

BATMAN
No. 20

TEN CENTS



BATMAN

FOUR BIG
BATMAN & ROBIN
ACTION STORIES



BATMAN

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Bc

IMAGINE THAT MIRTHFUL MUNTEBANK, THE JOKER, MAKING COSTLY JESTS AT OTHER PEOPLE'S EXPENSE IN ANCIENT DAMASCUS... IMAGINE HIM A THOUSAND YEARS FROM TODAY ENGAGED IN THE SAME NEFARIOUS PASTIME IN A STREAM-LINED CITY OF WONDERS! STILL BETTER... TURN THE PAGES AND SEE WITH YOU OWN EYES HOW CRIME'S CLOWNING CHARLATAN MIXES PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE IN A TENSE WHIRL OF MADNESS THAT LEADS THE BATTLING BATMAN AND ROBIN A PERILOUS CHASE THROUGH

"THE CENTURIES OF CRIME!"

PAST

Future



IN EVERY BIG CITY UNDERWORLD THERE IS ONE RESORT DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THOSE SUAVE, SCHEMING, FLINT-HEARTED ARISTOCRATS OF THIEVERY -- CONFIDENCE MEN AND SWINDLERS! IN GOTHAM CITY, THAT DUBIOUS HONOR IS HELD BY CHARLESTON CHARLIE'S CHOWDER HOUSE...

...WHERE TONIGHT WE FIND PROFESSOR ECLA TATE, FRAUDULENT SCIENTIST, IN GLOOMY CONVERSATION WITH SWAMI MEERA KELL, CROOKED CRYSTAL GAZER...

TWO CHEATERS, ACCUSING FATE OF CHEATING THEM -- AND SUDENLY A THIRD APPEARS, THE GREATEST CHEAT OF THEM ALL!

I TELL YOU, SWAMI, BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE! TODAY MY MOST GULLIBLE PROSPECT REFUSED TO PUT ANY MORE MONEY INTO MY PERPETUAL MOTION INVENTION!

I WEEP WITH YOU, PROFESSOR! MY CRYSTAL BALL IS GETTING DUSTY! PEOPLE ARE LOSING FAITH IN MY POWER TO PICK WINNERS!

PARDON ME, FRIENDS... COULD I INTEREST YOU IN MAKING A FEW MILLIONS?

WHAT A NERVE YOU HAVE WALKING AROUND PUBLICLY WHILE EVERY COP IN AMERICA IS HUNTING YOU -- NOT TO MENTION THE BATMAN!

THE POLICE...THE BATMAN... BAH! I AM TOO CLEVER FOR THEM! AND NOW, IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN MY SCHEME FOR MAKING MONEY-BIG MONEY...

PROCEED, JOKER! WE'RE INTERESTED!

WHAT DO PEOPLE WANT ABOVE ALL? MONEY AND ESCAPE FROM SECRET FEARS! WELL, GENTLEMEN, I AM PREPARED TO GIVE THEM THESE THINGS, FOR A PRICE -- NOT IN THE WORLD OF TODAY, BUT IN THE WORLDS OF THE PAST AND THE FUTURE!

INDEED? BUT HOW?

MONEY?
I SEEM TO REMEMBER HAVING SOME, LONG AGO...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE DISCOVERED A MEANS OF TRAVELING TO AND FROM THE FUTURE OR THE PAST! ISN'T THAT RICH? HA, HA, HA!

THE WILEY CRIME CLOWN EXPLAINS...

THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS WE CAN FLEECE! YOU MUST HAVE A LONG LIST OF UNSHORN LAMBS!

I HAVE A PROSPECT! HE'S FILTHY RICH BUT STILL MAD ABOUT MONEY -- AND HE'LL GAMBLE ON ANYTHING!

JOKER, YOU ARE A GENIUS! I, TOO, HAVE A CUSTOMER -- ONE WHO LIVES IN CONSTANT TERROR! HE IS A CROOK, BUT A LONE WOLF, AND FAIR GAME -- AND THEY SAY HE HAS HIDDEN A MILLION IN LOOT!

NEXT DAY THE VERY WEALTHY PERCIVAL PRUITT IS OFFERED A PROPOSITION THAT APPEALS TO HIS COLOSSAL GREED...

BUT THIS IS BIGGER EVEN THAN PERPETUAL MOTION, MR. PRUITT! THINK OF IT--A CHANCE TO GO A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE! CAN'T YOU SEE THE POSSIBILITIES?

HMM -- YOU SAY THIS TIME MACHINE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED? THERE'S NO DANGER? HMM...

THE POPULATION WILL BE HUGE IN THE YEAR 2043, AND PROPERTY SHOULD BE IMMENSELY VALUABLE! I COULD SELL MY REAL ESTATE HOLDINGS AT A MILLION PER CENT PROFIT!

MORE THAN THAT, THE MONEY YOU NOW HAVE IN THE BANKS, AT COMPOUND INTEREST, WILL HAVE DOUBLED ITSELF THOUSANDS OF TIMES IN THE INTERVENING PERIOD! YOU CAN DRAW IT OUT AND BRING IT BACK WITH YOU!

MEANWHILE, THE CRYSTAL IS PRODUCING ALARMING INFORMATION FOR A SUCCESSFUL BANK ROBBER KNOWN AS KID GLOVE MIXTER...

I SENT FOR YOU, MIXTER, BECAUSE THE MYSTIC CRYSTAL WARNED ME THAT THE BATMAN WAS ON YOUR TRAIL!... AH -- I CAN SEE HIM NOW, SEIZING YOU, BEATING YOU --

CHEE -- DA ONE GUY I'M SCAIRT T' DEATH OF! WHAT'LL I DO, SWAMI? WHERE'LL I HIDE?

ASK, AND THE CRYSTAL ANSWERS!.. A STRANGE NEW MACHINE APPEARS TO SEND YOU A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, AND BRING YOU BACK WHENEVER YOU WISH! IT WILL COST YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS...

DA BATMAN COULDN'T NEVER CATCH ME THEN! TEN GRAND IS DOIT CHEAP!

MIXTER ACCOMPANIES MEERA KELL TO A DINGY TENEMENT HOUSE, WHERE...

TEN THOUSAND IS RIGHT! STEP INTO THE TIME CHAMBER, MIXTER, AND DON'T BE AFRAID! I'VE TRAVELED TO THE FUTURE HUNDREDS OF TIMES!

I HOPE YA AINT KIDDIN' ME, JOKER! I CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS FOR WORRYIN' ABOUT DA BATMAN!

HE SLEEPS... AND AFTER MANY HOURS, WAKES AGAIN...

WH- WHERE AM I?... NOW I REMEMBER! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE! HUH? DA DOOR'S OPEN!

LOCKED WITHIN THE DARK CHAMBER, THE JITTERY BANK ROBBER SUFFERS MISGIVINGS-- TOO LATE!

ELECTRICITY, LIKE IN DA HOT SEAT!... AN' GAS, LIKE IN DA DEATH CHAMBERS OUT WEST!... LEMME OUT!... (COUGH) I'M DYIN'... UH-H-H-H ...

KID GLOVE
MIXTER
EMERGES
UPON A
FLAT TERRACE
TO GAZE
UPON SUCH
A SIGHT AS
FEW MEN
OF OUR
GENERATION
HAVE BEEN
PRIVILEGED
TO SEE!

DA JOKER WASN'T KIDDIN',
AFTER ALL! I'M A T'OUSAND
YEARS AWAY FROM DA BATMAN --
AN' DIS BOIG LOOKS LIKE
RICH PICKIN'S!

CHEE, HE LOOKS SORTA
FAMILIAR -- BUT I
GUESS IT'S MY
IMAGINATION!
AS SOON AS I
LOCATE DA
UNDERWOILD,
I'LL BE
OKAY!

HI,
PAL!

AND NOW WE RETURN TO GOTHAM CITY
AND THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, TO THE
HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY...

MR.
PRUITT
TO SEE
YOU,
SIR!

WELL, WELL, PRUITT! THIS
IS A SURPRISE!

JUST DROPPED IN TO
ASK YOU TO LOOK OUT
FOR MY INTERESTS AT
THE MEETING OF THE
BOARD OF THE STATE BANK
TOMORROW... I'LL BE
OUT OF TOWN FOR
A FEW DAYS!

THAT'S RIGHT-- I
AM A DIRECTOR OF
THE BANK! I'D FOR-
GOTTEN! ... WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?

ER-- IT'S A SECRET,
BUT I'M SO EX-
CITED, I'VE GOT TO
TELL SOMEBODY! I'M
GOING A THOUSAND
YEARS INTO THE
FUTURE TO MAKE
BILLIONS OF
DOLLARS!

AN INVENTOR I
KNOW HAS BUILT
A SUCESSFUL TIME
MACHINE! FOR
TEN THOUSAND
DOLLARS, HE IS
GOING TO PROJECT
ME INTO THE FU-
TURE -- AND WHEN
I COME BACK, I'LL
BE THE RICHEST
MAN ON EARTH!

SOUNDS EXCITING!
COULD YOU GIVE
ME THE INVENTOR'S
ADDRESS?

PRUITT HAS HARDLY DEPARTED WHEN AL-
FRED -- THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO
KNOWS THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK
GRAYSON ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN --
AIDS IN A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COSTUME...

OF ALL
THE DIZZY
IDEAS!

ON THE CONTRARY, DICK, I'M
AFRAID IT'S A VERY SHREWD IDEA
AND A VERY
CROOKED ONE!

MOMENTS LATER, A CAPED AND MASKED
FIGHTING TEAM RACES OVER ROOFTOPS!

HOW COULD A SMART
BUSINESSMAN LIKE
PRUITT FALL FOR SUCH
A FANTASTIC STORY,
BATMAN?

BECAUSE HE'S THE GREED-
IEST MAN I EVER MET,
ROBIN -- AND GREED BLINDS
PEOPLE TO ALL BUT THE

PROS-
PECT OF
MONEY!



PRESENTLY...

THIS IS THE ADDRESS
PRUITT GAVE US, AND HERE'S A
HANDY WAY IN !



I'VE GONE
THROUGH SO
MANY SKYLIGHTS,
I FEEL OUT OF
PLACE IN A DOOR-
WAY!

THE INTREPID PAIR IS IN TIME TO WITNESS THE START
OF PERCIVAL PRUITT'S VENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN...



THE NEXT INSTANT...



I'M NOT SURE ABOUT
THE FUTURE -- BUT
YOUR PAST HAS CAUGHT
UP WITH YOU SWINDLERS!

THE
BATMAN!

WHA--! IF IT
ISN'T MY OLD
SPARRING
PARTNERS!

I'LL RUIN YOU
MEDDLERS BE-
FORE YOU GET
A CHANCE TO
RUIN OUR
RACKET-
OOF !

TAKE A
BOW,
PROFESSOR!

SWAMI MEERA
KELL ! WHEN DID
YOU SWAP YOUR
PHONEY CRYSTAL
FOR A GUN ?

BLACKNESS DESCENDS
ON BATMAN AND ROBIN
-- AND WHEN IT LIFTS,
SUNLIGHT IS SHINING UPON
THEM ... THROUGH BARRED
WINDOWS !

AND NOW, YOU
GRINNING
WEASEL...

ONE
STEP
NEARER,
BATMAN!...
THAT'S IT...

YOU FOOLS--
DID YOU THINK THE
JOKER WOULD FOR-
GET TO HAVE AN
ACE UP HIS SLEEVE?
NOW YOU'LL GET A
PEEK AT THE FUT-
URE -- AND IT WON'T
COST YOU A
CENT !

MY
HEAD!...A
MOUNTAIN
FELL ON
IT!

ROBIN--
COME HERE
AND TAKE
A LOOK!

CALL ME A BUTTERFLY IF THE JOKER HASN'T REALLY DONE IT, FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE! OR AM I DREAMING?

YOU'RE NOT DREAMING... THERE'S PRUITT, TALKING TO ONE OF THE CITIZENS, --AND HE SEEMS WORRIED!

WORRIED IS TOO MILD A WORD FOR WHAT PRUITT IS AT THIS MOMENT OF SHARP DISILLUSIONMENT!

LISTEN, MY GOOD MAN-- I'VE LOOKED, BUT CAN'T FIND EITHER A BANK OR A REAL ESTATE BROKER'S OFFICE!

WHAT AN AGE! PEOPLE HERE ARE FOOLS! THEY DON'T SEEM TO CARE FOR MONEY! I MUST GET BACK TO 1943 AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!

WE AINT GOT NO BANKS! ALL OF 'EM WAS ROBBED IN DA TWENTIETH CENTURY AND HAD TO GO OUTA BUSINESS. NOW DA CITY OWNS ALL DA REAL ESTATE, AN' NOBODY BUYS OR SELLS IT!

THAT OTHER TIME-TRAVELER, KID GLOVE MIXTER ALSO FINDS HIMSELF SUDDENLY YEARNING FOR THE GOOD OLD DAYS!

WONDER WHAT JERTS ARE WORTH ROBBIN' IN DIS TOWN?... WOT'S UP PERE?.... WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN!

LOOK, ROBIN-- IT'S KID GLOVE MIXTER, AND HE'S SPOTTED US!

DEY FOLLERED ME ALL DESE T'OUSAND YEARS! WOT AM I GONNA DO NOW?

LOOK AT HIM RUN, BATMAN! GUESS HE DOESN'T REALIZE WE'RE PRISONERS, AND THESE BARS ARE TOO TOUGH TO BEND!

IN A MODERNISTIC OFFICE, NEAR ANOTHER "TIME CHAMBER"...

SO YOU WANT TO GO BACK? CERTAINLY! IT WILL COST YOU HALF A MILLION DOLLARS APIECE!

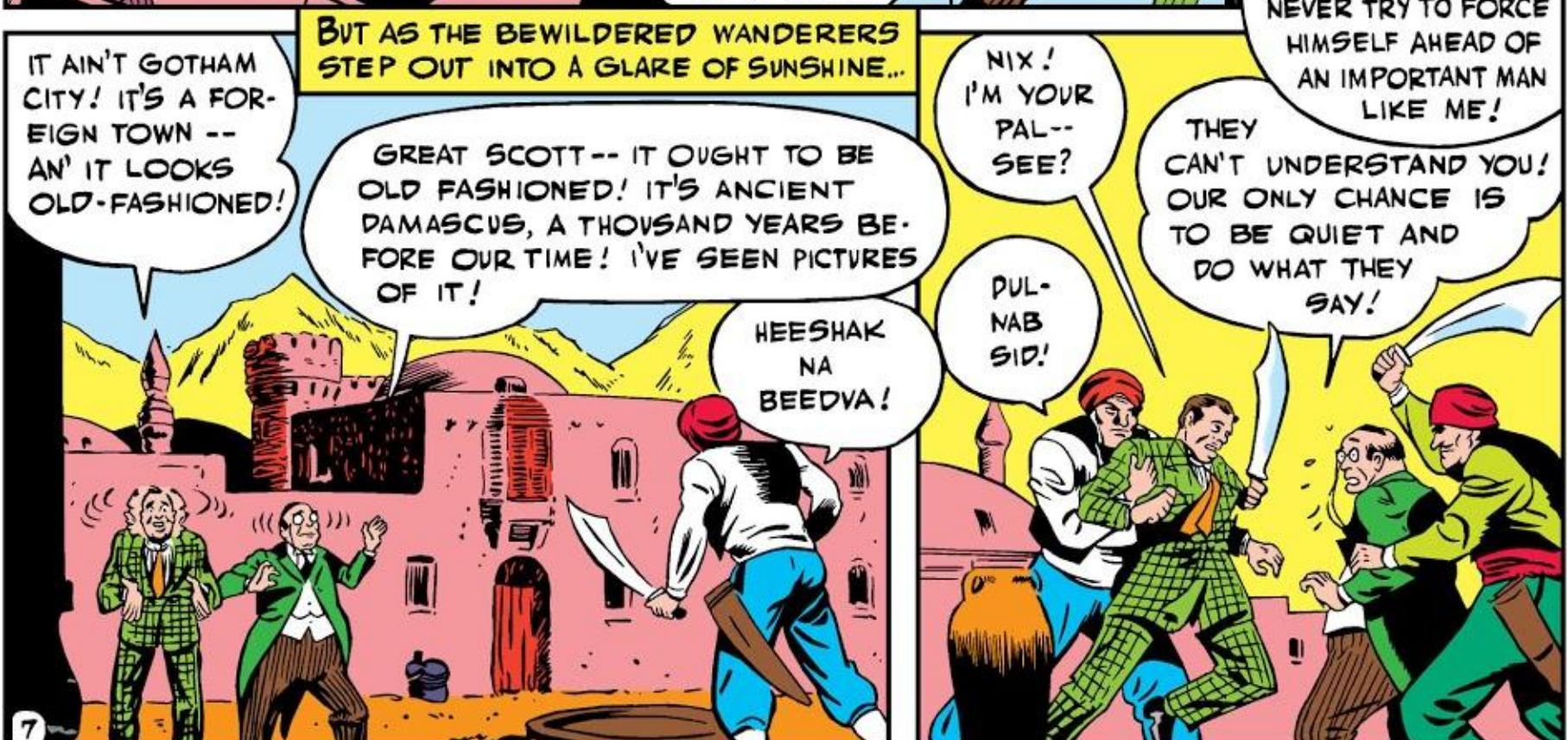
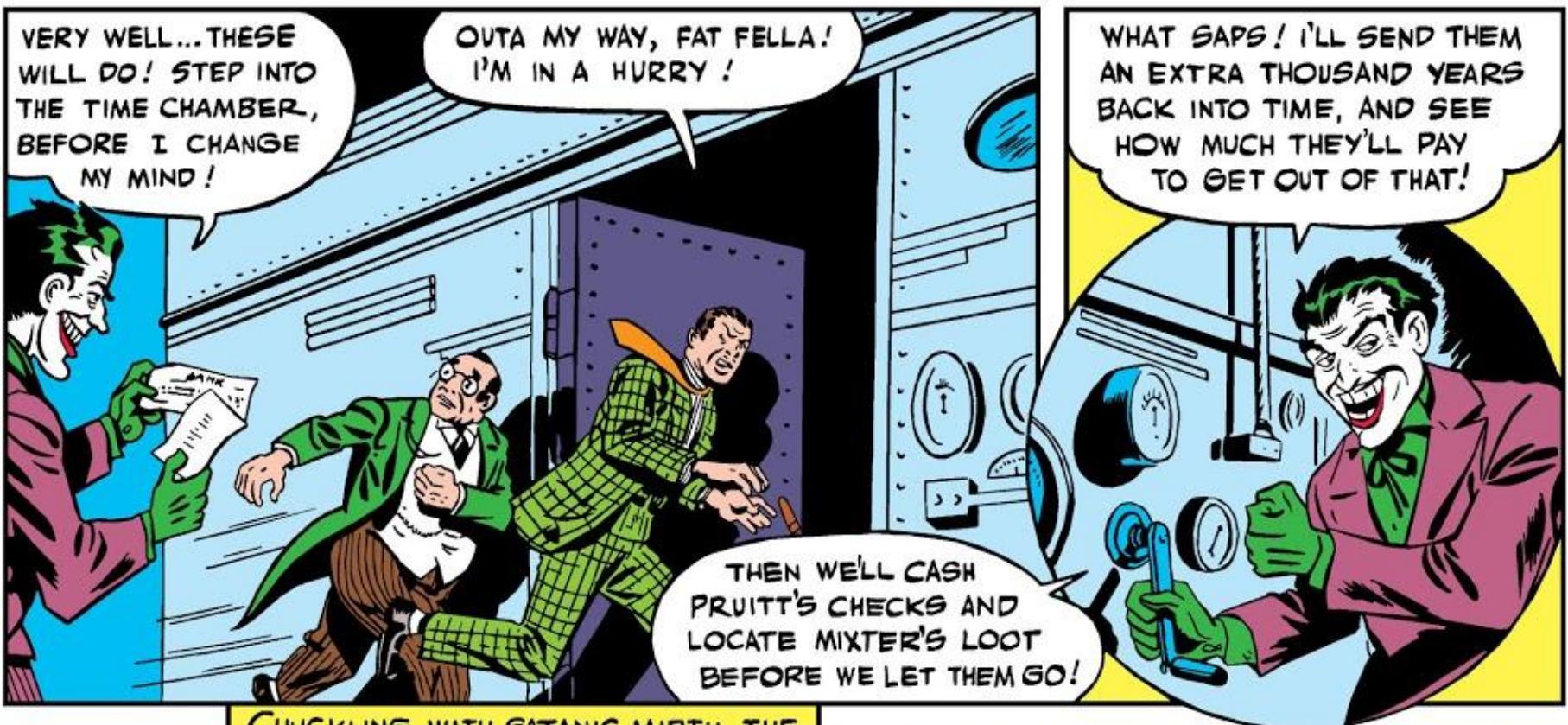
HALF A--! NOW I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE THE JOKER! YOU BROUGHT ME INTO THE FUTURE JUST TO EXTORT MONEY FROM ME!

HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!... MY FRIENDS AND I ARE RETURNING AND WON'T BE COMING BACK, AND YOU CAN SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HERE!

NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT! I'LL WRITE YOU A CHECK!

'AN I'LL WRITE OUT DIRECTIONS TO DA HIDIN' PLACE O' HALF A MILLION IN LOOT!

HAVE A HEART, JOKER! I ONLY BRUNA A FEW GRAND ALONG!



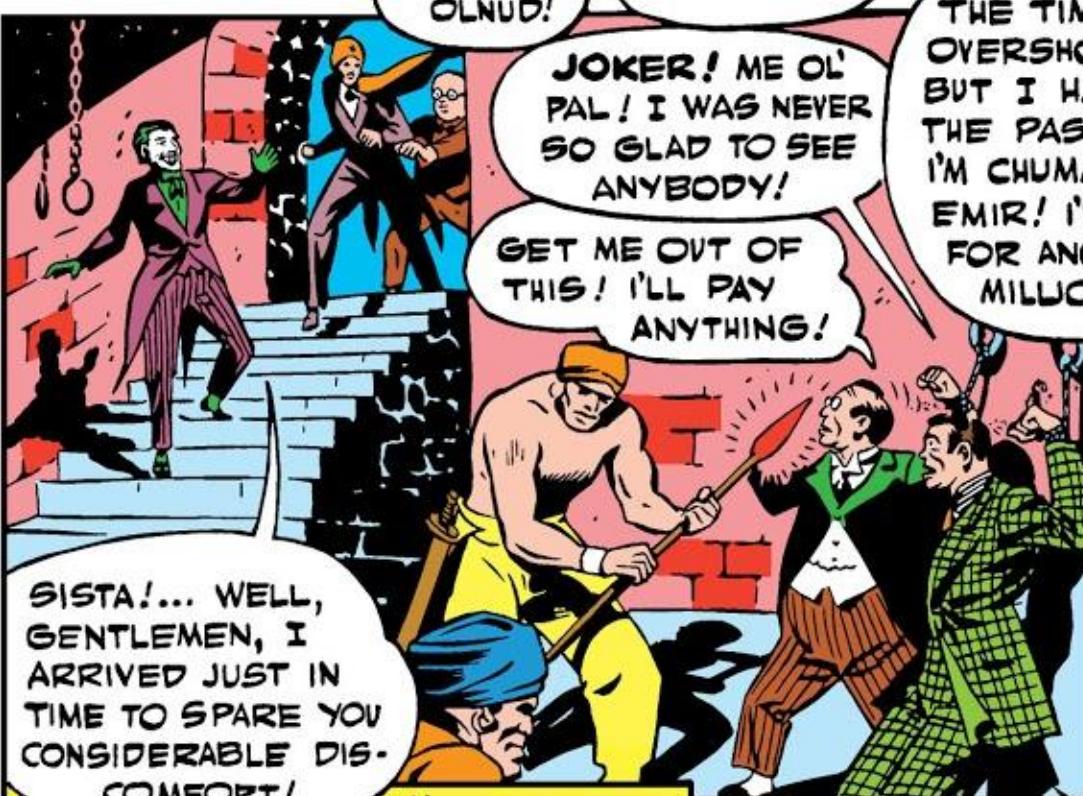
THE NEWCOMERS ARE HUSTLED INTO A SPLENDID AUDIENCE HALL, WHERE A FAT MAN RECLINES ON SILKEN CUSHIONS...



SOON AFTERWARD, IN A DUNGEON UNDERGROUND...

THE ANCIENT DAMASCANS KILLED INFIDELES BY--UH--UNPLEASANT METHODS! WE'RE INFIDELES!

AND TO THINK I WAS SCARED O' DA BAT-MAN!



THE TIME MACHINE OVERSHOT ITS MARK--BUT I HAVE VISITED THE PAST SO OFTEN, I'M CHUMMY WITH THE EMIR! I'LL SAVE YOU FOR ANOTHER HALF-MILLION APIECE!

WHILE BACK IN THEIR ULTRA-MODERN PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN EVOLVING A PLAN OF ESCAPE...

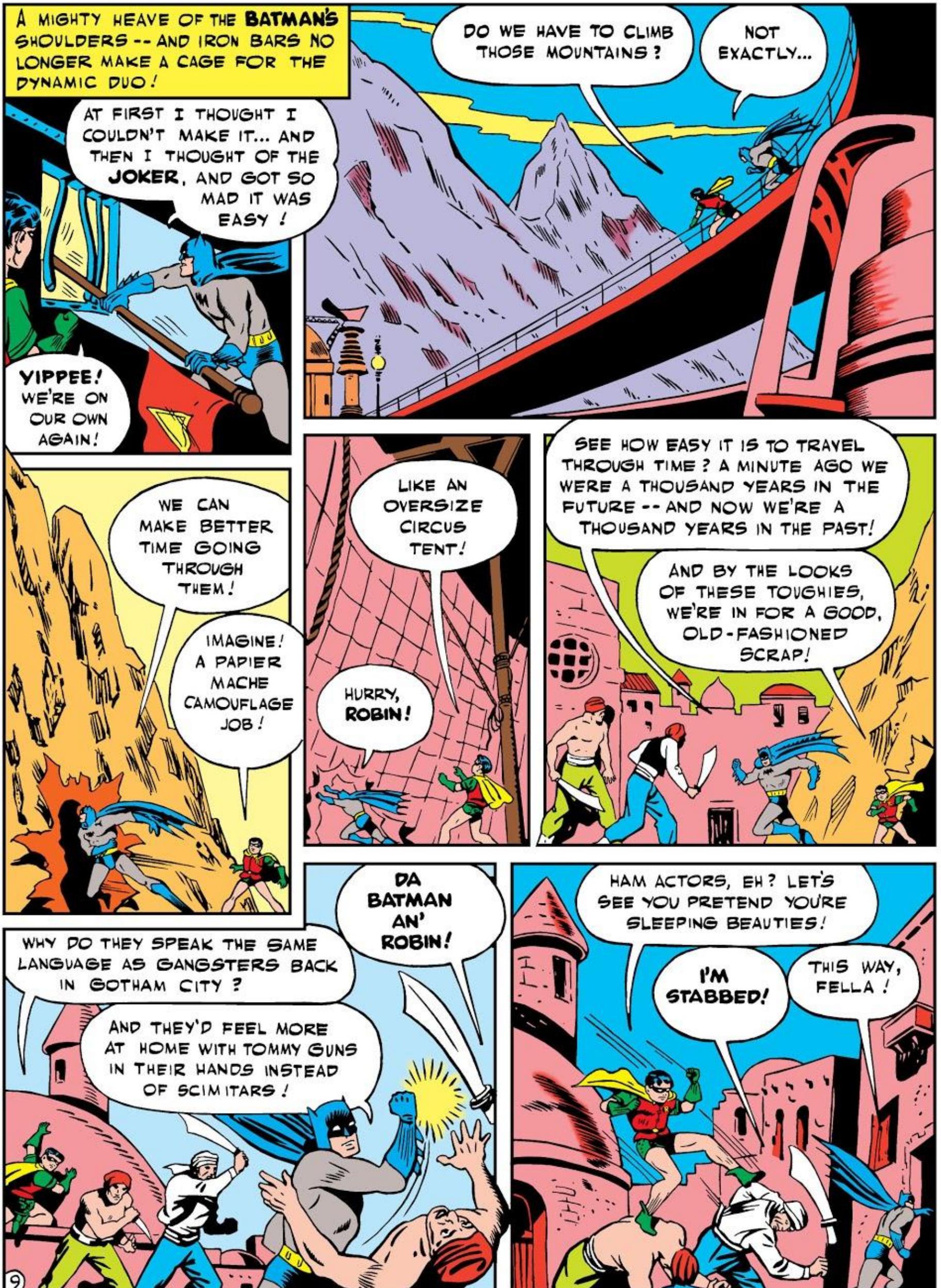
IF WE HAD THAT METAL FLAGSTAFF, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PRY THE BARS LOOSE--BUT WE CAN'T REACH IT!

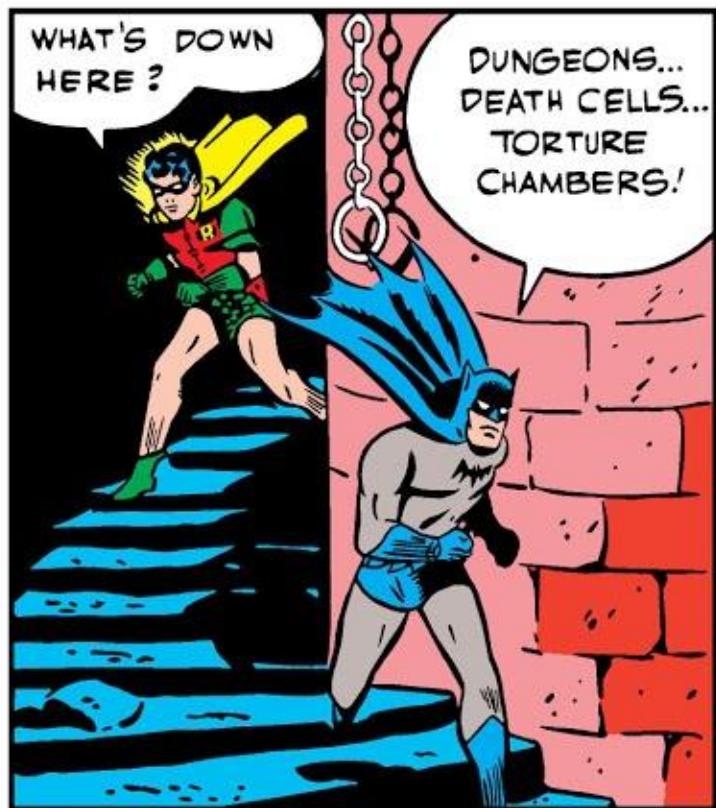
MAYBE WE CAN REACH IT!

THROWING A NOOSE THIS WAY WILL BE A GOOD TRICK--IF IT WORKS!

HERE'S HOPING!

IT'S PULLING LOOSE! WE'VE GOT IT!





SNATCHING UP THE SPEAR, THE ENRAGED JOKER MENACES ROBIN WITH THE GLOWING POINT...

HOT STEEL FOR YOU, BRAT!

THAT'S A GAME TWO CAN PLAY AT!

NOT TODAY, THANKS!

I'VE TRAILED YOU THROUGH THE CENTURIES, JOKER -- AND AT LAST THE TRAIL IS GETTING WARM!

THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE SEEN YET, CLOWN! WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH?

EEE-OW-OOO!

OH, WELL, IF IT HURTS THAT MUCH, HERE'S AN ANESTHETIC!

DON'T TRY TO WISH HIM OFF ON ME!

RIGHT BACK AT YOU -- AND THANKS FOR GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY!

MAYBE HE'D BETTER LIE DOWN...

...LIKE THAT!

BAM

AS THE PRISONERS ARE RELEASED, PRUITT'S SELF-CONFIDENCE RETURNS...

YOU WERE TERRIFIC, BATMAN! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME BACK YOU FINANCIALLY, AND GO AROUND THE COUNTRY GIVING EXHIBITIONS WITH ROBIN? WE COULD CLEAN UP HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS --

PRUITT, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!

LOOK HOW YOUR GREED HAS TRICKED YOU! YOU BELIEVED AN INCREDIBLE STORY, BECAUSE YOU WERE ONLY THINKING OF PROFITS! THE JOKER WOULD HAVE STRIPPED YOU CLEAN IF I HADN'T INTERFERED! YOU COULD PUT YOUR WEALTH TO BETTER ADVANTAGE!

I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT...

ME, I LOINT A LESSON TOO, BATMAN! I SHOULD'A KNOWN EITHER YOU OR DA COPS'D CATCH ME SOME DAY, NO MATTER IF I LAMMED INTO DA FUTURE, OR DA PAST, OR DA NORT' POLE!

KID GLOVE, I THINK I CAN SEE A RAY OF HOPE FOR YOU, IF YOU EVER REALLY MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO REFORM!

AND SO, AT LAST, IT SEEMS THAT EVERYBODY WILL FINALLY GET BACK TO GOTHAM CITY, 1943, WITHOUT FURTHER MISHAPS...

THE JOKER BROUGHT US HERE IN THIS TRANSPORT PLANE WHILE WE WERE UNCONSCIOUS, ROBIN! IT WILL GET US HOME WITH OUR PRISONERS AND THE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING MIXTER'S SWAG!

AND I'M GOING TO GIVE HALF THE MONEY I WOULD HAVE LOST TO ALLIED WAR RELIEF!

GOOD FOR YOU, MR. PRUITT!

THE JOKER'S "TIME MACHINE," OF COURSE, WAS ONLY A CHAMBER IN WHICH HE GASSED HIS VICTIMS SO HE COULD FLY THEM THREE HUNDRED MILES INTO THE PRAIRIE WITHOUT THEM KNOWING IT!

THAT'S CLEAR ENOUGH, BATMAN, BUT...

...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THESE MOUNTAINS WERE PHONEY? HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE DUNGEONS?

IT ALL DATES BACK TO THE TIME I INVESTED SOME MONEY IN A MOVIE COMPANY THAT WANTED TO MAKE A FILM CALLED "THROUGH THE AGES".

THE COMPANY BOUGHT CHEAP LAND IN THE PRAIRIE, PUT UP THOSE STAGE SETS, WITH ONLY TWO OR THREE SOLID BUILDINGS -- AND THEN WENT BROKE!

I SUPPOSE THE JOKER CAME ACROSS THEM, GOT HIS BIG IDEA, AND BOUGHT THEM CHEAP!

EXACTLY! HE GOT SOME THUGS TO TAKE THE PART OF CITIZENS, GOT THE SWAMI AND THE PROFESSOR TO RUSTLE UP EASY MARKS AND WENT TO TOWN!

I DON'T KNOW WHO TO BLAME MOST-- SWINDLERS OR THE PEOPLE WHO ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE SWINDLED!

DAYS LATER...

SO ALL HIS "TIME" MACHINE GOT HIM WAS A LONG "TIME" BEHIND BARS!

MIGHT I MAKE SO BOLD AS TO SUGGEST, SIR, THAT HIS PAST SEEMS AT PRESENT TO BE DETERMINING HIS FUTURE?

WHY, ALFRED-- I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

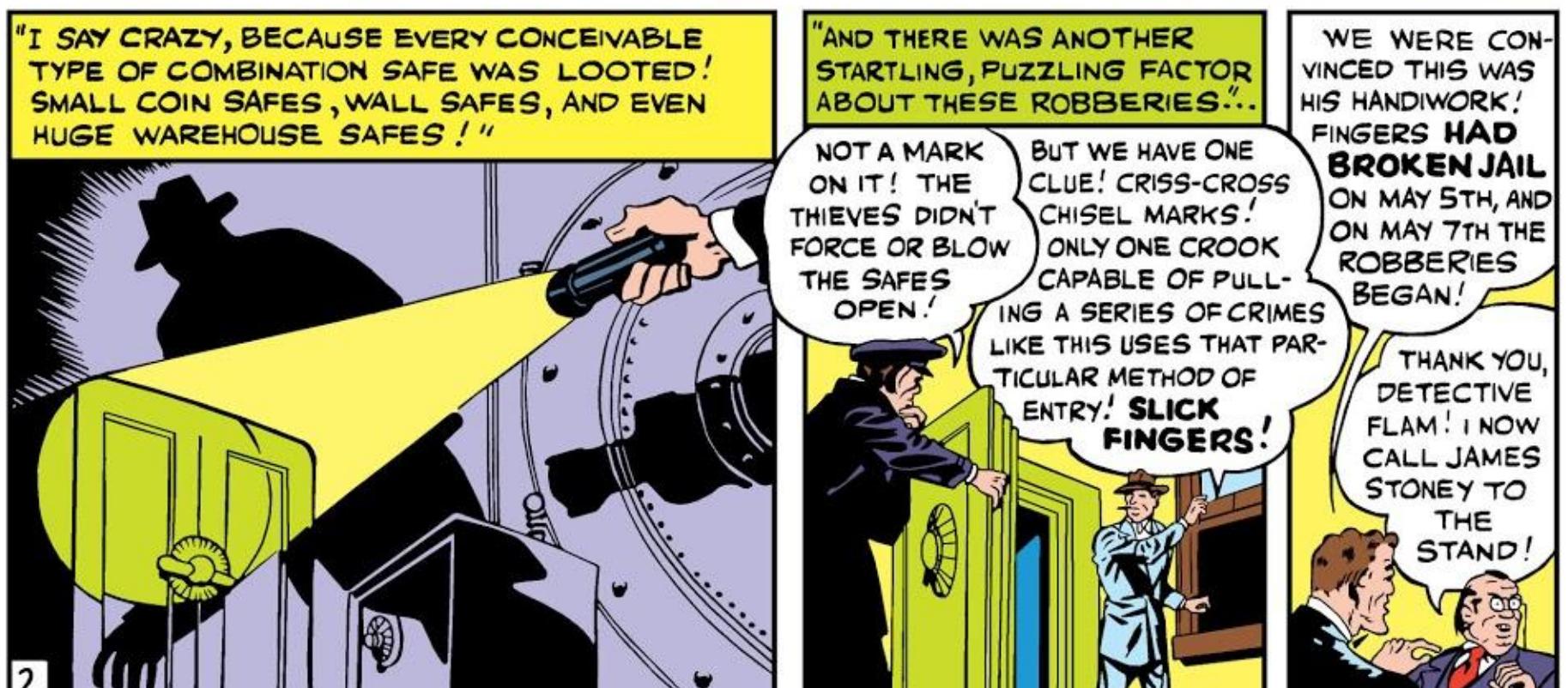
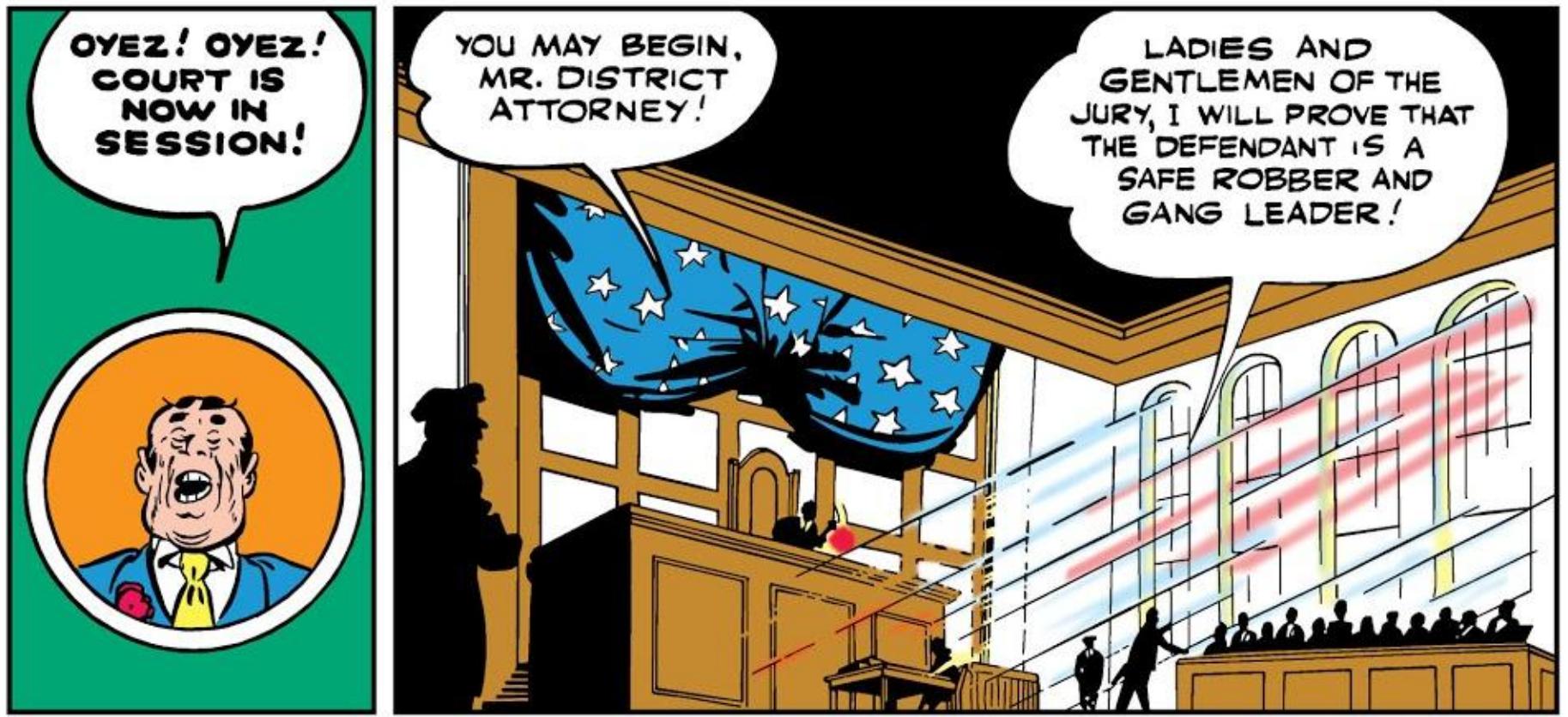
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

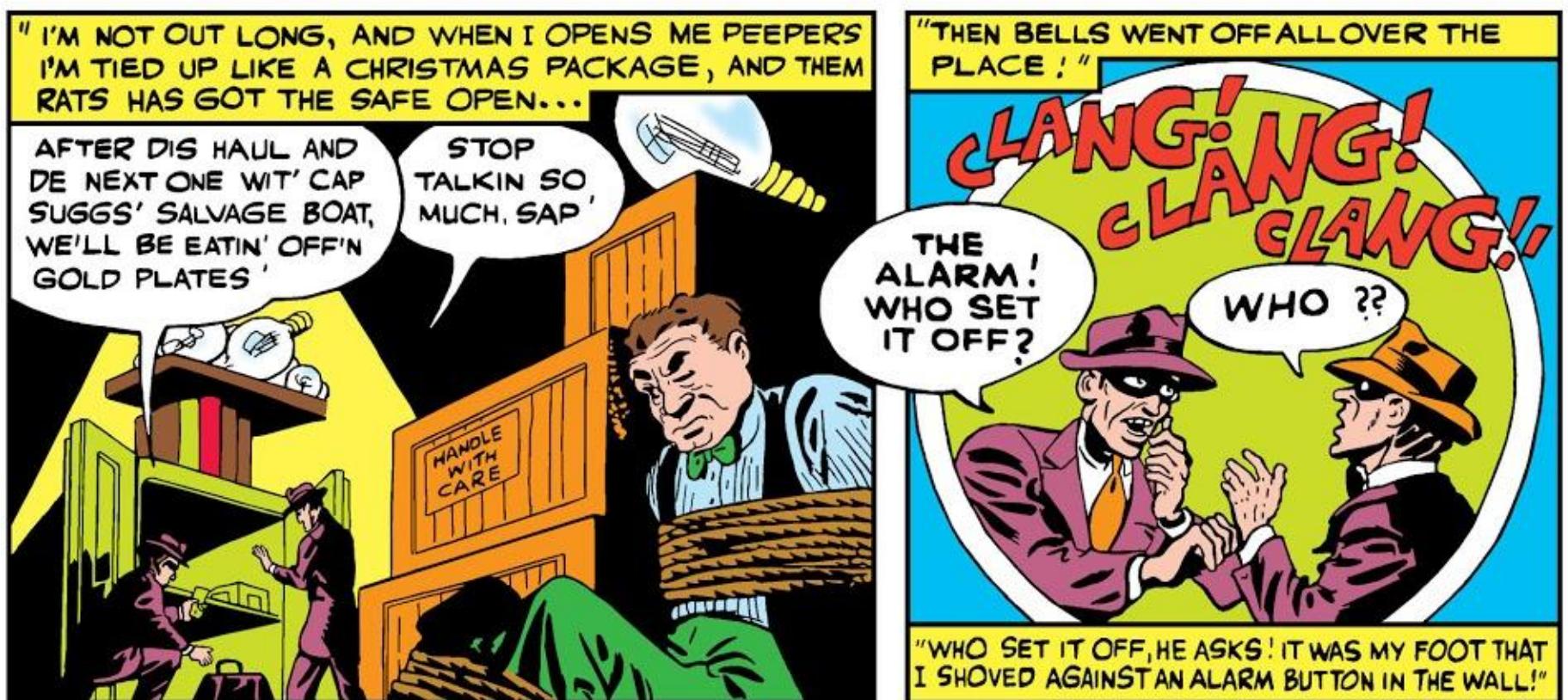
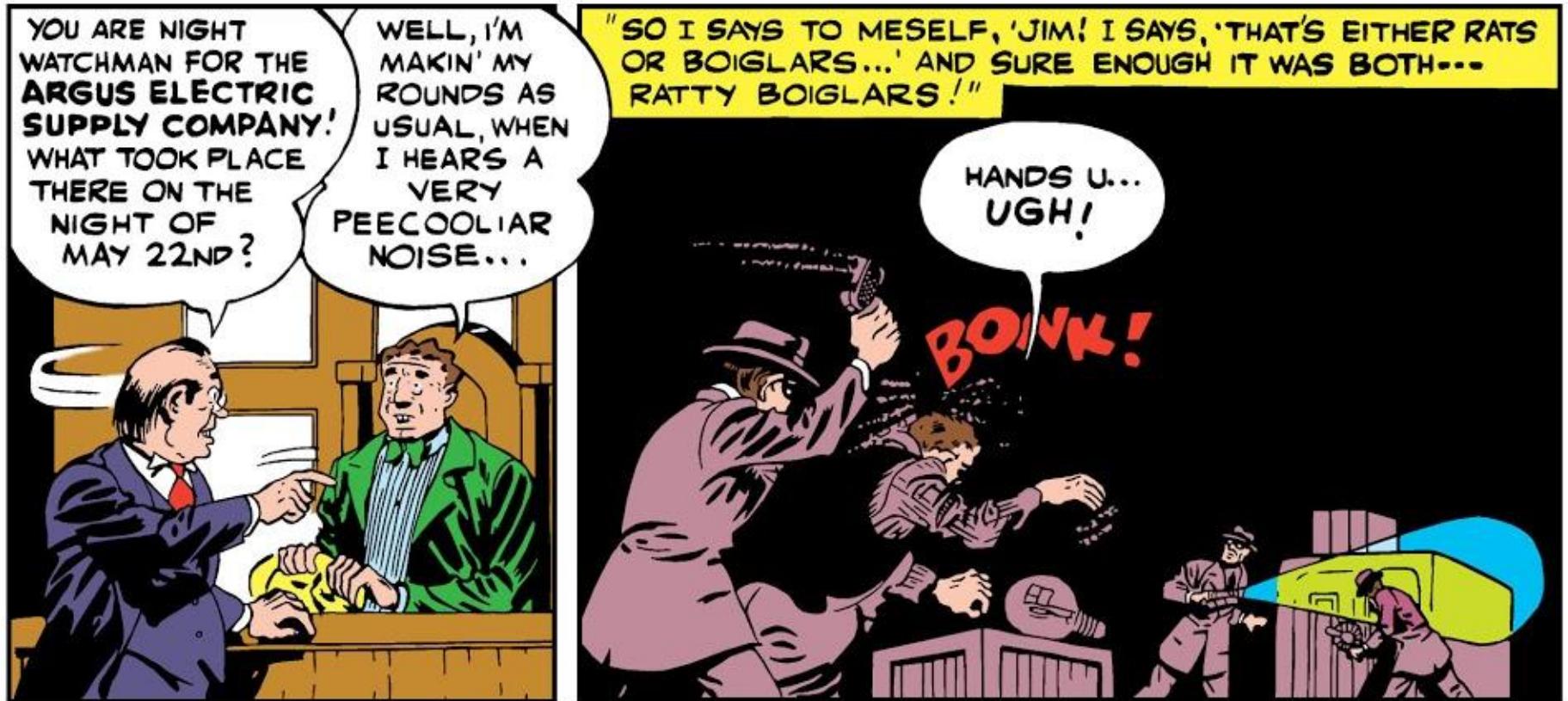
BY
BOB
KANE

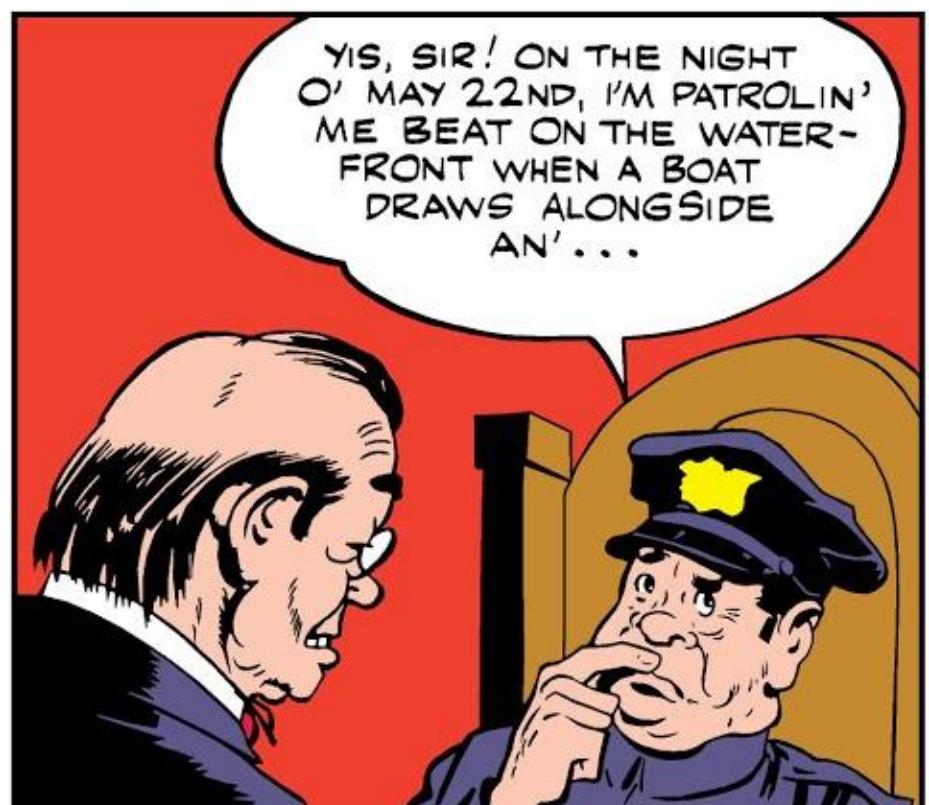
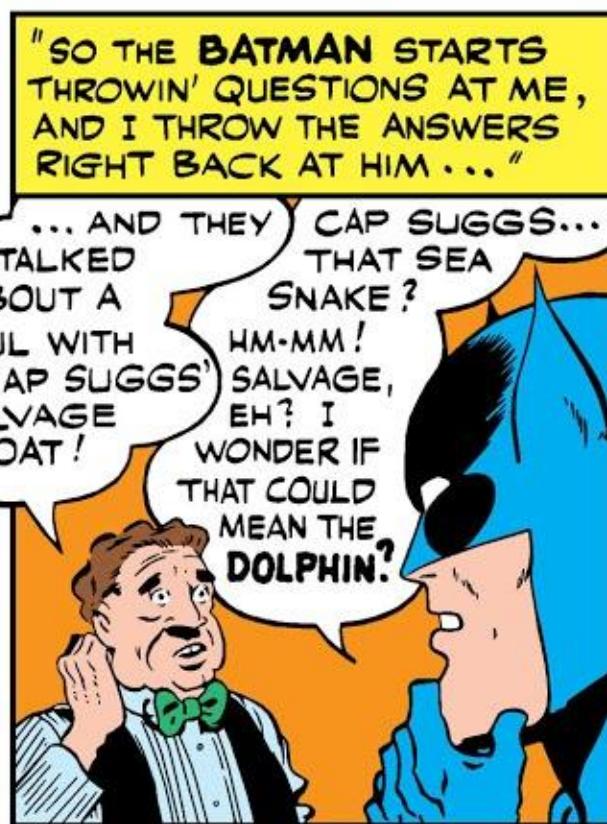
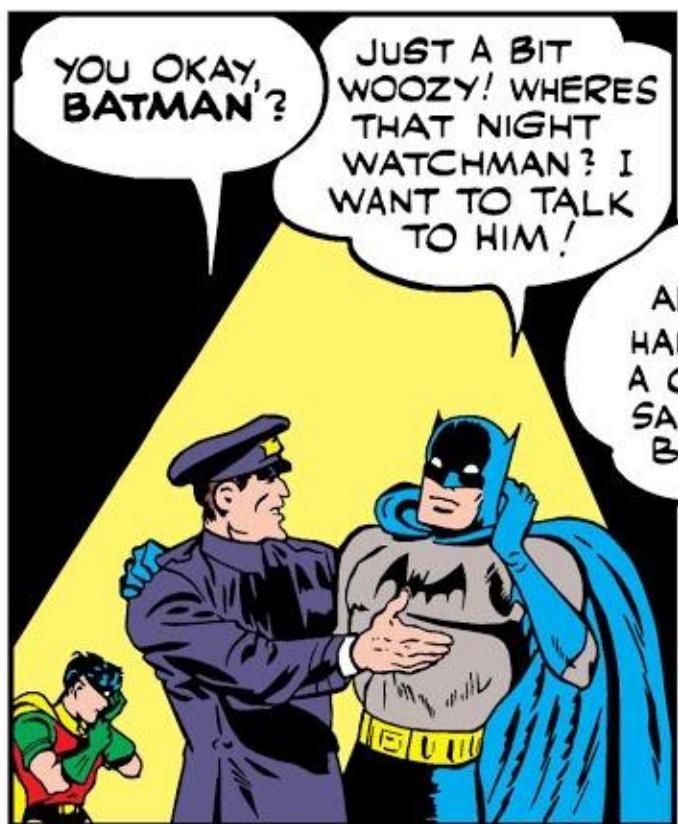
THIS IS A BATMAN STORY, BUT
IT'S NOT TOLD IN OUR USUAL
MANNER! IT CAN'T BE, FOR IT WAS
UNFOLDED TO US BY MANY PEOPLE
...PEOPLE WHO PERSONALLY SAW
ITS EVENTS TRANSPIRE! IT... BUT
WE MUST STOP NOW, FOR THE COURT-
ROOM DOORS ARE OPENING ---THE
JUDGE ENTERS... AND ALL IS IN READ-
INESS! SO, TAKE A SEAT AND LISTEN
TO THE EVIDENCE IN...

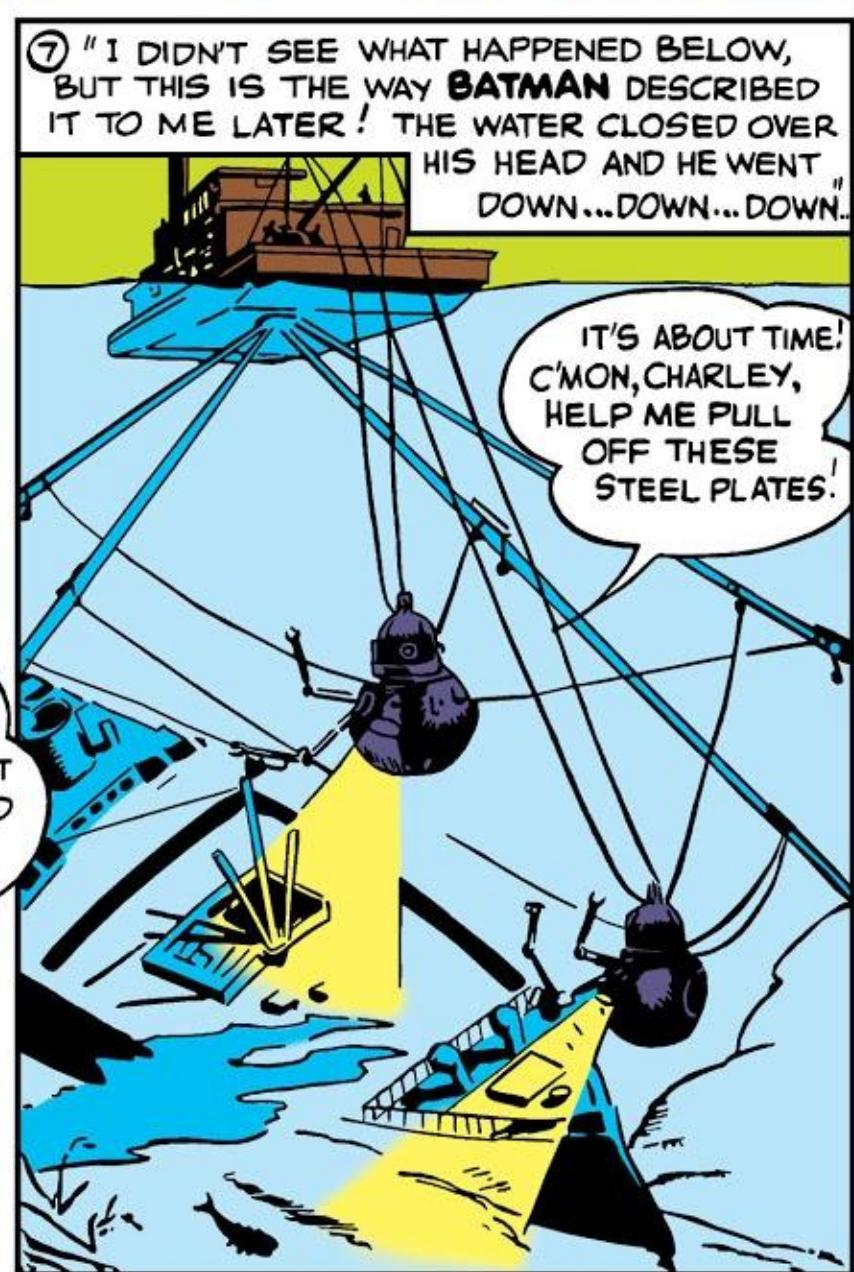
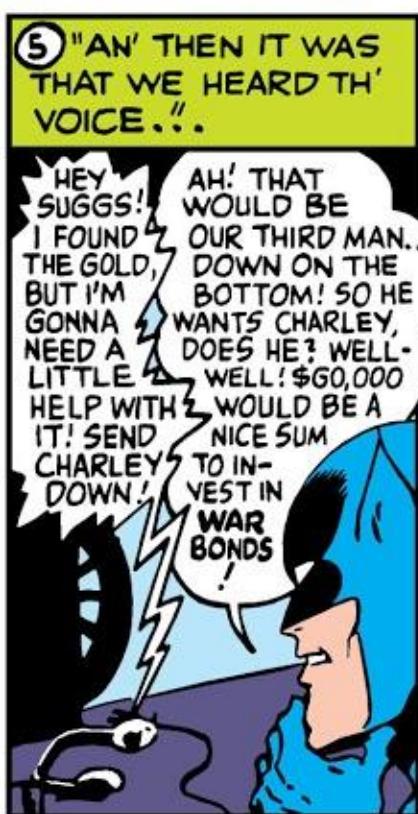
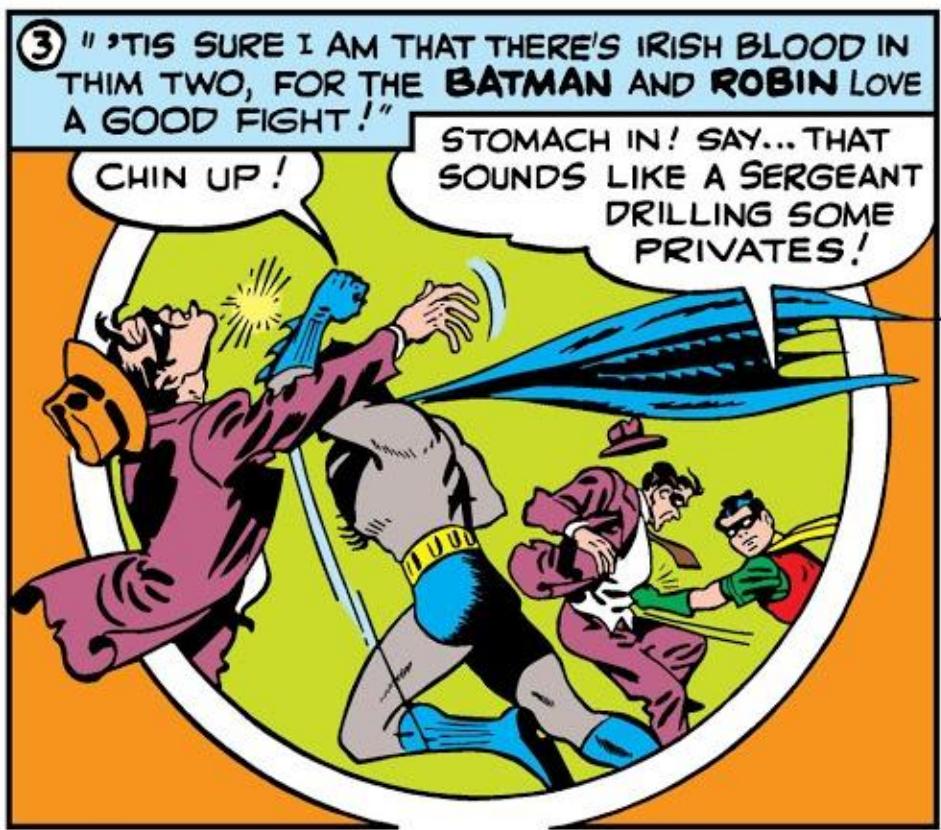
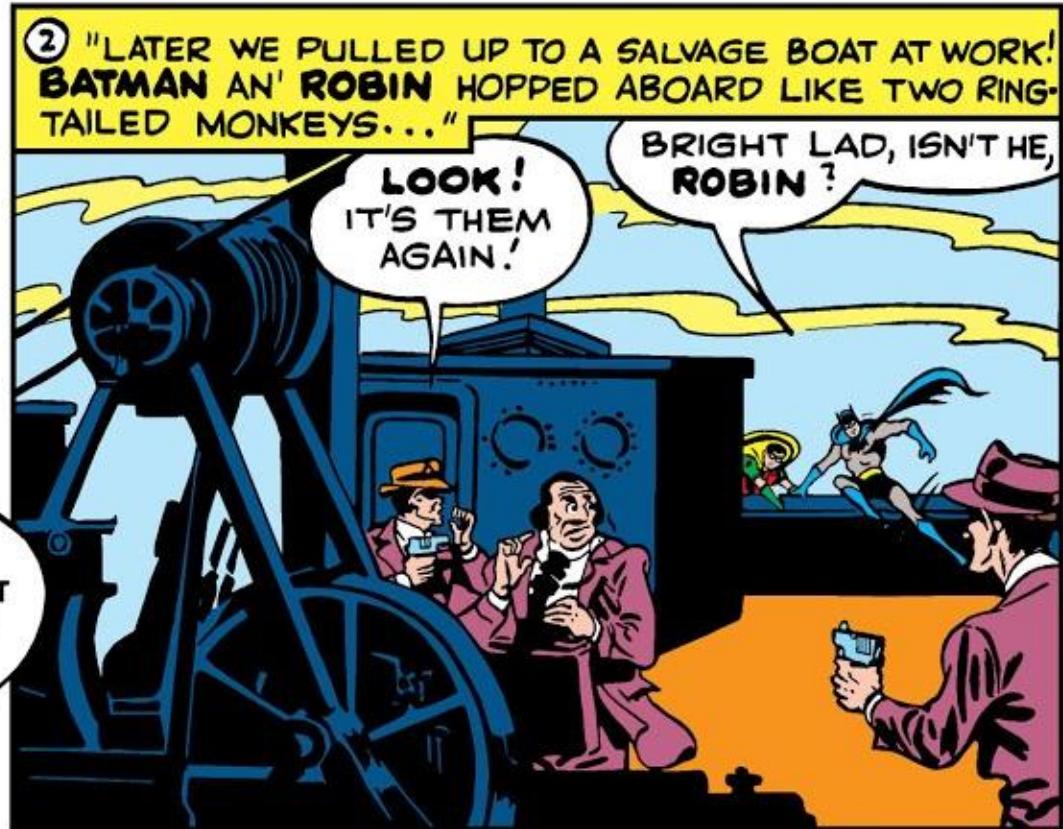
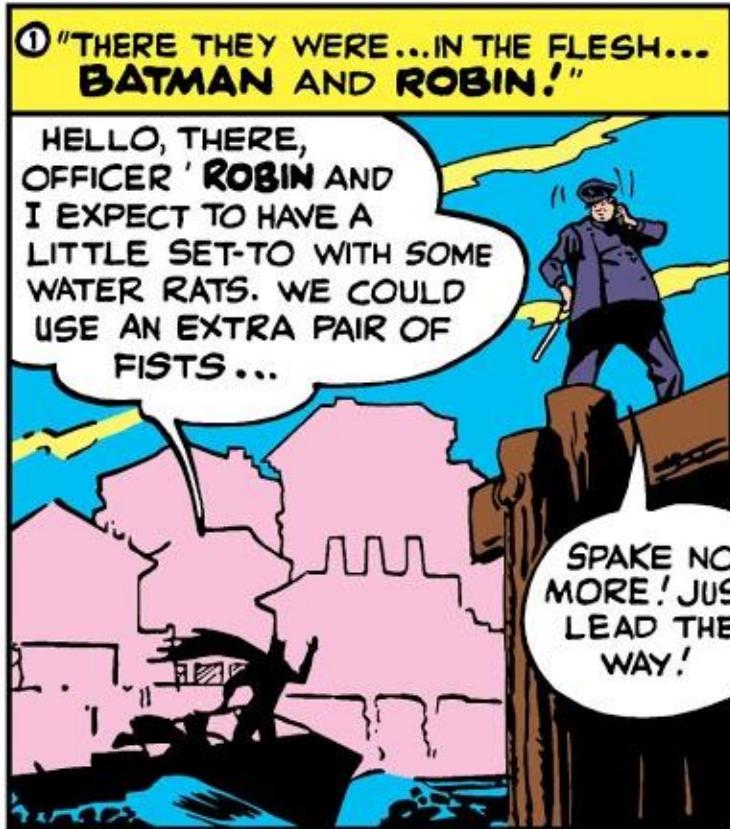
"THE TRIAL OF
TITUS 'EYES'!"

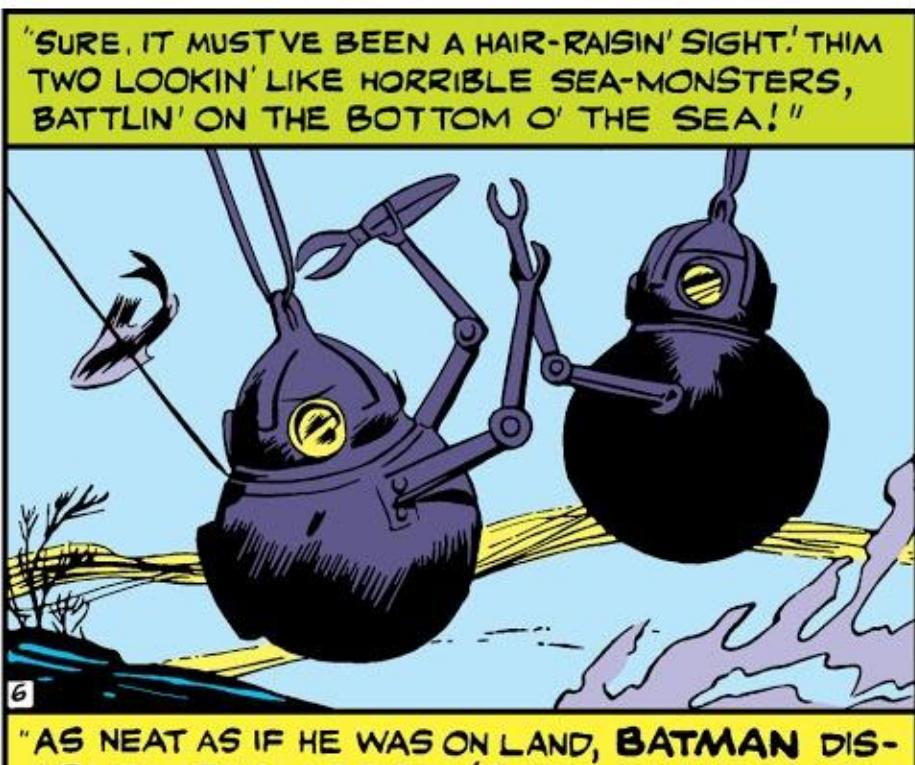


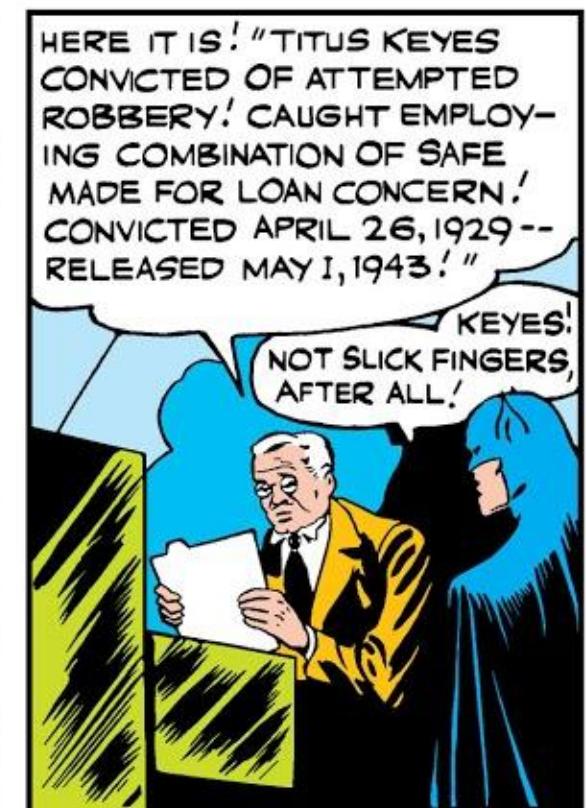
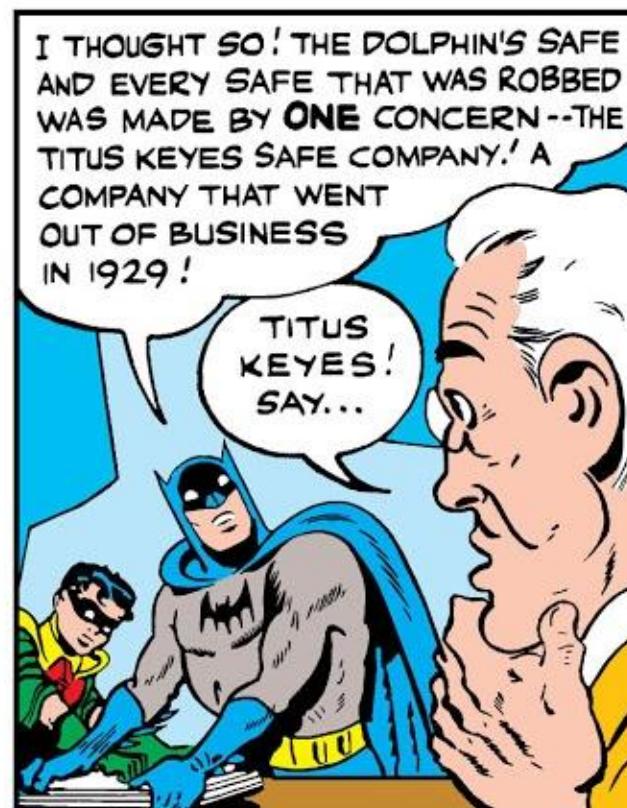
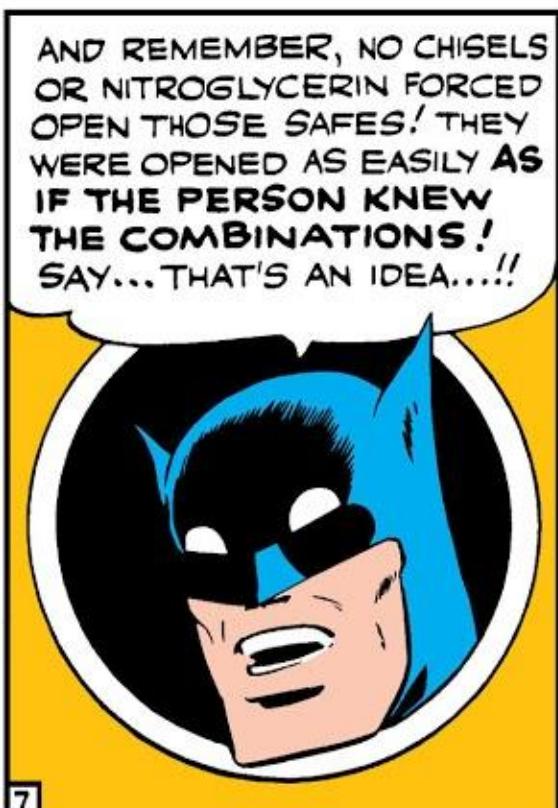
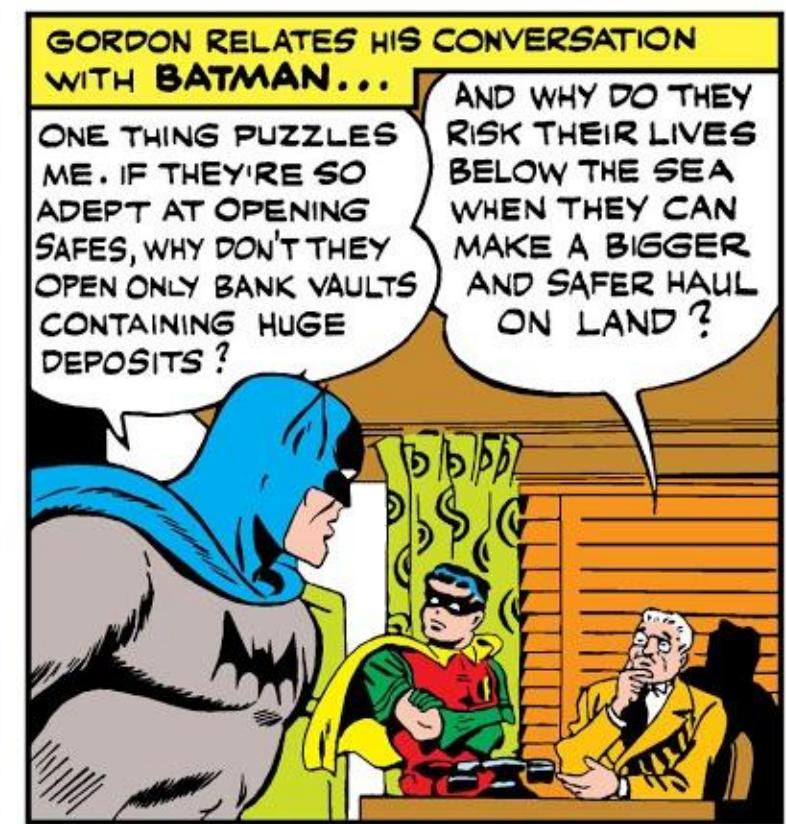
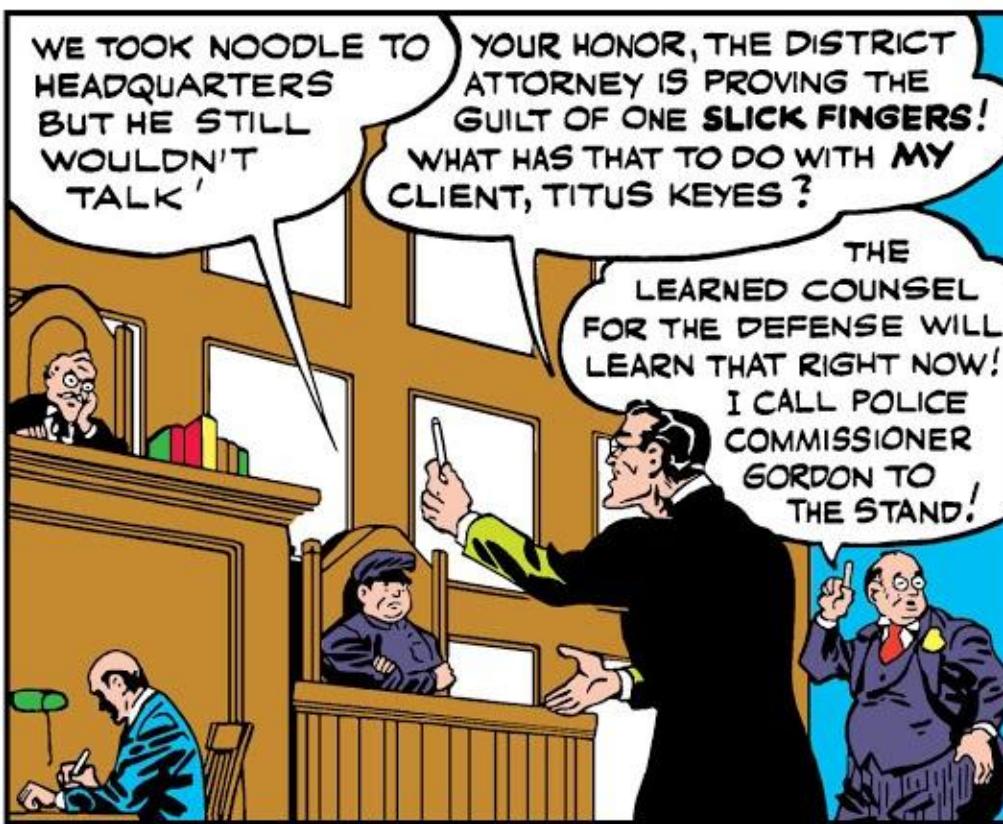


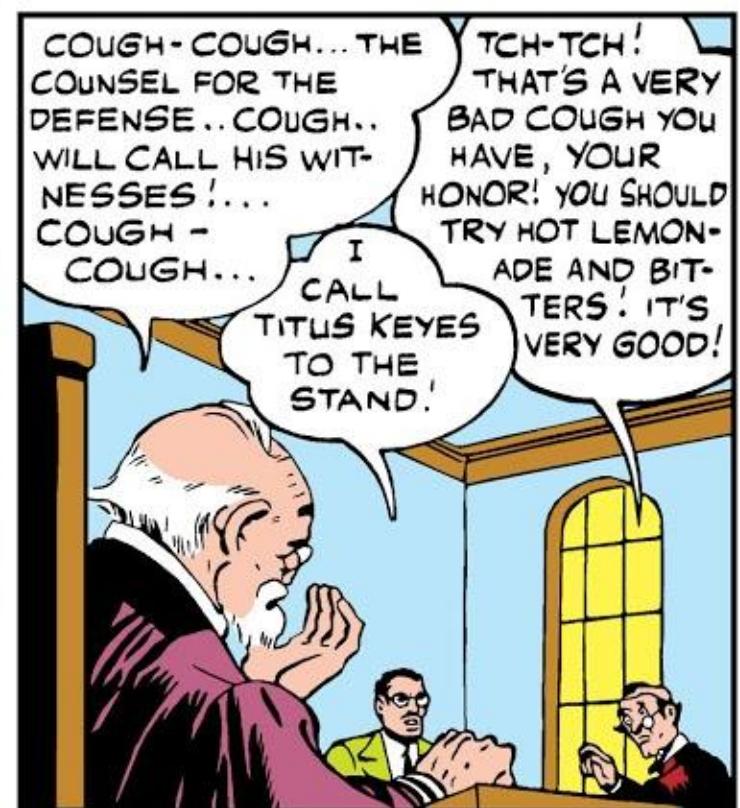
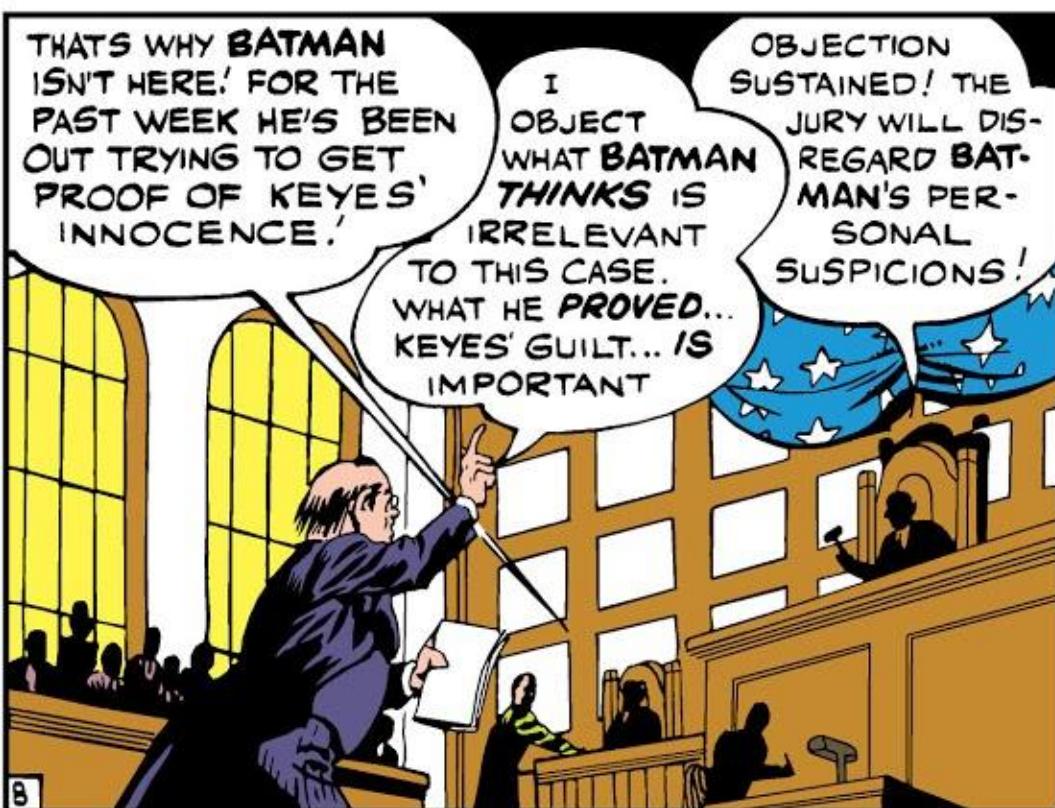
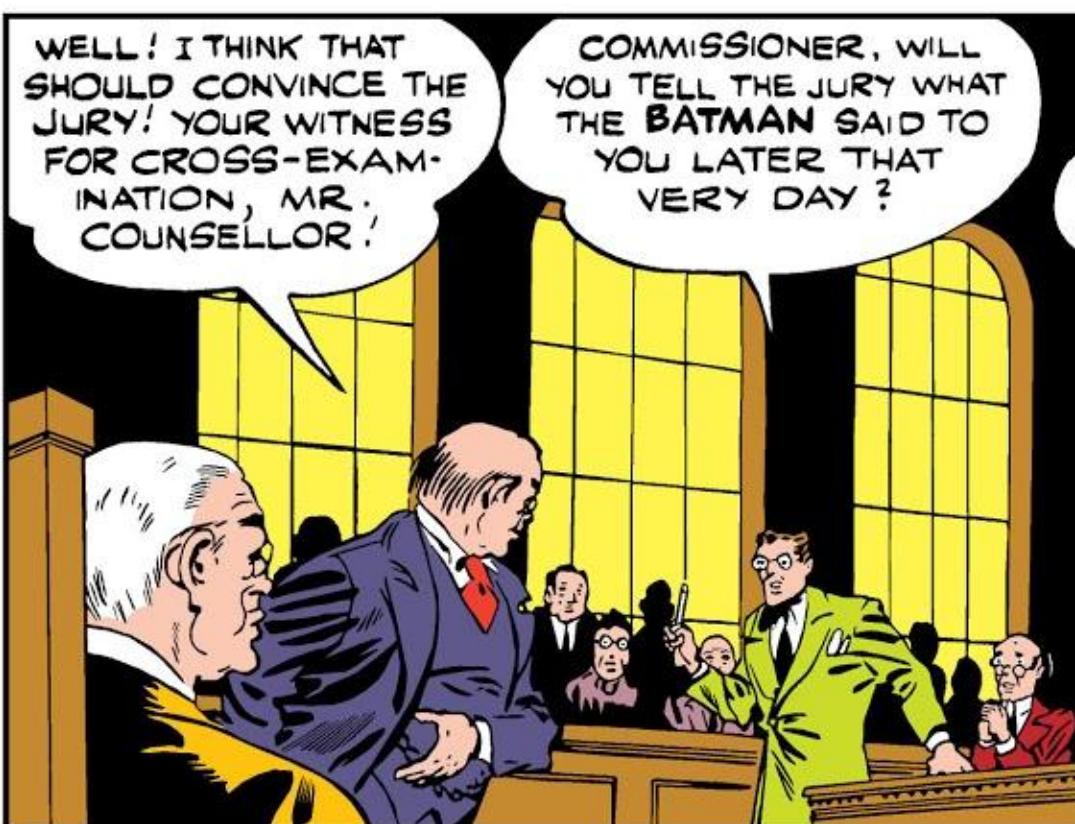
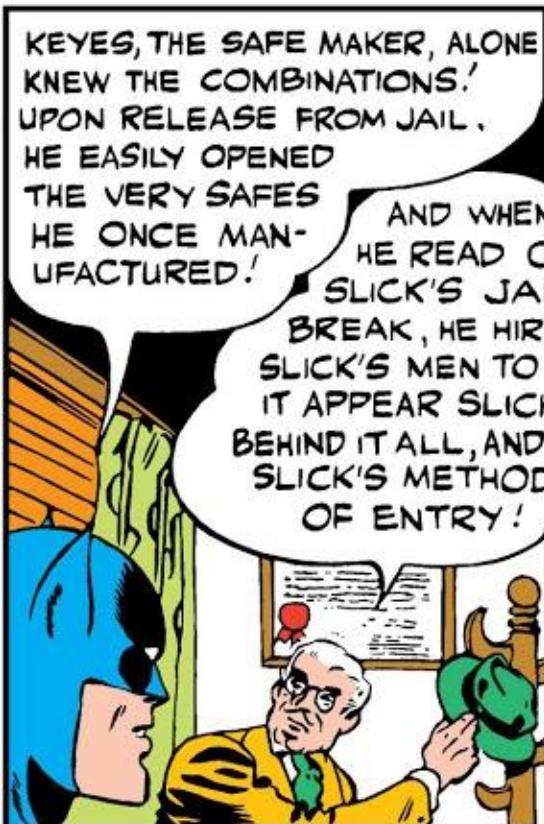


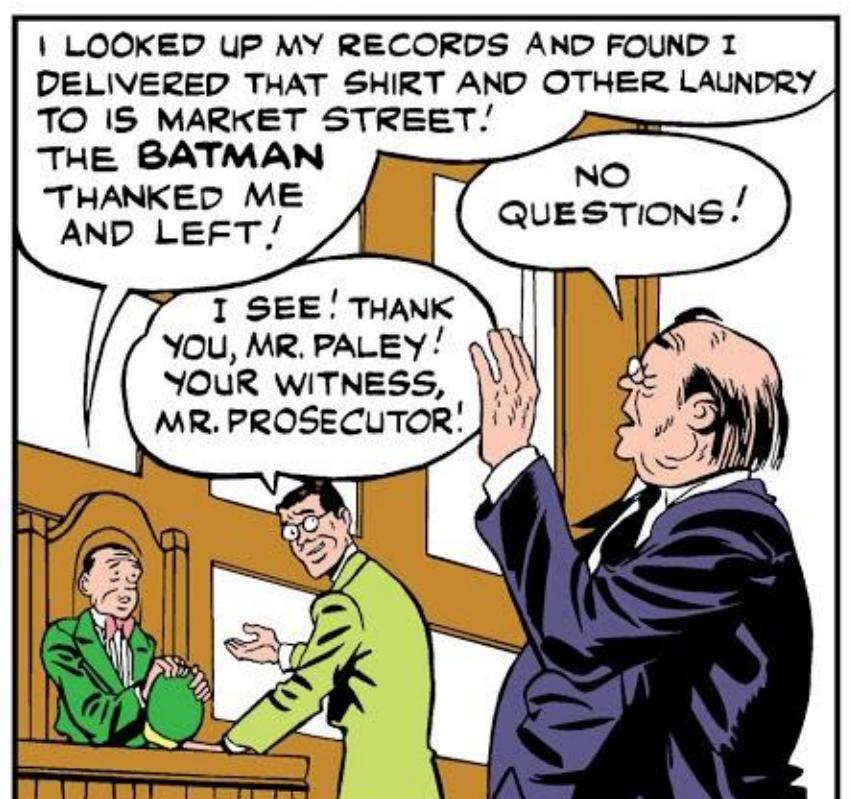
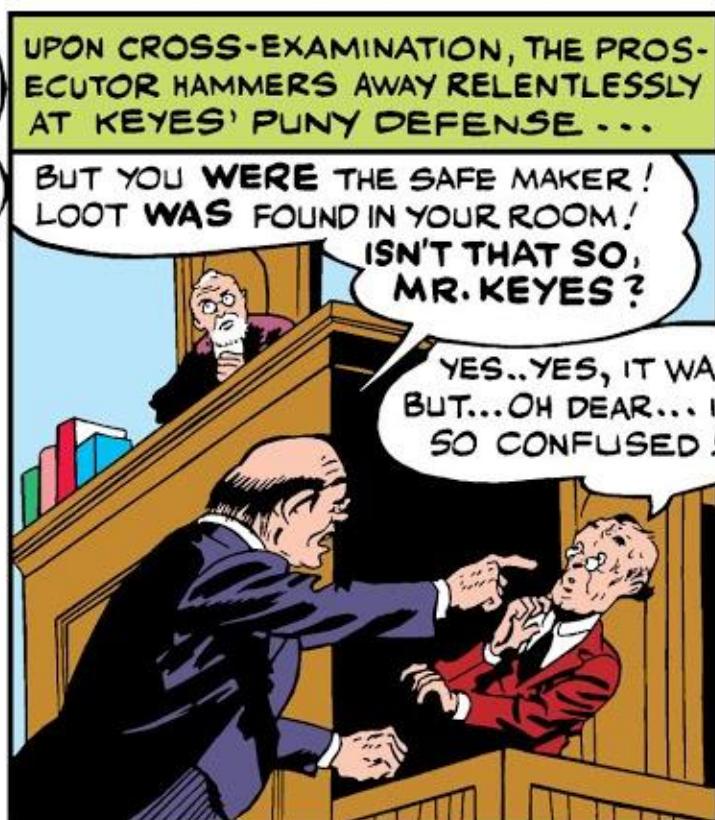
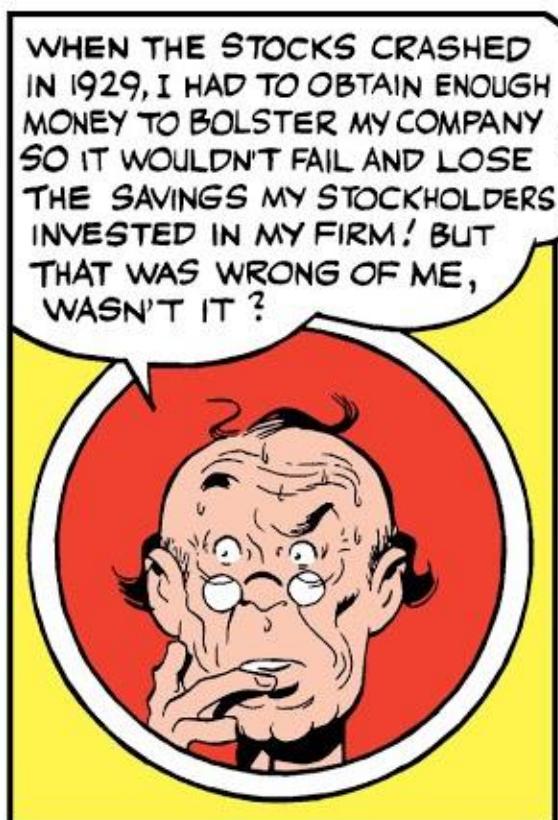
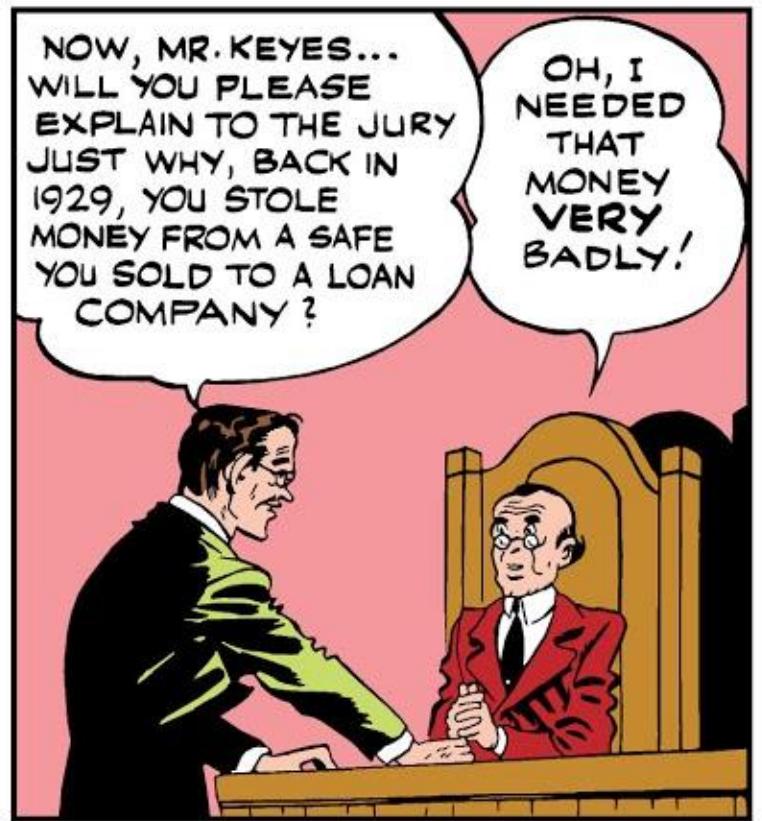


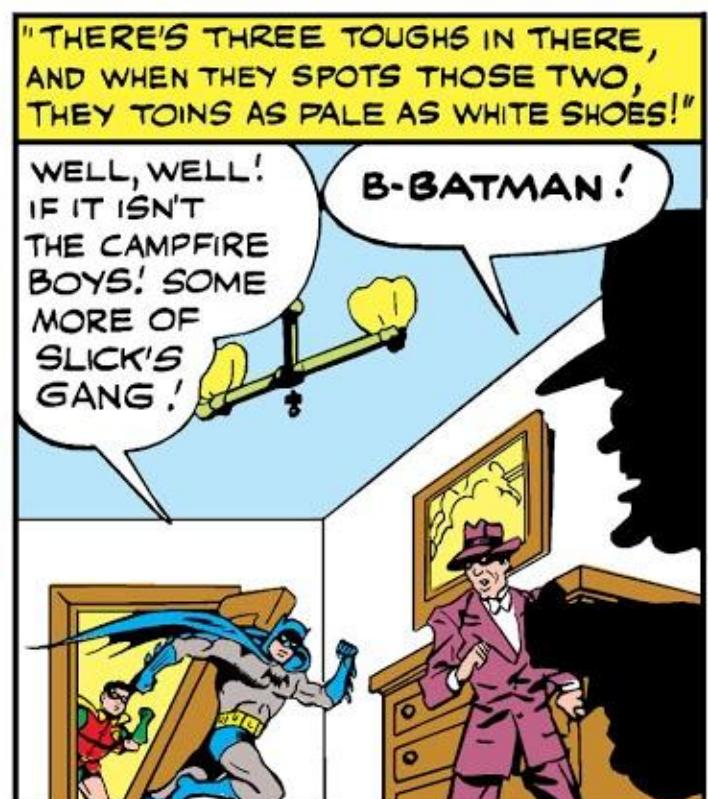
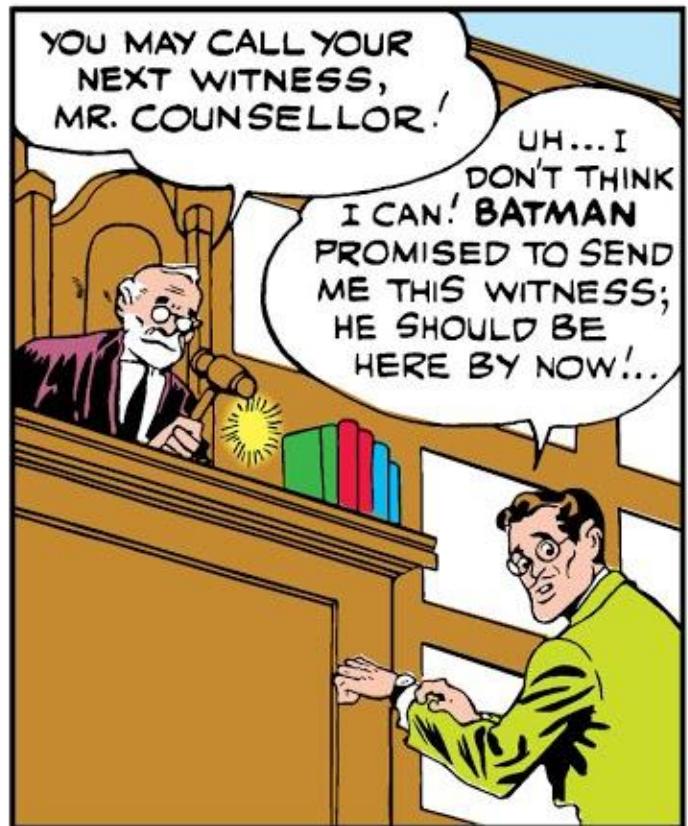


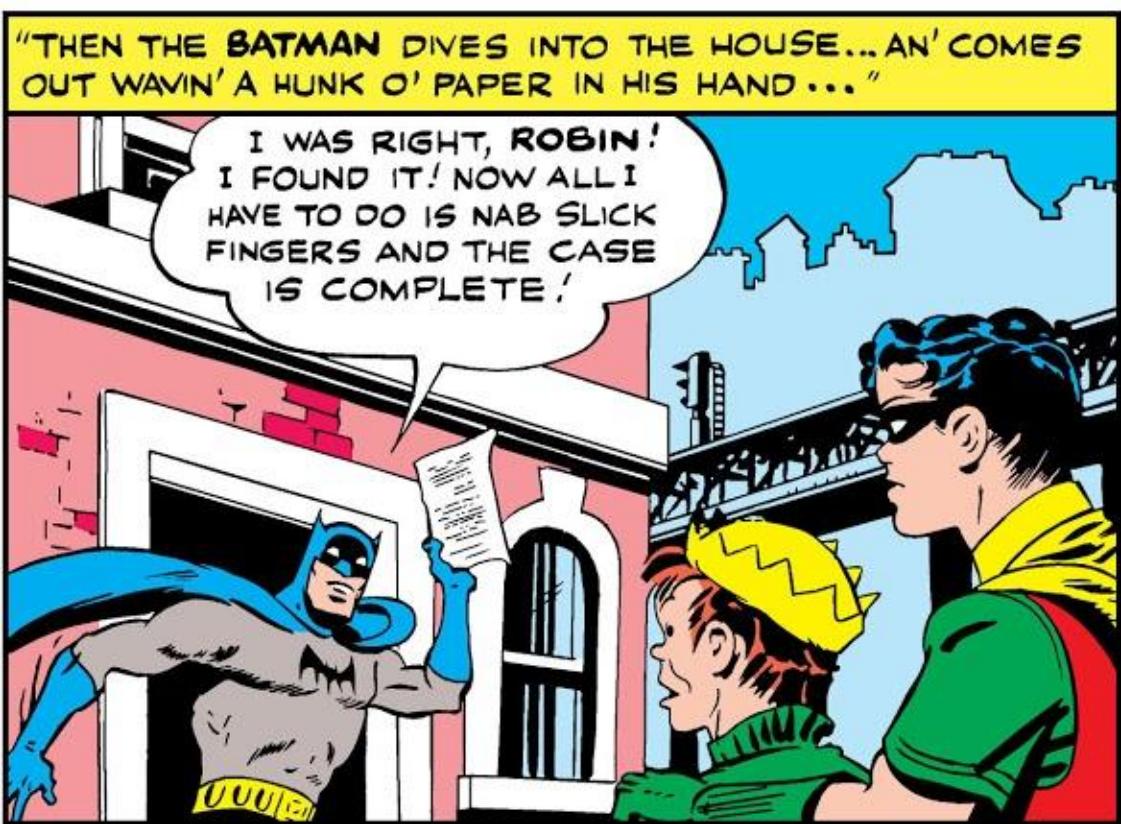
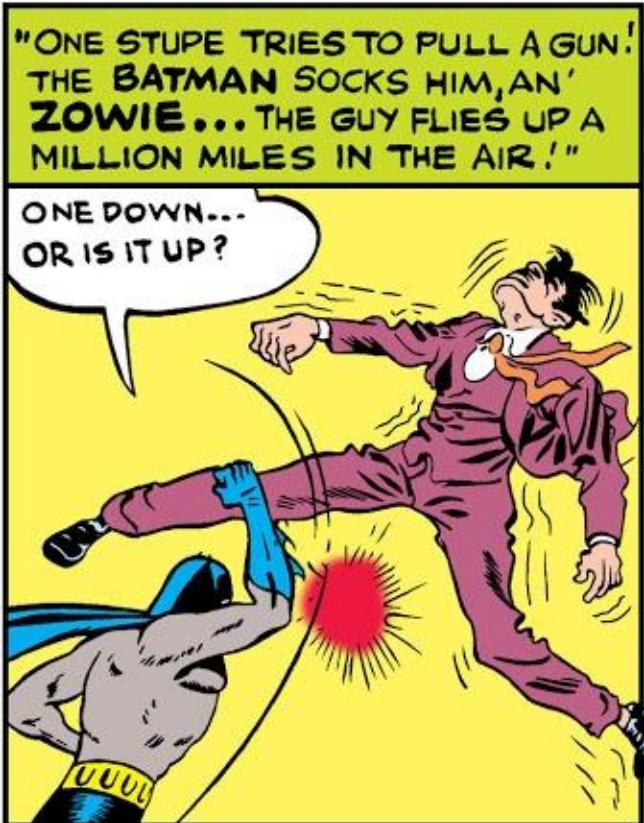


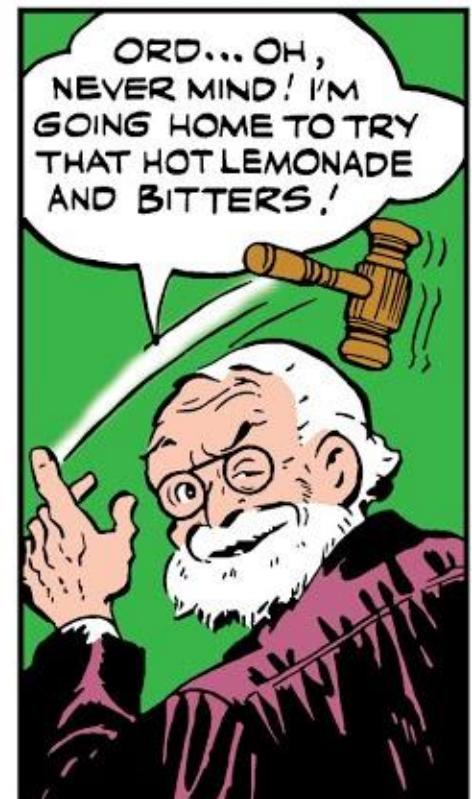
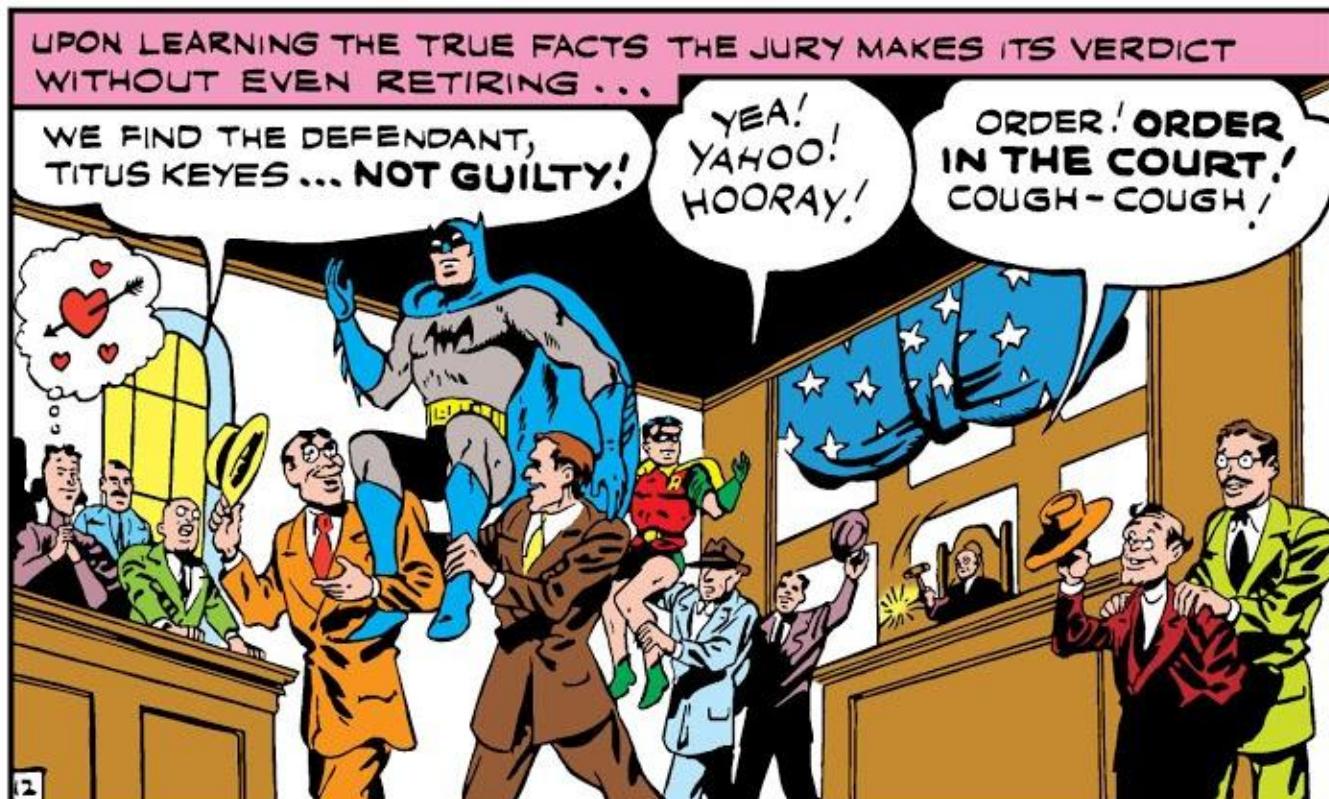
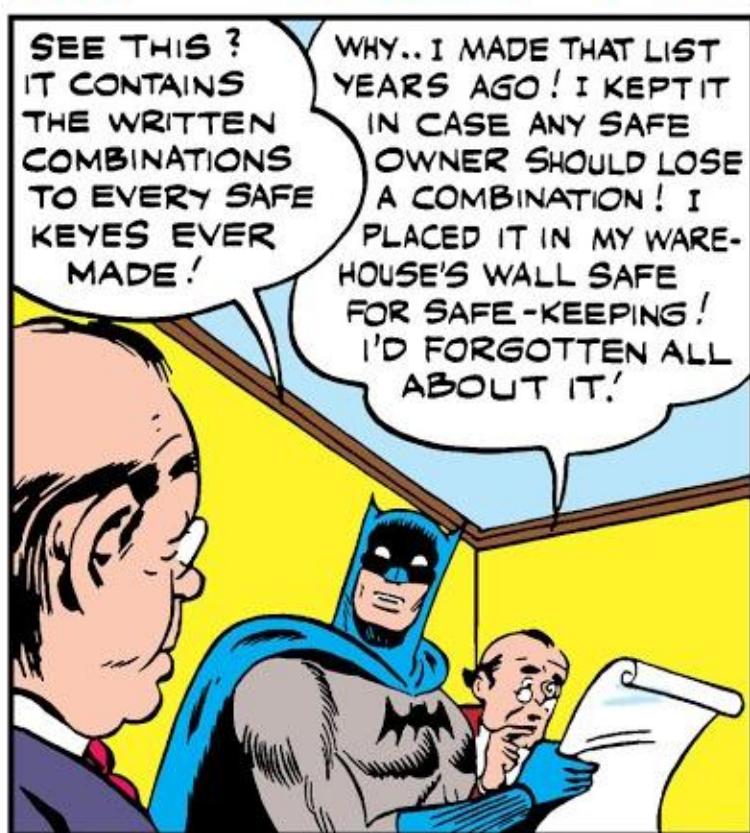
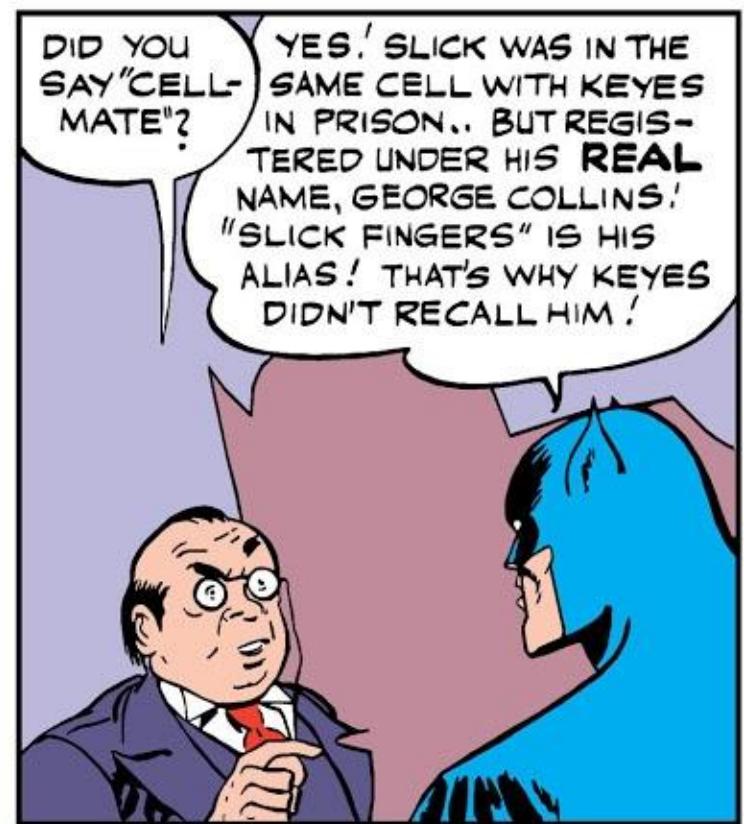
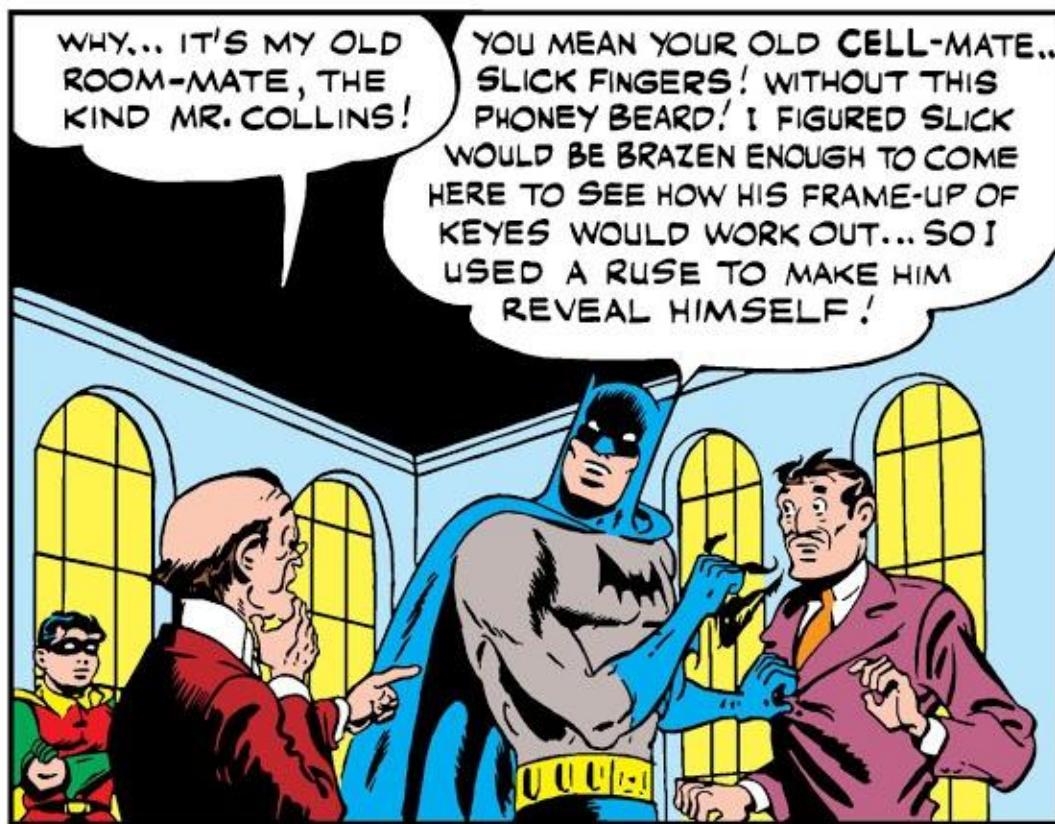












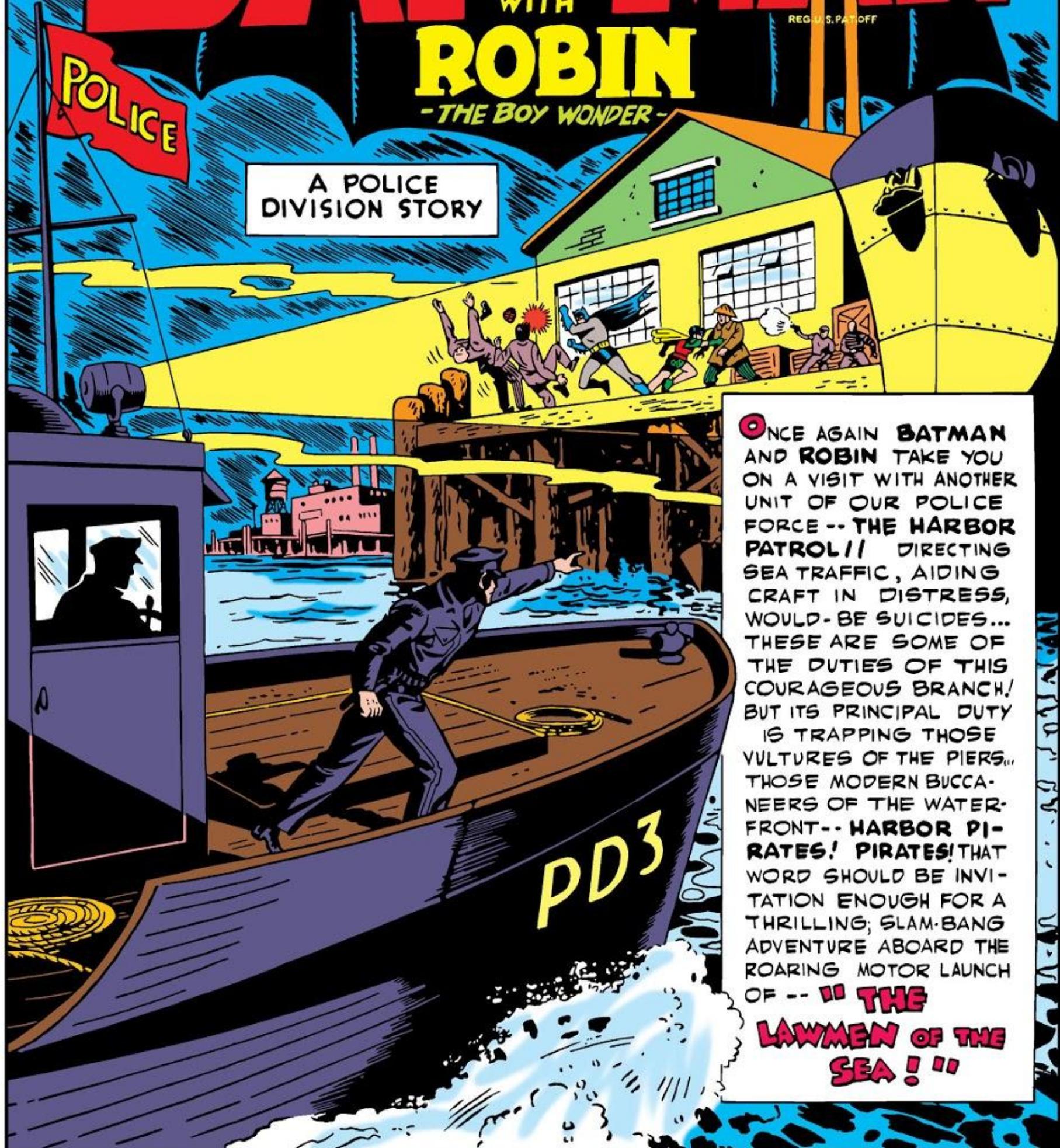
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

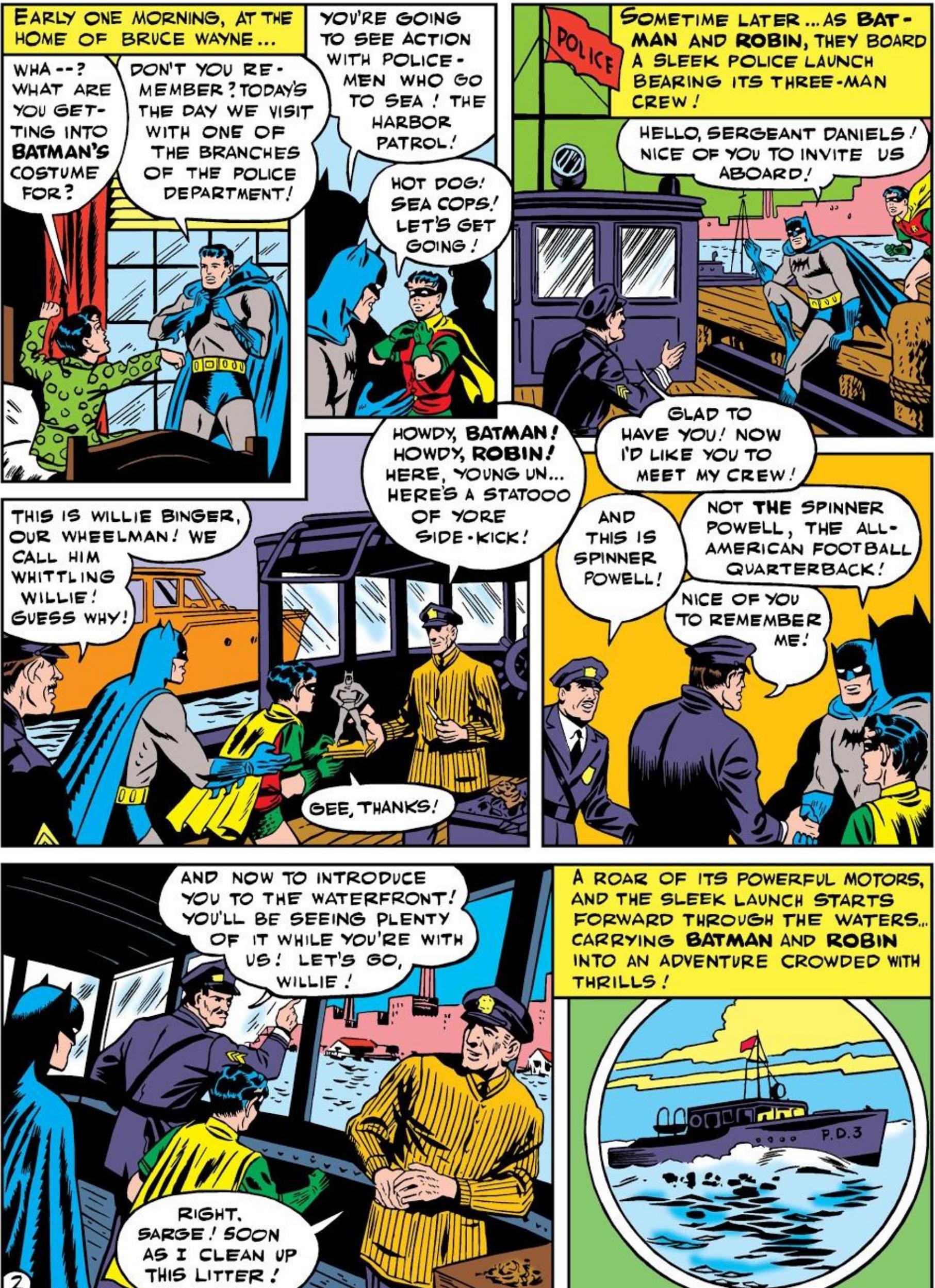
- THE BOY WONDER -

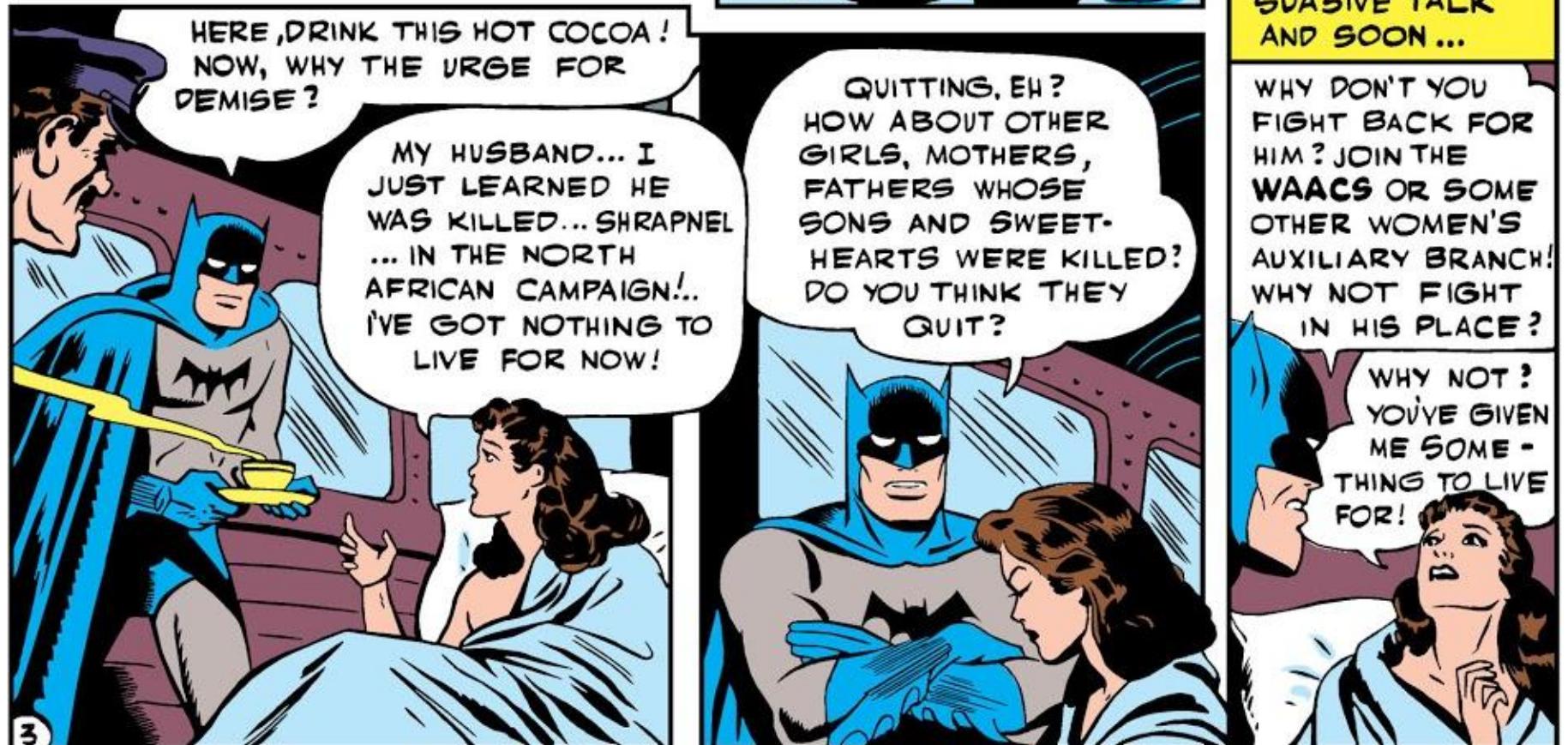
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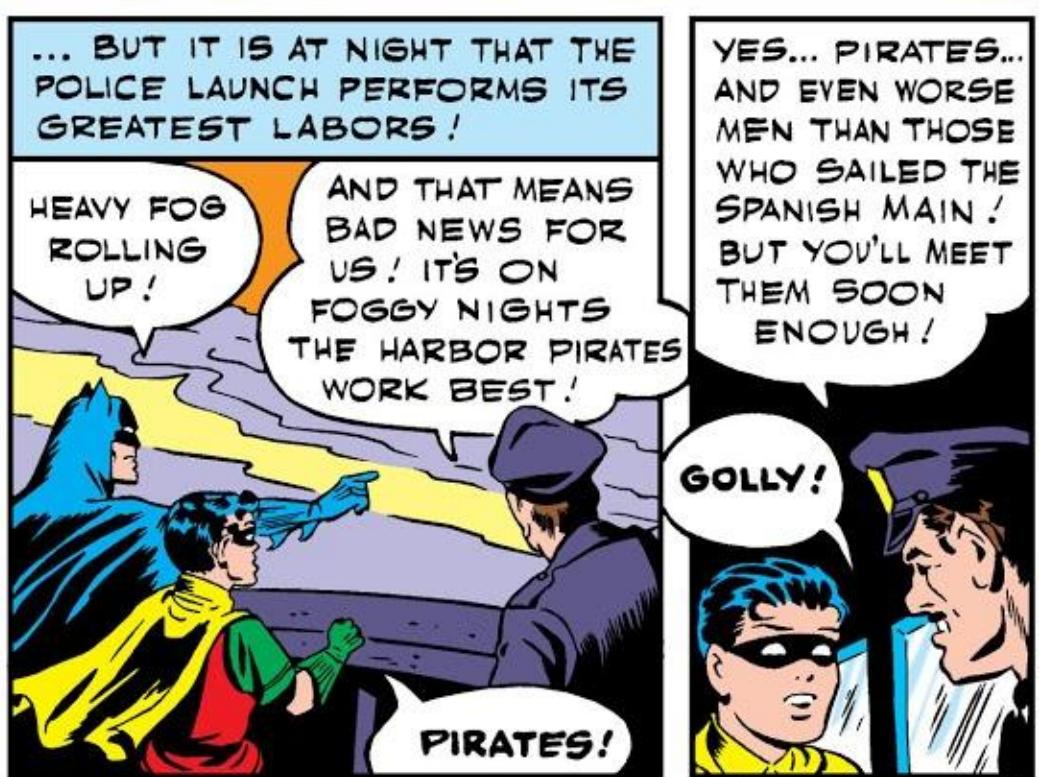
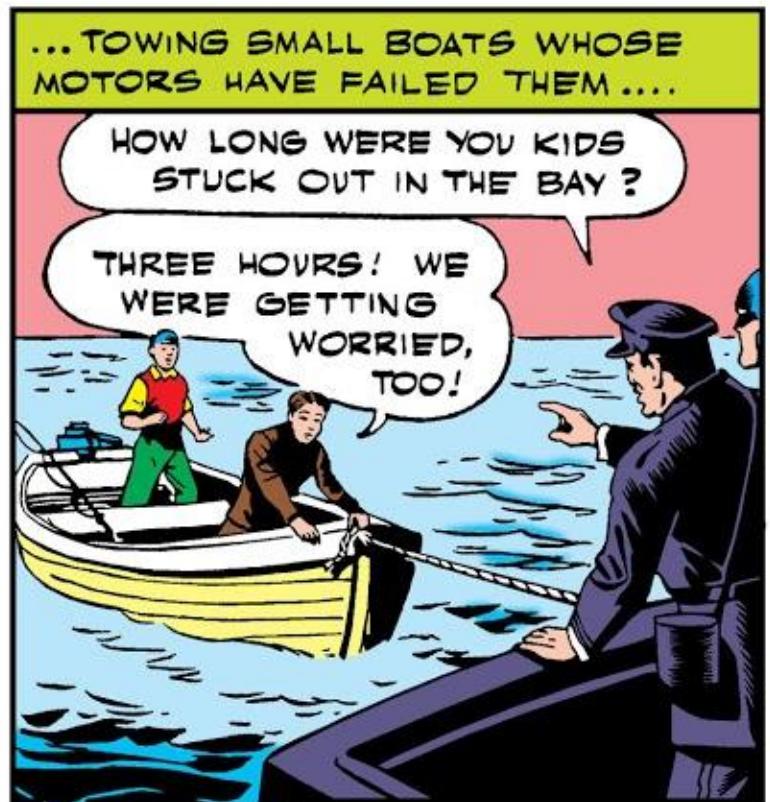
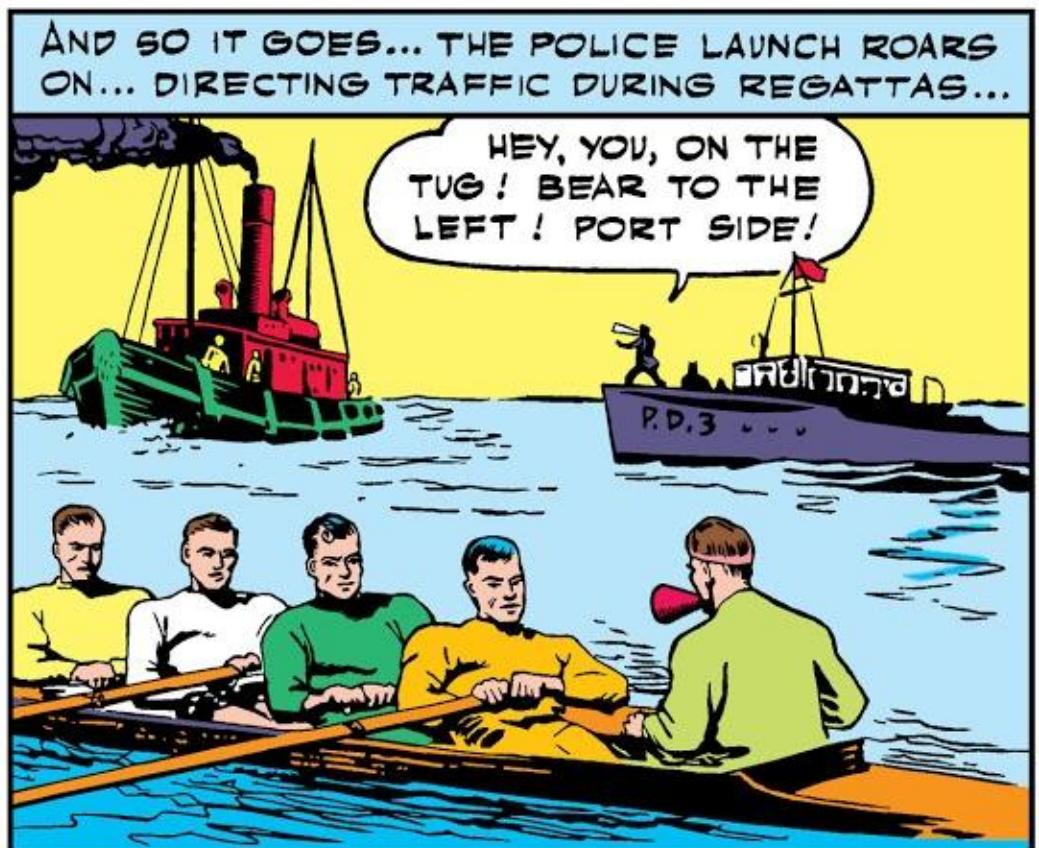
A POLICE
DIVISION STORY

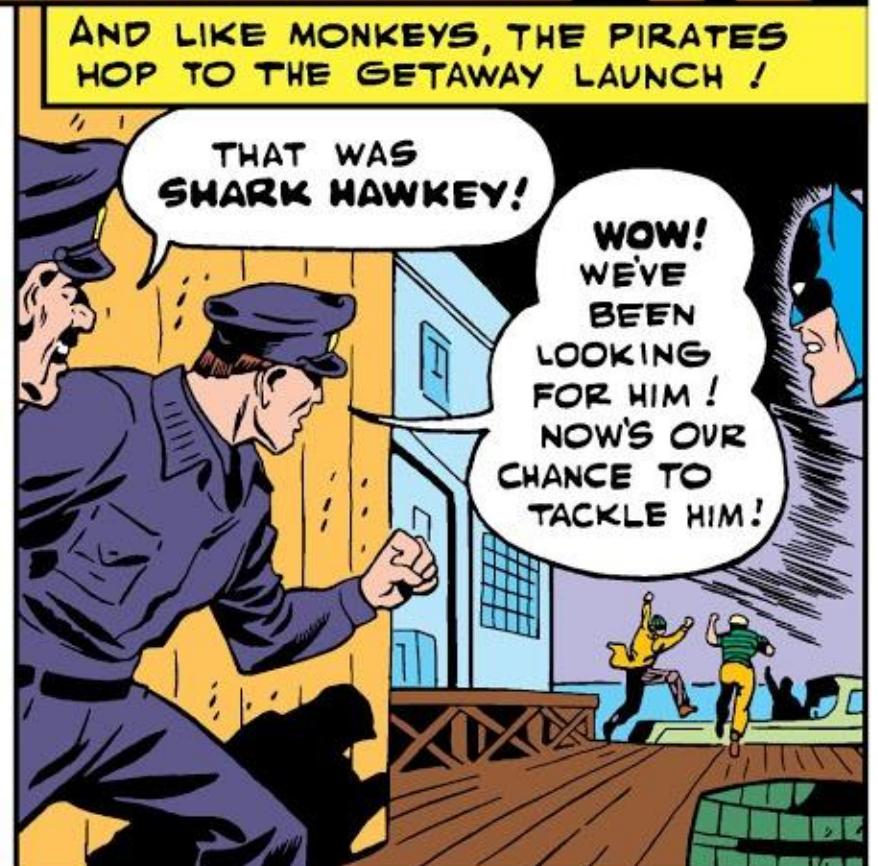
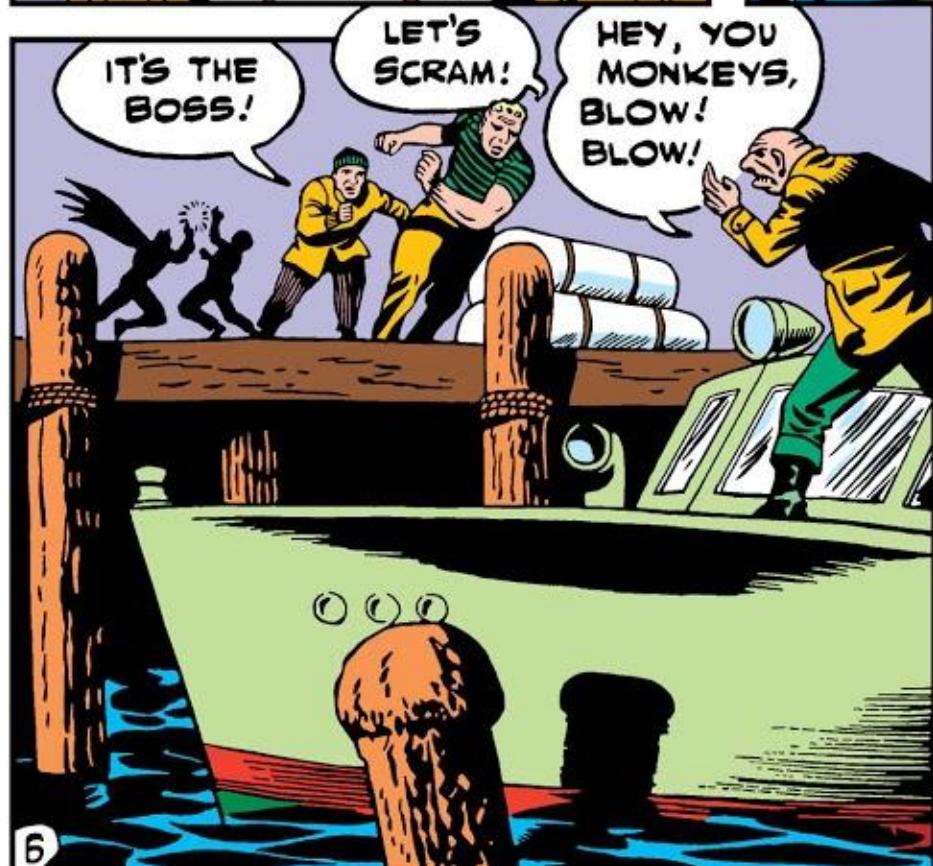


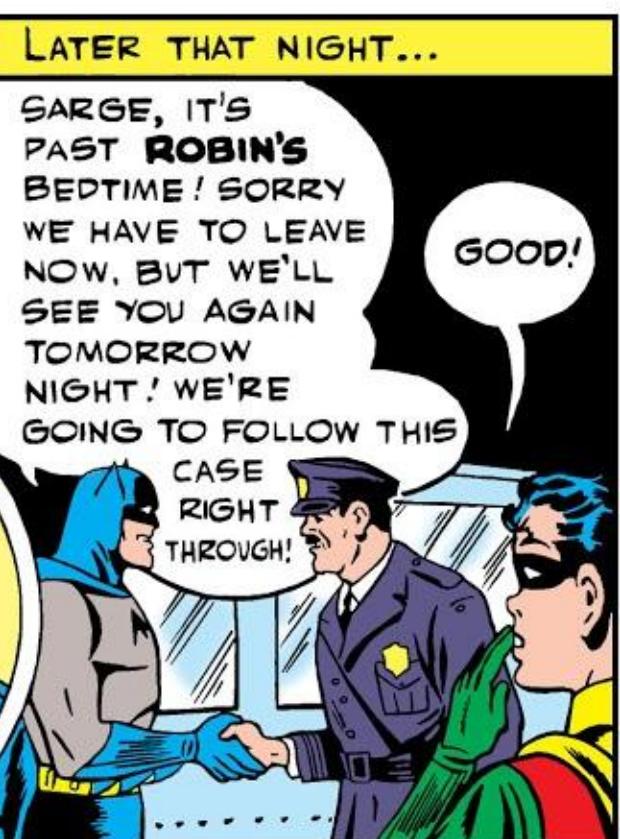
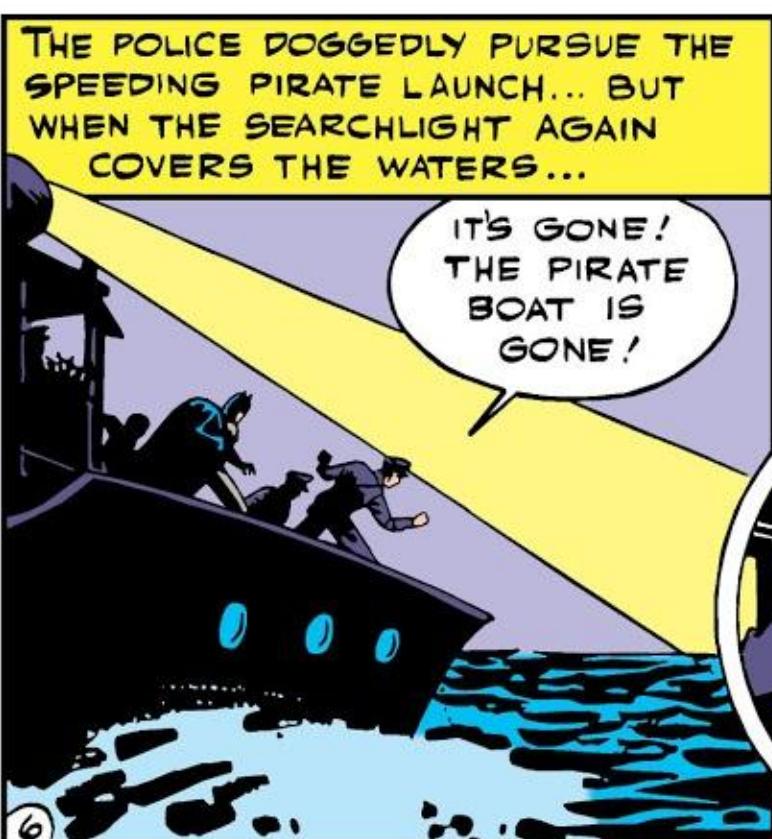
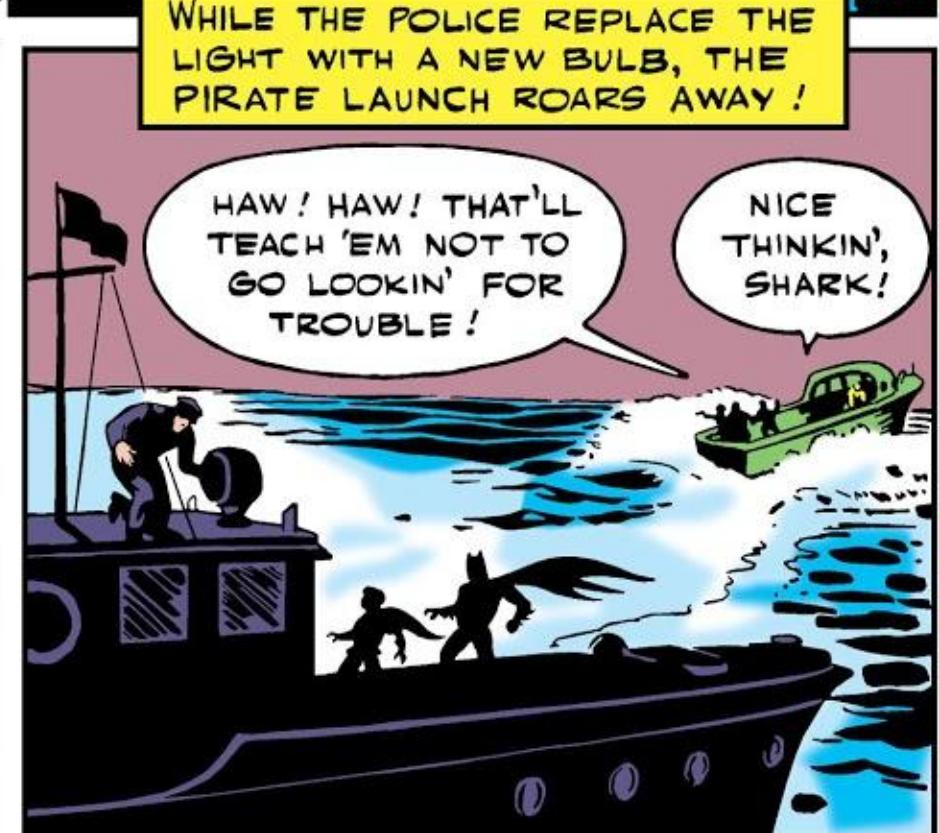
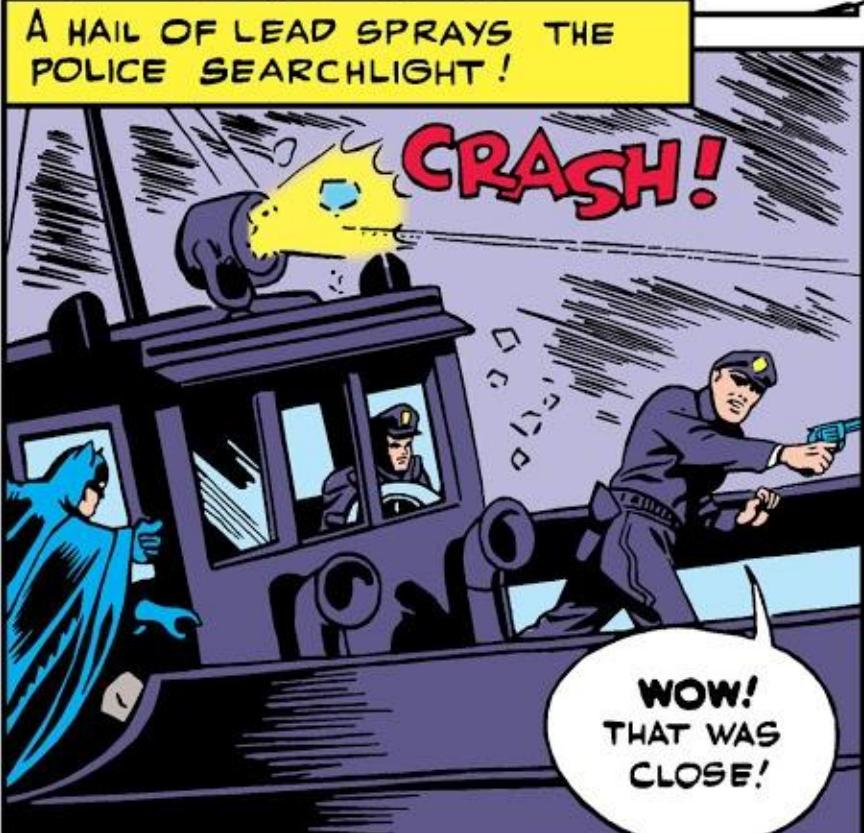
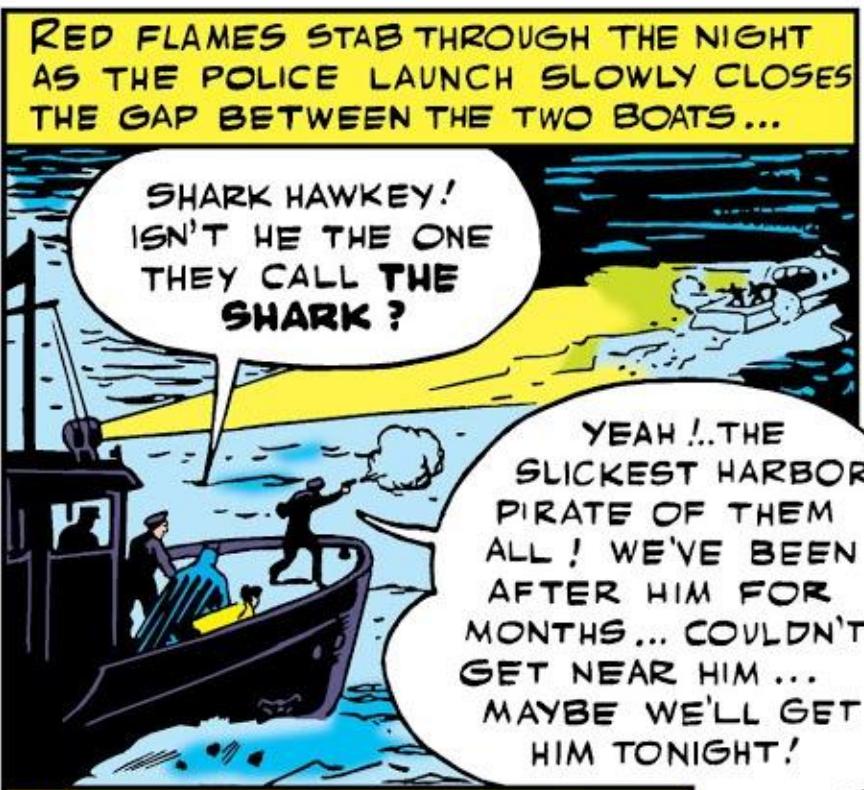
ONCE AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE YOU ON A VISIT WITH ANOTHER UNIT OF OUR POLICE FORCE -- THE HARBOR PATROL // DIRECTING SEA TRAFFIC, AIDING CRAFT IN DISTRESS, WOULD-BE SUICIDES... THESE ARE SOME OF THE DUTIES OF THIS COURAGEOUS BRANCH, BUT ITS PRINCIPAL DUTY IS TRAPPING THOSE VULTURES OF THE PIERS... THOSE MODERN BUCCANEERS OF THE WATERFRONT -- HARBOR PIRATES! PIRATES! THAT WORD SHOULD BE INVITATION ENOUGH FOR A THRILLING, SLAM-BANG ADVENTURE ABOARD THE ROARING MOTOR LAUNCH OF -- "THE LAWMEN OF THE SEA!"



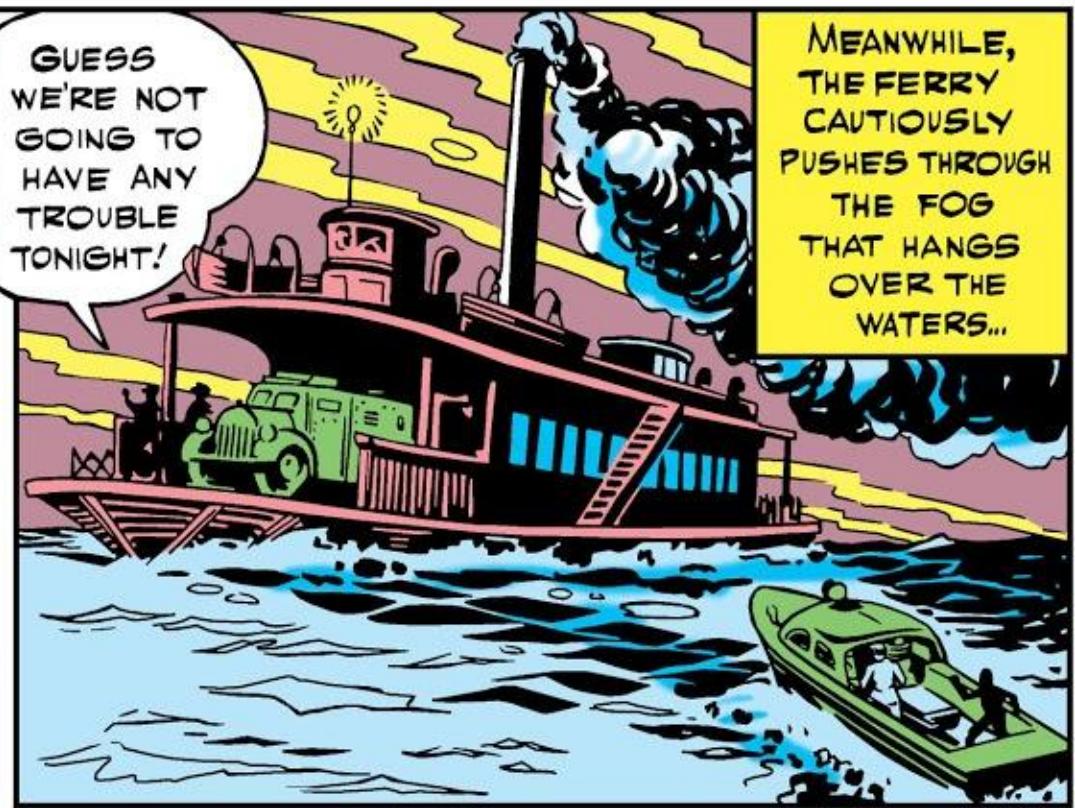


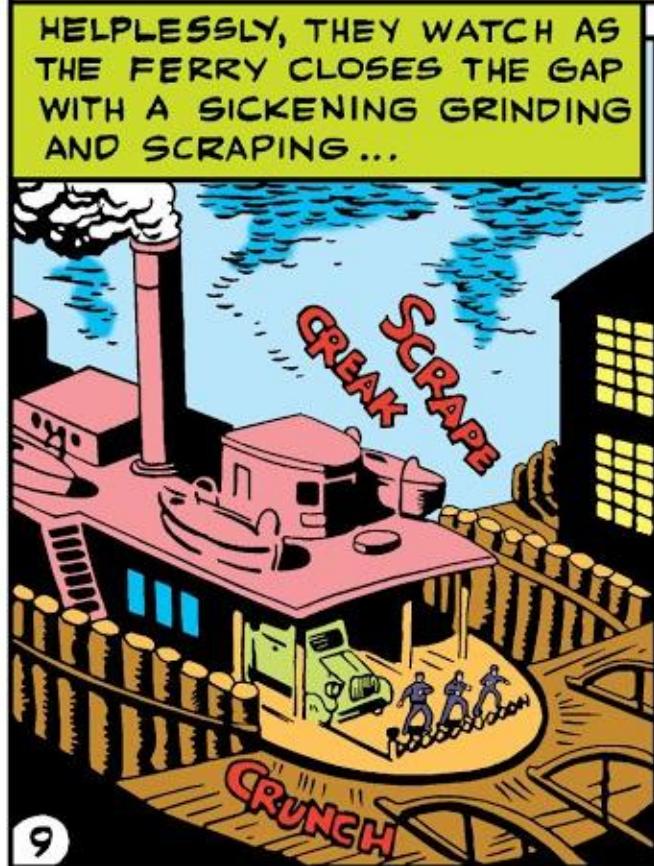
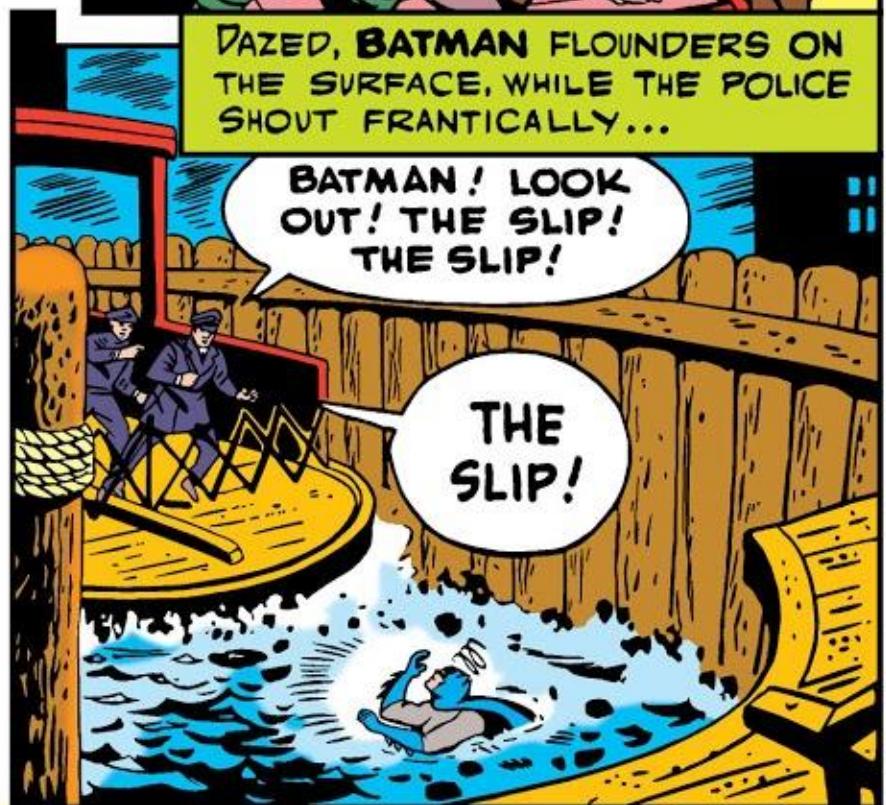
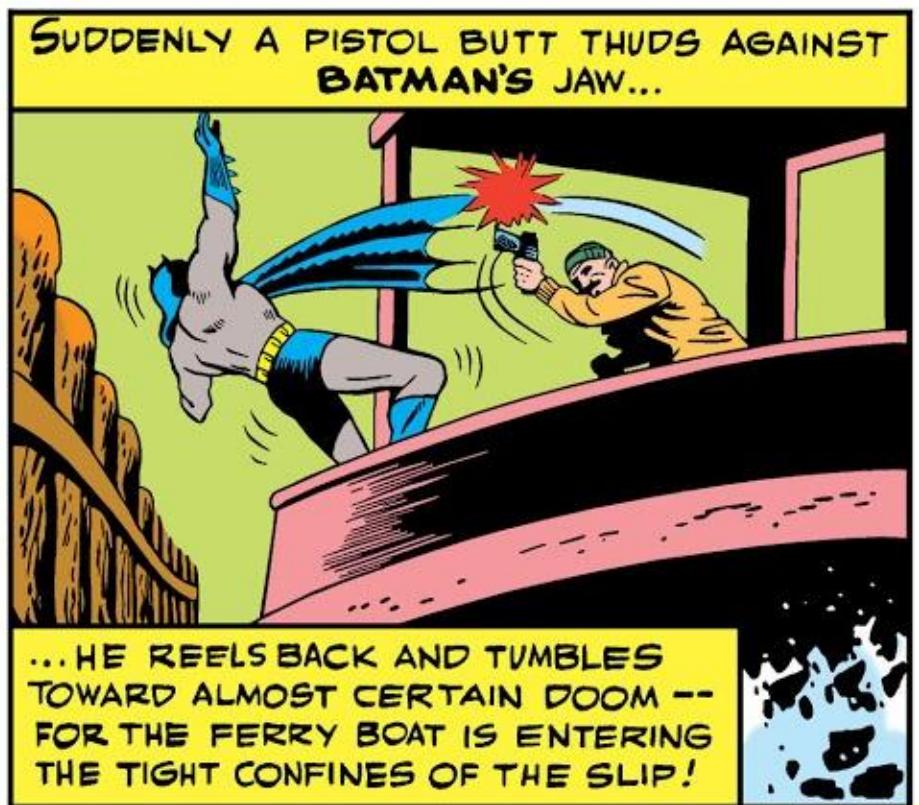












THE ROTTEN KILLERS ARE TRYING TO GET AWAY! I'LL STOP THEM!...

BUT ROBIN IS TOO CRAZED WITH GRIEF TO BATTLE WITH SKILL AND SCIENCE...

THAT KID'S GONE PLUMB LOCO 'CAUSE THEY KILLED HIS PARD!

HE'S TRYING TO TACKLE THAT WHOLE MOB BY HIMSELF!
ROBIN! COME BACK!

TOUGH LITTLE SQUIRT, EH? YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT THE BATMAN GOT!...
OKAY, JOE! GET THIS HEAP MOVIN'!

BUT WHAT ACTUALLY DID HAPPEN TO THE BATMAN? LET'S GO BACK TO THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTER FACED DEATH....

AND THEN BATMAN DOVE... DOVE SO FAST BENEATH THE FERRY, THAT ONLY HIS FLUTTERING CAPE WAS CAUGHT AND TORN OFF....

BATMAN! LOOK OUT!

THE SLIP! THE SLIP!

UH... HEAD... DIZZY! THE SLIP!
OH... THE FERRY SLIP! I'LL BE CRUSHED!... GOT TO DO SOMETHING...

CRUNCH!

AND WHEN HE ROSE TO THE SURFACE, HE GRABBED A DANGLING ROPE.. A ROPE THAT LED FROM THE PIRATE LAUNCH!

AND THAT BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT EXCITING MOMENT... AS THE LAW MEN OF THE SEAS PURSUE THE HARBOR PIRATES...

AND, SOMEWHERE NEARBY, THAT RADIO MESSAGE IS RECEIVED...

GET MORE SPEED ON!

HEY, SHARK! THEM WATER COPS IS COMIN' UP FAST!

THEY'RE STILL TOO FAR AWAY TO SPOT US! WE'LL GIVE THEM THE GO-BY LIKE WE ALWAYS DO! I'LL RADIO THE BOYS NOW!

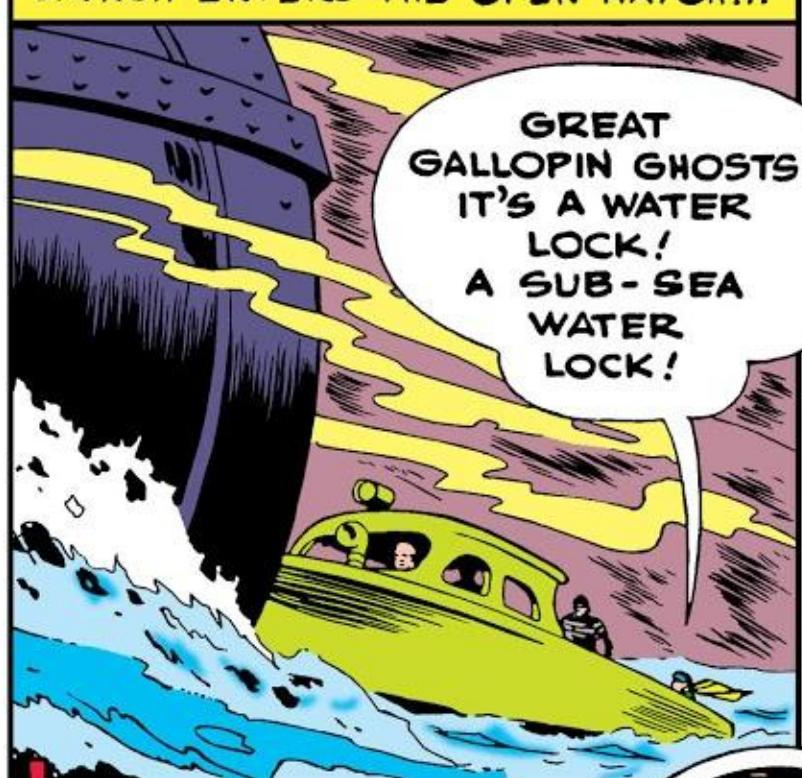
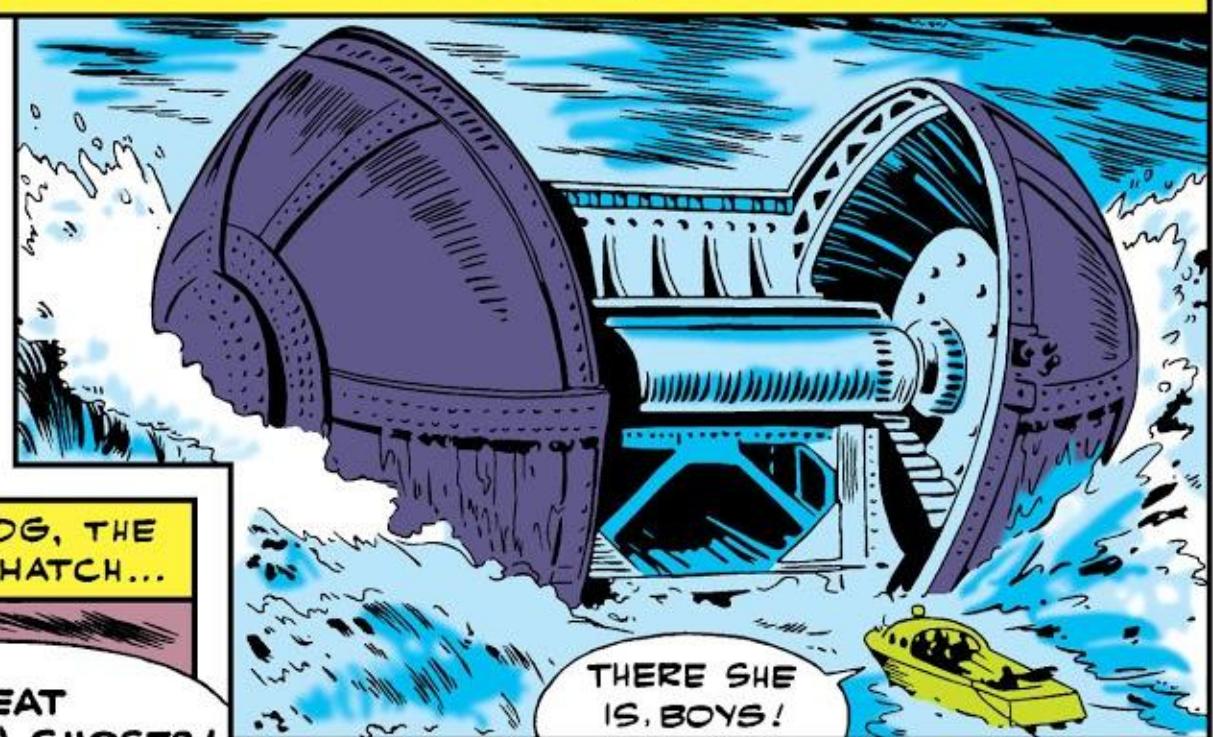
HELLO! HELLO! COMING IN! COMING IN! GET READY!

OKAY!

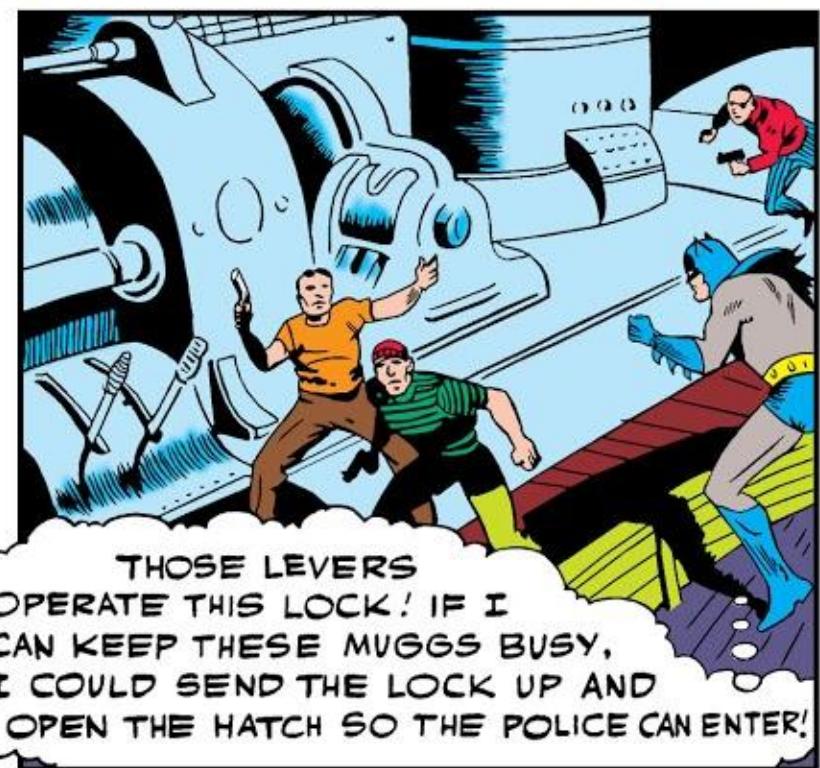
THE BOSS IS COMING IN! GET STARTED!

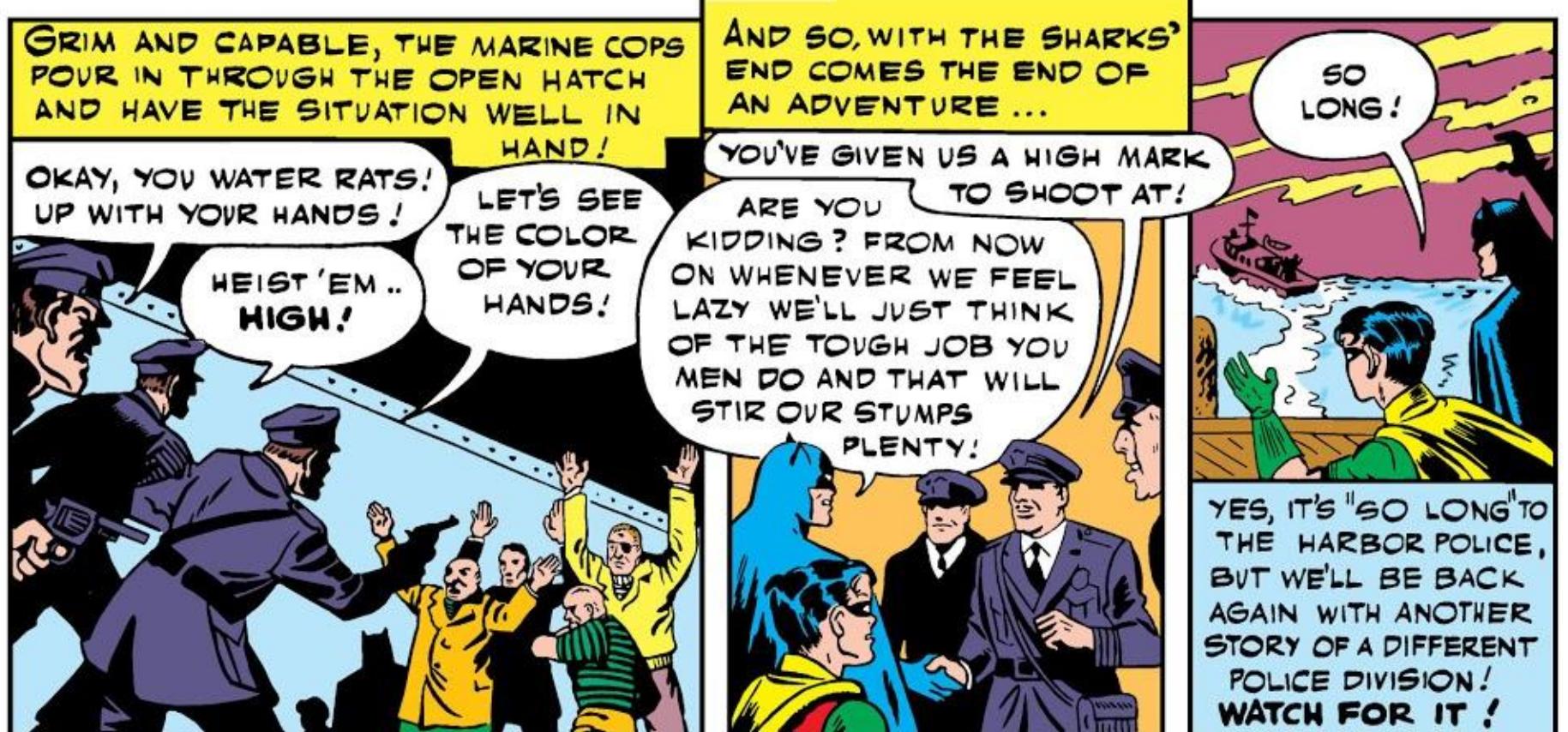
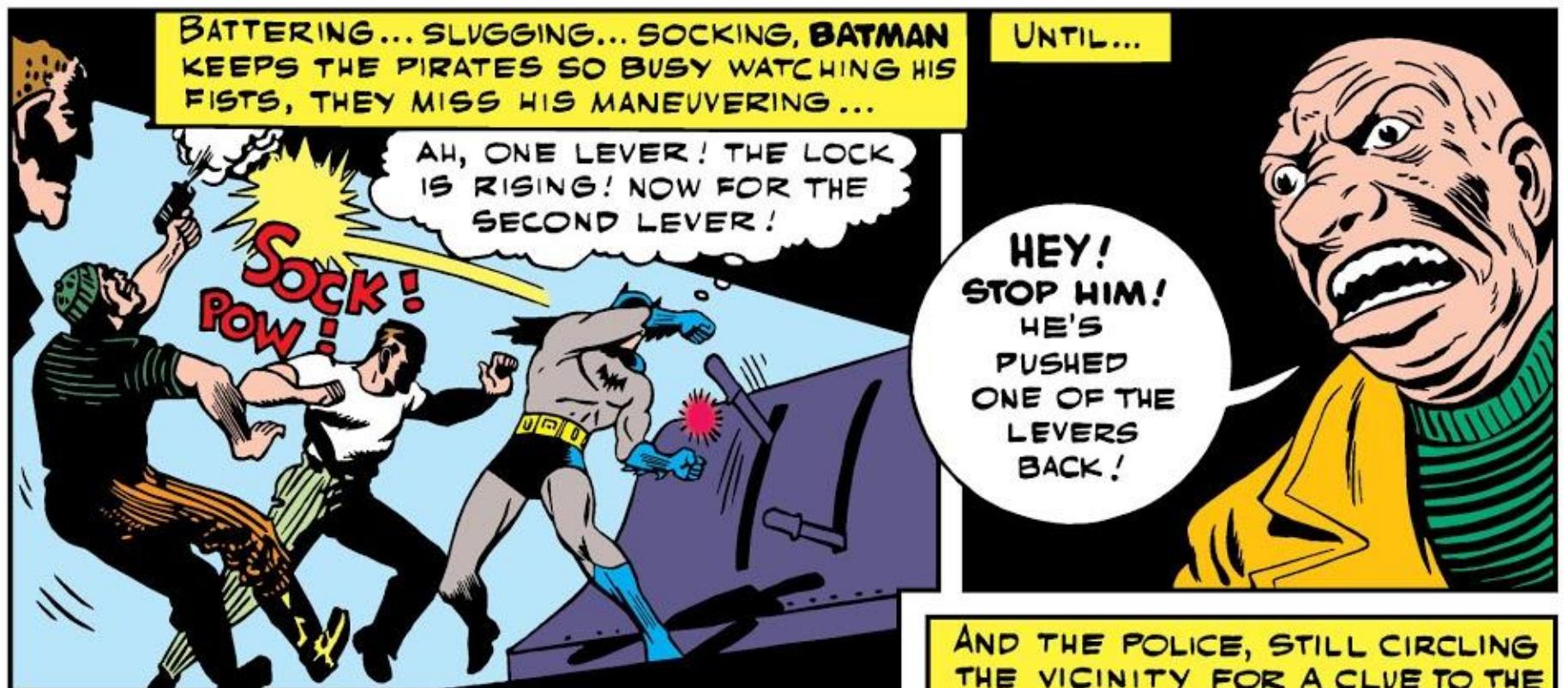


AND AS ROBIN WATCHES, SUDDENLY.... THE SEA SEEMS TO OPEN UP!



...THE HATCH DOORS CLOSE... THE LOCK SUBMERGES... AND THE SILENT WATERS CLOSE OVER IT...



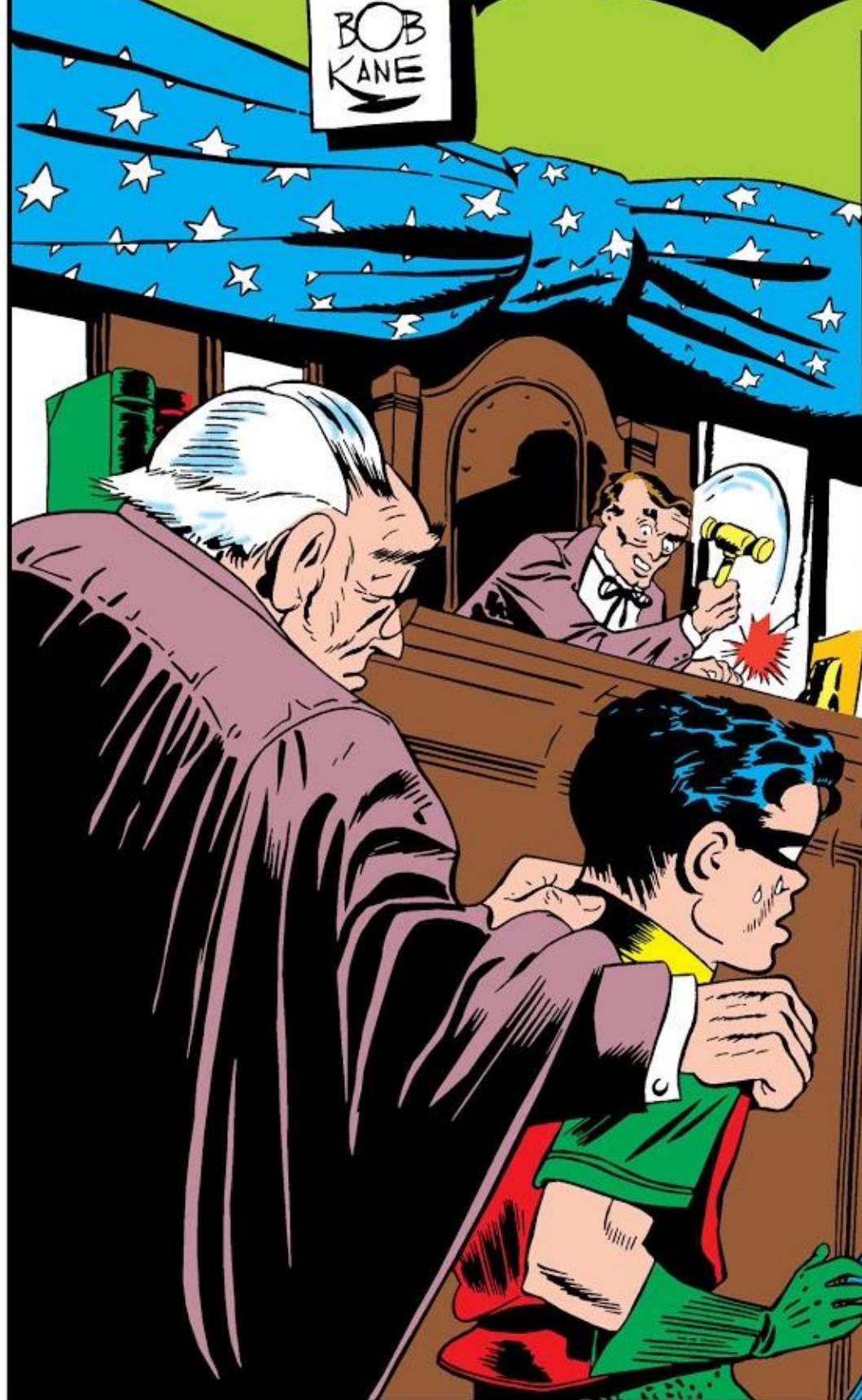


BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE



CAN YOU REMEMBER WHEN BATMAN FIRST TOOK IN CHARGE A YOUNG BOY NAMED DICK GRAYSON ... WHOSE PARENTS, THE FLYING GRAYSONS OF CIRCUS FAME, HAD DIED IN A TRAGIC FALL FROM THEIR TRAPEZE?

SINCE THAT DAY, THE MUTUAL AFFECTION BETWEEN THIS MAN AND BOY HAS BEEN AS STRONG AS THAT BETWEEN FATHER AND SON!

BUT NOW THAT COMRADESHIP IS FINISHED.. FOR IT IS OUR UN-PLEASANT DUTY TO RELATE THAT..

"**BRUCE WAYNE LOSES THE GUARDIANSHIP OF DICK GRAYSON!**"

THE WAYNE HOME IS A HAPPY HOME,
FOR IN IT LIVES A HAPPY TRIO! ONE DAY...

MORNIN', MAWSTER DICK! BEG
PARDON, MR. WAYNE .. BUT A GENTLE-
MAN AND A LADY ARE WAITIN'
DOWNSTAIRS!

HAW!
HAW! YOU
MISSED BY A
MILE! HI,
ALFRED!

VISITORS?
OKAY, ALFRED,
WE'LL BE DOWN
AS SOON AS WE
HAUL ON SOME
CLOTHES!

CLARA!
IT'S HIM!
IT'S HIM!

OH! THE
DARLING!



OH, YOU
POOR HOMELESS
DEAR! ALL ALONE...
WITHOUT A
FAMILY!

NOT
ALONE ANY-
MORE! WE'LL
TAKE CARE OF YOU
FROM NOW
ON!

DICKIE, MY BOY... DON'T
YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
I'M THE BROTHER OF YOUR
POOR DEAD FATHER! I'M
YOUR UNCLE
GEORGE!

AND I'M
UNCLE GEORGE'S
WIFE ... I'M
YOUR NEW
AUNT... CLARA!

HOLD ON! WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN SINCE
DICK'S FOLKS DIED?

TOURING EUROPE...
WEREN'T ABLE TO
RETURN!

AND NOW
WE'LL TAKE
THE POOR BOY
OFF YOUR
HANDS!



WH-
WHAT DO
YOU
MEAN?

DICK'S
COMING HOME
WITH US! IT'S ONLY
FITTING THAT THE
BOY LIVE WITH HIS
BLOOD RELATIONS!
AFTER ALL, HE IS
MY BROTHER'S BOY
AND MY
NEPHEW!

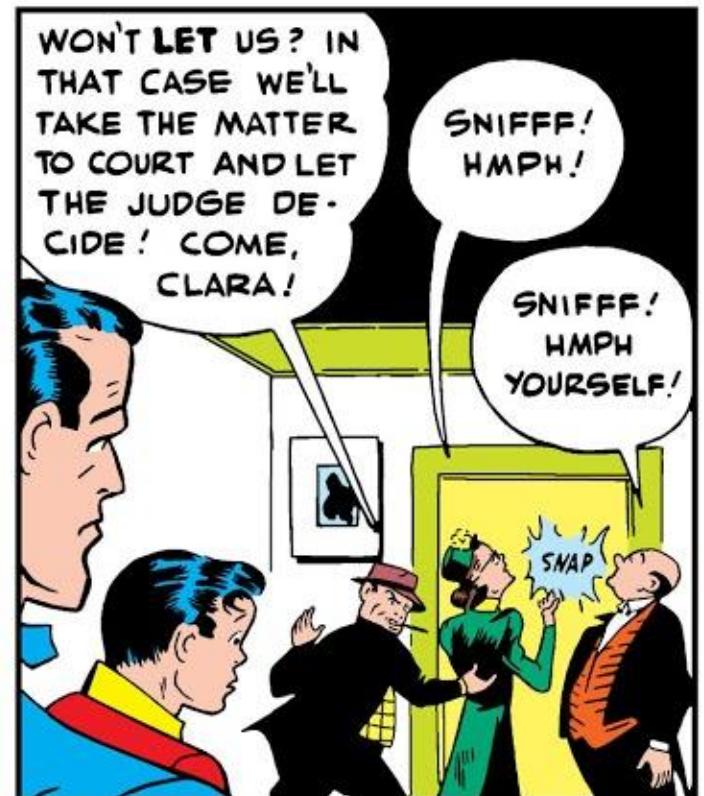
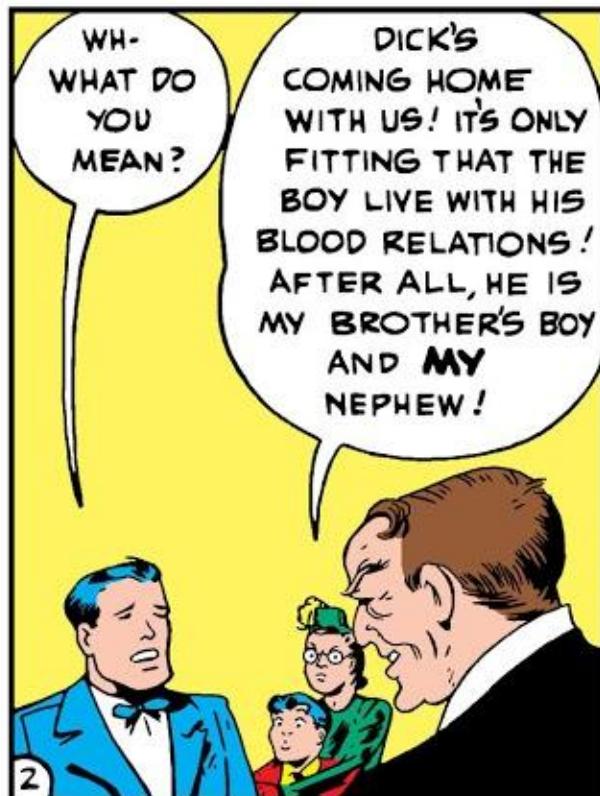
NO! I
WON'T GO
WITH YOU!
BRUCE...
DON'T LET
THEM TAKE
ME!

YOU CAN'T
TAKE DICK
AWAY NOW!
NOT AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS!
HE'S LIKE A
SON! I WON'T
LET YOU!

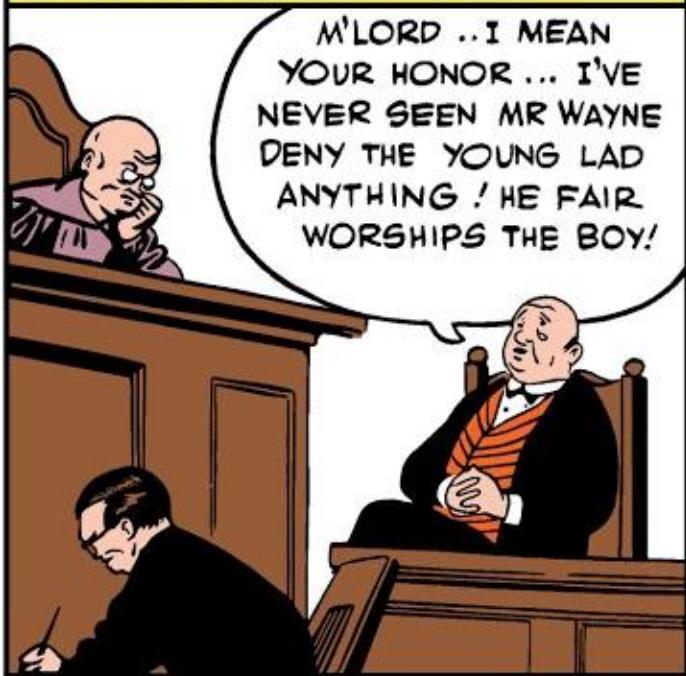
WON'T LET US? IN
THAT CASE WE'LL
TAKE THE MATTER
TO COURT AND LET
THE JUDGE DE-
CIDE! COME,
CLARA!

SNIFFF!
HMPH!

SNIFFF!
HMPH
YOURSELF!



TRUE TO HIS WORD, UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE CASE TO COURT. ALFRED IS THE FIRST WITNESS..



IN A STRAINED VOICE, BRUCE ADDS HIS TESTIMONY..

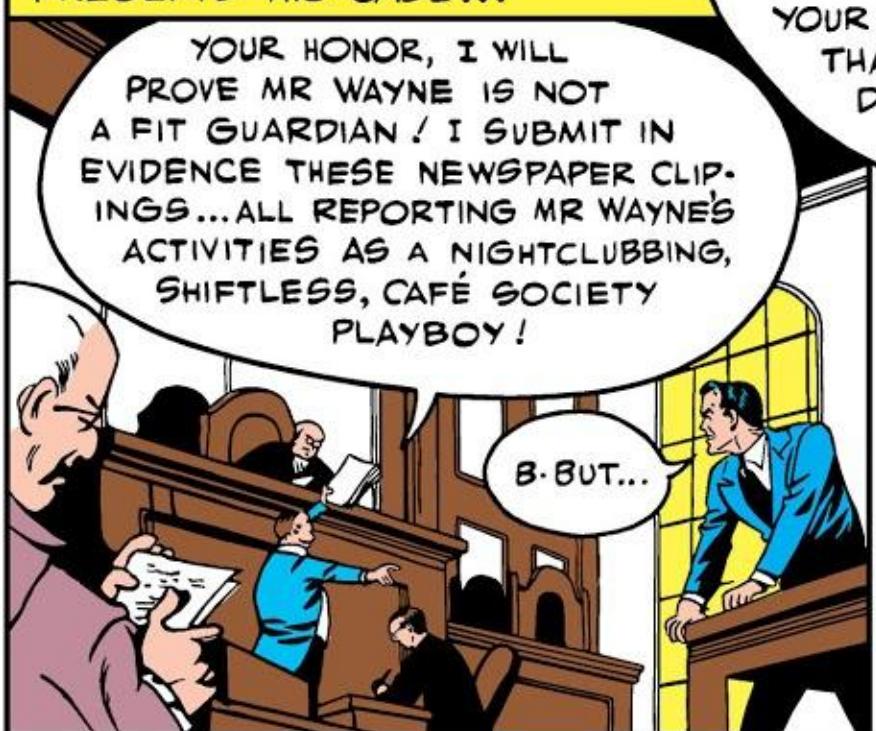


DICK IS CALLED...

AND WHEN MOM AND POP DIED IN THE CIRCUS, I WAS ALL ALONE ! THEN BRUCE .. MR. WAYNE TOOK ME IN ! A FELLA COULDN'T WANT A BETTER FRIEND !

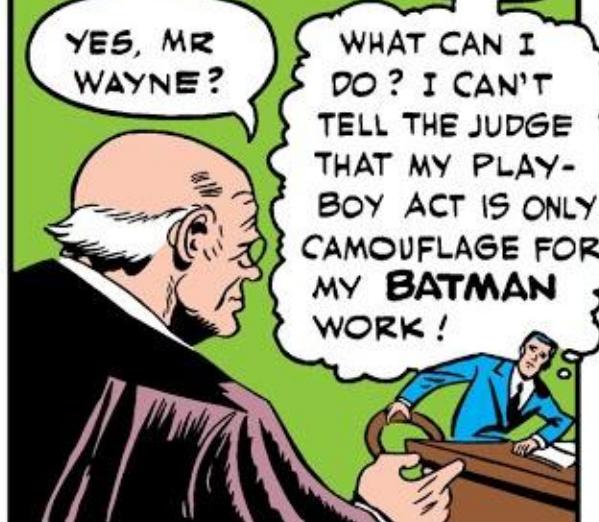


THEN UNCLE GEORGE'S LAWYER PRESENTS HIS CASE...



DICK IS LIKE MY OWN SON ! I'VE EVEN CHANGED MY WILL SO THAT IN CASE OF MY DEATH, DICK WILL GET MY ENTIRE FORTUNE !

YOUR HONOR, I... I LOVE THAT BOY ! PLEASE DON'T TAKE HIM FROM ME !

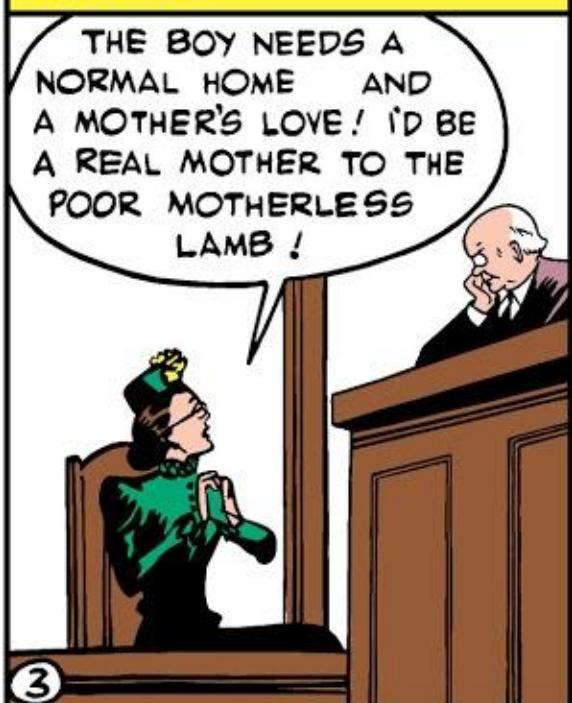


UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE STAND !

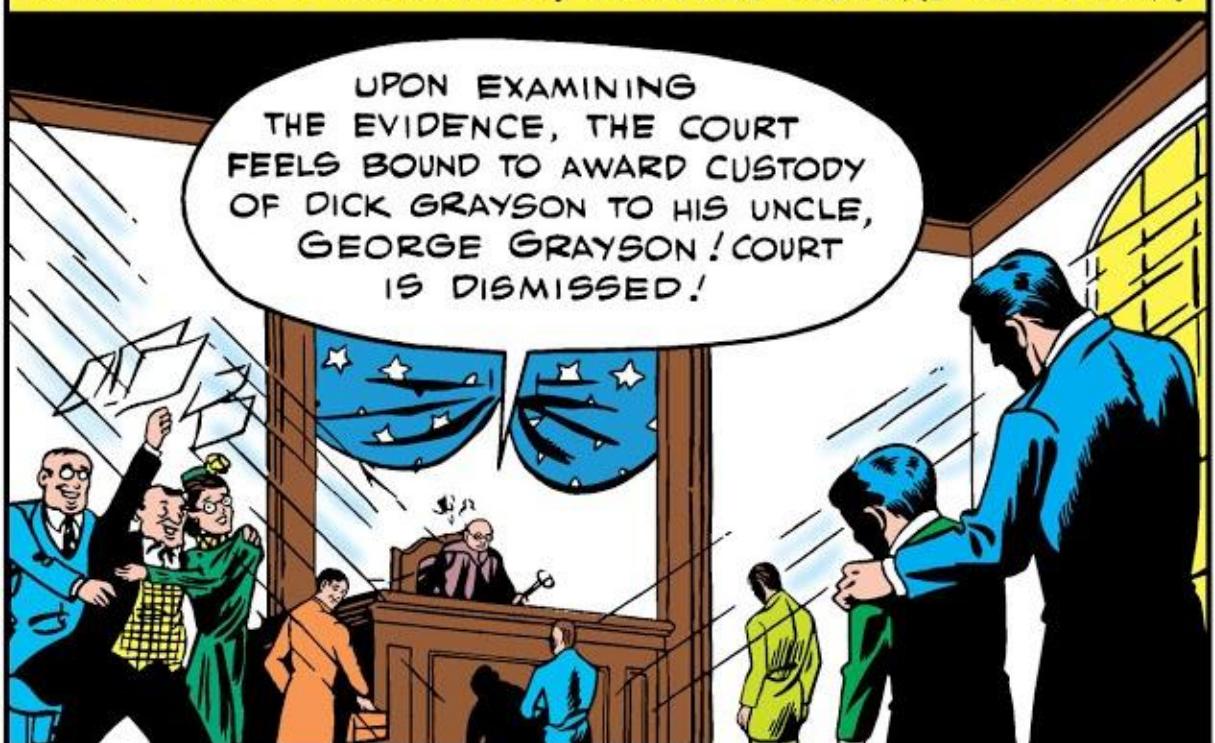
YES... MY POOR BROTHER OFTEN SAID TO ME, "GEORGE, IF I GO, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AFTER DICK." THOSE WERE HIS VERY WORDS !



FINALLY, AUNT CLARA IS CALLED..



AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION, THE JUDGE DELIVERS HIS VERDICT !



NEXT MORNING, A SUITCASE IS PACKED IN THE WAYNE HOME...

I GUESS THE BATMAN WILL BE WORKING ALONE NOW... BUT I'D SORTA LIKE TO TAKE THIS ALONG FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE!

YEAH...
FOR OLD
TIMES'
SAKE!



BRUCE...
I'D LIKE TO
TAKE ONE LAST
LOOK AROUND
THE PLACE...

SURE...
SURE...



BRAVELY, HIS EYES ALMOST BLINDED BY TEARS, DICK STANDS IN THE GARAGE HOUSING THE BATMOBILES AND BAT-PLANES...

Y-YOU
BETTER C-CHECK
THE MOTOR! IT...
IT DIDN'T SOUND
T.TOO GOOD YES-
TERDAY (SNIFF -
SNIFF)!

I...
I'LL DO IT
T-TOMORROW!



FOR A MOMENT, IN THE VAST TROPHY ROOM, THE TWO FORGET THE PRESENT AS THEY REMEMBER THE PAST...

REMEMBER
THIS UMBRELLA
OF THE PENGUIN?
THIS ONE SHOT
BULLETS!

YES! AND REMEMBER
WHEN THE JOKER'S GANG WORE
THESE MASKS? WHEN WE SAW
ALL THOSE JOKERS WE THOUGHT
WE WERE CRAZY!
HA, HA!



AND SOON IT IS TIME FOR GOODBYES!

G-GOODBYE,
ALFRED! I HOPE
YOU'LL COME AND
VISIT ME
SOMETIME!

I SHALL BE
GLAD TO, (SNIFF)
MAWSTER DICK!

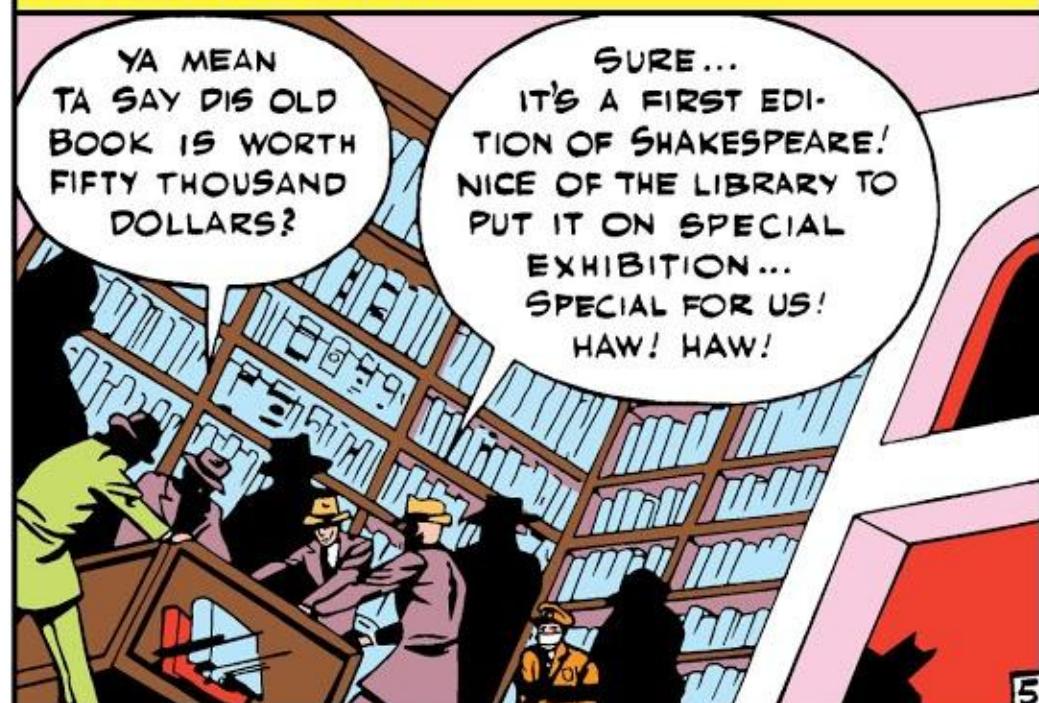


GOODBYE, KID.
GOODBYE...



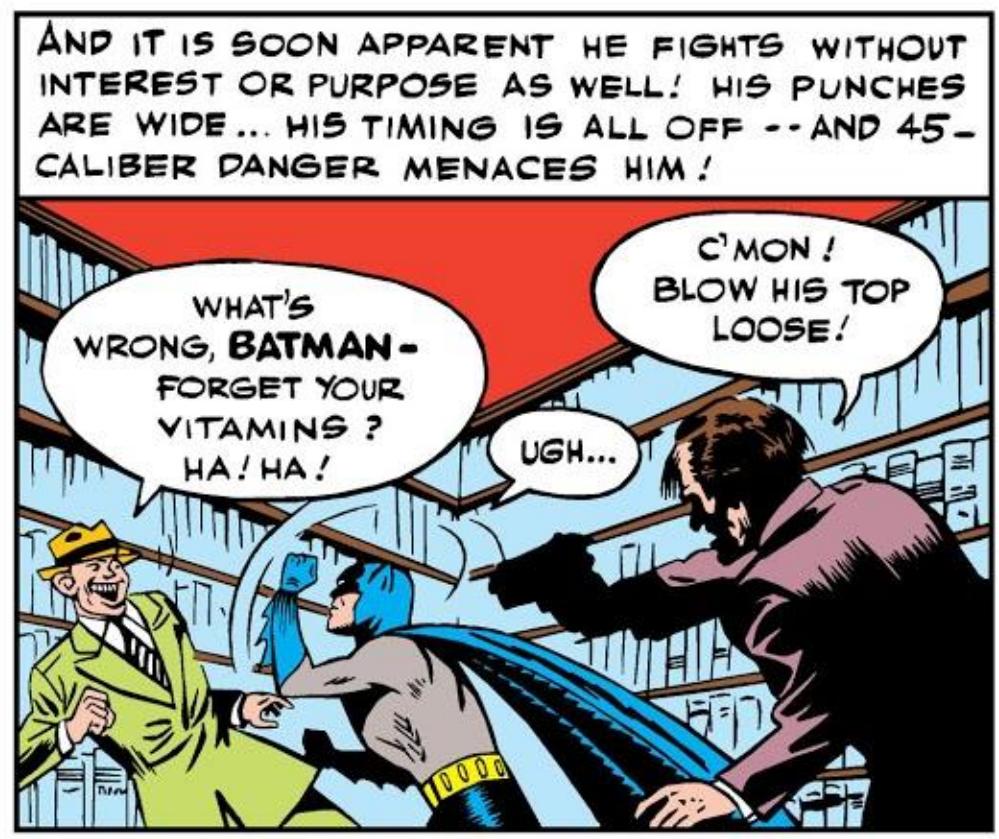
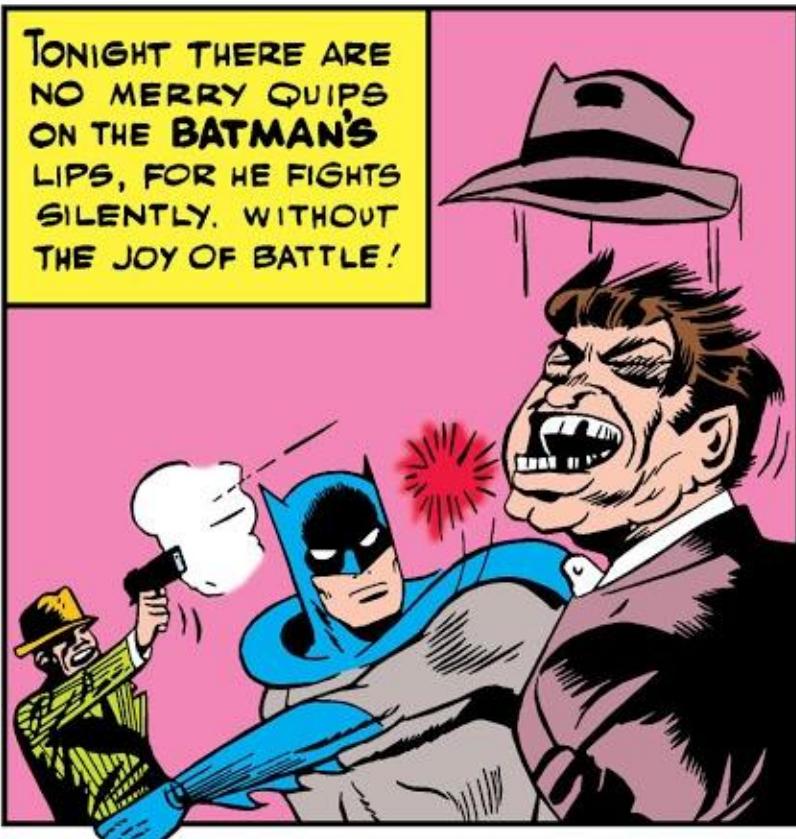


BUT THE BATMAN SOON MUST TURN HIS ATTENTION
TO OTHER MATTERS...



THEN A GRIM, CAPE FIGURE SLAMS
INTO THEIR MIDST!





NOT LONG AFTER... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF FATSO FOLEY, RACKETEER HEAD...

FLASH!

BATMAN AND ROBIN DECLARED WAR ON FATSO FOLEY THIS EVENING WHEN THEY NABBED FOUR OF HIS HENCHMEN IN THE MIDST OF A ROBBERY...

BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN! BLAST THEM! I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO BREAK UP THAT COMBINATION!

KEEP YOUR RIGHT ARM, FATSO! THAT FAMOUS, CRIME-BUSTING COMBINATION IS ALREADY BROKEN UP!

WHEN I REMEMBERED OUR LAB WORK ON FATSO'S MOBSTERS, I KNEW YOU'D NEED HELP, SO I SNEAKED OUT!

THANKS, ROBIN, BUT YOU'D BETTER SNEAK BACK IN AGAIN BEFORE UNCLE GEORGE FINDS YOU MISSING! AND ROBIN... DICK STICK THIS OUT... IT WON'T BE FOR LONG... I PROMISE YOU!



OH-OH!
FOOTSTEPS!
I WON'T HAVE TIME
TO CHANGE! BETTER
RIP OFF MY MASK
AND HOP RIGHT
INTO BED!

HE'S SLEEPING!

GOOD!
GOOD!

BUT... DOWNSTAIRS...

NOW
I CAN TAKE
THIS UGLY
MOP AND
GLASSES OFF
FOR AWHILE!

AND
NOW I'LL
GIVE MR.
BRUCE WAYNE
A RING!
HEE!
HEE!

CAN IT BE THAT UNCLE GEORGE
AND AUNT CLARA, IN SPITE OF
THEIR METHODS, ARE ACTUALLY
INTERESTED IN DICK'S WELFARE?

LUCKILY, BATMAN ARRIVES HOME
JUST IN TIME TO RECEIVE THE CALL...

AH, HELLO,
MR. WAYNE! I
WONDER IF YOU COULD
COME OVER HERE RIGHT
AWAY! IT'S VERY
IMPORTANT!

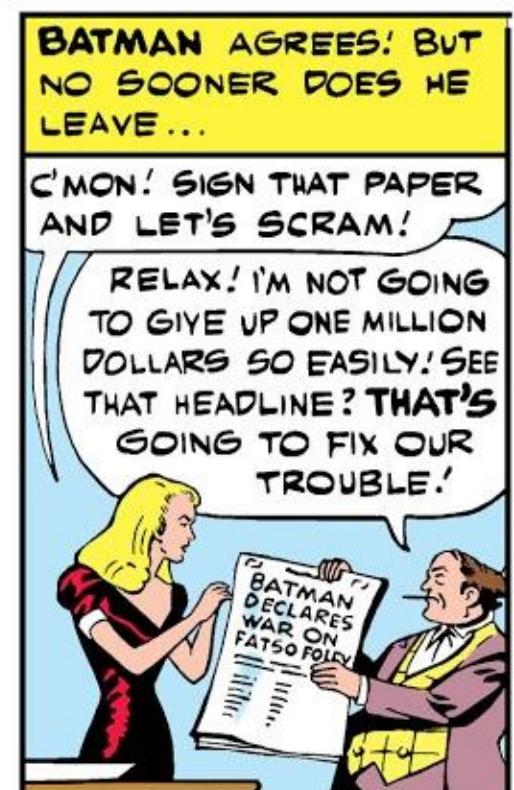
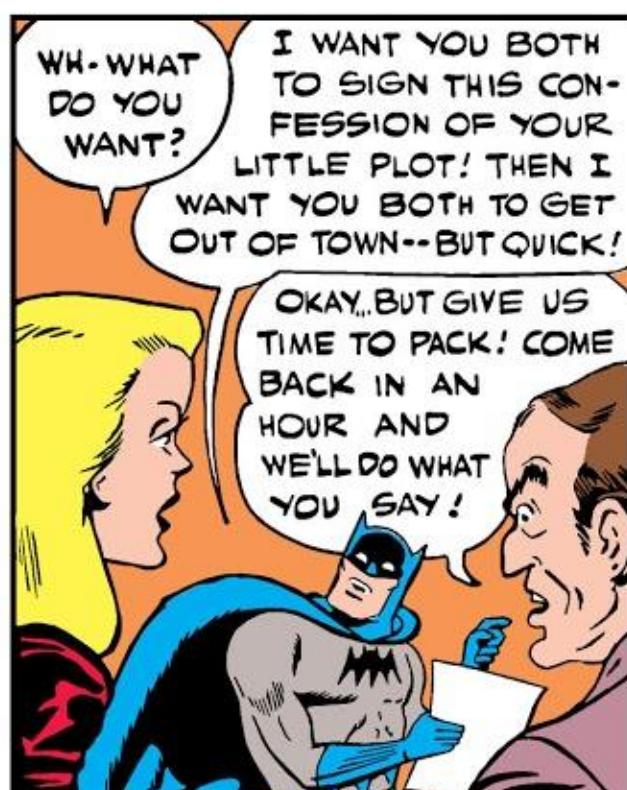
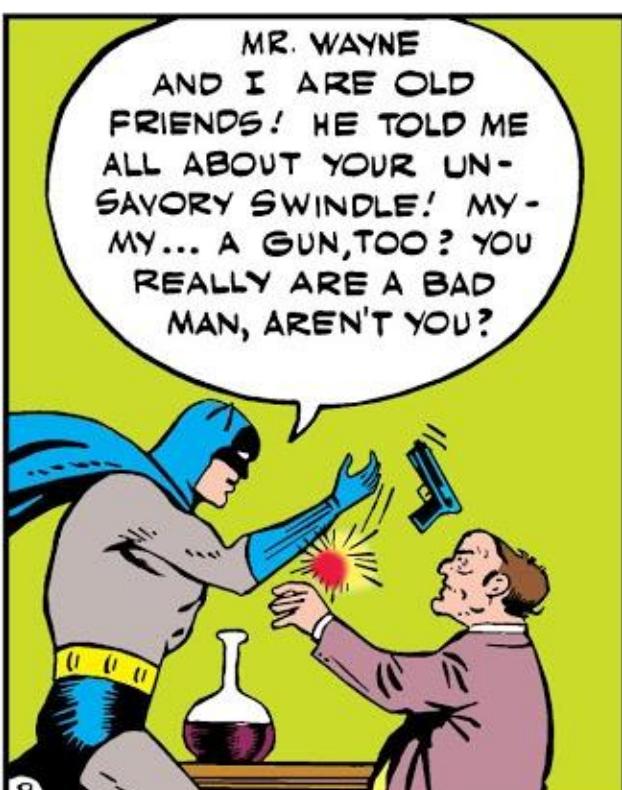
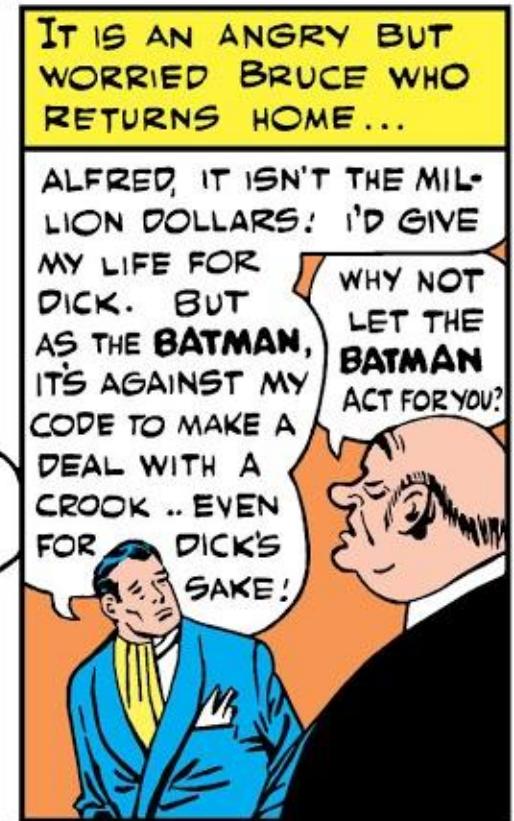
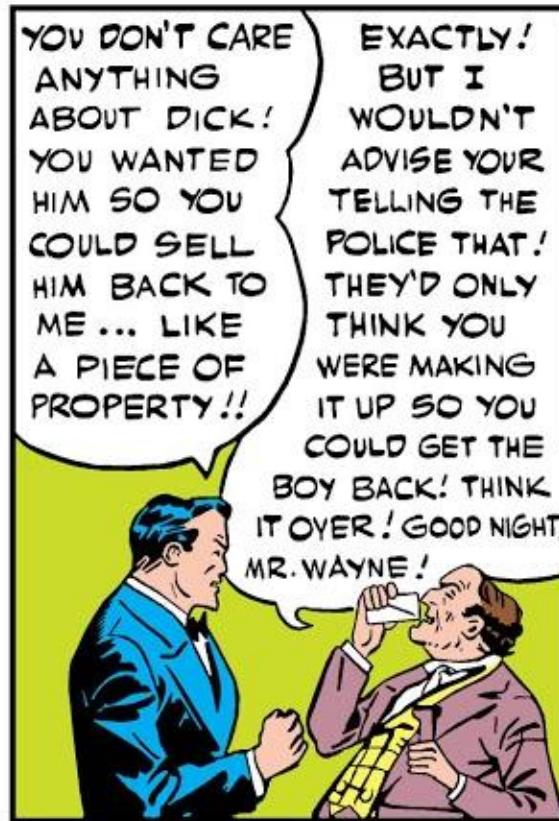
WHY...
YES...OF
COURSE!

SOON...

MR. WAYNE!
I'LL COME RIGHT
TO THE POINT! HOW
WOULD YOU LIKE
TO BUY BACK
DICK
GRAYSON?

WHA-AT?





WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, UNCLE GEORGE SEEKS OUT FATSO FOLEY AND ENLISTS HIS AID!

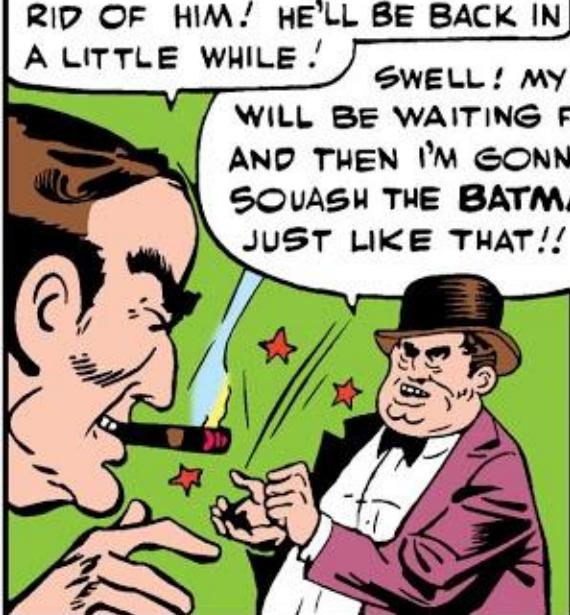
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM! HE'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE!

SWELL! MY BOYS WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM... AND THEN I'M GONNA SQUASH THE BATMAN-- JUST LIKE THAT!!

AND SO THE BATMAN COMES BACK -- INTO A MAN-TRAP!

OKAY! TIME'S UP!
GIVE ME THAT CONFESS...
OHH !

HA! HA!



SOMETIME LATER, BATMAN AWAKENS INSIDE A SALVAGE BOAT ON THE RIVER...

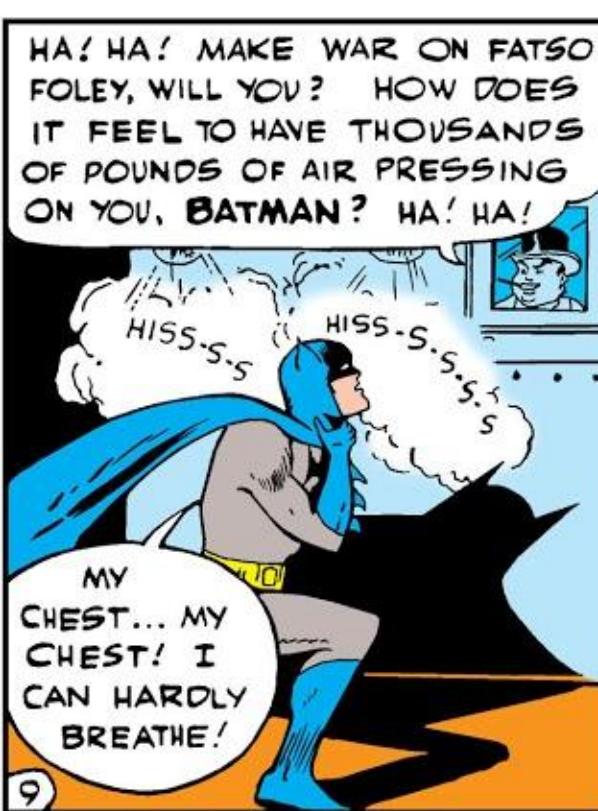
OH... I SEE!
THE RAT ENLISTED
YOUR SERVICES!
HELLO, FATSO!

HELLO, BATMAN! SEE
WHAT'S BESIDE YOU? A
DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER
SALVAGE DIVERS USE TO
STOP THE "BENDS"! THROW
HIM IN BOYS!

THE HEAVY, STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT! FATSO MANIPULATES SOME COMPLICATED DIALS-- AND AIR Hisses INTO THE CHAMBER!

HA! HA!
HA!

THE DIRTY
KILLER! HE'S GOING
TO CRUSH ME TO
DEATH WITH THE
WEIGHT OF COM-
PRESSED AIR!



YES,
THE
BATMAN'S
IN A
TOUGH
SPOT NOW!
AND
CHANCES
OF RESCUE
SEEM
VERY
SLIM
INDEED...
FOR
ROBIN
DOESN'T
KNOW
ANYTHING
ABOUT IT!

BUT WAIT! THE BATMAN DOES HAVE A CHANCE... AND THAT CHANCE IS THE RESULT OF A BLUNDER BY HIS OWN ENEMY -- OVER-CONFIDENT UNCLE GEORGE!



WAYNE, I CALLED
TO TELL YOU THAT
YOUR PAL, THE
BATMAN, IS BEING
TAKEN CARE OF BY
MY PAL, FATSO
FOLEY! SO GET
THAT MILLION
DOLLARS-OR ELSE!
HA,
HA!



MOMENTS LATER...

I HEARD
A NOISE! WONDER...
WHAT IT IS...
WHY, IT'S
ALFRED!

MAWSTER DICK, THE
BATMAN IS IN DIRE
STRAITS! HE IS IN THE
HANDS OF THAT RUFFIAN
FATSO FOLEY!

WHAT? WE'VE GOT
TO WORK FAST! MAY-
BE WE CAN FIND
OUT WHERE THEY
TOOK HIM IF
WE GRAB ONE OF
FATSO'S GANG
AT HIS NIGHT
CLUB!

SOON AFTER... AS ONE OF
FATSO'S TRIGGER MEN EX-
ITS FROM THE NIGHTCLUB...

WHAT TH'...
UGH!

NEATLY
DONE,
MAWSTER
ROBIN!

AND IN A WOODEN SHACK ON AN EMPTY LOT...

WHERE DID FATSO TAKE THE BATMAN? TALK!

I
DON'T
KNOW
NOTHIN'!

HE SEEKS A
BIT STUBBORN, SIR!
MIGHT I SUGGEST A
METHOD OF LOOSE-
ING HIS
TONGUE?

WE MIGHT JUST
LEAVE HIM HERE IN THE
DARK, SIR! THERE'S
NOTHING AROUND TO
HARM HIM - JUST SOME-
ER - BIG RATS!

SPLENDID!
MAYBE
THEY'LL
GNAW AT
HIS
CONSCIENCE!

HEY!
WAIT A MINUTE!
I'LL TALK! I'LL
TALK!

AND IN THE DECOMPRESSION
CHAMBER...

HA! HA! CAN'T
LAST MORE THAN
A FEW MINUTES
NOW!

AIR... TONS OF IT PRESSING
ON MY CHEST... I... CAN'T...
BREATHE... I... CAN'T... BREATHE...

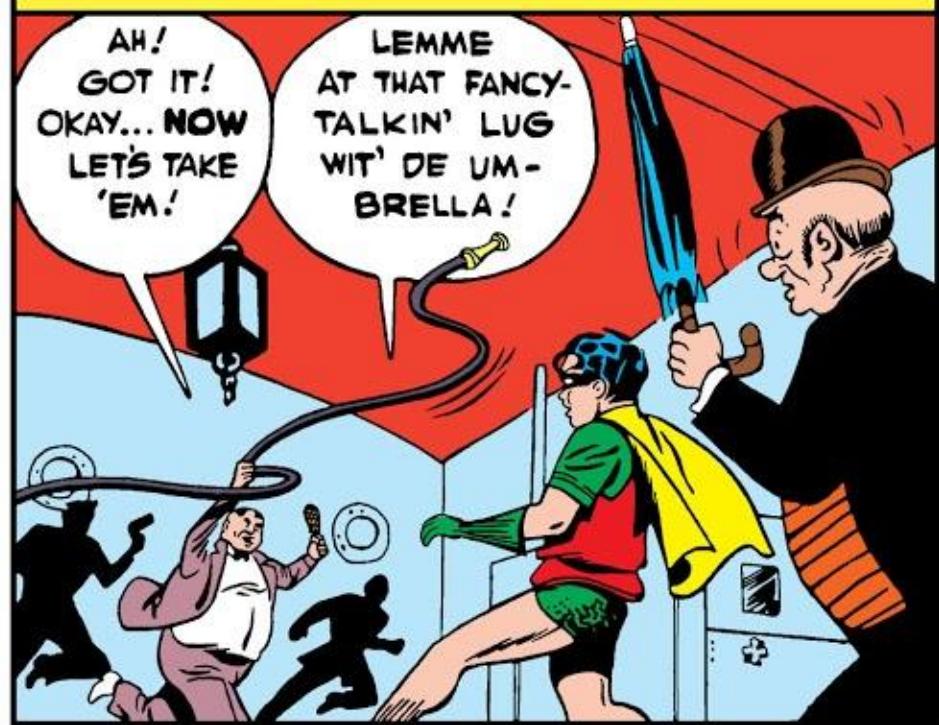
THAT
ROBIN
KID!

OUT OF
THE WAY, YOU...
KILLER!

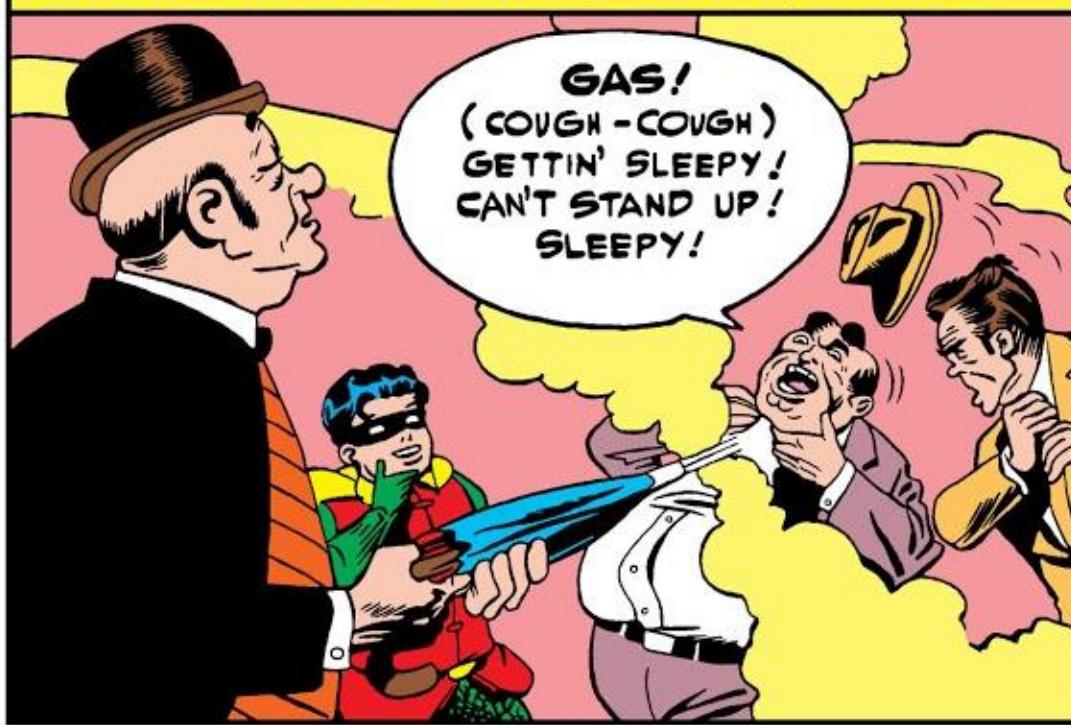
IN ROBIN'S CAPABLE HANDS, A RUBBER HOSE BECOMES A BULL WHIP!



BUT FATSO SEIZES THE END OF THE HOSE AND RALLIES HIS THUGS!



BUT "THAT FANCY TALKIN' LUG" SUDDENLY POINTS THE UMBRELLA AT THE ONRUSHING KILLERS, AND....



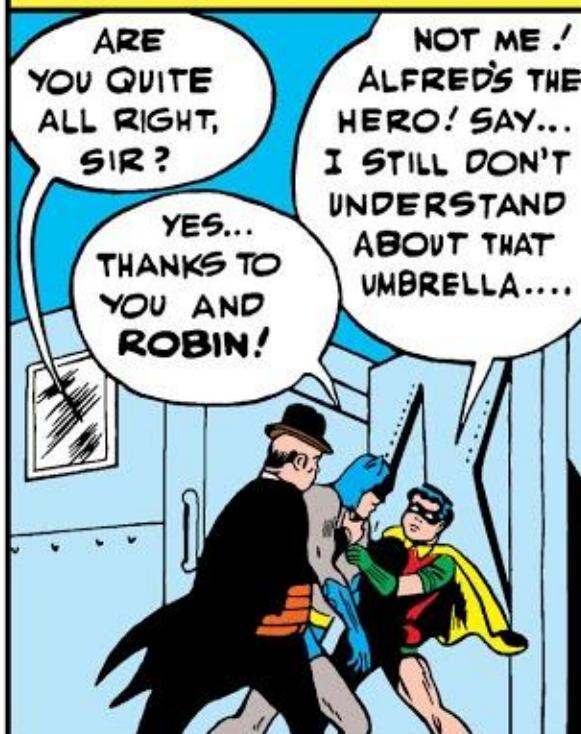
AS ONE MAN, THE THUGS SPRAWL UNTIDILY ON THE FLOOR! THEN....



IF YOU HAD OPENED THE DOOR, BATMAN WOULD HAVE GOT-TEN THE "BENDS"! WE MUST REDUCE THE AIR PRESSURE IN THERE SLOWLY.... SLOWLY....



AND SO... SOMETIME LATER...



OH, THIS, SIR? I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CARRYING IT FROM THE TROPHY ROOM! I BELIEVE IT ONCE BELONGED TO THE PENGUIN!!

