

No. 8



BATMAN

DEC.
JAN.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



BATMAN

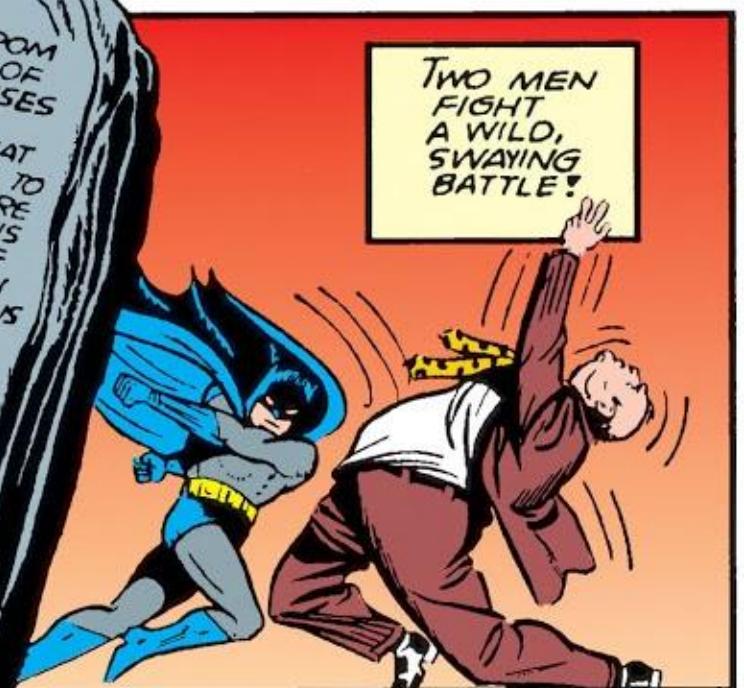
WITH
ROBIN

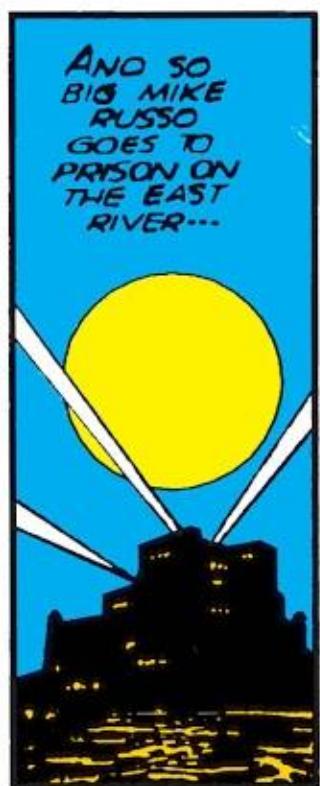
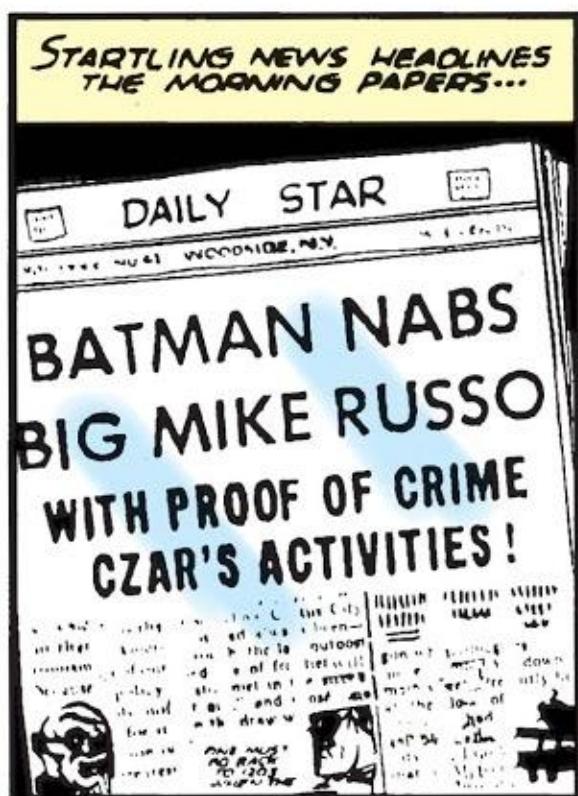


EVERY SO OFTEN, FROM THE CRIMINAL SPAWN OF THE BIG CITY, THERE RISES A FIGURE SO EVIL, SO POWERFUL, SO CUNNING THAT SOCIETY'S GREATEST EFFORTS TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE ARE FUTILE! BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN STEEL DOORS CONFINES THIS MAN IN GREY PRISON WALLS, THIS MAN WITH A VIOLENT CRIMINAL ORGANIZATION BEHIND HIM?... AND WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE PITS HIS VILLAINY AGAINST THE BATMAN AND ROBIN? WHAT HAPPENS THEN IS A STORY WORTH TELLING---AND THERE IT IS... CALLED--
"Stone Walls Do Not a Prison Make."

Bob Kane

TWO MEN FIGHT A WILD, SWAYING BATTLE!





SOMETIME LATER--IN A HIDDEN ROOM--

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

MAYBE--THAT'S RIGHT, MAC. THAT EYEBROW GOES UP A LITTLE THERE--YEAH--NOW YOU'VE GOT IT?

MOMENTS AFTER--TWO WARDEN HIGGINS STAND IN THE ROOM?

A CLEVER MAKEUP JOB---BUT YOU'LL NEVER FOOL ANYBODY--WHAT ABOUT VOICE AND GESTURES?

WE'RE TAKING CARE OF THAT, TOO! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEANT?

THE LIGHTS WINK OUT AND...

I DO NOT BELIEVE IN CAPITAL PUNISHMENT FOR MEN WHO...

...WE ALSO HAVE RADIO TALKS? GOOD THING YOU'RE AN IMPORTANT MAN! WE'VE ENOUGH MATERIAL TO HAVE OUR MAN COPY YOUR GESTURES AND MANNER OF SPEAKING--Clever, eh?

A NEWS-REEL OF ME?

LATER THAT EVENING--TWO BOATS PULL UP BEFORE THE ISLAND PRISON--

YOU'RE BACK LATE, WARDEN! WHY ALL THE NEW GUARDS?

I GOT A TIP THAT THERE MAY BE AN ATTEMPTED PRISON BREAK TONIGHT!

BUT ONCE INSIDE THE PRISON WALLS, THE NEW GUARDS MOVE FAST, AND THIS SCENE IS DUPLICATED MANY TIMES IN THE DEATH HOUSE WING--

GET 'EM UP!

HUH?

HYA, BOSS: EVERYTHING WORKED LIKE A CHARM--WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR FEET?

AL--IF I DIDN'T KNOW WHO YOU WAS, I'D SAY YOU WAS HIGGINS HIMSELF! OH! MY FEET! THESE PRISON SHOES? ---NOW I CAN PUT ON SOME SOFT SHOES!

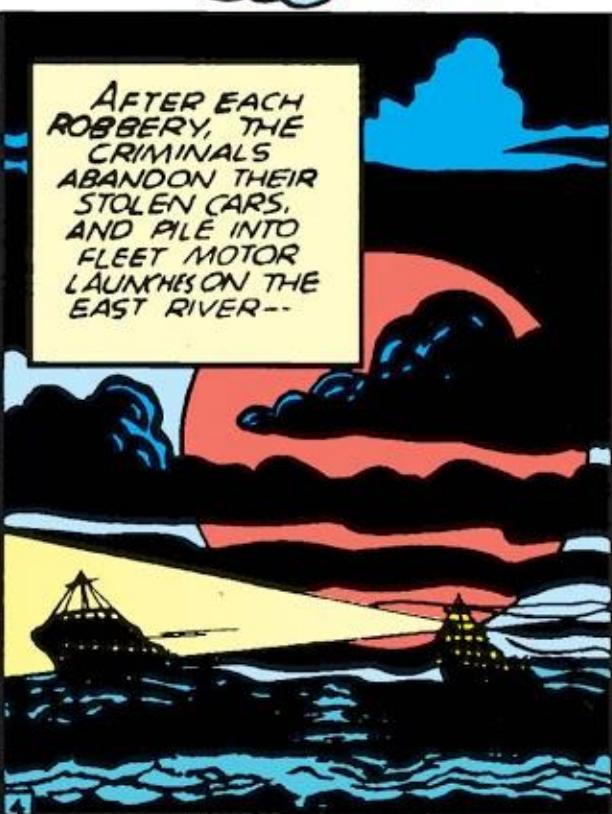
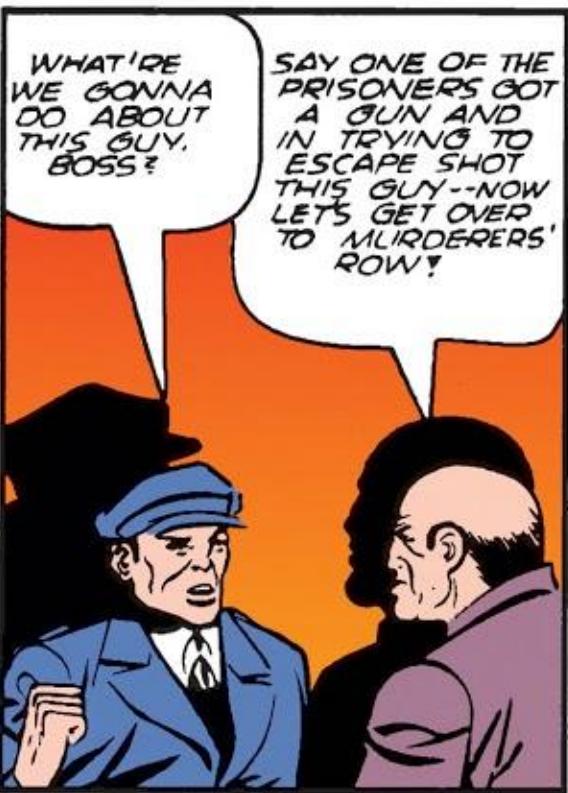
THE PRISON GUARDS ARE STRIPPED OF THEIR GUNS AND HERDED FORWARD INTO THE PRISON YARD-

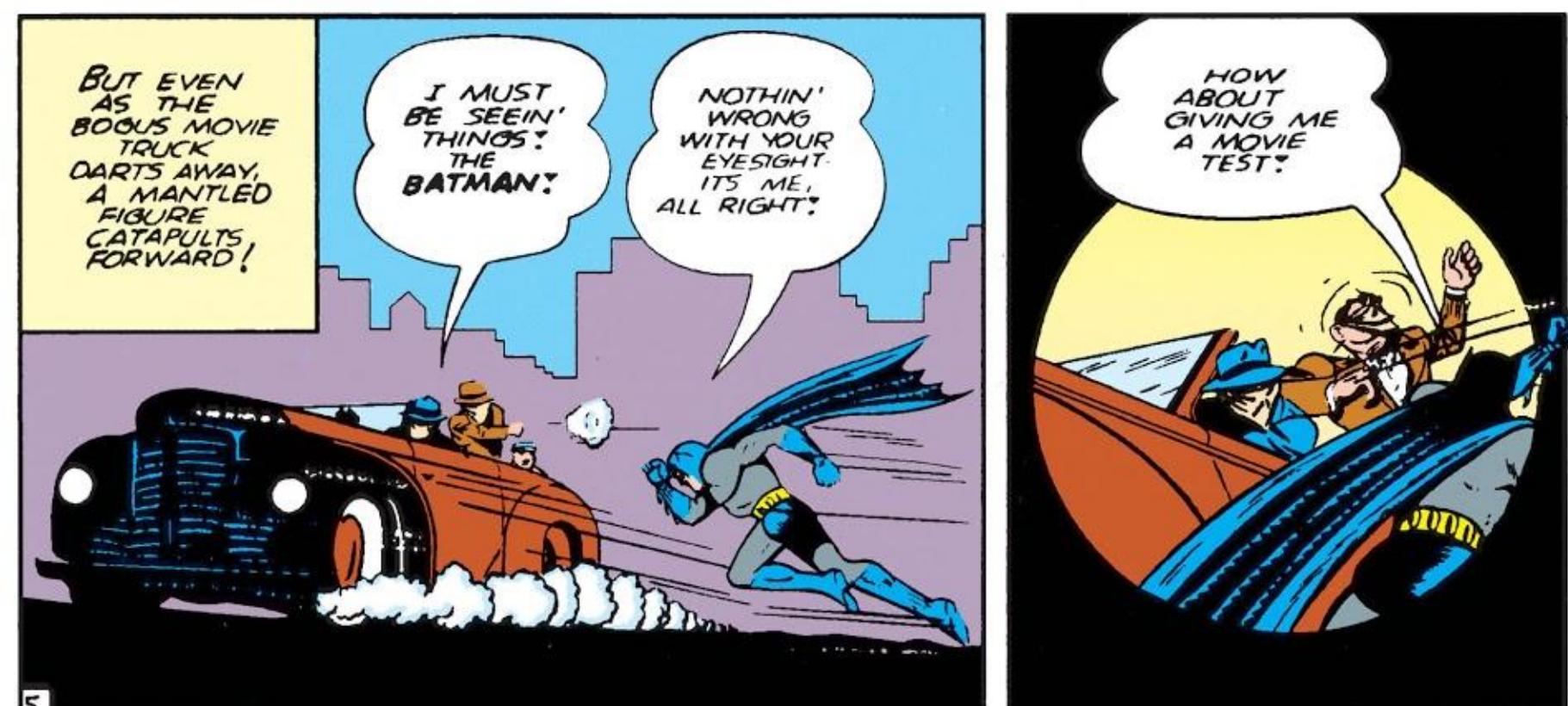
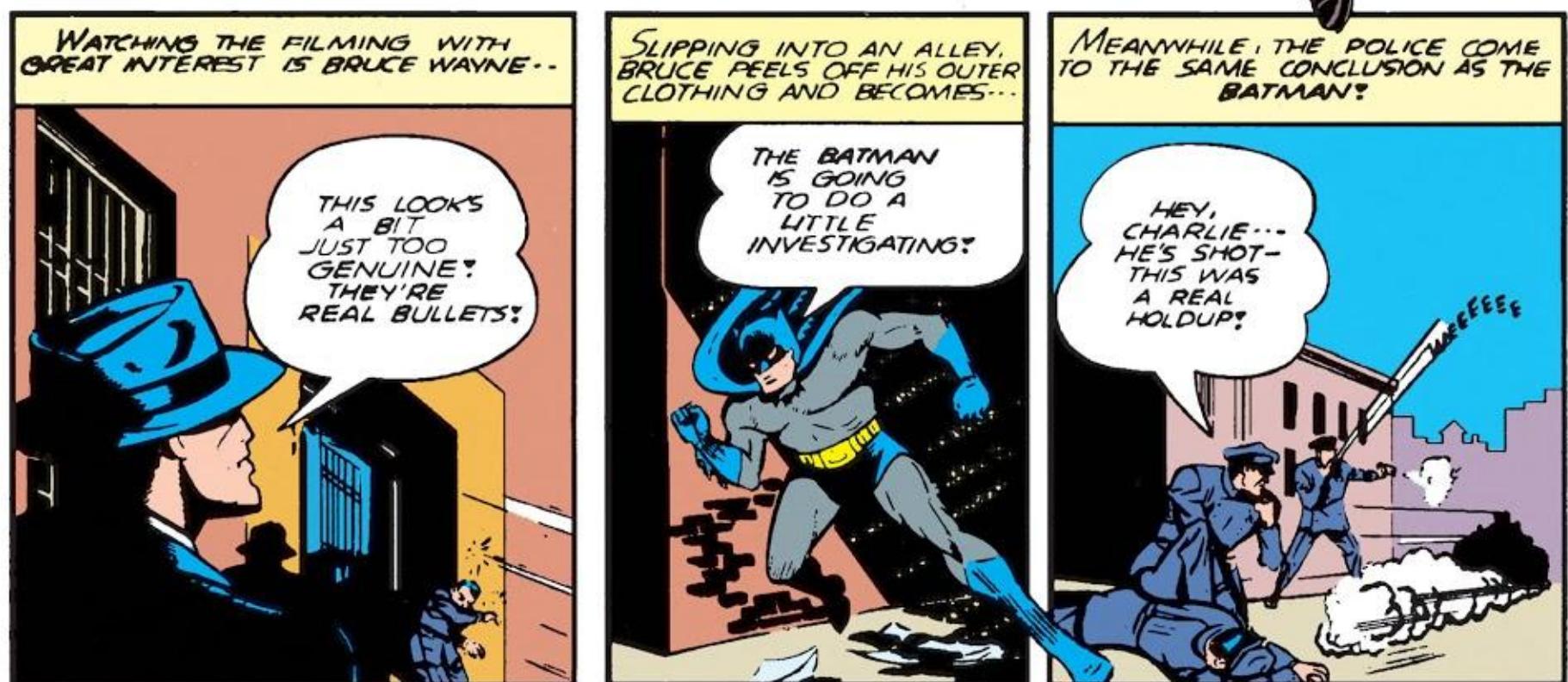
YOU GUARDS---I'M GONNA MAKE THIS PLACE MY HEADQUARTERS--NOW, YOU PLAY BALL WITH ME AND YOU'LL BE EATIN' OUTA GOLD PLATES!

NOT ME! YOU CAN'T USE ME FOR YOUR ROTTEN WORK.

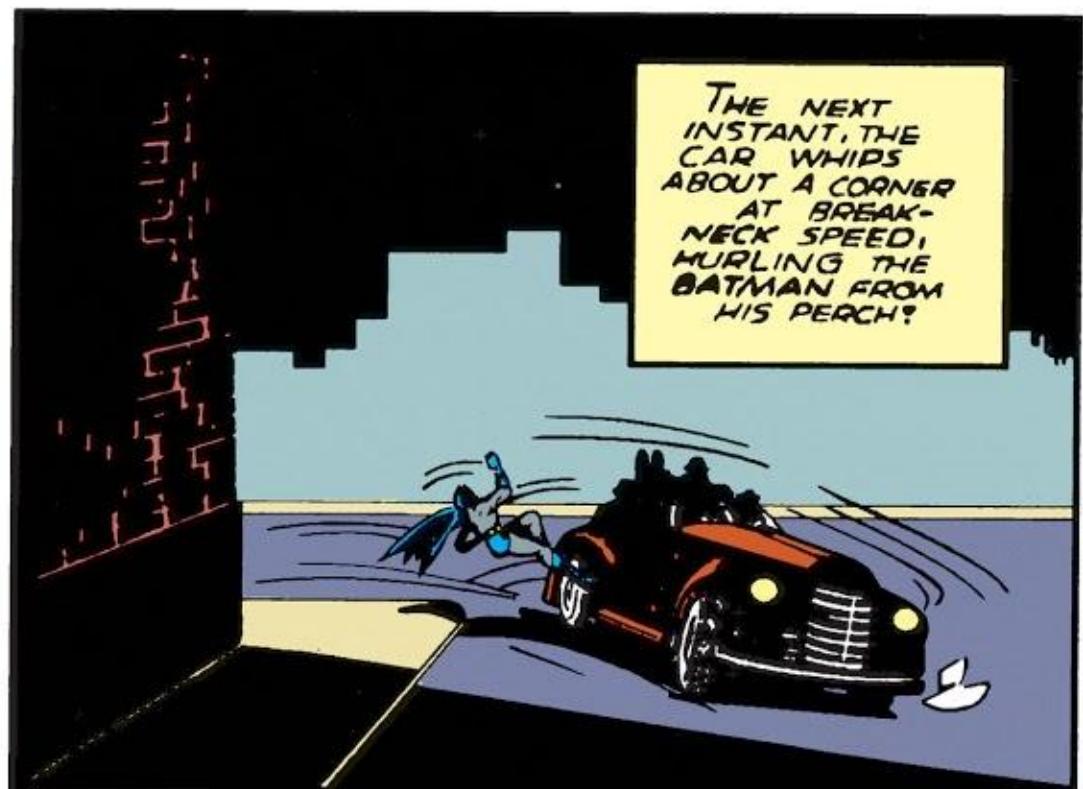
A SHOT CRASHES THROUGH THE SILENT NIGHT---

THAT'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO OTHER QUITTERS? NOW.. YOU WANNA THROW IN WITH ME---? THINK IT OVER?





IN THE TUSSLE, A HANKERCHIEF FALLS AND THE BATMAN CATCHES A GLIMPSE OF THE MAN'S FACE---



SOMETHING'S WRONG! THAT GUNMAN IS TRIGGER SHERMAN-- SUPPOSED TO BE ON NORTH ISLAND PRISON WAITING FOR EXECUTION--



THE BATMAN VISITS COMMISSIONER GORDON--

--AND TRIGGER SHERMAN IS IN THE SAME PRISON THAT BIG MIKE RUSSO IS IN! AND THOSE ROBBERIES LATELY ALL BEAR THE STAMP OF WILY MIKE!

RUSSO BEHIND ALL THIS? IMPOSSIBLE! TO PROVE YOU'RE WRONG, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE PRISON MYSELF-



AND SO--LATER THAT DAY--

THE PRISON SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER, WARDEN?

PERHAPS IT'S BECAUSE I SENT THEM HERE?



THE BATMAN BOO!

BATMAN--
HERE'S
TRIGGER
SHERMAN!

HELLO,
TRIGGER!
HOW ARE
THEY TREATING
YOU?

JUST DANDY.
YOU GOTTA
EXCUSE ME
NOW --I
GOTTA PUT
ON ME
TUXEDO SO'S
I CAN GO TO
THE POLICEMEN'S
BALL!

BIG MIKE RUSSO RECEIVES THE VISITORS

WELL--
THE BATMAN
AND COMMISSIONER
GORDON! THIS
IS AN
HONOR!

TOO BAD
I CAN'T
SAY THE
SAME!

SUDDENLY THE BATMAN
RIVETS HIS KEEN EYES ON
RUSSO'S FEET--



LATER ... OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALLS ...

SO RUSSO IS WEARING SPECIAL SHOES INSTEAD OF THE REGULATION ONES--SOMETHING'S WRONG!

GORDON, I WANT TO ARRANGE TO HAVE ME SENT TO JAIL!

HUH?



THE NEXT DAY A SNARLING, SCOWLING PRISONER IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE BOOS "WARDEN"!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GIVE THIS MUGG THE OLD SPIEL!

AHEM -- PAUL "KILLER" SIKES -- AS THE PRISON WARDEN, I WISH TO WARN -----

SAVE THE SOFT SOAP, BROTHER! I AIN'T INTERESTED!



LATER AS ONE OF THE PRISON "GUARDS" PUSHES THE PRISONER TOWARD HIS CELL.

DON'T SHOVE! I CAN WALK IN BY MYSELF!



HOLD IT... TOUGH GUY, EH?

I'LL KILL YOU!

TOUGH ENOUGH? WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



I CAN USE TOUGH GUYS. YOU'RE KILLER SIKES. MAYBE I CAN LET YOU IN ON SOMETHING BIG!

YEAH?... START TALKIN'?



SOME TIME LATER--IN HIS OWN CELL, THE PRISONER SMILES--FOR UNDER THE CLEVER MAKEUP IS THE GRINNING FACE OF BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN--

I'M IN. NOW I'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO ROBIN--HE'S WAITING OUTSIDE THE PRISON WALLS--CAN'T USE MY COMPACT WIRELESS...WAIT...I HAVE AN IDEA!



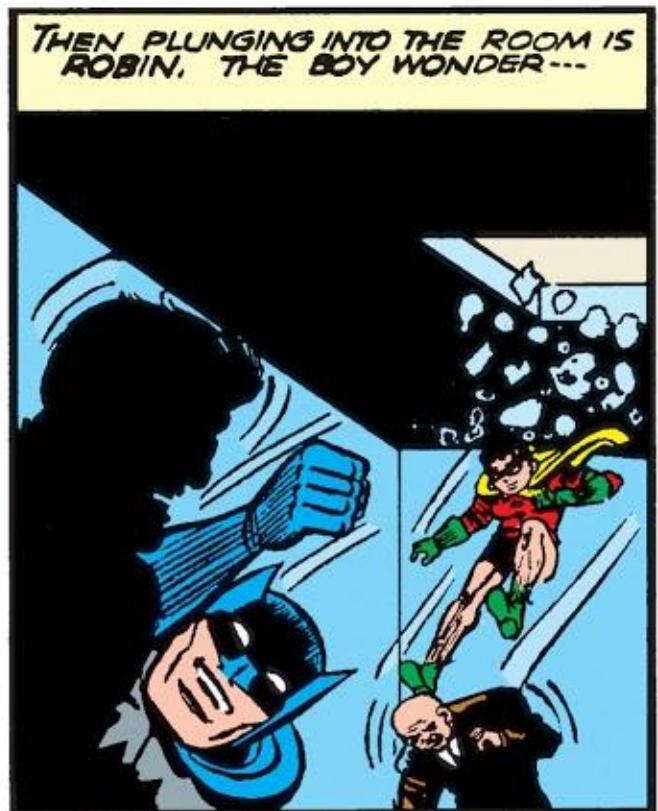
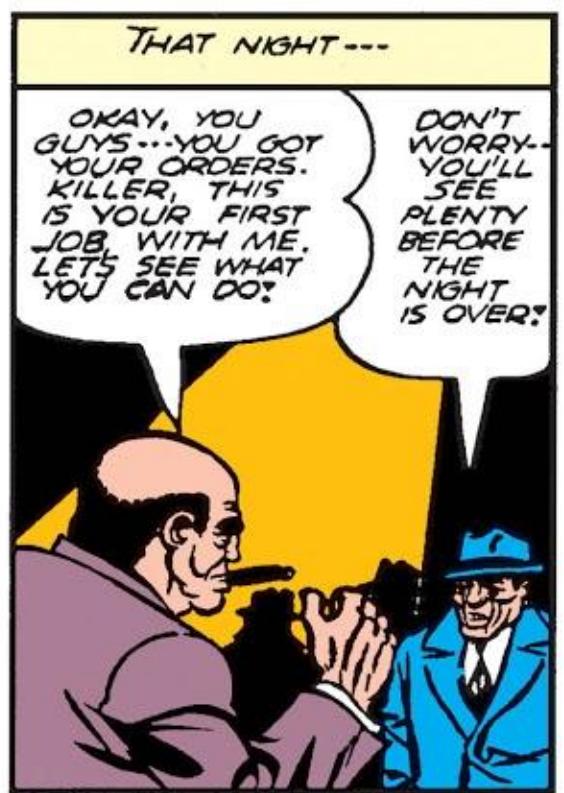
OUTSIDE IN THE PRISON YARD, A HAND SCRRAWLS A MESSAGE ON A BASEBALL--

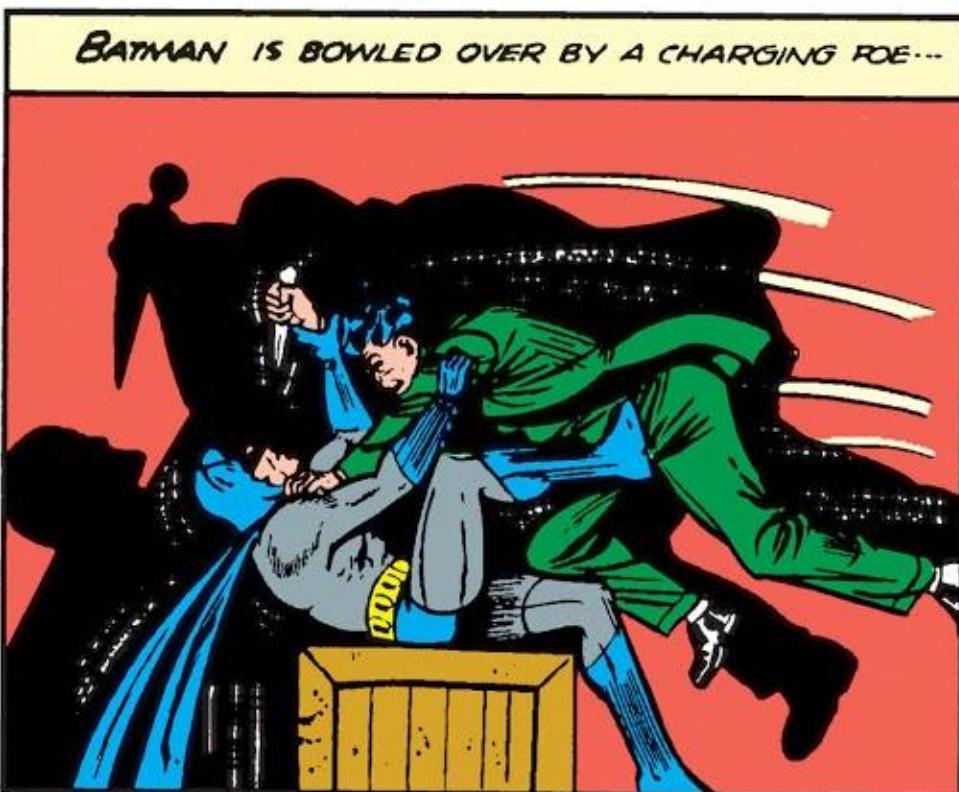


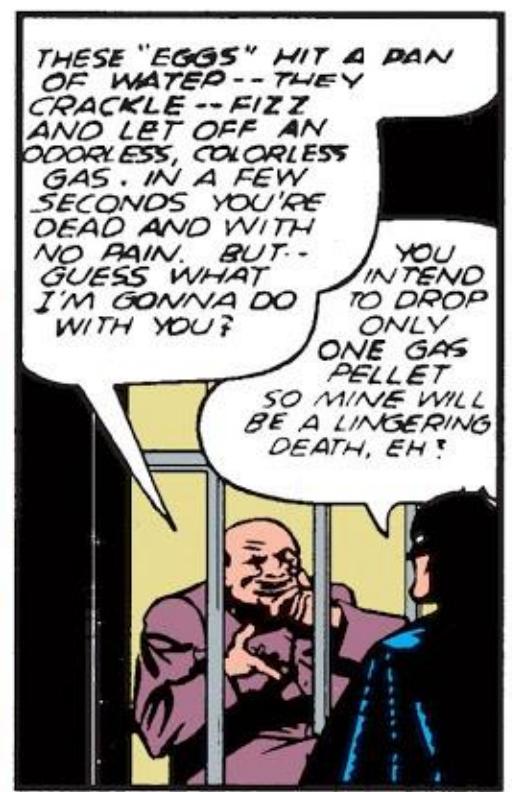
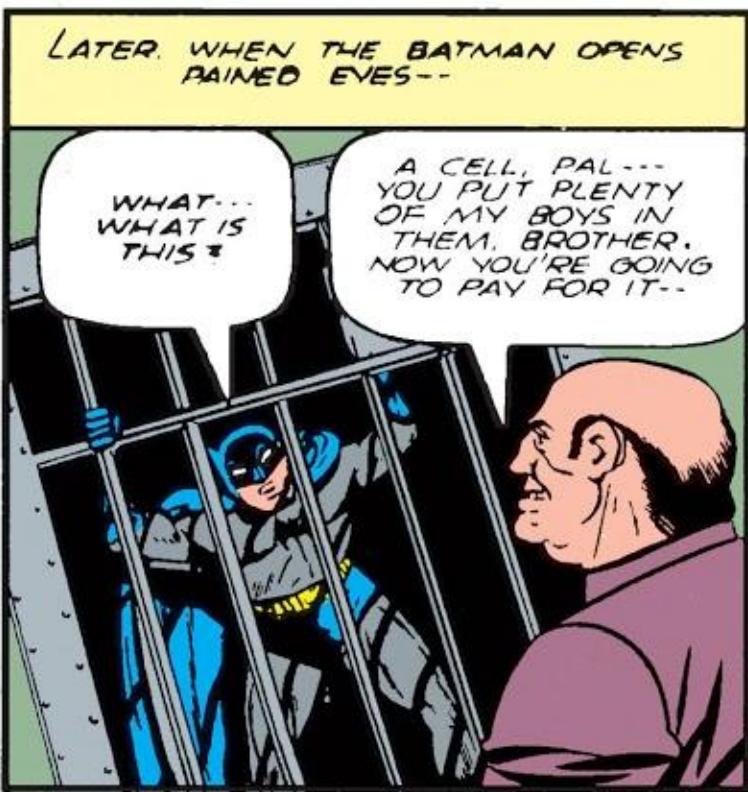
OUT OF THE WAY, PUNK--I'M UP!

HERE, PITCHER--I LIKE A NEW BALL WHEN I PLAY!









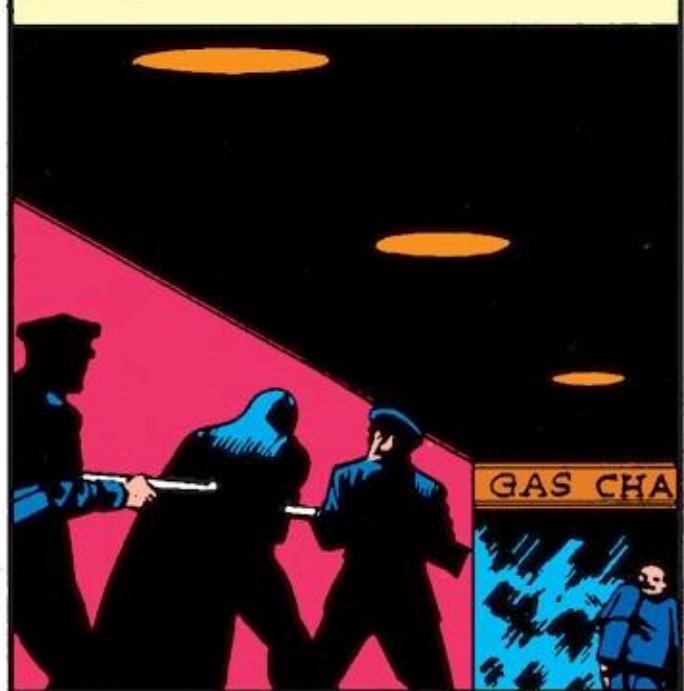
A FLOOR BELOW, A STEEL DOOR CLOSES-- ROBIN HAS BEEN PUT IN SOLITARY!



A BARE STEEL ROOM! ABOVE A TINY VENTILATOR-- NO KEYHOLE ON THE DOOR



FOOTSTEPS? THE BATMAN MARCHING TOWARD HIS DOOM--THE GAS CHAMBER.



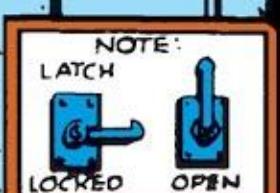
Below-- ROBIN GROWS FRANTIC! HOW CAN HE ESCAPE FROM AN ESCAPE-PROOF CELL?

GOT TO GET OUT-- IF I COULD ONLY MOVE THAT BOLT OUTSIDE-- NEED A MAGNET FOR THAT-- MAGNET-- I'VE GOT IT-- MY BELT-- WIRELESS SET-- DYNAMO!



NOTE... A DYNAMO CONSISTS OF A MAGNET WITH WIRE AROUND IT!

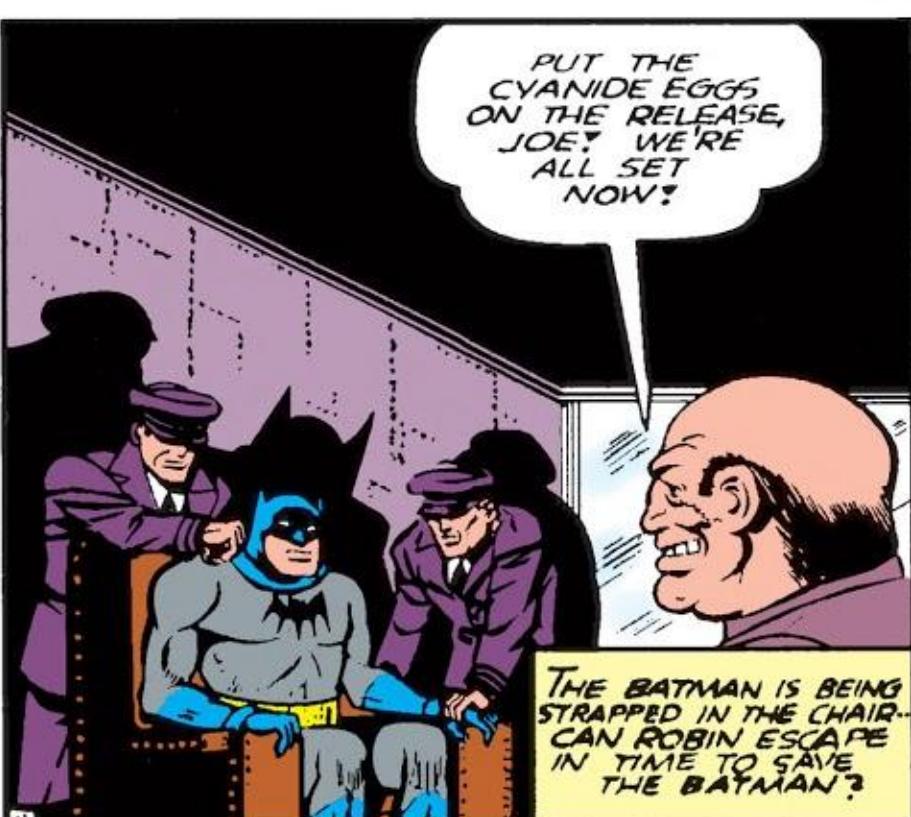
GOOD THING DYNAMO MAGNETS ARE THE MOST POWERFUL IN THE WORLD-- NOW-- MOVE THE LATCH UP LIKE THIS!

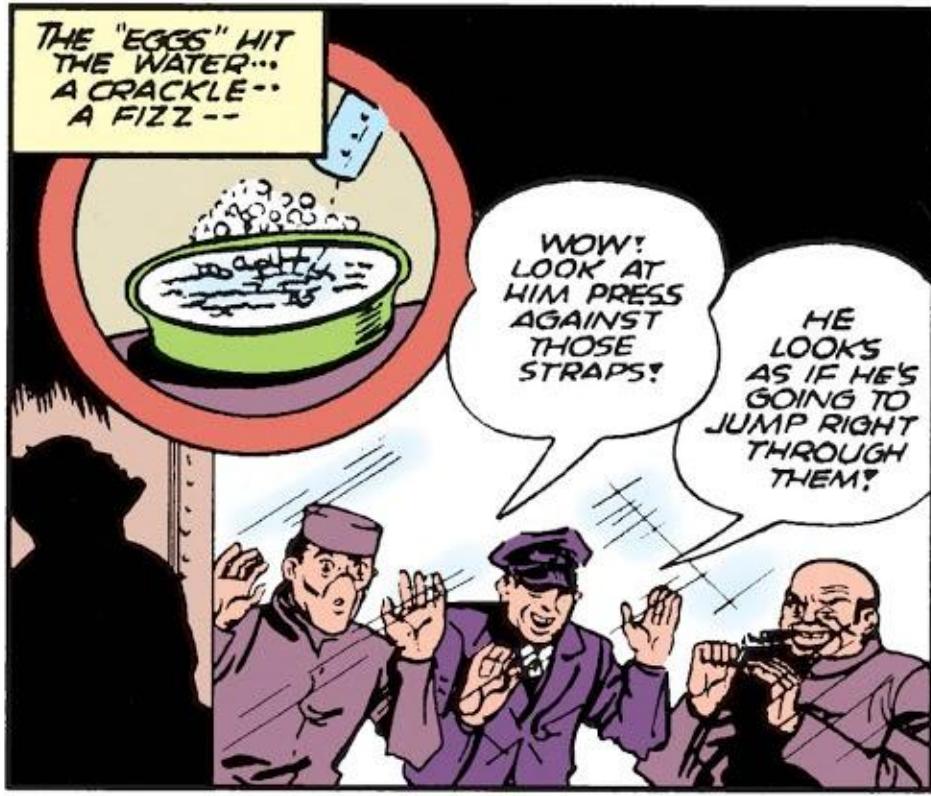


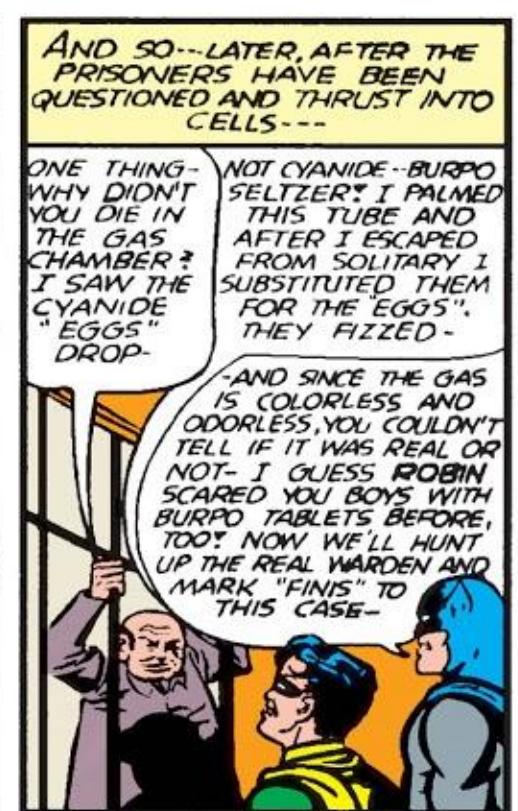
PUT THE CYANIDE EGGS ON THE RELEASE, JOE! WE'RE ALL SET NOW!

MINUTES PASS-- CRIMINALS EAGERLY OBSERVE, AS THEIR NEMESIS THE BATMAN IS ABOUT TO DIE!

IT TOOK ME, MIKE RUSSO, TO END THE CAREER OF THE GREAT BATMAN! HA-HA!





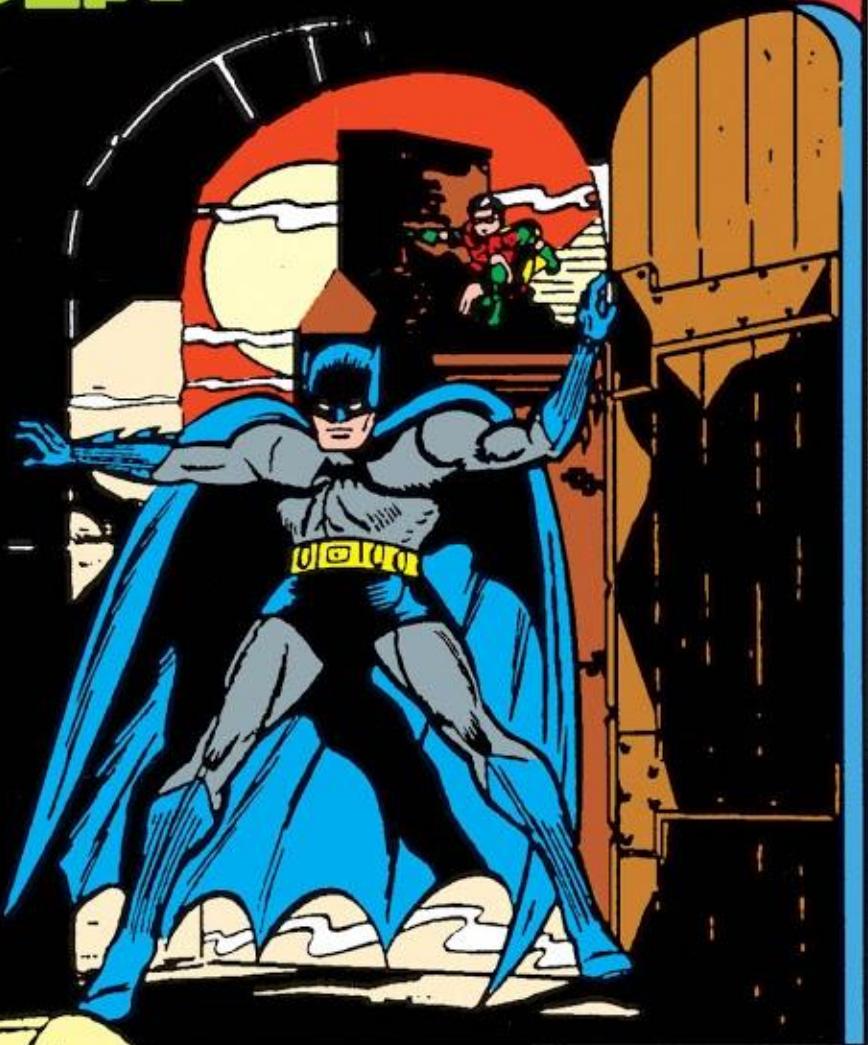


BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BATMAN AND ROBIN, SWORN ENEMIES OF CRIME, MATCH WITS WITH A SINISTER AND CLEVER MASTER OF THE WEAPONS OF SCIENCE! WHO IS THIS INCREDIBLE, EERIE FIGURE GLOWING WITH UNHOLY, FLUORESCENT LIGHT? LET US CALL HIM BY THAT DREAD NAME WHICH IS TO BECOME SO TERRIBLY FAMILIAR TO ALL --- Professor Radium!

CAN THE DYNAMIC DUO COPE WITH THE STRANGE WEAPONS OF THE WORLD OF SCIENCE? CAN THEY DEFEAT A MAN WHO MUST KILL SO THAT HE MAY LIVE? HERE IS THE ANSWER IN THE MOST AMAZING OF ALL ADVENTURES CALLED -- "The Strange Case of Professor Radium!"



A STRANGE REQUEST IS MADE AT THE CITY DOG POUND--

THE PERMIT SEEMS ALL RIGHT. WE CAN DELIVER THE DOGS TO YOUR LABORATORY TONIGHT.

GAS CHAMBER
CITY DOG POUND

EXCELLENT.
I WANT THEM AS THEY ARE NOW-DEAD?



THAT NIGHT--IN A HOSPITAL LABORATORY,
THE SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR ROSS, LABORS
TO SOLVE MAN'S GREATEST RIDDLE--

WILL MY RADIUM
SERUM REPAIR DEAD
TISSUE AND MAKE MAN
LIVE FOREVER? I SHALL
EITHER FIND THE
GREATEST SCIENTIFIC
DISCOVERY SINCE TIME
BEGAN--OR
FAILURE?

BUT THE SERUM-INJECTED
DOGS SHOW NO SIGN OF
MOVEMENT--

I'VE FAILED!
ALL THESE
MONTHS OF WORK--
BUT WAIT--
PERHAPS IT'S
TOO SOON--
PERHAPS IT
NEEDS MORE
TIME?

MINUTES DRAG INTO HOURS,
AND AS THE BLEARY-EYED
SCIENTIST WAITS AND WATCHES,
SLEEP FINALLY CONQUERS
HIS EXHAUSTED BODY--

A HAND SHAKES HIM--

HEY--WAKE UP!
YOU MUST HAVE SLEPT
IN THAT CHAIR
ALL NIGHT! AND
SAY, WHAT ARE
YOU STARTING
AROUND HERE...
A DOG KENNEL?
HA-HA!

ALIVE? THE
DOGS ARE ALIVE?
RADIIUM SERUM CAN
REPAIR PROTOPLASM?
I MUST SUBMIT A
REPORT TO THE
DIRECTORS AT ONCE!
NEXT I MUST REVIVE
A DEAD MAN--
THEN I SHALL BE
FAMOUS!

LATER THAT DAY, IN THE INSTITUTE
DIRECTOR'S OFFICE--

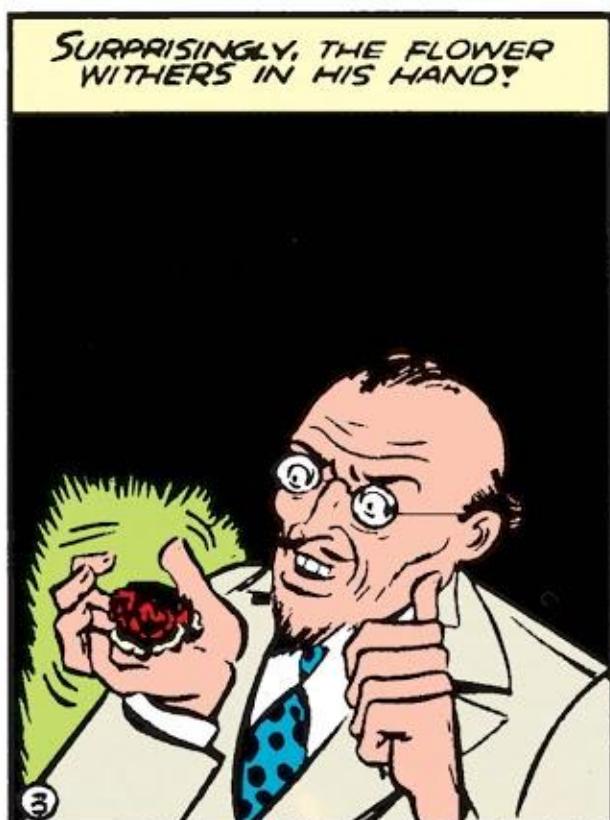
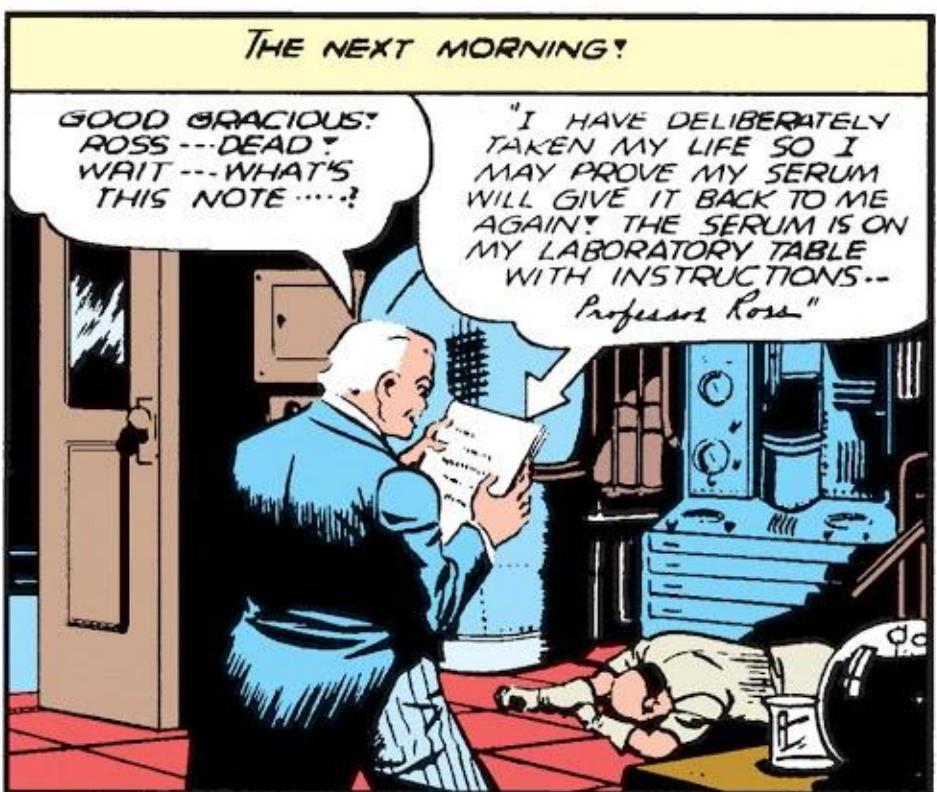
THEY LOOK LIKE
THE DOGS WE
DELIVERED TO
THE PROFESSOR,
BUT I CAN'T
BE SURE?

THESE X-RAYS
SHOW NO TRACE
OF RADIIUM IN
THE DOGS. ARE
YOU TRYING TO
PULL A HOAX
ON ME, PROFESSOR?

OF COURSE
NOT! I'LL BRING
ANOTHER DOG
TO LIFE AND
PROVE MY
CLAIM IS
TRUE!

A LIVE DOG
COULD BE
SUBSTITUTED
FOR A DEAD
ONE, YOU
KNOW. YOUR
LIFE-RENEWING
CLAIM SEEMS
ABURD! PERHAPS
YOU HAVE
APPROPRIATED
THE RADIIUM FOR
YOUR OWN
PRIVATE USE.

FOR YOUR EXCELLENT
WORK IN THE PAST,
WE WILL NOT CHARGE
YOU WITH THE THEFT
OF THOUSANDS OF
DOLLARS OF RADIIUM,
BUT SHALL INSTEAD
ASK FOR YOUR
RESIGNATION?
GOOD DAY,
PROFESSOR
ROSS!



ONCE IN A DARK LABORATORY JOHNSTON SUDDENLY GASPES-- THE PROFESSOR'S BODY GLOWS EERILY WITH A GREEN RADIANT LIGHT.

LOOK AT YOUR BODY!

AGH!

WHEN THE LIGHT IS FINALLY SWITCHED ON--

YOU SAW IT -- WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME?

JOHNSTON, DO YOU SUPPOSE-- WHY--

OH!

HE'S DEAD -
I TOUCHED HIM--
NOW I KNOW
WHAT KILLED THE
ROSE, THE SPARROW,
AND NOW YOU.
I HAVE MADE
MYSELF A MONSTER!
A HUMAN RADIUM
RAY!

ROSS CALLS THE POLICE; THE CORONER EXAMINES THE BODY--

NO WOUNDS! LOOKS LIKE HEART FAILURE?

YES--HE DROPPED DEAD WHILE WE WERE TALKING!

QUEER FELLOW!
LEAVING, I WENT TO
SHAKE HANDS.
HE AVOIDED IT-

I MIGHT HAVE KILLED THAT CORONER HAD I TOUCHED HIM!
I MUST FIND AN ANTIDOTE BEFORE I CAUSE SOMEONE'S DEATH!

HE WORKS FEVERISHLY NIGHT AND DAY, WHEN--

I'VE GOT IT!
THE ANTIDOTE--
MY BLOOD SHOWS
LESS RADIUM ACTIVITIES AFTER EACH INJECTION!
VOLITELL WILL MAKE ME WELL AGAIN-

BUT ALL DOESN'T GO WELL--HE FINDS THAT VOLITELL WEARS OFF AFTER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS...

IT'S HORRIBLE--I'VE CHANGED BACK TO RADIUM AGAIN!... I'VE NO MORE VOLITELL SERUM TO MAKE ME NORMAL-- I MUST GET VOLITELL-- BUT FIRST, I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE NO ONE ELSE WILL DIE--

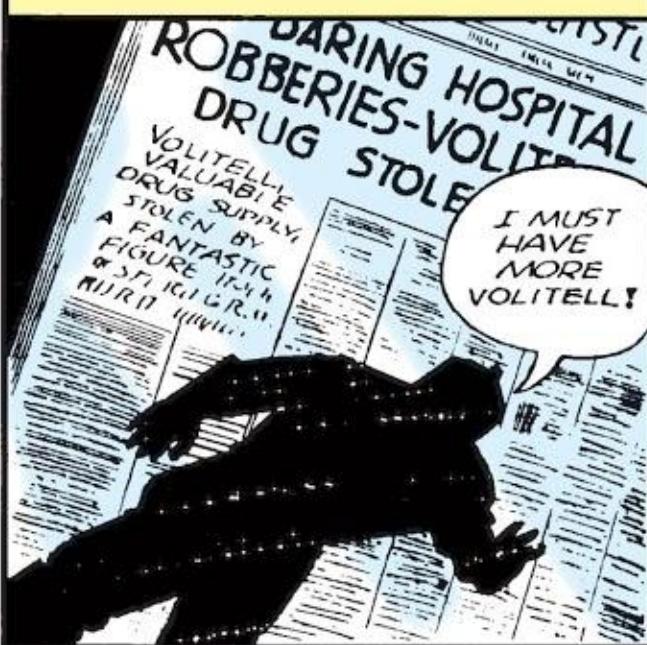
HE FASHIONS A SUIT WOVEN FROM A RUBBEROID-LEAD COMPOSITION-- A GARB THROUGH WHICH THE DEADLY RADIUM RAYS WILL NOT PASS-

IT LOOKS BIZARRE, BUT WILL PROTECT ANYBODY WHO MIGHT CONTACT MY RADIUM-CHARGED BODY--NOW I CAN GO AFTER THE VOLITELL!

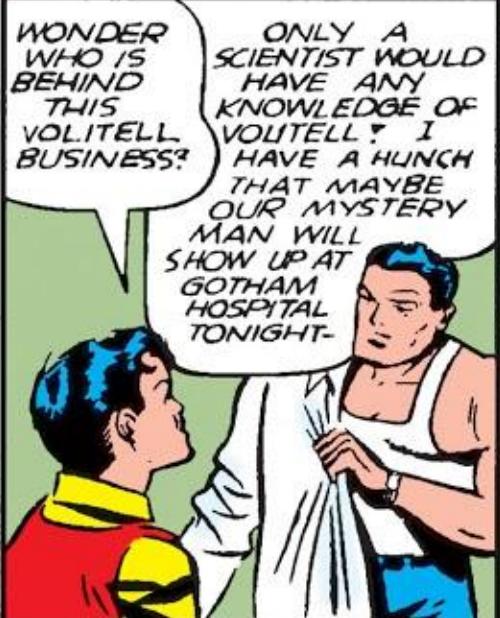
VOLITELL IS AN EXPENSIVE DRUG, AND HE HAS USED HIS FUNDS ON HIS EXPERIMENTS-- THAT NIGHT, HE FURTIVELY ENTERS A HOSPITAL'S SUPPLY ROOM--

ONLY TWO OUNCES? I'LL NEED A MUCH GREATER QUANTITY!

AS THE DESPERATE SCIENTIST STEALS MORE AND MORE VOLITELL, NEWSPAPERS TELL AN AMAZING STORY---



AND IN HIS HOME, BRUCE WAYNE SPEAKS TO HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON--



NIGHT--TWO CAPED FIGURES SWING THROUGH EMPTY SPACE--

THIS IS ONE WAY TO GET TO THE HOSPITAL UNSEEN!

ONE WAY IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER!

THE PROFESSOR HAS REMAINED HIDDEN INSIDE THE HOSPITAL ALL DAY LONG--

I CAN SLIP PAST THOSE GUARDS EASILY ENOUGH AND GET INTO THE SUPPLY ROOM!



BUT AS THE PROFESSOR REACHES FOR THE VOLTELL---TWO MANTLED FURIES STORM INTO THE ROOM--

DON'T YOU KNOW
THERE'S A LAW
AGAINST
STEALING?

UH...?

IN CASE
YOU DON'T, WE'RE
HERE TO IMPRESS
IT UPON YOU.

SORRY,
MISTER...BUT
YOU'RE GOING
TO JAIL!



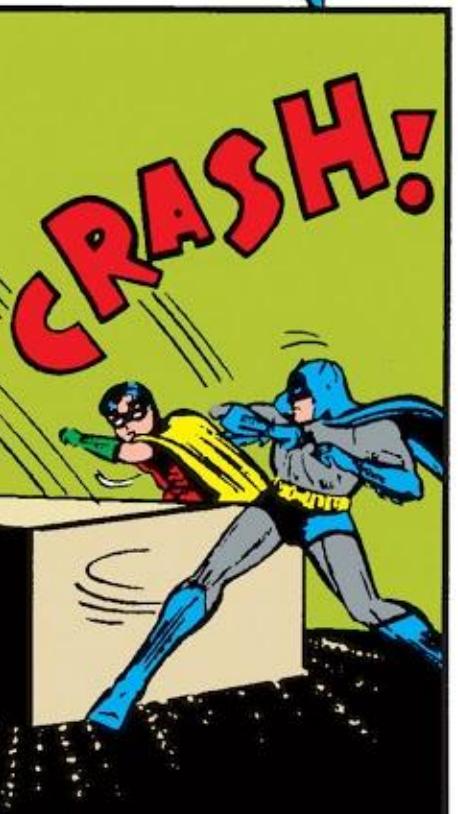
THE FEAR-MADDENED PROFESSOR HURLS RAZOR-EDGED SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS AT THE CHARGING ROBIN....

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE ME TO JAIL!

WOW! THIS FELLA IS TRYING TO GIVE ME A FREE OPERATION-

AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN CHARGE ANEW, THE PROFESSOR PUSHES AN INSTRUMENT CLOSET OVER THEM--

HOLY SMOKE!
THIS BABY IS FULL OF TRICKS!



AS GUARDS PUSH IN, THE SCIENTIST CLIMBS THRU THE WINDOW AND DESCENDS THE WATER PIPE...

C'MON, ROBIN-- OUR LITTLE BIRD IS TRYING TO FLEE THE COOP!

FROM THE EXPOSED GLOWING HAND EMANATES DEADLY RADIUM RAYS THAT EAT AWAY THE PIPE, AND...

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME BEINS A HUMAN RADIUM RAY HELPED ME!

MEANWHILE, THE PROFESSOR SLIPS IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW ON THE FLOOR BELOW.

I DON'T WANT TO DO THIS... BUT I HAVE TO...

EVEN AS HE DROPS, THE BOY WONDER CLUTCHES THE BATMAN'S ANKLE AND HANGS PERILOUSLY--

HOLD ON, ROBIN!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

...AND IN THE HOSPITAL BASEMENT--HE MAKES HIS GETAWAY--

I HAVE THE VOLITELL-- WHEN I CURE MYSELF, I'LL TELL THE WORLD OF MY DISCOVERY!

MEANWHILE, THE
BATMAN SWINGS ROBIN
SAFELY IN THRU AN
OPEN WINDOW!

OKAY,
ROBIN--
LET'S
GO!

SWIFTLY THEY RACE THRU THE
HOSPITAL--

HE SURE
DISAPPEARED!
BUT HE
FORGOT THE
GLOVE HE
DROPPED--

WHAT GOOD
WILL THE
GLOVE
DO?

NOTHING, BUT
IT MAY BE A
CLUE TO OUR
MURDERER?
C'MON--

WHAT'S
THE
IDEA?

CRIMINALS THINK
IF THEY WEAR
GLOVES, THEY DON'T
LEAVE FINGERPRINTS,
BUT THEY DO -- ON
THE INSIDE OF
THE GLOVE!

THE GLOVE IS TURNED
INSIDE OUT AND...

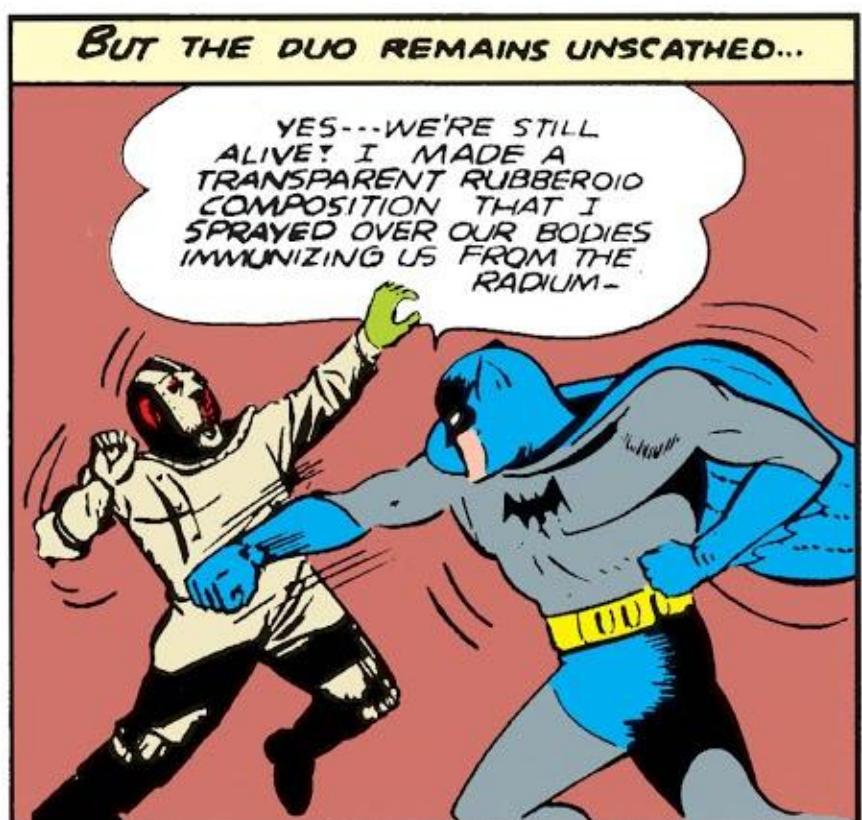
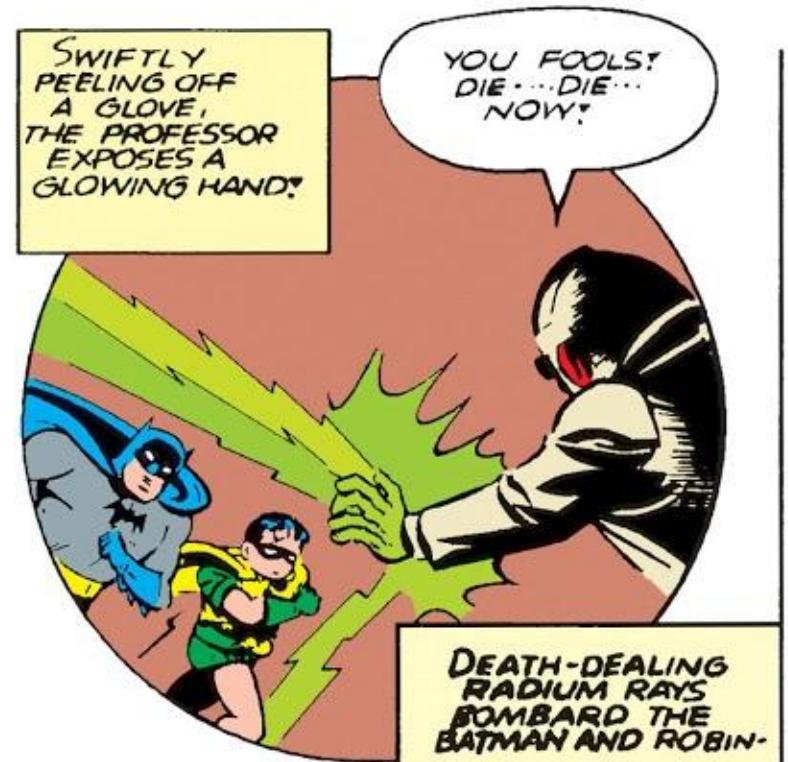
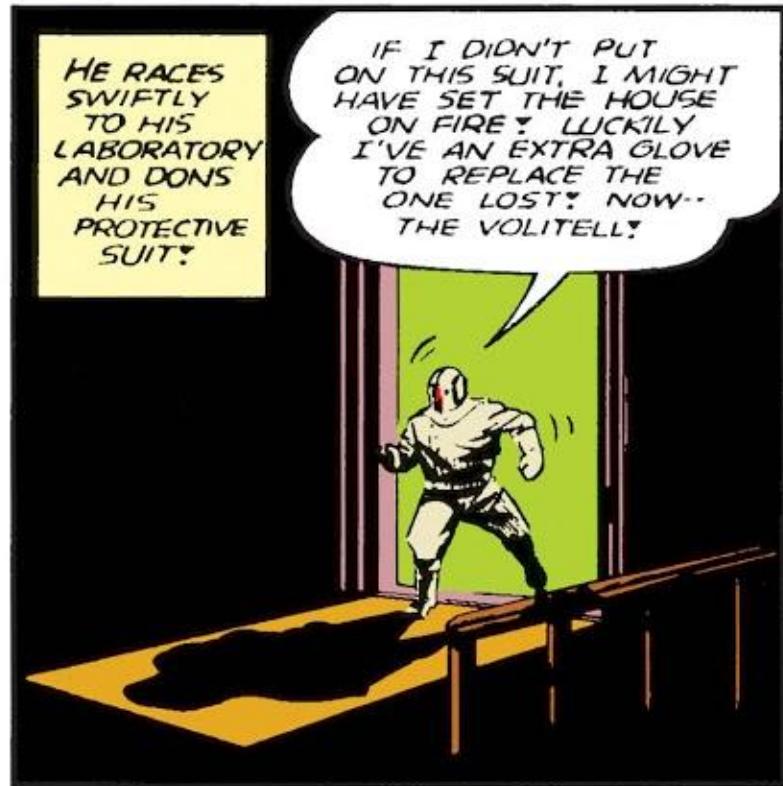
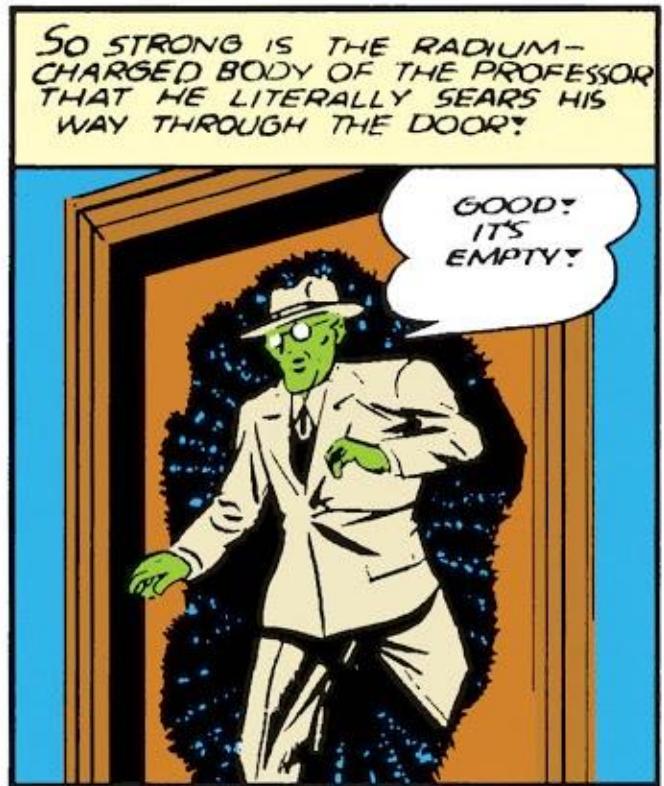
NOW... DUST
POWDERED OXIDE
OF LEAD OVER
THE TIPS--

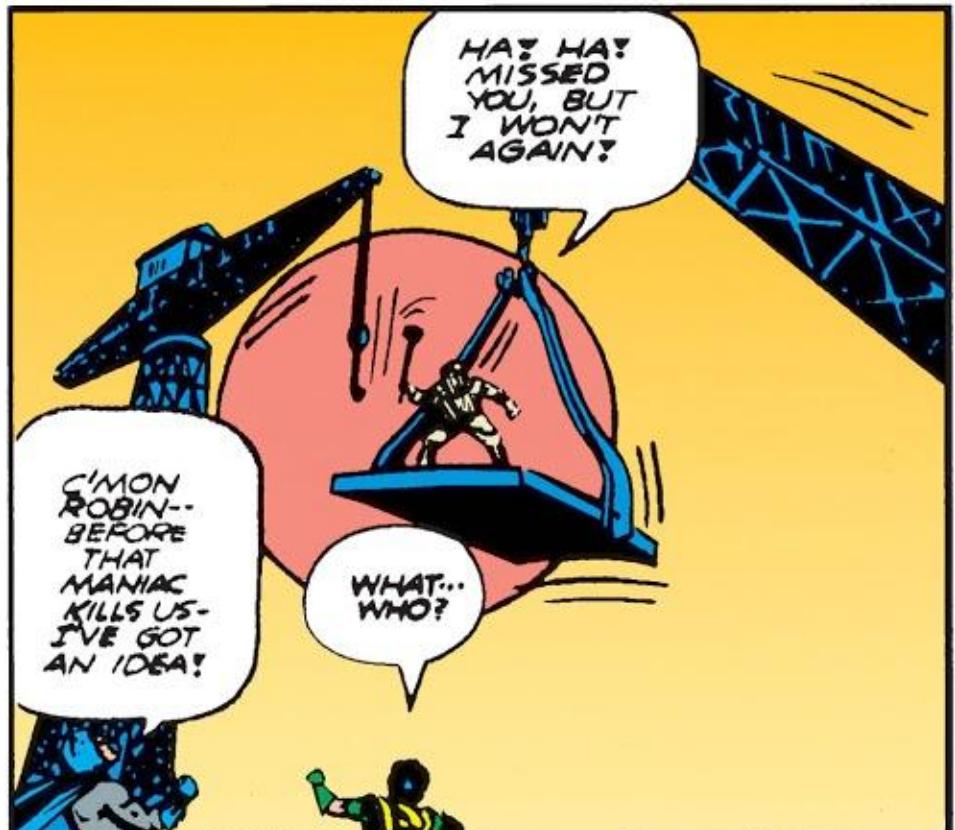
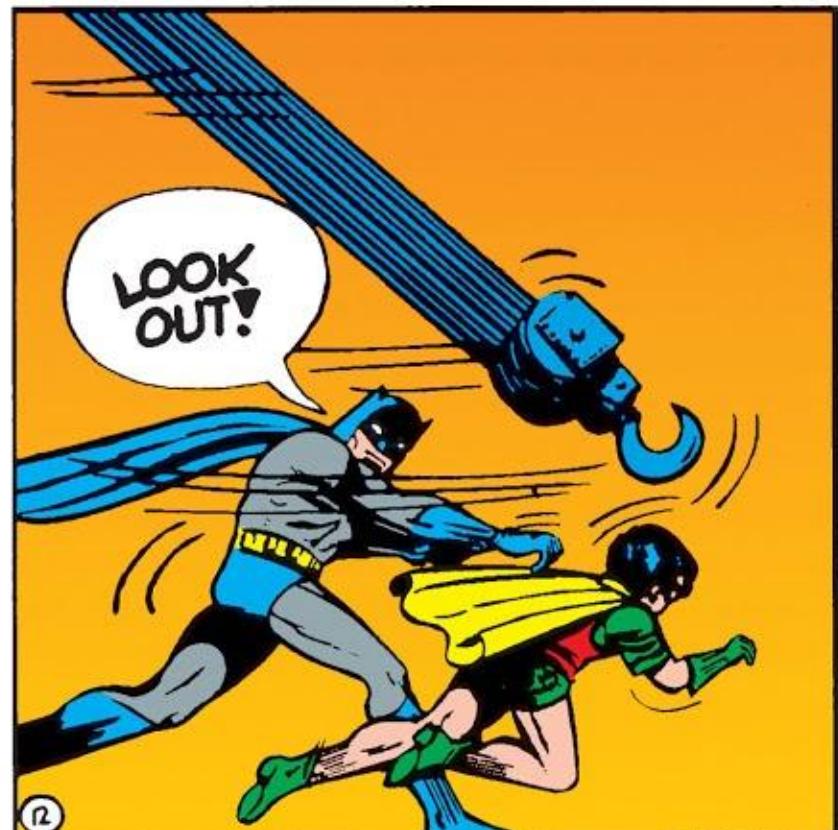
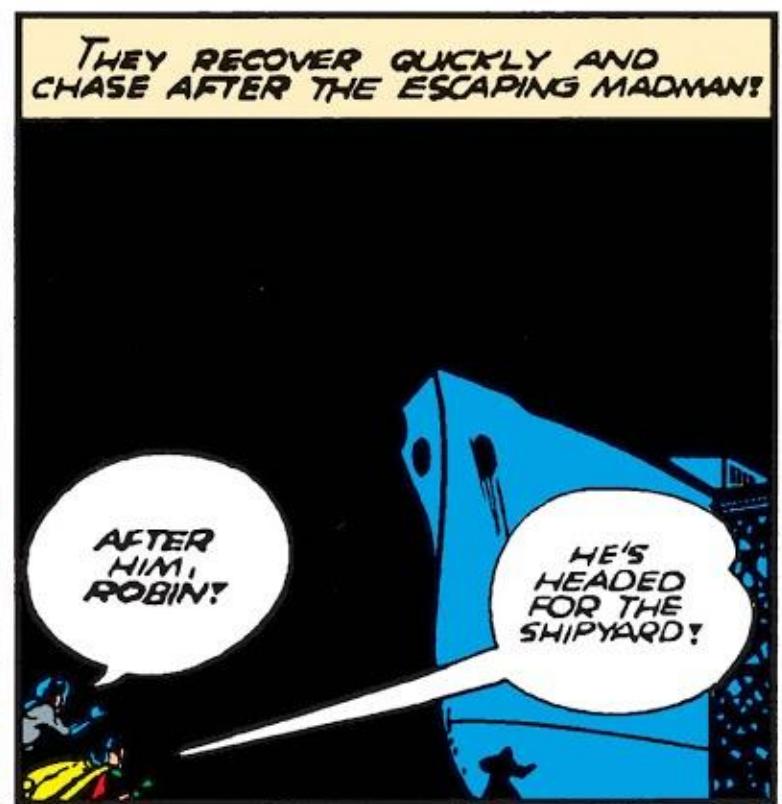
THEN A GELATIN
SHEET SUCH AS
PHOTOGRAPHIC CITRATE
PAPER WHICH HAS BEEN
EXPOSED AND DEVELOPED
SOAKED, CAUSING THE
GELATIN TO SWELL
PRESSED OVER THE
MARKS MADE VISIBLE
BY THE LEAD
OXYDE.

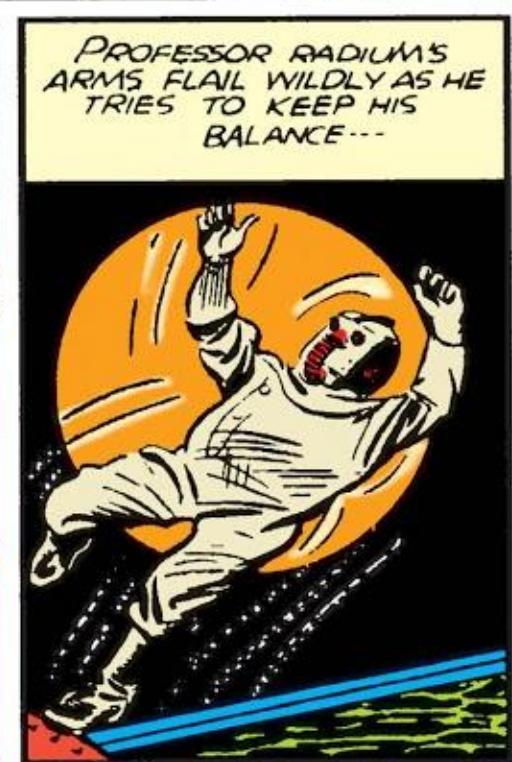
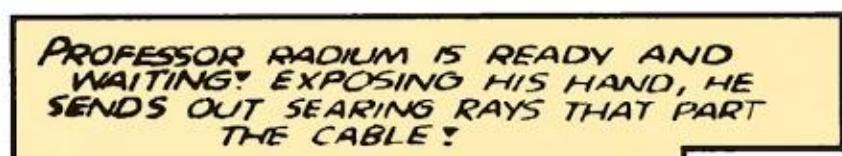
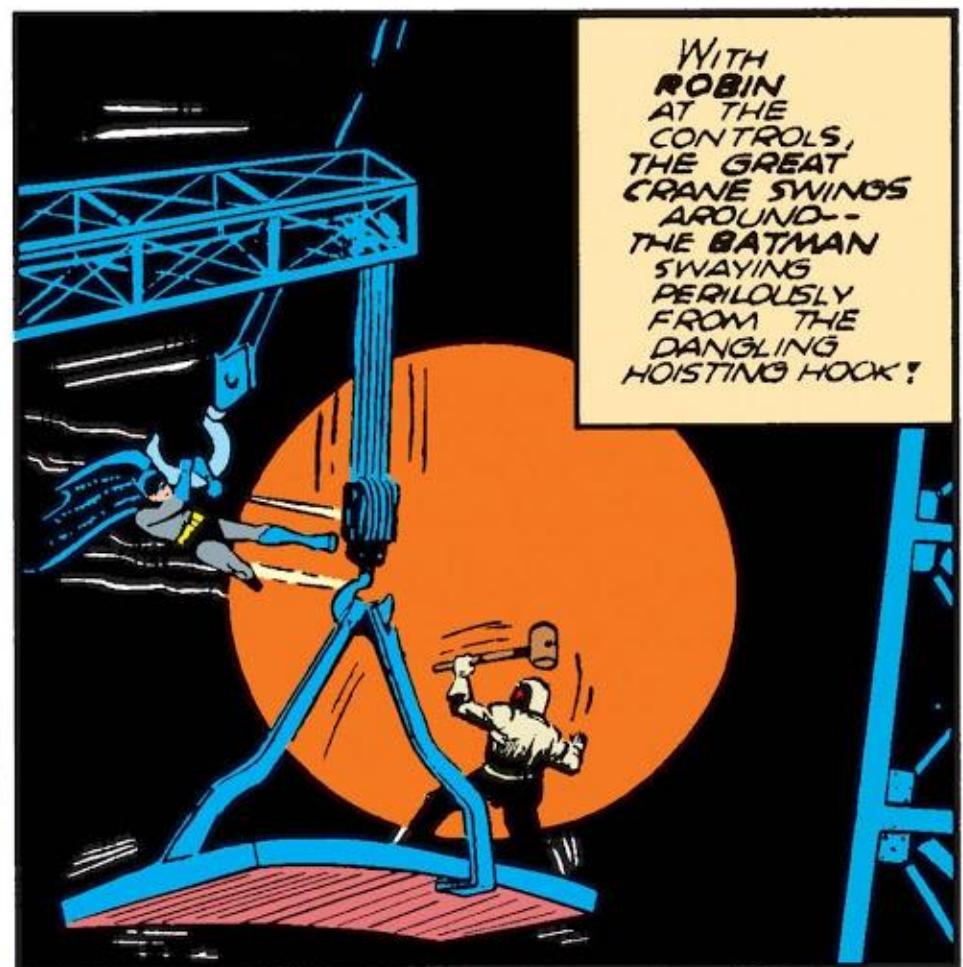
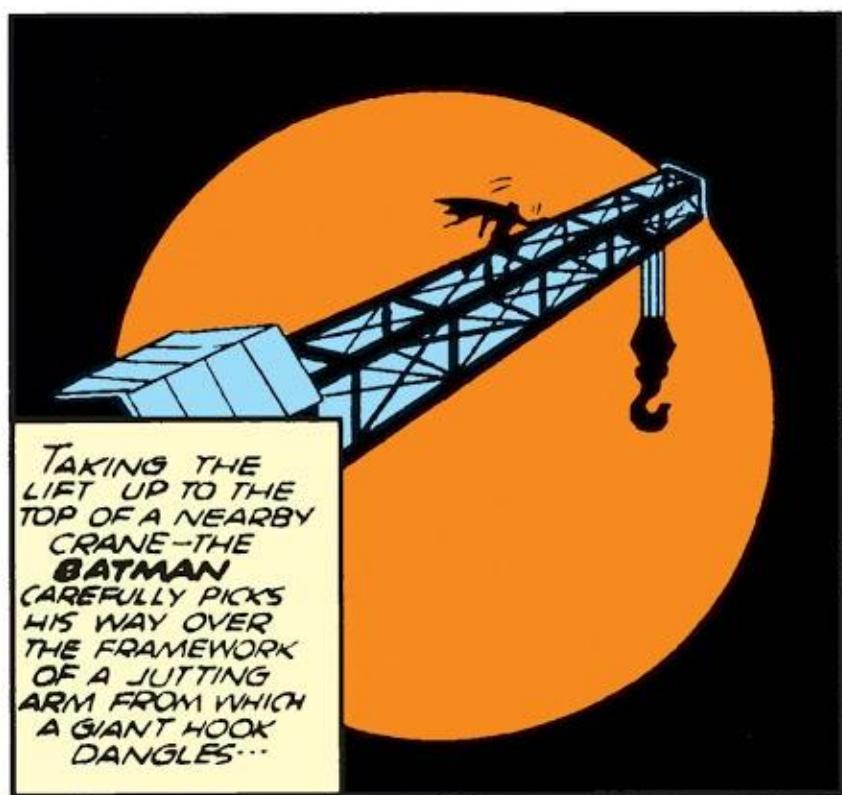
THE PAPER IS
PEELED OFF
PHOTOGRAPHED
QUICKLY AND
BEHOLD--
FINGERPRINTS
OF THE
CRIMINAL!











BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

EVER WALK UNDER A LADDER AND WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN? EVER JUMP IN FRIGHT AS A BLACK CAT CROSSED YOUR PATH? EVER BREAK A MIRROR AND FEAR SEVEN YEARS OF BAD LUCK WOULD FOLLOW? WELL...YOU ARE GOING TO BE INTRODUCED TO A GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO DEFIED THESE AGE-OLD SUPERSTITIONS...AND THE STRANGE EVENTS THAT BEFELL THEM.

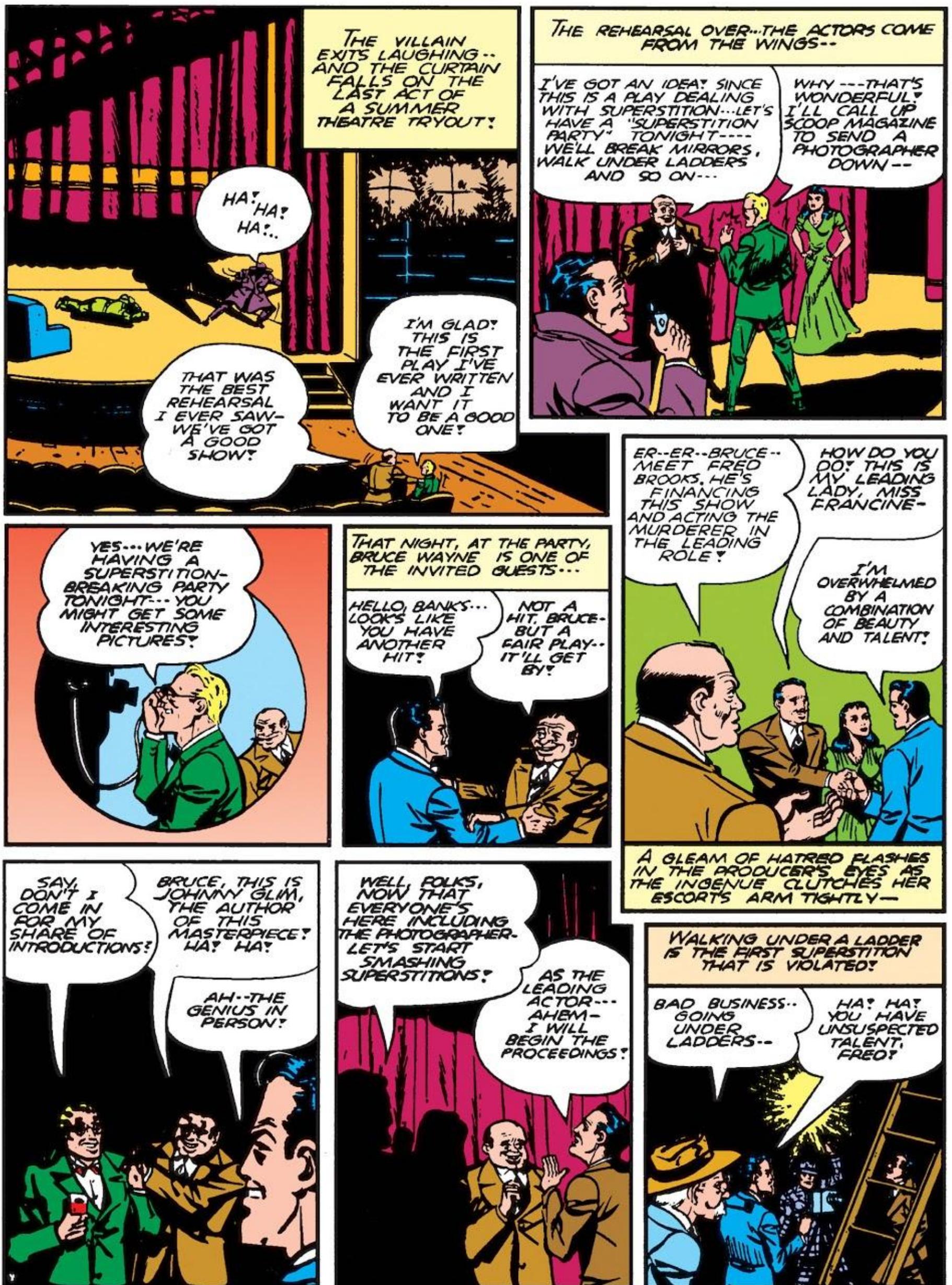
READ HOW A FEAR OF SUPERSTITION TRANSFORMED A COMPANY OF ACTORS INTO TERROR-RIDDEN WRETCHES WHO CRINGED AT THEIR OWN SHADOWS...AND HOW THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE FORCED TO CALL UPON THE LAST OUNCE OF THEIR STRENGTH AND REASONING POWERS TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY OF

The Superstition Murders!



A GLISTENING NEEDLE ENTERS THE BODY OF A TINY DOLL---A HAND CLUTCHES AT A FALTERING HEART---AND A LIFELESS BODY FALLS FORWARD!

HA-HA--AS THIS NEEDLE ENTERS THE HEART OF THE DOLL WHICH REPRESENTS YOU...YOU DIE!



THREE CIGARETTES ARE LIT ON ONE MATCH!

HOLD IT, FOLKS! GOT IT!

THIS IS FUN! THREE ON A MATCH!

MARK MY WORDS, THIS WON'T BE THE END. WHEN FOLKS START BREAKING SUPERSTITIONS-- THINGS ARE BOUND TO HAPPEN! WAIT AND SEE ??



THE PHOTOGRAPHER JOINS THE PARTY--

EXCUSE IT--BUT I'M GETTIN' INTO THE SPIRIT OF THINGS!

SURE-- THAT MAKES YOU ONE OF US!



YELLOW EYES SHINING .. AND FUR ERECT--A BLACK CAT STALKS IN...

LOOK! WE HAVE COMPANY-- COME, KITTY-- KITTY-- CROSS MY PATH!

SOMEHOW, I DON'T LIKE THIS-- IT'S AS IF THEY WERE INVITING TROUBLE



ANOTHER SUPERSTITION IS BROKEN-- AN UMBRELLA IS OPENED INDOORS!

THIS IS ONE ON ME! MAYBE IT'S GONNA RAIN-- HA! HA!

ISN'T THIS FUN?

FRANKLY-- NO. I DON'T LIKE IT!



LATER-- AS THE PARTY GROWS WILDER, A TERRIFIED SHRIEK FOLLOWED BY THE SOUND OF A FALLING BODY ... CUTS THROUGH THE MERRY-MAKERS DIN?

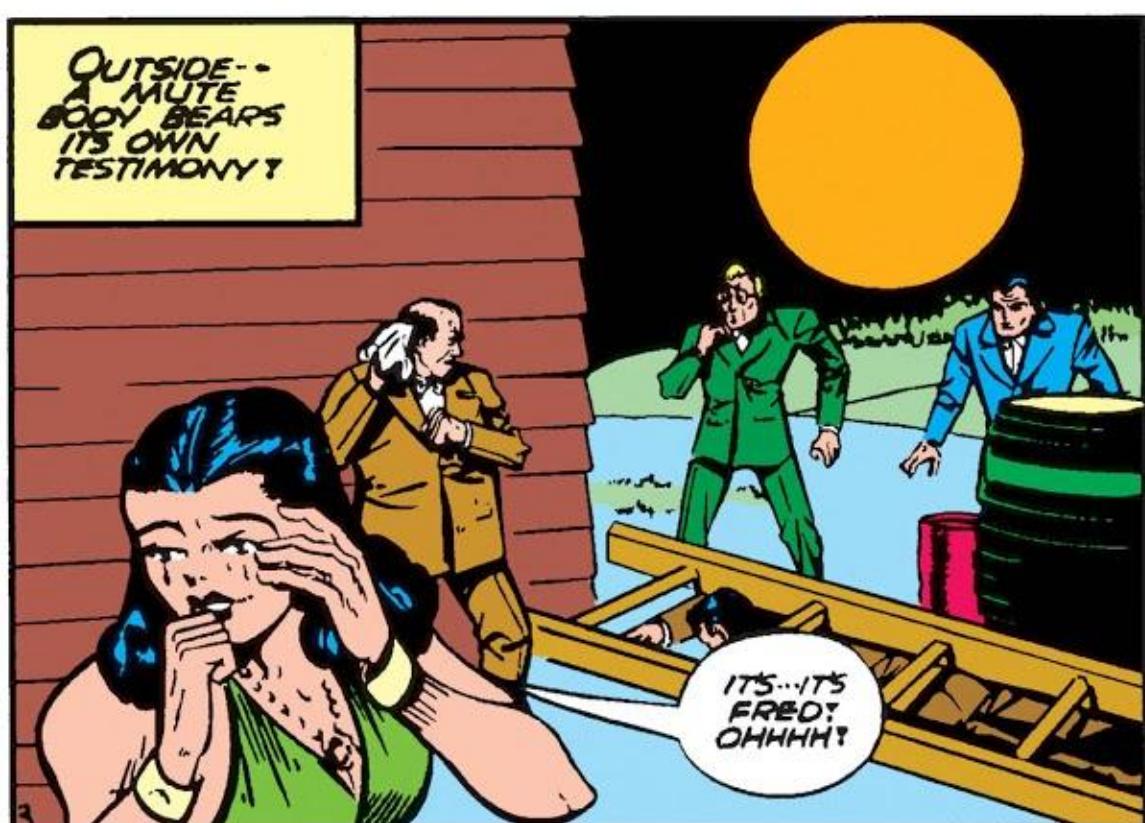


OUTSIDE-- A MUTE BODY BEARS ITS OWN TESTIMONY!

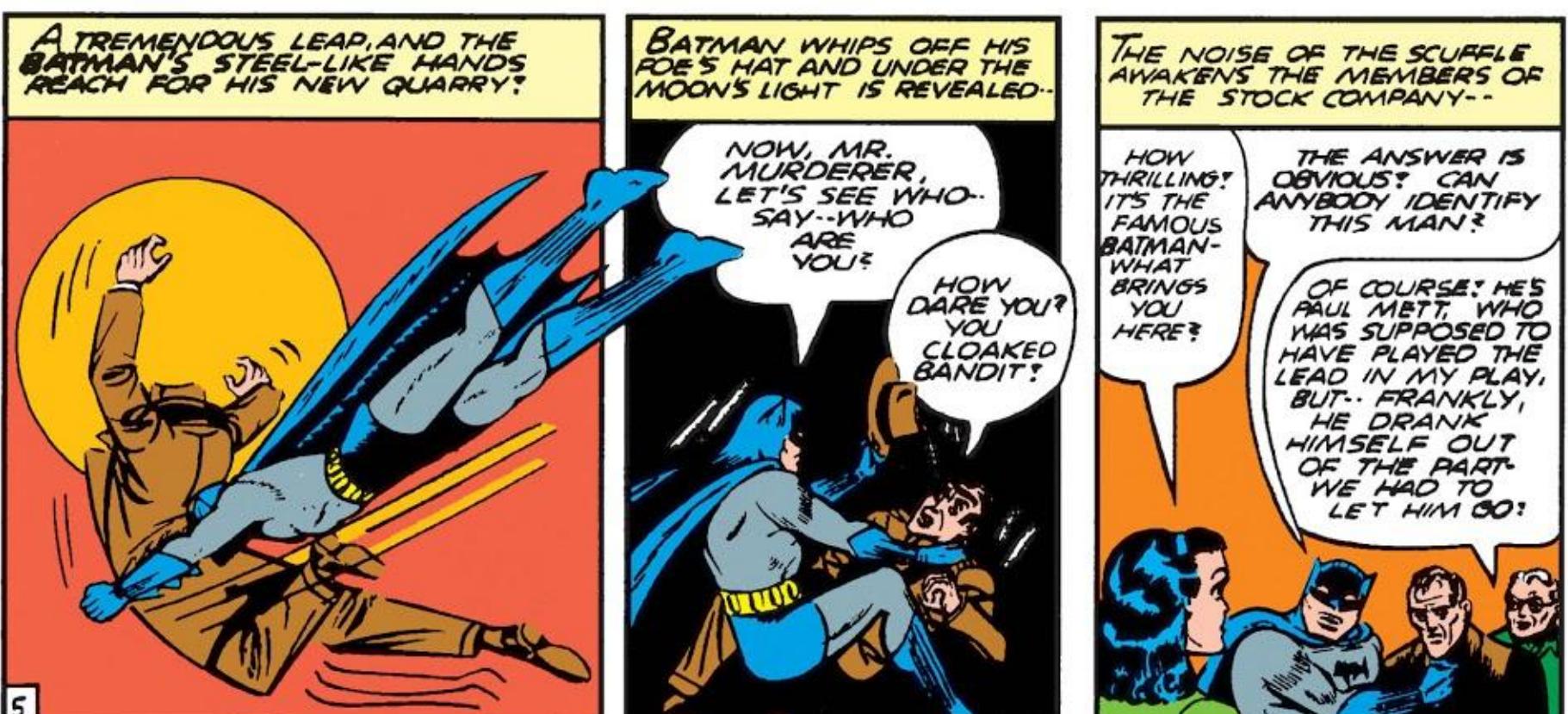
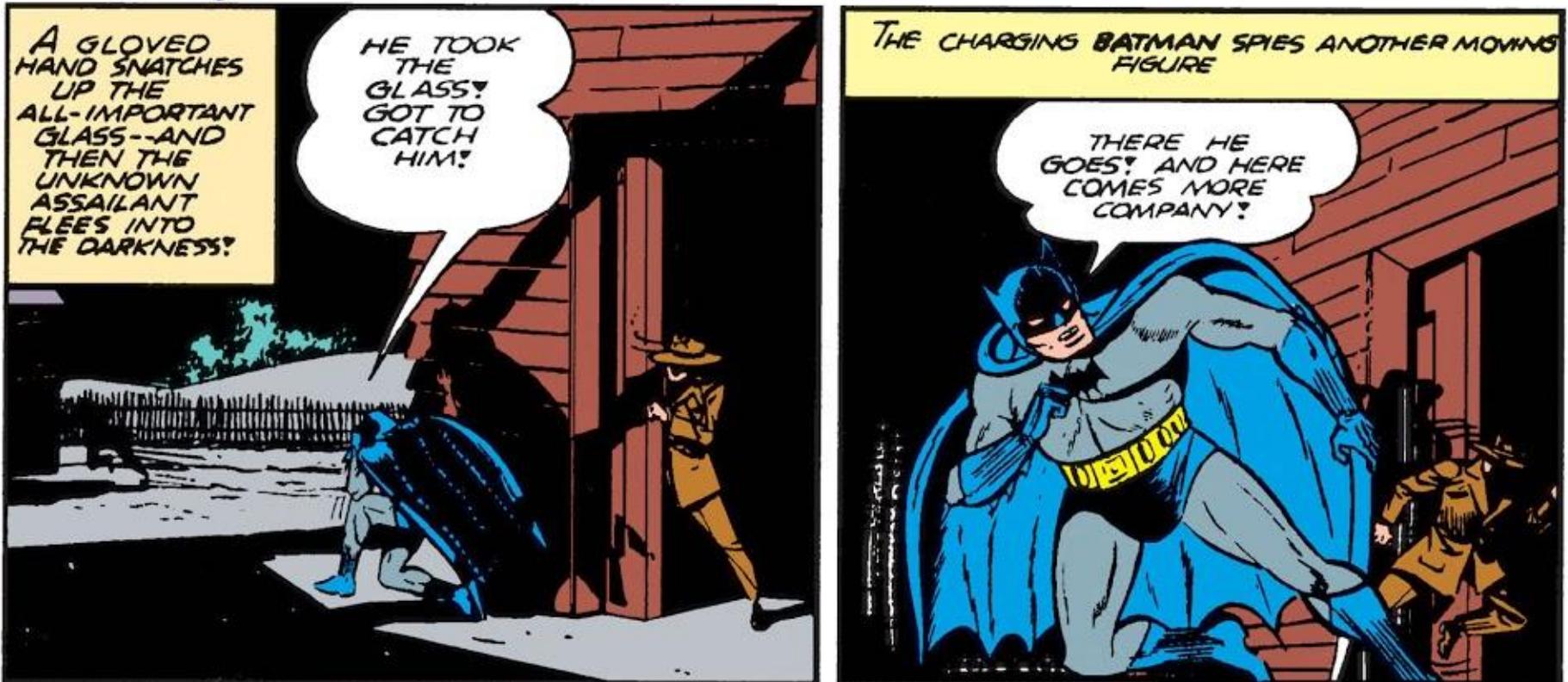
IT'S...IT'S FRED! OHHHHH!

THE LADDER KILLED HIM-- AND HE WAS THE ONE WHO LAUGHED AS HE WALKED UNDER ONE A LITTLE WHILE AGO!

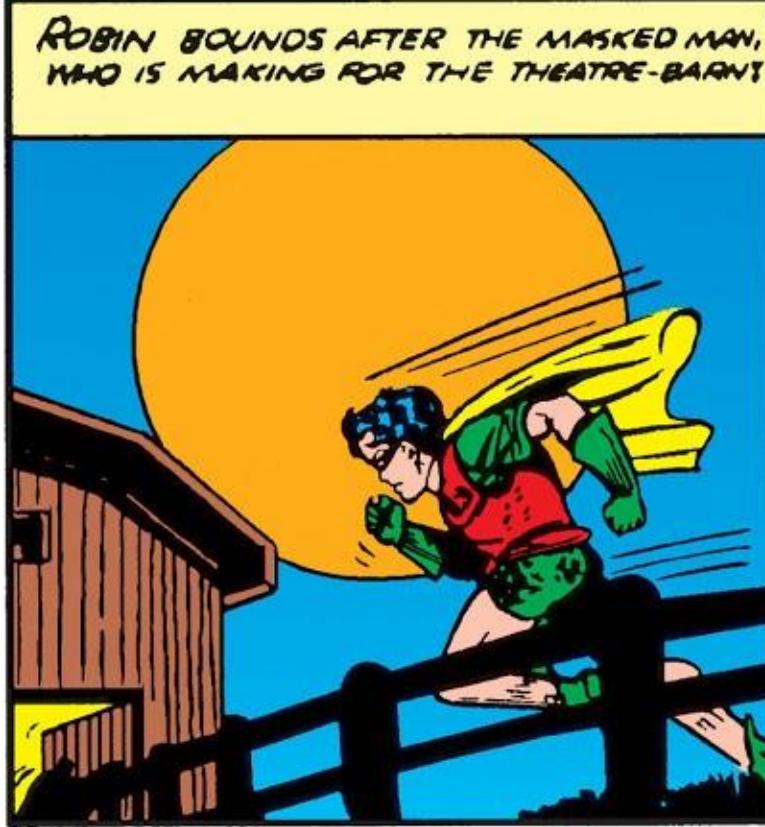
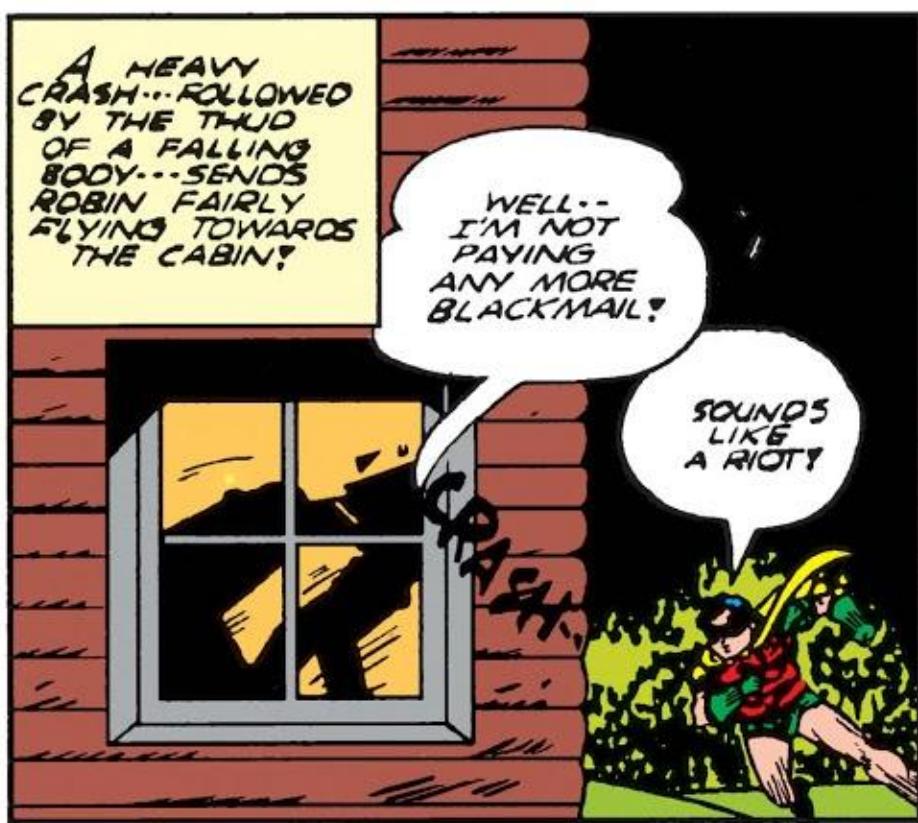
SO YE THOUGHT YE KNEW EVERYTHIN'? LEMME TELL YE THAT THERE ARE THINGS WHICH CAN'T BE TAMPERED WITH-- AN' SUPERSTITION IS ONE OF 'EM!



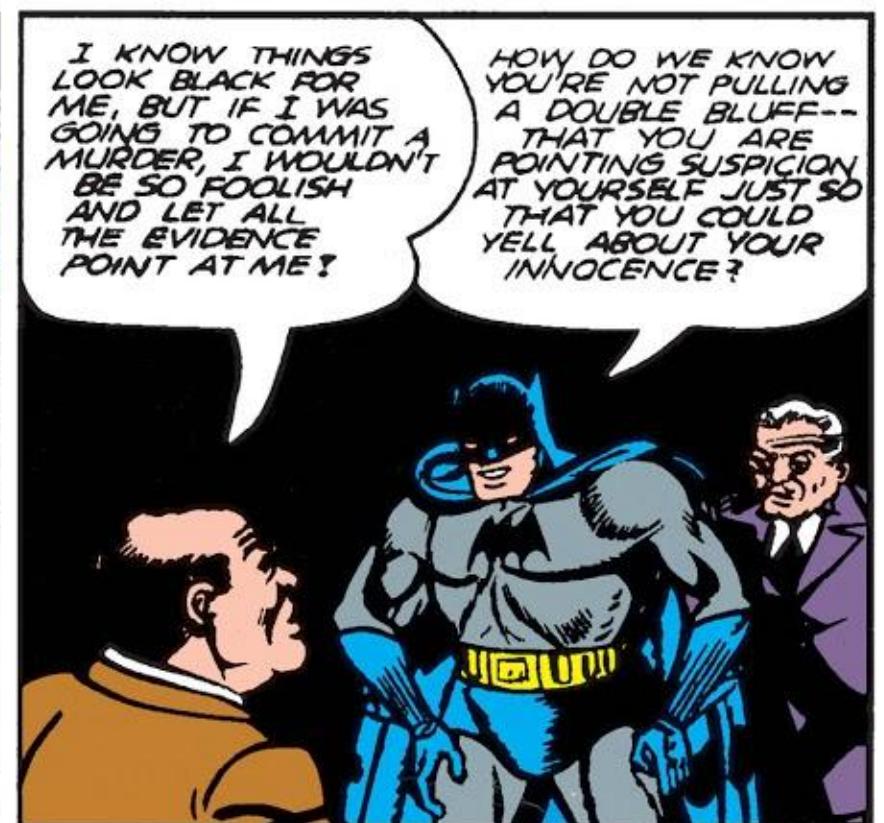
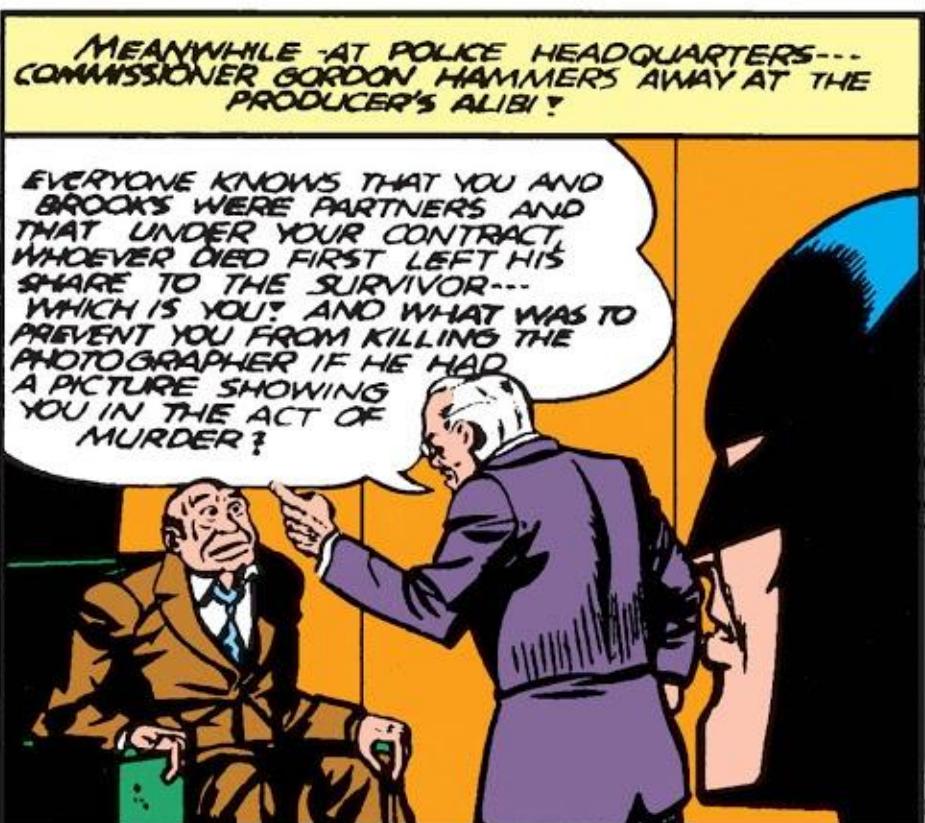
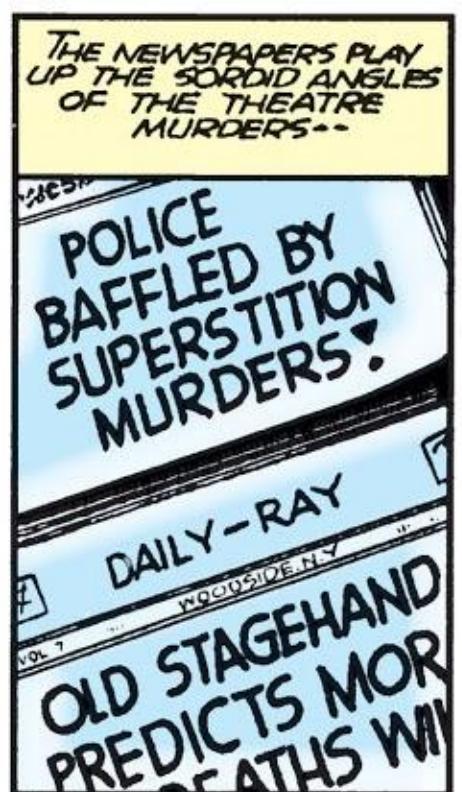
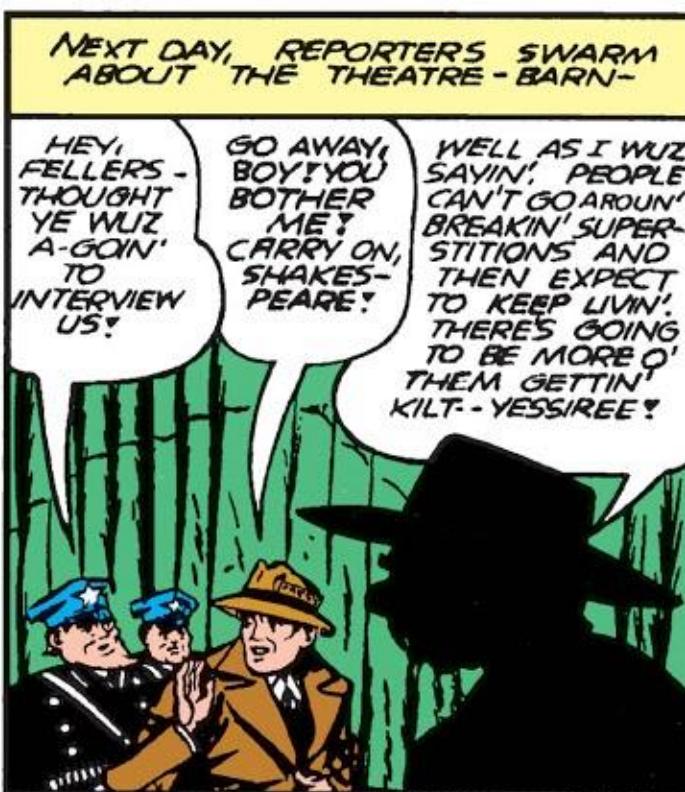
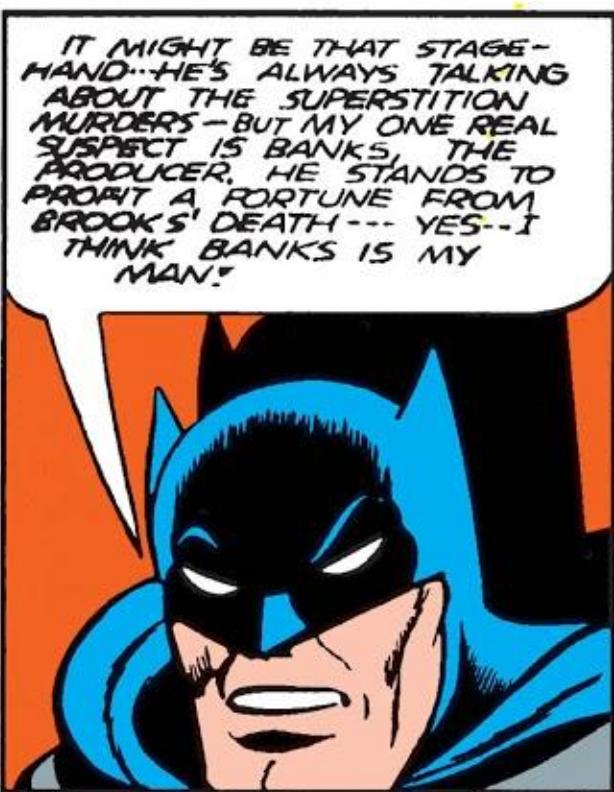


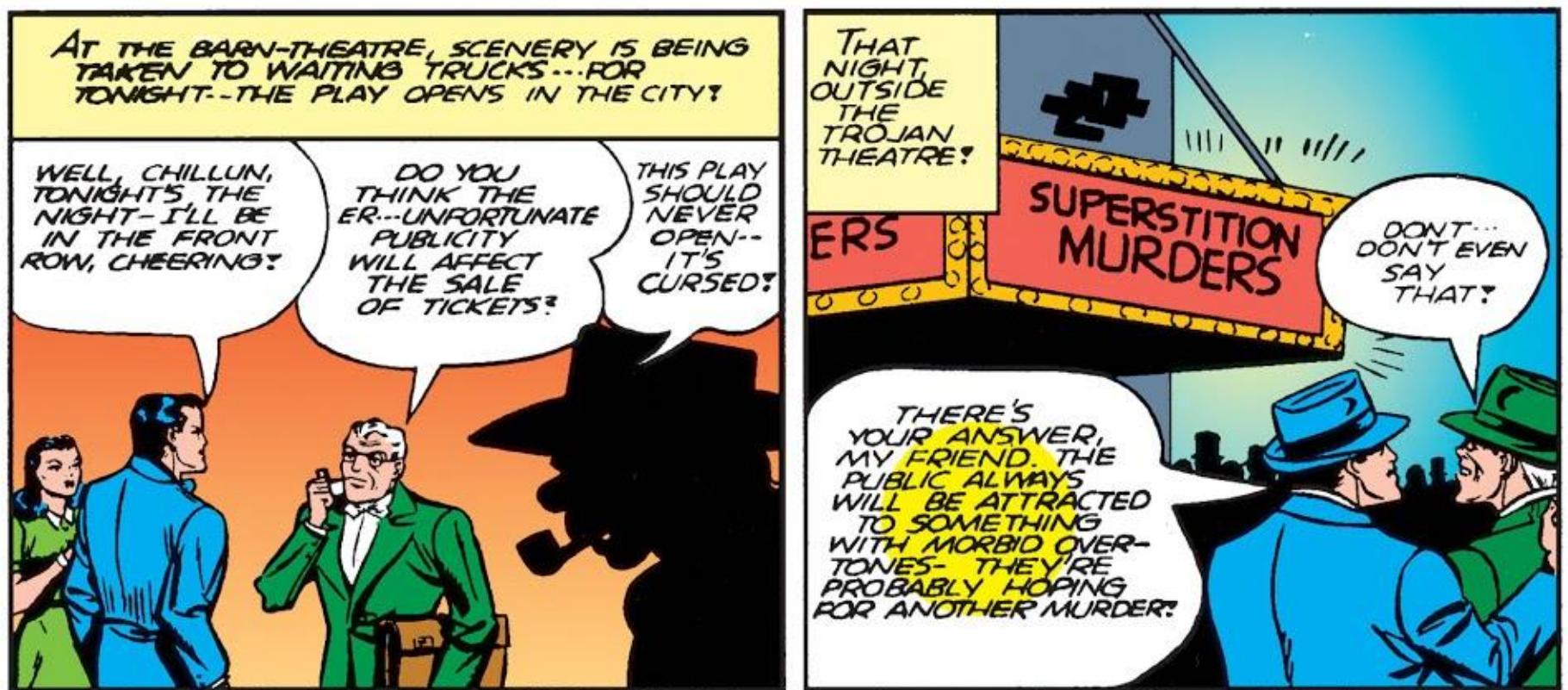


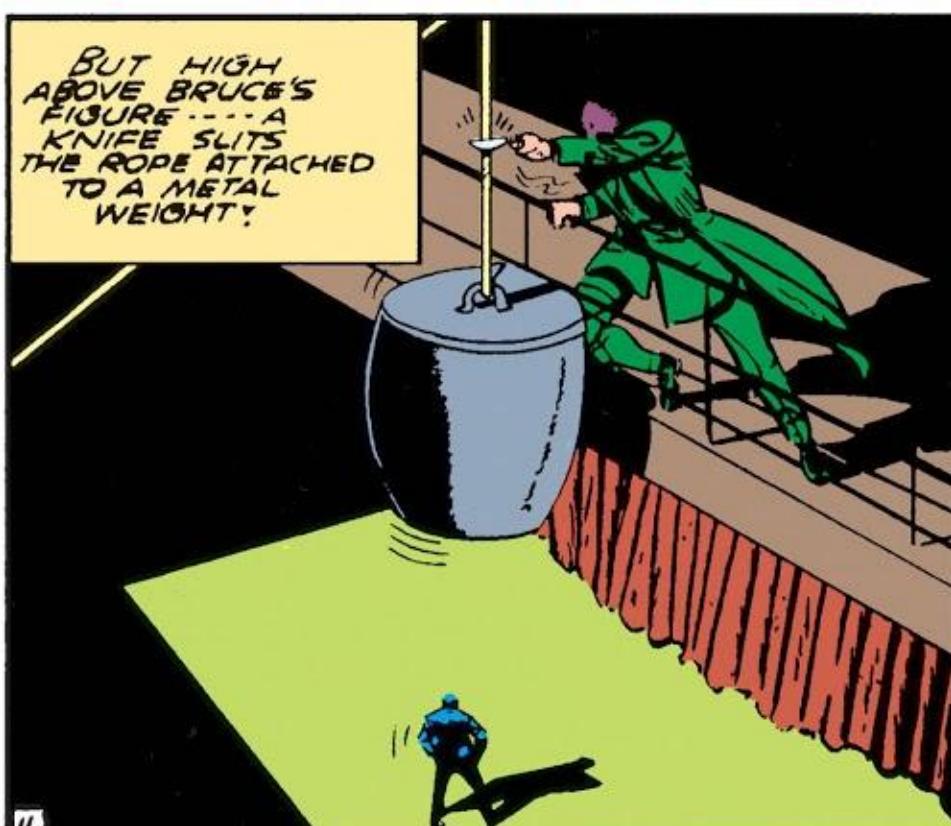
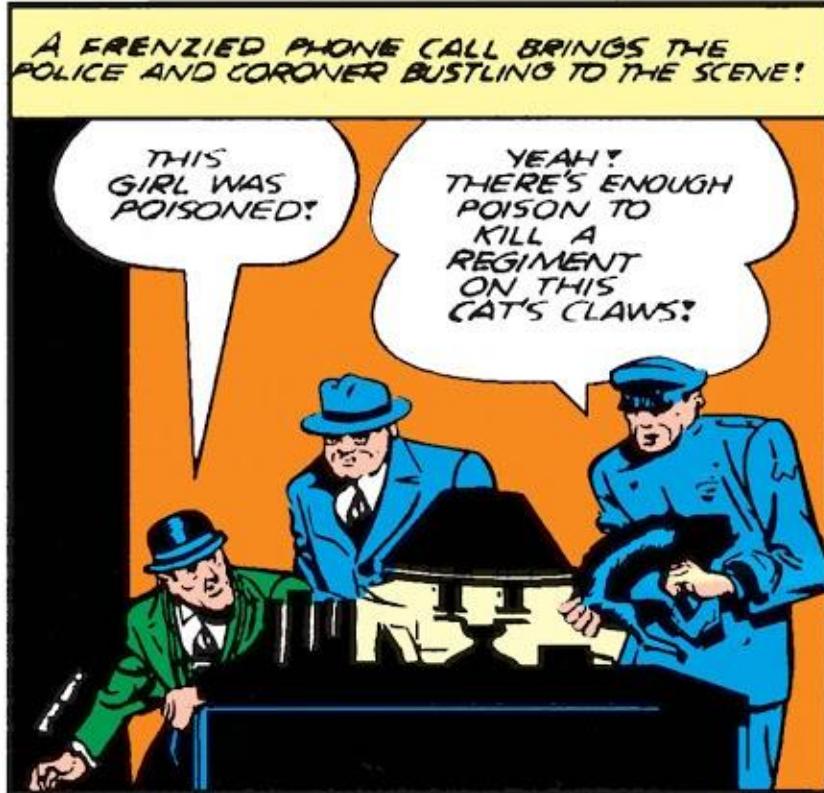


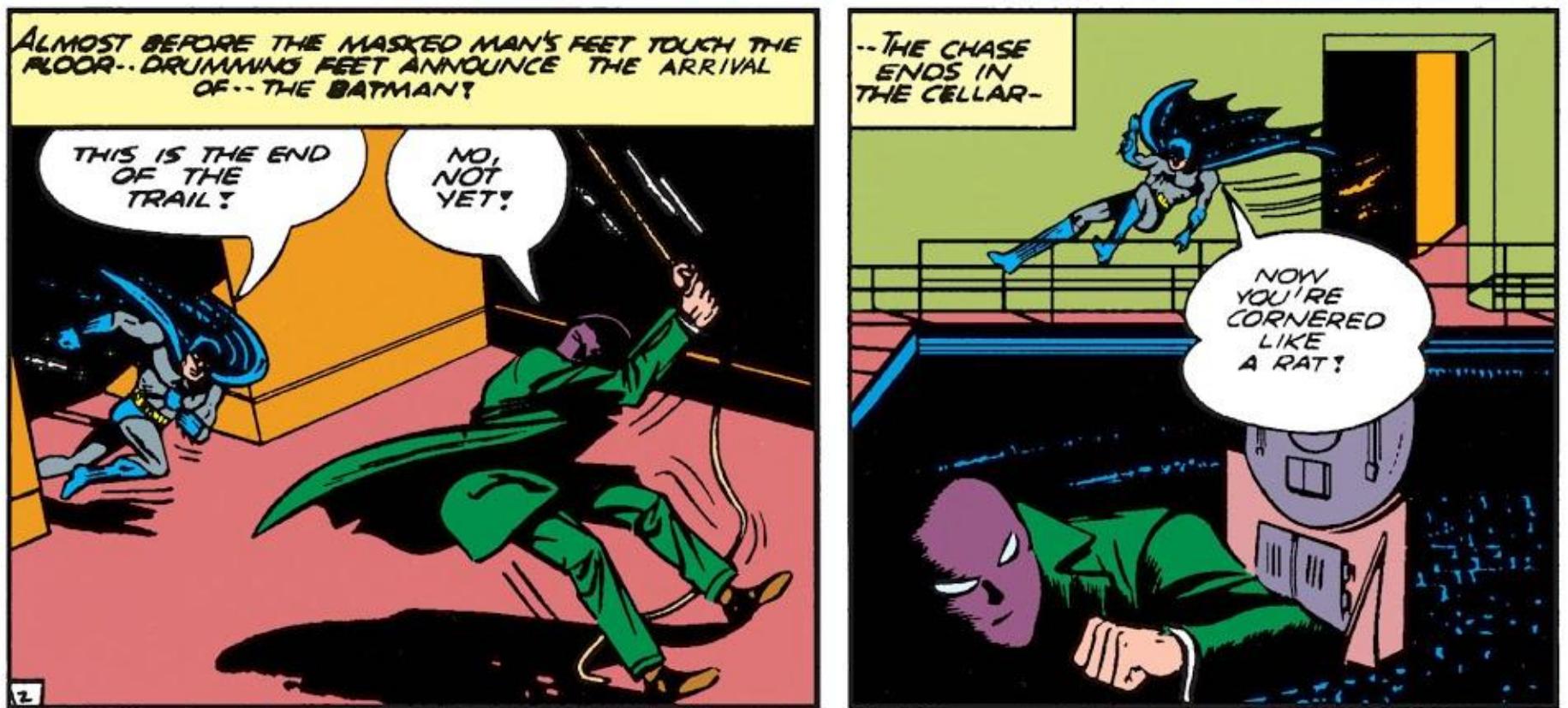


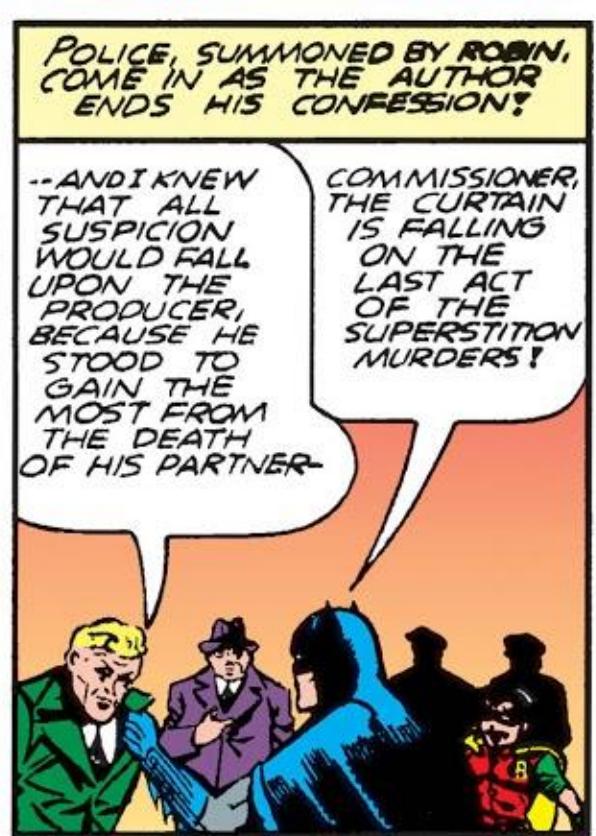
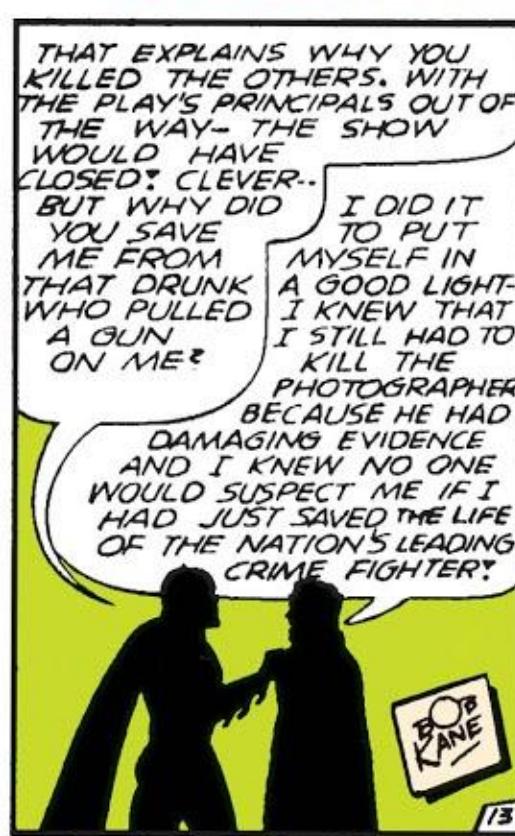












BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

THE JOKER—GRIM JESTER,
ARCH-CRIMINAL, MASTER FIEND—BRINGS
DOWN ON HIS HEAD THE WRATH OF A
NATION WHEN HE ATTEMPTS A CRIME
SO TERRIBLE IT ANGERS EVEN THE
PRESIDENT HIMSELF. A SHARP
COMMAND, AND THE GREATEST MAN
HUNT OF ALL TIMES IS ON—ROB THE
JOKER MUST BE CAUGHT—but
IT IS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WHO
WRITE THE AMAZING AND NERVE-
TINGLING FINISH TO THE JOKER'S
“THE CROSS COUNTRY
CRIMES.”



ONE NIGHT, AS BRUCE WAYNE AND
HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON,
LISTEN TO THE RADIO, THEY ARE
STARTLED TO HEAR...





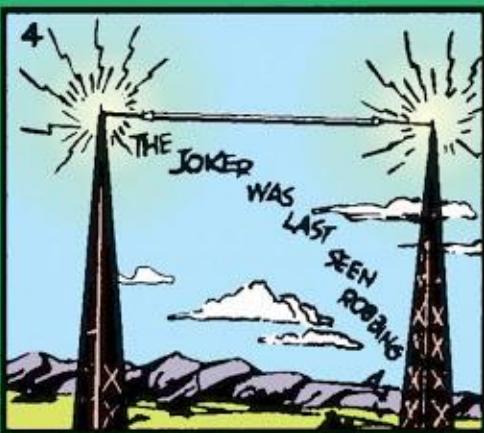
AND SO BEGINS THE GREATEST MANHUNT OF ALL TIME AS ONE GREAT, RISING CRY SWEEPS ACROSS THE COUNTRY LIKE A PRAIRIE FIRE...GET THE JOKER!"

1 CALLING ALL CARS.. BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THE JOKER...

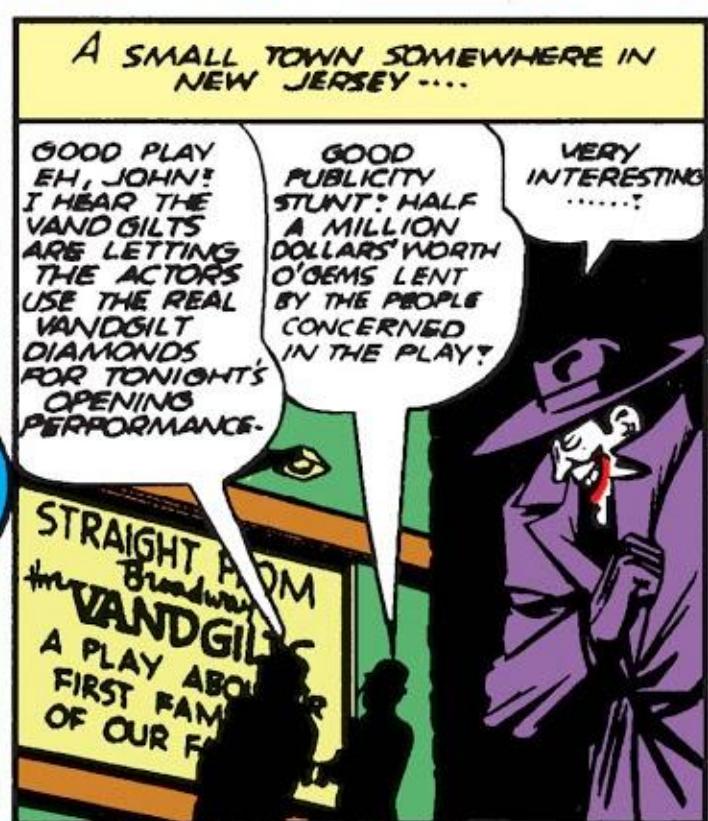
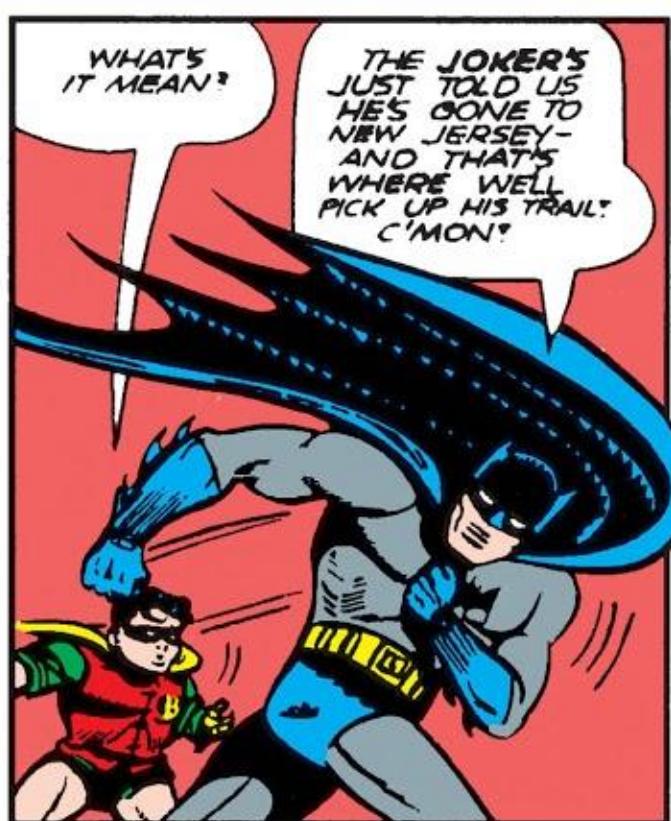
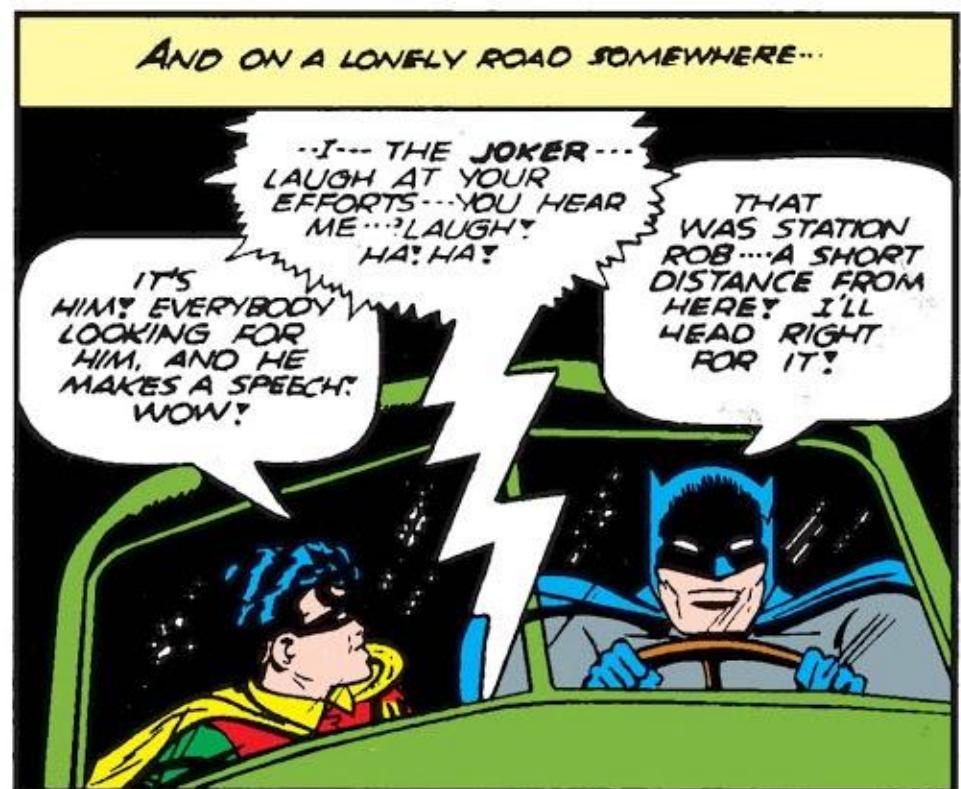
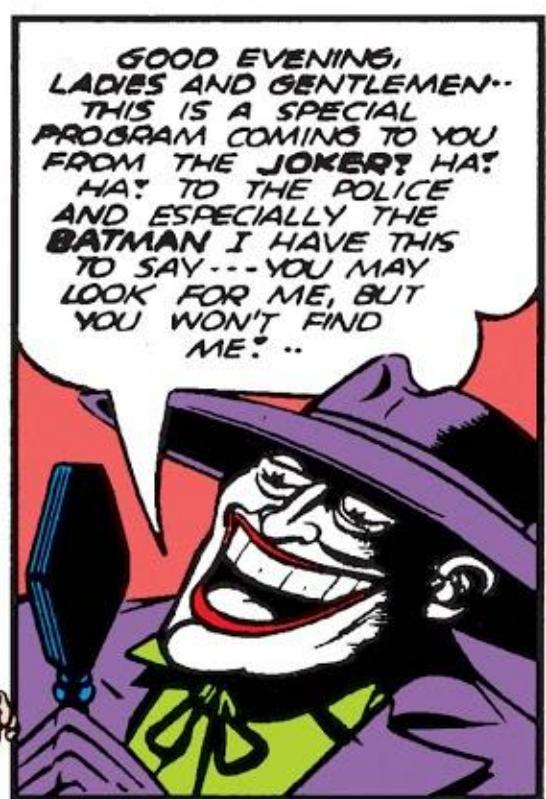
WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE
THE JOKER!
\$ 100,000 REWARD
FOR HIS CAPTURE

3 ...HEIGHT: SIX FEET TWO INCHES...COLOR OF SKIN IS BLANK WHITE EXCEPT FOR RED LIPS....HAIR: GREEN...THE JOKER IS...

WE'RE GOING AFTER THE JOKER?
NOT JUST GOING AFTER HIM... WE'RE GOING TO GET THE JOKER THIS TIME!

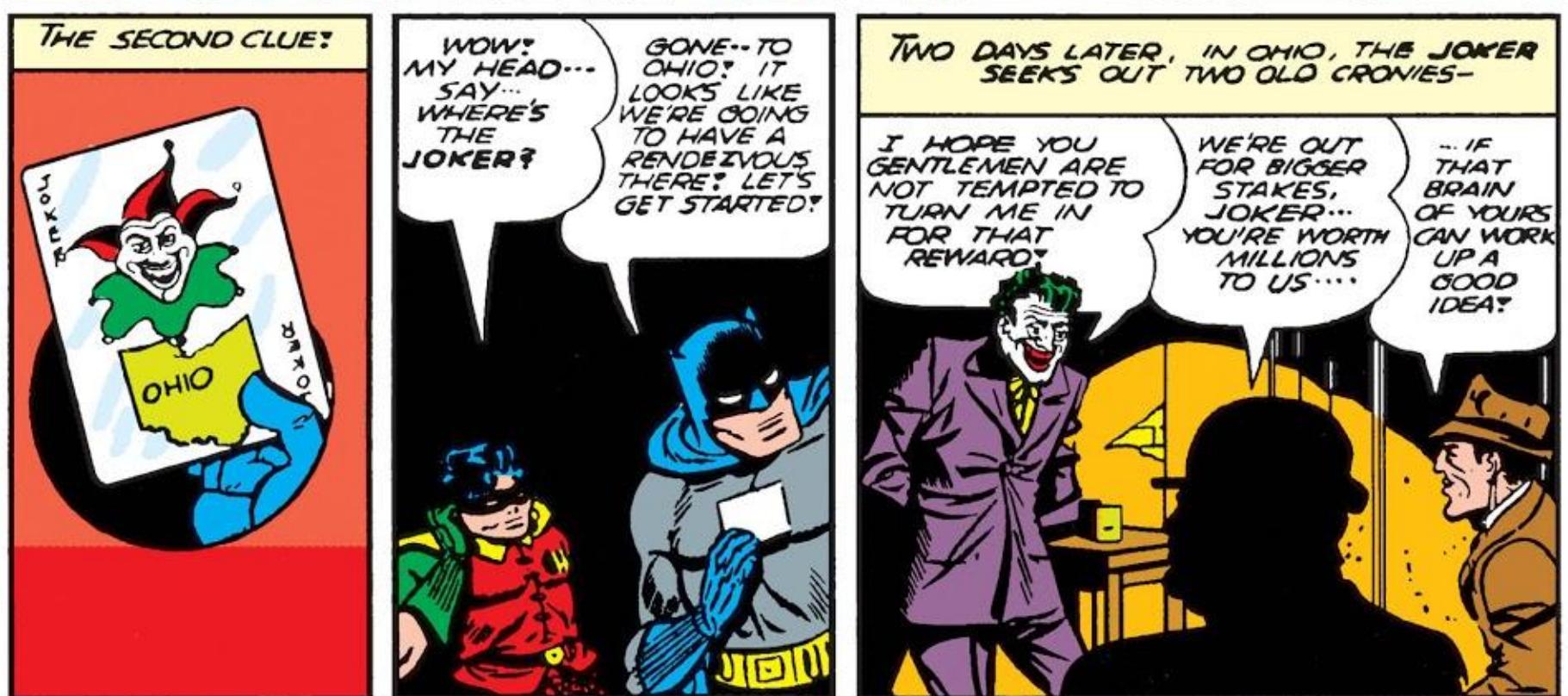


A SMALL RADIO STATION NEARBY--









WILDER AND STILL WILDER GROWS THE LAUGHTER SUDDENLY. ONE MAN GASPS CONVULSIVELY AND CLUTCHES AT HIS THROAT.



HIS BODY SINKS TO THE FLOOR. LIPS FREEZING INTO A TERRIBLE JOKER'S GRIN!



AND THAT NIGHT... A MAN TOILS TIREDLESSLY ON THE MAIN HIGHWAY...

FIRST I'LL BLACK OUT PART OF THE HIGHWAY STRIPE...



SOME DISTANCE BACK A SPECIALLY CHARTERED JEWELER'S CONVENTION BUS HURTELS THROUGH THE BLACK NIGHT!

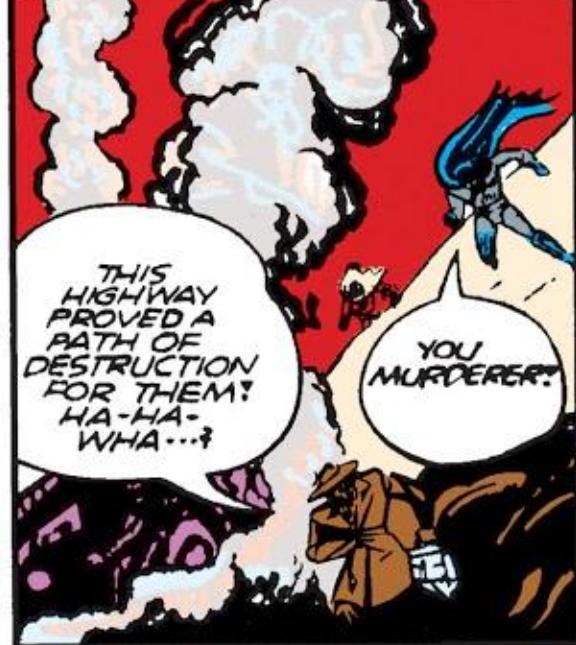
LOOK HOW DARK IT IS. HOW DO YOU BUS DRIVERS MANAGE TO DRIVE ON THE HIGHWAY ON THIS SORT OF NIGHT?

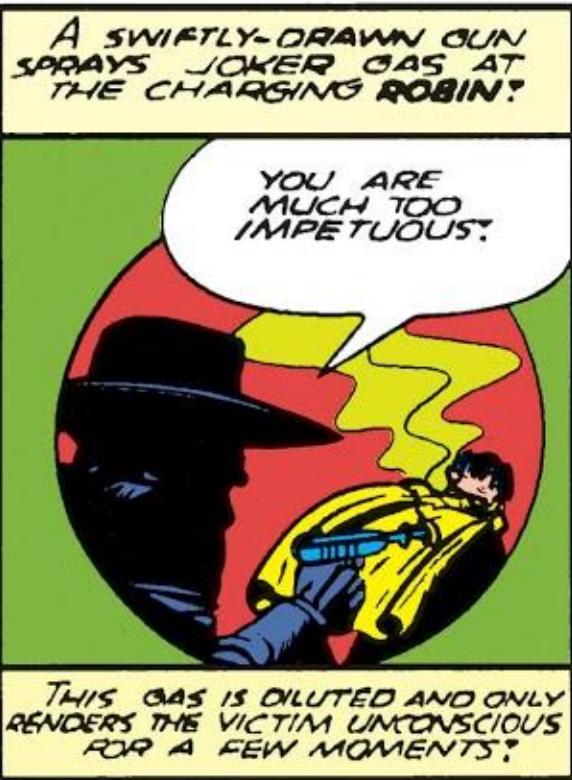
WE NIGHT DRIVERS FOCUS OUR HEADLIGHTS ON THE WHITE STRIPING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE HIGHWAY AND JUST FOLLOW IT!

TWO MANTLED SHAPES DROP DOWN TOWARD A MAN WHO BENDS OVER THE TWISTED WRECKAGE?

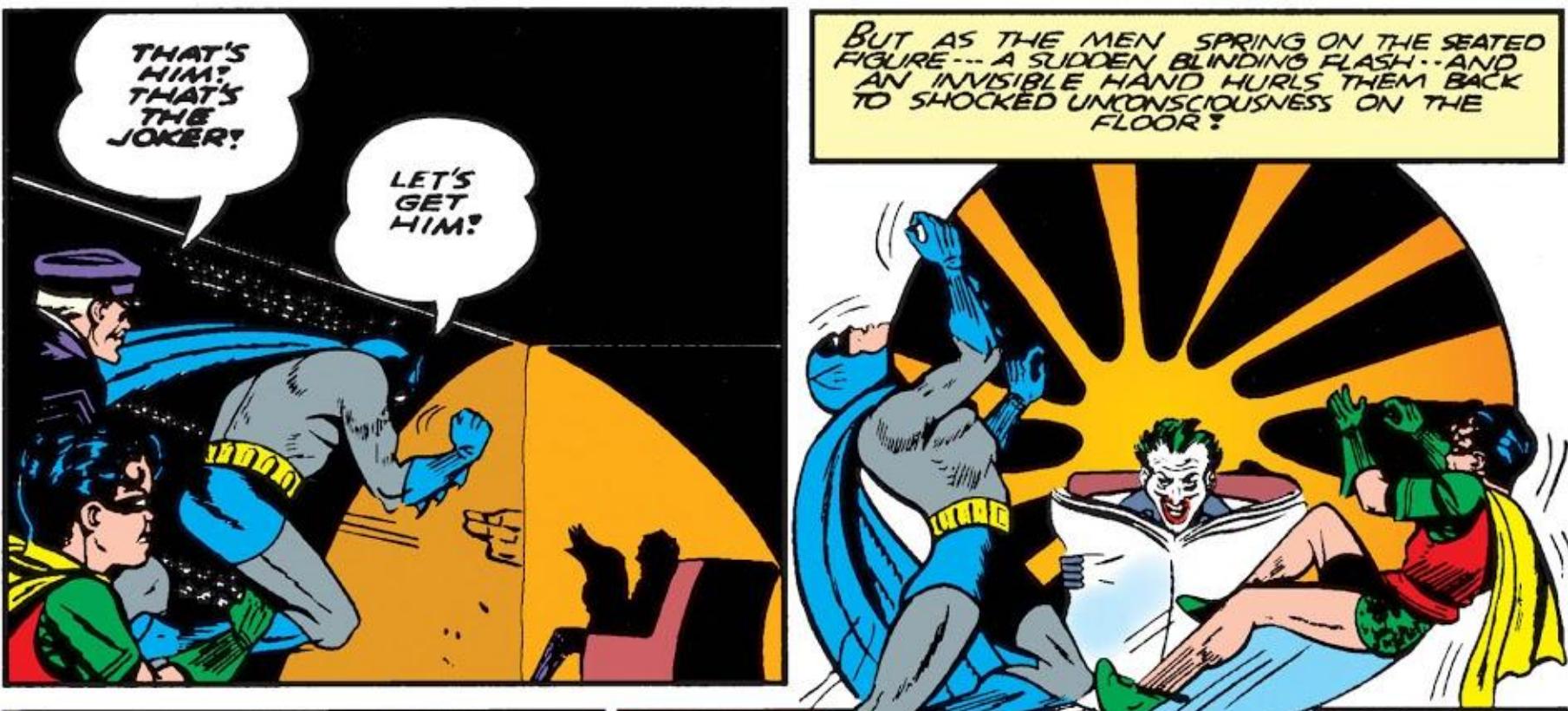


A REVERBERATING CRASH REACHES THE EARS OF THE TWO OCCUPANTS OF ANOTHER CAR ON THE SAME HIGHWAY!









THE BATMAN WRITES A LIST OF THE CLUES....

LOOK WHAT THE LETTERS OF EACH STATE SPELL OUT AFTER WE CROSS OUT "NEW" AND THE "O" OF DELAWARE!

JERSEY IS "J" ... THEN "O" ... "K" ... "E" ... WHY, THEY START TO SPELL OUT THE JOKER'S NAME...

New Jersey
Ohio
Kansas
Elaware

AND ADD THE "R" OF RHODE ISLAND - JOKER! THAT EGOTISTICAL MANIAC HAS SPELLED HIS NAME ACROSS THE COUNTRY. INSTEAD OF GOING TO DELAWARE AS HE EXPECTS US TO...

New Jersey
Ohio
Kansas
Elaware
Rhode island

I KNOW - WE'RE GOING TO RHODE ISLAND. WE'LL BE ONE JUMP AHEAD OF HIM -

TWO DAYS LATER...

HA! HA!
"I. NAMTAB WILL STOP AT THE FRAY HOTEL AT PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND. NAMTAB, IT IS RUMORED HAS WITH HIM THE JONKERS DIAMOND, ONE OF THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD..."



PROVIDENCE, EH-- I'LL BE THERE AND AWAY BEFORE THE BATMAN - THE DIAMOND IS MINE!

FRAY HOTEL -- THE JOKER'S KNUCKLES RAP SHARPLY ON I. NAMTAB'S DOOR--

COME IN?

YOU? THE BATMAN?

ALSO I. NAMTAB... BATMAN REVERSED. I KNEW IF I USED A DIAMOND AS BAIT IN THE NEWSPAPER, YOUD BITE - AND YOU DID!



