



EXTRA!

DOUBLE-PAGE PIN-UP  
of  
BATMAN & ROBIN!

# BATMAN

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

JUNE NO. 181

12¢

P 4/26  
**TROUBLE**  
BETWEEN THE  
**DYNAMIC DUO!**



Is SHE  
THE  
CAUSE?

"BEWARE  
OF--  
POISON  
IVY!"



MARTIN O.  
ANDERSON

BATMAN MEETS  
A LUSCIOUS  
NEMESIS--THE  
UNIQUE VILLAINESS--  
THE IRRESISTIBLE  
POISON IVY!  
HER CHARMS ARE  
SO CONTAGIOUS  
THAT THEY TRAP  
HIM AT EVERY  
TURN! CAN ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER,  
SAVE HIS IDOL  
FROM A FATE FAR  
WORSE THAN DEATH--  
WHICH THE ONCE  
INVINCIBLE  
MASKED MARVEL  
EMBRACES EVERY  
CHANCE HE GETS?  
NO--ANYMORE  
THAN OUR  
WARNING WILL  
STOP YOU FROM  
BEING INFECTED  
BY THE SENSATION--  
SURPRISES OF:

# BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

## Beware POISON IVY!



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AT THE GOTHAM CITY MUSEUM, BRUCE WAYNE, MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN AND PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON, ATTEND A SENSATIONAL "POP" ART SHOW...

WORLD PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1,  
DRAGON FLY



THERE THEY ARE, DICK ! DRAGON FLY, SILKEN SPIDER, AND TIGER MOTH-- THREE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN THE WORLD-- AND THE MOST DEADLY ! -- STOP DROOLING ! YOU'RE TOO YOUNG !

WORLD PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 2,  
SILKEN SPIDER



WORLD PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 3,  
TIGER MOTH



I CAN DREAM UNTIL I'M OLD ENOUGH TO TRY TO CATCH THEM, CAN'T I ?



AT THAT MOMENT-- A STARTLING OUTBURST...

YOU MEN ARE SUCH FOOLS ! IF YOU WEREN'T SO BLIND YOU WOULD SEE THAT I'M NOT ONLY MORE BEAUTIFUL-- BUT MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN THOSE AMATEURS ! WHY-- YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW OF MY CRIMES-- THEY'RE SO PERFECT ! THAT'S THE ONLY MISTAKE I MADE-- COMMITTING SUCH PERFECT CRIMES THAT I HAVEN'T GOTTEN ANY PUBLICITY ABOUT THEM !



YOU ARE LUSCIOUS, DREAMBOAT ! BUT-- AS FOR BEING WORLD PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1-- MIND PROVING THAT TO THE POLICE ?

FOR YOU, HANDSOME-- ANY TIME ! NO HAND-CLIFFS ARE NEEDED -- JUST SLIP YOUR ARM THROUGH MINE ! AND CALL ME IVY-- POISON IVY !



ATTRACTED BY THE SENSATIONAL BEAUTY AND THE EVEN MORE SENSATIONAL CLAIM ...

WOW ! THIS COULD BE A BIGGER SCOOP THAN THE DISCOVERY OF ICE CREAM ! IF-- IT'S TRUE !

WITH A FACE LIKE THAT--IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER SHE'S TELLING THE TRUTH OR NOT !

SMILE FOR THE BIRDIE, POISON IVY, HONEY !

MIND IF I PUT A LITTLE MORE VOLTAGE IN MY MAKEUP FOR THE FLASHBULB BOYS, HANDSOME ?

IT'S YOUR FACE !



BUT--INSTEAD OF THE FLASHBULBS MERELY POPPING--THEY EXPLODE BLINDINGLY !

POW! BLAM!

OHHHH--I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, BOYS--I'M NOT QUITE READY TO BE TAKEN TO THE POLICE ! I'VE GOT A FEW IMPERFECT CRIMES TO COMMIT ! JUST SO YOU'LL KNOW POISON IVY'S THE REAL NO.1 !

POW!

POP!

YOUR LIPSTICK--SENT ELECTRICAL IMPULSES THAT EXPLODED THE FLASHBULBS ! THAT MEANS YOU WORE TINTED CONTACT LENSES--TO PROTECT YOUR EYES !

I SEE YOU'VE GOT AN I.Q. TO MATCH YOUR LOOKS, HANDSOME ! WE'VE STILL GOT A DATE--BUT NOT WITH THE POLICE ! I HAVE SOMETHING COZIER IN MIND ! I'LL CONTACT YOU WHEN I'M READY !

DON'T FORGET TO SPELL THE NAME RIGHT, BOYS ! POISON--AS IN ARSENIC ! IVY--AS IN IRRESISTIBLE ! TA-TA !

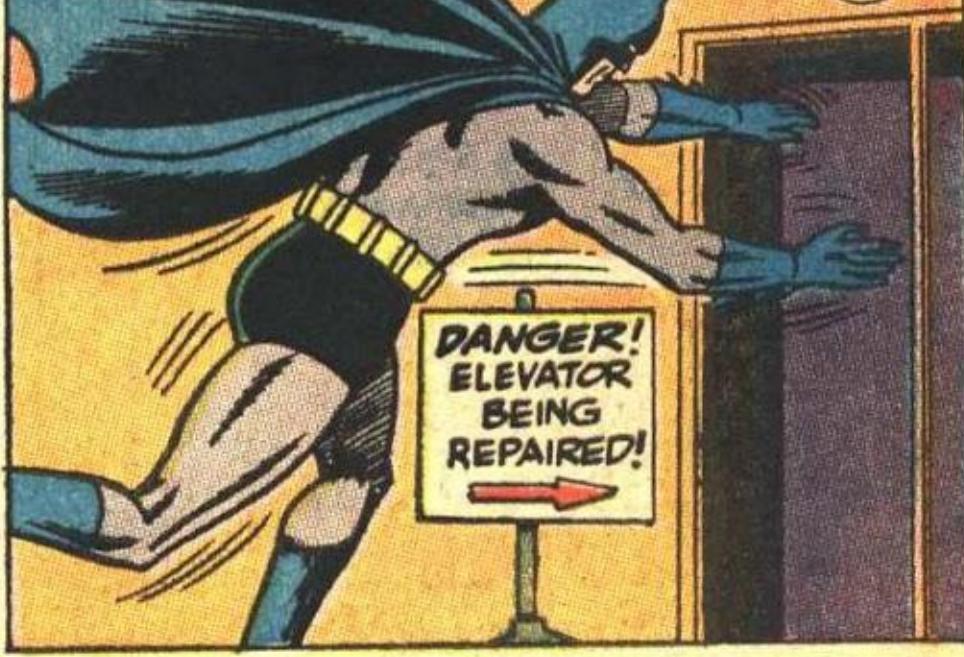


IN THE MIDST OF THE TEMPORARILY-BLINDED  
PEOPLE -- HIMSELF UNABLE TO SEE EXCEPT IN  
THE BLURRIEST MANNER -- BRUCE MAKES A  
DARING CHANGE !

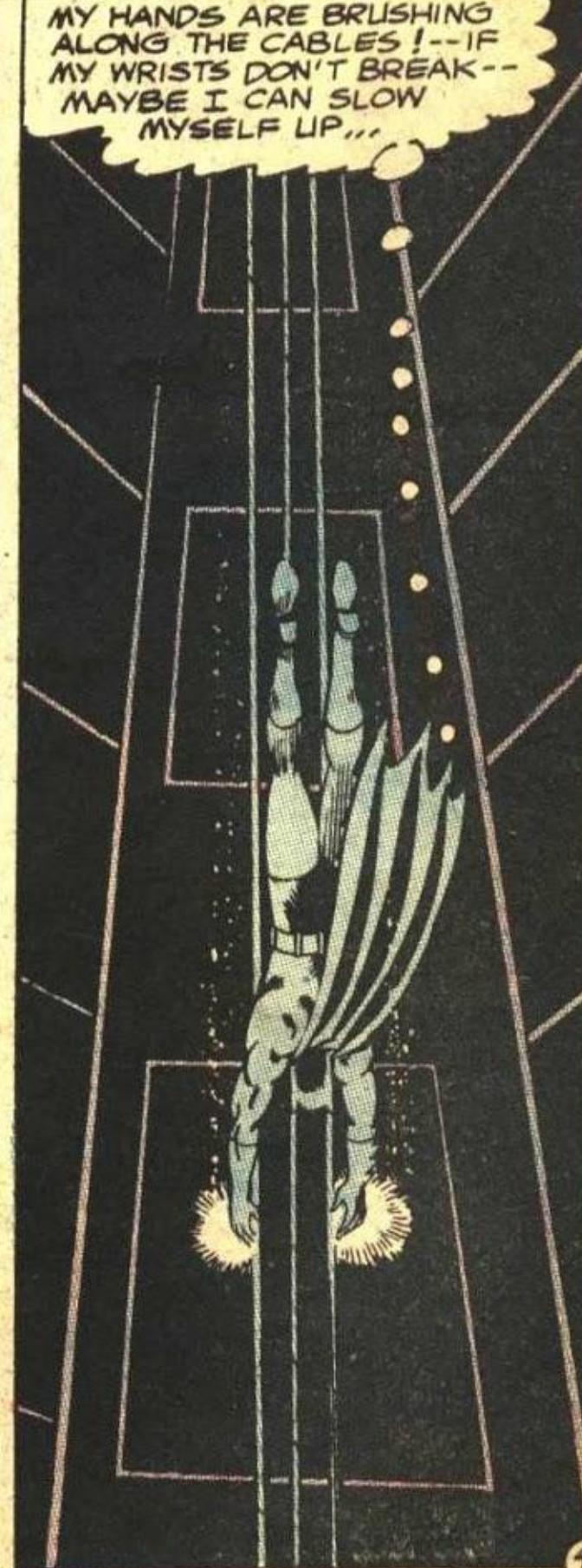
IT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER  
CHANGED INTO BATMAN IN  
PUBLIC ! BUT NO ONE CAN  
SEE ME !

RECKLESSLY, THE BLINDED MASKED DETECTIVE  
DASHES OUT OF THE ROOM ...

CAN'T WAIT FOR MY SIGHT TO RETURN  
TO GO AFTER POISON IVY! WHETHER  
SHE'S REALLY WORLD PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1  
OR NOT-- SHE'S A DANGEROUS DAME !



IN HIS DARING PURSUIT, THE ACE ATHLETE SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF HURTLING IN A DEATH DIVE..



WORKMEN ARE STUNNED TO SEE THE CAPED CRUSADER HALT HIS BULLET-LIKE FLIGHT...

NO WONDER THEY CALL HIM BATMAN! DID YOU SEE THAT DIVE TO THE OPEN DOOR OF THE LOBBY?

THAT'S MY CLUE TO GET OFF!

AS THE MASKED DETECTIVE IS SPOTTED BY THE SLITHERING SIREN...

BATMAN MUST HAVE BEEN IN THE BUILDING! HE'S OBVIOUSLY ON MY TRAIL! NO MATTER! I'VE ALREADY PREPARED A HUMAN ROADBLOCK FOR ANYONE COMING OUT OF THAT REVOLVING DOOR!



BATMAN IS HURLED BY THE REVOLVING DOOR TOWARD A MENACING MOB...

POISON IVY GAVE US A HUNDRED BUCKS APIECE TO STAY OUT IN THE FRESH AIR! AN' PROMISED US ANOTHER CENTURY NOTE FOR EACH MUG WE STOPPED COMIN' OUT'VE THE MUSEUM! BATMAN OUGHTA BE WORTH A COOL GRAND!



WITH THE BLINDED MANHUNTER UNABLE TO SEE THE VICIOUS BLOWS WHIZZING AT HIM...

LET'S START EARNIN' OUR OVERTIME BY FLATTENIN' THIS SQUARE!

THIS SURE IS COMBININ' BUSINESS WIT' PLEASURE!



LIKE A BLIND MAN INGENUOUSLY RELYING ON HIS KEEN SENSE OF TOUCH...

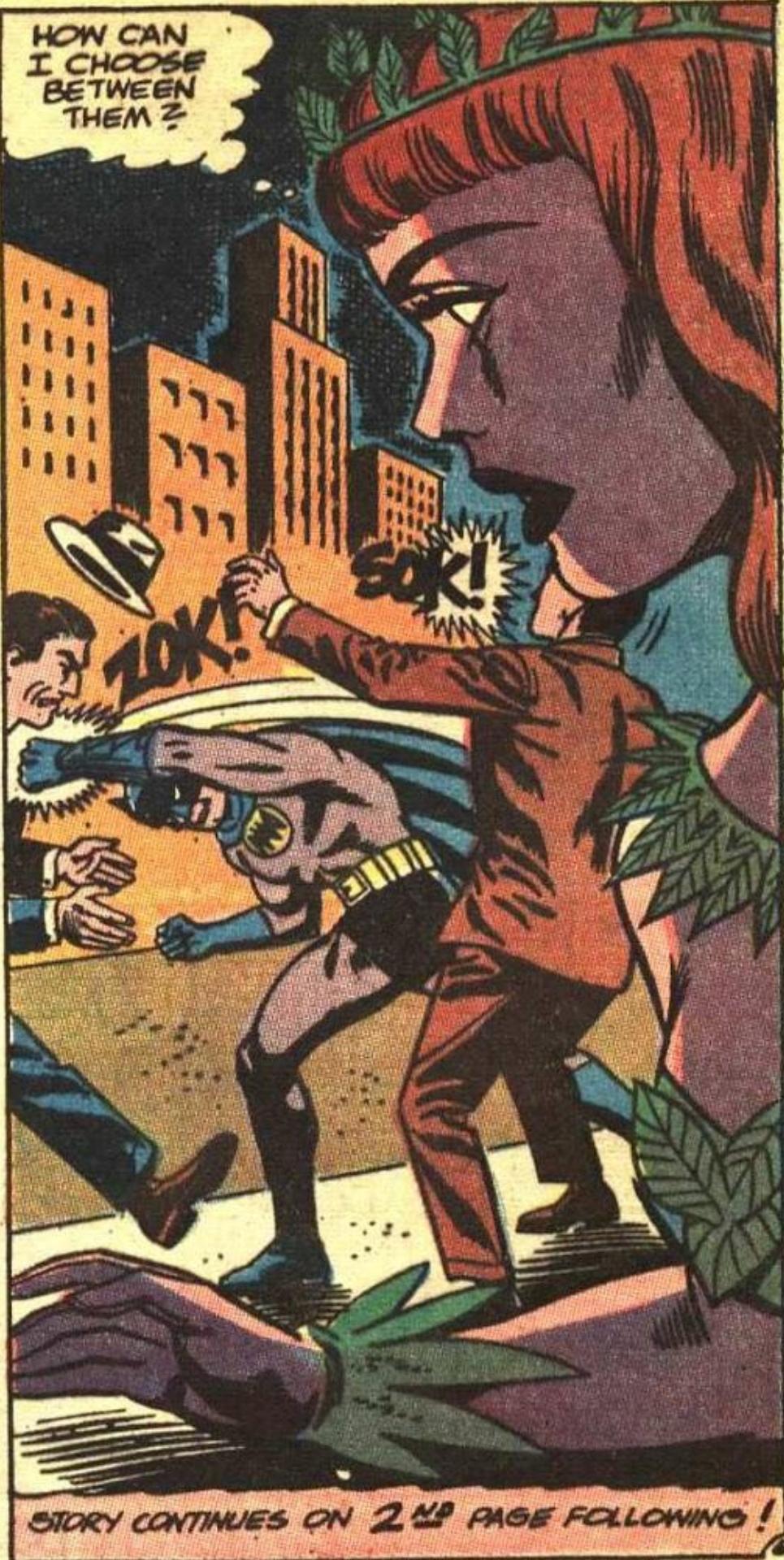
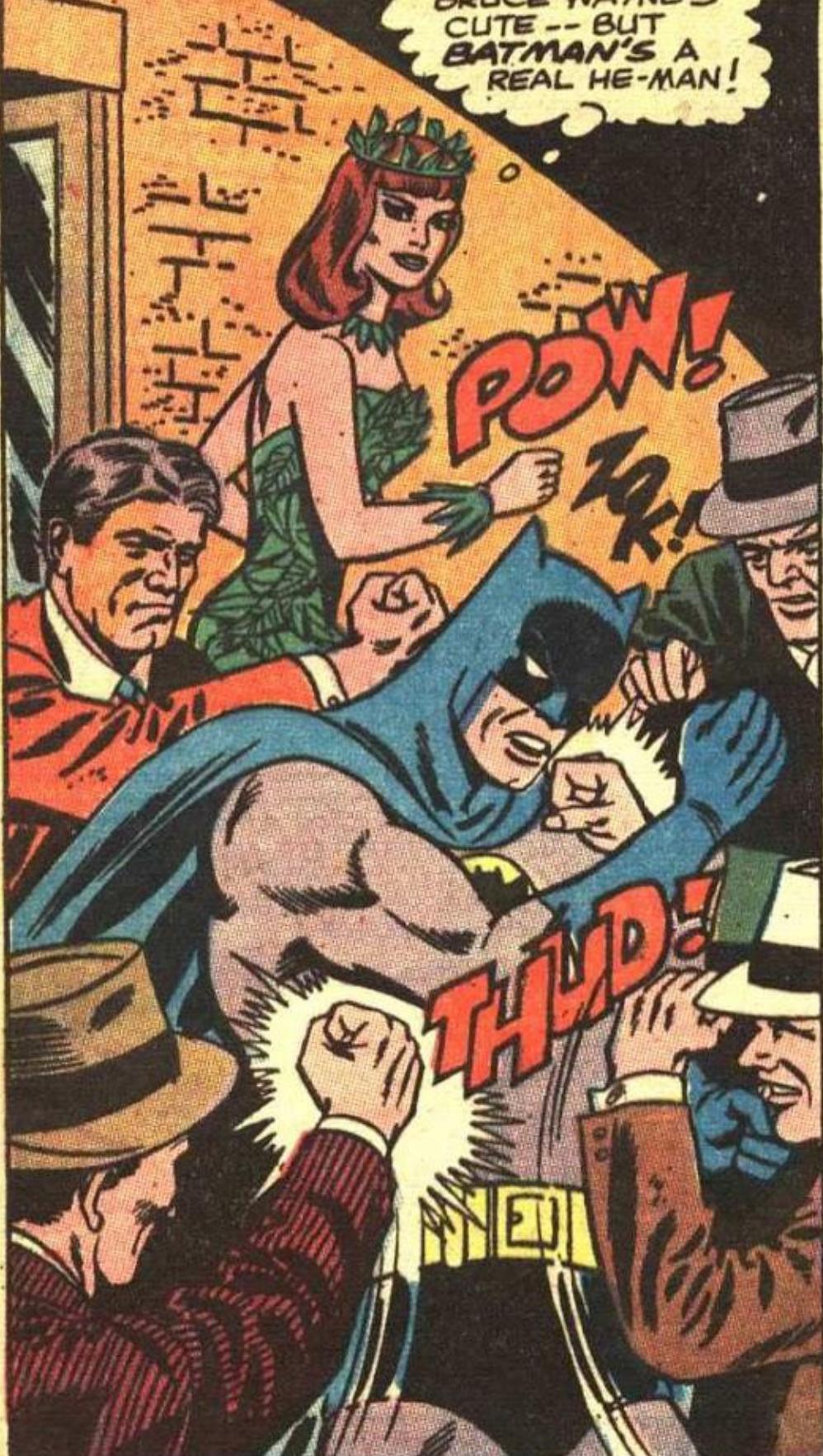
I WAS "PATTED" ON BOTH SIDES OF MY JAW! IF THE "SENDERS" ARE STILL IN THE SAME PLACE --I CAN RETURN THE COMPLIMENT!



AS THE MASKED MARVEL BATTLES ONE  
HORDE BY SOUND AND TOUCH ALONE...

BRUCE WAYNE'S  
CUTE -- BUT  
BATMAN'S A  
REAL HE-MAN!

HOW CAN  
I CHOOSE  
BETWEEN  
THEM?



STORY CONTINUES ON 2<sup>ND</sup> PAGE FOLLOWING!

SAID A CAT SUFFOCATING  
IN SQUARESVILLE:  
"I HAVE MOVED TO THE  
WIDE-OPEN-AIRSVILLE,  
'CAUSE THOSE MAGS FROM  
SET ME OFF ON A SPREE,  
THEY ARE STRICTLY FROM  
NONE-CAN-COMPARESVILLE."



**DC**

# The KAT visits AMT'S new trophy "HAUL OF FAME"

'40 FORD COUPE

'34 FORD PICKUP TRUCK

MORE Trophies Coming Soon

- # NEW '57 T-BIRD
- # NEW '50 FORD CONV.

GET YOUR BEAUTIFUL  
TROPHY MODELS Now!

JUST \$1.70 EACH

AMT CORPORATION  
BOX 81, TROY, MICHIGAN

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## Super-Scoop! HERE'S YOUR KEY TO SUPERMAN'S FORTRESS of SOLITUDE!

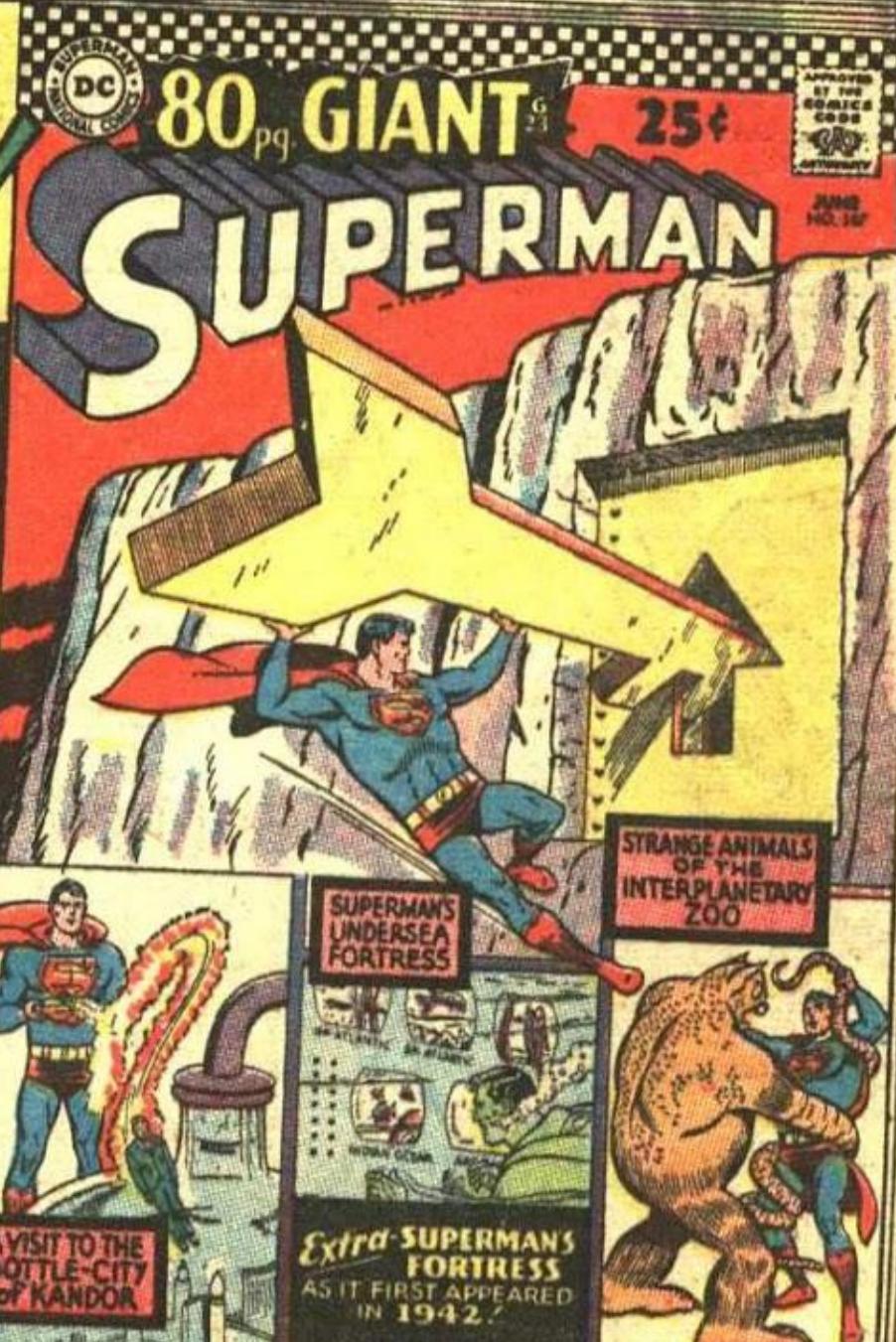
INSIDE THE MAN of STEEL'S  
INNER SANCTUM...

You  
WILL TOUR THE  
FORTRESS AND VIEW ITS  
INCREDIBLE SECRETS!

You  
WILL LEARN OF THE  
TIMES SUPERMAN HAD  
HIS FORTRESS IN SPACE...  
UNDER THE SEA... AT  
THE EARTH'S CORE!

You  
WILL ENTER THE  
ASTOUNDING  
BOTTLE-CITY  
OF KANDOR!

AND  
You'll SEE  
THE INTERPLANETARY  
ZOO... STRANGE TROPHIES  
AND SOUVENIRS... PLUS  
THE FORTRESS AS IT FIRST  
APPEARED IN 1942!



IT'S ON SALE EVERYWHERE APR. 14th

# BEWARE OF--POISON IVY!--PART 2

IN THE MIDST OF BATTLING THE HUMAN ROADBLOCKS LEFT BEHIND BY POISON IVY, BATMAN'S SIGHT RETURNS AS ...

ROBIN!--  
WHAT TOOK  
YOU SO LONG  
TO JOIN THE  
PARTY?

I USED THE STAIRS!  
I'M ALLERGIC TO  
OPEN ELEVATOR  
SHAFT DOORS!



WHAT'S THAT  
KOOKIE  
LOOK IN  
YOUR EYES,  
BATMAN?

WHAAA-Z...OHHH-I  
WAS THINKING OF HOW  
CUTE POISON IVY IS--  
I HATE TO PUT SUCH  
A BEAUTIFUL DOLL  
BEHIND BARS!

YOU'D BETTER  
TAKE A COLD  
SHOWER AND  
FORGET ABOUT  
HER, BATMAN!  
YOU'RE ALREADY  
BREAKING OUT IN  
A RASH ABOUT  
POISON IVY!  
REMEMBER WHO  
YOU ARE--  
BATMAN,  
THE LAWMAN,  
THE MANHUNTER!

DON'T FORGET I'M  
HUMAN TOO, ROBIN!  
I CAN LOSE MY HEAD  
LIKE ANY FOOL! BUT--  
I'M OKAY NOW!  
YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO WARN ME WHAT  
WILL HAPPEN IF I  
KISS POISON IVY!



MEANWHILE, POISON IVY HAPPILY SCRATCHES AWAY WRITING "POISON PEN" LETTERS...

THE QUICKEST WAY TO START PROVING THAT I AM THE NO. 2 WOMAN WORLD PUBLIC ENEMY--IS TO ELIMINATE THE PRESENT NUMBERS 1, 2, AND 3-- DRAGON FLY, SILKEN SPIDER, AND TIGER MOTH!



UNAWARE THAT BRUCE WAYNE'S SECRET DUAL IDENTITY IS BATMAN...

THEN--I CAN DEVOTE ALL MY ATTENTION TO DECIDING WHICH OF THE TWO B'S SENDS ME THE MOSTEST--BRUCE--OR BATMAN! BY STINGING THEIR MALE PRIDE!



THE CONTAGIOUS LETTERS INSTANTLY INFECT THEIR RECIPIENTS...

THE INSOLENCE OF SILKEN SPIDER! THAT NO. 2 NOBODY SAYS THAT IF I'M NOT AFRAID TO MEET HER AT THE HOME OF A NEUTRAL--SHE'LL SHOW ME THAT SHE'S THE NO. 1 NEMESIS--NOT ME! IT'S PROBABLY A TRAP! BUT--I'LL GET THERE EARLY AND SURPRISE HER!



THE NERVE OF THAT NO. 3 NUMBSKULL, TIGER MOTH! CLAIMING THAT SHE'S WOMAN PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 2--NOT ME! AND THAT I KNOW IT--OTHERWISE I'D MEET HER AT A NEUTRAL'S HOME TO DEFEND MY NO. 2 SPOT! DEFEND?--I'LL ATTACK EARLY AND SURPRISE HER!



SO!--DRAGON FLY AND SILKEN SPIDER CHALLENGE ME TO MEET THEM TO PROVE THAT I'M FIT TO BE IN THE NO. 3 SPOT BEHIND THEM? WELL--I'LL COME EARLIER THAN THEY EXPECT AND SHOW THEM I'M FIT TO BE NUMBERS 1, 2 AND 3 ALL IN ONE!



AT THE HOME OF THE MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN...

THE GALL OF POISON IVY!--INVITING BATMAN AND ME TO HER HOUSE TO PROVE TO US THAT SHE IS THE NO. 1 WOMAN CRIMINAL--AND CHALLENGING US TO BATTLE IT OUT FOR HER FAVOR!



SHORTLY... IN THE BAT-COPTER...

BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ACCEPT POISON IVY'S INVITATION! ONLY SHE WON'T KNOW THAT BRUCE AND I SHARE THIS UNIFORM! WE'LL DROP IN ON HER EARLIER THAN SHE SUSPECTS AND SURPRISE HER!

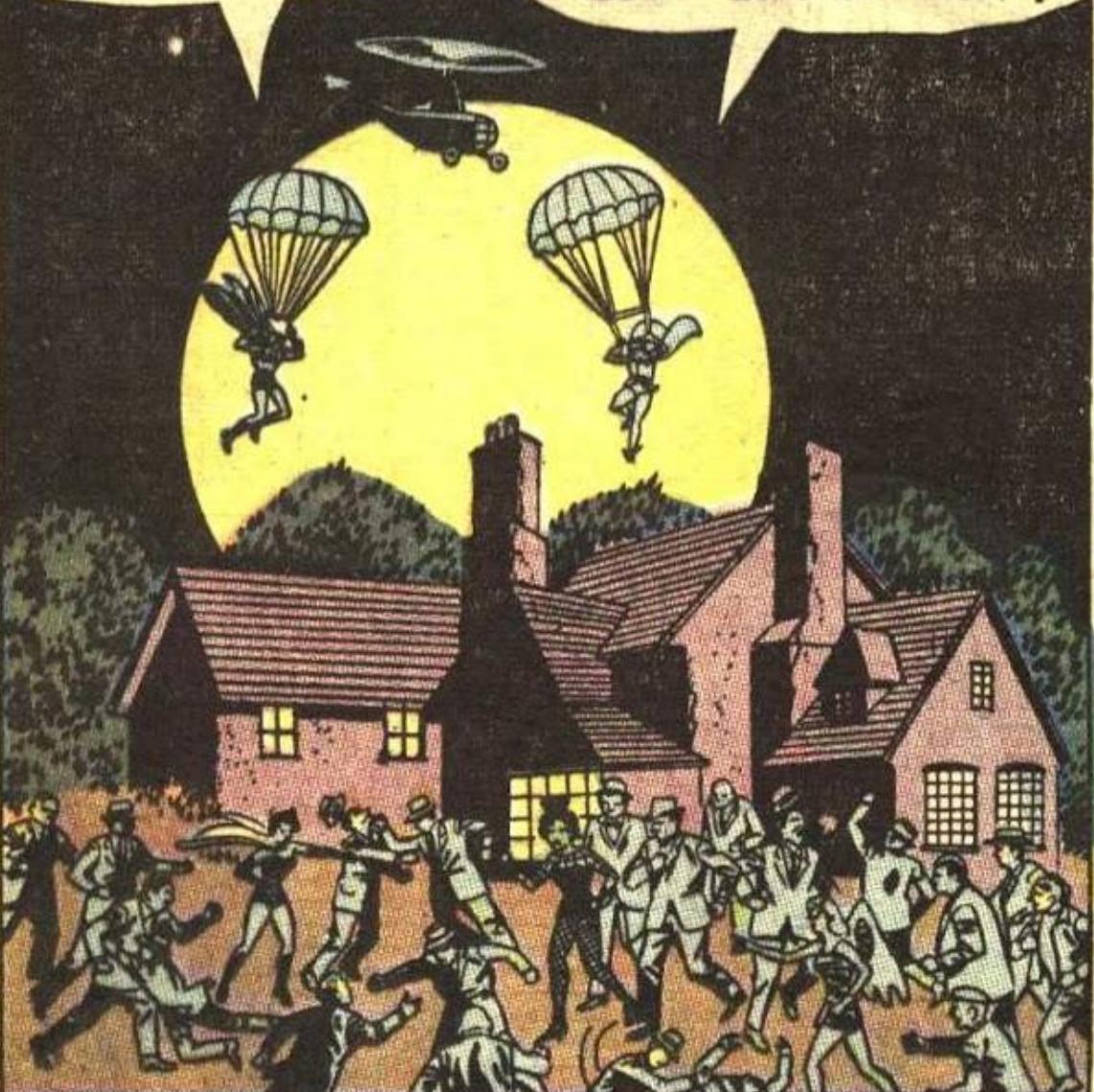


I HOPE YOU WON'T WEAKEN WHEN YOU SEE HER, BATMAN!

LEAVING THE UNIQUE BAT-COPTER CIRLING ON AUTOMATIC PILOT, THE DYNAMIC DUO DISCOVERS...

LOOKS LIKE POISON IVY SENT OUT A FLOCK OF INVITATIONS ! AND EVERYONE SHOWED UP AHEAD OF TIME TO SURPRISE EVERYONE ELSE !

YOU CAN THANK HER FOR COLLECTING SUCH A BIG BAG OF CRIMINALS ALL IN ONE SPOT FOR US ! MAYBE THE JUDGE WILL EVEN GIVE HER A FEW YEARS OFF FOR SUCH " GOOD BEHAVIOR " !



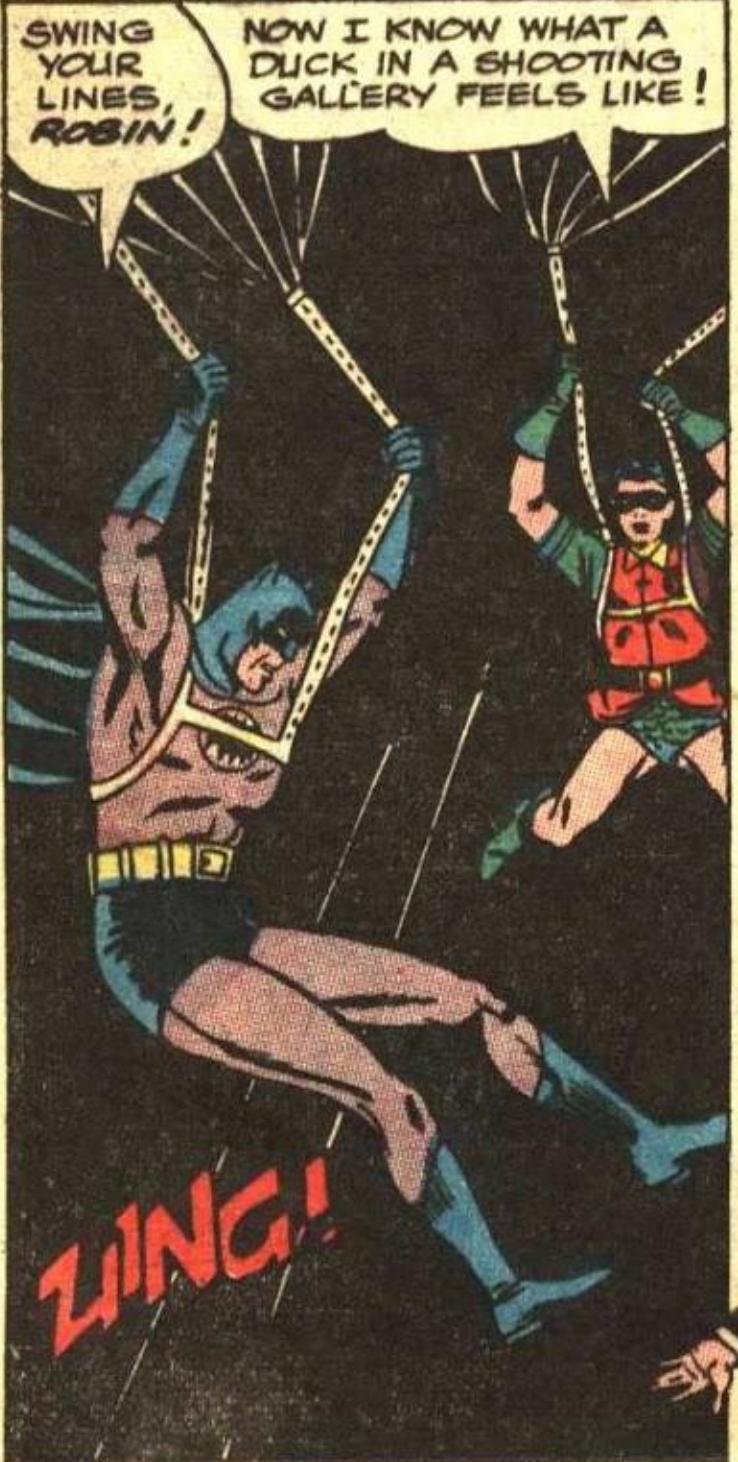
AT THE SIGHT OF THE DARING DUO...

TRUCE!-- WHILE WE SNAP UP THESE FOOLISH MALE "INSECTS" FOR DARING TO INTRUDE ON OUR PRIVATE PARTY!



SWING YOUR LINES, ROBIN !

NOW I KNOW WHAT A DUCK IN A SHOOTING GALLERY FEELS LIKE !



LIKE HUMAN PENDULUMS, THE DYNAMIC DUO SWINGS WITH PILE-DRIVER EFFECT INTO THE RAGING GANGS...

ROBIN--YOU MUST ADMIT THAT POISON IVY IS A DOLL FOR HELPING US NET ALL THESE GANGS AT ONE TIME !

SHE'S A DOLL, ALL RIGHT-- ONLY SHE BELONGS IN A DOLLHOUSE WITH BARS ! AND I'M HERE TO SEE THAT YOU DON'T FORGET IT !



AS THE THREE BALEFUL BEAUTIES FLEE...

OHHHHH--MUST YOU LEAVE SO SOON? I WAS GOING TO PRESENT THIS PRICELESS CROWN TO WHICHEVER ONE OF YOU PROVED THAT SHE AND SHE ALONE WAS WORTHY TO BE THE REAL NO. 1 WANTED WOMAN CRIMINAL OF THE WORLD!



I'M ELECTING MYSELF  
NO. 1 -- IT BELONGS TO  
ME! LET GO!

I'M DEPOSING YOU AS  
OF RIGHT NOW!

NEITHER OF YOU WILL GET IT.  
AS LONG AS I'VE GOT MY  
HANDS ON IT!



HOW THOUGHTLESS OF ME NOT TO MENTION  
THAT I USED SHOCK-PROOF GLOVES  
TO HOLD THE CROWN! IT'S ELECTRIFIED  
JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU DANCING A  
SIZZLING FRUG UNTIL THE POLICE GET  
HERE! BUT--LONG BEFORE THEY DO--  
I'LL START SHOWING THE WORLD WHAT  
THE REAL NO. 1 CAN DO IN CRIMES A  
LITTLE LESS THAN PERFECT--SO  
EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT THEY WERE  
COMMITTED BY THE QUEEN OF CRIME--  
ME--POISON IVY!!



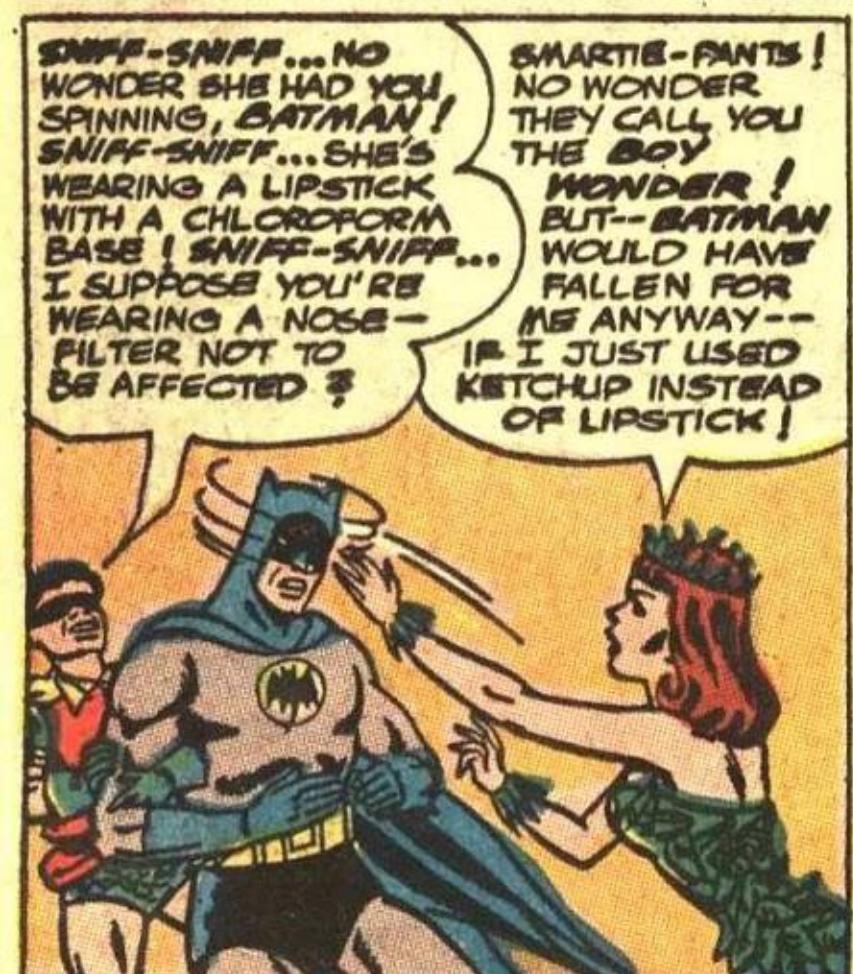
BRUCE DIDN'T EVEN ACCEPT MY  
INVITATION! I WOULD BE PEEVED  
BY THIS SLIGHT--IF I WEREN'T SO  
THRILLED BY BATMAN IN ACTION!



THE MASKED MANHUNTER IS STARTLED BY THE  
MOST FANTASTIC INVITATION IN HISTORY ...

FORGET ALL THIS NONSENSE OF FIGHTING FOR THE  
LAW, BATMAN! JOIN ME! TOGETHER--WE CAN  
BE THE NO. 1 ROYAL COUPLE OF CRIME! WHY  
FIGHT IT? FATE MEANT IT THAT WAY! ALL IT WILL  
TAKE--

--IS THIS  
KISS TO  
PROVE  
IT!



AS IF SHRUGGING HIMSELF AWAKE FROM THE VIVACIOUS VILLAINESS' SPELL, BATMAN HURLS HIS BATARANG AT HER...



NEXT STOP--A CELL IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

I WARN YOU, BATMAN, ONCE YOU'VE CAUGHT POISON IVY-- YOU'LL NEVER GET RID OF IT! I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT GETTING OUT OF HERE-- YOU WILL HELP ME!

JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE!



THUS "ENDS" ONE OF BATMAN'S MOST ASTONISHING BATTLES AGAINST VILLAINY! BUT-- DID HE REALLY WIN?

ONCE CAUGHT, "POISON IVY" DOES BREAK OUT AGAIN AND AGAIN!

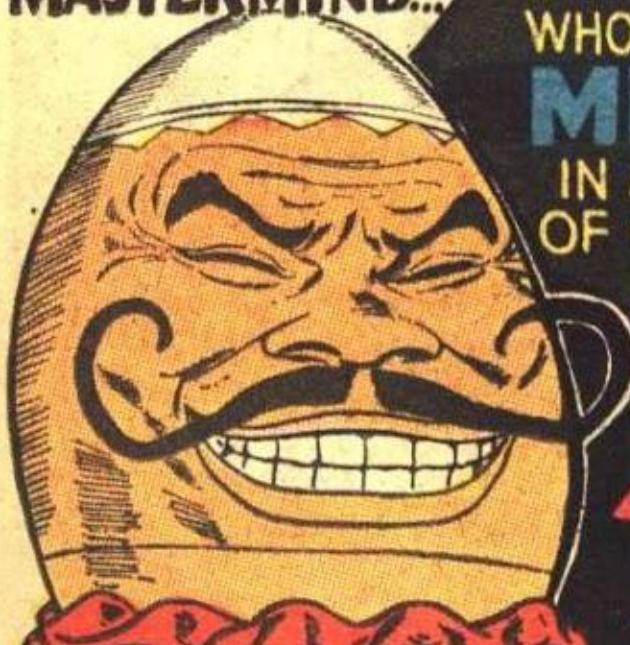
WILL BATMAN BECOME A VICTIM TO THE CHARM OF THE INESCAPABLE, DELIGHTFUL BUT DANGEROUS POISON IVY?

YOU HAVEN'T LONG TO FIND OUT--ONLY TILL THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**BATMAN!**

# EGG FU

The  
ORIENTAL  
MASTERMIND...



...WHOM  
IT TOOK THE MIGHTY  
**WONDER WOMAN**

TWO WHOLE ISSUES TO  
FLATTEN-- HAS A ROBOT TWIN  
BEHIND THE BAMBOO CURTAIN  
WHO BAKES THE UNIQUE

## METAL MEN

IN A CONCOCTION  
OF CATASTROPHE

in  
"BIRTHDAY  
CAKE FOR A  
CANNIBAL  
ROBOT!"

ON SALE  
APRIL 21st

## METAL MEN

12 DR. YES VERSUS--

WHAT MAY BE THE FAREWELL APPEARANCE OF THE UNIQUE METAL MEN!

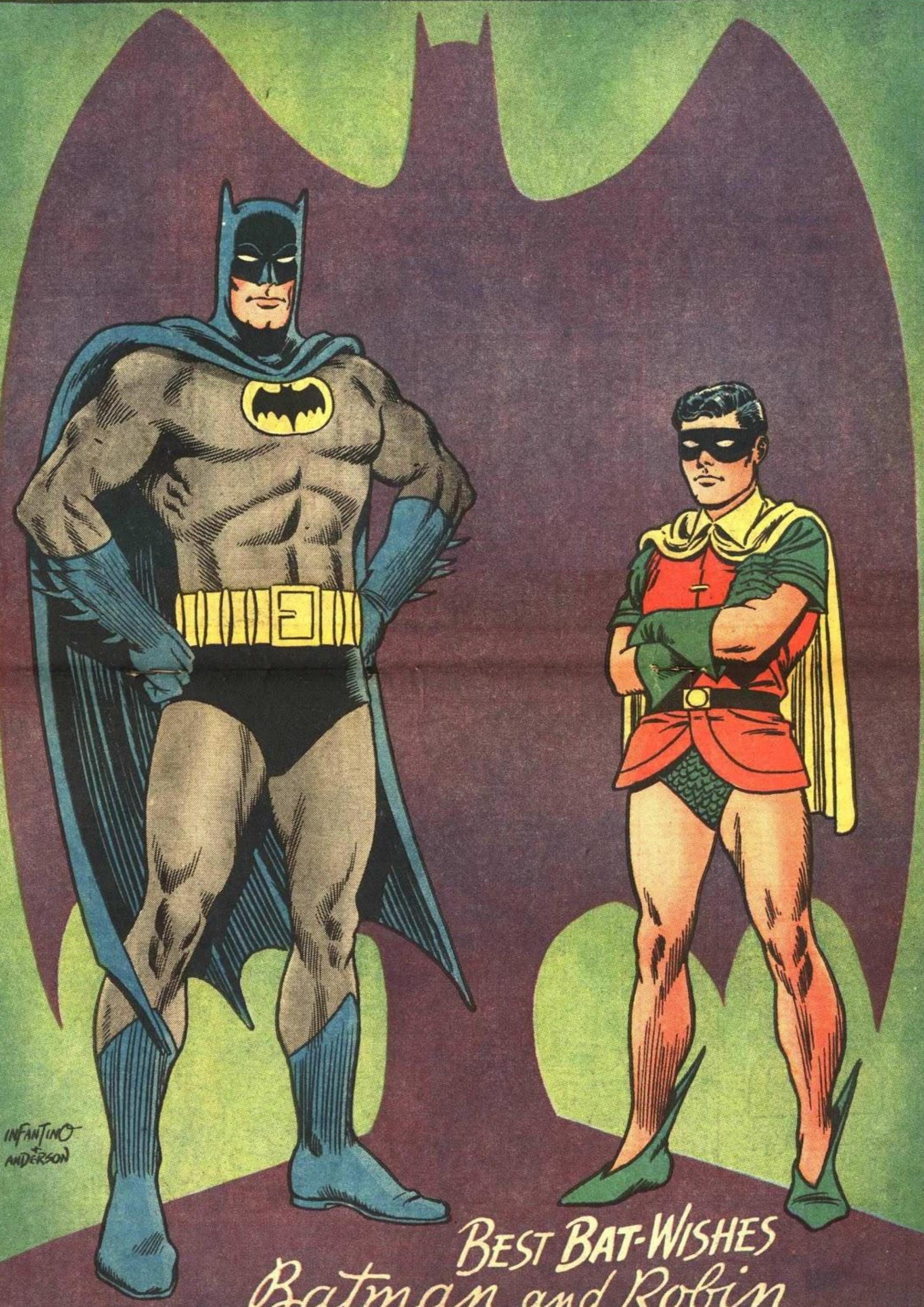


SUPERMAN  
DC  
NATIONAL COMICS

# SCOOTER? Who HE?

FORSOOTH, FROM WILL THE SHAKESPEARE'S PAD  
ALACK, THERE CAME THIS SWINGIN' CAT  
EGAD, HE DIGGED US SO, THIS LAD  
'S BLOOD, WE'RE NOW HIS HABITAT!  
GADZOOKS, THOSE KOOKS AT DC BOAST  
ODDS BODKINS, SCOOTER'S STRICTLY BOSS  
I FAITH, HIS NEW MAG IS THE MOST  
HOW NOW, OUR GAIN IS ENGLAND'S LOSS!





INFANTINO  
ANDERSON

BEST BAT-WISHES  
Batman and Robin



BEST BAT-WISHES  
Batman and Robin

INFANTINO  
ANDERSON

ANOTHER  
"MYSTERY ANALYSTS  
OF GOTHAM CITY"  
THRILLER!

# BATMAN

With ROBIN The Boy Wonder

THE FINEST DETECTIVE BRAINS IN THE ENTIRE COUNTRY BELONG TO THE MEMBERS OF THE MYSTERY ANALYSTS OF GOTHAM CITY! YET EVEN THE MINDS OF THESE MYSTERY-SOLUTION MARVELS ARE STUMPED WHEN THE STRANGE EVENTS OF A REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING BEGIN TO UNFOLD! FOR THE MYSTERY ANALYSTS THEMSELVES HAVE BEEN MARKED AS DUPES IN THE AMAZING CASE WHICH GOES INTO THEIR RECORDS AS...

WE  
MISSSED  
BATMAN--  
AND HE  
GOT  
JOE!

YEAH--BUT WE KNOCKED  
THOSE DRAPES DOWN  
AROUND HIM! WE CAN  
PLUG HIM NOW  
WITHOUT ANY  
DANGER!



"THE  
**PERFECT CRIME-** SLIGHTLY  
**IMPERFECT!**



LAST YEAR WHEN I WAS  
IN EUROPE ON A  
VACATION ...

... SOMEBODY SUBMITTED  
A MANUSCRIPT TO MY  
PUBLISHER--UNDER MY  
NAME ! IT READ EXACTLY  
LIKE MY STYLE --HE HAD  
NO REASON TO DOUBT  
I'D WRITTEN IT--AND SO  
HE PUBLISHED IT ! WHEN  
I SAW IT IN PRINT, I  
ALMOST COLLAPSED--!



SINCE THE BOOK WAS IN THE STORES AND SELLING  
WELL, I DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE ON MY OWN--  
FIND OUT WHO PULLED SUCH A HOAX--AND WHY!  
I GOT NOWHERE ! NOW, INASMUCH AS THE BOOK  
WON THE SHERLOCK AWARD, I'VE DECIDED TO  
TELL THE TRUTH AND REFUSE TO ACCEPT THE AWARD !

SUDDENLY AN EERIE VOICE  
ERUPTS FROM THE PIN ON  
HER DRESS ...



YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO WORRY ABOUT  
ACCEPTING THAT  
AWARD, MISS DAYE !  
FOR AT THE EXACT  
MOMENT OF TEN  
O'CLOCK WHEN THE  
AWARD IS ABOUT TO  
BE PRESENTED TO  
YOU-- YOU WILL  
DIE !

THE MASKED MANHUNTER IS THE FIRST TO REACH THE STUNNED NOVELIST...

YOU ALL RIGHT, KAYE ? DON'T  
WORRY-- WE WON'T LET ANY-  
THING HAPPEN TO YOU !

I SHOULD SAY  
NOT ! WHY, THE  
FINEST DETECTIVE  
BRAINS OF THE  
COUNTRY ARE  
ASSEMBLED IN THIS  
ROOM ! WE CAN  
TRACK DOWN THE  
ONE WHO MADE  
THIS THREAT--  
BEFORE HE CAN  
HARM YOU !



FRIENDLY VOICES BRING A SMILE OF RELIEF TO THE TREMBLING WRITER...

THEN YOU WANT ME TO GO  
TO THE AWARD DINNER--  
ACCEPT THE  
SHERLOCK...

OF COURSE! WE'LL ACT  
OUT THIS DRAMA TO A  
SUCCESSFUL  
CONCLUSION!

YOU'LL BE SAFE  
AND YOUR WOULD-BE  
KILLER BEHIND  
BARS!

WE DON'T HAVE  
MUCH TIME--  
LESS THAN TWO  
HOURS! LET'S  
GET STARTED!



WHILE YOU OTHERS GUARD KAYE,  
I'LL GO OUT AND INVESTIGATE  
THE DEATH THREAT! DON'T LET  
HER OUT OF YOUR  
SIGHT--AND AT  
THE FIRST SIGN  
OF TROUBLE--  
ALL OF YOU  
GO INTO ACTION!

SWIFTLY, FOR HE IS WORKING AGAINST TIME ITSELF, THE  
COWLED CRUSADER RACES FROM THE CLUBHOUSE AND...

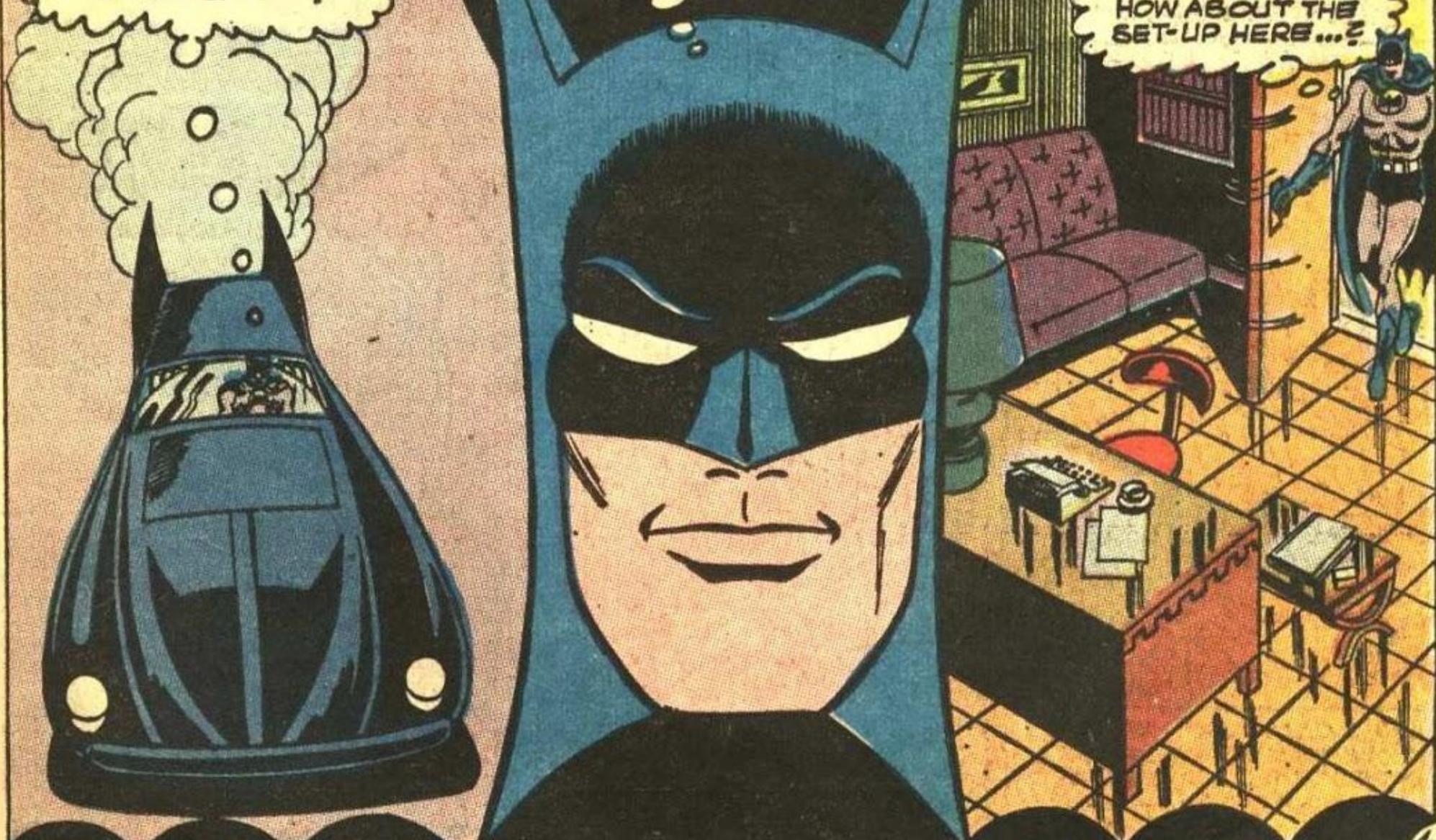
MY INVESTIGATION STARTS WITH  
THE ODD COINCIDENCE OF KAYE  
HAPPENING TO WEAR THAT BROOCH  
TONIGHT! IF SHE HADN'T WORN  
IT, THAT PREPARED  
THREAT WOULDN'T  
HAVE MATERIALIZED...

UNLESS--KAYE  
KNEW THAT THREAT  
WAS TO BE MADE!  
FOR HOW ELSE WOULD  
HER WOULD-BE  
MURDERER KNOW SHE  
WAS GOING TO WEAR  
THAT PARTICULAR PIN  
THAT WAS GIMMICKED  
UP TO SPEAK?

ALL OF WHICH PUTS A DIFFERENT  
LIGHT ON THINGS! THE KAYE  
DAYE AT THE MEETING MIGHT  
NOT HAVE BEEN THE REAL  
KAYE DAYE! ASSUMING I'M ON  
THE RIGHT TRACK, I'LL GO TO  
HER APARTMENT AND SEARCH  
FOR A CLUE TO WHAT  
HAPPENED TO HER...

AT THE PENTHOUSE  
APARTMENT OF  
THE FAMED  
MYSTERY STORY  
WRITER, MINUTES  
LATER...

THE DOOR'S  
UNLOCKED!  
CURIOUS! AND  
HOW ABOUT THE  
SET-UP HERE...?

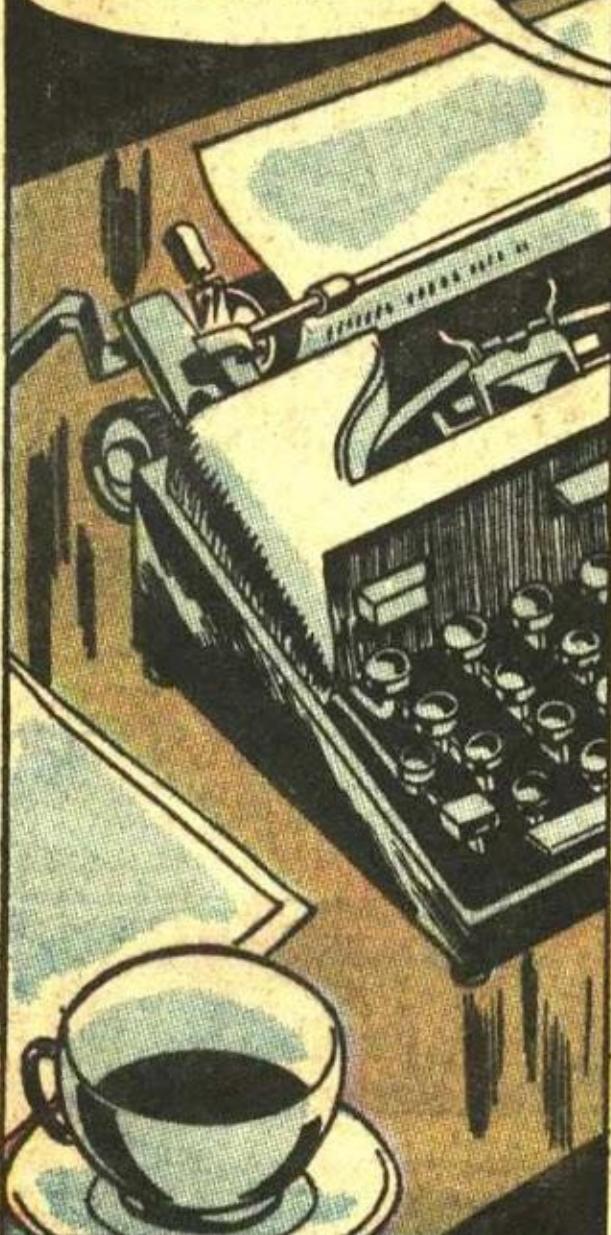


KAYE WAS INTERRUPTED IN THE VERY MIDDLE OF A WORD WHILE SHE WAS TYPING ! THE COFFEE IS COLD, ONLY HALF-FINISHED. I'LL TRY AND RECONSTRUCT WHAT SEEMS TO HAVE HAPPENED...

IN HIS MIND'S EYE THE DEDUCTIVE DETECTIVE VISUALIZES KAYE DAYE TYPING ON HER NEW BOOK, A CUP OF STEAMING COFFEE AT HER SIDE AS...

"SOMEONE CAME IN THROUGH THE DOOR, TAKING HER BY SURPRISE-- SAY, WITH GUN IN HAND..."

HOLD IT, MISS DAYE ! YOU'RE COMING WITH ME !



"OBVIOUSLY SHE COULD NOT LEAVE A CLUE IN PLAIN SIGHT, RIGHT UNDER THE EYES OF HER VISITOR ! BUT KAYE'S A VERY RESOURCEFUL GIRL. COULD SHE HAVE FOUND A WAY TO LEAVE SUCH A CLUE, UNSEEN ? ..."

SURE ENOUGH ! HERE BENEATH HER TYPING DESK ARE MARKS MADE BY KAYE'S HIGH HEEL IN THE HIGHLY WAXED AND POLISHED PARQUET FLOOR ! NUMBERS THAT READ--

117 !



"THE ONLY PART OF KAYE DAYE THE INTRUDER WOULD NOT SEE WOULD BE HER FEET AND HIGH-HEELED SHOES ! "



THERE ARE ONLY TWO PENT-HOUSE APARTMENTS HERE-- #6 WHERE KAYE LIVES, AND THE NEXT-DOOR ONE-- #7 ! SHE RECOGNIZED THE INTRUDER-- AND GUessed WHERE HE'D TAKE HER ! ORDINARILY I'D INVESTIGATE FURTHER, BUT TIME'S RUNNING SHORT ! A HUMAN LIFE'S AT STAKE AND THAT CALLS FOR BOLD MEASURES !



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE ADJOINING PENTHOUSE...

WHO'S THAT? FERN HUNTER WOULDN'T KNOCK--

IT MIGHT BE SUSPICIOUS IF WE DIDN'T ANSWER! GO SEE WHO IT IS!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

BATMAN! WHA-- WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I'M HERE TO GET KAYE DAYE!

THE KEEN AND OBSERVANT EYES OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DETECTIVE OBSERVE THE DAWNING DISMAY-- THE STARTLED SURPRISE-- THE GROWING GUILT-- IN THE FACES OF THE THREE MEN...

HE'S WISE TO US!

YEAH! GUN HIM DOWN!

I FIGURED I WAS RIGHT IN MY READING OF KAYE'S CLUE! THE RESPONSE OF THESE MEN PROVES IT!

SAM! HE USED JOE-- LIKE A WEAPON! IT'S UP TO YOU, CHUCK!

CHUCK  
MAKES  
HIS  
MOVE--  
BUT  
SO  
DOES  
A  
BATMAN-  
BOLT  
OF  
ANGRY  
LIGHT-  
NING...

MISSED !

I'LL GIVE HIM  
SOMETHING TO  
"CHAIR" HIM UP!

BAAM!

AS BATMAN  
HURLS THE  
CHAIR AT HIS  
ADVERSARY  
HE IS KNOCKED  
OFF BALANCE  
BY ANOTHER...

BLAM!

WITH RAZOR-SHARP REFLEX  
ACTION, THE MIGHTY CRIME  
FIGHTER BOUNCES BACK  
SENDING HIS QUARRY FLYING  
THROUGH SHATTERING FRENCH  
DOORS--EVEN AS A STRAY  
BULLET HITS A DRAPE CORD,  
DROPPING A HEAVY DRAPE  
OVER HIS BODY!

CRASH!



BATMAN  
WHIRLS--  
AND  
WITH  
REFLEXES  
AS  
QUICK  
AND  
SURE  
AS ANY  
TIGER...

WHAT WORKS  
AGAINST ME--  
CAN WORK  
FOR ME! NOW  
THOSE TWO  
GUNSEL'S CAN'T  
SEE ME! I'VE  
TURNED THIS DRAPE  
INTO A HUGE  
BULL FIGHTER'S  
CAPE!



BUT I CAN SEE  
THEM -- IN THAT  
MIRROR !

AIMING BY REFLECTION AND A HIGH DEGREE OF INSTINCT,  
THE COWLED CRUSADER CATAULPTS FORWARD...

HEY--  
WHAT--!

A COLOSSUS OF  
CRUSHING POWER,  
HE WHIRLS AND...

HE DOES NOT PAUSE ! HIS  
MIGHTY BODY EXPLODES WITH  
RAW POWER AS HE PLUNGESES  
RECKLESSLY THROUGH FALL-  
ING GLASS AND SPLINTERING  
WOOD...

HE DROPS LIKE A HUNTING  
FELINE ! ONE HAND CHOPS  
AT A GUN ARM ! THE OTHER...

OKAY--  
NOW TO  
FIND  
KAYE--!

HE  
DOESN'T  
HOLD  
STILL  
LONG  
ENOUGH  
TO--  
G-GET A  
B-BEADON  
HIM !

THUD.

AWARE THAT THEY ARE BATTING FOR FREEDOM AND AGAINST A LONG JAIL TERM, THE TWO OTHER GANGSTERS BURST TOWARD THE SHATTERED DOORS...

HERE'S WHERE WE TAKE HIM!

HE AIN'T GOT EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!

BUT EVEN AS FINGERS TIGHTEN ON TRIGGERS...

THE LIVING ROOM LIGHTS ARE ON--BEHIND THOSE GUYS! THIS IS LIKE HAVING A BOMB-SIGHT IN FRONT OF ME!

HIS HEAVILY THWED LEGS DRIVE UP AND BACKWARD...

THERE'S A BIT OF MISSOURI MULE IN ME, FELLAS! YOU'LL BE ASLEEP FOR AWHILE--TIME ENOUGH TO FIND KAYE-DAYE!

SECONDS AFTERWARD, IN A WALK-IN CLOSET...

I WAS COUNTING THE MINUTES TILL MY 10 O'CLOCK DEAD-LINE--BUT SOMEHOW I KNEW! YOU'D SAVE ME,

THANKS TO YOUR CLUE, KAYE!

MOMENTS BEFORE TEN O'CLOCK, "KAYE DAYE" RISES AT THE SHERLOCK AWARD DINNER TO ACKNOWLEDGE THE APPLAUSE GIVEN HER AS THE YEAR'S OUTSTANDING MYSTERY NOVELIST...

THE POLICE ARE EVERYWHERE! IF ANYBODY CAN EVADE THEM, HE'LL HAVE TO BE INVISIBLE!

AND ALL THE MYSTERY ANALYSTS ARE SCATTERED ABOUT AT GOOD VANTAGE POINTS!

THE PRESENTATION SPEECH IS MADE! THE SECONDS TICK AWAY. "KAYE DAYE" IS STILL ALIVE...

THIS IS IT!

THAT GAL HAS IRON NERVES!

IT'S PAST TEN! THE DANGER'S OVER!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-- I HAVE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE...

AND THEN IN RINGING TONES, A VOICE BOOMS OUT...

HOLD IT! I'LL GIVE OUT WITH THE ANNOUNCEMENTS HERE --

BATMAN! YOU MUST'VE NABBED KAYE'S WOULD-BE KILLER! WHO WAS IT?

THAT WOMAN WHO IS MASQUERADE AS KAYE DAYE! ARREST HER, COMMISSIONER!

TO THE STUNNED AMAZE-MENT OF THE ASSEMBLAGE, THE COILED CRUSADER LEADS FORWARD THE REAL AUTHOR OF "THE STARS DO KILL"...

THEY'RE LOOK-ALIKES!

OUTWARDLY, YES--BUT ONCE THE OTHER'S DISGUISE IS REMOVED, SHE'LL BE SHOWN UP FOR THE PHONY SHE IS!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE IMPERSONATOR IS CONFRONTED BY HER FELLOW CONSPIRATORS...

THEY HAVE ALREADY CONFESSED THAT YOU HIRED THEM TO KILL KAYE DAYE AT TEN O'CLOCK TONIGHT!

THAT'S THEIR STORY! I KNOW FROM NOTHING! ALL YOU HAVE ON ME IS THE CHARGE OF IMPERSONATING SOMEONE ELSE!



BUT NEXT DAY, WHEN BATMAN RETURNS TO SPEAK WITH THE PRISONER...

I'VE BEEN DOING SOME CHECKING UP! I'VE LEARNED YOU'RE AN ACTRESS NAMED FERN HUNTER--KAYE DAYE'S COUSIN-- AND THAT YOUR GRANDFATHER LEFT HIS TWO MILLION DOLLAR ESTATE TO KAYE UPON HIS DEATH! IF SHE DIED BEFORE YOU, YOU WERE TO GET IT!



BUT HOW COULD FERN HUNTER HAVE HOPED TO GET AWAY WITH IT? SURELY SHE MUST HAVE KNOWN WE'D BE SUSPICIOUS OF HER PART IN KAYE'S MURDER, SINCE SHE WOULD INHERIT THE MONEY!

I CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION, GENTLEMEN! FERN HUNTER WOULD HAVE CLAIMED SHE HAD BEEN ON THE STAGE OF THE GOTHAM THEATER LAST NIGHT AT TEN O'CLOCK! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A PERFECT ALIBI!



MY NAME IS NANCY OWENS! I'M AN ASPIRING ACTRESS FERN HUNTER TOOK UNDER HER WING. SHE COACHED ME, SHE TAUGHT ME, UNTIL I COULD PLAY HER PART ON THE STAGE JUST AS SHE DID! FERN TOLD ME SHE WANTED TO QUIT THE SHOW...



...AND IF I FOOLED EVERYONE PLAYING HER ROLE LAST NIGHT, SHE COULD LEAVE AND I WOULD TAKE HER PLACE! NO ONE WOULD EVER HAVE KNOWN IT WAS NOT THE REAL FERN HUNTER ON THAT STAGE! WITH A BRUNETTE WIG, I WAS MADE UP TO LOOK LIKE HER!

UNLESS NANCY TALKED! THAT MEANS FERN HUNTER HAD HER MARKED FOR DEATH, ALSO!



SOME EVENINGS LATER, AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE MYSTERY ANALYSTS...

WE'VE ALL BEEN DOING SOME INVESTIGATION ON YOUR CASE, KAYE! HUGH, START IT OFF...

I LEARNED THAT YOUR GRANDFATHER WAS PROUD OF YOU AND YOUR FAME AS A MYSTERY WRITER, KAYE--AND DECIDED TO LEAVE HIS MONEY TO YOU! THIS EMBITTERED FERN-- WHO WAS GOING TO "SHOW HIM" HE HAD MADE A MISTAKE --



ARMCHAIR DETECTIVE MARTIN TELLMAN TAKES UP THE TALE...

NOT ONLY WAS FERN GOING TO HAVE YOU KILLED TO INHERIT TWO MILLION DOLLARS, BUT SHE WAS GOING TO DO IT IN A WAY THAT WOULD PROVE SHE COULD "PLAN" A PERFECT CRIME TOO--DRESSED UP WITH MISLEADING CLUES! HERS WOULD BE A **REAL-LIFE MURDER**, NOT A FICTIONAL ONE!



DISTRICT ATTORNEY DANTON ADDS HIS INFORMATION...

AFTER FERN'S CONFEDERATES KILLED YOU AT TEN, THEY WERE TO RETURN YOUR BODY TO YOUR OWN APARTMENT, WITH PLANTED EVIDENCE PROVING THE TIME OF YOUR DEATH!



CRIME REPORTER ART SADDOWS SMILES GRIMLY...

IF THE FINGER OF SUSPICION POINTED TO FERN HUNTER--SHE'D HAVE A PERFECT ALIBI! IF IT POINTED AT THE PHONY KAYE DAYE--SHE'D HAVE DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE! THE **MYSTERY ANALYSTS** WOULD HAVE BEEN STUCK WITH AN UNSOLVABLE MYSTERY!



I WONDER IF NANCY OWENS REALIZES SHE ALSO OWES HER LIFE TO YOU, BATMAN?

RIGHT! NANCY WOULD HAVE BEEN THE NEXT VICTIM! AND FERN HUNTER WOULD HAVE PULLED OFF THE PERFECT CRIME!

AS IT IS, IT GOES INTO OUR RECORDS AS ANOTHER IMPERFECT CRIME!



The END 12

# Captured AT LAST!

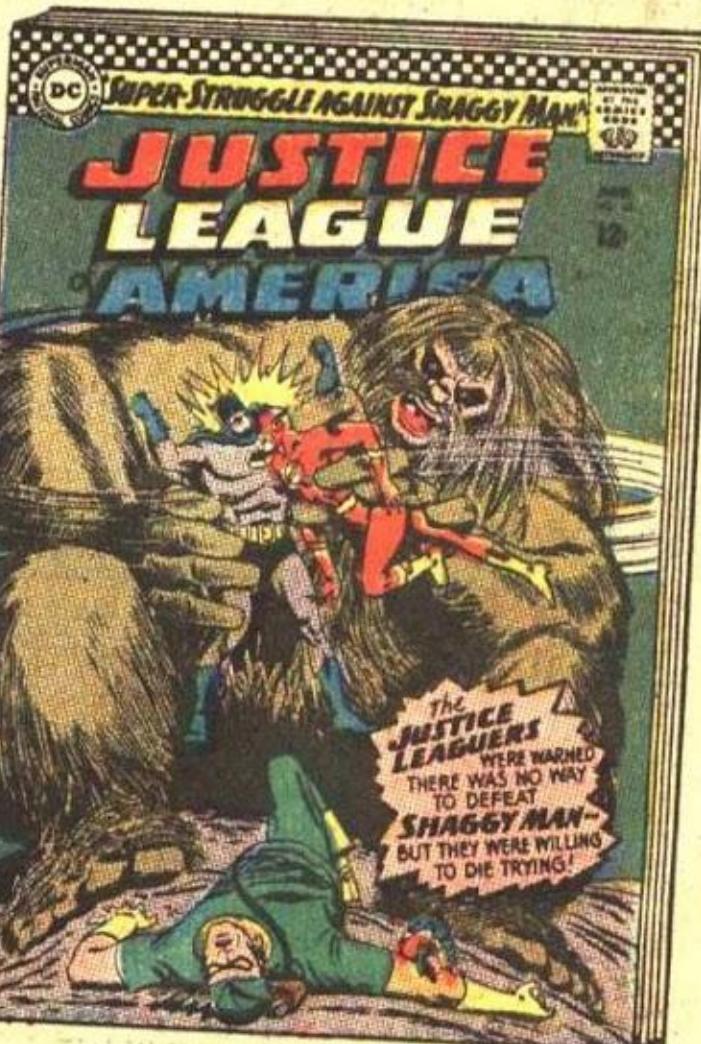
## SHAGGY MAN EARTH MENACE No. 1!

SUPERMAN  
• DC  
NATIONAL COMICS

DON'T MISS THE EXCITING EXPLANATION  
FOR THIS SENSATIONAL SWITCH *in*

ON SALE APR. 26th

AND YET, AFTER THE BATTERING, BRUISING BATTLE TO CAPTURE ITS ALL-POWERFUL FOE, THE **JUSTICE LEAGUE** TURNS HIM LOOSE--TO GO ON A RAMPAGE AGAIN!



## LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE

Dear Editor: A few comments on the February *Batman*; but let me warn you here and now that if this letter seems to contain only praise, it's accomplished the job for which it was intended.

First off, Bob Kane's artwork was up to the usual high standard that he is now setting for himself. There was a time, which I dimly seem to recall, that Bob Kane's work was not held in such high esteem by this reader. Looking at the work he is producing today, it seems almost incredible that he is the same artist.

Now to the stories themselves. After a long argument with myself I think I would pick "The Loan Shark's Hidden Hoard" as the better of the two stories. Although the action in "Raid of the Rocketeers" was by far the better, the human interest side of the second story appealed to me even more. I really enjoyed the introduction of *Rosy* and *Weeper* into the story, and would like them to return as soon as their sentences are up, but to have reformed completely and become staunch supporters of *Batman* and *Robin*.

Another fine point of this issue was the increased performance of *Robin*. I like the new image he has been given; one of a more mature teen who likes to crack jokes in even the dimmest situations. Also the friendly joking which occurs between *B* and *R* helps to add new depth to the characters, which formerly they were lacking.

To wrap it all up I can truthfully say that if stories like these keep continuing, I know one reader who is going to have to completely revamp his favorite hero line-up. —Jeff Sosnaud, San Francisco, Calif.

(Beautiful sounding notes like this one makes our "horn of plenty" floweth over—until we come up with a "clinker" which makes us wonder how it's possible for two readers—such as the ones above and below—to be so many miles apart, geographically as well as critically, over the very same issue! —Editor)

\* \* \*

Dear Editor: The February *Batman* was a disappointment in many ways. To start off, the cover art was poor.

Your first story, "Raid of the Rocketeers," was the poorest one since issue 173 and *Mr. Incognito*. The dialogue was completely ridiculous. The rocket director, Professor Nelson, seemed like a schoolboy the way he had to "redeem the family honor." Worse was the way *Batman* and *Robin* "fought" in the dialogue.

Your second story, with loan shark "Shark" Sharkey, was boring and far-fetched. I don't believe anyone would borrow from someone at 100% interest.

Bob Kane's art was a letdown this time. In the second story, "Sharkey" seemed all mouth. *Rosy* and *Weeper* seemed a poor Laurel and Hardy.

The only thing that particularly impressed me about the whole issue was the "Warden Willis" cartoon on the back page. —R. Bryn Ohme, Des Moines, Iowa.

\* \* \*

Dear Editor: *Batman* 178, though most entertaining, seemed to me to have too much accent on the wisecracks. It's kind of ridiculous to say that, upon seeing a rocket ship

crashing, someone would burst out with a "Maybe it's one of the missing rockets—taking a detour! HA-HA-HA!"

On the other hand, this sort of thing puts a wonderful finishing touch on something like "The Loan Shark's Hidden Hoard!" This, by the way, was the better of the two; it had a subtle but fulfilling humor about it.

*Robin* is becoming a typical, normal everyday type red-blooded American teen-ager—big-mouthed, obnoxious, and know-it-all. I suppose this is your desired effect, but I know very few 'normal, red-blooded teen-agers who would be caught dead in some silly red costume parading around in public as a crime-fighter. And to be thinking "Haven't . . . even . . . breath . . . left . . . for . . . a . . . wisecrack . . ." while one is drowning, is as unrealistic as I don't know what. —Mickey Gaither, Ellicott City, Md.

(As unrealistic as camp? —Editor)

\* \* \*

Dear Editor: After reading "Raid of the Rocketeers" in the February *Batman* I'm sure a new writer has joined the *Batman* bullpen. The style of writing is completely different from either Fox, Herron, or Broome, the three mainstays. It might be the veteran Bill Finger, but I doubt it. The story had everything that *Batman* needs to have a story that clicks: (1) Plenty of action; (2) very good art; (3) practically a pun per panel; (4) very good supporting characters; (5) a good, though not outstanding villain.

My guess for the authorship is Nelson Bridwell, our man on the inside. But whoever it was, I hope he continues to write for *Batman* and keeps that style. It mixes well with the other top-flight styles of the other *Batman* scripters. —Mike Friedrich, Castro Valley, Calif.

(An interesting deduction, but it laid an egg. The real hatching job was done by the follow-up correspondent. —Editor)

\* \* \*

Dear Editor: Guess the author, eh? Well, I have some sneaky suspicions but I'll go about it in a scientific manner. Since it's not Fox, Finger, Broome, or Herron, it would have to be either Kanigher, Hamilton or Drake. I will rule out Arnold Drake for the reason that the story was a bit too wild as far as violence is concerned. Mr. Drake also lacks the reality in his stories which this one had in tremendous proportions. Edmond Hamilton (who does the *Batman-Superman* stories for *World's Finest*) and Robert Kanigher are both likely suspects, but with Kubert (who does most of his fine work for RK) doing some *Batman* covers now, I'd just have to put my money down on Robert Kanigher. —Ken Hodl, Chicago, Ill.

(You put your money on the winning writer! Bob Kanigher, incidentally, has come up with another winner with this issue's "Beware of—Poison Ivy!" —Editor)

Address communications to LETTERS TO THE BATCAVE, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Personal replies will be honored only if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed.

**WE MUST BE DOING SOMETHING — WRITE!**