



# BATMAN

ALL NEW!  
60¢  
NO. 352  
OCT.  
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
C.C.  
AUTHORITY

WATCH OUT  
FOR THAT  
**FIRST  
STEP,  
BATMAN...**

...IT'S A KILLER!

NIGHT. PEOPLE TEND TO AVOID THE CITY IN DARKNESS,  
FEARING THE UNKNOWN WHICH LURKS MENACINGLY IN  
EVERY SHADOW. BUT NOT THE...

# BATMAN

THE NIGHT IS HIS FRIEND...  
THE SHADOWS HIS ALLIES,  
HE LIVES FOR THE COMING  
OF THAT COMFORTING  
BLANKET OF BLACKNESS  
TO SHROUD THE STREETS  
AND ALLEYWAYS OF GOTHAM.  
THAT, AFTER ALL, IS WHEN  
THE LOWER DENIZENS OF  
THE DARK COMES OUT  
TO PLAY--

CREATED BY

BOB  
KANE

5-8227

-- THAT IS WHEN THE BATMAN  
COMES ALIVE!

MY LORD JASON...  
I-I'VE NEVER SEEN  
HIM LIKE THIS--!

# THE KILLER SKY!

GERRY  
CONWAY  
PLOT

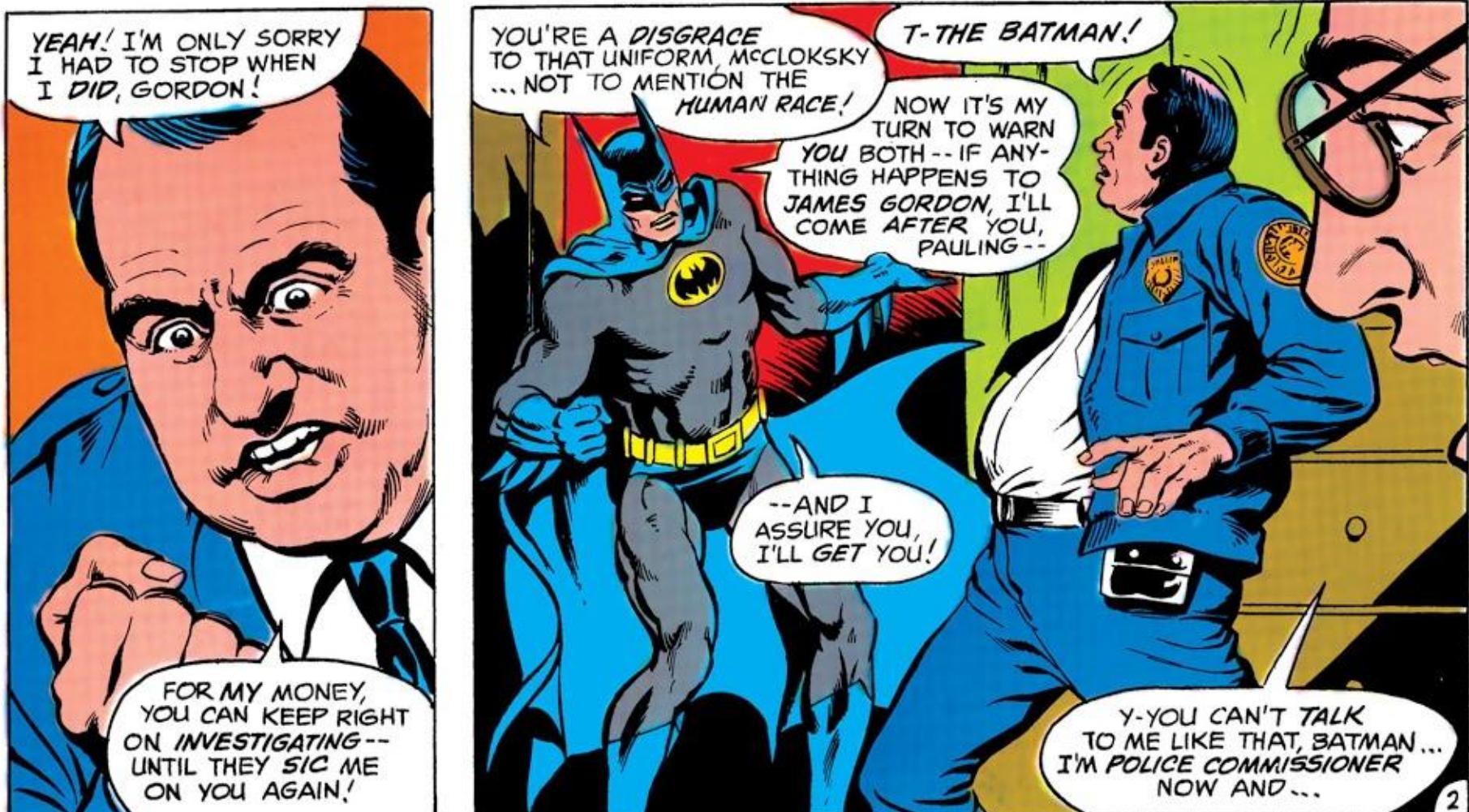
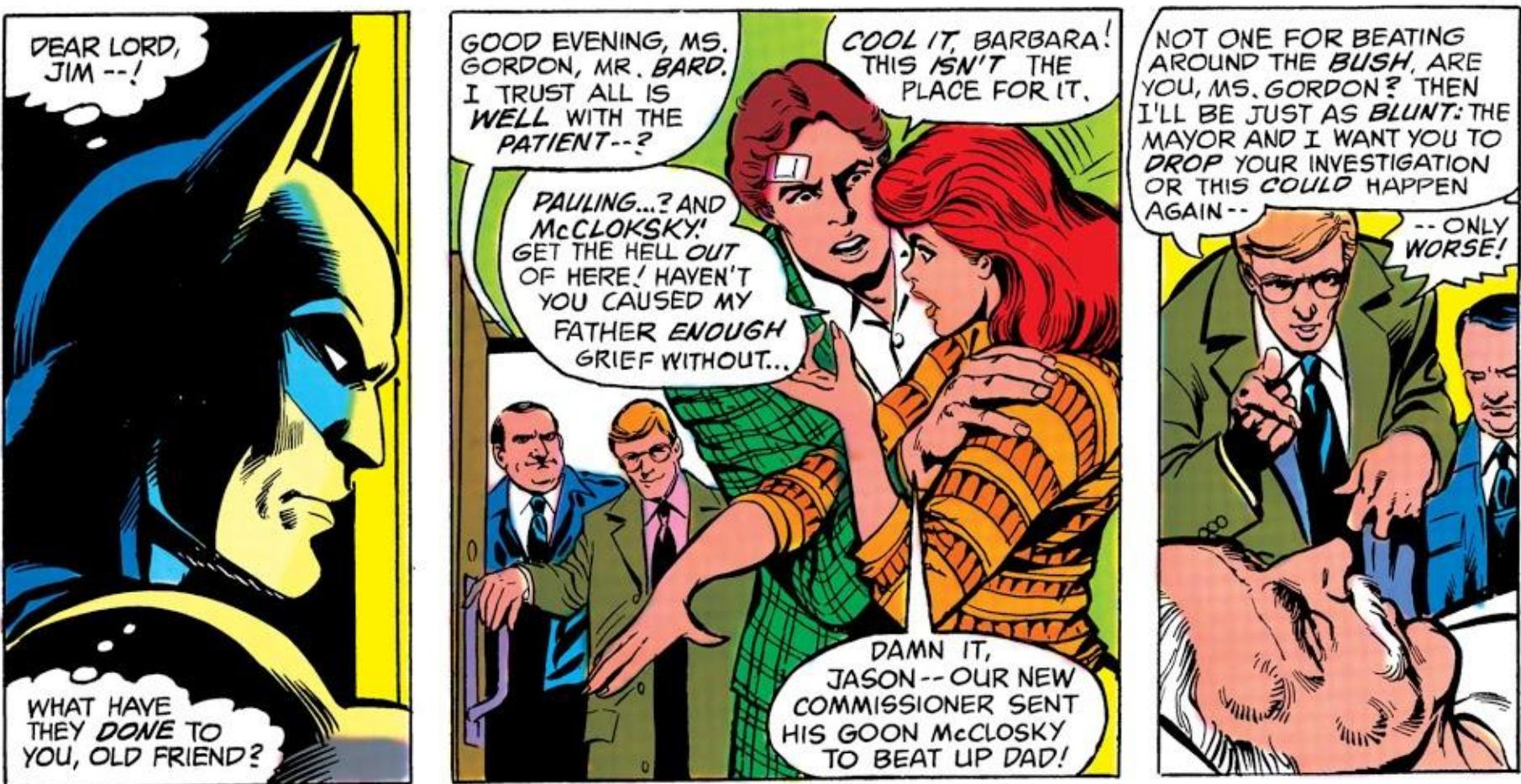
PAUL  
KUPPERBERG  
SCRIPT

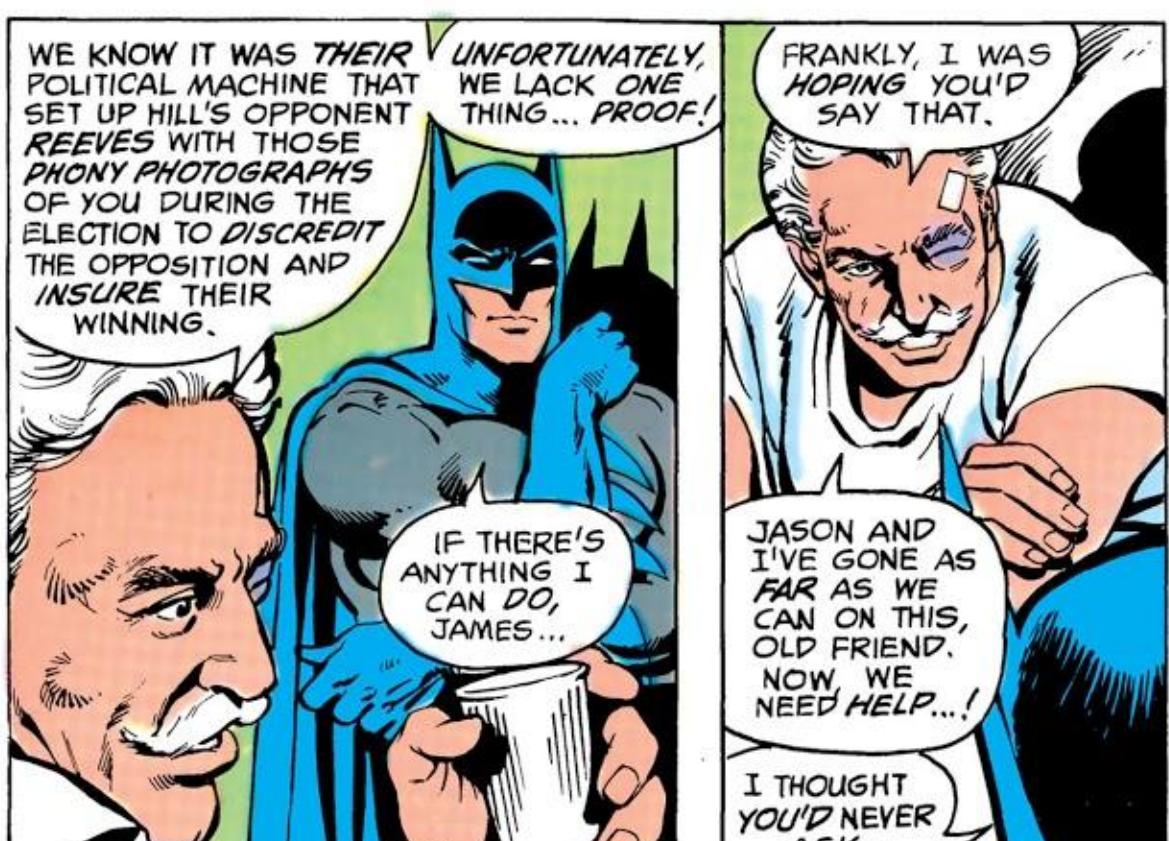
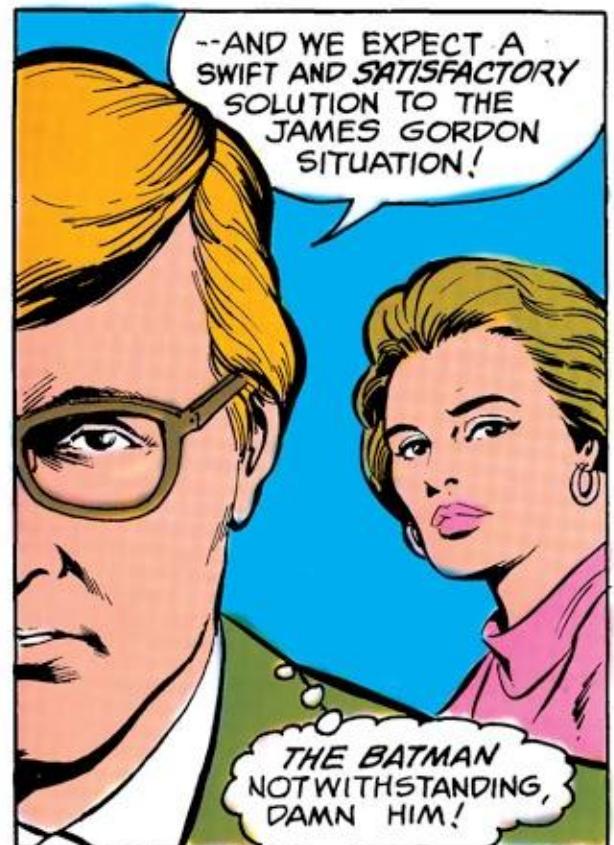
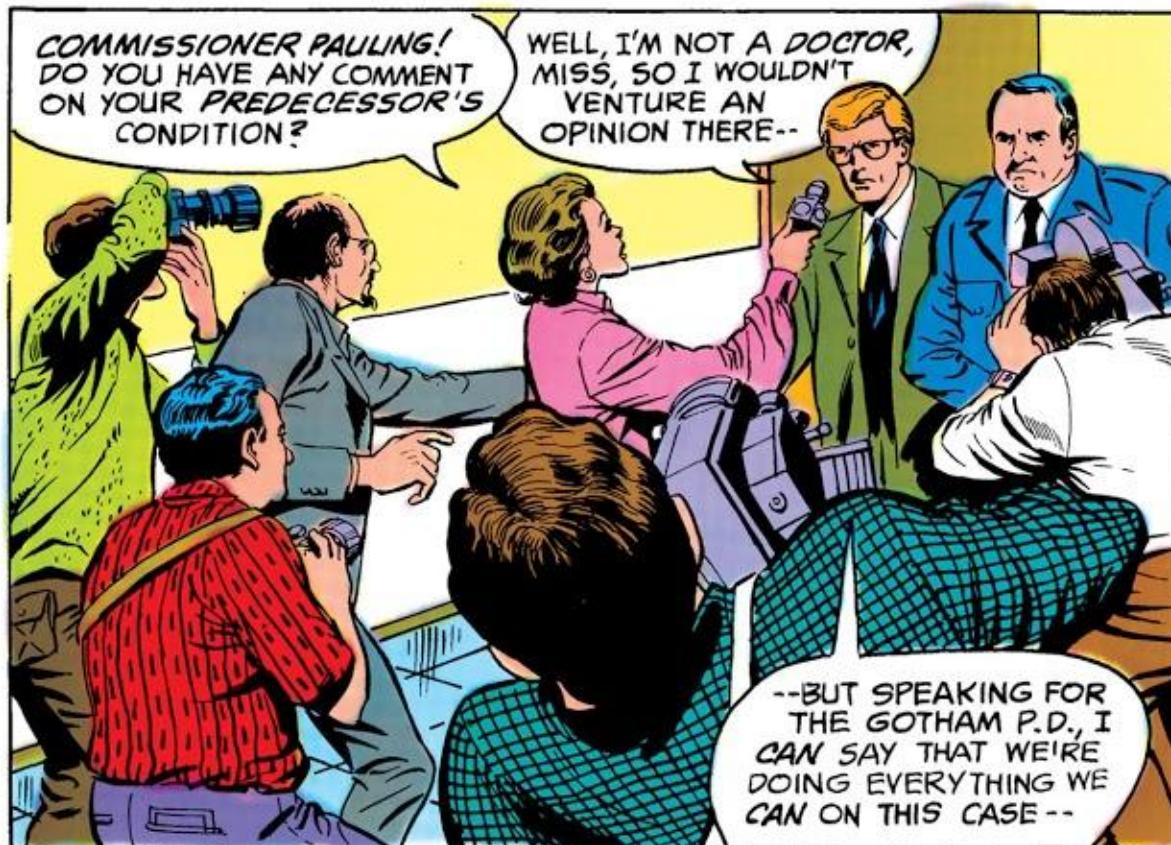
DON  
NEWTON  
ARTIST

JOHN  
CALNAN  
INKER

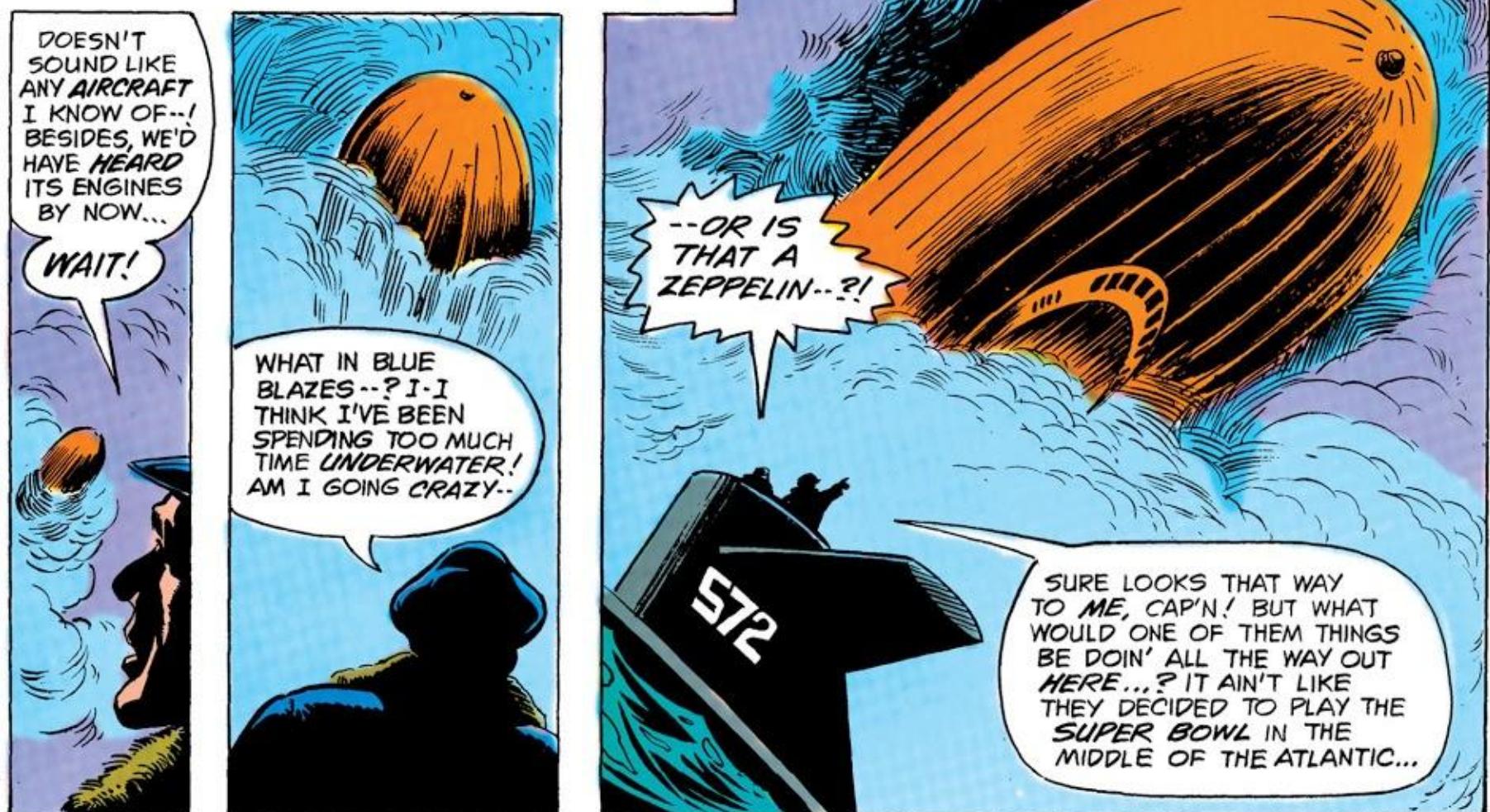
BEN ODA - LETTERER  
CARL GAFFORD - COLORIST

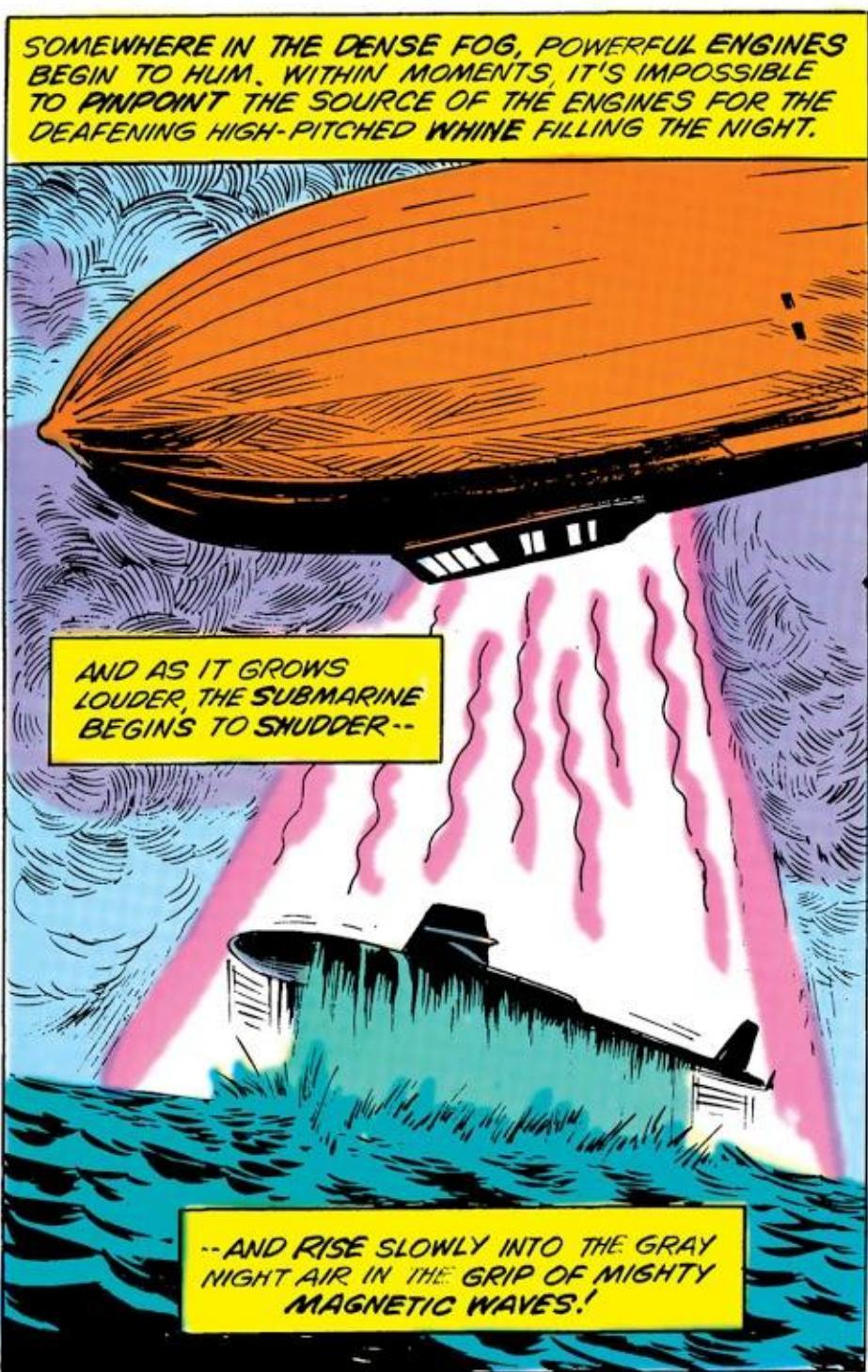
DICK  
GIORDANO  
EDITOR

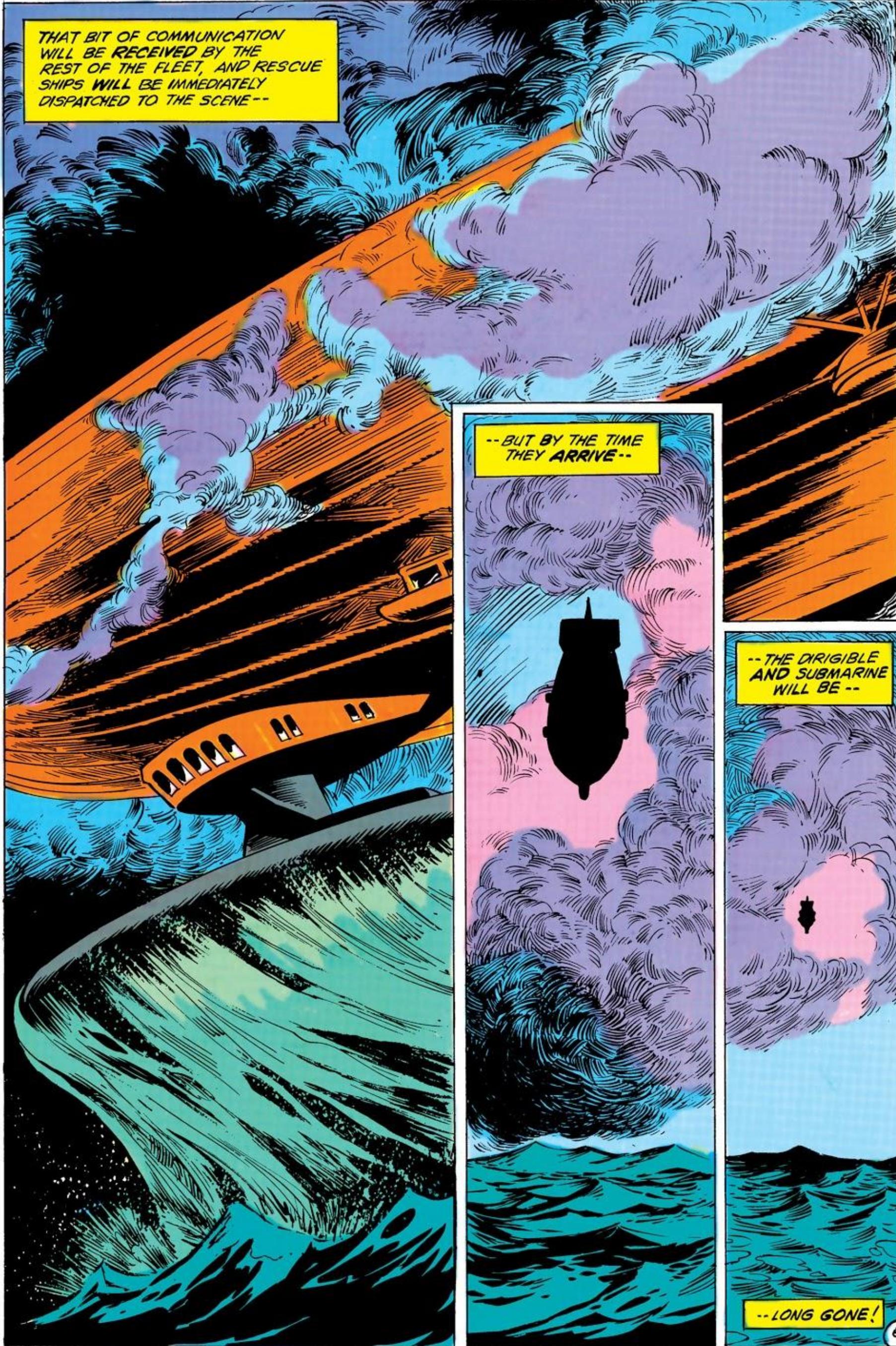




MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE  
IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC...







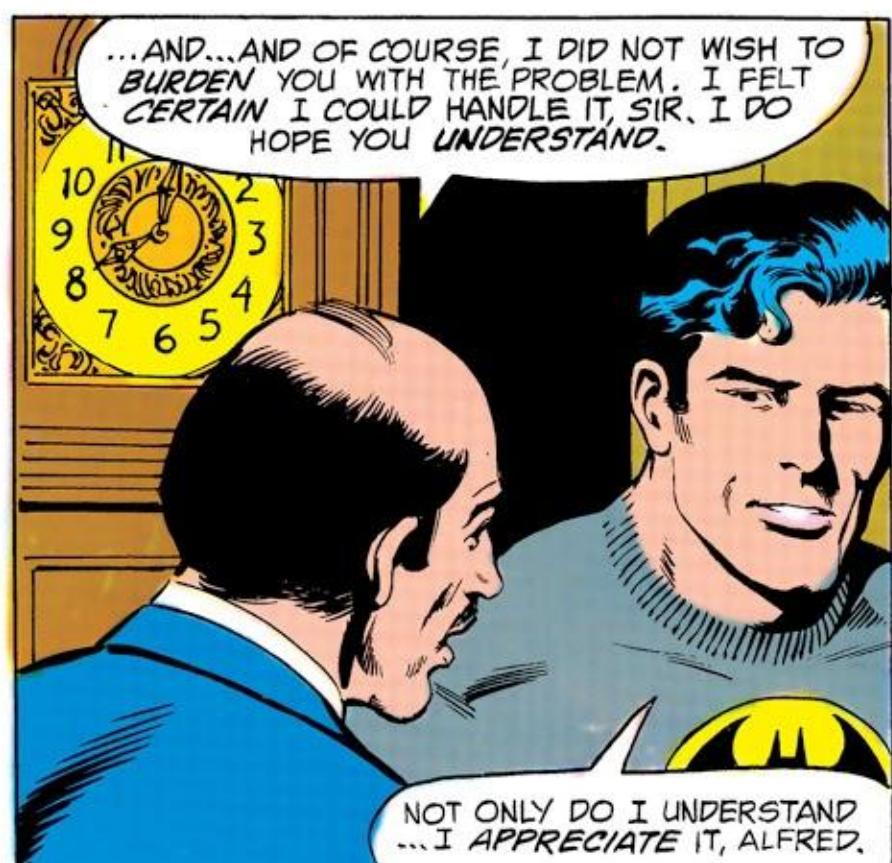
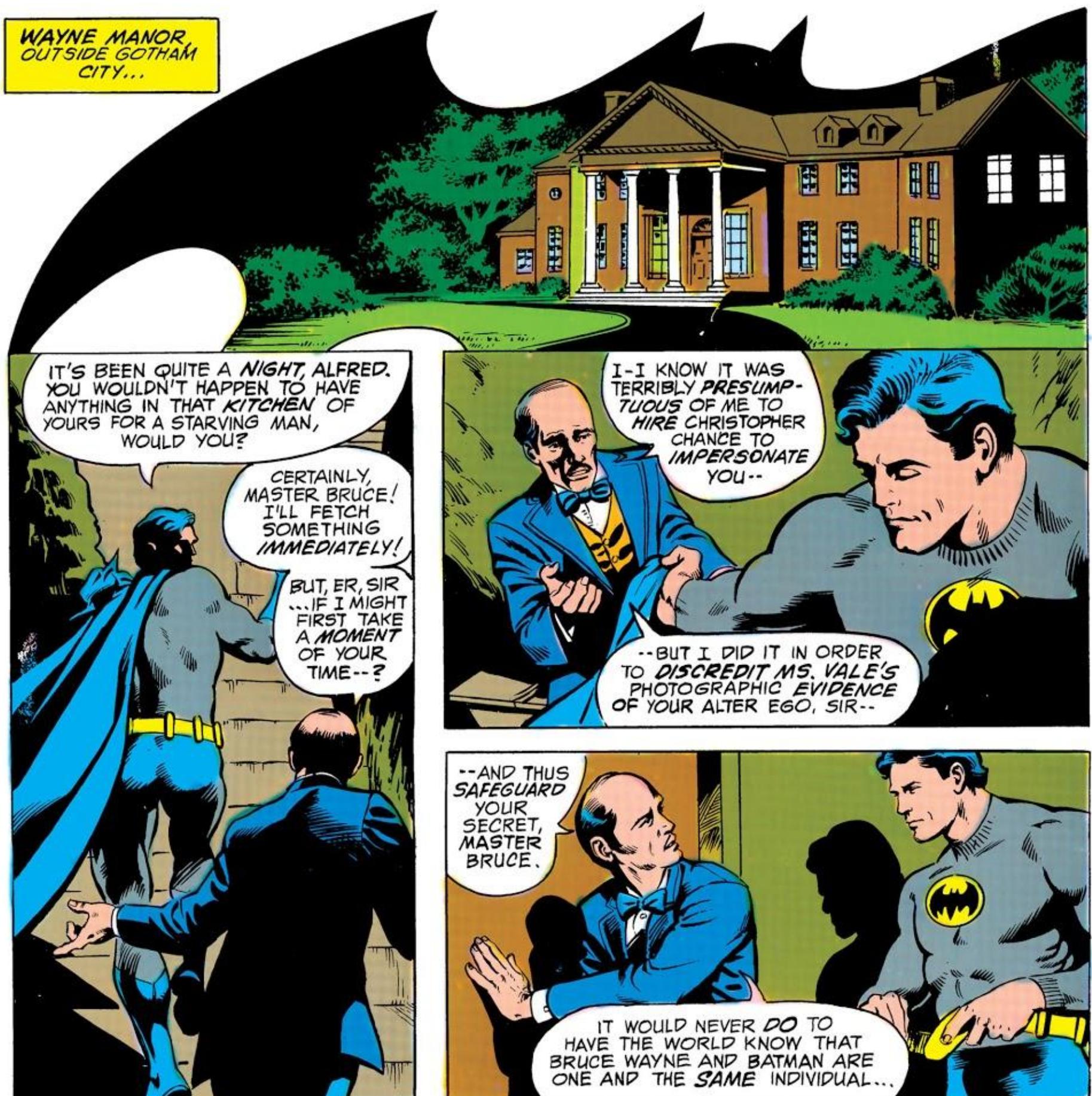
THAT BIT OF COMMUNICATION  
WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE  
REST OF THE FLEET, AND RESCUE  
SHIPS WILL BE IMMEDIATELY  
DISPATCHED TO THE SCENE--

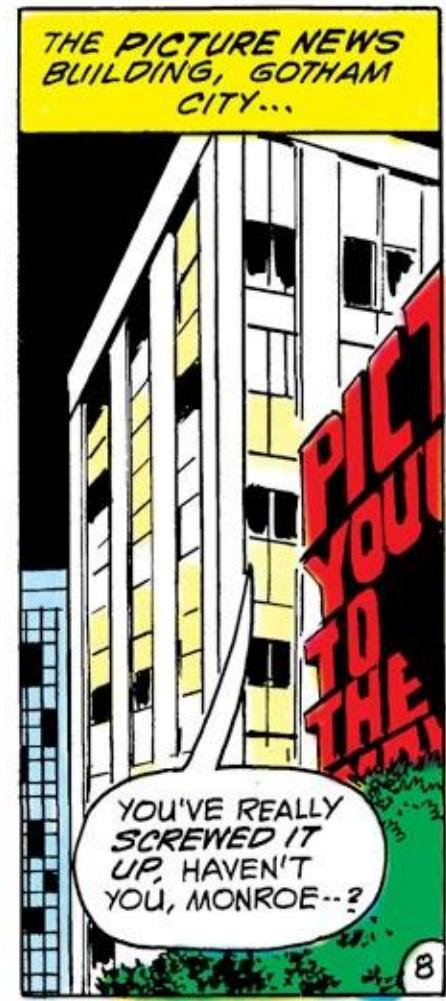
--BUT BY THE TIME  
THEY ARRIVE--

--THE DIRIGIBLE  
AND SUBMARINE  
WILL BE--

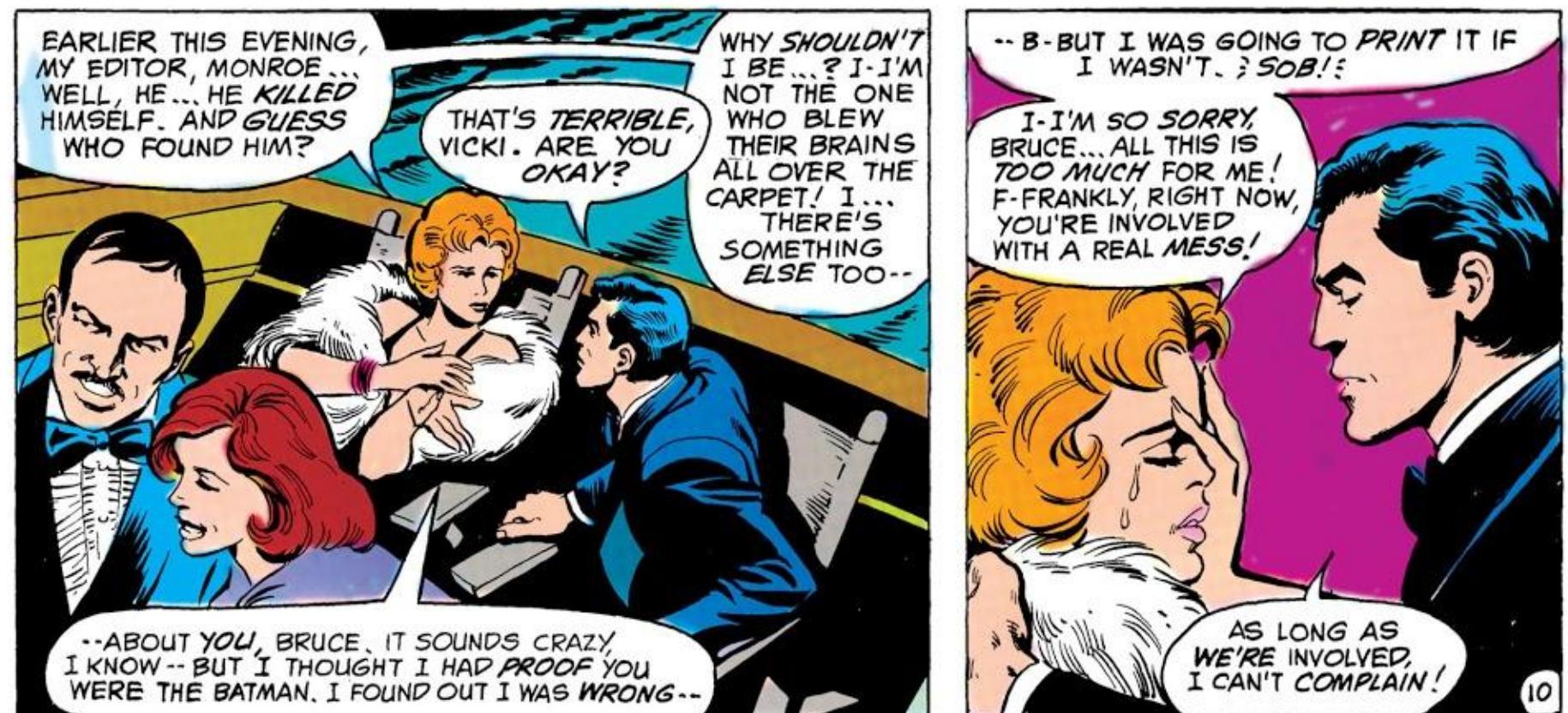
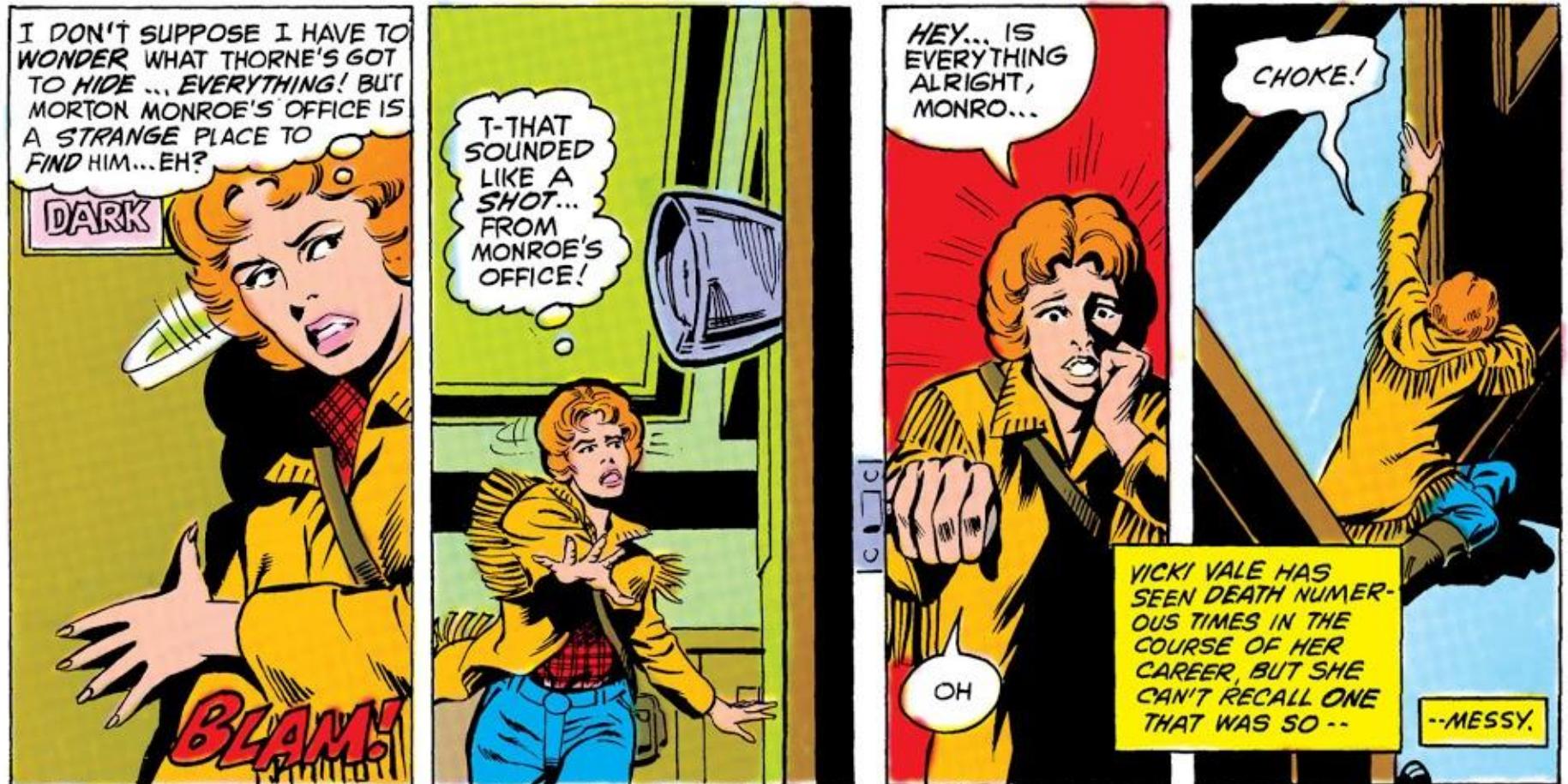
--LONG GONE!

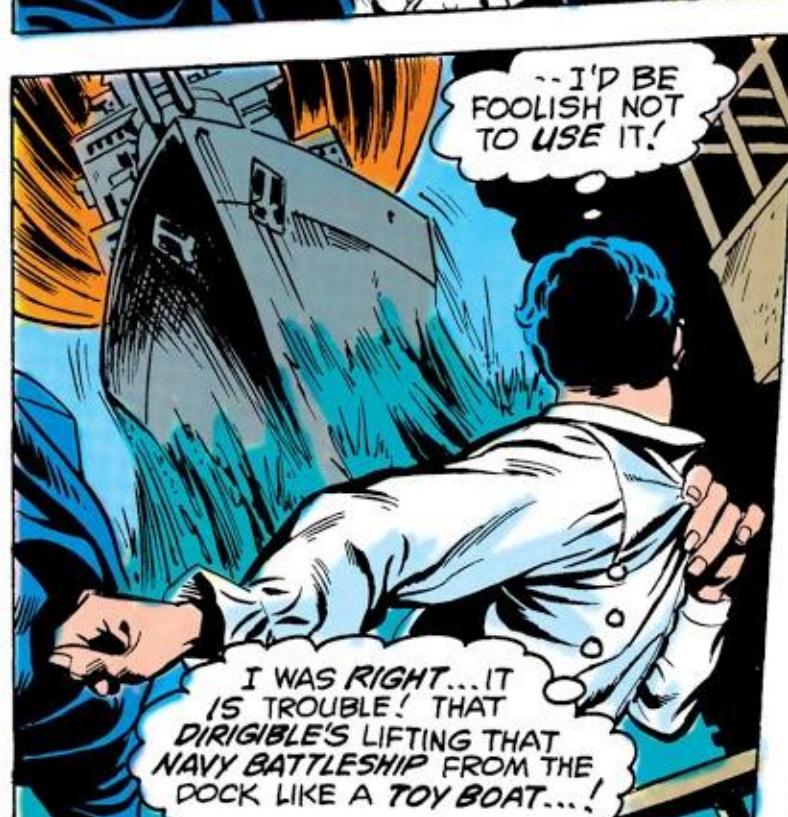
WAYNE MANOR,  
OUTSIDE GOTHAM  
CITY...



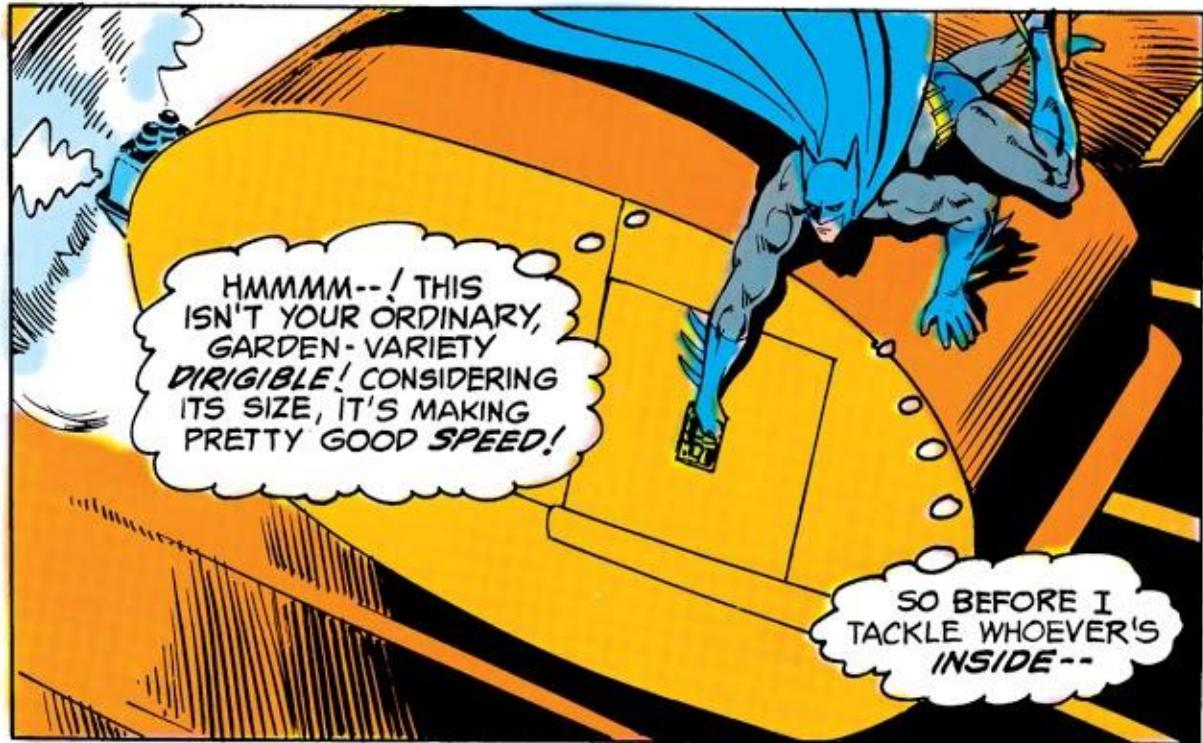


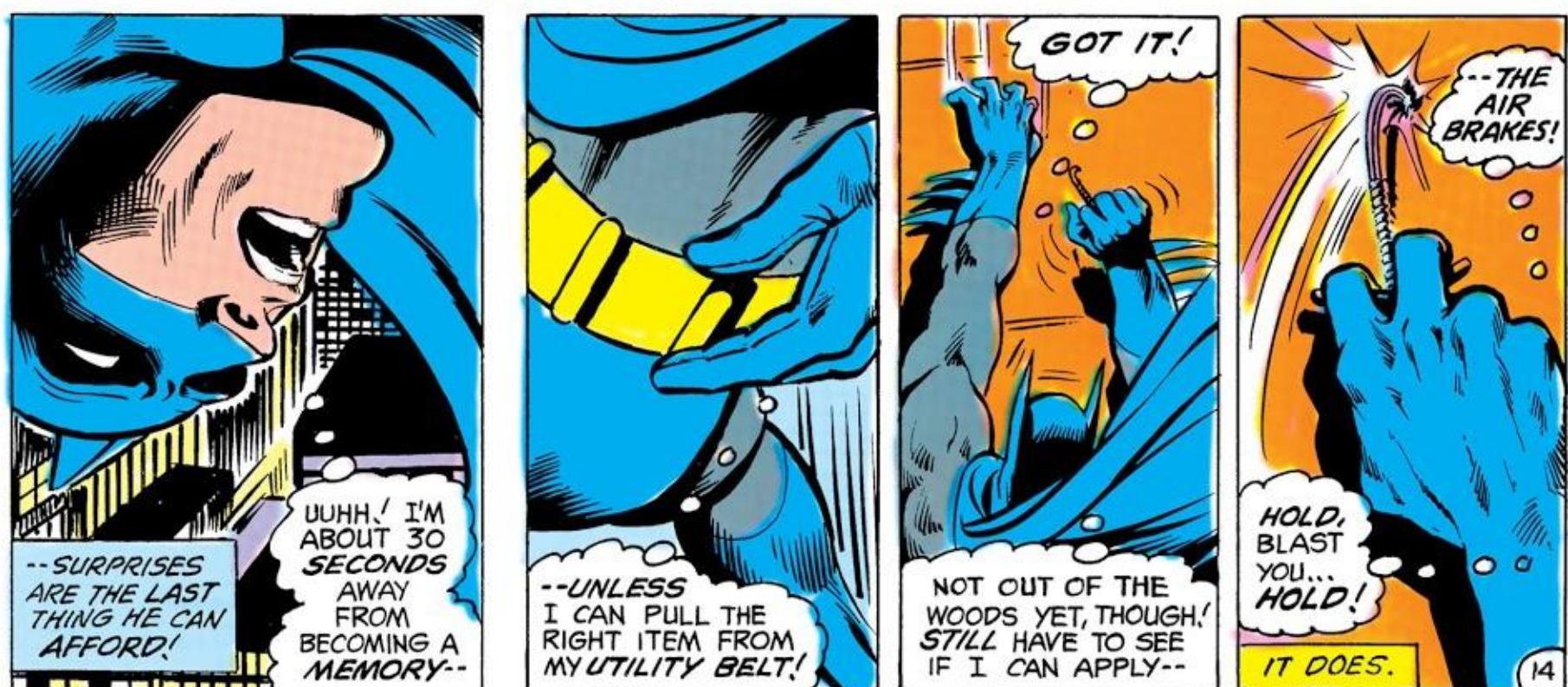
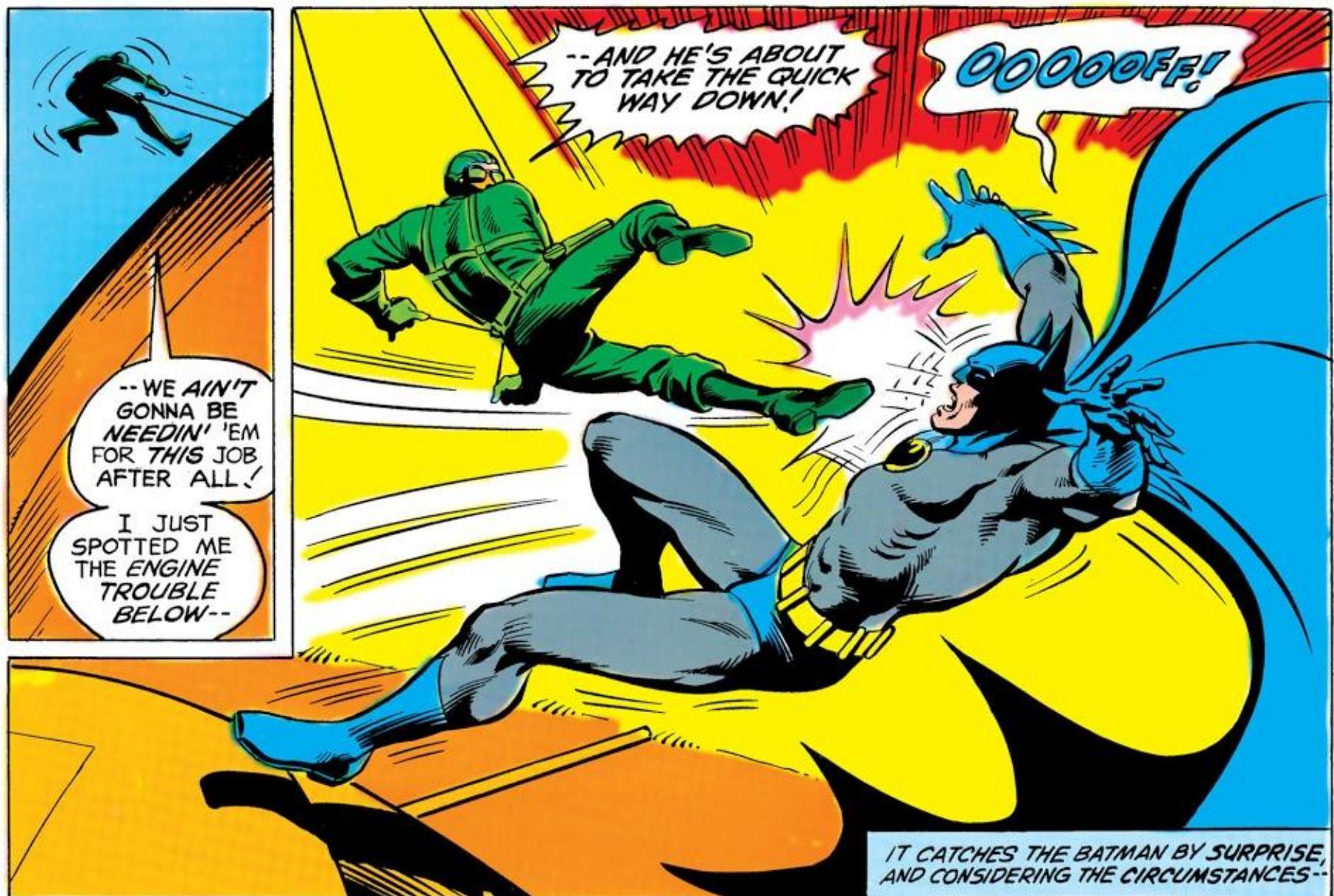


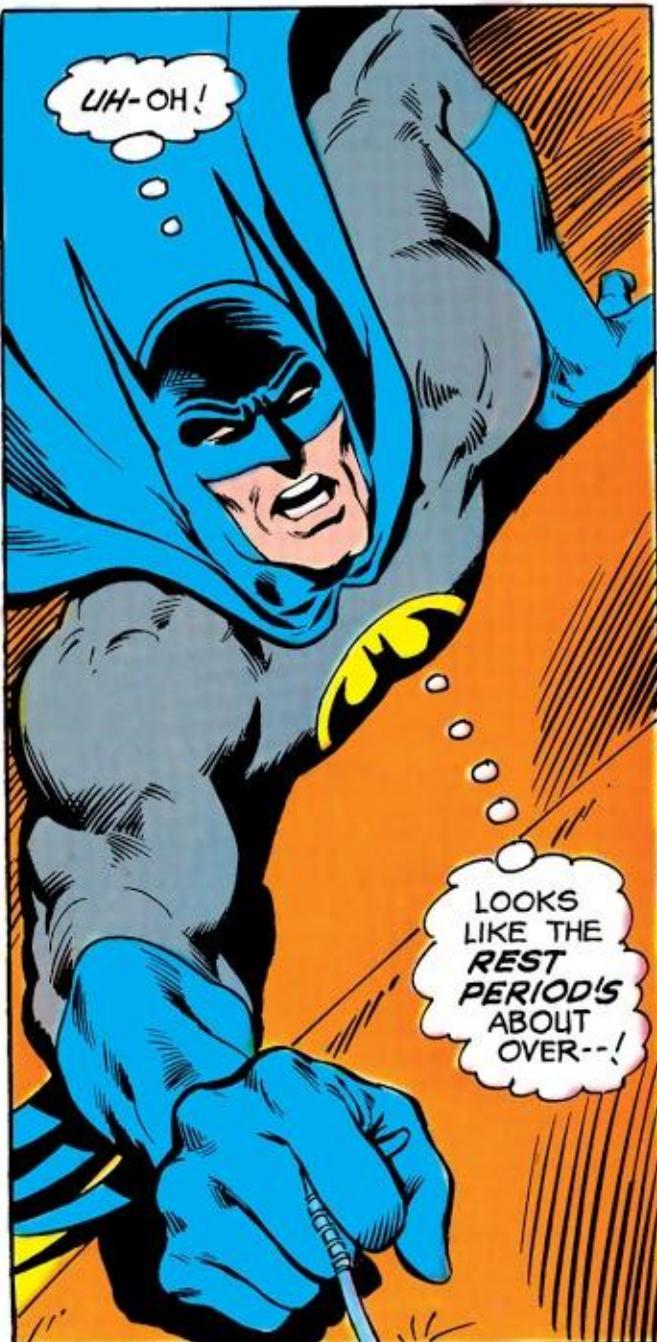


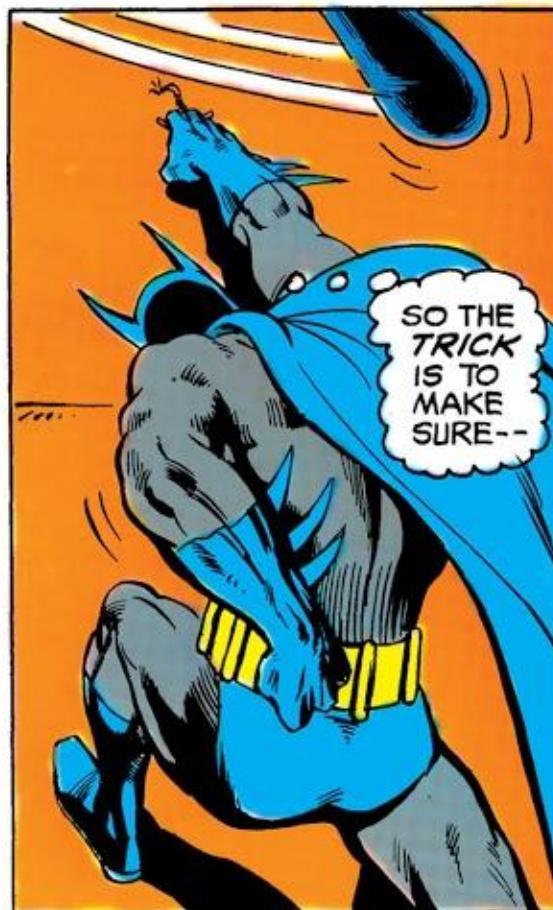
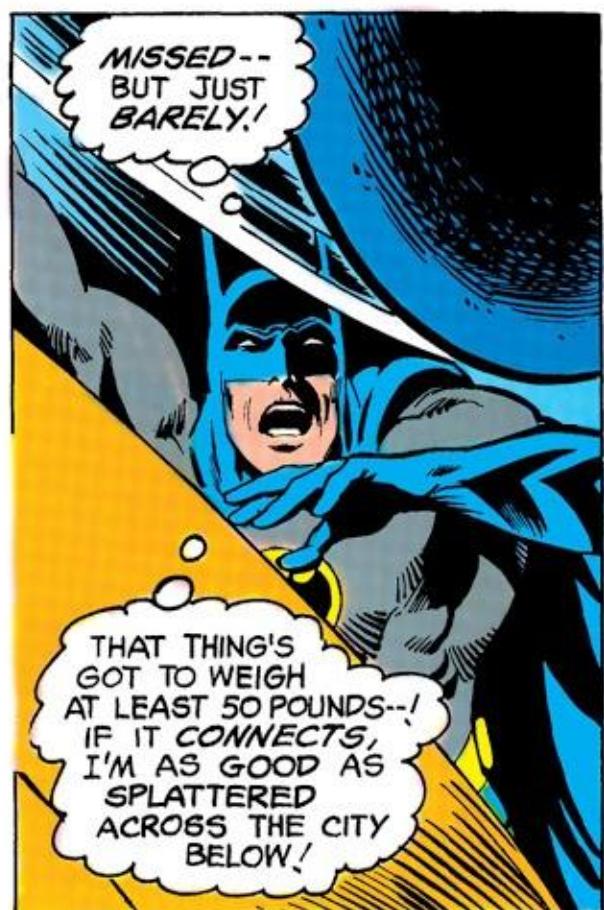






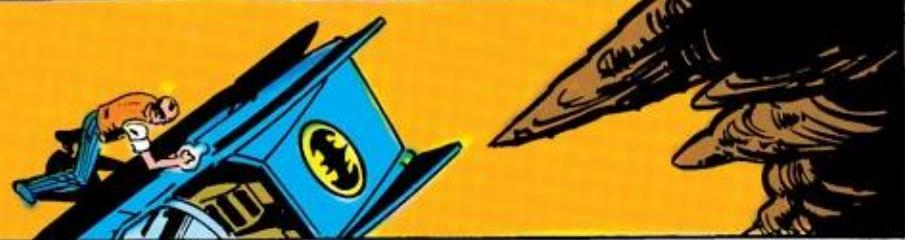








TIME SHIFT: TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE BATCAVE BEHIND WAYNE MANOR...



...UH...A-ALFRED...



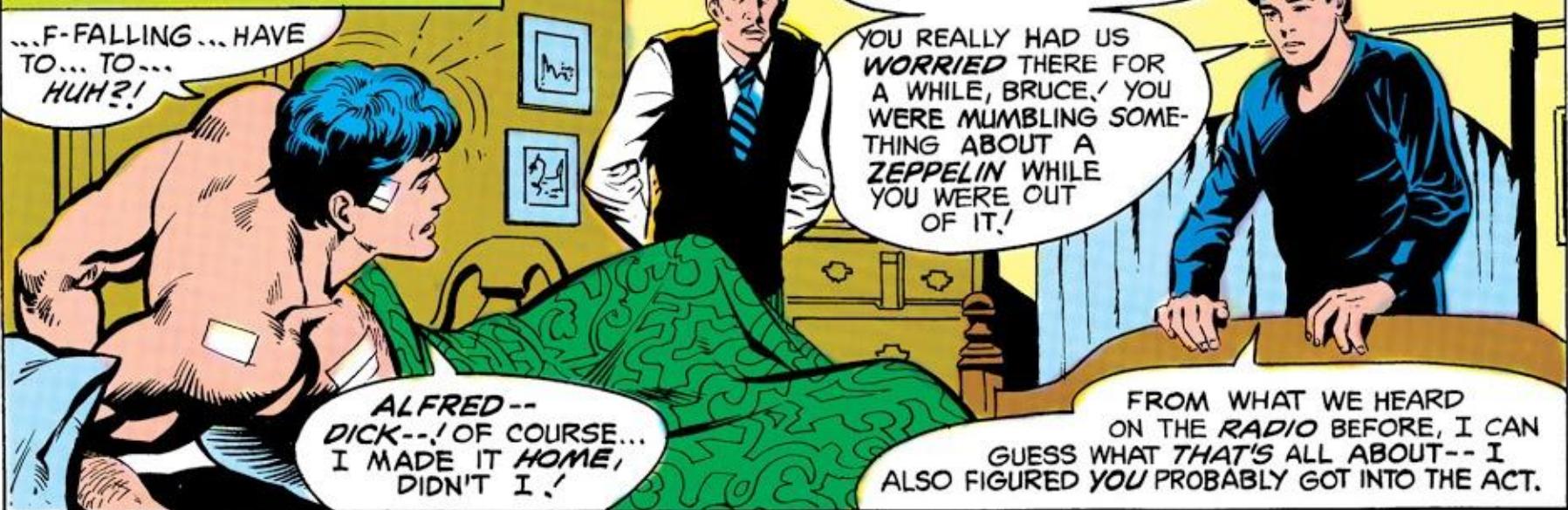
GRACIOUS!  
MASTER  
BRUCE...?

...I-I...C-COULD USE...  
A-A HAND, OLD...FRIEND...



MORE TIME PASSES, BUT HE IS HARDLY AWARE OF IT... UNTIL...

YEAH--BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF YOU, JUST BARELY!



ALFRED--  
DICK--! OF COURSE...  
I MADE IT HOME,  
DIDN'T I! ?

FROM WHAT WE HEARD  
ON THE RADIO BEFORE, I CAN  
GUESS WHAT THAT'S ALL ABOUT-- I  
ALSO FIGURED YOU PROBABLY GOT INTO THE ACT.

THAT I DID,  
DICK...OOOFF!  
LORD, I  
FEEL LIKE  
I'VE BEEN  
THROUGH A  
THRASHER!

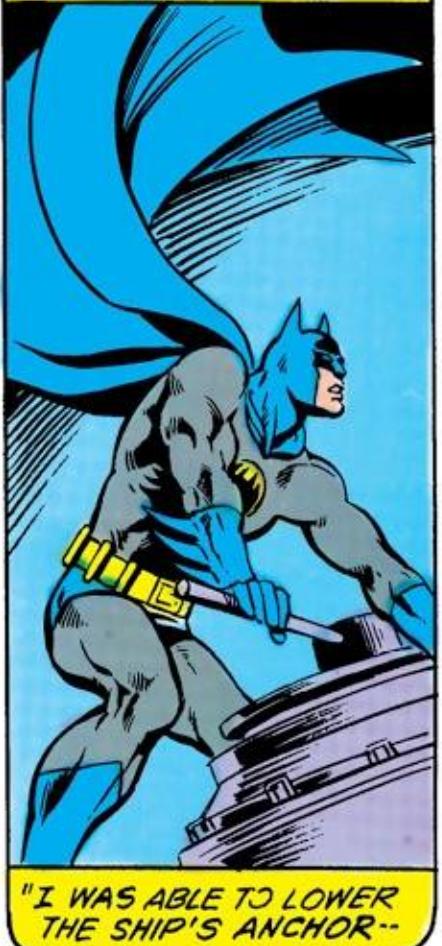
I GUESS I WAS  
AT THAT. I WAS  
TOSSSED OVERBOARD SOME-  
WHERE AROUND 150 FEET UP--

"...BUT I GOT LUCKY! THE  
HI-JACKED BATTLESHIP  
WAS CLOSE ENOUGH BELOW  
THAT I WAS ABLE TO LAND  
ON ITS DECK WITHOUT  
BREAKING MY NECK--

"...USING MY  
CAPE TO SLOW  
MY FALL!"



"I STILL WASN'T OUT OF THE WOODS, THOUGH. THE ZEPPELIN WAS GAINING ALTITUDE AND I WAS IN NO MOOD TO TAKE A RIDE!"



"I WAS ABLE TO LOWER THE SHIP'S ANCHOR--"

"--WHICH WOULD HAVE MADE AN EXCELLENT ESCAPE ROUTE...EXCEPT FOR ONE DETAIL--!"



"IT WAS ABOUT 40 FEET SHORT OF THE GROUND!"

"BUT BY THEN WE WERE OUTSIDE THE CITY AND I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HITTING SOLID GROUND."



"THE BRANCHES BROKE MY FALL, SLOWING ME JUST ENOUGH SO I'M STILL AROUND TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT--"

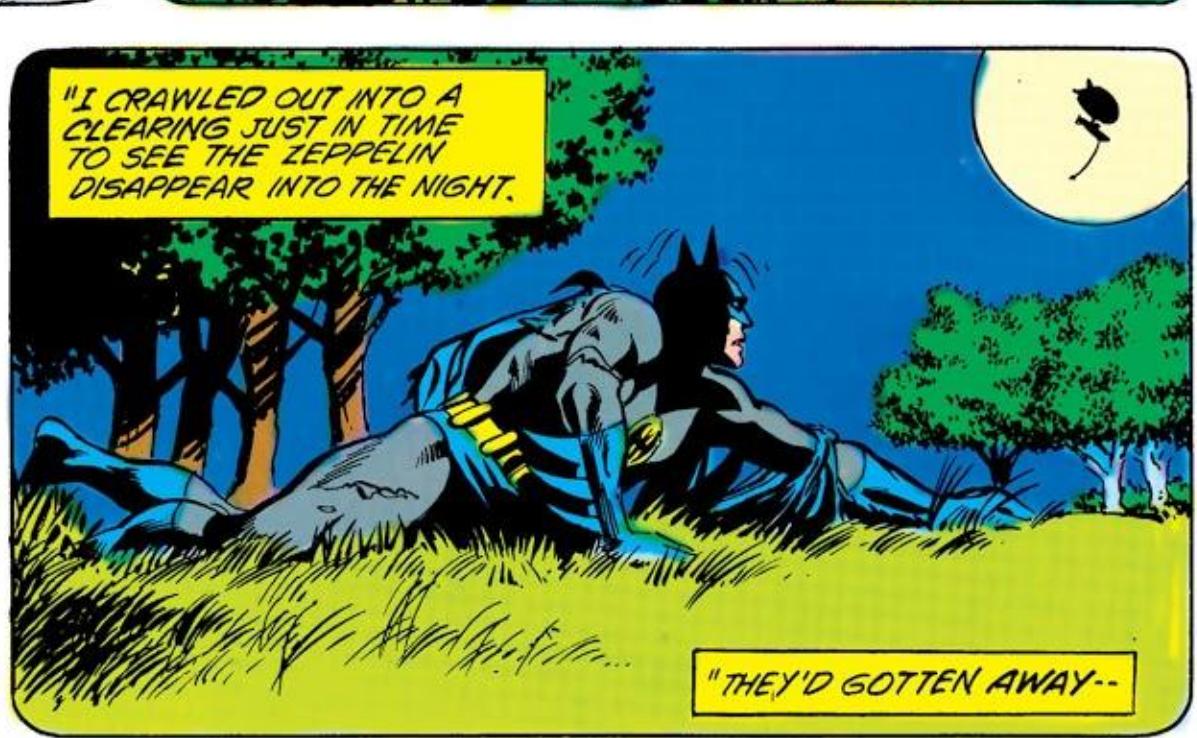


"SO I SWUNG MYSELF INTO THE TREETOPS."

"I CRAWLED OUT INTO A CLEARING JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE ZEPPELIN DISAPPEAR INTO THE NIGHT."



--THOUGH IT'S NOT AN ACTIVITY I'D HIGHLY RECOMMEND!"

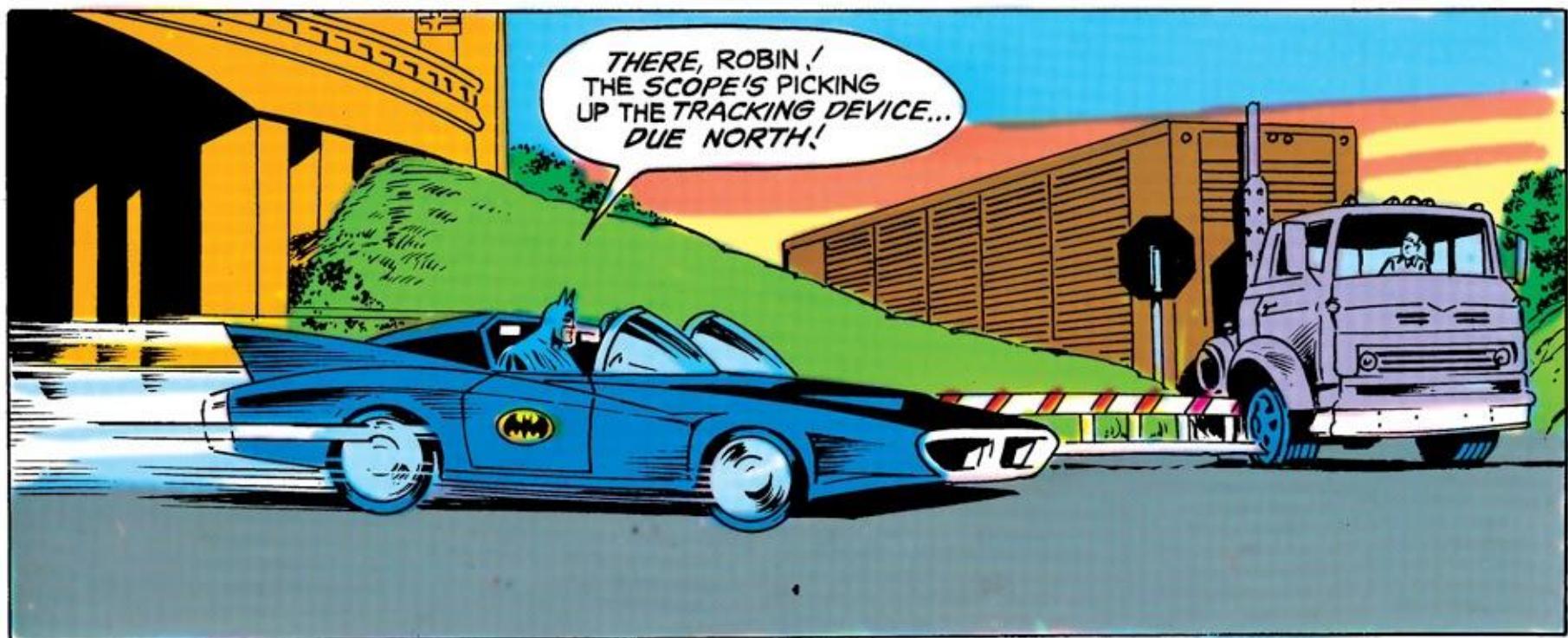
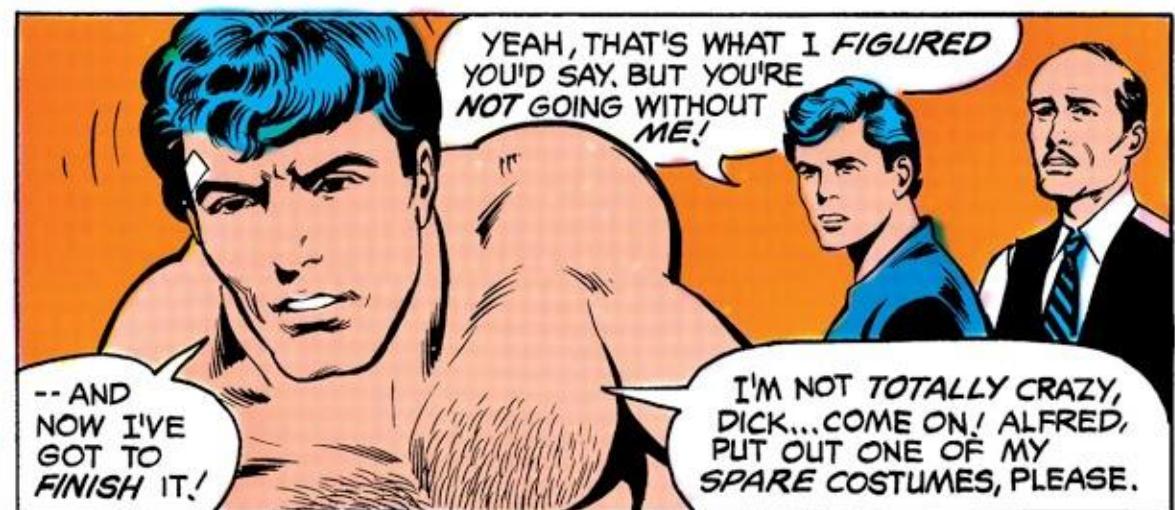
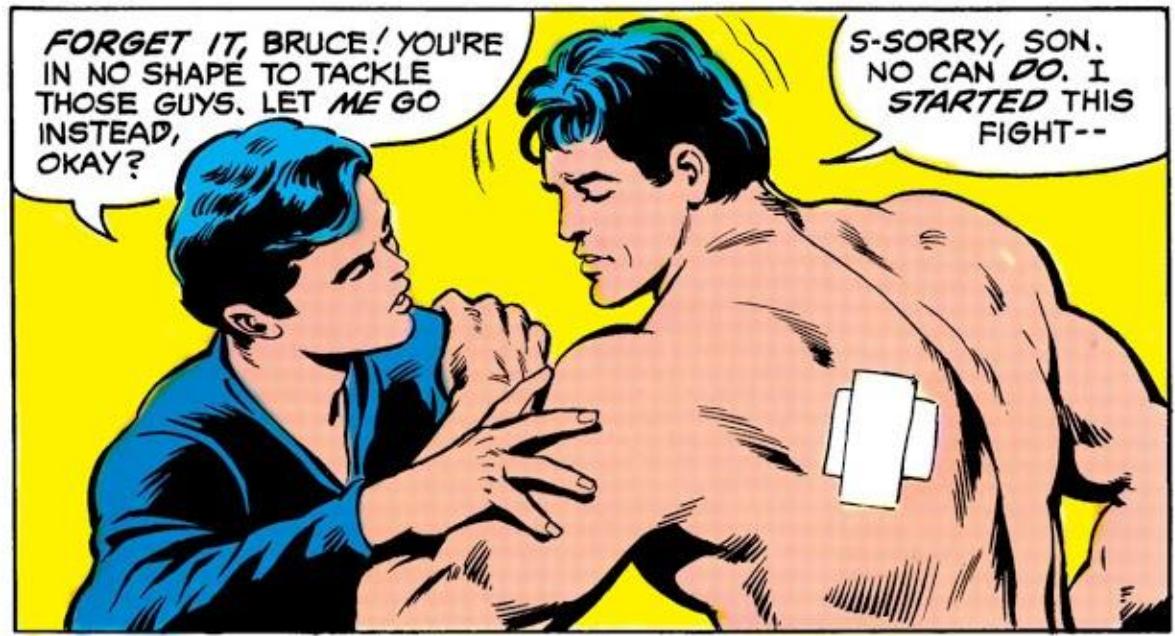


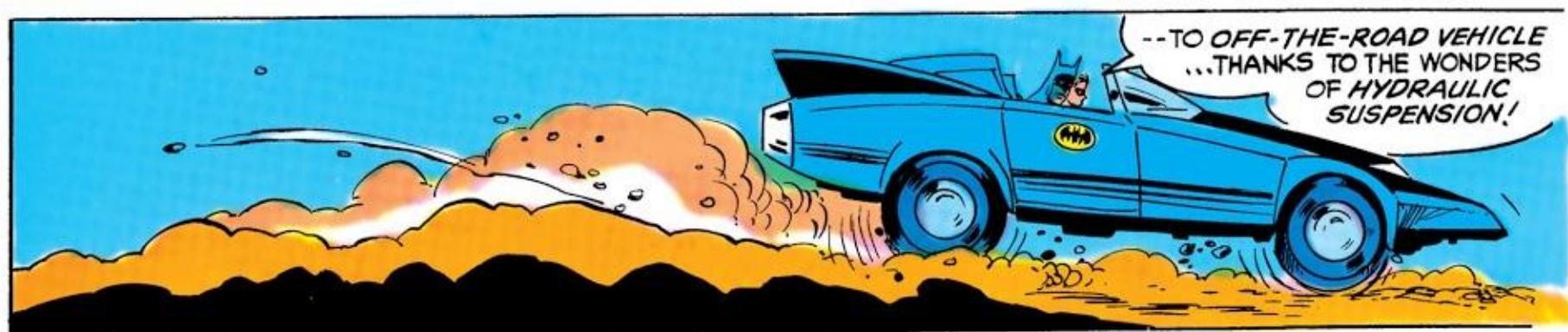
"THEY'D GOTTEN AWAY--"

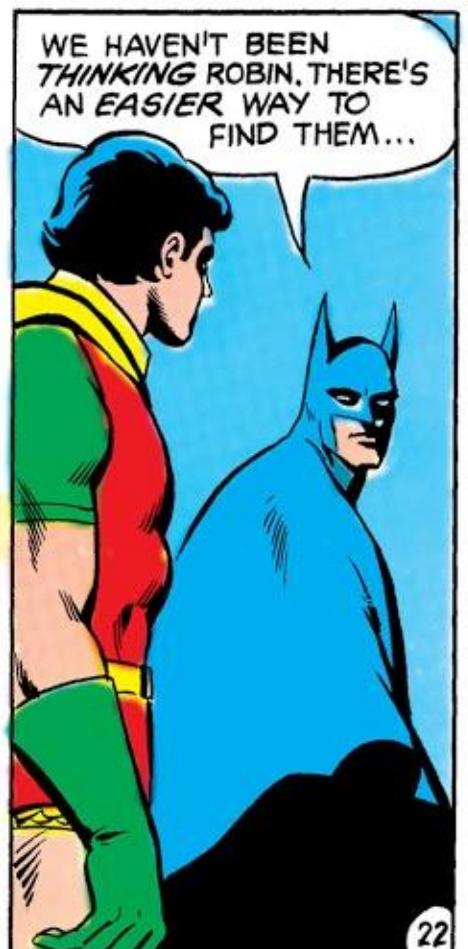
--BUT THEY HADN'T ESCAPED!"

BEEP...BEEP...BEEP...









NOBODY COMES TO THIS SECTION OF THE JERSEY WOODS ANY MORE SAYE FOR THE OCCASIONAL HIKER.

EVEN IF THEY DID, WHAT WOULD THEY SEE? AN OLD ABANDONED HANGAR USED DECADES BACK TO HOUSE THOSE DINOSAURS OF AVIATION, THE ZEPPELINS --A HANGAR NOW FALLEN INTO DISHEVELMENT THROUGH THE PASSAGE OF TIME.

NO, THEY WOULD SEE NOTHING OF MUCH INTEREST AT ALL--

--UNLESS, OF COURSE, THEY CARED TO PEEK THROUGH WINDOWS NOW OVERGROWN WITH WEEDS AND STREAKED WITH 50 YEARS OF ACCUMULATED GRIME...

WELCOME BACK, COLONEL BLIMP. I TRUST YOUR MISSION WAS SUCCESSFUL--?

THAT IT WAS--!

TODAY WE PROVED THE WORTHINESS OF THE LIGHTER-THAN-AIR CRAFT BY EFFORTLESSLY SNATCHING THEIR MOST MODERN WEAPONS AND SLAYING THE BOTHERSOME BATMAN! BUT HEAR ME, YOU MEN--TODAY WAS ALSO JUST THE BEGINNING--

--FOR I SHALL MAKE THOSE BLIND FOOLS PAY FOR WHAT THEY HAVE DONE!

OH, HOW THEY SHALL PAY!

THE ACTION CONTINUES IN DETECTIVE #519--



**novus**  
Distributions