

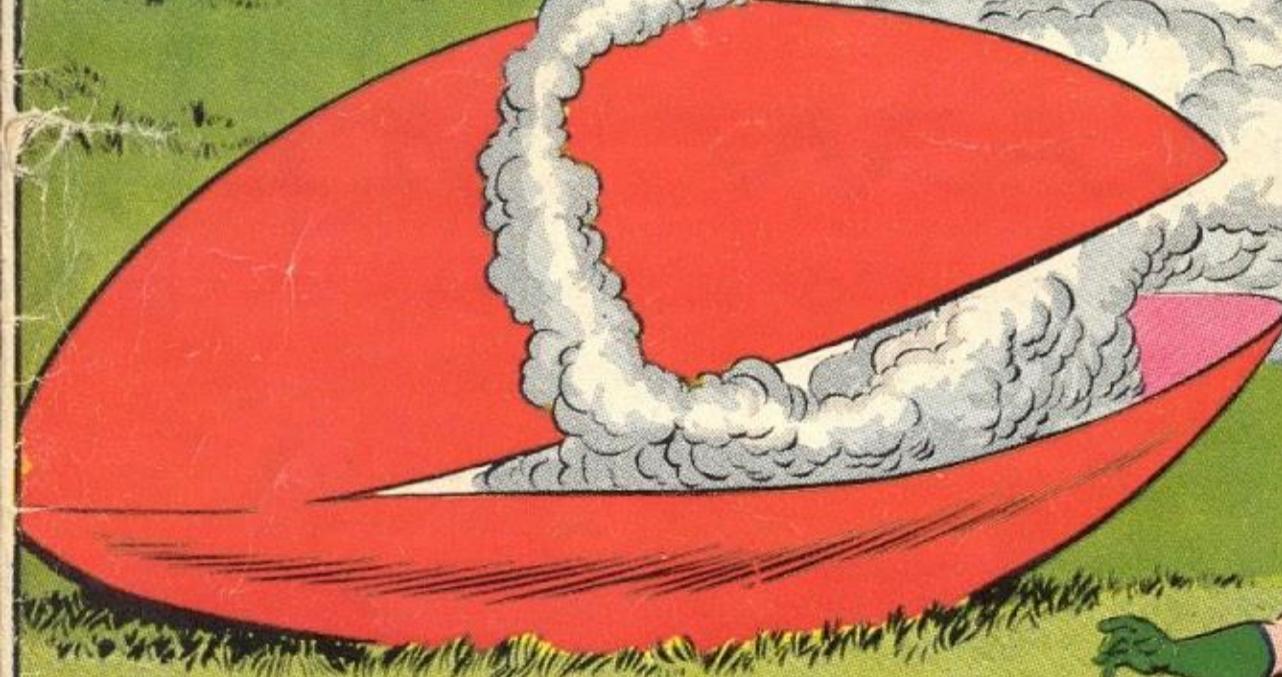
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JUNE  
NO. 124APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
  
AUTHORITY

# BATMAN



THE GAS CLOUD  
FROM THAT GIANT SEED  
IS DRIFTING TOWARD  
GOTHAM CITY--AND IT'S  
PETRIFYING EVERYTHING  
IN ITS PATH!



"The MYSTERY  
SEEDS  
from SPACE!"



# DRAW ME!

*You may win a \$430.00 Scholarship  
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Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Occupation \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
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City \_\_\_\_\_  
Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
County \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_

BOLD HEADLINES SHOUTED, "BATMAN IS INVISIBLE," AND THE UNDERWORLD TREMBLED! FOR HOW COULD HOODLUMS DARE TO MATCH WITS WITH THE MASTER CRIME-FIGHTER NOW, WHEN HE WAS LESS THAN A SHADOW? BUT ONE MAN WAS ABLE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS UNIQUE SITUATION, WHICH WOULD LEAD TO THE DOWNFALL OF

# The INVISIBLE BATMAN

I CAN'T SEE YOU NOW, BATMAN-- BUT I WILL IN A MINUTE!



AS DARKNESS BLANKETS GOTHAM CITY, THE FAMED BATMOBILE RACES THROUGH THE STREETS...

WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO ROB A BULB FACTORY, BATMAN?

DON'T KNOW, ROBIN! BUT LET'S INVESTIGATE THE POLICE REPORT WE JUST PICKED UP ON OUR RADIO!



TWO OF SMILEY GOBER'S GANG! WHAT DOES THAT CROOK WANT WITH TUNGSTEN?

WOW! IT'S BATMAN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

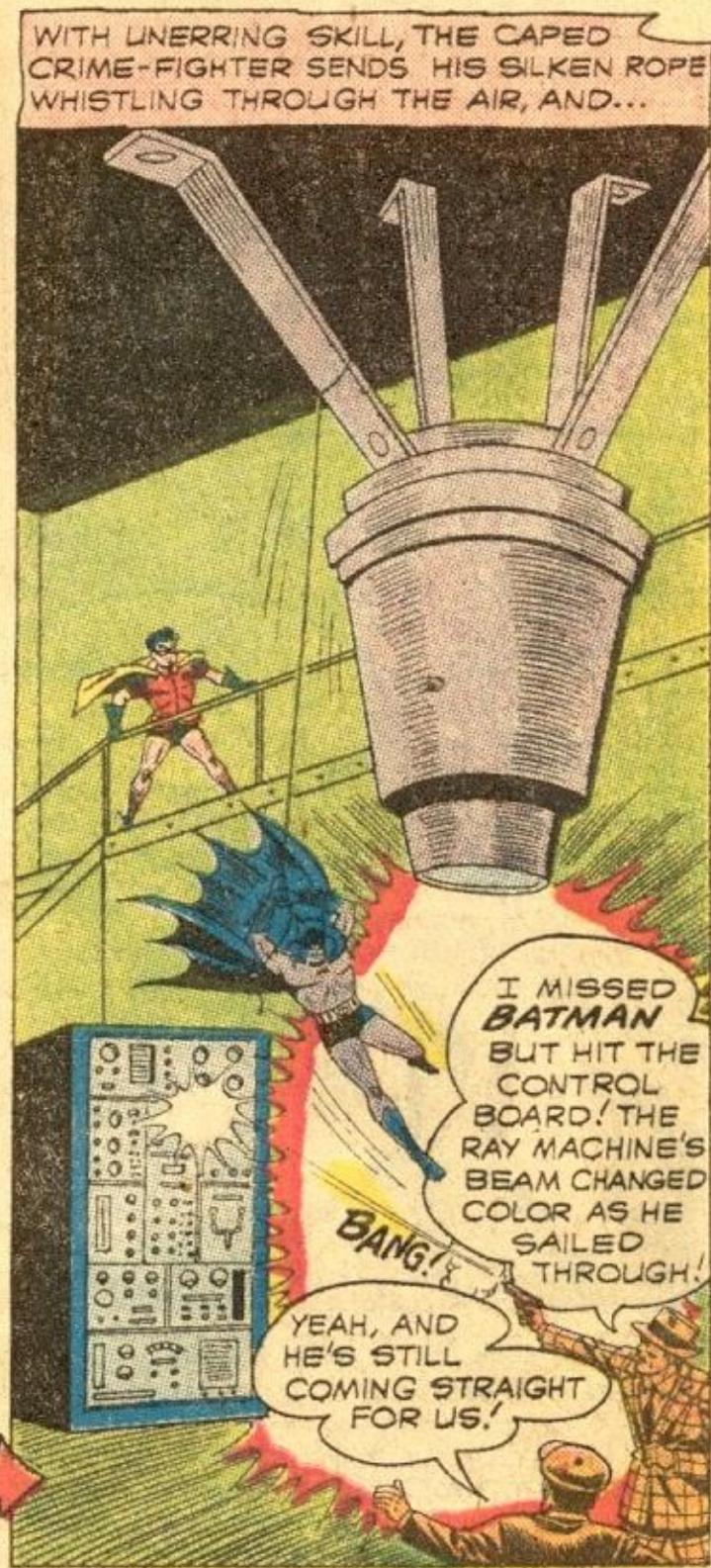


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AFTER THE PRISONERS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE, **BATMAN** QUESTIONS THE SCIENTIST IN CHARGE...

WE USE THAT RAY GUN TO EXPERIMENT WITH LIGHT WAVES! THAT THIEF'S SHOT SENT SOME UNKNOWN RAY THROUGH YOUR BODY, MAKING YOU AND EVERYTHING YOU'RE NOW WEARING INVISIBLE!

BUT, DOCTOR, DOES THAT MEAN THAT **BATMAN** WILL REMAIN PERMANENTLY INVISIBLE?

WE DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT IT, **ROBIN**! WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE RAY'S EFFECTS WILL WEAR OFF IN TIME!

AS THE **BATMOBILE** SPEEDS HOMeward, A SOMBER THOUGHT TROUBLES **ROBIN**...

NOW THAT YOU'RE INVISIBLE, **BATMAN**, YOU PROBABLY WON'T NEED MY HELP ANY MORE!

LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, **ROBIN**! WE'LL WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

NEXT DAY, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON, SECRETLY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER...

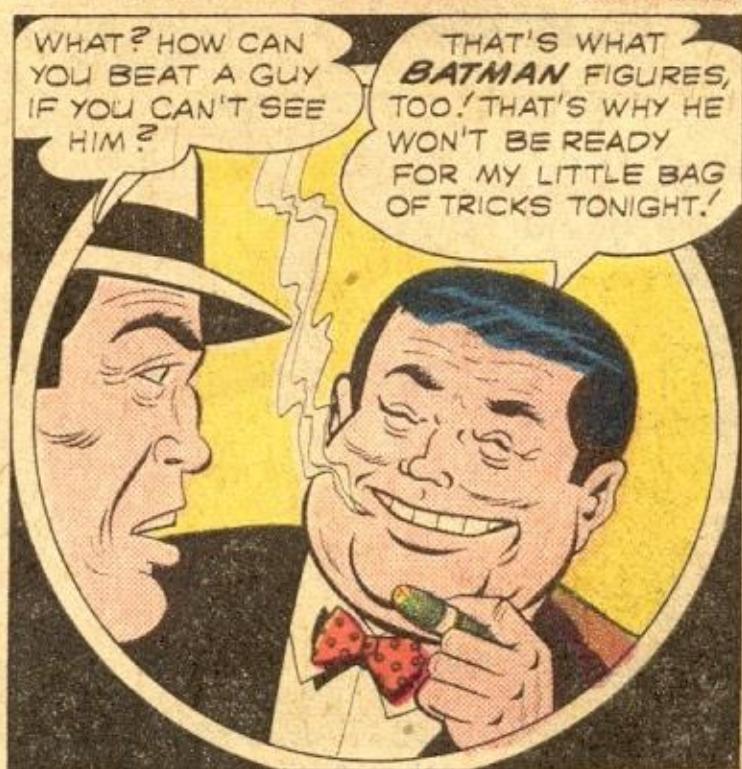
IT'S MRS. DUMONT, CHAIRMAN OF THE GOTHAM COMMUNITY CHEST! IF SHE LEARNS YOU'RE INVISIBLE, TOO, SHE'LL KNOW YOU AND **BATMAN** MUST BE THE SAME PERSON!

GOOD GRIEF! I FORGOT ABOUT TONIGHT'S DINNER! STALL HER A FEW MINUTES, **ROBIN**, THEN SHOW HER IN!

YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE MR. WAYNE! HE'S HAVING HIS DAILY SHAVE!

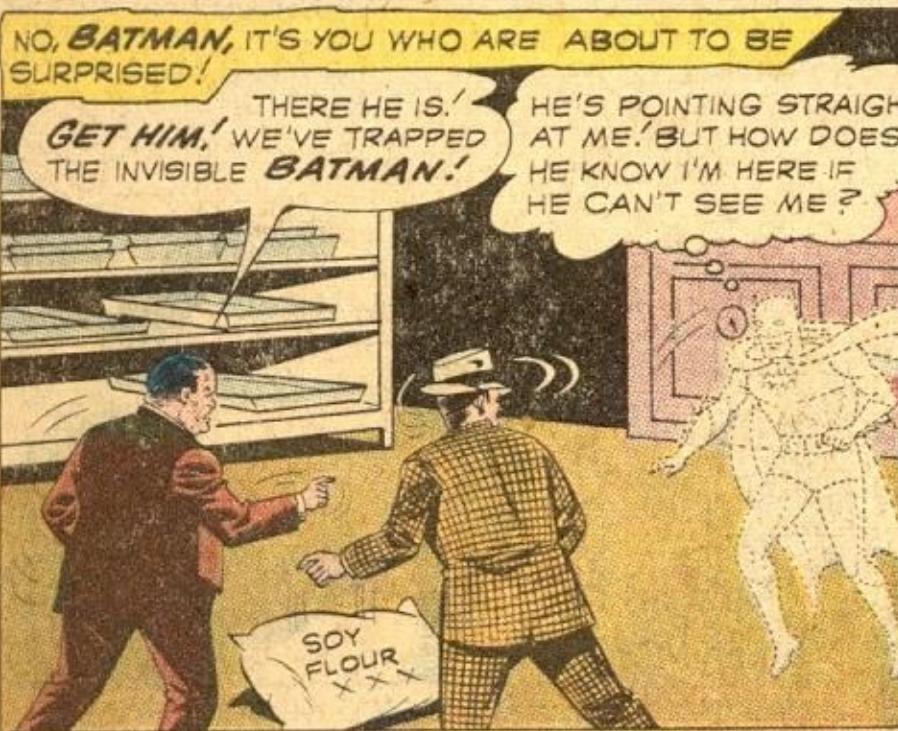
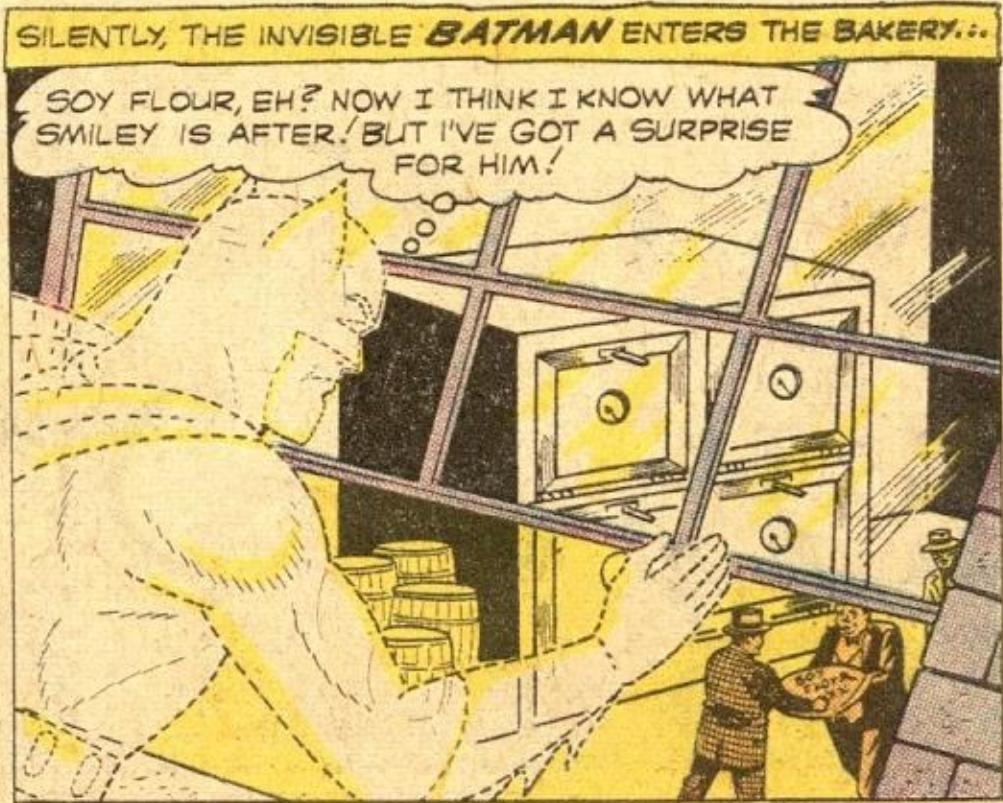
WON'T YOU HAVE A SEAT, MRS. DUMONT?

SMART THINKING, BRUCE.





# BATMAN



THE VACUUM EMITS A FINE WHITE SPRAY, REVEALING...

**BATMAN!** THE FLOUR SETTLED ON HIM, MAKING HIM VISIBLE! WE'LL GET HIM NOW!

HERE'S SOMETHING HOT FOR YOU -- STRAIGHT FROM THE OVEN!



BUT, ALL AT ONCE ...

THE OVEN DOOR SWUNG OPEN! I'M FALLING!

WE'VE GOT YOU NOW, **BATMAN!** AT LAST, WE'LL FIND OUT YOUR OTHER IDENTITY BY REMOVING YOUR HOOD!

OH, NO! SMILEY, HE'S ONLY GOT HALF A FACE!

THE FLOUR DIDN'T SETTLE ON THE UPPER HALF! BUT WE'LL FIX THAT RIGHT NOW!

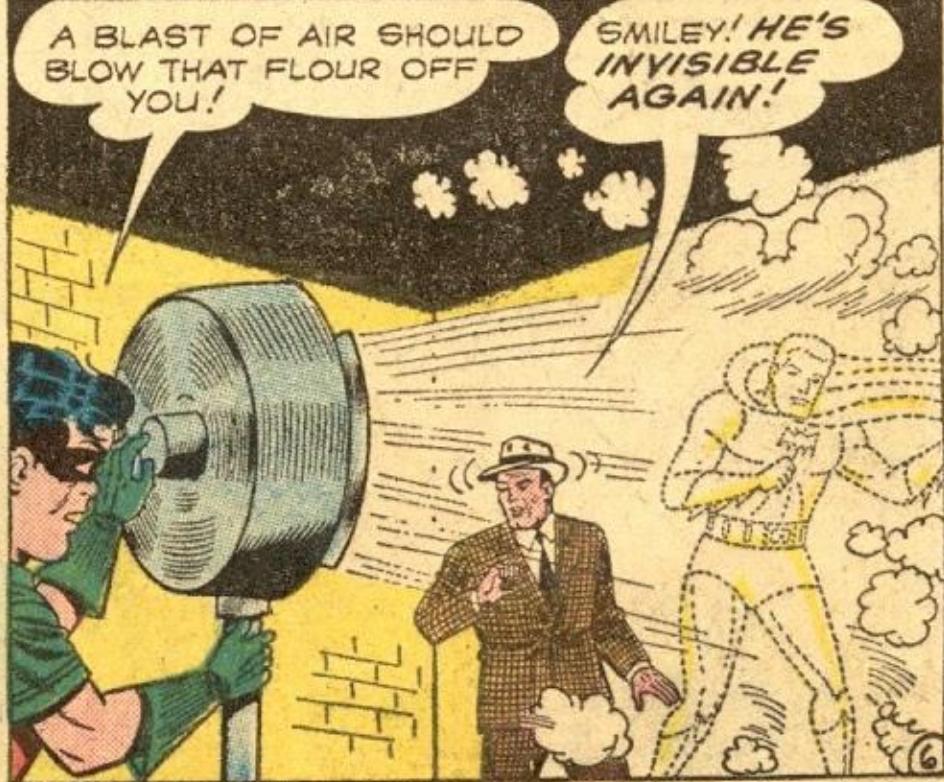


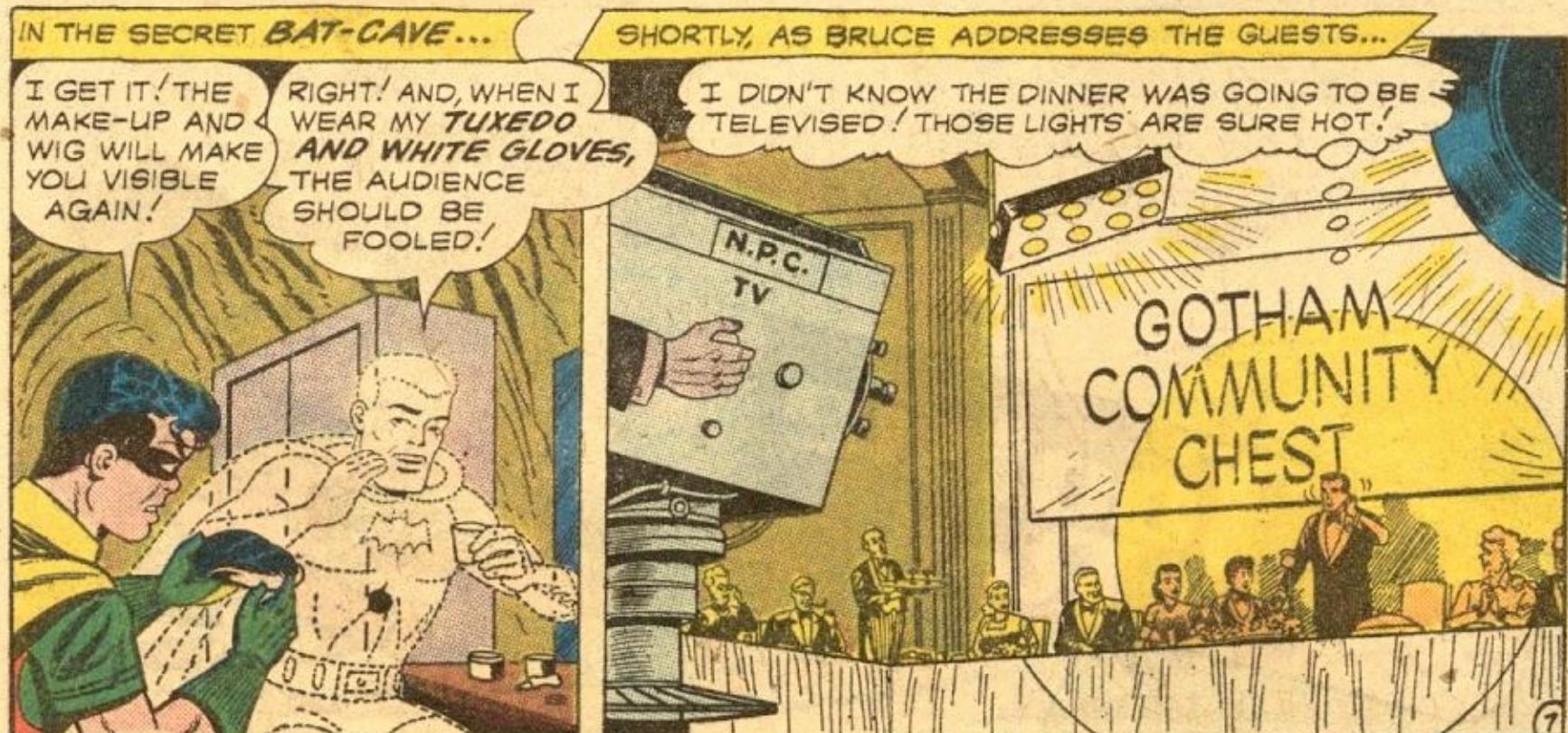
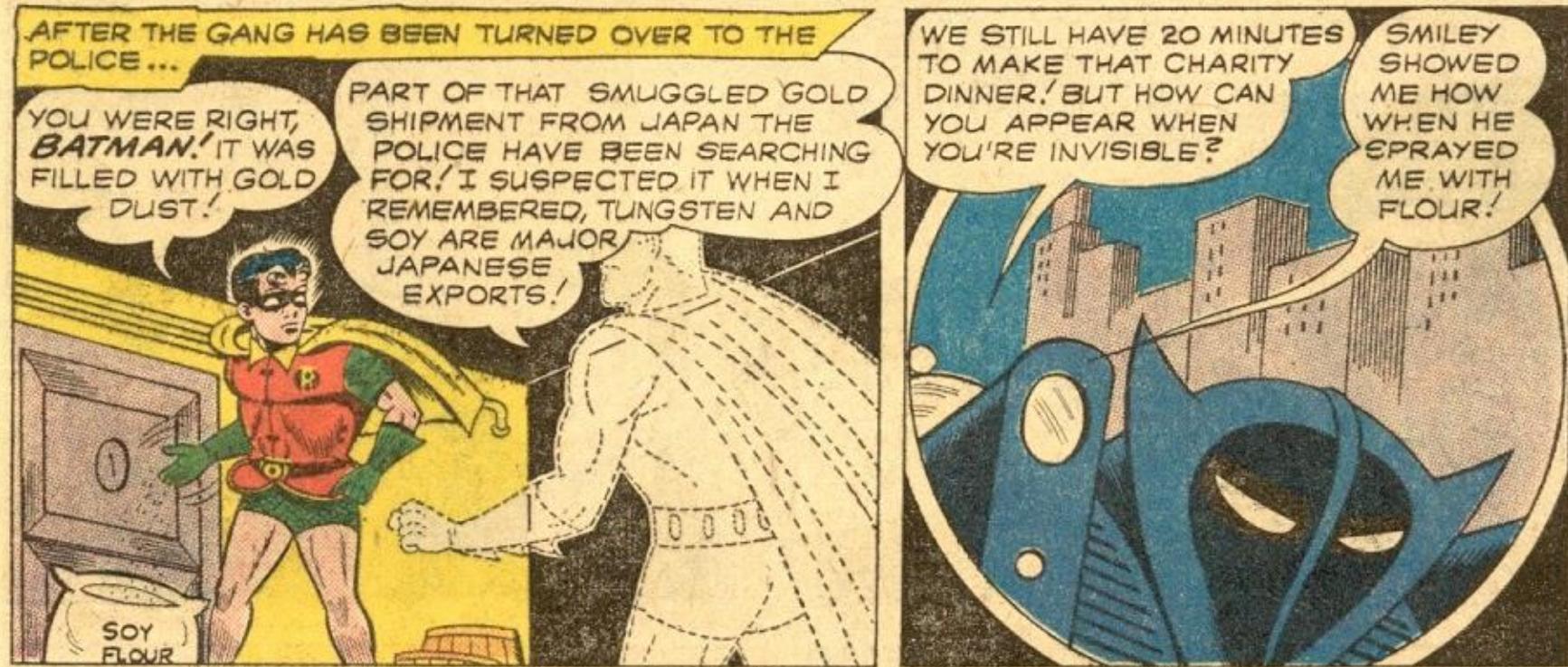
SUDDENLY, FROM THE SKYLIGHT ABOVE ...

I HAD A HUNCH YOU MIGHT STILL NEED ME, **BATMAN!** AND HERE I AM!

A BLAST OF AIR SHOULD BLOW THAT FLOUR OFF YOU!

SMILEY! HE'S INVISIBLE AGAIN!

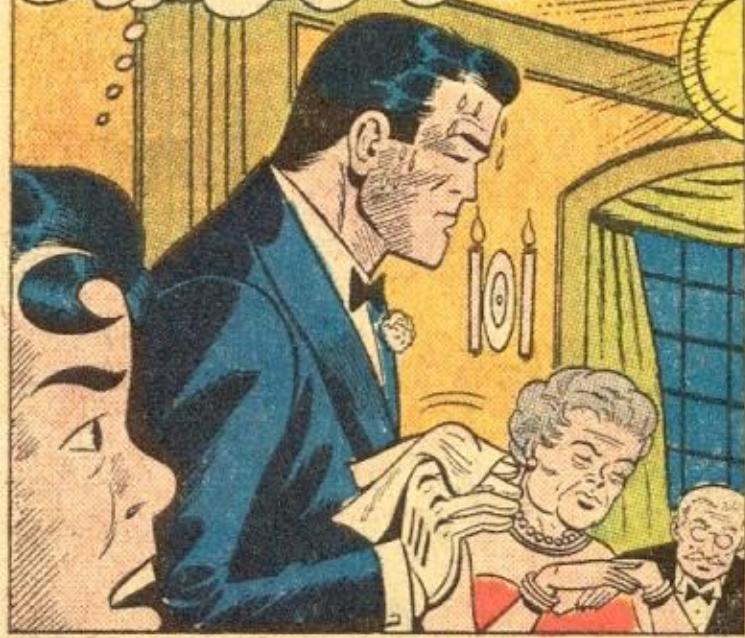






# BATMAN

THE HEAT'S MAKING BRUCE PERSPIRE!  
THAT'S BOUND TO REMOVE HIS MAKEUP,  
SHOWING HE'S INVISIBLE!

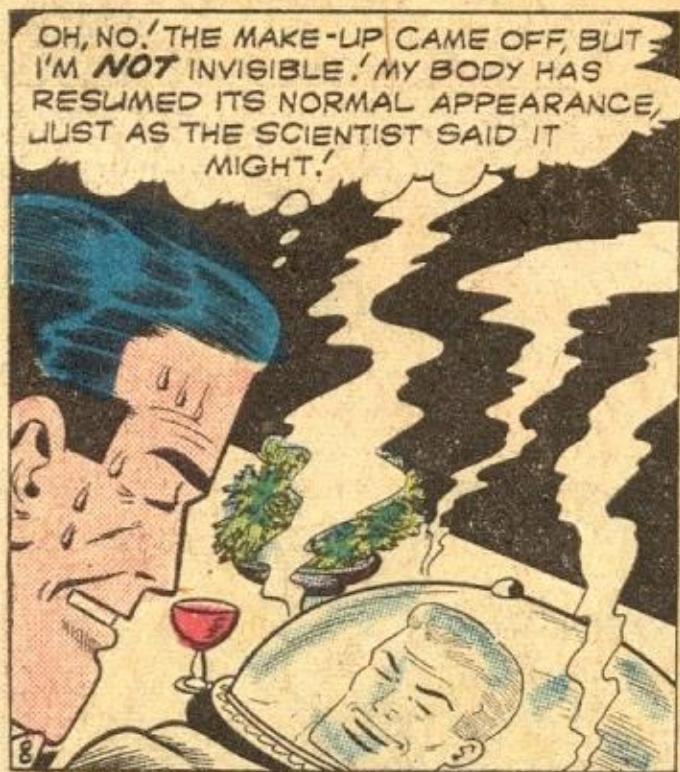


SUDDENLY, A SIMPLE, COMMON GESTURE THREATENS DISASTER!

GREAT SCOTT! I WIPE MY FACE, AND THE MAKE-UP CAME OFF! THAT MEANS I'VE REVEALED MYSELF AS THE INVISIBLE BATMAN!



OH, NO! THE MAKE-UP CAME OFF, BUT I'M NOT INVISIBLE. MY BODY HAS RESUMED ITS NORMAL APPEARANCE, JUST AS THE SCIENTIST SAID IT MIGHT!



LISTEN TO THAT APPLAUSE,  
BRUCE! THEY WERE SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU TONIGHT!

I WAS GLAD THEY COULD SEE ME, DICK! VERY GLAD!



ADVERTISEMENT

A fisherman called "Stinger" Ray  
Hooked a big one but it got away.  
So he put down his pole,  
Grabbed a big **Tootsie Roll**.  
For the best bite he'd gotten all day!



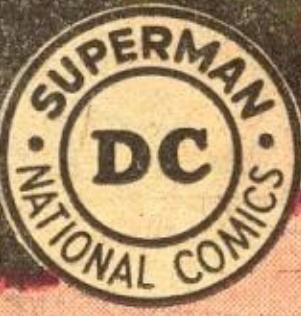
# YOUR PASSPORT TO STRANGE JOURNEYS...

IN TODAY'S MOST  
**ELECTRIFYING**  
MAGAZINES!



**Amazing**  
ADVENTURES ON  
OTHER  
WORLDS!

**Astonishing**  
TALES OF  
SUPER-  
SCIENCE!



ON SALE AT ALL  
YOUR NEWSSTANDS!

# BATMAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

ONCE AGAIN, THAT BIZARRE BANDIT KNOWN AS THE **SIGNALMAN** CHALLENGES **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO A DUEL OF WITS! ONCE AGAIN, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS BATTLE THE BRAZEN CRIMINAL WHO USES **SIGNS FOR CRIME**! HOW THEY FARE IN THEIR HUNT TO BRING THIS FANTASTIC FELON TO JUSTICE, IS REVEALED IN...

## THE RETURN OF SIGNALMAN

YOU'RE FINISHED,  
SIGNALMAN!

OH, NO,  
**BATMAN**,  
I'VE JUST BEGUN!  
YOU'LL NEVER  
TAKE ME!



FROM GOTHAM PRISON, A SIREN SHRILLS...  
SIGNALING THE ESCAPE OF A PRISONER...

HOW VERY FITTING -- THAT A SIGNAL SHOULD TELL OF ME -- THE SIGNALMAN!

WHEEEEEE

SOON AFTER, HAVING CHANGED TO HIS BIZARRE GARB, THE **SIGNALMAN** VISITS AN UNDERWORLD HANGOUT...

ONCE YOU WOULDN'T JOIN ME BECAUSE I HAD NO REPUTATION!  
WELL, I HAVE ONE NOW!

YEAH -- AS THE GUY **BATMAN** PUT IN JAIL! YOU STILL HAVEN'T PROVED TO US THAT YOU CAN OUTSMART HIM! BEAT IT!





# BATMAN



ANGRILY, **SIGNALMAN** RETURNS TO HIS STRANGE HIDEOUT AND MAKES A VOW...

I'LL SHOW THEM! BEFORE I'M THROUGH, THEY'LL COME CRAWLING, BEGGING ME TO LET THEM JOIN MY GANG!



FROM THE BOX, **BATMAN** EXTRACTS CRYPTIC CLUES SIGNALING HIS FOE'S NEXT CRIME...

LOOK! TWO MASKS! THE MASKS OF TRAGEDY AND LAUGHTER-- SYMBOLS OF THE THEATRE!

AND THIS IS A SAILING SYMBOL WHICH APPEARS ON ORDERS-- INDICATING A VESSEL IS TO MAKE A SHORT TRIP!

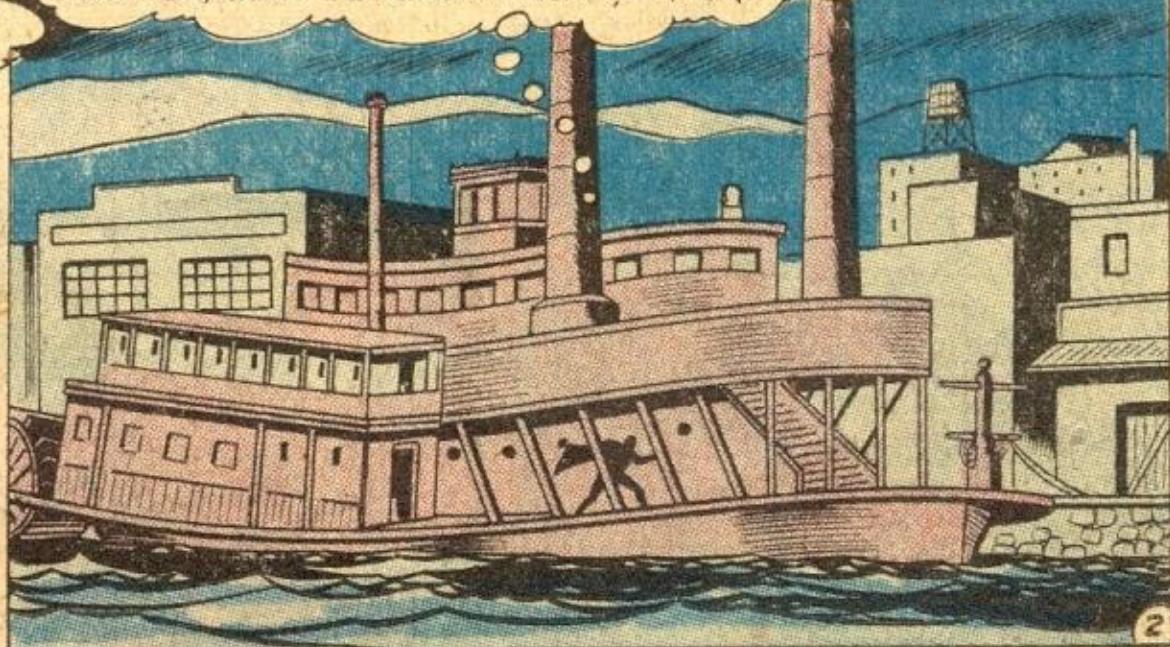


NIGHTFALL-- AND A FANTASTIC FIGURE MOVES ACROSS A VESSEL'S DECK...

:HA, HA: I WONDER IF **BATMAN** FIGURED OUT THAT THERE IS A THEATRE THAT **SAILS**...



...THIS OLD **SHOWBOAT** THAT MAKES PERIODIC STOPS AT VARIOUS PORTS! :HA, HA: NOW I'LL STEAL THE SHOW'S BOX-OFFICE RECEIPTS WHILE IT'S DOCKED, AND BE ON MY WAY! :HA, HA:



SUDDENLY, TWO FIGURES LEAP DOWN...

WHAT...?  
**BATMAN**  
AND  
**ROBIN!**

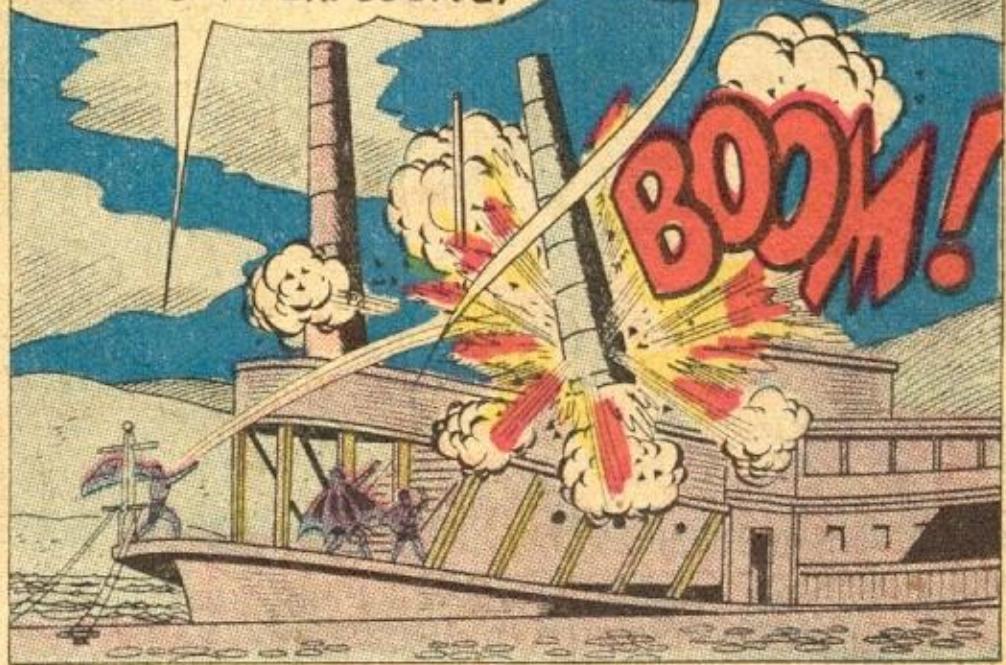
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU,  
**SIGNALMAN!** YOU SEE,  
I KNEW ABOUT THIS  
SHOWBOAT, TOO!



ABRUPTLY, **SIGNALMAN** HURLS AN OBJECT AT ONE OF THE SMOKESTACKS, AND...

I SHOULD BE WAVING A **RED FLAG**, **BATMAN**— WHICH WARNS OF AN **EXPLOSIVE**!

GREAT SCOTT! HE'S THROWN A STICK OF DYNAMITE!



DOWN CRASHES THE SMOKESTACK, LIKE A TREE IN A FOREST FIRE...

**CRASH**

ROBIN!  
MOVE--FAST!



ALL THOUGHTS OF CAPTURING THE **SIGNALMAN** ARE FORGOTTEN NOW AS A NEW DANGER ARISES...

THE SPARKS FROM THE SMOKE-STACK HAVE SET THE DECK ON FIRE! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT IT OUT WITH THE OLD-FASHIONED FIRE BUCKETS THIS SHOWBOAT CARRIES!

MAYBE WE CAN--  
BY USING THE BUCKETS  
**ANOTHER WAY!**

SWIFTLY, **BATMAN** TIES BUCKETS TO THE PADDLEWHEEL AND THEN...

LUCKILY, THE SHIP'S UNDER STEAM!  
**ROBIN**, TAKE THE WHEEL--**FULL SPEED AHEAD!**

RIGHT!



SOON, THE PADDLEWHEEL CHURNS UNTIL THE BUCKETS ON IT SPLASH A CONTINUOUS FLOOD OF WATER OVER THE FLAMES...

YOUR TRICK WORKED, BATMAN!  
THE FIRE'S GOING OUT!

YES, ROBIN -- BUT SIGNALMAN ESCAPED WHILE WE WERE BUSY SAVING THIS SHOWBOAT!

BUT HE WENT AWAY EMPTY-HANDED! WE SAVED THE SHOWBOAT'S BOX-OFFICE RECEIPTS!

HIS DEFEAT WILL MAKE HIM WORK TWICE AS HARD TO GET THE LOOT HE'S AFTER THE NEXT TIME!



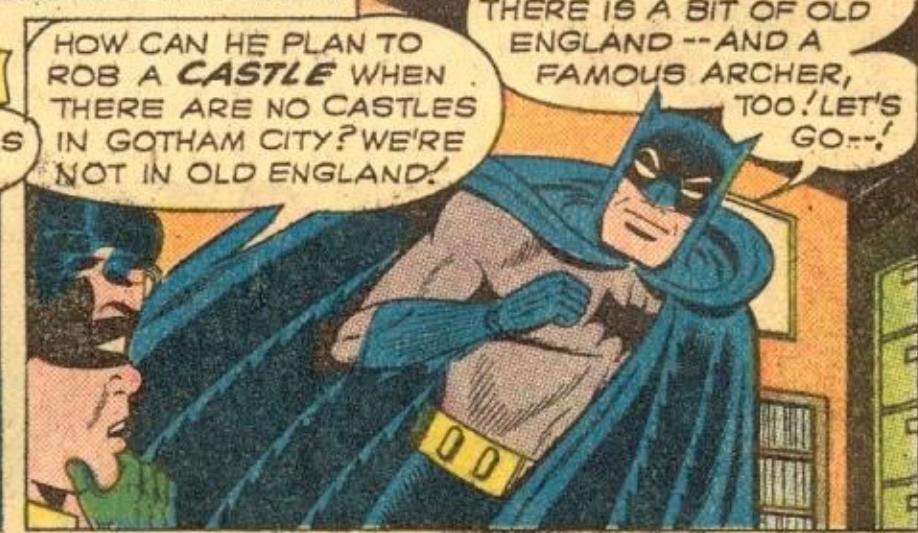
NEXT DAY, AS BATMAN ANTICIPATED, THE BRAZEN SIGNALMAN SENDS ANOTHER SET OF SIGN-CUES...

AN ASTROLOGY SYMBOL--  
SAGITTARIUS, THE ARCHER!

AND THIS IS A CHESS SYMBOL--FOR A CASTLE!

HOW CAN HE PLAN TO ROB A CASTLE WHEN THERE ARE NO CASTLES IN GOTHAM CITY? WE'RE NOT IN OLD ENGLAND!

BUT I DO KNOW WHERE THERE IS A BIT OF OLD ENGLAND -- AND A FAMOUS ARCHER, TOO! LET'S GO--!



SHORTLY, NOT FAR OFF...

FEAR NOT, GOOD QUEEN -- I WILL NOT LET PRINCE JOHN STEAL YOUR PRECIOUS NECKLACE FROM YOU!

OH, THANK YOU, GOOD ROBIN HOOD!

CUT! YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW-- AND MISS LANOR, TAKE CARE OF THAT NECKLACE! REMEMBER, IT'S THE REAL THING-- BORROWED FOR THIS MOVIE!





# BATMAN



AS THE ACTRESS WALKS ACROSS THE MAKE-BELIEVE CASTLE, SUDDENLY A SUIT OF ARMOR COMES TO LIFE!

EEEEEK!

MAYBE "PRINCE JOHN" WON'T GET THE NECKLACE--BUT THE SIGNALMAN WILL!

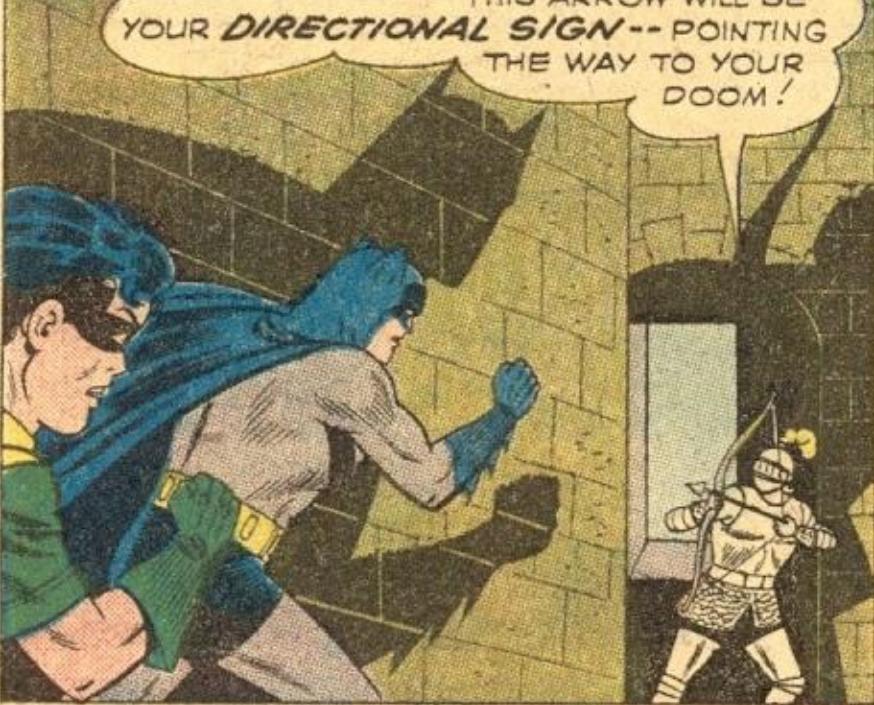
ABRUPTLY, TWO FIGURES HURTLE UP FROM A CATAPULT...

BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN! I EXPECTED BATMAN TO FIGURE OUT MY CLUE, BUT NOT SO QUICKLY!



ALIGHTING, THE CAPE CRIME-FIGHTERS DART AFTER THE FLEEING BANDIT...

THIS ARROW WILL BE YOUR DIRECTIONAL SIGN--POINTING THE WAY TO YOUR DOOM!



INSTANTLY, BATMAN WHIPS A SIGN FROM THE WALL, AND...

AND THIS SIGN MEANS YOU SPOKE TOO SOON!



TURNING THE CORNER, ROBIN LEAPS FOR HIS QUARRY...

BATMAN!  
I'VE GOT  
HIM!

CLANG!

SULP! I WAS FOOLED! THE ARMOR'S EMPTY! HE MUST HAVE PLANTED A DUPLICATE OF HIS SUIT HERE--JUST IN CASE HE WAS CHASED!

WE HAVE TO FIND HIM! WE CAN'T LET HIM ESCAPE WITH THAT NECKLACE!



## BATMAN

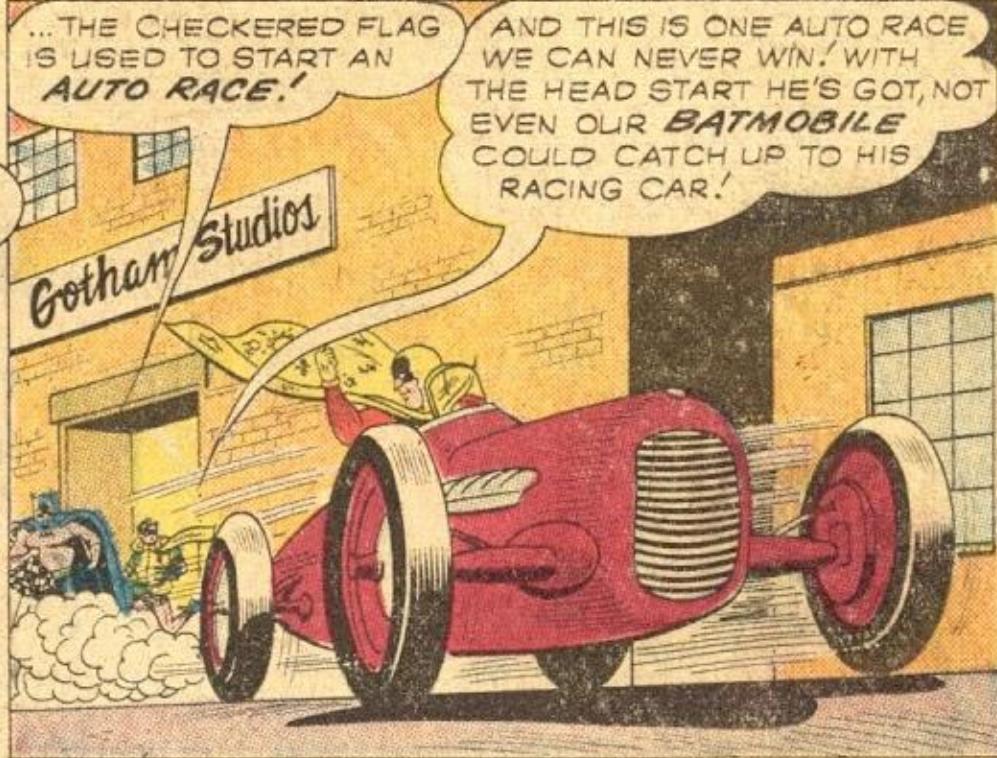
AS THE DYNAMIC DUO HASTILY SEARCHES THE STUDIO...

BATMAN--LOOK! A CHECKERED FLAG! THE SIGNALMAN MUST'VE JUST THROWN IT TO YOU! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IT'S A SIGN THAT WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO HIM NOW...

...THE CHECKERED FLAG IS USED TO START AN AUTO RACE!

AND THIS IS ONE AUTO RACE WE CAN NEVER WIN! WITH THE HEAD START HE'S GOT, NOT EVEN OUR BATMOBILE COULD CATCH UP TO HIS RACING CAR!



LATER, THE SIGNALMAN GLOATS OVER THE NEWS OF HIS TRIUMPH...

I'M ON THE FRONT PAGE! I'VE SHOWN EVERY CROOK IN GOTHAM CITY THAT I CAN GET AWAY WITH LOOT! AND WHEN I SHOW THEM HOW I CAN MAKE A FOOL OF BATMAN, THEY'LL COME RUNNING TO JOIN ME! HA, HA!



THE NEXT DAY, A TRULY CHALLENGING CLUE ARRIVES FROM THE SIGNALMAN--A FLASHLIGHT THAT BEAMS A MINIATURE BAT-SIGNAL...



LATER, AT AN EXHIBITION HALL HONORING THE ACTIVITIES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT...

I'M FROM PICTURE MAGAZINE! I'M TO TAKE SOME SHOTS OF THE EXHIBIT BEFORE IT OPENS TO THE PUBLIC TOMORROW!

I WAS EXPECTING YOU! THERE'S NOBODY BUT ME AROUND, SO YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE YOUR PICTURES WITHOUT BEING DISTURBED!

HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOU-- HONORARY POLICE BADGES GIVEN TO BATMAN FROM COUNTRIES ALL OVER THE WORLD!





# BATMAN



FIRST, I'LL "SHOOT" YOU-- WITH THIS KNOCKOUT GAS! YOU SEE, I AMBUSHED THE REAL PHOTOGRAPHER AND TOOK HIS PLACE!



SHEDDING HIS DISGUISE, THE SIGNALMAN PREPARES TO PULL HIS MOST BRAZEN CRIME!

I'LL BE FAMOUS THROUGHOUT THE UNDERWORLD! I'LL BE KNOWN AS THE ONLY CRIMINAL WHO DARED TO STEAL THE PROPERTY OF BATMAN! HA, HA!



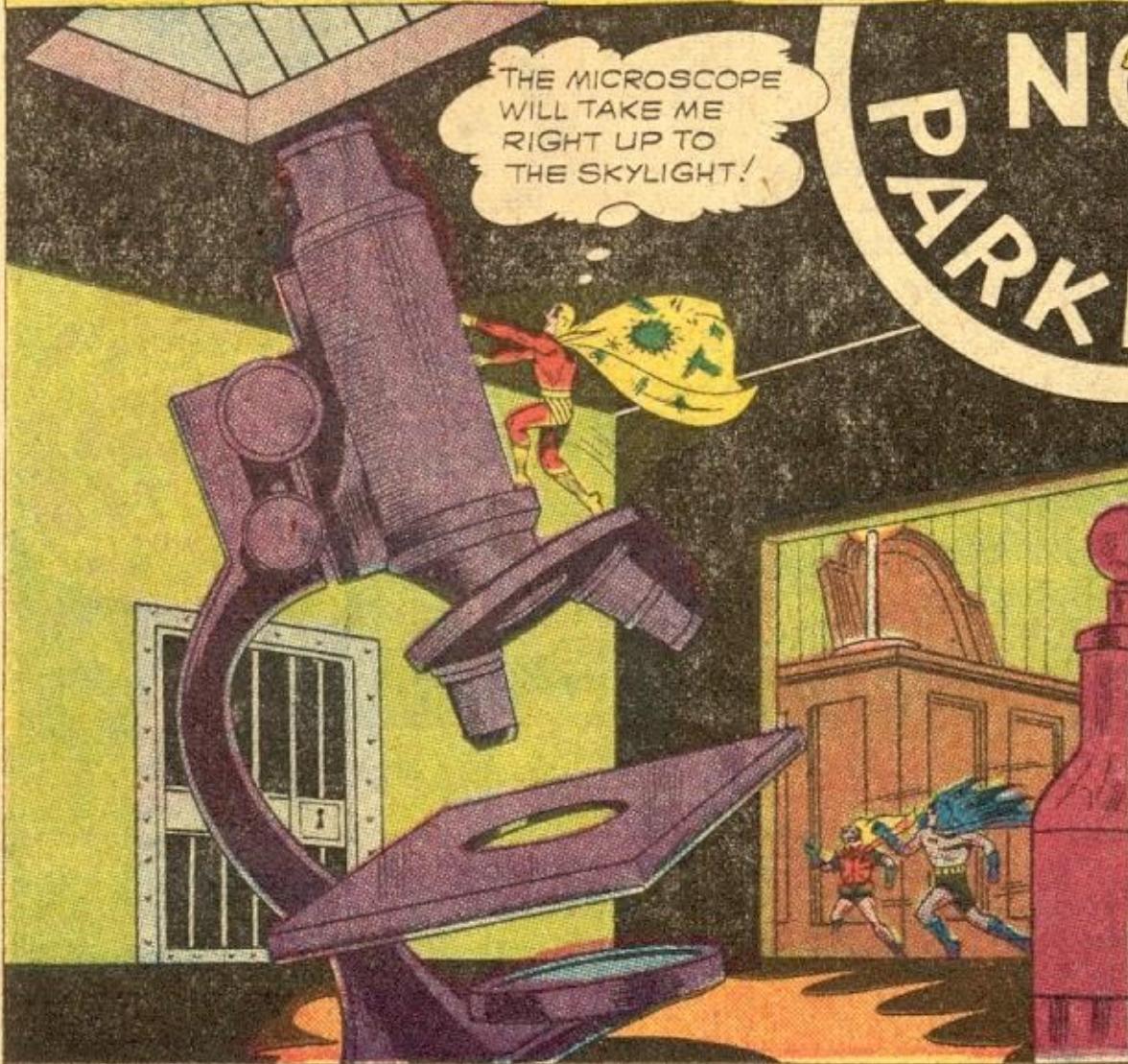
AT LEAST, YOU'LL BE KNOWN AS THE ONLY CRIMINAL WHO IF BATMAN HADN'T TRIED! REMEMBERED HIS BADGES? WERE ON EXHIBIT, YOU MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY!



I STILL CAN! AND YOUR OWN BADGES WILL HELP ME, BATMAN!



RACING INTO THE GREAT EXHIBITION HALL, THE SIGNALMAN CLIMBS A GIANT SYMBOL OF THE POLICE CRIME LABORATORY...



BUT BATMAN FOLLOWS SWIFTLY-- SCALING A STATUE IN HONOR OF THE TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT...

THIS STOP SIGN SHOULD HELP ME PUT A STOP TO SIGNALMAN'S CAREER!





# BATMAN



ADVERTISEMENT

A great golfer they call "Driver" Carr  
On the links is an outstanding star.  
At each tee he would stop,  
Have a **Tootsie Roll POP**,  
And then shoot the next hole below par!

The only POP in the world with a center of delicious Tootsie Roll

**Tootsie Roll POP**

BE MY GUEST AT THE

CLYDE BEATTY & COLE BROS. COMBINED SHOWS  
**CIRCUS**

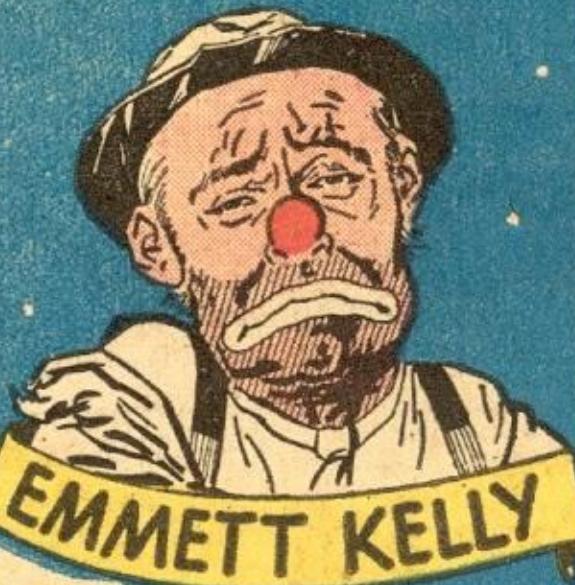


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# OFF-DUTY HERO

EVEN now, on his day off in plain clothes, Patrolman Johnny Chase felt a surge of envy well up within him, as he strolled the sunny avenue. How he would like this area for his beat, bustling with activity, traffic jammed bumper to bumper, pedestrians almost shoulder to shoulder. But as a rookie he had been assigned to the hinterlands, to the precinct's most remote area, a long, silent stretch of beach, where the only sound that accompanied his clicking heels was the wail of the gulls or the whistle of a far-off steamer.

Jostled by the crowd, Johnny Chase experienced some inner excitement. He was among people, and the din of auto horns was like music to his ears, and the carbon monoxide exhaust fumes were like the fragrance of flowers.

It took him a moment or two to separate the noise, for down the street there suddenly came a shout. Johnny Chase cut a path for himself through the mob. Outside, or, rather, inside a corner jewelry shop, something had happened.

"It's a robbery!" he overheard someone say.

And as if to punctuate that observation, a balding, red-faced man scurried out of the shop, crying, "I've been held up! Stop the thieves!"

Obviously, the thieves had planned the robbery at this particular time in order to be able to lose themselves in the throng. The only officer on hand was a mounted patrolman, who desperately tried to keep the crowd in check, leaning from his horse to brush back the pedestrians with his left hand.

Minutes later, the harsh sound of sirens cut through the air, and radio cars gravitated from all directions to the scene of the brazen, mid-day crime. Johnny Chase greeted his fellow officers, whom he remembered from his own precinct, then shouldered his way through the pressing mob, to let the officers go about their job.

At the corner, he straightened his tie, pushed back his hat so that it sat squarely on his head. The avenue was still choked with people. He glanced down the side street. Save for an occasional shopper entering or leaving a store, and lines of cars parked along the curbs, it was empty. He would continue his stroll down here.

He hadn't taken more than a dozen steps when down the street he saw the mounted patrolman, who had tried to keep the crowd in check back at the jewelry shop. He was sitting erect, reins loosely held in his right hand, as the horse walked between the parked cars. Johnny Chase stared long and hard at the officer, wondering what it was about him that disturbed him. And thought was translated into instantaneous action, as Johnny Chase sped after him, and before the officer knew what was happening or could resist, Johnny Chase was wrenching him from the saddle and into the street.

The man paled before Johnny Chase's service pistol. "You were the lookout for those holdup men," Johnny snapped, "and you kept things in confusion until they could get away. And just before the prowlers arrived, you took a powder, too, because you'd be recognized as a phony."

"How did you catch on?" asked the impostor.

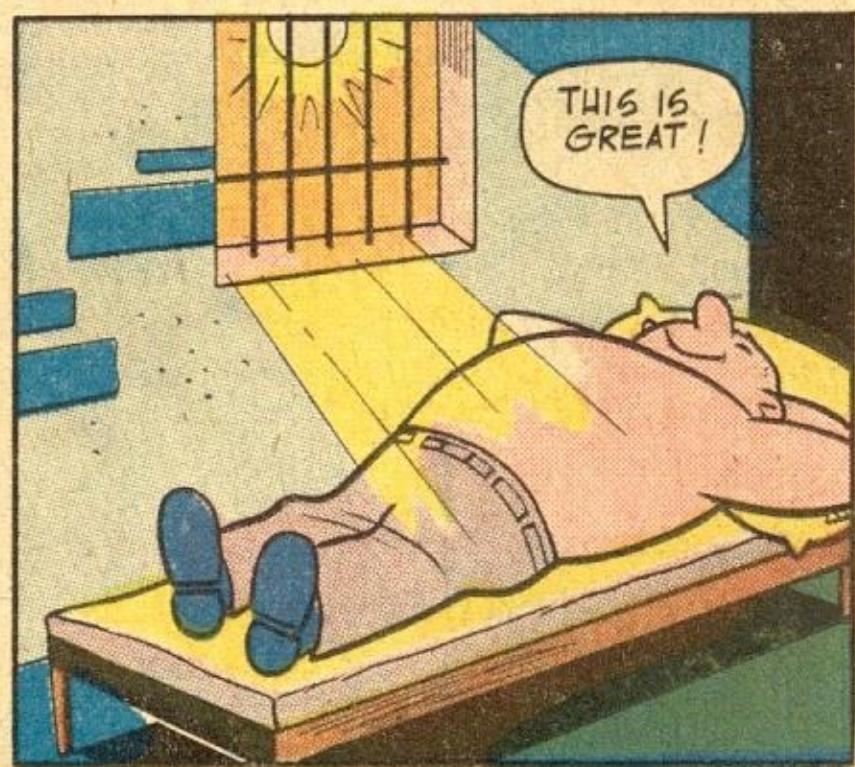
"I thought there was something wrong with the way you were handling that mob, but it didn't occur to me that it was your left hand that was free until I saw you riding now. A mounted officer never holds the reins in his right hand, because he uses it to fire his weapon and to salute!"

That day, the arrested accomplice revealed where his companions could be found.

The next day, Johnny Chase said farewell to the gulls and began his new beat in the busy heart of town.



# BATMAN





# BATMAN



THEY FELL FROM THE SKY  
WITHOUT WARNING--STRANGE,  
GIANT "SEEDS" THAT LEFT  
QUICK DESTRUCTION IN  
THEIR WAKE! AND ONLY THE  
DYNAMIC DUO, **BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY  
WONDER, STOOD BETWEEN  
THE SAFETY OF GOTHAM  
CITY AND...

# BAT-MAN

With  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER

## the **MYSTERY** **SEEDS,** from **SPACE**

**BATMAN!** THE  
ROBOT'S SMASHING  
OUR **WHIRLY-BATS**  
TO RELEASE THE  
PETRIFYING GAS!

AND IF WE DON'T  
STOP THAT OMINOUS  
CLOUD, IT WILL FLOAT  
OVER GOTHAM CITY  
AND DESTROY IT!

BOB  
KANE

ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY, ONE MORNING,  
A FARMER FLEES FROM HIS FIELDS...

MARTHA! CALL THE  
POLICE! HURRY!

THAT SOUND -- WHAT  
IS IT?



SHORTLY, AT THE HOME OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THAT SOUND IS  
COMING FROM THE  
NORTH, BRUCE!

IT'S NOT AN AIR RAID  
OR FIRE SIGNAL,  
DICK! LET'S TRACK  
IT DOWN FAST!



AFTER SWIFTLY DONNING THEIR BATMAN AND ROBIN COSTUMES,  
THE PAIR FLY TOWARD THE SOURCE OF THE BIZARRE SOUND...

THE BAT-PLANE RADIO TRACES IT  
TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE RIVER  
UP AHEAD, BATMAN --

-- BUT WHAT COULD BE  
CREATING SUCH A STRANGE  
NOISE?

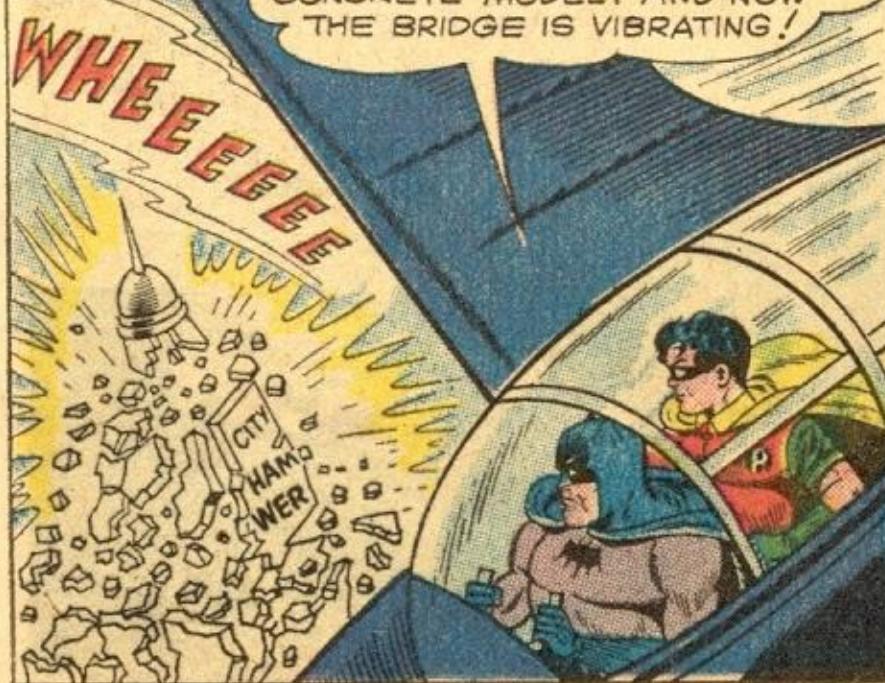


BATMAN! LOOK AT  
THAT GOTHAM TOWER  
ADVERTISEMENT!  
IT'S VIBRATING!



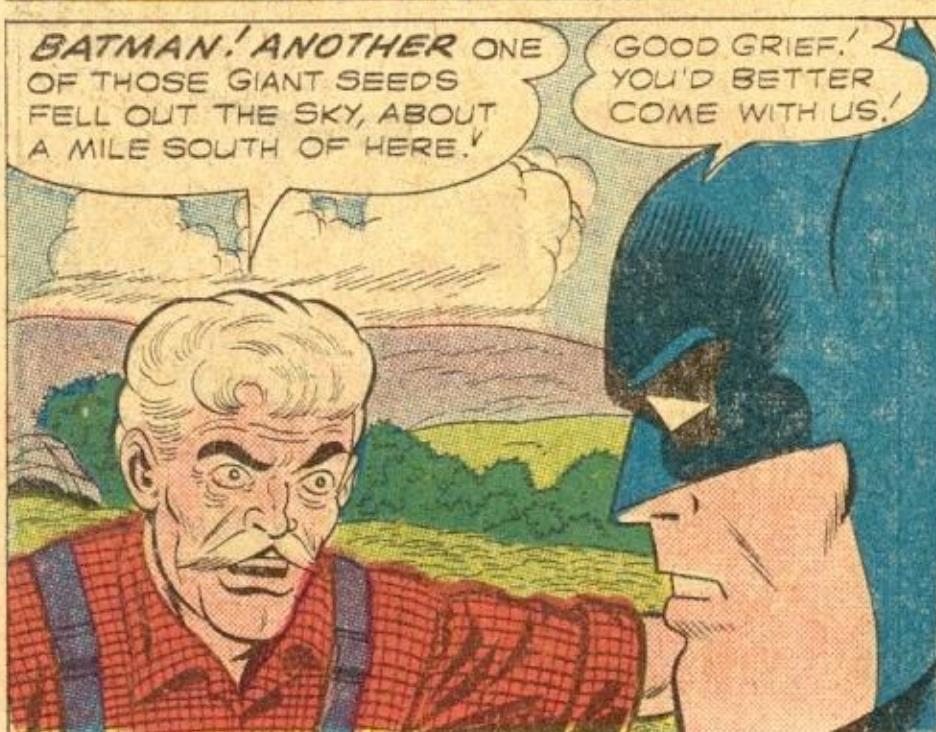
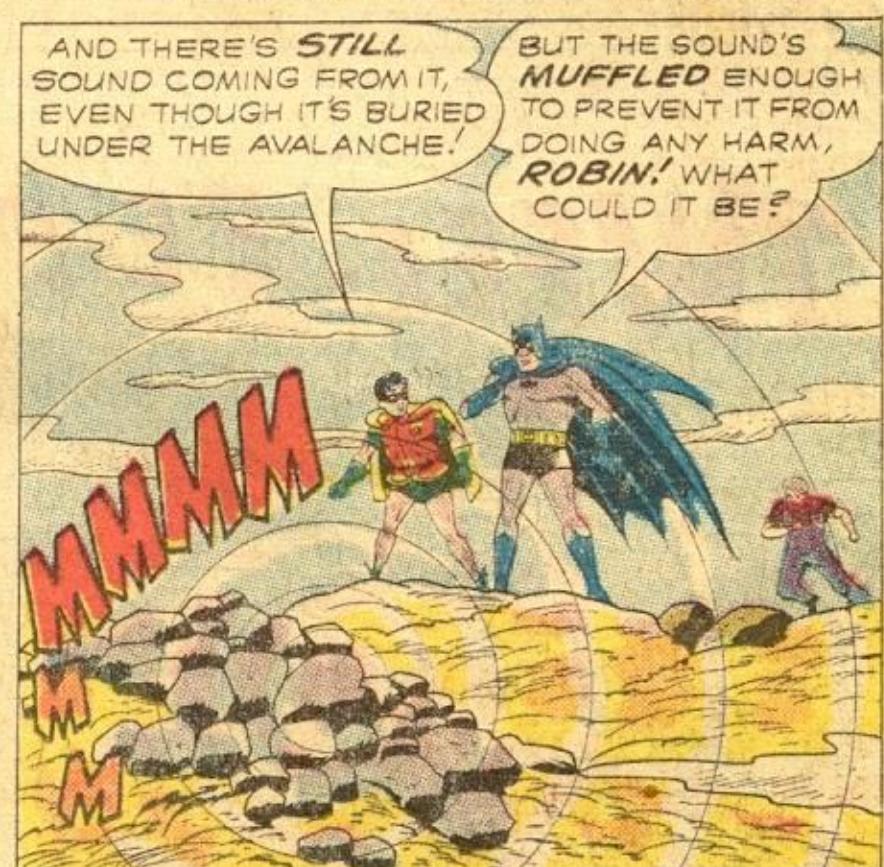
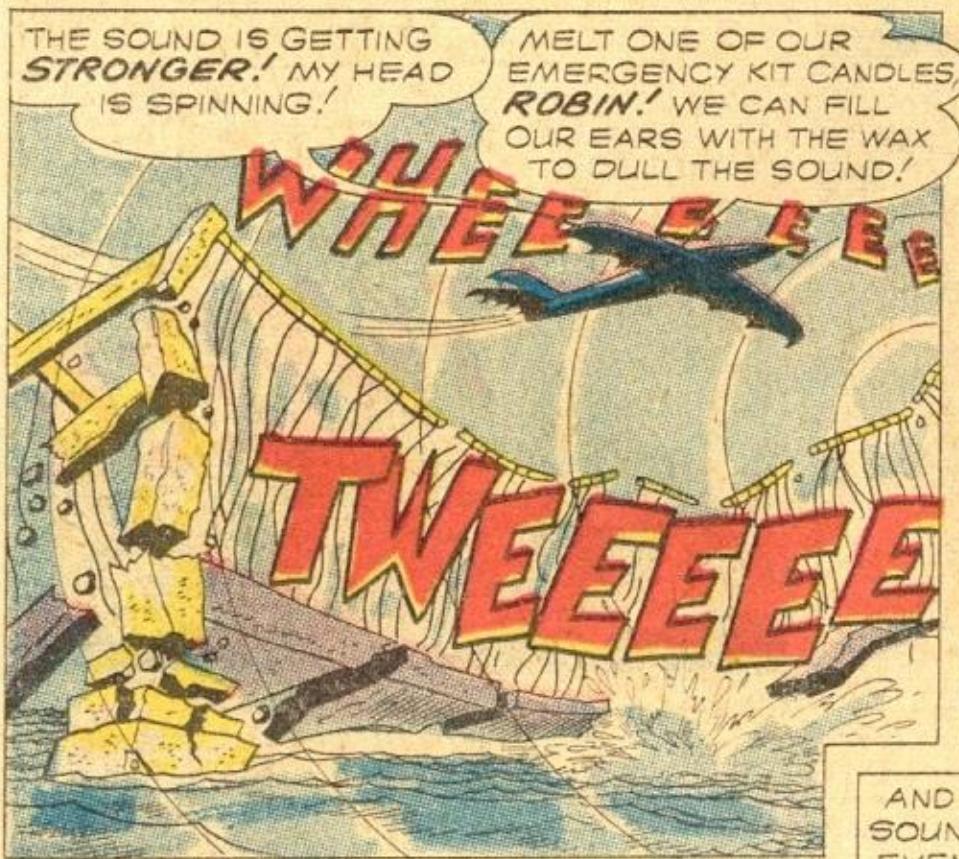
SUDDENLY...

SOUND WAVES CRACKED THE  
CONCRETE MODEL! AND NOW  
THE BRIDGE IS VIBRATING!



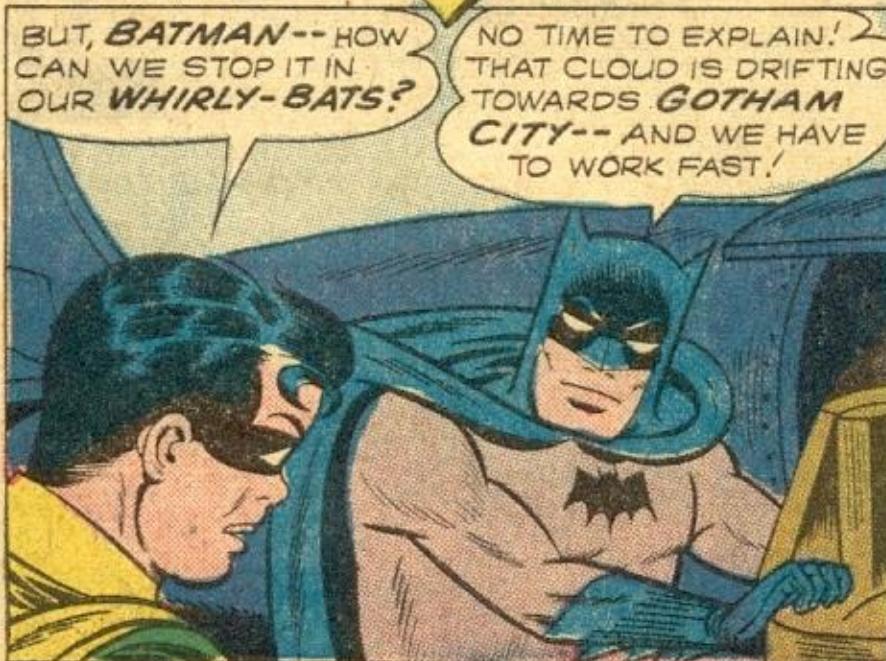
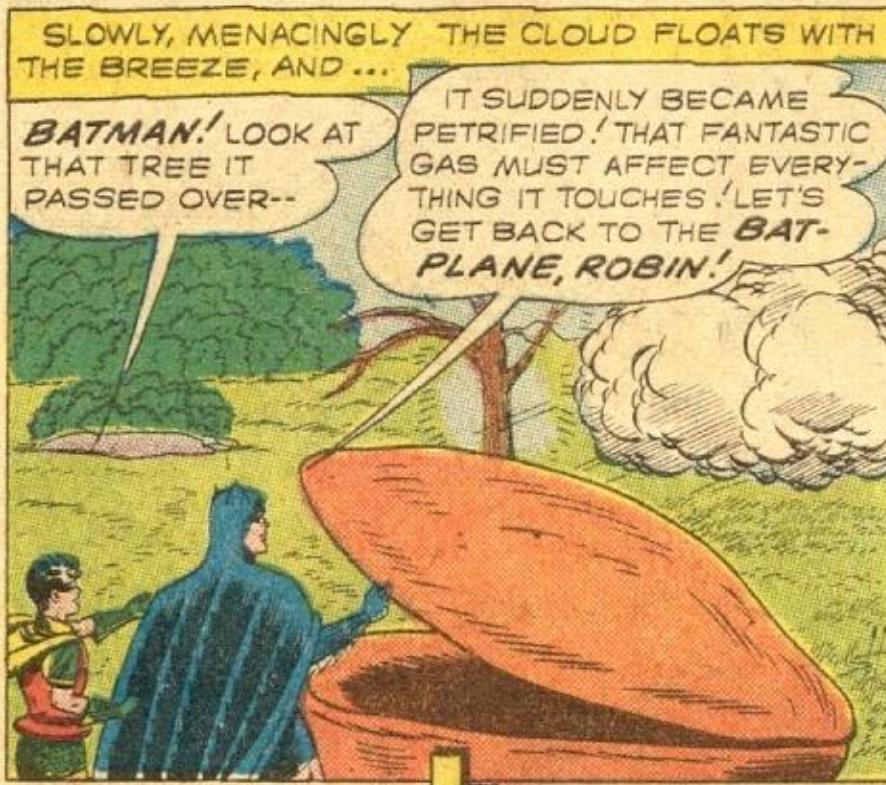
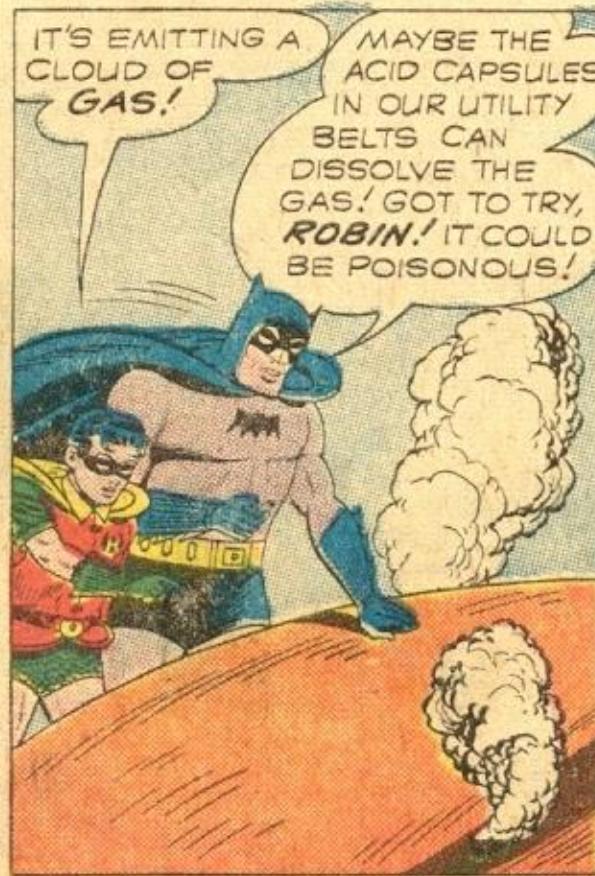
ROBIN! THE BRIDGE  
IS CRACKING, TOO!  
IT'LL COLLAPSE ANY MOMENT!







# BATMAN



# BATMAN

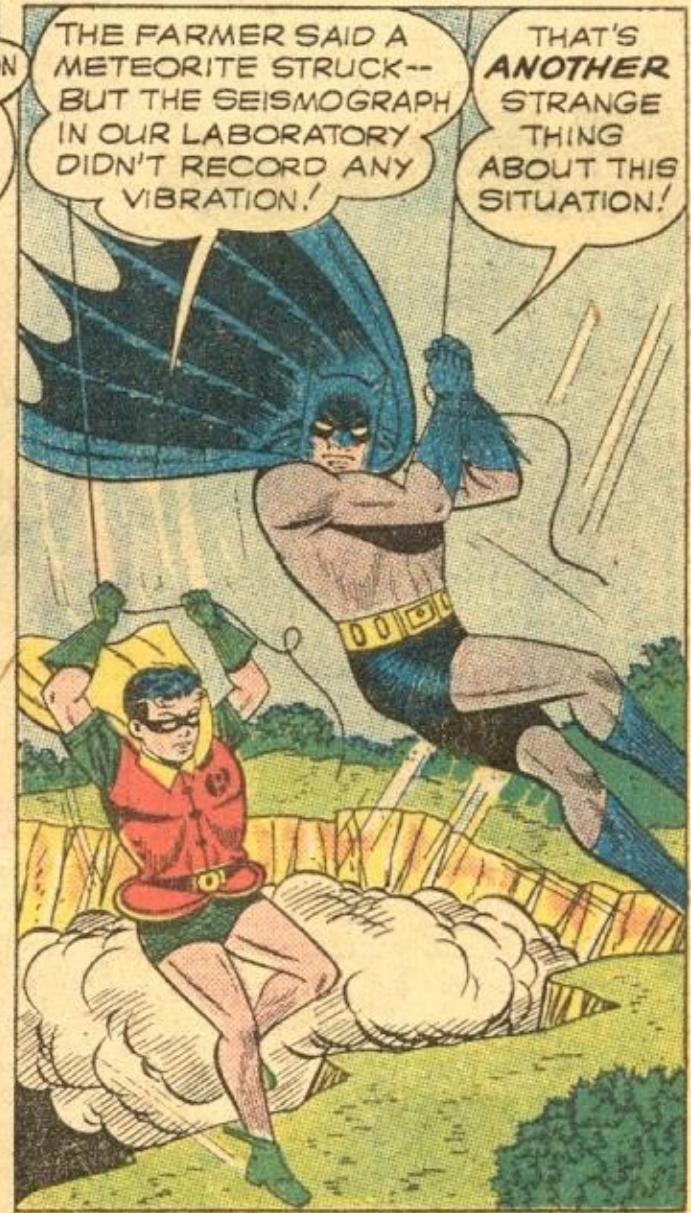


THEN... I GET IT, BATMAN! WE'RE TILTING OUR COPTERS SO THAT THE BACK-WASH FROM THE BLADES WILL KEEP THE GAS BOXED UP IN THE CANYON!

RIGHT, ROBIN! NOW PUT YOUR MACHINE ON AUTOMATIC AND LOWER YOUR BAT-ROPE! LET'S TRY TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY!

THE FARMER SAID A METEORITE STRUCK-- BUT THE SEISMOGRAPH IN OUR LABORATORY DIDN'T RECORD ANY VIBRATION!

THAT'S ANOTHER STRANGE THING ABOUT THIS SITUATION!



GOSH, BATMAN--WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF SUCH AN "INVASION" OF STRANGE SEEDS? NOBODY IN OUR CRIMINAL FILES IS CLEVER ENOUGH TO MAKE THEM!

THERE SEEMS TO BE ONLY ONE ANSWER TO THIS INCREDIBLE THREAT! THOSE SEEDS CAME FROM SOMEWHERE IN OUTER SPACE!



HOW MANY SEEDS WERE THERE?

THERE WERE THREE OF THEM!



THEN THERE'S A THIRD SEED! GOSH, BATMAN-- WHAT COULD BE INSIDE THAT ONE?

ANOTHER MENACE TO GOTHAM CITY! I'M RADIOING COMMISSIONER GORDON FOR ASSISTANCE TO HELP US FIND IT FAST, ROBIN!

BUT AS BATMAN TRIES TO WORK THE RADIO...

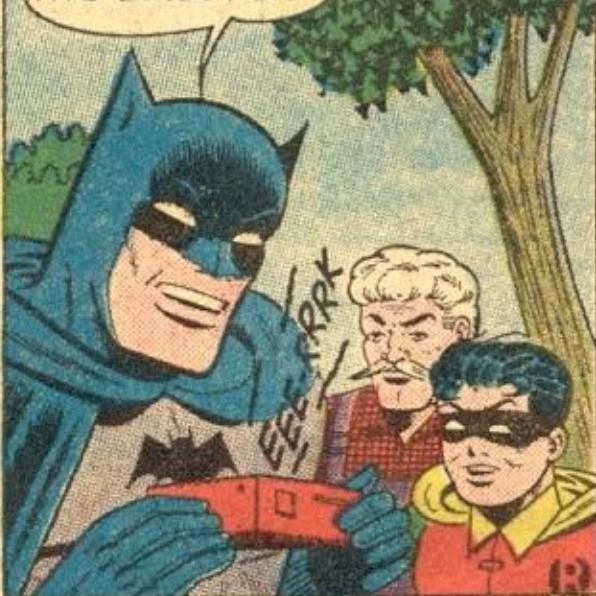
INTERFERENCE! BUT, BATMAN, HOW IS IT POSSIBLE? OUR BAT-PLANE RADIO OPERATES ON A SPECIAL HIGH FREQUENCY BAND!

SOME STRANGE, UNKNOWN RADIO SIGNAL IS OPERATING ON THE POLICE RADIO FREQUENCY!



AS BATMAN REMOVES A SENSITIVE TRACKING DEVICE...

THE STRANGE SEEDS MUST BE RECEIVING RADIO SIGNALS ON THAT FREQUENCY! LET'S TRACK ITS DIRECTION!



QUICKLY, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES INTO ACTION...



SOON AFTER...

THERE IT IS-- THE THIRD SEED! THE SHORT-WAVE SIGNALS WERE BEING SENT TO IT!



BUT AS THE BOULDER STRIKES ITS TARGET...

GREAT GOSH! THE SEED FLIPPED THAT ROCK INTO THE AIR AS IF IT WERE MADE OF PAPER!





# BATMAN



ABRUPTLY...

A COLLAPSIBLE ROBOT--BIGGER THAN THE SEED ITSELF! IT MUST'VE BEEN FOLDED INSIDE!



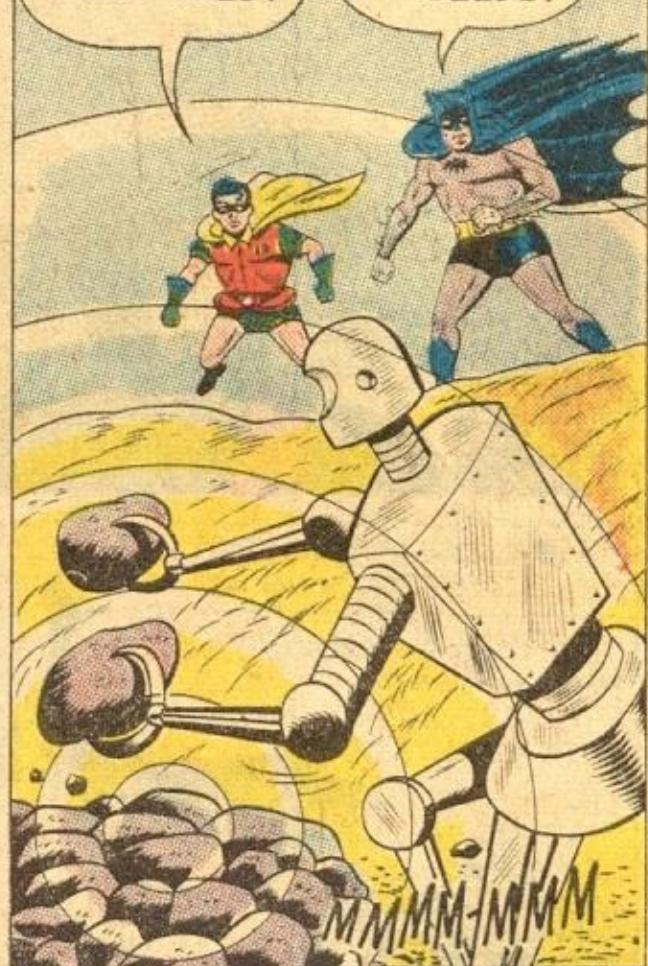
IT'S HEADING TOWARD THE RIVER, WHERE WE LOCATED THE FIRST SEED! LET'S FOLLOW...



SHORTLY...

LOOK AT THAT! IT'S TRYING TO DIG OUT THE FIRST SEED!

ITS PURPOSE MUST BE TO PROTECT AND SERVICE THE OTHER TWO SEEDS!



MAKE FOR THE **BAT-PLANE**, ROBIN--WE'VE GOT THREE DANGERS TO COPE WITH NOW!

RIGHT, BATMAN!



SOON AFTER...

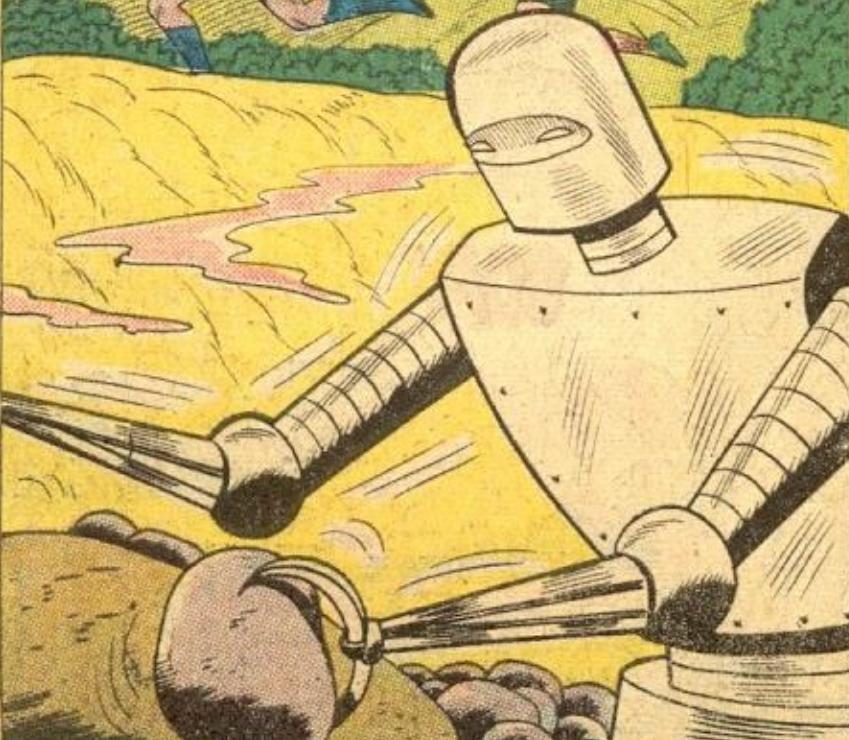
BUT, BATMAN, HOW CAN WE FIGHT THREE MENACES FROM THE **BAT-PLANE**?

WE CAN'T, ROBIN...



OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO FIND THE SOURCE OF POWER THAT'S OPERATING THEM--THE METEORITE!

BUT, CAN WE FIND IT IN TIME?



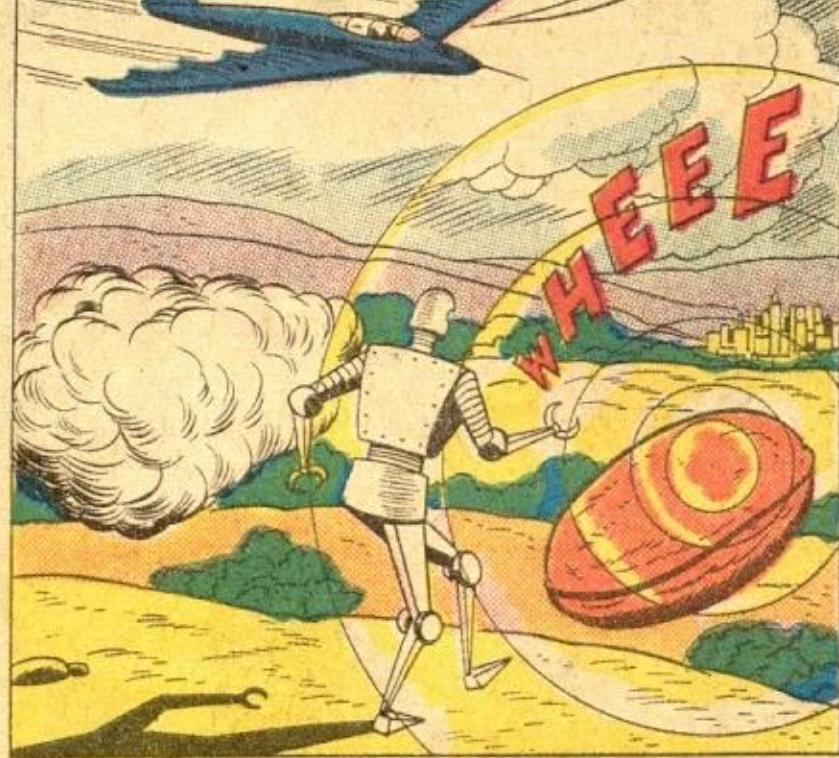
AND AS THE CAPE CRIME FIGHTERS TRACK THE OMINOUS "SEED" SIGNALS...

BATMAN! IT'S SMASHING OUR WHIRLY-BATS TO RELEASE THE PETRIFYING GAS! IF WE DON'T STOP IT, THE GAS WILL FLOAT OVER GOTHAM CITY!

TOO LATE FOR THAT, ROBIN...

...THE UNIT THAT CONTROLS THEM IS THE ONLY WAY TO STOP THE ATTACK--IF WE FIND IT!

GOSH! NERVE-SHATTERING SOUND, A PETRIFYING GAS AND A ROBOT INVADING THE CITY!



TENSE MINUTES AFTERWARD...

THERE IT IS, BATMAN! BUT IT'S A MACHINE THAT LOOKS LIKE STEEL! HOW CAN WE DESTROY IT?

SOMEHOW, WE MUST, ROBIN! GET OUT THE GRAPPLING HOOKS!

CAREFULLY, THEY LOWER THE HOOKS UNTIL...

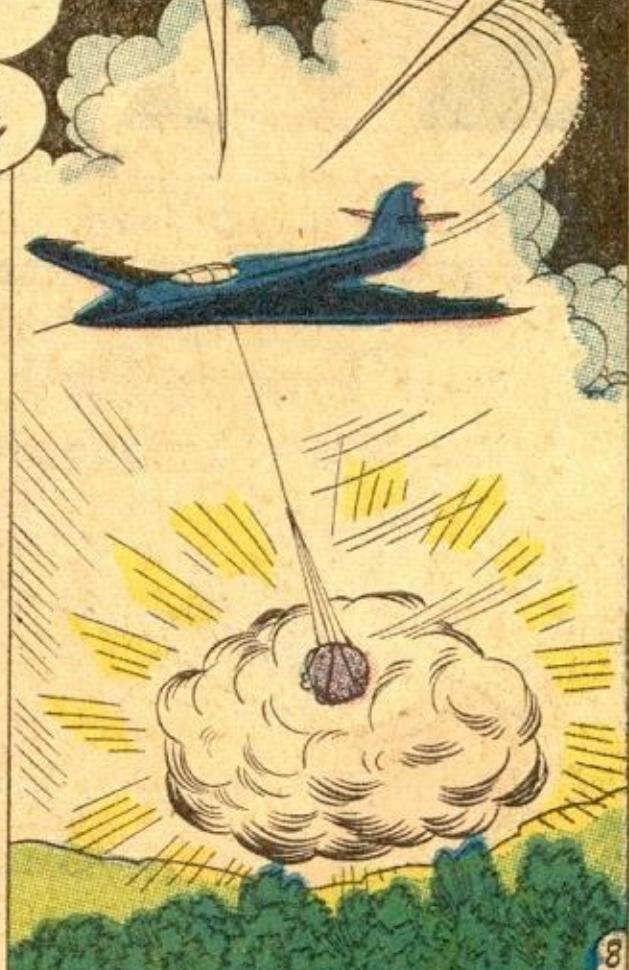
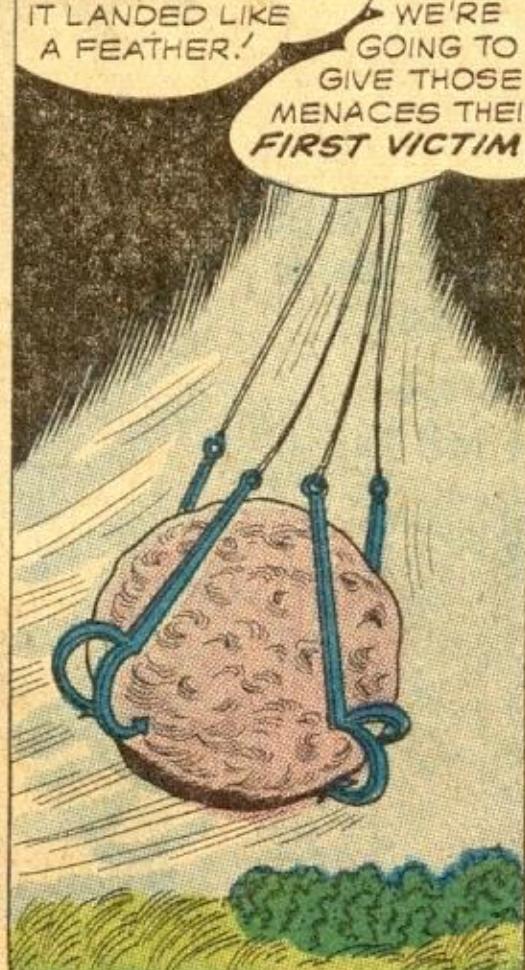
GOT IT, BATMAN! NO WONDER WE DIDN'T PICK UP ITS IMPACT ON THE SEISMOGRAPH--IT LANDED LIKE A FEATHER!

A CONTROLLED LANDING, ROBIN! HANG ON--WE'RE GOING TO GIVE THOSE MENACES THEIR FIRST VICTIM!

SKILLFULLY, BATMAN DANGLES THE METEORITE...

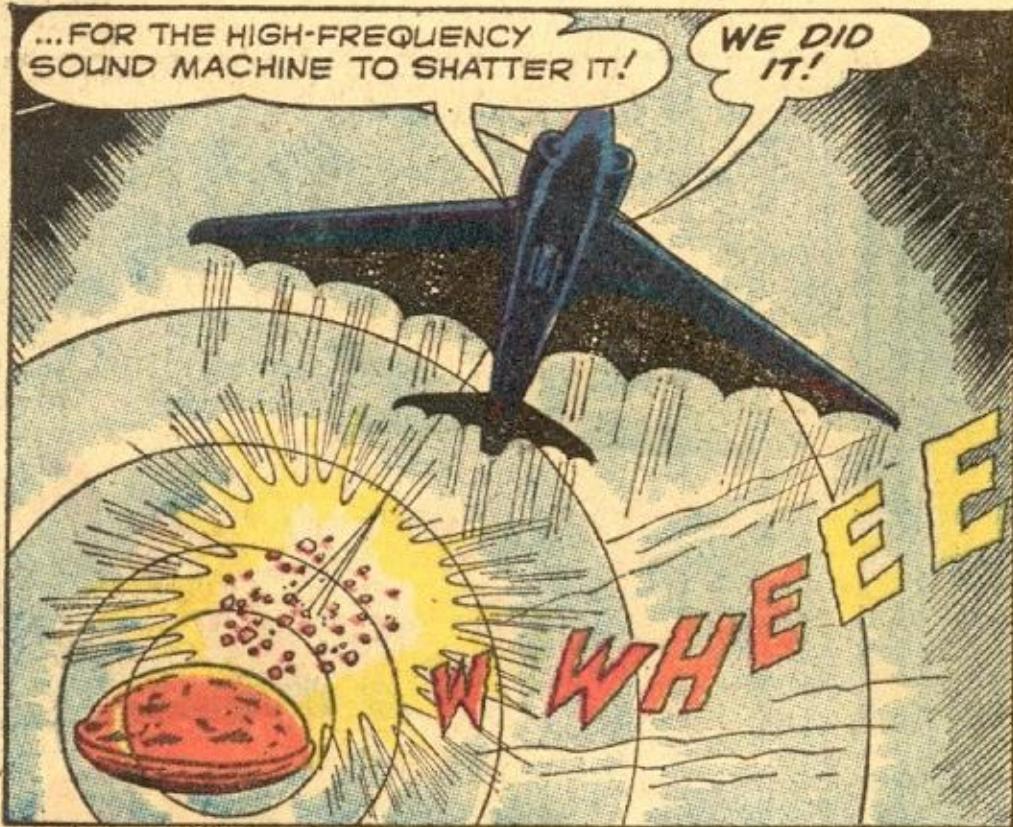
THE GAS CLOUD PETRIFIED IT, BATMAN!

AND THAT SHOULD MAKE IT BRITTLE ENOUGH...



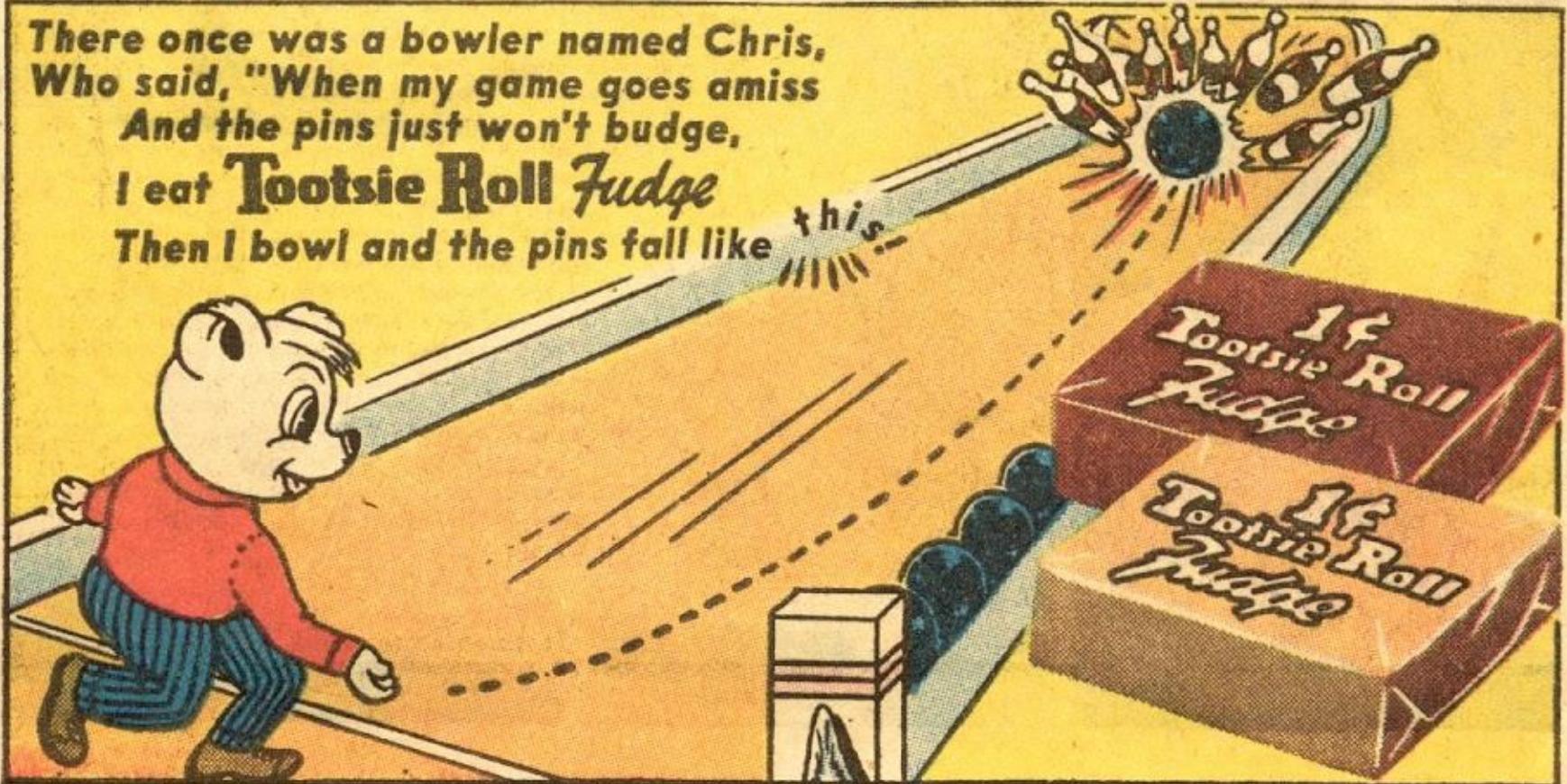


# BATMAN



ADVERTISEMENT

There once was a bowler named Chris,  
Who said, "When my game goes amiss  
And the pins just won't budge,  
I eat Tootsie Roll Fudge  
Then I bowl and the pins fall like this."



# CASEY the COP

OFFICER!

OH,  
OFFICER!

I'VE BEEN LIVING HERE FIVE YEARS AND  
MY NEIGHBOR IS ALWAYS THROWING  
HIS ROCKS ON MY PROPERTY!

HE'S BEEN DOING IT  
FIVE YEARS? WHY  
HAVEN'T YOU COMPLAINED  
BEFORE?

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME  
HE'S HIT ME!

END

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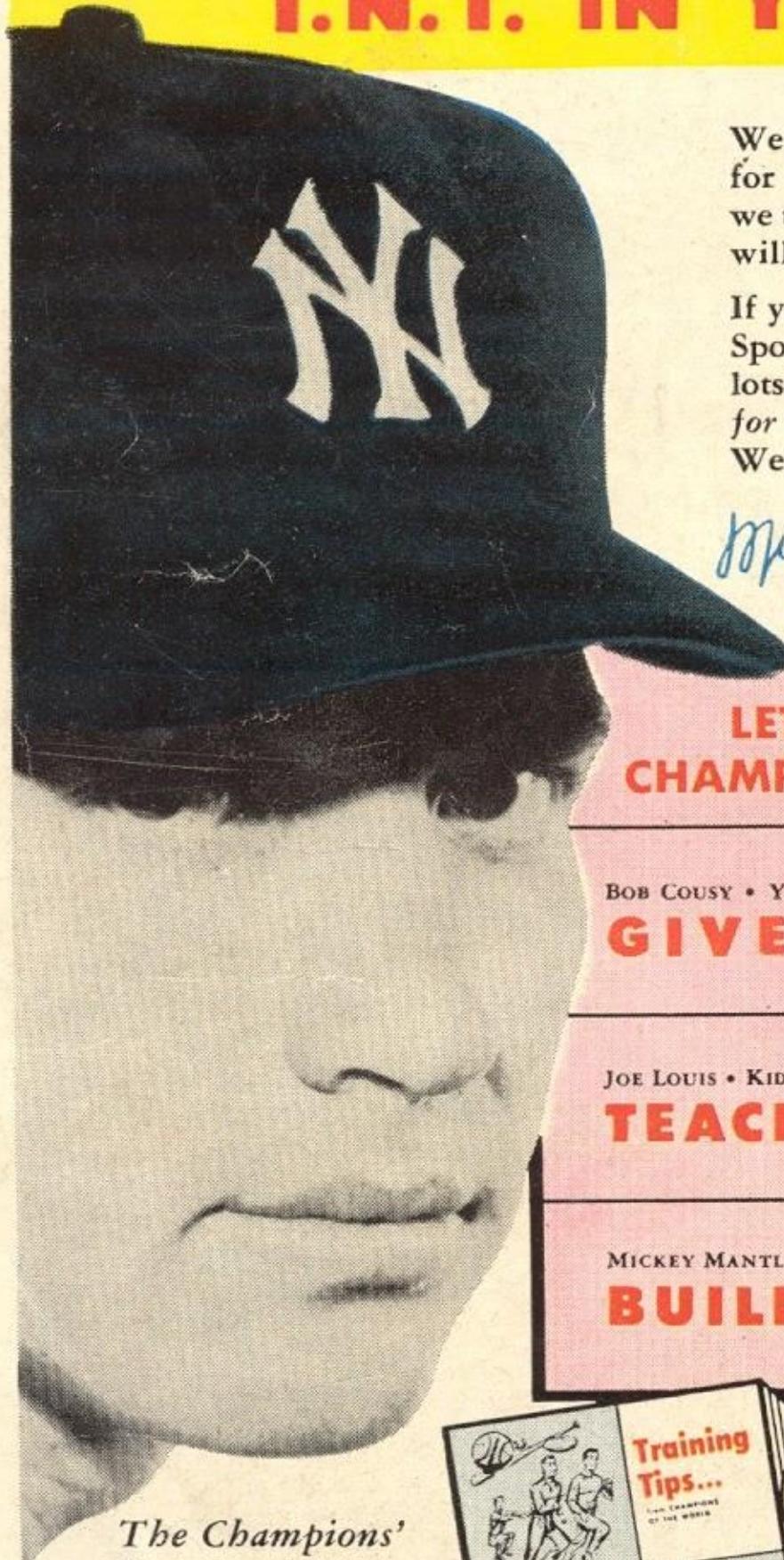
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Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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