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ALL-PLASTIC ALL-STAR SUPERMAN WONDER WOMAN AND MUTT & JEFF WILL BE PICTURED ON THE MAILING LABEL OF THIS MAGAZINE. FOR A GUARANTEED SUPPLEMENTAL COMIC MAGAZINE ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE SUPERMAN DC SYMBOL ON THE COVER!
A ROOK FOR THE YOUNG CAVALIER... A BUCKLING SWORD! FOR IN A SINGLE HUNDRED YEARS HE SPRINGS FROM THE GARDEN OF MINIATURE BOOJUMS AND GADGETS AND ODD BIRDS A BRAC TO THE MOST COLORFUL LOOT IN THE WORLD! BUT THERE'S NO ELLING THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY TAKE TO THE TRAIL OF THE ROMANTIC ROGUE IN HIS LATEST PUZZLE OF THE "TWENTY TON ROBBERY!"
LUCIFER TAKE THAT MEDDLESOME FAIR. THEY HAVE FOUND THE CAVALIER OUT AS MORTIMER DRAKE. I CAN NO LONGER APPEAR IN MY OWN DENT TY.

BUT THAT’S EASILY FIXED. WITH MODERN MAKEUP I CAN CHANGE MY APPEARANCE AS OFTEN AND COMPLETELY AS I WANT, AND AS FOR A NAME—ALBERT FOSTER WILL DO AS WELL AS ANY.

HA-HA! BATMAN OR NO BATMAN, THE CAVALIER WILL CONTINUE HIS CRIMINAL CAREER AND MORE SPECTACULARLY THAN EVER.

SOON IN A FAVORITE UNDERWORLD AMUSEMENT CENTER.

SO YOU'RE THE CAVALIER AND YOU WANT US TO THROW IN WITH YOU HUH? WHAT DO YOU TAKE US FOR—CHUMPS? HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE THE CAVALIER?

ON GUARD!

YIP!

ZUT SO.

D'DYA SEE THAT? ONLY THE CAVALIER COULDA USED A STICK THAT WAY.

LULLY NOW WE KNOW WHAT THE CAVALIER REALLY LOOKS LIKE!

WE’LL WORK WITH YOU CAVALIER, BUT NOT FOR THEM LITTLE TRINKETS I USED TO GO AFTERS!

TWO POINTS—FIRST YOU STILL DO NOT KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE FOR I HAVE MANY, DENTIES! SECOND YOU PROVIDE THE BRAIN AND I THE WIT AND WE SHALL HAVE MORE COIN OF THE REALM THAN YOU EVER DEEMED POSSIBLE!
Next night a socialite masquerade falls in progress and among the guests are Playboy Bruce Wayne and his young ward Dick Grayson.

"We can't seem to get away from the cavalier, Bruce. The place is full of em!"

"That's not unusual at a costume party, Dick."

"Dad, wasn't it a joke? He does look like the cavalier!"

"Anybody in that outfit would look like the cavalier!"

"Land over your dough and jewelry folks!"

"And don't argue or you'll go out on a stretcher!"

"Sure we're just adding an authentic touch to the masquerade!"

Suddenly, attention, one and all! As you can instantly see, I am the cavalier. Come to row you out of our valuables!"

But the next instant...
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BATMAN. I'M GONNA SEE HOW YOU LOOK ON A SWORD • GET THE POINT?

OH-CH!

NO BID YOU DID!

OUCH!

THERE SLEEP TIGHT!

NOW LET'S SEE — HMM I COULDN'T SWORN I HAD MY EYE ON THE ORIGINAL CAVALIER BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T.

TAKE THAT BRAT!

OUCH!

WORST IF IT'S THEY'VE KNICKED OUT ROBIN AND ARE TAKING HIM AND I GOT TO END THEM!

HE DIDN'T REALIZE I'M THE REAL CAVALIER!

OUTS DE HOWEVER.

SEE WH I THAT GUY WAS RIGHT THE BATMAN IS PERSON.

WE WERE TOLD YOU'D GIVE US YOUR AUTOGRAPH IF WE WANTED HERE FOR YOU BATMAN.

EVERY ROOM BRING NG THERE KIDS HERE TO DELAY ME IF I SHOWED UP! NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO GET PAST THEM N A HURRY WITHOUT HURTING ANY OF THEM?

WILL YOU HUM, BATMAN? WILL YOU?
LEAVE YOUR BOOKS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND I'LL AUTOGRAPH THEM WHEN I HAVE MORE TIME.

OK, BUT DON'T FORGET BATMAN—WE WANT ROBIN'S TOO!

BUT WHEN THE CAPED CRIME-CRUSHER GAINT THE SIDEWALK...

GONE. THE CAVALIERS TRICK WORKED.

MEANWHILE ROBIN HAS REVIVED TO FIND HIMSELF PRISONER IN A SLEEK CAR SPEEDING THROUGH THE CITY'S STREETS.

YOU'RE A SMART ONE, ALL RIGHT CAVALIER, TELLING THEM KIDS BATMAN WIGHT SHOULDN'T HELP SO THEY'D HOLD HIM BACK.

AND THE SATISFYING PART IS THAT IT COST THEM... NO, WAIT... IT COST THEM A LOT.

LEFT TURN AT THE COCKTAIL TAIL BLOCKS EAST.

PRESENTLY AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT.

WHADDAYA SAY BOSS LET'S FEED HIM TO THE WALE?

NOT I'VE GOT A MUCH BETTER IDEA! BEING LOCKED IN THIS ROOM WILL GIVE ME THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.

AND THEY'VE GOTTEN A BROAD TONE ON MY ROAD.

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.

UNKNOWN TO THE BOY WONDER, HOWEVER, HE HAS A MIGHTY INTERESTED AUDIENCE.

LOOK AT THAT HE'S CALLING THE BATMAN ON THAT WRECKLESS SET OF MISANTHROPIC MEN. WHAT I HAD HOPED HE WOULD DO WAS JUST HAVE THE MEN DO AS I OUTLINED BEFORE.

BANG!

BANG!

CLANG!
Minutes later Robin is hailed from his makeshift cell.

'This will be the end of a tale of infernal nuisances! Behind the wall, my dear Robin, two crossbows straight if you pull at your shoulders one steel arrow will be released, killing you instantly.'

If you still live when Batman runs recklessly through the poly-electric beam I've lifted the two of you will be together, for then my arrow will not be pointing towards you and the other towards your true love. I wish you forever.

Electric Swift the boy wonder acts.

It's doing the trick. All I had to do was dip my finger in the loo. The prisoner was about to die. The arrow hit the wall. What? One of the cavalier's usual ruse. Against old Robin, finding a way to warn me.

'Hold on, Robin, I'll have you free in a moment.' We can't hear him and he's not to warn us at the end. We're not up to the bank.


A photo of electric beam with a flashlight from my battery. I will keep the beam from being broken. If I walk around it, with the real beam forever was supposed to happen—can't.
As steel-tipped death lurks in the Batman works...

Dr. Nega on Robin'sacles I'll have to be careful.

And a few moments later...

The last trenches to rob, he thought. The men were mere cutouts. A pant red alone in the fitment. That didn't sound like A lauser. I have a plan.

Before leaving Batman deliberately breaks the photo-electric beam for a brief n-tancy.

Whew! I look at who almost happen to us.

Magne that flint harpoons in a case and charg'n folks money to look at 'em.

Ha ha! You'd think they wouldn't want to see how they make a living every day of the year. But I guess everybody's got to have a bum job.

Suddenly.

An army of canals. They think it up the way or get'n came to her guards without I'm getting usa.

Yeah, this deas a beat.
A-N HENCHMEN ALL OVER THE MUSEUM TAKE OVER THE ROMANTIC ROGUES' SHREWISH BRAIN PLOTTING SOMETHING NEW: STILL MORE STARTLING.

OUTSIDE THE ALLEY A TERRIBLE MOTOR THUNDERS THEN DEAFENINGLY APPROACHES. AND SOON...

SHARP TO PORT A BREATH WORKS NOW STRAIGHT BACK. OBSERVE WHAT MAN CAN DO THE CAVALIER CAN UNDO.

HEE-WILL HE DO IT?
BATMAN

WALA

THE TANK'S COVERED WITH A TARPAULIN: CAVALIER AND YOU'RE ALL SET TO...

TRES BON. YOUR AND THE OTHERS NOW MAY SACK THE TILL, AND THEN MEET US AT THE APPOINTED PLACE.

But shortly after the enormous vehicle with its Titanic loot bumbles off, Twin Meteors explode into action.

BATMAN AND ROBIN! I thought we got rid of you guys for good!

We couldn't bear the thought of parting with you—yet.

THAT IS TO NOTIFY YOU THAT YOUR TICKET HAS BEEN CANCELED.

SO YOU NEED A LITTLE SPARE CASH, EH? YOU'RE GOING AFTER IT THE HARD WAY?

BONG!

THROUGH THE MUSEUM Scurry the desperate desperadoes, frantically seeking to lose a tornado team that refuses to be shaken.

READY? BATMAN?

ANOTHER SECOND—
—All right! Let 'er go!

That'll hold them while we go after the others.

No, go in here! You think of a better place?

Any place is better where we are now?

I'll stay here and keep them inside Robin. You get the police.

One p. s. wagon comin' up.

Later.

As curator of the museum, Batman, I'm thankful you stopped the robbery. But the whale has been stolen.

Stolen? Whale tank and all?

I don't know yet, but whales have to eat and when they eat, it makes a noticeable dent in the fish consumption.

And so, next day.

Now that you mention it, Batman, my fish store over on Claridge Street lipped its order about seven hundred pounds. A day that's more than twice what it used to.

And just about the amount I was looking for. Thanks.
At Mike's Fish Store

I don't think it'd get me into trouble with you, Batman! This fellow comes in, a truck picks up the whole load and pays me cash. He ought to be here again any minute!

Mind if we wait in your back room? And don't say anything to him about us.

Presently

You sure you're right? He could be a free lance fish peddler?

Buying his stock in a retail store? Not much chance, anyhow. We'll know soon enough!

As the loaded truck pulls away

We'd head for that abandoned warehouse up ahead. So, I see! Get ready for a ton of robins. We're fighting a dangerous, clever customer.

Seconds later

You called the shot, Batman! We've got them trapped.

We're trapped? A debatable point, stranger. As witness this one:

Yow! That electrical sword again.

Manah! My henchman's suggestion was wisest. After all, I shall mend my error and feed you to the whale.

Trouble! This is going to take some fast action!
WELL, IF THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE, THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE.

ONE STEP WORSE AND OVER YOU FELL THEN, BY MY SACRIFICE, THE TASK OF ELIMINATING BATMAN IS CUT BY ALMOST HALF.

SAY, YOU'VE QUITE A CERTAIN INTELLIGENT CHARACTER.

HE WHO LIVES IN THE ELECTRICAL SWORD GETS SHORT CIRCUITED.

WHEE! THAT WAS CLOSE!

LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THE CAVALER COMMISSIONER—FIRST TIME HE WAS EVER CATTED—HE'S TOLD US THE WHALE FOR RUBBER AT A THOUSAND DOLLARS A TON! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IT...

PRACTICALLY EVERY KID IN THE CITY BROUGHT AN AUTOGRAPH BOOK HERE. BATMAN? THEN ALL SAID YOU AND ROBIN PROMISED TO SIGN THEM?

OMIGOSH!

P'T ON'T ON'T! MOTHER, I TELL YOU THEY'RE FRIENDS!
LOOK AT YOU, MASTER BRUCE
AND YOU TOO, MASTER DICK.
CHASING ABOUT DAY AND NIGHT
AND NOT A DECENT HOME-
COOKED MEAL IN A WEEK! IT'S
POSITIVELY UNHEALTHY!

BUT

BATMAN
AND ROBIN
HAVE BEEN BUSY,
ALFRED...

QUITE SO, BUT TONIGHT
SHALL BE DEDICATED EXCLUS-
IVELY TO THE—AH INSURGATION
OF VITAMINS! IN SHORT SIRS I
PROPOSE A GALA DINNER TO
COMPENSATE FOR A
LEAN WEEK.

BOY, WHAT COULD BE
BETTER THAN ONE OF
YOUR FANCY FEASTS?

GOOD, I SHALL SO AT
ONCE TO A CERTAIN DOWN-
TOWN MARKET AND PUR-
CHASE VARIOUS RARE IN-
GREDIENTS UNOBTAINABLE
AT THE LOCAL SHOPS.

AND DON'T
SHARE THE SPICES
ALFRED.

AND UPON MY RETURN YOU
SHALL SAVOR MY GENIUS IN
THE ART OF COOKING AS YOU
HAVE NEVER SAVORRED
IT BEFORE!

IF YOUR WORLD
SLING NO CAN BE
TAKEN AS A SAMPLE
OF TONIGHT'S HASH-SLING-
ING, IT'LL BE SOMETHING.

AFTER THE WAY WE'VE
EATED THIS WEEK, THAT
DINNER REALLY SOUNDS
WONDERFUL!

MY MOUTH'S
WATERING
ALREADY.
SAH
ALFRED'S WALLET
HE FORGOT IT?

OH OH WE WON'T
BE ABLE TO BUY
ANYTHING AND WE
DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHERE TO LOCATE
HIM ON SELL- WE
CAN ALWAY OPEN A
CAN OF BEANS

Meanwhile Alfred arrives at the market.

AH-TONIGHT SHALL BE AN
EVENT IN GASTRONOMICAL
HISTORY- LET'S SEE- THE
VEGETABLES FIRST. I
BELIEVE

Slimey.

What's going on in this emporium of goods?

Cawm't you watch where you're going?

Blimey.

My wallet that hound who jostled me is a
pickpocket.

The rogue thinks he'll elude me. Does he?

He'll soon learn that Alfred the
Mystery Man. Besides, I don't I can't
even get the vegetables
deuced mess.

Song how very awkward
How can I face
the—even the
appalling inextinction
has cancelled
the dinner? I
must find that
there.
Clever scoundrel, but I—OOPS—BEG PARDON.

Why—dash it all, I've been tricked! It's me come back you saunter!

Puff. Apparently my forte is not puff. My forte deduction is puff. More suited to my intellectual nature, but... seem to be gaining.

Hum-shots!

Am I right, you step away from that rod or we eat lead.

I Confederate been lured into a trap.

Hmm... one down and only one to go. Would the Batman hesitate? Then why should Alfred?

I said step aside. What's matter don'tcha savvy da king's English.
"I dare say I do savagely as you so quaintly put it, but are you certain that gun is loaded?"

"What a non-Daffy question is that!" I'm so thin I loaded that thing with mornin' before I just headed it.

"In that case you engaged in a sheer waste of effort - if you'll allow me to say so."

"What's going on here?"

"An escape gangster who trail me to avenge me! He's brother to these brave fellow he saved me."

"But my wallet, oh dear."

"Wow, is knocky Watsons kid brother!"

"Yes, we come after me for geeing evidence that sends be brother to jail. I run everywhere for police I think they fell. Fellow also clock till I saved me from him et."

"NEE WORK, PAL. WE'LL BE WITH GRATEFUL FOR YOU ARE DRAW." "I AM ALLOWED WEEY THING TO DO."

"Dr. I say it was nothing."

"Mem we can hardly be a pickpocket. Did I perhaps forget my wallet a-bit?"

Later as Alfred returns home:

"Great stunt, Alfred. You forget your wallet return home empty-handed and we starve."

"Yes, we can't eat promises, and now the markets are closed."

"Blow, your pardon's but such reproach is unwarranted."

"A AT I PRESENT MY GOOD FRIEND PIERRE, MASTER CHEF OF THE GOTHAM HOTEL. HE ABSOLUTELY NEEDED ON SUPPLYING AND PREPARING OUR PROJECTED DINNER HIMSELF."

"For my good friend, Alfred, I perfume tonight like ne'er before."

"For my good friend, Alfred, I perfume tonight like ne'er before."
IF YOU FELLOWS WOULD
ALL EAT WHEATIES I'D
FEEL BETTER ABOUT
OUR CHANCES!

"Breakfast of Champions"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

YOU'RE BETTERING YOUR CHANCES WHEN YOU SHOVE OFF WITH A GOOD NEURISHING BREAKFAST AND IF YOU TAKE A TIP FROM MANY LEADING COACHES AND STAR ATHLETES YOU'LL INCLUDE LOT'S OF MILK FRUIT AND WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."
WHEATIES ARE BIG FLAKES OF RICH WHOLE WHEAT CRISP TOASTED AND FLAVORED JUST RIGHT WITH SWEET MALT SYRUP - CHUCK FULL OF CONCENTRATED WHOLE GRAIN FOOD ENERGY AND SWELL "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR.
GIVE YOUR IMPORTANT MORNING MEAL A CHAMPION START STARTING TOMORROW MORNING GET GOING WITH ALL THE RESTY NOURISHMENT AND ZIPPY FLAVOR IN A MAN SIZED BOWLFUL OF MILK FRUIT AND WHEATIES FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MILLS, INC.
This story concerns Batman and Robin... Yet Batman and Robin do not appear in it.

For it is not a story about Batman and Robin. Rather, is it a story of people... ordinary people like you and me... people who like our Government that gives us Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness -- and are willing to fight for it.

These are the people you shall read about... a people of tomorrow... for it is a story of... THE YEAR 2000!!
At the turn of the century the year 3000 saw the Earth reach the peak of its development. Swiftly gloriously it rose toward the sky.

Interplanetary trade and travel as foreseen by H.G. Wells and Jules Verne had become a reality.

And children played under the warm sun instead of cowering in underground air-raid shelters.

For it was a world of peace, where once scientists and teachers made war on disease and ignorance.

But it was not unprepared. After war had a breath of peace, Earth's proud cities crumbled before the onslaught of the grotesque space invaders.

And then on April 3rd, 3000 A.D. at 6:00 a.m. came the startling news that the planet Saturn attacked Earth!!!

And still, the world held its breath. From a great city on the plain of Varloa—Varloa ruled the world. 25th Earth now Mars! Now Mercury! Tomorrow the rest of the solar system. Saturn shall be the master world.
THE NEW ORDER of political prisoners—scientists and honest writers in chains—has left our cities and our lives in chains.

SATURNANS "BARBARIANS" have smashed our cities and our lives—sickly.

Brace Red down there at the bottom of the atomic bomb crater—A LONG TIME!

New York World's Fair 1939 Time Capsule

1939? Wow, that's way back.

I TALEY remember my great-grandfather talking about that.

Is it a Farnd?

Employing an anti-gravity belt to lift the ton heavy capsule the two sneak it home. A hand saw opens the cylinder to reveal its contents—sample of a century past.

An ancient watch can opener razor coins bills bolly, the stuff was wh skers on it?

And here's a microfilm and directions for building an old fashioned motion picture projection machine to show the film.

Bat's with mounting excitement the two read the thrilling text of a historic almost forgotten in their time.

And so the colonists were liberated. George Washington was elected President, and the Americans turned eager eyes toward a future where only free men would walk the earth.
Later—In an ancient subway tunnel Earth—
"We're the future! We're the future, you know."
Not for long. They won't. They won't win the freedom. And we'll win ours. We'll fight for it. We'll fight for it.

Soon the tunnel is empty but for a single figure.

Brand, I'm glad it's you. I'm going to marry instead of one of those spineless cowards.

I'm glad you're not alone. They've taken freedom. They've forgotten how to fight."

Later, after leaving his fan...

Still the projector? He who are that masked man and boy...

That's Batman and Robin. That's the same wonder. This is a new reel picture showing them in action.

Batman? The name that costume seems familiar. Can you know? What did the text say about them?

I said that alone they fought crime and evil. They've been champions of justice. The inspiration of the people. And living proof of man's noble nature. Courage!

Yes, that's it. That's what's needed—champions of inspiration and living proof of man's courage.
Meanwhile from Saturn Fura speaks to his subordinates by space television:

"From this day on, all earthlings found on the streets after nine o'clock shall be treated as Fura's property, yes!"

Humans... can you deprive them of food and shelter... then live them just a little of both? They... are like robots! Robots! Ha, ha! A good joke! Robots! Ha, ha, ha!"

AND they punish you and are your slaves! Controlling them is a science! They all react the same! They are like robots! Robots! Ha, ha! A good joke! Robots! Ha, ha, ha!"

Nine o'clock... let's curfew! Almost mechanical deliberation. The emotionless Saturnians obey their leader's order..."

"Please! We only live in the street! It's after curfew!"

"Tell them!"

Suddenly two grim figures leap from the shadows..."

"Let em have it!"

But wait! Those mantled two... That pepper battle jacket. It takes a short! It doesn't seem possible, but we must believe our eyes... These are Batman and Robin in the year 3000!"

"Hey, kids! What are you doing out this late?"

"I thought these fellas were supposed to be tough?"

"Maybe they are! Maybe Batman... But now they're getting some competition!"

"Let em have it!"

"Tell them!"
IT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN GO HOME.
OH BLESS YOU SIR—BLESSE YOU BOTH!

I KNOW SOME EARTH PEOPLE WHO CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF THESE!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT THEY SNEAK AND THEN STEAL AND THEN MELT WITH THE SHADOWS OF WHOM THEY SEEN A PART!

LIKE FOOD FROM EARTH PEOPLE—"RATS—EATING RATS!"

AND THE R NAMES ARE BAYLOR TO THE EARTH PEOPLE.

FOR THE EARTH PEOPLE WHO ALL NEED HELP TO FIGHT WITH SOME ONE SOON?
COMPLIMENTS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN

BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF DARING GUERRILLA RAID'S AND SABOTAGE BY A TWO MAN ARMY!

THAT'S ONE LESS TO REGRET.

A MAN AND A BOY AGAINST THE WHOLE SATURNIAN ARMY? IMPOSSIBLE! NO ...

OUT YOU GO CHUMPS!

AN EARTH HERO and A BOY ARE THE STUFF OF HEROES ARE MADE—HEROES AND LIBERATORS OF ENSLAVED EARTH!

C'MON FOLKS! DO YOU WANT TO STAY HERE FOREVER?

COMING? TAKE ME FREE!

CONCENTRATION CAMP 10.

AND THEIR NAMES ARE BAYLOR SO VERY FAMILIAR TO THE SATURNANS?

ALL OUR AMMUNITION GONE?

HE WAS HERE! THE BATMAN!
BATMAN! THE WORD SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE AND THERE IS MANY A THOUGHT ABOUT HIM.

THE RECORDS SHOW HE LIVED IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. BUT THAT WOULD MAKE HIM OVER A THOUSAND YEARS OLD. PERHAPS HE USED A TIME MACHINE TO TRAVEL TO OUR ERA.

WE GO TO BED FOR THE NIGHT, TONIGHT. I'M TERRIBLE. ME TOO, WE DID A GOOD JOB OF WORKING.

BEANE, I THINK YOUR BATMAN PLAN IS WORKING. THEY'VE ALL GOTTEN SO EXCITED AND NERVOUS THAT THEY'RE CHEERING.

AND NOW I THINK THEY'RE CHANGING THEIR MINDS!

And so they meet for the first time since the Venusian Earth people stare at the Saturnians with bold and cavernous eyes.

INVINCIBLE EH? THE BATMAN CANNOT BE SCOTCHED THAT EASY. MAYBE SOON WE'LL DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TOO!

AND FURA SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT ALL MEN ARE NOT ROBOTS AND THAT THEY CAN BE EXPECTED TO DO THE UNEXPECTED!

You must find and disintegrate the batman and robin. YES, MY LEADER! REALITY TO FURA?

Even as he speaks, in the war wing of the Museum of Ancient History.

The people can use any weapons, even if they are archaic twenty-first century muzzle-loading guns and grenades.

This book of the war strategy is the best book I've read all night. I have and must tell you of all the books I've read. THIS BOOK TACTICS IS THE BEST BOOK I'VE READ. I MUST TELL YOU OF IT.
ONCE AGAIN, BRANE SPEAKS TO THE PEOPLE. AND THIS TIME THEY LISTEN. FOR HE SPEAKS IN THE GABE OF BATMAN.

WELL, ARE WE GOING TO CRAWL OR FIGHT LIKE MEN?

FIGHT!

FIGHT!

BUT BRANE FINDS BEING BATMAN HAS ITS DRAWBACKS.

WHAT'S TO STOP ME FROM JOINING THE BATMAN COMMANDO CLASSES?

I CHANGED MY MIND, TOO. YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OLD ENGAGEMENT RING.

AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MAN. WELL, I CAN CHANGE MY MIND, TOO. YOU CAN BE BOTH BRANE AND BATMAN!

GOSH, RICKY—HOW CAN I EXPLAIN? I CAN'T VERY WELL BE BOTH BRANE AND BATMAN AT THE SAME TIME!

YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN THIS. IT'S ALL OVER! MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

"A JOB TO DO!" AND ON THE NIGHT THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY, THE COMMANDOS OF 3000 ATTACKED THE INVADER!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

YAHOO!

THEN FROM OUT OF THE SKY POURS THE NEW SECRET WEAPON CONSTRUCTED BY THE EARTH PEOPLE IN PRIVATE—THE SKY-SLED!

"SURPRISE!"

"SUPERSURPRISE!"
Saturn's fighter ships attempt a counterattack, but the tiny, steely, easily maneuverable sky-sleds prove too much for the clumsier, heavier ships.

Commander Tal "Warpaz" Fier can't trick Scroll.

Earth's courage coupled with Claro's prove too much. I told him an strategy.

We've won. We've beaten them!!

Wait! We're not finished yet. We're not yet to all Saturn. Now before Fura can attack again.

In answer, Brane whips away his cowl and stands revealed.

'Yes, me! Am I a professional fighting man or am I just a man like you? I only adopted this Batman disguise because if you'd never be eye on just Brane himself.'
BUT NOW THAT I'VE PROVED THAT ALL OF US COMMON PEOPLE TOGETHER CAN LICK THE ENEMY ARE YOU GOING TO BACK DOWN?

NO!

WE'RE WITH YOU!

ON TO SATURN!

BRAIN. I'M SO ASHAMED PLEASE I FORGIVE ME AND COME BACK FROM SATURN COME BACK TO ME!

NO!

MUST COME BACK NOW!

THAT VERY NIGHT A VAST FLEET OF SPACE-FIGHTERS ROCKETS FROM EARTH AND HEADS TOWARD THE RINGED PLANET-SATURN!

AS MORNING COMES-SATURN! THERE, SEEMING TO FILL THE SKY IS THIS UNUSUAL INCREDIBLE PLANET WITH ITS RAINBOW RING OF DUST!

LOOK! FIGHTER- SHIPS COME TO ME TO MEET J.

ORDER THE MEN TO BATTLE STATIONS AND RELEASE THE SKY SLEDS! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE AIGHT ON OUR HANDS.

EARTH VS SATURN
THE WAR OF THE WORLDS!

BUT THE EARTH FORCES TOO POWERFUL FOR IT CONSISTS OF RECOVERED EARTH SHIPS THE COMMANDERED SATURNAN SHIPS AND THE SKY SLEDS' AND SO THE EARTH FORCES LAND ON - AN.

HERE THEY COME! POUR 'EM INTO THE EARTH.
BOYS THAT LOOKS LIKE A SORT OF ELECTRIC POWER BE NISO BETTER BE ON IT UP!

THE TOWER IS BLASTED, AND THEN A LARGER THING HAPPENS

HERE IS A X-RAY SATELLITE, SAYS SATURN! AND HERE IS THE CERTAINITY OF THE EARTHMAN!

THE CERTAINITY OF THE EARTHMAN!

NOW THEY'RE DROPPING DROPPING LIKE FLIES THIS IS ABSOLUTELY CRAZY! THEY'RE FALLING AS IF THEY WERE SUDDENLY STRUCK DEAD!

WE STRUCK THE EARTHMAN ADVANCE AND THEN BATMAN EXAMINES A SMASHED EARTHMAN AND SAYS,

WIRE TUBES ELETR APPARATUS FIVE TIMES ALL THE ADAM SEERS HERE ARE CALL THE REAL ROBOTS!

BUT I THINK THAT THEY WERE MECHANICAL AND WHAT WE LIKE WHEN THEY FOLLOW US ORDES LIKE.

LATER THE TOWER IS STILL TEAR AND THEN EVERYTHING IS RIGHT.

AT THE MAN WHO WEREN'T PURI.

FUCK!

OH, YET AREN'T FURAT OR ROBOTS...
Batman

Swift as a meteor, 'Batman' hurtles through space as flur's wheels streak and blaze a destruction.

And where are tales of the stratosphere? Earthman and Saturnian loyal to a death and all.

Suddenly, flur's trees to pull free. The gun blasts a lurid flame and then...

Agh, I'm freeing free to death!

And tumbling and twirling, flur drifts all in space. And he and his gates schemes are merely dust in the new head race. Maj. Hovin.

Death into the hole near Saturn's stratosphere space night two hundred degrees below zero!
On Earth, a tremendous ovation welcome the returning heroes... and in a tenth for control booth...

Batman: I can brave the people's size appeal for a few more.

No, I'll peak to them.

We have won peace and freedom.

Never again can there be a reign for peace.

And freedom are far too precious ever to be left unprotected.

In the future we shall look forward and forget the past.

And don't forget the truth.

The man of steel.

And don't forget the truth.

And don't forget the Batman and Robin.

But you never told me yours.

I'm the twenty-first descendent of my family to bear my first name and last name.

But I'll tell you it as will Bruce Wayne.

Well, I have been trying to get that man to reveal a secret mistake.

Now because a test on a front line book on command warfare.

And don't forget the Batman and Robin.

A few words to you.

I'm the twentieth descendent of my family.

Well, I have been trying to get that man to reveal a secret mistake.
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BUILED CONSTRUCTION—With hundreds of small parts—screwed in—and ample instructions and parts list thrown in to shape.

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OFFICIAL BATTLE SPLENDOR—Thunderbolt shows the U.S. air and army service. Yak displays red and blue markings of German AAFs in Allied countries, navy insignia.

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I REMEMBERED how Man Abner's wife had looked during the afternoon when the message had come. Her face had gone white and she had whispered something to the farmer who had brought the note. Then without so much as a warning for us to continue studying until school ended for the day she had left.

I guess all we children knew something important was up. For months now our elders had been going around with stern faces. They had been meeting mysteriously and talking in whispers about things that had happened through the Colonies. The Virginia colonists talked about things they had much around as were we of Boston.

War was close. The unknown was unknown we knew. We were not aware that if we had spoken to our fathers we would be known. We children had been warned to say nothing about a rebellion, to discuss nothing.

I remember what my father said:

"This is a grave step to take. We shall have much to do under unceaseable taxes and the yoke of a tyrant. Frantically, my son, we do not know what course to pursue. We are like a Captain standing on his huddle, but with both his hands. And we, like him, do not know where we are going."

He went out then to try that under no circumstances must we children discuss the conduct of our elders, allow no suspicion to be attached to their goings and comings.

Naturally I was thrilled to be taken to my father's confidence and my spirits were high. To my brother Dan, in bed that night, I said: "No demon nor marauder could steal a secret from me. Diana just think, if we at Bostan break with the king, Paw will be a mild one—a hero."

Diana always was a little more practical than I although a year younger. He pooh poohed my enthusiasm.

"Paw will still be only a blacksmith he said. "The solders are not drilled. The people not told. They will not know Paw to shoe the horses if they have any."

My anger rose then quickly subsided as I saw the English in his words. Nevertheless, I asked: "He is the best blacksmith in all Boston. And if an Army horseman has to be well shod, then it can hardly be fitted when Paw is idling."

Dave laughed. "Then let him do it." He said. "I am tired and wish to sleep."

I did not sleep much that night. Instead I lay looking at the blanket of stars that covered the sleeping city. It still seemed so peaceful so quiet. In the waters of the harbor, the sunken ships lay in black silence, surrounded by seamen's mast. For until there was to be British warships poised with guns ready to strike.

For we of Boston had been useful. I realized. After the tea party, the fighting had subsided as by a prearranged plan. The days that surrounded made the cause unappealing seem almost oppressive. We attended school daily played at school as was our custom and did not always.Yet the atmosphere seemed charged with violence to come.

I do not know what caused this. Even today I cannot tell. As I write this I am with General Washington at a place called Valley Forge. It is bitterly cold here, and I am glad that it was almost impossible for me to hold drumsticks in hand.

But I am telling another story. The story I wish to tell is of a hero, my father. Yes, he was a hero, although I did not know it then.

I remember the night it happened. Diana and I were in bed, hugging being was there earlier than usual both my brothers and I were wondering about the warning constant on the part of our elders. All day they had seemed preoccupied. So we had heard people of Boston. Their faces had been set grim. And we, seeing the lines, had the feeling that something was fast going to happen.

But what? Telling it even with a half-sleepy Dave was an action. Downstairs the Rev. Peter Peters the bookbinder and my father were talking in whispers. Outwardly, the gathering was only for the purpose of a friendly talk. But I knew then in the living, every new and where Mr. Peters would forget to whisper and his voice would wake up the house. Twice I caught the words, 'warning' and 'side.'

What did they mean? I could make no sense of them. I began to feel uneasy. I nodded and then, suddenly, I was fast asleep.

It was the loud knocking on the door downstairs which disturbed my dreams. In the room next to me I heard my father thunder then go downstairs.

A bust of excited conversation set my senses to racing I
“I said anxiously, "I’m sure of it."

Davy looked at me in the moonlight with eyes husky lidded with sleep. "You’re dreaming," he said drowsily. "Now please let me sleep." Without further ado he rolled over into heavy slumber again. Sleep for me was not the question. My mind was only making an answer to the queries of the sincerity of his nocturnal visitation.

And it was just as well I could not sleep. The door to the room opened and my father’s form filled the doorway. He came to the bed and stood over me.

"Asleep, Jamie boy?" he whispered.

"No sir," I said. "I was awoke by the knocking. Has something happened?"

For a moment, I thought my father was going to say something important. His chin was set and his eyes were hard in mood, as he said: "I need your help with the bellows in the forge."

Disappointment welled up within me. I called myself a fool and a dreamer. I had been daydreaming up visions of a secret rendezvous. Perhaps this stranger was a cousin from the Virginia colony, to sell us that down South a blow had been put on us. And all the while he was only an itinerant blacksmith. Rather disgustedly I got out of bed and dressed hastily.

The man was waiting down stairs impatiently pacing the floor. I looked at his stocky form and thought: "It is well for you, stranger, that my father has so great a love for horses. No other blacksmith in all Boston would allow himself to be aroused from his sleep so late in the night."

My leggins were on my feet when the stranger said, rather testily: "We'll have to hurry, Mr. Finch. There is no time to spare. I expected my father to make an angry retort and was quite surprised when he said, meekly: "I will make all you while haste."

I walked with my father to the shop and the stranger, who had Linux case stables, led his horse beside us. In a few moments I was busy at the bellows and I must confess that never had I worked so hard. Not a moment’s peace would that impatient stranger give us and I hoped inwardly that my father would charge him a large sum for services rendered. After all my father was the best blacksmith in the Massachusetts colony.

He proved this too beyond all shadow of doubt. His.liest whose went into the legs of the man who seemed so impatient as his master. I smiled to myself. "Now, Master Impatience," I mocked. "You will really pay for this."

I was wrong. Wrong and dishonored and dull. When the stranger took out his wallet, my father hastily thrust it reward him.

"I want no money," he said. "It is a little enough service to render."

The stranger looked at him. "Bless you, James Finch," he said. "You are really not of us."

One of us! I stared blankly at my father as the man hastily rode away from us. The horse’s new shoes rang loudly on the cobblestones.

"What’s the matter, Jamie-boy?" my father inquired, noting the look on my face. "You seem quite uneasy."

"I am sorry, sir," I said. "But it does not seem quite fair that you should be raised from bed for your best set of those for a stranger. Hurry and then not be paid. Should you have refused payment for being up until dawn? See, the sky is already beginning to lighten."

My father’s voice was low. "Take money, as the day?" he said softly. "Nay!" He shook his head. I believe that another man would do what they will come after you will ever forget this eighteenth day of April, 1775. Not that rich."

"Ach!" I tried, unable to conceal my surprise. "You did not even know his name, sir."

My father smiled. "I did not, Jamie-boy," he said. "I should have introduced you to Mr. Paul Revere the mouthsmith."

He put his arm around my shoulder. Come now, Jamie-boy," he said softly, "hush to your sleep. Only the Lord knows how much more sleep we will get in the days to come."

---

Yup call it to
SOMEONE
who repeats it to
SOMEONE
who overhears by
SOMEONE
in Axis pay, so
SOMEONE
you know — may die!

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THE EX-EEL D. WARTY WHO PAYS TO MAKE SMALL CHILDREN COME IN BEATEN!

PHENOMENAL TOOTIE THE CAPTAIN TOOTIE COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, ME! WHY, I'VE BEEN IN HECK WITH A CORE, I'SHET NA!

HAW HAW HAW, I'M THE CAPTAIN TOOTIE, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, WHAT'S YOURS, I BECAUSE I'M THE CAPTAIN TOOTIE, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, HOW CAN I HELP YOU, I BECAUSE I'M THE CAPTAIN TOOTIE, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!

HAW HAW HAW, THE SECRET, COMES IN BENDING!
“Crime Comes to Lost Mesa!”

Ganged by impassable cliffs, scored with Shelving Rock, an ancient city of red men flourished in the American Southwest — hidden since the fall of the great Spanish conquerors. Peace and contentment dwelt there — till a flag of murderers drop from the clouds to kill and loot. But he's safe — and Batman and Robin are there — and deadly perils have not ended yet for the two men.
**BATMAN**

**SMUGGLED TOMMY GUNS LOOSE SHATTERING DEATH IN A SOUTHWESTERN PRISON YARD**

**THERE'S NO PLACE BUT A CLIFF**

**TOO BAD WE AIN'T GOT MORE TARGETS RANDY?**

**WE MAKE OUR OWN GATE EN BLOW**

**BOOM**

**SURE DATS DA PLACE RANDY?**

**SURE, LF I MAKE DIG OUT NOW!**

**DONT SHOOT, I'LL TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU SAY!**

**NO SIGN O' BE YEA SURE DATS DA PLACE RANDY!**

**SURE LF I MAKE DIG OUT NOW!**

**At a nearby airport**

**Don't shoot, I'll take you wherever you say!**

**Ya gets it!**

**At Sanj Dube desert mesa country**

**NO SIGN OF BE YEA SURE DATS DA PLACE RANDY?**

**SURE IF I MAKE DIG OUT NOW!**

**Many miles away a pulseless plane with a lifeless pilot shatters against a cliff!**

**Nobody but me knows a place but not with a crash, crash says take over an do it my!**

**The same morning in Bruce Wayne's home in distant Gotham City**

**Monk brandy and sandy rogers - the bats, batman and robin search for a murder!**

**Are the batman and robin after them again?**

**Lifers murder guards at last wall of prison flee in stow plane!**
12. T 5 THAT SHOON THE DESERT KNOWS THE PHANTOM SHADOW OF A Wraith CRAFT—
THE BATPLANE!

GREAT! S HO THAT FLIGHT WITH BATMAN OR HIS MILITARY WARRIORS?

Huh! WERE GOING TO HAVE some PRAY.

BET IT KNOCKED

32. BATMAN—
THE PLANE W.T. THE MURDERED MAN
CRACKED UP A LONG WAY FROM HERE!

LOOK— SMOKE— COMING FROM THE VALLEY INSIDE THAT MESA?

RIGHT! AND WHERE THERE’S SMOKE THERE WILL BE FIREWORKS—
SIC WE ARE THERE!

SHARP EYES WATCH EVERY MOVE OF THE NEWCOMERS WITH INTENSE INTEREST.

6. IN FACT THE SMALL WATCHER FORESEES THAT HIS REPEL IS PRECAUTIONARY.

6. IEEEREEEEH!

GOT YOU!

AND REMEMBER... AND MONK ARE NOT SHAH THEY’VE GOT MACHINE GUNS!
A SNAPE OF ROCK SWINGS ON BALANCED EDGES, REVEALING A TUNNEL

WE'VE NEVER HAVE FOUND IT!

IN LONG AGES,- NO ONE HAS COME THE WAY FROM THE OUTER WORLD WITHOUT A GUIDE.

WHEN TERRIBLE SPANISH BARRIOS MURDER AND TORTURED FOR GOLD, OUR BROTHERS RATHERS SPOKE TO HIDE FOREVER FROM THE PALACE?

THAT WAS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO!
As spears were few and both thieves a white man's house seeming upon the scene:

CEASE! Tol'd your chief commands He once when have we seen the prisoners guarded taking care! 1

But these are false faces who have come to warm us!

Silence, boy!—very well: so have the prisoners thrown into the pit! I shall seek the advice of the spirits.

These are the Batman and Robin, great warriors among the own peoples.

No—we are not cavern white men who save leaped for a rebel they have lost in battle and I could.

The outlook is dark ahead for the famous crime crushers—and to understand what's behind the violent records we must return to the dawn of the preceding day when the escaped prisoners appeared dead calmly to the people of Lost Mesa!

We come to warn you Bat Crooked Whiste Men have got wise to Lost Mesa, an meet come here to rob ya?

Ah-EEE! ME! ME! NEW ME!

It's a pal s.o.c. where how same they by summers saddled and stole much treasure!

Me? chief! I wouldn't do nuttin like day.

How it be? see we by the he could s.o.c.
BATMAN

MOROZ APPEALS TO THE SALT MIMITATION

THE SPIRITS OF EARTH AND AIR
SAY - THESE MEN ARE FRIENDS.
WE MUST SE E THE SPIRITS OF
EARTH AND AIR AGREE TO
THEM!

THE SPIRITS.
VISIT THE SPIRITS
OF EARTH AND AIR.

LATER, IN THE HOUSE ASSIGNED TO THEM

TOTA DONE THE BEST THEY COULD.
REMEMBER TO XEA THE SALT
MIMITATION,

BUT Moroz.

SOMETHING WORSE THAN A
DUMP.

DO NOT LAUGH TOO SOON.
REMEMBER YOU HERE.
THE RENT - COLD Seat TO A

WHAT.

EREN prepares TO ROCK AGAIN.
TOO, THEY ARE ENOUGH.
FOR A COLD.

BUT SOMEWHERE

AND A DAY LATER WE
INTEND TO EEL THE SECOND
HALF OF HIS BARGAIN.

NO,
NOW BE SE.
EVER.
Suddenly, the dancers lift the great fire on a litter of long poles and place it over the prison where America's greatest crime fighters lay.

If the spirits do not wish the prisoners to die, they will put out the flames, but what can be done when all my warriors believe the spirits have ordered it?

Nachees Hopi all on a subtle plan.

Ya what! It's da break we been looking for. Oh noble grand father! My strangers go to rod temple if the NK gold open there!

No! Now my people shall know the truth!
LISTEN! THE PACE TRIBES ARE EVEN NOW LOOTING THE TEMPLE!

HE LIES! IT'S A TRICK TO SAVE THE PRISONERS!

SPOOK! CHOOSING THE INSTANT OF HIGHEST EXCITEMENT MOROUL ATTACKS HIS TREACHEROUS RIVAL.

WHO ARE YOU? MAD? I AM THE CHIEF!

NOW HE VENTURES TO THE TEMPLE'S ROOF A TUCKER! BATMEN HURLS AT HIS CAPSULE UPWARD.

SOME OF THE BEST MEN ON THE FIRE'S SIDE?

WHO WANTS TO TAKE A LONG VACATION?

WHO IS THE MAN AT THE ROOF?

I'M GOING TAKE A LONG VACATION!

WELL, endereco WITH ME.

WE'RE GONNA SAVE HIS GRANDPA HEARD AND EVERYTHING OR ELSE THEM!

WHAT... EXPLOSION... IT'S MOST OF THESE BLOWN CLEAR?

BUT WE STILL HAVE THE JOB OF GETTING OUT OF HERE!

A LADDER!

HUNH? IS IT REAL?
BATMAN?
SAY MY
GRANDFATHER
THE CRIMINAL?

SOUND IN THE HEAT
WHERE IT BELONGS?

YOU WADD
WILL NEVER GET
THE WORLD ON
FEET!

BAD MEN ARE
IN THE TEMPLE
SEEKING GOLD
THAT IS NOT
THEM?

BUT WE
MIGHT IF YOU
DON'T BACK
UP?

AFTER
THESE ARE
ONLY TWO
MEN AND TWO
BOYS

UNARMED!

IN THE TEMPLE

NUTTIN' YET?
WE SHOULD'VE MADE
DA BEAT SHOW
US WHERE'S
WAS?

AY WE GOT
LOTSA TIME' DA
MOB ROASTIN' 'EM!
BATMAN AN
ROBIN TAT NA
ABOUT US?

ABRUPTLY

LOOK WHY
SOMETHING

YIP YIP
IT'S
DEM?

DON'T FREE
SHANK NA
QUIT START SHOOTIN'

DIDN'T YOU HEAR
YOUR ROLL TELL
YOU TO STOP
SHAKING?

YOUR
SUNNY DAYS ARE OVER,
SANDY!

WHEN YOU
WAKE UP YOU'LL BE
BACK IN A

CELLS?

WE'RE
STILL GOT
to RIGHT
MORDU AND
HE'S GANG,

OUT BUT
WHAT'S
THE?
MORDU, THE UNSCRUPULOUS MEDICINE MAN, IS BEYOND THE AID OF MEDICINE!

ONE OF RANDY'S BULLETS MUST HAVE HIT HIM.

AYE—BUT FATE GUIDED THE BULLET!

I LIED—CHEAT, COMING TO MAKE MYSELF LIKE NOW THE SPIRITS I DISHONORED—ARE PUNISHING ME!

AAA A—

HE'S GONE.

YOU SPOKE TRULY WHEN YOU CALLED US MESA, OUR GREAT CHEF WE ARE THOUGHTFUL.

EVERYONE

PEOPLE OF LOS MESA—WE CAN'T BE OURSELVES FOREVER, BUT WE CAN BE STREET WARRIORS WITHOUT FEAR, KNOWING THAT AMONG THEM ARE WARRIORS LIKE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

DO NOT FORGET NACHEE COME BACK?

WE WONT FORGET NACHEE?

IN THE YARD OF A SOUTHWESTERN PRISON

SLAUGHTER RELIANT AND NWAU HAVEN'T COME HOME?

A SOLITARY CELL WILL LOOK GOOD AFTER WHAT DA BATMAN PUT US THRU.

THE END.

AND NEXT DAY IN GOTHAM CITY

THEY LEFT ROBIN OUT OF THE HEAD LIES?

AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T GET LEFT OUT OF THE FUN HE WONT KNOW.

FUGITIVE FELONS CHUTE FROM CLOUDS TO PRISON COMPLIMENTS OF BATMAN.
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THE MIRACLE WORLD OF LIVING THINGS

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF LIVING THINGS

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ORDER WHILE SUPPLY LASTS
An important message to the Boys and Girls of America!

from

General Arnold

Commanding General
U.S. Army
Air Forces

WAR DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON

We of the armed forces urge every young man and women of pre-military age who has been filling a summer war job to return to school this autumn. Such work is important, but your education has top priority. You will serve your country best by making the best of your educational opportunities, for this is not only a brave man's war—it is also a smart man's war.

If you plan to enter military service, you will find that a good education offers the best assurance of progress and recognition. In all branches of service, we need trained leaders, engineers, scientists, and specialists. And in the years to follow victory we will need them even more, as our nation charts its progress in the post-war world.

H. H. Arnold
General, U.S. Army
Commanding General, Army Air Forces

(Prepared in cooperation with the Office of War Information and published in the interest of the NATIONAL 4-H-10-SCHOOL PROGRAM, sponsored by the Children's Bureau, U.S. Department of Labor, and the U.S. Office of Education, Federal Security Agency.)
"It just comes natural to me, sir—I used to play an oboe with the Philharmonic!"

Keep your country strong! Use them where they count.
The heart of a nation is the home of its heroes.

Many times during the war our dealer has probably said to you, "You need Eveready flashlights."
Here's one of the best reasons in the world—nearly all our batteries are going to the Armed Forces.

End the war—support war industries. The supply left over from your purchase will be needed.

EVEREADY