

No.7



BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OCT.
NOV.

10¢



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BY BOB KANE

WHAT WAS THE REASON FOR THE PLAGUE OF MAD PRANKS THAT INFESTED GOTHAM CITY? WAS IT REALLY JUST DISTORTED HUMOR OR WAS THERE AN EVIL, CALCULATING THREAD OF EVIL WINDING THROUGH THIS PATTERN OF MAD MIRTH?

THE AMAZING ANSWER WAS TO BE FOUND BY THAT MANTLED NEMESIS OF CRIME--THE BATMAN! IT WAS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, WHO SMASHED THEIR WAY THROUGH THIS MAZE OF MIRTH TO FIND THAT BEHIND IT ALL WAS THE LEAN MENACING FIGURE OF

THE JOKER!

THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON--

SAY, BRUCE--
DO YOU
REALLY
THINK THE
JOKER
DIED WHEN
HE FELL FROM
THAT LIGHTHOUSE
INTO THE WATER?

THAT QUESTION HAS
BEEN BOthering
ME, TOO. I WISH
I KNEW THE ANSWER.
BUT ONE THING YOU CAN
BE CERTAIN OF--IF THE
JOKER'S ALIVE, THERE'S
GOING TO
BE MORE
DEVILRY AFoot!



A QUEER AD APPEARS
IN THE MORNING
PAPER--



MR. REKOJ'S AD BRINGS MANY APPLICANTS ----



I PULL THE CHAIR OUT FROM UNDER PEOPLE WHEN THEY'RE ABOUT TO SIT DOWN? SEE?

AND I PULL HATS DOWN OVER OTHER PEOPLE'S EYES LIKE THIS?

SPLENDID-SPLENDID! HA-HA!

REKOJ PROCEEDS TO WEED OUT THE APPLICANTS, KEEPING ONLY THOSE WHOSE PRANKS ARE REALLY HARMFUL.

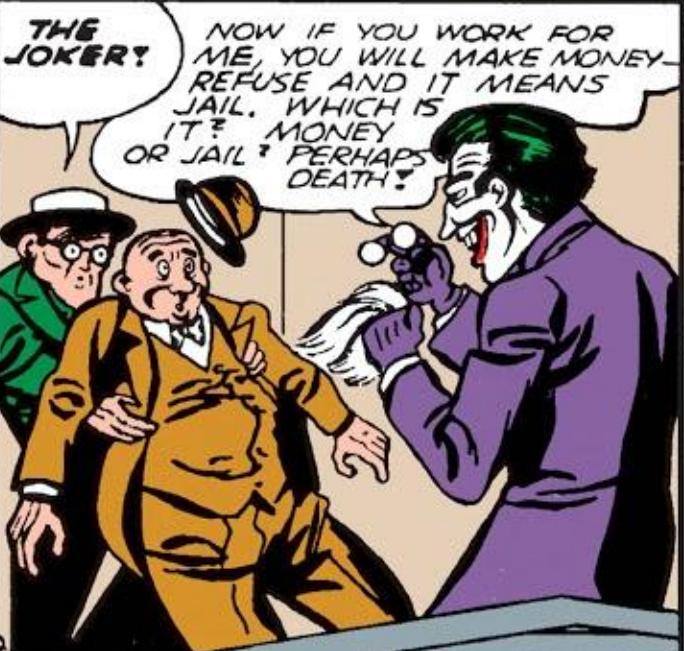
AFTER THEY HAVE PICKED UP THE OBJECTS AND LAID THEM DOWN ON THE TABLE AGAIN--

NOW THAT THE OTHERS HAVE GONE... LINE UP AND PASS BY THIS TABLE -- PICK UP AN OBJECT THERE, THAT'S IT -- PICK IT UP!

BUT... BUT IT'S A GUN!!

EACH ONE OF THESE OBJECTS HAS BEEN PART OF A MAJOR CRIME. YOUR FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THEM. I COULD HAND YOU OVER TO POLICE. THEY COULD ACCUSE YOU OF BEING INVOLVED IN THOSE CRIMES.

SUDDENLY, THE MAN CALLED REKOJ PAWS AT HIS FACE WITH HIS HANDS AND REMOVES CLEVER MAKEUP. IN PLACE OF REKOJ IS--



THERE'S NOT MUCH CHOICE!

GOOD! NOW I'M GOING TO LET YOU DO WHAT I KNOW YOU LIKE MOST TO DO-- PLAY JOKES ON PEOPLE. AND WHAT JOKES THEY ARE GOING TO BE! HA-HA!

A FEW DAYS LATER, THERE ARE FALSE ALARM FIRES--

THERE'S NO FIRE HERE!
I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THE GUY THAT TURNED THAT CALL IN!



A MAN TAKES A SHOWER ONLY TO FIND THE WATER TAPS ARE NOW SWITCHED. WHAT SHOULD BE COLD WATER IS REALLY SCALDING HOT!



A MAN CAUSES A MINOR RIOT IN A BANK BY THROWING AWAY WHAT IS APPARENTLY MONEY!



BUT A BANK TELLER EXAMINES THE GREEN PAPER AND YELLS OUT--



AND, OF COURSE, ALL THIS PLEASES THE JOKER IMMENSELY!



AUTO SIGNS ARE CHANGED ON ROADS, CAUSING TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS-



POISONS ARE PUT IN BOTTLES SUPPOSED TO CONTAIN BENEFICIAL MEDICINES?



THE SHREWD JOKER REALIZES THESE EARLY PRANKS ACT LIKE A DRUG ON THESE SO-CALLED "HUMORISTS" - AND THAT THEY ARE NOW READY FOR MORE VICIOUS TRICKS!



THEN, ONE DAY A PLANE SWOOPS DOWN OVER THE CITY:



THE LEAFLET!

HA-HA! I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THE PRACTICAL JOKES THAT YOU HAVE BEEN THE VICTIM OF LATELY. I LAUGH AT YOU, AND I LAUGH AT THE BLUNDERING POLICE WHO WILL BE UNABLE TO STOP ME FROM STEALING A VALUABLE GEM. I LAUGH AT THE BATMAN, WHO WILL ALSO TRY TO STOP ME!

THE JOKER

PUBLIC FEELING NOW RUNS HIGH! NOBODY LIKES TO BE LAUGHED AT--ESPECIALLY BY A CRIMINAL!



MY NAME IS HENRY VERNE. READ THIS NOTE I RECEIVED THIS MORNING?

"TOMORROW NIGHT I WILL ENTER YOUR HOME AND STEAL THE GREAT DIAMOND YOU POSSESS."

THE JOKER

WHAT CAN I DO? THE JOKER WILL SURELY STEAL MY DIAMOND!

NO, HE WON'T! YOU STAY AT HOME! WHEN THE JOKER ENTERS YOUR HOUSE, HE'S GOING TO WALK INTO A TRAP!

YOU HOPE?

AND AT THAT MOMENT--

YOU HAVE DONE WELL! THE PUBLIC AND THE POLICE ARE SO AROUSED AGAINST ME THAT OUR PLANS WILL CATCH THEM OFF-GUARD-

THE NEXT NIGHT-- A STRANGE TENSION GRIPS THE POLICEMEN POSTED ABOUT THE VERNE HOME--

I CAN HEAR VERNE PACING UP AND DOWN INSIDE-- BOY, IS HE NERVOUS?

I DON'T BLAME HIM! THIS WAITING AROUND FOR THE JOKER IS GETTING ME, TOO!

AND AT THAT VERY INSTANT, TWO MANTLED FIGURES LOPE SWIFTLY THROUGH GREY CITY STREETS! THEY ARE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN--

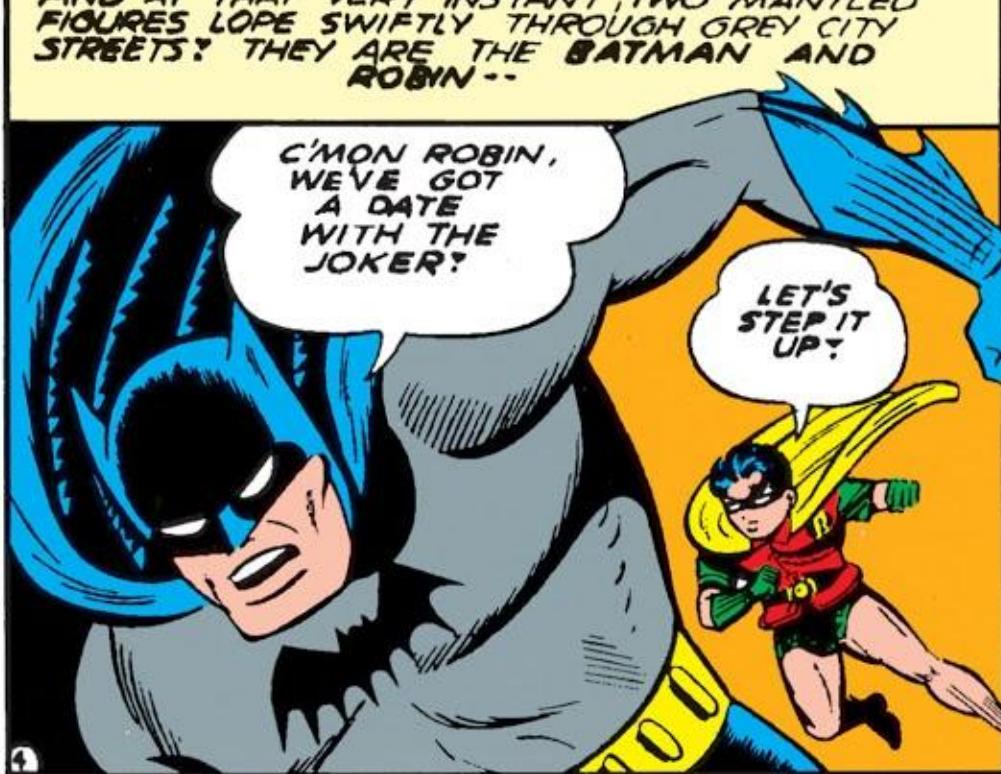
C'MON ROBIN, WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE JOKER!

LET'S STEP IT UP!

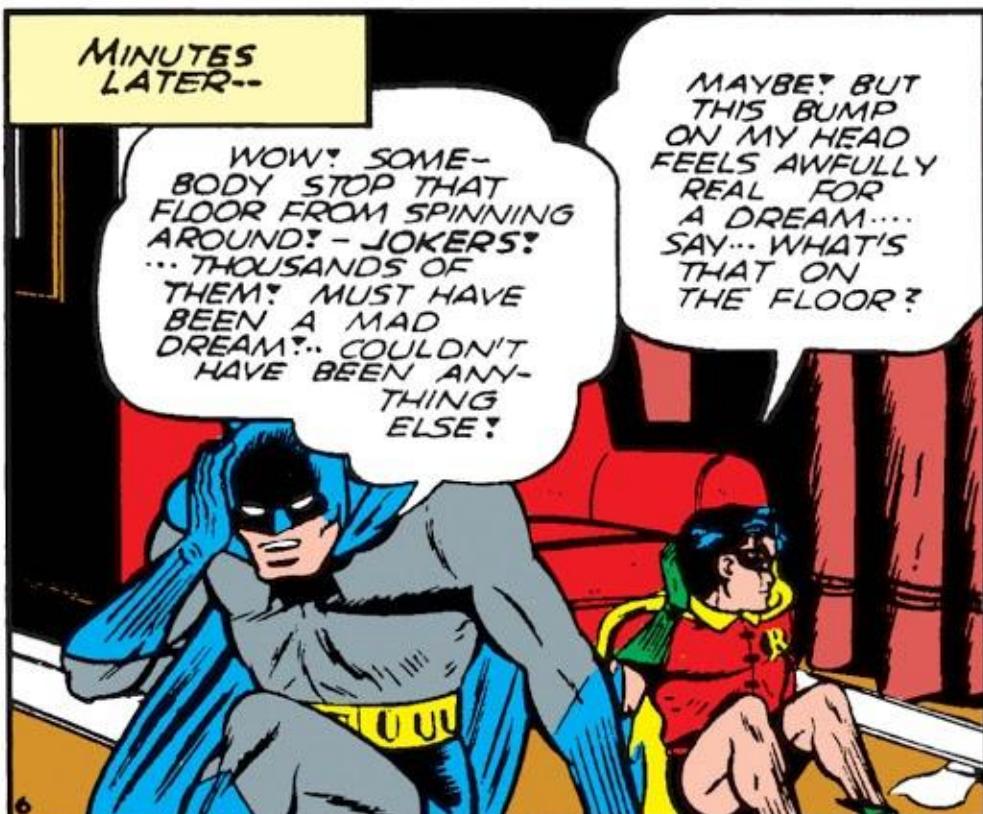
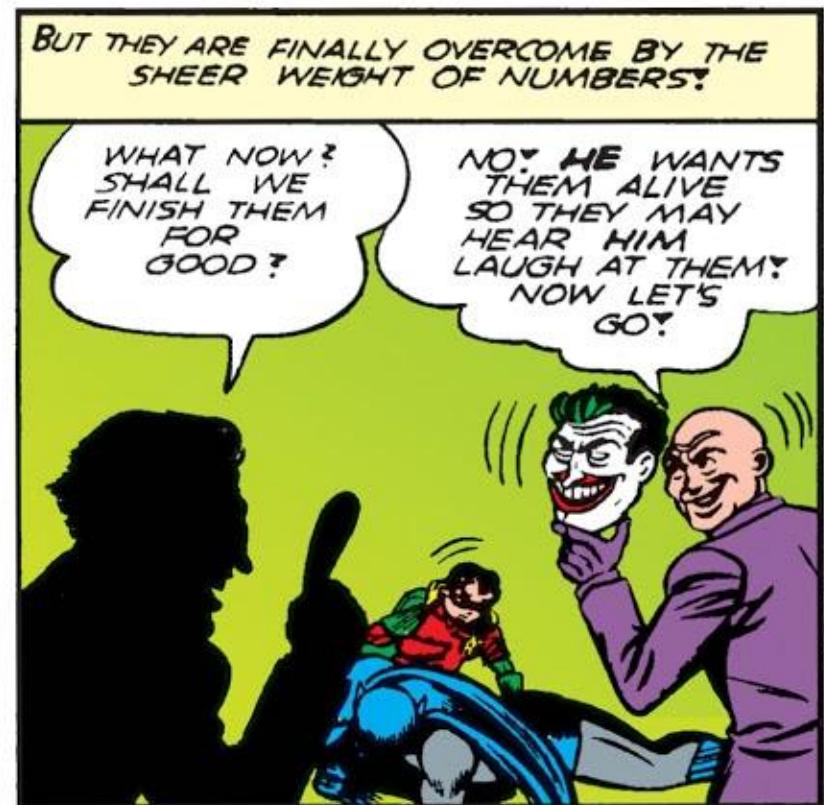
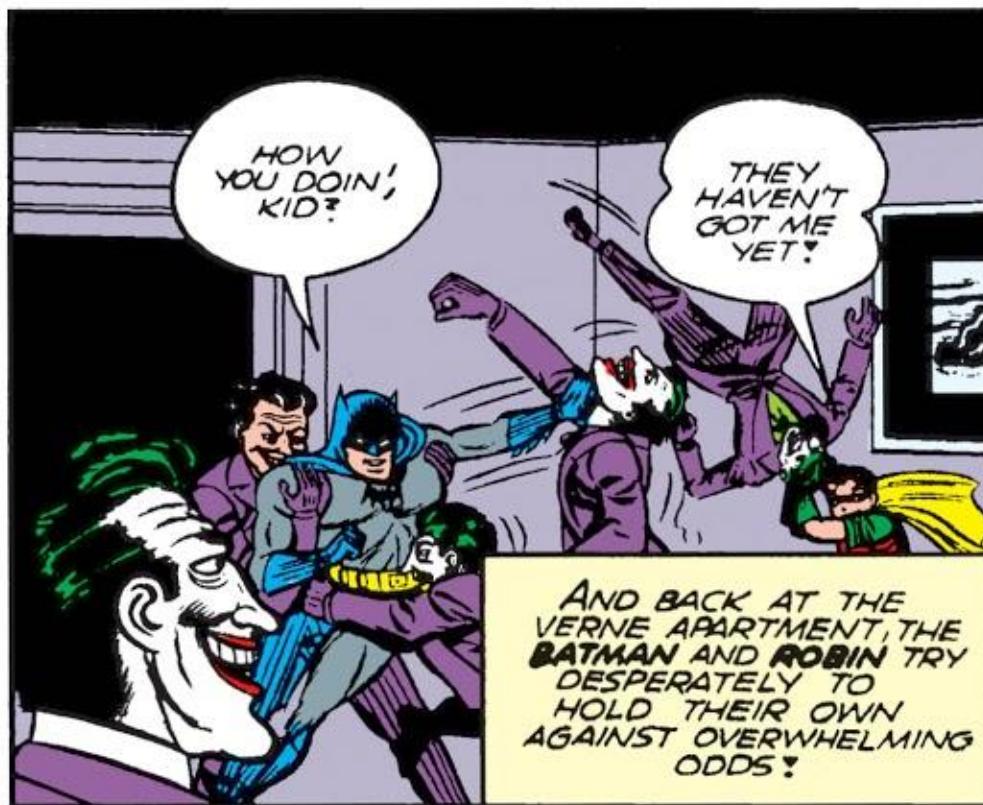
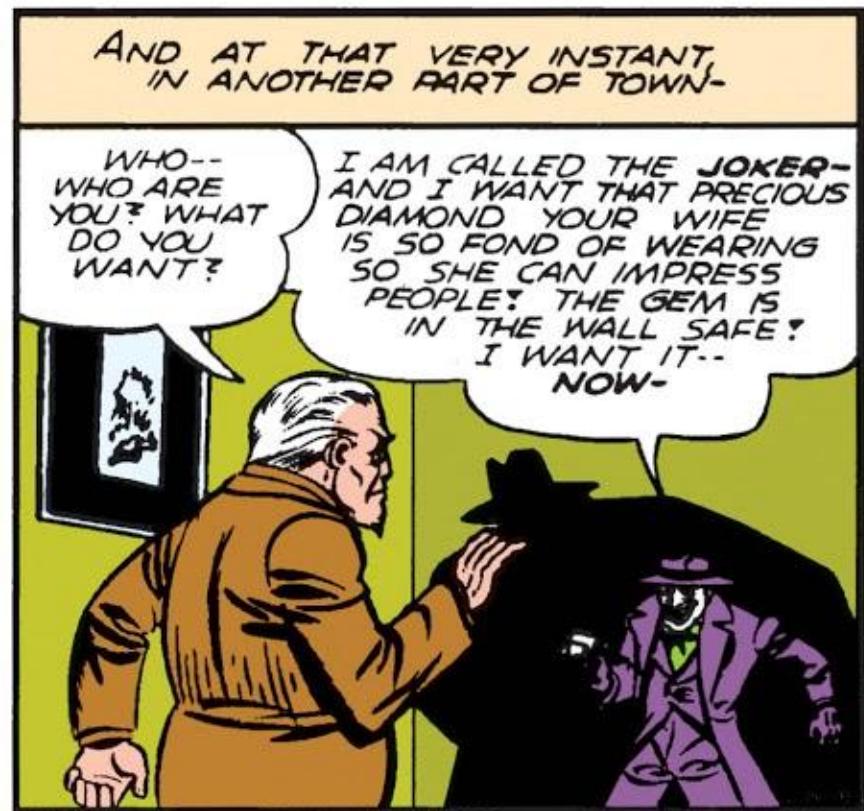
WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE VERNE HOME--

LOOK! THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS!

AND WITH THAT JOKER GRIN ON THEIR FACES? C'MON, LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!







AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN LOOK AT EACH OTHER BLANKLY, A BELL JANGLES RUDELY!

TELEPHONE?

WHO COULD BE CALLING HERE?

RIN-G

A TERRIBLY FAMILIAR, MOURNFUL VOICE FLOATS MOCKINGLY OVER THE WIRE--

YOU--
THE
JOKER?

GREETINGS, MY DEAR BATMAN. I KNEW YOU WOULD GET MY CALL! DID YOU LIKE MY LITTLE ESCAPADE? WHILE YOU WERE BUSY TRYING TO SAVE A FAKE DIAMOND FOR A MAN IN MY EMPLOY--

...I WAS OUT STEALING A REAL GEM! FUNNY, EH? HA HA! WHILE YOU'RE PUZZLING THAT OUT, YOU MIGHT TRY TO SOLVE THIS RIDDLE-- "WHEN IS A DUKE NOT A DUKE?" HA-HA! ADIEU, BATMAN-HA HA! THINK IT OVER BATMAN! HA-HA

YOU LAUGHING HYENA?

THAT GRINNING DEVIL! I'M GOING TO WIPE THAT SMILE OFF HIS FACE IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! WE'LL SEE WHO HAS THE LAST LAUGH YET!

HE HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR-- ONLY IT'S DISTORTED!

"WHEN IS A DUKE NOT A DUKE?" I WONDER WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT? HMM-

AND THAT NIGHT---THE JOKER LAUGHS!

HA-HA-HA! WHAT A COMEDY OF ERRORS! AND THE BATMAN WAS THE GOAT! HA-HA! SOON I'LL SHOW HIM ANOTHER GREAT JOKE WHILE HE THINKS ABOUT THAT RIDDLE! HA HA-HA!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER--

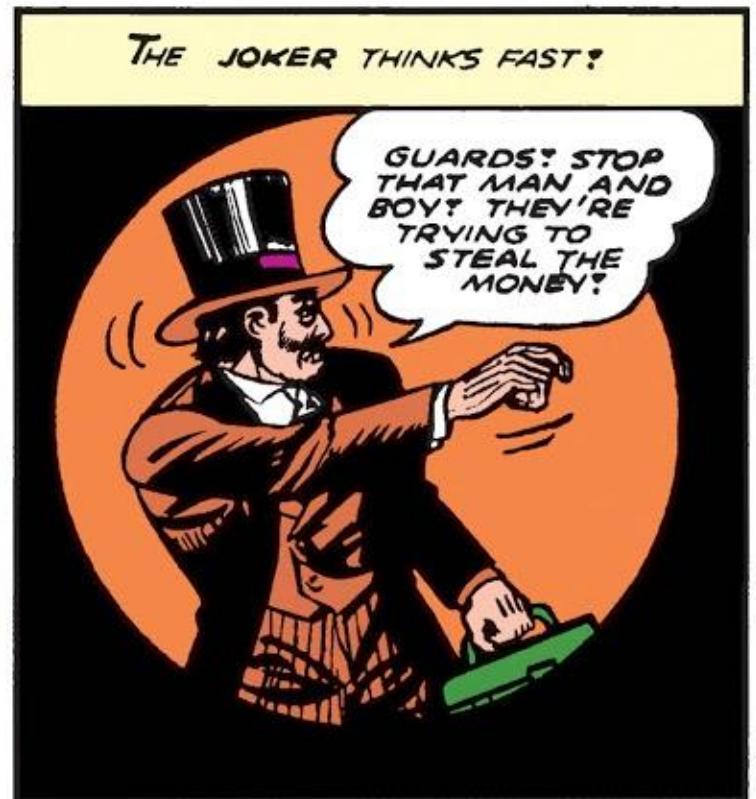
"WHEN IS A DUKE NOT A DUKE?" WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

LISTEN TO THIS, BRUCE! TONIGHT, A DINNER WILL BE GIVEN FOR THE VISITING DUKE MICHEAL, WHO IS HERE COLLECTING FUNDS FOR HIS STARVING PEOPLE!"

--A VALISE CONTAINING \$10,000 WILL BE GIVEN TO DUKE MICHEAL TO AID THE WAR-TORN NATION!"

WHAT? THAT'S IT?... THAT'S IT?





FROM THE VANTAGE POINTS WHERE THEY HAVE BEEN POSTED SWARM A HORDE OF THE JOKER'S MEN, ANXIOUS TO SAVE THE JOKER AND ESPECIALLY THE \$10,000!



AS THE MEN REACH FOR GUNS, THE BATMAN WHIPS THE TABLE-CLOTH AWAY AND ---SLAPS THEM SILLY---



A WILD CHASE TAKES THE CARS TEARING THRU THE STREETS?



THE JOKER'S CAR SCREAMS TO A HALT!



A TRAIN GATE SLAMS SHUT BEHIND THE JOKER--AND IN THE FACES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!

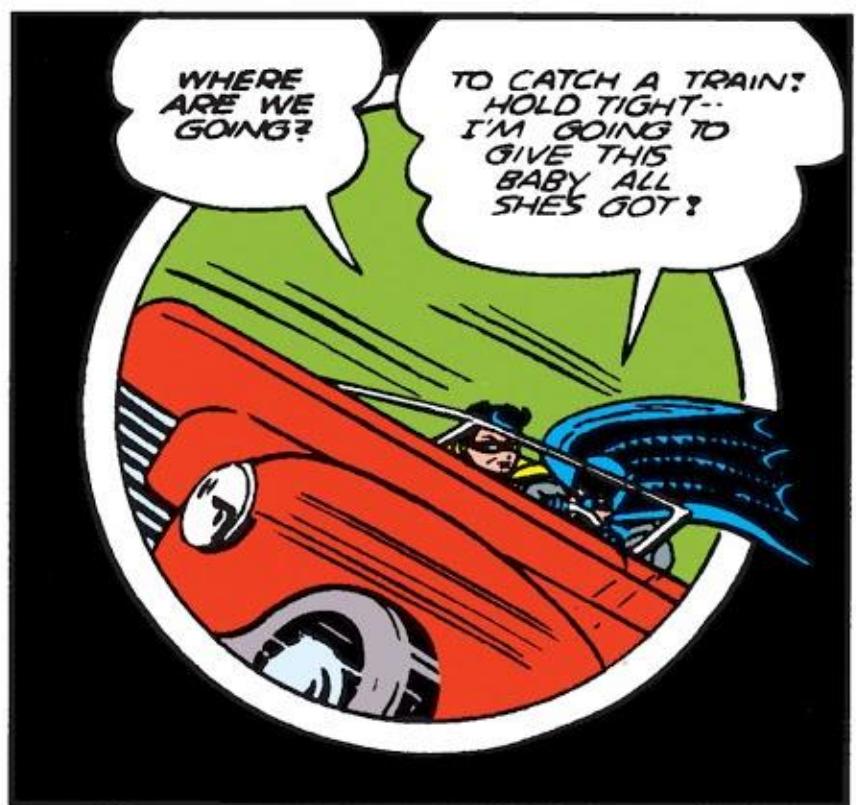
WE'RE TOO LATE!

NOT YET! C'MON! I'VE GOT A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE, TOO!

HA-HA-HA!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO CATCH A TRAIN? HOLD TIGHT--I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS BABY ALL SHE'S GOT!

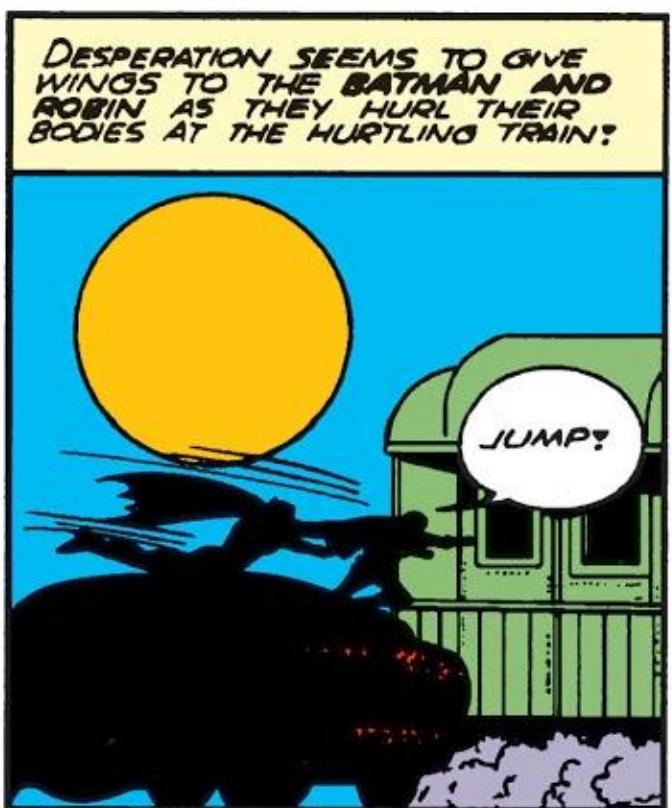


OUT ONTO THE ROAD THEY SPEED UNTIL THEY RACE ALONGSIDE THE RAILROAD TRACKS--

THERE SHE IS, ROBIN! GET READY TO JUMP AT THE CROSSING!

DESPERATION SEEKS TO GIVE WINGS TO THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY HURL THEIR BODIES AT THE HURTLING TRAIN!

JUMP!



WE MADE IT!

-AND WITH NOT MUCH TO SPARE! NOW LET'S GET THE JOKER!

THERE'S THE JOKER NOW! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY STOP HIM!

THE JOKER IS TRAPPED BETWEEN TWO CARS..



THE MANIAC SCRAMBLES TO THE TOP OF THE LURCHING TRAIN--

BUFFETED BY THE SHRIEKING WIND, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN PICK THEIR WAY ACROSS THE SWAYING CARS THAT TEAR ALONG AT A TERRIFYING CLIP!

LOOK! THE JOKER'S GOING DOWN AGAIN!

WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW?

US MAIL

HA-HA-HA HA!

THE MAD JOKER HANGS PERILOUSLY ABOVE THE COUPLINGS BETWEEN TWO CARS...

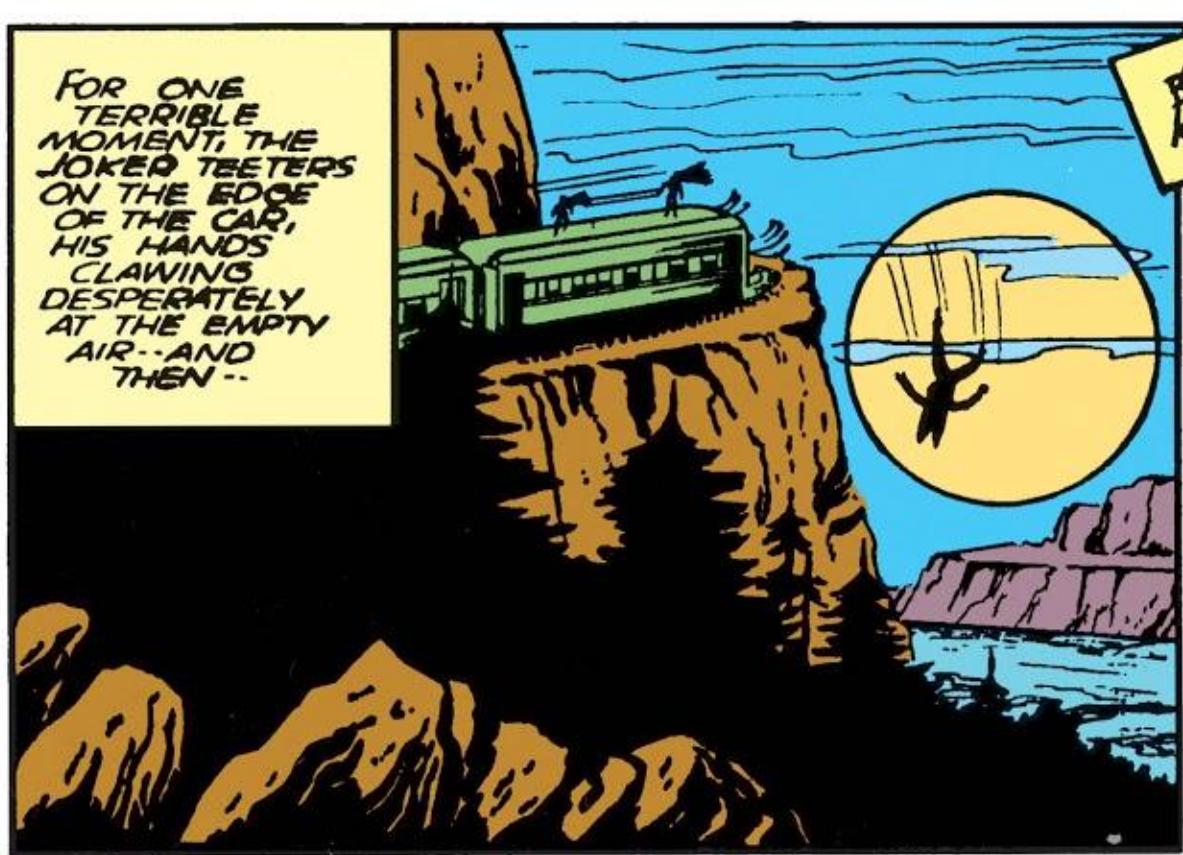
HIS STRONG, LEAN HANDS PLUCK AT THE COUPLINGS, LOOSENING THEM--

JUST A LITTLE MORE!

JUMP, ROBIN-- JUMP!

SO YOU MADE IT, EH? YOU WON'T HANG THERE LONG! I'M SENDING YOU TO BE MANOLED UNDER THE WHEELS!

NOT YET, JOKER... NOT YET... BY A LONG CHANCE!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

ONCE AGAIN THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND HIS LAUGHING YOUNG AIDE ROBIN GO FORTH ON A CHANCE TRAIL AND CROSS THE PATH OF A MASTER CRIMINAL. OUT OF A STRANGE MEDLEY OF ADVENTURES, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND THE PROOF OF AN UGLY AND VICIOUS RACKET THAT INVOLVES INNOCENT MEN AND WOMEN! WITH THEIR USUAL DISREGARD OF DANGER TO THEMSELVES, THE DYNAMIC DUO FERRETS OUT THIS EVIL CRIME-MASTER AND BRINGS AN END TO THE STRANGE TALE OF

"The TROUBLE TRAP!"



Bob Kane

NIGHT--A MAN RUNS FOR HIS LIFE! HIGH ABOVE, TWO MANTLED FIGURES WATCH--AND ACT!





SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE GIANT HANDS CLOSE TIGHTLY ABOUT THE THROATS OF THE STRUGGLING BATMAN AND ROBIN--



AS THE DESPERATE BATMAN GASPS FOR AIR, HIS FOOT LASHES OUT IN ONE LAST-DITCH EFFORT--



MOMENTARILY STUNNED, THE BRUTE RELEASES HIS DEATH GRIP. THE BATMAN'S HAND REACHES FOR ONE OF THE GLASS PELLETS IN HIS UTILITY BELT--



A FLING OF THE BATMAN'S HAND--AND BLACK SMOKE BILLOWS FORTH--



OKAY, BIG BOY--DROP HIM!

SUDDENLY, THE EERIE WALL OF A POLICE SIREN FILLS THE NIGHT--



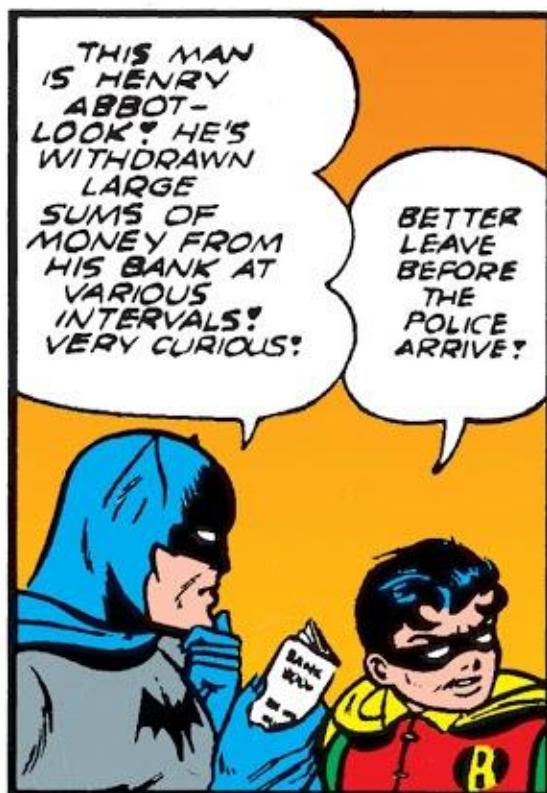
COPPERS--C'MON!

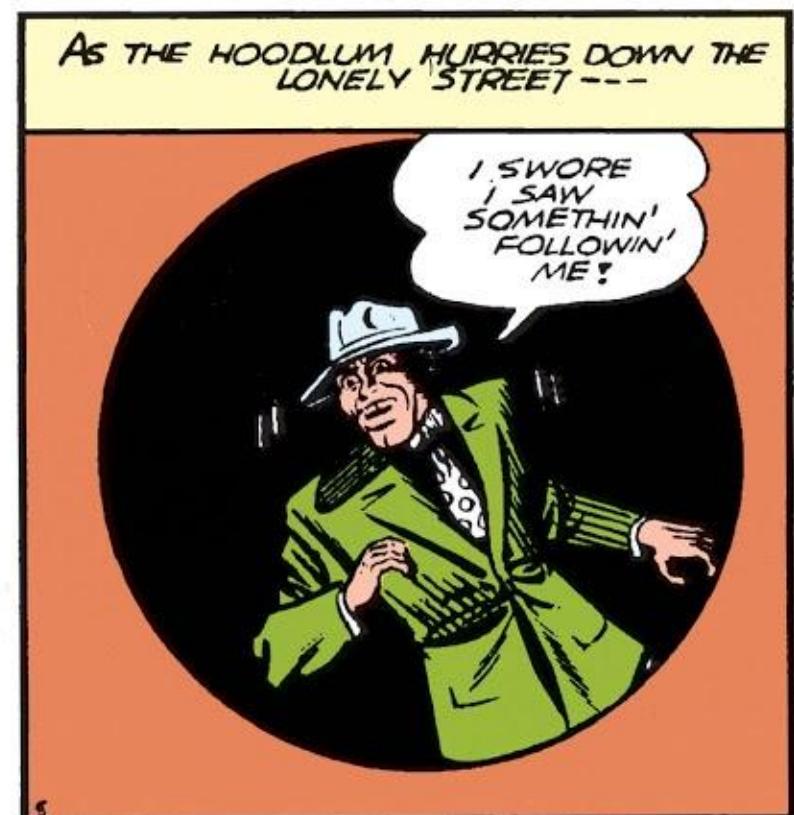
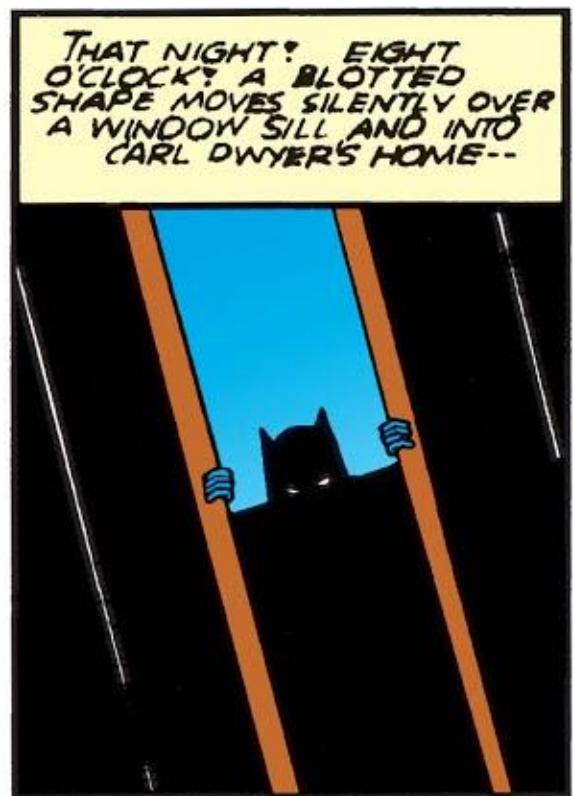
THE TRUCK WHIPS AWAY FROM THE CURB, AND MAKES THE CORNER ON TWO WHEELS!



HOW'S YOUR THROAT?

IT HURTS! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!





MINUTES LATER, THE BATMAN SEES THE HOODLUM ENTER A SOLITARY HOUSE. APPROACHING, HE READS ON THE HOUSE NAME-PLATE--



AND THIS MONEY PAYMENT FOR RECORDS? -- IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! MAYBE IT WILL AFTER I HAVE A CHAT WITH DYWER!



THE DYWER HOME--

DROWNING YOUR TROUBLES?

ULP-- WHO?



WHY DID YOU GIVE MONEY TO THAT THUG? WHAT HAS IT TO DO WITH GRANDA THE MYSTIC?

BLACKMAIL: AT A PARTY SOMEONE SUGGESTED WE VISIT GRANDA THE MYSTIC...



"WE ALL WENT THERE--HE TOOK US INTO HIS ROOM, ONLY ONE AT THE TIME--"

NOW-- LOOK INTO THE CRYSTAL--



LOOK DEEP--
LOOK DEEP--
YOU ARE
GROWING
SLEEPY--

"IT SEEMED HOURS WHEN I WOKE UP--I THOUGHT NO MORE ABOUT IT UNTIL ONE DAY WHEN

GRANDA:
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

I WANT YOU
TO LISTEN
TO THIS
RECORD
YOU'LL FIND
IT INTERESTING!

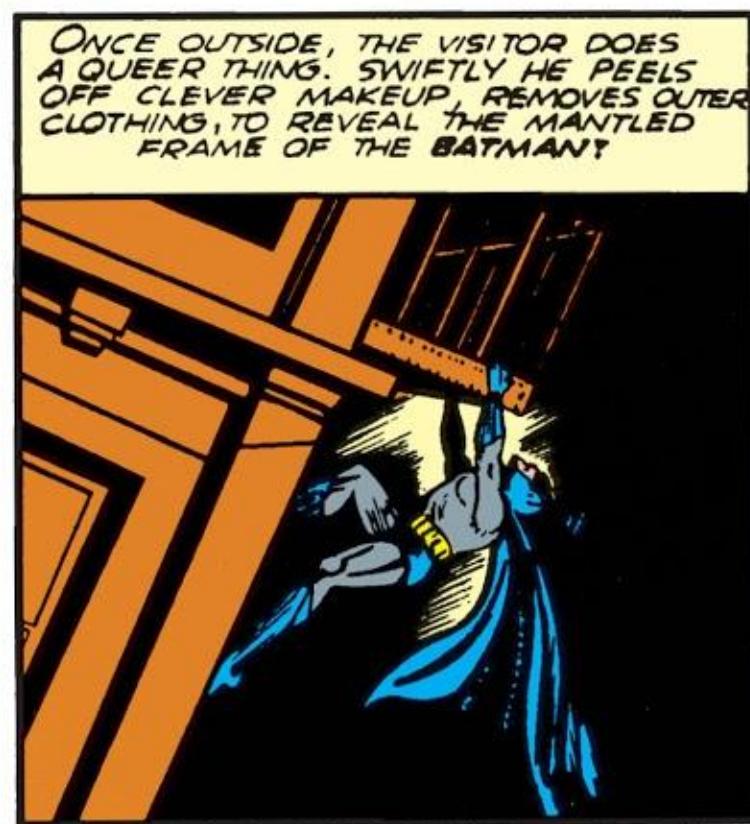
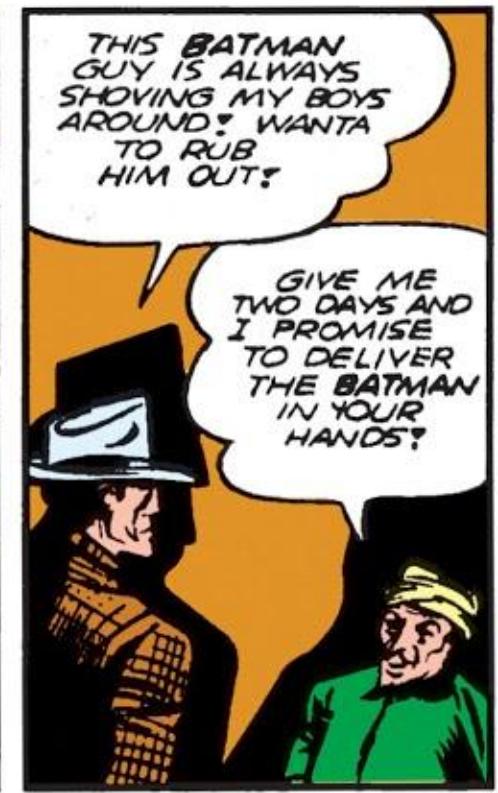


"THE RECORD BEGAN TO PLAY--IT BEGAN TO TELL ALL ABOUT AN ESCAPADE OF MINE AT COLLEGE--"

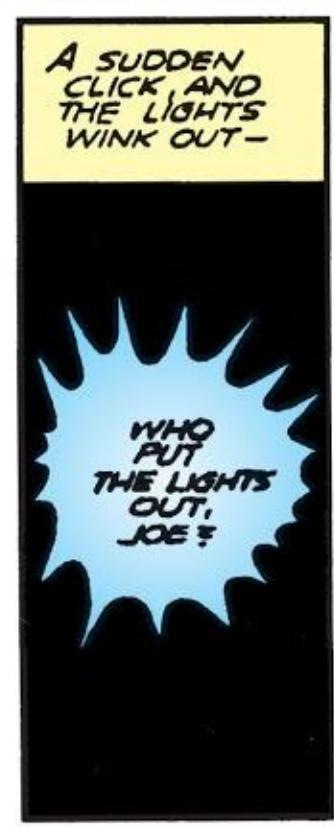
IT WAS A
HARMLESS
PRANK THEN.
NEWSPAPERS
WOULD PLAY
IT UP IF
THEY HEARD
OF IT!

GRANDA
WANTED
MONEY
FOR THE
RECORD
OR ELSE--
WHEN HE
HYPNOTIZED
YOU AT HIS
STUDIO,
HE MADE
YOU TALK-









THE LIGHTS FLASH ON AND STANDING, TOWERING IN THE LIGHT---

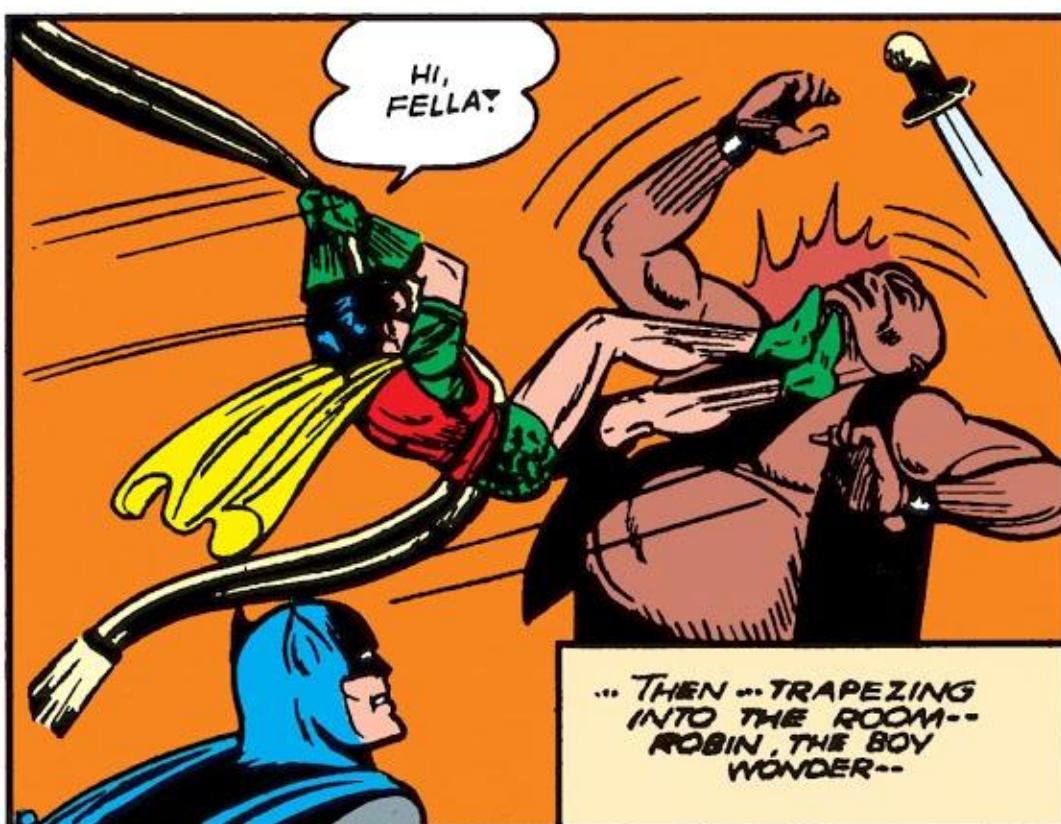
THE BATMAN!
YOU WERE
JOE?

YOU'RE
GETTING
SMARTER
BY THE
MINUTE!

EVEN AS THE BATMAN CATAPULTS FORWARD, GRANDA'S FOOT FURTIVELY PRESSES A FLOOR BUTTON, AND--

--THE HINDU GIANTS LUMBER INTO THE ROOM...

HOLY SMOKE?
THE BIG BOYS AGAIN--



... THEN ... TRAPEZING
INTO THE ROOM--
ROBIN, THE BOY
WONDER--



JUST
IN TIME,
ROBIN?

OHH-
HERE
COMES
THE OTHER
SHRIMP?

ROBIN TILTS THE CRYSTAL SO THAT IT CATCHES THE LIGHT, AND FLASHES RAYS OF BLINDING RADIANCE AT THE GIANT'S EYES!

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, BATMAN?

WHAT TEAMWORK!

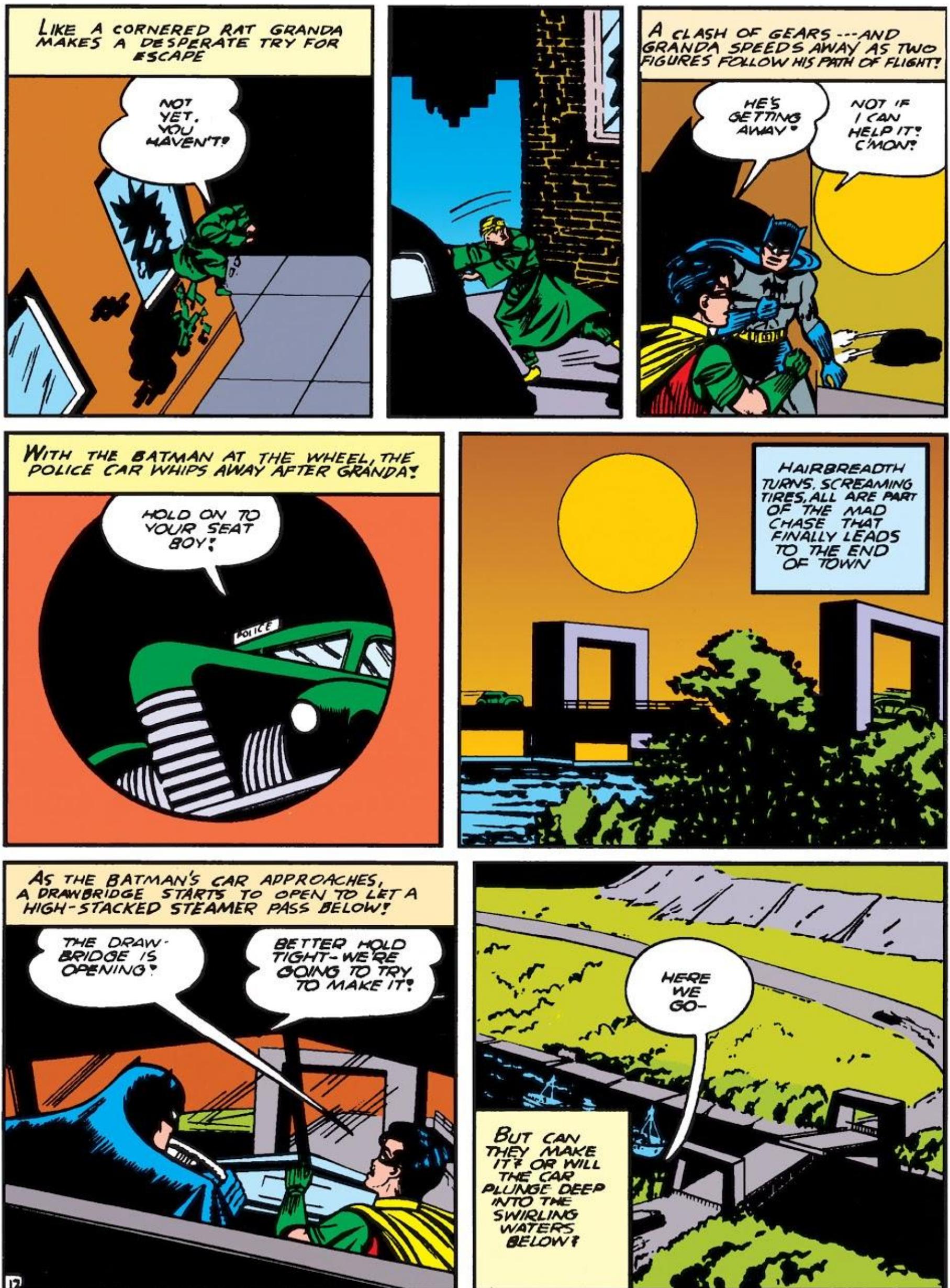
FOR A MOMENT, THE GIANT SWAYS ON HIS FEET, AND THEN CRASHES TO THE FLOOR--AS THE OTHER GIANT RUSHES IN--

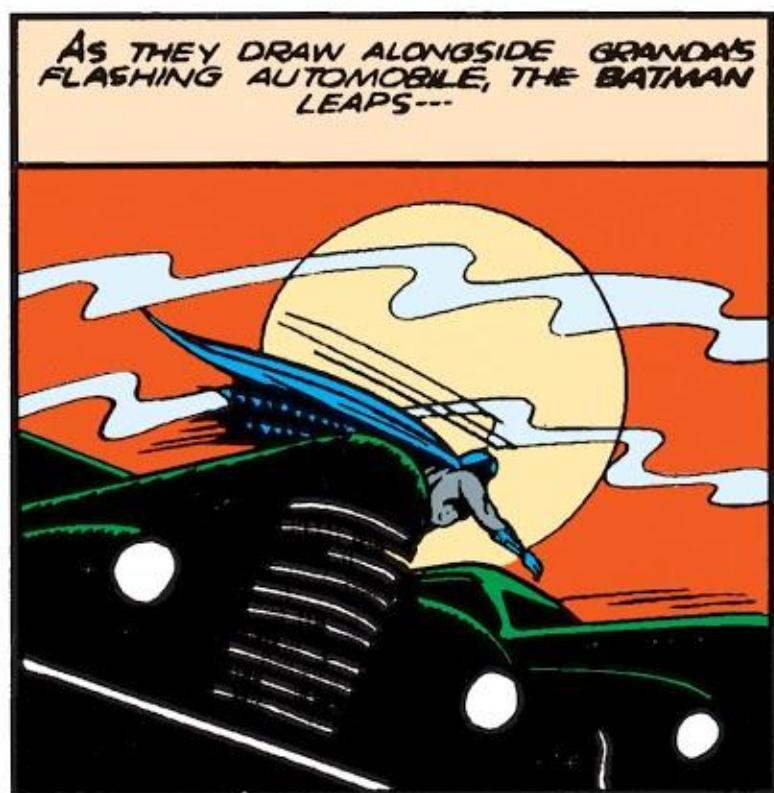
THE BIGGER THEY ARE, THE HARDER THEY FALL!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE, BATMAN! A BULLET WILL END YOUR LIFE!

GUNFIRE BLASTS THROUGH THE ROOM! A MAN TOPPLES-- BUT NOT THE BATMAN--

MISS PAGE, ROBIN? BATMAN-- I FIGURED YOU'D FIX ORANDA SOME WAY. WELL, GRANDA-- WE'VE GOT YOU THIS TIME!

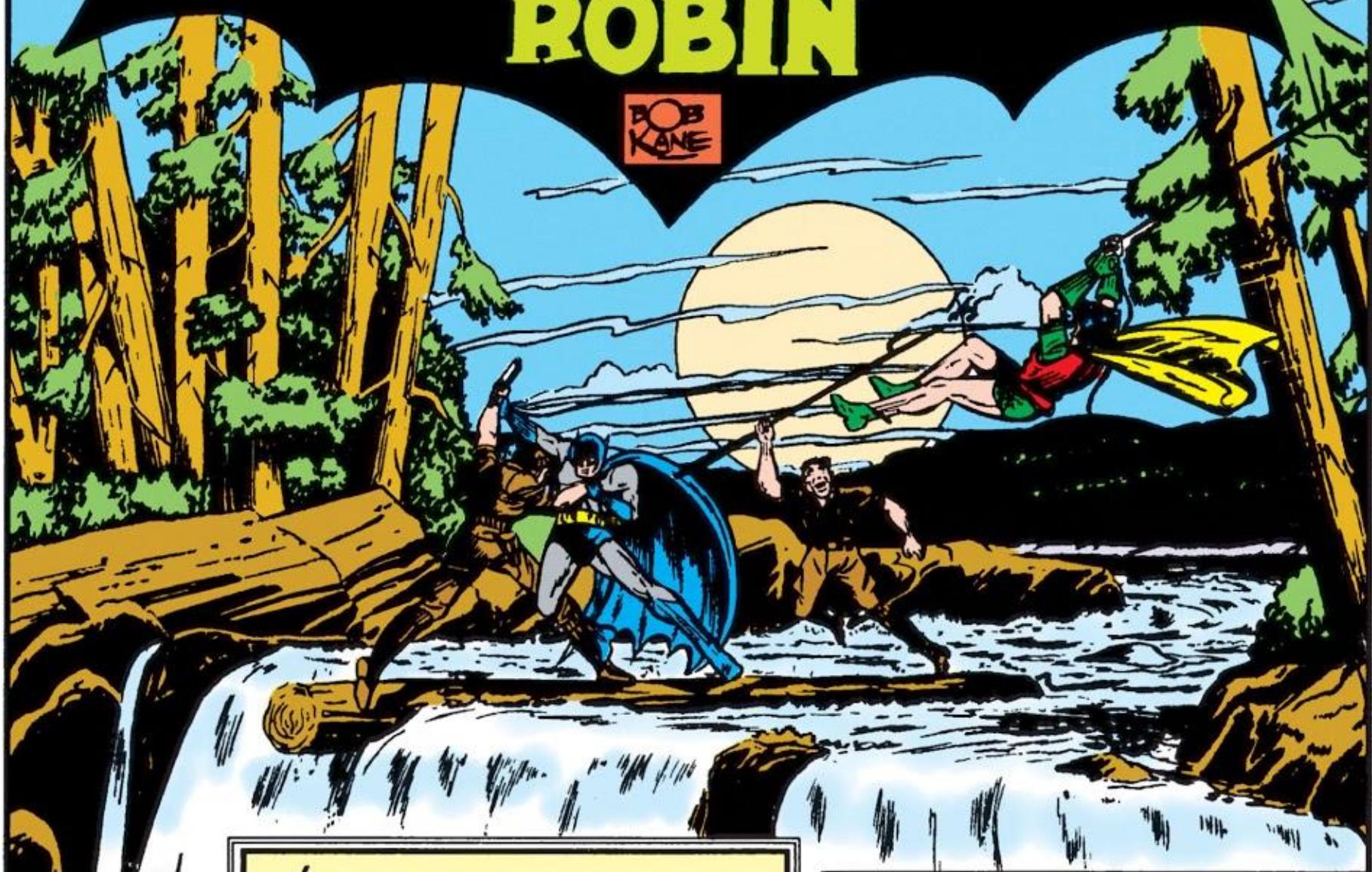




BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BOB
KANE



LIKE GIANTS OF OLD, THE BIG TREES OF THE NORTH WOODS REAR UP...UP INTO THE SKY UNTIL THEIR LEAFY BRANCHES SEEM TO TOUCH THE HEAVENS. HERE, AMIDST THESE TOWERING COLOSSI, ARE TO BE FOUND THE LUMBER CAMPS--SMALL COLONIES OF MEN WHOSE SHINY AXES AND MANY SAWS BITE MORTALLY AT THESE SOARING WOODEN COLUMNS, TOPPLING THEM TO THE GROUND, WHERE EACH OF THE MIGHTY CRASHES HEAVILY, SHAKING THE EARTH ABOUT IT. HERE--HERE TO THE LAND OF WOODEN GIANTS COME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO FIND ADVENTURE AND THE STRANGE ANSWER TO--

"The NORTH WOODS MYSTERY."

THE MOON -- A GIANT WHITE EYE--LOOKS DOWN ON THE NORTHWOODS--AND MURDER!



Bruce Wayne chats with Nora Powell, society favorite...

Bruce, I still say that money isn't everything! It's...

Miss Powell... look at this latest paper?

Matthew, Lumber King, murdered! My Uncle... killed?

C'mon, let's get out of here!

Lumber magnate's adopted son, Jack, suspected of murder, but released for lack of evidence. Motive revealed in murdered magnate's will that leaves vast number holdings to both adopted son and niece, Nora Powell!



Who is this adopted son?

JACK CLAYTON, A LUMBERJACK? HE RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE UNCLE MAT FROM DEATH IN A LOG JAM?... UNCLE ADOPTED HIM?... I'VE NEVER MET JACK!

Hmm? Well, Nora...

What now? I think I'll call Jack up and offer him my help?



A few minutes later...

Hello, Jack! This is Nora Powell. I just called to offer my regrets about Uncle Mat. If you need my help about anything, I'll be glad to...

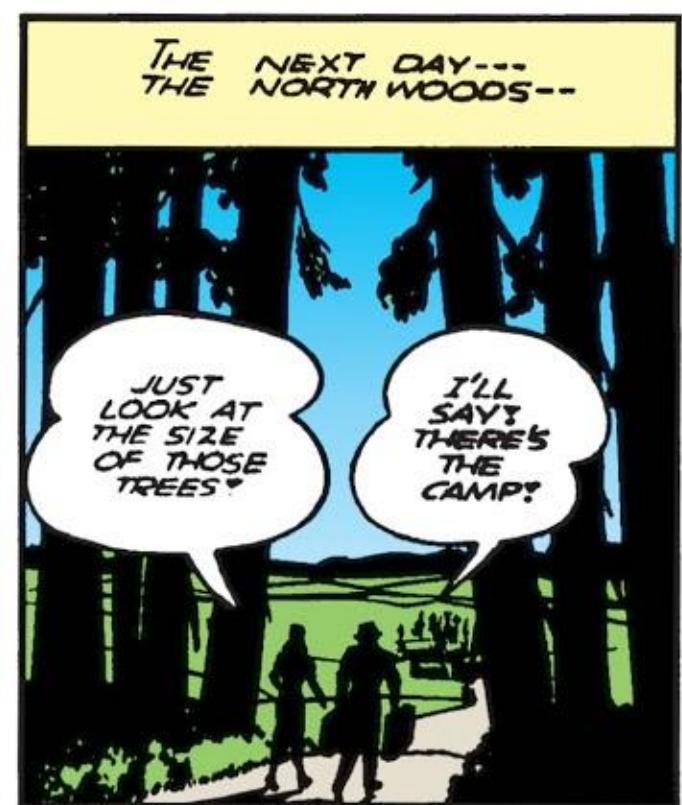
Thanks—but I don't need it! I'll send you a check every month for your share of the lumber profits—

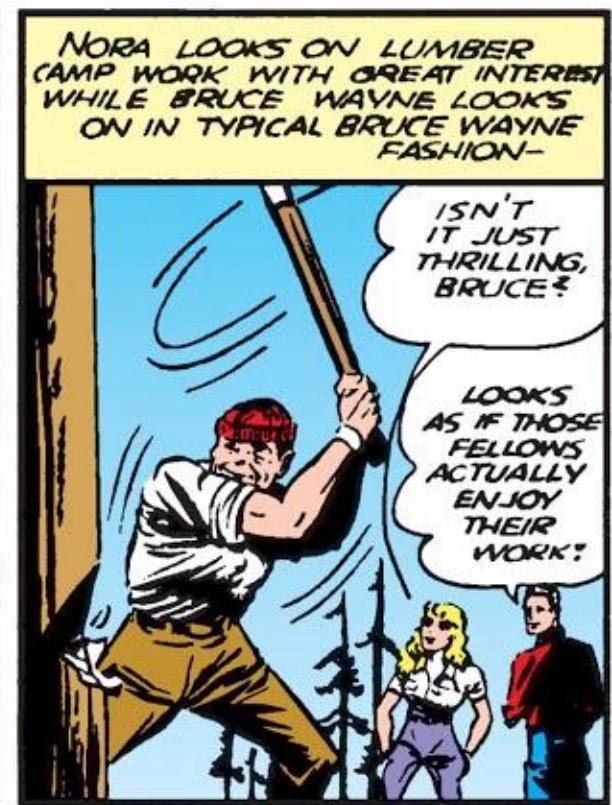
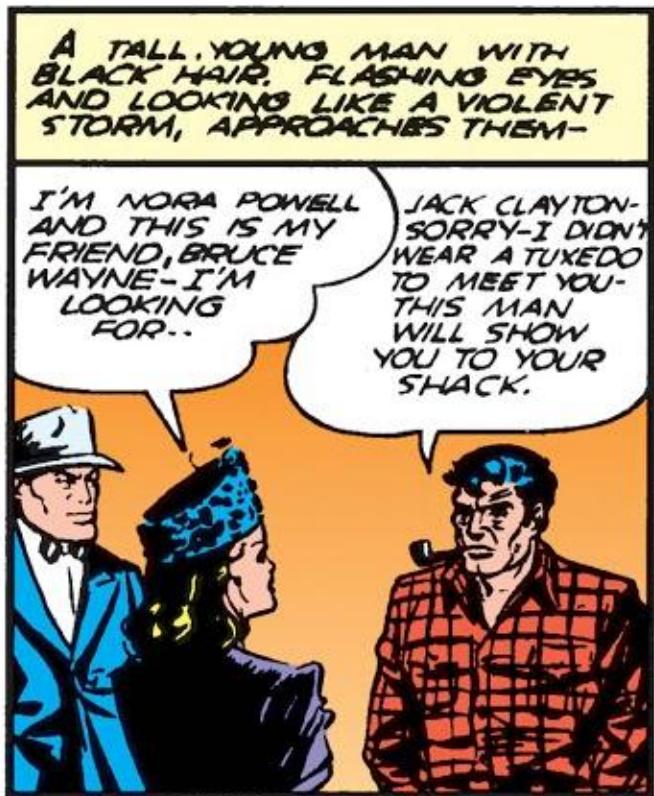
...so that you can buy yourself some more fur coats and fancy gowns to wear around night clubs—click!



Who does he think he is?? I'm going to show him I can do things as well as he can!







SILENTLY AND SWIFTLY, HE PADS SOFTLY ACROSS THE CAMP GROUNDS TO BE MET BY ANOTHER COSTUMED ROVER -- ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER---

C'MON, ROBIN--
I WANT TO LOOK AROUND!

NO--WANT?
I SAW TWO FIGURES MOVE INTO THE TOOL SHED-

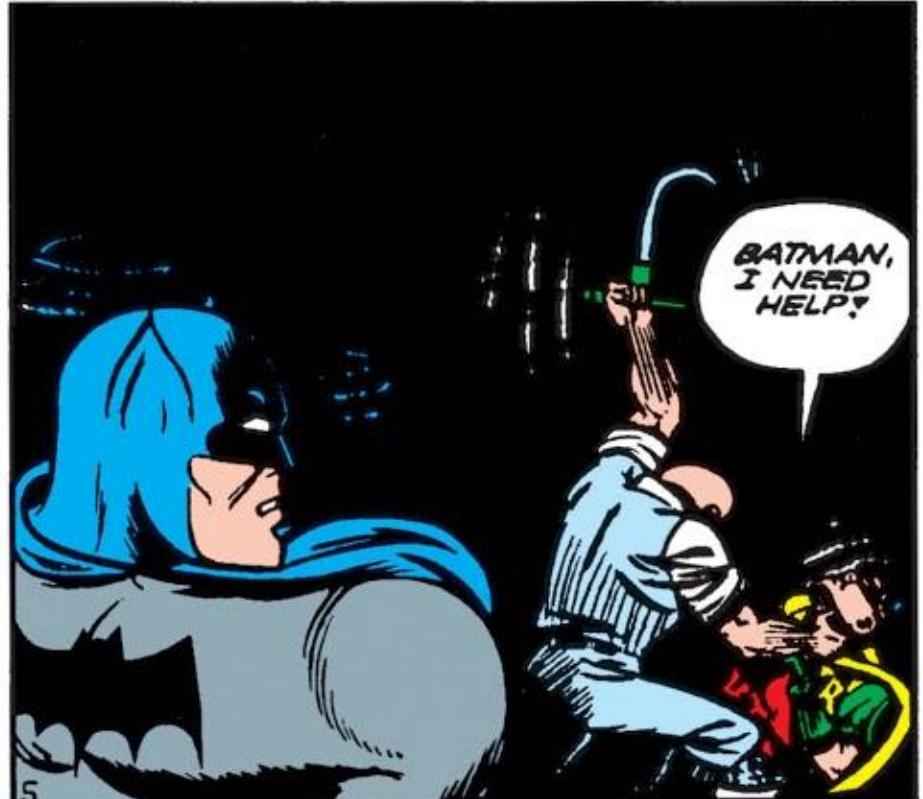
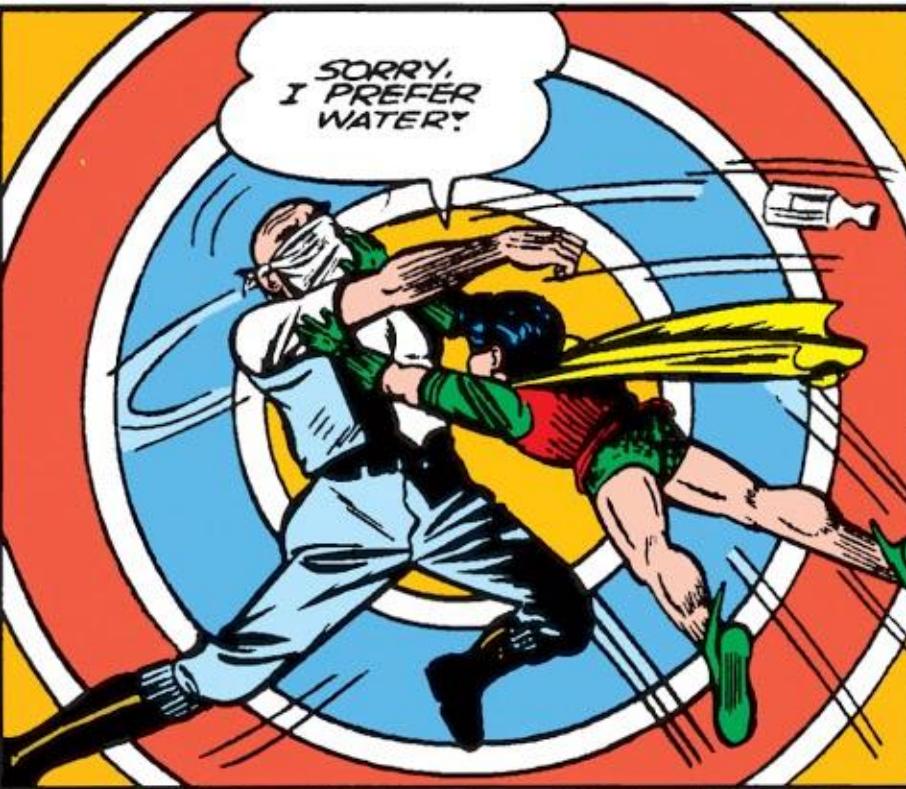
INSIDE THE TOOL SHED--

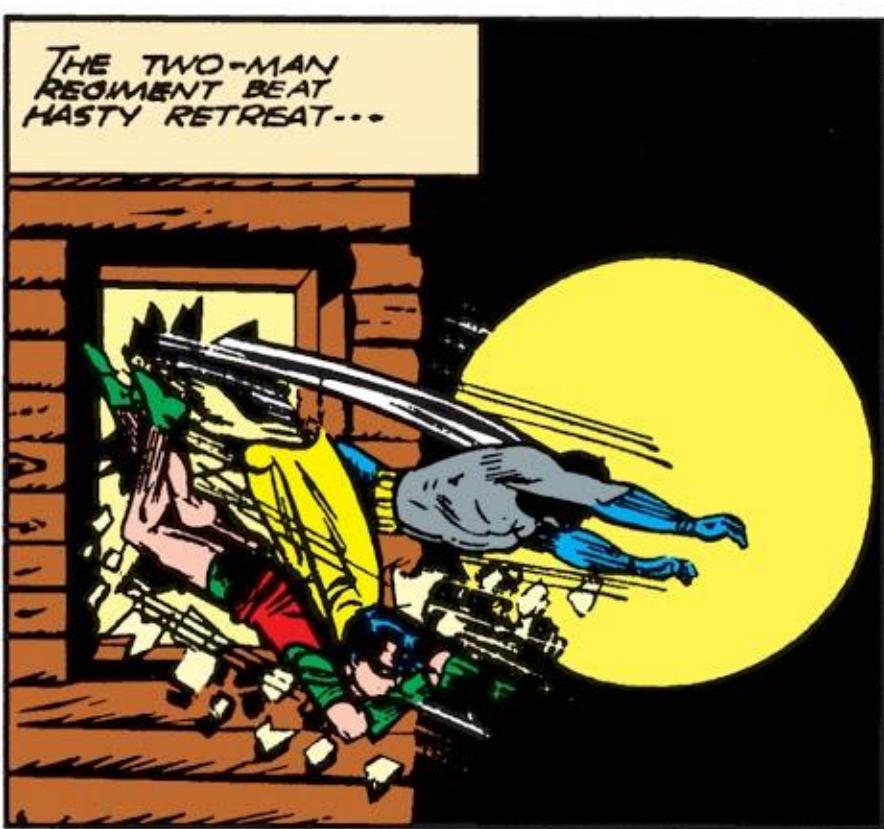
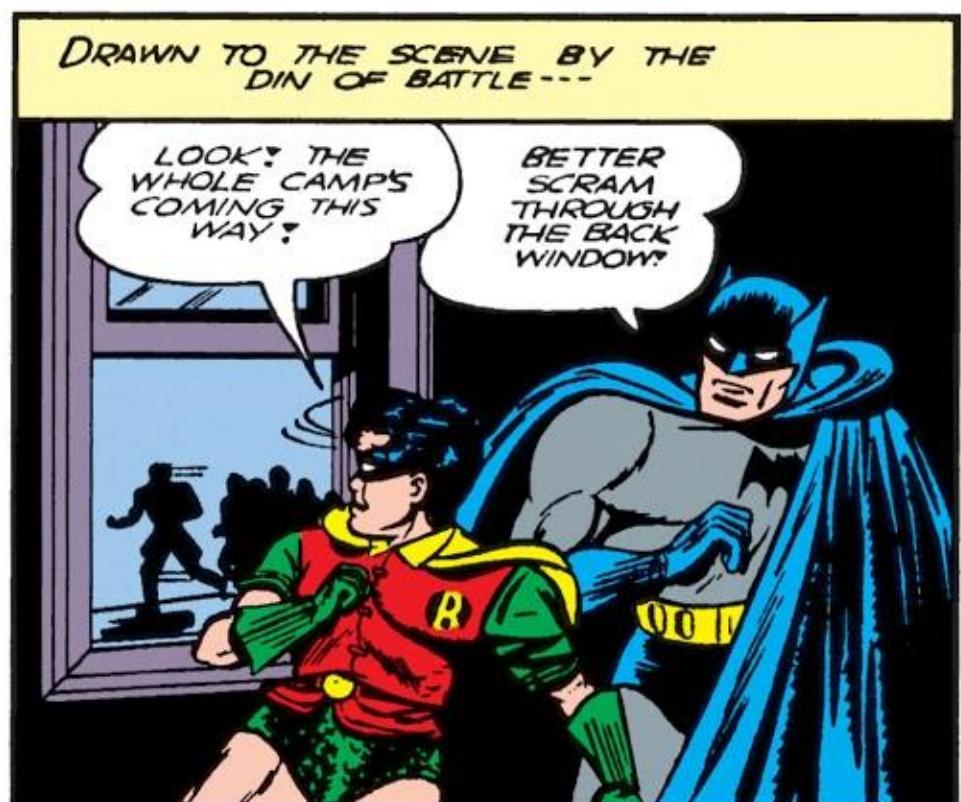
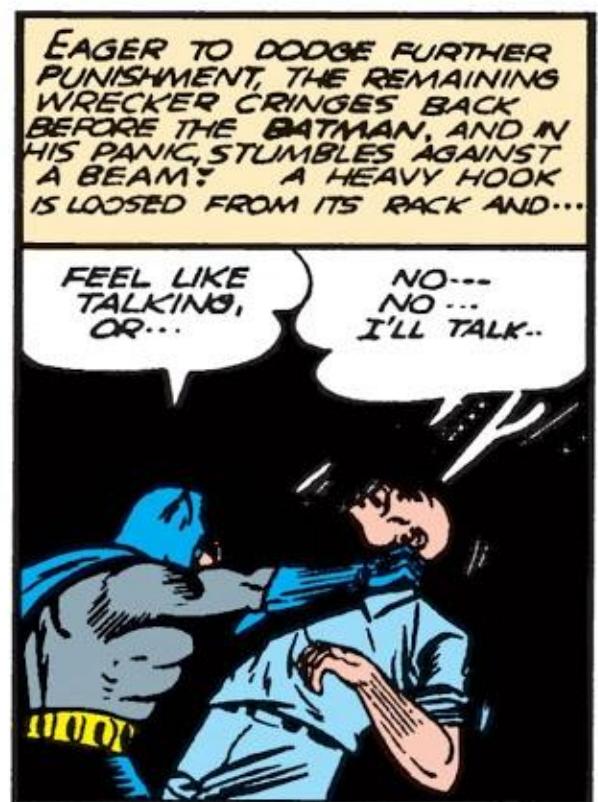
A LITTLE ACID ON THESE SAWS AND AXES, AND THEY'LL CRACK UP WHEN THEY TRY TO USE THEM ON TIMBER?

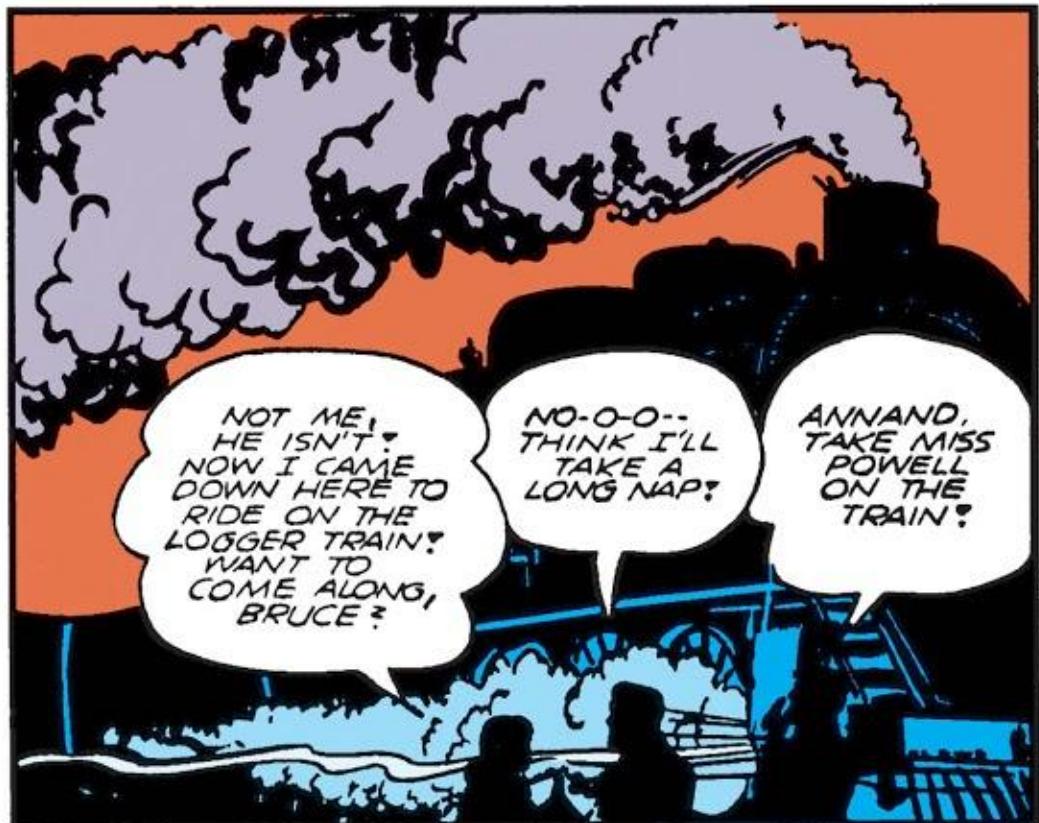
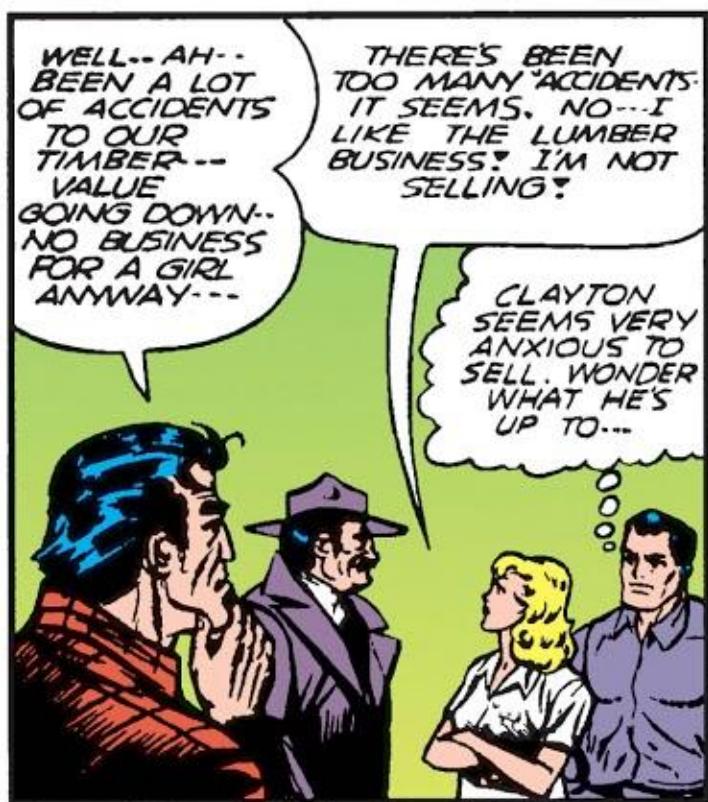
THAT'LL SLOW UP THE LUMBER OUTPUT--AND THAT POWELL DAME WILL BE GLAD TO SELL HER SHARE TO CLAYTON-

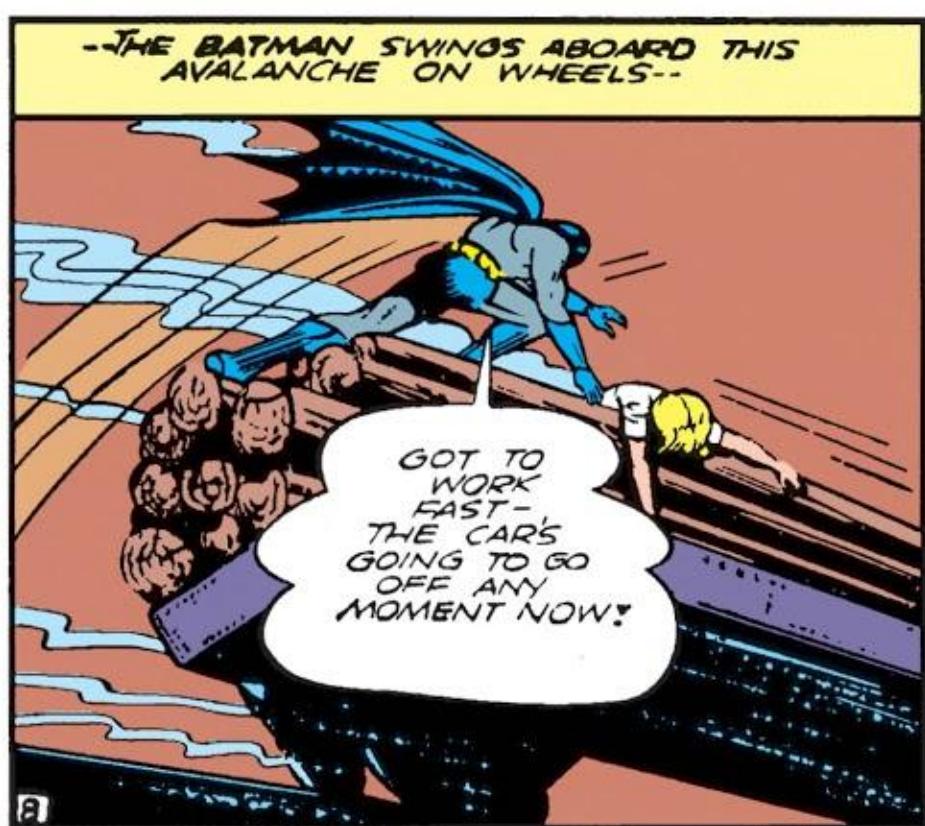
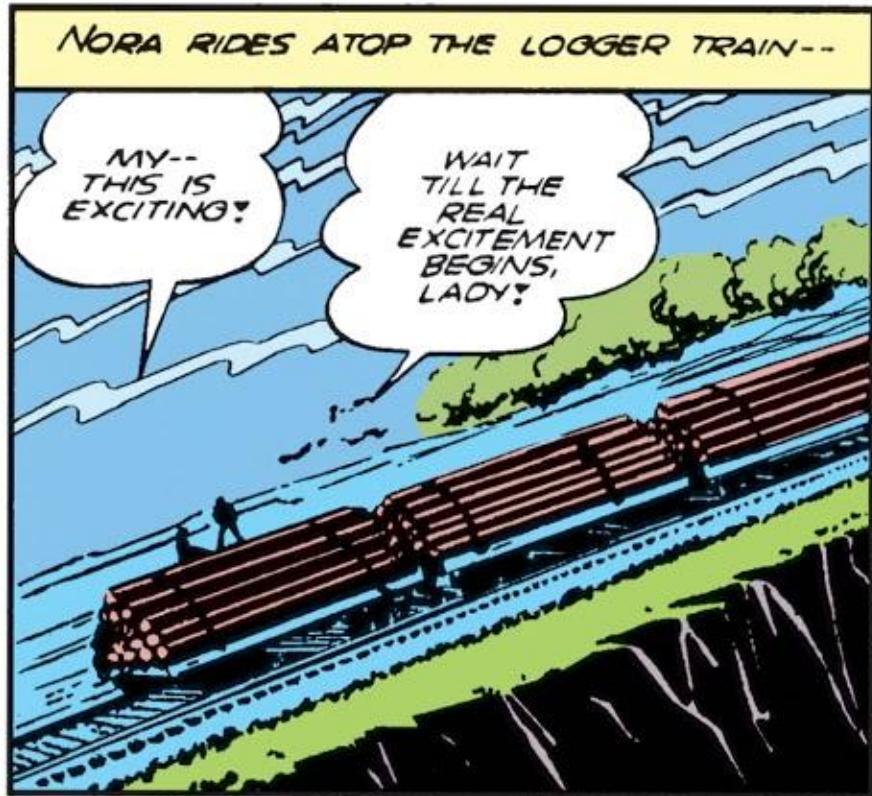
NOT QUITE,
FELLA,
NOT QUITE!

I'LL BATHE YA IN ACID!











A MURDERER'S
HANDS ARE AT
THEIR TERRIBLE
TASK!

BUT IN THAT
HIDEOUSLY
REAL, NIGHTMARE
INSTANT--

TIME FOR
ME TO SHOW
MY TRUE
COLORS--

THE CAMP
BOY BECOMES
DICK GRAYSON, WARD
OF BRUCE WAYNE--

HELP!
MY ARM!
OH, MY
ARM--
IT'S
BROKEN!

AND THEN IN
ANOTHER INSTANT
BECOMES ROBIN,
THE BOY WONDER--
A MIGHTY SPRING
SENDS THE BOY
ONTO THE
DANGEROUS CHUTE--

LIKE A COWBOY ON
HORSEBACK, ROBIN
RIDES HIS BUCKING,
WOODEN BRONCO--

ONE
SLIP AND
I'M DONE
FOR!

DOWN BELOW, NORA'S
LOG SMASHES INTO THE
WATER WITH TERRIBLE
FORCE, SENDING HER
FLYING OFF---

-- BUT
WITH HER
ONE GOOD
ARM SHE
MANAGES
TO REGAIN
HER SINGLE-
PLANKED
RAFT!

MADE IT---
GOT TO
HOLD ON--
GOT TO--

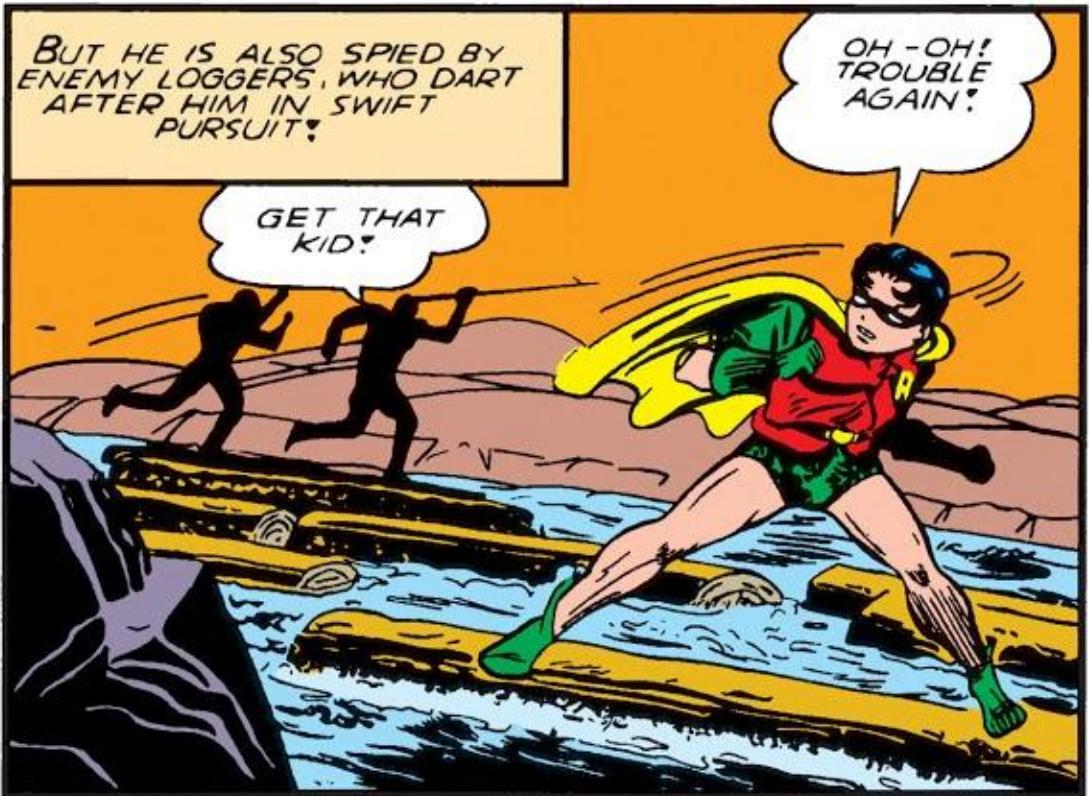
ROBIN SPIES HER AND QUICKLY BOUNDS ACROSS THE SWAVING, ROLLING LOGS AS THEY RIDE DOWN THE SWIFT-MOVING RIVER---

BUT HE IS ALSO SPIED BY ENEMY LOGGERS, WHO DART AFTER HIM IN SWIFT PURSUIT!

OH-OH! TROUBLE AGAIN!

OUGHT TO BE UP TO HER IN ONE SEC!

GET THAT KID!



HAVE A BATH ON ME!

AND DOES "ROLEE RIDING" WITH ANOTHER ON THE SLIPPERY, WAX-SMOOTH TIMBER-

THIS TIME YOU GO IN THE DRINK AND...

MAYBE?



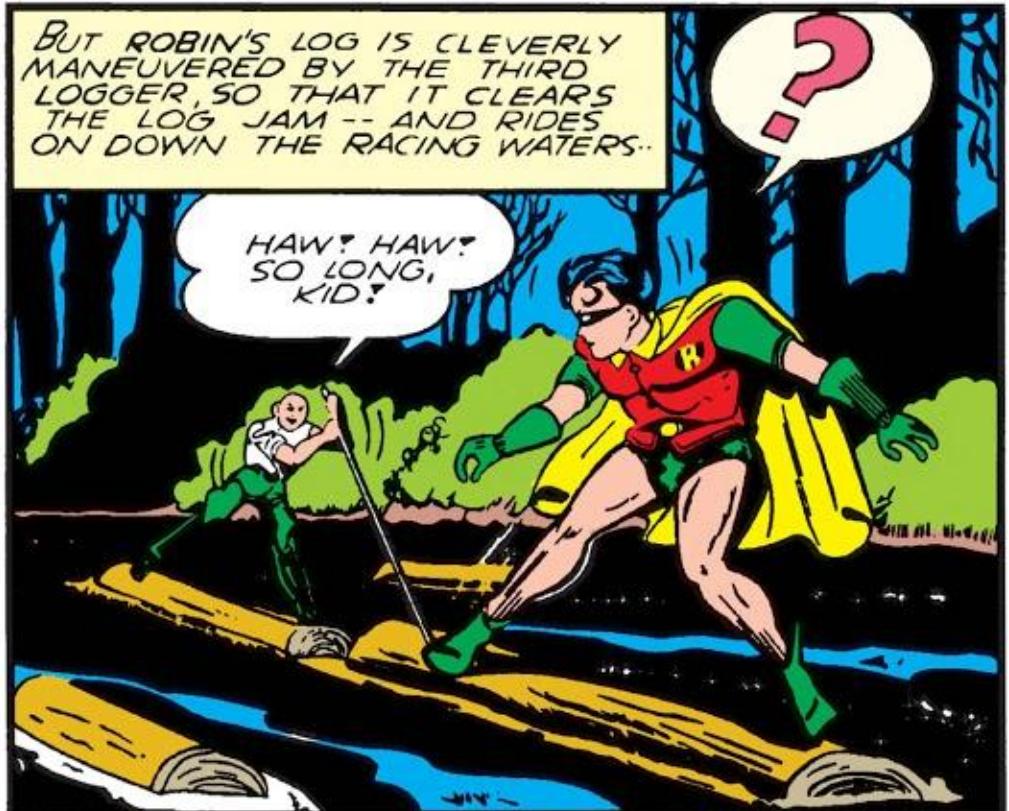
A CLEVER BIT OF FOOT WORK DISPOSES OF HIS SECOND OPPONENT?

SEE WHAT I MEAN?

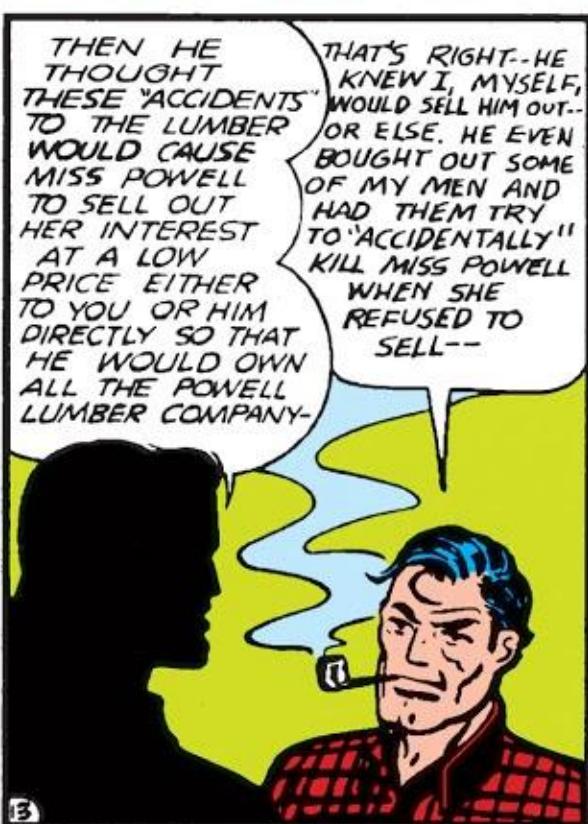
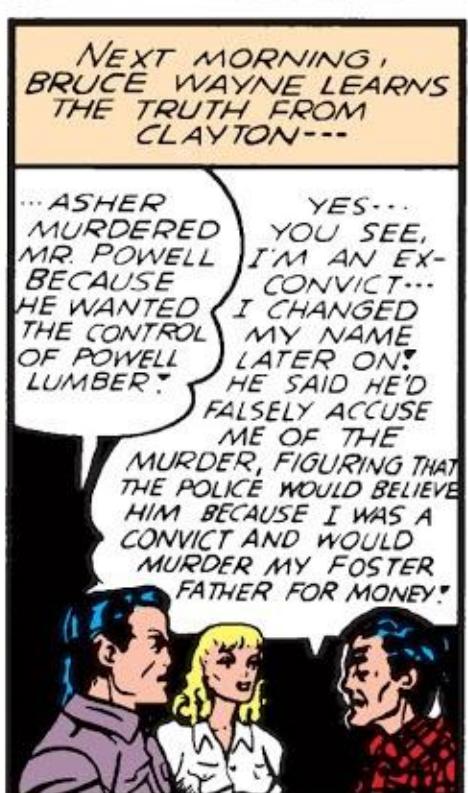
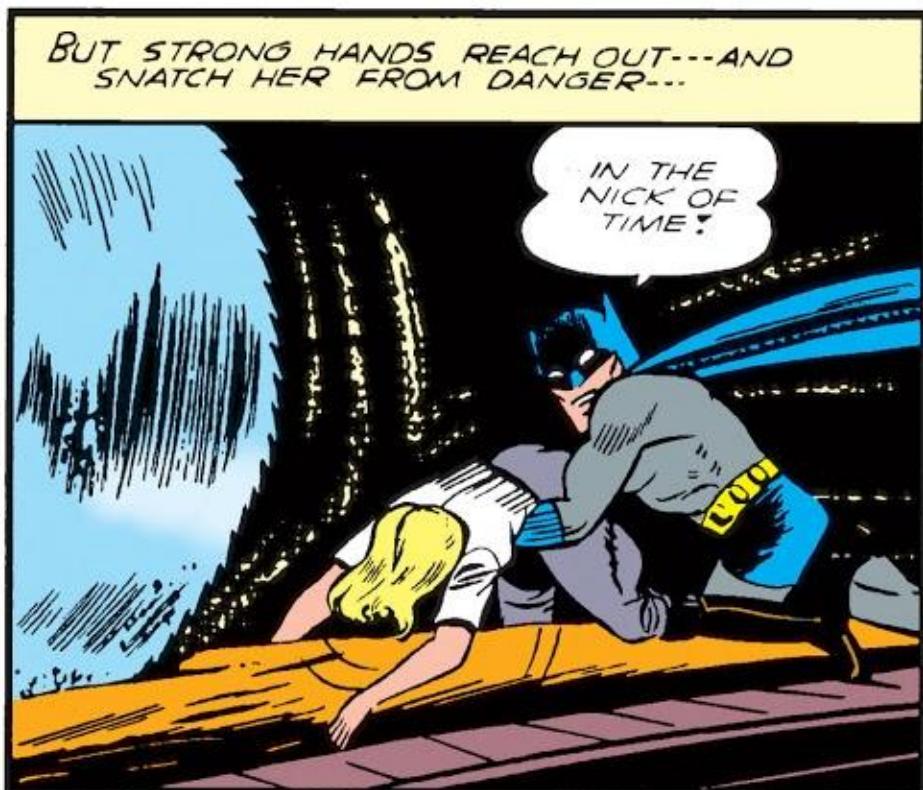
MEANWHILE, THE PAIN OF HER BROKEN ARM PROVES TOO MUCH FOR NORA! SHE FAINTS DEAD AWAY AS THE LOG IS DRAWN UP INTO THE CONVEYER THAT LEADS TO THE SAWMILL!

BUT ROBIN'S LOG IS CLEVERLY MANEUVERED BY THE THIRD LOGGER, SO THAT IT CLEARS THE LOG JAM -- AND RIDES ON DOWN THE RACING WATERS..

HAW! HAW! SO LONG, KID!







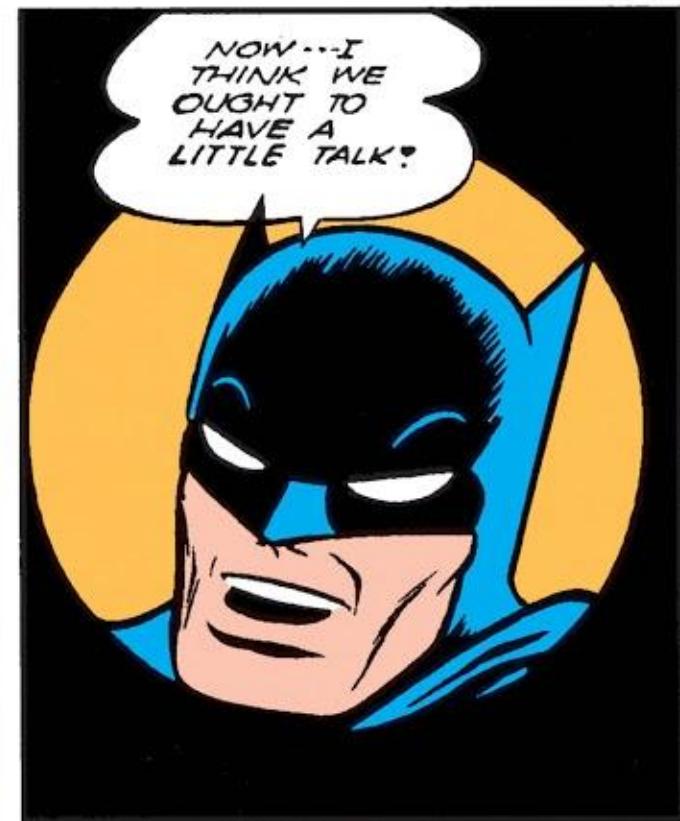
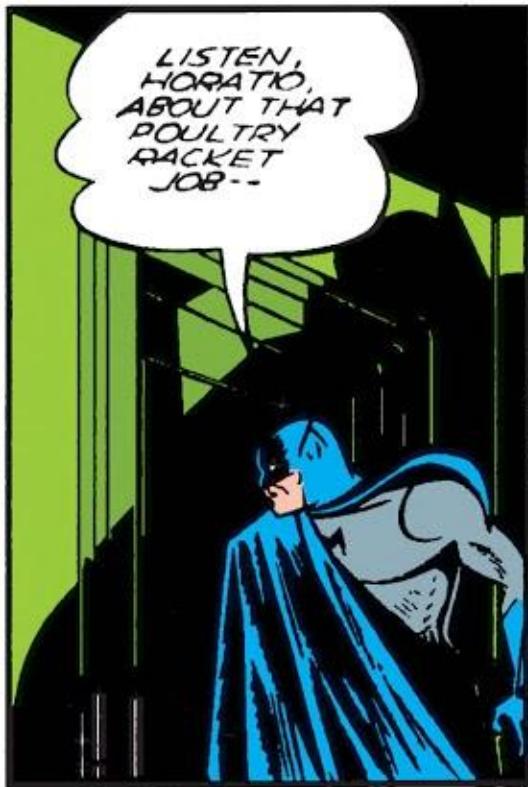
BATMAN

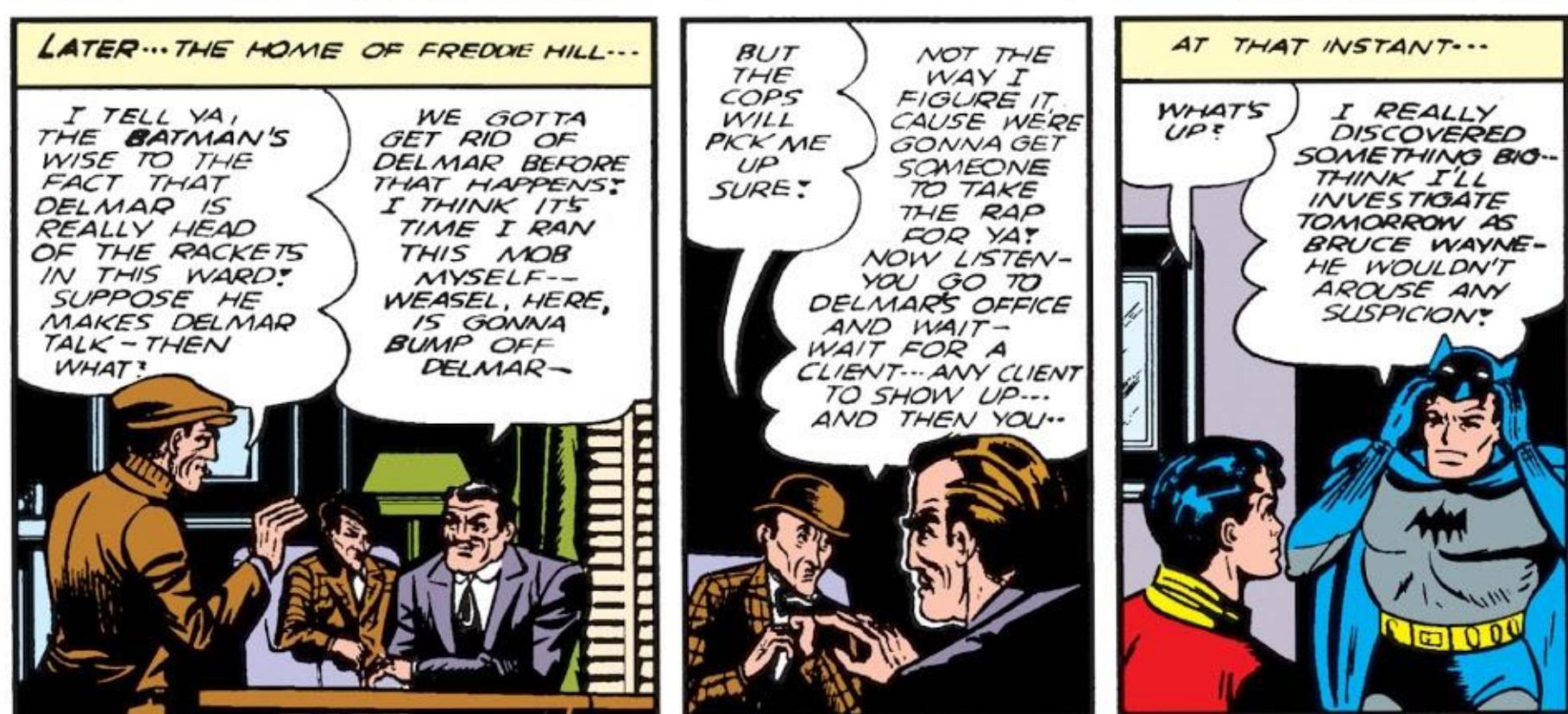
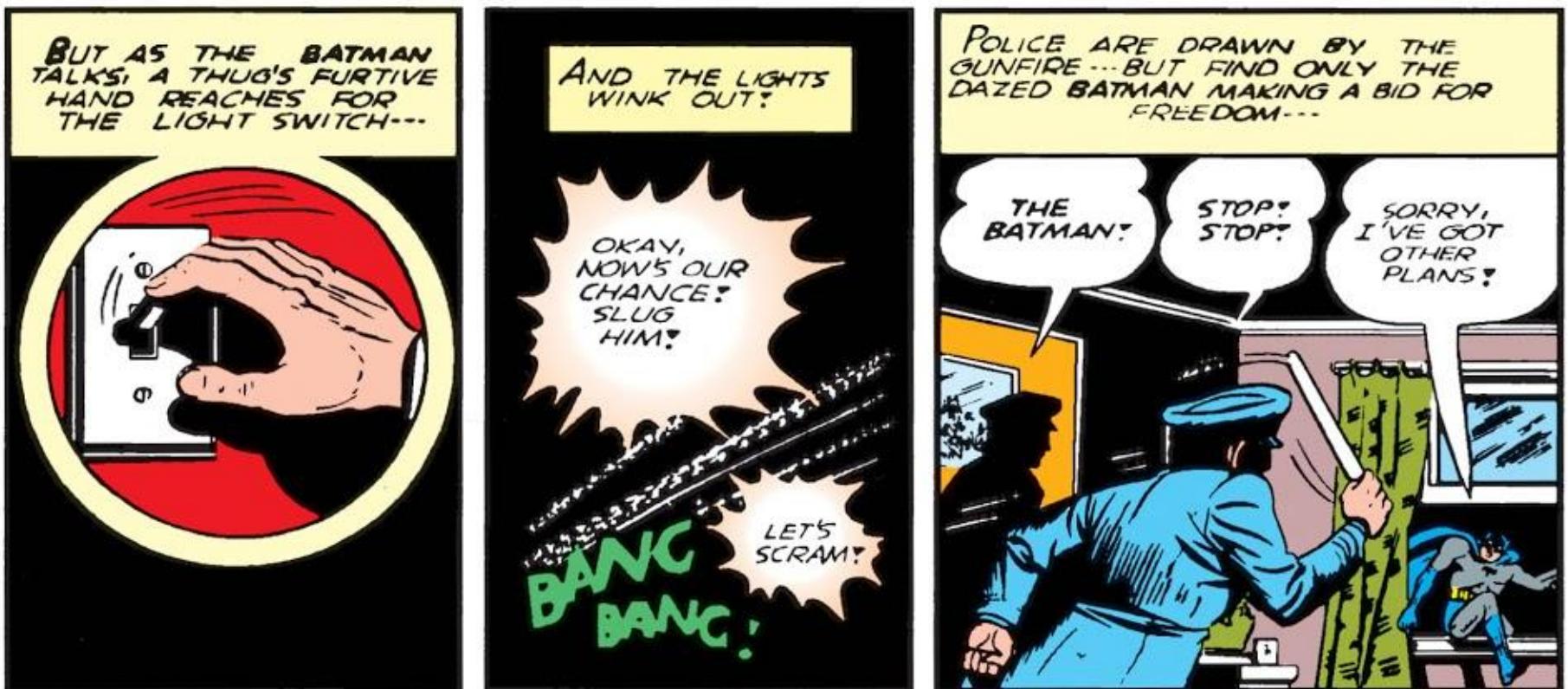
WITH
ROBIN

COUNTLESS TIMES IN THE PAST HAD THE BATMAN RESCUED INNOCENT HUMANS FROM DEATH OR IMPRISONMENT BY UNEARTHING TRUE EVIDENCE THAT TRAPPED THE REAL CRIMINAL. BUT WHO IS THERE TO SAVE THE BATMAN HIMSELF FROM SUCH A PREDICAMENT? FOR NOW, THE BATMAN FACES THIS SUPREME TEST OF HIS CAREER! HELPLESS, BOUND IN A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE, HE MUST SOMEHOW ENTANGLE THE REAL CRIMINAL IN LINKS OF HIS OWN MAKING! HOW HE DOES SO WITH THE TIMELY AID OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, MAKES AN ABSORBING STORY WHEN WE READ OF "THE PEOPLE VS. THE BATMAN."

BOB
KANE







THE NEXT MORNING...



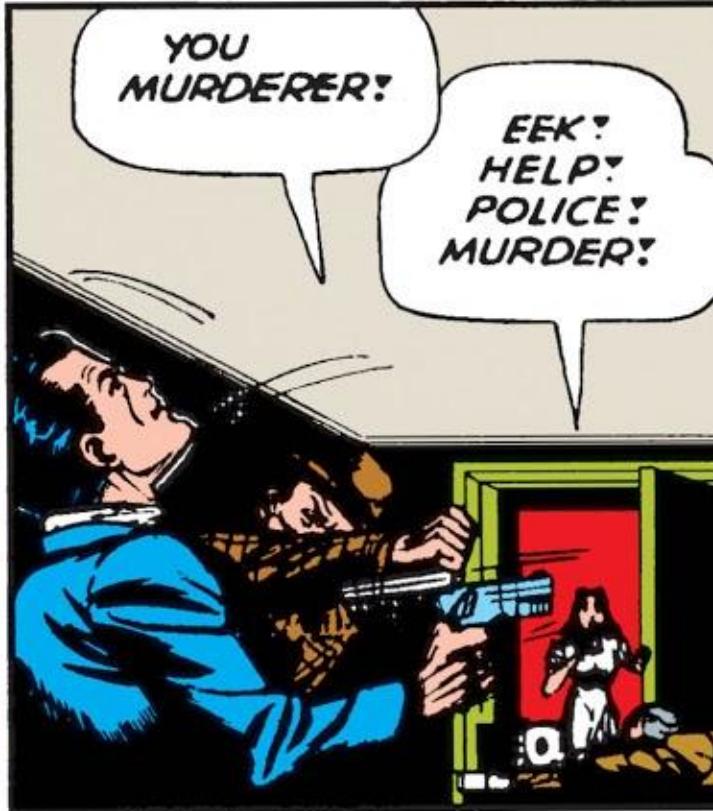
WITH A CRY, WEASEL HOLDS THE GUN UP AND FIRES A SHOT THROUGH HIS OWN HAT!



THEN THE MURDERER TOSSES THE SMOKING GUN TO BRUCE--

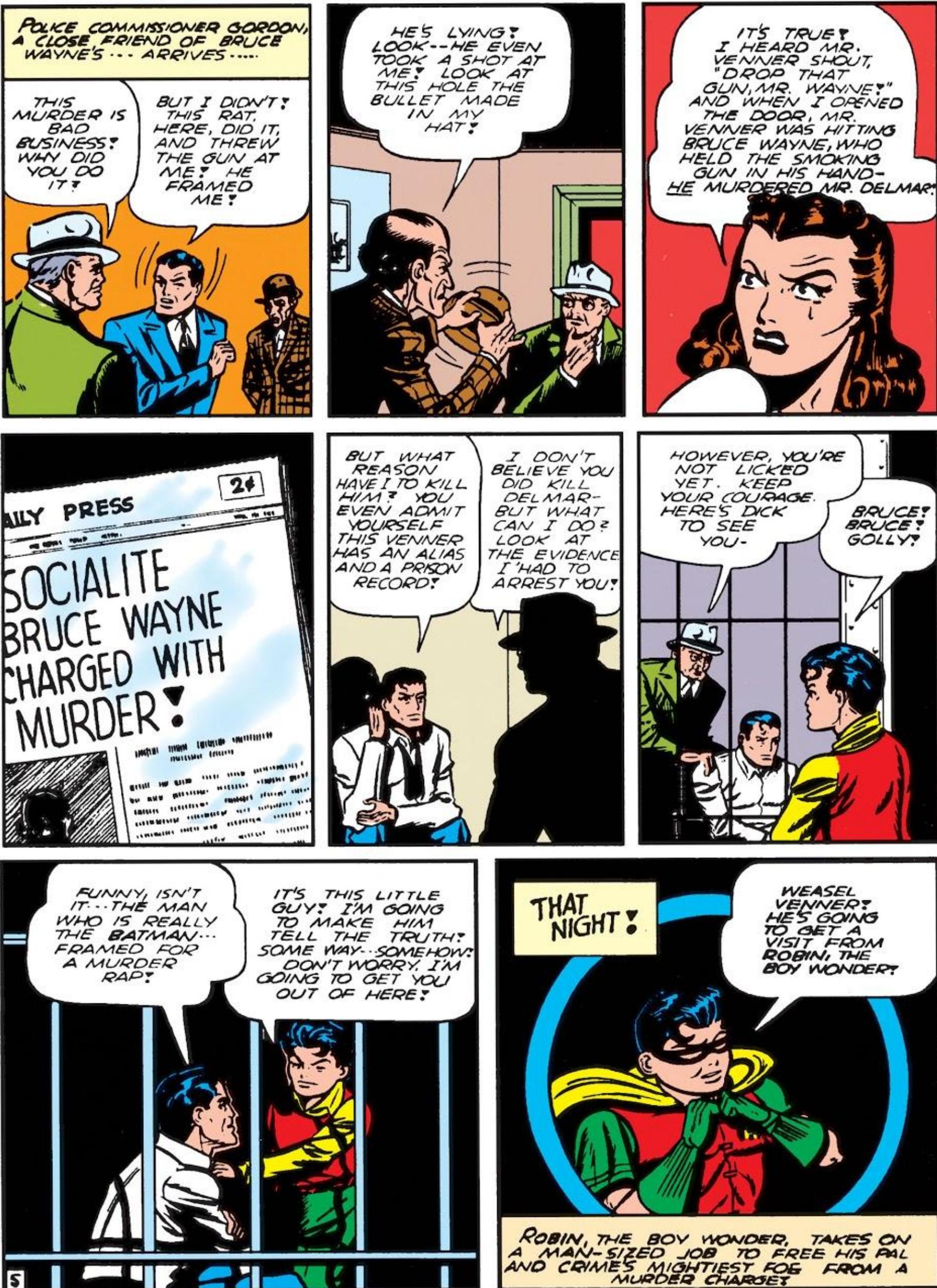


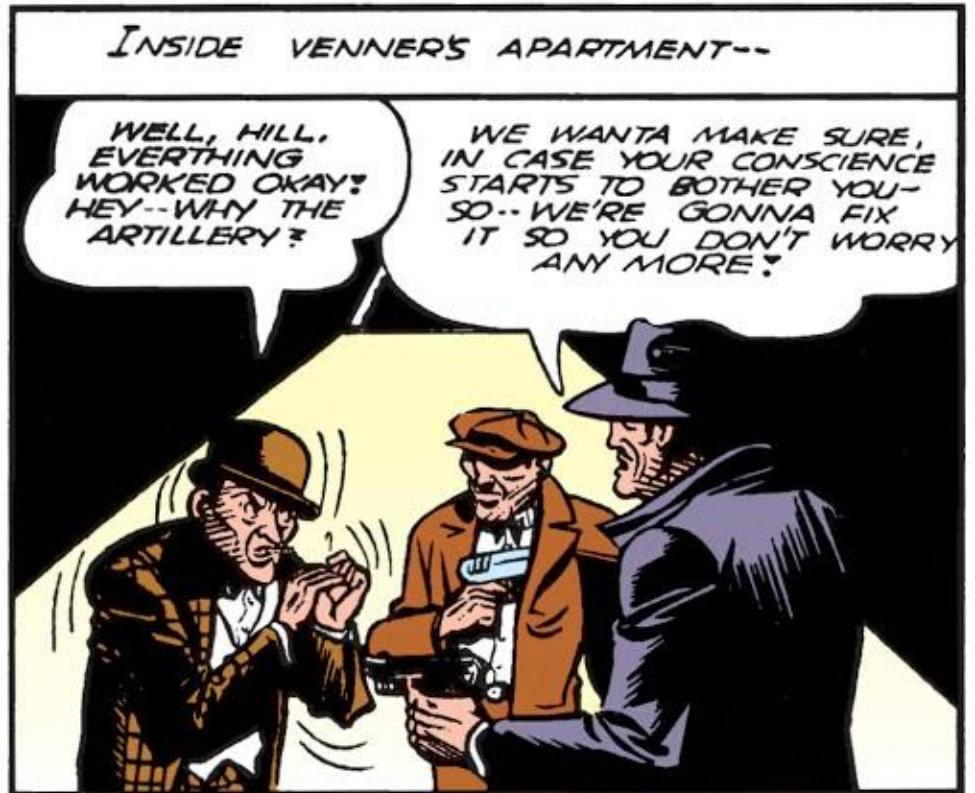
INSTINCTIVELY, BRUCE CATCHES THE WEAPON, AS ALL PERSONS WILL DO WHEN OBJECTS ARE TOSSED AT THEM!

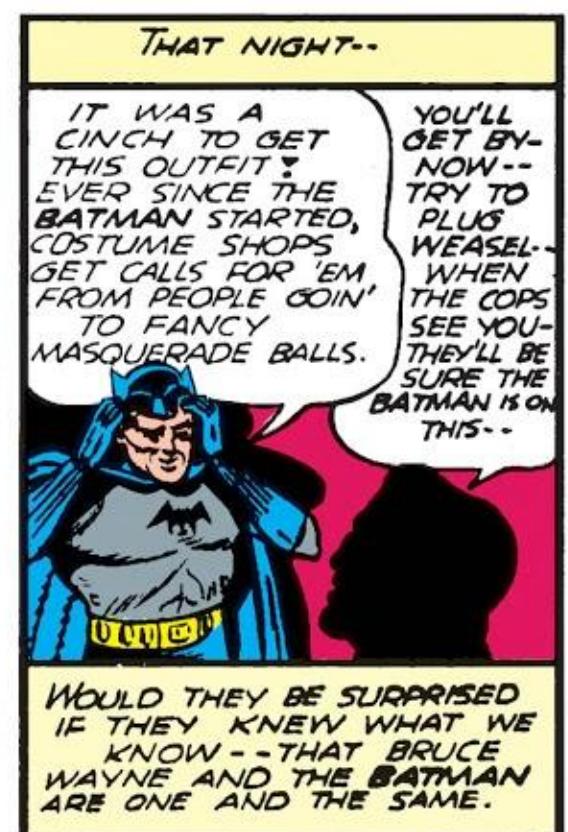
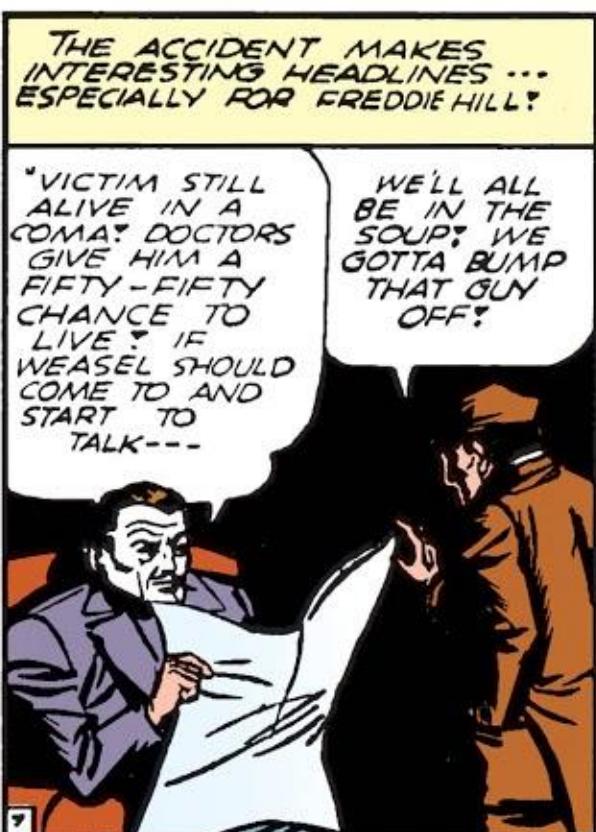
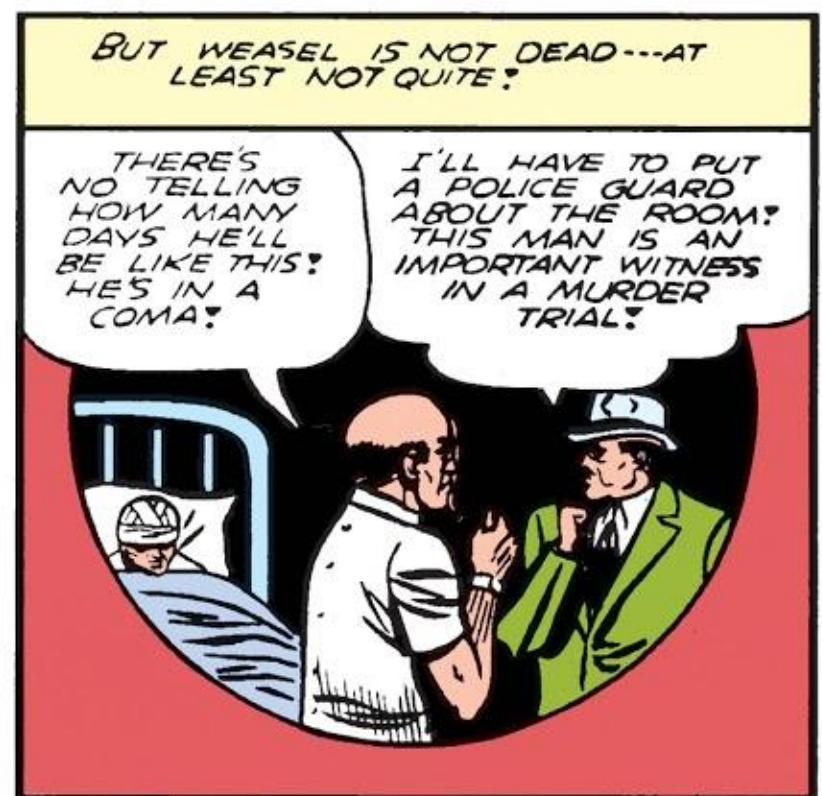
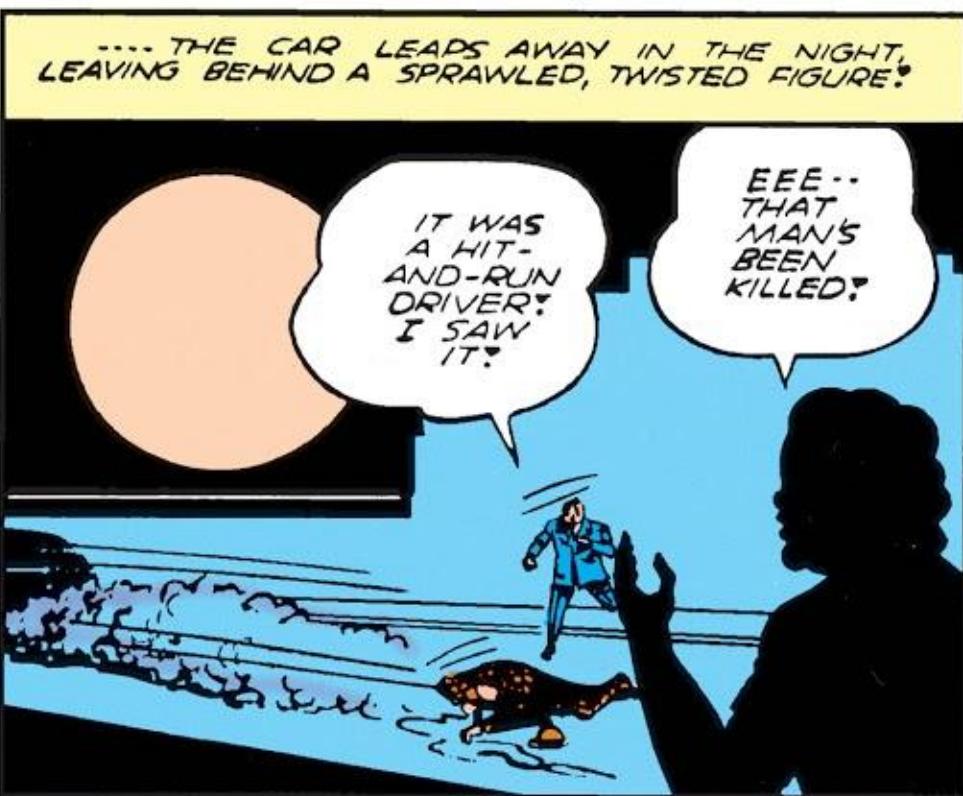


AND WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE ON THE RUN--









A BATSHAPED FIGURE MOVES UP THE FIRE ESCAPE OUTSIDE A HOSPITAL--



HE SWINGS INTO A LIGHTED ROOM, A HAND CLUTCHING A REVOLVER WHEN A NURSE ACCIDENTALLY ENTERS-



POLICE STATIONED OUTSIDE POUR INTO THE ROOM--



SOMETIME LATER--

NOT ME-- I'M NOT GOING BACK-- THE PLACE IS ALIVE WITH COPPERS-

TAKE IT EASY! JUST GOT A WORD OVER THE RADIO THAT WEASEL AIN'T GONNA LIVE ANYWAY-- ONE THING THOUGH, WE FIXED IT SO THE BATMAN LOOKS GUILTY OF TRYING TO KILL A WITNESS---



AND HILL IS RIGHT--

HERE Y'ARE READ ALL ABOUT IT!

THE BATMAN TRIED TO KILL THE WAYNE MURDER WITNESS? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THAT CAN'T BE-- THE REAL BATMAN-- HE'S IN JAIL-- I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO DO-- AND DO IT TONIGHT?



DICK SPENDS THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY IN THE LIBRARY LOOKING OVER OLD CITY MAPS OF THE CITY--

THAT SHOULD DO IT VERY NICELY--



BRUCE WAYNE PACES HIS CELL WITH THE RESTLESSNESS OF A CAGED ANIMAL, WHEN--

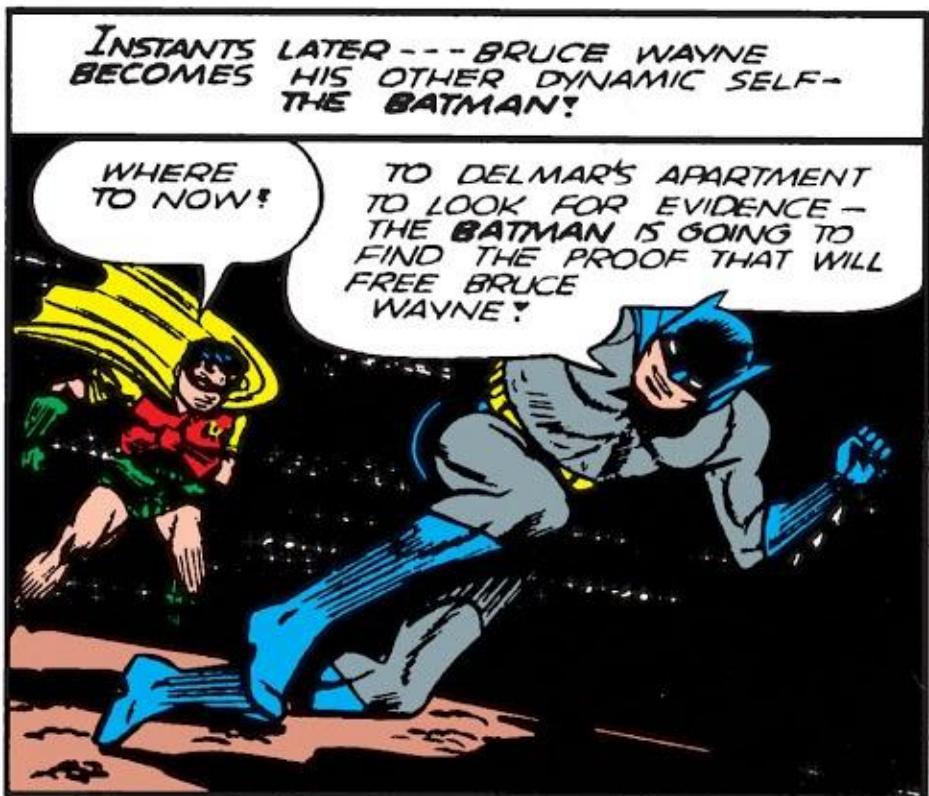
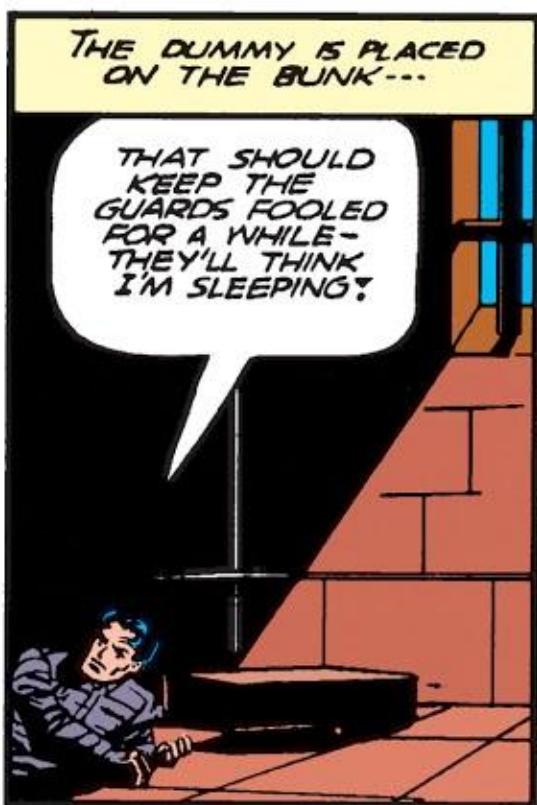
I'VE GOT TO PROVE I'M INNOCENT-- WHAT'S THAT NOISE THERE?

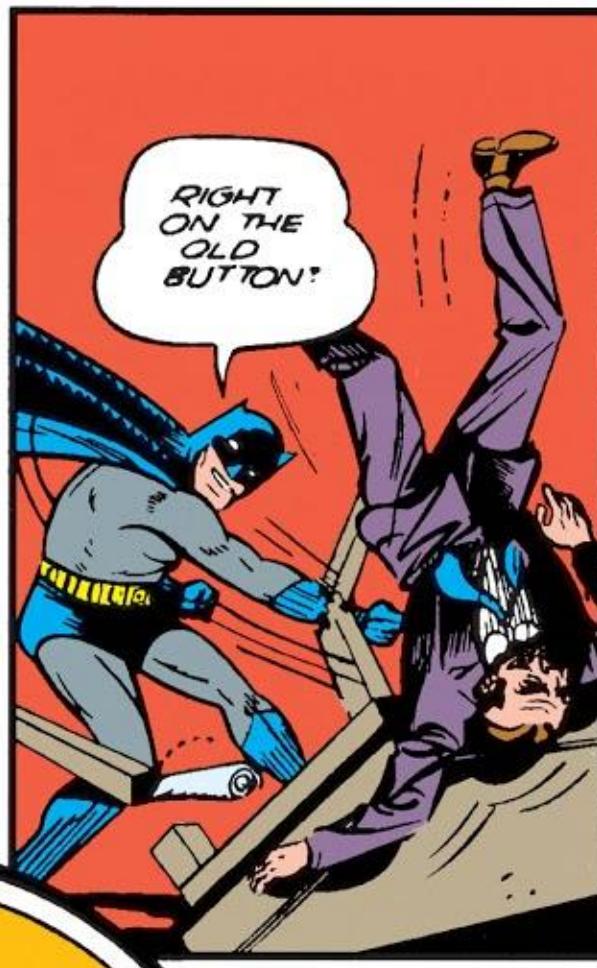


SUDDENLY A STONE IN THE FLOOR BEGINS TO MOVE--

THE STONE ... SLIDING OUT.....



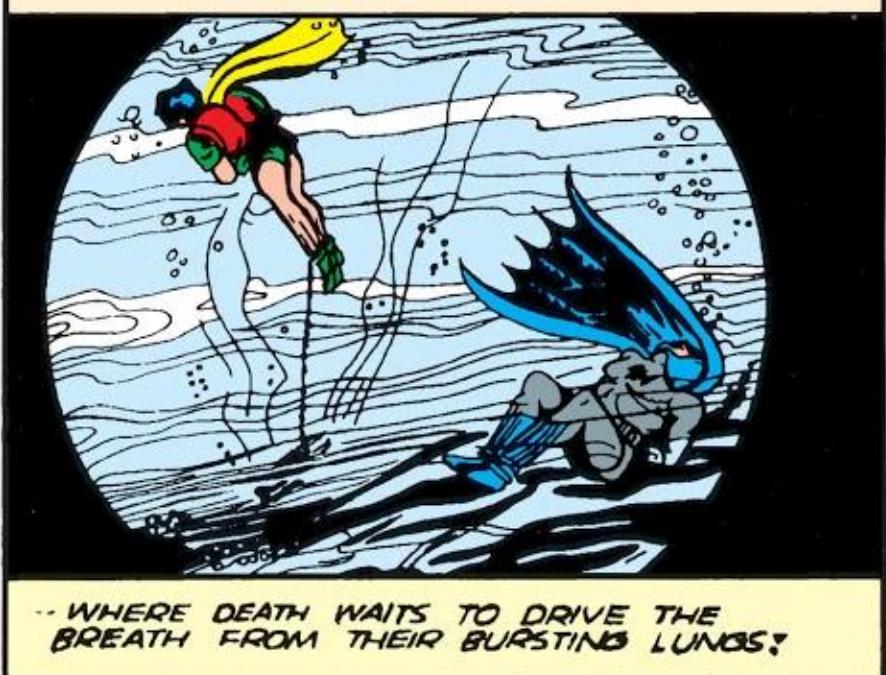




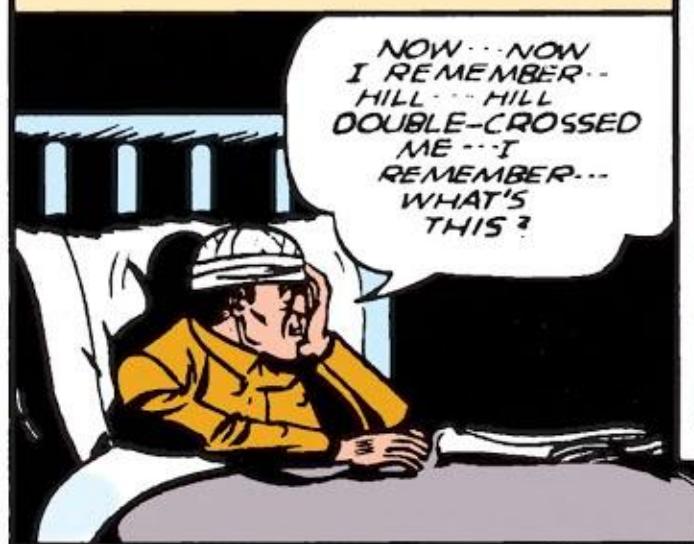
LATER--ON A DESERTED PIER--WITH IRON TIED TO THEIR FEET, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THROWN TOWARD SWIRLING WATERS!



DOWN--DOWN--SINK THE WEIGHTED BODIES, DOWN TO THE RIVER BED--



WEASEL HAS JUST COME OUT OF THE COMA, AS HIS NURSE RACES TO CALL THE DOCTOR?



AND WHEN THE NURSE RETURNS SHE FINDS WEASEL IS--



AND TWO POLICE GUARDS, WHO HAVE BEEN SENT TO FETCH BRUCE WAYNE TO TRIAL, RACE BACK TO INFORM THE ASTOUNDED COURT THAT HE, TOO, IS--



"FIND HIM BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE"-- TRUE WORDS! FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, BRUCE WAYNE, THE BATMAN, FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER!



DESPERATELY, THE BATMAN RAKES HIS BONDS, BACK AND FORTH, ON THE ROUGH EDGE-- WILL HE FREE HIMSELF IN TIME?



