MORE BRAND-NEW WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!
Bruce Wayne, bored society playboy by day, avenger of crime by night! This is the way of that strange, mysterious figure known as... The Batman! With his young aide, Dick Grayson, called Robin the Boy Wonder, he again matches wits with an evil, all-powerful being able to sway the minds of men—a being who pulls the strings of his human marionettes with mad, skillful fingers? This is...

"The Strange Case of the Diabolical Puppet Master"

As night falls like a shroud over the city, a cloaked figure merges with the protecting shadows and becomes a gliding shape of darkness.
Superfice of crime, The Batman again takes to his lone patrol.

Keen eyes detect suspicious action?
Query! That man in the Cossack's costume seems to be going out of his way to bump into that man?

Like a mammoth bat, he plummets to the street below?
I beg your pardon—But I should like to know why you found it necessary to shove me? Uh?

So should I? There seemed to be plenty of walking space?

Abruptly...

What's your game, buddy? What...

I don't have to answer to you! Get out of my way!

The Batman's fist flicks out in a lightning move!!

Suddenly, three figures leap from a speeding car that screeches to a halt?...

The master will be displeased?

I'll stop the cloaked one!

A crushing blow from behind!

Are you hurt?

The men make good their escape!

Just a little sore—because they got away!
THE BATMAN LEARNS THE MAN IS THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST, DR. CRAIG?

EVEER SEE THOSE MEN BEFORE? KNOW WHAT THEY MIGHT BE AFTER?

NO? UNLESS IT IS MY FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY? IT WOULD BE OF TREMENDOUS VALUE IN WAR!

A FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY? MANY A FOREIGN POWER WOULD LIKE TO OWN THAT SECRET!

AS DR. CRAIG WALKS, HE NOTIFIES A SMALL SCRATCH ON HIS HAND......

I MUST HAVE SCRATCHED MYSELF BY ACCIDENT WHEN THAT FELLOW BUMPED INTO ME! OH WELL, IT'S JUST A SCRATCH!

WHEN DR. CRAIG GOES ON HIS WAY......

JUST A SCRATCH... A TINY SCRATCH. YET IT IS THIS SCRATCH THAT IS THE BEGINNINGS OF WHAT WAS MEANT TO BE A SCHEME SO FANTASTIC AS TO BE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE.

THE NEXT DAY AS BRUCE WAYNE WALKS THE STREETS......

WELL? MY PLAYFUL COMPANIONS OF LAST NIGHT? NOW, WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE ENTERED THAT ALLEY?

I BES YOUR PARDON, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHO THOSE MEN WERE?

SURE, THEY WORK THEM PUPPET STRINGS IN THE SHOW HERE! THAT'S IT OVER THERE!

"DMITRI" THE PUPPET MASTER PRESENTS HIS PUPPETEERED

IN AN EMPTY DRESSING ROOM NEXT TO THE ONE OCCUPIED BY THE PUPPET MASTER, ROBIN THE BOY WONDER?

SWIFTLY, ROBIN APPLIES AN INSTRUMENT TO THE WALL, VERY MUCH LIKE A DOCTOR'S STETHOSCOPE, ENABLING HIM TO HEAR ALL THAT TRANSPRIES...

AT THAT NIGHT'S SHOW BRUCE IS AMONG THE AUDIENCE.

THE SHOW IS OVER? THEY'RE ENTERING THE ROOM?

THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT? PERHAPS ROBIN WILL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
Inside the room...

Well, have you carried out my orders?

Yes, Master. Dr. Craig will soon be under your power.

That must be the Batman? I've heard about him. He don't worry me. Our plan will still go on. Dr. Craig tonight. The Voss rifle tomorrow night!

And after he said that, they went out.

"Dr. Craig tonight... Voss rifle tomorrow night! Ha! Strange, however, one thing at a time! I'll be at Dr. Craig's tonight!"

Tonight we shall see if the "thought" serum works! I hope there was enough on the needle that scratched Dr. Craig?

First stop—Dr. Craig?

Like some grim silent ghost, a dark form steps through the night. The Batman is again on the prowl.

Soon Dr. Craig will be my mental slave—will become a human puppet—a puppet just like this one! Ho ho ho! Ho ho ho!

Later that night, the puppet master's face is set in a diabolical mask—his eyes wide, fixed, staring—staring.

Out into space goes this strange and uncanny hypnotic force—to the home of Dr. Craig!

Just think! When that serum enters the brain, it enables me to hypnotize a man over a great distance for forty-eight hours. The drug acts like a conductor that catches all my thought waves.

1-1-1. I seem to hear a voice—so far away so far away?

Dr. Craig, awake! Dr. Craig, awake! Your master calls...
As a knife flashes past, the Batman ducks and... He sends the man crashing to the floor?

Dr. Craig, you will obey! You will take the atomic formula from its hiding place and give it to my men! You will obey!

Dr. Craig succumbs to the hypnotic waves. Obey... becomes a human puppet moving at the will of the puppet master!

I've come from the master! Give me the formula!

I will obey! Here it is?

Suddenly

I'll take that!

WHA...

The formula? Give it to me?

The Batman?

Come and get it?

You got it... but not the formula!

A knife? Just a nice clean fight!
Another smashing blow takes the fight out of the attackers!

You mean the vase?

Not me, brother...

Craig is taken to the Batman’s laboratory!

We’ve tried everything? He won’t come out of the hypnotism?

Perhaps a slight electric shock might do it? It’s worth a try?

Later

You said the puppet master is going after the Voss rifle to-morrow night?

That’s the newly-developed secret army gun! Looks like we’ve got work to do to-morrow night.

Now what?

Meanwhile, the puppet master is quickly informed of the sudden turn of events.

The Batman again? Here I have perfected a plan whereby I may gain great inventions to sell to warring nations — and he ruins it? Bah!
THE Voss RIFLE ARRIVES TOMORROW NIGHT! IT IS WELL GUARDED BY SOLDIERS!

ALL WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF! THE "THOUGHT" SERUM WILL BRING US MANY RECRUITS TO FIGHT THEM!

...AND THE BATMAN --- SHOULD WE BY CHANCE INTERFERENCE, USE THE NEEDLE AND INJECT THE "THOUGHT" SERUM INTO HIM?

THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE PUPPET MASTER'S AGENTS FREQUENTING CHEAP CAFE BARS. ROOMS OF THE UNDERWORLD, "ACCIDENTALLY" SCRATCHING MOODLUMS WITH NEEDLES OF SERUM.

HEY, WATCH IT, BUDDY! YOU SCRATCHED ME?

I'M SORRY? I MUST HAVE A PIN STICKING OUT OF MY SUIT. I SORRY?

THAT NIGHT, THE PUPPET MASTER WEAVES THE HYPNOTIC SPELL THAT BRINGS A HOOD OF PUPPET MOODLUMS UNDER HIS SWAY.

TWO FIGURES RACE ALONG AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE BENEATH WAYNE'S HOME....

...IT LEADS TO AN OLD, SEEMINGLY DESERTED BARN WHICH HOUSES A WEIRD LOOKING VEHICLE. THE BATPLANE...

EVEN AS IT ROCKETS THROUGH THE SKY, TRAGEDY HAS ALREADY STRUCK THE METROPOLIS LIMITED. THE PUPPET MASTER'S MEN HAVE ATTACKED!

THE TRAIN HAS STOPPED! GET THE Voss GUN! IT'S IN THE BAGGAGE CAR! USE YOUR TEAR GAS BOMBS ON THE SOLDIERS!

THE VOSS GUN IS BEING SHIPPED BY THE METROPOLIS LIMITED! THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADING!

LOOK IN THE SKY! A BAT?

A BAT!

SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON, THE BATPLANE PROVES AN EERIE SIGHT!
Suddenly the Batplane is sighted swooping down.

The Batman!

A Bat? Look!

As the plane wins low over the train, Robin's dangling form takes its toll of men!

Off you go!

Coming to greet me? How touching!

Whirling swiftly, the cloaked fighter's fist lashes out!

You shouldn't surprise me like that! My heart, you know!

Setting the controls which enable the Batplane to remain stationary, the Batman lowers himself into the baggage car.

Suddenly a man charges the Batman from behind........ and scratches him furtively with the needle of "Thought" serum?

Sorry: I'm not at home to visitors?

...T-that (cough) tear g-gas (cough) (cough)

Cough cough cough cough
TEAR GAS BOMBS ARE THROWN AT THE FIGHTING DUO!

TEAR GAS! ROBIN! TO THE PLANE QUICKLY!

Swooping low over the road, the Batman releases pellets which neutralize the tear gas, rendering it harmless.

The effect of the tear gas gone, the soldiers quickly recover and put the Puppet Master's men to route as the Batplane wings away in the sky!

Well, I guess we're not needed here anymore!

All right, men! Let's get the rats!

One hireling escapes to report to the Puppet Master.

Just about? One of those fellows must have had sharp nails! Scratched my face!!

... And, Master, before he could stop me I scratched him with the needle!

The Puppet Master, you say? Good! I'll fix that meddler once and for all!

Ignorant of the "thought" serum, the Batman attaches no importance to the scratch and does not realize his impending danger.

With deft fingers the madman begins to fashion a puppet in the form of a familiar figure...
What is this tiny effigy that dances so ludicrously before us? Can it be... it is the Batman!

See how pretty he dances for me! A puppet? How prophetic, for soon he shall be one in actuality! The Batman... a puppet? Ho ho ho ho!

That night...

Awake... awake your master calls!

A voice... I hear a faraway voice...

The puppet master makes a phone call!

Police headquarters! I thought you might like to know that the Batman is going to rob Martiers!

What? The Batman? I don't believe it! Who are you?

The puppet master's thoughts pound against his brain...

You will obey me... obey me?

Until with mechanical jerky motions he dons his costume... the Batman has become hypnotized.

Wherever you are, you will steal jewels from the Martiers' shop and bring them to me... you will obey!

I... I will obey!

Moments later, the creak of a glass cutter is heard on the jewelry store door! The duped Batman is entering a trap!

I will obey! Master! I will obey!
I never thought I'd see the day the Batman became a thief?

I can hardly believe my eyes!

As he stuffs jewelry in a bag, lights suddenly flash on?

Get 'em up, Batman!

Instinctively, the cloaked figure swings into action!

The Batman overturns a showcase before the police so that they fall over it...

ULP!

ULP!

ULP!

MPH!

A hell's long dive through thick glass...

And the Batman is away!

Stop! He's getting away!

Stop him!
Meanwhile, Dick, unable to sleep, discovers that Bruce is gone!

Robin sees a familiar form approaching the grounds of the Puppet Master's house?

Good thing the newspapers carried the Puppet Master's address when they wrote his Puppet show!... Say, there's the Batman now?

Going after the Puppet Master without me, weren't you? Say what have you got in the bag?

In his hypnotized state, the Batman thinks Robin is trying to rob him of the jewels he must deliver and strikes Robin!

These are for the master? I must obey!

He hit me! My best friend. And he hit me!

Suddenly the Batman's words sink into the boy's mind!

Without a moment's hesitation, the boy wonder hits his friend on his unprotected jaw!

Master? Obey? I've got it... He's hypnotized.

This hurts me more than it does you, but it's just got to be done!

I'm going to take you home, fella, and see if I can get you out of your hypnotic state!
Moments later a cloaked figure walks with mechanical steps into the sanctum of the Puppet Master... how is this? Has Robin failed?

Master! I come with the jewels! I have obeyed!

Bat-man, alive!

Give it to me!

Suddenly, the mantled form lunges forward...

Baby, as long as you want it, you're going to get it?

Why... why you're not hypnotized at all?

A fist thuds against the Puppet Master's jaw!

Bet you never knew a puppet could hit so hard, did you?

And another

Now I'm going to put you in a hypnotic state! From now on you're not going to feel a thing?

Looks like that mild electric shock was just the thing to break that hypnotic spell?

It not only broke my spell, but the Puppet Master's too. For good!

Well... I guess we ought to deliver the Puppet Master to the police?

Yes, and explain why it was I suddenly turned thief, I want to make sure they and the world know that the Batman will never stop fighting crime?

The Batman and Robin, the Boy Wonder, battle their way through amazing adventures every month in Detective Comics. Don't Miss It!
WHEN CRIME BORDERED ON THE UNEXPLAINABLE, THEN IT WAS THAT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND YOUNG, LAUGHING ROBIN, THE BOY WANDER, CAME TO GRIPS WITH THIS STRANGE NEW MENACE, AND BROUGHT SWIFT DISASTER TO THE CRAFTY BRAIN THAT BELONGED TO...

"THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD"

WHILE ON HIS NOCTURNAL MIDNIGHT PROWL, THE BATMAN SIGHTS A MAN ENGAGED IN AN UNEQUAL STRUGGLE, AND DECIDES TO LEND HIM ASSISTANCE.

SNAPPING ERRECT LIKE A STEEL SPRING, THE BATMAN DARTS FORWARD, FISTS FLYING.

THE BATMAN!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!
HOLY CATS! THE BATMAN!

AROUND HE GOES, AND WHERE HE STOPS... NOBODY KNOWS?

A DOUBLE HEADER?

SUDDENLY A CLOSED CAR WHIPS AROUND THE CORNER AND TOWARD THE STRUGGLING FIGURES......

LOOK? HERE SHE COMES?

HUh?

THEY'RE MAKING A BREAK FOR THAT CAR? C'MON?

ABRUPTLY, THE BATMAN WHIRLS AND SLAMS INTO HIS COMPANION.....

DONN? DONN?

HEY!

.... AS MACHINE GUN BULLETS BUZZ OVER THEIR HEADS LIKE ANGRY HORNETS

THE CAR MAKES GOOD IT'S ESCAPE!
Those machine gun bullets would have hurt even more?

Hey. That hurt?

Ugly looking devils! What was all the fuss about anyway?

Well sir, as sure as my name is Detective Rosenthal, I seen them monkeys tryin' to set fire to the museum. So, as befitting me rank as an officer, I tried to stop 'em!

Whoosh? And what am I talkin' to you like this for? Hands up, Batman... I've got ye covered!

Have you?

Sorry, Mr. Gonzalez... but I...

... have a distinct aversion to jail?

So long, Mr. Gonzalez... see you in the funny papers?

Back at headquarters, Mr. Gonzalez is quite busy explaining an embarrassing situation.

I'm tellin' ye the Batman would be in jail now, if it wasn't fer his three men that jumped me from behind?

Who do you think you're kidding, Mr. Gonzalez? Everyone knows the Batman works alone, except for that Robin kid?

How did ye know that? Uh... I mean... that's a lie?

Sure... the Batman probably tripped you up? Haw! Haw!
I'd give a pretty penny to know who the Batman really is, but as sure as my name is Alfred Gentry, one of these days I'm going to find out.

But at that moment the Batman is answering Alfred Gentry's question by peeling off his costume and revealing Bruce Wayne, Society Playboy.

I'd better hurry if I intend to keep that appointment tonight with Dodge.

Bruce, I had almost given up hope that you were coming!

What... me miss a good dinner?... don't be silly, now are you, Dobbs, old boy?

I've another guest besides you, Bruce. Meet Larry Larrimore.

Mr. Wayne?

How do you do, Mr. Larrimore?

As Dodge said to me when I met him a few days ago. "Larrimore," he said...

Say, Dodge, old fella. You look positively ill?

I... I don't feel well...

I don't...

Before their very eyes, a change comes over Dodge's face... his fine features seem to grow coarse... grow thick.

Good Lord!... look at his face!

His features become bloated, moronic. His eyes become watery. His nose grows thick, with wide nostrils...

What happened to him?

I don't know.

Until, in place of the once-young, intelligent looking man there is now a coarse, ugly person with an aged, idiotic face.
Bruce quickly summons Dodge's doctor...

Well, doctor, discovered anything?

I've examined him carefully, and can't find any possible clue to his ailment. It's beyond me!

There's something fiendish about him! I'm sure of it. And I'm sure that poor Dodge is only the beginning.

Bruce's thoughts prove only too true... for the next day another man is a victim.

My face! Wh-what's happened to it? My face.

And the days to follow see victims of what the newspapers excitedly call the 'Ghastly Change'.

Carter victim of Ghastly change.

On times... Exhart not a scientist to probe strange malady.

...and at the same time, police have to contend with a horde of ugly people bent upon destroying works of beauty...

Police!

Look! More of that ugly mob!

But as the police advance, a car appears spewing death!

The ugly horde is picked up, and the police pursue... they round the corner to find the car has vanished... as if in thin air?

They're gone! Not a car in sight?

Only that truck... and that can't be them.

Again and again the ugly horde strikes at all beautiful things....

Globe paintings burned.
Bruce Wayne gets to work... visits his good friend, Police Commissioner Gordon.....

I tell you, Bruce... this case is driving me batty? Oh, it's you, Mr. Gonigle... what do you want?

As sure as my name is Mr. Gonigle, Sir, it's the same bunch that tried to burn down the museum the night I almost got the Batman... sir?

As long as you know something about them, I'm assigning you to the case! And for Pete's sake, forget about how you almost got the Batman!

Between you and me, I think the Chief is jealous of me because I almost captured the Batman... and I'll get him yet, too?

I am sure you will? You're a man of great talent, Mr. Gonigle... great talent?

Bruce visits poor Dodge, the first victim of the ghastly change....

You here, Larrymore? How's Dodge? Any change?

None at all, poor Dodge just sits and looks at himself in a mirror all day long! I think it's affected his mind.

Where's the boss?

Ain't he ever coming?

Quiet!

The leader will appear when he is ready!

Suddenly a deadly hush falls over the group, as a man steps from behind the curtain and onto the dais... a man who is undoubtedly the ugliest man in the world....

People shun us because we are ugly? Well, we shall destroy all beauty.... make them kneel to us? We, the ugly, rule? We shall rule all? Is that not so?

The world prostrates itself before beauty, but soon... soon I shall destroy all that?

Later.... as the ugliest man in the world stands alone in his room...

The leader?

The deformed men fall under the spell of the almost hypnotic, brilliant speech of their leader....
Seizing a knife, he begins to hack and slash at a beautiful painting, laughing all the while like a madman.

HA HA! This is what I shall do to all pretty things! HA HA! Good-bye, beauty! HA HA HA!

While at that moment, Bruce Wayne reads an interesting item aloud to Dick Grayson, who is in reality... Robin, the Boy Wonder...

...and so fearing the invading country will appropriate this great art treasure, Boravia has sent it to the United States. It will be unloaded tonight, at Pier 3, from the ship.

Bruce, I can almost read your mind?

You think this ugly horde will try to destroy this statue as it's unloaded?

This statue is a handsome one. Figure it out for yourself.

A moment later, as Batman and Robin the Boy Wonder, they are ready to hatch crime's measures with actions of their own...

C'mon, Robin... we've got a date with death, at Pier 3.

But two rash mortals race toward the dreadful scene, ready to offer battle... they are... Batman and Robin!

Before we're through with you, you'll know you've been in a fight!

Like two projectiles, they bore into the horde, sending them sprawling!

Look!
Placing a steel pellet in his sling, Robin wields his makeshift club with devastating results, while the Batman's two iron fists put in a little work of their own!

Suddenly the Ugly Hord's car appears...

There's the car! Let's scram!

Abruptly, the sound of gunfire... and Ms. Gonigle appears!

Ms. Gonigle! You saved me once! This sort of evens it up?

A burst of machine gun fire, and the car makes good its escape again.

Down? Robin... down!

The car?

Right? Well... what?

Stop, Batman! It's no use! They always get away! But I'm not going to let you get away, too! You're under arrest!

Megonigle, can you swim?

Huh?... sure I can swim!
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW?

WHAA?

C'MON, ROBIN... MAYBE WE CAN STILL CATCH THEM!

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

(SPLUTTER)

GLU.

(SPLUTTER)

BUT WHEN THE BATMAN AND
ROBIN ROUND THE CORNER....

AS ROBIN IDLY TURNS ON THE
RADIO, STARTLING NEWS IS
HEARD!

THE STREETS DESERTED
EXCEPT FOR THAT TRUCK?
NOW WHAT DO WE DO?

NOT A SIGN OF
THEM?

AND DOCTOR
EKHART FEELS
SURE HE HAS AT
LAST DISCOVERED
THE CAUSE OF THE
"GHASTLY CHANGE"
AND AN ANTIDOTE FOR
IT?

KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS, ROBIN?

LISTEN!

THAT MEANS
THAT EKHART'S
LIFE IS IN DANGER.
WHOEVER IS BEHIND
THIS "GHASTLY CHANGE"
WILL TRY TO KILL
HIM! I HOPE
WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

Moments later as
the car screeches to
a halt outside the
home of Doctor
Ekhart.

THOSE DEVILS ARE
HERE ALREADY! THEY WORK
FAST? C'MON?

HELP!

THE DOOR? THEY MUST
HAVE LOCKED IT?

GET OUT MY WAY.
ROBIN... I'M GOING
THROUGH!
CRASH!... AND THE DOOR GOES DOWN BEFORE THE BULGLED SHOULDERS OF THE BATMAN.

Moving with the swift, silent grace of a great panther, the Batman leaps forward. His fists... FLYING LIKE PISTONS...

RAT? ATTACK AN OLD MAN. WILL YOU?

UGH!

WHILE ROBIN HAS HIS LITTLE FLING...

HERE? THINK THIS OVER?

KEEPS AN EYE ON THE DOCTOR: ROBIN. I'M GOING AFTER THEM!

SO THAT'S HOW THEY WERE ABLE TO FOOIL THE COPS... THEY DUCKED INTO AN UNSUSPICIOUS LOOKING TRUCK... THINK I'LL STICK BEHIND AND TRAIL THEM?

As the Batman follows, he turns the corner to see a startling sight...

The Batman's quarry finally stops before a private dwelling.

That's their hideout? This calls for investigation.

But, as the Batman walks past a bush, a club descends with stunning force...

The fool? Thought we didn't know he was following us?
WOW! MY HEAD! SAY... LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT THE ONLY FLY THAT WAS CAUGHT IN THIS WEB!

WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS...

OUR MASTER COMES!

Q U I E T !

OUR LEADER!

LARRIMORE!

SLOWLY FINGERS PEEL OFF A RUBBEROID MASK AND REVEAL UNDERNEATH THE FEATURES OF THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD?

JOHN TYLER AND MRS. TYLER? MY GUESTS... I DID YOU WELCOME? UNFORTUNATELY I HAD NO ENTERTAINMENT PREPARED, SO TO DIVERT YOU, I WILL TELL A STORY... A VERY INTERESTING STORY?

"IT BEGINS WHEN A YOUNG MAN WAS BEING INITIATED INTO A COLLEGE FRATERNITY..."

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE, TYLER?

IT'S A HYPO NEEDLE FILLED WITH A LOT OF DRUGS. I MIXED TOGETHER HAPHAZARDLY, AND CARLSON FOUND HIMSELF SHUNNED... EVEN BY HIS FIANCEE..."

"BUT AS TYLER APPROACHED HIS "VICTIM", THE INJECTION BECAME REALITY AS ANOTHER ACCIDENTLY JOSTLED AGAINST HIM."

"AT FIRST THERE WAS NO IMMEDIATE EFFECT, BUT A FEW DAYS LATER, CARLSON AWOKE ONE MORNING TO FIND HIS HANDSOME FACE HAD CHANGED OVERNIGHT."

"NO REMEDY COULD BE FOUND, FOR THE CHEMICALS HAD BEEN MIXED HAPHAZARDLY..."

MY FACE!... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO IT? IT'S UGLY! HIDEOUS!

"CAN'T YOU SEE...I... I CAN'T MARRY YOU NOW! I JUST CAN'T!"

"SO MY FACE IS REPELLENT TO YOU! EVEN TO YOU, WHO I THOUGHT..."

WATCH IT?

THE NEEDLE... IT'S GONE INTO CARLSON!

"CAN'T YOU SEE... "
“Carlson became a recluse and began experimenting to find the fluid that had caused his strange malady... and one day, a full fifteen years later...”

“I’ve found it now for my revenge! Just the scratch of a needle coated with this liquid, will do to them. What they did to me? You... you’re Carlson?”

“Carlson had a rubberoid mask made, killed the maker, and then posing as the man Larrimore began his revenge upon those men who were at his initiation...”

“...and as the madman stalks toward them, what of Robin the Boy Wonder? As soon as the Batman had left...”

“Never mind me... go to help your friend! He may be in danger!”

“Outside, Robin flashes a pencil of light over the gutter... and tire marks glow in the darkness. And so as the ugliest man poises the deadly needle over the helpless woman, suddenly, a hiss, and...”

“A slash at the rope... nice going, Kid!”

“...and the Batman is free, much to the consternation of the ugly horde...”

“...and leaping through the open doorway is that Wonderboy of all wonderboys... Robin!”

“Out of my way, ugly! I’ve things to do?”

“Robin... that sling shot of yours is always coming through at the right time!”
Abruptly... the sound of a shot, and the ugliest man crumples slowly to the floor.

And standing in the doorway, a smoking pistol in his hand is that man among men! M'songile.

M'songile! I met you everywhere! How did you ever get the idea I was here?

Ugh!

Well... when I spotted this kid working that trick flash-light of his over tiremarks, I knew something was up! So I followed him!

Looks like I made a triple killing tonight! I got the guy responsible for the ugly horde and ghastly change and I got the Batman up with 'em now. And no tricks!

Why, M'songile! I wouldn't think of tricking you!

...or would I?

Tch-tch! Why, M'songile... don't you know a gentleman always removes his hat in the presence of company?

You... mmph... you!

The next day, in the Wayne home.

The paper says that Ekhart can return the victims of the “ghastly change” back to normal by regular doses of thyroid extract! What does that mean?

Carlson's mixture was able to paralyze the thyroid gland and cause a form of disease known as myxedema or cretinism! Ekhart will simply restore the function of the gland!

Poor Carlson! I can understand why he went insane... his sudden change in appearance and losing all his friends and fiancée... It would have driven anyone mad!

After all, the blame lies with those who caused his tragic plight... they should have understood and sympathized.

While at the police headquarters, M'songile packs away a little glory!

Well, M'songile, you certainly solved your assignment... but you left the Batman get away again.

The Batman? As sure as my name is M'songile, I'll get him yet! The Batman better watch out. Cause M'songile is on his trail!
While on his nocturnal prowl, the Batman spies men looting a warehouse, and plunges down in their midst like some avenging angel of doom...

Wherever criminals meet, sooner or later a deadly hush stills their talk as they speak furtively of a dread figure of night—a figure that seems to materialize out of darkness like a fantastic demon; the Batman. Then a man will curse and whisper of another smaller figure, a sturdy, lithe figure with a dare-devil grin on his young face—Robin, the Boy Wonder. For these are the two who are the arch-foes of crime. It is they we will meet in this, the case of "the crime school for boys?"
I've been waiting for a chance to meet that guy!

Let's take him in!

Gentlemen! I await your coming with eagerness!

First come, first served?

A fist flashes out with blurring speed...

As a man's rush carries him forward, the Batman braces himself over the low roof-ledge, lifts his legs and...

You needed your face lifted anyway?

Let's get outta here!

I don't need any urgin'!

Over to the other roof?

Bullets whine thickly about the Batman, sending chips of masonry biting into his face!

The Batman stopped momentarily. The mobsters make a quick dash for the opposite roof's fire escape only to see the caped figure dive headlong into space.
A sharp blade cuts the ropes....

This had better work, 'cause if it doesn't....

As the ropes part, the Batman grasps two ends and swings out in a breath-taking arc....

That's right, lead with your chin every time!

That guy gets around like a monkey!

The shortest distance between two points is a straight line?

Don't walk out on a friend!

As the ropes reach their lowest point, the mantled form lets go to drop to the amazed thugs scurrying down the fire-escape!

You started this, but I'm going to finish it right now?

As others frantically run down the steps, the cowed figure is right behind....
Hammer-like blows quickly subdue the gunmen.

I couldn't get a better workout at the gym!!

Terrified, a surviving thief turns to flee.

Don't go away, we've got things to talk over.

Now I'll...why, you're only a boy?!! Only a kid!

Suddenly there is the sound of running feet - a police whistle.

The cops! Please, Batman, don't hand me in! I'll go straight, but don't hand me in!

Oh! Oh well? Go ahead? Scram?

As the gladdened boy speeds away, he is unaware of the mantled form that follows him.

Something very strange about a mere boy being with gunmen? Think I'll trail the boy and see what it's all about.

The trail leads to the slum section of the city to an old deserted warehouse.

Can't see anything down there, so I'll try the roof?

It's me! Tommy!

Okay!

The Batman's agile frame quickly scales the warehouse...
Peering down through the skylight, the Batman views a startling sight... What? You say some of big boy Daniels' mob was taken by the cops? The Batman did it?

He let me get away, cause I told him I'd go straight.

Listen, Tommy, you're the best pupil I ever had in my school here. I taught you every trick I know about being a pickpocket, safe-cracking and the rest.

Yeah, I know, 'pockets', but...

The best pupil I had! And when you graduated, I got you in big time with big boy Daniels' mob! You got brains, kid. You can go to the top.

Relieved, the "teacher" turns to the "pupils" of his strange "school". Boy, ain't "pockets" slick?!

Now many men carry their wallets in the back pockets, so we lift the jacket gently, slide our hands in like this, and...

...by the time we get through, here we're gonna know everything.

Later as Bruce Wayne, he speaks with young Dick Grayson, better known as Robin the Boy Wonder...

...but if you knew it was a crime school, why didn't you just go in and clean it up?

We've got to make these boys hate crime and evil, and not look up to a racketeer like big boy Daniels, who is probably their ideal.

Even if I did hand the teacher over to the police, that wouldn't stop the boys from still admiring criminals. We've got to be subtle!

I see, we've got to teach them to a higher honesty, fair play!!

Exactly! And that's where you come in! Now, I have a plan!
Bruce begins the first step in his campaign by renting an old barn in the slum section...

I'm going to make a gymnasium here for the underprivileged children of this neighborhood!

Yes, I can let you have this place? What do you intend to do with it?

Hey, pipe the new kid on the block?

I ain't ever seen him before!

A few days later, a new boy makes his appearance in the neighborhood...

Come on... let's have some fun with him!

New kid around here, ain't cha? Well, I'm Butch, and I'm the boss o' the block?

So what?

So this... I'm gonna push your face in!

Then I'd better move it?

Happy Daze!

Then, as the boy rushes forward once more... Dick sidesteps, and...

You can't do this to me? I'll...

... I can do this?

Hey! Did ya see that?!!

Well, if I can't do that?

Holy cats!
Say, Fella, you're all right?

Oh, I learned that down in a gymnasium. I belong to! They even teach you how to play all sports?

What a sock!

Boy, I wish I could loan all that.

Why don't you come down with me and join me? It's free and it's right around the neighborhood?

We'll all go down!

Eager-eyed boys view the gymnasium.

Boy, ain't it the cats?

Gee! It's got everything!

Whoops... Maybe we can loan how to play basketball -- huh?

Sure? Why not?

In the ensuing days the boys become eager pupils, almost a little too eager?

Hey!

He tripped me! I'll kick his teeth in...

You can't do that, Eddie. It isn't fair. It isn't honest?

Gee, do ya have to be honest when ya play?

As the time passes, the boys grow more adept and more honest at sports... but only at sports?

You have to be honest in every game you play in sports, it's fair play?

Gee, I didn't know that? But if you say so it's okay wid me. From now on I'm gonna be honest even if it kills me?

"Rockets" is complainin' we ain't been ta "school" much lately!

I'll get the gang together and we'll go down ta-night?

It's working out fine? They're learning to be honest in sports, but that's about all?

Still going to that crime school, eh? Well, stick with them. We'll make honest boys of them yet?

Dick reports to Bruce...
The Boys, grateful to Dick, take him into their confidence and tell him of the crime school...

... and Big Boy Daniels is coming down tonight!

Dick makes a hasty phone call...

That night, the boys vouch for Dick and he is enrolled in the crime school.

... and now, students, I wish to present a man well known in your chosen profession: Big Boy Daniels!

Sure, an' all ya give 'im a cut o' your take?

Come down tonight—Big Boy Daniels is gonna be there!

You go down there! I'll be at the window listening in!

I'm gonna be a big shot like him someday?

They say he ain't afraid o' nobody?

Big Boy has decided to take two of our best pupils into his mob.

Yeah! The cops got a couple of my boys, so I'm gonna take you two and break you in. You'll go on your first job tomorrow night!

What a break for them, workin' fer Big Boy!

I wish I was goin'!

That night, the headquarters of Big Boy Daniels.

The Batman hangs on his rope outside a window of the apartment house.

Inside, Big Boy gives his men instructions.

You mugs will split up! Each gang will take a kid. One will go to the Wolfe Fur Warehouse! The other gang will clean out the Van Pevson apartment.

Those kids are not going to lead a life of crime if I can help it... and I can help it?

Who left the rat trap open and let you out?

This job is a cinch!

The next night... the Wolfe Fur Warehouse?
EVENING, GENTLEMEN!

THE BATMAN! HIM AGAIN? HUH?

A SUDDEN HEADLONG PLUNGE....

WATCH OUT BELOW!

... AND THE MUSCULAR FRAME SLAMS INTO THE MEN BELOW!

As the men rise to attack, the Batman's hands reach out to grasp the ladder... and

... DOWN COMES THE LADDER TO PIN THE MEN TO THE GROUND.

A BARRAGE OF BLOWS PROVES AN EFFECTIVE SILENCER?

IT'S TIME YOU WENT TO SLEEP! IT'S PAST YOUR BEDTIME!

ALL RIGHT, YOU, GET GOING HOME-FAST! AND THE NEXT TIME I SEE YOU HANGING AROUND THESE RATS YOU'LL GET A TASTE OF WHAT THEY GOT!

GEE, THANKS? I'M GONNA STICK TO THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW FROM NOW ON!
I COULDA OPENED THIS BOX WITH A SAFETY PIN!

LOOK AT THE SPARKLERS!

THE VAN REYSON APARTMENT

BUT AT THAT VERY INSTANT A BLACK-CLAD FIGURE DANGLES OVER SHEER AND DIZZY HEIGHTS IN A DEATH-DEFYING SWING INTO SPACE....

INTO THE LOOTED APARTMENT SWINGS THE WEIRD FIGURE

AS TWO GUNMEN AIM SWIFT BLOWS, THE BATMAN DUCKS, WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS.....

GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN—BUT IT WON'T BE?

The Batman's fist flicks out with deadly precision!

Now, do you think if I let you go you might stay away from rats like these? Or shall I...

No! No! I'll stay away! Honest I will! I promise!

The next night

If I ever find the guy that squealed to the Batman, I'll kill him!!

Gee, all the boys who went out on the job last night are in jail!

And all because of the Batman!
YES, THIS IS THE BATMAN!... AND I'M WARNING YOU TO CLOSE UP THAT CRIME SCHOOL THAT "POCKETS" RUNS FOR YOU!

"POCKETS," EH? I BET HE'S THE RAT THAT LET INFORMATION LEAK OUT TO THE BATMAN!

NO - I DIDN'T? NO - NO! A .. AGH!

SO YA RATTED TO THE BATMAN, EH. "POCKETS"? DOUBLE - CROSS ME, WILL YAE?

BIG BOY PAYS A "SOCIAL" VISIT?

AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN PUTS THROUGH A CALL....

THEN, LEADING THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT ...THE BATMAN?

THAT'S MURDER, BIG BOY!

BIG BOY, IF I WEREN'T COVERED BY THESE GUNS, I'D MOP THE FLOOR WITH YOU! BUT OF COURSE YOU'RE TOO YELLOW TO...

YELLOW, EH? IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO PUSH YOU AROUND! C'MON!

BIG BOYS MEN QUICKLY DRAW GUNS TO "COVER" THE HOODED FIGURE!

HUH? THAT GUY?

BATMAN!

AS THE BURLY THUG SWINGS WITH A PONDEROUS FIST, THE BATMAN NimbLY DUCKS....

THE FAMED BATTLE BETWEEN THE BATMAN AND BIG BOY DANIELS BEGINS?

SEE WHAT EASY LIVING DOES TO YOU? MAKES YOU SOFT!

UGH!

YOU'RE GOING TO START PAYING YOUR DEBT TO SOCIETY RIGHT NOW, BIG BOY!
WITH A SUDDEN SURGE OF STRENGTH THE BATMAN SHOVELS THE MOBSTER FROM HIM.

TERROR CLUTCHES THE THUG'S HEART.... HE DESPERATELY ENCIRCLES THE BATMAN FROM BEHIND, BUT THE 'DARK KNIGHT' REACHES UP.

AND THE NEXT MOMENT THE ASTONISHED GANGSTER FINDS HIMSELF ON HIS BACK.

GEE WHIZ, FELLERS-- WOTTA SCRAP! BOY, CAN THAT BATMAN FIGHT.... OH BOY!

FEAR SUDDENLY, CROSSES BIG BOY'S FACE, AND AS HE RISES HE GRASPS A CHAIR AND...

I'LL KILL YOU!

AS BIG BOY CLOSES IN ON THE BATMAN, HIS HUGE HANDS WIND THEMSELVES AROUND HIS NECK.

GET UP AND FIGHT, RAT? THAT WAS ONLY A TASTE OF WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET!

I CAN'T SAY YOU'RE NOT TRYING.
STRICKEN WITH FEAR, BIG BOY REVEALS THE COWARDICE THAT WAS HIDDEN BY HIS BLUSTERING MANNER...

OKAY, BATMAN, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!

LET'S GIVE IT TO HIM, BOSS!

LOOKS LIKE BIG BOY WAS VALLER?

DAD AIN'T FAIR?

FELLAS, BIG BOY AND HIS MEN PULLED GUNS ON THE BATMAN BECAUSE BIG BOY WAS TOO YELLOW TO FIGHT! HE'S A COWARD? ARE WE GOING TO LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS?

NO!

BIG BOY DIDN'T FIGHT FAIR?

HE'S YELLOW!

THE CAMPAIGN FOR FAIR PLAY AND HONESTY BEARS FRUIT AS THE BOYS TURN ON THEIR FORMER IDOLS.

C'MON, FELLERS-- THESE GUYS COULDN'T FIGHT?

WHOOPS-- PARDON ME!

TELL ME IF I HIT YOUSE!?

I'LL BET DIS GUYS EARS ARE BOININ'!

THE BATMAN ADDS THE FINISHING TOUCH TO THE AFFAIR?

I'M ENDING THIS LITTLE PARTY RIGHT NOW, BIG BOY!

MOMENTS LATER.

WELL, BOYS, I HOPE THIS PROVES TO YOU WHAT SORT OF UNDERHANDED YELLOW RATS CRIMINALS ARE?

ME NEITHER? FROM NOW ON, I'M GOIN' STRAIGHT?

I JOINED MY LESSON?

THEY GOT SO THEY CAN'T FIGHT WITHOUT THEIR GUNS?

AN' I THOUGHT BIG BOY WAS A GREAT GUY?

WELL, WHAT WITH THE ARREST OF BIG BOY AND HIS Mob FOR THE MURDER OF "POCKETS." AND THE BOYS GOING HONEST, IT LOOKS LIKE WE FINISHED YOUR JOB?

WELL, WHAT?

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM, WE WOULDA NEVER BEEN USIN' THIS GYM!

GEE, IT WAS TOO BAD DICK HADDA MOVE OUTA THE NEIGHBORHOOD?

YEAH, HE WAS A NICE KID!

WE DID OURLS, YES, BUT IT'S UP TO OTHER CITIES TO DO THE SAME BUILD MORE PLAYGROUNDS, GYMNASIUMS -- ENCOURAGE YOUNGSTERS TO JOIN SCHOOL AND OTHER ORGANIZATIONS DO THIS AND WE WILL WIRE OUT CRIME!

DAYS LATER...

AND SO ENDS ANOTHER ADVENTURE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
Batman, eerie nemesis of crime, and his young dare-devil aide, Robin, the boy wonder, find themselves crossing the trail of a familiar figure... the beautiful and clever woman, called... the Cat... the Cat-Woman, who flirts with danger and death! In this grim contest between a man and a woman, who will win?!! Who will be the victor in the game of... "The Batman vs. the Cat-Woman!"

Atop one of the towering dwellings of the great city, a couple enter their penthouse after a gala evening. It was a divine party, wasn't it, Jerry? Yes, dear! Now I think it would be wise to put away your jewelry at once!
**But outside, padding across the penthouse walk, is a strange figure...**

**Strange figure indeed. Strange figure with a woman's body and cat's head...**

**I'll take those?**

**Moving with curious cat-like grace, the strange intruder steps into the room.**

**Slim hands, with nails like claws, reach out swiftly for the jewels...**

**I shouldn't move if I were you until I had finished counting to one hundred! Au revoir!**

**A lithe spring, and the strange creature springs with the waning darkness.**

**While inside, the man makes a hurried phone call...**

**Hello... police... I've been robbed... robbed by that weird creature, the cat... yes! I said the cat!**

**Who is the cat???**

**Once more, newspaper editors shout orders... the presses turn... the cat has struck again!**
AND THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS HEARD BY POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON

THE CAT IS MAKING THE POLICE LOOK RIDICULOUS?

IMAGINE BEING MADE A FOOL OF BY A MEGE GIRL?

WHY DONT THE POLICE DO SOMETHINGS ABOUT IT?

WHAT SORT OF MEN ARE YOU? IF WE DONT CATCH THE CAT SOON, THIS DEPARTMENT IS GOING TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY!

YOU, MR. GONIOLE, YOU MANAGED TO ROUND UP THAT UGLY HORDE MOB LAST MONTH WHEN NO ONE ELSE COULD. HEAVEN KNOWS HOW!

ANYWAY I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO BRING IN THE CAT!

YESSIR? AND AS DUBLIE AS MY NAME IS MR. GONIOLE?

SHADUP!

(gulp)

Y-Y-YESIR?

OUR OLD FRIEND THE CAT SEEMS TO BE MAKING HEADLINES!

I SUPPOSE THAT'S MORE OR LESS A CALL FOR YOU TO GO INTO ACTION...

WHAT STRANGE TALK IS THIS FOR AN IDLE PLAYBOY AND HIS WARD TO USE?...

WELL, KID... HERE I GO!

GOOD LUCK... YOU'LL NEED IT WITH THE CAT!

BUT THIS TALK IS NOT REALLY SO STRANGE. FOR ALMOST IN A TRICE, BRUCE WAYNE HAS BECOME THE BATMAN, DEADLY FOE OF THE UNDERWORLD!

LIKE A TALL, MANTELLED WRAITH IN THE DARKNESS, THE BATMAN MOVES UNDER THE VERY SHROUD OF NIGHT ITSELF.
Keeping well in the shadows, the Batman flies across the city streets, until...

A CRY FOR HELP?

HELP!

As he turns the corner, he sees....

Ugh?

Before the thugs can move, he is upon them, his fists blasting power-house blows.

YOU ROTTEN KILLER!

With a cry of anger, the Batman darts forward, the ground seeming to pour under his flying feet.

This is a mere sample...

As the murderer springs with reptilian speed, his hand fanged with a gleaming knife, the Batman whirs swiftly and

OF WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO TO YOU RATS?

Not so fast!
...and sends the man flying over his shoulder to slam to the ground.

The Batman pulls the knife from the stabbed man...

How is it, fella? Can you talk? Why did they do this to you?

Diamond Syndicate... coming on solid... warn them...

Warn them about what?

Warn them to watch out for... for... aah!

What's going on here? Whoa? Hey... you... stop?

Wise guy, eh? Can't mind your own business?

Flatfoot! C'mon!

Accordingly, when the Batman regains consciousness...

But the car quickly speeds away, leaving Mr. Giongle behind.

Gotta way? I... the Batman!

Yessir, Batman... this time I got you dead to rights! Mr. Giongle always gets his man! - even the Batman!

Wha...? Mr. Giongle! Handcuffs!
SO SORRY TO DO THIS... BUT IT'S ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY?

AND WHEN IT IS MEGONIGLE'S TURN TO AWAKEN

NO USE GOING AFTER HIM, HE'S GONE! BETTER REPORT THIS... AND NOT MENTION THE BATMAN... OR THE BOYS WILL LAUGH AT ME AGAIN.

NEXT MORNING BRUCE READS THE NEWS HE HAS BEEN WAITING FOR.

SO THAT MAN WAS THE DIAMOND SYNDICATE SECRETARY AND HE HATED THEM WARNED ABOUT SOMETHING? HMM! LOOKS LIKE I HAVE WORK TO DO!

BRUCE VISITS HIS GOOD FRIEND POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, WHO IS NOT AWARE THAT HE IS THE MYSTERIOUS BATMAN.

Ah, BRUCE... I WAS JUST LEAVING TO SPEAK TO THAT DIAMOND SYNDICATE ABOUT THAT MURDERED MAN! IF YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO YOU CAN COME ALONG?

IT MIGHT PROVE INTERESTING! THINK I WILL?

... AND YOU CAN'T GIVE ME ANY REASON WHY YOUR MAN MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED. MR. DARR L? NONE AT ALL! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT?

BRUCE IS SOON ACQUAINTED WITH THE DIAMOND SYNDICATE?

PERHAPS IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH OUR LATEST SHIPMENT OF GEMS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MR. BLAKE?

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF MAGNIFICENT DIAMONDS WHICH WE WILL DISPLAY TOMORROW NIGHT IN OUR SALON.

ALL OF SOCIETY WILL SEE THE GEMS WORN BY PROFESSIONAL MODELS WE HAVE HIRED — PERHAPS...

YOU THINK PERHAPS HE KNEW THAT SOME GROUP WERE AFTER THOSE GEMS THAT HE WAS KILLED TO BE SHUT UP? WELL, MR. HOFFER, DON'T WORRY THE POLICE WILL GUARD THE SALON!

BETWEEN YOU AND THE INSURANCE GUARDS WE SHOULD CERTAINLY BE WELL PROTECTED!
Arriving at home, Bruce discusses plans with Dick...

The three partners, Hoffer, Blake, and Darrel, think they will be well protected, but I'm not so sure. Now, I'm going to be there to keep watch—while you...

And another person is also laying plans... The Cat!

So the diamond show will be on tomorrow night! Good. They may not expect me, but the Cat will be there!!

As soon as the guests are seated, the diamond show begins....

As I have explained, young ladies will model our jewelry! Notice this young lady wearing a necklace of rubies?

... and now this diamond clip—with an estimated value of ten thousand dollars?

At last the show comes to the climax of the evening...

... ladies and gentlemen, notice this glittering array of perfect diamonds? They have been valued at close to a million dollars—A king's ransom!

Without warning, the model's hand dips into her purse, hurls something to the floor, and there is a sudden bursting, blinding flash of light....

Swift as a striking puma, she leaps down the stairs toward the elevator, where....

Out? Wha...?
As the door clangs shut, the girl peels off the jewelery, a blond wig... places all in her bag.

And as the door opens at the street floor, out of the lift, darts... The Cat?

Holy smoke! The Cat!

Grab her!

Not this time?

But as the Cat races toward her own car, another whips to the sidewalk... and

That's the Cat! Get er?

Come on, baby, you're goin' for a ride?

Let go of me!

Get goin', the cops are shootin' at us?

What's the idea?

You dames always talk too much! Shut up!

But as the car speeds away, a vehicle that looks like a toy car draws out of the shadows, and rockets after it like a runaway comet?

That's the Cat! Get er?

Get goin', the cops are shootin' at us?

What's the idea?

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But as the car speeds away, a vehicle that looks like a toy car draws out of the shadows, and rockets after it like a runaway comet?

That's the Cat! Get er?
A thin, strong rope goes into place... he swings out into empty space and down to the ground.

Moments later... the home of Darrel, of the Diamond Syndicate...

No word yet! Should have had a call a half-hour ago.

Would that be a social... or business call, Darrel?

Who...? That costume... you're the Batman? I'll...?

I'm sort of touchy about people pointing guns at me? Drop it?

Now don't annoy me... or I'll really get to work on you!

From his utility belt, the Batman assembles parts that form a tiny wireless set.

A second later the Batman is in touch with Robin, who has a wireless built in the hollow of his belt buckle?

Now to contact Robin and find out developments?

Well, kid... what's happened?

And after the Batman has learned all he needed to know...

C'mon, Darrel! I'm going to break this case right now!

Plenty! Your hunch was right! Listen...
Shortly after, the Batman meets Robin at the hoodlum's car....

Right! You know what to do?

They're inside?

You come with me?

Pausing outside the door, the Batman suddenly thrusts it open and forcibly shoves Darrel inside?

What?

And inside, Darrel is surprised to see his business partner Hoffer?

Hoffer! A gun? The Cat tied? These thugs?

Darrel?

Startling words?

You rat! When you and I decided to hire the Cat to steal the diamonds because we needed money, I didn't expect you to double-cross me?

I suddenly decided you and the Cat would be taking too much of a cut! I'm going to get rid of both of you?

But before the would-be murderer can press the trigger, two mantled figures sweep into the room like swirling whirlwinds.

As two thugs spring to the Batman's back, he shakes them off as a dog might shake off fleas?

The door was open, so I didn't bother to knock?

Why don't you boys behave?
With the swiftness of chain lightning, the Batman swoops for his prey; his fists working like trip-hammers.

As for Robin, he seems to be quite busy trying to prove he really is the Wonder Boy!

Pardon me while I turn on the heat!

The minor skirmish won, the Batman frees the cat.

Freed, the cat hurls herself at Hoffer, her long nails slashing like the claws of a tiger!

Haven’t we met someplace before?

I meet you in the strangest places!

Try to double-cross me, will you?

Help! Get her off me!

Well, now that you have us, what good do you think it will do you? After all, you have no proof; it will be your word against mine!

You certainly live up to your name, cat!

The men are quickly trussed up.

Keep her away from me!
NOTICE THE LATEST THING IN CAMERAS: A "WRIST-WATCH" TYPE. IT TOOK SOME VERY EXCELLENT PICTURES OF YOU WITH THE GUN IN YOUR HAND, TRYING TO KILL DARREL AND OF THE CAT AND THE HOOD! JUST EXPLAIN THAT TO THE JUDGE!

SO, UNKNOWN TO BLAKE, DARREL AND HOFFER HIRED YOU TO STEAL THE GEMS? THEY WERE INSURED OF COURSE, SO THE FIRM WOULDN'T SUFFER THE LOSS?

THAT'S RIGHT! DARREL AND HOFFER ARRANGED FOR ME TO BE HIRED AS A MODEL TO WEAR THE GEMS! BUT HOW DID YOU GET WISE TO ALL THIS?

I DID A LITTLE RESEARCH WORK AND FOUND OUT THAT HOFFER AND DARREL NEEDED MONEY TO COVER THEIR LOSSES ON THE STOCK-MARKET! I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN THAT CLERK WAS MURDERED!

YOUR MEN KILLED HIM TO SHUT HIM UP. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, HOFFER?

MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT... HE OVERHEARD ME TALKING ON THE PHONE TO ONE OF THESE MEN. I SAW HE WAS SUSPICIOUS, SO...

WELL, CAT. I'M SORRY, BUT I GUESS YOU'VE GOT TO GO ALONG TO THE POLICE, TOO?

IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! I'D LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR THAT!

SUDDENLY, WITH A SWIFT SUPRISING MOVEMENT, THE CAT SHOVES THE BATMAN BACK.

...WHISK'S OUT OF THE HOUSE AND SLAMS THE DOOR.
AND BY THE TIME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OUTSIDE.....

SHE TOOK THE GANGSTERS' CAR? I'LL GO AFTER HER IN MY RACER! I'LL....

TAKE IT EASY! SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY FOR YOU TO CATCH UP

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT... BUT IT'S TOO BAD A CRICK LIKE THAT HAS TO GET AWAY, EVEN IF SHE IS A GIRL!

YES, AND IT'S TOO BAD SHE HAS TO BE A CRICK!

WHAT A NIGHT! A NIGHT FOR ROMANCE, EH, ROBIN?

ROMANCE! BAH...

SOMETIME LATER, AS THE GREAT M. GONGLE WALKS TOWARD THE STATION HOUSE....

NO SIGN OF THE CAT? I... WHA...?

LOOKING UP, M. GONGLE SPIES A BLACK-CLOAKED FORM STRADDLING THE PARAPET OF A ROOF.

HELLO... AND GOOD BYE!

THE BATMAN!

M. GONGLE UNTIES THE PACKAGE TO FIND.....

"PAL" IS IT? JUST BECAUSE HE DELIVERS THE JEWELS, I'M TO BE HIS "PAL"! AS SURE AS MY NAME IS M. GONGLE, IF I EVER SEE THE BATMAN I'LL... BLA... BLA... BLA... ETC.... ETC.... ETC...

While not far away, another has very different thoughts concerning the Batman...

I SORT OF WISH THE BATMAN WERE DRIVING THIS CAR AND I WERE SITTING BESIDE HIM... AND WE WERE JUST ANOTHER BOY AND GIRL OUT FOR A RIDE ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT. THAT WOULD BE SORT OF... OF... NICE!
HELLO, Readers! Now that you've read all these new adventures of mine and Robin's, I'd like to talk right AT you for a minute or so.

I think Robin and I make it pretty clear that WE HATE CRIME AND CRIMINALS! There's nothing we like better than to crack down on the distasteful denizens of the underworld. Why? Because we're proud of being AMERICANS—and we know there's no place in this great country of ours for lawbreakers!

That phrase, "CRIME DOESN'T PAY," has been used over and over again to the point where I hesitate to repeat it. But remember this: IT'S JUST AS TRUE NOW AS IT EVER WAS—AND THAT'S PLENTY TRUE!

Sure, it may seem that lawbreakers DO get away with breaking the law. Some may get away with it longer than others. But in the end, every crook gets what's coming to him—and that means plenty of trouble with the law!

Robin and I hope that our adventures may help to "put over" that fact. We'd like to feel that our efforts may help every youngster to grow up into an honest, useful citizen.

It depends on YOU and YOU and YOU. You've got to govern your own lives so that they can be worthwhile, fruitful lives—not lives wasted in prison, or even thrown away altogether before the ready guns of the law-enforcement agents who duty it is to guard those of us who are honest from those of us who are not. And not only must you guide your OWN life in the proper channels—you must also strive to be a good influence on the lives of others.

If you do all this, if you are definitely on the side of Law and Order, then Robin and I salute you and are glad to number you among our friends!

...and what the BATMAN says goes DOUBLE for me!