Beneath the dark den of Bat-Stein, the Gargoyle of the Night, Batman! Beasts of tender genealogy of heart! A heart that can be moved by sorrow that can be merciful to the unfortunate and that can soften to the whispers of love. And when the Catwoman, that strange figure of the underworld arch-enemy of the dynamic duo reappears, with a new blueprint for bank try and falls in love with Bruce Wayne, you can expect almost anything to happen. And it does as Batman and Robin again match wits with the Tigress Queen and learn that "your face is your fortune!"
A HASTY BREAKFAST

HURRY HURRY HURRY
THAT'S ALL I DO

A SUBWAY TRAIN

NOTHING LIKE A SUBWAY RIDE TO MAKE YOU FEEL SMALL!

SO IT GOES FROM ONE ROUTING TO ANOTHER ALL THROUGH THE BUSY DAY

AND SO I TOLD HIM THAT I WOULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER!

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING MISS LORD!

UNTIL FINALLY

MY FEET ACH AND I'M SO TIRED!

WHO IS THIS BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL WHO WORKS LIKE A TIRELESS BEAVER ALL DAY LONG? LOOK A LITTLE CLOSER YES YOU'VE GUESSED IT! THE CATWOMAN! BUT WHAT IS THE DARK QUEEN OF CRIME WHO HAS STOLEN COUNTLESS FABULOUS JEWELS TO HER AT AN ORDINARY JOB?
That's what wealthy playboy Bruce Wayne wonders about several nights late at a beauty contest for beauty salon operators.

Isn't she a knockout? I can't see, but it's the Catwoman!

But even Bruce is forced to pay tribute to Elva Barr's outstanding beauty.

Don't tell me she's turned over a new leaf! I don't believe it!

The judges unanimously agree on the winner Elva Barr!

So that's Bruce Wayne. Isn't he handsome?

Congratulations, Miss Barr!

If I could only read your mind, Catwoman!

Bruce would be familiar, rationally surprising if he could, for Dan Cupid has been up to one of my little pranks!

My heart is fluttering, I'm falling in love! And he seems interested in me, too!

Next morning somebody else is interested in Elva—lovely Linda Page!

Hah! So that's whom Bruce Wayne considers beautiful! Well, I don't think she's so hot!

And at the Wayne home.

I can't for the life of me figure out why she's working for that beauty salon!

At the salon the Tigress Queen seems busy with her innocent routine duties.

But actually she is perfecting her feline plans!

There now, this will do wonders for your complexion!

She doesn't know I've put a special ingredient into this mud pack, so it can harden! I'll be able to get an exact cast of her features!
I've got a lunch hour to attend this afternoon and I must look my best. You see those women.

The more she talks the more I learn about her habits and the little dictaphone in the arm of this chair will give me a perfect reproduction of her voice.

Sure! She's just gone home! Maybe she is going straight!

There she is! Heading toward the subway.

Batman and Robin in action get your favorite toy!

See! The Catwoman even has a soft spot in her heart for me! She must have reformed!

Batman's keen eyes however focus on a sly motion of the hand... she pays her a note clever method, too that settles.

Robin! Somethin' up! We're followin' that pitchman.

Minutes later.

We've got the location of that message.

Robin! Listen here's what.

As de the bowling alley.

We're looking for Deadshot Mike, where is he?

Batman: Robin! What are they? Never even heard of him?

You're! No you got me all wrong! Batman! J'm Jones. You see look I even sell your toys!
UNNOTICED, THE ACE CRIME FIGHTER SLIPS THE MESSAGE TO HIS YOUNG AIDE.

MAYBE WE'RE WRONG. ROBIN! PHONE THE POLICE FOR AN EXACT DESCRIPTION OF DEADSHOT MIKE.

WHAT A NAME... DEADSHOT MIKE? HA! HA! OUR PLANS WORK NO!

CHECK BATMAN!

BUT SMOOTH SAILING IS NOT AHEAD...

HMM... MONKEY BUSINESS, I BET.

COME ON, HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO GET THE BATMAN!

GOY BATMAN! OH...

UGGH!

AH! SUCH ACCURACY! WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT TOBow.

A SMALL CAPED FIGURE JOINS THE PLAY!

THE BOY WONDER SLUMLY REPLACES THE GLIPPER PAPER.

AND HERE'S A FIST I CAN SPARE!

THIS ISN'T THE FELLOW BATMAN! DEADSHOT MKE HAS A SCAR ON HIS FACE THE OTHER... SAD.

SO WE MADE A MISTAKE TOGETHER... A BAD ONE. WE MADE MY HEART BREATHE RUTTERFUL BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE EQITED A MOMENT LONGER. THERE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN A FIGHT.
OUTSIDE...
I read that message while I was supposed to be phoning the police. I supposed to get ready for action at the Mayport wedding tonight!

MAYPORT WEDDING! HOW CAN THE CATWOMAN GET IN THERE? SHE'S SO HEAVILY GUARDED!

WE DON'T KNOW HER GAME YET... BUT WE'LL BE THERE TONIGHT!

MEANWHILE... IN A MODERN LAIR, THE BEAUTIFUL MISTRESS OF MENACE PLANS IN ANTICIPATION OF HER LATEST CRIME!

I'VE GOT A LUNCHEON TO ATTEND THIS EVENING'S REALITY! I SHALL NOW BECOME GRACE ARNOLD, SPECTACULAR EDITOR OF THE GLOBE! MY BOYS WILL SEE TO IT THAT THE REAL MISS ARNOLD'S CAR "ACCIDENTALLY" BREAKS DOWN!

THAT NIGHT ON THE LAWN OF THE LUXURIOUS MAYPORT ESTATE... THE SOCIETY CELEBRATES THE GALA WEDDING OF THE MAYPORT HEIRS AND CAPTAIN GOODRICH.

AREN'T THESE GIFTS JUST DIVINE!

AND EXPENSIVE... THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE! THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE GUARDS!

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE ESTATE
IM TAT ON'S PLEASE ON MISS ARNOLD, COME RIGHT IN

PLEASE LET THESE MEN N THEY'RE HELPING ME SET UP MY PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT!

THE CEREMONY BEGINS AS THE SOFT STRAINS OF MUSIC COME FROM A ROSE BOWER...

PEOPLE NAVY OFFICERS SALUTE THE BRIDE AND GROOM IN THE HONORED FASHION... TO A HAPPY FUTURE!
Meanwhile, the "Society Edtors" men have set up their photographic equipment.

Okay fellows, get ready!

And moments later, a slim, cat-like figure appears to give the signal for action!

Now we'll shoot this scene our way.

Yeah, and you better hold up those hands if you wanna use 'em again.

Catwoman! It's a holdup!

But the cunningly planned coup is abruptly foiled!

This is one holdup that's going to be a big let-down!

Batman! After him boys! He won't stop long!

That's only Wednesday punch! You ought to feel my Sunday punch!

Roses are red, violets are blue! But when you hit up, you'll be black and blue!

The Catwoman descends on a quick exit.

Your beautiful boss is leaving you, chum, out of my way!
AND THEN ONE MORNING NEWSPAPERS ANNOUNCE THE ENGAGEMENT OF SOCIETY PLAYBOY TO BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER.

BT, BRUCE, YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! THE CATWOMAN! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS!

PATIENCE, LINDA! WHAT ABOUT US? WHAT ABOUT LINDA?

I'M ALL THROUGH MEN! NO MORE CRIME! YOU READ THE PAPERS, I'M ENGAGED NOW! I'M GOING STRAIGHT!

AW, THAT GUY BRUCE WAYNE! HE'S SWEET ON LINDA PAGE! EVERYBODY KNOWS!

HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT!

I'M ONLY TELLING YOU THE TRUTH!

SLAP!

MAYBE... MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! MAYBE I'M JUST A SILLY FOOL!

MEANWHILE SOMEONE ELSE HAS SEEN THE NEWSPAPERS. A HINT BEREFT GIRL, LINDA PAGE...

AND I THOUGHT BRUCE LOVED ME! OH! I HATE HIM... I HATE HIM! I DON'T CARE WHO HE'S ENGAGED TO!

BUT JEALOUS CURiosity LEADS HER TO MANOU'S BEAUTY SALON FOR AN INSPECTION OF HER RIVAL IN LOVE?

LINDA PAGE! JUST THE PERSON I'M THINKING ABOUT! WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?

COME TO LOOK ME OVER, EH? WELL, THAT'S VERY NICE. IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL MAKE ONE MORE CAST... LINDA PAGE'S!

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, ALL RIGHT. BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER THAT REMINDS ME OF A... A SLEEK CAT!

LATER... I'LL BECOME LINDA AND FIND OUT FROM BRUCE IF HE LOVES HER OR NOT!
Y&gntn,

I wanted to find out personally if you are really engaged to that girl.

Now listen, Linda. Please understand. I'm doing a favor for the Batman! He asked me to do this!

You must trust me, Linda. My engagement won't be for long. So he really doesn't love me. He loves Linda! And he's just doing this because the Batman asked him!

Just long enough to get the Catwoman going straight!

Linda, please!

We're winding up, Mr. Wayne. Leave me alone. That I will. This is the Batman's fault! He wanted to reform me well! I'll show him!

He called about fifteen minutes ago to congratulate you, Bruce! She said to tell you she was at the beauty salon and saw your fiancée.

Linda! Why, I was with her fifteen minutes ago! It couldn't be impossible!

Unless... unless, great Scott! I see it! I see it now! My plans spoiled! That was the Catwoman with me!

Snap!

Muh! I'm too young to understand these things.

Bruce swiftly drags his young companion up to date?

And so you see everything. Lella was at the beauty parlor. And the Catwoman took her place. That's why she worked! I'm glad there was her to hear scheme to make uppress ones of women's faces!

Prophectic words! Headlines soon scream the sensational news of the Catwoman doing raids.

We've got to do something! We've got to stop her but where can we get a lead to her? She's disappeared as Elya Barr!

Hmmm! Maybe I'll write a feature on the Catwoman. You'll have some news soon.

Bruce Wayne leaves! I don't know what to do!
FOR UNKNOWN TO THE SENIOR CRIME FIGHTER THE
BOY WONDER HAS BEEN PLAYING A LONG HAINT, TOO!
HURRY UP KID! I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!

OKAY MISTER... OKAY! I'M NEW HERE. GIMME A CHANCE!

JIM JONES THE PITCHMAN. I FIGURED HE'D RETURN HERE SOONER OR LATER! HOT DOG!
MAYBE I CAN FIND OUT SOMETHING NOW IF I KEEP MY EARS OPEN!

SOME TIME LATER AT THE WAYNE HOME

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING YOUNGSTER?
ON JUST AFTER THE CATWOMAN!
ER... I SUPPOSE YOU CAN COME ALONG TOO. ALTHOUGH YOU MIGHT BE TOO OLD TO UNDERSTAND THIS SORT OF THING!

HEY! DON'T HIT ME! I'LL TALK!

AND SO I HEARD THIS JIM JONES MENTION THE FAIRVIEW PET SHOW THAT'S BEING HELD TODAY? SOME KIND OF A JOB IS BEING FILLED THERE!

SURE THEY'VE GOT SOME VALUABLE ANIMALS AND ONLY A SELECTED FEW ARE INVITED. THE CATWOMAN MUST BE TAKING SOME BODY'S PLACE MARKET WE WILL FIND OUT!

LATER AT THE FAIRVIEW SHOW WHERE A STRANGE ASSORTMENT OF PETS IS BEING DISPLAYED BY PROUD OWNERS.

BLAST THAT STEWARD ANCHORS Aweigh ACES AND A NG MISTER BEAT THEM.

HE'S BEEN ON ALL MY SEA TRIPS WITH ME! HE REPEATS EVERYTHING I SAY. WATCH YOUR TONGUE ADMIRAL!

SAY HE'S CUTE!
SUDDENLY...!

At 'em men! At 'em!

Watch out somebody in back of us!

TWO!


THE STARTLED THUGS WHIRL...And see...

IT'S A MUTINY! At 'em men! At 'em!

Ah, a ahem...

Huh? It's only a parrot!

This is our chance, Robin!


THE TWO SENTINELS OF JUSTICE CHARGE AND WHIRLWIND PISTOLS SCATTER THE CRIME MINIONS LIKE LEAVES IN A STORM!

Clean up time, Robin! No more fooling!

Check!


OH NO, YOU DON'T! You're not getting away this time!


Look at those cats flocking to the R KING WOMAN. Maybe they will help her fight me off!

Ohhh!


BUT IRONY OF IRONIES: POSTIC JUSTICE A CAT TO PS UP THE CATWOMAN...LITERALLY.

You're the one man who always win. Well, you can't say I didn't try to go straight. I'm afraid you hopeless cat woman! There's only one place where I'm sure you'll go straight. In prison.


AND NEXT DAY.... GOD THAT'S OVER. I HOPE LINDA WILL FORGIVE ME NOW.

She'll forgive me, but not the cat woman.


W.L. Down will THE M STRESS OF MENACE REMAIN BEHIND THOSE BARS? How soon again before Camae's beautiful queen will be free again to gather a new ring of rogues...
Now would you like to put on the fighting togs of Robin and risk peril at the side of the mighty Batman? Here is the amazing story of a homeless boy who dreamed of just that - and was the proudest and happiest kid in America when he saw his dream come true or rather thought he saw it coming true - for what followed proved to be one of the meanest frauds ever perpetrated.

But Batman and Robin hustle into swift action when they hear about "the boy who wanted to be Robin!"

What cold eyes are these that peer craftily at a spectacle that would terrify another man?
I’ve messed it.

Knuckles, Connor, Slackiest Criminal in Gotham City. The Master of the Shadows.

Four of my toughest boys laid out cold by the Batman and the kid in thirty-five seconds flat. That means strong-arm men are no good to me any more.

I’ve got to find a combination that will beat the Batman and Robin—and ordinary thugs can’t do it.

H’ya, Knuckles!

It’s amazing how one man and a boy can terrorize the whole underworld. Of course, they’re a perfect matched team trained to work together like well-oiled gears.

Knuckles: Amazing how one man and a boy can terrorize the whole underworld. Of course, they’re a perfect matched team trained to work together like well-oiled gears.

I’ve been a track at the Jefe. An Acrobat, a Boer. I could get in shape for fast action.

But I do have to have help—and no muscle bound bruiser in the racket could be trained to help me unless it was...
SURE I KNOW GREAT FELLOW, ISN'T HE?
I SUGGEST THERE'S NOBODY GREATER IN THE WHOLE WORLD! GOLLY ROBIN IS A LUCKY KID TO BE HIS PAL!

NEW DR.  WISH YOU WERE LIKE ROBIN!
MISTER, YOU GUessed IT!
LOTS OF NIGHTS I DREAM I AM ROBIN:
ONLY WHEN I WAKE UP I'M STILL JUST A KID WITHOUT ANY FISTS OUT ON MY OWN!

AND ARE ANY EX-ATHLETES?
I WAS TRACK CHAMP OF MY CLASS WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL BEFORE MOM N POP DIED. AND EVERY DAY I HAVE TO FIGHT TOUGH KIDS, A LOT BIGGER N ME!

KID I'M THE ANSWER TO YOUR DREAMS!
A TEN SPOT! YOU AIN'T FOOLIN' AND WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT DREAMS?

I'M LIKE THE BATMAN SEE?
I HUNT CROOKS IF YOU LIKE. LL TRAIN YOU TO WORK WITH ME. OF JUST LIKE ROBIN.
MISTER
DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT? CAUSE IF YOU DO -- WHY, I'M THE SECOND LUCKEST KID IN GOTHAM!
So it is that the loft of a huge old barn in a secluded spot beyond the city for many days is the scene of more action than most of barns hold in a year.

You'll do now I'll take a turn at it while you catch your breath!

Now let go the rope and reverse your body.

That's right! Keep your arms and legs straight and hit him hard with your shoulder!

Just like 'n the circus.

It's fun now, but it'll be risky when we have to hurry across telephone wires without balancing poles and with concrete pavement below.

Go up is the easiest part. 'T's the coming down that's hard.

One, I never expected to do all these things.

Mag me a kid like we doing this to a man your size.

This is better than boxing to teach speed, timing, and balance.

Oh boy! I ever go to school again won't I surprise the other kids.

And so's born a new prize boy on team of formidable fighters.

A unit patterned after the famous Batman-Robin combat on --

But best cater to quite different ends as we shall see...
FINALLY
TODAY WE WIELD OUR FIRST JOB-ER-I MEAN STRIKE FIRST STREET AT CRIME. I'VE GOT A LINE ON A CROOKED JEWELER.

OK. I'M ALL GOOSE PEALES! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET INTO A UNIFORM LIKE ROBIN!

UNIFORM- NO THAT STUFF. YOUNGSTER WE'LL GET ALONG BETTER WEARING PLAIN DARK CLOTHES!

BUT I THOUGHT--OH WELL-JUST AS YOU SAY KNUCKLES!

RIGHT THROUGH THE WINDOW ON THE FOURTH FLOOR. IF YOU SEE A WATCHMAN TACKLE HIM. HE'S A CROOK.

PALACE THEATRE

MOMENTS LATER

GOT HIM!

A CHANCE PAL.

FIRST THING IS TO GATHER THE EVIDENCE!

ALL STOLEN BY CROOKS AND PEDDLED TO THE PHONY JEWELER.

BUT UNEXPECTEDLY THE PROBLEMERS HAVE PUT UP AN ALARM!

IT'S THE SAME JEWELERY SHOP. THE PALACE THEATRE BUILDING IS RAISED AND GROUND IN A MINUTE.

COPS' QUICK WE'LL MAKE OUR GETAWAY FROM THE ROOF!

BOSS? EXPLAINED WOULD THEY LET US GO? THE BATMAN DOES NOT DO SPECULAR JEB COMMS DRAG GORDON.
The police won't believe us, because we're new in the racket business. Stuff yourself up, that collapsed case in there.

Silently two dank, hinged shapes glide unseen above the heads of the grim policemen.

I'll leave it up to the cops to get us that information.

Don't worry, I'll take care of everything.

Next day.

That's how this plot will end if the cops know about the jeweler being crooked.

Sigh."

Lightning --- perfectly coordinated, the Wily Knuckles and his young helper strike again and again!

Okay --- now we'll rush in and grab what we can and get away fast.

I've heard of the Batman protecting his property.

But what if ya slugged that banker --- I mean, that crook who's pretending to be a banker --- too hard?

I told you to let me do the worrying; your job is to follow orders.

The Batman and Robin never use guns.

I'm using blank cartridges now, shut up and pick out the back way and get the car started.

I wonder if Robin has the tough stuff? Can he wear a uniform and if Knuckles is really on the level, I'd like to see him put some crooks behind bars.

Who are you to think that perhaps Bobby hasn't been too bright? Remember, too --- that Bobby is a small boy alone in the world.
THE KID, BOBBY, MUST BE SMART. BRUCE! I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM!

YOU SAY THOSE ARE ALL COUNTERFEIT? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I HAVE MY OWN SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

SEEMS FUNNY. NOTHIN' EVER HAPPENS TO THESE CROOKS YOU TELL ABOUT AND THE COPS KEEP CALLIN' US ROBBERS.

BUT I'M NOT MADE OF STONE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

NOTHIN'--ONLY IF YA BEEN KIDDIN' ME.... WHY YOU BRAT!

MAYBE IT'S TIME TO GET UP OF YOU AND FIND ANOTHER KID THAT WOULDN'T BE WOUNDING ME ALL THE TIME.

NO KNUCKLES! PLEASE!

SUDDENLY...

GREAT SCOTT--IT'S THEM!

COME ON, BOBBY--GET BEHIND THAT WHEEL AND DRIVE! SORRY I LOST MY TEMPER.

UGH! MY THROAT YOU'RE SICKENING ME HALF TO DEATH!
ST T'S TH BATMAN! WHY WE HAVE 'N RUN AWAY?
DON'T LET EM FOOL YOU THAT'S NOT THE BATMAN!

KNOCKLES' PISTOL BLAZES AGAIN AND AGAIN AS A FURIOUS CHASE TAKES THEM THROUGH THE STREETS.

THE BATMAN IS OUT WEST ON A CASE AND TWO GANGSTERS ARE PRETENDING TO BE HIM AND ROBIN! ONE OF THEM IS A DWARF.

NO USE THEIR CARS TOO FAST AND IT'S ALL BULLETPROOF WE'LL WAIT TILL THEY'RE ALMOST UP TO US THEN...

STEEL BOGS REACH UP FROM THE FUGITIVE CAR--HOOK THE CROSS BARS OF STREETLAMPS ANY...

WE'RE GOING TO RUN RIGHT UNDER THEM.

WE'LL BE BACK. BUT WE'LL HANDLE THEM YOU TAKE THE DWARF AND I'LL TAKE THE BATMAN THE BIG FELLOW.

CAN'T BE HELPED ROBIN! THE BATMOBILE CAN'T STOP ON A DIME WHEN IT'S GOING NINETY MILES AN HOUR!

HEAN--WE'LL LE THE FUGITIVES PREPARE FOR A BIZARRE ENGAGEMENT.

PRESENTLY--THAT S WHERE WE SAW THEM LAST WHERE'D THEY GO?

MAYBE THEY DIDN'T LOOK OUT FOR 'R CRABS.
ROBIN AND THE STRANGE BOY
I GOT 'VA, YA VI-AT ON HERO!
WHAT'S THIS?

AS THE BATMAN SPRINGS TO HELP A MOOSE DEPON
ST TELL ME FROM ABOVE
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, SIR. RUN A ROPE!
I'm THE LAST WE'LL PUNCH TO BE THE BATMAN!

A BAT ON THE BEAN FOR THE BATMAN!
THIS AS FAR AS YOU GO KNUCK--
AHHH!

HUNCHLES CONGER! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN
OOGH--HHH

YOU LIE TO ME! YOU'RE A CROOK!
RIGHT AND WHAT EVER HAPPENS TO HIM OR ME
KNICKLES WILL GET WHAT'S COMING TO HIM!

SURE, STUPID VAND AND SO ARE YOU, YOU'D BE
BETTER STICK TO ME A MAN DON'T WANT TO GO THE BIG HOLE--

VOLIEE REALL ROBIN, ARE YOU?
WHO AM I THINK I WAS

WHY, I THOUGHT
YOU WERE A GANGSTER LIKE YOUR PAL,
EXCEPT IF YOU AREN'T HE'S REALLY LIKE TH

BIG HOUSE ON GEE ON GOLD--WHAT WILL I DO?
But the Batman is battling no ordinary foe this time.

"You like fancy footwork, eh?"

"What are you waiting for? Do you mean the famous Batman can't climb?"

Balanced on a dizzy ledge, Knuckles awaits his enemy.

"It's twenty stories to where you came from! So long, Batman!"

"Come on, I only wanted you to get too high to jump before I started!"

"Let's talk it over."

"Hey, be careful!"

"Surrender quietly and save a lot of tears."

"This is a pleasure, knowing what's going to happen to you."

"Let's not be nasty about this!"
I don't know why I'm going to all this trouble with rats and bad kids.

Cat: Let me fall, Batman! Anything but that! I'll make a full confession.

Later, in the Commissioner Gordon's office:

Ain't I thought I'd be like Robin?

To Bobby: You helped catch knuckles and saved the Batman and Robin!

Bobby: Now you let ya go back to school, a first class school!

Any kids?

Sometime later:

Quite a place by Dick.

We ran into the Batman and Robin, and they asked us to stop by and see how you're doing.

You know some, yes? I catch myself asking who was Bobby?

Tell 'em I never forget what they did for me... and Mr. Robin! I want to be like him.

I'll tell him! The first cover he ever had.
THE WAR THAT EVIL MEN PLOTTED THEIRSELVES LONG YEARS WILL HARDLY END TOMORROW OR NEXT WEEK.

...YET THE DAY WILL SURELY COME WHEN THE DEMONS OF DESTRUCTION ARE SLAYED AND THE POVE OF PEACE STRENGTHENS ITS WINGS ONCE MORE.

THE THUNDER OF BOMBS HAS CEASED, BUT NOT THE CHATTER OF MURDEROUS GUNFIRE.

ALL AMERICANS WHO REFUSE TO KNEEL TO HONORABLE JAPANESE EMPEROR MUST BE EXECUTED.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN CENTURIES THE SUNSET MISSION SEEKS ITS HUNGER IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

THIS IS VERY RICH CITY! THE LOOTING IS VERY GOOD, YES?

ACH! WE ARE SENDING VAL, PASSED TO DER FISHER, IN REEL.

AND THE CROWNING HORROR OF THE CONCENTRATION CAMP COMES INTO BEING.

MOM, MY LITTLE BABY! PERHAPS THEY WILL GIVE UP POISON BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER.

LITTLE BOBBY LOGAN SHOVELS THE WRATH OF THE CONQUERORS TO CONFIRM HIS MOTHER AND BROTHER.

IT'S ALL THE FOOD I COULD FIND, MOM-- BUT I'LL KEEP ON LOOKING!

BOBBY YOU MUST BE CAREFUL! I COULDN'T SLEEP IF THEY CAUGHT YOU TOO!
SO YOU LITTLE SPY IT IS VERBOTEN TO COME NEAR OUR PRISONERS.

OY! LEAVE MY HAIR!

SHUGGLER FOOS, HEIN? FOR THAT YOU WILL NOT BE FEED AT ALL!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO AMERICANS!

DON'T HURT HIM! DON'T HURT MY BOY!

UGH!

THE LITTLE BEAT WILL NEVER KICK ANOTHER SOLDIER OR SEE FURHER.

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE BATMAN?

I WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE CONCENTRATION CAMP.

NEARLY TWO ALL-AVER CAN FIGHTERS SWING THRUES THE SHATTERED CITY ON THEIR MISSION OR HARLEY THE CRUEL FOE.

IF ONLY THERE WAS AN ARMY TO HELP US!

HIMMEL-- PER HORN FROM MARS ARE ATTACKING US!

SHOW YOU MARS IN A SECOND-- AND ALL THE OTHER PLANETS!
ACH--PER STARS ARE EXPLODING!
A BULLET WILL STOP THIS NONSENSE.

WASN'T IT YOU HITLER WHO LIFTED THE JIVE BOMBER SO MUCH?

WAS THE WAR NOT SETTLED WITH BULlets?

KAMERAD!

AS OTHER SOLDIERS RUSH TO AIR THEIR COM
RATED THE DYNAMIC DUO
THEY FIST FIST AND FIST AGAINST BULlets

NOW I GET IT--

I AM SHOT!

EVEN BOBCY LOGAN
BRUERED AND
BATTERED MAKES A
COUNTER-ATTACK!

WE CAN'T

BEAT THE WHOLE NAZI ARMY
-- TAKE YOUR MOTHER TO
ANOTHER PART OF THE CAMP
WHERE SHE'LL BE SAFER

I'D RATHER STICK
WITH YOU AND THE
BATMAN -- BUT I
GUESS IT'S UP TO ME
TO LOOK OUT FOR MEN!

AS THE BRAVE LAD SUCCE
AWAY WITH HIS MOTHER
AM AND BABY BROTHER

LOOK OUT,
BATMAN!

TOO LATE!!

ANNNN!
Let my godfather be fighting beside the Batman than be a prisoner of you devils!
You shall see his plan never fail—never never never fail—never fail!

Later in a blw basement that has been turned into a dungeon.

They're found out who we are and they're going to make a public spectacle of our execution!

If they're going to shoot us, why not they do it right away?

Gotta make my bend down so I can hit him with his helmet won't do any good.

A tiny missile smashes through the unlimited prison room—ah-

Ack! Such a sudden ache in mein pet corn!

Hunk! Something's happenin'—this may be our chance!

First his foot then his head I can't understand it

Somebody's trying to help us Fella... an I think I know who

Ahhh!
Batsy's ringing cry startled the camp's inmates and guards alike.

"Let's go! Americans! Last bus for freedom. Now leaving!"

"We'll take as many as we can!"

Search rusty barracks and jam-packed buildings, and brave the glare of the brutal guards to join the escape.

"They were going to shoot me in the morning anyway. Good luck to you!"

"Hang on! Gut! Everyone!"

"Hell form a guerrilla army and chase 'em back across the ocean!"

But an armored patrol car manned by Jap allies or the Nazis, takes up the chase.

They're faster than us, and they've got a machine gun. You see what I mean.

"You're not going to jump are you, Batman?"

"So far, so good."

"They're faster than us, and they've got a machine gun. You see what I mean."

"You're not going to jump are you, Batman?"
A BUSTING TRE - A SCREECH OF BRAKES - SHRELL CRJS OF TERROR - AND

GOT THEM! NOW THOSE PEOPLE WILL GET AWAY.

BUT OTHERS ARE FOLLOWING.

A BUSTING TRE - A SCREECH OF BRAKES - SHRELL CRJS OF TERROR - AND

WE'RE NOT TO DELAY THEM. THERE'S JUST A CHANCE THEY'LL STOP TO CAPTURE US.

HOW ABOUT A LIFT BATS AND I DON'T MEAN ON YOUR SHOES.

STEEL JACKETED BULBS SMALL LIKE ANGRY HORNETS AROUND THE HEROIC DOORS AS THEY ZAP INTO THE PATH OF THE PREDATORS.

AND SOME OF THE BULBS FIND THE BULBS.

THEY GOT ME -- AND ROBIN TOO!

NEXT MORNING --

I WOULDN'T MIND SO MUCH IF I KNEW BOBBY AND HIS MOTHER MET THE RIGHT BATMAN!

THEY'LL HAVE TO HIRE LIKE ANIMALS IN THE MOUNTAIN -- ROBIN -- BUT WITH LUCK THEY'LL SURVIVE.

POOLS TO THINK YOU COULD HAVE DEMOCRACY.

DEMOCRACY DOESN'T KEEP BALI US, BUT YOU NEVER BE ABLE TO UGLY WS WHILE AN AMERICAN LIVES.

TELL ADAM THAT FOR US.

AMERICA'S FUTURE -- NOT A VERY PRETTY ONE IF WE ARE TO LEAVE VERSION OF T STAND. BUT WAT! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE PROTESTING AND THE WISE WISES AND HAVE MORE TO SAY ON THE SUBJECT.
FOR SINCERITY: THE JUDGMENT OF THE LEARNED PROFESSORS IS HOTLY

YOU MAY BE A FAMOUS PROFESSOR BUT YOU'RE WRONG! NOTHING LIKE THAT COULD EVER HAPPEN HERE!

I WOULD MEAN THE END OF EVERYTHING WE TREASURE!

IT HAPPENED IN POLAND, NORTHERN FRANCE!

IT HAPPENED IN SHANGHAI, SINGAPORE, INDIA!

AND NOW LET US GEAR OUR MUSCLES TOWARD ANOTHER KIND OF FUTURE FOR AMERICA--A FUTURE IN WHICH THE PEOPLE STAND TOGETHER BEHIND FIGHTING FORCES BOUND TO STAND ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

ABROAD, THE AXES HAVE RISEN BEFORE THE SUNRISE MIGHT WHILE AT HOME THE BATPLANE TYPES A NATION'S VIOLENCE!

THE DIRECTIONAL WAVE FINDER SHOWS THAT THE ENEMY BROADCAST STATION IS RIGHT AROUND HERE, BATMAN!

I'LL TAKE HER DOWN AND WHEN WE SIGHT THE AXES I'LL MASTS YOU TAKE THE CONTROLS.

THERE THEY ARE! JUST IN TIME TO HELP THE SPREADS ARE SENDING OUT SECRET MILITARY INFORMATION TO AN AXES' AIRSHIP!

LIKE A BIRD OF PREY, THE BATMAN SNOOPS TO THE ATTACK.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

TAKE CARE OF EVERYBODY CONCERNED!
Within the secret radio station...

'Under American fleet sailing north of Gotham City. Not sure how many Teddies are at sea. Ports now?'

'An American! It is unfair!'

'You cannot trust these Yankees!'"
This is a trick I learned in South America -- or I hope I learned it.

Swifter than the wind the tiny Batplane parts against the enemies of America.

American sevies make plenty trouble.

So ahash little man, if you prefer the sharks to me!

The steel-tough skinned bope snakes the propellers of the attacking planes and...

First skyrope no ever do -- and to sure fire...

They'll have a long swim back to where they came from.

Warned by the Batplane's radio American guns planes and ships go into action.

There's our fleet. It's a good thing we built those new ships.

And it's a good thing we built up the world's most powerful air force Look at them knocking the enemy right out of the sky.
MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO LOVERS OF HIGH ADVENTURE EVERYWHERE IN -
BATMAN AND ROBIN!

WHEN THE MIGHTY CHAMPIONS OF
JUSTICE SKWEEED ACROSS A WINTER'S
NIGHT CARRYING HAPPINESS TO STRAN
DED PLACES A VENGEFUL UNDERWORLD
CAPTAIN SEES THE OPPORTUNITY TO
STRIKE TREACHEROUSLY AT HIS MOST
HATED ENEMIES' TEARS AND LAUG
HER, THRILLS AND HAIR-BRASTED
CAPERS, ROMANCE AND PER - ALL
THESE BLEND INTO AN AMAZING
CHRISTMAS EVE WHEN THE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
MEET -

MERRY CHRISTMAS

THE LONELIEST MEN
IN THE WORLD.
'Twas the night before Christmas.

Everybody was happy.

Merry Christmas, strangers.

Look, Bruce -- it happened again! Ha, ha!

Oh, I'm so sorry.

Don't mention it, Madame. He's used to it!

That kid looks as if he expects Santa to pass him by.

He does? He tells where he gets fooled!

Merry Christmas, young fella. Here are some little things Santa Claus asked us to pass on.

And he wanted us to ask how things are going at your house.

Gee -- whilkin'! You're not knockin'?

Things aren't so good with my mom. She feels very well when you buy her a big Christmas dinner and a lot of presents.

Gosh! Golly! J-jiminy! (sniff, sniff)

I felt good but now I feel ten times better.

So do I. But it makes me sad to think how many are unhappy this Christmas Eve.
We're lucky all right. We have each other, and one of the finest homes in Gotham City.

Boys of friends send us presents. But some people have no friends.

It must be awful to be lonely at Christmas. You know, I was looking forward to just enjoying ourselves... but...

"But what, Dick?"

Well, wouldn't it be nice if we could bring some cheer to... well... let me see.

I was hoping your suggestion only I figure it wouldn't be a job for Dick Grayson and Bruce Wayne... but one for Robin and the Batman!

So it is that within the home of Bruce Wayne, rich sport? Playboy a start! No transformation occurs.

Imagine the Batman and Robin playing Santa Claus! All we need is a sleigh and reindeer... we've got something by a heap.

Working swiftly the pair makes many trips through the tunnel that connects the house with the secret hangar of that sensational craft, the Batplane.

Presently

How do you like it?

One more trip and we're ready to start. It wouldn't take many more trips like this to finish.

Right, Robin! But fun isn't all you and the Batman are going to encounter in this night's adventure. For the spirit of Christmas has never yet penetrated the dark depths of the underworld and the underworld has never ceased to hate and fear what you stand for.
Meanwhile, at the Ultra Exquisite Crane Club, a simple man performs a routine he had followed for twenty-five years.

A Merry Christmas to ye, Mr. Rockmaker.

Hahah! Oh yes, son: the same to you.

It's mighty cool. I'd like to spend just one Christmas Eve among with those rich folks I've been known to all these years... but no such luck for old Ben Butts!

Nobody wastes a second thought on me. People'd be surprised to find out I had feelings concernin' the lonesome man in town!

You don't know it, but you're scheduled to be the guest of honor at a party tonight. But -- who's goin' to help the rich folks outa the clutches of the Batman? How thrilling.

This is a great honor. I shall arrange a special table! Ladies and gentlemen, attention, please.
MOST OF US GO THROUGH LIFE PAYING TOO LITTLE ATTENTION TO PEOPLE AROUND US. BUT THIS IS ONE NIGHT WHEN THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB IN TOWN MIGHT WELL REMEMBER ITS MOST NEGLECTED EMPLOYEE.

BEN BOTH, VETERAN POORMAN. IN ALL HIS YEARS OF SERVICE, NEVER ONCE HAS HE BEEN INVITED TO JOIN YOUR FUN. NOW IS THE TIME TO CHANGE ALL THAT.

I REALLY OUGHT TO BE OUTSIDE. NO ONE ELSE KNOWS ALL THE PATRONS. SOME OUTSIDER MIGHT GET IN AND DISGRACE US.

HOORAY FOR BEN!

BEN BOTH. I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU. IT'S MR. ZANG THE BOSS. HE WENT ME SLEP.

BEN, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR NOT APPRECIATING YOU FOR CHRISTMAS. I'M RAGING YOUR PAY TODAY. THIS NIGHT YOU ARE THE GUEST OF HONORS IN THE CLUB. NAUGHT OF MY LIFE.

WHY, BEN-- YOU MUSTN'T CRY ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

BEN-- YOUR PASION-- AAH-- I CAN'T HELP IT. I'M 55-- HAPPIER.

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW.

BUT LOOK WHO'S ENTERED THE CRANE CLUB WHILE THE POORMAN IS ABSENT FROM T.H. POST.

THE POORMAN'S A Big ENEM OF WE'D NEVER GET PAST IF HE'D GET OUT. THEY'RE ON THE JOB.

IT'S A WHELPFUL FOLK! BENCE AND YOU WON'T LOSE ANYTHING BUT YOUR CASH AND JEWELS. DON'T TRY NOTHING. BATMAN. OTHERWISE WE START SHOOTING. MY PEARLS.

AND LOOK AT WHAT HAPPENS SECONDS LATER...
And the evening ends happily, after all.

Minutes later:

He just made the idea of robbing the crane club from hearing us mention it. But he's smart, he'll take the rest of the night off.

But Mark's brain inflamed with hatred has room for only one thought:

I'll show the Batman!

Only instead of taking him I'll look silly I'll finish him at Link Chesney's place!

Who should know better than I the emptiness of it? People roar at my jokes... but the minute my broadcasts are over they forget me. I look at me tonight -- the loneliest man in America!
THE DOORBELL—AND I GAVE THE SERVANTS THE NIGHT OFF TO ENJOY THEMSELVES—POOR SIMPLE SOULS. SOMETIMES I ENVY THEM.

MEERRY CHRISTMAS, MR. CHESTERLY!

YOU DON'T MIND US PARTING

WELL, WELL—BATMAN AND ROBIN COME IN—BUT I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T LIKE THE ATMOSPHERE VERY PRETTY.

YOU AREN'T USING PEOPLE ARE COLD AND THEY'VE GHOULLED ME PERMANENTLY.

SURELY THERE MUST BE A SPARK OF WARMTH IN YOU TO BE AS OUT ALL THOSE JOKES YOU TELL!

THOSE JOKES COME OUT OF MY GAG FILE—NEW ONES I'VE BOUGHT AND OLD ONES WITH NEW TWISTS! IT'S WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS—BUT THERE'S NOTHING WARM OR HUMAN ABOUT IT.

ABRUPTLY...

WE'RE TALKING THAT GAG FILE, CHESTERLY—AND WE'RE LEAVING YOU THE BIGGEST JOKE YOU EVER HEARD OF—ON THE BATMAN AND HIS KID PAL.

YOU AGAIN!

JUST THE SAME, I'M GOING TO PROVE TO YOU BEFORE THE NIGHT IS OVER THAT THE WORLD IS A FRIENDLY PLACE!

THE TIME YOU'RE FURIOUS?

AHMMAH!

FROM ME TO YOU WITH WOOST WISHES!

I DON'T LIKE FRESH KIDS!

YOU'Rgate; I'Ll SEE THAT YOU SUFFER FOR THIS!

YOU WONT DO ANYTHING IF YOU WANT TO KEEP ON LIVING!
AN INVENTIVE MIND THAT MIGHT HAVE SERVED BETTER PURPOSES REVEALS A FEROCIOUS DEATH TRAP.

“HOPE YOU WAKE UP IN TIME TO ESCAPE THIS BATMAN!” SNARLS CHESEY. WHEN YOU WANTED TO CHEER UP, I WAS GOING TO STRANGLE YOU AS SOON AS HE GETS THE ROPES STANDING ON TIP TOE!

“YOU EVIL!”

“NURSING SOMETHING IN MIND!”

WORRY I HAVE TO HURRY—BUT AFTER WE REMOVE THE GAS PIPE WHEN RIGHT TO BE WORTH PLenty TO SOME OTHER RADIO COMIC, WE'RE MAKING A SEA VOYAGE.

WE'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE AT THAT LIGHTHOUSE, BATMAN—AND IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME A BIT IF THERE WAS A SHIPWRECK OUT THAT WAY!

CHRISTMAS EVE IS LIKE ANY OTHER NIGHT TO TOM WICK, THE AGED LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER:—BUT LONELY.

TO HARD TO BE ALIVE ALONE THE NIGHT BUT I RECKON POULDS CAN'T BE BOTHERED THINKIN' OF ME WAY OUT HERE.

HOWEVER, AS HE STEPS ON THE BALCONY TO HAVE A LAST LOOK AT THE WEATHER.

A BOAT MEANIN' THIS WAY COMES IN—MA' MARGARET KNOW HOW TO AID HIM IN VASSENGER.
MINUTES LATER

A DIRTY NIGHT TO BE OUT—BUT WE FELT SORRY FOR YOU THINKING YOU MIGHT HAVE TO SPEND CHRISTMAS ALONE

BLESS YE STRANGER COME RIGHT IN, AN' YER FRIENDS W'IM YE

INTERESTED IN THE LIGHT ARE YE? WELL, IF A GUNSHOT THAT SWITCH ON THE WALL, IN HALF AN HOUR THE SPANISH CASTLE WOULD BROADLY BE WRECKED, WITH WARE MATERALS WORTH MILLIONS

THAT'S ALL WE WANTED TO KNOW!

HE'S OUT COLD LIKE TAKING CANDY AWAY FROM A KID AFTER THE SHIP HITS THE REEF WE'LL USE ENOUGH STUFF TO MAKE US RICH, WHEN THE PEOPLE IT TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER

I ALWAYS HAD YOU FOR THE YES MAN IN THE RACKET

A BLACKOUT AT SEA THREATENS THE LIVES OF SCARES—SALES—BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, JOHN HAGEN JOKED NO WAY IT'S CURRENT

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT—AND IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY

ODDS MIGHT IT—WITH NOTHING TO FEAR

AND NOW A FOLLOW-THROUGH THIS PART IS MORE FUN

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

SEEING A PIECE OF THE FALLEN BULB THE BATMAN QUICKLY SEWED HIS HANDS

YOU SHOULD HAVE GUESSED SOONER, ROBIN! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME WE'VE GIVEN OURSELVES A BREAK BY BREAKING GLASS
WE ARE FREE!
BUT I STILL CAN'T
FEEL CHEERFUL. MY
YULETIDE SPIRIT IS GONE.

THOSE CRIMES ARE UP
TO MORE CELEBRITY
AND NOT ONE OF MY
LISTENERS HAD
BOtherED TO REMEMBER ME.

IN A FEW SECONDS
YOU'LL SEE:

THE PHONE

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!

WE GAVE
OUR FIRST
CHRISTMAS PRESENT
A MAN COULD RECEIVE:
HAPPINESS AND FAITH
TO HIS FELLOW MAN.

KEEP EM LAUGHING!

SEAWARD STREAKS
THE HURTING VEHICLE.

THE LIGHT HOUSE & TANK
AND A SHIP IS HEADED
TOWARD THE MOUNT.

TAKE THE CONTROLS AND
GET DOWN AS FAST AS YOU CAN.

THE BATMAN!

IF I'M DEAD YOU'VE
BEEN HIT BY A
GHOST!

GOOD BYE.
I'm glad you bought one for me, Batman!

I never get disappointed when I play Christmas with you.

You turned it off—so you turn it on! And have some yarn while you're at it!

Sh-h-shh—surrender, let me in! Me, o-p-p-o-n-e-n-t? I c-c-can't s-s-t-a-n-d it!

And lives of American sailors together. With materials to save other lives on far-flung battlefields, are saved!

She's turning! She's safe! We were just in time!

It will be a merry Christmas for the men aboard her, all right.

In all the yuletide parties held this night, none is gayer than Old Tom Wicks.

Boo-g—radio—a beastly gift for a king! Just the presents a lonely old man would pick—But the best presents of all are the men you two.

Merry Christmas, Tom!

If you're enjoying more than we are, you're going some!

As Christmas day Dawns over Gotham City

You bet I see the commissioner gets these bundles for the big house, but tell me about—

Some other time, sergeant, were n-a hurry.

We're aw and us to see what Santa brought us.

Later in the day

I've been thinking, Bruce—we never did find the lone lost man on earth? Do we? Botto, Chesney, and Wick. We sea had friends. Can't the text about Dick Wagner.