HERE'S A NEW GUN FROM THE FOLKS BACK HOME, SOLDIER!

YEP! THE FOLKS THAT'RE BACKING THE 7TH WAR LOAN!
The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading.

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL FUNNY COMICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
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When you're shopping for the best in comics, you don't have far to look! It's right under your nose, on every newsstand - the Superman DC Symbol... your guarantee of top entertainment in adventure and humor!
That fateful bird of ill omen, the Penguin, is out again—and once more the crook-catching team of Batman and Robin has fast and furious work to do! And since peril always pours when the droll little designer of deviltry takes forth with his sinister umbrella, the dynamic duo must run elbows with sudden death more than once before sending the fugitive back to the big house.
THE PENGUIN FEATHERS HIS NEST

SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
A FAIR START ON MY RETURN
JOURNEY FROM THE BIG HOUSE
TO THE BIG TIME?

TOE YOU HAMMER- AND
YOU TONGS? LET IT
NEVER BE SAID THAT
I NEGLECT MY LOYAL
ASSOCIATES?

HUN?
IS OIS
ALL WE
GET?

COMPLAINTS,
EHT LET ME
SHOW YOU
MY NEWEST
DESIGN IN
UMBRELLAS
ONE THAT
PROTECTS ME
- BUT NOT MY
ENEMY AGAINST
THE LIQUID FIRE
ITJECTS?

NEXT TIME
CAN'T YA
TAKE A
JOKE?

MEANWHILE
THE PUBLIC
LEANING ON AN
EVENT THAT
PRECEDED
THE ONE-SIDED
DIVISION OF
THE SPOILS

IN THE HOME OF BRUCE
WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG
WARD DICK GRAYSON

SO THE PENGUIN
HAS FINALLY
PULLED HIS
FIRST JOB
SINCE BREAKING
JAIL HERE'S
WHERE BATMAN
AND ROBIN GO
INTO ACTION
AGAIN?

WHERE
AND
HOW
WOULD
YOU
SUGGEST
THAT
THEY
BEGIN?

3 PAYROLL
BANDITS USE
UMBRELLA
BOMB ON
ARMORED
TRUCK?

I WISH I KNEW!
TOO BAD-he WON'T
BE AMONG THOSE
KING PENGUINS
FROM ANTARCTICA
BEING PRESENTED
TO THE ZOO
TOMORROW?

STAND AS IT
MAY SEEM
DICK, I
BELIEVE
YOU'VE GIVEN
ME AN
IDEA?

MINUTES LATER AT THE MAYOR'S
OFFICE IN CITY HALL

BATMAN?
ROBIN?

EXCUSE US FOR
NOT ANNOUNCING
Ourselves, YOUR
HONOR—But WE'D
RATHER THE
REPORTERS KNEW
NOTHING OF THIS
VISIT?
AND THAT'S THE PLAN! IF THE PENGUIN DOESN'T SHOW UP THERE'LL BE NO HARM DONE—AND IF HE DOES, ROBIN AND I WILL BE ON HAND TO GREET HIM!

A VERY UNUSUAL REQUEST, BUT HOWEVER I SHALL BE GLAD TO OPERATE.

WHAT A REUNION THAT WILL BE!

WITHIN THE HOUR, NEWSPAPERS AND RADIO BROADCAST ANOTHER NEWS ITEM.

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE HAS JUST ANNOUNCED THAT THE NIGHT KING PENGUIN WILL BE AT THE MUNICIPAL ZOO TOMORROW. THE STARS OF A MOCK CORONATION CEREMONY.

JEWELLED CROWNS WORTH A KING'S RANSOM WILL BE LOSED FOR THE OCCASION BY ONE OF THE CITY'S LARGEST JEWELERS TO STIMULATE INTEREST IN THE ZOO?

FANCY THAT? UNTIL NOW, I NEVER EXPECTED TO VISIT THE ZOO—AT LEAST NOT IN MIDWINTER.

YA DON'T MEAN WE'RE GONNA SPARKLE AFTER DESERTING THE FULLY GEAR CO.*

EXACTLY WHY I'M SO CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS. NO ONE WILL BE EXPECTING ANYTHING SO RASH AS A ROBBERY.

DESPITE WINTERY WINDS A CROWD gathers IN GOTHAM CITY PARK THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON.

UNACUSTOMED AS I AM TO NOTERING WITH ROYALTY—AHM—

SEE FOR THE PENGUINS ARE ALMOST AS FUNNY AS THE MAYOR.

OUCH—IT'S COLD DOWN HERE.

QUARK?

AND BENEATH THE PLATFORM...
NEARLY

PARK MAINTENANCE BUILDING

THERE'S NEVER ANY TROUBLE WHEN THINGS ARE DIRECTED BY ME, GENTLEMEN!

SUDDENLY

HEY, I'M SOAKED!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!

IT JUST GOES TO SHOW ONE SHOULD NEVER GO OUT WITHOUT AN UMBRELLA!

WA HA HA!

THERE'S TERRIBLE!

DO SOMETHING OFFICER?

WHAT FOR INSTANCE?

BUT THE BEST-MADE PLANS OF MICE AND JADES DO UP A COG NOW AND THEN!

WHAT!

YOU OUGHT TO WATCH YOUR STEP, PENGUIN!

BATMAN AND ROBIN, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE HOW POLITE OF YOU TO BOW!

OOF!

TAG—YOU'RE IT!

OW!

I'LL CROWN YOU FOR THAT!
SO LONG OLD SKATES?

KNOWLED THE WIND OUT OF ME FOR A MINUTE—THAT'S ALL?

COMING SAILED OVER THE FROZEN MAN?

COME ON—we'll never hear the last of it if we let him get away!

ONLY I'D BROUGHT MY RACING SKATES?

THE CHASE LEADS BEYOND THE LIMITS OF THE PARK

BUT IF WE CROSS OVER WE CAN TAKE A SHORT CUT AND GAIN ON HIM?

WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM ON ICE?

HE'S HEADED FOR THE SKELETON OF THAT BUILDING?

NOW THAT HE'S GOT RID OF HIS SKATES WE CAN OUTRUN HIM EASILY?

DON'T FEEL BADLY, BATMAN! I FORGIVE YOU FOR KEEPING ME FROM PUBLISHING THOSE CROWNS OUTWITTING YOU THE WAY IT'S EVEN MORE FUN?

WE'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED—HE HAN'T GOT A CHANCE!

I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE NEXT CAR GOING UP—ONLY THERE EVER GET IN HEAVEN?

DON'T BE SO SURE—HE 'DOESN'T I HAVE TO STAY ON TOP ANY LONGER THAN HE WANTS?
BATMAN

The Batman’s steel-strong elken rope worn beneath his utility belt possesses the... 

This'll get us done faster and I'll give us a running start when we land.

Nice roping, cowboy!

My word! Impetuous aren’t you?

You haven’t seen anything yet!

He’s head for that second-hand clothes market? What for I wonder? I don’t see any models with horizontal black-and-white stripes.

Why not dress up like human beings for a change?

Num!

EXCLAIM STRANGER—did you see a funny-looking little fat man running away from here? When I never felt so over dressed in my life.

“Bat-man!” why yes—someone carrying an umbrella scouted around the corner a minute ago.

But once around the opposite corner.

Ho, ho, ho! That was so much fun I’d like to do it all over again—if I didn’t have to prepare for tonight’s labors.

Dinah’s that’s exactly what I’m Robin—and I fell out of the department Penguin’s store second before he pushed the clothes rack over on us!
MIDNIGHT AT GOTHAM CITY'S LARGEST DEPARTMENT STORE

1: I'VE MADE SURE THE BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM DOESN'T EXTEND TO THE SKYLIGHT, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT INTERUPTIONS. THINK OF EVERYTHING, PENGUIN?

2: YEAH, DA JOOLRY DAT MAKES ME MOUT DROOL?

3: BUT AS THE WLY PENGUIN BEGINS HIS DESCENT HE CASTS A LAST LOOK AROUND - AND SPIES AN OMNIOUS SILEHOUETTE ON A NEIGHBORING ROOF TOP?

4: THE BATMAN? HOW DID HE EVER TRACE ME HERE?

A MINUTE LATER

5: HE LOOKED RIGHT TOWARD YOU, BATMAN? DO YOU THINK HE SAW YOU?

6: HARD TO TELL, THE NIGHT PLAYS STRANGE SNAPE TRICKS SOMETIMES?

7: YEAH. ONCE IN A LIFETIME?

8: DO YOU DOUBT MY ABILITY TO OUTWIT HIM? STOP JITTERING AND LISTEN TO MY PLAN?

WHEN THE STORE

9: BATMAN? JEEPER'S GUTS!

10: UH WELL DEM MATTRESSES LL BE SOFT TA LAND ON F' YA SCHEME DON'T ULK BOSS?

11: I AM HONORED TO HAVE SUCH A DISTINGUISHED PERSONAGE AS MY FIRST CUSTOMER?

12: NUH HAH I LIKE BETTER THAN TURNING A WELL MANNED CROOK OVER TO THE WARDEN?

NEXT INSTANT
ROBIN: "Too step right this way please? I have some bargains in cradles."

How did you know I was planning to rock you to sleep?

Both of you should spend more time in bed? Here's a very comfortable item.

Roger than a steel bunk in the big house, I'll make nest.

Not the quality of the springs yielding yet highly elastc.

When I get you, I'll have enough Penguin feathers to stuff a pillow.

You'll need blankets, of course.

Only one-a wet blanket for you.

Abruptly.

Ha, ha! sleep soundly, batman?

Time to retire little feller.

Huh?

Excellent timing! how bind them securely while I select mattresses for their repose.
WHEN NO WONDER HE PUNCHES SUCH A PUNCH WE'LL WIN AS MUCH AS HE DOES?

BUT THINK HOW MUCH LIGHTER OUR WORRIES WILL BE WHEN WE HAVE DISPOSED OF HIM?

MUSTN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES ON THEM CATCHING COLD?

HA! HA! DAT'S A LAUGH.

D'Y SEE A GUARANTEE DEY WON'T SHIVER?

DE STORE CAN HAVE A FIRE SALE AFTER HIS BUT BATMAN AN' ROBIN WON'T BE NO SELLING?

F'T: WHAT WE'VE REVEALED THE RULE, AND HAD OUR PLEASURES BEFORE BUSINESS LET'S GET TO WORK?

PEGUIN YA'RE A CARD.

SWATHED IN LIQUID FLAMES AND CHOKE ON SMOKE WHAT CHANCE FOR LIFE IS LEFT TO THE DYNAMIC DUO? HAS THEIR PERILOUS GAME WITH THE DROLL LITTLE ARCH-CRIMINAL ENDED AT LAST 'N A TRIUMPH OF EVIL?

AS CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS

WHAT—?

COUGH SMOKE COUGH OR AM BATMAN?

LOOK'S LIKE—

COUGH WE'RE IN A TOUGH SPOT—

COUGH FELLA?
CAN'T DO A THING—
(COUGH)—WITH THESE
ROPESS—WE—(COUGH)
HAVEN'T GOT A
CHANCE—BUT I—
(COUGH)—NEVER
EXPECTED TO BE
BETWEEN INNERSPRING
MATTRESSES—

INNERSPRING
(COUGH)
SO THEY
ASE—AND
THAT—
(COUGH)—
S THE SECOND
DEA YOU'VE
GIVEN ME
TODAY
ROBIN—

ONLY—
(COUGH)—
A SLIM
CHANCE—
BUT IF I CAN
RIP THE
MATTRESS
COVER

(COUGH)
I DON'T
(COUGH)
—GET IT?

A LONG AGO I LAY
MINUTE OF CRAWLING
AND TUGGING WITH
INTENSE FURY—NG'S AND
SUFFERING—

THERE'S
\R-\R-\RIP-\P-

ONE OF THE SPRUE
(COUGH) HAD
COME AROUND—I
(COUGH) LAN
WORK FOR IT
—IN THE
No OF THE
HER A WHIMSY—

I'LL HAVE O—(COUGH)
BE FAST
BATMAN

V—F—H—
JUST SIMBLA—
T—ANY LONGER

HOLD ON—JLL
A HALF SECOND
ROBIN—T'M
(COUGH) GETTING

SAFE I'VE LAY
T—N'J H—H—H DO
NOW BUT UNTIL THE
OTHER KNOTS AND
GO AFTER THAT
MURDEROUS LITTLE
CROOK?

EVER KNEW FISH
AP COULD
TASTE SO
GOOD—

HE WHOLE
STORE WOULD
HAVE BEEN
ON FIRE
EVENTUALLY—

BUT THE A
ALARM WO
HAVE BROUGHT
THE FIRE ENGINES UNTIL
TOO LATE TO HELP
US AND TOO LATE
TO STOP THE
PENINSULA

O
MEANWHILE

OLD MASTERS FROM THE CAPITALS OF THE WORLD? TAPESTRIES THAT GRACED THE PALACES OF KINGS AND PRINCES.

ME, I'D RATHER SEE A MOVIE ANY DAY!

WHO'S VASES? PRICELESS JADES? WE MUST COME HERE MORE OFTEN.

UGLY THINGS, AIN'T THEY? LET'S GET ON TO DA DIAMONDS.

TO MAKE IT COMPLETE, THEY EVEN HAVE AN ORIENTAL UMBRELLA ON THE WALL.

LOOK!

They got us!

Idiots can't you see it's only a picture—and a fine one at that?

A TRICK BUT IT GIMME NIGHTMARES. JUST DA SAME IF I HAD TA LOOK AT IT VERY MUCH.

IT'S SO REAL I CAN ALMOST FEEL DA BATMAN SLAMMIN' ME RIGHT ON DA DOME.

LAST ONF FINAL TOUCH OF REALISM.

WHO'S GOING TO SLEEP NOW?

Batman, ROBIN!
WHAT? NO SKATER'S TIME PENGUIN!
I SEEMS PRETTY CONFIDENT ABOUT THAT UMBRELLA!
MAYBE I COOKED MYSELF ARM MYSELF TO?
TH' WILDLIFE COOK YOUR GOOFS, HEY!
A FLAME THROWER UMBRELLA? THANK GOODNESS, I'VE GOT AN UMBRELLA-THROWING PAL.

YOU'RE LUCKY THE WARREN DUN'T COOK UP A NICE DISH OF FRIED PENGUIN IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.
VERY ARTICULATE, ROBIN.

AN IMPROVEMENT ON HIS USUAL APPEARANCE DON'T YOU THINK?
WHY DON'T SOMEBODY GET THE IDEA OF PUTTING HIS HEAD ON UPSIDE-DOWN SOONER?

GENTLEMEN-GENTLEMEN, IT'S RUDE AND UNBECOMING OF YOU TO LAUGH AT A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN.

AND SO NEXT MORNING, THE NEWSPAPERS HAVE A MORE CHEERFUL TALE TO TELL.

PENGUIN CAGED AS BATMAN AND ROBIN HALT LOOTING SPREE!

WONDER IF THEY'LL PUT HIM ON THE ROCKPILE OR NOT HERE? HE BROGGED TO THE REPORTERS THAT HE COULD BREAK OUT WHenever HE FELT LIKE IT.

MAYBE NOW OUGHT TO TELL THE PAPERS THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN CAN PUT HIM BACK TILL RE-TRY WENEVER HE FEEL LIKE IT.

I GUESS THEY WOULDN'T CONSIDER THAT NOW WE'VE DONE SO OFTE N.

THE END
Meet a

BIT O' HONEY

Eat a

BIT O' HONEY

5¢

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER?
It has a special meaning!

Every number up to a single digit number YOU can find in the Number Alphabet below. They are significant and meaningful. If I have the time I'll ask you to write the number and spells it in your mind. The Number Alphabet:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A-H</th>
<th>1-4</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I-L</td>
<td>5-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>M-P</td>
<td>9-12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>N-Z</td>
<td>13-16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

FREE

The Number Alphabet

A-H are 1
1-4 are 2
5-8 are 3
9-12 are 4
13-16 are 5

We take the number and spell it in your mind. Then you number them.

FREE

943

This ad was in December 21, 943.
GOLLY! HE'S GOING TO SWING ALL FIVE! WHAT A WHEATIES FAN!

WHAT A WHEATIES FAN YOU'LL BE—WHEN YOU SWING INTO A BIG BOWLFUL OF THOSE CRISP WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES. FLOOD 'EM WITH COOL, RICH MILK. SNOTHER 'EM WITH JUICY FRESH FRUIT. GOLLY! THAT'S GOOD EATING!

WHAT NOURISHMENT! ALL THE WIDELY KNOWN ESSENTIAL FOOD VALUES OF REAL WHOLE GRAIN. WHAT FLAVOR! A RIGHT COMBINATION OF ZIPPY TOASTED TASTES AND MELLOW MALT SWEET SYRUP. STEP UP TO LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"—TOMORROW MORNING.

BREAKFAST "CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT
A Product of General Mills, Inc.
EVER REALIZE HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE AT WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP? YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

AND IT IS TO THAT VAST ARMY OF NIGHT WORKERS THAT THIS STORY IS DEDICATED BY THOSE VERY SPECIAL NIGHT WORKERS - BATMAN AND ROBIN.

TO THE N Y T WATCHMEN, HOSPITAL EMPLOYEES, SUBWAY TRACK INSPECTORS, POWER PLANT LABOR JOBS, CABBIES, FACTORY TOILERS AND ALL THE OTHERS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION, WHO WORK - "WHILE THE CITY SLEEPS!"
NIGHT FALLS OVER GOTHAM CITY
THE HOURS FLEW ONE BY ONE
THE LIGHTS WINK OUT. THE
CITY SLEEPS.

BUT SOME LIGHTS LINGER AS IN THE HOME
OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK
GRAYSON.

OKAY, YOUNGSTER, WE'RE
GOING OUT TONIGHT, BUT
NOT TO CATCH CRIMES.
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU
A TASTE OF NIGHT LIFE.

NIGHT-LIFE! YOU'RE
NOT KIDDING
ARE YOU?

LATELY, THE FOOT STEPS OF BATMAN
AND ROBIN ECHO HOLLOWLY IN
DESERTED CITY STREETS.

SURE IS QUIET. YES, YOU
WOULDN'T THINK. THOUSANDS OF
PEOPLE ARE AWAKE BUT THEY ARE? AND
A GULL THING TOO!

BUT BATMAN GUIDES ROBIN INTO A BUILDING
WHERE FIGURES IN WHITE MOVE WITH
QUIET EFFICIENCY.

DOCTORS AND
NURSES, FOR INSTANCE!
PEOPLE NEED THEM ALL
THE TIME, NOT ONLY
IN THE DAYTIME!

"SO THAT'S THE KIND OF
NIGHT LIFE YOU
MEANT!"

AND DOCTORS AND NURSES ARE
WON'T THE ONLY ONES. POLICE
WHO WORK WHYLE WE
SLEEP!

AND TELEPHONE
OPERATORS.

GOLLY
YES!
PEOPLE
HAVE TO
BE REACHED
BY PHONE
AT ALL
TIMES.
AND HERE ARE THE WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKETS. THEY STAY OPEN ALL NIGHT TO SUPPLY OUR CITY WITH FOOD FOR THE NEXT DAY.

SO I CAN HAVE MY FRUIT JUICE AND EGGS FOR BREAKFAST. GOLLY I OUGHT TO GO OVER AND SAY THANKS.

BATMAN, LOOK AT THAT PHOTOGRAPH.

NUNN? DID YOU SAY WE WERE NOT GOING TO WATCH CROOKS TONIGHT, ROBIN?

BUT THIS CROOK ISN’T TAKING ANYTHING OUT OF THE SAFE.

WHAT? THIS IS ALL ABOUT WISTER?

NO, HE’S TORN SOMETHING IN IT.

WHAT IS THE USE OF A DOG IF YOU DON’T STOLE THE MONEY THE DAYS A.

AND YOU’RE RETURNING IT NOW WHY?

OLDEST REASON IN THE WORLD – A GIRL MET HER A FEW DAYS AGO. WE BOTH FELL IN LOVE. PROMISED TO MAKE HER PROCESSIONAL LOOSE AND RETURN WHAT I TO STOLEN.

HUSBAND, I HAD TO RETURN THE MONEY SecREtLY. I WOULDN’T BE ARRESTED NOW.
WHAT A LAUGH? CHEER UP! I THINK YOU DESERVE A CHANCE SO I'LL HELP YOU RETURN THAT MONEY!

WHAT'S HUSH HUSH GOT TO DO WITH THIS? I WAS TALKING TO THE MAN I TOLD HIM I WAS RETURNING THE MONEY I STOLE BUT HE DROPPED HIS HAND OVER THE MOUTH QUICK BEFORE I COULD EVEN SAY "SHH!"

SHH! YOU'RE TALKING TOO LOUD JOE AND THE MAN STOLE TOO MUCH HAND OVER THE MOUTH QUICK BEFORE I COULD EVEN SAY "SHH!"

YOU CRY LOOSE AND MY FRIEND WILL COME AND DROP YOU IN YOUR TRACKS. ARE YOU TRYING TO WORK THAT OLD STALL ON ME? I'M LAFFING AT YOU, QUITE ES LITTLE! I'LL BLAST THAT GUY RIGHT NOW... HEY! HE BROKE UP! VA DUMMY! IT WAS ONLY A MERE "RAISING YOUR VOICE!"
Hey.

Oof.

Yah.

Rubber legs.

"Batman! Look out! Hush-hush has a gun!"

"Hell, I wish a upper one!"

Joe?

Blam!

"Let go and before the Batman starts swing'n at us again. Make it quick and quiet.

"Batman, shall I go after them?"

"No. Too many for you. Right now our job is to get to the hospital."

There.

Golly, it's a good thing hospitals stay open at night.

You're learning about fight life at first hand.
A FEW MOMENTS LATER. BACK STAGE THROUGH THE PROP DEPARTMENT OF THE WORLD-PACIFIC THEATRE.
But as the girl turns to face them, Batman
not OTiOS something as I r tf.

Remember Joe said his girl was a ballet dancer; a trained ballet dancer always walks with her toes pointing outward because it strengthens the legs and because ballet dancing requires her to walk like that. Look at that girl! She walks really fast.

You mean walked.

We are looking for a break in the case, Batman. We don't plan to waste any time.

What are you going to do about it? Anything we can do to help?

I'm afraid we can't let them away. They got a fortune in that satchel.

Time for punk Robin across that elevator. We've got to save him.

Batman—They've got her! Quick, Joe! Quick!
THE TWO TEAR INTO THE BANDITS' HANDS AND THEY KNOW IT.

BARTMAN: I-I SLIPPED-

ROBIN: LOOK ON UGH!

SHH: QUIET!

SOMETME AFKWARD

DOH! THAT NOISE IN MY HEAD?

REX-REX

T ISN'T FROM THAT ELEVATOR AND THE GUY DROWNED, BUT FROM A SHORT CIRCUIT IN THE WORKMAN WHO DROPPED THIS.

BEST SPOT I EVER SAW FOR A BOMB. I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE IT!

LATER

WE'VE LEY JOE DOWN! HOUSH, HOUSH.

LOOK THE BAG OF MONEY! OH, DON'T TELL ME THAT'S MY HEAD THUMPING AGAIN!

BARTMAN: WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING QUICK OR WE'RE GONNA DIES.

WOW! TALK ABOUT A MIRACLE: A RUBBER HANDY SCREWDRIVER!

TS STOPPED YOU DID IT.

SOUNDS TO ME LIKE IT'S COMING FROM THAT CLOSET DOOR.
"Then one of them says..."

"Yeah, but it's too dangerous to get him at the hospital. We gotta let him there."

"I've got it! You know that 'Nighthawk Matinee' radio program, and how Joe never never missed listening to it? Well, suppose we put in a request? Get it?"

"Meant me but a short while before as Joe relaxed listening to his favorite radio program."

"And now night workers, comes a request from a Miss Ann Dayton to play a recording of 'I'm Hiding From Your Love' a personal message to a Joe Jones goes with 'Dear Joe, I'm with H.N. Please come home. Ann'."
Though still weak from his wound Joe Pushes himself off the bed.

Ann's nush-nush has got her too! Her to the side she wants them to save Ann, sweet kid should've got hurt because of me.

Meanwhile... We've got to let the police know fast. I'm just now important light work.

Minutes later the two enter the studio of the "Right Owls" radio program.

And now comes a request from the swing shift workers at the shipyard for help. It seems they've just walked into Batman and Robin.

Switching on a record Shawn leads Batman to a soundproof room...

Thanks for the plug! Now can you certainly can I want to know what requests you've had and to whom they've gone these ten minutes.

Folks you're not interested in hearing my tongue while you're waiting to hear Dan Shawn and his fine all-night music that makes things pleasanter for you people out for work no through the night.

And now our story rushes headlong through the night to the moment when Joe weakly pushes open a door...

Where's Ann? If you rats have hurt her I'll

Shhh! What're ya kickin' up such a racket for? Ann ain't even here! We just used her name as bat see what I mean?
**Three floors above**

Why don't we just crash in, hush, hush, and shout?

---

**And down below, in hush-hush's soundproof room, his gunsels prepare to cut loose with lead.**

There's a door, crack-

---

**Batman alive!**

Observevant aren't you?

---

**And then?**

Hey—

Glug glug

SUCH ENLIGHTENING DIALOGUE!

---

**What goes on?** Looks like a community bath.

Ain't even Saturday night.

---

**Glug...**

Half turn it off.

---

Turn it off. Of course we'll turn off the water.

—but now we'll turn on the heat. Ohh!
And so...some time later...
...while darkened windows
seem like countless
sleeping eyes, Batman
and Robin pad homeward.

Golly that work out
made me work up
an appetite. I'm hungry.

Hungrily I'll fix
that.

Well, Dick you've met a part of
our great army
of night workers...sort of
who watch over us while the
City sleeps? The guardian
Angels! Makes me wish we
could do
more.

And after a short but very
sweet battle.

I've got the money
now I can return
it and call my
Girl Ann! She
must be worried
about

Shh, Hush.
She's
sleeping.

Me milkman, Robin
thanks you. I
thank you and
I'm sure the city
thanks you for
your faithful
services to mankind.

Aw, cut it out! I've
got a job to do
and I do it
how's the
milk? Good

Kuh?

Later, home and warm,
comfortable beds...

So more dick aren't you
forgetting two who also
work at night?
The pair whose
unceasing
vigil keeps
nocturnal
dead.

Batman and Robin,
the eyes of the night.

Tuf
Ed
Hey, Look! We got these swell U.S. Navy Craft Hot-Iron Transfers as Prizes in Kellogg's Shredded Wheat!

Hot iron transfers of aircraft carriers, battleships, destroyers, ducks, PT boats and other Navy Craft, yours as Prizes. One in every package of Kellogg's Shredded Wheat! Nothing to mail or send in.

Now you can fix your own shirt, jacket, or in with those WWII shirts so that it's the envy of the whole neighborhood! You can design it with new pictures of ships, submarine silhouettes—in a hurry.

Wear a real money saving shirt! All you need are these different-colored hot-iron transfers—you can just iron them on any article of clothing in a jiffy. That's all! The picture stays all clean and sharp. You're long-lasting wasn't washed away in soap and water.

You can make one of the newest specimens of your ship and have every member of the gang wear it on his sport shirt so you can save your own shirt with different U.S. Navy Craft.

Got One as a Prize! And just think—just don't have to spend a thing to get your prize. There's one in every package of Kellogg's Shredded Wheat, so, of course, it's no trouble at all to go through a package of Kellogg's Shredded Wheat just for the whole family will love those amazing transfers. Make the warship your favorite one. And they're so good for you as they are good in war. Get your package of Kellogg's Shredded Wheat today—and win a prize! Many great selections today.

Here are the 12 swell prizes you can get!

Kellogg's Shredded Wheat, there's one as a prize in every package.
LOOK! Free Gifts
AND WAR SAVING STAMPS

OVER ½ MILLION PRIZES—FREE!

Enjoy these swell Free Gifts from Armstrong On-A-Stock—get these prizes Save Bags! Pick your Prize. Ask your postman how to mail your bags and letter—
and see national Service Department listed below. Easy Isn’t it?

FOR 50 BAGS or 5c and 25 BAGS
No. 148 Child’s Graph — Junior Sport Service Kit — 3 inch 8 mm camera
No. 76 Tri-Fold Chart — New Million Wonders Tablet—Spring gimper
No. 93 Liberty Clip — Chameleon metal notebook—small displacement
No. 115 Battle Set — each makes a 17 beast, tanks, paper field gun, etc.
No. 120 Double Bracket — Gold-Color Metal — Refined enamel—adjustable.

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THE POINTED PISTOL

by Jesse Merlan

SUEK! I always carry a gun.
That small, ebon pistol
that my son dangled I have to,
I need that gun. And I always
keep it taut, loaded with six
shells, to ready in almost any
moment.

The scene at the police
station looked odd to me. The
dimmer room where we met
was dimly lit, the walls were
grey, and the atmosphere was
thick with the odor of
the smoke from cigarettes.

One detective's voice cut like
a knife through the quiet
of the room. His words were
sharp and direct, each
sentence a bolt of lightning in
the air.

"This is the scene of the
crime," he said. "We have
received a call from a woman
who claims that she was
attacked by a man with a
knife. She describes him as
being of average height and
build, with dark hair and
wearing a dark coat."

"That's the one," I said.
"I saw him. He was there,
right in front of me, and he
was carrying a knife."

"I'm looking for that man."
"That's the man. He was
there. I saw him."

"Where is he now?"
"I don't know. But I saw
him run away from the
scene."

"Describe him."
"He was tall, with dark hair
and aye. I remember that.
"He was wearing a long
sleeve shirt and a hat."

"Have you seen him since?"
"No, but I saw him run
away from that building."

"That's the one. We have
arrested him."

"Thank you. I'm glad it's
over."

"We have a warrant for
his arrest."

"I'm grateful."

"We will keep you
updated."

"Thank you."

"I always carry a gun."
That small, ebon pistol
that my son dangled I have to,
I need that gun. And I always
keep it taut, loaded with six
shells, to ready in almost any
moment."
bark intu itself in terror. And
there was Delosan with that pistol
pointed at my heart.

"Just then the rat doors
opened and Delosan was for a
quick dash out. There was
nely now thing I could do. So I
did it.

I moved toward Slip Delosan
with two slow steps. But I don't
believe I'd have enough courage
to take those steps. But I didn't
know than he was a wanted
killer of a mob boss. I just knew
I had to get my gun back.

Delosan yelled at me. Back,
you fool. I'll shoot you down.
I took another step forward
not back. No, I wasn't going
to just let you get my pistol. So
Delosan started shouting Over
twice, three times. Then two
shots in quick succession. I felt
the hot blood strike me. The
red spurted from gun blan-
ded my eye when the thunder
matched me. But I kept moving On

"By now Delosan's face was
battered with lust and hatred.
I should have dropped him
with a steet shot. But I reached
up and made a pass at his
gun hand. I blotted my eyes
and swung with my first. I hit a
subway guard and I missed a
few times. But I was connected
with Delosan. I here the
subway guards rushed in the
open door. They held on Delosan
and me pulled the rope. We knew
the rest.
The Adventures of Alfred

Can one person impersonate another without the aid of disguise? Ask Alfred—he ought to know, after his stellar performance as "Alias the Baron!"

At the Railroad Station, a monster welcomes the committee and scans the crowd.

"What am I gonna recognize him as?"

"We don't need no pitch. He's in a hub city!"

"I'm an illusionist."

"Get him off the train."

"Yeah, an illusionist."

Once we spot him, we won't have any trouble."

"We'll take him for a ride and get rid of him."

"Don't double-cross me."

"What do you say? He's got friends."

"I couldn't get away from him."

"So long, Alfred."

"Fear monster."

"I intend to stay at home."

"All right."

"That's if I ever reach home."

"Difficult work."

"Push me through."

This mob..."
I HAVEN'T PREPARED SO MANY I MUST HAVE MY DREW!

WHEN I FEEL SO COMpletely WILTED!

WELL ALOHA THAT'S NOT YOUR POCKET!

I MOST HUMBLY APOLOGIZE BY LOVE MAMA I HAD NO INTENTION I ASSURE YOU OF STRANGE YOU

LOOK MOOCH BEES OUR CUSTOMER.

TEVYAK SNEAK EXTRA SIDE WAY NUTI COME ON BOYS

OKAY BARGEN COME ALONG

BE AFRA I DONT UNDERSTAND

LEAD SLUGS TALK A LANGUAGE ANYBODY KNOW PRET EAT

IT'S THE BOSS DI'S WALLETS NOT ONLY GET DA ROBBIN' THERE'S DA PLANS DA BREV UP PER PULL N DA JOB AND DA NAMES OF ED'S MOB AND OURS TOO

BUT I ASSURE YOU THERE MUST BE SOME IN STAKES

YOU BE DA ONE DAT MADE IT CHUM TWINK DAT ED WOULD LET YA GET AWAY BUT IT'S YOUR LAST ONE

YEAH DEAD MEN DON'T NEVER MAKE THEM STAKES
However, as the welcoming party prepares to depart with its unwilling guest, Wonder, who’s all the way up in DC looking for him, the baying they don’t know my ballin’ setup was as money as my English accent.

However, that doesn’t mean I can’t live like a lord on the money.

Wha’? The money’s gone.

There’s nooch new, so, how he must have recognized me after all.

But if he thinks he can get away with the money he’s stolen from me, he’s got another thing coming.

Presently, as the car pulls up to a stop, come on, boys, let’s get this over with.

We’ll be in da bawdy day, he ain’t smart enough ta pull any fast ones on us.
THE Sting AMONG TAKES C AWAY THIS IS THE AWAY I’VE BEEN WAITING FOR.

TAKING THE OFF MY PC!

Hey!

As the startled driver tries to squirm out of the way, BUTLER DICK TELLERS A NEW LEAD TO BATMAN.

HE'S HOW YOU DON'T ALFRED.

TELL THE POLICE ABOUT THE WELFARE HOME. I'M SPECIALLY ASKING FOR THE SLEETEST IDEA OF WHAT HAPPENED AND I WON'T HAVE UNTIL I READ THAT PAPER!
WHAT MAKES A CHAMPION?

Warming up to meet champions includes:
1. Small mouth
2. Wore your running shoes
3. Natural talent
4. Hard work
5. Will-to-win

These qualities are an advantage but they are still the heart. The will-to-win is in your heart. On this page:

1. SMART COACHING...

Now! You can get expert coaching from world-famous sports personalities in Wheeling's new Library of Sports magazine. Each book contains 12 pages packed with stories, comics, cartoons, and more. All contributed to the championship game. Wheeling with pictures to show how you play the game correctly.

For your coach from the Wheeling champion-making champion-winning staff: Choose the book you need from this list and have it signed at your home.

1. WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION
   by Warren Harbison
   WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION
   by Lynn Pavlica
   WANT TO BE A BASKETBALL CHAMPION
   by Carl Merry and Dave MacMillan
   WANT TO BE A HOCKEY CHAMPION
   by Jack澳门
   WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION
   by Bob Bering
   WANT TO BE A TENNIS CHAMPION
   by Al Melvin
   WANT TO BE A SOFTBALL CHAMPION
   by Ty Bureau and Artie Thomas
   WANT TO BE A TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPION
   by Jack Porcher
   WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION
   by William E. Thomas
   WANT TO BE A TENNIS CHAMPION
   by Sam Godfrey
   WANT TO BE A GOLF CHAMPION
   by Artie Thomas
   WANT TO BE A TRACK AND FIELD CHAMPION
   by John Porcher
   WANT TO BE A HOCKEY CHAMPION
   by Jack澳门
   WANT TO BE A TALL AND THIN CHAMPION
   by Carl Merry
   WANT TO BE A TALL AND THIN CHAMPION
   by Jack Porcher
   WANT TO BE A SHORT AND FAT CHAMPION
   by Carl Merry
   WANT TO BE A GHOST CHAMPION
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Wheeling are the best. The best are the champions. They are mighty men, mighty men, mighty men. Wheeling, West Virginia, leading in baseball training.

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(please print clearly)
INTRODUCTION

In this wild plot
Amazing man who
is never down in
the mouth—what
original noivial
who was vaccinated
with a phonograph
needle that human
walkie-talkie—

ALLY BABBLE!

Also involved
are roxman and
showman plus some
very irate people
among the latter
being Batman
and Robin.

After that
introduction he'd
better be good!
Here he is

"ALLY BABBLE
and the
FOURTEEN
PEEVES!"

BLAH BLAH BLAH

BLAH BLAH
A MAN IN MORTAL TERROR! RUNNING FROM A KILLER - NO DOUBT!

He's after me! I've got to get away!

Do you ever hear anybody talk so much?

And then he said: "SLAB, SLAB, SLAB" and "See if I could gab like that, my teacher would be afraid to ask me a question!" But he old double tongue every fifty miles.

Ah my poor, thau you, I get mad it. I know the wisht is to wish me to stop. I go over my head all day and all night.

And even since my illness I can't do anything. To stop him.

PARALYZED! Pour old duffer! I'll do my good deed for today.

"When you just leave that tapp'n' tomato to me, admiral babble the fixer that's me etc. etc."
A MOMENT LATER

THUMP
THUMP

IT'S EVEN
WORSE NOW.
HE'S
STOMPING
LIKE AN
ELEPHANT!

MR. BABBLE, I SEE
YOU KNOW HOW
TO TAKE CARE
OF THINGS?
HOW WOULD
YOU LIKE TO
MAKE
FIVE
THOUSAND
DOLLARS?

WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY
TO STOP HIS GAS.

MR. BABBLE, I
BELIEVE YOU
SAY NO MORE.
TAKE THIS LIST
AND GO
PLEASE GO.
MY EARS

OKAY.
I CAN
TAKE A
HINT.

PET PEEVE 1: THE DANCER.
WELL, HE'S TAKEN CARE OF!
PET PEEVE 2: "THE SUBWAY
GUARD ON THE UMpteenth
STREET STATION WHO SHOYES
PEOPLE INTO SUBWAY TRAINS!"
HM-MMM-

ALLY BABBLE RETURNS

HE'S STOPPED NOW
BUT HE CERTAINLY
WAS THUMPING
THAT FLOOR FOR
A WHOLE WITH
HIS BIG
FEET.

THAT WAS
HIS HEAD?
GET IT?
HEE HAW!

I'M A RICH MAN!
THERE ARE
FOURTEEN THINGS
I'M SURE ABOUT
NO, THIRTEEN,
NOW THAT THE
DANCER IS
TAKEN CARE
OF, THIRTEEN
PET PEEVES?
I'LL PAY
ANYBODY
WELL WHO
CAN HANDLE
THEM TO MY
SATISFACTION
FIVE
THOUSAND
DOLLARS.

IT'S A SETUP.
A CINCH. JUST
LEAVE EVERYTHING
TO ME; YOU WON'T
BE DISAPPOINTED.
I—
THE SUBWAY GUARD

PLenty of room inside, folks. But I just got off.

ULP!

There's still one on the floor. Before he should people again. Why not.

For pet peeve. No bed time.

"The inconsiderate driver who drives so fast through slush and mud that he splashes people waiting to cross the streets?"

Ooh? Oh.

The traffic lights change to red. The car stops and ally

seizes his opportunity.

See how you like it.

AMIDST THE WAITING TRAFFIC—
THE BATMOBILE?

Bat-

man, here is a fugitive from a nut. I never

saw anything. We'd better grab him before he

gets away.

Holt, Jolly!
A BATHING SUIT IS JUST THE THING FOR YOU, MISTER.

BATMAN?

AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR YOU - A STRAIGHTJACKET!

BUT AS ALLY RETRACTS HE TEIPS AND -

WAS THAT TEIP NECESSARY?

OOPS?

AND NOW THE NOMINANT MISTRIEST WITH MUD AND MURDER IN EACH EYE REACHES OUT BLINDLY

AH GOT YOU?

LEGGO, I'M NOT THE ONE?

NOW I'M GON'G TO LAY YOU OUT LIKE A RUG?

L-LIKE A RUG?

SUDDENLY - AS THE TRAFFIC LIGHTS CHANGE TO GREEN, ALLY GRABS THE DOOR HANDLE OF A PASSING CAR AND IS TORN LOOSE FROM BATMAN & GRID?

WHAA?!

HEE HAW - AYSSINIA BATMAN?

IF EVER I CATCH UP WITH THAT LOOSE NUT, I'M GOING TO EAP HIM VIGOROUSLY WITH A MONKEY WRENCH!

WHERE'S HE?

MR SCREWLOOSE IS GONE!
NEXT...

Are you Silly Ed's I Titty Suggy Cup? Does he Wuv er Sweetie P.F.?

Number Five the Pest who hoss a telephone booth for hours?

Is that man going to live in there?

Calling all cars! Be on the lookout for a lunatic who has already attacked a subway guard, damaged a newsboy's hat, nailed a man inside a telephone booth.

He gets around doesn't he?

And among other interested listeners...

Description of this man is as follows: he wears a tuxedo, shoes man.

Daffydill the man.

A NT-WH OH MAN!
MEANIME UNAWARE OF THE POLICE ALARMS, ALLY BABLE SKIPS ALONG

"NUMBER 6, THE BARBER WHO CUTS YOUR HAIR THE WAY HE WANTS TO — LIKE THE BARBER ON MY STREET CORNER!"

TWO MINUTES LATER

RUN A CLIPPER THROUGH MY HAIR WILL YOU? COME BACK, COWARD! I WANT TO GIVE YOU A SHAVE FOR FREE!

ON COMING OUT OF THE HOUSE ALLY JUST SNEEZED PAST

THE GUY DROPPED IT NO MAN

CATCH THIS SHOW MAN... PET PEEVES OF JASPER QUINCH THE TAP DANCER OVER MY HEAD ETC ETC ETC

ALLY RETURNS JUST AS MOMBAN AND SHOEMAN HAVE FINISHED THEIR LITERATURE FOR THE DAY

THAT'S MINE! THANKS! N WE JUST CLIPPED THE BARBER IT'S M.M. THE LOONY TICK!

ALLY ENTERS...

PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER 7 THE PERSON WHO BORROWS BOOK AND NEVER RETURNS THEM THOMAS TRAPP FULL LANE

YES WHAT IS IT MR. BABLE I'M A BUSY MAN...

ZAT SO?
NO, STOP IT! STOP, I SAY.

POLICE! STOP THAT MAN!

HEE HAW!

FLASH, THE LIVIN' HEAT HAS JUST BEEN SIGHTED RUNNING DOWN FOOL LANE.

I LIKED HIM THE MINUTES I SEE HIM NOW.

HATE TO SAY IT TO YOU.

THERE HE IS!

OLD BATMAN AND ROBIN, I BEGAN WONDERING THE JOB WAS WORTH ALL THIS.

JUNK YAN!
I'M SURROUNDED.

REMEMBER ME?

OOF! How could I forget?

OOF! OOF!

ONE HOW I HAVE THE FEELING ALL THIS HAPPENED BEFORE.

WHAT DOES THAT GUY DO, CARRY HORSESHOES AROUND IN HIS POCKETS?

NOT HORSESHOES, ROBIN! BEDSPRINGS.

MR. RAFF RETURNED TO FND HIS APARTMENT LootED OF VALUABLES. POLICE NOW BELIEVE THIS ALLY BABLE IS NO LUNATIC BUT BUILT UP THIS ROLE TO CONFUSE AND DVERT POLICE WHILE HIS CONFEDERATES ROB.

SAY, THAT MAKES SENSE.

AND MADE SURE OUT OF US.
TO CONFUSE AND DIVERT POLICE WHILE HIS CONFEDERATES ROB

HAWF AIN'T DAT A GUSSAW HOXMAN? DEY THINK WE'RE IN WIT DAT BABBLE BUM?

'D VERT POLICE, NOT A BAD ANGLE HOXMAN, IF I REMEMBER DAT WEVE JUST RIGHT! BABBLE'S TAKIN CARE OF A RADIO, THEN HOPPIN' TO THE CLOWN CLUB.

HELLO, BABBLE. MR. QUINCH SENT US OVER TO GIVE YA A HAND WIDE CLOWNS INSIDE? IM SHOJMAN, DIS IS HOXMAN.

WELL, FINE, HEE HAW.

SO MR. QUINCH SEZ A ME, ALL OLD CHUM, YOU GO SEE THE CLOWN'S CLUB, A FINE GROUP OF MEN, ETC.

WELL, I GUESS I CAN LET YOU IN.

YES THAT SEZ A ME OPEN'S THE DOOR TO TROUBLE HOXMAN.

MEANTIME A FEW MINUTES PREVIOUSLY

CALLING BATMAN GO TO JASPER QUINCH 42 STONE STREET, HE HAS INFORMATION ABOUT ALLY BABBLE

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR A BREAK.

SO YOU SEE IT'S ALL MY FAULT, I'LL PAY ALL DAMAGES BUT STOP BABBLE BEFORE HE STARTS MORE TROUBLE.

WHERE WOULD HE BE NOW?
I could've never done this alone. Now we'll see how they like hot footsyes. Eh?!

You're going out but not the way you think.

If he's here, I wanna be there!

I'm Robin! Pleased to meet you, shake!

You're quite a guy! Batman but you can't lick bullets.

A gun? I'll stop this. I'll be a hero!

Put 'em up or I'll. OW!

Not him! ME!
Later...

So when Batman's helpless, I see a myself "Ally" I sez ta me 'you have got to help Batman etc etc etc..."

Okay I owe you one

Hmm-mm

Blah Blah

Hmm-mm

Blah Blah

Babble... I just realized there should have been fifteen Peeves.

Zatso Mr. Quan? Who's number fifteen?

You! People who talk too much.

My legs! I can walk again. Ally's talking did it? I forgot myself and Ally, I owe it all to you!

Sure "Ps Chology? Did I ever tell you about the time I worked on a friend? My friend come up and he sez a me, "Ally old boy I need your help..." So I I etc etc etc

So then I I etc etc etc

Another talkytoon with Ally Babble coming in a future issue. Watch for it!
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