULD SAVE YOU EMBARRASSMENT!

WHAT?? JEOPARDIZE OUR WHOLE CAMPAIGN BECAUSE OF FOOLISH GOSSIP? FORGET IT! NOTHING'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN CATCHING MR. CIPHER... THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL IN AMERICA!

WHO IS MR. CIPHER? WHY IS HE AMERICA'S MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL? TO LEARN THE ANSWER, WE MUST TURN THE CALENDAR BACK ABOUT SIX WEEKS, TO THE FIRST HINT OF HIS EXISTENCE...

NO, BATMAN... NOBODY'S SEEN BIG ED YAKERS! I'VE BEEN ASKING, BECAUSE THESE LATEST SAFE ROBBERIES LOOK LIKE HIS WORK!

A LOT OF BADLY-WANTED CROOKS HAVE SUDDENLY DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT, CASSIDY... BUT THEIR TRADE-MARKS ARE SHOWING UP IN MORE CRIMES THAN EVER!



THE CRIMINAL POPULATION ISN'T SHRINKING! FOR EVERY MISSING ROGUE'S GALLERY MUG, A NEW FACE, JUST AS UGLY, SEEMS TO POP UP! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IT COULD MEAN SOME ONE'S INVENTED A TERRIFIC NEW DODGE TO CHEAT THE LAW, ROBIN! BUT GUESSES'S NO GOOD... WE'VE GOT TO KNOW!

THEN, ONE NIGHT, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO PROWLED THE STREETS WATCHFULLY...

LOOK, BATMAN... TWO YEGGS WITH AN ACETYLENE TORCH... TRYING TO LOOT THAT SAFE!

SHH... WE'LL JUMP TO THAT FIRE ESCAPE AND TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE!



# BATMAN

MOMENTS LATER...

WATCH CLOSE, PAL! ONCE YOU LEARN THE FINE POINTS O' THIS RACKET, YOU CAN WEAR DIAMOND FILLIN'S IN YOUR TEETH!

CAN'T SEE THE FACE, BUT I'D RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE ANYWHERE! ROBIN, WE'VE FINALLY FOUND BIG ED YAKERS, BREAKING IN A NEW PARTNER!

TIME TO RETIRE, YAKERS! HEADQUARTERS WANTS TO ASK YOU... WAIT A MINUTE... YOU AREN'T YAKERS!

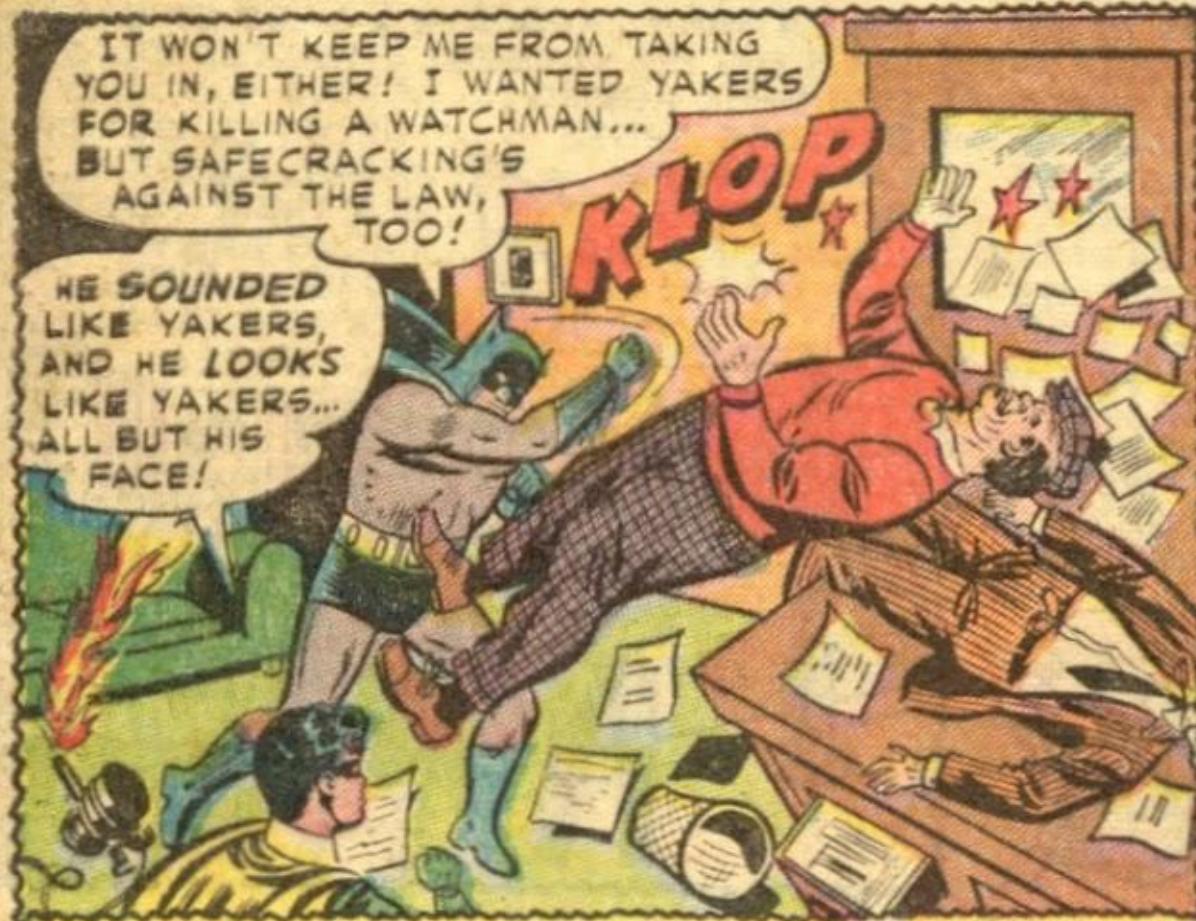
BATMAN! YOU BET I AIN'T... BUT THAT WON'T KEEP ME FROM SCORCHIN' YOU!



IT WON'T KEEP ME FROM TAKING YOU IN, EITHER! I WANTED YAKERS FOR KILLING A WATCHMAN... BUT SAFECRACKING'S AGAINST THE LAW, TOO!

HE SOUNDED LIKE YAKERS, AND HE LOOKS LIKE YAKERS... ALL BUT HIS FACE!

KLOP



NEXT MORNING, IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE...

HIS HANDWRITING, VOICE AND MANNERISMS ARE THOSE OF YAKERS! SURGICAL SCARS INDICATE WHY HIS FACE IS CHANGED AND HIS FINGER-PRINTS UNIDENTIFIABLE!

I'M CONVINCED, BATMAN... BUT A JURY MIGHT NOT BE! EVEN IF WE PROVED THERE'D BEEN PLASTIC SURGERY, WE COULDN'T SHOW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE BEFORE!



IF WE TRIED HIM FOR MURDER, AS YAKERS, HE'D BEAT THE CASE! OUR BEST BET IS TO CHARGE HIM WITH BURGLARY, AS JOHN NEWMAN, THE NAME HE USES NOW!

HAW! THAT MEANS I CAN GET BAIL!

MR. CIPHER!  
NO... DON'T!

RAT-TAT-TAT

GREAT SCOTT... THAT FACE!



# BATMAN

PRESENTLY, IN A HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM...

YEAH, I'M YAKERS... I KILLED THE WATCHMAN... AN' I'M TALKIN'... 'CAUSE MR. CIPHER DIDN'T TRUST ME... TRIED TO SHUT ME UP! I PAID HIM PLENTY... FOR NEW FACE... NEW FINGERPRINTS... EVERYTHING... LIKE OTHER HOT CROOKS ARE DOIN'...

MR. CIPHER? WHO IS HE? WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?

NOBODY KNOWS! YOU GO TO HIS PLACE BLINDFOLDED! NEVER... SEE HIS FACE... ONLY... CRAZY... MASK...



AND THAT WAS HOW BATMAN FIRST HEARD OF MR. CIPHER, AND OF A MASTER PLOT TO BEAT THE LAW...

NEW CROOKS FOR OLD! A MAD, INCREDIBLE IDEA... AND IT WORKS! WONDER HOW MANY HAVE ALREADY CHANGED THEIR FACES AND BEGUN NEW CRIMINAL CAREERS... AS SAFE FROM PAST CRIMES AS IF THEY WERE DEAD?

AND ABLE TO CHANGE AGAIN, TOO, AS OFTEN AS NECESSARY!

IMMEDIATELY, COMMISSIONER GORDON SUMMONED EXPERTS TO HELP PLAN A SECRET STRATEGY...

GENTLEMEN, THERE'S NO SURE WAY TO PROVE, FROM A MAN'S FEATURES ALONE, EXACTLY HOW HE LOOKED BEFORE EXTENSIVE PLASTIC SURGERY! SUCH A SURGERY CAN EVEN ERASE FINGER-PRINTS!

THEN BESIDES NABBING MR. CIPHER, WE'LL NEED HIS RECORDS TO LINK HIS CLIENTS WITH THEIR FORMER SELVES... AND THEIR CRIMES!



ORDINARY POLICE METHODS ARE OUT, COMMISSIONER! ONCE MR. CIPHER KNOWS WE'RE WISE, THERE'LL BE NO RECORDS TO FIND!

I KNOW, INSPECTOR! I'M COUNTING ON BATMAN... AND TEN PICKED UNDER-COVER AGENTS, TRAINED TO MASQUERADE AS FUGITIVE CROOKS!

AND SINCE THE UNDERCOVER MEN MAY NOT LOOK THE SAME AFTER MEETING MR. CIPHER, EACH WILL HAVE THIS SPECIAL "LUCKY COIN" TO IDENTIFY HIMSELF TO BATMAN AND THE POLICE!

MEN WHO MAY SACRIFICE THEIR OLD FAMILIAR FACES IN THE LINE OF DUTY, BESIDES RISKING THEIR LIVES, DESERVE ALL THE GOOD LUCK THEY CAN GET!



ALL THIS WAS WEEKS AGO... BUT TODAY,  
THE BATTLE IS FAR FROM FINISHED...

BELIEVE ME,  
BATMAN, I'M  
GLAD YOU'RE  
STICKING! I THOUGHT  
YOU MIGHT BE FED UP  
WITH GETTING  
NO RESULTS  
EXCEPT A  
BAD NAME!

WE ARE COMMISSIONER  
... BUT IF WE CAN  
MAKE SENSE  
OUT OF THE  
FEW CLUES WE  
HAVE, AND  
UNEARTHED MR.  
CIPHER'S "TRANSFORM-  
ATION MILL," IT'LL BE  
WORTH ANY AMOUNT OF  
TEMPORARY GRIEF!



LATER, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE, VAGUE CLUES ARE  
STUDIED PAINSTAKINGLY...

EACH OF THE UNDERCOVER  
MEN WHO WAS TAKEN BLIND-  
FOLDED TO MR. CIPHER'S  
PLACE REPORTED BUMPY  
STREETS, RAILROAD  
NOISES, AND A BIG CLOCK  
CHIMING NEARBY!

THIS MAP SHOWS AREAS  
WHERE OLD PAVEMENTS,  
TRAINS AND CLOCKS  
ARE CLOSE TOGETHER!  
TROUBLE IS, THEY COVER  
HALF OF GOTHAM CITY!



THE ONLY OTHER CLUE...  
A SMELL OF LILACS...  
IS EVEN TOUGHER!  
LILACS ARE SCARCE  
INSIDE THE CITY  
LIMITS!

THEY'RE ALSO OUT OF  
SEASON! BUT A SPECIAL  
CHEMICAL, CALLED  
TERPINEOL, HAS THE  
SAME ODOR, AND IS USED  
TO MAKE A LOT OF  
COMMERCIAL PRODUCTS  
SMELL BETTER! HERE'S A  
LIST OF SOME OF  
THEM!



SOAP... COSMETICS...  
SOME PLASTIC AND  
PAPIER MACHE ARTICLES...  
GLUE... GUMMED LABELS...  
WHY, HUNDREDS OF  
BUSINESSES MAKE,  
USE OR SELL  
THOSE THINGS!

THOUSANDS, ROBIN...  
BUT WE CAN SKIP  
MOST OF THEM!  
YOU CARRY ON  
THE RESEARCH  
WHILE I INVESTIGATE  
A FEW LIKELY ONES...  
AND TRY TO AVOID  
FURTHER BAD LUCK  
WITH GOOD-LUCK  
COINS!



SPEAKING OF THE COINS... ONE OF THEM HAS ALREADY  
BACKFIRED! FOR AT THAT MOMENT, IN MR. CIPHER'S  
HIDEOUT...

I'VE HEARD THE TALK,  
JOE! ALSO, I REALIZE  
UNDERCOVER COPS MIGHT  
CARRY SOME SUCH IDENTIFI-  
CATION! PUT JOE ON ICE,  
BOYS, TILL I MAKE UP  
MY MIND ABOUT  
HIM!

SURE, MR.  
CIPHER, I USED IT TO  
MAKE BATMAN LAY  
OFF! COST ME PLENTY,  
TOO! AIN'T YOU HEARD?  
BATMAN'S WILLIN' TO  
BE FRIENDLY, IF YOU  
GOT THE PRICE!



AFTERWARD...

GEE, MR. CIPHER...  
IF JOE'S A STOOLIE,  
THERE MUST BE  
OTHERS!

RIGHT, PINK...  
AND WE'LL GET  
THEM ALL!  
MEANWHILE,  
SINCE THIS  
COIN MEANS SOME-  
THING TO BATMAN,  
IT MIGHT BE JUST  
THE GIMMICK THAT  
CAN TRAP HIM!



# BATMAN



AND SO, LATER, AS BATMAN INSPECTS POSSIBLE HIDEOUTS...

**CRASH!**  
I'LL SCRATCH THIS ONE OFF MY LIST, AND...OH, OH... HIT-AND-RUN THIEVES SMASHING A JEWELRY SHOP WINDOW!

INSTANTLY...

BATMAN!

GUYS LIKE YOU MAKE RAT-CATCHING EASY! PLAIN CRIMINAL CARELESSNESS, I SUPPOSE!

BUT JUST THEN...

PSST! GOT TO SEE YOU ALONE! HOW ABOUT BRIDGE AND CROSS STREETS IN HALF AN HOUR?

ANOTHER COIN? SURE... I'LL BE THERE! START RUNNING, BEFORE WITNESSES SHOW UP TO MAKE MY REPUTATION WORSE THAN IT ALREADY IS!

SOON AFTER, AS BATMAN APPROACHES THE MEETING SPOT...

**BONG!**  
**BONG!**

WELL! ONE OF THE PLACES I WANTED TO LOOK AT IS JUST AHEAD! SETTING'S RIGHT, TOO... OLD COBBLE-STONE PAVING, RAILROAD SPUR, AND CLOCK TOWER!

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EXACTLY WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR... AN OFFTRAIL SPOT WHERE ALL SORTS OF FANTASTIC OPERATIONS COULD TAKE PLACE WITHOUT EXCITING SUSPICION! THAT UNDERCOVER MAN MUST HAVE FOUND THE END OF THE TRAIL JUST AHEAD OF ME!

SUDDENLY...

OKAY, CHUMP... FREEZE! AN' DON'T COUNT ON BUVIN' YOUR WAY OUT WITH NO STOOL PIGEON'S LUCKY COIN EITHER! BLINDFOLD HIM, MARTY!

WH-WHAT..?  
SEEMS I WAS ONLY HALF  
RIGHT IN WHAT  
I WAS THINKING!

# BATMAN



BOUND AND BLINDFOLDED, LED THROUGH A MAZE OF PASSAGES, THE CAPE LAWMAN FACES HIS FOE AT LAST!

THANKS FOR SURRENDERING PEACEFULLY, BATMAN! NOW YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT POLICE SPIES CARRY THESE COIN BADGES IN THE UNDERWORLD!

SO YOU'RE MR. CIPHER, AND THIS IS WHERE YOU DO YOUR DIRTY WORK! I WOULDN'T THINK OF HELPING IT ALONG BY TELLING YOU ANYTHING ... EVEN IF I KNEW!

NOT CO-OPERATIVE, EH? PERHAPS IF I CAN GET ROBIN HERE, WITH THE AID OF YOUR BELT RADIO, YOU'LL RECONSIDER! ROBIN! CALLING ROBIN!

CAN'T LET ROBIN BE TRAPPED, TOO! BESIDES, SOMEONE HAS TO WARN THE UNDERCOVER MEN THAT MR. CIPHER'S AFTER THEM!



AND IN THE BAT-CAVE...

MY BELT RADIO! BUT THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE BATMAN!

WHO'S CALLING?

... ROBIN, THIS IS MR. CIPHER! I'VE CAPTURED BATMAN! YOU CAN SAVE HIS LIFE BY BEING AT BRIDGE AND CROSS STREETS ... ALONE ... WITHIN HALF AN HOUR!

ALL OF A SUDDEN, A FAMILIAR VOICE CUTS IN, AND...

SIGNAL ZERO, ROBIN! HURRY! AND DON'T COME HERE! MR. CIPHER WILL ONLY... ... UH-H-H-H... WHOP... ... THAT'LL SHUT HIM UP!

BATMAN! WHERE...?

THEY SLUGGED HIM! BUT HIS MESSAGE... SIGNAL ZERO... MEANS THE UNDERCOVER MEN ARE IN DANGER!

OKAY, CIPHER!

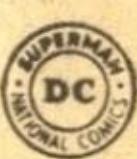
WHAT CAN I DO? BATMAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE... BUT I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT SIGNAL ZERO IS BROADCAST FROM COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE IMMEDIATELY! I... I'D BETTER NOT EVEN LISTEN TO ANYTHING ELSE!

... SPEAK UP, ROBIN! DON'T YOU CARE WHETHER BATMAN LIVES OR...

AND AT MR. CIPHER'S HIDEOUT...

NO ANSWER! HE MAY COME... BUT... BUT I WISH WE'D SLUGGED BATMAN BEFORE HE MENTIONED SIGNAL ZERO, WHATEVER THAT MEANS! PINK, YOU WATCH FOR ROBIN! MARTY, WARN ALL MOB LEADERS ABOUT SPIES! TELL THEM TO RUB OUT EVERYBODY... EVERYBODY... WHO HAS ONE OF THOSE LUCKY COINS!





# BATMAN

MEANWHILE, AT HEADQUARTERS...

SIGNAL ZERO!  
BATMAN SAYS HURRY,  
COMMISSIONER! HE'S  
A PRISONER...  
MR. CIPHER MUST  
KNOW ABOUT THE  
UNDERCOVER  
MEN!

EH? GREAT SCOTT!  
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE  
BATMAN... AND MY  
AGENTS IN THE  
UNDERWORLD!

MOMENTS LATER, ELECTRONIC TUBES HUM  
WITH POWER, SENDING AN URGENT WARNING  
TO OPERATIVES ALL OVER THE CITY...

EVERYONE OF  
THE GOOD-LUCK  
COINS SHOULD BE  
BUZZING NOW... LIKE  
THIS ONE... BECAUSE  
OF THE TINY RECEIVER  
INSIDE IT!

WE CAN'T DO  
ANY MORE! NOW,  
WHAT ABOUT  
BATMAN? DO YOU  
KNOW WHERE HE  
IS? SHALL I  
SEND RAIDERS  
TO RIP THE UND-  
ORLD APART?

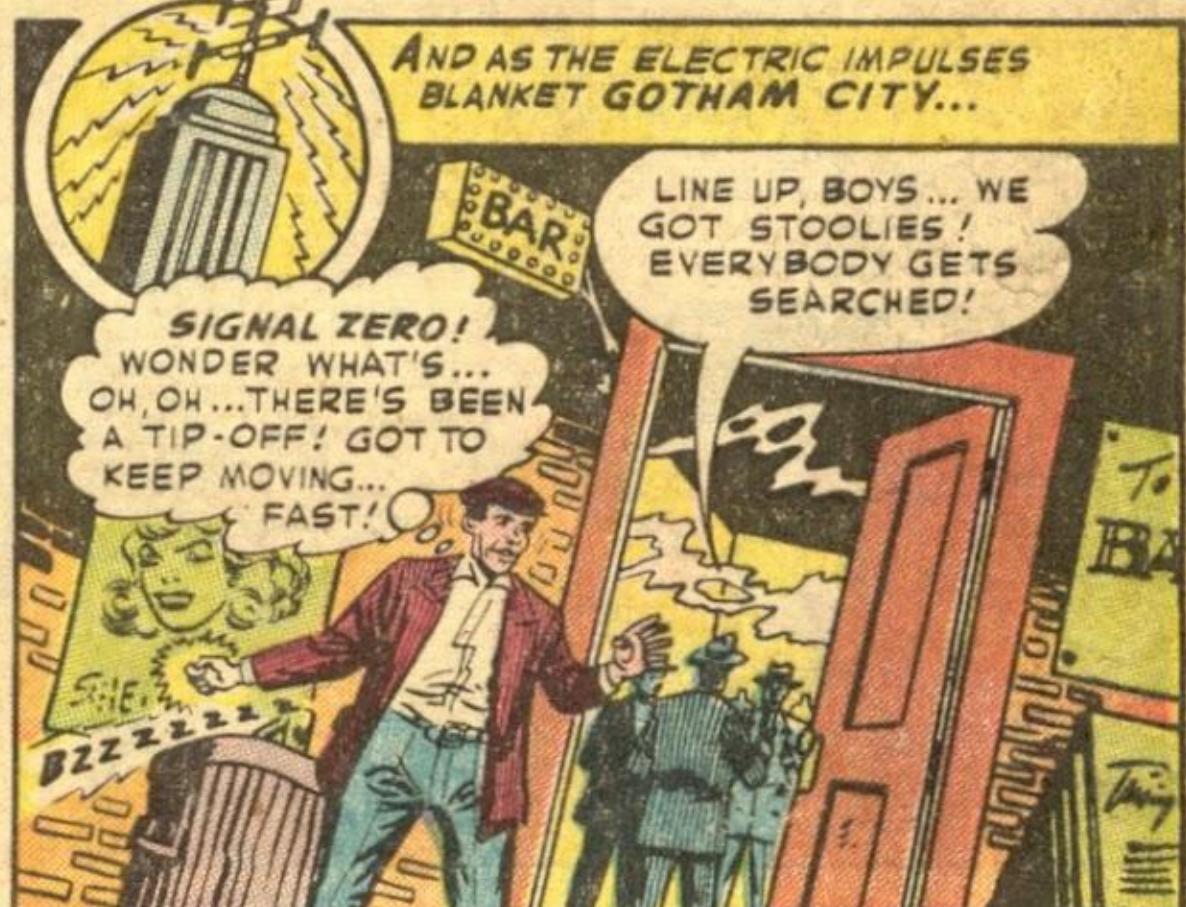
DON'T DO ANYTHING! I'M TO GO  
TO A CERTAIN PLACE... ALONE! IT'S  
A TRAP, BUT MAYBE I CAN LOCATE  
BATMAN... IF HE'S STILL ALIVE...  
WITHOUT GETTING CAUGHT!  
ANYWAY, I'VE  
GOT TO TRY!

I UNDERSTAND!  
BE CAREFUL,  
ROBIN! IF YOU  
FIND HIM, FLASH  
ME... I'LL HAVE A  
SPECIAL FLYING  
SQUAD READY TO  
SEND WHEREVER  
YOU SAY!

AND AS THE ELECTRIC IMPULSES  
BLANKET GOTHAM CITY...

LINE UP, BOYS... WE  
GOT STOOLIES!  
EVERYBODY GETS  
SEARCHED!

SIGNAL ZERO!  
WONDER WHAT'S...  
OH, OH... THERE'S BEEN  
A TIP-OFF! GOT TO  
KEEP MOVING...  
FAST!

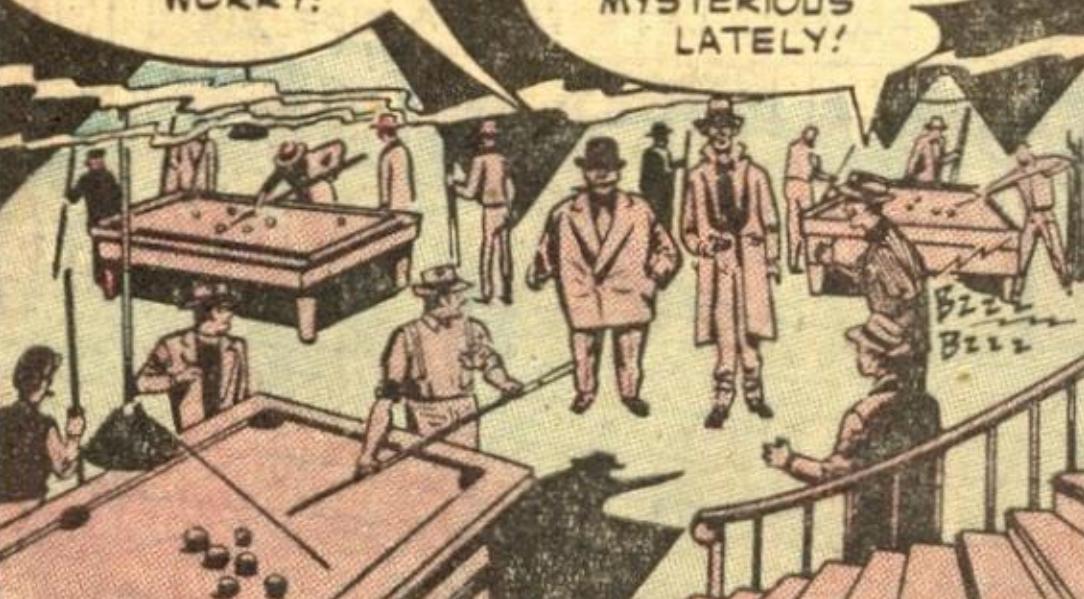


IN A POOLROOM, WHEN MR. CIPHER'S ORDERS ARE RECEIVED...

JUST A FRIENDLY  
ONCE-OVER, MEN!  
ANYBODY THAT AIN'T  
GOT A GOOD-LUCK  
COIN IN HIS POCKET  
DON'T NEED TO  
WORRY!

THAT'S NO COMFORT TO  
ME!... MUST THINK FAST!

WHAT ABOUT NICK AN'  
SMOKY, UPSTAIRS?  
THEY BEEN ACTIN'  
MYSTERIOUS  
LATELY?



THEY HAVE,  
HUH? GET  
'EM, LEFTY...  
BUT DON'T TELL  
'EM WHAT'S  
UP!

I'LL SEND 'EM  
RIGHT  
DOWN!

THEN I'LL GO  
RIGHT OUT THE  
SIDE WINDOW AND  
START TRAVELING!



MEANWHILE, AS ROBIN REACHES THE FATAL MEETING PLACE..

THERE'S MY RECEPTION COMMITTEE! ALL I CAN DO IS WATCH AND FOLLOW THEM! BUT... THOSE MASKS IN THE WINDOW... THEY'RE MADE OF PAPIER MACHE, WHICH HAS A GLUEY SMELL TILL IT'S SPRAYED WITH TERPINEOL TO GIVE IT THE ODOR OF... LILACS!



IT MUST BE MR. CIPHER'S HIDEOUT! BATMAN MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT WHEN HE SPOTTED IT FROM THE CLUES HE MENTIONED TO ME! I'LL CALL THE POLICE... BUT I'LL TRY TO GET IN AHEAD OF THEM, IN CASE BATMAN'S STILL ALIVE!



WHILE INSIDE THE HIDEOUT...

THE SPY HUNT SHOULD HAVE STARTED BY NOW, BATMAN! THESE COINS WILL EXPOSE MOST OF YOUR SNOOPER PALS, WHETHER OR NOT ROBIN SHOWS UP!

IF ROBIN GOT MY MESSAGE, SIGNAL ZERO SHOULD BE ON THE AIR ANY SECOND! HOPE IT STARTLES THESE TWO LONG ENOUGH TO THROW THEM OFF GUARD!



NEXT INSTANT...

GREAT SCOTT... THE WARNING SOUND FROM THE COIN! LOOK OUT, CIPHER... IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

HUH?



AND IN THE SPLIT-SECOND CONFUSION, THE "EXPLOSION" COMES... AS THE LAW-MAN'S MIGHTY MUSCLES UNCOIL LIKE TENSED STEEL SPRINGS!

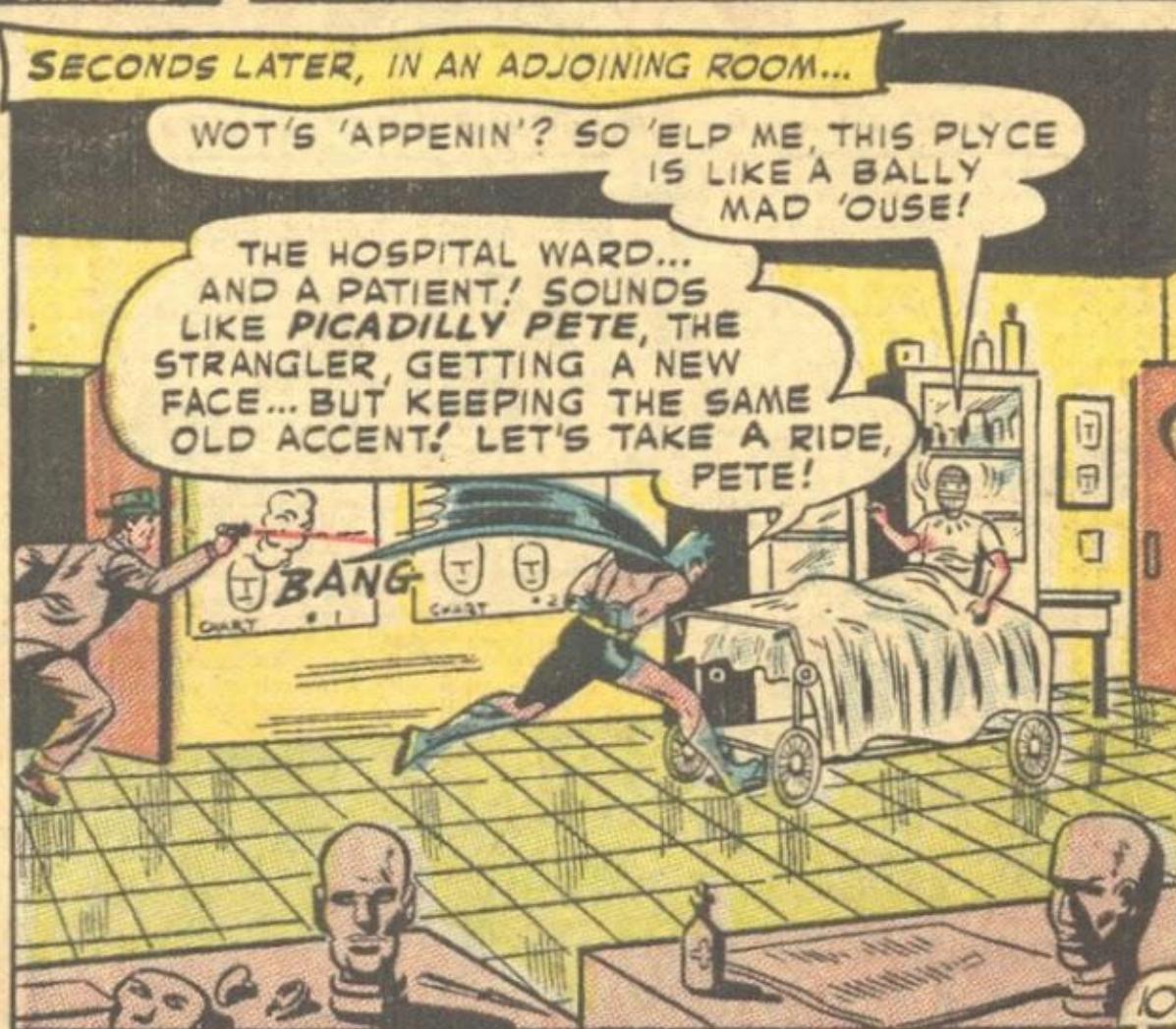
A BIG EXPLOSION... LIKE THIS!

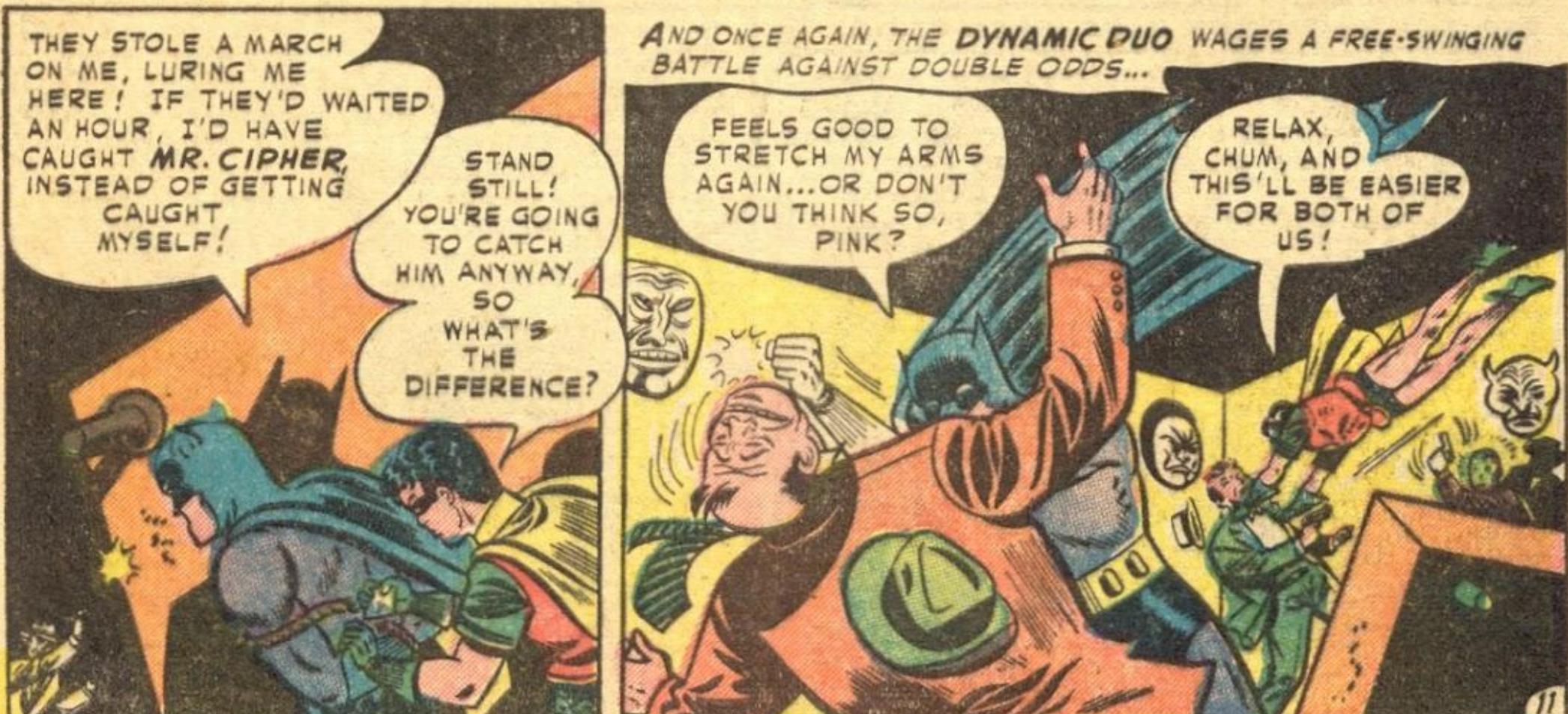
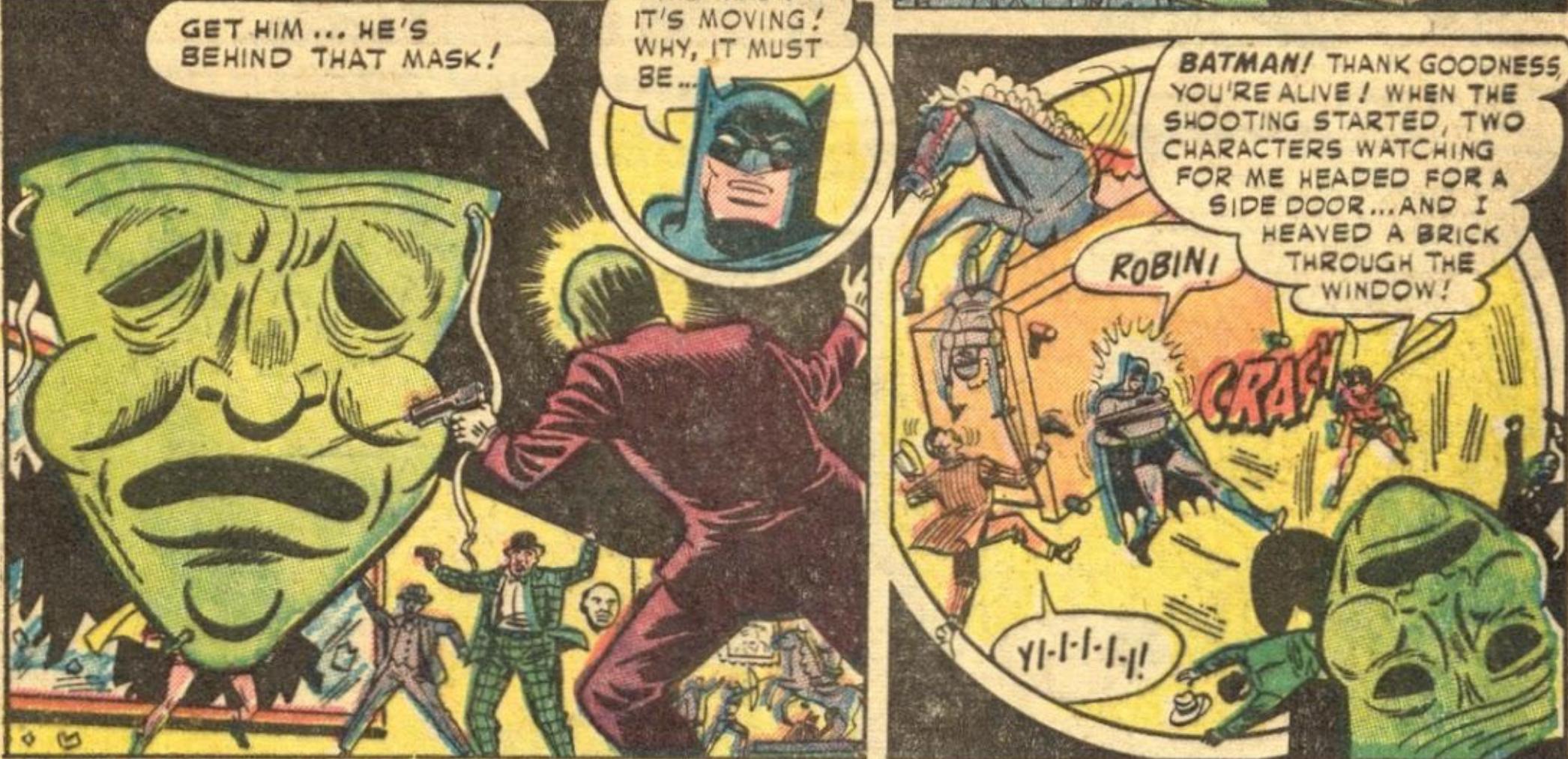


SECONDS LATER, IN AN ADJOINING ROOM...

WOT'S 'APPENIN'? SO 'ELP ME, THIS PLYCE IS LIKE A BALLY MAD 'OUSE!

THE HOSPITAL WARD... AND A PATIENT! SOUNDS LIKE PICADILLY PETE, THE STRANGLER, GETTING A NEW FACE... BUT KEEPING THE SAME OLD ACCENT! LET'S TAKE A RIDE, PETE!





NEXT MOMENT...

THE COPS!  
THEY  
GOT US!THEY MAVEN'T  
GOT ME!YOU'LL NEVER...  
BH-H-H-H!I WARNED  
YOU!THEN, AS A POLICE SURGEON UNMANGLES THE MYSTERIOUS  
ARCH-VILLAIN...LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT  
... WHY, HIS FACE IS  
EXACTLY LIKE THE  
MASK! ARTIFICIAL... NO  
CHARACTER!THOSE SCARS EXPLAIN  
IT! HIS FACE HAS  
BEEN CHANGED BY  
PLASTIC SURGERY  
SO OFTEN, THE  
MUSCLES HAVE QUIT  
WORKING! WHO ARE  
YOU, ANYWAY,  
CIPHER?AND SOMETHING TELLS ME  
WE NEVER WILL KNOW! HE  
HAD NO FINGERPRINTS OR  
OTHER IDENTIFYING MARKS...  
AND WHATEVER RECORDS  
HE KEPT, YOU  
CAN BET 'HE'  
WASN'T LISTED  
IN THEM!HE'S  
DEAD!

AND WHEN MR. CIPHER'S FILES ARE SEARCHED...

YOU WERE RIGHT,  
BATMAN! THESE  
BEFORE-AND-AFTER  
PHOTOS IDENTIFY  
MR. CIPHER'S  
UNDERWORLD CLIENTS  
... BUT NOT MR.  
CIPHER HIMSELF!HE COULD'VE BEEN ANYONE...  
A CRIMINAL WHO CHANGED  
TOO OFTEN TO BE SPOTTED  
... OR A CROOKED DOCTOR...  
OR EVEN A CROOKED  
ARTIST!BUT WHAT'S THE  
DIFFERENCE NOW? HE'S  
FINISHED... HIS SCHEME  
TO CHEAT THE LAW HAS  
FAILED... AND ALL  
YOUR UNDERCOVER  
MEN ARE SAFE!  
WHAT ELSE  
IS  
IMPORTANT?NOTHING, I GUESS...  
NOT EVEN THAT  
SILLY GOSSIP  
ABOUT YOU AND  
ROBIN...  
WHICH WILL  
SURELY VANISH  
WHEN THE PAPERS  
TELL THIS  
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YOUR FRIENDS

I'LL SWAP YOU A  
BOB FELLER FOR  
A SAM SNEAD



PASTE 'EM IN  
YOUR ALBUM

OH BOY, ONLY  
5 TO GO AND  
I'LL HAVE ALL  
60 CARDS!



DECORATE  
YOUR ROOM

SEE, I HAVE MY OWN  
PRIVATE SPORTS  
GALLERY!



BOB FELLER  
PITCHER, CLEVELAND INDIANS

ACTUAL SIZE



GEORGE MUNTER, MINNEAPOLIS LAKERS

CLOSE-UPS  
AND ACTION  
PICTURES OF  
YOUR FAVORITE  
CHAMPS

Easy to get!  
Right on your  
Wheaties package!



**WHEATIES** "Breakfast of  
Champions"®

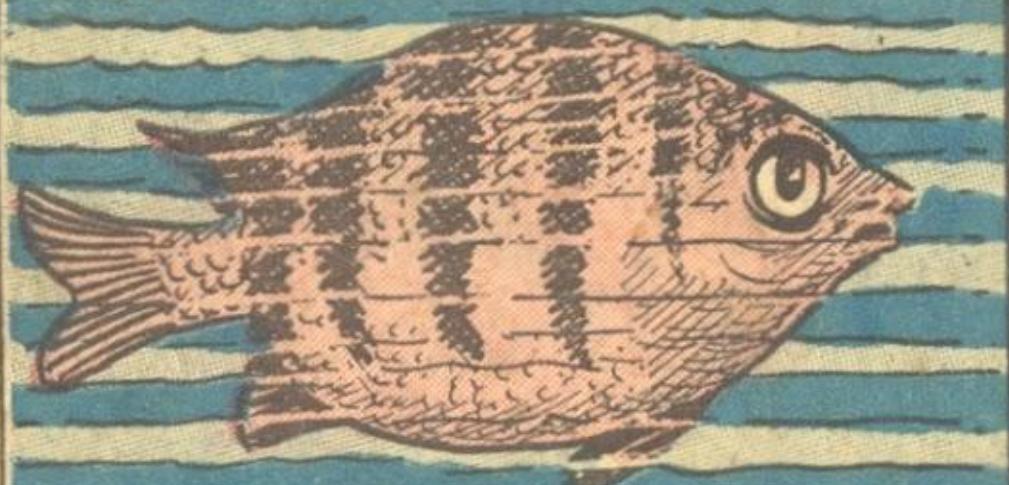
# QUICK

IS IT POSSIBLE TO **DESTROY**  
MATTER?



**S**CIENTISTS AGREE THAT MATTER  
MAY BE CHANGED, RE-ARRANGED,  
ADAPTED IN MANY WAYS....BUT, IT CAN  
NEITHER BE DESTROYED NOR CREATED!

DO FISH **SLEEP?**



NO! FISH DO NOT SLEEP!  
SOMETIMES THEY REMAIN QUIET  
IN STREAMS...BUT ALWAYS AWAKE!

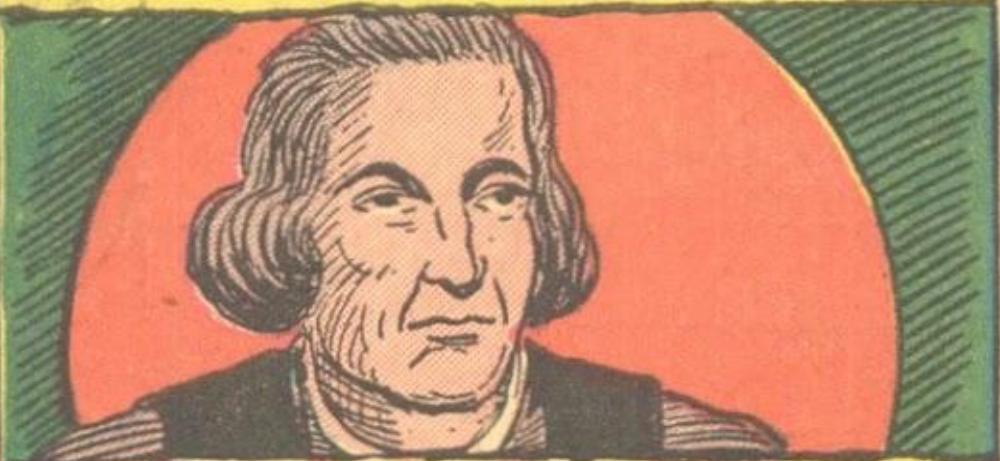
# QUIZ

WHICH IS THE HUNGRiest  
OF ALL ANIMALS?



THE SHORT-TAIL SHREW! IT EATS  
EVERY FEW MINUTES, IN FEAR OF  
PERISHING OF STARVATION!

WAS "CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS"  
THE FAMOUS EXPLORER'S TRUE  
NAME?



NO! HIS REAL NAME WAS  
"CRISTOBAL COLON" AND HE  
SIGNED IT NO OTHER WAY!

H.T.E. 1940

ADVERTISEMENT

## OUT OF THIS WORLD

by Necco

**W**ITH POWERFUL TELESCOPES  
WE CAN SEE YELLOW CLOUDS ON  
THE PLANET MARS. THEY ARE  
PROBABLY DUST STORMS!



**Y**

OU DON'T NEED A  
TELESCOPE TO FIND  
**Necco** WAFERS...THE  
ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFFER  
CANDY...YOU'LL FIND THEM  
AT YOUR NEAREST  
CANDY STORE.

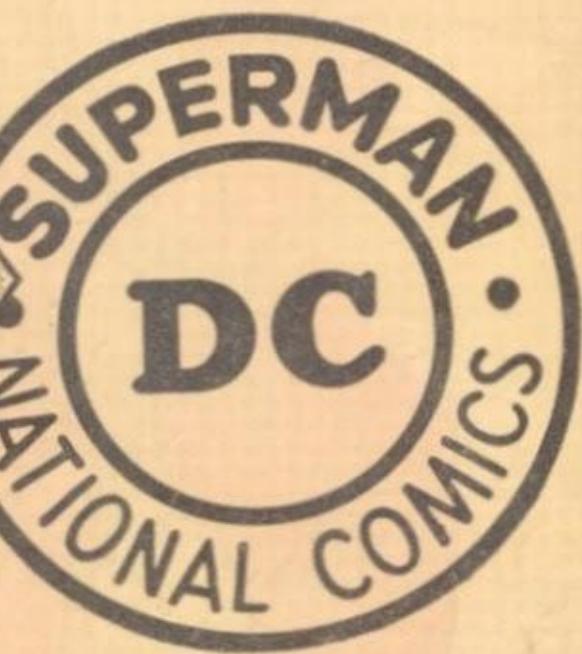


**Necco**  
ASSORTED WAFERS

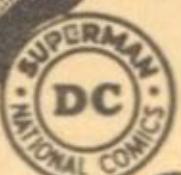
A LOT  
FOR A LITTLE!



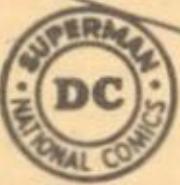
The OLDEST SYMBOL  
in COMICS... and  
YOUR GUARANTEE  
of the BEST in  
COMICS READING!



LOOK FOR IT ON THE  
COVER BEFORE YOU BUY  
ANY COMICS MAGAZINE!



For  
EXAMPLE  
ON THE  
COVERS  
...of...



--JUST  
**TWO**  
OF THE  
GREAT  
MAGAZINES  
BEARING  
THIS GREAT  
SYMBOL!

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AT ALL NEWSSTANDS!



# 257 AIR RIFLES GIVEN

PLUS 4 FREE TRIPS TO  
MY RED RYDER RANCH!

-Red Ryder

Enter DAISY'S EXCITING NEW NATION-WIDE

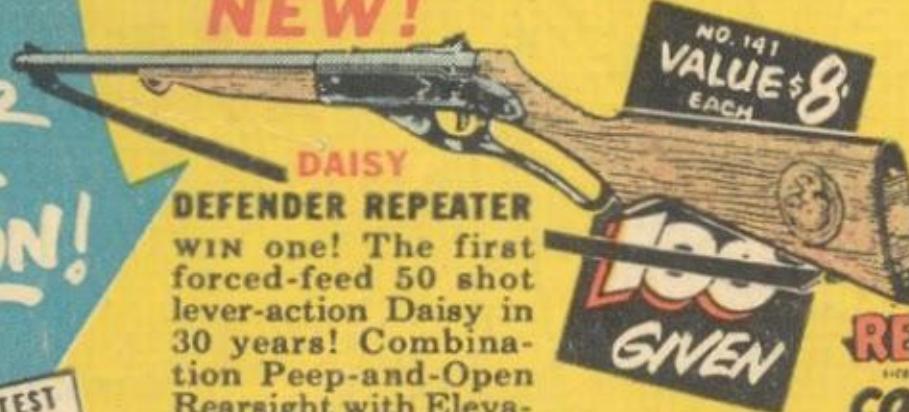
# SHOOTIN' CONTEST

PARDNER!  
Get Your  
**FREE  
CONTEST  
KIT**  
at your  
DAISY  
DEALER  
or MAIL  
COUPON!

You don't even have to own a Daisy to win one of the 4 Free Trips to Red Ryder's Ranch or one of the 257 air rifles, trophy cups and medals—to be given as prizes in the thrilling DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST starting March 15, 1952, ending May 29, 1952. Just borrow a Daisy from a friend! Prizes to be awarded on the combined basis of best targets and aptest completions of Contest Sentence. There'll be TWO separate Divisions! NRA MEMBER'S DIVISION: shooters in this group will win the most VALUABLE PRIZES such as the 4 Red Ryder Ranch Trips, 100 Daisy

Defenders, 50 Daisy Pump Guns, 50 Daisy Red Ryder Carbines, Trophy Cups, Medals *provided that* they are paid-up Junior Members of NRA for 1952 OR if they send in APPLICATION FORM and 50-cent membership Fee WITH their Contest Targets before midnight May 29, 1952! NON-NRA DIVISION: If you don't join NRA, you can shoot to win one of the 3 Daisy Defenders or one of the 50 Daisy Air Rifles (No. 155). Get ALL CONTEST FACTS NOW! Ask your Daisy Dealer—or mail coupon for FREE CONTEST KIT—and start shootin' to WIN!

**NEW!**



### DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

WIN one! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Combination Peep-and-Open Rearsight with Elevation, Windage adjusters! Secret "pocket" in butt. Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Amazingly realistic molded stock, fore-arm.

Prices higher in Rockies, West, Canada  
and subject to change without notice.  
Do NOT order rifles direct—See Your Dealer



### DAISY PUMP GUN

WIN one! Take-down model.  
"Gold-engraved" jacket. A 50 shot forced-feed pump action repeater with hard wooden stock, fore-end

### RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

WIN one! Daisy's famous 1000-shot repeater that looks, feels, handles like real Western saddle gun. Realistic molded stock, fore-arm.



### DAISY GRAVITY- FED REPEATER

WIN one! A 1000 shot repeater. Wooden stock.  
Metal blued.

DAISY BULLS EYE Shot Is Best For

**DAISY**  
*Air Rifles*

TO: **RED RYDER**, Care of  
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY  
Dept. 1662, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.  
I enclose unused 3¢ stamp  
to help pay mailing cost. RUSH  
FREE DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST KIT!



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DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 1662, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.