



APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
C.C.  
AUTHORITY

SEPT.  
NO. 166

# BATMAN

Featuring...  
**"TWO-WAY DEATHTRAP!"**



# BATMAN

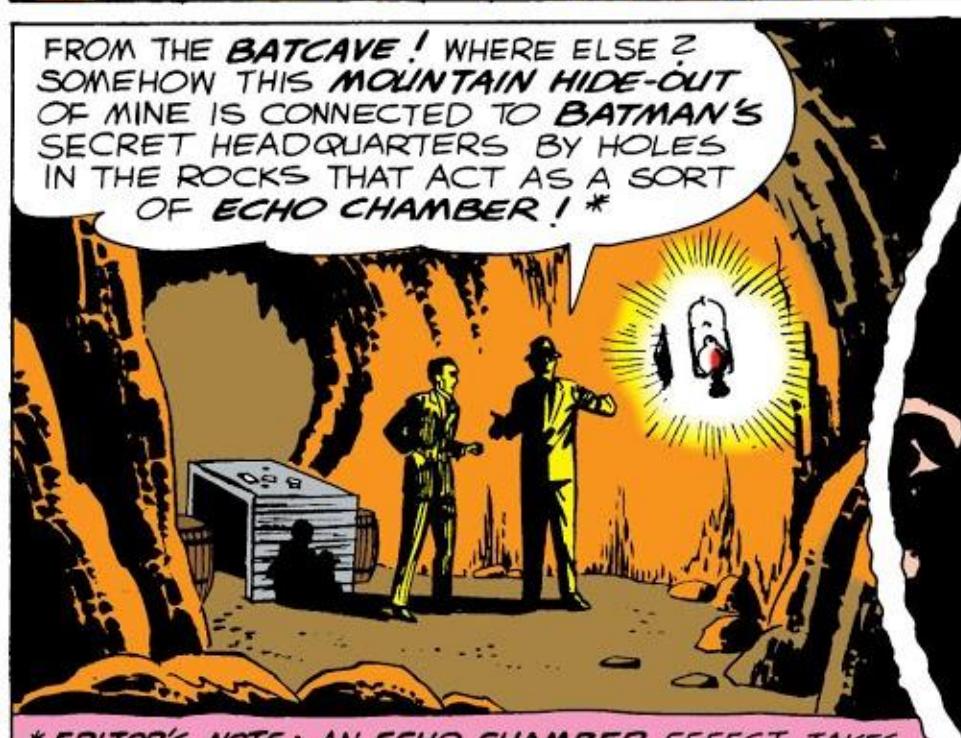
With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY TO SAVE MYSELF FROM THIS DIABOLIC DOUBLE-TRAP--BY USING THE VERY BULLETS THAT ARE BEING SHOT AT ME !

FIRST OFF, YOU MIGHT WONDER WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO TRAP **BATMAN** IN SUCH AN UNREALISTIC SITUATION AS THE ONE DEPICTED ABOVE !  
IF SOMEONE IS AIMING TO KILL HIM, WHY NOT--AS **ROBIN** HIMSELF POINTS OUT IN THIS STORY--SIMPLY USE A GUN ? TO LEARN THE TRULY STARTLING ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS, FOLLOW THE MASKED MANHUNTER'S FURIOUS FIGHT FOR LIFE IN THE...

## TWO-WAY DEATHTRAP!

BOB  
KANE



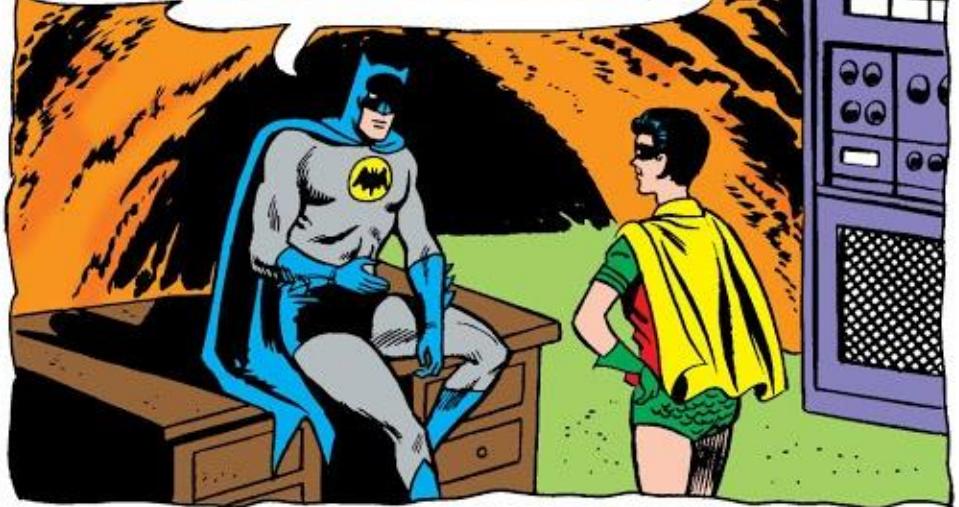
\* EDITOR'S NOTE : AN ECHO CHAMBER EFFECT TAKES PLACE DUE TO ACOUSTICAL CONDITIONS, USUALLY IN CAVERNS OR TUNNELS, ENABLING EVEN WHISPERS TO BE HEARD CONSIDERABLE DISTANCES AWAY !

PLENTY GOOD--WHICH IS WHY I GOT YOU HERE ! GET THIS, BEANY ! THE OTHER DAY I'M LISTENING AT THE ECHO HOLE, SEE ? AND I OVERHEAR A VERY INTERESTING CONVERSATION ! BATMAN IS TELLING ROBIN...



"...ABOUT A CERTAIN DREAM HE'S HAD..."

IT'S A RECURRING DREAM, ROBIN ! A SORT OF NIGHTMARE ! AND EACH TIME IT'S THE SAME ! I'M IN AN ENCLOSED ROOM LINED WITH CONCRETE BLOCKS THAT'S FILLING RAPIDLY WITH WATER ! ABOVE ME IS A ROTATING MACHINE GUN FIRING BULLETS ACROSS THE ROOM...



AS THE WATER RISES, IT BRINGS ME CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE DEADLY SPRAY OF BULLETS ! I TRY TO FIND A WAY OUT OF BEING DROWNED--OR SHOT--BUT I NEVER CAN ! THEN, JUST AS I'M ABOUT TO PERISH--I WAKE UP IN A COLD SWEAT !

?whew!



BUT WHY LET IT UPSET YOU SO,  
**BATMAN** ? AFTER ALL,  
IT'S JUST A DREAM !

I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE DEEP DOWN I FEEL I MAY GET INTO A TWO-WAY TRAP LIKE THAT SOME DAY, AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO ESCAPE ! THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF IT !



I GETCHA, MITCH ! WE GOT A SURE METHOD OF GETTIN' RID OF BATMAN NOW ! IS THAT YOUR IDEA ?

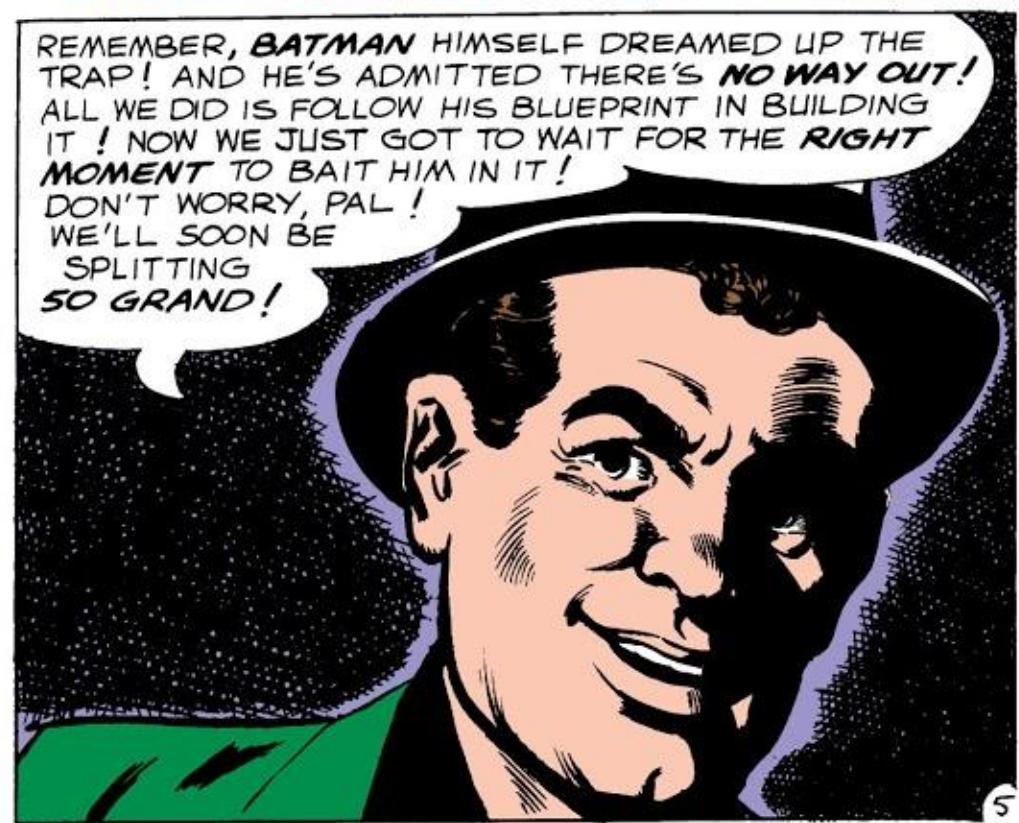
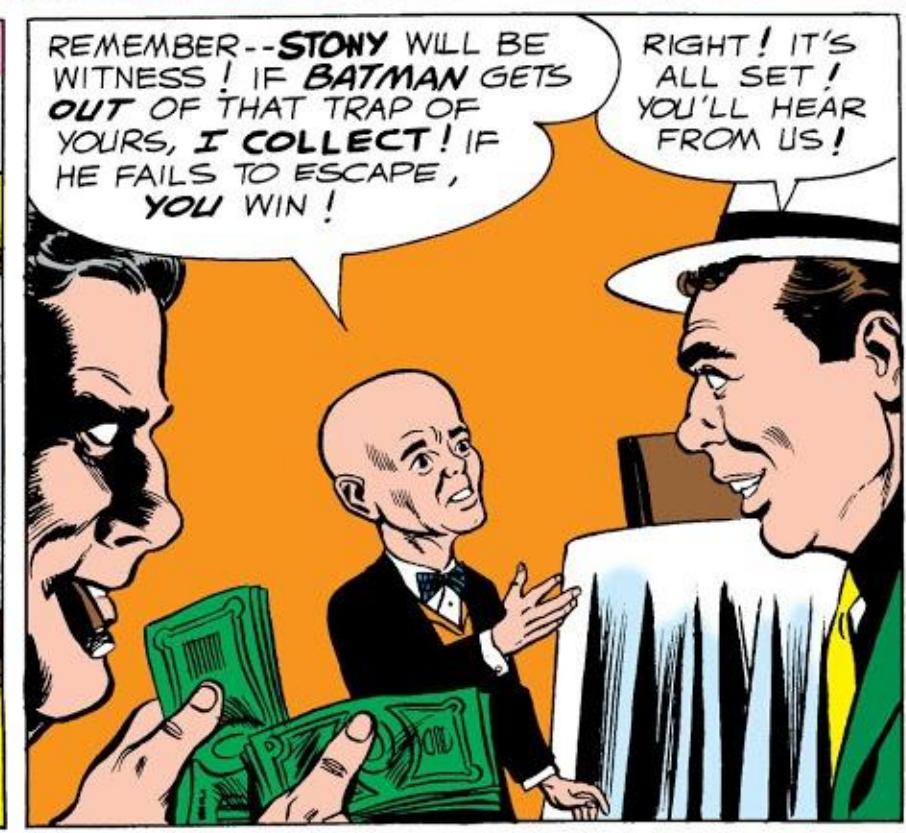
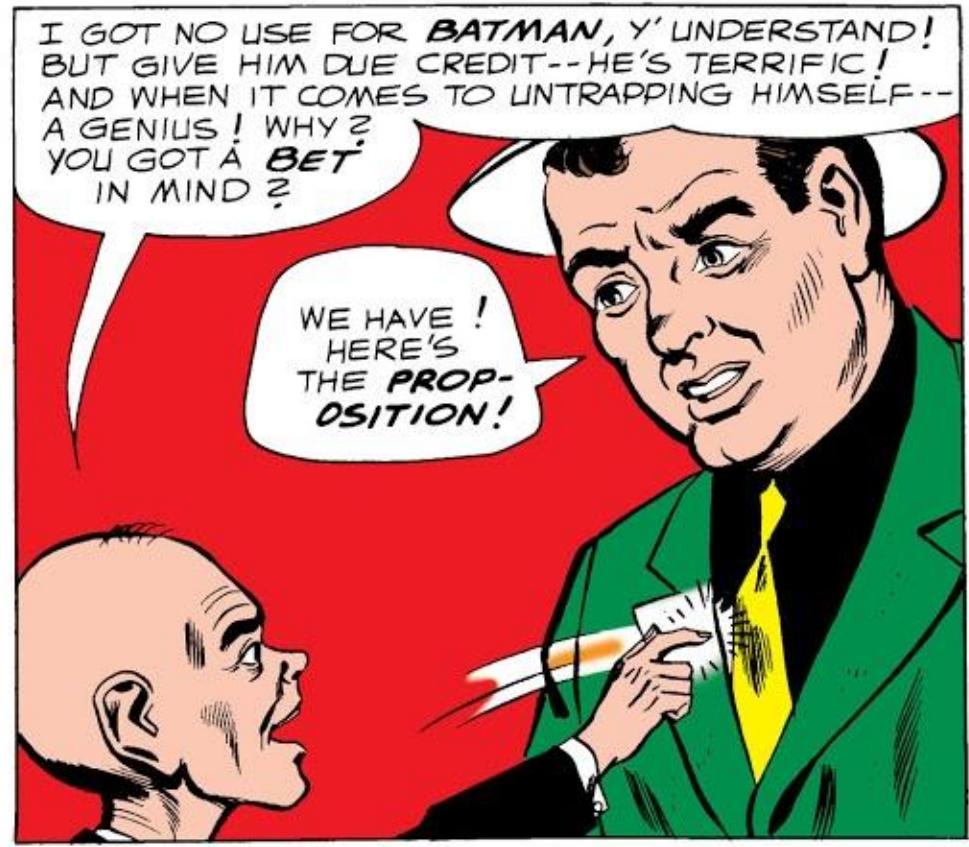
WRONG AGAIN, BEANY ! COME ALONG ! I'LL EXPLAIN AS WE GO...

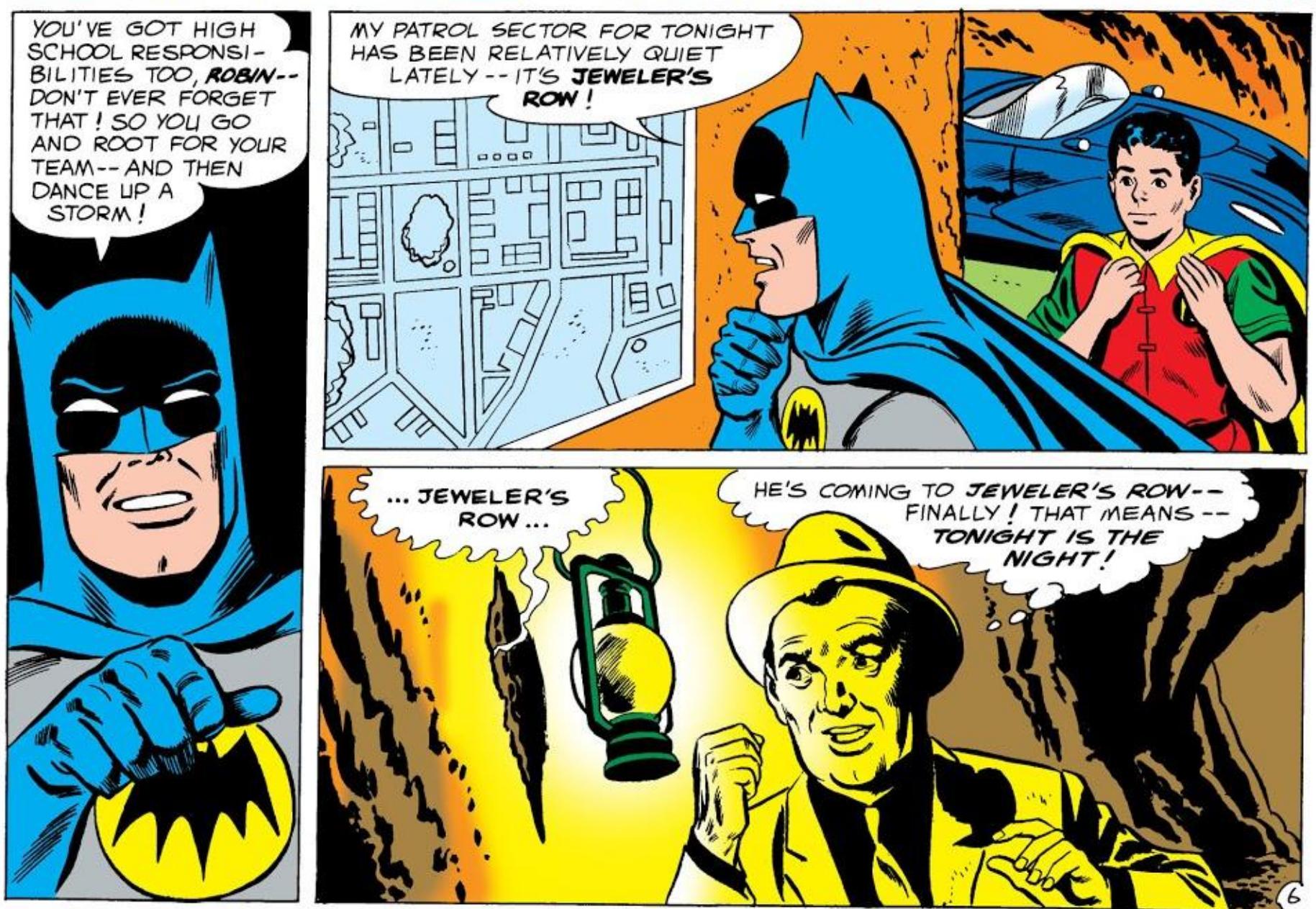
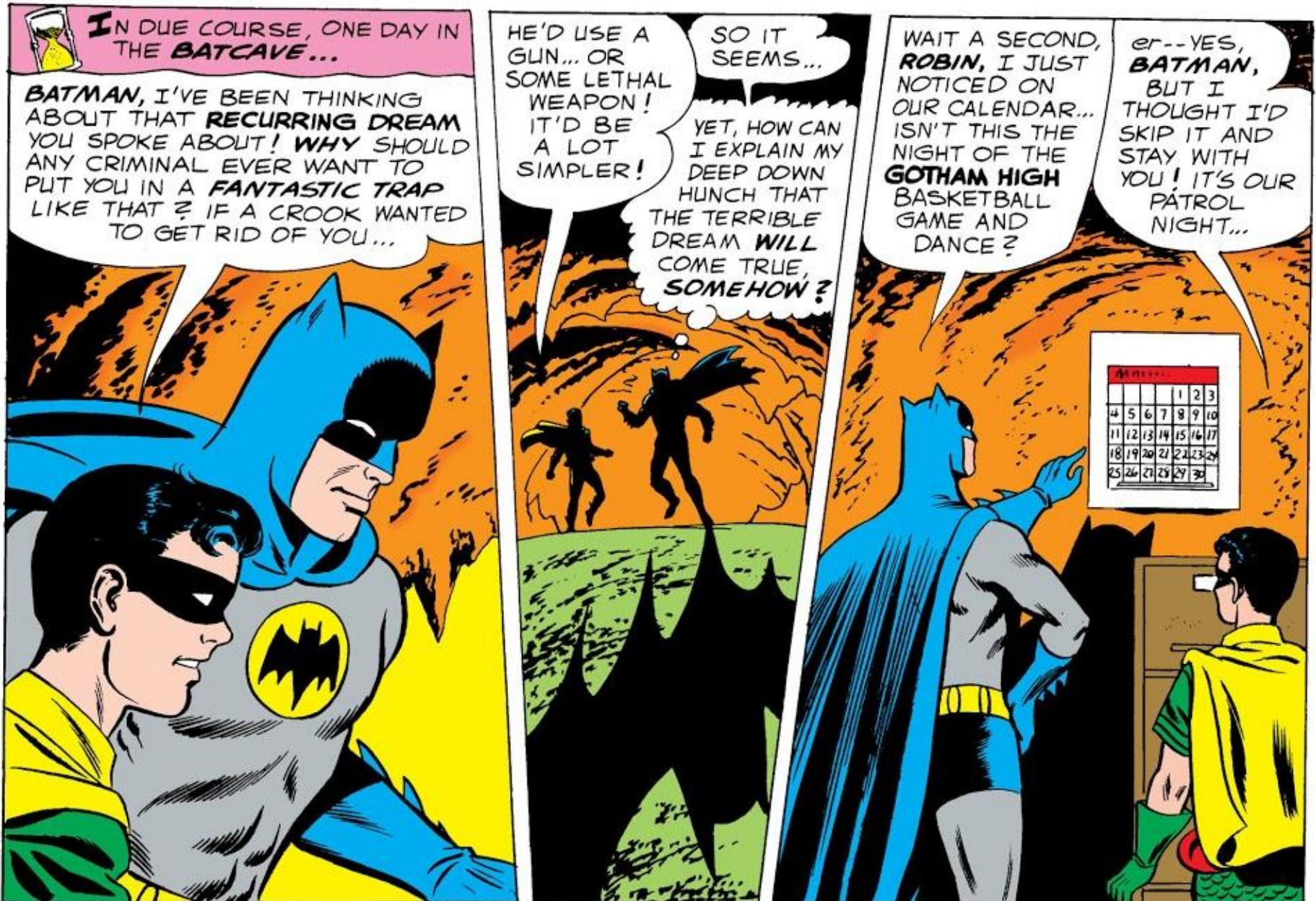


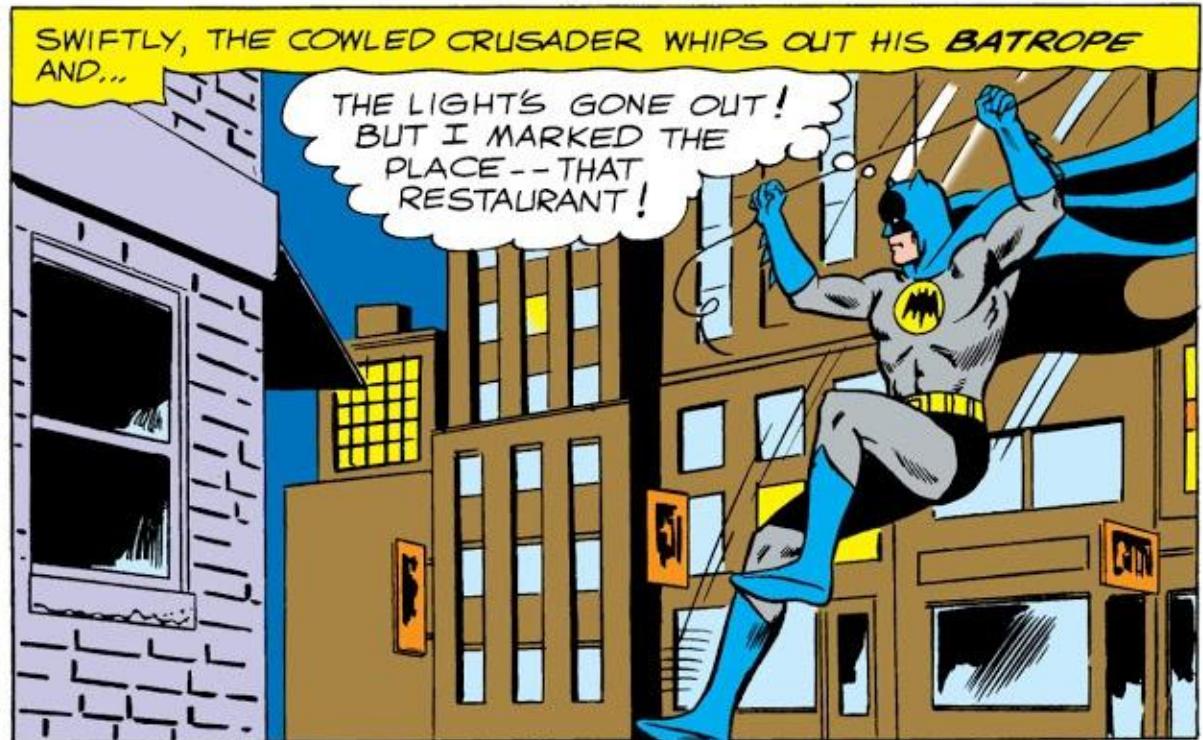
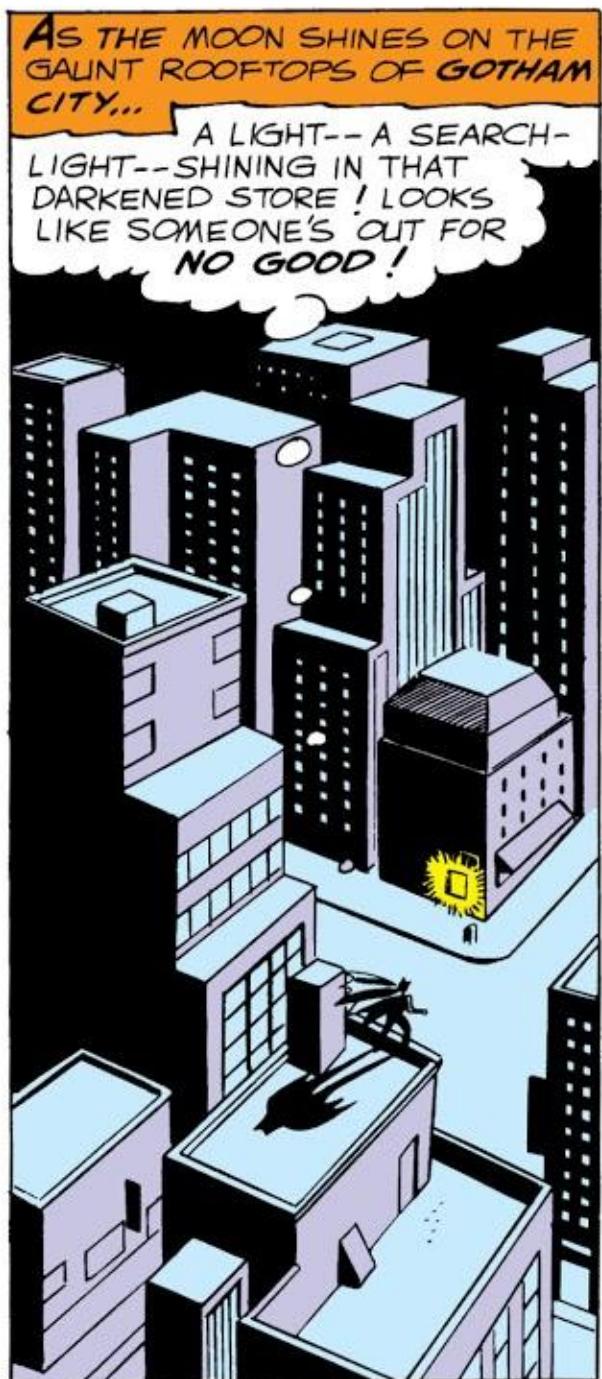
...HOW WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU IS GONNA NET US A FAT BOODLE--A **VERY** FAT BOODLE !

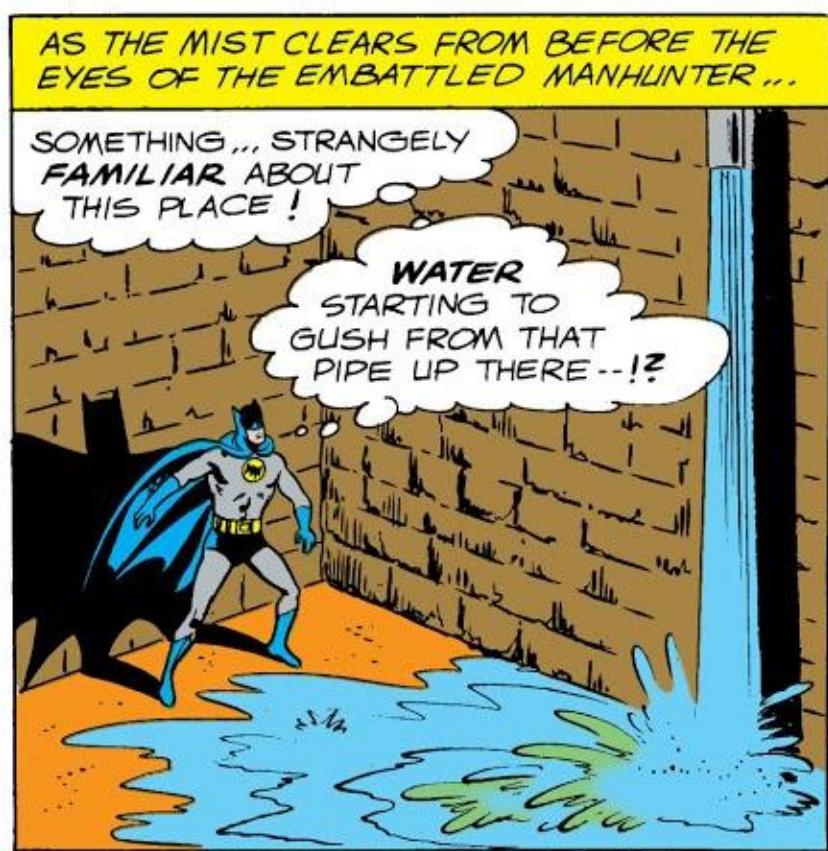












## TWO-WAY DEATHTRAP -- PART 2

AND IN SCARCELY MORE THAN MOMENTS...

THE WATER IS CARRYING ME UP TOWARD THOSE BULLETS ! IF I'M NOT DROWNED, I'LL BE SHOT-- ! HOW CAN I GET OUT? THERE NEVER WAS ANY WAY OUT IN MY DREAM!

MEANWHILE IN A SPECIALLY EQUIPPED ROOM ABOVE ...

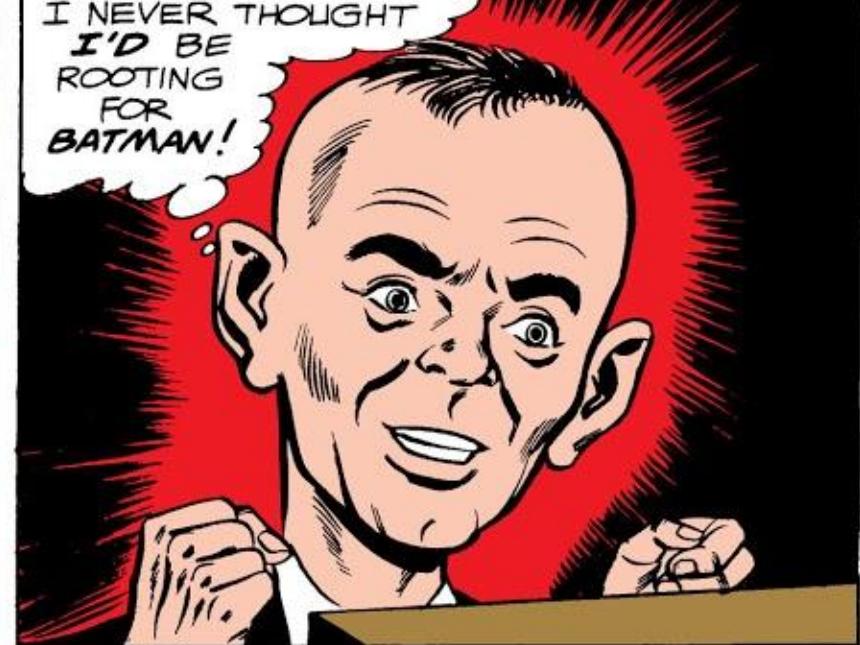
ON THIS CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV THAT WE FIXED UP, YOU CAN SEE BATMAN'S FINISH FOR YOURSELF, BIG JOE !

CLAM UP ! I WANT TO WATCH THIS !



COME ON, BATMAN ! YOU CAN MAKE IT !

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE ROOTING FOR BATMAN !

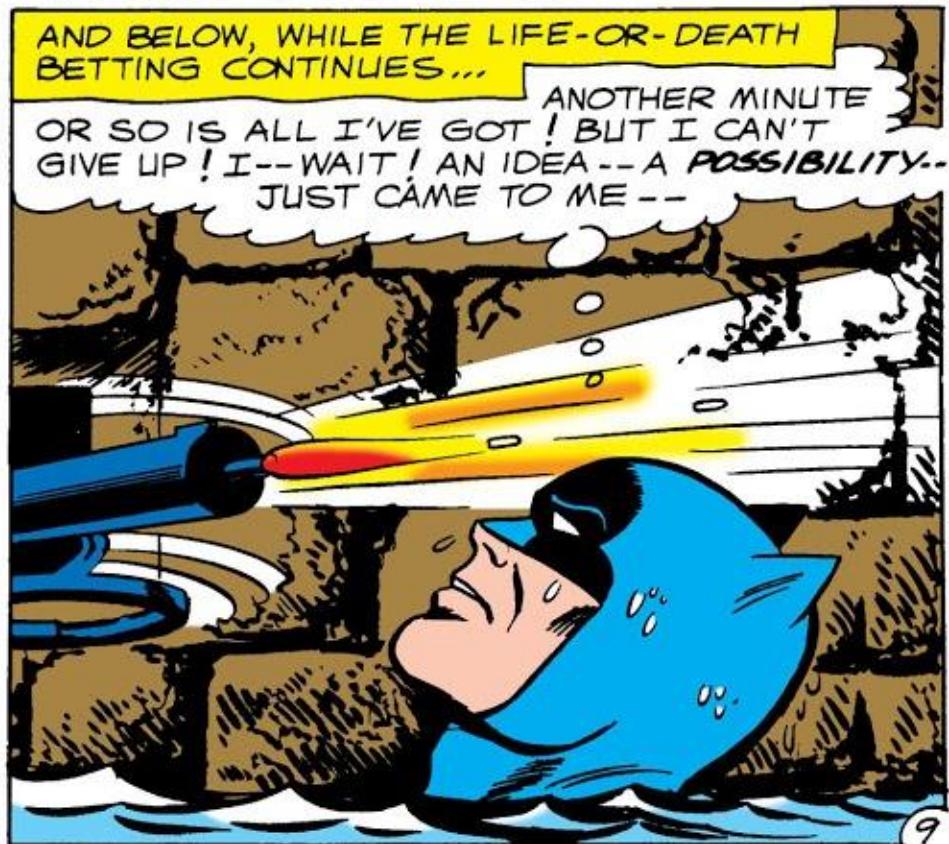


I'LL LAY A G-NOTE EVEN BATMAN DOESN'T MAKE IT !

I'LL TAKE IT ! COME ON, BATMAN ! DON'T FOLD ON ME !

AND BELOW, WHILE THE LIFE-OR-DEATH BETTING CONTINUES...

ANOTHER MINUTE OR SO IS ALL I'VE GOT ! BUT I CAN'T GIVE UP ! I--WAIT ! AN IDEA -- A POSSIBILITY-- JUST CAME TO ME --

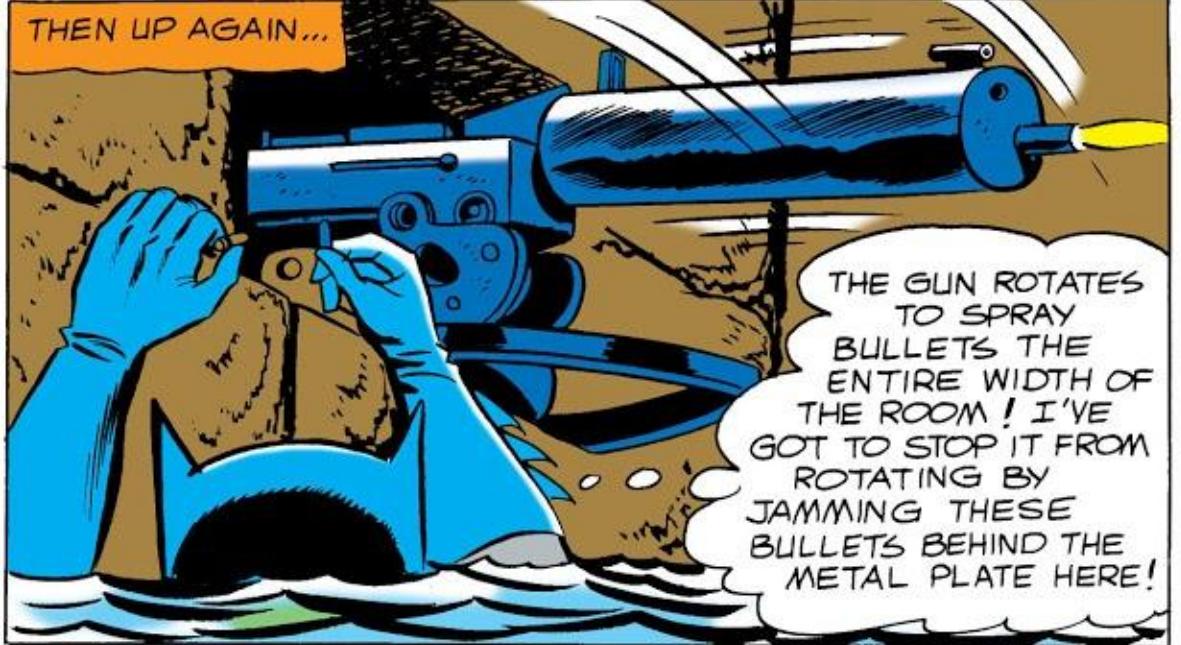


DOWN TO THE BOTTOM DIVES  
THE EMBATTLED SUPER-  
ATHLETE...

FIRST... GOT TO  
PICK UP A HANDFUL OF THESE  
BULLETS THAT HAVE BEEN  
FALLING HERE AFTER  
HITTING THE WALL...



THEN UP AGAIN...



THE GUN ROTATES  
TO SPRAY  
BULLETS THE  
ENTIRE WIDTH OF  
THE ROOM! I'VE  
GOT TO STOP IT FROM  
ROTATING BY  
JAMMING THESE  
BULLETS BEHIND THE  
METAL PLATE HERE!

SO FAR SO GOOD! JAMMING  
THE ROTATION HAS SET UP A  
**VIOLENT VIBRATION** IN THE  
GUN MUZZLE--AS I FIGURED  
IT WOULD! AND THE CEMENT  
AROUND THE CONCRETE  
BLOCK IS BEGINNING TO  
SHOW CRACKS--!



AS BATMAN'S HAND  
REACHES UP TO GRAB  
THE GUN...

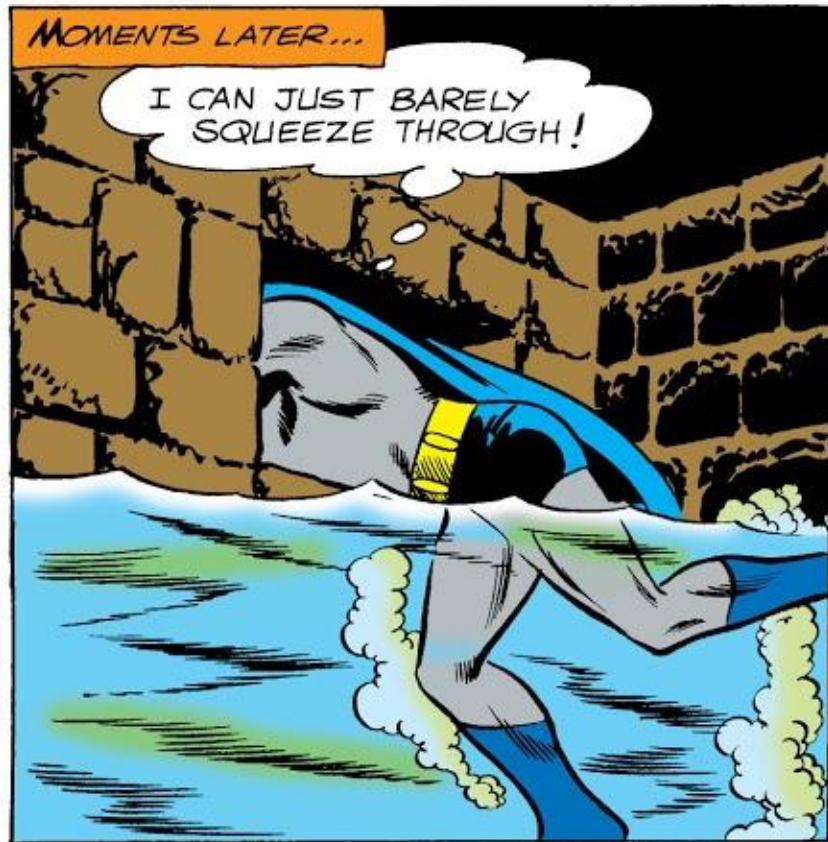
THE CEMENT IS  
LOOSE! NOW TO FIND OUT  
IF I CAN BUDGE THAT  
BLOCK! I'D BETTER--  
IT'S MY **ONLY WAY**  
OUT OF HERE!



AS MIGHTY MUSCLES MESH FOR A GIGANTIC EFFORT...

RIPPED THE  
GUN BLOCK  
OUT OF  
THE WALL!





A MOMENT LATER, BATMAN HAS THE POLICE ON THE PHONE ...

THE OTHERS HERE STAYED OUT OF THE FIGHT! I GUESS THEY'RE IN THE CLEAR, COMMISSIONER! THE ONES I WANT TO BRING CHARGES AGAINST ARE CALLED MITCH AND BEANY...



NEXT DAY IN BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME ...

I'M GLAD YOU HAD A GOOD TIME LAST NIGHT, DICK!

AND I'M GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, BRUCE! GOLLY, I'D NEVER HAVE FORGIVEN MYSELF IF ANYTHING HAD HAPPENED TO YOU WHILE I WAS OUT DANCING--!

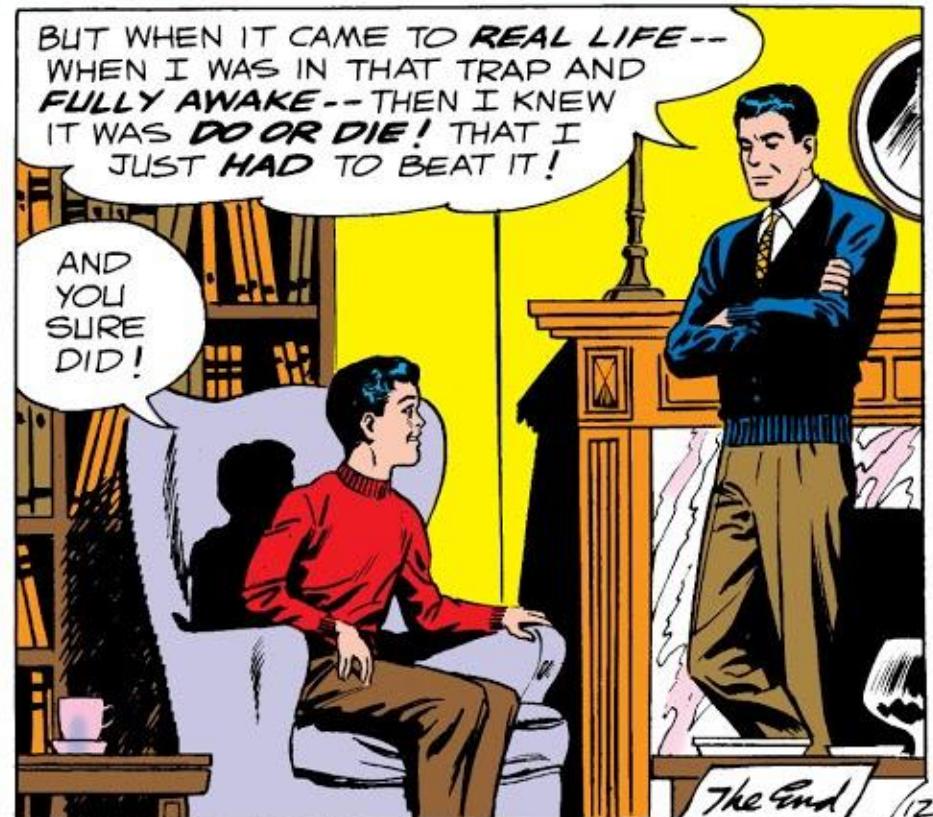
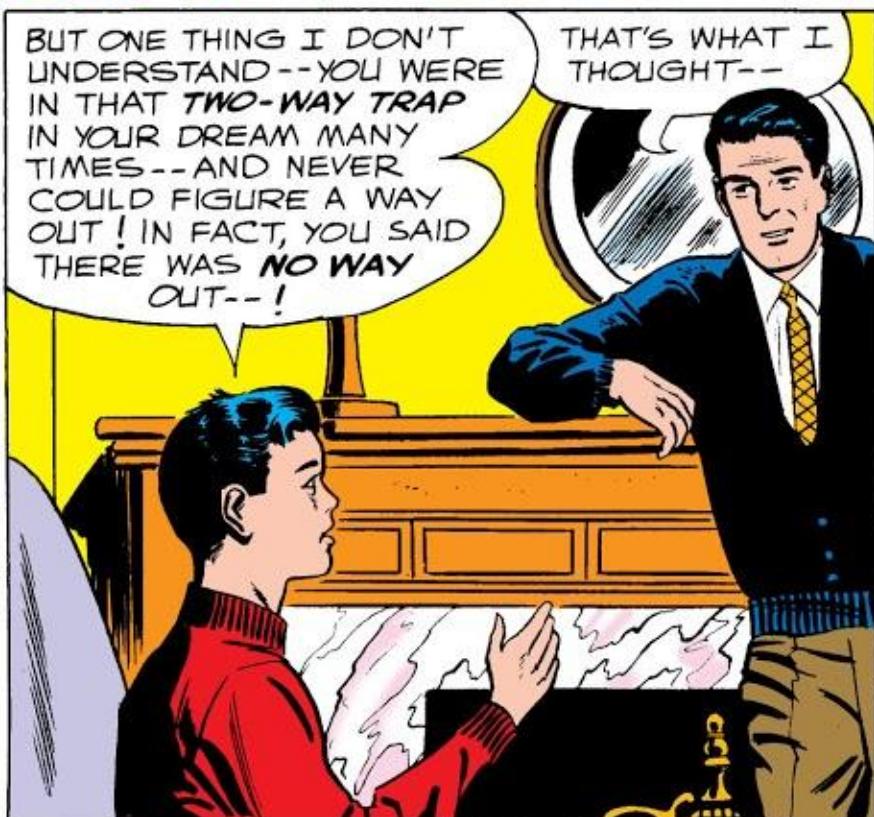


BUT ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND--YOU WERE IN THAT TWO-WAY TRAP IN YOUR DREAM MANY TIMES--AND NEVER COULD FIGURE A WAY OUT! IN FACT, YOU SAID THERE WAS NO WAY OUT--!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT--

BUT WHEN IT CAME TO REAL LIFE-- WHEN I WAS IN THAT TRAP AND FULLY AWAKE--THEN I KNEW IT WAS DO OR DIE! THAT I JUST HAD TO BEAT IT!

AND YOU SURE DID!



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

IT IS FRIDAY EVENING, AND POLICEWOMAN PAT POWELL IS ABOUT TO BE INTRODUCED--FOR THE FIRST TIME--TO THE MAN SHE LOVES!...

AT LONG LAST-- I'M COMING FACE TO FACE WITH BRUCE WAYNE--HERE AT THE CHARITY AFFAIR ON HIS ESTATE!



FOR THOSE WHO MISSED THE STORY LEADING UP TO THIS DRAMATIC SITUATION, PAT POWELL IS THE DAUGHTER OF A POLICE LIEUTENANT--AND HAS MET BRUCE WAYNE SEVERAL TIMES--BUT, ODDLY ENOUGH, ALWAYS WHEN SHE WORE A MASK ...

I WOULD HAVE TO BE WEARING A TRICK-OR-TREAT MASK WHEN I MEET BRUCE WAYNE LIKE THIS!

SORRY! I HAVE TO LEAVE EARLY-- BEFORE UN-MASKING TIME!

WON'T I EVER SEE HIM FACE TO FACE?

THERE'S BRUCE AGAIN-- AND AGAIN I'M MASKED!



SEEKING A POLICEWOMAN'S CAREER, PAT GRADUATED FROM THE GOTHAM CITY POLICE ACADEMY WITH TOP HONORS...



AND ON HER FIRST CASE SHE WORKED WITH-- OF ALL PERSONS --BATMAN!

OH, BATMAN'S ALL RIGHT, I SUPPOSE... BUT IT'S BRUCE WAYNE I'VE GOT A CRUSH ON!



AND WHEN SHE CONFIDED IN BATMAN...

NOW YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT ME, BATMAN! HOW I'VE SEEN BRUCE-- BUT HE'S NEVER "SEEN" ME!

I'VE GOT TO ARRANGE THINGS SO PAT GETS HER CHANCE TO MEET BRUCE-- PERSON TO PERSON!



AND NOW WHAT SEEMS TO BE A FACE-TO-FACE MEETING... UNEXPECTEDLY TURNS INTO ...

*a Rendezvous with ROBBERY!*

SUDDENLY, THE GALA CHARITY AFFAIR AT THE WAYNE ESTATE IS DISRUPTED BY A LOUD, METALLIC VOICE...

EVERYBODY STAND STILL--PERFECTLY STILL!  
THIS IS A WARNING! YOUR LIVES DEPEND UPON IT!



WAITERS! CLEAR YOUR TRAYS--  
AND LOAD THEM WITH THE  
MEN'S WALLETS--AND THE  
LADIES' JEWELS!

MOMENTARILY STUNNED, ALONG WITH THE OTHERS,  
ARE BRUCE (BATMAN) WAYNE, POLICEWOMAN  
PAT POWELL, AND HER FATHER--LT.-DET. MIKE  
POWELL...

FROM  
BUBBLES  
TO BAUBLES!  
HA, HA!

REALLY! THIS KIND  
OF "FRIVOLITY" IS IN  
BAD TASTE... SO  
MUCH UNLIKE  
WAYNE!

THIS IS NOT "FRIVOLITY"!  
THE GROUNDS ARE  
MINED WITH EXPLOSIVES!  
ONE WRONG MOVE... AND  
THE PLACE WILL AUTO-  
MATICALLY BLOW UP!  
ONLY MY MEN AND I  
KNOW THE SAFE  
PASSAGEWAYS!



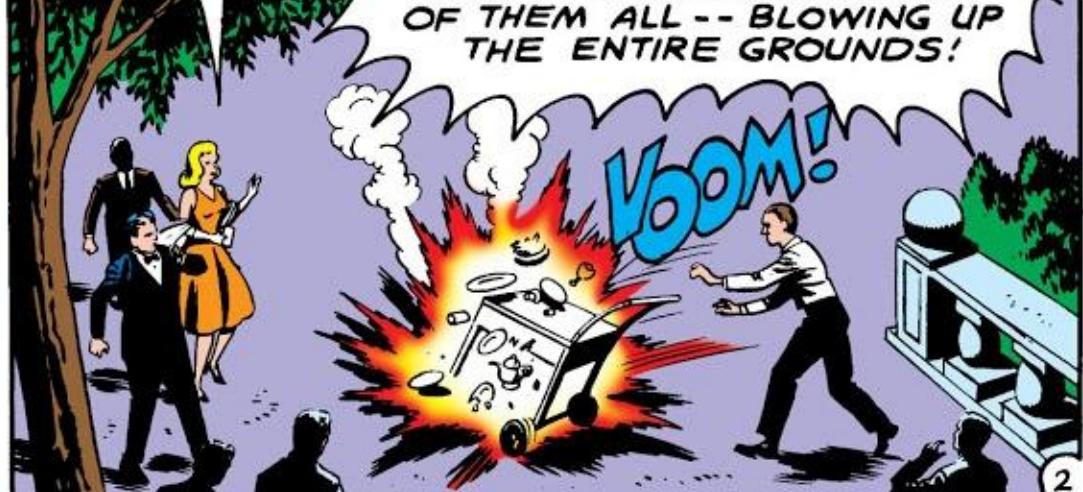
IT'S A  
COLOSSAL  
BLUFF!  
IF WAYNE  
WILL DO  
NOTHING...  
I WILL...

I SEE YOU NEED A  
SLIGHT DEMONSTRATION!  
REMAIN MOTIONLESS!  
BUT LOOK AT WHERE  
LT. POWELL IS  
STANDING...

ONE OF THE WAITERS ROLLS A SERVING CART  
TOWARD THE DETECTIVE AND...

OH! IF DAD  
HAD SO MUCH  
AS MOVED...

THAT "SAMPLE" SMALL MINE WAS  
ISOLATED, BUT IF ONE OF THE  
OTHERS GOES OFF, IT'LL  
TRIGGER A CHAIN REACTION  
OF THEM ALL -- BLOWING UP  
THE ENTIRE GROUNDS!



THEN, APPEARING FROM THE SHADOWS, AN IMMACULATELY DRESSED MAN, MASKED...

AS YOUR WALLETS AND JEWELS ARE BEING REMOVED, PLEASE DON'T GET ANY FOOLISH NOTIONS...



WHEN THE LAST GRAINS OF SAND FROM THIS HOURGLASS RUN OUT, YOU CAN MAKE A MOVE -- THE MINES AUTOMATICALLY WILL BE RENDERED HARMLESS! BY THEN, WE'LL BE FAR AWAY!



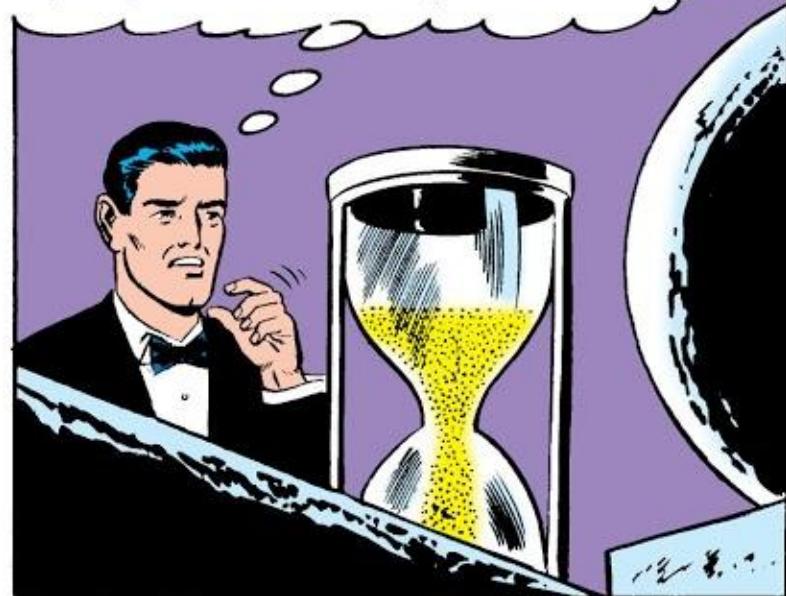
AS THE CROOKS DEPART WITH THEIR LOOT...

WHAT A THING TO HAPPEN TO ME! HERE I AM, SECRETLY BATMAN, AND CAN'T RISK MAKING A MOVE TO HELP MY GUESTS!

FINALLY, WHEN THE LAST GRAINS OF SAND SPILL INTO THE BOTTOM CONTAINER OF THE HOURGLASS, PAT POWELL ONCE MORE MOVES TOWARD BRUCE WAYNE -- BUT --

NO MORE TIME FOR SOCIAL ACTIVITIES, DETECTIVE POWELL! LET'S MOVE! WE'VE GOT A CASE ON OUR HANDS!

SO CLOSE -- SO VERY CLOSE -- BUT AGAIN I MISS MEETING BRUCE!



DON'T WORRY, PAT -- BATMAN'S ALSO GOING TO BE ON THIS CASE! AND WHEN IT'S WRAPPED UP, WELL... LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS! WE'RE BOUND TO MEET... SOMETIME!

AFTER EXCUSING HIS GUESTS, AND POSTPONING THE CHARITY BALL FOR A LATER DATE, BRUCE WAYNE ENTERS HIS HOUSE AND TAKES AN ELEVATOR DOWN TO THE BATCAVE WITH DICK GRAYSON...

HOW COULD CROOKED WAITERS GET ON THE ESTATE? YOU'VE USED THE SAME CATERER MANY TIMES -- AND HE ALWAYS SCREENS THE MEN HE HIRES!

RIGHT -- AND WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG THIS TIME! WE'RE SEEING THE CATERER TONIGHT!



AS THE BATMOBILE STARTS UP  
THE INCLINE TO THE SECRET  
EXIT...

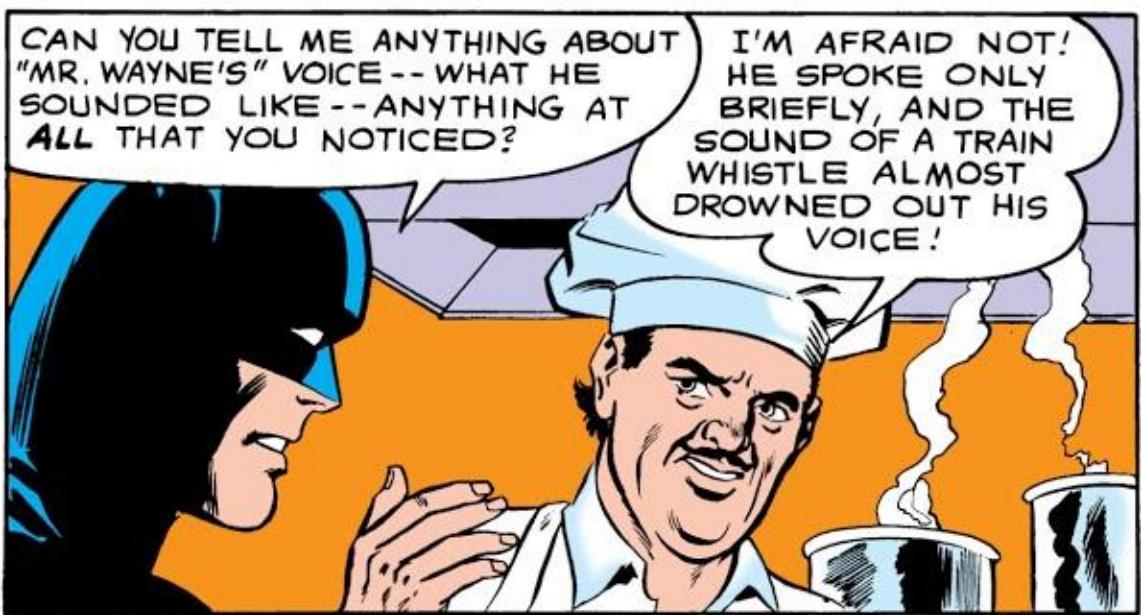
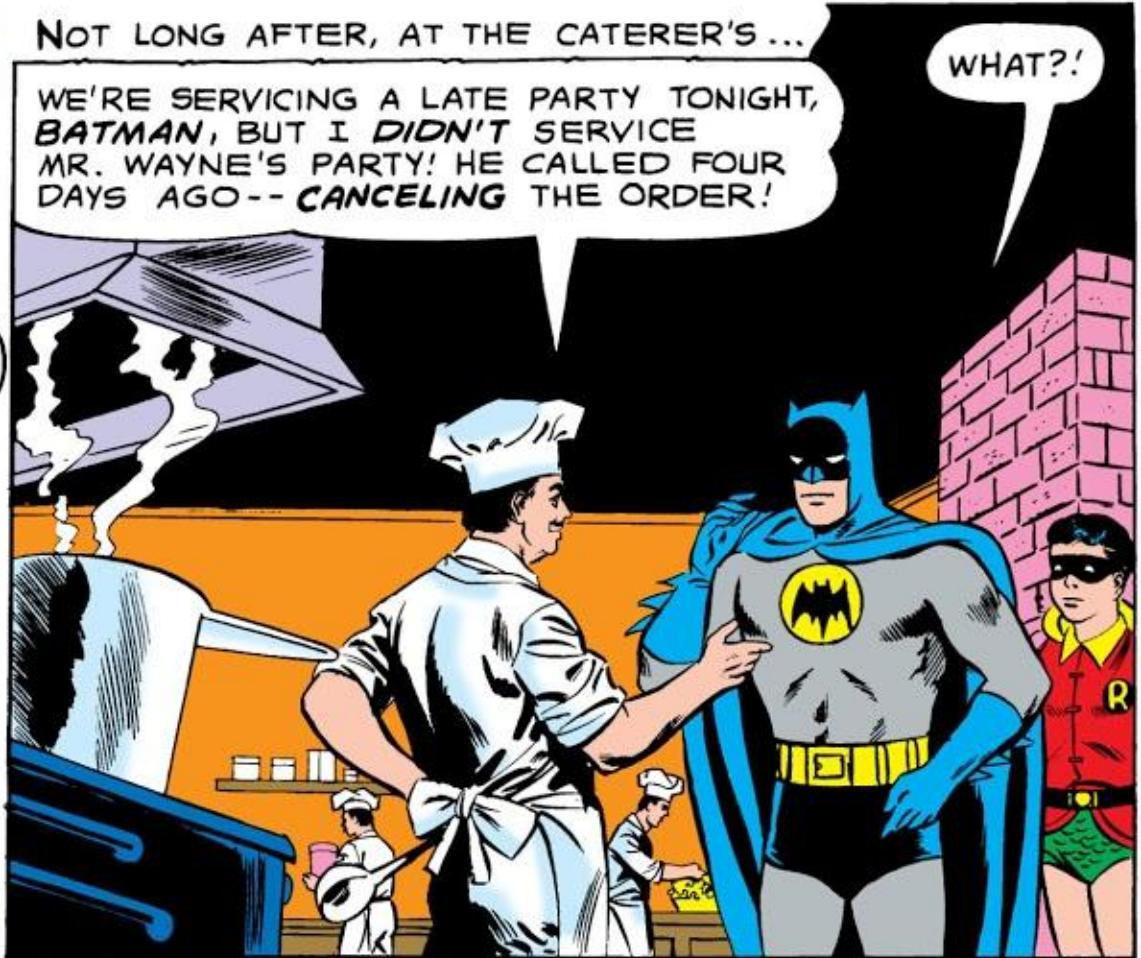
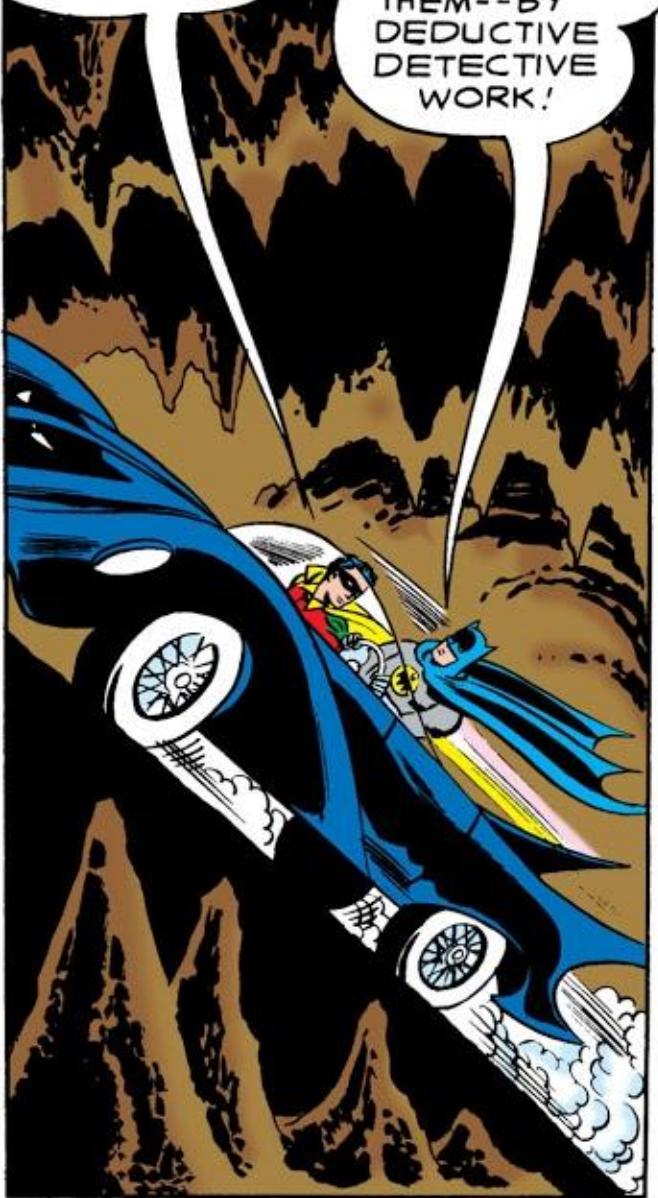
THIS CHECKING UP  
ON PEOPLE MIGHT  
BE OKAY, BUT I'M  
ITCHING FOR ACTION!  
I'D LIKE TO TANGLE  
WITH THOSE  
CROOKS!

IN  
TIME,  
**ROBIN!**  
BUT  
FIRST,  
WE'VE  
GOT TO LOCATE  
THEM--BY  
DEDUCTIVE  
DETECTIVE  
WORK!

NOT LONG AFTER, AT THE CATERER'S...

WE'RE SERVICING A LATE PARTY TONIGHT,  
**BATMAN**, BUT I **DIDN'T** SERVICE  
MR. WAYNE'S PARTY! HE CALLED FOUR  
DAYS AGO-- **CANCELING** THE ORDER!

WHAT?!



WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD-- OTHER THAN A HEARTY THANKS-- THE CRIME-FIGHTERS RACE OUT TO THE **BATMOBILE**...

WE MUST FIND A **RAILROAD CROSSING**-- AND THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THEM ON THE OUTSKIRTS-- BUT HOW MANY HAVE A TOWER CLOCK NEARBY, THAT RUNS AN HOUR BEHIND TIME?

NUMEROUS CLOCKS AREN'T MOVED AHEAD-- OR BACK-- ON TIME CHANGES! WE'RE NOW ON **DAYLIGHT SAVING**, AND FOUR O'CLOCK OUR TIME WOULD BE **THREE O'CLOCK EASTERN STANDARD TIME**!

YES, COMMISSIONER, WE'RE ON THE CHARITY BALL ROBBERY CASE RIGHT NOW! AND, LISTEN-- YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP US!

SEE IF YOUR MEN CAN DIG UP THE NAME OF A TOWN WITH A RAILROAD CROSSING NEAR WHICH IS A TOWER CLOCK STILL RUNNING ON **EASTERN STANDARD TIME**!

THE HOT-LINE TELEPHONE! MUST BE COMMISSIONER GORDON!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS HAS TO DO WITH THE CASE, **BATMAN**-- BUT WE'LL GET ON IT RIGHT AWAY!

AND WITHIN MINUTES...

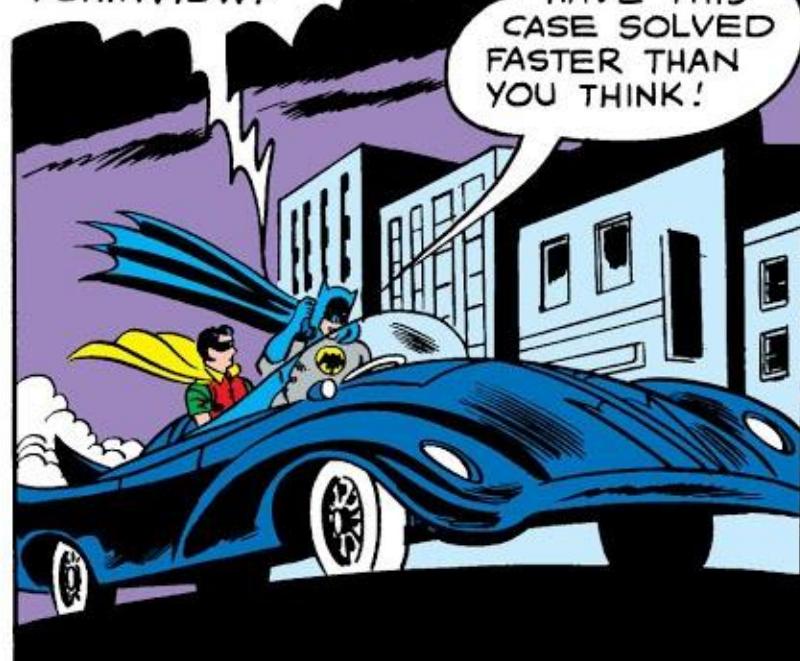
WE CHECKED OUR FILES AND CALLED THE RAILROAD PEOPLE, GOOD **BATMAN**! THE ONE TOWN THAT HAS WHAT YOU DESCRIBED IS **PLAINVIEW**!

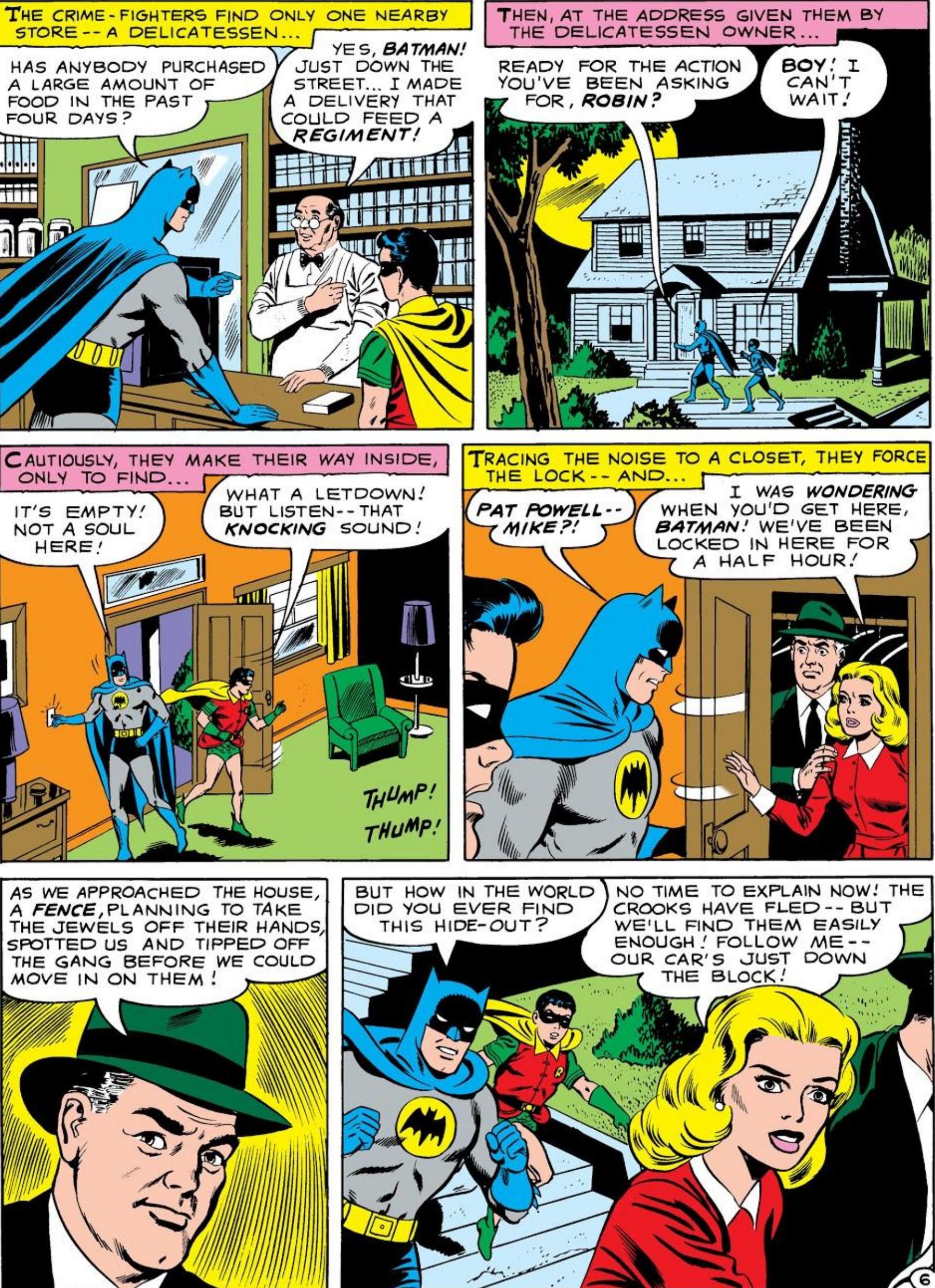
GOOD WORK, COMMISSIONER! WE MIGHT HAVE THIS CASE SOLVED FASTER THAN YOU THINK!

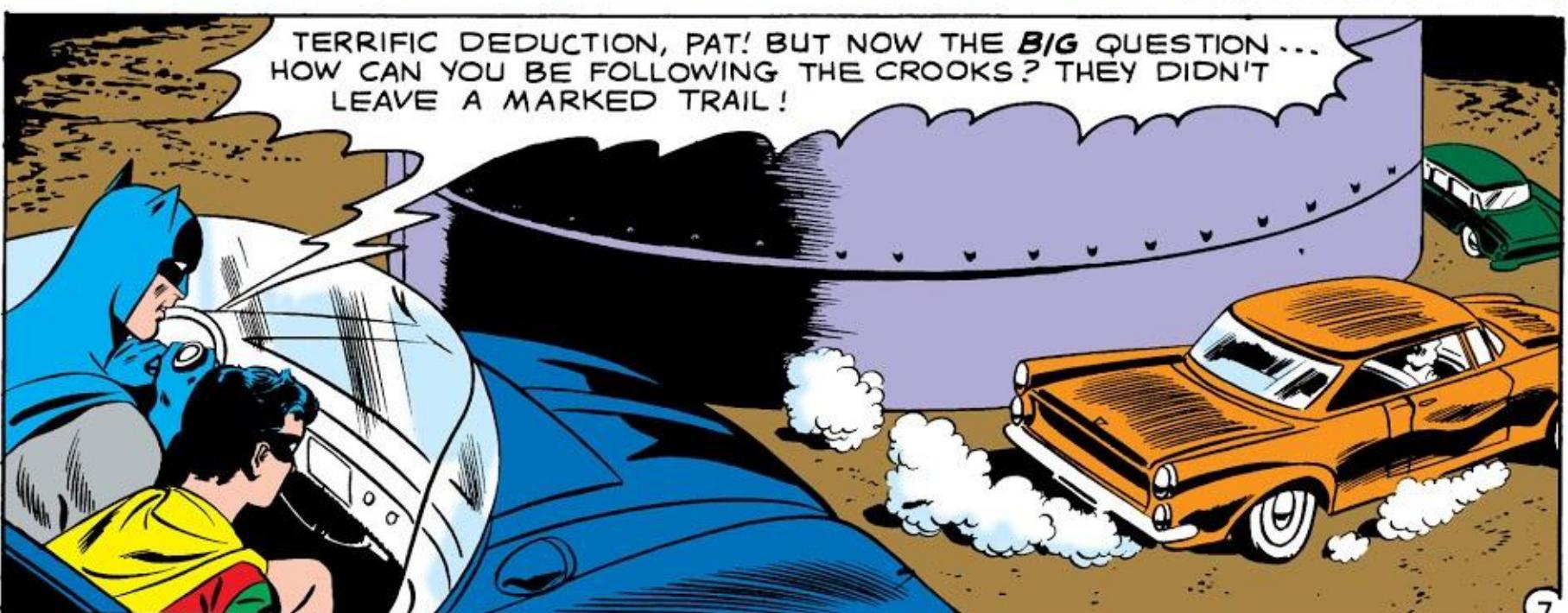
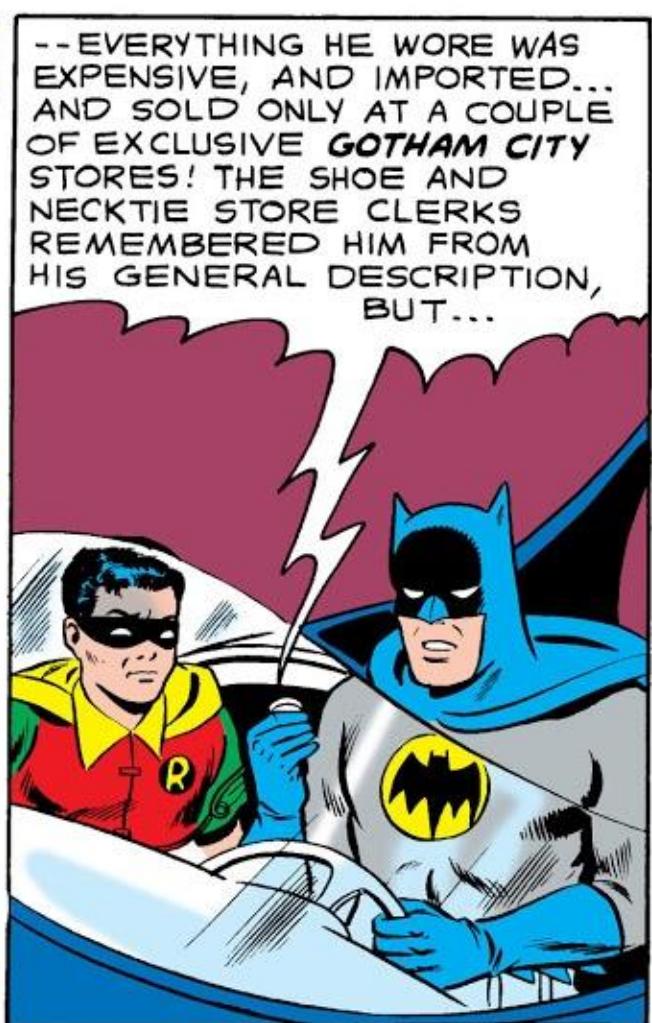
THE SPEEDY **BATMOBILE** IS SOON BRAKED TO A HALT IN THE **GOTHAM CITY** SUBURB OF **PLAINVIEW**, AND...

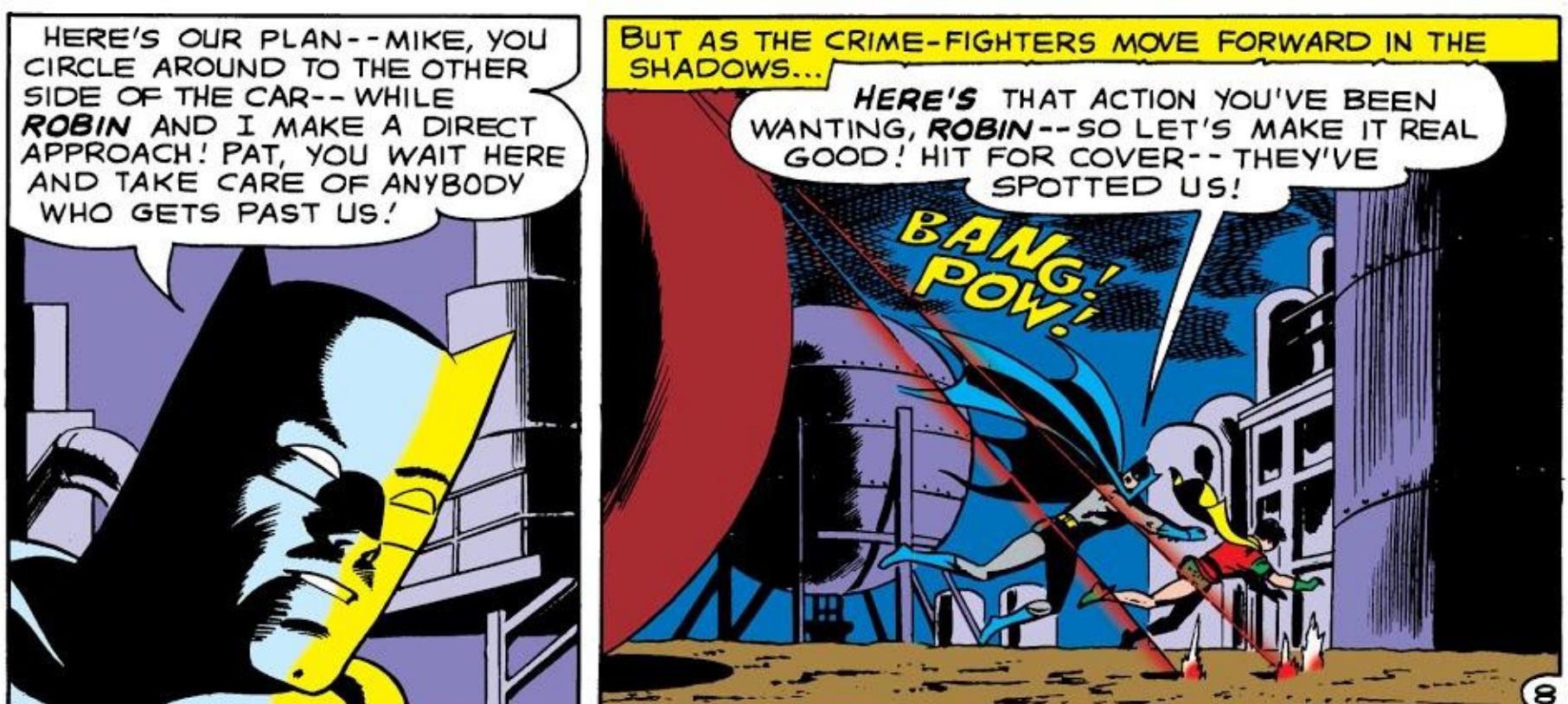
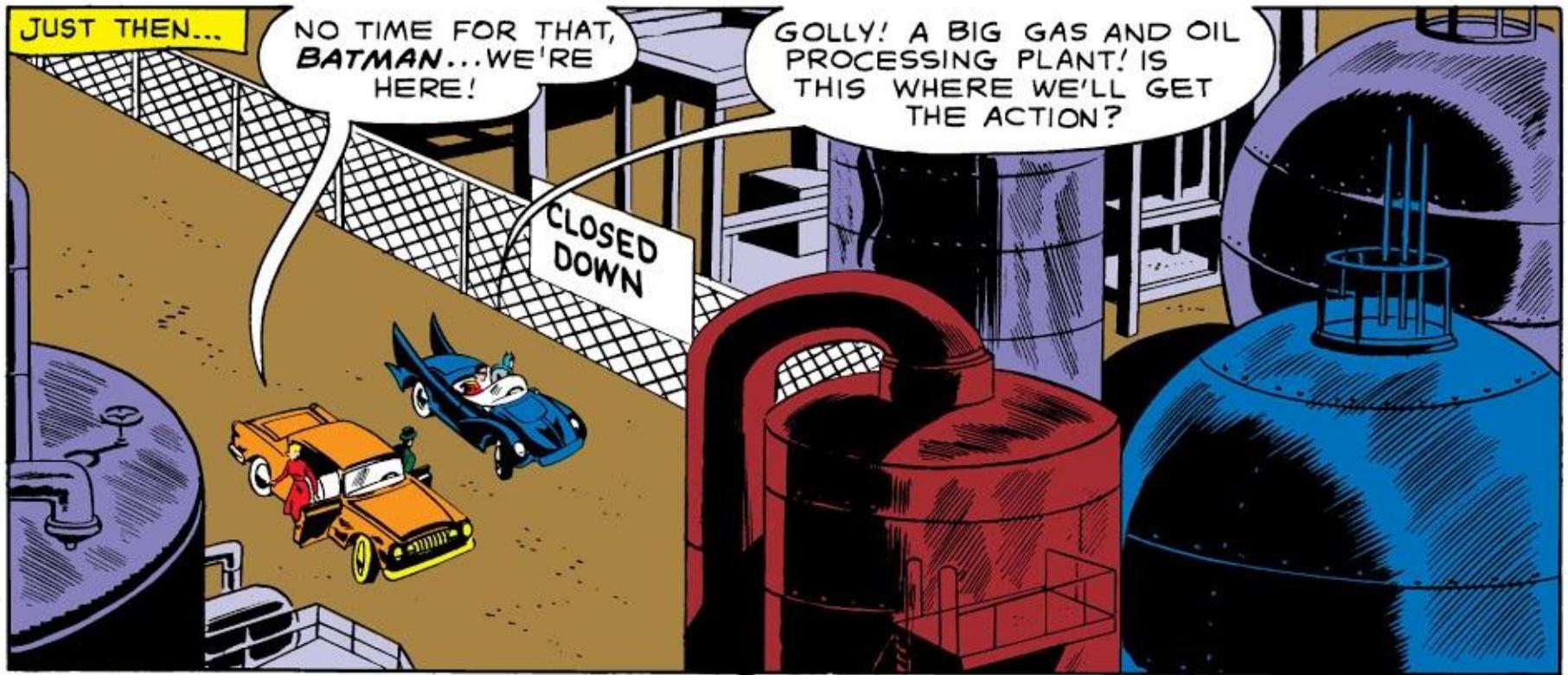
THERE'S THE RAILROAD CROSSING-- AND THE ONE-HOUR-SLOW CLOCK, ATOP CITY HALL! NOW-- LET'S FIND THE NEAREST FOOD STORE!

ACTION COMING UP AT LAST!









ONE MAN, THE FENCE, PANICS AND RUNS FOR IT--BUT...

HUH?  
A  
DAME...

NOT A "DAME"--A  
POLICEWOMAN! I'LL JUST GIVE  
YOU A FAST "FLYING WALTZ"--  
AND PUT THE CUFFS ON YOU!

ANOTHER GANG MEMBER--ONE OF THE  
"WAITERS"--TRIES TO SNEAK-PUNCH LT. MIKE  
POWELL FROM BEHIND, AND...

ULLLPSS!  
HOW DID  
YOU--?

I SAW THE SHADOW OF  
THIS CHARACTER COMING UP  
FROM THE REAR...WAITED  
TILL HE GOT WITHIN REACH!

MEANWHILE...

OUR PLAN'S  
WORKING! BATMAN  
HAD ME COME UP HERE  
FROM THE OTHER  
SIDE, WHILE HE  
DRAWS THEIR FIRE!

THERE'S  
BATMAN!  
GET HIM!

HE  
DUCKED  
INTO THE  
SHADOWS--  
BUT KEEP  
FIRING!  
MAYBE A  
LUCKY  
SHOT WILL  
TAG HIM!

NOW--I MAKE MY  
MOVE! I'VE BEEN  
ASKING FOR ACTION--  
AND THIS IS IT!

BANG!  
BANG



