

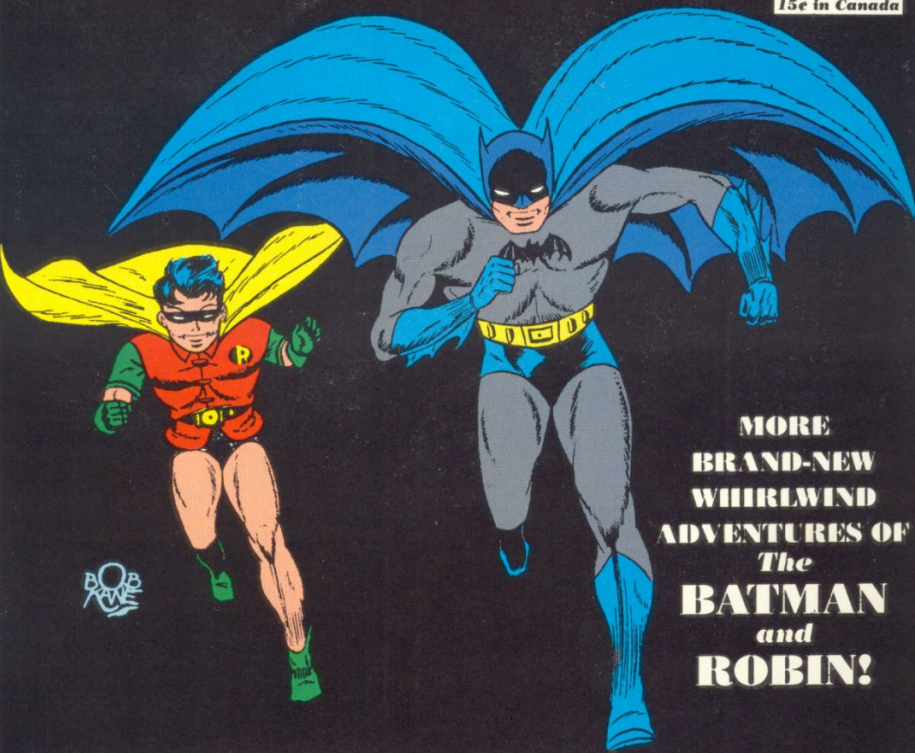
No. 3

FALL ISSUE

BATMAN



10¢
15¢ in Canada



BOB
KANE

**MORE
BRAND-NEW
WHIRLWIND
ADVENTURES OF
The
BATMAN
and
ROBIN!**

BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

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"

by-

BOB
KANE



AS NIGHT FALLS LIKE A SHROUD OVER THE CITY, A CLOAKED FIGURE MERGES WITH THE PROTECTING SHADOWS AND BECOMES A GLIDING SHAPE OF DARKNESS.



**SUPERFOE
OF CRIME,
THE BATMAN
AGAIN TAKES
TO HIS
LONE PATROL**

**KEEN EYES DETECT
SUSPICIOUS ACTION!**

QUEER! 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!

**A
CRUSHING
BLOW
FROM
BEHIND!**

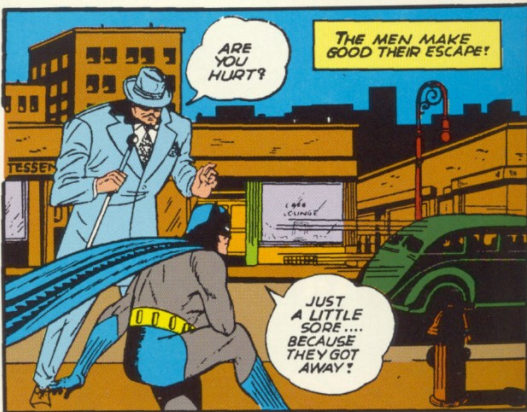
**THE BATMAN'S FIST FLICKS
OUT IN A LIGHTNING MOVE!!**



**SUDDENLY, THREE FIGURES
LEAP FROM A SPEEDING
CAR THAT SCREECHES TO
A HALT!...**

THE
MASTER
WILL BE
DISPLEASED!

I'LL
STOP THE
CLOAKED
ONE!



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!

EVER 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!



WHEN DR CRAIG GOES ON HIS WAY...

AS DR. CRAIG WALKS, HE NOTICES 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!



JUST A SCRATCH... A TINY SCRATCH... YET IT IS THIS SCRATCH THAT IS THE BEGINNING 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 BEG 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!



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



THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT! PERHAPS ROBIN WILL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

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

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

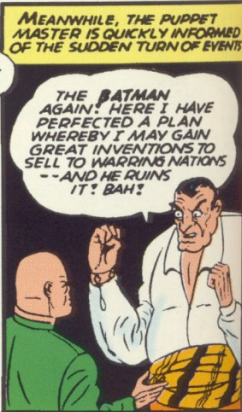


SWIFTLY, ROBIN APPLIES AN INSTRUMENT TO THE WALL, VERY MUCH LIKE A DOCTOR'S STETHOSCOPE, ENABLING HIM TO HEAR ALL THAT TRANSPIRES...









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 HE BY CHANCE INTERFERE ... 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 UNDER-WORLD, "ACCIDENTALLY" SCRATCHING HOODLUMS WITH NEEDLES OF SERUM...

HEY, WATCH IT, BUDDY! YOU SCRATCHED ME!

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

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

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

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

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

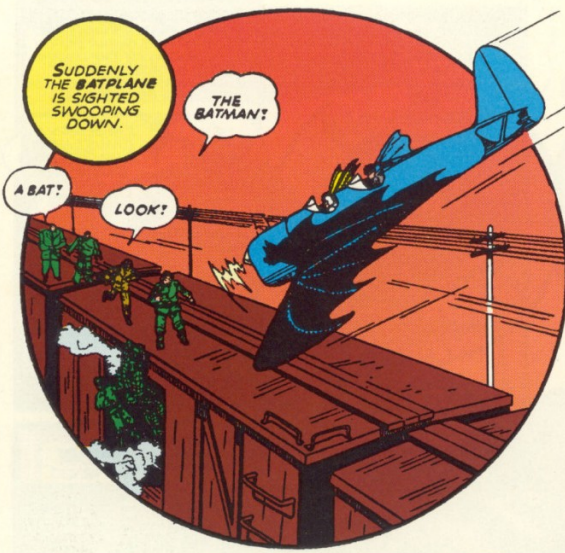
... IT LEADS TO AN OLD, SEEMINGLY DESERTED BARN WHICH HOUSES A WEIRD LOOKING VEHICLE... THE BATPLANE...

LOOK IN THE SKY! A BAT!

A BAT!

SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON, THE BATPLANE PROVES AN EERIE SIGHT!

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



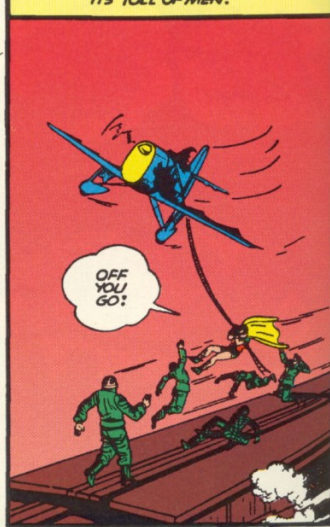
SUDDENLY THE BATPLANE IS SIGHTED SWOOPING DOWN.

THE BATMAN!

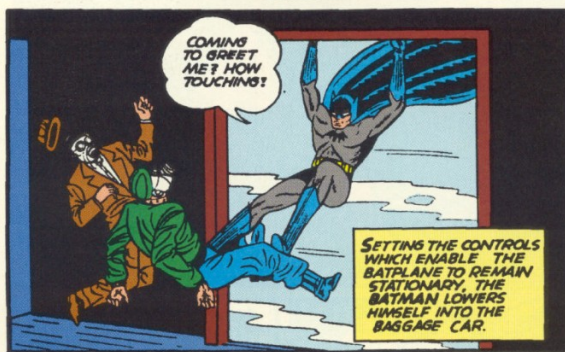
A BAT?

LOOK!

AS THE PLANE WINGS LOW OVER THE TRAIN, ROBIN'S DANGLING FORM TAKES ITS TOLL OF MEN!



OFF YOU GO!



COMING TO GREET ME? HOW TOUCHING!

SETTING THE CONTROLS WHICH ENABLE THE BATPLANE TO REMAIN STATIONARY, THE BATMAN LOWERS HIMSELF INTO THE BAGGAGE CAR.



WHIRLING SWIFTLY, THE CLOAKED FIGHTER'S FIST LASHES OUT!

YOU SHOULDN'T SURPRISE ME LIKE THAT! MY HEART, YOU KNOW!



SORRY: I'M NOT AT HOME TO VISITORS!

...T- THAT (COUGH) TEAR G-GAS (COUGH) (COUGH)

COUGH COUGH

COUGH COUGH

SUDDENLY A MAN CHARGES THE BATMAN FROM BEHIND..... AND SCRATCHES HIM FURTIVELY WITH THE NEEDLE OF "THOUGHT" SERUM!



TEAR GAS BOMBS ARE
THROWN AT THE FIGHTING
DUO?

TEAR
GAS?
ROBIN!
TO THE
PLANE
QUICKLY!

AS BULLETS
WHISTLE ABOUT
THEM, THE TWO
LEAP FOR THE
DANGLING LADDER
OF THE
BATPLANE?

HURRY,
ROBIN!
THROW TEAR
GAS. WILL
THEY- WELL,
I'VE GOT A
REMEDY
FOR THAT!

SWOOPING LOW OVER
THE MEN, 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?

.. AND,
MASTER,
BEFORE HE
COULD STOP
ME I
SCRATCHED
HIM WITH
THE NEEDLE:

THE BATMAN?
SCRATCHED HIM, YOU SAY?
GOOD! I'LL FIX
THAT MEDDLER
ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WITH DEFT FINGERS
THE MADMAN BEGINS TO
FASHION A PUPPET IN
THE FORM OF A FAMILIAR
FIGURE...

WELL,
I GUESS
THAT JUST
ABOUT FINISHES
THE
PUPPET
MASTER?

JUST
ABOUT: ONE
OF THOSE
FELLOWS MUST
HAVE HAD SHARP
NAILS?
SCRATCHED
MY FACE ??

IGNORANT OF THE "THOUGHT" SERUM,
THE BATMAN ATTACHES NO IMPORTANCE
TO THE SCRATCH AND DOES NOT
REALIZE HIS IMPENDING DANGER?

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!

YOU
WILL OBEY
ME...
OBEY
ME?

THE PUPPET
MASTER'S THOUGHTS
POUND AGAINST
HIS BRAIN...

WHEREVER
YOU ARE, YOU
WILL STEAL
JEWELS FROM
THE MARTIER'S
SHOP AND BRING
THEM TO ME!
YOU WILL
OBEY!

... AWAKE
... AWAKE
... YOUR
MASTER
CALLS!

THAT NIGHT...

A
VOICE...
I HEAR
FARAWAY
VOICE...

UNTIL WITH
MECHANICAL
JERKY MOTIONS
HE DONS HIS
COSTUME... THE
BATMAN HAS
BECOME HYPNOTIZED

THE PUPPET
MASTER MAKES
A PHONE
CALL!

POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!
I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT LIKE TO
KNOW THAT
THE BATMAN
IS GOING TO
ROB MARTIER'S!

I...
I WILL
OBEY!

WHAT?!
THE BATMAN!
I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!
WHO ARE
YOU?!

HE'LL BE
SHOT DOWN!
SHOT DOWN
LIKE A THIEF!
DISGRACED
FOREVER!
HAH!

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!



MEANWHILE, DICK, UNABLE TO SLEEP, DISCOVERS THAT BRUCE IS GONE!

HIS COSTUME'S GONE, TOO! HE MUST HAVE GONE TO GET THE PUPPET MASTER! HE MIGHT NEED HELP... THINK I'LL GO THERE!

ROBIN SEES A FAMILIAR FORM APPROACHING THE GROUNDS OF THE PUPPET MASTER'S HOUSE?

GOOD THING THE NEWSPAPERS CARRIED THE PUPPET MASTER ADDRESS WHEN THEY WROTE UP 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!

WHA...

HE HIT ME! MY BEST FRIEND. AND HE HIT ME!

SUDDENLY THE BATMAN'S WORDS SINK INTO THE BOY'S MIND!

MASTER? OBEY? I'VE GOT IT!... HE'S HYPNOTIZED!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, THE BOY WONDER HITS HIS FRIEND ON HIS UNPROTECTED JAW!

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!

BATMAN, 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!

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY

DO
KANE

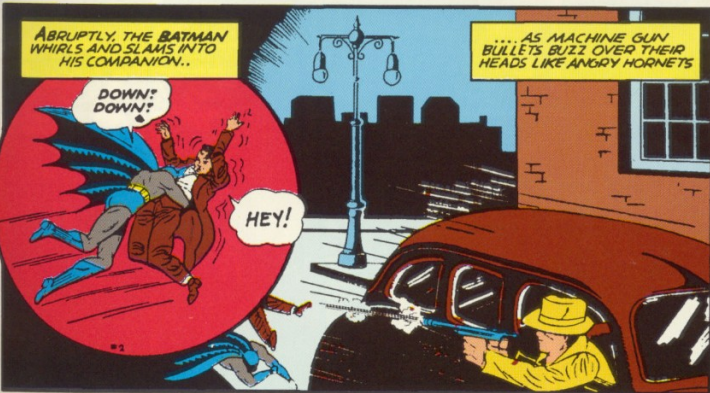
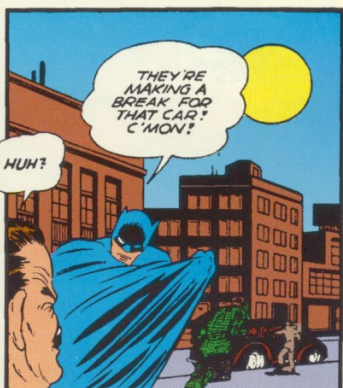
WHEN CRIME BORDERED ON THE UNEXPLAINABLE, THEN IT WAS THAT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND YOUNG, LAUGHING ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, CAME TO GRIPS, AND BROUGHT SWIFT NEW MENACE, AND BROUGHT SWIFT DISASTER TO THE CRAFTY BRAIN THAT BELONGED TO...
"THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD"

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

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

THE BATMAN!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!





I'D GIVE A PRETTY PENNY TO KNOW WHO THE BATMAN REALLY IS! BUT AS SURE AS MY NAME IS MCGONIGLE... ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE BATMAN IS ANSWERING MCGONIGLE'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...

MOMENTS LATER, IN HIS ROLE OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY IDLER, HE ENTERS THE LAVISH DRAWING ROOM OF HARVEY DODGE....



BRUCE, I HAD ALMOST GIVEN UP HOPE THAT YOU WERE COMING!

WHAT... ME MISS A GOOD DINNER?... DON'T BE SILLY! HOW ARE YOU, DODGE, OLD BOY?

I'VE ANOTHER GUEST BESIDES YOU, BRUCE... MEET LARRY LARRIMORE!

MR. WAYNE?

HOW DO YOU DO, MR. LARRIMORE?



AFTER PARTAKING OF DINNER, THE MEN SIT AND IDLY CHAT....

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



BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, A CHANGE COMES OVER DODGE'S FACE... HIS FINE FEATURES SEEM TO GROW COARSE... GROW THICK.

HIS FEATURES BECOME BLOATED, MORONIC HIS EYES BECOME WATERY HIS NOSE GROWS THICK, WITH WIDE NOSTRILS..

UNTIL, IN PLACE OF THE ONCE YOUNG, INTELLIGENT LOOKING MAN THERE IS NOW A COARSE, UGLY PERSON WITH AN AGED, IDIOTIC FACE..

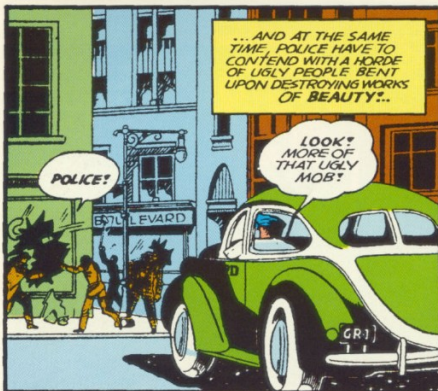
GOOD LORD?... LOOK?... HIS FACE?



WHA... WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?

I DON'T KNOW





BUT AS THE POLICE ADVANCE, A CAR APPEARS SPEWING DEATH!



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, MC GONIGLE... WHAT DO YOU WANT?

(COUGH) WELL, SIR... IT'S ABOUT THIS UGLY HORDE BUSINESS, SIR?

MC GONIGLE TELLS ABOUT HIS EXPERIENCE WITH THE UGLY MEN...



AS SURE AS MY NAME IS MC GONIGLE, SIR, IT'S THE SAME BUNCH THAT TRIED TO BURN DOWN THE MUSEUM, THE NIGHT I ALMOST GOT THE BATMAN

AS LONG AS YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THEM, I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO THE CASE! AND FOR PITIES SAKE, FORGET ABOUT HOW YOU ALMOST GOT THE BATMAN!

AS BRUCE LEAVES WITH MC GONIGLE...



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, MC GONIGLE... GREAT TALENT!

BRUCE VISITS POOR DODGE, THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE 'GHASTLY CHANGE'...



YOU HERE, LARRIMORE? 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!

THAT NIGHT...A GROUP OF INCREDBLY UGLY HUMANS MEET IN A LARGE, CAVERNOUS ROOM...

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.....



THE LEADER!



PEOPLE SHUN US BECAUSE WE ARE UGLY! THEY WORSHIP BEAUTY! WELL, WE SHALL DESTROY ALL BEAUTY.... MAKE THEM KNEEL TO US! WE, THE UGLY, RULE! WE SHALL RULE ALL! IS THAT NOT SO?

THE DEFORMED MEN FALL UNDER THE SPELL OF THE ALMOST HYPNOTIC, BRILLIANT SPEECH OF THEIR LEADER....



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...

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 HA! GOOD-BYE, BEAUTY! HA HA HA!



WHILE AT THAT MOMENT, BRUCE WAYNE READS AN INTERESTING ITEM ABOUT TO JACK 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!

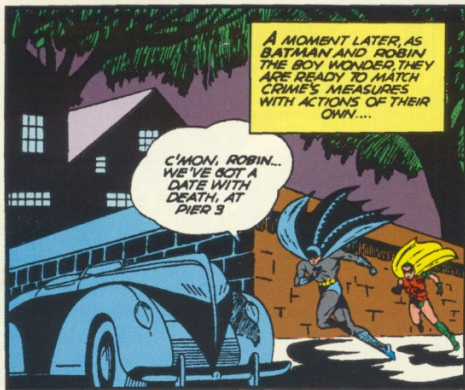
YOU THINK THIS UGLY HORDE WILL TRY TO DESTROY THIS STATUE AS IT'S UNLOADED?

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 MATCH CRIME'S MEASURES WITH ACTIONS OF THEIR OWN....

C'MON, ROBIN... WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH DEATH, AT PIER 3



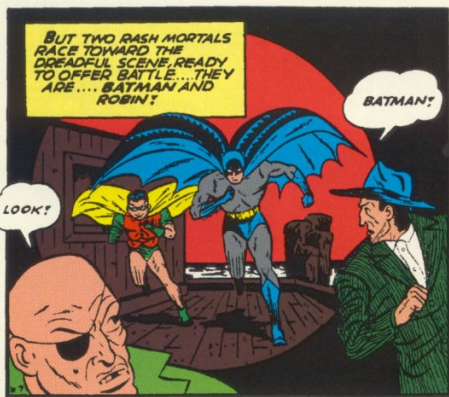
AT PIER 3, THE UGLY HORDE DESCENDS UPON THE GUARDS IN OVERWHELMING NUMBERS....



BUT TWO RASH MORTALS RACE TOWARD THE DREADFUL SCENE, READY TO OFFER BATTLE... THEY ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

BATMAN?

LOOK?



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!



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!

KEEP COMING, RATS... I'M IN GOOD FORM!

HURTS... DOESN'T IT?

SUDDENLY THE UGLY HORDE'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 IT'S ESCAPE AGAIN!

DOWN! ROBIN... DOWN!

THE CAR!

RIGHT! WE'LL... WHA...?

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!

MCGONIGLE, CAN YOU SWIM?

HUH?... SURE I CAN SWIM!

THAT'S
ALL I
WANTED
TO KNOW!

WHA...?

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

I'M
RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU!

(SPLUTTER)
GLU...
GLU...
(SPLUTTER)

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

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

NOT
A SIGN
OF
THEM?

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

AND
DOCTOR
EKHART FEELS
SURE HE HAS AT
LAST DISCOVERED
THE CAUSE OF THE
"GHOSTLY 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 "GHOSTLY 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.

HELP!

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

WHAT'S
THAT?

THE
DOOR?
THEY MUST
HAVE
LOCKED
IT!

GET OUT
MY WAY,
ROBIN...
I'M GOING
THROUGH!



CRASH!... AND THE DOOR GOES DOWN BEFORE THE BUNCHED 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!



THE CAR IS HERE! LET'S GO!

KEEP AN EYE ON THE DOCTOR, ROBIN.. I'M GOING AFTER THEM!



SO THAT'S HOW THEY WERE ABLE TO FOOL 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

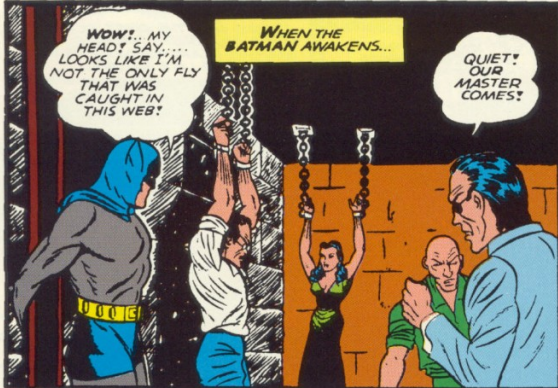
THAT'S THEIR HIDEOUT! THIS CALLS FOR INVESTIGATION



BUT AS THE BATMAN WALKS PAST A BUSH, A CLUB DESCENDS WITH STUNNING FORCE!

THE FOOL! I THOUGHT WE DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS FOLLOWING US!

UGH!



WOW!... MY HEAD! SAY.... LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT THE ONLY FLY THAT WAS CAUGHT IN THIS WEB!

WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS...

QUIET! OUR MASTER COMES!



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 BID 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. I'LL PRETEND TO INJECT IT INTO CARLSON!

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



WATCH IT!

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

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



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

NO REMEDY COULD BE FOUND, FOR THE CHEMICALS HAD BEEN MIXED HAPHAZARDLY... AND CARLSON FOUND HIMSELF SHUNNED... EVEN BY HIS FIANCEE ...



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

SO MY FACE IS REPULSIVE TO YOU? EVEN TO YOU, WHO I THOUGHT LOVED ME!

"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 LARGHERMORE, BEGAN HIS REVENGE UPON THOSE MEN WHO WERE AT HIS INITIATION...."

YES... ME? AND NOW MY REVENGE WILL REALLY BE COMPLETE... WHEN I MAKE MY ONE TIME FRIEND, AND MY ONE TIME FIANCEE, VOLU-HIDEOUS AS I AM!

NO... NO! YOU'RE MAD! NO, DON'T

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!

WELL, AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW.

OUTSIDE, ROBIN FLASHES A PENCIL OF LIGHT OVER THE GUTTER... AND TIRE MARKS GLOW IN THE DARKNESS.

NOW TO FOLLOW THE BATMAN!

EXPLANATION: THE TIRES OF THE BATMAN'S CAR ARE COATED WITH A RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCE WHICH GLOWS UNDER AN INFRA-RED RAY!

AND SO AS THE UGLIEST MAN POISES THE DEADLY NEEDLE OVER THE HELPLESS WOMAN, SUDDENLY, A HISS, AND....

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!

...AND THE BATMAN IS FREE, MUCH TO THE CONSTERNATION OF THE UGLY HORDE!

A SLASH AT THE ROPE...

NICE GOING, KID!

COME ONE... COME ALL!

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: MCGONIGLE

MCGONIGLE!... I
I MEET YOU
EVERYPLACE? HOW
DID YOU EVER
GET THE IDEA I
WAS HERE?

WELL...
WHEN I
SPOTTED
THIS KID
WORKIN' 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
BATMANT UP WITH
'EM NOW, AND
NO TRICKS!

WHY,
MCGONIGLE,
I WOULDN'T
THINK OF
TRICKING
YOU!



TCH-TCH!
WHY, MCGONIGLE...
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 FIANCEE...
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... MCGONIGLE
PACKS AWAY A LITTLE GLORY!

WELL, MCGONIGLE,
YOU CERTAINLY
SOLVED YOUR
ASSIGNMENT

THE BATMAN!
AS SURE AS MY
NAME IS
MCGONIGLE, I'LL
GET HIM YET!
THE BATMAN
BETTER WATCH
OUT... 'CAUSE
MCGONIGLE
IS ON HIS
TRAIL!

... BUT YOU
LET THE
BATMAN
GET AWAY
AGAIN



BAT MAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY
BOB KANE

WHILE ON HIS NOCTURNAL PROWL, THE BATMAN SPIES MEN LOOTING A WAREHOUSE, AND PLUMMETING 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!!"

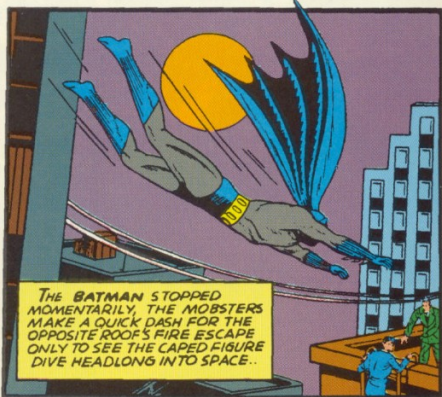
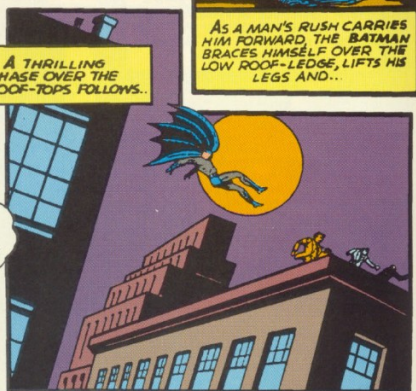
IT'S
THE
BATMAN?

A
NICE
WARM
RECEPTION

LET'S
GET
'IM!

I THINK
I'LL COOL YOU
BOYS OFF
A BIT!

OOP Ugh
OOP



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!

AS THE ROPES REACH THEIR
LOWEST POINT, THE
MANTLED FORM LETS
GO TO DROP TO THE
AMAZED THUGS SCURRYING
DOWN THE FIRE-ESCAPE!

OH!

DON'T
WALKOUT
ON A
FRIEND!

AS OTHERS
FRANTICALLY RUN
DOWN THE STEPS, THE
COWLED FIGURE IS
RIGHT BEHIND....

YOU
STARTED
THIS, BUT I'M
GOING TO
FINISH IT
RIGHT
NOW!

HAMMER-LIKE BLOWS QUICKLY
SUBDUDE 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!



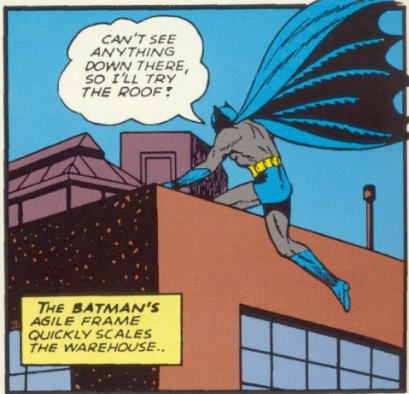
THE TRAIL LEADS TO
THE SLUM SECTION OF
THE CITY...TO AN OLD
DESERTED WAREHOUSE

IT'S ME!
TOMMY!

OKAY!

CAN'T SEE
ANYTHING
DOWN THERE,
SO I'LL TRY
THE ROOF!

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
BEIN' 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!

OKAY,
"POCKETS",
I'LL
STICK!

RELIEVED, THE "TEACHER"
TURNS TO THE "PUPILS" OF
HIS STRANGE "SCHOOL"

...NOW MANY MEN
CARRY THEIR WALLETS
IN THE BACK POCKETS,
SO WE LIFT THE JACKET
GENTLY, SLIDE OUR
HANDS IN,
LIKE THIS!
AND...

"BOY,
AIN'T
"POCKETS"
SLICK"?!

BY
THE TIME
WE GET
THROUGH
HERE WE'RE
GONNA KNOW
EVERYTHING!

A CRIME SCHOOL?
A SCHOOL TO TEACH
BOYS HOW TO BECOME
CRIMINALS?—TO
ADMIRE CRIMINALS?
I'M GOING TO DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS!

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?

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 SUECLE!

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!

I
SEE, WE'VE
GOT TO TEACH
THEM TO A MIRE
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!

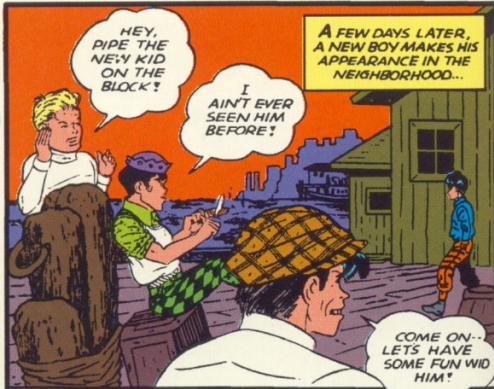
YES, I CAN LET YOU HAVE THIS PLACE! WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH IT?



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-- LETS HAVE SOME FUN WID 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...

WELL, IF I CAN'T DO THAT?

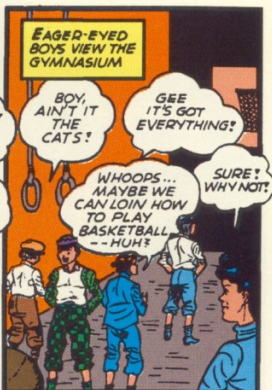


... I CAN DO THIS!

HEY!! DID YA SEE THAT??!

HOLY CATS!





THE BOYS, GRATEFUL TO DICK, TAKE HIM INTO THEIR CONFIDENCE AND TELL HIM OF THE CRIME SCHOOL

... AND BIG BOY DANIELS IS COMING DOWN TO-NIGHT!

DICK MAKES A HASTY PHONE CALL...

THAT NIGHT, THE BOYS VOUCH FOR DICK AND HE IS ENROLLED IN THE CRIME SCHOOL!

"... AND POCKETS" IS SMART? HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!

SURE, AN' ALL YA GIVE 'IM IS 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!

... AND NOW, STUDENTS, I WISH TO PRESENT A MAN WELL KNOWN IN YOUR CHOSEN PROFESSION- BIG BOY DANIELS!

HYA, FELLERS!

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 TO-MORROW 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 PEYSON APARTMENT!

THOSE KIDS ARE NOT GOING TO LEAD A LIFE OF CRIME IF I CAN HELP IT... AND I CAN HELP IT!

THE NEXT NIGHT... THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE!

WHO LEFT THE RAT TRAP OPEN AND LET YOU OUT?

YEAH! HUH?

THIS JOB IS A CINCH!







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!

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



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

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

BIG BOY PAYS A "SOCIAL VISIT"!



THEN, LEAPING THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT...THE BATMAN!

THAT'S MURDER, BIG BOY!

BATMAN!

HUH?

THAT GUY?



BIG BOY'S MEN QUICKLY DRAW GUNS TO "COVER" THE HOODED FIGURE!

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!



AS THE BURLY THUG SWINGS WITH A POUNDEROUS FIST, THE BATMAN NIMBLY DUCKS....

CLUMSY!



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!



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!

DAT AIN'T FAIR!

LOOKS TA ME LIKE BIG BOY WAS YALLER!

AS THE BOYS MUTTER ANGRILY AT THE FOUL PLAY, DICK BITTERLY PROTESTS....

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?

BIG BOY DIDN'T FIGHT FAIR!

HE'S YELLOW!

NO!



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

C'MON, FELLAS- THESE GUYS COULD NEVER FIGHT!

WHOOOS- PARDON ME!

TELL ME IF I HOIT 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.

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

I LOINED MY LESSON!

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

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

AN' I THOUGHT BIG BOY WAS A GREAT GUY!

DAYS LATER...

GEE, IT WAS TOO BAD DICK HADDA MOVE OUTA THE NEIGHBO 'HOOD!

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FER HIM, WE WOULD NEVER BEEN USIN' THIS GYM!

YEAH, HE WAS A NICE KID!

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 OUR JOB!

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



- AND SO ENDS ANOTHER ADVENTURE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-

BATMAN, EERIE NEMESIS OF CRIME,
AND HIS YOUNG DARE-DEVIL AIDE,
ROBIN, CROSSING THE TRAIL OF A
FAMILIAR FIGURE.... THE BEAUTIFUL
AND CLEVER WOMAN WHO FLIRTS
WITH DANGER AND DEATH? IN THIS
CAT?... THE CAT-WOMAN! WHO WILL
WIN? WITH CONTEST BETWEEN A MAN AND A
WOMAN, WHO WILL WIN? BE THE VICTOR IN THE GAME OF...
*THE BATMAN vs THE CAT-WOMAN!

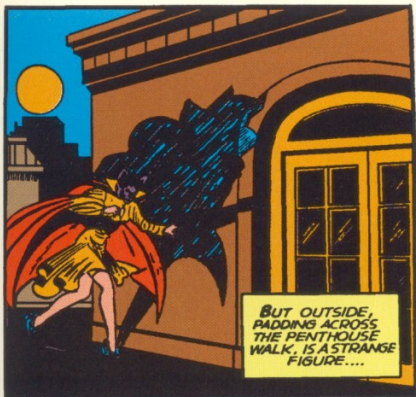
BY

BOB
KANE

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, PADDINGS 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.

WHA..?

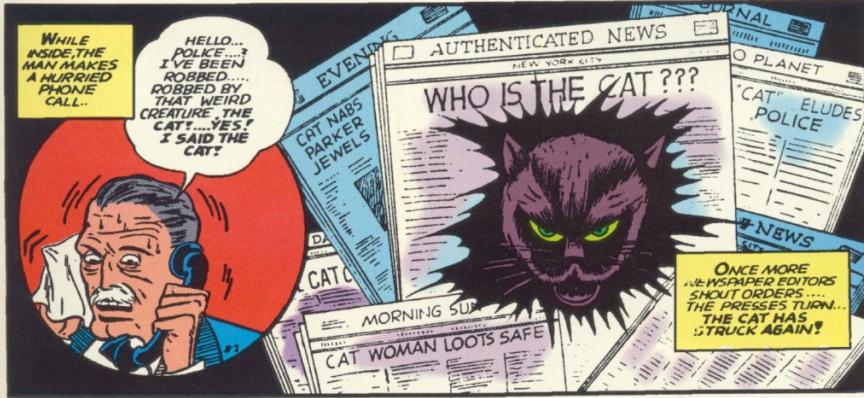


SLIM HANDS, WITH NAILS LIKE CLAWS, REACH OUT SWIFTLY FOR THE JEWELS...

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 MERGES 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!

AUTHENTICATED NEWS

WHO IS THE CAT ???

CAT NABS PARKER JEWELS

MORNING SUN
CAT WOMAN LOOTS SAFE

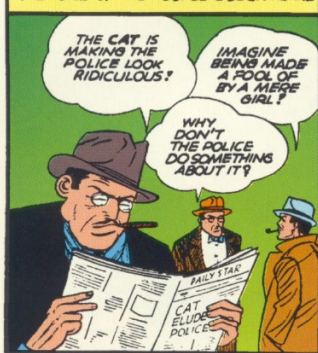
PLANET

"CAT" ELUDES POLICE

NEWS

ONCE MORE... NEWS PAPER EDITORS SHOUT ORDERS... THE PRESSES TURN... THE CAT HAS STRUCK AGAIN!

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS SOON HEARD



THE CAT IS MAKING THE POLICE LOOK RIDICULOUS!

IMAGINE BEING MADE A FOOL OF BY A MERE GIRL!

WHY DON'T THE POLICE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT?

AND THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE IS HEARD BY POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON



... WHAT SORT OF MEN ARE YOU? IF WE DON'T CATCH THE CAT SOON, THIS DEPARTMENT IS GOING TO BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY!

YOU, MCGONIGLE... 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 SURE AS MY NAME IS MCGONIGLE



SHADDUP!

(GULP) Y-YESSIR!

WHILE IN THE HOME OF A CERTAIN BRUCE WAYNE, WHO HAS THE UNSAVORY REPUTATION OF BEING A SPENDTHRIFT SOCIETY PLAYBOY ...



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 ..



MY BOY... YOU ANTICIPATE MY EVERY MOVE? I'M GOING AFTER THE CAT!

I SORT OF FIGURED YOU WOULDN'T JUST SIT AROUND!

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



WELL, KID... HERE I GO!

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

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



LIKE A TALL MANTLED WRAITH IN THE DARKNESS, THE BATMAN MOVES UNDER THE VERY SHROUD OF NIGHT ITSELF

KEEPING WELL IN THE SHADOWS, THE BATMAN
FLITS ACROSS THE CITY STREETS, UNTIL....

A
CRY FOR
HELP!

HELP!

AS HE TURNS THE
CORNER HE SEES....

UHN?

YOU
ROTTEN
KILLER!

WITH A CRY OF
ANGER THE
BATMAN DARTS
FORWARD, THE
GROUND SEEMING
TO POUL UNDER
HIS FLYING FEET.

BEFORE THE THUGS CAN
MOVE, HE IS UPON THEM,
HIS FISTS BLASTING
POWER-HOUSE BLOWS

THIS
IS A
MEER
SAMPLE...

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

AS THE MURDERER
SPRINGS WITH
REPTILIAN SPEED,
HIS HAND FANSED
WITH A GLEAMING
KNIFE, THE BATMAN
WHIRLS SWIFTLY AND

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 SHIP..
WARN
THEM...



WARN
THEM
ABOUT
WHAT?

WARN
THEM TO
WATCH OUT!
FOR...
FOR...
AAAAH..!



WISE
GUY, EH?
CAN'T MIND
YOUR OWN
BUSINESS?



WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE? WHA...?
HEY...YOU..
STOP!

A
FLATFOOT!
C'MON!

TA'S CAFE
ZITA'S
Cafe



BUT THE CAR
QUICKLY SPEEDS
AWAY, LEAVING
MS GONIGLE BEHIND?

GOT
AWAY?
I... THE
BATMAN?

ACCORDINGLY, WHEN THE
BATMAN REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHA...?
MS GONIGLE?
HANDCUFFS?



YESSIR,
BATMAN... THIS
TIME I GOT YOU
DEAD TO RIGHTS!
MS GONIGLE ALWAYS
GETS HIS MAN!
-EVEN THE
BATMAN!

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 RESORT
THIS... AND NOT
MENTION THE
BATMAN...
OR THE BOYS
WILL LAUGH
AT ME AGAIN

NEXT MORNING BRUCE
READS THE NEWS HE WAS
WAITING FOR

HERALD
NEW YORK CITY 3 CENTS

MYSTERIOUS MURDER

D. CALVERT, SECRETARY
OF DIAMOND SYNDICATE
MURDERED, REASON
UNKNOWN AS HE WAS
CARRYING NO
JEWELRY

SHIP DOCKS WITH
PORTING IN BRMS
TO BE DELIVERED
TO DIAMOND SYND
NO SHOWING AT
JEWEL SALON.

SO THAT MAN
WAS THE DIAMOND
SYNDICATE SECRETARY.
AND HE HAD THEM
WARNED ABOUT
SOMETHING? HMMM!
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.

BRUCE IS SOON ACQUAINTED WITH THE
DIAMOND SYNDICATE?

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!

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

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

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
MR BLAKE?

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 PLANSTHE CAT!



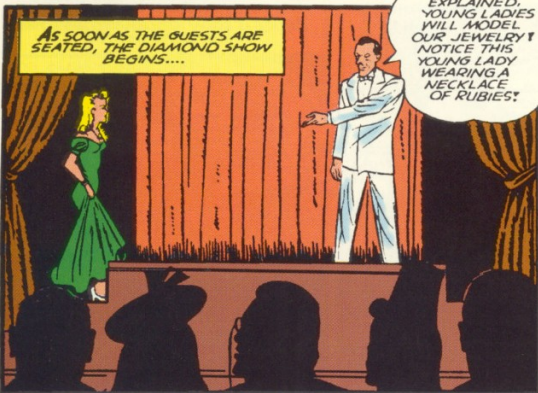
SO THE DIAMOND SHOW WILL BE ON TOMORROW NIGHT! GOOD! THEY MAY NOT EXPECT ME, BUT THE CAT WILL BE THERE!!

NEXT NIGHT, BRUCE WAYNE IS AMONG THOSE TAKING THE ELEVATOR THAT LEADS TO THE FLOOR OF THE DIAMOND SALON....



POLICE! EVIDENTLY THEY'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

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...

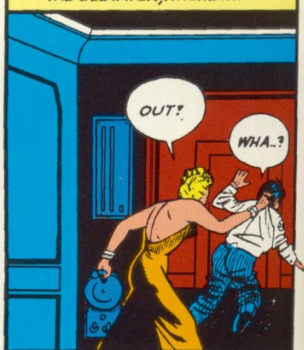


... LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, NOTICE THIS GLITTERING ARRAY OF PERFECT DIAMONDS! THEY HAVE BEEN VALUED AT CLOSE TO A MILLION DOLLARS! - A KING'S RANSOM!

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 LEADS DOWN THE STAIRS TOWARD THE ELEVATOR, WHERE....



OUT!

WHA..?

AS THE DOOR CLANGS SHUT, THE GIRL PEELS OFF THE JEWELRY, A BLOND WIG... PLACES ALL IN HER BAG....



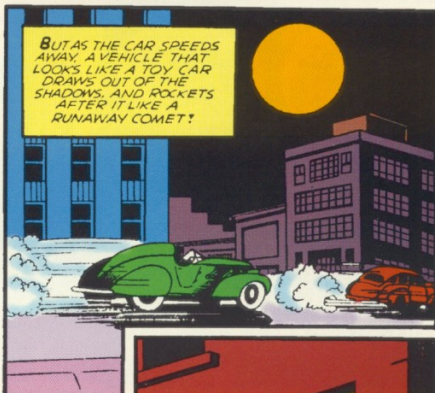
AND AS THE DOOR OPENS AT THE STREET FLOOR, OUT OF THE LIFT, DARTS... THE CAT!



BUT AS THE CAT RACES TOWARD HER OWN CAR, ANOTHER WHIPS TO THE SIDEWALK... AND



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!

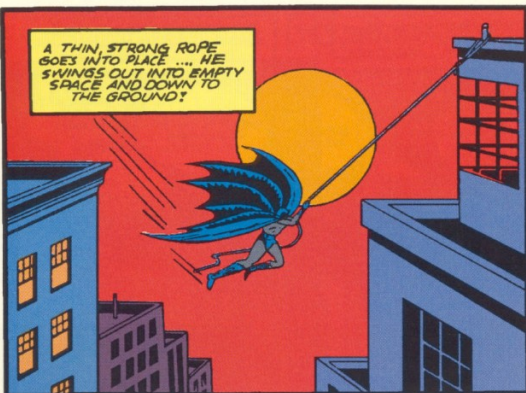


...AND SEATED AT THE WHEEL OF THIS POWERFUL LITTLE RACER IS THE FAMILIAR FIGURE OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER.



WHILE BACK AT THE SALON, BRUCE WAYNE STEPS INTO AN EMPTY ROOM. PEELS OFF HIS CLOTHING AND STANDS REVEALED AS THE SCOURGE OF CRIME-THE BATMAN!





A THIN, STRONG ROPE GOES INTO PLACE HE SVINGS 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

NOW TO CONTACT ROBIN AND FIND OUT DEVELOPMENTS?

WELL, KID... WHAT'S HAPPENED?



A SECOND LATER THE BATMAN IS IN TOUCH WITH ROBIN, WHO HAS A WIRELESS BUILT IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS BELT BUCKLE!

PLENTY! YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT! LISTEN....



AND AFTER THE BATMAN HAS LEARNED ALL HE NEEDED TO KNOW ...

C'MON, DARREL! I'M GOING TO BREAK THIS CASE RIGHT NOW!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE BATMAN MEETS ROBIN AT THE HOODLUM'S CAR....

THEY'RE INSIDE!

RIGHT! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?..

YOU COME WITH ME

PAUSING OUTSIDE THE DOOR THE BATMAN SUDDENLY THRUSTS IT OPEN AND FORCIBLY SHOVS DARREL INSIDE!

WHAT ? ? ?

HOFFER? A GUN?... THE CAT?... TIED?... THESE THUGS?

AND INSIDE, DARREL IS SURPRISED TO SEE HIS BUSINESS PARTNER HOFFER?

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 MURDERED CAN PRESS THE TRIGGER, TWO MANTLED FIGURES SWEEP INTO THE ROOM LIKE SWIRLING WHIRLWINDS

THE DOOR WAS OPEN, SO I DIDN'T BOTHER TO KNOCK!

BATMAN!

AND THAT ROBIN KID!

AS TWO THUGS SPRING TO THE BATMAN'S BROAD BACK, HE SHAKES THEM OFF AS A DOG MIGHT SHAKE OFF FLEAS!

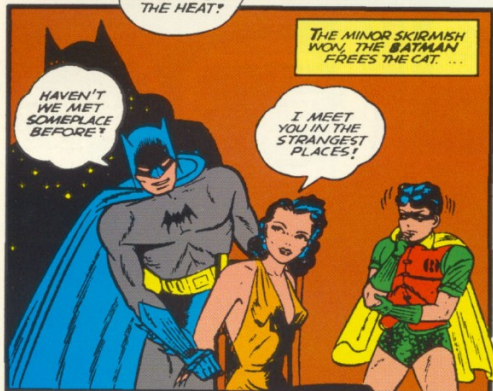
WHY DON'T YOU BOYS BEHAVE?

WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF CHAIN-LIGHTNING, THE BATMAN SNOOPS FOR HIS PREY, HIS FISTS WORKING LIKE TRIP-HAMMERS



PARDON ME WHILE I TURN ON THE HEAT!

AS FOR ROBIN, HE SEEMS TO BE QUITE BUSY TRYING TO PROVE HE REALLY IS THE WONDER BOY!



THE MINOR SKIRMISH WON, THE BATMAN FREES THE CAT.

HAVEN'T WE MET SOMEPLACE BEFORE?

I MEET YOU IN THE STRANGEST PLACES!

FREED, THE CAT HURLS HERSELF AT HOFFER, HER LONG NAILS SLASHING LIKE THE CLAWS OF A TIGER!



TRY TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME, WILL YOU?

HELP! GET HER OFF ME!



I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT!

YOU CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME, CAT!

KEEP HER AWAY FROM 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!

THE MEN ARE QUICKLY TRUSSSED UP

ON THE CONTRARY, I HAVE SOME VERY GOOD PROOF!





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 HOODLUMS! 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!.



LIKE THIS?



SUDDENLY, WITH A SWIFT, SURPRISING MOVEMENT, THE CAT SHOVED 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 CROOK LIKE THAT HAS TO GET AWAY, EVEN IF SHE IS A GIRL!

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

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

ROMANCE! BAH..

SOMETIME LATER, AS THE GREAT MCGONIGLE WALKS TOWARD THE STATION HOUSE...

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

JOHN KANE

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

HELLO... AND GOOD BYE!

THE BATMAN!

EDITH'S CAFE

MCGONIGLE UNTIES THE PACKAGE TO FIND.....

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

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER HAS VERY DIFFERENT THOUGHTS CONCERNING THE BATMAN...

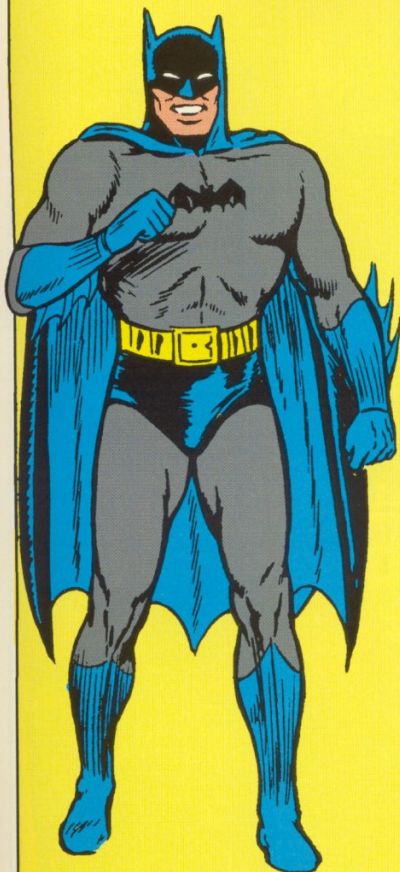
I SORT OF WISH THE BATMAN WERE DRIVING THIS CAR-AND I WERE SITTING BESIDE HIM... AND WE WERE JUST ANOTHER BOY AND GIRL OUT FOR A RIDE ON A MOONLIGHT NIGHT. THAT WOULD BE SORT OF... OF... NICE!!

Here are the missing gems. I've got the map, it will explain the reason for the 14 O'clock job at 10:00. I couldn't deliver the Cat too!
Your faithful
JOHN KANE

JOHN KANE

The **BATMAN**

SAYS:



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!

