

SUPERMAN
• DC
NATIONAL COMICS

12¢

FEB.
NO. 209

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CDA
AUTHORITY

BATMAN



BOYS! GIRLS!

JUST DO THIS: (1) Decide what you want to buy with the money you earn and write in its name at top of order blank below. (2) Now just SHOW this order blank—to family, friends and neighbors, who will be glad to help you—and ask them to write down their orders. (3) Collect the retail price of \$1.25 per box. (4) Send us only 75¢ per box in payment, keep 50¢

Just tear out this page, cut off order blank below this line, and start showing it today!

EARN \$5.00 TO \$50.00 OR MORE EASILY, QUICKLY, IN SPARE TIME!

per box as your profit! It's as easy as that!

PLEASE NOTE: You must send at least 10 orders at one time to qualify for the 75¢ wholesale price. If 5 to 9 orders, send 85¢ per box, keep 40¢. If 30 or more orders, send 65¢ per box, keep 60¢. (No discount on less than 5 orders.) Orders sent postfree, satisfaction guaranteed. Allow 3 weeks for delivery.

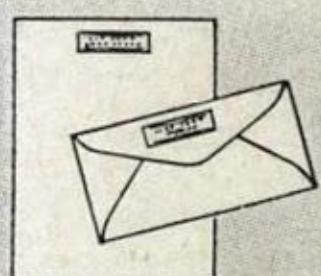
PLEASE HELP ME TO EARN

NAME OF PRIZE FOR WHICH I AM WORKING:

BY PURCHASING A BOX OF THESE USEFUL NAME LABELS



USE THEM ON—



PLEASE WRITE VERY CLEARLY. LIMIT LINES TO 28 LETTERS-&-SPACES.

Name _____

No. &
Street _____

Town &
State _____

Zip
No. _____

Please write additional orders on sheets on plain white paper (on one side only). Be SURE to fill in the form below.

TO THE WRITEWELL CO.:

Date _____

I am enclosing \$_____ for _____ orders for Writewell Name Labels, printed as shown here. Please deliver them, postfree and guaranteed, as indicated by the check mark (✓) below:

- () Send all orders to me and I will deliver them.
() Mail each box for me to name-&-address printed.

My Name &
Address: _____

Mail Orders to: THE WRITEWELL CO., 319 Transit Building, Boston, Mass. 02115

COPYRIGHT © NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 1968

AS THE BATMOBILE ZOOMS TO A PANIC-STOP IN THE BATCAVE UNDER THE BRUCE WAYNE MANSION...

SOMETHING TELLS ME, ROBIN...WE BETTER GET UPSTAIRS IN A HURRY! AND NOTHING MUST STOP US!

BATMAN

With ROBIN The BOY WONDER!

SKREEEEE!

AND, ENTERING THE SECRET ELEVATOR - THE ONLY INSIDE LINK BETWEEN THE SECRET BATCAVE AND THEIR DOMICILE ABOVE...

I'VE NEVER HAD A COM-PULSIVE HUNCH LIKE THIS BEFORE, DICK!

DITTO, BRUCE! BRUCE...?! HEY, WE'VE FORGOTTEN TO CHANGE OUT OF OUR CRIME-FIGHTING OUTFITS!

WE CAN'T GO' UPSTAIRS THIS WAY! IF ANYONE OTHER THAN ALFRED SAW US LIKE THIS, WE'D BLOW OUR SECRET IDENTITIES! DOWN WE GO...

BUT AS THE BATCAVE DOOR OPENS...

NO...?! IT-IT'S INCREDIBLE... IMPOSSIBLE!

YOU SEE IT, TOO? THEN I'M NOT DREAMING!

WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY SEE? WHAT COULD HAVE TRANSPRIRED IN THEIR SECRET HAVEN IN THE SHORT TIME THEY WERE IN THE ELEVATOR?

BATMAN, No. 209, February, 1969. Published monthly, with the exception of April and October, by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Julius Schwartz, Editor. Carmine Infantino, Editorial Director. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1969. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.

WHAT
INSANE
SCENE IS
THIS?!

THE FAMOUS BATCAVE...
TRANSFORMED INTO A
MENACING, MONSTER-INHABITED
REALM! WHO... OR WHAT... COULD
HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THIS MALEV-
OLENT, MALEFIC, MEGLOMANIC
MENAGERIE?

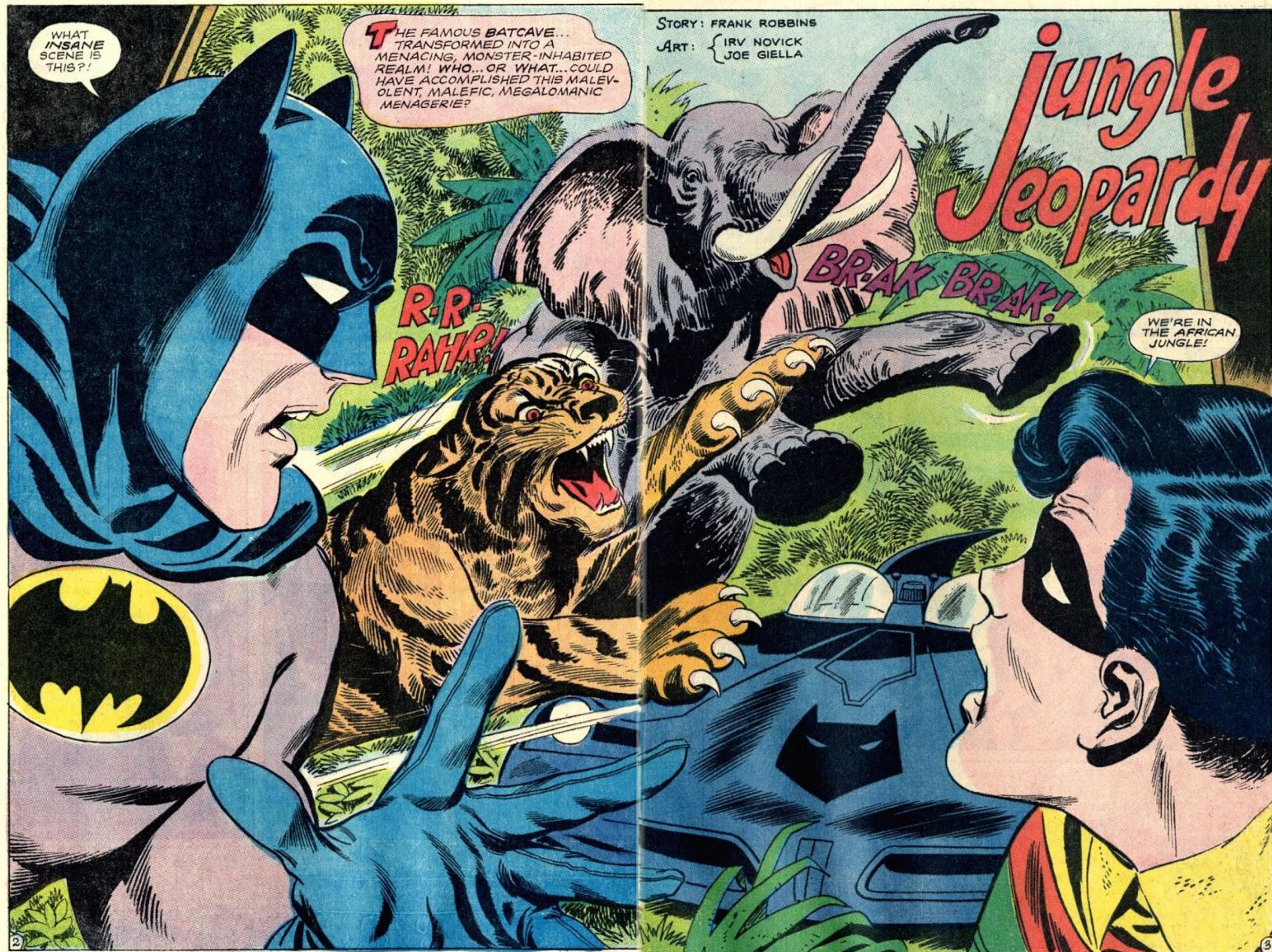
STORY: FRANK ROBBINS
ART: { IRV NOVICK
JOE GIELLA

R-R-
RAHR!

BR-AK BR-AK!

WE'RE IN
THE AFRICAN
JUNGLE!

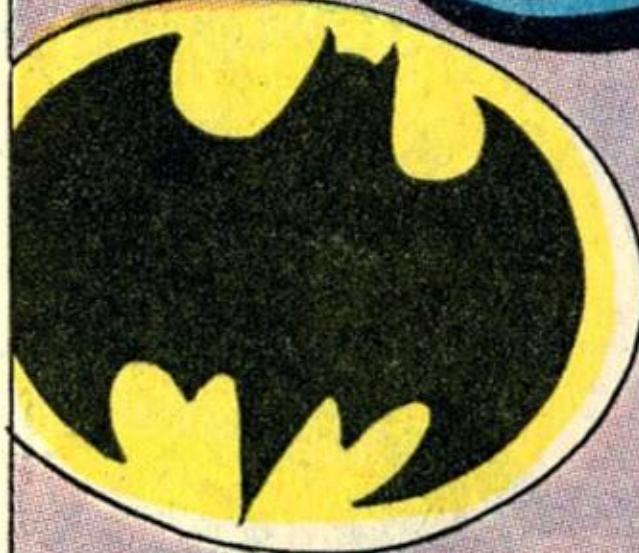
jungle Jeopardy



WHAT
INSANE
SCENE IS
THIS?!

THE FAMOUS BATCAVE...
TRANSFORMED INTO A
MENACING, MONSTER-INHABITED
REALM! WHO... OR WHAT... COULD
HAVE ACCOMPLISHED THIS MALEV-
OLENT, MALEFIC, MEGLOMANIC
MENAGERIE?

R-R-
RAHR!



STORY: FRANK ROBBINS

ART: { IRV NOVICK
JOE GIELLA

jungle Jeopardy!

BR-AK BR-AK!

WE'RE IN
THE AFRICAN
JUNGLE!



IT ALL STARTED THE NIGHT BEFORE, AS...

ANOTHER
"BAG" FOR OUR
BATPATROL,
ROBIN!

CASHING

NO USE OUR
WAITIN' AROUND
TO BE NABBED
BY--



AS THE
GETAWAY
CAR
SPED
AWAY
UNSEEN...

THOSE FINKS!
THEY DONE IT
TO US AGAIN,
BOSS!

AND TO EVERY OTHER
CRIME-ABIDING CITIZEN
OF GOTHAM, SPOOK!
THIS HAS GOTTA STOP!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

AS HEAD OF
SECOND-STORY ACES,
I SAY WE RUB 'EM
OUT... CLEAN AND
SWEET!

YOU HAD
TWO STRIKES
TO DATE,
SQUELCH!
ONE MORE
AND YOU'RE
OUT! WE NEED
A GOOD PLAN!

OKAY,
WISE GUY...
WHAT BRAIN-
STORM YOU
GOT?

THAT'S WHY WE'VE
CALLED AN URGENT
TOP-ECHELON CON-
CLAVE TONIGHT!
UNLESS WE PUT OUR
BRAINS TOGETHER...
BATMAN AND ROBIN'LL
COP THE SCENE FROM
US--PERMANENT!

HEAD FOR
THE SEWER-
RATS HQ!



I DUNNO...
BUT IT'S
GOTTA BE
BETTER THAN
YOUR BOO-BOOS,
SQUELCH!

YOU'RE ALL... NUTS! ALL YOU CAN
THINK OF IS... KILL! KILL! HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD... THERE'S AN ANTI-
VIOLENCE CAMPAIGN ON?

SO WHAT'S YOUR
BIG IDEA, BRAINWASH?



YEAH, WHAT BATMAN
AND ROBIN
ELIMINATION
PROGRAM YOU
GOT THAT'S SO
SPECIAL,
BRAINWASH?

THAT'S THE WORD, GINKO...
ELIMINATION! WE DON'T CARE
HOW THE DISASTROUS DUO
GET THEIRS, AS LONG AS
THEY'RE ELIMINATED!

EVEN IF
YOU DID KNOCK
'EM OVER... WHAT
WOULD HAPPEN?
THE HEAT'S ON ALL
OVER GOTHAM...
THE COPS CLOSE
DOWN THE TOWN...
AND WE CAN'T MOVE!

WE GOT TO
ARRANGE FOR B
AND R TO PUT THEM-
SELVES OUT OF ACTION!
FOREVER! NOW
LISTEN...

OBVIOUSLY!
AND APPARENTLY
TO EVERY TOM, DICK,
AND HARRY WITH
A SPECIAL INTEREST
TO SELL! NOT TO
PUBLIC-MINDED
CITIZENS LIKE...

LIKE YOURSELF?
I ASSURE YOU, SIR...
EVERYONE THINKS HIS
IS THE CAUSE! BUT
PLEASE SIT DOWN...
TELL ME YOUR
PROBLEM!

LATER, THE NEXT DAY...
INSISTS?
COMMISSIONER
GORDON... THIS
GENTLEMAN
INSISTS HE
MUST SEE YOU!

I ASSURE
YOU THAT IS
NOT NECESSARY,
MY GOOD SIR! I
AM A PUBLIC
SERVANT! MY
OFFICE IS
OPEN AT ALL
TIMES!

AS BRAINWASH ENGAGED POLICE COM-
MISSIONER GORDON IN CONVERSATION, HIS
HAND WAS ALSO BUSY...

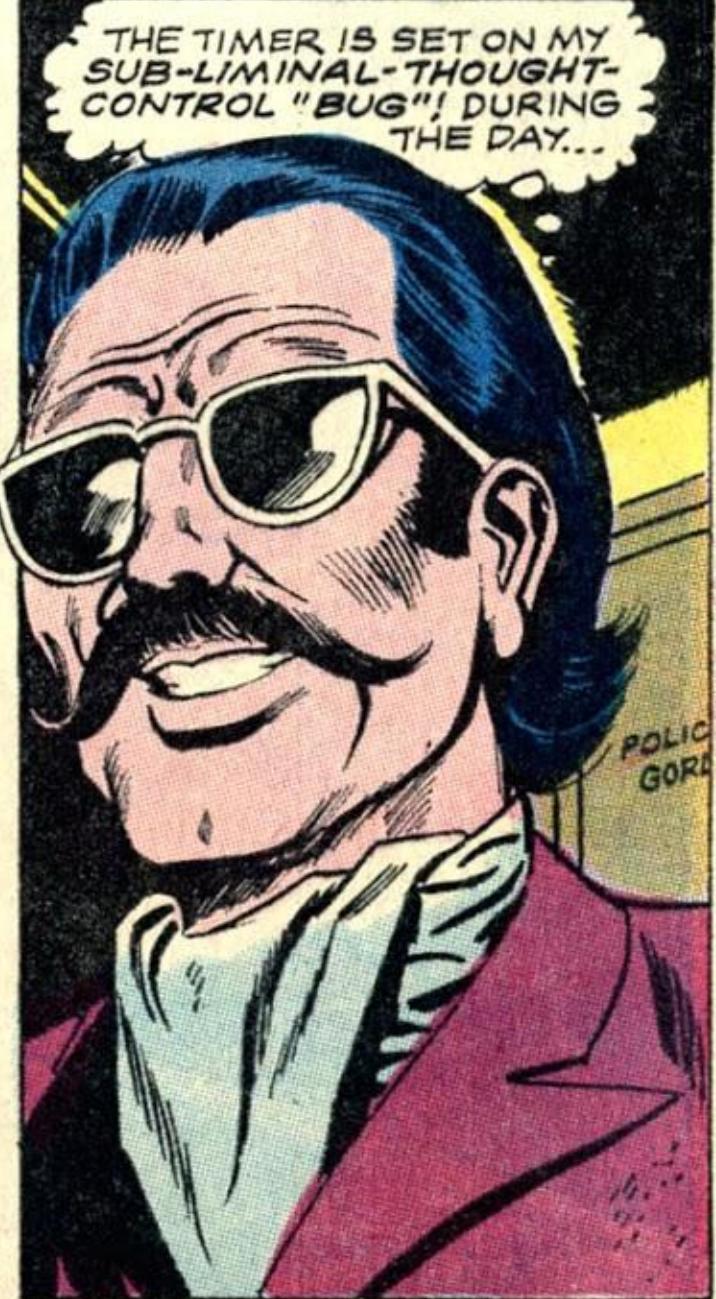
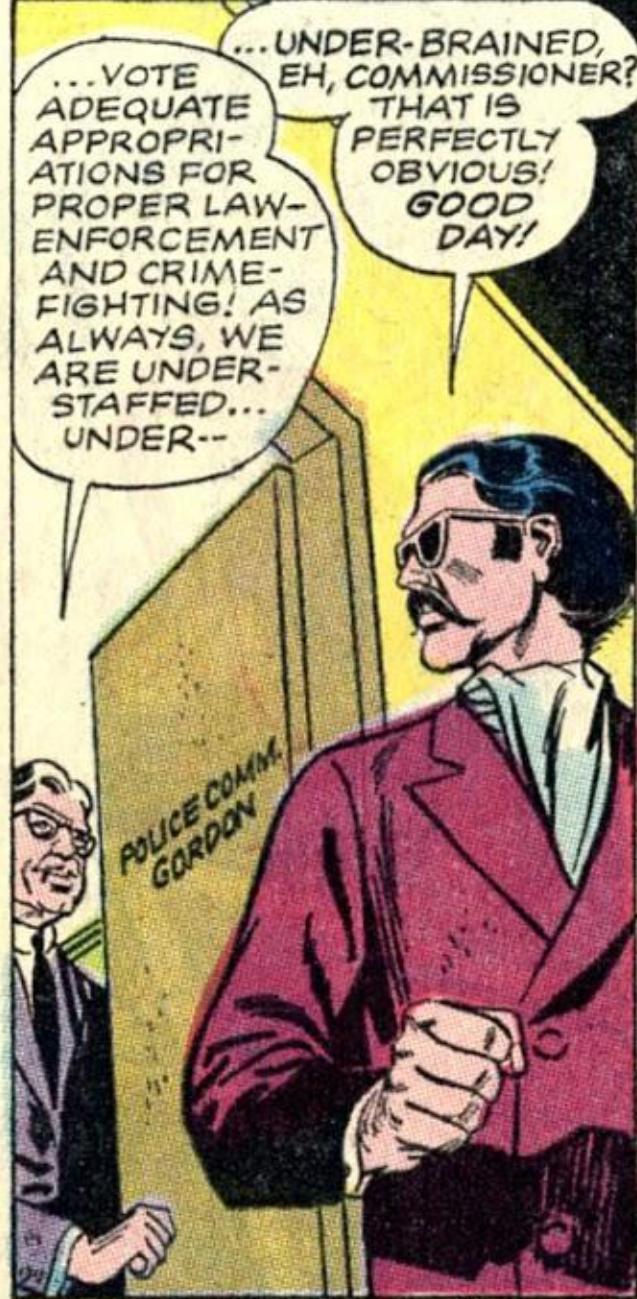
IT'S THIS
PROBLEM OF
"CRIME-IN-THE
STREETS"! WHY
MUST WE LAW-
ABIDING,
RESPECTABLE
CITIZENS ALWAYS
BE THE "VICTIMS"...

WHITE
GUN-HAPPY
PUNKS TERRORIZE
WHOLE COMMUNITIES?

EVEN YOUR EXTRA-
LEGAL DEPUTIES...
BATMAN AND ROBIN
...CAN'T COPE--



THEIR JOB IS NO
EASIER THAN OURS
...DESPITE THEIR EXTRA-
ORDINARY COURAGE AND
ABILITIES! WE CAN SU-
CCEED ONLY IF CONCERNED
CITIZENS LIKE YOU...



THAT NIGHT...AS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER FINISHED HIS SPEECH...



THE

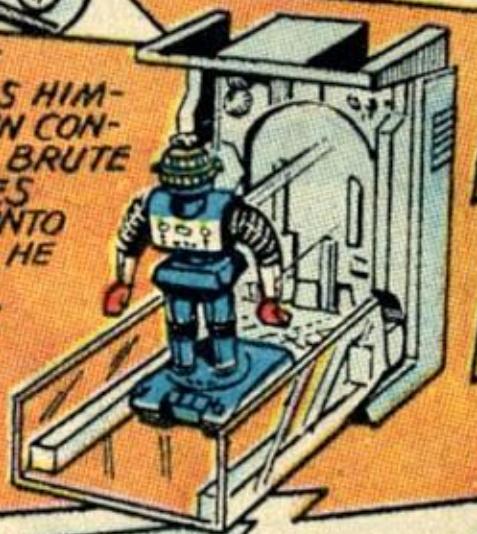
THE ZERODIDS™

ARE HERE!

FROM THE PLANET ZERO...
THE INCREDIBLE AUTOMATONS
FROM OUTER SPACE.

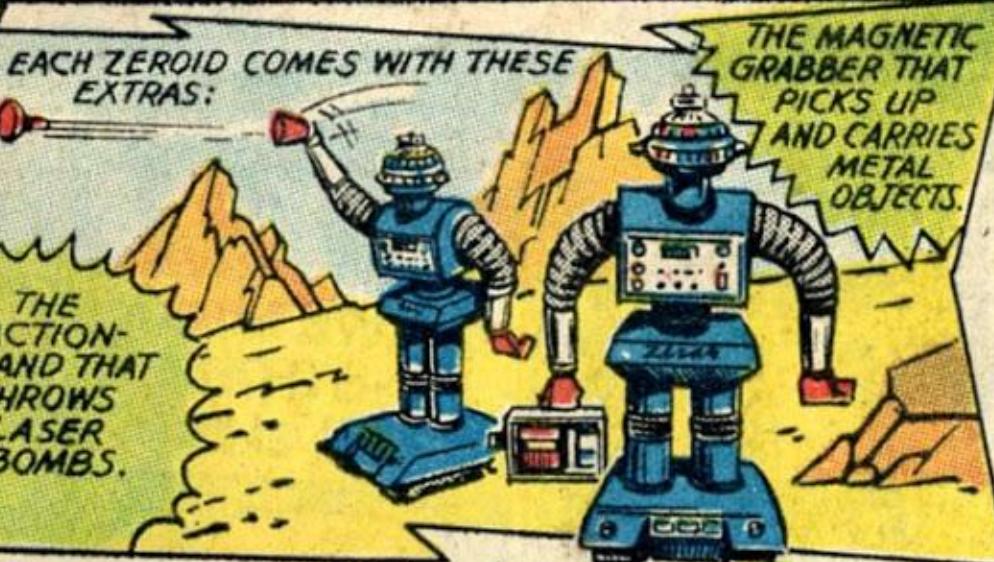
MOVING ACROSS THE
LANDSCAPE, OVERRUNNING
OBSTACLES, THESE AMAZING,
FEARLESS AND POWERFUL
AUTOMATONS HAVE BUT ONE
PURPOSE... TO SERVE
THEIR MASTERS --
YOU!

ZERAK, THE BLUE DESTROYER, FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS OWN CONTROL STATION. HIS BRUTE STRENGTH FORCES THE EXIT RAMP INTO POSITION, AND HE EMERGES WITH FIGHTING FISTS READY FOR ACTION!!!



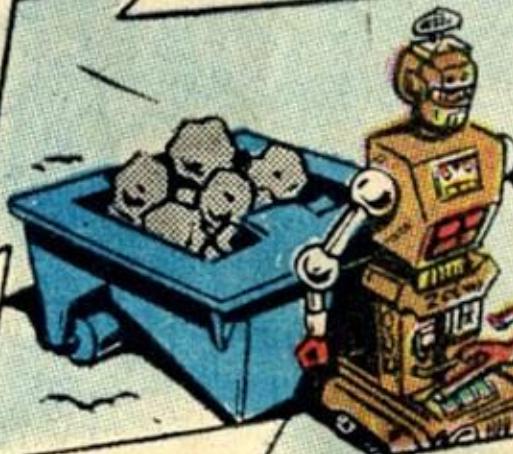
EACH ZEROID COMES WITH THESE EXTRAS:

THE ACTION-HAND THAT THROWS LASER BOMBS.

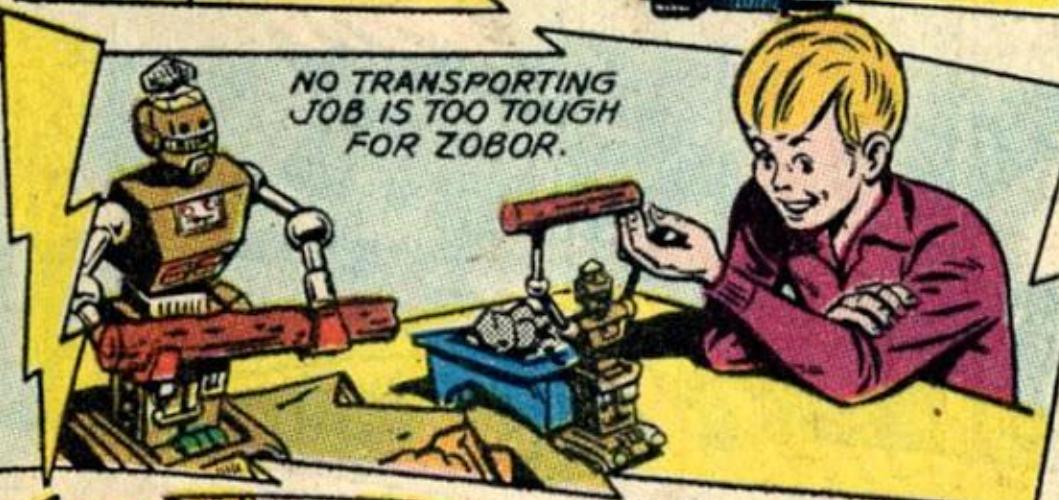


THE MAGNETIC GRABBER THAT PICKS UP AND CARRIES METAL OBJECTS.

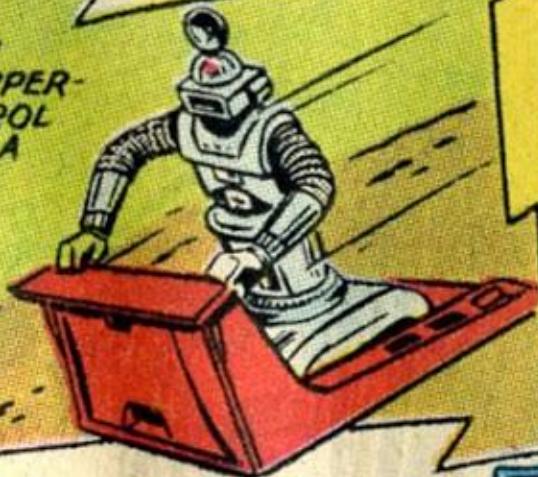
ZOBOR, THE BRONZE TRANSPORT ROBOT, HAS SPECIAL-DUTY GRABBING-HOOKS. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A COSMOBILE FOR HAULING HEAVY LOADS.



NO TRANSPORTING JOB IS TOO TOUGH FOR ZOBOR.



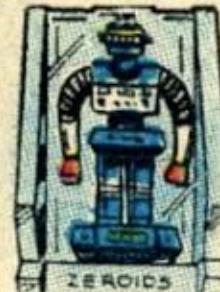
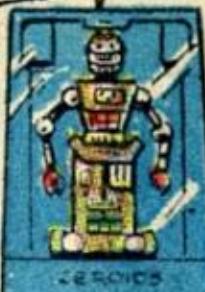
ZINTAR, THE SILVER EXPLORER, IS GRIPPER-FISTED. HIS CONTROL STATION BECOMES A DRAMATIC LUNAR SLED THAT MOBILIZES HIM FOR ACTION.



ZINTAR HAS THE POWER TO BATTER HIS WAY THROUGH ANYTHING.



EACH ZEROID COMES WITH A UNIQUE PAIR OF SPECIAL PURPOSE HANDS PLUS MAGNETIC AND THROWING HANDS FOR ACTION JOBS PLUS AN AUTOMATIC REVERSING TIE. ALL ZERODIDS ARE EQUIPPED WITH A FORWARD AND REVERSE MOTOR-POWERED TREAD-DRIVE SO THEY CAN HAUL, BATTER, RAM, ATTACK, LAUNCH, TRANSPORT, FIGHT -- ANYTHING!!!



THE ZERODIDS
BROUGHT TO EARTH BY

IDEAL

AT MIDNIGHT, OUT OF A DEAD SLEEP...

'GASP! THE
GOTHAM NATIONAL
IS BEING ROBBED!
GOT TO GET ON THE
HOT-LINE... CALL
BATMAN AND
ROBIN!'

I'LL TRY THE
BATMOBILE
FIRST... THEY
SHOULD BE ON
PATROL!

READ YOU LOUD AND
CLEAR, COMMISSIONER!
WE'LL ATTEND TO IT AT
ONCE! OVER AND OUT!

GORDON
TO BATMAN
AND ROBIN!
COME IN--
URGENT!

HE SURE
SOUNDED
AGITATED,
BATMAN!
WE BETTER
HOP TO IT!

MOMENTS LATER...

LIKE CLOCK-
WORK, BRAINWASH!
HERE THEY
COME!

DIG WE MUST
GOTHAM
GAS & ELECTR

GIVE 'EM ENOUGH
TIME TO SPOT YOU,
JAX... THEN COME
DOWN!

THERE GOES ONE!
A NEW TWIST, ROBIN!
THEY'RE TACKLING
THE BANK FROM
UNDERNEATH!

JUST LIKE
THE RATS THEY
ARE! WELL,
THEY'VE SET
THEIR OWN TRAP...

WE'LL
SPRING
IT!

BUT NO SOONER DID THE DYNAMIC DUO FOLLOW
THE "PLANT" WHEN...

PERFECT!
THEY STOPPED
RIGHT OVER
THIS MANHOLE
COVER!

AS THE CAPE CRUSADER DESCENDED INTO THE BAITED TRAP...

LOOKIN' FOR SOME
"UNDERGROUND" ENTERTAINMENT, BATMAN?
HERE'S A HIT NUMBER!

KCHOOOK

KAYOED BY THE
SUDDEN TREACHEROUS BACKLASH,
BATMAN FELL-BUT...

GOT YOU...!
SNAP OUT OF IT!
WE'VE BEEN
SUCKERED
INTO A SEWER
SWINDLE!

WHILE ABOVE...
FROM ANOTHER
MANHOLE...

THEY HAVE
THEIR **BATMOBILE**
BOOBY-TRAPPED WITH ALARMS
SO NOBODY CAN TAMPER
WITH IT, OR STEAL IT...

BUT THEY NEVER
FIGURED ON A SNEAK
ATTACK FROM **BELOW!**
AND WHEN I GET
THROUGH WIRING
MY BOOBY-TRAP TO
THEIR IGNITION...

A BRIEF
2 PAGE
PAUSE
FOR AN
"UNDER-
GROUND"
MESSAGE!

DECEMBER, 1968

MOON WALK

America's space program is rapidly closing in on the big adventure: the walk on the moon. And you can follow it, step-by-step, with Revell's new American Space Program Collector's Set. You can build authentic models of the three big events in space... the orbit, the space walk and the moon walk. The Gemini Spacecraft model includes details like a complete instrument panel. The space-walking Astronaut model is realistic down to moveable face visor. The Apollo model is almost as unbelievable as the program itself. There are five detachable, detailed sections. The Revell Space Program Collector's Set sells for under \$11.00.

For a catalog of 250 Revell models, send 25¢ to: Revell, Inc.,
4318 Glencoe Avenue,
Venice, California 90291.

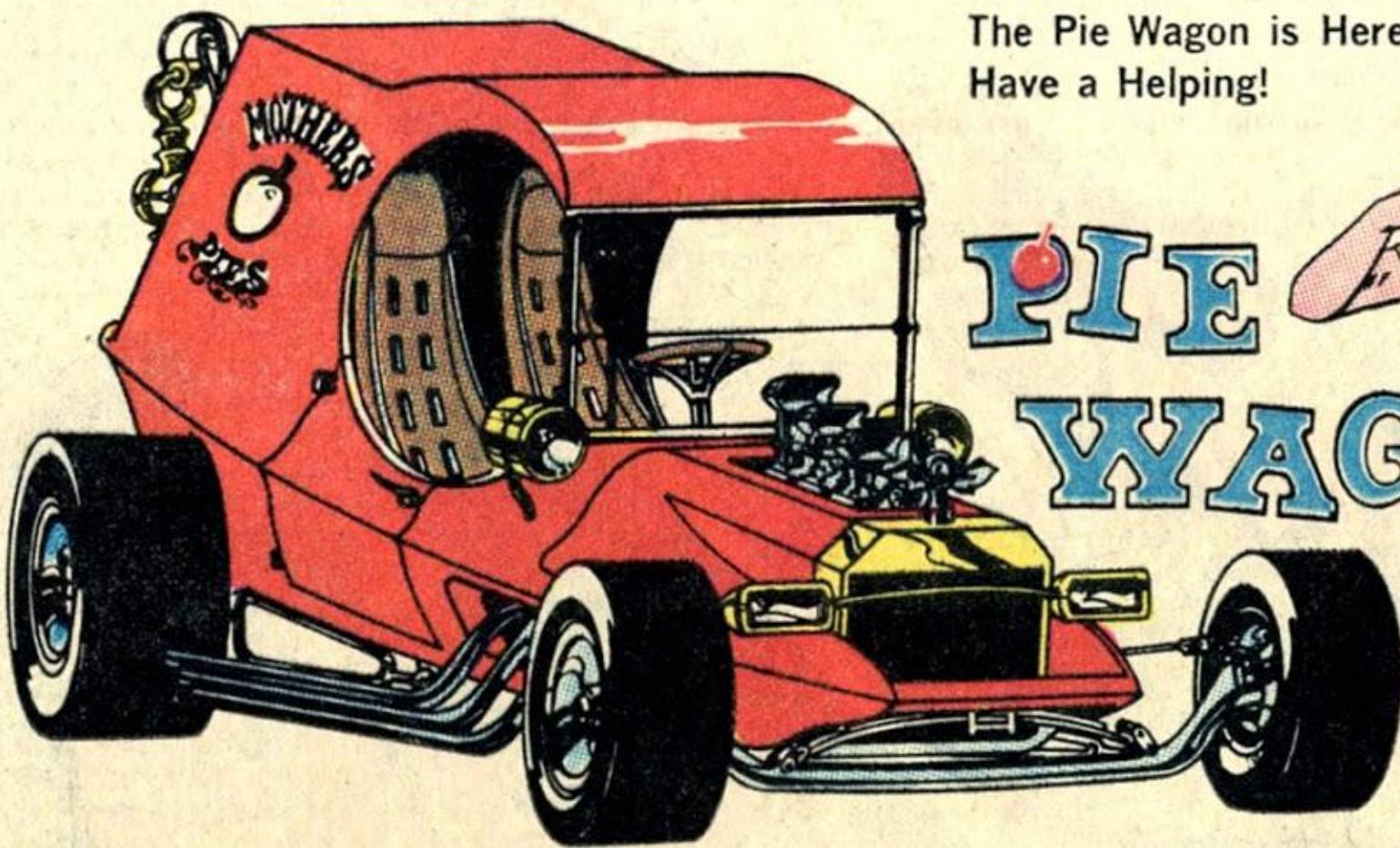


Model of the Month
AMERICAN SPACE PROGRAM COLLECTOR'S SET



The Pie Wagon is Here!
Have a Helping!

PIE WAGON



A pie hauler can be more fun than pie eating. Just you try it and see. This wild wagon is the newest from Tom Daniel, famous rod and drag designer. It's a clean machine in 1/24 scale.

Cherry color sculptured body, racing engine, removable hood,

operating rear door, bucket seats, stock of pies and pie case, mag-spoke wheels with wide oval tires and fat profile slicks. Scads of chrome and brass plated parts. Three different kinds of decals.

Hurry to your favorite store for a Pie Wagon. It's a cherry bomb.

You Always Have More Fun With a Monogram Kit

The Crazy New
Plastic Truck
Model

ONLY
\$2

Monogram

quality hobby kits



Monogram Models, Inc.,
Morton Grove, Illinois.

**NEW
FROM DC.**

**HE'S
COMING
YOUR
WAY!**

SUPERMAN
INTERNATIONAL
DC
STORYCASE PRESENTS
**THE PHANTOM
STRANGER**



**WILL
YOU
MEET
HIM?**

**YOU CAN..
AT YOUR NEWSSTAND
DEC 12TH**

LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE

Dear Editor:

Holy Lorenzo Semple, Jr! That's the first impression I got upon reading **Batman** 205 . . . an issue that concluded the **best story** printed in **Batman** in years! The reason I mentioned Mr. Semple is because he was the head writer and script consultant for the **TV-Batman** series, and Frank Robbins' "Blind as a . . . Bat?" story read just like one of Semple's scripts. Take, for example, the melodramatic narration ("What new evil has the **Schemer** and his malevolent cohorts hatched?"—"After a short sponsor-selected intermission, we shall see!") and the tongue-in-cheek dialogue ("Two . . . yanks! Which is more than one Britisher . . . can stand!"). Yet despite these minor trifles, the story came out very well indeed, prompting me to call it, in my own probably-unnoticed opinion, the best story to be found in **Batman** in years (I said the same thing in my opening sentence, but it's worth repeating).

"Operation: Blindfold" and its conclusion "Blind . . . as a Bat?" had so many good things going for it that they almost couldn't fail to place as a great story. (1) The covers: both 204 and 205 were artistically well laid out and drawn. A thick aura of suspense pervaded both. (2) The titles: These were very good indeed. Let's have more like them. (3) The script: The plot was neatly contrived and well constructed. At least we have a villain who is able to keep one step ahead of **Batman**, to a point where our **Gotham Gangbuster** has his hands full in just comprehending the entire plot. Of course, one helpful factor was that the two-part format gave the writer 46 pages with which to develop the story-line, rather than just the usual 23-page limit. Author Robbins is to be commended on his very believable, plausible plot. (4) The art: Irv Novick's great talent helped make this story. Novick's outstanding art for **Batman** and **Detective** covers and now this full story has earned him the **Batman** artist-spot previously vacated by the great Carmine Infantino. (5) Less noticeable "extras" were added to improve upon the regular **Batman** format: **Batman** and **Robin** working separately, for instance. The **Dynamic Duo** is supposedly so well-trained that I'd wondered before why they never seemed to split up much in the same story. The inclusion of Alfred, in spite of his somewhat-clumsy dialogue, helped the story also.

All in all, many thanks to Frank Robbins, Irv Novick, Joe Giella and, of course, Ye Editor for a truly great **Batman** adventure!

—Steve Beery, Alma Mich.

* * * * *

(Now if only the last-paragraph-mentioned Bat-team can score with a story devoid of any "minor trifles" at all! Now if only the critic-that-follows saw eye-to-eye with our lead-off, trifle-understanding, correspondent!—Editor)

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

I only caught the last half of the two-issue epic (**Batman** 204-205) that culminated in "Blind . . . as a Bat?", but it was enough! How anyone could create a story that makes an essentially simple plot sound so complex is beyond me! On top of that, the story was as dull as Aunt Harriet's dishwater. The **Schemer** is a ridiculously trite villain (**Brain-Drain**, the Owl! How cute can you get?) despite his computer-brain, a super-Johnny Wits given to mouthing descriptive phrases like "Fearless Ferret", sporting masses of incredible machin-

ery that would put a missile-base to shame, and possessed of a Bozo the Clown haircut to boot. When a yarn reeks with fixed-frequency receivers, photo-senstitive optical equipment, mini-polaris missiles, and super-sonic detectors, one should not feature a criminal mastermind who goes about talking to birds.

I still do not really know what the issue was about, but some details did stick in my mind. There was a scene on page 3 where **Robin** silently chanted an "immutable law of physics" in place of the more frequent, and certainly more natural "Augghh!"—an obvious exclamation if one is hurtling through the air from an armored truck; a horrible pun 12 pages later involving **Alfred**, a complaint, and some **grouse**; an even more horrible pun on page 18 that I shudder to recall; and the last panel in the story showing the **Dynamic Duo** and Commissioner Gordon wearing Foster Grants.

But most vivid of all my impressions was the staggering amount of **wordage** employed: descriptions where none was needed, comments where silence would have been preferred (!), drawn-out Latinisms, and hopelessly unnatural dialogue. Luckily, femme-fan Irene Vartanoff saved the issue with her short-and-to-the-point observations in the lettercol.

—Rand B. Lee, Roxbury, Conn.

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

Concerning **Batman** 205: I don't know why, but I liked it. It was not really all that different from any other recent **Batman** story, but there was something about it that made me like it more than most of the recent issues. The plot-line had some original twists, but nothing special. The dialogue, although interesting and alive, was not that different from past issues. The artwork was its usual competent self. So what did I find so attractive about this issue?

It was that, indefinable quality called **FRANK ROBBINS**. Mr. Robbins did it with a recent two-part **Flash** story and now he has done it again with this **Batman** yarn. As I said, I cannot put my finger on any one thing in his writings that makes them good; he just has a certain style that sets him apart from other writers. What I'm trying to say is—"Thank you, Mr. Robbins, for an enjoyable **Batman** tale!"

Just a brief word about the art. The cover was one of the best I've seen on a **Batman** for a long time. Were Irv Novick and Joe Giella responsible for it as well as the inside art? The only change I'd have recommended would be to leave out the figure in the lower left-hand corner. I feel he distracted somewhat from the effect. The inking inside was just the way it should be for a **Batman** story, slightly dark and mysterious.

In conclusion, I would like to mention the two qualities I think a good **Batman** story should have: **mysterious** (as in unknown qualities) and **mystery** (as in detection).

—Kenneth Cochrane, Winnipeg, Man., Can.

(The **Batman** cover was all-Novick, as contrasted to the interior art which was Novick pencilled and Giella-inked.—Editor)

* * * * *

Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.

AS THE DEVILISH DEVICE
WAS HOOKED UP...

FINISHED... AND
SO ARE BATMAN
AND ROBIN, SOON
AS THEY SWITCH
ON THE IGNITION!

WHILE BELOW... INNOCENT OF
THEIR THREATENING FUTURE...

BATMAN...
COME OUT OF
IT! LONG AS I
HAVE TO HOLD
YOU UP... WE'RE
HELPLESS!

W-WHA...?
OHH... MY
HEAD...
SOMETHING
...SLUGGED
ME! ROBIN,
WHERE ARE...

WE'RE STILL
IN THE SEWER
... WHERE
THEY LURED
US! JUST SO
THEY COULD
PUT US OUT
OF ACTION
WHILE
THEY...

...ATTACKED
THE BANK-
VAULT FROM
INSIDE HERE!

A LIGHT AHEAD
... MUST BE HARD
AT WORK!



IN THIS BALL GAME
I MAKE THE RULES!
STRIKE ONE-- AND
YOU'RE OUT!

PLOK!

PANIC-STRICKEN, TWO OTHERS TURNED
TO FLEE...

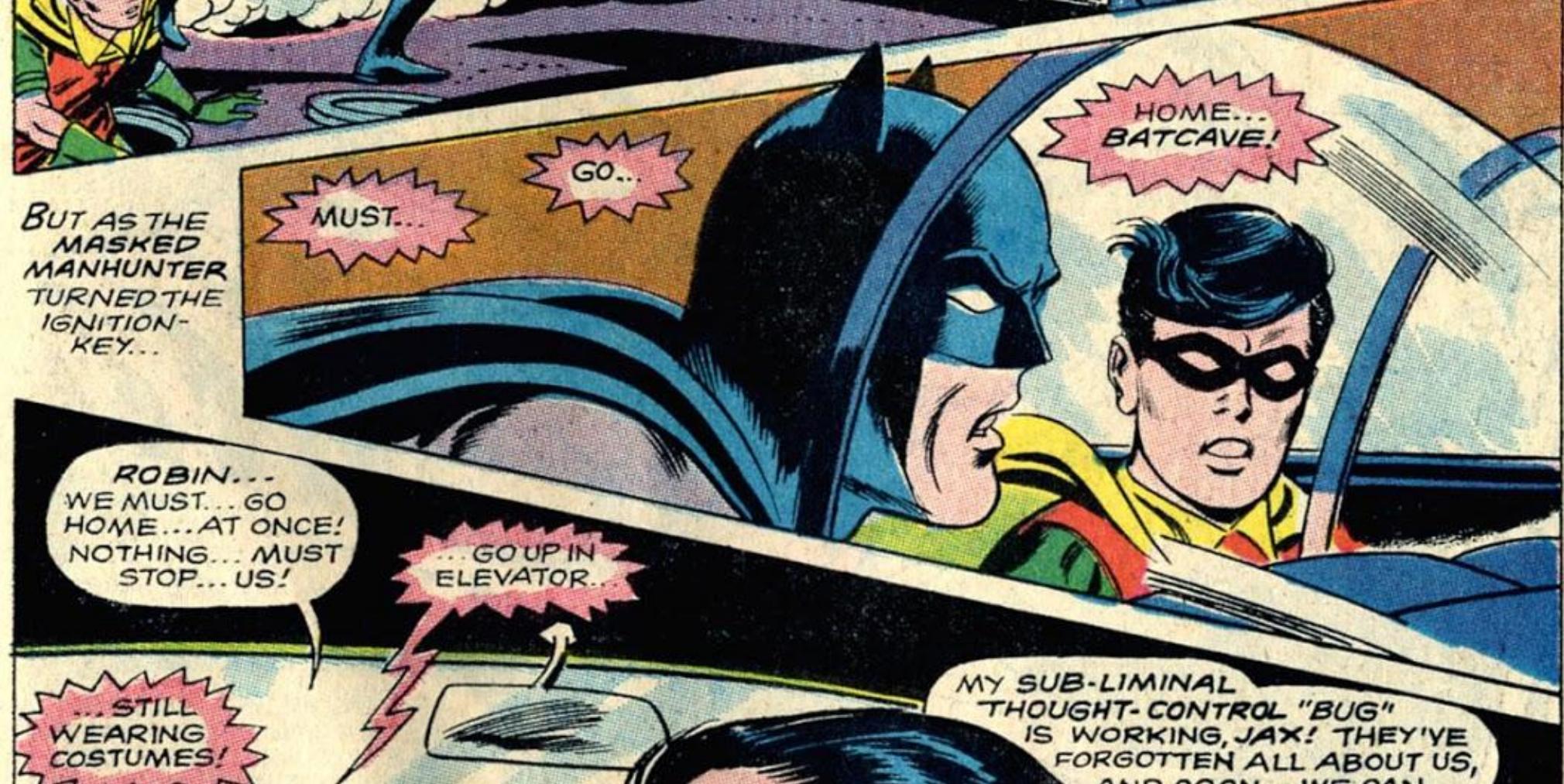
THESE
WILL STAY
PUT, ROBIN!
LET'S NAB THE
RUNAWAYS!



NO MATTER
HOW FAST THEY GO--
THE BATMOBILE
IS FASTER!



BUT AS THE
MASKED
MANHUNTER
TURNED THE
IGNITION-
KEY...



ROBIN...
WE MUST... GO
HOME... AT ONCE!
NOTHING... MUST
STOP... US!

... GO UP IN
ELEVATOR...

... STILL
WEARING
COSTUMES!

MY SUB-LIMINAL
THOUGHT-CONTROL "BUG"
IS WORKING, JAX! THEY'VE
FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT US,
AND SOON... WE CAN
FORGET THEM--
FOREVER!

NOW
BACK TO
THE BANK-
VAULT...
WHERE WE
CAN WORK
IN LEISURE!



AND SO, AS WE'VE SEEN
EARLIER--THE DYNAMIC
DUO ENTERED THE SECRET
ELEVATOR--AND AS
IT ROSE...

BATMAN,
WE CAN'T
GO UPSTAIRS
THIS WAY!

YOU'RE
RIGHT, ROBIN!
IF ANYONE
OTHER THAN
ALFRED SAW US
LIKE THIS
...WE'D BLOW
OUR SECRET
IDENTITIES!
DOWN WE GO!

WHAT
INSANE
SCENE IS
THIS?!

WE'RE
IN THE
AFRICAN
JUNGLE!

RROAR!

BRRAK!

SNATCHING
OFF HIS CAPE,
THE TEEN TITAN
FLINGS IT ABOUT
THE HEAD OF
THE CHARGING
BEAST...

IT'S...IMPOSSIBLE! BUT...
THIS IS NO TIME FOR
SANE DEDUCTIONS!

QUICK,
BATMAN...
BUTTON UP!

...WE'LL
COLLECT OUR
WITS AND DOPE THIS
DEVILISH DILEMMA OUT!

AS A DOUBLE PRECAUTION
...I'M SOUNDING THE RED
ALERT FOR ALFRED
TO MEET US WHEN WE
COME OUT ABOVE!

B-BATMAN...
I'M SCARED!

CAN'T SAY
I'M KEEPING
MY COOL EITHER,
ROBIN! MAYBE
IN THE CALM OF
OUR HOME...



RED ALERT

BUT AS THEY REACH THEIR "SAFE" HAVEN... AND THE DOOR OPENS!...



WHILE ABOVE...



WHILE BELOW
THE GOTHAM
NATIONAL BANK...



NOBODY CAN HELP...
TILL THEY'RE DRAGGED
OUT OF THERE--

HOWLING MAD--
IN STRAIT-JACKETS!
MY SUB-LIMINAL
POST-SUGGESTOR
HAS BRAINWASHED
'EM TO BELIEVE
THEY'RE TRAPPED...

...IN AN
ELEVATOR... IN
THE MIDST OF
THE AFRICAN
JUNGLE! HA!
AIN'T THAT
WILD?!

BUT BRAINWASH HAS RECKONED WITHOUT
TAKING INTO ACCOUNT THE LOYALTY OF ALFRED...

GOT TO STOP MY
MASTERS BEFORE
THEY LEAVE THE
BATCAVE! THEY'RE
NOT ACTING--NORMAL!

AND TRAPPED BY THEIR OWN
FEVERED ILLUSIONS...

THEY C-CAN'T
GET AT US
HERE... C-CAN
THEY, BATMAN?
W-WE'RE
SAFE?

YES, ROBIN...
FOR THE TIME
BEING! BUT IF
WE STAY HERE
LONG ENOUGH
WE'LL EITHER
STARVE TO DEATH
... OR GO SLOWLY
MAD!

THIS WHOLE THING
SEEMS LIKE A FRIGHTFUL
NIGHTMARE--

CAGED IN...
IN THE AFRICAN
JUNGLE!

ROBIN!
WHAT MAKES
YOU SAY...
AFRICAN?

IT-- IT'S
OBVIOUS!
AFRICAN
ELEPHANTS
HAVE BIG,
FLAPEARS!

...UNLIKE
THEIR INDIAN
COUNTERPARTS
WHO HAVE
SMALL EARS!

B-BATMAN,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

PRESSING
THE "DOWN"
BUTTON! WHAT
YOU JUST SAID...
MAY SAVE MY
SANITY-- AND
YOURS!

S-SAVE OUR SANITY...?
Y-YOU'RE READY TO FACE
A RAVENING TIGER BARE-
HANDED... AND THAT'S
SANE?

STAND BACK... I'LL
HANDLE HIM! GET READY
TO RUN FOR THE BAT-
MOBILE! WE'VE GOT
TO GET TO THAT CAR!

WHILE OUTSIDE...

SECRET
ENTRANCE DOOR
TO BATCAVE WAS
CLOSED... WHICH
MEANS THEY
HAVEN'T LEFT
YET!



ONE TIGER DOWN...
AND GOING UP!

MOTOR WAS STILL
RUNNING! LET'S CUT
OUT, BATMAN!

I'M TAKING
OVER! AND THE
FIRST THING
I'M DOING IS...

BRAAK!

...CUTTING THE
IGNITION!

WHA--? PLOW
THROUGH...! OR THAT
ELEPHANT'LL
CRUSH US!

CLICK!

V-YOWP!

I--I CAN'T
BEAR TO
LOOK!

YOU'D BETTER, ROBIN!
THIS IS ONE TIME SEEING
IS NOT BELIEVING!

I-- I SAY,
MASTER BATMAN!
...ALMOST THOUGHT
YOU WERE GOING
TO RUN ME DOWN!

A-ALFRED!?



Leave it to

12¢

DC COMICS

100% NATIONWIDE

APPROVED BY THE
COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY

MAR
NO. 65

Brrr! BINKY!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU TOLD ME
MY OUTFIT WOULD
BE W-W-WARM
ENOUGH!

HEH...
HEH...
HEH!

ON SALE
DEC. 10th

DON'T BE LEFT
OUT
IN THE
COLD!

warm up with
Binky
AND HIS GAL
Peggy

LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE--EXTRA

Dear Editor:

After a month's absence, having visited our Nation's Capitol and Capital, we return to the task of taking our Erring Editor to task. We do this with a heavy heart, because we don't like bawling people out, which is all we seem to be doing lately. Other than a possible lack of new ideas (which you are trying to solve by introducing new writers), your problems are:

(1) A growing preoccupation with the heroes' personal problems and psyches. Unfortunately, while admittedly making your characters more human is a good idea, you can't follow through on said idea. A hero must seem to be intelligent at all times. **Robin** does not seem intelligent when he runs away from home to "beat the Establishment". **Batman** does not seem intelligent when he is suddenly seized by deep-rooted fears when he runs across The Old School Bully. I don't expect your writers to be Freud, but they are absurdly superficial in their portraits of your heroes' characters. Evidently you've entered the realm of super-hero psychology in order to keep up with The Opposition. I don't believe whatever success The Opposition has is due to that, no matter what its advocates say.

(2) A decline in the quality of the hero-villain fights—and that is where you used to hold the crown. With **Batman** you have a problem because of the unceasing war between the **Friends of Super-Villains** (that's me) and **The Detective Story Fans** (who seemingly have won—for the moment). Let's face it: you are not Sir Conan Doyle; you are not Erle Stanley Gardner. When it comes to mysteries you are nothing, because mysteries aren't your thing, man. Your thing is super-villain stories. However, I am willing to arrange a compromise. The **Joker** and Company were not intended to be super-villains when they were created, but simply master criminals with eccentricities. This is what **Batman** should fight; normal (?) criminals with abnormal tendencies.

What has probably turned off **Batman** readers about super-villains is that they act too much like **Green Lantern-Flash** foes. **Killer Moth** has those guns that shoot out gallons of stickum, rides in a **Mothmobile**, and so on. Say **Joker** reverted to his old self—a blackmailer (you can't turn him into a murderer). What if he turned from a humorous, likeable villain into the sadist of old? What if **Scarecrow** became an almost superhuman figure, truly inspiring fear, hopefully even in the minds of the readers? What if, then, **Batman** became the "creature of the night" the Golden Age fans speak of?

You want examples? You get examples. Let's look at James Bond. Whom does he fight? Not super-villains, but a cross-breed. No, **Batman** should not fight **Thrush** or **Spectre** (the organization). But he could battle the likes of the **Spangled Mob** ("Diamonds are Forever") or **Mr. Big** ("Live and Let Die") or **Drax** ("Moonraker") or possibly even **Goldfinger**. The writers on the often-high-camp-but-still-excellent TV show **The Avengers** have reached a balance. They don't have costumed villains, but their villains are all intriguing, and different from real-life criminals. They run the gamut from realistic stuff to super-scientists with robots and invisibility potions, and people

out to take over the country. It'd be a change from the ho-hum robberies **Batman** is always spoiling. Bring back the **Outsider** and the rest of your super-rogues' gallery. And if **Batman** must play detective, let him detect clues leading to the lairs of his foes.

The super-heroes under your editorial guidance are the best anywhere. The Opposition has this strange idea that you can't be a super-hero unless you can be super-strong. Your heroes have greater variety, better powers, better villains, and a better variety in plots. And that's why I'm sticking with you!

—Peter Sanderson, Jr., Milton, Mass.

(With such super-powered heroes as **Green Lantern** and **Flash**'s axiomatic that they be pitted primarily against super-powered villains—with occasional common criminals for opposition, as a change of pace. To consistently match a realistic **Batman**—who utilizes mental and physical skills self-developed to an extra-ordinary degree—against way-out foes is unrealistic; although for a change of pace they do provide intriguing opposition.—Editor)

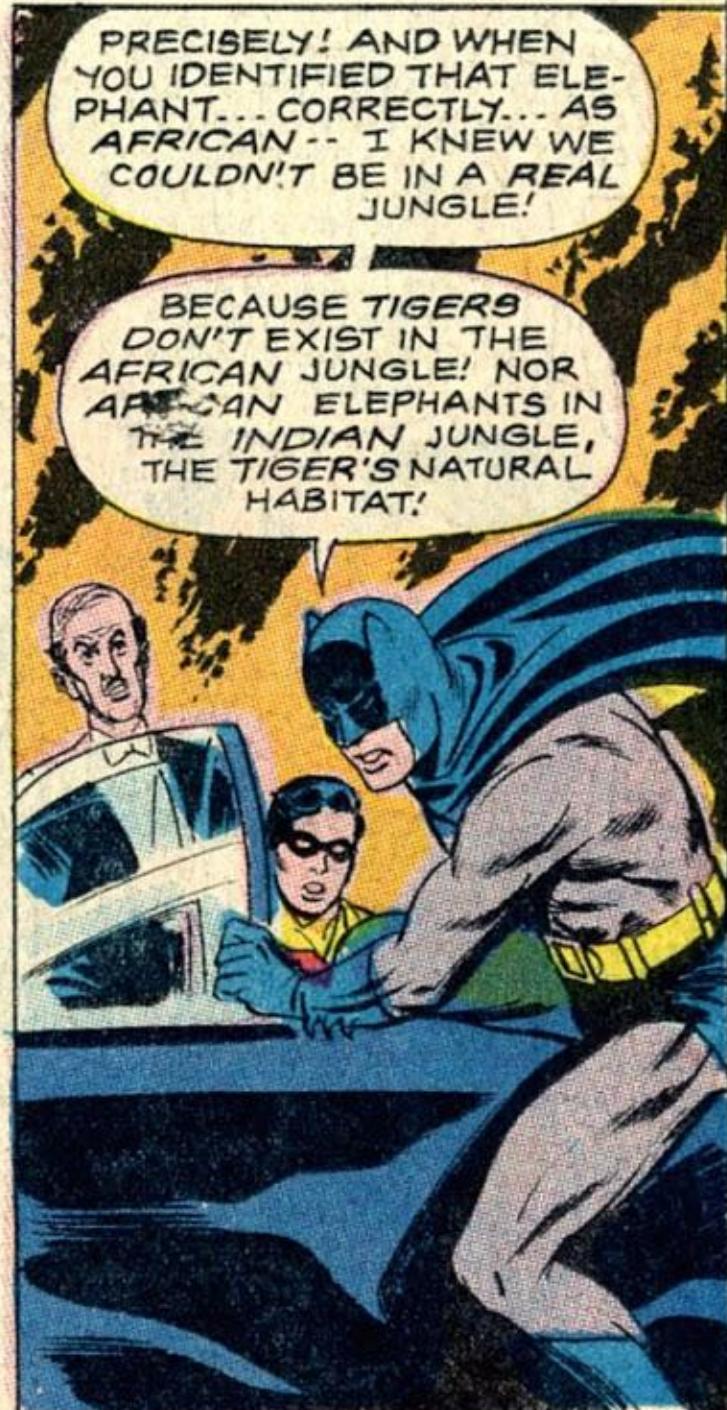
Dear Editor:

I have been reading **Batman** for more than five years, and I have detected some mistakes, or perhaps inconsistencies. (1) You say that **Batman** chose the bat because it would strike terror into the hearts of crooks; however, according to your current stories, the bat does not scare crooks; the fact that **Batman** means a prison term, **does!** (2) I assume **Batman** is human; then why is he so perfect? He always guesses right, he never loses a fight, he always happens to be around to stop a crime, and he always has the right subject in mind to aid him in crook-catching. Come on! Doesn't **Batman** ever make mistakes; I mean really natural mistakes? (3) Why don't crooks get something out of their crimes, like being able to spend some of the booty? Also, why are there no murders in your stories since **Robin's** parents were killed off? (4) If Bruce Wayne is a playboy, why doesn't he ever go on a date for pleasure instead of going out on a date as a cover-up for crime-catching? (5) **Batman's** parents died almost 30 years ago. Avenging their murder as a reason for **Batman** has worn thin (in my opinion). **Bruce Wayne** could decide to get married and give up crime-fighting. After he gets married, his wife can be killed by a syndicate. Bruce could don his costume again to capture this syndicate. This could explain why Bruce doesn't marry again. I hope you use at least one of my points. It may make a better **Batman**.

—Orin Kilkenny, New York, N.Y.

(You offer up an interesting numbers game. Let's see how your fellow-readers play it.—Editor)

Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE—EXTRA, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.





CONTINUED ON 2nd PAGE FOLLOWING.



80 pg. GIANT 656

NO. 203 MAR. 25¢



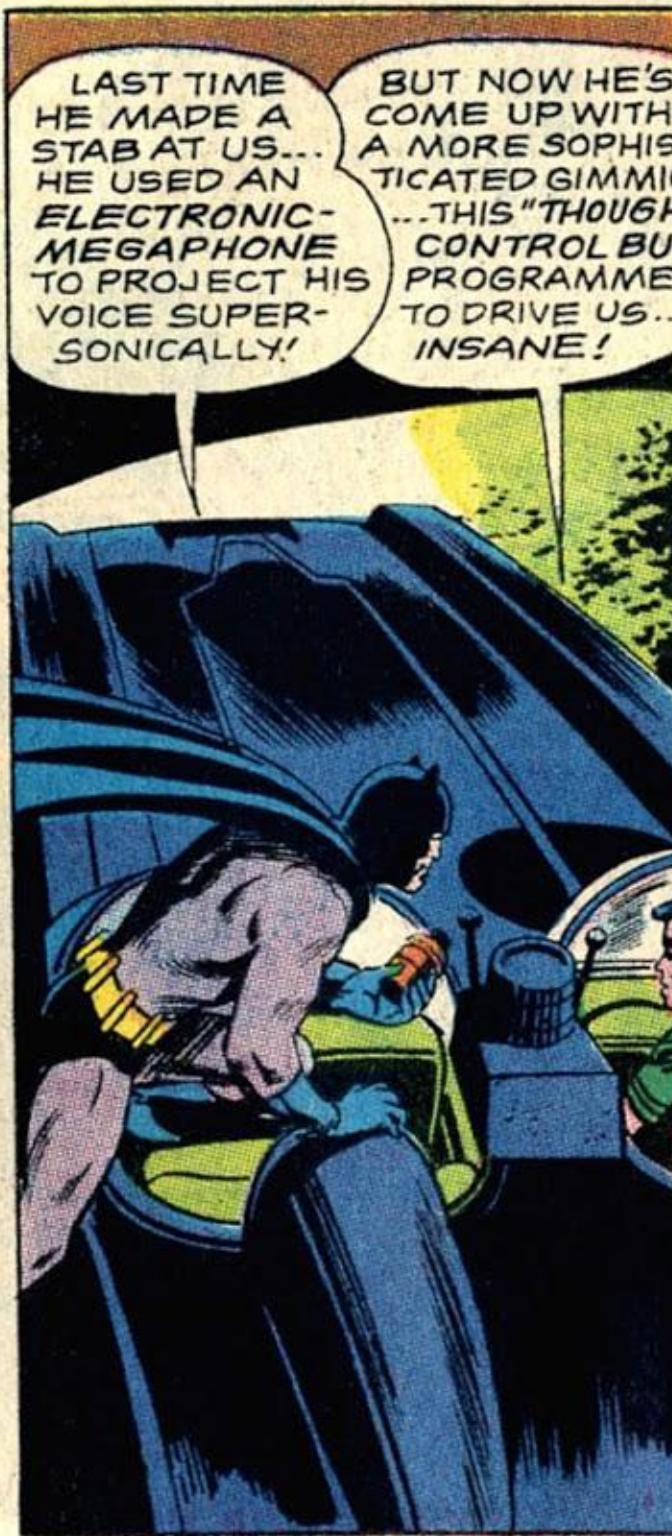
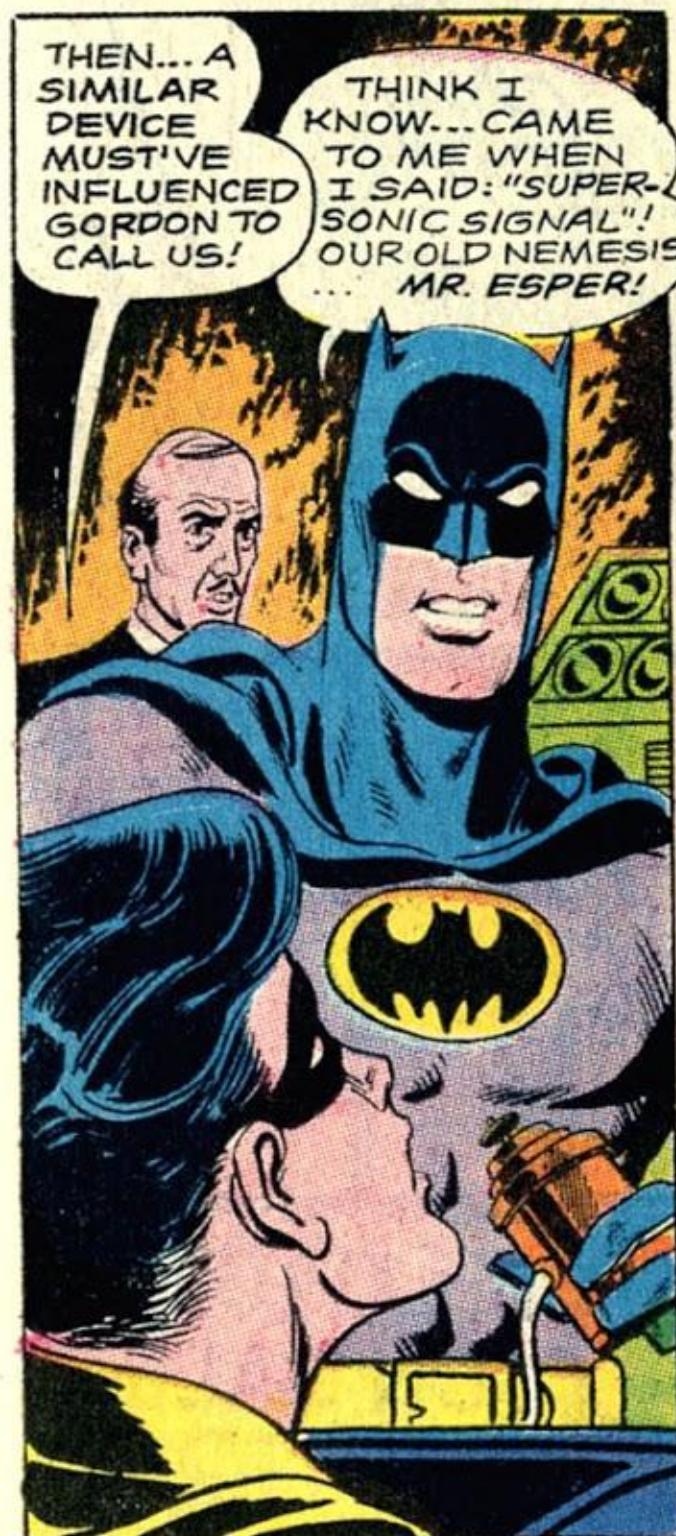
SGT. ROCK'S PRIZE BATTLE TALES



THE

BIG ONE

IS HERE!



NO TIME TO DISCONNECT
ESPER'S DIABOLICAL DEVICE...
THESE EAR-PLUGS FROM MY
UTILITY-BELT ARE OUR ONLY
PROTECTION WHILE THE
IGNITION IS ON!

WHILE IN THE UNDERGROUND VAULT
OF THE GOTHAM NATIONAL BANK...

BEAUTIFUL JOB,
FINGERS! YOU
TRIPPED THOSE
TUMBLERS LIKE
YOU KNEW THE
COMBINATION IN
ADVANCE! I LIKE
A CLEAN JOB...NO
NITRO...NO MESS!

WHILE YOU'RE
PASSING OUT MEDALS,
BRAINWASH, DON'T
FORGET ME! IF THE
WIZARD HADN'T DIS-
ARMED THE ALARM
SYSTEM FIRST...

YOU CAN ALL HAVE MEDALS AFTER
WE DIVVY UP...MADE OF SOLID
GOLD! BUT REMEMBER,
WE COULDN'T HAVE
PULLED THIS OFF
FREE AND CLEAR...

IF I HADN'T
RIGGED IT SO
BATMAN AND
ROBIN ENDED
UP IN A...PADDDED
CELL! HO! HO!



IF YOU HAVE OR WANT A PET
this book on "pet care" is for you!

OVER 128 PAGES

that tell you how to take care of—

- DOGS • CANARIES • RABBITS
- CATS • FINCHES • TURTLES
- TROPICAL • PARROTS • PARAKEETS
- FISH

plus

**OVER A HUNDRED PHOTOGRAPHS
OF YOUR FAVORITE PETS!**

**ONLY
\$1.00**

Approved by the ASPCA,
this helpful book includes
hints on care, training,
feeding and housing for
every popular house pet!



ACT NOW! RUSH COUPON TODAY!

Send check or money order—Sorry, no COD's

PET CARE, Dept. 128
P.O. Box 397
Rockville Center, N.Y. 11571

- Please rush me my copy of "PET CARE" plus my free copy of John Kellogg's "Secrets of Dog Training." I enclose \$1.00 in payment, plus 25c handling & postage. TOTAL \$1.25.
- Please send me information on the Dog Owners Guidance Service Association.

Name _____

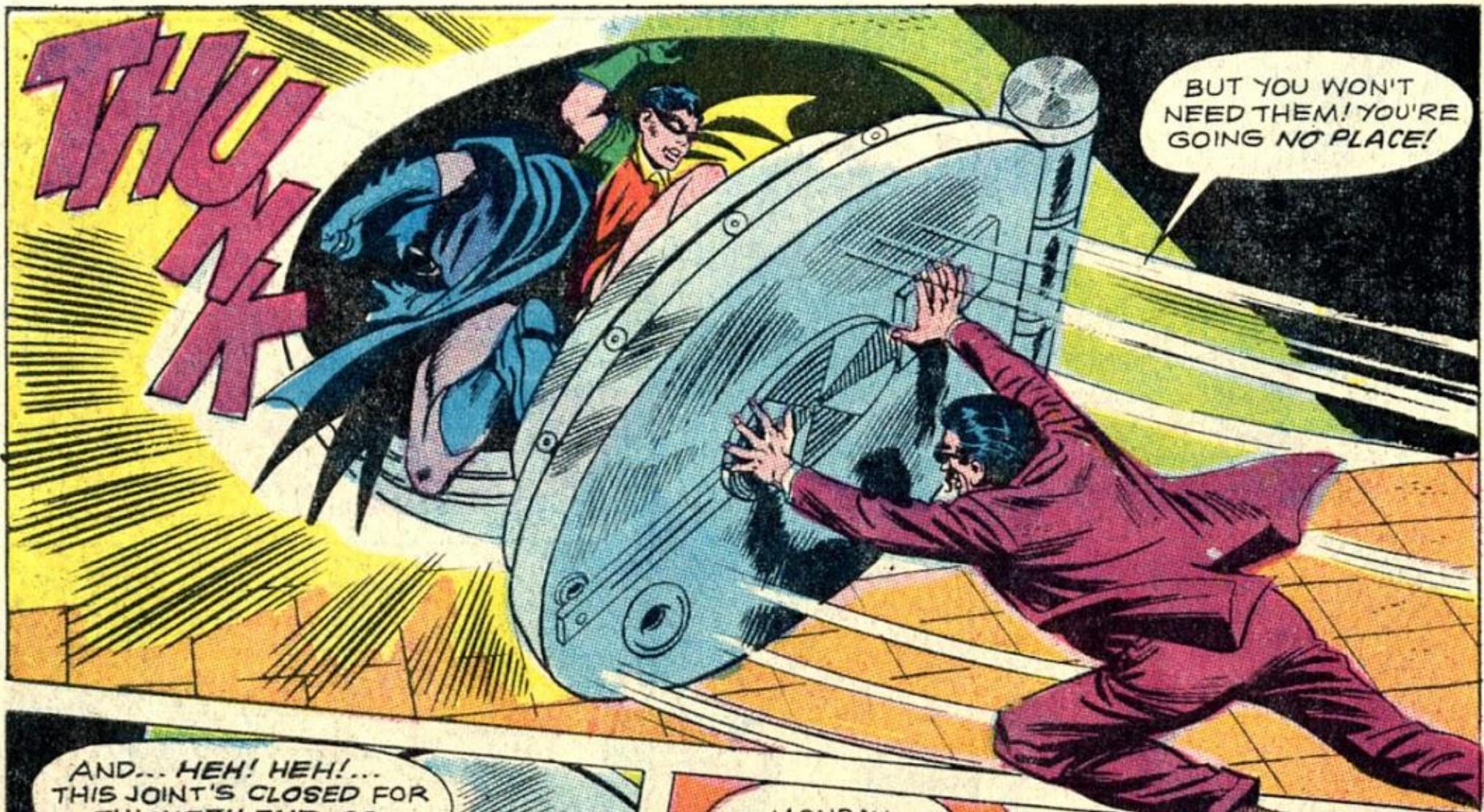
Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Then you'll be interested in a NEW Nat'l Association for Dog Owners that makes it possible for you to insure your pet against accident, death and sickness. Just mark the box in the coupon.





WE DISCONNECTED IT AFTER ESCAPING FROM THE BANK-VAULT... BUT BEFORE SWITCHING ON THE IGNITION! FIGURED WITH THE BATMOBILE'S SUPERIOR SPEED WE COULD AFFORD THE TIME!

AND WITHOUT OUR EAR-PLUGS... WE HAD TO! EAR-PLUGS?! SO THAT'S HOW YOU DEFEATED ME! BUT HOW DID YOU GET OUT OF--

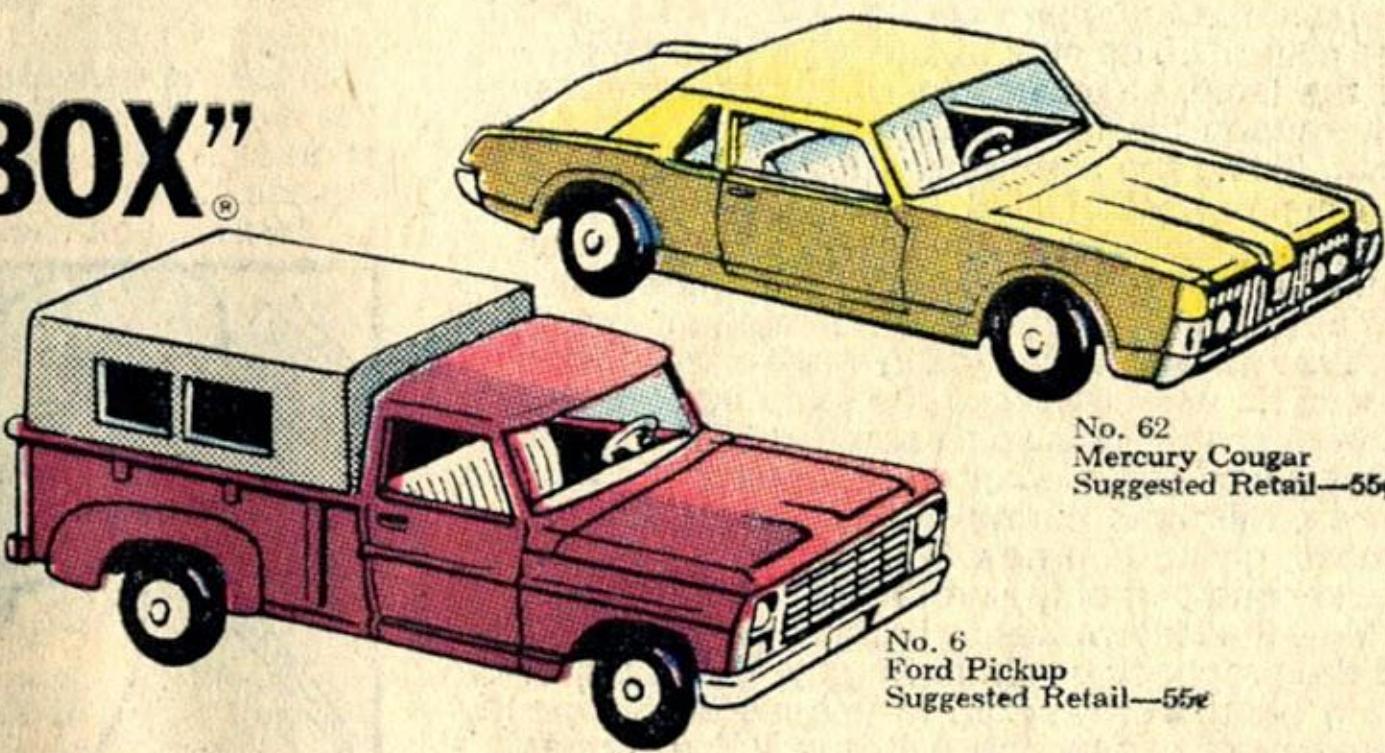
THAT MASSIVE, TWO-TON VAULT DOOR WAS SO DELICATELY BALANCED... IT COULD BE SHUT BY A MERE BREATH... OR HELD OPEN BY TINY EAR-PLUGS! ANOTHER SLIGHT... BUT FINAL... OVER-SIGHT IN YOUR SINISTER SCHEME TO DESTROY US!

The END

23

ERUPTING IN THE NEXT ISSUE--
THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES --
AS BATMAN FIGHTS CATWOMAN AND HER
FELINE FURIES in
"THE CASE OF THE PURR-LOINED PEARL!"

**NEW
"MATCHBOX"
MODELS
OF
THE
MONTH.**



No. 62
Mercury Cougar
Suggested Retail—55¢

No. 6
Ford Pickup
Suggested Retail—55¢

ANYTHING THOSE BIG DETROIT GUYS DO, "MATCHBOX" DOES SMALLER. Check out the new Mercury Cougar and Ford Pickup. These two really look like the real thing. Only smaller. Parts really move. Doors open. The tires even have a tread. These two new models are ready to roll now. And to really be a "MATCHBOX" expert, write for free catalogue.

FACT FILE #2

The golden age GREEN LANTERN appeared in All-American Comics No. 16 (July, 1940) through No. 102 (October, 1948). He next appeared, in a story of his own, in issue No. 2 (Fall, 1940) of All-Star Comics, and when the Justice Society Of America was formed in the very next issue of All-Star, he became a member of that organization. GL appeared as a JSA member in issues No. 3 through No. 7, No. 10, No. 24, and issues No. 25 through No. 57. (Feb.-Mar., 1951). The Green Lantern comic ran from issue No. 1 (Autumn, 1941) through issue No. 38 (May-Jun., 1949). Green Lantern also appeared in Comic Cavalcade from issue No. 1 (Winter, 1942-43) through issue No. 29 (Oct.-Nov., 1948). GL appeared in the one-shot special Big All-American Comic Book issues in 1944, and made a guest appearance in a Flash story in All-Flash No. 14 (Spring, 1944).

* * *

Green Lantern first appeared in All-American Comics No. 16 in an origin sequence written by Bill Finger and with art by Martin Nodell. This story related how Alan Scott, a construction engineer, was a passenger aboard a locomotive making a test run over a trestle, newly constructed by Scott's company. A sudden explosion destroys the structure, tumbling the train to the canyon floor far below. Amid the train's twisted wreckage lies the body of Alan Scott, somehow unharmed, although all of his fellow passengers have been killed. Clutched in his hand is a green storm lantern, which had been a fixture on the now demolished train. As the semi-conscious form of the young engineer lies unmoving, the green lantern begins to flare with an intense green light, from within which an ageless, toneless voice commences to relate the strange history of the lantern.

The Voice tells of a huge meteor which had come to land in Ancient China, many years before. Upon crashing, the meteorite broke open, revealing a small pool of flaming, liquid green metal, which cast an eerie green light over the figures of the gathering spectators. The strange flames spoke unto the people, prophesying, "Three times shall I flame green! First—to bring death! Second—to bring life! Third—to bring power!" When the metal had cooled, only Chang, the Lamp Maker, of all the superstitious throng, dared approach the mystic meteorite. Taking the metallic residue back to his workshop, Chang proceeded to fashion a lamp of the material. The people, fearing the magic powers of the lamp, attacked and killed the lamp maker, whereupon the lamp flared with a strange green light, killing the assassins. Thus was the first part of the prophecy fulfilled. During the ensuing years, the lamp passed through many hands in many lands, until it finally reached America where the old Chinese lamp was given to an inmate of an asylum for the insane, who worked in metal craft as therapy. It was he who reworked the lamp into the train's lantern shape it now possessed. As he was finishing his work on the lantern, it once again glowed green, this time curing the patient of his mental illness, giving him new life, and thereby fulfilling the second part of the prophecy.

Now the lantern was to bring about the final part of the prophecy by bestowing the gift of power on Alan Scott. Telling Alan to use his power for the purpose of combatting evil, the Voice further instructs him to fashion a ring from the metal of the lantern, and that touching the ring to the green lantern will charge the ring with 24 hours of power. With this, Alan Scott awakes from his state of semi-consciousness and glancing about at all the dead

bodies of his companions, swears to find out who was behind the sabotage, and bring him to justice. This he does in short course when, with the aid of his newly-made power ring, he makes the head of a rival construction company, whose bid for the trestle contract Alan's company had won out over, confess the crime.

Having completed this first mission, Alan Scott muses, "If I must fight evil beings, I must make myself a dreaded figure! I must have a costume that is so bizarre that once I am seen I will never be forgotten!" Thus was the costume and guise of Green Lantern created.

Issue No. 21 of All-American Comics saw Alan Scott become a radio engineer for the Gotham Broadcasting Company. He would later become an announcer for the company, and, eventually, its president. Issue No. 21 of All-American also served to introduce Doiby Dickles, the derby-wearing, little cab-driver who was to become GL's aide and confidant for the duration of the feature. In issue No. 35 of All-American, he discovered Green Lantern's true identity, but was sworn to secrecy. Doiby provided the comic-relief element for the strip, often giving GL more hindrance than help, but always with the best of intentions.

During his career, Green Lantern fought a wide array of crooks and menaces, most notable among which were Solomon Grundy, Vandal Savage, The Sky Pirate, Sportmaster, The Gambler, and The Icicle. No listing of GL's opponents could be complete without mention of his female foe, The Harlequin. Harlequin, in reality Molly Mayne, Alan Scott's secretary, was a rather unique villainess in that she committed crimes, not for any profit, but only as a means of gaining the Emerald Gladiator's attention. Somewhat shaky logic perhaps, but who ever said a woman thinks logically? Although they had many a fast and furious encounter, neither was ever quite able to best the other, and their contests usually ended in draws. The topper to the whole frenzied series came in issue No. 34 of Green Lantern, when GL discovered that his formidable foe-woman was in reality Agent H-9, working undercover for the Justice Bureau. However, he never did discover The Harlequin's secret identity.

Also worth mentioning is Streak, The Wonder Dog, who first appeared in Green Lantern No. 30, and who became GL's canine aide in several stories. Aside from appearing in the Green Lantern strip, Streak also starred in solo adventures in his own strip, which ran in Green Lantern No. 34 through No. 37, and in Sensation Comics No. 91 through No. 93.

Since the revival of the Earth-Two super-heroes, the Golden Age Green Lantern has been seen in sporadic guest appearances in several issues of Justice League Of America and the new Green Lantern's magazine.



FOR EXCLUSIVE FUN... GO...



MAGIC CIGARETTE CASE

It seems to be filled — and yet this elegant nickel cigarette case is empty! Cigarettes are put into it — and mysteriously, they all disappear again!

2156

\$1.50



MAGIC INK

A very effective chemical joke without any risk; spill the ugly ink spot on the table cloth, dress or on suit. Don't worry — it will disappear entirely without a trace in a few minutes.

2894

50¢



MUSICAL SEAT

Just put this squeaking voice on your neighbor's chair and watch him sit down! He will jump from his chair before he's had time to rest his legs.

1671
50¢

MAIL TODAY FOR
THESE SUPER GIFTS

SQUIRTING FLOWER

This buttonhole-flower may easily fill the other's eyes with "tears" when a well主观 jet of cold water hits him in the face.

9035

75¢

PLATE LIFTER

This place must be haunted, the guest is thinking. Everything is shaking here — plates, cups, bottles or whatever you want. A very nice table joke.

1263

50¢

SQUIRTING DOOR BELL

This squirting door bell is excellent for the reception of dear guests! Whoever pushes the button gets a self-served squirt of water in his face.

1864

75¢

GO-GO CRAFT, Dept. 65DC68
BOX 98, Elicott Sta., BUFFALO, N.Y. 14205

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item No.	Name of Item	How many	Total Price

I enclose _____ in full payment. Same guarantee.

Name _____

Address _____ Zip _____

Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than \$1. Kindly add 25¢ for postage and handling to all orders.



PHENOMENON DICE

A new, phenomenal trick. Your special knowledge of the secret will enable you to solve all difficult problems in an instant.

6730

75¢

NOW ON TV. !

EVERY SATURDAY
SEE THE
BATMAN-SUPERMAN HOUR!

BATMAN,
ROBIN & BATGIRL
VS JOKER, PENGUIN, AND
RIDDLER
and others.

SEE YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER LISTINGS FOR TIME AND STATION IN YOUR TOWN

EVERY SUNDAY
WATCH THE
AQUAMAN SHOW
WITH
AQUALAD,
Mera AND Tusky!
EXCITING,
SUSPENSEFUL, THRILLING
ADVENTURES IN LIVELY,
COLORFUL ANIMATION ON THE
CBS-TV NETWORK

IS BATLASH

SAVING THE WEST?

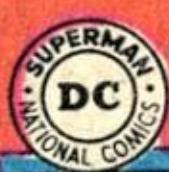
OR

RUIN

INC

IT!!

MAKE
YOUR
DECISION



WILL HE SAVE THE WEST OR RUIN IT?

NO. 3
MAR.

12¢



BATLASH



Read BATLASH...
ON SALE DEC 26th

Girls! Now You Can Have A Fabulous Figure The 6 Second Way!

It is almost like a miracle. You can actually lose flab around stomach, thighs, waist, hips, neck, face and not move out of your seat. Unbelievable? New scientific tests show that you get faster and better results from Isometrics, the new method of exercise. Another astounding fact about Isometrics is that you do each exercise only 6 seconds a day. No special equipment is required, or trips to gyms, playing fields, swimming pools or bowling alleys and you can concentrate on any part of the body that you are interested in controlling.

DESIGNED BY EXPERTS

The series of exercises in Isometrics — The Static Way to Physical Fitness were prepared under the supervision of Victor F. Obeck, Professor of Physical Education and Director, Division of Athletics, New York University and Isadore Rossman, M.D., Medical Director, Department of Home Care and Extended Services, Montefiore Hospital, New York.

HOW-TO-PHOTOGRAPHS

Every page is fully illustrated with photographs showing exactly how to perform the Isometrics and how to get the best and fastest results.

MAIL THE
NO-RISK COUPON
TRY 10 DAYS FREE
RESULTS GUARANTEED



ONLY
\$1.70

BOND BOOK CO. Dept. A-21302
43 West 61st Street
New York, New York 10023

I enclose \$1.70 plus 30¢ for handling and postage. Please send the book Isometrics — The Static Way to Physical Fitness. Unless I am fully satisfied I may return in 10 days and get a full refund of the purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

N.Y.C. residents include 5% tax. N.Y. State residents 2% tax.

A MUST FOR DIETERS

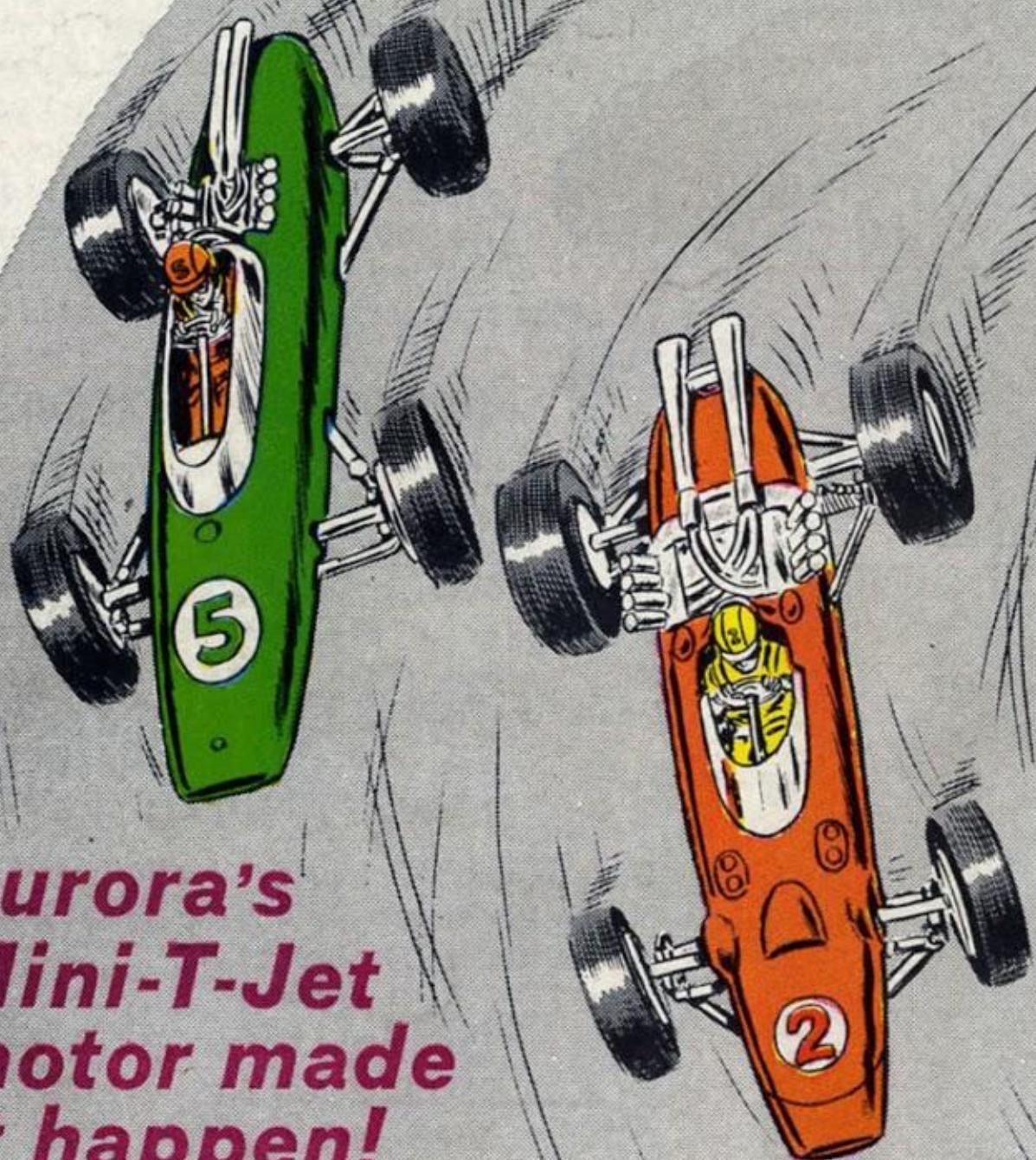
You will still need Isometrics even if you have decided to reduce solely by dieting. Because when the fat is gone there will remain layers and layers of loose, flabby, unattractive skin that had been stretched out by the fat. Miracle Isometrics tightens and restores the firmness to the skin and eliminates the undesired flabbiness. Isometrics does it in only 6 seconds a day. Convince yourself. Mail the coupon and try Isometrics for 10 days. Unless you get the desired results, return the book and you will receive a full refund of the purchase price.

EXCELLENT FOR

WAIST • HIPS • TUMMY • BUST
DOUBLE CHIN • ARMS • LEGS
THIGHS • BACK • NECK •
FACE • CALVES • HANDS •
BUTTOCKS



Now. Real Formula I racing in HO scale!



**Aurora's
Mini-T-Jet
motor made
it happen!**

Know why it took Aurora four years to make a Formula 1 set?

Because a Lotus Ford is smaller than the smallest stock car.

To scale-down a Formula 1 racer to HO meant coming up with a motor even tinier than a Model Motoring Thunderjet. Well, we did it. Only we did it.

And now you can do it—play Graham Hill against your buddy's Dennis Hulme; your McLaren-BRM against his Repco-Brabham. For drivers new to the circuit, there are 11 other Model Motoring sets to choose from. 44 other cars. 40 different track sections. Join the pros. \$30. retail.

AURORA

**MODEL
MOTORING**

©1968 AURORA PLASTICS CORP.
WEST HEMPSTEAD, N.Y.

FORMULA I RACING SET IN HO SCALE





FLATTERMANN