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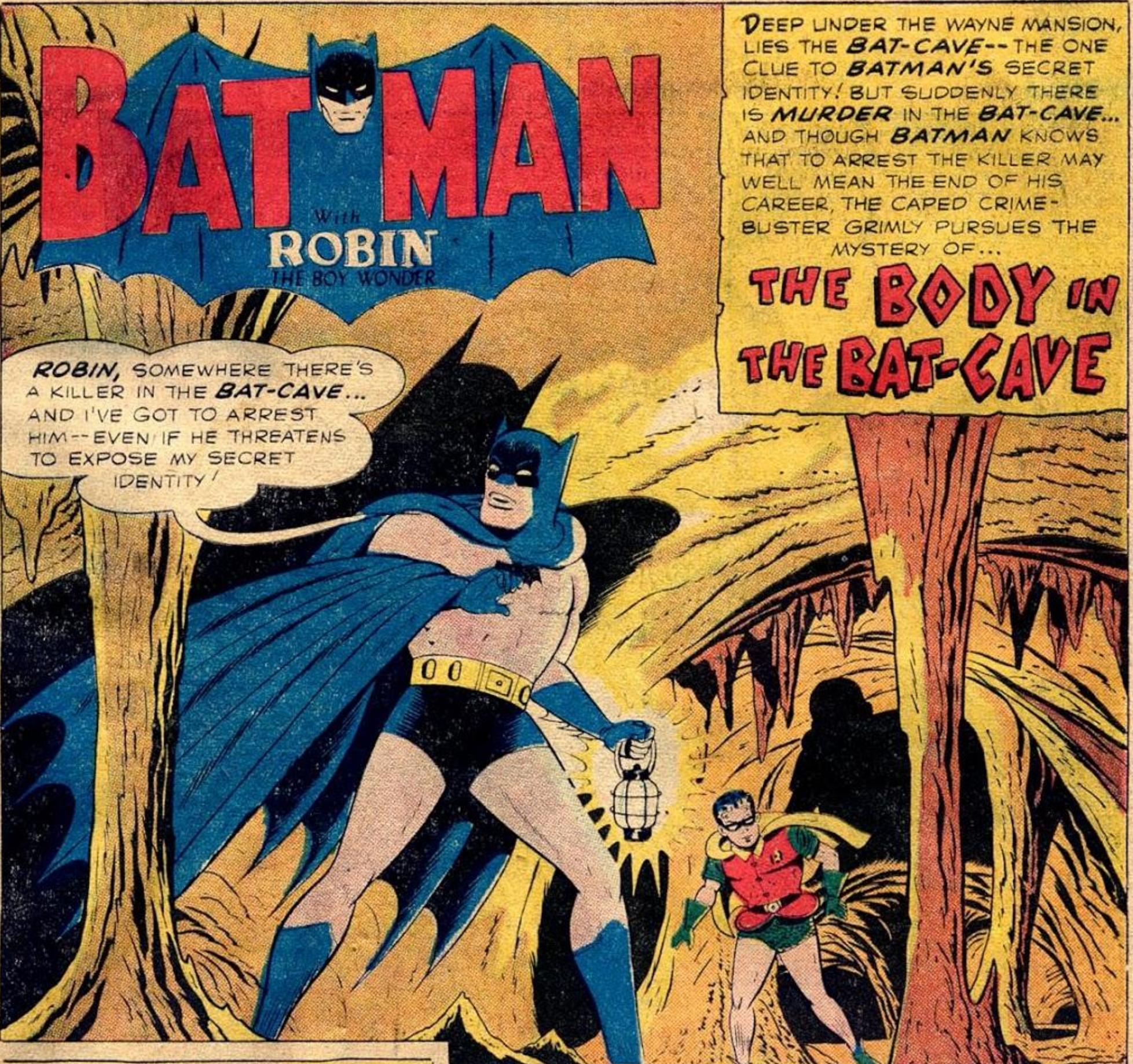
# BATMAN

AND NOW I'LL HAVE THE  
MOST VALUABLE LIVE TROPHIES  
IN THE WORLD--**BATMAN AND  
ROBIN FROZEN IN BLOCKS  
OF ICE!**



# The MAGIC CARD!





NIGHTFALL--AS SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, PREPARE TO CHANGE TO THEIR OTHER IDENTITIES...

LET'S HEAD DOWN TO THE BAT-CAVE, DICK.. TIME TO START OUR USUAL PATROL!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU BRUCE!



NOT UNTIL THEY DON THEIR CRIME-FIGHTING COSTUMES AND START OUT OF THEIR SECRET BAT-CAVE DO THE TWO FRIENDS DISCOVER...

A BODY!



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# BATMAN

DC  
NATIONAL COMICS

THERE'S A BRUISE ON HIS FOREHEAD... SOMEBODY CLUBBED HIM! HE WAS MURDERED--RIGHT HERE IN THE **BAT-CAVE** UNDER OUR MANSION!

AND... AND WHOEVER KILLED HIM NOW KNOWS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!

I'VE SEEN THIS MAN'S FACE IN OUR FILES! HE WAS ALEC WYRE, THE ELECTRONICS GENIUS WHO TURNED CRIMINAL!

YES-- WYRE'S BUSINESS WAS SELLING HIS INVENTIONS TO THE UNDERWORLD!

ON SEARCHING THE DEAD MAN'S POCKETS, **BATMAN** FINDS A BOOK... THIS CONTAINS THE NAMES OF WYRE'S CRIMINAL CLIENTS... THE LAST PAGE HAS THE NAMES OF HIS MOST RECENT CUSTOMERS! I'VE A HUNCH ONE OF THESE THREE MEN IS WYRE'S KILLER!

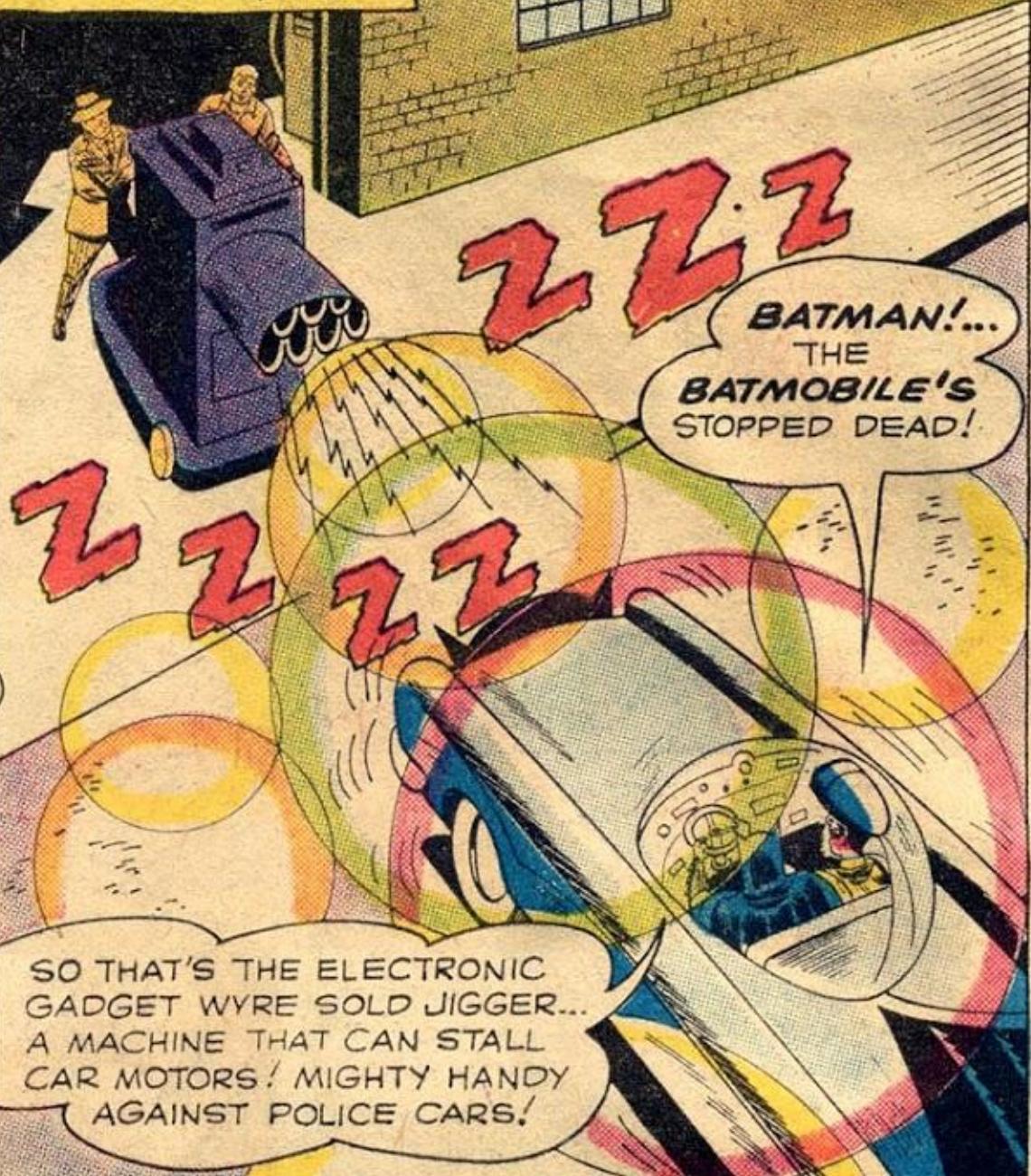
WYRE MAY HAVE WORKED OUT SOME INVENTION TO LOCATE THE **BAT-CAVE**, AND TOOK HIS CUSTOMER WITH HIM! NOW IT'S MY DUTY TO FIND WYRE'S KILLER, EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS THE EXPOSURE OF MY SECRET IDENTITY!

SOON AFTER, THE SLEEK **BATMOBILE** APPROACHES THE GARAGE HIDEOUT OF THE FIRST NAME ON THE LIST--JIGGER MULANE...

BOSS--TROUBLE'S COMIN'... **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

THEY'LL FIND WYRE'S INVENTION... BUT WE'LL STOP THEM COLD WITH IT!

INSTANTLY, THE GANGSTER WHEELS OUT A BIZARRE CONTRAPTION, AND...



WILL NEVER CATCH UP WITH JIGGER NOW!

MAYBE WE CAN -- WITH THAT MECHANIC'S TROLLEY!



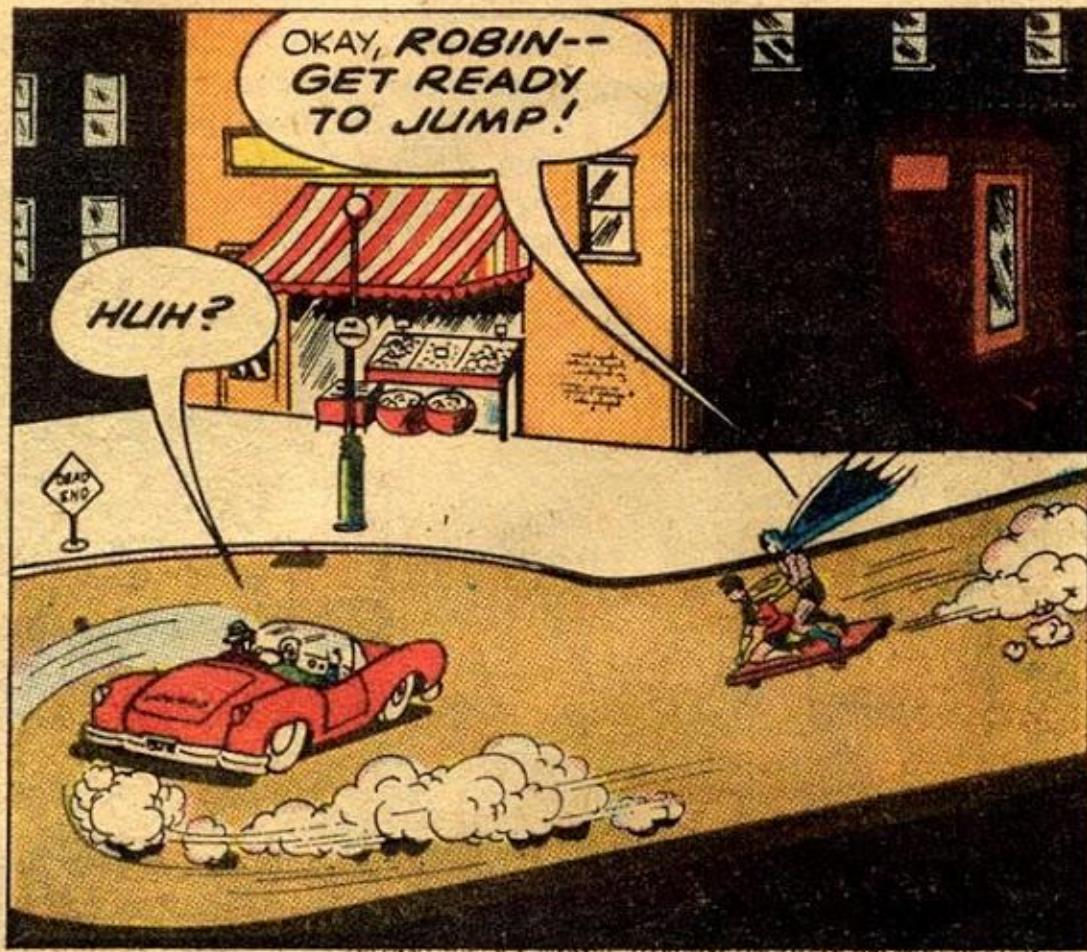
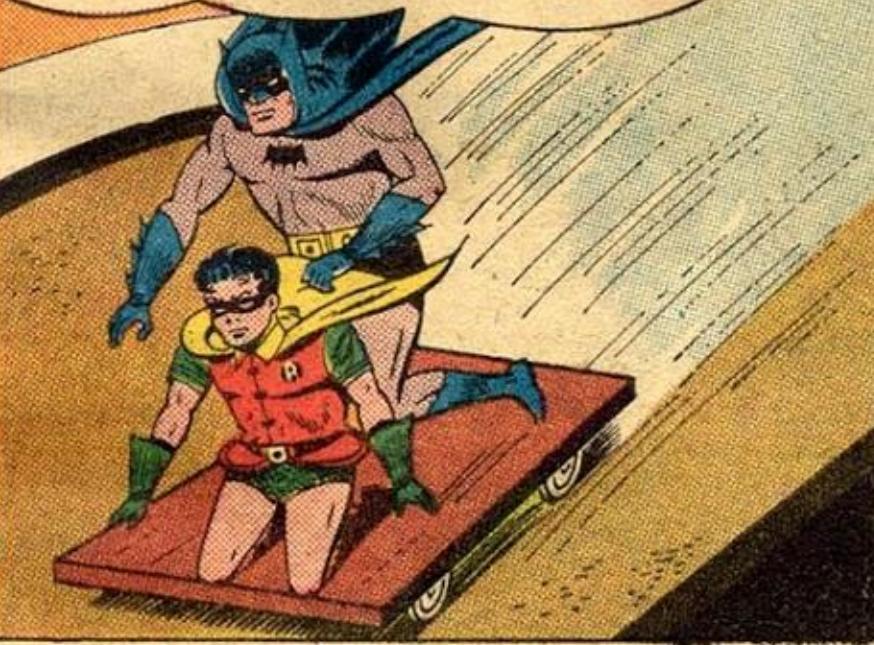


# BATMAN



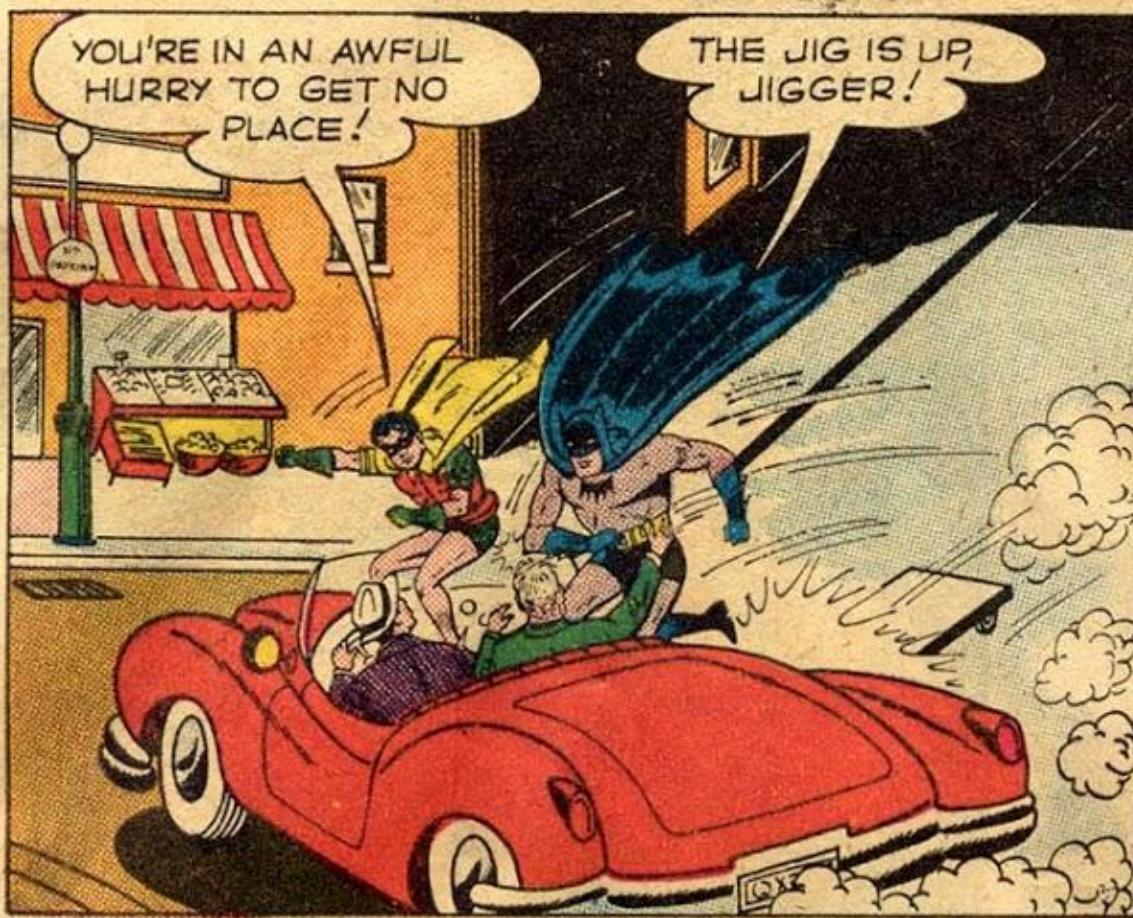
LIKE A RUNAWAY TOBOGGAN, THE TROLLEY SHOOTS DOWN A STEEP HILL...

JIGGER WAS DRIVING DOWN A DEAD END STREET-- SO HE'LL HAVE TO TURN THAT CORNER BELOW! WE'LL TAKE THIS SHORT-CUT AND HEAD HIM OFF!



YOU'RE IN AN AWFUL HURRY TO GET NO PLACE!

THE JIG IS UP, JIGGER!



AS THE CAR BRAKES TO A HALT...

JIGGER, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF ALEC WYRE!

WYRE? I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS DEAD! THE LAST TIME I SAW WYRE WAS A WEEK AGO, WHEN HE SOLD ME HIS INVENTION!



AFTER BATMAN JAILS THE GANGSTERS...

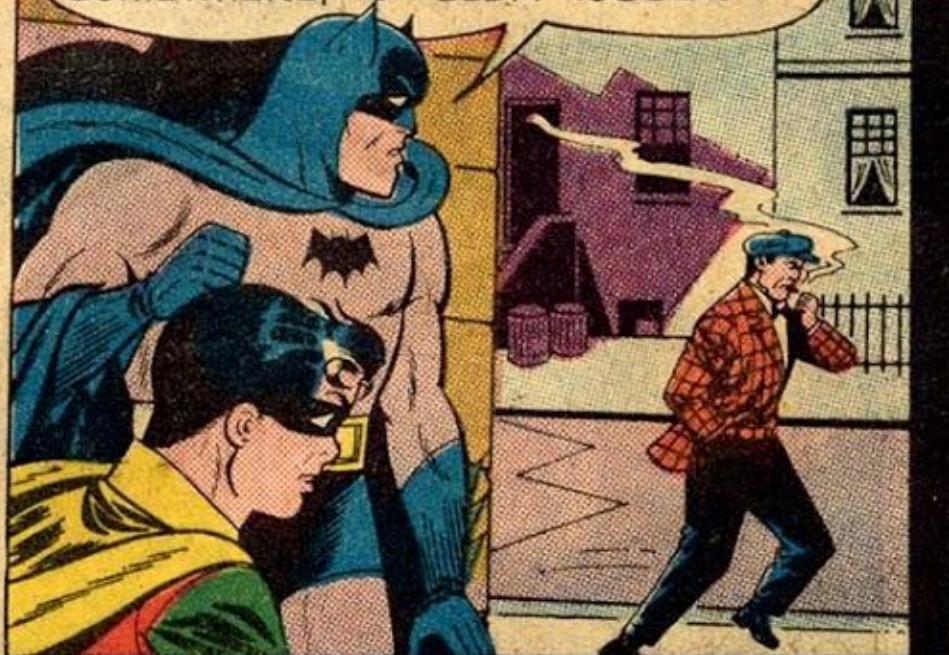
HOW DO WE KNOW JIGGER ISN'T LYING?

IF HE'D KILLED WYRE, HE WOULD HAVE THREATENED TO EXPOSE MY SECRET IDENTITY WHEN I ARRESTED HIM! WYRE'S KILLER HAS TO BE ONE OF THE OTHER TWO NAMES ON THE LIST... WE'LL TRY DAN DOLSON NEXT!



LATER, WHERE A PETTY HOODLUM TAKES A ROUTE THROUGH SECLUDED ALLEYWAYS...

THAT MAN IS A MEMBER OF DOLSON'S GANG! FROM THE WAY HE'S HURRYING, HE MUST BE MEETING THE GANG SOMEWHERE, TO PULL A ROBBERY!

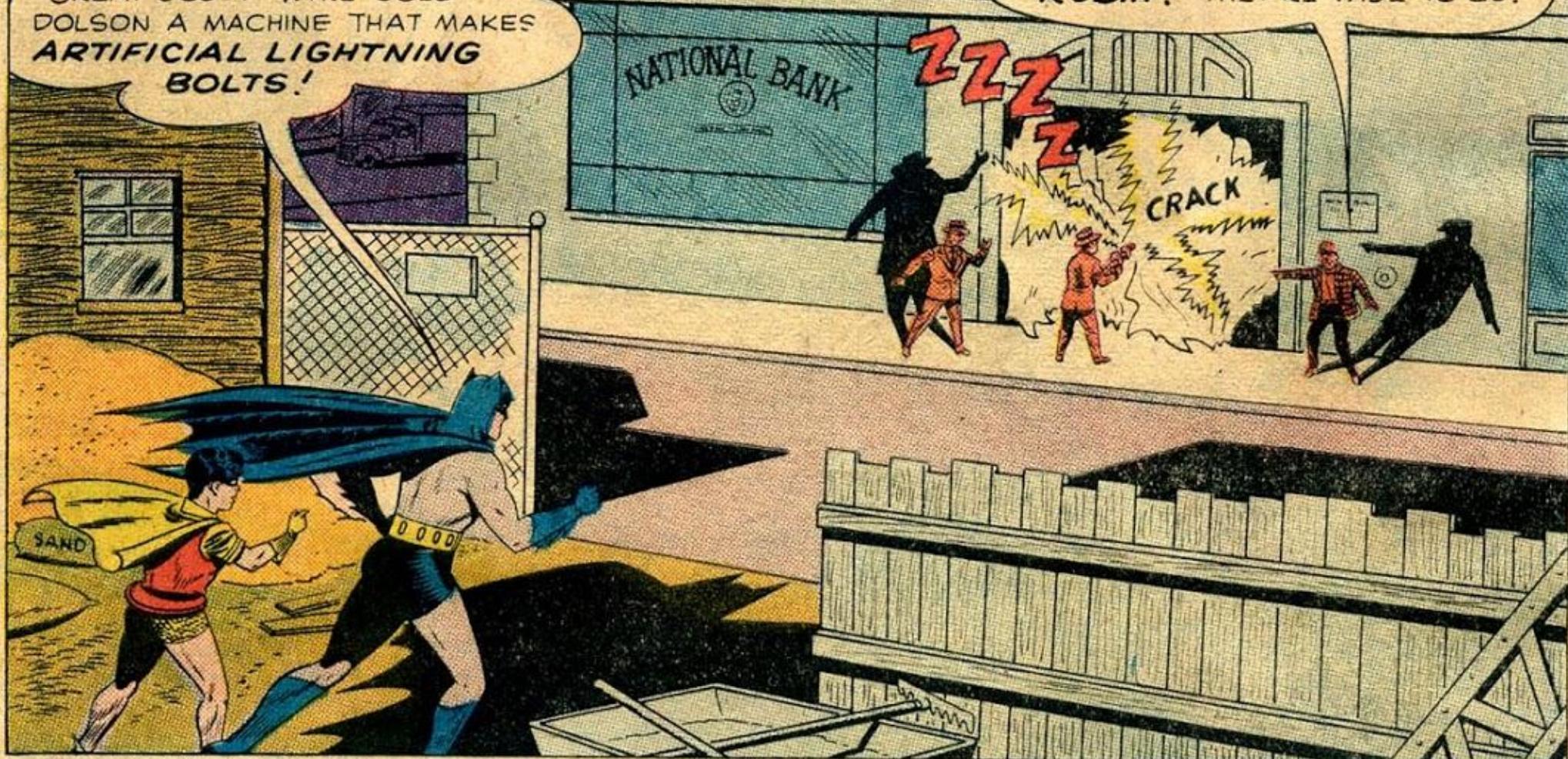


## BATMAN

THE TRAIL LEADS TO A BANK, WHERE THE CRIME-FIGHTERS ARRIVE IN TIME TO SEE A FANTASTIC OCCURRENCE ...

GREAT SCOTT! WYRE SOLD DOLSON A MACHINE THAT MAKES ARTIFICIAL LIGHTNING BOLTS!

BOSS! THERE'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'RE WISE TO US!



GET BACK, ROBIN!

AS THE LIGHTNING-GUN FIRES AGAIN, BATMAN SNATCHES UP A SACK FROM AN ADJOINING CONSTRUCTION SITE, AND HEAVES..



THE SACK RIPS TO SHREDS, SENDING OUT A STINGING SPRAY OF SAND...



BATMAN, FROM THE WAY YOU PUT THEM TO SLEEP, THEY OUGHT TO RE-NAME YOU THE SANDMAN!



DOLSON, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF ALEC WYRE!

MURDER? LOOK,

BATMAN,

I ADMIT

TRYING TO

PULL THIS BANK JOB--BUT NOT MURDER! I NEVER MURDERED WYRE!



## BATMAN

ONCE AGAIN, BANDITS ARE JAILED-- AND ONCE AGAIN, **BATMAN** FACES AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY...

DOLSON DIDN'T THREATEN TO EXPOSE YOU, EITHER-- SO HE COULDN'T HAVE KILLED WYRE!

THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE NAME-- HANK PURDY! HE HAS TO BE THE MURDERER-- AND THE ONE MAN WHO KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY!

PURDY? HE'S THAT GANGSTER FROM OUT OF TOWN!

YES... WHEN I HEARD THAT HE CHECKED IN AT A HOTEL HERE, I SENT HIM A BOX CONTAINING A **BAT**-- AS A WARNING TO LEAVE GOTHAM CITY! HE'S BACK IN HIS HOME TOWN NOW, SO WE'LL HAVE TO GO THERE TO QUESTION HIM!

LATER, AS THE **BATMOBILE** APPROACHES PURDY'S OUT-OF-TOWN HEADQUARTERS...

LOOK... PURDY'S HELICOPTER! HE MUST HAVE BEEN TIPPED OFF ABOUT OUR BEING ON THE TRAIL OF WYRE'S CUSTOMERS-- AND NOW HE'S TRYING TO MAKE A GETAWAY!

SWIFTLY, **BATMAN** AIMS AN ODD WEAPON AT THE PLANE'S FUSELAGE, AND...

SOON... THE SIGNALS ARE COMING IN STRONG NOW! HE'S USING THAT ABANDONED OLD FIREHOUSE AS HIS 'COPTER'S HANGAR! LET'S GO IN AND GET HIM!

~BEEP!

BEEP!  
BEEP!  
BEEP!

POP!

PURDY DOESN'T KNOW IT-- BUT HIS 'COPTER IS NOW CARRYING A TINY, POWERFUL TRANSMITTER THAT BEAMS ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY SIGNALS TO THE **BATMOBILE** RECEIVER!

MOMENTS LATER...

YOU!

EVEN AS THE FIRE HOOK WHISTLES AT THEM,  
**BATMAN** WHIPS UP THE NOZZLE OF A HOSE,  
AND...



FRANTICALLY, THE TRAPPED CRIMINAL FLEES  
UPSTAIRS TO THE SLEEPING QUARTERS, BUT...



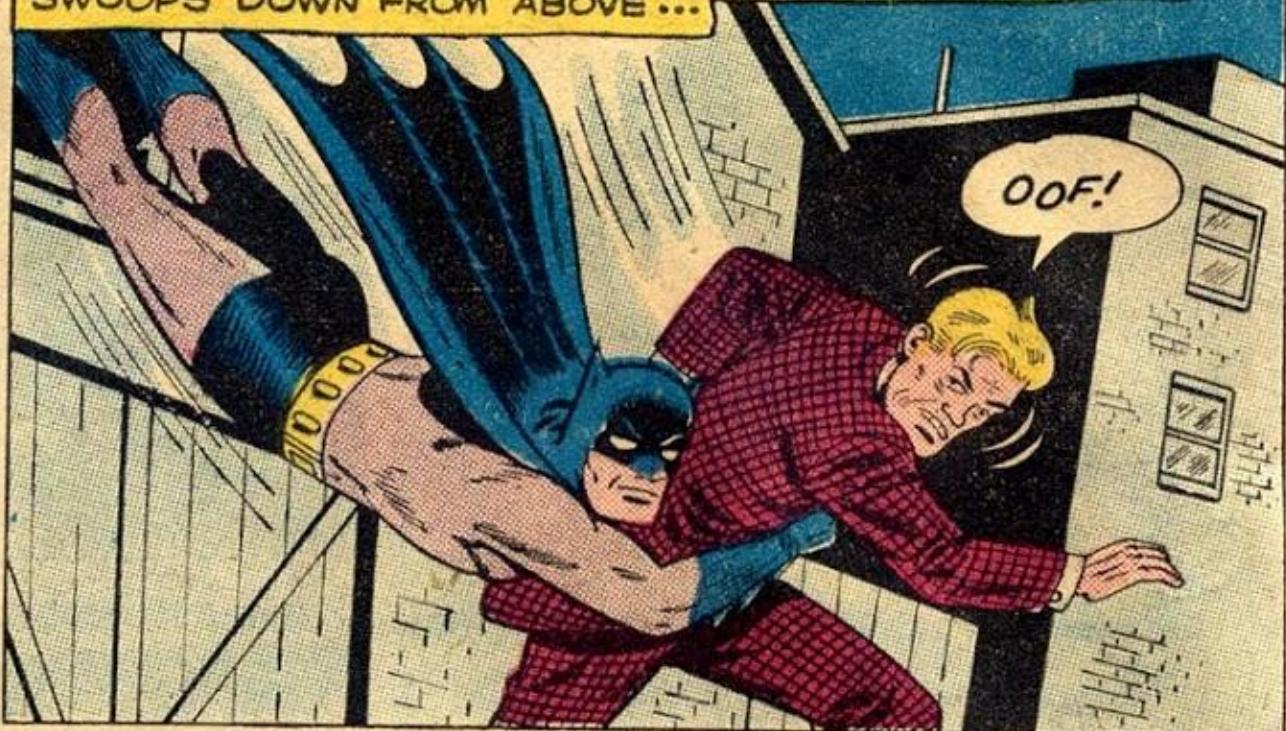
AND THAT'S  
WHEN THE  
CAPED  
CRIME-  
BUSTER  
HEARS THE  
MOST  
FEARFUL  
OF ALL  
THREATS...

HOLD IT, **BATMAN!** I KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!  
LET ME GO, OR I'LL TELL EVERYBODY WHO YOU ARE  
UNDER THAT MASK!

ABRUPTLY, IN THAT BRIEF MOMENT  
OF SURPRISE ...

**BATMAN!** HE'S SLIDING  
DOWN THE FIRE POLE!

BUT AS PURDY RACES OUT OF THE FIREHOUSE, A FIGURE  
SWOOPS DOWN FROM ABOVE ...



BAH! I REMEMBERED WYRE HAD SOME  
INVENTION TO EXPOSE YOUR SECRET  
IDENTITY-- SO I FIGURED TO STARTLE  
YOU WITH A BLUFF!

BLUFF? YOU  
MEAN--YOU DON'T  
KNOW MY SECRET  
IDENTITY?... AND YOU  
DIDN'T KILL WYRE?

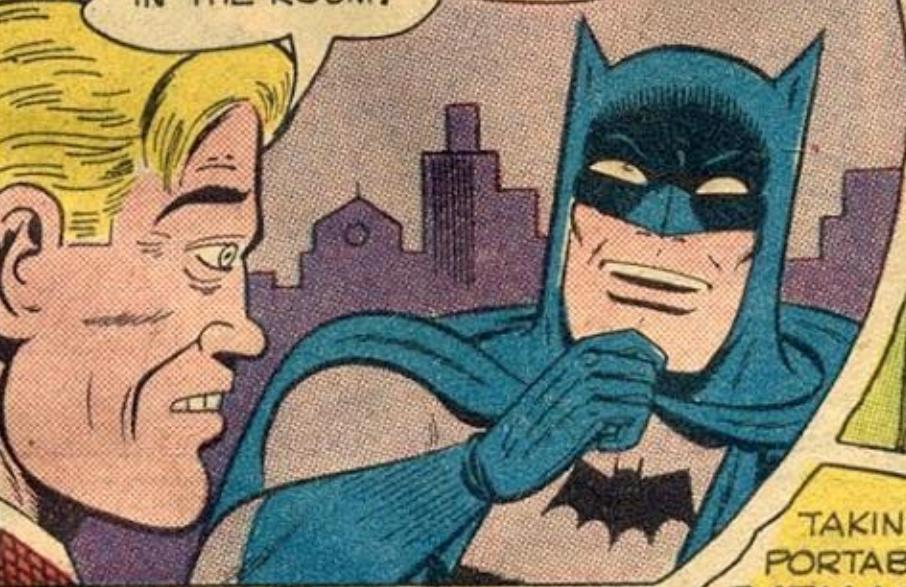


## BATMAN

WYRE--DEAD? THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS ALIVE--TRYING TO SELL ME AN INVENTION IN MY HOTEL ROOM IN GOTHAM CITY! BUT WHEN THAT BAT FLEW OUT OF THE BOX YOU SENT ME, I LAMMED FAST, LEAVING WYRE IN THE ROOM!

THUS, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS CAREER, **BATMAN** SEEMS DOOMED TO DEFEAT...

I'VE FAILED, **ROBIN**! SOMEWHERE THERE'S A MURDERER--A MURDERER WHO KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY--AND I HAVEN'T BROUGHT HIM TO JUSTICE!



SUDDENLY, AS THE **BATMOBILE** NEARS THE **BAT-CAVE'S** SECRET ENTRANCE...

LISTEN! HIGH FREQUENCY SIGNALS! I LEFT THE RECEIVER ON... AND THE CLOSER WE GET TO THE **BAT-CAVE**, THE STRONGER THEY BECOME!

SOMEBODY'S INSIDE THE **BAT-CAVE**, SENDING OUT SUPER-SONIC SIGNALS! IT MUST BE THE KILLER!



TAKING THE PORTABLE RECEIVER, **BATMAN** TRAILS THE SUPER-SONIC SIGNALS DEEP INTO THE RECESSES OF THE **BAT-CAVE**, WHERE...

HOLY SMOKE! IT'S COMING FROM THE **BAT-ROOST**!

LOOK, **ROBIN**--ONE OF THOSE BATS HAS SOMETHING ATTACHED TO ITS LEG!



AFTER NETTING THE BAT...

IT'S A TINY SUPERSONIC TRANSMITTER, LIKE THE ONE WE HAVE!

NOW I UNDERSTAND, **ROBIN**! NOW I CAN RECONSTRUCT EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED...



"WHEN HANK PURDY LEFT WYRE ALONE IN THE HOTEL ROOM WITH THE BAT I SENT PURDY, WYRE GOT AN IDEA..."

THAT BAT--IT COMES FROM THE **BAT-CAVE**! I CAN ATTACH A TINY SUPERSONIC TRANSMITTER TO ITS LEG--AND IT'LL BEAM A TRAIL RIGHT TO ITS NEST!



"SURE ENOUGH, LIKE A HOMING PIGEON, THE BAT RETURNED HERE, LEAVING A SUPERSONIC TRAIL THAT WYRE FOLLOWED..."

THE ENTRANCE TO THE **BAT-CAVE**... AND THAT'S THE WAYNE MANSION NEARBY! COULD--COULD **BRUCE WAYNE** BE **BATMAN**?... I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!



BUT AS WYRE ENTERED THE **BAT-CAVE**, HIS FLASH-LIGHT DISTURBED THE BATS...

GO AWAY!  
GO AWAY!

THE FLASHLIGHT BULB SHATTERED...  
WYRE BLUNDERED ABOUT IN THE DARKNESS, SLAMMED HIS HEAD INTO ONE OF THE STALACTITES--STAGGERED AND FELL, DEAD!

A CAREFUL SEARCH OF THE STALACTITES CONFIRMS **BATMAN'S** DEDUCTION...

LOOK, **ROBIN**--A CHIP! THIS IS WHERE WYRE HIT HIS HEAD!

GOLLY... THEN NOBODY REALLY MURDERED WYRE! HE KILLED **HIMSELF!** THAT MEANS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY IS STILL A SECRET!

YES, **ROBIN**... IT WAS A BAT THAT BETRAYED MY SECRET IDENTITY--AND IT WAS A BAT THAT SAVED IT!

8

ADVERTISEMENT

Said a daring young ski-champ named Andy,  
"I take chances on slopes, not on candy!  
When it comes to good taste,  
I've no time to waste,  
I always keep **Tootsie Rolls** handy"



AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

# Just ONE SECOND!

THAT'S THE TIME  
IT TAKES  
FOR...

The RHEA



The CHEETAH



The DUCK HAWK



A LIGHTNING BOLT

TO TRAVEL  
186,234 MILES!

but

# The FLASH

WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN

CAN MOVE FASTER IN  
ONE SECOND THAN  
ALL THESE SPEEDS—  
COMBINED!



10¢  
The FLASH

MAR. NO. 105



NO USE, FLASH—YOU'LL NEVER... FIND... THE REAL ME... IN TIME...

Featuring THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE  
in "MASTER OF MIRRORS!"

ON SALE  
AT YOUR  
FAVORITE  
NEWSSTAND  
DECEMBER  
23rd

YOU'LL GET THE THRILL-  
OF-A-LIFETIME WHEN YOU  
READ THE WHIRLWIND  
ADVENTURES OF...

THE FASTEST  
MAN ALIVE  
IN THIS NEW DC  
MAGAZINE!

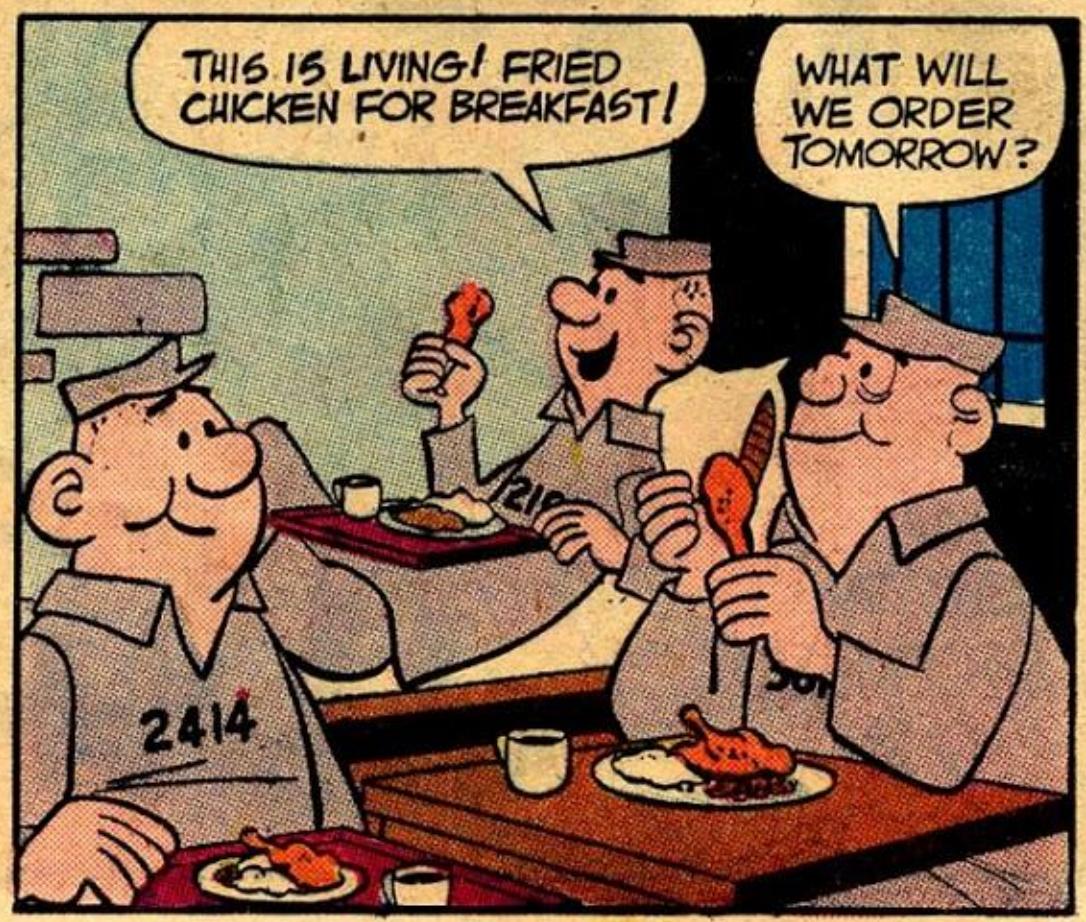
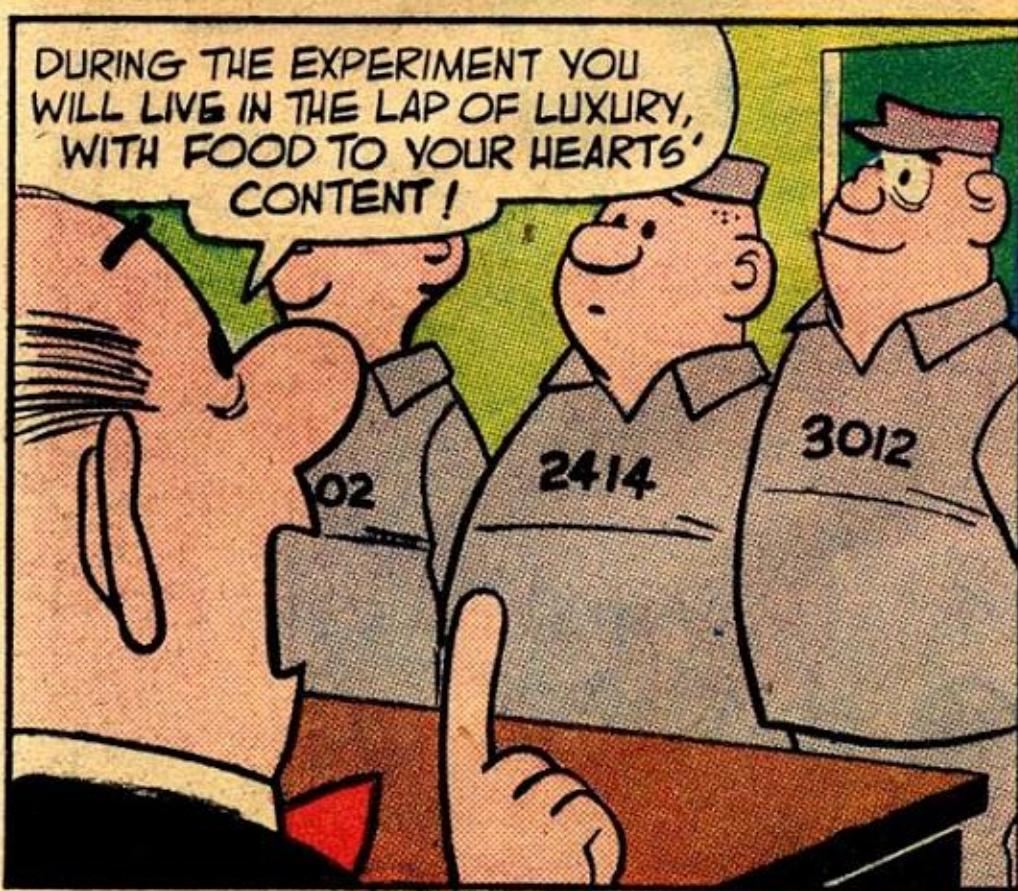
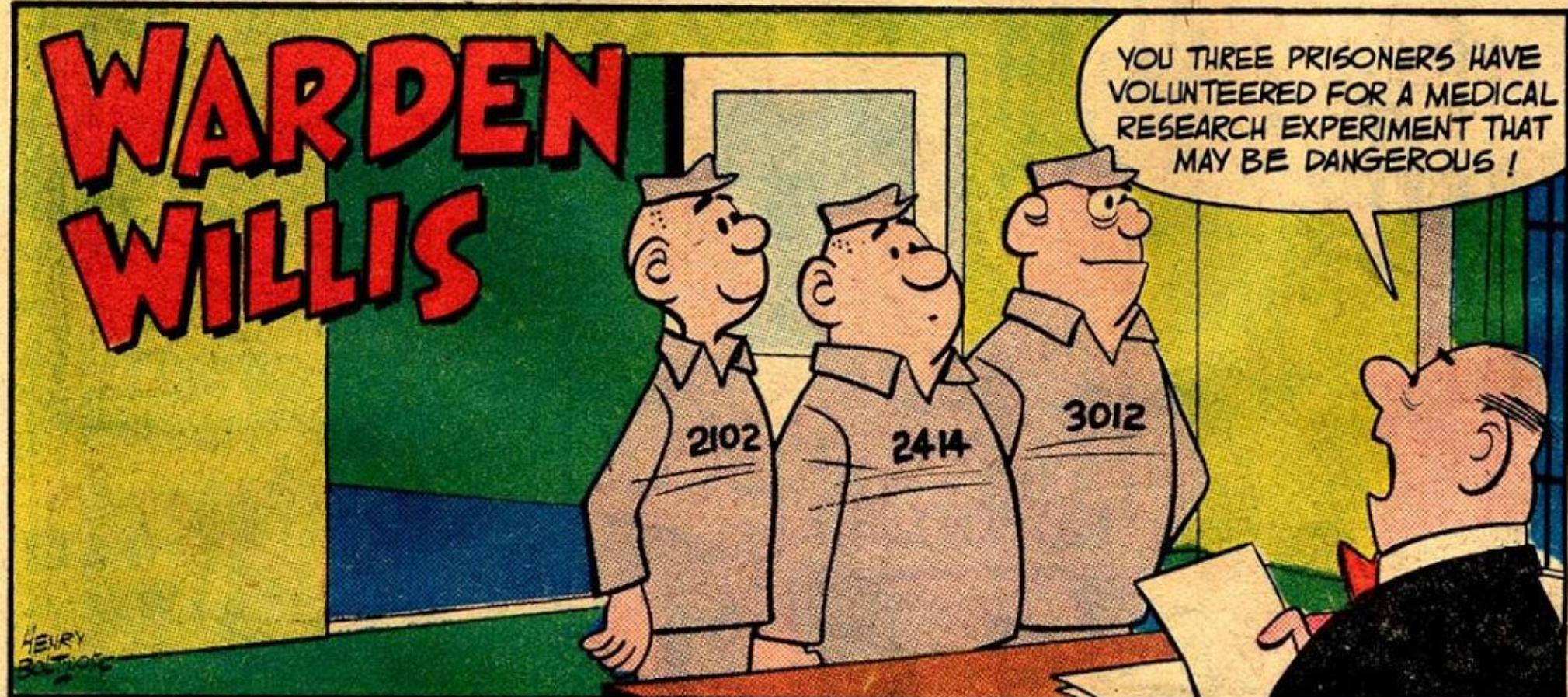




# BATMAN

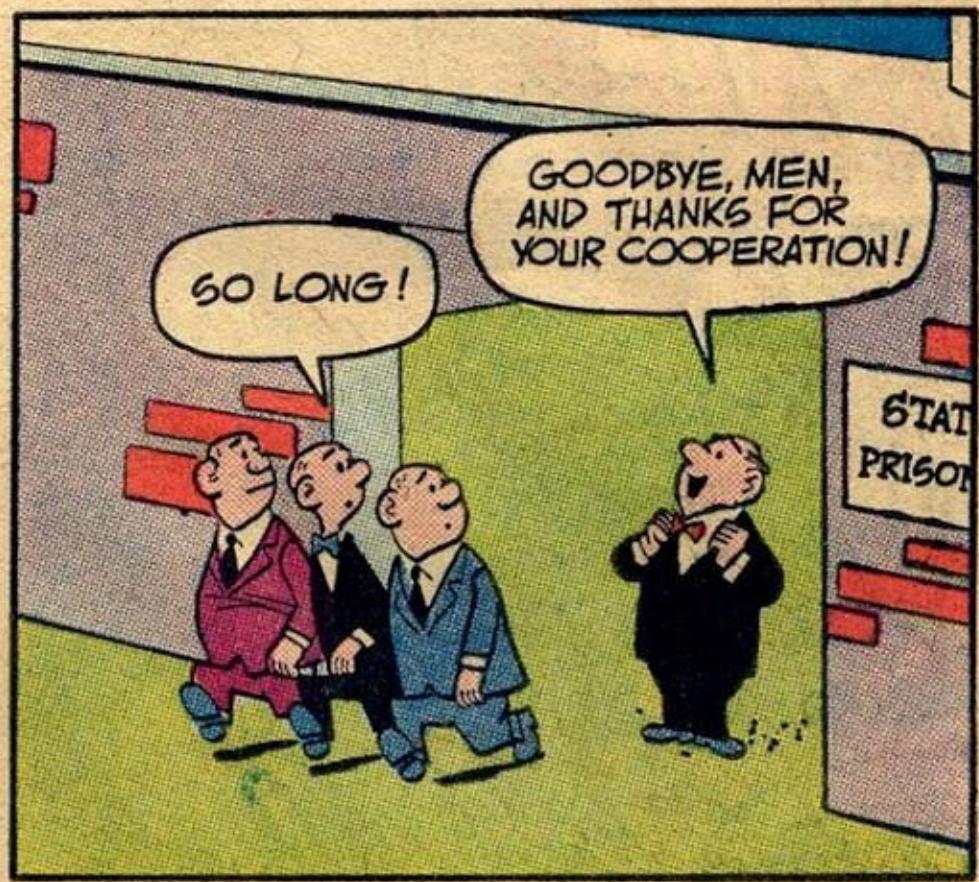
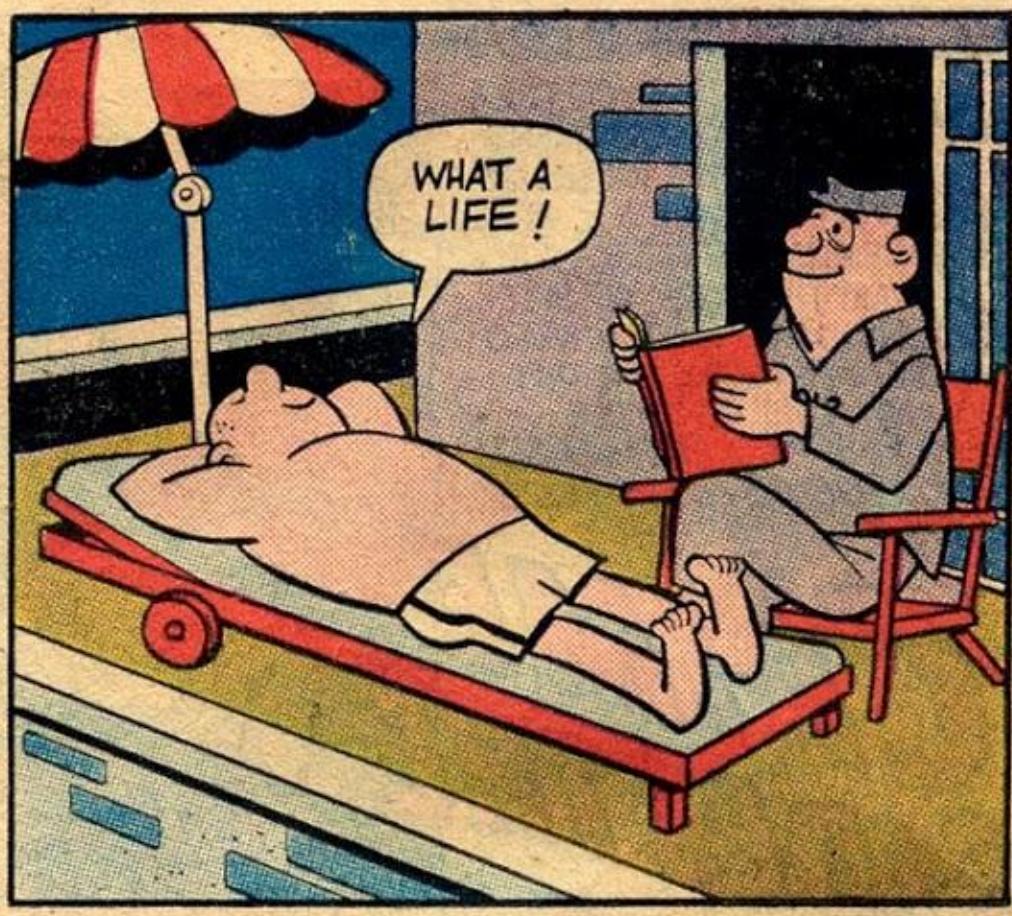


# WARDEN WILLIS





# BATMAN





# BATMAN



AN UNSUNG HERO OF THE NATION'S LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCIES IS THE RAILROAD POLICEMAN! QUIETLY, EFFICIENTLY, HE PATROLS THE VAST NETWORK OF STEEL RAILS, GUARDING ITS CARGO AND PASSENGERS! AND IT IS WITH ONE OF THESE OFFICERS THAT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** JOIN FORCES IN...

# CRIME RIDES THE RAILS

# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

BATMAN!  
THIS IS THE END OF,  
THE LINE FOR YOU.

BLAM!  
BLAM!



BOB KANE

IN GOTHAM CITY TERMINAL, GANGLEADER DUDS DEKKER IS LED TO A TRAIN THAT WILL TAKE HIM TO AN UPSTATE PENITENTIARY...

WE HEAR YOUR BOYS THREATENED TO FREE YOU BEFORE WE REACH THE PEN-- BUT THEY WON'T!

DON'T BE SO SURE! YOU'LL NEVER GET **ME** TO THE PEN!

ALSO BOARDING THE SAME TRAIN ARE TWO CAPE CRIME-FIGHTERS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...**

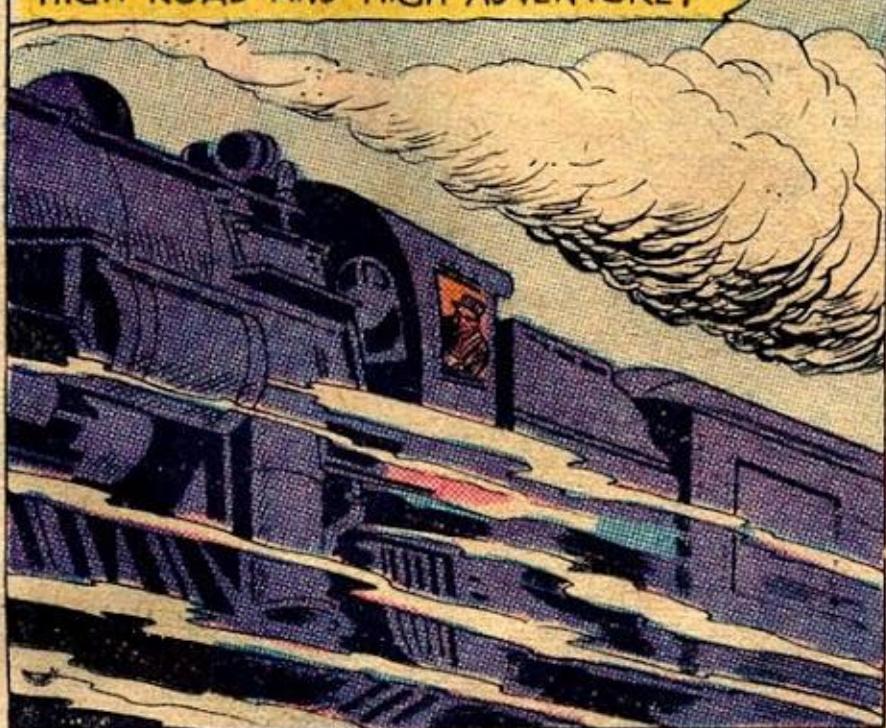
**BATMAN**, I'M WILSON OF THE RAILWAY POLICE! GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH ME ON THIS TRIP!

I FIGURED YOU MIGHT NEED A HAND IN CASE DEKKER'S GANG TRIES SOMETHING! BESIDES, IT'S TIME **ROBIN** SAW HOW THE RAILROAD POLICE OPERATE!



## BATMAN

SOON, THE TRAIN ROLLS FORWARD--ONTO THE HIGH ROAD AND HIGH ADVENTURE!



SOMETIME LATER, AS THE ENGINE HALTS NEAR A WATER TANK...

BATMAN, WE'D BETTER CHECK THE RATTLES FOR JUMPERS!

RAILWAY POLICE ARE DOUBLY CAREFUL AT TANK STOPS.  
ROBIN! HOBOES BOARD THE FREIGHT CARS WHEN THE TRAIN SLOWS DOWN TO TAKE ON WATER!

IN ONE FREIGHT CAR, THE SEARCH LEADS TO TRAMPS --AND TROUBLE!

A CINDERS BULL--  
AND BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!

I RECOGNIZE  
THEM! THEY'RE DEKKER'S  
MEN--DISGUISED AS  
TRAMPS!



DON'T YOU KNOW THAT  
MIGHT GO OFF?

UHH! MY  
GUN--!



FISTS AS HARD AS RAIL SPIKES DRIVE INTO THE GANGSTERS...

I'VE HEARD ABOUT RATS  
ABOARD SHIP --

WE'VE GOT  
'EM ABOARD  
TRAINS, TOO!



AFTER THE THUGS ARE SUBDUED, OTHER FREIGHT CARS ARE INSPECTED, WHEN...

WHY-- IT'S A BOY!

UH-OH! ANOTHER RUNAWAY! KIDS THINK THERE'S ADVENTURE ON THE OPEN ROAD-- BUT ANY HOBO KNOWS THERE'S NO EXCITEMENT IN BEING HUNGRY, HOMELESS AND COLD MOST OF THE TIME!

WHY DID YOU DO THIS, LAD? DON'T YOU REALIZE YOUR FOLKS MUST BE WORRIED ABOUT YOU?

I--I'M AFRAID TO GO HOME! I--I GOT A BAD REPORT CARD!



YOU CAN'T FIGHT TROUBLE BY RUNNING AWAY FROM IT! TRY STUDYING HARDER NEXT TIME! AND BELIEVE ME, YOU CAN'T GO LOOKING FOR A NICER PLACE THAN HOME!

Y-YES, SIR! I'M GOING THERE RIGHT NOW!

AFTERWARD...

YOUR BOYS IN THE FREIGHT CAR WERE TAKEN IN, DEKKER! YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH YOUR RIDE!

GUESS AGAIN, MISTER!

DEKKER SEEMS AWFULLY SURE OF HIMSELF! THIS CASE ISN'T OVER YET!



I'D BETTER TELL THE DIAMOND-CRACKER TO KEEP THIS HIGH-WHEELER ON THE ADVERTISED!

HUH?

THAT'S RAILWAY SLANG, ROBIN! WHAT WILSON MEANS IS HE'S GOING TO TELL THE LOCOMOTIVE FIREMAN TO KEEP THIS TRAIN ON SCHEDULE!



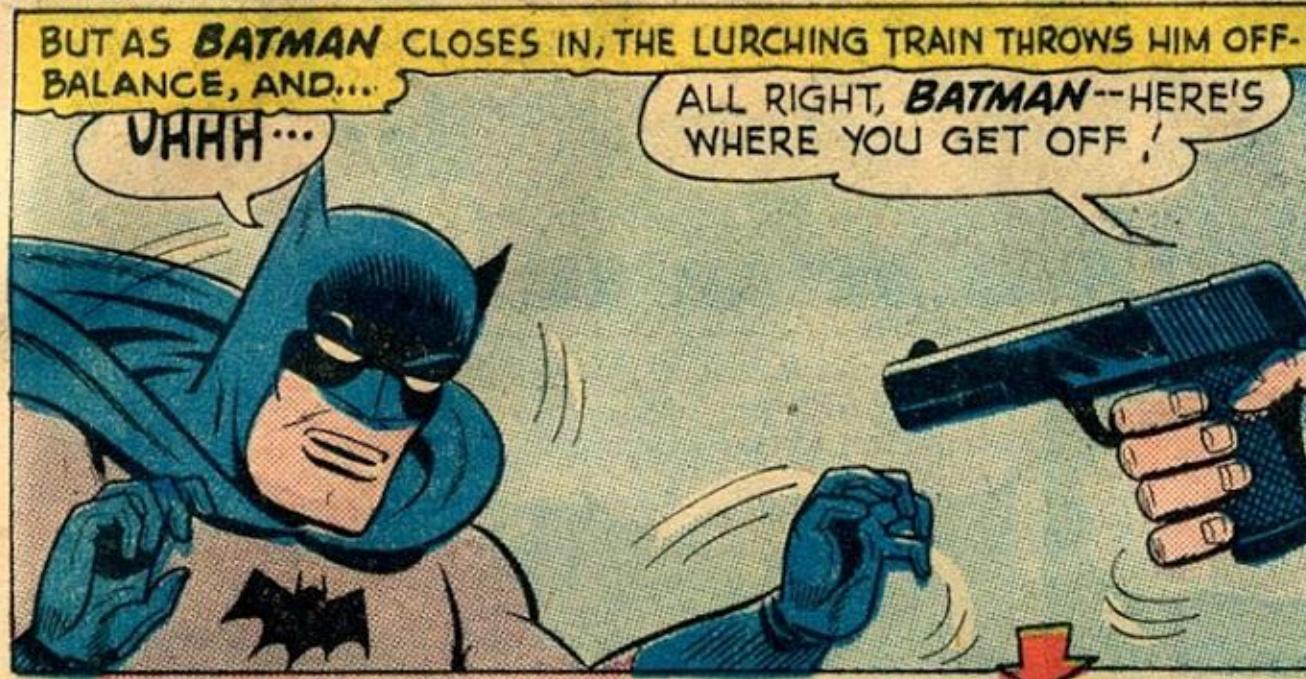
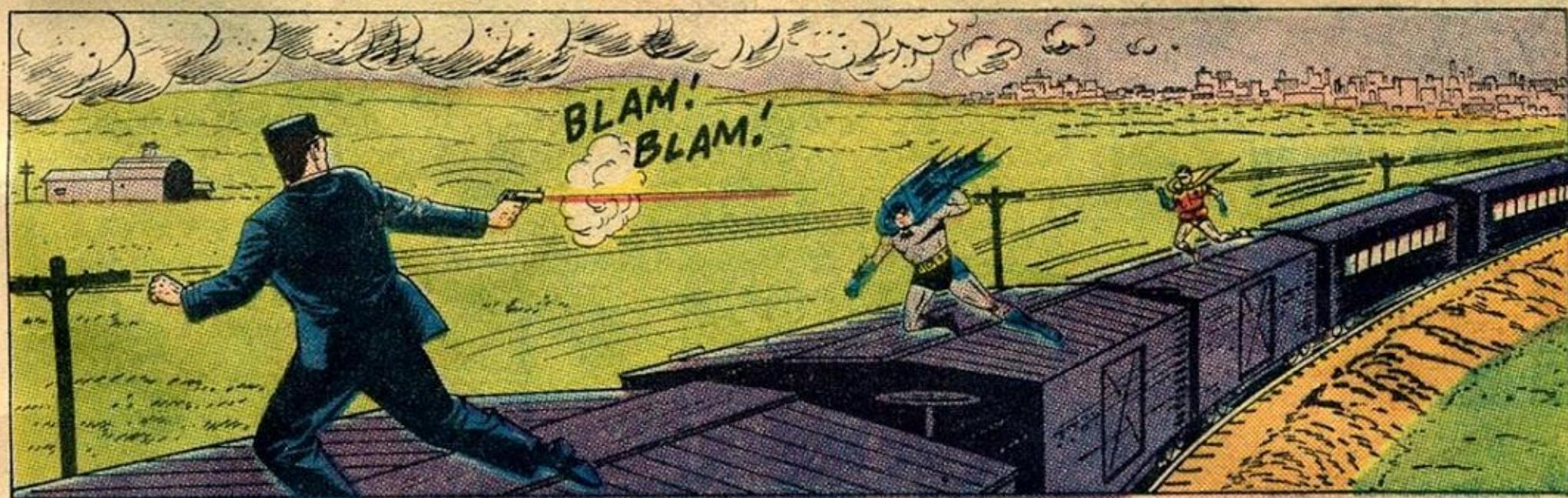
LATER, AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS PATROL THE CARS...

CONDUCTOR, WHAT TIME IS IT?

IT'S 10 MINUTES AFTER TWO, MA'AM!

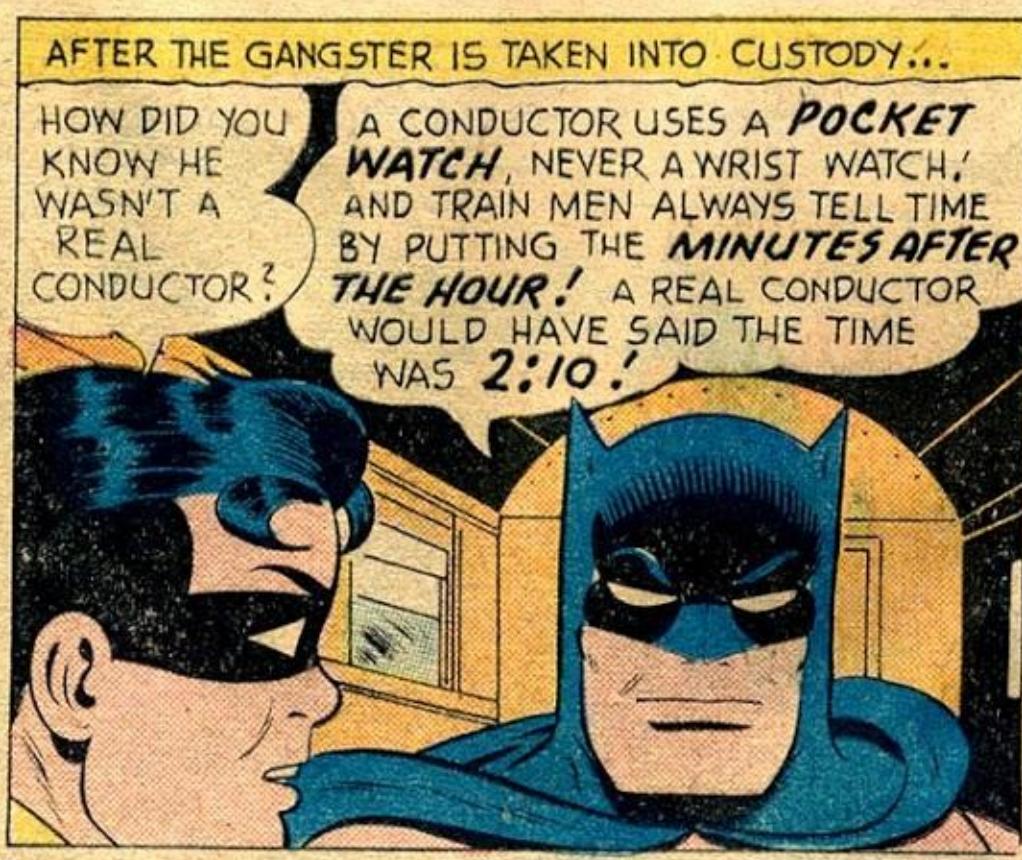
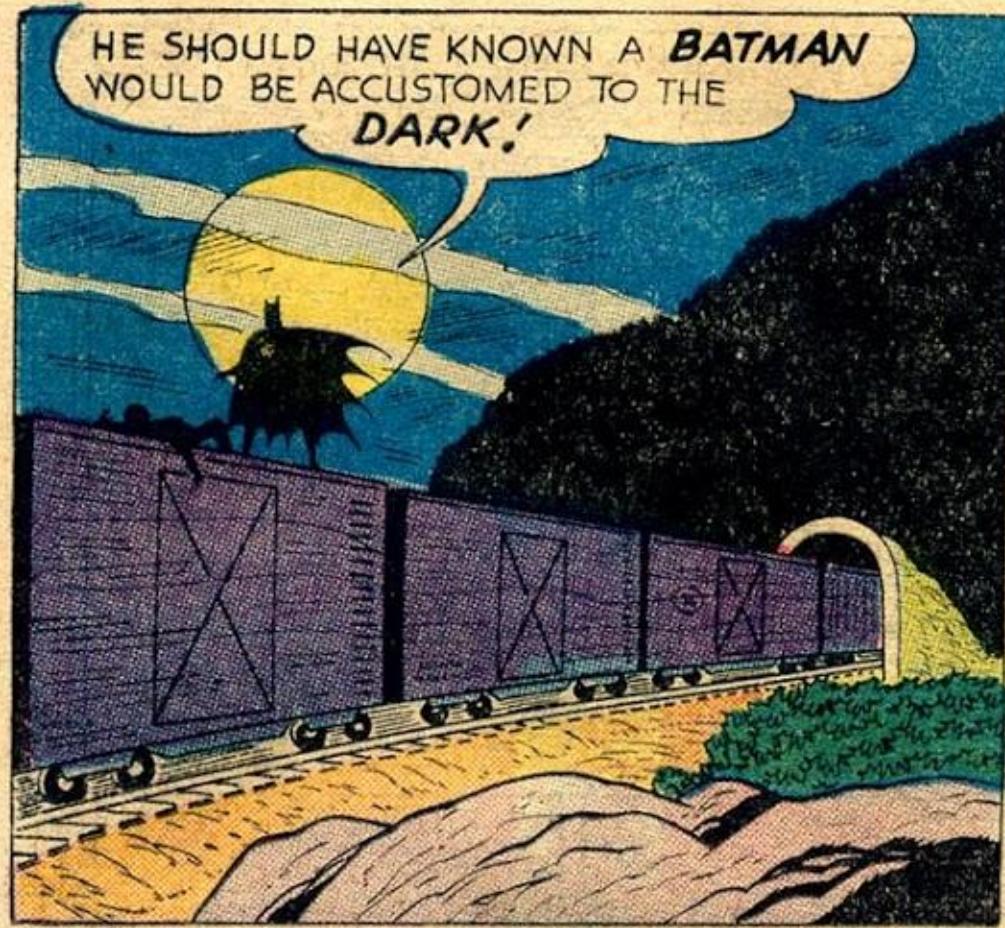


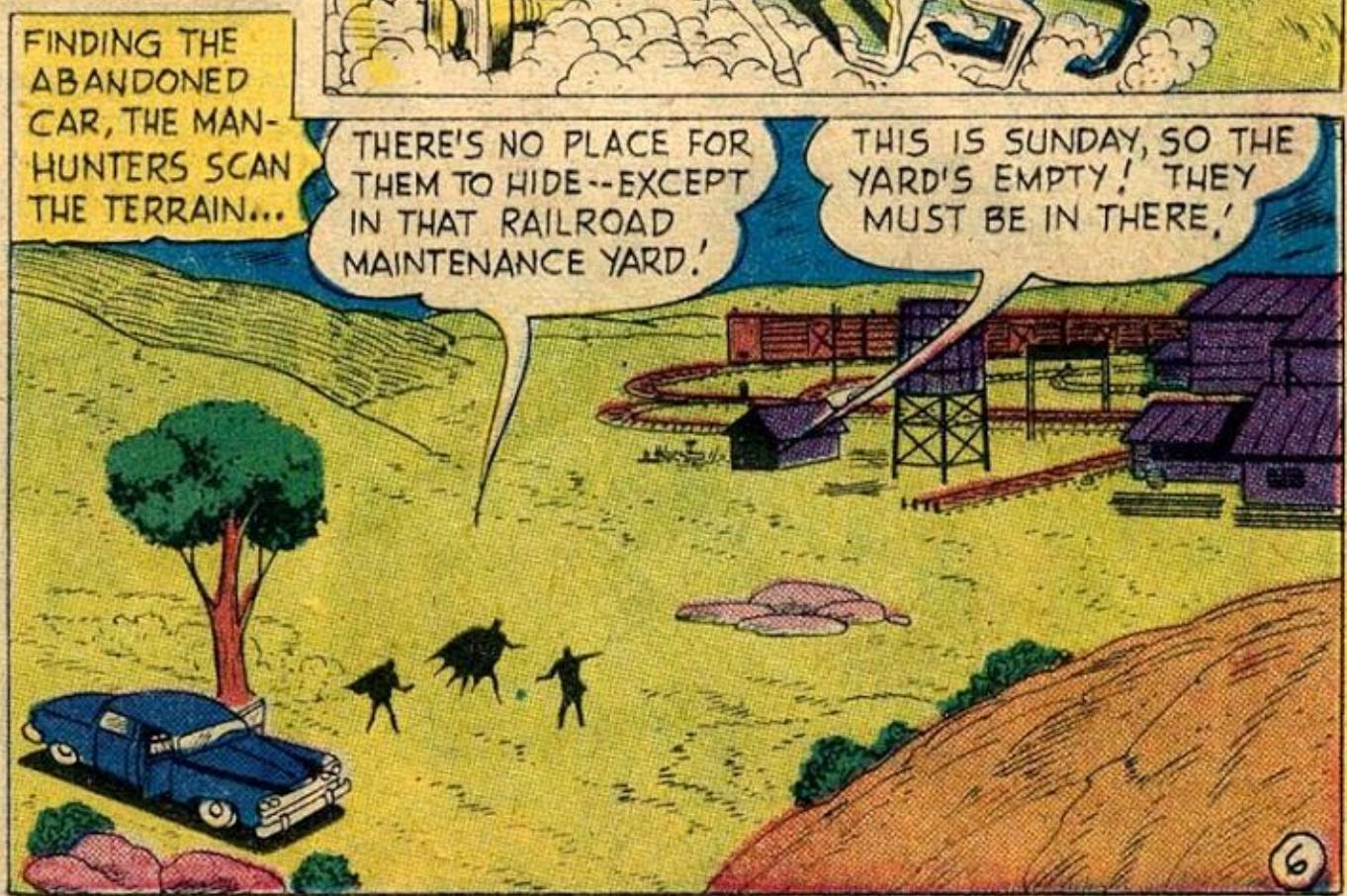
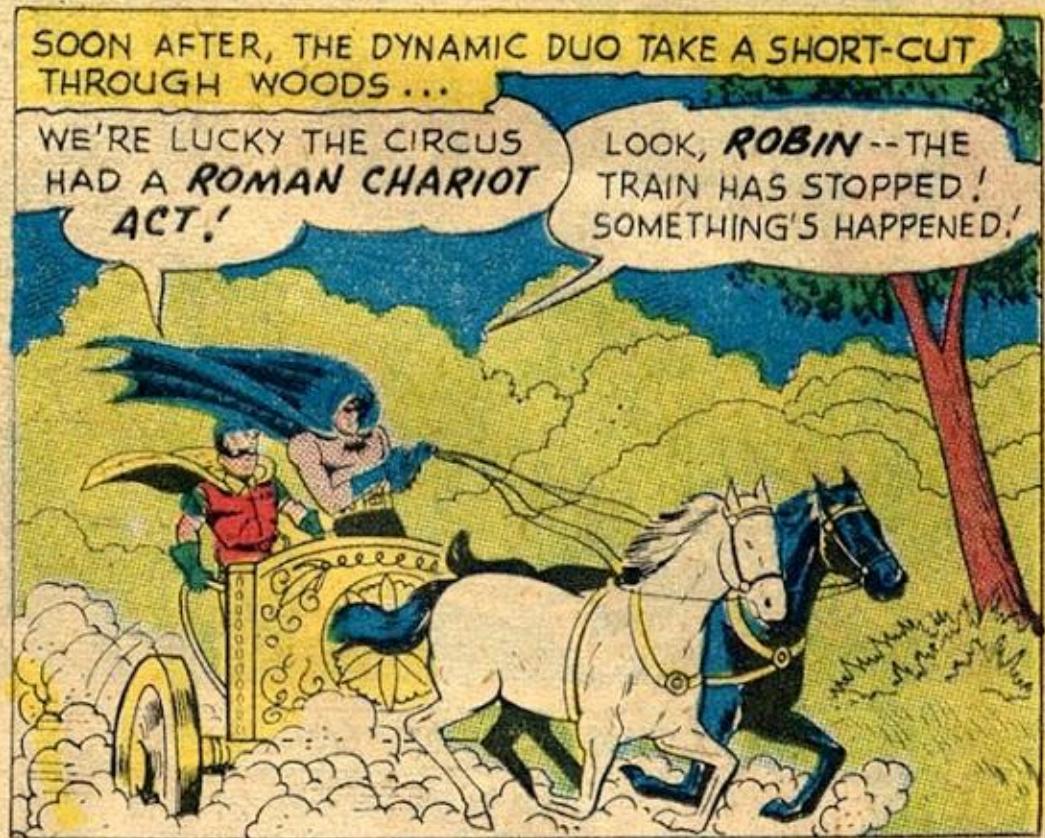
# BATMAN



ABRUPTLY, THE TRAIN PLUNGES INTO THE TUNNEL'S BLACK DEPTHS! WHEN IT FINALLY EMERGES, ONLY ONE MAN WILL BE VICTORIOUS...









# BATMAN



AS THEY APPROACH...

THEY ARE IN THERE! THE QUESTION IS-- HOW CAN WE GET IN?

BAM! BAM! BAM!

CAUTIOUSLY, THEY INCH FORWARD UNTIL...

WILSON, WHEN THOSE WHEEL BLOCKS ARE REMOVED, THE LOCOMOTIVE ROLLS DOWN INTO THE SHED FOR OVERHAULING -- SO I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

MOMENTS LATER...

DEKKER -- I SAW BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY'RE GONNA RIDE RIGHT IN HERE!

LET 'EM! WHEN IT ROLLS IN, WE'LL BLAST THE CAB BEFORE THEY CAN GET OUT!

SLOWLY, THE ENGINE ROLLS INTO AN AMBUSH!

HUH--?  
IT'S  
EMPTY!

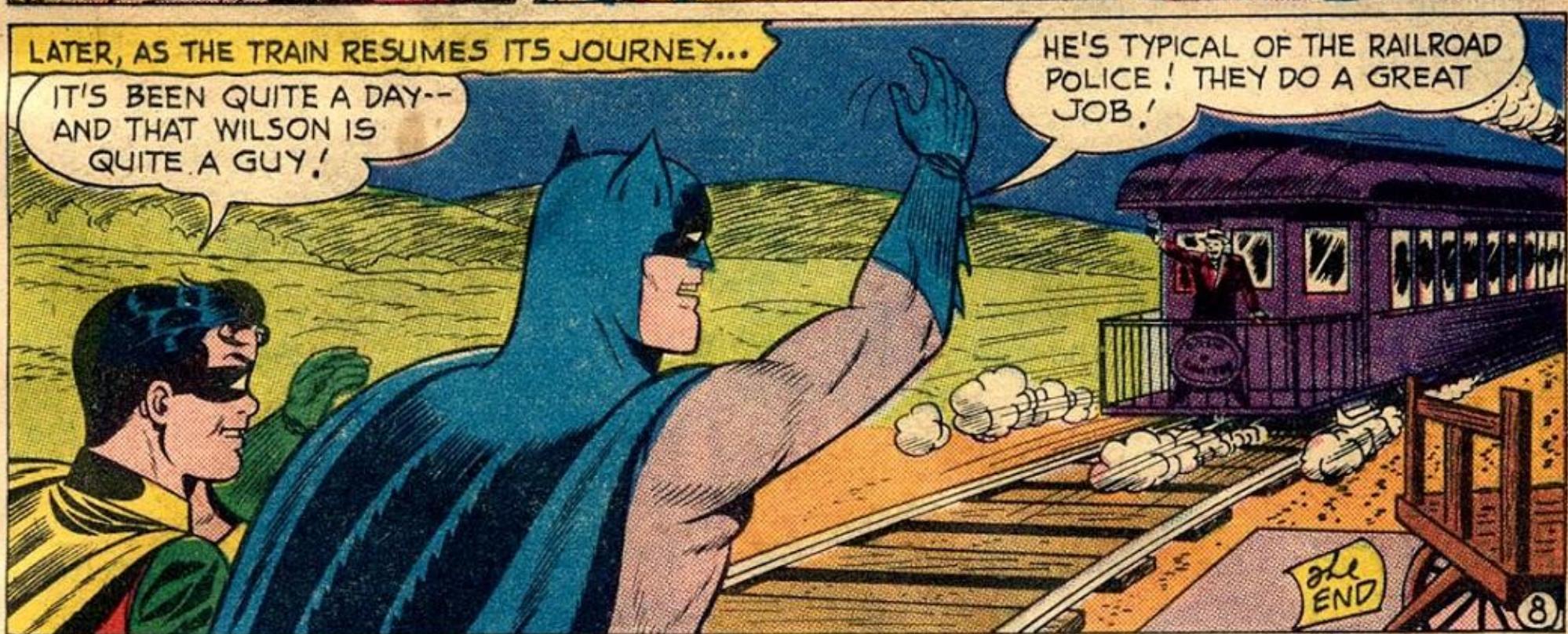
BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!

UNOBSERVED, THE LOCOMOTIVE FRONT SWINGS OPEN, AND...

DIDN'T EXPECT WE'D BE HIDING IN THE COLD SMOKE BOX, DID YOU?

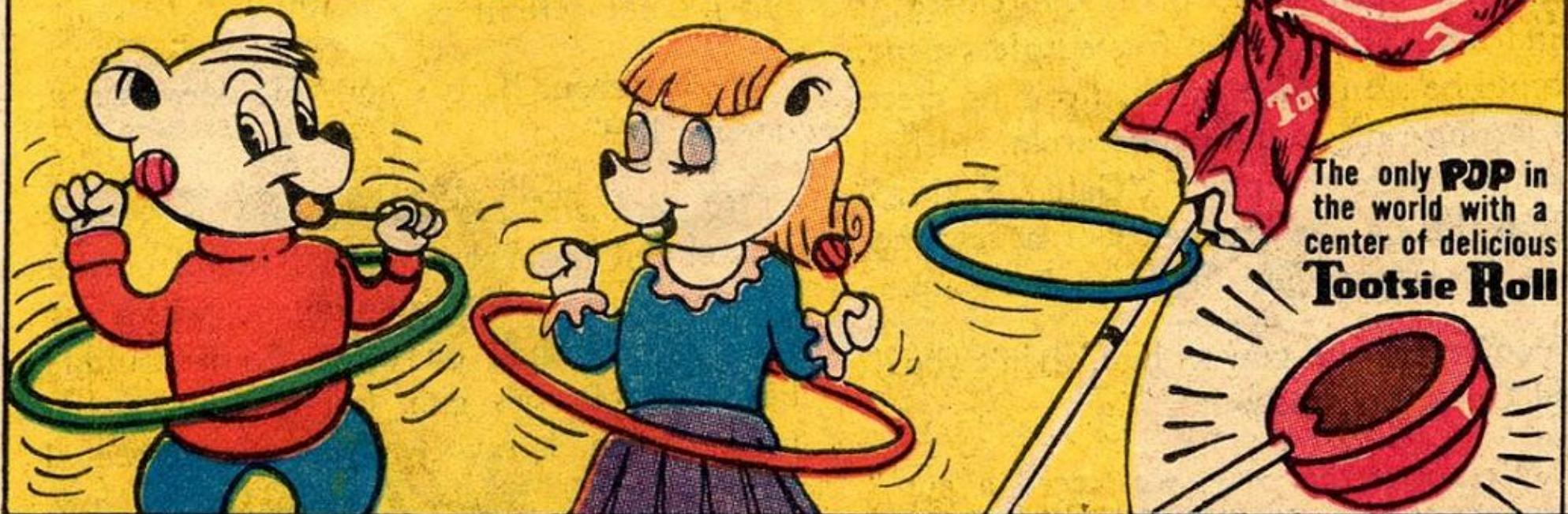
HOLD IT, BATMAN! I'VE STILL GOT THIS DETECTIVE! NOW TELL YOUR PAL OUTSIDE TO DROP HIS GUN AND WALK IN.

YOU WIN, DEKKER! I'LL WHISTLE TO GET HIS ATTENTION AND TELL HIM!



ADVERTISEMENT

There was a hoop whirler named Wynn,  
Who'd whirl hoops with his girl friend named Lynn.  
Once the game had begun,  
To add to their fun.  
They'd eat **Tootsie Roll POPS** while they'd spin!



# HOMICIDE IN HOLLYWOOD

THE body of Phil Ajax, the Hollywood agent, had been removed, and now Lt. Galt of Homicide faced the excited young actor known to movie audiences for his bit roles as King Cross. "You were saying," said Lt. Galt, "something about the identity of the killer when the coroner interrupted you. Would you mind continuing your story?"

Lt. Galt glanced at the policeman nearby, flipping a page in his notebook and wetting his pencil on his tongue. "We were sitting here in Phil's office," Cross said, quickly, "discussing the part in a new picture Phil was arranging for me, when Barry broke in."

"That's Barry Kilian?" asked the lieutenant.

"Yes. He was angry. He threatened to get even with Phil if he didn't get the part himself. Phil calmly told him to leave the office. In a rage, as he flung open the door, Barry whipped out a revolver and fired. He turned and fled, crying back to me, 'You'll get the same if you blab!'"

Lt. Galt picked up the telephone and dialed his office. "Sergeant," he said, after a moment, "find out whether there's a weapon registered in the name of Barry Kilian. Call me back at this number." He faced Cross, who now had regained some of his composure. "It shouldn't take long. I'd appreciate it if you stayed."

Lt. Galt opened the door and closed it behind him. Through the frosted glass pane, he could be seen stooping, then coming erect. The jarring ring of the phone prompted him to return inside the office. "Galt speaking," he said, lifting the receiver. For a few moments, he listened intently, then hung up.

"You traced the gun to him, didn't you?" asked Cross, anxiously.

"Let's put it this way, we traced a gun," said Lt. Galt.

"I'm sorry to have done this to Barry, but I had to protect myself."

"Weren't you going a bit too far on that over-protection bit?"

Cross leaped to his feet. "Wh-what do you mean?" he stammered.

"You testified that Barry fired a revolver at Phil Ajax. But if he had, the spent shells would not have been ejected but carried away in the chamber of the weapon."

"I—I must have made a mistake. After all, anybody can make an error like that, and it happened so fast."

"Correct. Anybody can make a mistake, but not an actor who's familiar with weapons because of the western and gangster films he's made."

"What's behind all this, lieutenant?"

"Be patient. I intend to lay it all on the line. The way I see it, Phil Ajax was going to have Barry signed for that role, not you. You were wild with frustration and bitterness, so you came here tonight and fatally shot Phil Ajax."

"Lieutenant, that's a terrible script you're making up," said Cross, harshly. "There's not an ounce of truth in it, and you've got nothing to back up what you claim."

"I admit it's no Academy Award winner, but it's got a tight plot that'll convict you."

"What about Barry's gun? He does own it, doesn't he?"

"Correct, and just as you said, it is a revolver. But these two shells I found outside the door came from an automatic, which discharges each shell on firing. So it couldn't have been Barry's gun, but one which you used. When I saw you on the screen, I thought you were a bad actor, Cross. Now, I know it. Let's go . . ."



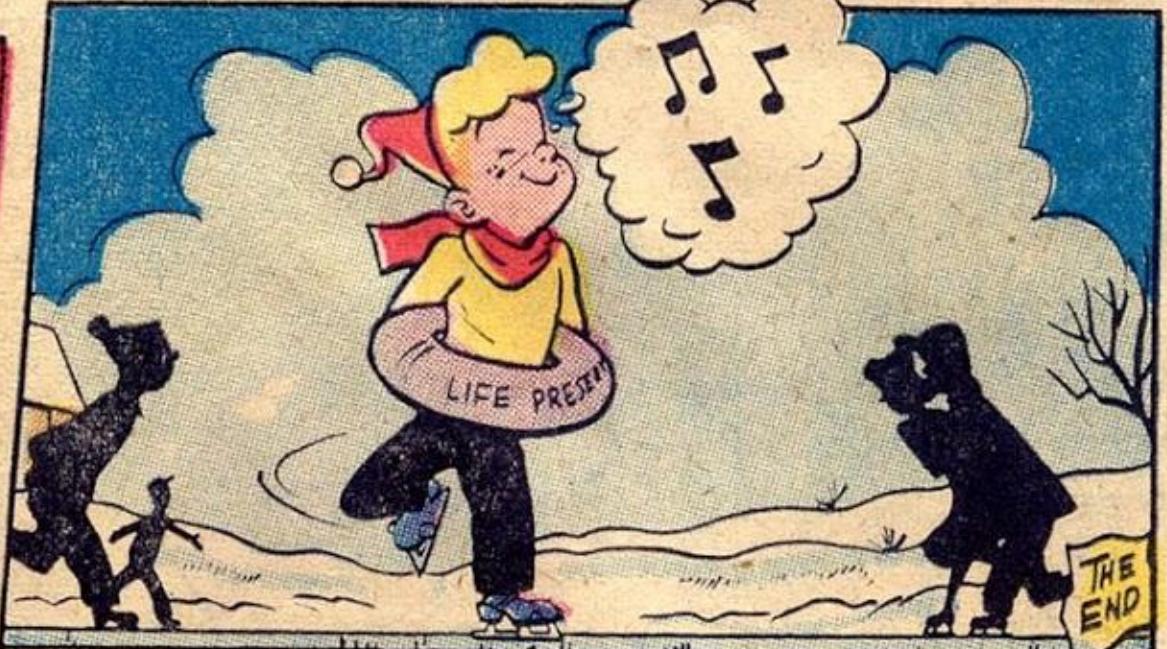
I HEAR BILL JONES FELL THROUGH THE ICE INTO THE LAKE YESTERDAY AND HAD TO BE PULLED OUT!



FELL INTO THE LAKE -- PULLED OUT...



GOLLY- I'D BETTER TAKE PRECAUTIONS!



STATEMENT REQUIRED by the ACT of AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED by the ACTS of MARCH 3, 1933, and JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF BATMAN, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, National Comics Publications, Inc.; Editor, F. W. Ellsworth; Managing editor, None; Business manager, J. S. Liebowitz, all at 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member must be given.) National Comics Publications, Inc., H. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz, P. H. Sampliner, G. Donenfeld, S. U. Sampliner, F. Iger, I. Donenfeld, S. Iger, A. Donenfeld, J. S. Liebowitz and A. S. Herzog as Trustees for I. Donenfeld and S. Donenfeld, I. Rappaport and J. I. Golinko as Trustees for L. Liebowitz and J. Liebowitz, H. Donenfeld Foundation, Inc. (a non-stock corp., H. Donenfeld,

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J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of Sept., 1958  
Daniel Epstein, Notary Public

(My commission expires March 30, 1959)



BATMAN



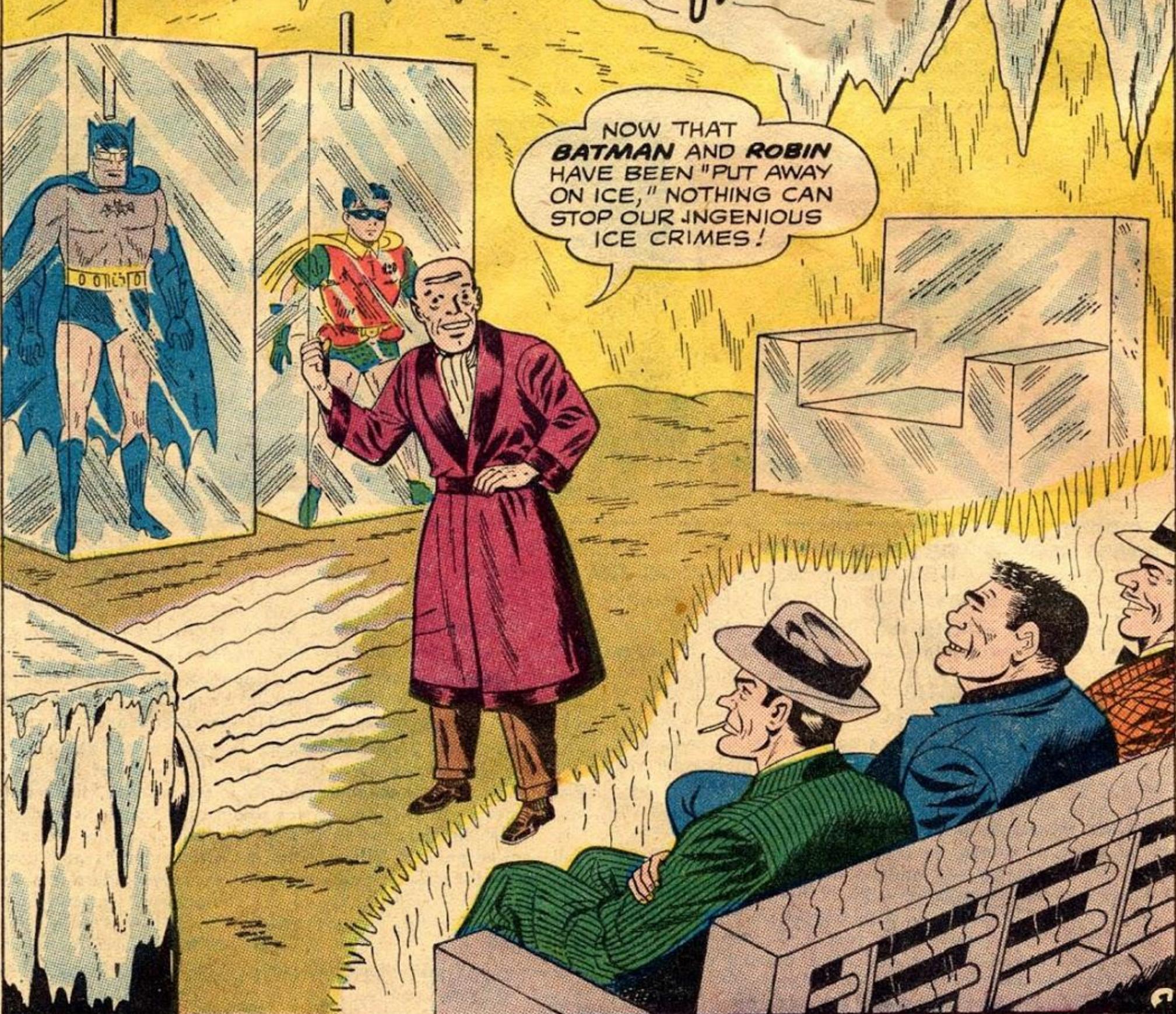
# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

A CUNNING MIND HAD DEVISED A FANTASTIC METHOD TO UTILIZE COLD FOR CRIME, AND THWART ALL ATTEMPTS TO ARREST HIM! AND WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER**, TOOK OFF IN PURSUIT, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN HOT WATER, DODGING FROZEN PELLETS AND SKIDDING INTO UNKNOWN DANGER AS THEY TRIED TO STOP...

## the **ICE CRIMES** *of* **MR. ZERO**

NOW THAT  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**  
HAVE BEEN "PUT AWAY  
ON ICE," NOTHING CAN  
STOP OUR INGENIOUS  
ICE CRIMES!

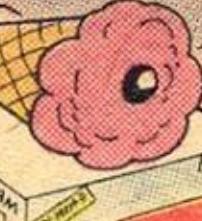


MIDNIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY, AND AN ICE CREAM TRUCK COMES TO A STOP BEFORE THE JEWELRY EXCHANGE...

MR. ZERO--  
WE'RE  
HERE!

OPEN UP, MARTY,  
AND I'LL GET  
TO WORK!

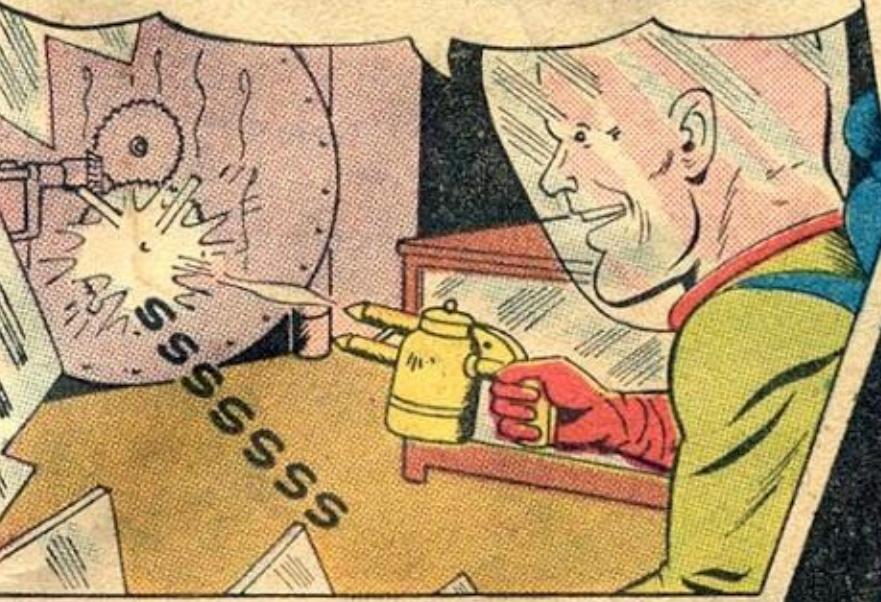
TAP  
TAP



JEWELRY EXCHANGE

THE FANTASTIC MR. ZERO TRIGGERS HIS STRANGE WEAPON...

THAT SHOULD HEAT THE WALLS OF THE VAULT SUFFICIENTLY! NOW TO QUICK-FREEZE IT WITH MY ICE GAS...



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE GANG FLEES WITH THE LOOT...

THE BAT-SIGNAL!  
BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND!

BUT WE WON'T BE HERE TO WELCOME THEM, MARTY!



THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT DOOR SWINGS OPEN-- AND A BIZARRE CRIMINAL EMERGES...

BEFORE THE POLICE ANSWER THE ALARM, WE'LL BE FAR FROM HERE... WITH A FORTUNE IN "ICE"! NOW, TO BLAST THE VAULT WITH MY HEAT CAPSULE!

CLANG! CLANG!

CRASH!



AN INCREDIBLE SOLUTION SQUIRTS FROM THE SECOND BARREL OF THE GUN...

LOOK AT THE VAULT CRACK OPEN! YOU'RE A GENIUS, MR. ZERO!

INTENSE HEAT FOLLOWED BY INTENSE COLD PRODUCES THE PHENOMENON! NOW... FETCH THE "ICE"-- HURRY!

CRAACK!

CRAACK!

SUDDENLY, THE ROARING JETS FILL THE AIR...

THEY'RE ESCAPING IN THAT TRUCK, BATMAN! AND LOOK AT THE ONE IN THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT!

HE'S WEARING A SPECIAL SUIT OF SOME KIND, ROBIN! WE'LL FIND OUT WHY WHEN WE CAPTURE HIM!





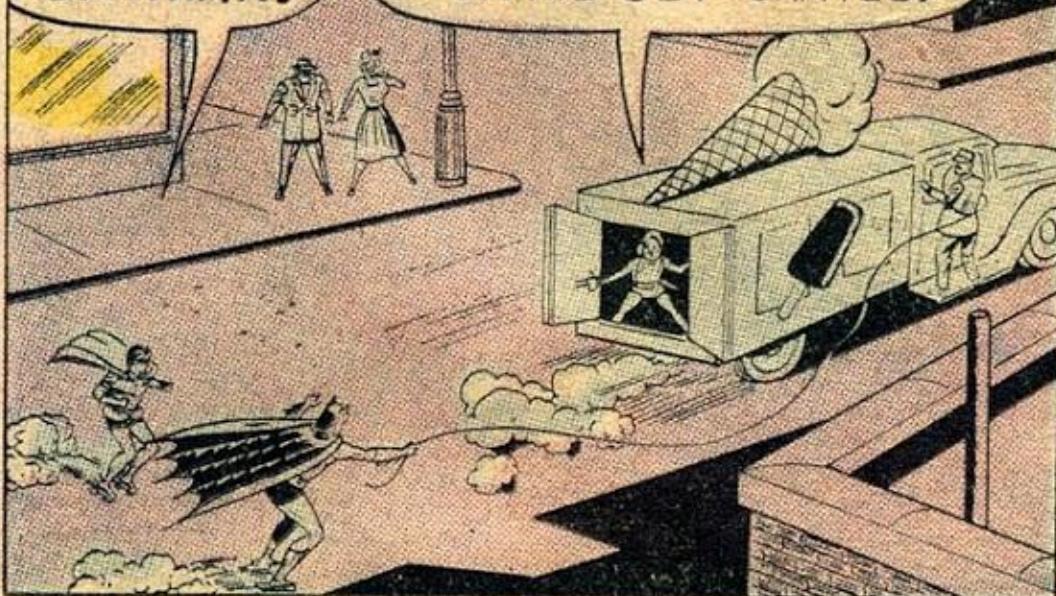
# BATMAN



THE CAPE CRIME-FIGHTER REMOVES HIS SILKEN LASSO FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, AND...

GOOD THROW, BATMAN!

MY UNIQUE WEAPON WILL END BATMAN'S PURSUIT ON HIS JET-SKATES!



BATMAN... WHAT'S HE DOING?

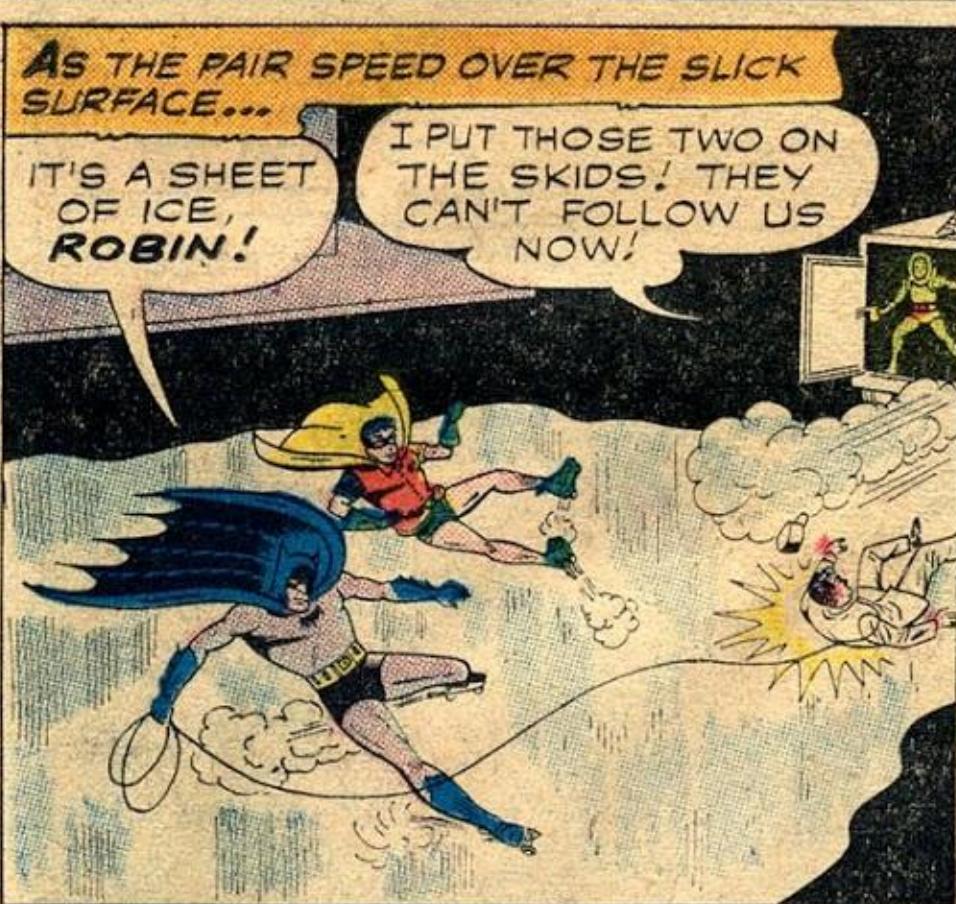
I DON'T KNOW, ROBIN! HE'S SPRAYING THE STREET WITH SOMETHING!



AS THE PAIR SPEED OVER THE SLICK SURFACE...

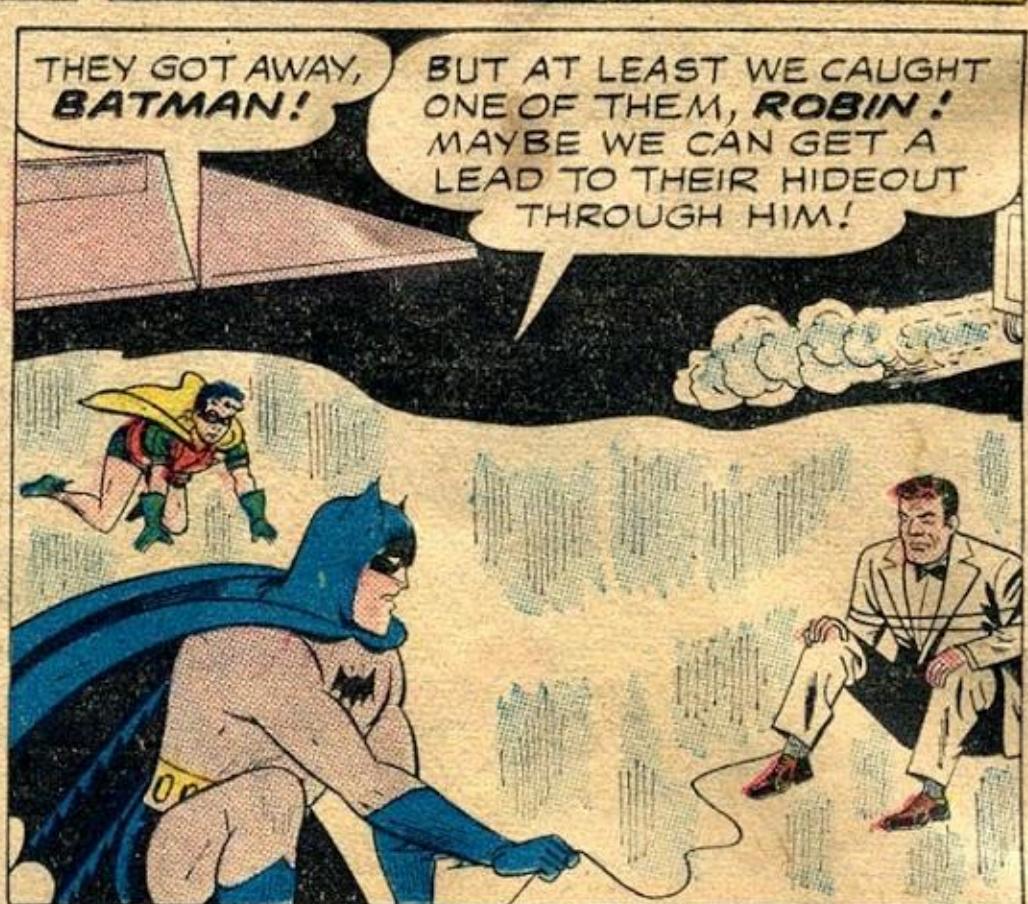
IT'S A SHEET OF ICE, ROBIN!

I PUT THOSE TWO ON THE SKIDS! THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US NOW!



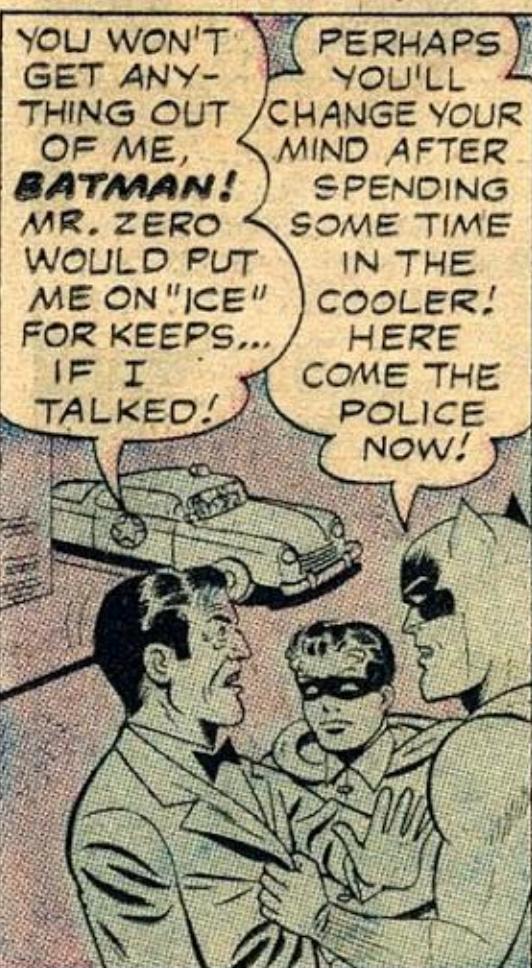
THEY GOT AWAY, BATMAN!

BUT AT LEAST WE CAUGHT ONE OF THEM, ROBIN! MAYBE WE CAN GET A LEAD TO THEIR HIDEOUT THROUGH HIM!



YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF ME, BATMAN! MR. ZERO WOULD PUT ME ON "ICE" FOR KEEPS... IF I TALKED!

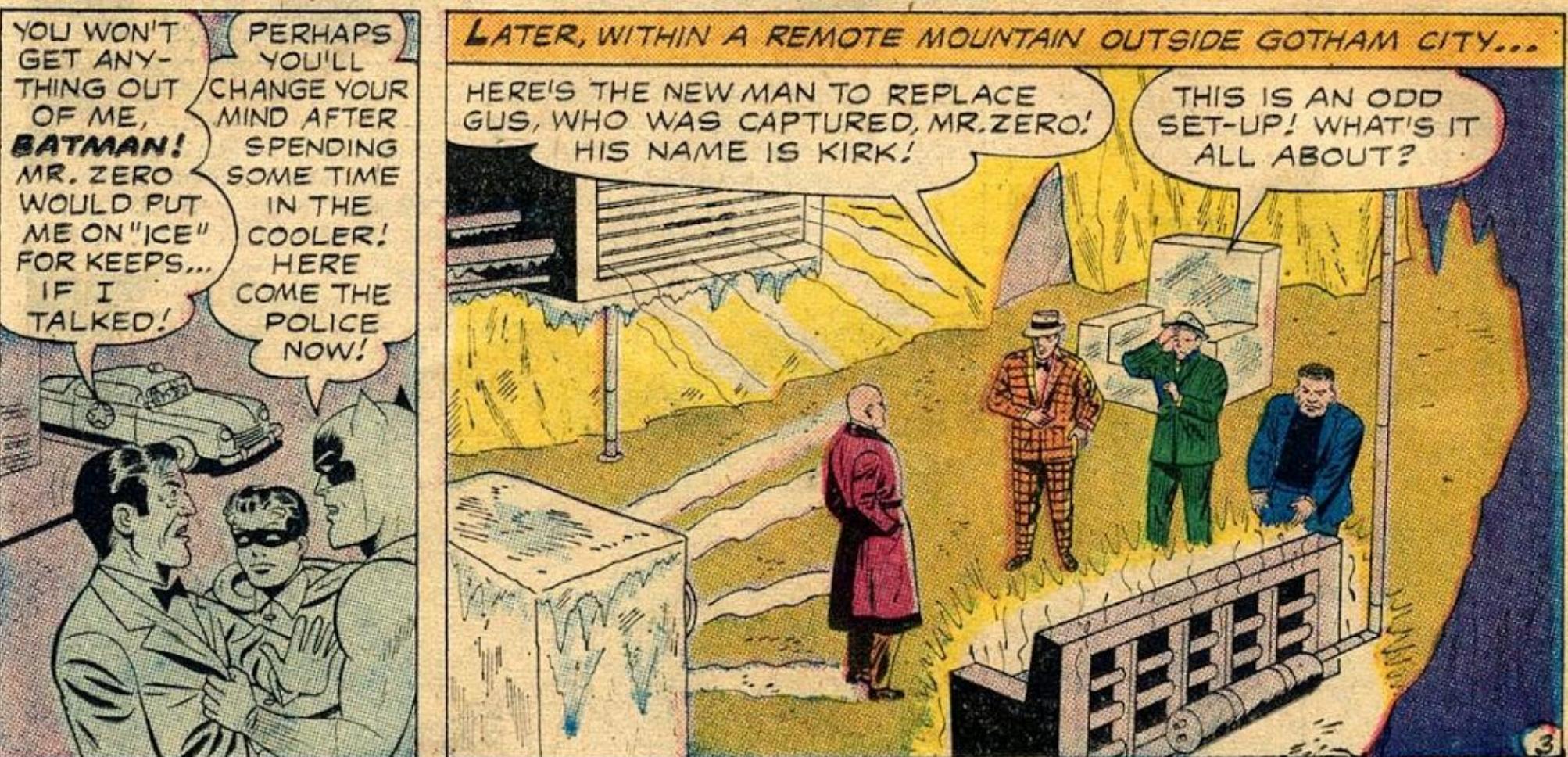
PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND AFTER SPENDING SOME TIME IN THE COOLER! HERE COME THE POLICE NOW!



LATER, WITHIN A REMOTE MOUNTAIN OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...

HERE'S THE NEW MAN TO REPLACE GUS, WHO WAS CAPTURED, MR. ZERO! HIS NAME IS KIRK!

THIS IS AN ODD SET-UP! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?



I AM THE VICTIM OF A MOST UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, KIRK! ONE DAY, I WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH AN ICE GUN I'D INVENTED...



"...WHEN THE FREEZING SOLUTION I'D JUST COMPLETED..."

IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND! GREAT GRIEF! I'VE SATURATED MYSELF WITH THE SOLUTION!

"THE EFFECT WAS IMMEDIATE--I COULD SCARCELY BREATHE AT ORDINARY TEMPERATURE..."

=GASP= =GASP=... DO SOMETHING, MARTY... LUKE! THE GAS IS AFFECTING ME! I-I CAN'T BREATHE!

BUT... WHAT CAN WE DO?



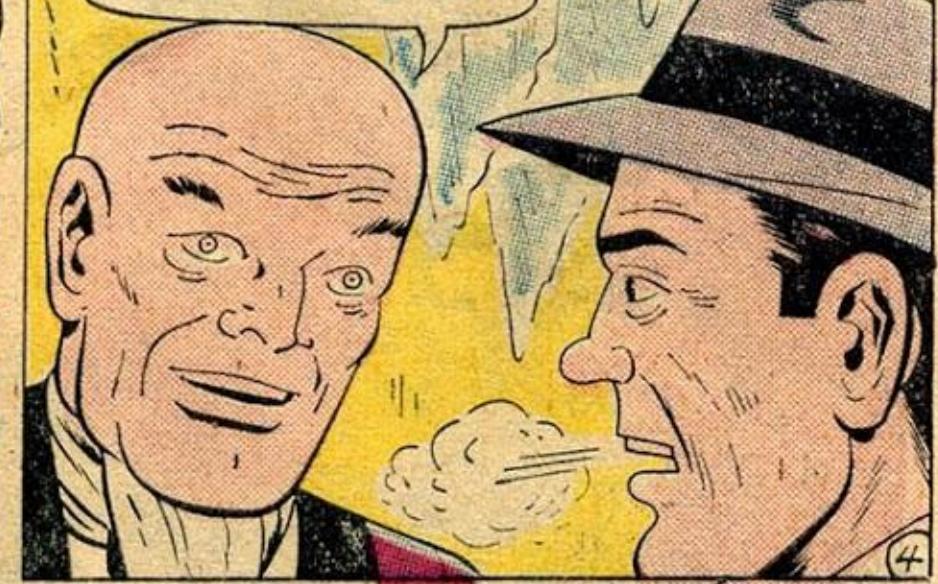
"I NEVER WOULD HAVE SURVIVED HAD I NOT STRUCK UPON THE ANSWER IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."

THE LAB COLD STORAGE UNIT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! AT LEAST, I CAN BREATHE IN HERE!

GOLLY,  
BOSS--YOU'VE  
BECOME A--A  
HUMAN ICICLE!  
YOU GOTTA LIVE IN  
ZERO TEMPERATURE...  
FOREVER!

THUS WAS MR. ZERO BORN! I PERFECTED AN AIR-CONDITIONED COSTUME TO HELP ME COMMIT MY CRIMES... AND BUILT THIS HIDDEN, REFRIGERATED MOUNTAIN LAIR!

WOW! THAT'S  
SOME  
STORY,  
MR. ZERO!



NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE WILL CONTINUE WITH OUR PLANS TO "FREEZE" THE WEALTH OF GOTHAM CITY! HERE IS PLAN C!



NEXT DAY, OUTSIDE THE EXCLUSIVE GOTHAM CITY HOTEL...

SPECIAL FROZEN MEAT SHIPMENT FOR THE VISITING PRINCE AND PRINCESS!

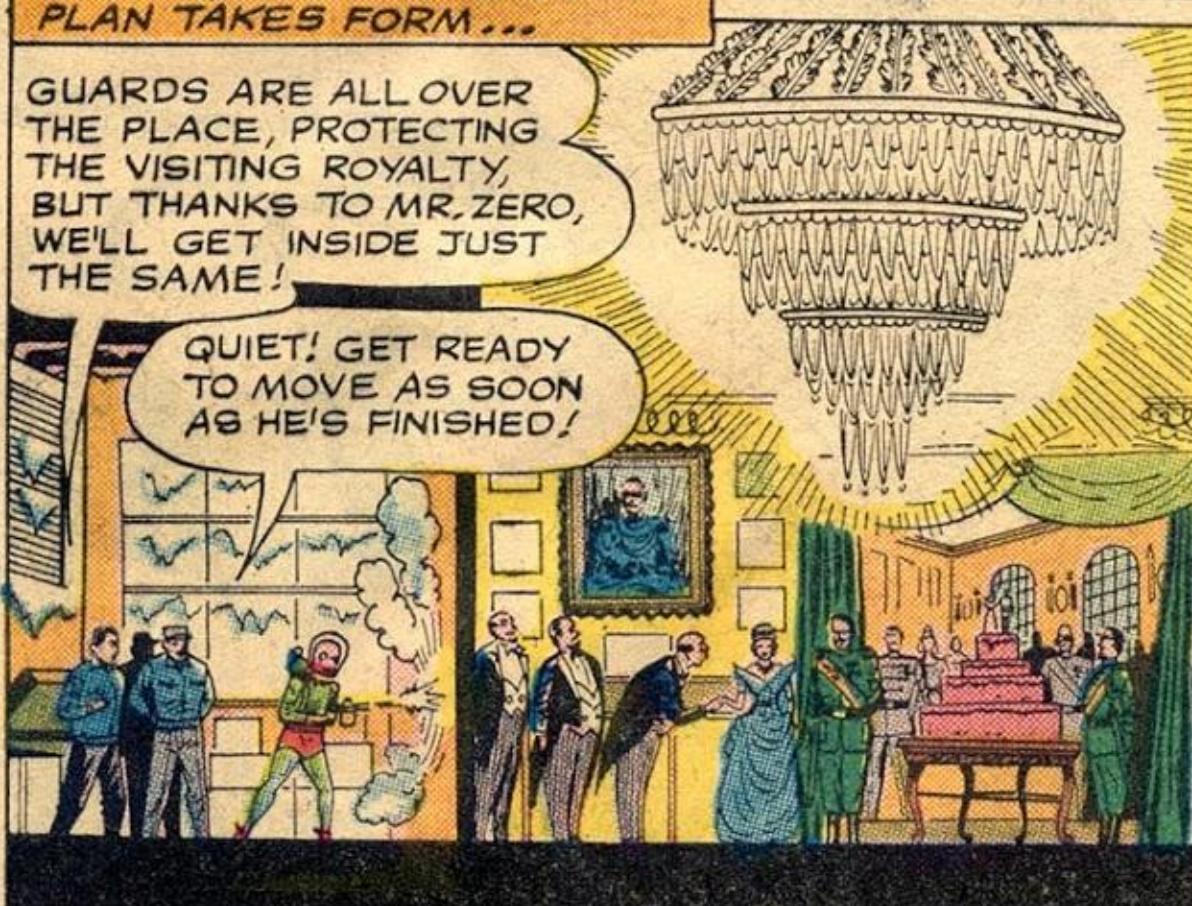
OKAY--THE STORAGE LOCKERS ARE STRAIGHT AHEAD!



SHORTLY, A FANTASTIC CRIME PLAN TAKES FORM...

GUARDS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE, PROTECTING THE VISITING ROYALTY, BUT THANKS TO MR. ZERO, WE'LL GET INSIDE JUST THE SAME!

QUIET! GET READY TO MOVE AS SOON AS HE'S FINISHED!



THEN, AS MR. ZERO FIRES THE FREEZING JET...

GRAB THE PRINCESS' TIARA AND HER DIAMOND PENDANT!  
HURRY!

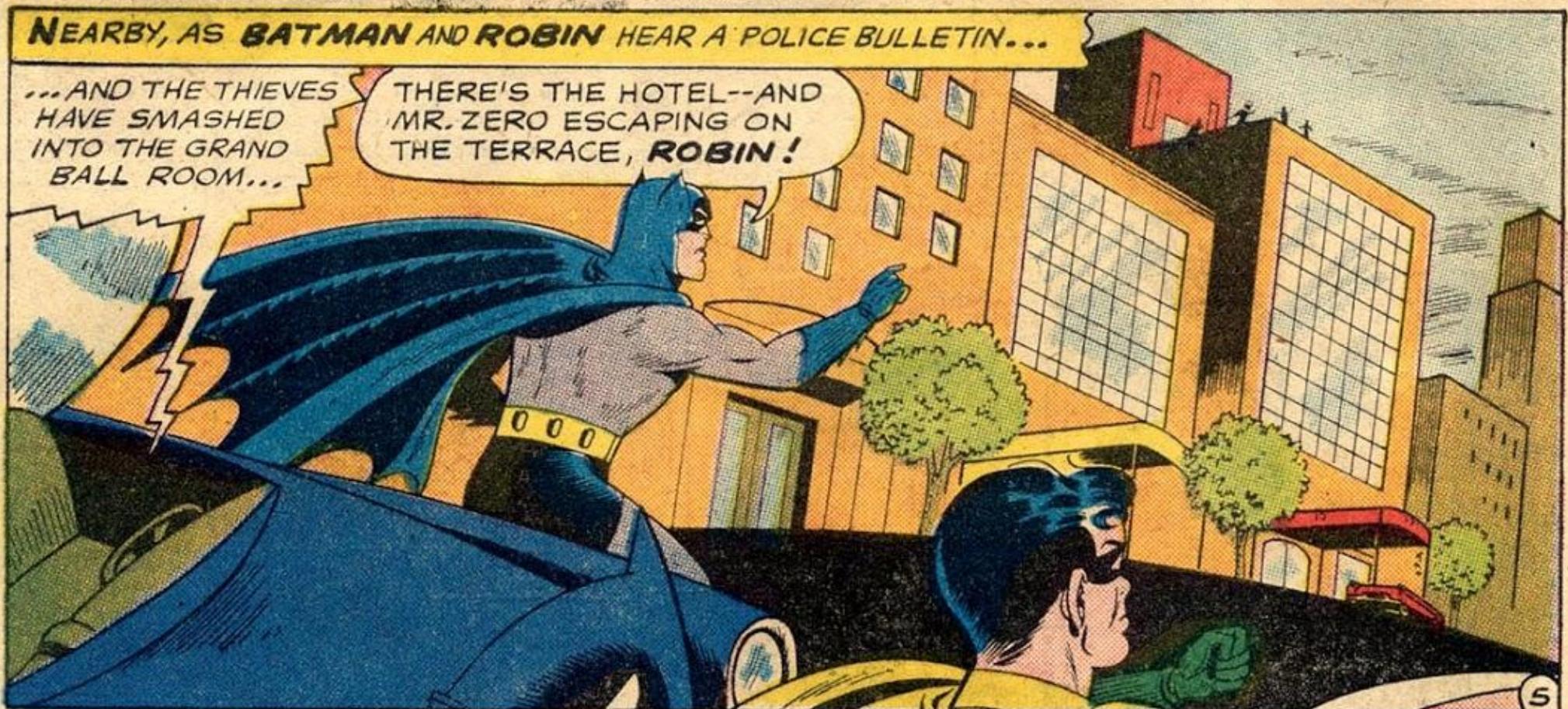
OH-H-H!



NEARBY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR A POLICE BULLETIN...

...AND THE THIEVES HAVE SMASHED INTO THE GRAND BALL ROOM...

THERE'S THE HOTEL--AND MR. ZERO ESCAPING ON THE TERRACE, ROBIN!



AS THE DYNAMIC DUO SWING INTO ACTION...

MR. ZERO'S FIRING  
**BALLS OF ICE** TO  
TUMBLE THE GUARDS!

THEY MUST HAVE A  
VEHICLE WAITING  
BELOW! GOT TO  
STOP THEM NOW!

BATMAN!



ABRUPTLY, AS MR. ZERO TURNS HIS ICE  
GUN ON THE PAIR...

HE'S TURNED OUR  
BATLINES TO **ICE**!

ROLL WITH  
THE FALL,  
**ROBIN**!

WHAT'S WRONG, **BATMAN**?  
SURELY, A LITTLE ICE  
CAN'T STOP THE MIGHTY  
CRIME FIGHTER!

LET'S GET HIM,  
**ROBIN**-- SOME  
BROKEN FIELD  
RUNNING MIGHT  
HELP US DODGE  
HIS ICE GUN!

BUT AS THEY RUSH FORWARD...

AN **ICE CHUTE**--  
LEADING TO THEIR  
GETAWAY CAR!

COME ON, **ROBIN**--  
**WE'RE** GOING TO RIDE  
THAT CHUTE, TOO!

BUT...

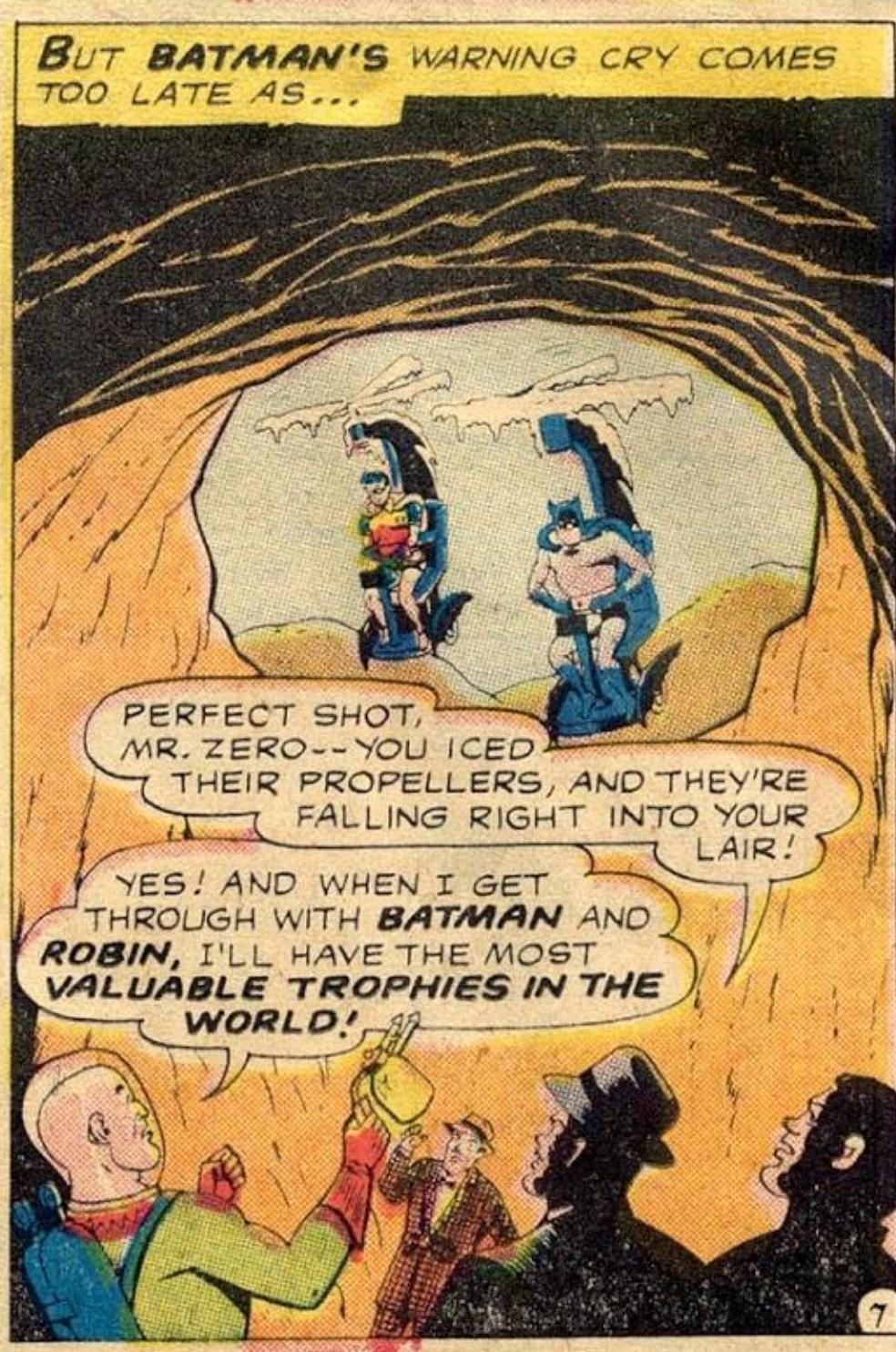
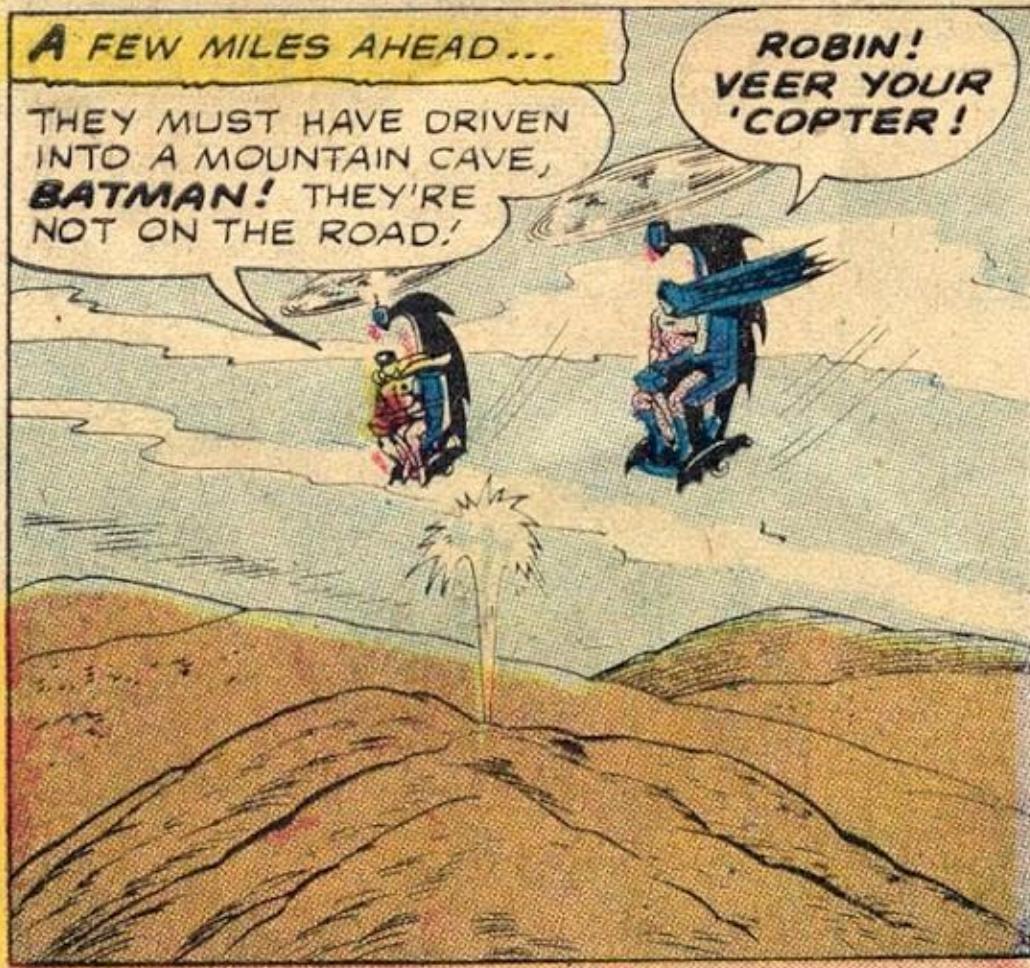
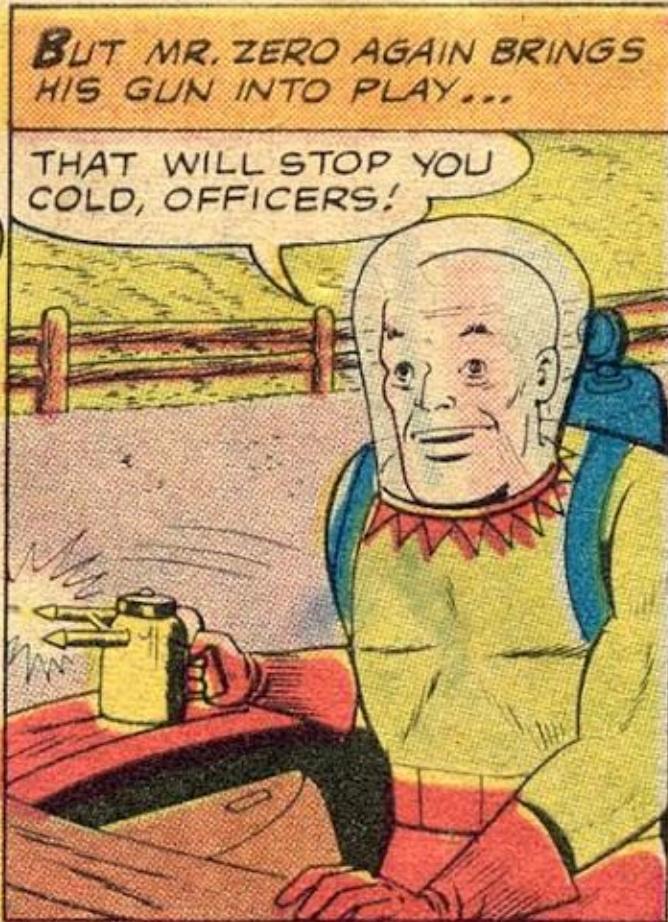
A HEAT RAY-- HE'S  
**MELTING** THE  
CHUTE!

HA, HA! DON'T GET  
HOT UNDER THE COLLAR,  
**BATMAN**!

THEN... WE'VE GOT  
OUR **BAT-**  
**COPTERS** PARKED  
ATOP THE TOWERS  
BUILDING! WE CAN  
FOLLOW ZERO'S  
GETAWAY CAR!

WHEW! HIS  
ICE GUN  
GIVES HIM  
A HUNDRED  
WAYS TO  
FIGHT US!

## BATMAN





# BATMAN

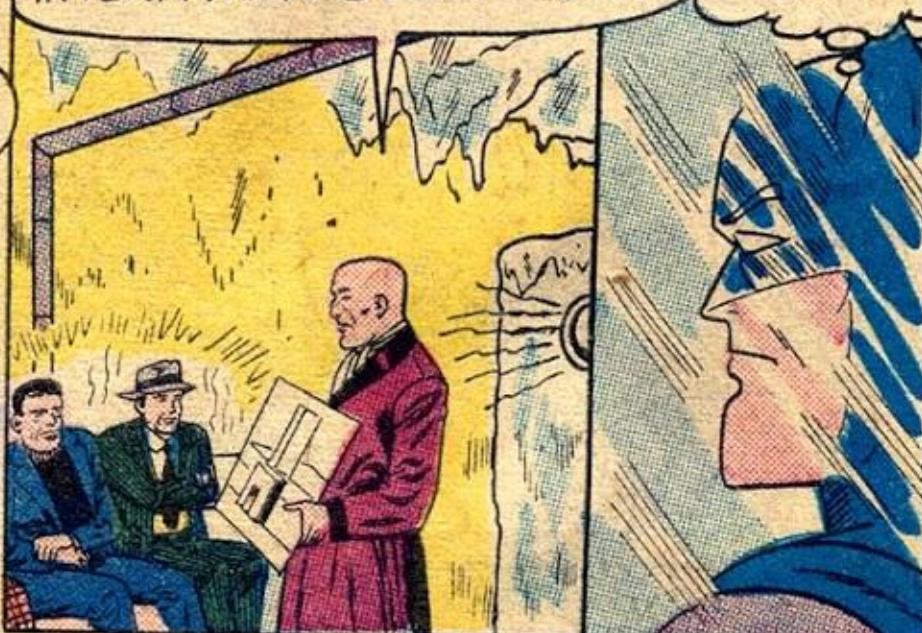
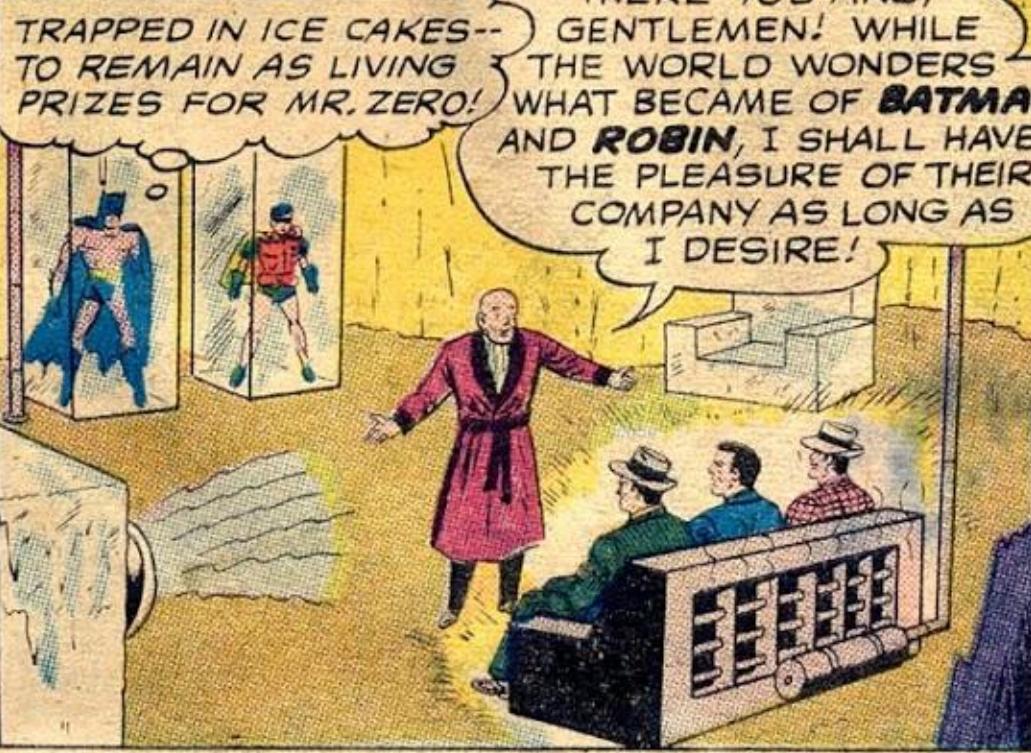


LATER, SMIRKING HOODLUMS OBSERVE FROM THEIR HEATED GALLERY AS MR. ZERO SHOWS HIS "TROPHIES"...

TRAPPED IN ICE CAKES-- THERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN! WHILE TO REMAIN AS LIVING THE WORLD WONDERS PRIZES FOR MR. ZERO! WHAT BECAME OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, I SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THEIR COMPANY AS LONG AS I DESIRE!

NOW WE ARE READY TO EXECUTE MY MASTER ICE CRIME--"FREEZING" GOTHAM ARENA DURING THE INTERNATIONAL GEM SHOW!

HMM



AND AS THE CRIMINAL KING OF COLD MAKES HIS PLANS...

**BATMAN**-- ROCKING HIS BLOCK OF ICE! BUT EVEN IF HE TIPS IT OVER AND CRACKS IT OPEN, MR. ZERO WILL FREEZE HIM AGAIN!

GOT TO KEEP ROCKING!... IT'S... OUR ONLY CHANCE...



ABRUPTLY, STEAM ENVELOPS THE ROOM AS HEAT GUSHES FORTH...

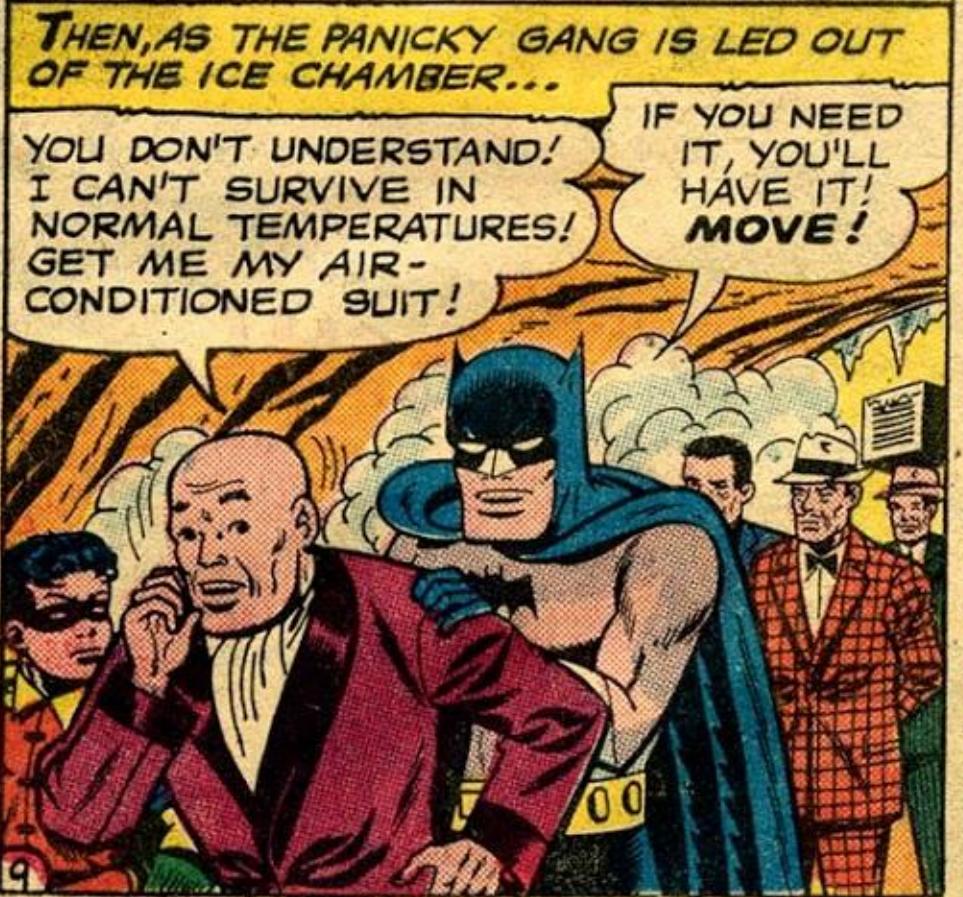
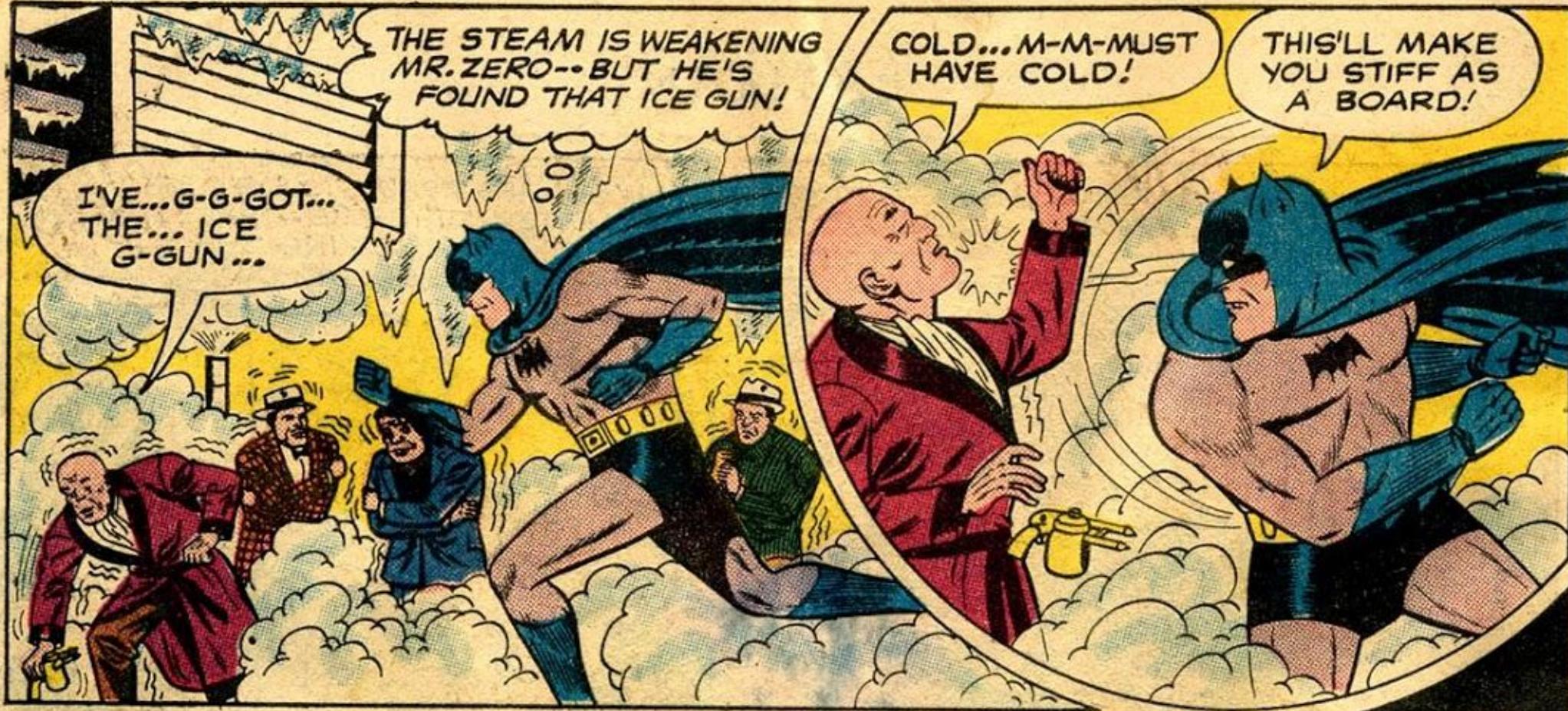
YI!! HE SNAPPED THE PIPE LEADING TO THE HEAT GALLERY--THE HOT AND COLD AIR MEETING ARE CREATING STEAM! MY AIR-CONDITIONED SUIT-- I CAN'T SEE TO LOCATE IT!



WOW! THE IMPACT CRACKED OPEN BOTH OUR ICE BLOCKS!

I'VE GOT TO GRAB MR. ZERO BEFORE HE CAN FIND HIS ICE GUN!





ADVERTISEMENT

A Captain came in on the tide  
In an atom-powered sub called "the Glide"  
When asked if his ship  
Had had a rough trip,  
"Smooth as **Tootsie Roll Fudge**!" he replied.



# MYSTERY of the GOLDEN BEAN BAG!

ONE NIGHT, NEAR THUMB BUTTE, ARIZONA, WHERE TWO PROSPECTORS HAD SET UP CAMP...

AIN'T YOU PICKED OUT ENOUGH BEANS FOR OUR MEAL YET?

ALMOST--HEY, BILL! THIS ONE ISN'T A BEAN--IT'S A **GOLD NUGGET!**

WOW! THERE MUST BE DOZENS OF NUGGETS MIXED WITH THESE BEANS!

IF WE COULD LOCATE THE FIELD THESE BEANS CAME FROM WE'D BE BOUND TO FIND RICH PLACER DIRT NEARBY!



THUS BEGAN AN AMAZING JOURNEY TO RETRACE THE GOLDEN BEAN BAG TO ITS SOURCE...

THE DUO TRACED IT BACK TO THE PLACE THEY BOUGHT IT, TO A FREIGHT WAGON,

TO A SMALL STORE IN TUCSON, TO A TRAVELER WHO HAD STOLEN IT FROM A RANCH IN SASSABE, MEXICO...



FINALLY, IN AN ADOBE HOUSE A FEW MILES BELOW THE BORDER, THE PROSPECTORS FOUND AN OLD MEXICAN WOMAN LIVING THERE ALONE...

DID YOU EVER SEE THIS BAG BEFORE?

SI, SENORES... I RECOGNIZE THE CROSS IN THE CIRCLE...



JUST AT THAT MOMENT, THREE HORSEMEN RODE UP TO THE HOUSE...

THEY HAVE COME BACK--THE HOMBRES WHO STOLE OUR SACK! PUNISH THEM, MY BROTHERS...

BILL, LOOK OUT -- THEY'RE DRAWIN' GUNS!



A SHOT KILLED ONE OF THE PROSPECTORS, AND A BLOW ON THE HEAD STUNNED THE OTHER. WHEN THE LATTER CAME TO, BOTH THE HORSEMEN AND BEAN BAG HAD VANISHED...

THOSE WERE MY GRANDSONS! A FEW MONTHS AGO THEY ROBBED MINER'S CAMP IN SIERRA MADRES -- AND HID GOLD IN MARKED BEAN SACK... BUT SOMEONE STEAL IT FROM HOUSE...

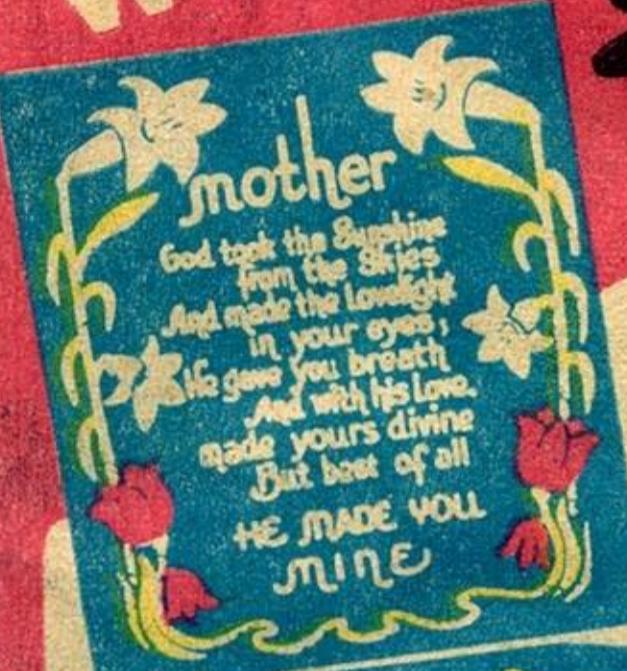


SO, IRONICALLY ENOUGH, THE TWO PROSPECTORS HAD TOTED A SACK OF GOLD. NEARLY 1000 MILES -- ONLY TO RETURN IT TO THE VERY MEN WHO HAD ORIGINALLY STOLEN THE GOLD!



# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic  
and Religious Mottoes*



WRITE  
FOR COMPLETE  
DETAILS  
TO →

## 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.



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Dept. NL P.O. Box 1004  
Nashville, Tennessee

**My Pal!**

**Win  
\$100**

as I  
just  
did!

**YOU CAN  
WIN**  
a BIG 15"  
SILVER CUP  
as I just did!  
with YOUR  
NAME  
engraved  
on it!



JIM NORMAN

**AFTER**

He Mailed Coupon  
Below is Cleveland

**BEFORE**

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.  
Skeleton

He says,  
I gained  
70 lbs.  
of  
mighty  
muscle

**Stop being a SKINNY Weakling like I was**  
IN 10 MINUTES of FUN A DAY YOU CAN DO ALL I DID  
**GAIN 25 lbs. of HANDSOME**  
**POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!**  
**IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**  
**WIN NEW STRENGTH**  
**WIN NEW POPULARITY**

for money-making work!  
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS  
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



How did I do ALL This? I  
mailed the Coupon and got  
These **5 PICTURE PACKED**  
HE MAN COURSES  
Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK  
Millions Sold for \$1

GET  
ALL 5  
FREE

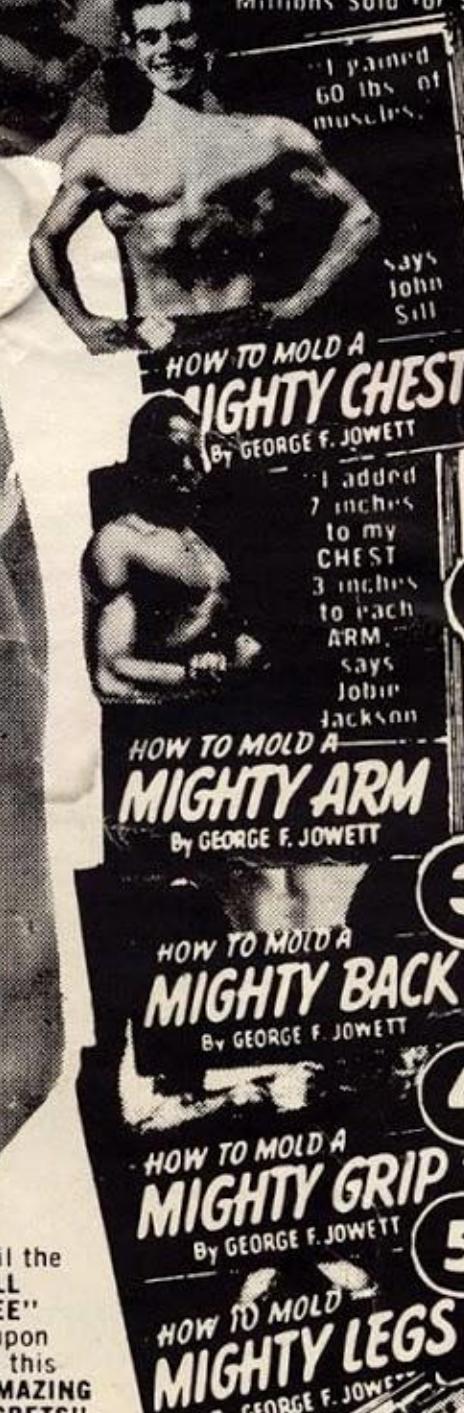
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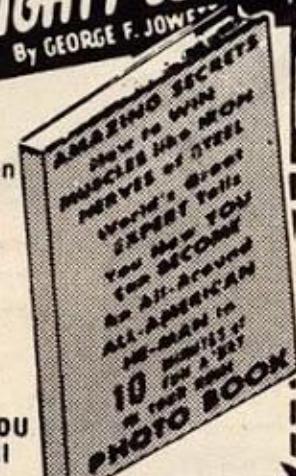
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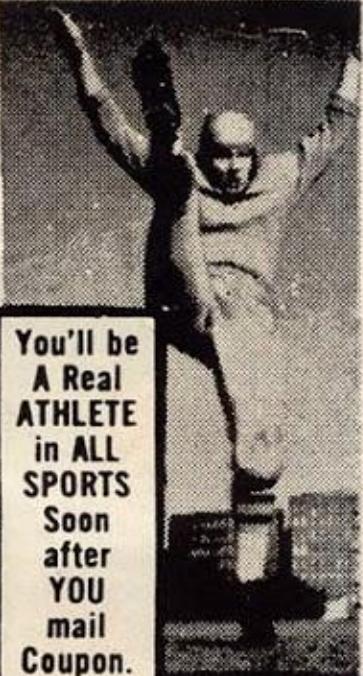
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Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,  
ACT, like A Real  
HE-MAN! Win Women  
and Men Friends.  
Win in Sports!  
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This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU  
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall  
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)



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"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me  
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY  
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did  
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY  
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES  
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

Tell Me How To  
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