

No. 11 JUNE JULY 10¢



BATMAN



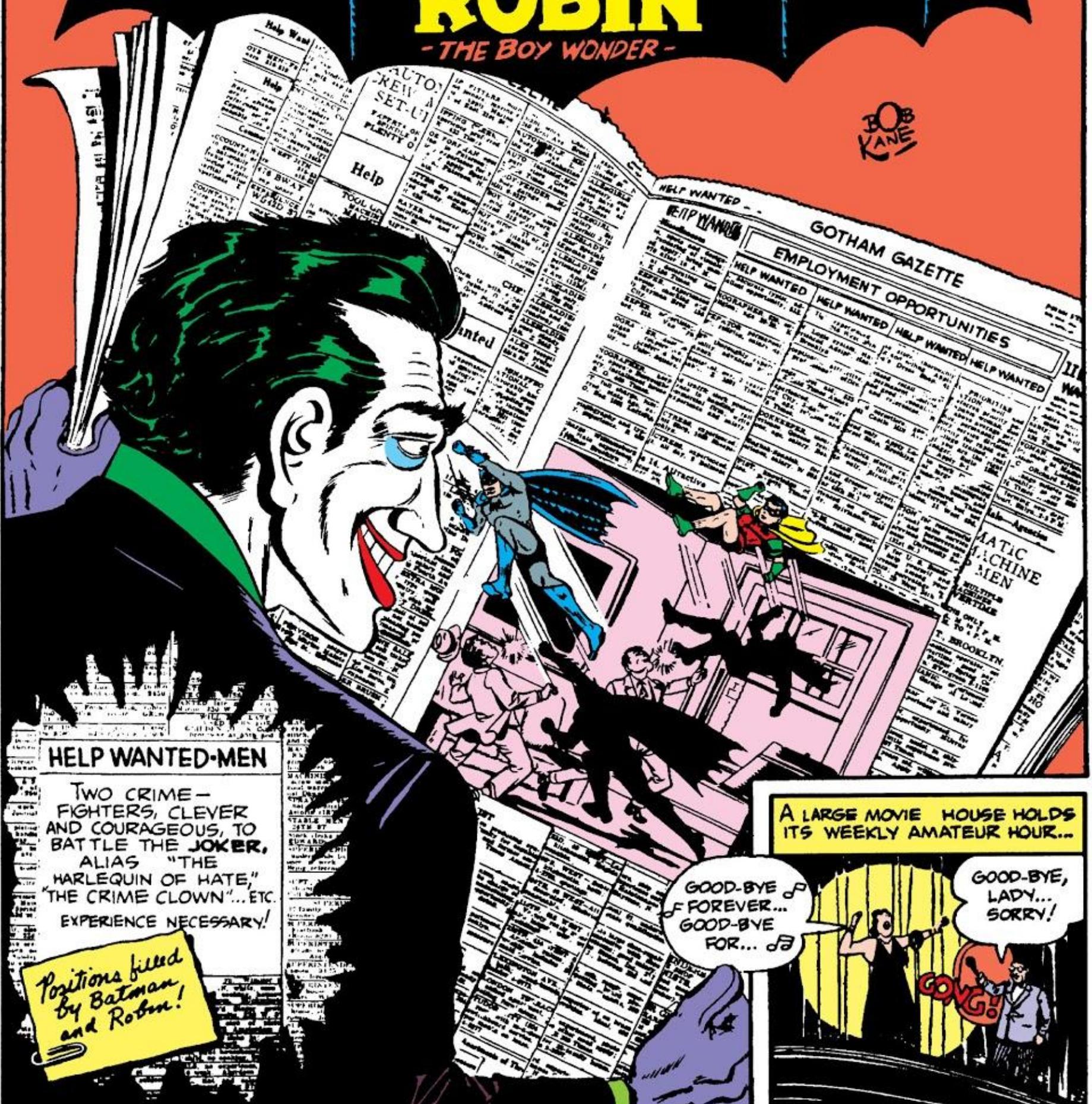
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE

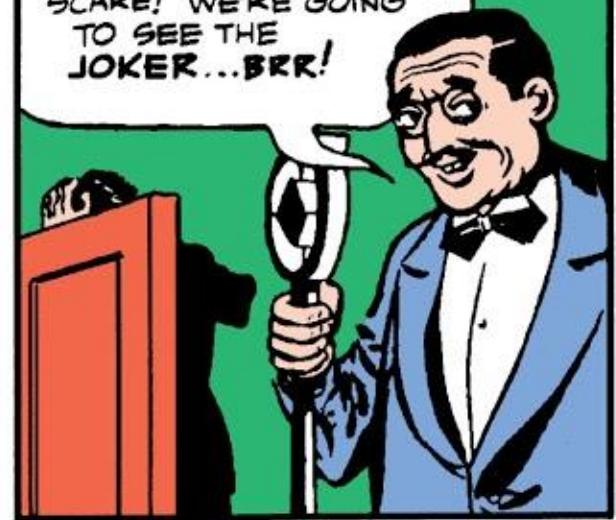


THE SECOND CONTESTANT GIVES HIS IMPRESSION OF A FAMOUS COMEDIAN!

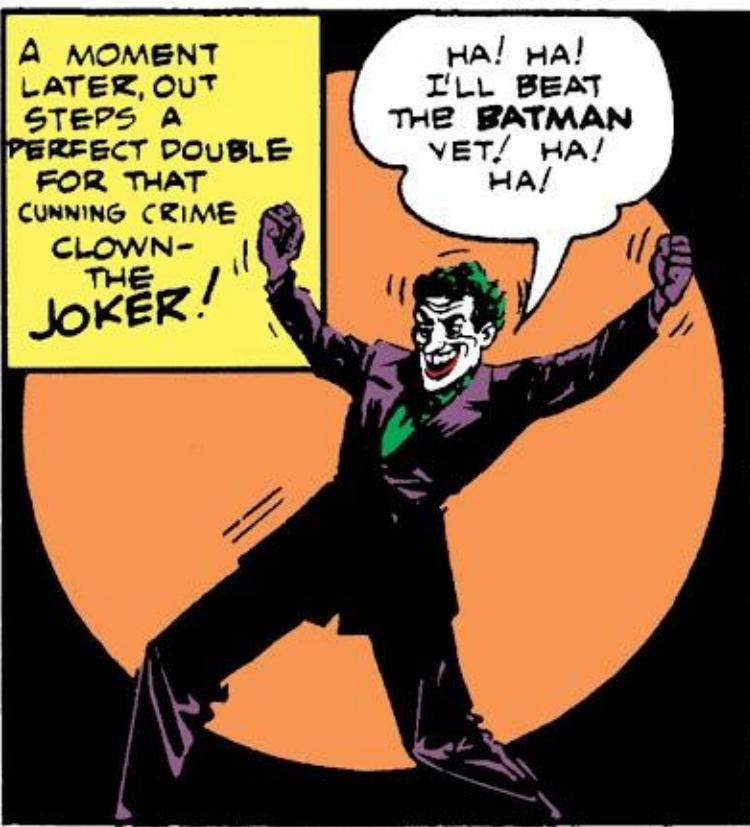


BEHIND A SCREEN, THE MAN BUSIES HIMSELF WITH MAKEUP

WELL, FOLKS, I GUESS YOU'D BETTER PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A SCARE! WE'RE GOING TO SEE THE JOKER...BRR!



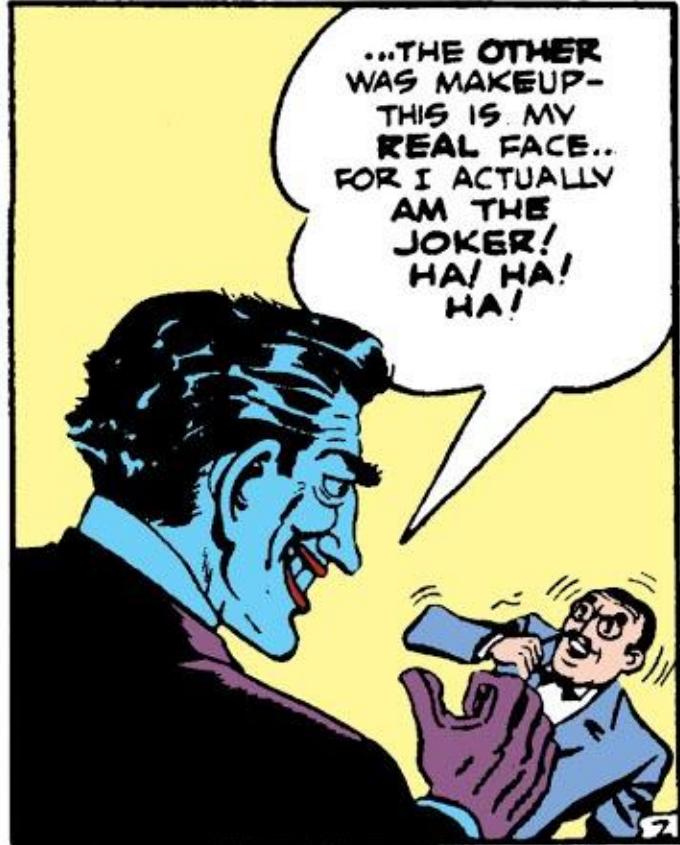
A MOMENT LATER, OUT STEPS A PERFECT DOUBLE FOR THAT CUNNING CRIME CLOWN—
THE JOKER!



HERE'S YOUR PRIZE ...FOR A GREAT IMPERSONATION!
I ALMOST BELIEVED YOU WERE THE JOKER! WELL, NOW YOU CAN REMOVE THAT MAKEUP!

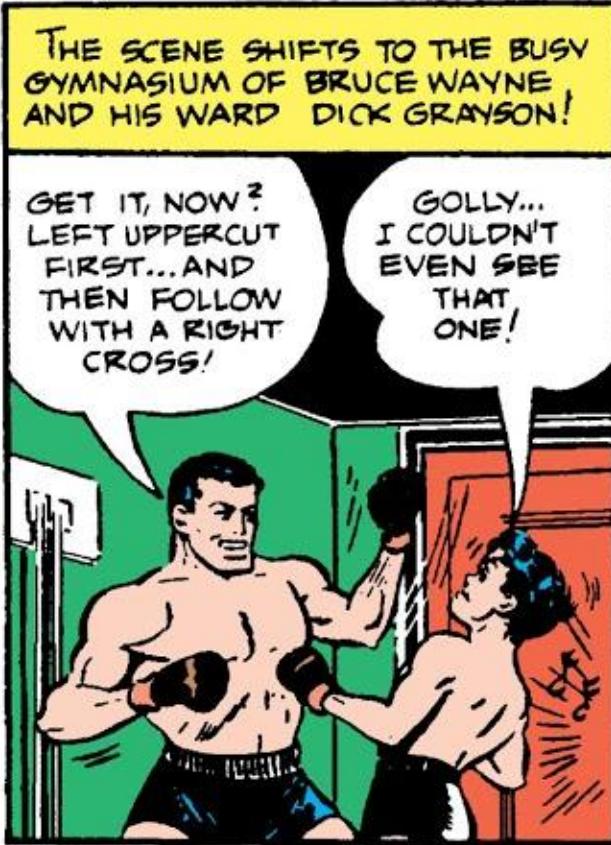


...THE OTHER WAS MAKEUP— THIS IS MY REAL FACE... FOR I ACTUALLY AM THE JOKER! HA! HA! HA!



THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE BUSY GYMNASIUM OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD DICK GRAYSON!

GET IT, NOW? LEFT UPPERCUT FIRST...AND THEN FOLLOW WITH A RIGHT CROSS!

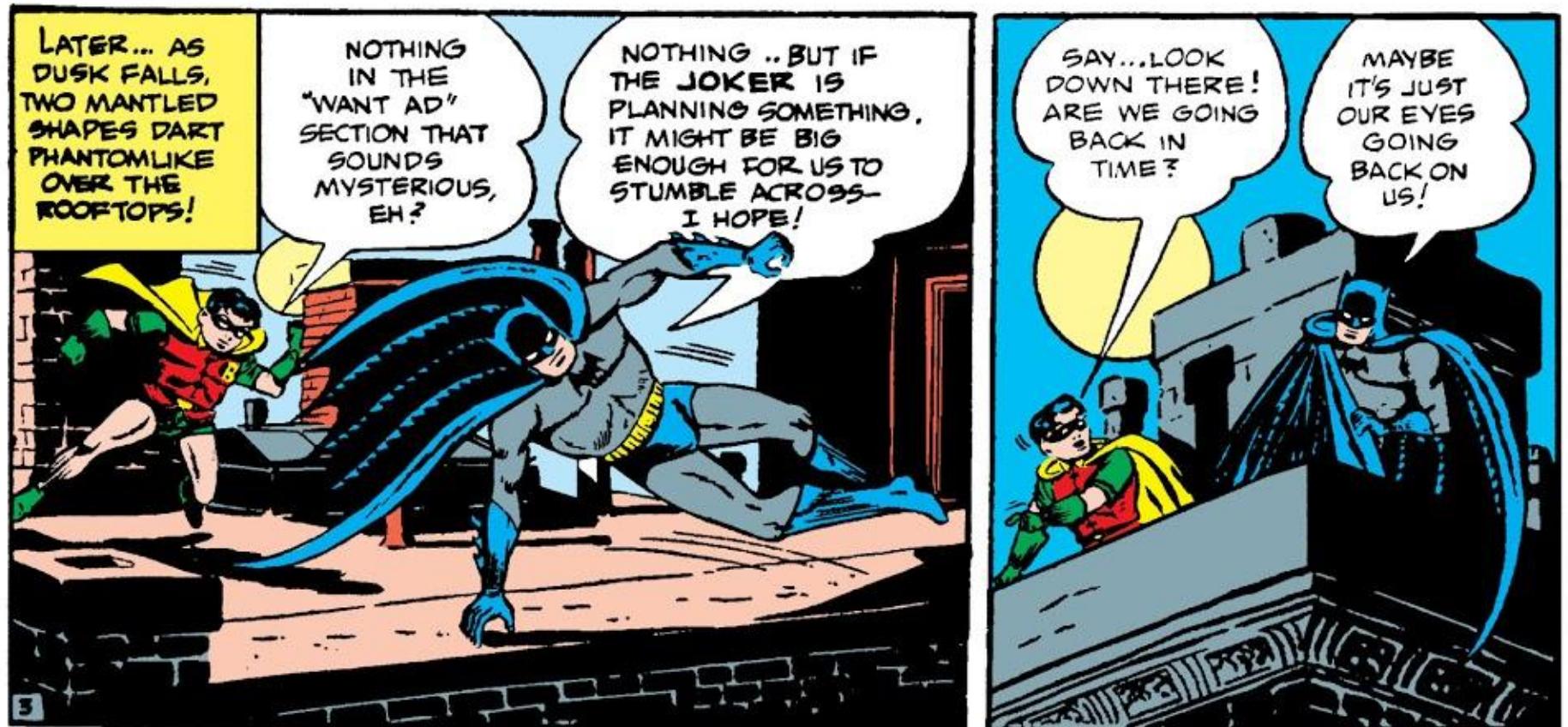
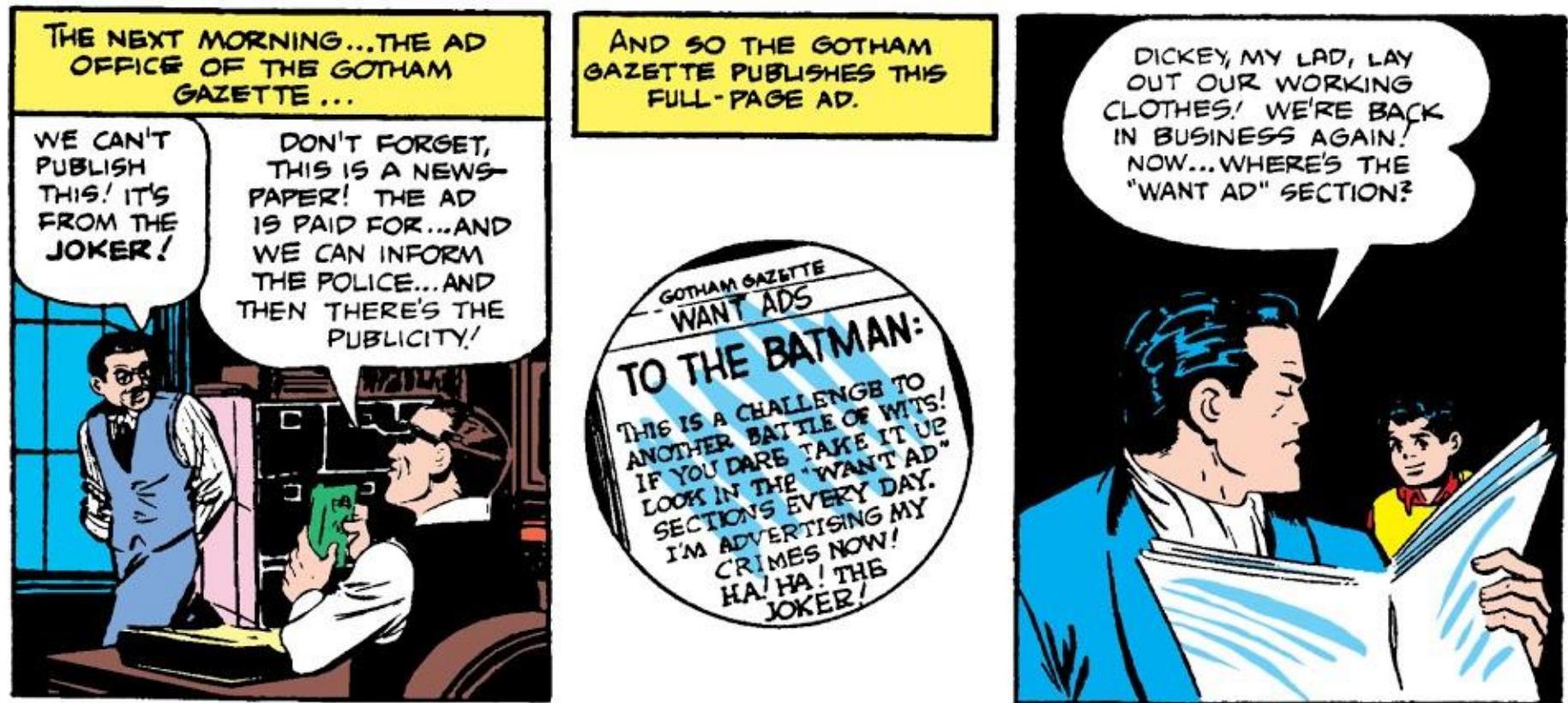
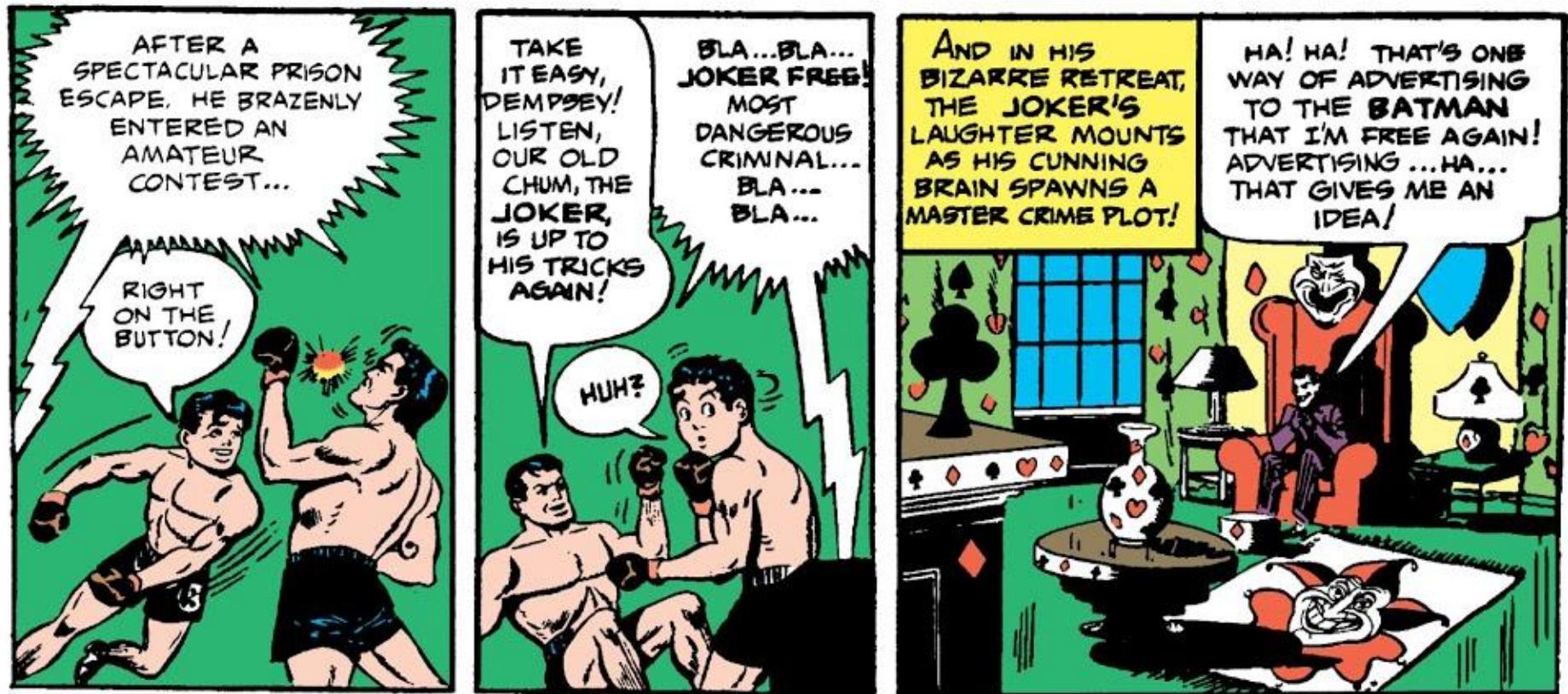


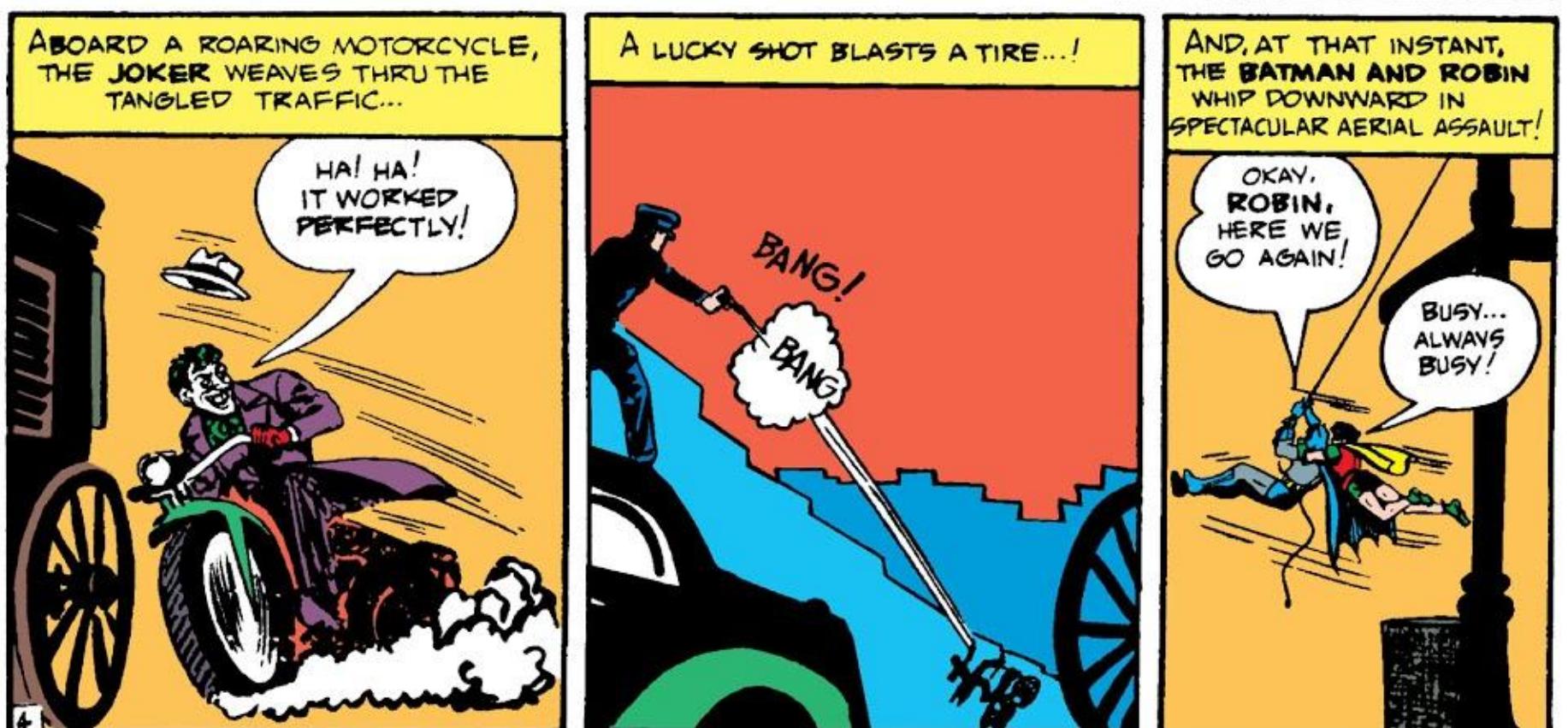
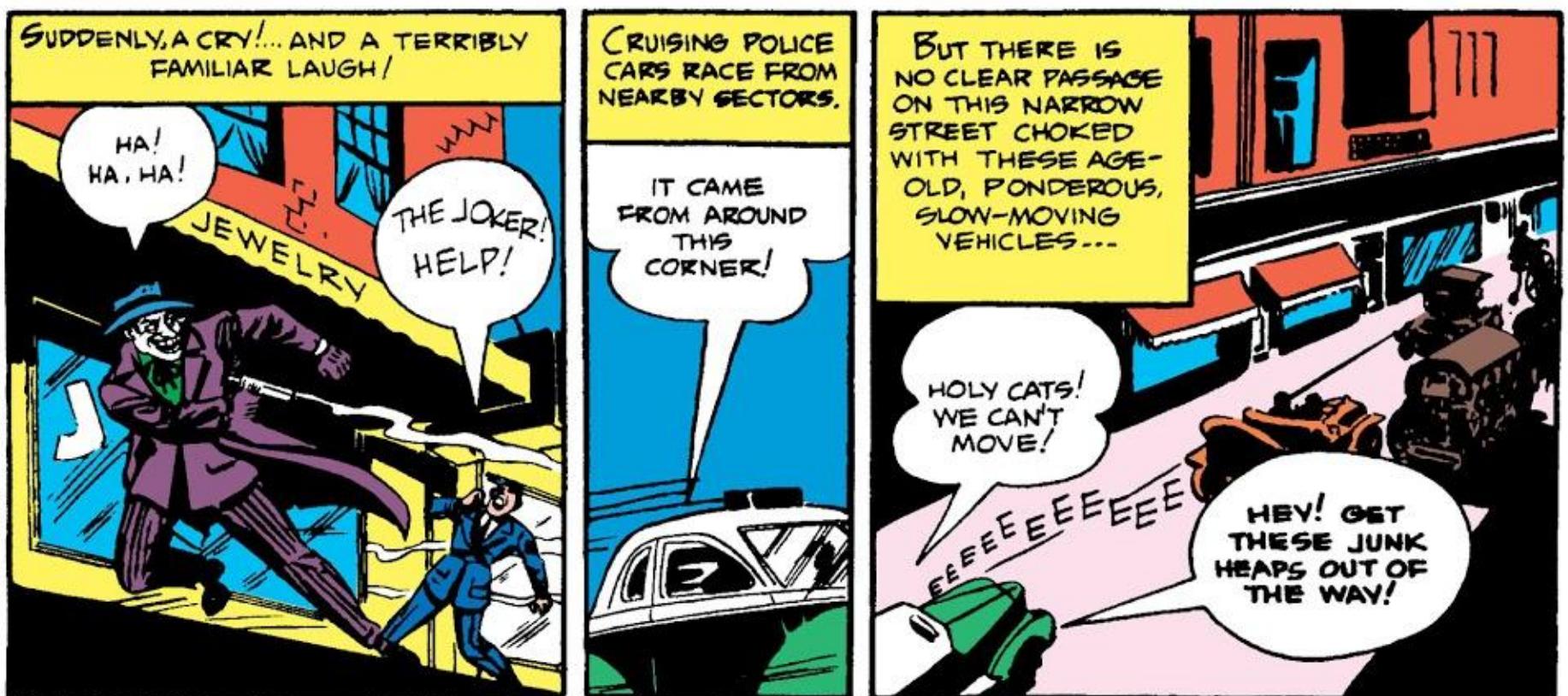
SUDDENLY, A STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT PULLS BRUCE OFF GUARD... BUT DICK IS TOO INTENT AND EAGER...AND—

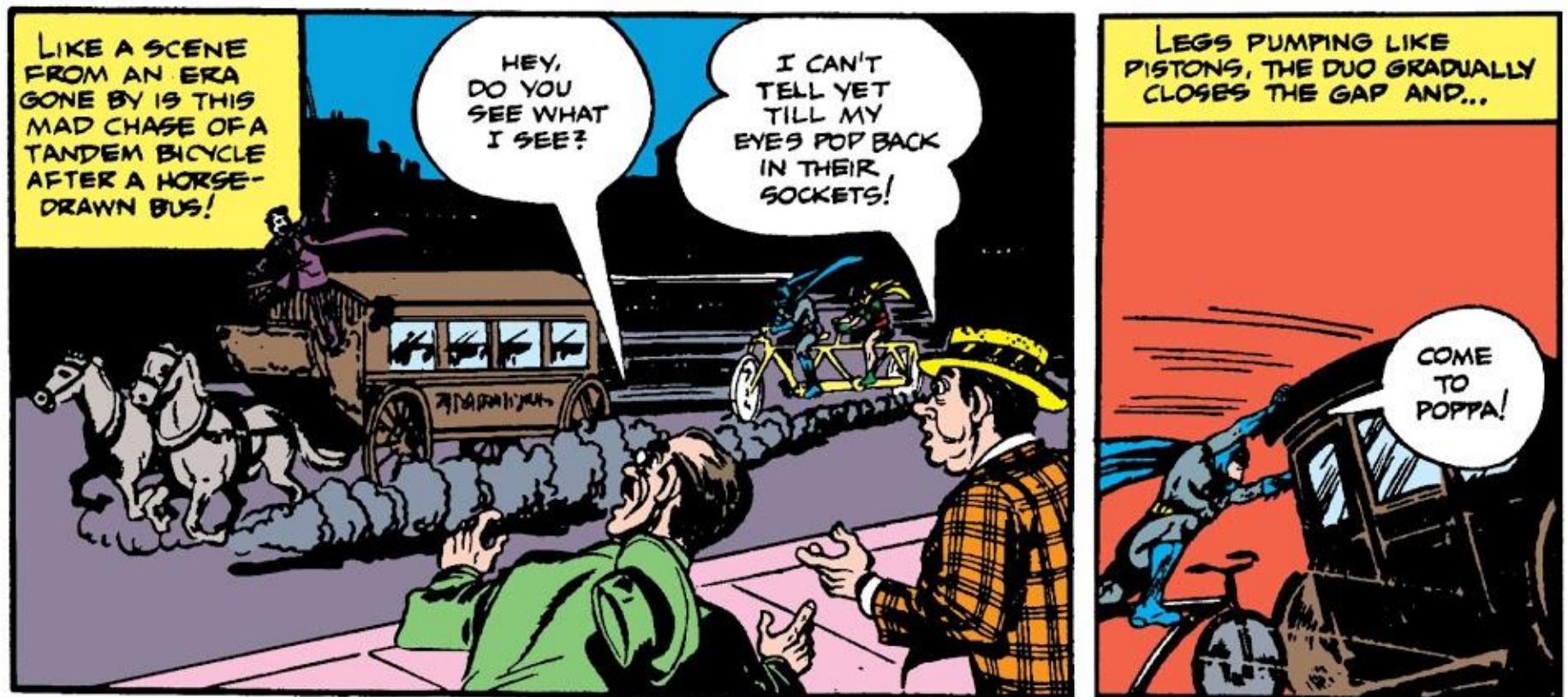
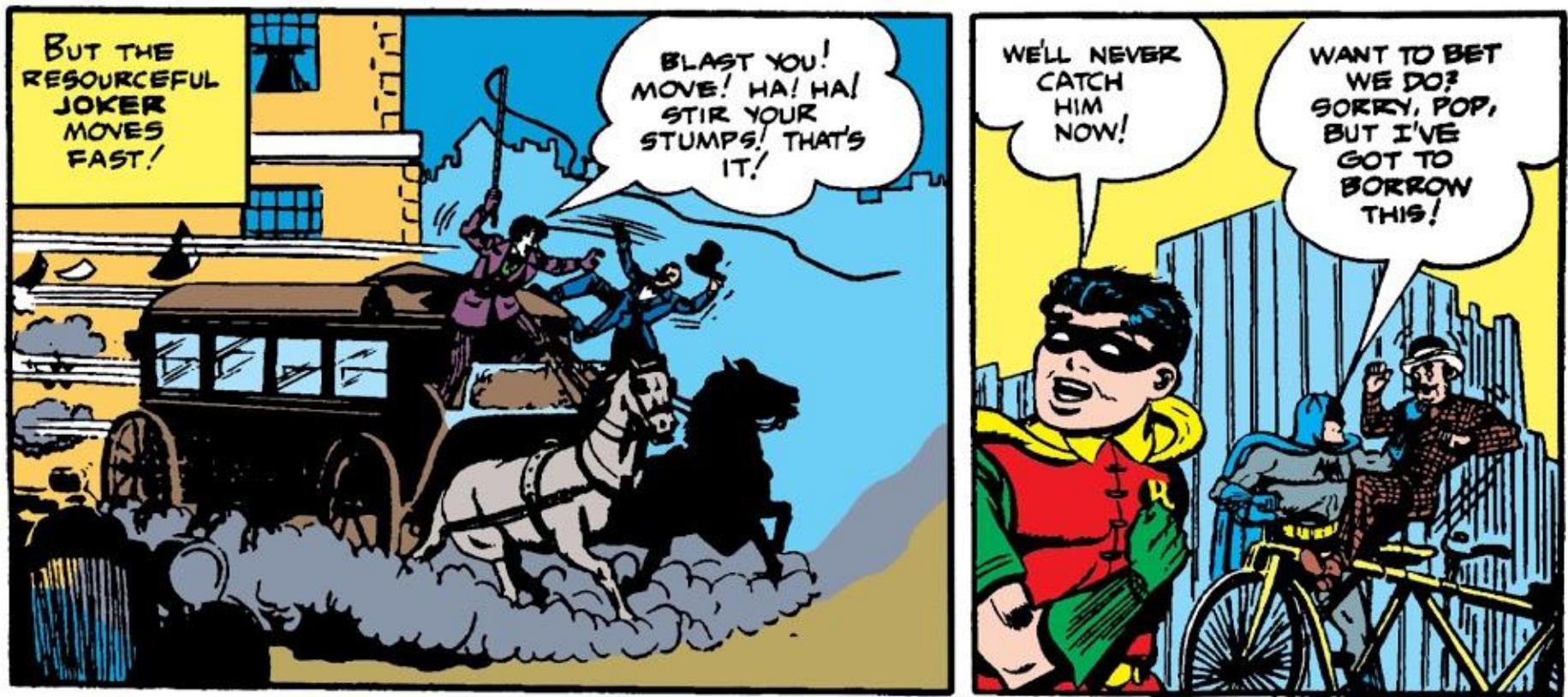
WE INTERRUPT TO
BRING YOU A SPECIAL
ANNOUNCEMENT!
THE JOKER HAS
ESCAPED FROM
JAIL!

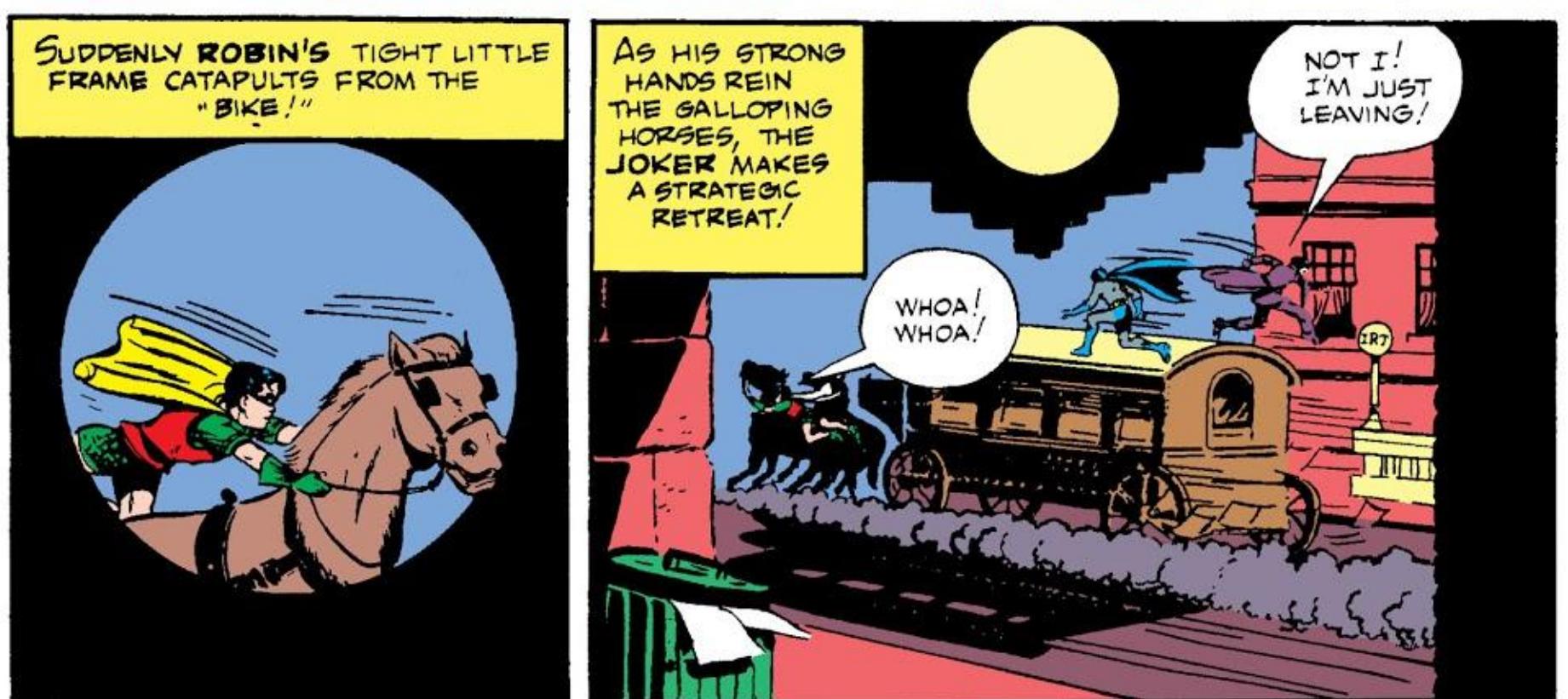
HUH?

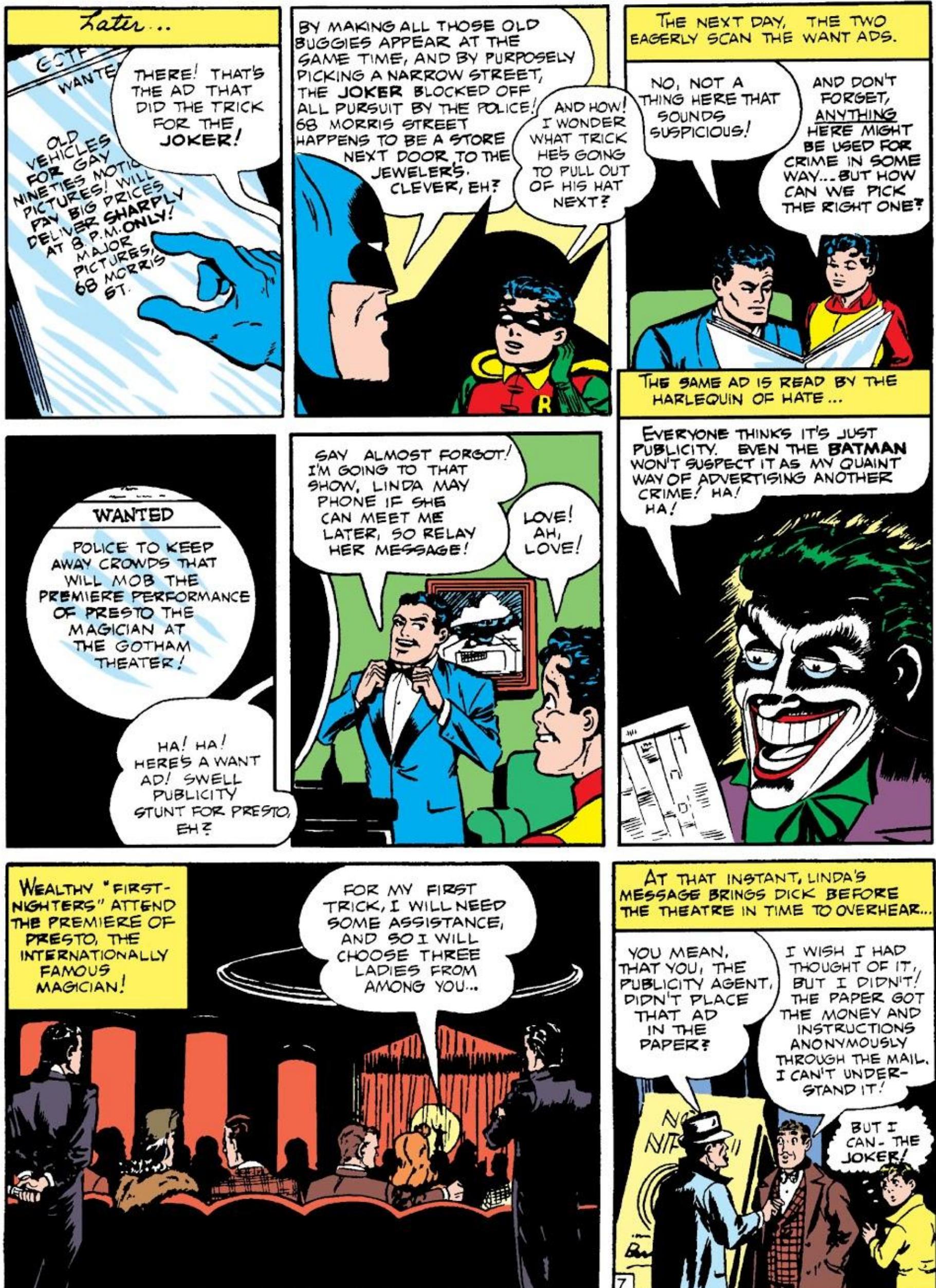


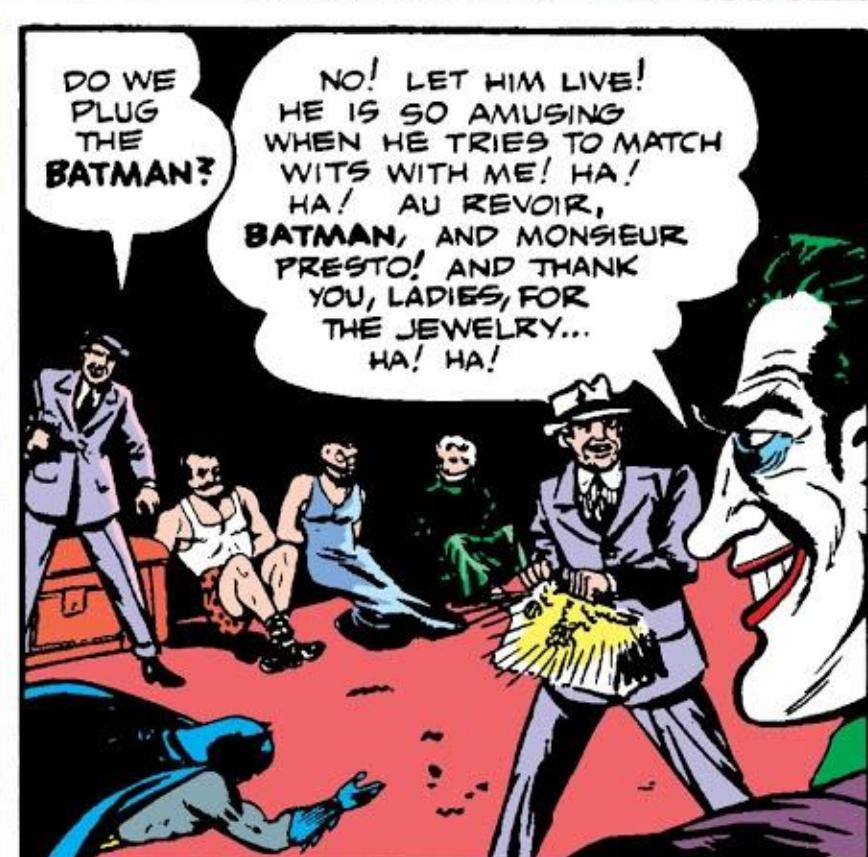
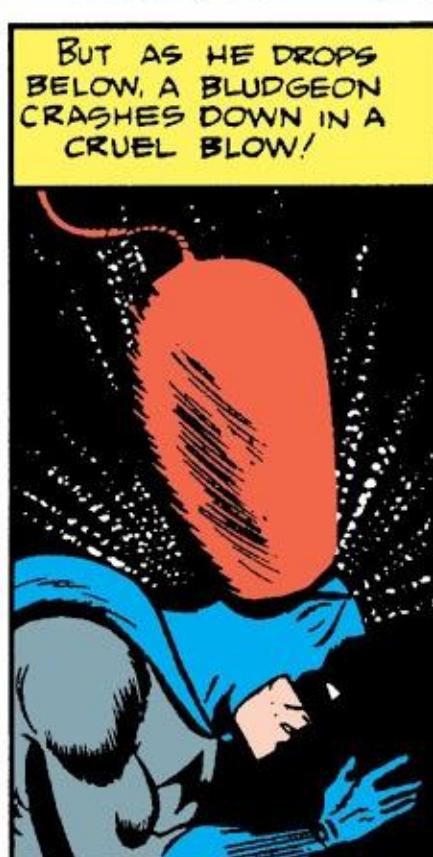
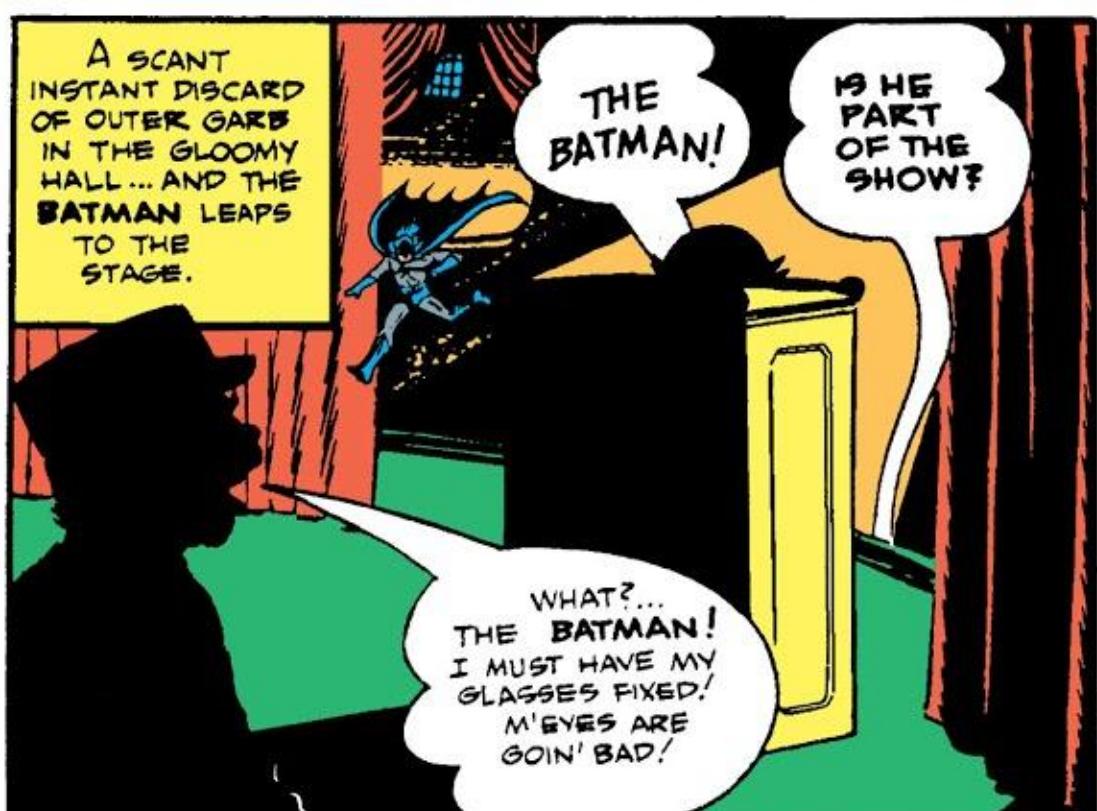
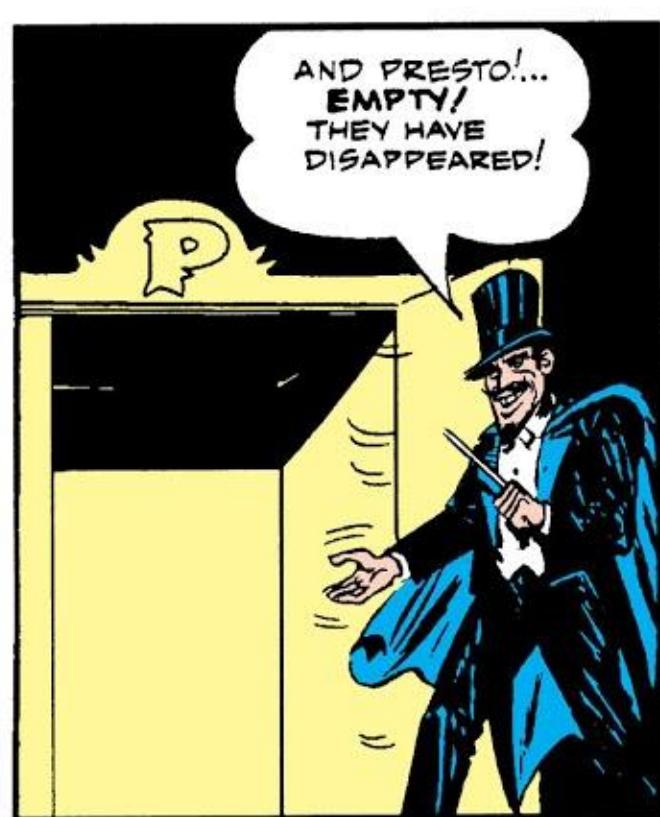


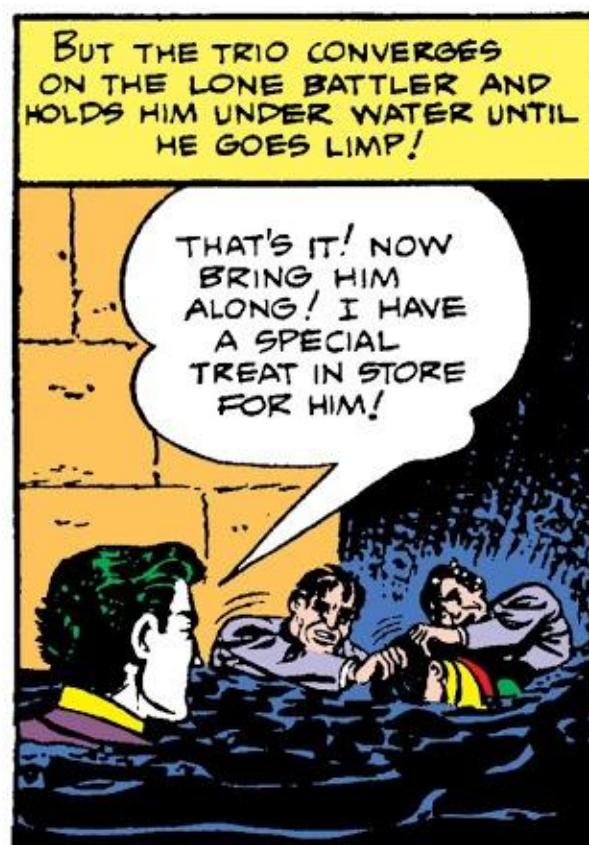
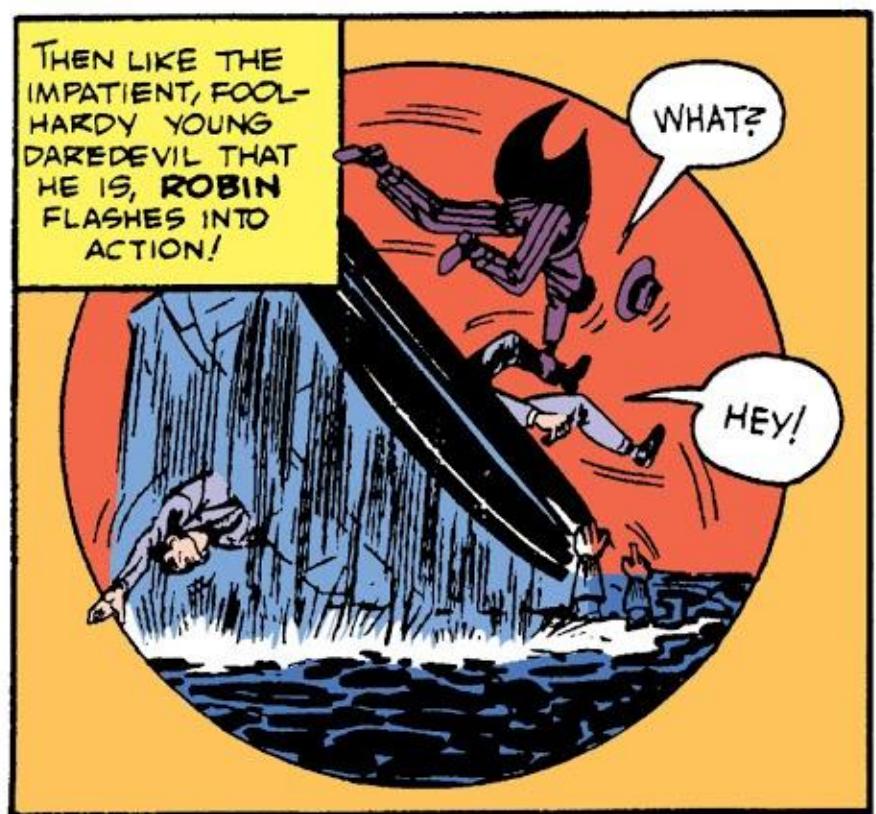
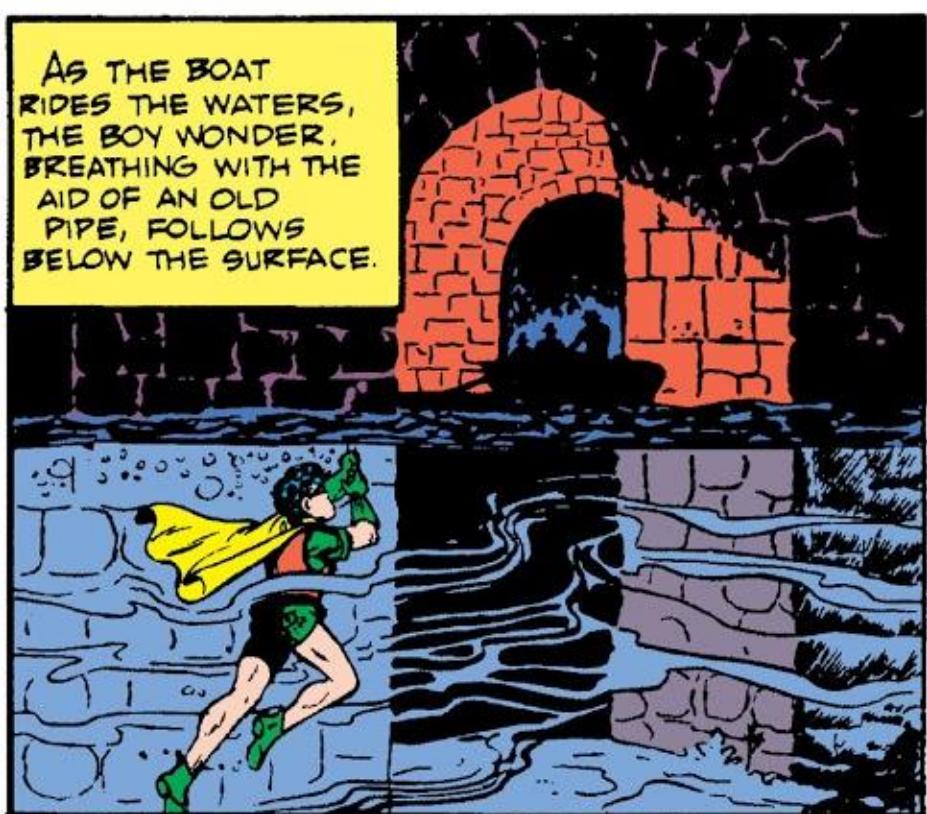












THIS IS PLAIN SULPHUR.
ITS FUMES CAN OVERPOWER
A HUMAN! HA! HA!
SUFFOCATES! JUST LIKE
A BLANKET! HA! HA!
SLEEP WELL! HA-HA! GOOD
JOKE, EH? HA! HA!

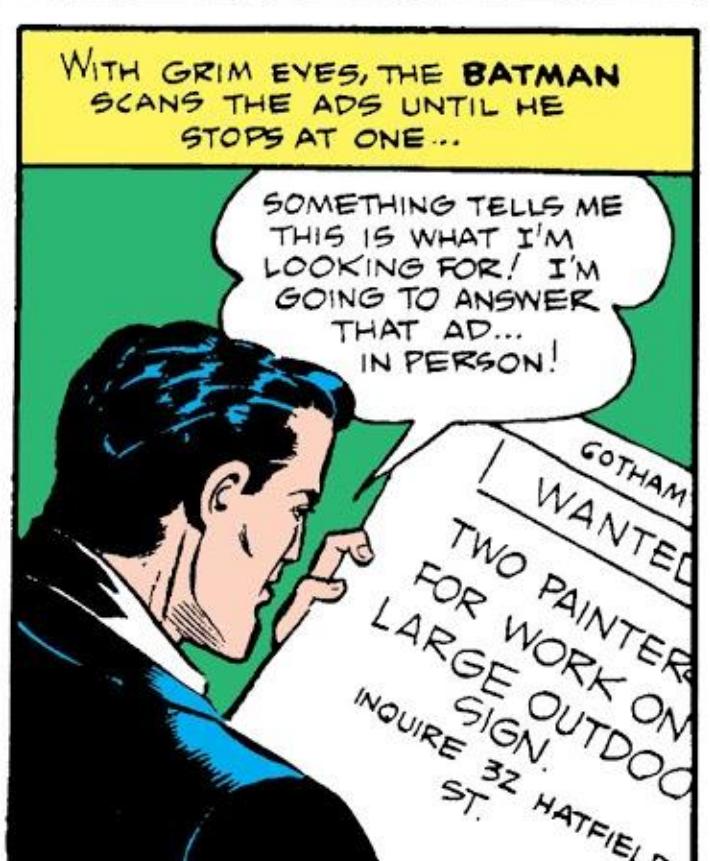
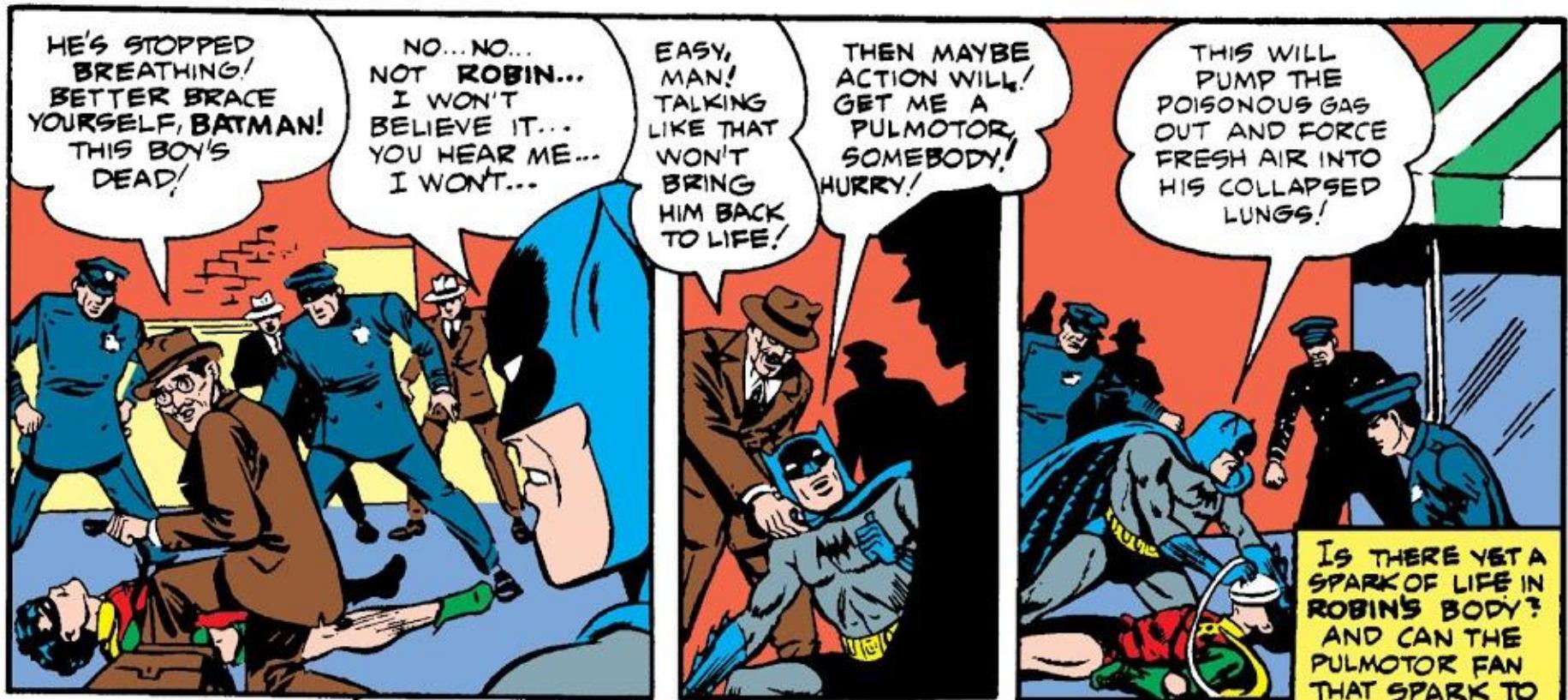
THE DOOR
CLOSES...AND
HELPLESS ROBIN
IS LEFT ALONE
TO FACE A
HORRIBLE,
CHOKING
DOOM!

I CAN'T
GET LOOSE!
I CAN'T GET
LOOSE...
COUGH!

MINUTES PASS AND THE
SULPHUROUS FUMES RISE
THICKLY ABOUT THE BOY LIKE
A MALIGNANT CLOUD!

(COUGH) I'M GOING TO DIE...
NO... MUSTN'T LOSE MY
HEAD... MUST THINK...
THINK... (COUGH)





ATOP THE MARTIER JEWELRY BUILDING, THE DISGUISED JOKER PUTS HIS PLAN TO WORK...

YESSIR!



AND IN THE JEWELRY STORE IN THE LOBBY OF THE BUILDING, THE GRIM JESTER ACTS WITH TERRIBLY FAMILIAR SWIFTNESS!

HE'S TAKING THE ONLY ELEVATOR! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE STAIRS. OMN!

HA! HA! HA!



WHEN THE ROOF IS FINALLY REACHED, THE JOKER IS ONCE AGAIN THE INNOCENT PAINTER...

HEY, YOU UP THERE! DID YOU SEE THE JOKER PASS THIS WAY?

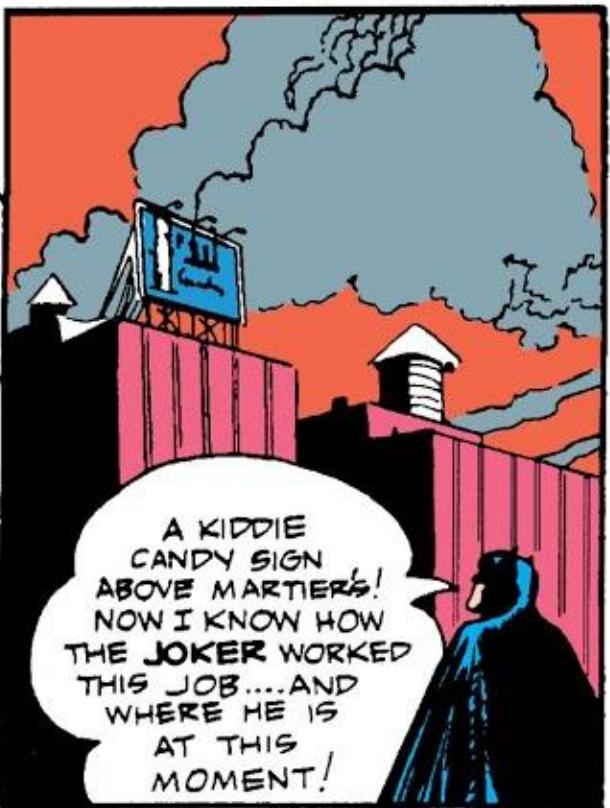
NOT ME! DID YOU, FELLOWS?

WE DIDN'T SEE HIM!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE BATMAN HEARS THE NEWS VIA THE 'POLICE CALL!'

CALLING ALL CARS... JOKER JUST ROBBED MARTIER'S JEWELRY STORE.

WELL... WELL... ACTION ALREADY!



Moments later...

HEY, JOKER!

THE BATMAN!

THE JOKER RIPS OFF HIS DISGUISE AND MAKES A DESPERATE LEAP FOR THE ADJOINING ROOF...

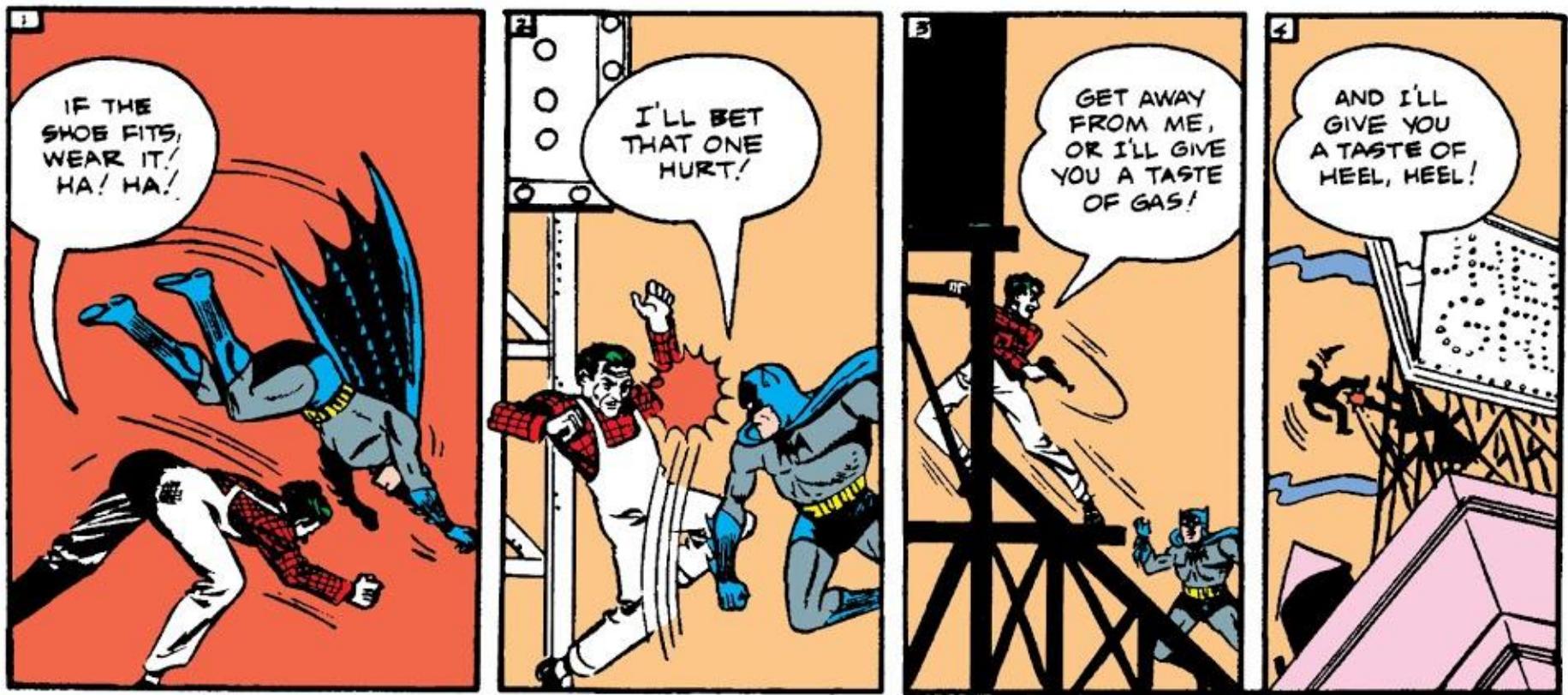
I FIGURED YOU'D SHOW YOURSELF WHEN YOU SAW ME! WHEN I GET YOU... I'M...

BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET ME! HA! HA! HA!

THAT'S YOUR FIRST MISTAKE, BROTHER!

UH!





BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BOY WONDER -

ALL MEN ARE
CREATED EQUAL --- BUT
MANY ARE THE TRAILS THEY
FOLLOW THROUGH LIFE, AND
VERY DIFFERENT THEIR ENDINGS.
HERE IS THE STRANGE STORY OF
TWO WHO STARTED TOGETHER --- BUT
FINISHED A WORLD APART --- THE
ONE HONORED AND SUCCESSFUL,
THE OTHER FOREVER DOOMED
BY HIS MISDEEDS! IT IS A
STORY OF FRIENDSHIP AND
TREACHERY, OF VIOLENCE AND
HEROISM --- AND OF A HUMAN
PROBLEM SO KNOTTY THAT
IT TOOK THE NIMBLE BRAINS
AND FLASHING FISTS OF THE
MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER TO SOLVE
IT! IN THE CASEBOOK OF THE
BATMAN, IT IS CALLED —

"Payment in full."

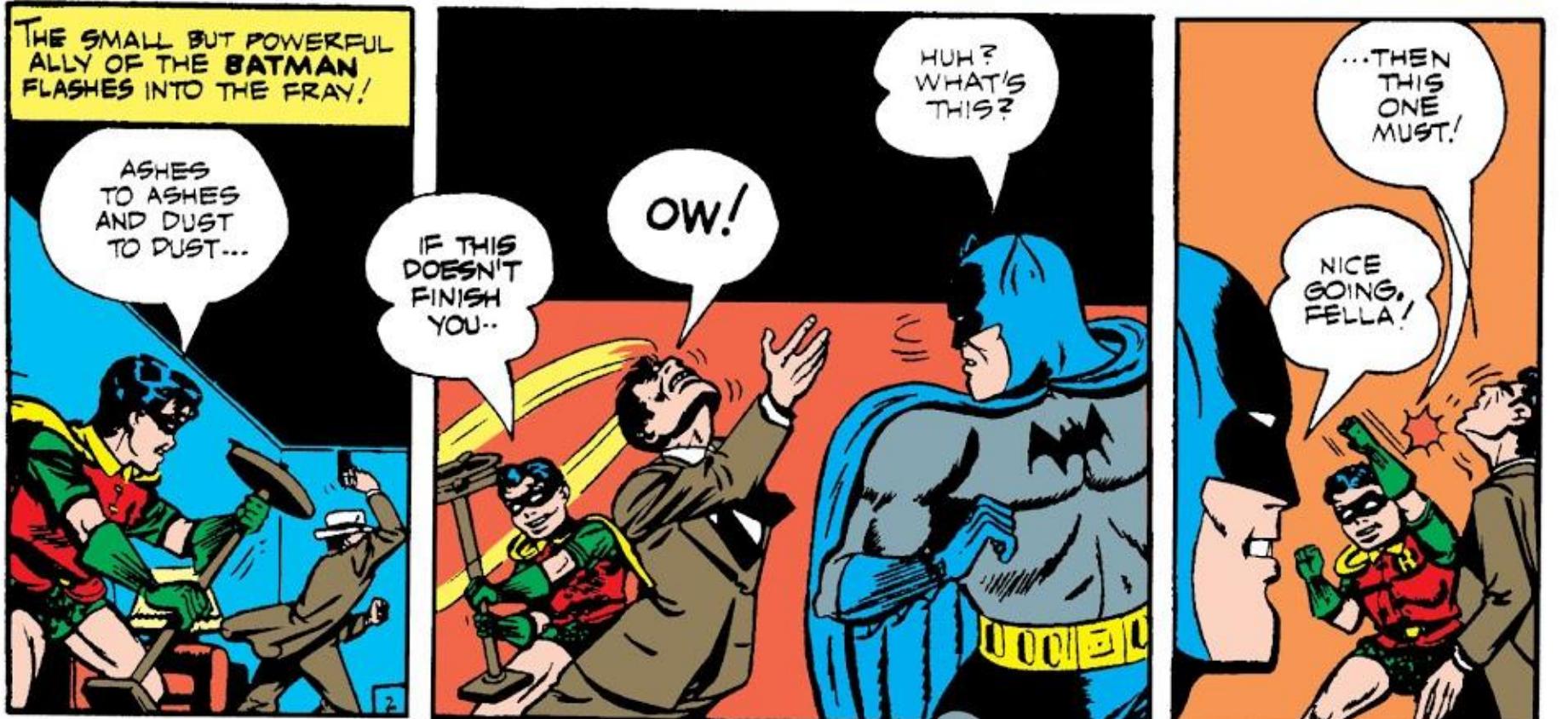
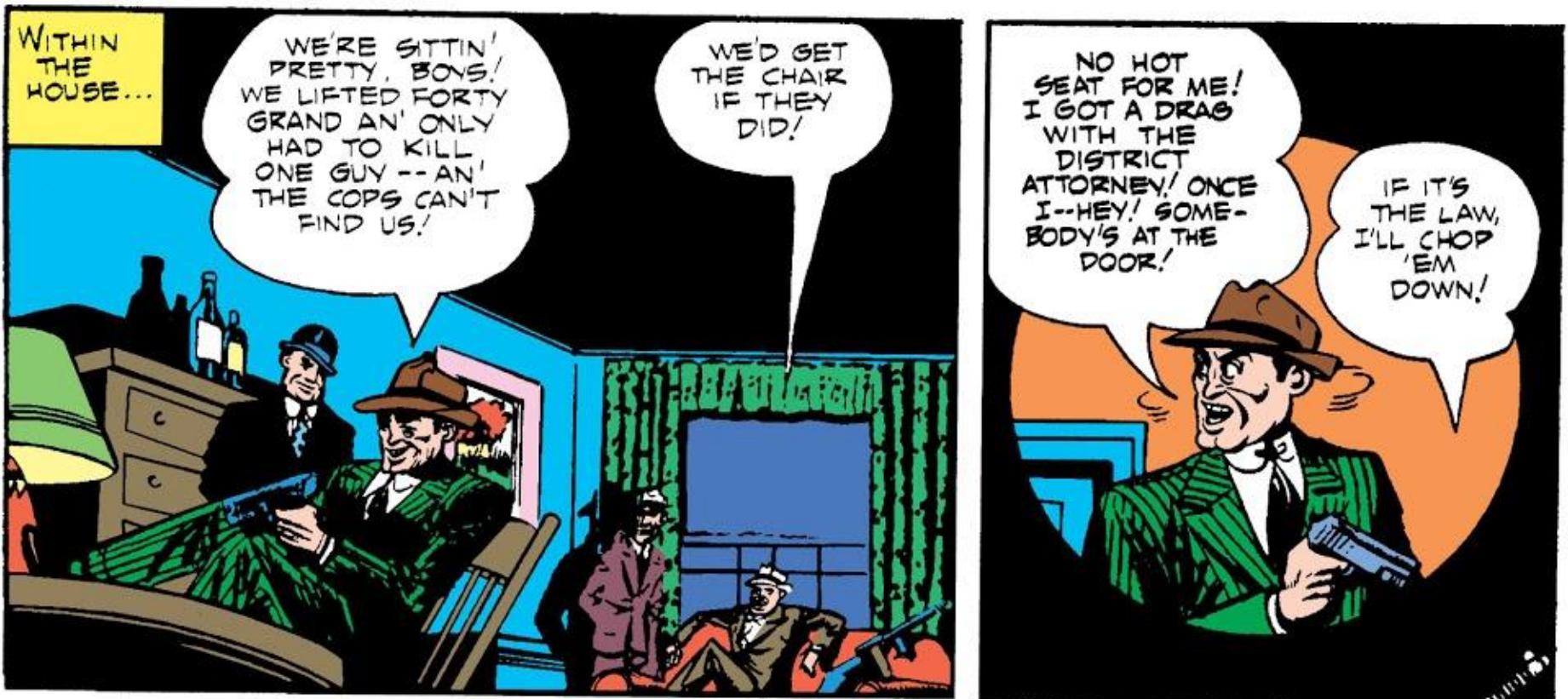


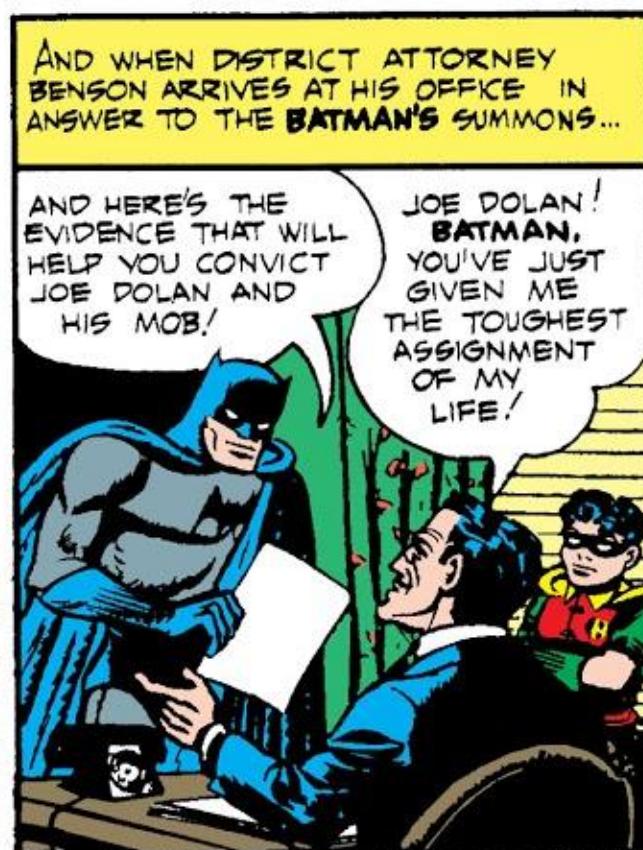
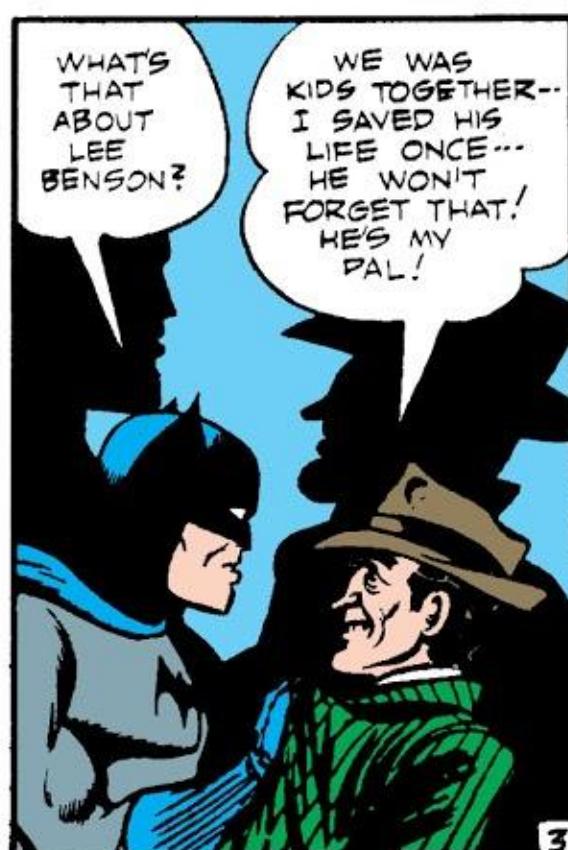
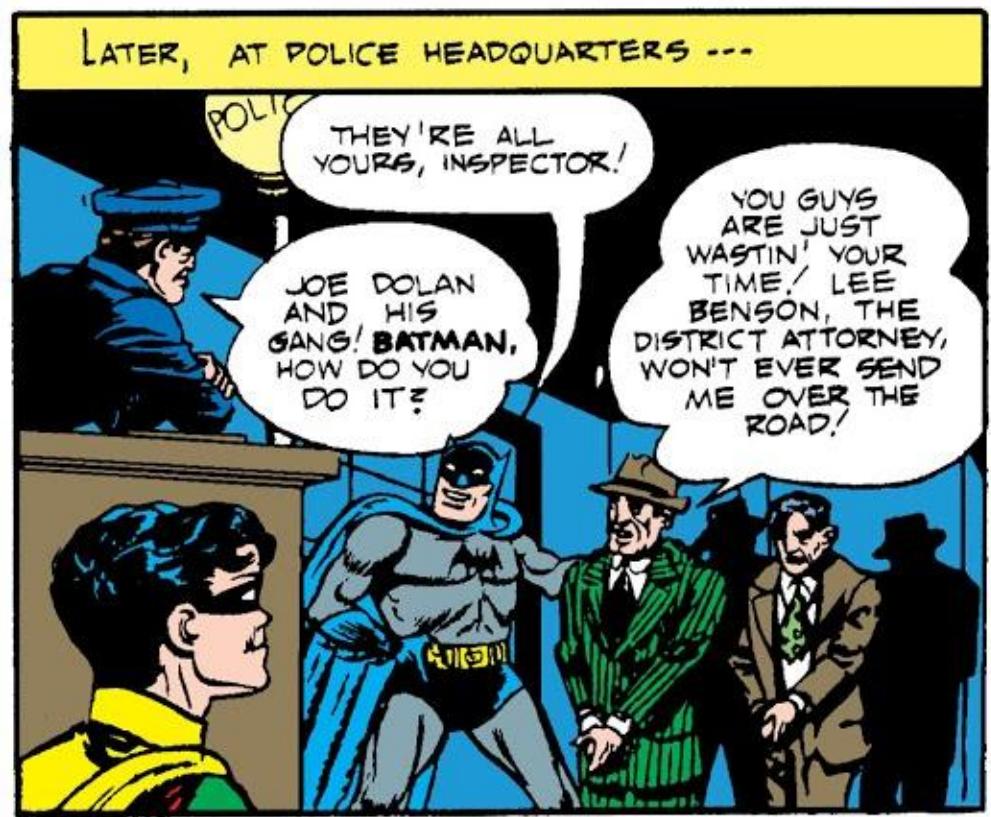
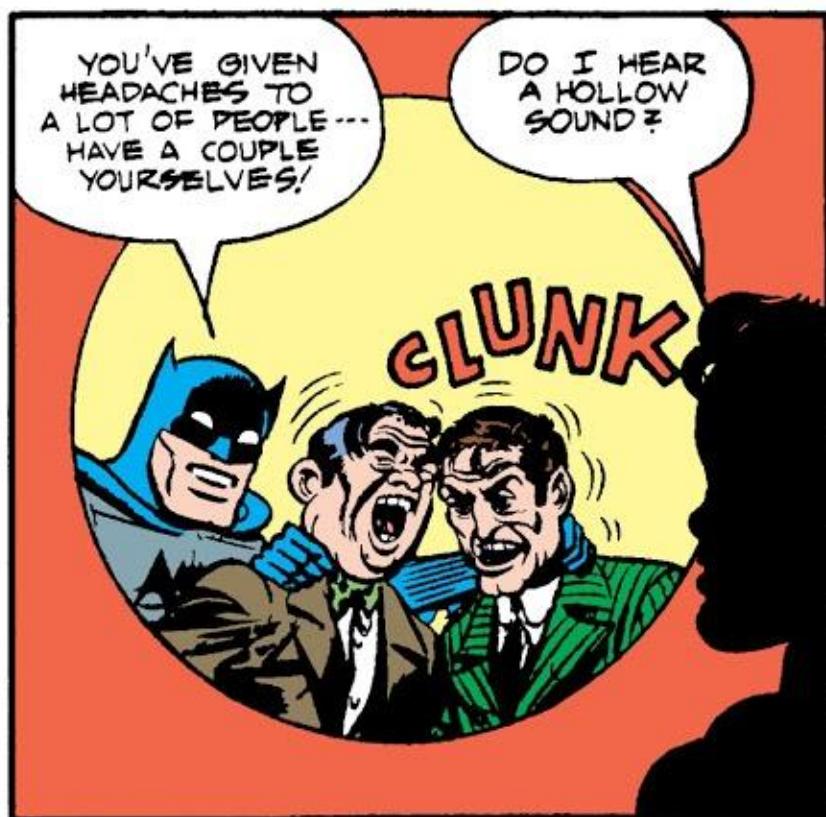
NIGHT --- AND TWO CAPED
FIGURES REACH THE END OF
A THRILLING MANHUNT ---

HERE IT IS,
ROBIN ... THE
HIDEOUT OF
JOE DOLAN,
WANTED ROBBER
AND MURDERER!

79

WELL,
WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING
FOR?





MY DUTY, YES--BUT I'M HUMAN! I SWEORE I'D BE GRATEFUL TO DOLAN ALL MY LIFE, AND DO ALL I COULD TO HELP HIM... I-I'D BETTER RESIGN AND LET SOMEONE ELSE HANDLE THE CASE!

THE CITIZENS OF THE STATE PUT THEIR TRUST IN YOU, AND YOU CAN'T LET THEM DOWN! PROMISE ME YOU'LL TAKE THE NIGHT TO THINK IT OVER!

I--OH, BATMAN... I PROMISE!

NOW FOR BED! BUT I WON'T SLEEP FOR WONDERING WHAT BENSON WILL DECIDE.

IT WILL BE HARD FOR HIM, BUT HE'LL DECIDE IN THE ONLY WAY AN HONEST MAN COULD. HE'LL PROSECUTE DOLAN!

NOR IS THERE ANY SLEEP THAT NIGHT FOR LEE BENSON, SITTING BEFORE HIS FIREPLACE AT HOME, WRESTLING WITH HIS CONSCIENCE. AS IF IN A DREAM, HIS MIND TURNS BACKWARDS THROUGH THE YEARS...

--BACK TO A SHABBY BLOCK IN THE POORER SECTION OF THE CITY...

--AND A FRAIL, TIMID BOY WHO WAS HIMSELF...



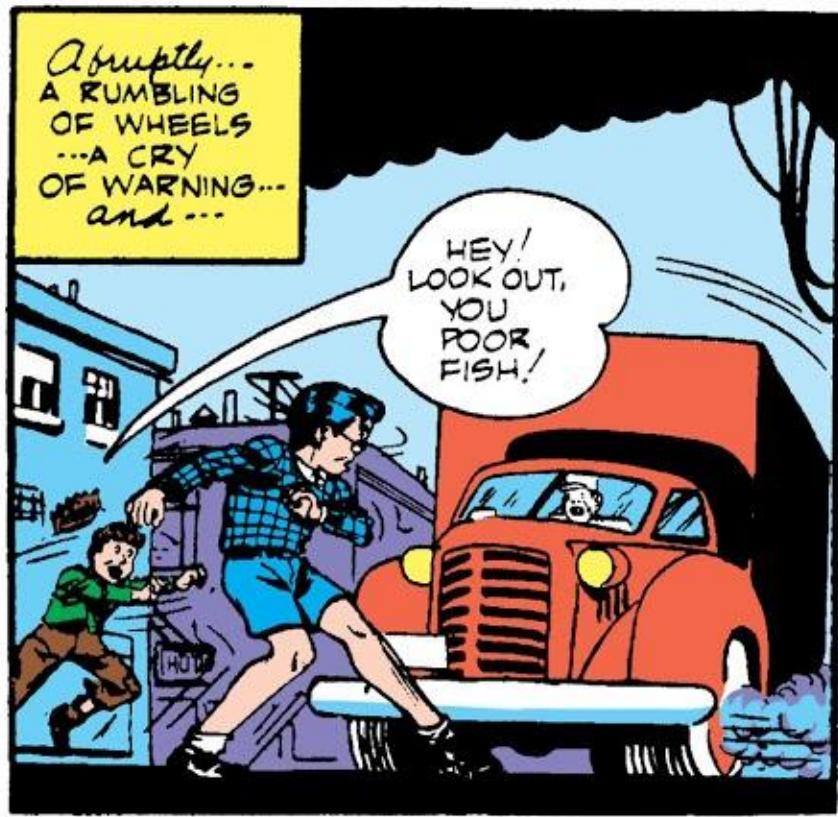
--AND A HUSKY, RECKLESS YOUNGSTER WHO WAS JOE DOLAN!

LEE BENSON'S A SISSY! NEVER PLAYS WITH THE OTHER KIDS 'CAUSE HE'S SCARED HE'LL GET HURT!

BLINDED BY TEARS OF LONELINESS, THE SHY BOY TURNS TO RUN FROM HIS TORMENTOR...

SOLLY-- WHY CAN'T I BE POPULAR LIKE JOE DOLAN AND THE REST OF THE KIDS?





BUT AS THE YEARS PASS, A CHANGE COMES OVER JOE DOLAN...

GOSH... WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THAT MONEY, JOE?

SOME GUYS AN' ME SWIPED SOME STUFF AN' SOLD IT! WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT WITH US TONIGHT?

NOT ME... AND IF YOU'VE GOT ANY SENSE, YOU'LL NEVER STEAL AGAIN! IT'S WRONG! YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU KEEP ON!

NOTHIN' HAPPENS TO NOBODY IF THEY'RE SMART... AN' I'M PLENTY SMART!

THE YEARS ROLL BY...

ARE YA GONNA BE A DOPE ALL YOUR LIFE, PAL? WHY DON'T YA JOIN OUR GANG? ROBBIN' STORES IS EASY, AN' THE LAW'S THE BUNK!

THE LAW'S NO JOKE TO ME! I'M STUDYING IT. I'M GOING TO BE A LAWYER SOME DAY!

NOW THE FRIENDS BEGIN TO DRIFT APART, AS LEE SPENDS HIS NIGHTS WITH HIS BOOKS...

I'M TIRED BUT I CAN'T GO TO BED YET... EXAMINATIONS ARE NEXT WEEK...

AND JOE'S NIGHTS ARE SPENT IN ANOTHER KIND OF ENDEAVOR.

THIS IS THE EASIEST WAY OF MAKIN' MONEY I KNOW OF! GUYS WHO WORK FOR A LIVIN' ARE GOOFY!

BOTH ADVANCE RAPIDLY IN THEIR CHOSEN CAREERS...

I BELIEVE IN YOUR INNOCENCE, MR. JORDAN... I'LL BE GLAD TO DEFEND YOU IN COURT!

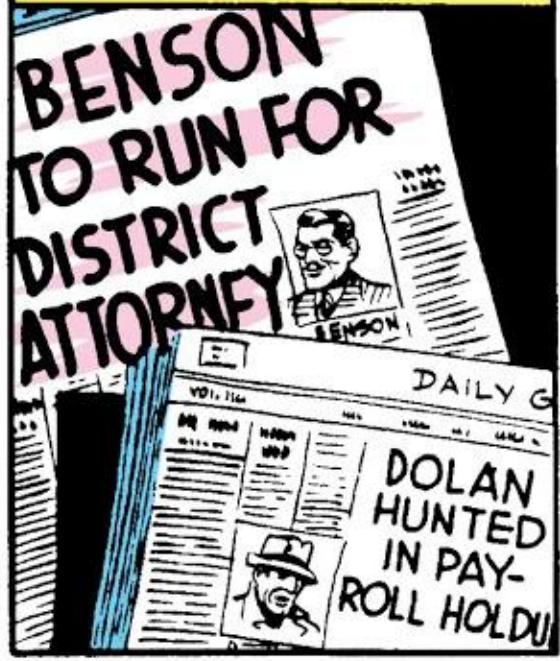
THEY TOLD ME YOU WERE ONE OF THE BEST LAWYERS IN TOWN!



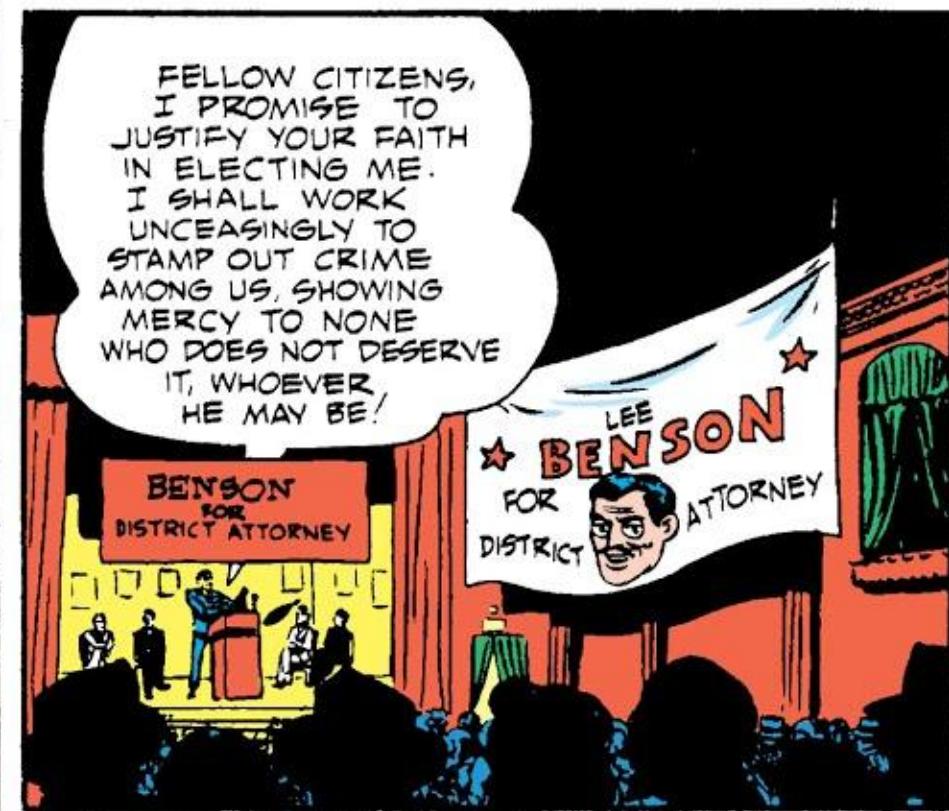
TRY TO STOP ME, WILL YA?

AAAAAAAH!

AND EACH RECEIVES HIS SHARE OF NEWSPAPER HEADLINES...



FELLOW CITIZENS,
I PROMISE TO
JUSTIFY YOUR FAITH
IN ELECTING ME.
I SHALL WORK
UNCEASINGLY TO
STAMP OUT CRIME
AMONG US, SHOWING
MERCY TO NONE
WHO DOES NOT DESERVE
IT, WHOEVER
HE MAY BE!



THIS, THEN,
IS THE
BACKGROUND
OF OUR STORY...
AND AS
FOR THE
DISTRICT
ATTORNEY'S
ANXIETY
ABOUT HIS
DEBT TO
HIS BOY-
HOOD FRIEND
AND
PROTECTOR,
JOE DOLAN--

...DOLAN HIMSELF IS HASTENING
THE SOLUTION OF THAT PROBLEM!



WHAT A JAIL!
ONLY ONE GUARD
IN THE WHOLE
CELL BLOCK! THESE
KEYS'LL GET ME OUT
THE SIDE DOOR
WITHOUT ANY
TROUBLE!



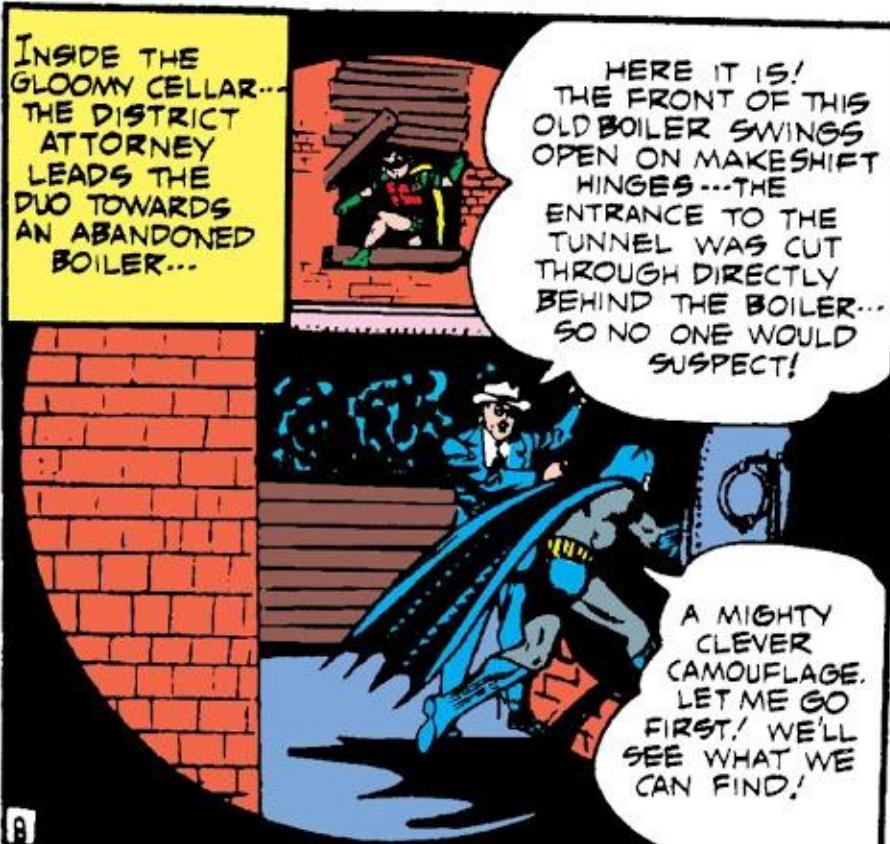
I'LL LAY
LOW IN A
PLACE I KNOW
ABOUT IN THE
OLD NEIGHBORHOOD
TILL I CAN GET
A NEW GANG--
THEN I'LL
PAINT THIS
TOWN RED!



NEXT MORNING'S HEADLINES PROVE STARTLING TO BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON--



INSIDE THE GLOOMY CELLAR-- THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY LEADS THE DUO TOWARDS AN ABANDONED BOILER...



MEANWHILE, IN A CAVERN-LIKE RECESS OF THE TUNNEL...

THIS IS WORSE'N JAIL! THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT IT IS I CAN LEAVE WHENEVER I WANT! BAH! THIS SOLITAIRE IS GETTIN' ON ME NERVES!



DISTANT SOUNDS MAKE THE FUGITIVE INSTANTLY ALERT...

WHAT'S THAT?... PROBABLY RATS... BUT I BETTER MAKE SURE!



CREEPING INTO THE TUNNEL, THE JITTERY DOLAN SPIES A SHADOWY SILHOUETTE...

CAN'T SEE INTO THAT DARKNESS. WHO'S THERE? SPEAK UP, OR I'LL BLAST YA!



BENSON MAKES A FORLORN ATTEMPT TO REASON WITH HIS ONE-TIME FRIEND...

IT'S LEE BENSON, JOE! SURRENDER AND I'LL GUARANTEE YOU'LL HAVE A FAIR TRIAL!

I'M AFRAID HE WON'T LIKE YOUR PROPOSITION!

WHAT? BENSON?



BENSON! YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING HEEL! I SHOULD'A LET THAT TRUCK RUN OVER YOU!



LIE FLAT! HE'S GOT THE UPPER HAND RIGHT NOW!

I'M HIT!

THIS IS NO PICNIC!



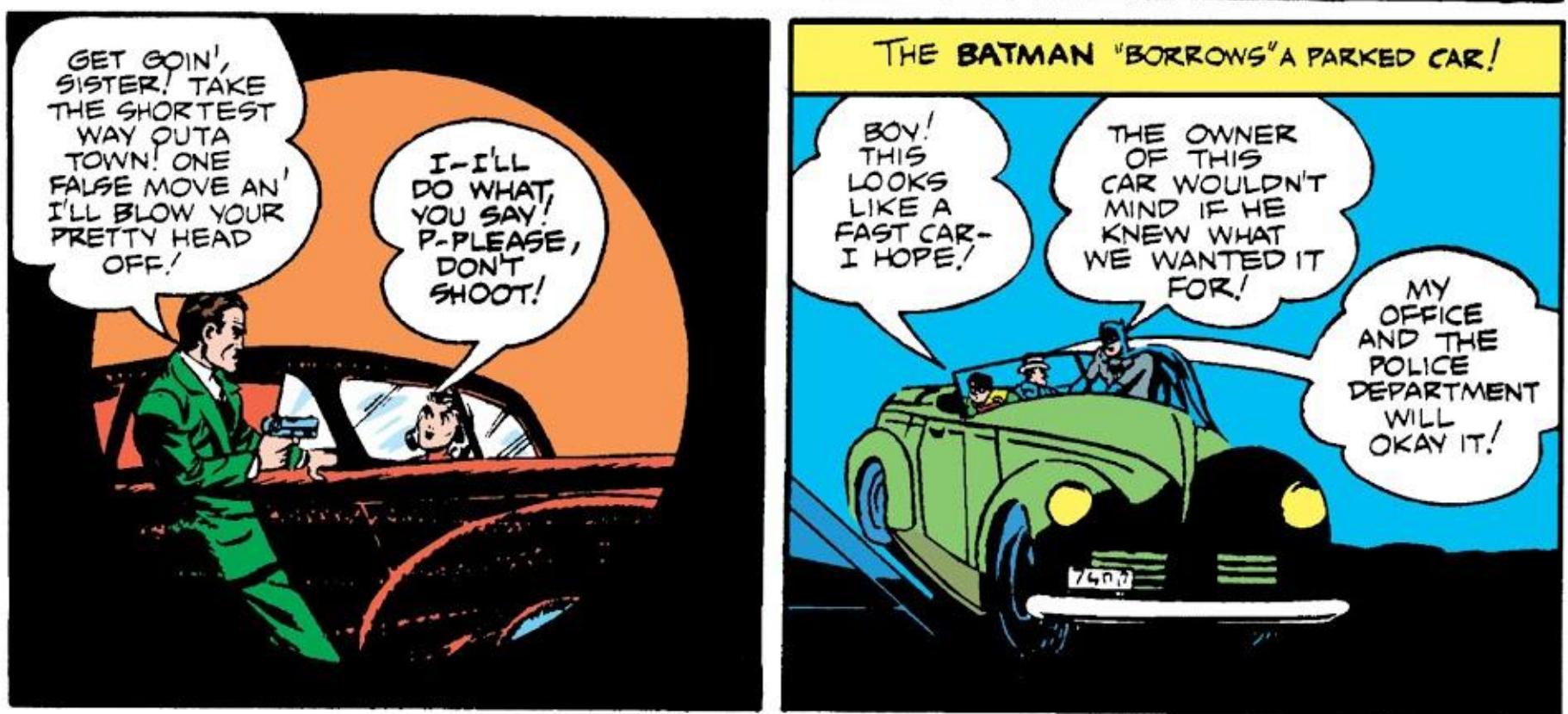
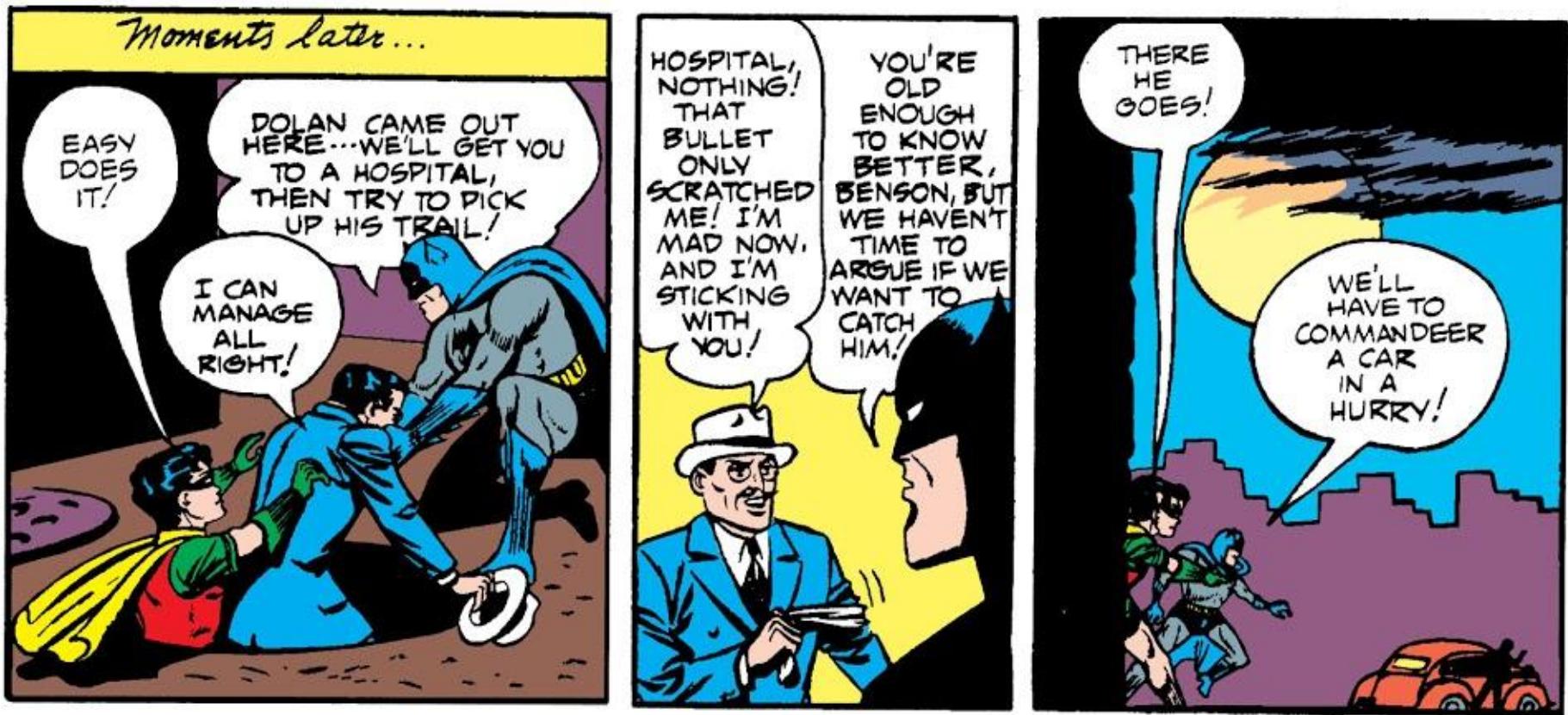
BLASTING LEAD COVERS THE RETREAT OF THE DESPERATE FUGITIVE CRIMINAL...

GOT TO GET OUTA HERE! EVEN IF I'VE KILLED HIM, BENSON MIGHT'VE TOLD THE COPS ABOUT THIS PLACE!



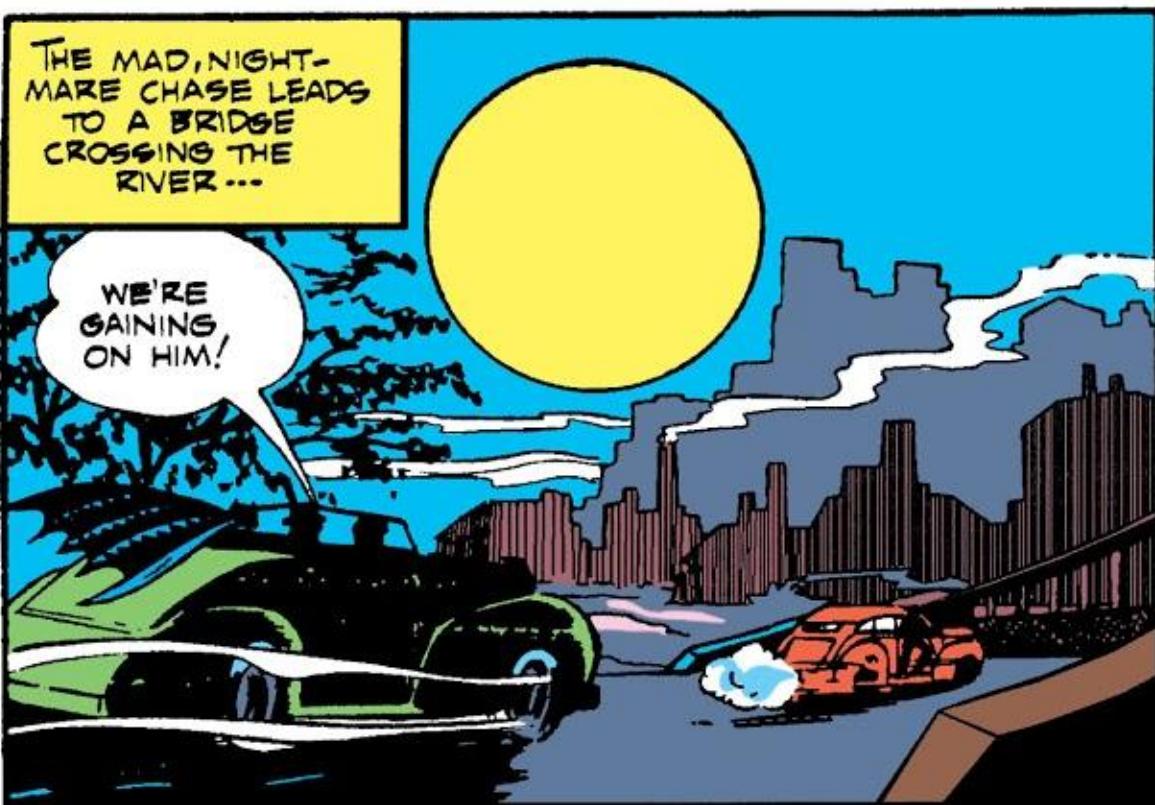
THIS TOWN'S GETTIN' TOO HOT FOR ME! I BETTER TAKE IT ON THE LAM TILL THINGS COOL DOWN!





THE MAD, NIGHT-MARE CHASE LEADS TO A BRIDGE CROSSING THE RIVER...

WE'RE GAINING ON HIM!



THE TERRIFIED GIRL'S TAUT NERVES SNAP, AND THE SPEEDING CAR CAREENS MADLY THROUGH THE RAILING INTO THE SIDE ROAD...

I CAN'T GO ON! OHHHHHHH!

YOU DONE THAT ON PURPOSE!



I'LL FOOL 'EM YET! THEY WON'T TAKE ME BACK!

DESPERATION HURLS THE CRAZED CRIMINAL OUTWARD AND DOWNWARD IN A DEATH-DEFYING DIVE...

THEY WON'T DARE FOLLOW ME!

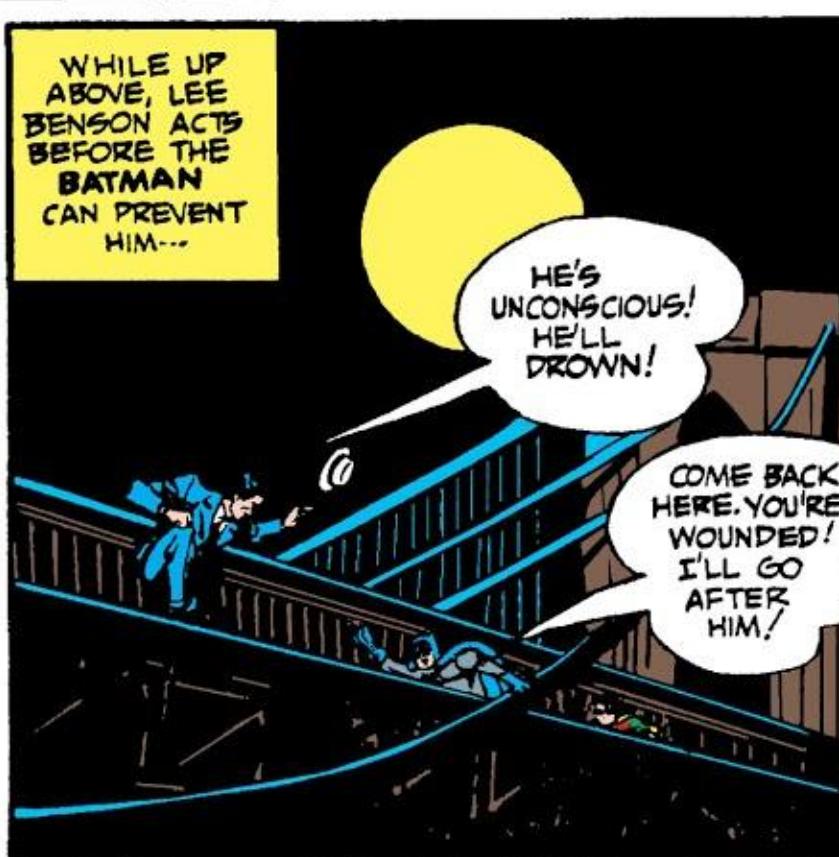
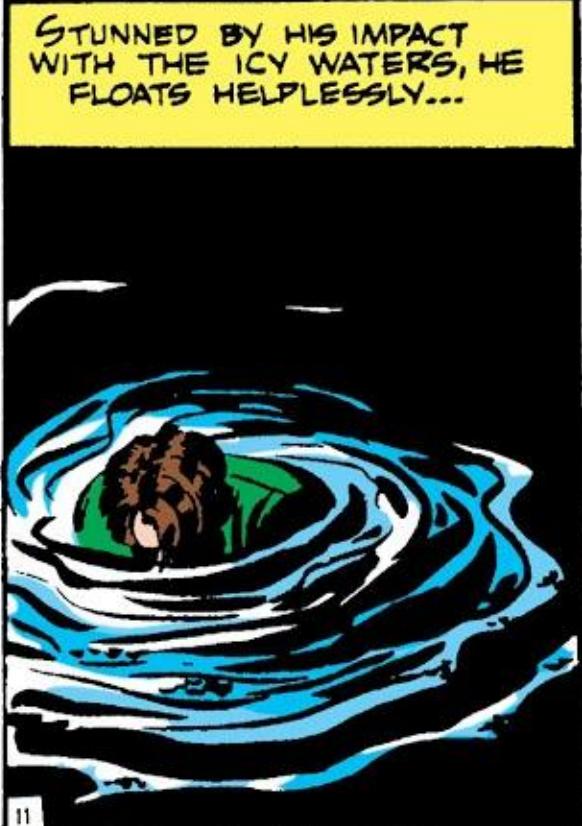


STUNNED BY HIS IMPACT WITH THE ICY WATERS, HE FLOATS HELPLESSLY...

WHILE UP ABOVE, LEE BENSON ACTS BEFORE THE BATMAN CAN PREVENT HIM...

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! HE'LL DROWN!

COME BACK HERE. YOU'RE WOUNDED! I'LL GO AFTER HIM!



KILLER OR NOT, HE SAVED MY LIFE ONCE AND I CAN'T SEE HIM DROWN LIKE THIS!



WEAKENED BY HIS WOUND, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY STROKES FEEBLY TO THE SIDE OF THE SENSELESS DOLAN ...

I'LL SAVE HIM ... OR DIE TRYING!

AND TWO MANTLED FIGURES PLUMMET SWIFTLY TO HIS AID ...

THEY'LL NEVER GET TO SHORE WITHOUT HELP!

THIS IS THE HIGHEST DIVE I EVER WANT TO MAKE!

BUT SUPERHUMAN EFFORT DRIVES LEE BENSON BEYOND THE LIMITS OF ORDINARY STRENGTH-

HUH? WHERE AM I? WHO'S GOT HOLD OF ME?

IT'S LEE --- YOUR OLD CHUM -- REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAVED MY LIFE?

NOW... WE'RE EVEN! I DON'T OWE YOU ANYTHING!

BUT I OWE YOU SOMETHIN', COPPER!

JOE! YOU... YOU WOULDN'T!

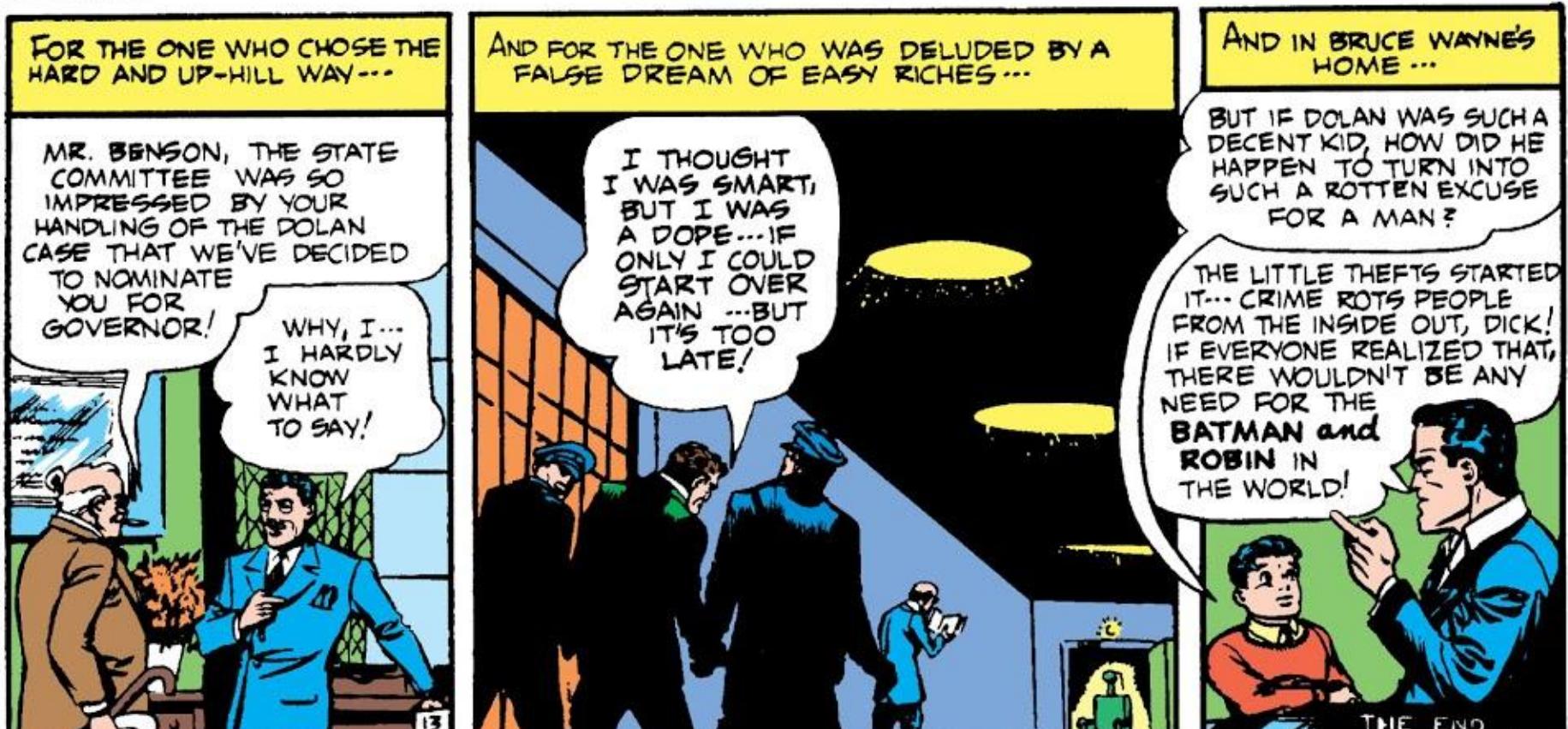
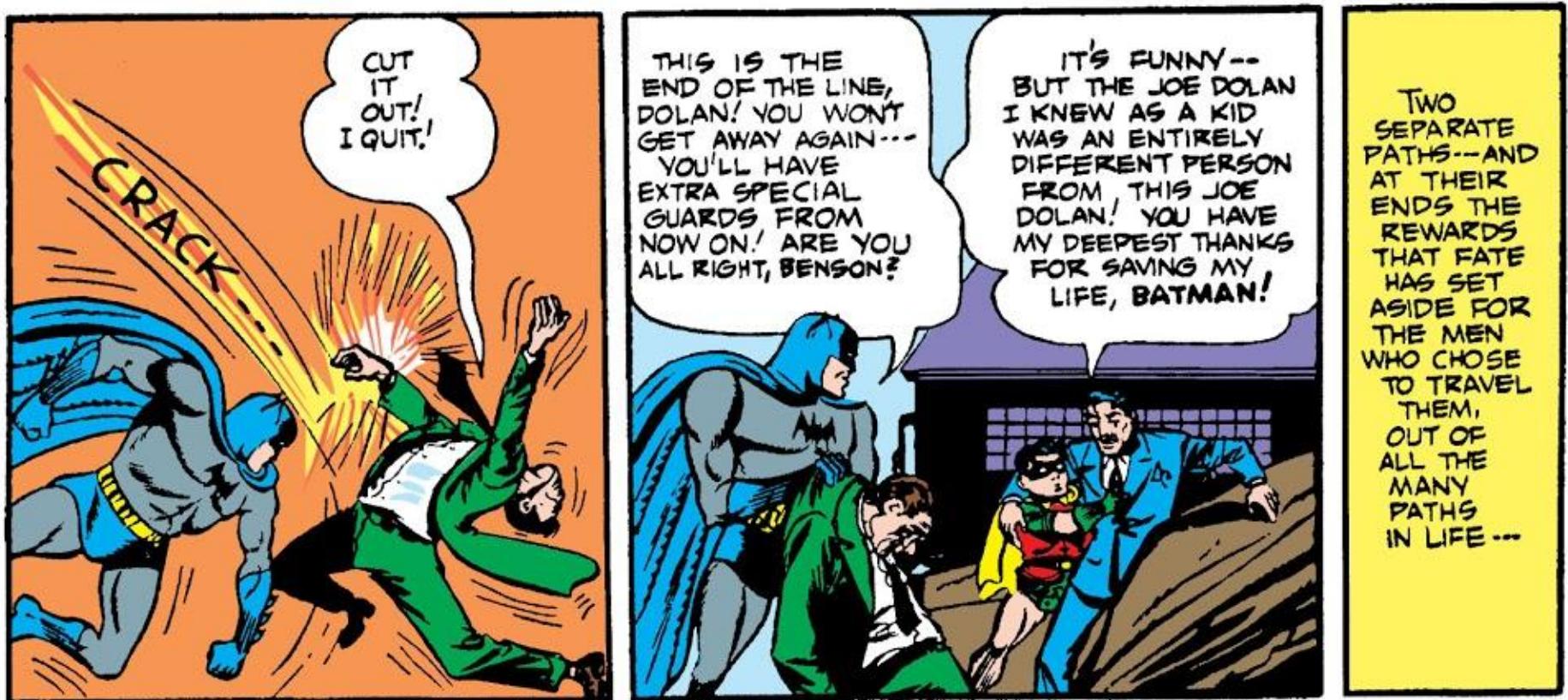
OH, WOULDN'T I?

YOU'RE JUST THE KIND OF SISSY THAT WOULD REMEMBER OLD TIMES! BUT ME, I'M TOUGH! I ONLY WORRY ABOUT MYSELF! AFTER THIS HITS YOU, YOU WON'T GO PUTTIN' THE BATMAN ON MY TRAIL NO MORE!

IN HIS BLIND FRENZY, THE KILLER DOES NOT SEE THE CHARGING AGENTS OF HIS DOOM ...

ANOTHER SECOND WILL BE TOO LATE!

MAYBE THIS PIECE OF DRIFTWOOD WILL HELP!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

BOB
KANE

In the law courts of the land, men are often weighed on the scales of justice and rightfully found wanting. But sometimes those delicate scales are tilted by a human hand with a sinister purpose... and an innocent man's life is forever ruined!

As a mighty barrier against these errors of justice looms the stalwart caped form of the Batman! Follow him now on a mission of mercy as he and Robin set out on the high-tension adventure of...

"Bandits in Toyland!"

R. H. STACY'S



DEPARTMENT STORE



A TENSE,
STIRRING
STRUGGLE...

UGH!

...AND THE SINEWY FIGURE OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN IS SENT SPINNING THRU THE AIR BY A PAIR OF STURDY LEGS!

BUT HIS OPPONENT IS ONLY ROBIN THE BOY WONDER... IN A WRESTLING DRILL WITH A MASTER COACH!



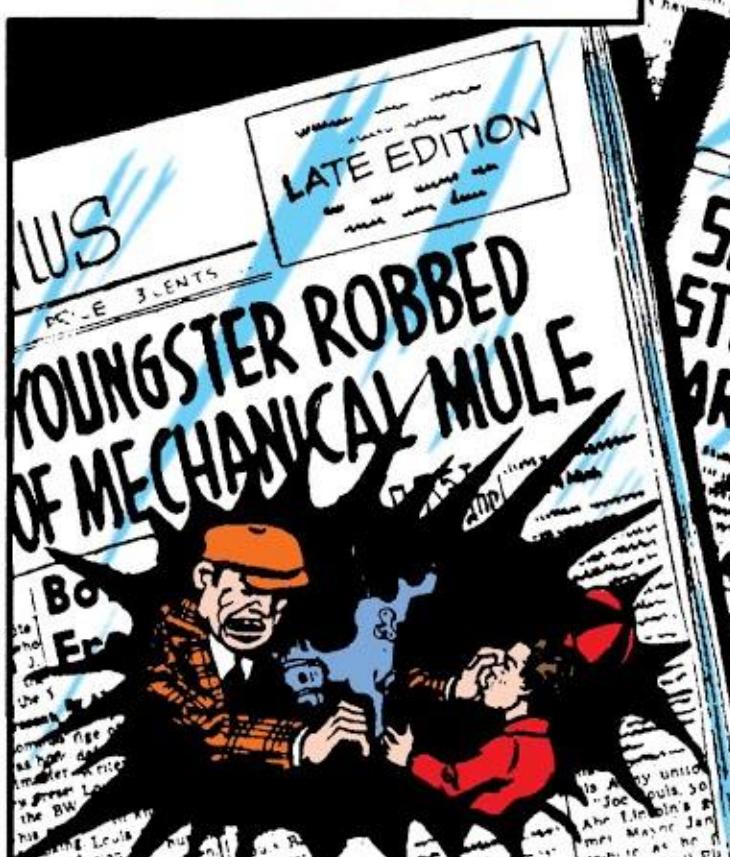
YES, PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT! THAT IS THE SECRET BEHIND THE DARING DEEDS AND PHENOMENAL FEATS OF THE TWIN FOES OF CRIME!



A BRISK SHOWER, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO DRESS FOR THEIR EVERYDAY ROLES OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!



BOLD HEAD-LINES CONJURE UP A PUZZLING CRIME PICTURE!



HMM...THE POLICE SAY ONE OF THOSE THUGS MIGHT BE A MEMBER OF "MUSCLES" MALONE'S GANG!

BUT WHY SHOULD A BIG SHOT LIKE "MUSCLES" BE STEALING TOYS? THAT'S NOT LIKE... WAIT A MINUTE... THERE'S THE DOOR BELL!



"A STORE DETECTIVE AND I SEARCHED THE LOCKERS WHERE THE EMPLOYEES KEPT THEIR COATS—AND IN ONE OF THEM..."

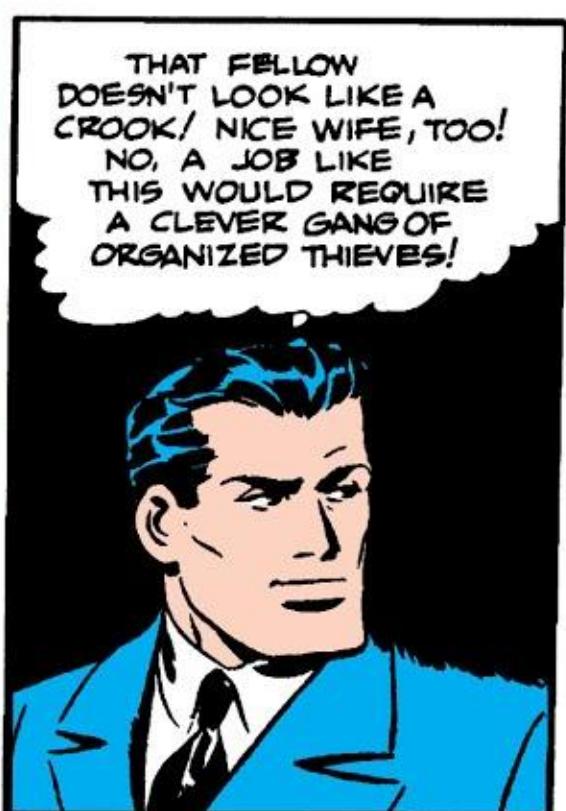
HERE ARE SOME OF THOSE JEWELS, MR. BURTON!

AHA! TOM WILLARD'S LOCKER! HE MUST HAVE BEEN ROBBING US FOR MONTHS!

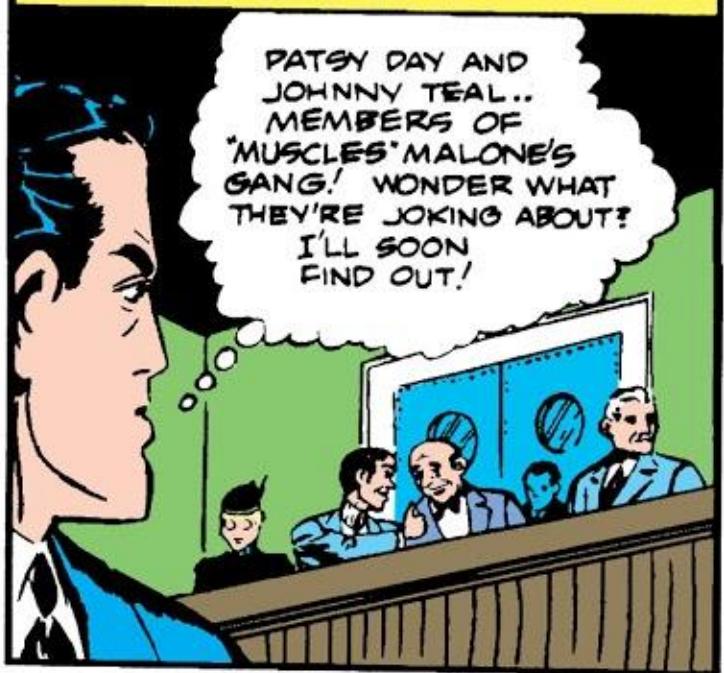
OBVIOUSLY, WILLARD HID THE GEMS IN HIS JACKET DURING BUSINESS HOURS!

THANK YOU, MR. BURTON! THAT WILL BE ALL!

THAT FELLOW DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A CROOK! NICE WIFE, TOO! NO, A JOB LIKE THIS WOULD REQUIRE A CLEVER GANG OF ORGANIZED THIEVES!



SUDDENLY, BRUCE'S ATTENTION IS ATTRACTED BY A PAIR OF FAMILIAR FACES AMONG THE SPECTATORS...



KEEN EYES EFFORTLESSLY TRANSLATE THOSE FURTIVELY MOVING MOUTHS... FOR BRUCE WAYNE... THE BATMAN... IS AN ACCOMPLISHED LIP-READER!



LATER, IN THE JURY ROOM, TWELVE GOOD MEN AND TRUE DECIDE THE FATE OF A FELLOW MAN!

THE THIRD BALLOT... AND IT'S STILL ELEVEN FOR GUILTY AND ONE AGAINST! GENTLEMEN, WE CAN'T GO HOME UNTIL WE REACH A VERDICT. WHO'S HOLDING OUT?

I AM! I THINK WILLARD WAS FRAMED! HOW COULD HE HAVE MANAGED TO SNEAK ALL THOSE GEMS OUT OF THE STORE?



THE ARGUMENT WAXES FURIOUSLY UNTIL DUSK!

TIME FOR DINNER, GENTLEMEN! THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO BE LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT AT A HOTEL!

ALL WAYNE'S FAULT! WE'RE KEPT AWAY FROM OUR FAMILIES, JUST BECAUSE HE'S STUBBORN!



THAT NIGHT, AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOTEL ROOM...

WHEW! THOSE FELLOWS THINK I'M CRAZY, BUT THAT MAN'S INNOCENT, I KNOW! AND I ONLY HAVE UNTIL MORNING TO PROVE IT!



MINUTES LATER, A MANTLED FIGURE SWINGS OUT INTO THE NIGHT ON AN ERRAND OF JUSTICE—THE BATMAN!



MEANWHILE, YOUNG ROBIN BECOMES RESTLESS...

THAT'S ENOUGH STUDYING! I'M GOING OUT TO SEE WHAT "MUSCLES" MALONE HAS TO DO WITH THOSE TOY ROBBERIES! WON'T BRUCE BE SURPRISED IF I SOLVE THIS CASE MYSELF!



AT MALONE'S HEAD-QUARTERS...

C'MON, GUYS! FIRST STOP IS THE VAN COURTLEY HOME!

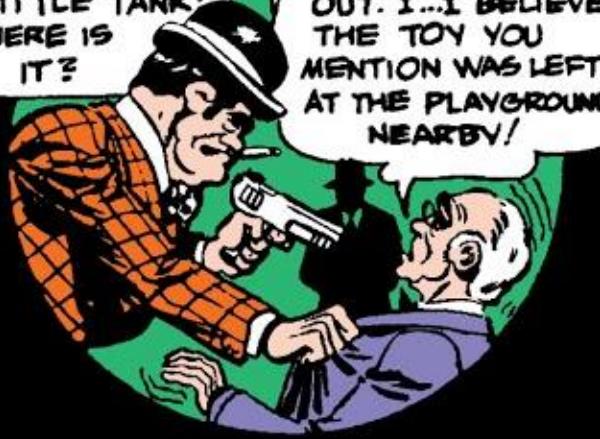
AH! THERE THEY ARE! I'LL TRAIL THEM IN THE BATMOBILE!



LATER... AT THE VAN COURTLEY RESIDENCE...

THERE'S A TOY AROUND HERE THAT I WANT... A LITTLE TANK! WHERE IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW! I'M THE BUTLER—THE FAMILY IS OUT. I...I BELIEVE THE TOY YOU MENTION WAS LEFT AT THE PLAYGROUND NEARBY!



A SUDDEN NOISE AT THE WINDOW... AND INTO THE ROOM PLUNGES THE LAUGHING BOY WONDER...

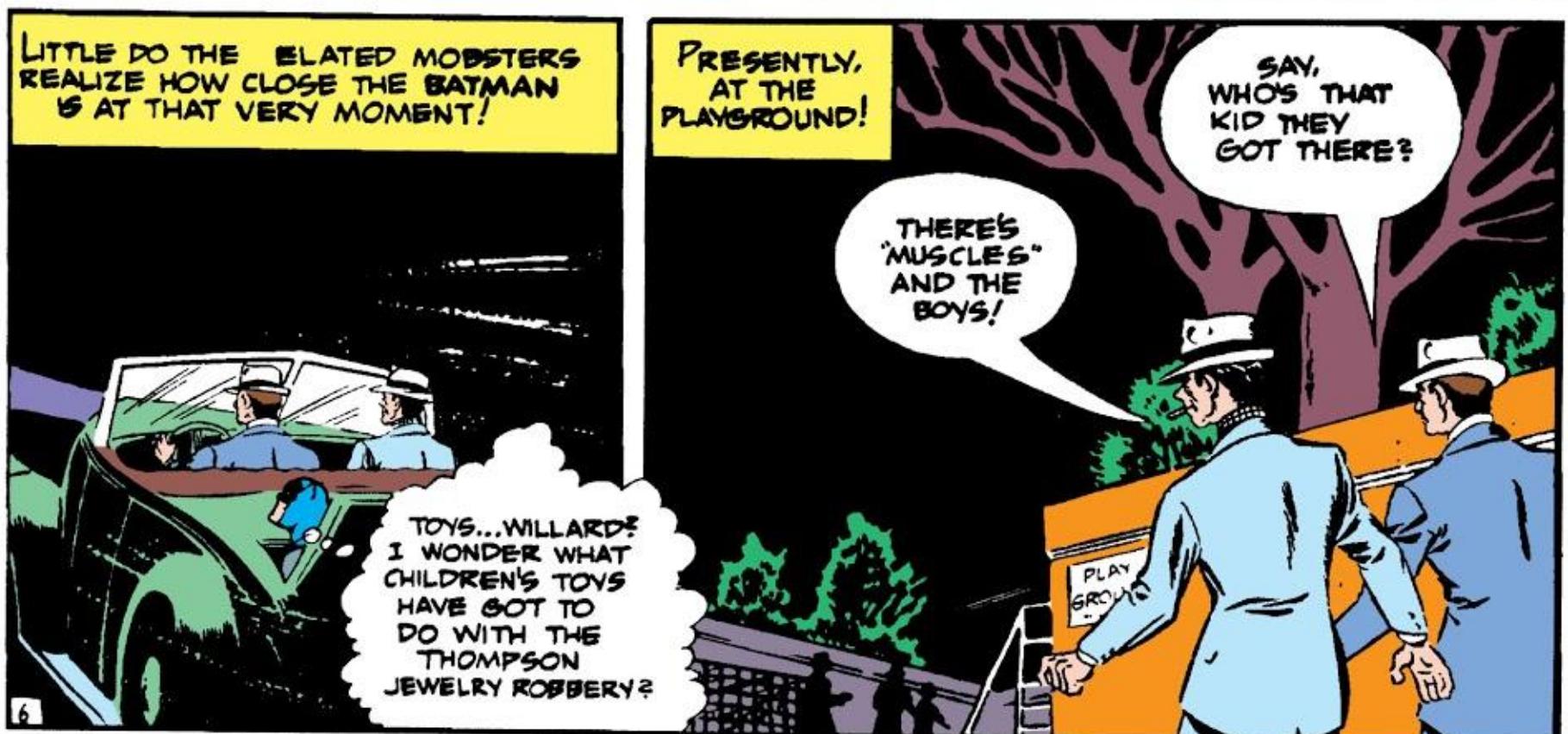
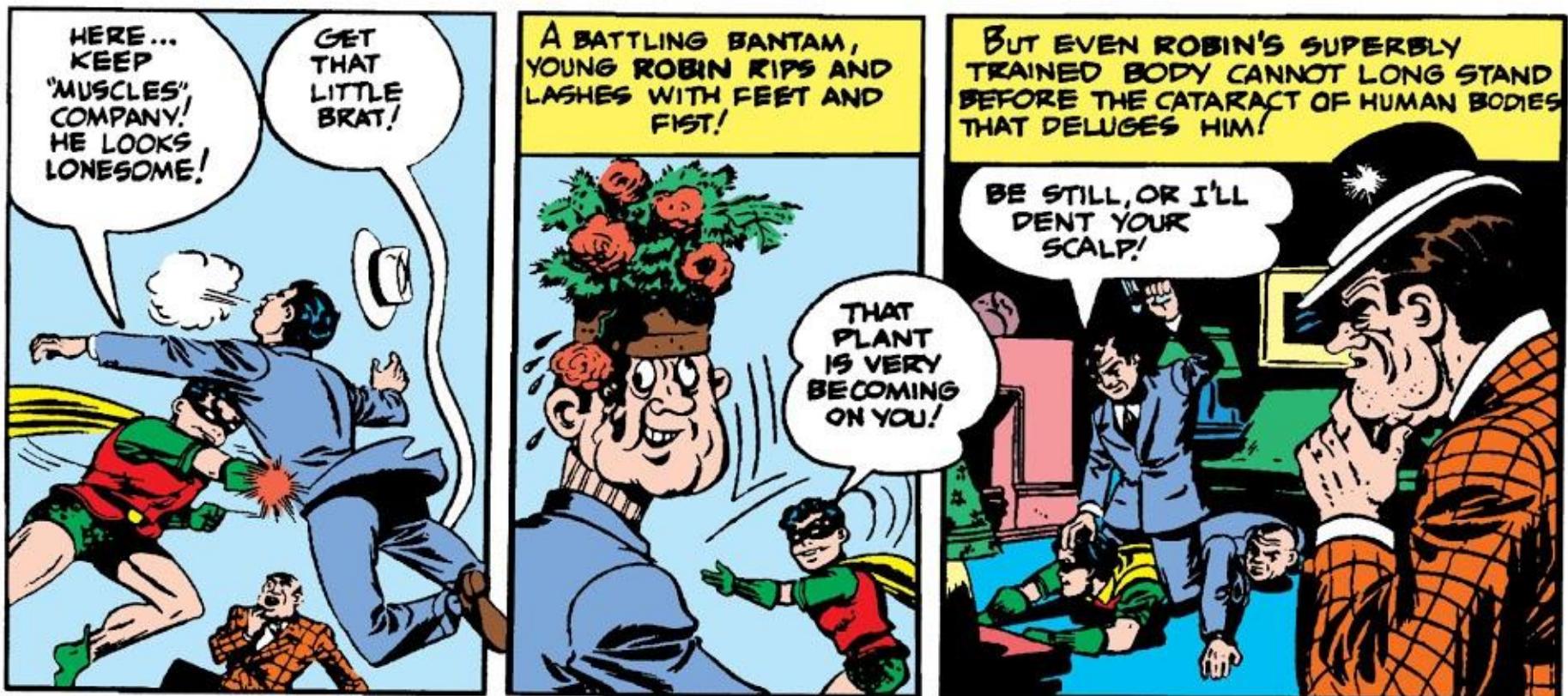
HEY, "MUSCLES"! LOOK OUT!

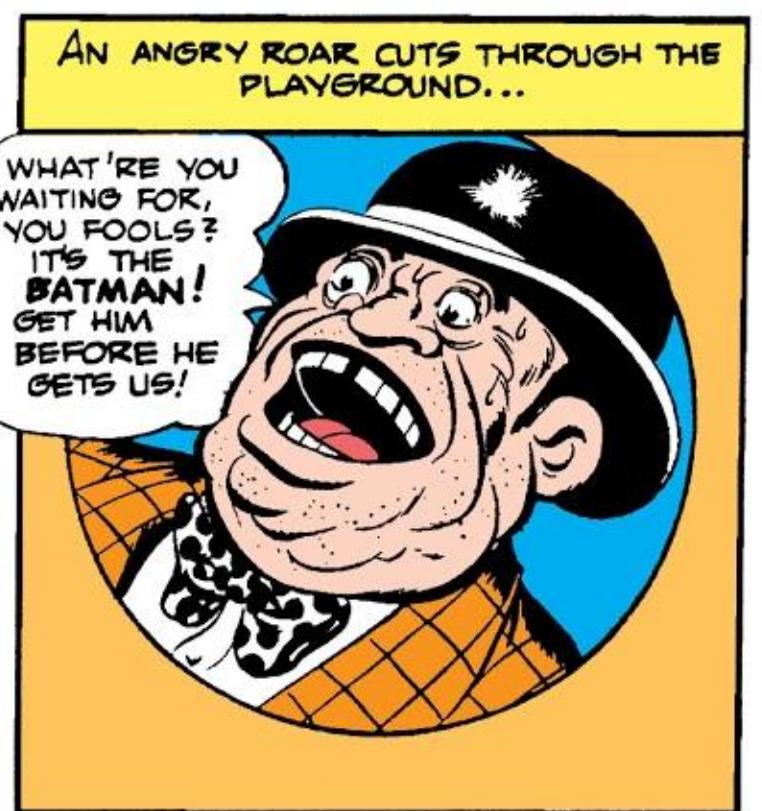
OLD MEN AND KIDS...THAT'S WHO YOU MUGGS TACKLE! WELL...

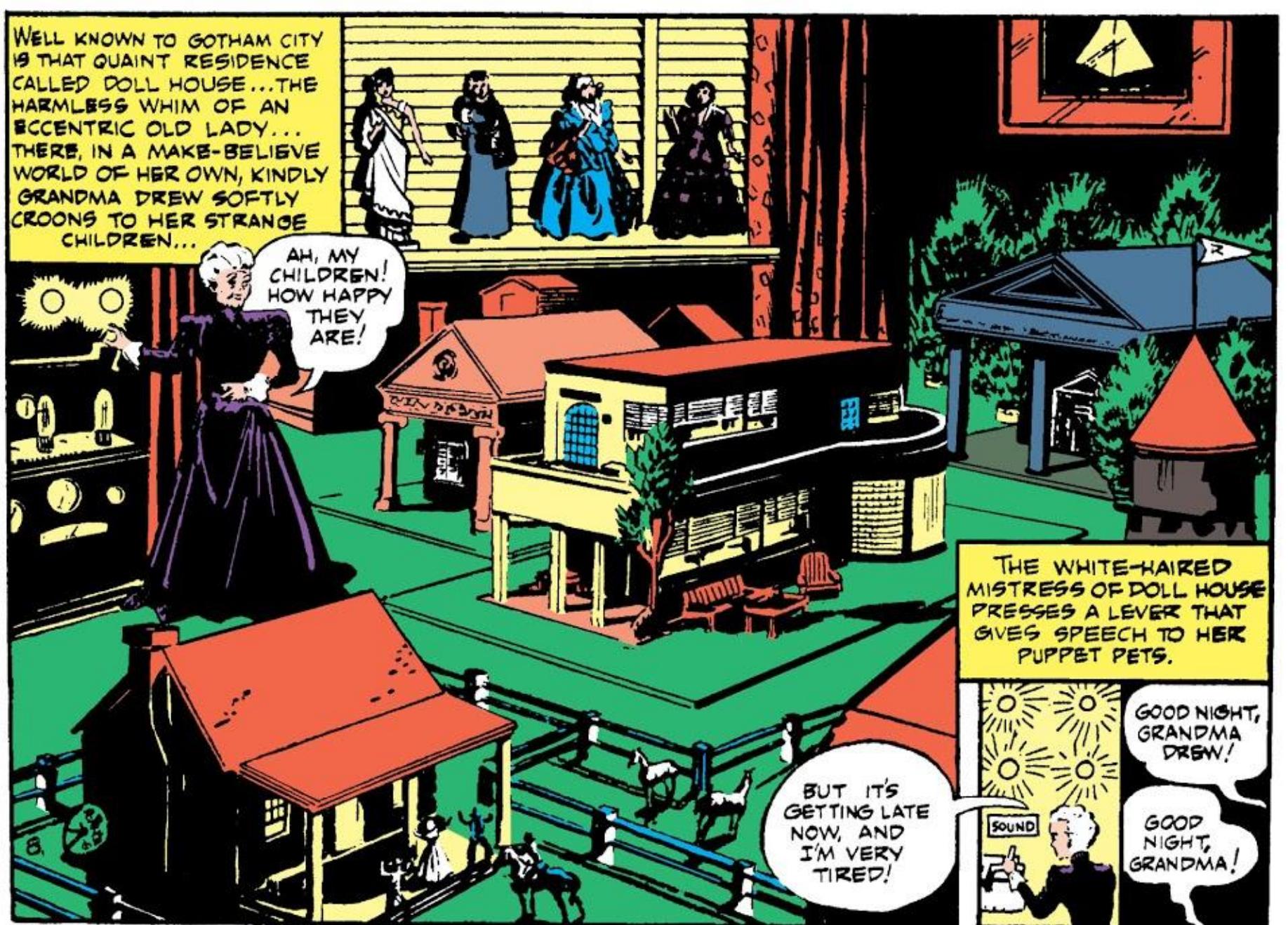


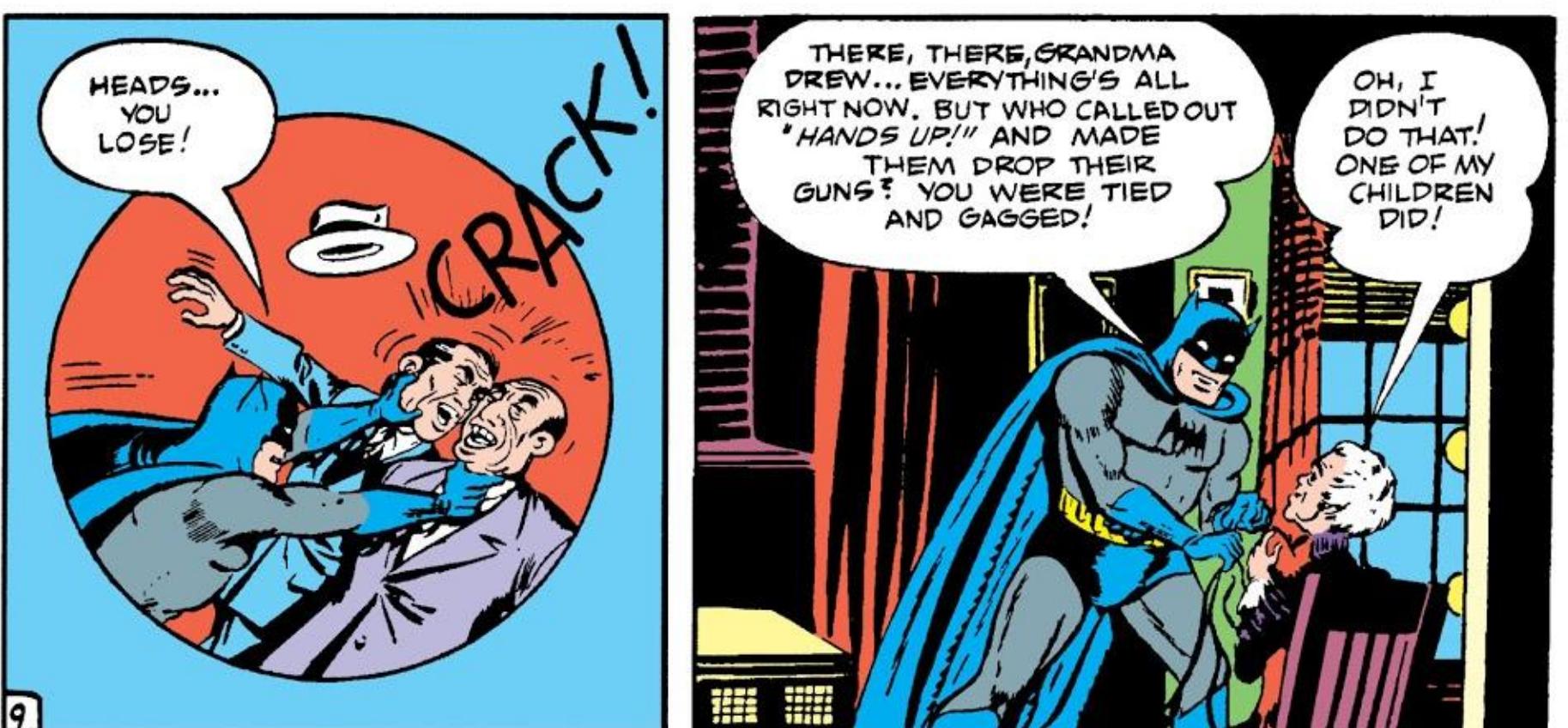
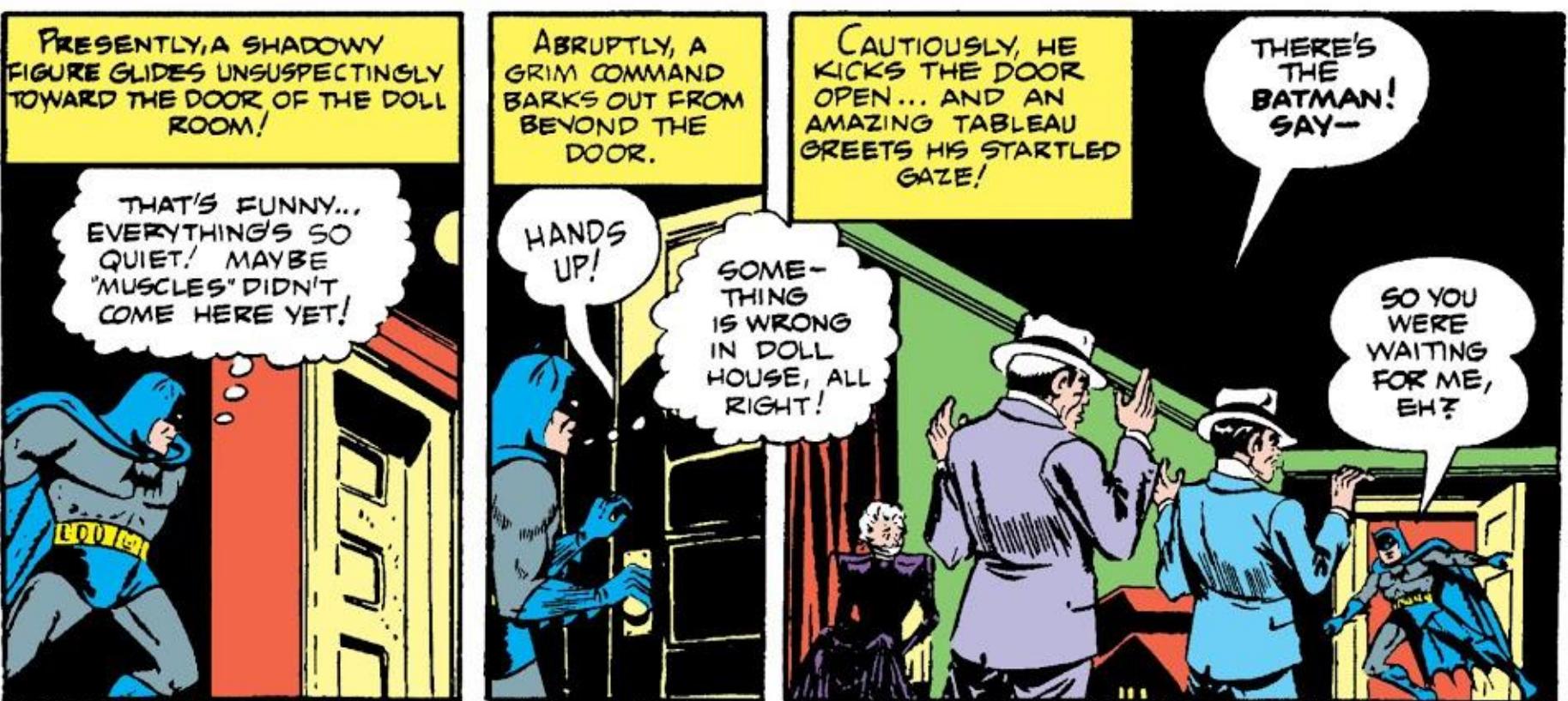
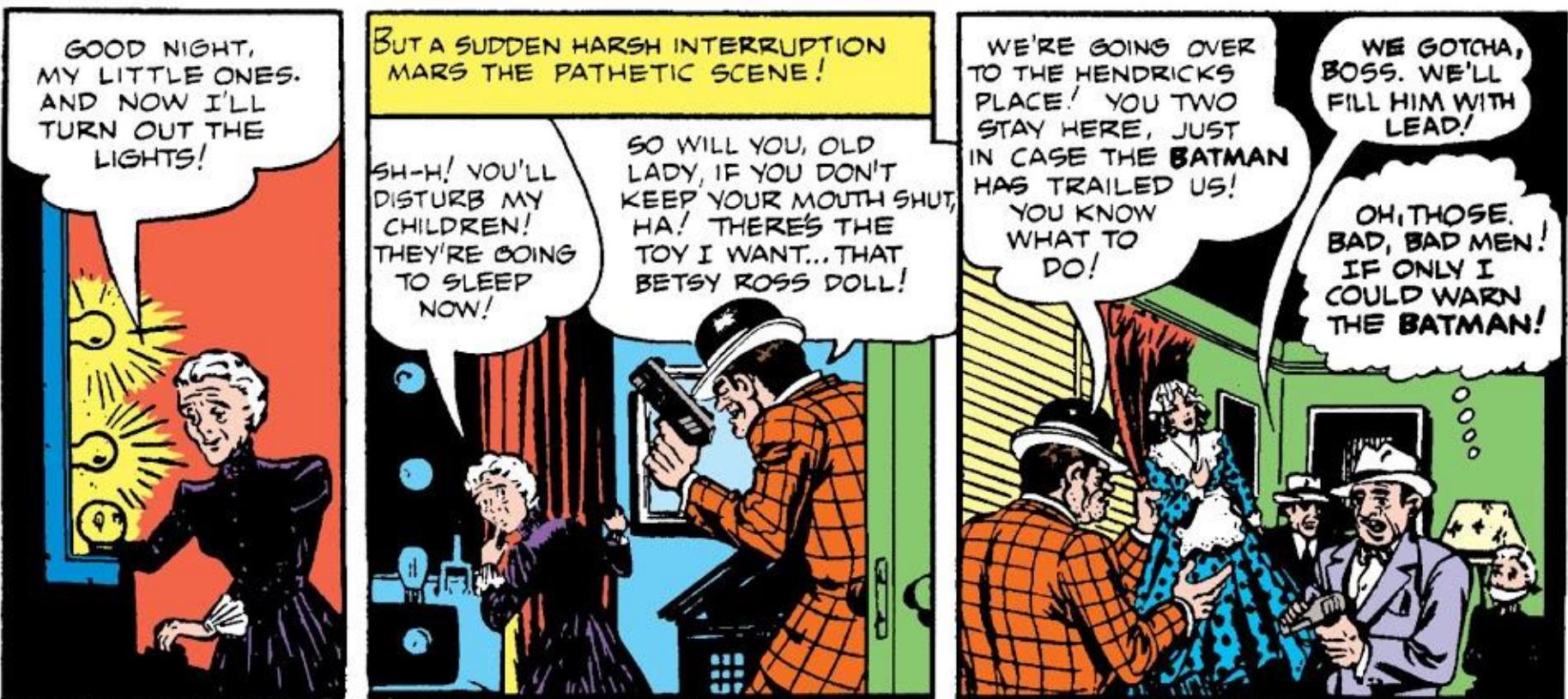
...HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS LITTLE BOY?

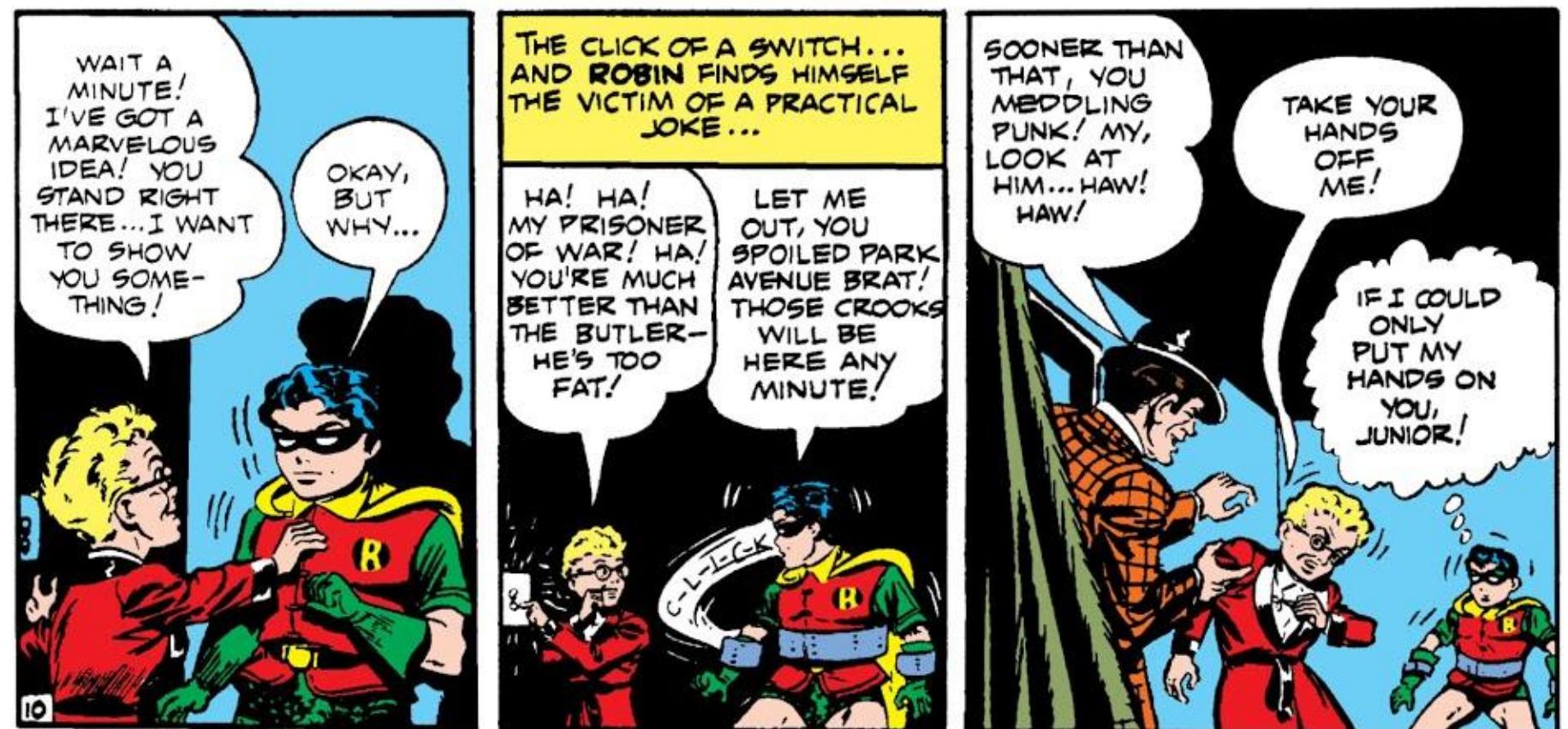
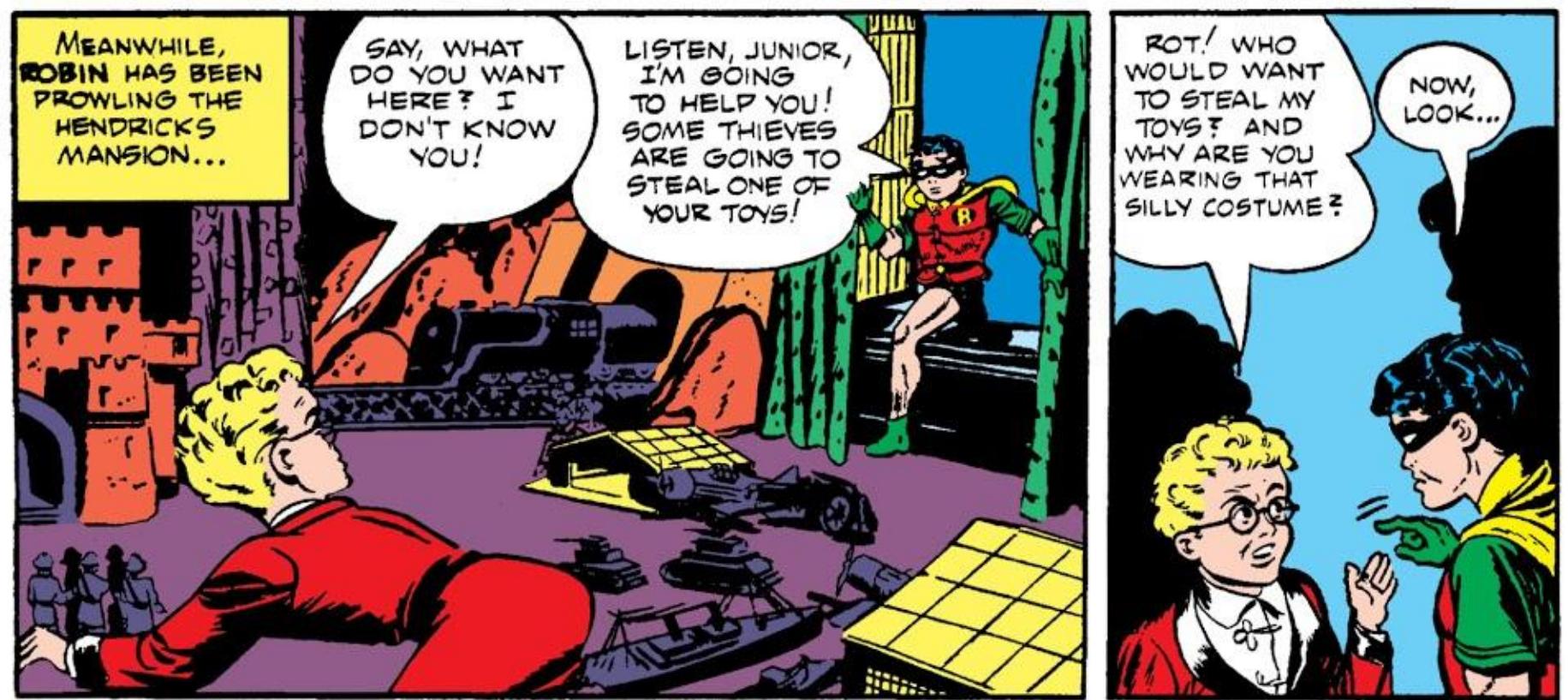
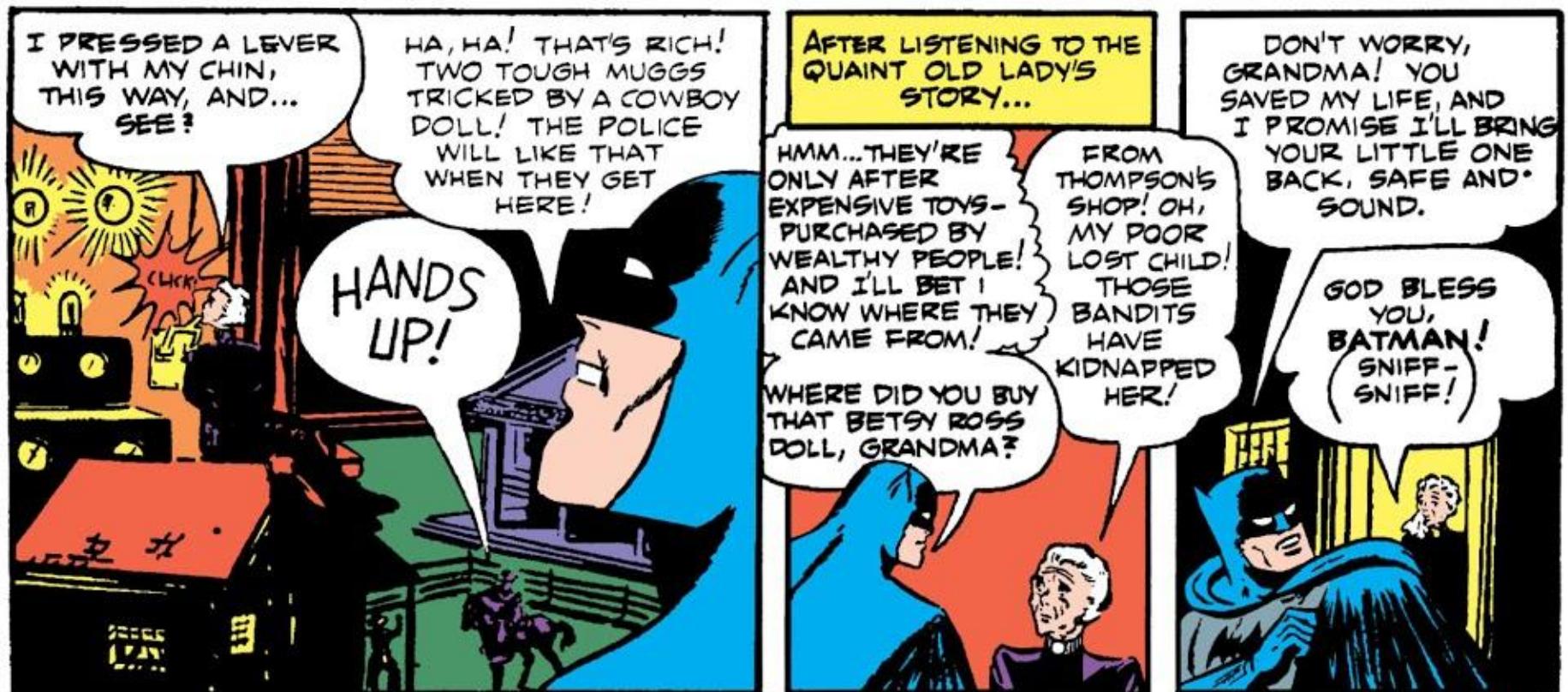


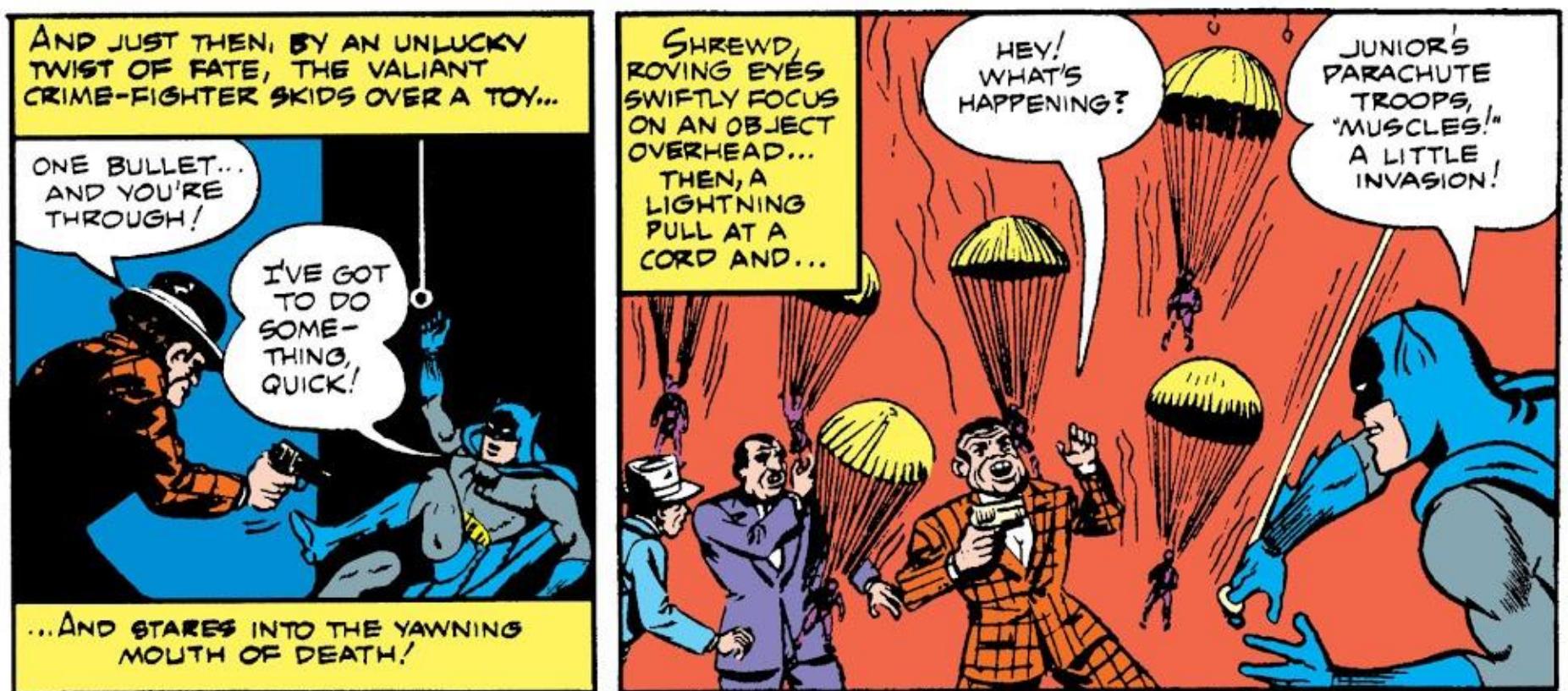












IN THE TOY DEPARTMENT OF THE THOMPSON LUXURY SHOP...

I TELL YOU, THE TOY MUST HAVE BEEN PUT BACK IN STOCK! I...

I FOUND IT, 'MUSCLES!' HERE IT IS!

BUT BEFORE THE CRIME CHIEF CAN RESPOND, TWO HUMAN TIDAL WAVES ENGULF HIM!

THE BATMAN!

YES, DON'T YOU KNOW WE ALWAYS SIT IN THE BALCONY?



YOU'RE GETTING FAT... NEED SOME EXERCISE!

OOF!

PRESENTLY, UNDER THE TERRIFIC BARRAGE OF BATTERING BLOWS...

BATMAN, HERE'S A NECKLACE THAT WAS HIDDEN IN THIS TOY SUBMARINE!

THAT'S HOW THIS CROOKED RAT ROBBED HIS STORE! HE SUBSTITUTED FAKE JEWELS AND HID THE REAL GEMS IN TOYS! TO COVER UP, HE FRAMED TOM WILLARD... DIDN'T YOU, HENRY BURTON?

YES! MALONE'S MEN WERE TO BUY THEM, BUT THE TOYS GOT MIXED UP! THEN WE HAD TO ROB THE CUSTOMERS WHO HAD BOUGHT THE RIGHT ONES...

ROBIN... THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT YOU TO DO! LISTEN—



THE NEXT MORNING...IN THE JURY ROOM...

GUILTY... GUILTY! THAT MAKES TWELVE... UNANIMOUS! WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU FINALLY CAME TO YOUR SENSES, WAYNE!

I DON'T KNOW. I STILL THINK HE'S INNOCENT, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO DELAY MATTERS ANY LONGER.

GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, HAVE YOU REACHED A VERDICT?

YES, YOUR HONOR...WE FIND TOM WILLARD... GUILTY!



A DEATHLY HUSH STILLS THE COURTROOM, BROKEN ONLY BY A WOMAN'S SOFT SOBS, WHEN SUDDENLY...



THE CARTON IS TORN OPEN... AND A GIANT BAT WINGS ITS WAY UPWARD!

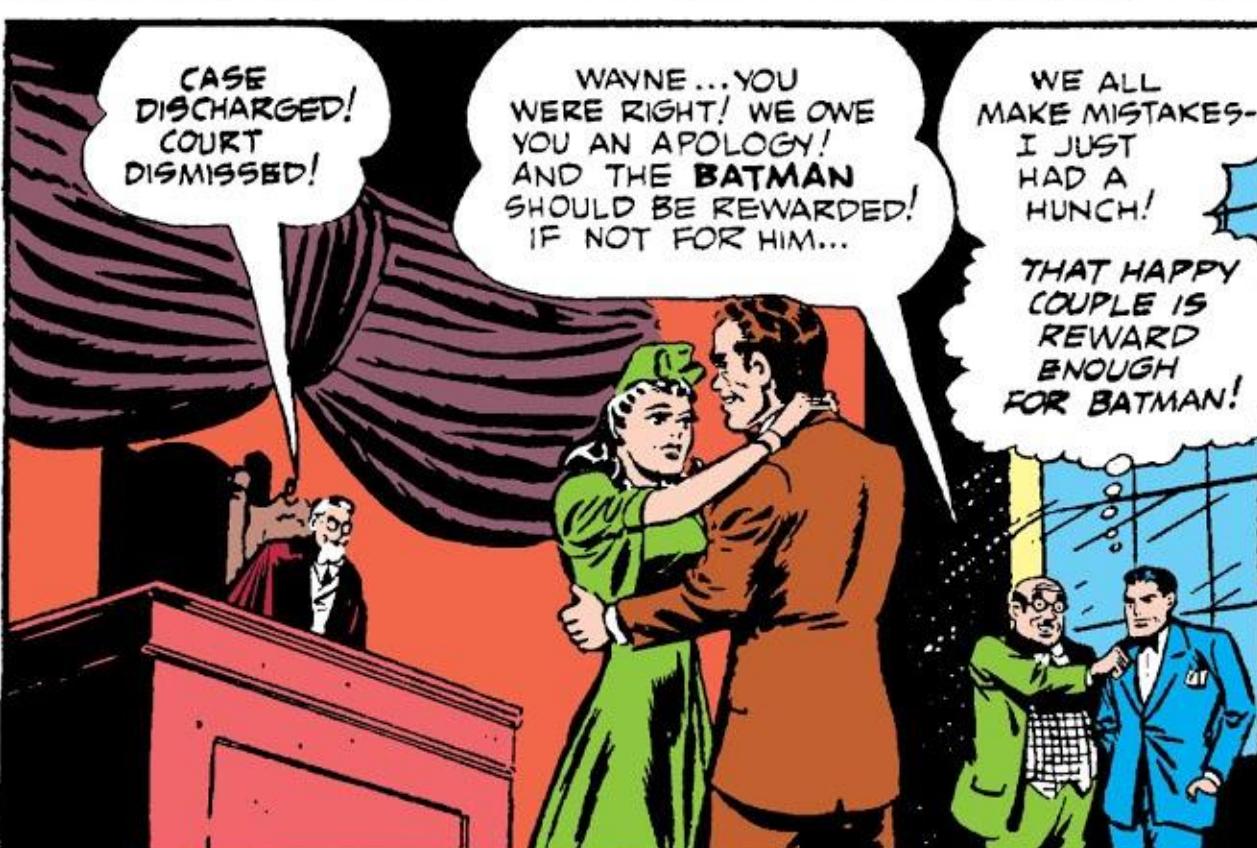


AND A LETTER!

"This will inform the Court that the real gem thieves have been apprehended! Henry Burton's confession is in the hands of the police, stating that Tom Willard was framed! signed Batman." IS THIS TRUE, OFFICER?

YES, YOUR HONOR!

AND AS BRUCE WALKS DOWN THE COURTHOUSE STEPS AND WINKS AT THE STATUE OF JUSTICE...



The End

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CRIME SPROUTS WINGS?... MEET THE CANARY! SHE WARBLES A SWEET SONG--LIKE THE SCHEMING SIRENS OF OLD! JOE CROW...WHOSE HEART IS AS BLACK AS HIS NAMESAKE! BUZZARD BENNY... BIG, BRAWNY...BEASTLY! AND NOW...THE QUEEREST BIRD OF ALL...WHOSE JOVIAL MANNER BELIES A RACKET-HATCHING BRAIN!... MEET THAT INFAMOUS RACKET-UMBRELLA MAN...

YES, HE'S BACK TO FLY HIS FEATHERED FRIENDS TO A CRIME-NEST, UNTIL THE BATMAN AND RO---BUT WHY GIVE THE SECRET AWAY? READ IT YOURSELF, IN THIS BIZARRE TALE OF..."Four Birds of a Feather!"



BOB KANE

SNOW AND STORM HERALD OLD MAN WINTER. HE SWIRLS INTO GOTHAM CITY AND PLUCKS ICILY AT ITS INHABITANTS!

BUT BIRDS DO NOT STAY... THEY HATE THE COLD AND MIGRATE SOUTHWARD IN QUEST OF THE SUN...



OTHER "BIRDS," TOO, THINK OF THE WARM SOUTHLAND... BIRDS OF PREY... HUMAN VULTURES!

BUZZARD,
THE NIGHT-CLUB
BUSINESS
IS DEAD!

VEAH, CROW!
THE CANARY,
HERE, AIN'T
EVEN GOT
ONE
CUSTOMER TO
SING TO!

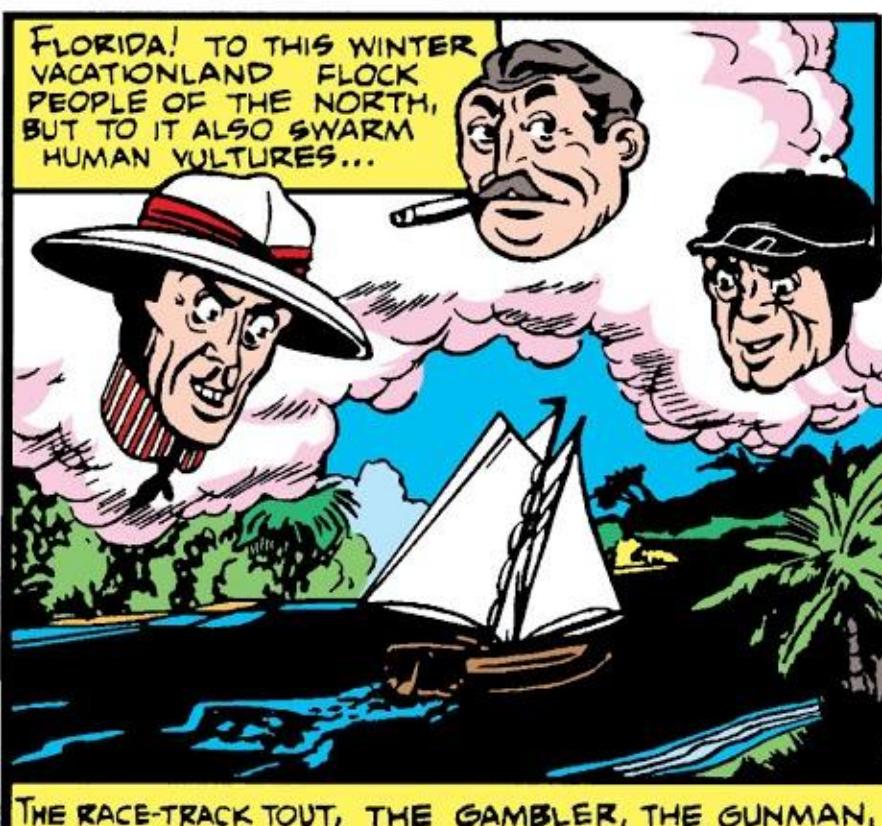
LET'S SHAKE
THIS TOWN
AND GO SOUTH
... FLORIDA!
THE TOURIST
TRADE DOWN
THERE IS
FULL OF
CHUMPS!

NOW WE MEET ANOTHER "BIRD," WHOSE WADDLING GAIT AND CHERUBIC FACE MASKS EVIL PURPOSE... THE PENGUIN!

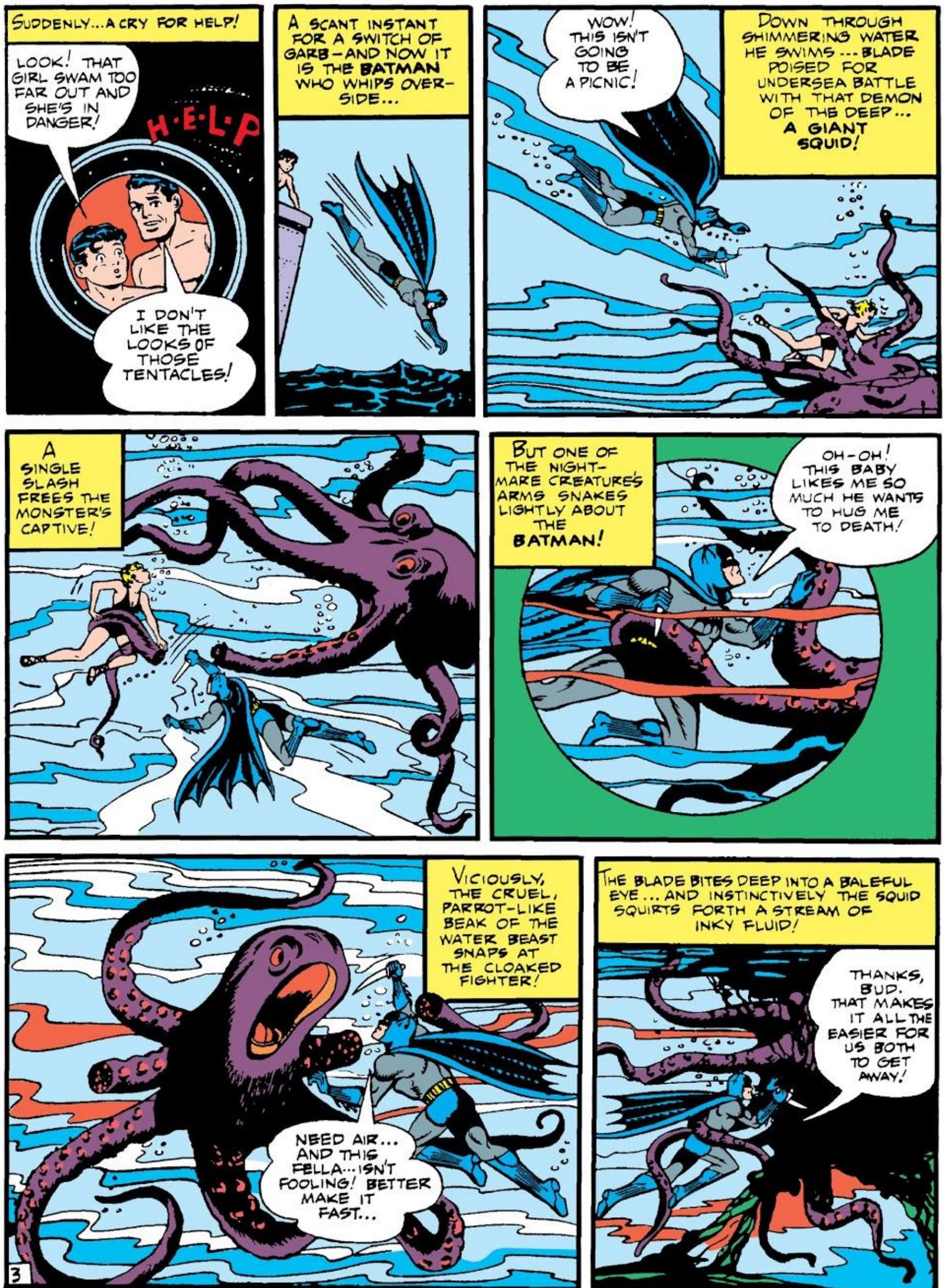
REAL PENGUINS
RELISH THE COLD,
BUT NOT I! JOVE...
A CAR! HO, THERE!
HALT!

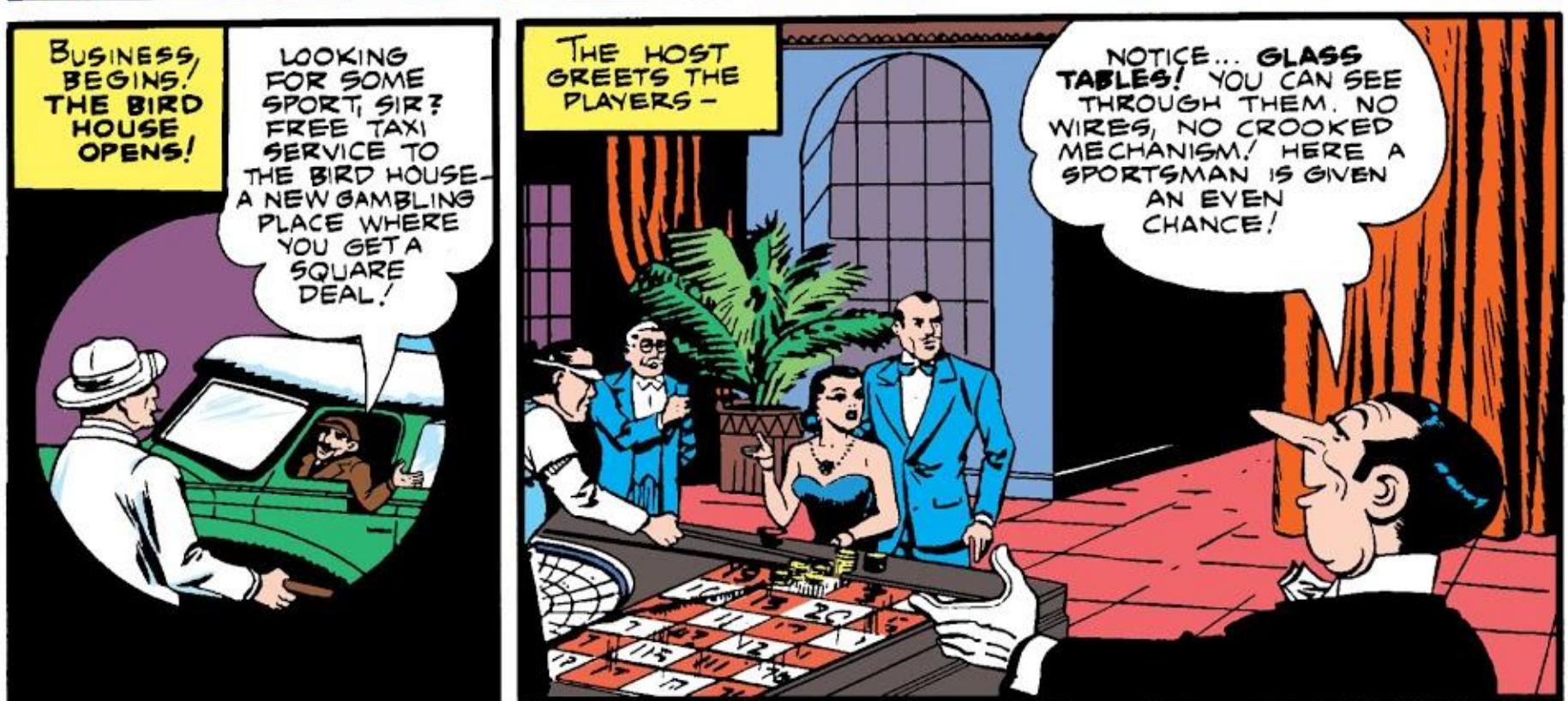
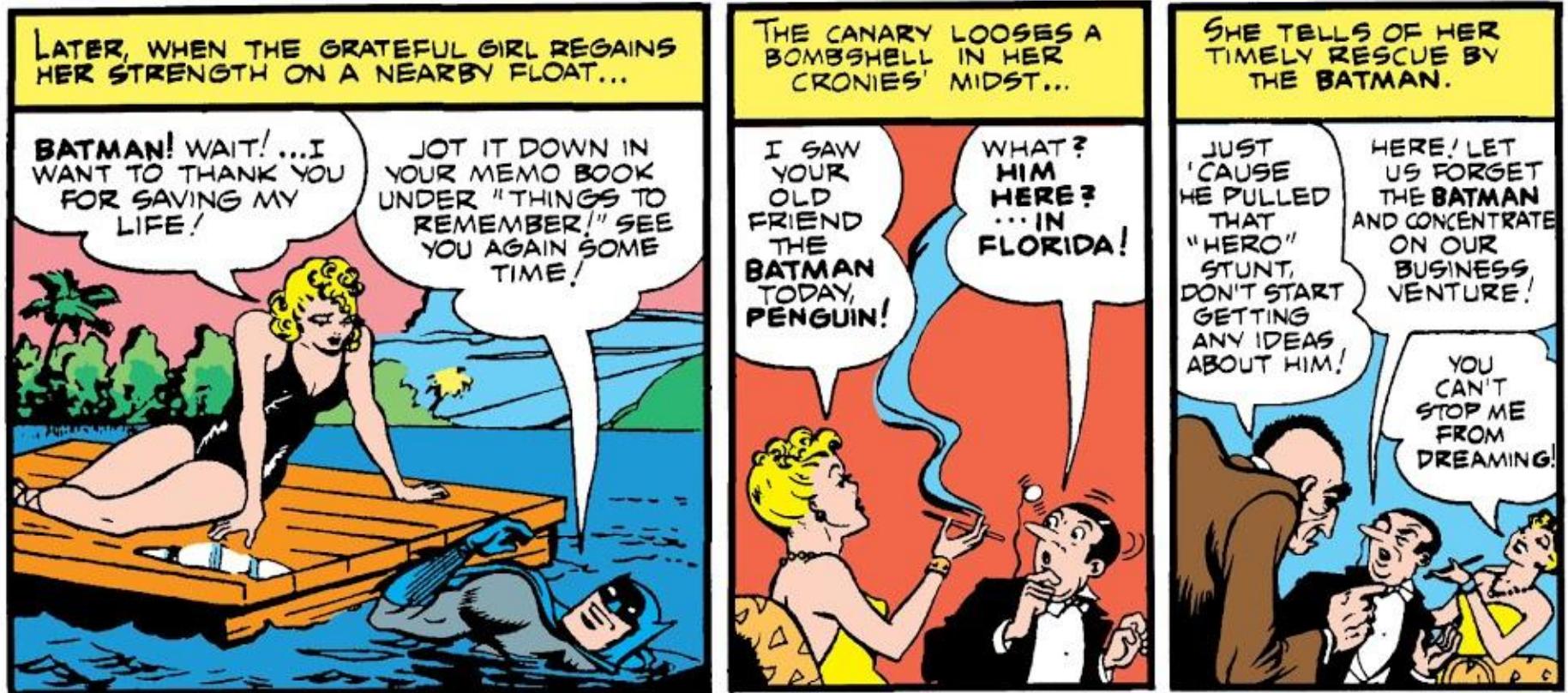
SHADES OF
SHELLEY, BUT
THIS IS DELIGHTFUL!
MY OLD COMPATRIOTS
THE EVER-
LOVELY CANARY,
JOE CROW AND
BUZZARD BENNY!

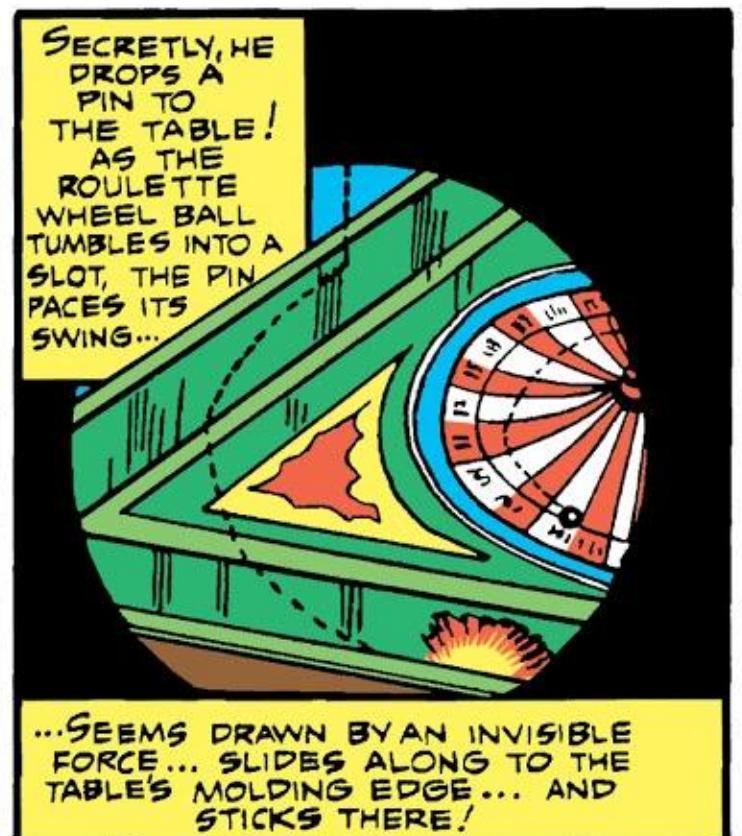
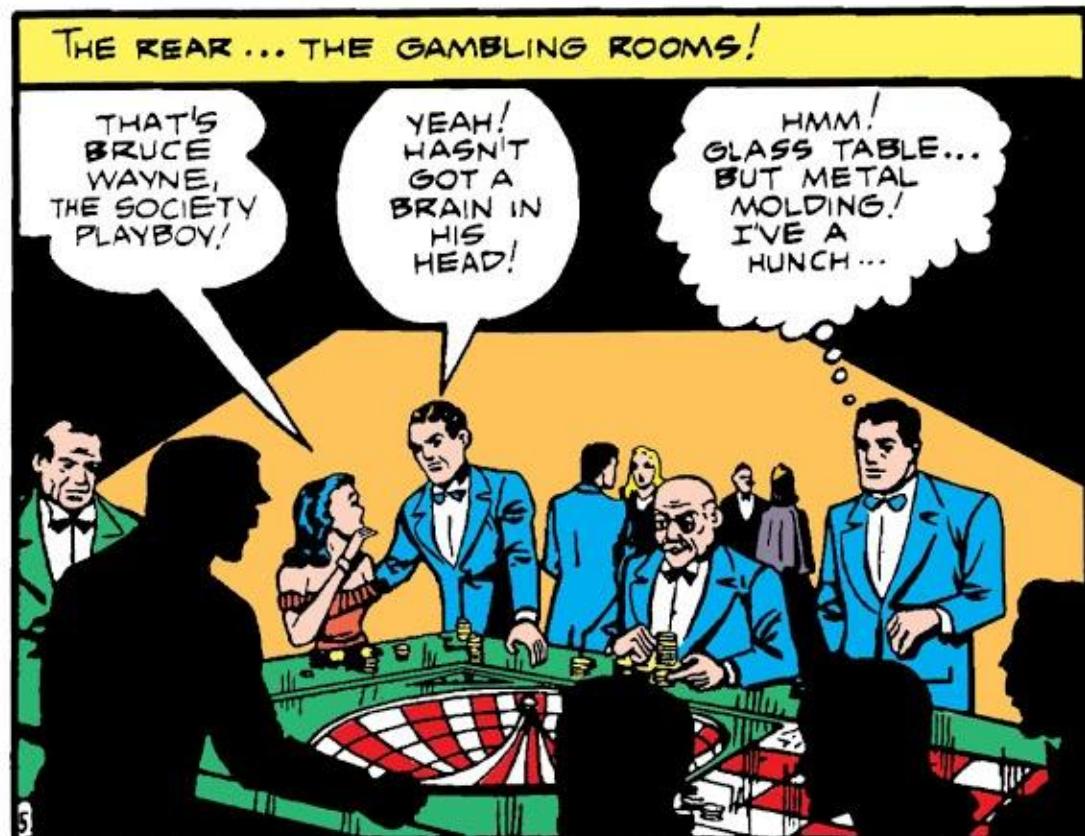
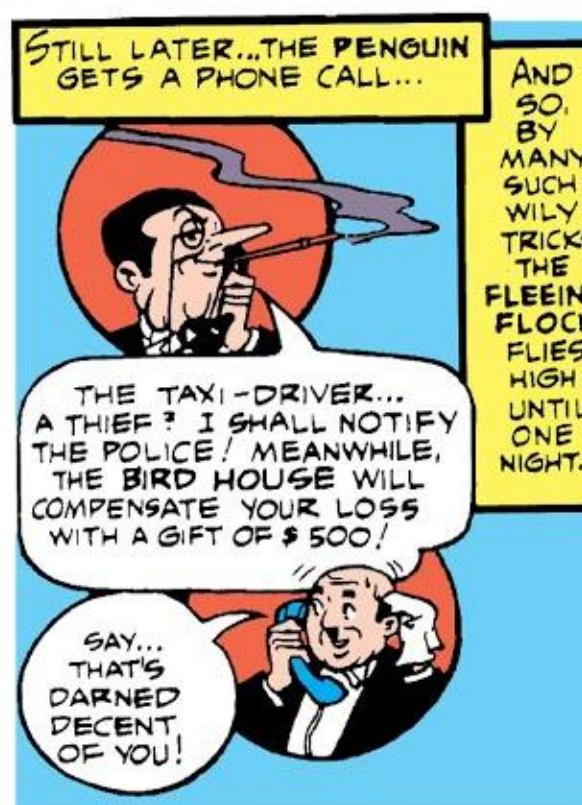
THE
PENGUIN!
HOP IN!
WE'RE
DRIVIN'
DOWN
SOUTH!

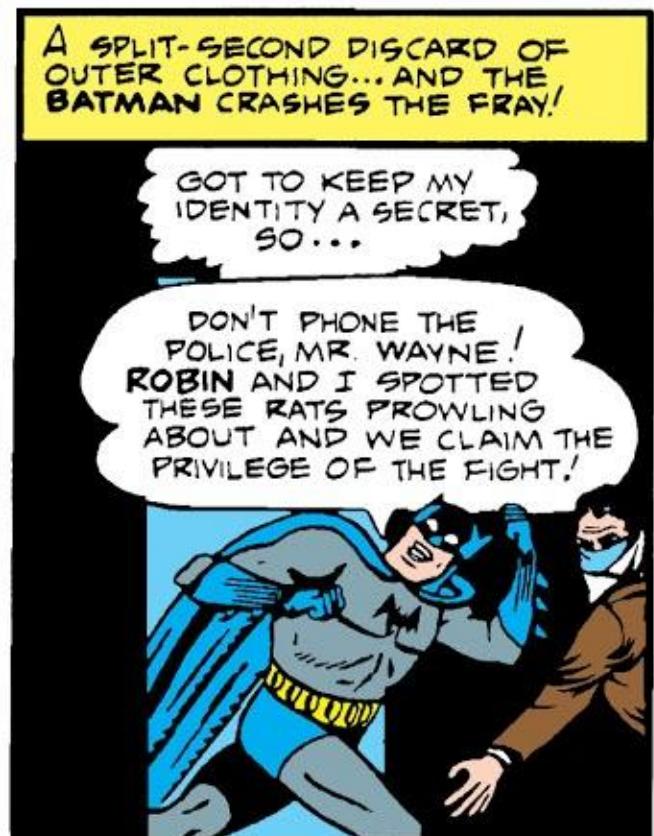
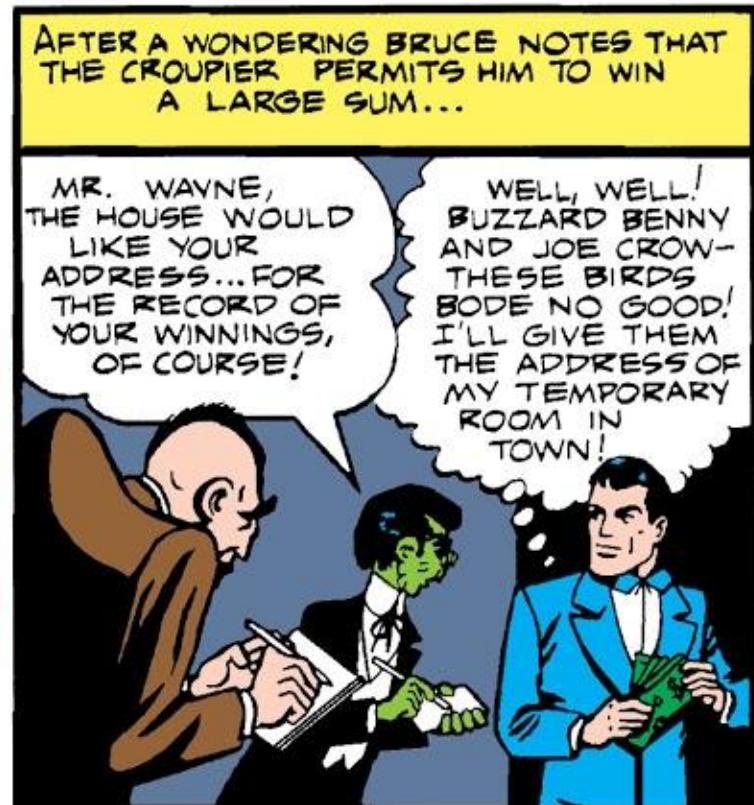
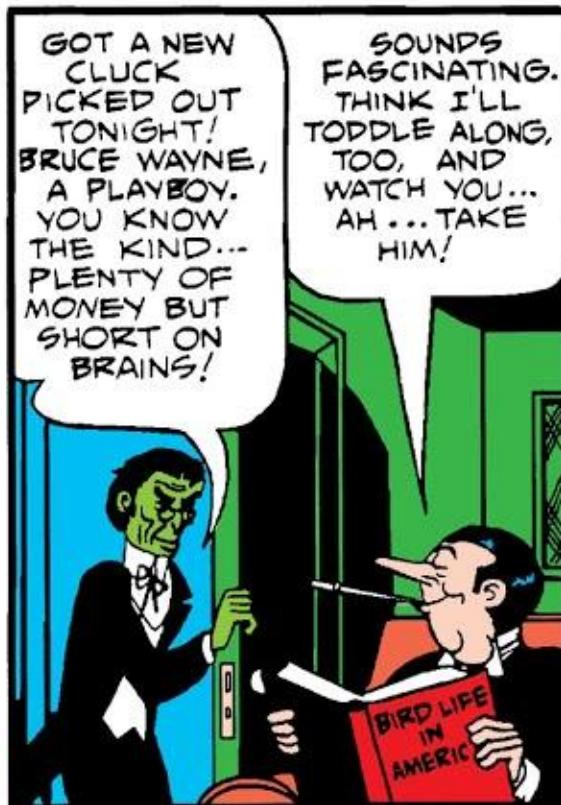


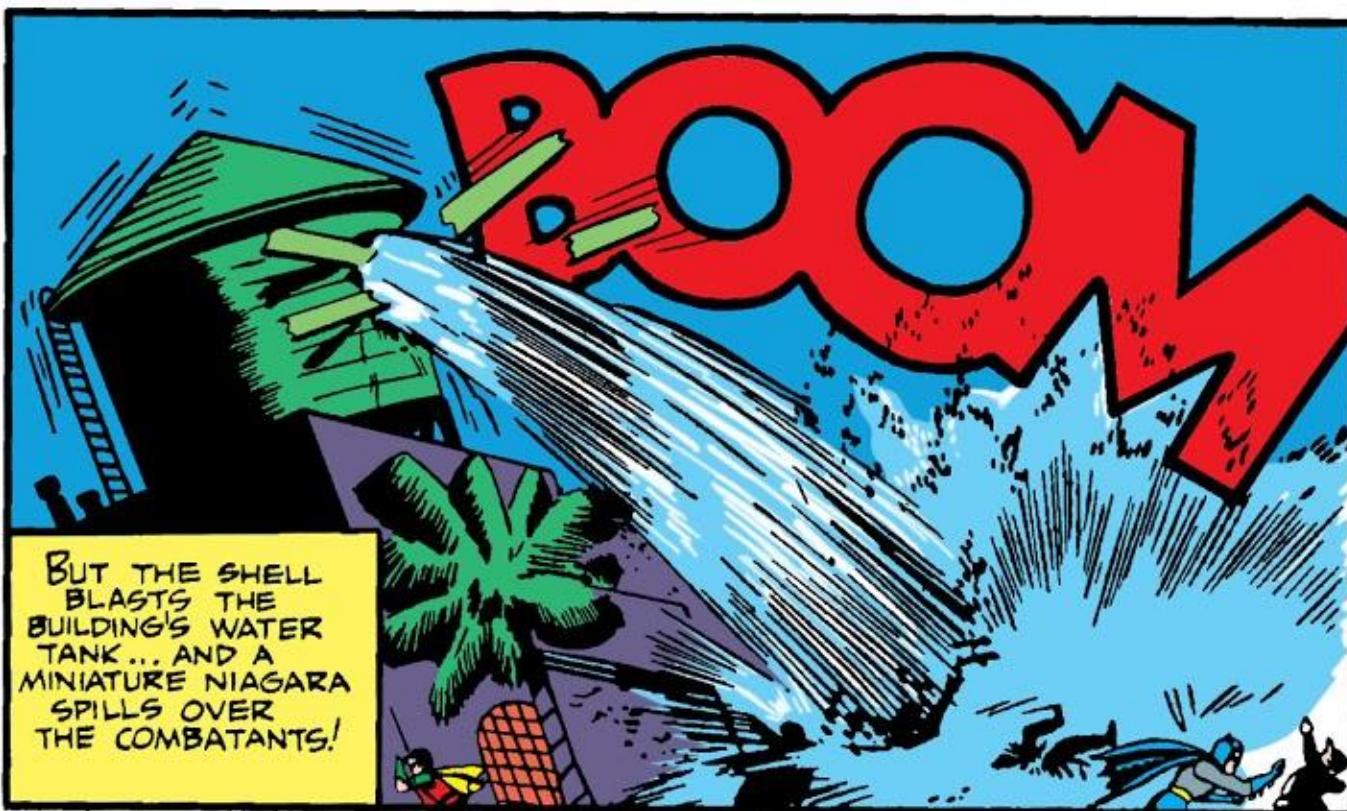
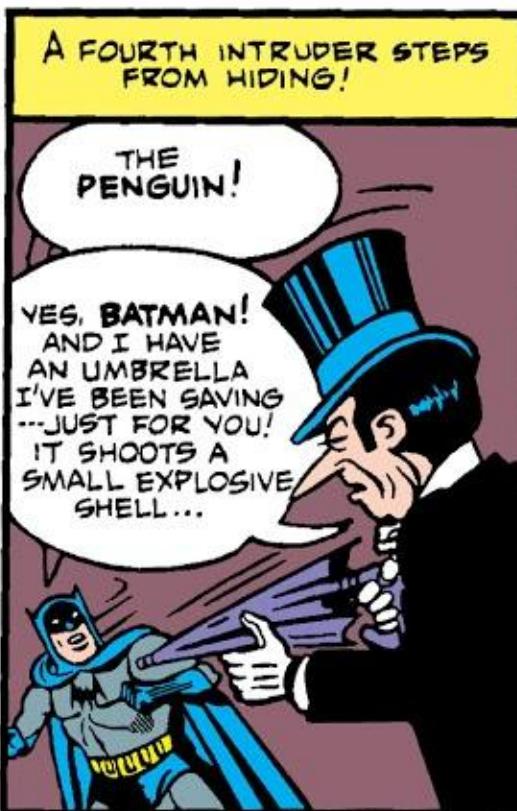
THE RACE-TRACK TOUT, THE GAMBLER, THE GUNMAN, THE RACKETEER!







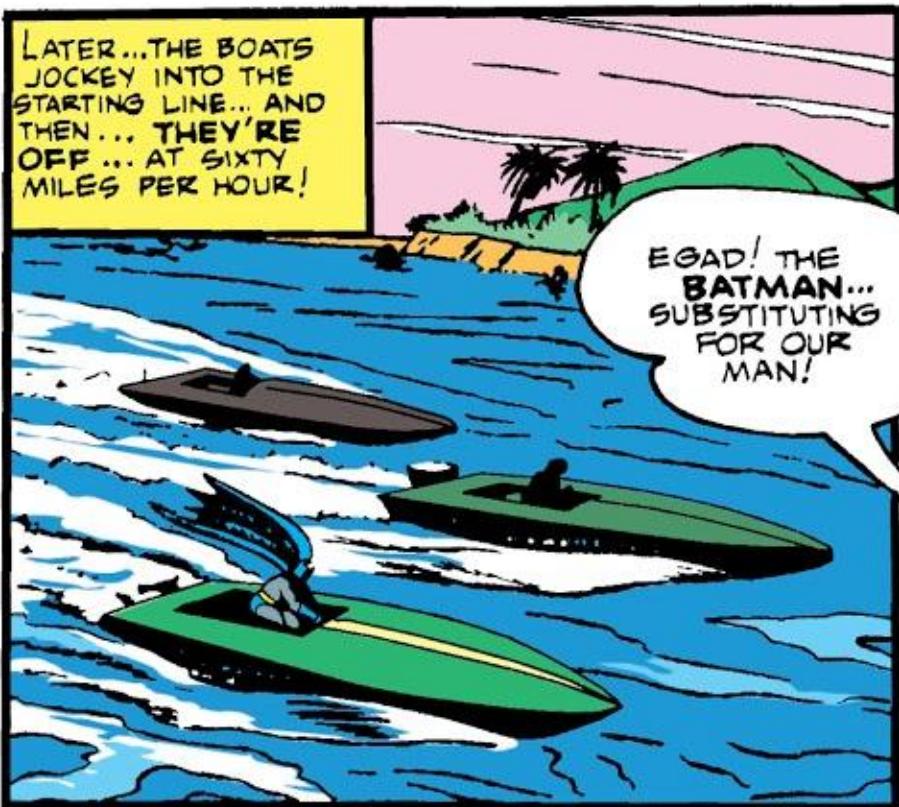




THE DAY OF THE OUTBOARD STEEPECHASE RACE THAT A CERTAIN DRIVER IS DESTINED NEVER TO SEE!



LATER...THE BOATS JOCKEY INTO THE STARTING LINE... AND THEN... THEY'RE OFF... AT SIXTY MILES PER HOUR!



FROM A CAR ON SHORE, THE PENGUIN SPIES A FAMILIAR FIGURE!



AND INDEED IT IS THE BATMAN WHOSE CRAFT LEAPS HIGH OVER THE SLANTING PLATFORM FOR THE LEADING JUMP!



HOLDING THE SCANT LEAD, THE OUTBOARD ROCKETS OVER CHOPPY WATERS... THROUGH THE NEXT HAZARD... A SHEET OF ROARING FLAME!



ON WHIP THE BOATS, AT A MILE-A-MINUTE CLIP... 'ROUND HAIR-PIN TURNS... OVER MORE JUMPS, THEN... THE FINAL HAZARD!



AT THE FINISH LINE... A BULLET DRILLS PAST THE BATMAN AND SMASHES INTO THE WOOD!



YOU'LL GET HURT! THEY'RE OUT TO KILL... AND BEIDES... ER... THE BOAT CAN ONLY CARRY ONE PERSON!



AN INSANE CHASE BEGINS!
RACING PARALLEL ALONG THE
FAMOUS VENETIAN ISLANDS
...A POWER-CHARGED CAR ...
AND A ROARING OUTBOARD—
WITH A MADCAP LAD RIDING
A SWAYING SURFBOARD!!



SUDDENLY! ANGRY BULLETS
CRACK THE STEERING WHEEL!
THE BOAT SWINGS IN A WILD
ARC...



...TO THUD HEAVILY
ON THE EARTH!

GRAB THE BOY!
WE MUST ASSUME
NOW THAT THE
BATMAN KNOWS OF
OUR GAMBLING PLACE!
SO...I HAVE A PLAN...
HEE...HEE!



NOT LONG AFTER... EYES
LIKE CHIPS OF BLUE STEEL,
THE BATMAN STRIDES
PURPOSEFULLY INTO THE
BIRD HOUSE.

TALK!
WHERE HAS
THE PENGUIN
TAKEN THAT
BOY? TALK
OR...

I'LL
TALK!
THE KID
IS AT A
DESERTED
BARN AT...

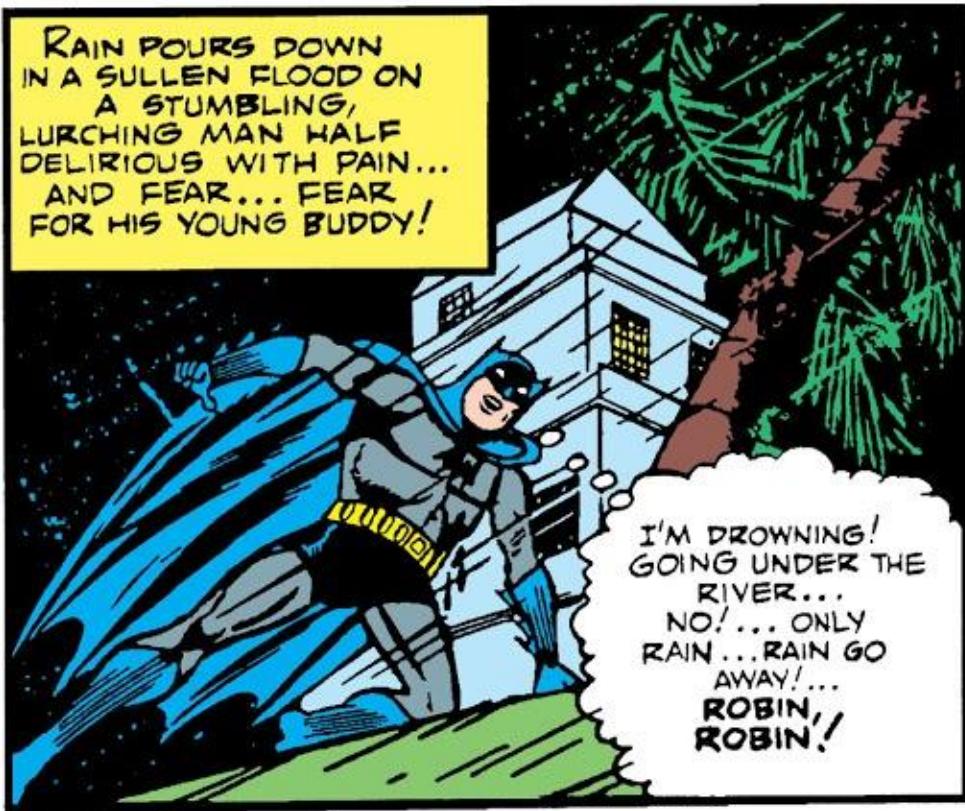
BUT AS BUZZARD TELLS THE ADDRESS...

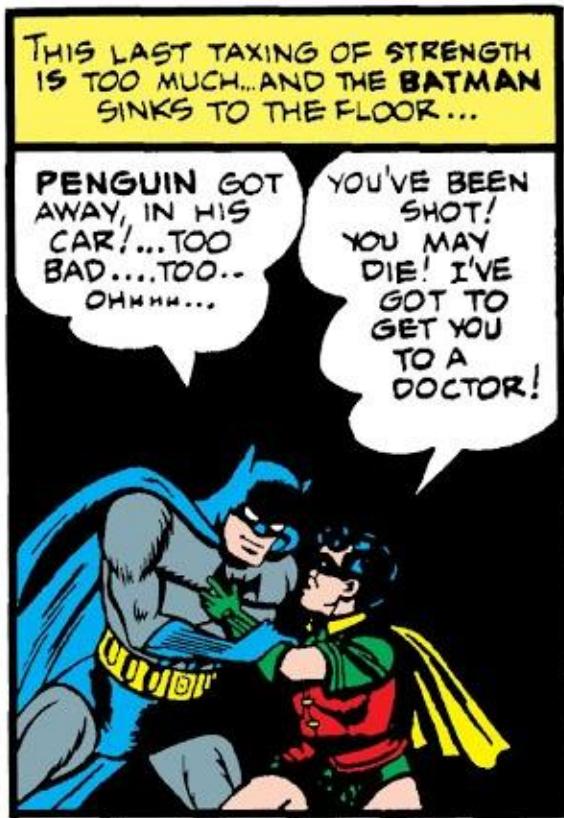
NO, DON'T
GO! YOU'LL
BE KILLED!
THE PENGUIN
IS USING
THE BOY TO
LURE YOU
INTO A TRAP!

WHY...
YOU
SQUEALING...

INSTINCTIVELY...THE
BATMAN PUSHES THE
GIRL OUT OF HARM'S
WAY... AND...

PUT
THAT
GUN
AWAY.
OR...UGH!





BUT AT THE HOSPITAL...

BUT WE CAN'T WAIT TILL A DOCTOR IS FREE! THIS MAN MAY DIE!

EVERY DOCTOR HERE HAS MORE SERIOUS CASES THAN HE CAN HANDLE!

THE HURRICANE CAUSED MANY CASUALTIES! WE'RE SO RUSHED!

ROBIN, WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! ONCE I WAS A DOCTOR'S ASSISTANT! PERHAPS I CAN PULL HIM THROUGH! ARE YOU WILLING TO LET ME OPERATE ON YOUR FRIEND?

ANYTHING YOU DO TO SAVE BATMAN IS OKAY WITH ME! BUT SAVE HIM... PLEASE!

INSTRUMENTS ARE BORROWED, AND IN A ROOM AS WHITE AS DEATH, A NIGHT CLUB SINGER'S MANICURED FINGERS TOIL TO GIVE THE BATMAN BACK HIS LIFE!

AT LAST...FINISHED! THE NERVE-WRACKING TASK IS OVER.

WILL HE...?

YES! HE'LL LIVE, ROBIN... HE'LL LIVE!

SOME TIME LATER...THE BIRD HOUSE.

A NICE HAUL, BUT WE BETTER START MOVIN'!

EGAD! WE HAD BETTER BEFORE THE BATMAN MAKES ANOTHER APPEARANCE!

THE BATMAN COULDN'T COME... SO I CAME IN HIS PLACE...TO CLIP YOUR WINGS!

AND AS THE BATMAN WOULD SAY "THAT, GENTLEMEN, IS THAT!"

THE BATMAN'S PHYSICALLY PERFECT BODY RALLIES, AND THE NEXT MORNING HE AWAKENS, WEAK, BUT QUITE RECOVERED...TO FIND...

I JAILED THE OTHERS MYSELF, BUT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TAKING IN THE PENGUIN!

ROBIN, YOU MAKE ME FEEL BETTER ALREADY! BUT THE PENGUIN LOOKS A LITTLE SICK... EH?

