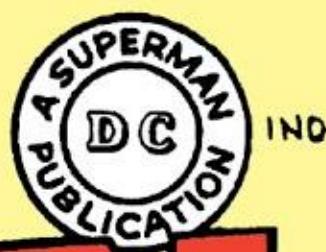


No.12

TEN  
CENTS



# BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AUG.  
SEPT.

WAR  
SAVINGS BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
KEEP 'EM  
ROLLING!



ANNIVERSARY  
ISSUE

# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

## WANTED



SYMBOL OF THE BATMAN'S VICTORIES OVER CRIME IS HIS VAST HALL OF TROPHIES! HERE, IN A SECRET CHAMBER, ARE HOUSED FOR ALL TIME HUNDREDS OF ODD SOUVENIRS OF THE BATMAN'S NEVER-CEASING WAR AGAINST VILLAINY!

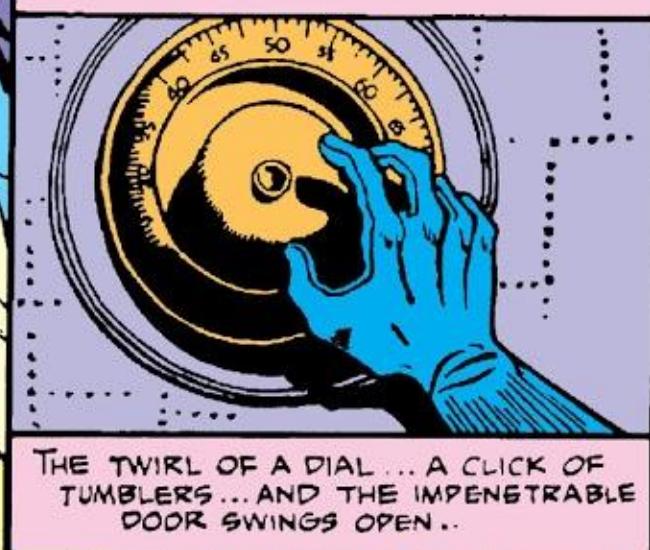
AND PERHAPS THE STRANGEST EXHIBIT IN THE BATMAN'S AWESOME COLLECTION OF TROPHIES IS A STEEL, BULLETPROOF VEST...A VEST OF ARMOR THAT AFFECTIONATELY LIVES OF THREE BROTHERS WHO FLOUTED THE LAW...

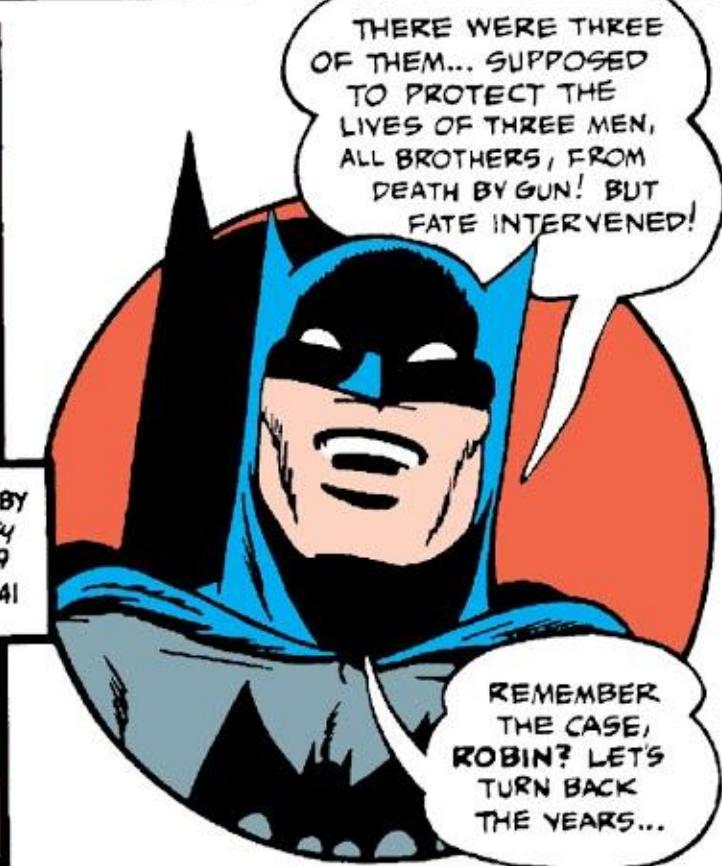
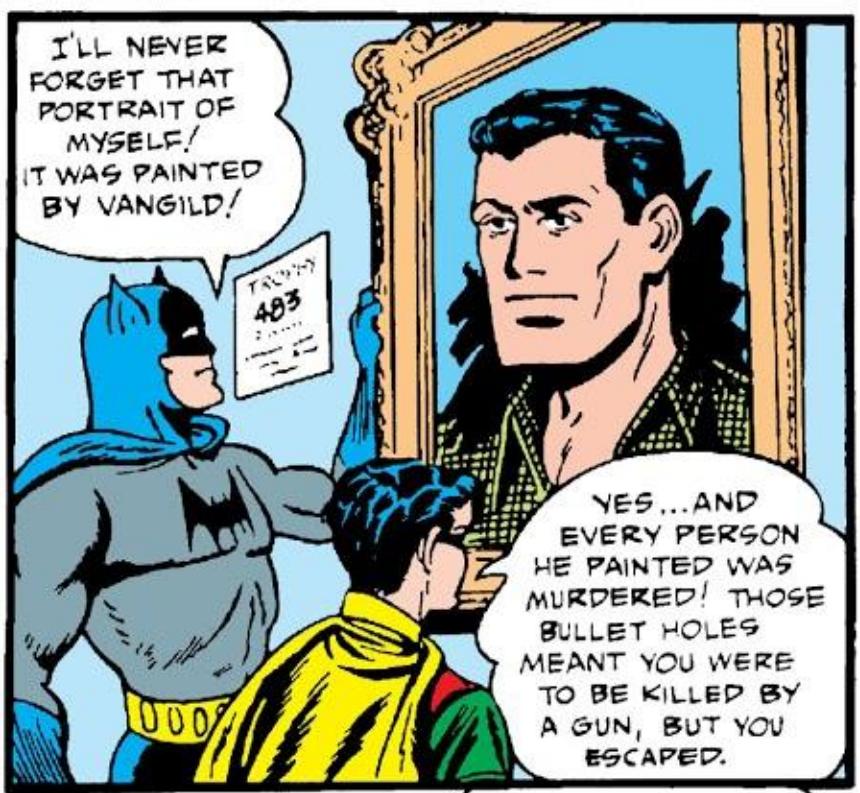
NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, IS REVEALED THE AMAZING CASE HISTORY OF TROPHY NO. 41...IN THE STARTLING STORY OF...

"BROTHERS IN CRIME!"



A GLOVED HAND REACHES GINGERLY FOR THE COMBINATION LOCK OF A SIX-INCH-THICK STEEL DOOR!





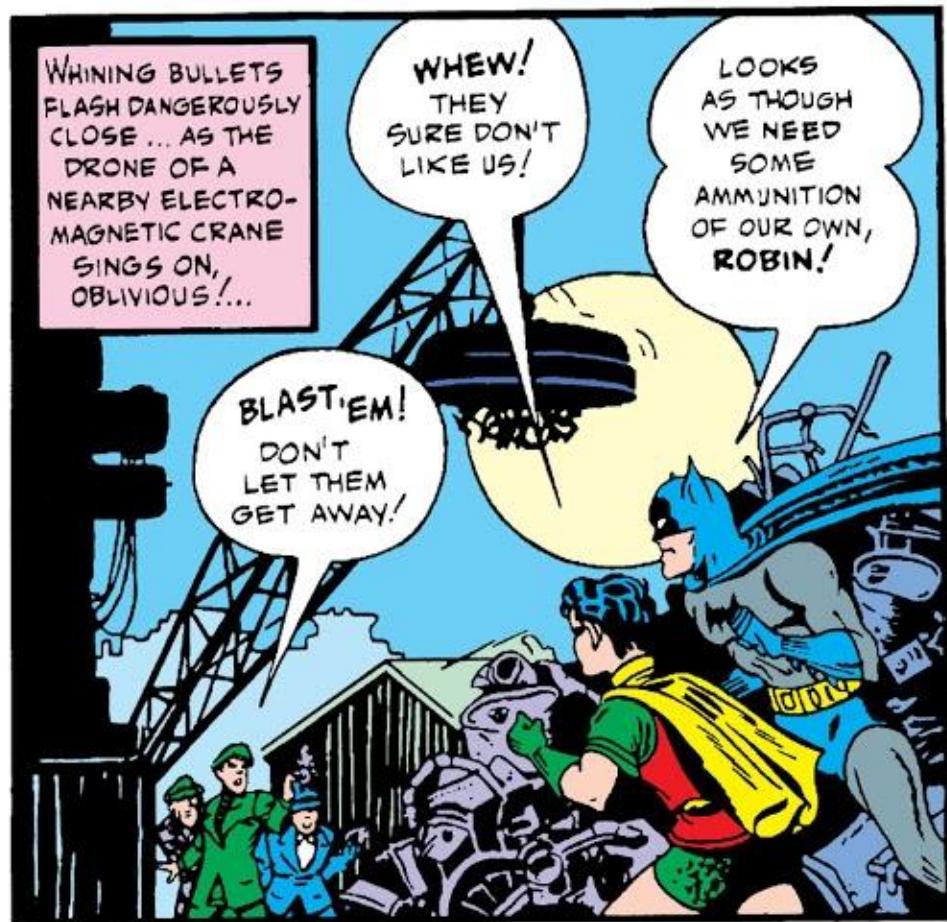




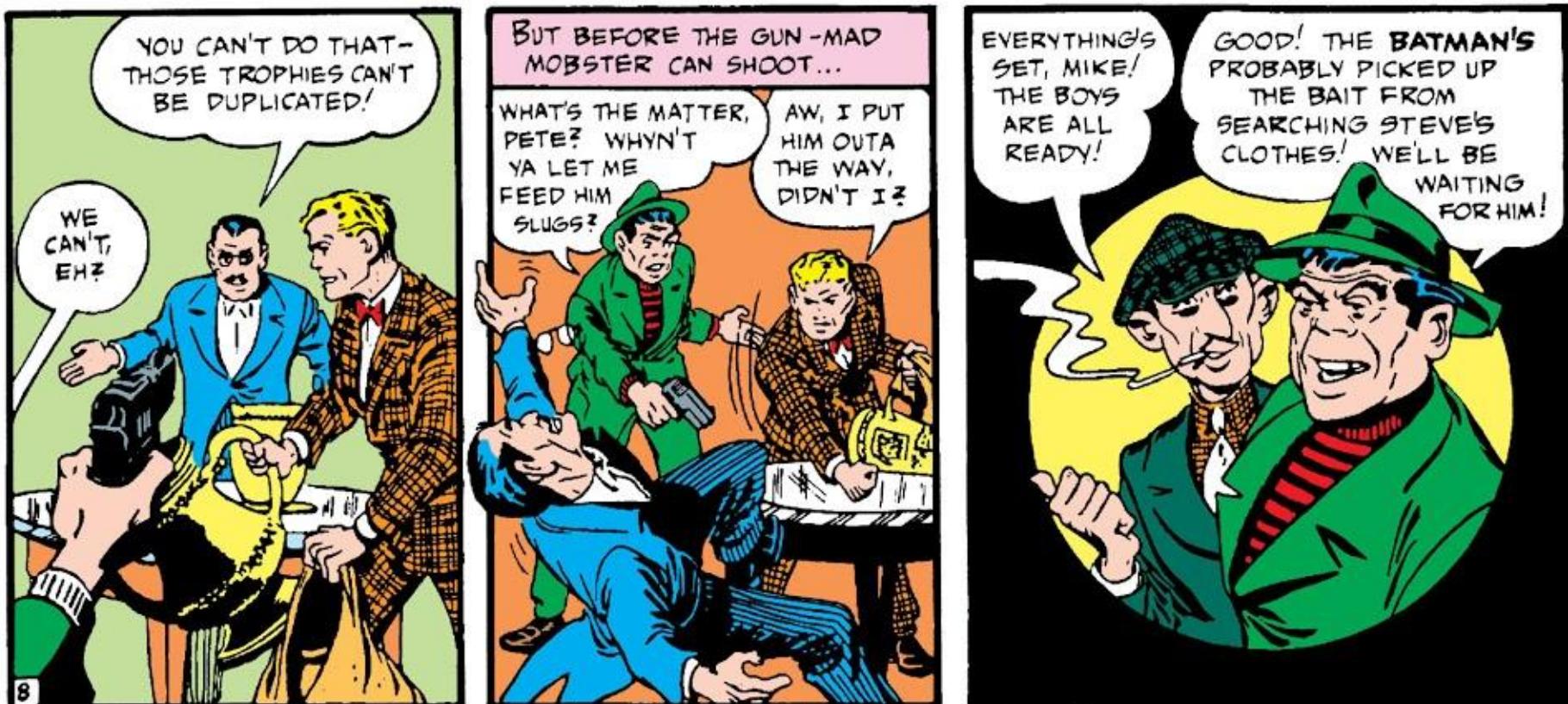
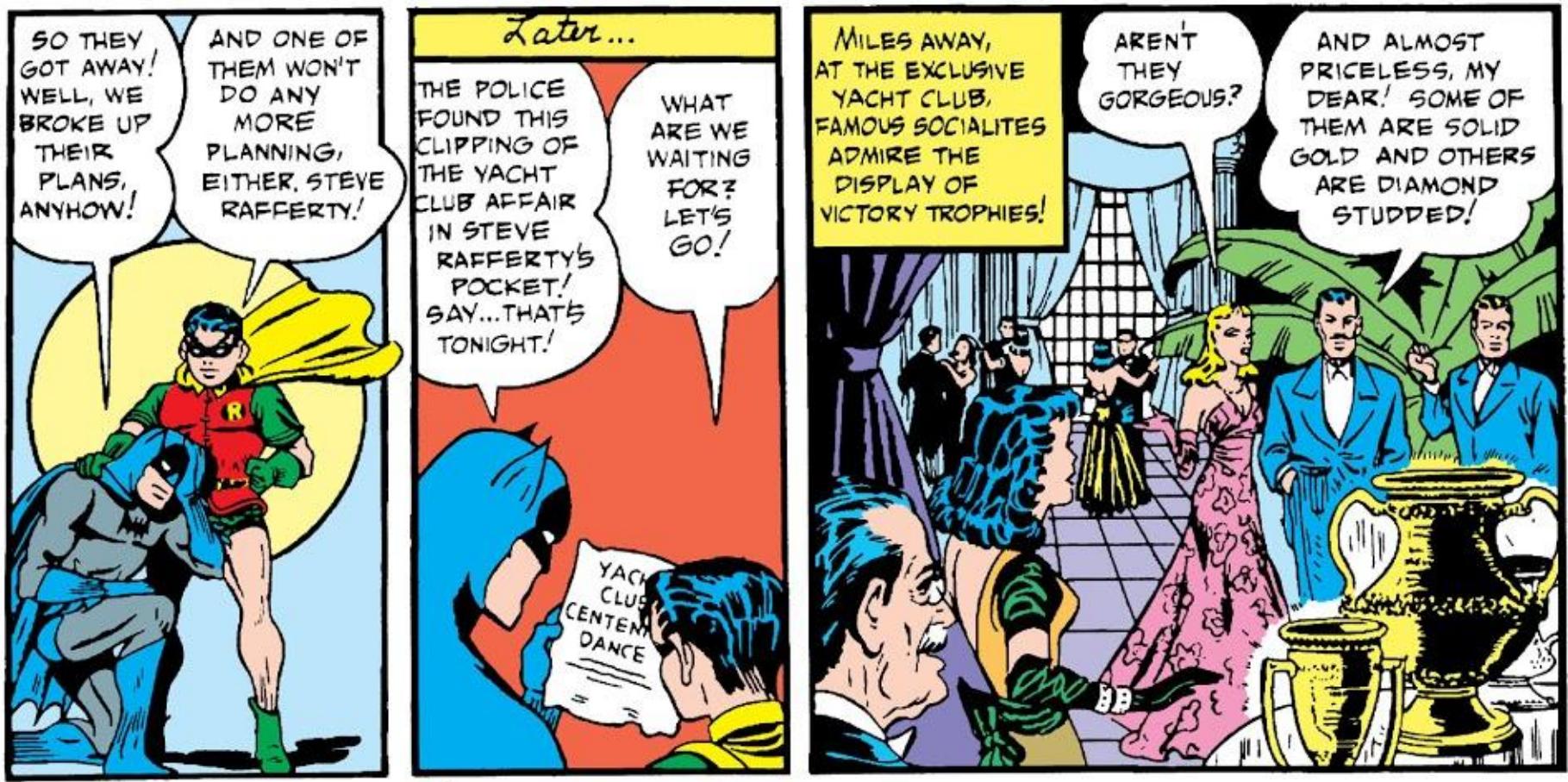
...CLICK...  
HELD UP A GAS  
STATION AND SHOT  
ITS ATTENDANTS!  
THEY HAVE BEEN  
IDENTIFIED AS THE

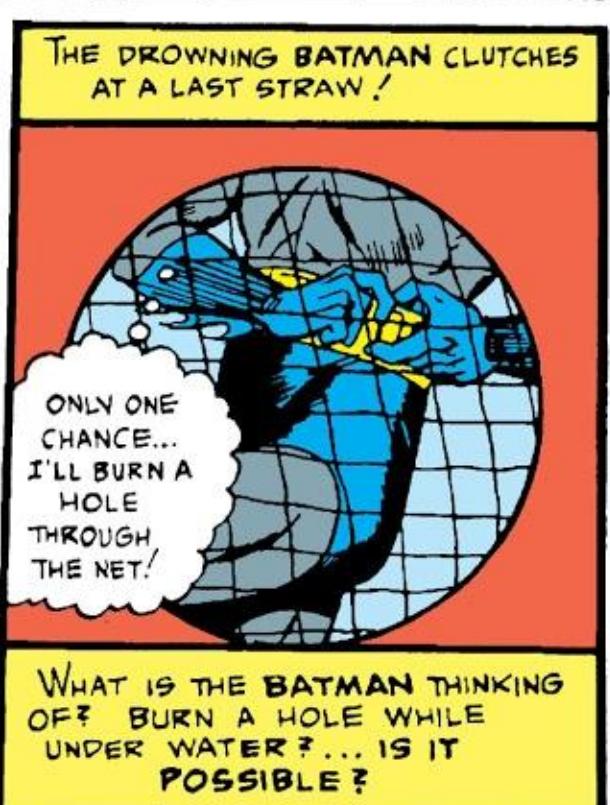
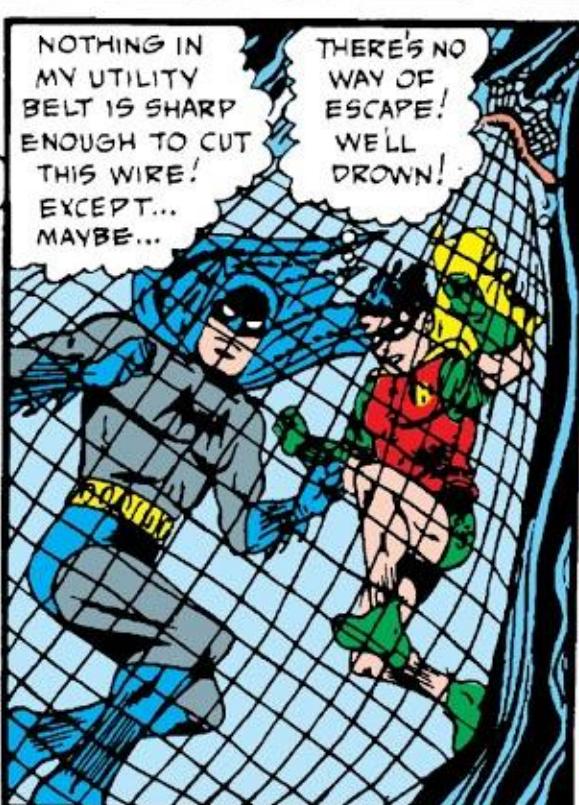


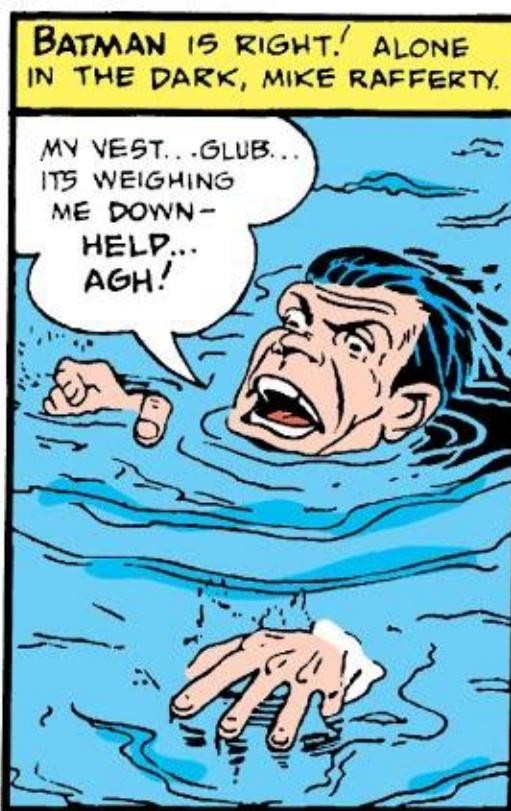
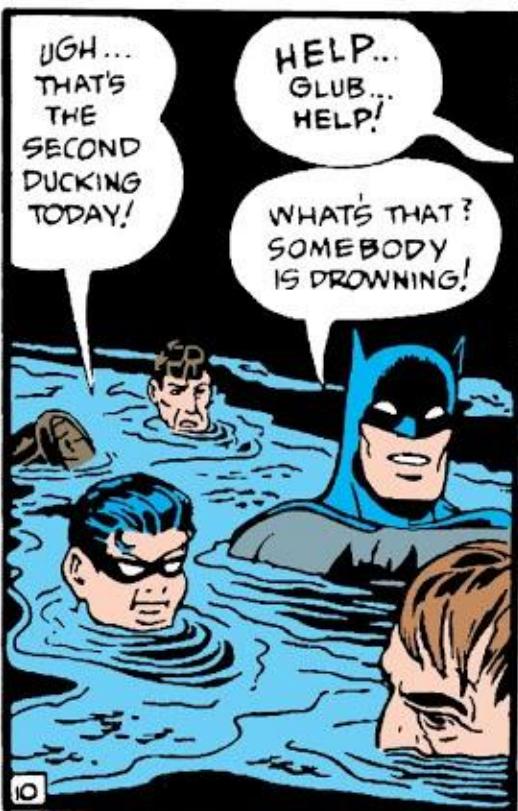
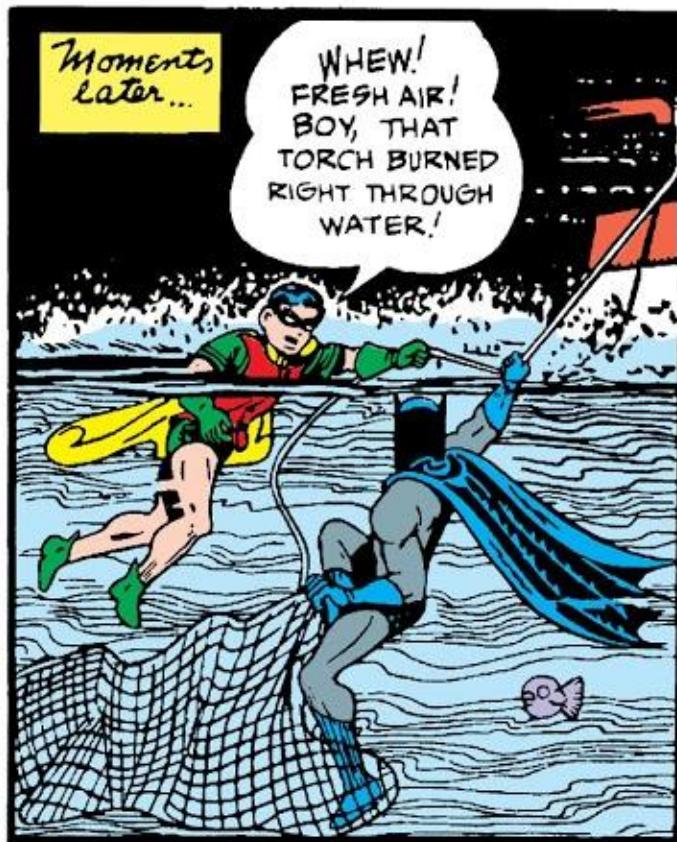
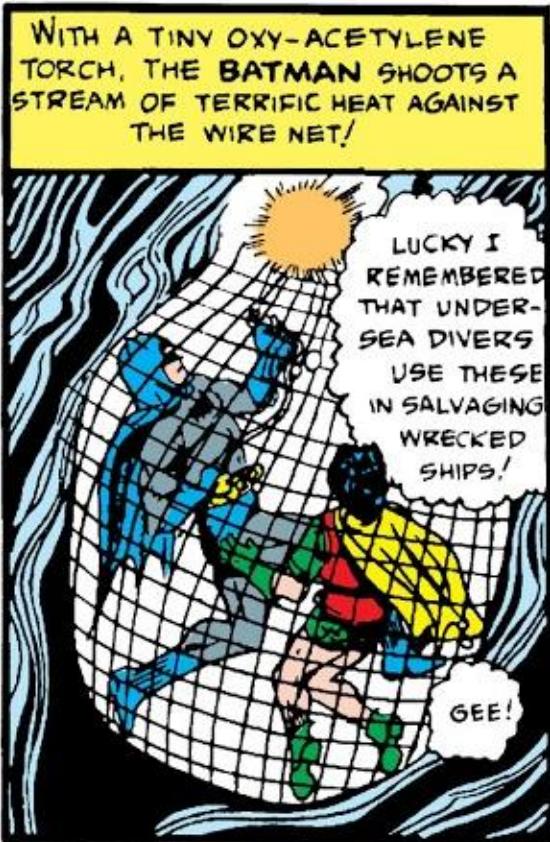


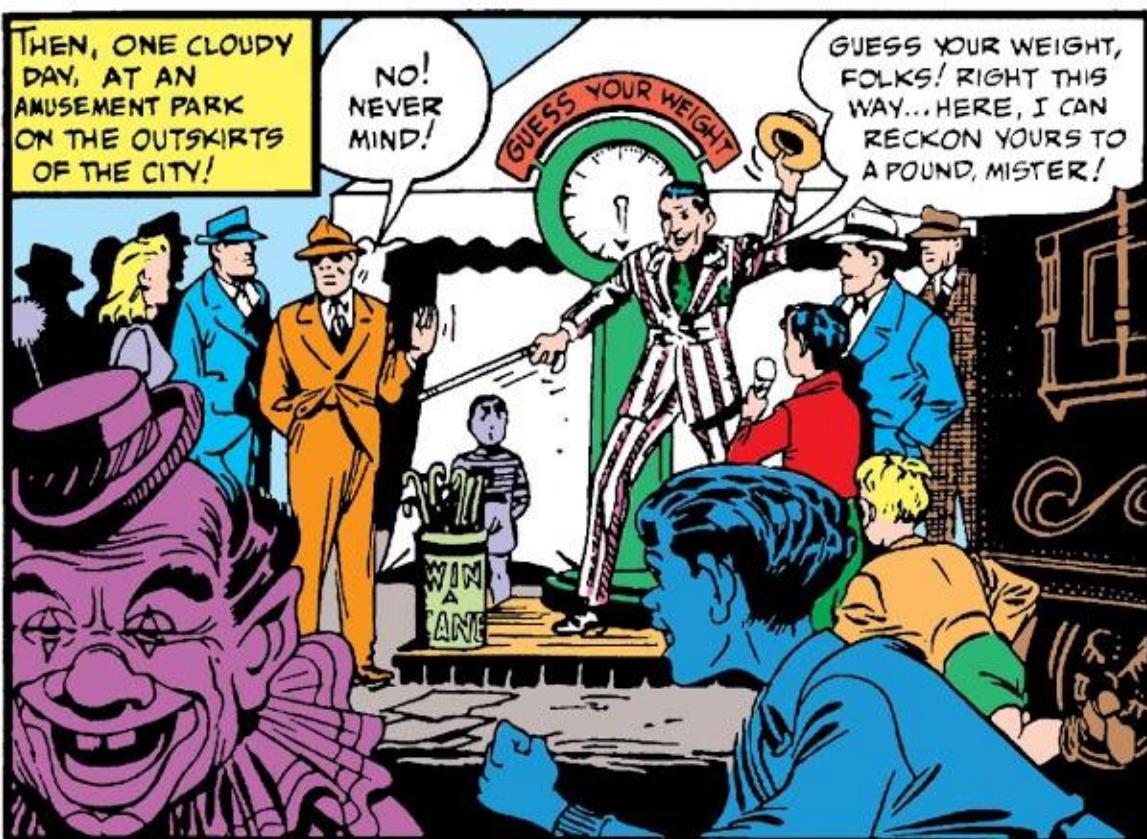
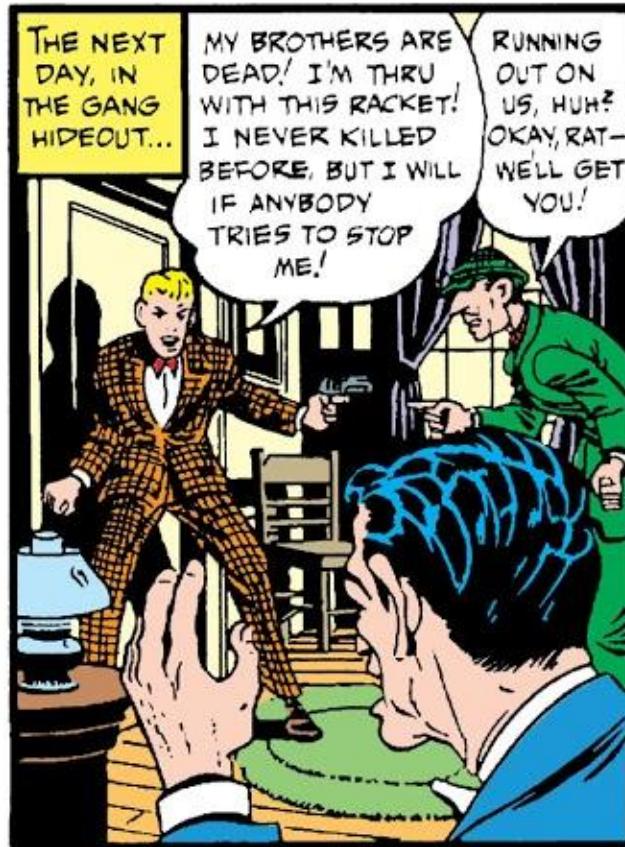


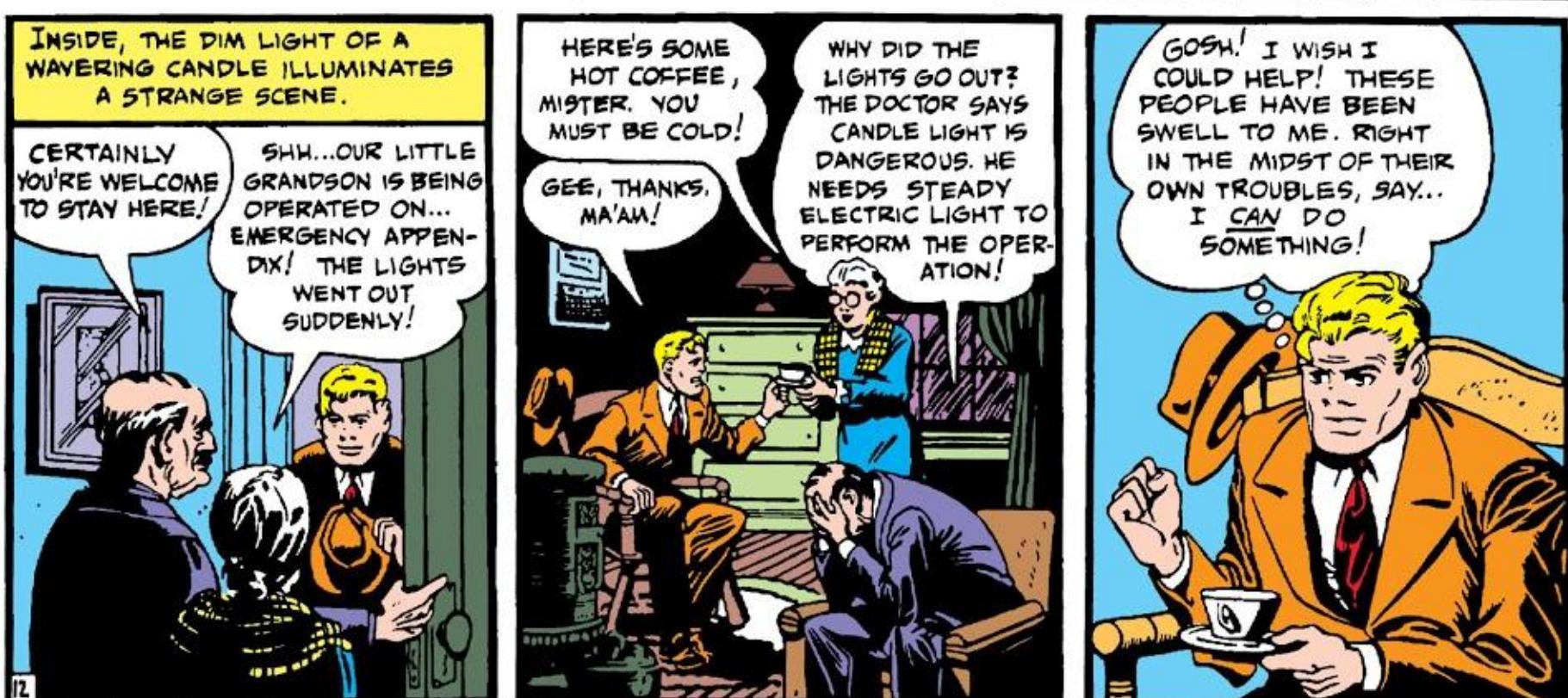
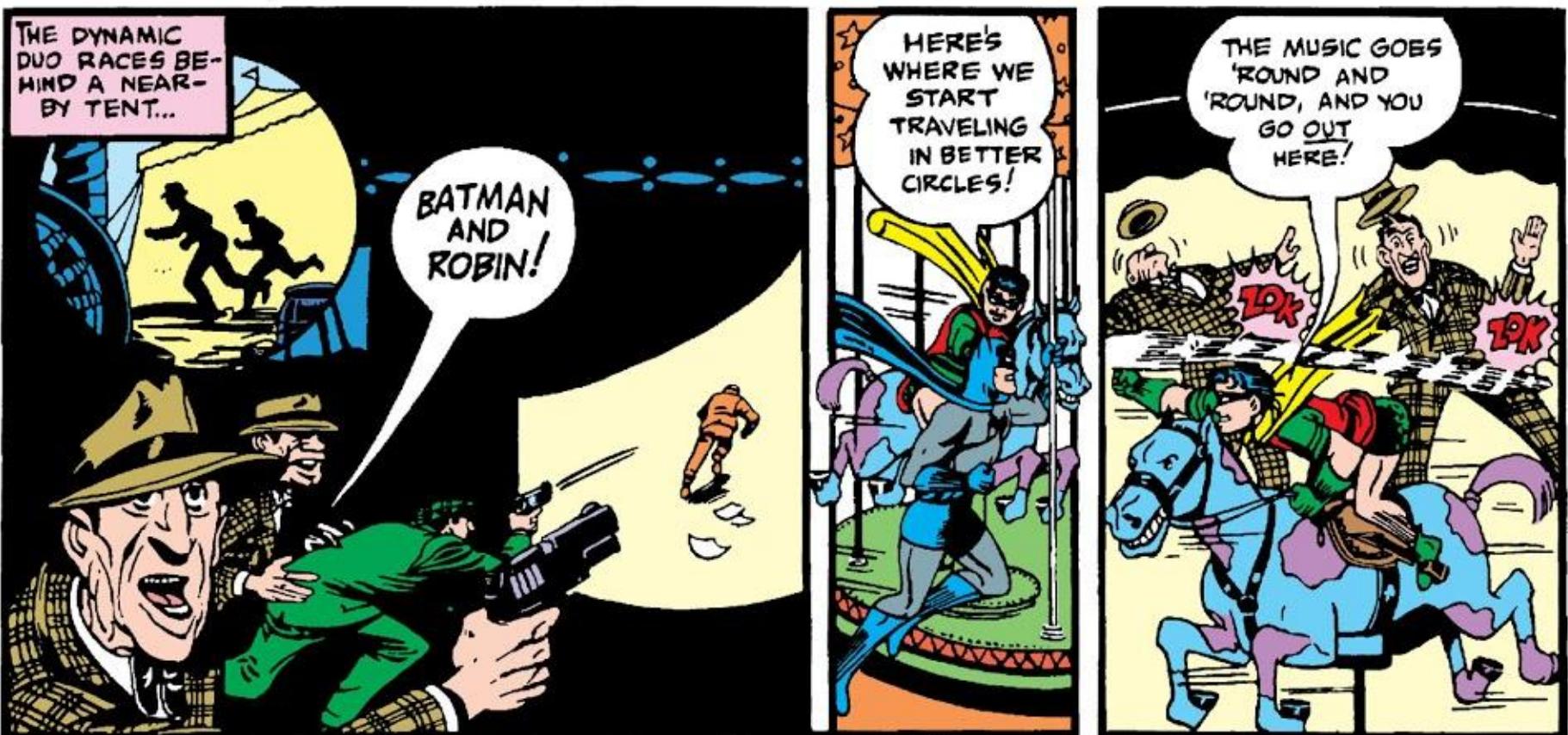


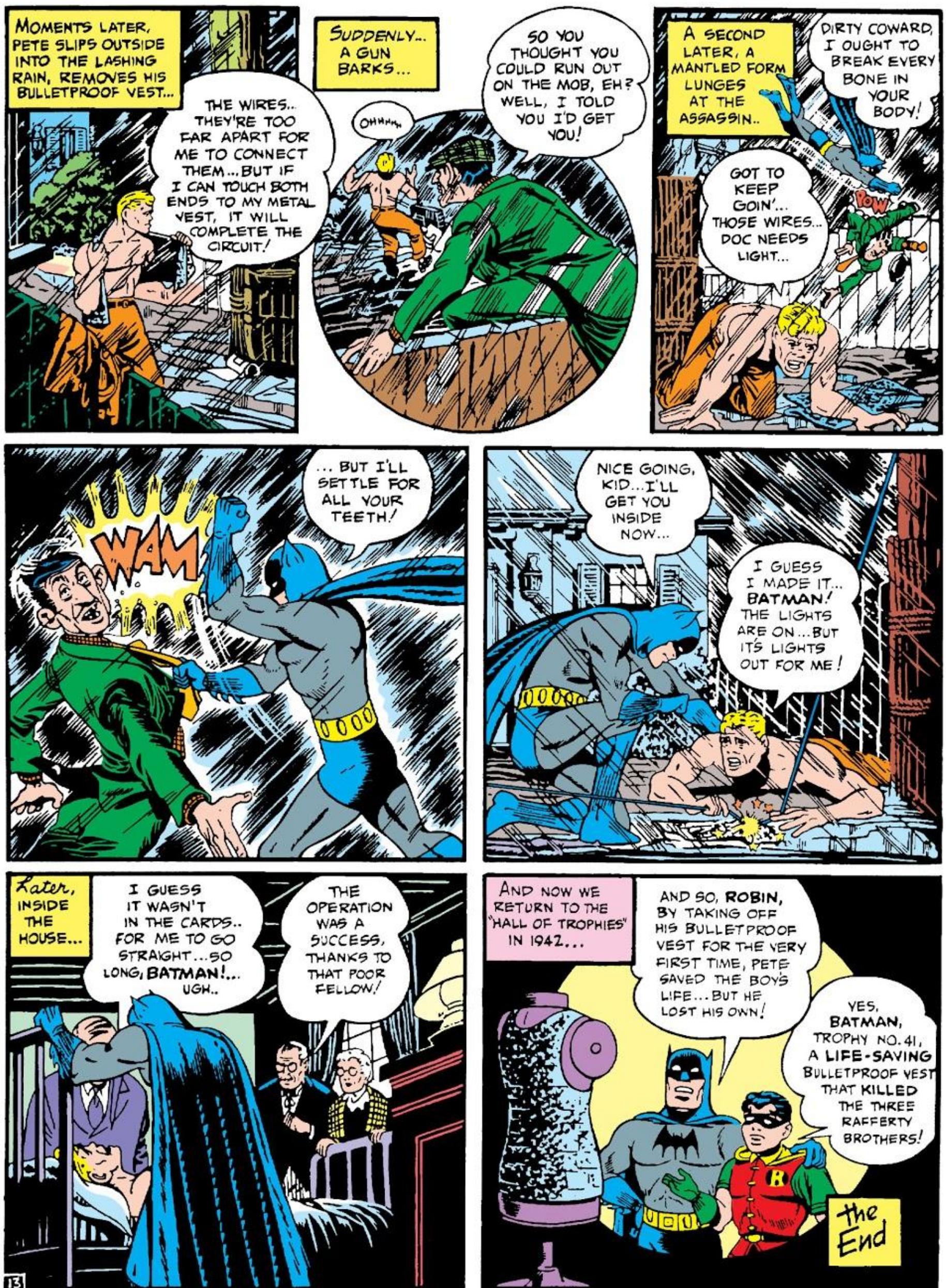












# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

WHO LAUGHS AT THE LOCK-SMITHS OF THE LAW? WHO WEARS THE WHITE DEAD MASK OF ANCIENT COMEDY ADJUSTED TO THE BODY OF A LIVING MAN? YES, YOU GUessed IT! IT IS THE JOKER... THE CRIME CLOWN... THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE!!

NOW THAT GRIMMEST OF JESTERS RETURNS... AND LAUGHS AGAIN AS HIS ETERNALLY GRINNING LIPS MOUTH WORDS... WORDS OF SLANG. HARMLESS INNOCENT WORDS WHICH HIS warped MIND TWISTS INTO THE LANGUAGE OF CRIME! YES... THE JOKER'S ACTIONS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES WHEN HE BECOMES- "THE WIZARD OF WORDS!"

IN A GLOOMY ROOM, A MAN SITS AND LAUGHS! BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY LAUGHTER... AND THIS IS NO ORDINARY MAN...

...FOR, THIS IS MELANCHOLY, JEERING LAUGHTER... AND THIS MAN IS THAT DEALER OF DROLLERY AND DOOM... THE JOKER!



BUT THE D.A. IS WRONG... ALL THE WAY! FOR, THE NEXT DAY...

WH...  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENED?

THE JOKER  
FRAMED ME...  
BUT NOT  
IN THE  
WAY I  
EXPECTED!

THEN, THE MAYOR  
RECEIVES A MESSAGE!

"you'll  
see fire-  
works  
in your  
office  
when  
I start  
with  
you,  
TH*S*  
JOKER

OH-H-H...  
FIREWORKS!  
THAT  
MEANS HE'S  
GOING TO  
MAKE  
SOME SORT  
OF TROUBLE  
FOR ME!

BUT WHEN THE  
MAYOR ENTERS  
HIS OFFICE THE  
NEXT DAY, HE  
IS GREETED  
BY...

FIREWORKS!  
THE JOKER  
ACTUALLY DID  
MAKE FIREWORKS  
IN MY  
OFFICE!

THE PLAGUE OF MAD PRANKS MAKES HEAD-LINE NEWS, AND THE PUBLIC WONDERS... AS DO BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON.

FIREWORKS!  
PICTURE  
FRAMES!  
THE JOKER'S  
GONE CRAZY  
AT LAST!

GOLLY, BRUCE,  
IT CERTAINLY  
LOOKS LIKE  
IT!

DON'T KID YOURSELF! ANY TIME  
THAT BABY STARTS CLOWNING... HE  
ENDS UP WITH A CRIME!

IS  
BRUCE  
RIGHT?  
IS  
THERE  
A  
CALCULAT-  
ING  
THREAD  
OF EVIL  
WINDING  
THROUGH  
THIS  
PATTERN  
OF MAD  
MIRTH?  
LET'S  
SEE...

THE NEXT DAY...  
COMMISSIONER  
GORDON GETS A NOTE.

SO... HE EXPECTS  
TO HAVE A RIP-  
ROARING TIME  
MAKING WHOOPIE,  
EH? I'LL HAVE  
THE BOYS PATROL  
THE NIGHT  
CLUB!

Commissioner Gordon,  
your Police  
force had  
better wear  
out, for my  
plan is  
mad, and  
I mean to  
make good.  
PAINT THE TOWN  
RED!  
The JOKER

SOME TIME LATER, A POLICE-MAN STARES IN WIDE-EYED ASTONISHMENT...

WH... WHAT'S  
GOING ON  
AROUND  
HERE?

NOTHIN'  
MUCH! I'M  
JUST PAINTIN'  
THE SIDEWALK  
RED!  
HA!

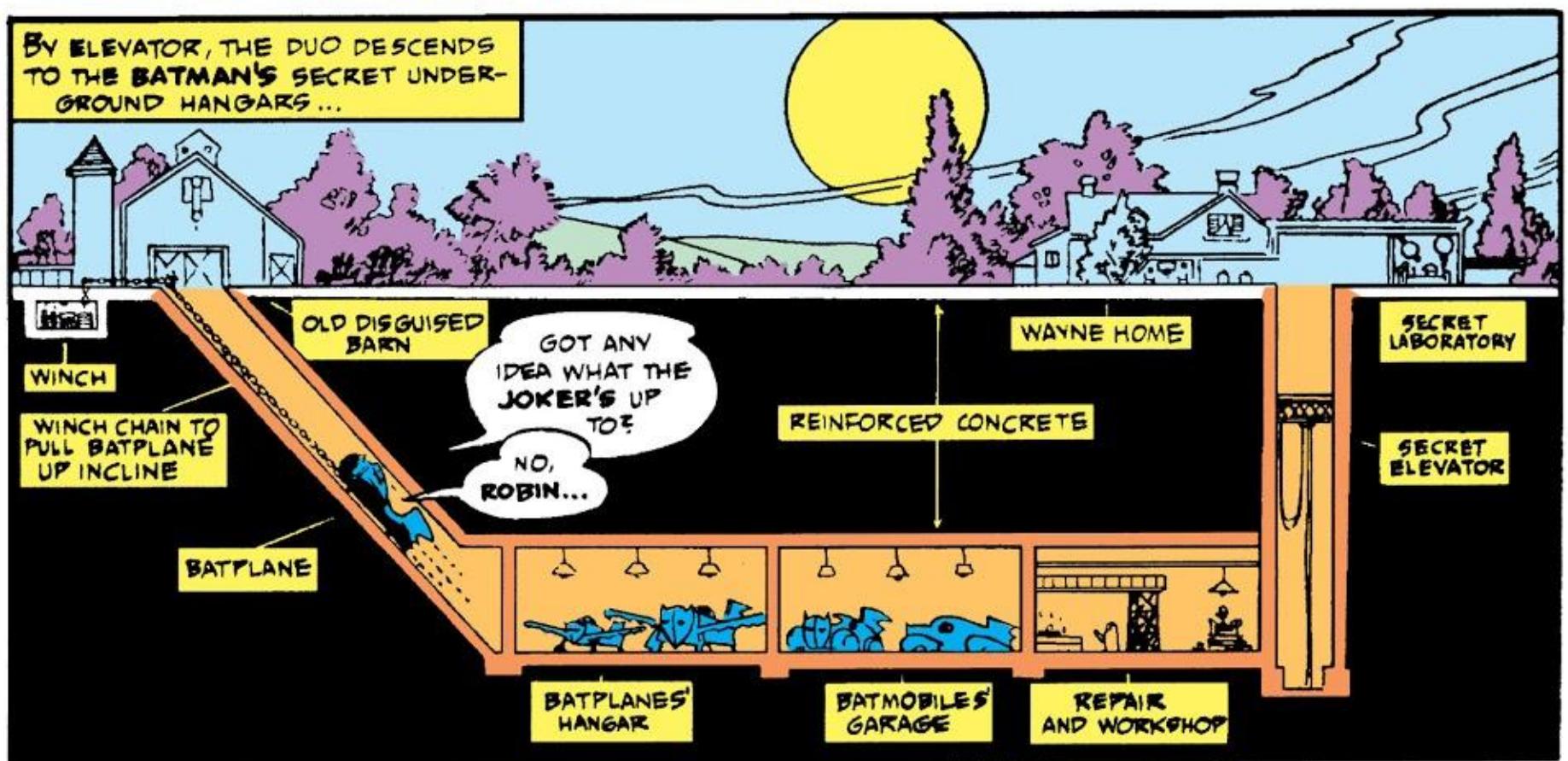
AND SO IT GOES, AS AT VARIOUS SPOTS IN THE CITY FUGITIVE HOODLUMS LEAVE BEHIND A WAKE OF RED PAINT...

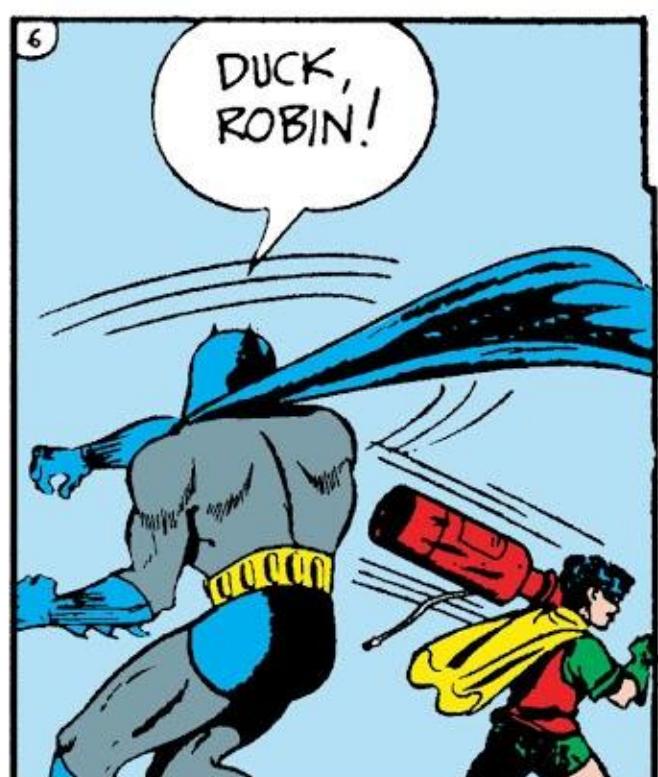
HEY,  
YOU!  
COME BACK  
HERE!

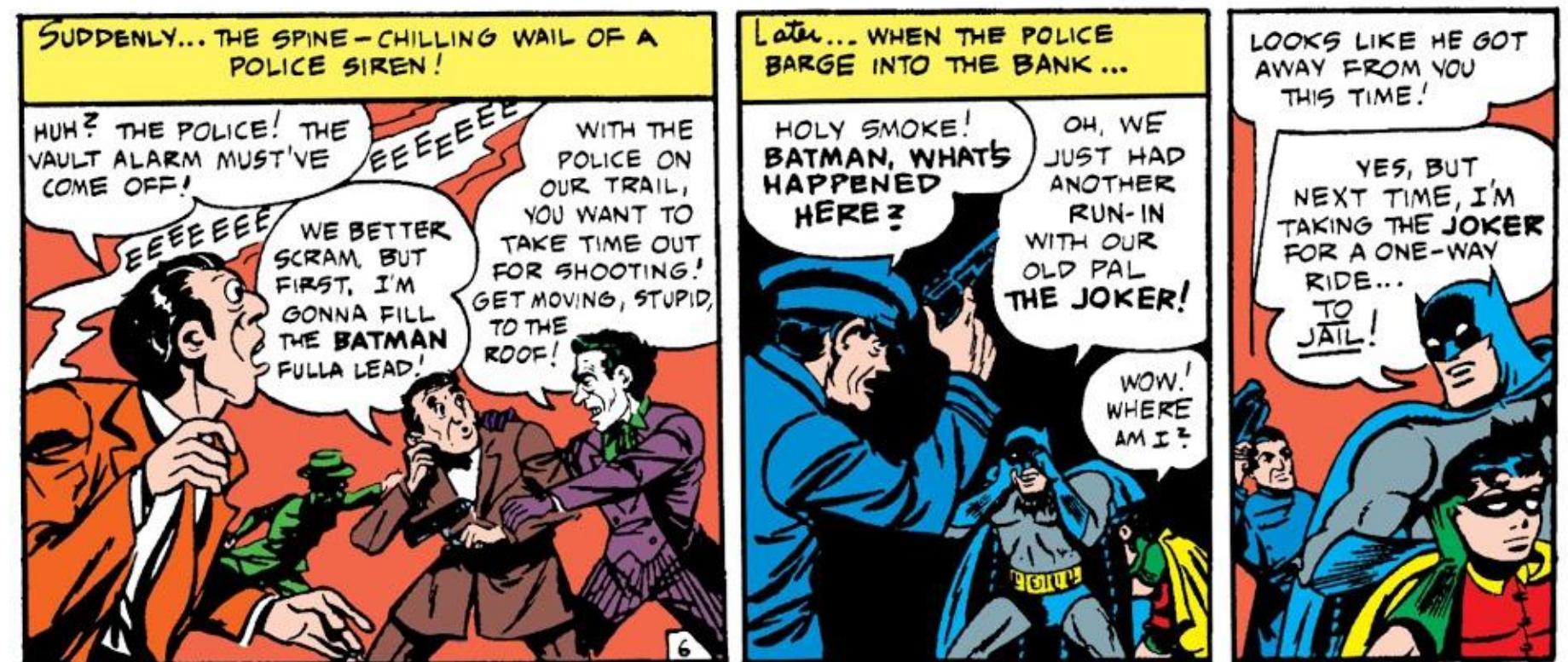
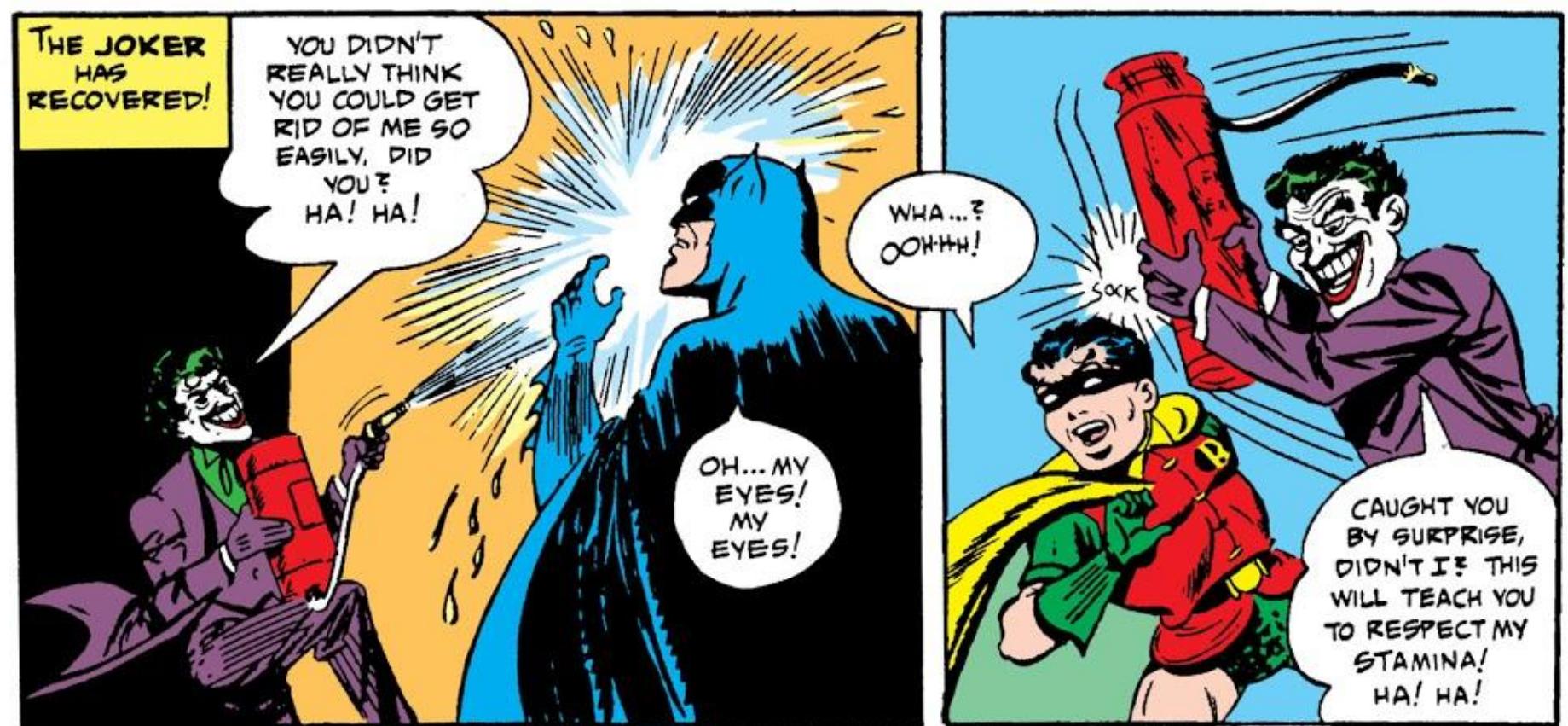
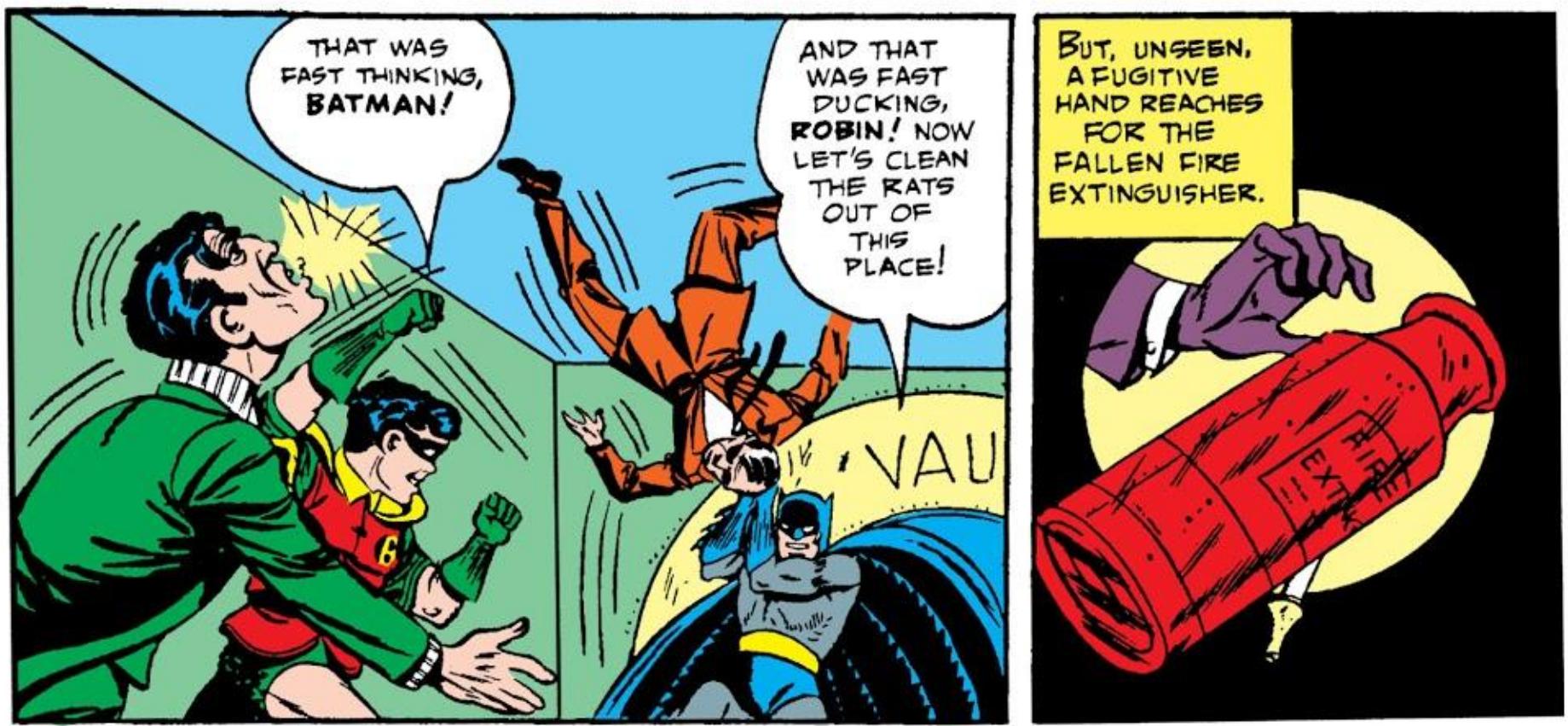
HAW!  
HAW!

WHILE HIGH IN THE SKY, THE JOKER RELEASES A FLOOD OF SCARLET OVER THE ROOF-TOPS...

HA... HA! I  
WARNED THEM  
I WOULD  
PAINT THE  
TOWN RED...  
AND I AM!  
HA... HA!







THAT NIGHT... IN THE JOKER'S SECRET SANCTUM...

BOSS, WE DIDN'T GET NOTHIN' ON THAT JOB AND ALL BECAUSE OF THE BATMAN! YOU SHOULDA LET ME PLUG 'IM!

NO! ANYONE CAN KILL WITH A GUN! BUT I'M NOT ANYONE! I'M THE JOKER!

WHEN I KILL IT MUST BE WITH SOME IMAGINATION. BUT YOU ARE RIGHT! I MUST GET THE BATMAN BEFORE HE GETS ME!

LEAVE ME! I WANT TO THINK! I WANT TO PLAN A FATAL TRAP FOR THE BATMAN... HA! HA!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT... A NEWS FLASH...

FLASH! COMMISSIONER GORDON JUST RECEIVED A CALL FROM THE JOKER WHO VOWED TO "MAKE HOT NEWS BY SETTING THE WORLD ON FIRE!"

TO "SET THE WORLD ON FIRE" MEANS TO GET FAME! BUT, THE JOKER ILLUSTRATING HIS MESSAGES WORD FOR WORD—

IF HE INTENDS TO PUT THE WHOLE WORLD IN FLAMES, HE WILL MAKE HOT NEWS!

"HOT NEWS"... THE GOTHAM WORLD! THE NEWSPAPER! IT JUST MOVED FROM AN OLD BUILDING TO A MODERNISTIC, FIRE-PROOF SKYSCRAPER!

THERE, THAT'S THE WORLD HE'S GOING TO SET ON FIRE! LET'S GET GOING!

MINUTES LATER... THE DUO HALTS BEFORE A RAM-SHACKLE OLD FACTORY THAT LOOMS OMINOUSLY AGAINST THE GLOOMY WATERFRONT

THERE'S WHERE THEY ONCE PRINTED THAT PAPER! BUT WHICH PLACE DO YOU THINK THE JOKER MEANS... THIS OR THE NEW BUILDING?

I DON'T KNOW! TELL YOU WHAT, WE'LL SPLIT UP! YOU TAKE THE NEW BUILDING, I'LL INVESTIGATE THE OLD FIRE-TRAP!

LATER... A WEIRD, BATLIKE SHAPE FLITS WARILY OVER DUST-COVERED FLOORS!

THEN, WITHOUT WARNING... SUDDEN AMBUSH!

"COME INTO MY TRAP," SAID THE JOKER TO THE BATMAN! HA! HA! A NEW, APPROPRIATE VARIATION ON AN OLD SAYING!

WHAT?

Moments later...

BOY-O-BOY! AM I A PRIZE SAP?

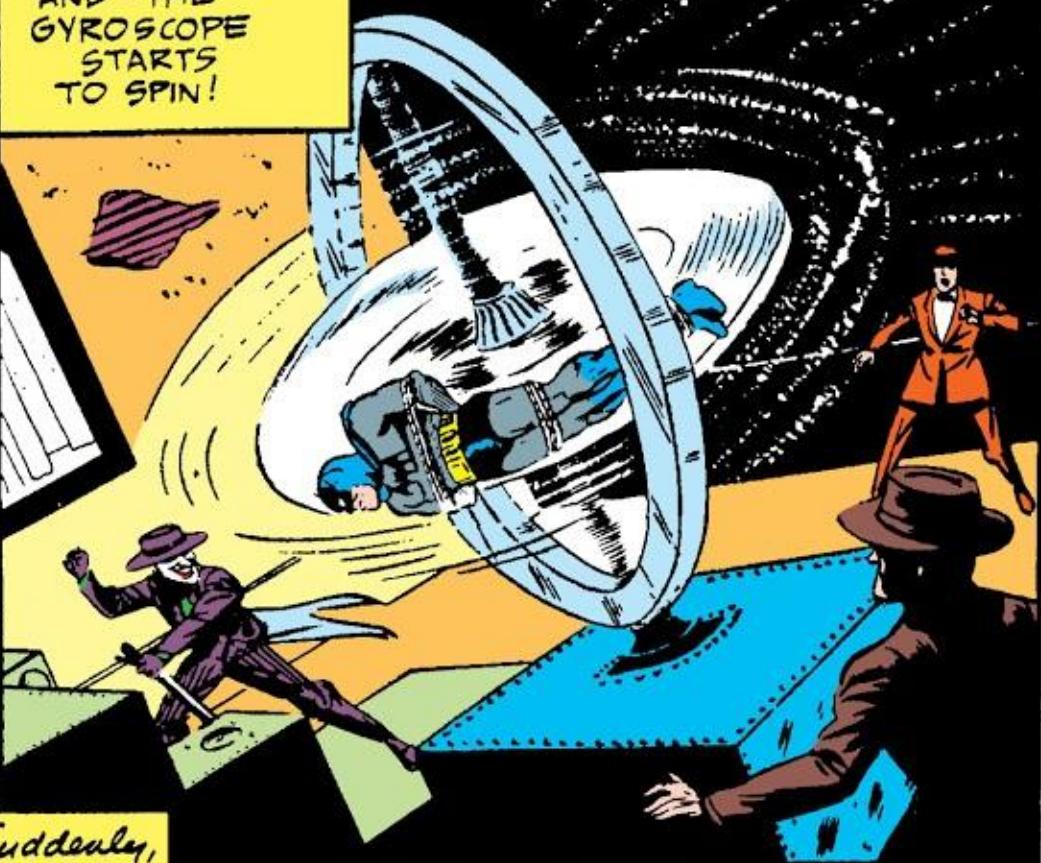
NOT EXACTLY. IT TOOK BRAIN MATTER TO FATHOM MY CRYPTIC MESSAGE.

NOW, BATMAN, YOU'RE THE TOP CRIME-BUSTER... AND TO SHOW MY RESPECT FOR YOUR TALENT... I'M TAKING YOU FOR A SPIN!

BEFORE THE BATMAN CAN COMPREHEND, HE IS STRADDLED ACROSS A HUGE GYROSCOPE!

A GYROSCOPE TOP FOR A TOP MAN! I PROMISED YOU A SPIN... AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT! HA! HA!

A SWITCH IS THROWN! THERE IS THE HUM AND CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY... AND THE GYROSCOPE STARTS TO SPIN!



FASTER... FASTER... AT A THOUSAND REVOLUTIONS PER SECOND... FASTER... WITH THE TERRIBLE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE HURLING PULSE-POUNDING BLOOD IN HIS HEAD AND FEET!

IN A FEW MOMENTS YOUR BLOOD WILL HIT YOUR BRAIN WITH SUCH PRESSURE THAT YOU WILL GO MAD! HA! HA!

Suddenly, THE JOKER'S HAND CLOSES THE SWITCH! THE GIANT TOP FALTERS IN ITS SPIN!

HAS THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE SAVED THE BATMAN FROM A HORRIBLE END? DON'T FORGET... HE IS... THE JOKER!

NO, BATMAN... I DON'T LIKE THAT SORT OF LIVING DEATH FOR YOU! ... IT'S TOO... TOO UNDIGNIFIED!

OH-H-H! IT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH WHEN I SEE ONE JOKER... NOW I SEE FOUR OF HIM! MY HEAD... GOING ROUND.... DIZZY!

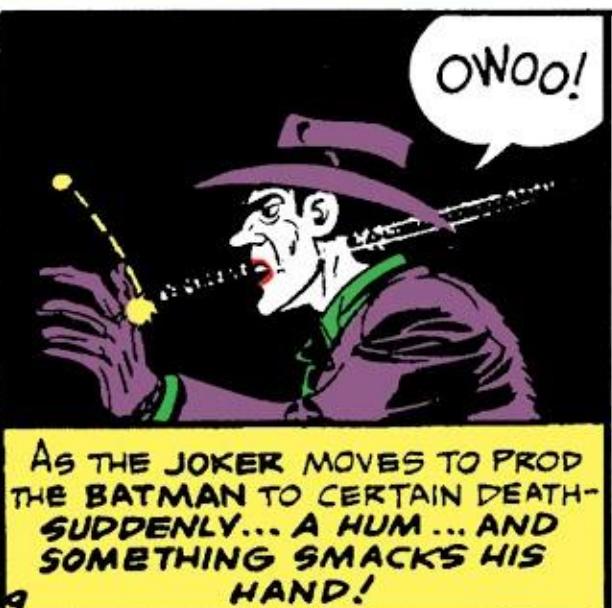
"THE ROAD TO  
SUCCESS!"  
A SLIM  
PLANK HOVERING  
OVER SUDDEN  
DEATH!

THE ROAD  
TO SUCCESS!  
GOOD, EH?  
I ADMIT IT IS  
MELODRAMATIC,  
BUT IT  
FITS MY  
PERSONALITY!  
HA! HA!

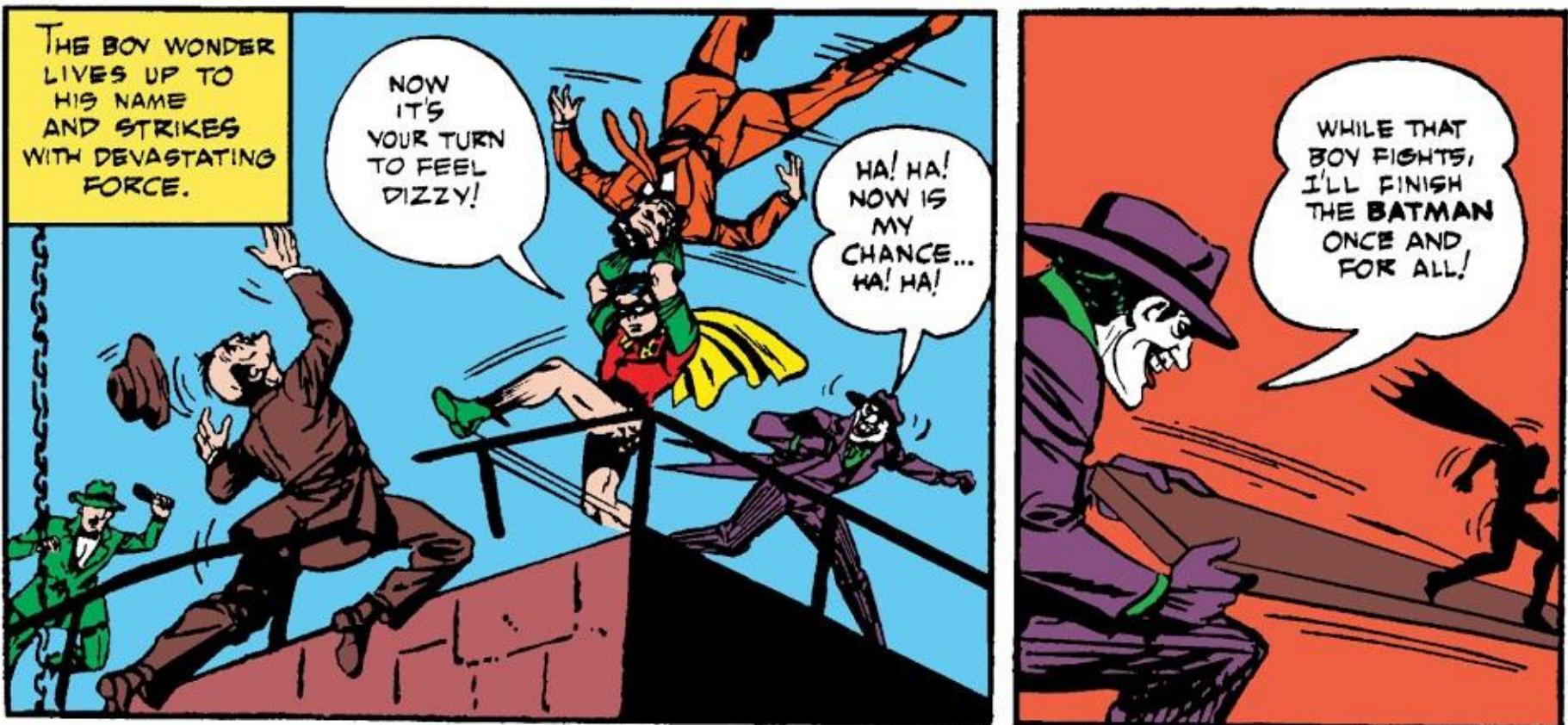
THE DAZED BATMAN IS  
PRODDED OUT ONTO THE PLANK  
WITHOUT FULLY REALIZING  
HIS DESPERATE PLIGHT...

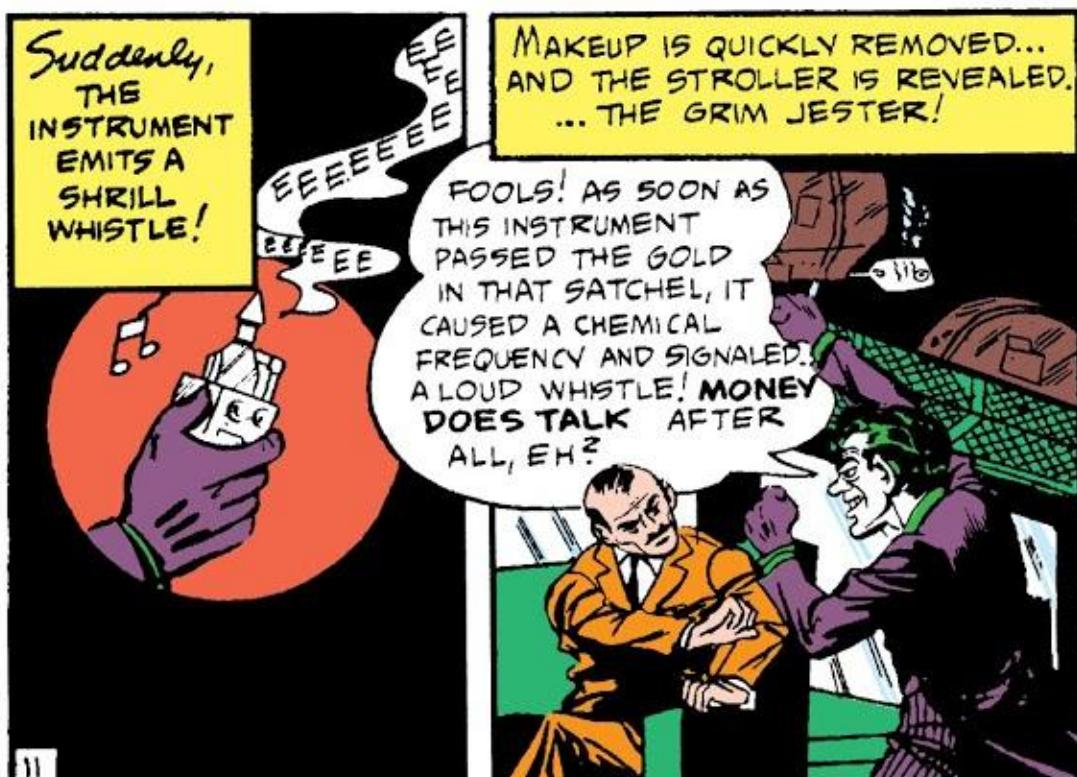
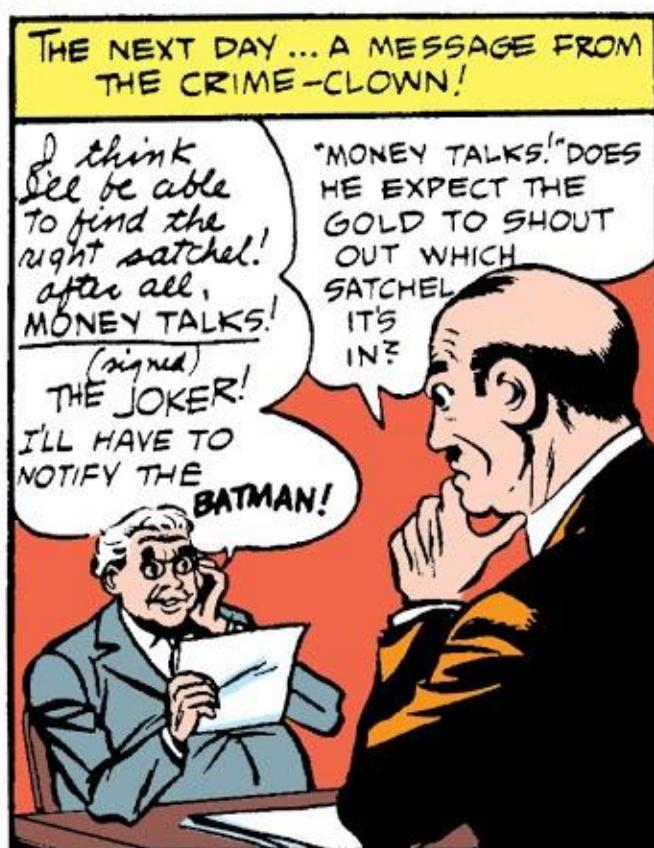
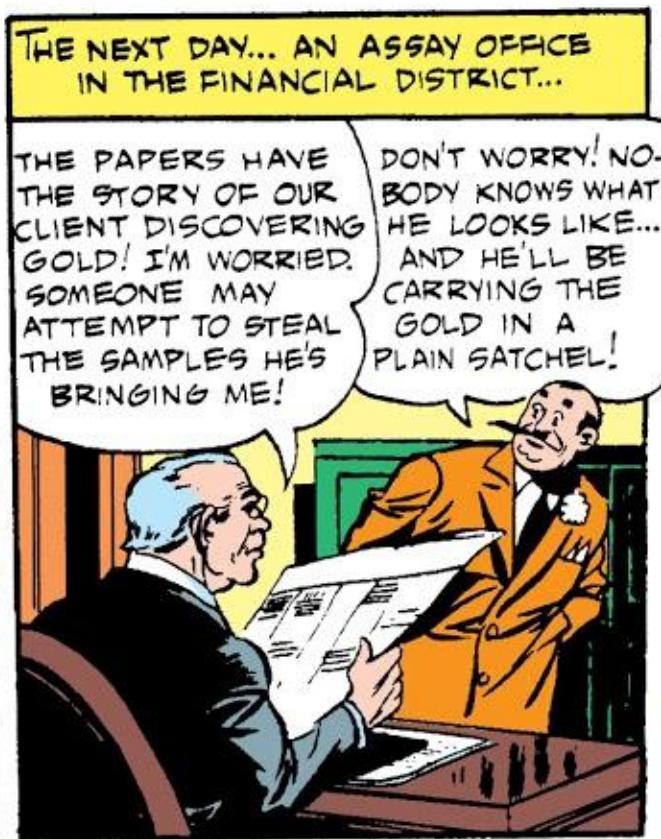
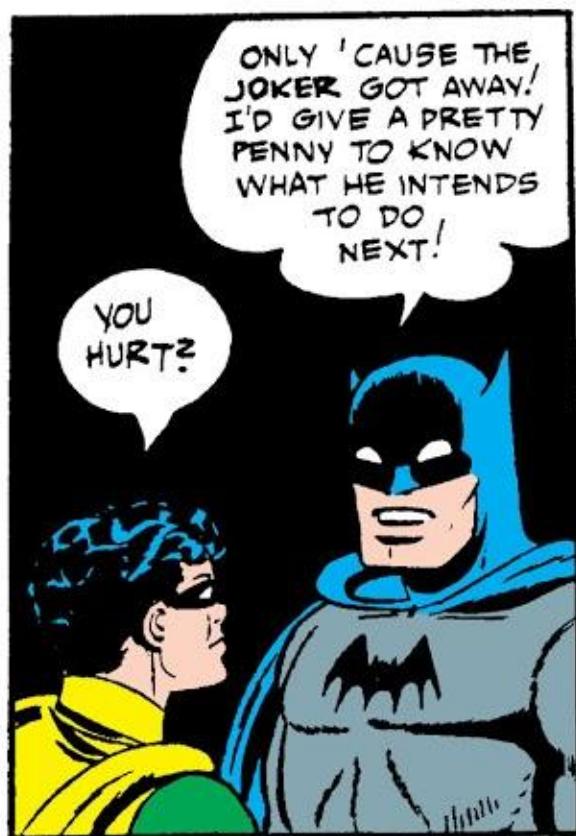
CROSS THAT PLANK  
SUCCESSFULLY AND YOU ARE  
FREE! FAILURE MEANS DEATH!  
EITHER THE BURNING OIL ON ONE  
SIDE, OR THE UPRIGHT SPIKES  
ON THE  
OTHER!  
HA! HA!

BUT ONTO THE PLANK  
STEPS THE BATMAN...

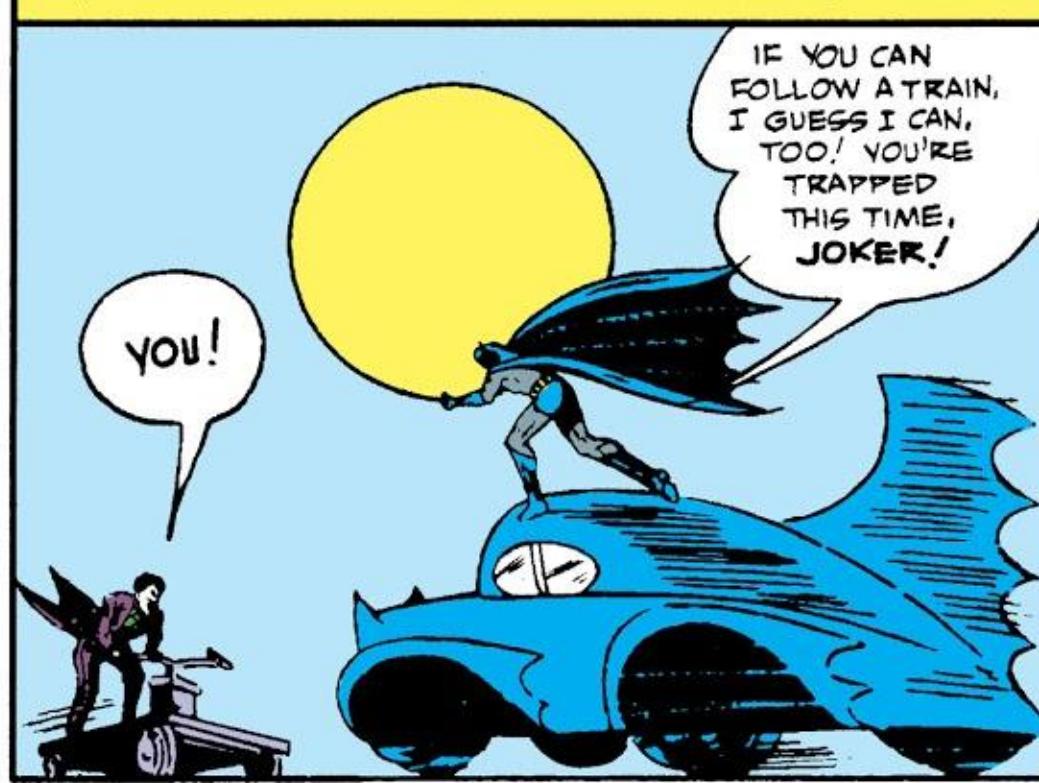


THEN CATA-  
PULTING  
FORWARD,  
TWIRLING  
HIS  
SLING-  
SHOT IS  
A MODERN  
YOUNG  
DAVID  
TO DEFY A  
GOLIATH  
OF CRIME...  
ROBIN!

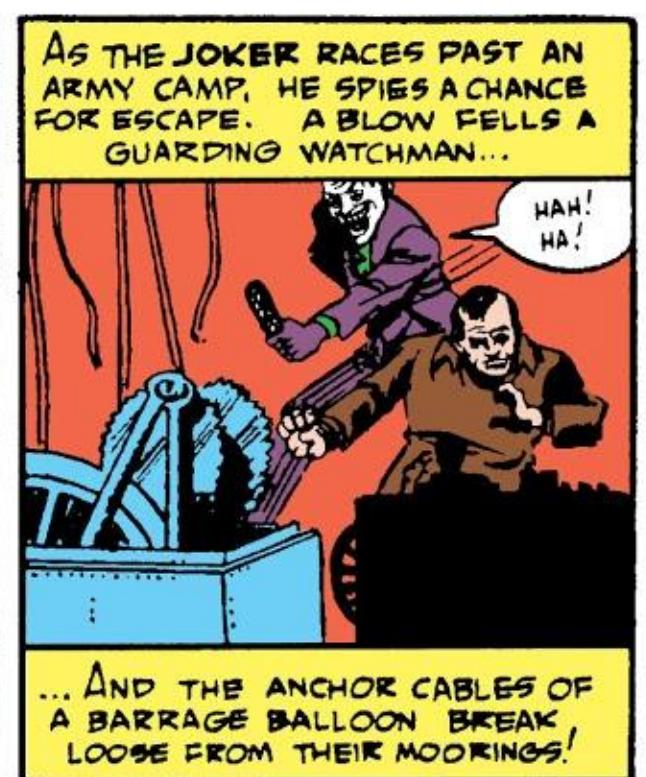
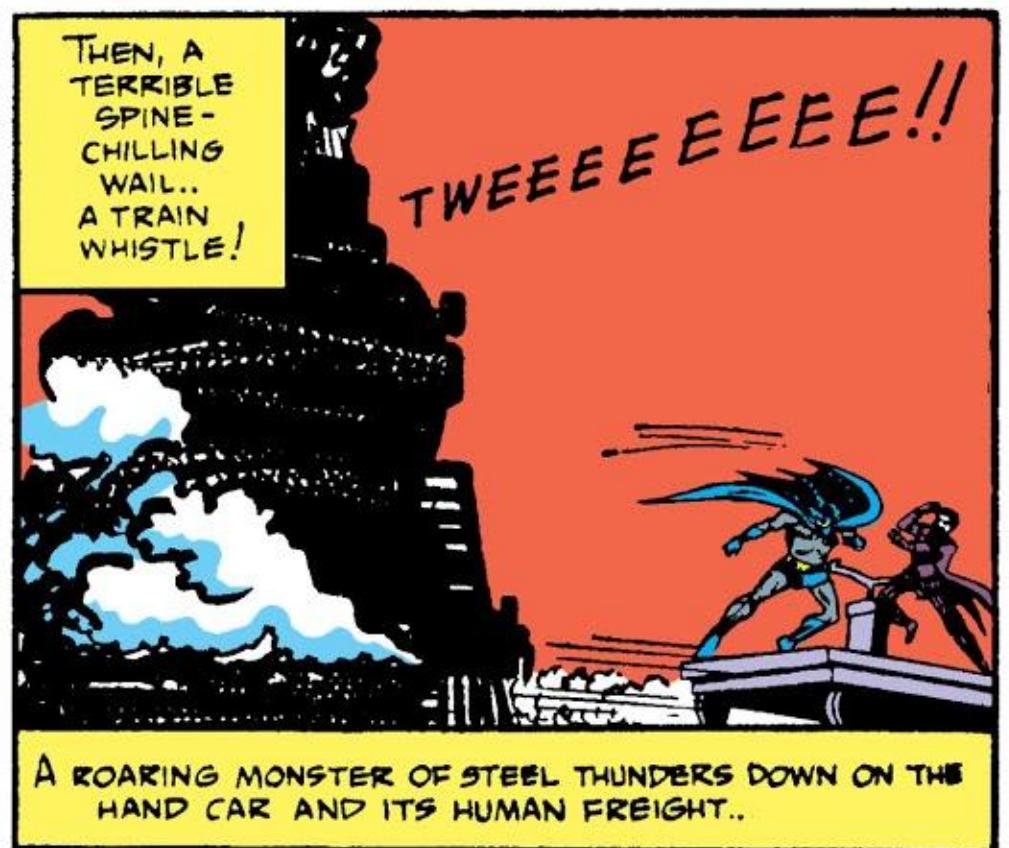


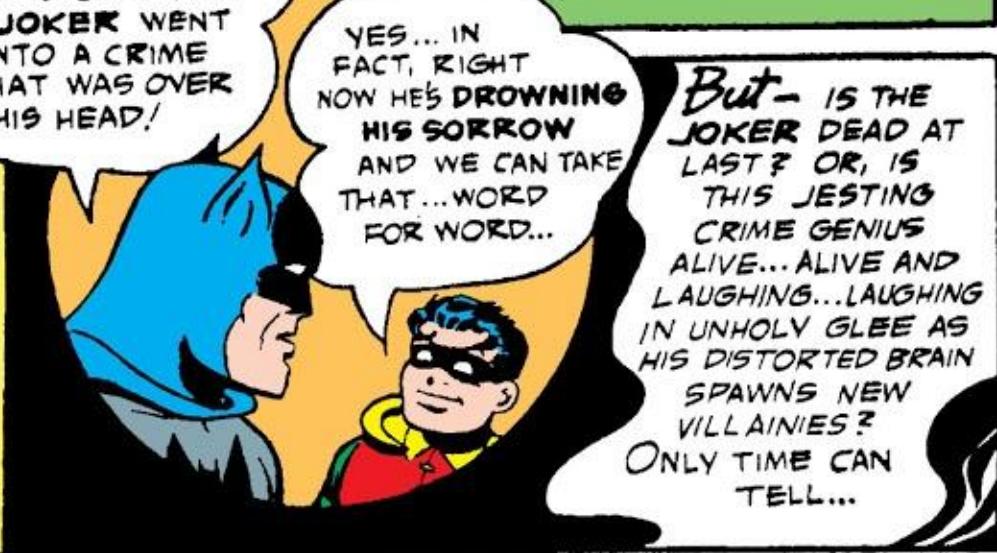
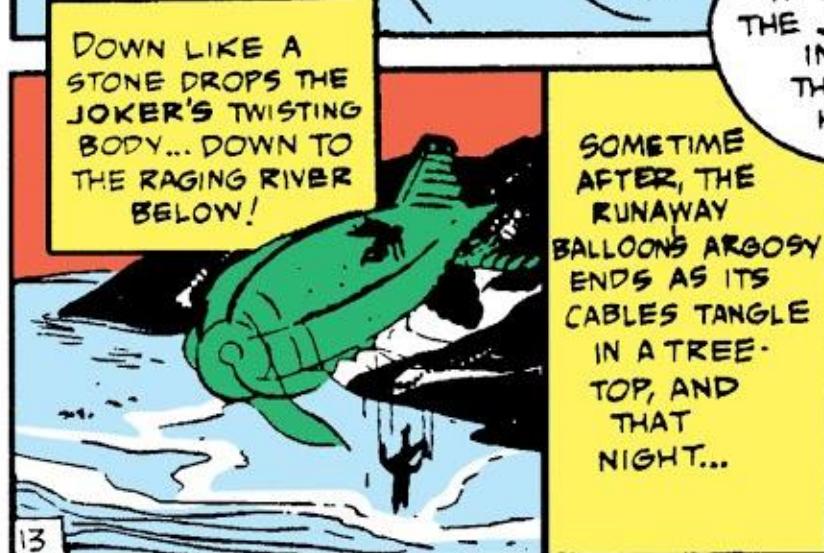
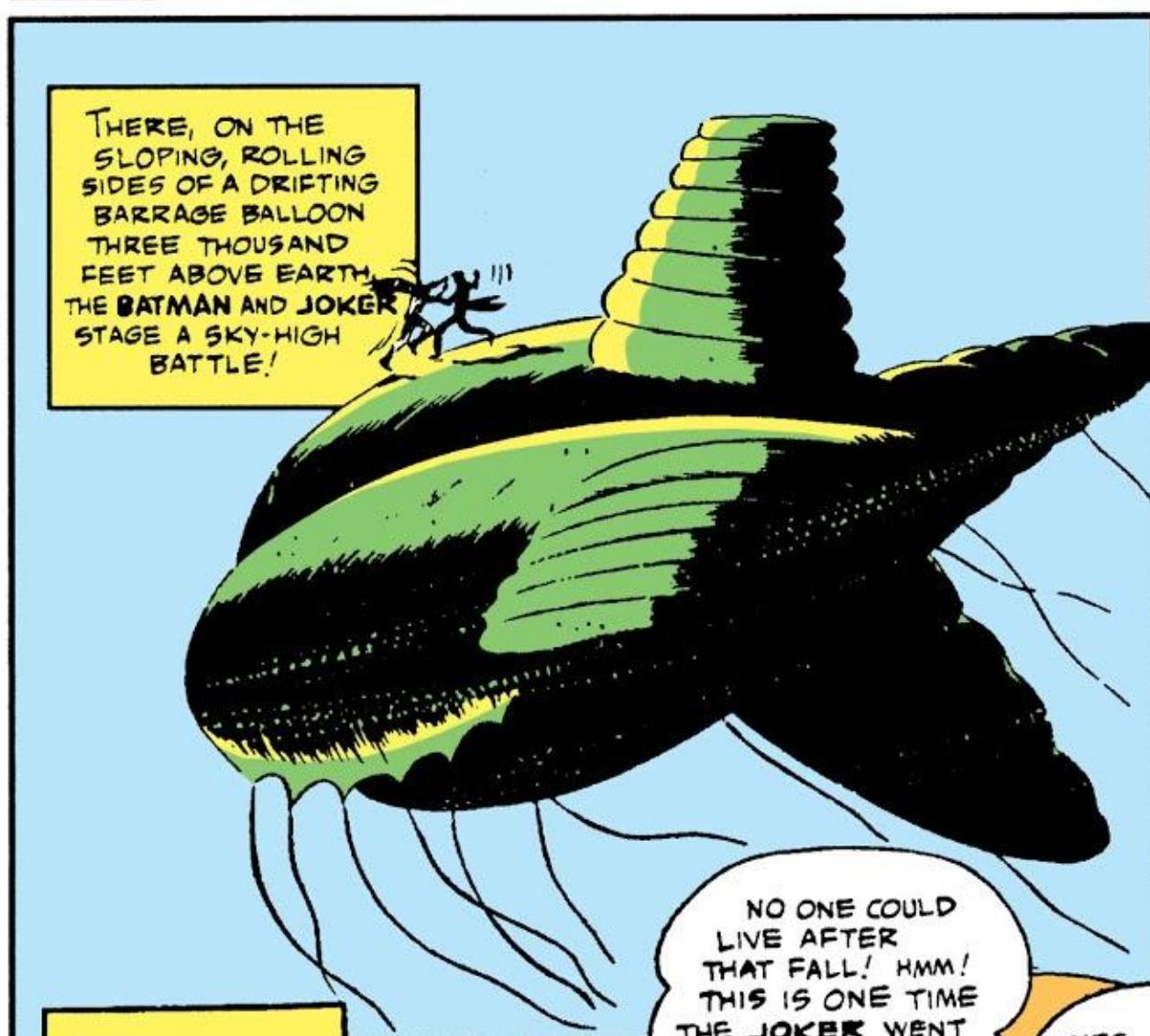
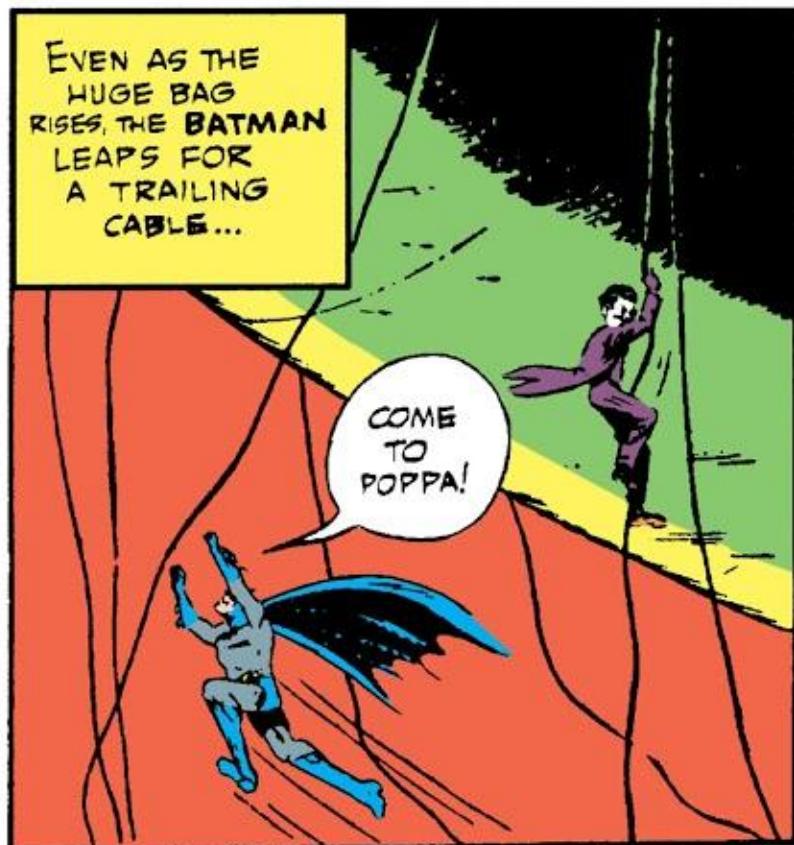


But, racing in the wake of the train... THE BATMOBILE



THE WILY JOKER SWIFTLY SWITCHES ONTO ANOTHER TRACK... BUT THE BATMAN IS NOT TO BE DENIED!





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

DANGER IS THE DAILY DIET OF THOSE HUMAN DAREDEVILS WE CALL THE "STUNT MEN" --- THOSE FEARLESS FELLOWS WHO RECKLESSLY STAKE THEIR VERY LIVES UPON THEIR STEELY NERVES ! HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES ARE THEIR STOCK-IN-TRADE . BREATH-TAKING HAZARDS HOLD NO TERRORS FOR THEM --- UNTIL DEATH MYSTERIOUSLY HALTS THEIR GALLANT DEEDS !

THIS IS THE THRILLING STORY OF MEN WHO HAVE TO BE BRAVE FOR A PRICE... AND OF BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, WHOSE BRAVERY COULD NOT BE BOUGHT ...IN THE ADVENTURE OF ---

"THEY THRILL TO CONQUER!"

BOB KANE

UP THE SHEER FACE OF A SKYSCRAPER CLIMBS A "HUMAN FLY" TO DO HIS BIT FOR UNCLE SAM !



THOUSANDS OF WATCHERS -- BUT ONLY TWO, KEEN-EYED BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, SEE --

-- A SINISTER GLINT OF LIGHT FROM A SHADED WINDOW!

THERE -- ON THE FLOOR JUST ABOVE THE "HUMAN FLY"!

I SEE THEM, BRUCE! TWO OF THEM! ONE HAS A GUN!



ONLY A TELLTALE FLASH -- BUT SUFFICIENT TO TRANSFORM BRUCE WAYNE INTO HIS OTHER SELF, THE BATMAN!

THAT'S OUR ANSWER, DICK! THERE'S DEATH BEHIND THAT SHADE!

OKAY -- I'LL DO MY PART!



TWENTY STORIES ABOVE THE GAPPING THOUSANDS, THE CRIME NEMESIS SNAKES A SILKEN CORD ACROSS THE GULF OF SPACE ...



ACROSS THE DIZZY CHASM INCHES THE ACRO-BATMAN ...



ABRUPTLY... A TREACHEROUS SALVO OF HOT LEAD!

THE BATMAN!

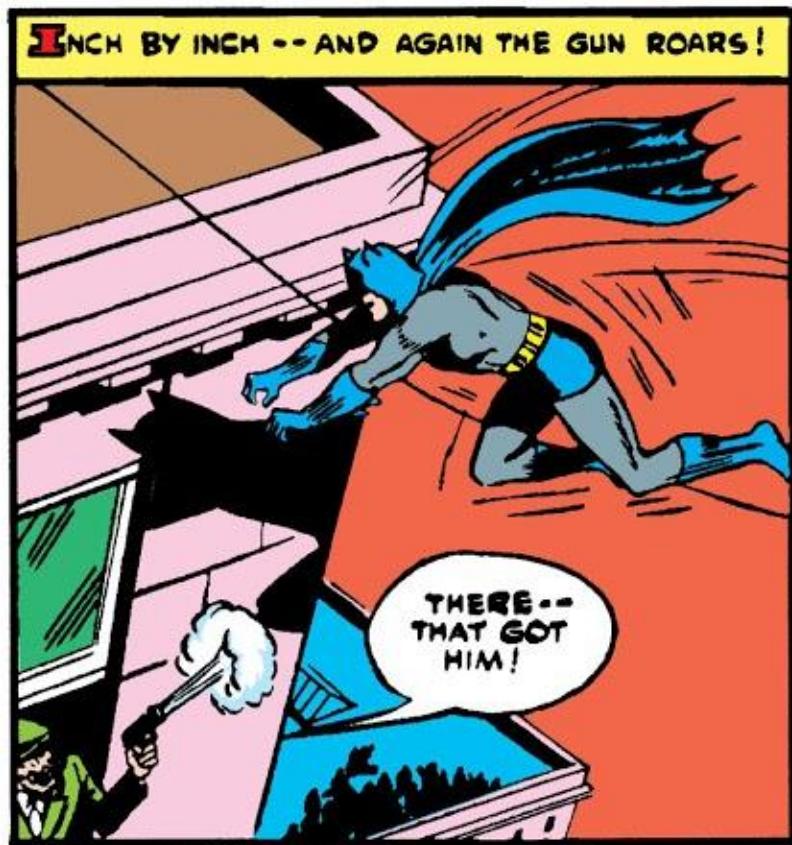
GET HIM! I CAN'T REACH HIM WITH THE JUICE!

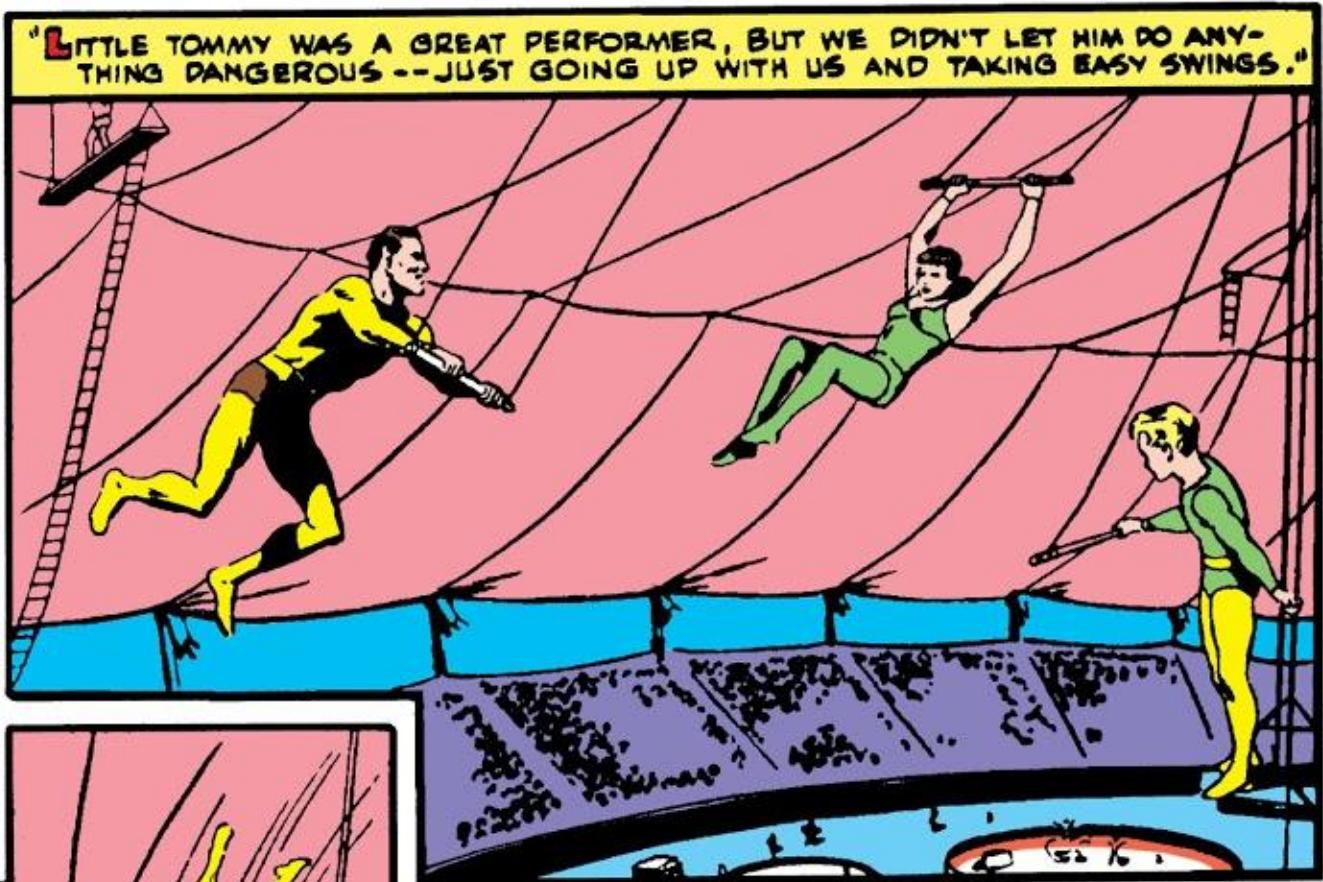
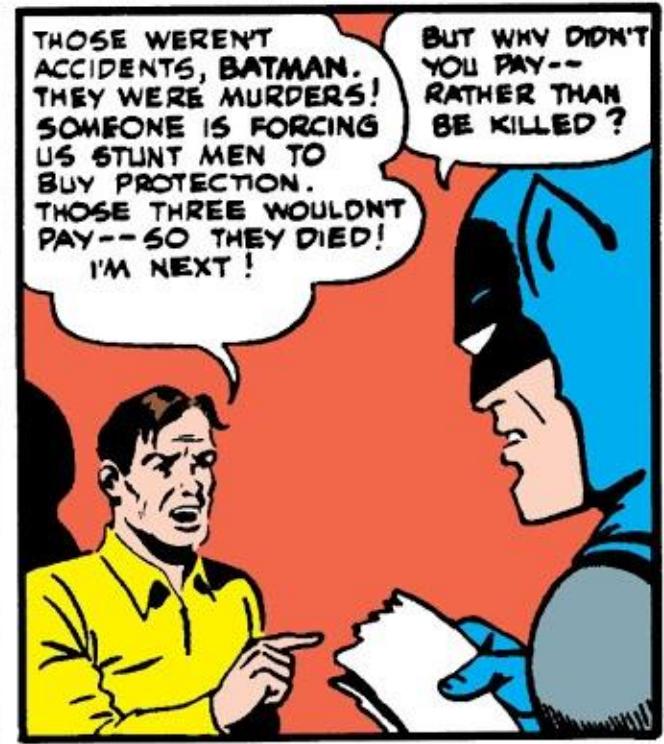
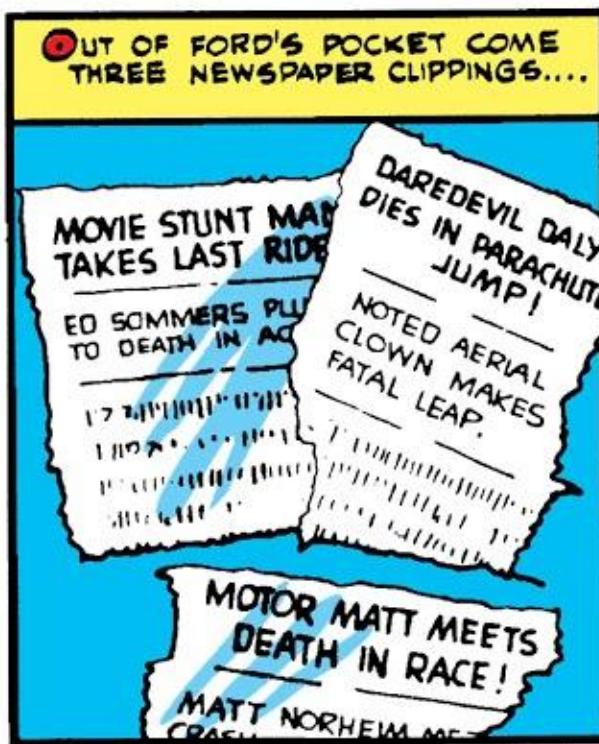


BUT OUT OF THE CRIME-FIGHTER'S BELT FLASHES A STRANGE WEAPON -- A POCKET-MIRROR!

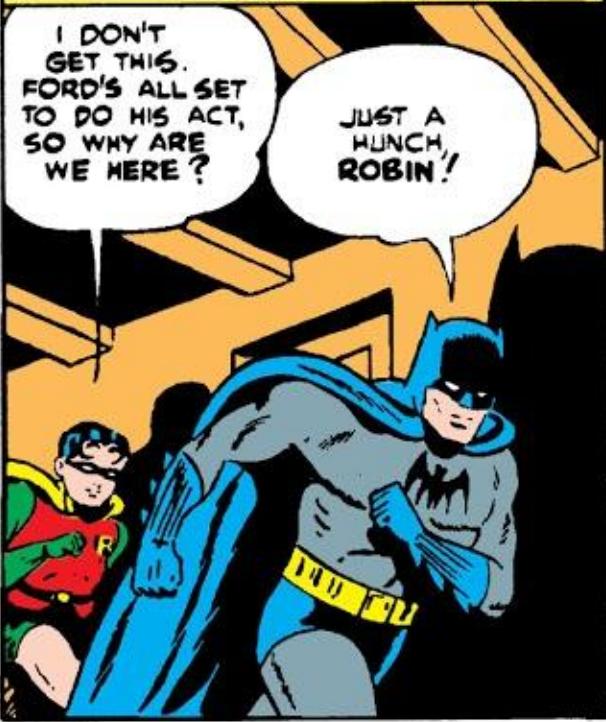
STEADY THERE, MAN! NEVER MIND THEM! JUST HANG ON!



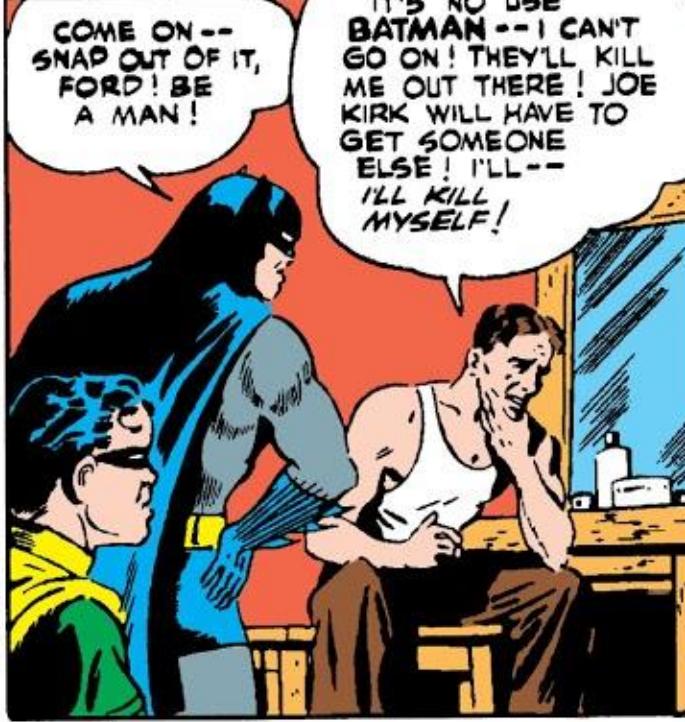




TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE HUGE GOTHAM GARDEN IS THRONGED WITH SPECTATORS. BUT BACKSTAGE ...



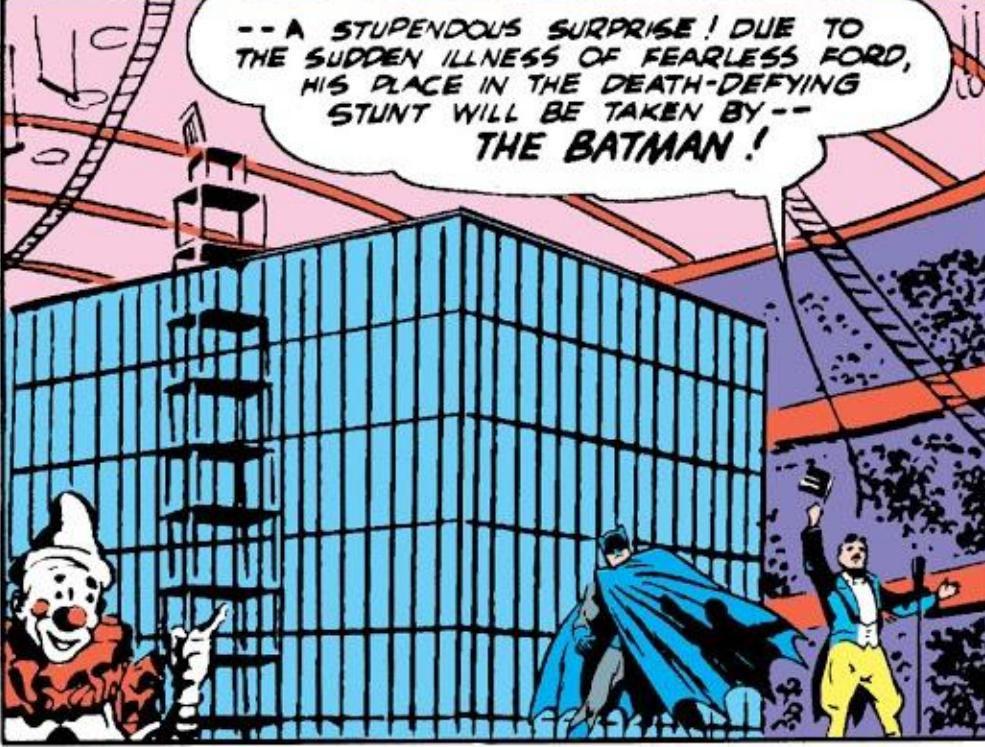
JUST A HUNCH -- BUT THE UNDERSTANDING BATMAN IS NOT SURPRISED AT WHAT THEY FIND!



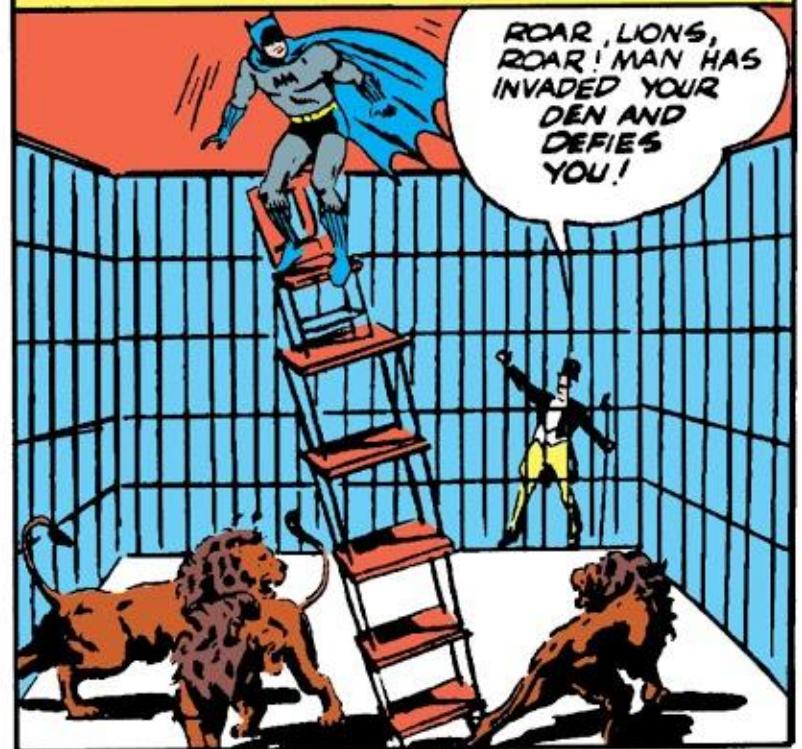
BATMAN STEPS IN QUICKLY AS FORD SPRINGS TO HIS FEET AND CLIPS HIM ON THE JAW.



BUT THE SHOW MUST GO ON! AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...



DRUMS ROLL AS THE BATMAN ROCKS HIS PERILOUS PERCH TO AND FRO, TEMPTING FATE!



HIGH UP INSIDE THE ARENA, THE BOY WONDER SUDDENLY GLIMPSES A KEY TO THE ANSWER !



HIGH UP TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE MAMMOTH AUDITORIUM THE PROWLER LEADS !



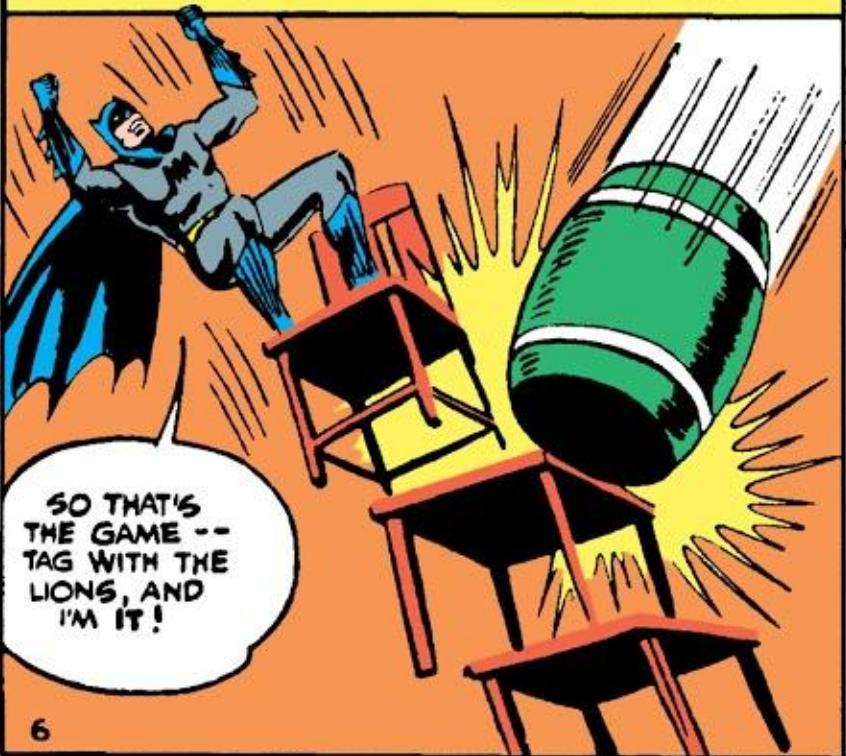
TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE ANOTHER BARREL OF AMMONIA TO EMPTY IN MY FACE !

YOU WANT ANOTHER BARREL, EH ? TAKE A LOOK DOWN BELOW, SMART GUY !

TOO LATE ! THE TIGHT-DRAWN ROPE SPRINGS THE TRAP !



DOWN HURLES THE FIENDISHLY TIMED MISSILE ...



SO THAT'S THE GAME -- TAG WITH THE LIONS, AND I'M IT !

AND THE SAVAGE BEASTS CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL !



TOO BAD FRANK BUCK ISN'T HERE -- MAYBE HE COULD BRING ME BACK ALIVE OUT OF THIS !



THE AFTERNOON OF THE GALA FETE AT BRUCE WAYNE'S ESTATE--AND BRUCE CALLS ON HIS STAR PERFORMER ....

READY, FORD? YOUR STUNTS ON NEXT!

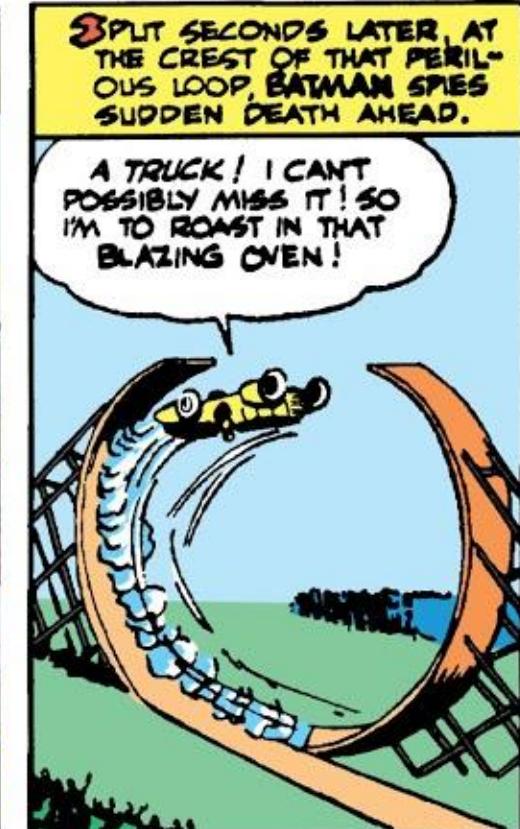
NO, MR. WAYNE -- I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I THOUGHT I'D GET MY NERVE BACK - BUT I CAN'T! I'M AFRAID I'LL CRASH IF I DRIVE THAT CAR!

SORRY, MR. WAYNE ... BUT I'M ALL WASHED UP! I'LL NEVER HAVE THE NERVE TO STUNT AGAIN ... GOOD-BYE!

WELL, CAN'T DISAPPOINT THE CROWDS. BESIDES, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BRISK LITTLE RIDE TO KEEP A FELLOW FIT!... DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE ME BEHIND THESE GOGGLES!

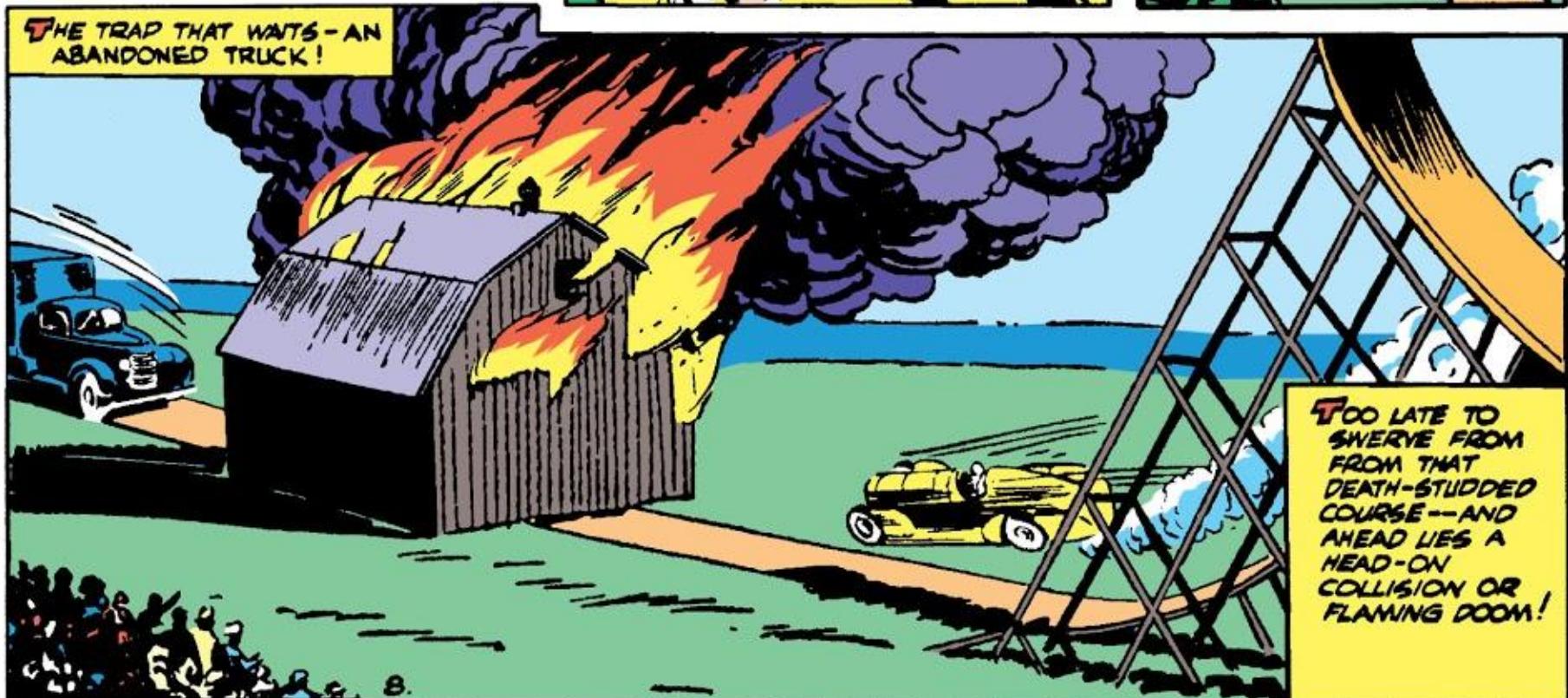


"OKAY, FEARLESS!" -- AND OFF ROCKETS THE BAT-MAN AT BULLET SPEED INTO THE HEART OF DANGER!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER, AT THE CREST OF THAT PERILOUS LOOP, BATMAN SPIES SUDDEN DEATH AHEAD.

A TRUCK! I CAN'T POSSIBLY MISS IT! SO I'M TO ROAST IN THAT BLAZING OVEN!



THE TRAP THAT WAITS - AN ABANDONED TRUCK!

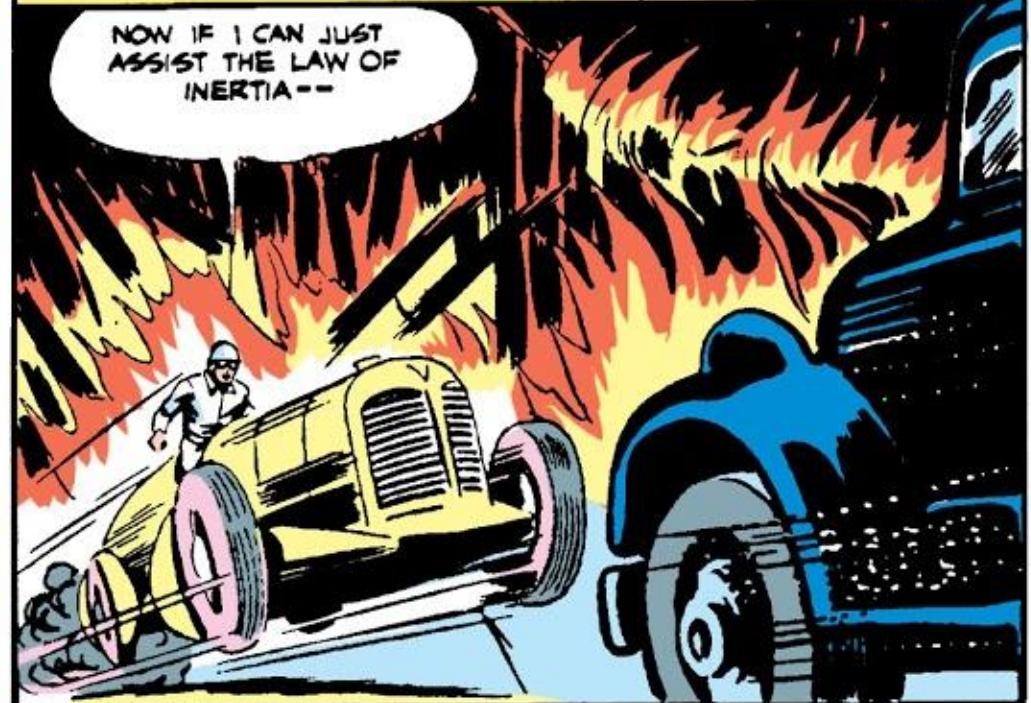
TOO LATE TO SWERVE FROM THAT DEATH-STUDDED COURSE -- AND AHEAD LIES A HEAD-ON COLLISION OR FLAMING DOOM!

**S**TRAIGHT INTO THE FIERY MAW SPURTS THE CRASH CAR ...



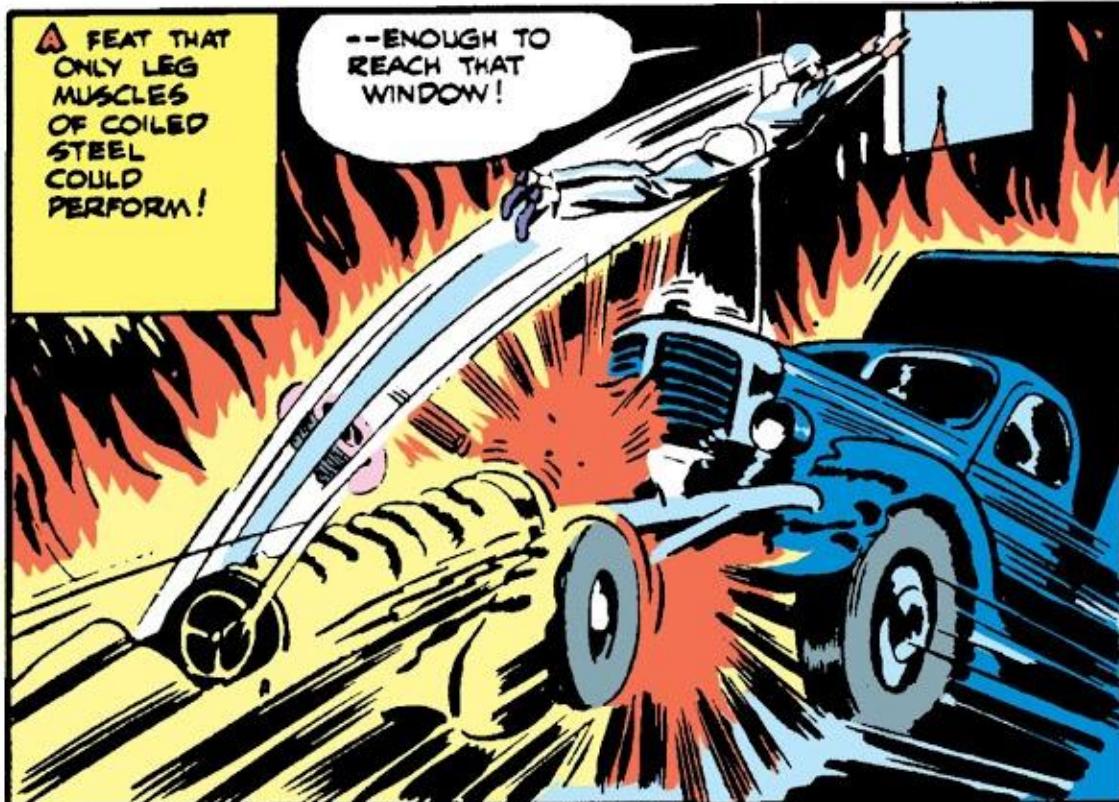
**B**UT EVEN IN THAT FLASHING SPLIT-SECOND A DESPERATE PLAN SPARKS FROM THE BATMAN'S DYNAMIC BRAIN!

NOW IF I CAN JUST ASSIST THE LAW OF INERTIA--



A FEAT THAT ONLY LEG MUSCLES OF COILED STEEL COULD PERFORM!

--ENOUGH TO REACH THAT WINDOW!



AND ONCE AGAIN DEATH'S CHILL FINGERS SNATCH FOR THE BATMAN IN VAIN!

THE INHUMAN MONSTERS! THAT TRUCK MUST HAVE BEEN LOADED WITH GASOLINE TO SEAL FORD'S DOOM!



YEA, FEARLESS!

HURRAY FOR FEARLESS FORD!

YEA, FORD!

AND FEARLESS FORD? ALONE IN THE SHADOWS, HE WATCHES HIS HOLLOW TRIUMPH ...

DEAD -- THAT'S WHAT I WOULD BE NOW! BLOWN TO BITS! NO MAN COULD HAVE ESCAPED -- NO MAN BUT THE BATMAN! AND I'M NO BATMAN....

THAT TRIUMPH BRINGS SWIFT CONSEQUENCES!

GREAT WORK, FORD! I'VE ANOTHER DATE FOR YOU ALREADY! SATURDAY -- A HIGH DIVE AT THE FAIR GROUNDS -- FOR BIG DOUGH!

OKAY -- YOU'RE THE BOSS, KIRK!

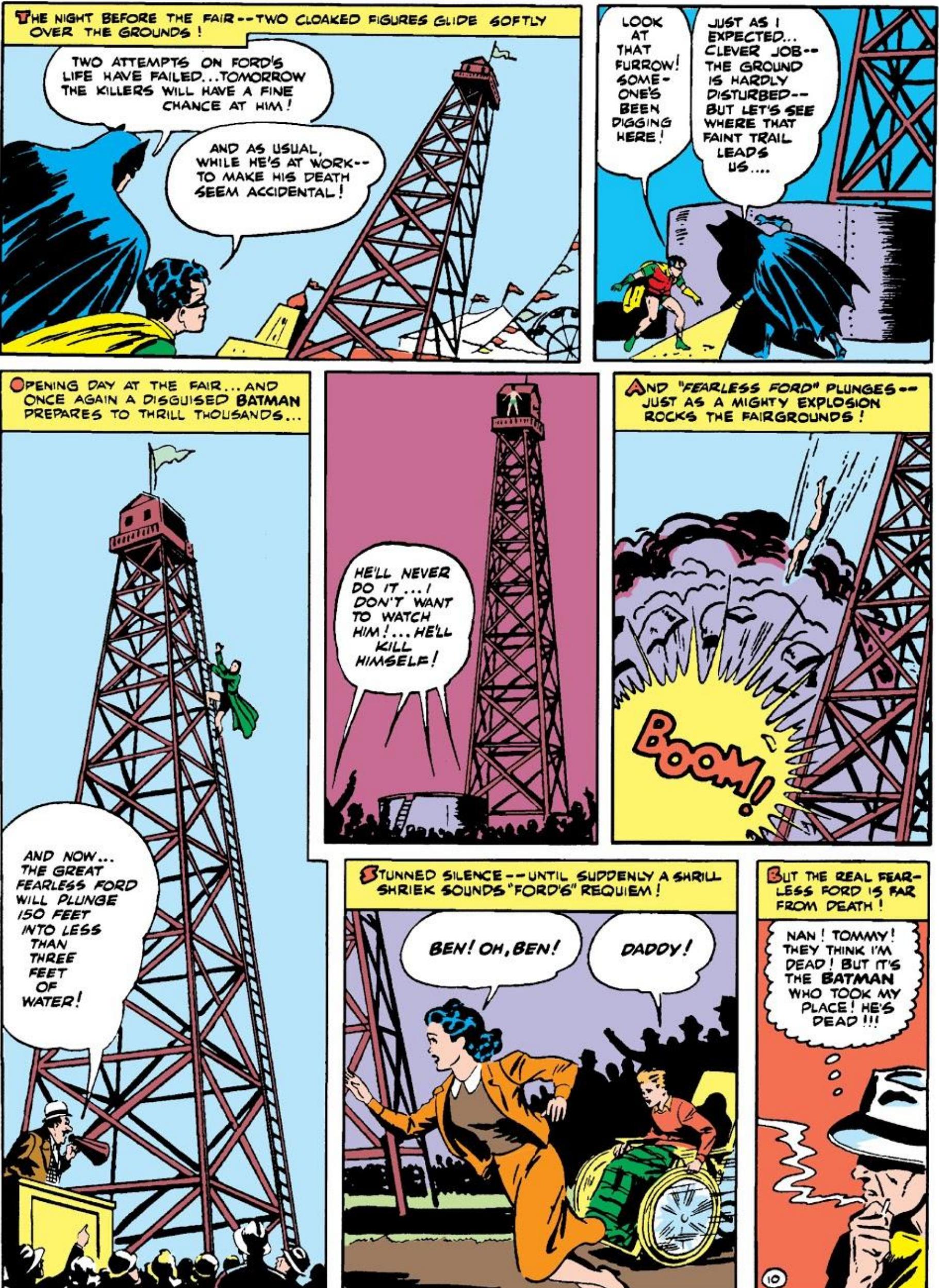
LATER ...

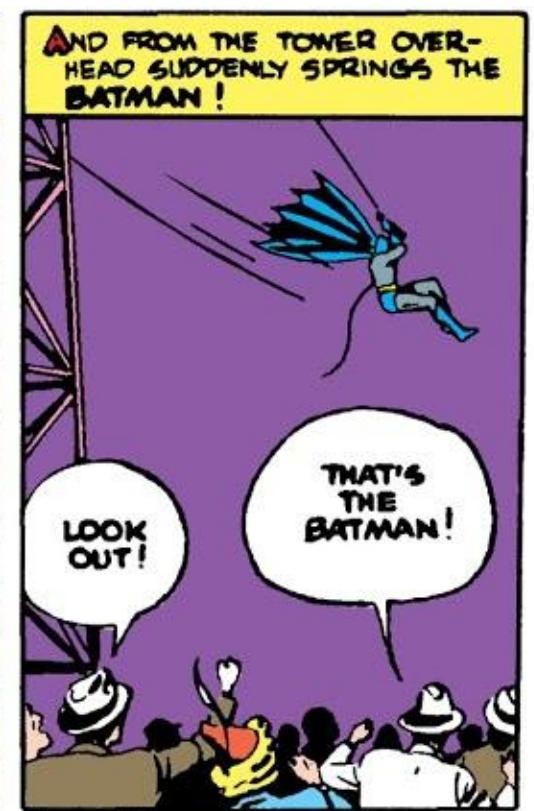
GREAT SHOW YOU PUT ON FOR US TODAY, BRUCE!

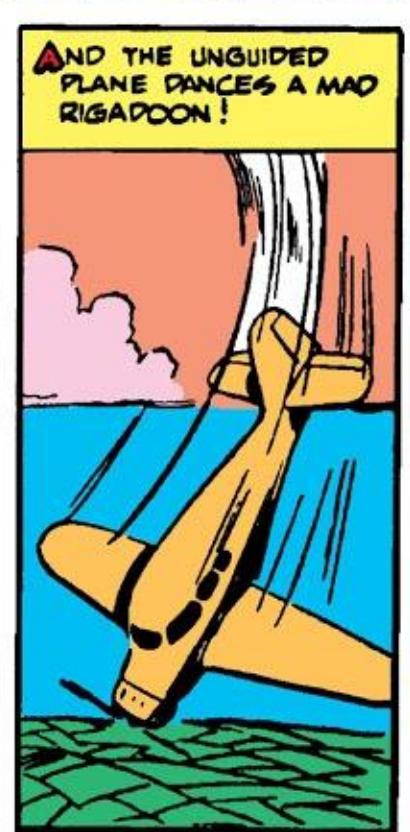
WOULDN'T YOU THINK BRUCE WOULD WANT TO DO SOMETHING LIKE FORD'S ACT INSTEAD OF ONLY SPONSORING IT?

BRUCE WAYNE! MY DEAR, HE COULDN'T BE BOthered!









PERIL TO ONE HALF OF THE DYNAMIC PARTNERSHIP MEANS ACTION FOR THE OTHER!

THAT'S STRANGE! THOSE DOORS WERE CLOSED--AND NOBODY KNEW WE LEFT THE BATPLANE HERE!

THE MYSTERY SOON CLEARS!

I CAN'T OPERATE THIS THING! SIT DOWN AND GET IT STARTED--OR, SO HELP ME, I'LL PUT A BULLET IN YOU!

RUNNING AWAY, FORD! YOU MISERABLE COWARD!

I'M NOT RUNNING AWAY! I'M AFTER JOE KIRK--THE PROTECTION RACKET BOSS! NOT SATISFIED WITH HIS AGENTS COMMISSION, HE'S BEEN HIJACKING MOST OF EVERY STUNT MAN'S PAY AND KILLING ANYONE WHO WOULDN'T COME ACROSS!



SWIFTLY THE BATPLANE OVERHAULS ITS QUARRY, UNTIL THE BOMBSIGHT MIRRORS KIRK'S SHIP--



BUT DEATH PLAYS ITS LAST CARD --

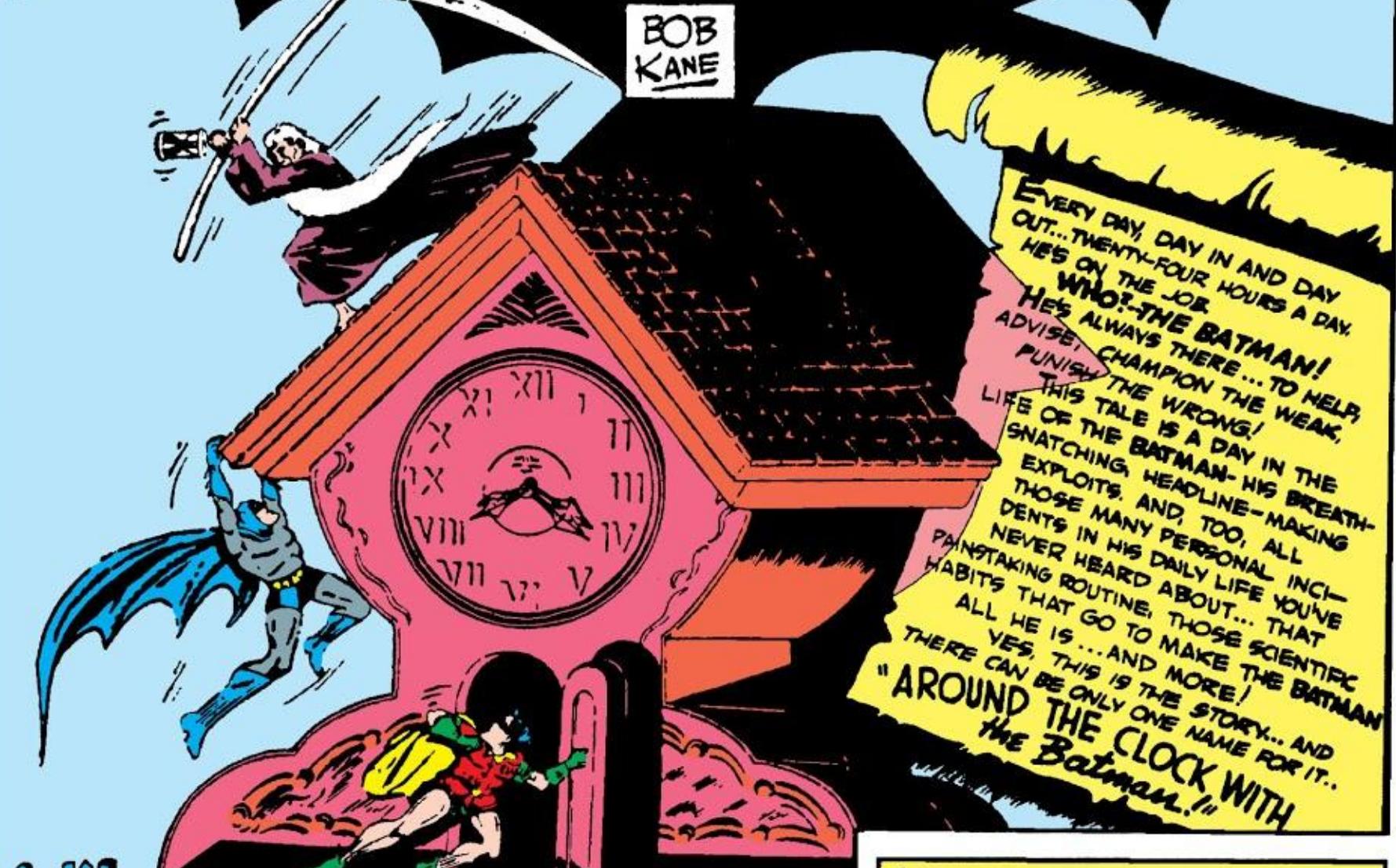


THE END

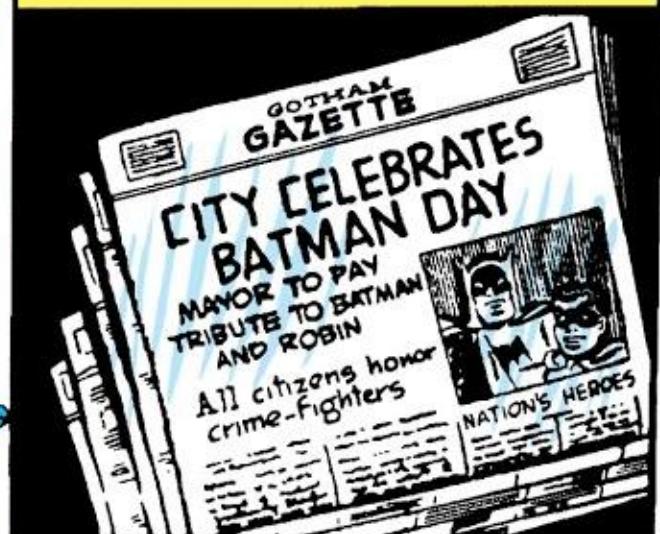
# BATMAN

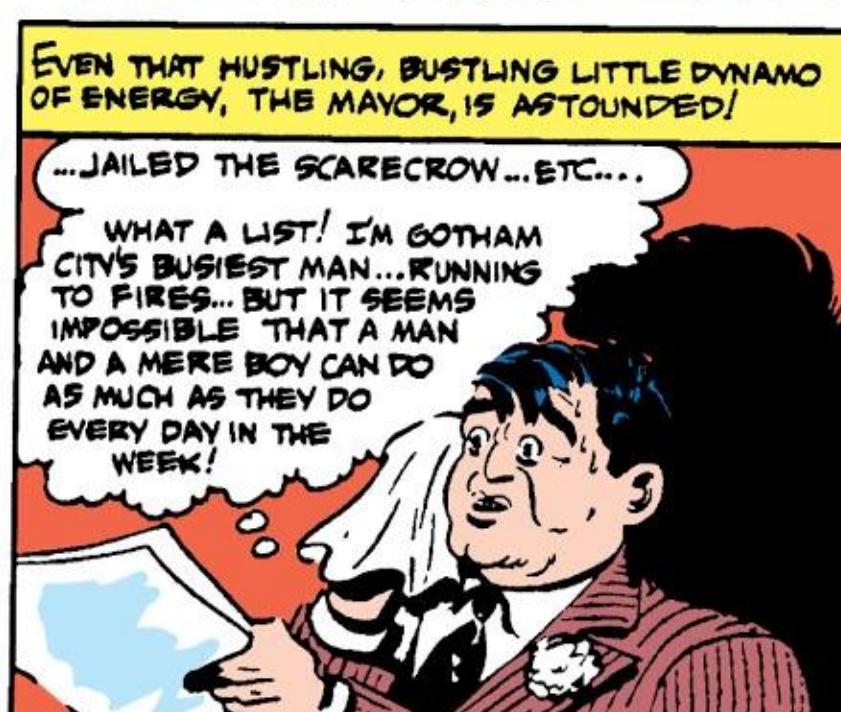
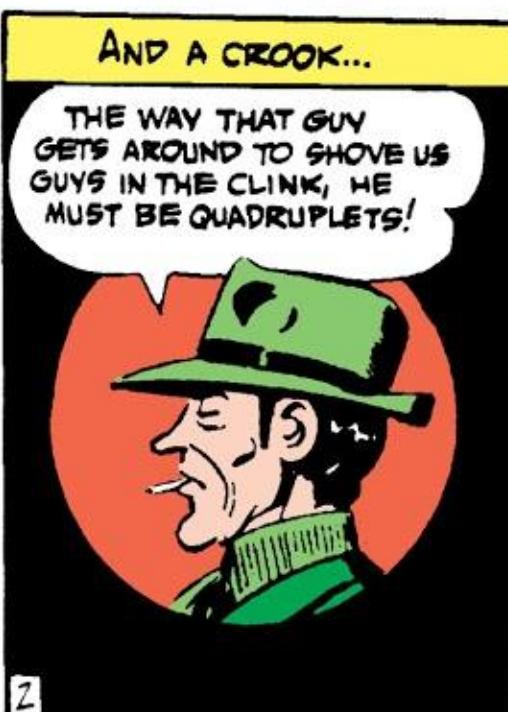
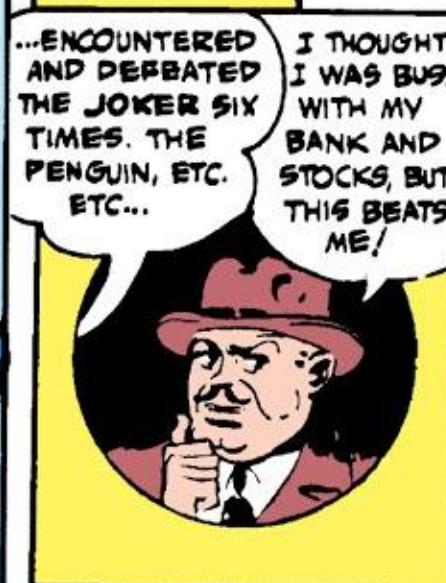
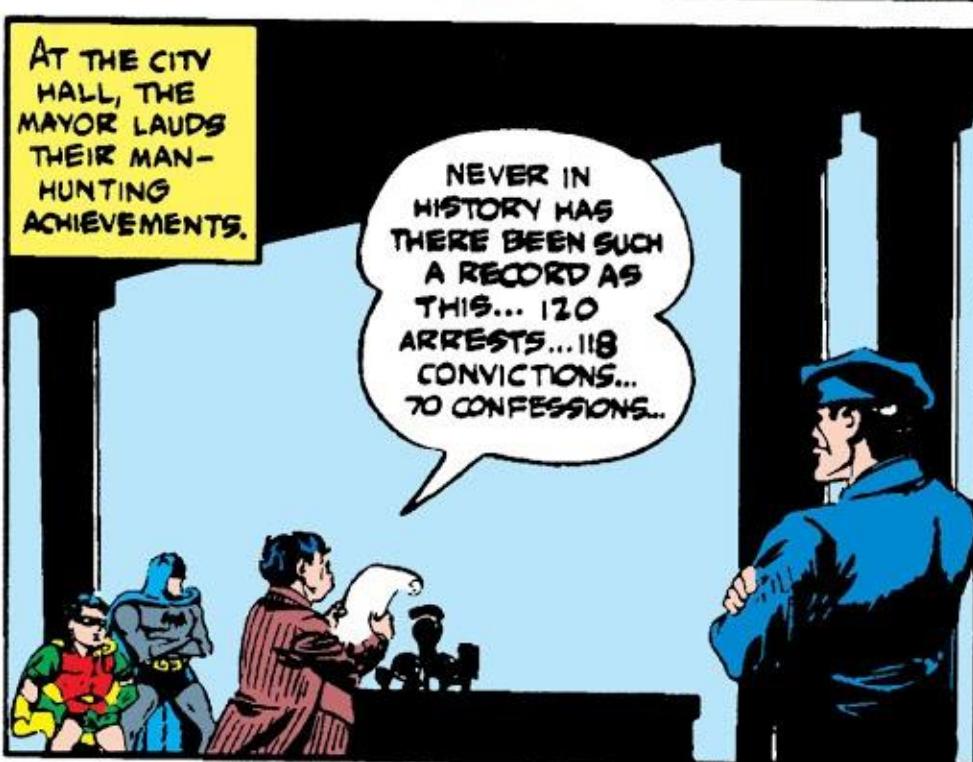
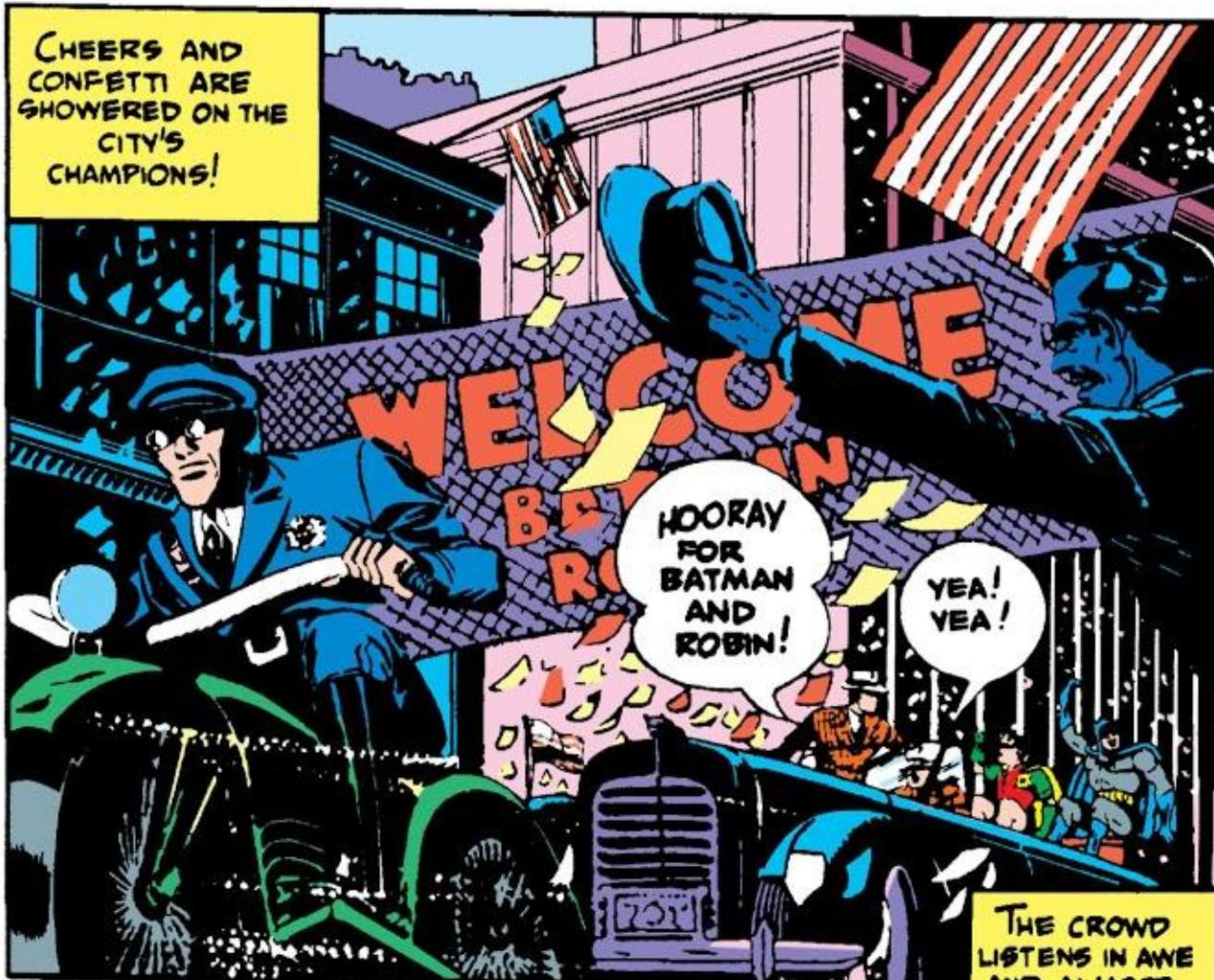
WITH  
ROBIN

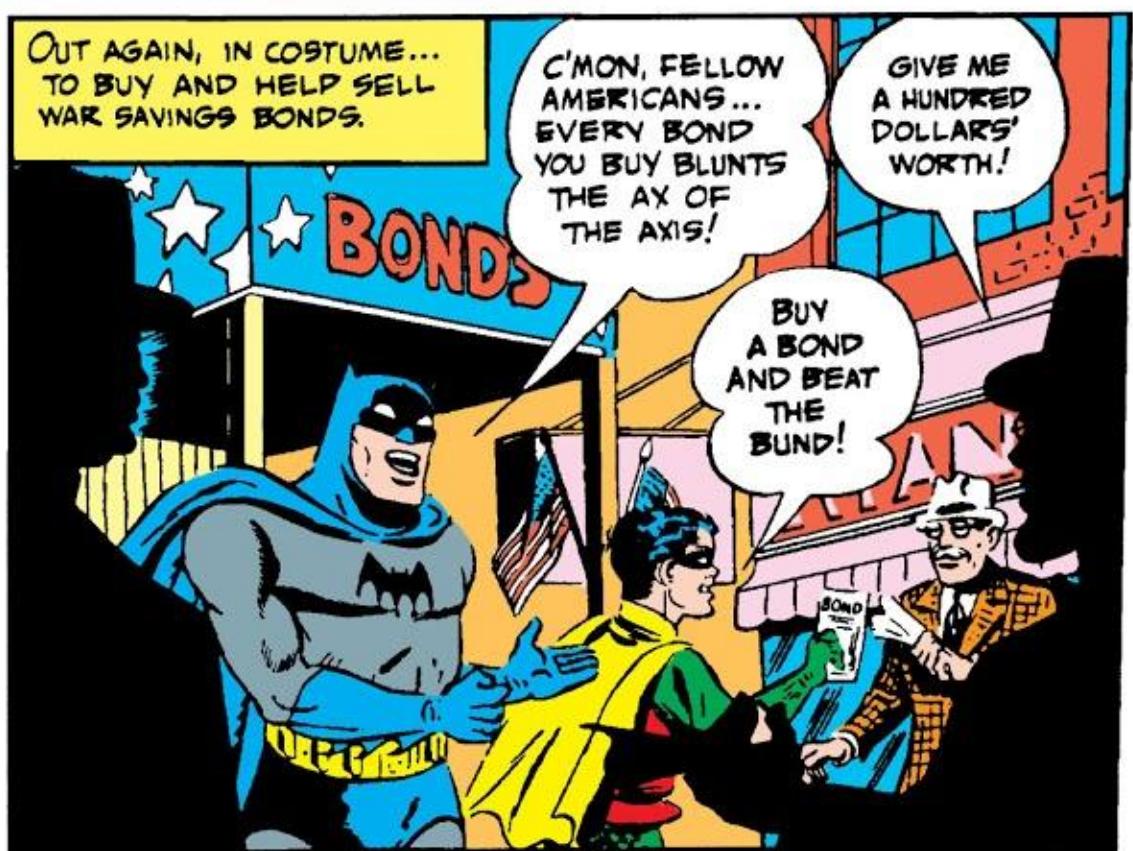
BOB  
KANE

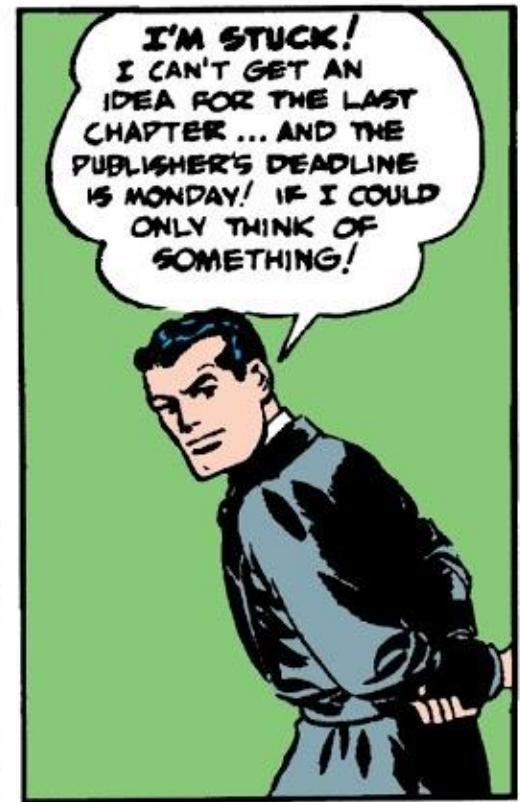


THE GIANT PRESSES ROLL OUT AN EXTRA...  
FOR THIS IS A NEWS-MAKING DAY IN  
GOTHAM CITY!..

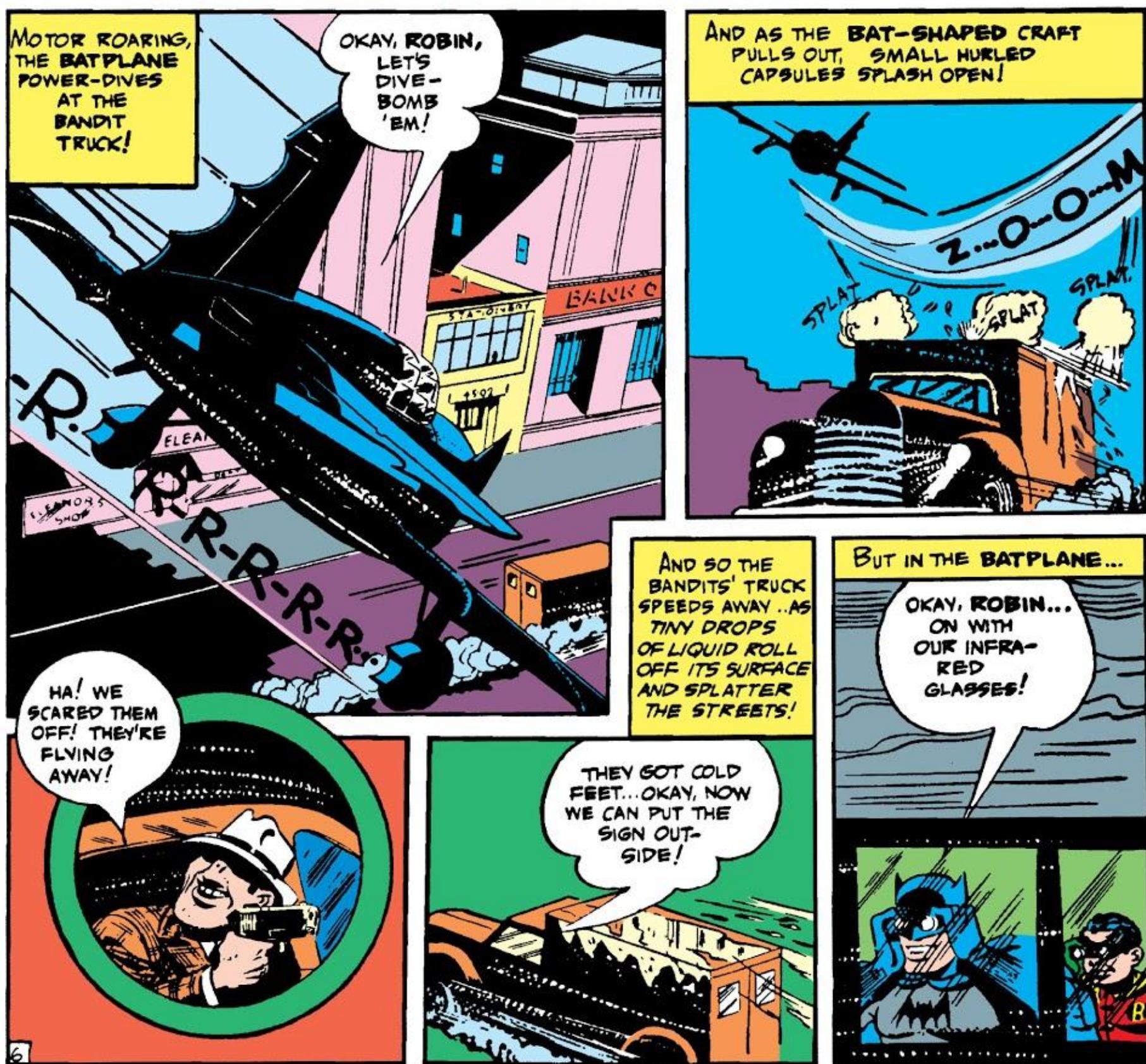












AND...MIRACLE OF SCIENCE...  
SEEN THRU THE INFRARED  
LINES, THE CHEMICALLY TREAT-  
ED LIQUID GLOWS WEIRDLY!

PRETTY EASY  
TO TRAIL  
THEM NOW  
WITHOUT THE  
BANDITS'  
KNOWLEDGE!

SOME TIME LATER, THE TRAIL ENDS  
AT AN OUTDOOR SCULPTURE SHOW!

THAT'S THE  
TRUCK! THEY  
PROBABLY STUCK A  
SIGN ON IT ON  
THE WAY! CALL  
THE POLICE  
ON OUR RADIO,  
ROBIN!

FOUR INDIGNANT MEN ARE  
TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!

NOTHING IN  
THE TRUCK BUT  
ART SUPPLIES,  
SARGE!

SURE! THAT'S  
OUR BUSINESS...  
A LEGITIMATE  
ONE! WE'RE  
NOT  
ROBBERS!

THIS IS MR.  
HOPGE,  
THE ART  
CONNOISSEUR.  
HE SAYS  
THESE MEN  
ARE  
OKAY!

YES, WE BUY  
MATERIALS FROM THEM  
BECAUSE THEIR  
PRICES ARE LOW!

IF THE JEWELS AREN'T  
IN THE TRUCK, THEY  
MUST BE IN THE  
SCULPTURE  
EXHIBIT!

SOME TIME LATER...  
AN OLD COUPLE JOINS  
THE SCULPTURE  
SHOW'S SPECTATORS!

EVERYONE HERE  
SEEMS TO BE A  
GENUINELY FINE  
SCULPTOR...TO  
JUDGE BY  
THESE PIECES!

NOTHING  
PHONEY ABOUT  
THEM!  
MAYBE THIS  
ISN'T THE  
JEWEL CACHE  
AFTER ALL!

YES...THESE  
TWO ARE NONE  
OTHER THAN  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN IN  
DISGUISE!

MY, HOW  
GIGANTIC!  
TELL ME, SIR,  
WHY DID YOU MAKE  
THOSE EYES SO LARGE  
AND SO DEEP?

THIS PIECE  
REPRESENTS AN  
INDIAN HYPNOTIST,  
AND IT SYMBOLIZES  
HIS DEEP HYPNOTIC  
EYES!

WHAT'S  
UP?

WHEN I  
STOOD  
HERE A  
MINUTE AGO,  
IT SEEMED  
AS IF THE EYES  
IN THAT STATUE  
LOOKED ALIVE!  
THERE! SEE  
IT!

THE BATMAN  
WATCHES WITH AWE...  
FOR THE DEEP EYES  
OF THE TITANIC STATUE  
BLAZE...WITH AN UN-  
EARTHLY HYPNOTIC LIGHT!



