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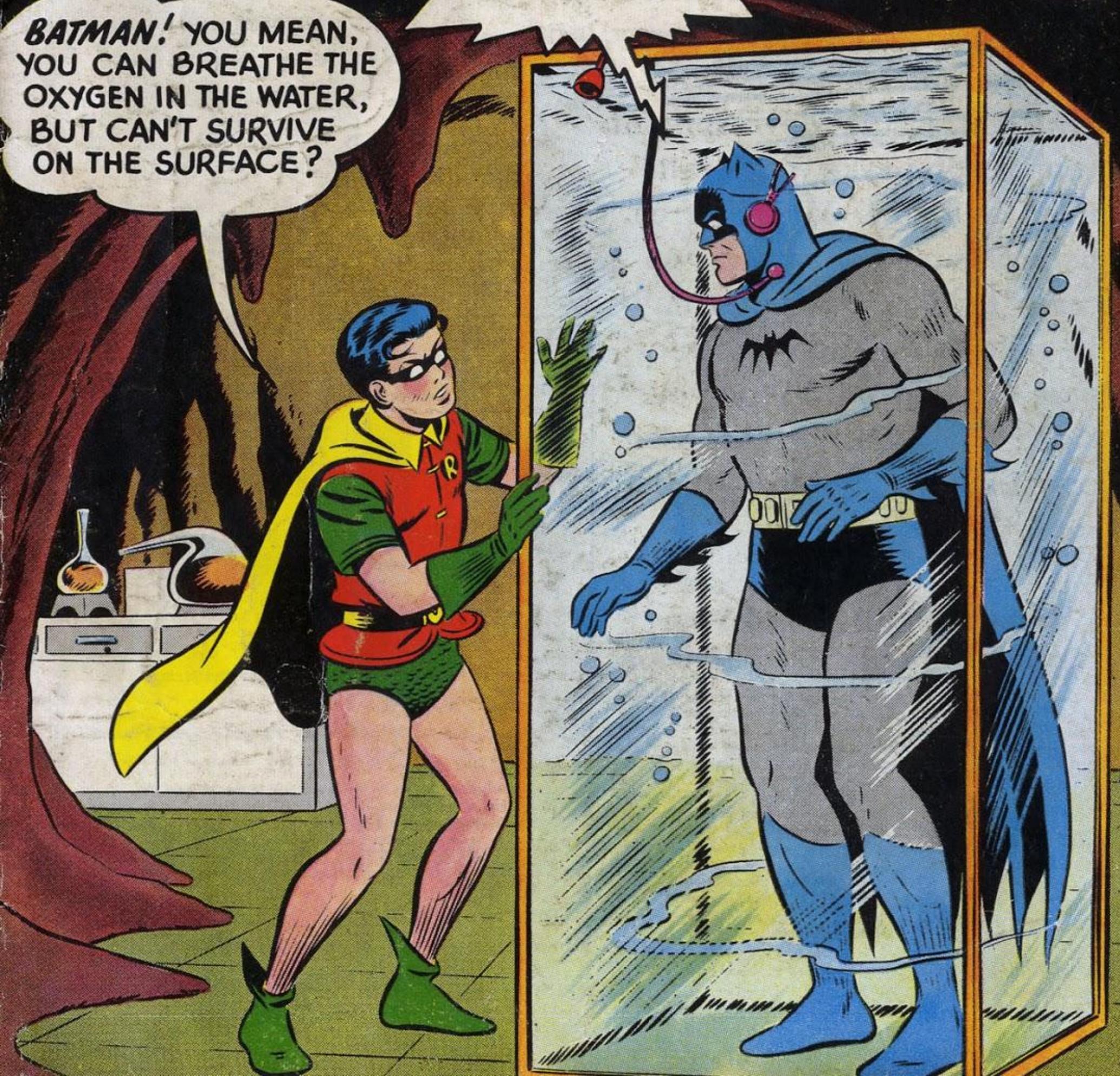
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# BATMAN

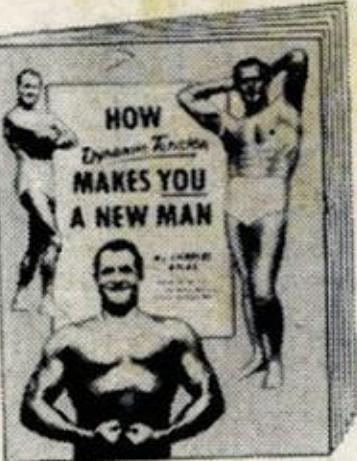
YES, ROBIN,  
I'VE BECOME A  
HUMAN "FISH!"

Featuring  
**"The Merman  
BATMAN!"**

**BATMAN!** YOU MEAN,  
YOU CAN BREATHE THE  
OXYGEN IN THE WATER,  
BUT CAN'T SURVIVE  
ON THE SURFACE?



My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I do say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.



## Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it fast. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles where you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man — confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future — WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3548  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



Charles  
Atlas

Holder of title,  
"World's Most  
Perfectly  
Developed Man"

**ARE YOU**  
Skinny and Run Down?  
Always Tired?  
Nervous  
Shy and Lacking  
in Confidence?  
Overweight and Short  
of Breath?  
Lacking in  
Vim and Vigor?  
Slow at Sports?  
Do you Want to  
Gain Weight?  
What to Do About It  
is Told in My  
**FREE BOOK!**



VALUABLE TROPHY  
GIVEN AWAY

You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3548  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> More Weight—Solid in The Right Places | <input type="checkbox"/> Slimmer Waist and Hips    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Broader Chest and Shoulders           | <input type="checkbox"/> More Powerful Leg Muscles |
| <input type="checkbox"/> More Powerful Arms and Grip           | <input type="checkbox"/> Better Sleep, More Energy |

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man. 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....  
(please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

IT BECAME MORE THAN JUST A MAN-HUNT FOR FOUR ESCAPED CONVICTS! INDEED, AN ENTIRE POPULATION WOULD BE JEOPARDIZED, IF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** COULD NOT APPREHEND THE CRIMINALS AT ONCE! BUT IN ATTEMPTING TO DO SO, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS FIRST HAD TO WIN...

## The BATTLE OF POLICE ISLAND!

POLICE WORLD'S FAIR

HA, HA... THE TABLES ARE TURNED! **BATMAN'S** TRAPPED HERE ON THIS ISLAND FAIR GROUNDS... HE'LL NEVER LEAVE IT ALIVE!

TICKETS

5

BOB KANE

SEE IT NOW!  
AUTHENTIC  
REPLICA  
OF FAMOUS  
**SHARK  
ISLAND  
PRISON**

SHARK

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Printed in U.S.A.

THE STILL, CREEPING DAWN OVER **GOTHAM STATE PRISON** IS RUDELY BROKEN BY THE SHRILL WAIL OF SIRENS...

THEY'RE ONTO US, GAVIN!

CLAM UP AND MOVE, GEE-GEE! IF WE CAN MAKE THE STREAM, WE'RE SAFE!

**WHEE EEE-EE-EE-EE**



NO SIGN OF THEIR FOOTPRINTS ON THIS SIDE, COMMISSIONER!

AND THE CONS' TRACKS LEAD INTO THE WATER HERE! THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED THE STREAM TO ELIMINATE THEIR SCENT!



DEEP HOLES, SPACED FIVE OR SIX FEET APART! THEY'RE A FAR CRY FROM FOOTPRINTS, **BATMAN!**

TRUE... UNLESS GAVIN IS PULLING A NEW TWIST ON THE OLD STREAM-ESCAPE STUNT!



WITHIN MINUTES, SEARCH PARTIES TRACK A "HOT" TRAIL, WITH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** JOINING THE MANHUNT...

THE HOUNDS HAVE A STRONG SCENT... WE MUST BE CLOSING THE GAP ON THOSE ESCAPED CONVICTS, **BATMAN!**

OH, OH-- TROUBLE AHEAD, COMMISSIONER GORDON... A STREAM!



BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO EXIT SOMEWHERE! WE'LL CHECK BOTH BANKS, UP AND DOWN-STREAM, FOR TRACKS LEADING OUT OF THE WATER!

HMM... LOOK AT THOSE STRANGE MARKS OVER THERE, **ROBIN!**



LET'S JUST PRETEND THAT THE ESCAPED PRISONERS HAD A LITTLE **OUTSIDE** ASSISTANCE...

BUT... WHAT WOULD THESE HOLES HAVE TO DO WITH IT?

LET'S JUST PRETEND THAT THE ESCAPED PRISONERS HAD A LITTLE **OUTSIDE** ASSISTANCE...



"...THAT WHEN THEY REACHED THIS STREAM, THEY FOUND A UNIQUE MEANS OF ESCAPE AWAITING THEM IN CONCEALMENT!"

ARCHIE STASHED THE STILTS JUST WHERE WE PLANNED! ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS--GET ON THESE THINGS AND FOLLOW ME!



AND THAT WAY, THERE'D BE NO SCENT FOR THE POLICE HOUNDS TO FOLLOW, EH?

EXACTLY, ROBIN! NOW, LET'S RUN DOWN THESE TRACKS!



AS THEY BOUND UP TO THE ROAD ABOVE...

GOLLY... SOMEONE'S LOCKED INSIDE THAT WORK SHED, BATMAN!

LOOKS LIKE THE CONS PAID A VISIT THERE, ROBIN! LET'S OPEN THAT DOOR!



"THEN, TO AVOID LEAVING SUSPICIOUS PRINTS ALL OVER THE BANK, THEY COULD'VE DEPARTED FROM THE STREAM IN INDIAN FILE..."

BE SURE TO STEP IN MY STILT TRACKS... TOO MANY HOLES MIGHT GIVE THOSE BRIGHT GUARDS IDEAS!

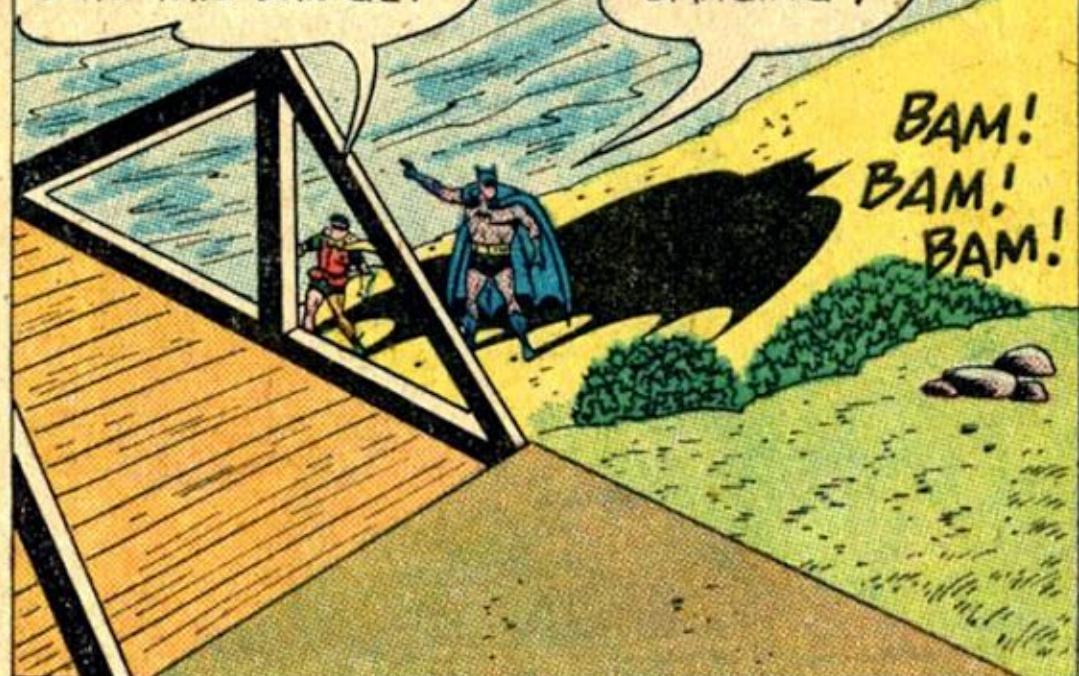
GEE... WHAT A GIMMICK, GAVIN!



THE BIZARRE TRAIL LEADS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS THROUGH THE WOODS FOR SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS--TILL FINALLY...

THE STILT TRACKS STOP HERE... THE FUGITIVES MUST'VE CLIMBED ONTO THIS BRIDGE!

LET'S HEAD UP THERE AND--WAIT! WHAT'S THAT BANGING?



SOON AFTER...

BATMAN--THANK GOODNESS! SOME CONVICTS STOLE OUR LAB TRUCK... DID YOU SEE WHICH WAY THEY WENT?

THOSE FRESH TIRE TRACKS LEAD SOUTH... WE'LL GET RIGHT ON THEIR TRAIL!



WAIT... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WE WERE CARRYING RADIOACTIVE SPECIMENS, INSIDE A CONTAINER ON THE TRAILER OF THAT TRUCK!

AND ONE OF THE CONVICTS-- NAMED GAVIN -- HID INSIDE IT! WE TRIED TO WARN THEM, BUT THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE US!

TELL ME-- HOW SERIOUS WILL GAVIN'S EXPOSURE TO THIS RADIACTIVITY BE?

A FEW MINUTES IN THAT CONTAINER WILL DOOM HIM... UNLESS HE RECEIVES TREATMENT WITHIN TWO OR THREE HOURS!

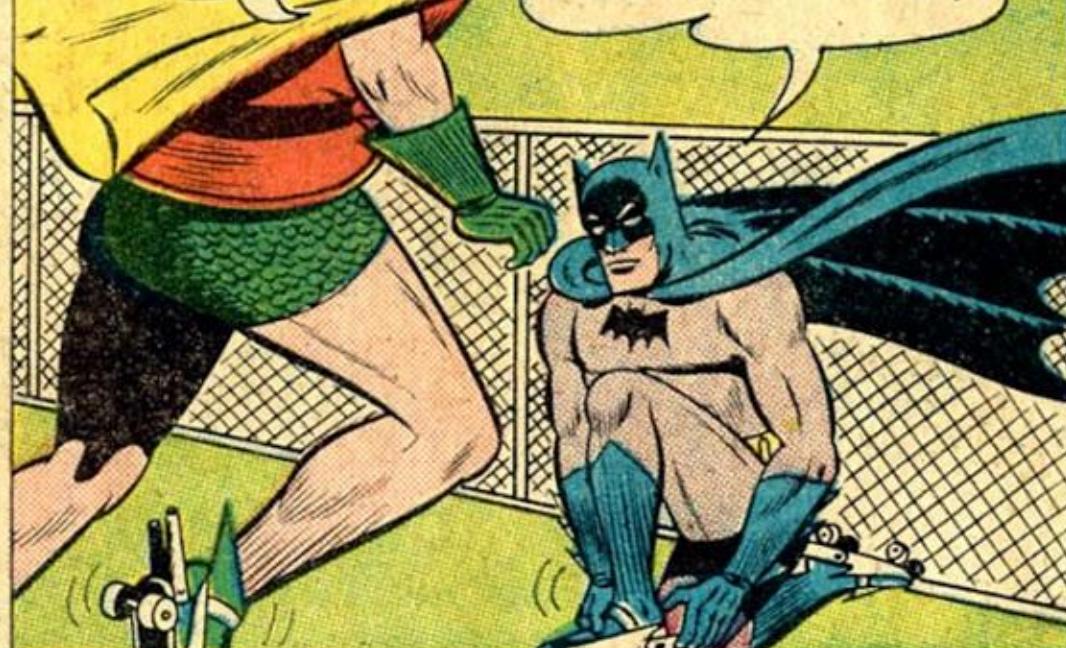


BUT, MORE ALARMING-- GAVIN WILL TRANSFER THE DEADLY RADIACTIVITY TO ANYONE HE COMES IN CONTACT WITH!

**ROBIN**--DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? THINK OF WHAT MAY HAPPEN IF THOSE CONVICTS MANAGE TO ESCAPE US...

I-- I KNOW... IF THEY HIDE OUT IN GOTHAM CITY, THE **ENTIRE POPULATION** WILL BE IN DANGER!

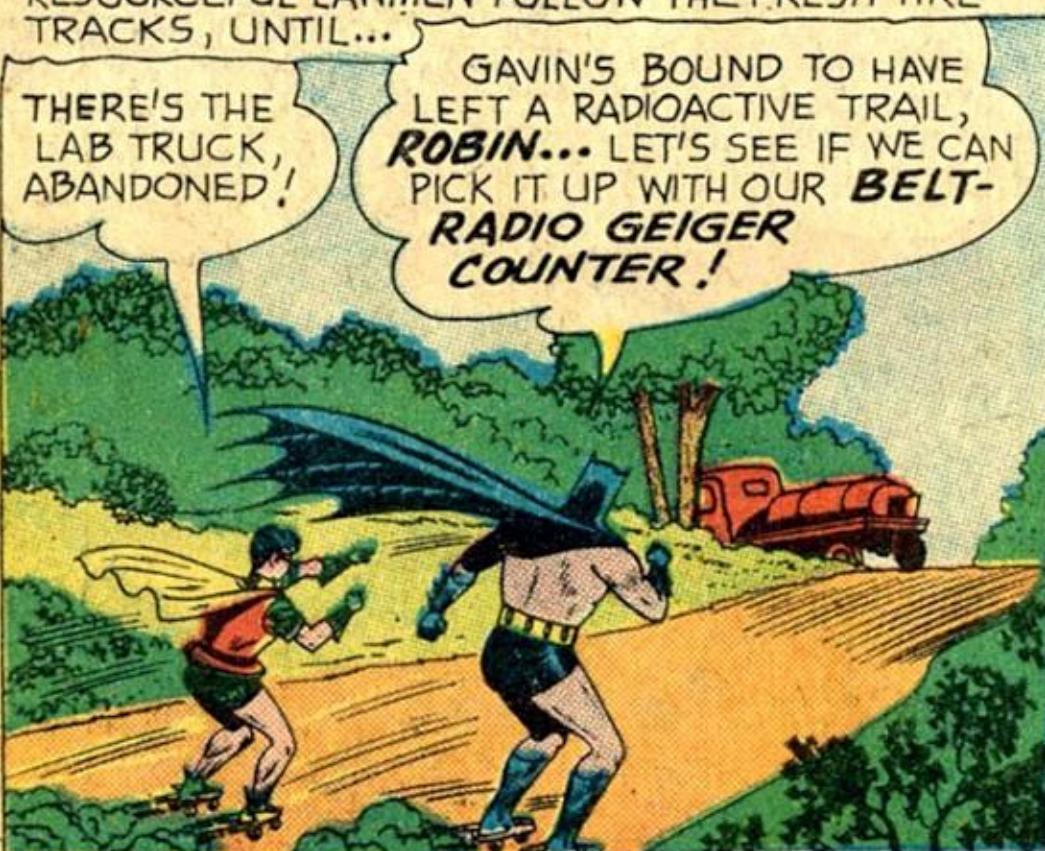
THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A MANHUNT NOW! HUNDREDS, MAYBE THOUSANDS, OF LIVES ARE AT STAKE! C'MON-- WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THOSE PRISONERS!



SNAPPING ON THEIR SWIFT JET **BAT-SKATES**, THE RESOURCEFUL LAWMEN FOLLOW THE FRESH TIRE TRACKS, UNTIL...

THERE'S THE LAB TRUCK, ABANDONED!

GAVIN'S BOUND TO HAVE LEFT A RADIACTIVE TRAIL, **ROBIN**... LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PICK IT UP WITH OUR **BELT-RADIO GEIGER COUNTER**!



GUIDED BY THE CLICKING RADIUM DETECTOR, THE PAIR SOON REACHES...

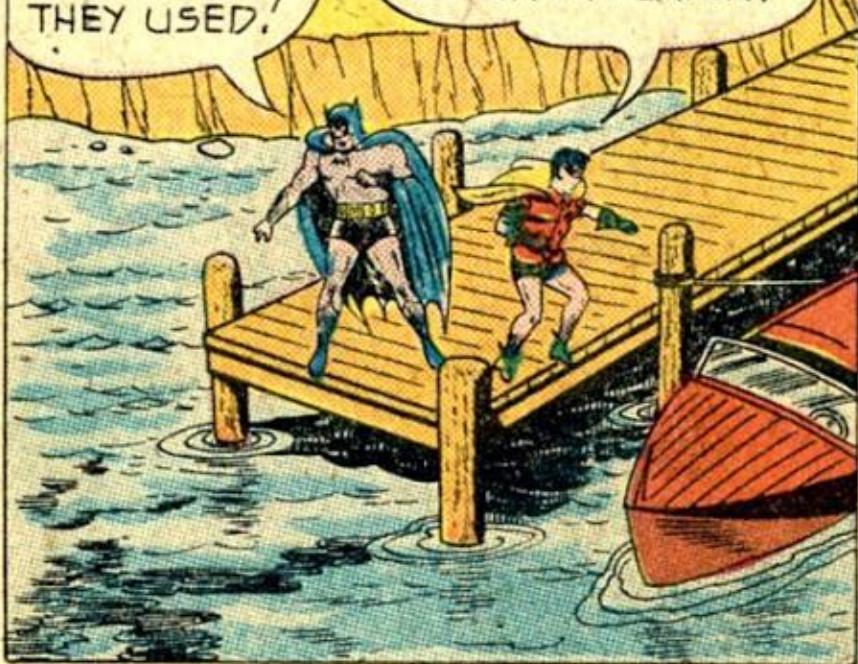
**BAY PIER**! IT LOOKS AS IF OUR QUARRY BOARDED A BOAT HERE!

THEN... THAT FINISHES OUR MANHUNT! WE SURE CAN'T TRACK THEM OVER WATER!



YOU'RE RIGHT... UNLESS THAT OIL SLICK COMES FROM THE CRAFT, THEY USED!

OF COURSE... AN OIL TRAIL LEFT BY A LEAKING MOTOR! LET'S BORROW THAT BOAT... WE CAN RETURN IT LATER!



THUS DO THE DETERMINED CRIME-FIGHTERS KEEP DOGGEDLY ON THE CONVICTS' TRAIL...

THE OIL SLICK LEADS RIGHT TO THE DOCK OF **POLICE ISLAND**--SITE OF NEXT WEEK'S **POLICE WORLD'S FAIR**!

YES--THE LAST PLACE IN TOWN ANYONE WOULD THINK OF LOOKING FOR ESCAPED CONVICTS! CUT THE MOTOR--WE'LL DRIFT IN...



MINUTES LATER, AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE NOW DESERTED ISLAND FAIR GROUNDS...

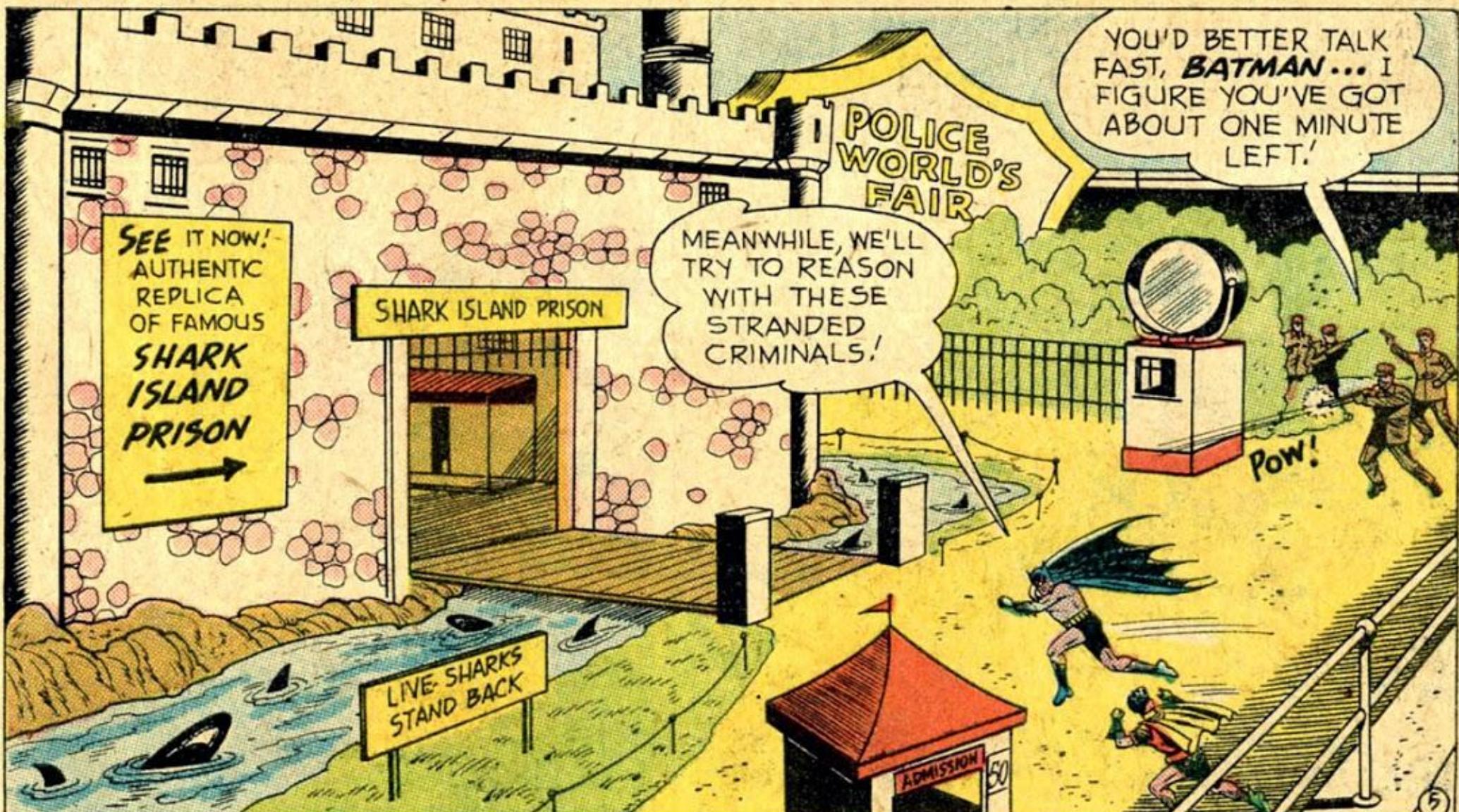
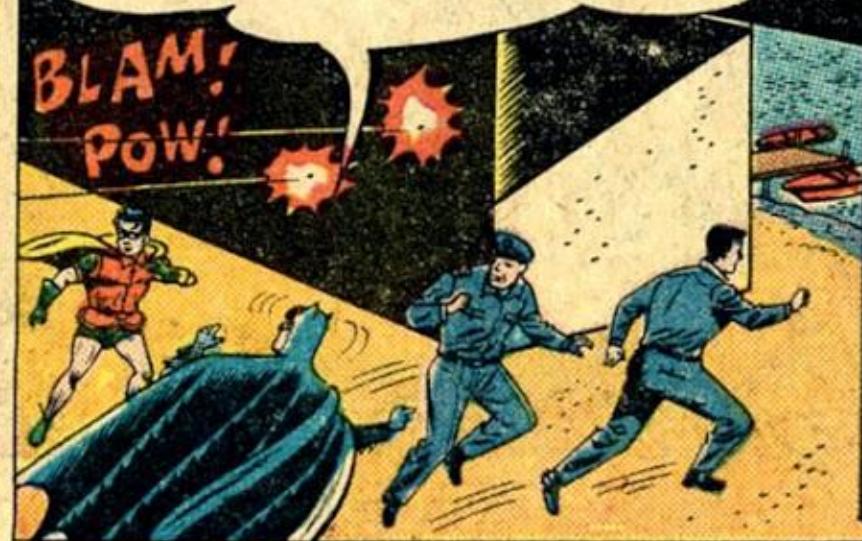
**BATMAN**... OVER HERE! TWO WATCHMEN! AND BE CAREFUL... THEY HAVE OUR PISTOLS AND RIFLES!

GAVIN AND HIS PALS MUST'VE OVERCOME THEM! LET'S GET AT THOSE BONDS...



NO SOONER DO THEY FREE THE WATCHMEN THAN...

THE CONS--OPENING UP ON US! YOU WATCHMEN TAKE THE TWO BOATS AT THE PIER, AND GO FOR HELP!





# BATMAN



HEAR ME OUT, GAVIN! IF THE FOUR OF YOU DON'T HAVE IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION, YOU'RE DOOMED! REMEMBER THAT LAB TRUCK YOU STOLE...?

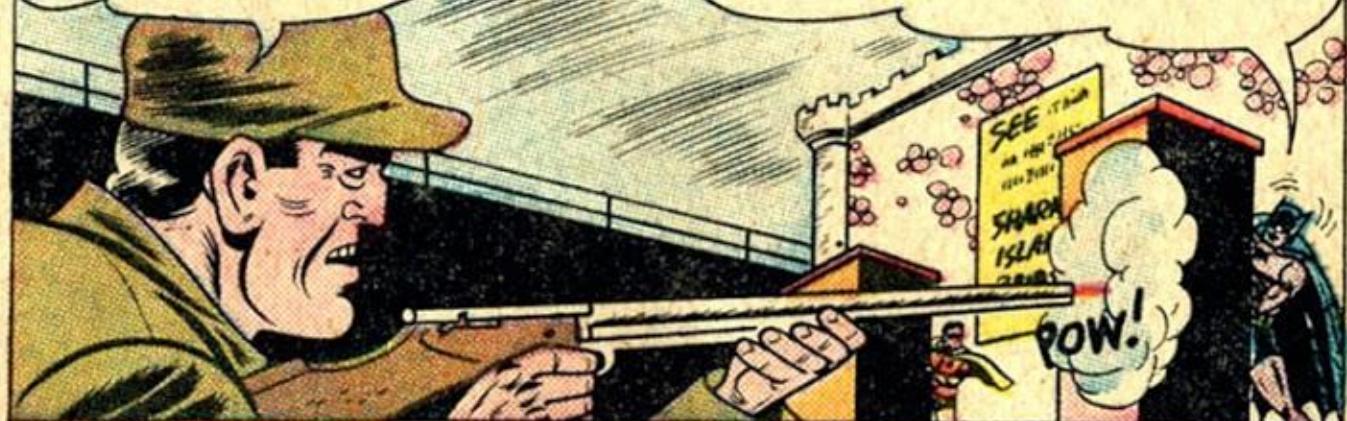


AND AFTER **BATMAN** INFORMS THE FOUR MEN OF THEIR DANGER...

SO I'M RADIOACTIVE--AND MY PALS MIGHT BE, TOO, EH? WHAT A CORNBALL STORY TO TRICK US INTO SURRENDERING!



THE FOOLS DON'T BELIEVE US, **ROBIN**! WE'VE GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS -- BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO CUT DOWN THE ODDS AGAINST US! C'MON...



PERHAPS WE CAN UTILIZE THIS REPLICA OF **SHARK ISLAND PRISON** TO OUR ADVANTAGE!

MOORE--DALTON... AFTER THEM! GEE-GEE AND I WILL COVER YOU. THE BOYS WILL BE HERE IN THE 'COPTER ANY MINUTE, AND I WANT THOSE TWO OUT OF THE WAY.'



DID YOU HEAR THAT, **BATMAN**? THEY'RE GOING TO BE PICKED UP BY A HELICOPTER!

YES... AND IF THEY COME IN CONTACT WITH OTHER PEOPLE... WELL--WE **MUST** THROW A MONKEYWRENCH INTO THEIR ESCAPE PLANS! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...



AFTER GAINING THE CATWALK OF THE DUPLICATE PRISON...

MOORE AND DALTON WILL BE THROUGH THE ENTRANCE-WAY IN A SPLIT SECOND, **BATMAN**! I SURE HOPE THIS WORKS...

IT'D BETTER--OR WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS FOR THEIR GUNS ON THIS CATWALK! HERE GOES...



SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH, **BATMAN** BRINGS DOWN THE AXE -- BUT...

THE BLADE DIDN'T CUT THROUGH THE LINKS...

IT'S GOT TO GIVE! I'LL TRY AGAIN...



AS BATMAN TAKES A SECOND BLOW...

THEY... CUT THE GATE CHAIN! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE!

C'MON, ROBIN-- TIME FOR US TO DEPART!



BY DESTROYING THE DRAWBRIDGE, WE'VE SEALED TWO OF THE ESCAPED CONS IN THIS UNIQUE PRISON, ROBIN!

BUT HOW DO WE LEAVE HERE, BATMAN?



WE'LL UTILIZE THE GIANT SHIELD AND NIGHTSTICK SYMBOL OF THE POLICE FAIR, TO SWING OVER ON OUR BAT-LINE!

HEY--THEY TRAPPED DALTON AND MOORE IN SHARK PRISON-- AND NOW THEY'RE COMING AFTER US! I'M BEATING IT, GAVIN!



DOWN HERE, GEE-GEE! WE CAN HIDE IN ONE OF THESE EXHIBITS AND AMBUSH THEM!

GAVIN AND GEE-GEE ARE RUNNING OFF! WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THIS MAZE OF FAIR EXHIBITIONS!



LET'S DUCK IN HERE, ROBIN--I'VE READ ABOUT THESE AMAZING EXPERIMENTAL DEVICES... PERHAPS WE CAN UTILIZE THEM!

FUTURISTIC DETECTION DEVICES

SEE... THE MAGNETIC DISARMER  
SEE... THE FLYING PATROL VIEWER

HMM... THAT FLYING PATROL VIEWER IS JUST THE THING WE NEED TO DISCOVER THE CRIMINALS' WHEREABOUTS!

FIRST LET'S SEE IF WE CAN OPERATE THE DEVICE...



# BATMAN



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, A STRANGE NOISE ECHOES THROUGH THE FAIR GROUNDS...

GEE... WHAT'S THAT FLYING CONTRAPTION, GAVIN?

BEATS ME! ONE OF THE FAIR GADGETS, I GUESS... BUT WHAT'S IT DOING UP THERE?

WHRRRRR...

POLICE UNIFORMS AROUND THE WORLD



THE ANSWER LIES SOME BLOCKS AWAY, IN FRONT OF A SPECIAL VIDEO SCREEN...

THE PATROL VIEWER'S TV SCANNER HAS PICKED THEM UP... THEY'RE WAITING TO AMBUSH US AT THE UNIFORM EXHIBIT.

BUT WE'VE STILL GOT A PROBLEM, ROBIN... WE KNOW GAVIN'S "HOT" WITH RADIOACTIVITY -- AND, IN ALL PROBABILITY, SO IS GEE-GEE!

AND WE CAN'T DISARM THOSE TWO WITHOUT COMING TO GRIPS WITH THEM! WHAT'LL WE DO, BATMAN?

PERHAPS WE CAN UTILIZE ANOTHER UNIQUE DEVICE HERE TO SOLVE OUR PROBLEM...

MAGNETIC DISARMER

I'LL TAKE THOSE GUNS, BOYS!

BATMAN! AND THAT CONTRAPTION HE'S USING IS DOING SOMETHING TO MY GUN... I-- CAN'T HOLD IT!

IT... PULLED THE GUNS RIGHT OUT OF OUR HANDS! MAKE A RUN FOR IT, GEE-GEE!

THAT'S THE NEATEST CRIME-FIGHTING DEVICE I'VE EVER SEEN! WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, BATMAN?



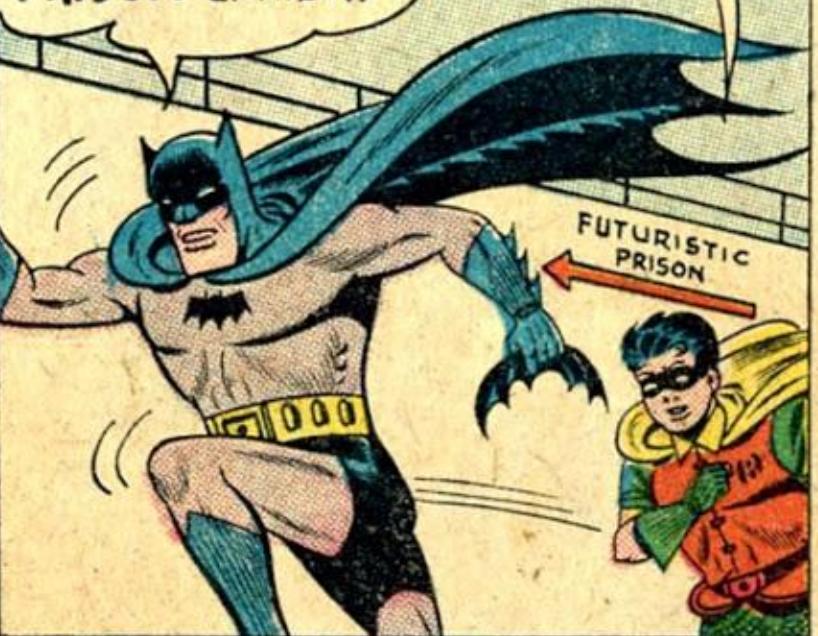


# BATMAN

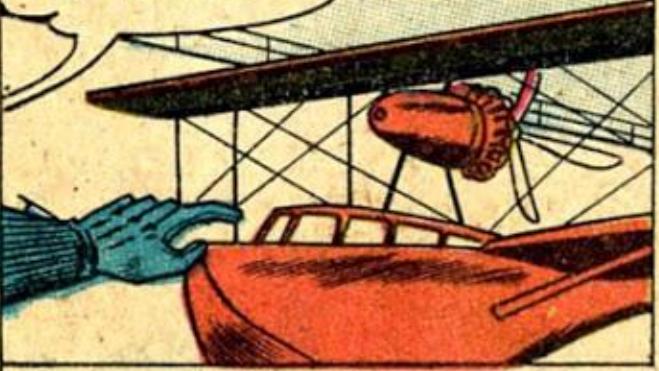


SINCE WE CAN'T RISK HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT, LET'S TRY HERDING THEM BEHIND THE BARS OF THAT **FUTURISTIC PRISON** EXHIBIT!

IT'S WORTH A TRY...



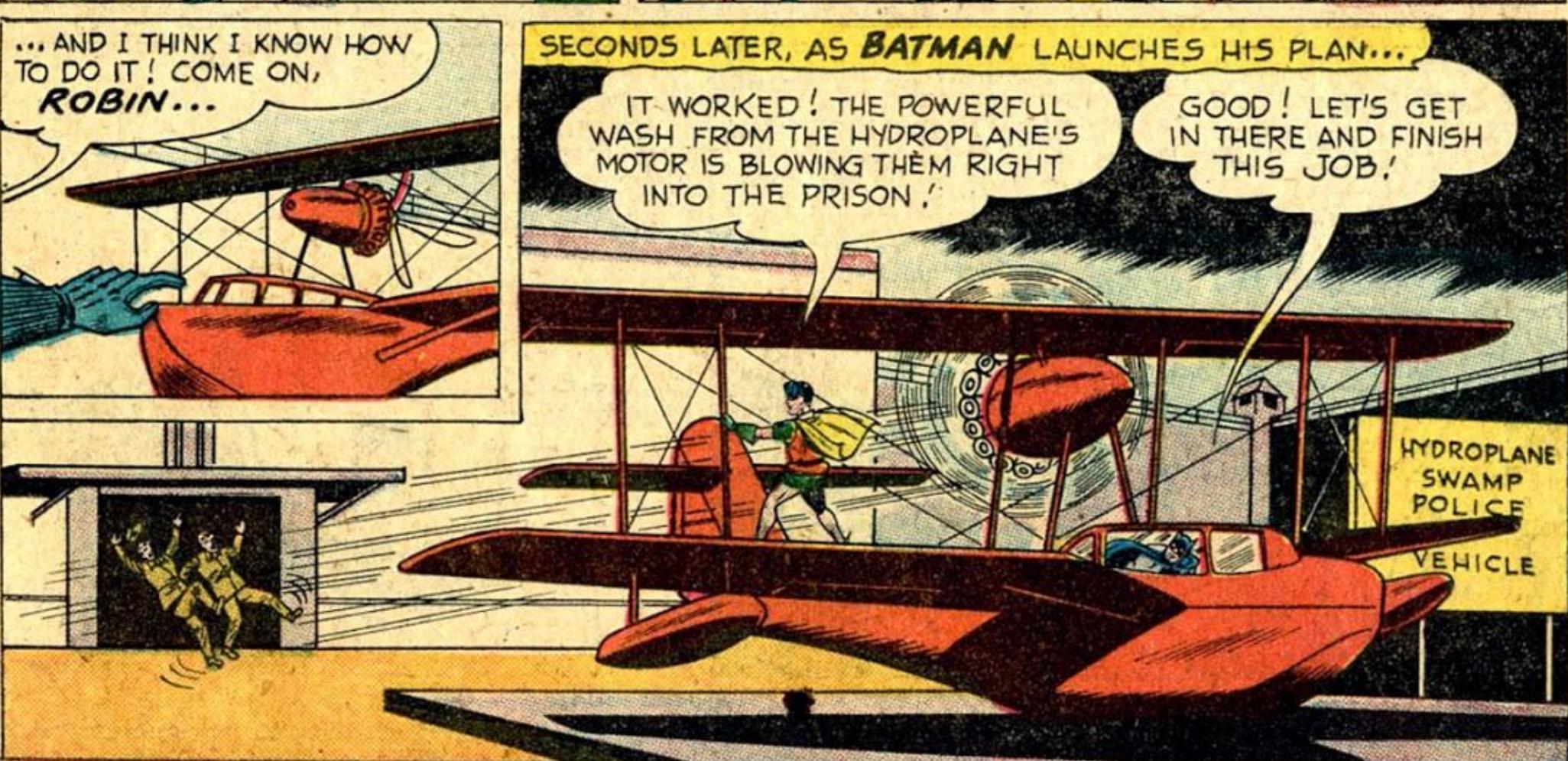
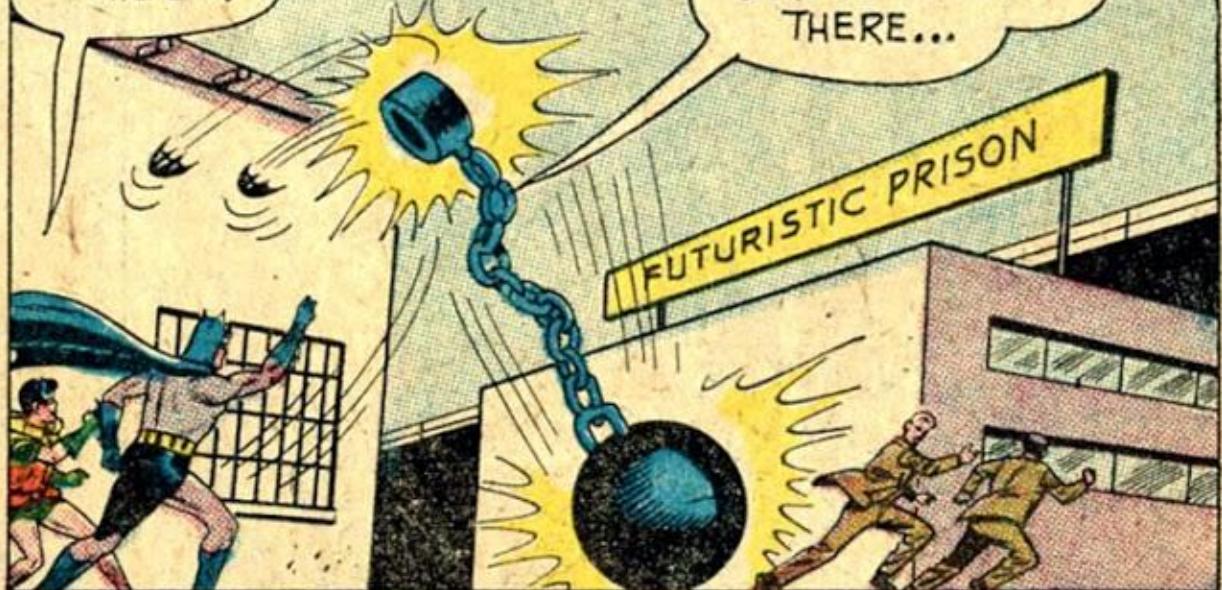
...AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO IT! COME ON, ROBIN...



WITH ANOTHER UNIQUE WEAPON, **BATMAN AND ROBIN** START CUTTING OFF ALL AVENUES OF ESCAPE...

OUR **BATARANGS** WERE RIGHT ON TARGET... THEY'RE CHANGING COURSE AND MOVING TOWARDS THE PRISON!

BUT THEY'LL NEVER ENTER THAT PLACE WILLINGLY! WE'LL HAVE TO **DRIVE** THEM IN THERE...



AFTER SEEKING OUT A SPECIAL ROOM OF THE PRISON...

I SAW BLUEPRINTS OF THIS UNIQUE CONTROL BOARD IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE -- SO I'M FAMILIAR WITH ITS OPERATION! WHERE ARE THE CRIMINALS NOW?

DASHING ACROSS THE NORTH SIDE OF THE PRISON YARD!



NEXT INSTANT...

GOSH... THOSE **REMOTE-CONTROL RIOT HOSES** REALLY DO THE JOB! THEY'RE SWEEPING THE PAIR INTO CELLBLOCK #5!

AND THEY'LL FIND ANOTHER LITTLE ANTI-ESCAPE DEVICE AWAITING THEM THERE!



AS THE BEWILDERED CRIMINALS COME SPLASHING INTO THE BUILDING...

H-HEY... THE FLOOR'S MOVING! I CAN'T STAND UP!

W-WHAT KIND OF A PRISON IS THIS?

WE'VE ... BEEN DROPPED INTO A TRAP -- A BASEMENT CELL!

THEY'VE GOT US, GAVIN! WE'RE FINISHED!



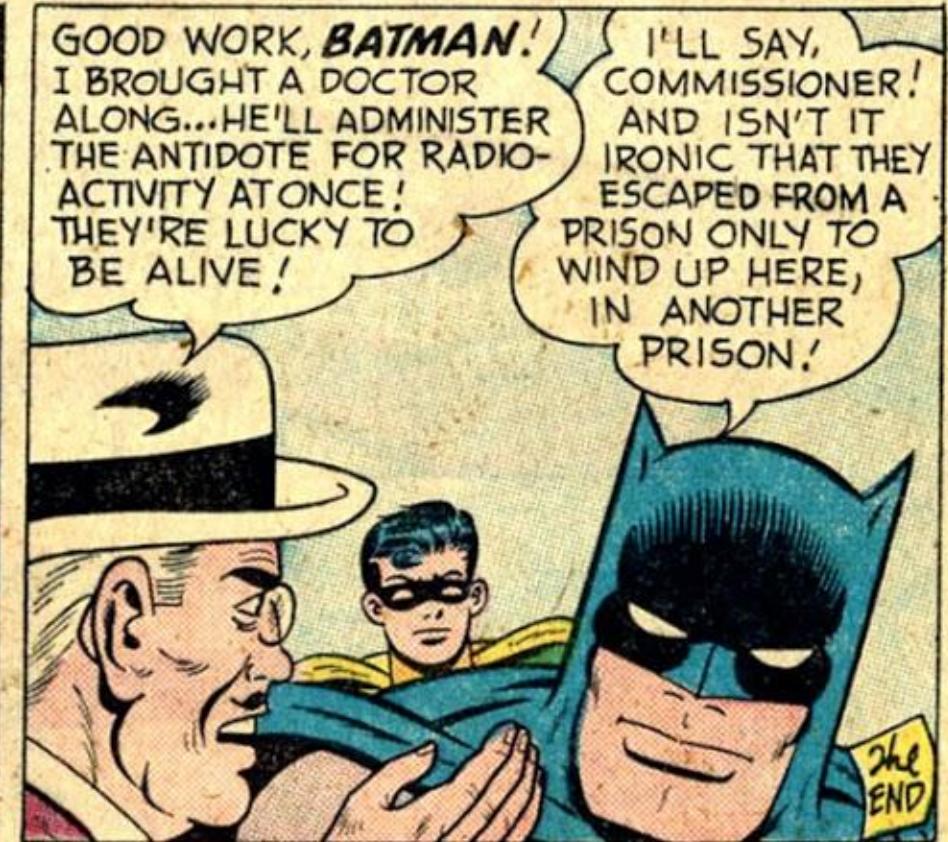
PRESENTLY, WHEN COMMISSIONER GORDON REACHES THE SCENE...

WE CAME DIRECTLY HERE, AFTER THE WATCHMEN GAVE US YOUR MESSAGE, **BATMAN**--AND WE NAILED GAVIN'S GANG PAL LANDING IN A 'COPTER!

THEN WE'VE GOT THEM ALL, COMMISSIONER! YOU'LL FIND THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GANG TRAPPED ON **SHARK ISLAND**!

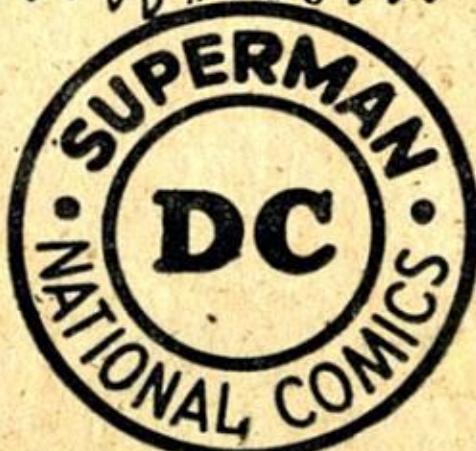
GOOD WORK, **BATMAN**! I BROUGHT A DOCTOR ALONG...HE'LL ADMINISTER THE ANTIDOTE FOR RADIOACTIVITY AT ONCE! THEY'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!

I'LL SAY, COMMISSIONER! AND ISN'T IT IRONIC THAT THEY ESCAPED FROM A PRISON ONLY TO WIND UP HERE, IN ANOTHER PRISON!



To the Boys and Girls  
of America--

THIS FAMOUS  
SYMBOL  
IS YOUR



GUARANTEE  
OF THE **BEST** IN COMICS READING

BOYS AND GIRLS-  
PLEASE,  
GIVE ME A  
NAME..

# enter the BIG Tootsie Roll "Name the Bear" CONTEST!

Tootsie  
Roll

400  
PRIZES



**GYM-DANDY**

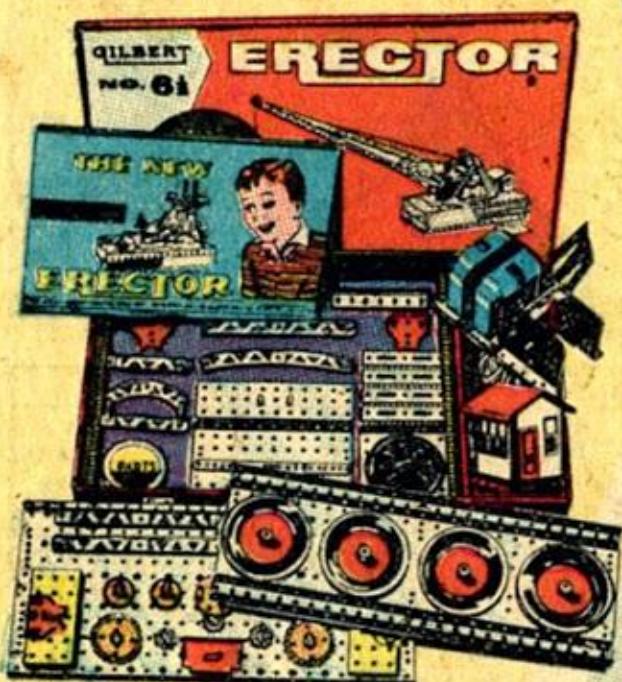
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GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS

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EXCITING  
GILBERT ERECTOR  
SETS

with 4-speed electric motor



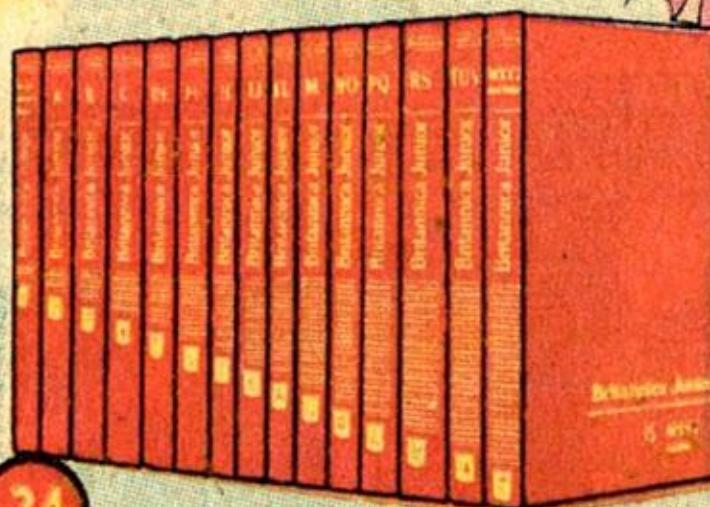
Has hundreds of parts to build an unlimited number of action toys of all kinds. Conveniently packed in a big steel storage chest.



... and

100

SETS OF Britannica Junior



JUMBO Tootsie Rolls  
Filled with a 2½ lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls.  
Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies.

### FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

1. Give the Bear a name.
2. On the same sheet of paper, complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because \_\_\_\_\_."
3. Print clearly your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

HURRY! MAIL YOUR  
ENTRY TODAY TO:  
TOOTSIE ROLLS,  
BOX 1414,  
New York 1,  
N. Y.

36

EXCITING  
RALEIGH COLT  
BICYCLES

All-new . . . 26" wheels, 3-speed gears, two-wheel safety rim brakes, headlight, heavy duty carrier, kitbag, tools, pump, rear reflector and kickstand. Royal Red finish for boys and Mediterranean Blue for Girls. Guaranteed by the world's largest bicycle plant.

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GLAMOUROUS  
*Toni* DOLLS  
by American  
Character Doll



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# BATMAN



# WARDEN WILLIS -

OUR NEW MACHINE IS  
INSTALLED, WARDEN !

GOOD ! I'D  
LIKE TO SEE  
IT !

HENRY  
BOLTHOFF

ALL VISITORS MUST WALK THROUGH  
THIS DOORWAY. IF ANY OF THEM  
IS CARRYING A METAL OBJECT, THE  
ELECTRIC EYE WILL RING A BELL !

NOW, NO ONE CAN  
SMUGGLE IN ANY  
GUNS OR SAWS !

IT SOUNDS  
GREAT !

NEXT  
DAY...

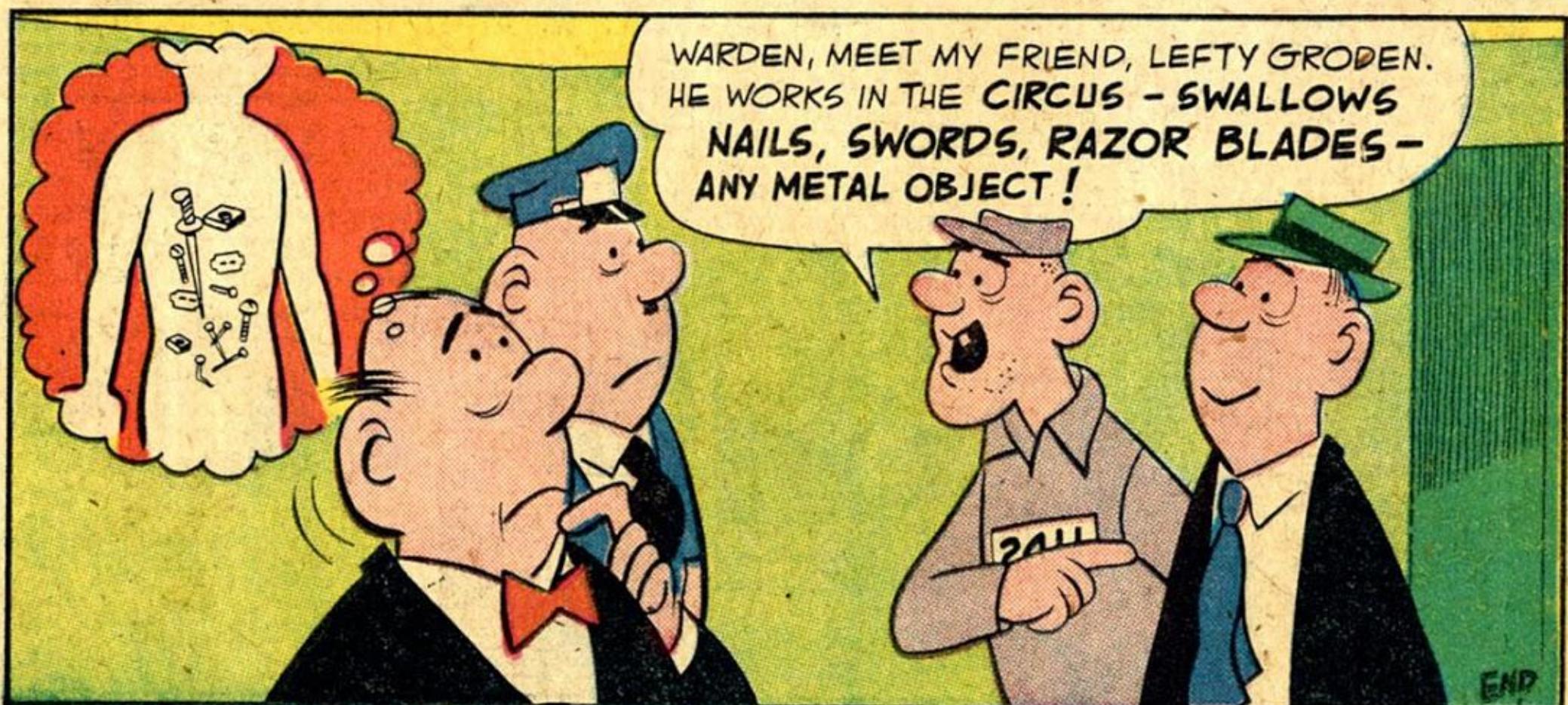
WELL, WE CAN TEST  
IT TODAY. IT'S  
VISITORS' DAY !

SO FAR  
SO GOOD !





# BATMAN





BATMAN



# BATMAN

With  
ROBIN  
THE BOY WONDER

IT STARTED OUT AS A ROUTINE MURDER CASE, BUT IT BECAME THE MOST CRUCIAL TRIAL **BATMAN** EVER FACED--FOR THE DEFENDANT PROVED TO BE...

"**THE MAN WHO COULDN'T BE TRIED TWICE!**"



IN GOTHAM CITY, THE MURDER TRIAL OF JAMES LEE BEGINS, AS THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY CALLS HIS FIRST WITNESS...

MR. DAVID DIAL, AS OWNER OF THE **ALL-STAR CIRCUS**, YOU KNOW THE ACCUSED, JAMES LEE?

LEE WAS HALF OF THE TRAPEZE TEAM OF LEE AND WYLER--UNTIL WYLER DECIDED TO DO A SOLO ACT! LEE SWORE HE'D GET EVEN WITH WYLER FOR KICKING HIM OUT!

THE STATE'S NEXT WITNESS--WILLY KEYES, CIRCUS CLOWN...

MR. KEYES, PLEASE TELL THE JURY WHAT HAPPENED ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 5TH...

WELL--AFTER HIS ACT, WYLER'S HABIT WAS TO GO TO HIS TRAILER TO PAINT! THAT WAS WYLER'S HOBBY--PAINTING! AWHILE LATER, I HEARD A SHOT FROM HIS TRAILER...



"I YELLED TO A POLICEMAN--AND WHEN WE ENTERED WYLER'S TRAILER, THE PLACE SHOWED SIGNS OF A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE..."

LEE! Y-YOU MURDERED HIM!

NO--I DIDN'T! I HEARD A SHOT--FOUND HIM ON THE FLOOR! I WAS TRYING TO LIFT HIM TO THE COUCH, WHEN YOU CAME IN!



THE STATE'S NEXT WITNESS--DR. FORBES OF THE POLICE LABORATORY...

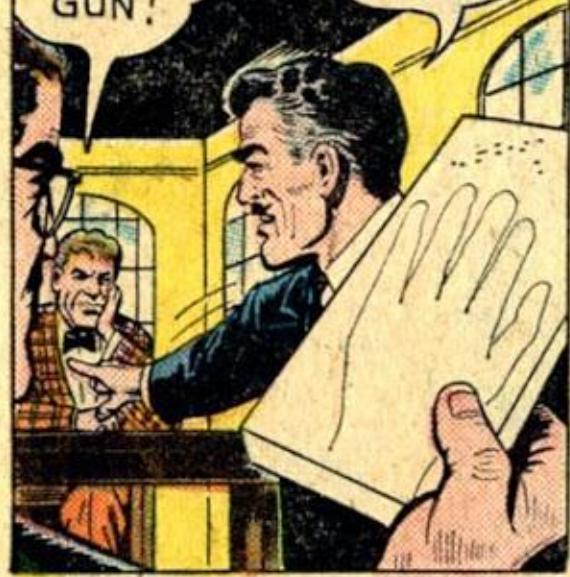
DR. FORBES, JUST WHAT IS A PARAFFIN TEST?

WHEN A PERSON FIRES A REVOLVER, GAS PRESSURE TATTOOES HIS GUN HAND WITH INVISIBLE SPECKS OF GUN-POWDER.



UPON LEE'S ARREST, I TOOK A WAX CAST OF HIS HAND! THE CHEMICAL REACTION ON THE CAST SHOWED THAT LEE HAD FIRED A GUN!

YES -- A GUN... THE MURDER GUN!



NOW, THE ACCUSED MAN'S LAWYER TAKES THE FLOOR--AND MAKES A DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT...

THE DEFENSE NOW CALLS ITS FIRST AND ONLY WITNESS--**BATMAN!**

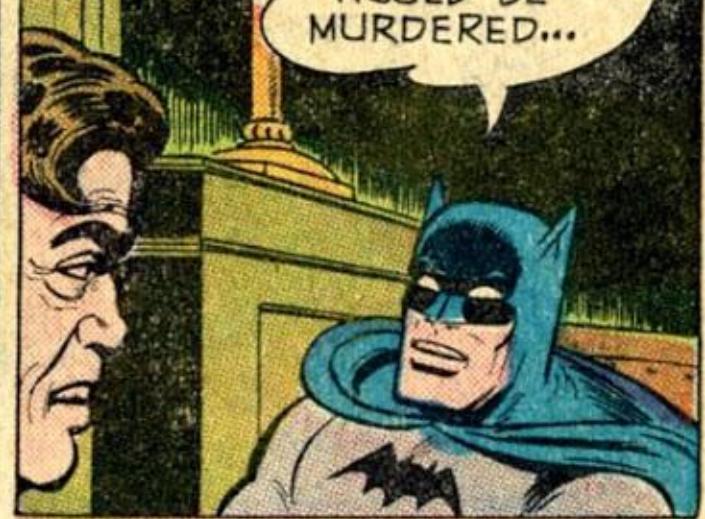
**BATMAN!** WOW!

THIS OUGHTA BE EXCITING!



**BATMAN,** WILL YOU TELL THE JURY WHAT YOU TOLD ME?

ON THAT FATEFUL NIGHT, WYLER CALLED ME AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS! HE SAID HE HAD SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL ME--AND THAT HE WANTED PROTECTION, OR HE WOULD BE MURDERED...



"UPON REACHING THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, WE SPOTTED LEE--AND REMEMBERED LEE'S THREATS TO WYLER--SO WE ASSUMED WYLER WANTED PROTECTION FROM LEE..."

SO FAR, WE'VE TRAILED LEE TO EVERY CONCESSION! IT SEEMS TO ME, **ROBIN**, AS IF HE'S JUST KILLING TIME BEFORE HE VISITS WYLER...

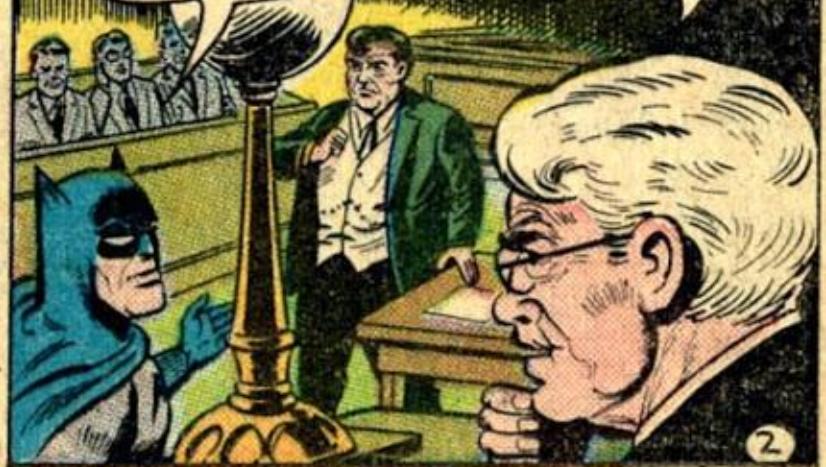
**SHOC**

6 FOR 25¢



BUT WE LOST LEE IN THE CROWD, AND LEARNED LATER OF HIS ARREST. AFTER REVIEWING THE FACTS, HOWEVER, I WAS CONVINCED OF LEE'S INNOCENCE--AND CAN PROVE IT, NOW, BY **WRESTLING** WITH THE ACCUSED MAN!

WRESTLING? ... HERE? HIGHLY IRREGULAR... BUT--IF IT WILL SERVE THE ENDS OF JUSTICE, THE COURT HAS NO OBJECTIONS!



THUS FOLLOWS THE MOST FANTASTIC DEFENSE EVER ESTABLISHED IN A COURTROOM...

PRETEND I'M WYLER--STRUGGLING WITH LEE. HE IS WEARING HERE, THE SAME CLOTHES HE WORE ON THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER...



IF LEE HAD BEEN THE ONE WHO STRUGGLED WITH WYLER, HIS HAT WOULD HAVE FALLEN OFF AND BEEN CRUSHED DURING THE FIGHT... BUT WHEN THE POLICE BURST IN, LEE'S HAT WAS STILL ON HIS HEAD, UNDAMAGED!



BATMAN'S TESTIMONY WRECKS THE PROSECUTION'S CASE--AND THE JURY VERDICT IS SWIFT...

WE, THE JURY, FIND THE DEFENDANT--**NOT GUILTY!**



ACCORDING TO THE CLOWN'S TESTIMONY, HE AND THE POLICE CAME UPON LEE JUST AS HIS STRUGGLE WITH WYLER WAS ENDING...



AS FOR THE PARAFFIN TEST, IT PROVED LEE FIRED A GUN--BUT **NOT** THE MURDER GUN! ONLY A FEW MINUTES EARLIER, I'D SEEN LEE FIRING A GUN AT A SHOOTING RANGE!



SUDDENLY, MOCKING LAUGHTER SHOCKS THE COURTROOM...

HA, HA... I FOOLED ALL OF YOU--EVEN YOU, BATMAN! I DID KILL WYLER! I'M GUILTY, YOU UNDERSTAND?... **GUILTY!**  
HA, HA, HA!



I SPOTTED YOU FOLLOWING ME THAT NIGHT, SO I WORKED OUT A PLAN! I FIRED THAT GUN AT THE TARGET RANGE, FOR A PARAFFIN TEST ALIBI! AFTER SHOOTING WYLER, I OVERTURNED FURNITURE, TO MAKE IT APPEAR WE'D BEEN STRUGGLING!

YOU SEE, I COUNTED ON YOUR DETECTIVE WORK, **BATMAN**! NOW, THANKS TO YOU, I'M FREE--BECAUSE A MAN CAN'T BE TRIED TWICE FOR THE SAME CRIME... HA, HA, HA!



BEFORE LONG, THE STUNNING NEWS SWEEPS THE COUNTRY LIKE A PRAIRIE FIRE...

TONIGHT, A NATION IS WONDERING... **IS BATMAN SLIPPING?**

GOSH, SNIFF! I NEVER THOUGHT **BATMAN** SOB WOULD LET A MURDERER OUTSMART HIM!

PRESS BOX

HOW COULD **BATMAN** HAVE BEEN SO WRONG? THIS IS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE!



MEANWHILE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, THE TWO CRIMEFIGHTERS PONDER **BATMAN'S** FATEFUL BLUNDER...

BRUCE--PLEASE... YOU'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING!

I WAS **SURE** THAT LEE WAS INNOCENT, DICK... IN FACT, I STILL AM! EVERY INSTINCT TELLS ME I'M RIGHT... I KNOW I'M RIGHT!



YET--IF I **AM** RIGHT, AND LEE **IS** INNOCENT, WHY DOES HE PRETEND TO BE GUILTY? INTO YOUR COSTUME, DICK... WE'VE GOT TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL!



LATER, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** APPROACH THE VICTIM'S TRAILER...

LOOK! A MAN LEAVING THE MURDER SCENE! HE'S DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A CLOWN!

HE'S GOT SOMETHING UNDER HIS ARM! LET'S SEE WHAT HE WANTED SO BADLY...



SWIFTLY, THE CAPED MANHUNTERS CLOSE IN ON THEIR QUARRY...

A ROLLED-UP PAINTING CANVAS! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU STOLE FROM WYLER'S TRAILER!



DESPERATELY, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE SEEKS A WAY OF ESCAPE...

IF I CAN JUST GET TO THE MERRY-GO-ROUND SWITCH IN TIME...



REACHING THE SWITCH, HE STARTS THE CAROUSEL TURNING-- AND THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT HURLS HIS TWO PURSUERS OFF BALANCE...

I CAN'T RISK TRYING TO RECOVER THAT PAINTING NOW... AND ONCE **BATMAN** SEES IT, HE'LL BE AFTER ME! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, FAST!



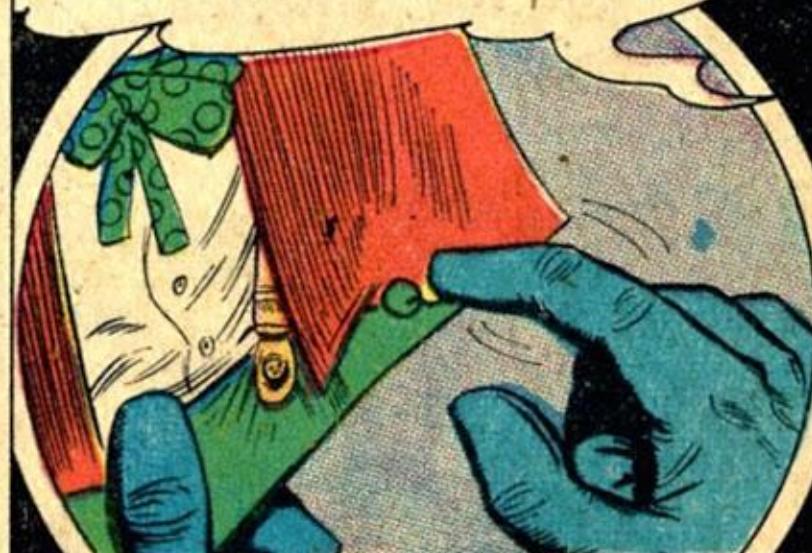
THOUGH HIS QUARRY HAS MOMENTARILY ESCAPED, **BATMAN** STILL HAS THE PAINTING...

A PAINTING OF KEYES, THE CLOWN!

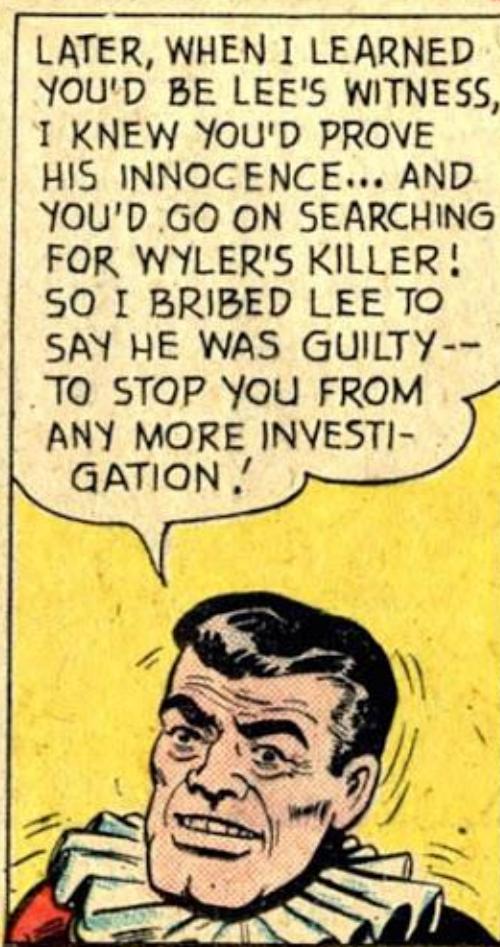
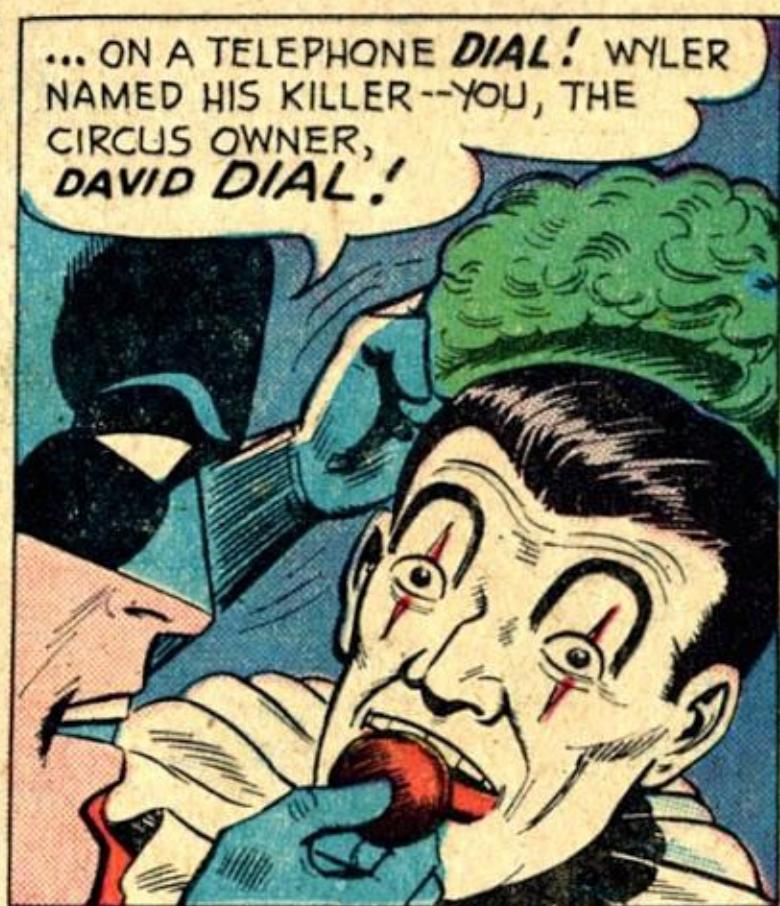
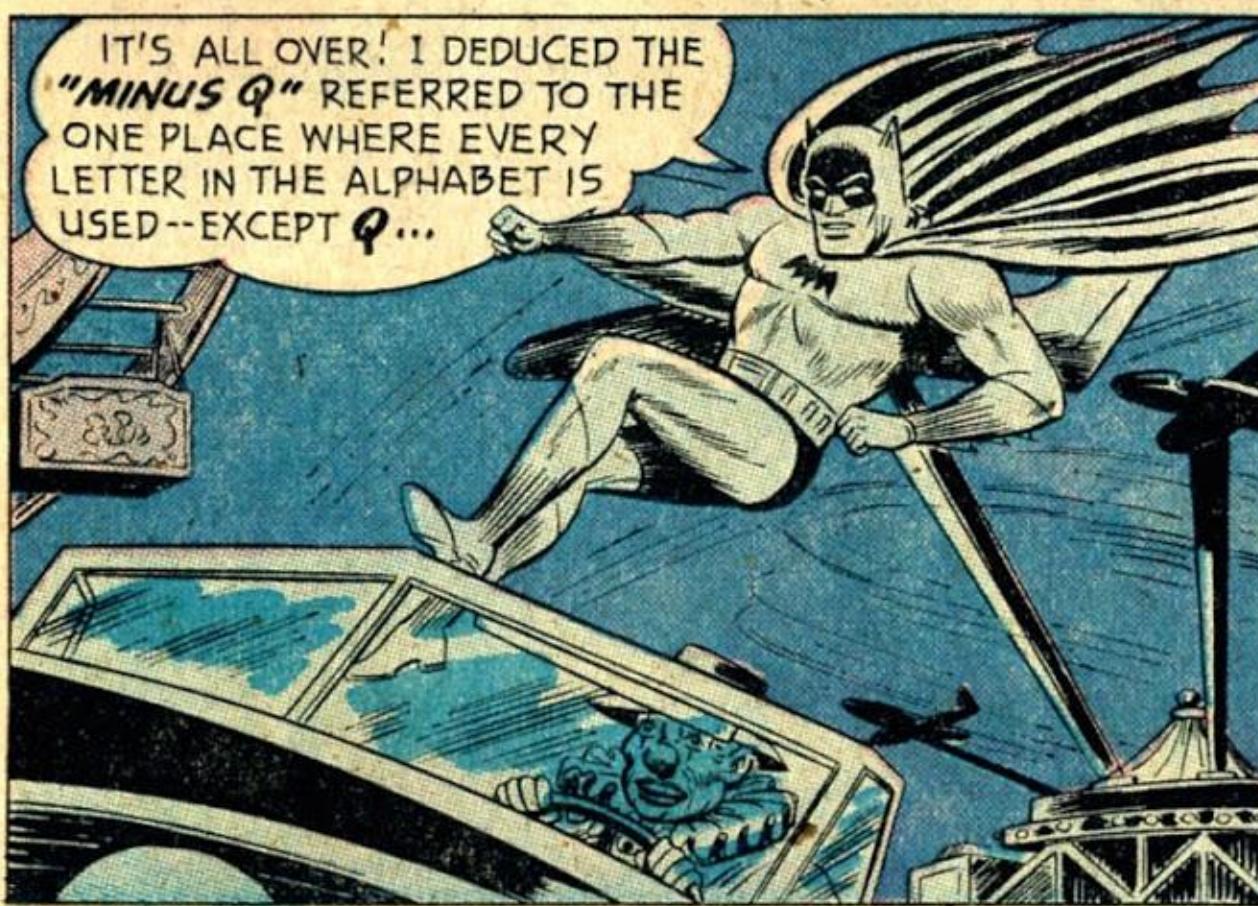
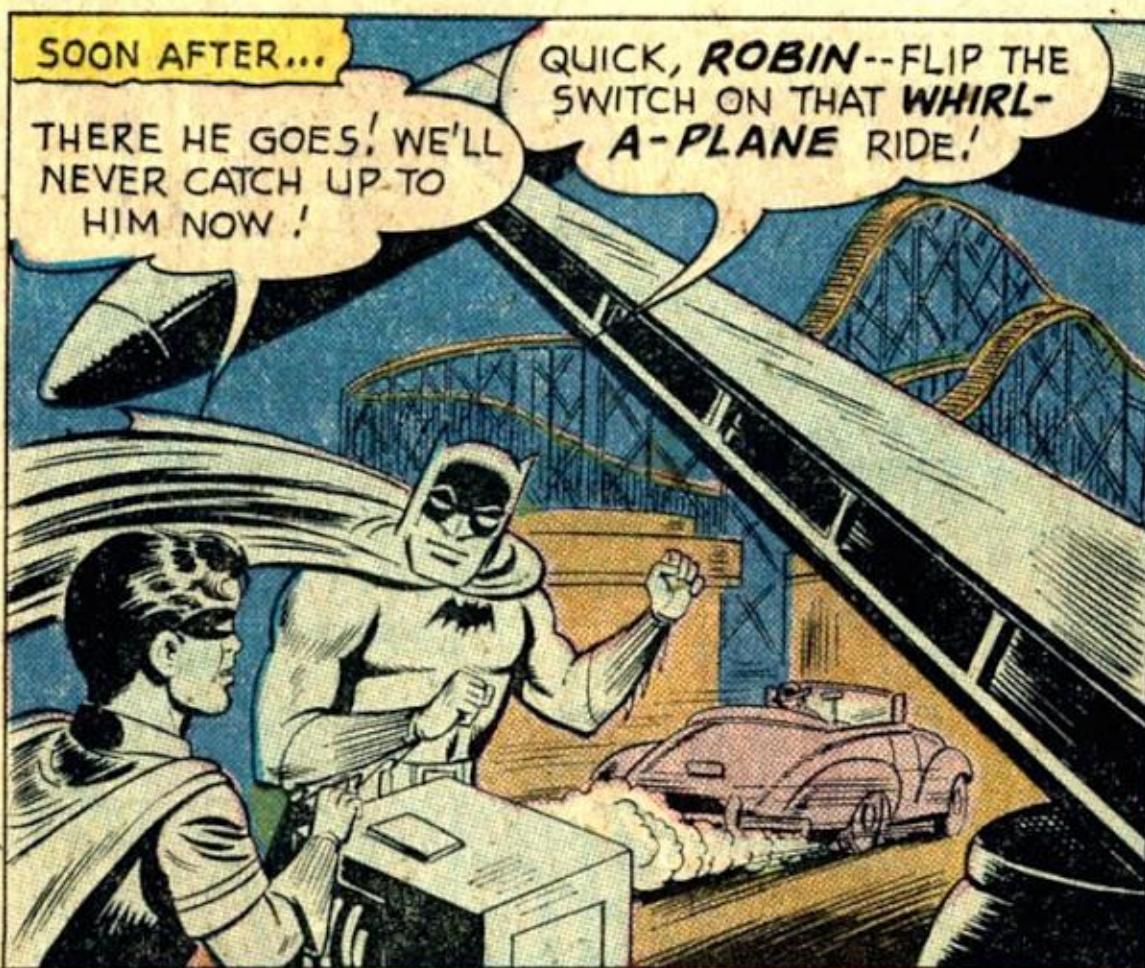
THE PAINTING WYLER WAS FINISHING, WHEN HE WAS MURDERED! THE KILLER MUST'VE JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING ABOUT THE PAINTING THAT COULD EXPOSE HIS IDENTITY!



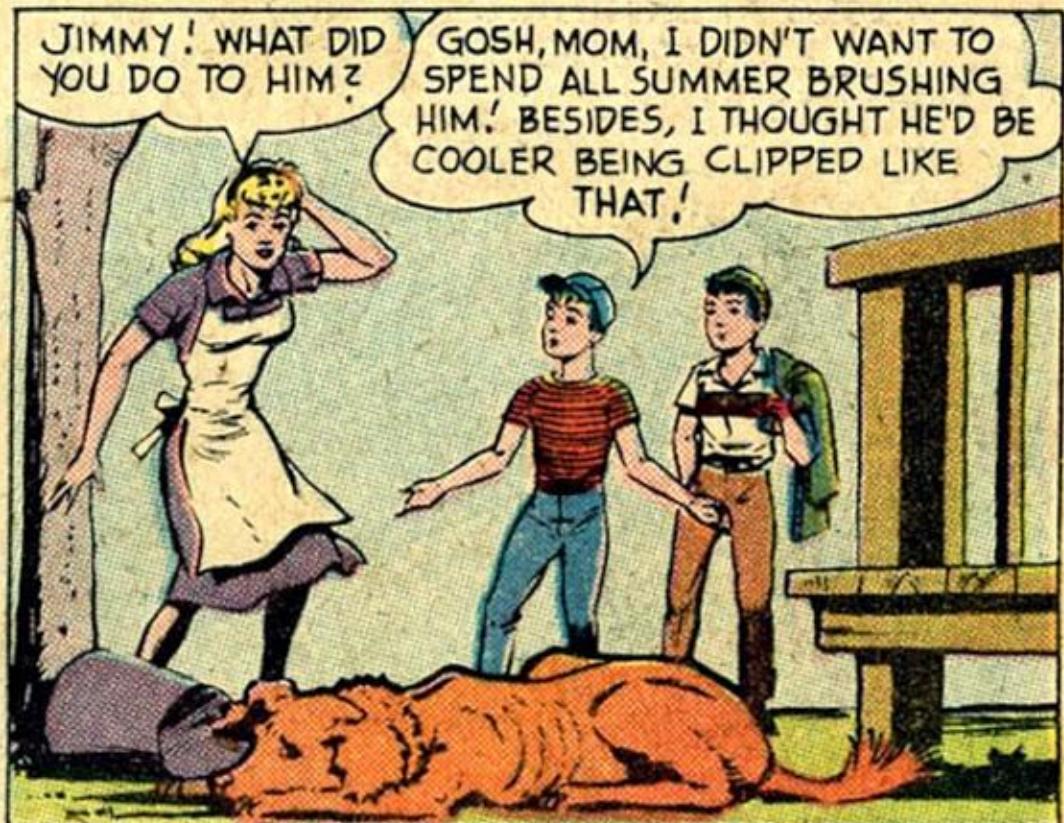
NOTICE THIS? "-Q"! PAINTERS OFTEN USE ODD SYMBOLS AS THEIR SIGNATURES... BUT WYLER PAINTED THIS FOR ANOTHER REASON-- TO NAME HIS KILLER!



HOW DOES "-Q" IDENTIFY THE MURDERER? CAN YOU GUESS?



# KNOW YOUR PET!

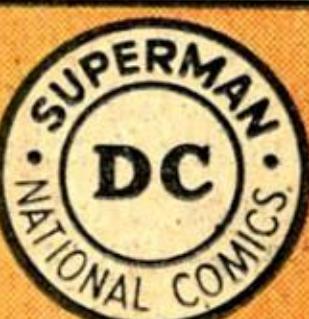


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# Gunshot On a Summer Night

THE serenity of the summer evening was blasted for Sheriff Joe Murchison at 9 o'clock, when a deputy on duty phoned his home to say that Kenneth Dolan had just run into his office to announce that Ed Scheer was dead. Within a few minutes, the sheriff was rattling over the roads to his office. He found Dolan pacing the floor, wheeling on him as he entered.

"It was shocking!" Dolan exploded. "I was walking towards Ed's bungalow—you know, we're neighbors—when I heard a shot. The door was locked, so were the windows. But as I peered into the living room, the desk lamp illuminated a scene I'll never forget. There was Ed, lying on the floor."

"Then you came right down here?" said the sheriff. "Let's run up and take a look."

In silence, the three men drove through the pine-studded hills toward the lake, which was fringed with summer cottages. The bolted door prevented entry momentarily, for the burly figures of the sheriff and his deputy, striking it repeatedly, sent it reeling from its hinges. In the center of the room lay Ed Scheer. Evidently, he had been shot while working at his desk.

"This puts a damper on the town's investigation. Ed Scheer learned who had sold us that inferior road material and was going to expose him at tomorrow's meeting," said the deputy.

"That's our chief suspect," added the sheriff, "but we haven't any idea who he is."

The deputy was examining a window. "They're all locked, all right. The killer fired from outside. Here's the hole his bullet made—"

"Let me look at that," said the sheriff.

"It's been a devastating experience," interrupted Dolan, running a hand nervously through his hair. "Do you mind if I go back to my own cottage? I'll be around if you want to question me tomorrow."

"Sure, Mr. Dolan. You run along," said

the sheriff. "It's a hot night, all right, for a mess like this." He released the latch, and pulled down the upper half of the double-hung wooden window. A warm breeze wafted into the room. "Just a minute, Mr. Dolan," he called out, as he turned.

"Yes, sheriff?"

"Did you say, you heard only *one* shot?"

Dolan nodded. "That's right. Just one."

"Well, now," said the sheriff, "here's a funny thing. There's *another* bullet hole in the upper half of this window!"

"But I don't understand," said Dolan, wiping his moist forehead with the back of his hand.

"I'm beginning to," said the sheriff, as he drew down the window. The deputy whistled as he saw the second hole directly in line with the first of the lower window pane. "You're right, Mr. Dolan. There was only a single shot," the sheriff went on, "but, as you can see, it pierced both halves of the window. Now, I figure the slayer, in his haste, didn't realize that as he entered the room. He closed and locked the windows and door, but that's where he made his mistake."

"What mistake?" asked Dolan.

"When he closed the upper half of the window, he didn't realize that he was leaving a clue in the telltale second bullet-hole. The killer shot Ed Scheer, came inside, closed and bolted the window and door, then fled. If he hadn't closed the upper half of the window, we'd never have known—because you, Mr. Dolan, were the only person to hear the shot. You were so close to the cottage that no one could have gone inside, closed the windows and escaped without being observed by you."

"Are you implying that I killed Ed Scheer?"

"Better than that. I'm holding you, and, most likely, when we look for a motive, we'll find out that you might have been the crook Ed Scheer was going to expose!"



# BATMAN

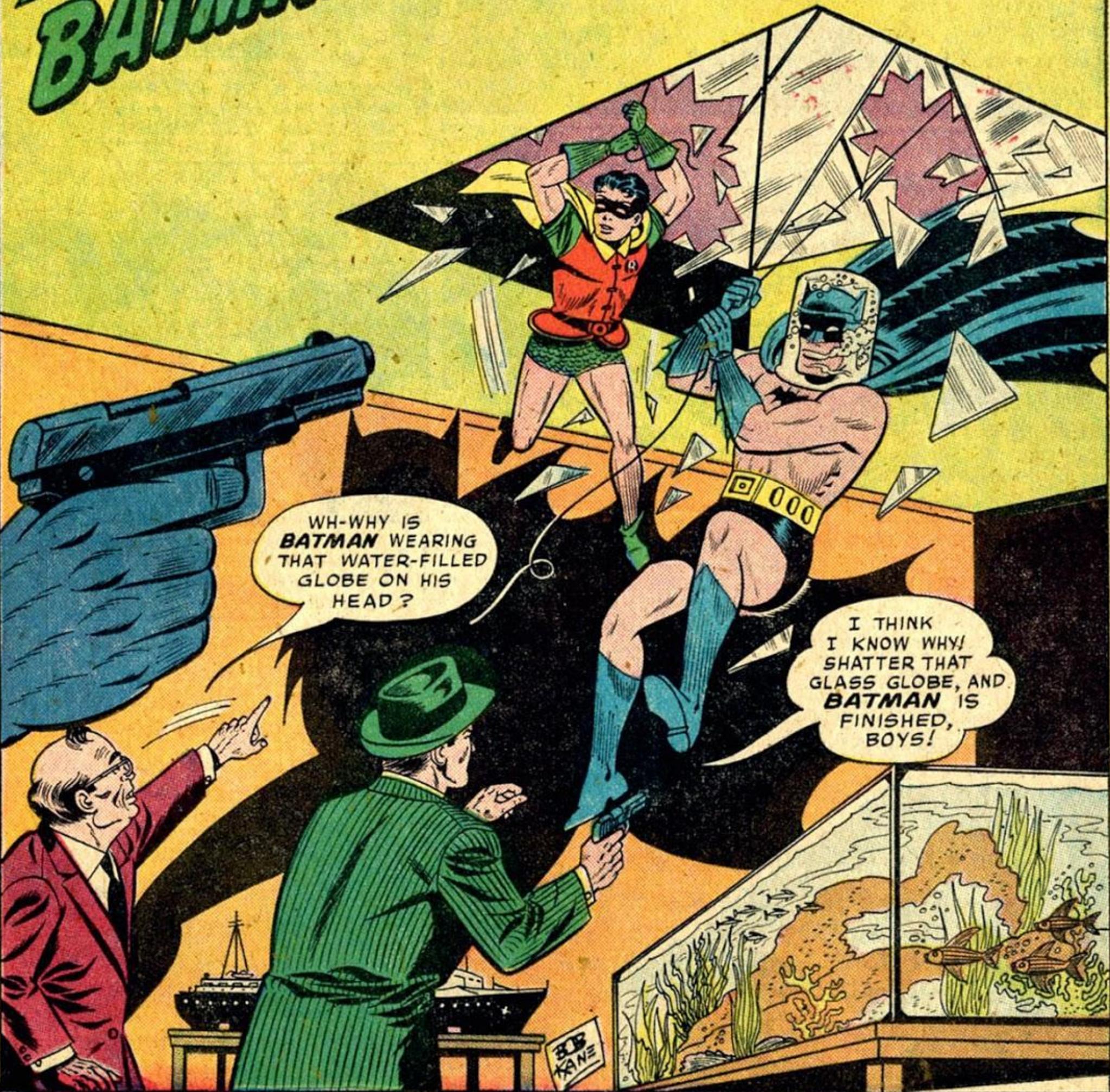


**W**HEN A FANTASTIC ACCIDENT TRANSFORMS THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** INTO A HUMAN "FISH", APPARENTLY DOOMED TO LIVE IN THE OMINOUS WORLD OF WATER FOREVER, THE DETERMINED CRIME-FIGHTER REFUSES TO RETIRE UNTIL HE CRACKS HIS LAST CASE! AND SO HE DONS A BIZARRE HELMET, TO TRACK DOWN CRIMINALS AS...

## THE MERMAN BATMAN

# BAT-MAN

With ROBIN  
THE BOY WONDER



# BATMAN



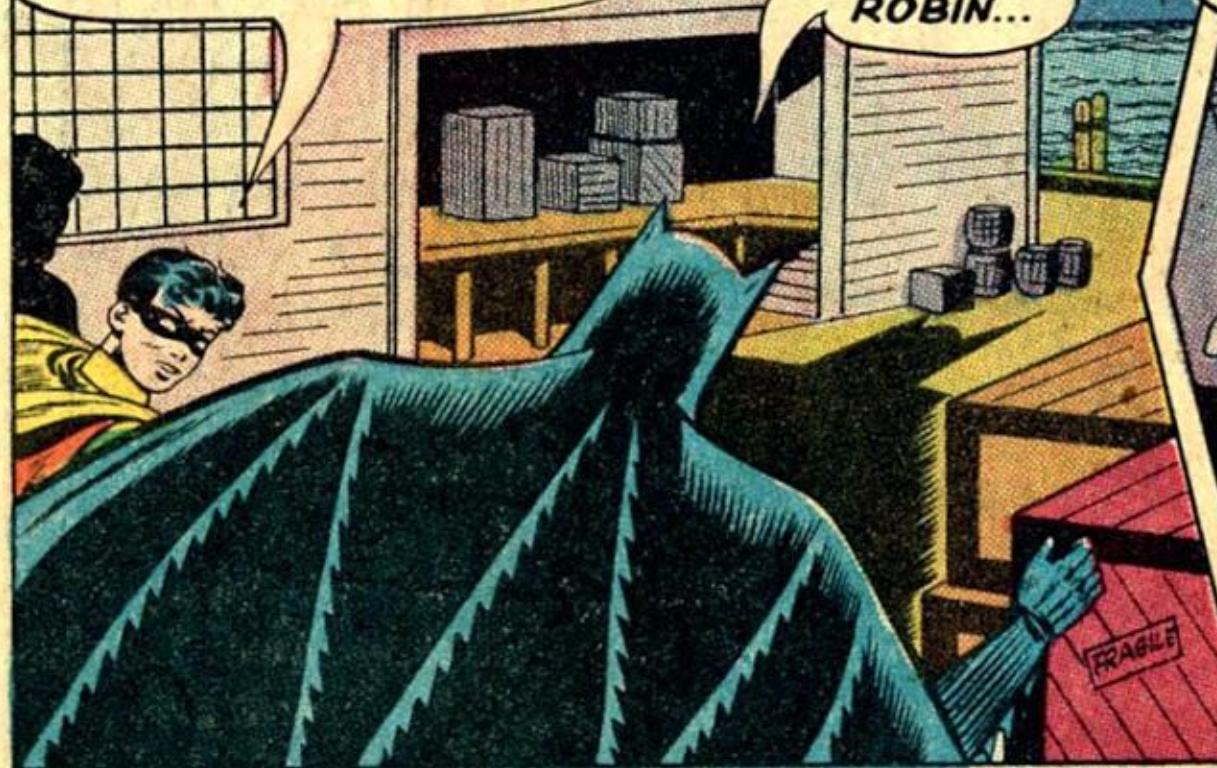
IN GOTHAM CITY'S SPRAWLING WHARF DISTRICT, AN INTENSIVE SEARCH IS UNDERWAY...

NO SIGN OF VINCE KENTON YET, **BATMAN!** PERHAPS THAT TRUCK DRIVER JUST **THOUGHT** HE SAW HIM IN THIS AREA!

WE'VE STILL GOT TO RUN DOWN EVERY POSSIBLE LEAD TO THIS BAFFLING MYSTERY, **ROBIN...**

WANTED CRIMINALS IN GOTHAM CITY ARE SOMEHOW DISAPPEARING FROM SIGHT-- AND IT'S UP TO US TO FIND THEIR NEST!

WHEREVER THEY'RE HIDING, THEY-- WAIT! LOOK...



KENTON-- AND A PAIR OF HIS GUN PALS! LET'S TAKE THEM, **ROBIN...**

HUH?... **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** MAKE FOR THE CAR!



THE SWIFT, SLEEK **BATARANG** KNIVES THROUGH THE AIR-- BUT THE FLEEING KENTON SWERVES FROM ITS PATH, AND...



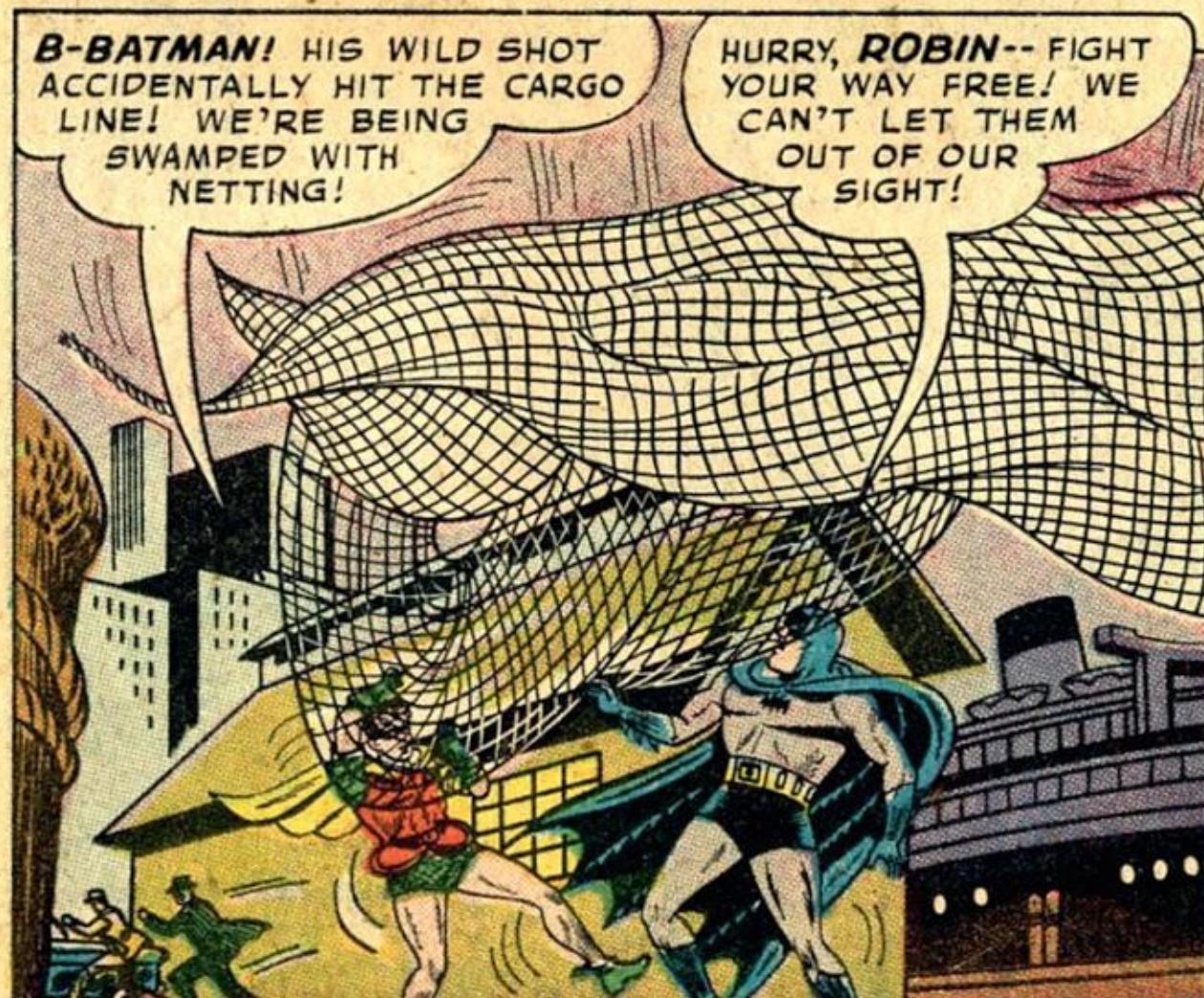
**B-BATMAN!** HIS WILD SHOT ACCIDENTALLY HIT THE CARGO LINE! WE'RE BEING SWAMPED WITH NETTING!

HURRY, **ROBIN**-- FIGHT YOUR WAY FREE! WE CAN'T LET THEM OUT OF OUR SIGHT!

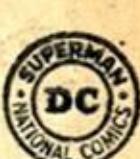
BUT PRECIOUS SECONDS ARE LOST AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS STRUGGLE WITH THE NET, TILL FINALLY...

NOT A SIGN OF THEM... BUT THEY RAN OFF IN THAT DIRECTION-- AWAY FROM THEIR GETAWAY CAR! THEY MUST BE IN THE WHARF AREA SOMEWHERE!

LOOK, **BATMAN**-- A PIECE OF THE CALLING CARD THAT KENTON WAS HOLDING WHEN YOUR **BATARANG** CUT IT IN TWO!

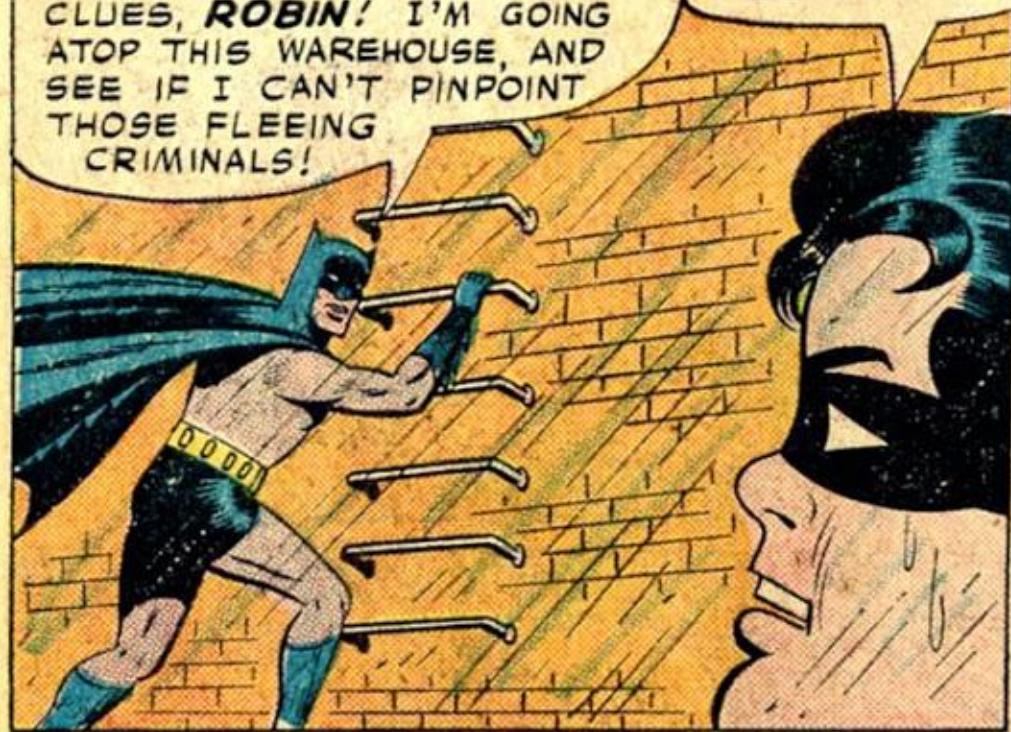


# BATMAN



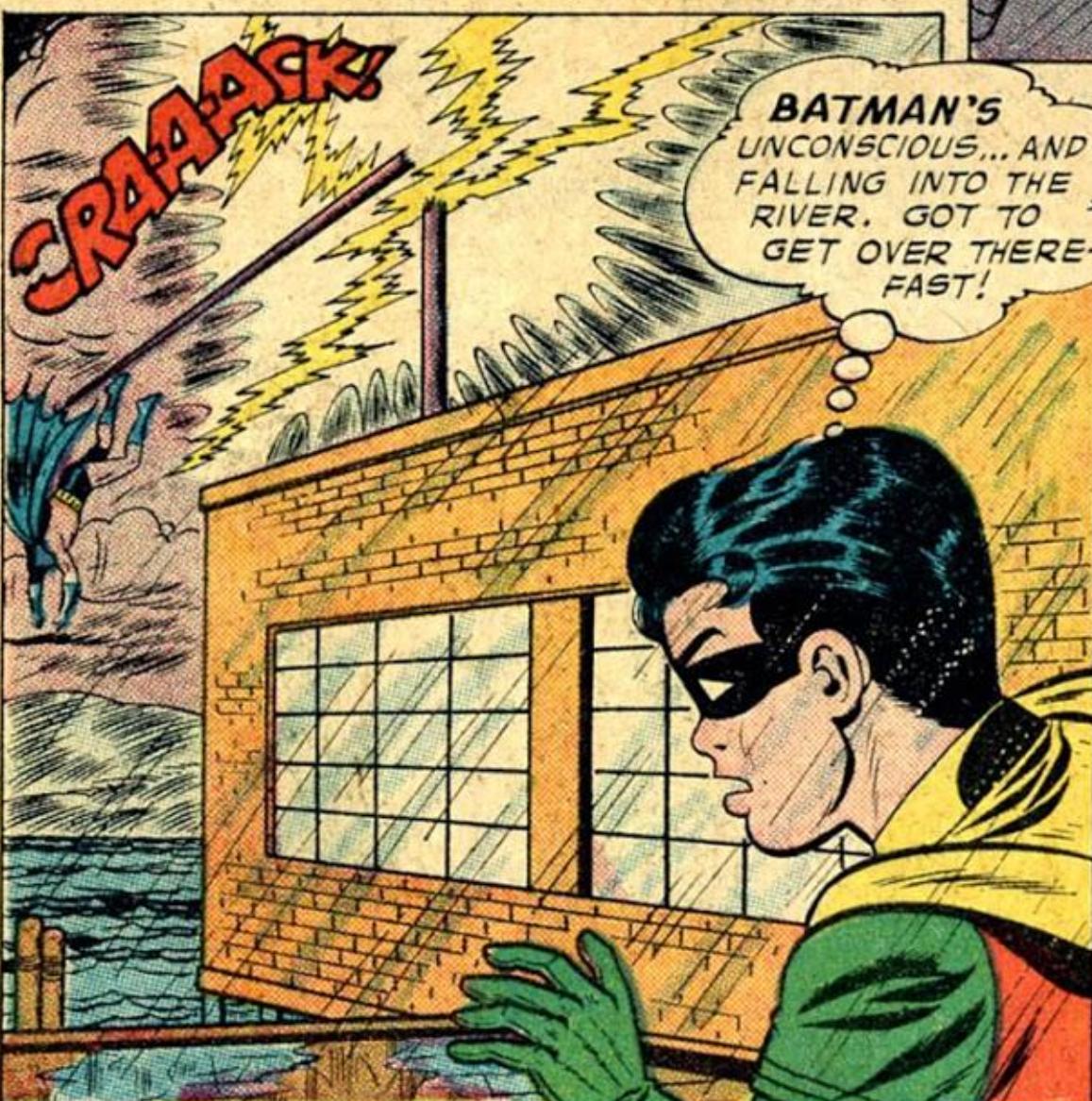
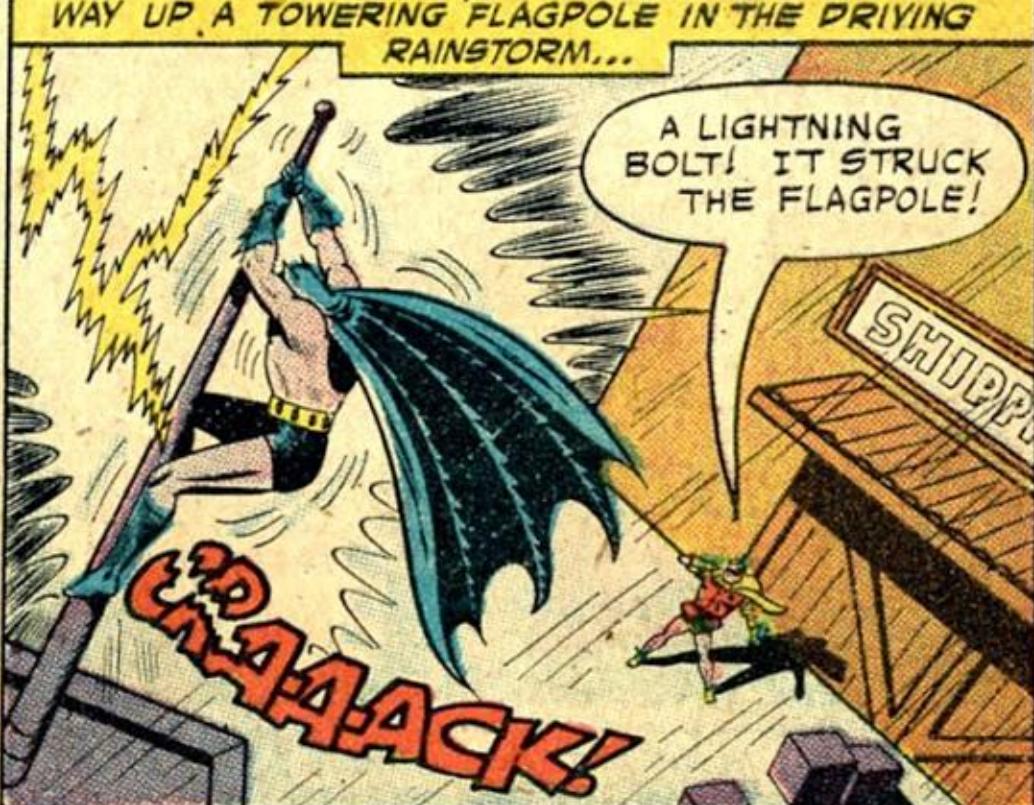
HANG ONTO IT FOR POSSIBLE CLUES, ROBIN! I'M GOING ATOP THIS WAREHOUSE, AND SEE IF I CAN'T PINPOINT THOSE FLEEING CRIMINALS!

I'LL STAND BY!



BUT MOMENTS LATER, AS BATMAN MAKES HIS WAY UP A TOWERING FLAGPOLE IN THE DRIVING RAINSTORM...

A LIGHTNING BOLT! IT STRUCK THE FLAGPOLE!



CRAAACK!  
BATMAN'S UNCONSCIOUS... AND FALLING INTO THE RIVER. GOT TO GET OVER THERE-- FAST!

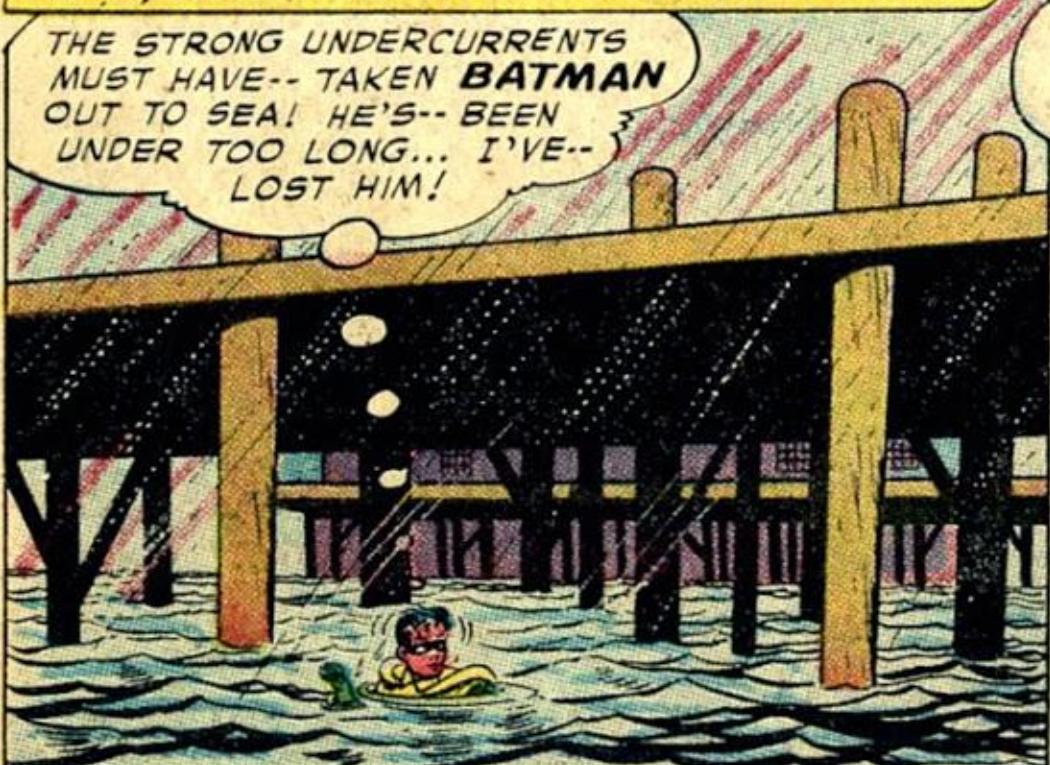
RACING TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE WAREHOUSE, ROBIN'S EYES REFLECT A GRIM SCENE... TOO LATE-- BATMAN'S UNDER THE SURFACE! I'VE ONLY GOT SECONDS TO SAVE HIM NOW...

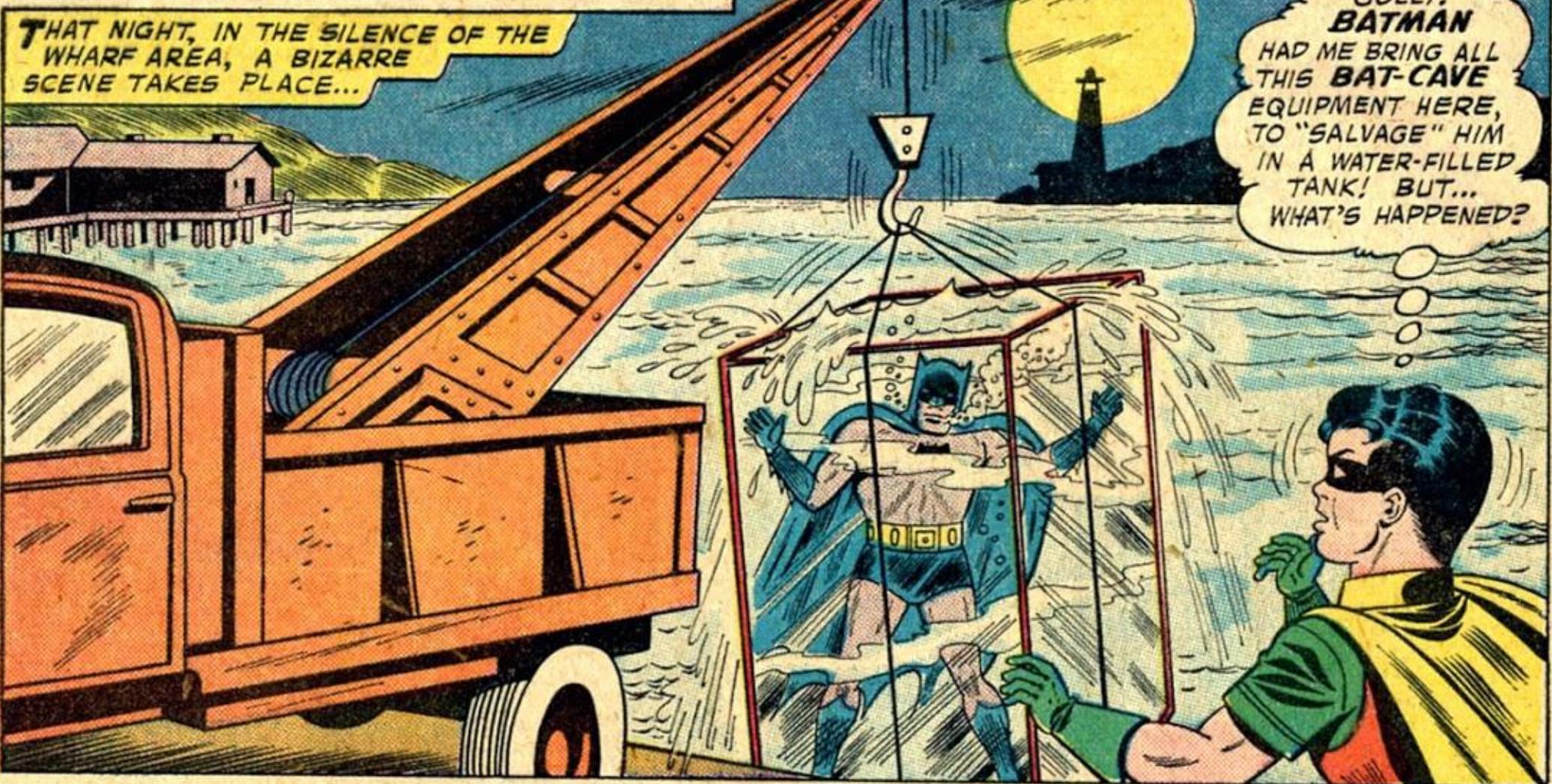
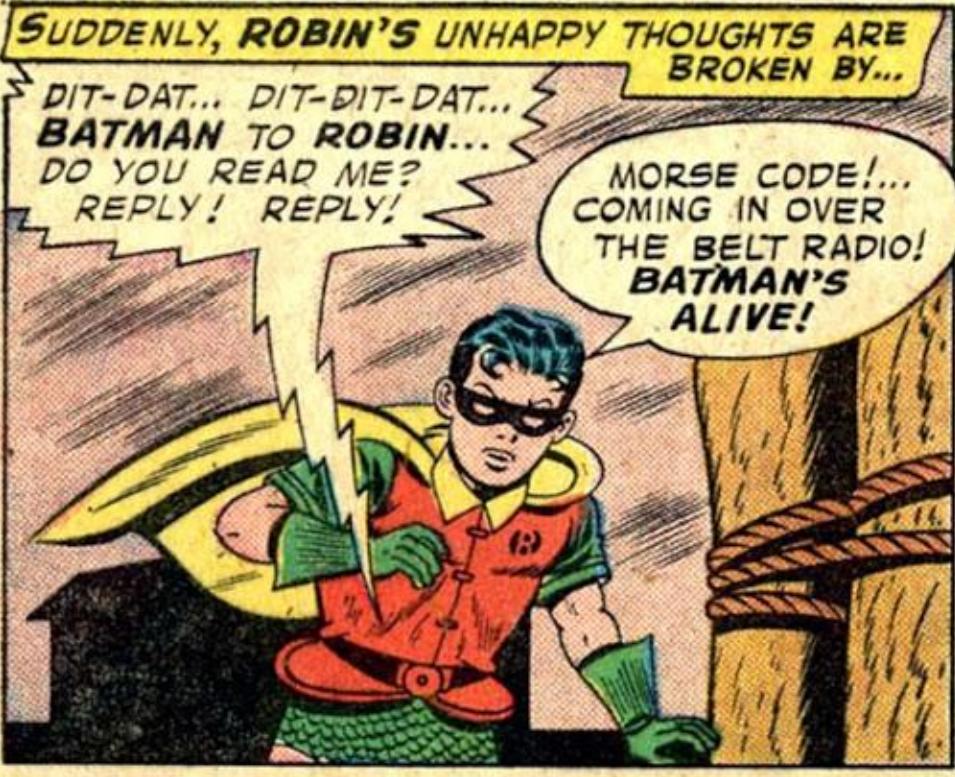


VAINLY, ROBIN SCOURS THE HARBOR BOTTOM...

THE STRONG UNDERCURRENTS MUST HAVE-- TAKEN BATMAN OUT TO SEA! HE'S-- BEEN UNDER TOO LONG... I'VE-- LOST HIM!

B-BATMAN... GONE! I'VE LOST THE GREATEST FRIEND I EVER HAD! HOW-- HOW CAN I TELL COMMISSIONER GORDON... THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY?







# BATMAN



RETURNING TO THEIR UNIQUE LAIR, HOWEVER, THE HELPLESS **BATMAN** MAKES A SHOCKING DECISION...

THERE'S NO TIME TO DEAL WITH MY PROBLEM NOW, **ROBIN**... IT MAY TAKE MONTHS TO SOLVE! WE'VE GOT TO CRACK THE MISSING CRIMINALS MYSTERY FIRST!

I... GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, **BATMAN**! WELL--OUR ONE AND ONLY LEAD IS THIS PIECE OF KENTON'S CALLING CARD!

UNDoubtedly, KENTON WAS HEADING FOR THE PLACE ON THIS CARD... OTHERWISE, HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD IT IN HIS HAND, **BATMAN**!

WITH PENCIL AND PAPER, **ROBIN** TESTS ONE THEORY...

PERHAPS IT'S THE REAR FENDER OF A FANCY MODEL CAR-- LIKE THIS!

THAT'S POSSIBLE...



OR IT MIGHT BE THE BOTTOM SECTION OF A ROCKET! CONFOUND IT, WHAT A TIME TO BE IN THIS HUMAN "FISH" PREDICAMENT!

I-- WAIT A MINUTE! FISH?

YES... AND THAT PLACE IS A CORPORATION OF SOME KIND! IF WE COULD ONLY IDENTIFY THAT SECTION OF THE TRADEMARK ON THE TORN CARD!

OF COURSE! KENTON WAS IN THE HARBOR AREA... CHANCES ARE THAT TRADEMARK REPRESENTS AN OUTFIT THAT DEALS WITH THE SEA!

I'LL CHECK ALL CORPORATIONS ALONG THAT LINE, **BATMAN**!

SOME HOURS LATER, WHERE A LIGHT BURNS BRIGHTLY ON THE TOP FLOOR OF THE MARINE CONSTRUCTION CORPORATION...

I TELL YOU, SMARTE, **BATMAN'S** FINISHED! WE SAW THE LIGHTNING HIT HIM BEFORE WE LEFT THE WHARF! NOW, WHAT'S THE SCORE ON THE HIDEOUT?

WELL, AS LONG AS I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT **BATMAN**... DO YOU KNOW WHERE **TREASURE ISLAND** IS LOCATED?

MARINE CONSTRUCTION CORPORATION

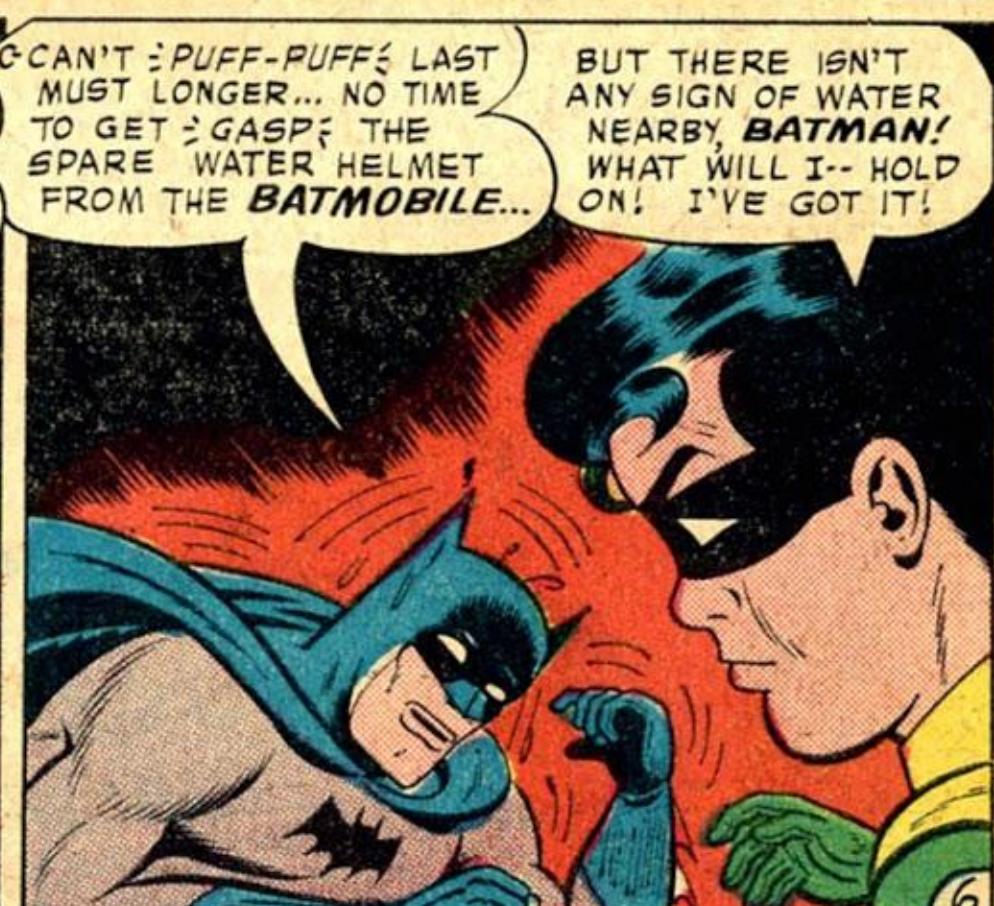
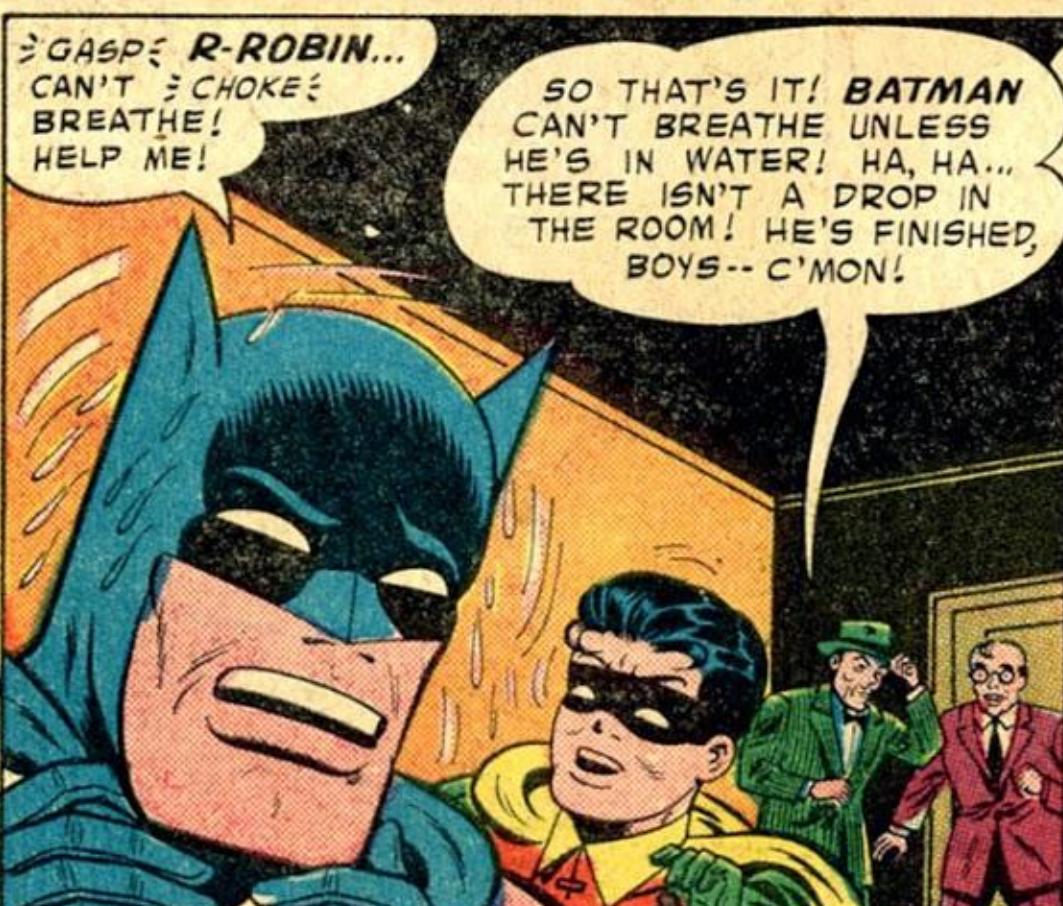
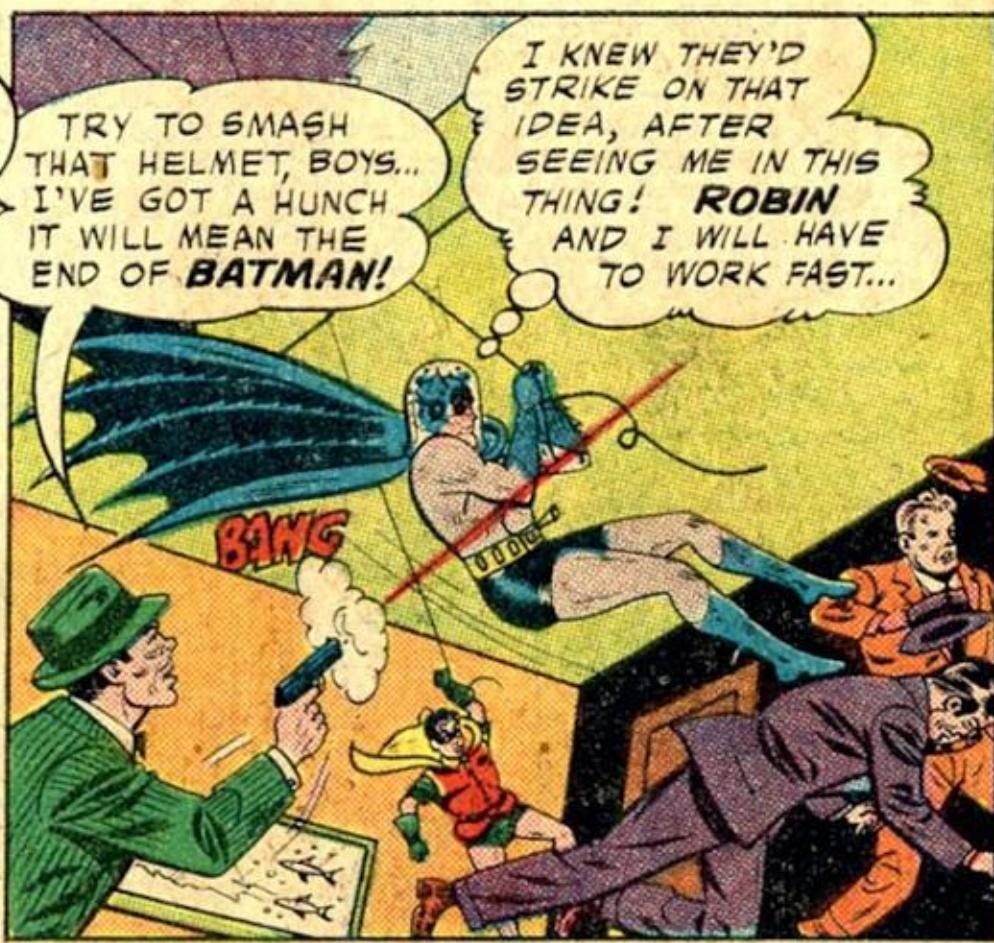
CARL SMARTE 1955

DESIG

1953

DESIGNED by CARL SMARTE 1958

THERE'S ONLY ONE TIME WHEN YOU CAN ENTER THAT ISLAND, AND--HUH? WHO'S UP THERE IN THE SKYLIGHT?



THE ALERT BOY WONDER BOUNDS ATOP A CHAIR, STRIKES A MATCH, AND...

EVEN THIS LITTLE FLAME SHOULD BE HOT ENOUGH TO SET OFF THE CEILING SPRINKLER SYSTEM AND-- AH... THERE IT GOES!



AND AS THE UNIQUE FIRE-SAFETY DEVICE SPLASHES WATER DOWN ON THE FALLEN BATMAN...

IT WORKED! THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM IS FLOODING THE ROOM FAST. BATMAN'S FACE IS ALREADY UNDER WATER! I'LL DASH OUT AND GET THE SPARE HELMET NOW!



SOON... WHHEW!

I'M SURE GLAD YOU'RE STILL WITH US, BATMAN, BUT I'M AFRAID THE CRIMINALS TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION TO MAKE A CLEAN ESCAPE!

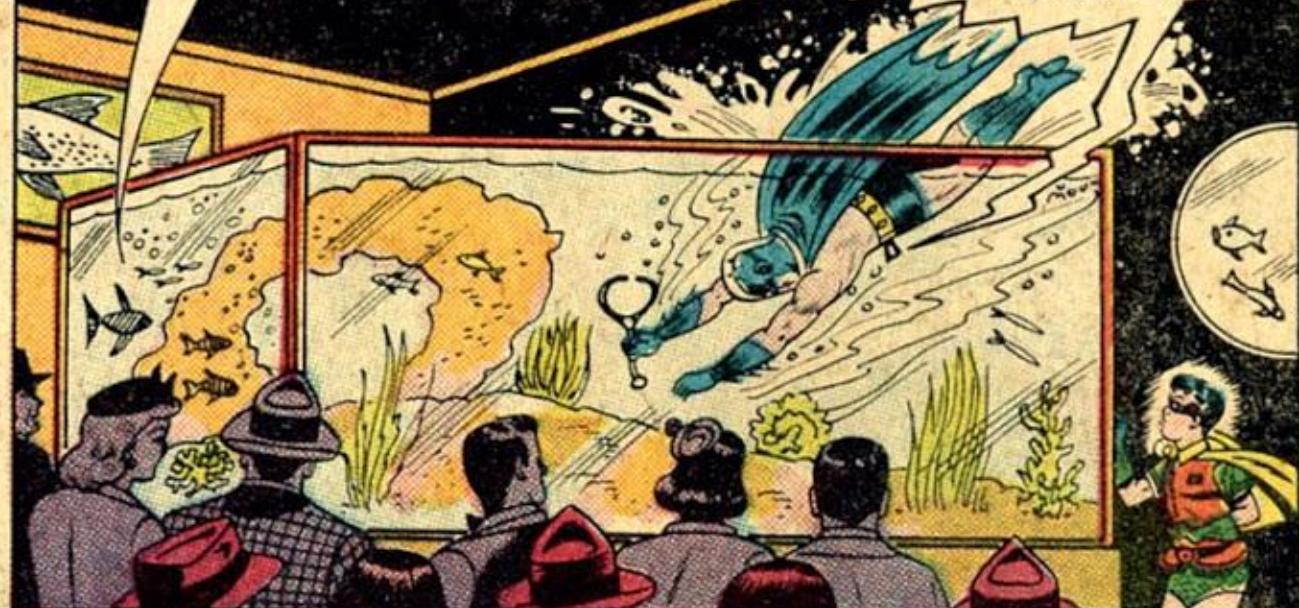
NOT QUITE, ROBIN--

BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT IS NOW! C'MON...

LATER, CROWDS AT GOTHAM CITY'S HUGE NEW AQUARIUM, SEAORAMA, ARE STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF...

BATMAN--WEARING SOME KIND OF WATER-FILLED CONTRAPTION ON HIS HEAD!

I'LL GO DOWN AND CHECK MY HUNCH, ROBIN! YOU STAND BY FOR ACTION...



DEEP WITHIN THE HUGE TANK, BATMAN BRINGS A STRANGE DEVICE INTO PLAY...

HEY, MARTY... GOT A CIGARETTE?

JUST AS I SUSPECTED, ROBIN! I'M PICKING UP THEIR VOICES OVER THE STETHOSCOPE! ASK THE KEEPERS TO ROUND UP THE FISH IN THE STANDBY TANK, AND EMPTY THE WATER IN THIS ONE!

YEAH... HERE!



SHORTLY, AS THE WATER LEVEL FALLS TO THE MINIATURE ISLAND INSIDE THE AQUARIUM...

THERE IT IS, BATMAN-- THE LATCH OPENING!

ON YOUR TOES, ROBIN... WE'RE GOING TO SURPRISE A PACK OF WANTED CRIMINALS!



THE LATCH FLIPS OPEN-- AND, AS THE PUZZLED CRIMINALS INVESTIGATE...

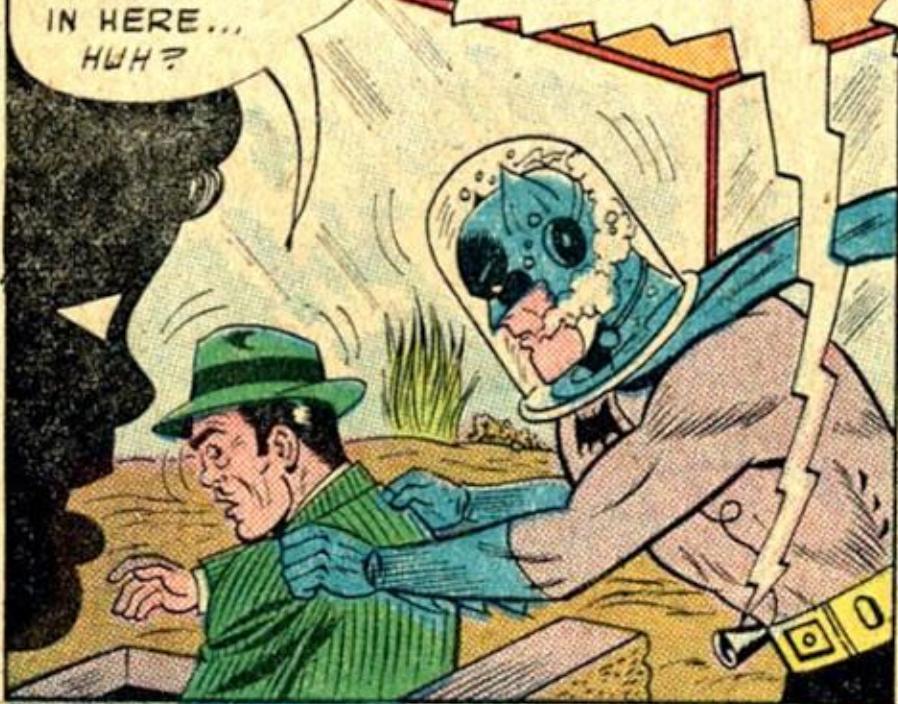
HEY-- WHAT'S UP, SMARTE? WE JUST GOT IN HERE... HUH?

I'LL HANDLE KENTON, ROBIN! YOU TAKE THE NEXT ONE!

AND AS ONE GANGSTER AFTER ANOTHER EXITS FROM THE UNIQUE AQUATIC HIDEOUT...

THIS SCUTTLES THEIR SCHEME FOR KEEPS... COMMISSIONER GORDON WILL BE HERE SOON FOR THE ROUNDUP!

BUT THE POLICE WON'T BE MAKING ANY ARRESTS, BATMAN! REACH!



SMARTE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU SURVIVED YOUR ORDEAL BACK IN MY OFFICE-- BUT THIS TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE OF YOUR FINISH!

BUT BEFORE SMARTE CAN FIRE...

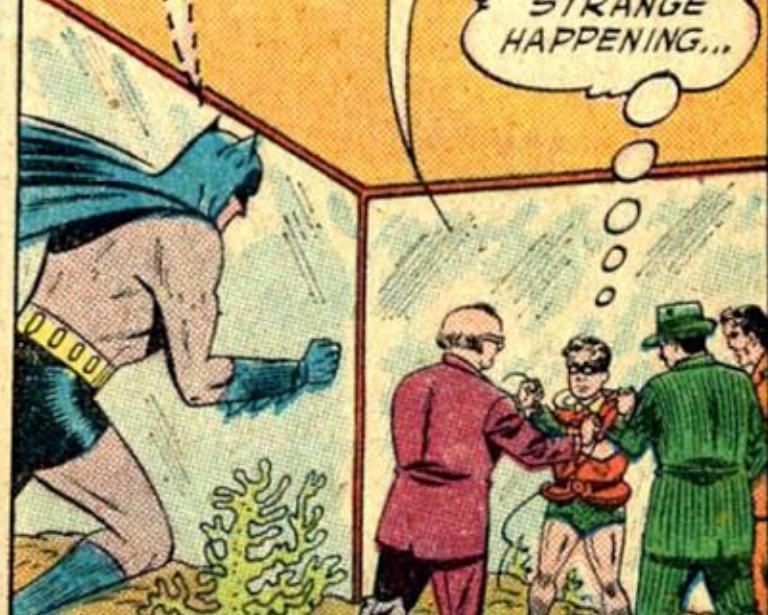
BATMAN'S COLLAPSED! HIS LIFESAVING WATER HELMET HAS SHATTERED AGAIN!

GOOD... IT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF SHOOTING HIM! JUST KEEP THE KID AWAY FROM HIM!

GASP! HELP ME!

HA, HA.. TRY BEGGING A LITTLE HARDER, BATMAN!

WAIT A MINUTE! SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENING...



ABRUPTLY...

EE-YOW! Y-YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! BUT-- HOW...?

YOU FELL FOR MY LITTLE ACT, WHEN I DELIBERATELY SMASHED MY HELMET! I'LL EXPLAIN, ONCE WE'VE TAKEN OVER!

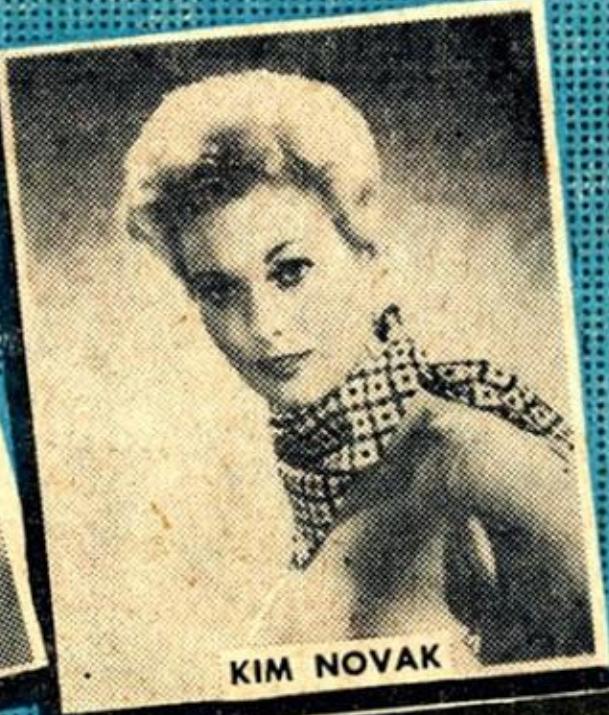
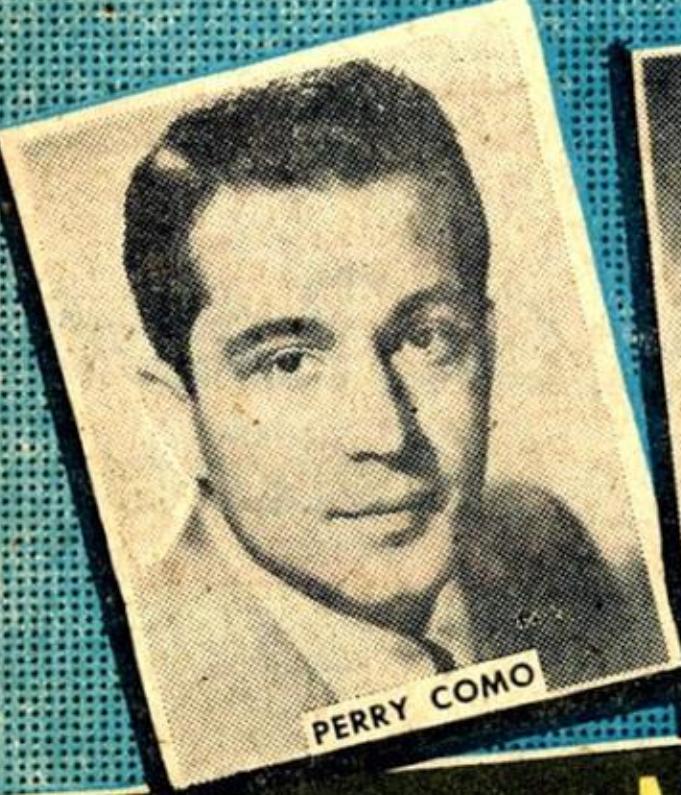
AND SO, FINALLY, WITH THE ENTIRE GANG IN TOW...

GOSH... YOU MEAN YOU FELT YOURSELF RETURNING TO NORMAL, AND COULDN'T BREATHE IN THE WATER-FILLED HELMET, BATMAN?

RIGHT... SO I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION BY PRETENDING TO BE SUFFOCATING IN THE AIR! NOW LET'S PRESENT THESE CRIMINALS TO THE COMMISSIONER!



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Please send 25¢ plus 10¢ for packaging to:

**DeLUXE PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. S5**

Box 947, Church St. Annex  
New York 8, N. Y.

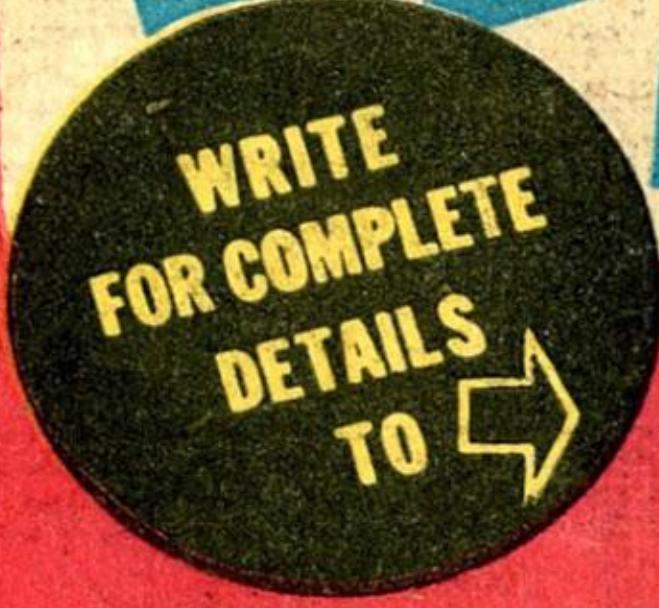
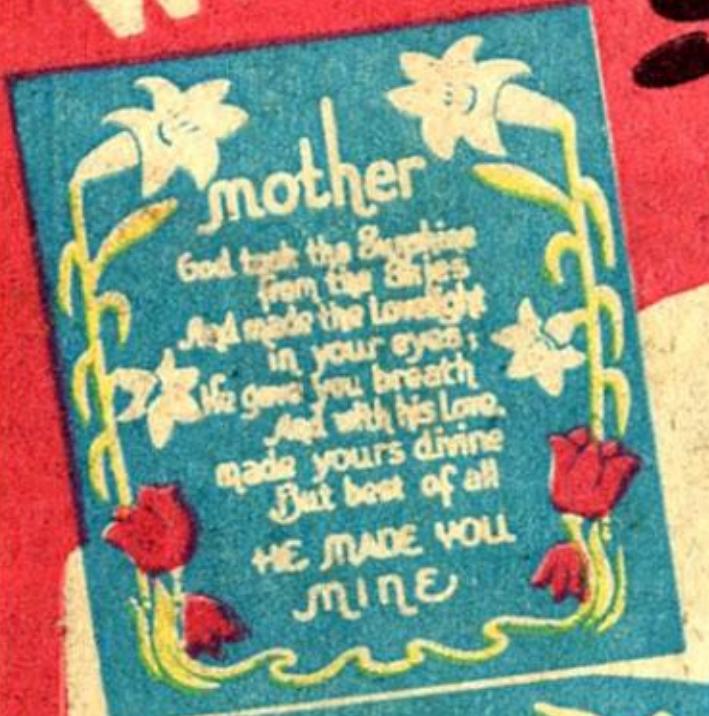
TONY CURTIS

DEBBIE REYNOLDS

ELVIS PRESLEY

# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic  
and Religious Mottoes*



## SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

**REMEMBER:** No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



**STEPHENS CREDIT SALES**  
Dept. NG P.O. Box 1004  
Nashville, Tennessee

# GET THESE Terrific Prizes ... or Cash Profits!

AT NO COST TO YOU!



## HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these sensational new Christmas Card Assortments (25 Cards per Box) is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the LOW BARGAIN PRICE OF \$1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50c FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards and send in the money for your prize. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW.

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA DEPT. NC-7  
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get prizes and supply of CHRISTMAS CARD BOXES to sell as checked below:

### CHRISTMAS CARDS

12 BOXES

20 BOXES

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ Print Clearly \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

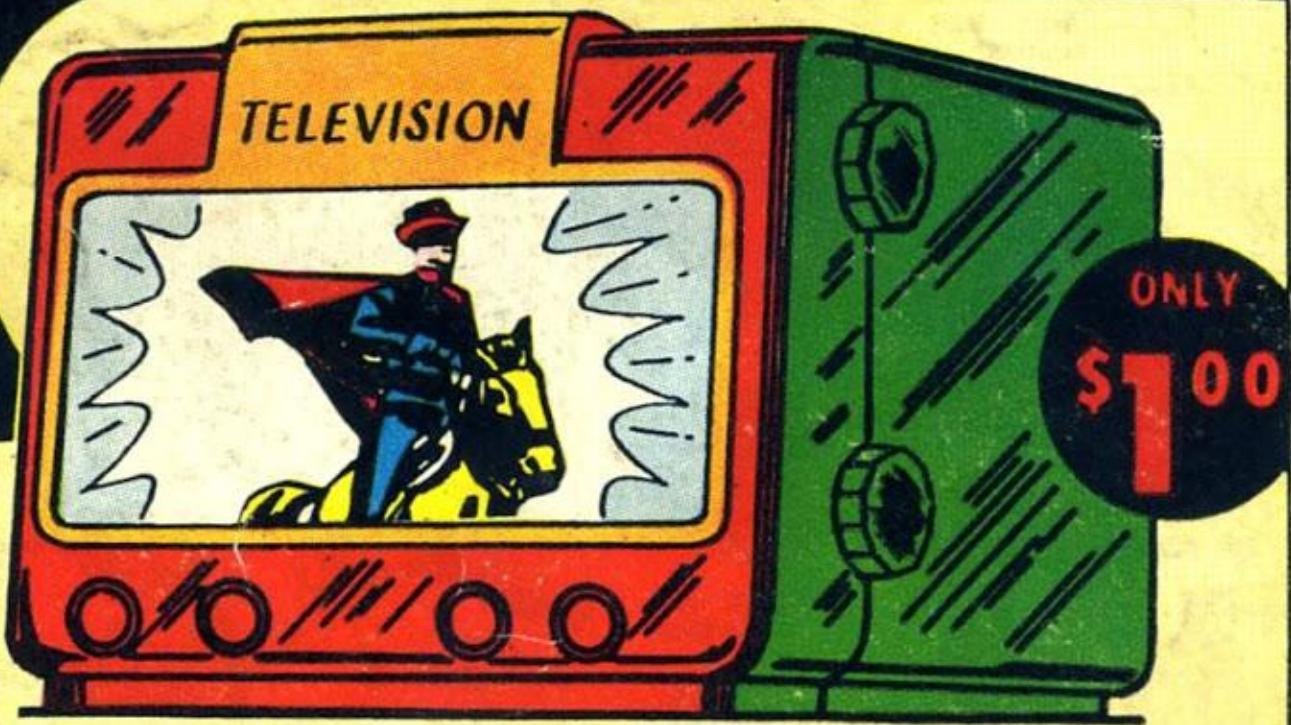
**Junior Sales Club of America**

SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

**HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW**

# ZORRO

**COLOR TELEVISION SET**



### **COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM**

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite TV Star to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

- 1 — Presenting Senor Zorro
- 2 — Zorro and the Ghost of the Mission
- 3 — Zorro's Secret Passage
- 4 — Zorro's Romance
- 5 — Zorro Goes to Church

- 6 — Zorro Saves a Friend.
- 7 — Zorro's Ride into Terror.
- 8 — Monesterio Sets a Trap.



In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 112 different pictures of exciting adventure! Don't wait! Mail coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian & foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

### **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

Josely Co., Dept. Z-7                          No C.O.D.'s  
1472 Broadway • New York 36, N. Y.

Folks:

Here's my dollar. Send me the Zorro Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return same for full refund.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon



FLATTERMANN