

BATMAN
No. 46

APRIL...MAY
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

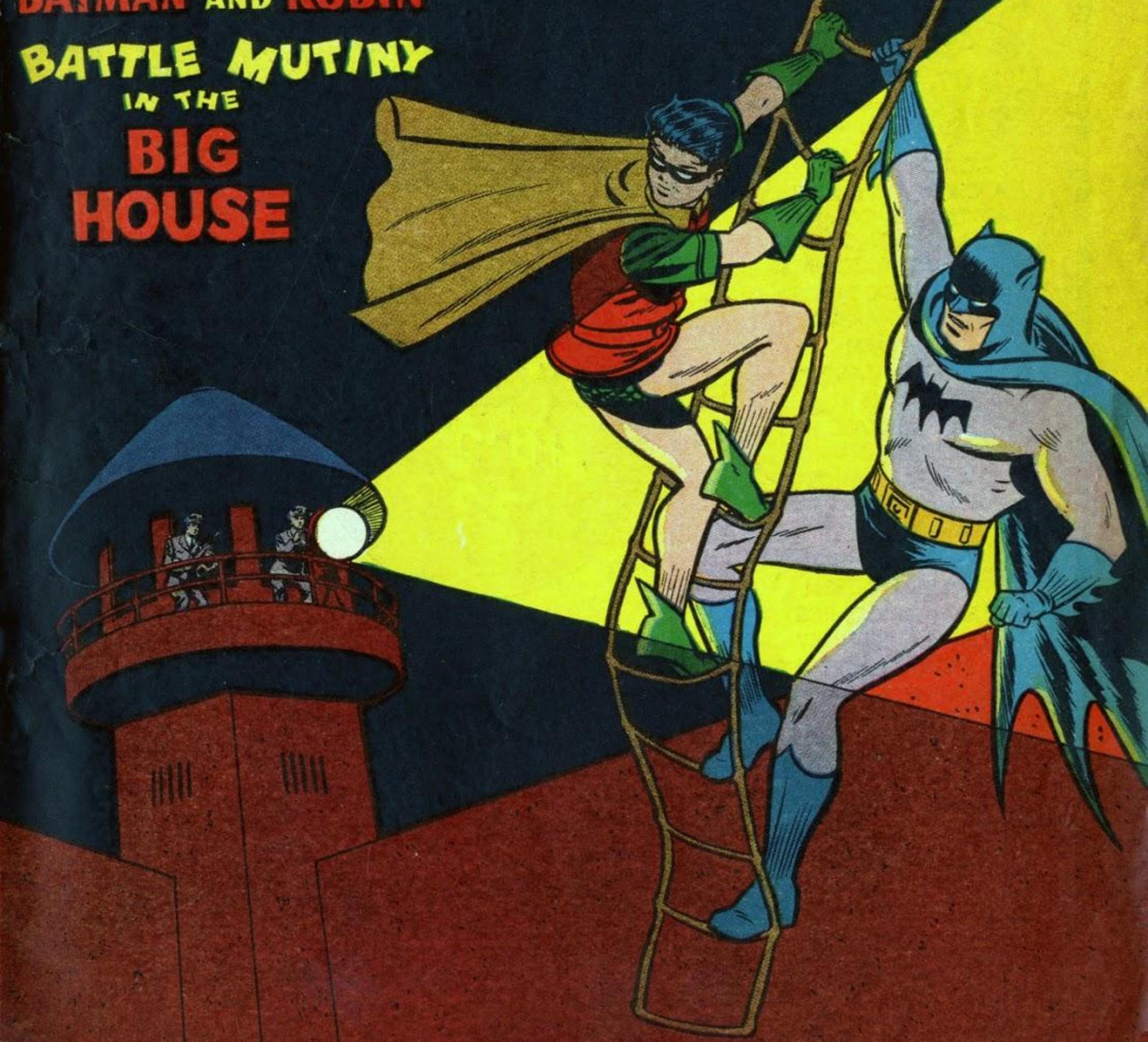
BATMAN

A 52 PAGE
MAGAZINE

In this issue:

BATMAN AND ROBIN

**BATTLE MUTINY
IN THE
BIG
HOUSE**



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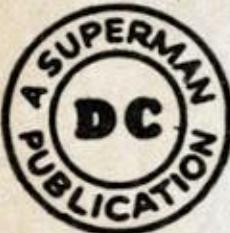
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WANT
ACTION
???



WANT
MYSTERY
???



WANT
HUMOR
???



Look For This
SUPERMAN
D-C SYMBOL!
IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST** IN
MAGAZINE COMICS!



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BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

GREETINGS AND FELICITATIONS.

HERE'S A YARN OF WILD SENSATIONS CHASING LAUGHTER, NIP AND TUCK! SEE THE JOKER, MAD, HILARIOUS, CALL THE TURN FOR EVERY DANCE-TILL THE BATMAN STAKES PRECARIOUS HOPES ON ONE LAST RISKY CHANCE! RHymes TO FIT ALL GAY OCCASIONS-BIRTHDAYS, WEDDINGS, HALLOWEEN-SET THE STAGE FOR WEIRD INVASIONS-EACH IN KEEPING WITH THE SCENE! JESTS AND GUESTS HAVE HECTIC MEETINGS, ALL FORETOLD BY FREAKISH CARDS... WHAT'S THE TITLE?—

"GUILEFUL GREETINGS!"

"The Joker OR Sends Regards!"

BOB KANE

BATMAN



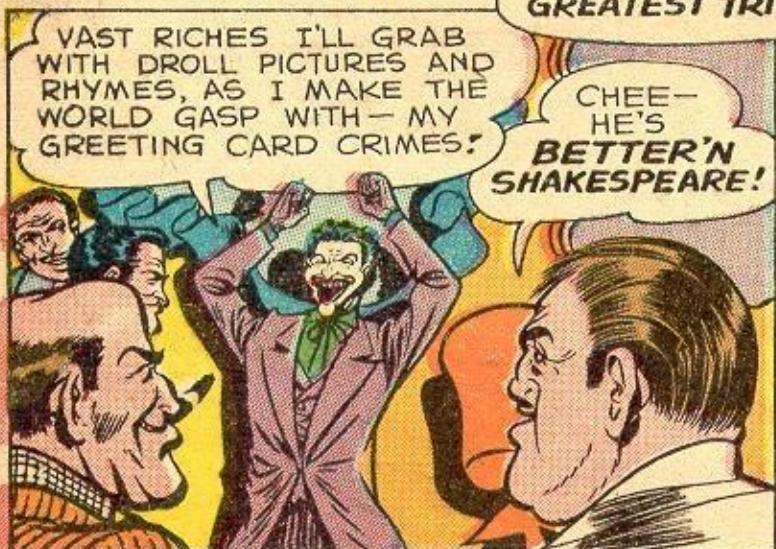
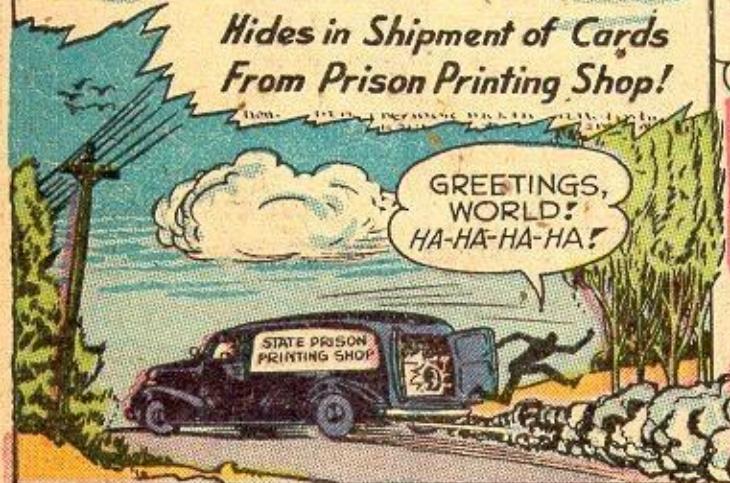
Gotham Gazette

JOKER ESCAPES AGAIN!!!

Hides in Shipment of Cards
From Prison Printing Shop!

MONDAY
JULY 10, 1944
VOL. 2, NO. 14
\$0.10 PER COPY

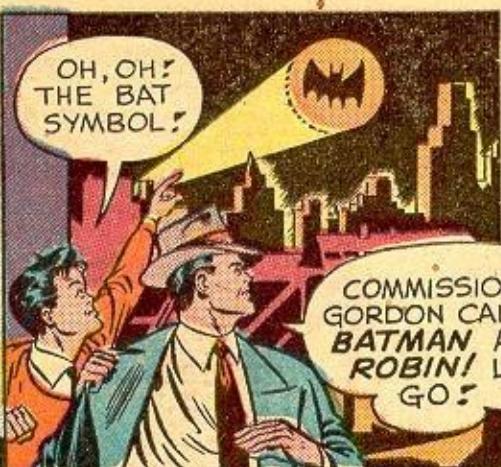
AND THE MIRTHFUL MUNTEBANK'S
HENCHMEN WELCOME HIM HOME
APPROPRIATELY?



BATMAN



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WALK THROUGH GOTHAM CITY...



RIGHT—AND IT'S—YOU GUessed IT!—A CHALLENGE IN VERSE!



To BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE WHIRLING TWOSOME,
PRAY, JOIN ME TONIGHT IN A JOYRIDE MOST GRUESOME
UPON A TRICK MERRY-GO-ROUND!

WHERE A GAY LAD GONE GRAY CELEBRATES
HIS DAY NATAL
I'LL BE DAZZLING TOTS WITH MY WITS!
BUT BEWARE! HAVE A CARE! THE
AFFAIR MAY BE FATAL
FOR LAUGHTER MIGHT SHAKE YOU TO BITS!

FOR BRAINS FILLED WITH GLUE I'LL
PROVIDE ONE MORE CLUE!
A BROKER WILL BE SOMEWHAT BROKER,
AND HIS BLUES-SINGING SUE WILL BE
BLUE WHEN I'M THROUGH!
SO WILL YOU!

Love and kisses
The Joker

GAY LAD GONE GRAY?
NATAL DAY? REGGIE
WEEMS, THE AGING
PLAYBOY CELEBRATES
HIS 60TH BIRTHDAY
TONIGHT!

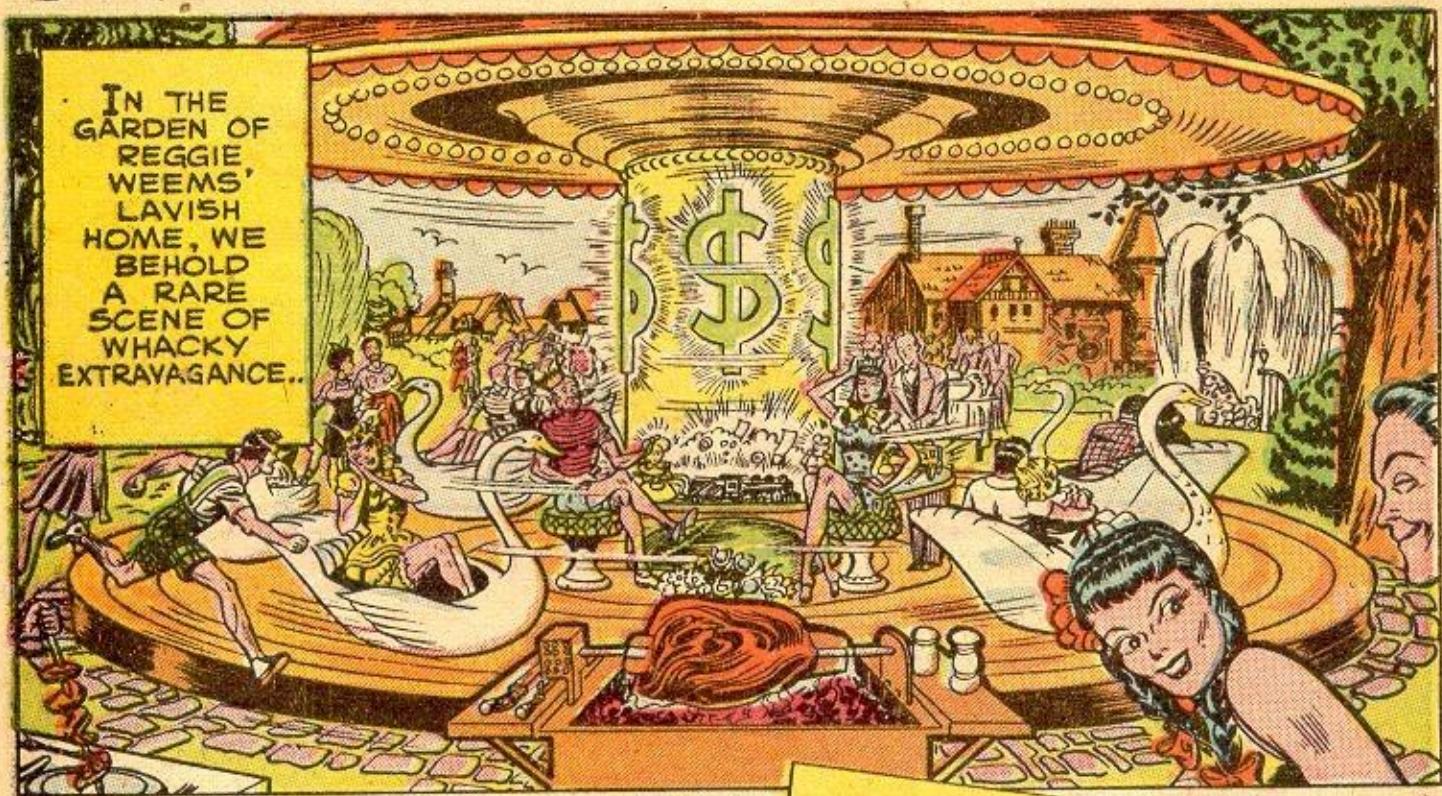
WITH A KIDDIE
PARTY? AND THE
PAPERS MENTIONED
A SPECIAL
MERRY-GO-ROUND
HE BUILT?

WEEMS IS A
STOCKBROKER, AND
HE MARRIED A
BLUES SINGER,
SUE WONNIE.
IT'S EASY!

YES—BECAUSE
THE JOKER
WANTED IT TO BE?
BUT—HE'LL HAVE
SURPRISES UP HIS
SLEEVE, TOO!



IN THE GARDEN OF REGGIE, WEEMS' LAVISH HOME, WE BEHOLD A RARE SCENE OF WHACKY EXTRAVAGANCE.



YES, SIR—EXTRAVAGANCE?

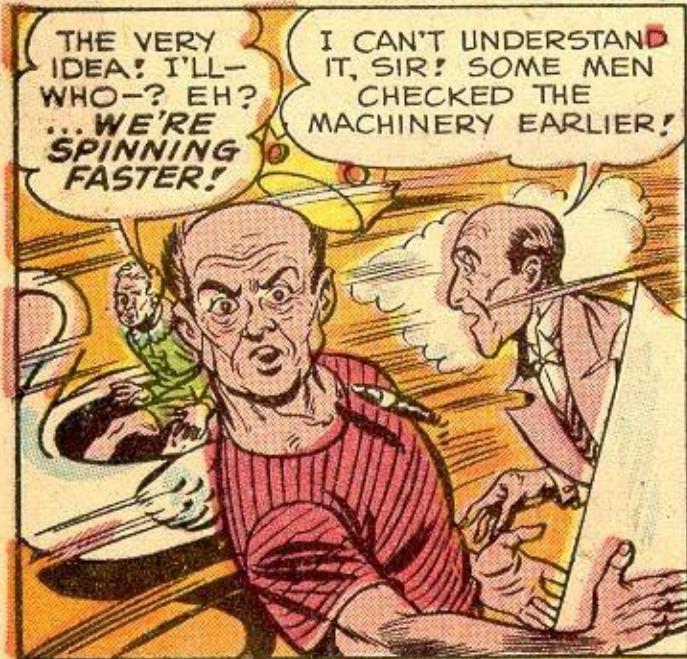
A DIAMOND-SET RATTLE REMINDS ME OF... A GOLD-PLATED TRAIN... DOLLS OF JADE... IT'S WONDERFUL, REGGIE?

...YEARS AGO, SUE! ...WHAT'S THAT, PARKINS—ANOTHER GIFT?

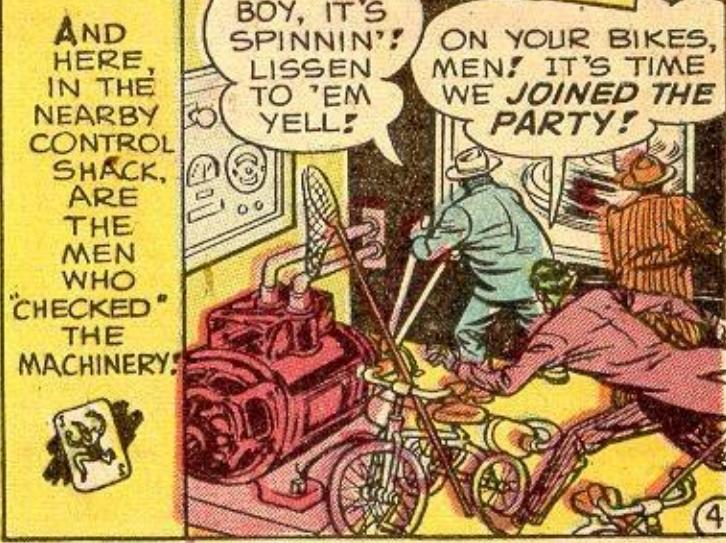


THE VERY IDEA! I'LL—
WHO? EH?
...WE'RE SPINNING FASTER!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, SIR! SOME MEN CHECKED THE MACHINERY EARLIER!



Happy birthday to you,
dear Reginald Weems!
Though you creak at the
joints and are weak at
the seams,
You're a merry-go-round
who will not give in—
So hang onto your teeth
and we'll go for a SPIN!



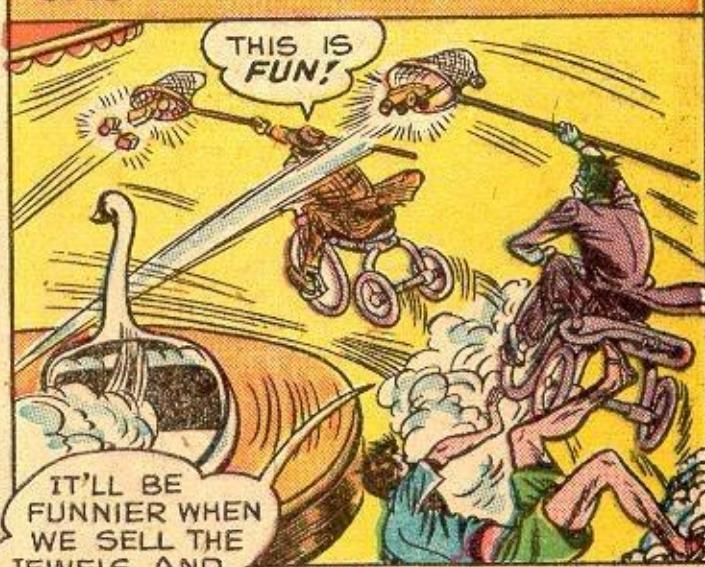
BATMAN



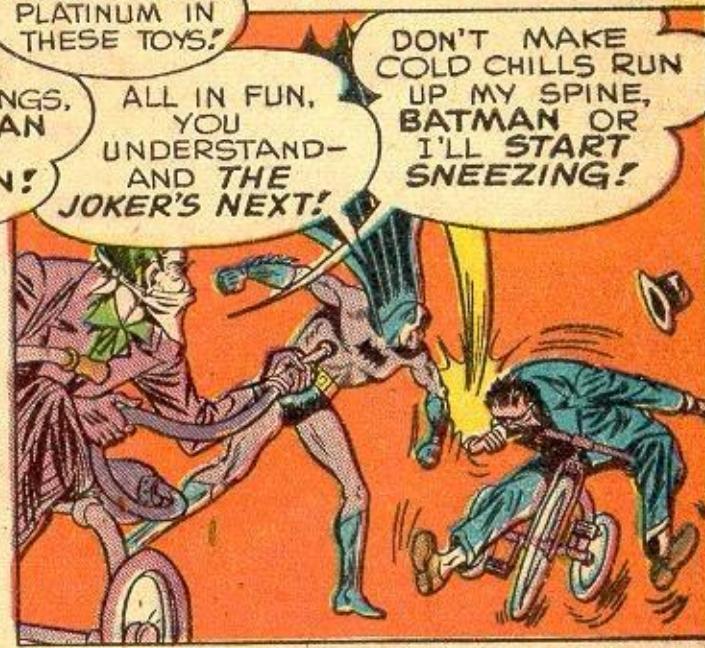
THE MERRY-GO-ROUND GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND — AND CENTRIFUGAL FORCE ASSERTS ITSELF!



AND THE JOKER AND HIS HENCHMEN SCOOP UP THE VALUABLE TOYS!



ABRUPTLY...



AH-CHOO!
AH-
SNEEZE
POWDER!
CHOO!

YOU'RE-
AH-CHOO!
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT!

SEE WHAT I
MEAN?... ALL
RIGHT, BUGS
AND SLIM—
HURRY!



THE CROOKS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY TO A CHORUS OF SNEEZES!

THEY'LL BE
SNEEZING
HALF THE
NIGHT!
HA-HA-HA!

I'M GLAD WE
HAD OUR
NOSES
PROTECTED!



BATMAN



MEANWHILE...

AH-CHOO! THAT-AH-CHOO-STOPS IT!

AH-CHOO! NOW STOP MY-AH-CHOO-SNEEZING!



I'VE-AH-CHOO! LEARNED A LESSON! AH-CHOO! I'M NOT AS YOUNG AS I THOUGHT, AND I'M GOING TO-AH-CHOO-STOP PRETENDING!

GOOD-AH-CHOO

AH-CHOO!



NEXT DAY...

I CAN JUST SEE HIM LAUGHING AT US! WONDER IF HE'LL TRY AGAIN?

HE CAN HARDLY WAIT! LOOK AT THIS AD, DICK!



BATMAN and ROBIN-GREETINGS! A little token of my esteem has been checked for you at the Biltdorf Hotel. Be seeing you, chumps! - J.

CHUMPS, HE CALLS US?

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN MAKE A CHUMP OUT OF HIM!

AT THE BILTDORF...

HERE YOU ARE, BATMAN! IT'S A PLEASURE!

I'M NOT SO SURE OF THAT!



A Word to Dumbbells About Wedding Bells

DEAR SAPS: A JOYOUS DAY APPROACHES
WHEN BLUE-BLOODS WEARING RINGS & BROOCHES
WILL WEND THEIR WAY BY COACH & CARRIAGE
TOWARD THE SEASON'S SWELLEST MARRIAGE!

(THOUGH I CONFESS I'M APPREHENSIVE
MY WISHES MAY BE QUITE EXPENSIVE!)
THE BRIDE WILL WEAR AN EMERALD CHOKER,
BUT NOT FOR LONG.

YOUR PAL,
THE JOKER.

BATMAN

NEXT DAY, AT A RECEPTION FOR THE NEWLY-MARRIED LEE AND HELEN AYERS, SOCIALITES...



HERE'S
LEE AND
HELEN
NOW!

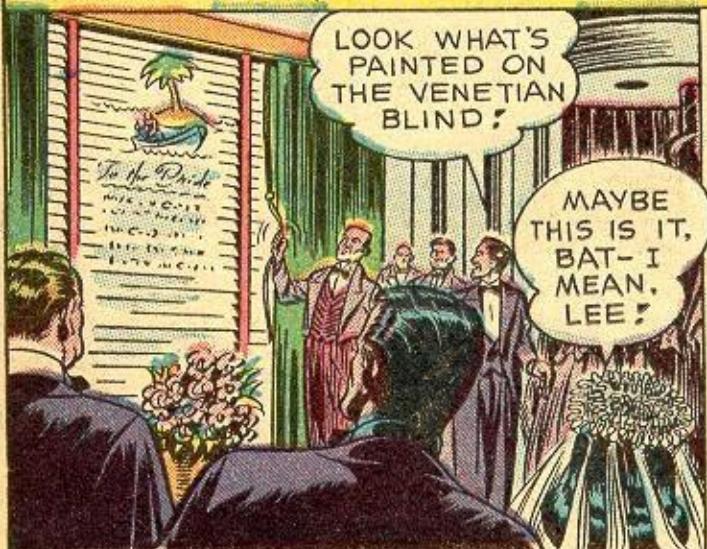
MARRIED
AT LAST!
HOW
THRILLING!

LOOK! HERE'S AN UNINVITED GUEST—LITERALLY THERE "WITH BELLS ON"!

NO SIGN OF
BATMAN AND
ROBIN YET—BUT
IF I WANT THE
BRIDE'S
EMERALD
NECKLACE,
I CAN'T
WAIT ANY
LONGER!



THEN A SERVANT CLOSES A VENETIAN BLIND, AND...



LOOK WHAT'S
PAINTED ON
THE VENETIAN
BLIND!

MAYBE
THIS IS IT,
BAT—I
MEAN.
LEE!

IT'S
FOR
YOU,
SWEET-
HEART!

To the Bride
MAY YOUR VOYAGE BE ROMANTIC
AS YOU SAIL A BLISSFUL SEA,
BROAD AND DEEP AS THE ATLANTIC
AND AS WARM AS ARABY...

CUT OUT
THAT
SWEETHEART
STUFF!

THE SERVANT CLOSES
THE NEXT BLIND...



YET WHO KNOWS WHAT
TYPHONS RECKLESS
MIGHT UPSET YOUR
GALLANT BOAT?
LET ME RESCUE FIRST
THE NECKLACE
FROM THE BRIDE'S
ENTRANCING THROAT!

ULP!
THERE
GOES MY
DIME-STORE
CHOKER!

OKAY, SAPS—
TOSS US YA
JEWELRY!



AND THE GUESTS MUST NOT
OUTSHINE HER—
THAT WOULD NEVER,
NEVER DO!

SO WHAT COULD WE
DO THAT'S FINE—
THAN COLLECT
THEIR
JEWELRY, TOO!

BATMAN



WELL, WELL! LOOK AT THIS!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'M MADDER AT YOU OR BATMAN—BUT YOU'LL TAKE THE BEATING!

HELP!
SHE'S
NO LADY!

THIS HELPS MAKE IT A HAPPY OCCASION!

IT'S A DOITY TRICK!... OW!

BUT THE JOKER HAS OTHER TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE!

A VERY PRETTY RUSE—BUT NOT CLEVER ENOUGH TO TRAP ME!

NEXT INSTANT...

HA-HA! IT'S CUSTOMARY TO THROW RICE AT WEDDINGS—BUT I'M USING—

HEY!

SOAP CHIPS!

RIGHT, DIMWIT! FOR THE CORRECT ANSWER, YOU TAKE THE CAKE!

A NEW WAY OF SERVING A WEDDING CAKE!

COME ON, BUGS—WE CAN'T GRAB ANY LOOT NOW!

BATMAN



SO ENDS ANOTHER GREETING-CARD CRIME—UNHAPPILY FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!

WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU ROBIN AND BATMAN! BUT FOR YOU, THEY'D HAVE STOLEN A FORTUNE IN GEMS!

YES—BUT THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED!

IT'S NOT THE FALLS I MIND—IT'S THE HUMILIATION!

I KNOW, FELLA! BUT WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE! HALLOWEEN IS NEAR, AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THAT!



AND BATMAN IS RIGHT! ON THE DAY BEFORE HALLOWEEN...

HMM... NO WORD SO FAR!

OH, NO? LOOK! THAT SIGN WASN'T THERE YESTERDAY!

PULL HERE TO OPEN!
To BATMAN & THE KID AS WELL...
(IN CASE THEY CAN'T BE FOUND,
PLEASE FORWARD TO A PADDED CELL
—THAT'S WHERE THE SAPS ARE BOUND!)

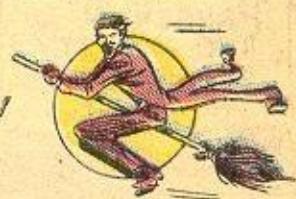
COME ON—
INTO YOUR FIGHTING
TOGS AND LET'S
TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK AT THAT
MESSAGE!

MOMENTS LATER...

I'M GLAD ALL OUR MAIL DOESN'T COME THIS WAY!



HERE'S HOW TO HAVE A HAPPY HALLOWEEN!



Dear Pumpkinhead Playmates:

FOR THIS IS THE NIGHT THAT THE WITCHES GO RIDING ON BROOMSTICKS NOT DESTINED FOR HOUSECLEANING DUTY! (I'VE GOT ONE MYSELF THAT SWEEPS NOTHING BUT BOOTY!)

THE FREE-FOR-ALL MASQUE? ON YOUR LIVES DON'T GO NEAR IT, FOR I WILL BE THERE IN THE FLESH—AND THE SPIRIT!

DAME MISCHIEF'S AGAINST YOU—DON'T TRY TO PROVOKE HER! CRAWL UNDER THE BED—AND REMEMBER—



The JOKER

BATMAN



SO, THE DYNAMIC DUO IMPROVISES SPECIAL COSTUMES...

I AGREE THAT THE FREE-FOR-ALL MASQUE PROBABLY MEANS THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL, BATMAN — BUT ABOUT THE REST...

YOU MEAN—WHAT MAKES ME SO SURE THE LIGHTS WILL GO OUT?

AT HALLOWEEN PARTIES SOMEBODY ALWAYS TURNS OFF THE LIGHTS! IT'S A STOCK JOKE!

HMM...THAT'S RIGHT! ONLY THIS TIME IT WON'T BE A JOKE, IT'LL BE THE JOKER!

THE MIRTHFUL MONTEBANK ALSO IMPROVISES!

CHEE, BOSS—YA LOOK LIKE DA REAL T'ING!

THAT'S HARDLY A COMPLIMENT, BUT WE'LL LET IT PASS AS ONE!

HAVE YOU GOT THE PLAN STRAIGHT? YOU, BUGS, OPERATE THE TRUCK AND THE VACUUM EQUIPMENT—AND YOU, SLIM—

I CLIMB UP WIT' DA HOSE AN' DA PLIERS!

PRESENTLY, AT THE CHARITY MASQUERADE BALL...

REMEMBER, WE HAVE NEVER COLLECTED LESS THAN \$200,000 FOR CHARITY IN THE PUMPKIN COACH! LET'S SET A NEW RECORD THIS TIME!

IT'S EASY! THE RICHEST PEOPLE IN TOWN ARE HERE!

BATMAN



AS THE PUMPKIN COACH NEARS THE END OF ITS LUCRATIVE JOURNEY...

GET READY, SLIM!
CUT THE WIRES
AS SOON AS I
ATTACH MY
BROOM TO
THE
HOSE!

OKAY,
BOSS!

NOW!

I GOT THE
SNIPPERS
READY!...HERE
GOES!

THEN THE HALL IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS—EXCEPT FOR ONE LUMINOUS AREA ON THE WALL.

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO
THE
LIGHTS?

GREETINGS, FOOLS!
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!!
THE JOKER THANKS
YOU FOR YOUR
CHARITY!

IT'S A
GAG!

NO—
LOOK
AT THAT
SIGN!

MY "VACUUM CLEANER"
WORKS FINE! I'LL CLEAN
UP WHILE THEY'RE
DISTRACTED BY THE
SIGN!

BUT WHAT'S THIS? IN THE CROWD, TWO SPECTRAL FIGURES BOW TO EACH OTHER—AND...

COME ON,
PUMPKIN-HEAD—
LET'S GO!

CRACK!

OKAY.
BATMAN!
OOOW!

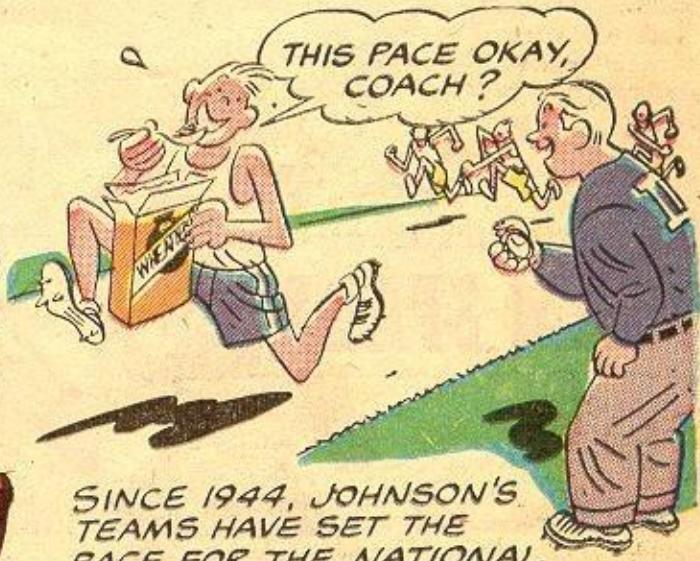
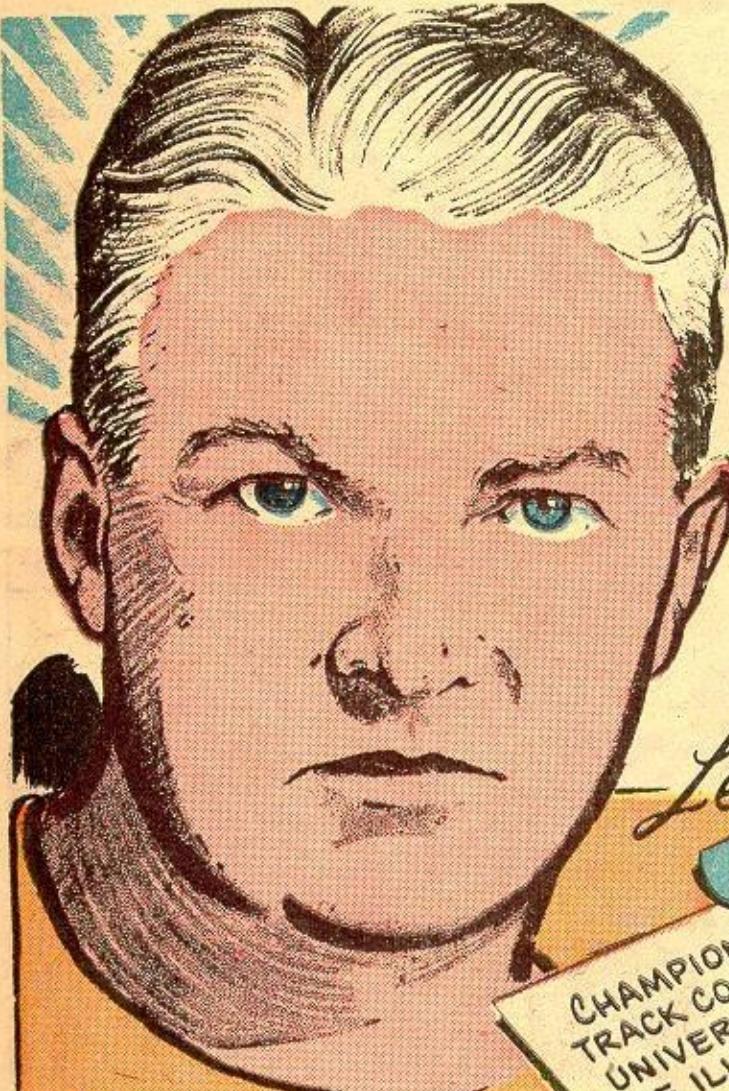
SUDDENLY THE AIR SWARMS WITH BATS—EACH BEARING A TINY SEARCHLIGHT!

A NEAT EFFECT,
EH, ROBIN?

YES—
IF THE
EFFECT
YOU WANT IS
CONFUSION!

BATMAN





SINCE 1944, JOHNSON'S TEAMS HAVE SET THE PACE FOR THE NATIONAL COLLEGIATE TRACK CHAMPIONSHIPS. THE ILLINI CLAIMED TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP IN 1944, 1946, AND 1947 -- THEY PLACED A CLOSE SECOND IN 1945

Leo JOHNSON

CHAMPION
TRACK COACH
UNIVERSITY
OF ILLINOIS



"A POPULAR TRAINING DISH WITH ME -- AND WITH A LOT OF MY TRACK STARS -- IS WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' WITH MILK AND FRUIT. WHEATIES ARE SWELL FOR BOTH FLAVOR AND NOURISHMENT," SAYS LEO JOHNSON. "I RECOMMEND THEM TO ANY BOY OR GIRL WHO WANTS TO BUILD A STRONG, HEALTHY BODY!"

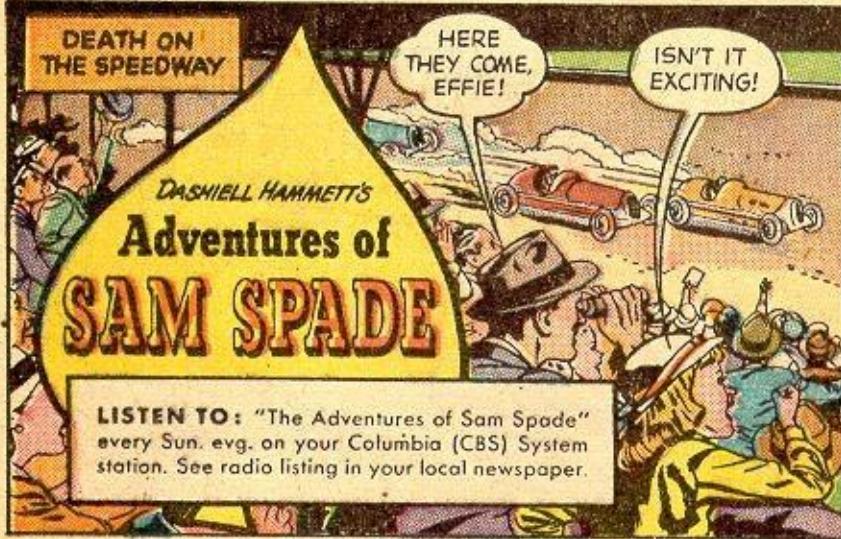
JOHNSON COACHED HIS TEAM TO A TRIPLE CHAMPIONSHIP IN BOTH 1946 AND 1947. ILLINOIS ANNEXED (1) BIG NINE INDOOR CHAMPIONSHIP, (2) BIG NINE OUTDOOR CHAMPIONSHIP, (3) NATIONAL COLLEGiate CHAMPIONSHIP

IT'S NOURISHING IT'S DELICIOUS IT'S WHEATIES!



WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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For handsome hair get a bottle or tube of Wildroot Cream-Oil today! Ask your barber for a professional application.



SAM SPADE ASKS:
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE
FINGERNAIL TEST?



TRY IT! SCRATCH YOUR HEAD. IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DRYNESS AND LOOSE, UGLY DANDRUFF YOU NEED WILDRONT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC. NON-ALCOHOLIC—CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN.



EFFIE SAYS:

SMART GIRLS USE WILDRONT CREAM-OIL, TOO! FOR QUICK GROOMING AND FOR RELIEVING DRYNESS BETWEEN PERMANENTS YOU CAN'T BEAT WILDRONT CREAM-OIL! AND MOTHERS FIND IT'S WONDERFUL FOR TRAINING CHILDREN'S HAIR.





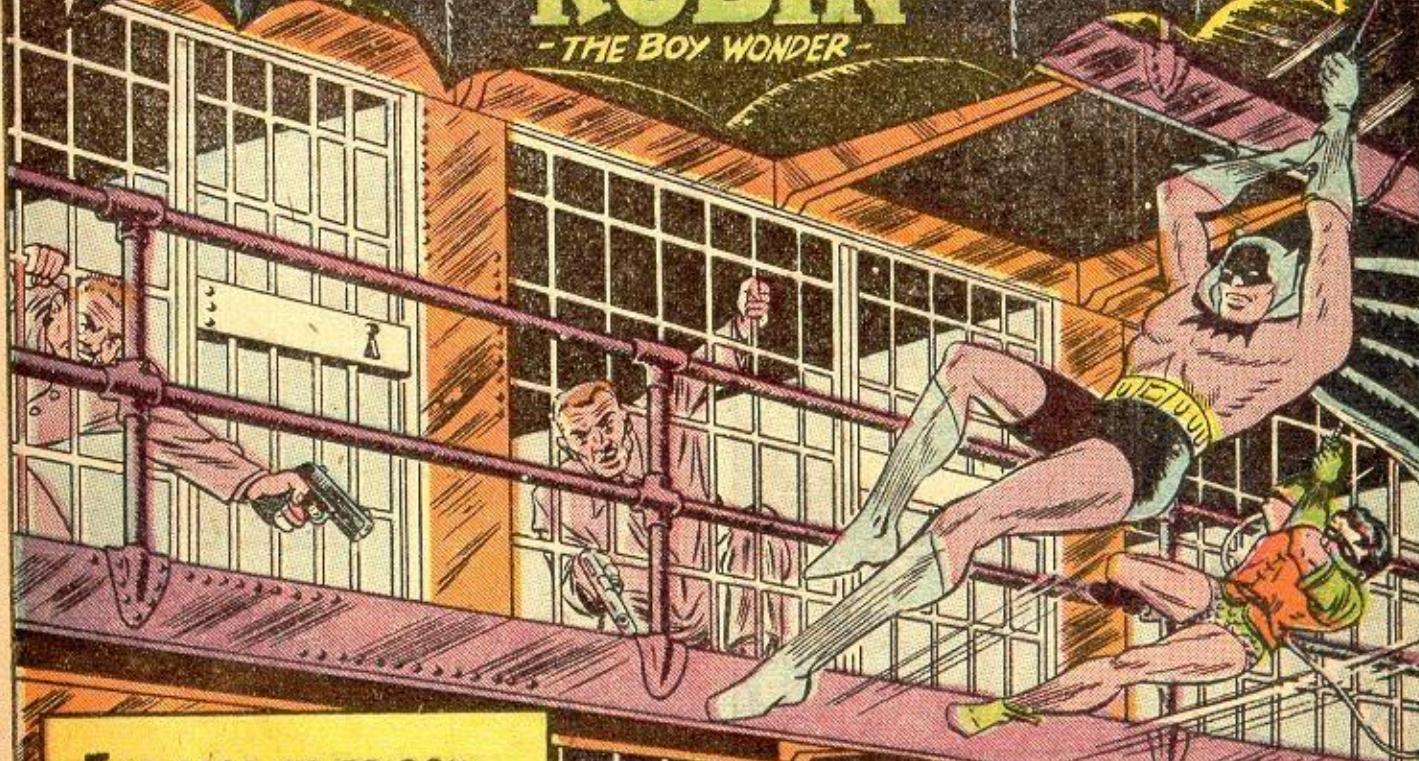
BATMAN



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

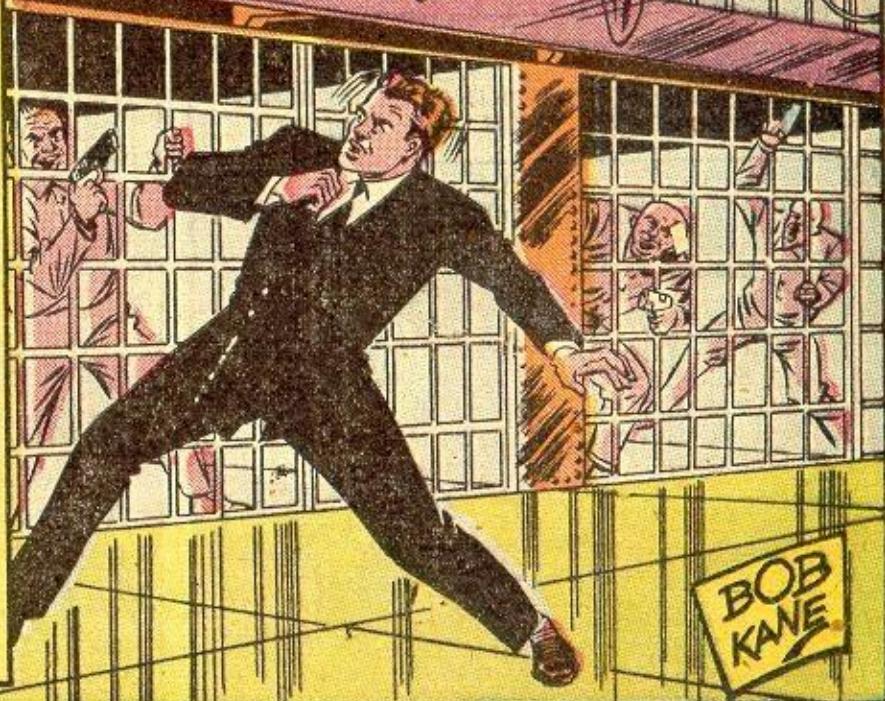
- THE BOY WONDER -



THE ROAD TO PRISON
IS CROOKED AND EASY—
AND THE ONLY SAFE
WAY BACK IS STRAIGHT
AND HARD! BUT
WHY DO SOME CONVICTS
PROFIT BY THEIR MISTAKES
AND BECOME USEFUL
CITIZENS WHILE OTHERS
NEVER REFORM?..

BATMAN RISKS HIS LIFE
TO SEEK THE ANSWER,
AS MUTINY ROCKS A
GRIM CITY OF STONE
WALLS AND STEEL BARS
...AND, AIDED BY ROBIN,
HE FINDS IT IN THE HEART
OF A COURAGEOUS ...

"BIG HOUSE
CHAPLAIN!"





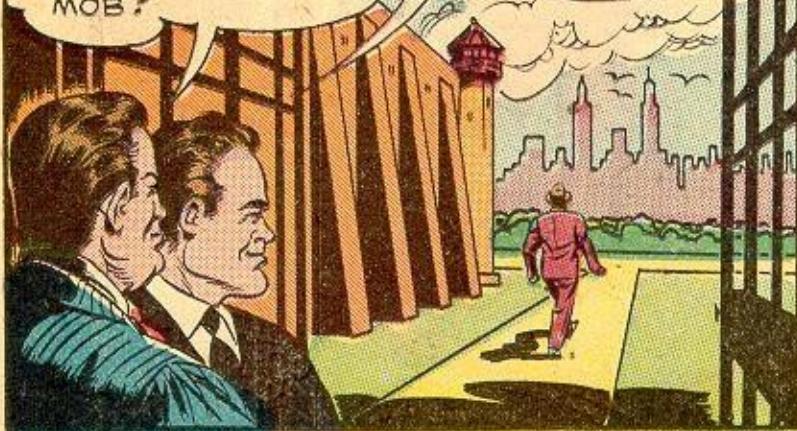
BATMAN



BECAUSE ALAN CHANNING, CHAPLAIN OF GOTHAM CITY PRISON, KNOWS SINCERITY WHEN HE SEES IT, A YOUNG CONVICT GETS A BREAK!

WELL, CHAPLAIN, I HOPE HE DOESN'T LET HIS OLD PALS COAX HIM BACK IN TO DUKE KITE'S MOB!

HE WON'T, WARDEN! I'M SURE MIKE TAPPAN HAS LEARNED HIS LESSON!



THAT NIGHT, IN A GOTHAM CITY SLUM ...

WHY—DUKE KITE AND WHITEY HARLAN!

WELCOME HOME, MIKE! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING A CALL FROM YOU!



WHILE YOU WERE IN STIR, DID SLIPS SANDERS TELL YOU WHERE HE HID THE LOOT FROM THAT BROKERAGE JOB?

NO—AND IF HE DOES TELL ANYONE, IT'LL BE CHAPLAIN CHANNING! SLIPS WANTS TO GET A PAROLE AND GO STRAIGHT!



THAT CHAPLAIN! HE'S CAUSING US MORE TROUBLE THAN THE LAW! WE OUGHT TO RUB HIM OUT!

EASY, DUKE! CHANNING'S MY FRIEND! I'M GOING STRAIGHT, TOO, BECAUSE HE ASKED ME TO!



LUCKILY FOR MIKE, TWO AWESOME FIGURES ARE WATCHING IN NEARBY SHADOWS... BATMAN AND ROBIN!



NOBODY QUILTS ON ME, MIKE! YOU'LL COME BACK INTO THE GANG—OR ELSE!

NIX, DUKE! WHAT GOOD WOULD IT DO TO KILL ME?

YOU WERE RIGHT, BATMAN! DUKE AND WHITEY HUNTED MIKE DOWN?

AND WE'D BETTER GET THEM, ROBIN OR IT WILL BE TOO BAD FOR MIKE! COME ON!



BATMAN



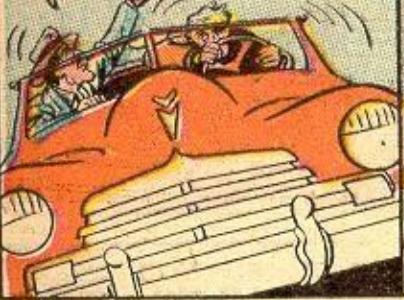
NEXT INSTANT...

BATMAN
AND
ROBIN!
STEP
ON THE
GAS
WHITEY!

SORRY,
DUKE—
BUT A
MISS IS
AS GOOD
AS A
MILE!

SUDDENLY, THE CAR SWERVES WILDLY, CRASHES
INTO A HYDRANT, AND...

CRASH!



WE'LL GET HIM
LATER! I ONLY NEED
ONE OF THEM NOW—AND
WHITEY WILL DO!

DUKE'S
GETTING
AWAY!

WHOOOSH!

WHEN WHITEY REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS...

WH-WHERE
AM I?

IN THE BAT CAVE,
WHITEY! MAKE YOURSELF
AT HOME, BECAUSE
YOU'RE GOING TO STAY
AWHILE! OH, YES—
GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES!

MINUTES LATER...

YIIIII!
BATMAN—
YOU'RE MY
DOUBLE!

THANKS TO MAKEUP,
WHITEY! AND WHILE
YOU'RE SNUG AND SAFE
HERE, I'M GOING TO
JAIL FOR THAT ROBBERY
THE POLICE HAVE
AGAINST YOU!



NEXT DAY, IN CRIMINAL COURT...

SINCE YOU SURRENDERED VOLUNTARILY, I'LL GIVE YOU A LIGHT SENTENCE—TWO TO FIVE YEARS IN GOTHAM PRISON!

YES, YOUR HONOR!

WONDER WHAT THE SENTENCE WOULD BE IF HE KNEW I WAS BATMAN?

LATER...

YOU SAY YOU WERE A FLORIST BEFORE TURNING TO CRIME, SO I'LL ASSIGN YOU TO WORK IN THE PRISON GARDENS!

YES, SIR,
WARDEN WILLIAMS!

CHAPLAIN CHANNING VISITS THE NEW CONVICT...

SO YOU'RE WHITEY HARLAN, THE NEW GARDENER? FEEL LIKE TALKING?

I AIN'T SQUEALING ON NOBODY!

WHO ASKED YOU TO SQUEAL? I'M INTERESTED IN YOU BECAUSE YOUR EYES TELL ME THERE'S GOOD STUFF IN YOU, WHITEY!

WELL, CHAPLAIN YOU LOOK LIKE A RIGHT GUY YOURSELF!

BUT WAIT... IT'S HIGH TIME WE LEARNED WHY BATMAN SCHEMED TO GO TO PRISON... SO WE'LL GO BACK A FEW EVENINGS...

THE BAT SIGNAL:

I WONDER WHAT THE EMERGENCY IS THIS TIME?

LATER, IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I'VE NOTHING MORE EXCITING FOR YOU AND ROBIN THAN A PROBLEM: WHY IS IT THAT HALF OF ALL MEN PAROLED FROM STATE PRISON BREAK PAROLE—BUT ONLY 5 PER CENT OF THOSE PAROLED FROM GOTHAM COMMIT CRIMES AGAIN?

HMM—
I WONDER?

BATMAN



WE CAN PUT GOTHAM PRISON'S SYSTEM TO WORK EVERYWHERE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT THE SECRET IS! IF YOU, BATMAN, WILL GO TO GOTHAM PRISON AS A CONVICT...

THAT'S A TOUGH ONE!

YES, GOING TO PRISON IS A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT, REQUIRING PREPARATION...

HERE ARE THINGS I'LL NEED! THE WARDEN WON'T KNOW OUR SECRET — BUT GORDON WILL HELP YOU SMUGGLE THIS IN TO ME!

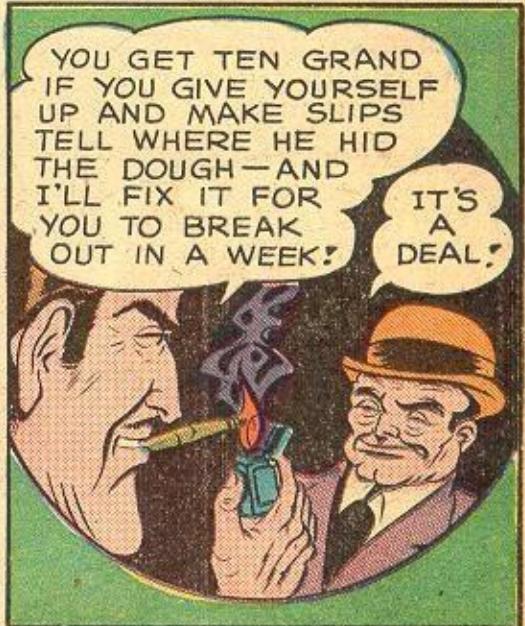
BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A PLUGGED NICKEL IF THOSE CONVICTS LEARN WHO YOU ARE!



SO MUCH FOR THE PAST! NOW, BACK TO THE PRESENT—AND WE FIND DUKE KITE AND A TRUSTED AID, BULL BERGEN, IN CONFERENCE...

BULL, IF WHITEY FINDS OUT WHERE THAT MONEY IS HIDDEN, HE'LL GO AFTER IT HIMSELF WHEN HE GETS OUT!

SQ YA WANT ME TO FOLLOW WHITEY TO JAIL? IT'LL COST YA PLENTY, DUKE!



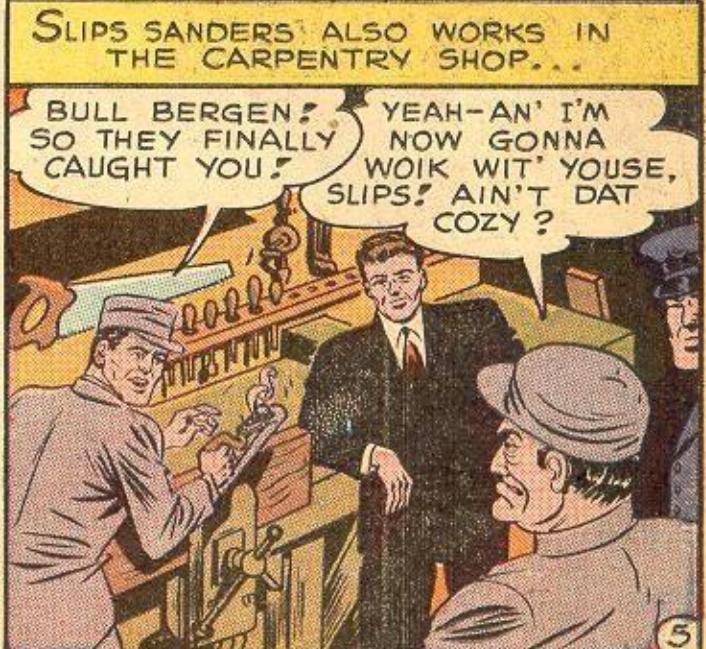
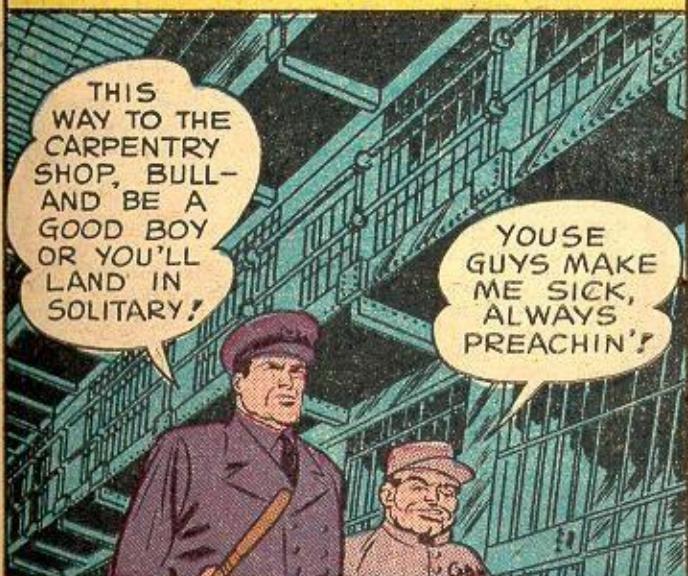
SO A SECOND MAN GOES VOLUNTARILY TO GOTHAM PRISON...

THIS WAY TO THE CARPENTRY SHOP, BULL—AND BE A GOOD BOY OR YOU'LL LAND IN SOLITARY!

YOUSE GUYS MAKE ME SICK, ALWAYS PREACHIN'?

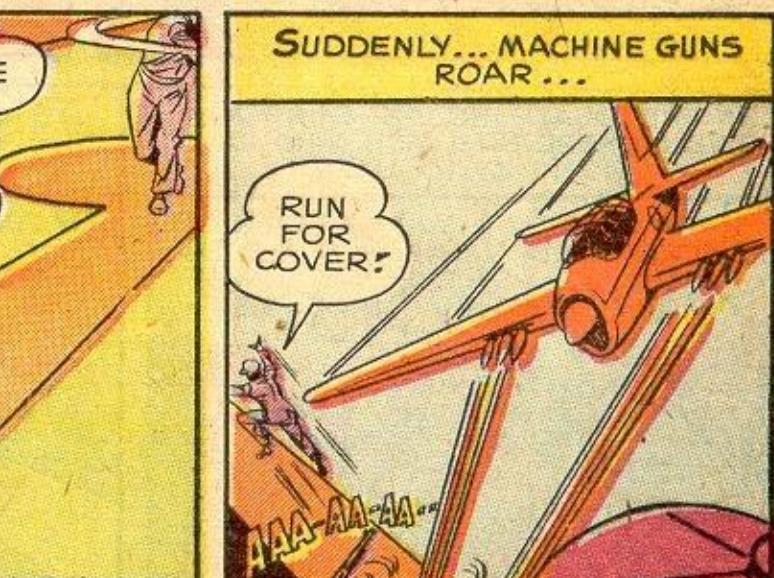
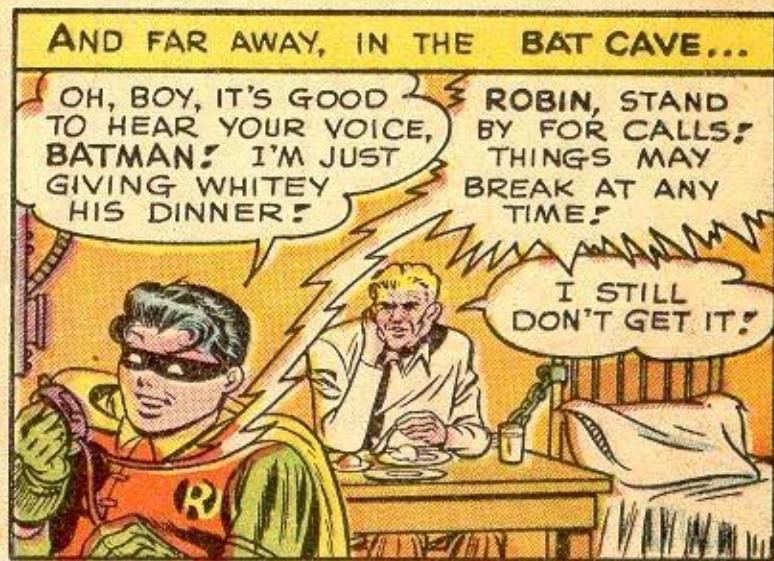
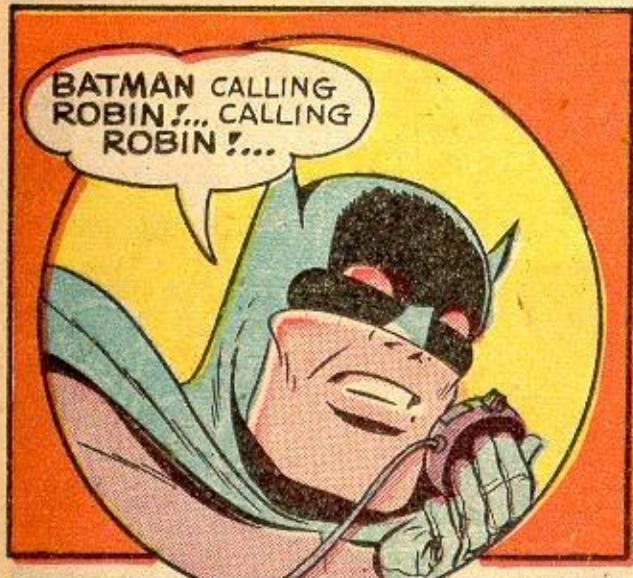
SLIPS SANDERS ALSO WORKS IN THE CARPENTRY SHOP...

BULL BERGEN? SO THEY FINALLY CAUGHT YOU? YEAH—AN' I'M NOW GONNA WOIK WIT' YOUSE, SLIPS! AIN'T DAT COZY?





BATMAN



BATMAN



TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE DISGUISED
BATMAN IS HELPLESS FOR A
MOMENT!



THE POWERHOUSE BECOMES AN
ARMED FORTRESS!



IN THE DEATH HOUSE, GUNS ARE
GIVEN DESPERATE MEN WHO HAVE
NOTHING TO LOSE?



AS NIGHT FALLS, FLOODLIGHTS ON
THE POWERHOUSE ROOF LIGHT UP A
DEADLY NO-MAN'S-LAND?



AND IN THE GRIM ROOM WHERE THE
ELECTRIC CHAIR STANDS...



T'INK IT OVER, WARDEN...
SLIPS, TELL ME WHERE DAT SWAG'S HID,
OR I'LL BUMP OFF YOU AN' YOUR PAL,
DA CHAPLAIN?





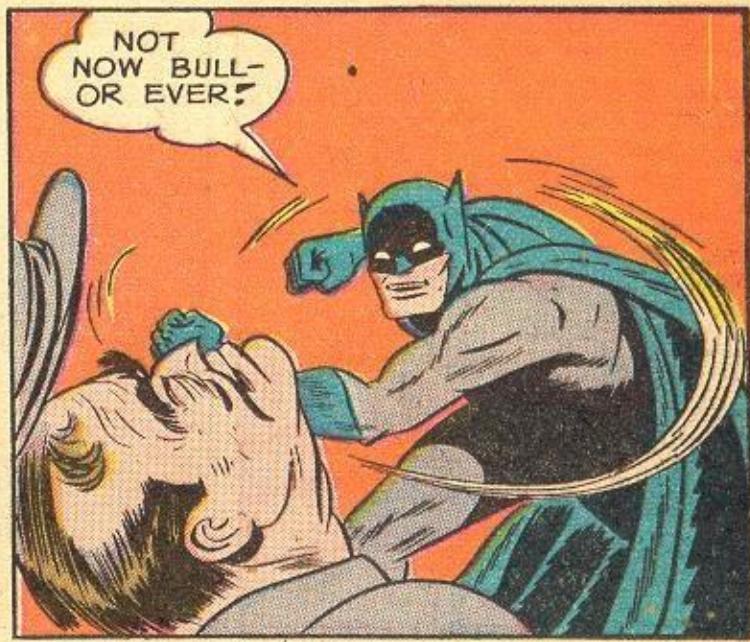
BATMAN



SLIPS REVEALS HIS SECRET...
AND NOW BATMAN DARES DELAY
NO LONGER!

SO DAT'S IT? PRETTY
CUTE... AN' NOW, YA
DOUBLE-CROSSER, I'M
GONNA BLAST YA
ANYWAY!

IT'S
NOW OR
NEVER—
HERE GOES!



THE CAPE WARRIOR'S UNIQUE
BATARANG SNARLS THE OTHER
THUGS IN ITS SILKEN COILS!

IT'S BACK TO
DEATH CELLS
FOR YOU MUGS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU GOT IN HERE,
BATMAN, BUT YOU'RE
SURE WELCOME!



AS CELL DOORS CLANG ON THE
COWED CONVICTS, BATMAN
THROWS HIS SILKEN ROPE
UPWARD...

SO FAR, SO GOOD!
BUT THERE ARE
STILL THE MEN
BARRICADED IN
THE POWERHOUSE!

MAYBE I
CAN ROUND
THEM UP,
TOO?



THEY
WON'T
EXPECT
AN
ATTACK
FROM
ABOVE!

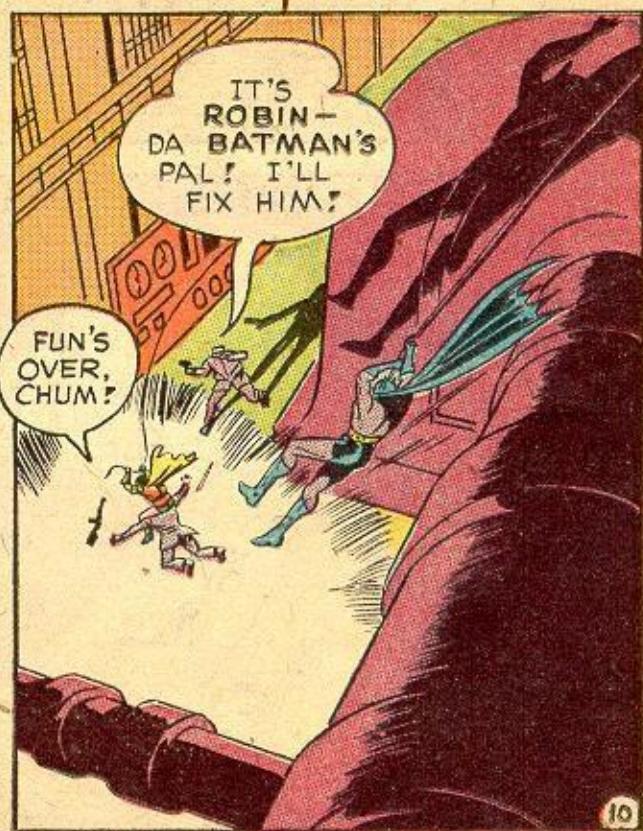
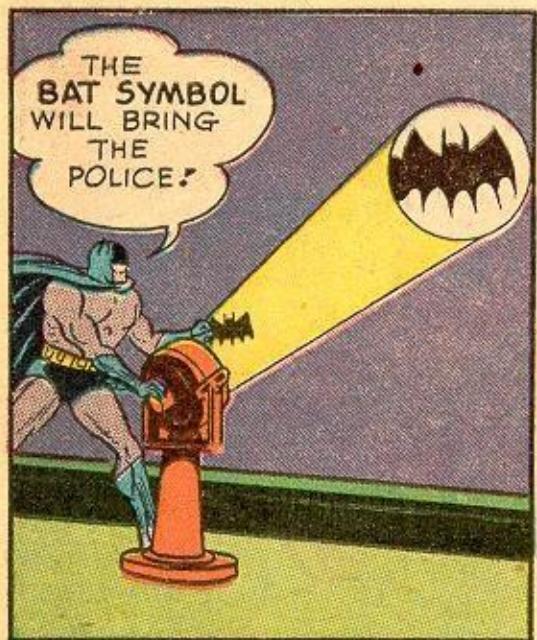
COME
BACK! YOU
CAN'T TAKE
THEM
SINGLE-HANDED!
THEY'LL KILL
YOU!



ON THE ROOF, BATMAN RADIOS TO
ROBIN... THEN RIPS THE FAMOUS
BAT SYMBOL FROM HIS CHEST?

HURRY,
ROBIN!... CHAPLAIN CHANNING
NEEDN'T HAVE
WORRIED! I'M
NOT GOING TO TRY
TO TAKE THEM
ALONE!





LUCKY I HIT YOU BEFORE YOU PULLED THE TRIGGER — OR YOU'D BE IN FOR A LOT MORE VOLTAGE— IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

LIKE TWIN TORNADOES, BATMAN AND ROBIN MOVE AMONG THE DAZED AND DAZZLED THUGS — AND AS THE FLARE DIES DOWN ...

SURRENDER— OR WE'LL SHOOT!

THE REVOLT QUELLED,
BATMAN AND ROBIN
RETURN TO THE ROOF...

I GUESS
WHITEY'S
STILL
WONDERING
WHAT
IT'S
ALL
ABOUT?

I
BLIND-
FOLDED
HIM SO HE
COULDN'T
SPOT THE
EXIT OF
OUR
UNDER-
GROUND
HANGAR.

HE'S
IN THE
BATPLANE—
TIED AND
GAGGED!

YOU'LL
FIND THE
PRISON
UNIFORM
I WORE THERE
ON THE
ROOF? IT'LL
FIT
WHITEY!

YOU CAN'T
DO THIS TO
ME? IT AIN'T
LEGAL!

I GOT YOU A
LIGHT SENTENCE,
WHITEY, AND I'VE
SERVED THE FIRST
WEEK OF IT FOR
YOU? AND I'VE
STARTED A GOOD
RECORD FOR
YOU? WHAT
MORE DO
YOU WANT?



LATER...

I KNOW THAT
WHITEY DIDN'T
TAKE PART IN
THE RIOT,
CHAPLAIN?

I'M GLAD! IF
HE KEEPS ON
AS HE'S
STARTED, I'LL
RECOMMEND
HIM FOR
PAROLE.



SLIPS SANDERS IS THE NEXT
CONVICT TO APPEAR BEFORE
THE PAROLE BOARD...

I'M RECOMMENDING
SANDERS FOR
PAROLE,
GENTLEMEN.
I'M SURE I'M
MAKING NO
MISTAKE!

YOU RARELY
DO, CHAPLAIN?
SINCE HE'S
TOLD US WHERE
THE LOOT IS
HIDDEN, HIS
PAROLE IS
GRANTED!



OH, YES—THE LOOT! WHERE DO YOU
THINK IT WAS ALL THESE MONTHS?
LOOK...

IMAGINE—\$300,000
IN STOLEN BONDS
HIDDEN FOR THREE
MONTHS IN THE
BACK OF A
POLICE CAR!

SLIPS HAD IT
UNDER HIS
COAT WHEN
HE WAS
CAUGHT—AND
SHOVED IT
BEHIND THE SEAT
WITHOUT BEING
SEEN!



SO GOTHAM PRISON'S
FINE PAROLE RECORD
IS DUE TO ONE MAN'S
ABILITY TO LOOK
INTO OTHER MEN'S
HEARTS—AND
TELL WHEN
THEY ARE
SINCERE!

THERE'S
MORE TO
IT THAN
THAT
COMMISSIONER:
CHAPLAIN
CHANNING ALSO
GIVES THESE MEN
HOPE AND AMBITION!



NOW THAT YOU'VE
BEEN MADE HEAD
CHAPLAIN OF ALL
PRISONS IN THE
STATE, YOU'LL
BE PRETTY
BUSY!

YES, BATMAN,
BUT I HAVE A
GOOD HELPER
IN SLIPS! AND
FROM NOW ON
HE WANTS TO
BE CALLED
NO MORE SLIPS!



WEEKS LATER, BRUCE WAYNE AND
HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON—ALIAS
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN—READ
THE DAY'S PAPER...

BEST NEWS I'VE
READ SINCE THE
POLICE PICKED
UP DUKE KITE
AND HIS BOYS
AFTER THAT
PRISON BREAK!

THE CHAPLAIN'S
AS BIG A
MENACE TO THE
UNDERWORLD
AS BATMAN
AND ROBIN!





Get This Amazing

JET PLANE RING!

It's New! It's Terrific!

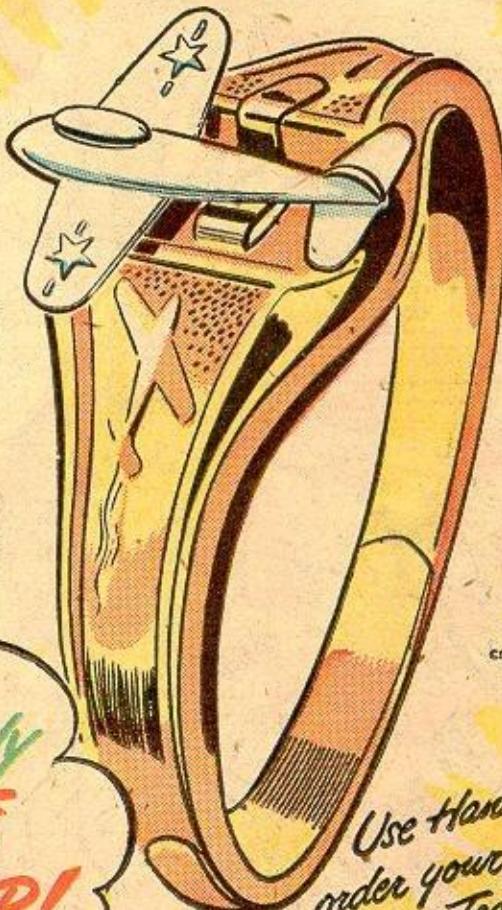
Just touch the secret launching trigger
and z-z-ing — your model jet plane takes
off with catapult action!

Flies Right off Your Finger!

Wow—it's almost like magic! How other kids will envy you! You've got to see it to know what fun it is!

Be First to Get One!

Ask Mom for KELLOGG'S PEP—right away! Then send for *your* Jet Plane Ring! (Only PEP makes this swell'offset.)



- Scale model jet plane in nickel finish—complete to pilot's "bubble," exhaust vent, and wing insignia.
 - Secret launching trigger.
 - Jet planes in flight on sides of ring.
 - Ring finished in genuine 24 k. gold plate.
 - Adjustable to any size finger.

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**Easy to Get - Only
20¢ and ONE
PEP BOX TOP!**

Use Handy Coupon to
order your jet plane ring—
Tear out NOW!

Kellogg's PEP

**P.S.!
REAL PHOTO
OF A STAR
IN EVERY
PACKAGE!**

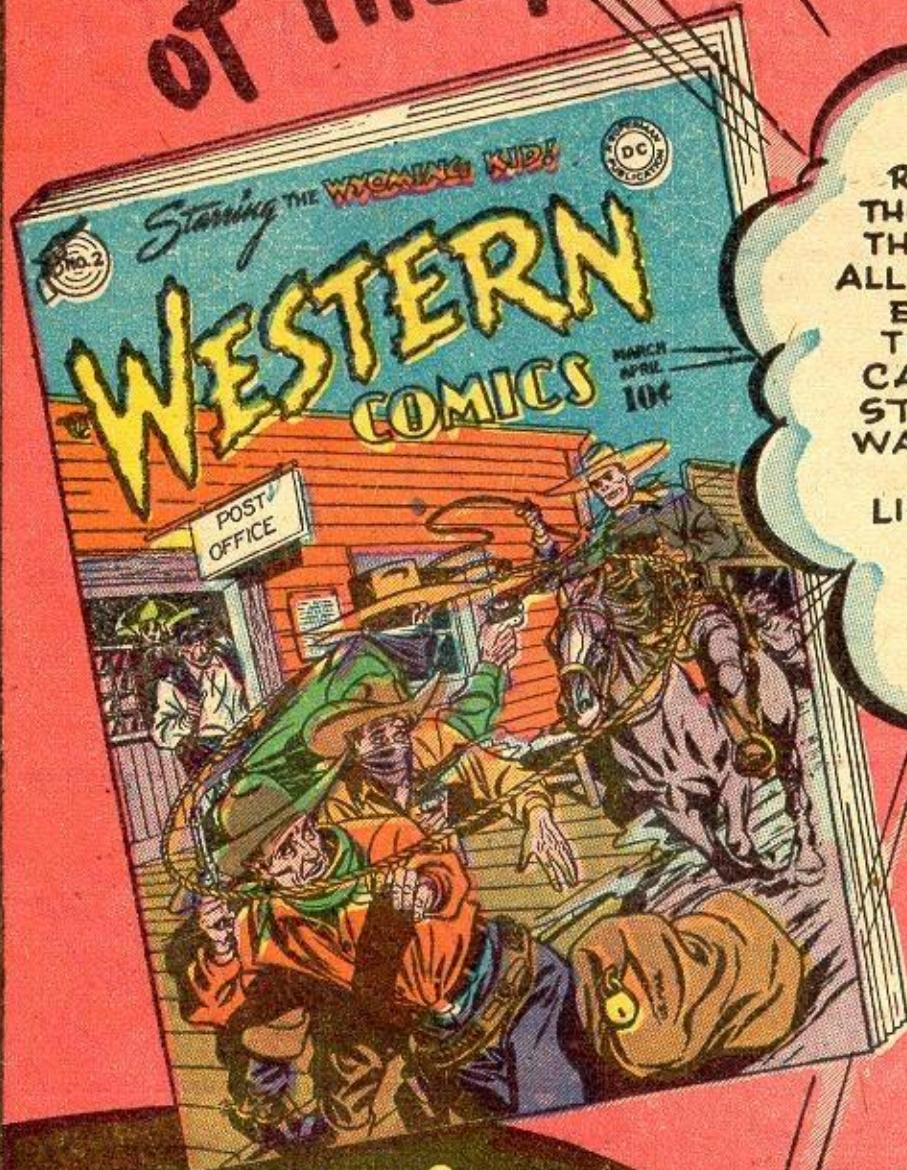
FILL IN COUPON, enclose one PEP box top (end marked "TOP") and 20¢ for each ring ordered and mail to KELLOGG Co., Box 212, New York 8, N. Y.

Name: _____

Street: _____

Y.....Zone.....State.....

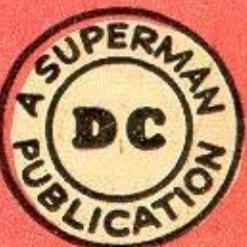
THRILL
to the punch-packed action
of the fighting **WEST!**



ROARING SIX-GUNS!
THUNDERING HOOVES!
THUDDING FISTS!
ALL THE RED-BLOODED
EXCITEMENT IN
THE DANGEROUS
CAREERS OF THE
STRONG MEN WHO
WAGER THEIR LIVES
ON A
LIGHTNING DRAW!

ANOTHER
SURE-FIRE
WINNER
FROM
AMERICA'S
TOP COMICS
PUBLISHER!

On Sale
AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS!



CLEAN UP

BY KIT MARTIN

IT was no secret around Cauliflower Row that Goldie Garmes, the gambler, has a pretty good percentage of Lefty Doakes, the light heavyweight champ. Lefty was one of those fighters whose victories had been carefully arranged. Not that Lefty couldn't fight. He could. Let's just say that if he had been fighting in Tommy Loughran's era, or Maxie Rosenbloom, or Tunney, or any of those boys, he'd never have been champ.

But then, Goldie Garmes wouldn't have been in the picture, so that makes it even. Right now, though, Goldie was a little worried as he watched Kid Dance, the new threat from the West Coast go through his workout in Willman's gymnasium.

This match had been thrust on Goldie by the sportswriters and the Police Department. The proceeds were to be used for playgrounds for underprivileged kids. Thus, Goldie couldn't ignore public opinion. Not if he wanted his champ to get into a local ring again.

Watching Kid Dance, Goldie's mind buzzed behind crafty eyes. He, Goldie, better than anyone, knew Lefty Doakes wouldn't go through fifteen with Kid Dance. Lefty's legs just couldn't take it.

In the ring, lithe and lean, his muscles rippling like a rhythmic brook, Dance poked and feinted at Lil Arthur Jazzbo, the sparring workhorse. In his day, Lil Arthur had been good. Now he got five a round to spar with title aspirants, and he always gave plenty for the money because he could absorb punishment.

He came in now toward Dance's murderous right, bullet head low. Dance slapped him with a left, feinted. Lil Arthur moved his head, just enough. Dance's timing was off, and the Kid's right crashed into Lil Arthur's hard cranium. The sparring partner spun around. Dance was in fast, uppercutting with a left, and Lil Arthur went down.

Goldie blinked, then smiled as Kid Dance, after a quick conference in the corner with Pop Green, his manager, suddenly headed for the dressing room. Goldie's heart pounded, and he

wondered if anyone else had seen it. That right to the head of Lil Arthur had done something to Dance! Otherwise, reasoned Goldie, why call off the rest of the work-out?

Goldie rose as though nothing had happened, as if this weren't the biggest break he'd had this year. If Kid Dance had really hurt his hand, Pop still wouldn't call the fight off. Pop had boasted Kid Dance could take Lefty with one hand.

Followed by his faithful henchman, Midge Minelli, Goldie sauntered toward the dressing room. Pop Green was inside, talking to Kid Dance, who was in the shower.

"Your boy looked pretty good," said Goldie amiably. "Fine shape."

"He sure is," said Pop, blue eyes betraying nothing. "Right now he's taking a shower, otherwise I'd let him tell you himself, Goldie. But you saw the workout."

"I sure did," Goldie smiled. "Well, I'll see you Friday night, Pop, that is if the fight's still on."

Pop's eyes narrowed. "Why shouldn't it be on?" he said. Then he grinned. "I get it, Goldie, you think we're scared, is that it?"

"Why not," returned Goldie. "Lefty's the killer type."

Outside, he spoke to Midge. "Well, kid, we're in. Kid Dance just busted his hand on Lil Arthur's head."

Midge's eyes widened. "On the level?"

"On the level. Now you tail Pop and the Kid. If I'm not mistaken, they'll head for a doctor's office to have that hand looked at." Goldie's eyes narrowed. "And don't make any slips."

Aggrievedly, Midge said: "You can trust me, Goldie, you know you can."

"I don't trust anyone," said Goldie, "including Goldie Garmes."

When Midge left, Goldie sat pondering the wisdom of Fate in thrusting this chance into his lap. As soon as Midge verified his suspicions, he'd flood the town with dough on Lefty.

"It'll be a clean-up," he murmured happily to himself. "The biggest in town."

Within an hour and a half, Midge was back, bursting with news. "Pop took him to this doctor's office down on Monroe Street. You were right, Goldie, but I don't see why Kid Dance's teeth are gonna help him win the fight."

"His teeth?" Goldie leaped from his chair. "What do you mean teeth?"

Midge shrugged. "That's where Pop took him, Goldie, to a dentist's office. I'm sure of it. The sign said, 'Dentist'."

Goldie groaned, returned to his chair. It wasn't possible that Midge could be wrong. But why the dentist, when sure as he was sitting here, Goldie had seen Kid Dance wince when that right cracked Lil Arthur's noggin.

Morosely, he stared at the ceiling, while Midge looked at him, worried. Midge said after a minute, "I wanted to be sure, Goldie, so I wrote down the name in the dentist's window. Here it is."

He handed a slip of paper to Goldie, who looked at it half-hearted. Then, once again, he made a leap from his chair. His face was wreathed in smiles as he looked at the slip on which Midge had written:

Dr. Madison
Dental Surgeon
X-Rays

"That's it," he shouted. "I got it, Midge. Figuring he might be tailed, or the news leak out, that wise fox Pop took Dance to a dentist to have his hand X-rayed." He slapped the desk with his fist. "Tonight you get those pictures, Midge." He reached for a phone. "I'm going to start laying all the money I can raise on Lefty."

At midnight, Midge was back with the pictures. In the office, Doc Saunders, a friend of Goldie's sat waiting. Doc wasn't allowed to practise in New York anymore.

He studied the pictures, as Goldie looked on anxiously. "It's a sure enough break in the left hand," he said. "Dance won't be able to punch with it."

"The left?" Goldie blinked. "That's funny. I thought it was a right. You sure, Doc?"

"Positive," said Saunders. "I'll stake my former professional reputation on it."

"That's enough for me," said Goldie. "I'll tell Lefty to work him into using that left." He beamed. "What a clean-up."

The Arena was packed the night of the fight. You probably read the story in the papers, so you know what a battle it was right up until the sixth.

Using all the tricks he knew, Lefty kept working Kid Dance around, trying to get him to throw the left. But the Kid was smart. He took a lot of punishment but he stayed on even keel.

In his ringside seat, flanked by Midge and Doc Saunders, Goldie watched the fight happily. Right now, it looked as though Lefty had copped most of the rounds.

"Sixth coming up," he chortled. "This time Lefty is going in wide open and take that left. It'll snap, and the Kid's through."

The bell sounded. Lefty rushed from his corner. He was as wide open as Fifth Avenue at midnight. He brushed aside Dance's poking right, snarled, "Let's see what you got with that left. What's the matter, you yellow?"

Dance's left flicked out, and for the first time in his fighting career, Lefty discovered what dynamite detonating felt like. He crashed to the floor, and there was no need of a count. In a neutral corner, the new champion, Kid Dance, was smiling. He didn't have any pain on his face.

The cigar dropped from Goldie's mouth. Pop Greene was in the ring, cutting off the gloves. Goldie's face went white, as he saw Pop tenderly take Kid Dance's right hand out of the glove. Even Doc Saunders gasped. The hand was swollen like a balloon. "I don't understand it," he said. "That was a left hand break I looked at."

The sports columnists helped him next day when Pop released the story, told how Kid Dance didn't want to quit. But what made Goldie leave town suddenly was the paragraph relating how Pop, fearing a gambling element might catch on, had substituted in the Doctor's X-ray cabinet a picture of a left hand break.

Which the sports writers thought was smart but foolish, for who'd ever think of stealing an X-ray?

GANG BUSTERS

First -



A TOP RADIO HIT!

Now -

A

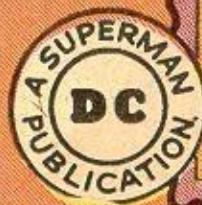
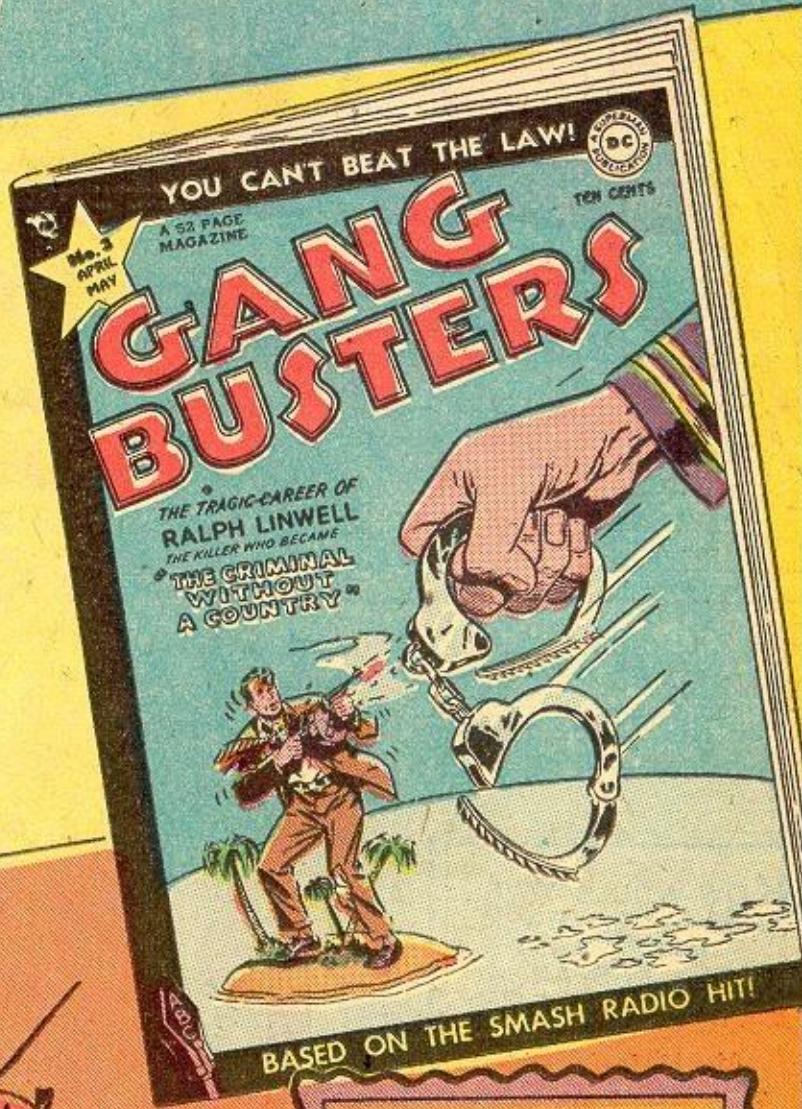
SENSATIONAL
COMICS

FAVORITE!

ACTION!
EXCITEMENT!
DRAMA!

WATCH FOR THE THIRD
SMASH ISSUE

OF **GANG BUSTERS** AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



THE PUNCH-PACKED
CASE-HISTORIES
OF MEN WHO TRIED
TO BEAT THE LAW
— AND OF THE
LAWMEN WHO BEAT
THEM TO THE
FINAL DRAW!



BATMAN

BOB
KANE

HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE TO GO BACK
THROUGH THE
AGES - IN SEARCH
OF YOURSELF?...
THAT'S THE
FANTASTIC
CHALLENGE FLUNG
AT BATMAN.
WHEN HIS NAME
IS LINKED WITH
MYSTERIOUS
EVENTS OF FIVE
CENTURIES AGO!
AND AS MEDIEVAL
INTRIGUES MENACE
THE CAPED
ADVENTURER AND
HIS YOUNG PARTNER,
ROBIN, THEY
DISCOVER AN
IMMORTAL MASTER
OF THE ARTS AND
SCIENCES WHO
GIVES THEM AN
AMAZING CLUE TO
"THE BATMAN
THAT HISTORY FORGOT!"



BATMAN



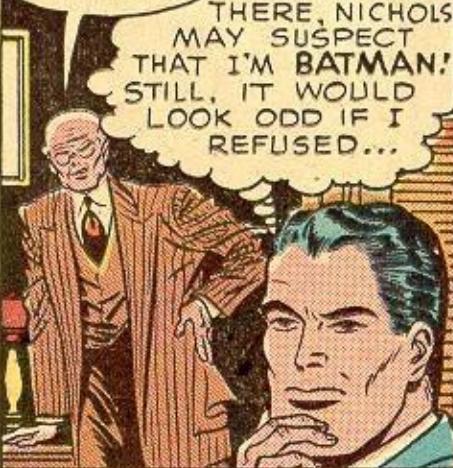
PROFESSOR NICHOLS, FAMED TIME-TRAVEL EXPERT, STARTLES HIS FRIENDS, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON, WITH AN UNEXPECTED PROPOSITION...

THIS OLD DOCUMENT MENTIONS A DISPLAY OF MAGIC IN MILAN IN 1499 BY SOMEONE CALLED BATMAN! I'D LIKE TO VERIFY IT...



...BECAUSE YOU TWO ARE FANS OF OUR MODERN BATMAN, I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO MEET HIS ANCIENT COUNTERPART - IF ANY!

IF I GO BACK IN TIME AND THERE, NICHOLS MAY SUSPECT THAT I'M BATMAN! STILL, IT WOULD LOOK ODD IF I REFUSED...



SO ONCE AGAIN BRUCE AND DICK SUBMIT TO THE PROFESSOR'S SPECIAL HYPNOTIC TECHNIQUE, WHICH SENDS THEM BACK INTO TIME...

YOU ARE LEAVING THE PRESENT... GOING BACK... BACK, BACK TO ITALY, IN THE YEAR 1499...



TO THE MEDIEVAL CITY OF MILAN, ITALY...

WELL, HERE BY ASKING WE ARE ... FOR HIM? BUT HOW WILL ... EXCUSE WE FIND THE ME, SIR, CHARACTER BUT IS THERE WE WANT? ANYONE NAMED BATMAN IN THIS TOWN?



PRESENTLY...

OH, OH! THREE TO ONE— SOMETHING TELLS ME BATMAN IS ABOUT TO APPEAR!

I DO NOT KNOW YOU, FELLOW! AND 'TIS BAD MANNERS TO ADDRESS YOUR BETTERS BEFORE YOU ARE SPOKEN TO!

HE SHOULD TALK ABOUT BAD MANNERS!



IF EVERYBODY HERE IS AS HELPFUL AS THAT CITIZEN, FINDING OUR MAN WON'T BE EASY!



BATMAN

© 1940 DC PUBLICATIONS
DC

THE AMBUSHED GENT IS PUTTING UP A GOOD FIGHT!

HE'LL PUT UP A BETTER ONE WHEN WE EVEN THE ODDS! COME ON?

THE LONE SWORDSMAN FIGHTS VALIANTLY, BUT A STILETTO FELLS HIM AS TWO COLORFUL FIGURES COME TO HIS AID!

A FOUL BLOW HAS GIVEN YOU MY LIFE! TWENTY LIKE YOU COULD NOT HAVE SLAIN ME IN FAIR COMBAT!

EH? A FLYING MAN AND BOY!



QUICKLY, LAD—GRASP THE SWORD OF THE STATUE AND PULL IT DOWN!

NOW YOU'RE A FLYING MAN, RAT!



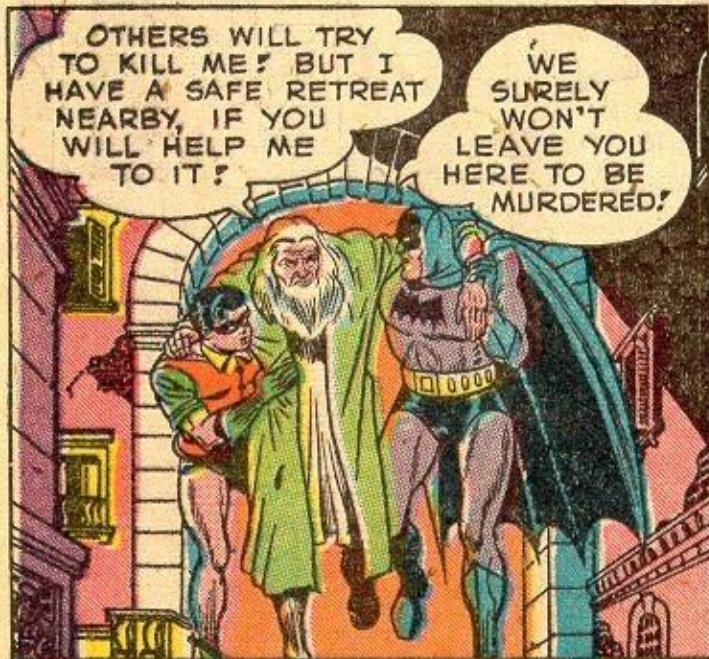
ROBIN DOES AS THE STRANGER BIDS HIM—AND THE STREET YAWNS OPEN ABOVE A STREAM OF WATER!

A CANAL UNDER THE STREET!



OTHERS WILL TRY TO KILL ME! BUT I HAVE A SAFE RETREAT NEARBY. IF YOU WILL HELP ME TO IT!

WE SURELY WON'T LEAVE YOU HERE TO BE MURDERED!



AYE—THE CITY'S WATER SUPPLY! LET US HOPE THE ROGUES DO NOT POISON IT!

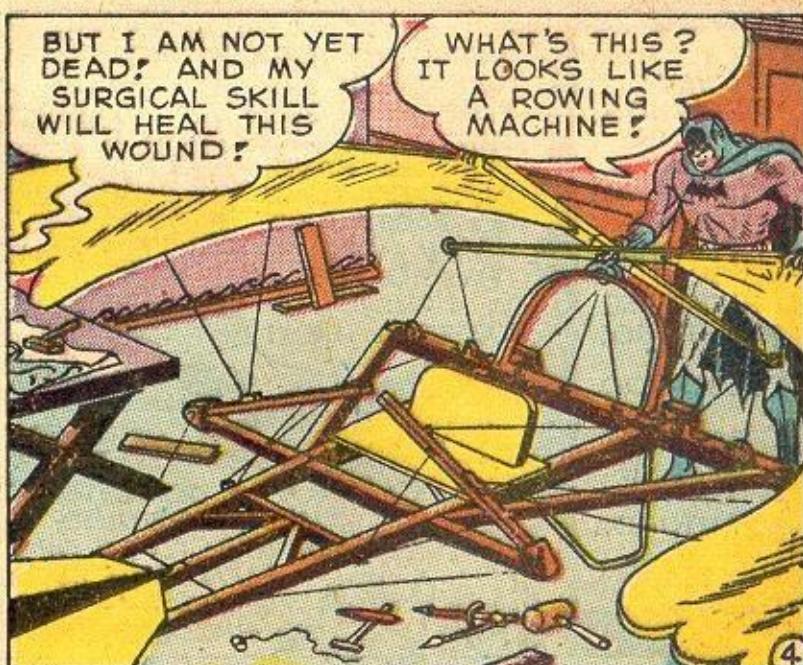
HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT LEVER?

I MADE IT, AND THE MACHINERY THAT OPENS THE STREET, FOR CLEANING THE CANAL! AH—HERE IS MY STUDIO!

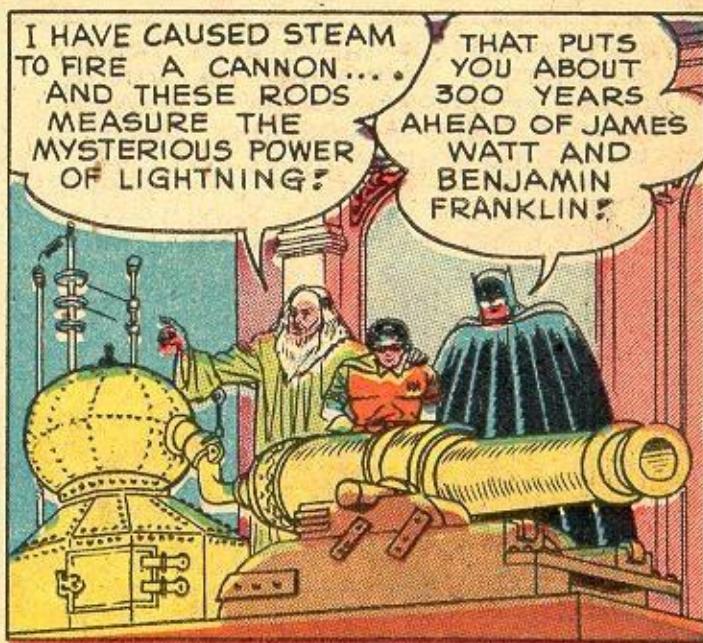
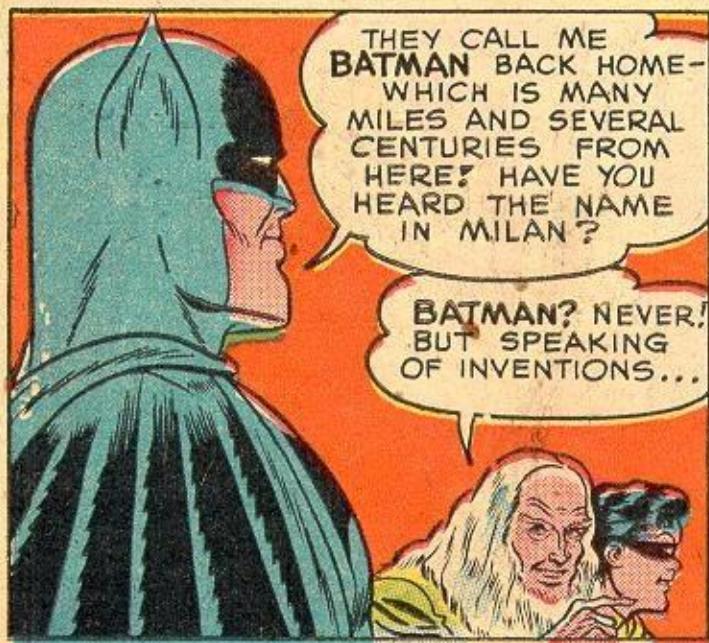
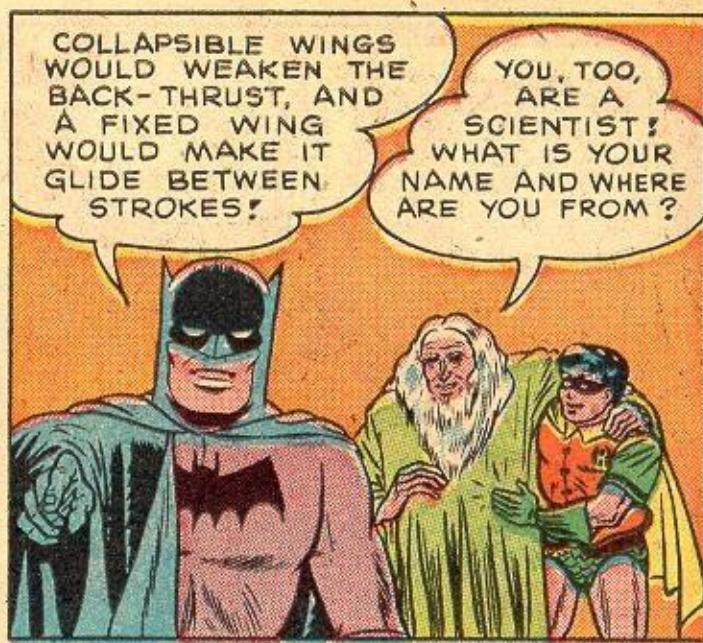




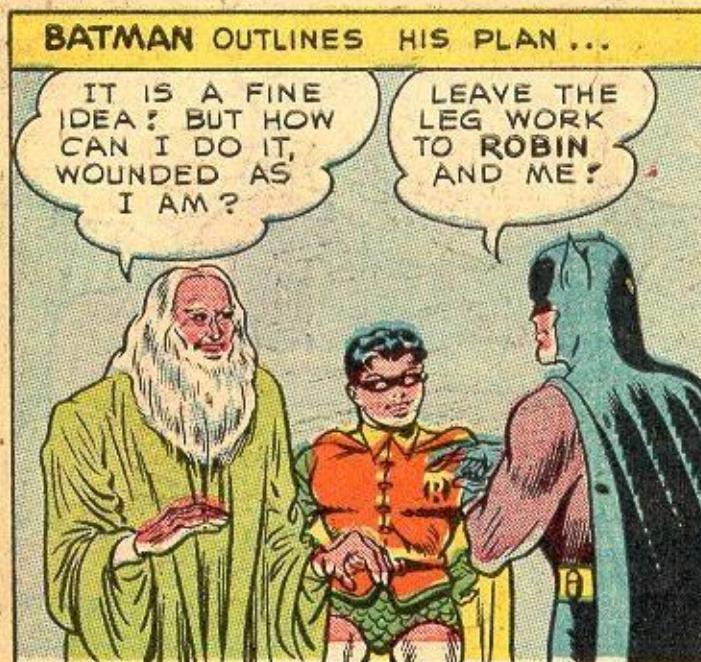
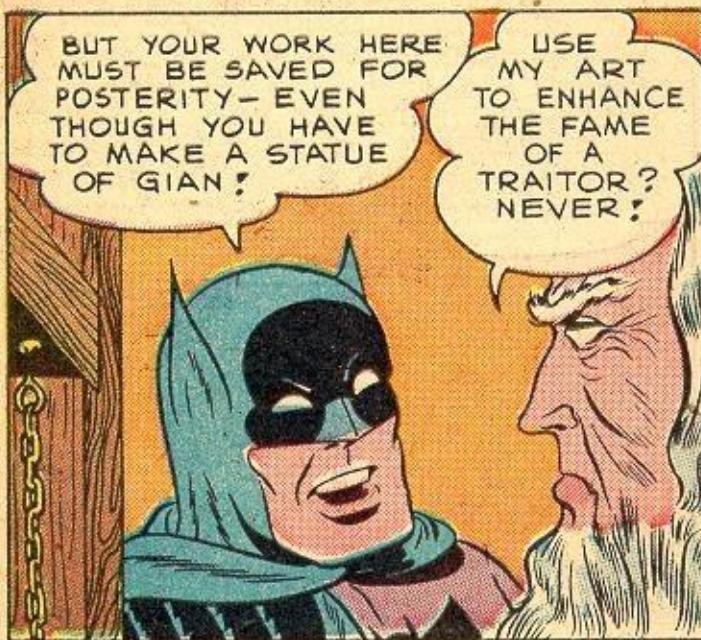
YES, RUFFIANS OF THE STREET TRIED TO MURDER LEONARDO DA VINCI, WHOSE IMMORTAL WORKS OF ART, SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY HAVE ENRICHED THE WORLD!



BATMAN



BATMAN



BATMAN



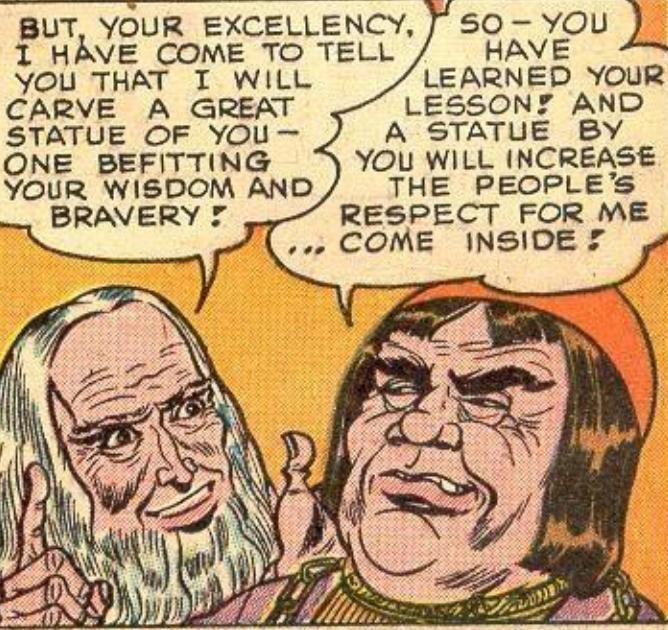
LATER, WITH ROBIN GARBED AS A PAGE, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES TO THE DUCAL PALACE ...



BOOMERANG MISSILES CIRCLE THE CHARGING MEN-AT-ARMS, TRAILING WIRES THAT FORM A SNARE!



THEN THE TRAITOR GIAN APPEARS!



IT MUST TOWER OVER SFORZA'S STATUE, AND I SHALL DECLARE A PUBLIC HOLIDAY FOR THE UNVEILING! AND IF I AM NOT PLEASED YOU WILL BE EXECUTED!



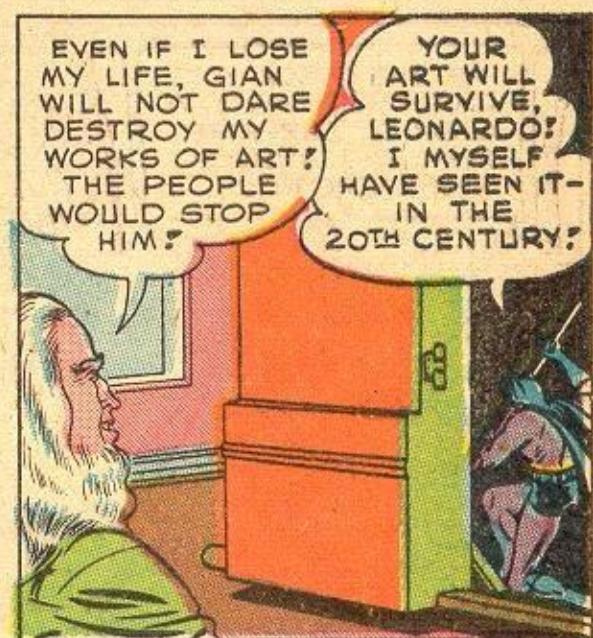
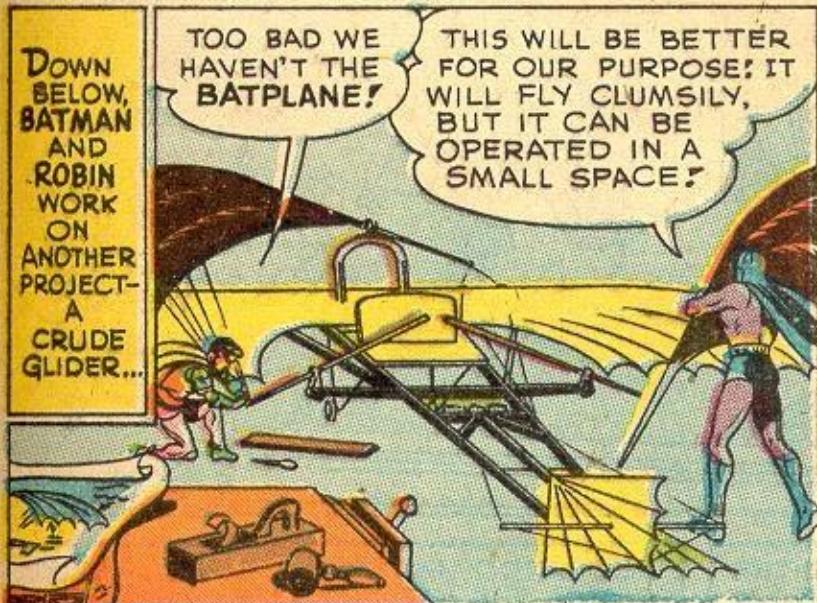
BATMAN



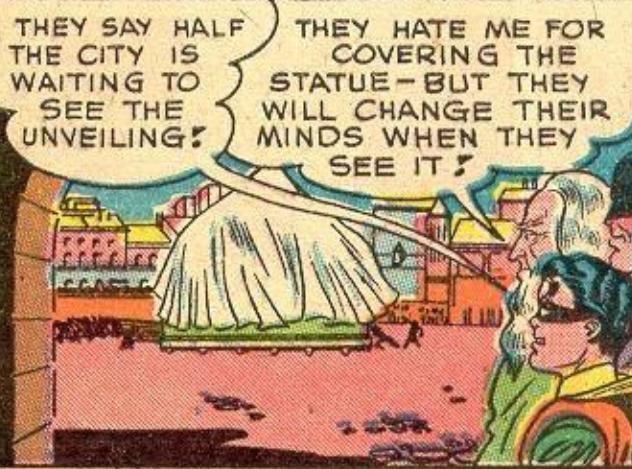
LATER, LEONARDO'S STUDIO IS A SCENE OF FURIOUS ACTIVITY!



DOWN BELOW, BATMAN AND ROBIN WORK ON ANOTHER PROJECT—A CRUDE GLIDER...



AT LAST THE STATUE IS FINISHED AND, SHROUDED FROM ALL EYES, IS DRAWN TO THE PALACE!



WITH GIAN ENTHRONED ON A PLATFORM OF STATE,
THE UNVEILING BEGINS!

LEONARDO, HIMSELF, WILL
UNVEIL YOUR
STATUE, SIRE?

GOOD!

OH, SIRE, I HAVE
USED ALL MY SKILL,
SO THAT MEN MAY
KNOW YOUR TRUE
NATURE!

WHY
DOESN'T
HE PULL
THE ROPE?
THE
SUSPENSE
IS KILLING
ME!

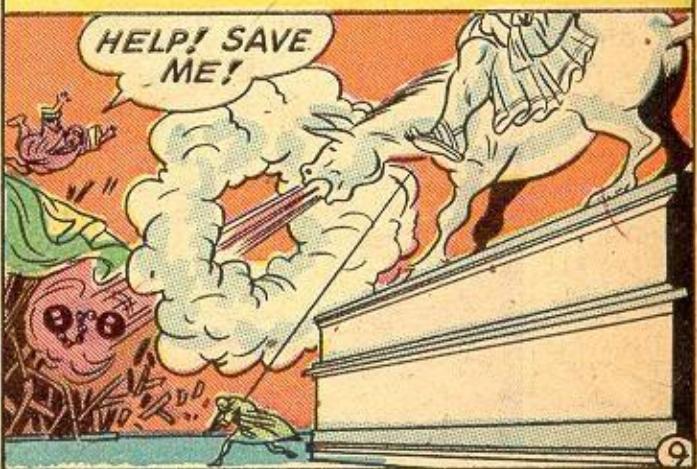
AS THE CONCEALING
CLOTH SLIPS AWAY, A
GASP OF SURPRISE
RIPPLES THROUGH
THE CROWD!

TWO
DONKEYS—
AND THE
FOUR-LEGGED
ONE IS THE
WISER!

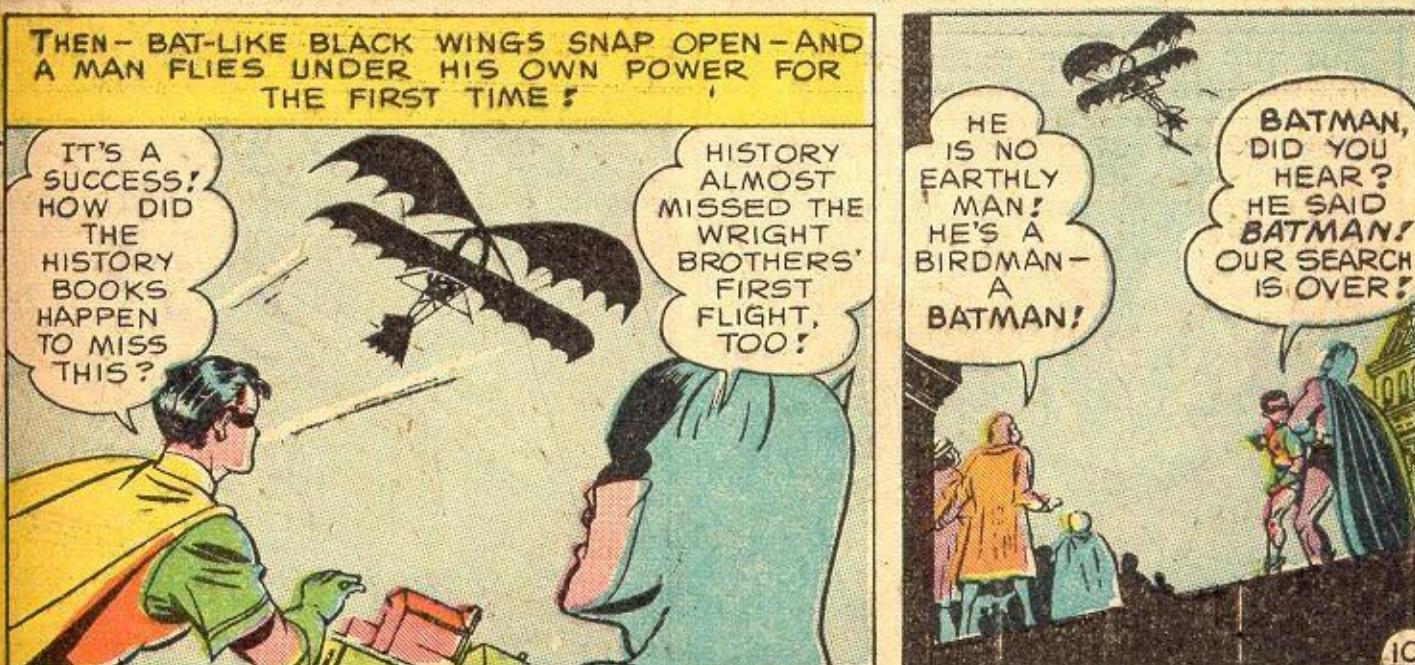
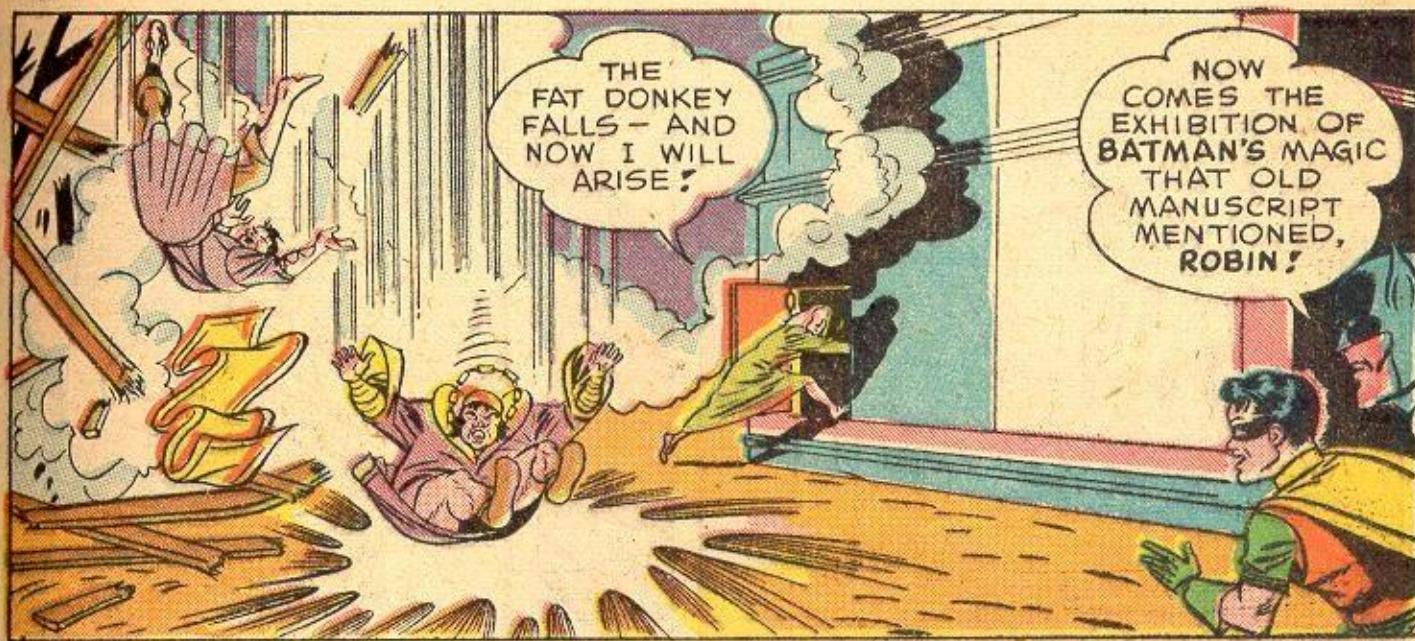
THEN HOWLS OF MOCKING LAUGHTER
FILL THE AIR!



LEONARDO PULLS A CORD... A VALVE
WITHIN THE STATUE OPENS... AND
HIS STEAM CANNON PROVES ITS MERIT!

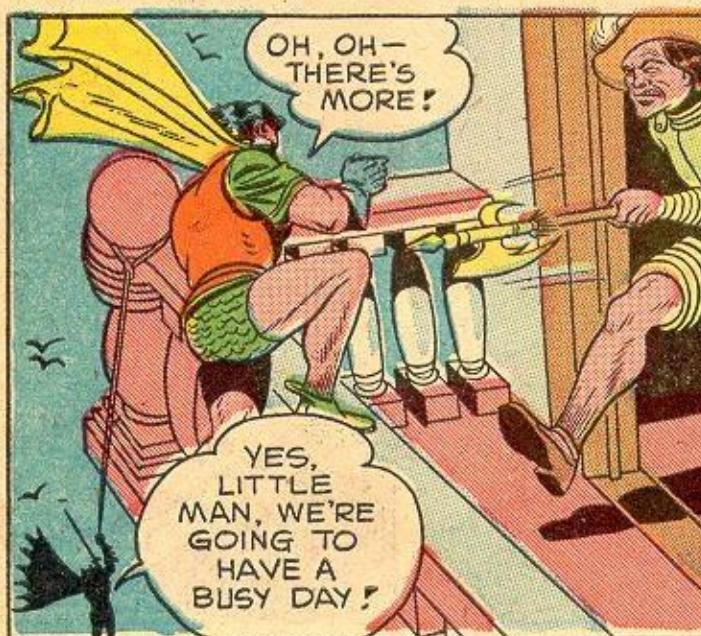
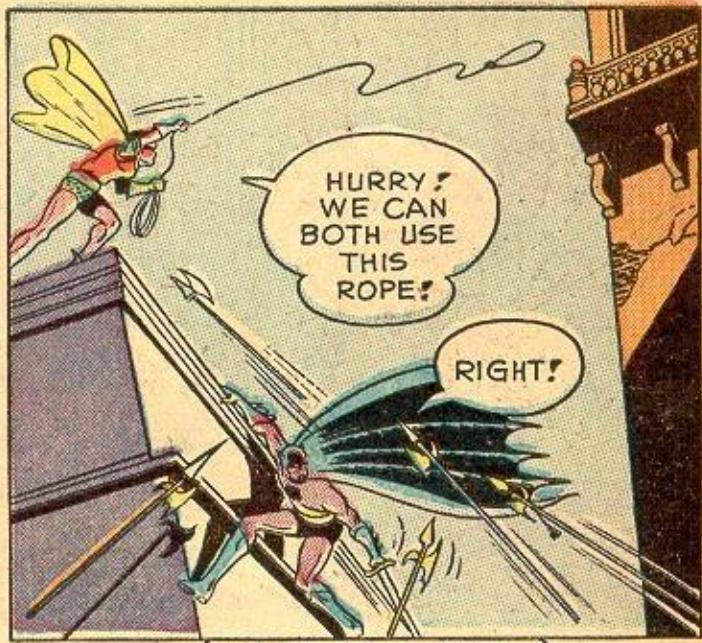


BATMAN





WITH LEONARDO BEYOND HIS REACH,
GIAN'S WRATH TURNS UPON THE
STRANGERS WHO AIDED THE ARTIST!



BUT THE GREATEST PERIL THAT THREATENS THE DYNAMIC DUO IS ABOVE THEM!



BATMAN



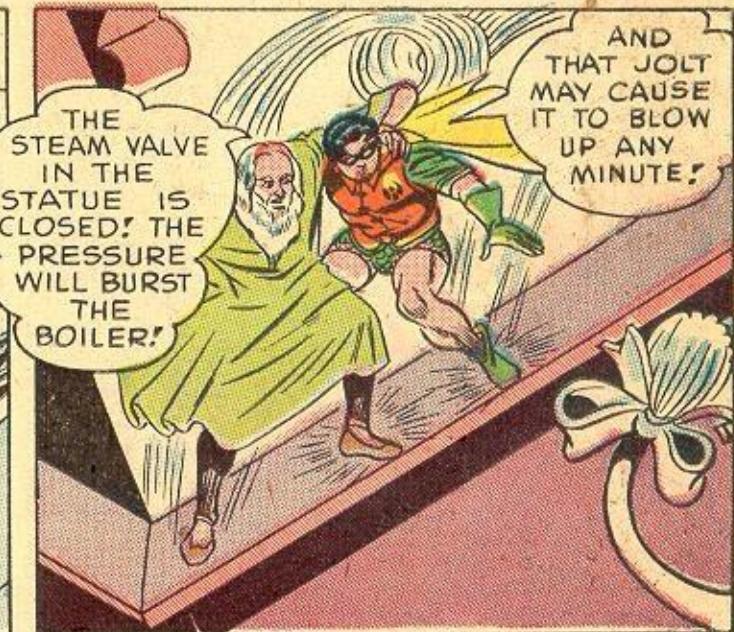
THEN, THE FIRST MAN TO FLY CHOOSES
TO BE THE FIRST TO CRASH TO DEATH
— FOR HIS FRIENDS!



THE FLIMSY FLYING MACHINE SHATTERS—
BUT THE IMPACT CHANGES THE COURSE
OF THE FALLING STATUE!



AND NOW THE DYNAMIC DUO PERFORMS
A MINOR MIRACLE!



A SECOND LATER...

DON'T WORRY,
LEONARDO!
HISTORY WILL
HONOR YOU
FOR OTHER
WORKS OF ART!

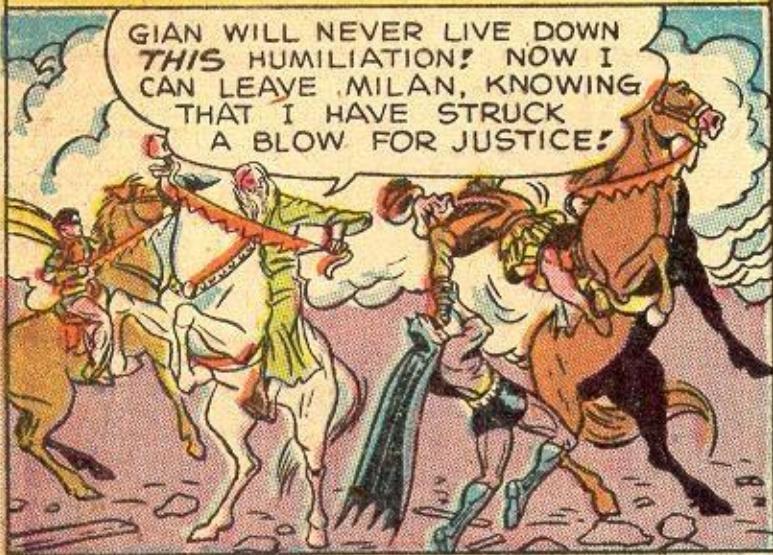


BATMAN



SHAKEN BY THE BLAST, GIAN RETIRES,
LEAVING THE TRIO TRIUMPHANT!

GIAN WILL NEVER LIVE DOWN
THIS HUMILIATION! NOW I
CAN LEAVE MILAN, KNOWING
THAT I HAVE STRUCK
A BLOW FOR JUSTICE!



SO, THE THREE GALLANT FIGHTERS
LEAVE THE CITY...

GIAN MAY KEEP WE RIDE NOW
THE INCIDENT TO FLORENCE,
FROM THE OFFICIAL THE CITY OF
RECORDS - BUT HE MY BIRTH, WHERE
CAN'T KEEP THE I HAVE POWERFUL
PEOPLE FROM LAUGHING AT
HIM! FRIENDS!



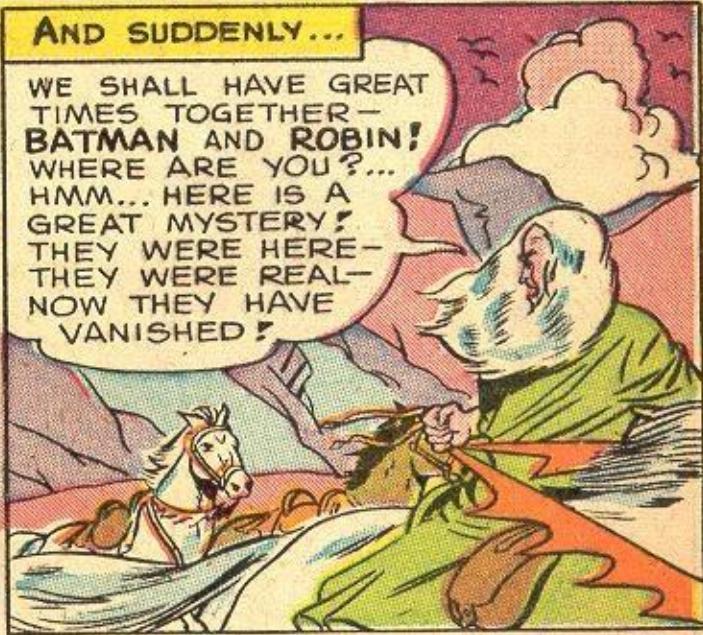
AND WHEN I TELL
MY FRIENDS WHAT
YOU HAVE DONE,
THE DUKE HIMSELF
WILL HONOR YOU!

DON'T LOOK NOW,
BATMAN - BUT
I THINK OUR
OWN TIME'S
CATCHING UP
WITH US!



AND SUDDENLY...

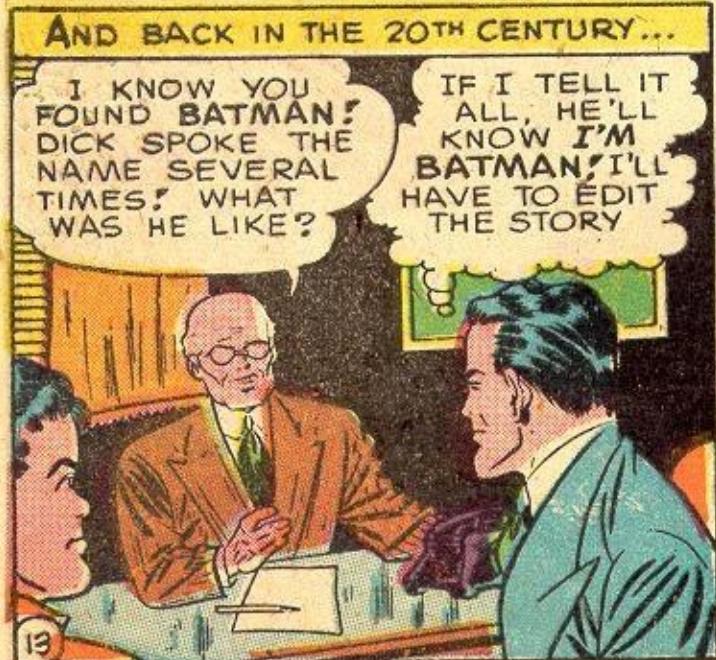
WE SHALL HAVE GREAT
TIMES TOGETHER -
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
WHERE ARE YOU?...
HMM... HERE IS A
GREAT MYSTERY!
THEY WERE HERE -
THEY WERE REAL -
NOW THEY HAVE
VANISHED!



AND BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY...

I KNOW YOU
FOUND BATMAN?
DICK SPOKE THE
NAME SEVERAL
TIMES! WHAT
WAS HE LIKE?

IF I TELL IT
ALL, HE'LL
KNOW I'M
BATMAN, I'LL
HAVE TO EDIT
THE STORY



LEONARDO DA VINCI WAS
CALLED A **BATMAN** WHEN
HE MADE A FLYING MACHINE
WITH BAT-LIKE WINGS!
PEOPLE THOUGHT IT
WAS MAGIC!

FASCINATING!
I MUST MAKE
A NOTE OF
IT!





Gosh, you'll be some punkins when you get this handsome genuine 'coon tail for your own. What fun to wear it on your cap like 'Coon-Tail Charlie and other famous trappers and explorers. It's a great big fluffy tail of richly striped fur! Looks swell on your bike, wagon or scooter or hanging in your room. And girls, you'll love the smart swing of this beautiful fur tail fastened to your sweater or coat. Yours for only 15¢ and a Tootsie Roll wrapper. RUSH! Send for as many as you want, but quick—before they're gone! (Don't forget to send 15¢ and a wrapper for each 'coon tail.)

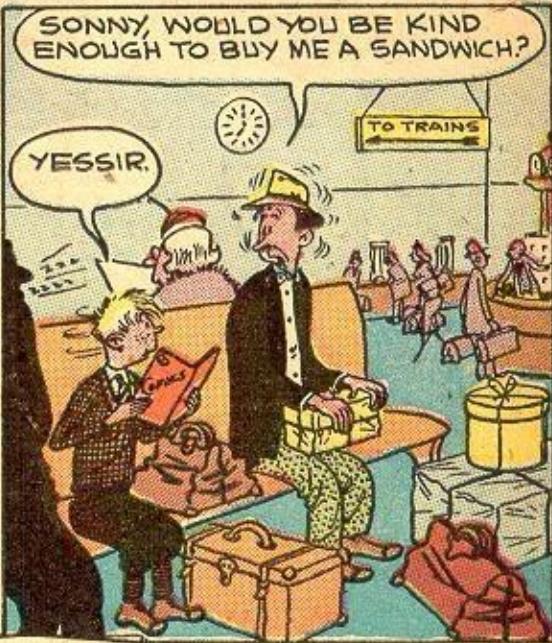


BATMAN



Nervous Norman

by
PHILIP RUBIN

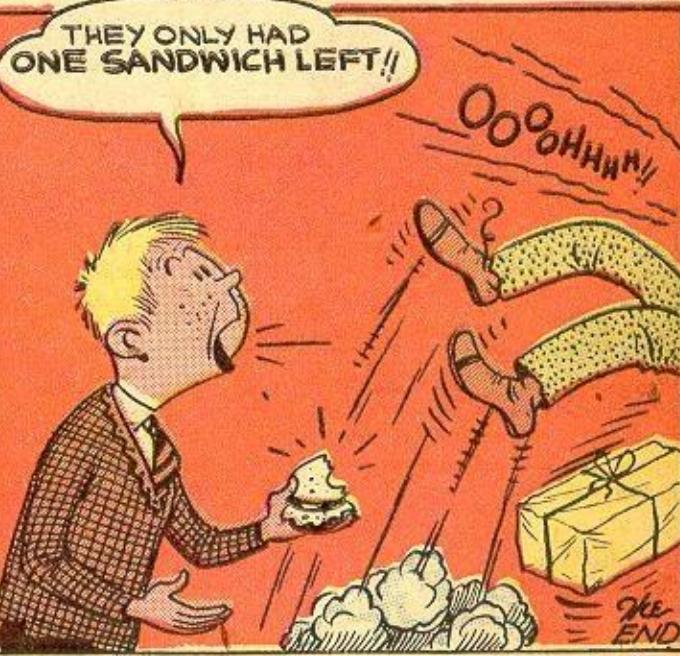
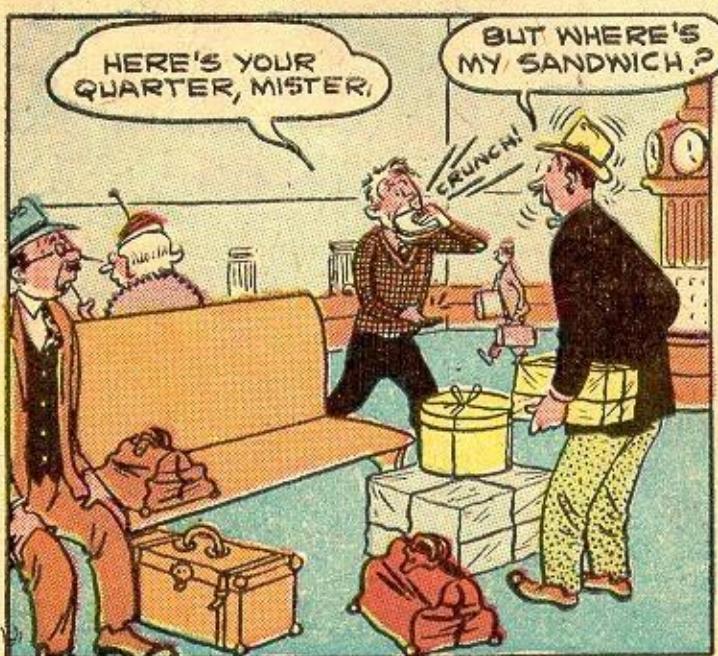


AH, THAT'S FINE. ANY KIND WILL DO. HERE'S 50 CENTS - GET ONE FOR YOURSELF, TOO.



TSK, TSK! NOW WHAT COULD BE KEEPING THAT BOY...

OH... HERE HE COMES, NOW.



MYSTERY on the MOUNTAIN

Ray O'Vac Says:

"This is a true
story from a letter
in our files!"

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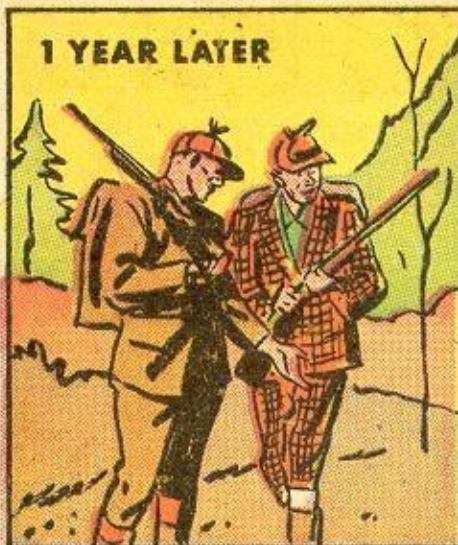
"Man, oh man, what a swell big buck! Careful! Don't let that one get away! Steady there, Dick . . . steady . . ."



"Isn't he a dandy! I'll tie his legs with this rope. Long trip down to the car, but we can take turns toting him."



"Say, I left my flashlight up there! Had my hands full when I saw it, then forgot. Too far to go back up there now."



"Isn't this just about the place where we got that big buck last fall? Wonder if we could find my old flashlight."



"By golly, here it is! Too big for the pack rats to carry away, I guess. Not much chance of it being any good now."



"Look! It works! Imagine—after all last winter's snow and cold, and the rain, and all summer in the sun!"



"Mystery's solved! Ray-O-Vac Leak Proof batteries! The ones that are sealed in steel. That's why they stay fresh so long."



"And read the guarantee on each Ray-O-Vac. If they ever swell or stick, damaging your flashlight, you get a new flashlight free!"

Only RAY-O-VAC makes batteries this way



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2ND BIG
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A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

No. 2

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Binky!

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THAT
BINKY!

JUST LEAVE IT
TO BINKY TO GET
INTO SCRAPES
THAT HAVE THE
WHOLE COUNTRY
HYSTERICAL!



I DO ALL TH'
WORK - HE GETS
ALL TH' LAUGHS--

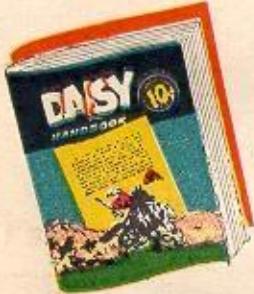
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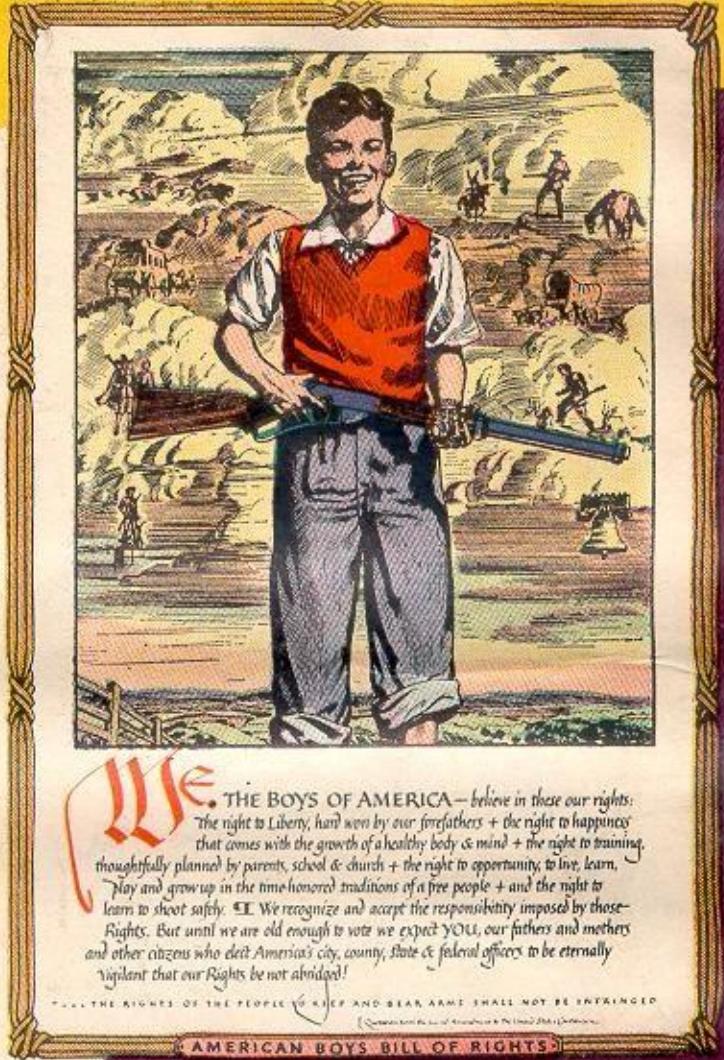


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