

SUPERMAN
• DC •
NATIONAL COMICS

10¢

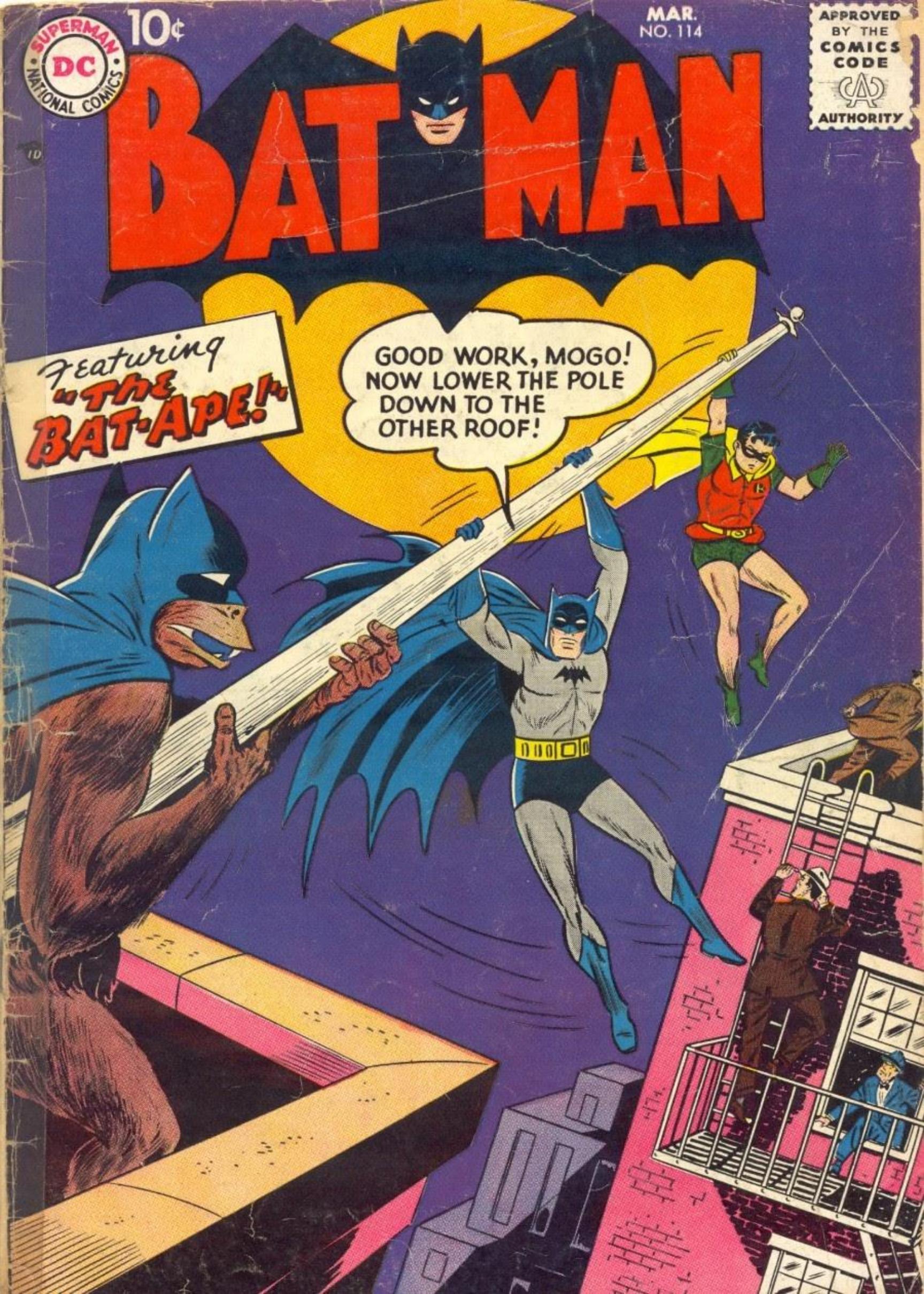
MAR.
NO. 114

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.C.
AUTHORITY

BATMAN

Featuring
"The
BAT-APE!"

GOOD WORK, MOGO!
NOW LOWER THE POLE
DOWN TO THE
OTHER ROOF!

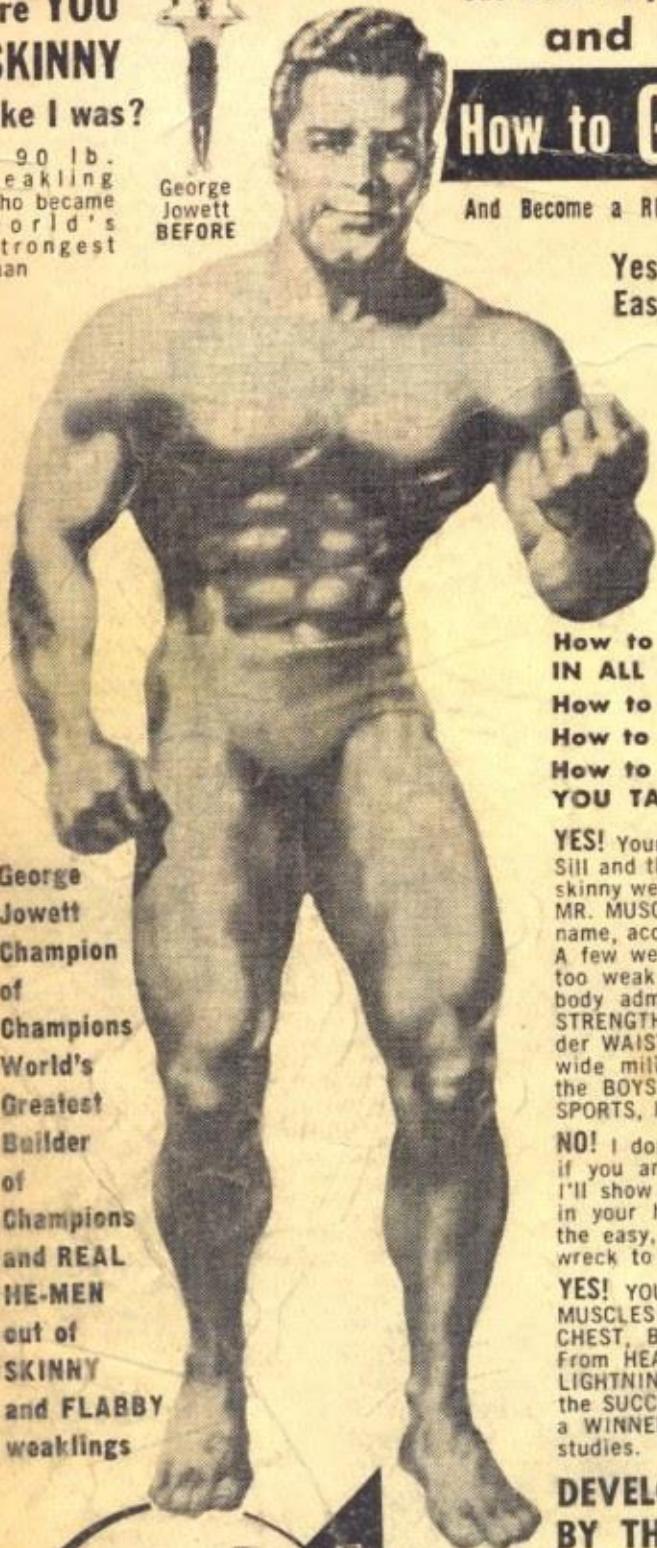


Are YOU SKINNY like I was?



a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE



George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

WIN A BIG Silver Trophy and \$100 IN CASH

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these
5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

(before it is too late)
as John Sill and the others did

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT
Check All Your Needs —

I GAINED
60 LBS.
OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to
MY CHEST, 3½ IN-
CHES to EACH ARM.
No, Pal! You don't
have to be a chick-
en-chested skinny
weakling like I was
only a few weeks
ago.

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-
TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett easy
methods I GAINED 28 LBS.
of MUSCLE - PACKED
STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won
new handsome looks—great
athletic ability. Now You
do it!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

BEFORE



JIM NORMAN
became Athlete of
the Year. Lifted
the front End of a 2700 lb.
Car. Quit being a bag-of-
bones weakling like I was.
In 10 minutes of fun a day,
JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU
ALL HE DID FOR ME! I
gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS.
of HANDSOME POWER-
PACKED MUSCLES.

AFTER
mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-83, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body
I want: I want to gain lbs. (fill in).

I want to add inches of muscle to my Arms Chest Legs Shoulders
 I want to become a winning athlete I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
 I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all
5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name AGE

Address

City Zone State

BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

W

HERE, AMID THE SUPER-SCIENTIFIC STRUCTURES, COULD THE FLEEING FUGITIVE HAVE HIDDEN THE VITAL FORMULA? HOW WAS IT POSSIBLE TO CAPTURE A WHOLE GANG OF CRIMINALS IN THIS VAST WORLD OF THE FUTURE, PEOPLED BY SELF-OPERATING ROBOTS? TO ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIRST HAD TO SOLVE...

The SECRET OF MECHANICAL CITY

T

THROUGH GOTHAM CITY GLIDES THE FAMILIAR BATMOBILE, ONCE MORE ANSWERING AN URGENT SUMMONS...

BATMAN, DO YOU THINK IT WAS PROFESSOR DODGE WHO STOLE THE FORMULA FROM SCIENCE HALL?

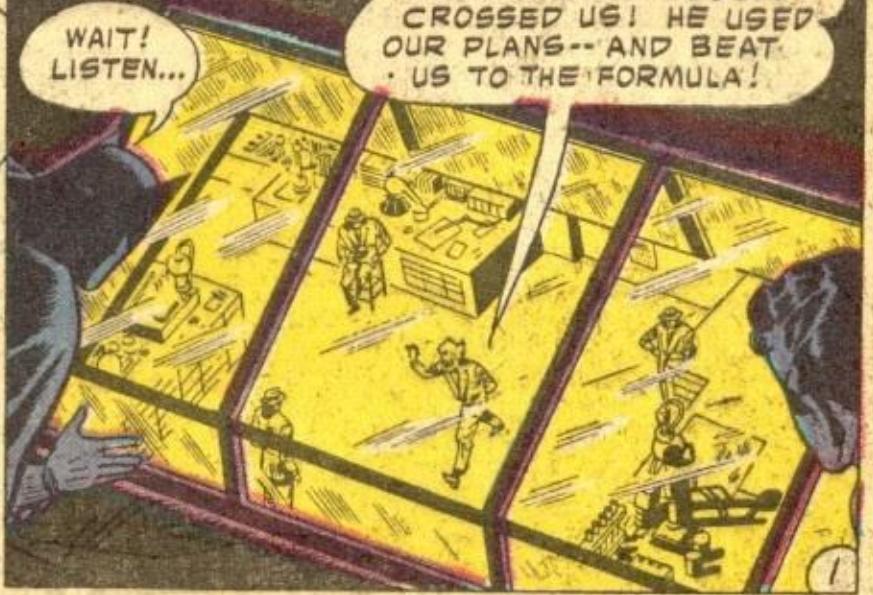
HE'S SUSPECTED OF BEING BEHIND SOME SHADY DEALS, ROBIN... THERE'S NO HARM IN KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM!



A

AT A WEST SIDE LABORATORY, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS ASCEND TO A SKYLIGHT, WHERE...

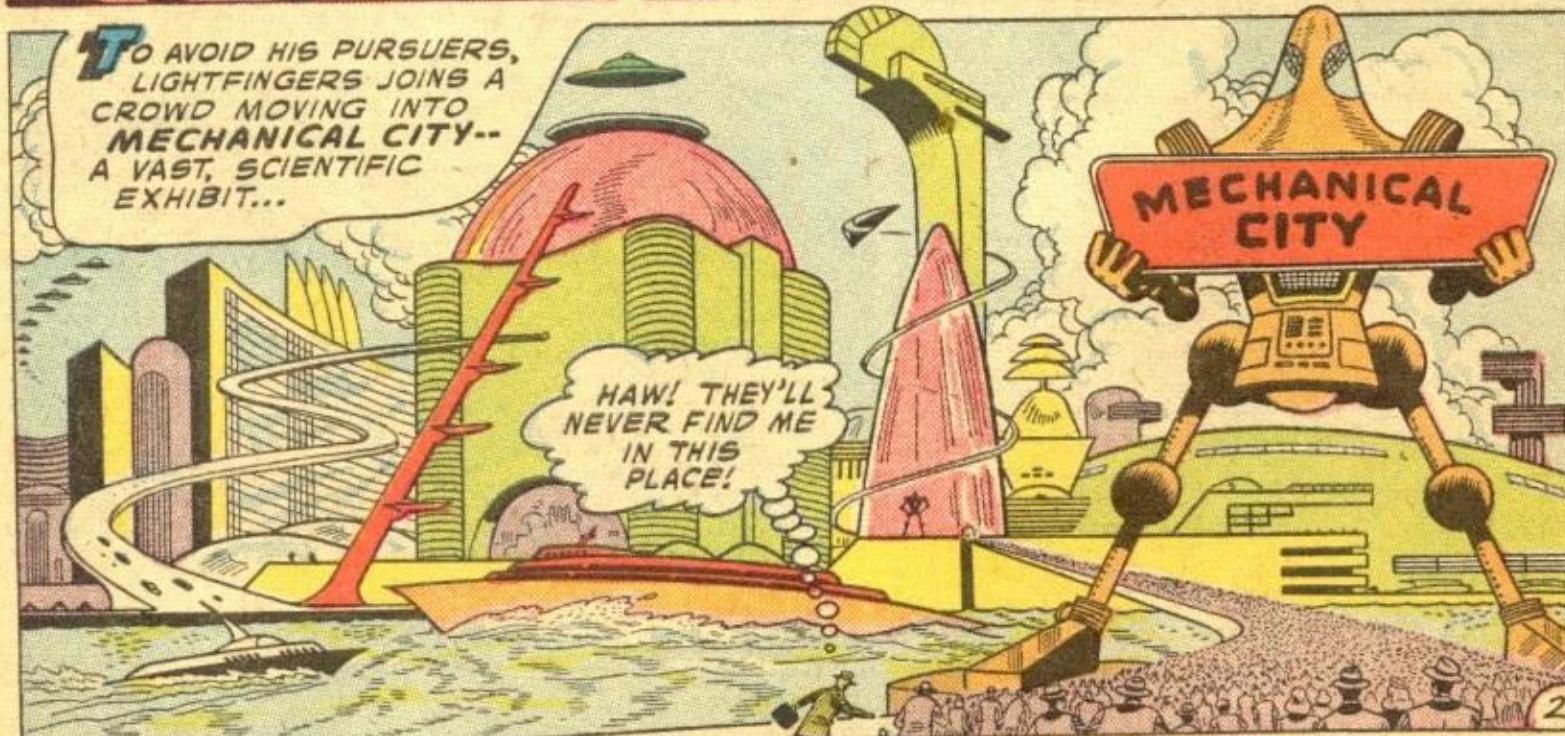
LIGHTFINGERS DOUBLE-CROSSED US! HE USED OUR PLANS--AND BEAT US TO THE FORMULA!



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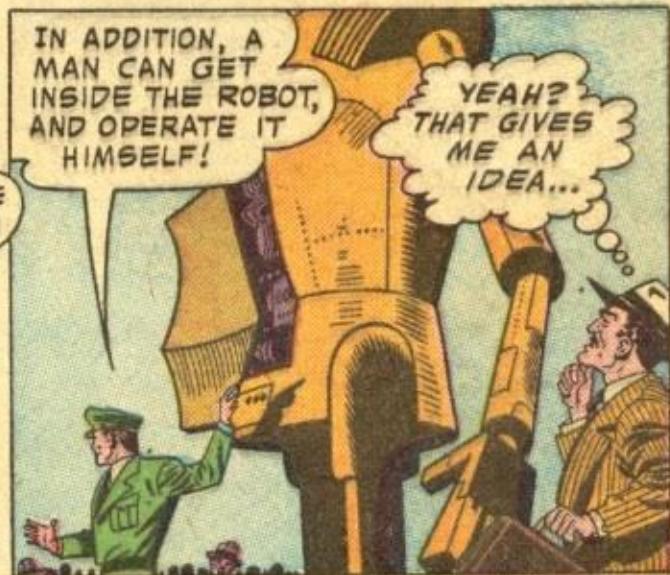
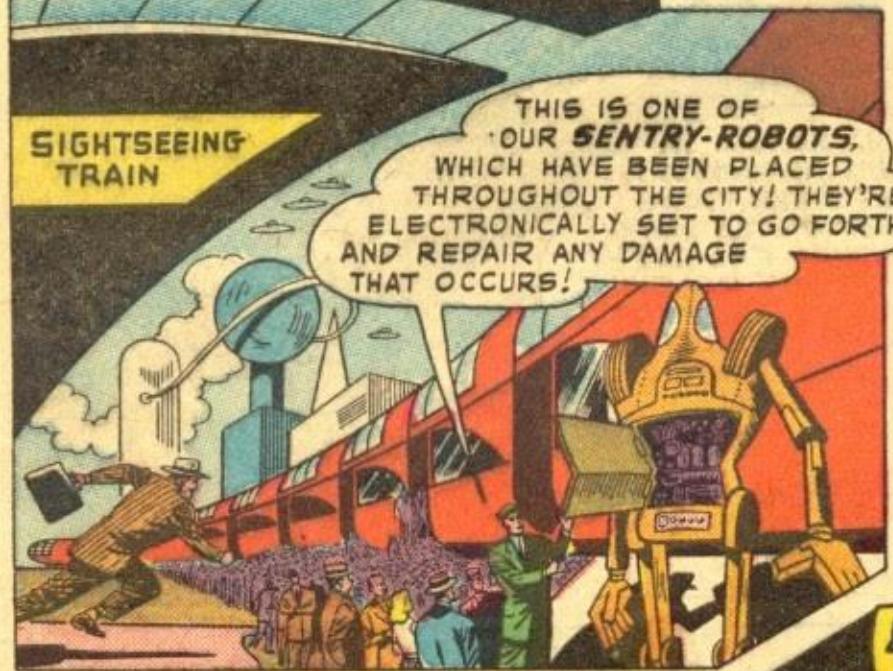




BATMAN



M MEANWHILE...



M MEANWHILE, IN THE BIZARRE CITY'S MAIN CONTROL ROOM...



BATMAN



... BUT THIS SWITCH PUTS THINGS ON MANUAL CONTROL-- AND GIVES US A CHANCE TO SEE PLACES ON THE TELE-VIEW SCREEN! THAT'S HOW WE'LL SPOT LIGHTFINGERS!



AND AS BATMAN AND ROBIN MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH MECHANICAL CITY'S EERIE STREETS-- LINED WITH ROBOT PEDESTRIANS...

WE WERE JUST IN TIME TO SEE LIGHTFINGERS GET ON THE TRAIN! WE'LL CUT ACROSS THE CITY TO THE NEXT STOP, AND BE ON HAND TO "GREET" HIM!

WAIT,
BATMAN!
LOOK!



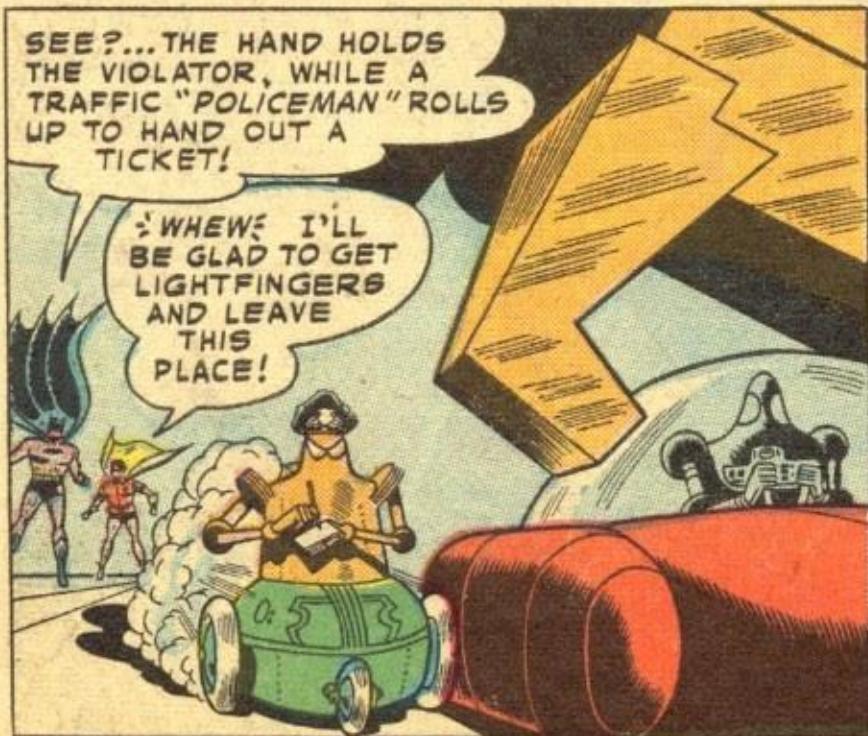
OH... HA, HA...
NOW I REMEMBER!
THAT'S THE "LONG
ARM" OF THE LAW IN
MECHANICAL CITY!
IT WASN'T REACHING
FOR US-- BUT FOR A
CAR THAT VIOLATED
SOME TRAFFIC
LAW!

GET
DOWN!



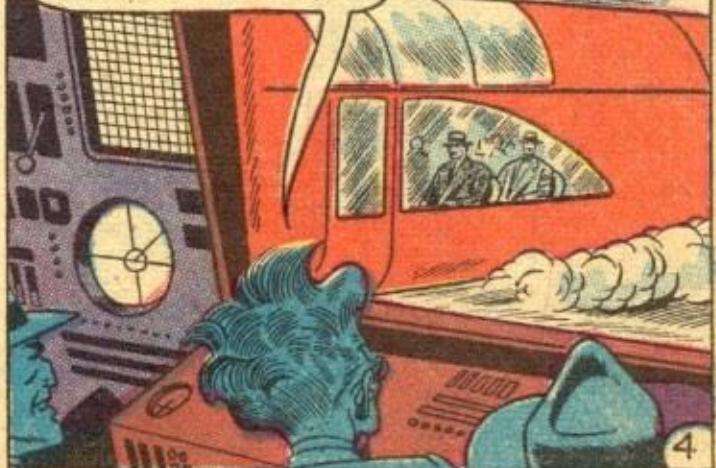
SEE?... THE HAND HOLDS THE VIOLATOR, WHILE A TRAFFIC "POLICEMAN" ROLLS UP TO HAND OUT A TICKET!

"WHEW! I'LL BE GLAD TO GET LIGHTFINGERS AND LEAVE THIS PLACE!"



BUT, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

AH... THERE'S LIGHTFINGERS-- ON THE SIGHTSEEING TRAIN! BUT I CAN THROW A SWITCH AND REVERSE THE TRAIN, WHILE TWO OF YOU GO TO MEET HIM AT THE STATION!





BATMAN



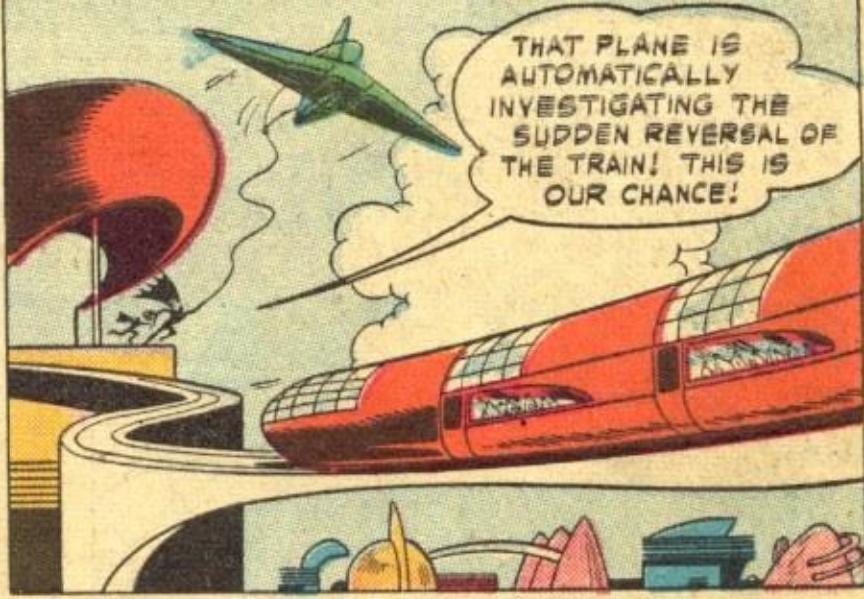
THUS, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN WAIT AT THE TRAIN'S DESTINATION...

LOOK! THE TRAIN STOPPED--
AND REVERSED ITSELF!
IT'S GOING BACK AGAIN!

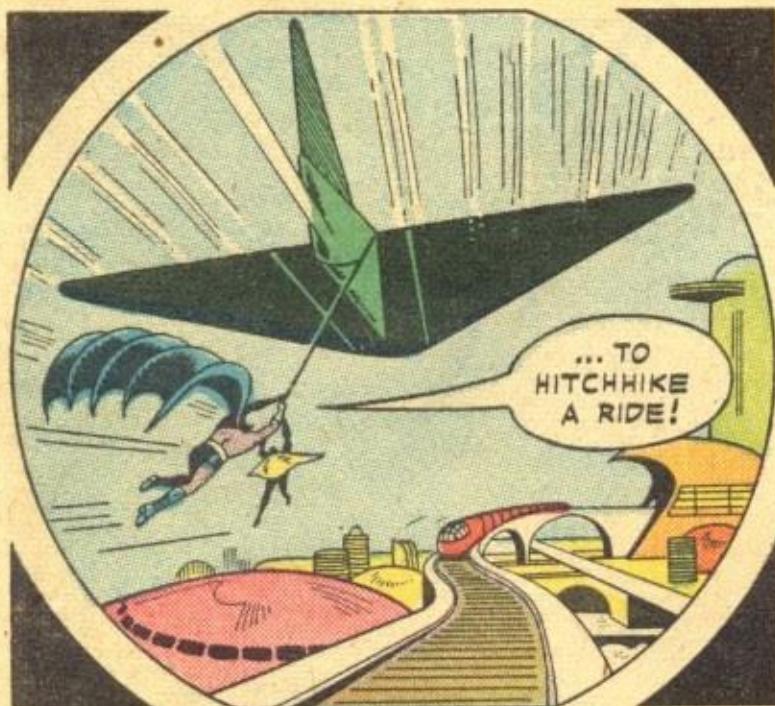


INSTANTLY, A LOW-FLYING ROBOT PATROL PLANE COMES CRUISING OVER-HEAD...

THAT PLANE IS AUTOMATICALLY INVESTIGATING THE SUDDEN REVERSAL OF THE TRAIN! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!



... TO HITCHHIKE
A RIDE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS THE TRAIN BACKS INTO THE STATION...

THE RIDE'S
OVER...
DROP!



LOOK! BATMAN
AND ROBIN!
WHAT ARE THEY
DOING HERE?

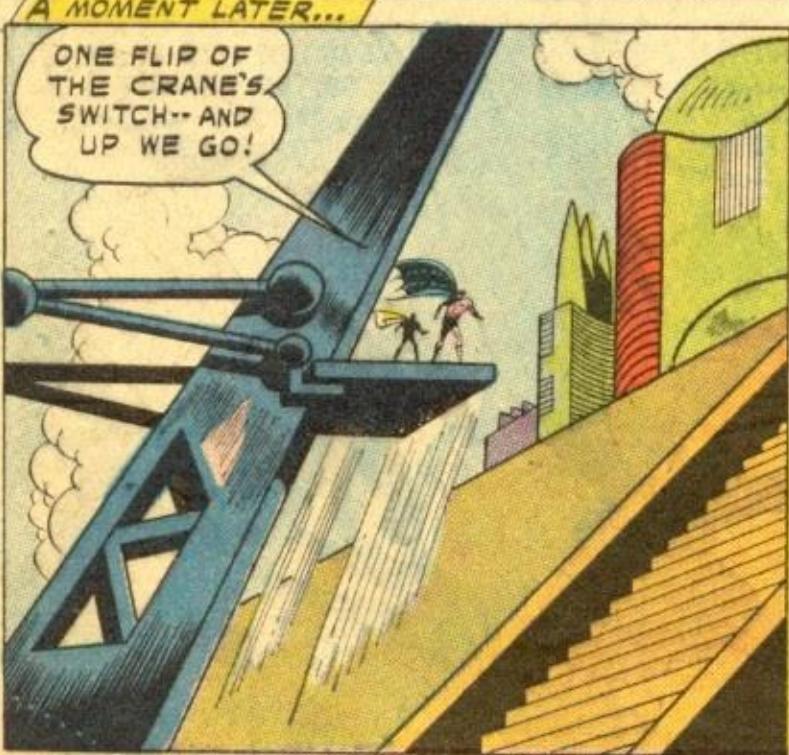
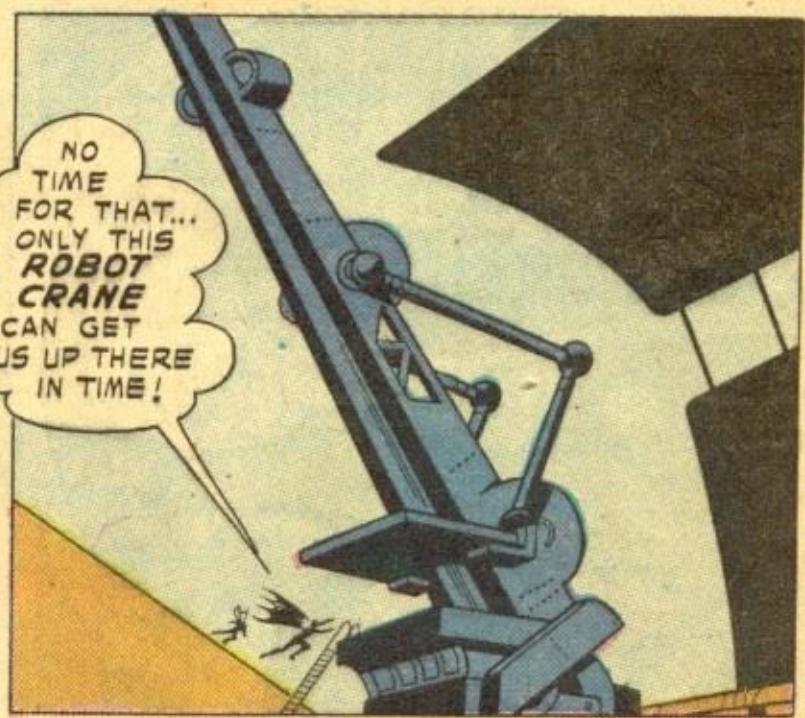


HE
DOESN'T HAVE
THE BRIEFCASE
ON HIM! WE'LL
HAVE TO FIND
OUT WHERE
HE HID IT!

MAYBE IT'S PART
OF THE EXHIBIT
SHOW!



BATMAN



BATMAN



AND DOWN BELOW, AS THE PURSUDED MAN TRIES TO ESCAPE VIA THE CRANE-LIFT...

HELLO, LIGHTFINGERS! I SUGGEST YOU COME WITH US-- PEACEABLY!

HEY!
WHAT'D HE DO WITH THE BRIEFCASE?

ALMOST AT ONCE, ROBOT FIRE-FIGHTERS, BEARING ULTRA-MODERN GEAR, RESPOND TO THE PHONY CALL...

BACK UP, ROBIN!
THAT'S A FIRE-FIGHTING GAS... IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS ON CONTACT!



BUT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS DROP TO THE STREET...

BATMAN!
SOMETHING SEEMS WRONG WITH THAT SENTRY-ROBOT!

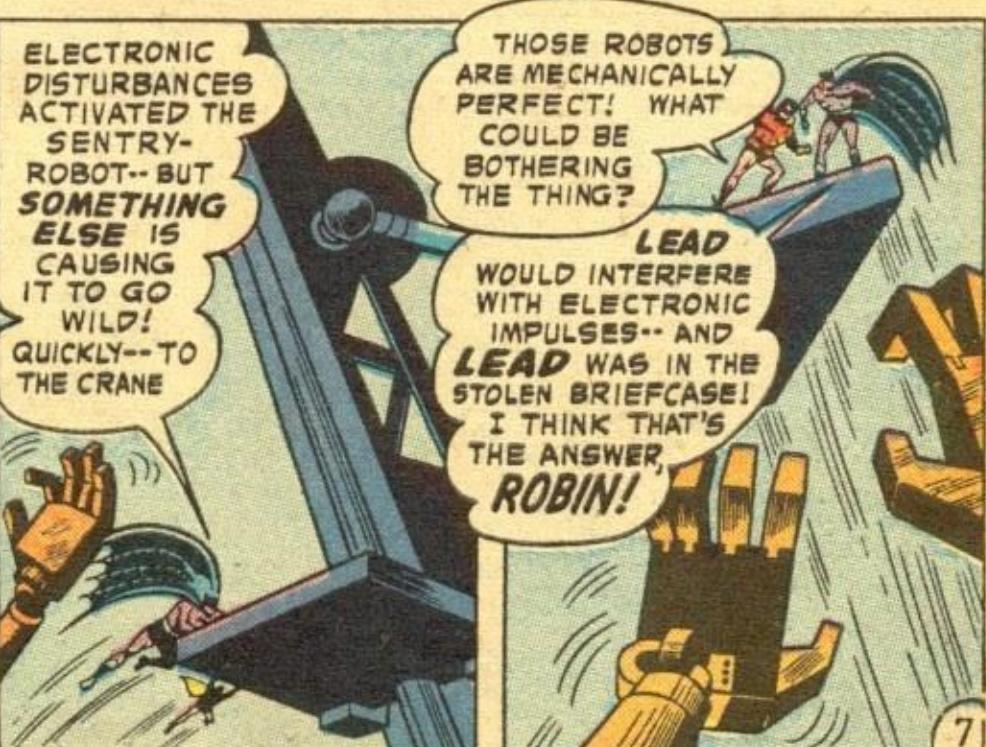
THE JOB OF A SENTRY-ROBOT IS TO REPAIR ELECTRONIC DAMAGE-- BUT THIS ONE SEEMS OUT OF CONTROL!



ELECTRONIC DISTURBANCES ACTIVATED THE SENTRY-ROBOT-- BUT SOMETHING ELSE IS CAUSING IT TO GO WILD! QUICKLY-- TO THE CRANE

THOSE ROBOTS ARE MECHANICALLY PERFECT! WHAT COULD BE BOthering THE THING?

LEAD WOULD INTERFERE WITH ELECTRONIC IMPULSES-- AND LEAD WAS IN THE STOLEN BRIEFCASE! I THINK THAT'S THE ANSWER, ROBIN!



BATMAN



BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

THAT'S RIGHT,
PROFESSOR...
I PUT THE BRIEFCASE
INSIDE ONE OF THE
SENTRY-ROBOTS!
IT'S THERE NOW!

TURN BACK,
BOYS! WE'VE
GOT TO GET
TO THAT
ROBOT!

SUDDENLY...

YII-I-I!
LOOK, BOSS!
THE SENTRY-
ROBOT!

MAYBE
SLUGS WILL
STOP HIM!
TRY IT!

HE'S BROUGHT THE GANG
TO BAY! NOW-- IT'S
MY TURN!

BULLETS DON'T
BOther THE
THING!

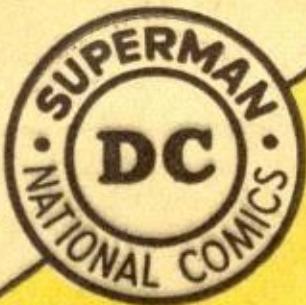
W-WE'RE
FINISHED...
ROBIN'S GOT
US TRAPPED!

BUT THE BIGGEST SURPRISE IS YET TO
COME, AS...

LOOK!
IT
WAS
BATMAN
INSIDE
THE
ROBOT!

RIGHT! AFTER FINDING THE
BRIEFCASE INSIDE THE
ROBOT, I REALIZED
I COULD WORK MORE
EFFECTIVELY BY
CLIMBING IN MYSELF
AND OPERATING THE
MANUAL CONTROLS!

AND A
"ROBOT" NEVER DID A BETTER
JOB OF
WRAPPING UP
A CASE!



Presents

LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE

OCCUPATION: Staff reporter for the Metropolis DAILY PLANET.
(But to get a scoop, she's worked as an actress,
acrobat, cook, waitress and baby-sitter!)

HAIR: Brunette. (But to get a scoop, she's worn wigs of red hair,
dyed her tresses blonde--and once she even
shaved her head *ala* Yul Brynner!)

AGE: 22 (But already she's been around the world in
8 minutes--thanks to SUPERMAN--and explored
the planets Mars and Venus!)

WEIGHT: 121 (But SUPERMAN can carry her with one hand!)

AMBITION: To become Mrs. Superman. (But the MAN of STEEL
has other plans!)

Now,

by popular demand,
you can follow the
amazing adventures
of America's No. 1
female reporter
in a brand-new
magazine!

ON SALE
EVERYWHERE
JAN. 14th

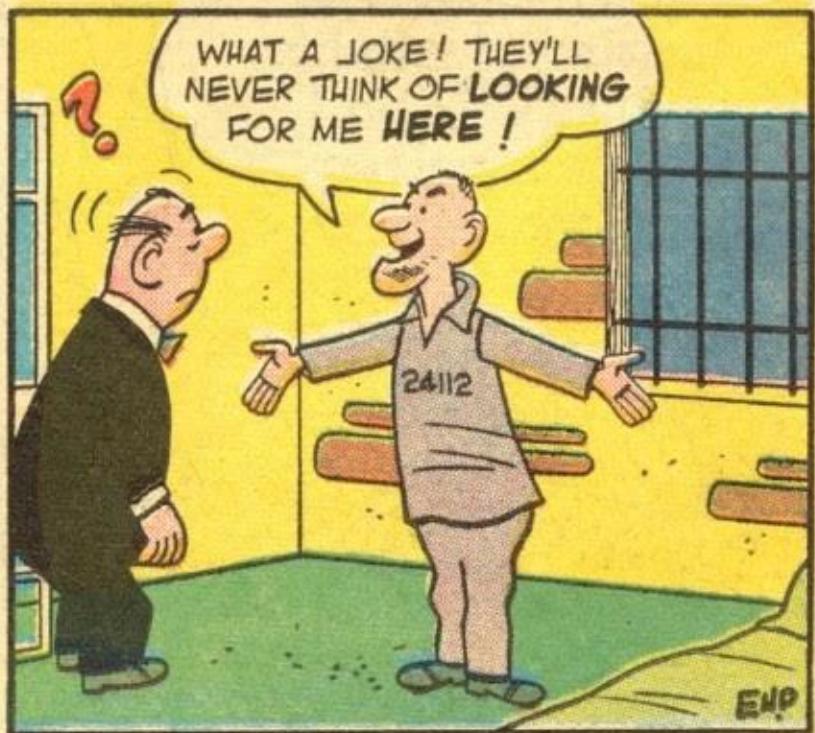
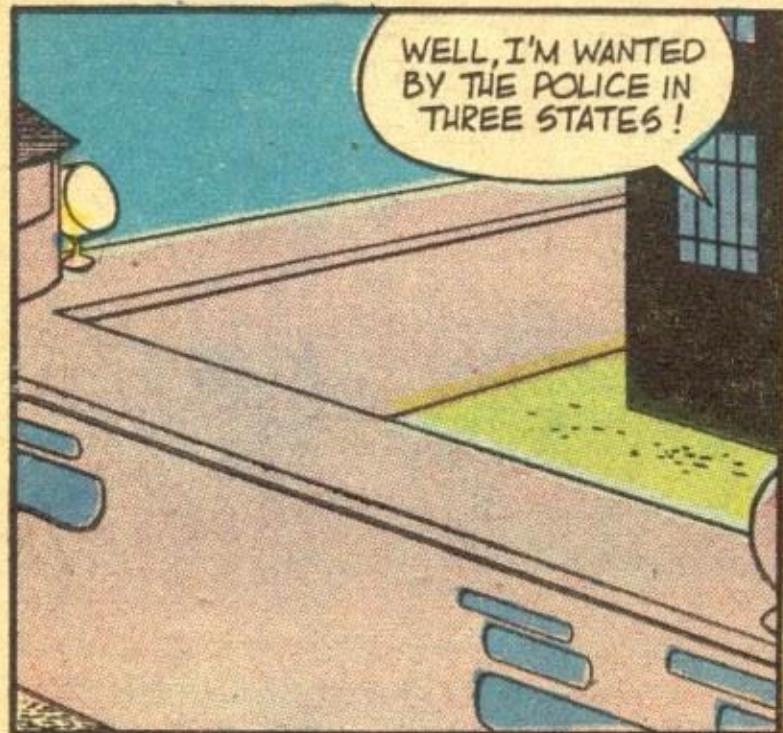
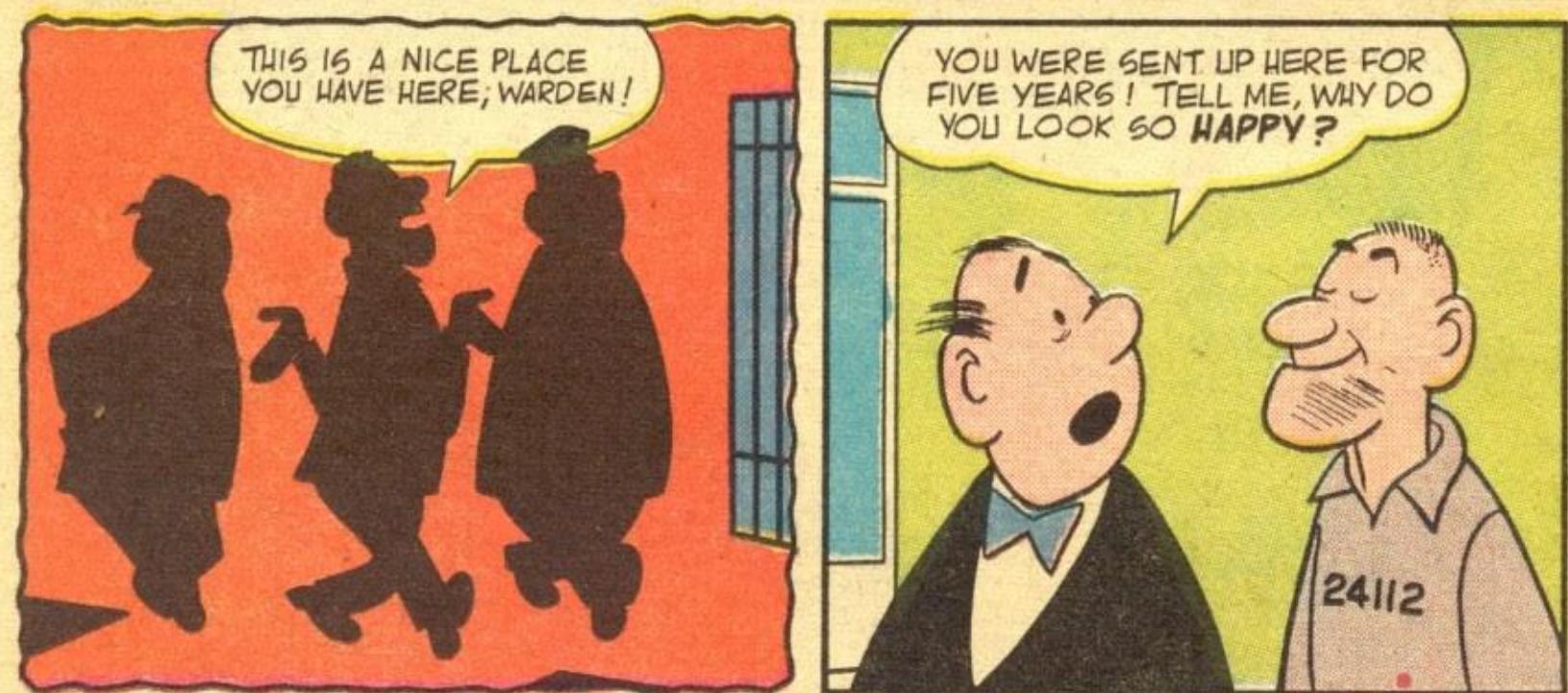




BATMAN

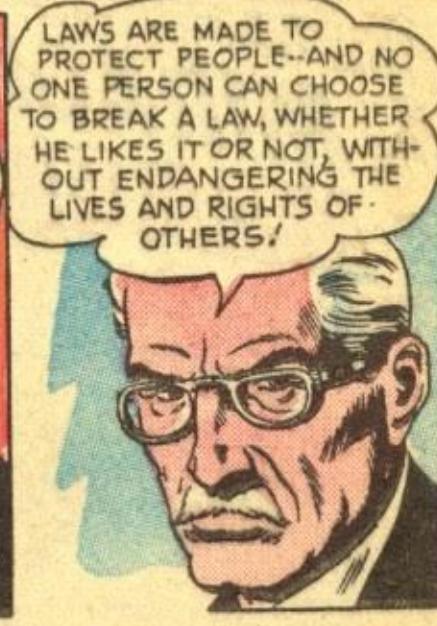


WARDEN WILLIS



END

Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?





BATMAN



BAT-MAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

ARE THOSE
BUILDINGS REALLY
FALLING-- OR IS THIS
ANOTHER OF THE
MIRAGE MAKER'S
ILLUSIONS?

I DON'T
KNOW, ROBIN...
THAT CRIMINAL'S
GOT US
GUESSING
AGAIN!

NEVER WERE THE LIVES
OF BATMAN AND ROBIN
IN MORE CONSTANT DANGER
THAN WHEN THEY MATCHED
WITS WITH A CRIMINAL WHO
COULD MAKE ROADS, BRIDGES
AND A SCORE OF OTHER THINGS
APPEAR-- AND JUST AS SUDENLY
DISAPPEAR! INDEED, IT SEEMED
IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE DYNAMIC
DUO TO SEE THROUGH THE
DECEPTIVE ILLUSIONS, AND
BRING ABOUT THE ARREST
OF...

The MIRAGE MAKER

ONE DARK NIGHT, AS AN INCOMING
OCEAN TRANSPORT CHURNS TOWARD
GOTHAM CITY HARBOR...

CAPTAIN! THE
CENTER SECTION
OF CITY BRIDGE
IS COLLAPSING
DEAD AHEAD
OF US!

GREAT THUNDER!
IT'S TOO LATE
TO STOP-- AND IF
WE RAM THAT
STRUCTURE, WE'LL
SINK IN THE RIVER!
STAND BY TO RUN
AGROUND!

BREATHTAKING MOMENTS LATER,
THE ENTIRE SHIP SHAKES
VIOLENTLY AS...

WE'RE BEACHED! HOPE
THE HULL DIDN'T SPLIT
OPEN!





BATMAN



RACING TO THE SHIP'S RAIL, THE WORRIED CAPTAIN LOOKS DOWN TO BEHOLD A STARTLING SIGHT...



MINUTES LATER, A FAMILIAR BEAM KNIFES THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY OVER GOTHAM CITY...

...SENDING WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, SCRAMBLING TO THE SECRET CAVE BENEATH THEIR MANSION...

WONDER WHY THE POLICE SENT OUT THE BAT-SIGNAL TONIGHT, BRUCE?

WE'LL KNOW AS SOON AS WE'VE SWITCHED TO BATMAN AND ROBIN, DICK!



DONNING THEIR FAMED CRIME-FIGHTING GARB, THE TWO RACE OUT INTO THE NIGHT...

ATTENTION, THAT'S A MADCAP CAR! ROBBERS ATTACKING GROUNDED SHIP ON BANK OF CITY RIVER... JUST NORTH OF BRIDGE!

CRIME IF I EVER HEARD OF ONE, ROBIN! FORTUNATELY, WE'RE RIGHT IN THE VICINITY... HANG ON!

AND AS THE SWIFT BAT-MOBILE STREAKS TOWARD THE CRIME SCENE...

GOSH-- I THOUGHT I'D SEEN EVERY POSSIBLE TYPE OF BLIP ON OUR RADARSCOPE, BATMAN-- BUT THIS ONE BEATS ALL!

...BECAUSE THE SIGNAL SEEMS TO BE GETTING STRONGER AS WE APPROACH THE RIVER! THERE'S THE GROUNDED SHIP, NOW, ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE!



GOLLY... HOW CAN WE GET OVER THERE, BATMAN? THE CENTER SPAN OF THE BRIDGE HAS CAVED IN!

BRACE YOURSELF, ROBIN-- I'M GOING TO ACCELERATE AND TRY JUMPING THAT OPEN GAP TO THE OTHER SIDE!



BATMAN

BUT, AS THEY SURGE FORWARD AT HIGH SPEED...

B-BATMAN... THIS CAN'T BE! WE'RE PLUMMETING RIGHT THROUGH THE BRIDGE!

JUMP, ROBIN! WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON THE BATMOBILE!



AND MOMENTS LATER... STEADY, ROBIN!

THIS MUST BE A DREAM! NOW CITY BRIDGE IS DISAPPEARING, RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!

THAT STRUCTURE WE MISTOOK FOR THE BRIDGE NEVER WAS THERE! LOOK JUST BEYOND IT...



WHY... THERE'S THE REAL BRIDGE, HIDDEN IN A CLOUD BANK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US, BATMAN? ARE WE HAVING HALLUCINATIONS?

NO, ROBIN-- WHAT WE SAW WAS A MIRAGE! AND IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, IT WAS PUT THERE BY THAT INFAMOUS CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE MIRAGE MAKER!



SHORTLY, AS THE PAIR JOINS POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON AT THE GROUNDED SHIP...

YES--IT LOOKS LIKE THE MIRAGE MAKER HAS CHOSEN OUR CITY AS HIS NEXT TARGET, BATMAN! HIS LITTLE ILLUSION TRICK NETTED HIM A HALF MILLION IN GOLD BULLION!

HE CREATED THAT COLLAPSED BRIDGE MIRAGE AT JUST THE PROPER MOMENT, REALIZING THE CAPTAIN WOULD HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO GROUND THE SHIP, EH?

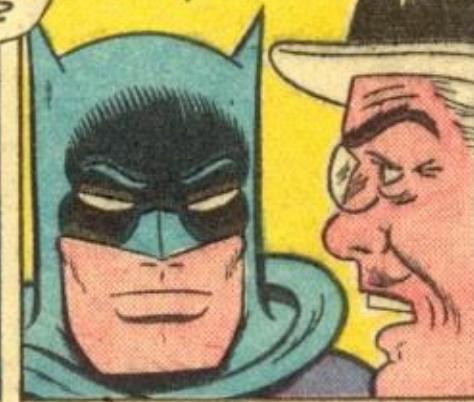
TELL ME-- DID THE OTHER VICTIMIZED CITIES COME UP WITH ANY LEADS AS TO THE MIRAGE MAKER'S IDENTITY... OR HOW HIS MIRAGE DEVICE WORKS, COMMISSIONER?

I WOULDN'T EXACTLY SAY THAT, COMMISSIONER! ROBIN AND I PICKED UP A STRANGE BLIP ON OUR BATMOBILE

RADAR SCREEN, AS WE APPROACHED THE AREA!

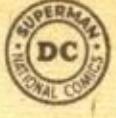
WHAT WOULD THAT MEAN?

NO, BATMAN-- WE HAVEN'T A SINGLE CLUE TO WORK ON!





BATMAN



IT'S MY OPINION THAT
MIRAGE-CASTING
DEVICE WAS MAKING
THOSE UNUSUAL
BLIPS!

I UNDERSTAND,
BATMAN... AND
IF OUR MOBILE RADAR
UNITS CAN PICK UP
THOSE BLIPS, THEY
MAY LEAD US TO THE
MIRAGE MAKER'S
HIDEOUT BEFORE HE
PULLS ANOTHER JOB!

RIGHT, COMMISSIONER--
AND WHILE YOU'RE
ALERTING YOUR RADAR
UNITS, **ROBIN** AND I
WILL SALVAGE THE
BATMOBILE!

GOOD THING OUR
VEHICLE IS BOTH
SHOCKPROOF
AND WATERPROOF,
BATMAN!



MEANWHILE, AT AN ABANDONED MOVIE LOT, HIDE-

OUT OF THE CUNNING **MIRAGE MAKER**...

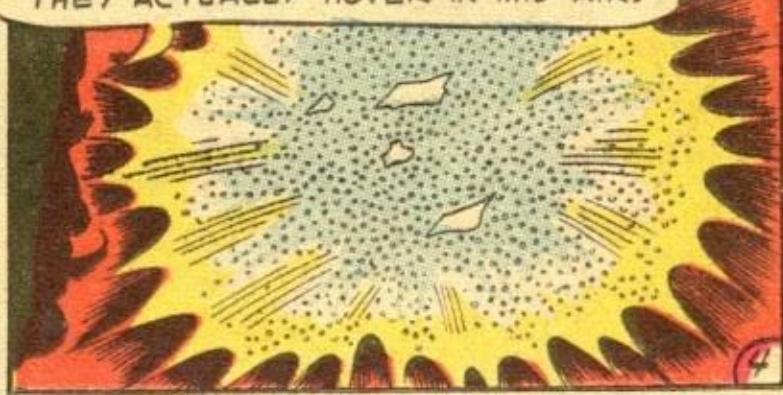
THERE'S NO HARM IN REVEALING THE
SECRET! COME--I'LL GIVE YOU AN
EXHIBITION ON THIS SMALL WORKING
MODEL I DEVELOPED, BEFORE
BUILDING MY GIANT
MACHINE!



FIRST, MY **FILAMENT LAUNCHER**
TOSSES A PACKET INTO THE CHOSEN
MIRAGE SCENE!



THE PACKET BURSTS, AND MILLIONS OF TINY
FILAMENTS EMERGE! THEY ARE SO LIGHT,
THEY ACTUALLY HOVER IN MID-AIR!





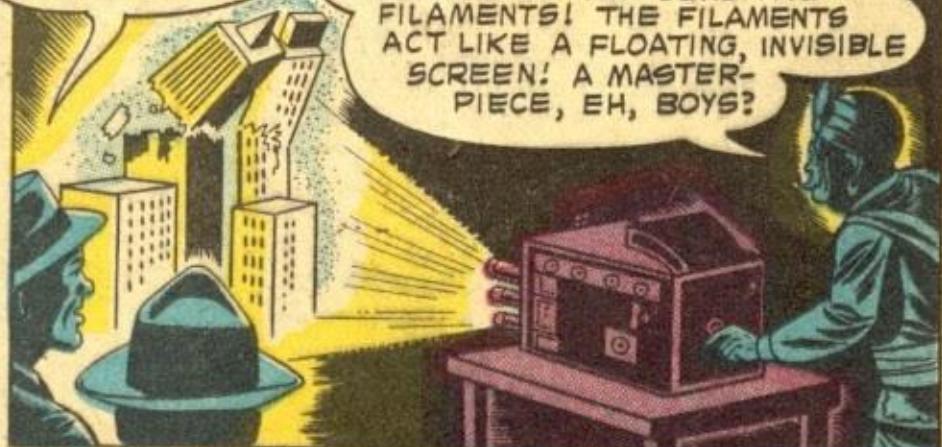
BATMAN



NOW, SINCE MY **FALLING BUILDING** MIRAGE FILM IS ALREADY INSERTED IN THE MODEL, I WILL CREATE THAT SCENE! WATCH...

GOSH! A BUILDING FALLING--JUST LIKE IT WAS REALLY HAPPENING!

PRECISELY! INFRA-RED LIGHT, THE RAYS OF WHICH CANNOT BE SEEN, CAST THE PICTURE ONTO THE MILLIONS OF TINY SENSITIVE FILAMENTS! THE FILAMENTS ACT LIKE A FLOATING, INVISIBLE SCREEN! A MASTER-PIECE, EH, BOYS?



IT IS SOME HOURS LATER WHEN A POLICE RADAR UNIT, PATROLLING THE CITY, SEES...

STRANGE BLIPS-- JUST LIKE BATMAN DESCRIBED! THEY'RE ORIGINATING TEN MILES NORTH OF HERE--ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!

THIS MIGHT BE IT--I'LL NOTIFY HEAD-QUARTERS!

WHEN THE REPORT REACHES BATMAN AND ROBIN...

INDICATE LOCATION TEN MILES NORTH OF CITY...

BUT... WE'RE IN THE NORTHERN DISTRICT, AND OUR RADAR DIDN'T PICK UP A THING!

THAT HILL, ROBIN-- IT'S CUT OFF OUR RADAR WAVES SO THAT THEY COULDN'T HIT THE MACHINE ON THE OTHER SIDE! LET'S GO...



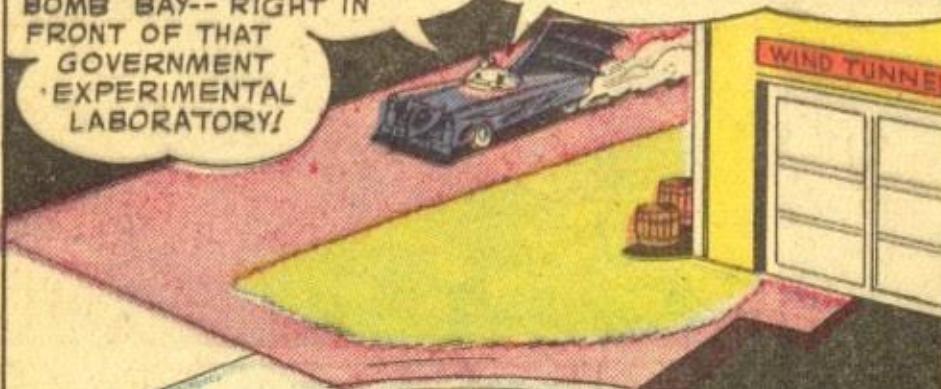
THEN, AS THE BATMOBILE STREAKS OVER THE HILL...

LOOK, BATMAN... A BOMBER OUT OF CONTROL! ITS BOMBS HAVE BEEN SHAKEN LOOSE FROM THE BOMB BAY-- RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY!

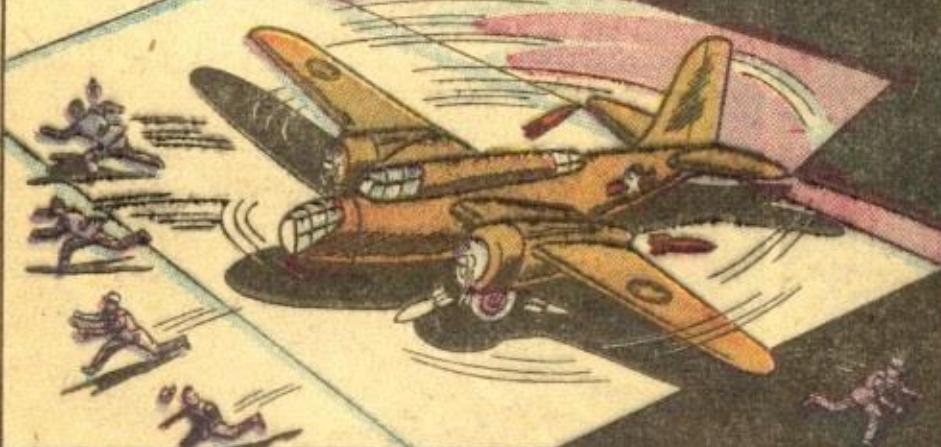
NO, ROBIN! THAT SCENE'S A FAKE--A MIRAGE! THE GROUND ISN'T BEING KICKED UP BY THE PLANE'S WHEELS!

UPON REACHING THE SCENE...

THE WIND TUNNEL, ROBIN... IT'S OUR ONE CHANCE TO DISPERSE THAT MIRAGE!

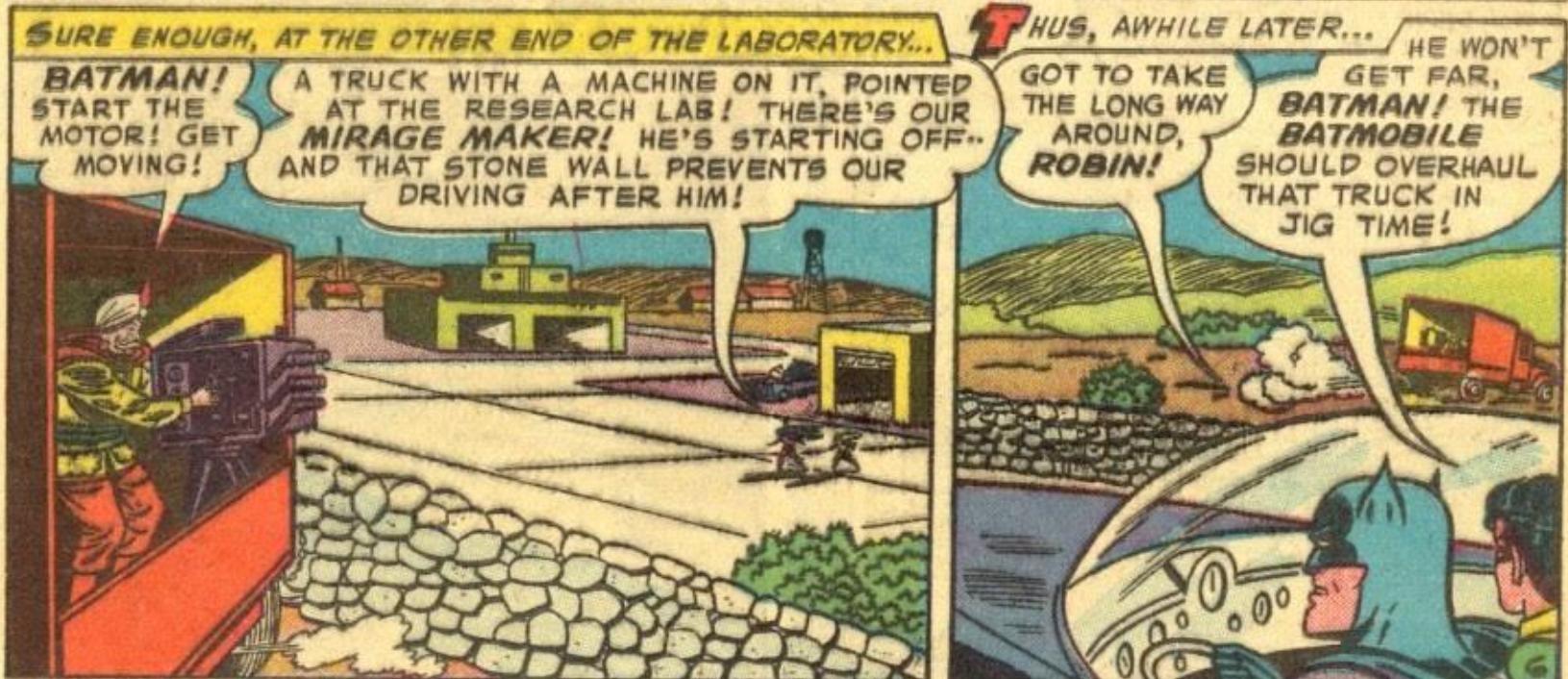
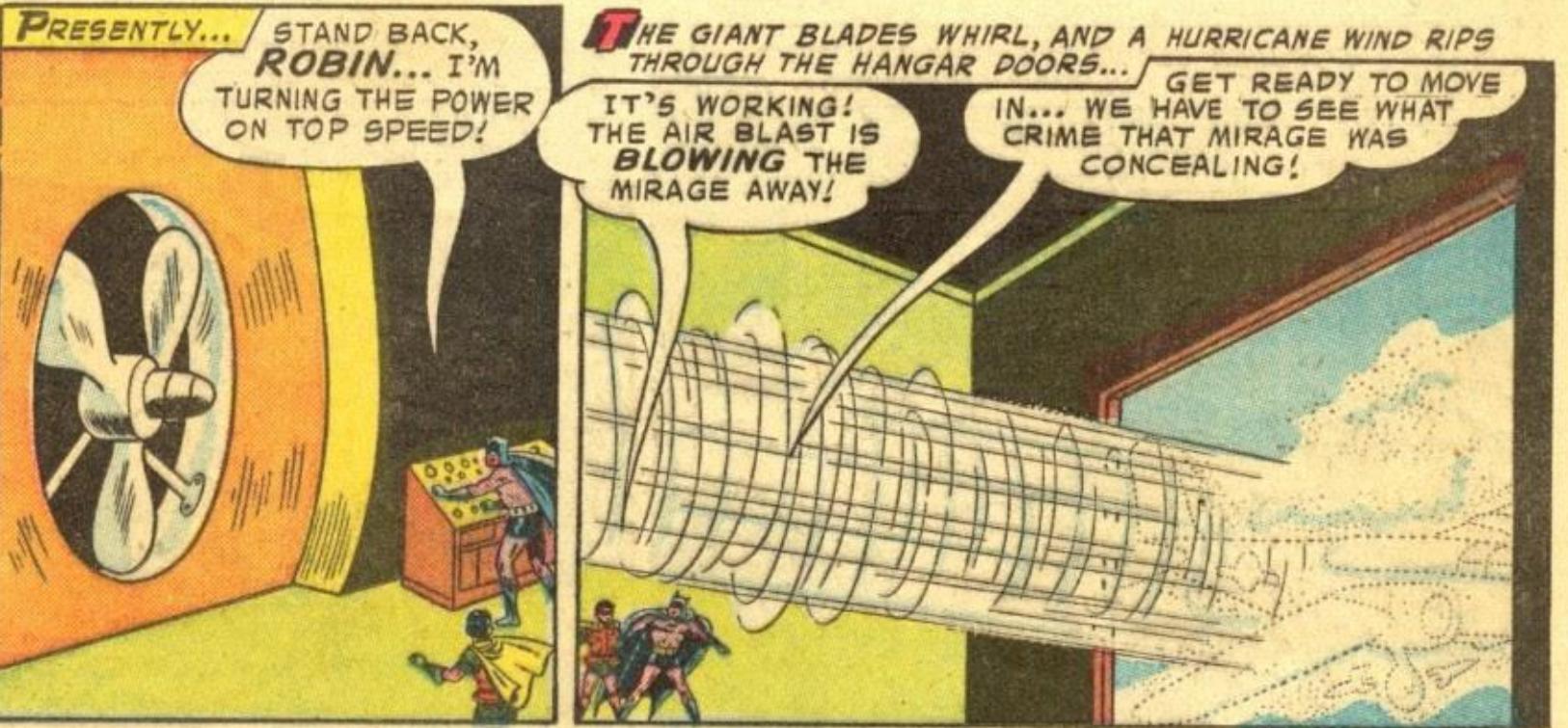


FINISH OPENING THESE DOORS, ROBIN, WHILE I LOCATE THE TUNNEL'S POWER UNIT!

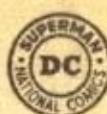




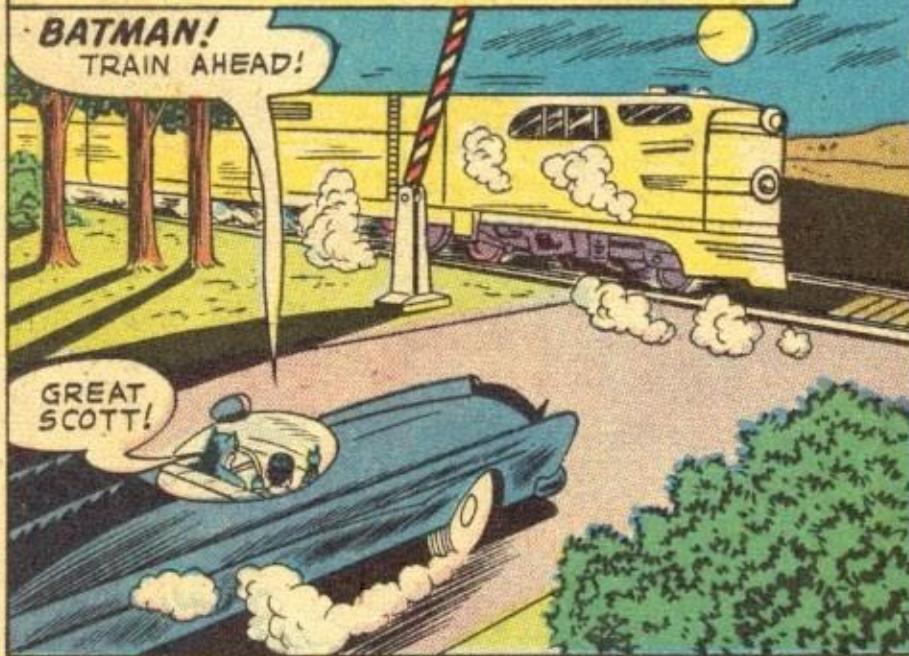
BATMAN



BATMAN



HIGHER AND HIGHER CLIMBS THE SPEEDOMETER--BUT,
AS THEY APPROACH A RAILROAD CROSSING...



ABRUPTLY, BATMAN'S FOOT AGAIN
GOES DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR...



NEXT INSTANT...

SEE?... I KNEW IT WAS
A MIRAGE-- BECAUSE THE
HIGHWAY TREES CAST THEIR
SHADOWS CORRECTLY TO THE
LEFT AS WE APPROACHED--BUT
THE TRAIN CAST NO SHADOW!

I GET IT... THEN
IT WAS A
MIRAGE!



WHILE UP AHEAD...

HUH? THAT MIRAGE
ONLY SLOWED HIM
DOWN! HE'S
STILL COMING,
BOSS!

DON'T PANIC-- HE CAN'T
OUTSMART ME! AT THE
RIGHT MOMENT, I'LL
HIT HIM WITH MY
PRIZE FILM--THE
BATMAN DOOM MIRAGE!

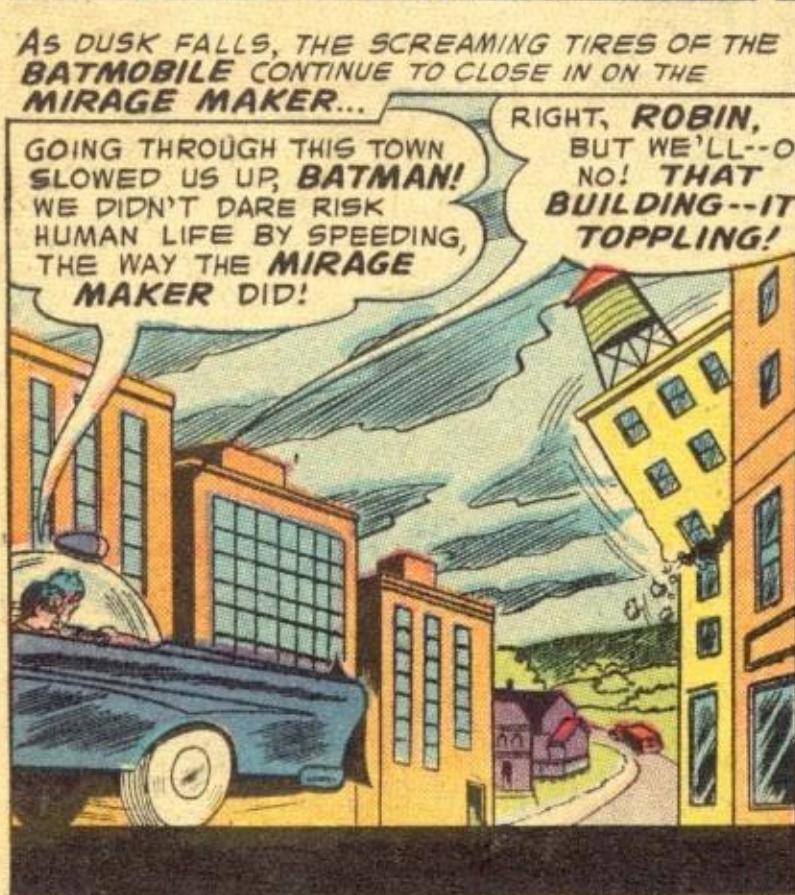


AS DUSK FALLS, THE SCREAMING TIRES OF THE
BATMOBILE CONTINUE TO CLOSE IN ON THE
MIRAGE MAKER...

GOING THROUGH THIS TOWN
SLOWED US UP, BATMAN!
WE DIDN'T DARE RISK
HUMAN LIFE BY SPEEDING,
THE WAY THE **MIRAGE
MAKER** DID!

RIGHT, ROBIN,
BUT WE'LL--OH,
NO! THAT
BUILDING--IT'S
TOPPLING!

WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE TOY DUCKS
AREN'T BEING **SWAMPED**
BY WATER! THAT'S ANOTHER
MIRAGE, ROBIN! WE'RE
GOING ON THROUGH!





BATMAN



BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS AGAIN SEEK TO OVERTAKE THEIR ELUSIVE QUARRY...

THEY OUT-GUESSED MIRAGE, TOO, BOSS! LATE! ONCE WE REACH THE TOP, THEY'LL HAVE TO MAKE THAT CAR OF THEIRS FLY TO CATCH US! HA, HA... DELAYING BATMAN WAS AS GOOD AS STOPPING HIM!

INDEED, DOWN BELOW...

LOOK, BATMAN-- A HELICOPTER PARKED ON THE MOUNTAIN!

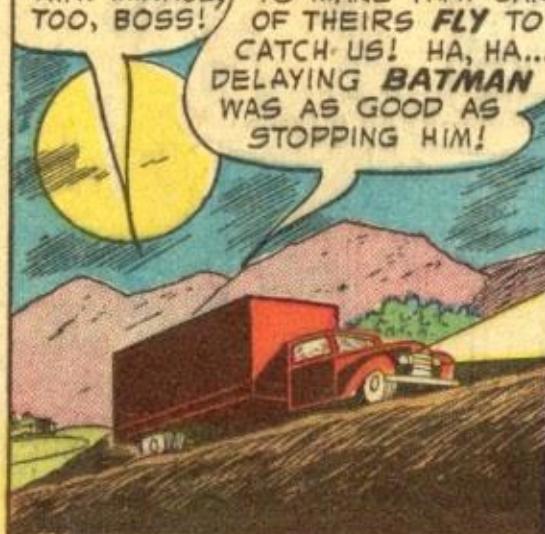
YES... THEY PLAN TO ESCAPE IN THAT CRAFT, AND WE CAN'T OVERTAKE THEM IN TIME!

QUICKLY, ROBIN, OPEN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A GAMBLE!

SCANT MINUTES AFTERWARD...

START THE ROTARY BLADES! WE'LL HEAD BACK AND PICK UP OUR STOLEN BULLION! BATMAN IS FINISHED!

RIGHT, BOSS!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? TAKE OFF! TAKE OFF!

YI-I-I-I-I-I!
LOOK!

TH-THAT CRAZY CAR OF BATMAN'S SOMEHOW GOT UP THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN! IT'S GOING TO CRASH INTO US!



AS THE STUNNED HOODLUMS SCURRY FROM THEIR CRAFT...

IT WAS A TRICK! HE CREATED AN ILLUSION TO SCARE US INTO STOPPING!

THAT'S RIGHT, MIRAGE MAKER... YOU AREN'T THE ONLY TRICKSTER AROUND!

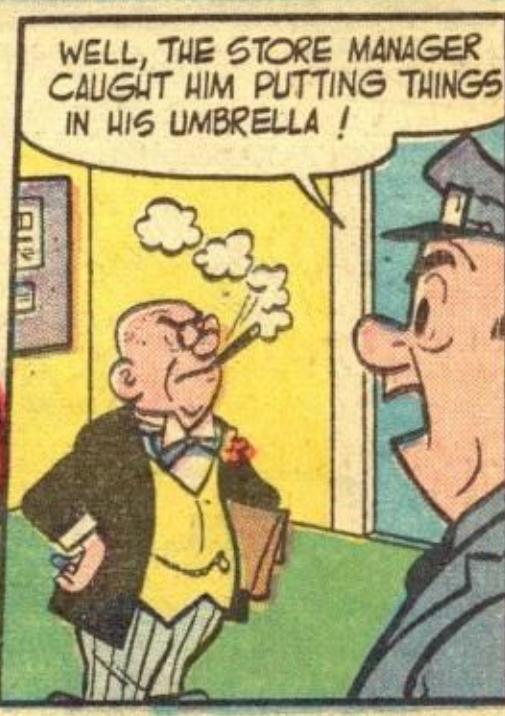
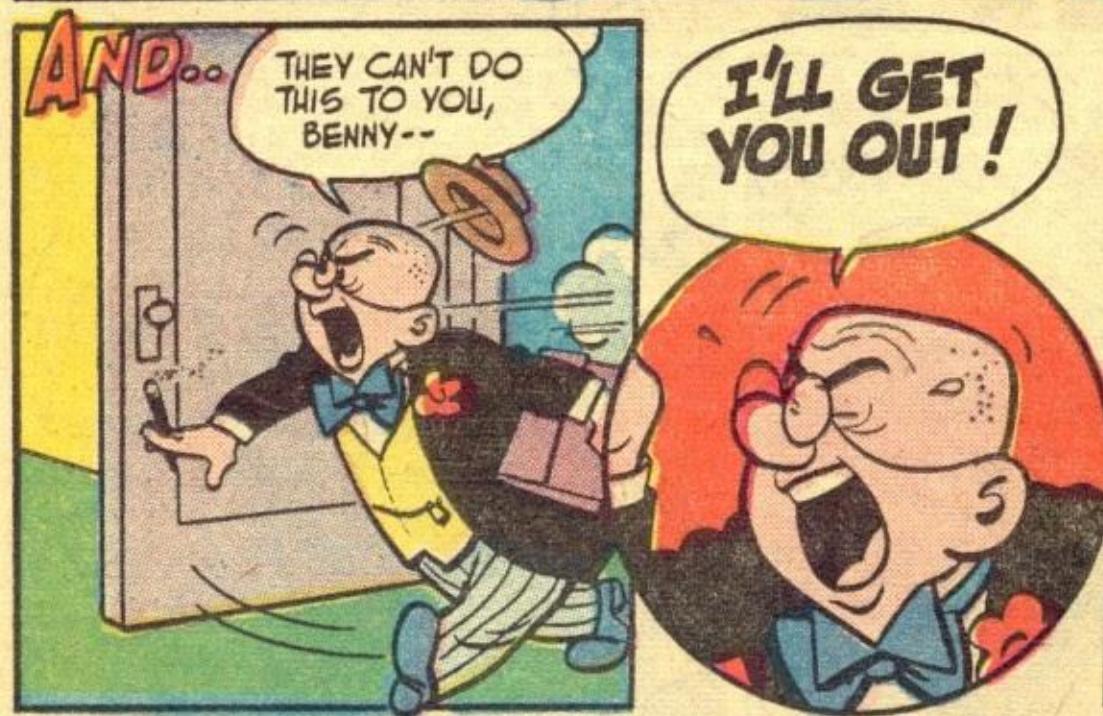
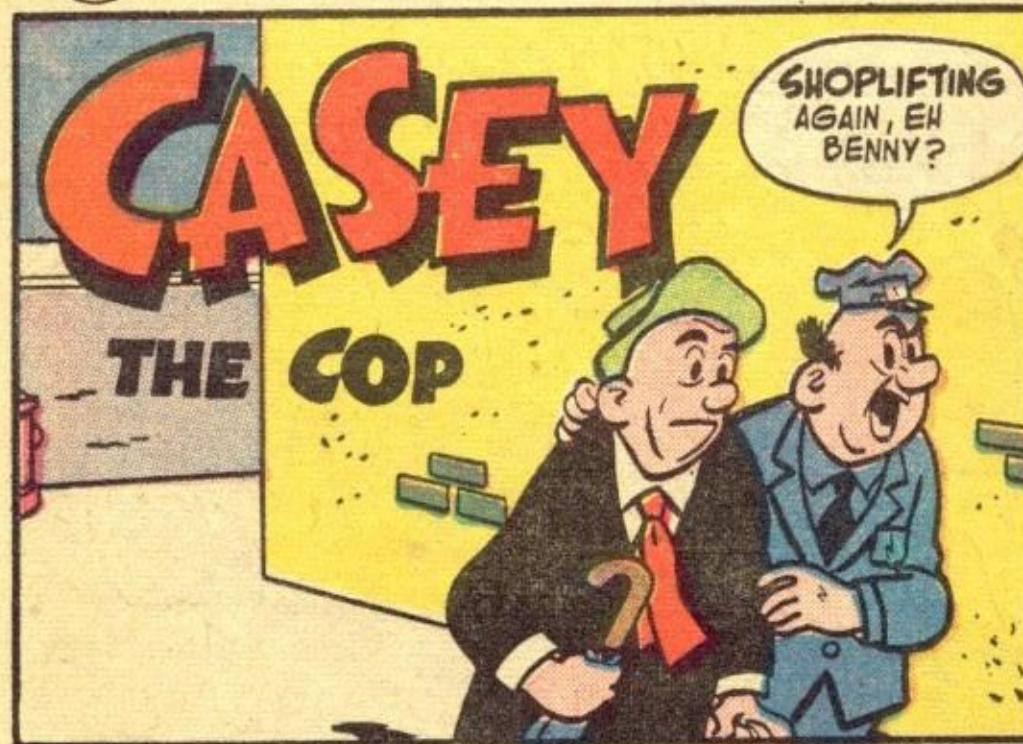


BATMAN MADE HIS OWN "MIRAGE", ON THE SEARCHLIGHT LENS OF THE BATMOBILE! THE MAGNIFICATION CAST A PERFECT ILLUSION OF OUR VEHICLE ON THE MOUNTAIN'S LOW-LYING CLOUD!

AND NOW, MIRAGE MAKER, LET'S GO WHERE THERE'S A NICE, REAL JAIL CELL WAITING FOR YOU!



BATMAN.



THE INVISIBLE PATROLMAN

PATROLMAN ROY GREEN, seated behind the large switchboard in Precinct 18, reacted automatically to the sudden flashing of a yellow light on his board.

"Precinct 18. Good evening," he said, courteously.

The high-pitched, hysterical voice of a woman came screeching over the line. "The Oswalds across the street are on vacation," she said, "and I just saw a man going into the alley next to their house. Send a policeman—and hurry!"

From his years of experience as a Dispatcher, Green could almost see the frightened woman in the act of hanging up the telephone.

"Just a moment," he replied, urgent but calm. "Please give me the address."

Green jotted down the requested information in a large open ledger, and consulted a chart containing the position and number of every squad car in the department.

After a moment, he flipped his radio switch.

"Car one-seven, car one-seven—go at once to 84 Elm Street, and investigate report of suspicious character entering alley at that address."

Green held on a moment longer to receive the acknowledgment of the call, then switched off.

With a sigh, he muttered to himself, "Now let the *real* cops take over for the *important* job!"

When Green was relieved at the end of his shift, instead of leaving for home, he asked permission to see Captain Newell. Taking a chair in the captain's office, Green came straight to the point.

"When am I going to do some real police work, Captain? I've been trapped behind that switchboard for three years already!"

"You've been doing a fine job there, Roy," answered the captain. "It takes a man with a quick mind to handle that job. And you were specially chosen for it because of your years of experience as a radio operator aboard a battleship during the war."

"I know that, sir—but, somehow, I don't feel I'm doing real police work where I am. I'd always looked forward to doing squad car duty."

"Well," said the captain, slowly, "I'll definitely keep you in mind for the next opening in a squad car, Roy. But there's one thing you should always remember—every job in the department is important. What we try to do is fit a man into the job he's best suited for. You've got a terrific radio background, and we felt you would be happier and more useful where you are. Since you aren't happy there, I'll move you out first chance I get."

Green thanked his captain and left the building. Outside, a squad car, moving in the same direction he was walking, pulled over to the curb.

"Hop in," sang out Patrolman Carl Dales. "I'm going past where you live. I'll give you a lift."

Green got in and settled back in the seat next to the driver.

"This is the life," he said, as Dales skillfully wove into traffic.

"Maybe," replied Dales, "but I've always admired your job, and the way you handle it. I wish I could qualify for a radio dispatcher, but I'm afraid I don't have the necessary background."

"That's rot," said Green, scornful of his own importance. "It's you fellows who take all the chances, and see all the action."

"Don't get me wrong," said Dales, hastily. "I like my job. I've always liked handling a vehicle—used to drive a truck before I joined the force."

"Yes," said Green, "and I used to handle radio communications. That's why I'd like to get away from it for a change."

The squad car had now maneuvered onto Pryor Boulevard, which was jammed with traffic. Dales drove easily, content to keep pace with the car in front.

Green's curiosity had been aroused by the big black sedan in front, and even Dales had noticed the frequent braking of the car, especially noticeable to them because of the brake lights that kept flashing on and off. There were two men seated in front.

But Dales, beyond being slightly annoyed, had given it no further thought. Green, on the other hand, seemed to be hypnotized by the blinking brake lights.

Suddenly, Green turned to Dales, speaking urgently. "That car's in trouble, Dales! I don't know what's the matter—but something's wrong with the driver; He needs help!"

Dales stared in surprise. "How do you know that?" he asked.

"No time to answer questions now. Better stop that car—and now!"

Dales shook his head. "If that driver is in trouble, a crowded street is no place for us to try to stop them. We'll follow them until they get off the Boulevard.

The car took the next turn-off, and the squad car followed. On Reeve's Lane, Dales pulled alongside the sedan, and ordered it to pull over.

The driver did as he was ordered, but the man sitting next to him leaped

out of the car and into the dense thickets bordering the road. Shots cracked from the thickets, but Dales was already running along in a crouch, and came up from behind the shooting figure.

In seconds, Dales disarmed the gunman and clamped handcuffs on him. He led him back to the sedan, and the driver of the car got out.

"H-he jumped into my car, stuck a gun in my ribs, and ordered me to drive him out of town," the driver explained. "He—he said that if I called out to any passing policeman, he'd shoot me!"

"He would have, too," said Dales, grimly. "He's Floyd Pierce, a wanted killer!"

At headquarters, later, Green was full of praise for Dales.

"It was sure smart of Dales not to try to stop that car on a crowded street. Innocent passersby might have been hurt or killed by the shooting!"

"You were the smart one," countered Dales. "You were the one who realized that the captured driver was signaling S.O.S. with his braking lights!"

"Oh, that was nothing for me!" said Green, "after all, I should know that—you see, I used to be a radio operator!"

It was at this point that the captain entered the conversation. "Exactly, Roy—it's no trick for a man trained in a particular line of work to be good at it. That's why you're so good at your regular job—because you've had so many years of experience at it!"

Green smiled. "Guess you're right, Captain! And, by the way, mind canceling that request for another job? My chances of using my shipboard radio experience to detect S.O.S. signals again are probably a million-to-one. In my regular job, I call upon that experience every single day!"



BATMAN

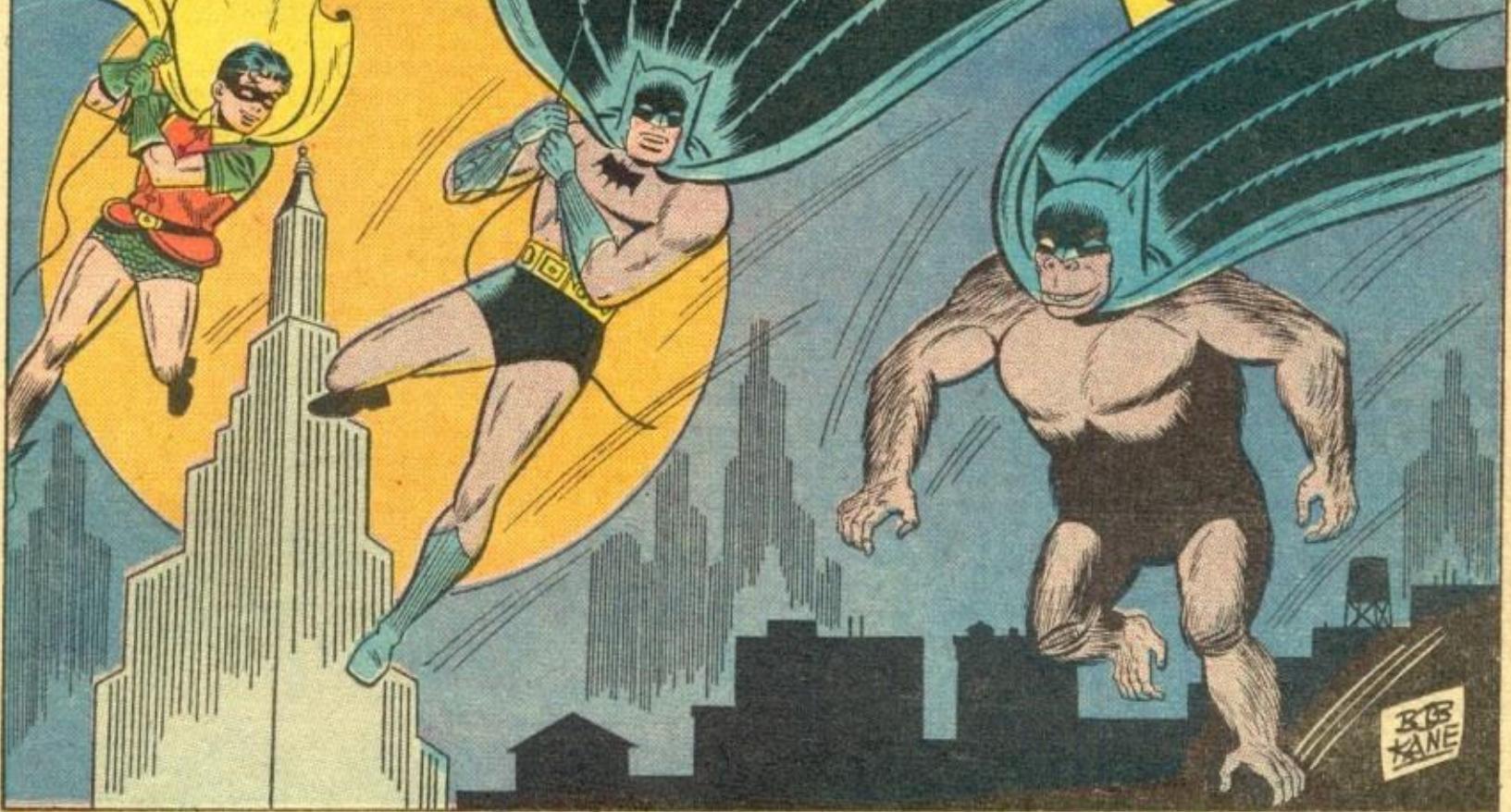


BAT-MAN WITH ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE SELDOM HAD ANY COMRADE TO HELP THEM IN THEIR WAR ON LAWBREAKERS... BUT NOW, THE DYNAMIC DETECTIVE DUO ACQUIRES A PARTNER WHO MAKES A MIGHTY ALLY INDEED! FOR THIS NEW "LAWMAN" ISN'T A MAN AT ALL, BUT THAT STRANGE AND AWESOME FIGURE KNOWN AS...

THE BAT-APE



AT THE ANNUAL GOTHAM CITY CHARITY CIRCUS, THERE'S ALWAYS ONE STAR ACT...

LOOK.. BATMAN'S GOING TO FALL!

NO... ROBIN IS DRIVING THE BATMOBILE UNDERNEATH, TO CATCH HIM! WHAT TIMING!

AFTERWARD, AS ANOTHER STAR PERFORMER COMES OUT...

THAT'S ANIMAL TRAINER ARTHUR HARRIS AND HIS ASSISTANT, RALPH RODER-- WITH HARRIS' FAMOUS EDUCATED APE, MOGO!

I'VE HEARD OF THAT APE-- THEY SAY HE'S TERRIFIC!





BATMAN



HA, HA... HE'S SURE FRIENDLY!

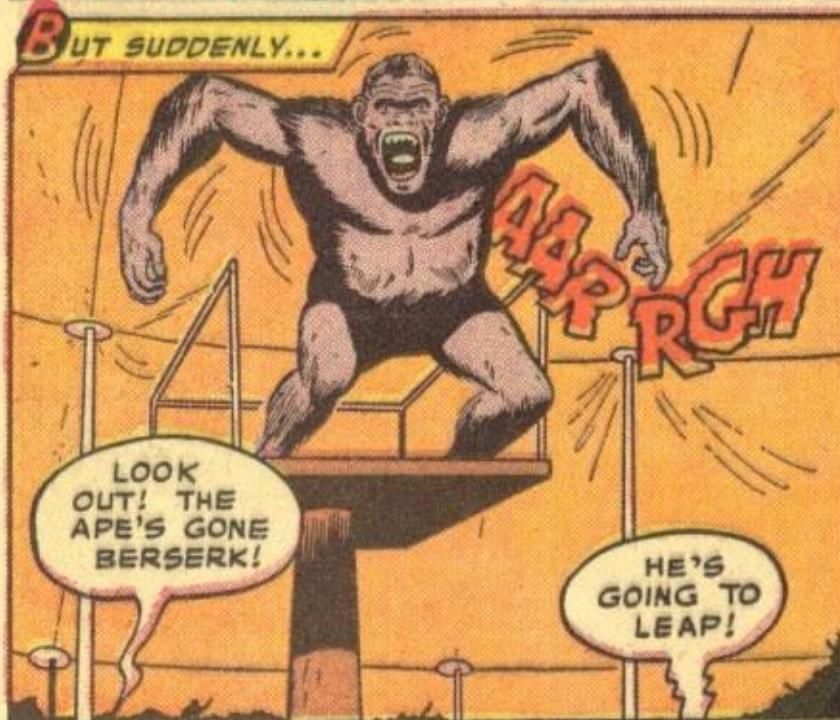
HE LIKES YOU, BATMAN... COME ON, MOGO-- TIME FOR YOUR ACROBATIC ACT!

AND AS MOGO PERFORMS HIS STUNTS...

WOW! WHAT A PARTNER HE'D MAKE IF HE HAD HUMAN INTELLIGENCE!



BUT SUDDENLY...



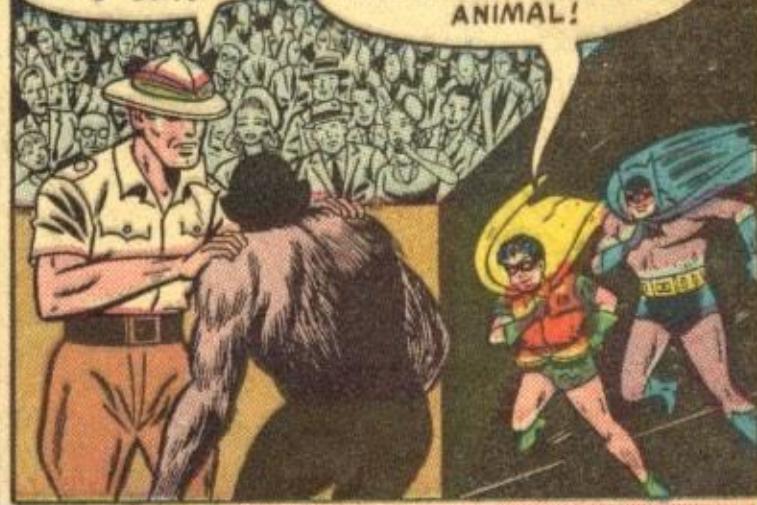
LOOK OUT! THE APE'S GONE Berserk!

HE'S GOING TO LEAP!

BUT, BEFORE THE ENRAGED BEAST CAN CAUSE ANY DESTRUCTION...

MOGO, WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? CALM DOWN... CALM DOWN, I SAY!

LOOK! THE APE'S DOING JUST AS HE'S TOLD! HARRIS SURE HAS A WAY WITH THAT ANIMAL!



JUST THEN, HOWEVER...

BATMAN-- HELP! BANDITS!

WHAT--?



OUTSIDE, AT THE BOX-OFFICE WAGON...

MASKED THIEVES GRABBED THE RECEIPTS! ... I HEARD ONE OF THEM SAY, "NOW'S OUR CHANCE, WITH THE APE RAISING THAT RUCKUS!"



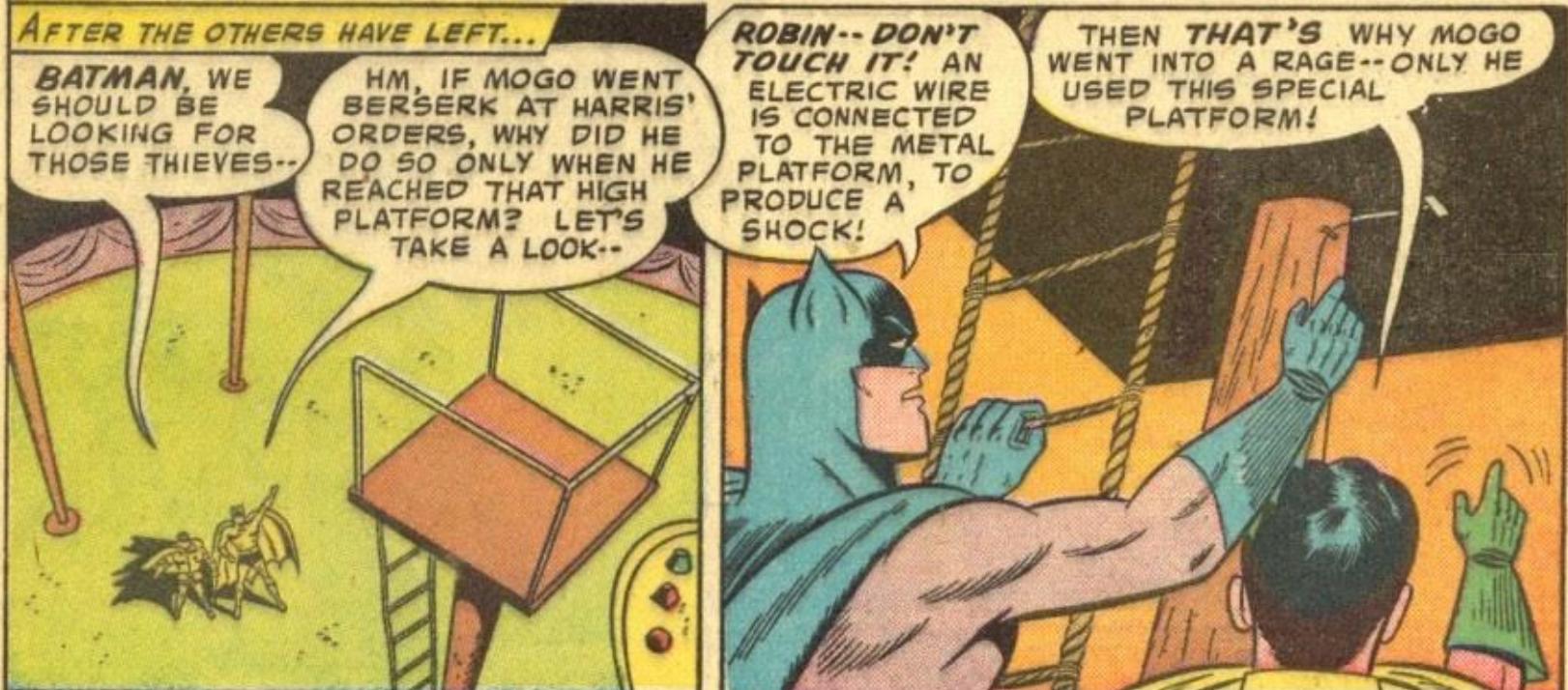
AND SOON, WHEN POLICE ARRIVE.

HARRIS, YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD SCARE THE CROWD INTO CAUSING A COMMOTION TO COVER YOUR PALS' ROBBERY!

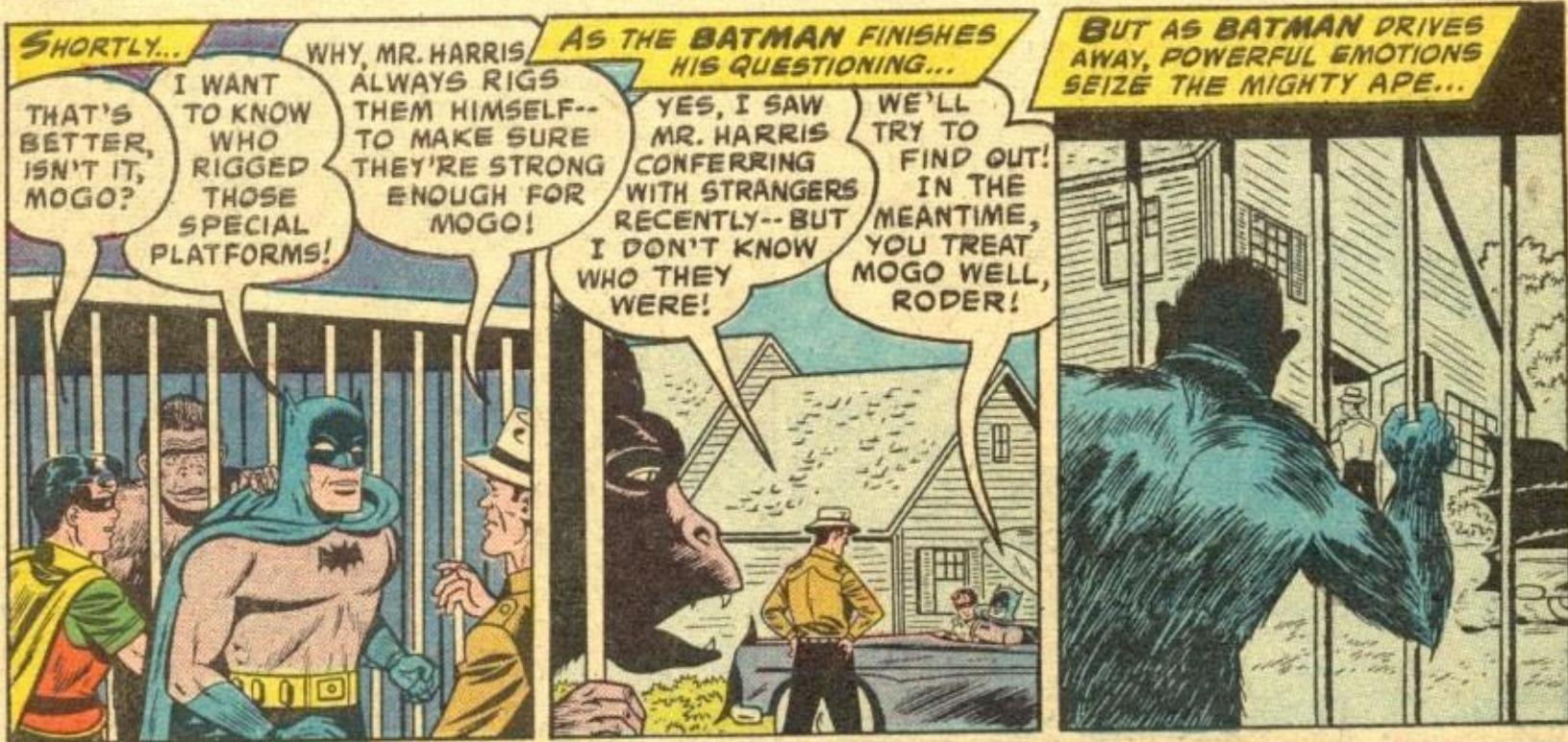
BUT I DIDN'T! I DON'T KNOW WHAT ANGERED MOGO!



BATMAN



BATMAN



BATMAN



SOON, IN THE BAT-CAVE HIDDEN UNDER THE MANSION OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE, BATMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY...

IF ALL HARRIS HAD TO DO WAS ORDER MOGO TO GO BERSERK, WHY SHOULD HE USE THE ELECTRIC WIRE?

BATMAN,
LOOK!
LOOK!

MOGO! HE BROKE OUT AND FOLLOWED YOU, BECAUSE YOU BEFRIENDED HIM! I DIDN'T THINK WE COULD BE TRAILED HERE!

NO ORDINARY APE COULD--BUT MOGO IS SUPER-INTELLIGENT!



AND WHEN BRUCE WAYNE'S BUTLER, ALFRED, ENTERS...

IS THIS BLOOMING MONKEY GOING TO LIVE WITH IS?

ONLY TEMPORARILY, ALFRED! YOU KEEP HIM AMUSED, WHILE ROBIN AND I DO A LITTLE RESEARCH!

AFTER A SEARCH THROUGH THEIR VAST CRIME-FILE...

NEITHER HARRIS NOR RODER HAS ANY CRIMINAL RECORD, BUT ONE OF THEM RIGGED THAT SHOCK-DEVICE!

AND SINCE HARRIS WOULDN'T NEED SUCH A DEVICE, IT COULD BE RODER WHO---



HE PUT ON ONE OF YOUR HOODS AND MASKS-- AND NOW HE WANTS A CAPE!

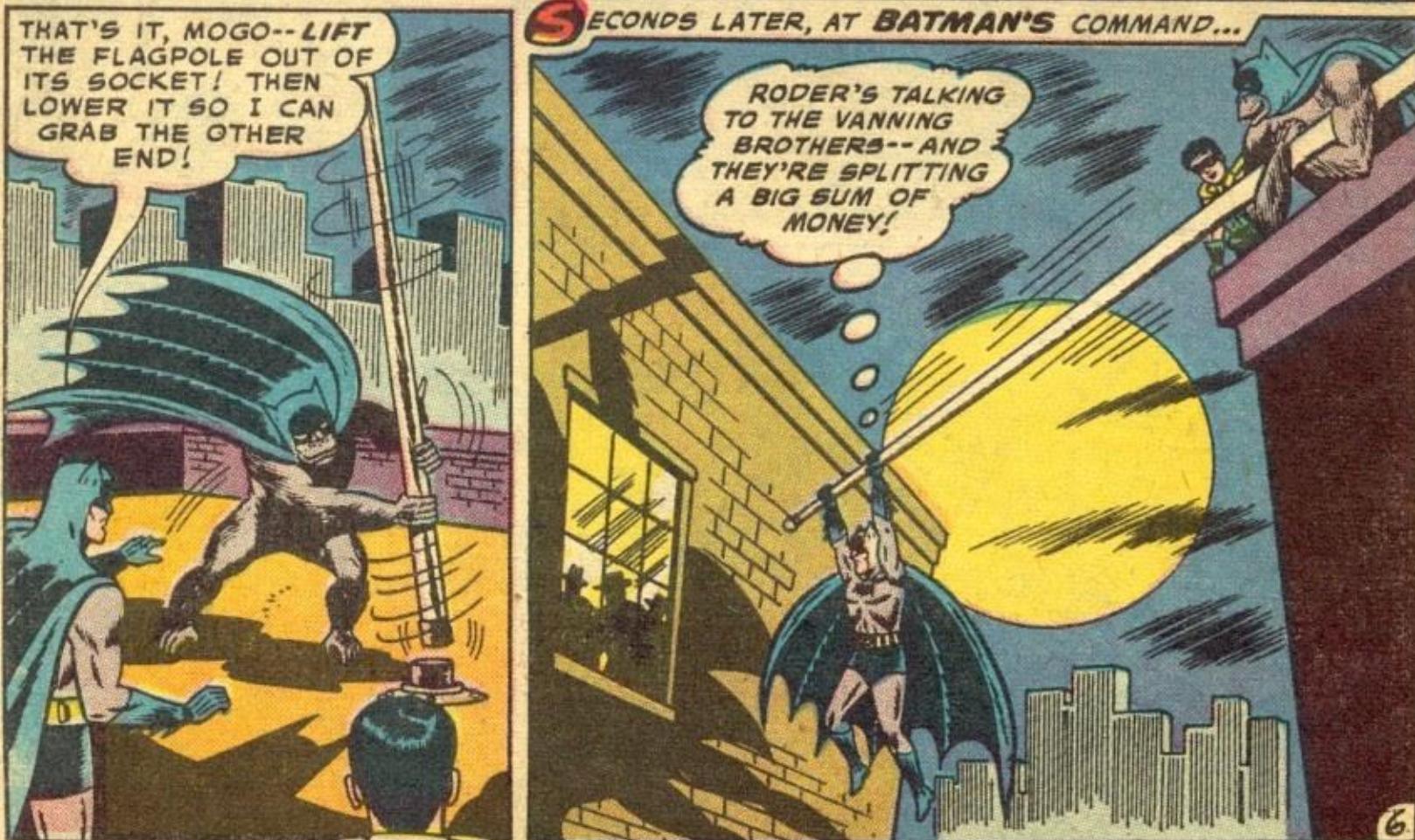
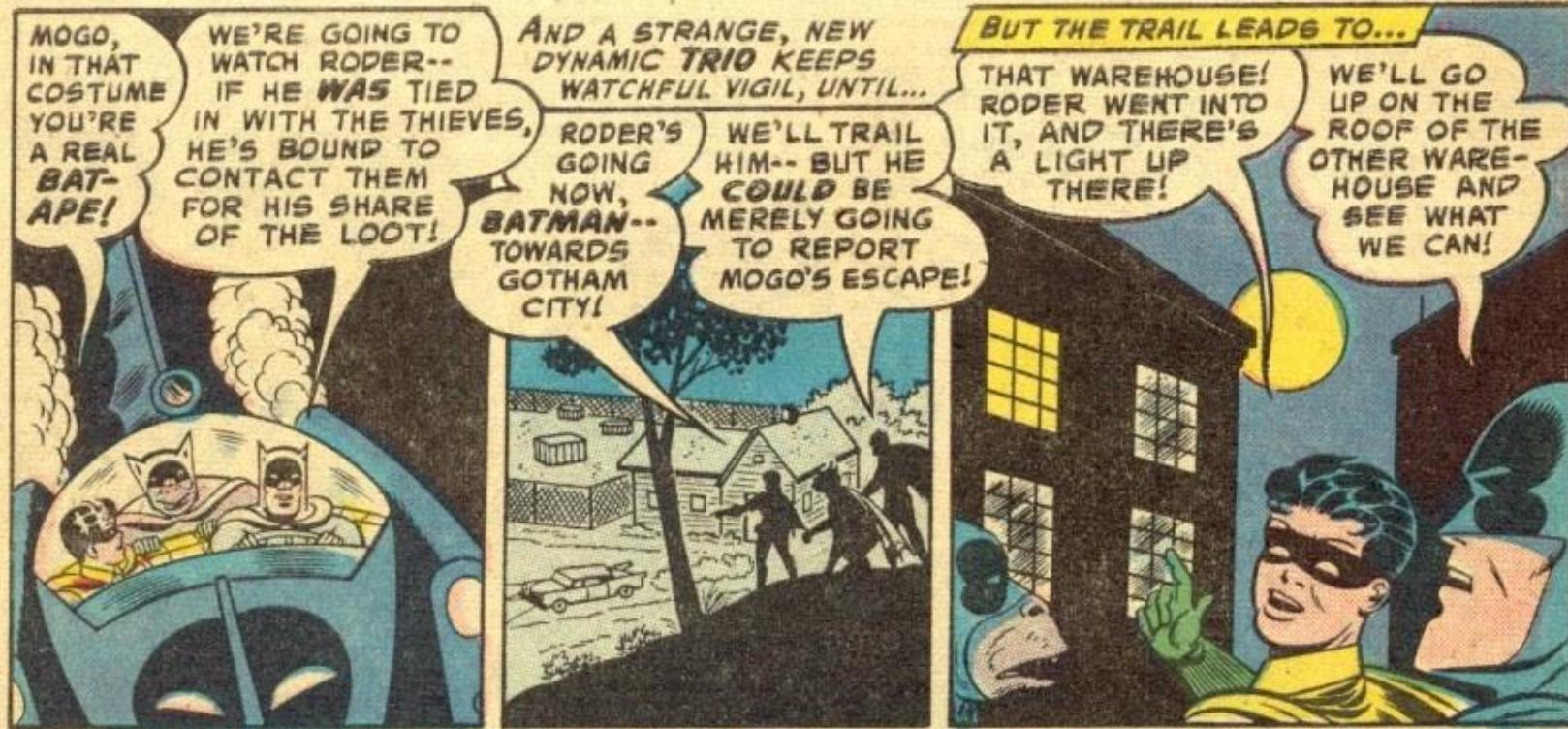
ALL APES ARE BORN IMITATORS! IF HE WANTS TO LOOK LIKE ME, LET HIM, ALFRED!

YOU CAN'T LEAVE THAT APE WITH ME IF YOU GO OUT! I'LL--I'LL RESIGN FIRST!

WE'LL TAKE MOGO WITH US, ALFRED! I'M AFRAID HE'D FOLLOW ME, ANYWAY!



BATMAN



BATMAN



SUDDENLY, AS ONE OF THE THIEVES TURNS...

SOMEBODY'S OUT THERE! IT'S...IT'S BATMAN! BUT HOW--?

HE'S SEEN US!
SHOOT!

LIFT UP, MOGO! UP!



AS THE MIGHTY APE INSTANTLY OBEYS...

JUST IN TIME---GOOD WORK, MOGO!

BANG! BANG!

Q UICKLY, THE GREAT BAT-APE OBEYS COMMANDS...

AND ONCE HE TAKES OUR ROPES ACROSS, WE CAN SWING ACROSS FAST!

MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'RE ESCAPING, AND WE CAN'T GET ACROSS TO FOLLOW!

MAYBE WE CAN, WITH OUR NEW PARTNER'S HELP!



THEN, HIGH ABOVE GOTHAM CITY, A STRANGE PURSUIT ENSUES...

I DON'T SEE THEM-- MOGO IS HOW DO WE KNOW THEY WENT THIS WAY? FOLLOWING THEM BY SCENT, AS ONLY AN ANIMAL CAN DO!



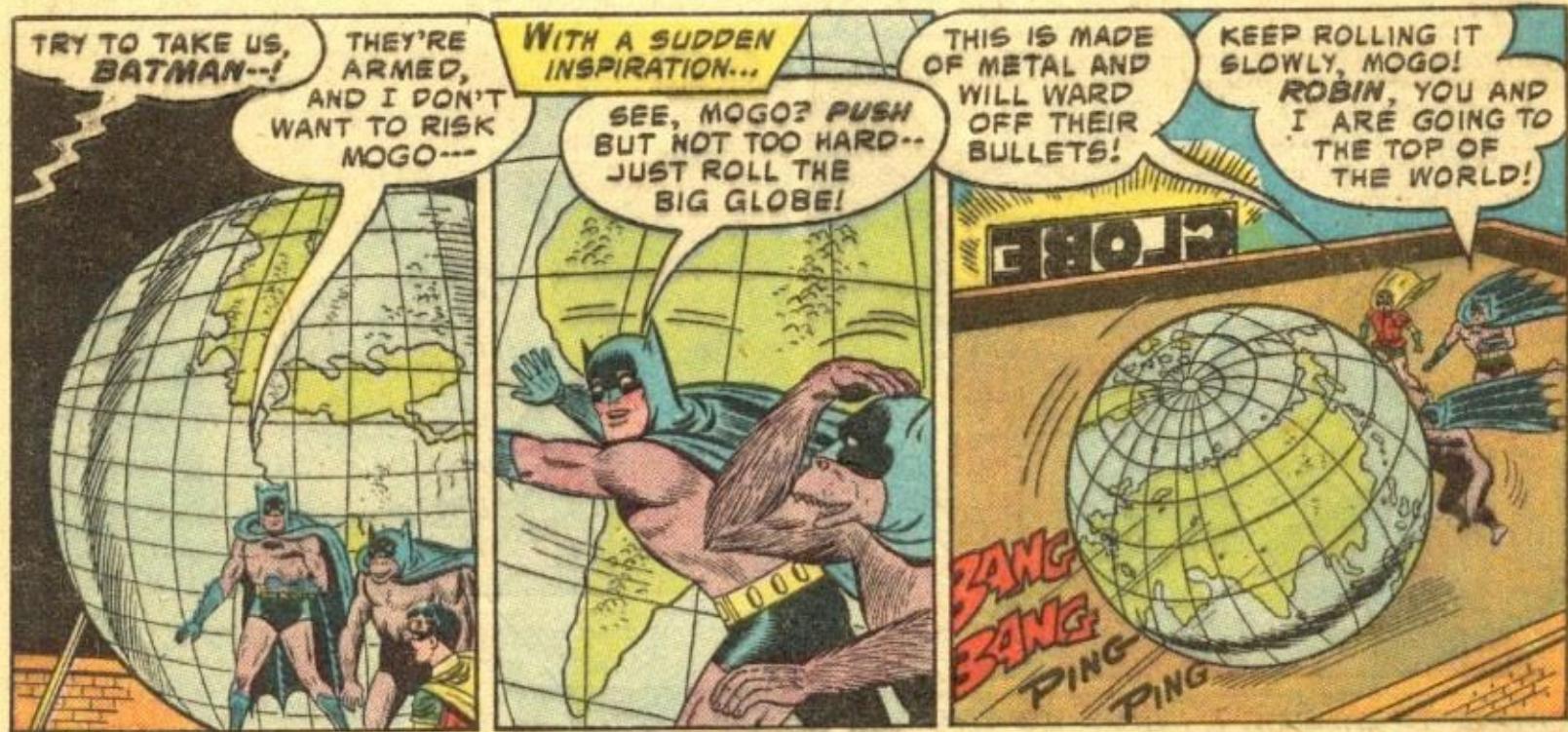
UNTIL FINALLY...

WE CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER--- AND THERE THEY COME!

ROBIN---MOGO---LOOK OUT! GET BEHIND THAT BIG GLOBE!



BATMAN





American Seeds really sell themselves. I chose a printing press for my prize.
David Wickam
Comanche, Miss.



"I enjoyed selling American Seeds. I sold all my seeds in one day."
Dena Gossman
Parkersburg, W. Va.



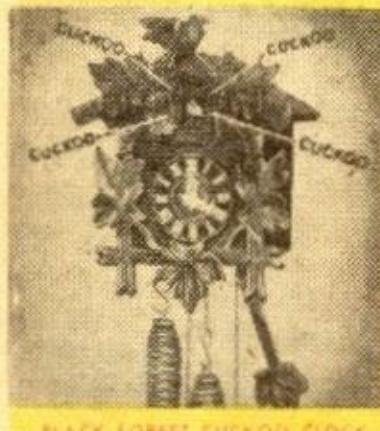
"American Seeds sold very well. everyone I showed them to bought some."
Jimmy Basile
New Boston, N.H.



"It was a lot of fun and I was delighted with the prize I received."
Linda Dugan
Los Angeles, Calif.



"I sold my vegetable and flower seeds so quickly that I got an extra gift."
Ferrell Smith,
Age 12.



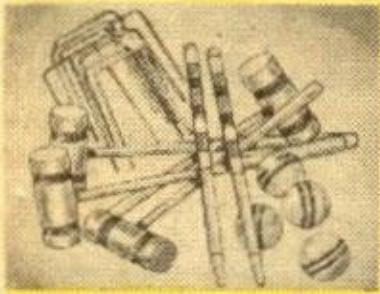
BLACK FOREST CUCKOO CLOCK



FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT



BRACELET OR CALENDAR WATCH



CROQUET SET



PRETTY TRAIN CASE



BOB COAST BASKETBALL



COMPLETE ARCHERY SET



GLASS ROD SPIN FISHING SET



IRIDESCENT PEARL SET



WATERPROOF PUP TENT



3-SPEED ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPH

Your PRIZE IS READY

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Take your choice of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours, quickly, easily. Dozens of prizes shown in our Big Prize Book are given for selling just one 44-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many boys and girls sell their seeds and earn their prize in one day. You can, too. We've sent over a million prizes to boys and girls.

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Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep \$2.20 in cash for every 44-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Big Prize Book and one order of American Seeds. They will be mailed to you at once. Then sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. It's quick and easy. **American Seed Co., Dept. 802, Lancaster, Pa.**

MAIL ONE COUPON NOW

Give Other Coupon to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 802F, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I'll resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 802, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 44 packs of American Seeds. I'll resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

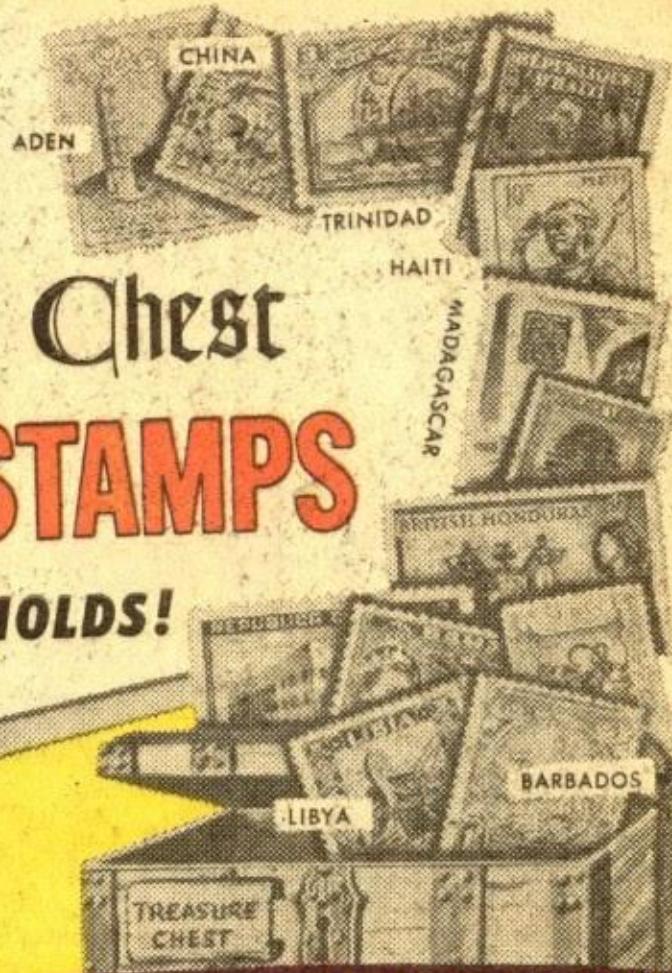
Address _____

Town _____ State _____

FREE!



TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST



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PIRATE STRONGHOLDS!

ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours **FREE**!

IMAGINE receiving — FREE — a whole "treasure chest" of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

Just think — absolutely FREE — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar . . . Haiti . . . Barbados . . . the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon . . . the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these FREE stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

What's more, you also get — FREE — 50 "Mystery" stamps. **ALL DIFFERENT!** These stamps have not been sorted as to value. Who knows what prized stamps you may find among them! In addition, you also get a Free copy of the informative "How to Collect Stamps."

Mail Coupon NOW

Send coupon at once with 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Pirate stamps, 50 mystery stamps and copy of "How to Collect Stamps" will be sent to you immediately. Other interesting offers included for your inspection. If coupon has already been clipped, just send name and address plus 10¢ to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. NC 3 Littleton, N. H.

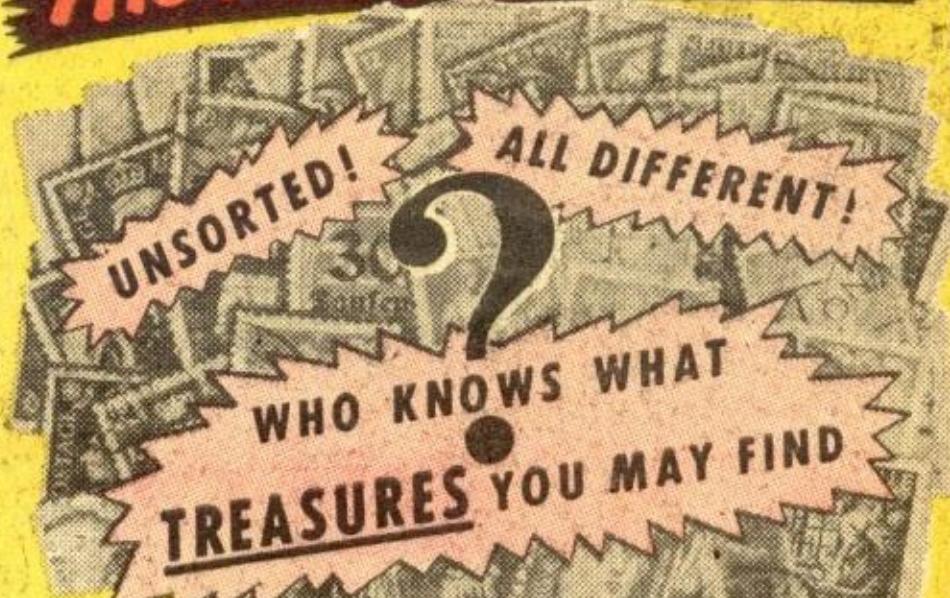


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Please send me a FREE "Treasure Chest" of stamps plus 50 "Mystery" stamps and free copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing. Also send other interesting stamp offers for my inspection. I understand that I am not obligated to buy any stamps from you—now or later.

Name.....

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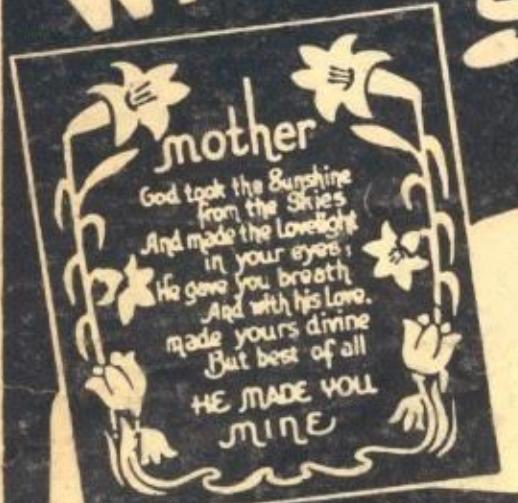
City.....

Zone.....State.....

CHECK HERE IF YOU WISH DISCOVERER ALBUM, and enclose only \$1 more. Stamp magnifier and hinges included at no extra charge. Money back if not delighted.

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic
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WRITE
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SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

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

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

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



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



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MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

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SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

DEPT. NC-1

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

12 BOXES

20 BOXES

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Parent's Signature _____