

**BATMAN**  
No. 22

APRIL...MAY  
TEN CENTS



# BATMAN

EXTRA ADDED  
ATTRACTION:  
“THE ADVENTURES  
OF ALFRED”



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-

**B**EAUTY MAKES MEN DO STRANGE THINGS, FOR IT IS A HEADY WINE THAT CONQUERS REASON AND OBSCURES THE SIGHT! BUT WHEN A FAIR DAMSEL TAKES HEARTS BY STORM AND BARTERS THEM IN A CROOKED GAME OF GAIN, THEN BEWARE THE RIGHTEOUS WRATH OF THE ROMANTIC ROMEO! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND A CRIME NEST CONCEALED BEHIND A HEART-FEST WHEN CUPID'S DARTS HURL HAVOC INTO THEIR HAPPY HOUSEHOLD IN THE TALE OF . . .

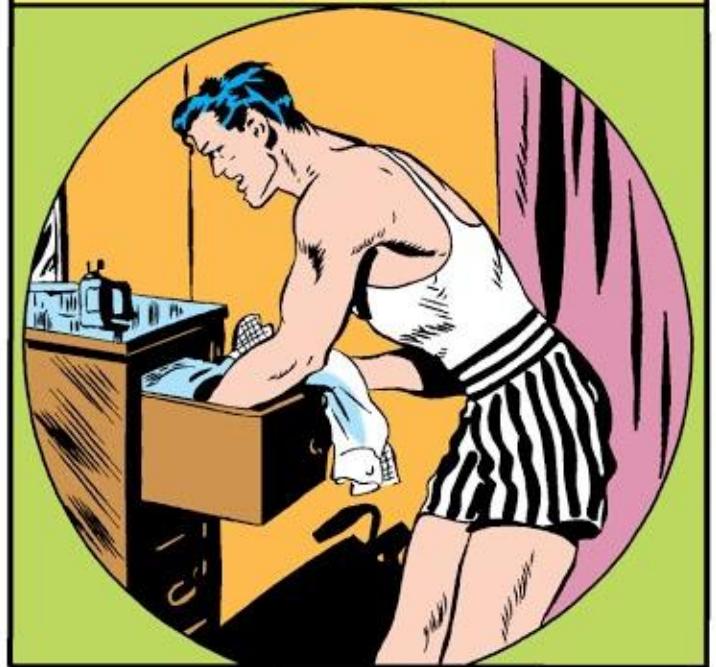
**"THE DUPED DOMESTICS!"**



WHEN BRUCE WAYNE'S MORNING BEGINS WITH A VAIN SEARCH FOR A MISSING SLIPPER THAT SHOULD BE NEXT TO HIS BED...



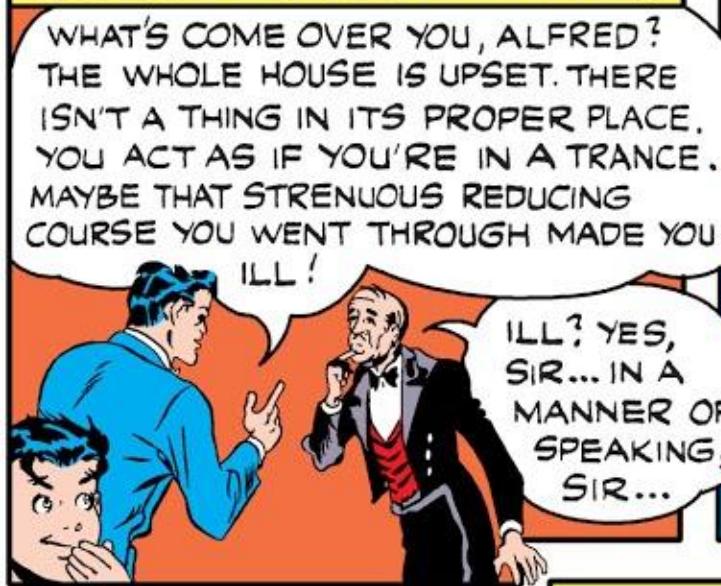
... AND HIS CLEAN SHIRTS ARE NOT IN THEIR PROPER PLACE...



-- AND HE EATS A HALF-COOKED BREAKFAST WHICH ENDS WITH THE COFFEE BEING SPILLED ON HIS LAP!



... THEN EVEN THE EASY-GOING PLAYBOY CAN LOSE PATIENCE WITH HIS BUTLER, ALFRED-- USUALLY A JEWEL OF EFFICIENCY!



-- BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND, NO! I'M IN A STATE, SIR, IF I MAY SAY SO! I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY MORE ...



DAYS PASS, AND ALFRED REMAINS - IN A "STATE" ...

ALFRED SERVED DINNER TONIGHT LIKE A MAN WALKING IN HIS SLEEP!

MAYBE HE'S GOT HIS MIND ON ALL THESE STRANGE UNSOLVED ROBBERIES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD LATELY. YOU KNOW HOW KEEN HE IS TO BE A DETECTIVE!



WELL, I WISH HE'D STICK TO HIS BUTLING AND LEAVE THE DETECTIVE WORK TO US, WHICH REMINDS ME - BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON THIS EVENING!

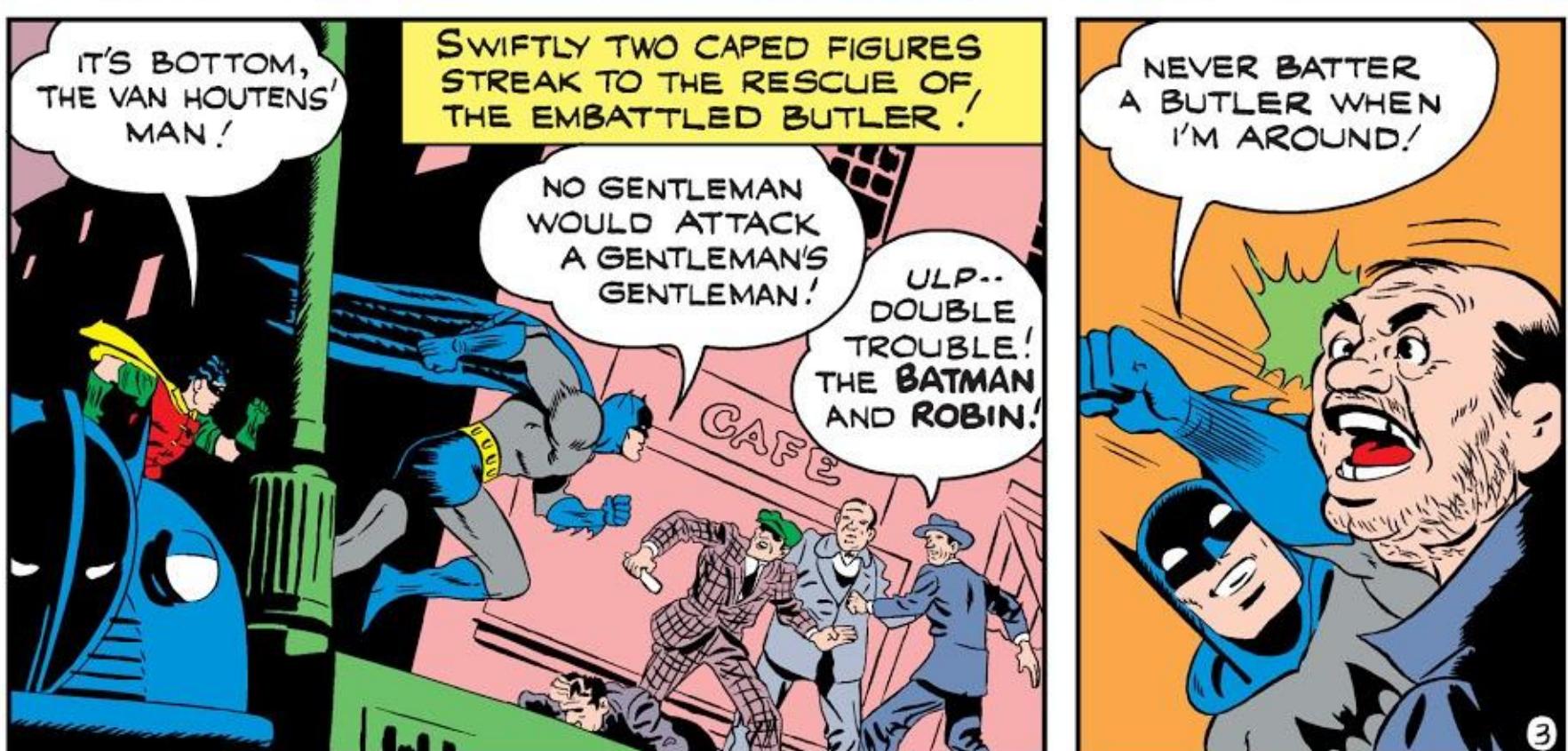
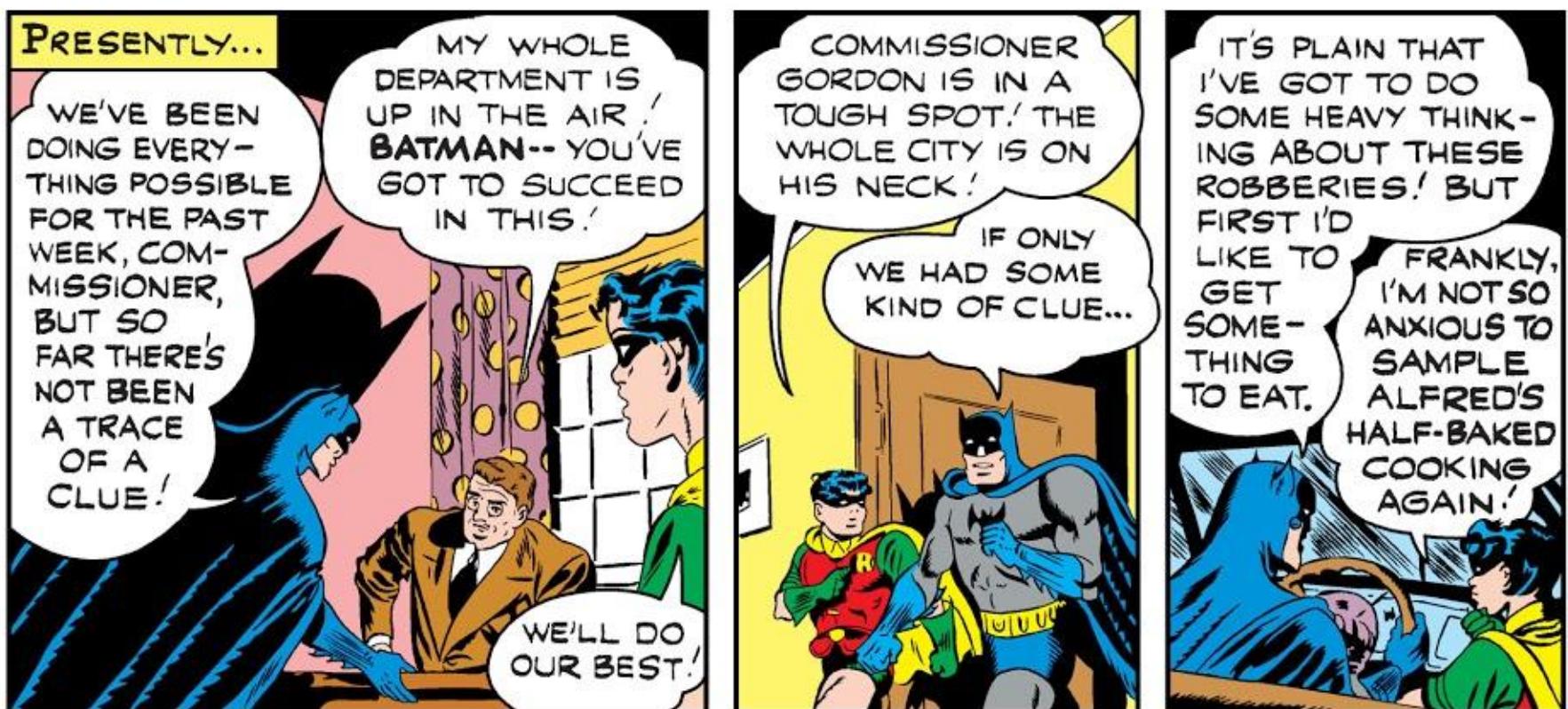
YES, AND WE'D BETTER GET GOING OR WE'LL BE LATE!

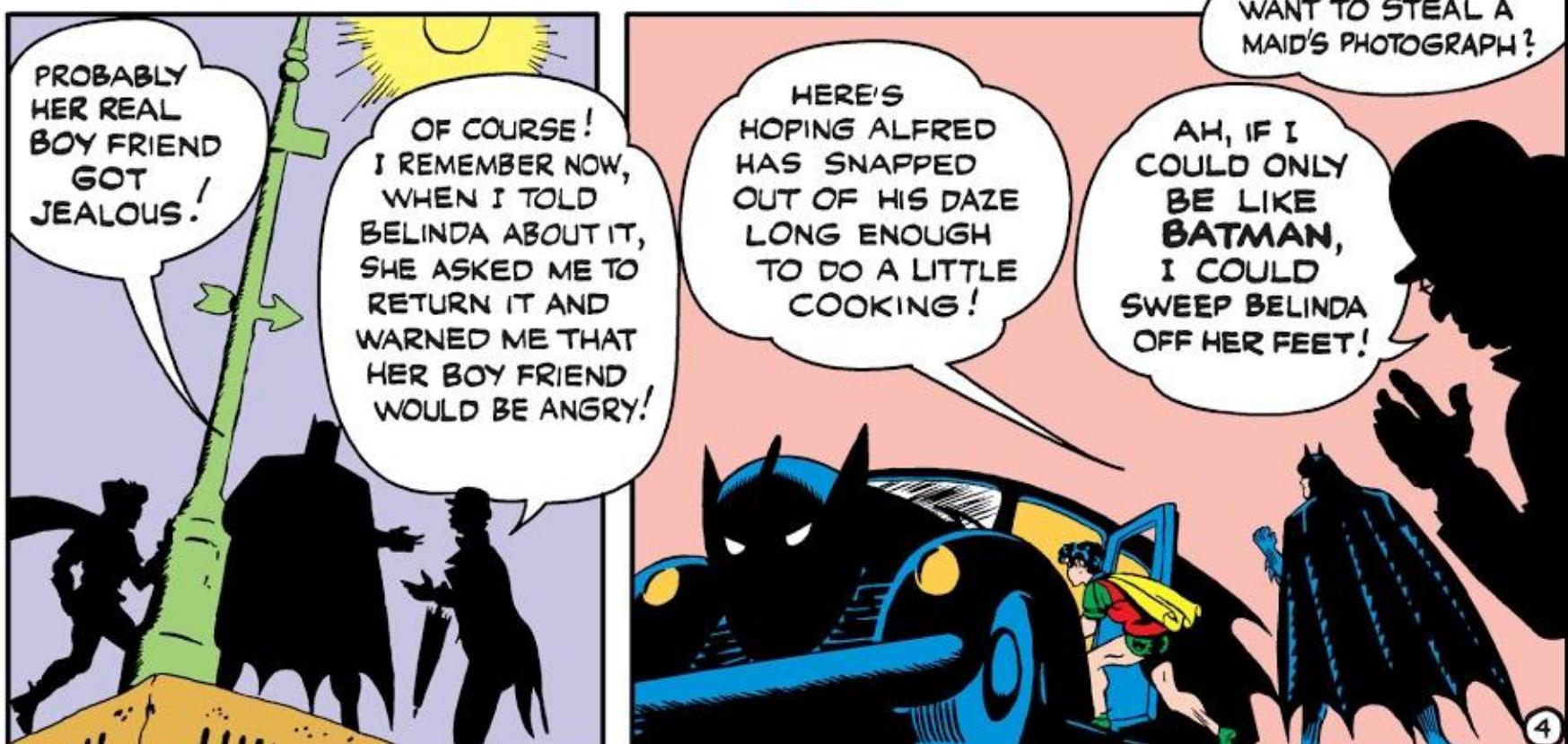
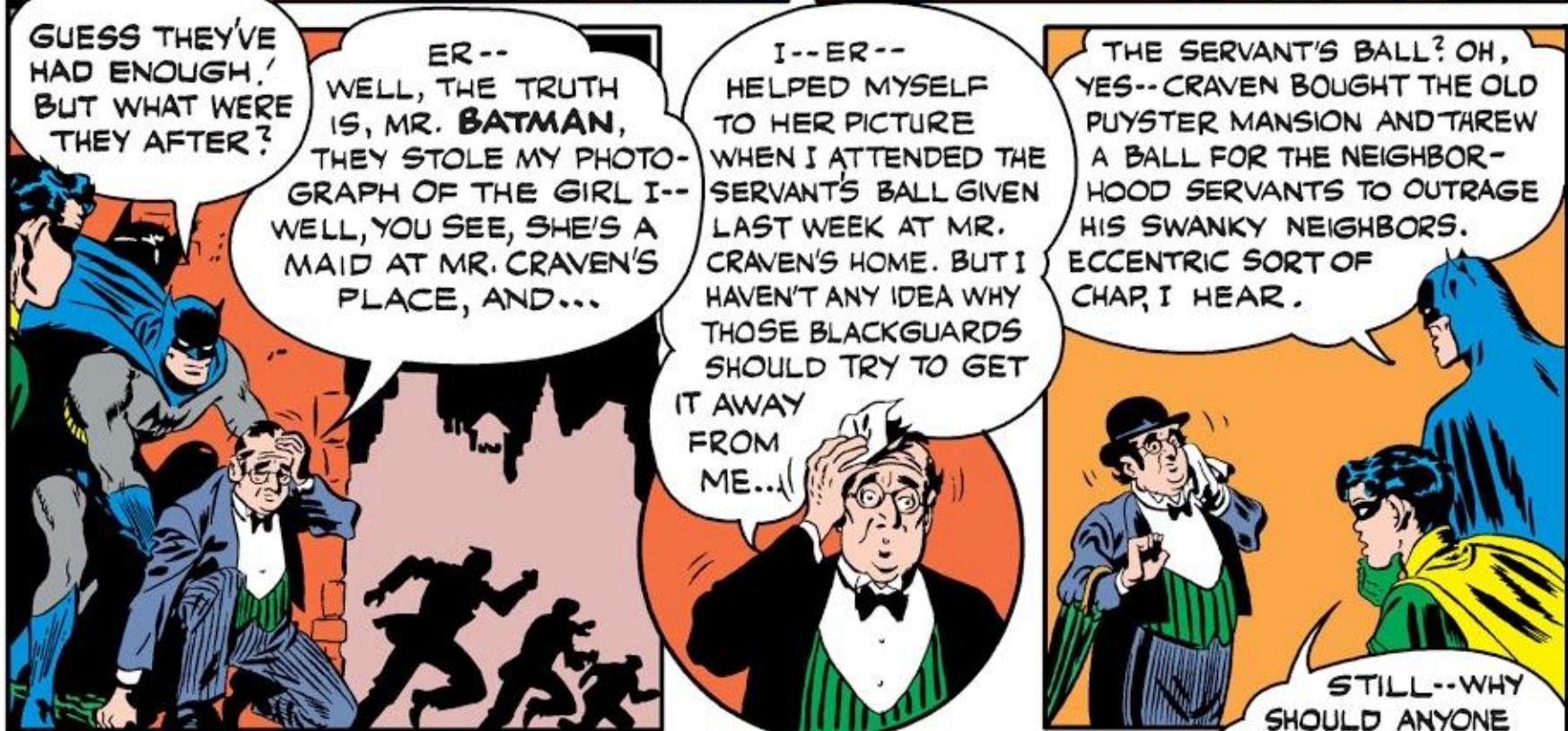
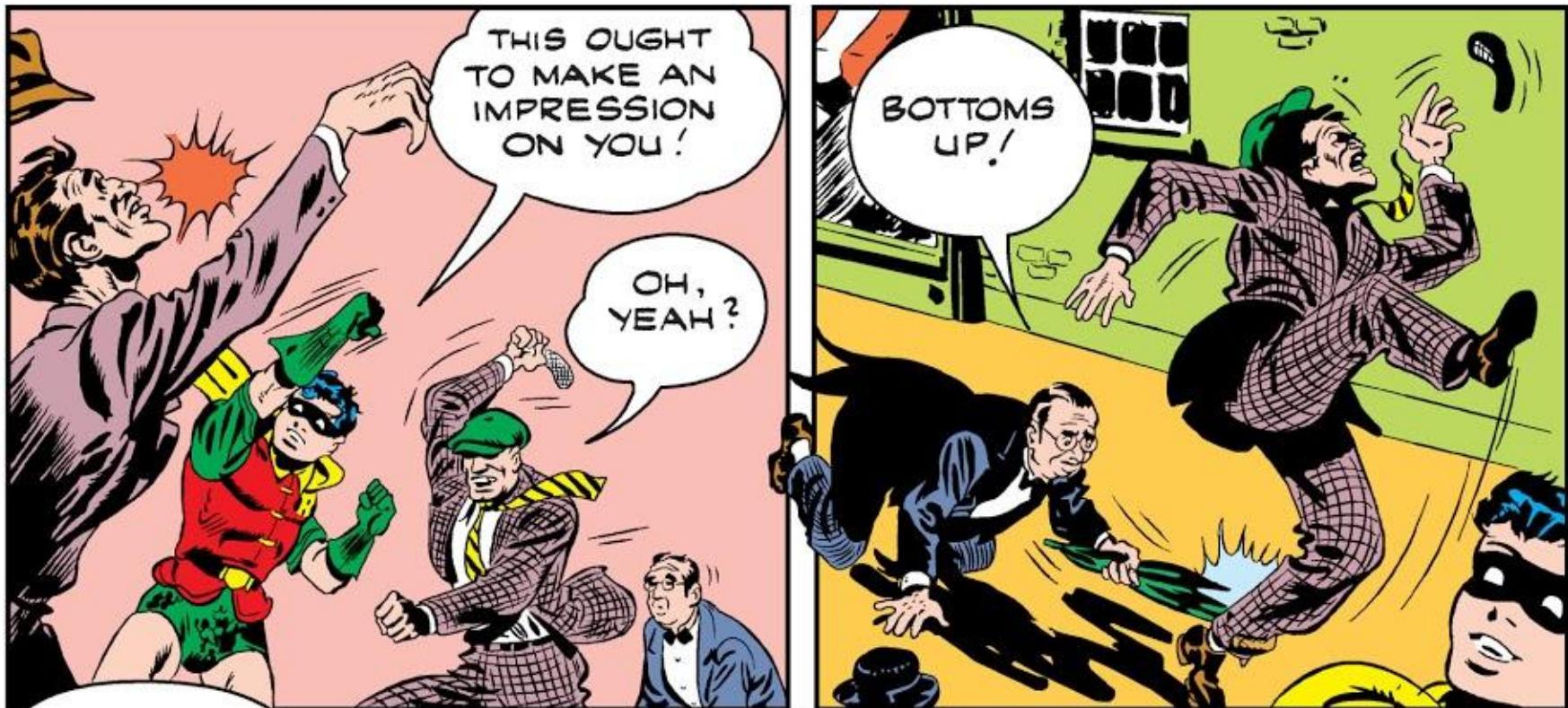


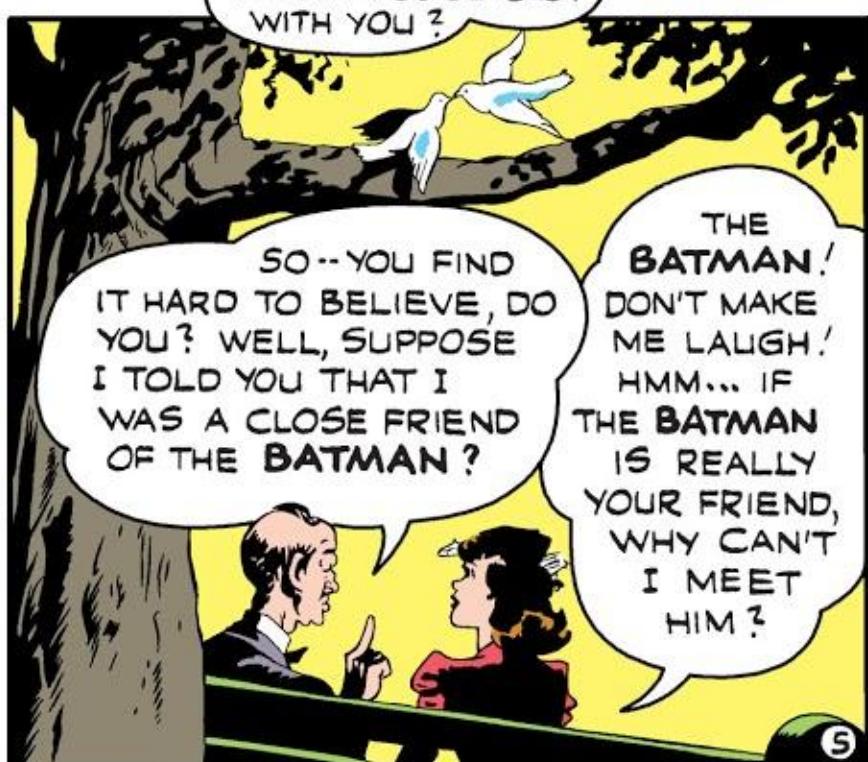
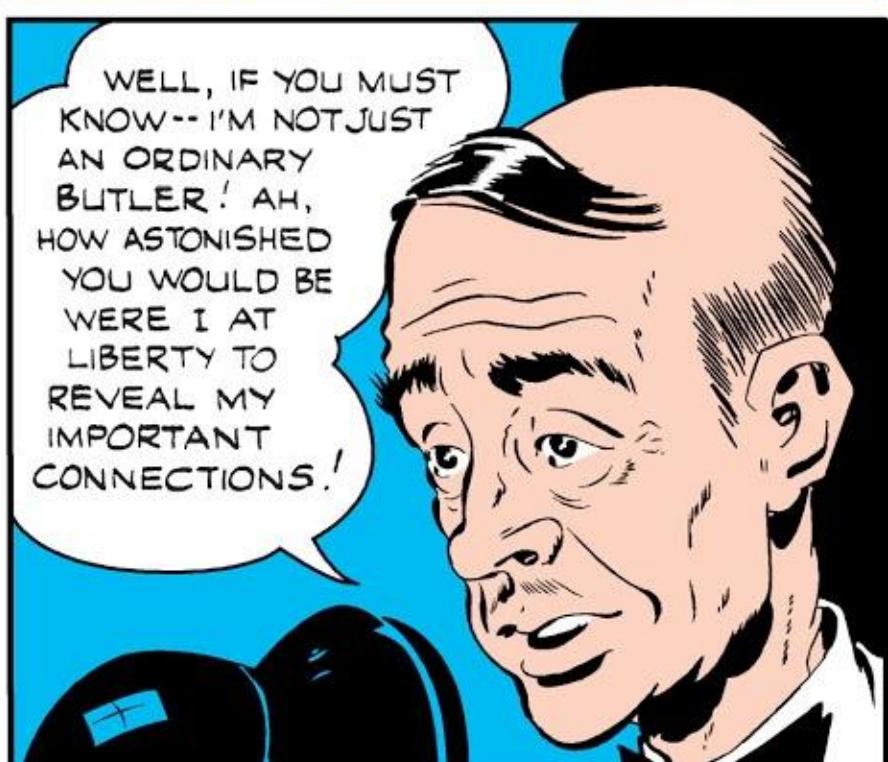
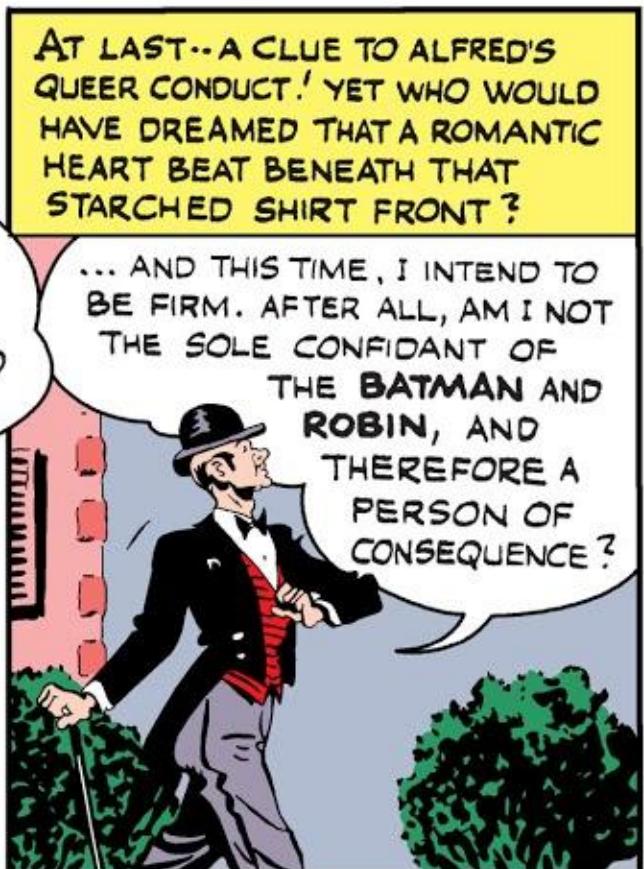
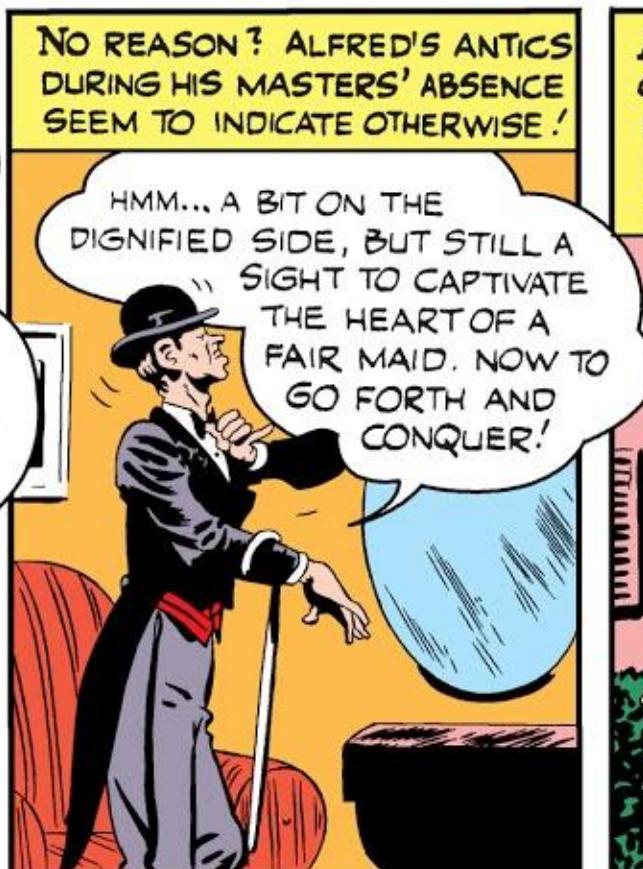
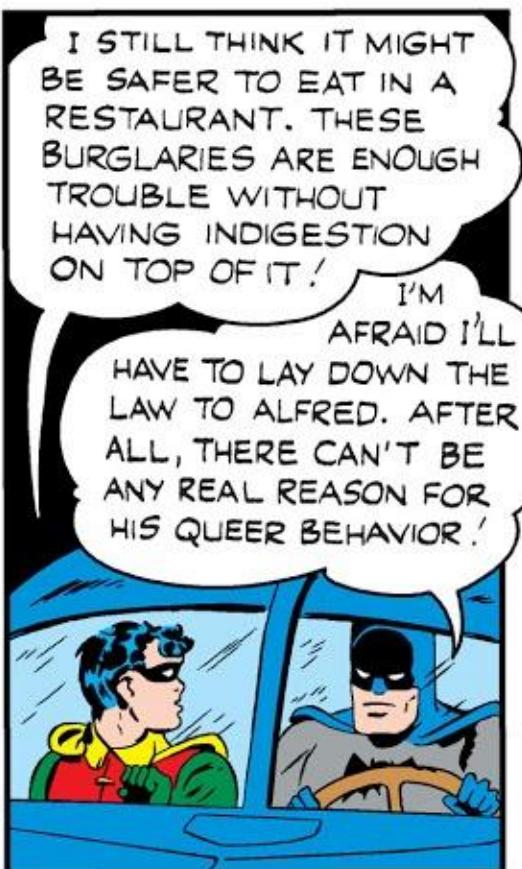
OUTER GARMENTS REMOVED, BRUCE WAYNE, AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, BECOME THOSE CAPE COMRADES OF MYSTERY - THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

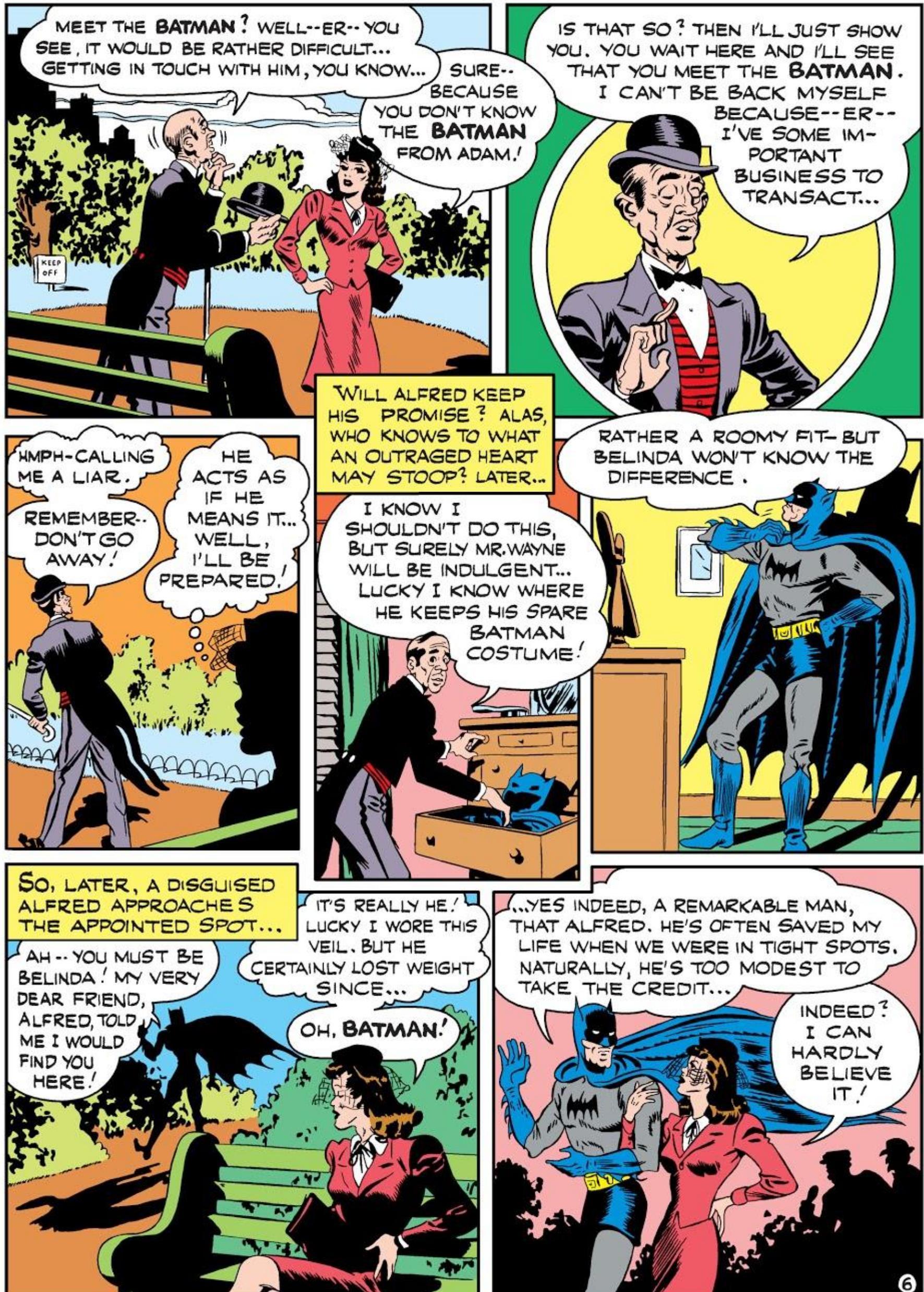
THE POLICE HAVE BEEN TEARING THEIR HAIR OUT OVER THESE ROBBERIES! THE CROOKS SEEM TO KNOW EXACTLY WHEN THE HOUSES ARE EMPTY, EXACTLY HOW THE BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEMS - AND EVEN WHERE THE VALUABLES ARE KEPT!

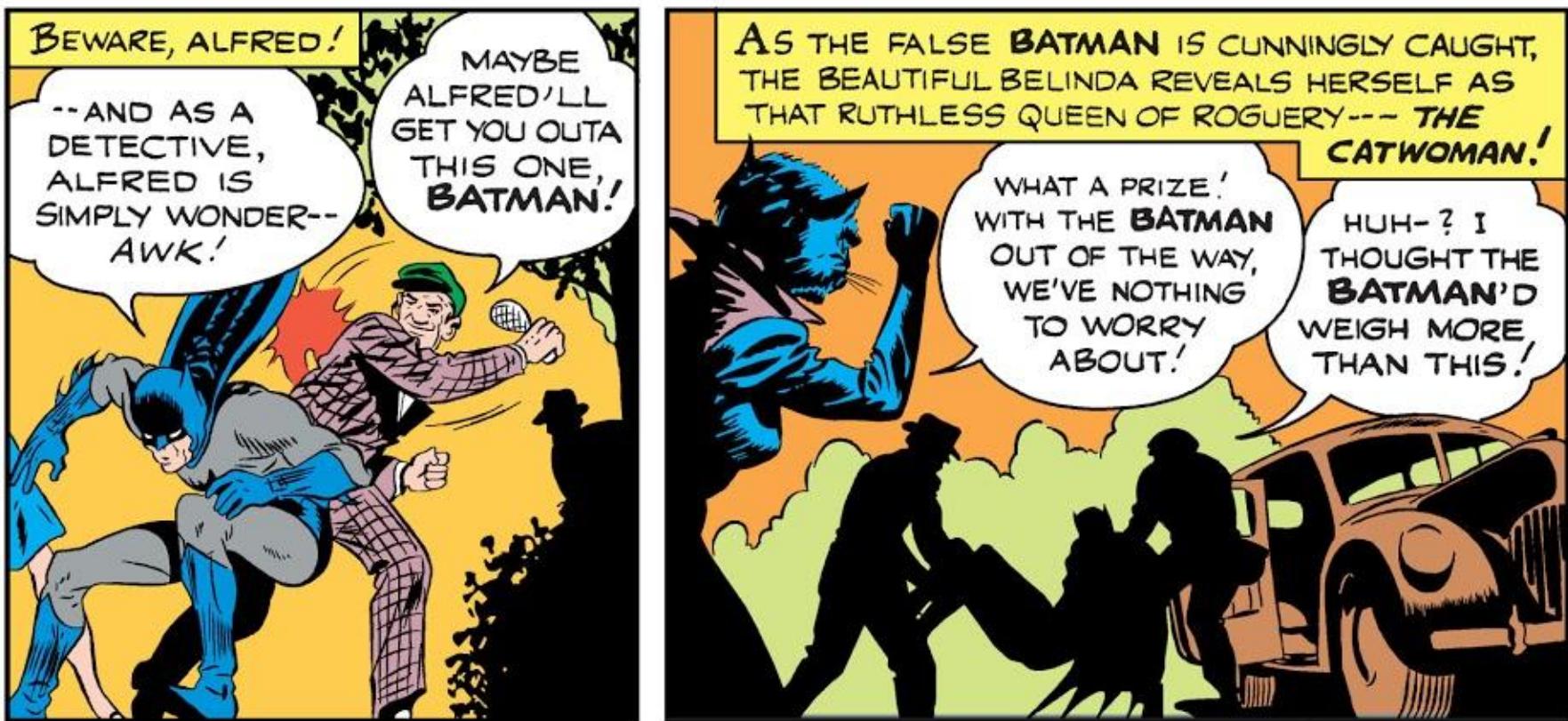


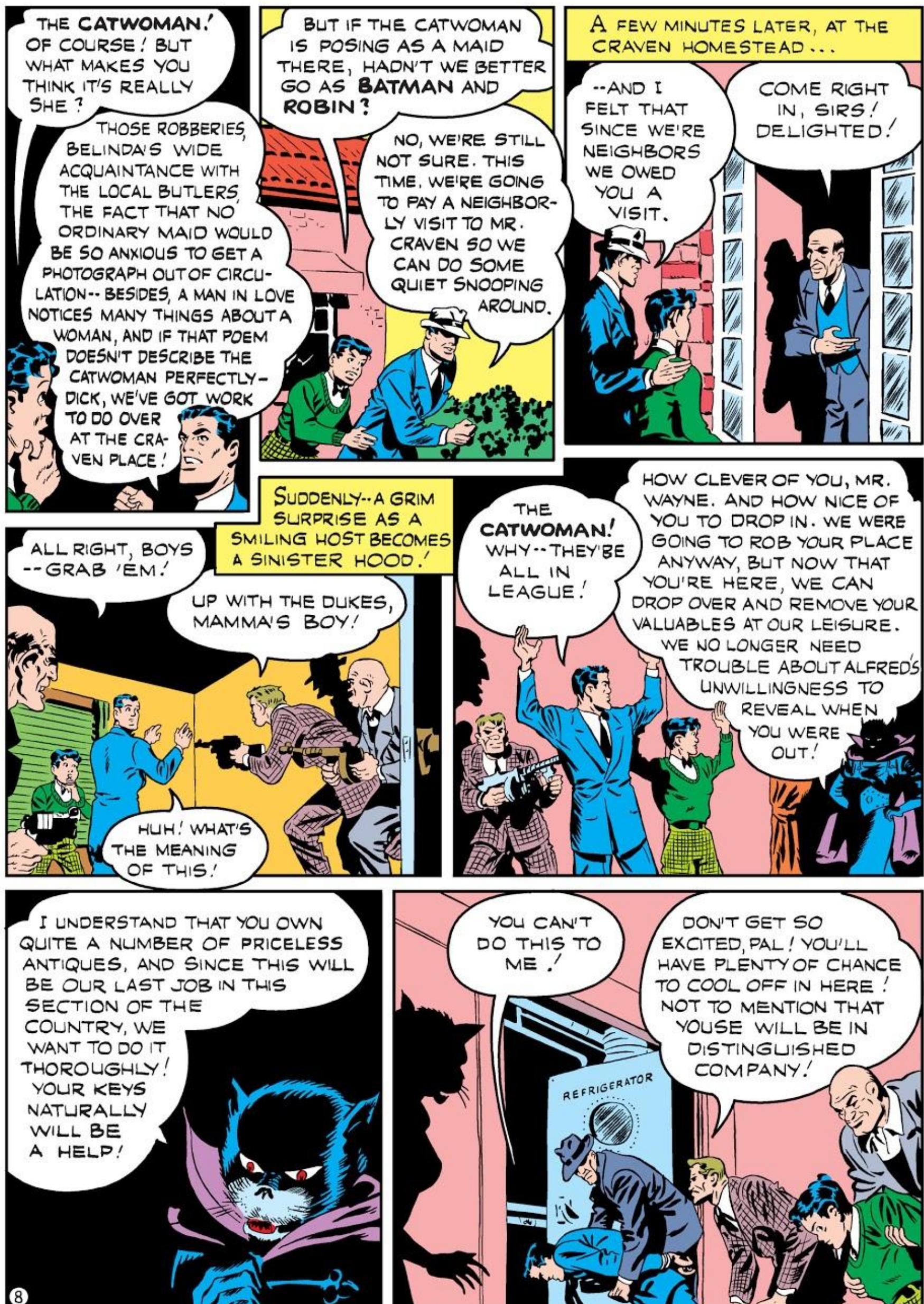


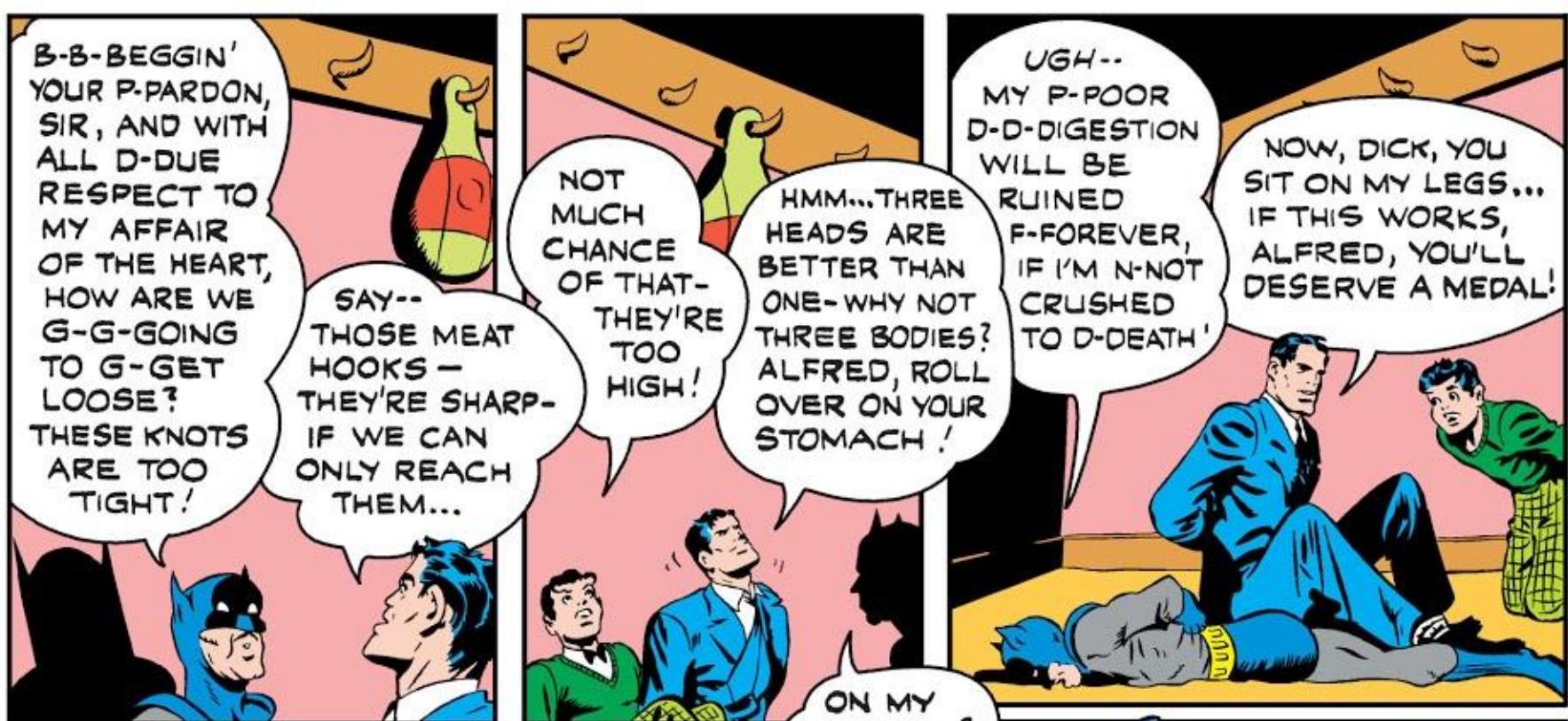
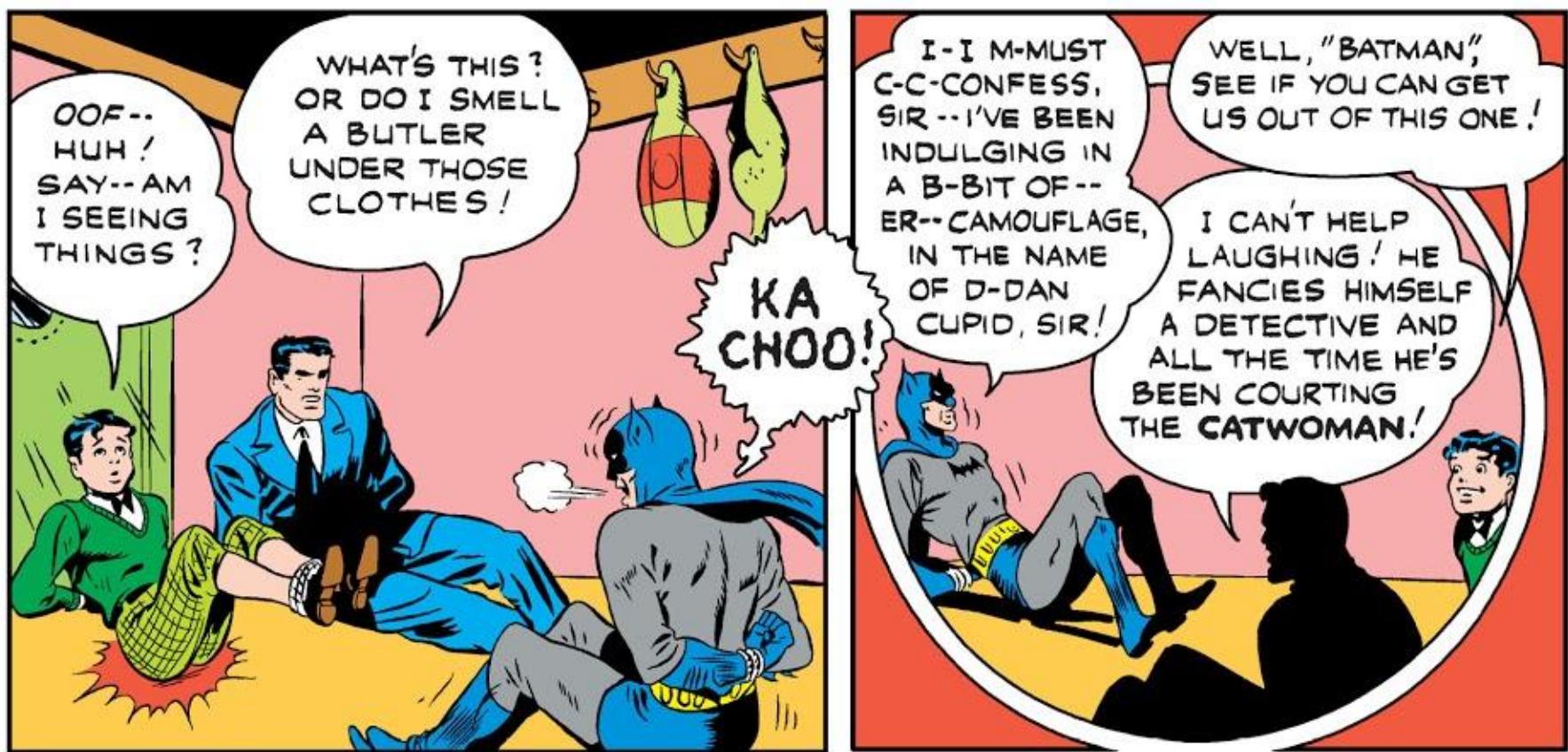


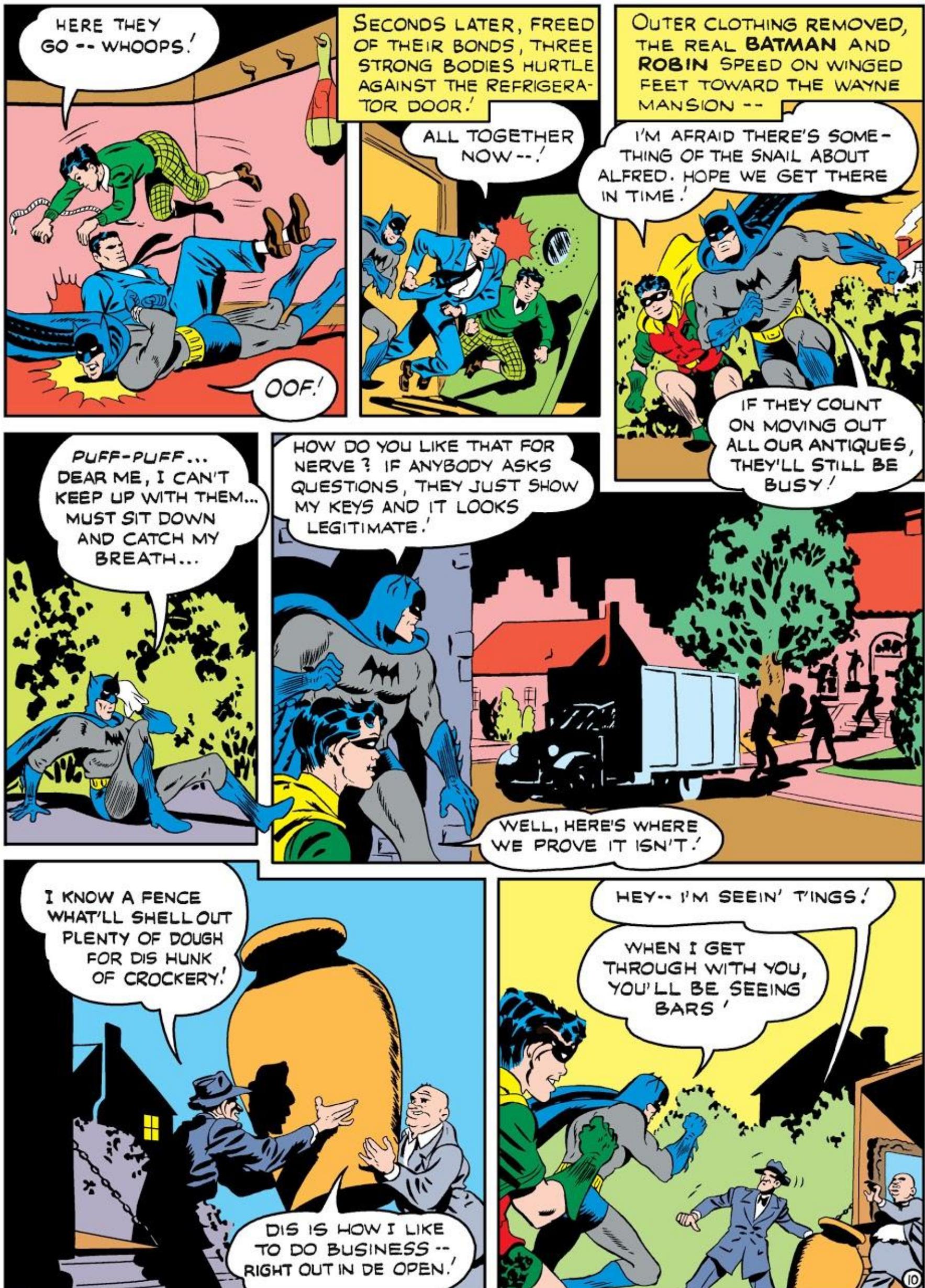


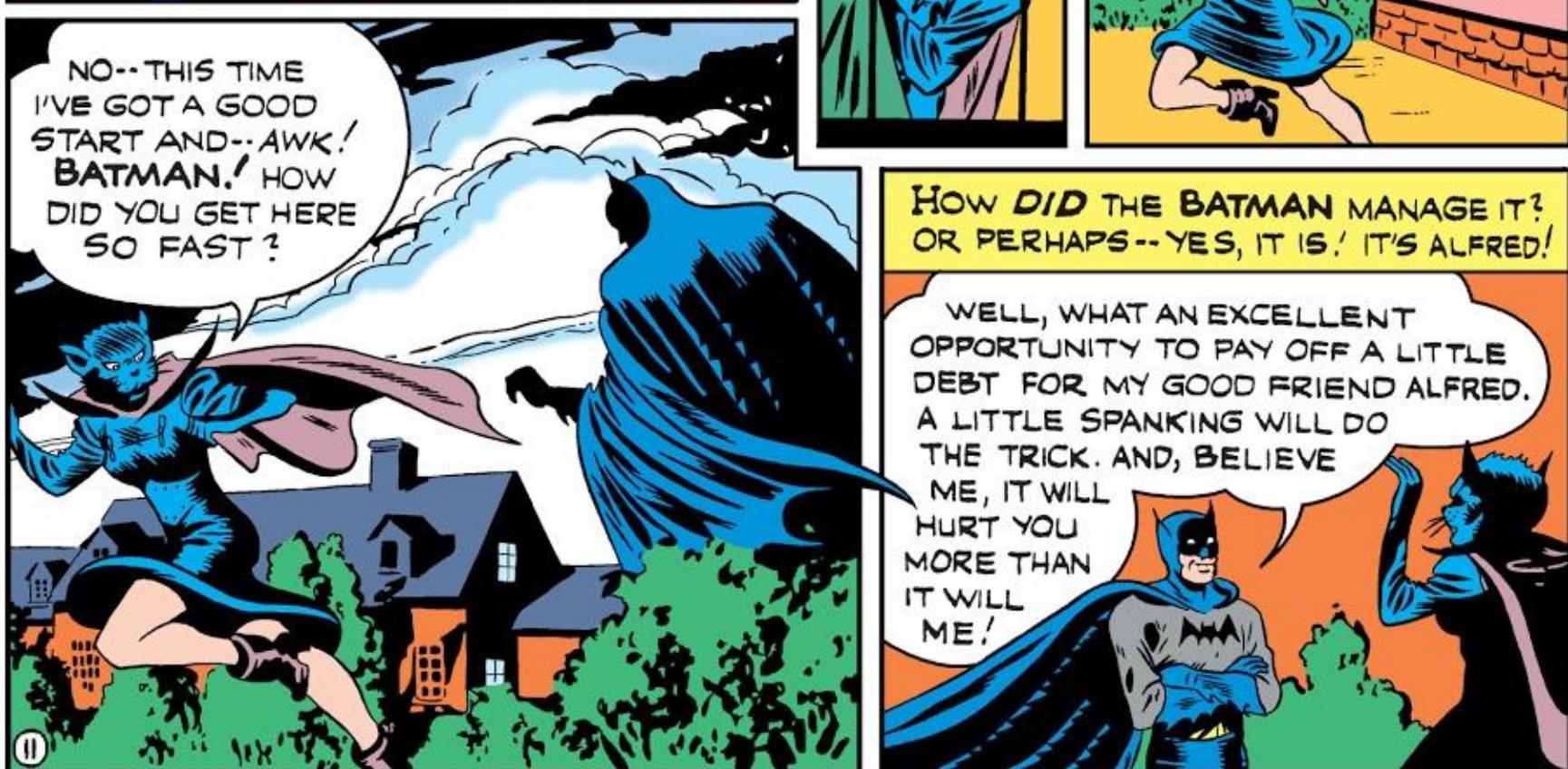
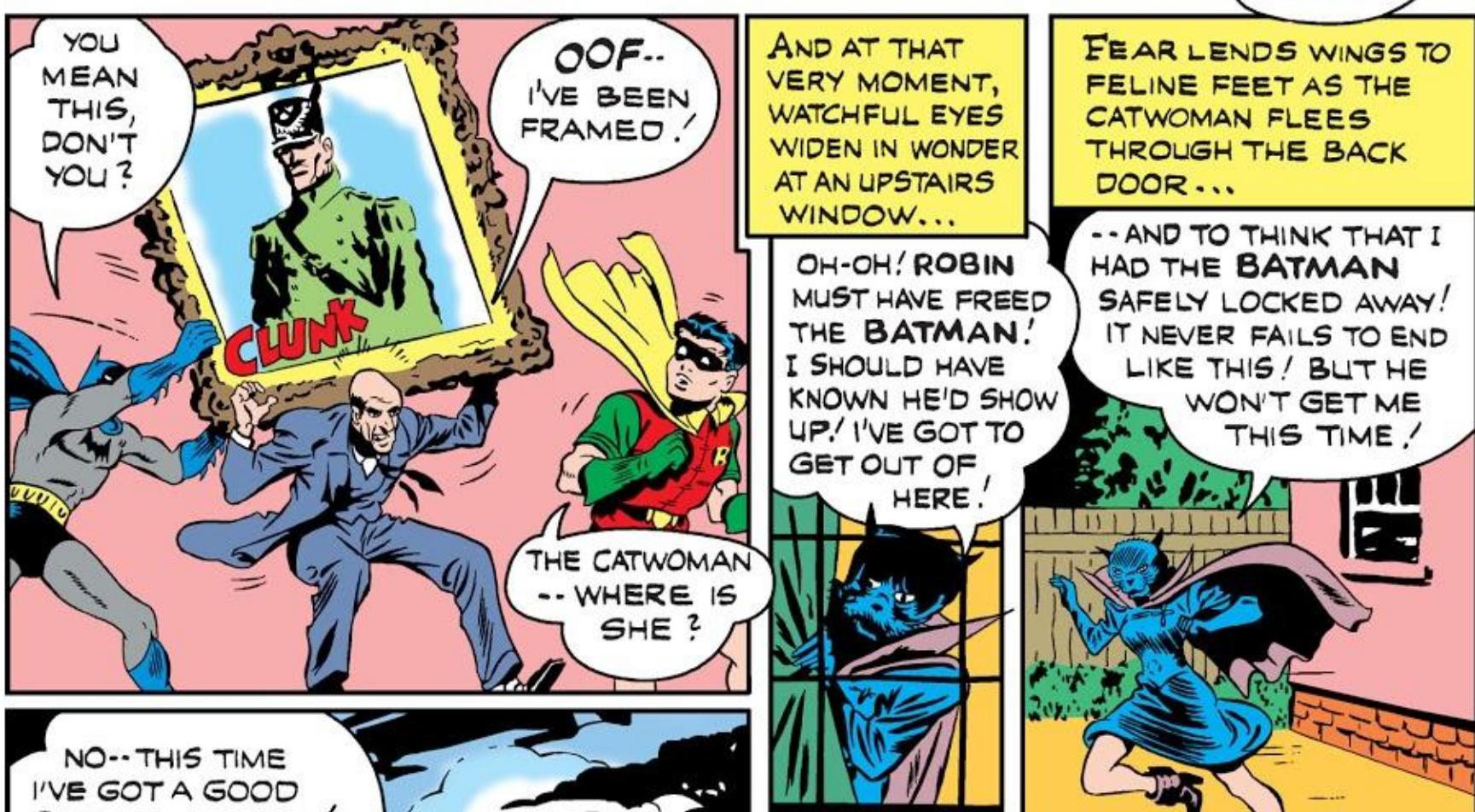
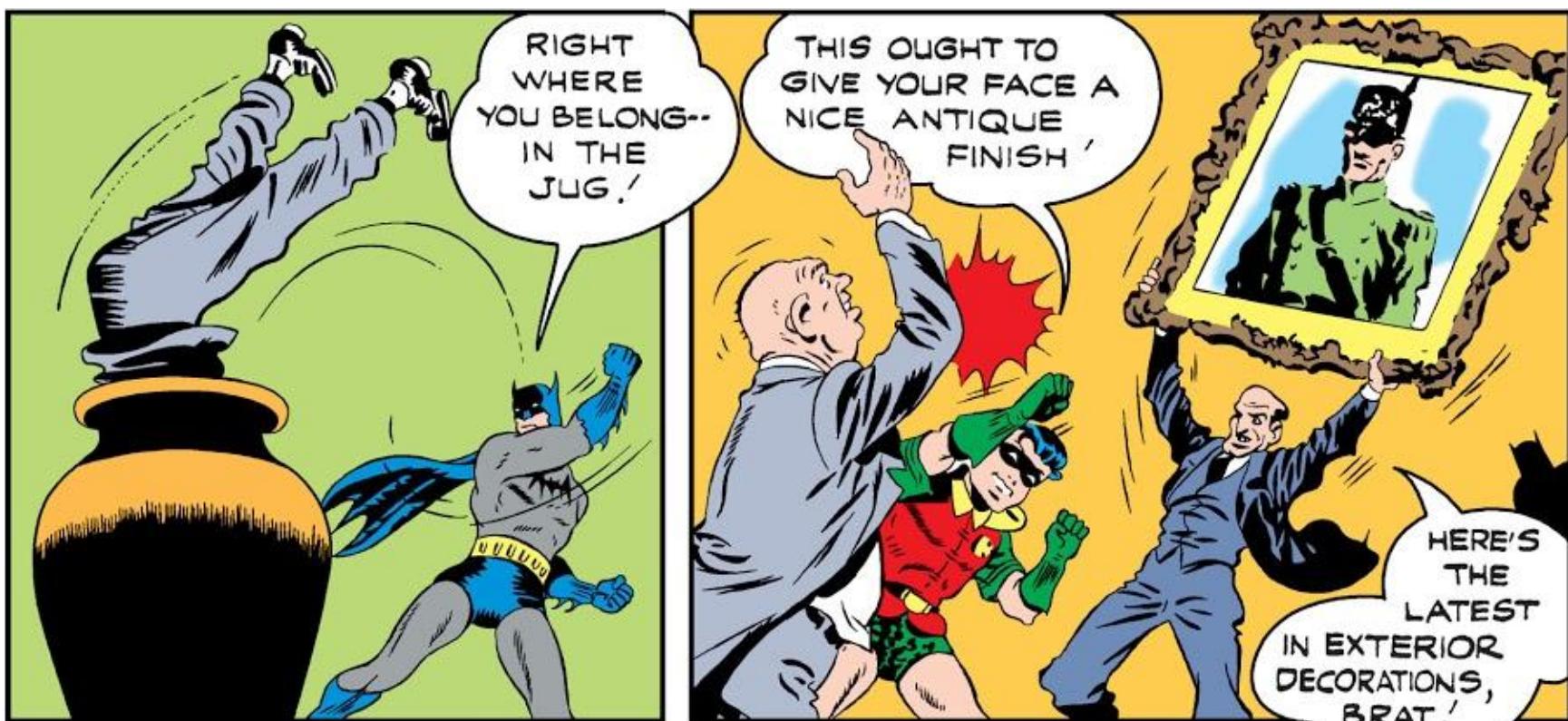




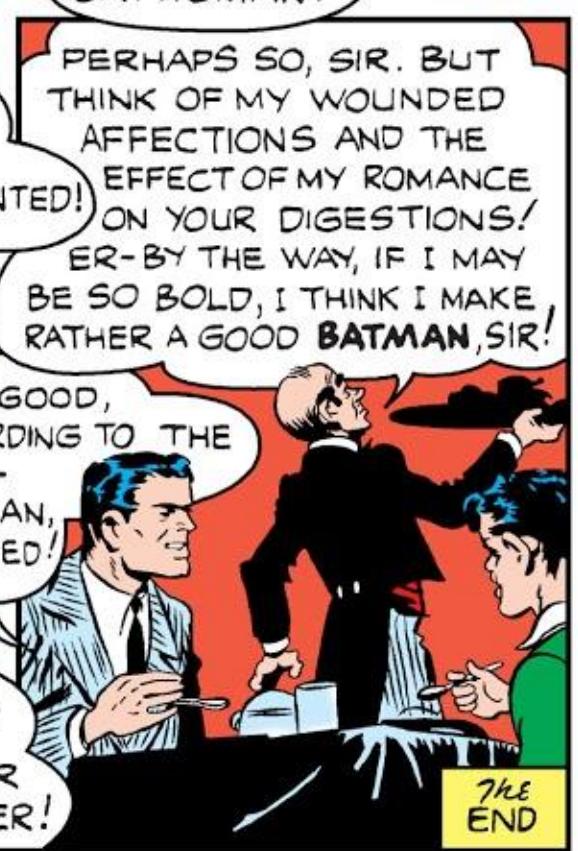
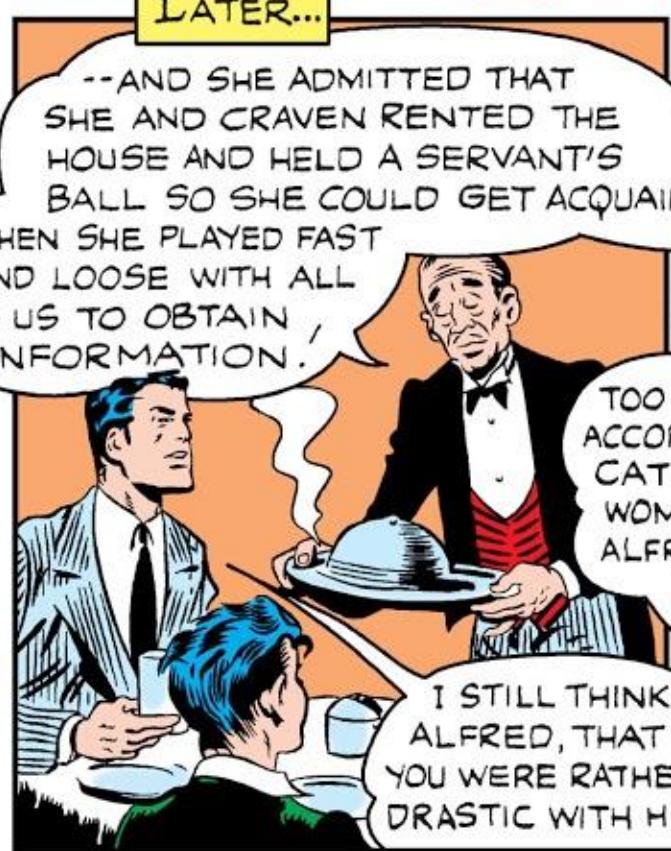
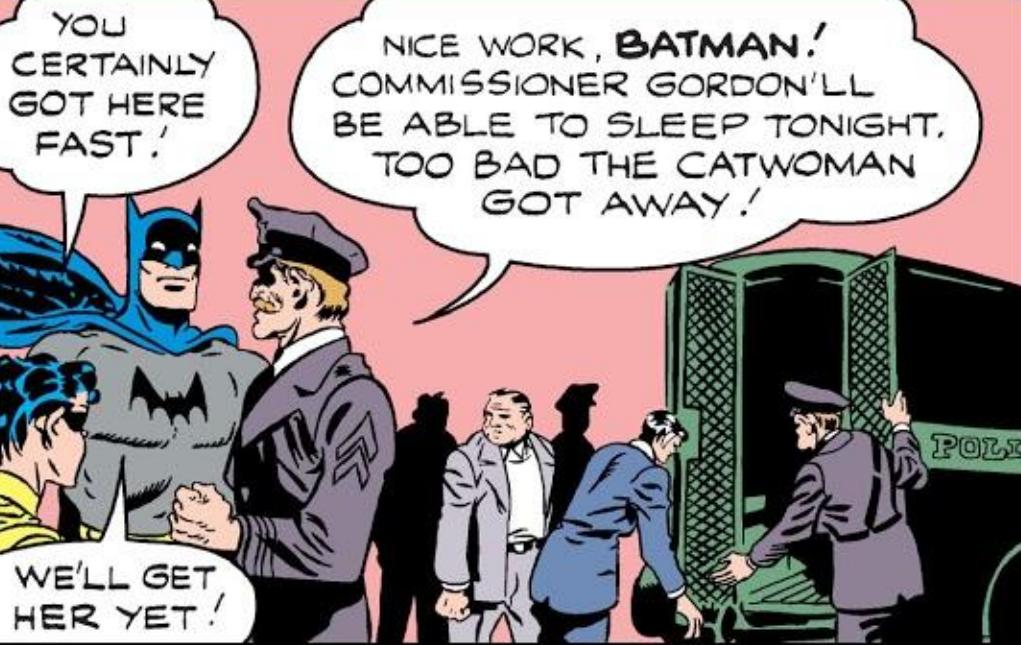








LET US BE DISCREET AND WITHDRAW AS ALFRED PAYS HIS PRIVATE DEBT TO THE CATWOMAN. BACK AT THE WAYNE HOUSE SOME MINUTES LATER...



# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

"HELLO, EASTERN TELEGRAPH?  
I WANT TO SEND A TELEGRAM!  
READY? ... HERE IT IS ...

DEAR READER:

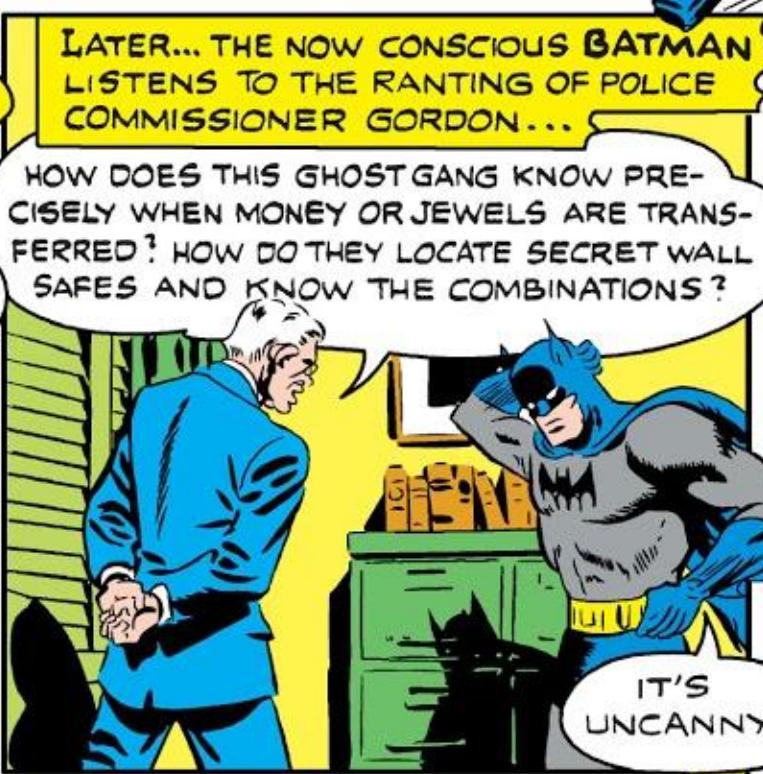
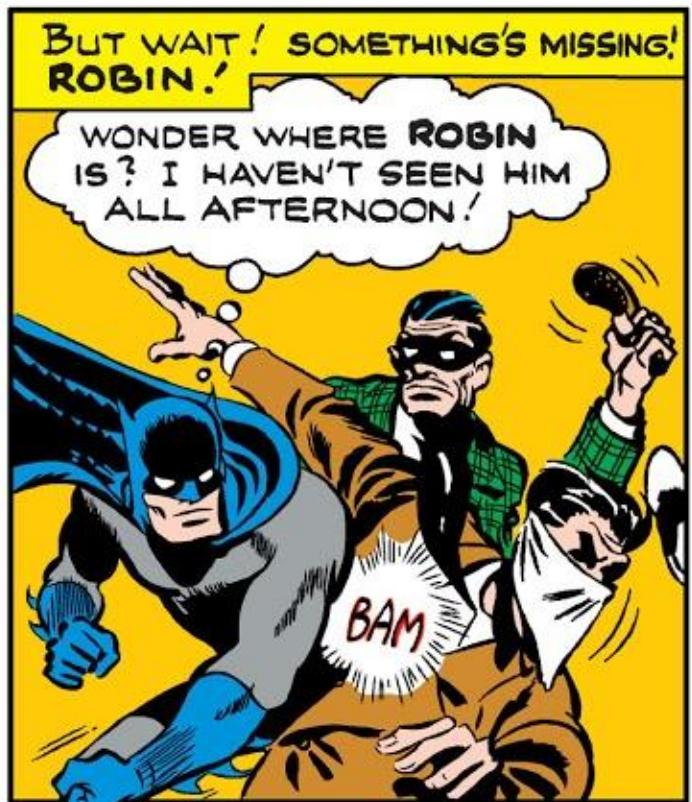
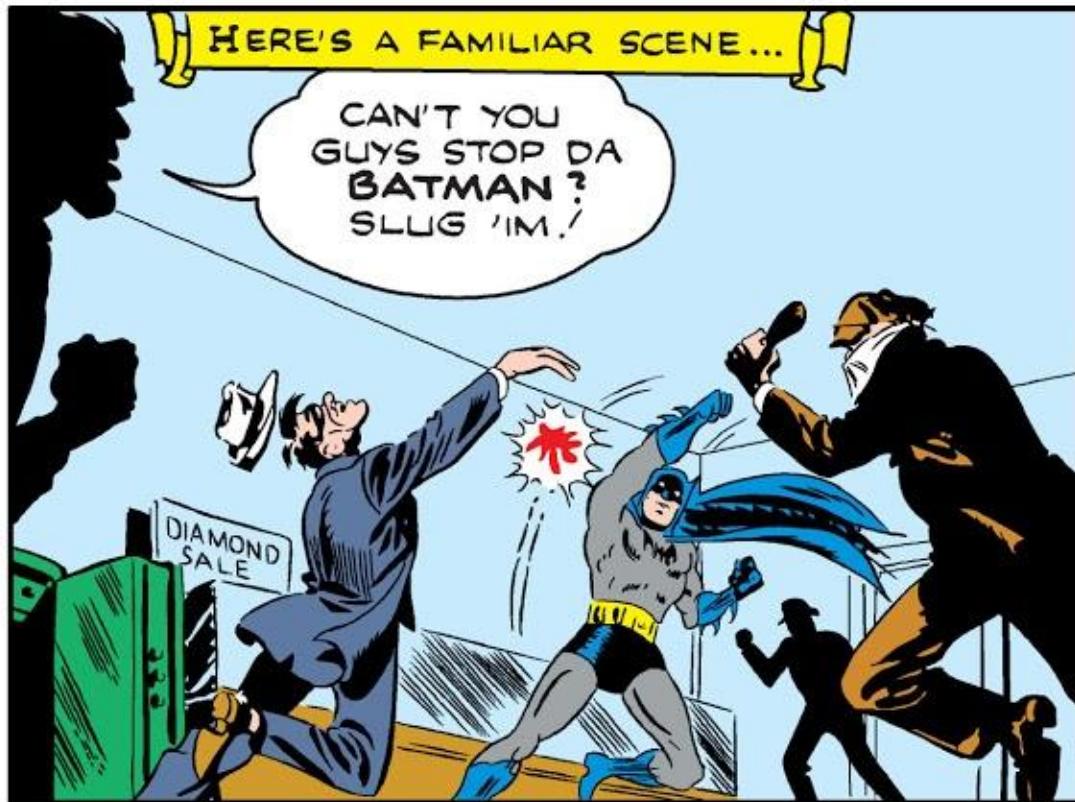
FOLLOWING STORY OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IS A SLAM-BANG YARN OF A CLEVER CRIMINAL WITH AN UNUSUAL SCHEME, YOU WILL BE SURPRISED BY THE STORY'S ANGLES AND THRILLED BY ITS WILD AND EXCITING CLIMAX.

YES, THAT'S THE MESSAGE.  
SIGN IT, *THE EDITOR*, AND  
RUSH IT OUT AT ONCE. I THINK  
YOU'LL MAKE BETTER TIME  
IF YOU SEND IT WITH...

**"DICK GRAYSON,  
TELEGRAPH  
BOY!"**



By  
**BOB  
KANE**



DICK HAS BEEN LEARNING THAT DELIVERING TELEGRAMS IS NOT HIS ONLY CHORE...

Y'SEE, M'BOY... ONCE UPON A TIME DRUG STORES SOLD ONLY DRUGS. NOW THEY SELL EVERYTHING! IT'S THE SAME WITH YOU!

I-I THINK SO, UNDERSTAND? SIR!

DICK SOON UNDERSTANDS WHEN HE IS SUMMONED TO A GOLF COURSE BECAUSE OF A SUDDEN SHORTAGE OF CADDIES...

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL, CADDIE!

HUH? I'D HAVE TO BE AN EAGLE TO DO THAT! WHAT A CLOUT!

YES... HE UNDERSTANDS THAT A MESSENGER BOY IS AN ALL-AROUND MAN OF ODD JOBS!

MIND YOU DO A GOOD MOWING JOB NOW!

TELEGRAPH BOY-BAH!

AND THEN, ONE NOON...

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO CLIMB A MOUNTAIN TO A TELESCOPIC OBSERVATORY TO DELIVER A TELEGRAM!

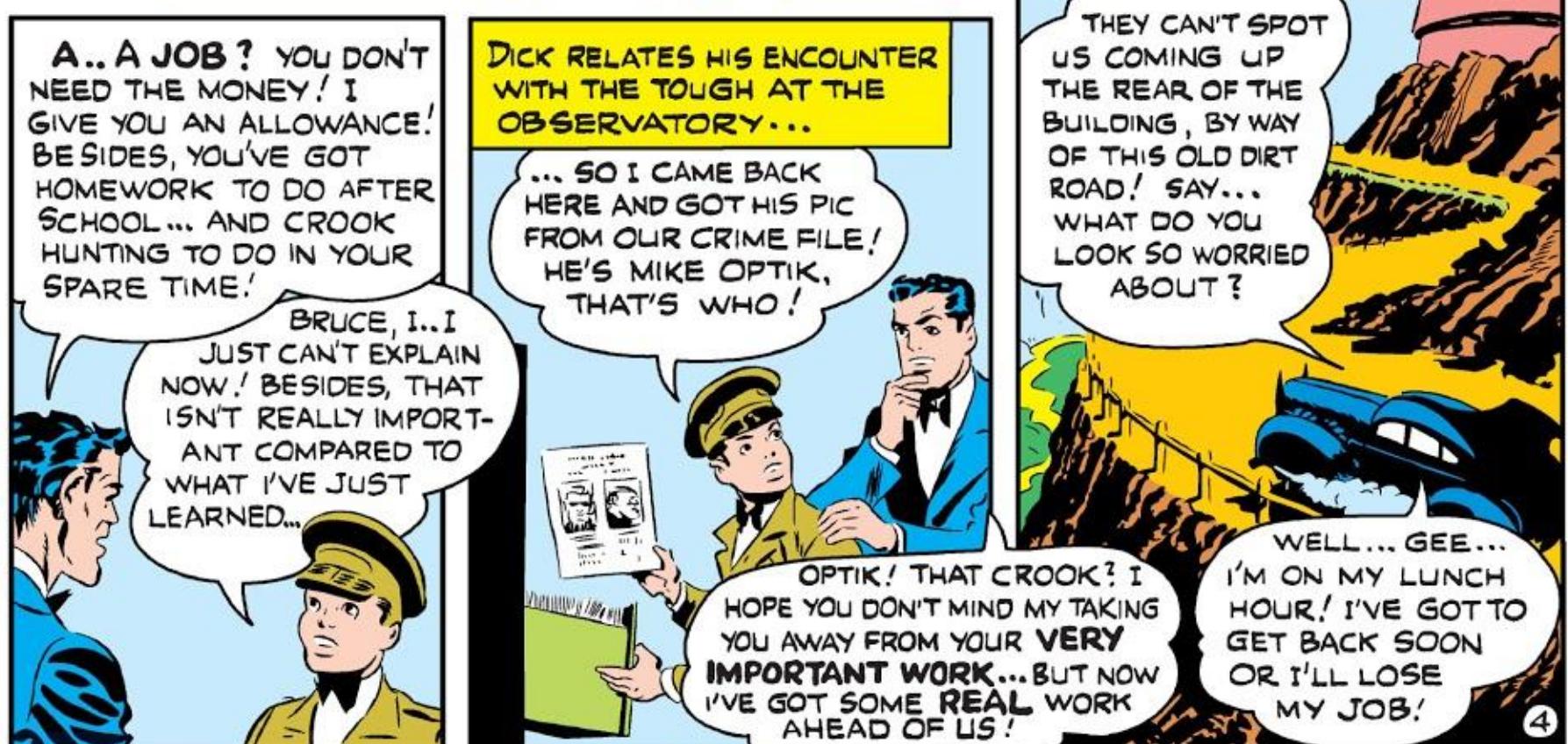
PROFESSOR HENDRICKS IS BUSY! I'M HIS ASSISTANT! I'LL TAKE DA TELEGRAM FOR 'IM! WELL! WHAT'RE YA LOOKIN' AT ME LIKE DAT FER?

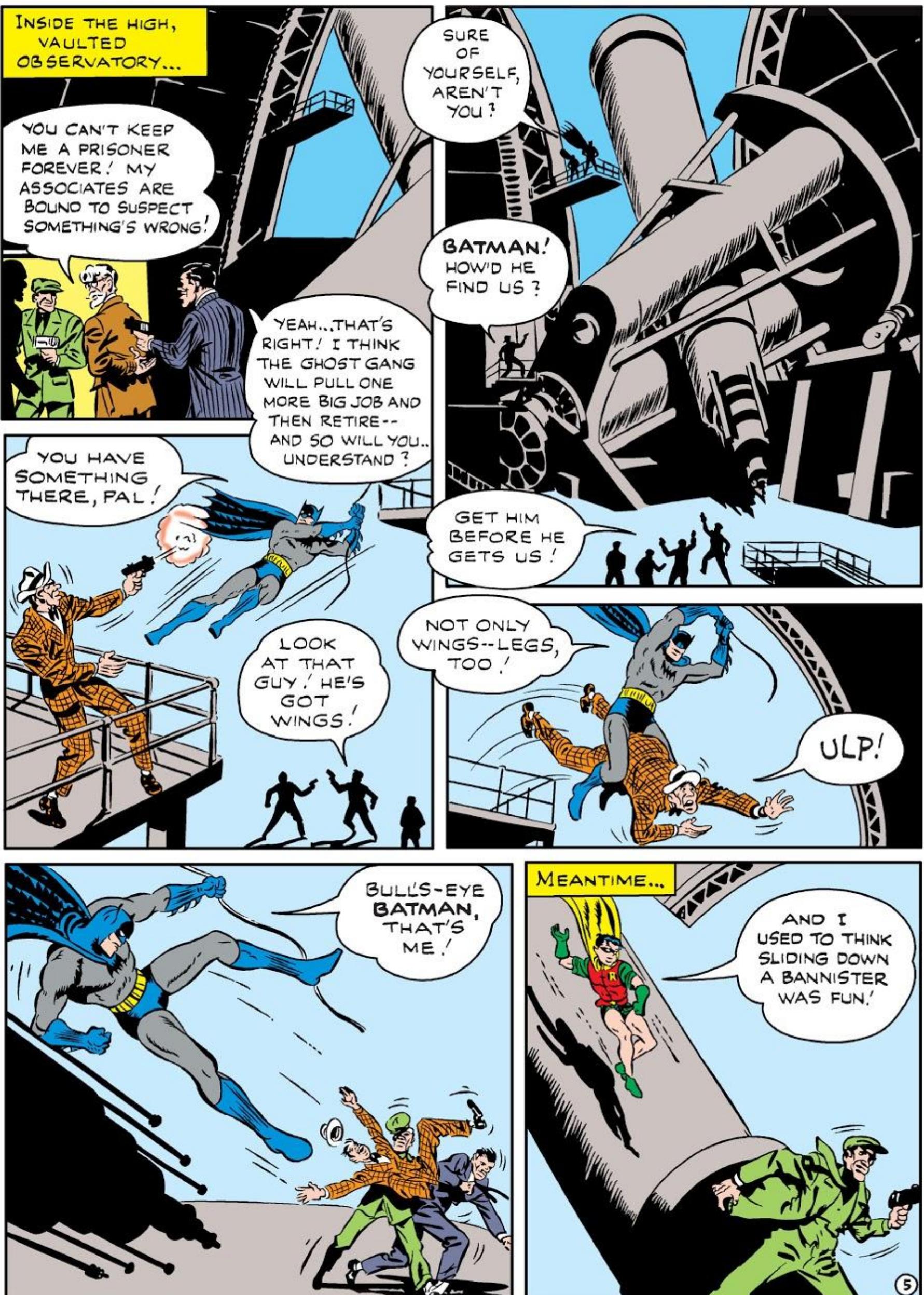
OH.. OH! NOTHING, SIR... SORRY, SIR... GOOD DAY, SIR...

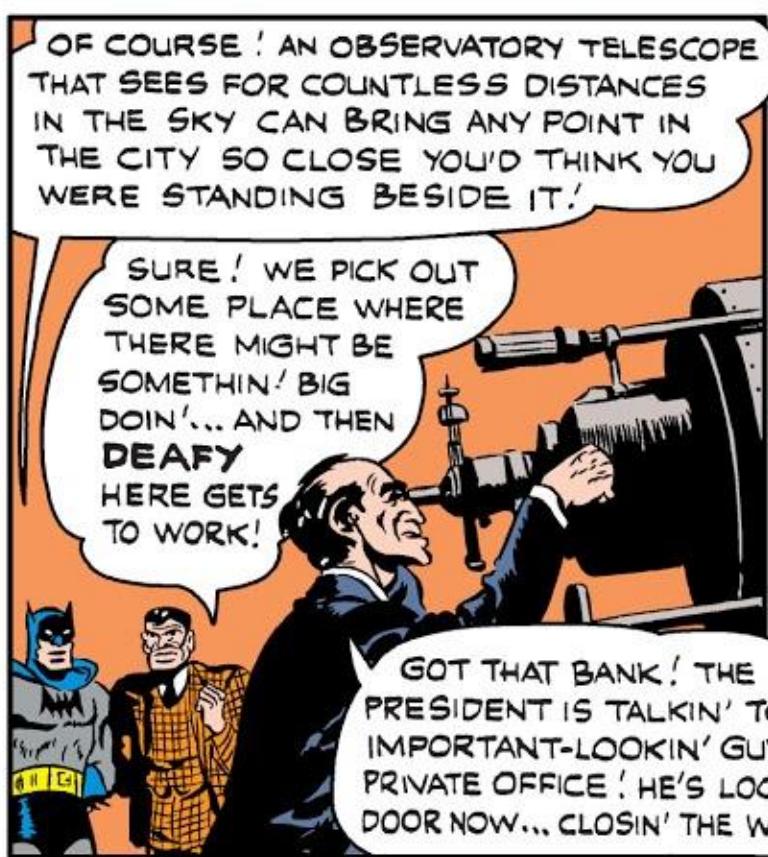
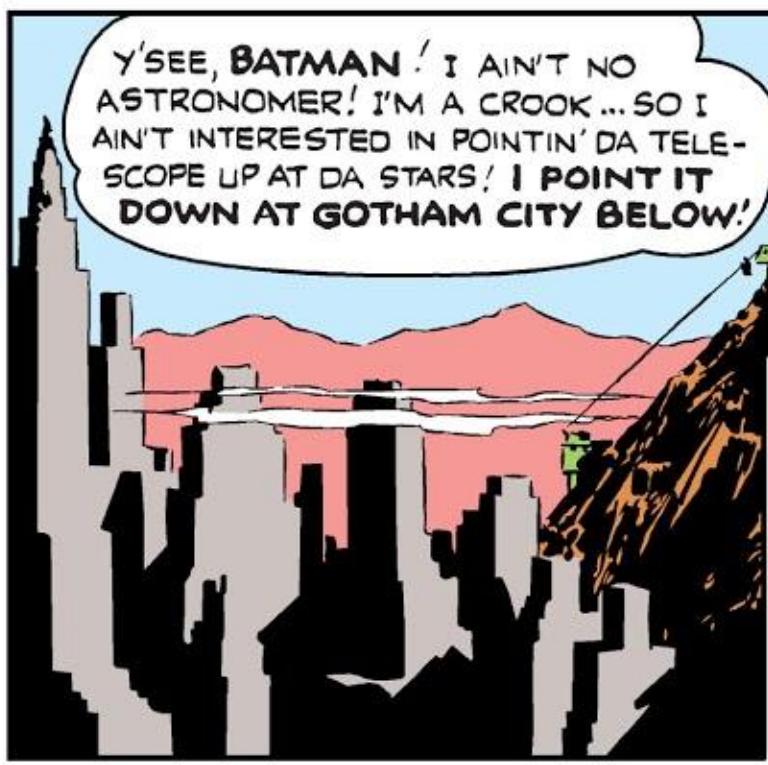
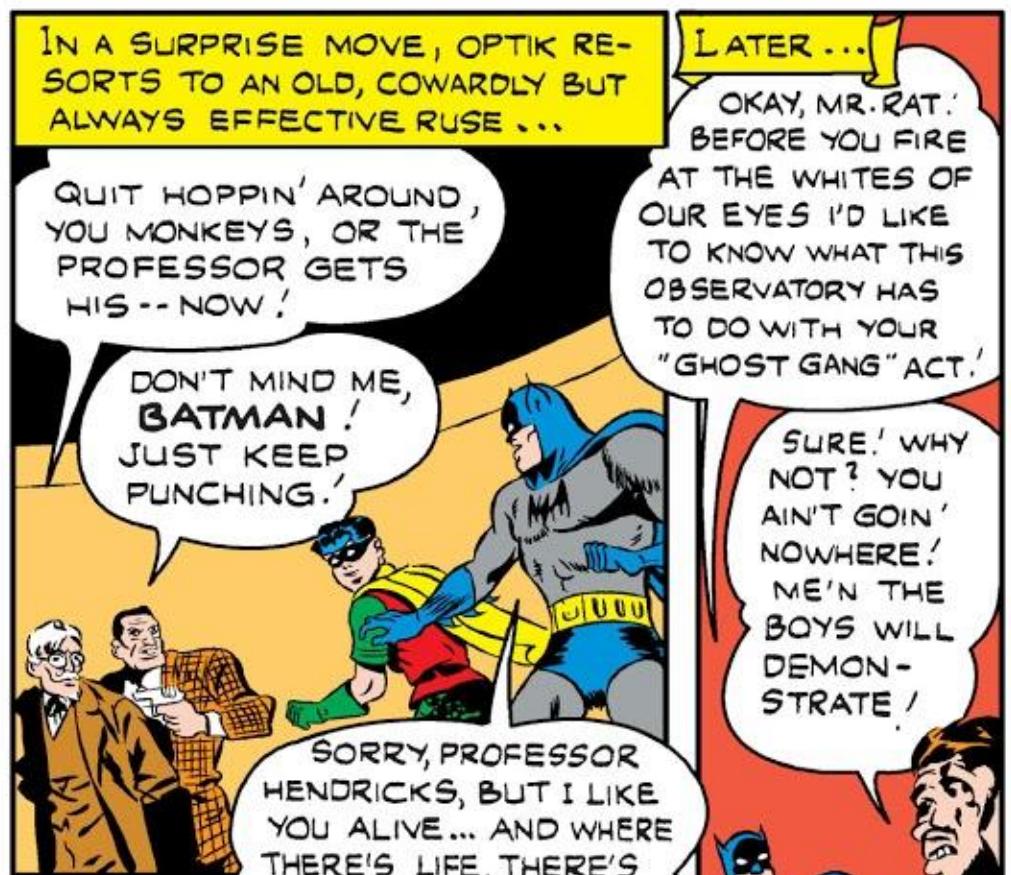
IF THAT GUY IS A SCIENTIST, THEN I'M EINSTEIN! AND I'M POSITIVE I'VE SEEN THAT FACE IN A ROGUE'S GALLERY FILE...

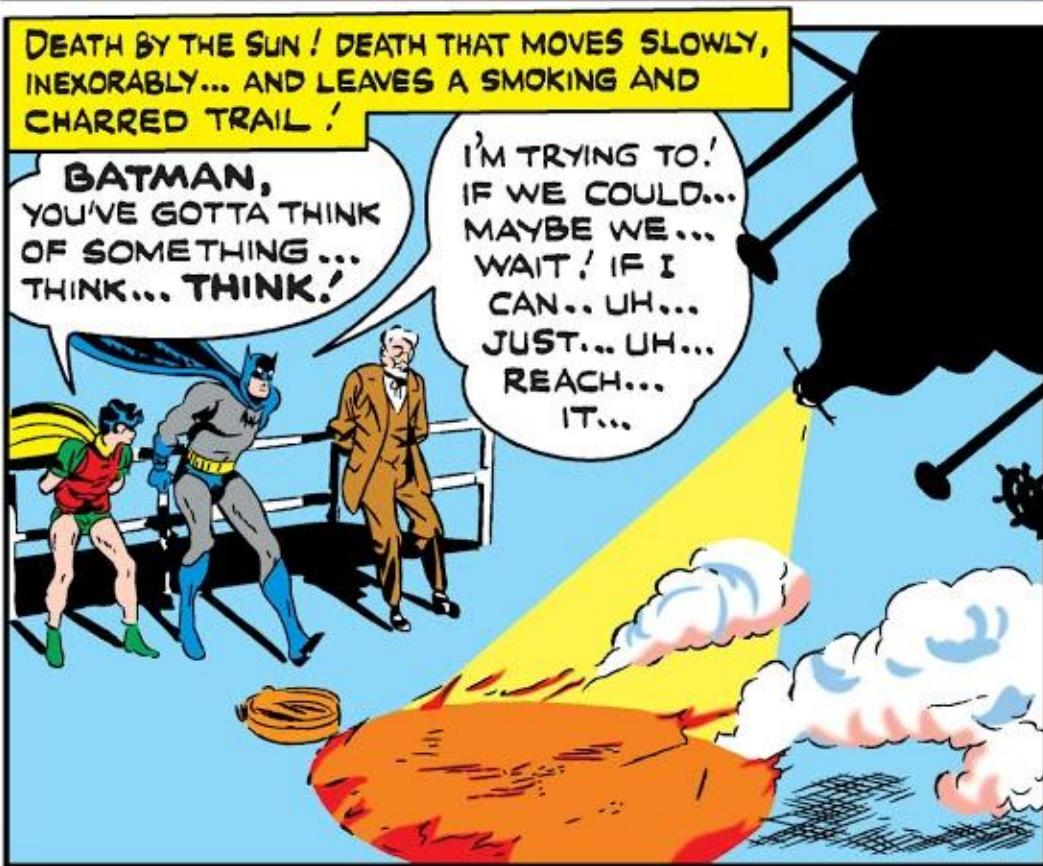
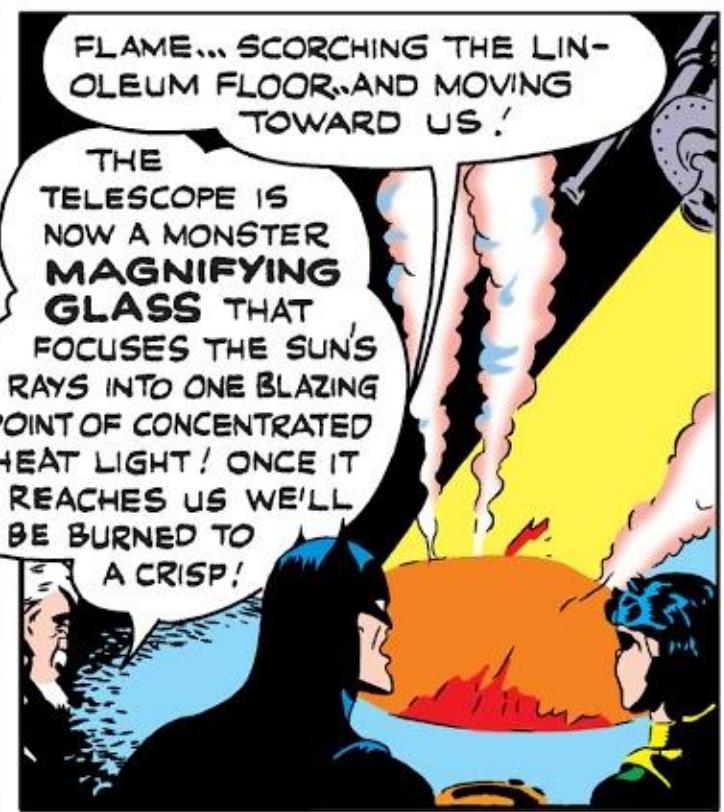
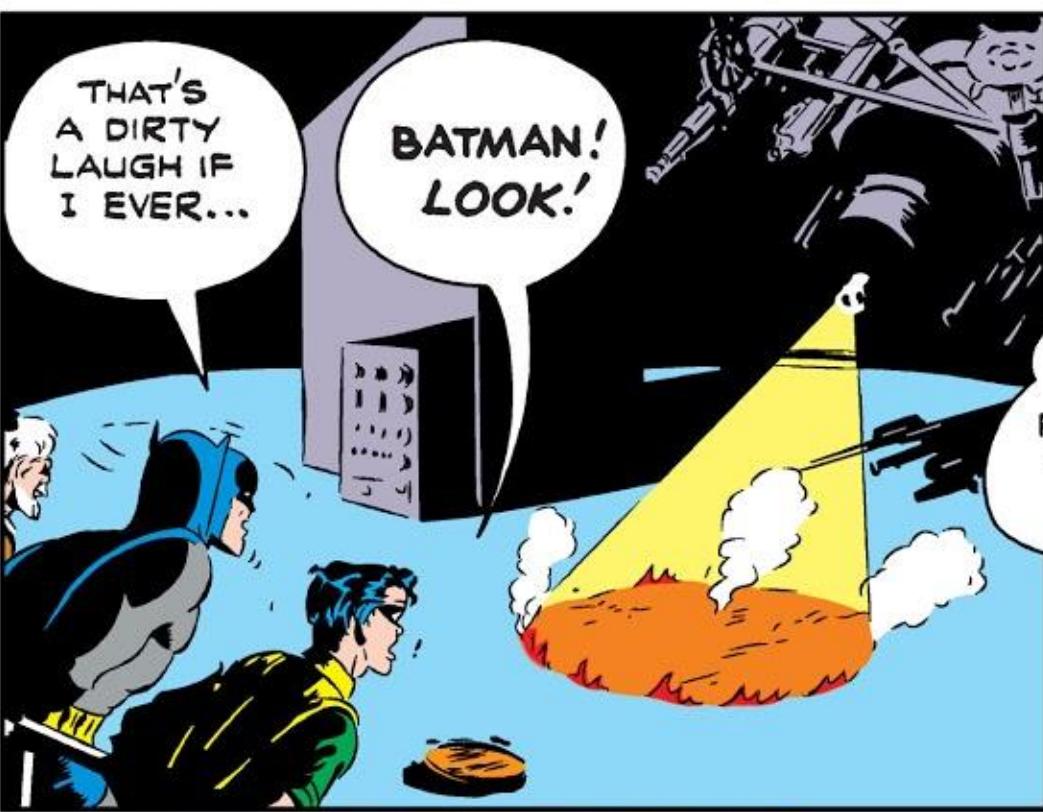
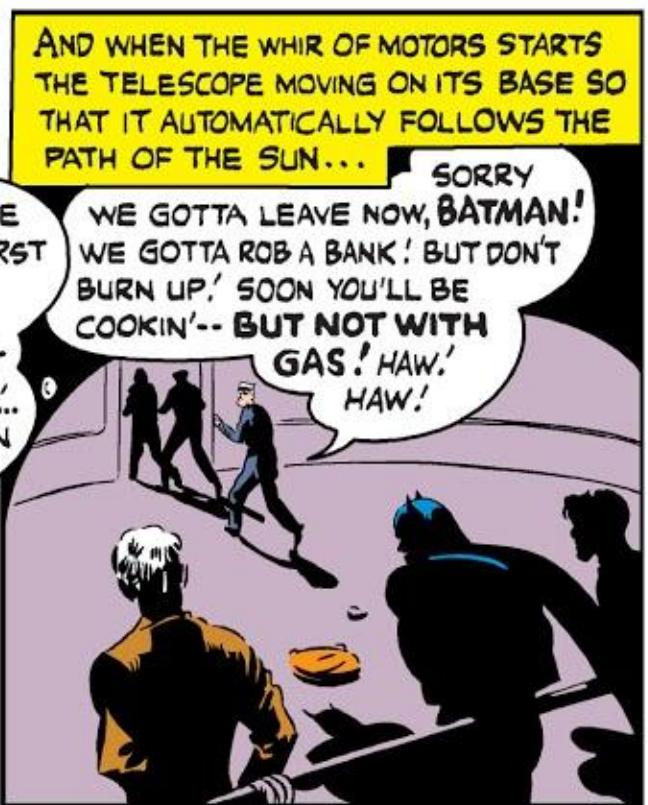
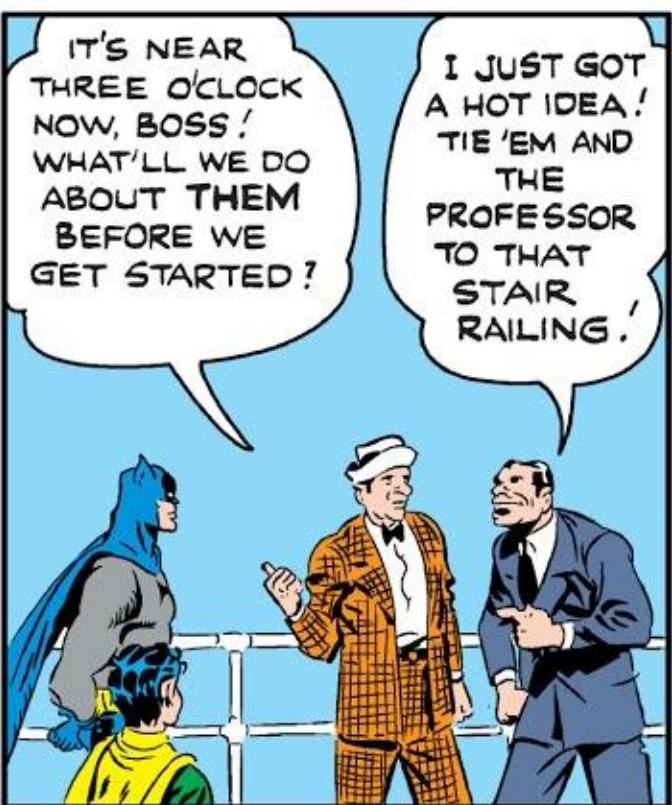
AN HOUR LATER, AS BRUCE WAYNE IS ABOUT TO ENTER HIS SECRET UNDERGROUND CRIME LABORATORY TO DO SOME EXPERIMENTING...

COMPANY! SOMEBODY HAS DISCOVERED THE BATMAN'S IDENTITY!



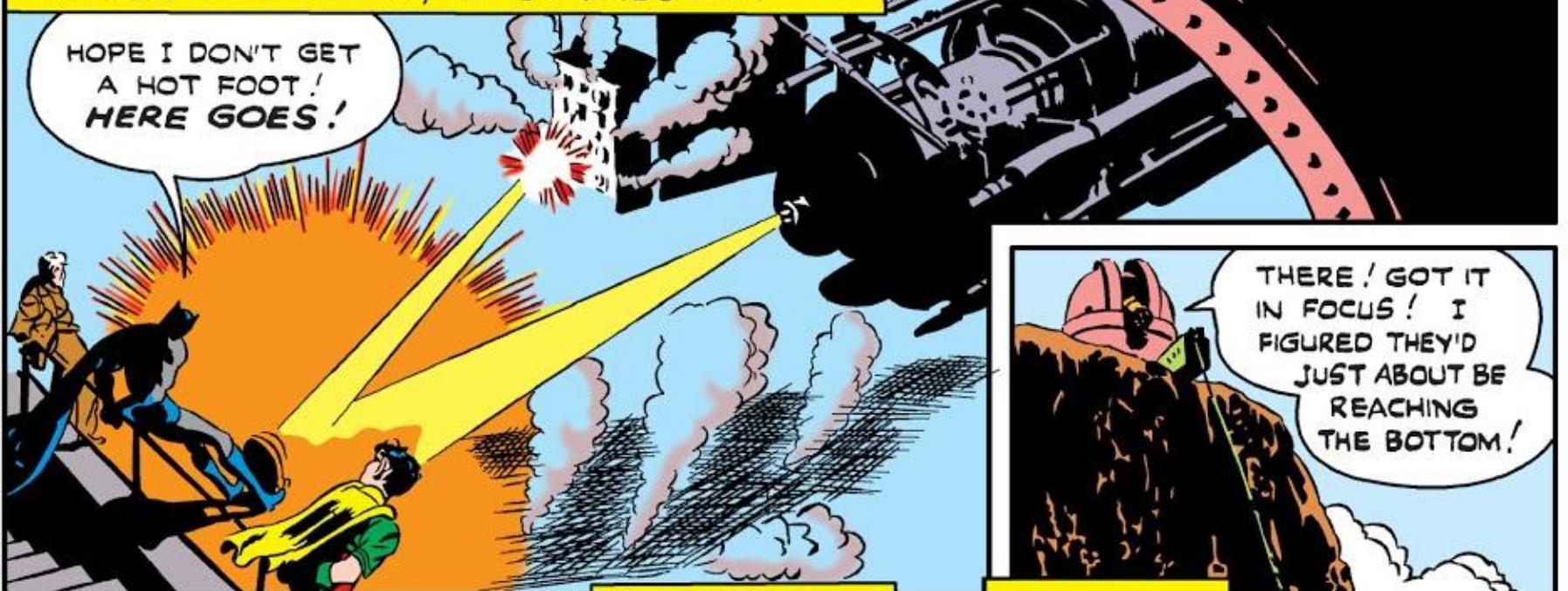






NEARER...EVER NEARER CREEPS THE TERRIBLE CIRCLE OF BLAZE--  
THEN LIKE A FIERY COMET, **IT STRIKES**....

HOPE I DON'T GET  
A HOT FOOT!  
**HERE GOES!**



**AND MIRACULOUSLY...**

THE TELESCOPE'S STOPPED  
MOVING! THAT GADGET! HOW???

IT WAS A TELESCOPE MIRROR  
ATTACHMENT, USED FOR LONG  
STUDY OF THE SKY!

THE SUN'S  
RAY STRUCK THAT MIRROR...  
WAS DEFLECTED ONTO  
THE WIRES THAT CON-  
TROLLED THE TELESCOPE'S  
DRIVING CLOCK! ITS CON-  
CENTRATED HEAT FUSED  
THE WIRES AND  
CAUSED A SHORT  
CIRCUIT! GOOD  
THINKING,  
**BATMAN!**

**MINUTES LATER...**

GOLLY, THOSE ROPES  
WERE TIGHT! OLD STUFF  
NOW! ALL WE DO IS GET  
TO THAT BANK AND NAB  
THOSE CROOKS IN THE  
ACT!

AREN'T YOU FOR-  
GETTING YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHICH  
BANK?

THAT'S RIGHT!  
AND THERE ARE  
HUNDREDS OF THEM IN  
GOTHAM CITY!

**SWIFTLY,**  
**BATMAN**  
REPairs THE  
FUSED WIRES  
AND TILTS THE  
TELESCOPE  
DOWN...  
AT THE  
CABLE  
CAR.

BOYS, THE  
ACORN  
EXCHANGE  
BANK IS DUE  
FOR A  
SURPRISE,  
EH? HAW!  
HAW!

IT'S THE ACORN  
EXCHANGE BANK! WE WON'T  
TAKE ANY CHANCES--PHONE  
GORDON TO GET THERE  
AHEAD OF THEM!

B-BUT...THE BANK?  
HOW DID YOU KNOW?

PART OF OUR  
SPECIAL TRAINING,  
PROFESSOR!  
**BATMAN** AND I  
CAN READ LIPS  
ALSO! OPTIK'S  
OWN TRICK HAS  
BOOMERANGED!

BUT THE  
BEST LAID  
PLANS OF  
MICE AND  
MEN...

RATS? YOU MEAN  
**EELS**? THEY SLIPPED  
THROUGH OUR NET! WE  
ONLY MANAGED TO  
BAG ONE!

WELL, GORDON,  
WHERE ARE  
THE RATS?

ACORN EXCHANGE  
**BANK**

QUIZ TIME...AND NO  
ANSWER TO THE \$64  
QUESTION!

OPTIK DIDN'T  
CACHE ANY LOOT  
IN THE OBSERVA-  
TORY! WHERE'S  
YOUR OTHER  
HIDEOUT?

HOLD IT,  
COMMISSIONER!  
HE WON'T TALK!

THEN, TO HOODLUM EGGHEAD COMES BLACKNESS! A BLINDFOLD! A BUZZ OF SECRET CONVERSATION... TWO LOUD VOICES...

THEN, COMMISSIONER GORDON, I MAY DO AS I WISH WITH THE PRISONER?

YES,  
PROFESSOR  
HENDRICKS! HE'S  
ALL YOURS! JUST  
GET HIM OUT OF  
MY SIGHT!

HANDS PUSH EGGHEAD INTO A CAR... AND THERE FOLLOWS A LONG MYSTERIOUS RIDE...

HEY,  
PROFESSOR!  
WHERE YA TAKIN'  
ME? WHAT'S  
DA IDEA?

YOU'LL  
FIND OUT  
SOON  
ENOUGH!

FINALLY... THE CAR STOPS... EGGHEAD IS PROPELLED INSIDE... STRAPPED INTO A CHAIR... AND THEN THE BLINDFOLD IS REMOVED!

HUH? WE MUST RODE FER HOURS! IT'S NIGHT! SAY, WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IS DIS?

WE ARE  
ATOP A HIGH  
MOUNTAIN...  
WE ARE IN MY  
ROCKET  
SHIP!

SUDDENLY THE WHOLE SKY SEEMS TO DROP SICKENINGLY... THE MOON LURCHES...

YOW!  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENIN'?

DON'T BE ALARMED!  
EVERYTHING WILL BE  
ALL RIGHT IN JUST A  
MOMENT! MY SPACE  
SHIP HAS JUST LEFT  
EARTH!

...JUST  
LEFT  
EARTH.  
YOU'RE  
CRAZY!  
IT AIN'T  
TRUE!

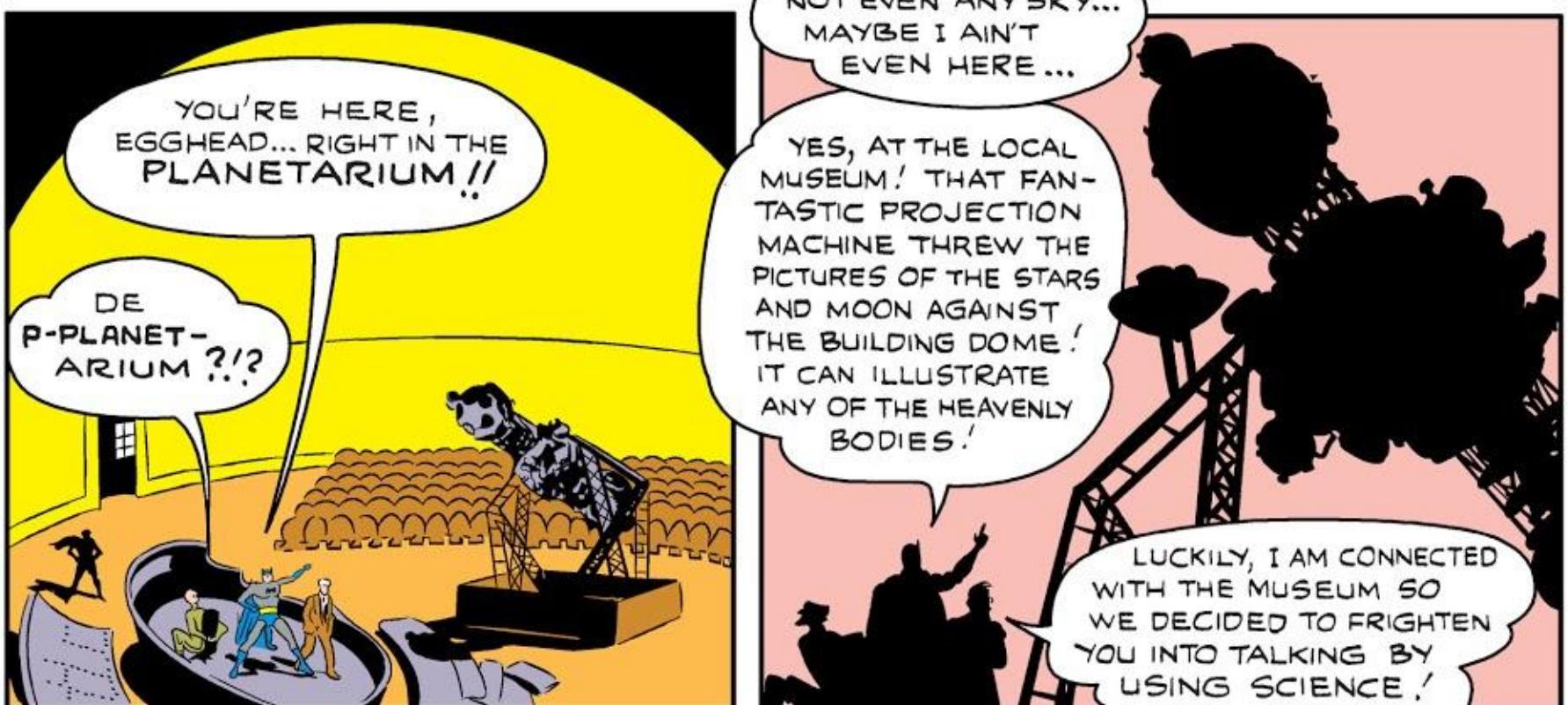
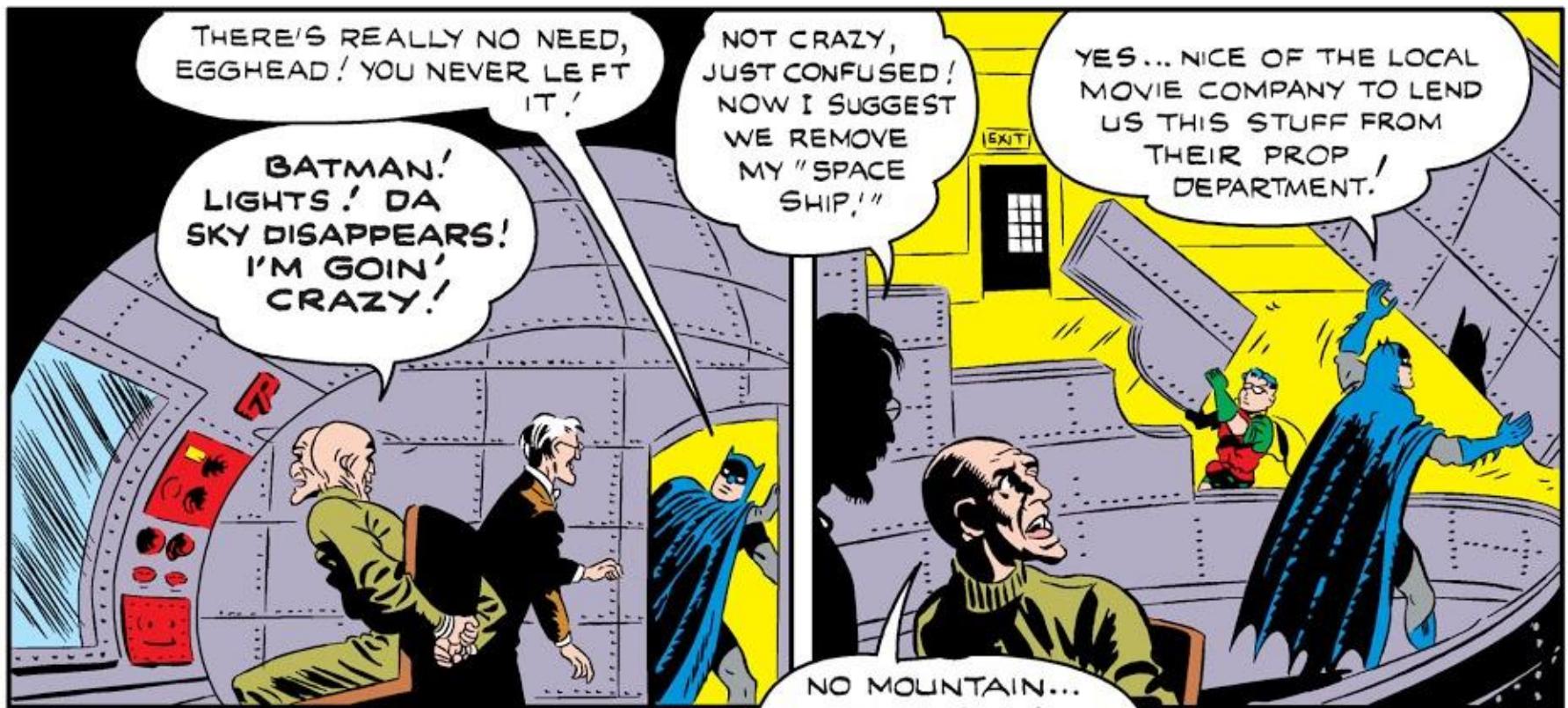
OH, IT'S TRUE! AT THIS RATE  
OF SPEED WE SHOULD REACH  
THE MOON WITHIN AN HOUR.  
SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW  
MUCH LARGER THE  
MOON IS NOW!

WE SHALL BE THE FIRST EARTHMEN  
TO LAND ON THE MOON! SEPARATED  
FROM MAN... ALL ALONE ON AN  
ALIEN, DEAD WORLD!

I WANNA  
GO HOME!  
WHY DID YA  
HAVE TO TAKE  
ME ALONG?

TO PUNISH YOU! I'VE NOTHING TO LIVE  
FOR BACK ON EARTH! YOUR HENCHMEN  
HAVE DISGRACED ME BY USING MY  
OBSERVATORY FOR CRIMINAL PURPOSES!  
PERHAPS IF I COULD  
RECOVER THE LOOT...  
LOCATE OPTIK'S  
HIDEOUT...??

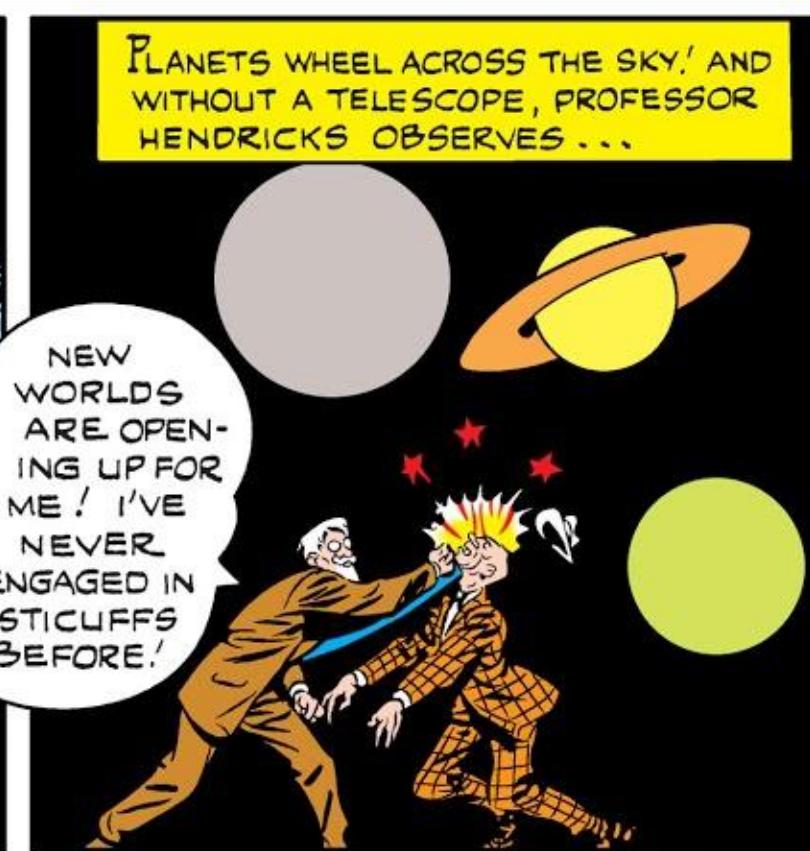
IT'S THE  
WAREHOUSE  
ON PERRY STREET!  
NOW, LET'S GET  
BACK TO EARTH!



AND THEN THE PROJECTION MACHINE RUNS WILD!

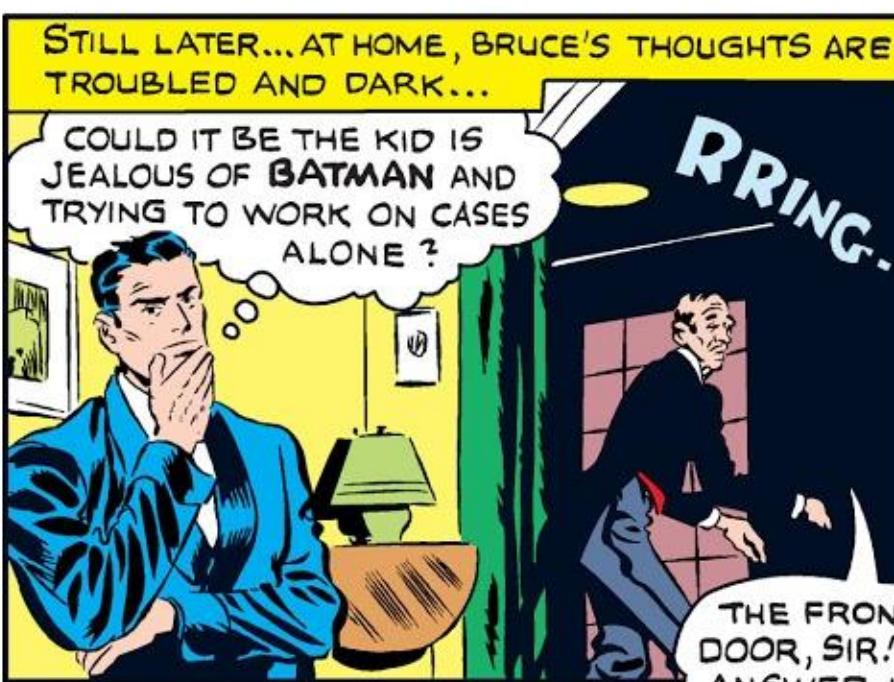


AGAINST THE WILD-  
EST OF BACKDROPS,  
**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**  
FIGHT THE WEIRDEST  
OF BATTLES!



WORLDS COLLIDE... AND  
DIE -- AS DEATH SUDDENLY  
LOOMS OVER BATMAN!



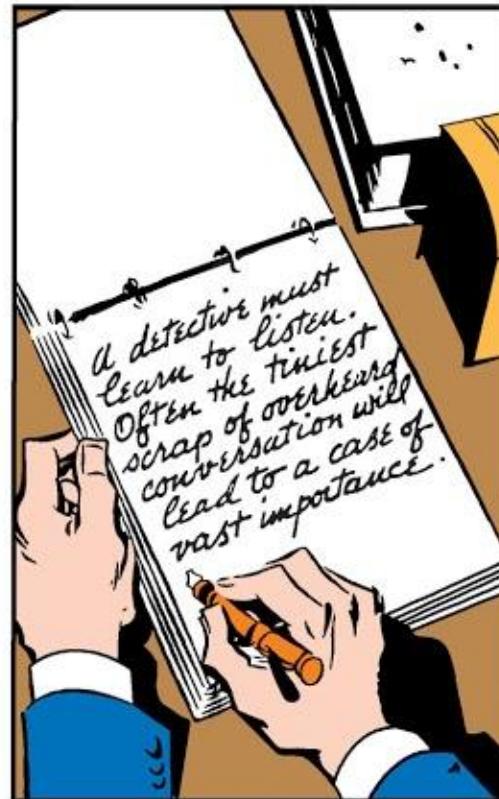
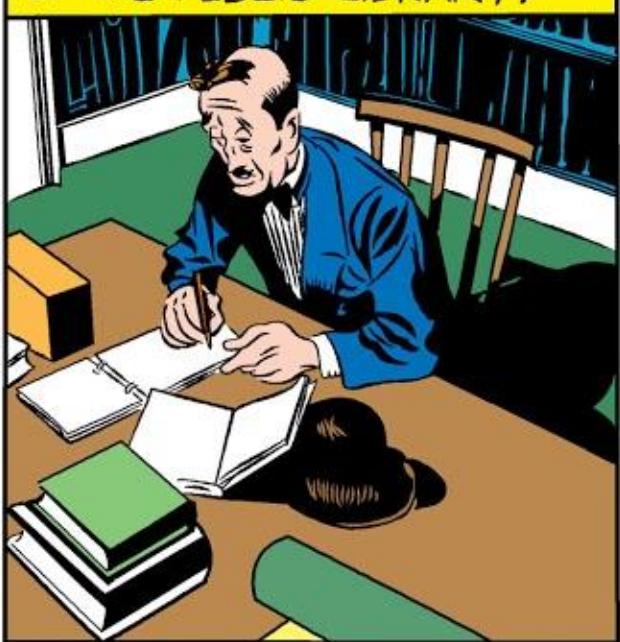


# The Adventures of ALFRED

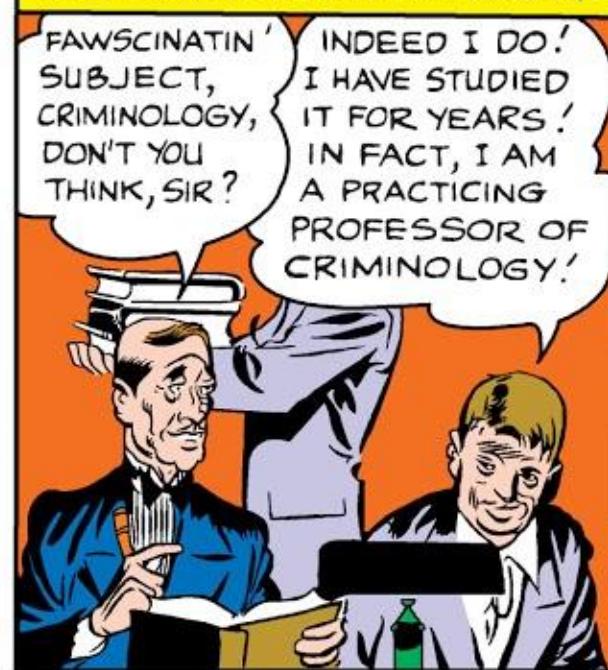
HERE COMES ALFRED, THE SLEUTHING BUTLER, IN A STRICTLY SOLO DETECTIVE ROLE! AWAY FROM HIS POST IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME, HE WRITES A MINOR EPIC IN THE ANNALS OF CRIMINOLOGY AS HE FOLLOWS, BY THE TRIAL AND ERROR METHOD (MOSTLY ERROR!), A REMARKABLE--  
**"CONVERSATIONAL CLUE!"**



A SCHOLARLY MAN IS ALFRED, HERE SEEN MAKING COPIOUS NOTES IN THE CRIMINOLOGICAL SECTION OF THE PUBLIC LIBRARY!



AND A FRIENDLY MAN IS ALFRED, ALWAYS READY TO CONVERSE WITH A RESPECTABLE-LOOKING STRANGER!



SUDDENLY ALFRED'S ALERT EARS CATCH A TINY SCRAP OF EVEN MORE FASCINATING CONVERSATION FROM ACROSS THE TABLE.'

HERE'S WHAT WE WANT-- A METHOD OF MURDER THAT WAS SO NEARLY PERFECT, IT TOOK THE POLICE YEARS TO GET WISE!

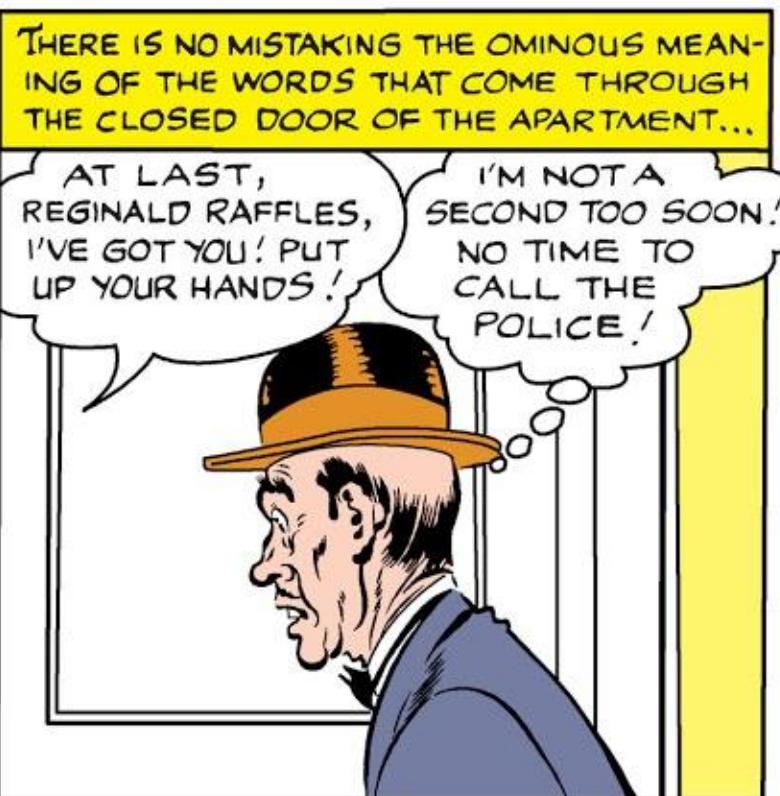
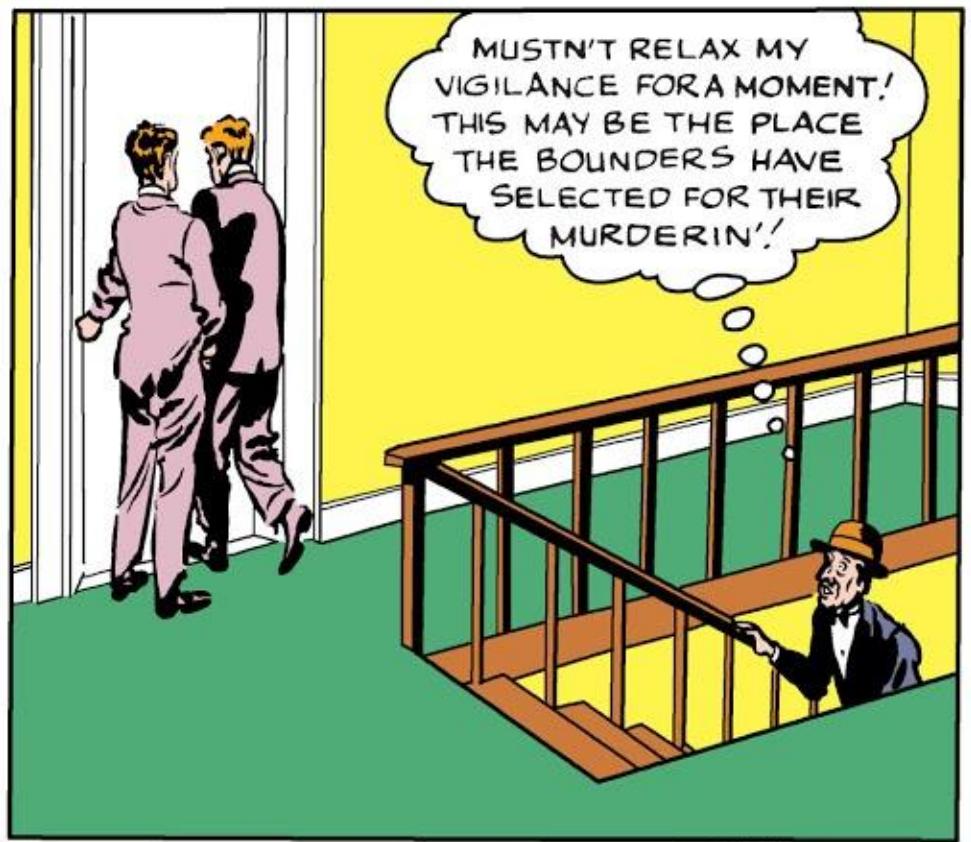
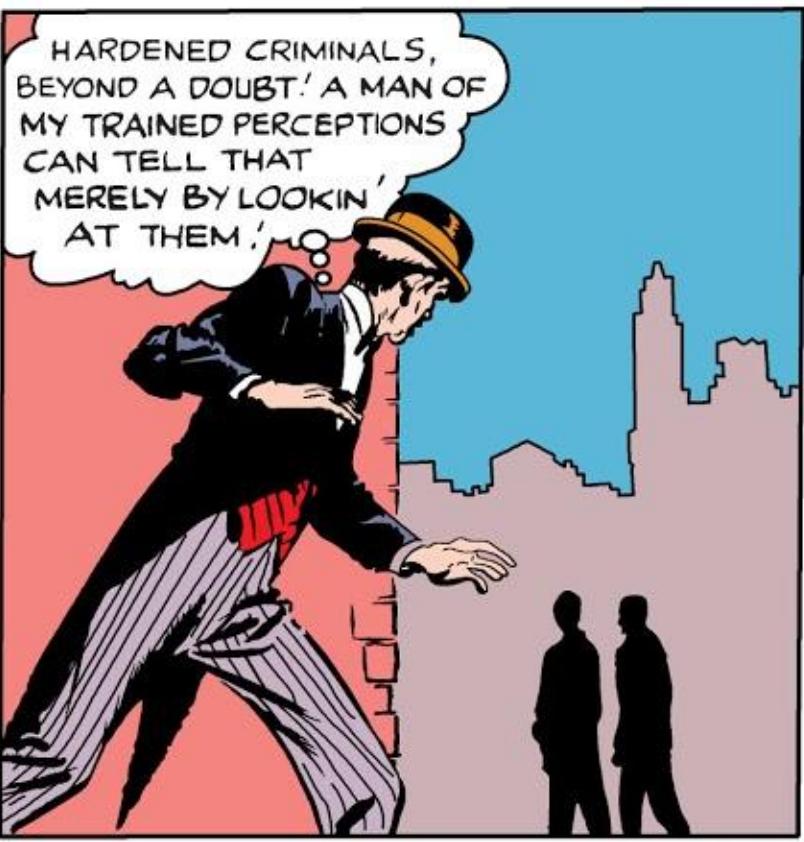


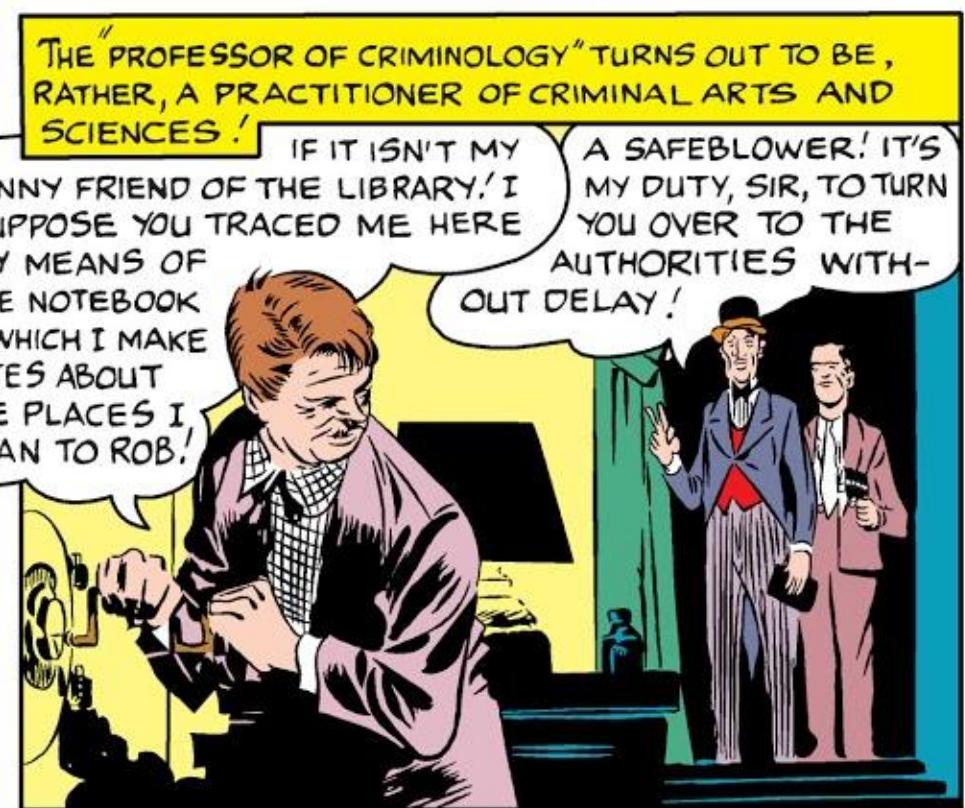
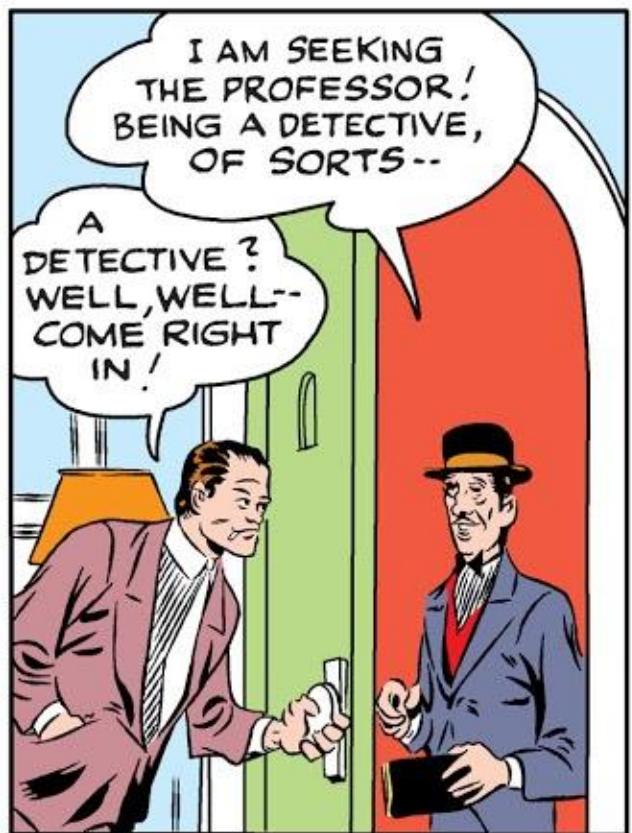
THAT'S HOW WE'LL KILL OFF REGINALD RAFFLES!

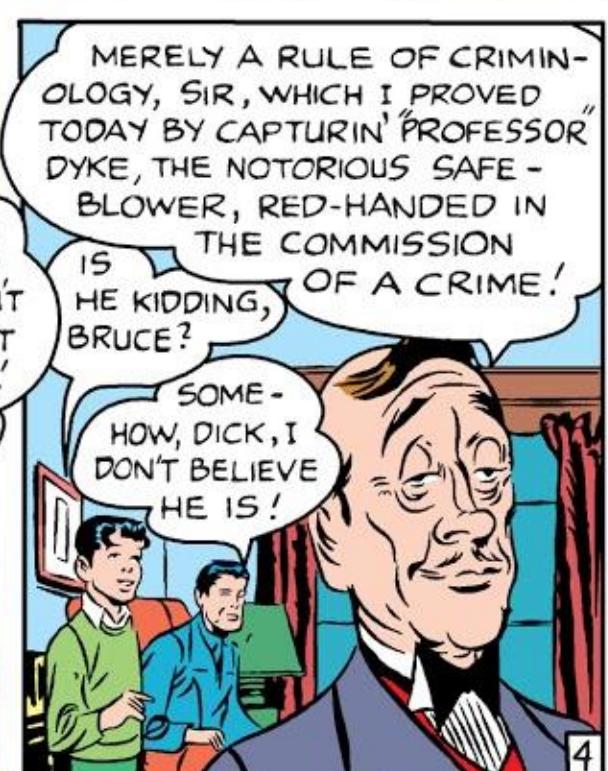
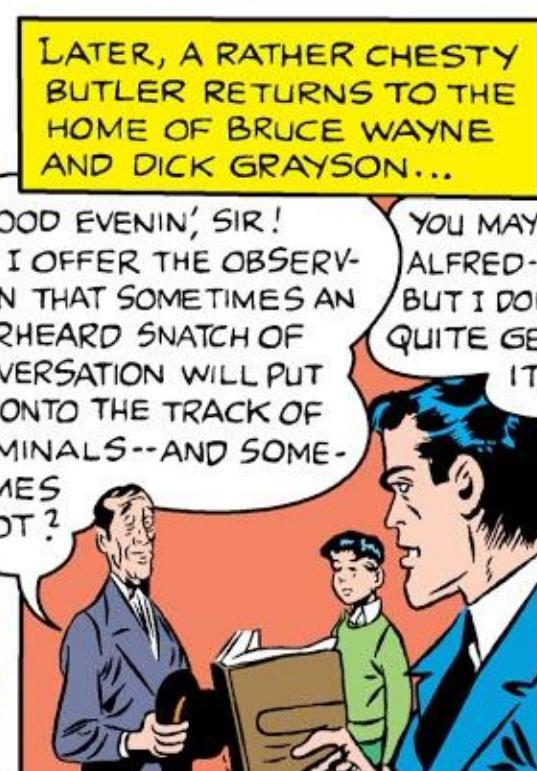
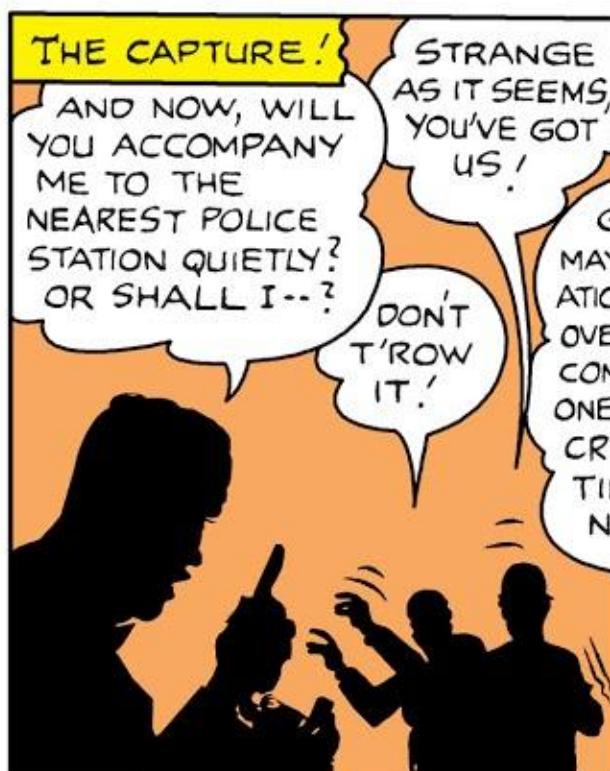
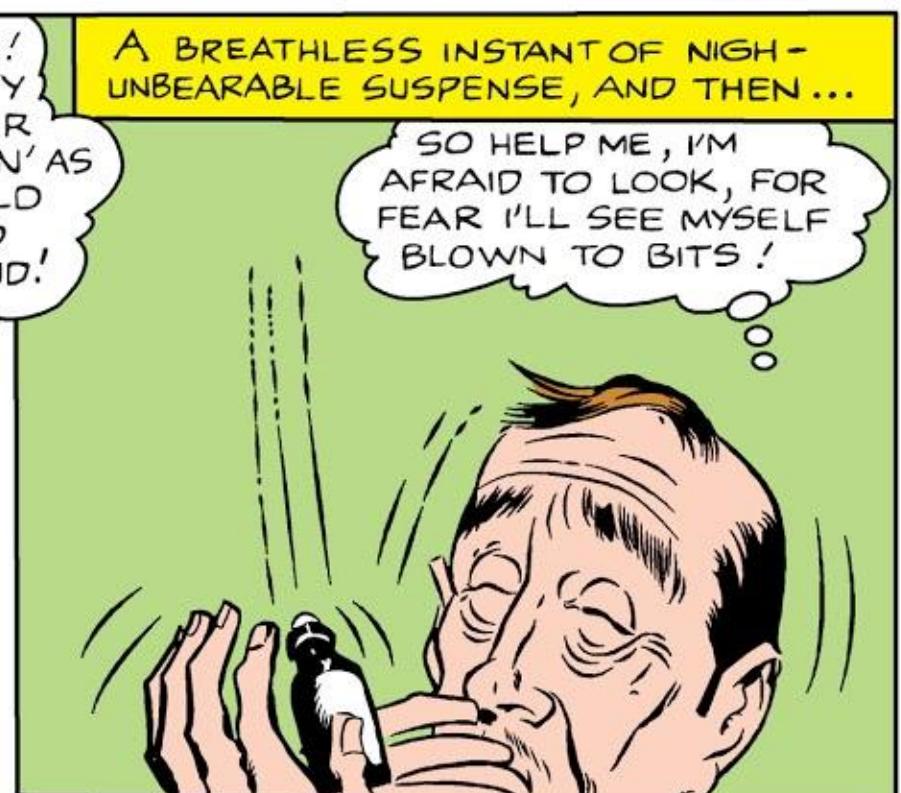
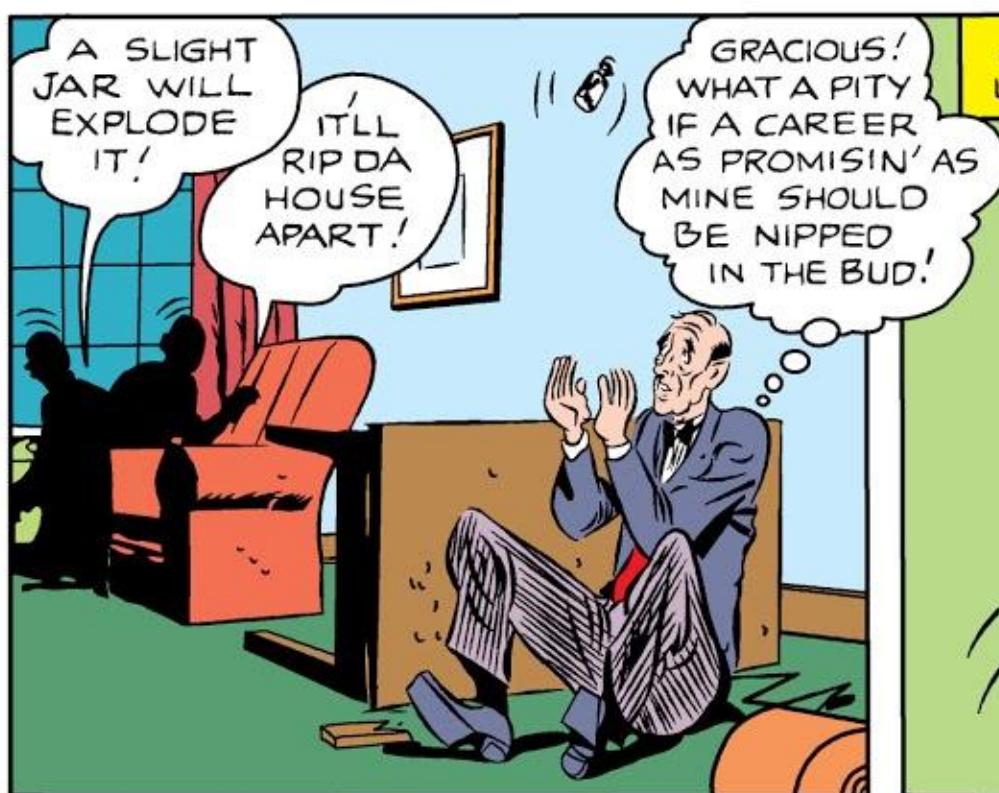
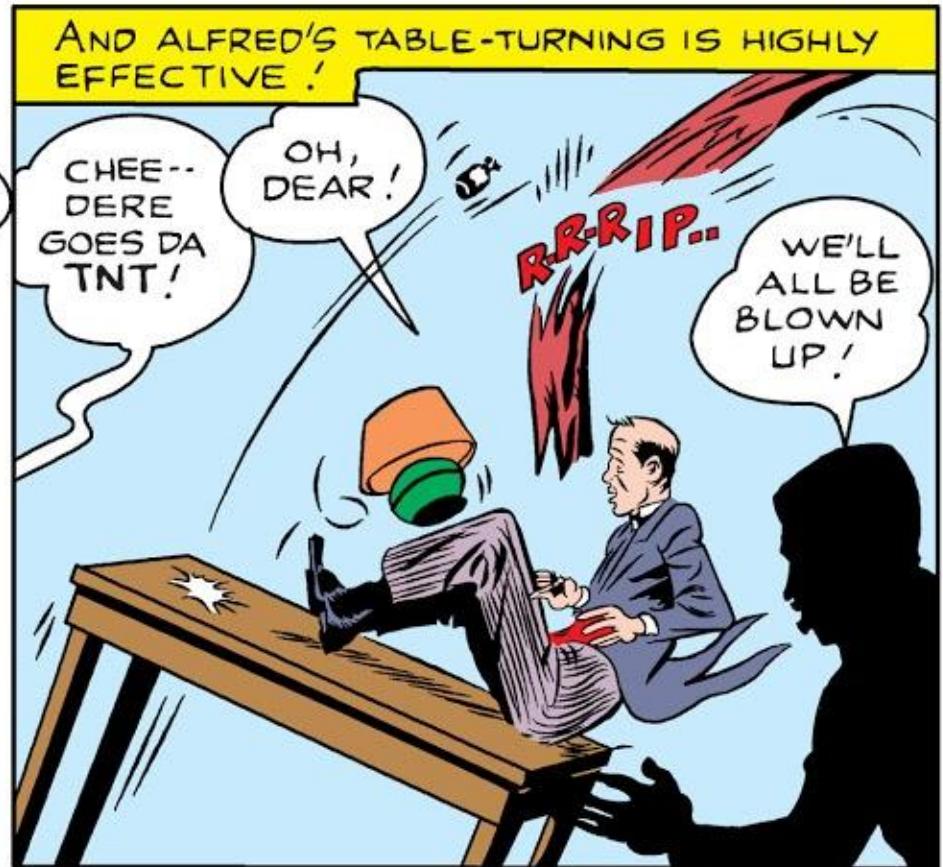
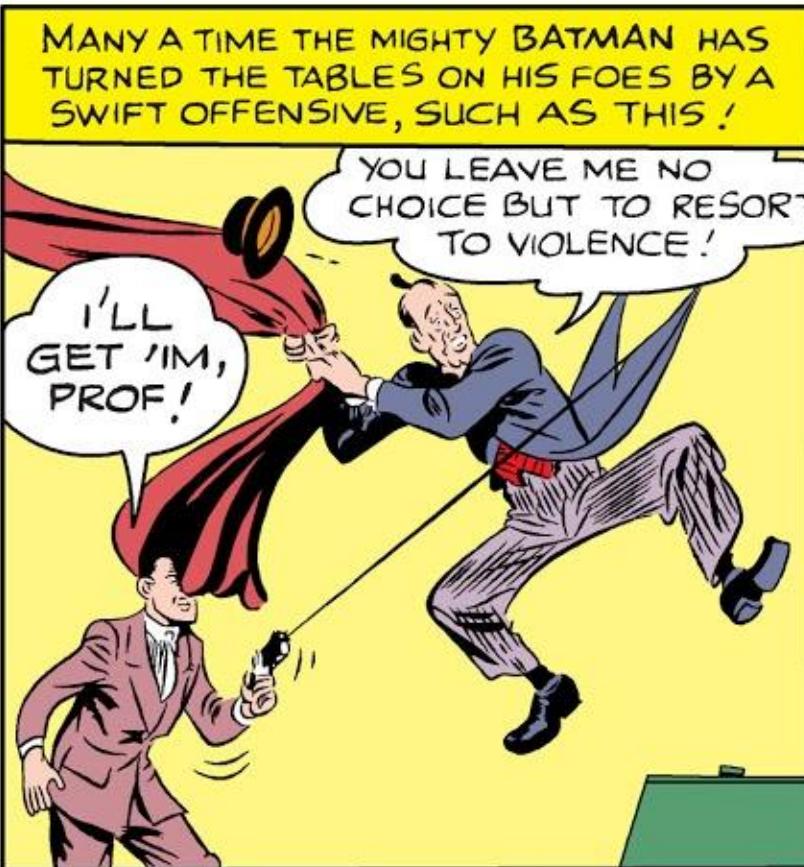
I MUST FOLLOW THEM!

OOPS! BEG PARDON, SIR!









# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

"YOU CAN'T DO MONKEY BUSINESS WITH BATMAN!" -- IS THE FIRST RULE OF THE UNDERWORLD! BUT THAT RULE -- LIKE OTHERS IN THE CODE BOOK OF CRIMEDOM -- DOES NOT APPLY TO THAT DASHING KNAVE ERRANT... THE CAVALIER! HANDSOME, SWASHBUCKLING -- AND A DANGEROUS FOE -- HE DELIBERATELY UNDERTAKES TO OUTWIT THE BATTLING BATMAN AND ROBIN... AND THE DYNAMIC DUO FACES ONE OF ITS MOST PERILOUS TESTS WHEN...

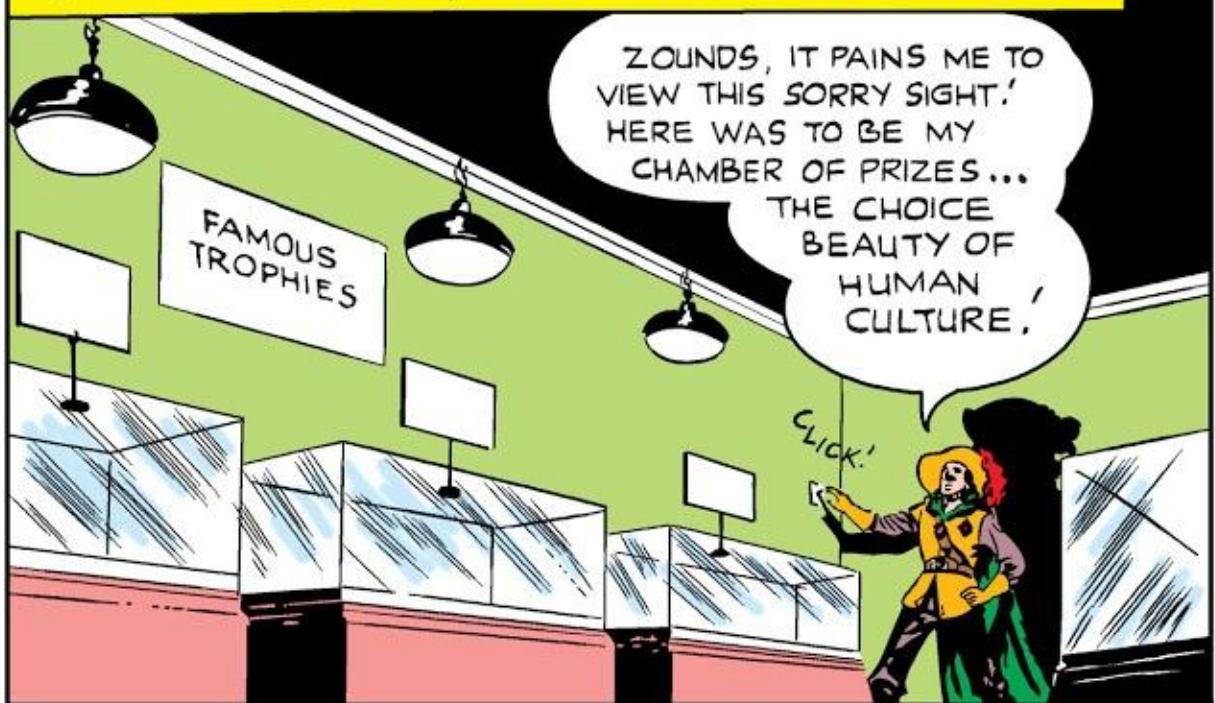
**"The Cavalier Rides Again!"**



IN A GLOOM-SHROUDED HOUSE, A SHADOWY FIGURE ENTERS A DARKENED ROOM...



THE CLICK OF A SWITCH, AND LIGHTS BLAZE UP TO REVEAL... THE CAVALIER, FLAMBOYANT SWORDSMAN OF CRIME!



THIS EMPTY DISPLAY BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION! IT WAS TO HAVE CONTAINED INVALUABLE CURIOS OF THE HISTORY OF SPORTS!

SPORTS MINIATURES



BATMAN FOILED ME ON THIS COUP! BUT I SHALL EVEN THE SCORE! I'LL MAKE HIM APPEAR A VERITABLE BUFFOON! I SHALL HAVE MY TRIUMPH!



AND SO, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

WHA--? THE CAVALIER... OUT ON THE STREET IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!  
HEY!

GOOD! MY PRESENCE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD WILL SOON BE RE-PORTED!



NEARBY, WITHIN EAR SHOT OF THE FRANTIC WHISTLE, AND IN SIGHT OF THE STARTLING SCENE... ARE SOCIETY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!

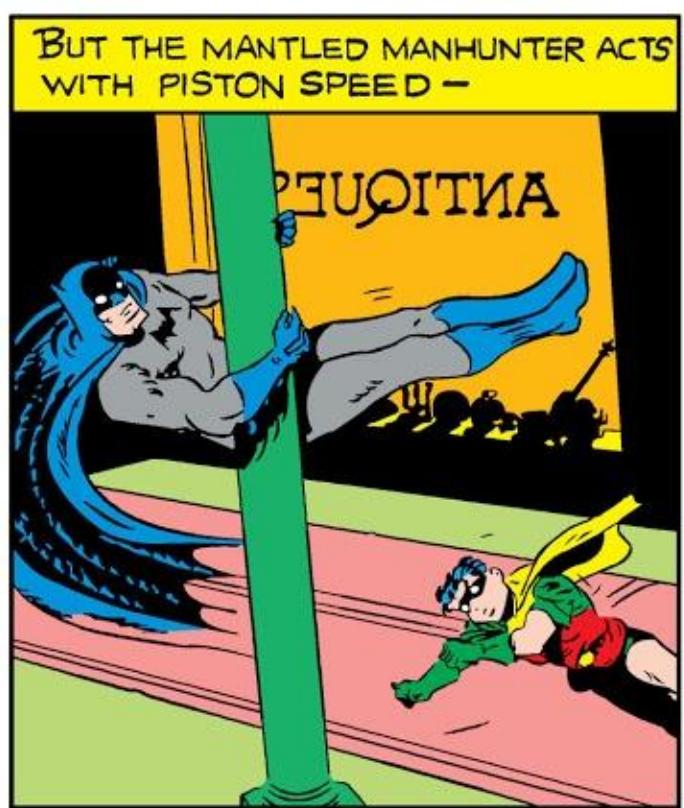
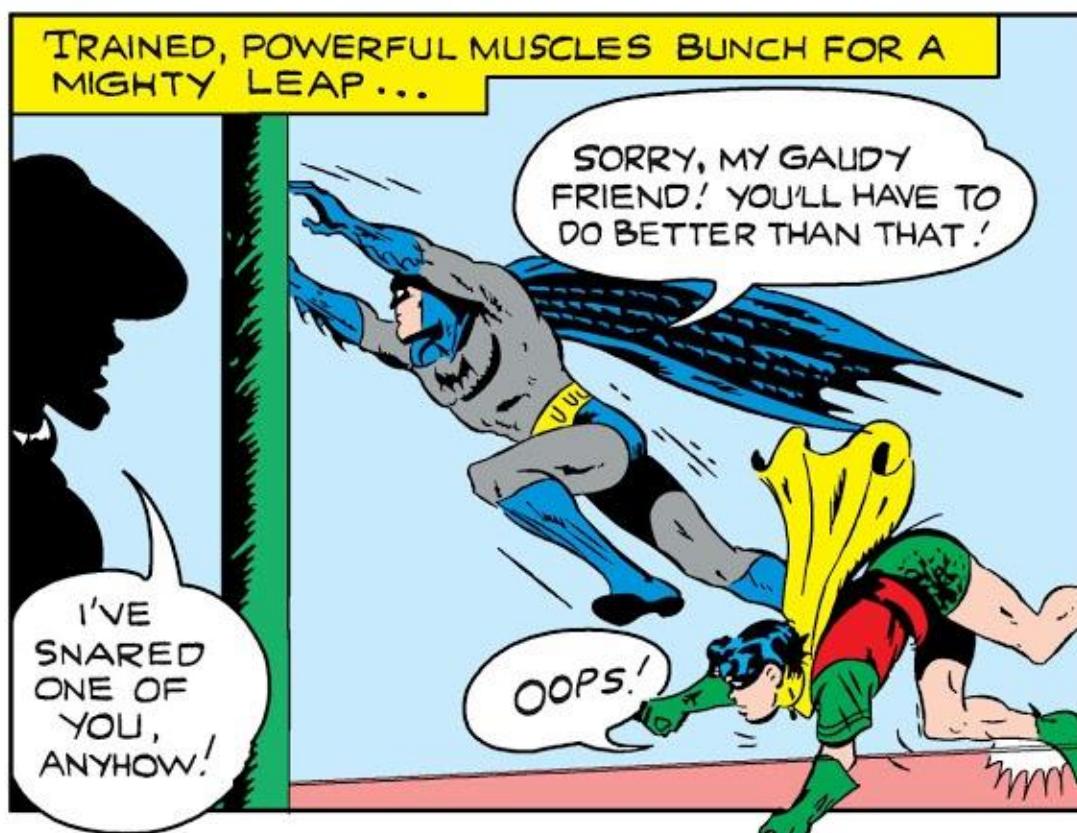
GOLLY, BRUCE! LOOK-- THE CAVALIER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE HAS ON HIS MIND-- BUT HE'S GOING TO HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN ON HIS HANDS! C'MON, DICK!

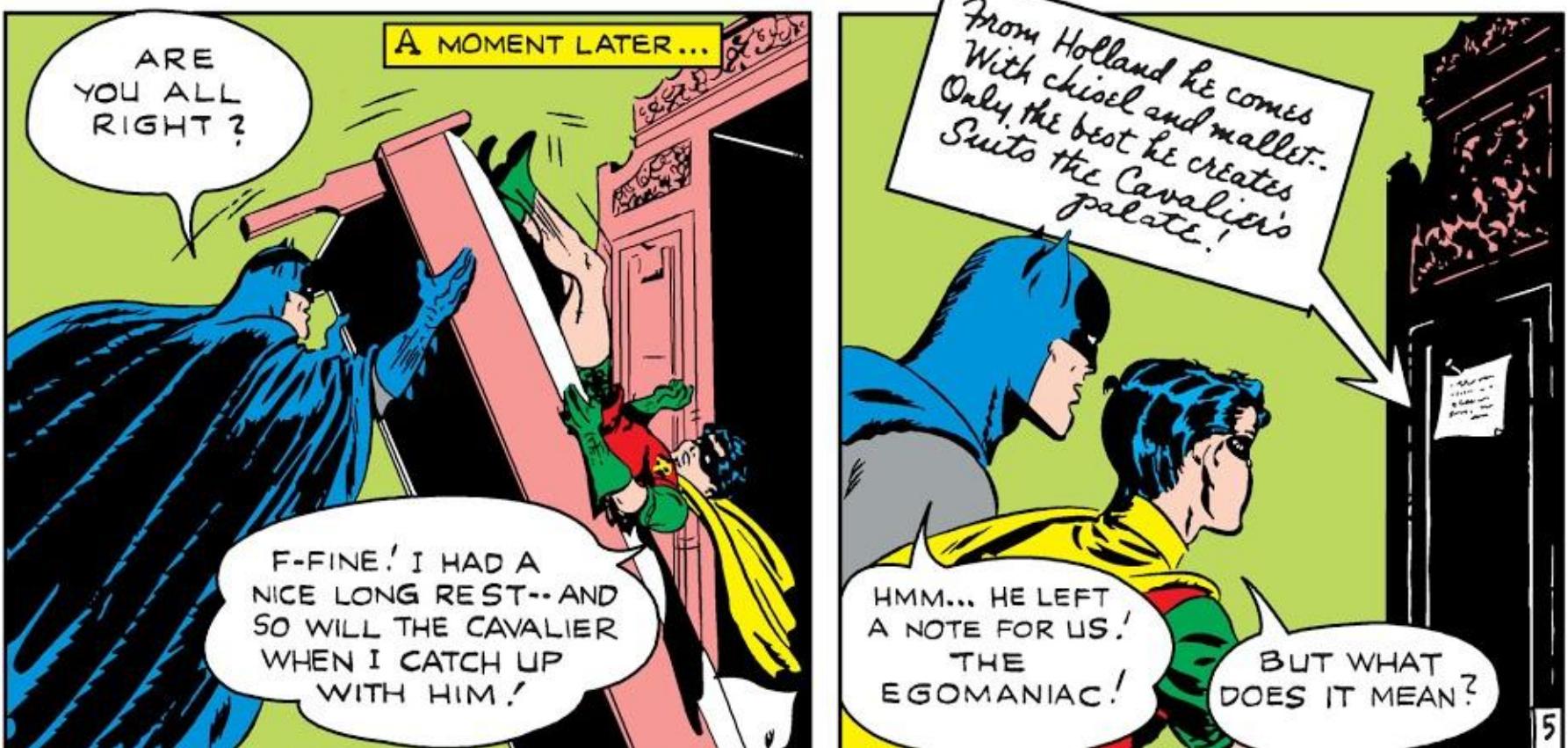
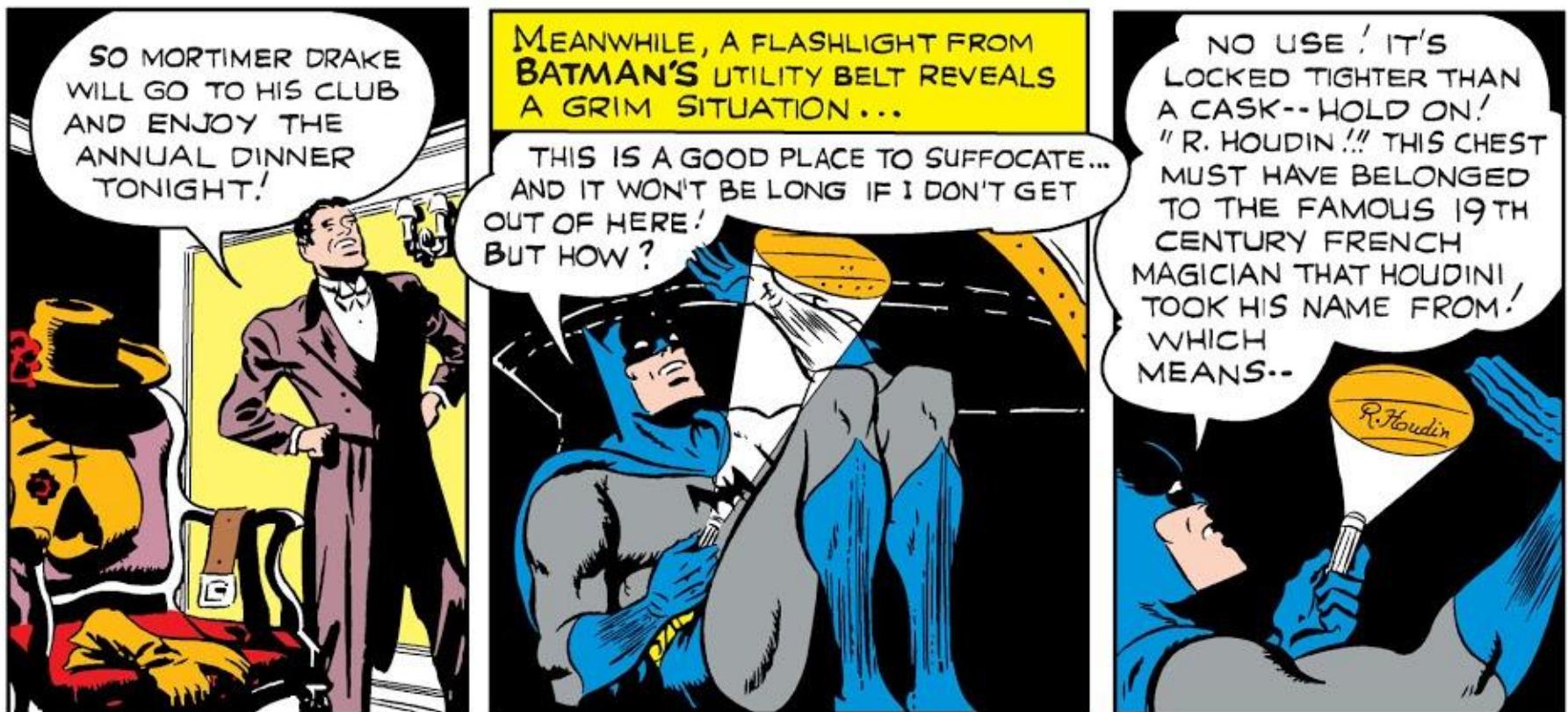
MOMENTS LATER...

HA- THEY GOT TO THE SCENE SOONER THAN I EXPECTED! WELL, I MUSTN'T DISAPPOINT THEM!









HOME AGAIN, THEY PUZZLE OVER THE CRYPTIC NOTE...

WHAT DO YOU FIGURE THE CAVALIER MEANT-- A DUTCH SCULPTOR?

THAT'S ONE POSSIBILITY! BUT I CAN'T THINK OF ANY GREAT ONE WHO'S IN THIS COUNTRY!

WELL, I HAVE TO GO TO THE CLUB'S ANNUAL DINNER, WHICH WILL GIVE ME TIME TO THINK! MEANWHILE YOU'D BETTER GO TO BED!

BED? AGAIN? I JUST GOT OUT OF ONE!

Pretty dull affair, eh, Drake?

And later, by a quirk of fate, two bitter foes chat pleasantly-- unaware of each other's true identity!

Much too dull, Wayne! Oh, well, I'm used to being bored!

Words... mere words... shrewd words to hide the exciting truth! For the following night...

HERE'S HOPIN' THEY GOT OTHER THINGS TO DO, BOSS!

BY MY FAITH, MY HANDS ITCH WITH GREED! IF BATMAN AND ROBIN SEEK TO BALK ME, THEY WILL RUE THE DAY!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?... UGH!

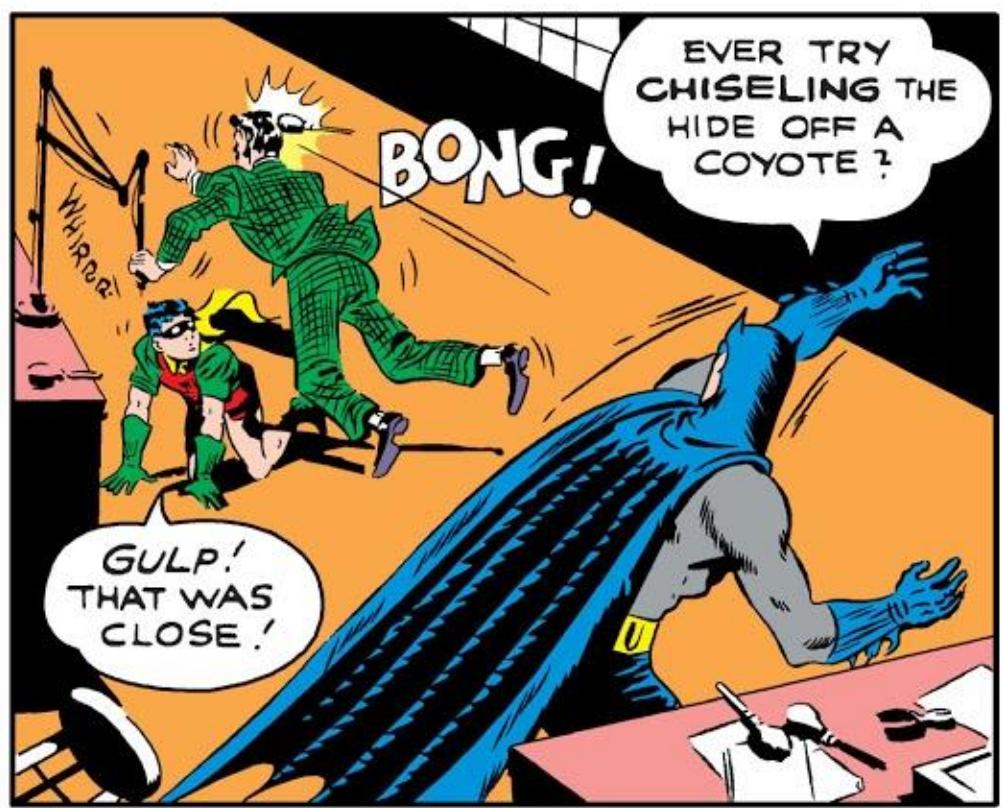
I COME TO ASSIST MYSELF TO VARIOUS ASSORTED VALUABLES... AND THE LEADEN PELLET AT THE END OF THIS KERCHIEF WILL LET YOU SLUMBER WHILE I DO!

SOON...

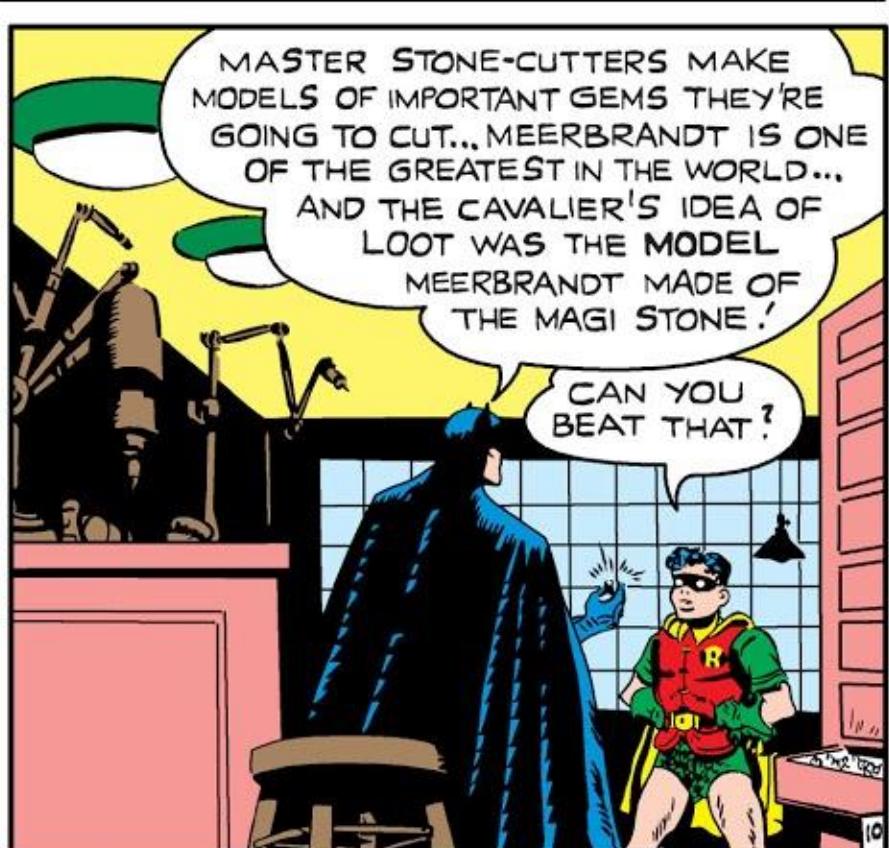
'SBLOOD! WHAT WONDROUS BEAUTY!

WE GOTTA WORK FAST, CAVALIER! LET'S HURRY UP!









PRESENTLY, AFTER THE LAW HAS TAKEN OVER...

THE POLICE NEEDN'T HAVE BOthered calling you, MR. MEERBRANDT! THE ONLY THING THAT WAS TAKEN WAS THE MODEL OF THE MAGI DIAMOND... AND WE GOT THAT BACK!

BODT  
WHY SHOULD ANYVUNWANT IT? IT ISS WORTHLESS TO EFFERYBODY BODT ME!



MEANWHILE, AT THE DRAKE RESIDENCE IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB OF GOTHAM CITY...

ONCE MORE I RETURN WITH EMPTY HANDS! 'TIS ENOUGH TO BREAK THE SPIRIT OF A STRONG MAN!



THIS WAS TO BE THE PRIZE OF MY CHAMBER OF PRIZES... BUT AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE FOILED ME!

ZOUNDS! THEY ARE MOST FORMIDABLE OPPONENTS! WHAT SKILL IN DEDUCTION... WHAT COORDINATION IN COMBAT... WHAT SAVOIR FAIRE IN ALL THAT THEY DO! BY MY FAITH, THEY ARE INDEED WORTHY FOES OF THE CAVALIER!

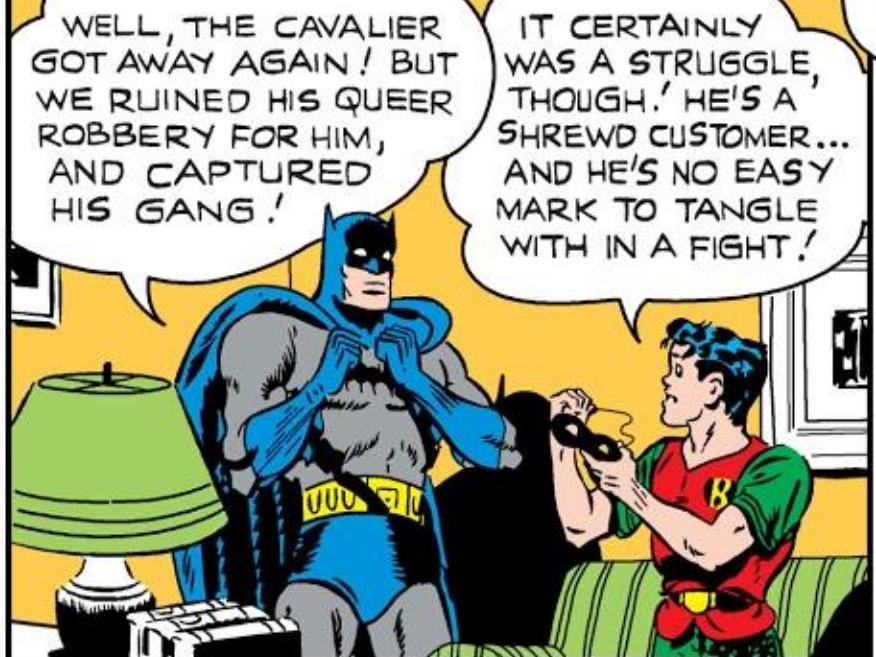
I WOULD GIVE MY ENTIRE FORTUNE--AND IT IS NO SMALL SUM-- IF I COULD BUT KNOW WHO THEY ARE!



AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN THE WAYNE RESIDENCE... ALSO IN AN EXCLUSIVE SUBURB OF GOTHAM CITY...

WELL, THE CAVALIER GOT AWAY AGAIN! BUT WE RUINED HIS QUEER ROBBERY FOR HIM, AND CAPTURED HIS GANG!

IT CERTAINLY WAS A STRUGGLE, THOUGH! HE'S A SHREWd CUSTOMER... AND HE'S NO EASY MARK TO TANGLE WITH IN A FIGHT!



YES, THE CAVALIER IS ONE OF THE CLEVEREST-- AND STRANGEST--CRIMINALS WE'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED! I WONDER WHO HE REALLY IS...



YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF CHANCE TO FIND OUT, BATMAN! FOR THE GRANDEE OF GANGSTERDOM RETURNS WITH ANOTHER SLY AND SINISTER PLUNDER PLOT IN A FUTURE

**BATMAN**  
MAGAZINE!