

40¢

ALL NEW!

NO. 317  
NOV.

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
C.C.  
AUTHORITY

# BAT-MAN®

I'VE  
PULLED OFF THE  
CRIME OF THE CENTURY  
-- AND IT'S TOO LATE  
FOR BATMAN TO  
STOP ME!

DICK  
GIORDANO

IT'S YOUR FAVORITE BAT-VILLAIN, BACK TO TRY  
"The RIDDLER'S 1,001 CLUE CAPER!"

ORPHANED AS A CHILD WHEN HIS PARENTS WERE MURDERED BEFORE HIS EYES, BRUCE WAYNE HAS TRAINED HIMSELF TO WAGE RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST CRIME AS THE DREAD AVENGER OF THE NIGHT...

# BAT MAN

GOTHAM CITY, BEWARE! THE PRINCE OF PUZZLERS IS BACK AGAIN -- WITH SOME SHOCKING NEW ANSWERS TO SOME VERY OLD RIDDLES!

CAN THE DYNAMIC DUO SOLVE THE RIDDLER'S SHATTERING SECRET BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE?



THE ANSWER TO THAT AND MANY OTHER CURIOUS QUESTIONS WILL BE FOUND IN...

## The 1,001 CLUE CAPER or why did the RIDDLER cross the road?

5-6/32

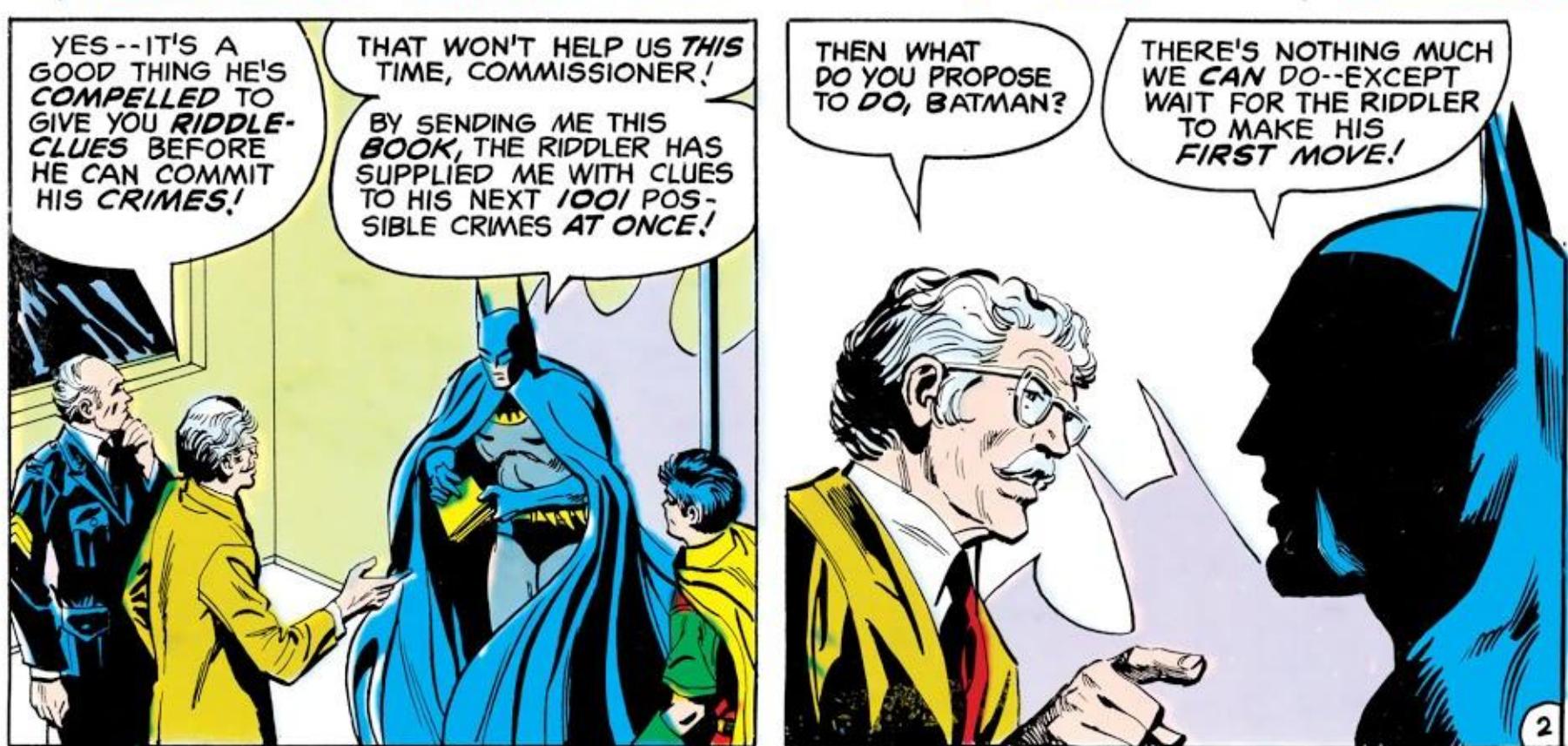
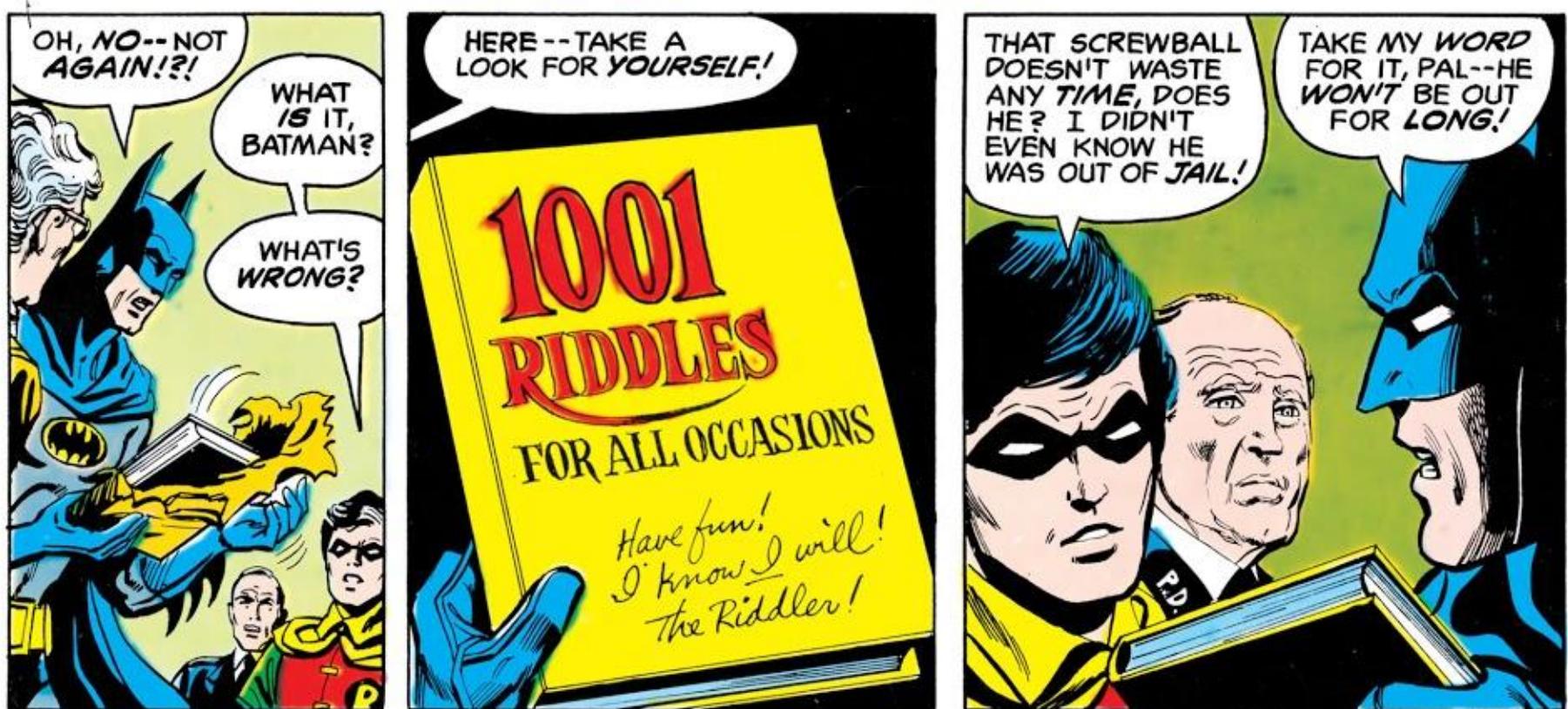
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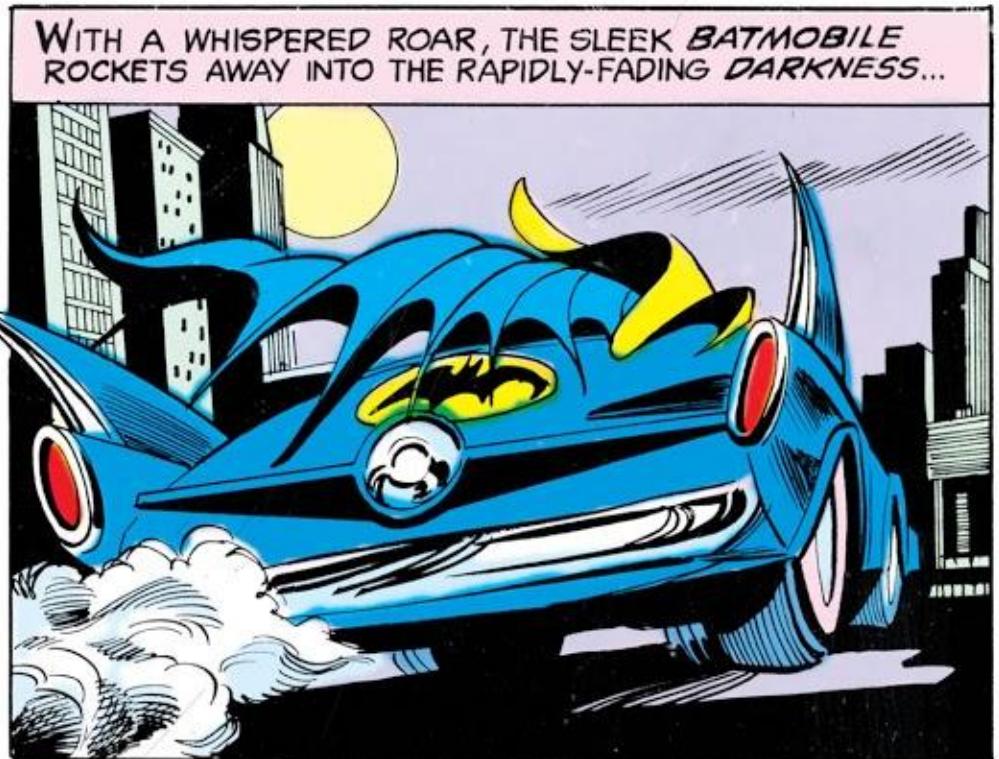
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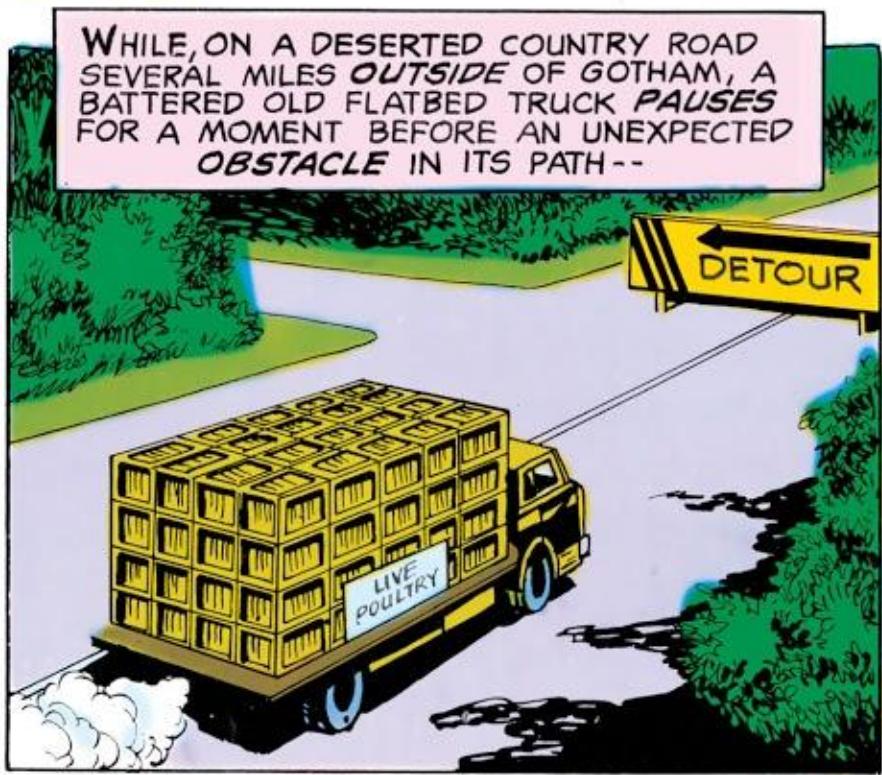




AND KNOWING THE WAY  
THAT CRACKPOT WORKS,  
I DON'T THINK WE'LL  
HAVE TO WAIT LONG!



WITH A WHISPERED ROAR, THE SLEEK *BATMOBILE*  
ROCKETS AWAY INTO THE RAPIDLY-FADING *DARKNESS...*



WHILE, ON A DESERTED COUNTRY ROAD  
SEVERAL MILES OUTSIDE OF GOTHAM, A  
BATTERED OLD FLATBED TRUCK PAUSES  
FOR A MOMENT BEFORE AN UNEXPECTED  
**OBSTACLE** IN ITS PATH--



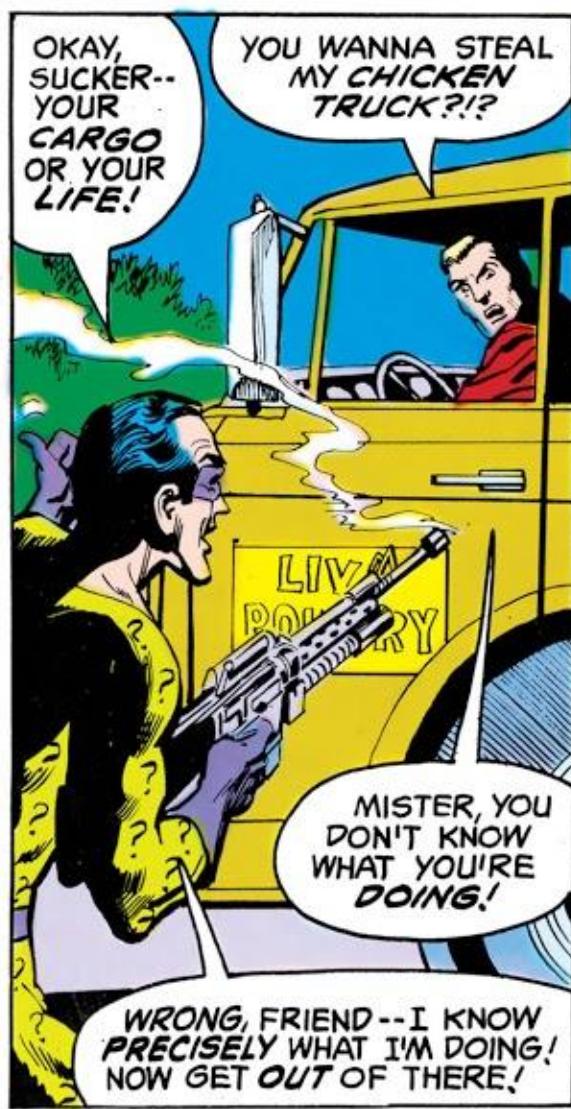
--THEN OBEDIENTLY  
*FOLLOWS THE*  
POINTING ARROW--



--TO FIND THAT THE ROAD  
**AHEAD** IS EQUALLY  
**IMPASSABLE**--



-- AND THE WAY BACK HAS  
BEEN CUT OFF MOST  
*EMPHATICALLY!*



**OKAY,  
SUCKER--  
YOUR  
*CARGO*  
OR YOUR  
*LIFE!***

**YOU WANNA STEAL  
MY CHICKEN  
TRUCK?!?**

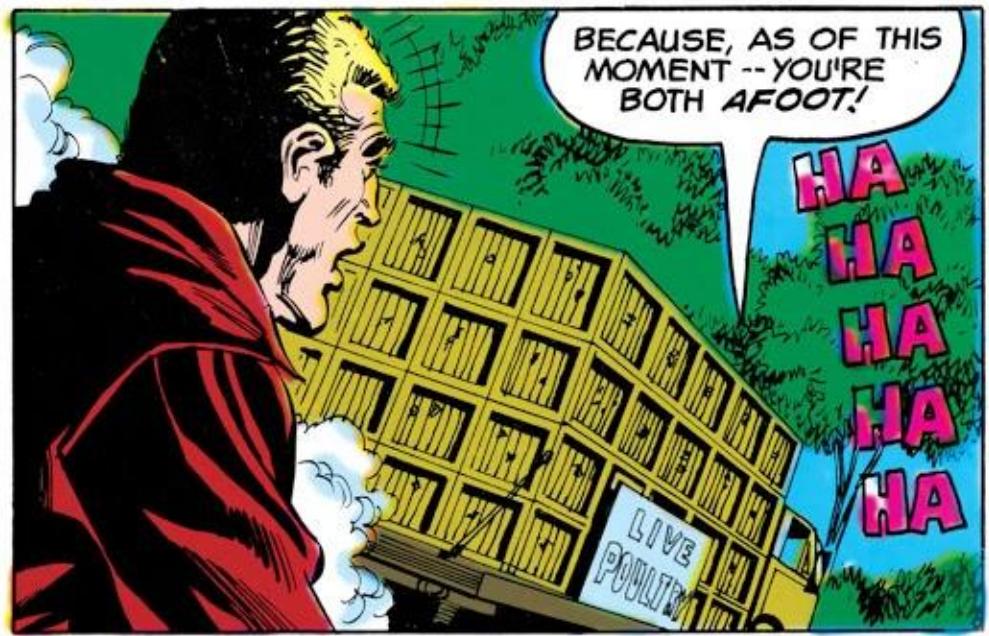
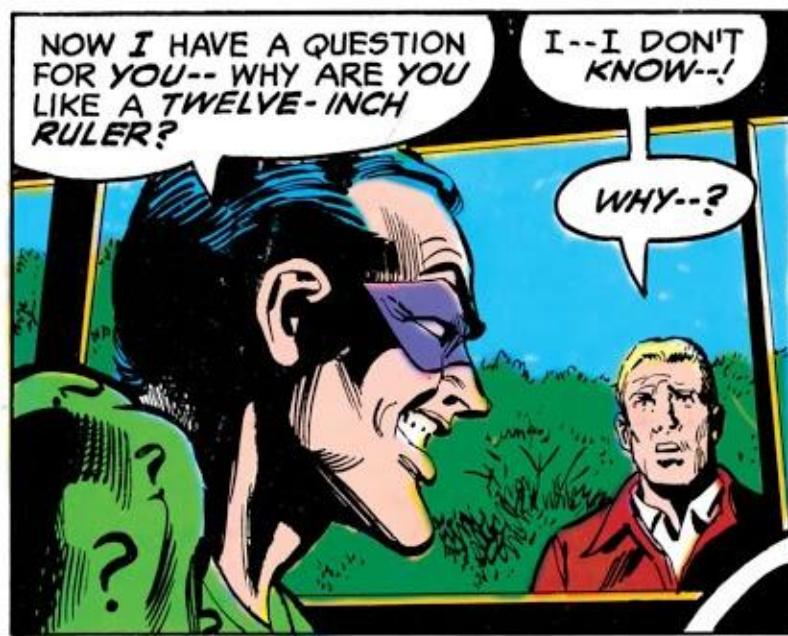
MISTER, YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
*DOING!*

**WRONG, FRIEND -- I KNOW  
PRECISELY WHAT I'M DOING!  
NOW GET OUT OF THERE!**

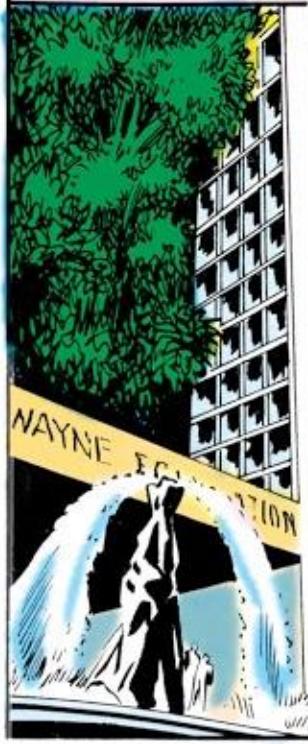


GIVE ME A  
**BREAK**, RIDDLE  
-- AT LEAST TELL  
ME WHY YOU'RE  
ROBBING ME?

**THAT, AS  
THEY SAY, IS  
FOR ME TO  
KNOW-- AND  
YOU TO FIND  
OUT!**



AND SOMETIME LATER, IN THE EXECUTIVE SUITE OF THE GLEAMING WAYNE FOUNDATION...



I'M GLAD WE'VE FINALLY FOUND A FEW MINUTES TO TALK, MR. FOX.

YOU LOOK CONCERNED, BRUCE. IS SOMETHING WRONG?

NOT WITH ME, LUCIUS.

IT'S YOU THAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT.

YOU SEEM OUT OF SORTS LATELY. I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW YOU'RE FEELING.

CAN'T TELL BRUCE I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY MEETING WITH GREGORIAN FALSTAFF TONIGHT --CAN'T RISK GETTING HIM INVOLVED!

I'LL HAVE TO COME UP WITH ANOTHER REASON--!



IT'S--AH--MY SON TIMOTHY, BRUCE. HE AND I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN GETTING ALONG LATELY.

I'M ALSO FEELING BAD ABOUT THE TROUBLE I ACCIDENTALLY STIRRED UP BETWEEN YOU AND SELINA KYLE!

OH, IS THAT ALL IT IS?

WHAT A RELIEF.

YOU JUST LEAVE THE HOT-TEMPERED MS. KYLE TO ME, LUCIUS--

--BUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP YOU WITH YOUR SON, PLEASE TELL ME.

I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, BRUCE--

--BUT I DOUBT ANYONE COULD HELP ME NOW!

WHILE, WITHIN THE GRIM, GREY CONFINES OF GOTHAM STATE PRISON, AN INQUIRY OF A VERY DIFFERENT STRIKE MAY BE OVER BEFORE IT IS TRULY BEGUN...



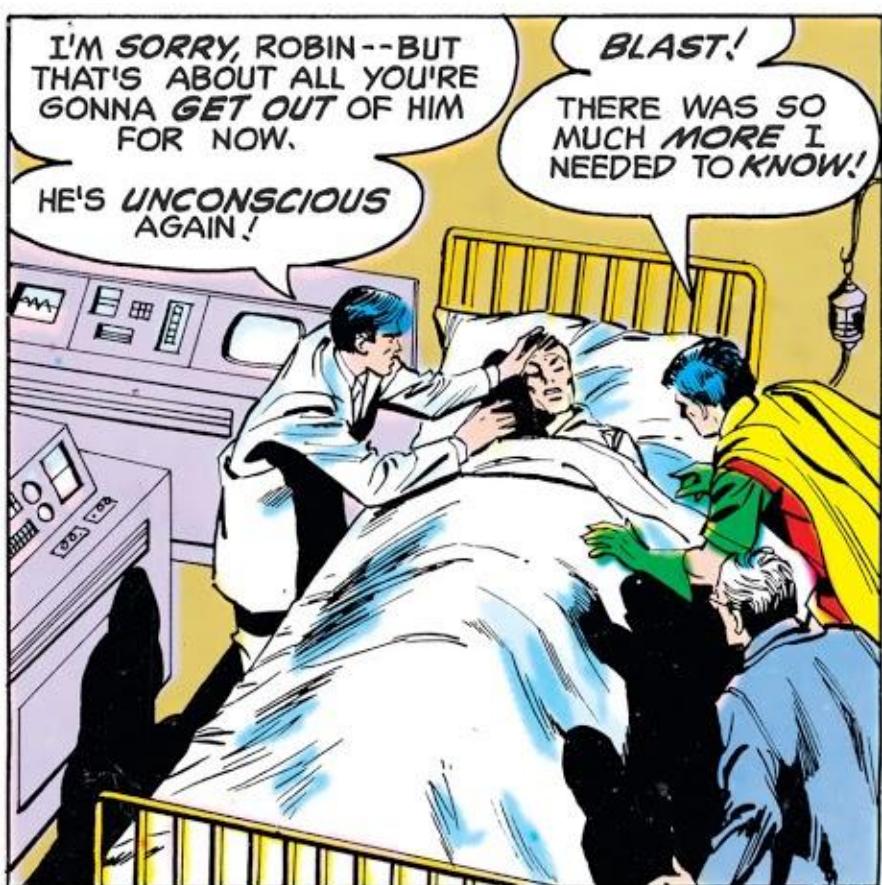
I'M SORRY YOU CAME ALL THE WAY FOR NOTHING, ROBIN --BUT I DON'T THINK JAKE HAMMER WILL BE MUCH HELP TO YOU!

HE'S BEEN SEMI-COMATOSE EVER SINCE HE WAS WOUNDED WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE WITH HIS CELLMATE EDWARD NIGMA!

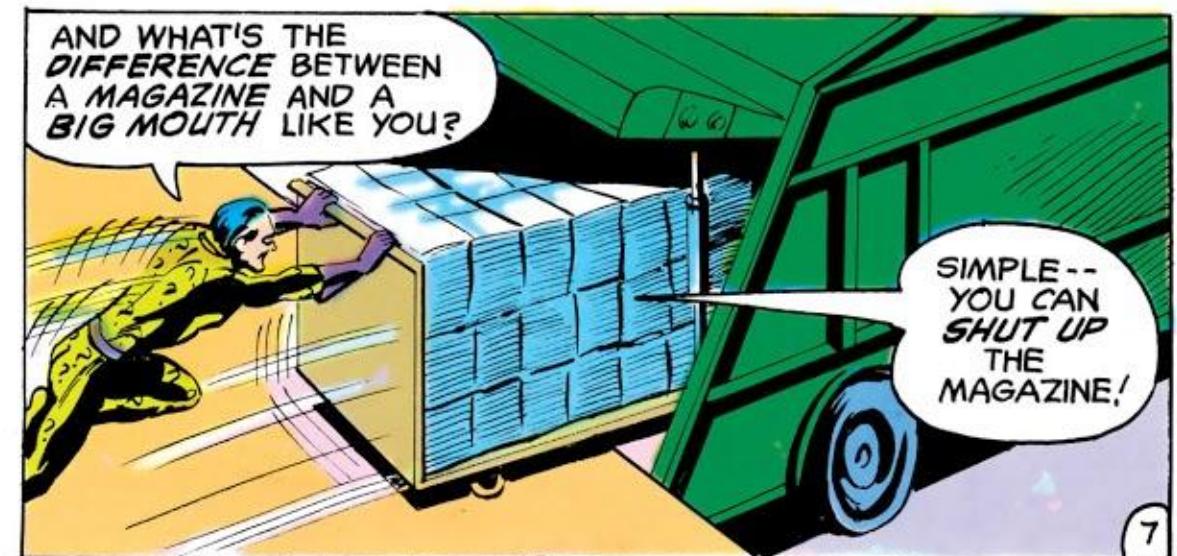
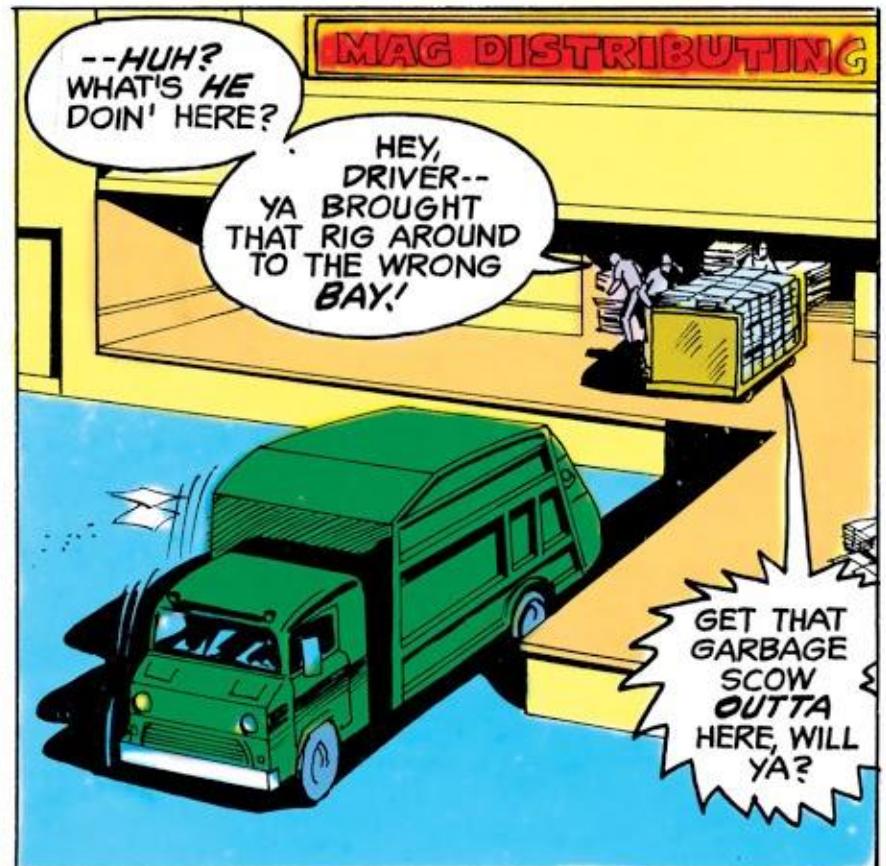


EDWARD NIGMA... ALIAS THE RIDDLER!

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE, WARDEN!



WHILE, ON A WELL-WORN LOADING DOCK  
ON GOTHAM'S LOWER WEST SIDE, IN THE VERY  
HEART OF THE SPRAWLING WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...





WELL, YOU WASTED YOUR TIME  
--AND YOUR MONEY, MR. WAYNE!  
THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD  
SAY TO ME THAT I WANT TO  
HEAR!

DON'T SLAM THE DOOR  
ON YOUR WAY OUT!

BUT,  
SELINA,  
I--

JUST BEAT  
IT, BUSTER!

ALL RIGHT, SELINA, I'M GOING--  
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY WANT!  
I HAD HOPED THAT WE COULD  
SMOOTH OVER OUR LITTLE  
MISUNDERSTANDING-- BUT  
OBVIOUSLY, WE CAN'T!

AND  
THAT'S  
REALLY  
RATHER  
IRONIC  
IN A WAY!

WHEN YOU FIRST CAME TO ME  
AND TOLD ME YOUR CAREER  
AS THE CATWOMAN WAS  
FINALLY OVER, YOU ASKED  
ME TO FORGIVE AND FORGET  
YOUR PAST MISTAKES--

--BUT YOU'RE  
NOT WILLING  
TO FORGIVE  
AND FORGET  
MINE!

GOOD-BYE,  
SELINA.

BRUCE?

BRUCE--  
WAIT!

FOR  
WHAT?

EVERYTHING  
YOU SAID IS  
TRUE, BRUCE--  
THE PAST ISN'T  
IMPORTANT  
ANYMORE!

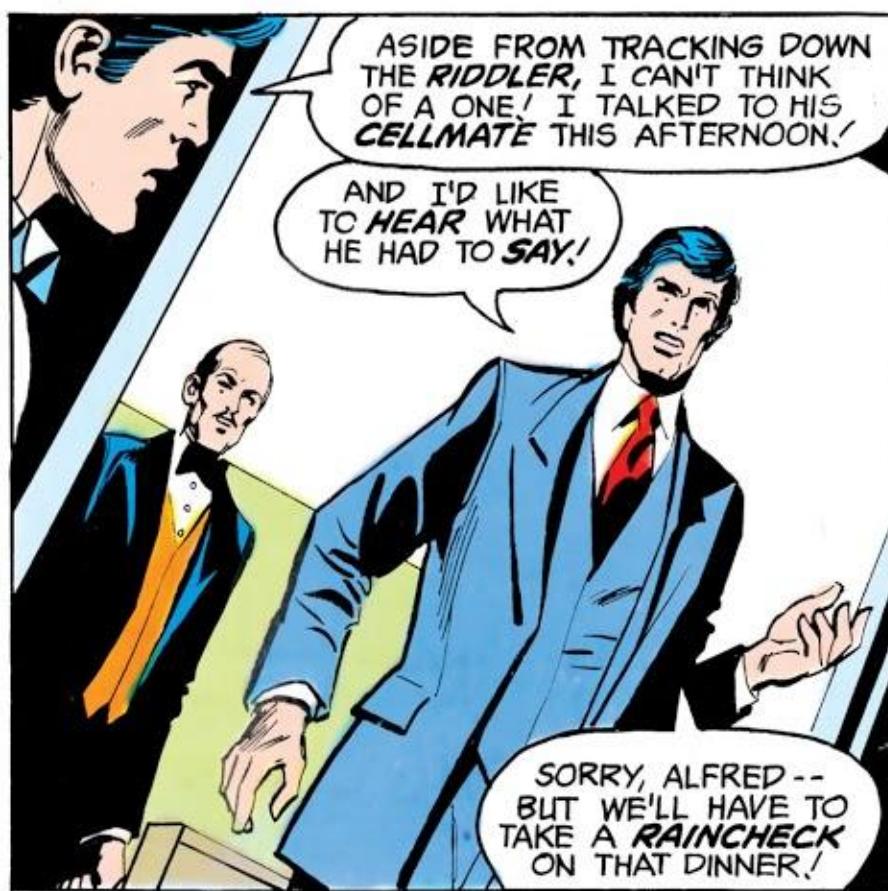
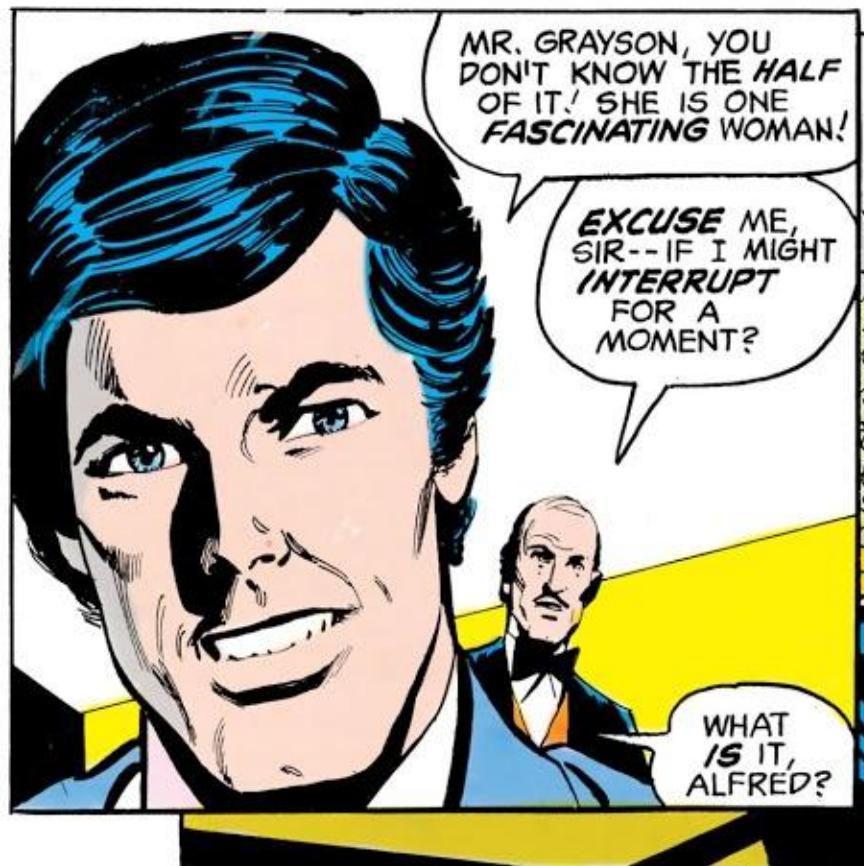
ALL THAT  
REALLY  
MATTERS  
IS...THE  
FUTURE!

MAKE  
THAT  
OUR  
FUTURE.

GLADLY.

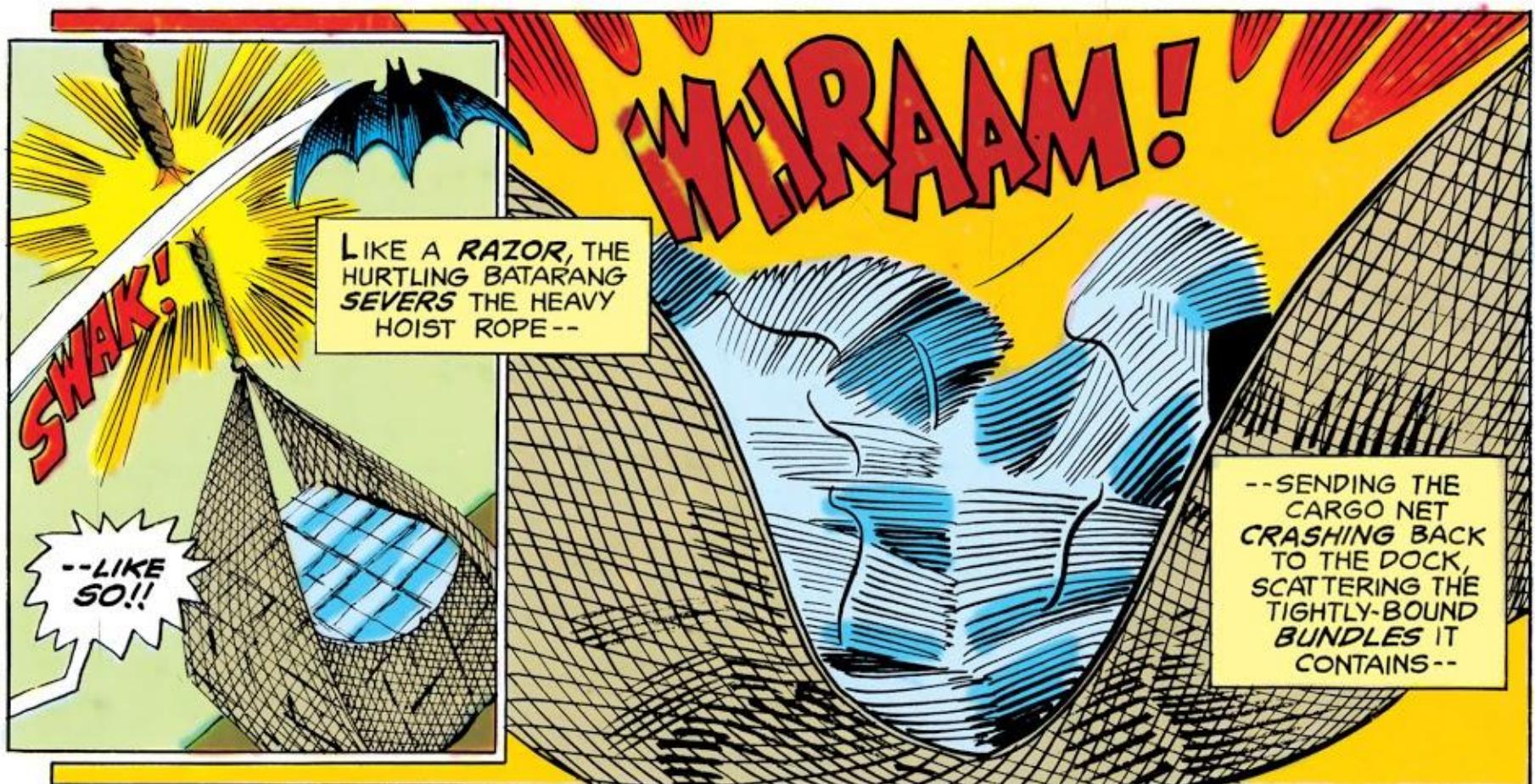
BRUCE, PLEASE--  
COME BACK IN AND  
CLOSE THE DOOR!

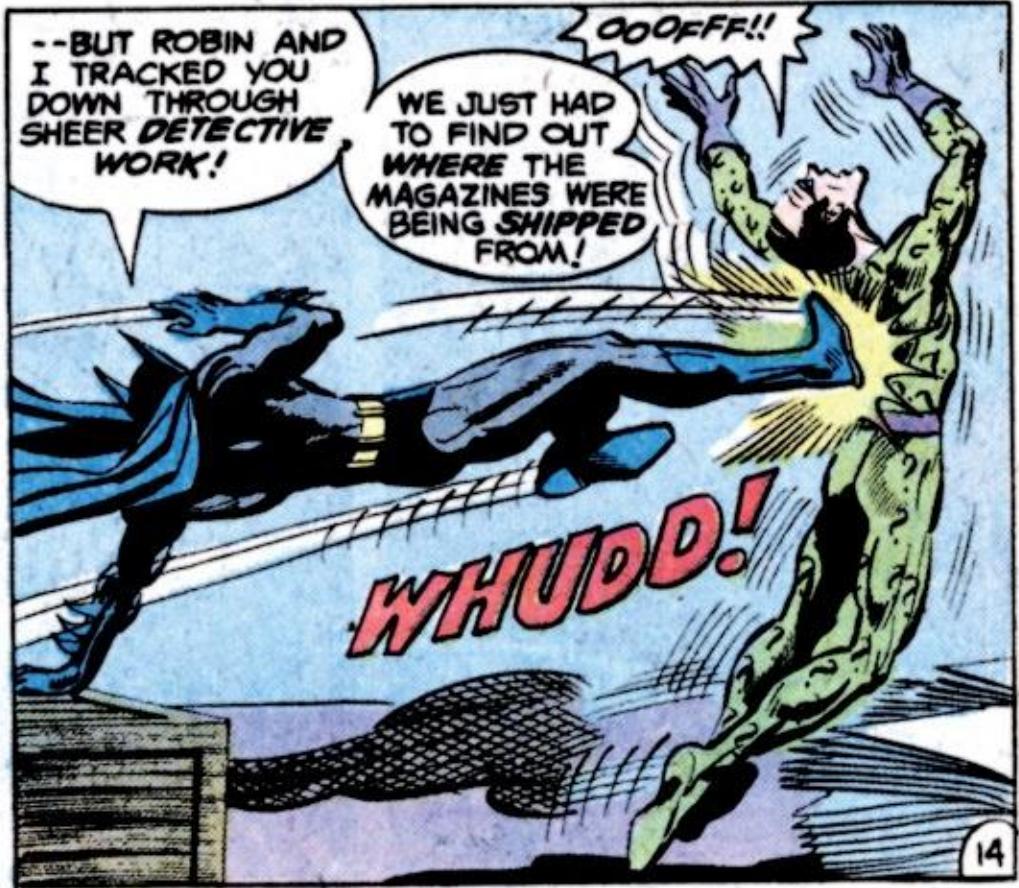
LATER, AS DUSK PAINTS THE LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE ATOP THE WAYNE FOUNDATION BUILDING IN SHADES OF GOLD AND CRIMSON...

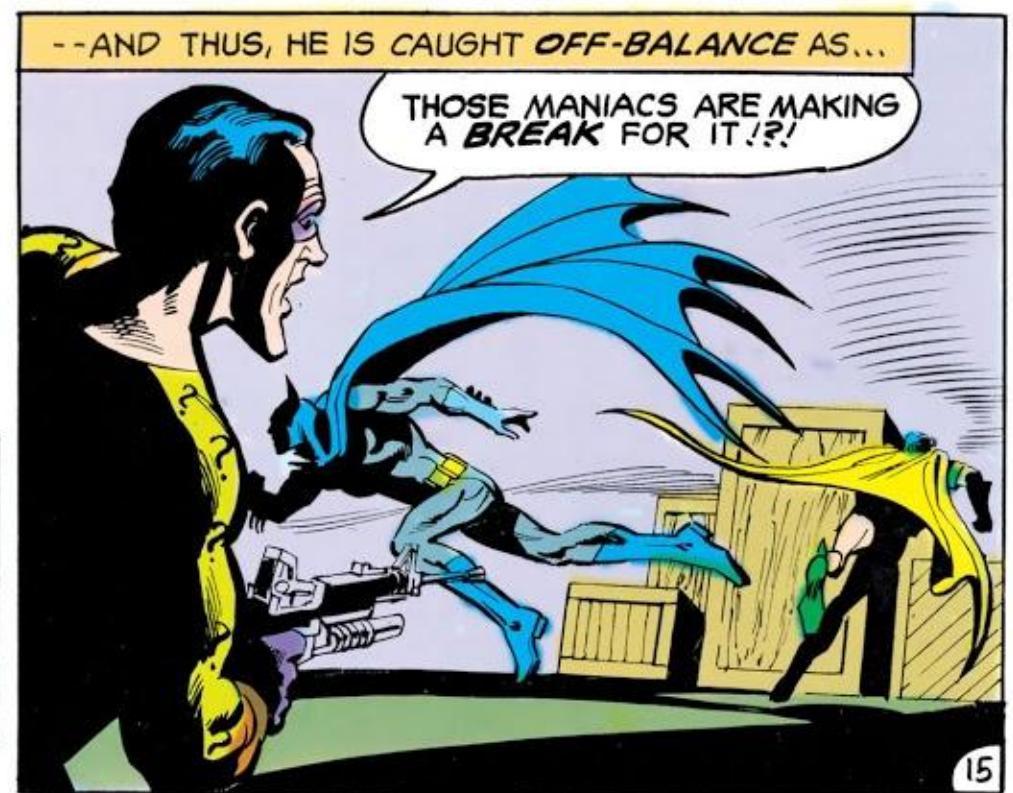


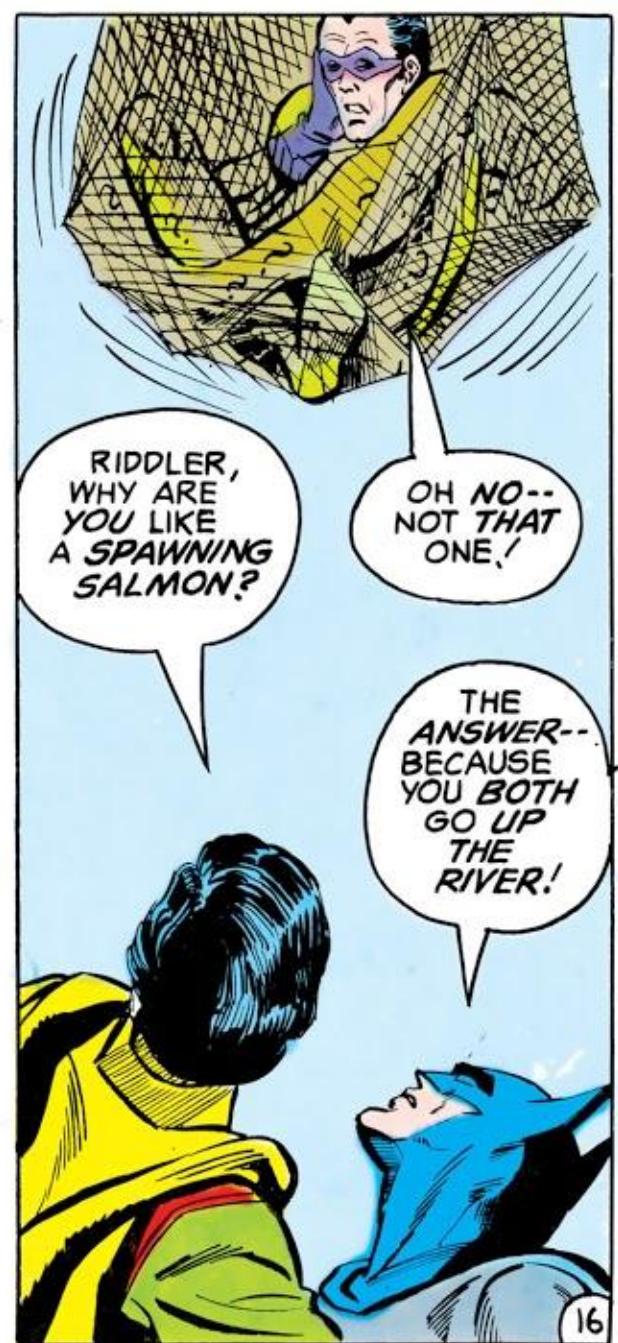












WHILE, HALFWAY ACROSS TOWN, ON THE TOP THREE FLOORS OF THE AMBASSADOR HOTEL, OVERLOOKING GOTHAM PARK --



--AN UNCOMFORTABLE LUCIUS FOX IS LED ALONG A CARPETED CORRIDOR BY A SMILING KARLYLE KRUGERRAND...

MY EMPLOYER WAS MOST PLEASED THAT YOU FINALLY AGREED TO MEET WITH HIM, MISTER FOX.

HE IS WAITING FOR YOU --IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE!

WELL, THIS IS IT, LUCIUS --STRAIGHT INTO THE LION'S DEN!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T REFUSE THE MAN'S INVITATION OUTRIGHT! WHAT DID I THINK I'D ACCOMPLISH ON BRUCE WAYNE'S BEHALF BY...?

PLEASE DO COME IN, SIR!

EH?

I AM GREATLY GRATIFIED TO FINALLY MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, MISTER FOX!

I AM --

**GREGORIAN FALSTAFF!**

AND I AM IN DEEP TROUBLE!



17

NEXT ISSUE:

A BRAND-NEW VILLAIN --THE FIREBUG-- STRIKES AT GOTHAM WITH A VENGEANCE! JOIN US FOR...

**"MY CITY BURNS AT BOTH ENDS-- IT WILL NOT LAST THE NIGHT!"**



**novus**  
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