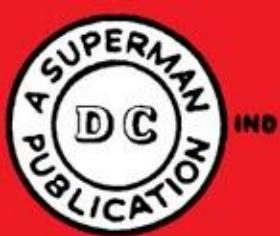


BATMAN
No.32

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE



BATMAN

DEC...JAN...

IN THIS ISSUE:
BATMAN AND ROBIN
FLASH BACK THROUGH
THE MISTS OF TIME
TO A SWASHBUCKLING
ROMANTIC ADVENTURE
WITH **The THREE
MUSKETEERS!**



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN INITIATED INTO A SCHOOL CLUB OR FRATERNITY— AND LISTENED TO THE ROARS OF LAUGHTER AS YOU FLOUNDERED THROUGH EMBARRASSING CAPERS? IF SO, YOU'LL KNOW SOMETHING OF ROBIN'S FEELINGS AS THAT MOCKING MOUNTEBANK OF MENACE, THE JOKER, SETS HUMILIATING TASKS FOR HIM TO PERFORM... EXCEPT THAT MORE THAN A FRATERNITY MEMBERSHIP IS AT STAKE THIS TIME! FOR THE LIFE OF THE BATMAN DEPENDS ON THE BOY WONDER'S ATTITUDE TOWARD THE GRINNING CRIME CLOWN'S AMAZING—

"RACKETY-RAX
RACKET!"

RACKETY-RAX!
GIVE 'EM DA AX!
COLLITCH HAS LOINED
US TA GRAB DOUGH
IN STACKS!

JOKER! JOKER!
RAH-RAH-RAH!

!!!



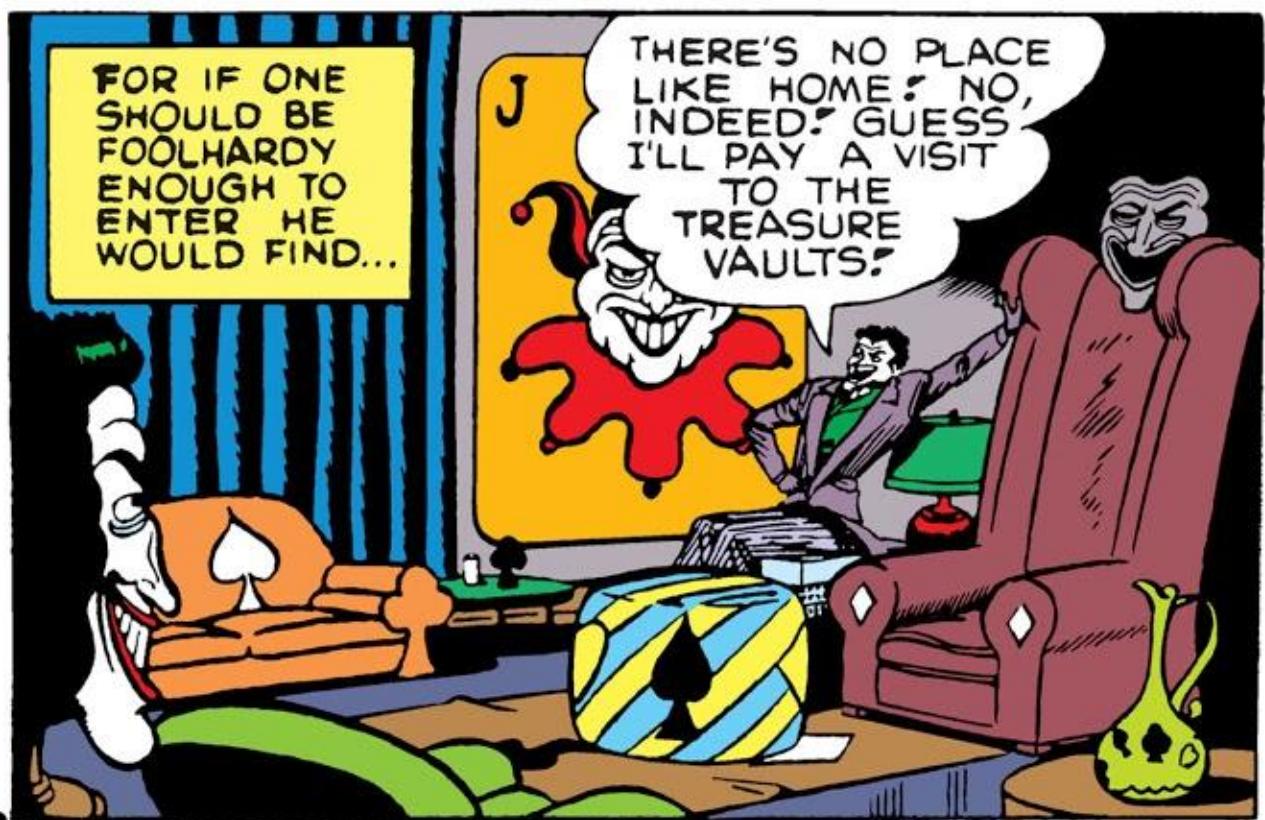
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LIKE MOST THINGS CONNECTED WITH THE JOKER, THIS RAMSHACKLE HOUSE CONCEALS A SURPRISE!

FOR IF ONE SHOULD BE FOOLHARDY ENOUGH TO ENTER HE WOULD FIND...

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME! NO, INDEED? GUESS I'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE TREASURE VAULTS!



CURRENCY ENOUGH TO BUILD A NAVY— AND GOLD AND SILVER ENOUGH TO SINK IT! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

BUT I'VE BEEN NEGLECTING MY GEM COLLECTION LATELY! HMM... PERHAPS I SHOULD LOOK OVER SOME OF THE BETTER JEWELRY SHOPS AROUND TOWN!

SPEAKING OF JEWELRY SHOPS—HERE ARE TWO YOUNG MEN WE HAVE MET BEFORE, JUST LEAVING ONE!



BUT WHAT'S THIS?...

GOT YOU COPPER!

WHAT?

OH, OH! ON YOUR TOES, BRUCE!



COMPLIMENTS OF ETA BETA PI FRATERNITY!

YOU AN' YOUR CRAZY COLLEGE INITIATIONS!

RELAX PARTNER!



THIS IS THE SEASON WHEN COLLEGE FRESHMEN HAVE TO DO ALL SORTS OF STUNTS TO GET INTO FRATERNITIES!

CATCH

ME MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF TO JOIN ANYTHING?



AS IT HAPPENS, ANOTHER SPECTATOR OF THESE PERFORMANCES IS EVEN MORE INTERESTED THAN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

I'M SURE GLAD DEY DIDN'T TEACH ME STUFF LIKE DAT IN THE BIG HOUSE SCHOOL I WENT TO? STOP THE CAR! I'VE GOT THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN, ACES!

THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



MEANWHILE...

THAT FELLOW MUST HAVE BEEN STUDYING HARD! HE LOOKS ALMOST AS BRIGHT AS A REAL MONKEY!

NO SARCASM, YOUNG FELLA! THEY'RE LEARNING PLENTY BESIDES MONKEY-SHINES IN COLLEGE!



I JUST GOTTA KETCH ME A BUTTERFLY OR DEY WON'T LET ME BACK INTA COLLITCH!

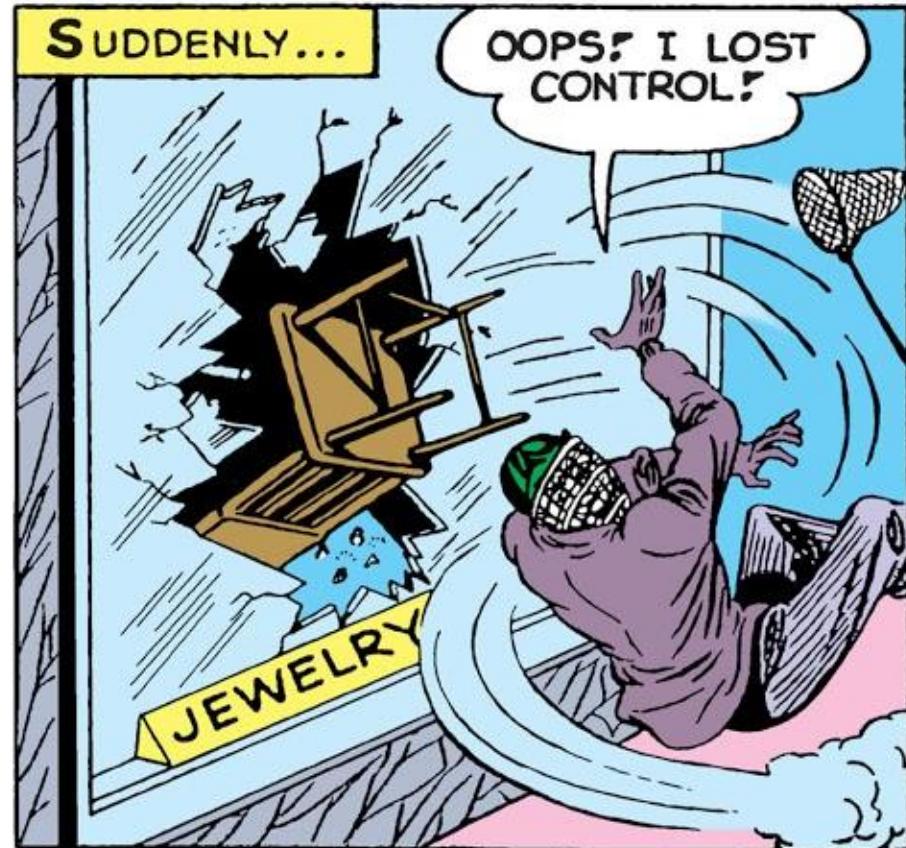
THAT ONE HASN'T EVEN LEARNED THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE!

HMM...

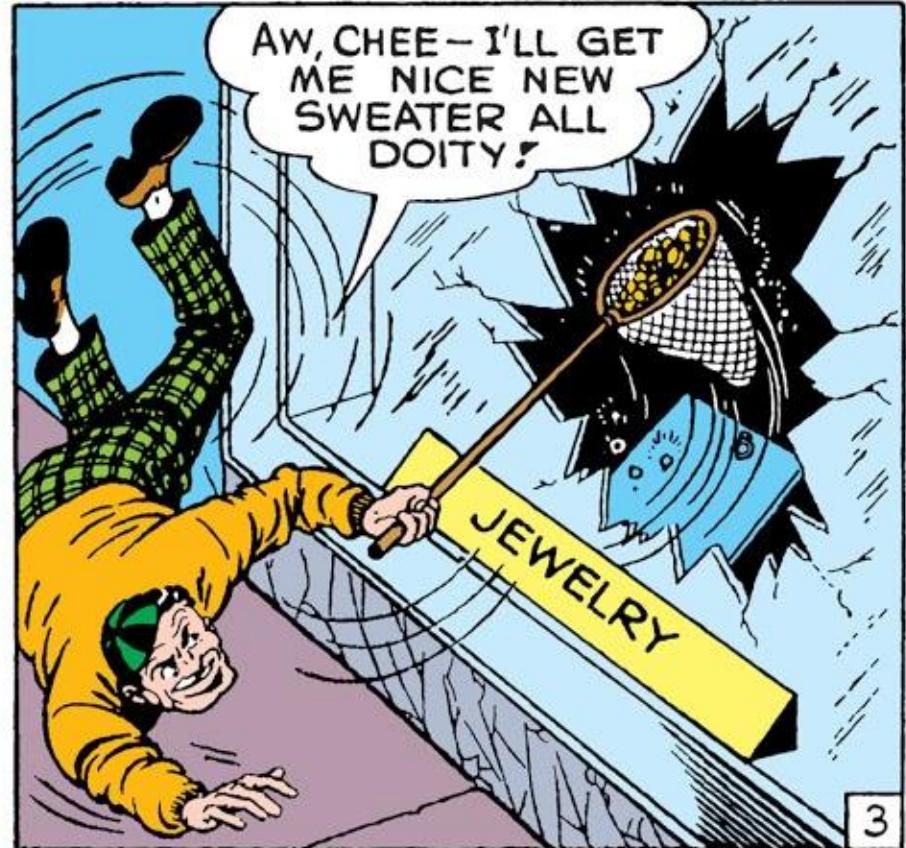


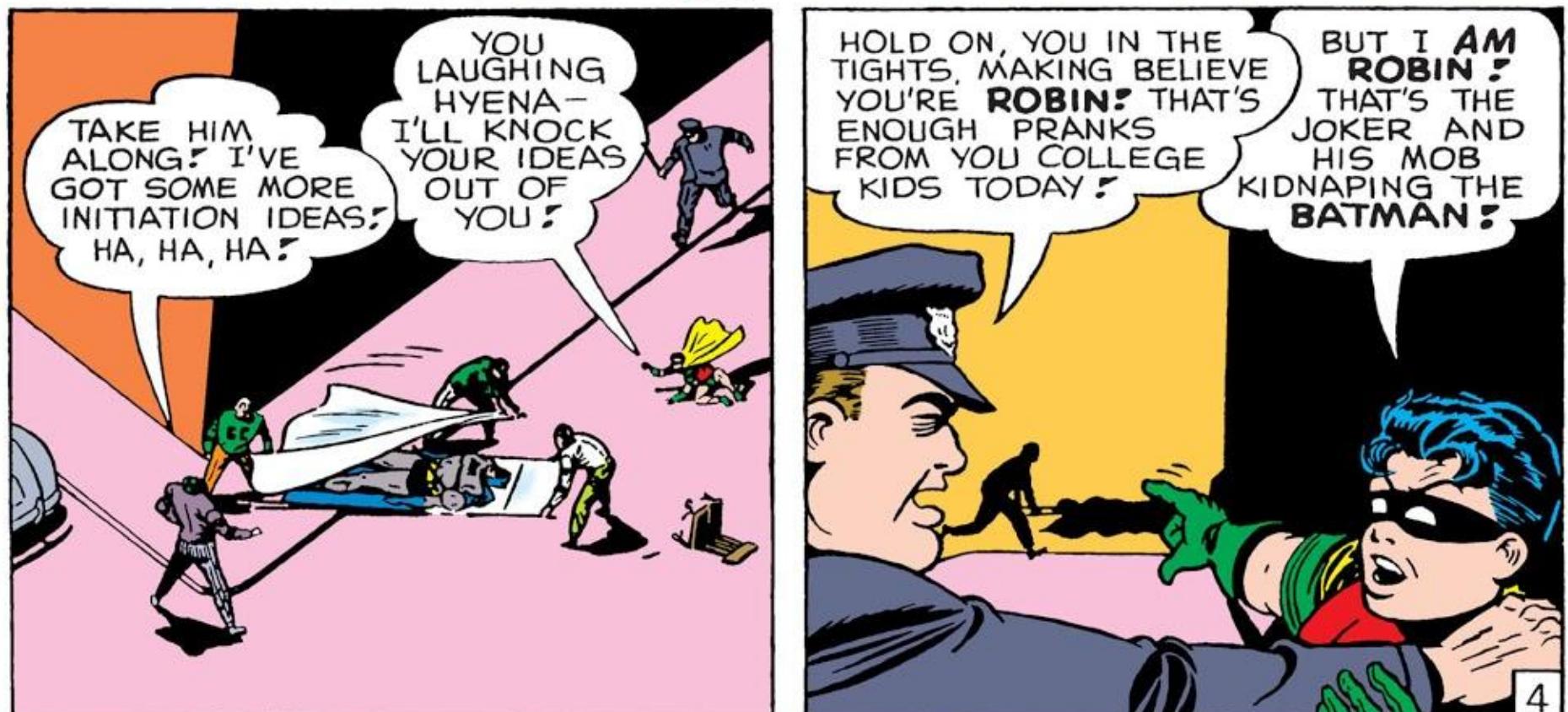
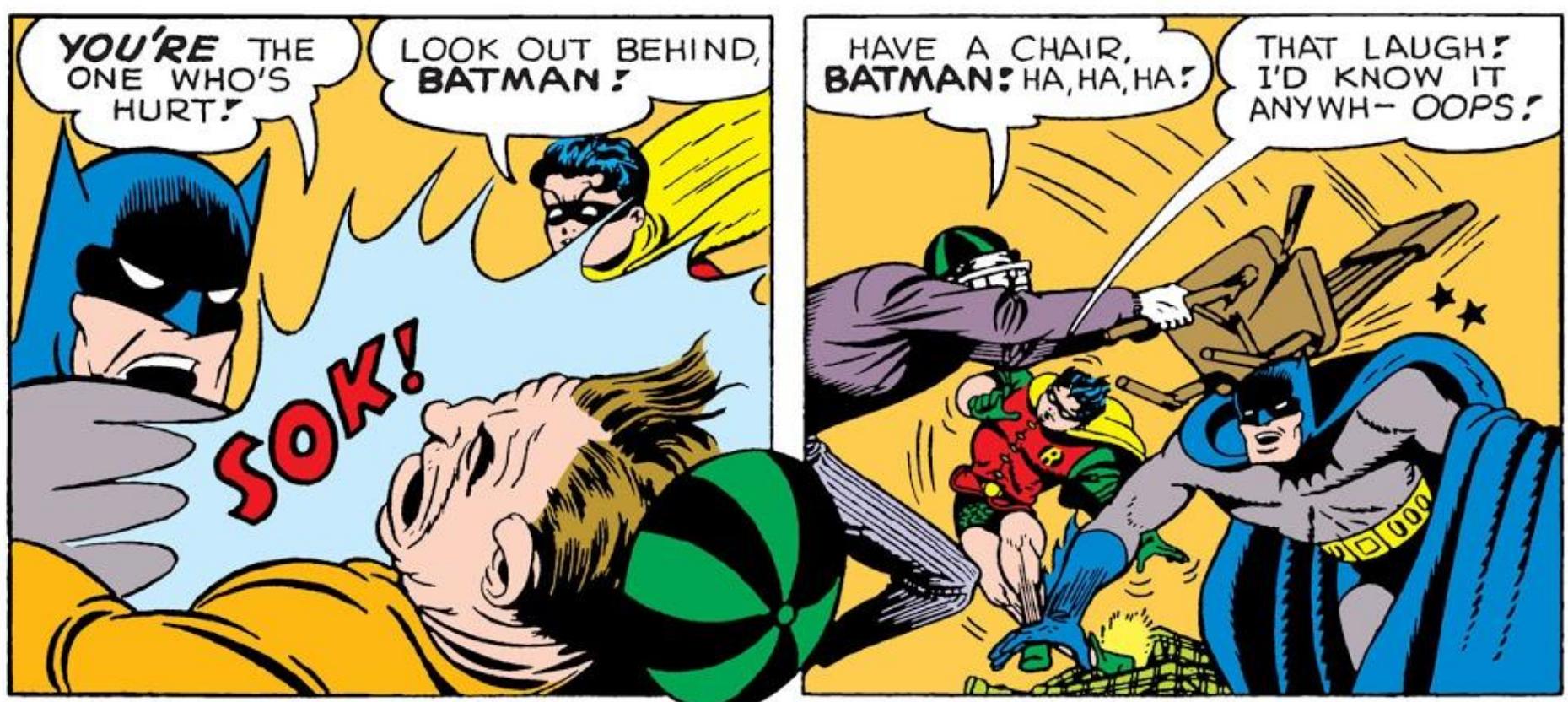
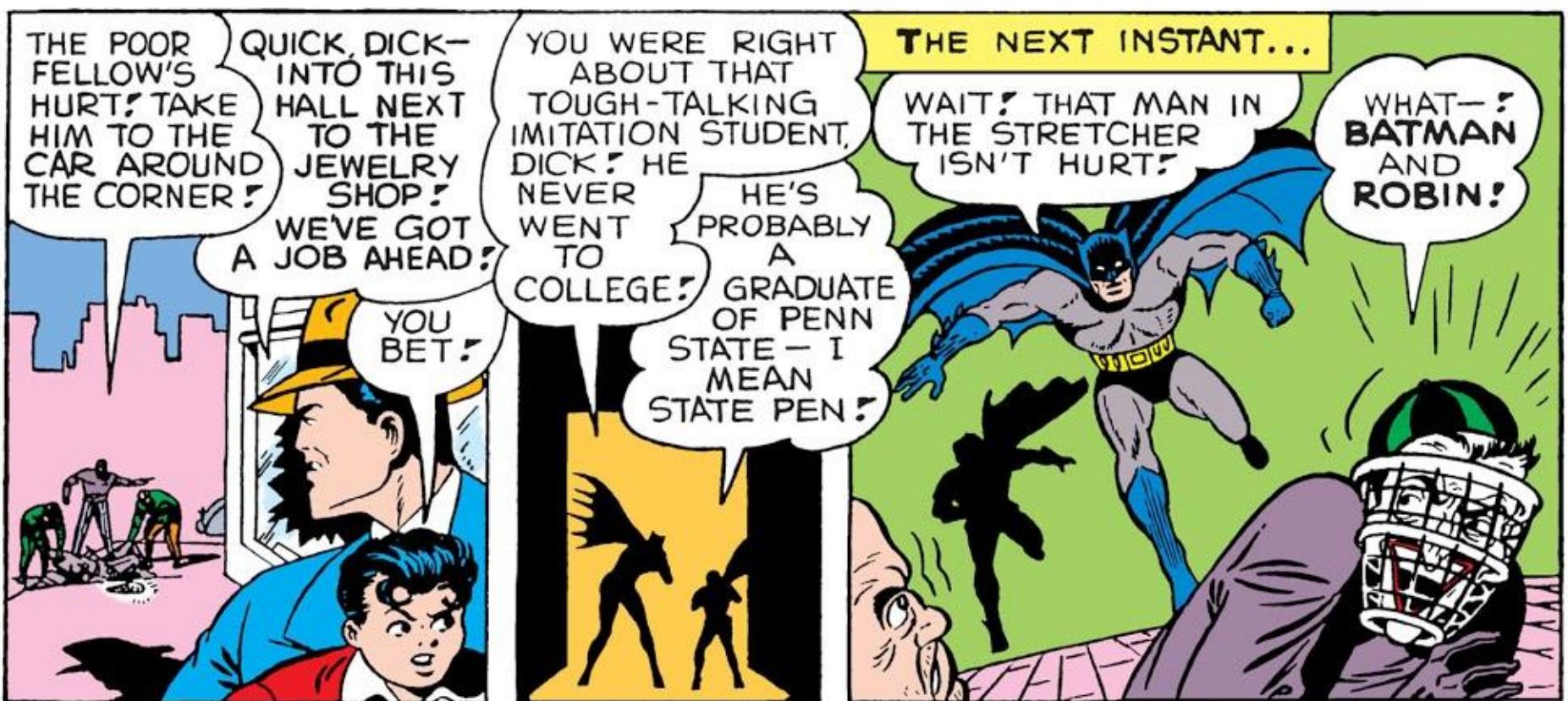
SUDDENLY...

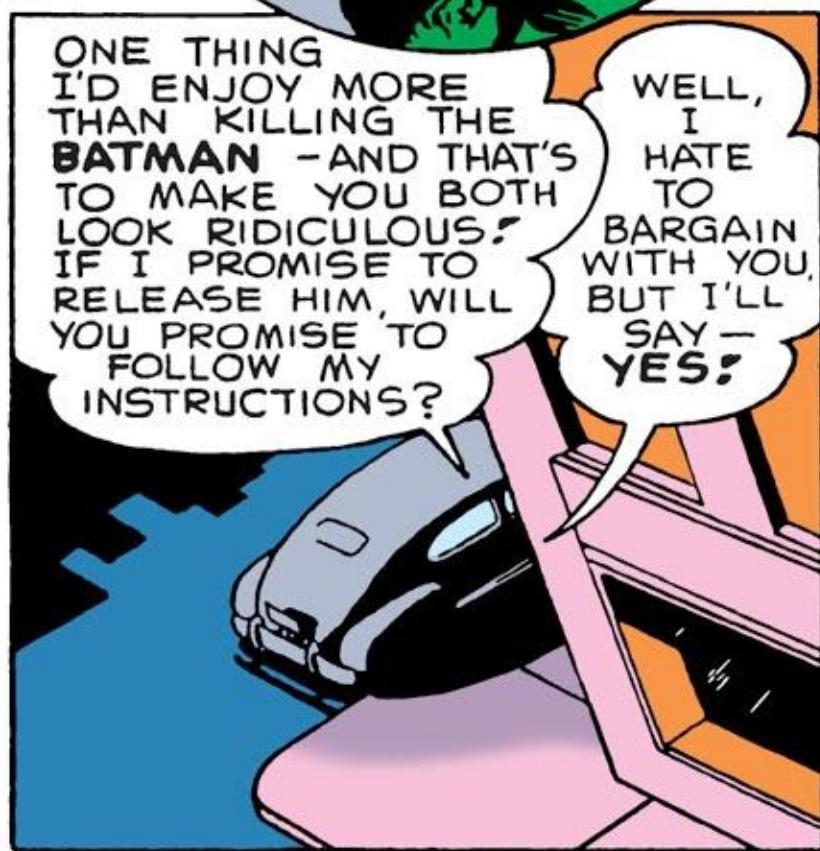
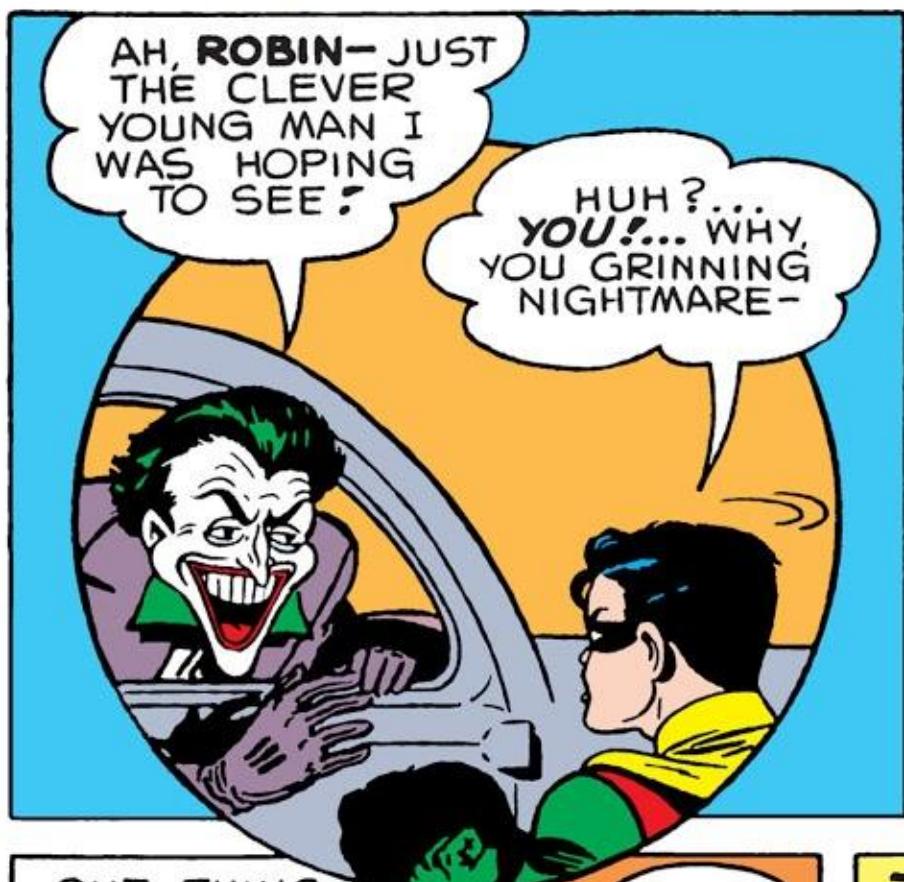
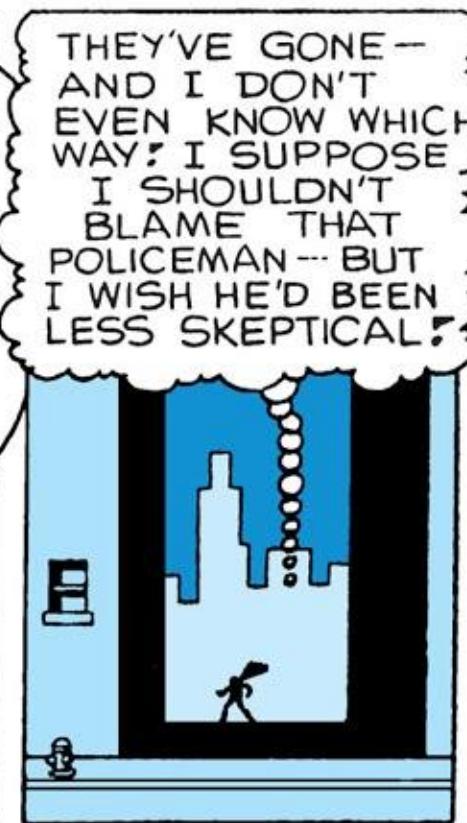
OOPS! I LOST CONTROL!



AW, CHEE - I'LL GET ME NICE NEW SWEATER ALL DOITY!







FEW THINGS ARE MORE PAINFUL THAN BEING MADE TO LOOK FOOLISH IN PUBLIC—AS THE BOY WONDER LEARNS WHEN HE BEGINS HIS "INITIATION" NEXT DAY...

I'VE GOT TO SPEND TWO HOURS SHINING SHOES ON THIS CORNER—AND LET PEOPLE LAUGH AT ME!

ROBIN: SHINING SHOES ON MY CORNER!

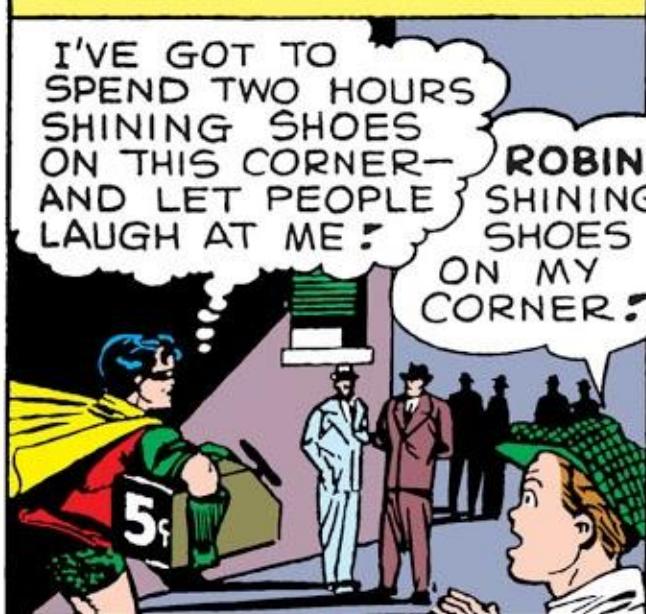
YEAH, ROBIN—THIS IS WHERE DIAMOND DEALERS MEET ON THE CURB TO SWAP, BUY AND SELL? BUT HOW COME YOU'RE SHINING SHOES?

WELL-ER-

I GET RESTLESS NOW AND THEN!

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE BATMAN'S PAL WOULD BE SMART ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THIS?

THIS IS EVEN MORE EMBARRASSING THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!



NOR IS THIS THE WORST: FOR, TWO HOURS LATER...

MY SON THINKS ROBIN IS A HERO! BUT HE'S A COMMON STREET PEDDLER!

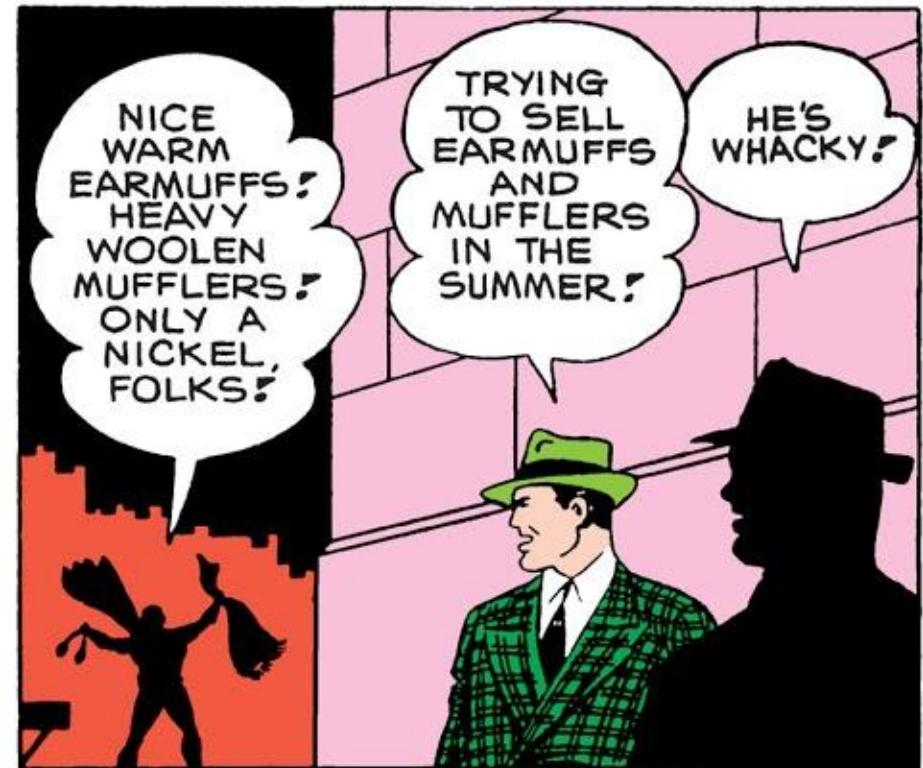
WAIT TILL SHE SEES WHAT I'VE GOT TO SELL HERE! SHE'LL THINK I'M CRAZY!



NICE WARM EARMUFFS! HEAVY WOOLEN MUFFLERS! ONLY A NICKEL, FOLKS!

TRYING TO SELL EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER!

HE'S WHACKY!



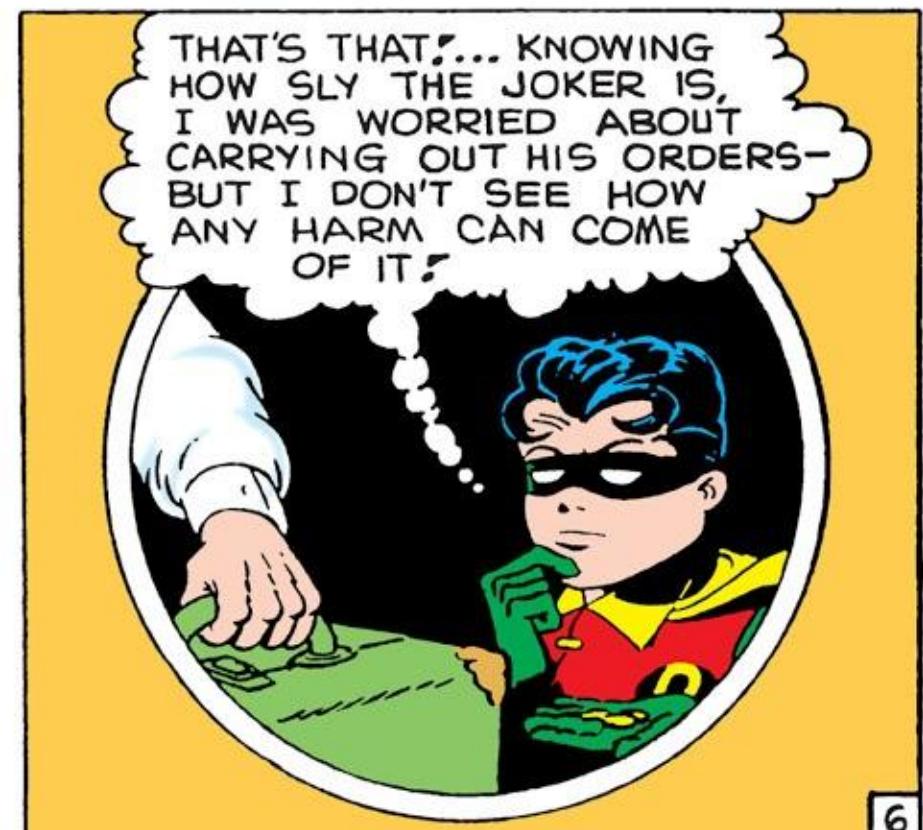
BUT, AMAZINGLY ENOUGH...

WHAT'S THAT? YOU'LL BUY MY WHOLE STOCK? ARE YOU CRAZY, TOO?

NOT IF YOU'RE SELLING AT THAT PRICE! I RUN THE DRYGOODS SHOP ACROSS THE STREET—AND I'LL KEEP THEM TILL NEXT WINTER AND SELL AT A PROFIT!



THAT'S THAT!... KNOWING HOW SLY THE JOKER IS, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS—BUT I DON'T SEE HOW ANY HARM CAN COME OF IT!



YOU, GENTLE READER, ARE ABOUT TO GET A JUMP AHEAD OF ROBIN AT THIS POINT— FOR NIGHTFALL PROVES THAT HARM CAN COME EVEN OF SHINING SHOES!

DERE'S ONE O' DEM SIDEWALK DIAMOND MERCHANTS—AN' HE OUGHTA HAVE SOME NICE SPARKLERS IN HIS WALLET!

DAT WAS SMART O' DA JOKER, MAKIN' DA KID SHINE DEIR SHOES WIT' POLISH MIXED WIT' LUMINOUS PAINT, SO WE COULD SPOT 'EM IN DA DARK!

DAT DOES IT? GO T'ROUGH HIS POCKETS, DEUCES— AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOT PLENTY MORE WOIK TA DO!

YEAH—WE GOTTA WATCH FOR HALF A DOZEN OTHER GUYS WIT' GLOWIN' SHOES, ALL IN DIFFERENT PLACES!

DERE GOES DA BOMB YA HID IN DAT SUITCASE, JOKER? IF ONLY IT BLOWS A HOLE T'ROUGH TA DA SAFE IN DA JEWELRY STORE:

AND EVEN EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER HAVE THEIR SINISTER PURPOSE?

IT WILL! THE STOREROOM OF THE DRYGOODS STORE IS RIGHT AGAINST THE BACK OF THE JEWELRY SAFE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

WHAT—? DIAMOND MERCHANTS FROM THAT SIDEWALK MARKET— AND THAT JEWELRY SHOP IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE DRY GOODS STORE THAT TOOK OVER MY STOCK!

GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE
DIAMOND DEALER HELD UP: BLAME LUMINOUS SHOES

SAFEBLOWERS ROE JEWELRY SHOP OF PRICELESS GE

THE JOKER TRICKED ME: THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A LUMINOUS SUBSTANCE IN THE SHOE POLISH HE GAVE ME— AND EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN UNDER THOSE EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS!

I'VE INNOCENTLY HELPED THOSE RATS PULL THEIR ROBBERIES— I'VE GOT TO TRAP THEM AND GET THE LOOT BACK... BUT HOW CAN I, WITHOUT CAUSING THEM TO KILL THE BATMAN?...

AND NOW LET US SEE HOW THE BATMAN IS FARING IN THE HANDS OF HIS FOES...

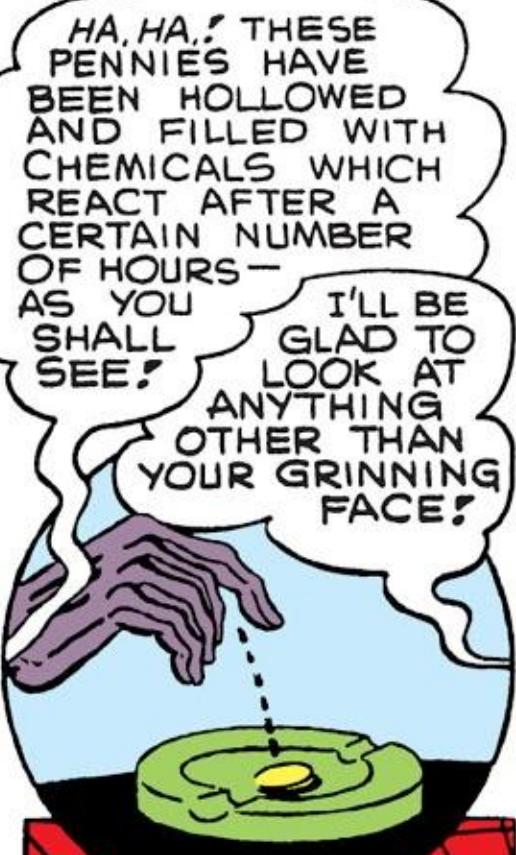
HA, HA! ROBIN MAKES MY CRIMES POSSIBLE WHILE THE BATMAN SQUIRMS HELPLESSLY! HA, HA!

LAUGH, YOU LUNATIC. YOUR FUN WON'T LAST FOREVER!

IF ONLY IT LASTS TILL I PULL MY BIGGEST HOAX AT THE BON TON DEPARTMENT STORE, I'LL BE SATISFIED! I'M ABOUT TO BUY OUT THEIR ENTIRE JEWELRY STOCK—**WITH PENNIES!**

HA, HA! THESE PENNIES HAVE BEEN HOLLOWED AND FILLED WITH CHEMICALS WHICH REACT AFTER A CERTAIN NUMBER OF HOURS—

AS YOU SHALL SEE! I'LL BE GLAD TO LOOK AT ANYTHING OTHER THAN YOUR GRINNING FACE!



A SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE INCENDIARY BOMB? ISN'T THAT HOT? HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

OF ALL THE ROTTEN STUNTS!

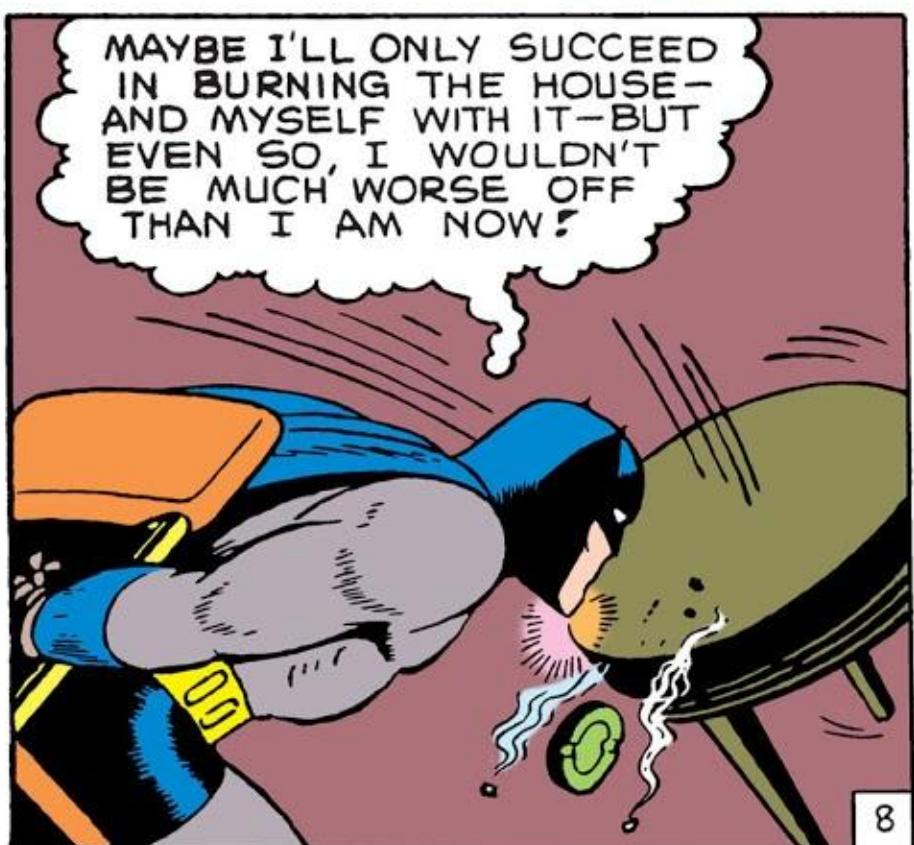
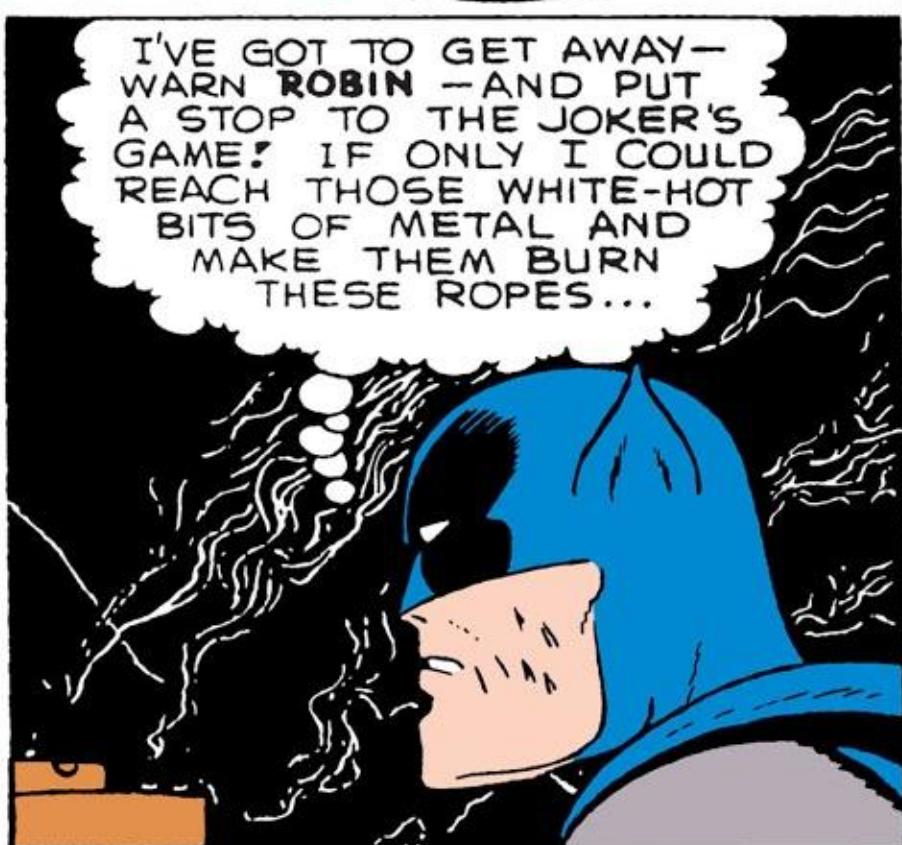


PERHAPS I SHALL DISPOSE OF YOU EVENTUALLY WITH SOME SUCH DEVICE! MEANWHILE—SINCE I HAVE A FIRE TO ATTEND—PLEASE EXCUSE ME!



I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY—WARN ROBIN—AND PUT A STOP TO THE JOKER'S GAME! IF ONLY I COULD REACH THOSE WHITE-HOT BITS OF METAL AND MAKE THEM BURN THESE ROPES...

MAYBE I'LL ONLY SUCCEED IN BURNING THE HOUSE—AND MYSELF WITH IT—BUT EVEN SO, I WOULDN'T BE MUCH WORSE OFF THAN I AM NOW!



IN THE MEANTIME, ROBIN ENTERS THE TOY DEPARTMENT OF THE BON TON STORE...

EVEN IF IT WASN'T FOR THESE ROBBERIES AND THE BATMAN'S DANGERS, I'D FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT THIS JOB THE JOKER GAVE ME!

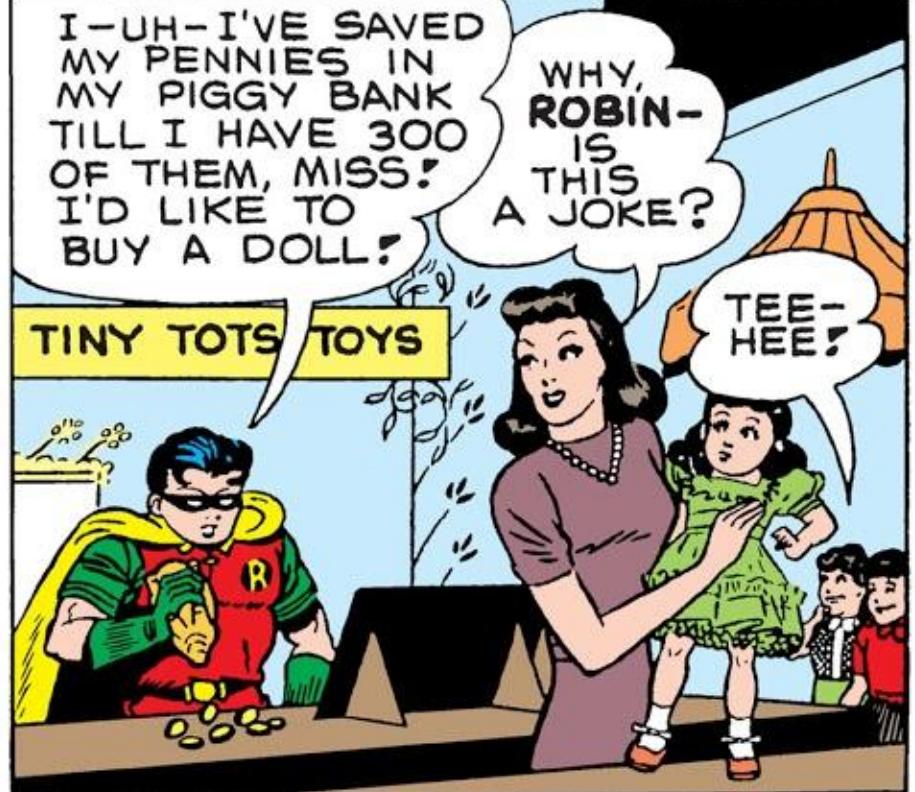
LOOK-IT'S ROBIN? AND WITH A PIGGY BANK? CAN YOU BEAT IT?

I-UH-I'VE SAVED MY PENNIES IN MY PIGGY BANK TILL I HAVE 300 OF THEM, MISS! I'D LIKE TO BUY A DOLL!

WHY, ROBIN- IS THIS A JOKE?

TINY TOTS TOYS

TEE-HEE?



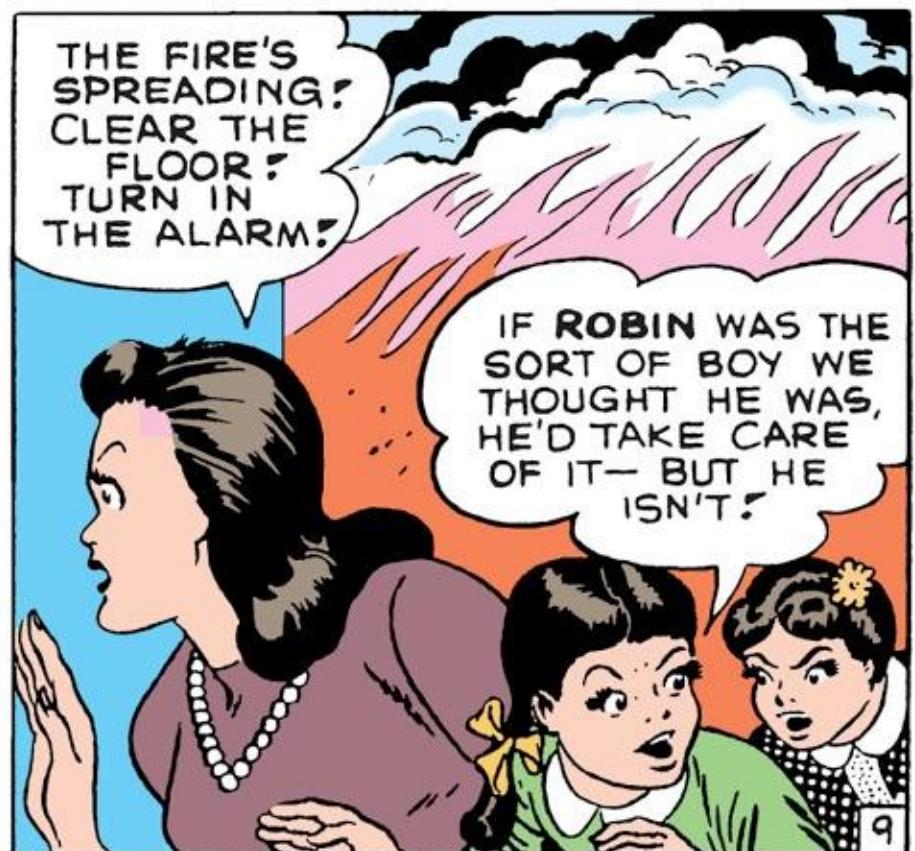
ABRUPTLY, AT THE COUNTER ROBIN HAS JUST LEFT...

HUH?... AN EXPLOSION? AND FIRE?



THE FIRE'S SPREADING! CLEAR THE FLOOR! TURN IN THE ALARM!

IF ROBIN WAS THE SORT OF BOY WE THOUGHT HE WAS, HE'D TAKE CARE OF IT— BUT HE ISN'T!



ROBIN, HOWEVER,
HAS NOT GONE
FAR FROM THE
SCENE OF
EXCITEMENT...

EVERYBODY
OFF THE FLOOR!

AS I
SUSPECTED—
THE JOKER
AND HIS MOB!
THIS TIME
THEY'LL
RUN INTO AS
MUCH
OPPOSITION
AS I CAN
MANAGE!

REMEMBER
DA OLD
GAG ABOUT
FIGHTIN'
FIRE WIT'
FIRE?

NEVER MIND
THE PHILOSOPHY!
HURRY—BEFORE
THE REAL
FIREMEN
ARRIVE!

ON THE FLOOR IMMEDIATELY ABOVE
THE TOY DEPARTMENT...

GOOD HEAVENS—
THAT FIRE
DOWNSTAIRS IS
BURNING THROUGH
THE FLOOR! WE'D
BETTER CLEAR
OUT!

THERE GO OUR
MOST VALUABLE
JEWELS—BUT
THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO ABOUT
IT!

GET
BUSY!
FILL YOUR
BOOTS WITH
THE
JEWELRY!
NOBODY'LL
STOP US
WHEN WE
LEAVE IN
THESE
OUTFITS!

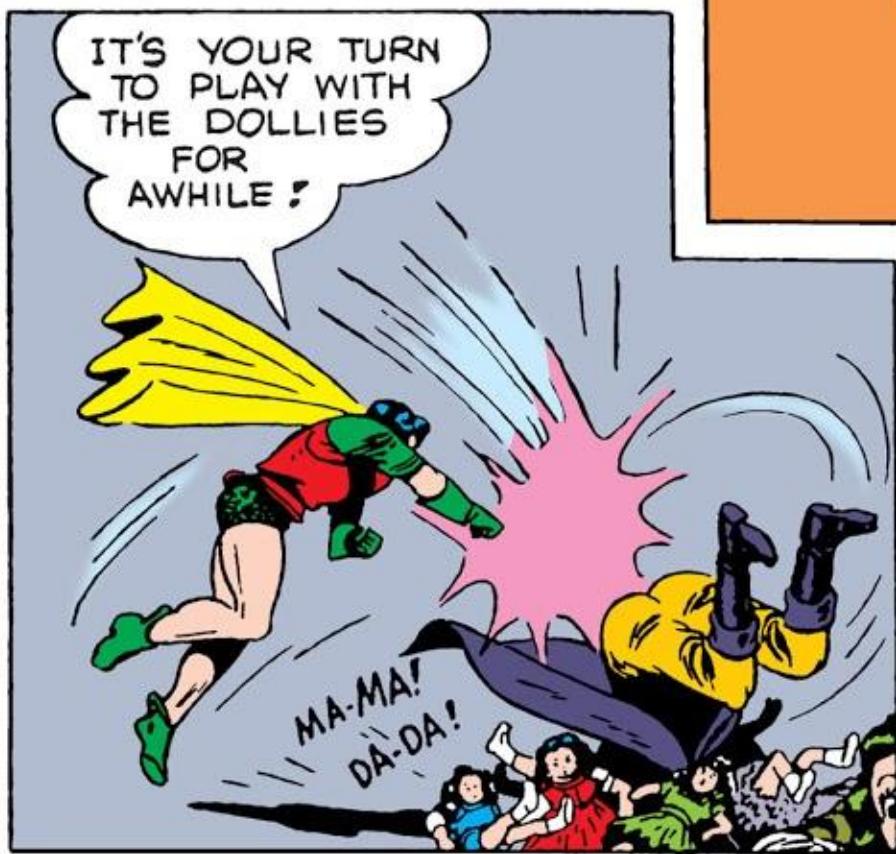
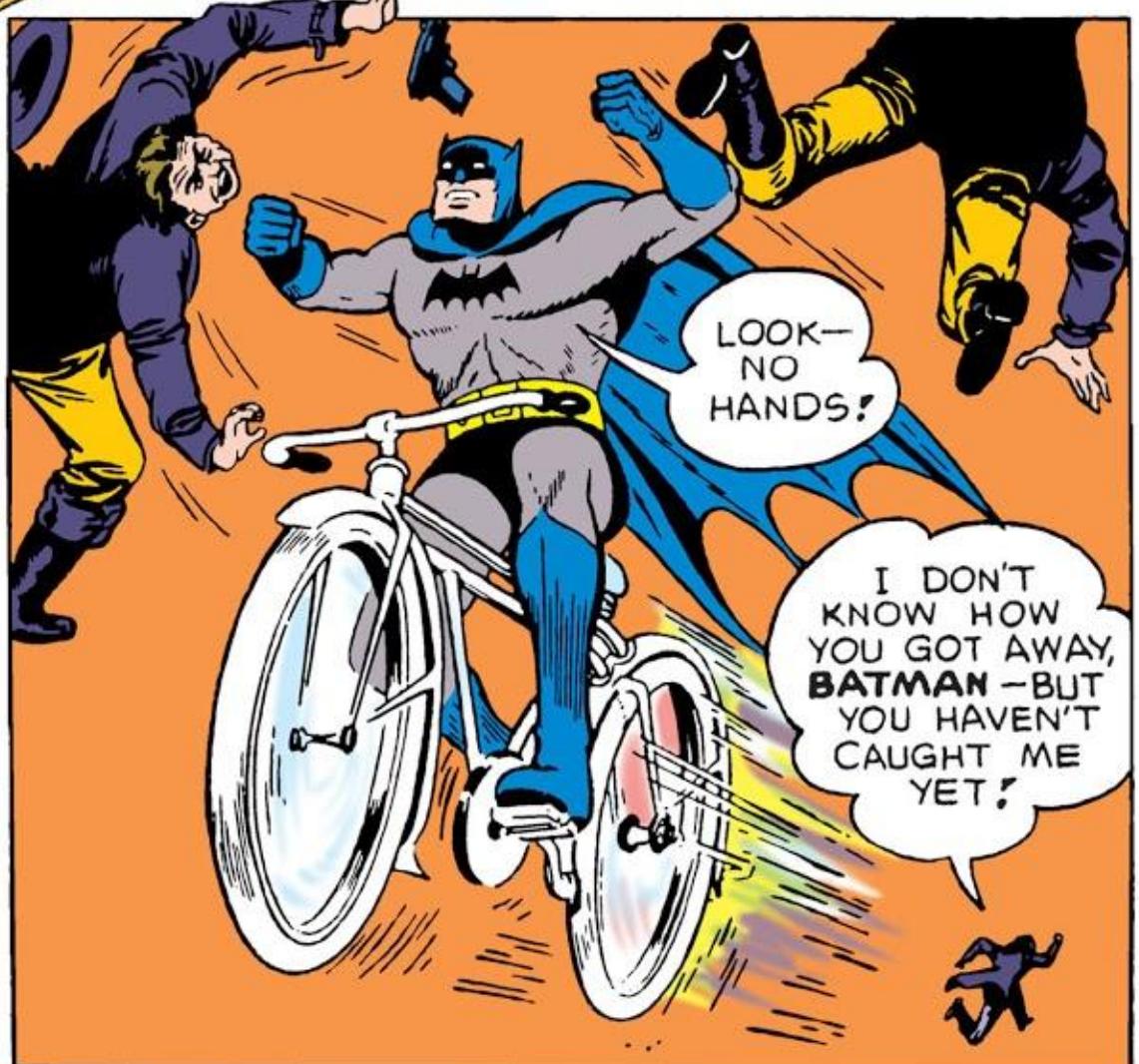
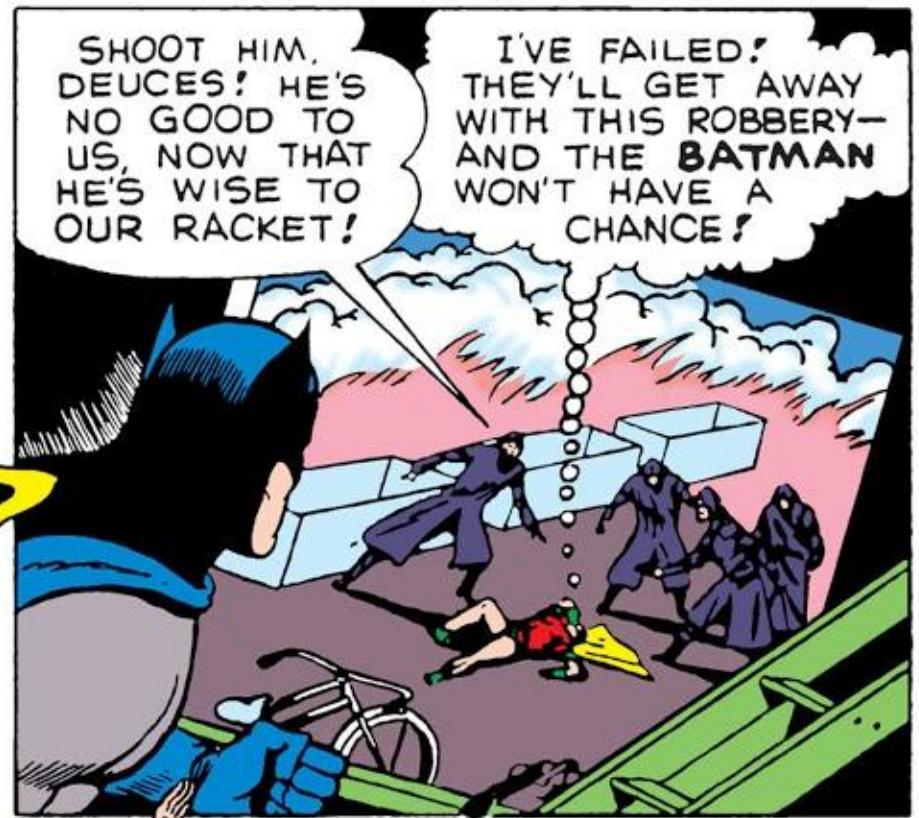
CHEE—
DIAMONDS,
RUBIES,
EMERALDS!

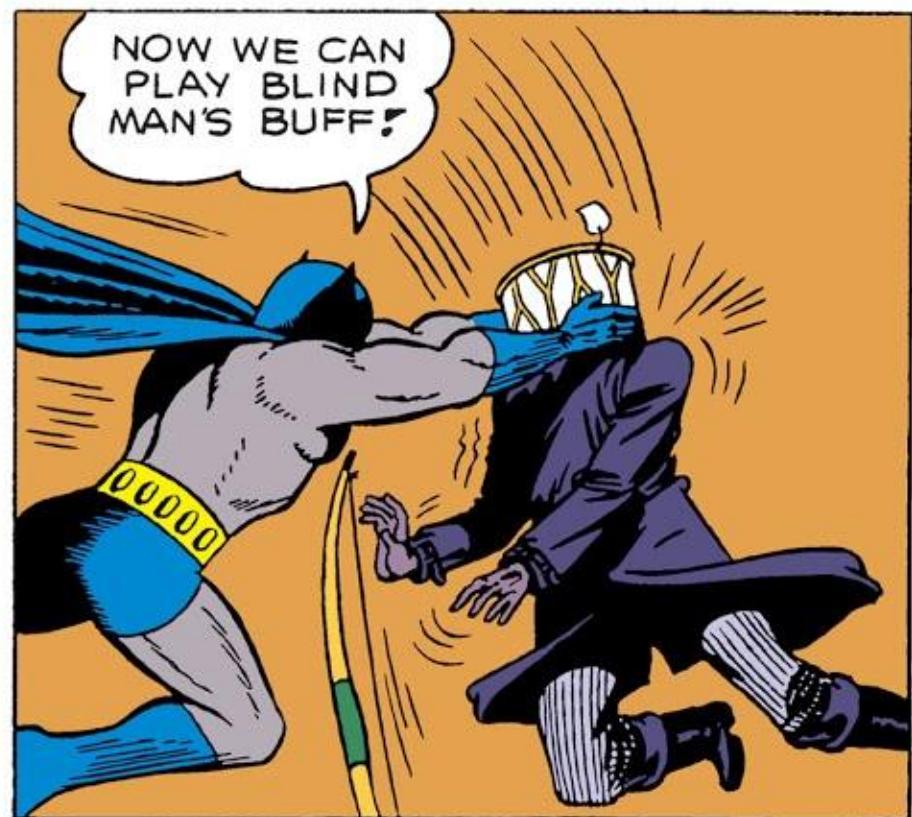
BUT A
SECOND
LATER...

OW!
WHO
DONE
DAT?

DIS STUFF
IS WORT'
A FORTUNE!

IT'S TIME
YOU RATS HAD
AN INITIATION—
INTO THE
HAVA TASTA
HOOSEGOW
FRATERNITY!





BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

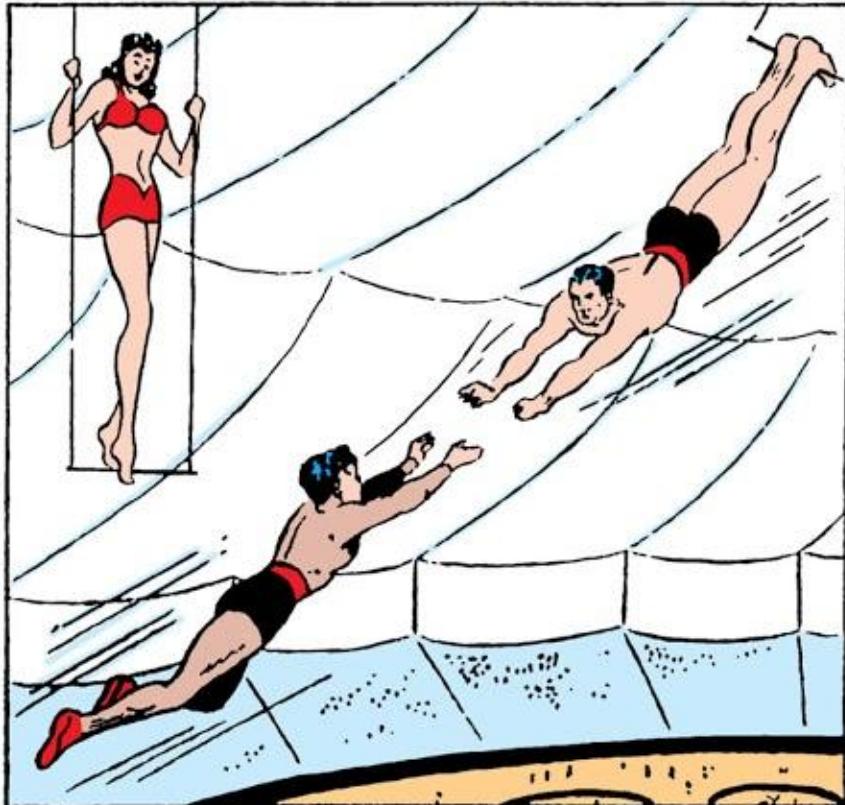
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WE ALL KNOW **ROBIN**, THE YOUNG ALLY OF **BATMAN**: EVERYONE IS FAMILIAR WITH HIS RECKLESS GRIN, HIS DEVIL-MAY-CARE COURAGE, HIS GYMNASTIC SKILL, YES, ... EVEN HIS CORNY PUNS! WHEN WE SAY **BATMAN**, WE SAY **ROBIN**? IT IS AS AUTOMATIC AS THAT? BUT, THERE WAS A TIME WHEN **ROBIN'S** COURAGE AND NIMBLE MIND WERE IN DOUBT? THAT IS A STORY UNTOLD... UNTIL NOW! SO WE PRESENT FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE, THE STORY OF THE MAKING OF...

"DICK GRAYSON, BOY WONDER!"



YOUNG DICK GRAYSON KNEW EXCITING ACTION LONG BEFORE HE BECAME ROBIN THE BOY WONDER — AS AN ACROBATIC PARTNER OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER UNDER THE BIG TOP...



DICK WAS ALWAYS THRILLED TO WATCH HIS PARENTS SOMERSAULT AT DIZZYING HEIGHTS...

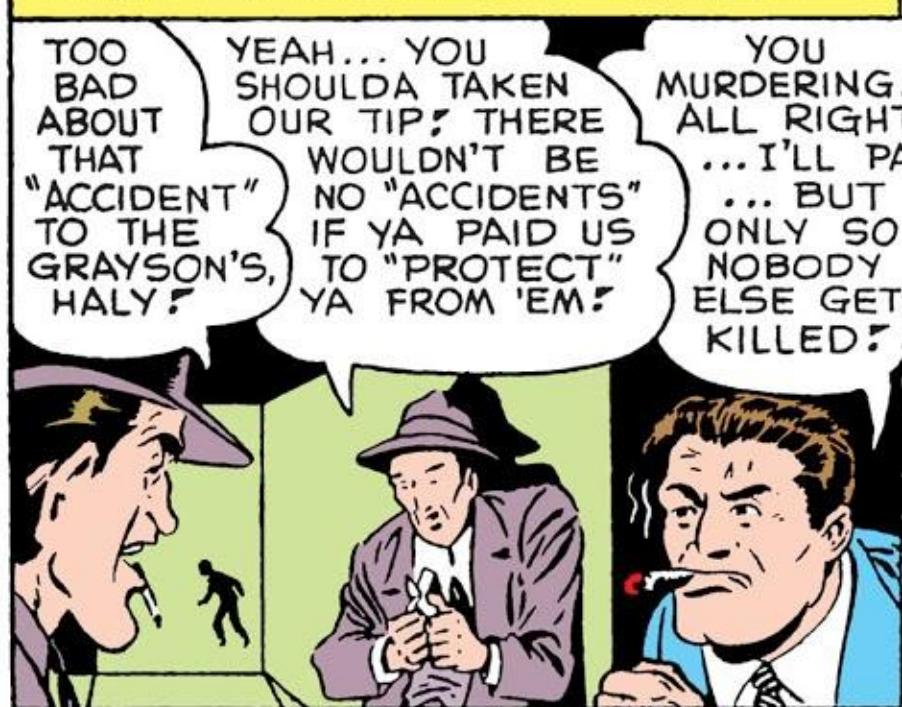
...AND NOW, THE FLYING GRAYSONS WILL PERFORM THEIR DEATH-DEFYING FEAT—THE TRIPLE SPIN?

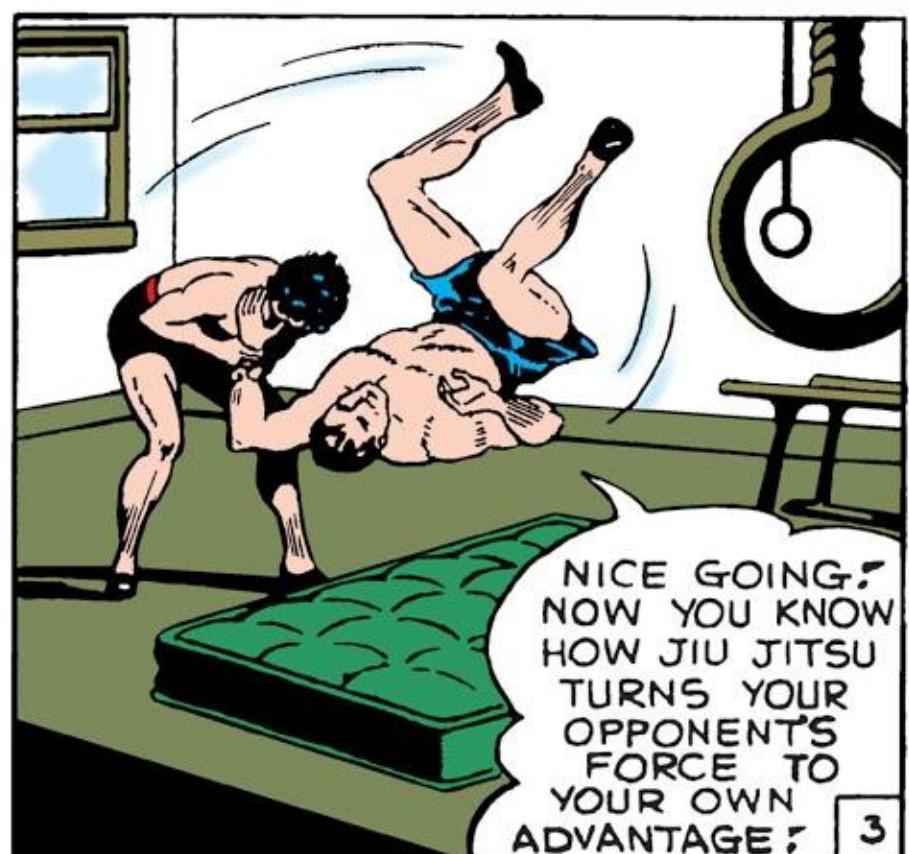
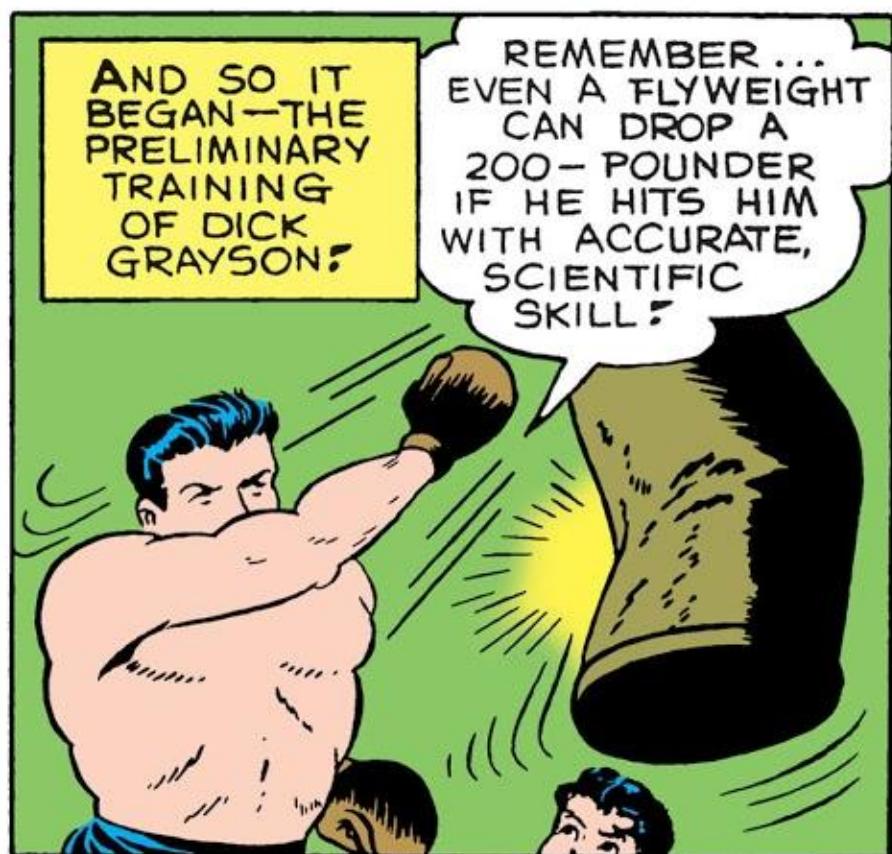
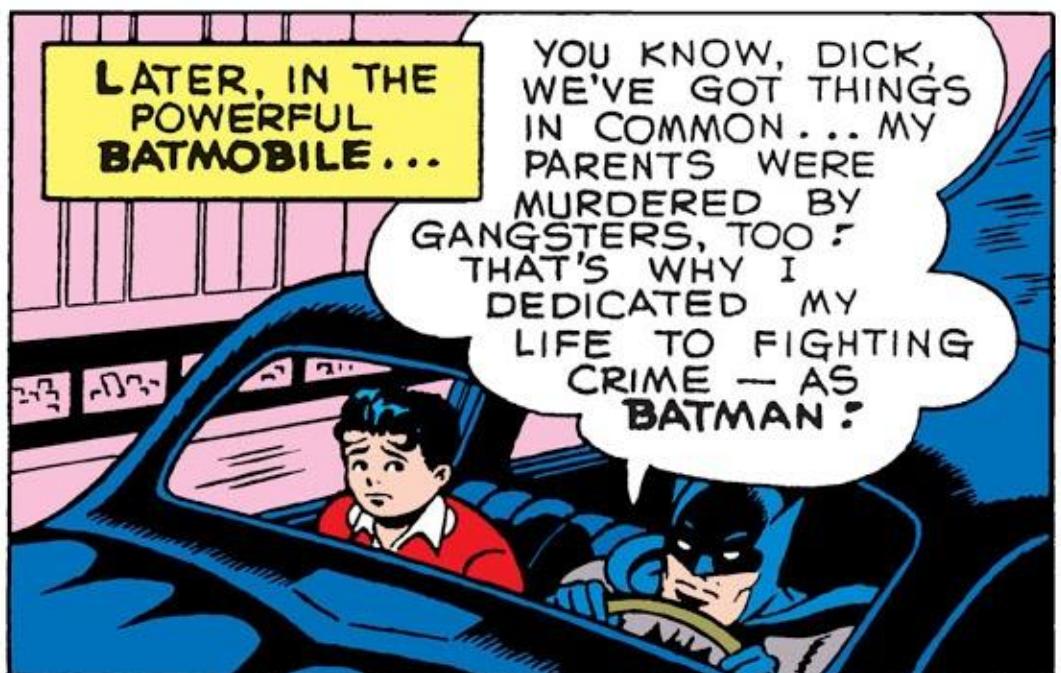


THE DRUMS ROLLED AS THE AUDIENCE WATCHED THE TWO SLIM FIGURES SO HIGH ABOVE... WHEN SUDDENLY...

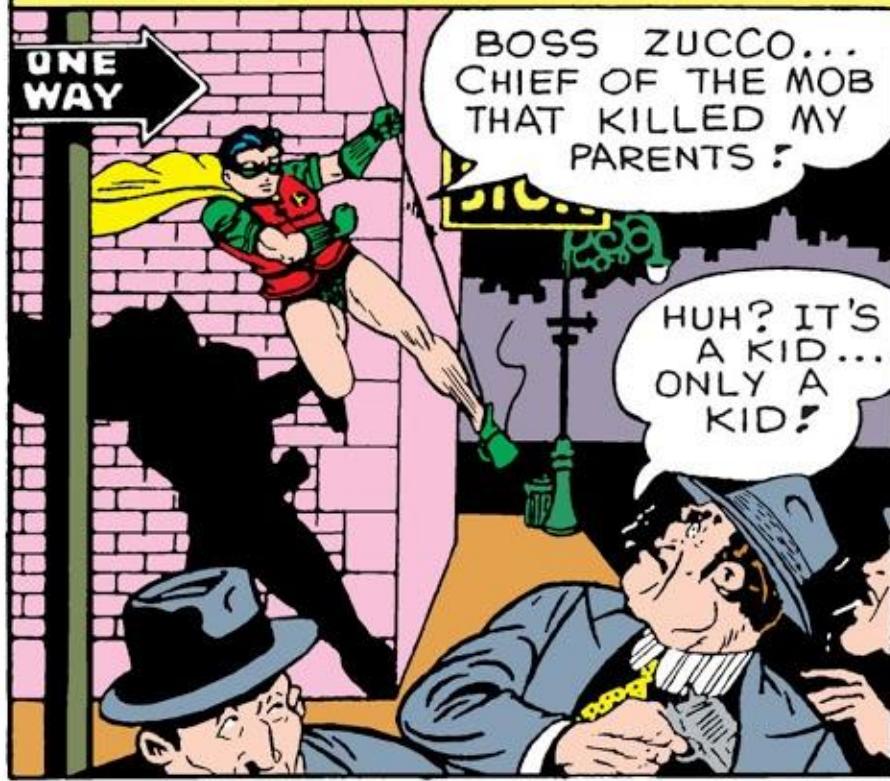


LATER, AS THE GRIEVING BOY PASSED THE CIRCUS-OWNER'S DOOR HE OVERHEARD VOICES...





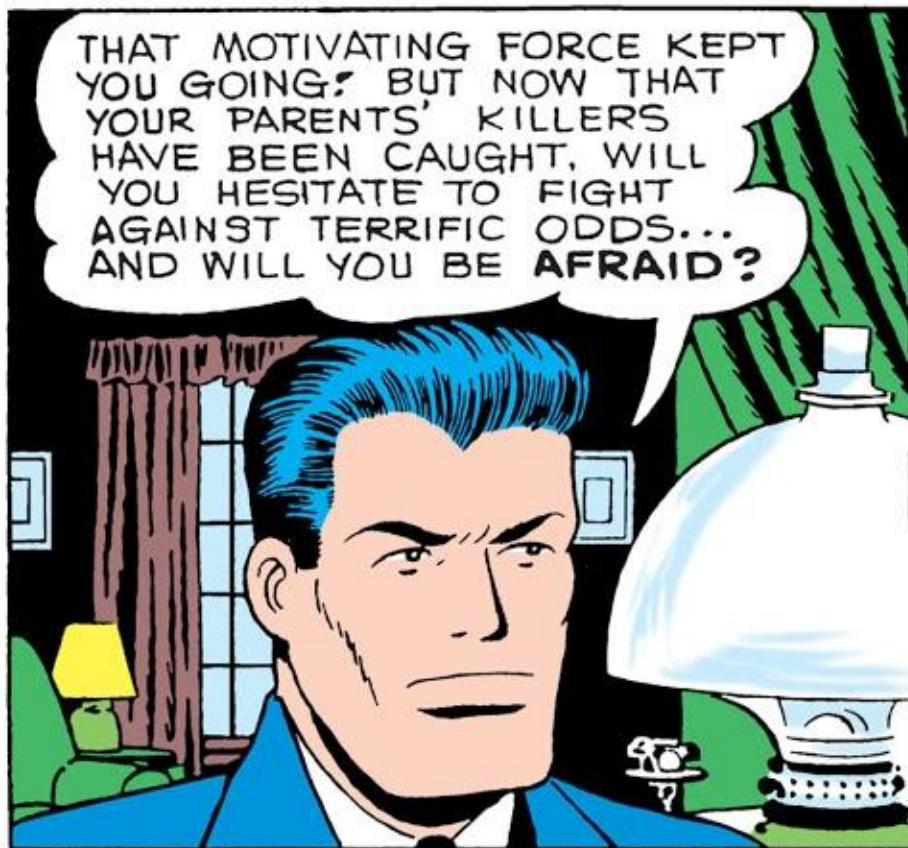
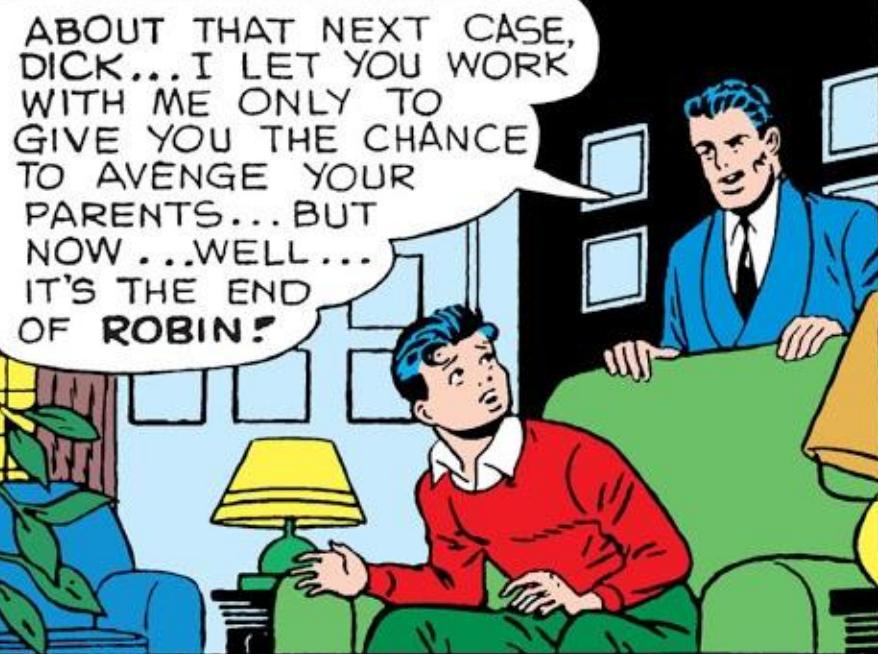
THEN CAME A PROPER DISGUISE.. AN APPROPRIATE NAME, **ROBIN**... AFTER ANOTHER WINGED CREATURE? THE REST IS HISTORY!

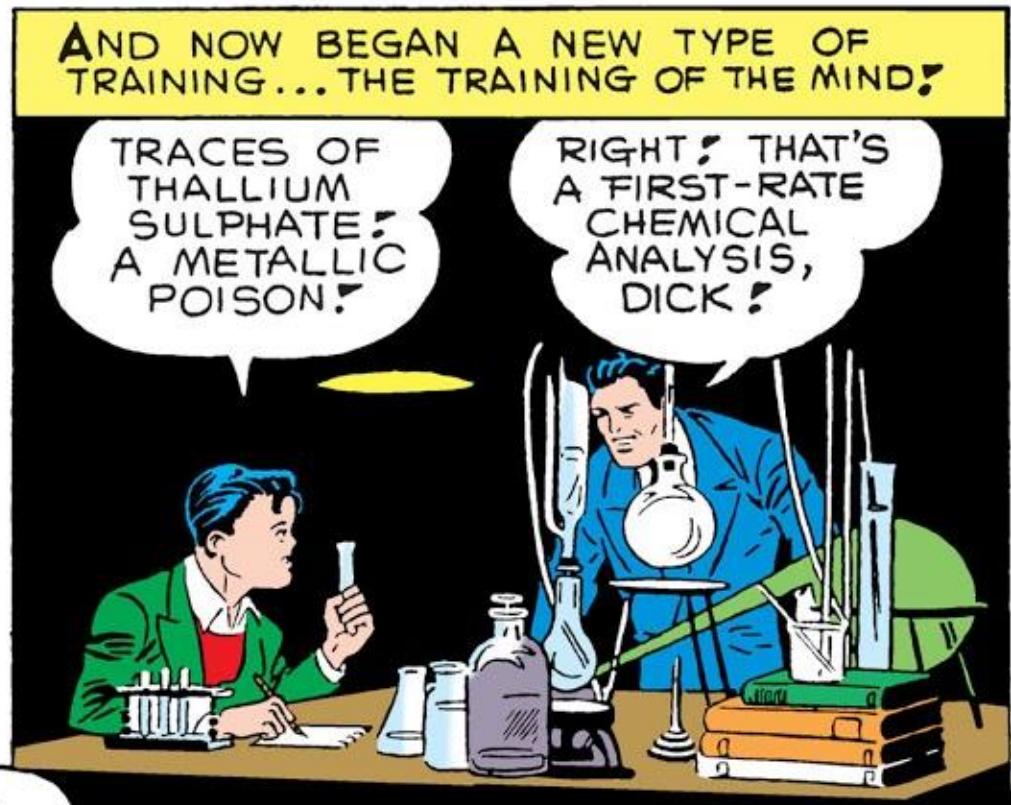


"ONLY A KID"... A KID SUCH AS WAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE! AND AFTER HE HAD HELPED SEND THE ZUCCO MOB TO THE CHAIR...

WELL, DICK, YOUR PARENTS HAVE BEEN AVENGED! NOW YOU CAN GO BACK TO CIRCUS LIFE! NO, I THINK MOTHER AND DAD WOULD HAVE WANTED ME TO GO ON FIGHTING CRIME!... I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR OUR NEXT CASE.

YES... THAT STORY IS FAMILIAR NOW... BUT HERE IS THE STORY YOU DIDN'T KNOW!... THE STORY OF HOW DICK GRAYSON WON HIS RIGHT TO HOLD THE TITLE OF ROBIN, BOY WONDER, PARTNER OF BATMAN!

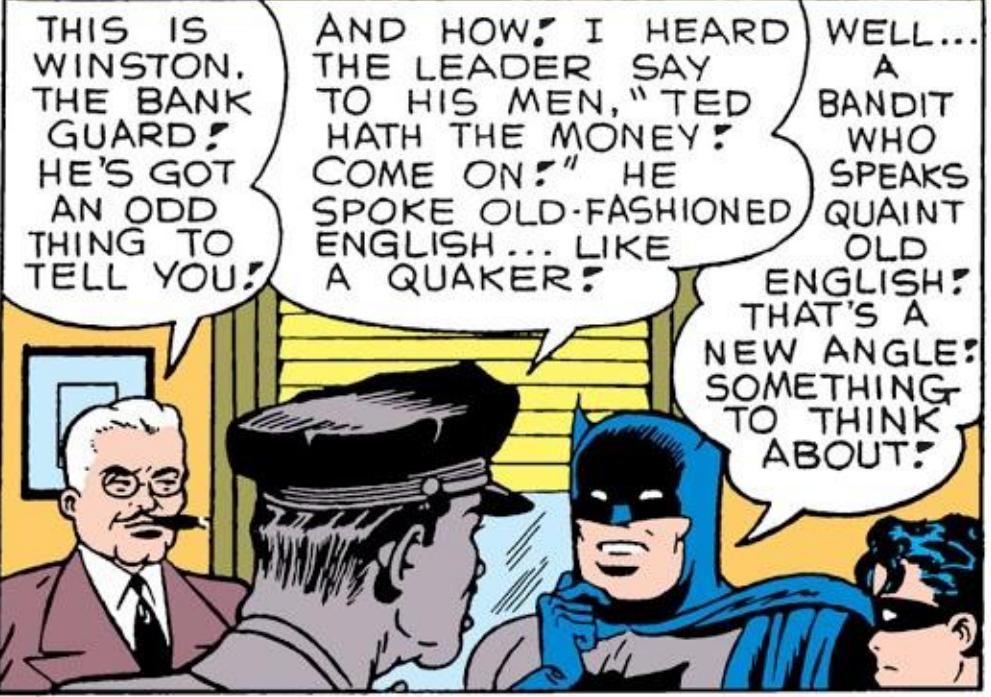




AND SO ROBIN MET POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON FOR THE FIRST TIME...



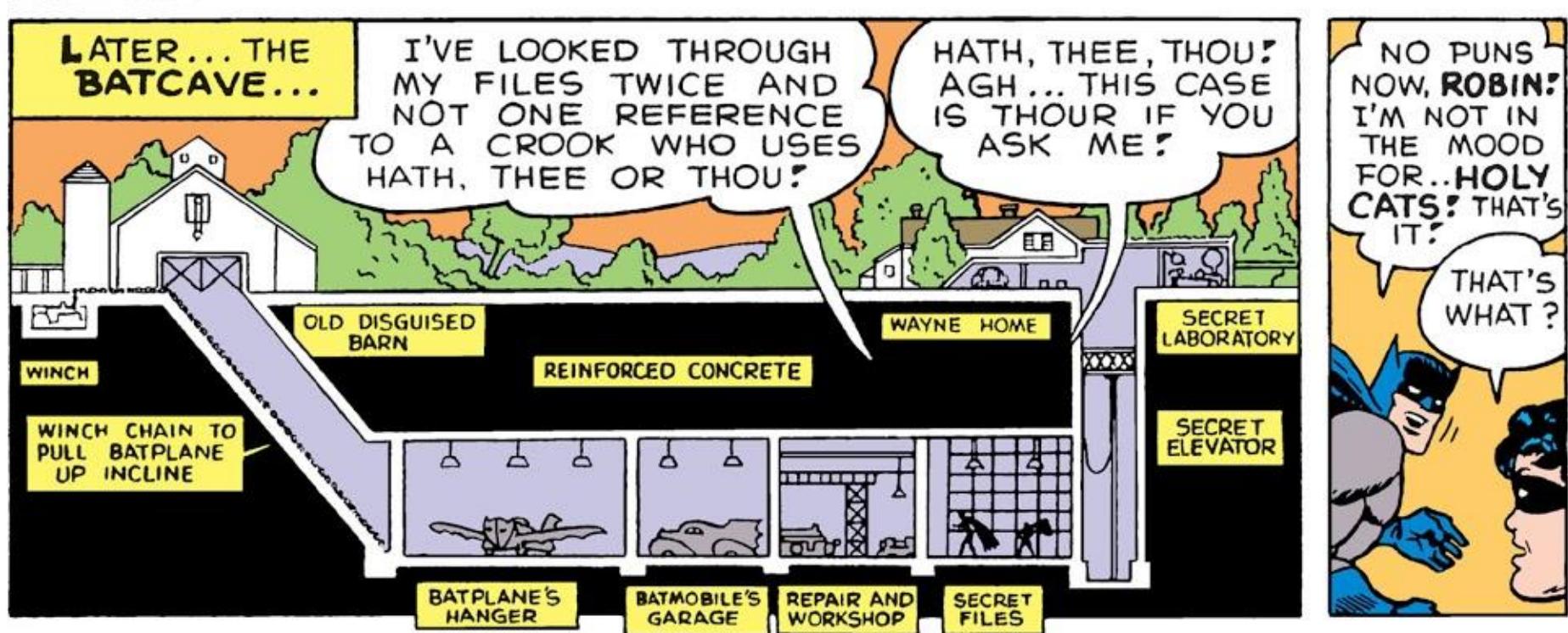
THEN GORDON EXPLAINED ABOUT THE BANK ROBBERS...



LATER... THE BATCAVE...

I'VE LOOKED THROUGH MY FILES TWICE AND NOT ONE REFERENCE TO A CROOK WHO USES HATH, THEE OR THOU?

HATH, THEE, THOU? AGH... THIS CASE IS THOUR IF YOU ASK ME!

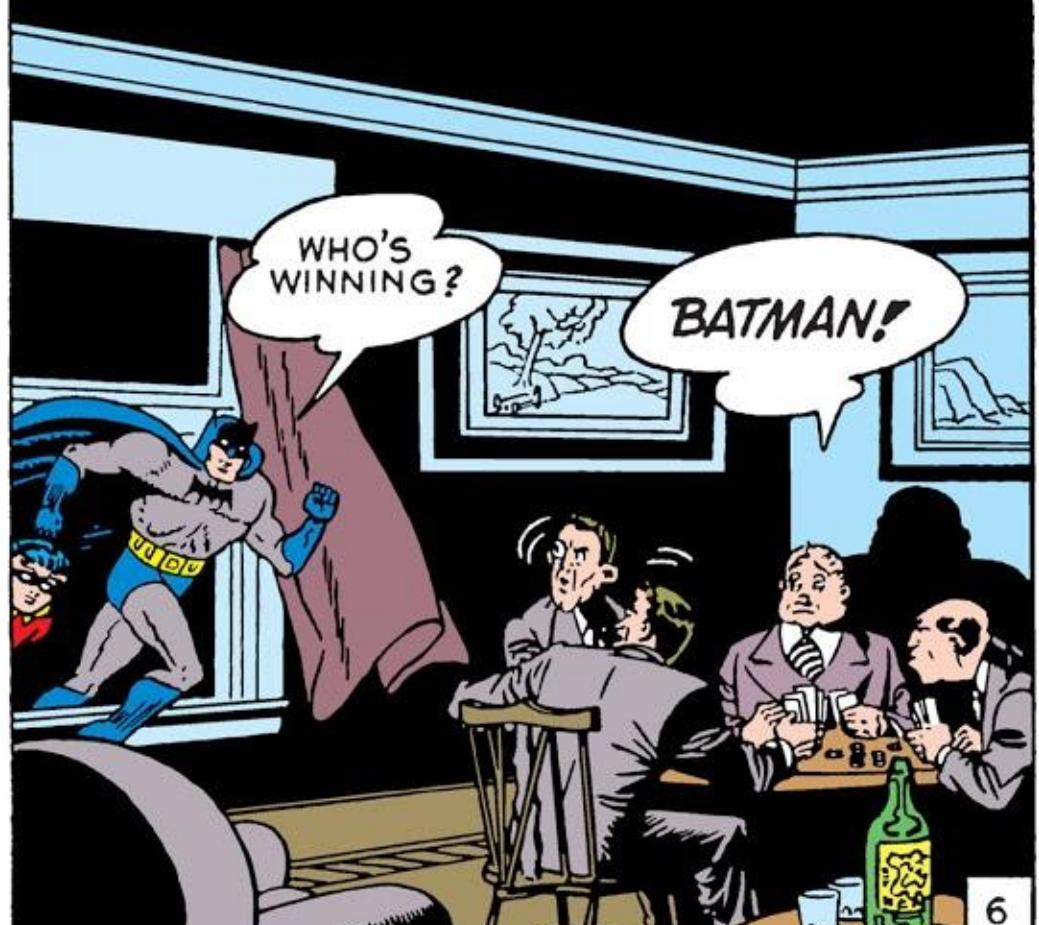
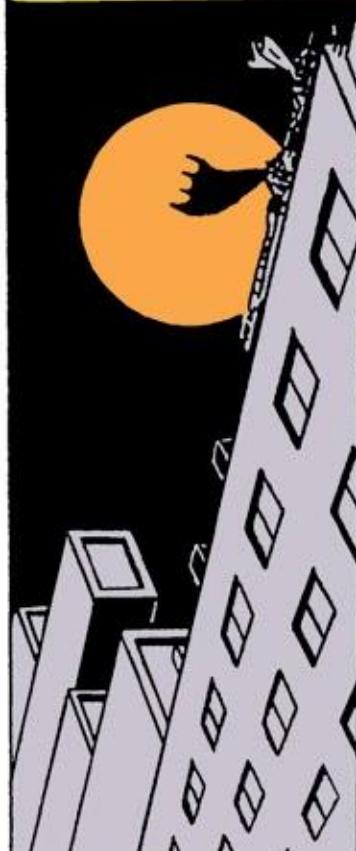


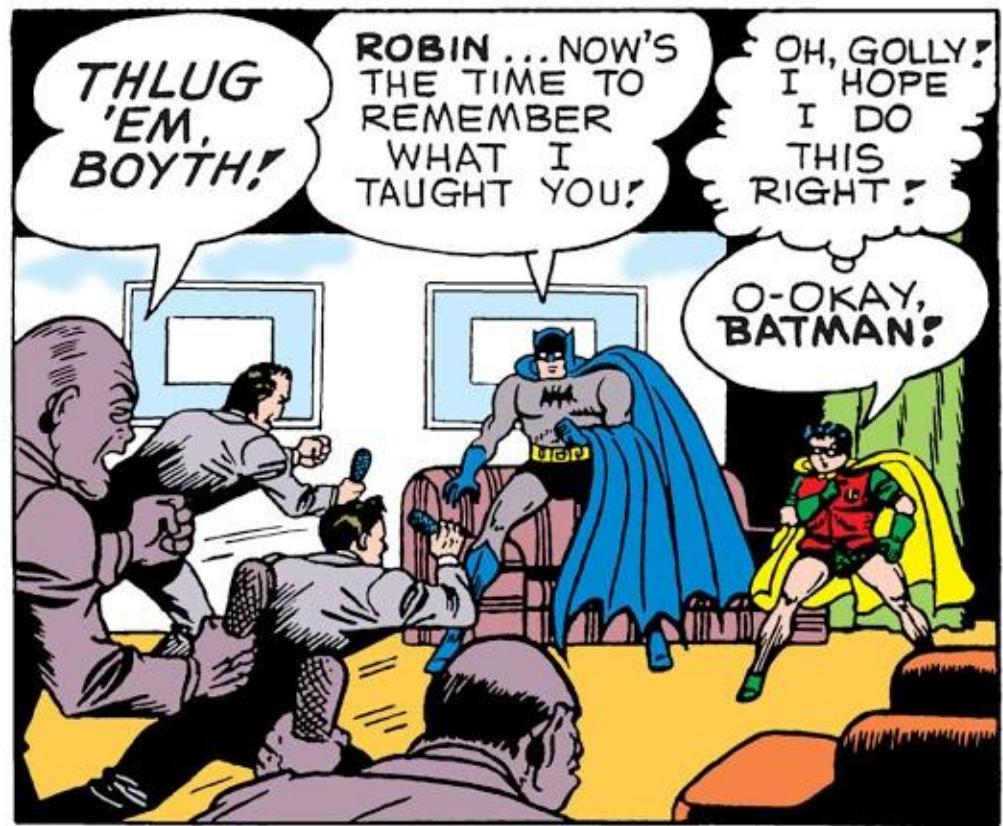
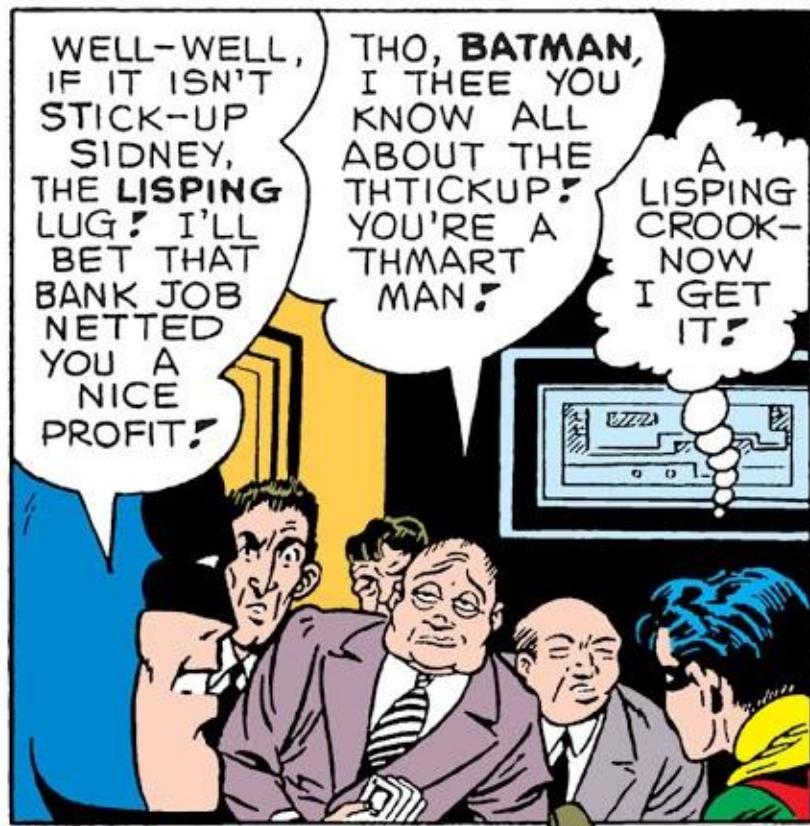
NO PUNS NOW, ROBIN! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR.. HOLY CATS! THAT'S IT!

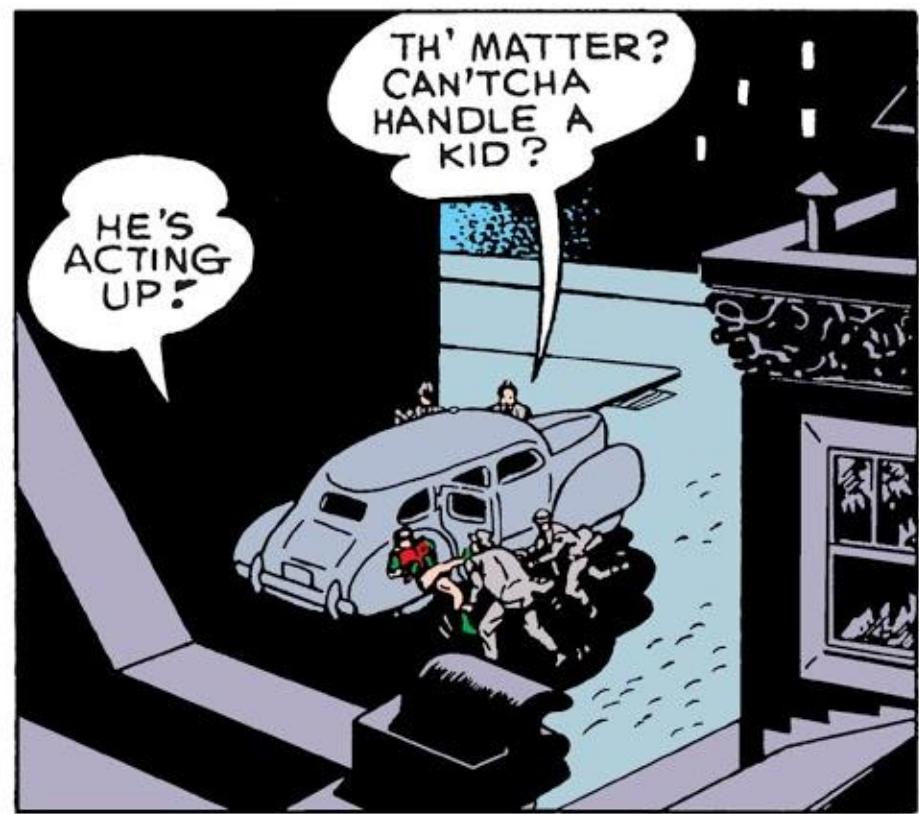
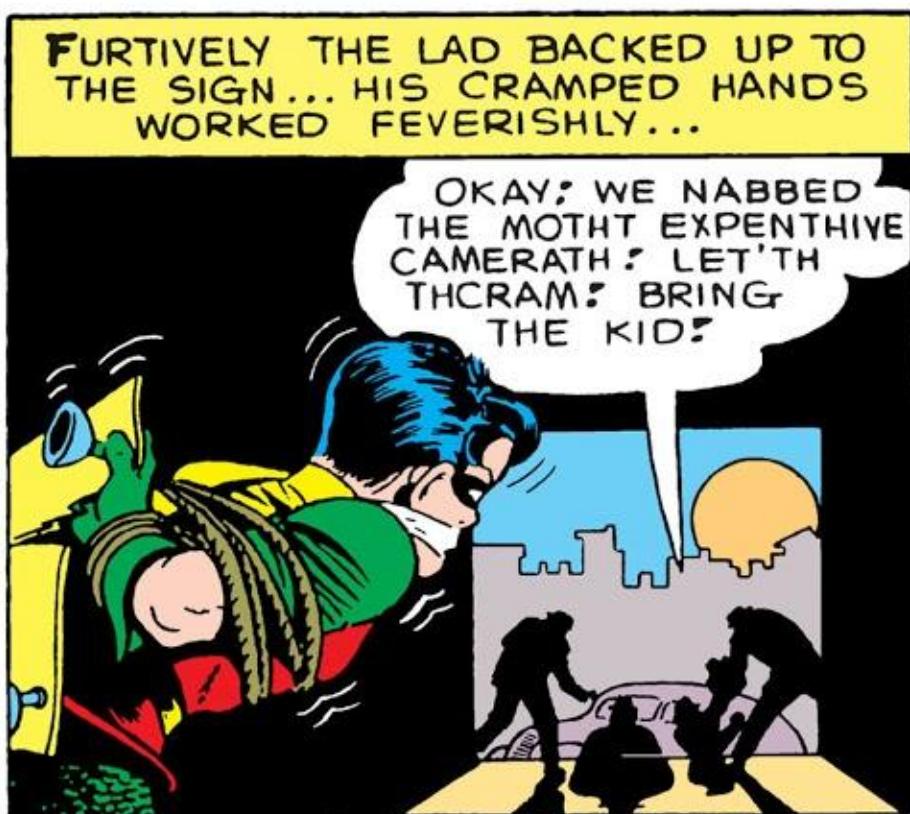
THAT'S WHAT?

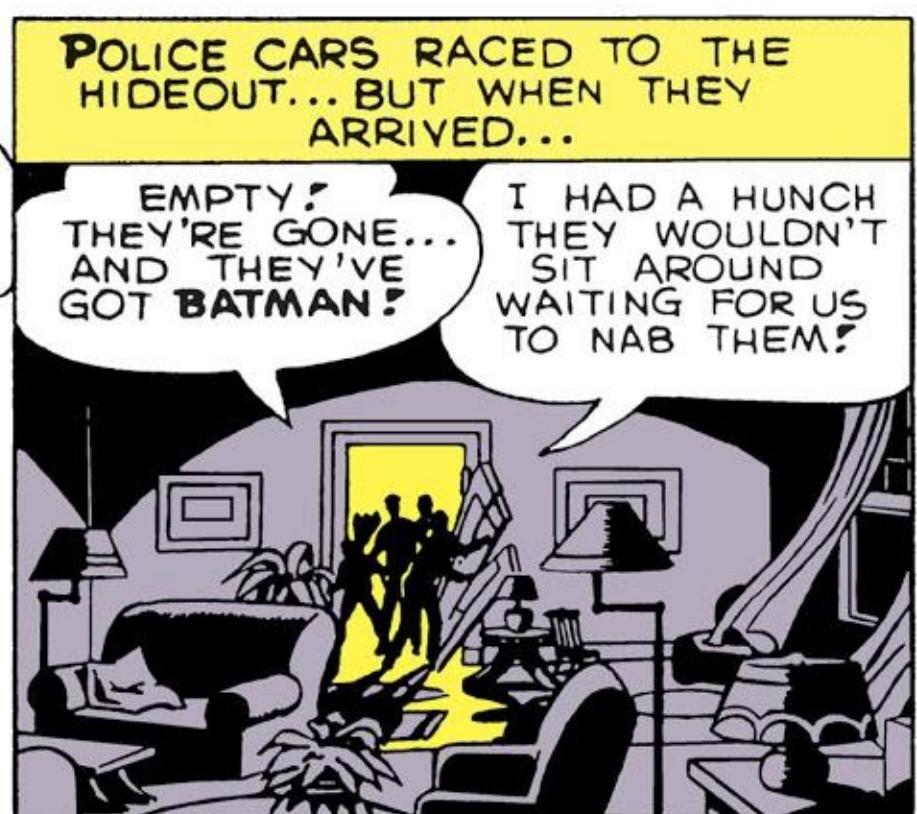
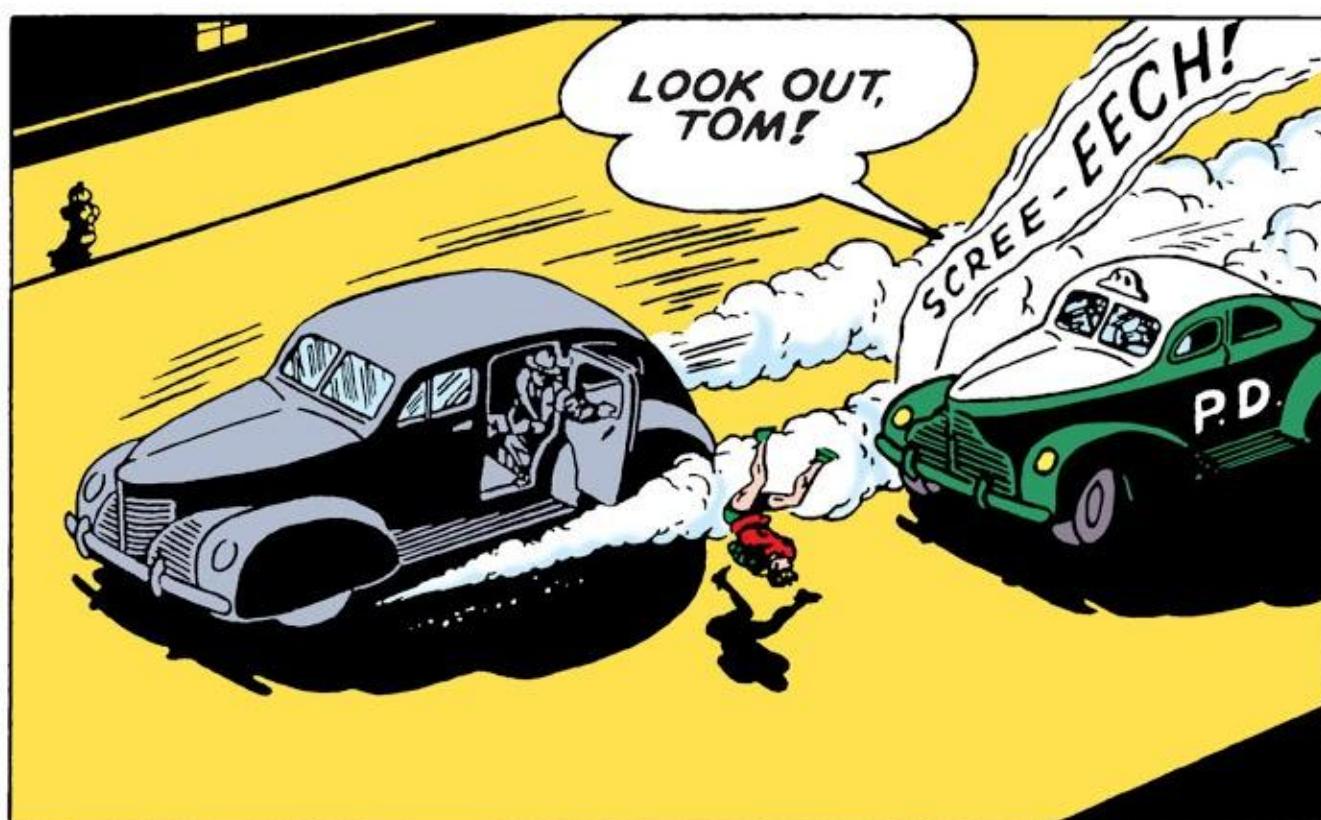
HE'S PROBABLY STILL AT HIS OLD HANGOUT! IT WAS SO SIMPLE... TOO SIMPLE... NO WONDER I ALMOST DIDN'T SEE IT! C'MON, ROBIN!

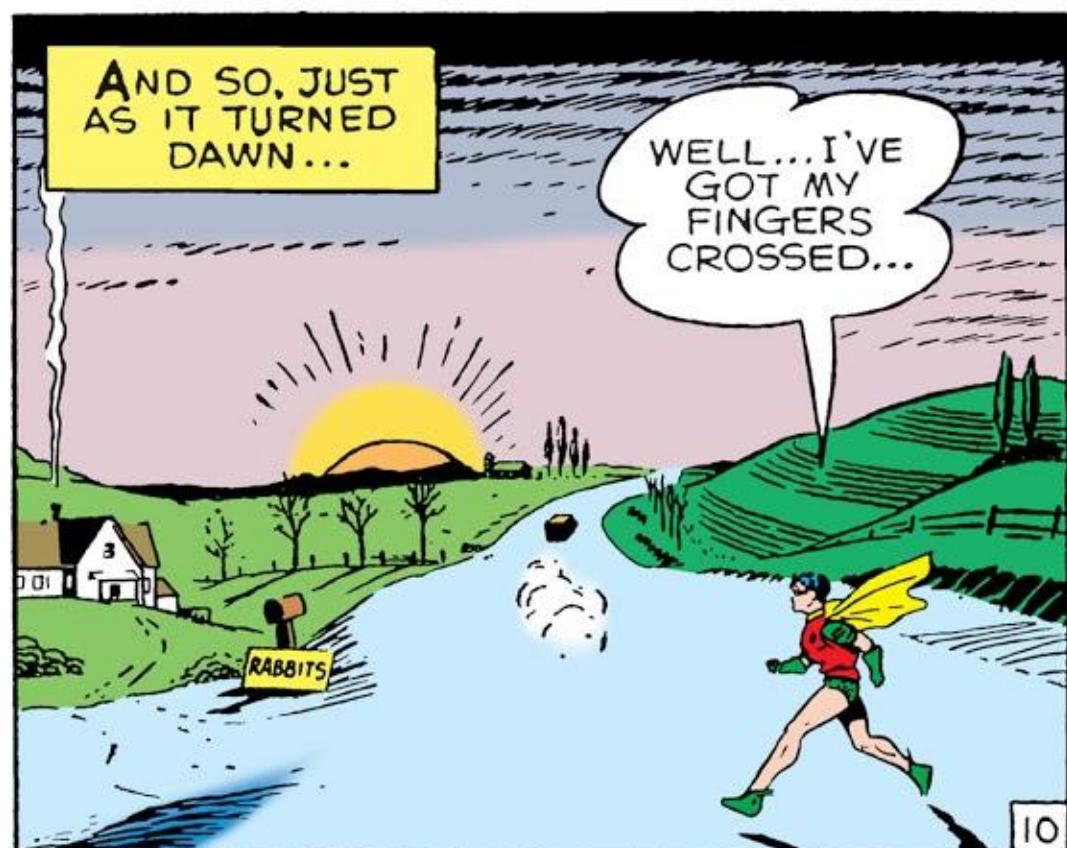
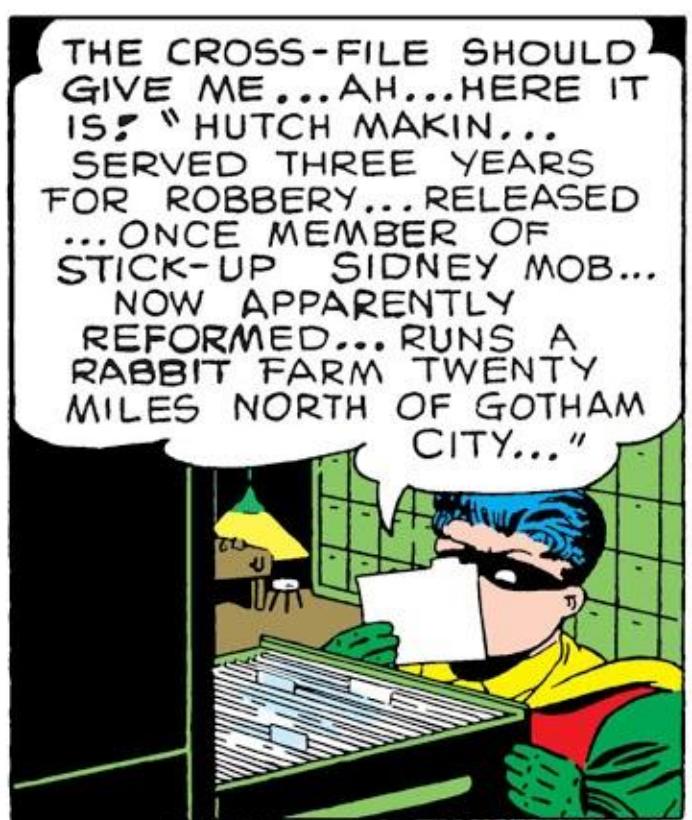
LATER.....











ROBIN'S HEART HAMMERED AGAINST HIS RIBS. SWEAT DOTTED HIS FOREHEAD AS HE WORKED HIS WAY TO THE HOUSE...

OH, GOLLY... **BATMAN**? NOW WHAT? THERE'S FOUR OF 'EM! **BATMAN** SAID STRATEGY AND THE UNEXPECTED ALWAYS WIN BATTLES...OKAY...I'LL TRY IT!



COUGH-COUGH
...FRETH AIR
...COUGH-COUGH
...WHAT'TH THE MATTER WITH THE FIREPLATHE?
COUGH-COUGH...

COUGH...DON'
KNOW...THE CHIMNEY
FLUE...MAYBE NEEDS FIXING
...COUGH—
COUGH...



LIKE AN EEL, THE BOY SLID THROUGH A REAR WINDOW! HIS HANDS SNATCHED UP A KNIFE...

ROBIN: COUGH-COUGH... WHERE DID YOU COME FROM... COUGH... COUGH...

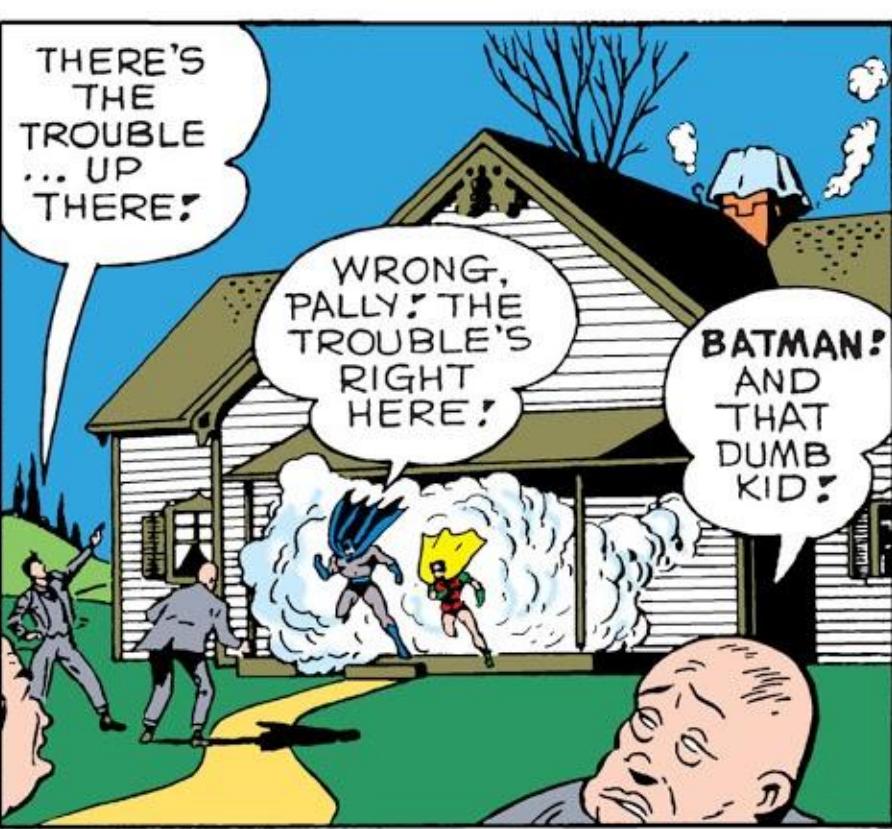
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER... COUGH... THOSE MUGS WILL BE COMING BACK ANY SECOND...



THERE'S THE TROUBLE... UP THERE!

WRONG, PALLY! THE TROUBLE'S RIGHT HERE!

BATMAN: AND THAT DUMB KID!

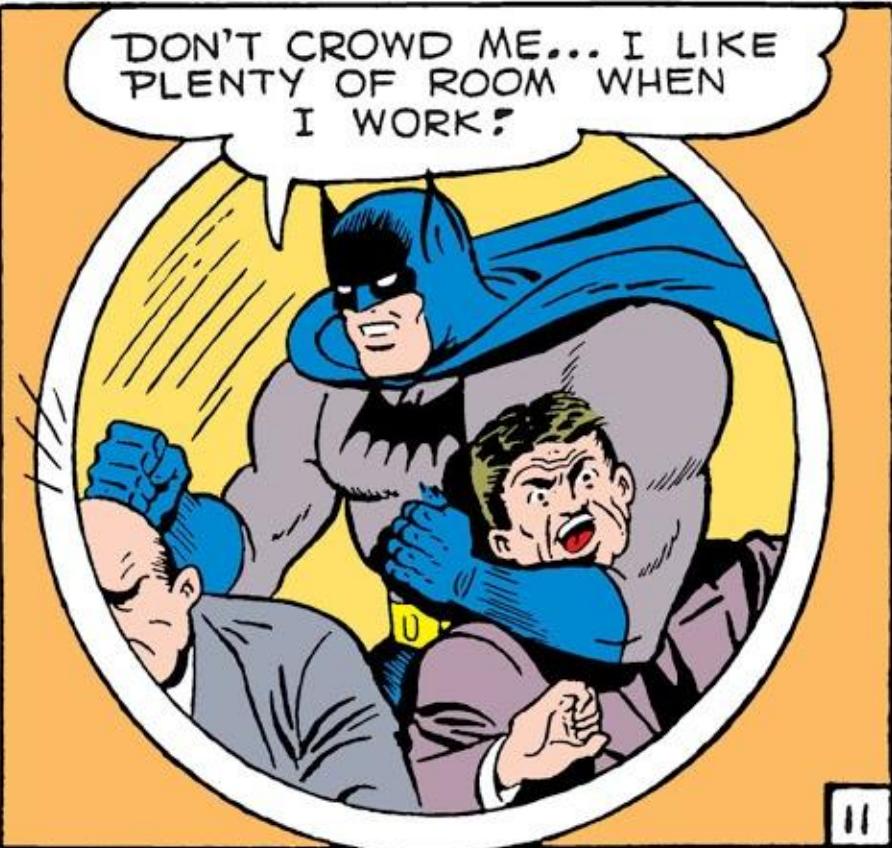


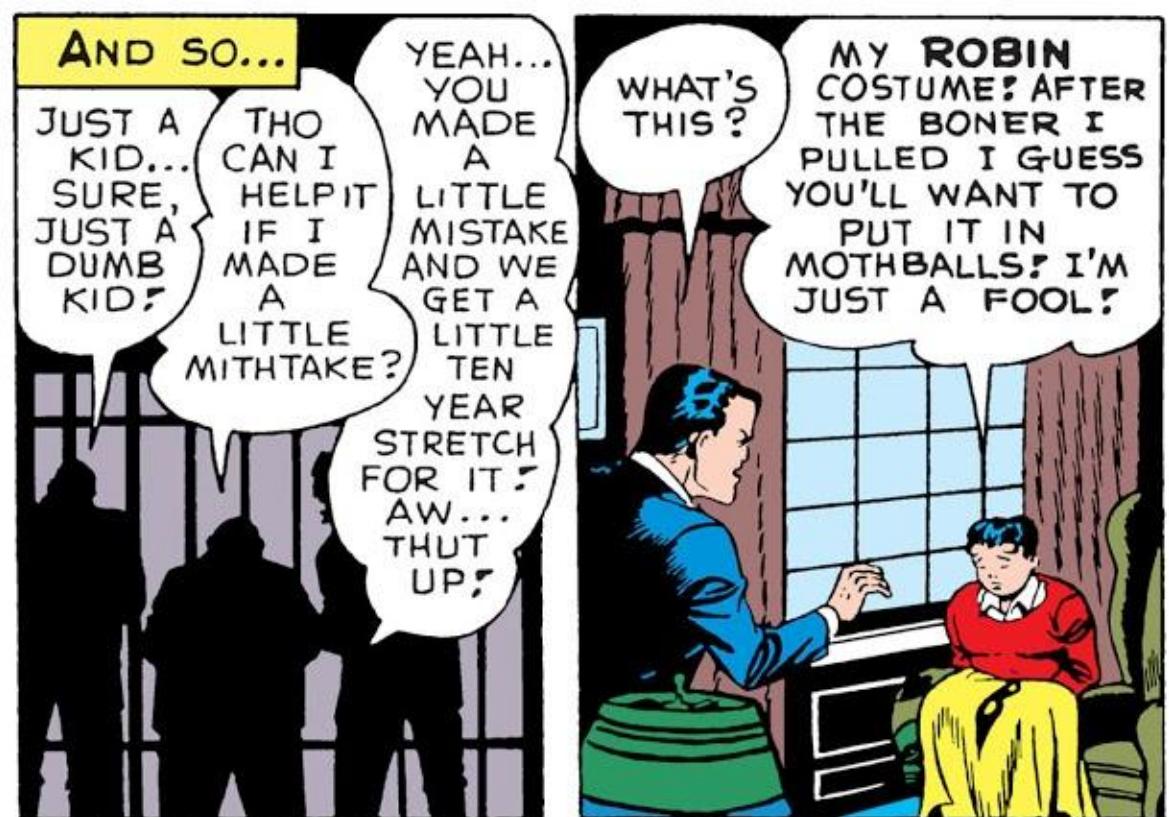
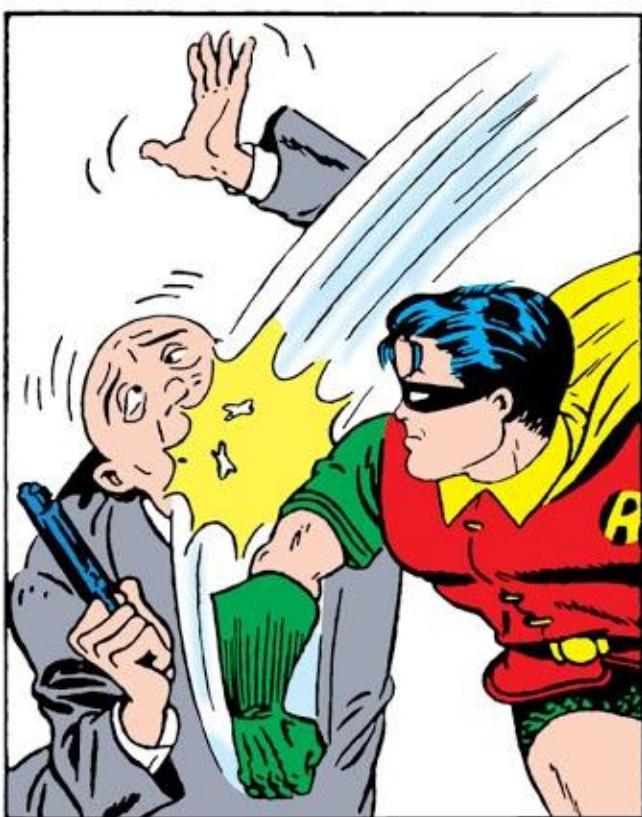
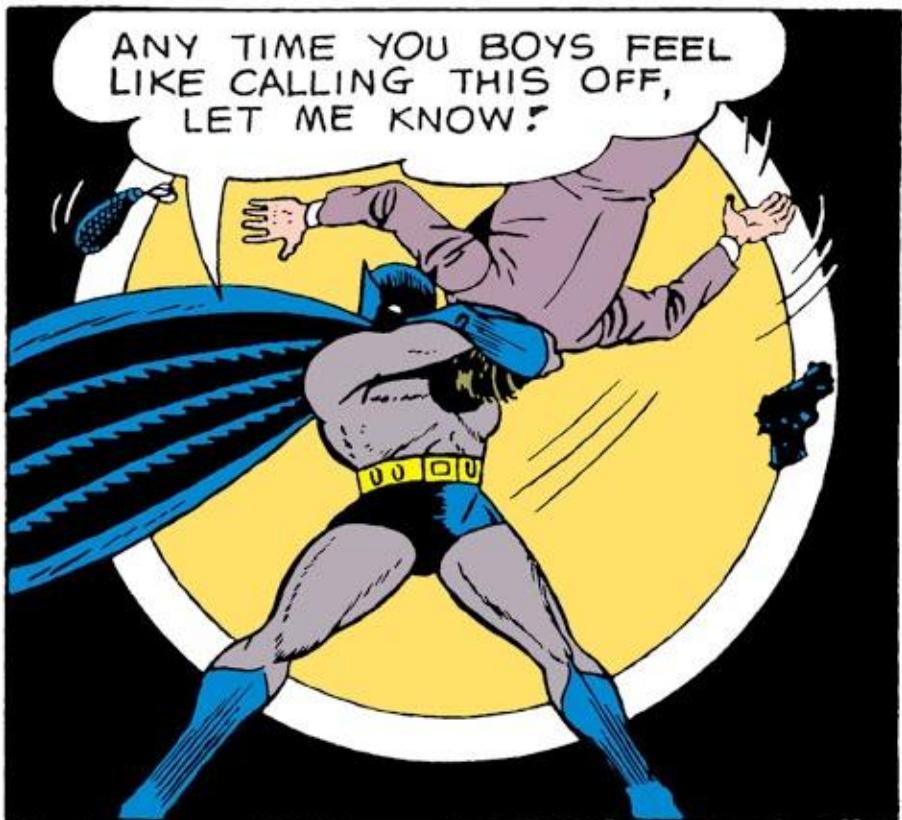
OKAY, ROBIN... TAKE 'EM HIGH...

...N LOW!

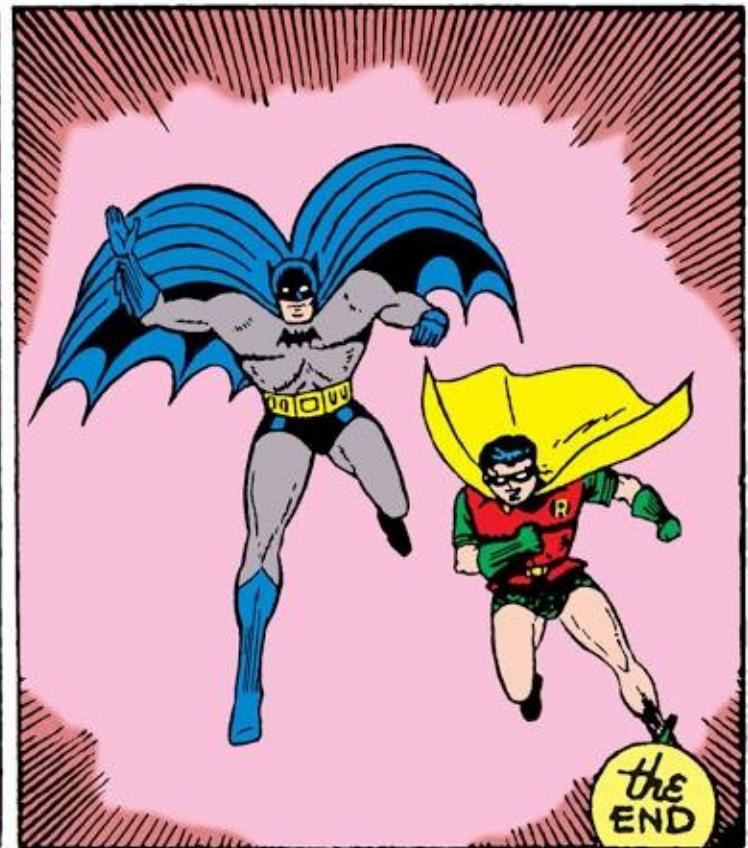


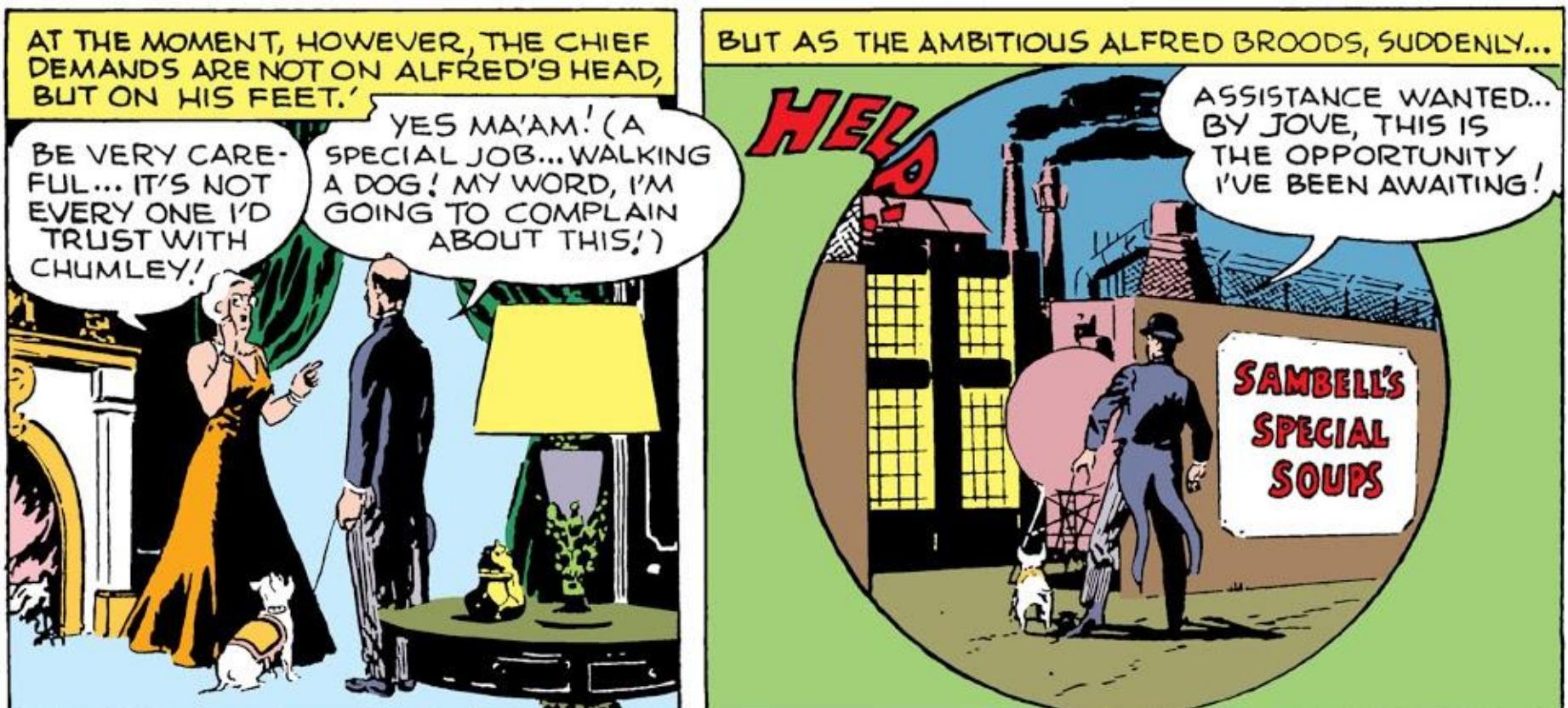
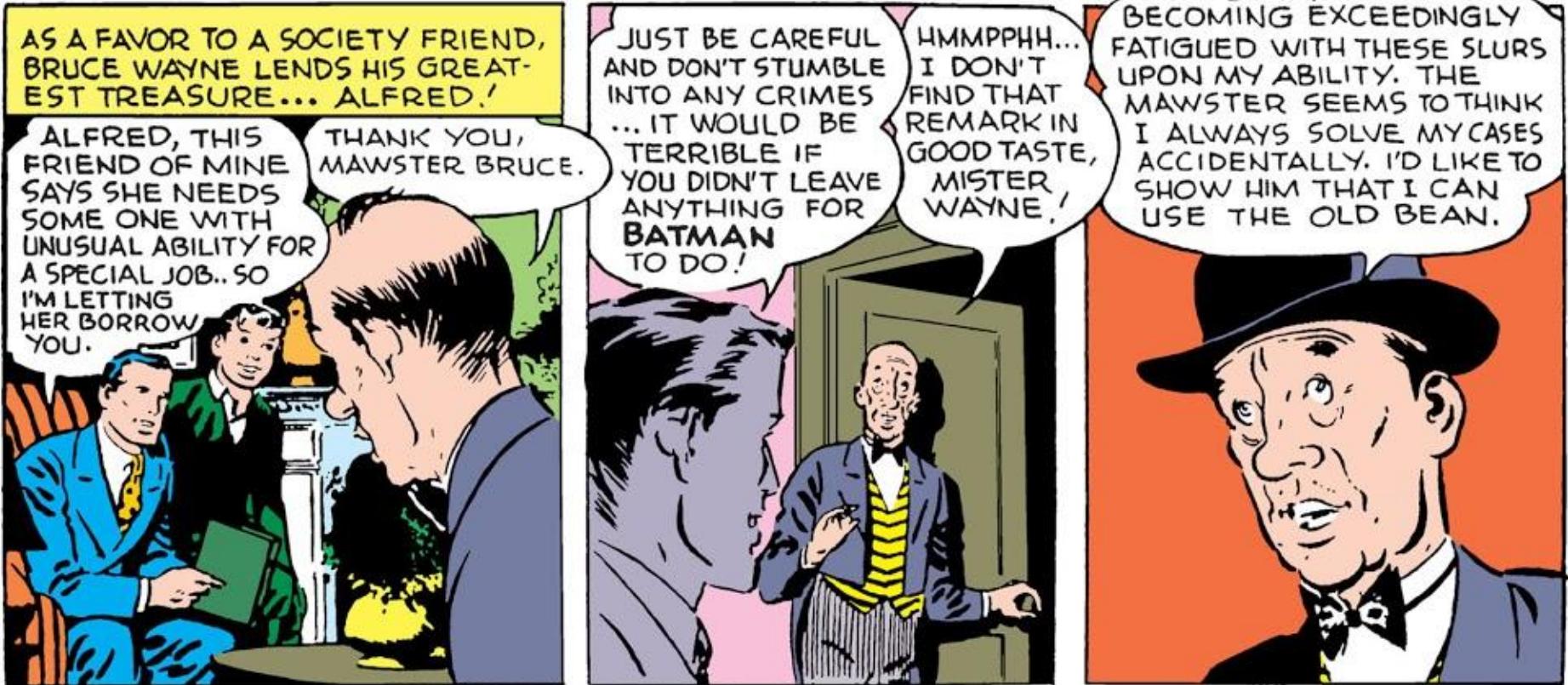
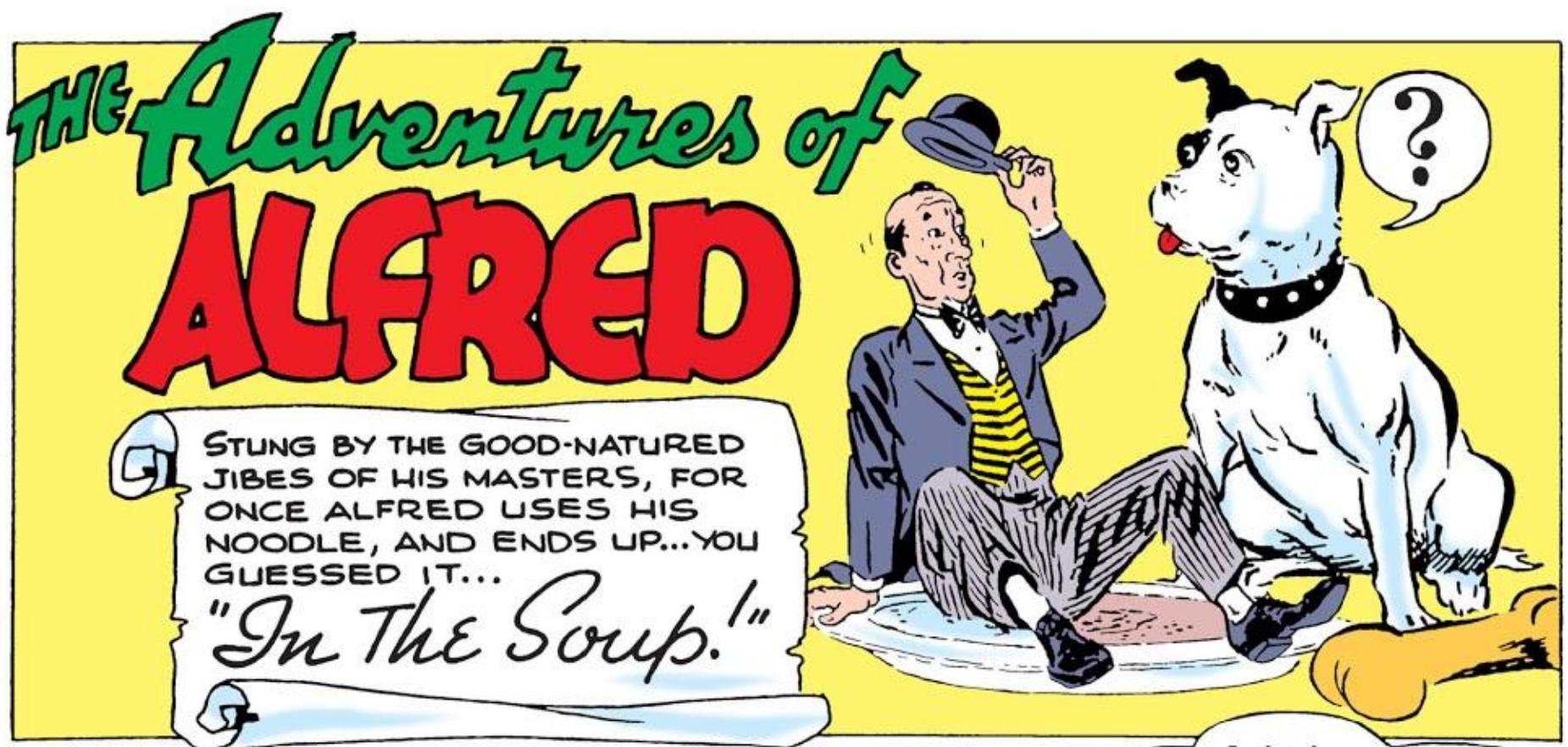
DON'T CROWD ME... I LIKE PLENTY OF ROOM WHEN I WORK!

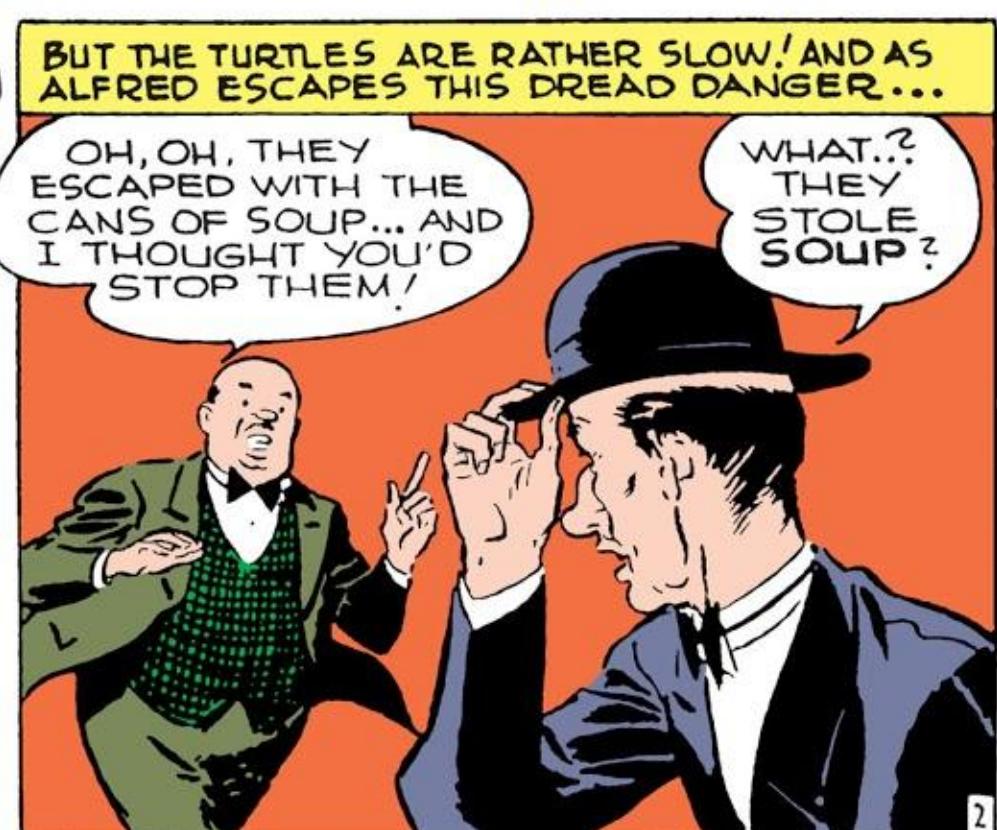


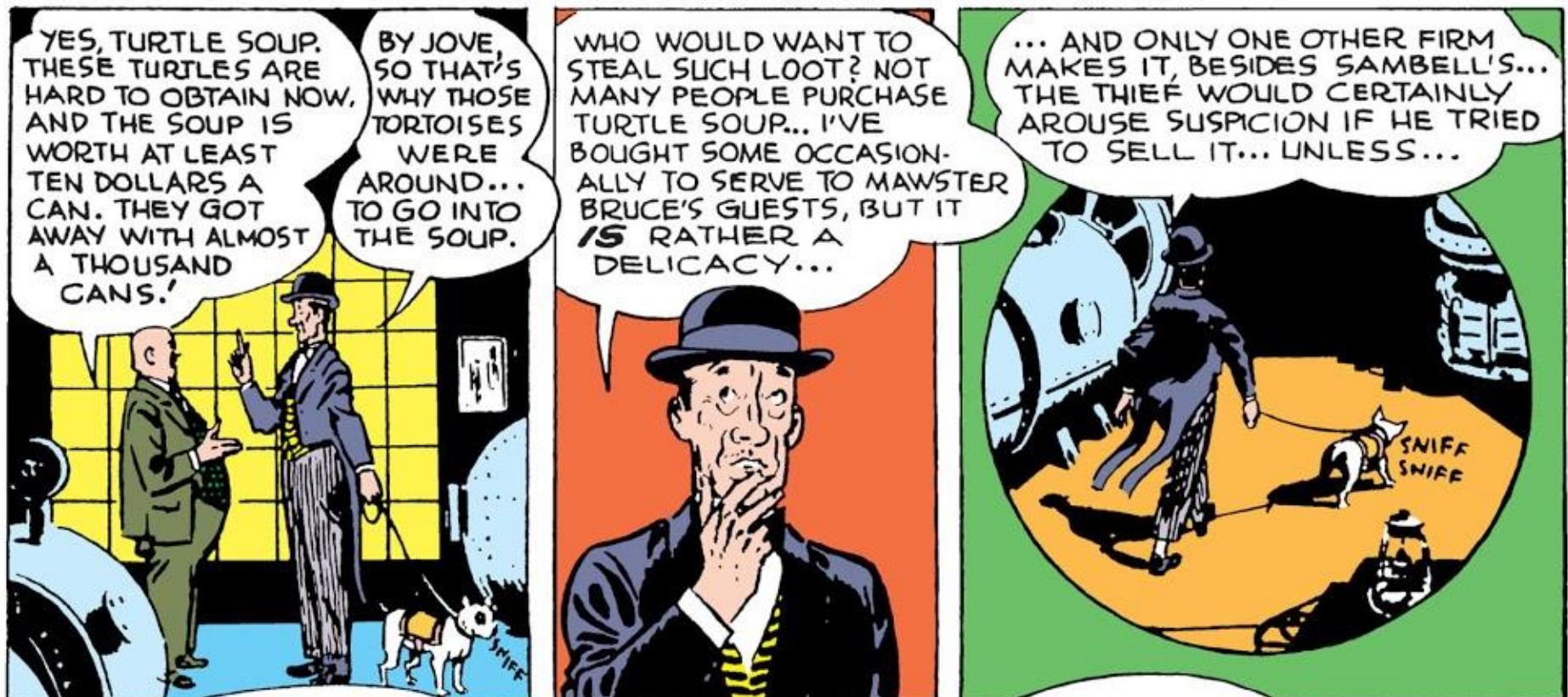


THERE IT IS, THE STORY THAT WAS NEVER TOLD TILL NOW... A STORY THAT ILLUSTRATES IT TAKES MORE THAN A COSTUME TO MAKE A ROBIN, BOY WONDER!









BUT AS THE PROWLING CHUMLEY QUICKLY PICKS UP A PROMISING TRAIL...

GEE, HE SURE GOT THAT SCENT IN A HURRY!

MAYBE HE IS PART BLOODHOUND!

SNIFF
SNIFF

PRESENTLY... ALTHOUGH WE STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE DOGGY DID IT...

WE APPROACH OUR JOURNEY'S END, OFFICERS...

FERNLEIGH'S FINE SOUPS

AND HERE ARE THE CULPRITS, CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS!

HUH...? HIM AGAIN!

AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THEY OFFER NO FURTHER RESISTANCE...

OWW... STOP THAT! WE GIVE UP!

WE HAD TO STEAL THE TURTLE SOUP. THERE AREN'T MANY TURTLES AROUND AND SAMBELL CORNERED THE MARKET.

HE HAD ALL THE BUSINESS BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE SOUP TO SELL.

EXACTLY AS I DEDUCED.

LATER, ALFRED EXPLAINS HOW HIS MARVELOUS MIND WORKED...

I KNEW, OF COURSE, THAT CHUMLEY WOULD NOT TRAIL A MAN.. BUT THAT HE WOULD TRAIL FOOD. SO I DRAGGED A SAUSAGE ALONG THE GROUND TO THE FERNLEIGH FACTORY...

AND CHUMLEY FOLLOWED THE SAUSAGE TRAIL! ALFRED, YOU ACTUALLY THOUGHT OF THAT?

C'MON, ALFRED, DON'T KID US! YOU REALLY STUMBLED INTO THOSE CROOKS BY ACCIDENT, DIDN'T YOU?

BUT... BUT... (OH, WHAT'S THE BALLY USE? THIS TIME I ACTUALLY USED MY HEAD-- AND THEY WON'T BELIEVE ME!)

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

TIME MARCHES BACKWARD — AND ONCE AGAIN PARIS ECHOES TO SOUNDS OF THRILLING COMBAT AS DASHING D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS WIN HONOR AND GLORY AT SWORD'S-POINT! AND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THOSE TWENTIETH CENTURY WONDERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ARE RIGHT IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHTING, RESPONDING WITH SMASHING FISTS AND FLASHING WITS TO THAT STIRRING RALLYING CRY —

**"ALL FOR ONE,
ONE FOR ALL!"**



THE TIME, OUR OWN.
THE PLACE: THE
STUDY OF THAT
FAMED GOTHAM
CITY RESIDENT,
PROFESSOR CARTER
NICHOLS...

YOU SEE, SIR, WE
LEAD SUCH A DULL
LIFE THESE DAYS...
AND WE HAD SUCH
AN EXCITING TIME
WHEN YOU SENT US
INTO THE PAST BEFORE,
BACK TO ANCIENT ROME.

YOU ARE ASLEEP...
YOU ARE MOVING
BACKWARD IN TIME...
INTO ANOTHER
CENTURY... BACK... BACK...

...BACK!

SAVAGES FROM THE
NEW WORLD, NO DOUBT!

SO THE
PROFESSOR'S
EXPERIMENT
WORKED? BUT WHERE

WE'RE IN PARIS, DICK?
PARIS, 300 YEARS AGO,
WHEN SWORDS
WERE DECIDING
WHETHER KING
LOUIS XIII OR
RICHELIEU WAS
THE REAL RULER
OF FRANCE?

SUDDENLY, NEARBY, THE START OF A DUEL!

THOUGH YOU
ARE THREE TO
ONE, MY BLADE
SHALL DOWN
YOU ALL!

SPEAKING
OF SWORDS—

LOOKS LIKE
THE ODDS
ARE AGAINST
THE YOUNGEST
FELLOW!

DARTING INTO A NARROW
PASSAGE, THE TOURISTS
FROM THE 20TH CENTURY
STRIP AWAY THEIR OUTER
GARMENTS...

WE'VE STOOD
FOR FAIR
PLAY TOO
LONG TO
FORGET
IT NOW,
EVEN IN
THE 17TH
CENTURY!

FUNNY—
IN SPITE
OF THESE
EXTRA 300
YEARS, I
FEEL READY
FOR ACTION!

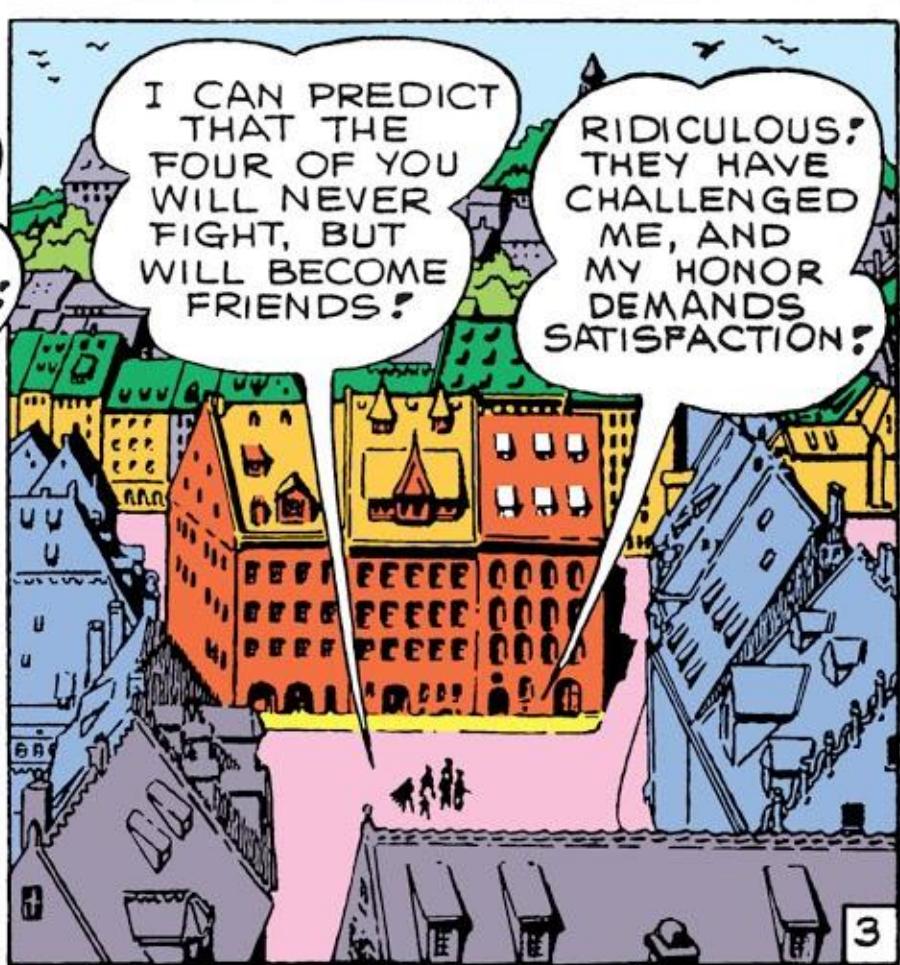
THE NEXT
MOMENT...

YOU ARE A
BRAVE MAN,
MY FRIEND—
BUT HOLD!

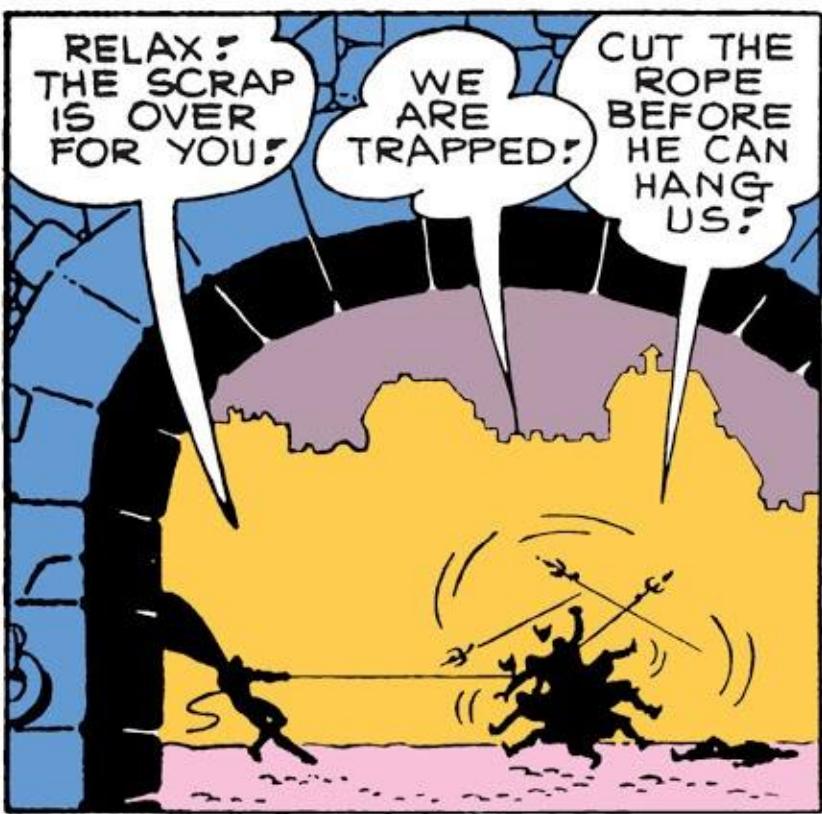
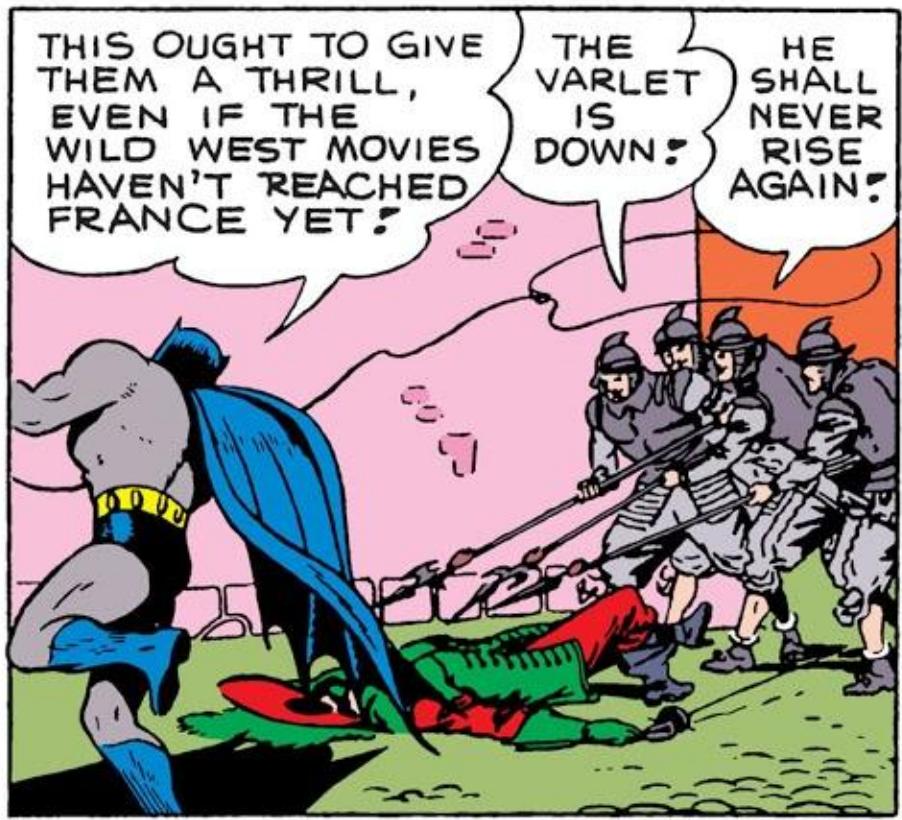
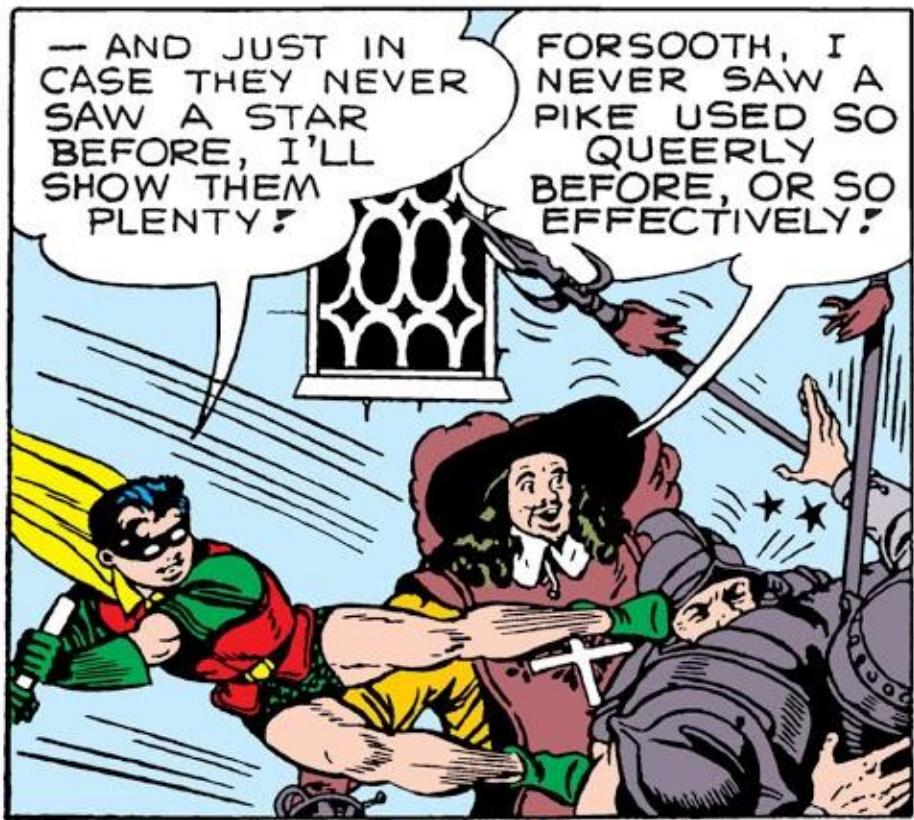
WHO ARE
THESE
FREAKS WHO
INTERRUPT
US?

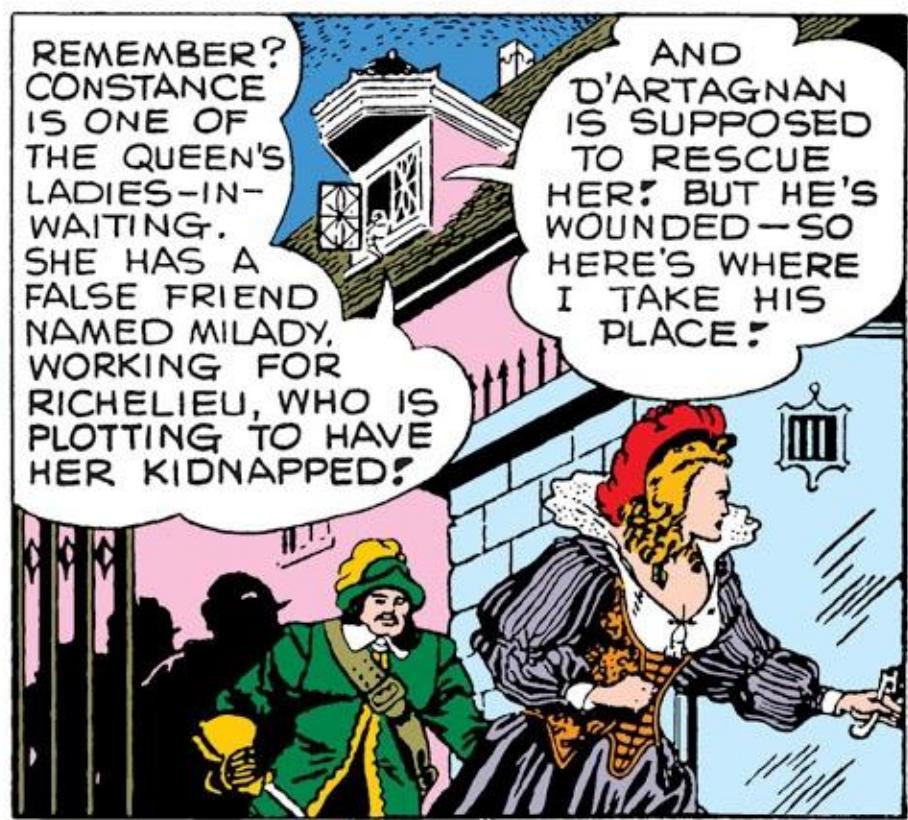
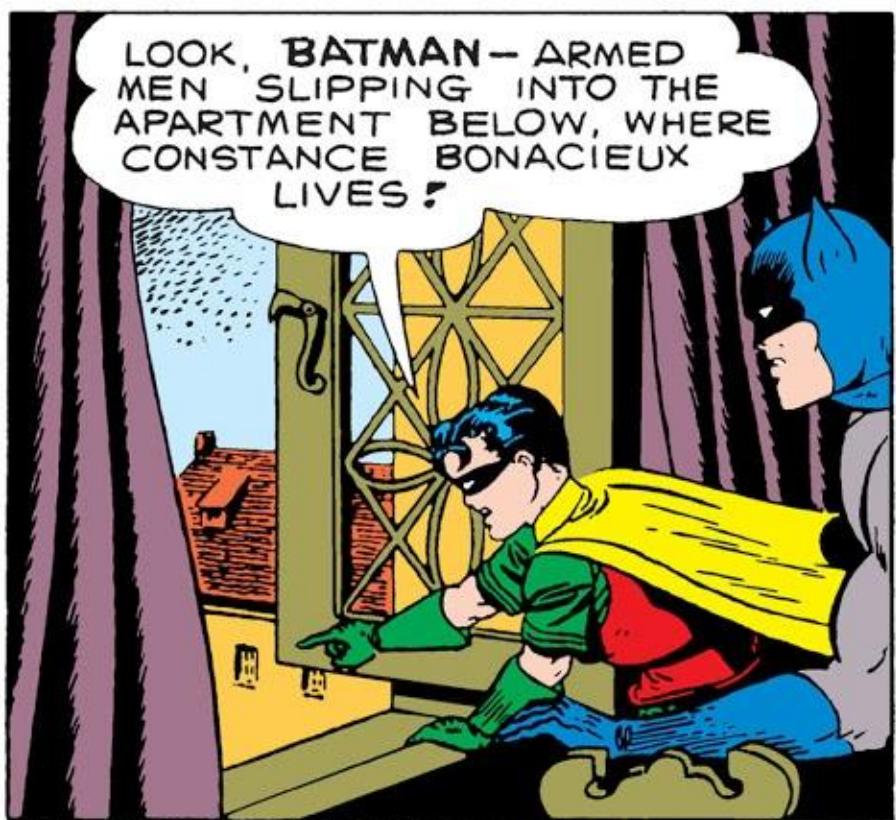
NOT SO
FAST!

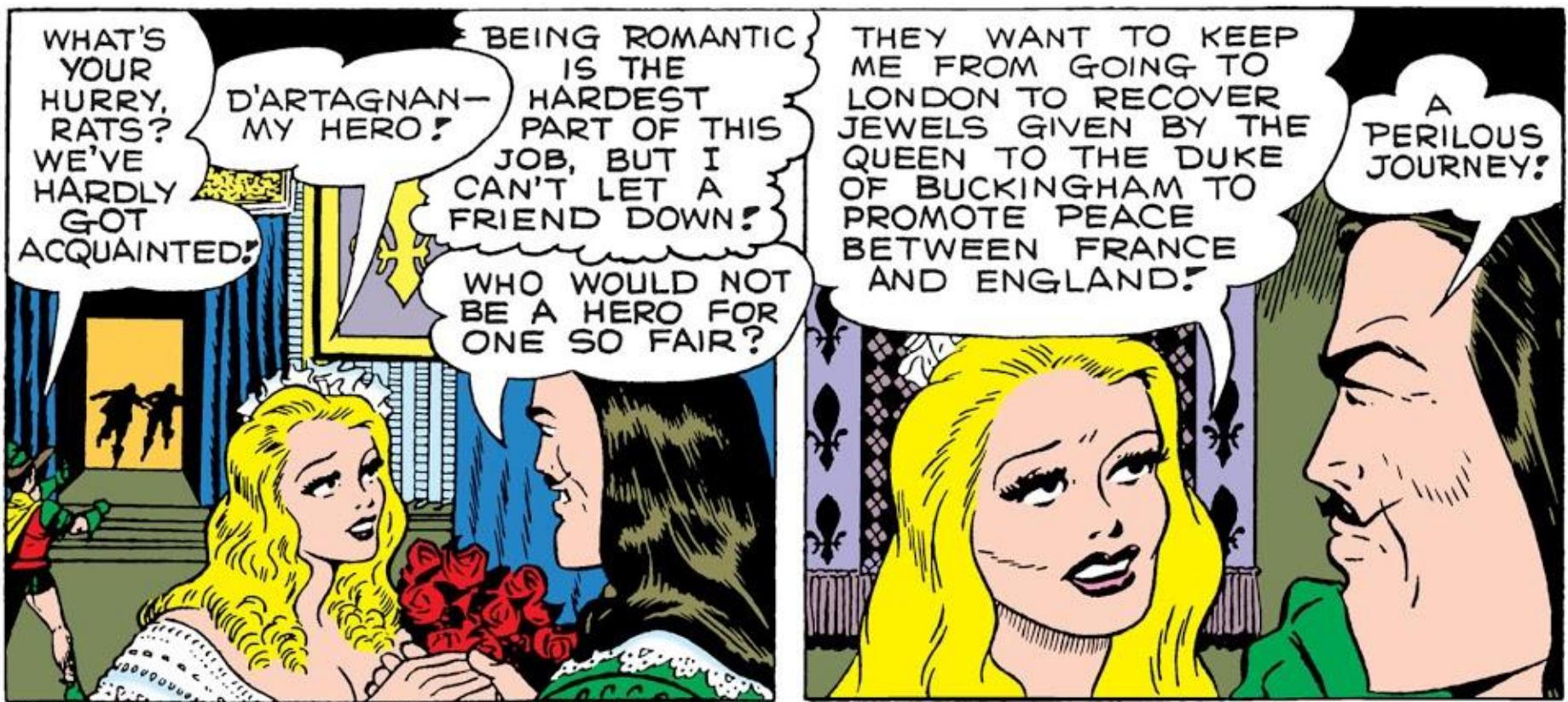












THE TOWN OF CALAIS AWAKENS TO THE THUNDER OF HOOFS AND CLATTER OF GEAR AS THE THRILLING CHASE NEARS ITS END...

THERE'S OUR SHIP, WAITING AT THE DOCK!

BUT THEY'LL BE ON US BEFORE SHE CAN SAIL!

HERE ARE THE QUEEN'S ORDEPS, CAPTAIN! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!

SO IT WOULD APPEAR!

MIND IF I BORROW A LIGHT?

AS CUMBERSOME SAILS ARE HOISTED ALOFT, FLAMING BRANDS STAMPEDE THE STEEDS OF THE PURSUERS!

OUR TURN TO TURN ON THE HEAT!

THE TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION WILL NOW REVERSE ITS LINE OF MARCH!

AND SO... ALL SAILS SET FOR ENGLAND!

LATER...

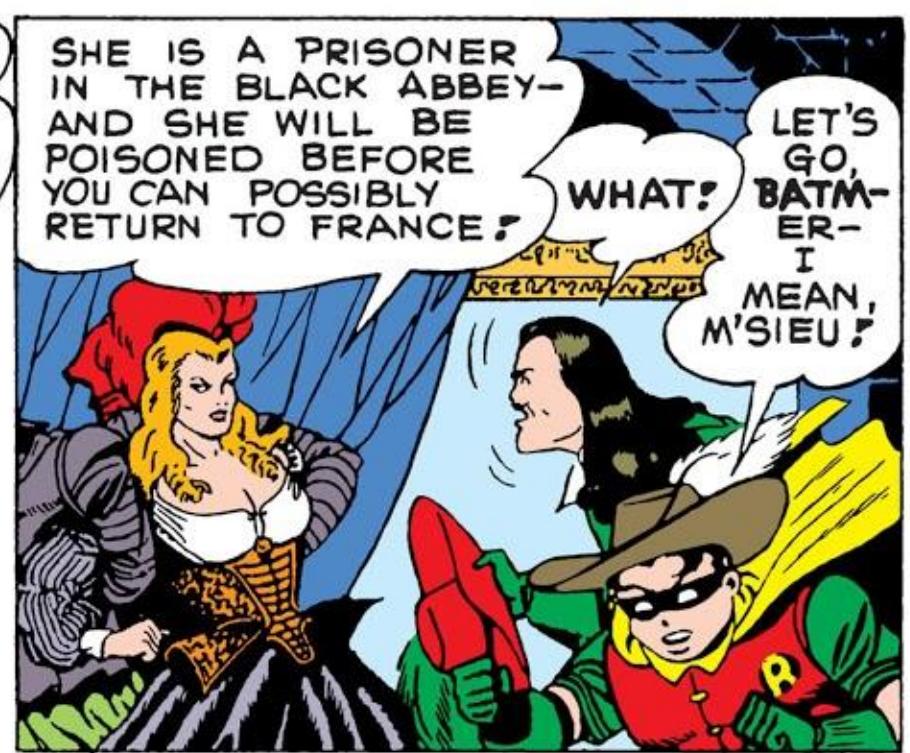
THESE WERE - OR ARE - GREAT DAYS IN LONDON! ONLY A FEW YEARS AGO SHAKESPEARE DIED, AND THE MAYFLOWER SAILED WITH THE PURITANS FOR AMERICA!

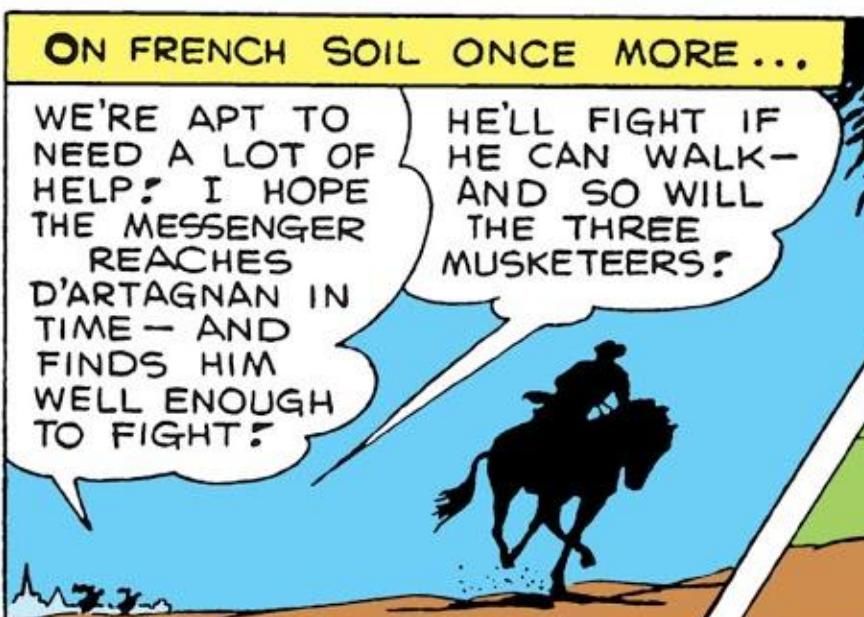
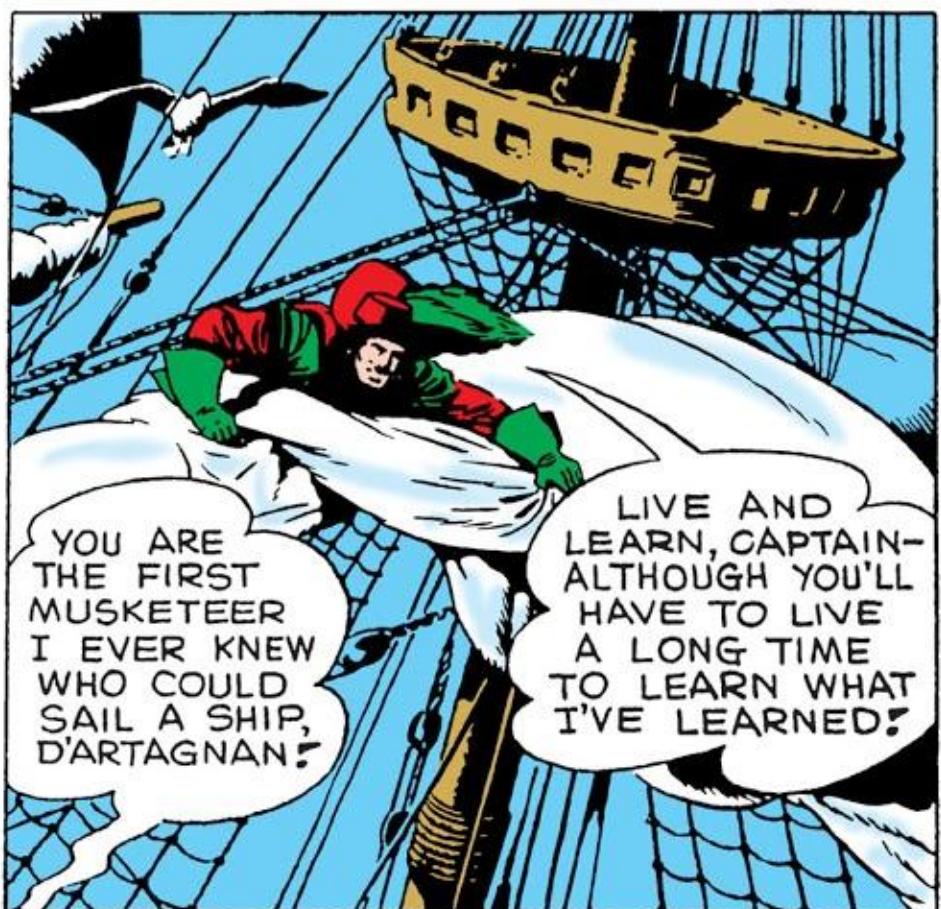
THIS IS THE WAY EVERYBODY OUGHT TO STUDY HISTORY!

D'ARTAGNAN, I RETURN THESE JEWELS TO QUEEN ANNE GLADLY WITH MY WISHES FOR HER SUCCESS AND CONFUSION TO RICHELIEU.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, DUKE-ER- I MEAN, YOUR HIGHNESS!

A LADY, SIRE?





AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN AN INNER CHAMBER...

I HAVE ORDERS, SO MADAME, TO SEE THAT YOU DRINK IT ALL? TO BE POISONED BETTER THAN BEING BEHEADED, PERHAPS?



THE FOOLS WOULD FIGHT WITHOUT ARMS! THEY ARE TIRED OF EARTH AND WANT TO SEE HEAVEN! YOU'VE NEVER PLAYED FOOTBALL, CHUMS, OR YOU MIGHT GUESS WHAT'S COMING!



FIRST DOWN AND MORE TO GO!

HELP!



BUT WHEN THE SHOCK OF THEIR FIRST ATTACK HAS BEEN ABSORBED, THE TWENTIETH CENTURY BATTLES FIND THE ODDS DECIDEDLY IN THEIR ENEMIES' FAVOR!

SKEWER THEM! FULL OF — SUGGESTIONS — AREN'T THEY — (PUFF) THE WORST OF IT IS — THEY MAY BE ABLE — TO CARRY THEM OUT!



BUT DON'T FORGET D'ARTAGNAN AND THE THREE MUSKETEERS!



THE NEWCOMERS STRIKE WITH SHATTERING IMPACT!

NEVER WAS I SO GLAD TO SEE ANYONE IN MY LIFE!

NOR I — EXCEPTING MY EXQUISITE CONSTANCE, WHOM I SHALL SEE SOON — OR DIE!

AVAUNT, CLUMSY OAFS!



