"Those minnow-shaped figures stand at the "entrance" of a vast room filled with thousands of trophies!"

OGLY BATMAN, WE SURE ARE FALLING UP THIS RUIN RIGHT!"

Remember this, BUCK ROBIN?"

Yes, the Joker used it to make his escape from the bank. That's a clever stunt, eh?

This entire building, the premiums won't be used again. Tricky little SPOOK, EH?

I'll never forget that portrait of myself! It was painted by VARGAS!

Yes, and every person he painted was Murderers! Those bullet holes weren't meant to be solved by a brain but you..."

The crime-smasher opens another glass case and..."

Finally, the two companions come to the last room in the greatest hall of trophies!

"You know Robin, of all the objects in our collection of trophies, this bulletproof vest is the strangest.

As used by BENG BRENDO. June, 1979. Born as a...

There were three of them supposed to protect the lives of these men. A brothers' bond with a gun but we..."

Remember the case, Robin? Let's turn back the years..."
YOU'RE A FREE MAN NOW, RAPPORTY. YOUR PLEA WILL SLOW YOUR SENTENCE BUT HOW LONG YOU STAY FRESH IS UP TO YOU. ANY TWO CLOSE BROTHERS

I'M BLESSED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT RAPPORTY. HERE'S TEN DOLLARS AND A RAILROAD TICKET TO THE CIVILIZED LIFE. GOOD LUCK!

THANKS, WARDEN! WE WON'T BE SEEING YOU AGAIN!

I'M LEARNED MY LESSON, SIR, THEY WOULDN'T TALK ME INTO CRIME!

SHEILA MURDOCH WAS YOUR BROTHER, ANY WAY?

DON'T BE A BASTARD, RAPPORTY. LEARN IT, A TRADE IN PRISON AND I'M ALONG TO MAKE IT NO MORE MARS. FOR ME.

WE'VE MISSED YOU, PETE!

IT'S NO USE MISTAKING FULLER FOR A START!

STOP ON THE BAR, STAY! I THINK... I'LL PUNCH THE OTHER GUY!

CRICK

THE RAPPORTY BROTHERS. THEY'VE KILLED DUGAN OWN!!
MURDER
ARSON
ROBBERY
THEFT

AND AT THEIR
MOUTH
WHAT DO I TELL
YOU IF YOU'RE...
WHAT'S THE
DO I TELL
YOU IF YOU'RE
ON 
EASY
STREET

DON'T WORRY-
WE'RE GOING TO
GET YOU A
PLACE TO
STAY.

BATMAN HAS
COME TOO SOON.
LOOK HOW THE
KAPPERTBY
GANG IS
STOPPED.

IT'S ABOUT
TIME SOME
BODY
STOPPED THEM.

KEEP YOUR
EYE TO THE
GROUND,
CHUM.

AND WHAT
DO YOU HAVE TO
SAY?
WHOW! THEY SURE DON'T LIKE US!

COME ON PAL, LET'S TAKE 'EM NOW!

LOOSED AS THOUGH WE NEED SOME AMMUNITION OF OUR OWN KIND.

THIS IS A TEST OF THE ROCKET IN ROBIN!

HA-HA-HA!

OUCH! THIS GUY'S CHEST MUST BE MADE OF STEEL!

CLANK!

AND AGAIN THE ELECTROMAGNETIC CRANE SHAKES OUT FOR ANOTHER LOAD OF SCRAP STEEL!
A perilous moment... just as Steve Rampney is about to snare the trigger, the crane dips down and

"Help!"

He's paralyzed by the electro-magnetic crane. His metal vest will be dropped to his death. If you're unprincipled and want to save your skin... even if he's a killer.

"Great job!"

Meanwhile, Robin appears to the rescue of his dazed companion.

"Your aim in life is too low, rat!"

Suddenly, the shriek of a whistle...

"Hurry! Get out of here!"

And so, Steve Rampney, the arch-villain of Gotham City,...
STICK 'EM UP, GENTS!

YOU CAN'T DUPLICATE THOSE TROPHIES! CAN YOU?

LETS GO!

AREN'T THEY YOUNG GUNS?

AND ALMOST PROBABLY AMERICA! SOME OF THEM ARE SOLID GOLD, AND OTHERS ARE DIAMOND STUFFED!

SUEPRLY

THE POLICE FOUND THE CLUE TO THE YACHT CLUB AFFAIR IN STEVE RAPPETY'S POCKET. SAY THAT'S A TIP ONE!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!

ARMS AWAY AT THE EXCLUSIVE YACHT CLUB, RAYS RAPPETTY MAKES A FANTASTIC DISPLAY OF HIS TROPHIES!

OR WE MAKE LEAD SAVERS "OUT OF YA!"

BUYER PETER, WHY N'T LET ME FEEL HIS CHEST.

WHAT'S THE NIGHT PETER?

AN I PUT HIM OUT! THE MAN BAD WEAK.

EVERYTHING GET MIXED THE BOYS ARE ALL READY.

GOOD. THE BATMAN'S PROBABLY PICKED UP THE BAT FROM STEVE'S SLOTHES, WELLL BE AS STUPID.
WHO SAID YOU SHOULD NEVER CROSS A BRIDGE BEFORE COMING TO IT?

I JUMPED, BUT WE'RE DOING IT.

AND SOONER OR LATER--

A SUPER'S LEGIS

ASE SHOOTS FORWARD ACROSS EMPTY SPACE

AND MAKES A ROYAL WINNING

LAST STOP!

ALL OUT--

FOR ACTION

AS THE POWER HOUSE PARE LEAPS TOWARD THE CLUB VERSION A-HA, WE'RE MEET SWING FROM

HA THE TAKEN BOW OUT

I LOOK AT EM THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, SOME CATCH!

WARM OR WELL TAKE EM FOR A NEW AND OR JOB!

THEY'LL BE DEAD EARTH NO TIME

WELL I GESS I'LL MEET THE BAND AT THE TIME BUT NO ONE CAN SAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN NOW NOT EVEN WE

NOTHING IN MY UTILTY BELT'S ENOUGH TO JUT THIS WIRE EXCEPT MAYBE

FRESH NICHES CO; ES ARE WE WELL TAWN!

THE BROWNING BATMAN CLUTCHES AT A LAST STRAND!

ONLY ONE CHANCE I'LL LEARN A HOLE WELL ON THE NET

WHAT IS THE BATMAN THINKING OUT BURN A HOLE WHILE UNDER WATER? IS IT POSSIBLE?
With a tiny acetylene torch, the Batman spots a stream of terrific heat against the river wet.

Lucky I remember that under sea divers use these in salt water. Needed it!

Momen later, when in the air, the torch burned right through the water.

Silently the dynamic duo inches along towards the rear of the boat.

The large wheel of the boat turns free and:

Look out! We're going over!

And explodes into action.

Now that's the smell of poisons today.

Help! Help!

What's that. somebody drowning.

Batman is right! Alone in the dark Mike Rafferty.

My vest's glubbing me down - help.

Mike's drowning.

My vest may have been unwater-proof but it wasn't waterproof enough. He's not going to drown.

And a second brother meets his end because of a bulletproof vest.
The Dynamic Duo races to win a near-by tent.

Bateman and Robin!

Here’s where we start traveling in better circles!

The music subsides round and round and you get wise!

This is better than the dance ring!

Pete but the gang. And now they’re out to get him but I want him gone!

Abruptly, the ominous clouds overhead mass and a thunderstorm bursts loose with its wild wind, the rain.

The storm tosses three walls of park in that mine. Maybe I can get shelter there!

In the dim light of a wavering candle illuminates a strange scene.

Certainly you’re welcome to stay here.

Oh, my Little Beausen is being operated on emergency appendix! The lights went out suddenly.

Here’s some hot coffee mother. You must be cold.

See! Thanks ma ma.

Why did the lights go out? The doctor says candle light is dangerous he needs steady electric light to perform the operation.

Gosh! I wish I could help. These people have been swell to me right in the midst of their own troubles say. I say rip something!
Who laughs at the lock-smiths or the law?
Who wears the white dead mask of ancient comedy adjusted to the body of a living man?
Yes, you guessed it.
It is the Joker, the crime clown, the harlequin of hate!

Now that grimmask of jest returns and laughs again at its eternally glaring lips. Muth words, words of shame,
Even of innocent words which he warped and twisted to the language of crime! Yes, the Joker's actions speak for themselves. When he became 'The Wizard of Words!'
Phew! The Joker was a tricky one...
But the D.A. is wrong! All the way for the next day...

What's happened?
The Joker framed me, but not in the way I expected!

Then the mayor receives a message!

Oh, I'll never--

But when the mayor enters his office the next day he is ordered by

Aren't you, the Joker actually--

Hey! You're back here!

Hey, you! A flood of scarlet over the rooftops

While news in the sky, the Joker releases a flood of scarlet over the rooftops

Ha! I warned them I would paint the town red! And I am! Ha! Ha!
Late that night a startling change occurs in the Wayne Home.

WHAT'S UP, WAYNE? THE SWORD INTEREST IN TOMORROW'S PAPERS?

I'm checking up on a list of places that were painted red by the Joker's mob.

You think the Joker pulled these stunts as a cover-up for something crooked?

Beds by 8 a.m.? Now let's see.

Greedy store window, museum hall, bank vault-top, can! That's the only bank mentioned. That's it. Then it must be...

In elevator, the duo descends to the Batman's secret underground hangar.

OLD DISGUISED BERN

GET ANY IDEA WHAT THE JOKER'S UP TO?

BEST PLANS HANGAR

TURBINE ROOM

SECRETARY

O.K., BERN, YOU BE HERE. I'LL EXPLORE THE REST.

AT THAT INSTANT CRIME STRIKES ON THE BANK ROBBERY!

My scheme worked! All these seemingly nameless frames to cover up a crime could have.

The robbers come in. Automatic door swings open. And the Batplane lanes toward...

At 5:00 p.m., I can see the inside of the bank. You kicked a hole right through the roof!

Precisely! That Red Cat hand was mixed with an acid 80 its powerful glue. It weakened the roof in a few hours. HA! I'm really brilliant!
That was fast thinking, Batman! And that was fast bucking, Robin! Now let's clean the rats out of the place!

Bat, unseen & pointy hand reaches for the fallen fire extinguisher.

The Joker
doesn't think
you could get
rid of me so
easily...

Oh.. Ohhhhhh!

Waa... I

You didn't
really think
you could get
rid of me so
early? Hee

Ugh! Ha! Ha!

Caught you by surprise,

The Joker will teach
you to respect my

Stamina! Ha! Ha!

Suddenly: The sirens' wail of a Police car!

Huh? The Police! The vault alarm must've come off!

Eeeeeeeeee!

We better
Scram, but
first I'm
gonna fill

the Batman
Fulla lead!

Holy Smoke,

What's

happened

here?

We just

had better

run in

with our

jail for

the Joker!

When the Police

break into the bank...

Sarge, when the Police

break into the bank...

Look's like he got
away from you

this time.

Yes, but
next time I'm
taking the Joker

for a one-way
ride
to jail!
That Night in the Joker's Secret Sanctuary

Bugs: We didn't get nothing on that Joker and all because of the Batman! You should let me plug him!

No! Anyone can kill in the sun but I'm not anyone! I'm the Joker!

When I kill it must be with some imagination but you are right I must get the Batman before he gets me!

Leave me! I want to think! I want to plan a fatal trap for the Batman! Wa! Wa!

The Following Night... a News Flash

Flash! Commissioner Gordon just received a call from the Joker who vowed to make hot news by setting the world on fire!

To set the world on fire means to set fame! But the Joker illustrated his message when the word:

Hot News! The Gotham World! The Newspaper! It just moved from an old building to a mysterious fire-proof skyscraper!

That's the world has gone to get on fire! Let's get going!

Minutes later - the bug halts before a ramshackle old factory that looms ominously against the golden waterfront.

There's where they once printed that paper! But where place do you think the Joker means this or the new building?

I don't know! I'll tell you what we'll split up! You take the new building. I'll investigate the old fire-trap!
The Joker to the Batman! He has a new, appropriate variation on an old saying.

Come into my trap and see the Joker to the Batman! I am now a new, appropriate variation on an old saying.

Not exactly, it took brain matter to maintain my cryptic message. Now Batman, you're the top crime-buster and to show my respect for your talent, I'm taking you for a spin!

A switch is thrown. Three of the men crush electricity, and the gyroscope starts to spin!

Before the Batman can comprehend, he's strapped across a huge gyroscope!

A gyroscope top for a top man! I promised you a spin, and you're going to get it! Ha, ha, ha.

Faster, faster! At the same time,... revolutions per second! Faster with the terrible centrifugal force hurling pulsing blood in wife arms and feet!

In a few moments, your blood will hit the floor! With such pressure that you will be mad! Ha, ha, ha.

Suddenly, the Joker's hand closes the switch. The giant refiners spin!

In a few moments, your blood will hit the floor! With such pressure that you will be mad! Ha, ha, ha.

Has the harumskum of hate saved the Batman from a horrible end? Don't forget... he is the Joker!

No, Batman... I've a better idea! I'm going to let you walk the road to success! Ha! Ha!

Sh-h-h! It isn't bad enough when I put one Joker... now I see four of him! My head's going round... dizzy.
THE ROAD TO SUCCESS!
A SLIM PLANK HOVERING OVER SUFFERING DEATH!

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS!
GOOD. YES. I ADMIT IT IS MELODRAMATIC, BUT IT FITS MY PERSONALITY! HA! HA!

The jazzy Batman is pushed out onto the plank without fully realizing his desperate plight.

Cross that plank successfully and you are sure! Failure means death! Either the burning oil on one side, or the upright spikes on the other! HA! HA!

But onto the plank steps the Batman...

But the crafty Joker knows how the plank and chasm must appear to the Batman after his terrible ordeal.

Everything's going around. Spinning can't keep straight!

I see three flanks now, which is the real one? Got to pick the right one! But I can't tell. I can't tell!

OwOo!

Then catapulting forward, twirling his slingshot is a modern young daredevil to defy a Gotham of crime... Robin!

Now this is what I call arriving in the nick of time!

Yippee! Outa my way! I'm riding high.
The next day—A message from the Crime-Clown!

"Money talks," says the Joker. "He expects the gold to shout out when something's wrong."

"The Joker," says the Batman. "I'll have to money the gold!"

The papers have the story of our client discovering gold in a suitcase. Someone may attempt to steal the samples he's bringing me.

Don't worry, nobody knows what he looks like. I'll be caressing the gold in a plan satchel.

The next day... An attack! A man boards a train and holds up a strange apparatus, strolls through the cars.

As a train stop... Outside Gotham City, a man boards it and holding up a strange apparatus, strolls through the cars.

Suddenly, the instrument emits a shrill whistle!

Makeup is quickly removed and the stroller is revealed... The new Jester!

Pools as soon as instrument sounded the gold, that satchel it after a chemical frequency and shake a cup Whistle. Money does talk after all time.

"Huh! Clever of you to have attached this hand car on the perfect getaway, ha, ha!"

Before the passengers can recover their wits, the Joker races to the rear car... where..."
Racing in the Wake of the Train

The Batmobile

If you can follow a train, I guess I can too. You're trapped this time, Joker!

The way Joker swiftly switches onto another track but the Batman is not to be denied.

A spoof Joker... but it won't work.

Then a terrible spine-chilling wail. A train whistle.

Tweeeeee!

A roaring monster of steel thunders down on the handcar and its human freight.

Master crane fighter and master criminal lock horns in thrilling battle on a runaway handcar.

A shattering crash and a twin leap for life!

As the Joker races past an army camp he spies a chance for escape. A blow kills a guarding watchman.

The man-hunter binder, methodically searching the marshy slough, continues unabated.

You! Did you have the live through that, too?

As long as you're alive, Rally, I'll be around.

And the anchor cables of a barrage balloon break loose from their moorings!
Even as the huge bag with the Batman leaves for a trail of cable.

Come to Poppa!

Still with you, dummy man!

Not for long, you missed and you're not going to get another chance!

There, on the sloping, rolling sides of a bursting garbage balloon three thousand feet above earth, the Batman and Joker stage a sky high battle!

Ah, well! The Batman takes a world tour, where his strong muscles into an iron roof and swings away.

Oh-hi, crack! Yeah, Joker, this is it!

Down like a stone drops the Joker's trick of body... down to the raging river below.

No one shall live after that fall, man! This is one time the Joker went into a crime that was over his head.

Yes, in fact, right now he's screaming in sorrow and we can turn that word for worse...

But... is the Joker dead at last? Or is the jesting crime genius alive, alive and laughing, looking unholy glees as destitute that Bruno's new villainess only tell can tell...
DANGER IN THE EMPIRE STATE OF THESE HUMAN BEASTIES WE CALL THE "STUNT MEN" --- THOSE FEARLESS FELLOW WHO WEAKLY STAND THEIR VERY LIVES UPON THEIR STEELY NERVES! UNDERGROUND ESCAPES ARE THEIR STOCK IN TRADE --- BREATH TAKING KATAKOS AND NO TERRORS FOR THEM --- UNTIL DEATH MISTRESSLY HALTS THEIR SALLANT PURSUES.

THIS IS THE THRILLING STORY OF MEN WHO HAVE TO BE BRAVE FOR A PIECE... AND OF BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER WHOSE BRAVERY COULD NOT BE BOUGHT IN THE ADVENTURE OF ---

"THEY THRILL TO CONQUER!"

UP THE SNAKE FACE OF A SKYSCRAPER CLIMBS A "HUMAN FLY" TO DO HIS BIT FOR UNCLE SAM!
THOUSANDS OF WATCHERS -- BUT ONLY THE
KEY-EYED BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG
WIFE, DICK GRAYSON, SEE

THERE -- ON THE
FLOOR JUST ABOVE
THE "HUMAN FLY"!

I SEE THEM,
BRUCE! TWO
OF THEM!
ONE HAS
A GUN!

ONLY A TELLTALE FLASH -- BUT SUFFICIENT
TO TRANSFORM BRUCE WAYNE INTO HIS
OTHER SELF...THE BATMAN!

THAT'S OUR ANSWER, DICK!
THERE'S DEATH
BEHIND THAT
SHADE!

OKAY -- I'LL
DO MY
BEST!

STORY AT THE
BASEMENT, THE
CRIME HUNGER'S
SHADBOW ACROSS THE
GULF OF SPACE!

ACROSS THE PENETRATING SHADOW ACROSS THE AGED BATMAN...

BUT OUT OF THE CRIME-FIGHTERS DEEPLER FLICKERS A STRANGE
WEAPON -- A POCKET-WIRED!

STEADY THERE, MAN! NEVER MISS THEM!
JUST KEEP ON!
Meanwhile, on the floor below:

You missed him! And he's got dynamite! Wait'll the chief hears this!

The order is escape—but through the vaults! Robin, the Boy Wonder!

Mustn't cross against the light old boy up!

Okay you want it so bad—take it!
This Brenda was never shy! All they had to do was shoot the light of ammonia gas in my face and to pitch me up to the street! Everyone would consider it another accident -- like these.

Out of Mr. Dinkson's Pocket Comes These Newspaper Clippings:

-- Movie stunt man takes last jump! --
-- Joker's aerial clown makes fatal leap! --
-- Wonder Matt meets death in race! --
-- Movie stunt man takes last jump! --
-- Joker's aerial clown makes fatal leap! --
-- Wonder Matt meets death in race! --

But why risk your life rather than be killed?

I can't afford to pay! I'm one of the falling stars, remember! Out there were three of us -- me, my dad, and young Tom. He's just about Robin's age.

Little Tommy was a great performer, but we didn't let him do anything dangerous -- just come up with us and take easy swings.

Until that day when my age broke! I was pulling stunts for a big arena, when the bad man came and drew at the rope.

That checked me so that I missed the wagon, but Tommy landed in the arena in a heap. He crushed his spine -- and he's never walked since.

Tommy! Oh Tommy!
But the show must go on... and so a few minutes later...

-- a stupendous surprise! due to the sudden illness of Fearless Ford, his place in the death-defying stunt will be taken by --

THE BATMAN!

Now's the time for those villains to attack!

But how? And from where?

Bats will roll as the Batman recaps his previous perch to any new temptation fate!

Aboard Lowe's steamer, some man has invaded their ship andธรรม

You!
Down into the arena, the shy member suddenly glimpses a key to the answer!

That race—thar's the gent who gave me the ankh-arka bath! Better keep an eye on him!

The man leaps. Above the roof, the magnificently Athens. The prowler leaps!

A control booth! But you shouldn't get out of control, brother.

Too late! The tight-fraint rope springs the trap!!

You want another barrel? I'm just a look down below, smart guy!

Too bad you don't have another barrel or dynamite to empty in my face!

Down hurtles the remarkably three missiles.

So that's the game—tag with the lions—and I'm it!

And the savage beasts close in for the kill!

Too bad, Frank. Buck isn't here—maybe he would have been back alive out of this!
The balcony still on its feet! I only I can reach him before he goes down!

Lenny Sharp claims slash at the crime fighter, missing him by an eyelash!

Not that time, Leo! But he afraid you're teaching your tails bad habits!

The lions are great! The giant cats close in -- when suddenly --

Miss Kitty!

Bingo!

Thanks for the lift, pal!

Gotta riggle up these ways to save rubber!

Last stop! This is let's another than I expected to come conductor.

And while thousands cheer the dynamic duo, a shamed ace read stories in seclusion

Tommy! That might have been Tommy! But it wasn't -- and it can never be because his father's a "yellow chimney!"

The following morning

But you can we help him if he refuses to make any more appearances?

I have it lily, the Bruce Wayne is something for charity listen!

I want to help him alone till pay him back in hell. It's because he can't charity bazaar!

Next... a visit to Joe Kirk, perhaps become agent

800-think that's a price Forord won't be able to beat hell be there!
The afternoon of the gala project at Bruce Wayne's estate—and Bruce calls on his
own performer.

"Rabbi, I want to see you right away—your show is on next week!"

"Mr. Wayne—why changed my mind? I thought I'd get my revenge back, but I can't do it anymore. I can't drive that car!"

"Sorry, Mr. Wayne—but I'm all washed up—I'll never have the nerve to stunt again—good-bye!"

"Well, I can't disappoint the crowd, besides. There's nothing like a daredevil ride to keep a fellow happy. Next time anyone will be able to remember me behind these glasses!"

Outside, the announcer steps into the false:

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, that intrepid daredevil, Peerless Ford in his spectacular loop-the-loop into the heart of danger!"

"I'm going to go on with the show,雨." It was the last to be heard from Peerless Ford as the death-stopping car came ahead with a head-on collision on flaming ruins!"
The night before the game -- the gemacht pillars slip gently over the grounds!

This attempt on Robin's life have failed. Tomorrow the villains will have a fine chance at him!

And as usual, while he's at work -- to make his death seem accidental!

Just as I expected! Clever Joe -- the ground is hardly disturbed -- but let's see where they call tonight leads us.

Opening day at the fair and once again a disguised Batman prepares to thrill the throng.

Will never do it -- I don't want to watch him, I will kill myself.

And now the great fearless hero will plunge 400 feet into less than three feet of water!

Sudden silence -- until suddenly a shudder shakes the giant's recumbent!

Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
THE ROCKET TO MAKE THE 'HUMAN CANNONBALL' STORY
THAT 6 THE WEEK'S SENSATIONAL THRILLER!

WHAT ABOUT THE SNICK-SNICK AND THE REACHUTY? YOU CAN'T BAccessException IT WITHOUT THEM!

AND WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE MANE UP!

THE MANE ROCKET? IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

DOWN HE LL NEVER GET HIM NOW!

A MANE IS FILLER PLANE AND SHAKES SUCH FROM THE REACHUTY, AND THEN.

A 'HUMAN CANNONBALL' STREETS THROUGH THE HUAL PLANE-SHAKES THE MANE UP!

YOU'RE HAVING S-trumpet, MANE UP!

OH, THIS IS NOW THE BULLET FALLS WHEN IT HITS THE BLOOD-SHAKES!

YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT, BATMAN! YOU'VE GOT TO!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME, BATMAN!

WHAT'S THAT?
HEELED TO ONE HALF OF THE DYNAMIC PARTNERSHIP MEANS ACTION FOR THE OTHER!

THAT'S BECAUSE--THOSE ROOMS WERE SHARED--AND NADYK KNEW WE LEFT THE AIRPLANE HERE!

THE WHISTLE GEM CLEAR!

I CAN'T SPEAK THIS THING AT PLAN NOW--I JUST--HE

RUNNING AWAY, FRED--YOU ANNOYING CONVIVED!

OR LEFT RUNNING AWAY! I'M AFT HER NOW--THE PROTECTION RACKET BEEN MIGHTIER WITH HER AGENTS CARRIERS IF HID BEEN MARCHING MOST OF EVERY STUNT MANY PAY AND SELLING ANYONE WHO WENT ANY ACROSS!

SNEAK THE AIRPLANE IN TO THE OWNERS SHARPIE AND THE BOMBING MURDER CARS, YOU CAN.

AND FEARLESS HER AREA UP TO HIS NAME!

BUT DEATH PLAYS ITS LAST CARD--

CAN'T HAME IT CAN'T SAVE BATMAN....

--AND THE MAN OF STEEL TURNS IT!

AND CONGRATULATES BARBERY!

YOUrette, YOU'RE OFF THE BURDEN OF YOUR OWN HUMANITY--YOU'RE MURDER YOUR MIND AGAIN IN HUMANITY!
BATMAN WITH ROBIN

Tick! Tick! Tock!

The giant presses roll out an edition for this is a news-making day in Gotham City!
Cheers and confetti are showered on the city's champions!

Ko-RAH FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
YEA! yEAH!

A monument to those courageous crime fighters is unveiled!

The crowd stands in awe and almost weeps over the long list of amazing facts about Batman...

The Batmen and Batwoman forever in stone... and in our hearts!

At the city hall, the mayor calls the man 'un-man' and his achievements.

Never in history was there been such a record of 130 arrests and convictions... 39 imprisonments...

Encounters and defeats the Joker six times, the Penguin five times, etc...

I thought I was just with my bank and stocks, but this beats me.

A housewife... and I complain about prepping meals, cleaning house, making money, getting Johnny off to school...

And a crook:
The way that guy gets around to avoid us guys in the clink, he must be quadruple!

Even that hustling, hustling little dynamo of energy, the mayor, is not touchable...

Juliet the Scarecrow... etc...

What a list! in Gotham city's busiest man running to pries... but it seems impossible that a man and a mere boy can do as much as they do every day in the week!

Impossible? Maybe... but let's see! let's take a day, any day, and spend it with the Batman and see how it is possible!

Odd May 2025
C'mon Kid, it's reveille! Shake the dust out of your eyes!

Eaz yer lips, Bucky.

Every time I hit this, I keep thinking it should be the Joker's face!

And so the day begins!

Then... a good hearty breakfast!

Now I feel ready for anything! What's first in the program?

I want to test that new wind placement on the Batplane!

Into the air as the Batplane swings turns, power-diving in a spiraling test that some day may save their lives!

Then... back to the laboratory... for another type of test...

Fine! This test shows the value of new metal. I'll not be heard from again! I'll be in "through hanging pocket!"

The prove we built! I'll not be heard from again! I'll be in "through hanging pocket!"

Next, Dick wears Bruce in identifying wanted criminals... a daily routine that produces his amazing photographic memory!

"Trigger" Ally! Now don't tell me. Eyes small, shifty, nose flat, thin lips, scar on left temple!

Right!

Out again in costume... to buy and help sell war savings bonds.

Chew fellow Americans! Every bond you buy brings the AX of the Axis!

Give me a thousand pounds' worth!

Buy a bond and beat the Axis!
You're going to work on the book again, isn't what the title?

"SUSPENSIONS ON CRIME" a pile of all cases with reference to the psychological aspects of crime.

The presses go to the new crime, but why the worry, Bruce?

I'm stuck! I can't get an idea for the last chapter. And the publisher's deadline is tomorrow! He could only think of something!

I'm a slacker! What I need is a case to write about. Maybe Commissioner Gordon has one for me coming, Robin?

Minutes later an obscure craft stream from a secret harbor into the atmosphere. Sky the rapelane!

Say, maybe you won't have to go to Gotham City for that case.

Why not, Robin?

Because there's a robbery going on down there!
DOWN SHOOTS THE BATPLANE TO MEET NOTH-LESS ABLE THE CRIMESCRACKERS!

THOUGH THE JEWELRY STORE SKYLIGHT CRASH THE TWIN CRIMESCREAMERS!

I'VE SWITCHED ON THE STABILIZERS, SO LET'S GO GET 'EM!

THE BIGGIE GIVE A BOW TO THE GUY THAT FLEW IN.

THE CRACKLE OF GUNFIRE IS REPLACED BY THE CRACK OF FISTS AGAINST BUND!

AND SLAM INTO THE MASSED THUGS!

FUTTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS!
AND...NECKLESS SCURVY MEMBERS OF THE UNDERWORLD'S GANG! KILLER LIQUID SLOWLY WENT "LY!

SOME TIME LATER...THE TRUCK ENDS AT AN OUTDOOR SCULPTURE SHOW!

THAT'S THE TRUCK! THEY PROBABLY STUCK A SIGN ON IT ON THE WAY! CALL THE POLICE ON OUR RADIO, ARNOLD!

FOUR SUSPICIOUS MEN ARE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!

NOTHING IN THE TRUCK BUT ART SUPPLIES, CARD板! IT'S OUR BUSINESS...A LEGITIMATE ONE! WE'RE NOT ROBBERS!

PRETTY DANGEROUS TO TRAIL THEM NOW...WITHOUT THE DARNEDY KNOWLEDGE!

THIS IS MY KNEE...THE ART BRANCH OFFICE...HE SAYS THERE ARE MEN ARE SCARY!

YES...WE BUY ART MATERI...MORE FROM THEM BECAUSE THEIR PRICES ARE LOW!

IF THE JEWELS AREN'T IN THE TRUCK, THEY MUST BE IN THE SCULPTURE SHOW!

SOME TIME LATER...AN OLD COUPLE JAMS THE SCULPTURE SHOW'S SPECTATORS!

WHAT'S UP?

WHEN I STOPPED HERE A MINUTE AGO...IT SEEMS AS IF THE EYES IN THAT STATUE LOOKED ALIVE. THERE! SEE IT?

EVERYONE HERE SEEMS TO BE A DANGEROUS PUSSY SCRATCH...TO JUDGE BY THESE PIECES!

NOTHING FUNKY ABOUT THEM! MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE JEWEL CAGE AFTER ALL!

YES...THESE TWO ARE NONE OTHER THAN BATMAN ANY ROBIN IN DISGUISE!

MY NAME IS B...TELL ME MR. WHY IN YEARS AGO THESE EYES SO LARGE AND SO DUMB?

THIS PIECE REPRESENTS AN INRAN HYPONOTIST, AND IT SYMBOLIZES HIS DUMB HYPONOTIC EYES!

EVERYTHING HERE SEEMS TO BE A DANGEROUS PUSSY SCRATCH...TO JUDGE BY THESE PIECES!

WHEN I STOPPED HERE A MINUTE AGO...IT SEEMS AS IF THE EYES IN THAT STATUE LOOKED ALIVE. THERE! SEE IT!

THE BATMAN WATCHED WITH AM...FOR THE DUMB EYES OF THE TITANIC STATUE BLANK...WITH AN UN...EARTHLY HYPONOTIC LIGHT!
Suddenly lead whips, slashed into stone, and sends the chips flying into the gas's face!

"Batsman and Robin!"

"You—all—never—get—them!"

"What'll you bet?"

"I had a bunch we shouldn't come back! Two of you guys climb up the ladder and blast the Batman off there!"

Even as the bandits scramble up ladders, the Batman flies from his perch.

"Yes, we've come back for the jewels!"

And slams into a trigger—map thus!

"Keep 'em flying!"

While you're Robin tries to keep came from the world!

You're one guy who has no place on earth!"
THE POLICE TAKE OVER...

OUR SCULPTURE FRIEND WAS USING THIS SHOW AS A MEANS TO STEAL THE JEWELS AT THE ART SUPPLY DEALERS!

BATMAN AND THE JOKER... THE JOKER... THE JOKER...

COPS! THIS IS NO PLACE FOR US! O'HNO, LET'S BRING IT!

AND SNAKES THE NINJAKA WHILE HE BREAKS HIS BAIL WITH AN OLD CIRCUS STUNT!

THE JEWELS! WHEN I SAW THE STATUE'S EYES BLAZE WITH LIGHT, I REALIZED THAT ONLY JEWEL MEMENTS IN THE EYES COULD CAUSE THAT SPARKLE WHEN THEY WERE STRUCK BY SUNLIGHT!

GENTLEMEN, THE SCULPTURE SHOW IS ENDANGERED BY A CONSERVATIVE FASHION. THIS UNFAVORABLE PUBLICITY WOULD PUT US IN A BAD LIGHT. NOT WITHDRAWN, BUT DIFFERENT!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET THIS OUT OF THE PAPERS!

LATER, IN THE BATMOBILE

WELL, NOW YOU CAN WRITE THIS STORY UP FOR THE LAST CHAPTER OF YOUR BOOK!

BUFFALO... IT COULD HURT THE MOST SCULPTURES AND THE SHOW! THEIR ART MUST BE PROTECTED! BUT... NOW WE'VE A DATE AT THE HOSPITAL!

DON'T THINK THE JOKER SAW ME YET... THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
A large lump into place... and the Batman prevents death to save a life!

Here goes nothing!

And so the policeman helps the girl's attention...

Look—we've got a movie star in here who wants to meet you. He's waiting!

You're trying to think up a plot to get inside so I'll jump!

The Batman's arm closes like a steel clamp on the girl and sweeps her off the ledge!

The Batman made it!

He's got her!

A minute ago you were all set to jump and now... just like a man to change her mind!

Help me! I'll fall! I don't want to die!

Later... after the girl rests in safe ground

You're okay now. I hope you're not thinking of trying that jump again!

How I think I'd either live! I'd like to go back to my room now!

When the girl leaves...

Bank robbery was spotted the bank down the street a few minutes ago! But the suspect's already out! But he spotted the leader—into—nowhere!

What?

Maybe that girl was scared when you saved her... because she didn't intend to jump!

Perhaps it was an act to save the city from the bank "theft"...
Back at her office, the girl received a call.

Hello? Oh, it's you, Sheriff! What's up? I'm here.

What? You want me to come over? Oh, I'm on my way.

But the caller was the Batman, intending to take him by surprise.

Sir! They're in the building! They may have your kids!

Something later...

The girls car suddenly stopped. A man dragged a kid into a building and dragged him off.

Into the batcave! Loop the hand-nutting teams!

Hit 'em! And the spring.

Screaming. Whoosh! Rocket fire, how's it going? Impressive, girls.

And then a guy... What's a weapon!
The Hurricane action of the Thyphoon Team pans the mobsters and makes very sure a guy isn't in a hurry!

One girl!

But the other "escape" is knocked right out of the thug's vocabulary!

 Hmm! to Dumas.

From now on, 'whist', you're going to be reading the 'friendlies' nine. And it won't be a solo either!

Right, sonny, you pal.

Loos! Oh no! Why's that? I ain't wise in a creek... and I hear about it, the shock will kill her!

All right... for your nothing sake, we'll keep this out of the papers.

Oh...! There goes my last captive again!

Still later... home again for the crime-points.

Too bad you can't write that story up! Want about your last chapter now.

Tell me, I've got to write about something, but what?

I've got it! why don't you just sign my agreement and write about how many our mobsters went out, stumped, everybody!

Why, you're a life-saver. I think I'll call the chapter around the clock with Batman and Robin.

And so to bed.

And so ends a typical day with Batman and Robin!... But... oh! Let's not talk so late. We might wake them. You are getting a good sleep, aren't you? Don't you think they deserve it!