

BATMAN
No.33

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE



BATMAN

FEB...MAR...



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

-THE BOY WONDER-



ONCE AGAIN THAT DROLL MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS, THE PENGUIN, CALLS UPON NATURE'S WINGED CREATURES TO UNLEASH BIZARRE BIRD-BANDITRY IN GOTHAM CITY... AND SOARS TO NEW CRIMINAL HEIGHTS.

BUT ONCE THE PENGUIN OPENS UP AN UMBRELLA, IT NEVER RAINS BUT IT POURS — BATMAN AND ROBIN! — WHO FLIT THROUGH THE NIGHT TO KILL SEVERAL BIRDS WITH ONE STONE IN THE MYSTERY-ADVENTURE OF —

"CRIME ON THE WING!"

BOB
KANE

IF GOTHAM CITY ISN'T THE CRIMINALS' HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS, IT'S BECAUSE OF THE EXCEEDINGLY PERSISTENT...

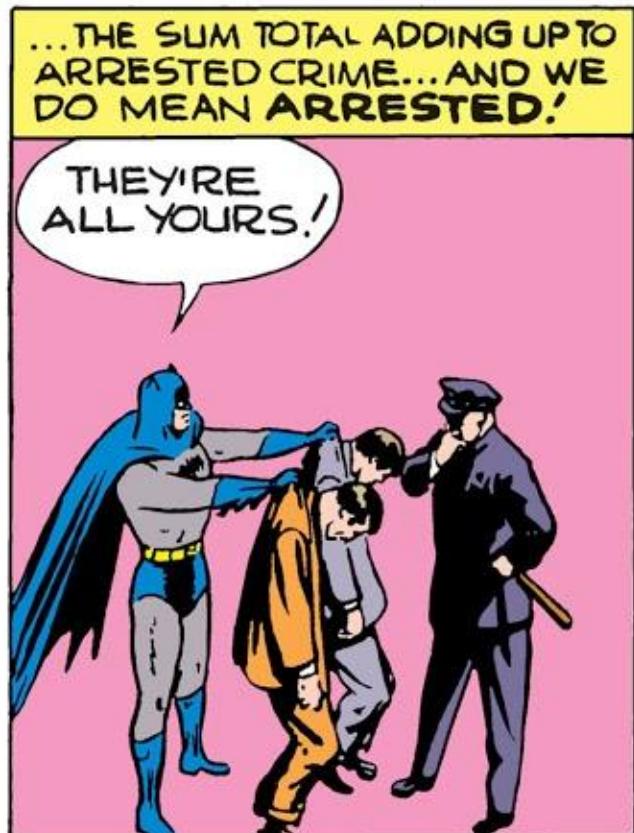
BATMAN!

...PLUS THE EquALLY ANNOYING...

ROBIN!

...THE SUM TOTAL ADDING UP TO ARRESTED CRIME... AND WE DO MEAN ARRESTED!

THEY'RE ALL YOURS!



WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE TROUBLED THOUGHTS OF MELANCHOLY MIKE, WILLIE THE WAG, AND RALPH THE ROOK!

I AIN'T HAPPY.

YEAH, MEL... IT'S GETTIN' SO A GUY CAN'T MAKE A DIS-HONEST LIVIN' NO MORE! HAW!



LOOK, ROOK, LET'S PULL THREE BIG JOBS AN' NET US ENOUGH DOUGH TO RETIRE!

OH, SURE. AN' WHAT'S BATMAN GOIN' TO BE DOIN':... PLAYIN' MUMBLY-PEG? HAW!

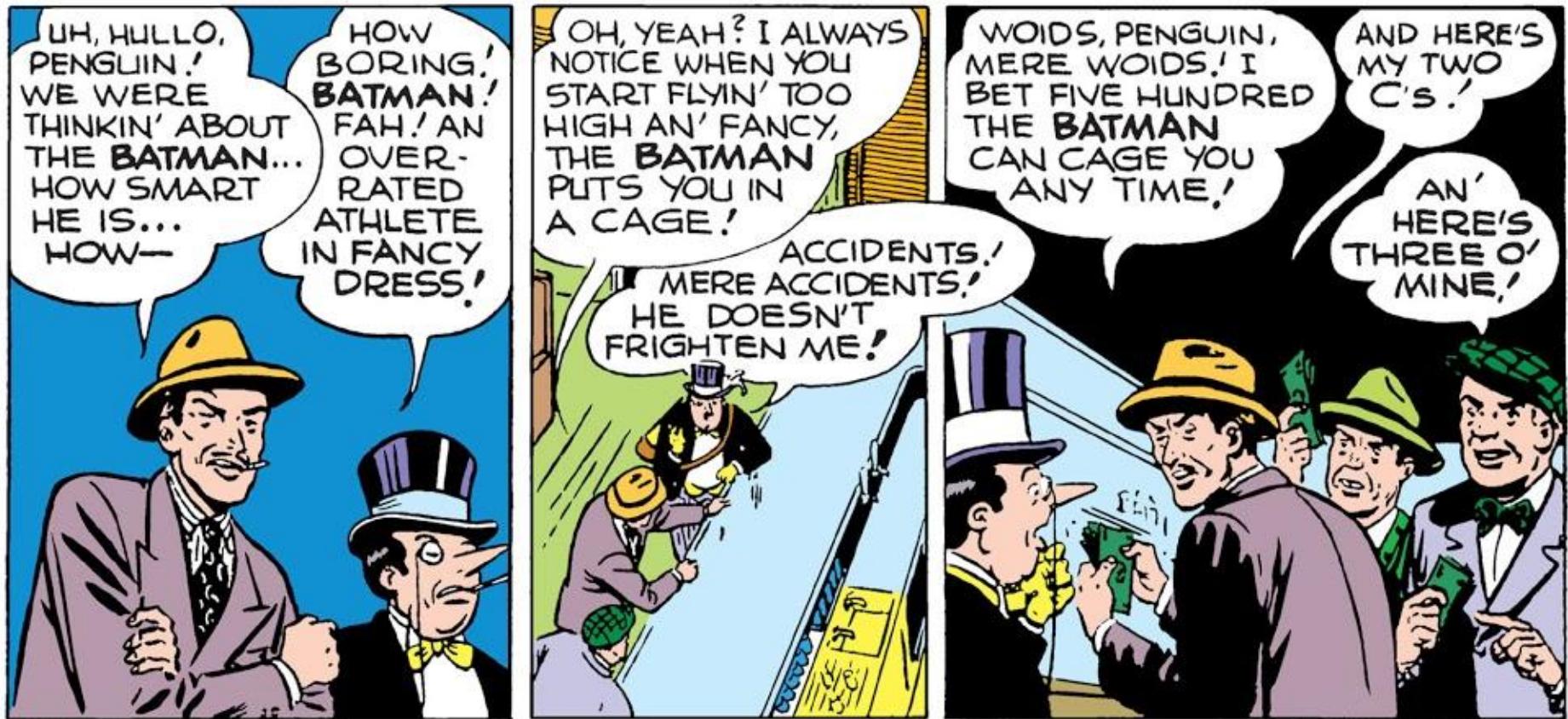


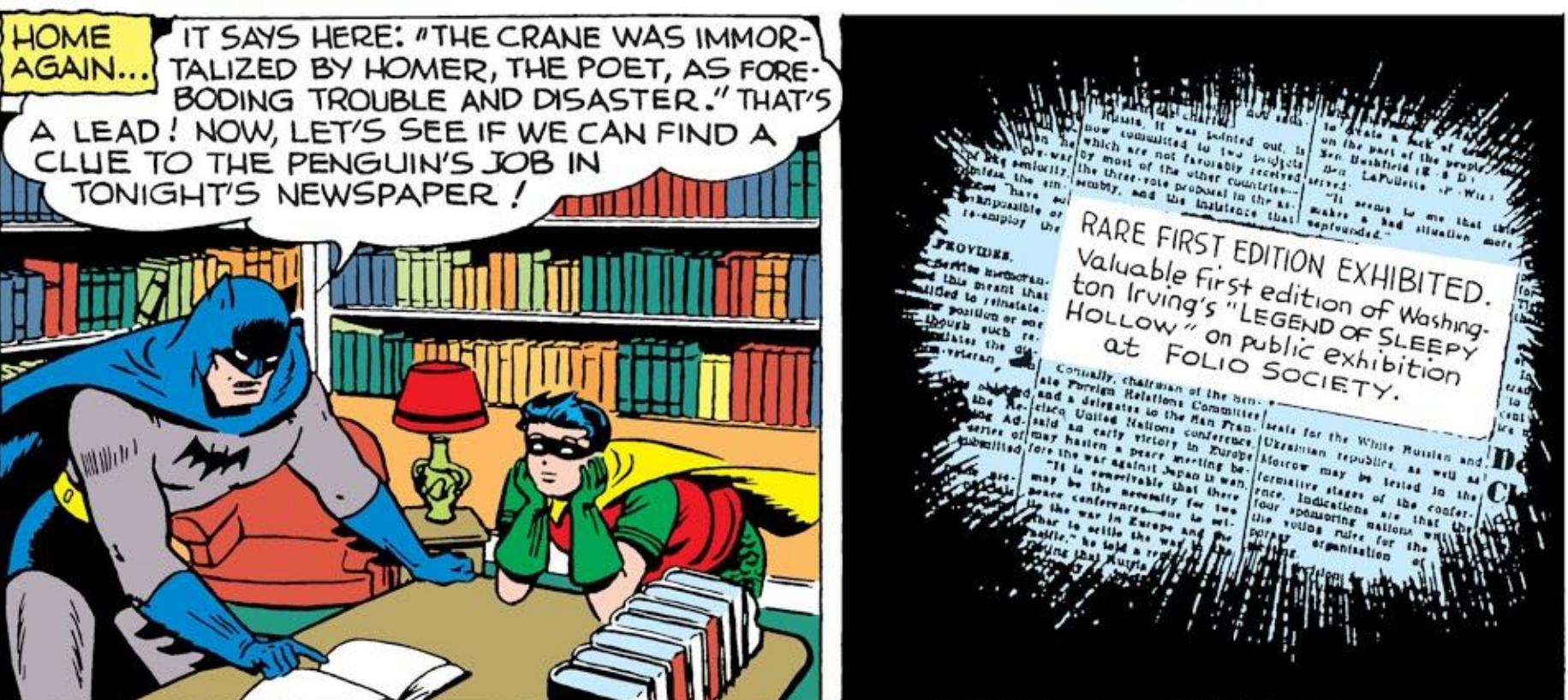
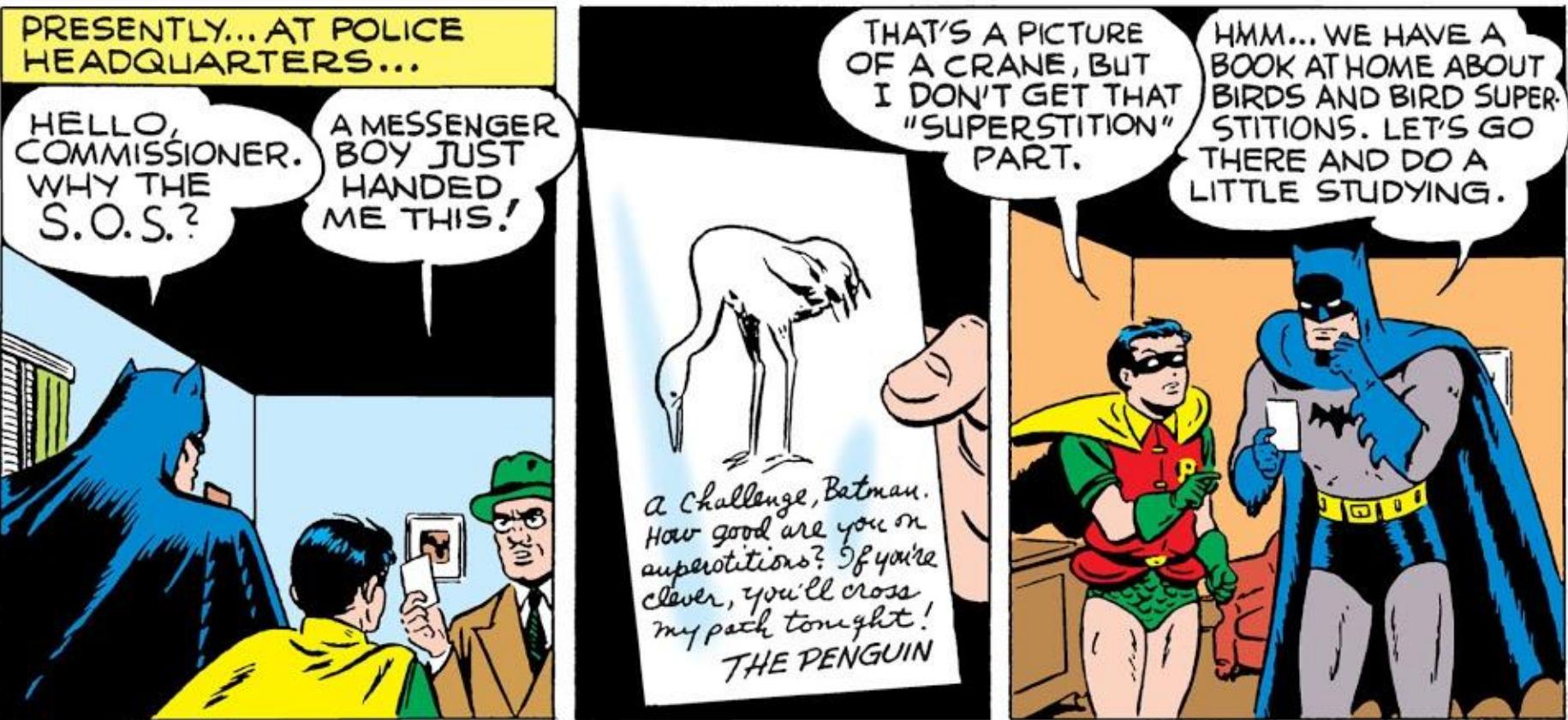
WILLIE'S RIGHT. WHAT WE NEED IS A SORT OF DECOY... SOME BIRD BATMAN WILL GO AFTER SO'S HE WON'T GO AFTER US -



AH, GREETINGS, GOONS... AND WHAT NEW CRIME HATCHES UNDER YOUR THATCHES?







AND NOW THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA MOVES INNOCENTLY ON THE GLASS, BUT NOT SO INNOCENT IS THE INGENIOUS GLASS-CUTTER SET IN ITS HANDLE!

SMASHED GLASS WOULD SET OFF A BURGLAR ALARM! THIS METHOD IS EVER SO MUCH BETTER...

GREETINGS, SMALL, DARK AND LOATHSOME!



VERY CLEVER, BATMAN! NOW FIGURE THIS ONE OUT!

... AND A NETWORK OF SILK AND UMBRELLA RIBS WINDS ABOUT THE BATMAN AS EFFECTIVELY AS A SPIDER'S WEB!



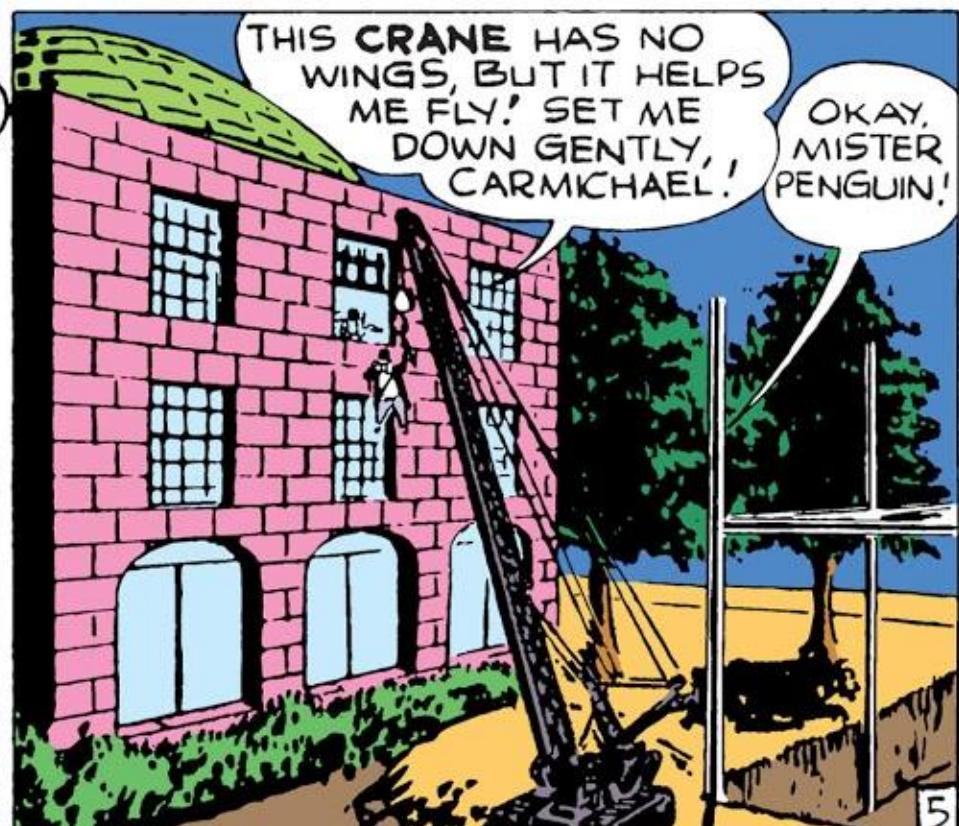
(I'M STILL HERE, PUDGY! HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!)

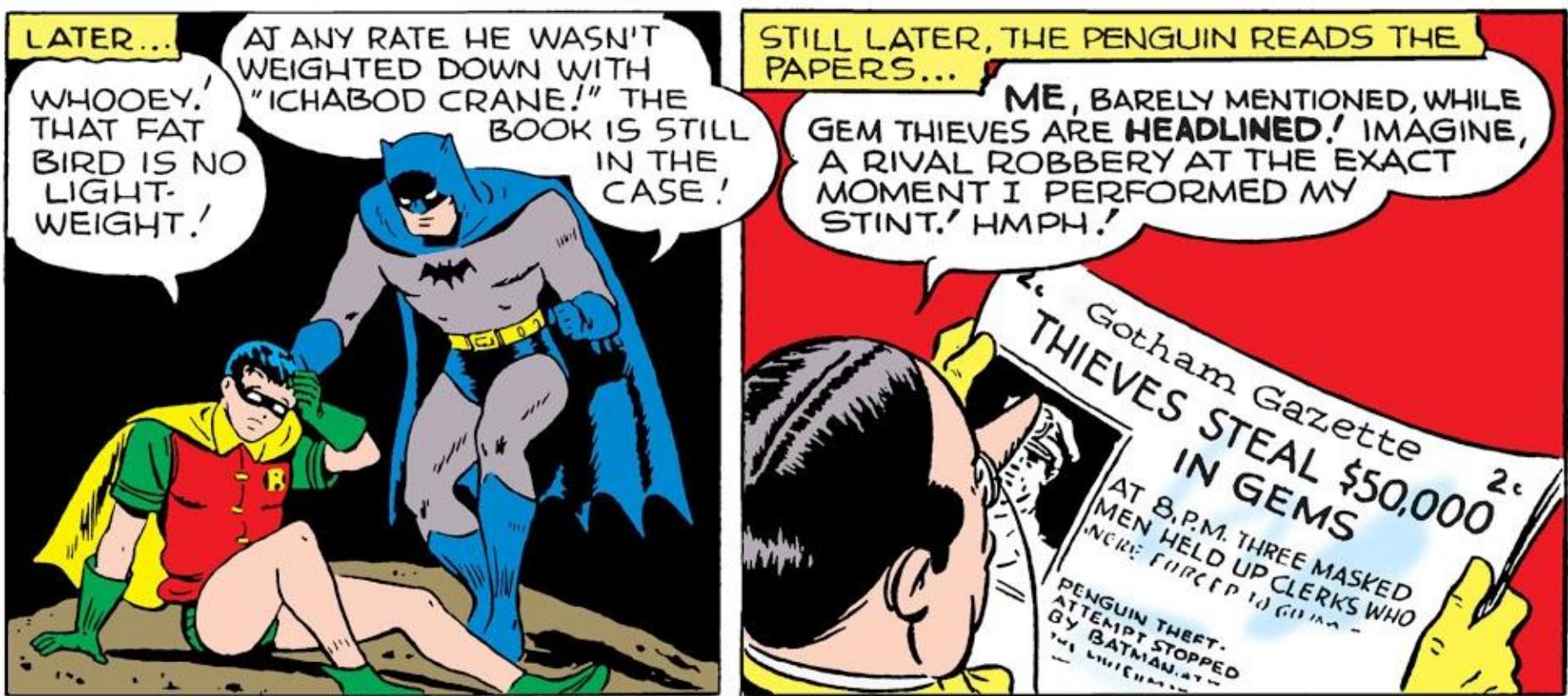
DON'T BE JUVENILE!



THIS CRANE HAS NO WINGS, BUT IT HELPS ME FLY! SET ME DOWN GENTLY, CARMICHAEL!

OKAY, MISTER PENGUIN!

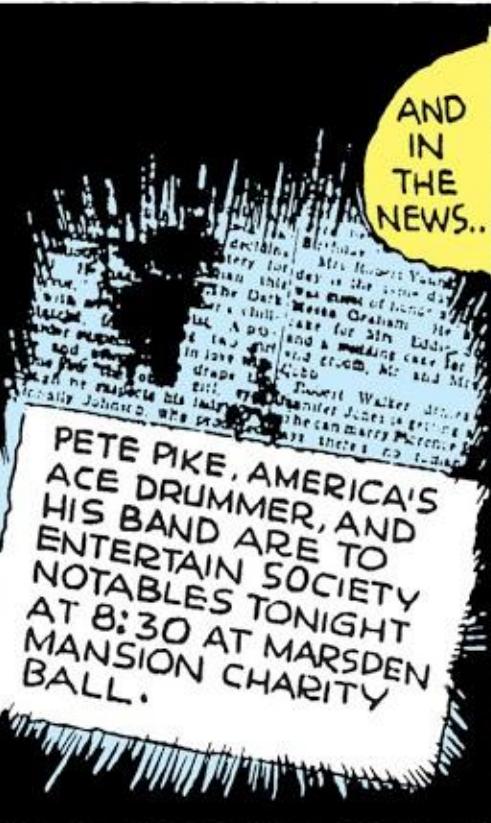




ONCE MORE THE BIRD-BOOK
IS CONSULTED...

"ANCIENT ROMANS CALLED
THE WOODPECKER 'PICUS,
THE THUNDERBIRD; BECAUSE
OF THE DRUMMING SOUND
HIS BEAK MADE ON TREES."

HMM... LET'S SEE
WHAT'S IN THE
PAPER...



PIKE... PICUS...
AND HE'S A
DRUMMER!
AND SOCIETY
FOLK WILL BE
RESPLENDENT
IN JEWELS!
THE PENGUIN
WOULDN'T WANT
A BETTER
SET-UP!

BUT AS BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAD
FOR MARSDEN MANSION THAT NIGHT...

CALLING ALL CARS... THREE
MEN SUSPICIOUSLY LOITER-
ING NEAR ACME
SILVER COMPANY
WAREHOUSE...
INVESTIGATE...

SAY, THAT'S
RIGHT NEARBY!
WE COULD
BEAT THE
POLICE CAR
TO IT!

IT MAY BE THOSE THREE JEWEL ROBBERS!
I'LL KEEP OUR DATE WITH THE PENGUIN!
YOU TAKE THE WHEEL AND SCOOT
OVER TO THAT
WAREHOUSE!

OKAY!

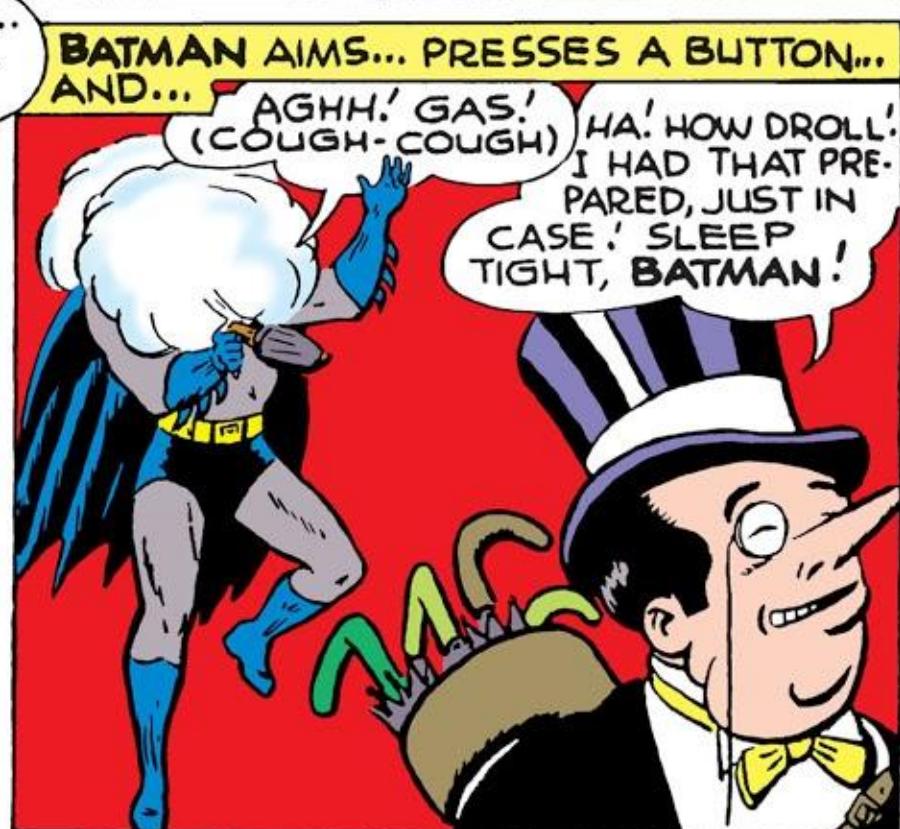
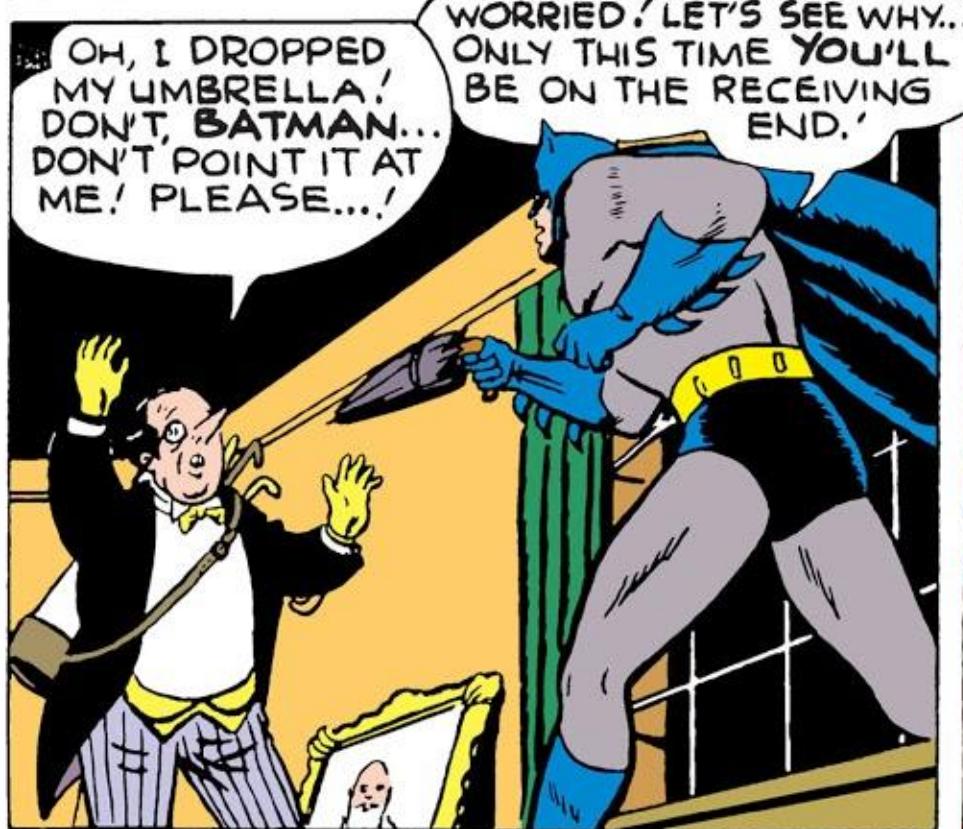


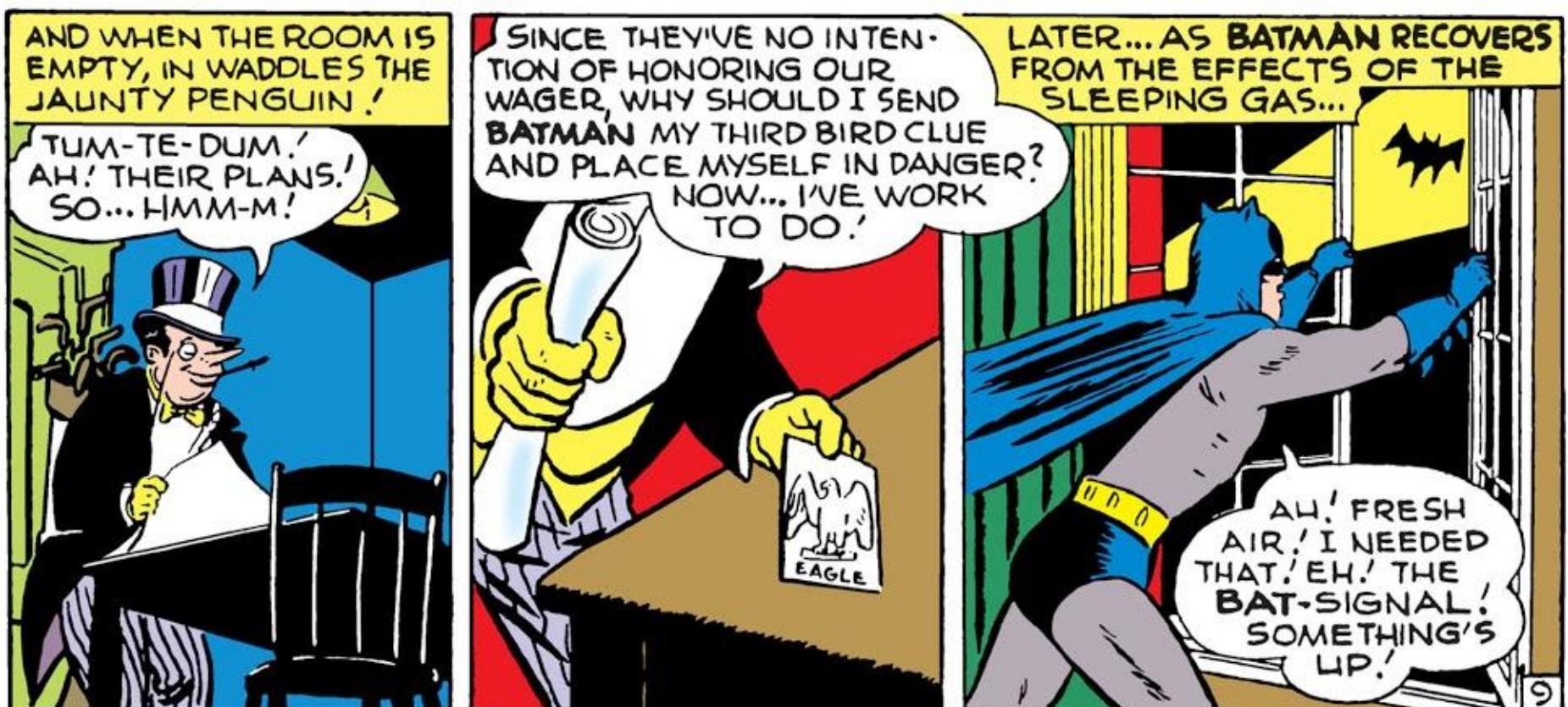
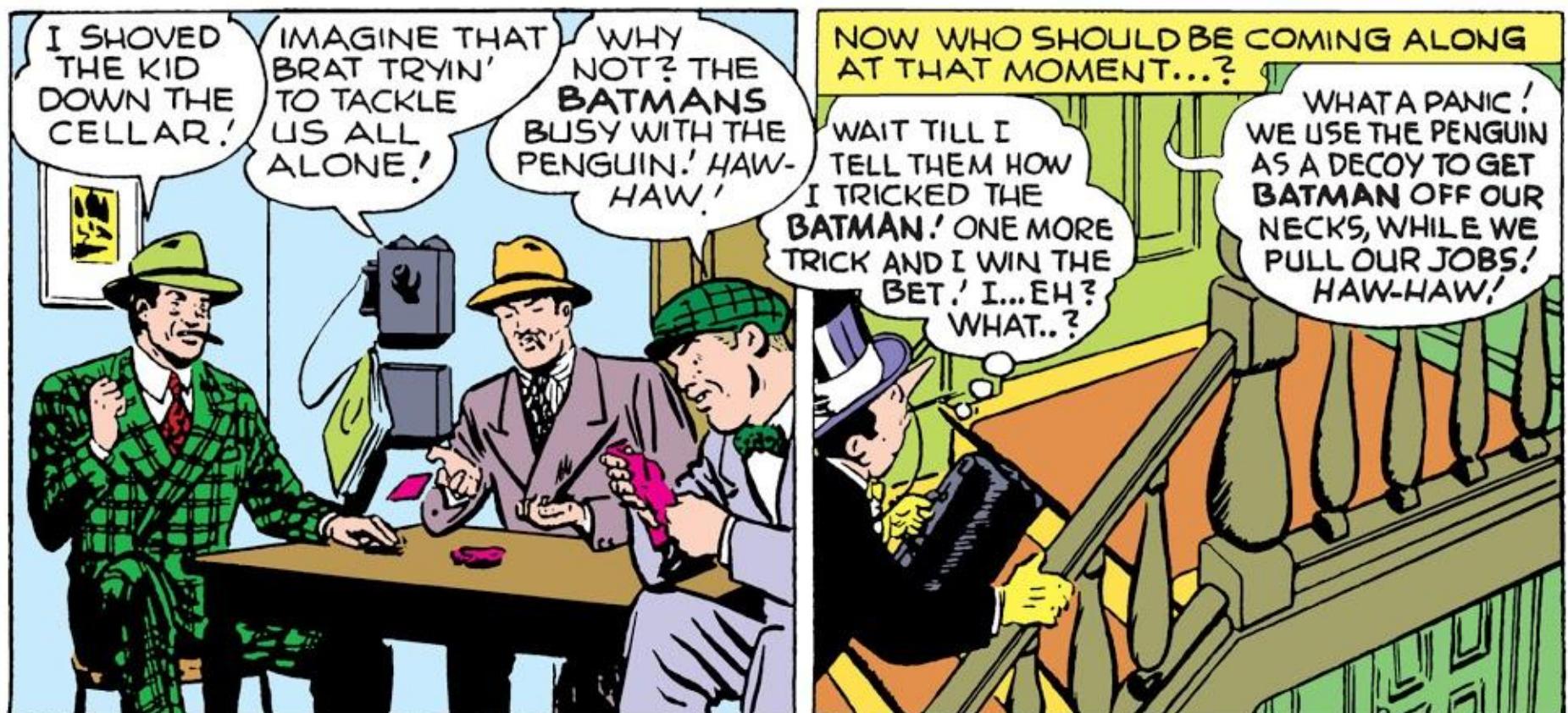
THE MARSDEN MANSION...

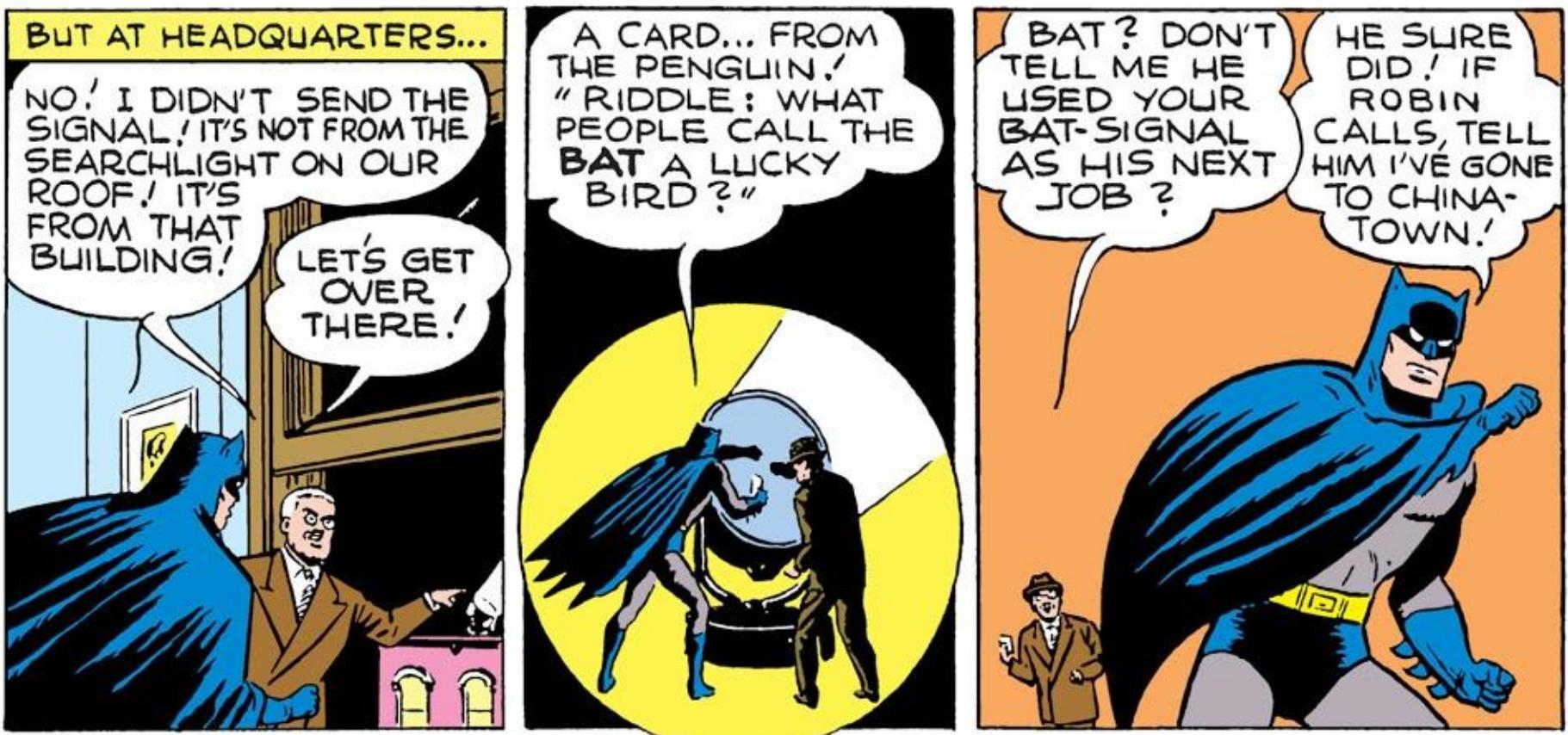
AND NOW
PETE PIKE WILL DO
HIS FAMOUS SOLO
NUMBER...
"DRUMMERBOY
HOLIDAY!"
TAKE IT,
PETE!

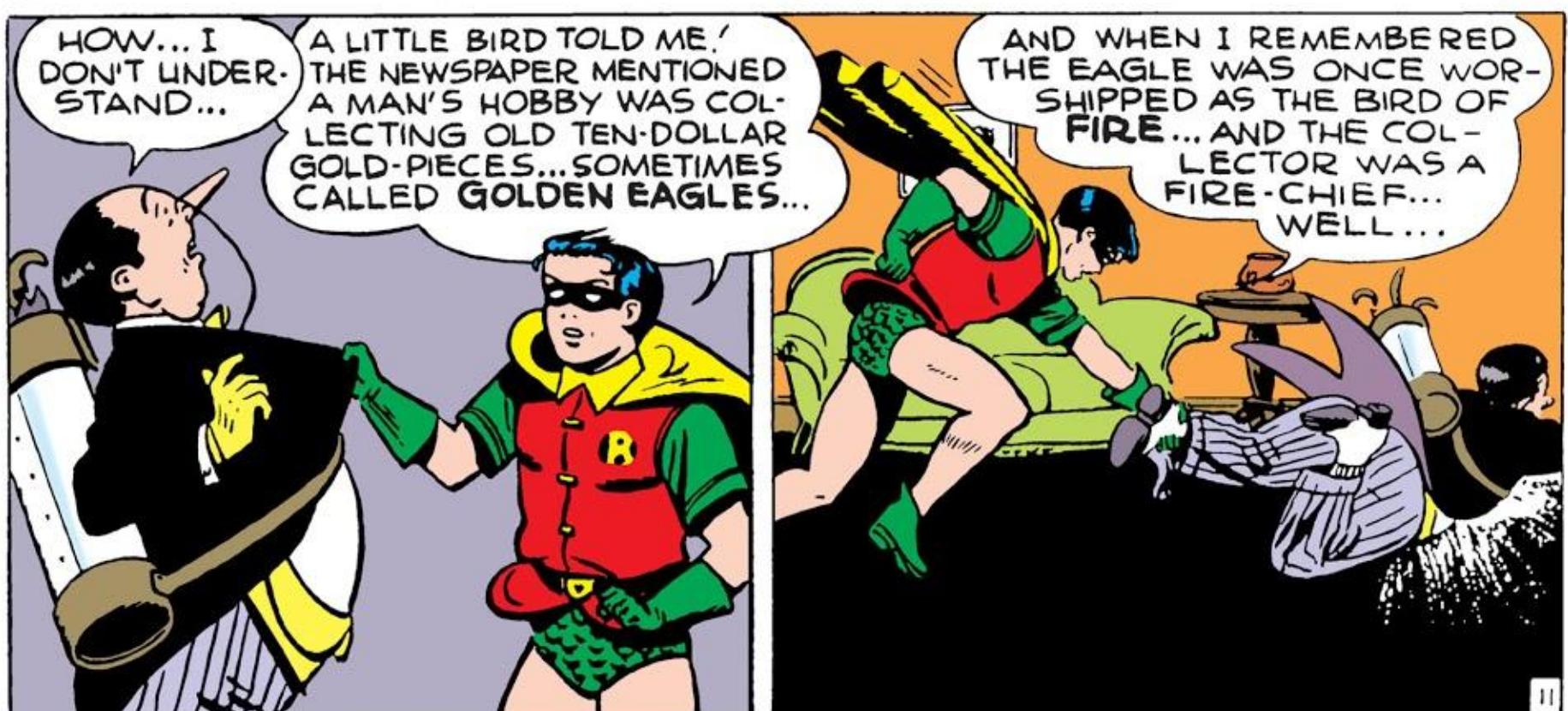
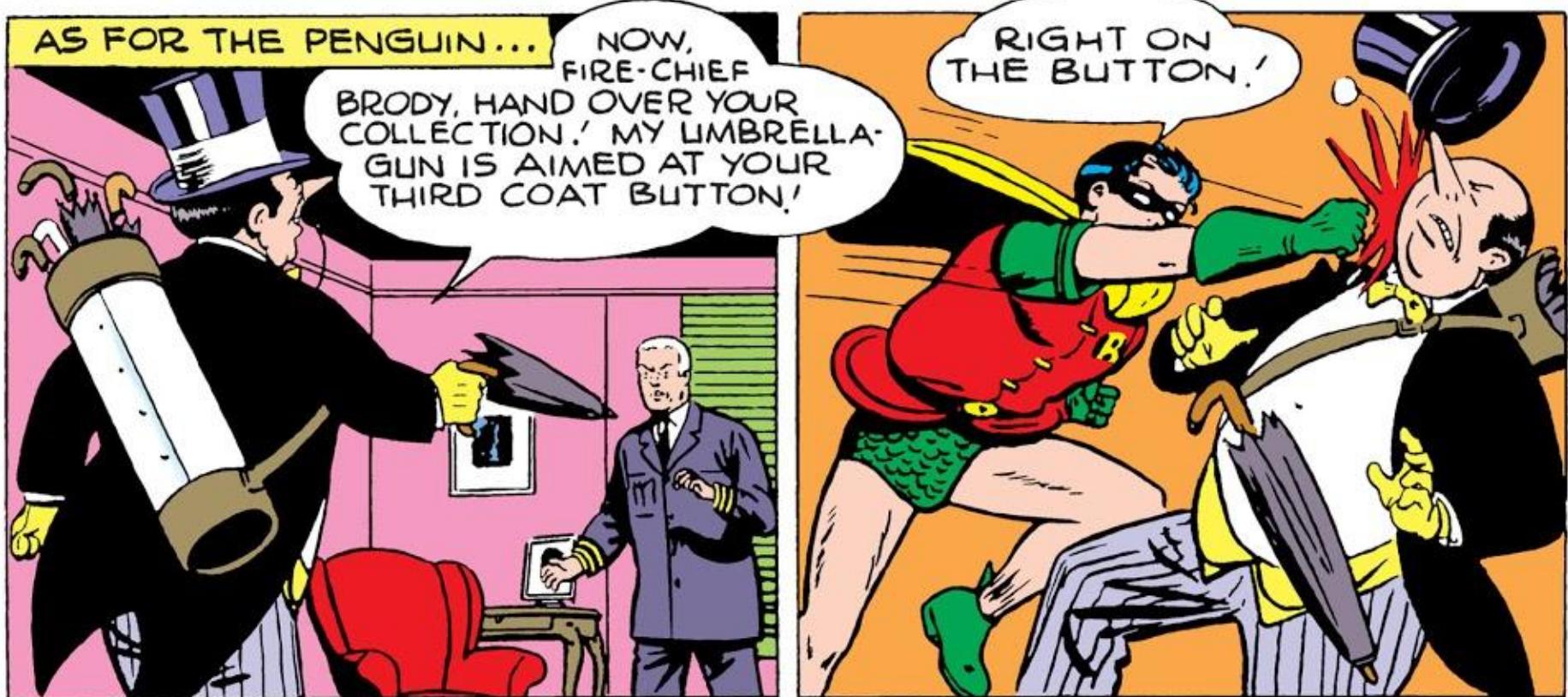
THE PENGUIN SEEMS TO BE
LATE... PETER PIKE CERTAINLY
CAN MAKE PLENTY OF
NOISE WITH THAT
DRUM. HMM...

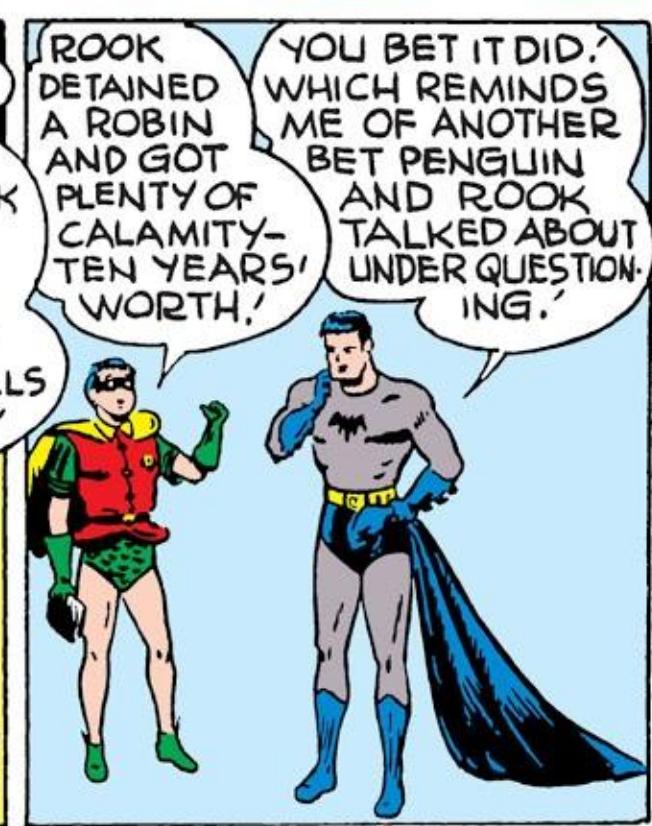
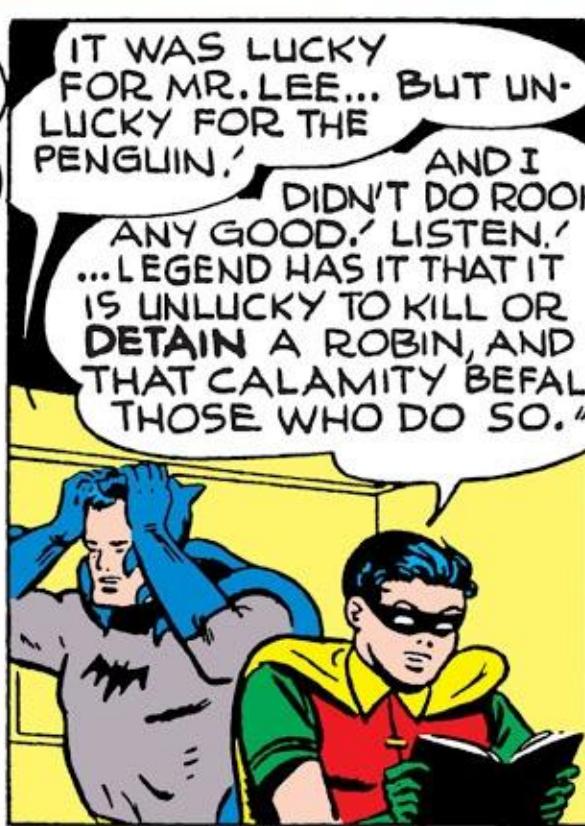
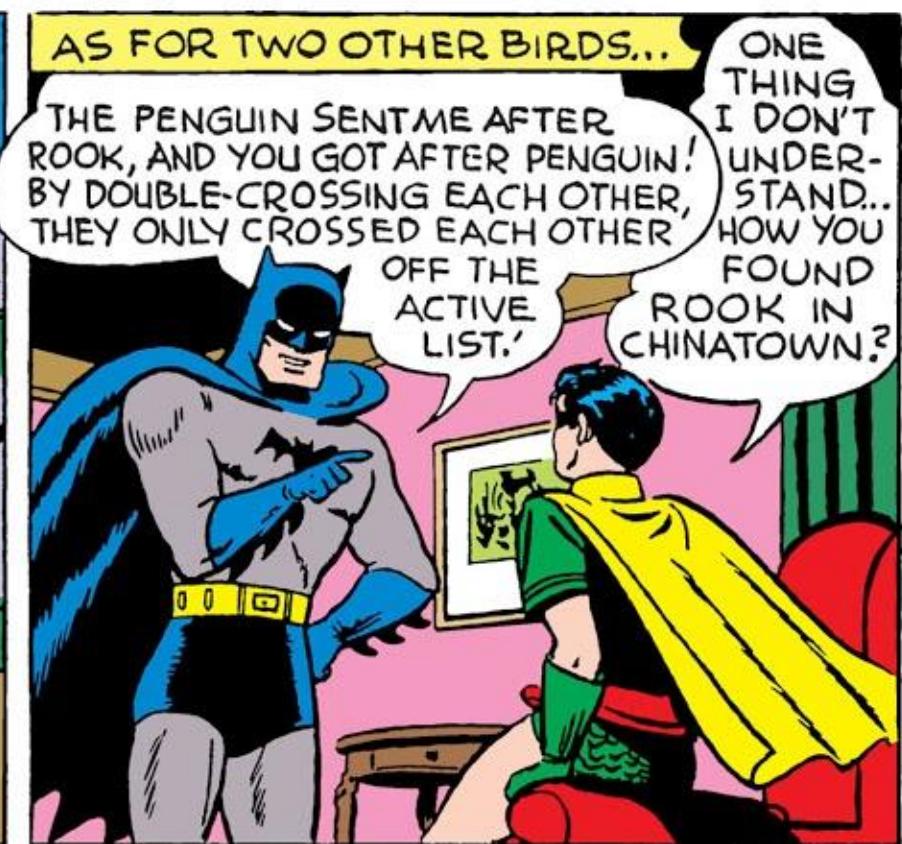












BATMAN

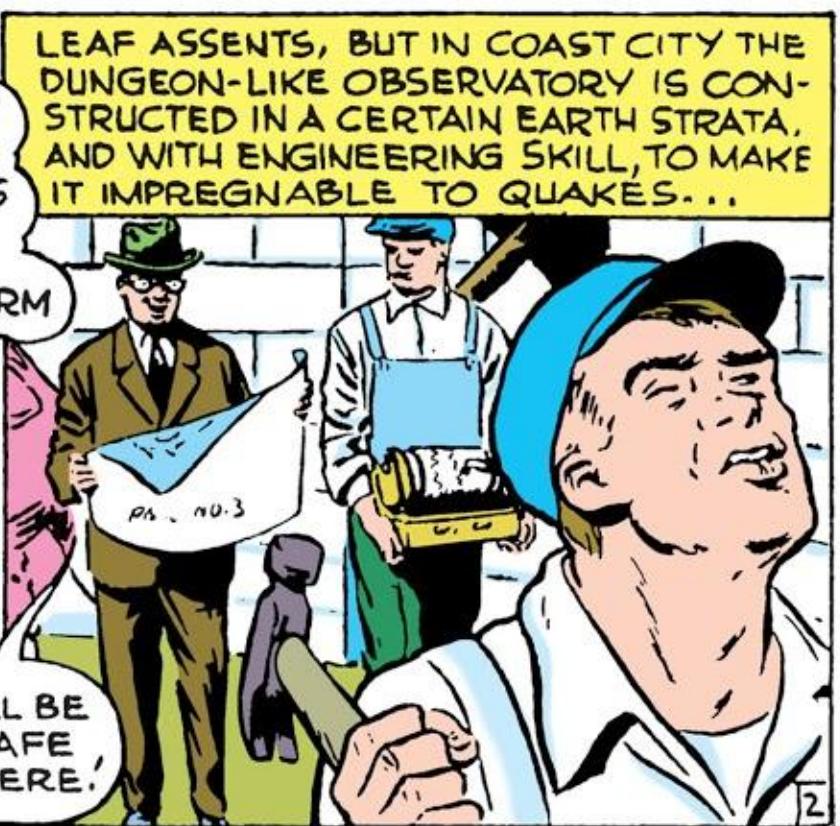
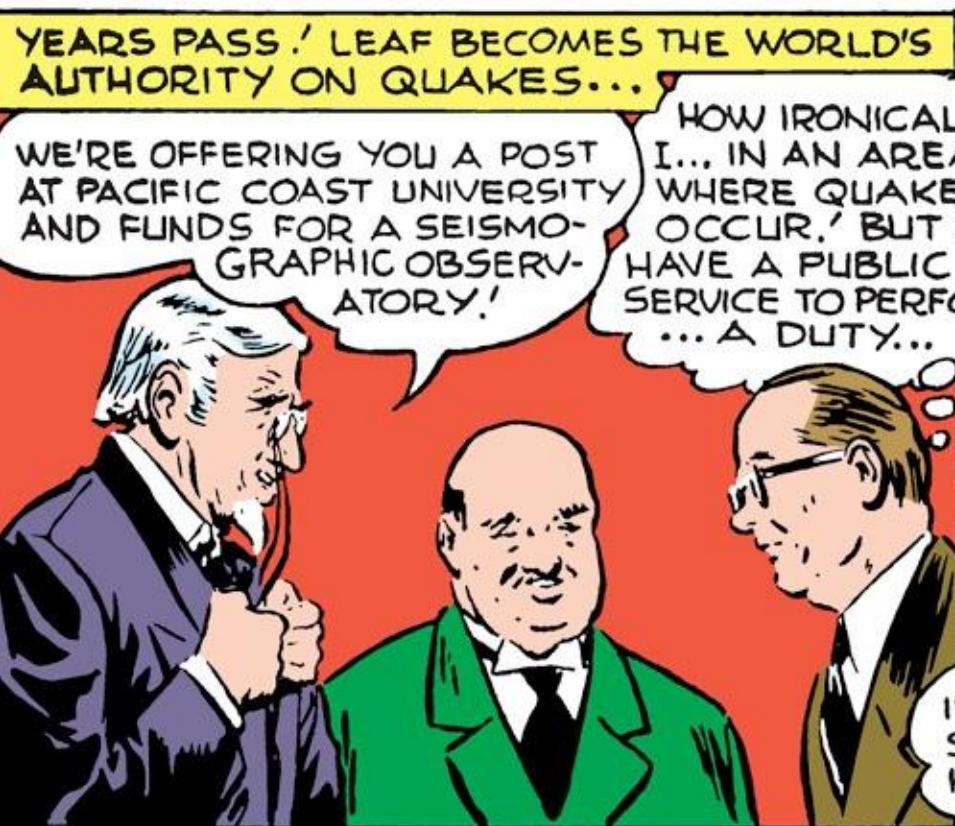
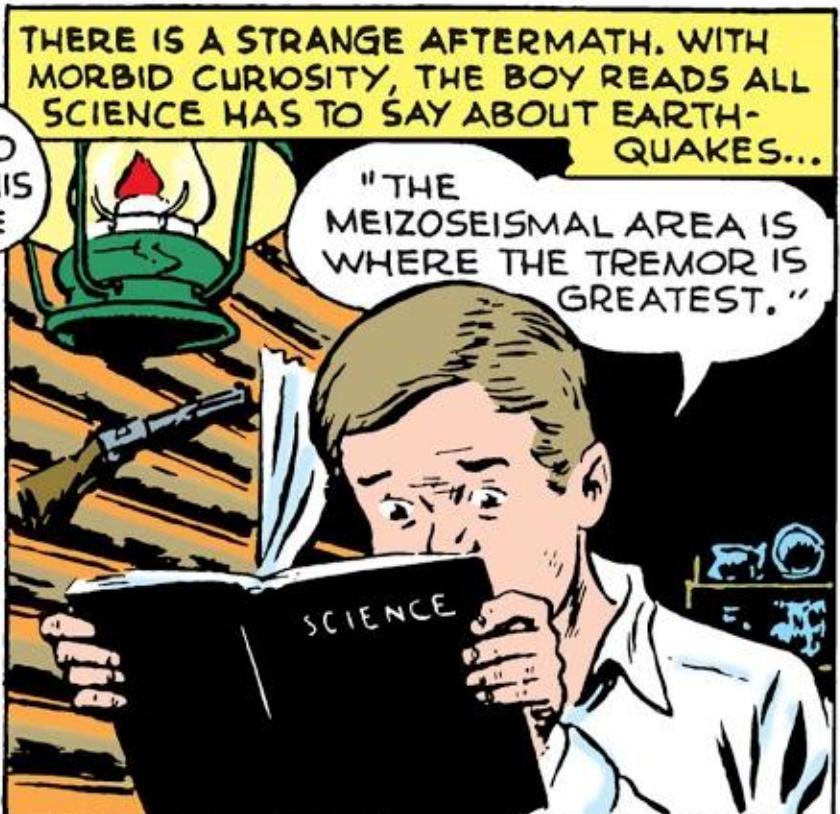
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB KANE



THE JACKAL LAUGHED—AND A CITY WAS DOOMED! THOUSANDS WOULD PERISH UNLESS THEY COULD BE WARNED IN TIME—AND THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW WERE BATMAN AND ROBIN—AND THEY WERE HELPLESS! SO THE JACKAL LAUGHED—UNAWARE THAT A SMALL MACHINE THAT MADE LITTLE TRACKS OF INK ON PAPER COULD MEAN A PEOPLE'S SALVATION AND THE TERRIFYING END OF HIS JACKAL PACK, THAT BAND OF SCAVENGERS KNOWN AS—

"The LOOTERS!"

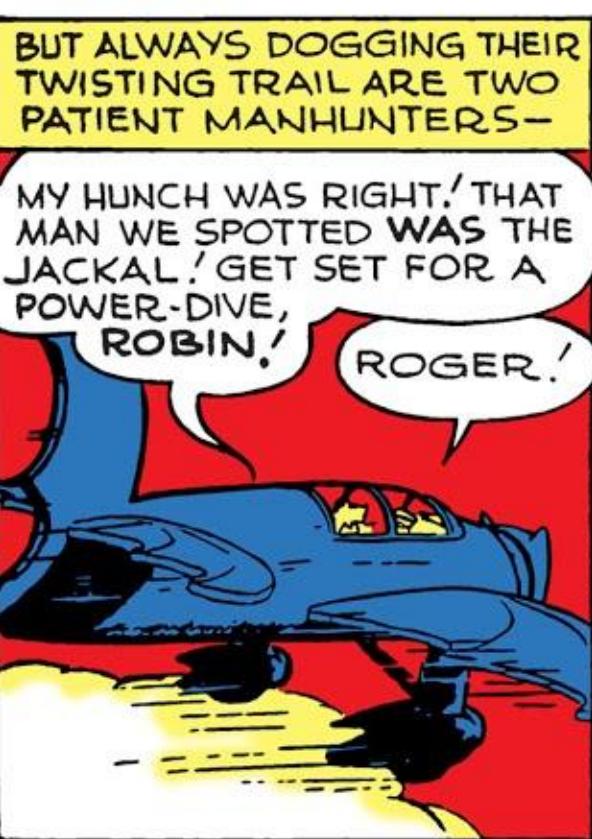


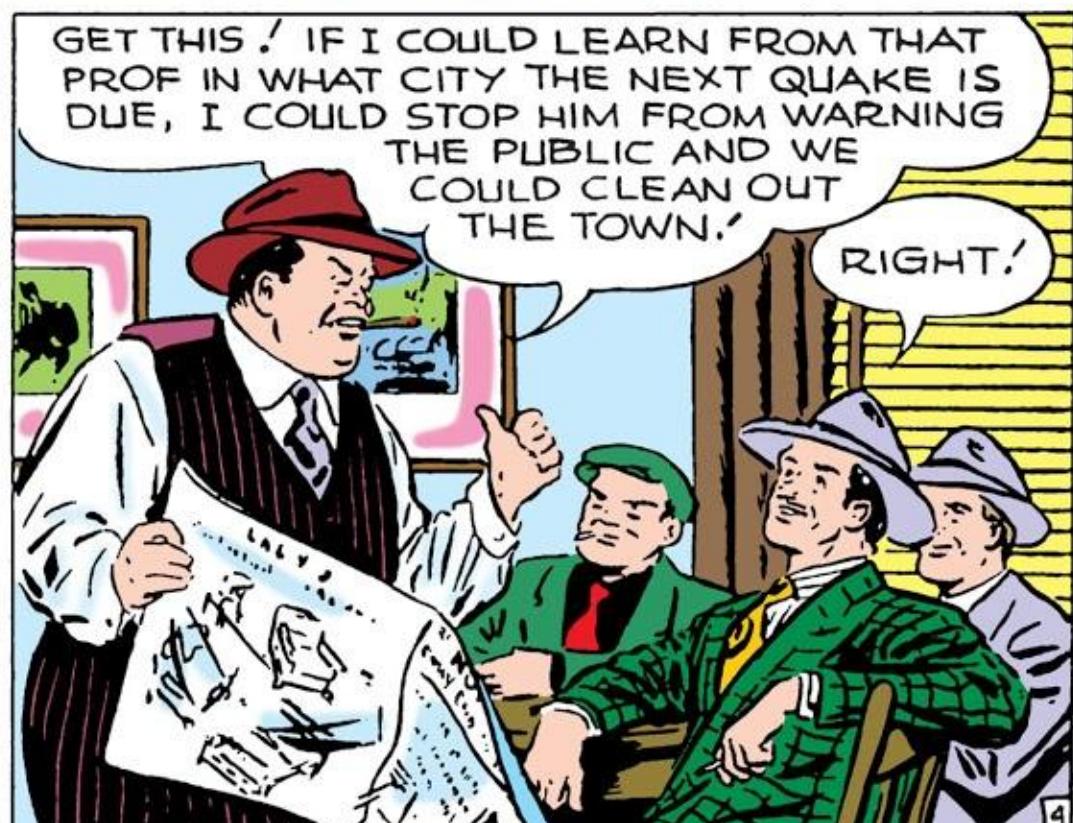
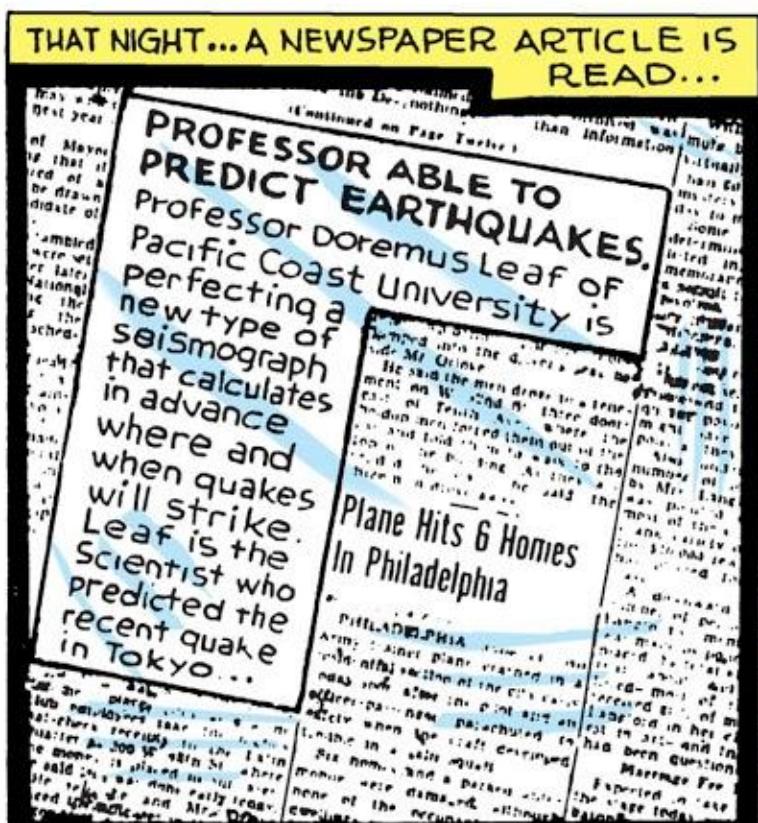
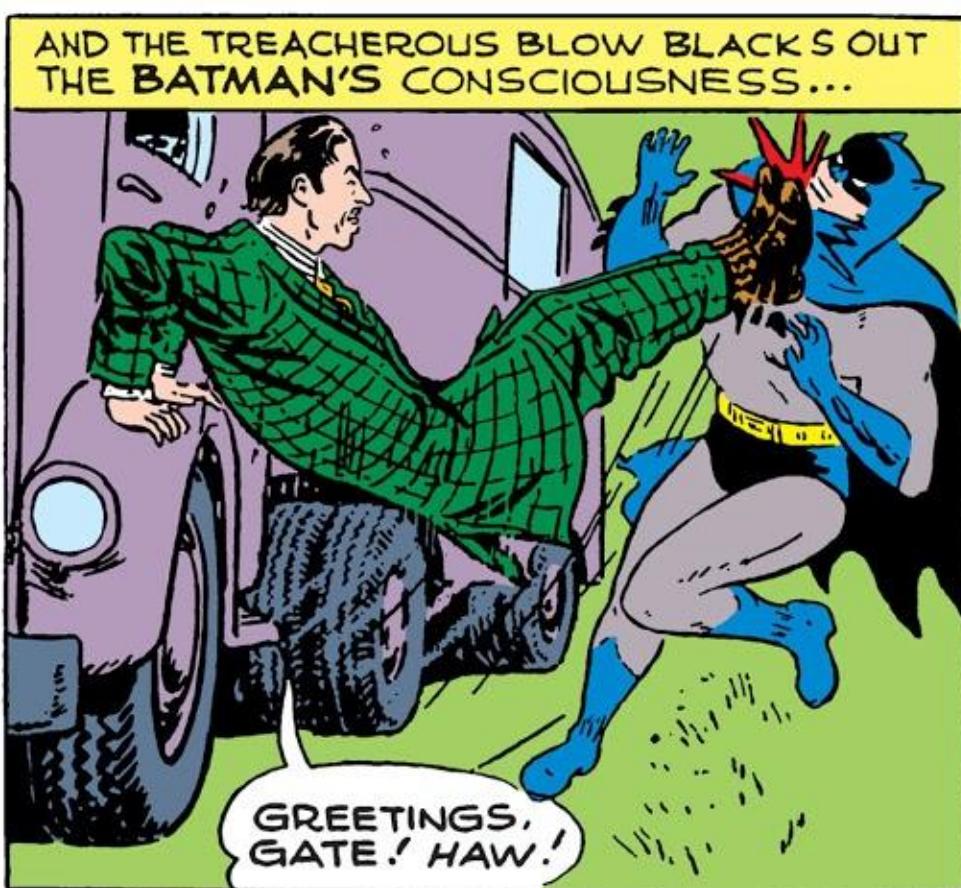
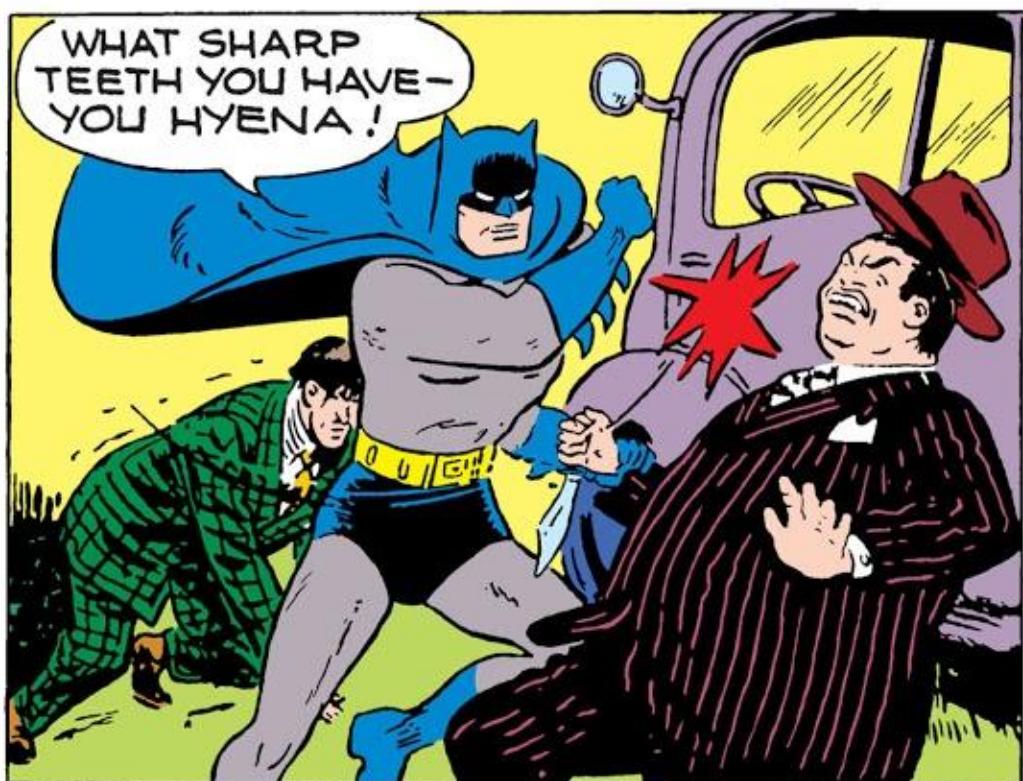
MEANTIME, AMERICA SAW THE RISE OF A NEW, ORGANIZED TYPE OF GANG—THE LOOTERS—A GROUP OF HUMAN SCAVENGERS WHO STRUCK WHEREVER THERE WAS CATASTROPHE! HURRICANES!

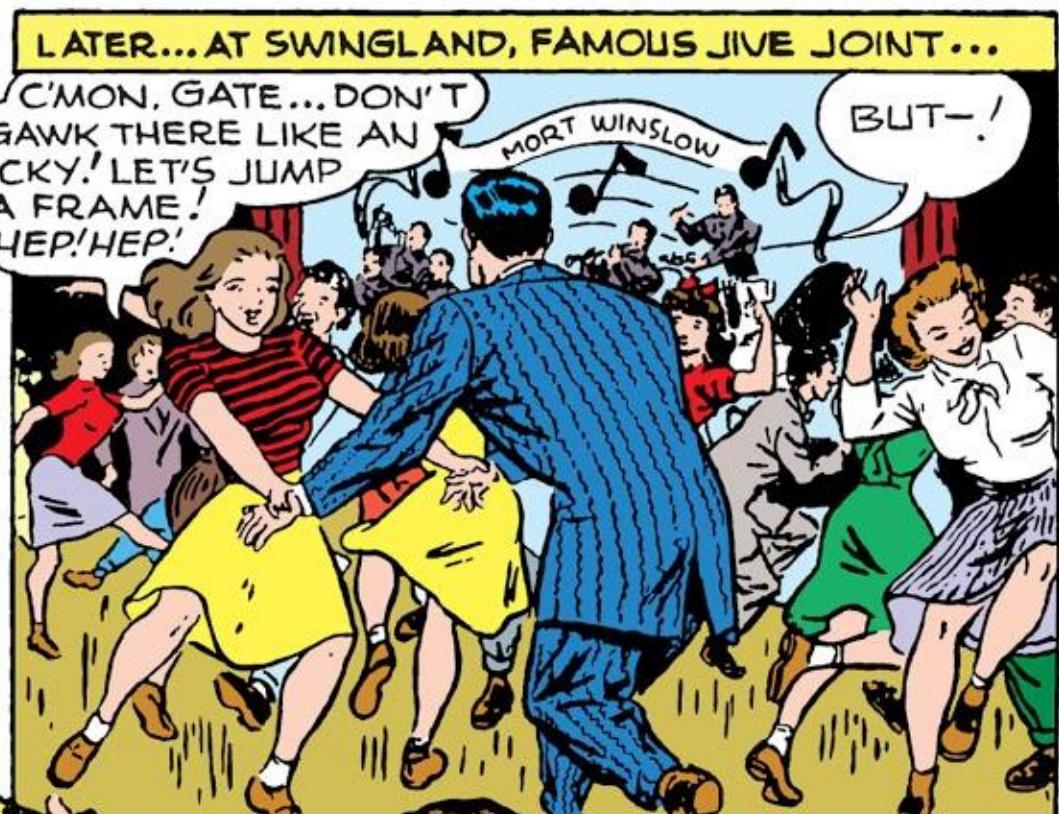
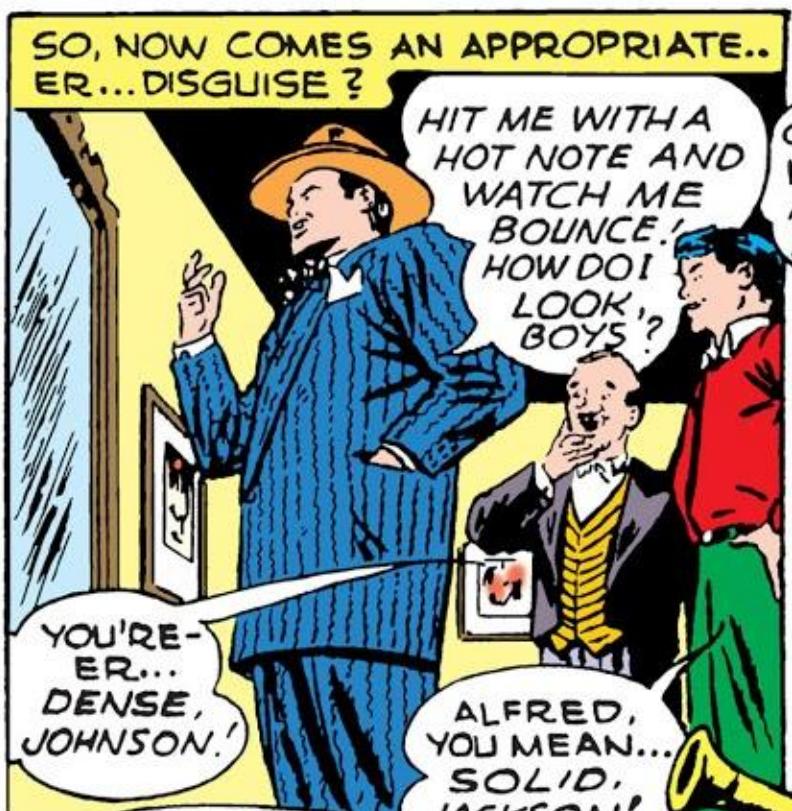
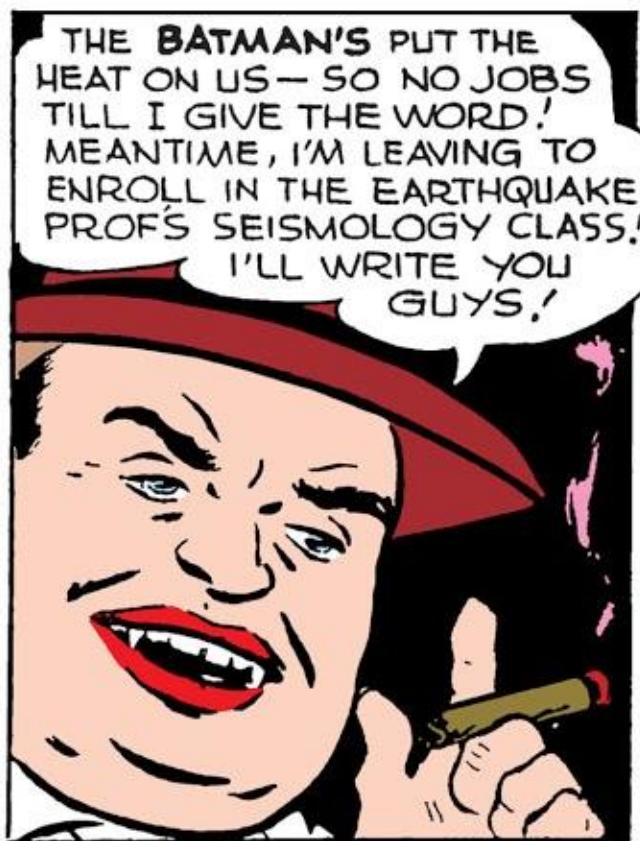
THE HURRICANE HIT THE RICH RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT! THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF LOOT!

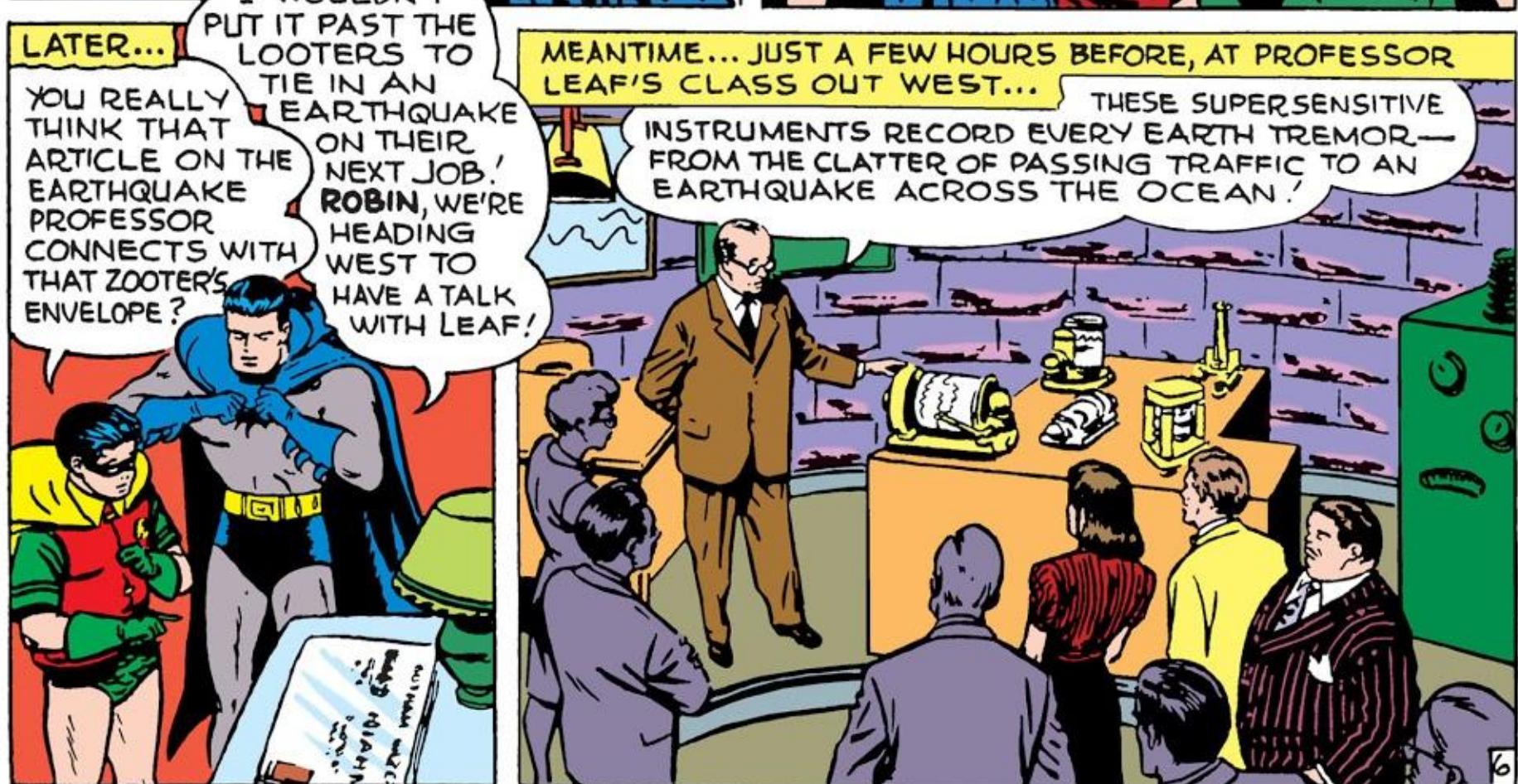


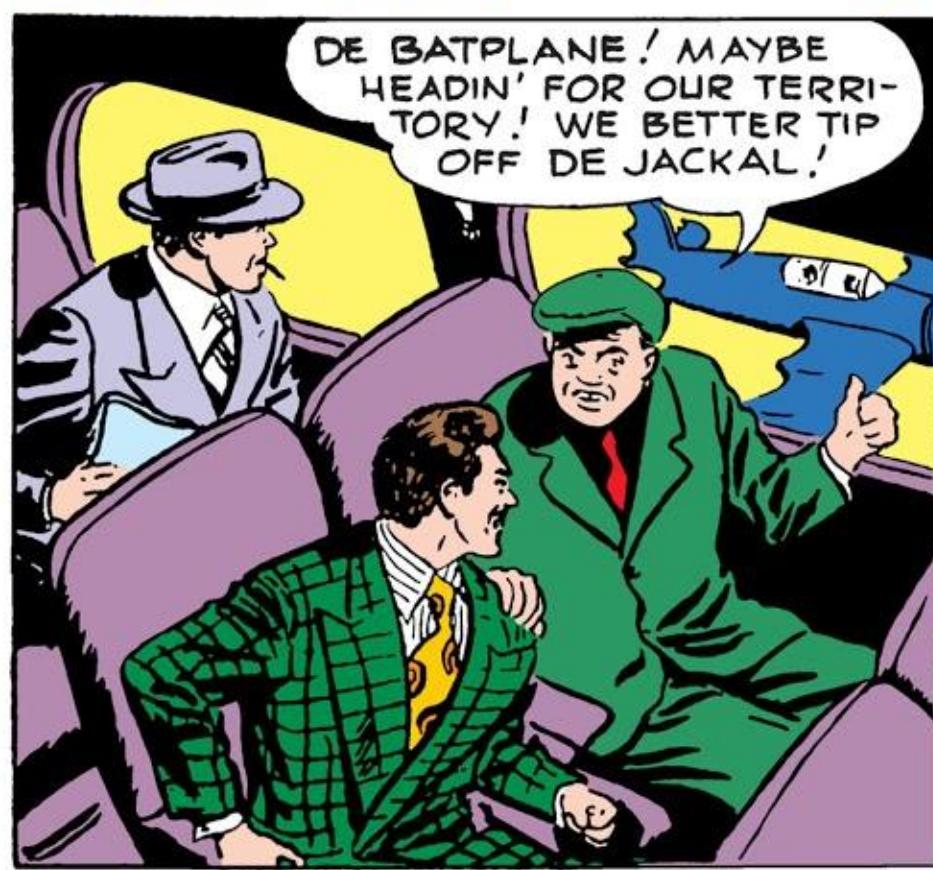
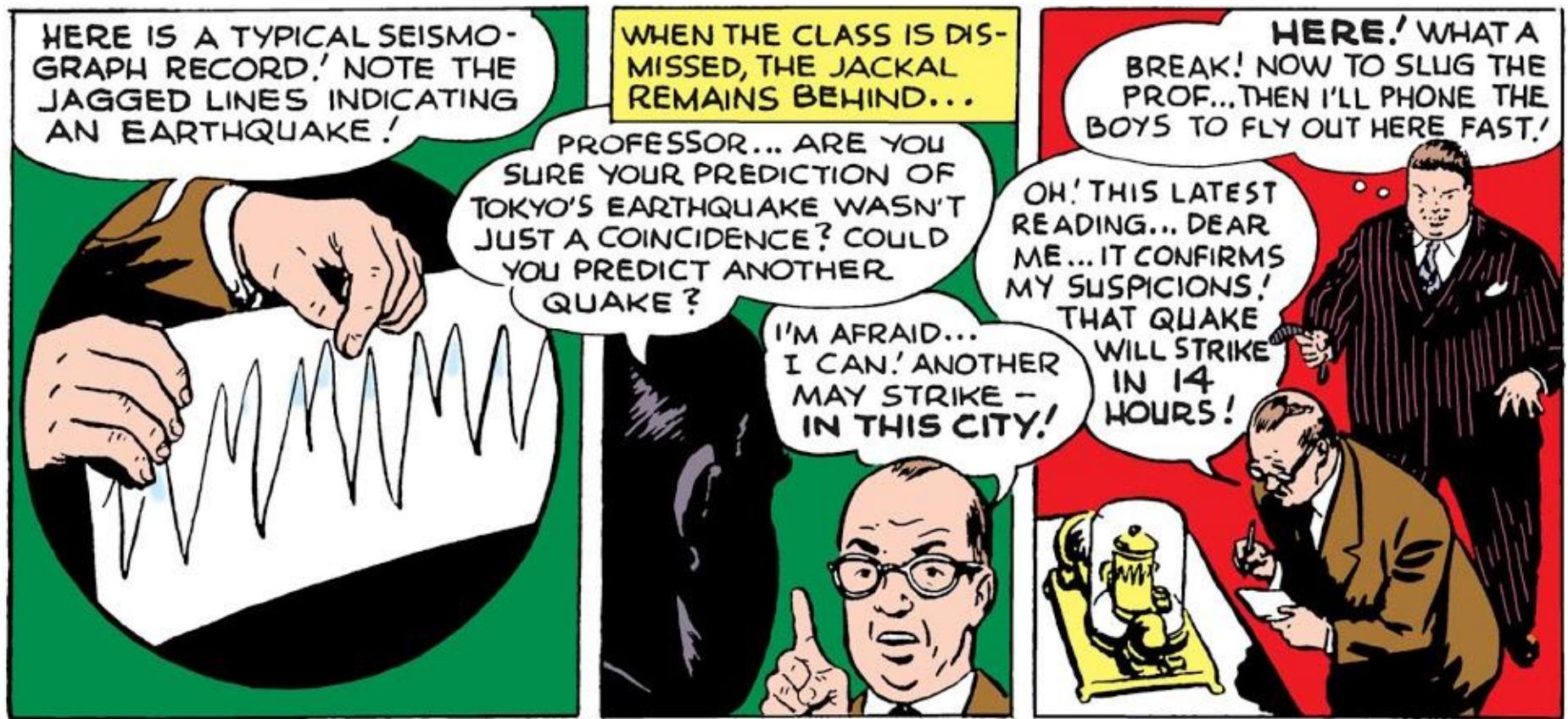
AND OFTEN THE LOOTERS WERE NOT AVERSE TO CREATING SOME NEW DISASTER—SUCH AS THIS TRAIN WRECK!

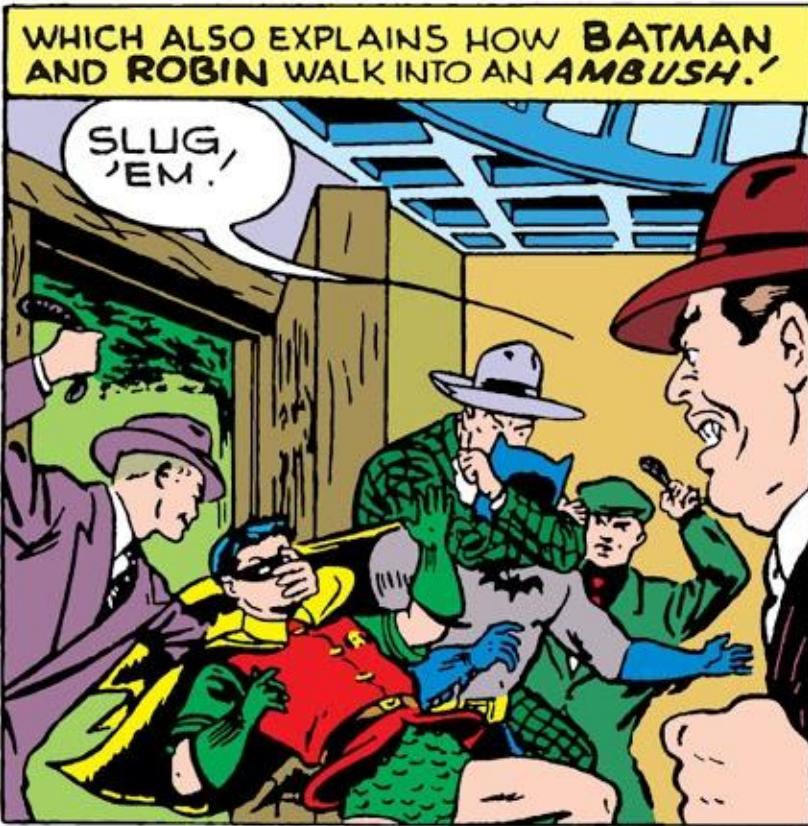


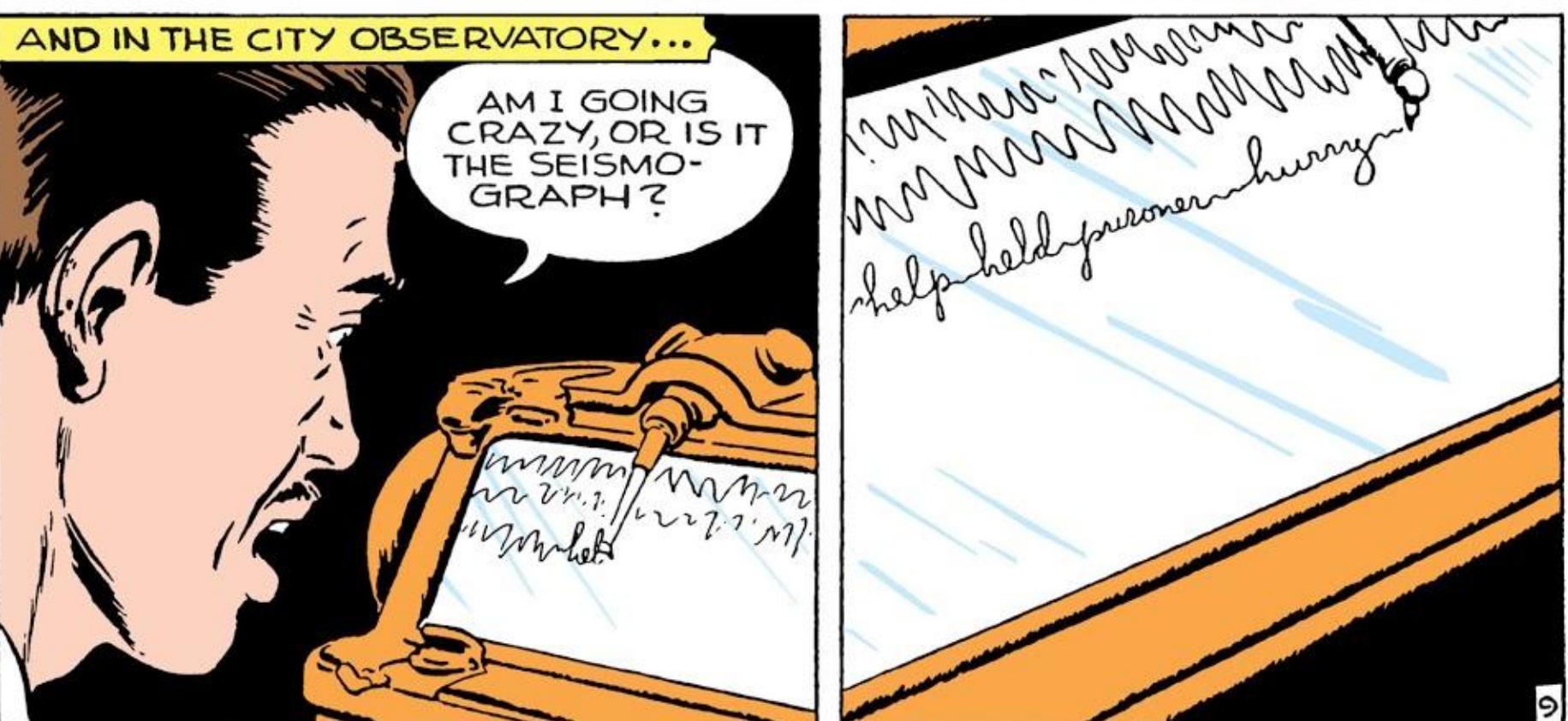
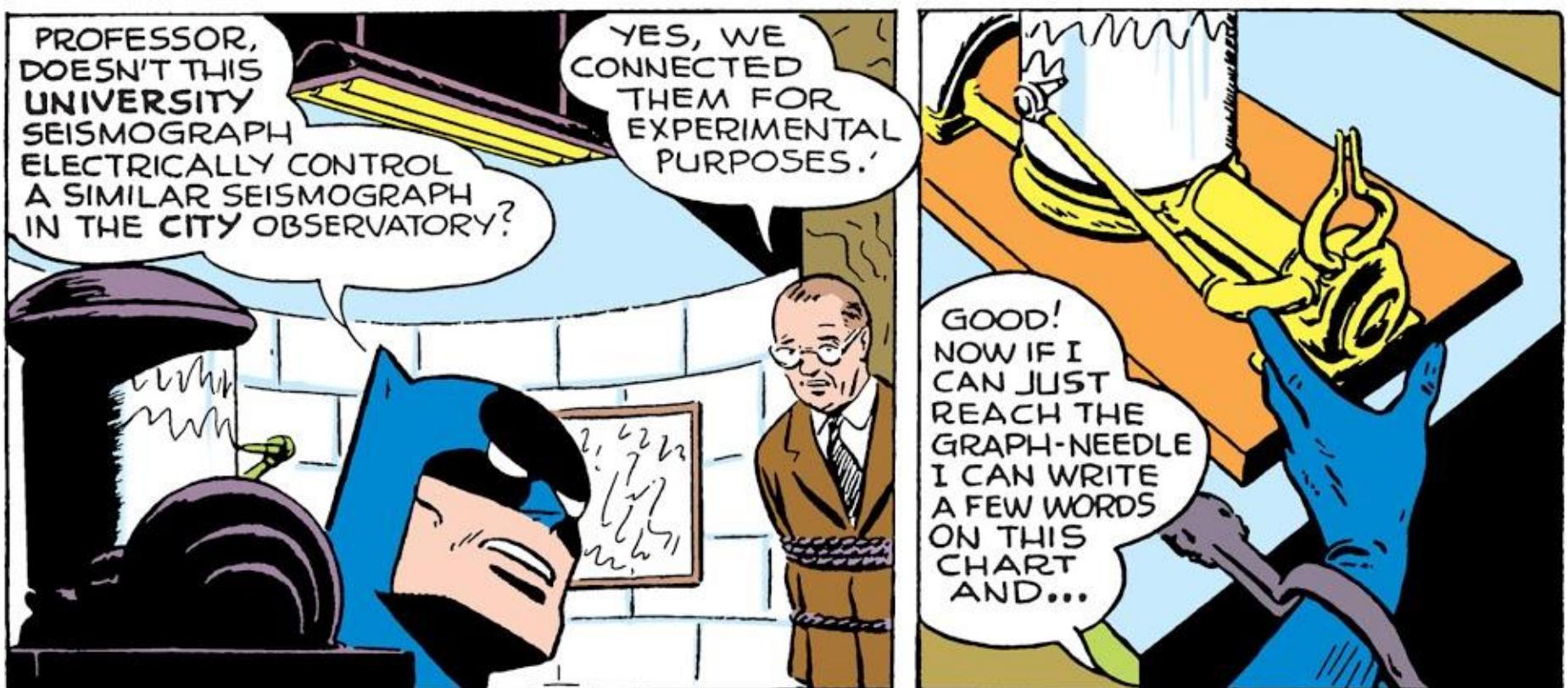
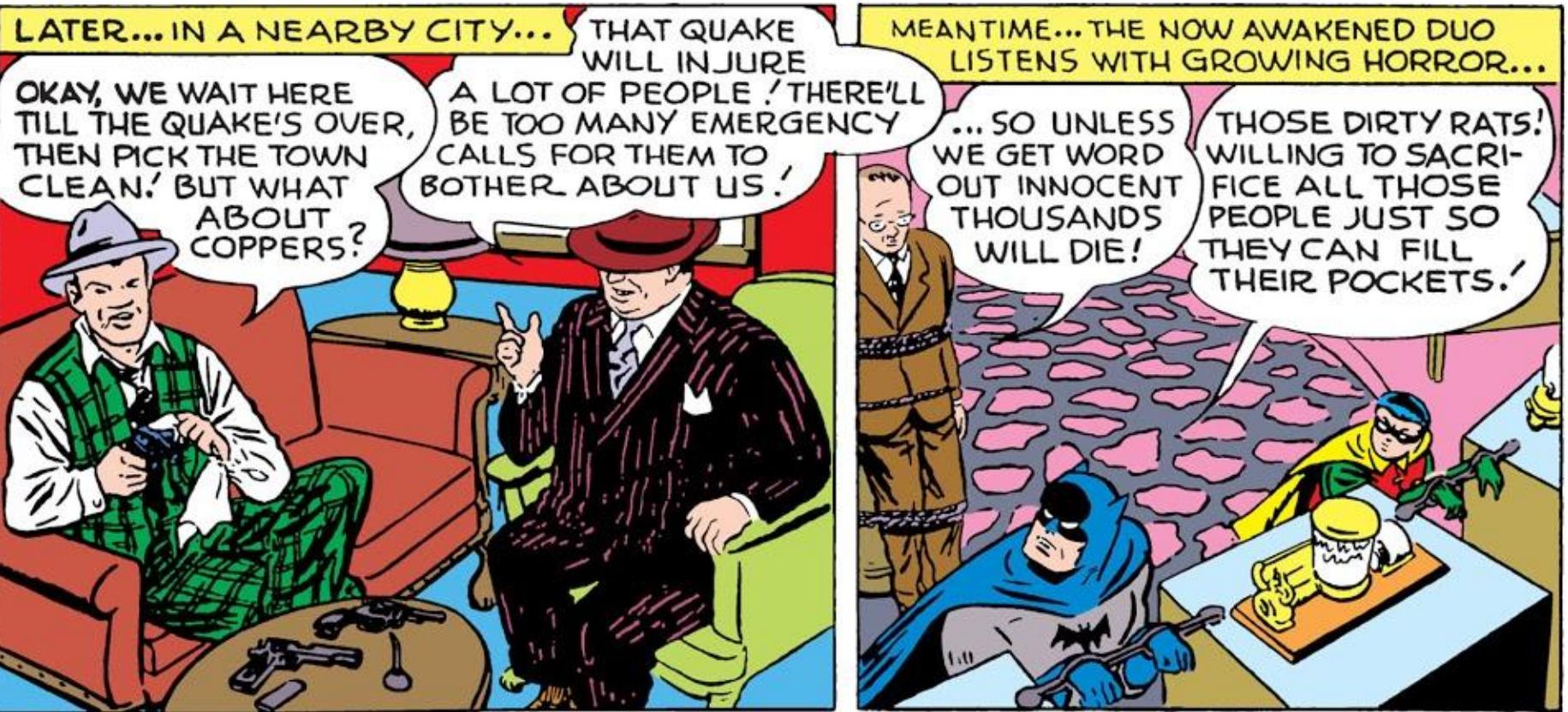












LATER... AFTER BEING SAWED FREE...

CALL THE MAYOR... THE
RADIO STATIONS! HURRY!
THIS TOWN MUST BE
EVACUATED WITHIN
SIX HOURS.'

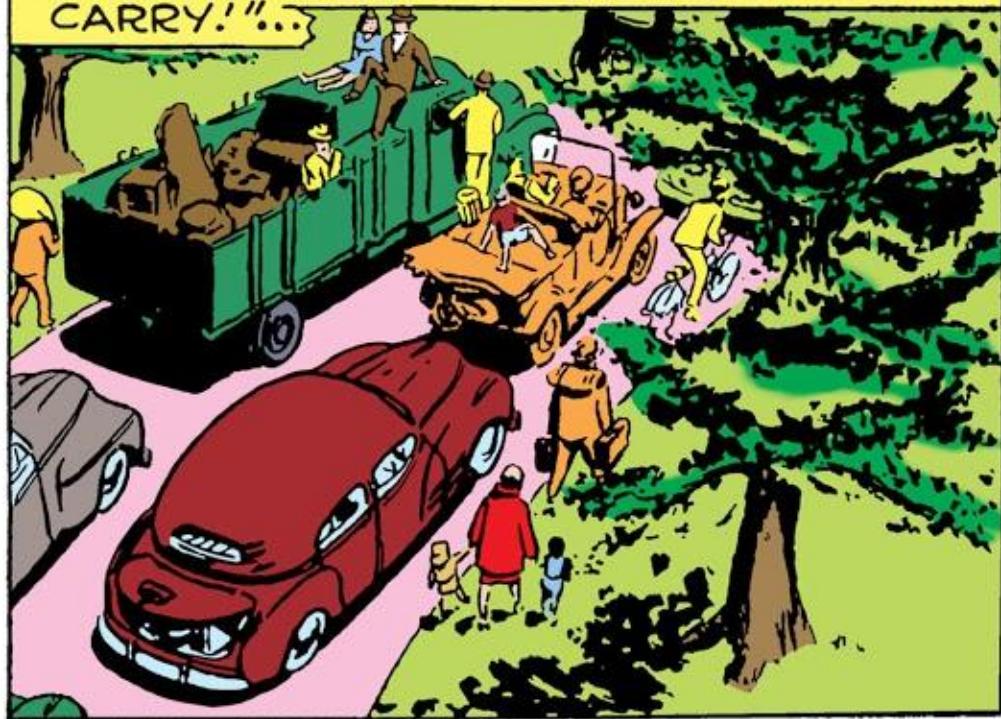
EMERGENCY ANNOUNCEMENT!
AN EARTHQUAKE IS DUE TO STRIKE
OUR CITY IN
EXACTLY SIX
HOURS! ALL
RESIDENTS MUST
EVACUATE!



"ALL BANKS ARE URGED TO REMOVE
VALUABLES BY ARMORED TRUCKS!
MUSEUMS ARE REQUESTED TO DO
THE SAME!..."



"ALL RESIDENTS ARE REQUESTED TO TAKE ONLY
SUCH PERSONAL BELONGINGS AS THEY CAN
CARRY!..."



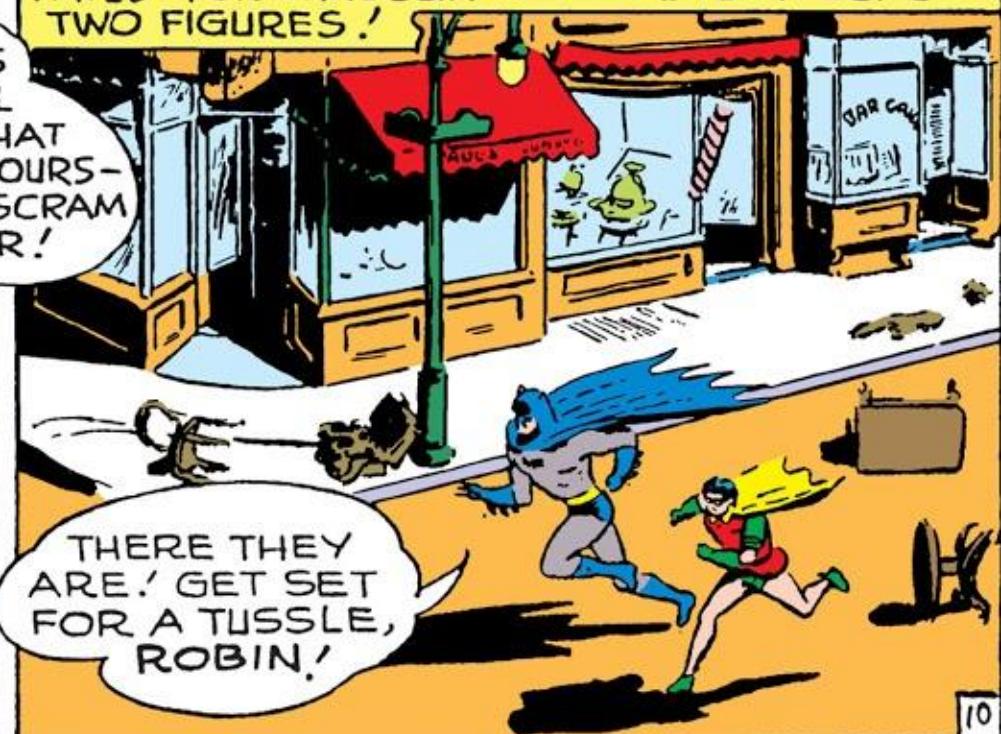
AND ON A HILLOCK THE EXODUS IS
SEEN BY THE LOOTERS.'

THEY
BEEN
WARNED!
LOOK...
ARMORED
TRUCKS!

THERE WASN'T ENOUGH TRUCKS
TO MOVE EVERYTHING! STILL
PLENTY OF STUFF LEFT! THAT
QUAKE ISN'T DUE FOR TWO HOURS—
SO WE'LL LOOT NOW AND SCRAM
BEFORE THE ZERO HOUR!

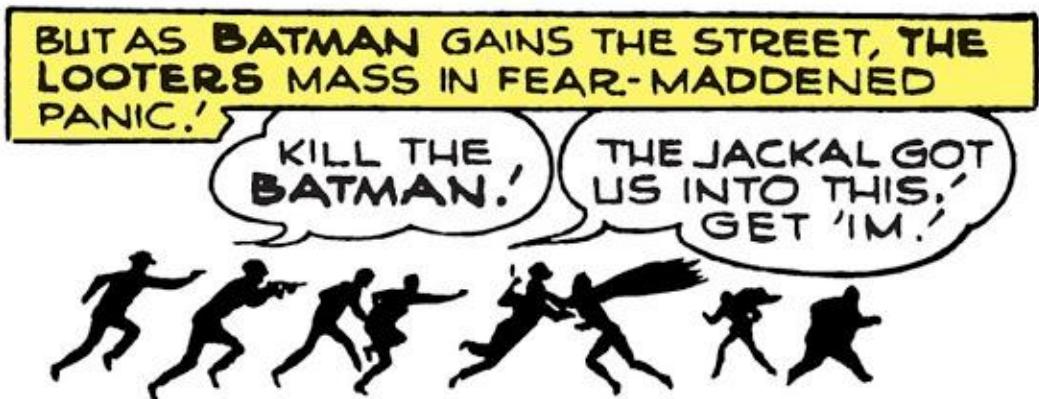


BUT THE JACKAL'S STRATEGY HAS BEEN ANTICIPATED.. FOR THROUGH THE DEAD CITY LOPE
TWO FIGURES!



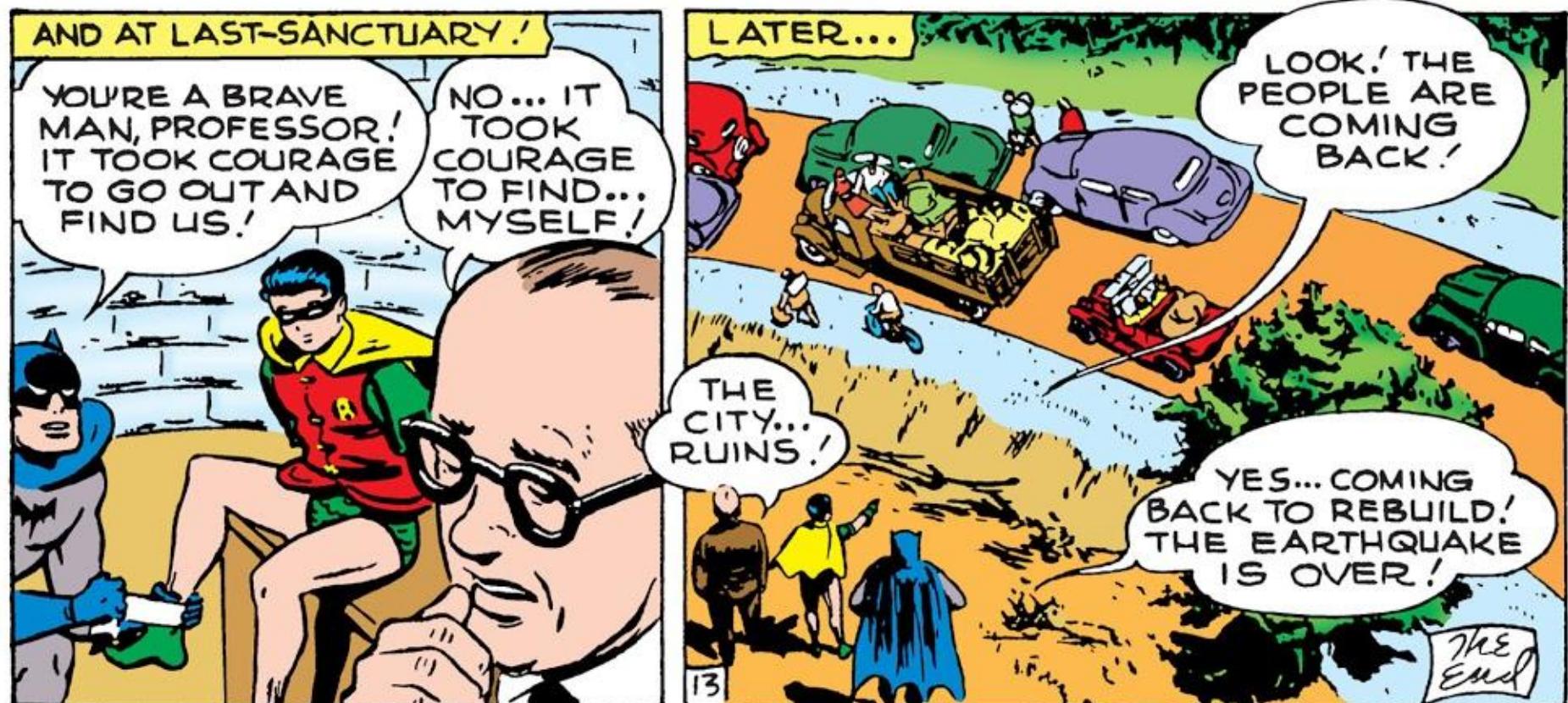
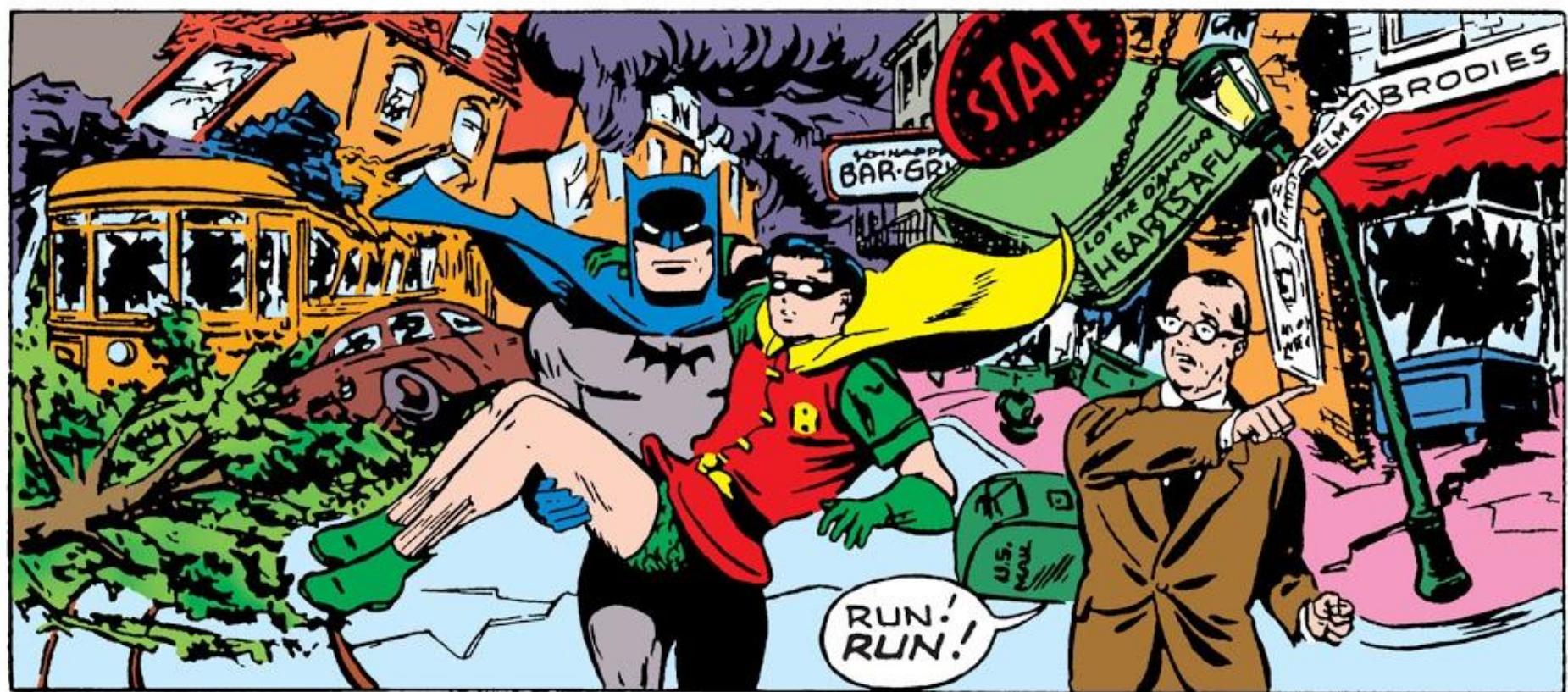
THERE THEY
ARE! GET SET
FOR A TUSSLE,
ROBIN!





SUDDENLY THE EARTH CREAKS AND SPLITS! A YAWNING FISSURE CRACKS OPEN UNDER-FOOT!





BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE



WHO SAYS THERE ISN'T A SANTA CLAUS? ... WELL, THREE BITTER OLD MEN SAY IT IN THE BEGINNING OF THIS AMAZING STORY... AND THREE GREEDY YOUNGER MEN ECHO IT EVEN AS THEY SALLY FORTH WITH MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS! ... BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE THE REAL SAY ON THIS IMPORTANT SUBJECT-WITH THUNDERING FISTS AND LIGHTNING ACTION WHEN CUNNING CONSPIRATORS CALLOUSLY INTERFERE IN...

'The Search FOR Santa Claus!'



IT IS CHRISTMAS EVE—AND BATMAN AND ROBIN EMBARK ON A MANHUNT—with a difference!

YOU'RE SURE GOING TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO MAKE THOSE THREE CHRISTMAS PARTIES A SUCCESS, BATMAN!

TROUBLE! WHY, ROBIN, I'LL HAVE MORE FUN THAN THE KIDS THEMSELVES!

FARTHER ALONG THE STREET, MRS. MILLIGAN TRIES TO CHEER UP THREE WOEBOGONE BOARDERS...

ARE YE GOIN' OUT FOR LAST-MINUTE CHRISTMAS SHOPPIN', ME THREE YOUNG SCALAWAGS?

AS IF WE HAD ANYONE TO SHOP FOR!

OR ANYONE TO SHOP FOR US!

SURE, AN' IT'S SORRY FOR THE POOR OLD SOULS I AM! BUT WHO KNOWS—MAYHAP A MIRACLE WILL CHANGE THINGS!

ALL THE USUAL CHRISTMAS DISPLAYS—BUT THEY CAN'T MAKE ME FEEL MERRY!

IT'S MY FIRST CHRISTMAS OUT OF PRISON IN 25 YEARS! AND MY WIFE DIED BEFORE THEY LEARNED I WAS INNOCENT OF MURDER! I WISH I'D DIED, TOO!

STATIONERY & GIFT SHOP

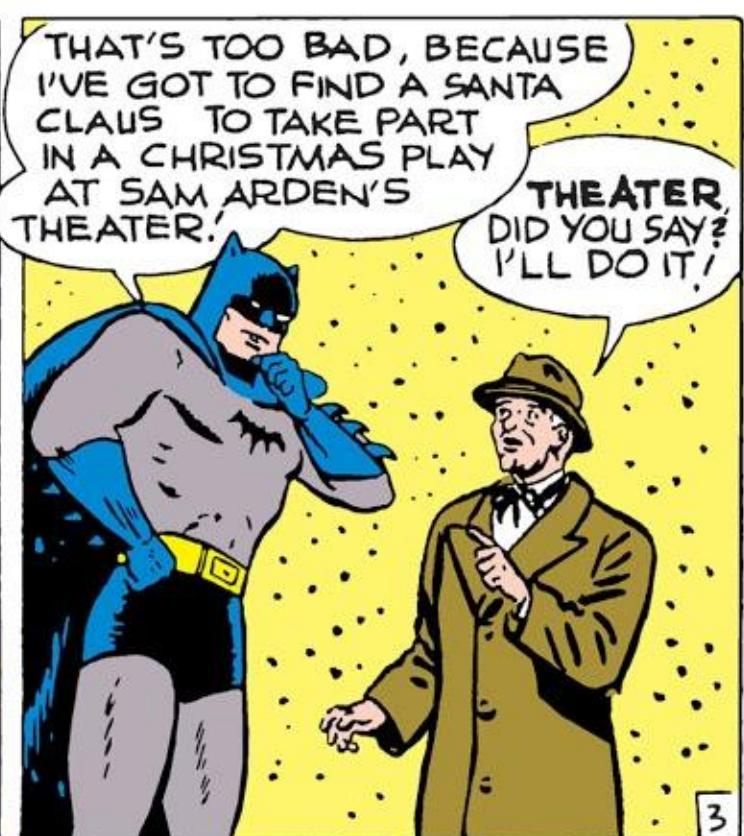
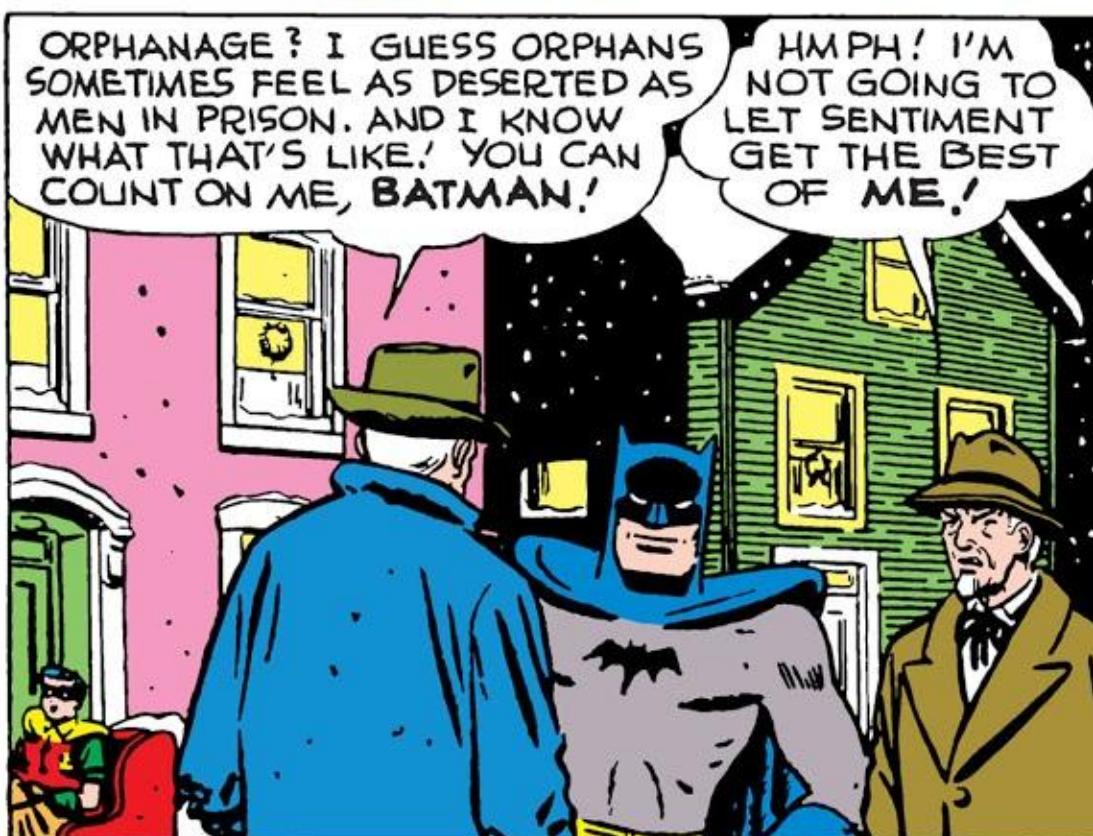
WINSLOW GAR

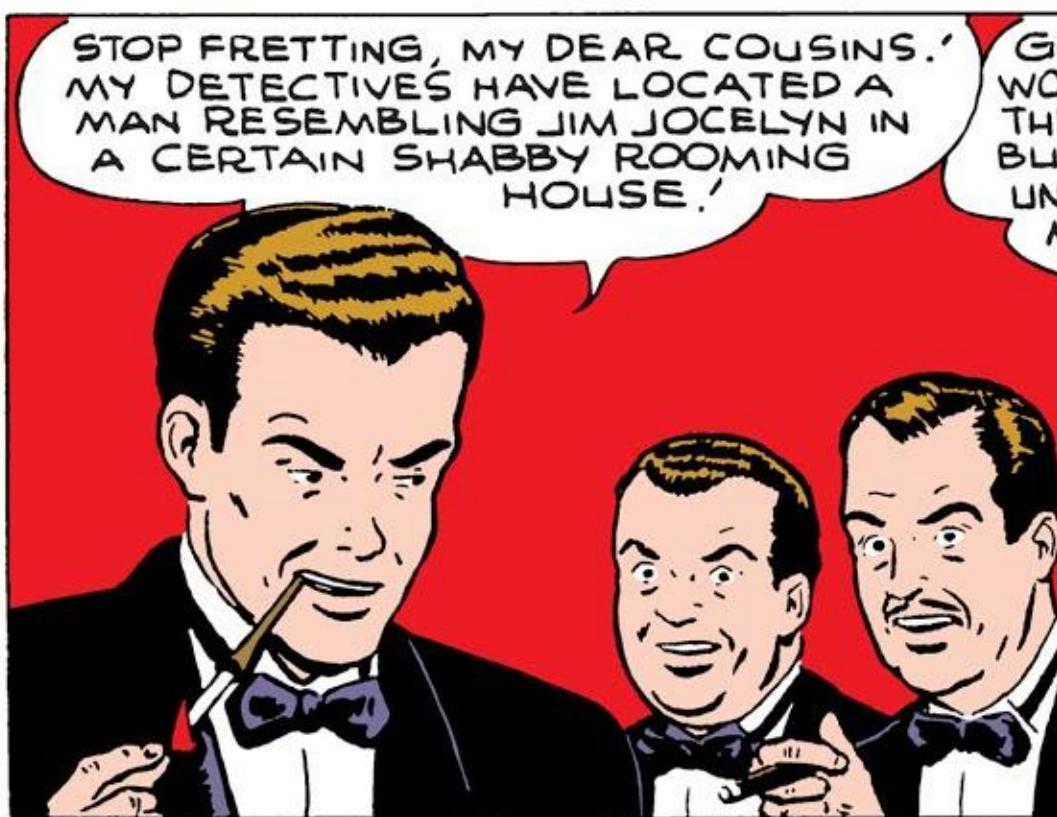
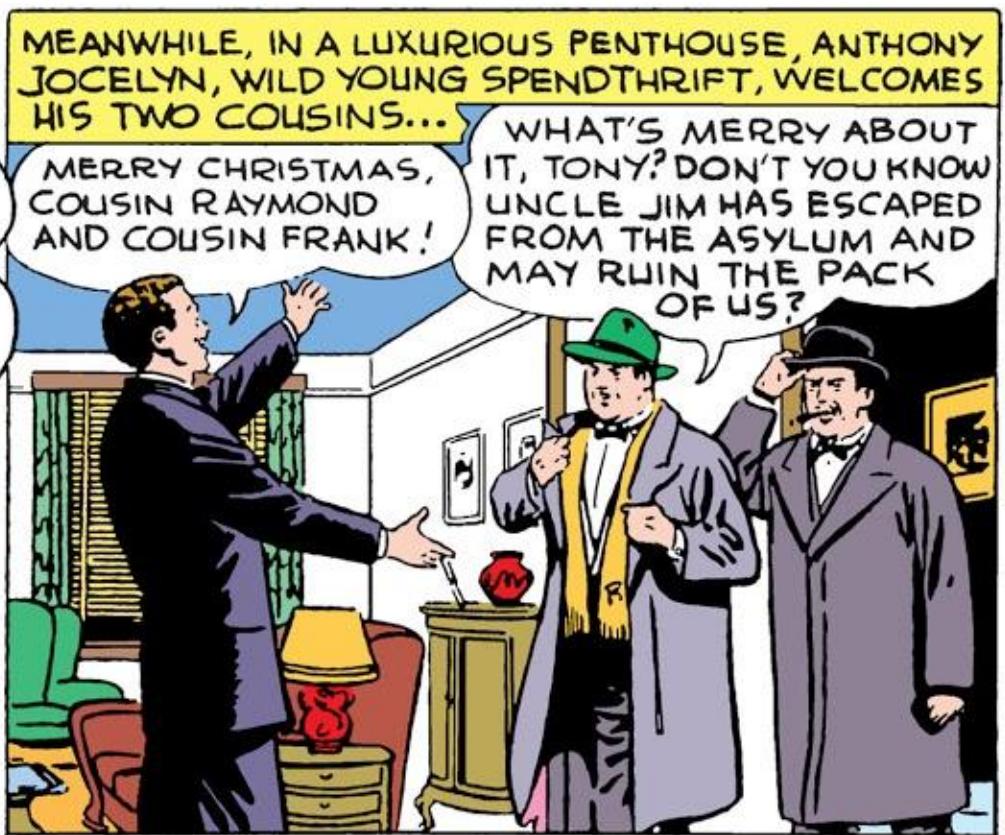
CLUB

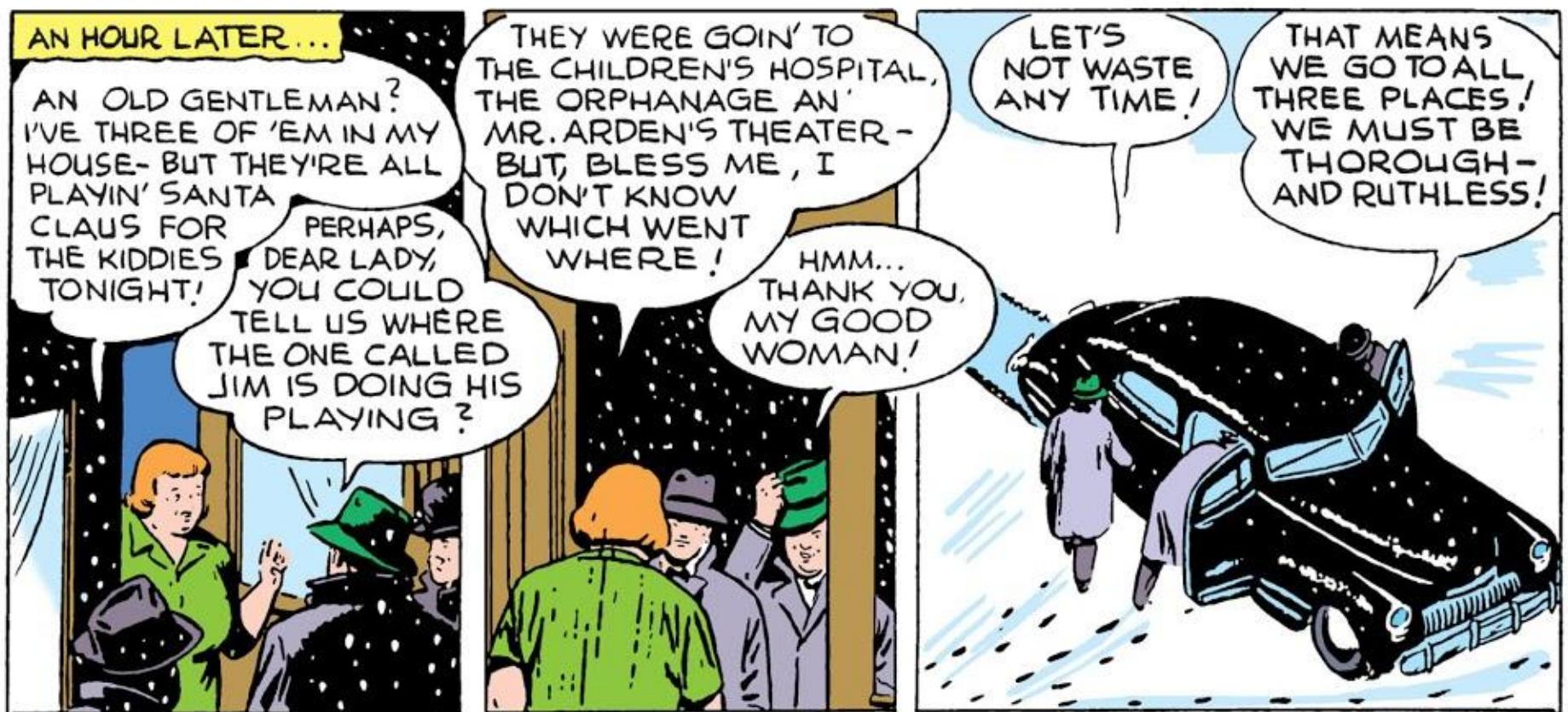
I, TOO, WAS LOCKED UP—in an insane asylum! My greedy nephews had me put away to get my fortune! I escaped only recently!

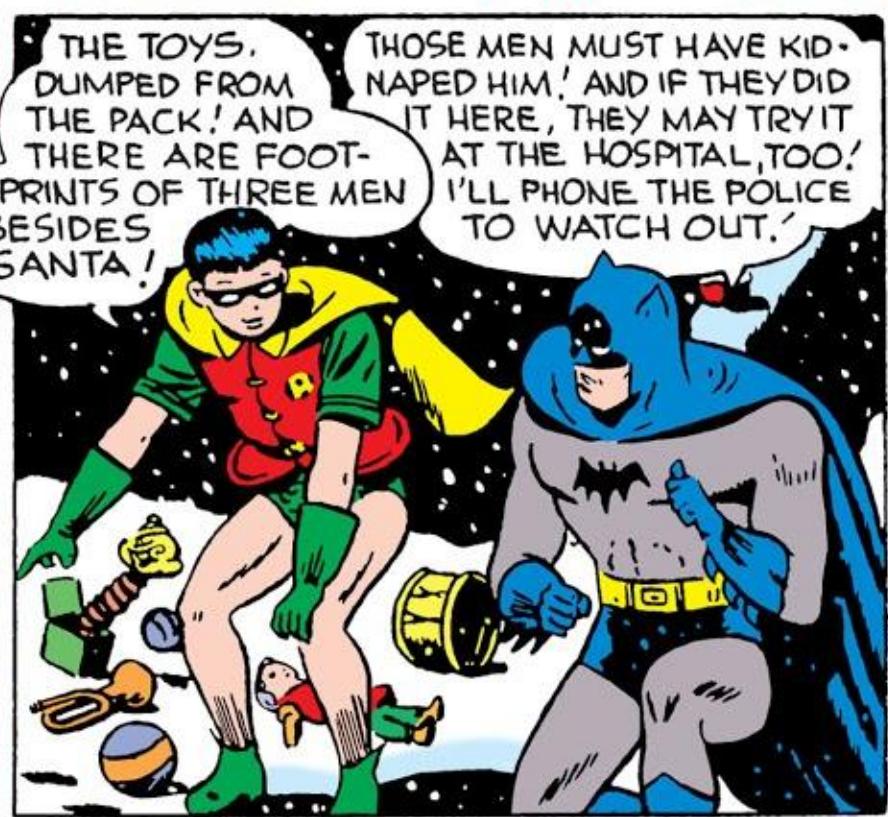
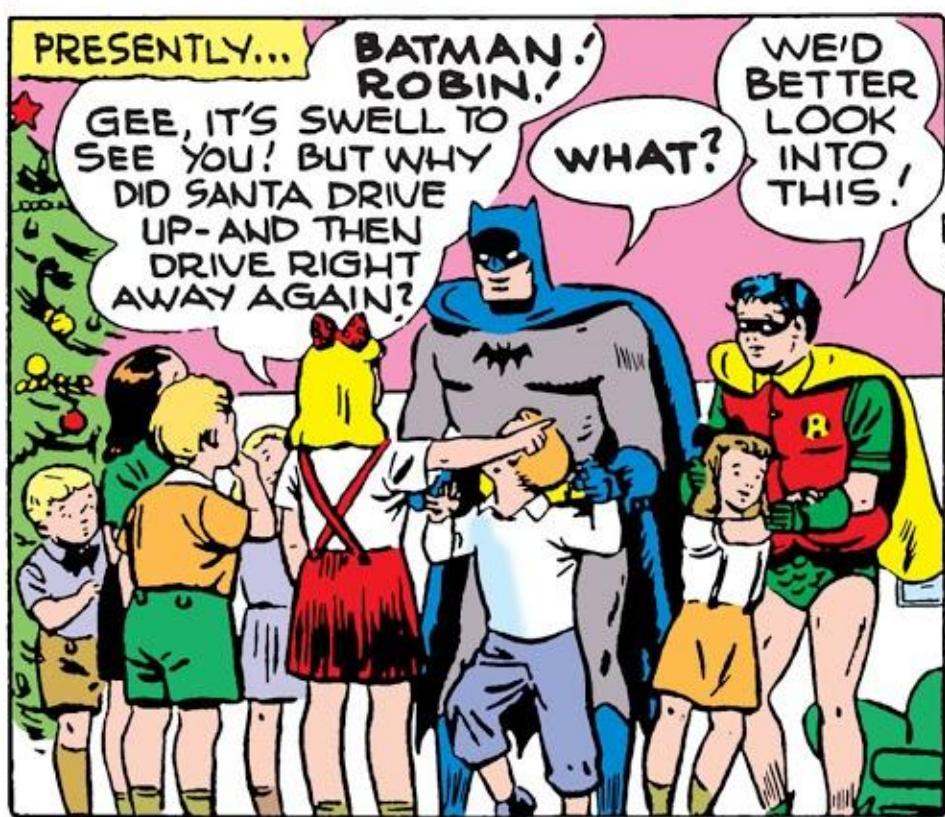
BUT YOU'RE NOT CRAZY, JIM! YOU CAN PROVE IT!

I INTEND TO PROVE IT! BUT UNTIL MY PLANS ARE MADE, I'LL STAY IN HIDING—for fear they'll catch me and send me back. MERRY CHRISTMAS—BAH!











AT THIS TIME, THE CURTAIN CLOSES ON THE FIRST ACT OF A PLAY, "THE SAGA OF SANTA CLAUS," IN THE PRIVATE THEATER OF PRODUCER SAM ARDEN...

IS IT TRUE, SANTA,
THAT SOME CHILDREN
IN THE WORLD DON'T
BELIEVE IN
YOU?

SOME OF THEM PRETEND NOT TO, MARY - BUT DEEP IN THEIR HEARTS NEARLY ALL OF THEM BELIEVE! IF THEY DIDN'T, I'D SIMPLY VANISH FROM THE EARTH.

AND AN AUDIENCE OF SLUM CHILDREN APPROVE HEARTILY!

WHEEEEE! HOORAY FOR SANTA!
I WISH MY BIG BRUDDER WAS HERE! HE SAYS DEY AIN'T NO SANTA CLAUS!

PRODUCER ARDEN CONGRATULATES HIS UNKNOWN STAR...

YOU'RE DOING A NICE JOB,
SANTA! ONE WOULD ALMOST
THINK YOU'D HAD EXPERIENCE
ON THE STAGE!

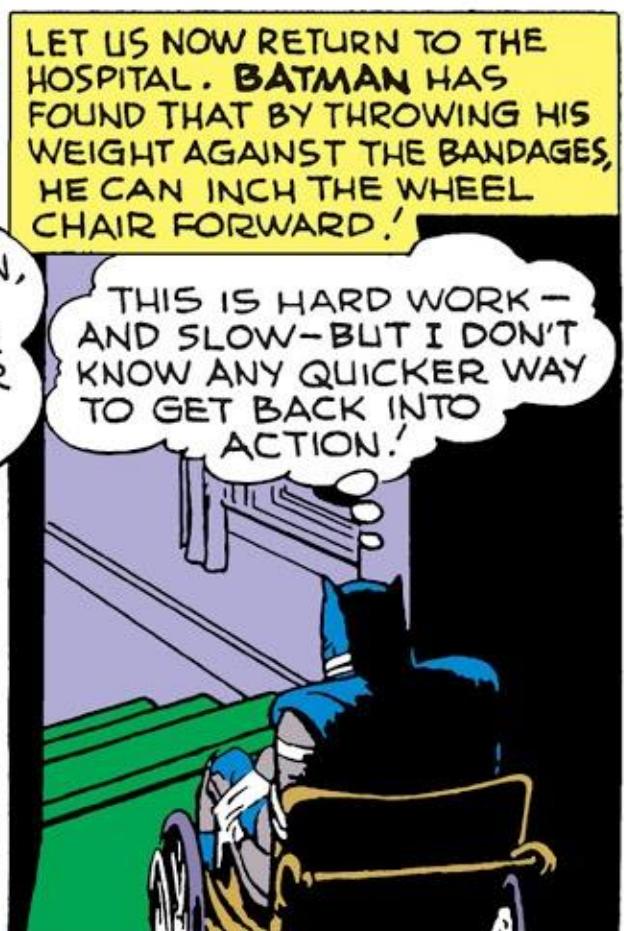
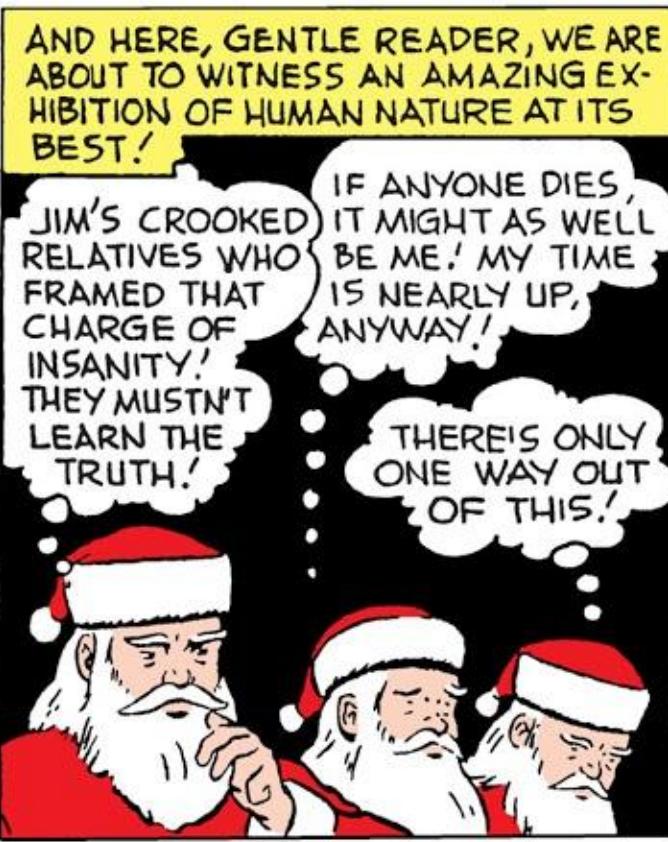
YOU
DON'T
SAY!

AND NOW - AN UNSCHEDULED BIT OF DRAMA!

WE'LL RUN
THIS SHOW FOR THE
NEXT FEW MINUTES!

WHAT!





ROBIN IS FREED FROM HIS BONDS... AND, BIDDING A HASTY FAREWELL TO THE HOSPITAL INMATES, THE DYNAMIC DUO STREAKS FOR THE PRIVATE THEATER.

THE CROOKS GOT HERE FIRST! THEY MUST STILL BE INSIDE!

ON THE STAGE...

HO, HO, HO! THE KEEPERS WILL BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME BACK!

YOU'RE NOT GOING BACK, SANTA CLAUS! WE'RE TAKING CARE OF YOU FOR GOOD!

RIGHT! AND TO KEEP THEM FROM PULLING THE SAME ROTTEN STUNT THEY DID LAST TIME, WE'LL MAKE A SURPRISE ENTRANCE!

THE CURTAINS SWING BACK- AND THE WIDE-EYED AUDIENCE GETS A TREAT!

ABRUPTLY...

HOW'S THIS FOR A CURTAIN-RAISING ACT?

HUH?

BATMAN!

FOR A MINUTE I WAS AFRAID I WAS GOING TO MISS MY CUE!

THANKS, FELLA! I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOMETIME!

WOW! WHAT A SHOW!

GEE - FOUR SANTA CLAUSES - AND BATMAN - AND ROBIN!

WHAT'S THE IDEA, RUNNING OFFSTAGE BEFORE THE ACT IS OVER?

SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S GOING TO BE OVER IN ONE SECOND - FOR ME!

