

**BATMAN**  
No.23

JUNE...JULY  
TEN CENTS



# BATMAN



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BY - BOB KANE



A WORLD GONE MAD! A CITY TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN TO SPILL ITS WEALTH INTO THE LAP OF THAT DEVILISH DEALER IN DEADLY JESTS—  
**THE JOKER!** **BATMAN** AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, MATCH THEIR KEEN WITS AND STEEL-TAUT MUSCLES AGAINST THE DIABOLICAL REELING ADVENTURE STAGED IN A FEARSOME FAKIR IN A MAD, BRAIN-TURNED TOPSY-TURVY BY THE LAWS OF GRAVITY! HERE IT IS—THE STRANGE TALE OF HOW **BATMAN** BATTLES AGAINST EVIL IN A CITY TURNED INSANE! **INSANE!** **INSANE!**

DOWN THE AVENUE OF MIRTH STROLLS THAT MAD MASTER OF MIRTH ---THE JOKER!

HERE Y'ARE,  
FOLKS! STEP  
INSIDE AND  
FORGET YOUR  
CARES! IT'S  
ALWAYS FUN  
TO BE FOOLED...

FUN ?? FOOLED ??  
THAT GUY'S  
STEALING MY  
LINE ! HA ? HA ?  
LET'S SEE IF HE  
CAN MAKE ME  
LAUGH !



INTO THE MIRTH HOUSE WALKS THE FABULOUS FUNSTER...

HA! HA!  
MIGHTY  
FUNNY!  
HA! HA!



LOOKS LIKE THE  
BARREL'S ROLLING  
ME OUT! HA! HA!



STAGGERING DIZZILY OUT OF THE ROTATING "BARREL OF FUN", THE JOKER FINDS HIMSELF IN A WEIRD NEW WORLD...

OOOPS!  
WATCH OUT  
BELOW! I'M  
SLIDING TO  
HOME BASE!  
HA! HA!



REGAINING HIS MENTAL BALANCE, THE LAUGHING LAWBREAKER REALIZES THAT HE IS IN THE MOST BIZARRE OF ALL FUN SPOTS --- THE UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM!

HA! HA! THAT JOKE  
NEARLY STOOD ME  
ON MY EAR! NOT BAD  
FOR AMATEURS!



AND THE NEXT DAY, GOTHAM CITY VIEWS THE FIRST OF THE UPSIDE-DOWN CRIMES...

ALREADY THE EVIL BRAIN OF THE CRIME CLOWN IS HATCHING NEW PLOTS INSPIRED BY HIS UPSIDE-DOWN ADVENTURE...

OH LOOK AT THE CLOWNS! THEY'RE SO FUNNY!

HO! HO! YOU THINK ANYTHING UPSIDE-DOWN IS FUNNY? BUT IT'S GIVEN ME A BRILLIANT IDEA! I'LL SOON HAVE EVERYONE IN GOTHAM CITY STANDING ON HIS HEAD!

UPSIDE-DOWN ROOM



STOP THEM! STOP THEM! THAT'S THE FIFTH CAR THEY'VE TURNED UPSIDE-DOWN!

NOW, WHY WOULD THE JOKER WANT TO TURN OVER A CAR?

DON'T ASK ME! ASK THE JOKER!





AND THE HARLEQUIN OF CRIMES' MAD "UPSIDE-DOWN" PRANKS CONTINUE...

MODERN ART SURE IS CRAZY!

HA! HA!  
MINE IS  
THE GREATEST  
ART OF ALL!

BOY, YOU  
HAVE TO STAND  
ON YOUR HEAD  
TO SEE THIS  
EXHIBIT!

THE BRAIN-WHIRLING PRANKS ARE CLIMAXED BY A CRYPTIC MESSAGE SMOKE-SCRAWLED ACROSS THE SKY!



MEANWHILE, IN THE CRIME KING'S HIDEOUT...

THIS  
IS FUN,  
BOSS,  
BUT  
WHAT'S  
THE  
IDEA?

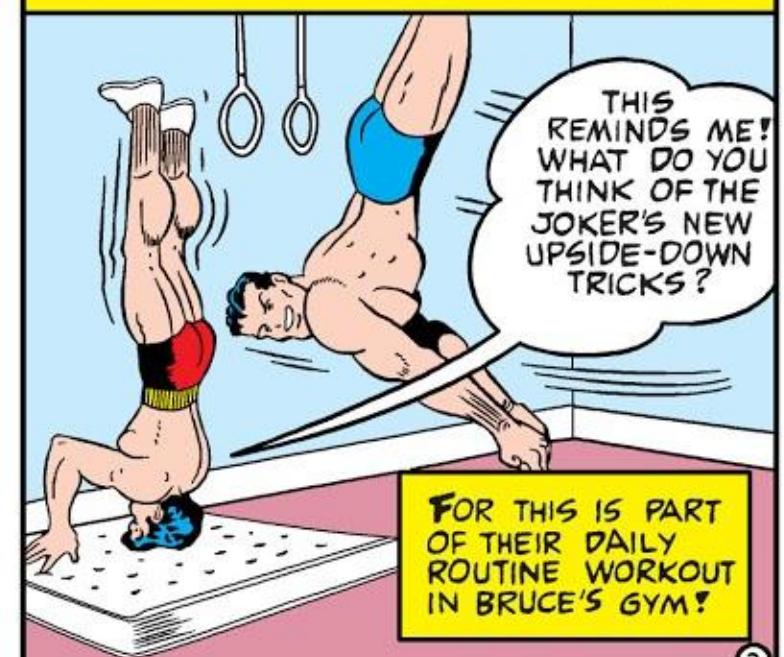
YEAH,  
BOSS!  
WHAT'RE  
WE  
GETTIN'  
OUT OF  
THESE  
CRAZY  
TRICKS?

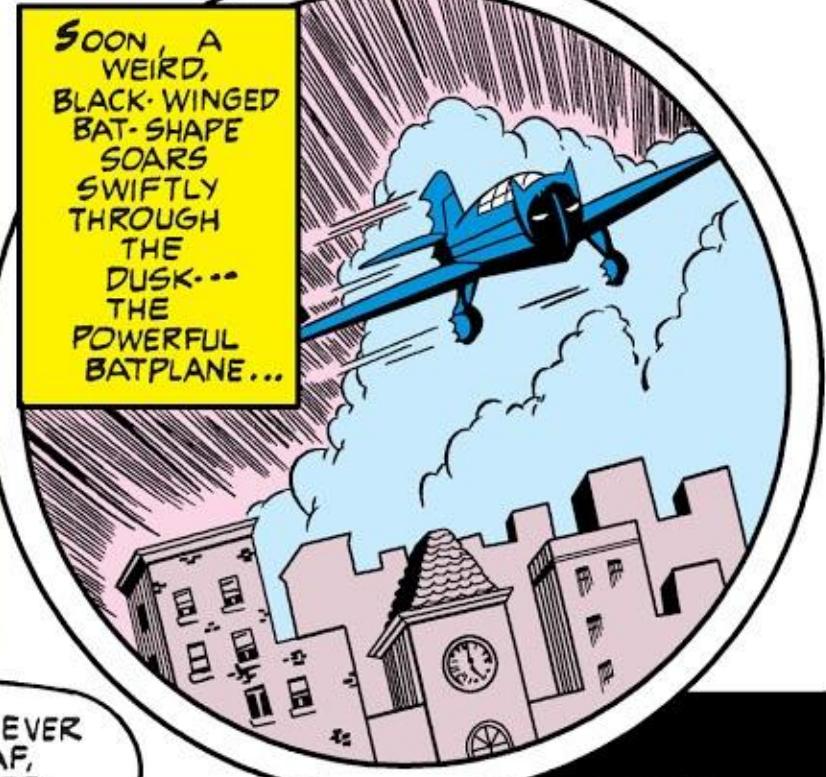
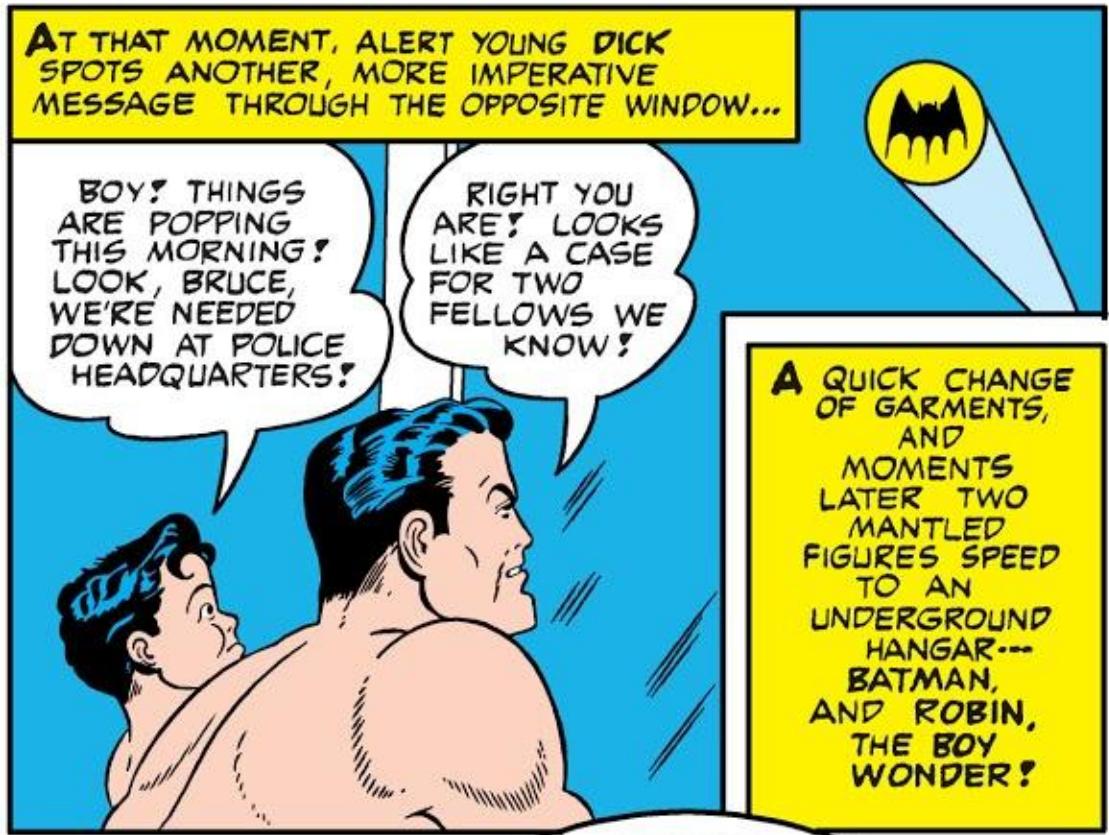
SILENCE,  
YOU FOOLS!  
THE JOKER  
ALWAYS  
PUTS A  
STING INTO  
HIS JESTS!  
TONIGHT,  
WE PULL  
OUR FIRST  
JOB!

HERE, SNIPES, YOU  
TAKE THIS MESSAGE  
TO POLICE HEAD-  
QUARTERS! HA! HA!  
WILL BATMAN BE  
DIZZY WHEN I GET  
THROUGH WITH HIM?



IN ANOTHER PART OF GOTHAM CITY...  
TWO LITHE-LIMBED YOUNG MEN, BRUCE WAYNE, AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ARE IN A STRANGE POSITION---UPSIDE-DOWN!





CLOAKS UNFURLED BEHIND THEM, THE DYNAMIC DUO STREAKS TOWARD THEIR PLANE..

RIGHT, ROBIN! AND SINCE THE JOKER'S DOING EVERYTHING UPSIDE-DOWN, HIS MESSAGE MEANS NIGHT INSTEAD OF MORNING, AND PENTHOUSE INSTEAD OF BASEMENT! COME ON --- WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

AND AT THAT VERY INSTANT... THE HISS OF SLEEPING VAPORS FROM THE JOKER'S GAS GUN...

HA! HA! PLEASANT DREAMS, MY FRIENDS! WHILE YOU SLEEP, I SHALL WORK!

AND SWIFTLY, QUIETLY, HE WORKS WITHIN THE SILENCED ROOM...

THIS IS FUN, BOSS! BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT!

HA! HA! YOU'LL GET PLENTY VERY SOON!

WHAT'S THIS? A PRICELESS GEM EMBEDDED IN THE BASE OF EACH SAUCER?

NOW TO REPLACE THE GEMS WITH MY GLASS SUBSTITUTES! THE FOOLS WILL THINK THIS WAS JUST ANOTHER UPSIDE-DOWN PRANK! HA! HA! HERE COMES BATMAN --- JUST A LITTLE TOO LATE!

LIKE STREAKING METEORS, THE CLOAKED DEFENDERS OF JUSTICE HURL THEMSELVES AT THE JOKER'S HIRELINGS...

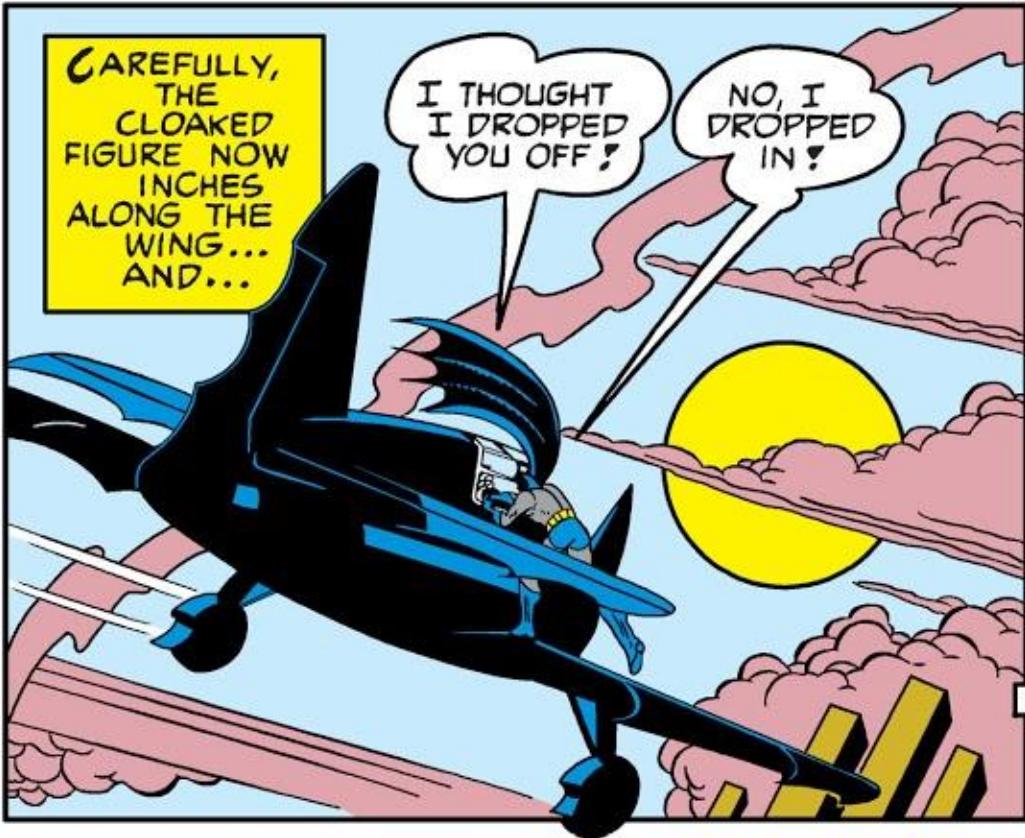
MUGG MEET MAT! BOT-TOM'S UP!

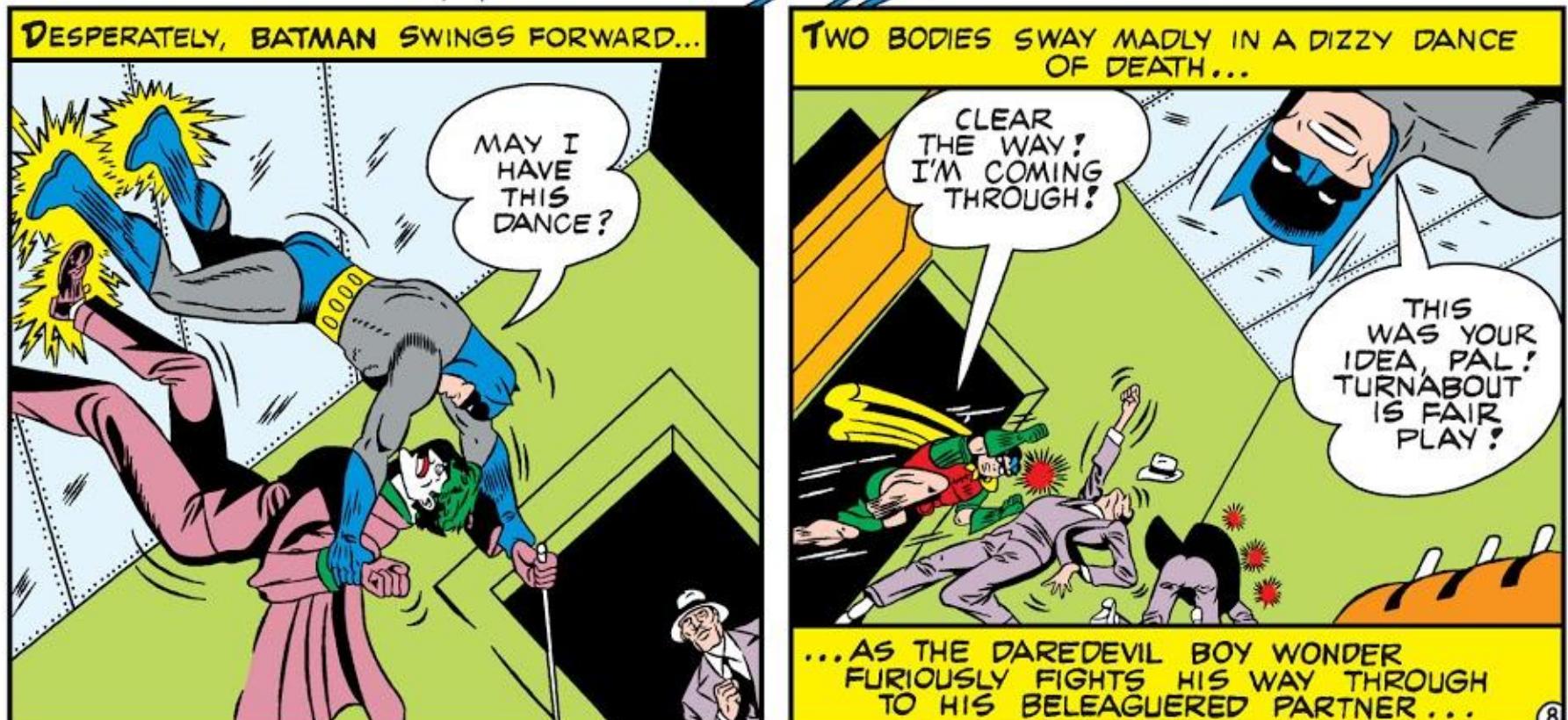
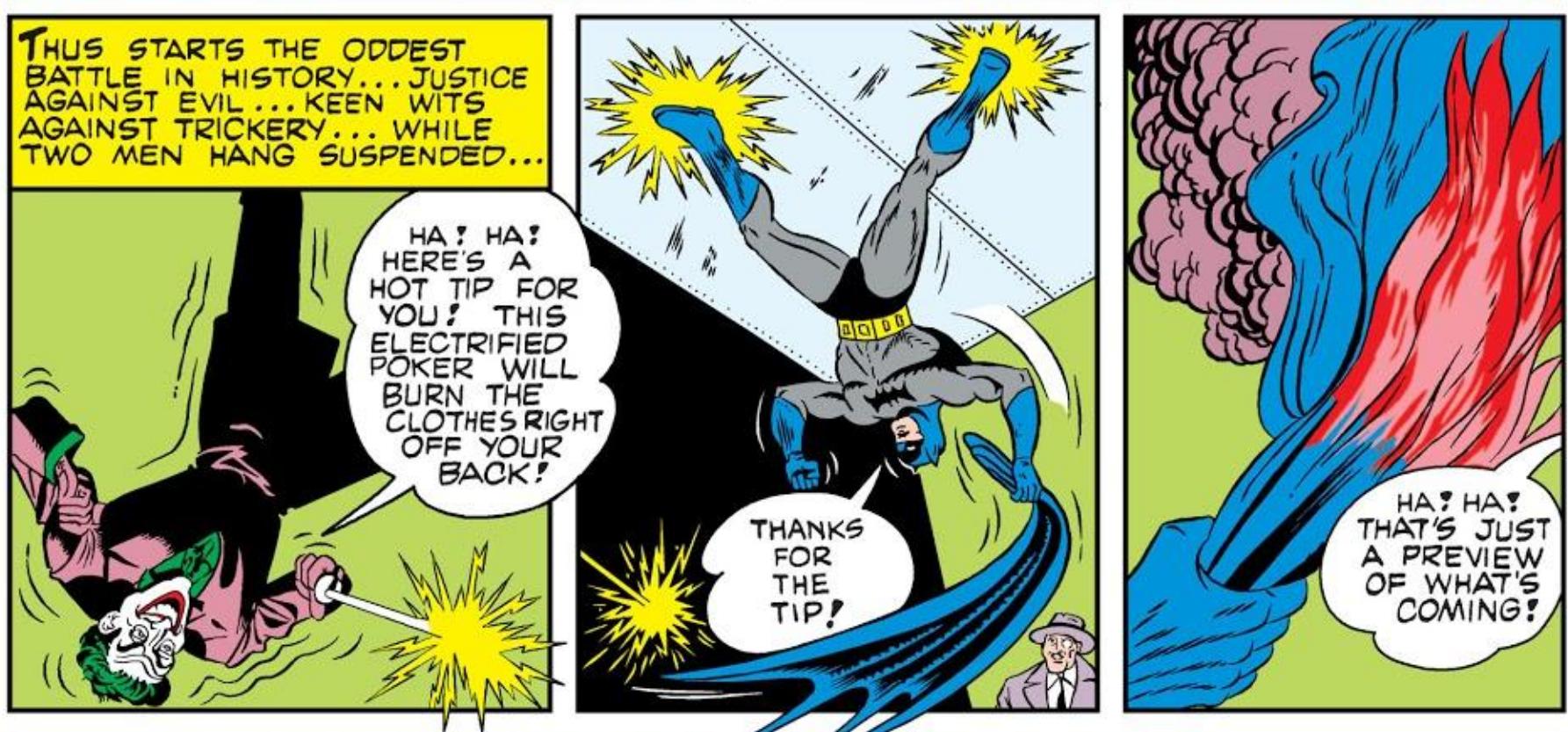
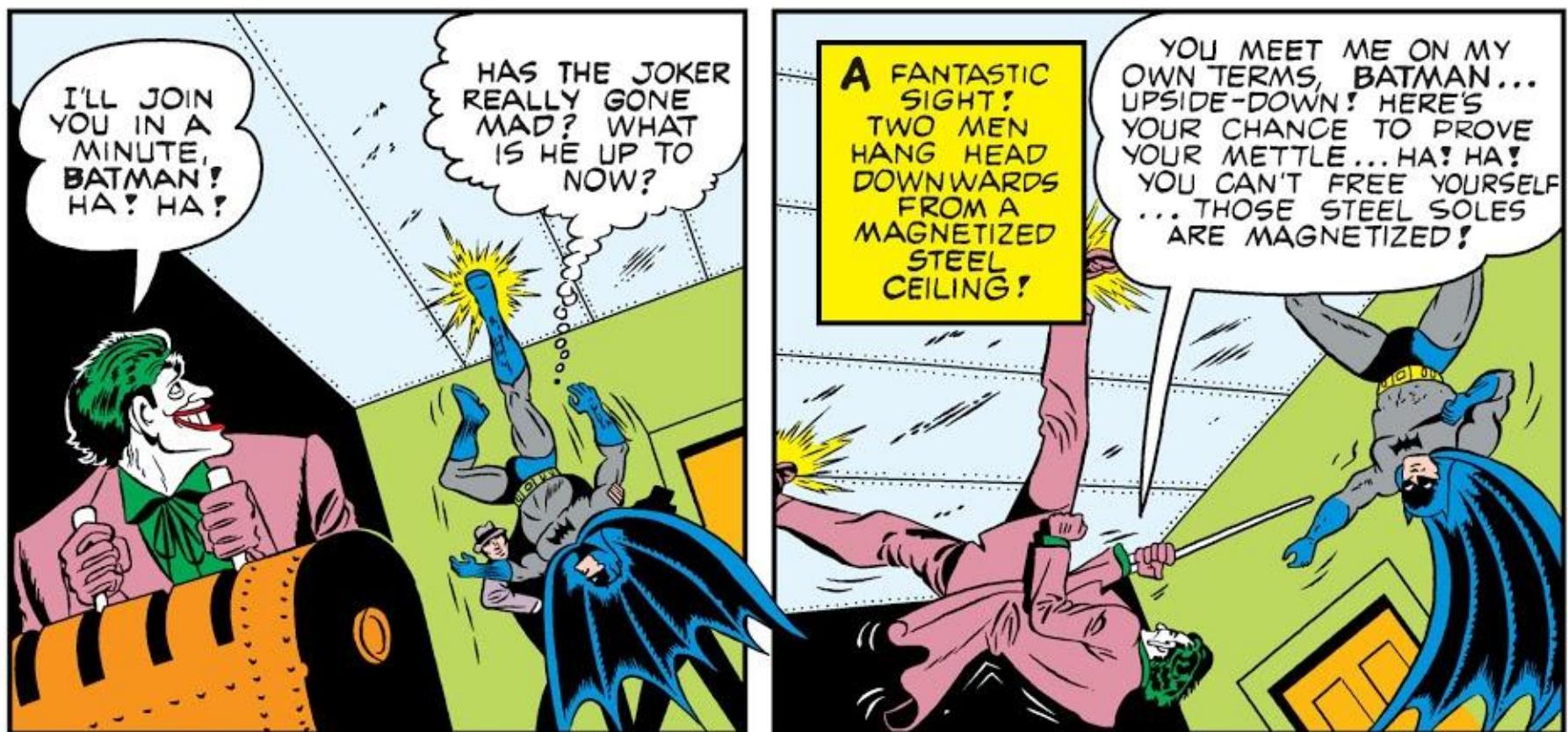
UGGG

THIS IS A NICE FEAT, IF YOU CAN DO IT!

LIKE AN AVENGING FURY, BATMAN LEAPS FOR THE VANISHING JOKER...







TWISTING THE CHARGED POKER UPWARD, BATMAN BURNS THROUGH THE MAGNETIZED CEILING ...

... DESTROYING THE POWERFUL MAGNETIC PULL ...

HAPPY LANDINGS!

BRINGING UP THE RESERVES!



GOOD BOY, ROBIN! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! LOOK! THERE WAS METHOD TO THE JOKER'S MADNESS AFTER ALL!

THE FAGEEL GEMS! BUT... BUT HE DIDN'T TAKE THEM! I SAW THEM STILL EMBEDDED IN THE TURNED-OVER SAUCERS!



WE'LL LEAVE MR. FUNNYMAN TIED UP AND LOCKED IN TIGHT! HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THIS STEEL ROOM! THE POLICE WILL PICK THEM UP WHILE WE RETURN THESE GEMS!

BUT HOW DID YOU FIND THEM?



AGAINST THE NEWLY RISEN MOON, THE LOOMING BATPLANE TAKES FORM ONCE AGAIN ...

IT WAS SIMPLE, ROBIN! AT THE PARTY, THE JOKER KNOCKED ME BACKWARDS AND MY HAND HIT ONE OF THE SAUCERS! IT WAS VERY STICKY ON THE BOTTOM ... AND THE BIG CENTER RUBY MOVED WHEN I TOUCHED IT! DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO INVESTIGATE!



BUT I REALIZED THE JOKER HAD CUT OUT THE JEWELS AND, USING PLAIN RUBBER CEMENT, REPLACED THEM WITH FAKES! NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THAT MADMAN...



AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE, THE CRIME-FIGHTER CONTINUES HIS STORY...

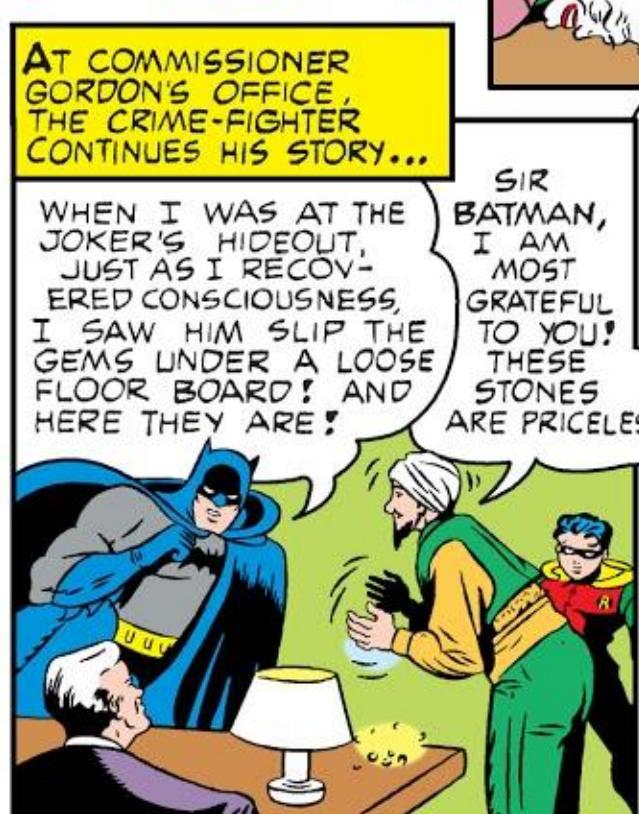
WHEN I WAS AT THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT, JUST AS I RECOVERED CONSCIOUSNESS, I SAW HIM SLIP THE GEMS UNDER A LOOSE FLOOR BOARD! AND HERE THEY ARE!

SIR BATMAN, I AM MOST GRATEFUL TO YOU! THESE STONES ARE PRICELESS!

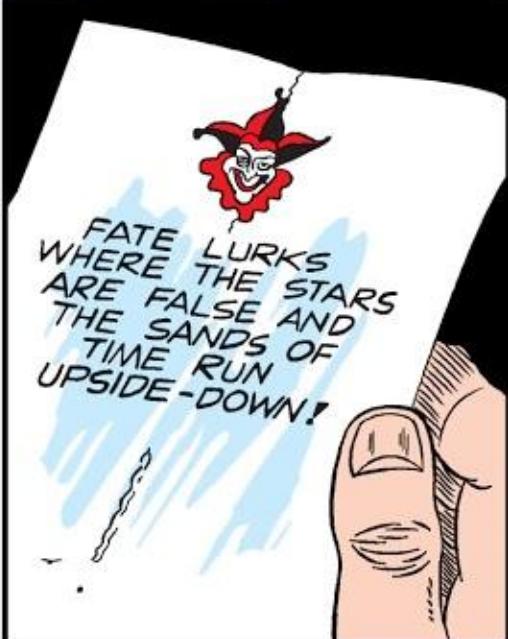
WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE FROM THE SHORTWAVE BATPLANE RADIO! OUR MEN RACED OVER TO THE JOKER'S HANG OUT... BUT THE JOKER AND HIS MEN HAD

ALL CLEARED OUT!

THE ELECTRIC POKER! I FORGOT ABOUT THAT! IT WAS LYING NEAR THE JOKER'S HAND! HE MUST HAVE USED IT TO BURN OFF HIS ROPES --- AND THEN BURNED THROUGH THE LOCK ON THAT STEEL DOOR. THIS MEANS WE CAN EXPECT TO HEAR FROM HIM SOON!



**DAYS PASS... THEN ONCE AGAIN... A CRYPTIC MESSAGE FROM THE MAD MERRYMAKER!**



BOY! THE JOKER IS GETTING POETIC! DO YOU THINK HE'S PLANNING TO PULL A JOB AT THE BEACH CLUB?

NOPE! IT WON'T BE AS SIMPLE AS ALL THAT!



TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT,  
FOLKS! DRESS AS YOUR  
FAVORITE MOVIE STAR  
AND COME TO THE  
HOUR GLASS  
NITE CLUB'S  
ANNUAL BALL!



HOUR  
GLASS CLUB...  
MOVIE STAR  
BALL

...I'VE GOT IT!  
TIME FOR DESSERT  
LATER, ROBIN,  
WE HAVEN'T A  
MOMENT TO LOSE!

AW, GEE! IT'S  
STRAWBERRY,  
TOO! WAIT'LL  
I GET  
THAT  
JOKER...  
SPOILING  
MY  
DESSERT!



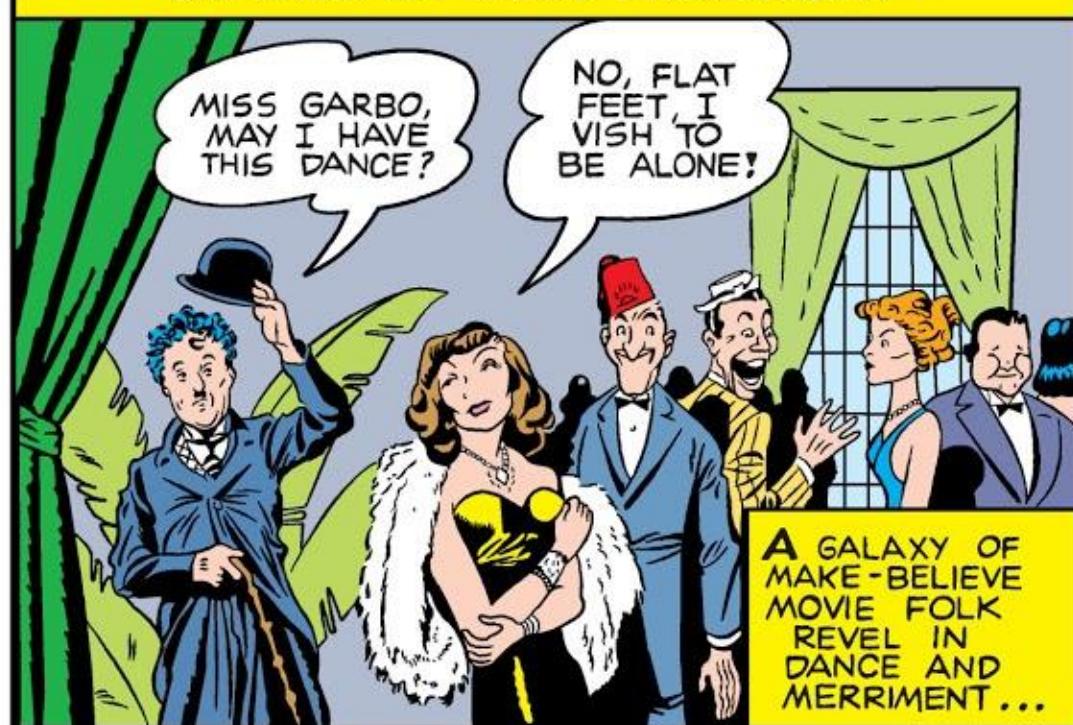
ONCE MORE,  
LIKE SILENT  
SHADOWS OF  
THE NIGHT,  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN RACE  
SWIFTLY  
THROUGH THE  
DARKENED  
CITY STREETS.



SAY - WHAT'S  
THE HURRY?  
AND, INCIDENTALLY,  
WHERE ARE  
WE GOING?

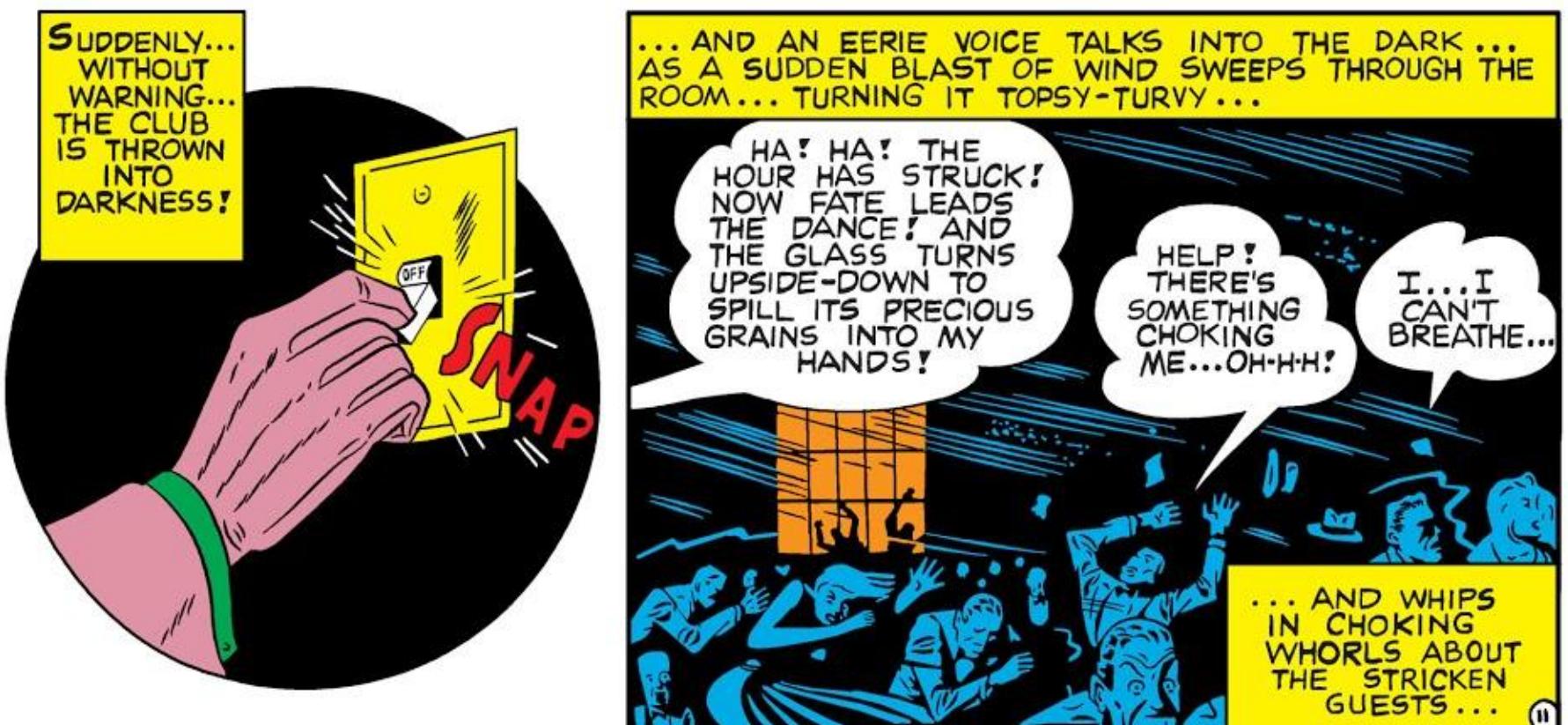
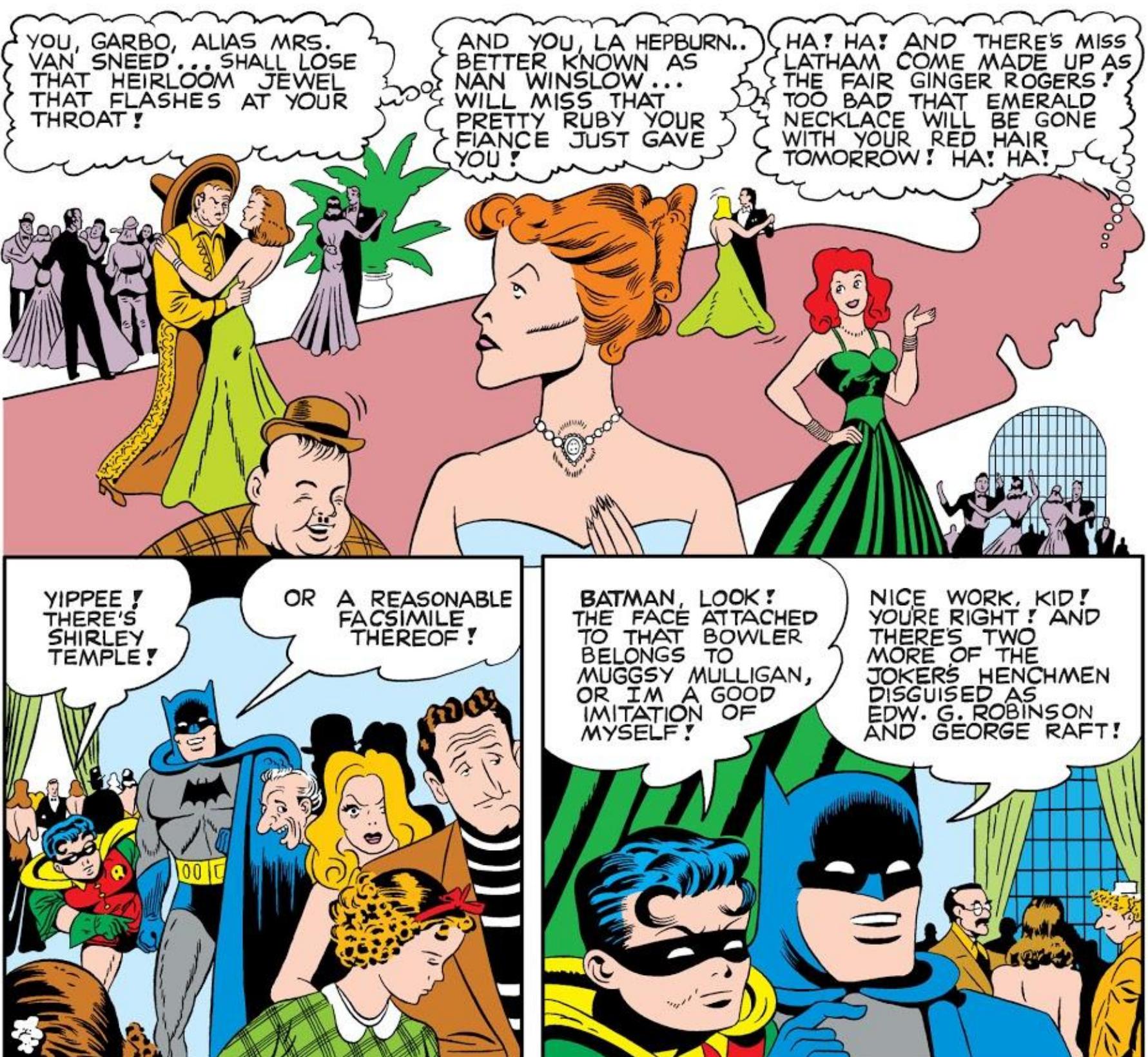
WE'RE GOING TO THE  
OUR GLASS NITE CLUB  
SANDS OF TIME RUN  
UPSIDE-DOWN" MEANT  
AN HOUR GLASS!  
"STARS ARE  
FALSE"... MEANT  
THE BALL TONIGHT,  
WHERE EVERYONE  
WILL COME AS A  
MOVIE STAR!

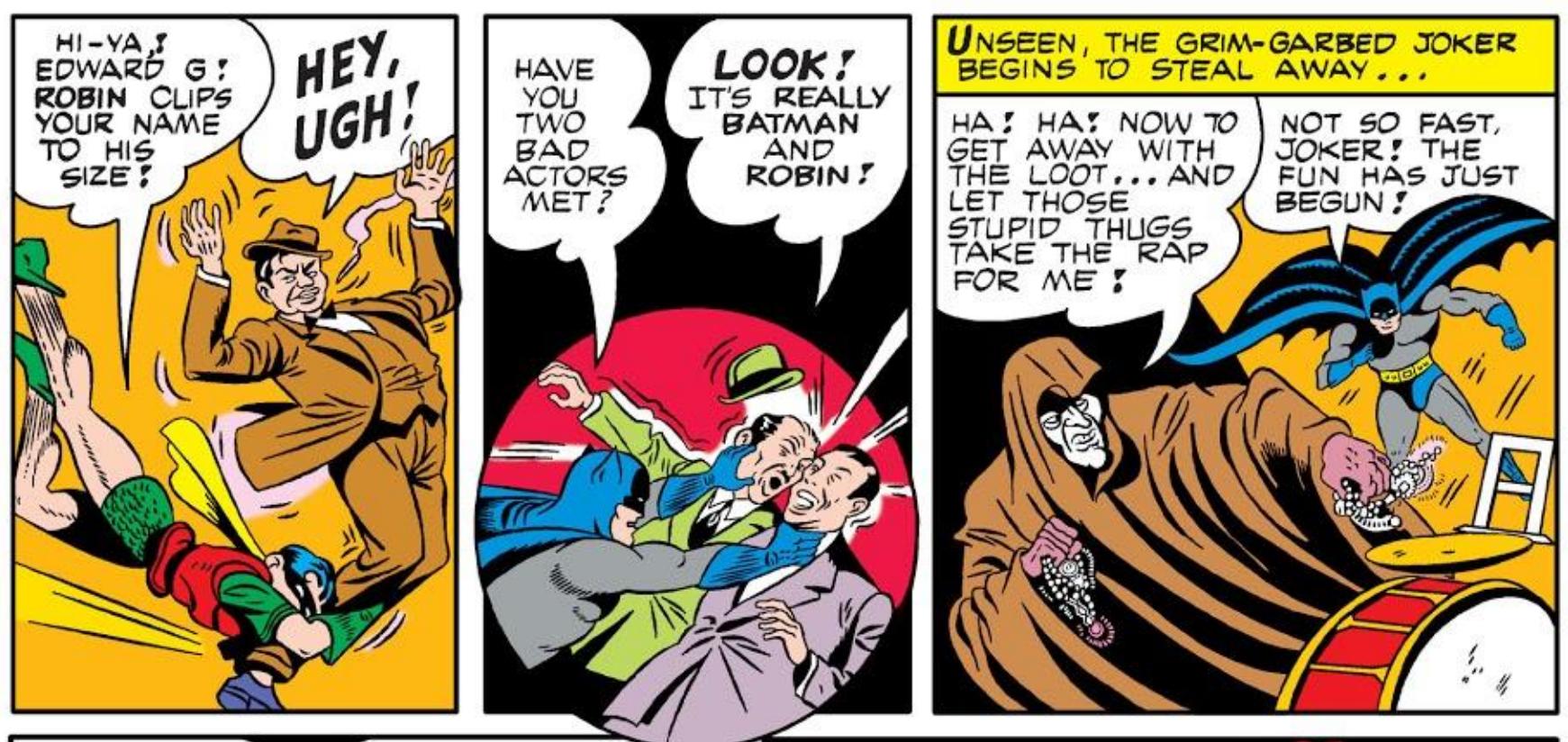
**AT THE HOUR GLASS, WHERE SOCIETY'S ELITE COME COSTUMED AS "STARS FOR A NIGHT!"**

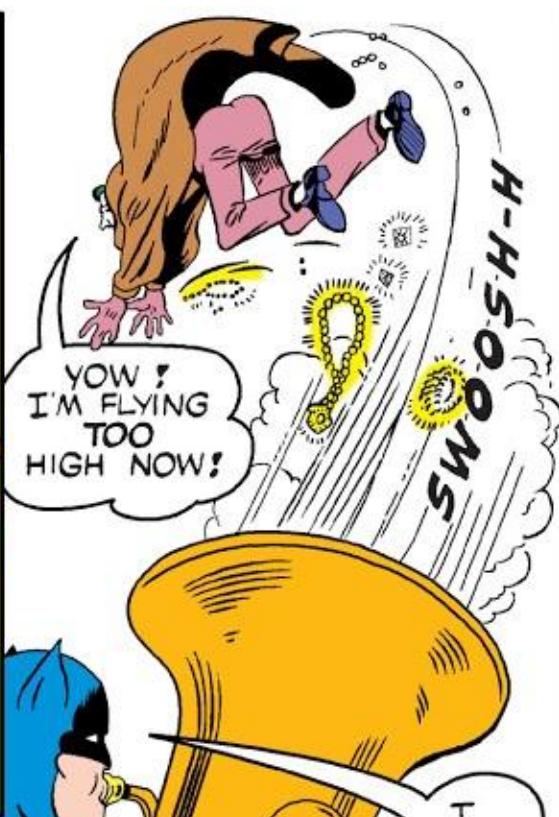


**WHILE A MORE SINISTER MANTLED  
FIGURE LURKS QUIETLY IN A  
SECLUDED CORNER...**









# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

ADVENTURE IS HIS DAILY ROUTINE... MENACE IS THE CHALLENGE THAT SPURS HIM TO DAZZLING ACTION... PERIL IS THE SPICE THAT GUARANTEES THRILLS! YOU'VE SEEN THE RECKLESS, ROLICKING ROBIN TAKE THEM ALL IN STRIDE, FIGHTING BESIDE THE BATTLING BATMAN TO MAKE THE WORLD SAFE FOR DECENT PEOPLE! BUT NOW A NEW INGREDIENT IS ADDED TO THE MIXTURE -- ROMANCE -- AND THE RESULT IS GUARANTEED TO SURPRISE YOU AS THE BOY WONDER DARTS ALONG DEVIOUS PATHS OF DANGER, DARING DEATH FROM GANGSTER GUNS TO RESCUE A VERY PRETTY LITTLE--

"DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!"

11 BY  
BOB KANE



YOU'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE  
AND YOU'LL SEE HIM AGAIN--  
THE MIGHTY BATMAN'S DARING  
YOUNG COMRADE IN  
COMBAT--ROBIN

HERE  
WE GO!

Ye Olde  
**GEM**  
SHOPPE

HOW'M I  
DOING,  
BATMAN?

A PERFECT FIGHTING TEAM, THESE  
TWO, GEARED TO SPLIT-SECOND  
PRECISION!

LUCKY WE  
HAPPENED  
ALONG JUST AS  
BUGS CONKLIN  
DECIDED TO ROB  
THIS STORE  
EH, ROBIN?

LUCKY,  
YES--  
BUT NOT  
FOR BUGS!

BUGS CONKLIN, UNDERWORLD  
KINGPIN, VALUES HIS SKIN  
EVEN ABOVE ILL-GOTTEN RICHES...

WE CAN'T LICK  
THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!  
FORGET THE SWAG,  
AND LET'S  
SCRAM!

I DIDN'T EXPECT  
THEM TO  
START RUNNING  
SO SOON--BUT HERE  
COME THE  
POLICE!

TOO LATE!  
THE RATS  
ARE LEAVING  
THE LOOT--  
BUT THEY'RE  
GETTING  
AWAY!

IF ONLY  
WE HAD  
THE  
BATMOBILE  
HANDY!

BUT WE  
HAVEN'T! BUGS  
IS A CUNNING  
AND DANGEROUS  
CRIMINAL--AND  
I HAVE A  
HUNCH THE  
LAW WON'T GET  
HIM THIS TIME...

BUT WE'LL GET  
HIM, IF IT TAKES  
FROM NOW TILL  
OUR WHISKERS  
ARE A FOOT  
LONG! EH, ROBIN?

HERE'S  
MY HAND  
ON IT!

SO MUCH FOR THE LAUGHING LAD WHO THRIVES ON HIGH ADVENTURE--BUT WE MUSTN'T FORGET THAT ROBIN IS HUMAN, EVEN AS YOU AND I!

WAKE UP, DICK! IT'S HALF-PAST SEVEN!

HUH?... SO SOON? SEEMS AS IF I JUST HIT THE HAY!

LIKE SOME MILLIONS OF OTHER AMERICAN YOUNGSTERS, HE MUST PUT SCHOOL AHEAD OF ALL OTHER BUSINESS...

LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE IS TOUGH, EH? BUT YOU KNOW OUR BARGAIN--IF YOU DON'T GET GOOD MARKS IN SCHOOL, YOU DON'T GO CROOK-CHASING!

HO HUM... IT'S TOUGH SOMETIMES, BRUCE--BUT IT'S WORTH IT!

AND IF ROMANCE SOMETIMES INTRUDES, EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF LESSONS--WELL, THAT'S HUMAN ENOUGH, ISN'T IT?

*Ad astra per aspera*

MARJORY, WILL YOU TRANSLATE THIS LATIN PHRASE?

IT MEANS, "TO THE STARS THROUGH DIFFICULTIES!"

THE SMARTEST GIRL IN SCHOOL--AND THE PRETTIEST IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

WHEN CLASSES ARE DISMISSED...

MAY I CARRY YOUR BOOKS AGAIN, MARJORY?

WHAT A SILLY QUESTION, DICK GRAYSON! YOU KNOW I'D FEEL AWFUL IF YOU DIDN'T!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE TOO MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN TO GET MAD AT THOSE BOYS FOR TEASING YOU!

OH, THEY'RE JUST TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND WHAT LIFE IS ALL ABOUT!

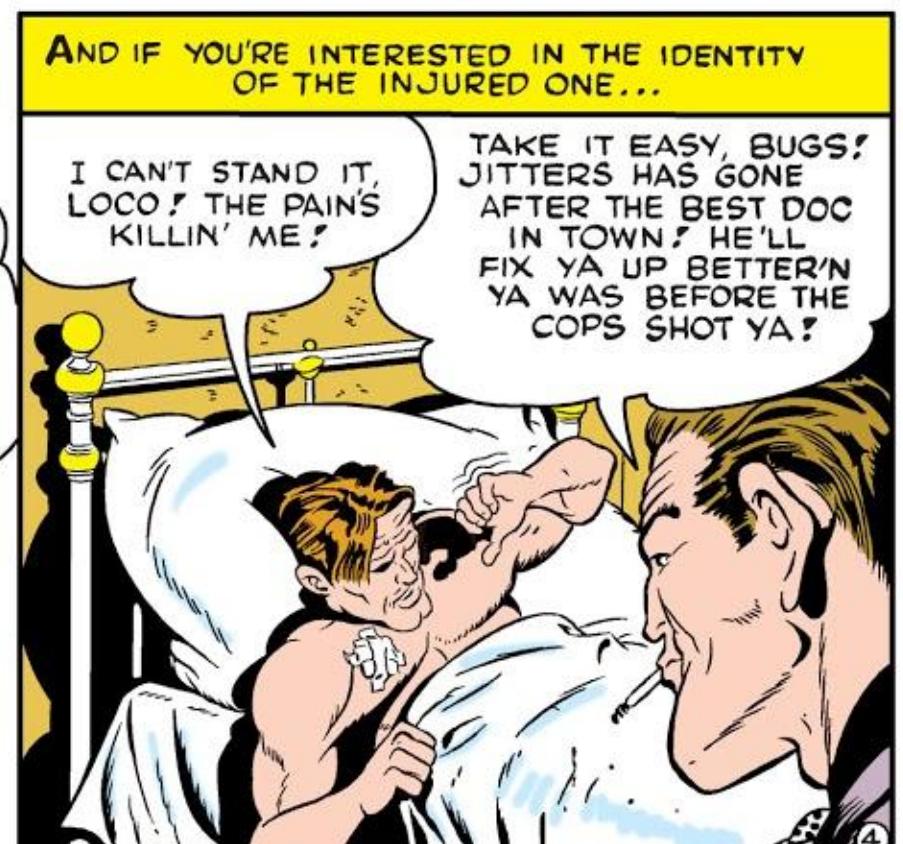
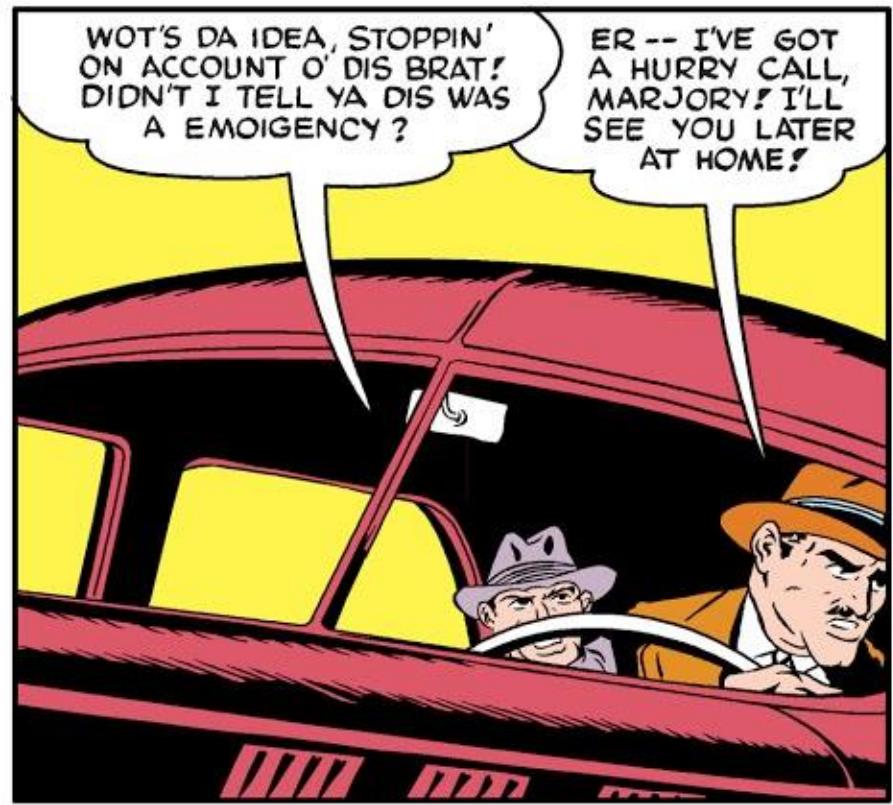
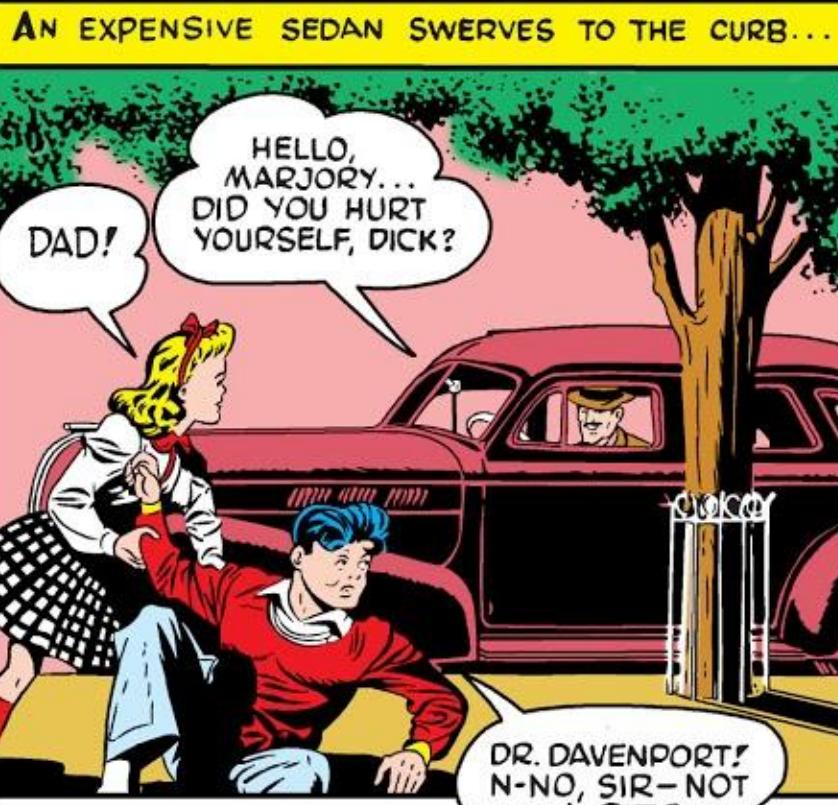
EVER SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN, BOYS HAVE BEEN RISKING THEIR NECKS TO IMPRESS THEIR BEST GIRLS...AND DICK IS NO EXCEPTION!

WONDERFUL! BUT AREN'T YOU AFRAID YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF?

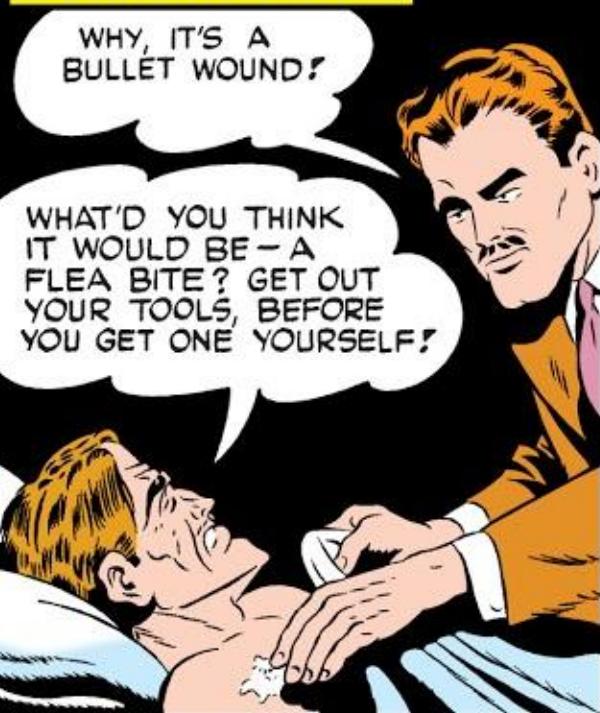
NOW LOOK WHO'S ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS!

DICK! HOW PERFECTLY TERRIBLE!





DOCTOR AND PATIENT...



I'LL REMOVE THE BULLET AND DO WHAT I CAN, BUT YOU OUGHT TO GO TO A HOSPITAL-- OR AT LEAST, HAVE EXPERT NURSING CARE!

NIX! THIS IS A STRICTLY PRIVATE AFFAIR, SEE?



PRESENTLY...

THERE! BARRING BLOOD POISONING, HE'LL HAVE A FAIR CHANCE! I'LL COME BACK AND CHANGE THE BANDAGES...

HOLD ON, DOC! HOW DO WE KNOW YOU AIN'T GONNA DO SOME TALKIN' ABOUT THIS?



NATURALLY, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A REPORT TO THE AUTHORITIES! THE LAW REQUIRES IT IN THE CASE OF GUNSHOT WOUNDS!

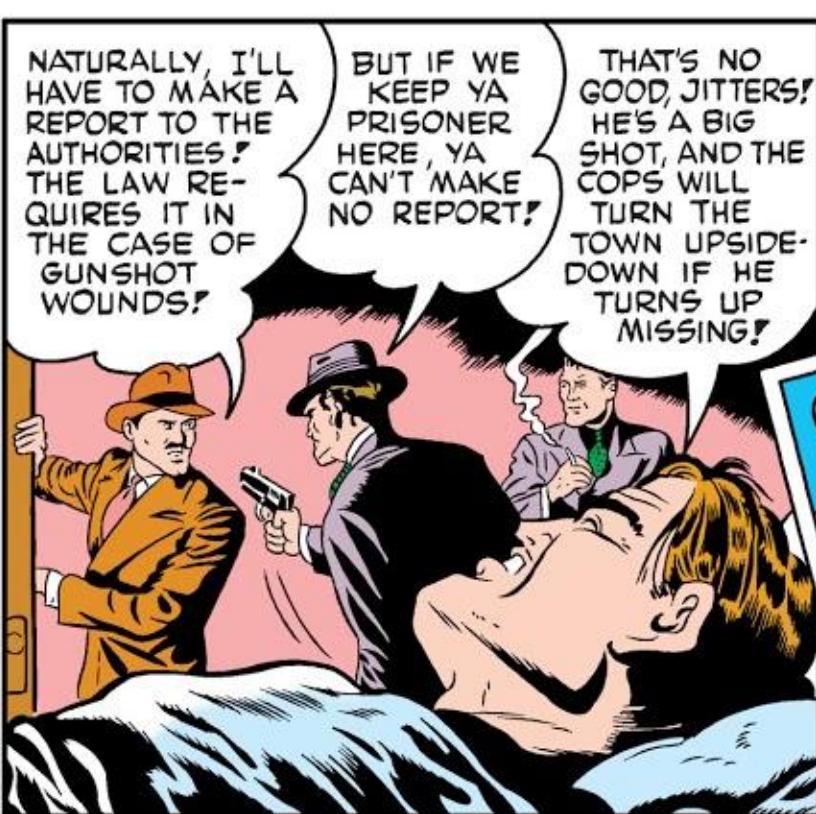
BUT IF WE KEEP YA PRISONER HERE, YA CAN'T MAKE NO REPORT!

THAT'S NO GOOD, JITTERS! HE'S A BIG SHOT, AND THE COPS WILL TURN THE TOWN UPSIDE-DOWN IF HE TURNS UP MISSING!

WE KIN HOLD HIS DAUGHTER - A LITTLE GOIL! I SEEN HER AROUND!

WHAT COULD BE SWEETER?

WHY, YOU SKULKING RATS! IF YOU HARM A HAIR ON THAT CHILD'S HEAD, I'LL --



NOW, DOC--- DON'T RUN UP A TEMPERATURE!

JITTERS, GET THAT GIRL! HE WON'T DARE OPEN HIS YAP IF WE'RE HOLDING HER! AND JUST TO MAKE SURE, WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, ANYHOW!

LATER...

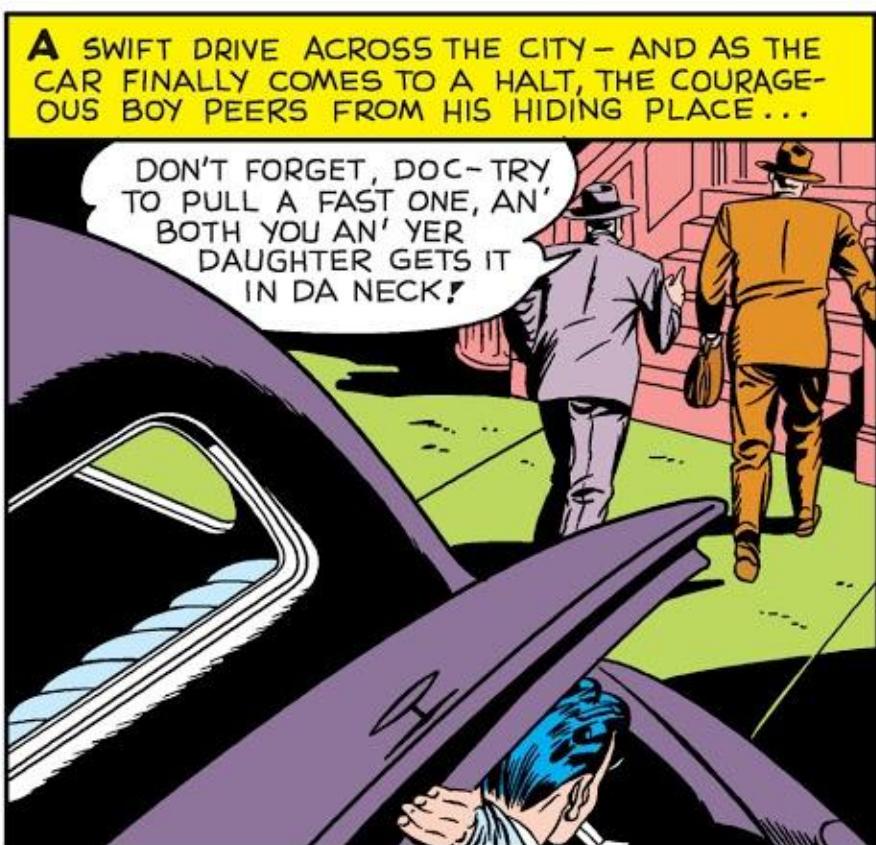
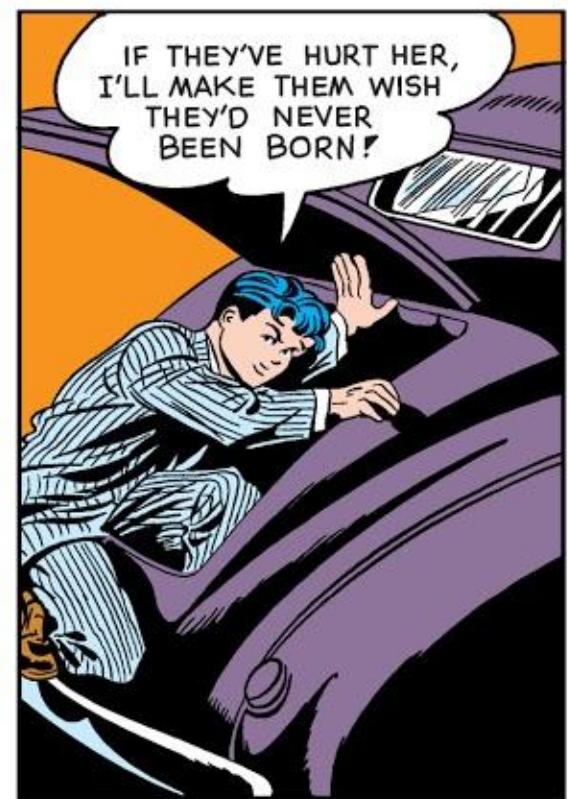
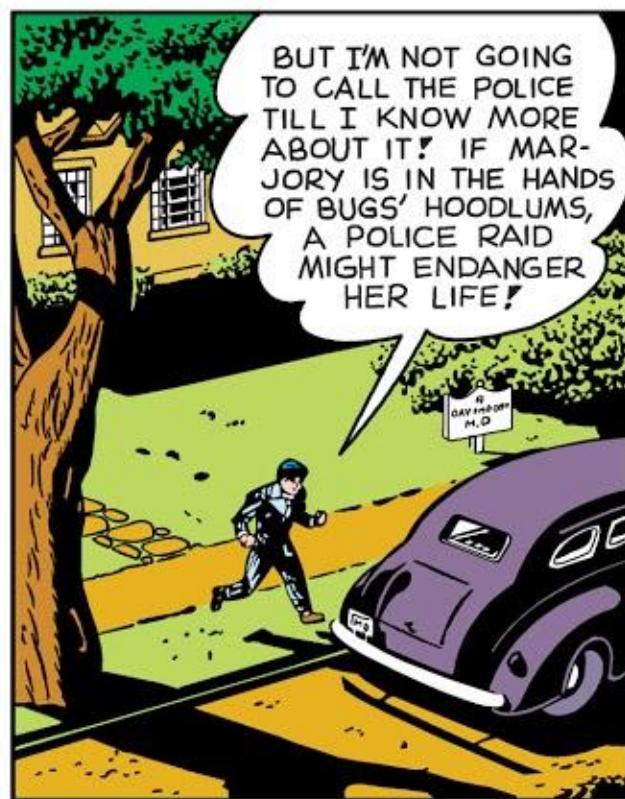
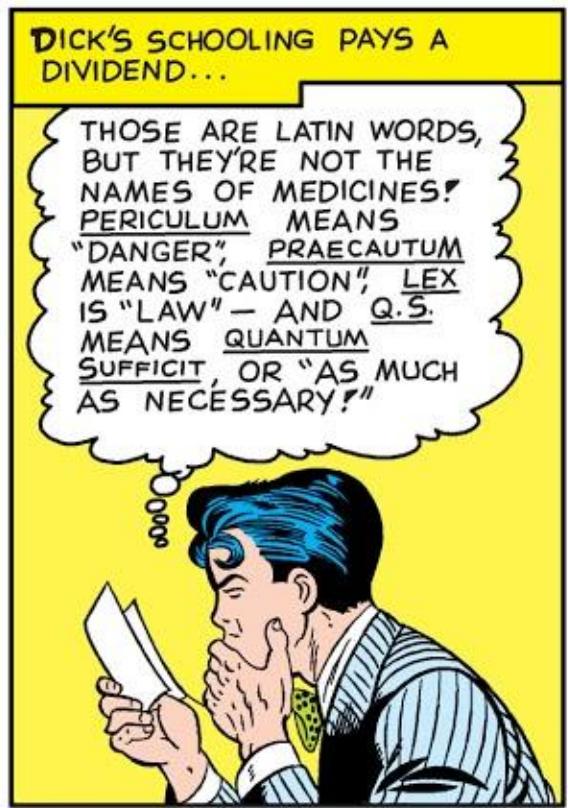
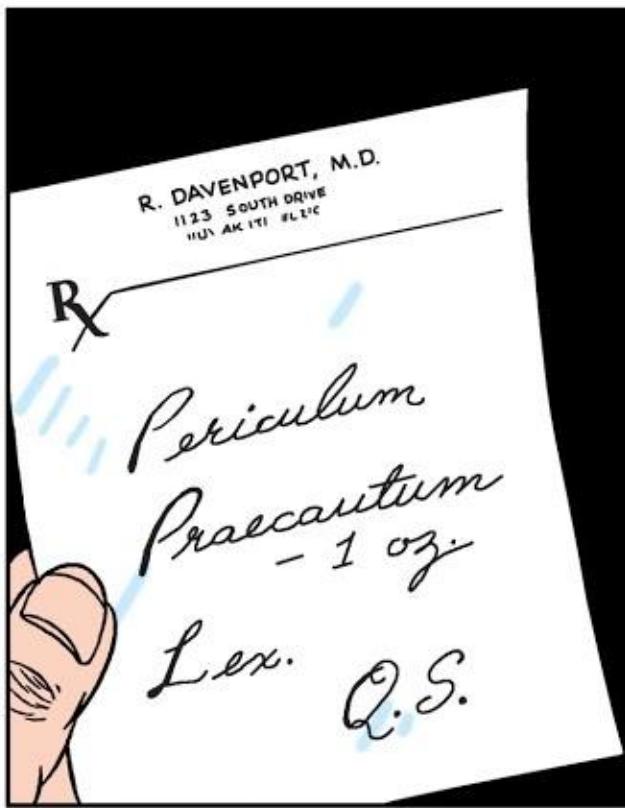
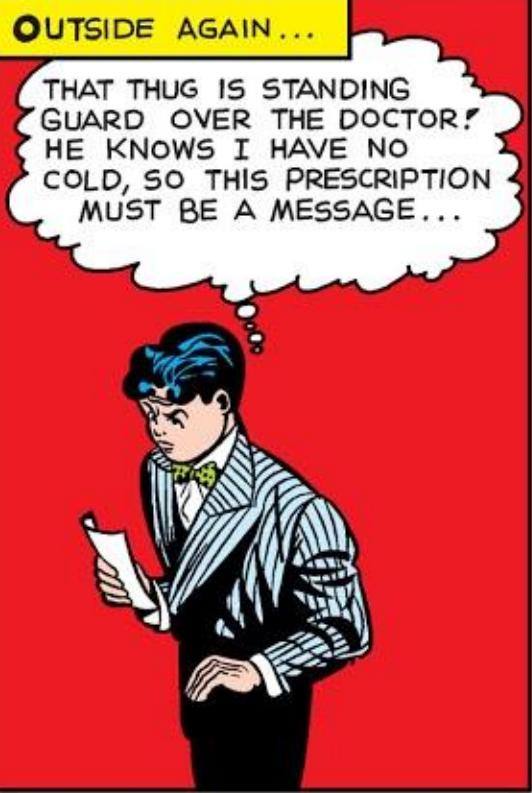
IT'S LIKE DIS - YER OLD MAN IS SORTA TIED UP, AN' HE SAID I SHOULD TAKE YA TO WHERE HE IS!

THAT'S STRANGE! HE NEVER SENT FOR ME ON A CASE BEFORE! BUT--I'LL GET READY RIGHT AWAY!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT THE WAYNE HOME...





DICK'S KEEN BRAIN FORGES A DARING PLAN...

THIS WILL DO... HOW MUCH IS IT?

THAT'S THE VERY BEST WE HAVE IN STOCK... IT WILL BE A DOLLAR AND A QUARTER!

A MINUTE LATER...

GOT THAT ADDRESS, BRUCE? WELL THAT'S WHERE BUGS IS! I'M GOING TO LET HIM CAPTURE ME, AND I'LL NEED THE BATMAN TO COME THROUGH IN ONE PIECE!

YOU'RE GOING TO WHAT? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? DICK!... HELLO?... HE'S HUNG UP!

EXIT BRUCE WAYNE — AND ENTER THE BATMAN!

IF ONLY HE WEREN'T SO CARELESS OF HIS OWN SAFETY!... WELL, IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO REACH HIM!

IN A DESERTED BUILDING ENTRANCE, ANOTHER LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COSTUME TAKES PLACE...

I'VE GOT TO DO IT! I CAN'T AFFORD TO FAIL! I'VE GOT TO BE NEAR HER WHEN THINGS START POPPING!

I JUST SAW A SHADOW PASS THE WINDOW, SO SOMEBODY'S IN THAT ROOM...

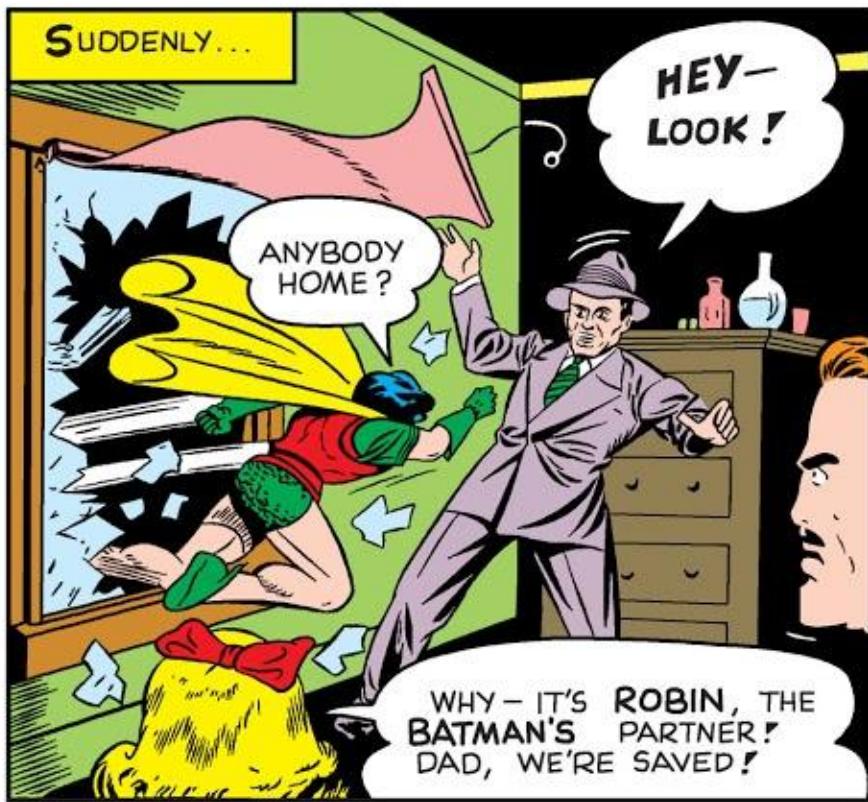
WITHIN THE ROOM...

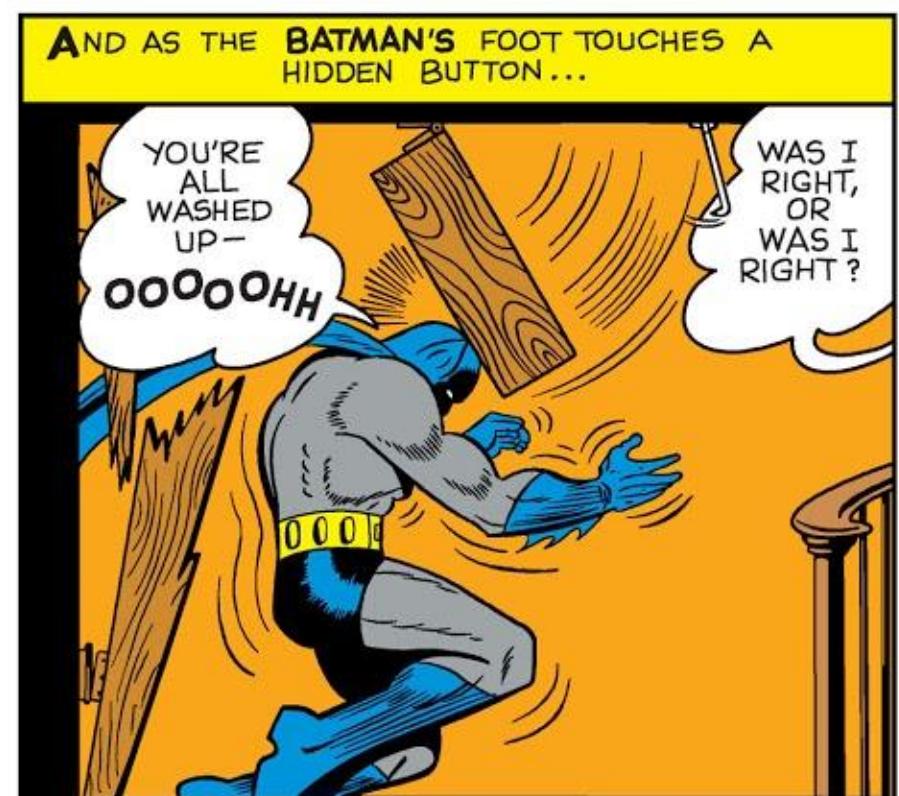
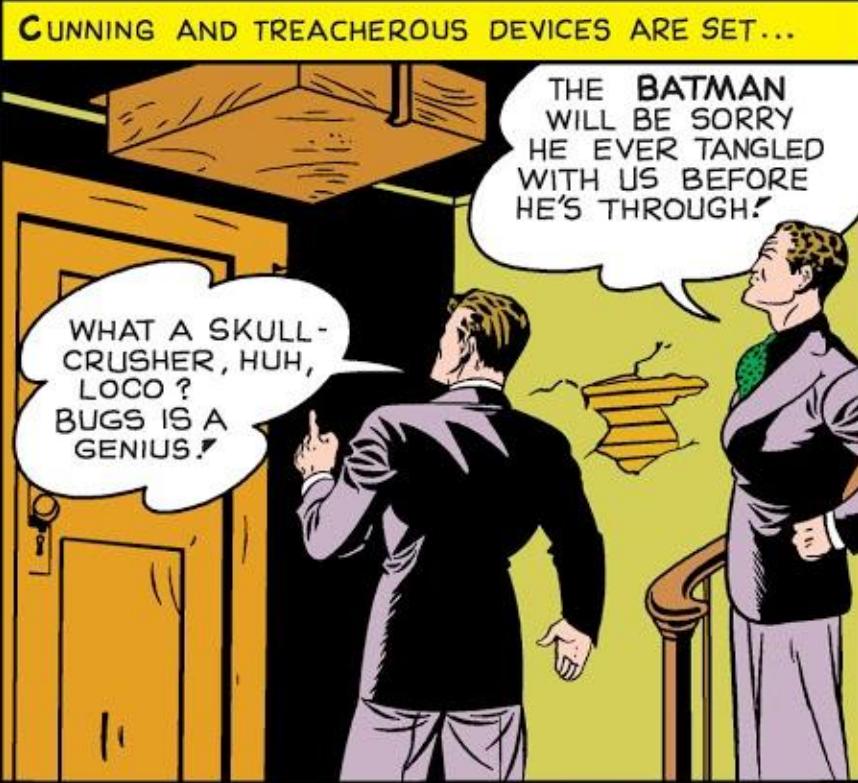
MY POOR LITTLE GIRL! YOU-- YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, DAD! DO WHAT THEY TELL YOU, AND MAYBE THEY'LL LET US GO!

CUT OUT THE SOB STUFF! I'M THE PATIENT! THE GIRL AIN'T GOT NO BULLETS IN HER-- YET!

IF YA DON'T PULL BUGS THROUGH, YA KNOW WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU AND THE KID!





NOR IS ROBIN BOASTING IDLY—FOR AS HIS FINGER CURLS, THE OBJECT HE BOUGHT IN THE HARDWARE STORE SLICES THROUGH THE HEAVY LEATHER OF HIS GLOVE !!!!



... A TINY SECTION OF HACKSAW BLADE, RAZOR-SHARP, IS TURNED AGAINST THE ROPES THAT HOLD HIM POWERLESS ...



AS THE MISTS OF INSENSIBILITY LIFT FROM HIS BRAIN, THE BATMAN LOOKS DEATH IN THE FACE—NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME!

I'M WOUNDED AND I'M SICK—but I'm a BETTER MAN THAN YOU ARE, BATMAN! YOU'RE DRAWING YOUR LAST BREATH RIGHT NOW!



BY KILLING ME, BUGS, YOU'RE DOOMING YOURSELF! ONE OF THESE DAYS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR WILL CATCH UP WITH YOU!

EVEN AS THE KILLER'S TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS, A SMALL BUT AGILE BODY MOVES WITH FRANTIC SPEED—AND...

WHILE THEY'RE DUSTING OFF THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO DO!



SHOTS CRASH OUT WILDLY AS THE ARCH-CRIMINAL'S HENCHMEN FIGHT DESPERATELY...



YA AIN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT!



THEN YOUR AIM HAD BETTER IMPROVE IN A HURRY!

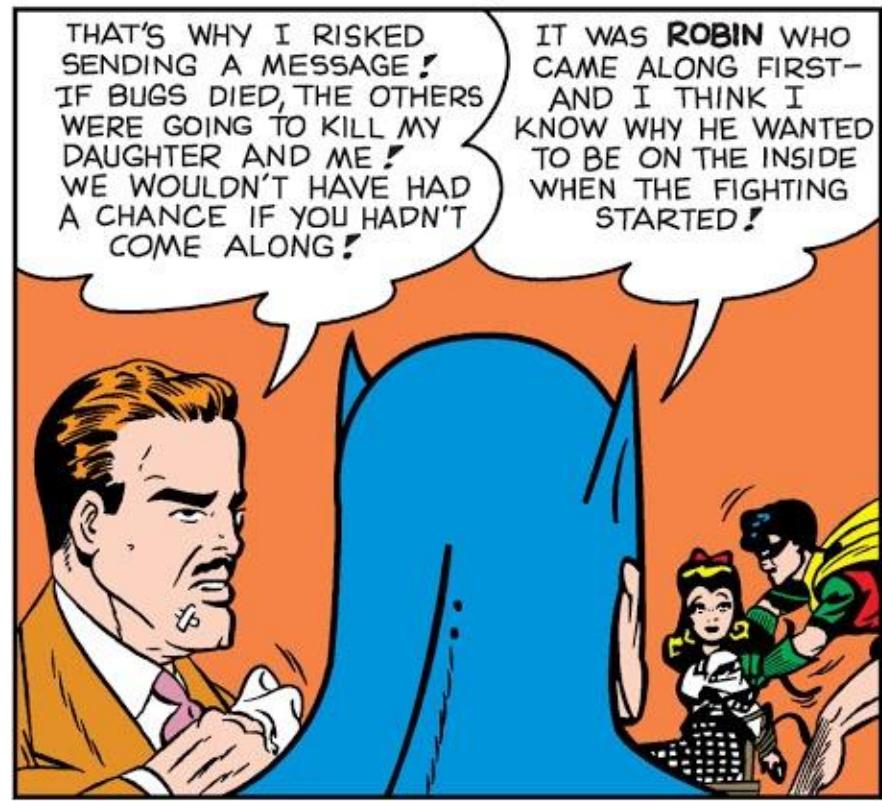
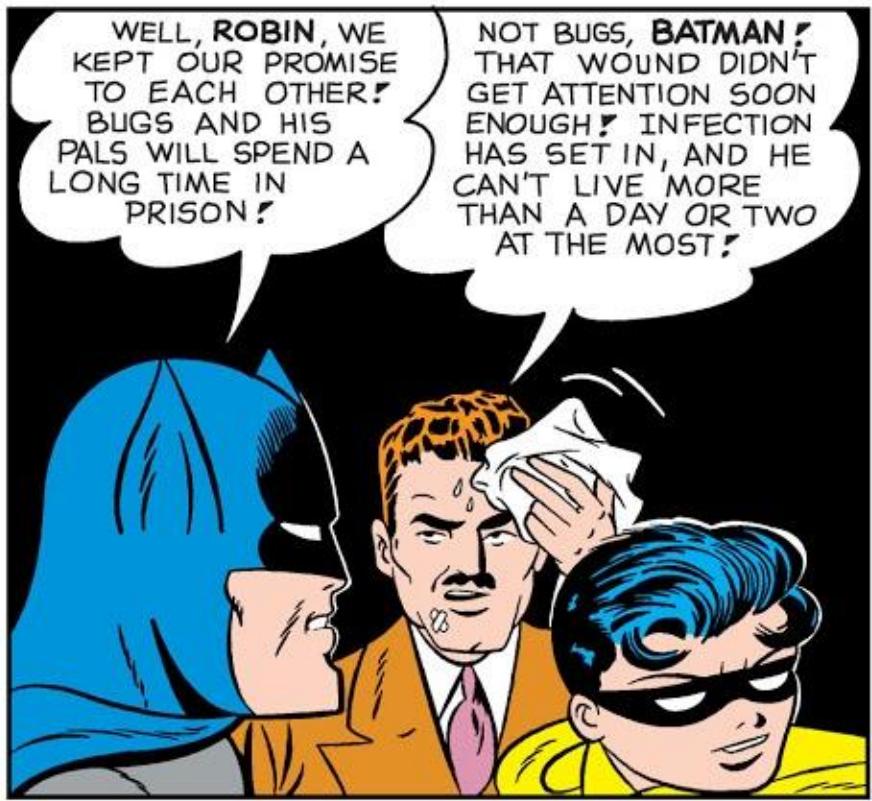
THIS WON'T KILL YOU—BUT YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS DEAD FOR QUITE A WHILE!



YES—BUT HE HAD YOU PICKED OUT FOR HIS BULLETS!

NO FAIR!  
I HAD LOCO  
PICKED OUT FOR  
MYSELF!





# The Adventures of

# ALFRED

WHEN CRIME BECOMES A COURSE ON A WEEK-END MENU, ALFRED SERVES UP A SOUFFLÉ OF SUPER-SLEUTHING AS HE ABANDONS HIS RELUCTANT ROLE OF...

"BORROWED BUTLER!"

BY BOB KANE

A FRIDAY AFTERNOON IN THE WAYNE HOUSEHOLD.

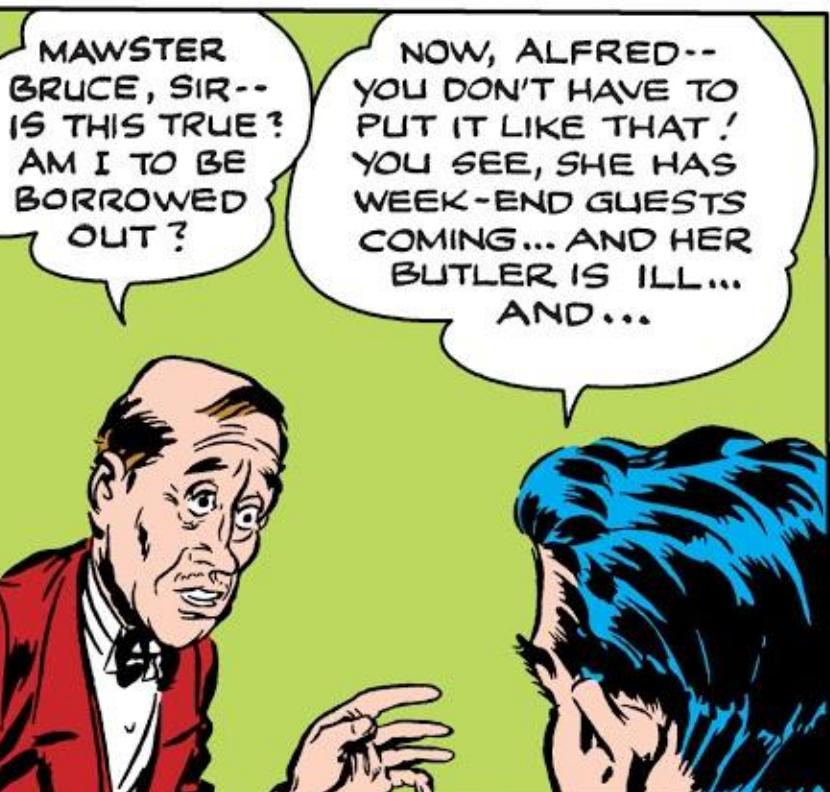
ER--ALFRED-- I WAS WONDERING... THAT IS-- WOULD YOU MIND DOING ME A FAVOR?

A FAVOR, SIR? WHY, MOST ASSUREDLY! SOME PROBLEM IN SLEUTHING THAT REQUIRES MY SERVICES, PERHAPS?

WELL--UH--NOT EXACTLY, ALFRED, OLD FELLOW. YOU SEE--I'M UNDER

THE TRUTH IS, ALFRED, MRS. VAN UPSITART NEEDS YOU FOR THE WEEK-END! SO SHE ASKED IF--

AN OBLIGATION TO OUR NEIGHBOR, MRS. VAN UPSITART, AND...



SO LATER, WE FIND AN UNHAPPY AND RELUCTANT ALFRED RECEIVING FINAL INSTRUCTIONS IN THE NEARBY HOME OF MRS. VAN UPSITART.

ALFRED, THIS DINNER FOR MY VISITING NEPHEW OSWALD MUST GO SMOOTHLY. THERE ARE ONLY TWELVE GUESTS. YOU WON'T BE OVERWORKED. AND NOW, I MUST RETURN TO THE DINING ROOM...

BAH...ER..  
I MEAN  
ABSOLUTELY!

NOW, OSWALD,  
HOW DO YOU LIKE  
YOUR FIRST VISIT  
TO GOTHAM CITY?

FRANKLY, AUNTIE.. IT'S  
A DULL TOWN!

HMM.. MAYBE IF  
I SPILL THIS SALAD  
ON HER DEAR NEPHEW..  
BUT NO.. IT WOULD BE  
A REFLECTION ON MR.  
WAYNE ...

WHAT? DULL?  
NOT WITH THE  
CELEBRATED  
**BATMAN** AROUND!  
THAT FELLOW IS  
TERRIFIC!  
EVERY DAY...

OH,  
YES,  
SIR! THE  
**BATMAN**  
IS...

ALFRED!  
YOU WILL  
SPEAK  
WHEN  
YOU'RE  
SPOKEN  
TO!

ER.. I  
BEG  
PARDON,  
MA'AM!

SEE THAT IT  
DOESN'T  
HAPPEN  
AGAIN!

THAT YOUNG BOUNDER!  
HE CAN'T SAY THAT  
ABOUT **BATMAN** IN MY  
PRESENCE! I HOPE MR.  
PIPER PUTS HIM IN HIS  
PLACE!

BATMAN,  
MR. PIPER?  
WHY, I'M SURE  
HE'S JUST OVER-  
RATED.. NO  
MAN CAN  
BE THAT  
GOOD!

YOU READ  
TOO MANY  
NEWSPAPERS,  
PIPER!

WELL, I'D  
STILL HATE  
TO HAVE HIM  
AROUND IF  
I WERE A  
CROOK!

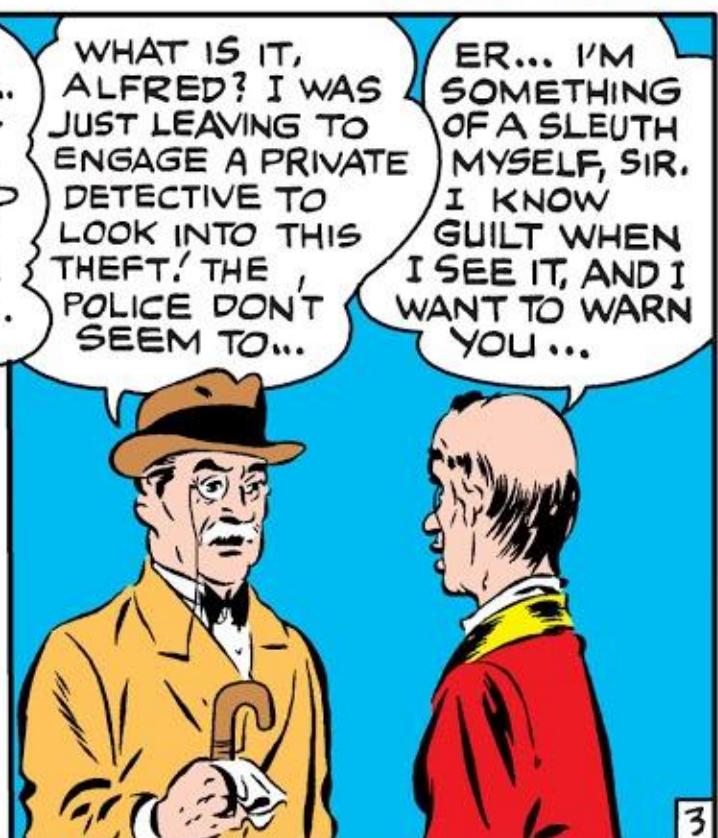
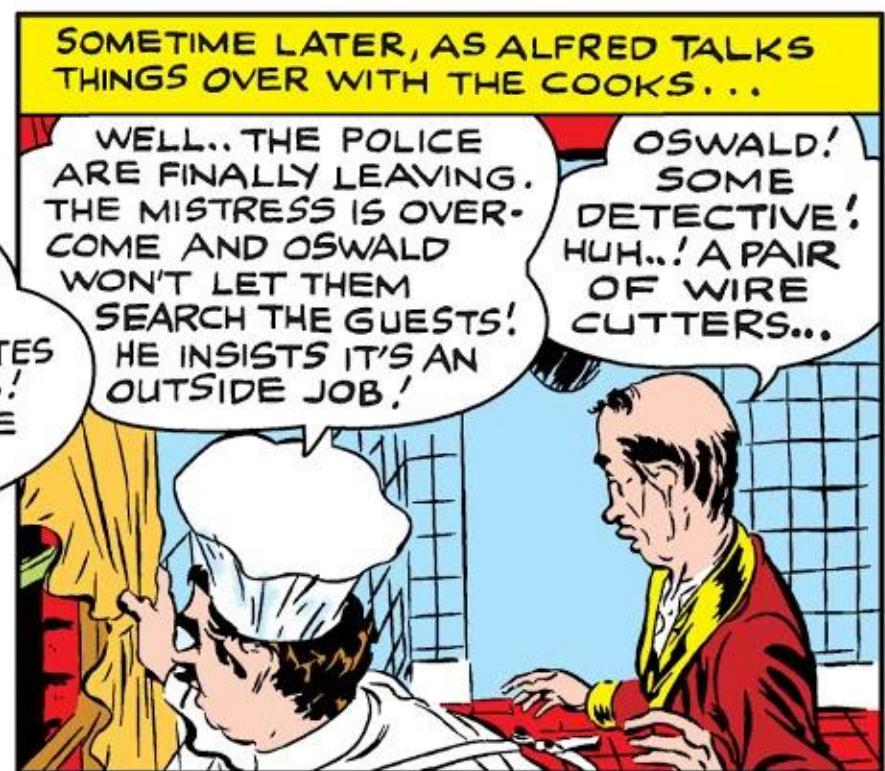
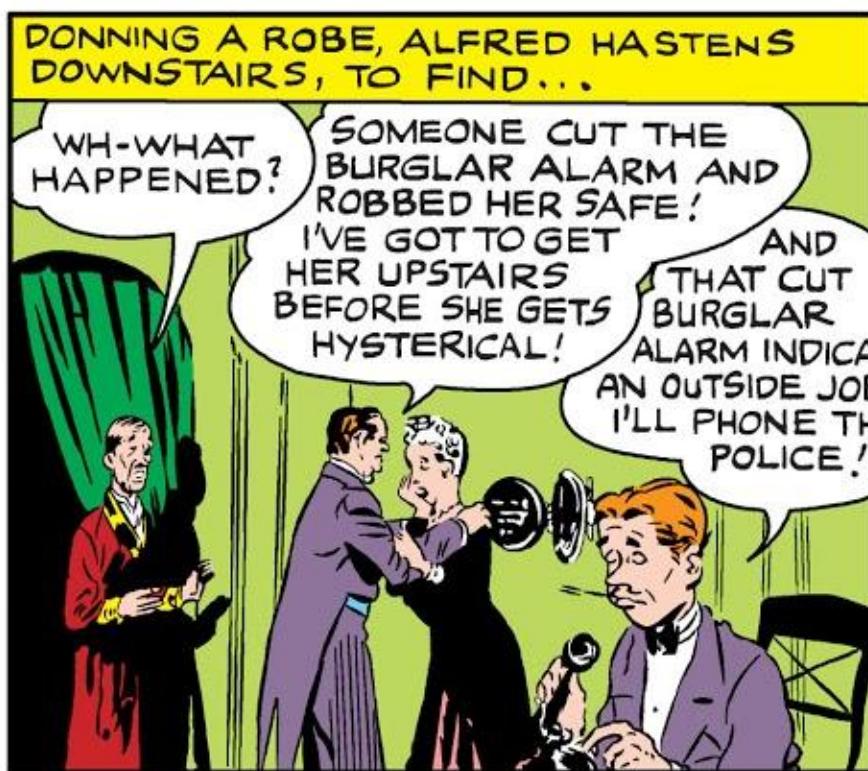
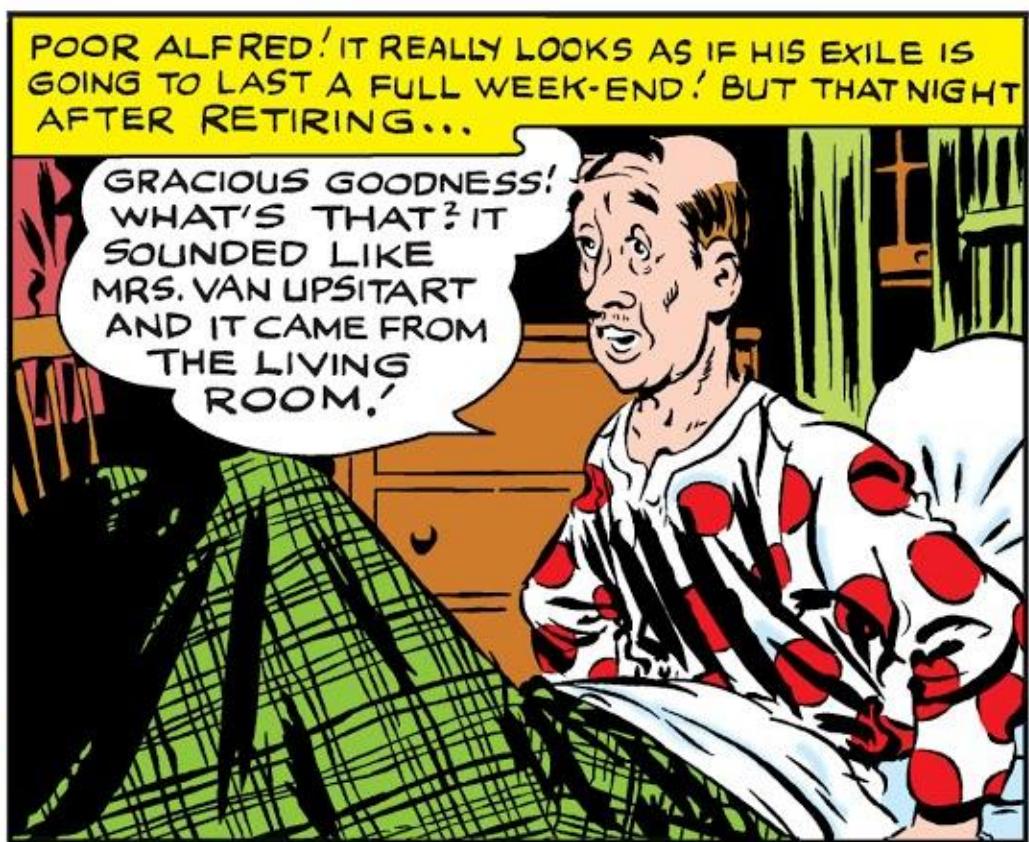
NONSENSE!  
**BATMAN** IS  
ONLY AN  
ORDINARY...  
**YOW!!**

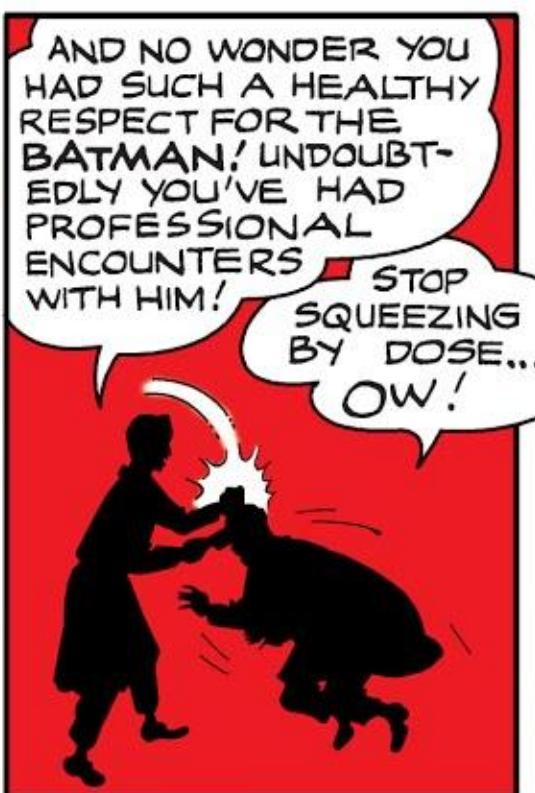
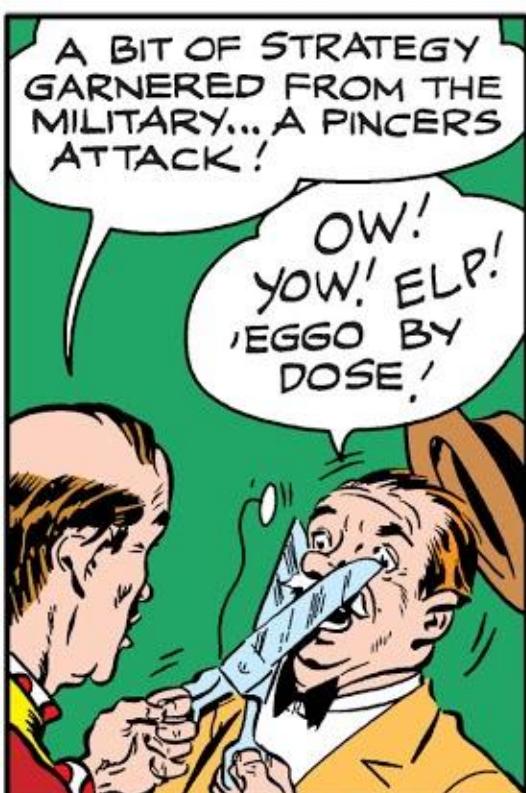
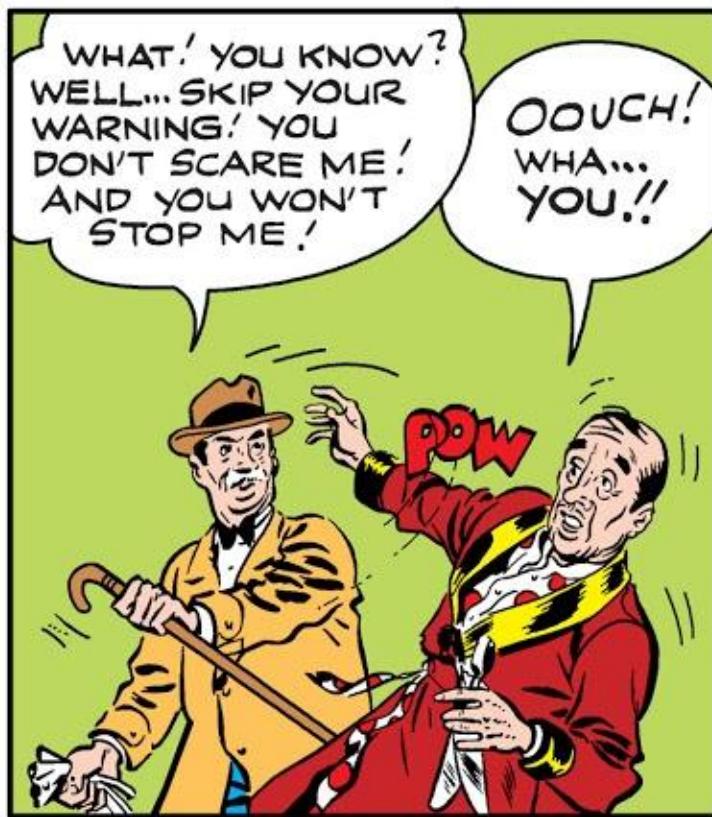
THIS IS THE  
LAST STRAW...  
OOPS.. BEG  
PARDON, SIR!

ALFRED!  
YOU  
CLUMSY  
FOOL!

MY FINGERS...  
THAT MATCH  
BURNED  
THEM!  
**Owowow!**

HOW COULD YOU  
DO SUCH A THING,  
ALFRED! OSWALD,  
THERE'S SOME TAN-  
NIC ACID OINTMENT  
IN THE MEDICINE  
CHEST THAT'LL  
SOOTHE YOUR  
HANDS...





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

A POLICE  
DIVISION STORY

IF IT'S TROUBLE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, JOIN THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE! COURAGEOUS AND RESOURCEFUL, THESE COLORFUL RED-COATED LAW MEN PATROL A BEAT LARGER THAN ANY OTHER IN THE WORLD... FROM THE BLUE PACIFIC TO THE STORMY ATLANTIC, FROM THE GREAT LAKES TO THE FAR, FROZEN ARCTIC! AND THEIR MOTTO—"THE MOUNTIES ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN!"—IS NO IDLE SLOGAN, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SWIFTLY LEARN WHEN THEY TEAM UP WITH THE POLICE FORCE OF THE NORTHERN WILDERNESS TO TRAP A SHREWD AND REMORSELESS BAND OF...

**"PELT PLUNDERERS!"**



ON VACATION IN CANADA'S REMOTE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES, NEAR HUDSON BAY, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES TRACK THE FLEET CARIBOU—SOCIETY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

IT CERTAINLY IS A RELIEF TO GET AWAY FROM THE NOISY CITY AND CROOK-CHASING!

YOU SAID IT, BRUCE! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY FIND SOMETHING TO HUNT...



SUDDENLY...

ARF! ARF!  
NO, YOU DON'T!  
GET HIM, YOU  
MUGGS!



SOMETHING'S GOING ON? WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

THE MUTTS STOPPED TO FIGHT OVER THE MEAT WE THREW 'EM LIKE THE BOSS SAID THEY WOULD!

NOW KAYO THIS CHUMP AND GRAB THE FURS!

A HOLDUP—HERE IN THE NORTH WOODS! C'MON, DICK!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER, DOUBLE DISASTER STRIKES THE GANG AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SPRING INTO ACTION!

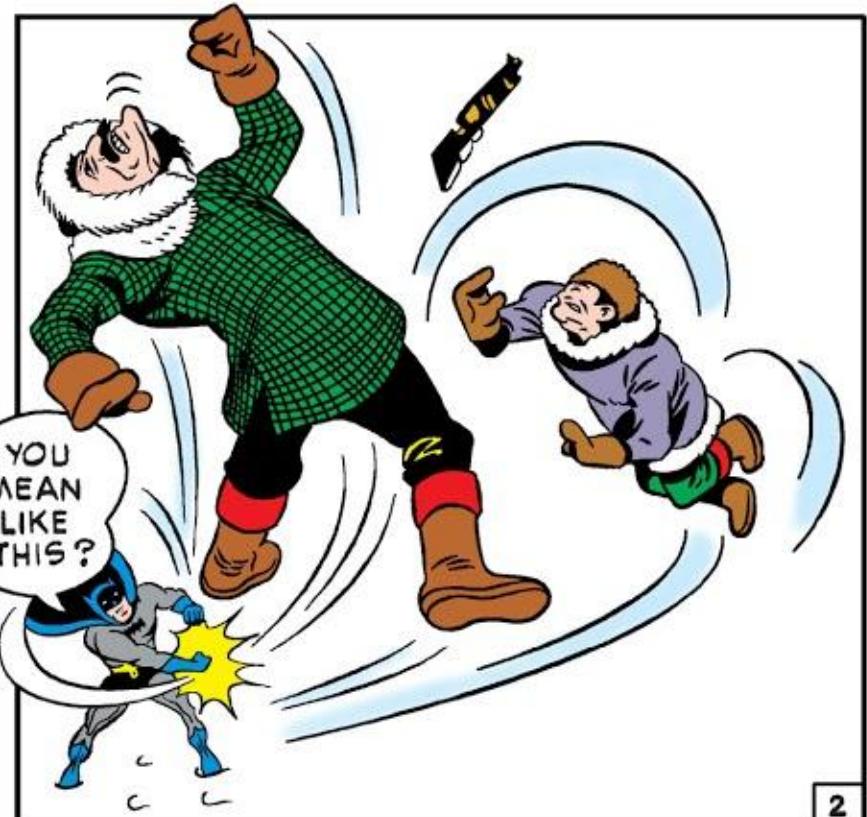


THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW MAKIN' YOU GUYS STAY IN THE CITY, WHERE YOU BELONG!... OOOOF!

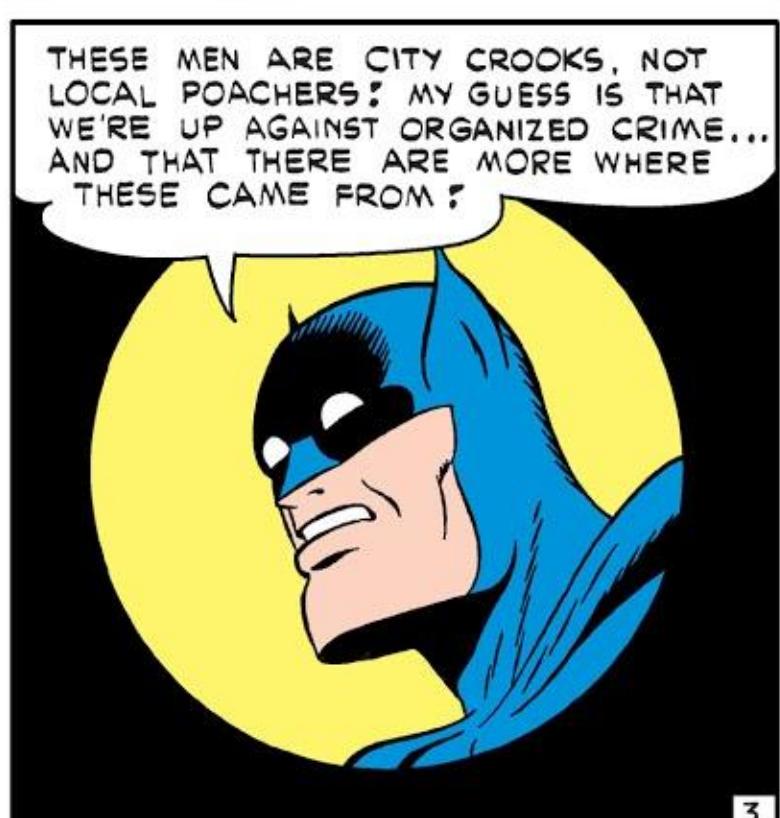
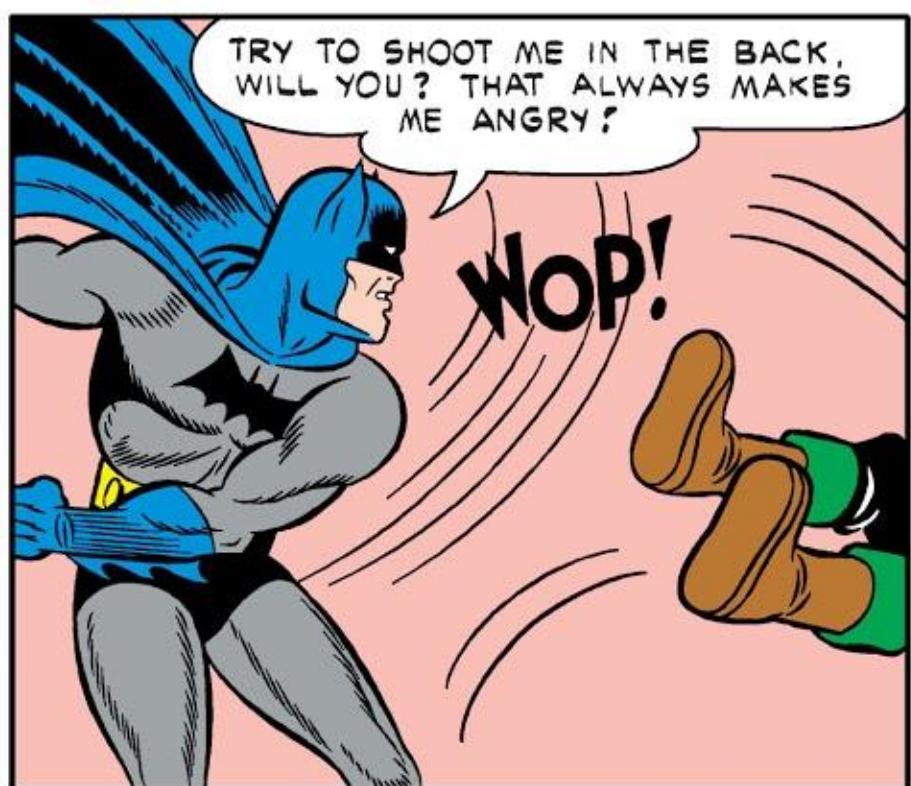
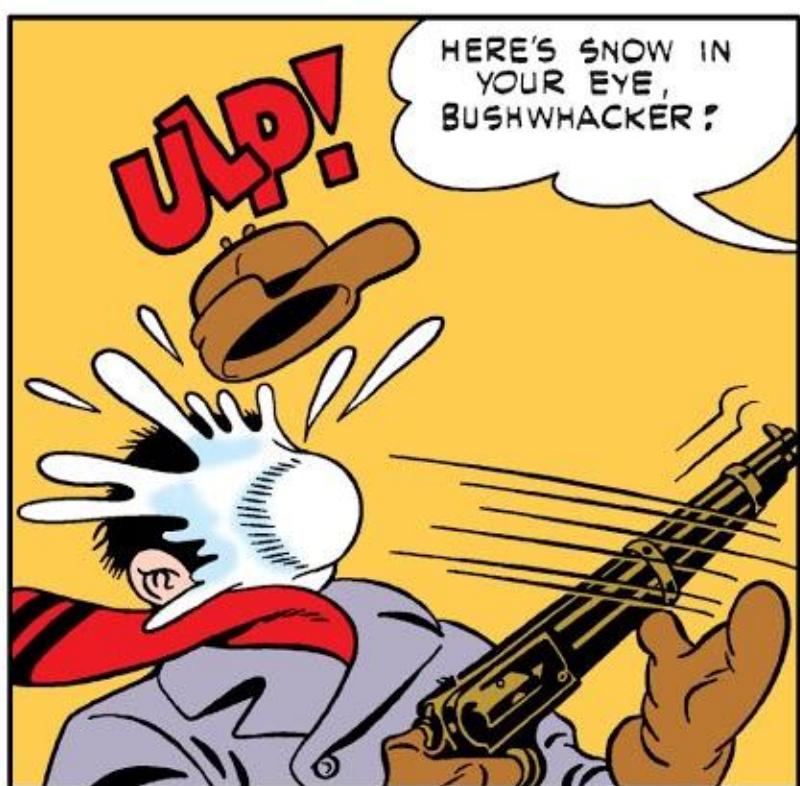
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NEEDED EVERYWHERE!



WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED, BOYS? LET'S FINISH HIM!



YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?



A SHREWD GUESS, BATMAN! FOR, NOT FAR AWAY, SKINNER SHORT—A NOTORIOUS GANG LEADER FROM THE STATES—CONFERS WITH SOME OF HIS HENCHMEN!

BOY, THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA OF YOURS, SKINNER... COMIN' UP HERE TO PULL JOBS! IT'S BETTER'N CITY STUFF!

NATURALLY! THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE FRESH AIR AND LOTS OF DOUGH—AND NO BATMAN GUMSHOEING AROUND TO MAKE TROUBLE!

THESE LOCAL YOKELS KNOCK THEMSELVES OUT TRAPPING BEAVERS ALL YEAR—AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS JUMP IN WITH OUR MODERN CRIME METHODS AND GRAB OFF THE PELTS!

YEAH! WE CAN GET RICH HERE AND GO BACK TO THE STATES TO SPEND THE COIN!

RICH AIN'T THE WORD FOR THE KINDA JACK WE'RE GONNA TAKE IN! NOW THIS JOB I'M PLANNING, FOR INSTANCE...LISTEN CLOSE...



SHORTLY AFTER, AT ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

MUCH OBLIGED, BATMAN! THOSE CROOKS YOU BROUGHT IN MUST BE PART OF THE BIG GANG OF FUR ROBBERS THAT'S PREYING ON THIS TERRITORY!

THERE'S A MESSAGE COMING IN OVER THE RADIO, SERGEANT! ANOTHER ROBBERY GOING ON?

A NUMBER OF TRAPPERS TRAVELING TOGETHER FOR SAFETY ARE BEING ATTACKED NEAR APPOMANTIC, WHILE TAKING THEIR FURS TO MARKET. SEND REINFORCEMENTS QUICKLY!

THAT'S THIRTY MILES AWAY! WE'D BETTER HURRY! CARE TO COME ALONG, GENTS?

YOU BET!



THE MOUNTIES USE HORSES, DON'T THEY? THEN HOW'LL THEY GO THIRTY MILES IN TIME TO STOP THAT ROBBERY?

YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE:

COME ON, MEN!



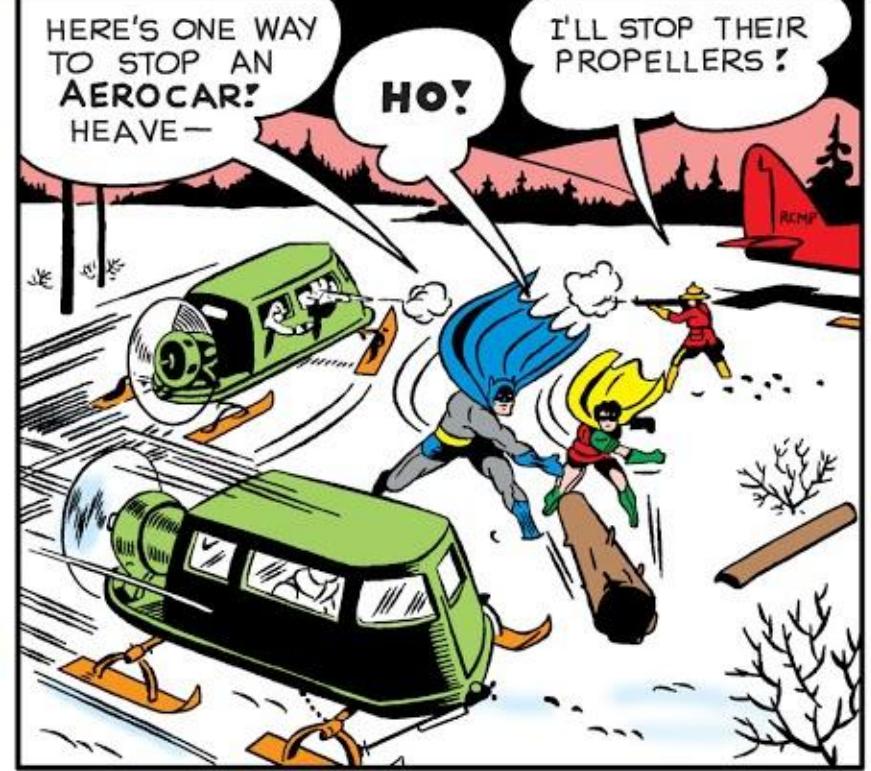
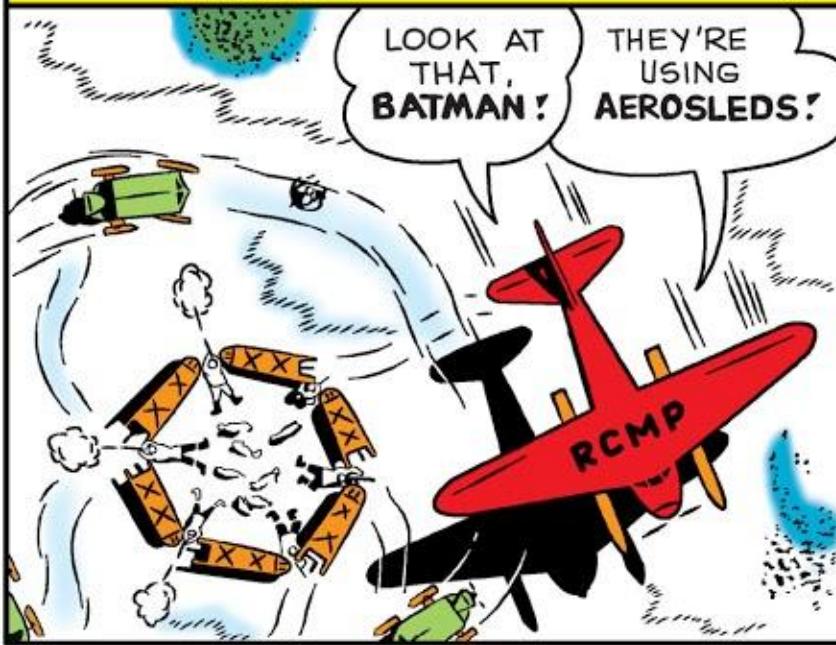
MOMENTS LATER...

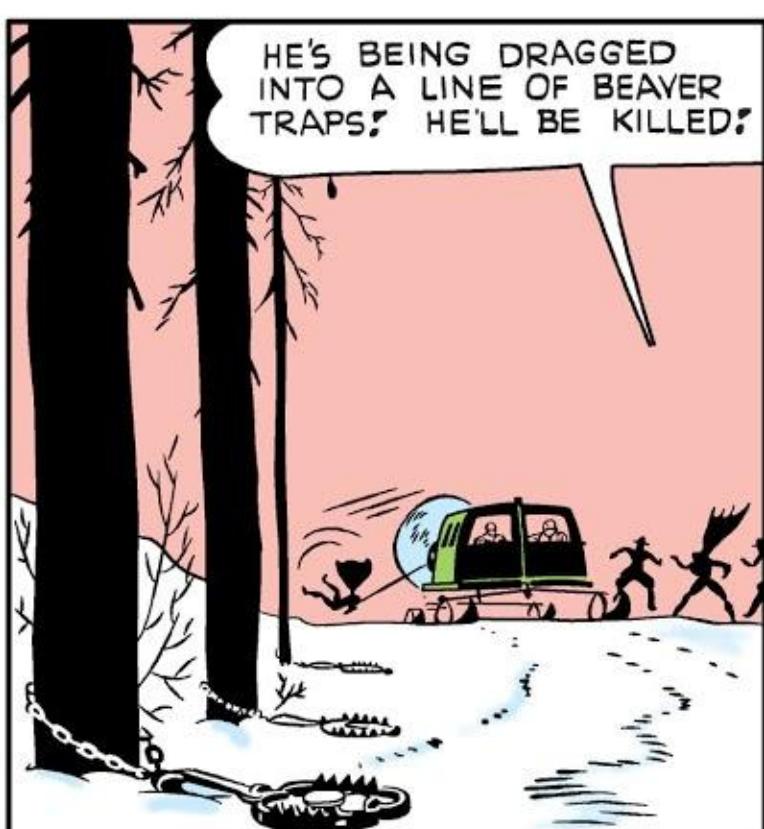
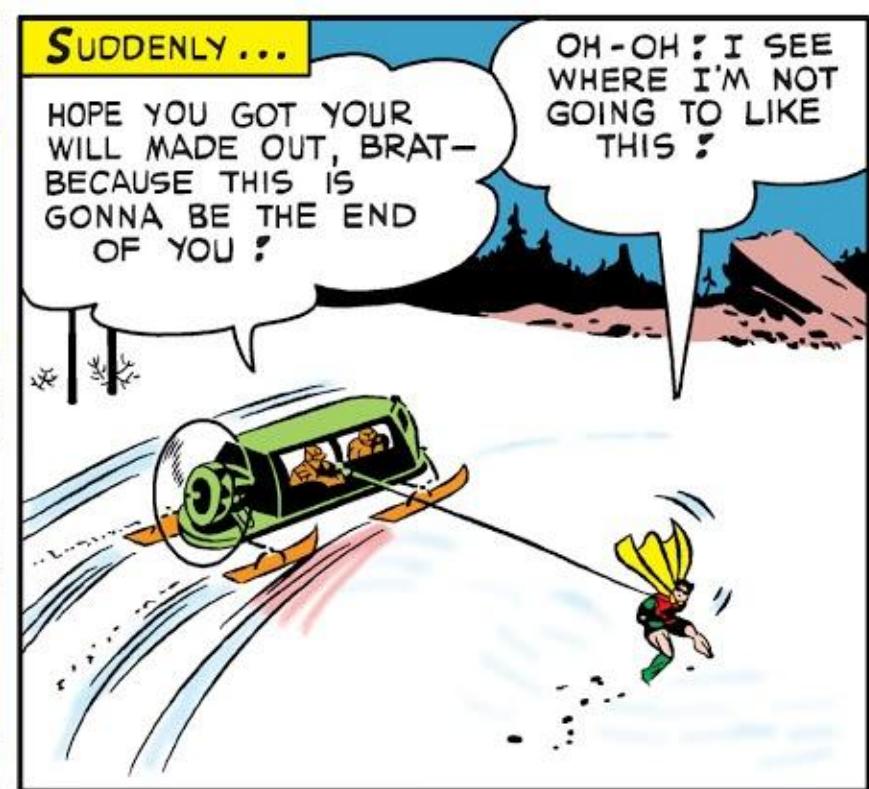
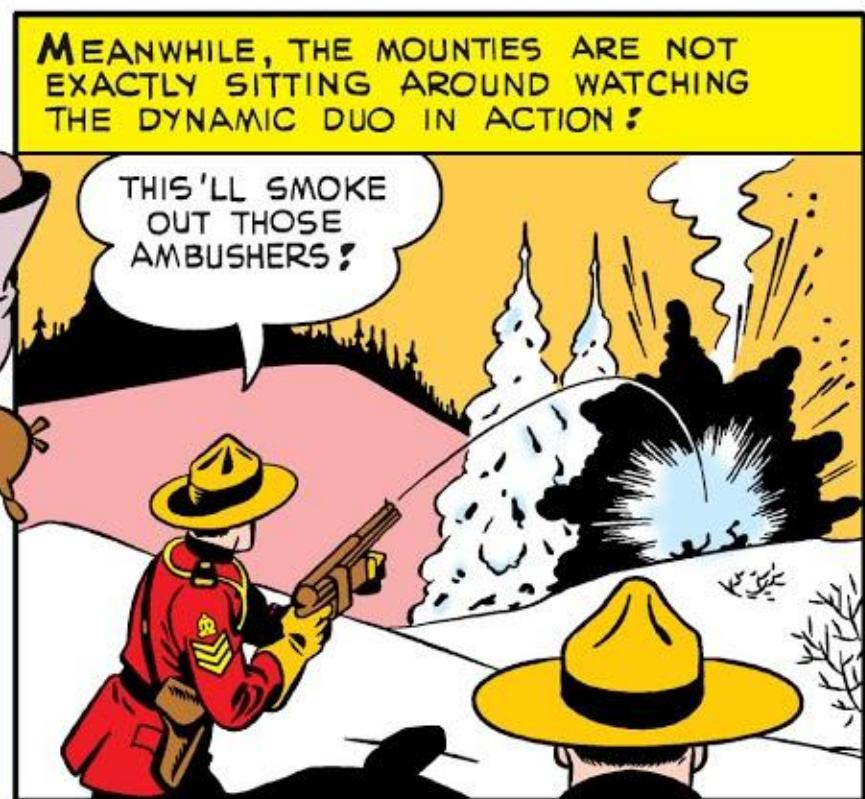
I GET IT—THE MOUNTIES AREN'T ALWAYS MOUNTED!

RIGHT, ROBIN! THEY STILL USE HORSES—but THEY ALSO USE EVERY DEVICE KNOWN TO SCIENCE TO COMBAT CRIME!



AT THREE MILES A MINUTE, THE FROZEN ARCTIC WASTELAND SWIFTLY SKIMS BENEATH THEM... AND IN TEN MINUTES...





THEN ... A LONG, DAREDEVIL LEAP  
THROUGH SPACE ...



OUT OF MY WAY, RATS! IF I'M NOT  
IN TIME TO SAVE ROBIN, ILL-I-ILL-



A POWERFUL, FRANTIC TWIST OF THE  
STEERING WHEEL AND ...



IN THE MEANTIME, THE STREAMLINED  
RED-COATED POLICE FORCE HAS BEEN  
OPERATING WITH DEADLY PRECISION,  
SNAPPING THE SKI-STRUTS WITH  
UNERRING BULLETS!

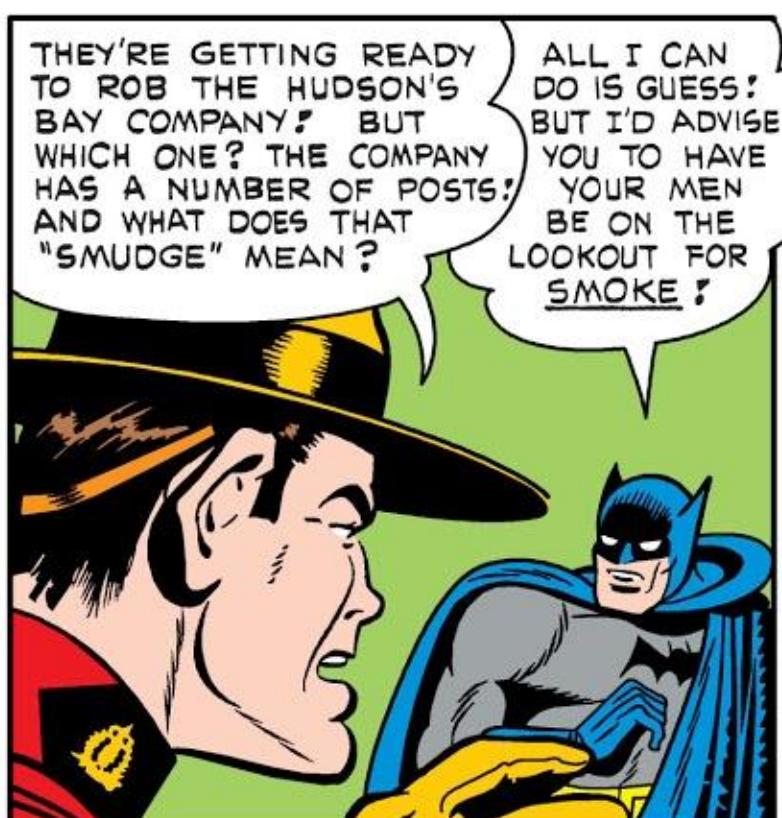
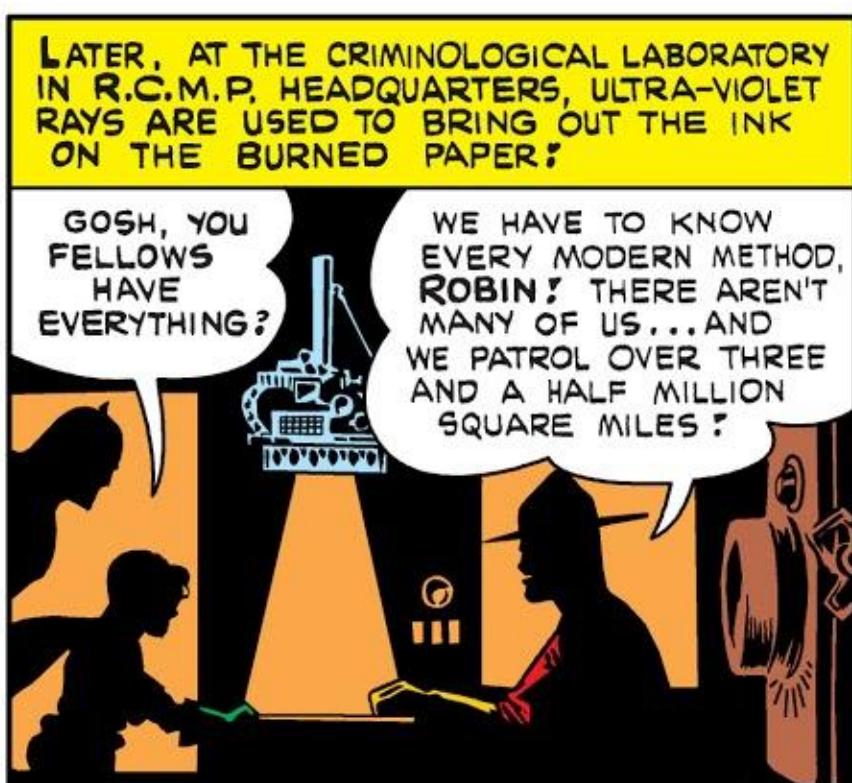


AND THE TRAPPERS CONTRIBUTE THE  
EXPERT MARKSMANSHIP OF MEN BORN  
TO HUNTING :



AND, SOON, THE GANG IS ROUNDED UP IN  
UTTER DEFEAT!





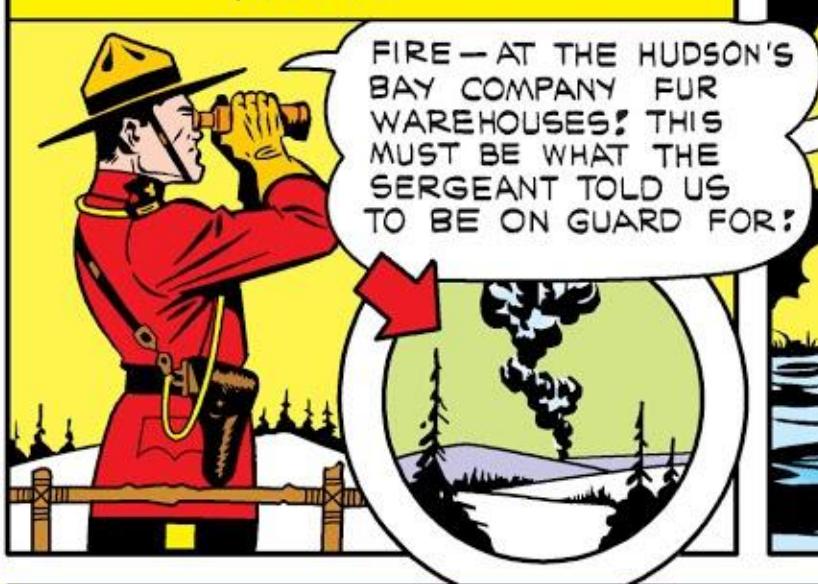
MOMENTS LATER, BILLOWING CLOUDS OF SMOKE BRING EMPLOYEES OF THE COMPANY RUSHING TO INVESTIGATE:



OKAY, BOSS! THEY'RE LOCKED INSIDE, WHERE THEY CAN'T BOTHER US ANY:

GOOD! NOW WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME STRIPPING THE WAREHOUSES! PRETTY CLEVER, HUH?

VERY INGENIOUS INDEED, SKINNER! BUT THERE'S A MAN YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT—A MAN WITH A SCARLET TUNIC IN A LOOKOUT TOWER ON A HILLTOP, SOME MILES AWAY...



TERSE CODE CRACKLES THROUGH THE ETHER... AND IN A SHORT WHILE, FIREBOATS SWARM IN FROM SEAWARD:



AND ON LAND, HALF-TRACK FIRE TRUCKS RUMBLE UP, SWIFT AND POWERFUL VEHICLES THAT CAN CRASH THROUGH THE THICKEST FORESTS AND DEEPEST SNOW DRIFTS!

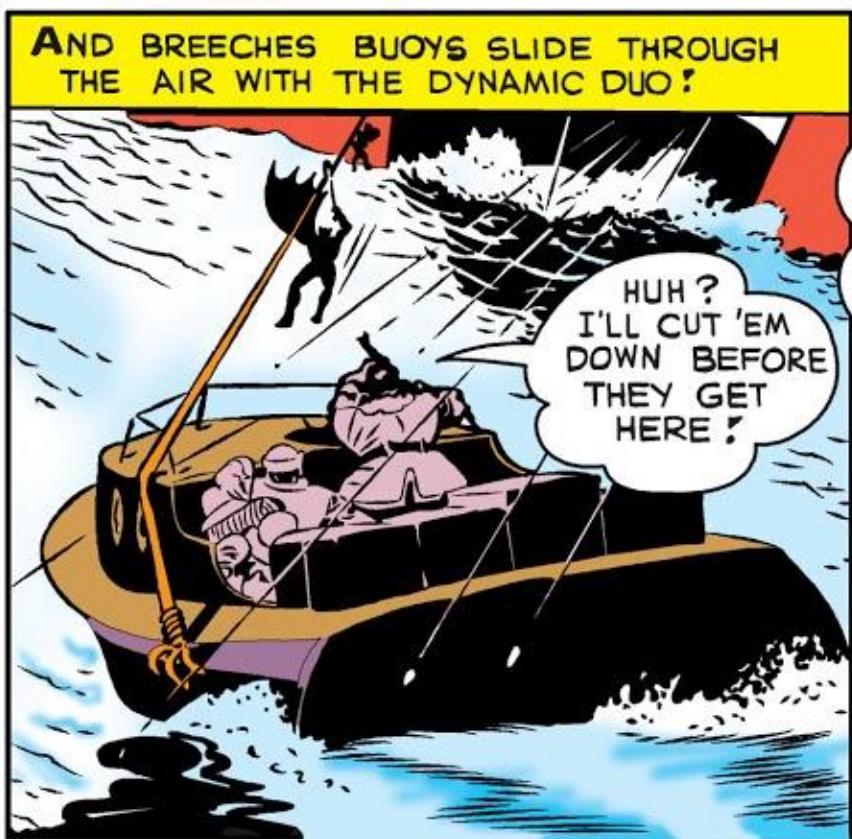
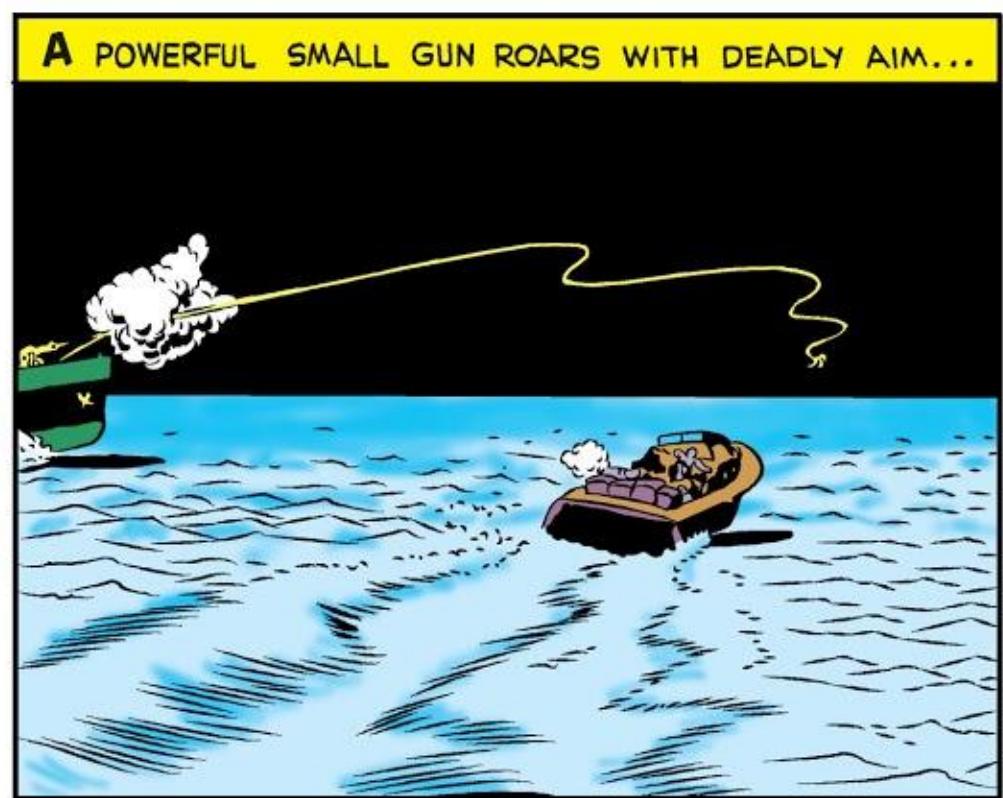


MEANTIME...

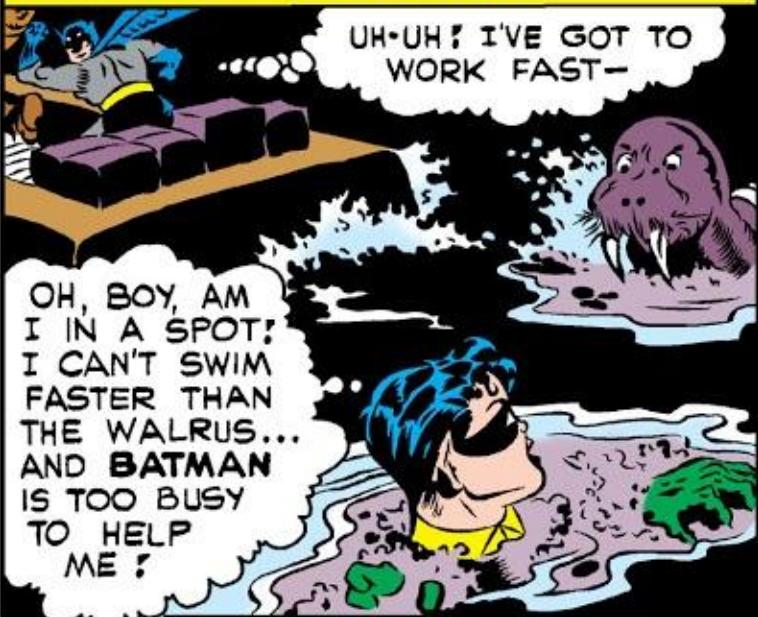
HEY, SKINNER! THE MOUNTIES ARE COMIN' AT US WITH FIRE-BOATS AND TRUCKS:

DON'T LET 'EM SEE US AND EVERYTHING'LL BE OKAY! WHEN WE'RE FINISHED LOADING, WE'LL SKIM OUT OF HERE SO FAST, THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE GONE!





AS THE BOY WONDER HITS THE WATER, THE SPLASH ATTRACTS A RAVENOUS WALRUS, ROAMING THE BAY FOR FOOD...



INSTANTS LATER, THE FLEET SPEED-BOAT BEARS DOWN ON THE IMPERILED ROBIN... AND...



MEANWHILE, THE RESOURCEFUL MOUNTIES— THOUGH HANDICAPPED BY THEIR LUMBERING CRAFT — HAVE FIGURED OUT A WAY TO THOROUGHLY SUBDUED THE GREEDY PIRATES!



AND SO, LATER, AFTER THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN LANDED AND JAILED...



AND PRESENTLY, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY...

THIS IS SOME PLACE TO WIND UP A VACATION... AFTER HUNTING CARIBOU IN CANADA!

AT LEAST WE KNOW WE CAN FIRE A FEW SHOTS WITHOUT ANY INTERRUPTIONS!

