

BATMAN
No. 34

APRIL...MAY



BATMAN

IN THIS ISSUE!
IT'S HIGH-SPEED
ADVENTURE FOR
BATMAN
and ROBIN
in
**"MARATHON
of MENACE"**



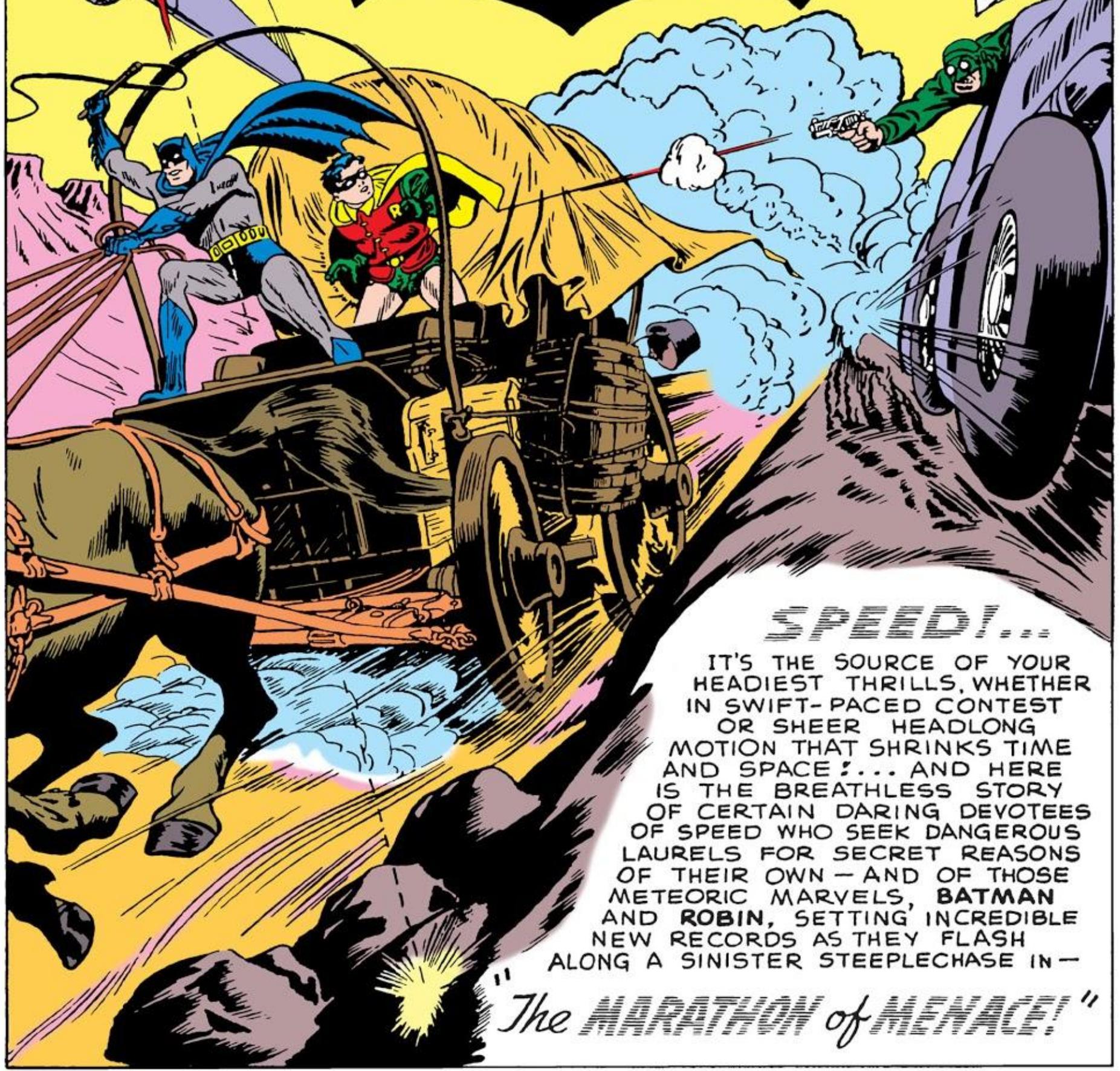
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE



SPEED!

IT'S THE SOURCE OF YOUR HEADIEST THRILLS, WHETHER IN SWIFT-PACED CONTEST OR SHEER HEADLONG MOTION THAT SHRINKS TIME AND SPACE . . . AND HERE IS THE BREATHLESS STORY OF CERTAIN DARING DEVOTEES OF SPEED WHO SEEK DANGEROUS LAURELS FOR SECRET REASONS OF THEIR OWN — AND OF THOSE METEORIC MARVELS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, SETTING INCREDIBLE NEW RECORDS AS THEY FLASH ALONG A SINISTER STEEPLECHASE IN —

"The MARATHON of MENACE!"

MARTY STEELE WAS BORN WITH
A LOVE OF SPEED AND NO
CONCERN FOR ITS DANGERS!
AS A BOY...

LOOK OUT!
I CAN'T
STOP!



I GUESS YOU'LL
BE CAREFUL
ABOUT GOIN' TOO
FAST AFTER
THIS, MARTY!

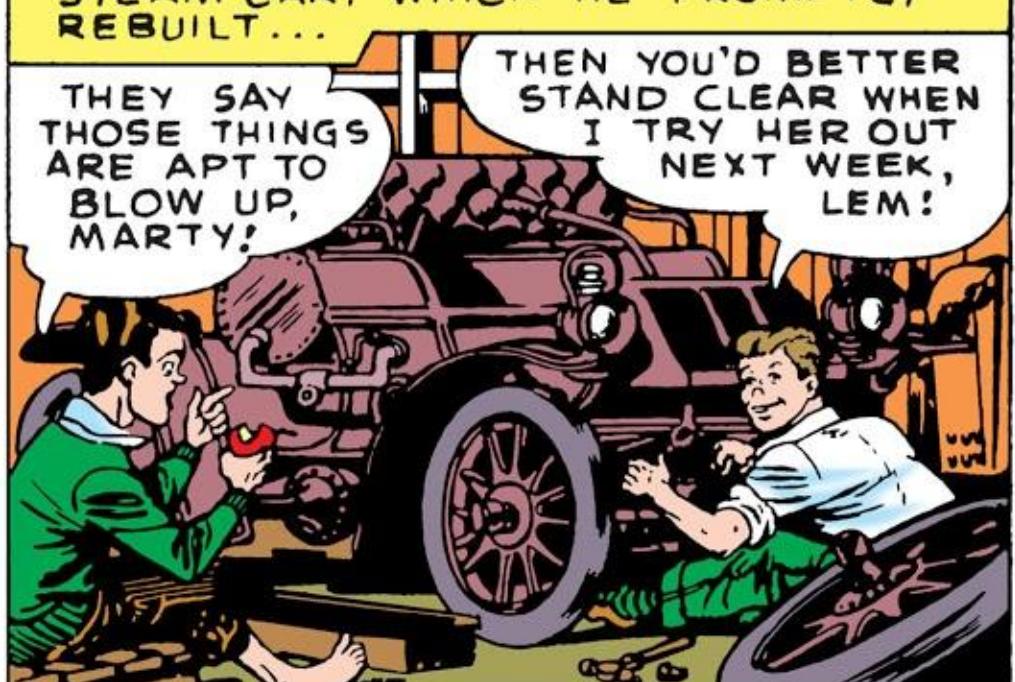
I WASN'T
GOING TOO
FAST - THE
WAGON
WAS GOING
TOO SLOW!



LATER, HE WORKED AND SAVED FOR
A YEAR TO BUY A BROKEN-DOWN
STEAM CAR, WHICH HE PROMPTLY
REBUILT...

THEY SAY
THOSE THINGS
ARE APT TO
BLOW UP,
MARTY!

THEN YOU'D BETTER
STAND CLEAR WHEN
I TRY HER OUT
NEXT WEEK,
LEM!



AND HIS FIRST REAL TRIUMPH IS THE
ACHIEVEMENT OF THE HITHERTO UNHEARD-
OF SPEED OF A MILE A MINUTE!!

HE BROKE
THE RECORD:

I TELL YA, EB,
YOUNG FOLKS
TODAY IS STARK,
PLUMB CRAZY!

NOT ONLY SPINNING WHEELS,
BUT SPEED IN ALL ITS FORMS
FASCINATES MARTY! WATER
AND AIR ALSO BECOME HIS
ELEMENTS...



IN TIME HIS DEVOTION PAYS OFF IN HONORS AND RICHES!



BUT, ALAS!—THE YEARS ARE ALSO SWIFT—AND NOW...

SO THEY THINK I'M FINISHED, DO THEY? I'LL SHOW 'EM I CAN STILL OUTRACE 'EM ALL!

BUT, MR. STEELE, YOU HAVEN'T TRIED IT IN YEARS!



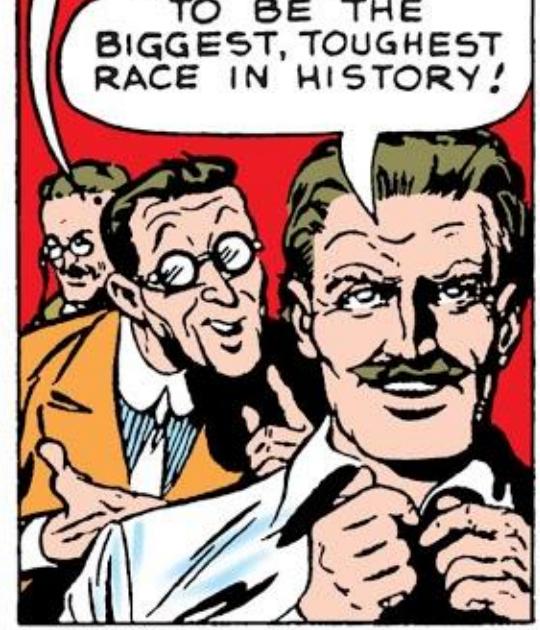
AS YOUR PHYSICIAN, I ABSOLUTELY FORBID YOU TO RACE AGAIN! YOUR HEART WON'T STAND IT!

SO, YOU'RE AGAINST ME, TOO! A FINE THING—WHEN RACING IS THE ONE THING I CARE ABOUT IN LIFE!



YOU CAN STILL DO A LOT! WHY NOT HOLD A CONTEST TO STIMULATE OTHERS' INTEREST IN SPEED?

NOT A BAD IDEA, PRESTON! ONLY IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE BIGGEST, TOUGHEST RACE IN HISTORY!



SO IT IS THAT, SOME DAYS LATER, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON..

OUGHT TO BE QUITE AN EVENT, EH, DICK? I'LL SAY! ANY BODY CAN ENTER—INCLUDING BATMAN AND ROBIN!



WHAT A CHANCE TO TEST THOSE NEW ROCKET AND JET-PROPULSION GADGETS YOU DESIGNED!

YES... BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER USE THEIR TALENTS OR EQUIPMENT FOR WINNING MONEY OR PERSONAL GLORY!



IN THE BATMAN'S
SECRET
LABORATORY...

WITH THAT EXTRA
POWER, THE BATPLANE
BATMOBILE AND BATBOAT
COULD OVERTAKE A
COMET! WHAT'S THE
VERDICT, BATMAN?

WE'LL BE
IN THE RACE,
FELLA— BUT
UNOFFICIALLY!
WE CAN TEST
OUR ABILITY AND
HAVE FUN
BESIDES!

MANY
OTHERS
FIND THE
CHALLENGE
TO THEIR
LIKING—
BUT OUR
STORY
DEALS
ONLY WITH
THREE WHO
WILL STILL
BE WITH
US AT THE
FINISH...

ROY DAMON, A BRILLIANT
SCIENTIST, WHO—OF ALL THINGS—
IS BLIND!

BUT EVEN IF
YOU COULD DRIVE
AND FLY BY
MEANS OF RADAR
SOUND-SIGNALS,
ROY, NO ONE
WOULD RACE
AGAINST A
BLIND MAN!

NOBODY NEED
KNOW I'M
BLIND! AND
IF I WIN, IT
WILL INSPIRE
SIGHTLESS
PEOPLE
EVERWHERE!

A MAN OF MYSTERY, WHO CALLS
HIMSELF SIMPLY, "JOHN DOE"...

REGISTER HERE FOR
THE BIG RACE!

BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO GIVE
YOUR REAL
NAME!

NO I DON'T!
THE RULES SAY
ANYONE CAN
GET IN!

GLENDY WEST, RICH AND
SPOILED NIECE OF HARD-
BOILED GEORGE KALE,
PRESIDENT OF LIGHTNING
MOTORS, INC. . .

YOU KNOW
I'M BORED
TO DEATH,
UNCLE
GEORGE—AND
THIS RACE
OUGHT TO BE
AMUSING!

I'LL HAVE
SPECIAL MOTORS
BUILT FOR YOU,
GLENDY! IF
YOU WIN, IT'LL
BE WORTH A
FORTUNE TO
ME IN
PUBLICITY!

BUT WHEN
GLENDY LEAVES
THE OFFICE...

SHE'LL WIN, ALL
RIGHT! SHE'S GOT
NERVE AND SKILL—
AND I'LL HAVE
MEN POSTED ALL
ACROSS THE
COUNTRY TO SEE
THAT THE OTHER
CONTESTANTS
HAVE THEIR
TROUBLES!

SO IT IS THAT, HOURS
BEFORE THE RACE,
SKULKING MEN TAMPER
WITH THE BOATS,
PLANES AND CARS
THAT HAVE BEEN
ENTERED!

THIS TUB
BELONGS
TO "JOHN
DOE!"

HE'LL BE
OUT OF THE
RACE WHEN
THE WATER
GETS INTO
THESE SPARK
PLUGS I'M
CRACKING!

NO ORDINARY TRANSCONTINENTAL JAUNT, THIS! CONTESTANTS MUST HEAD FIRST INTO THE BLACK HILLS OF SOUTH DAKOTA, THEN FAR SOUTHWEST TO ARIZONA'S GRAND CANYON, AND FINALLY NORTHWEST TO SAN FRANCISCO! PLANE, BOAT AND AUTO MUST ALL BE USED, AND WHERE THESE ARE IMPRACTICAL, ONE MUST GO AFOOT OR BY HORSE!

THRONGS ASSEMBLE AT THE GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT, ON THE SOUTH RIVER, TO SEE THE START OF THE AMAZING STEEPELCHASE...



AND IN THE BATCAVE...

THE GUN! HURRY, BATMAN!

BOOM-M-M

WHAT'S THE RUSH? BEGINNING TO LOSE FAITH IN OUR SUPERSPEED EQUIPMENT?

PRESENTLY...

WHY ARE SO MANY OF THEM STARTING OUT IN BOATS BATMAN?

BECAUSE WATERWAYS ARE BETTER IN THE EAST—THROUGH THE GREAT LAKES, OR CANALS THAT CONNECT WITH TRIBUTARIES OF THE MISSISSIPPI!

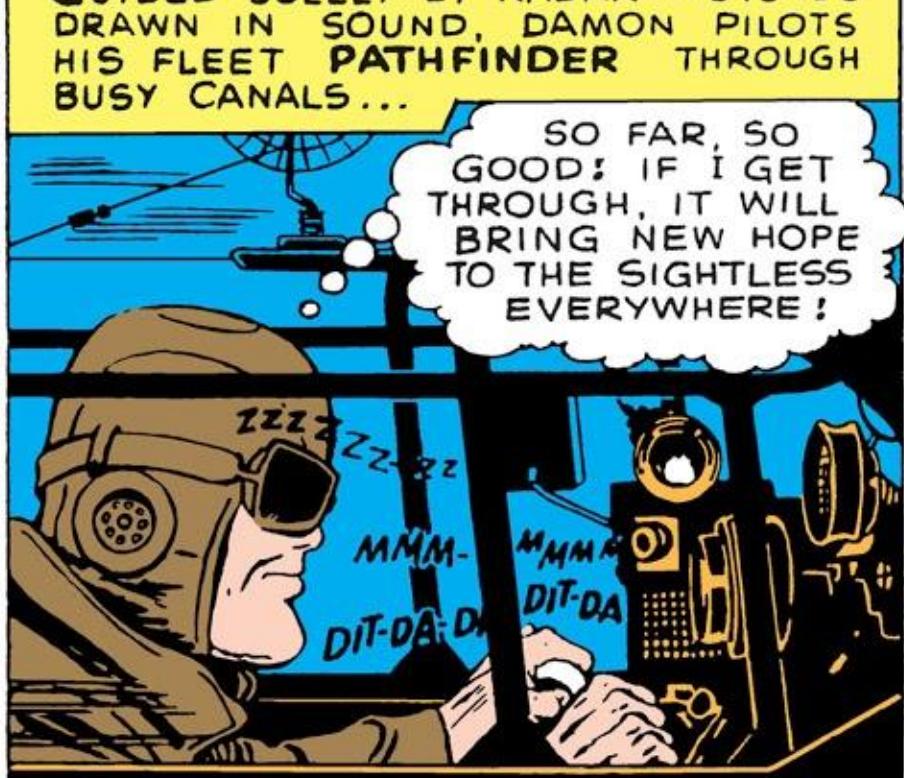
GUIDED SOLELY BY RADAR "PICTURES" DRAWN IN SOUND, DAMON PILOTS HIS FLEET PATHFINDER THROUGH BUSY CANALS...

SO FAR, SO GOOD: IF I GET THROUGH, IT WILL BRING NEW HOPE TO THE SIGHTLESS EVERYWHERE!

WHITE, ON ANOTHER WATERWAY, "JOHN DOE" RUNS INTO DIFFICULTIES—AND AN EXAMPLE OF VERY POOR SPORTSMANSHIP!

AHOY! MY SPARK PLUGS HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH! GOT ANY EXTRAS WITH YOU?

SURE—AND I'M KEEPING THEM: WHY SHOULD I HELP YOU WIN?



MUCH LATER, A TINY CRAFT VENTURES INTO THE TEETH OF A RAGING GALE ON LAKE MICHIGAN—WITH NEAR-DISASTROUS RESULTS!



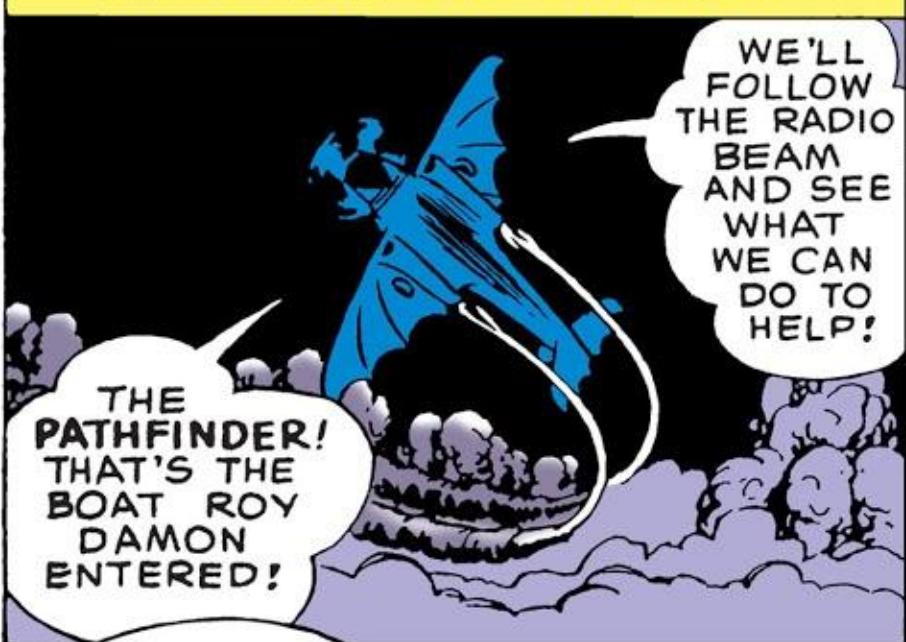
AND MUCH FARTHER WEST, IN THE BATPLANE...

EVEN WITH ALL OUR STUNTING AND SIDE-TRIPS, WE MUST BE 'WAY AHEAD OF EVERYBODY ELSE—

LISTEN!



JET AND ROCKET TUBES ARE SWITCHED TO FULL POWER AS THE POWERFUL SHIP STREAKS BACK ALONG ITS COURSE!



SOON...

KEEP CIRCLING WHILE I SIZE THINGS UP, ROBIN!

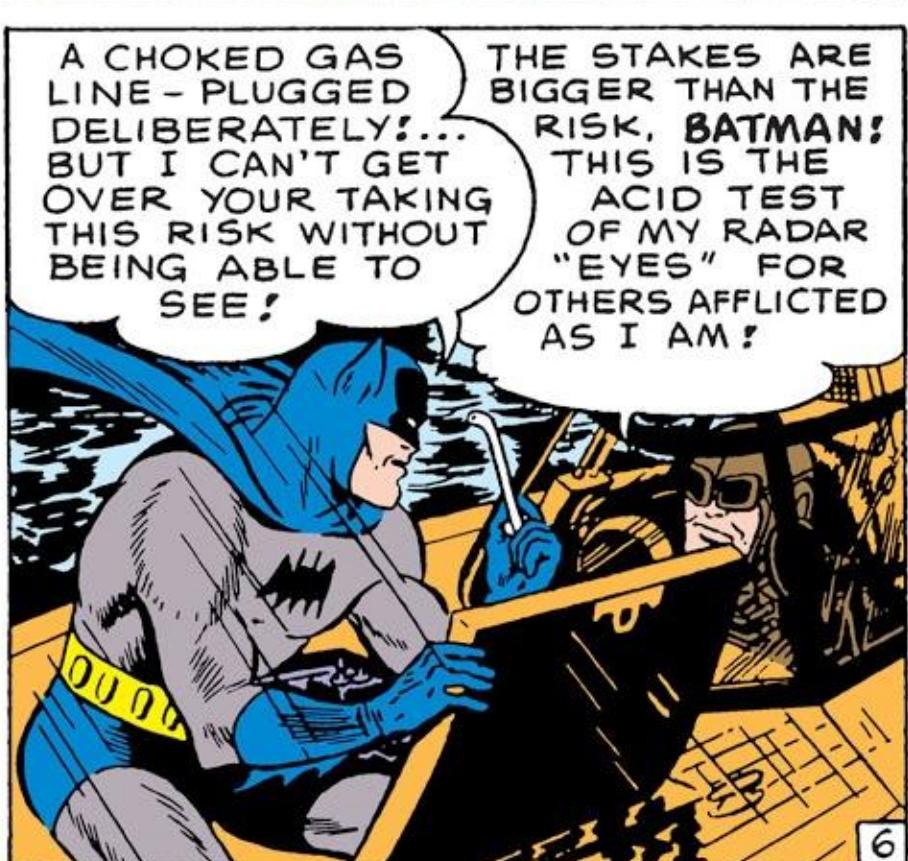


I CAN'T SEE WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE CERTAINLY WELCOME! IT'S PROBABLY MOTOR TROUBLE I COULD FIX MYSELF IF I WASN'T BLIND!



A CHOKED GAS LINE—PLUGGED DELIBERATELY!... BUT I CAN'T GET OVER YOUR TAKING THIS RISK WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SEE!

THE STAKES ARE BIGGER THAN THE RISK, BATMAN! THIS IS THE ACID TEST OF MY RADAR "EYES" FOR OTHERS AFFLICTED AS I AM!



THE REPAIRS COMPLETED, DAMON DEFIES THE STORM ONCE MORE!

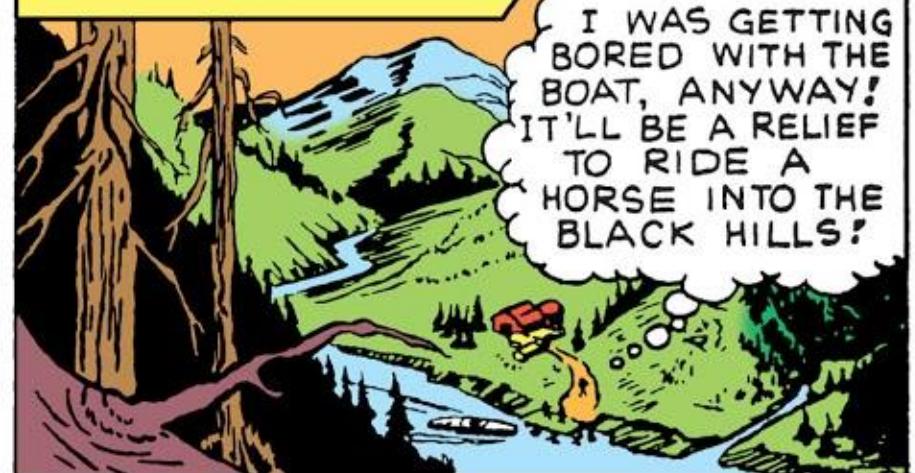
SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GET YOU TO SHORE?

THANKS - BUT I'LL FINISH THE RACE, OR DIE TRYING! I FEEL THAT THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE IN THE DARK ARE DEPENDING ON ME!

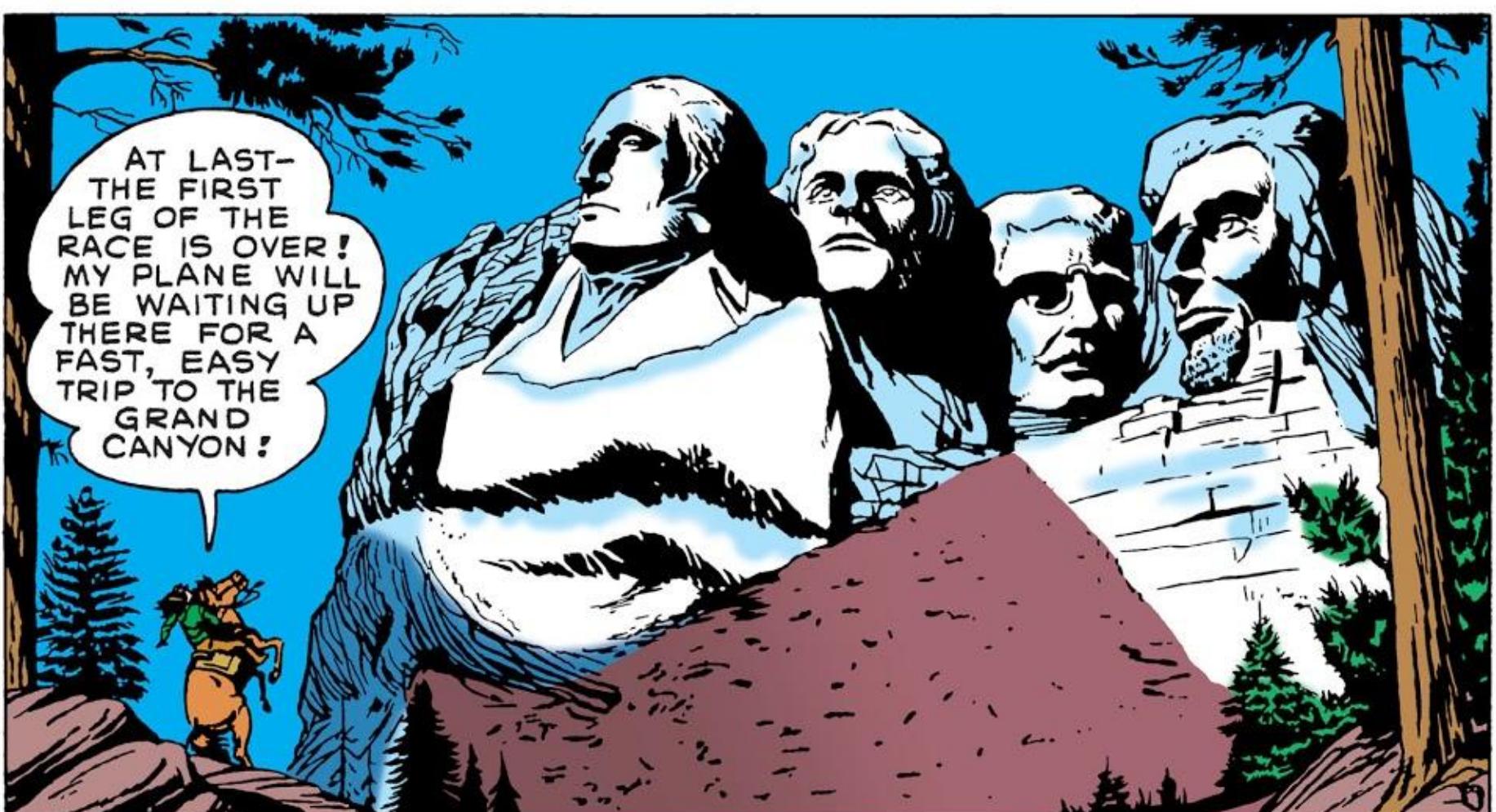


LATER STILL, AND HUNDREDS OF MILES FARTHER ON, GLENDA WEST REACHES THE END OF A 1,500-MILE MAZE OF CANALS, RIVERS, LAKES AND PORTAGES!

I WAS GETTING BORED WITH THE BOAT, ANYWAY! IT'LL BE A RELIEF TO RIDE A HORSE INTO THE BLACK HILLS!



AT LAST - THE FIRST LEG OF THE RACE IS OVER! MY PLANE WILL BE WAITING UP THERE FOR A FAST, EASY TRIP TO THE GRAND CANYON!



ON A BROAD PLATEAU BEHIND THE COLOSSAL MEMORIAL TO FOUR GREAT AMERICANS - WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, THEODORE ROOSEVELT AND LINCOLN - ARMED MEN HAVE VILLAINOUS DESIGNS ON ONE OF TWO WAITING PLANES!

I TELL YE, IT'S MURDER TO TAMPER WITH A MAN'S PLANE IN THIS COUNTRY!



SO WHAT? WE'RE GOIN' TO MURDER YOU, AIN'T WE, SOON AS WE FIX "JOHN DOE'S" SKY-WAGON:

WHAT - ?

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

GRAB HER! WE'LL NEVER GET OUR DOUGH FROM KAYLE IF WE LET HER BLAB!

HUH - ?
A GAL!



MEANWHILE...

THOSE ARE THE BLACK HILLS, ROBIN! YOU OUGHT TO GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE MT. RUSHMORE MEMORIAL WITH THOSE GLASSES!

ALL! BATMAN-LOOK!

I'LL SAY! AND THAT ISN'T

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!

A STALWART CLUMP OF PINES CUSHIONS THE PANCAKE PLUNGE OF THE BATPLANE!



YOU'VE KILLED BATMAN AND ROBIN!

YEAH! SOME SHOOTIN': NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

NIX, SMOKEY! NEVER SHOOT A FEMALE! TOSS HER OVER THE CLIFF, INSTEAD!

LET THEM! WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH-LAND, ANYWAY, TO AVOID RUNNING INTO THOSE TWO OTHER PLANES ON TOP!



SUDDENLY...

BATMAN! THANK GOODNESS!

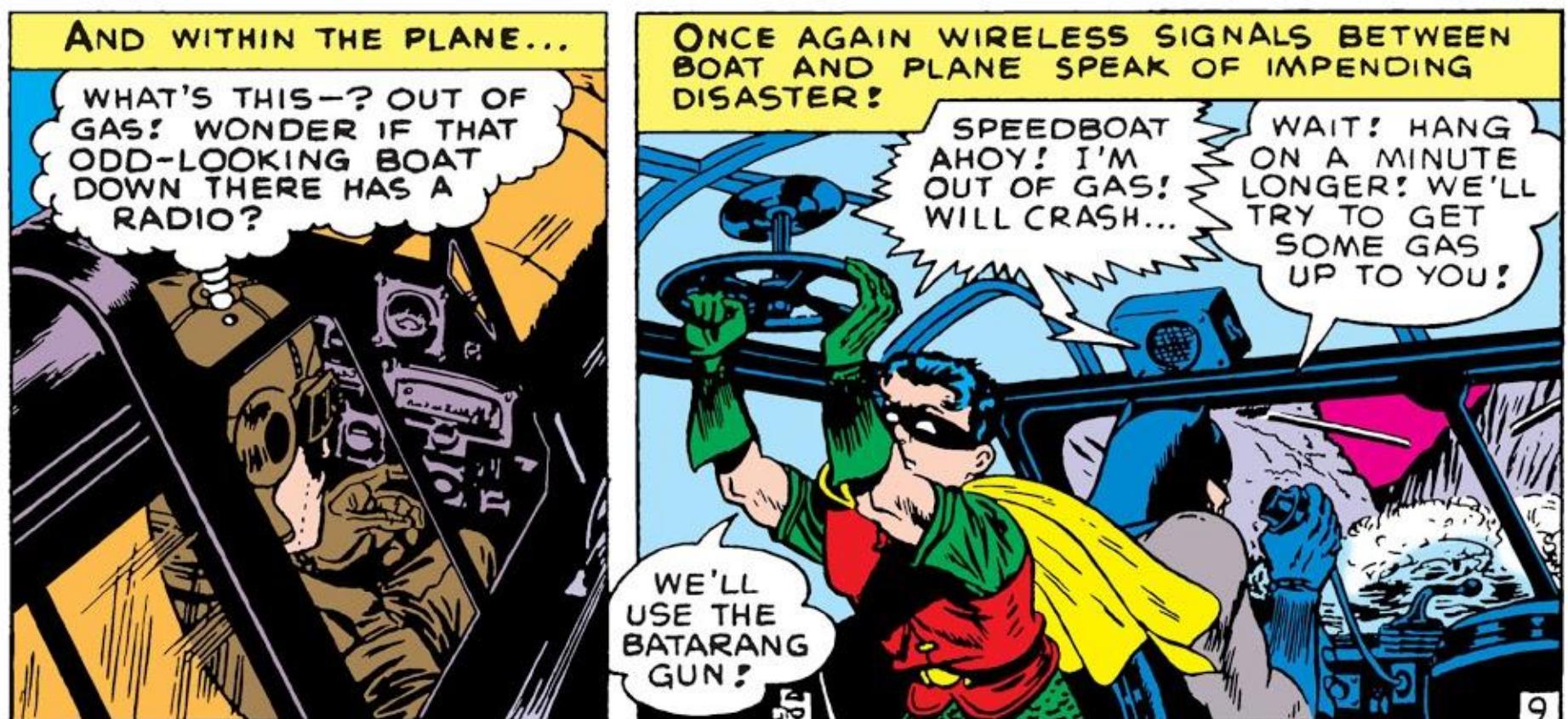
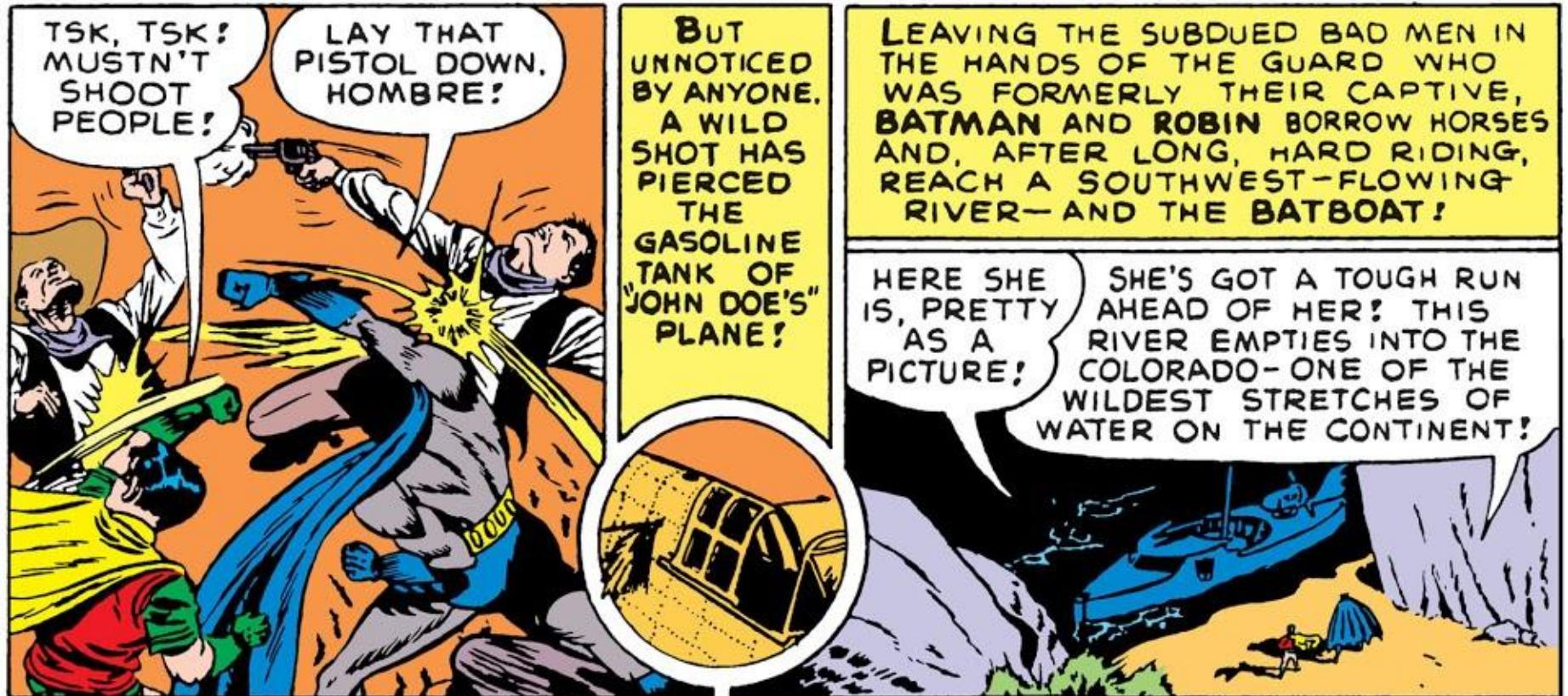
HUH-? WE THOUGHT YOU WAS DEAD!

THEY PLANNED TO SABOTAGE "JOHN DOE'S" PLANE!

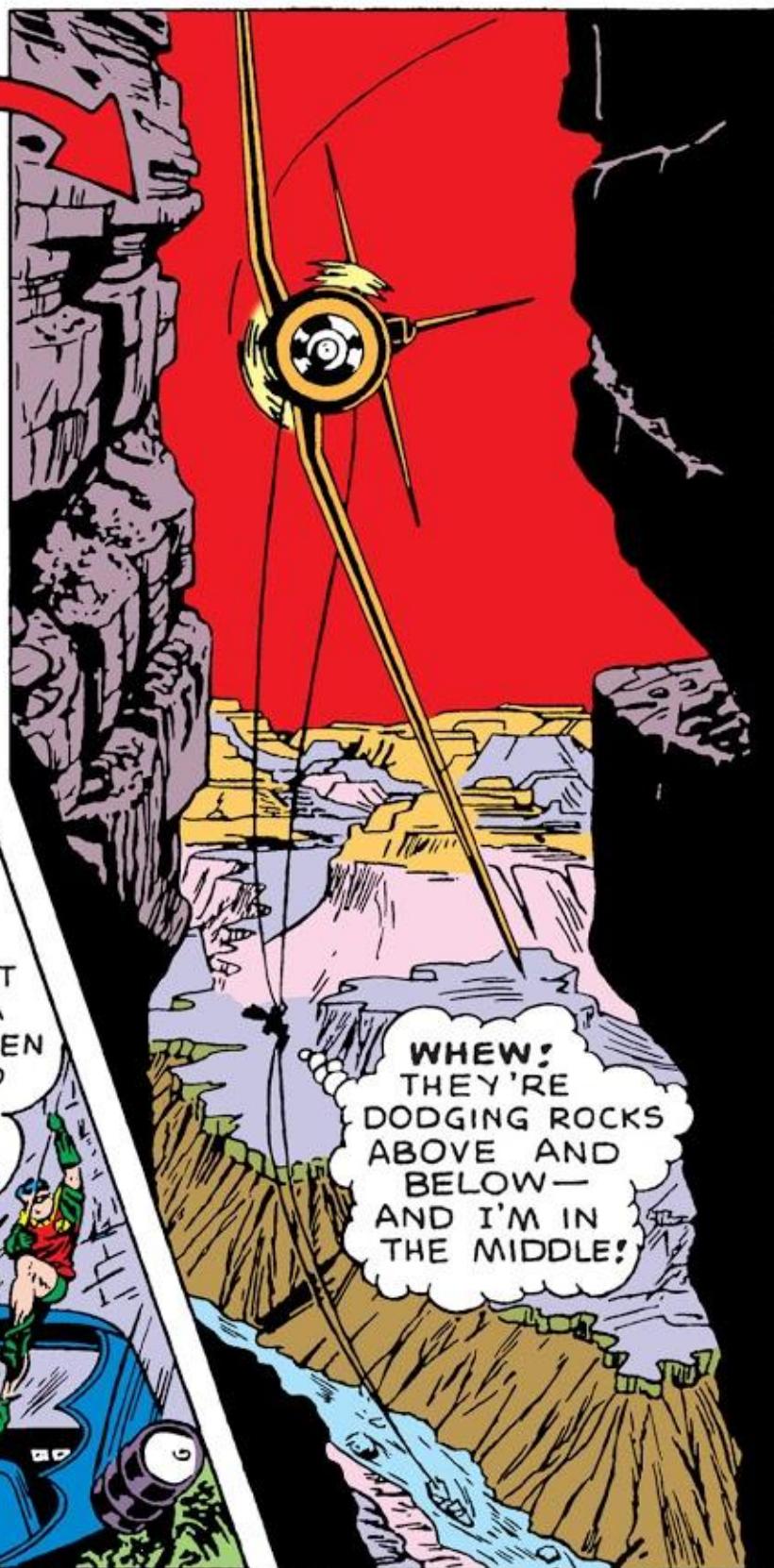
FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO ALL THE SABOTAGING AROUND HERE!

YOU RATS CERTAINLY PICKED EXALTED COMPANY FOR YOUR DIRTY WORK!

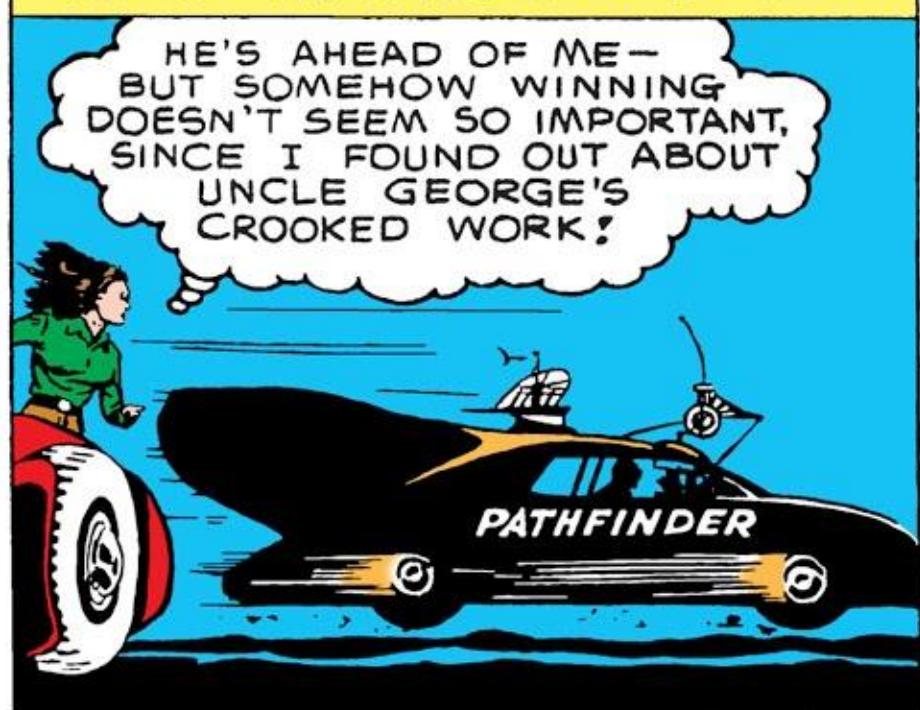
YUH THINK SO?



A POWERFUL SPRING IS UNLEASHED—
AND A BOOMERANG MISSILE CARRIES
A STRONG LINE AROUND THE FUSELAGE
OF THE IMPERILED PLANE—AND RETURNS!



ALREADY TWO OTHER CONTESTANTS ARE HEADING OUT OF GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK BY CAR...

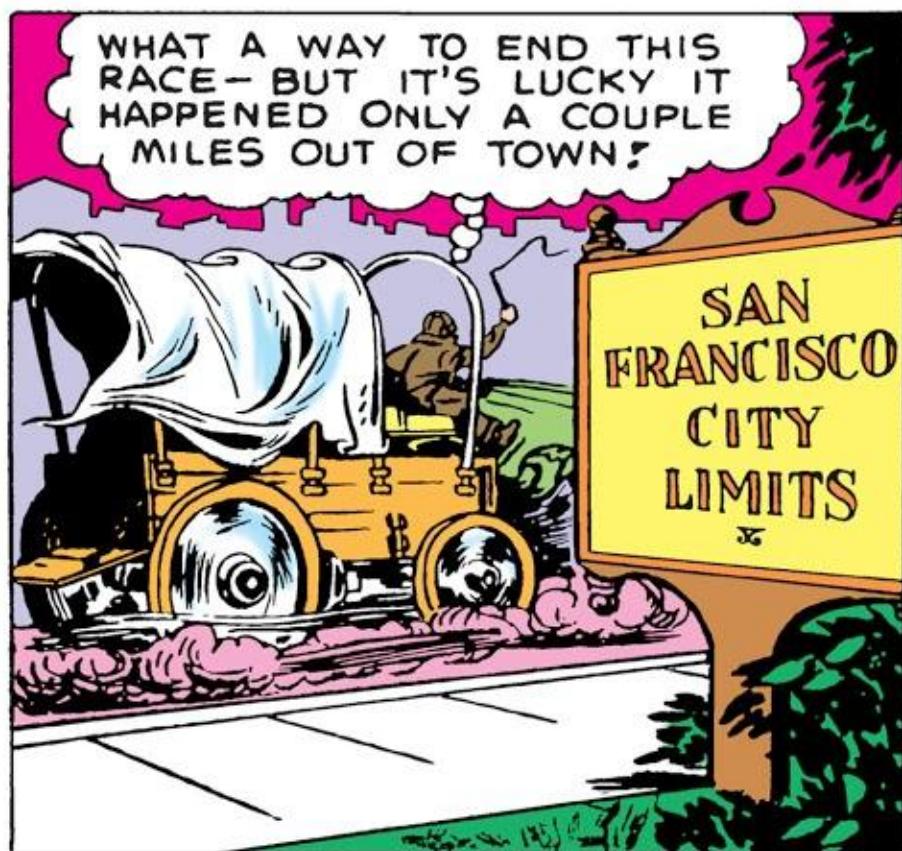
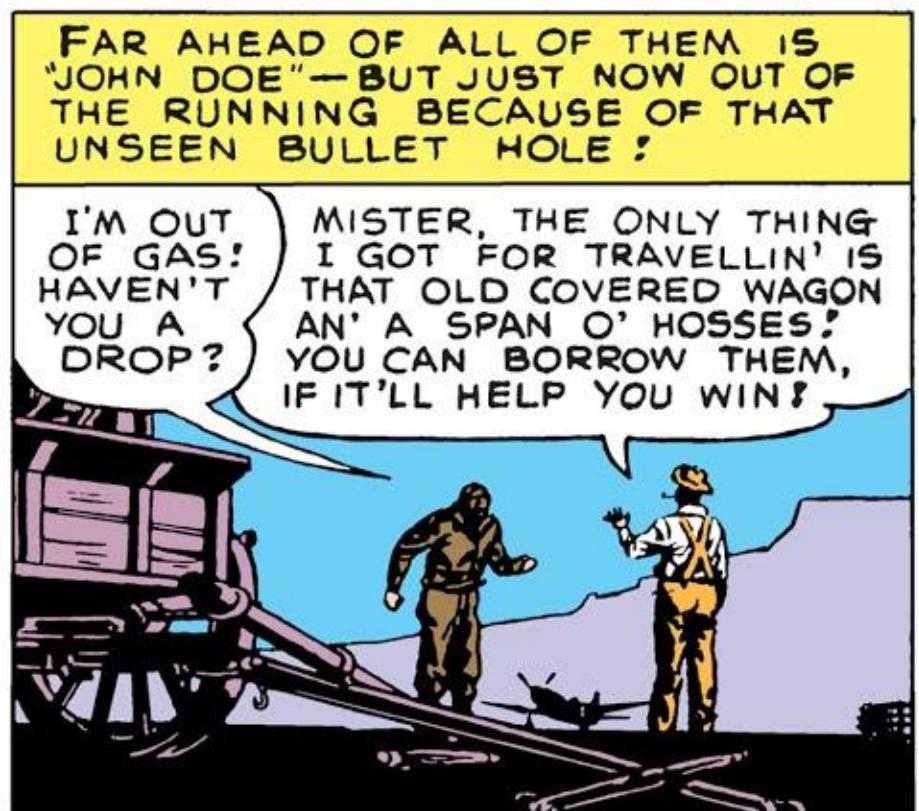
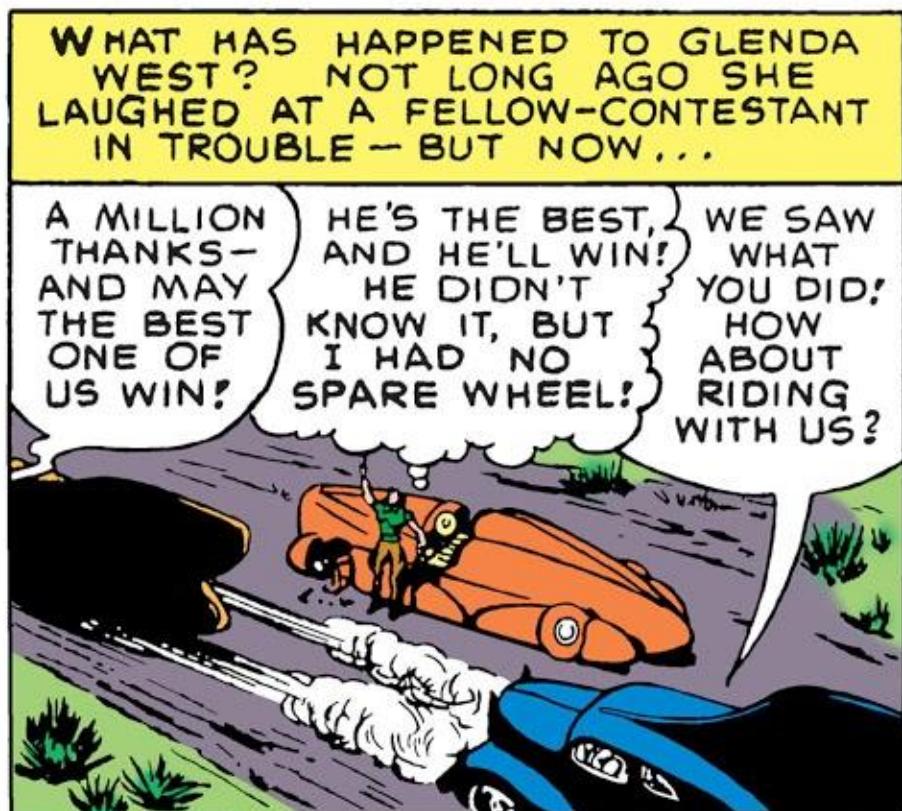


AT THE EDGE OF THE PARK...



A SHOT RINGS OUT, AND—







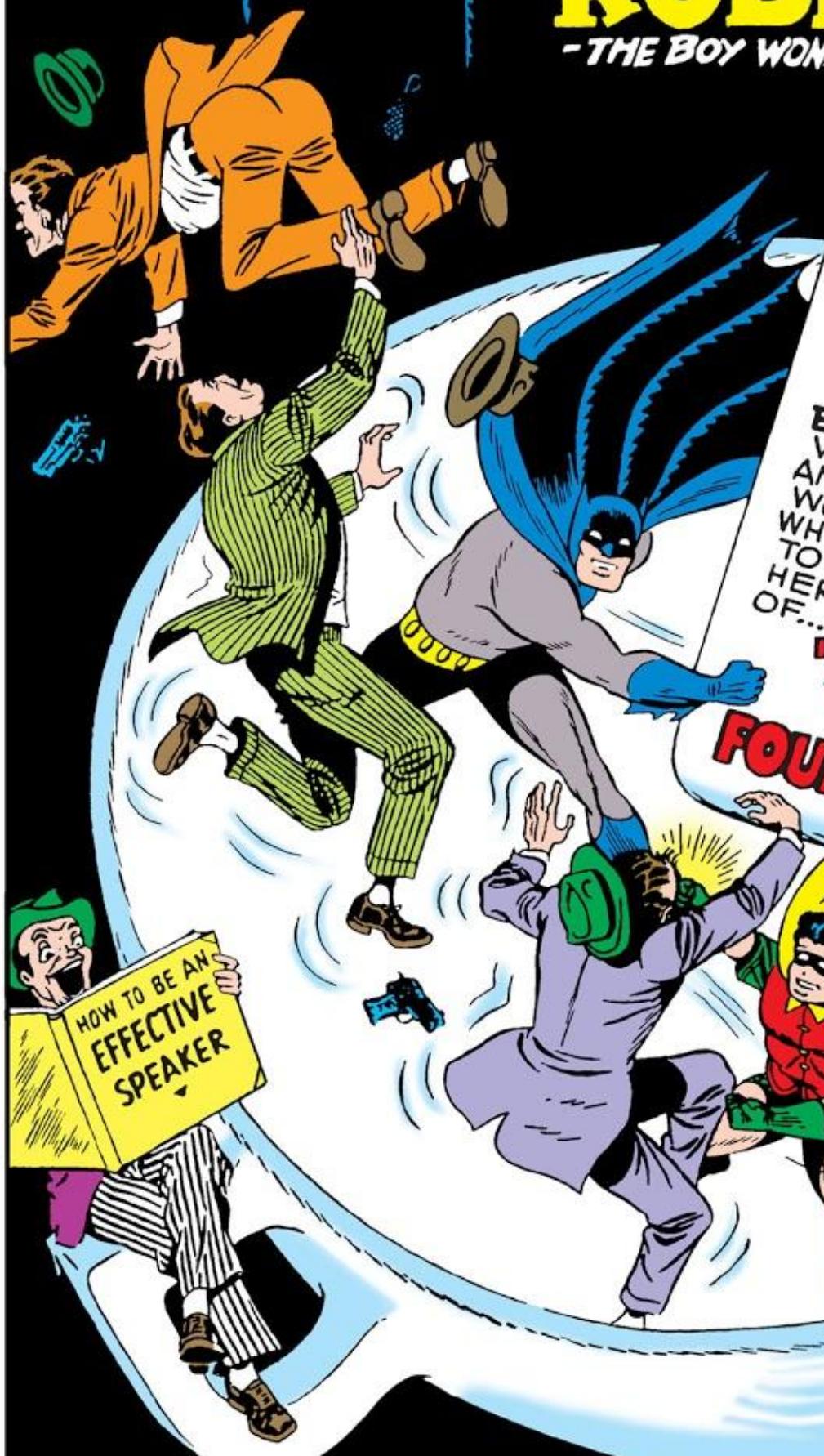
BATMAN

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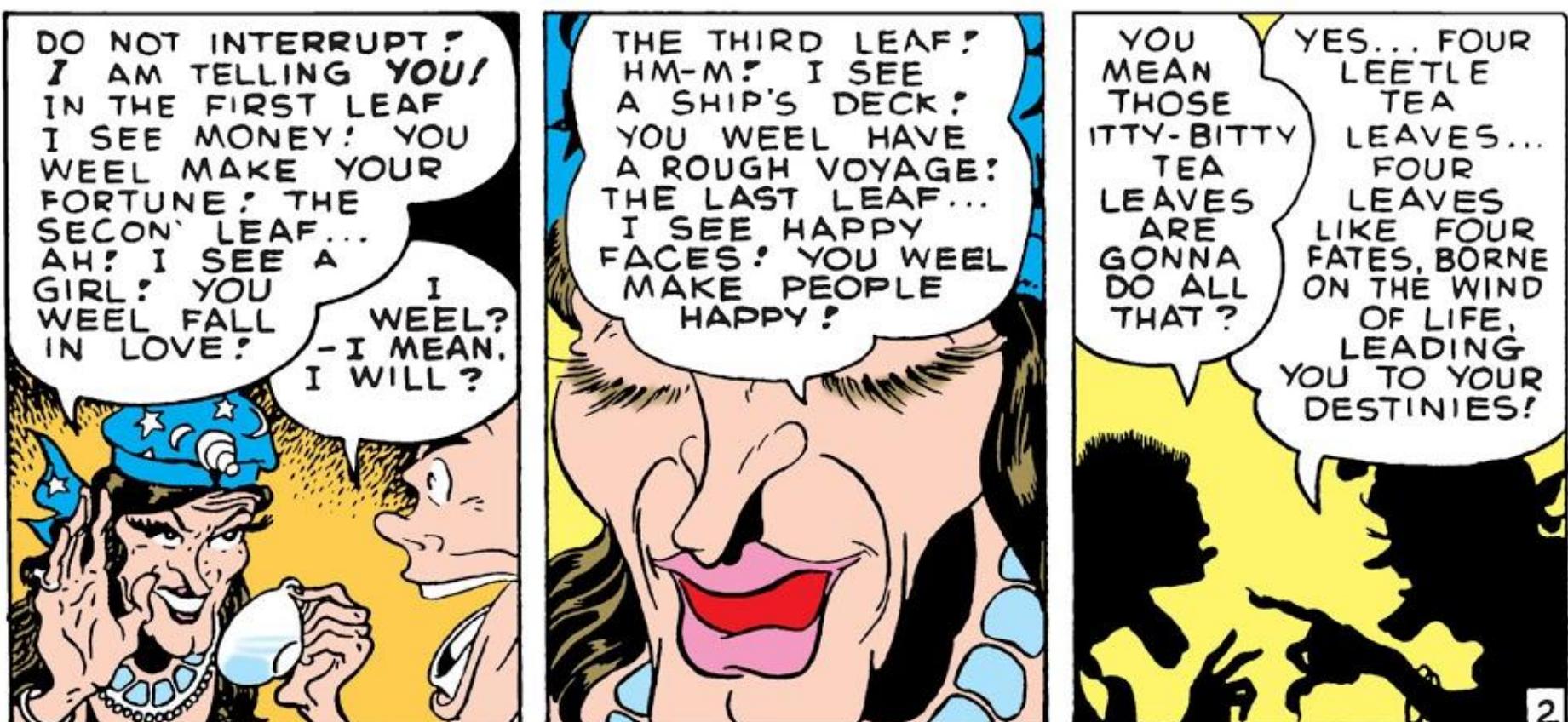
BOB
KANE



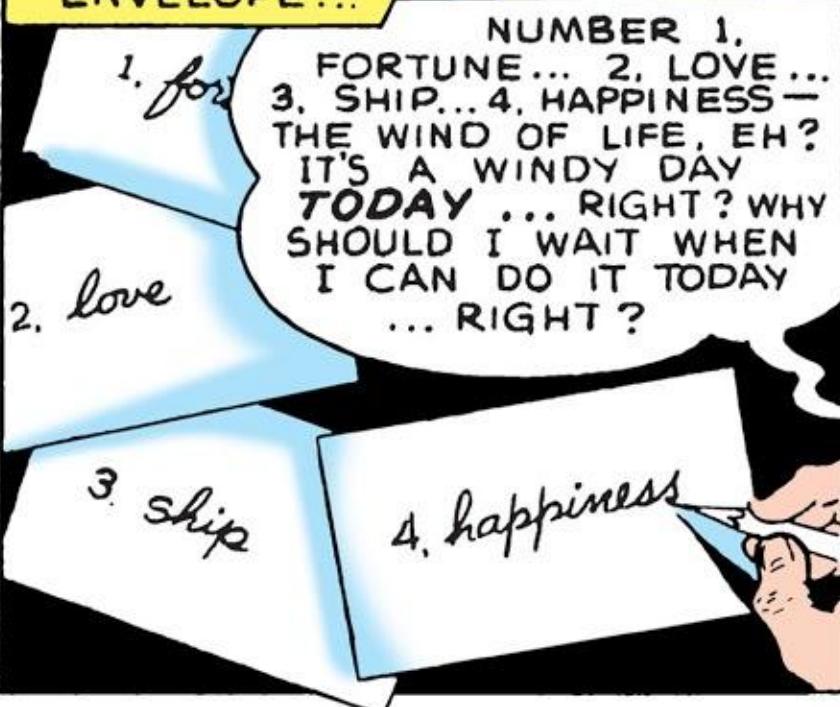
REMEMBER ALLY BABBLE,
THE HUMAN WALKIE-TALKIE,
VACCINATED WITH A
PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE?
HE'S BACK AGAIN IN
ANOTHER TALKARTOON...
A STORY ABOUT GYPSY...
PROPHECY, A TEMPEST
IN A TEA CUP, AND A
VERY FRISKY WIND!
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE
VERY MUCH PRESENT, TOO...
AND MANAGE TO GET A
WORD IN HERE AND THERE
WHEN ALLY BABBLE PAUSES
TO TAKE A BREATH! SO
HERE IT IS... THE STORY
OF... "ALLY BABBLE
AND THE
FOUR TEA LEAVES!"

BY-

BOB
KANE



ALLY CAREFULLY PUTS EACH TEA LEAF IN A SEPARATE ENVELOPE...



ALL I GOT TO DO IS LET THE WIND CARRY EACH TEA LEAF AND I TRAIL 'EM AND GET MY DESTINIES, ALL IN ONE DAY... RIGHT?



HERE WE GO: TEA LEAF NUMBER 1: MONEY, FORTUNE! OKAY, WIND, START HUFFIN' AND PUFFIN'!



SURE ENOUGH, A PLAYFUL ZEPHYR SEIZES THE LITTLE ENVELOPE—AND AWAY IT GOES!



LET US SHIFT THE SCENE MOMENTARILY TO WHERE A CERTAIN NEWSSTAND IS TO PLAY A SHORT PART IN THIS STORY!

NOTICE THE MAGAZINES IN THE TOP RACK. THEY'RE ALL RED COVERED!



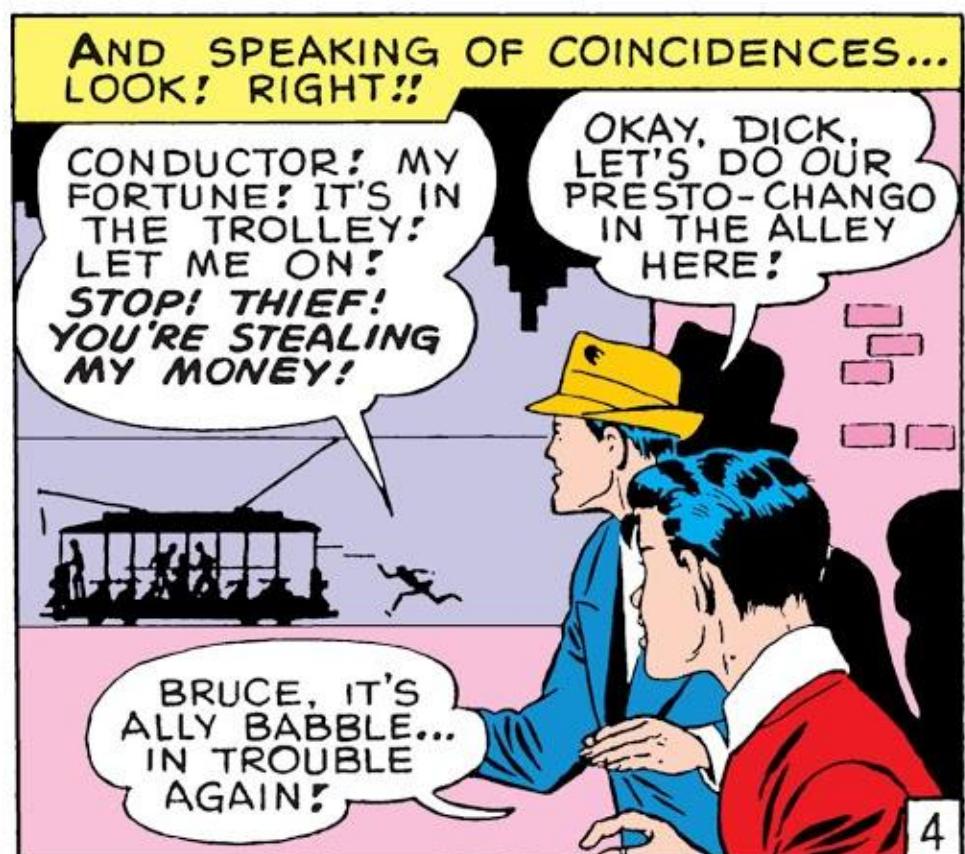
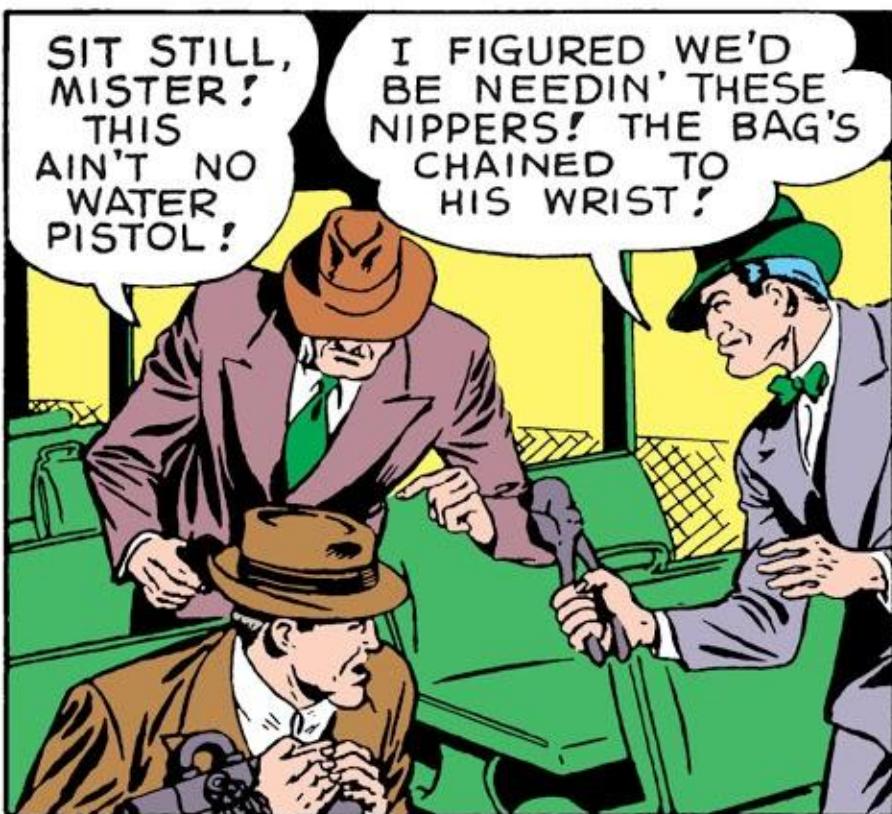
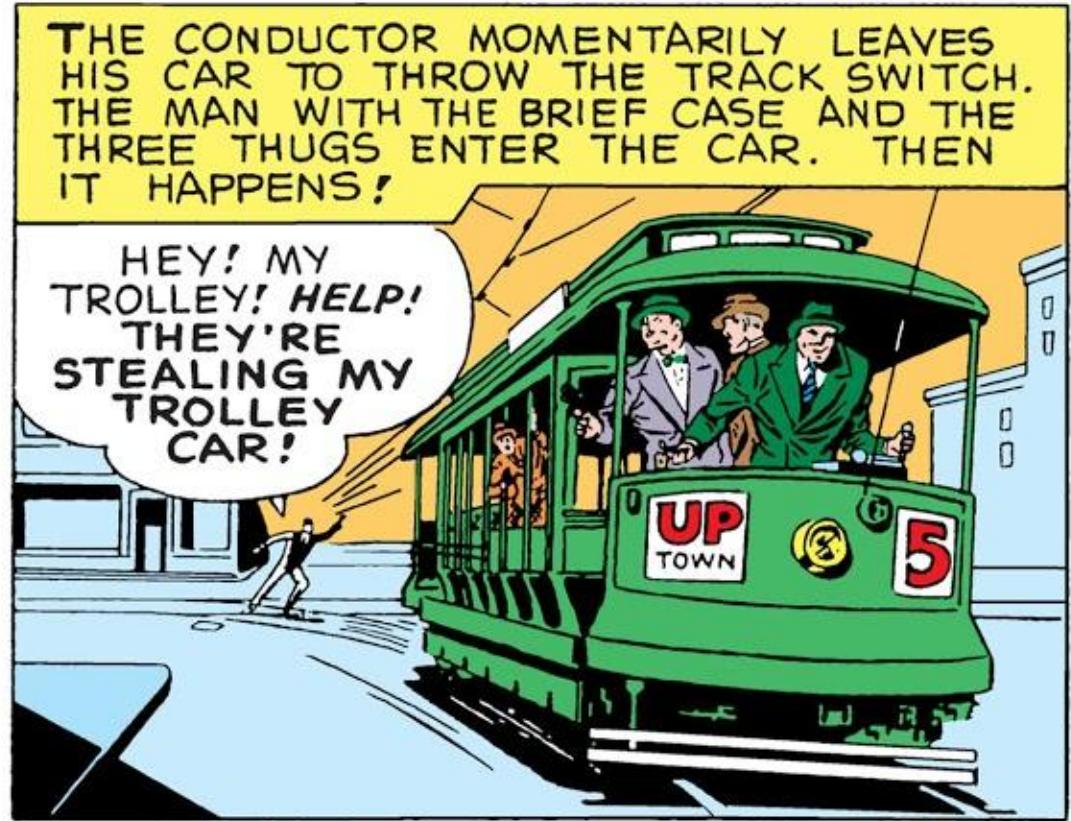
NOW WATCH CAREFULLY: AS A MAN WALKS FROM THE BUILDING, THE NEWSIE SWIFTLY SWITCHES GREEN MAGAZINES FOR THE RED ONES!

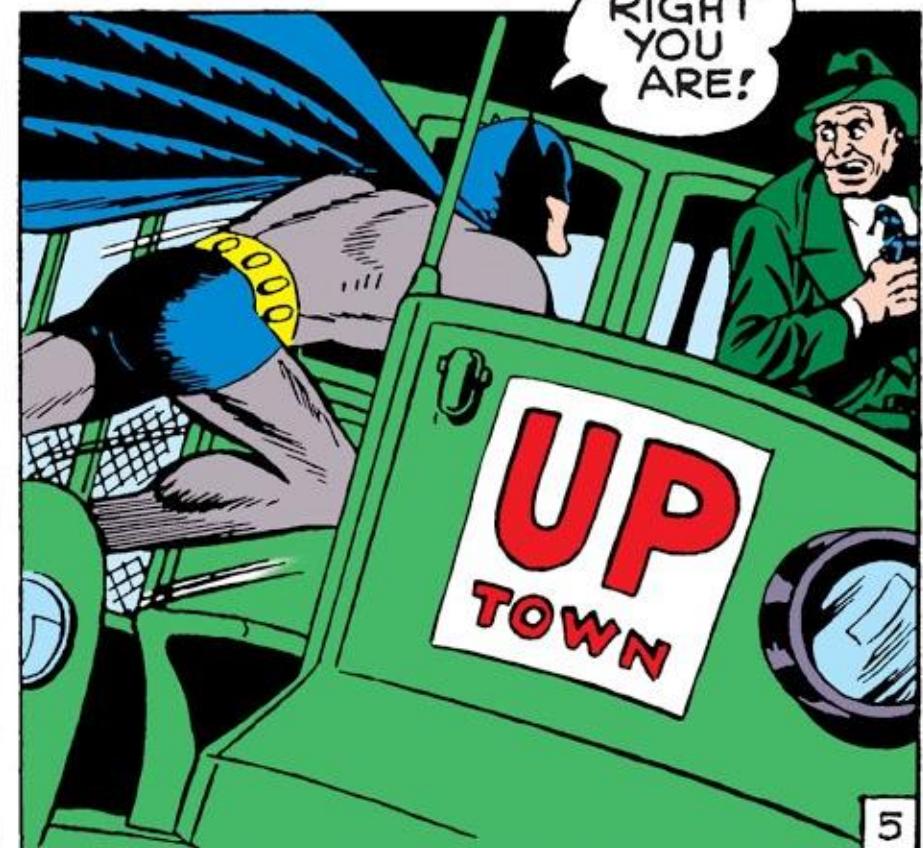
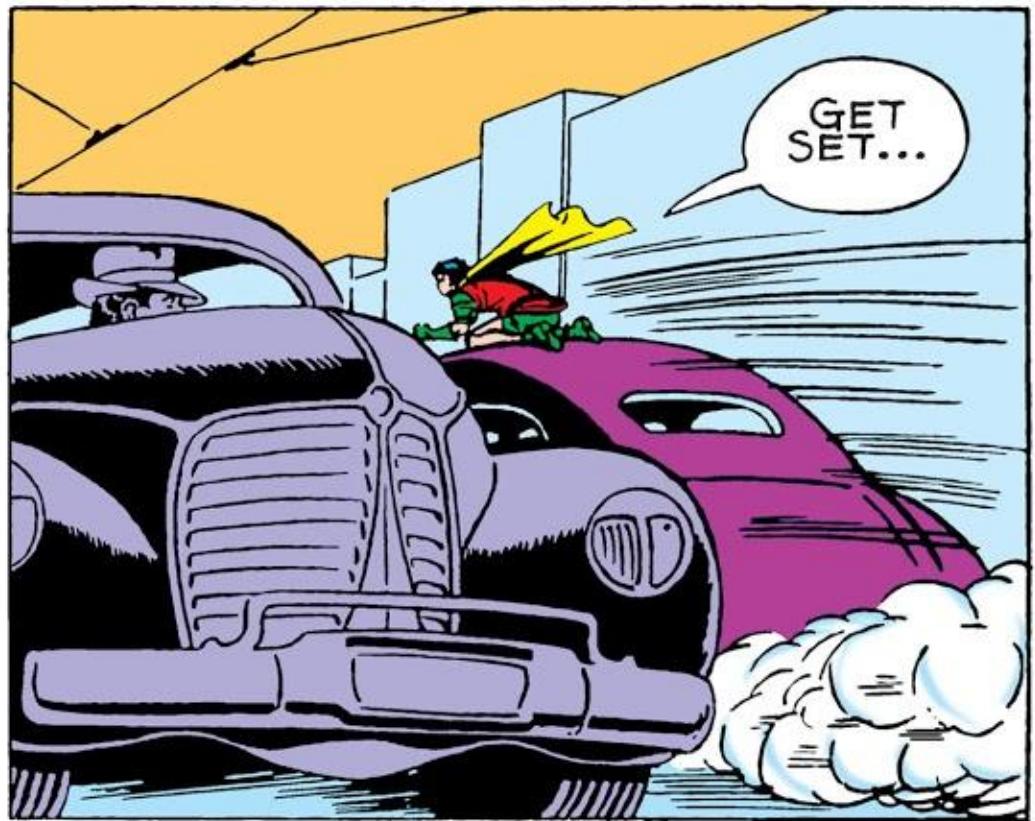
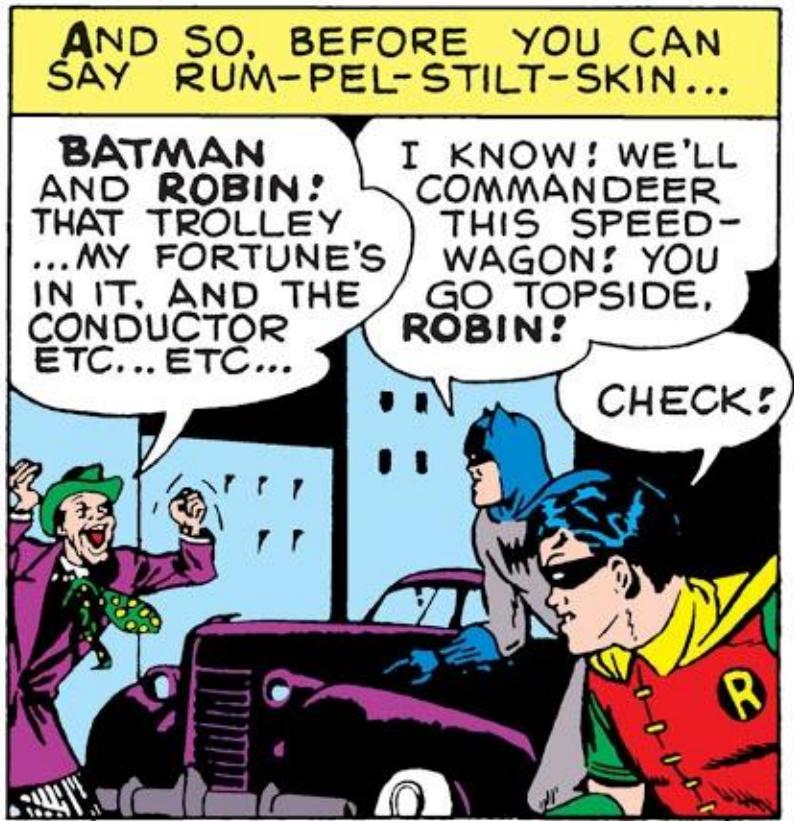


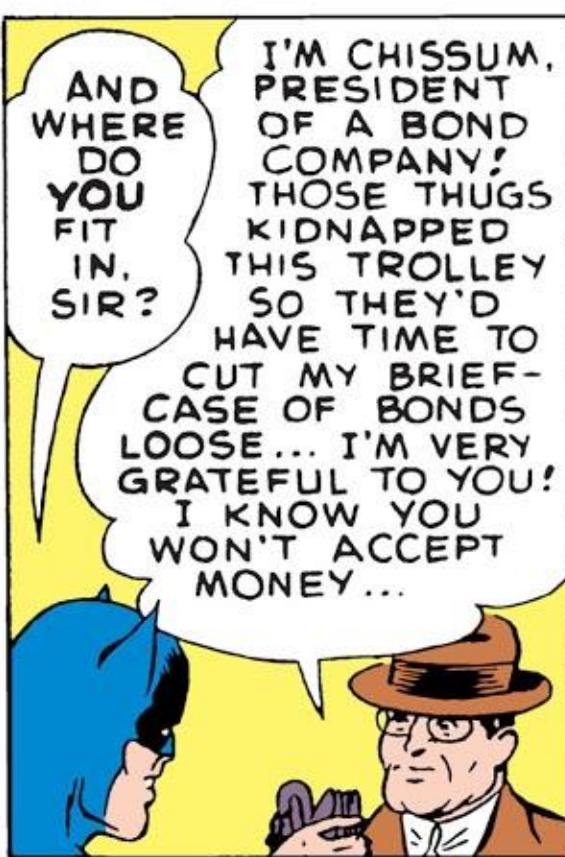
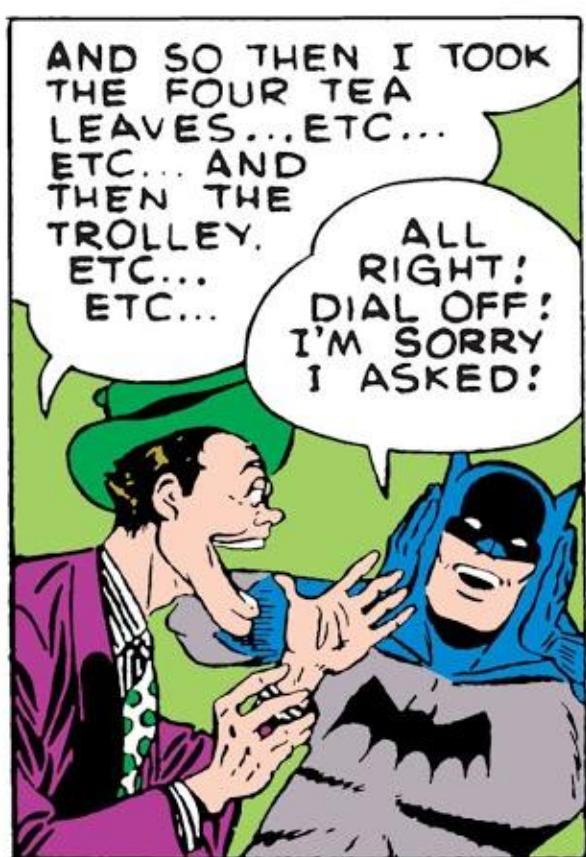
DOWN THE STREET, TIGHT-LIPPED MEN OBSERVE THE NEWSIE'S MANEUVER...

GREEN MAGS? THE GO-AHEAD! NEWSIE NEWT'S PUT THE FINGER ON THE GUY WE GOTTA GET. WITHOUT RISKIN' DIRECT CONTACT WITH US!









LATER...

NOW COMES
TEA LEAF NUMBER
TWO... LOVE!
BATMAN, HOW
DO YOU KNOW
WHEN YOU'RE
GA-GA OVER
A GAL?

IT'S WHEN YOU
KISS HER! IF
YOU SUDDENLY
FEEL AS IF
YOU WERE HIT
ON THE HEAD...
IF YOU'RE WEAK
IN THE KNEES,
AND YOU CAN'T
SEE STRAIGHT...
BROTHER, THAT'S
LOVE!

SO LONG,
TOODLE-OO.
AND GOOD-BYE!
I'M OFF TO
MEET KID
CUPID!

LET US KNOW
HOW YOU MAKE
OUT! WE'LL BE
AT HEADQUARTERS,
TESTIFYING AGAINST
THOSE TROLLEY-
TERRORS!

TWO MINUTES LATER... ALLY
IS CHASING AFTER TEA LEAF
NUMBER TWO...

QUITE
A WIND!

OOOH!

OOF!

OH! YOU SAVED
MY LIFE! THAT CAR
WOULD HAVE STRUCK
ME! BUT YOU RISKED
YOUR LIFE TO SAVE
MINE!

I
I DID..?

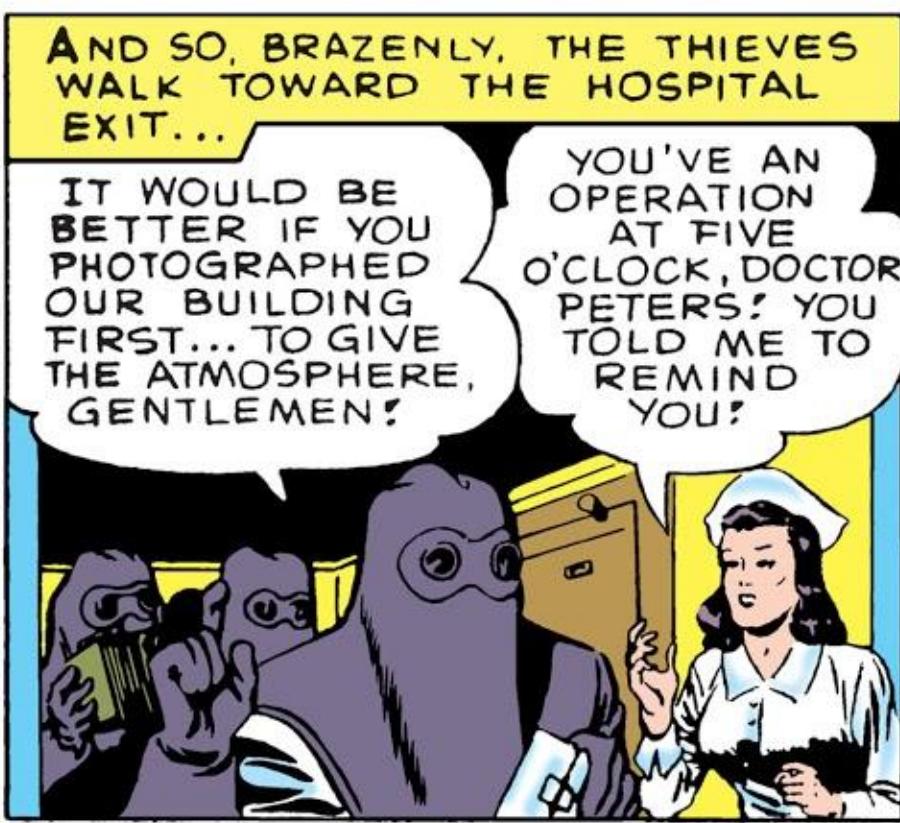
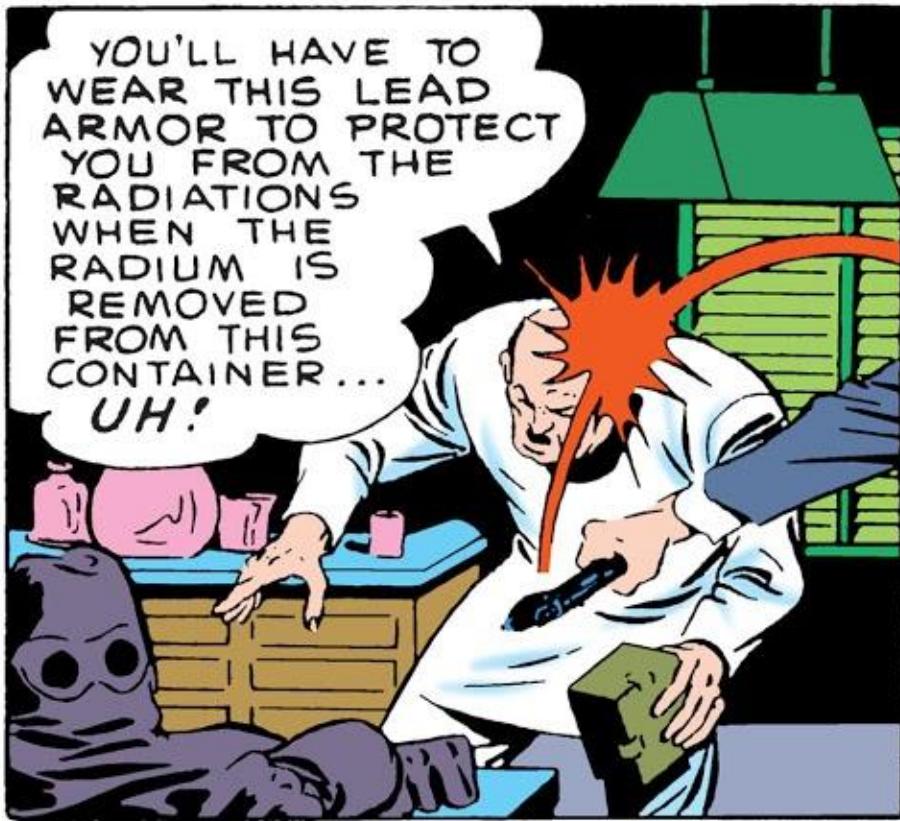
OH-OH! LOOK JUST
ABOVE THEM! THAT
BRICKLAYER IS
BEING CARELESS!

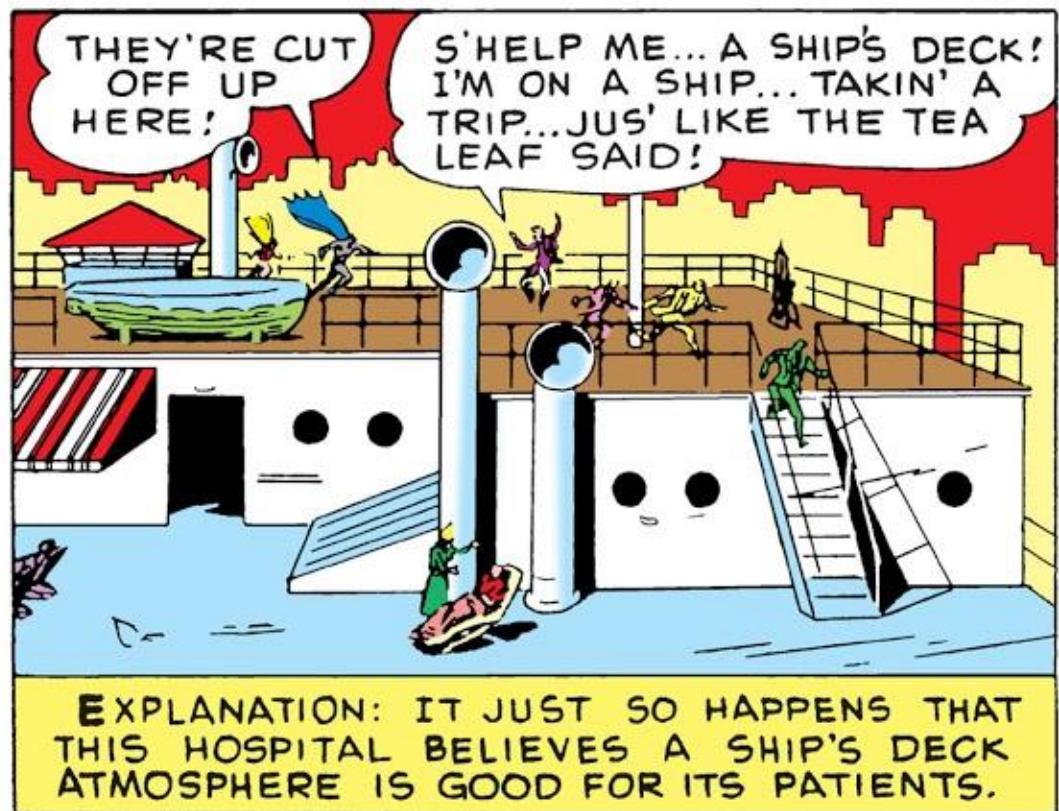
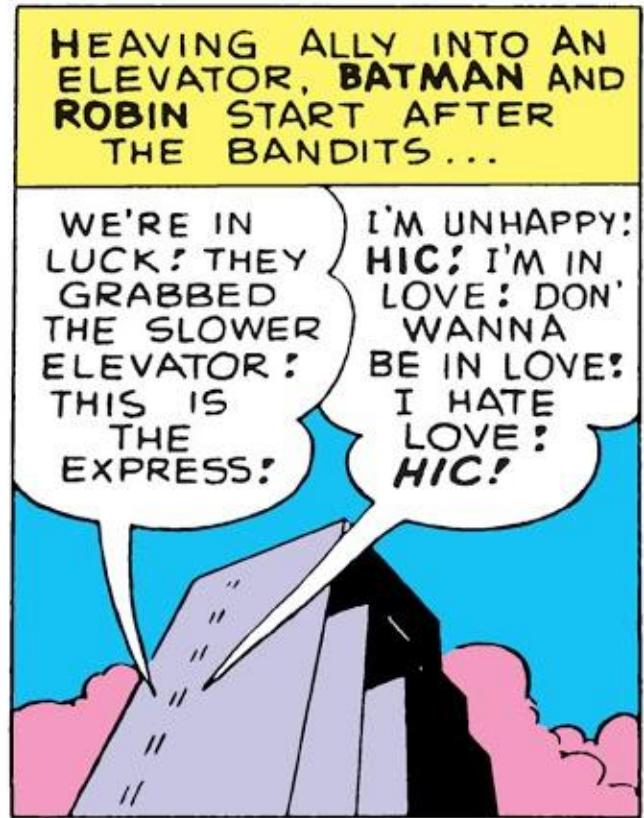
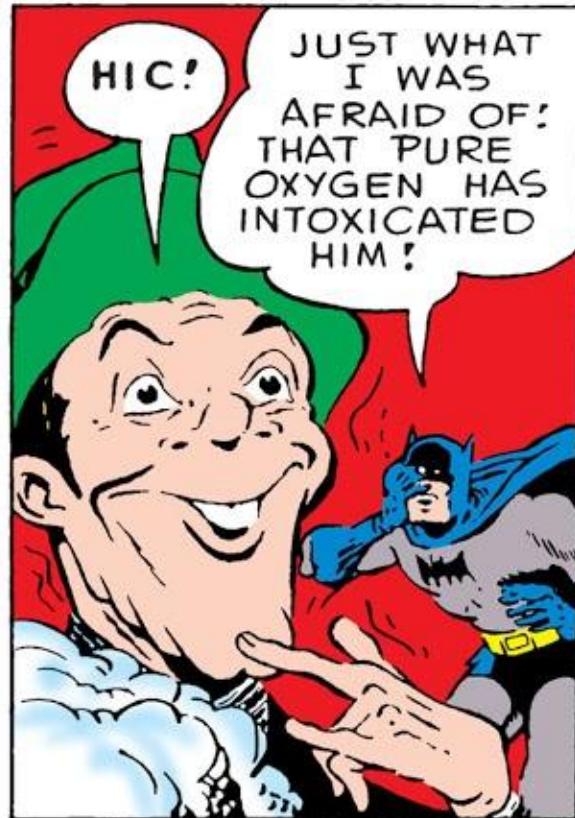


MY
HERO!

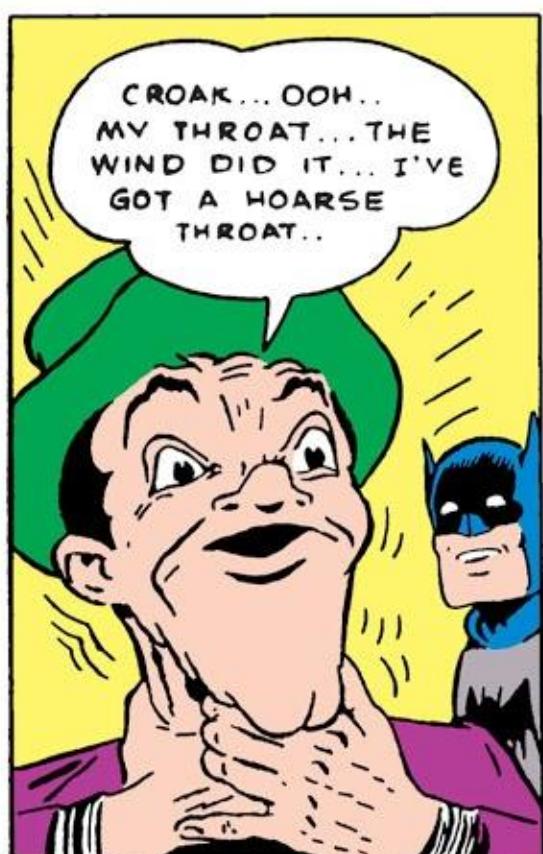
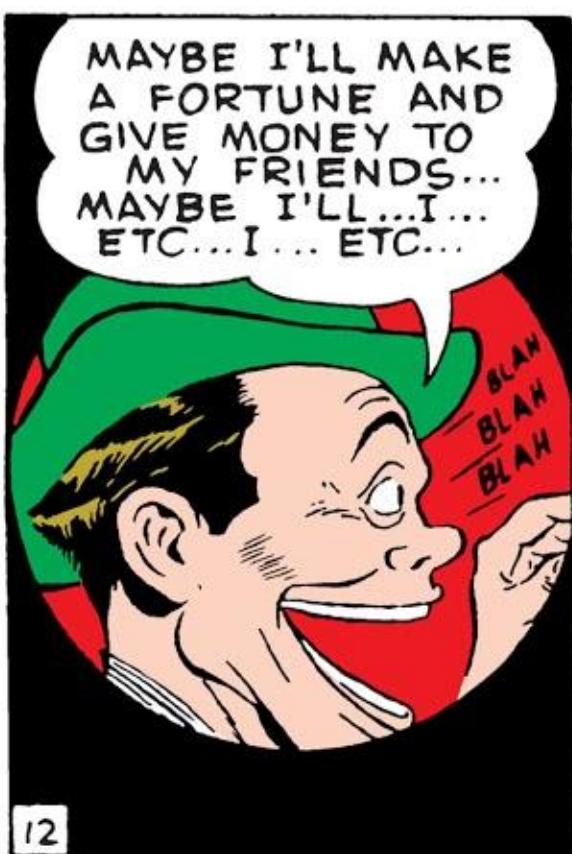
BONK!











THE Adventures of ALFRED

A SLEUTH'S FIRST JOB IS TO TRAIL HIS MAN.... AND ALFRED, THE BUTLING DETECTIVE, FOLLOWS HIS ELUSIVE QUARRY TO THE END... AN UNEXPECTED END... AS HE CLINGS TENACIOUSLY TO THE CLUE OF THE...

TIRED TRACKS



PERFECTING HIMSELF IN HIS SPARE-TIME PROFESSION OF DETECTIVE, ALFRED MAKES A STUDY OF TIRE-TRACKS...

THIS KIND'S RAWTHER UNUSUAL. IF THIS CAR BELONGED TO A THIEF, I'D HAVE NO TROUBLE AT ALL TRAILING HIM.



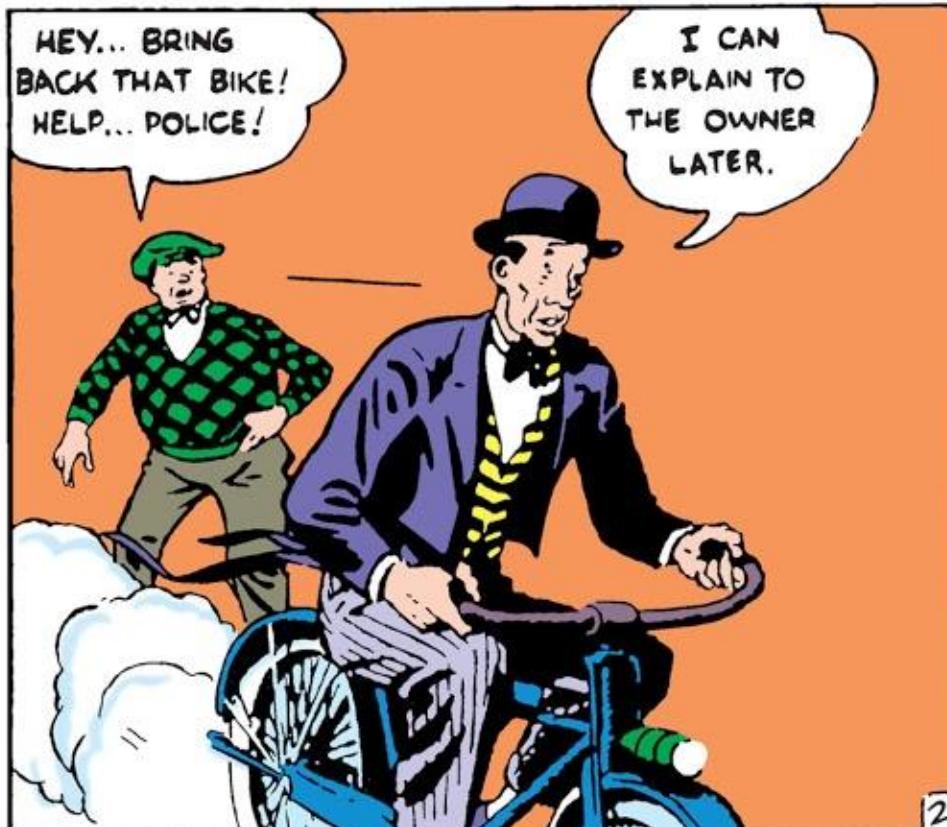
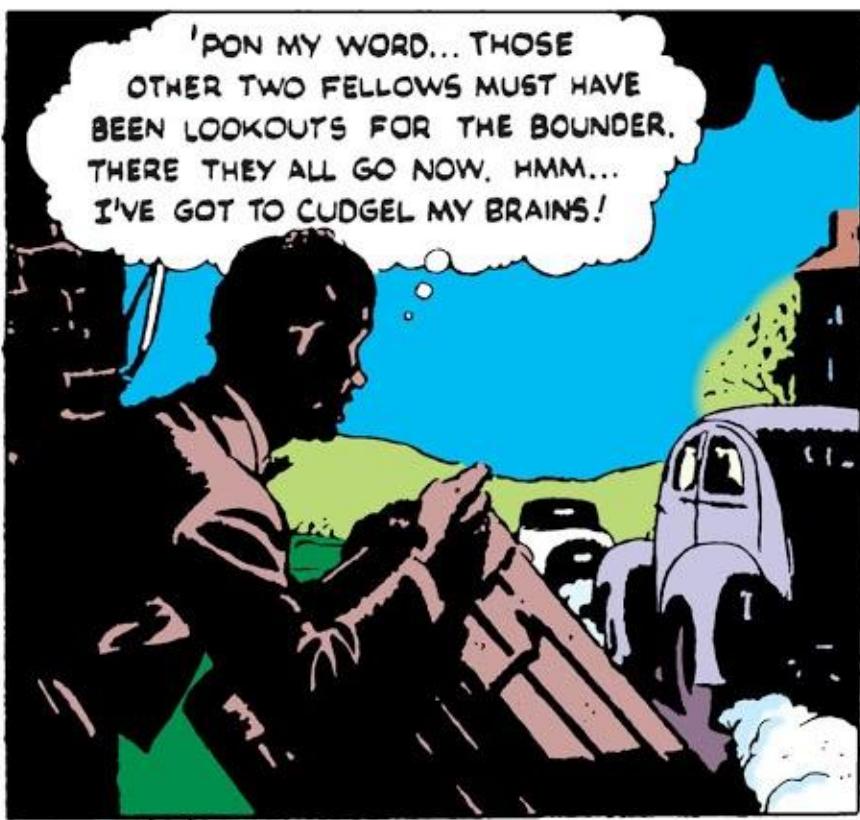
AHA! PERHAPS IT DOES BELONG TO A THIEF... THAT BLOKE LOOKS EXTREMELY SUSPICIOUS.

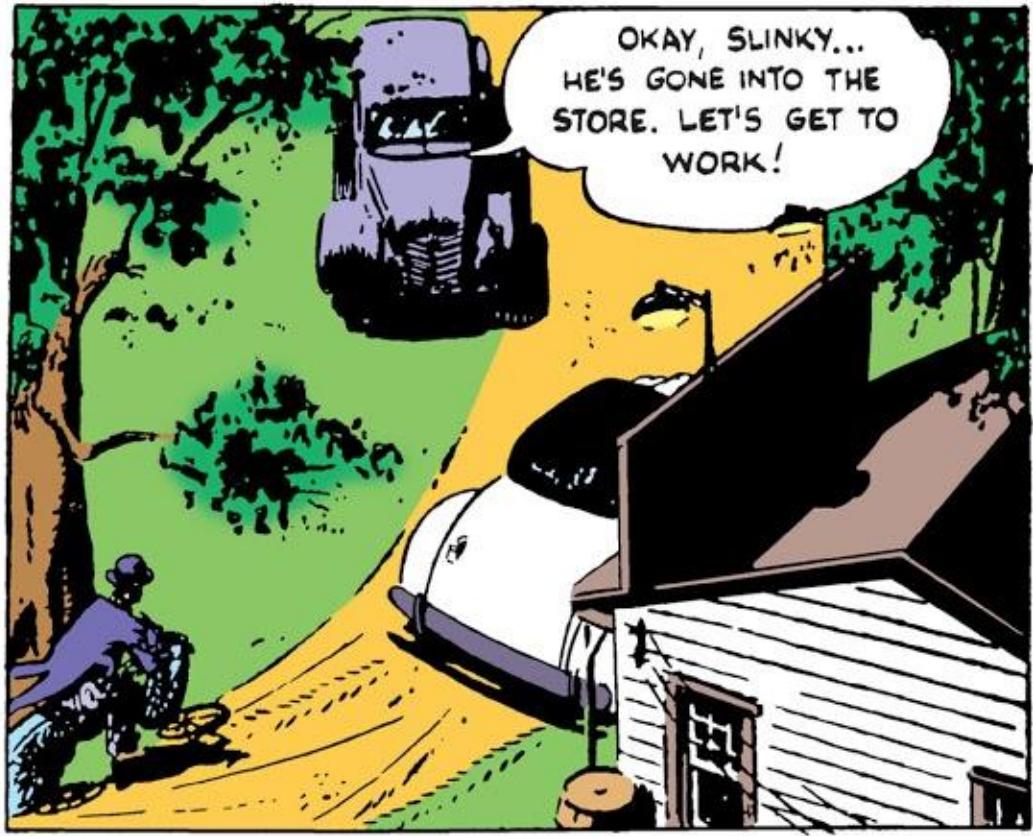


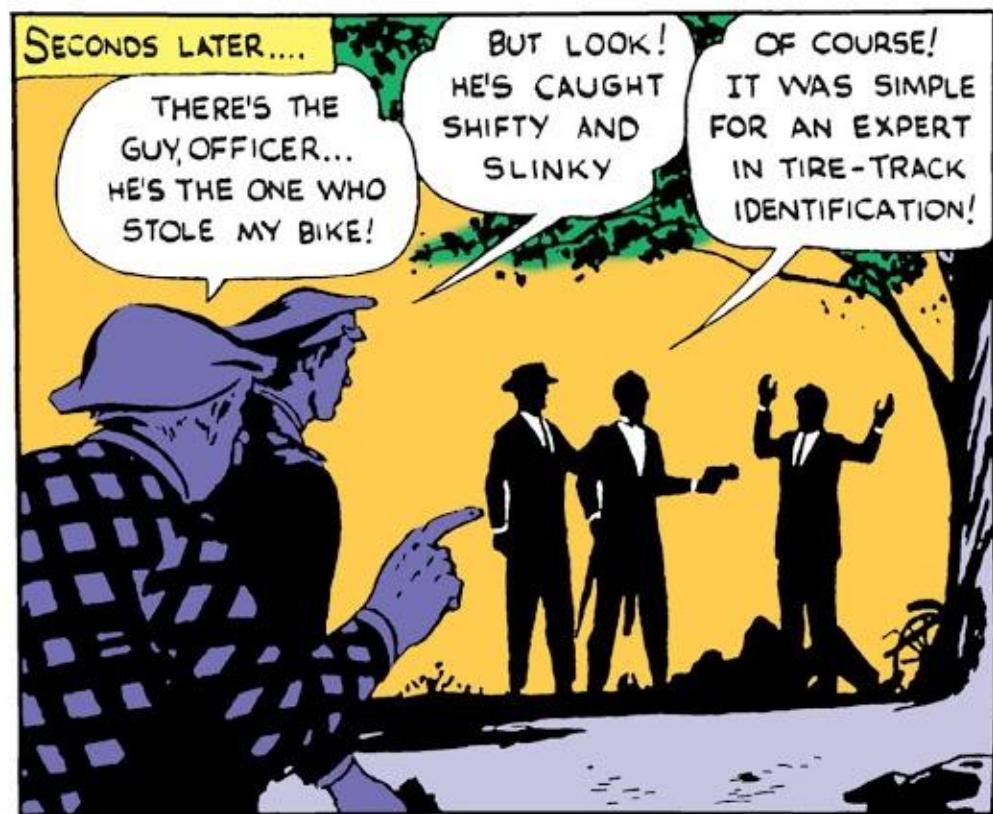
HEY, SNOOPER... BEAT IT!

I BEG YOUR PAR-
DON, GENTLEMEN, I
AM NOT SNOOPING.
I AM MERELY STUDY-
ING THESE TIRES.







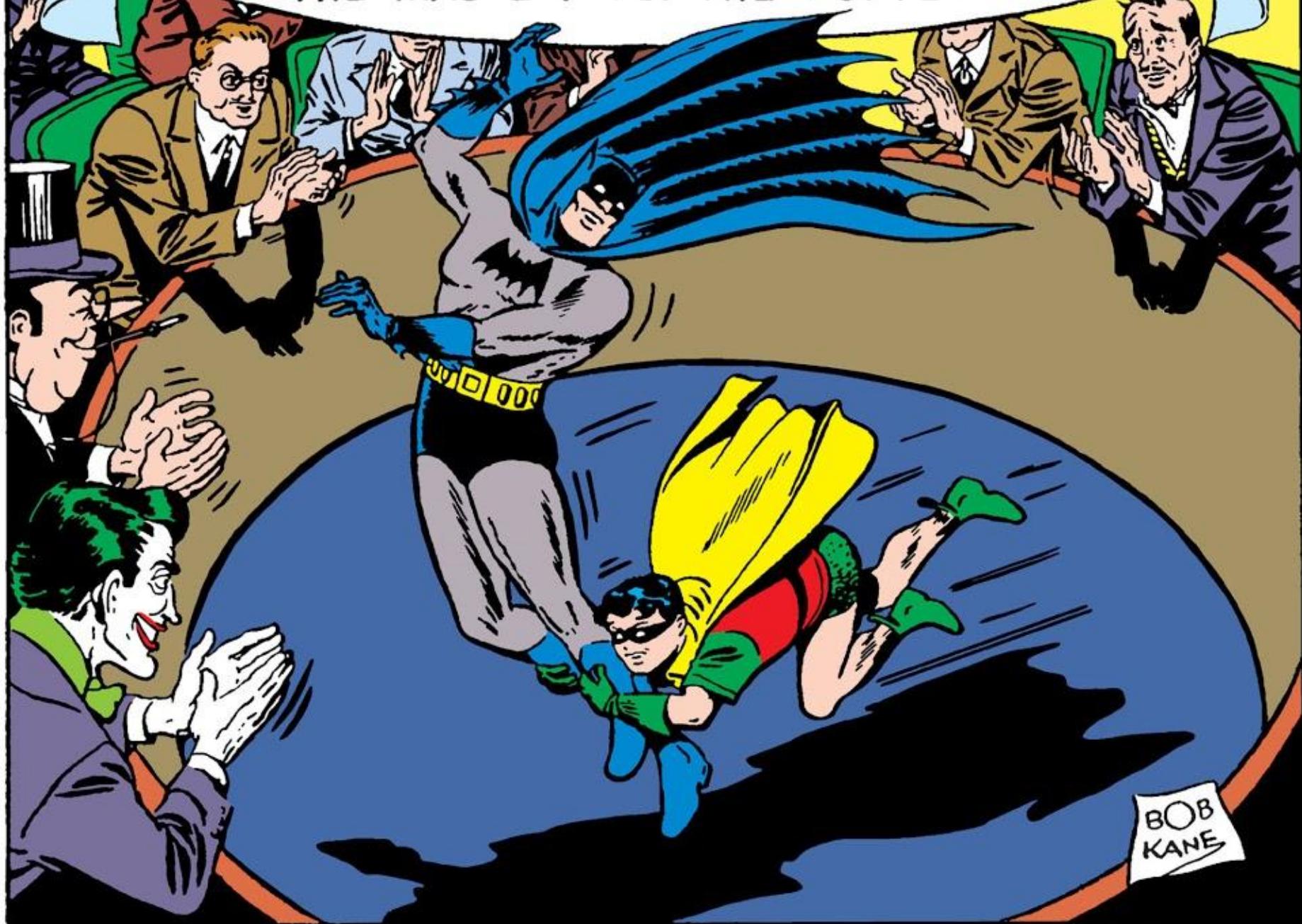


BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

NO THRILL IN LIFE SURPASSES THAT OF THE MANHUNT—
YET FEW PEOPLE REALIZE THAT IT IS A TWO-WAY
THRILL, WITH THE FUGITIVE KEYED TO TERRIFIC
EXCITEMENT AS HE USES EVERY TRICK AND WILE TO
OUTWIT HIS PURSUER;... BUT THOSE MIGHTIEST OF
ALL MANHUNTERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, HAVE NEVER
KNOWN THE QUARRY'S SIDE OF THE PERILOUS GAME—
TILL NOW, WHEN ONE IS PITTED AGAINST THE OTHER
FOR THE FIRST TIME, GIVING US A BREATHLESS
DISPLAY OF SKILL AND WITS AND SPINE-TINGLING
ACTION IN THE AMAZING BATTLE OF—

"THE MASTER VS. THE PUPIL!"



BOB
KANE

IN THE SECRET TROPHY HALL OF THOSE TWO FAMOUS CRIME-SMASHERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN...

THE PENGUIN MADE THINGS PRETTY HOT FOR US WITH THIS UMBRELLA THAT SQUIRTS LIQUID FIRE!

BUT WE FOOLED HIM WITH THOSE ASBESTOS SHIELDS! THAT WAS MY IDEA, REMEMBER?

HERE'S THE MASK THE JOKER TRIED TO DISGUISE HIMSELF WITH! I SAW THROUGH THAT DISGUISE IN A HURRY!

YOU WOULDN'T BE BRAGGING, WOULD YOU?



WHEN YOU WRITE MY BIOGRAPHY, BATMAN, JUST POINT OUT THAT ROBIN ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN!

DON'T LOOK NOW, ROBIN, BUT I THINK MAYBE SOMEONE'S HEAD IS SWELLING...

BIGGEST THRILL IN HIS LIFE WAS BEING HUNTED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN SAYS GANG BOSS!

DO YOU KNOW, ROBIN, WE'RE FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE THRILLS OF THE CHASE FROM THE HUNTER'S SIDE, BUT HOW ABOUT THE SENSATIONS OF THE MEN WE HUNT?

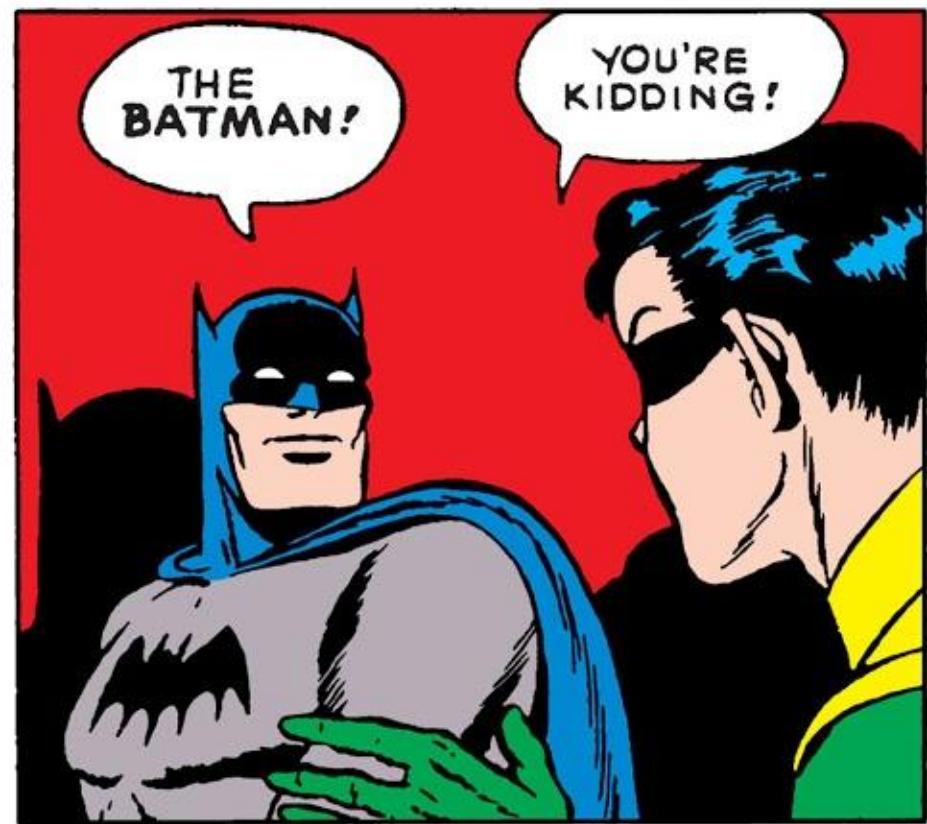
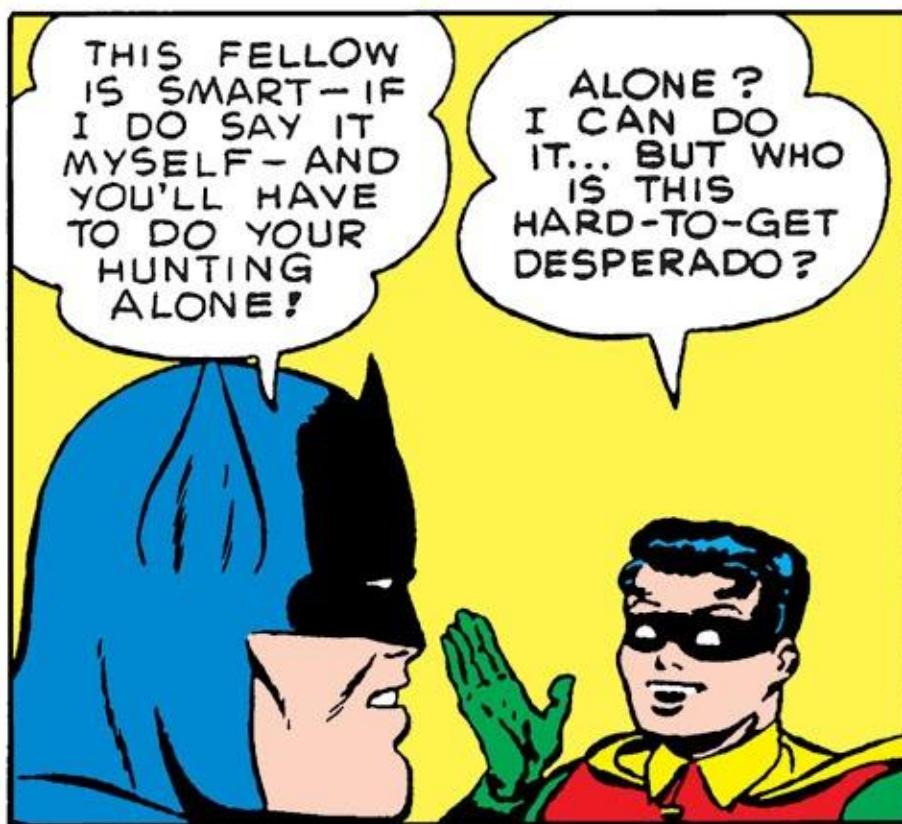
I'VE OFTEN THOUGHT OF THAT! BUT, AFTER ALL, WE CAN'T GO MANHUNTING FOR OURSELVES, CAN WE?

HMM...

SINCE YOU'RE SO SURE OF YOURSELF—HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO AFTER A REALLY TOUGH CUSTOMER?

SWELL! WHEN DO WE START?





So begins one of the strangest adventures in the colorful career of the dynamic duo! It's a game, yes - but one that has its perilous moments, and more surprises than you could possibly guess!

THE BATMAN BECOMES BRUCE WAYNE — AND IN A HOTEL ROOM, WITH THE AID OF HIS SPECIAL MAKEUP KIT...

I TRAINED ROBIN! I KNOW HOW HIS MIND WORKS! HE'LL THINK A BIG-TIME JEWEL THIEF SHOULD LOOK LIKE A SOCIETY DUDE—AND THAT'S JUST THE PART I'LL PLAY — FOR A LITTLE WHILE!



MINUTES LATER, IN SPIFFANY'S EXCLUSIVE JEWELRY SHOP...

I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!

YES, SIR, MR.—ER—DUBOIS, DID YOU SAY? AND YOUR ADDRESS IS THE RITZ-PLAZA?



AS "MR. DUBOIS" LEAVES THE STORE, HE PAUSES AT A SIDEWALK PHOTOGRAPHER'S STAND...

GIVE ME THE LARGEST SIZE PHOTOGRAPH—AND I'LL PAY YOU \$10 TO DISPLAY IT WITH YOUR OTHER SAMPLES IN A PROMINENT PLACE! (SO ROBIN WON'T MISS IT!)

MISTER, FOR \$10 I'D PUT IT IN THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM!



THANKS, MISTER!... OOPS—GEE, I'M SORRY! THAT DEVELOPING FLUID WILL STAIN YOUR PANTS AND SPOIL YOUR SHOESHINE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! JUST SEE THAT MY PICTURE GETS A GOOD DISPLAY! (ROBIN WILL THINK HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT I LOOK LIKE!)



NEXT...

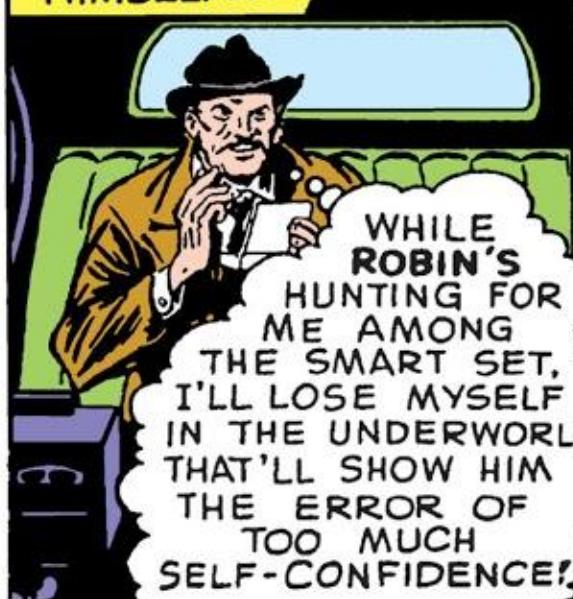
TAKE ME DOWNTOWN TO THE STREET THEY CALL THE PORT OF MISSING MEN!

HUH? A SWELL LIKE YOU GOIN' TO A PLACE LIKE THAT! YOU MUST BE A ONE-MAN SLUMMIN' PARTY!



AS THE TAXI ROLLS TOWARD THE HAVEN OF GOTHAM CITY'S NE'ER-DO-WELLS, BATMAN DISGUISES HIMSELF...

WHITE ROBIN'S HUNTING FOR ME AMONG THE SMART SET, I'LL LOSE MYSELF IN THE UNDERWORLD! THAT'LL SHOW HIM THE ERROR OF TOO MUCH SELF-CONFIDENCE!



PRESENTLY...

HEY! YOU AIN'T THE SAME GUY I STARTED OUT WITH!

WHAT DO YOU CARE? HERE'S YOUR FARE!



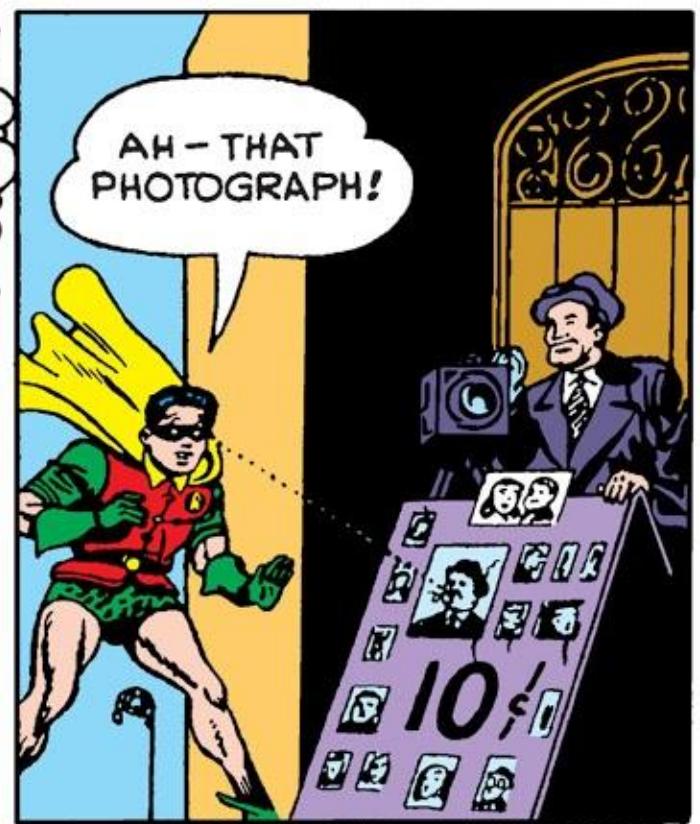
AN HOUR LATER ...

HMM..TALL, YOU SAY... WELL BUILT... CARRIES CANE... WEARS MONOCLE... NAME, DU BOIS... RESIDENCE, RITZ PLAZA! THANKS!

BUT WHY ARE YOU AFTER HIM, ROBIN? HE PAID FOR THE DIAMOND!

HMM... A PRETTY GOOD DESCRIPTION, BUT IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, BATMAN WOULD WANT ME TO BE EVEN MORE CERTAIN OF WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE!

AH - THAT PHOTOGRAPH!



PAID ME \$10 TO PUT HIS PICTURE WHERE FOLKS COULD SEE IT, ROBIN! REAL NICE FELLA, THOUGH...

HMM... I KNOW EXACTLY HOW BATMAN'S MIND WORKS! HE'D WANT HIS PURSUER TO THINK HE LOOKED LIKE A DUDE, BECAUSE HE INTENDED SOON TO LOOK LIKE THE VERY OPPOSITE!

BUT FINDING ONE BUM AMONG ALL THE BUMS OF GOTHAM CITY IS JUST ABOUT IMPOSSIBLE —

NICE FELLA, ALL RIGHT... I SPILLED DEVELOPING FLUID OVER HIS PANTS, BUT HE JUST LAUGHED IT OFF!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT YOU SAID?



THE INFORMATION ABOUT THE DEVELOPING FLUID SENDS ROBIN HOT-FOOTING TO — AN ELECTRICAL SHOP!

HERE IT IS — BUT YOU CAN'T SEE MUCH WITH THAT KIND OF BULB!

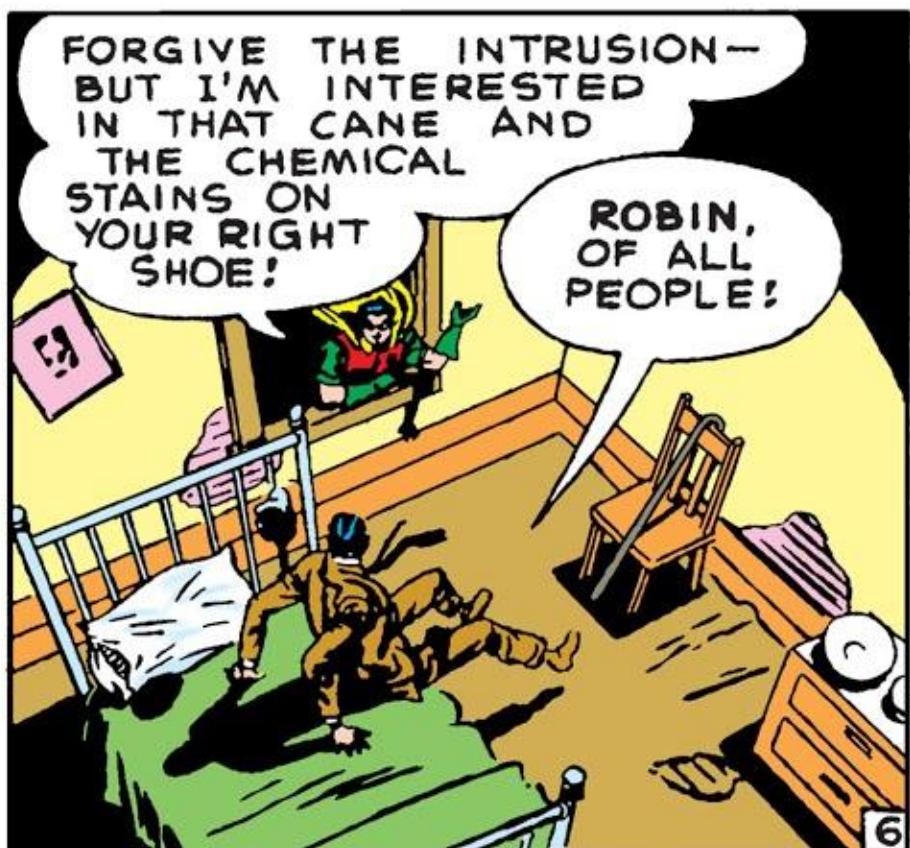
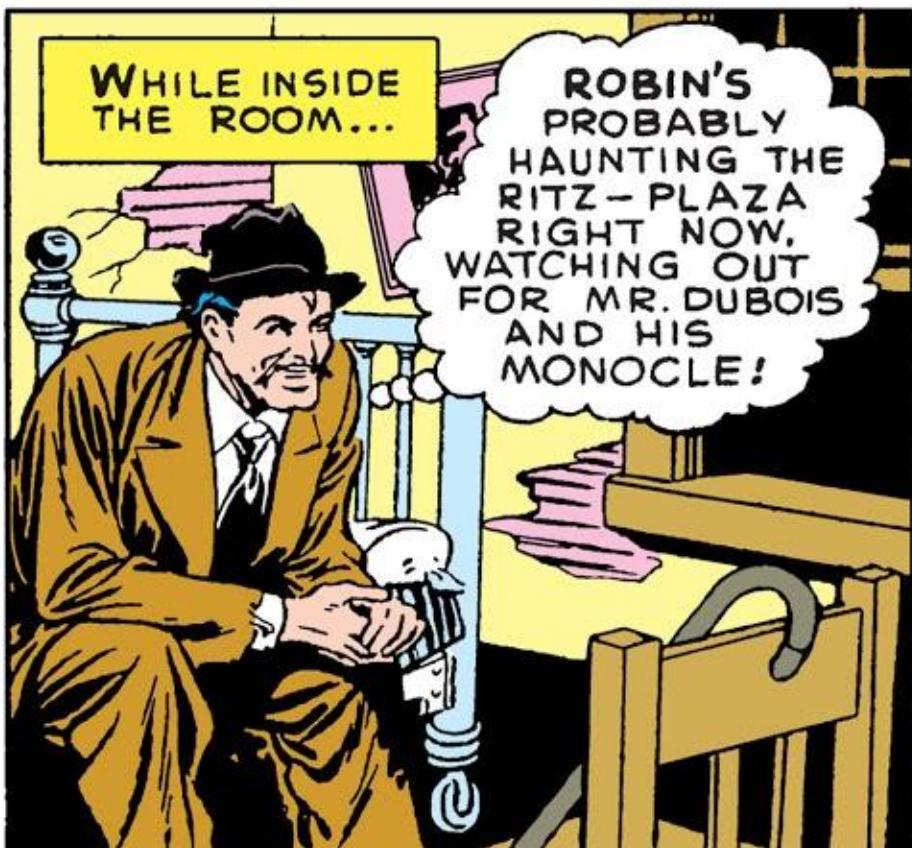
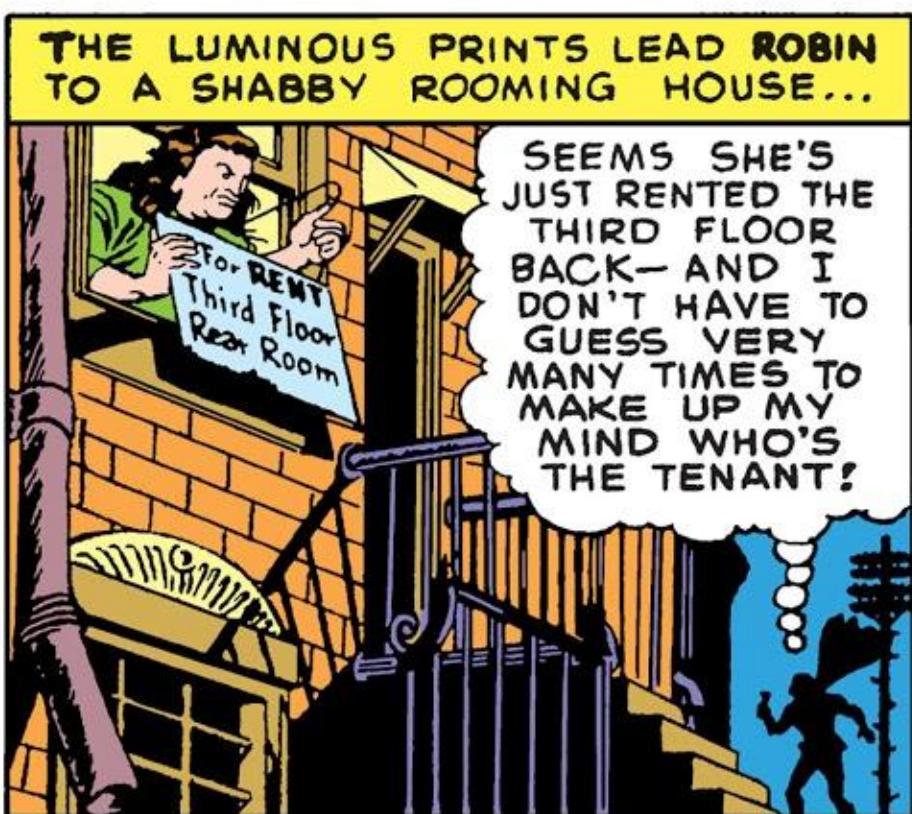
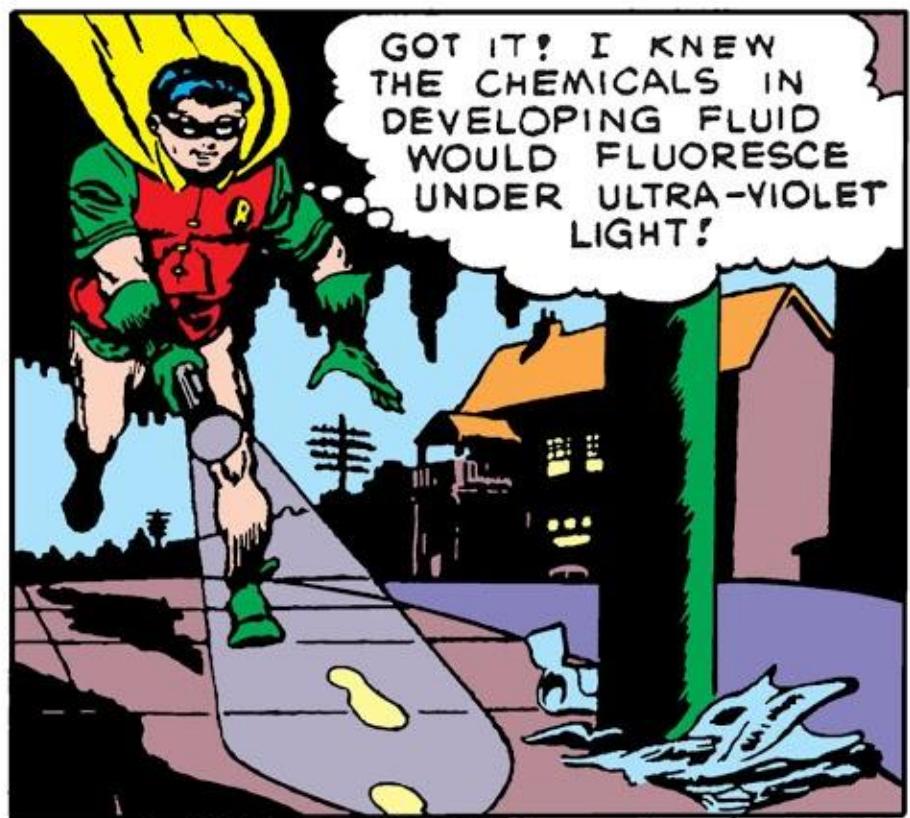
THANKS! I HOPE TO SEE A LOT!

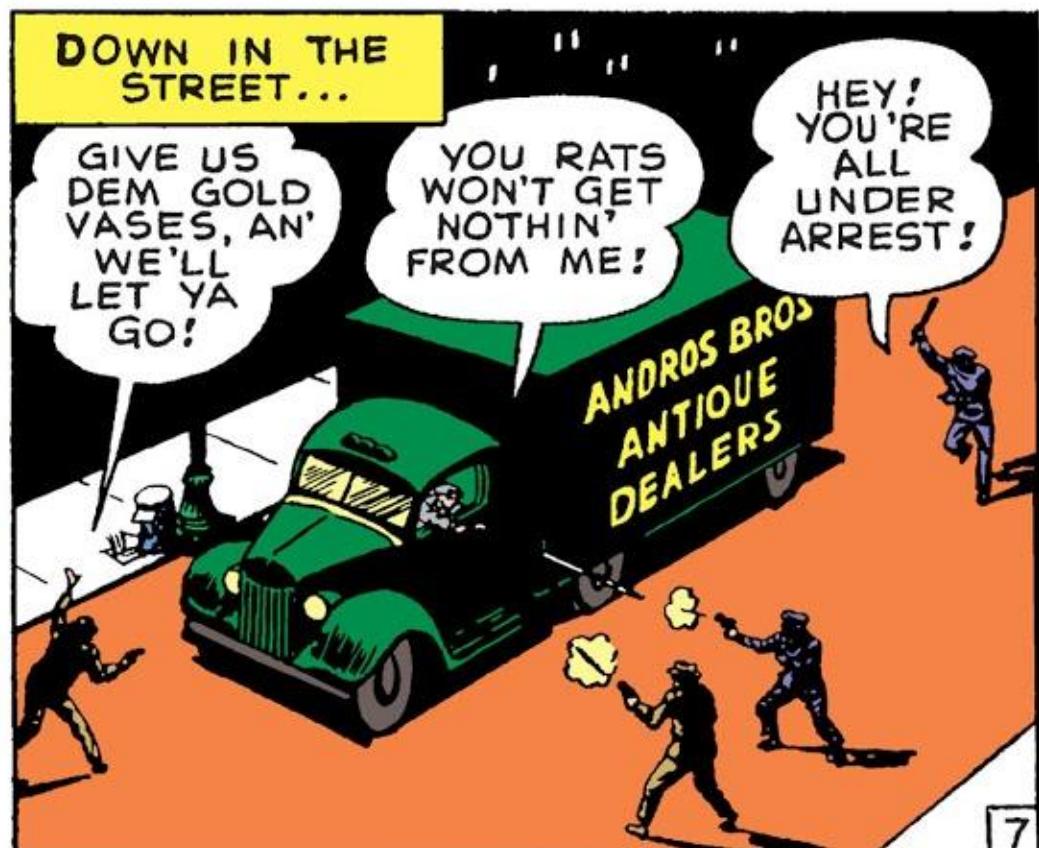
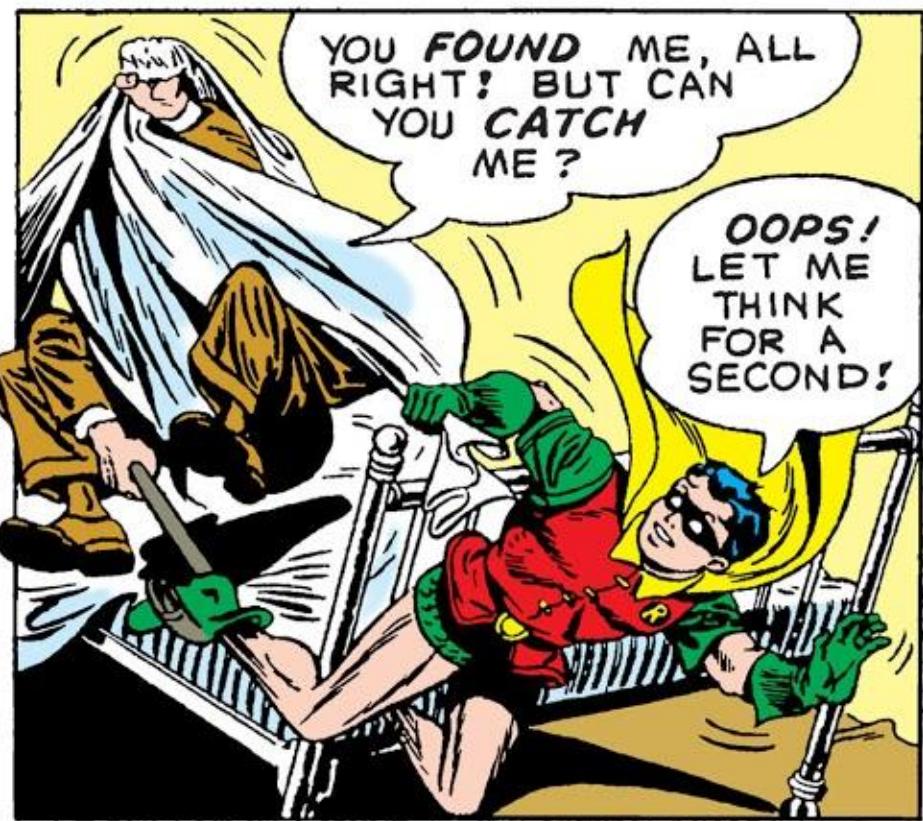


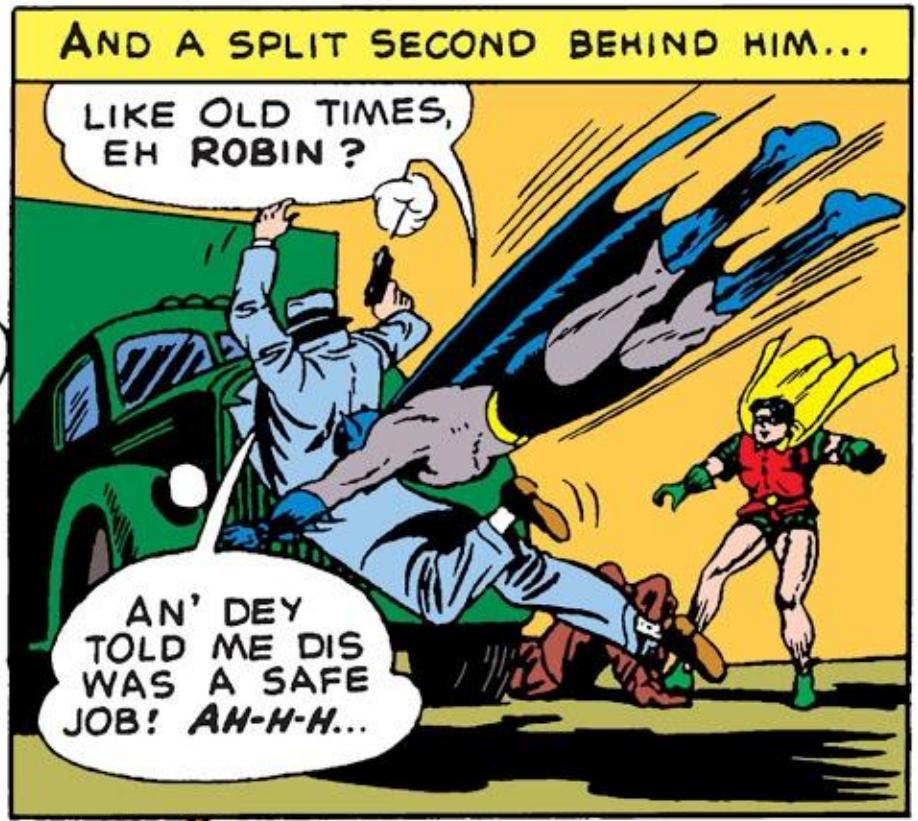
AND AS DUSK FALLS, ROBIN HASTENS DOWNTOWN, INTO THE GRIMY STREETS OF THE HALF-WORLD!

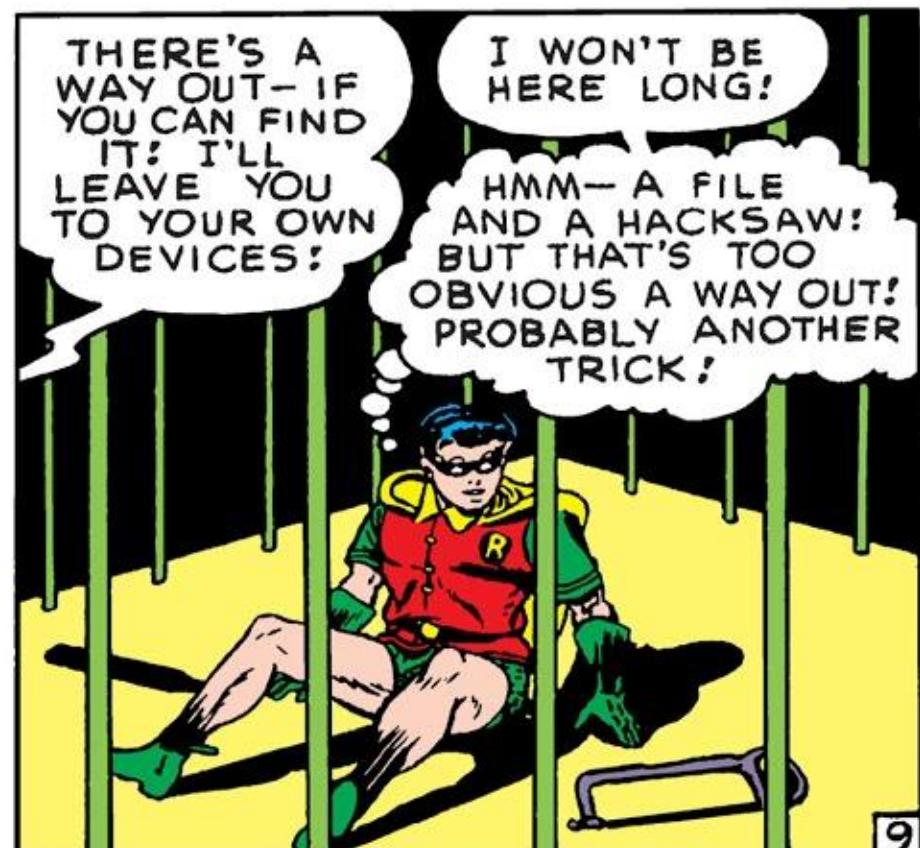
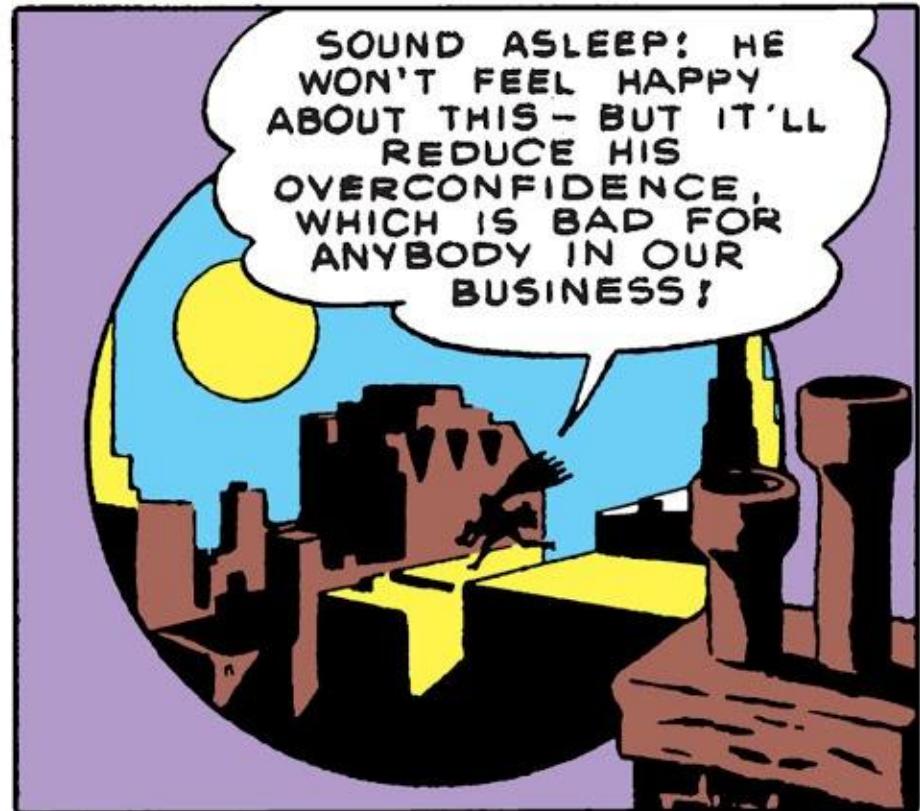
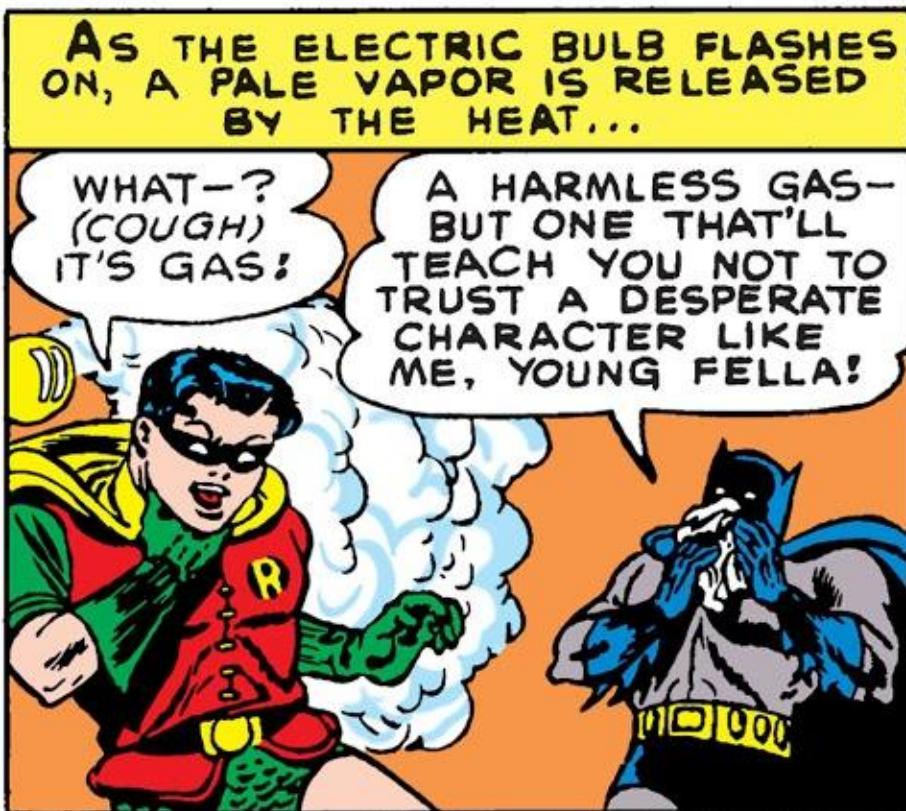
ROBIN! IF DAT BIG PAL O' HIS, DA BATMAN, IS AROUND, IT MEANS DA HEAT IS ON AN' WE BETTER LAM!

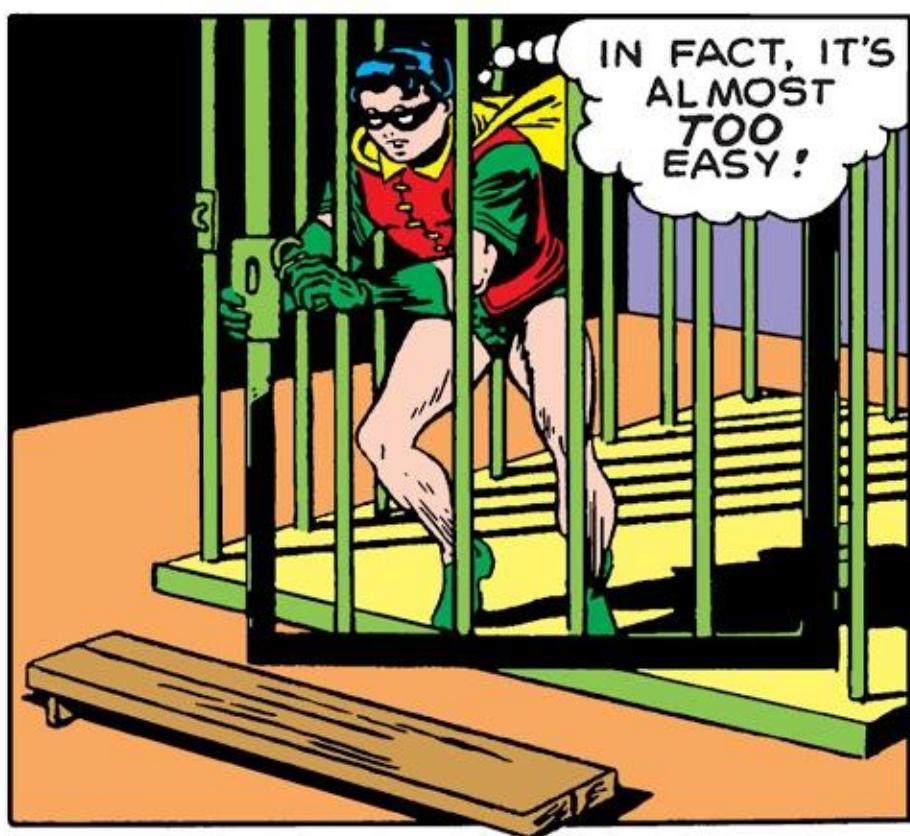
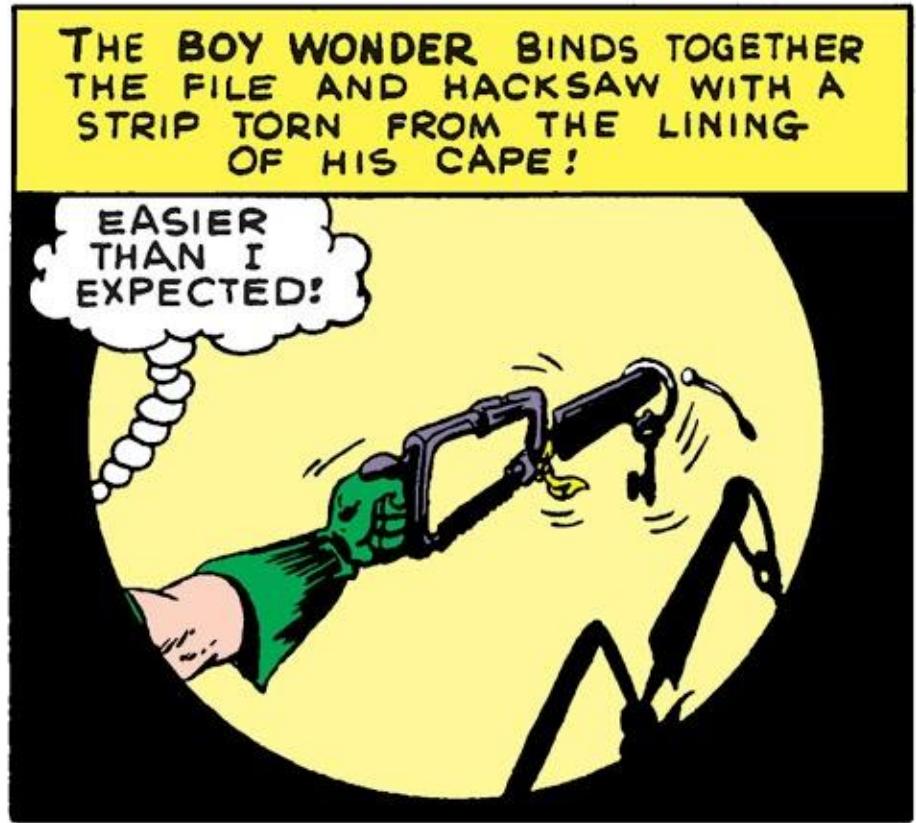


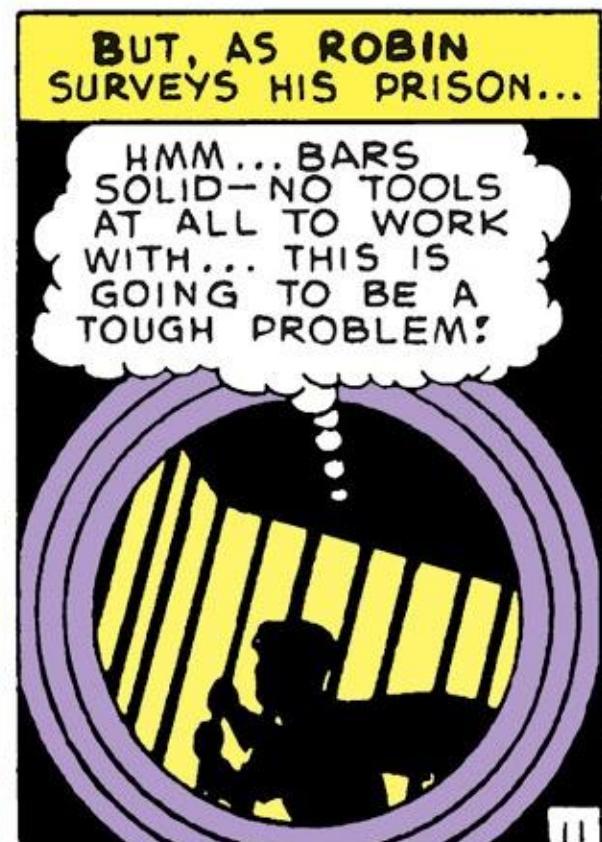
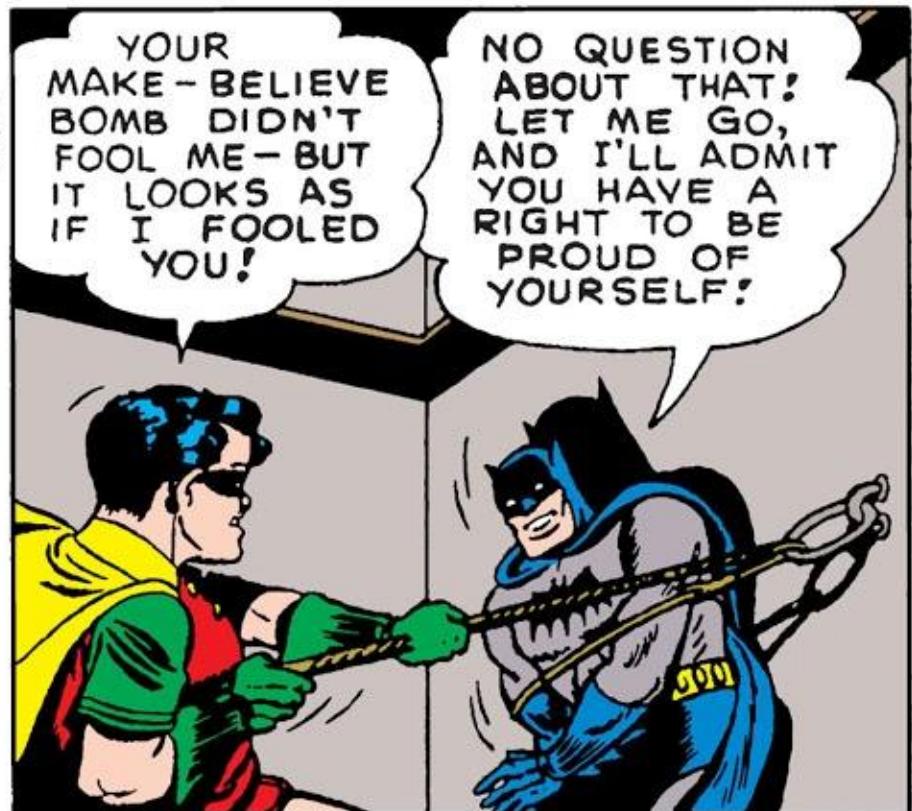
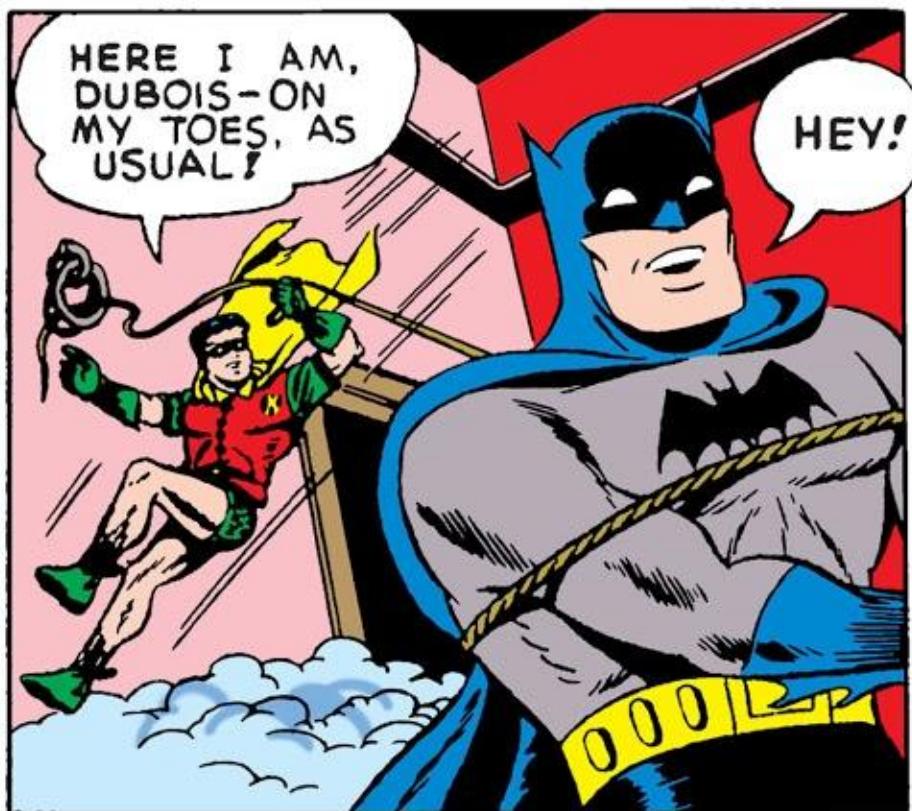












AN HOUR PASSES...

HE SAID THERE
WAS A WAY OUT—
BUT I'M BEGINNING
TO THINK HE WAS
BLUFFING!

AND ANOTHER—AND
THIS TIME THINGS
ARE VERY DIFFERENT!

BATMAN!
BATMAN!
LET ME
OUT!

CALLING
ME? YOU
DON'T
SEEM
TO BE
MAKING
MUCH
PROGRESS!

I'LL ADMIT
I'M LICKED
THIS TIME!
I CAN'T MAKE
IT—AND I'M
GETTING
HUNGRY,
TIRED AND
THIRSTY!

WHY DON'T
YOU TRY
THE DOOR?
**IT ISN'T
LOCKED!**

THE DOOR! NOT
LOCKED! WHY,
I—I NEVER
THOUGHT OF
THAT!

THAT SHOWS YOU
SHOULD NEVER
OVERLOOK THE
OBVIOUS. NO
MATTER HOW
SMART YOU
THINK YOU
ARE!

DON'T RUB IT
IN, BATMAN!
YOU'VE TAUGHT
ME A LESSON!
I GUESS I
HAVE A FEW
THINGS TO
LEARN AFTER
ALL!

DON'T TAKE IT TOO
HARD! YOU'RE STILL
THE BEST FIGHTING
PARTNER ANY
CRIME-BUSTER
COULD WANT!

IF I AM,
IT'S
YOUR
TRAINING
THAT
MADE
ME!

AND EVEN IF WE
CAN OUTGUESS
EACH OTHER ONCE
IN A WHILE—THERE
ISN'T A CROOK IN
THE WORLD WHO
HAS EVER
OUTGUessed EITHER
OF US!

RIGHT!
AND
TOGETHER
WE'RE
BETTER
STILL!