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NO. 78

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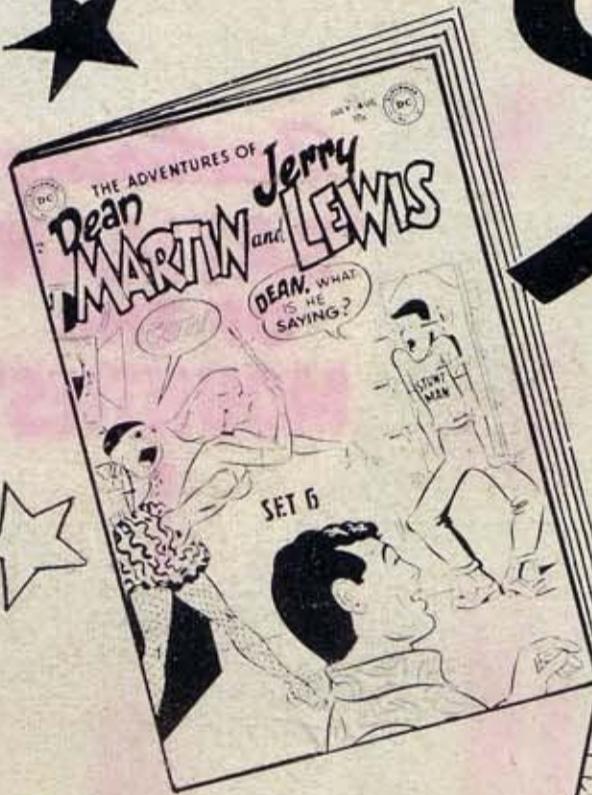


BATMAN



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BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

by

Bob
KANE



ACROSS GOTHAM CITY THERE FALLS AN ALIEN,
SINISTER SHADOW FROM OUTSIDE... THE
MYSTERIOUS MENACE OF A CRYPTIC CRIMINAL
WHO CHALLENGES BATMAN AND ROBIN TO
A SUPREME STRUGGLE! AND WHEN THE GREAT
DETECTIVE DUO FIGHTS CRIME THAT IS REALLY
FROM OUT OF THIS WORLD, THEY NEED NOT ONLY
THEIR OWN GENIUS BUT ALSO THE SKILLFUL
HELP OF...

"**THE
MANHUNTER
FROM
MARS!**"

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BATMAN



THE MOST FORMIDABLE CRIMINAL EVER TO STRIKE AT GOTHAM CITY WAS KNOWN ONLY BY A NAME OF MYSTERY...

Y-YOU'RE THAT INCREDIBLE NEW BANDIT---
THE STRANGER!

YES... AND I'M GOING INTO YOUR VAULT! NOBODY MOVE!

GOTHAM GUN COMPANY, INC.

BUT AS THE STRANGE ROBBER ENTERS THE VAULT, THE CLERK'S FOOT PRESSES A HIDDEN BUTTON...

...AND WITHIN MINUTES...

WE HEARD THE ALARM... WHAT IS IT?

TH-THE STRANGER! H-HE'S IN OUR VAULT!



YET WHEN THE ARMED POLICEMEN ENTER THE VAULT...

THE STRANGER ISN'T IN HERE! HE GOT AWAY SOMEHOW!

BUT HOW COULD HE? HE NEVER CAME OUT OF THE VAULT... AND HE'S STOLEN NOT ONLY MONEY, BUT OUR NEW MACHINE-PISTOL MODEL! THIS IS WEIRD---UNEARTHLY!



YES, "UNEARTHLY" IS THE ONLY WORD TO DESCRIBE THIS NEW CRIME-GENIUS WHO CONSTANTLY BAFFLES THE POLICE! AND PRESENTLY, AS AN EERIE SIGNAL FLASHES ACROSS THE TWILIGHT SKY...

OH, MR. WAYNE--- THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR YOUR CHARITY. CONTRIBUTION! IT'S---ER--- NOTHING---I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO---TO...

THE BAT-SIGNAL!
WE'RE WANTED AT HEADQUARTERS!



SWIFTLY, PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, RACE TO A TUNNEL BENEATH THEIR MANSION, WHERE THEY UNDERGO A STARTLING CHANGE OF GARB...

WONDER WHAT THE COMMISSIONER WANTS BATMAN AND ROBIN FOR THIS TIME?

I'VE A HUNCH THE STRANGER MUST'VE STRUCK AGAIN!



SHORTLY, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...

IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU... HE ROBBED THE GUN COMPANY OF MONEY AND A POWERFUL NEW GUN-MODEL, THEN VANISHED!

QUEER, HOW HE ALWAYS STEALS POWERFUL WEAPONS AS WELL AS OTHER LOOT WHEN HE COMMITS HIS ROBBERIES!





BATMAN



FROM ALL INDICATIONS, THIS **STRANGER** IS SOME THWARTED SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, USING HIS KNOWLEDGE FOR CRIME! NOTHING ELSE COULD EXPLAIN THE INCREDIBLE THINGS HE'S DONE!

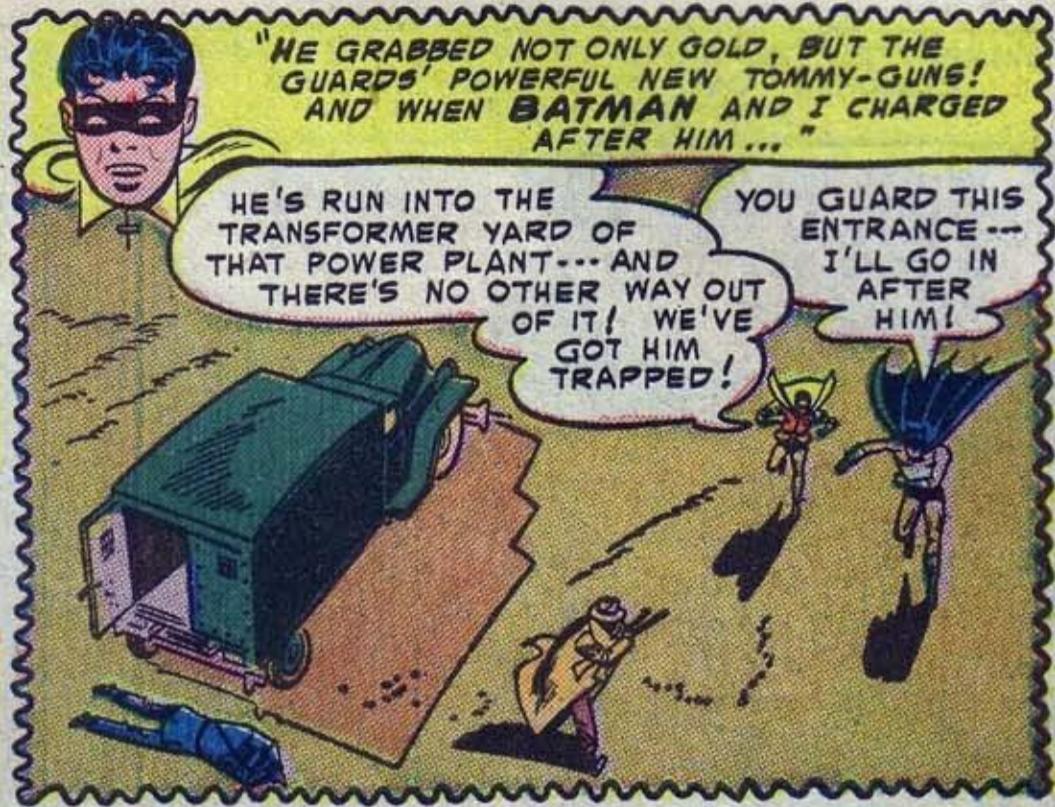
LIKE THE TIME TWO DAYS AGO, WHEN HE APPEARED FROM INSIDE A LOCKED ARMORED CAR, AND STUNNED THE SURPRISED GUARDS!



"HE GRABBED NOT ONLY GOLD, BUT THE GUARDS' POWERFUL NEW TOMMY-GUNS! AND WHEN BATMAN AND I CHARGED AFTER HIM..."

HE'S RUN INTO THE TRANSFORMER YARD OF THAT POWER PLANT---AND THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT OF IT! WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED!

YOU GUARD THIS ENTRANCE -- I'LL GO IN AFTER HIM!



"BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."

HUH...? TH-THAT WALL'S ABOUT 60 FEET HIGH --- YET HE SCALED IT LIKE--- LIKE A HUMAN FLY!



...AND THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE STRANGER'S AMAZING STUNTS!

I KNOW... AND THE MAN'S INCREDIBLE FEATS HAVE US BAFFLED! HE MUST BE CAUGHT!

HMM... IF WE KNEW WHO HE WAS, IT MIGHT HELP US TRAP HIM! HE FIRST APPEARED IN A VILLAGE UP IN THE HILLS... LET'S GO THERE, ROBIN, AND TRY TO TRACE HIM BACK TO HIS ORIGIN!



AND SO, ON A TRAIL DESTINED TO LEAD THEM INTO A FANTASTIC MYSTERY, THE TWO FRIENDS FLY NORTH IN THEIR **BATPLANE**, TO A VILLAGE HIGH IN THE WOODED HILLS...

YES, THE STRANGER PULLED HIS FIRST ROBBERY HERE! HE CAME OUT OF THOSE DEEP WOODS, THOUGH NOBODY LIVES THERE!

DON'T BE TOO SURE OF THAT! COME ON, ROBIN... WE'RE TAKING OFF AGAIN!

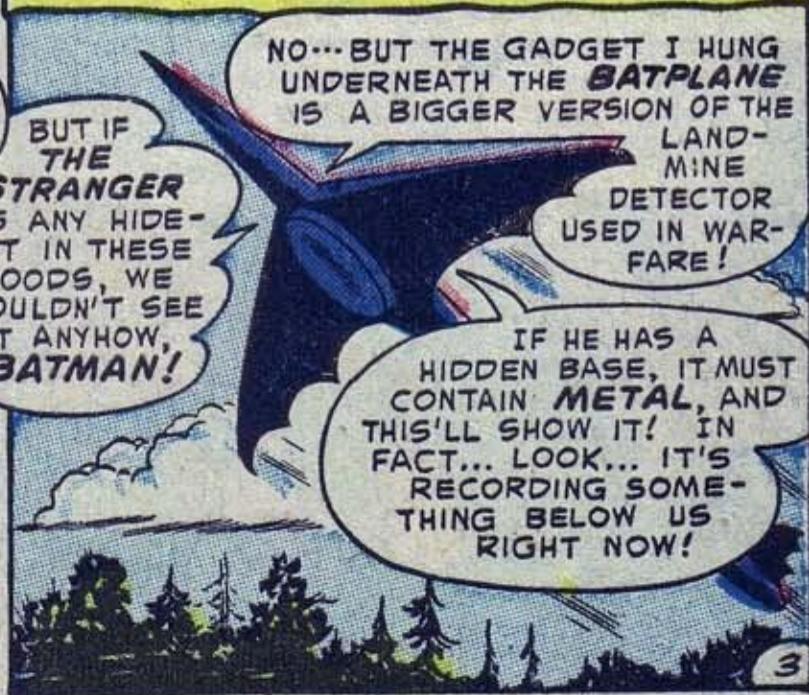
BUT IF THE STRANGER HAS ANY HIDE-OUT IN THESE WOODS, WE COULDN'T SEE IT ANYHOW, BATMAN!

NO... BUT THE GADGET I HUNG UNDERNEATH THE **BATPLANE** IS A BIGGER VERSION OF THE LAND-MINE DETECTOR USED IN WAR-FARE!

IF HE HAS A HIDDEN BASE, IT MUST CONTAIN METAL, AND THIS'LL SHOW IT! IN FACT... LOOK... IT'S RECORDING SOMETHING BELOW US RIGHT NOW!

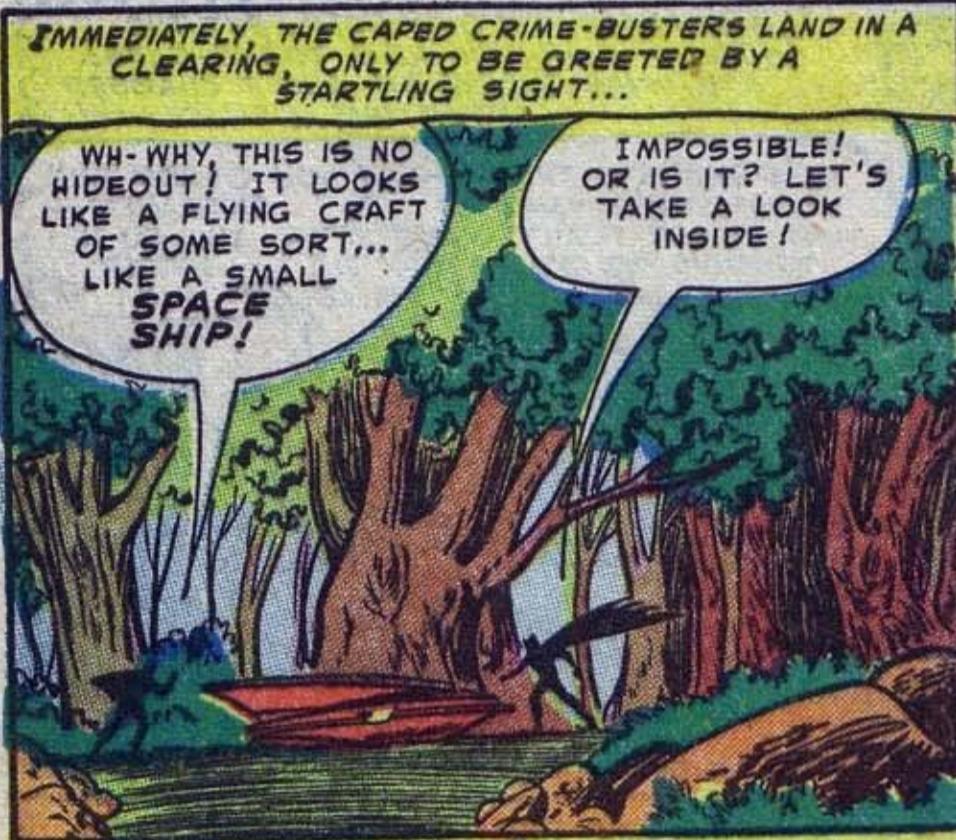


AND AS THE BAT-WINGED CRAFT SWEEPS LIKE A SEARCHING BIRD OF PREY OVER DEEP, UNINHABITED FOREST...

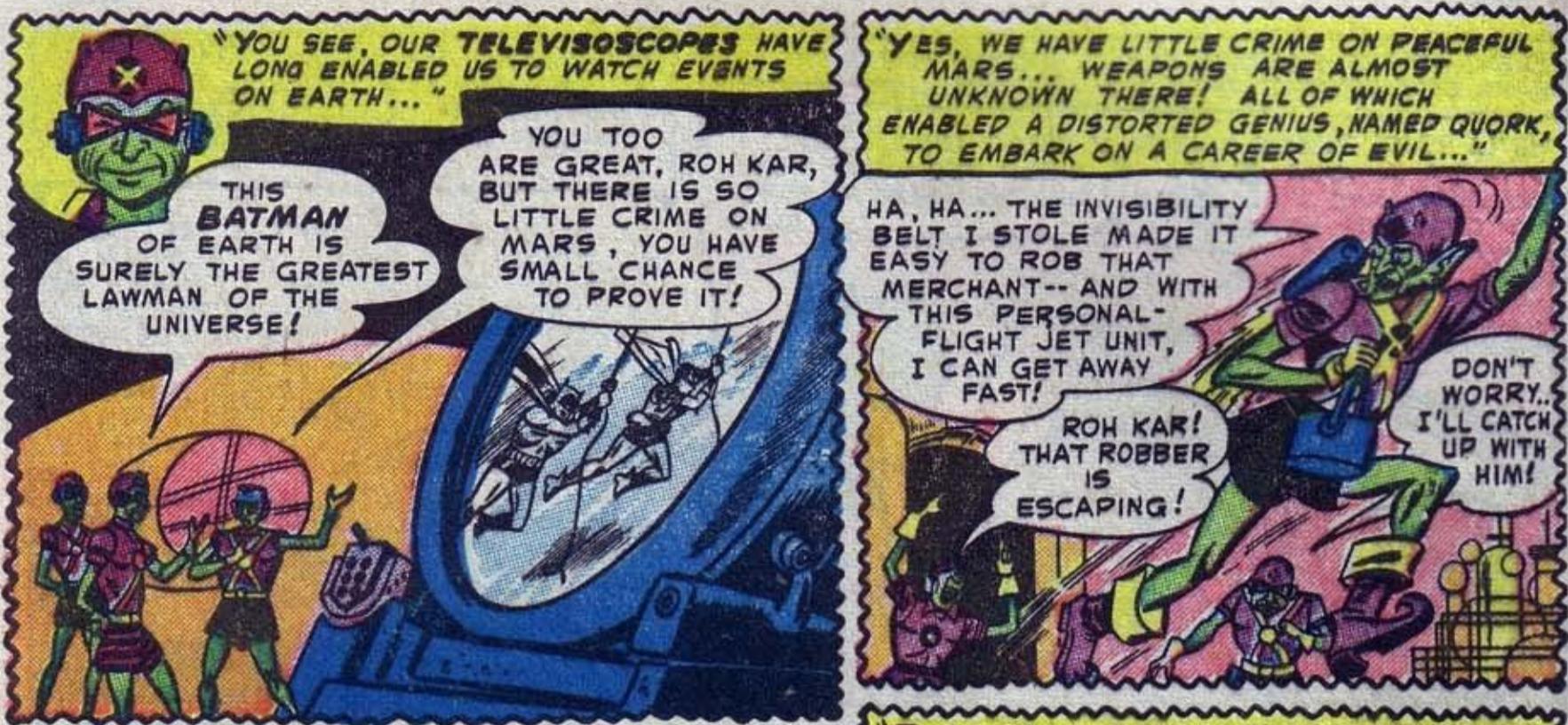




BATMAN



BATMAN





BATMAN



THEN, AS THE MARTIAN SLEUTH BRINGS FORTH HIS MASS OF SCIENTIFIC DETECTION DEVICES...

WE'LL TAKE THESE THINGS WITH US IN YOUR BAT-PLANE, AND I'LL LEAVE MY OWN SHIP HERE --- LOCKED!

GOOD IDEA... WE'LL HELP YOU LOAD THEM IN THE BATPLANE!

SO LEAVING THE LOCKED SPACE SHIPS HIDDEN, THE MOST UNUSUAL TRIO OF DETECTIVES IN HISTORY SOON FLIES SOUTH TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...

LOCATING QUORK WON'T BE EASY... THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE IS THAT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO STEAL WEAPONS ALONG WITH HIS OTHER LOOT!

YES, HE ALWAYS TAKES THINGS TO USE FOR FUTURE CRIMES! BUT THIS HUMAN-COMPASS WILL LEAD US TO HIM, BATMAN!



YOU SEE, EVERY HUMAN BRAIN RADIATES A FAINT ELECTRIC WAVE --- AND BRAIN WAVES, LIKE FINGERPRINTS, ARE NEVER THE SAME IN DIFFERENT PEOPLE! THIS COMPASS IS TUNED TO QUORK'S WAVE, AND IS NOW POINTING DIRECTLY TOWARD HIM!

AND AS THE AMAZING INSTRUMENT LEADS THEM TOWARD THE HEART OF THE CITY...

WOW! YOU MARTIANS SURE HAVE SOME TERRIFIC SLEUTHING GADGETS!

QUORK MUST BE HERE! WHAT BUILDING IS THIS?

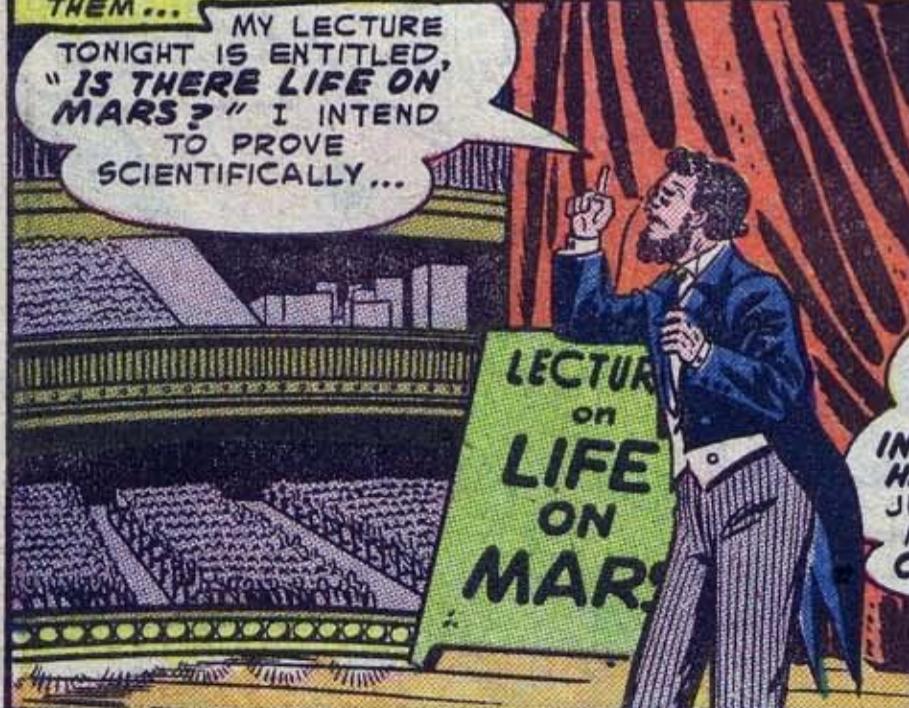
SCIENCE HALL, ROH KAR, WHEN THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY IS HOLDING ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION RIGHT NOW! THERE ARE ALWAYS SCIENTIFIC EXHIBITS ON ITS BALCONY AT THIS TIME!... AND THAT'S WHAT QUORK'S PROBABLY AFTER!

MOMENTS LATER, AS SCIENTISTS LISTEN TO A LEARNED ADDRESS, UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA TAKING PLACE ON THE BROAD BALCONY ABOVE THEM...

MY LECTURE TONIGHT IS ENTITLED, "IS THERE LIFE ON MARS?" I INTEND TO PROVE SCIENTIFICALLY...

... THAT LIFE ON MARS IS IMPOSSIBLE!

LOOK! THOSE CASES MARKED "NEW RADIIUM ISOTOPES" AND "SUPER-ANAESTHETIC GAS" HAVE BEEN LOOTED! BUT QUORK ISN'T HERE!

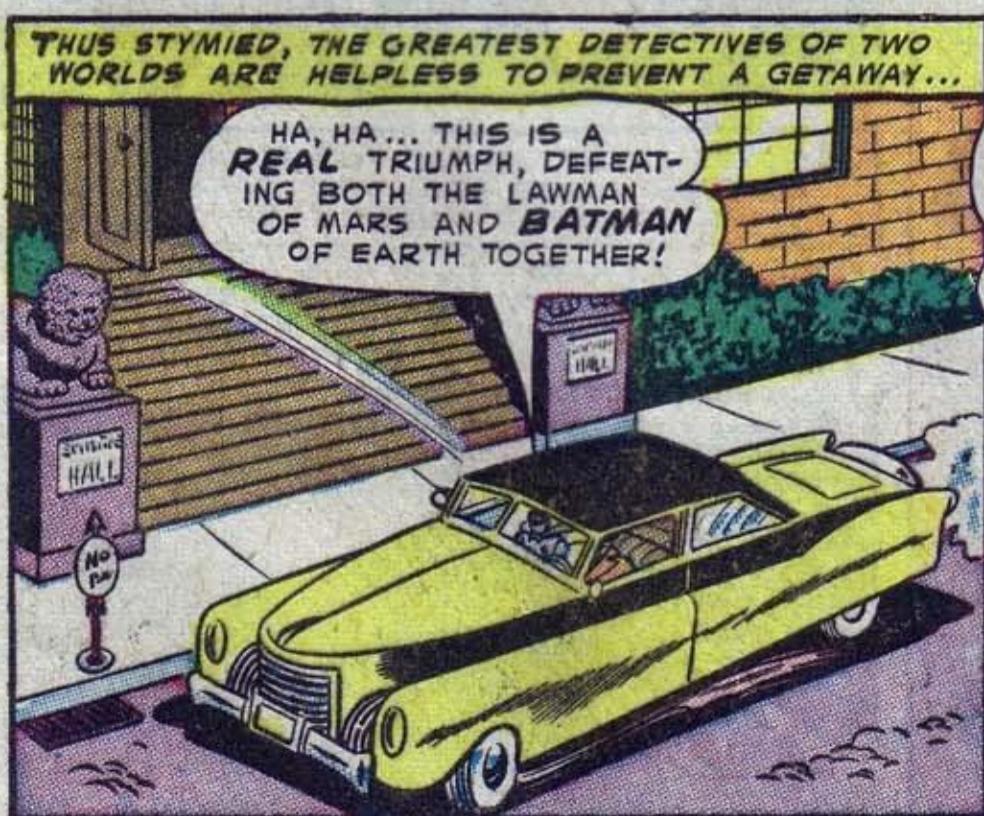
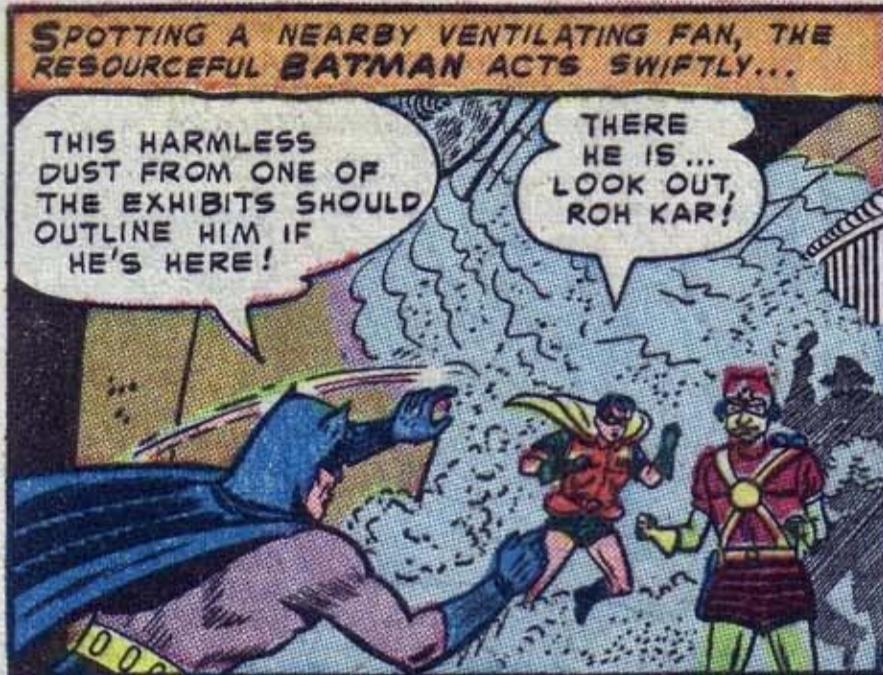


HE IS HERE--- WEARING A MARTIAN INVISIBILITY HALO! HE JUST SMASHED MY HUMAN COMPASS!

CRASH

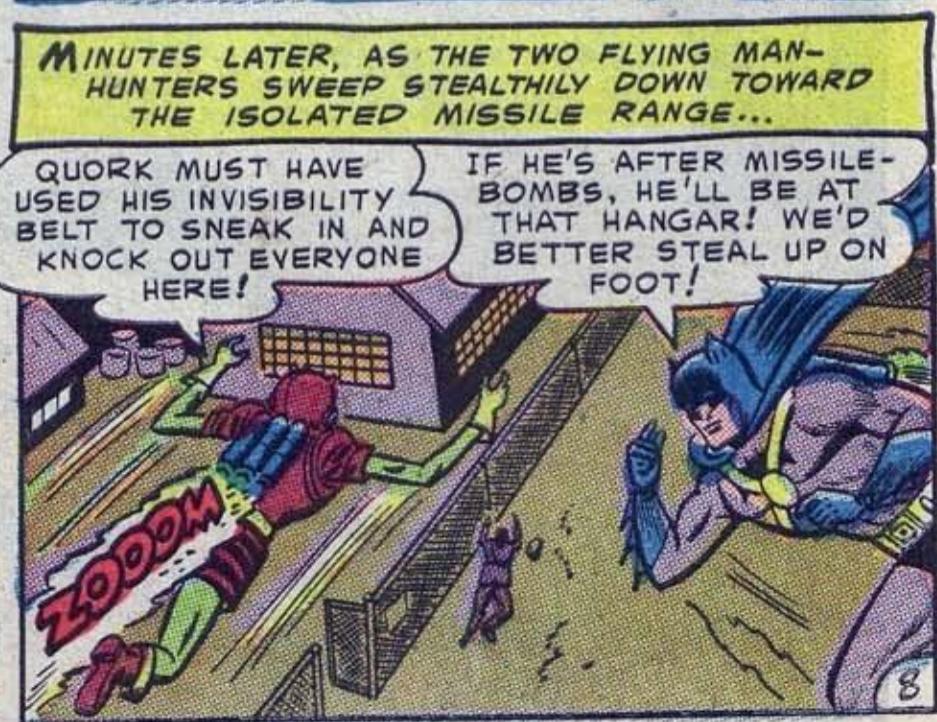


BATMAN



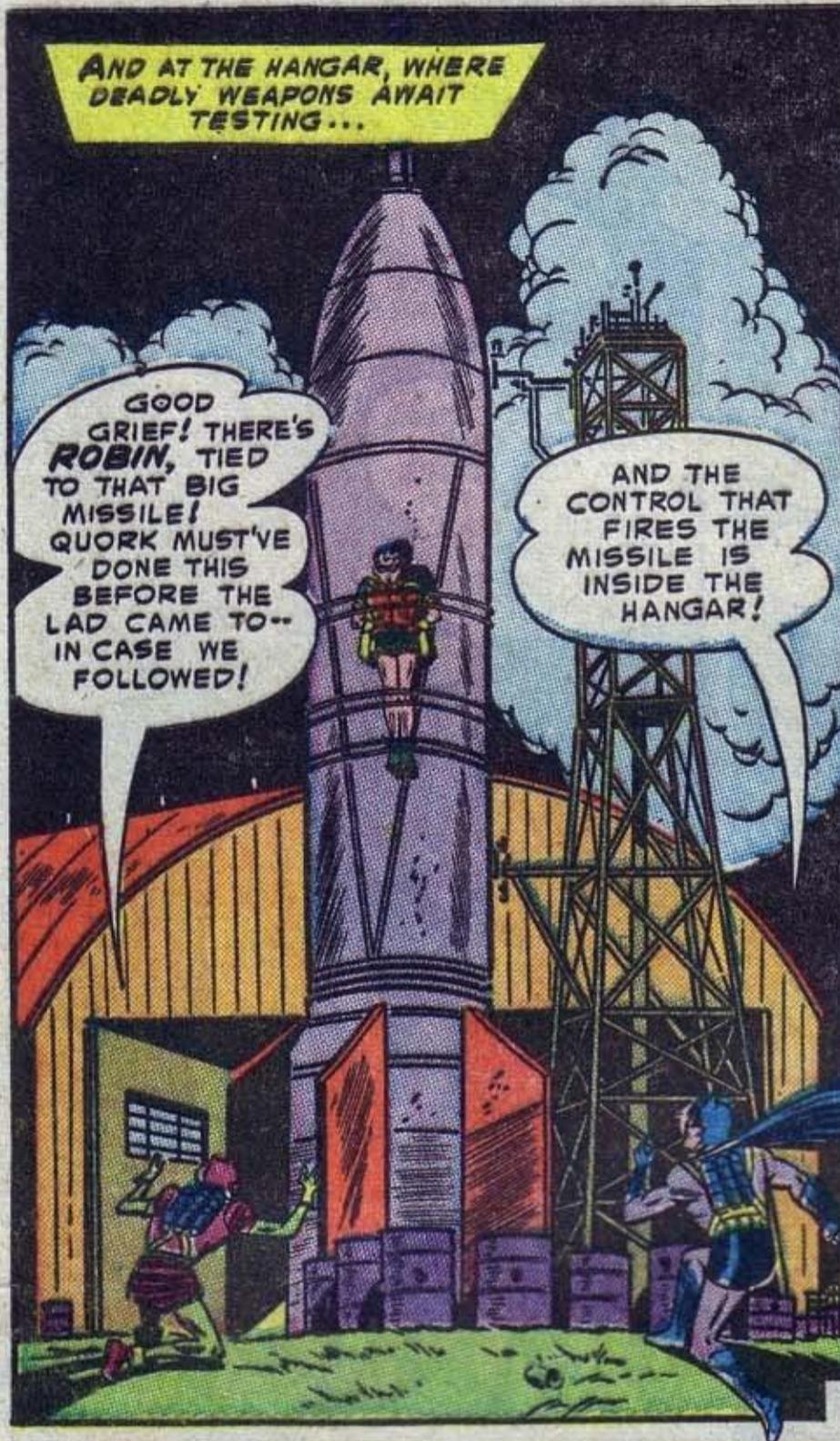


BATMAN





BATMAN





BATMAN



YOUR TRICK WORKED,
BATMAN! I BREATHED
ONLY IN LITTLE GASPS,
AS YOU INSTRUCTED, AND
I WASN'T MUCH AFFECTED...
BUT IT DIZZIED QUORK
LONG ENOUGH!

NO... YOU HAVEN'T WON!
HEAR THAT ROAR? I ALSO
HAD A TIME-FUSE SET
TO DETONATE THAT MISSILE
OUTSIDE, AFTER I WAS
GONE --- AND IT'S GOING
UP NOW, WITH YOUR
YOUNG FRIEND!

AND AS THE DEADLY MISSILE ROARS
MAJESTICALLY UPWARD, A JET-
POWERED HUMAN FORM STREAKS
BESIDE IT...

R-R-R-ROAR!

HE DOUBLE-
CROSSED US
AFTER ALL,
BATMAN!

HOLD HIM, ROH KAR!
THESE MISSILES START
SLOWLY--- AND THAT GIVES
ME ONE CHANCE TO SAVE
ROBIN!

BATMAN!
SAVE YOURSELF!
NO CHANCE FOR
ME!

IF YOU GO,
WE GO TOGETHER,
ROBIN! I'VE
GOT YOU LOOSE
NOW, AND MY
JET UNIT CAN
LET US BOTH
DOWN SAFELY!

ROAR

SECONDS LATER, FAR OUT ON THE TESTING-
RANGE...

I'D HAVE BEEN
IN THAT BLAST IF
IT WEREN'T FOR
YOU, **BATMAN!**

WE'RE GOING BACK TO
MARS, CRIMINAL!
YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE
FROM THE MOON
PRISON THERE!

THUS, BACK IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,
AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'RE POSITIVE YOU'VE
PUT AN END TO THE
STRANGER'S CRIMES,
EH, **BATMAN?**
EXCELLENT... BUT
IT'S TOO BAD YOU
COULDN'T BRING HIM
IN PERSONALLY!

WELL, SIR, WE
CAN'T **ALWAYS**
BE PERFECT!

AND SO, PRESENTLY, AS THE LAWMAN OF MARS
GOES BACK INTO THE SKY...

HE'S TOWING
BACK THE SHIP
QUORK STOLE!

GUESS NOBODY WOULD
EVER BELIEVE **THIS**
CASE IF WE TOLD THE
TRUE STORY!

The
END

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BATMAN



BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

WORLD POSTAGE

ON THE WORLD'S POSTAGE STAMPS ARE RECORDED THE GREAT EVENTS IN THE HISTORY OF MANKIND --- IMPORTANT INVENTIONS, THRILLING BATTLES, COURAGEOUS DEEDS! SUCH STAMPS ARE PROBABLY IN YOUR OWN ALBUM! BUT HERE IS A SINISTER COLLECTOR WHO SAVES ONLY STAMPS WITH SCENES OF DEATH AND VIOLENCE! AND EVEN THE DARING DUO OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IS BAFFLED WHEN THE SCENES ON THESE OMINOUS STAMPS ACTUALLY COME TO LIFE! YOU'LL LEARN THE AMAZING SECRET OF THIS FANTASTIC PHILATELIST IN THE STORY OF...

"The SINISTER STAMPS!"

HERE ARE THE ENLARGEMENTS OF THE STAMPS IN THE COLLECTION, BATMAN! AND EVERY ONE IS A SCENE OF DOOM!



IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT THEIR OWN DOOM IS DEPICTED ON ONE OF THESE STAMPS!



BATMAN



LATE ONE NIGHT, BEHIND THE DRAWN DRAPE OF A PENTHOUSE HIGH ABOVE GOTHAM CITY, A STAMP HOBBYIST PERFORMS A STRANGE RITUAL...

DOOM PAGE

IT'S TOO BAD FRANK DIED... BUT SINCE HE WAS AN EXPLORER, HIS DEATH GIVES ME A CHANCE TO ADD THIS FINE COLUMBUS MEMORIAL STAMP TO MY COLLECTION!

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE SUB-URBAN HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON...

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION...



AFTERWARDS, AT THE COLLECTORS' CONVENTION...

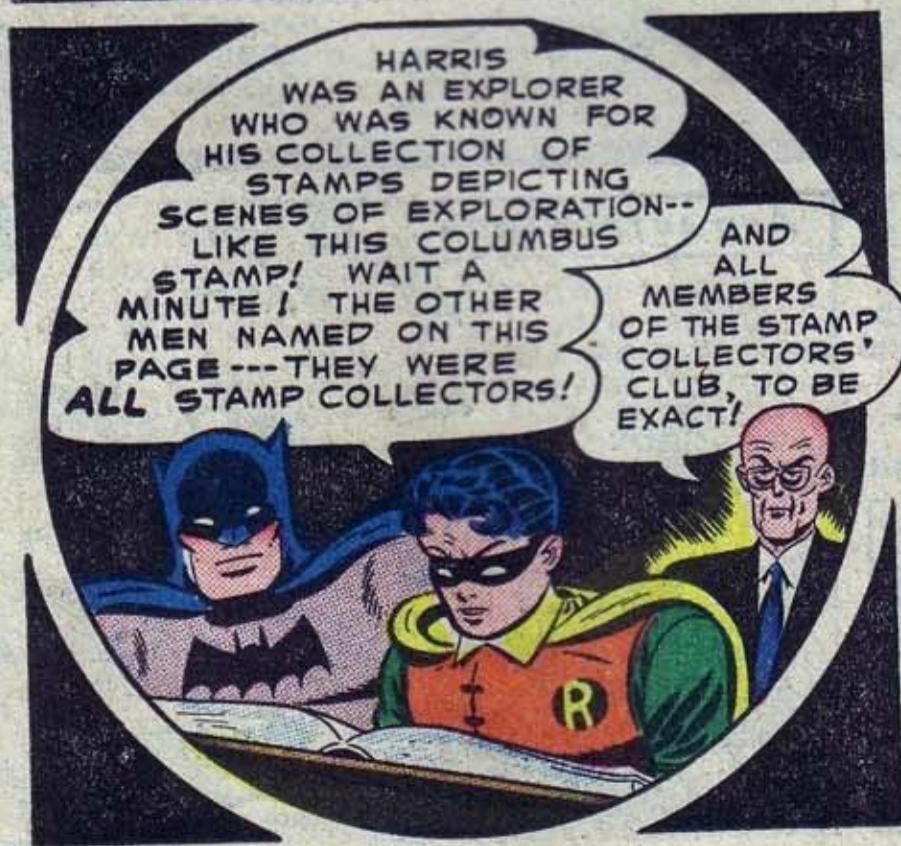
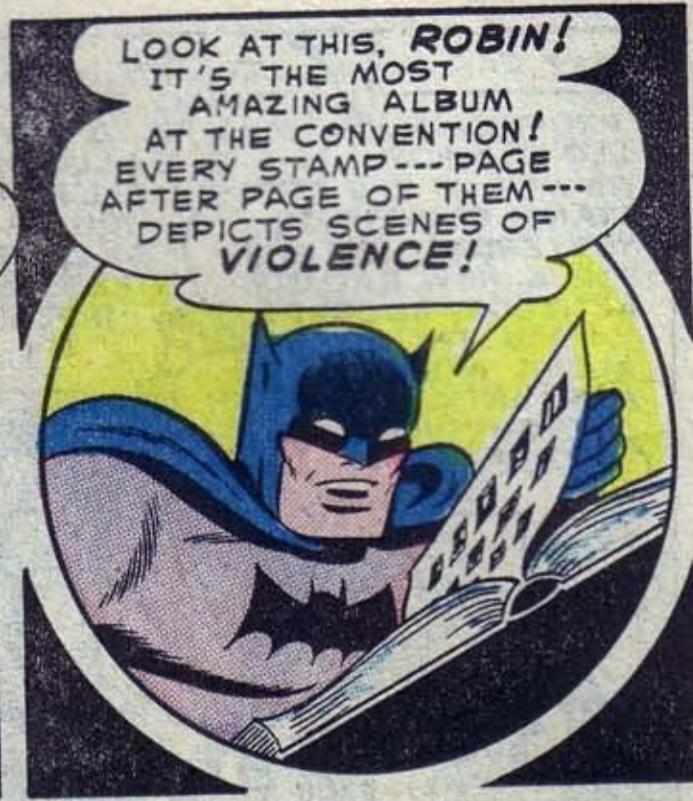
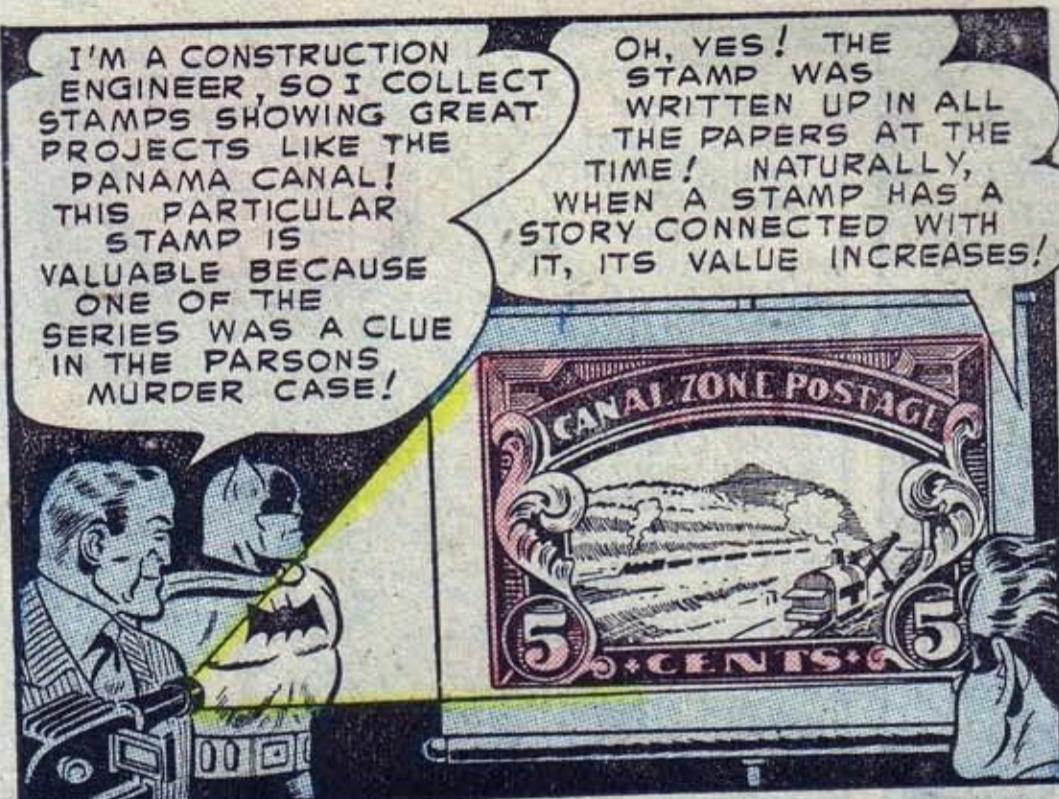
The trend among collectors these days is to specialize in one type of stamp! For example, this album contains only air mails... particularly stamps showing balloon ascents!

It belongs to Professor Lloyd, Batman! He specializes in those because of his work... as you know, he's the famous balloonist!



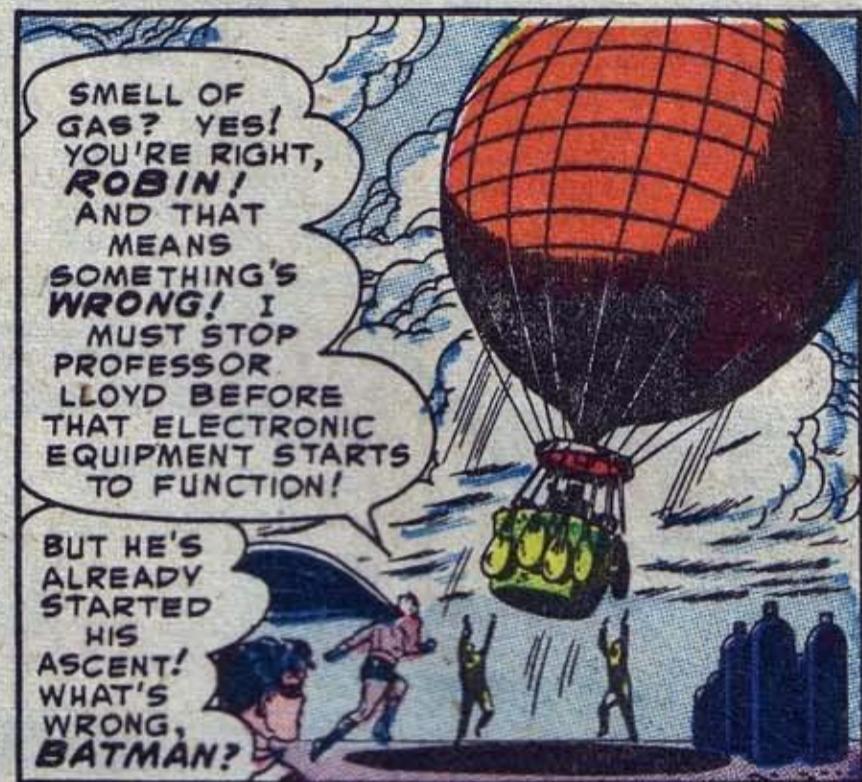
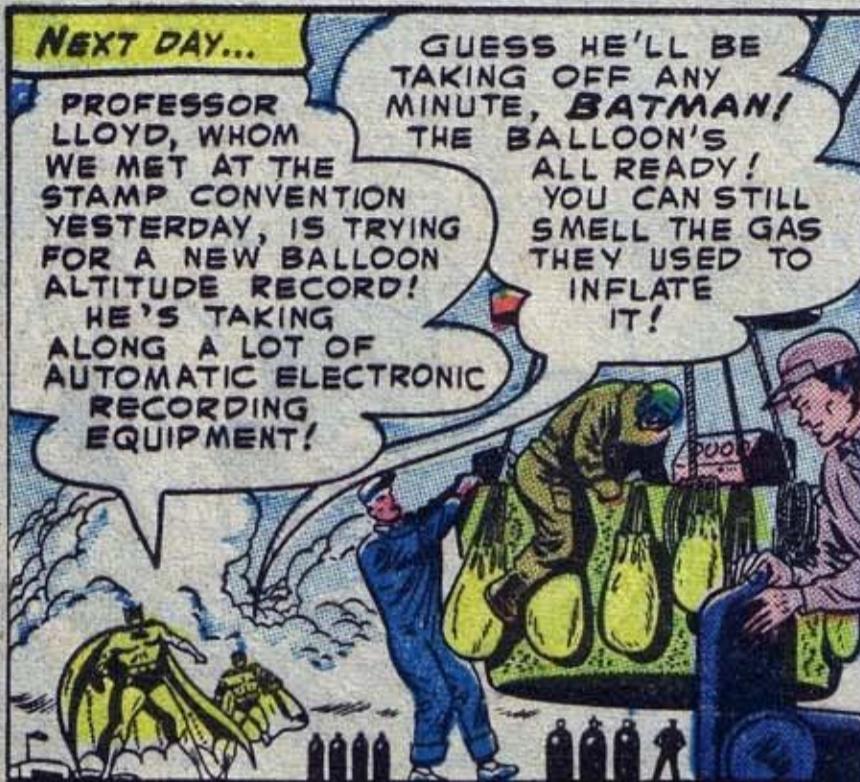


BATMAN





BATMAN





BATMAN





BATMAN



TENSE MOMENTS PASS UNTIL...

IT WORKED,
BATMAN!
HE'S COMING
TO!

IT'S SURE A LUCKY
THING YOU ARRIVED
WHEN YOU DID,
BATMAN!

OHH!



LATER...

I WAS
ABOARD
MY YACHT,
WHEN SOMEONE
STRUCK ME ON
THE HEAD! THAT'S
ALL I REMEMBER!
I MUST HAVE BEEN
PUSHED INTO THE
WATER! BUT
WHY WOULD
ANYONE WANT
TO KILL ME?

THAT'S
WHAT I
INTEND
TO FIND
OUT,
**CAPTAIN
BARTON!**

THE
SECOND STAMP
CLUB MEMBER
WHO'S NEARLY BEEN
MURDERED IN THE
PAST FEW DAYS!
THIS IS MORE
THAN A
COINCIDENCE!

THAT NIGHT...

CLEMENT
MARN'S PENT-
HOUSE IS ATOP
THIS BUILDING,
ROBIN!
THE LIGHTS
WENT OFF
HALF AN HOUR
AGO, SO
NOW'S OUR
CHANCE
TO DO
SOME
CHECKING!

RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU,
BATMAN!

AND CAPTAIN
BARTON ACTUALLY
WAS DROWNED!
IF SOMEONE
LEFT THE DOCKS
IN A HURRY,
THEY WOULDN'T
KNOW THAT
I REVIVED
HIM!

AND PRESENTLY...

LOOK, **BATMAN!**
ON THE PAGE WHERE
MARN PUTS STAMPS
COMMEMORATING
CLUB MEMBERS
WHO HAVE DIED...
HE'S ADDED A
STAMP WHICH
SHOWS THE
SINKING OF THE
TITANIC! HUNDREDS
WERE
DROWNED
IN THAT
DISASTER!

AFTERWARDS...

MARN CAN'T BE
ARRESTED FOR
ATTEMPTED MURDER
JUST ON THE BASIS
OF THE STAMPS IN
HIS ALBUM!
WE MUST HAVE MORE
DIRECT PROOF OF HIS
CONNECTION!

YET IT
SEEMS
CERTAIN
HE HAS
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
THEM,
BATMAN!
BUT WHAT
CAN
BE HIS
MOTIVE?

I INTEND TO STUDY
EVERY STAMP WHICH
DEPICTS A SCENE
OF VIOLENCE! PERHAPS
THAT WAY WE CAN GET
SOME CLUE TO HIS NEXT
ATTEMPT--- AND STOP
HIM IN TIME!



BATMAN

AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

I'VE MANAGED TO GET DUPLICATES OF THE STAMPS OF VIOLENCE IN MARN'S COLLECTION FOR US TO STUDY, ROBIN! STRANGELY ENOUGH, I FOUND THAT NONE OF THEM IS PARTICULARLY VALUABLE!

HMM... AN ITALIAN ISSUE SHOWING THE ASSASSINATION OF CAESAR! THAT DOESN'T GIVE A CLUE TO ANY PARTICULAR CLUB MEMBER!



SOME HOURS AFTER...

THIS FRENCH STAMP SHOWING THE GUILLOTINE IS THE LAST, BATMAN! WE HAVE NO MORE CLUE AS TO WHERE THE WOULD-BE MURDERER WILL STRIKE NEXT THAN WE HAD BEFORE!



AND SINCE WE DON'T KNOW HIS MOTIVE, WE'RE NOT EVEN SURE THAT HE WILL TRY AGAIN!

AND NEXT DAY...

WE CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE STAMP CLUB, BRUCE! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME CLUE IN THOSE STAMPS AS TO WHO MIGHT BE A VICTIM, THE--

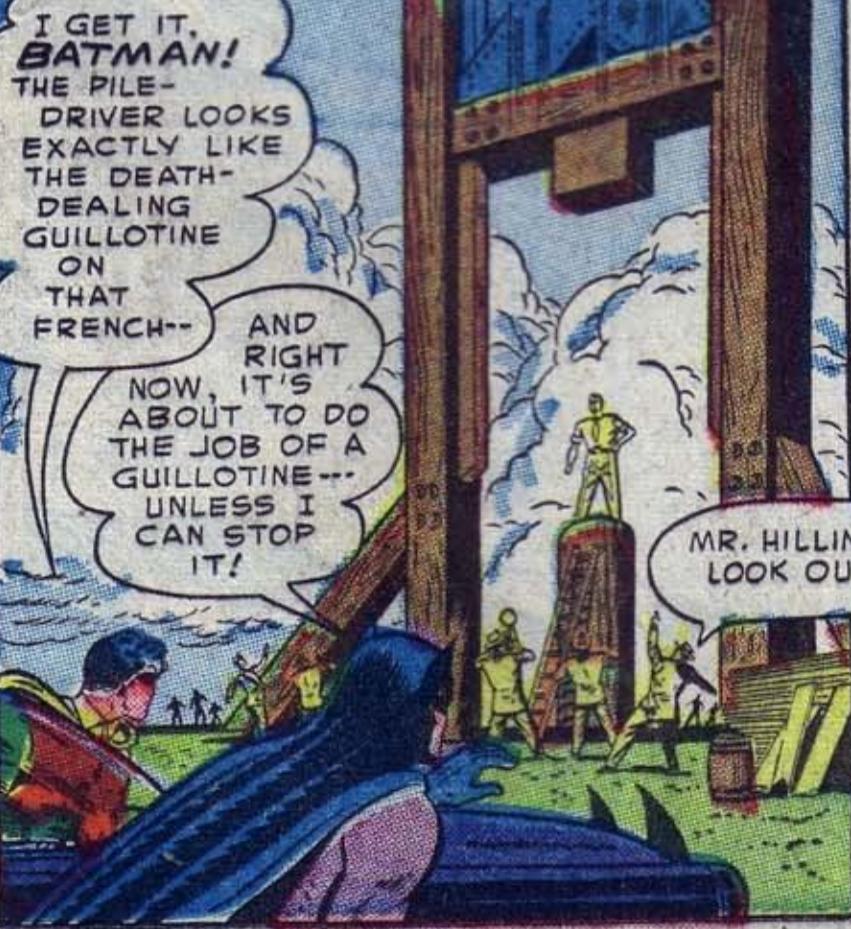
DICK! THIS NEWSPAPER PICTURE SHOWS THAT ENGINEER, ROBERT HILLINGS! HE'S A CLUB MEMBER AND THIS PICTURE--- IT MAY BE THE CLUE WE'RE AFTER!



A SWIFT CHANGE, AND SOON THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

MR. HILLINGS IS IN CHARGE OF DRIVING THE PILES IN THIS MARSHY LAND WHICH WILL MAKE BUILDING ON IT POSSIBLE! BUT HOW DOES THAT TIE IN WITH ONE OF THE STAMPS IN MARN'S COLLECTION, BATMAN?

IT'S A LONG SHOT, ROBIN! BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE PILE-DRIVER! DOESN'T IT REMIND YOU OF A SCENE OF VIOLENCE ON ONE OF THE STAMPS?



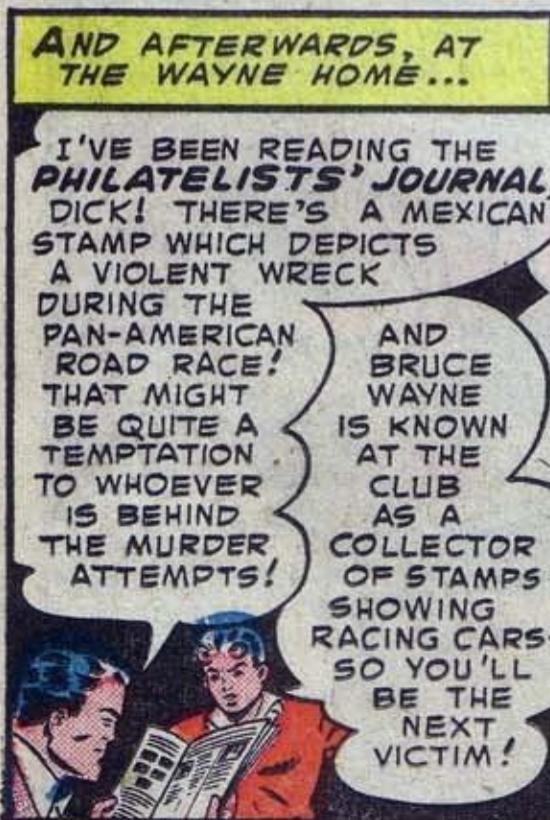
LIKE A CHARGING FULLBACK, THE HOODED LAWMAN MAKES A DESPERATE DIVE AND...



SORRY TO HAVE TO USE YOU FOR A TACKLING DUMMY, MR. HILLINGS!



BATMAN





BATMAN



SOME DAYS AFTER...

IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT THERE HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTS TO KILL STAMP CLUB MEMBERS IN THE MANNER OF A SCENE ON A STAMP, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE WISE TO ENTER THIS ROAD RACE NOW, MR. WAYNE?

YOU MEAN BECAUSE I COLLECT STAMPS WITH RACING CARS ON THEM AND THERE'S AN ISSUE SHOWING A WRECK DURING A ROAD RACE? I'M NOT WORRIED! PERHAPS THE OTHERS WERE JUST... ER... COINCIDENCE!



AND AS THE POWERFUL SPORTS CARS ROAR AWAY OVER THE DANGEROUS COURSE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

AH! A NEW SCENE OF VIOLENCE FOR MY MOST UNUSUAL COLLECTION! THOSE OTHER MEMBERS MAY SNUB CLEMENT MARN BUT I DON'T NEED THEM WHEN I HAVE SUCH A FASCINATING ALBUM!



WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, ON A LONELY STRETCH OF MOUNTAIN ROAD NEAR GOTHAM CITY...



AND LATER...



STILL LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

BUT IF YOU KNEW SOMEONE HAD CUT THE BRAKE RODS ON THE CAR BRUCE WAYNE WAS DRIVING, WHY DID YOU START THE RACE? AND WHY DID YOU LET THE CAR CRASH AND PERMIT THE WORLD TO THINK BRUCE WAYNE IS DEAD?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER, ROBIN! BUT RIGHT NOW, WE MUST VISIT EVERY STAMP SHOP IN GOTHAM!

SOMETIMES AFTER...

THAT'S A TREMENDOUS PRICE YOU'RE ASKING, CAPTAIN BARTON! BUT YOU SEEM TO HAVE A MONOPOLY ON THE MEXICAN ROAD RACE STAMPS! AND OF COURSE THEY'RE PRETTY VALUABLE NOW!

PERHAPS NOT SO VALUABLE AS BARTON THOUGHT THEY'D BE!





BATMAN



MY... ER... FRIEND
BRUCE WAYNE KNEW
SOMEONE HAD TAMPERED
WITH HIS CAR! BUT HE
JUMPED OUT OF IT
AND LET IT GO
OVER THE CLIFF
SO I COULD
LEARN FOR SURE
WHO HAD A MOTIVE
FOR TRYING TO
KILL HIM!

WHY...
WHY...
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
TALKING
ABOUT!

YOU KNEW THE
VALUE OF STAMPS
WOULD GREATLY INCREASE
IF THERE WAS SOME STORY
CONNECTED WITH THEM! SO
YOU BOUGHT UP CERTAIN
ISSUES AND THEN TRIED
TO MAKE SURE THERE
WOULD BE A STORY SO
THEY'D SELL FOR A HUGE
PROFIT! THIS TIME YOU
THOUGHT YOU'D
SUCCEEDED!

AND LATER...

WELL, BARTON
FINALLY CONFESSED!
BUT DO YOU MEAN HE
ACTUALLY DROWNED
HIMSELF AND TOOK
A CHANCE ON BEING
REVIVED TO
MAKE SURE
HE WOULD
NEVER BE
SUSPECTED,
BATMAN?

FANTASTIC
AS SUCH A
SCHEME SEEMS,
IT'S TRUE,
ROBIN!
HE FIGURED
CLEMENT MARN,
WHO IS ACTUALLY
ONLY A HARMLESS
ECCENTRIC,
WOULD GET ALL
THE BLAME! BUT
I LEARNED THAT
THE CREWMAN, WHO
CALLED ME FOR
HELP, IS ACTUALLY
AN EXPERT AT
FIRST-AID!

I WONDERED WHY HE
DIDN'T GIVE ARTIFICIAL
RESPIRATION HIMSELF!
OF COURSE, BARTON
KNEW I WAS
SCHEDULED TO BE
THERE AND HE
WANTED ME TO KNOW
HE WAS ACTUALLY
DROWNED! BUT, HE
TOOK A TERRIBLE
CHANCE SINCE
THERE WAS ONLY
A FIFTY-FIFTY
CHANCE I
COULD
REVIVE
HIM!

WELL, BARTON
MUST GIVE
UP
COLLECTING
POSTAGE
STAMPS NOW...
HE'S ONLY
ALLOWED TWO
LETTERS A
MONTH
IN
PRISON!

10

THE
END

TRY THESE DELICIOUS
TOOTSIE POPS! AND
THE TOOTSIE ROLL
TOO!



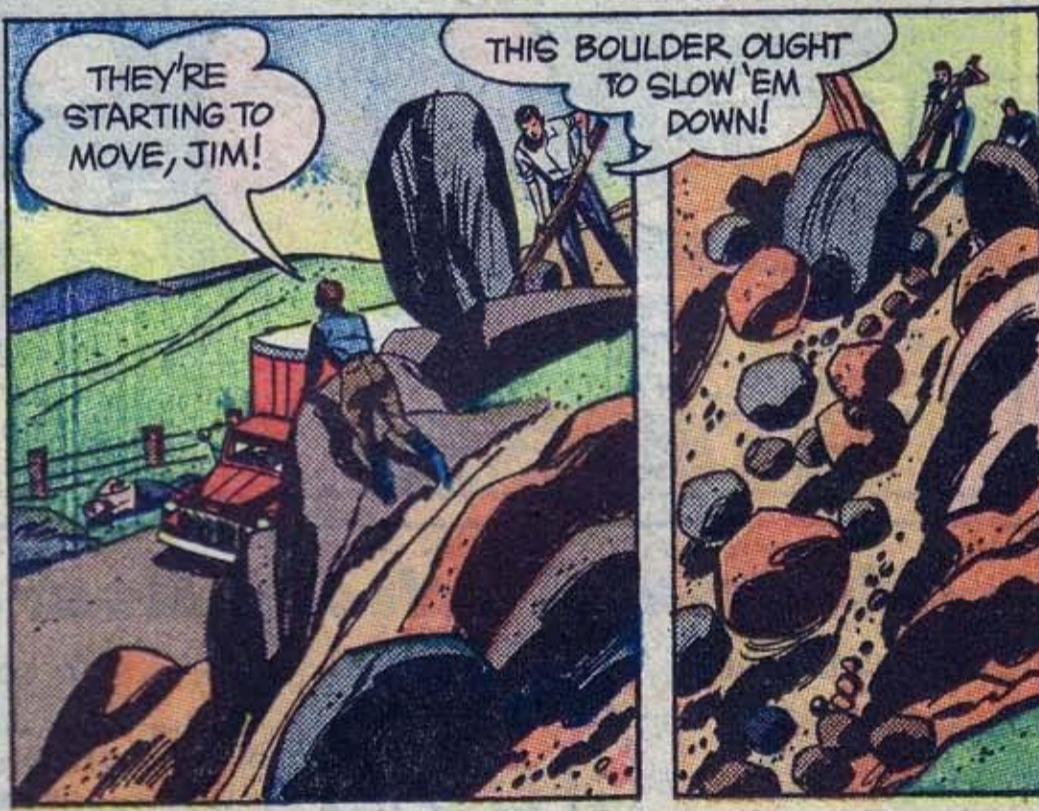
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QUICK QUIZ

WHICH RIVER IS LONGER....
THE MISSISSIPPI OR THE MISSOURI?



A GLANCE AT THE MAP SHOWS
THAT THE MISSOURI RIVER IS
MUCH LONGER!

WAS COFFEE ALWAYS THE
FAVORITE AMERICAN BEVERAGE?



NO! TEA WAS THE FAVORED
BEVERAGE OF THE AMERICAN
COLONISTS...UNTIL THE HEAVY TEA
TAX AND THE BOSTON TEA PARTY
TURNED AMERICANS AGAINST
TEA AND TOWARD COFFEE!

WHICH IS THE LONGEST MOUNTAIN
CHAIN IN THE ENTIRE WORLD?



THE ANDES OF SOUTH AMERICA...
(4,500 MILES LONG) THEY STRETCH
ALONG THE ENTIRE WEST COAST
OF SOUTH AMERICA...FROM CAPE
HORN TO THE Isthmus of PANAMA!

HOW MANY SENSATIONS OF
TASTE ARE THERE?



THERE ARE 4 SENSATIONS OF
TASTE SWEET, SOUR, BITTER
AND SALTY! ALL OTHER TASTES OR
FLAVORS ARE COMBINATIONS OF THESE!

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POLIO
Research
will mean
Victory!

GAMMA GLOBULIN—
obtained from human blood—
protects for a few weeks.
But it is in very short supply.



When POLIO is around,
follow these PRECAUTIONS
1 Keep clean
2 Don't get fatigued
3 Avoid new groups
4 Don't get chilled

A VACCINE

is not ready for 1953. But
there is hope for the future.



THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



"I CONFESS!"

Sometimes, These Two Words Are Just the Beginning—and Not the End—of the Policeman's Job

DETECTIVE-Sergeant Alvin Mahler, attached to Homicide, was dog-tired. Who wouldn't be with two hours of catnaps in as many days? Dog-tired, and discouraged.

Conscientious police officers, and the overwhelming majority take their jobs with dead seriousness, enter every new case as if it were their first. They act as if their entire careers depended on successfully breaking it.

Long, honorable records don't count. A dozen brilliant investigations go down the drain with the first unsuccessful, unsolved case. There's nothing anyone can do about it—that's how they feel about it.

And Det.-Sgt. Mahler's present assignment, the investigation of the murder of a local business man—motive, robbery—looked like the case that was going to break his amazing record of 12 successful investigations!

The Sergeant wasn't a superstitious man. Few policemen are. But Mahler could be excused for breathing, "Naturally, it would be the 13th," as he dragged his weary feet into headquarters, and stretched out on a worn leather couch.

The phone buzzed. Wearily, the Sergeant lifted the receiver. "Mahler here."

A crisp voice snapped on the other side. "Man out here, Al—wants to confess the Corbin killing!"

The ache in Mahler's bones fled like a frightened rabbit. He was up and out of the room before the telephone receiver stopped swaying in its cradle, and he was eyeing the suspect a minute later.

Lt. Jamison, passing through, clapped Mahler on the back. "Lucky!" he whispered. And Mahler knew exactly what he meant. Sure, he was lucky! The case had started out with the investigating officer beating his head against a stone wall, and after he had swiftly run down every available clue, it had looked as if he would end up the same way.

Now, out of the blue, the killer, for some reason of his own, had obligingly walked in and handed Mahler his case on a silver platter!

Who said "13" was an unlucky number? Not Lt.-Sgt. Mahler, no, sir!

Mahler sat down before the killer, nodded to the police stenog, sitting un-

obtrusively to one side, and with a friendly, but dead-pan expression on his face, said, "Okay, my boy, start from the beginning."

The prisoner was at least 10 years older than Mahler, but that "My boy" routine was good psychology. Mahler knew from experience.

The prisoner told a long, rambling story of his crime. He went back to the motive, and the motive contained a recital of his early youth. He hadn't had much in the way of opportunities. He had been a failure all his life. He had come to this city about six months before, looking for work, trying to pick up the pieces of his wasted life.

"But what's the use?" he shrugged with a significant gesture of his hands, held palms outward. "No money, no friends. Nobody cares if I live or die."

And while the man continued his long, rambling confession, leading to the murder of someone he had not known, Mahler's heart grew heavy inside him. Here was a tailor-made confession—the opportunity to get rid of a case that was bound to mar his good record.

But it was no go—this talkative character was not his man.

"You'd like to be in the spotlight, wouldn't you, old boy?" asked Mahler, a sad note creeping into his voice. "Sure—a crowded courtroom, flashlight cameras, reporters making a big fuss over you! All the attention you never got!"

Mahler rose, walked slowly to the door, and turned to give the open-mouthed man a last look. "Take it easy, my boy," was all he said. Outside the

door, Mahler spoke under his breath to a uniformed policeman. "Better get him over to a skull doctor before he really decides to kill someone," he said.

Mahler went back to the worn leather couch. He'd take a nap for an hour or so, and then start all over again.

The story you have just read is true. Names have been changed, but it actually happened. It happens every day in every police department in every city in the nation. And police will tell you that they spend as much time proving "confessions" wrong as they do trying to break down a guilty suspect to confessing.

Nor are slightly deranged publicity-seekers the only wrongdoers in this respect. Innocent bystanders, witnesses to a crime, have often been known to put the finger mistakenly on an innocent man as the killer. But police authorities are aware of this pitfall, and proceed with caution at all times.

Once, a witness positively identified a suspect as the criminal from the color of his eyes. But police took the trouble to determine that the witness was—**COLOR BLIND!**

Most of the witnesses in this category are generally people who have made an honest error. But much harder for the police to deal with are the perjurers, who deliberately swear to an identification they know to be false. Such witnesses are motivated by bribery, or try to protect the actual murderer.

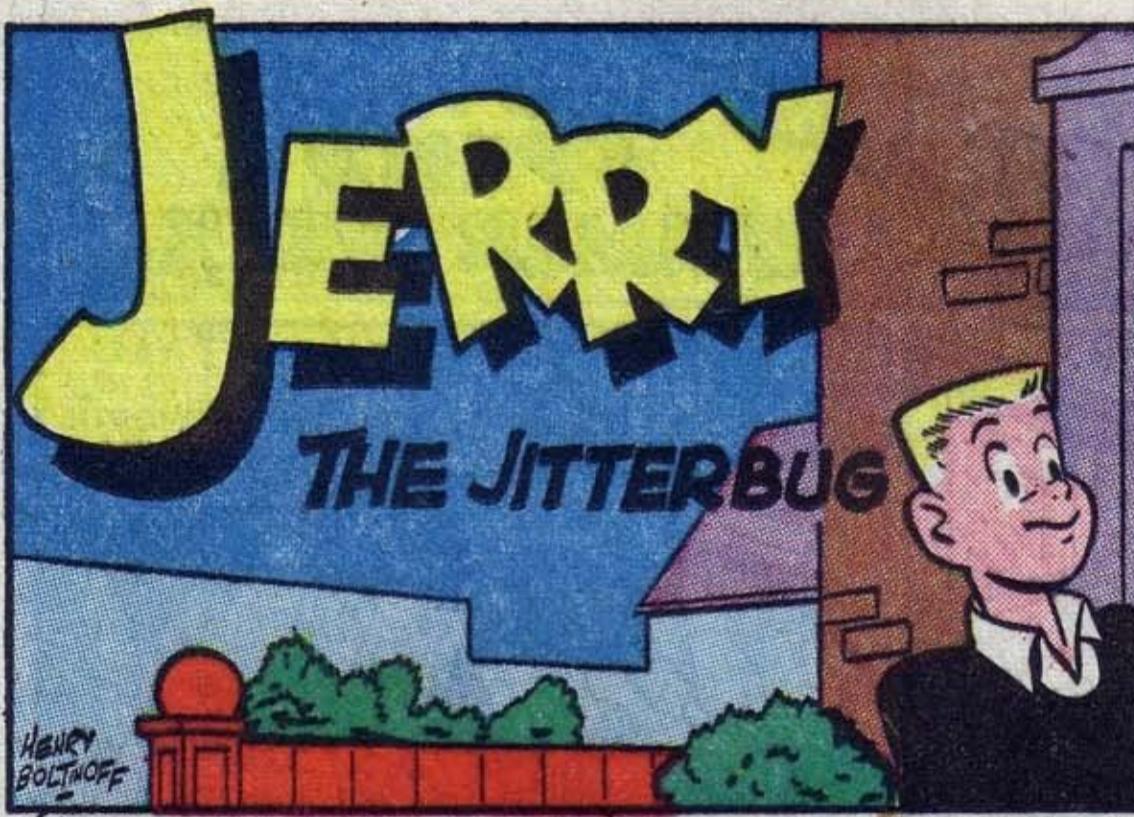
Whichever the case, the investigating police officer knows that his job isn't necessarily ended with a confession.

Sometimes, it's just the beginning.

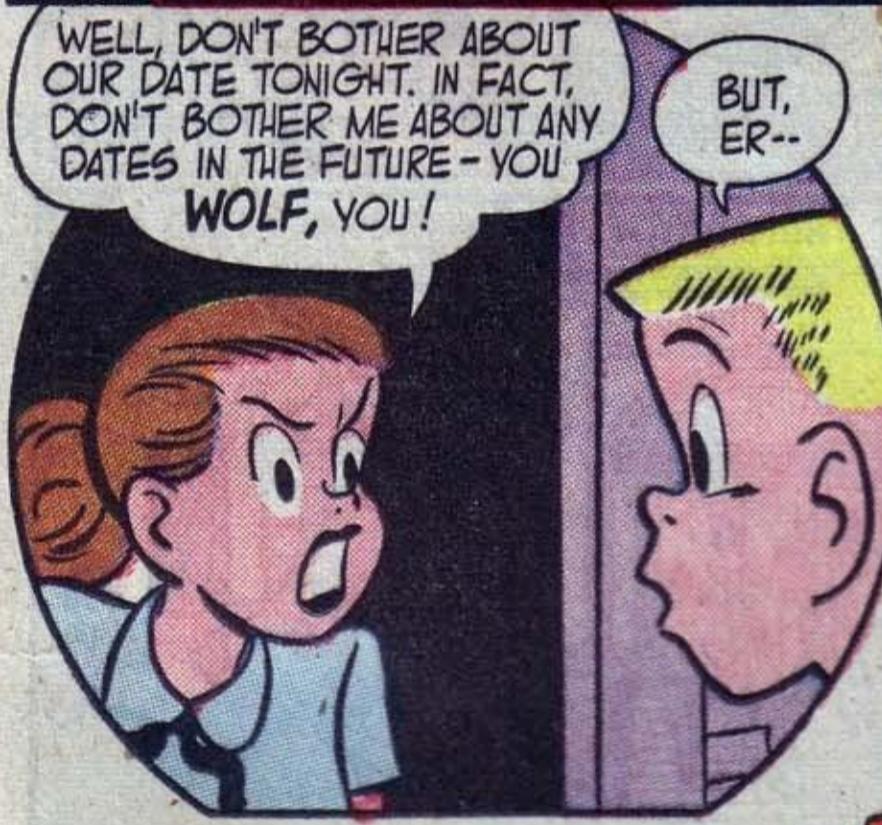
—John Marston



BATMAN



I HEAR YOU'RE THE NEW COACH FOR THE GIRLS BASEBALL TEAM!





Binky shows "HOW TO SPEND A SUMMER WEEK!"

MONDAY...

COME ON,
PETE, LET'S GO
IN WITH BINKY
AND THE REST
OF THE CROWD!

NAAA-- IT'S
TOO HOT!

MUSEUM OF SCIENCE

SEE SUMMER
EXHIBIT OF
SCIENTIFIC
WONDERS

TUESDAY...

GOSH, BINKY IS HAVING
FUN WITH HIS PART-TIME
JOB. MAYBE WE COULD--

NAAA--
IT'S NOT
WORTH
IT!

WEDNESDAY...

HI, PETE. COMING IN
WITH US?

NAAAAA-- TOO
NOISY!

THURSDAY...

WHY DON'T WE GET A
GOOD BOOK TO READ,
PETE?

NAAAAA--
WHO WANTS
TO READ?

FRIDAY...

HEY, PETE -- MY
MOTHER'S DRIVING
OVER TO THE BEACH.
WANT TO COME ALONG?

NAAAAA -- TOO
MUCH TROUBLE!

GOSH, SUMMER'S
NO FUN WHEN YOU
HAVE TO STAY HOME.
NOTHING TO DO IN
THIS OLD TOWN!

DON'T BE LIKE PETE.
THERE'S SUMMER FUN IN YOUR
OWN HOME TOWN! LOOK FOR
IT AND YOU'LL FIND IT!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.



BATMAN



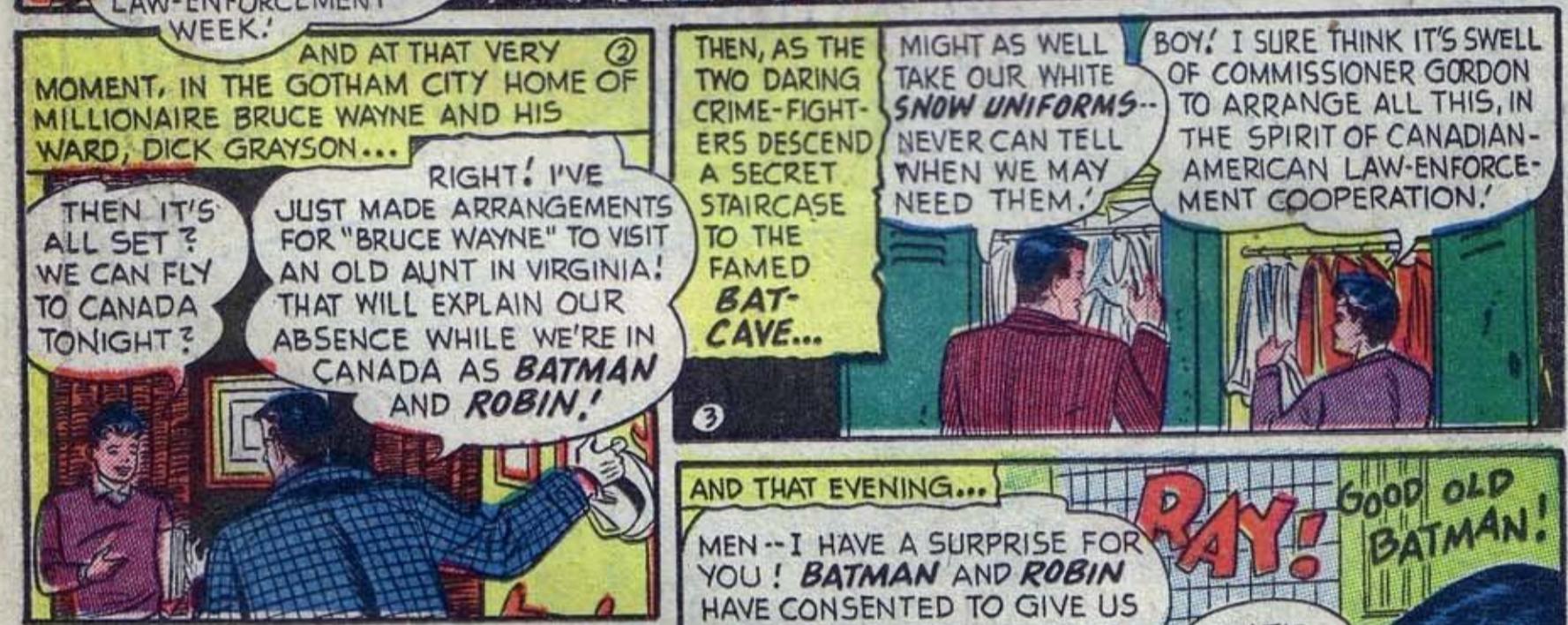
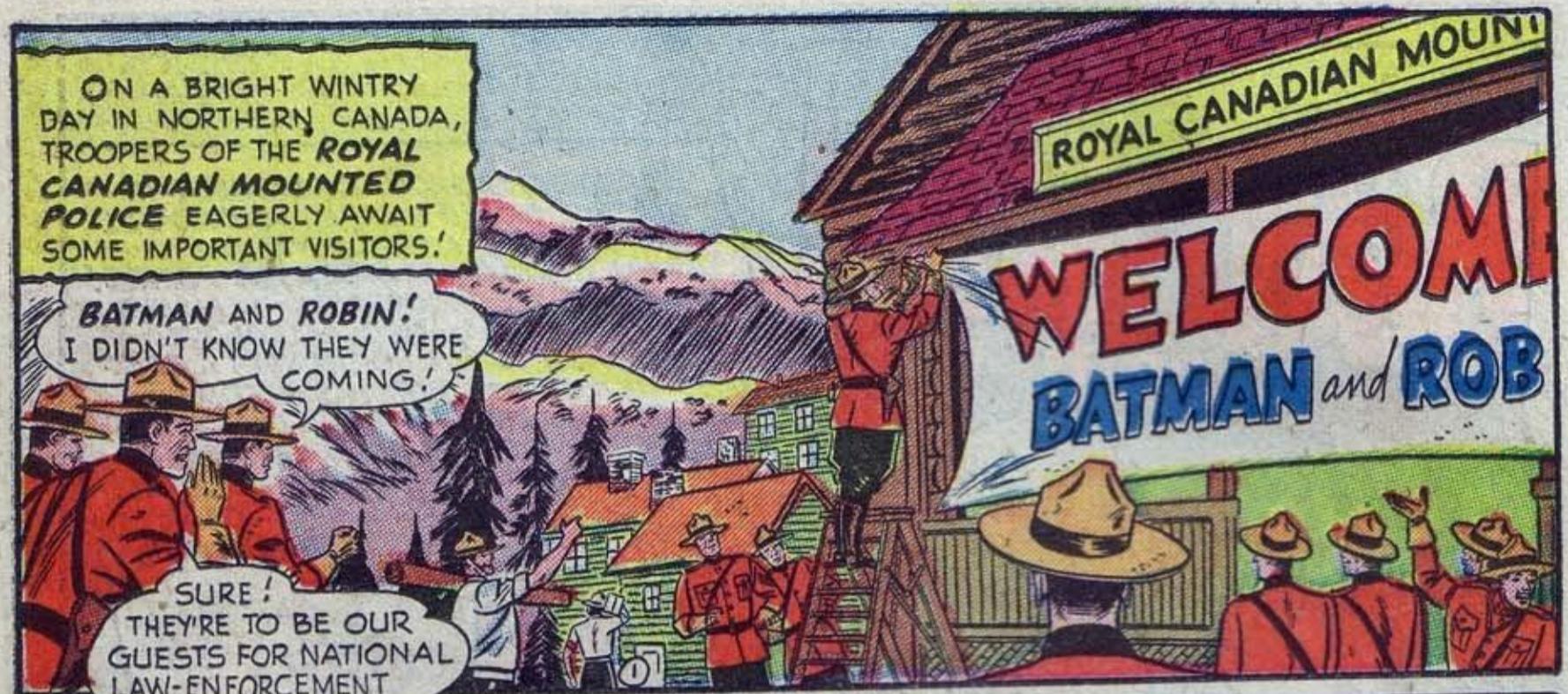
BATMAN AND ROBIN

PERHAPS NO GROUP OF LAWMEN IN ALL THE WORLD HAS HAD AS COLORFUL AND EXCITING A HISTORY AS THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE! THESE ARE THE TROOPERS WHO "ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN"--WHO PATROL THE BLEAK AND FROZEN NORTH WITH A GRIMNESS OF PURPOSE THAT HAS BECOME A LEGEND. IMAGINE, THEN, THE EXCITEMENT, WHEN FATE MAKES BATMAN AND ROBIN TEAM UP WITH THESE RUGGED MOUNTIES! THEIR MISSION--TO BRING BACK ALIVE THE NOTORIOUS LECLERC BROTHERS! IT HAPPENS IN THE STORY CALLED...

"BATMAN of the MOUNTIES!"



BATMAN



SOON AFTER...

JASON, YOU'RE THE LOGICAL MAN TO BRING IN THE LECLERC BROTHERS! YOU KNOW THEM WELL! TAKE WHATEVER MEN YOU NEED-- AND GOOD LUCK!

IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, SIR--I WON'T NEED ANY HELP! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE LECLERC'S--AND I'LL SETTLE IT ALONE!

AND NEXT MORNING, EVEN AS BATMAN AND ROBIN MAKE READY TO BEGIN THEIR DEMONSTRATION...

THEN, AS THE DEMONSTRATION BEGINS--TO THE DELIGHT OF THE ASSEMBLED TROOPERS!

WOW!
LOOK AT THEM
HANDLE THAT
SILKEN CORD!

A BRAVE
MAN, ROBIN!
TYPICAL OF THE STUFF
THESE MOUNTIES ARE
MADE OF! NO WONDER
THEY ALWAYS GET
THEIR MAN!

SO LONG,
JASON! GOOD
LUCK!

GO
GET 'EM,
BOB!

TERRIFIC!
THE WAY THE
BATPLANE BECAME
A HELICOPTER
AND THE WAY
BATMAN
DIVED FOR
THAT LADDER!

NO WONDER
THE CROOKS
IN GOTHAM
CITY HAVE
SUCH A HARD
TIME! WOW!

5) LOOK! ROBIN'S
EXPLODED A GAS
PELLET FROM HIS
UTILITY BELT!

THOROUGHLY
THRILLED BY
THE LAWMEN,
THE CANADIAN
MOUNTIES
GIVE THEM A
ROUSING,
OVATION!
AND A FEW
DAYS LATER...

GOODBYE,
BATMAN!
IT'S BEEN A
PLEASURE
HAVING YOU
HERE!

YOU CAN BE SURE THE
FEELING IS MUTUAL, SIR!
ROBIN AND I LOOK
FORWARD TO THE DAY
WE CAN COME BACK!

AND BATMAN'S
USED THE BAT-
ARANG TO DISLodge
THOSE HORSESHOES!
THAT'S FAST THINK-
ING! I NEVER EVEN
NOTICED THOSE
HORSESHOES
UP THERE!



BATMAN



AN IRONIC WISH, FOR, SCARCELY FORTY MINUTES LATER, AS THE **BATPLANE** STREAKS HOMeward...

BATMAN--LOOK!
THE BODY OF A MAN--DOWN IN THAT CLEARING!

WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK! GET READY TO BREAK OUT THE AUXILIARY HELICOPTER ASSEMBLY!

MINUTES LATER...

WHY--IT'S TROOPER BOB JASON--AND HE'S BADLY WOUNDED!

LECLERC'S... AMBUSH! TOOK MY HORSE... LEFT ME TO DIE... GOTTA GET THEM!

ROBIN! FIRST AID ISN'T ENOUGH. THIS MAN NEEDS AN IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION! WE'VE GOT TO RUSH HIM BACK TO THE POST!

NO--NO! TOOK ME DAYS TO FIND LECLERC'S--THEIR TRAIL STILL FRESH--MUST FOLLOW! IF YOU DROP TRAIL NOW, MAY NEVER FIND AGAIN! THEY... MUSTN'T ESCAPE!

BATMAN--YOU'RE A GOOD COP--MAKE YOU DEPUTY MOUNTY--I HAVE AUTHORITY! LET **ROBIN** FLY PLANE--YOU FOLLOW LECLERC'S! HERE-- MY INSIGNIA--MAKE IT OFFICIAL!

IT MAKES SENSE, **ROBIN**! YOU FLY HIM BACK, THEN CONTACT ME VIA OUR BELT-RADOS! I'LL GIVE YOU MY LOCATION THEN, AND YOU CAN JOIN ME!

AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

BUT **BATMAN**--YOU MUST TAKE MY GUN! LECLERC'S COLD KILLERS--GIVE YOU NO CHANCE!

I NEVER USE A GUN, BOB! AND DON'T WORRY--WE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET OUR MAN!

OKAY, ROBIN--TAKE HER UP!

AND SO IT IS THAT **BATMAN**, A THOUSAND MILES FROM HOME, TAKES ON ONE OF HIS TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENTS--IN THE BEST TRADITIONS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE.

THE TRAIL LEADS ACROSS THIS FROZEN LAKE! I'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST TO CLOSE THE GAP! HMM! I'M GETTING AN IDEA!





BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER, QUICKLY LASHING SOME LOGS TOGETHER WITH HIS SILKEN CORD...

WITH A BRISK WIND, AND MY CAPE ACTING AS A SAIL--THIS MAKES A PRETTY FAIR ICE-BOAT! AND IT SURE BEATS WALKING!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

YOUR PROMPT ACTION SAVED JASON'S LIFE! BUT I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU AND **BATMAN** FIGHTING THE DANGEROUS LECLERC'S WITHOUT WEAPONS! IT'S OUR JOB! I'LL SEND SOME MEN WITH YOU!

SIR! A RADIO MESSAGE! FLOOD DISASTER AT ST. LAURIE! THE WHOLE TOWN IS IMPERILED!

SOON AFTER...

HMM! PINE NEEDLES, FRESHLY RIPPED OFF THIS BRANCH--THE SAP IS STILL GUMMY! THEY'VE COME THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT!

HELPLESS TO DO OTHERWISE, THE COMMANDANT ACCEPTS **ROBIN'S** SUGGESTION. AND THEN, AS WORD OF THIS FILTERS BACK TO THE STOCKADE...

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO BE RESCUED! THEY WANT ME TO SEND EVERY AVAILABLE MAN! I'M CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!

NO, SIR! SEND ALL YOUR MEN TO ST. LAURIE! **BATMAN** AND I CAN HANDLE THE LECLERC'S!

HAW! LOOK WHO'S GONNA BRING BACK THE LECLERC BOYS! WHY, YOU PUNK KID-- THEY'LL EAT YOU UP ALIVE! HAW!

IMAGINE ANYONE GOIN' AFTER THE LECLERC'S WITHOUT GUNS! I ONLY WISH I COULD BE THERE WHEN **BATMAN** GETS IT IN THE NECK!

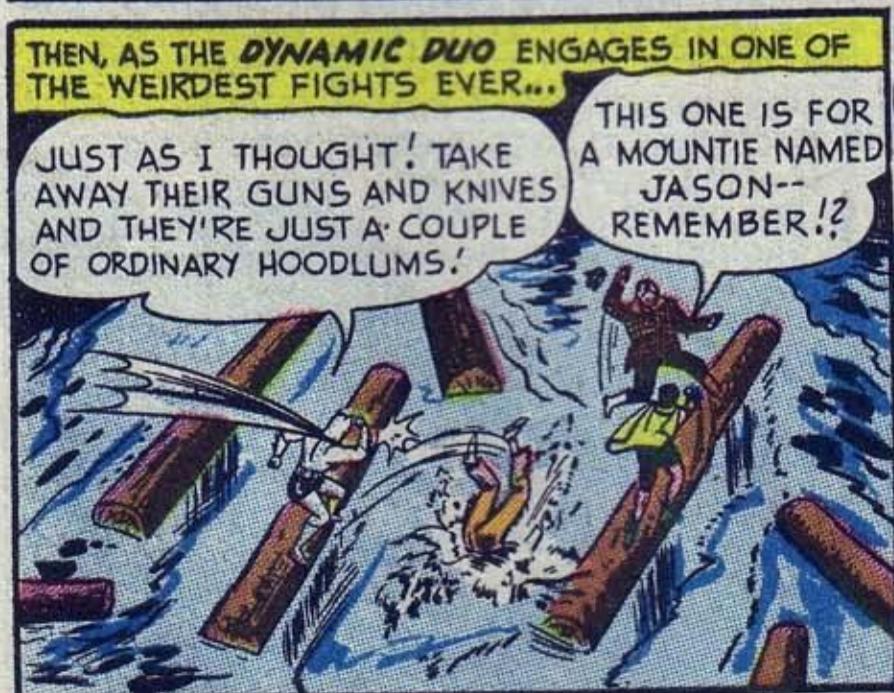
SO LONG, CHUMP! I JUST THOUGHT YOU OUGHTA KNOW THAT REMY LECLERC IS THE GREATEST KNIFE-THROWER IN ALL CANADA! HAW!

AND HIS KID BROTHER, PIERRE, CAN SHOOT THE WHISKERS OFF A WOLF AT 200 YARDS! BETTER DRAW UP YOUR WILL NOW, KID! HAW!



BATMAN







BATMAN



LATER...

I'D LOVE TO
LEAVE THEM HERE--
THE WAY THEY LEFT JASON--
BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S OUR DUTY
TO GET THEM BACK, EVEN
THOUGH IT'S GOING TO BE
A ROUGH TREK...

YES. THE EMERGENCY RATIONS IN OUR
UTILITY BELTS SHOULD CARRY US TO
WHERE YOU CRASH-LANDED THE BAT-
PLANE. THERE ARE PLENTY OF PRO-
VISIONS ABOARD--AND IT SHOULDN'T
TAKE US TOO LONG TO REPAIR
THE PLANE...

A MOMENT LATER, BEFORE THE AMAZED EYES OF THE
LECLERC BROTHERS...

YOU SAID SNOWSHOES--AND
SNOWSHOES WE SHALL HAVE!
OUR SILKEN CORDS MAKE
EXCELLENT WEBBING--
AND THERE ARE PLENTY
OF SAPLINGS TO
PROVIDE US WITH
FRAMES!

AMAZING! THIS I
HAVE NEVER SEEN
BEFORE!

AND SO BEGINS THE ARDUOUS TRIP BACK--AT
ONCE COMPLICATED BY A SUDDEN, DRIVING
BLIZZARD!

WE WILL ALL
DIE! ONE CANNOT MARCH
THROUGH ALL THIS SNOW!
IF WE ONLY HAD SNOW-
SHOES.

SNOWSHOES!
HMM! THERE
MUST BE A
WAY...

ALL DAY THE LITTLE BAND STRUGGLES THROUGH
THE FOREST. AND AS DUSK APPROACHES...

HMM. THE REMAINS OF A STONE
CABIN, AND STRANGELY ENOUGH, ITS
WINDOWS ARE STILL INTACT. NOT MUCH
OF A SHELTER, BUT IT'S THE BEST WE
HAVE! WE'LL CAMP HERE
TONIGHT!

A WOLF-
PACK! LISTEN TO
THEM HOWL! SO
MANY--AND SO
HUNGRY!

LATER...

WE'RE IN
TROUBLE,
BATMAN! WE'LL NEED
A BIG FIRE TO KEEP THOSE
WOLVES AWAY--AND IN THIS
BLIZZARD FIREWOOD JUST
CAN'T BE FOUND!

WAIT, ROBIN!
MAYBE WE CAN
FOOL THOSE WOLVES!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

QUICKLY, **BATMAN** REMOVES THE WINDOWS FROM
THE STONE WALL! AND THEN...

THESE WINDOW PANES WILL
REFLECT THE FLAMES--MAKING
IT APPEAR AS THOUGH WE
HAD THREE FIRES! THAT
SHOULD HOLD THOSE
WOLVES!

IT HAS--THEY'VE
RETREATED ALREADY!
VERY NEAT!

BATMAN





BATMAN



BUT THAT NIGHT, WHEN THE WEARY BROTHERS HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP, CONTENT THAT THEIR PRISONERS CANNOT ESCAPE...

ROBIN--I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! THE COLLAR INSIGNIA THAT BOB JASON GAVE ME! IT'S UNDER MY UNIFORM--REACH IN AND SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT!

YES! I FEEL IT! I'LL HAVE IT OUT IN A MOMENT. BUT--WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH THAT?



IN A MOMENT, **ROBIN** HAS HANDED **BATMAN** THE INSIGNIA! IN THE NEXT MOMENT, **BATMAN** REACHES BEHIND HIM UNTIL HE FINDS A ROCK! AND THEN...

THIS INSIGNIA IS FAIRLY THIN! BY RUBBING IT AGAINST THIS ROCK, I CAN HONE IT DOWN TO KNIFE-EDGE! THEN I CAN CUT MY WAY OUT OF THESE ROPES--AND FREE YOU, TOO!



AFTER LONG MINUTES OF SCRAPING METAL AGAINST ROCK, **BATMAN** IS TRIUMPHANT. THE KNIFE-EDGE SLICES THROUGH THE BONDS--AND MOMENTS AFTER...

SACRE BLEU! WHAT HAS HAPPENED??

WE'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS, TOO, MY FRIEND! AND JUST ONE TOO MANY FOR YOU!

BATMAN! WE JUST RETURNED OURSELVES--I WAS READYING A SQUAD TO GO FIND YOU! BUT I SEE YOU DON'T NEED IT! YOU'RE A TRUE MOUNTIE! YOU BROUGHT BACK YOUR MAN! HOW ABOUT STAYING ON WITH US PERMANENTLY?

NO, THANK YOU, SIR! I WANT TO GO SEE TROOPER JASON--TELL HIM THE WONDERFUL NEWS--AND THEN **ROBIN** AND I ARE HEADED BACK TO THE COMPARATIVE PEACE AND QUIET OF GOTHAM CITY'S UNDERWORLD!



AND NEXT DAY, WHEN THE **BATPLANE** ALIGHTS AT MOUNTIE HEADQUARTERS...

THE END

10

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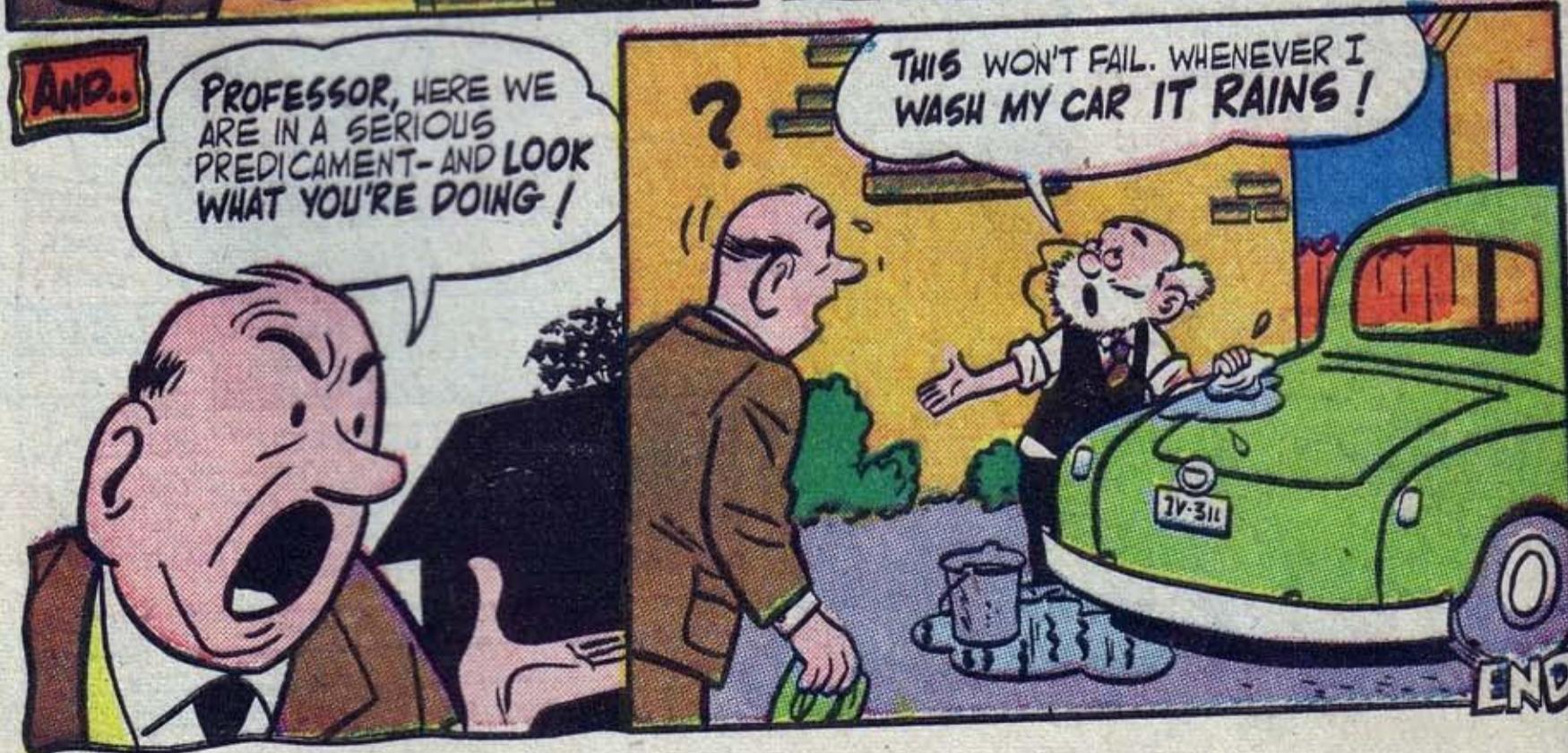
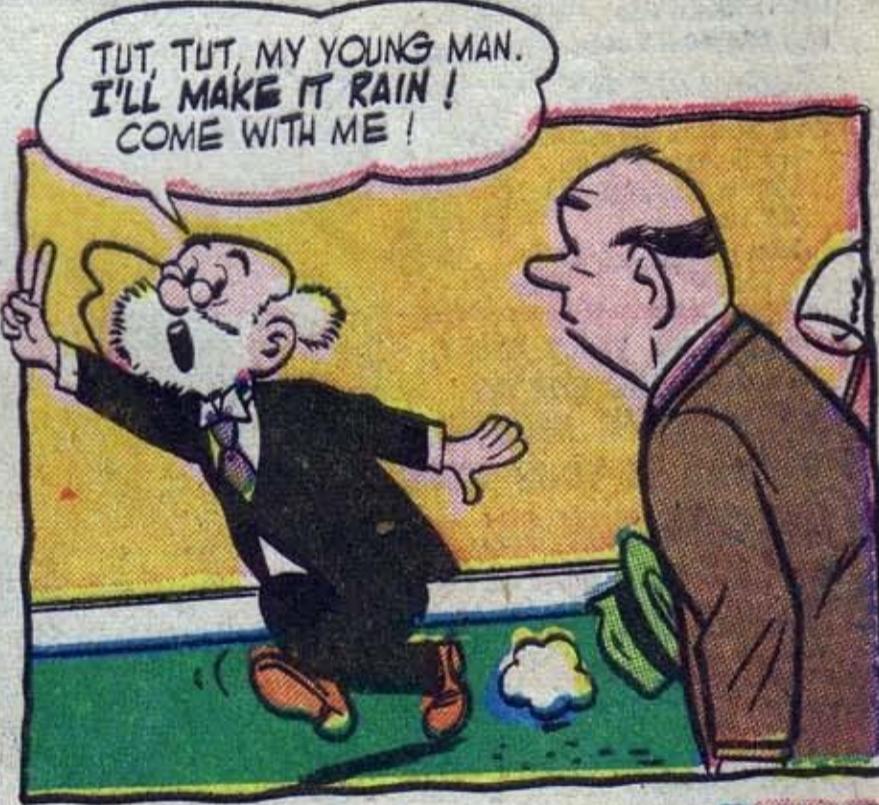
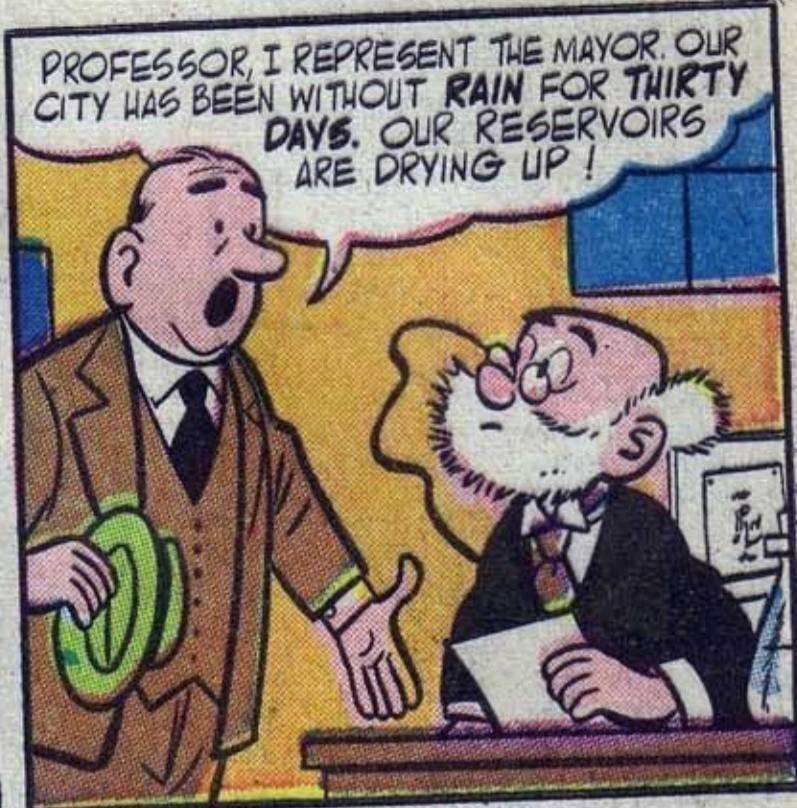
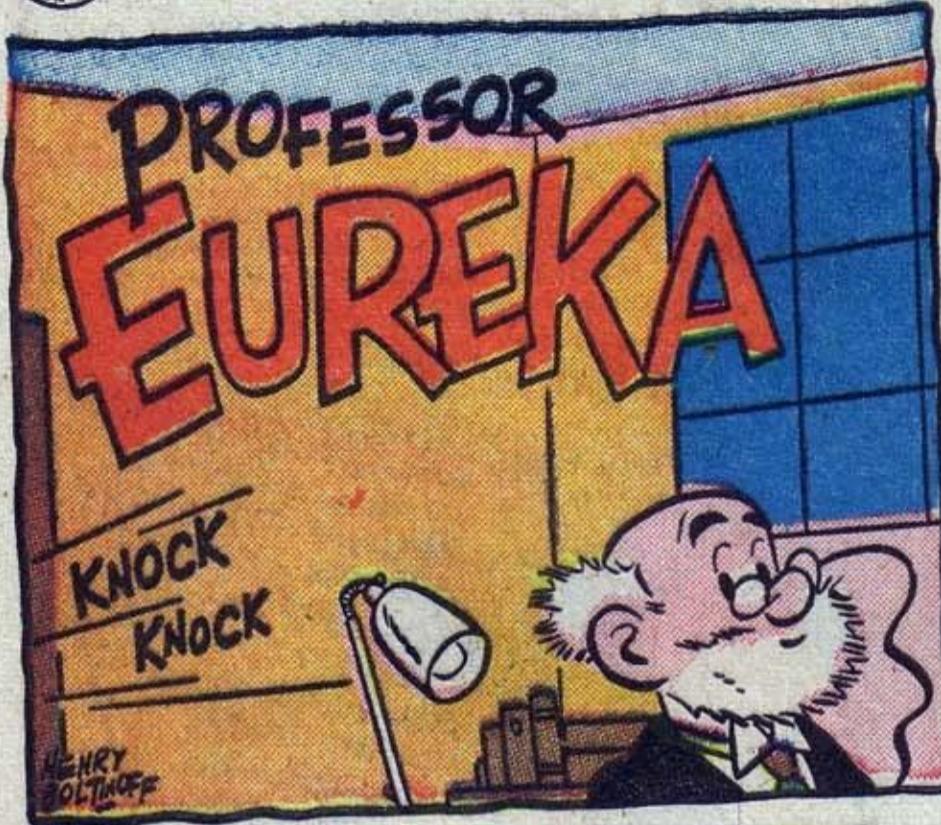


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BATMAN



ADVERTISEMENT

"Hey YOU SKINNY
You look like
SOMETHING
THE CAT
DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lb.
Skeleton

GLEASON
CLEVELAND
AFTER JOWETT
TRAINING
140 lbs. of
Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU
Like To Have A New
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST
3½ INCHES to each ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can.

Yours John Sill
 UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
**10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME**
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like You

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

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

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

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS

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like John
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HE-MAN

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Come on, PAL, NOW YOU ^{do as I did}
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will also show You
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as I have just done.

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the Easy
Stuart Way!*



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Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

*You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!*



**STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 423
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.**

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name.....

Address.....

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

If for a club, give its name above.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 423, Chicago 6, Ill.

JUN 18 1953

JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS ON THE BEAM!



GIVEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!

MAIL COUPON



Footballs,
Pocket
Watches,
etc.



Fishing Outfits
... Flashlights
... 1000 Shot
Daisy Air Rifles



HURRY

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S
FOR ME!

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE
and pictures to start.



LET'S
GO!



Radios,
Candid Cameras with carrying
cases, Telescopes, Roller
Skates (sent postage paid)
... Mail coupon to start.



Food Chop-
pers, Carving
Sets, Bibles.
Mail coupon.

ACT
NOW!



Boys',
Girls'
Wrist
Watches,
Baking Sets,
Typewriters,
etc.

ACT NOW!

.22 Cal.
Rifles, Arch-
ery Sets, School
Boxes, Wallets.

Mail coupon for
SALVE and
pictures to start.

Lucite
Dresser
Sets, Cook
Books, etc.

WE
TRUST
YOU!

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