BATMAN
MAR.
NO. 82
10c
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
BATMAN
Featuring
The
DYNAMIC
DUO'S
MOST AMAZING
ADVENTURE:
"The FLYING BATMAN!"

ON THE BEAM!
GIVEN!
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!
I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE, PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRINGING MY NEW CAMERA!
JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!
SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANIUM LODE!
DIDN'T COST ME A DIME - JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!
HURRY AN' GET DE-PRES-SURIZED!
I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -
THAT'S FOR ME!
TRAINING BASE
OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!
U.S. MAIL
MAIL COUPON
Footballs, Pocket Watches, etc.
Fishing Outfits . . . Flashlights . . . 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles
ACT NOW!
HURRY
WE ARE RELIABLE!
Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.
ACT NOW
Ukeleles, Watches, Lovable Dolls.
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE PRICE 35¢
OUR 59th YEAR
Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, etc. Mail coupon.
NU BRITE
LET'S GO!
ACT NOW
BE FIRST
Radios, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid) . . . Mail coupon to start.
LET'S GO!
MAIL COUPON!
Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware Record Players. Movie Machines (postage pd.). Rush coupon to start!
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
WE TRUST YOU!
OUR 59th YEAR!
Food Choppers, Carving Sets, Bibles. Mail coupon.
LOOK!
WE TRUST YOU!
.22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, School Boxes, Wallets. Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.
LET'S GO!
Footballs, Telescopes (sent postage paid). Boys', Girls' Bicycles (express chgs. collect).
ACT NOW!
Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches, Baking Sets, Typewriters, etc.
Lucite Dresser Sets, Cook Books, etc.
ACT NOW!
MAIL NOW!
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115NC Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.
NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
PRINT LAST NAME HERE
Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today
OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL

BATMAN, No. 82, March, 1954. Published 8 times yearly—monthly, except Jan., May, July, and Nov., by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.00 including postage. Foreign, $2.00 in American funds.

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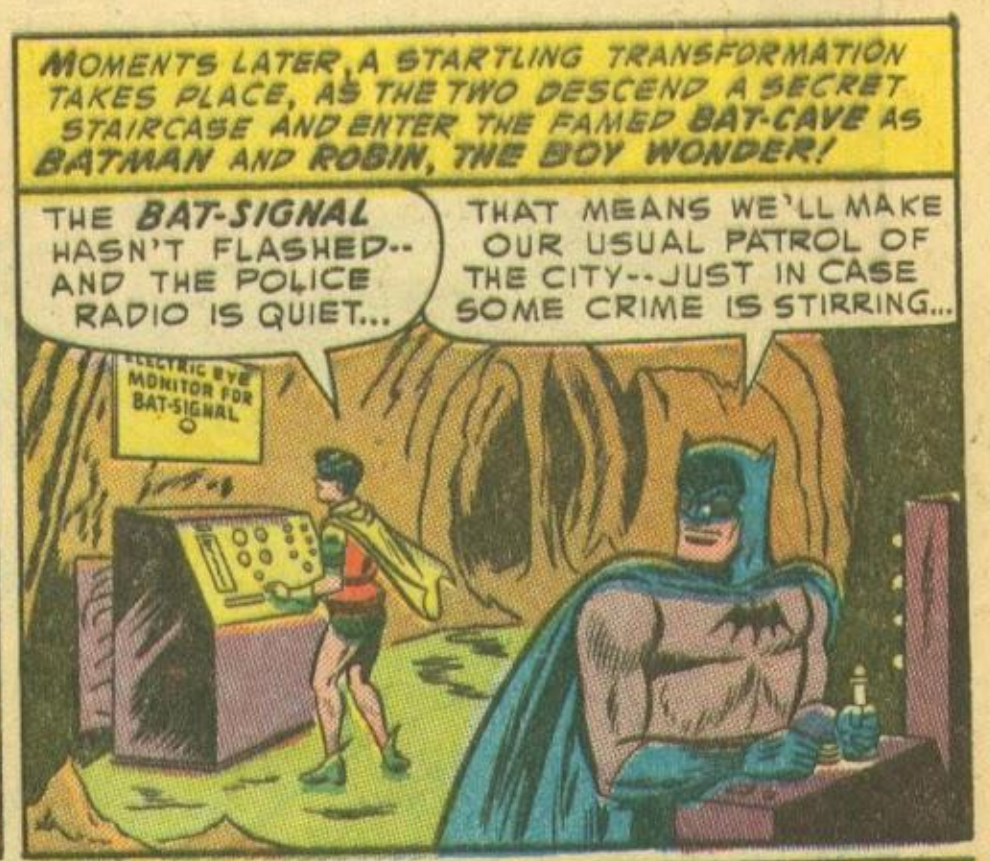
ONE AFTERNOON, AS YOUNG DICK GRAYSON RETURNS FROM SCHOOL, TO THE HOME OF HIS GUARDIAN, MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE...
AND HOW DID SCHOOL GO TODAY, DICK?
OKAY. BUT PRETTY QUIET. I'D MUCH RATHER WE HAD SOME ACTION AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!


MOMENTS LATER, A STARTLING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE, AS THE TWO DESCEND A SECRET STAIRCASE AND ENTER THE FAMED BAT-CAVE AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
THE BAT-SIGNAL HASN'T FLASHED-- AND THE POLICE RADIO IS QUIET...
THAT MEANS WE'LL MAKE OUR USUAL PATROL OF THE CITY--JUST IN CASE SOME CRIME IS STIRRING...
ELECTRIC EYE MONITOR FOR BAT-SIGNAL

AND, A FEW HOURS LATER...
BATMAN! THAT BIG MAN! HE WAS ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY AND WHEN HE SPOTTED US, HE STARTED TO RUN!
HE'S UP TO SOMETHING! LET'S CLOSE IN!

(COUGH!) GAS! HE'S DROPPED A BOMB TO DIVERT US!
AN OLD DODGE! QUICKLY--GET THE NOSE FILTERS OUT OF YOUR UTILITY BELT! GAS WON'T STOP US!

AND THEN, JUST WHEN THE LAWMEN ARE ABOUT TO DIVE AT THEIR FOE, THEY RECEIVE THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES!
ARE WE SEEING THINGS? ARE WE GROGGY FROM THAT GAS?
IT CAN'T BE, BUT IT IS! HE'S DISCARDED HIS CAPE AND HAS WINGS! HE'S FLYING-- LIKE A BIRD!

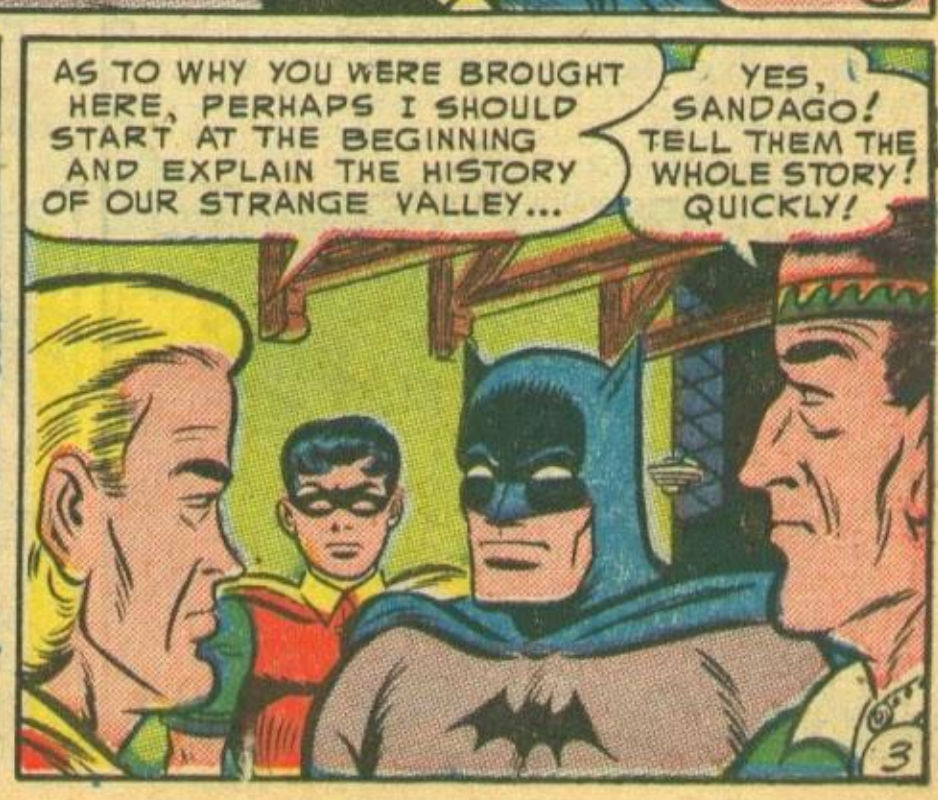
INCREDIBLE! (GASP) HOW CAN WE EVER CATCH THIS KIND OF CRIMINAL?
IT MAY BE JUST THE REVERSE! HE MAY CATCH US! LOOK OUT, ROBIN-- HE'S GOING INTO A DIVE!

BUT THE FANTASTIC BIRD-MAN'S RUSHING DIVE IS TOO SWIFT FOR THE STUNNED LAWMEN!
BATMAN! I FELT A STING! HE'S INJECTED US WITH SOMETHING! I--I FEEL--DIZZY!
HANG ON, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT BACK!

BUT EVEN THE GREAT BATMAN CANNOT SHAKE OFF THE POWERFUL DRUG COURSING THROUGH HIS VEINS. AND SOON AFTER...

THE LAWMEN SLEEP-- A DEEP, LONG SLEEP-- AS TIME AND SPACE RUSH BY THEM. AND WHEN THEY FINALLY AWAKE...
BE NOT ALARMED, BATMAN. NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU HERE!
WHERE ARE WE? WHO ARE YOU? WHAT-- WHAT IS THIS?

WE ARE NOT ALLOWED TO TELL YOU EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE, BATMAN. SUFFICE IT TO SAY YOU ARE ON ANOTHER CONTINENT-- A LONG WAY FROM HOME...
MORE PRECISELY, BATMAN, YOU ARE IN A VALLEY LOST FOR AGES FROM CIVILIZATION. THERE IT IS-- THE LOST VALLEY OF THE BIRD-MEN!


AS TO WHY YOU WERE BROUGHT HERE, PERHAPS I SHOULD START AT THE BEGINNING AND EXPLAIN THE HISTORY OF OUR STRANGE VALLEY...
YES, SANDAGO! TELL THEM THE WHOLE STORY! QUICKLY!

(SANDAGO'S STORY): "LONG AGO, OUR FOREFATHERS DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF GRAFTING WINGS ON MAN WHICH ENABLED HIM TO FLY LIKE A BIRD..."

YOUR OPERATIONS WERE SUCCESSFUL, DOCTOR! SEE HOW GRACEFULLY THEY FLY!

YES. BUT THE OPERATION REQUIRES VAST QUANTITIES OF **SERUM ALPHA.** WE MUST TAKE STEPS TO BUILD UP OUR SUPPLY OF THE SERUM...

"FOR YEARS WE KNEW PEACE. ALTHOUGH LOST FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD, WE PROSPERED. AND THEN CAME BARON GRAVIO..."

NOW THEY FLY, YES. BUT ONE DAY **ONLY** THE GRAVIO FAMILY WILL FLY! HA-HA! AND WHEN THAT DAY COMES, MY DESCENDANTS WILL **RULE** THIS VALLEY!

"RUTHLESSLY, BARON GRAVIO SET OUT TO CORNER THE SUPPLY OF SERUM ALPHA-- AND TO CONTROL ITS MANUFACTURE. THREE GENERATIONS LATER, HIS DESCENDANTS HAD SUCCEEDED..."

BUT MY DEAR COUNT GRAVIO-- YOU MUST RELEASE THE SERUM TO OUR PEOPLE! I AM THE LAST OF THE BIRD-MEN--EXCEPT FOR THE MEMBERS OF THE GRAVIO CLAN! WE HAVE BECOME EXTINCT!

WHICH IS AS IT SHOULD BE, YOU OLD FOOL! NOW GET OUT!

"THEN BEGAN A REIGN OF TERROR UNEQUALLED IN OUR HISTORY. WE WERE POWERLESS TO COPE WITH THE SLASHING ATTACKS OF THE WINGED GRAVIOS..."

OUR COFFERS ARE NEARLY EMPTY! WE NEED MORE CURRENCY AND GOLD! HA-HA!

THAT BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT, **BATMAN.** WE DESPERATELY NEED SOMEONE WHO CAN BRING THE GRAVIOS TO JUSTICE. EVEN IN THIS REMOTE PART OF THE WORLD, WE HEARD OF YOU. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE!

BUT-- WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?

I AM A GRAVIO, **BATMAN**--THE ONE MEMBER OF THE CLAN TO DESERT IN HORROR OF THEIR CRIMINAL WAYS! I SMUGGLED OUT **SERUM ALPHA**-- ENOUGH FOR ONE OPERATION! WE PROPOSE TO GIVE **YOU** WINGS, **BATMAN**--SO THAT YOU MAY FLY AGAINST THE GRAVIOS!

!!!

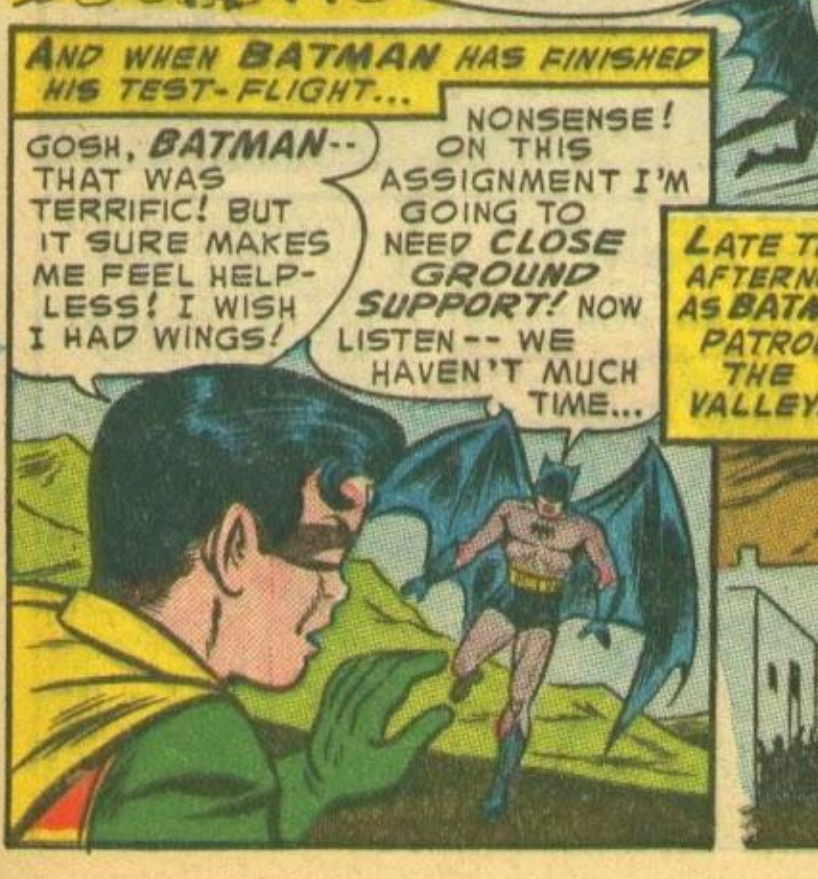
!!!

SOON AFTER...
THE OPERATION, WHILE DELICATE, IS NOT SERIOUS, BATMAN. AND LATER, THE WINGS CAN BE REMOVED WITHOUT LEAVING A SINGLE TELL-TALE SCAR!
HMM. I CAN SEE BY YOUR GRAVE FACES THAT EVEN IF I REFUSED, YOU'D FORCE ME INTO THE OPERATION. ALL RIGHT-- LET'S GET ON WITH IT!

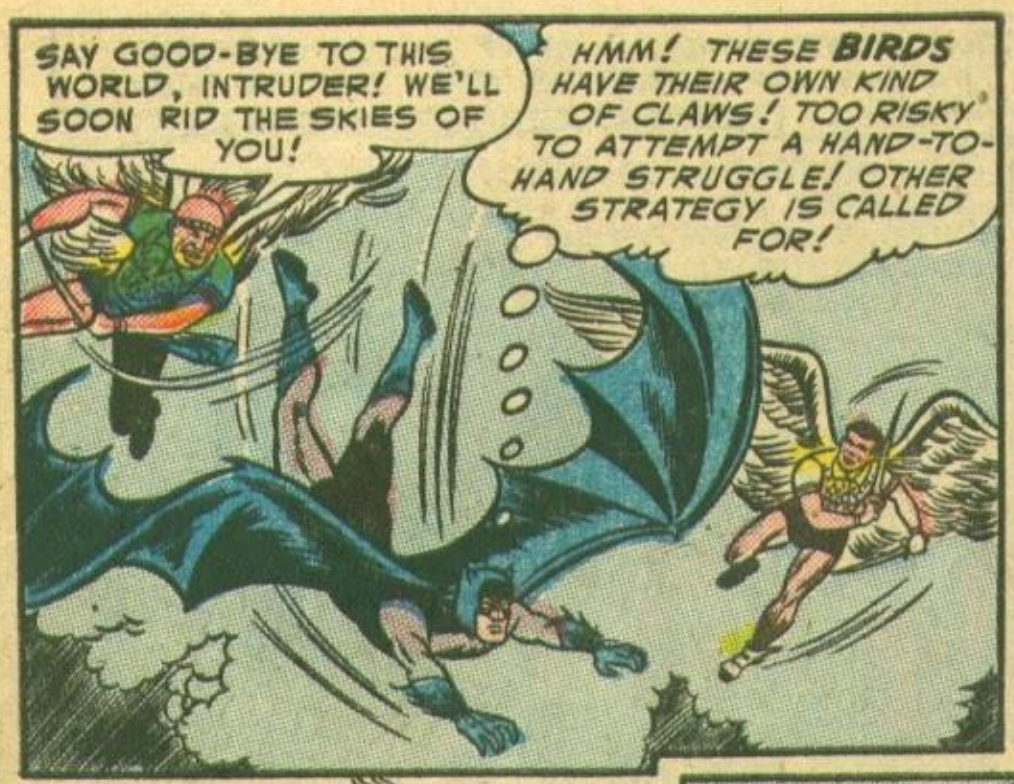
THAT NIGHT, BEHIND A HEAVY VEIL OF SECRECY, TWO SKILLED SURGEONS BEND TO THEIR TASK. FINALLY...
HAVE NO FEARS, SANDAGO! ALL WENT WELL. IN A FEW HOURS, THIS BATMAN WILL BE ABLE TO FLY LIKE A BAT!
YES! WE WERE CAREFUL TO GIVE HIM THE WINGS OF HIS NAMESAKE!

AND AS DAWN COMES UP OVER THE LOST VALLEY...
THERE HE IS-- BATMAN, WITH REAL WINGS! HE'S GOING TO TAKE OFF!
YES! HE MUST PRACTICE A LITTLE, TO BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO HIS WINGS! BUT I DARESAY BATMAN WILL LEARN VERY QUICKLY!

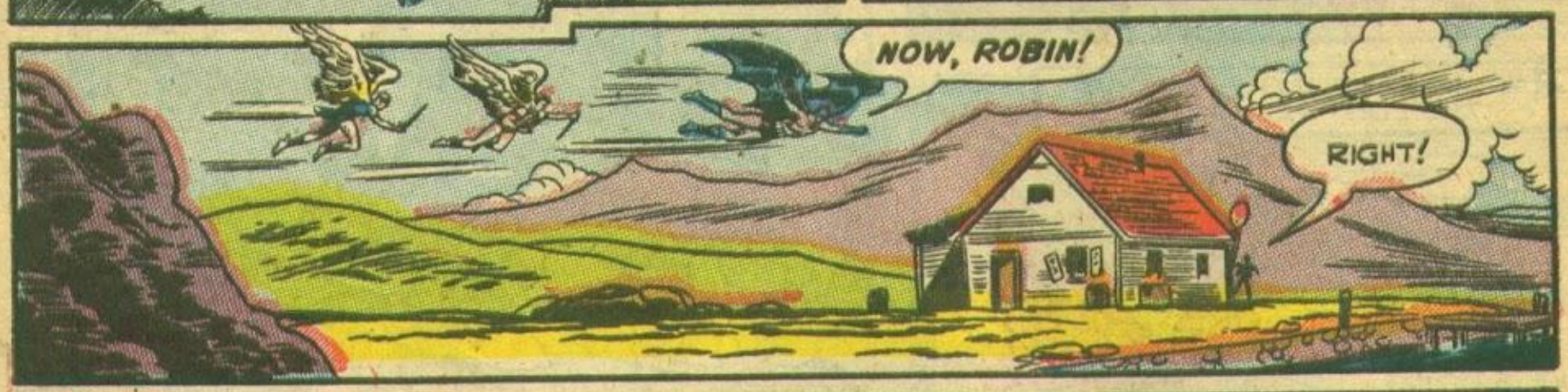
MOMENTS LATER...
HE FLIES! SEE HOW EASILY HE FLIES!
BRAVO! THERE'S A SIGHT TO STRIKE TERROR INTO THE HEARTS OF THE GRAVIOS!


AND WHEN BATMAN HAS FINISHED HIS TEST-FLIGHT...
GOSH, BATMAN-- THAT WAS TERRIFIC! BUT IT SURE MAKES ME FEEL HELPLESS! I WISH I HAD WINGS!
NONSENSE! ON THIS ASSIGNMENT I'M GOING TO NEED CLOSE GROUND SUPPORT! NOW LISTEN-- WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME...

LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS BATMAN PATROLS THE VALLEY...
LOOK! TWO OF THE GRAVIOS! THEY'VE SPOTTED BATMAN-- AND THEY'RE READY TO ATTACK!
BATMAN TO ROBIN! BATMAN TO ROBIN! STAND BY!


SAY GOOD-BYE TO THIS WORLD, INTRUDER! WE'LL SOON RID THE SKIES OF YOU!
HMM! THESE BIRDS HAVE THEIR OWN KIND OF CLAWS! TOO RISKY TO ATTEMPT A HAND-TO-HAND STRUGGLE! OTHER STRATEGY IS CALLED FOR!

AND AS THE BIZARRE BATTLERS STREAK ACROSS THE SKY...
SMOKE PELLETS FROM MY UTILITY BELT WILL PROVIDE TEMPORARY COVER...
BATMAN TO ROBIN! PREPARE FOR PLAN B!


NOW, ROBIN!
RIGHT!

GOOD THING I SPOTTED THAT FISHERMEN'S NET ON RECONNAISANCE EARLIER!
PERFECT TIMING! THIS BALLOON BARRAGE BATMAN RIGGED UP THIS MORNING SURE CAME IN HANDY!

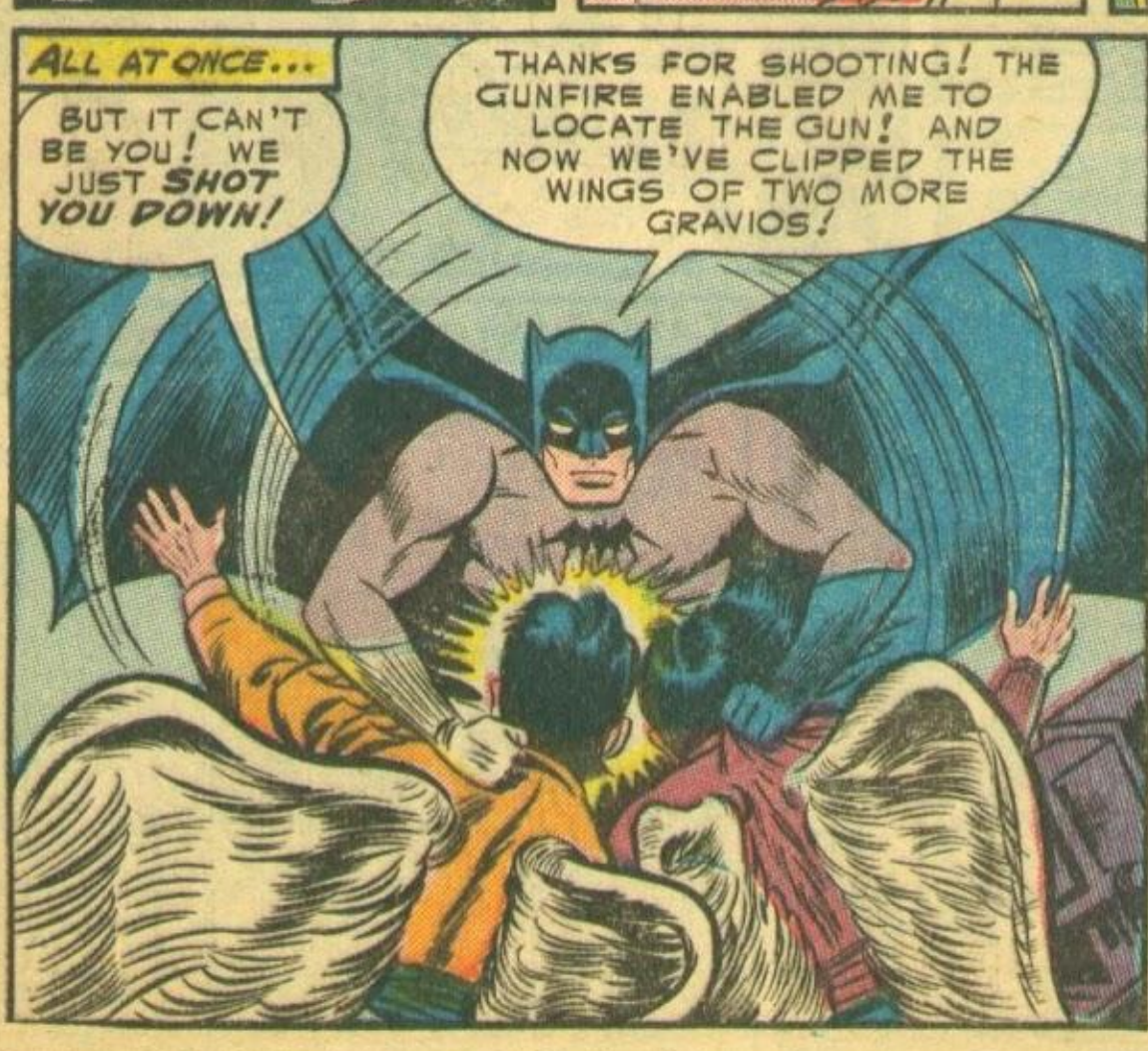
WELL, THAT'S TWO GRAVIOS WE'VE CAUGHT, ROBIN! ACCORDING TO SANDAGO, THERE WERE TEN ALL TOLD. WE'VE GOT EIGHT TO GO!
DON'T PUFF UP YOUR FEATHERS, BATMAN! RIGHT NOW MY CLAN IS RIGGING UP A HIDDEN ANTI-CRAFT GUN! YOU'LL BE BLASTED TO ETERNITY!

LATER...
THAT GUN WORRIES ME, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT TO LOCATE IT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
AND HOW! YOU'D BE A SITTING DUCK UP IN THE SKY AGAINST A HIGH-POWERED GUN LIKE THAT!

NEXT DAY...
AHH! HOW SECURE ONE FEELS WITH THE GREAT BATMAN PATROLLING THE SKIES OVERHEAD!
IT WAS A MASTER-STROKE BRINGING HIM HERE, SANDAGO! ELSE WE ALL SHOULD HAVE BECOME SLAVES!

SUDDENLY...
LOOK! THOSE WHITE PUFFS OF SMOKE! THERE'S AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT CANNON TRAINED ON BATMAN!
THE SCOUNDRELS! ONLY A GRAVIO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT!

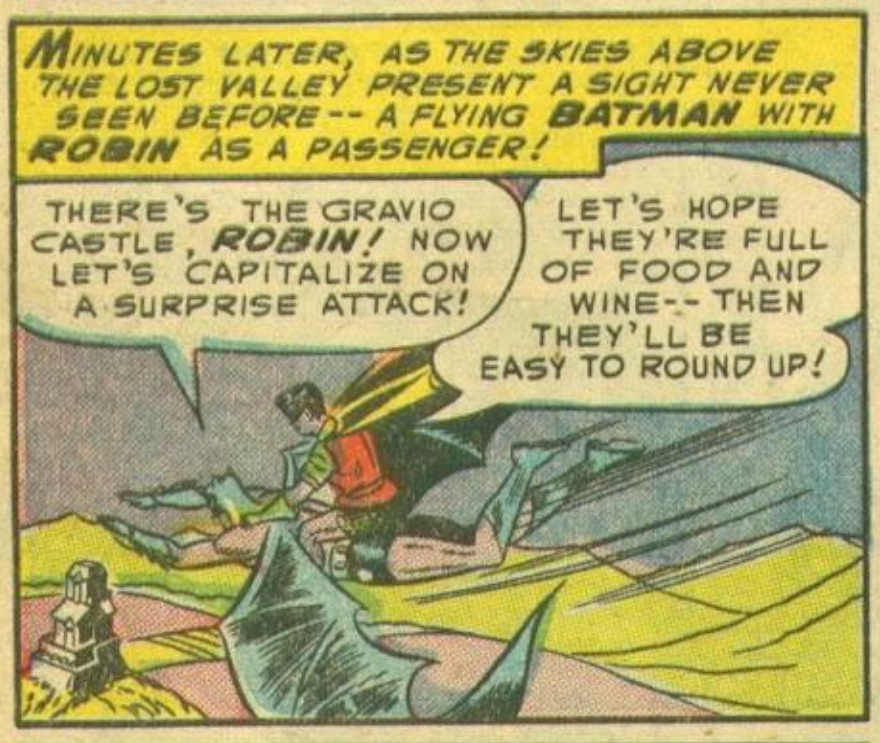
THEY'VE KILLED HIM! HE'S PLUMMETING TO EARTH!
POOR BATMAN! IT IS WE WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE!
MEANWHILE, AT THE SITE OF THE HIDDEN CANNON...
EXCELLENT, RICO! YOU'VE BLANKETED HIM WITH HITS! HE'S A DEAD BAT NOW!
THIS SHOULD MAKE COUNT GRAVIO VERY HAPPY! AND US VERY RICH!


ALL AT ONCE...
BUT IT CAN'T BE YOU! WE JUST SHOT YOU DOWN!
THANKS FOR SHOOTING! THE GUNFIRE ENABLED ME TO LOCATE THE GUN! AND NOW WE'VE CLIPPED THE WINGS OF TWO MORE GRAVIOS!

MEANWHILE, ACROSS THE VALLEY IN A HIDDEN GLEN...
BATMAN RADIOED THAT HE SILENCED THE GUN! NOW I CAN PULL DOWN THIS KITE MADE TO LOOK LIKE BATMAN! THE RUSE WORKED!

THAT EVENING...
TONIGHT IS AN EVIL NIGHT, BATMAN-- THE ANNIVERSARY OF BARON GRAVIO'S DEATH. TONIGHT THE CLAN WILL BE OUT IN FORCE, RAINING TERROR ON US ALL!
IT'S A YEARLY RITUAL. FIRST THEY GATHER IN THE CASTLE FOR A SUMPTUOUS BANQUET-- THEN, NEAR MIDNIGHT, THEY STRIKE!

ROBIN, THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO GET THEM ALL TOGETHER! WE WON'T WAIT FOR THE GRAVIOS -- WE'LL ATTACK FIRST!
GOOD-- LET'S GET GOING!

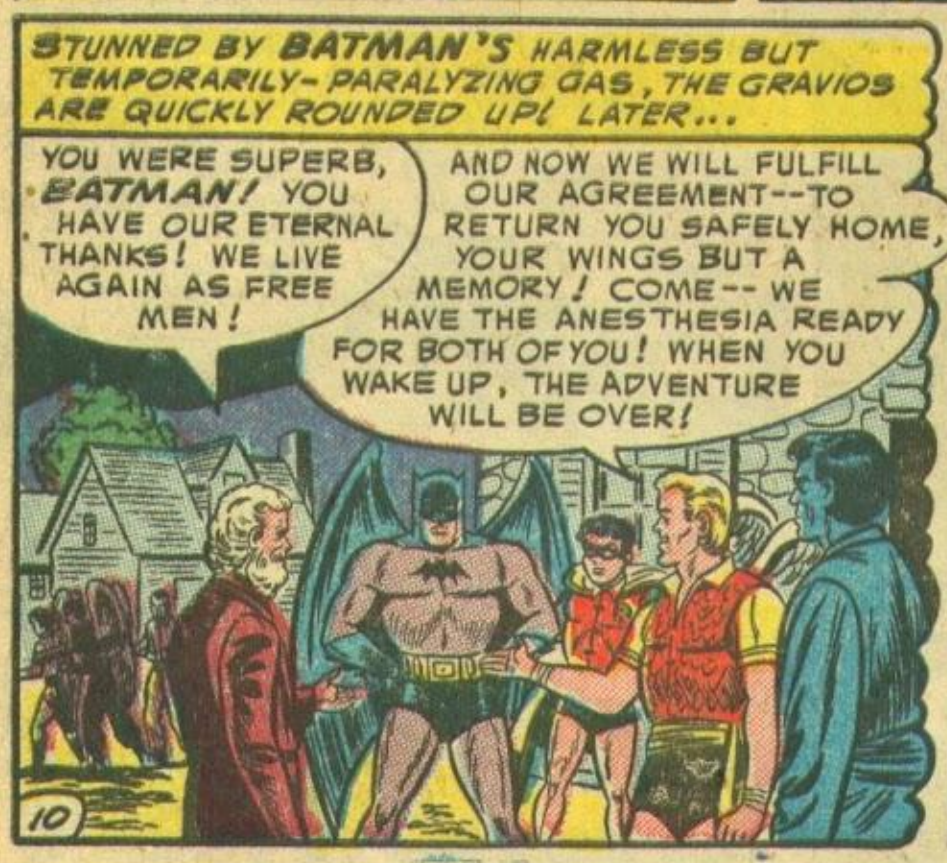

MINUTES LATER, AS THE SKIES ABOVE THE LOST VALLEY PRESENT A SIGHT NEVER SEEN BEFORE-- A FLYING BATMAN WITH ROBIN AS A PASSENGER!
THERE'S THE GRAVIO CASTLE, ROBIN! NOW LET'S CAPITALIZE ON A SURPRISE ATTACK!
LET'S HOPE THEY'RE FULL OF FOOD AND WINE-- THEN THEY'LL BE EASY TO ROUND UP!

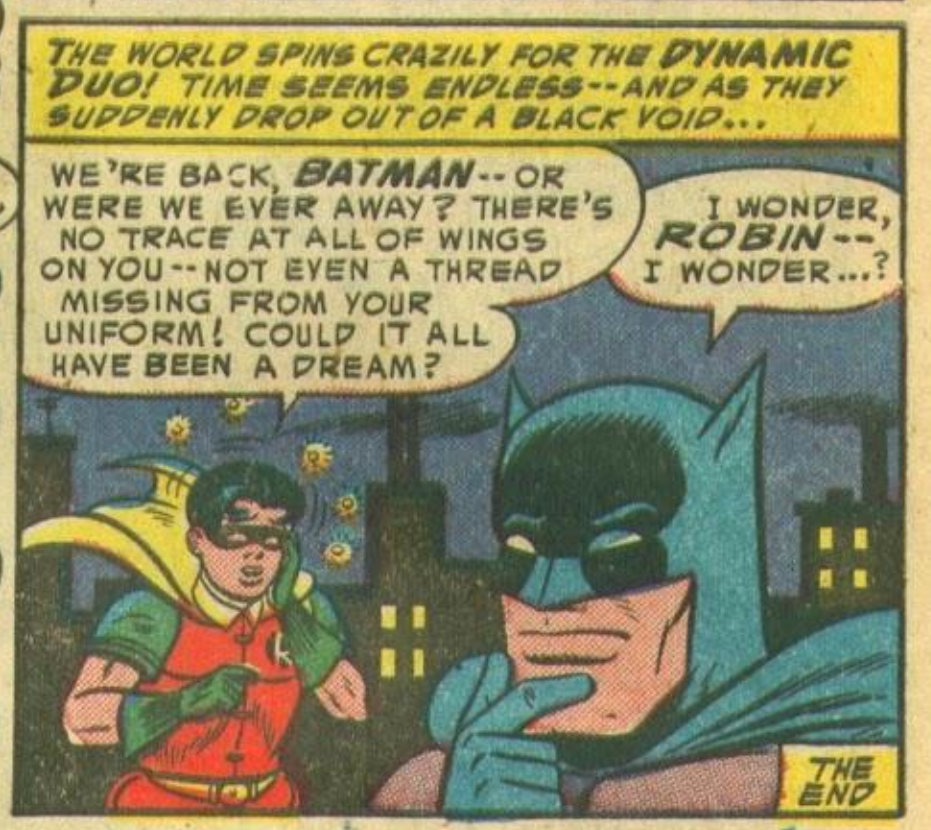
BUT THEN, A MISHAP! AS THE LAWMEN ALIGHT ON THE CASTLE ROOF, AN OVER-EAGER ROBIN SLIPS WITH A CRASH, ALERTING THE CASTLE!
IT'S OKAY, ROBIN-- I'VE GOT YOU!
YEAH! BUT ON ACCOUNT OF ME, THEY'VE GOT US!
AHH-- LOOK WHO'S JOINED OUR PARTY! I'VE JUST THE SPOT FOR BATMAN!

AND SOON AFTER...
NOTHING LIKE A BIRD CAGE TO HOLD A TAME BIRD! HA-HA! YOU'LL KEEP IN THERE, BATMAN! WE'LL HAVE OUR SPORT IN THE VILLAGE, AND THEN RETURN TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
I'VE TAKEN HIS UTILITY BELT-- AND GIVEN HIM THE DRUG THAT PARALYZES THE WINGS FOR 24 HOURS!

LATER, WHEN THE GRAVIOS LEAVE...
IT'S NO USE! (GRUNT) IT'S MUCH TOO HEAVY -- WE'LL NEVER LIFT IT!
IF WE ONLY COULD GET TO THAT TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR...

THEN AN IDEA COMES TO BATMAN! QUICKLY ASCENDING TO THE CAGE SWING, HE ORDERS ROBIN TO FOLLOW...
KICK OUT, ROBIN! WE MUST TRY TO SWING AS HIGH AS WE CAN GO!
I GET IT! IF WE SWING HARD ENOUGH, THE CAGE MAY ROCK OFF THE FLOOR!
WE WON'T BE ABLE TO TIP IT-- BUT EACH ROCK MOVES THE CAGE A FEW FEET!
RIGHT! AND IN THE DIRECTION OF THAT TRAP-DOOR!
SOON AFTER...
WE MADE IT!
THE GRAVIOS SHOULD HAVE REALIZED WE'D GET INTO THE SWING OF THINGS SOONER OR LATER!
INSTANTLY, THE LAWMEN ESCAPE THROUGH THE TRAP DOOR! MOMENTS LATER, ON A RAMPART OF THE CASTLE...
WE'VE RECOVERED OUR UTILITY BELTS--BUT WHAT NOW? IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO WALK TO THE VILLAGE! THEY PARALYZED YOUR WINGS--YOU CAN'T FLY!
HMM--I WONDER! THERE'S A STIFF BREEZE BLOWING--AND WE'RE HIGH ENOUGH! ROBIN-- WE'RE GOING TO FIX THESE LIMP WINGS!
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
THAT DOES IT! A RIBBED FRAME-WORK--JUST LIKE AIRPLANE WINGS! AND YOUR BELT IS BACK ON!
GOOD! NOW I'LL DO WHAT ANY TIRED BIRD DOES -- I'LL GLIDE, SEEKING OUT THE VALLEY'S THERMALS-- THE UPDRAUGHTS OF AIR!
PERCHING ON THE HIGHEST PART OF THE CASTLE, BATMAN KICKS OFF WITH LEGS OF STEEL. AND AS ROBIN WATCHES...
IT WORKS! HE'S GLIDING BEAUTIFULLY!
GOOD LUCK, BATMAN! I'LL JOIN YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!





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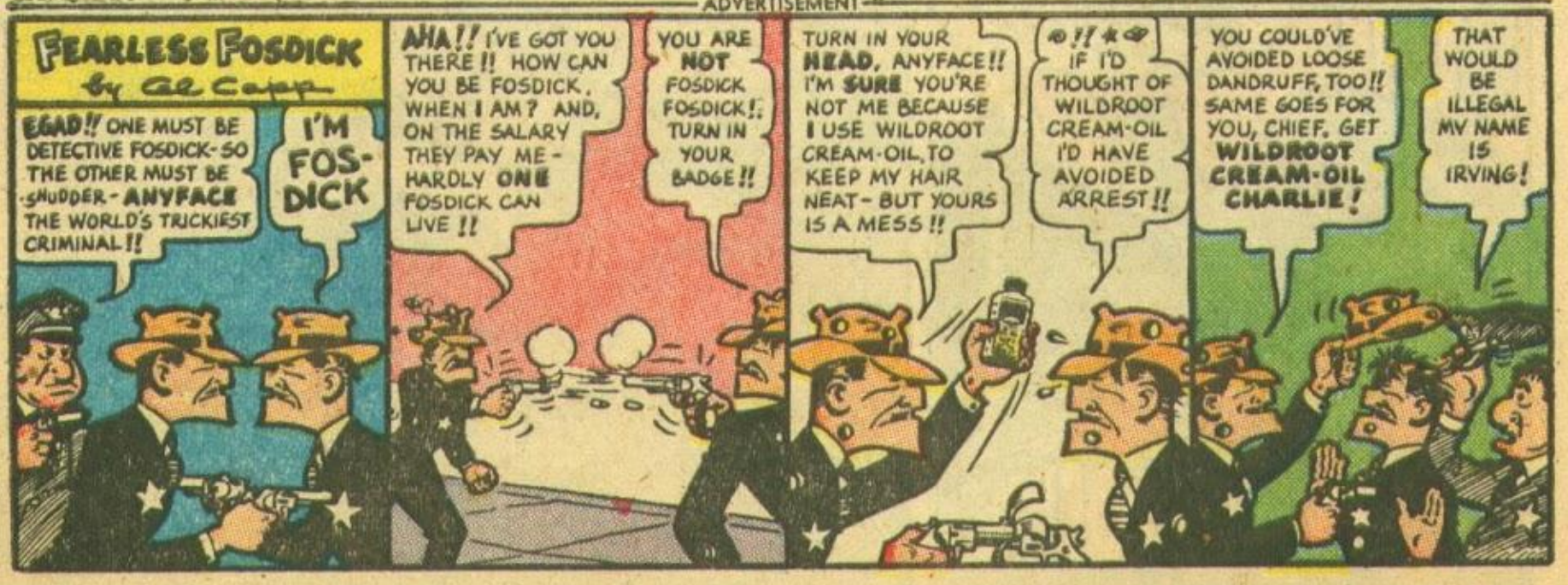

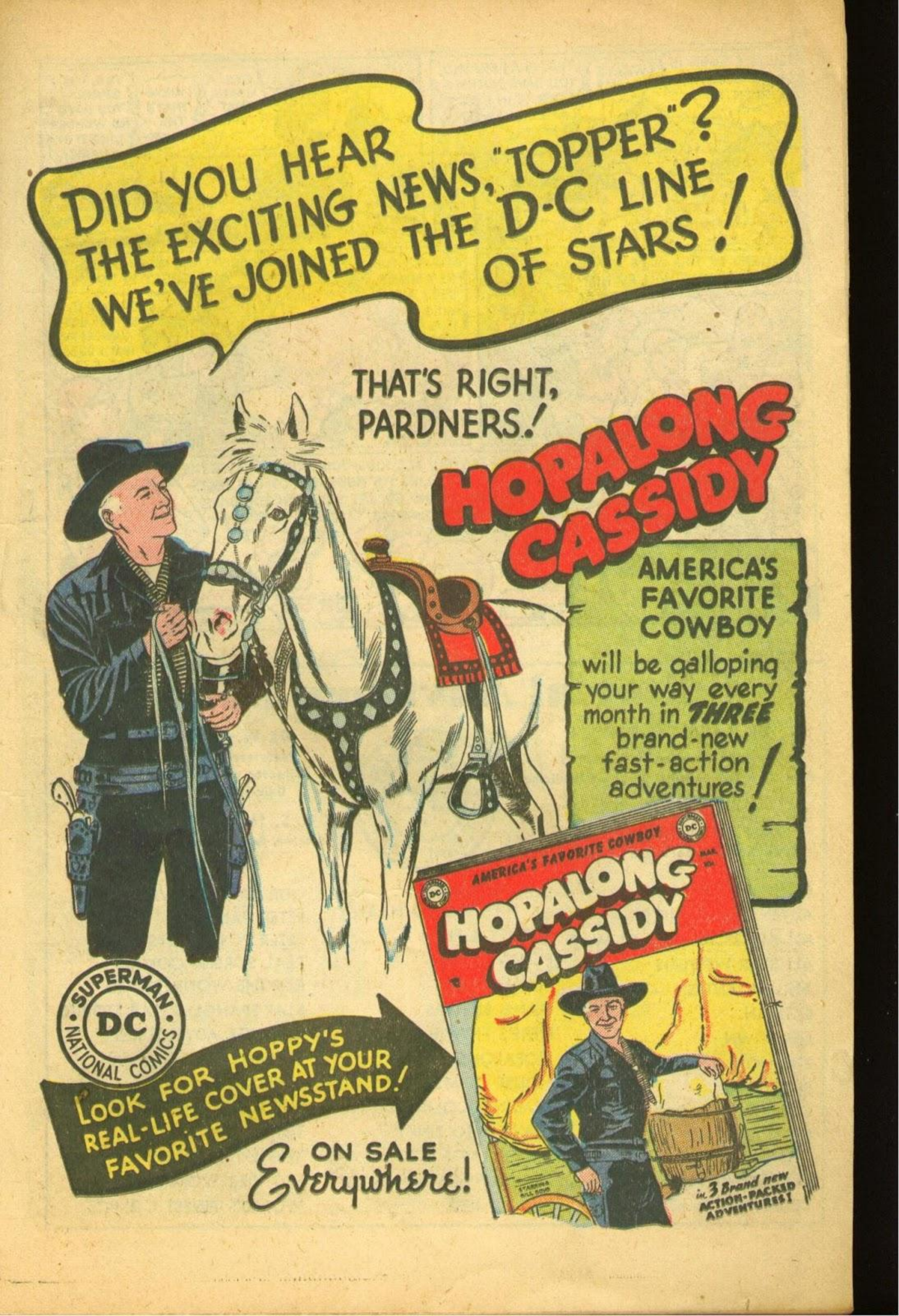
DID YOU HEAR THE EXCITING NEWS, "TOPPER"? WE'VE JOINED THE D-C LINE OF STARS!
THAT'S RIGHT, PARDNERS!
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AMERICA'S FAVORITE COWBOY will be galloping your way every month in THREE brand-new fast-action adventures!
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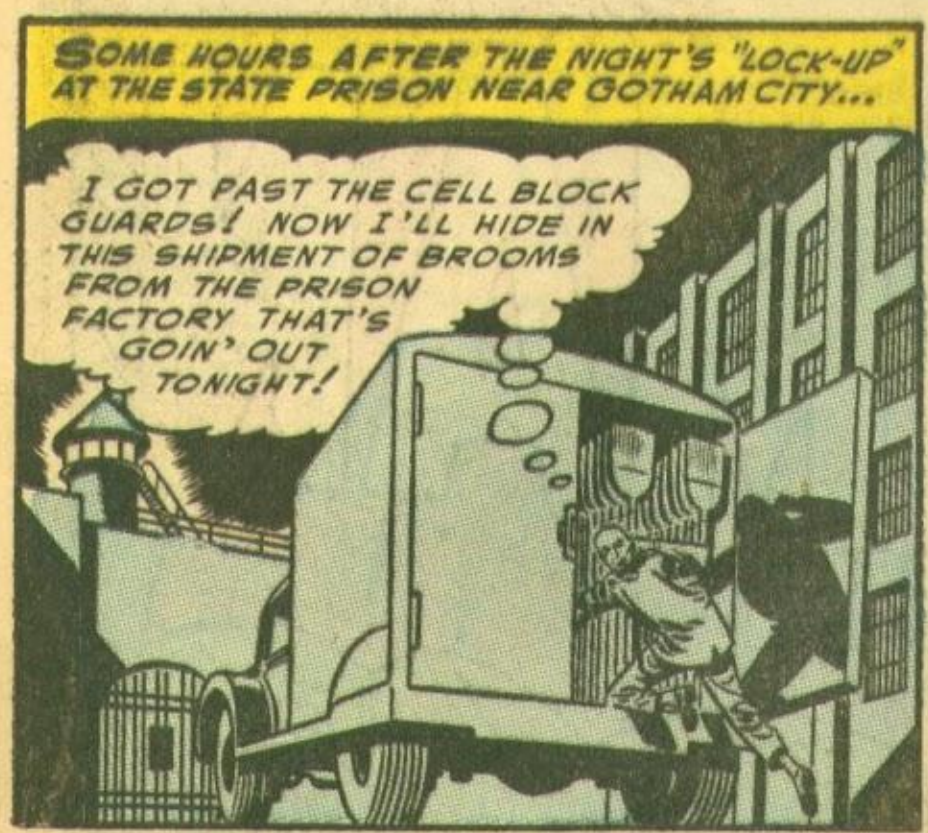
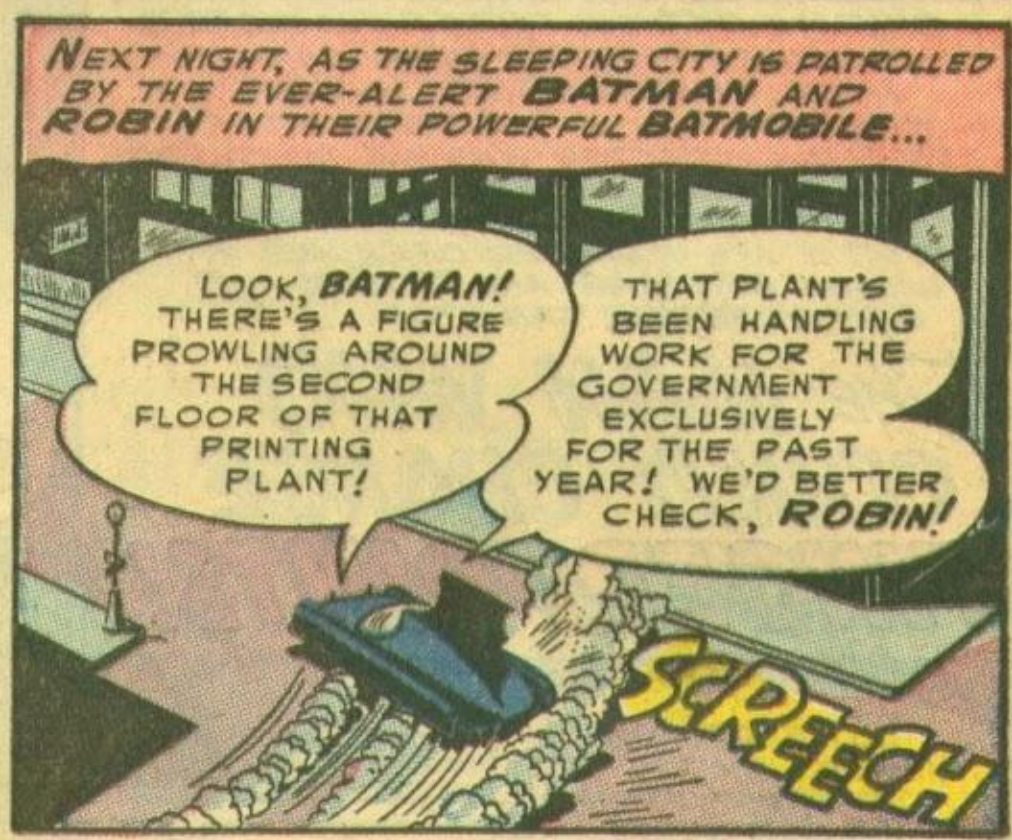
BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
TO DISGUISE THEIR IDENTITIES, WANTED CRIMINALS CAN CHANGE THEIR NAMES, OPERATE ON THEIR FACES! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THEY CAN NEVER CHANGE-- THEIR FINGERPRINTS! HOWEVER, NOW APPEARS AN INGENIOUS UNDER-WORLD CHARACTER WHO HAS MASTERED THIS AMAZING SECRET. AND THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF OUR LAW DETECTION SYSTEM ARE IN DANGER OF CRUMBLING UNLESS BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER CAN STOP...
"THE MAN WHO COULD CHANGE FINGERPRINTS!"
IF THIS IS TRUE, IT DESTROYS THE NATION'S ENTIRE SYSTEM OF CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION! THESE FILES, WHICH HAVE TAKEN YEARS TO ASSEMBLE, ARE USELESS!
BUT FARNUM'S NEWEST PRINTS ARE DIFFERENT FROM HIS OLD ONES! THEY'VE BEEN CHANGED!
LEW FARNUM
LEW FARNUM
BOB KANE
1


SOME HOURS AFTER THE NIGHT'S "LOCK-UP" AT THE STATE PRISON NEAR GOTHAM CITY...
I GOT PAST THE CELL BLOCK GUARDS! NOW I'LL HIDE IN THIS SHIPMENT OF BROOMS FROM THE PRISON FACTORY THAT'S GOIN' OUT TONIGHT!

PRESENTLY, IN A SUBURB OF GOTHAM...
FARNUM! WHY DID YOU COME HERE? YOU KNOW I TURNED YOU RACKET BOYS DOWN YEARS AGO! I MEANT IT THEN, AND I MEAN IT NOW-- I WANT NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH CROOKS!
TAKE IT EASY, DOC! UNLESS YOU WANT THIS TOWN TO KNOW ALL ABOUT... ER... YOUR PAST!

THERE'S A LITTLE SOMETHING I THOUGHT OF WHEN I WAS MADE A HOSPITAL ORDERLY AT THE STATE PEN THAT'LL PUT US ON EASY STREET-- BUT I NEED A REAL SAWBONES TO PUT IT ACROSS! YOU'RE ELECTED!


NEXT NIGHT, AS THE SLEEPING CITY IS PATROLLED BY THE EVER-ALERT BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THEIR POWERFUL BATMOBILE...
LOOK, BATMAN! THERE'S A FIGURE PROWLING AROUND THE SECOND FLOOR OF THAT PRINTING PLANT!
THAT PLANT'S BEEN HANDLING WORK FOR THE GOVERNMENT EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE PAST YEAR! WE'D BETTER CHECK, ROBIN!
SCREECH

SNAKE-LIKE, TWIN STRANDS OF SILK HISS THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR AND...
ROBIN! THE FIGURE WE SPOTTED-- I CAN SEE NOW! IT... IT'S AMAZING!

HIS HEAD! IT'S COMPLETELY SWATHED IN BANDAGES—LIKE A MUMMY!
QUICK, ROBIN! HE'S SPOTTED US! LET'S GRAB HIM BEFORE HE MAKES A GETAWAY!
INK

I THINK I CAN TACKLE HIM BEFORE HE...
LOOK OUT, ROBIN! HE'S PUSHED OVER ONE OF THOSE GIANT ROLLS OF PAPER! YOU'RE RIGHT IN ITS PATH!

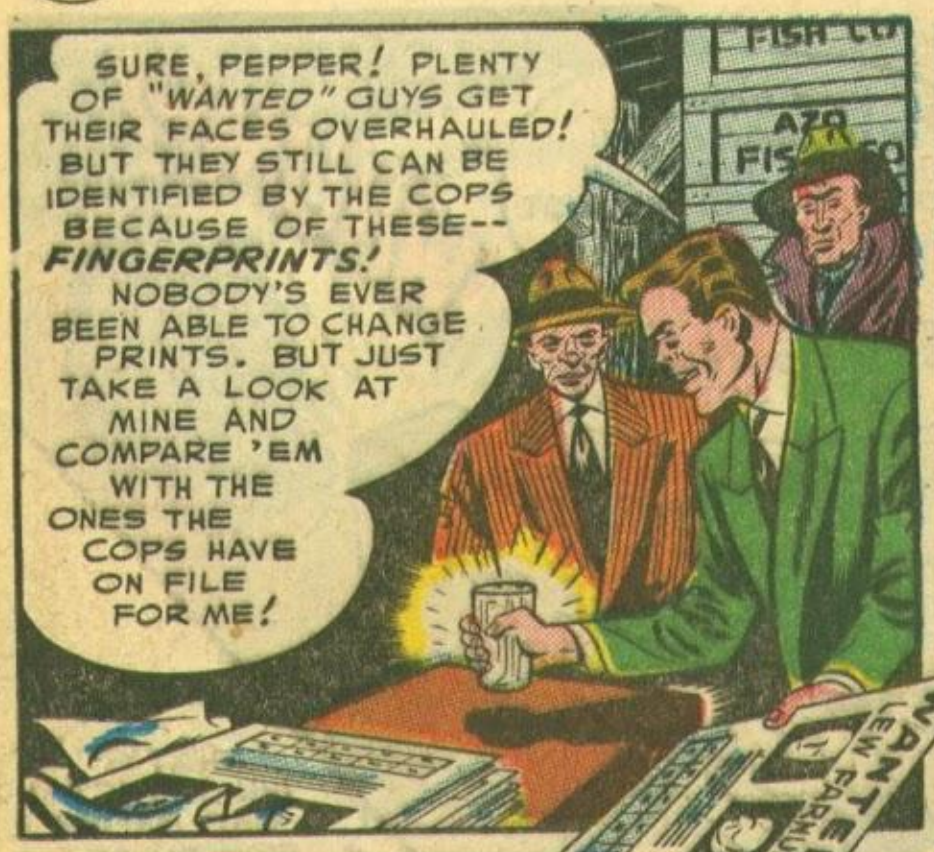
NICE BOWLING, BATMAN! YOU HURLED THAT CAN OF PRINTER'S INK JUST IN TIME TO STOP A TON OF PAPER FROM ROLLING ON ME! BUT I'M AFRAID OUR BANDAGED FRIEND GOT AWAY!
WHUMP!

PRESENTLY...
HE MUST HAVE HAD A CAR WAITING IN THE REAR! THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF HIM NOW!
AND LOOK WHAT HE TOOK WITH HIM, ROBIN! A BUNDLE OF THESE "WANTED" POSTERS SHOWING THE FACE AND FINGERPRINTS OF LEW FARNUM!
WANTED!
LEW FARNUM

THAT'S THE CONVICT WHO BROKE PRISON LAST NIGHT! BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE BREAK IN HERE JUST TO STEAL A BUNDLE OF "WANTED" POSTERS? AND WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE HIS ENTIRE HEAD WAS COVERED WITH BANDAGES?
WANTED!

LATER, IN THE REAR OF A PACKING PLANT NEAR THE GOTHAM WATERFRONT...
WE READ IN THE PAPERS THAT YOU BROKE JAIL, FARNUM! BUT HOW COME YOU WANT TO SEE ME?
I WORKED YEARS AS AN ORDERLY IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL! BUT I ALSO WORKED ON SOMETHIN' OF MY OWN, SECRETLY! NOW SEE THE RESULTS!

I NEEDED SOMEONE TO ACTUALLY DO THE WORK I FIGURED OUT-- AND "DOC" BRICE HERE... ER... KINDLY CONSENTED!
YOUR FACE IS ENTIRELY DIFFERENT, FARNUM! BUT THAT'S JUST A PLASTIC SURGERY JOB! WHAT'S SO SECRET ABOUT THAT?


SURE, PEPPER! PLENTY OF "WANTED" GUYS GET THEIR FACES OVERHAULED! BUT THEY STILL CAN BE IDENTIFIED BY THE COPS BECAUSE OF THESE-- FINGERPRINTS! NOBODY'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO CHANGE PRINTS. BUT JUST TAKE A LOOK AT MINE AND COMPARE 'EM WITH THE ONES THE COPS HAVE ON FILE FOR ME!
WANTED! LEW FARNUM

I GAVE "DOC" MY SECRET AND HE DID THE JOB! HOW DO THEY LOOK, PEPPER?
WHY... WHY, YOU'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'VE CHANGED FINGERPRINTS! THEY'RE ENTIRELY DIFFERENT!
WANTED!

IF THIS IS TRUE, IT MEANS WE CAN COME OUT OF HIDING--WE'RE ALL WANTED BY THE POLICE! IT'LL MEAN A NEW LIFE FOR US! WHEN CAN YOU CHANGE MY PRINTS, DOC?
AH! NOT SO FAST! THIS IS MY GIMMICK! AND THE "DOC" WORKS ONLY FOR THE FEE I SET! HE'LL DO A COMBINATION JOB-- FACE AND FINGERPRINTS-- FOR 20 GRAND! WHO'S THE FIRST CUSTOMER?

I KNOW YOUR TROUBLE! YOU'VE BEEN ON THE LAM SO LONG YOU'RE BROKE! BUT I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO-- I'VE JOBS PLANNED FOR EACH OF YOU SO YOU CAN... ER... "EARN" THE MONEY FOR YOUR OPERATIONS!
WAIT! HOW DO WE KNOW THIS ISN'T SOME TRICK--? MAYBE THOSE "WANTED" POSTERS ARE FAKE!

I TOOK A BIG CHANCE KNOCKING OFF THE PRINTING PLANT TO GET THESE SO YOU GUYS WOULD BE CONVINCED! BUT SINCE YOU'RE NOT, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW SURE I AM MY PRINTS ARE CHANGED! I'LL HAVE BATMAN CHECK 'EM PERSONALLY!
WELL... IF YOU CAN PULL THAT OFF, I'D BE CONVINCED, FARNUM!
WANTED! LEW FARNUM

SEVERAL DAYS AFTER, AT THE POLICE ACADEMY...
... AND I'M HAPPY THAT BATMAN IS HERE TO GIVE A TALK AT OUR POLICE ACADEMY "OPEN HOUSE"! HIS SUBJECT IS "CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION"!
THANKS, COMMISSIONER GORDON! WE KNOW THAT CRIMINALS CAN CHANGE THEIR FACES! BUT THEY CAN ALWAYS BE IDENTIFIED BY THEIR FINGERPRINTS— IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO CHANGE THEM!

HOWEVER, THE POLICE OFFICER CAN'T ALWAYS GET FINGERPRINT SAMPLES! HE CAN THEN RELY ON SPOTTING SOME MANNERISM OF THE WANTED CRIMINAL-- THE WAY HE LIGHTS A CIGARETTE, THE TYPE CLOTHES HE FAVORS, AND SO FORTH!

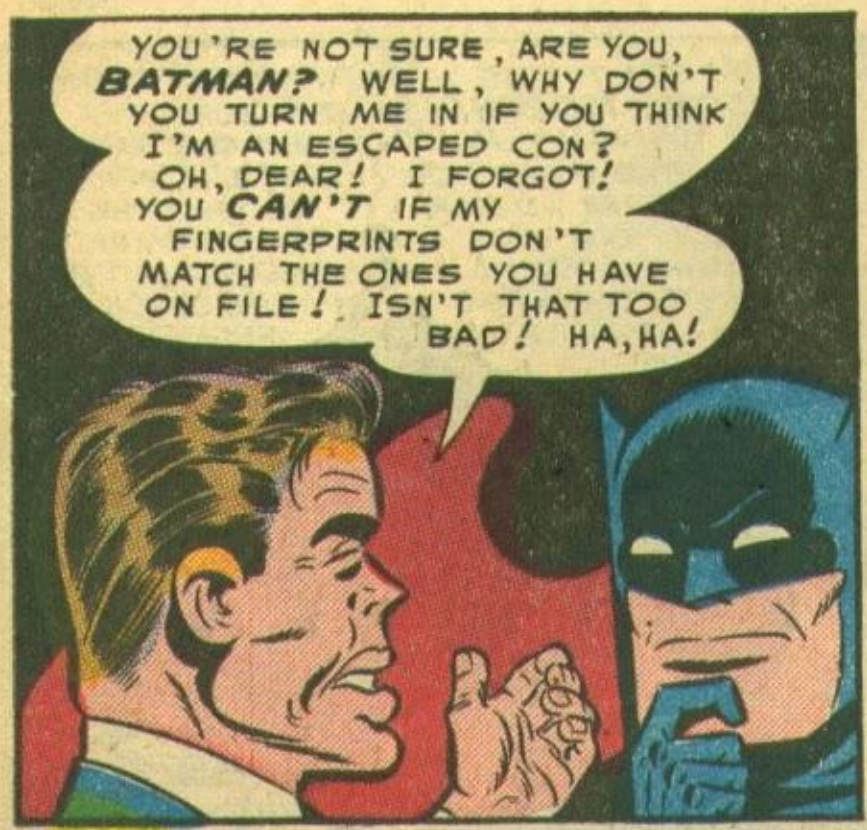
(WHISPER) THIS IS FANTASTIC, ROBIN! NOTICE THE WAY THAT MAN IN THE FIRST ROW IS TUGGING AT HIS EAR-- EXACTLY THE WAY LEW FARNUM DOES! AND HE'S THE SAME HEIGHT AND BUILD AS FARNUM, THOUGH HIS FACE IS DIFFERENT!
(WHISPER) THERE'S ONE SURE WAY TO FIND OUT ABOUT HIM! I'LL MANAGE TO GET THE PROGRAM HE'S HOLDING AND WE CAN CHECK THE FINGERPRINTS ON IT!
PROGRAM

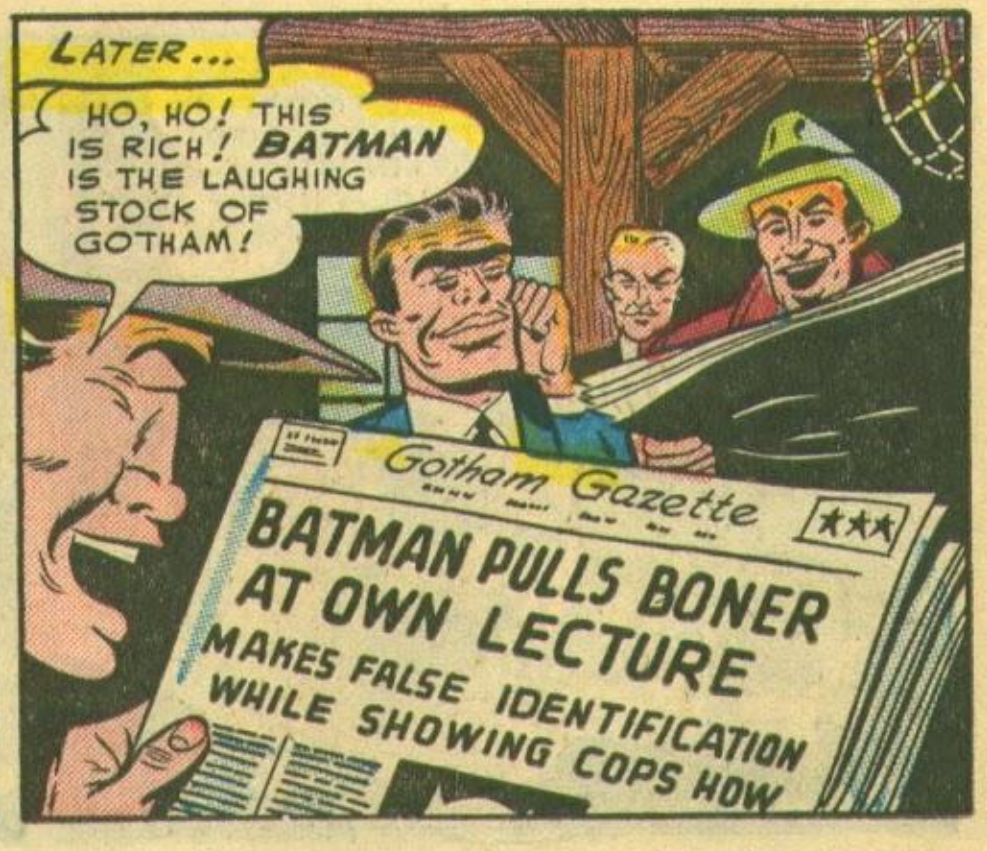
PRESENTLY...
I "ACCIDENTALLY" KNOCKED THE PROGRAM OUT OF FARNUM'S HAND AND GOT IT TO BATMAN! BUT HE ISN'T BACK WITH THE REPORT ON THE PRINTS YET AND FARNUM IS LEAVING! I MUST DETAIN HIM!

EXCUSE ME! BUT WE'RE... ER... LOOKING FOR A VOLUNTEER TO... ER...
CUT THE GAB, KID! I SAW YOU SNEAK OFF WITH MY PROGRAM! NOW I SUPPOSE YOUR PAL BATMAN IS CHECKING IT FOR FINGERPRINTS! YOU DON'T FOOL ME AND YOU DON'T STOP ME FROM LEAVING!

WE KNOW YOU'RE LEW FARNUM! AND IN A MOMENT WE'LL PROVE IT!
WAIT, ROBIN! THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE! THE FINGERPRINTS DON'T MATCH FARNUM'S!

WELL, WELL! SO MY FINGERPRINTS DON'T MATCH THOSE OF LEW FARNUM! THEN I COULDN'T BE FARNUM! OR COULD I, BATMAN?
WHY... WHY, YOUR VOICE IS EVEN THE SAME! AND YOU HAVE THE SAME HABIT OF TUGGING YOUR EAR THAT FARNUM WAS NOTED FOR!





MEANWHILE, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

MOMENTS AFTER...
HE MUST HAVE BROKEN INTO THE POWDER COMPANY'S SAFE! AND HIS HEAD-- IT'S COMPLETELY COVERED WITH BANDAGES!
CAN'T GO AFTER HIM NOW, ROBIN! WE MUST CUT OFF THE FUSE HE IGNITED BEFORE IT REACHES THE EXPLOSIVES!
ARGUS POWDER

AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...
ANOTHER BANDIT WITH HIS HEAD COMPLETELY BANDAGED! BUT HE'S TOO BIG TO BE THE ONE WE SPOTTED LAST NIGHT!
SOMEONE'S CALLING FROM UNDER THE DOCK!
HELP! HELP!

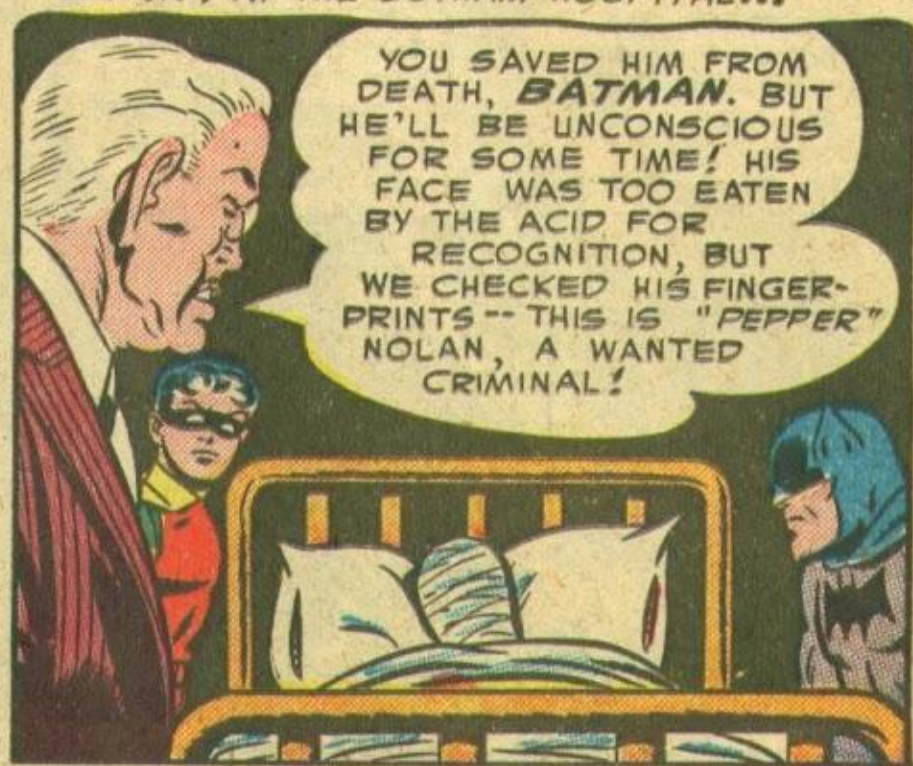
THE BANDAGED BANDIT TIED THE WATCHMAN'S ARMS TO THE DOCK AND HIS LEGS TO THIS BARGE! IF WE DIDN'T FREE HIM BEFORE THE TIDE WENT OUT AND LOWERED THE BARGE, HE'D HAVE BEEN KILLED!
AND ANOTHER GAUZE-MASKED THIEF GETS AWAY!

LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
THE FIRST BANDAGED BANDIT WAS STEALING "WANTED" POSTERS OF LEW FARNUM... ONES WITH HIS FINGERPRINTS ON THEM! THEN WE COME ACROSS A CHARACTER WHO FLAUNTS THE FACT THAT HE MAY BE FARNUM-- BUT HIS PRINTS DON'T MATCH!
THEN THERE ARE MORE ROBBERIES BY CROOKS WITH BANDAGED HEADS! WHAT'S THE CONNECTION, BATMAN?

AND ONE NIGHT SOON AFTER...
BATMAN! LOOK! ANOTHER CROOK WITH HIS HEAD COVERED BY BANDAGES! BUT THIS TIME WE'VE SPOTTED HIM BEFORE HE'S COMMITTED A CRIME! WE CAN'T MISS NOW!
WARD RECORDING COMPANY

HE'S TAKING THE GEMS USED TO MAKE DIAMOND-TIPPED PHONOGRAPH NEEDLES!
HE'S SPOTTED US, BATMAN!
ACID
DIAMOND-TIPPED PHONOGRAPH NEEDLES

LATER, AT THE GOTHAM HOSPITAL...



AFTERWARDS, ALONG THE WATERFRONT...

WE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH EVEN BEFORE THE PLASTIC JOB DOC DID ON OUR FACES WAS HEALED ENOUGH TO REMOVE THE BANDAGES! BUT WHY ARE YOU WEARIN' BANDAGES, FARNUM?
THERE...ER... WAS A LITTLE JOB I HAD LINED UP FOR MYSELF TONIGHT AND I DIDN'T WANT MY "NEW" FACE SEEN IN CASE I WAS SPOTTED!

OKAY! YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH DOUGH TO PAY FOR DOC'S SPECIAL SERVICES! NOW HE'LL DO WHAT THE COPS SAY IS IMPOSSIBLE! THE EQUIPMENT TO CHANGE YOUR PRINTS IS IN THE NEXT ROOM! YOU GO FIRST, PEPPER!
I MUST GO THROUGH WITH THIS TO FIND OUT HOW IT WORKS!
I'M READY, FARNUM!
FISH CO
12
12
FISH CO

THEN, IN AN ADJOINING ROOM, THE DISGUISED BATMAN PREPARES FOR ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING EXPERIENCES OF HIS LIFE...
THIS IS THE SECRET MACHINE FOR WHICH I WORKED OUT PLANS WHILE I WAS IN PRISON! THERE'S SOME PAIN INVOLVED, SO DOC BRICE WILL PUT YOU TO SLEEP TILL IT'S OVER WITH!
I CAN'T RISK BEING DETECTED AS BATMAN WHILE I'M UNCONSCIOUS-- YET I MUST LEARN HOW THIS WORKS. THE FUTURE OF CRIME DETECTION DEPENDS ON IT!

IT'S... ER... KIND OF HOT IN HERE! COULD I HAVE A DRINK OF WATER BEFORE WE PROCEED?
SURE! HERE YOU ARE, PEPPER!

OKAY! I'M READY!
HM... THE LIQUID IN THE GLASS MAGNIFIES FARNUM'S FINGERS! VERY INTERESTING!
PUT YOUR OTHER HAND IN THE MACHINE, PEPPER, YOU'LL SLEEP AND IN A FEW MINUTES. THERE'LL BE NO WAY IN THE WORLD YOU CAN BE IDENTIFIED!

PRESENTLY...
HA, HA! HE'S ASLEEP! THIS POOR SAP THINKS HE'S HAVING HIS FINGERPRINTS CHANGED! WHEN I THROW THIS SWITCH, 20,000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY WILL HIT HIM AND HE'LL BE CHANGED ALL OVER! WE'LL HIDE HIM AND THEN KNOCK OFF THE OTHERS THE SAME WAY!
I DON'T LIKE KILLING, BUT IF THE OTHERS LEARNED THE FINGERPRINT CHANGE WAS JUST A HOAX, THEY'D KILL US! THROW THE SWITCH AND GET THIS OVER WITH, FARNUM! PETE'S WAITING IN THE GETAWAY CAR!

BUT AS THE BLADES OF THE KNIFE SWITCH ARE ABOUT TO CLOSE, SMASHING BATMAN WITH A 20,000 VOLT FORCE...

YOU... YOU'RE NOT PEPPER -- YOU'RE BATMAN! BUT THE ETHER DOC GAVE YOU... IT WAS ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT A HORSE!

WHEN I WAS PRETENDING TO DRINK, I ACTUALLY SUBSTITUTED THE WATER FOR THE ETHER! WHAT YOU GAVE ME FROM THE "ETHER" BOTTLE WAS PLAIN H_2O -- WATER!

NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT YOUR GAUZE MASK IS CONCEALING, FARNUM!

BATMAN!

AND FARNUM! BUT... BUT HIS FACE! IT'S JUST THE WAY IT USED TO BE -- BEFORE HE HAD IT CHANGED!

I FOLLOWED YOU HERE, BATMAN, AND I FOUND THIS CHARACTER WAITING IN A CAR OUTSIDE! HE'S THE GUY WHOSE PRINTS WE TOOK AT THE POLICE ACADEMY WHEN WE SUSPECTED HE WAS FARNUM!

THIS IS HOW FARNUM "CHANGED" HIS PRINTS! PETE, HERE, STUDIED FARNUM'S EVERY MANNERISM AND PASSED HIMSELF OFF AS FARNUM!

THEN THE REAL FARNUM DIDN'T CHANGE HIS PRINTS AT ALL! HE JUST HAD THIS GUY STAND IN FOR HIM AND NATURALLY HE HAD A DIFFERENT SET OF FINGERPRINTS! HE EXPLAINED HIS FACE BY SAYING HE'D HAD A PLASTIC JOB DONE!

IT WAS ALL A SCHEME OF FARNUM'S TO GET YOU CHARACTERS TO HAND OVER YOUR STOLEN LOOT!

LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...

I'D STUDIED FARNUM'S PRINTS SO LONG THAT I RECOGNIZED THEM WHEN I SAW HIS FINGERS MAGNIFIED BY THE LIQUID IN THE GLASS WHEN I HANDED IT TO HIM! THAT'S WHEN I FIGURED HIS GAME!

HERE ARE TWO SETS OF FARNUM'S PRINTS -- ONE SET MADE WHEN HE WAS FIRST ARRESTED YEARS AGO AND THE OTHER MADE WHEN WE RETURNED HIM TO PRISON YESTERDAY! BUT AS YOU SEE, ROBIN, THEY'RE EXACTLY THE SAME!

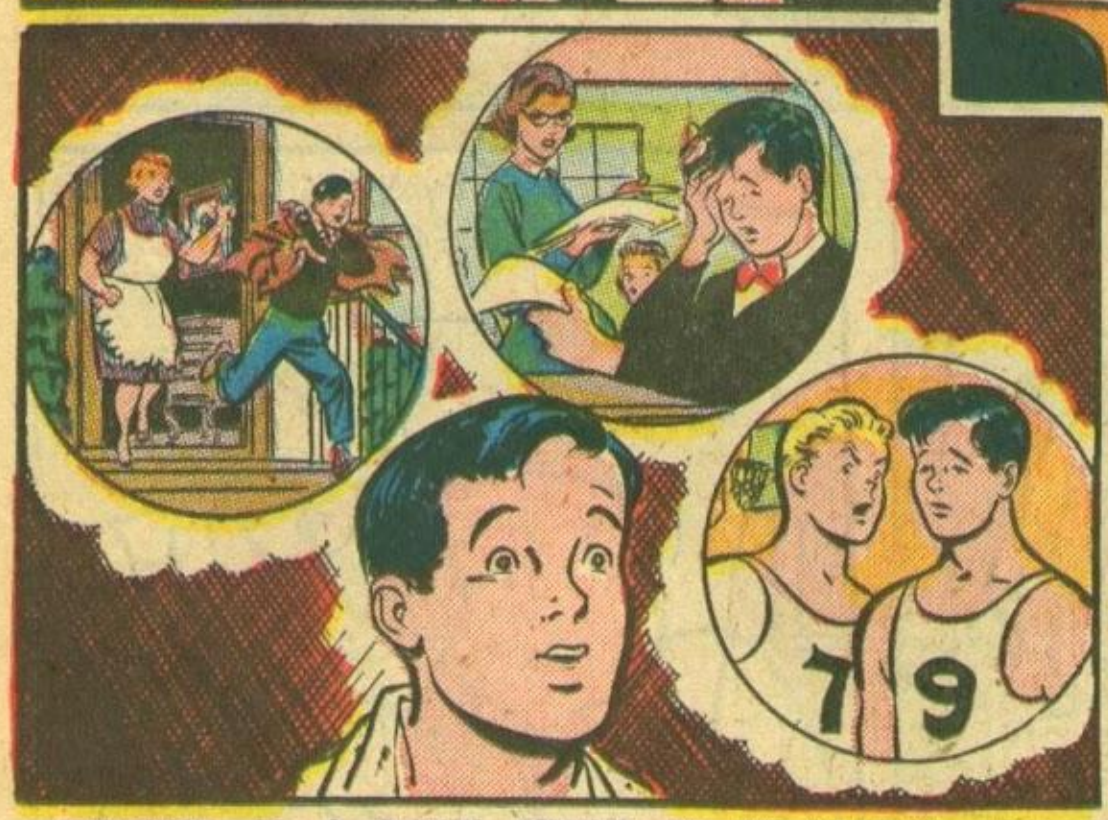
WHICH PROVES THAT CRIMINALS, LIKE LEOPARDS, CAN'T CHANGE THEIR "SPOTS"!

LEW FARNUM

LEW FARNUM

THE END

BUZZY says "START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"



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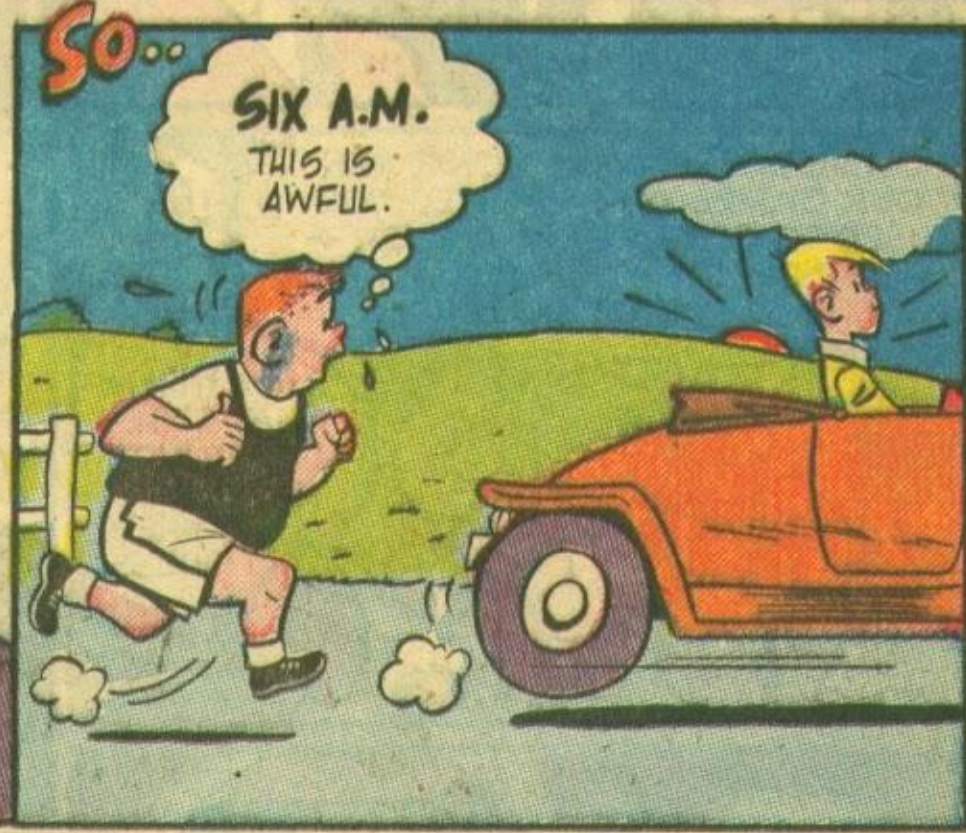
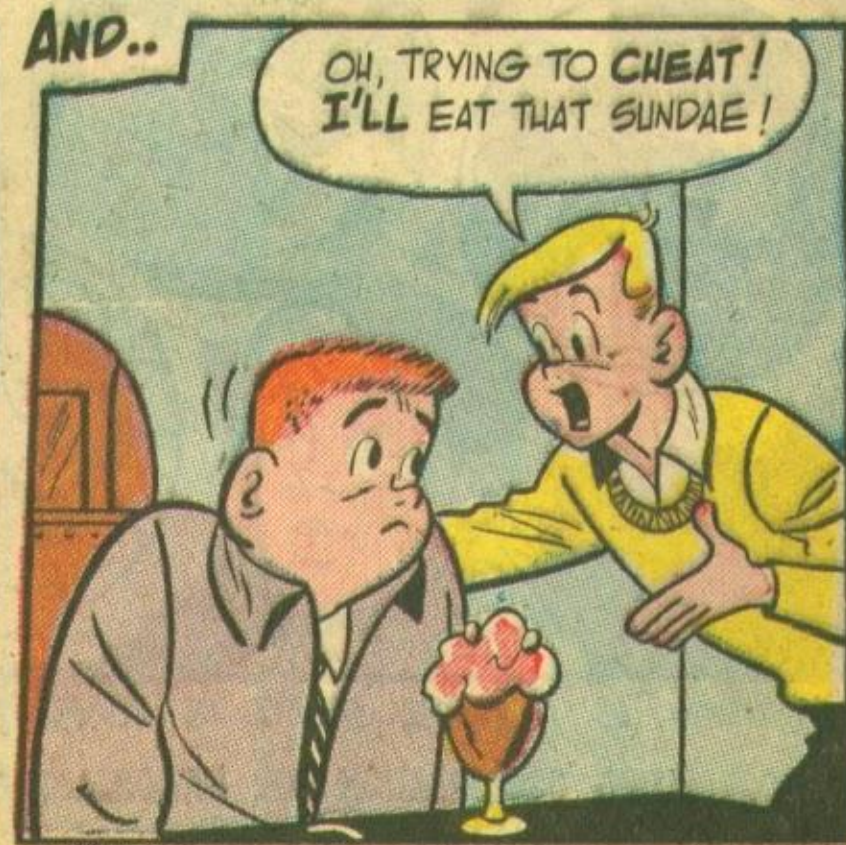
VARSITY VIC
OH, VIC!
HENRY BOLTINOFF

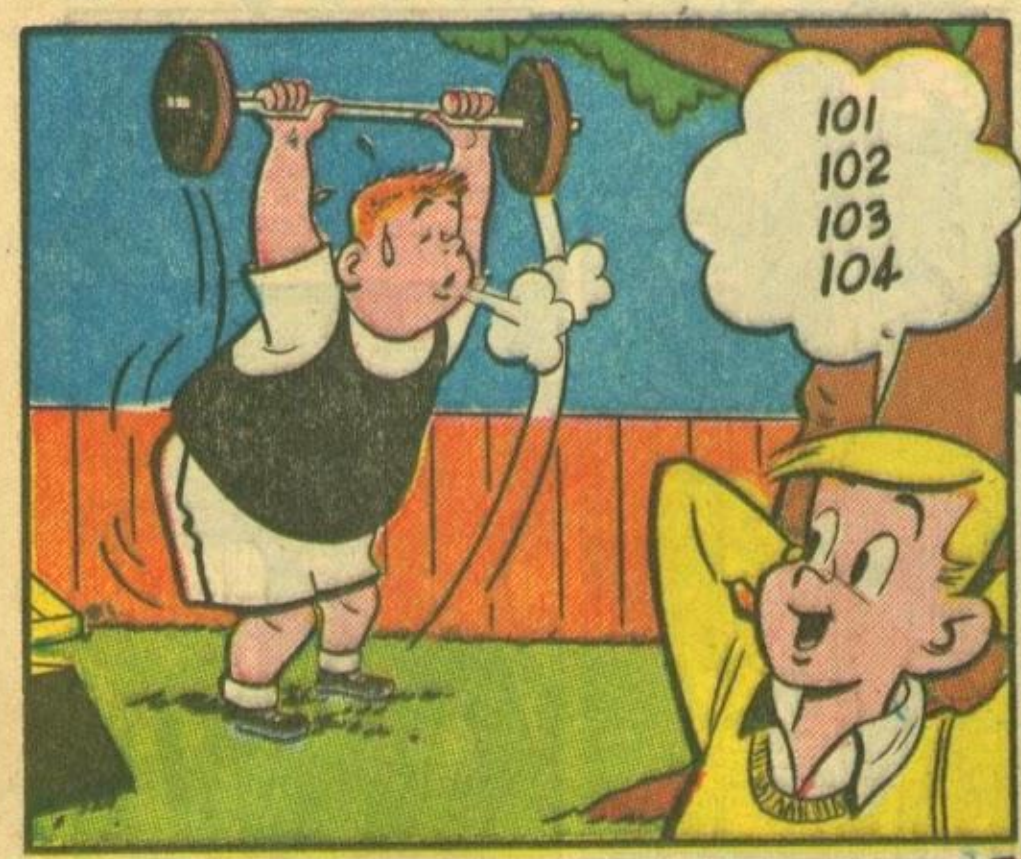
I'VE GOT A DATE SATURDAY WITH A NEW GIRL. I'VE GOT TO GET SOME OF THIS WEIGHT OFF ME. I WANT TO MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION!

I'LL HELP YOU, PUFFY. I'LL PUT YOU THROUGH THE PACES AND YOU'LL BE A DIFFERENT PERSON IN A WEEK!


SO..
SIX A.M.
THIS IS AWFUL.

JUST ANOTHER THREE MILES!


AND..
OH, TRYING TO CHEAT! I'LL EAT THAT SUNDAE!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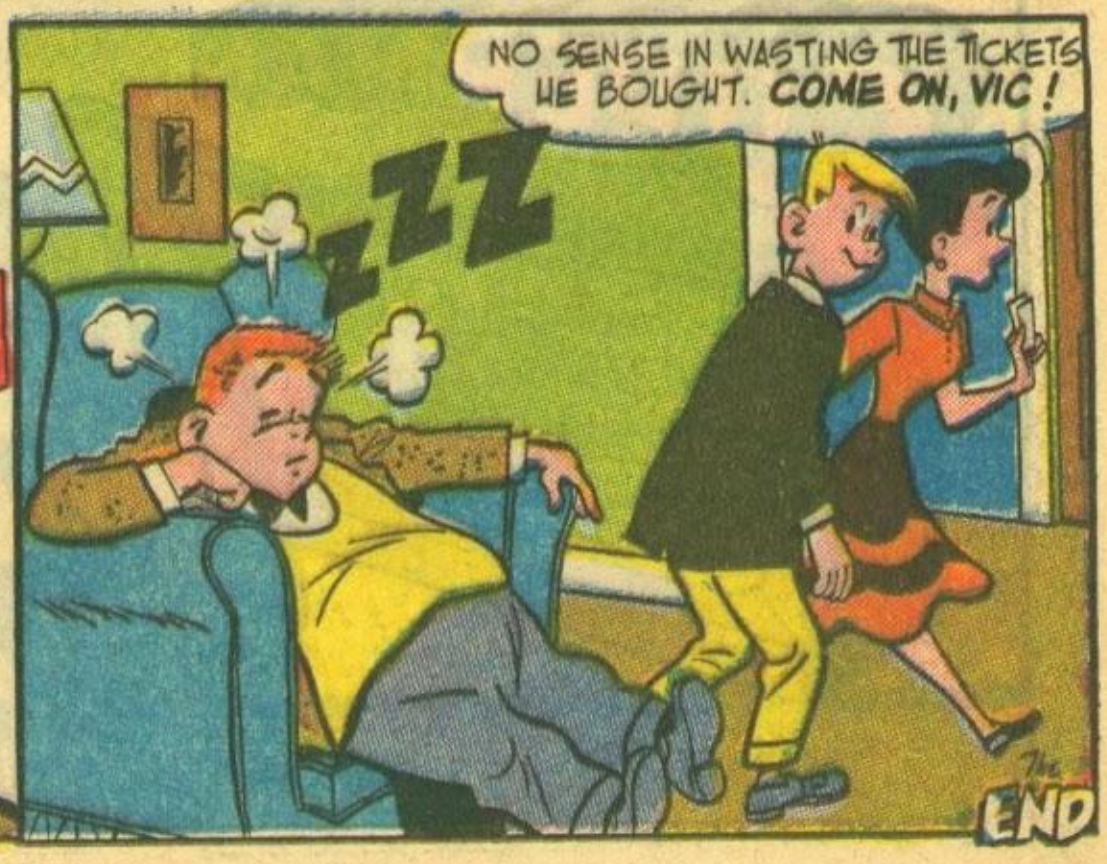
GOLLY, I AM LOSING WEIGHT!

VIC, YOU'RE A REAL PAL. I WANT YOU TO MEET MY DATE WHEN I PICK HER UP SATURDAY NIGHT!

AND..
GOSH, PUFFY, YOU'RE SO THIN, I ALMOST DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU!
AND I WANT YOU TO MEET THE CHAP WHO'S RESPONSIBLE - MY CLOSEST PAL, VIC!

GOSH, I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS SO TIRED. EXCUSE ME.
HO HUM


NO SENSE IN WASTING THE TICKETS HE BOUGHT. COME ON, VIC!
zzz
THE END

Patrolman!

ORIGINALLY, THE PATROLMAN WAS SUPPOSED TO WALK HIS BEAT AND BECOME FAMILIAR WITH ALL THE STREETS, ALLEYS AND VACANT LOTS, ... AND, IN ADDITION, GET TO KNOW THE INHABITANTS OF THE AREA HE PATROLLED! HOWEVER, THE WORD *"PATROLMAN"* IS FAST BECOMING LITTLE MORE THAN A DESIGNATION OF RANK AND *NO LONGER DESCRIBES THE TYPE OF WORK THE POLICEMAN DOES!*

TODAY, LARGE NUMBERS OF PATROLMEN ARE ASSIGNED AS SECURITY GUARDS TO COURTS, PUBLIC BUILDINGS, BASEBALL PARKS AND PARADES! THESE SPECIAL GUARDS AND SPECIAL SQUADS *NO LONGER ACTUALLY PATROL!*

These SPECIAL SQUADS, WHICH STARTED OUT AS *DETACHMENTS* OF A FEW PATROLMEN ARE TODAY *HUGE IN SIZE!* NEW YORK CITY, FOR INSTANCE, HAS SQUADS WHICH ARE *COMPLETE DEPARTMENTS IN THEMSELVES*, SUCH AS THE TRAFFIC SQUADS, PICKPOCKET AND AVIATION POLICE SQUADS!

THUS, FROM THE SMALL PATROL HAS DEVELOPED THE LARGE POLICE SUBDIVISION KNOWN AS THE *DEPARTMENT* WHICH HAS ITS DETECTIVES, CAPTAINS, LIEUTENANTS AND SERGEANTS AS WELL AS THE ORDINARY PATROLMAN, WHO, DUE TO *CONSPICUOUS HEROISM*, IS OCCASIONALLY ADVANCED TO THE GRADE OF DETECTIVE!

SUPERMAN ON TELEVISION! is SUPER-TV

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!

COP-ARTIST

Pad and Pencil Are His Weapons in the Fight Against Crime

THE three men who had witnessed the cold-blooded killing on 18th Street were too excited trying to give correct answers to the questioning detective to notice the small, thin man seated in a corner of the room at headquarters. Nor did the small, thin man seem to notice the witnesses.

Instead, he kept his eyes glued to a large sketch pad in his lap, and appeared to be doing nothing more important than doodling.

Meanwhile, the questioning continued.

"This first witness described the killer as being about five feet eleven inches, weighing about 200 pounds, blue eyes, dark brown hair, heavy chin. Is that the way *you'd* describe him?"

The second witness pursed his lips, gave the question some thought.

"Mmm, yes, except that his eyes were more green than blue, and 200 pounds is too heavy. I'd say he was closer to 175!"

The detective now turned to the third witness. "How about *you?*"

"I agree with their description, only they left out an important thing: he had short legs—too short for his body. I don't know why I noticed that, but I did!"

The detective nodded, approvingly. "Fine! Now if you three gentlemen will just wait a moment . . ." Without completing his sentence, the detective crossed to the small, thin man and bent low to peer at the sketch pad in his lap.

A minute later, the thin man looked up and without a word handed the detective the pad. The detective returned to the three waiting witnesses, and abruptly held up the pad.

The witnesses gulped and gasped. And, almost as one man, they shouted: "That's the man!"

The detective turned to the thin man, smiled and nodded. The thin man walked out.

As the witnesses began to leave, one of them turned to the detective.

"Who was he—a witness, too? I guess he must be, to sketch that killer so faithfully!"

The detective had the door open to let the last witness out.

"No," he said, "he's a police artist. That sketch was drawn from the descriptions you witnesses just supplied!"

There is a sequel to this incident. A few days later, a police officer caught a swift

glimpse of a familiar face near a pier. As he unobtrusively approached the man, he wracked his brain for an identification. Suddenly it clicked—the police artist's drawing! Half an hour later, the killer was behind prison bars.

And another victory for the cop-artist was chalked up at police headquarters.

The police artist's job seems like an enviable one, but it isn't half as easy as it looks. Even a good artist needs a model to work from. The police artist must accurately sketch a portrait of someone he has never seen. And to make matters worse, most winesses, unlike those in the story above, disagree about what they have seen.

To give an oversimplified illustration, two men testify as to the height of a wanted criminal. One witness describes the wanted man as a tall man. The other witness is just as definitely certain that the wanted man is a short man! Why the disparity?

The answer is simple. The first witness was shorter than the wanted man he had seen. The second witness was taller! The police artist must be astute enough to take into account the natural distortions of which eye-witnesses are always guilty.

What qualifications must one have in order to become a police artist? First of all, he must know anatomy—particularly the head. He should have a flair for free-hand drawing, and be speedy about it. But most important of all, he should be an expert listener.

As one authority put it, he must have a good ear for details. The cop-artist must draw his sketches while listening to a verbal description by an eye-witness. His ear must tell him, in an instant, about the reliability of the eye-witness. He should be able to detect the difference in tone of an eye-witness who has seen very little of the wanted criminal, but wants to be helpful just the same. Such eye-witnesses are the worst nuisances.

Then, there are little tricks he must learn. For instance, experience will teach him that, generally speaking, women make better eye-witnesses than men—especially when it comes to describing other women. In all cases, the tone of voice used will tell him how certain they are of their descriptions.

Recently, a man spotted a hood leaving the scene of a hold-up. Later, when he tried to give the police artist a description of the thief, he admitted that his glimpse was only a fleeting one.

"Besides," he added, "it was pretty dark outside."

But the police artist was optimistic. "Just do the best you can. Now, were his eyes close together, or wide apart?"

Step by step, the artist reconstructed the features on his sketch pad, laboriously digging out the answers from the hesitant eye-witness.

But when the artist completed the portrait and showed it to the eye-witness, the latter gasped:

"Why, I know this man! And, come to think of it, I know that crook! He lives just down the street from me!"

The eye-witness had been too excited at the time of the hold-up to think clearly and calmly, and in his excitement, had failed to consciously recognize the fleeing criminal. But an indelible impression had been made on his subconscious, and what the artist did was to drag the description out of the eye-witness' subconscious, thus enabling the latter to identify the thief.

—John Mabely

BATMAN
With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER
WHO IS THE MOST SKILLFUL SAFECRACKER OF THE UNDERWORLD?... THE BOLDEST BANDIT?... THE TOP THIEF? THAT QUESTION'S DECIDED WHEN THE STRANGEST SPORTS CONTEST IN HISTORY IS STAGED -- A CONTEST TO DECIDE THE CHAMPIONS OF CRIME! AND THOSE TWO CHAMPION LAWMEN, BATMAN AND ROBIN, NEED ALL THEIR DARING DETECTIVE GENIUS TO FIGHT THE SINISTER SCHEME BEHIND...
"THE OLYMPIC GAMES of CRIME!"
BOB KANE
WELCOME to the UNDERWORLD OLYMPICS!
OUR NEXT OLYMPIC EVENTS... THE JAVELIN AND HAMMER-THROWING CONTESTS!
1

WHEN CONCEITED CRIMINALS GET TOGETHER, MANY AN ARGUMENT DEVELOPS OVER WHO'S THE GREATEST...

AND CRIME CHIEF "DIMPLES" DREW OUTLINES A PLAN DESTINED TO TEAR GOTHAM CITY WIDE OPEN...

BEFORE LONG, CROOKS FROM ALL OVER POUR INTO GOTHAM CITY, GREEDY FOR PRIZE MONEY AND EAGER TO DISPLAY THEIR SKILL...

WITHIN HOURS, AN UNPRECEDENTED BLAST OF CRIME STAGGERS GOTHAM CITY!

AND AS ALARMS START POURING INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

MOMENTS LATER, IN DIMPLES DREW'S HIDEOUT...

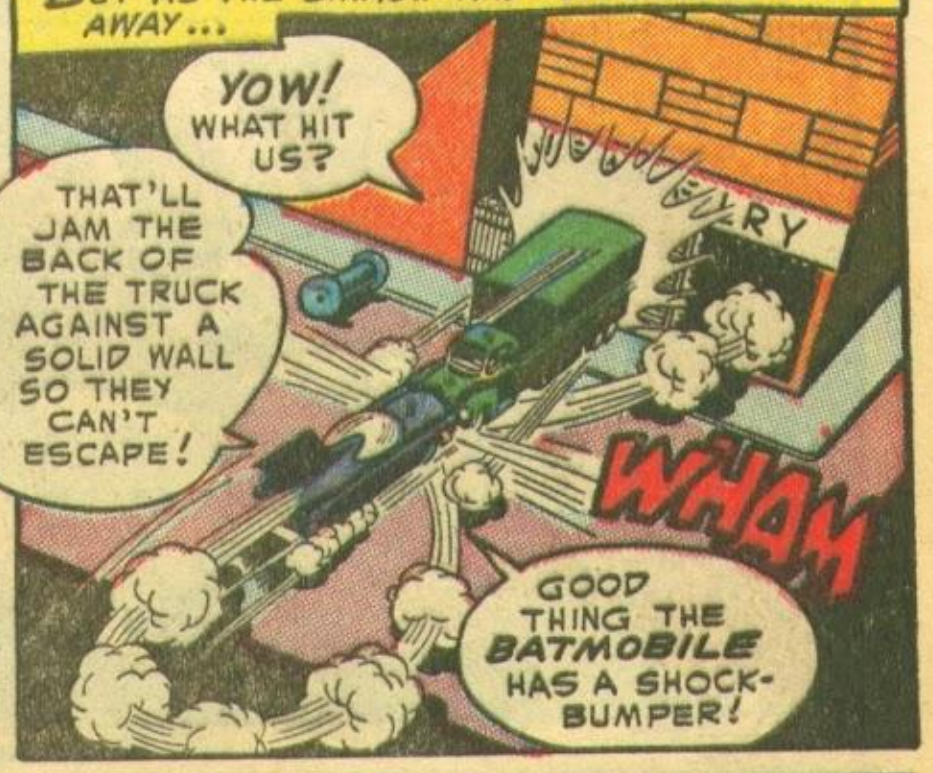
WHAT TERRIBLE THREAT TO BATMAN IS HIDDEN IN THE PROPOSED CRIME-OLYMPICS?

AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN THE MANSION OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

AND AS THE MIGHTY BATMOBILE ROARS INTO THE GREAT CITY...

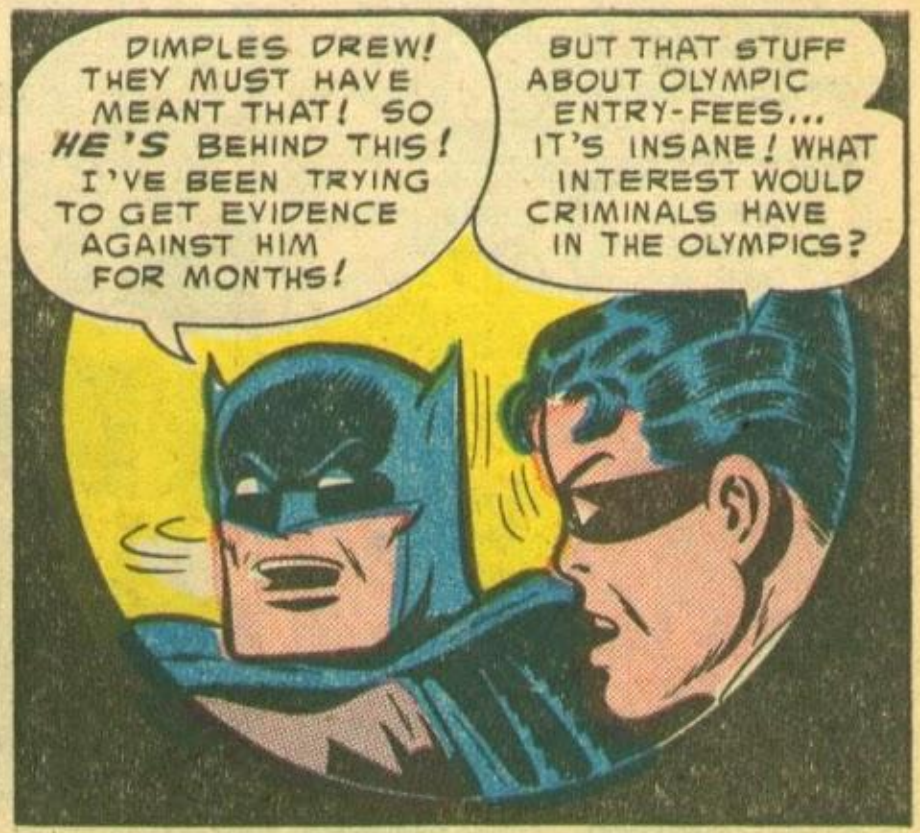
AND INSIDE THE MASSIVE VEHICLE...

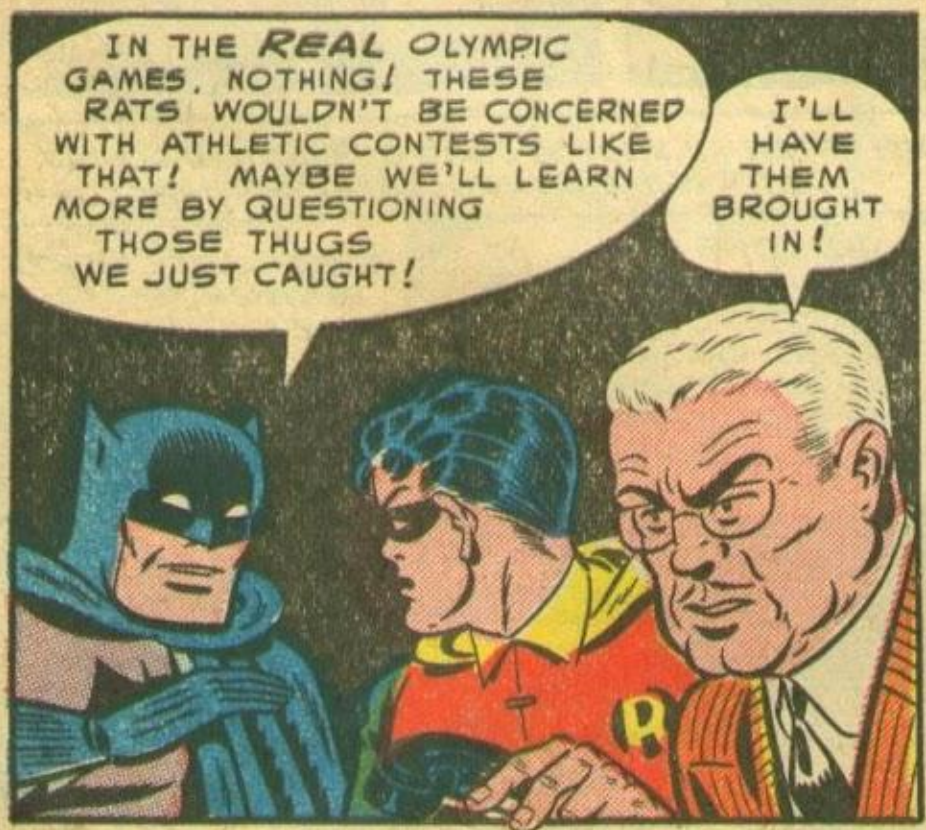
BUT AS THE SMASH-AND-GRABBERS START AWAY...



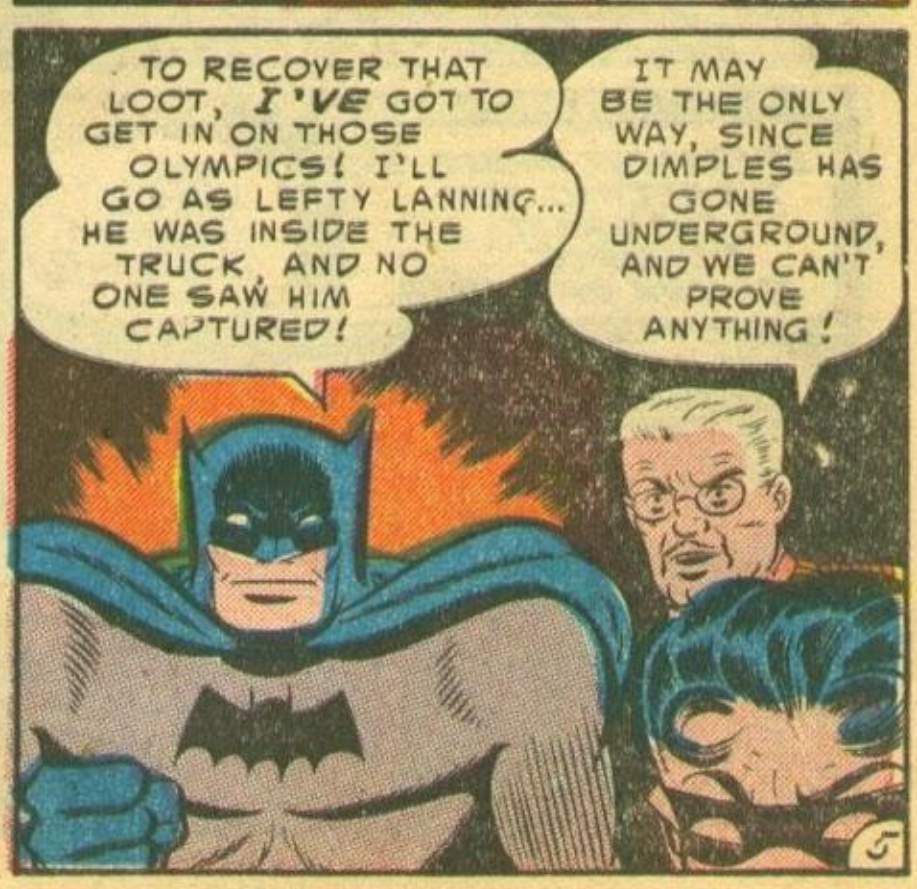
SOON, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

AND IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...





AND WHEN BATMAN CONFRONTS THE CAPTURED CRIMINALS...



AFTERWARD, BACK IN THE **BAT-CAVE**, MARVELOUS MAKEUP SKILL QUICKLY TRANSFORMS THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTER...

MAYBE I SHOULD STAY CLOSE BY YOU, IN CASE THERE'S A SLIPUP!

GOOD IDEA, **ROBIN**... YOU CAN WAIT OVERHEAD, IN THE **BAT-PLANE** TILL I CALL YOU BY BELT-RADIO!

I'LL TAKE SOME OF THE WAYNE FAMILY-JEWELS AS MY "ENTRY-FEE"!

TAKE CARE, **BATMAN**... I'M SURE THOSE CRIMINALS ARE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR YOU-- AND THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO WIPE YOU OUT!

THUS, AWHILE LATER, AS "LEFTY LANNING" REACHES A WELL-KNOWN UNDERWORLD HAUNT...

THIS IS SWING SMELDEN'S HANGOUT-- AND FROM WHAT I HEARD HIM SAY, HE WAS AFTER HIS "ENTRY-FEE" WHEN I BROKE UP HIS RAID! SO HE'D KNOW WHERE THE OLYMPICS ARE BEING HELD!

CAFE

THEN, INSIDE...

DID YOU GET YOUR ENTRY-FEE, SMELDEN? I GOT MINE-- BUT MY PALS WERE NABBED!

BATMAN NEARLY COPPED ME, TOO, BUT I GOT MY ENTRY-LOOT IN A SUBURB! WELL... THE OLYMPICS START SOON, SO LET'S GET GOING!

AND AFTER AN HOUR'S DRIVE OUT TO THE LONELY COUNTRYSIDE SURROUNDING GOTHAM CITY...

THE COPS WILL NEVER SUSPECT WE'RE USING THIS OLD, DESERTED AIRPLANE HANGAR! DIMPLES HAS SURE PLANNED TO MAKE OUR OLYMPICS A BIG SUCCESS!

THERE ARE CROOKS HERE FROM ALL OVER-- YET I CAN'T CALL **ROBIN** AND THE POLICE IN NOW BECAUSE THERE'D SURELY BE A BIG GUN BATTLE!

IMPRESSIVE INDEED IS THE SETTING FOR THE GREAT **OLYMPIC GAMES OF CRIME**...

GEE, WHAT A CROWD OF BIG-SHOTS!

WE GOTTA PAY OUR ENTRY-FEE TO DIMPLES FIRST! COME ON, LEFTY!

SECOND STORY CLIMB
SAFECRACKERS MATCH
SHOP-LIFTING MATCH
PICKPOCKET CONTEST
SPECIAL EVENT

ENTRY FEES PAID HERE

HERE'S MY ENTRY-FEE, IN CASH!
AND HERE'S MINE, IN JEWELRY!
NOT SO FAST! I HAVE TO INSPECT THE STUFF, TO MAKE SURE IT'S NOT PHONY! BUT THIS IS ALL OKAY!

PSST, HOWIE... THAT'S NOT THE REAL LEFTY LANNING, SO HE MUST BE BATMAN IN DISGUISE! I WAS SURE HE'D TRY TO CRASH INTO OUR OLYMPICS THIS WAY!
HUH? HOW CAN YOU TELL HE'S NOT THE REAL LEFTY?

YESTERDAY, SHAKING HANDS WITH THE CONTESTANTS, I SMEARED EACH HAND WITH AN INDELIBLE CHEMICAL THAT'S VISIBLE ONLY THROUGH THIS LENS... AND IT'S NOT ON LEFTY'S HAND NOW!
THEN HE'S BATMAN-- AND WE CAN WORK OUT THE BIG SPECIAL EVENT LIKE YOU PLANNED!

AND AS THE INFAMOUS GAMES BEGIN...
THE FIRST EVENT-- MARKSMANSHIP! AND WE'VE PROVIDED A PERFECT TARGET!
HA, HA--IF ONLY IT WAS THE REAL BATMAN!

NEXT MOMENT...
GUNNER SHAND WINS WITH A PERFECT BULL'S-EYE! NOW FOR THE GREAT SAFECRACKING MATCH!
BANG
BANG

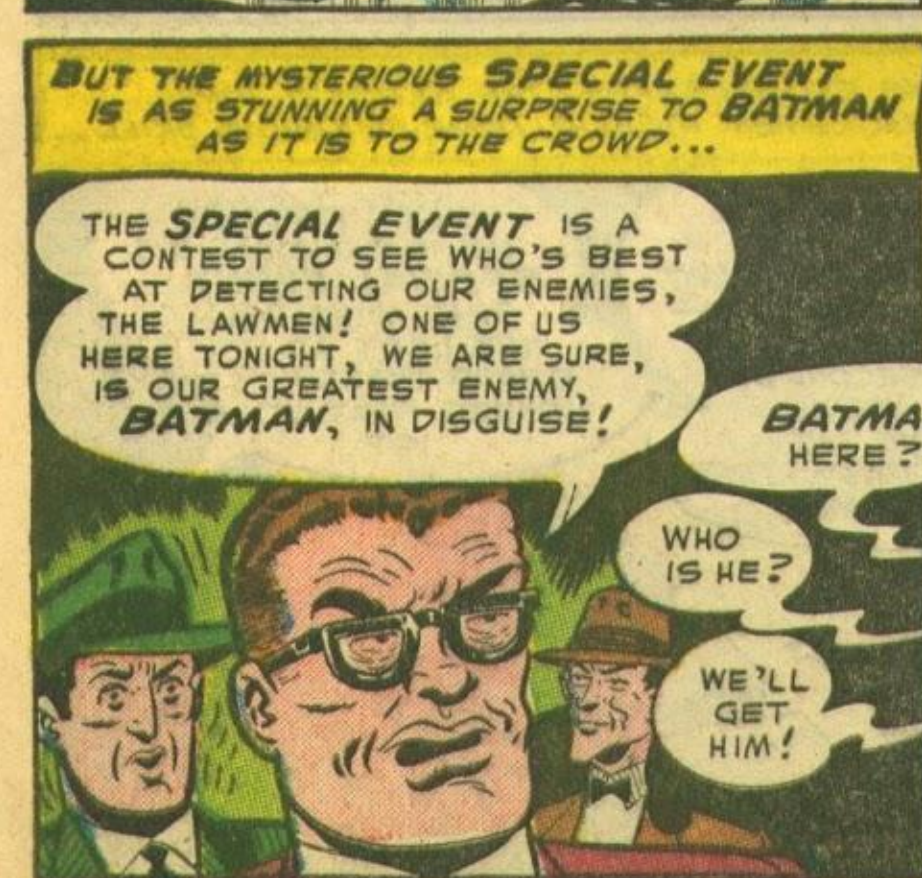
USING STOLEN SAFES, THE NATION'S TOP CRACKSMEN DISPLAY THEIR NOTORIOUS SKILL...
FRISCO JACK TAKES THE SAFECRACKING EVENT... TIME-- 3 MINUTES, 19 SECONDS! NOW WE'LL HAVE THE SECOND-STORY CLIMB!
WHAT INTERESTS ME IS THE FINAL BIG SPECIAL EVENT THAT WINS ALL THE LOOT AS GRAND PRIZE! WONDER WHAT IT IS?

IT'S IRONIC INDEED WHEN BATMAN COMPETES WITH THE WORLD'S BEST SECOND-STORY MEN...
HMM... THAT BIG OVERHEAD CRANE, USED WHEN THIS HANGAR WAS IN OPERATION, MIGHT COME IN HANDY!
LOOK! LEFTY LANNING'S AHEAD! BOY, CAN HE CLIMB!

WINNER OF THE SECOND STORY CLIMB-- LEFTY LANNING! TIME-- 1 MINUTE, 4 SECONDS... A WORLD'S RECORD!
HOORAY FOR LEFTY!
SURE HE CAN CLIMB-- SINCE HE'S REALLY BATMAN! BUT WAIT TILL HE GETS IN THE SPECIAL EVENT!

AND AS THE INCREDIBLE UNDERWORLD OLYMPICS CONTINUES...
HOWIE MARDELL WINS THE SHOPLIFTING MATCH! HE LIFTED A BABY'S RATTLE WITHOUT MAKING A SOUND!

"FINGERS" FENTON TAKES THE PICKPOCKET HONORS! AND NOW FOR THE SPECIAL EVENT, IN WHICH THE WINNERS COMPETE FOR ALL THIS LOOT!
IF I CAN WIN THE SPECIAL EVENT, AND GET THAT LOOT OUT, I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GO INTO ACTION AGAINST THIS CROWD!


BUT THE MYSTERIOUS SPECIAL EVENT IS AS STUNNING A SURPRISE TO BATMAN AS IT IS TO THE CROWD...
THE SPECIAL EVENT IS A CONTEST TO SEE WHO'S BEST AT DETECTING OUR ENEMIES, THE LAWMEN! ONE OF US HERE TONIGHT, WE ARE SURE, IS OUR GREATEST ENEMY, BATMAN, IN DISGUISE!
BATMAN? HERE?
WHO IS HE?
WE'LL GET HIM!

WHOEVER FINDS HIM WINS ALL THE LOOT!
AND THAT'LL BE ME BECAUSE I KNOW WHO HE REALLY IS! DIMPLES AND I WILL SPLIT ALL THAT JACK!
SOMEHOW, HE MUST KNOW I'M BATMAN! MUST THINK FAST...

A TENSE SILENCE, AS THE HUNT FOR **BATMAN** BEGINS, FOLLOWED BY A TRIUMPHANT SHOUT...

AND IN THE CONCEALING CLOUDS OF BLACK SMOKE...

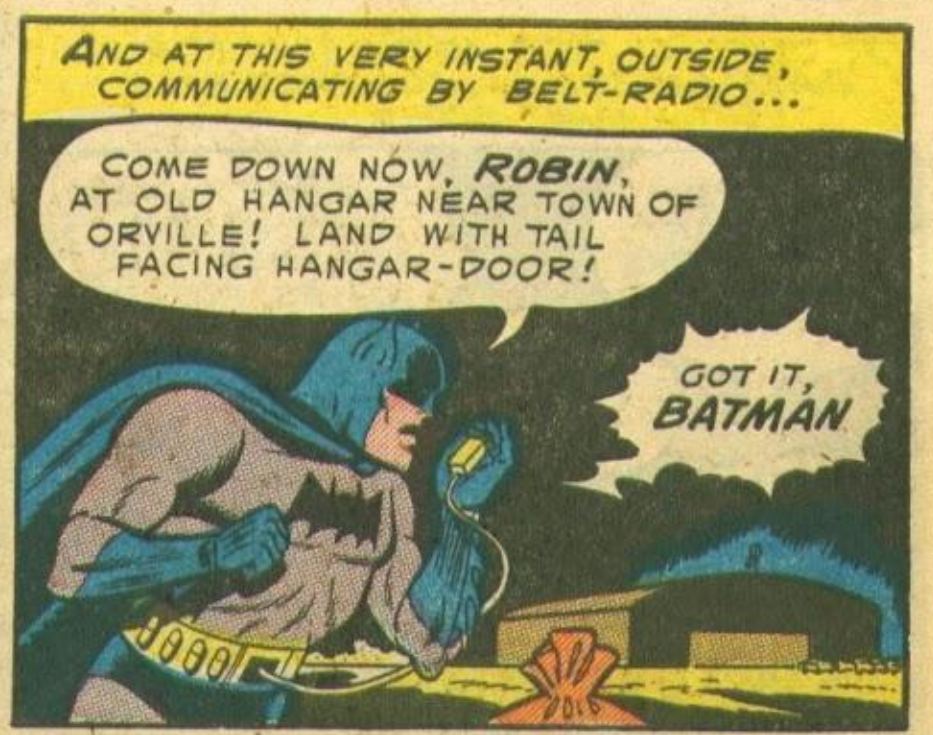
BUT AS THE BLACK FUMES BEGIN TO CLEAR...

BUT ONCE THE VENGEANCE-THIRSTING CRIMINALS POUR OUT FOR THE SEARCH...

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN BAFFLED SEARCHERS RETURN TO THE HANGAR...

GUNS BLAZE AND BULLETS SCREAM AS THE UNDERWORLD PAYS OFF AN OLD SCORE...

WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T BATMAN-- IT'S THE DUMMY! HE STUCK IT UP HERE TO DISTRACT OUR ATTENTION!
THEN HE MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT OVER OUR HEADS, ALONG THE OVERHEAD-CRANE TRACKS!

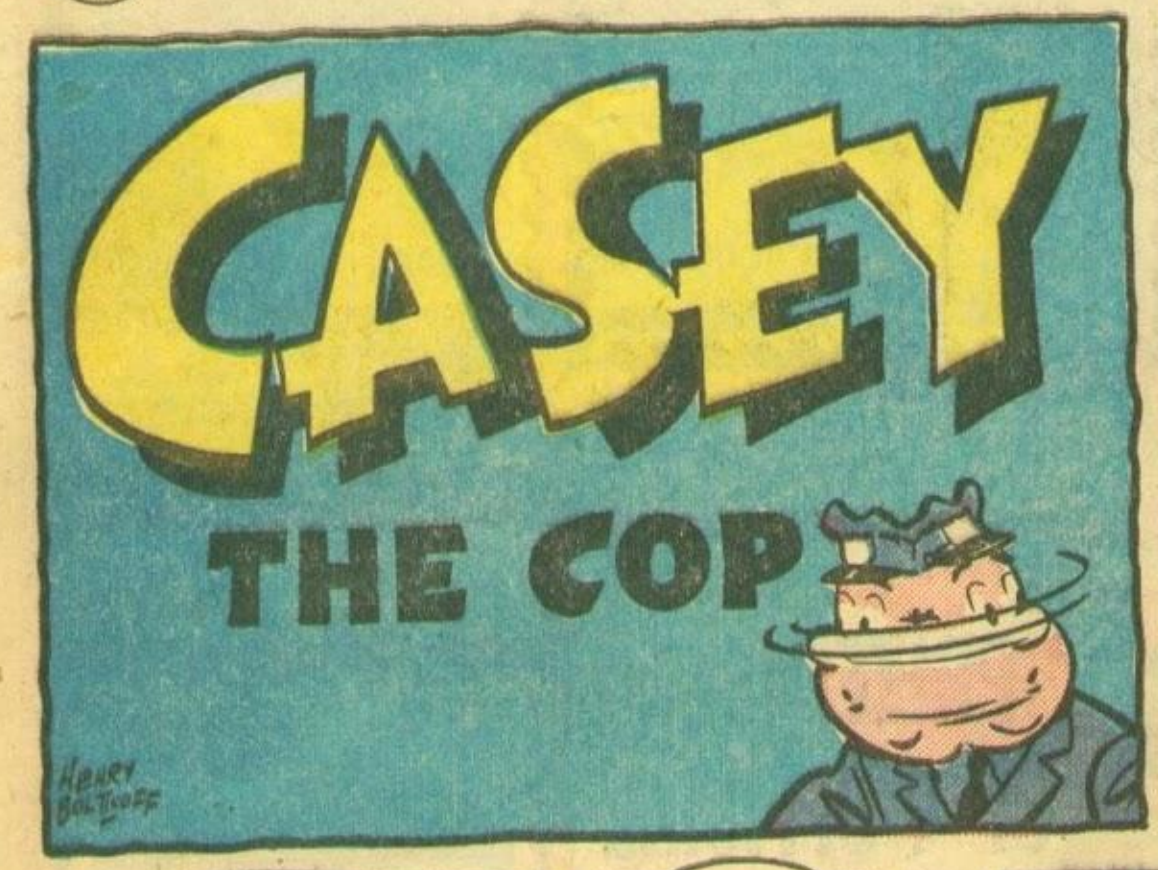

AND AT THIS VERY INSTANT, OUTSIDE, COMMUNICATING BY BELT-RADIO...
COME DOWN NOW, ROBIN, AT OLD HANGAR NEAR TOWN OF ORVILLE! LAND WITH TAIL FACING HANGAR-DOOR!
GOT IT, BATMAN

FROM MILES ABOVE, THE BOY WONDER DIVES THE BAT-PLANE IN A SCREAMING SWOOP...
I CAN PULL UP JUST OUTSIDE THE HANGAR AND LAND ON THE HELICOPTERS!

AND WHEN DUPED CROOKS START OUT, THEY FACE AN IMPOSSIBLE BARRIER...
THAT'S IT... KEEP THEM AT BAY WITH THE JETS! WE'VE GOT TO DISARM THEM BEFORE WE CALL THE POLICE!

BLINDED BY DUST, SCORCHED AND STAGGERED BY THE AWFUL POWER OF MODERN JETS, THE CROOKS SOON RECOIL...
THROW OUT YOUR GUNS, OR WE'LL KEEP THESE JETS GOING!
I CAN'T STAND ANY MORE OF THIS HEAT-- AND I CAN'T EVEN SEE THROUGH THE DUST!
YEAH-- THROW THE RODS OUT! HE'S GOT US!

AND SO, WHEN POLICE ARRIVE TO ROUND UP THE BEATEN CRIMINALS...
I THOUGHT I'D MARK UP THE FINAL SCORE ON YOUR OLYMPICS BEFORE WE LEFT, DIMPLES!
AHH-- SHADDUP!
THE LAW— WINS!
CRIME— LOSES!
THE END

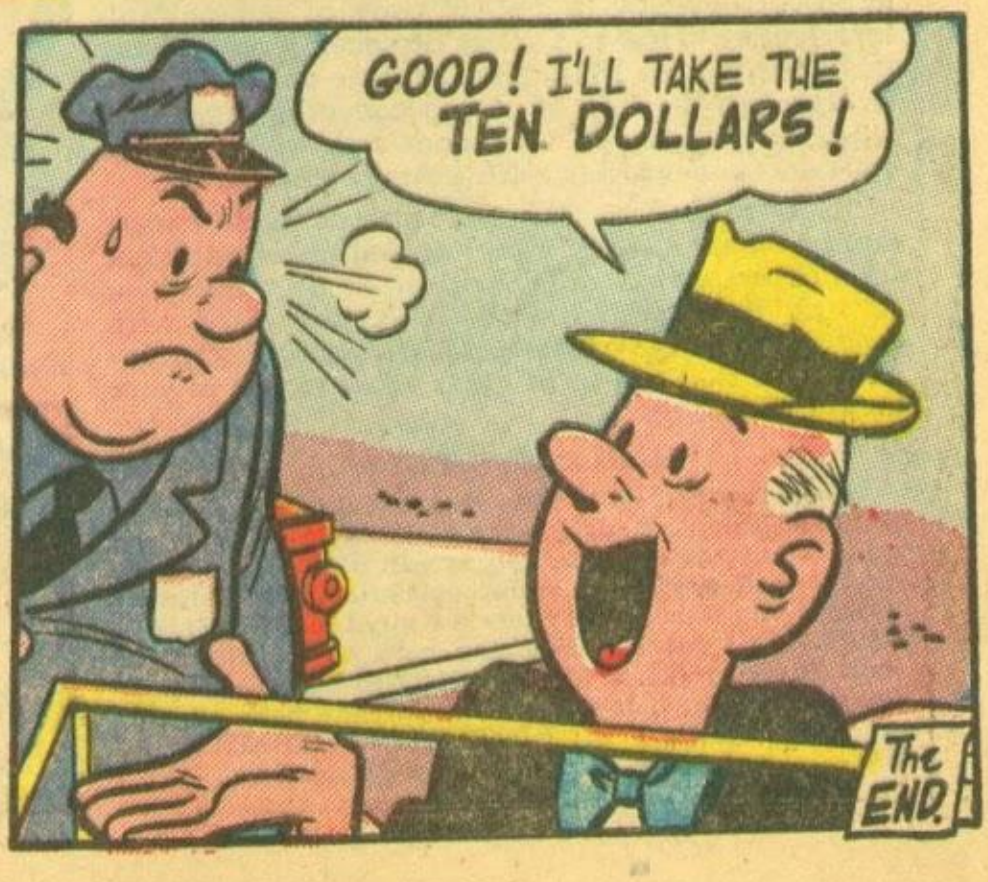

CASEY
THE COP
HENRY BOLTINOFF

STOP! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT RED LIGHT?

OF COURSE I CAN SEE IT, BUT I'M IN A HURRY!
OH, A WISE GUY, TOO!

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU - A TRAFFIC TICKET!

APPEAR IN COURT TOMORROW. YOU'LL GET TEN DOLLARS OR TEN DAYS!


GOOD! I'LL TAKE THE TEN DOLLARS!
The END.

1 This handsome stamp shows the United Nations Flag of blue, with a white design in center. Border of stamp is in red; includes five official UN languages.

2 "Peoples of the World" stamp, designed by famous artist. Again, the border spells out "United Nations" in five official UN languages.

3 This "poster in miniature" shows the famous UN building in New York. Designed by the Mexican artist Leon Helguera.

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