



ALL NEW!
60¢

NO. 354
DEC.

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AO
AUTHORITY

BATMAN™



THE FINAL FATE OF BOSS THORNE!

Giffen/Gordano

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BAT MAN

WANTED
PUBLIC ENEMY
NUMBER ONE

REWARD!

CREATED BY
BOB KANE



The BATMAN

DESCRIPTION: HEIGHT - 6' 2" (?) WEIGHT - 210 (?)
EYES (?) ... HAIR (?) ... AGILE... EXTREMELY STRONG

THIS MAN, A MASKED VIGILANTE, HAS TAKEN THE LAW
IN HIS OWN HANDS.

Peter Pauling
CHARACTER DESIGNER

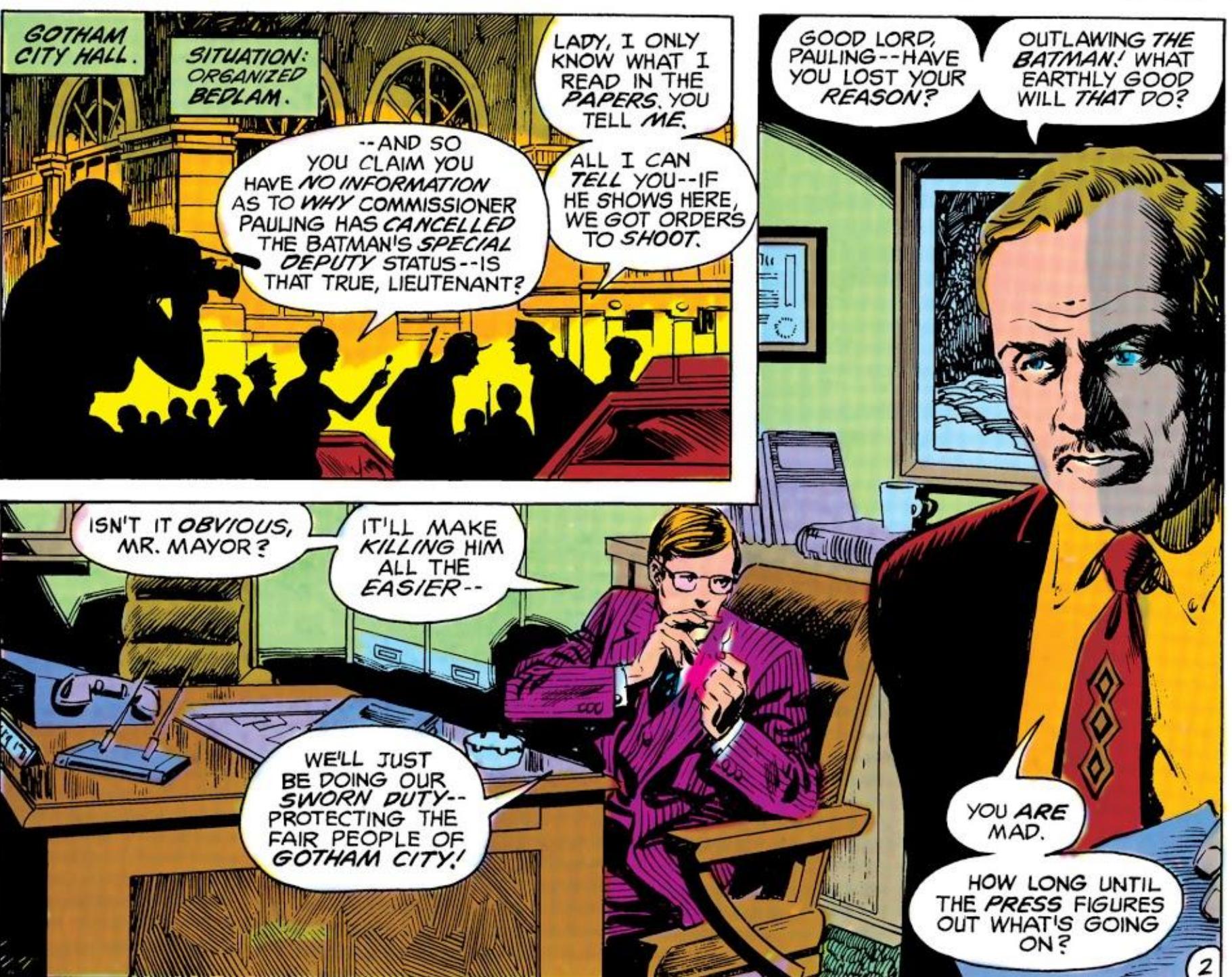
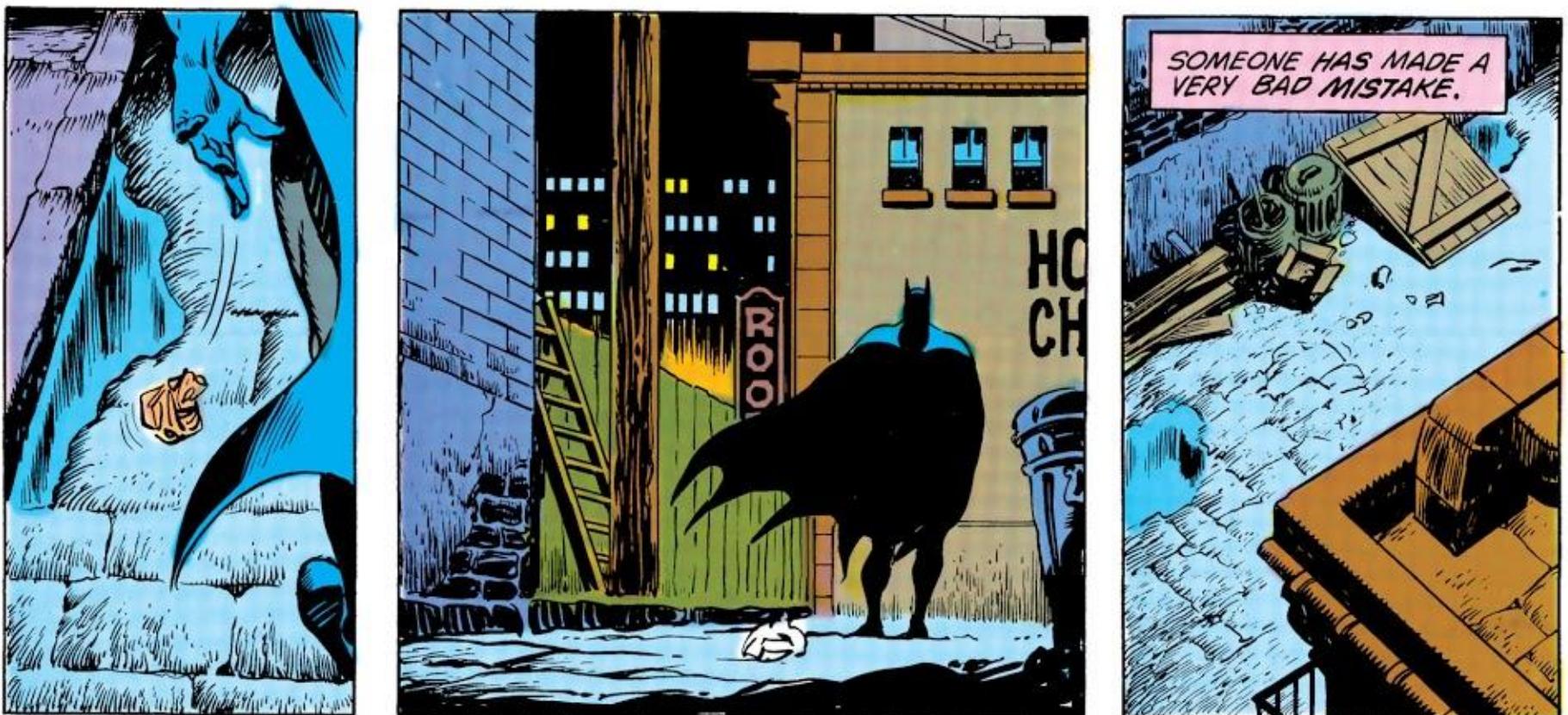
Hamilton Hill
CHARACTER DESIGNER

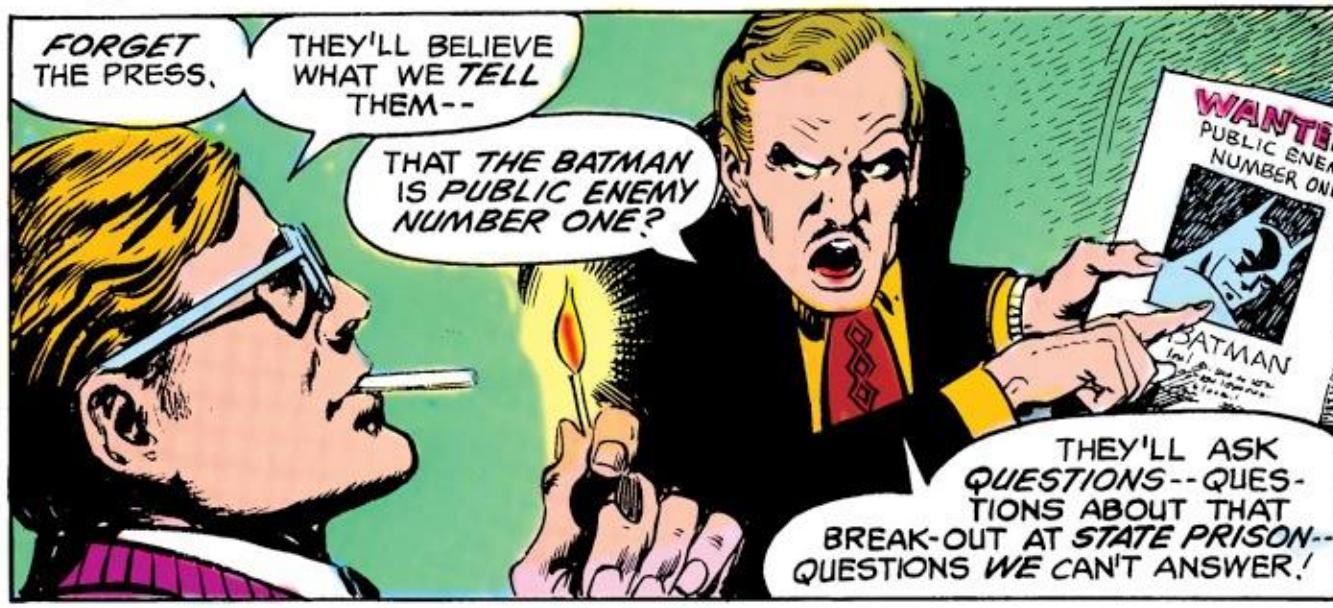
GERRY CONWAY
WRITER

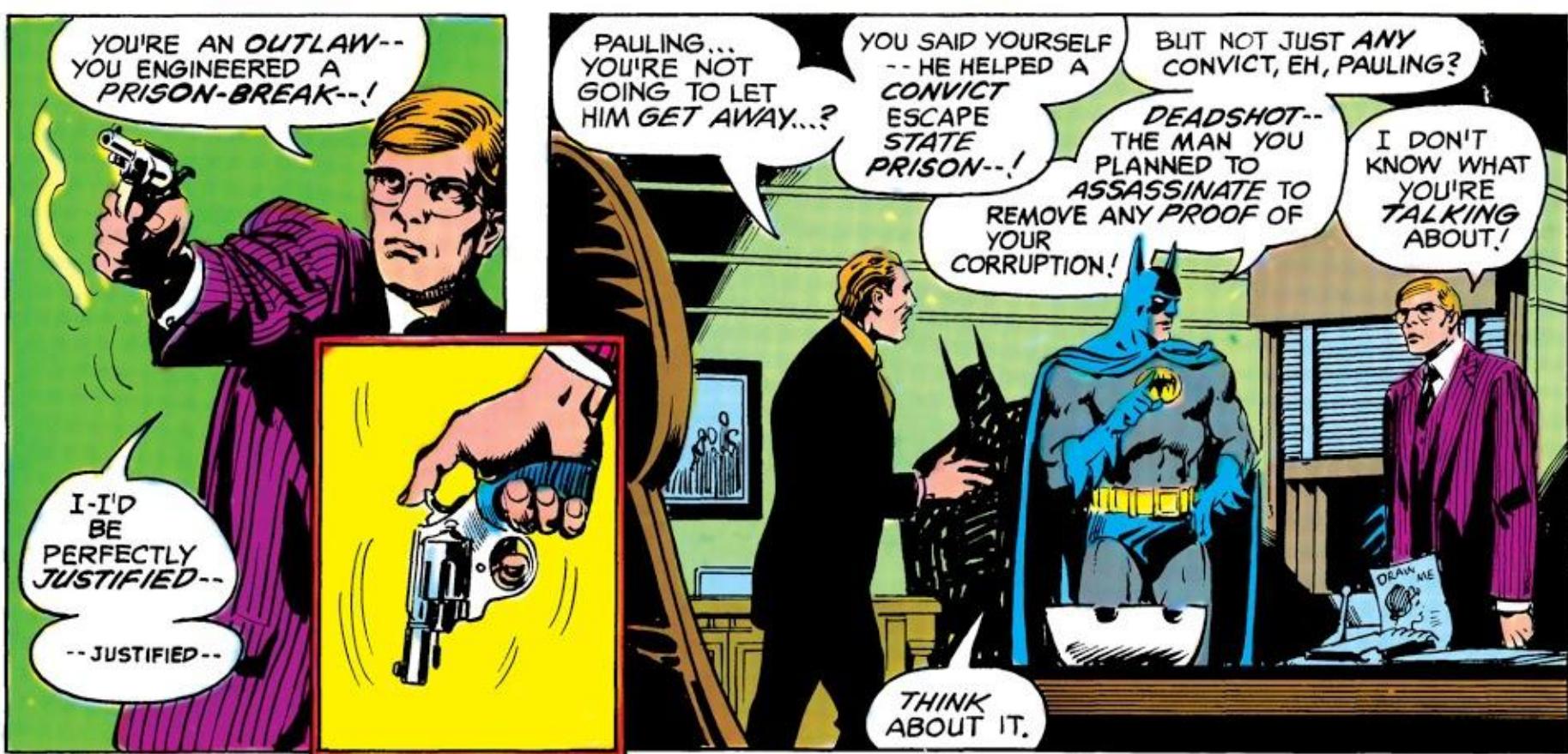
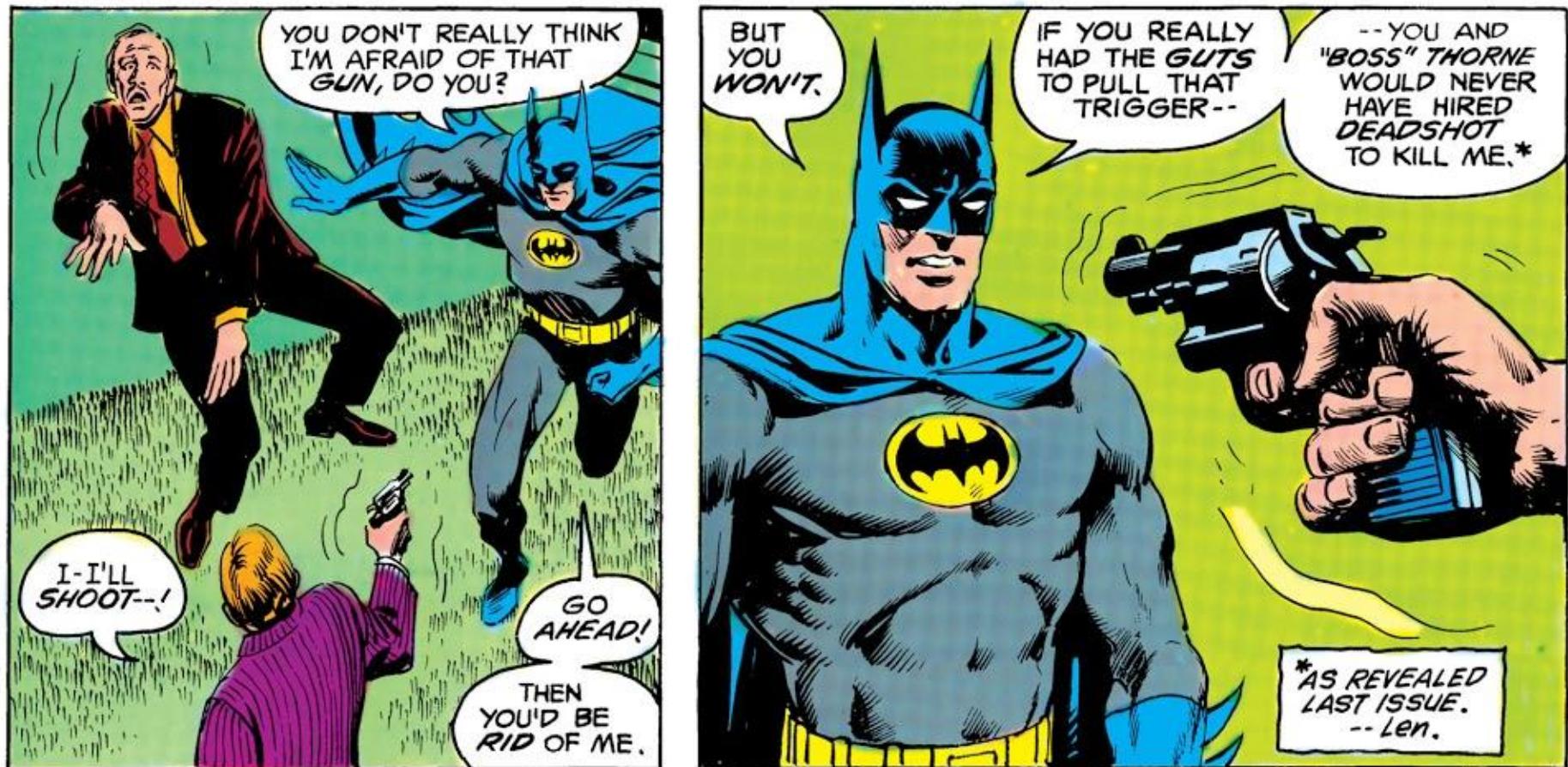
DON
NEWTON &
ALFREDO
ALCALA
ARTISTS

BEN ODA - LETTERER
ADRIENNE ROY - COLORIST

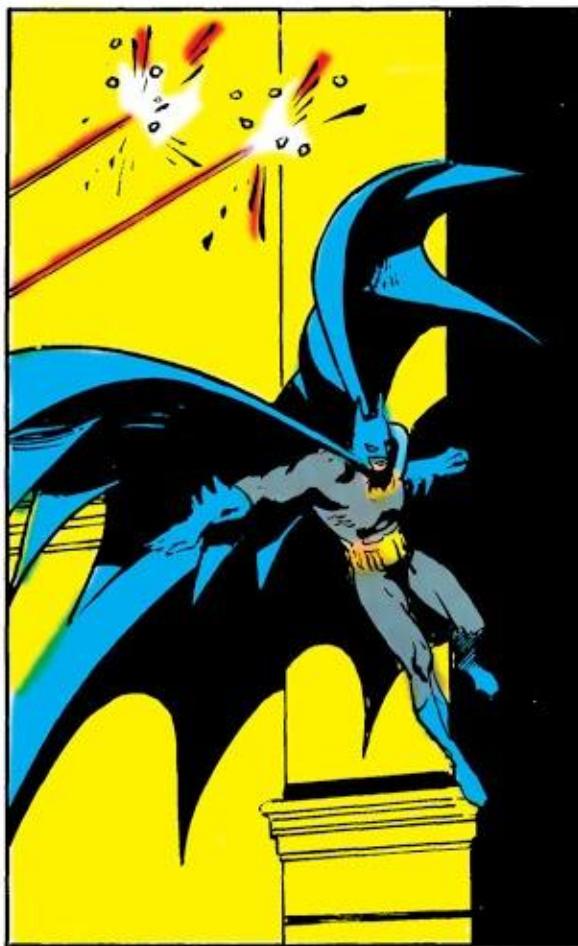
LEN WEIN
EDITOR











Pow!





SAID ACCIDENT AT THE HANDS OF THIS MAN, "BOSS" RUPERT THORNE, ONCE AND FUTURE MASTERMIND OF GOTHAM POLITICS...

HELLO, THORNE.

I SEE YOU'VE GOT MY MESSAGE.

MY GOD--IS IT--?

OH... DR. THIRTEEN... IT'S YOU.

WHEN I SAW YOUR GLASSES, GLITTERING IN THE DARKNESS--

--YOU THOUGHT I WAS THE GHOST OF HUGO STRANGE?

I'VE TOLD YOU, THORNE, THERE'S NO SUCH ANIMAL.

YOU SEE THIS? A FALSE FRONT BETWEEN THE STREET AND THE REAL "GREYTOWERS" BUILDING...

...PROVING THAT "GREYTOWERS" IS NO MORE REAL THAN THE GHOST OF THE MAN YOU MURDERED.

I TOLD YOU WHEN I HIRED YOU TO RID ME OF HIS SPIRIT, THIRTEEN--

HIS DEATH WAS AN ACCIDENT.

RIGHT.

AN ACCIDENT--WHILE YOUR THUGS WERE BEATING HIM TO LEARN THE SECRET IDENTITY OF THE BATMAN--

--A SECRET HUGO STRANGE TOOK WITH HIM TO HIS GRAVE.*

BUT WHAT ABOUT BEYOND THE GRAVE, THIRTEEN?

SINCE HIS DEATH, I HAVEN'T HAD A MOMENT'S PEACE...

*DETECTIVE #472--Len.

HE'S HAUNTED ME... DROVE ME INTO A MADHOUSE...!

THIRTEEN--WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

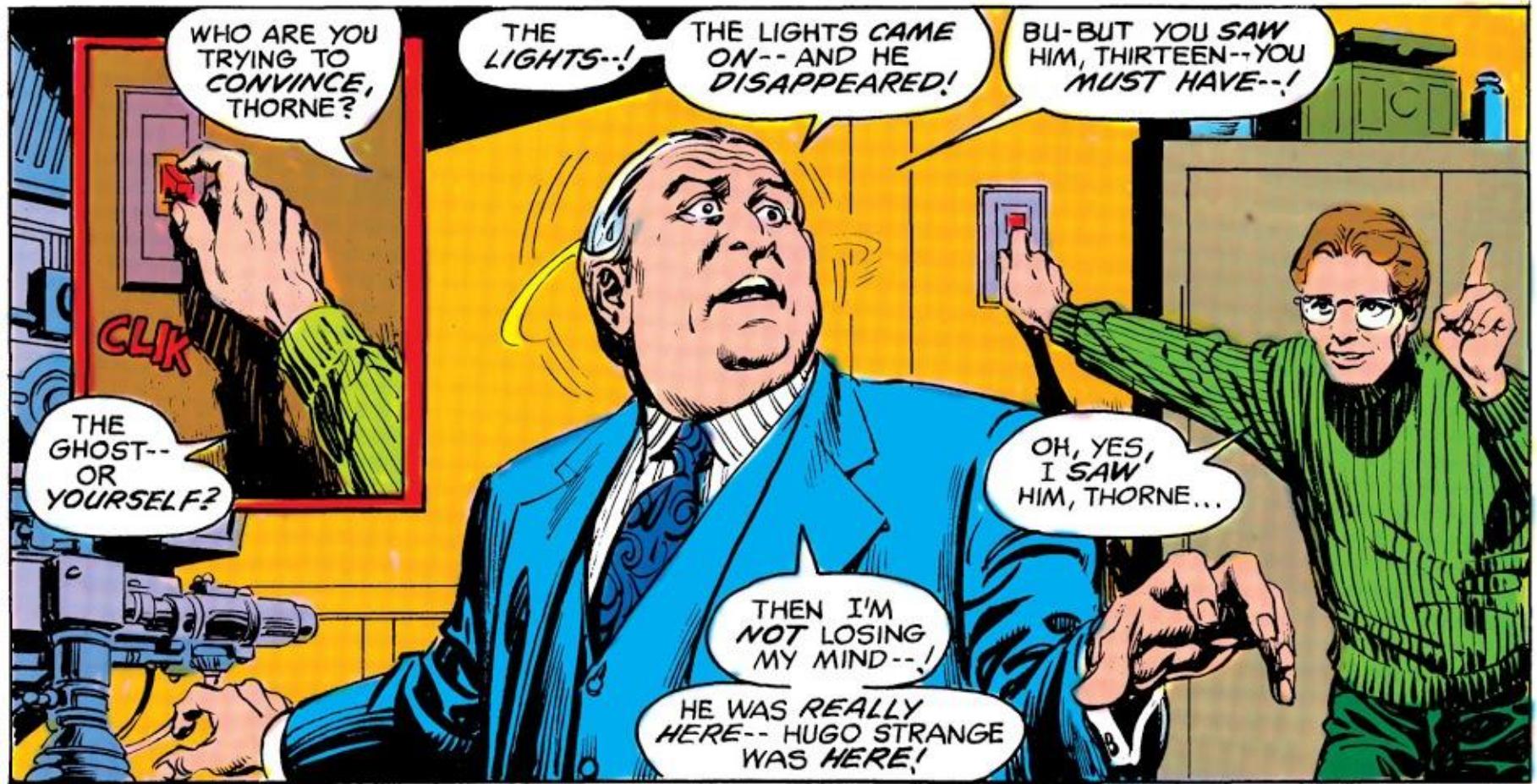
IT'S HUGO STRANGE'S LAB, THORNE.

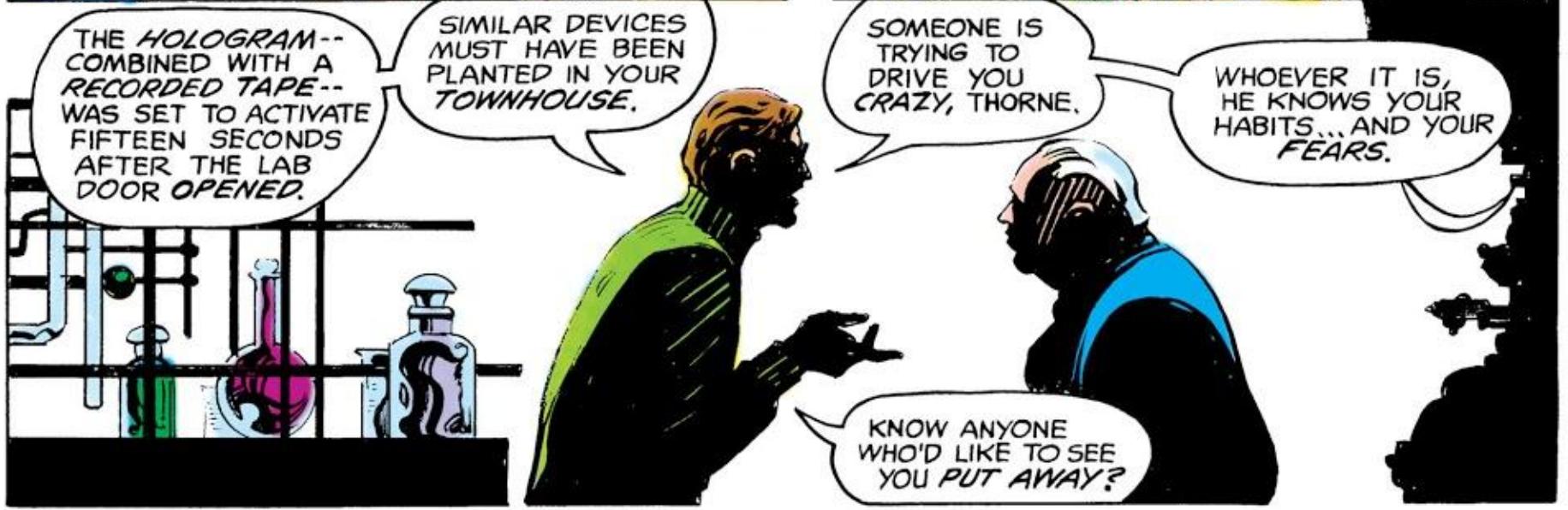
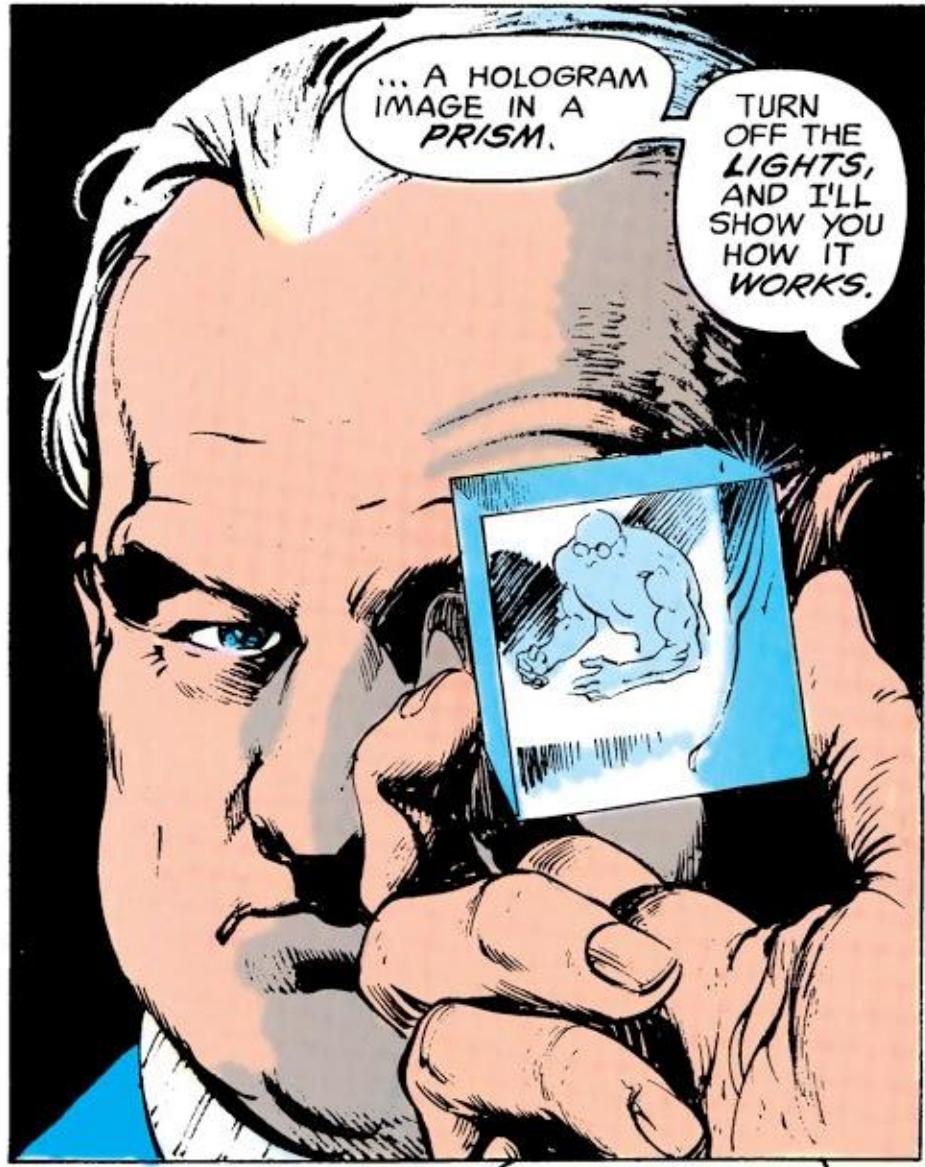
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE I WANT YOU TO SEE...

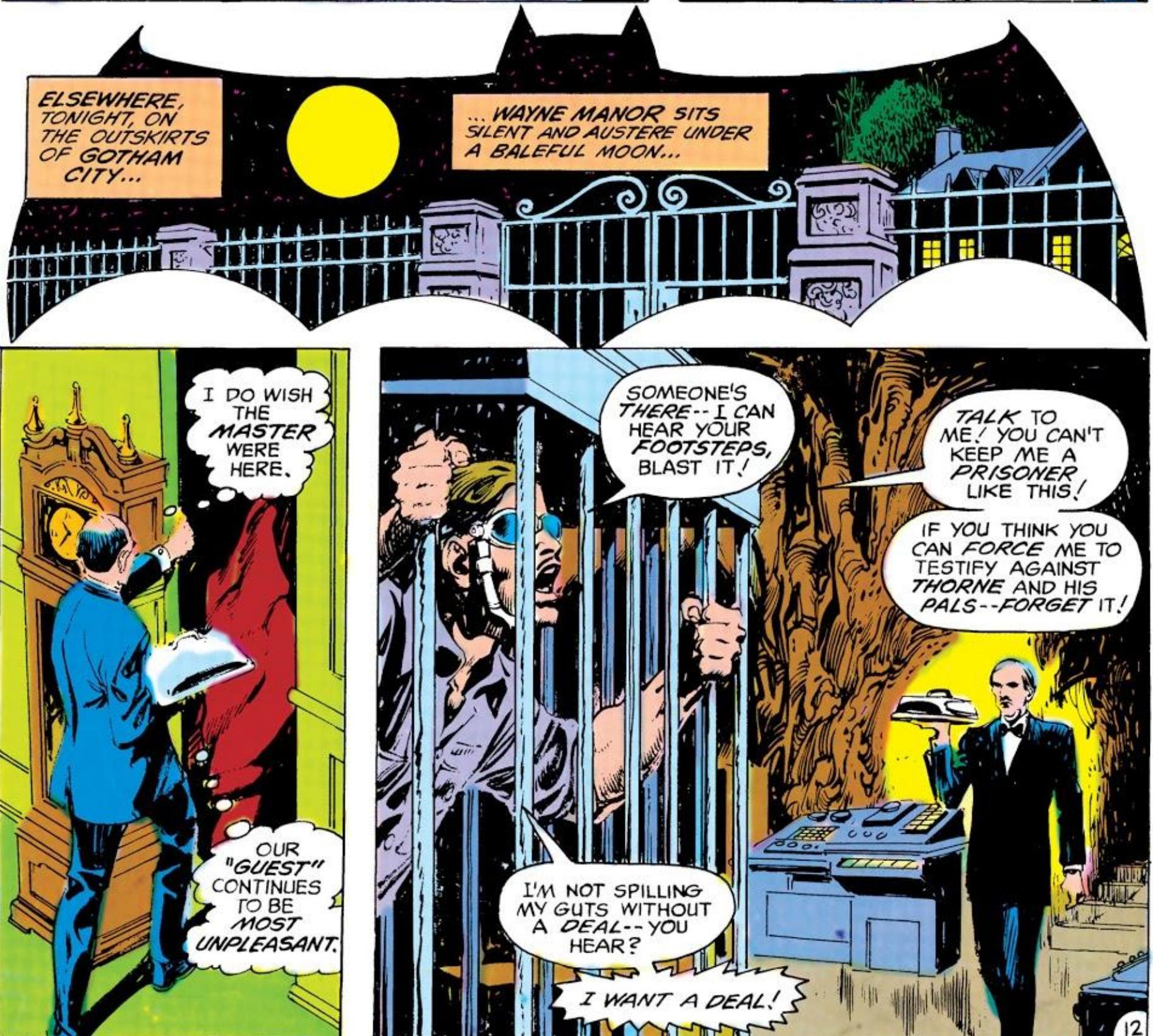
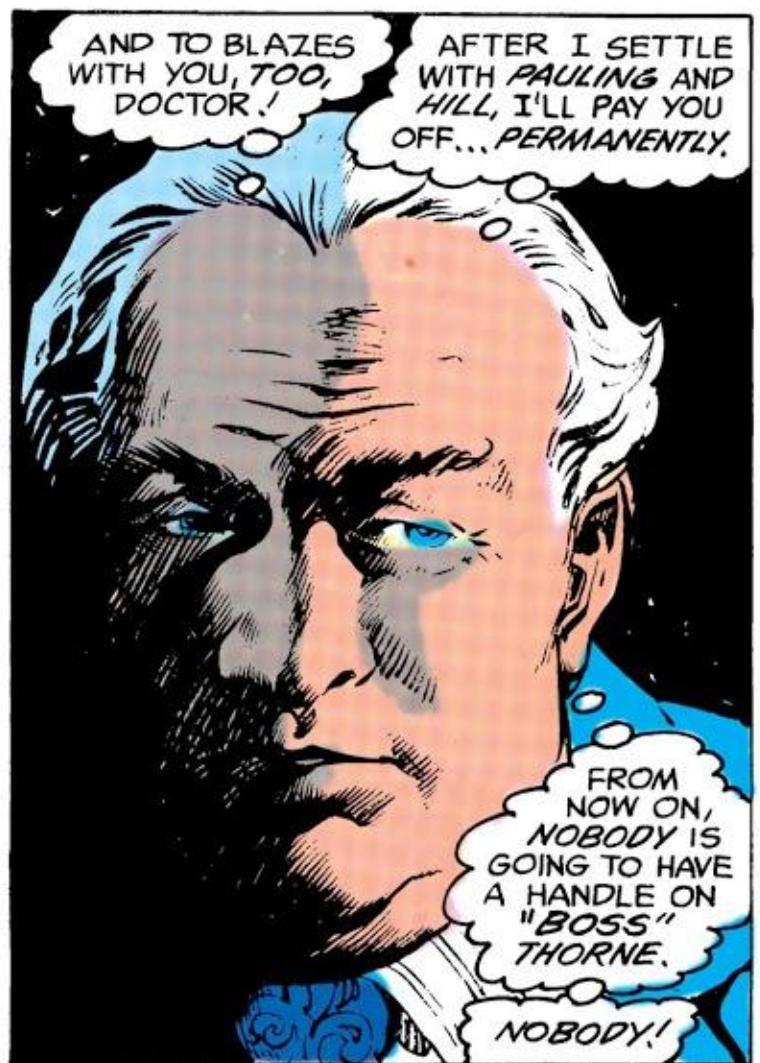
HIS LAB...?

WHO DARES DISTURB MY ETERNAL REST?











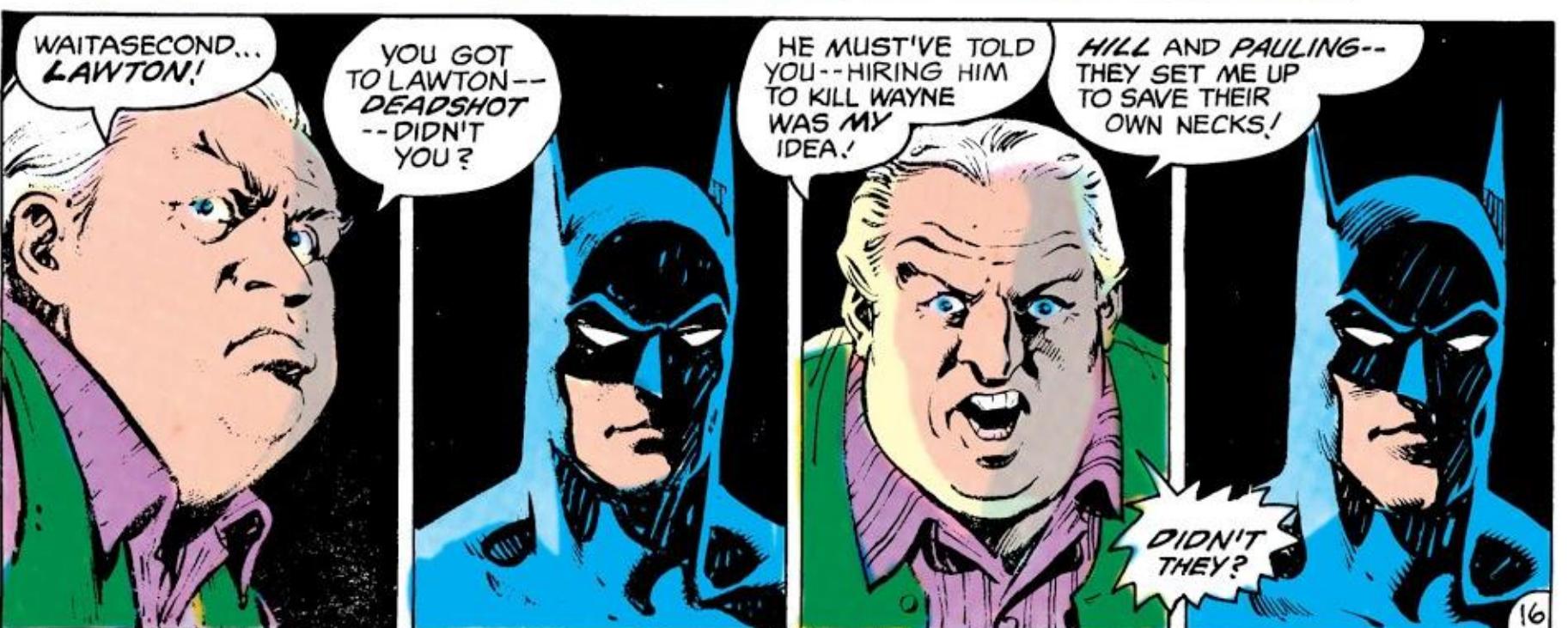


THIS TIME AND THIS PLACE: AFTER MIDNIGHT, AT THE TOWNHOUSE HOME OF "BOSS" RUPERT THORNE...



*IN DETECTIVE #520, TO BE EXACT. --Len.









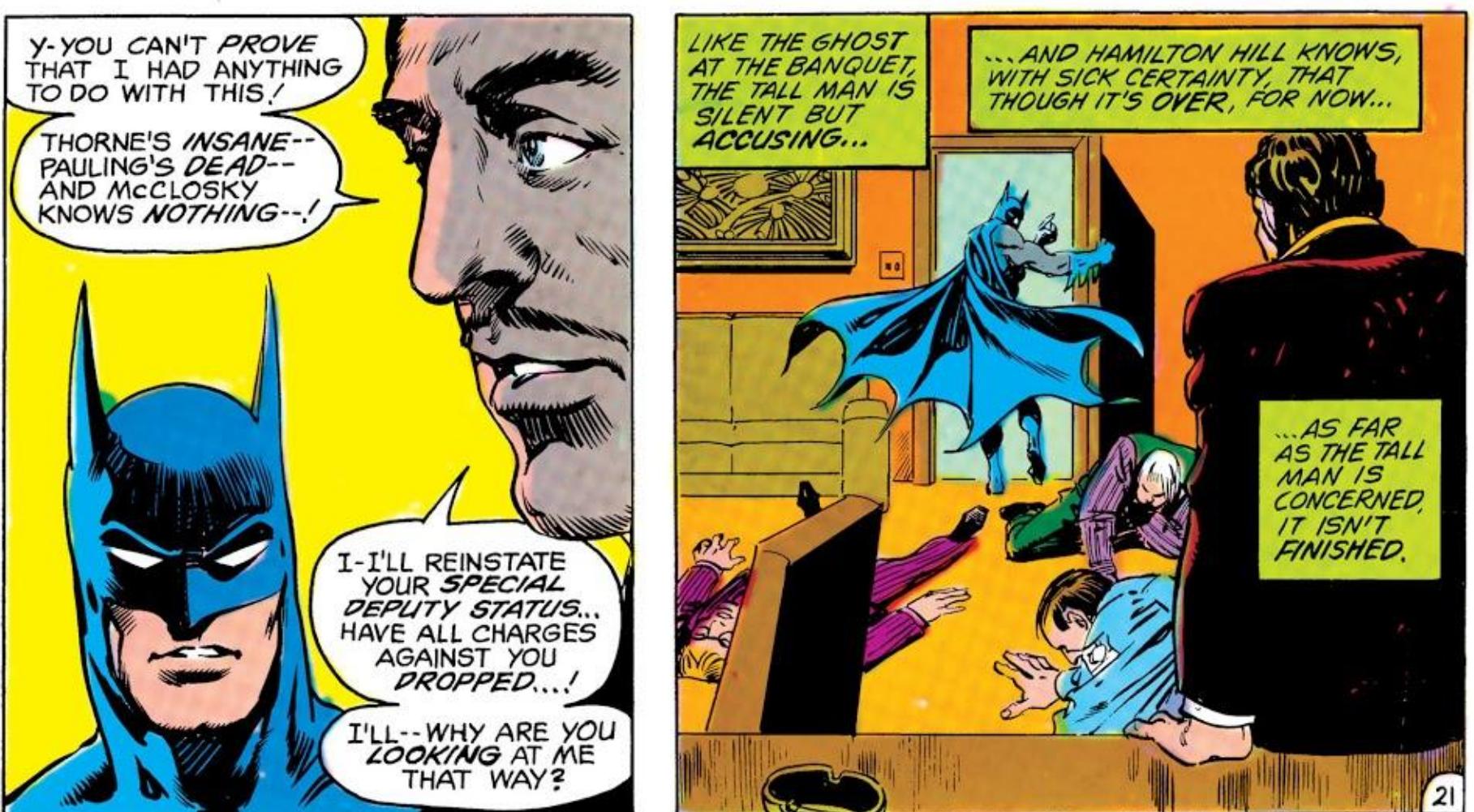
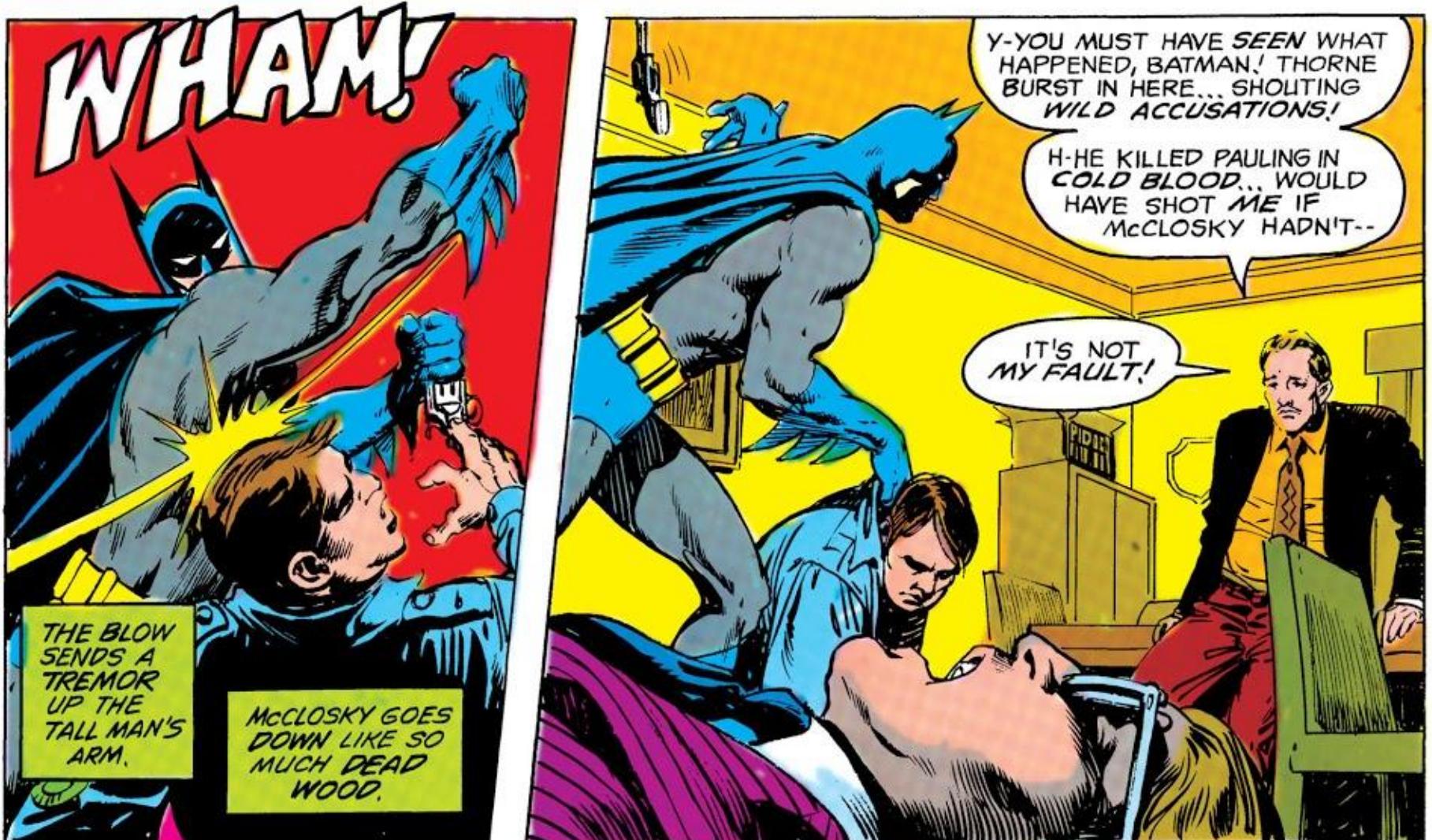
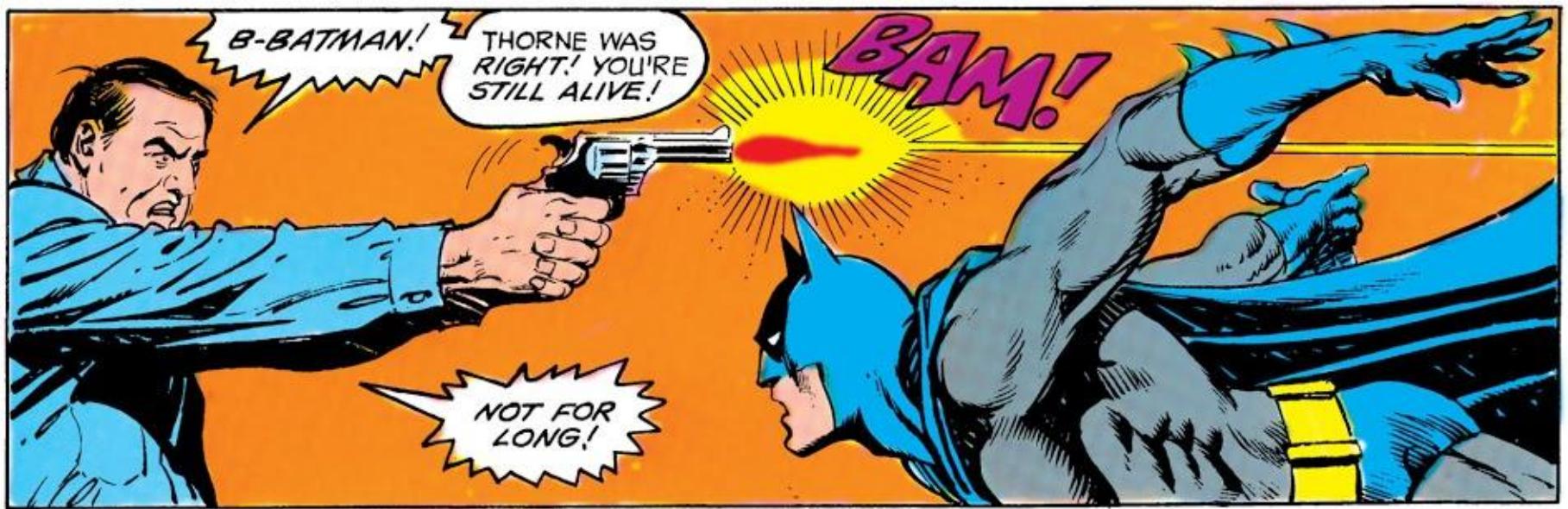


THERE IS, IN THE MIND OF EACH MAN, A SUDDEN UNNATURAL CLARITY, AS IF TIME HAD SOMEHOW EXPANDED, AND REALITY SHIFTED INTO HIGH GEAR...

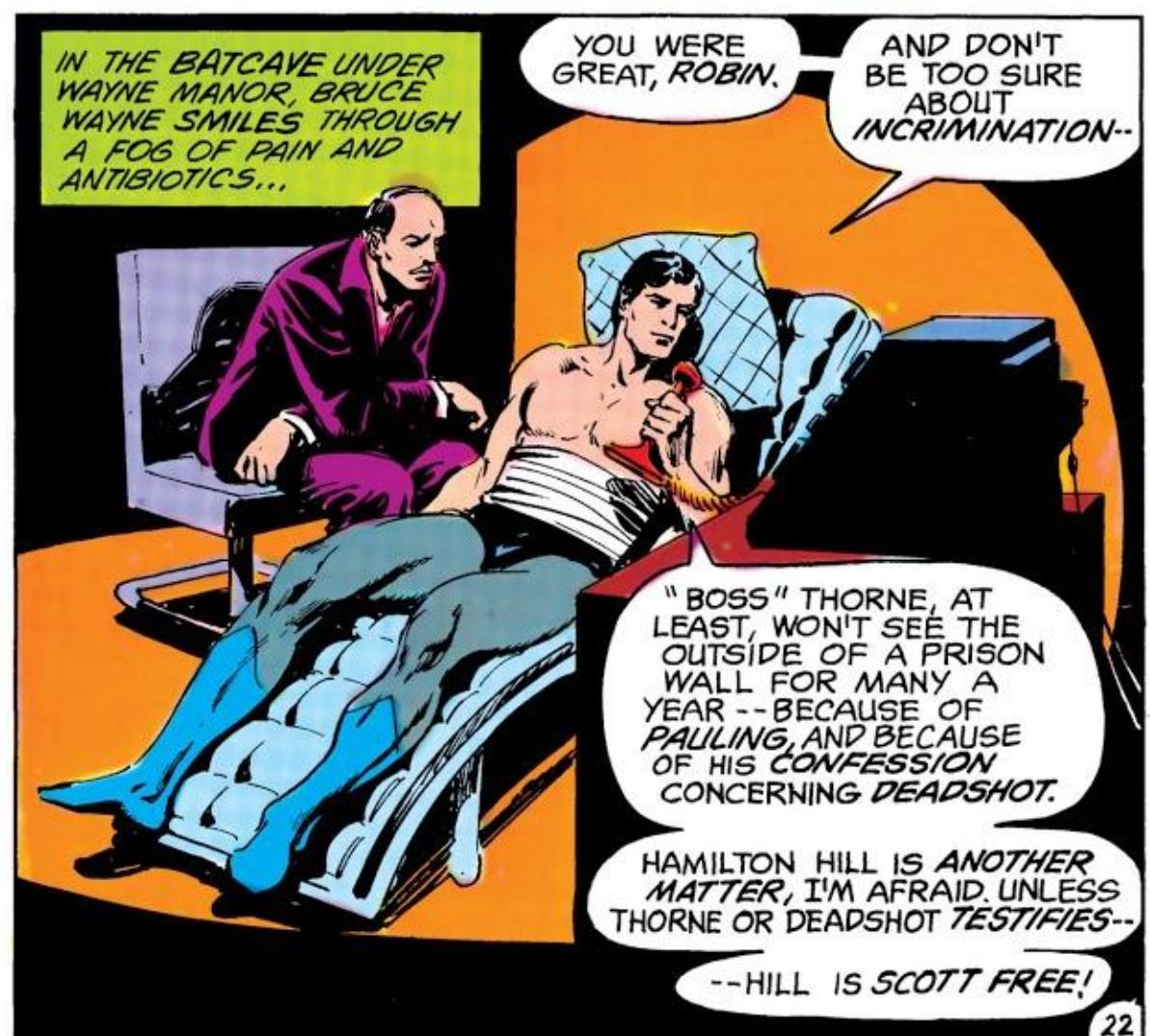
IN THAT INSTANT, DREAMS AND REGRETS, FEARS AND HOPES, CEASE TO HAVE MEANING, IN THE DOUBLE THUNDER OF TWO GUNS FIRING.

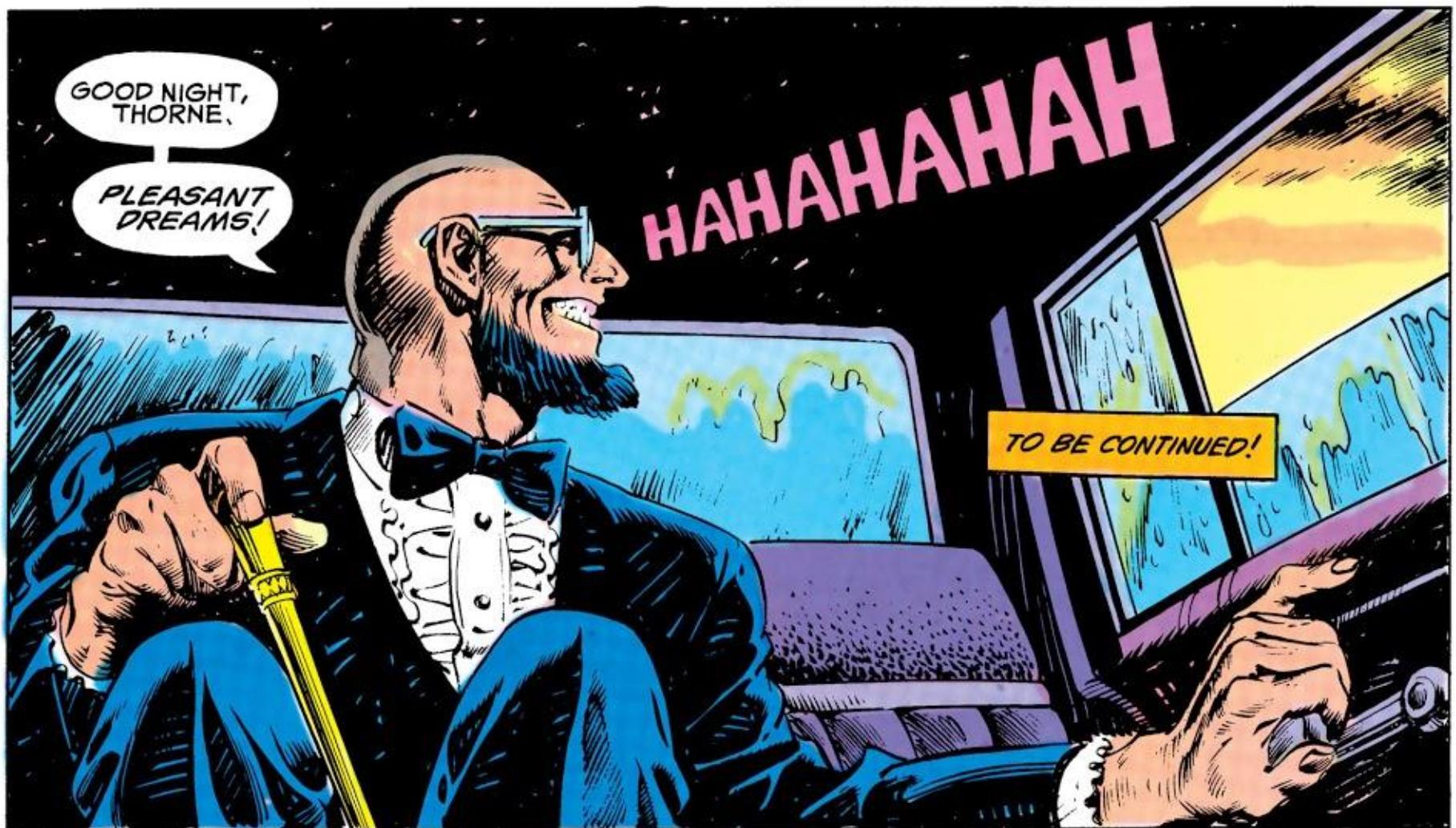
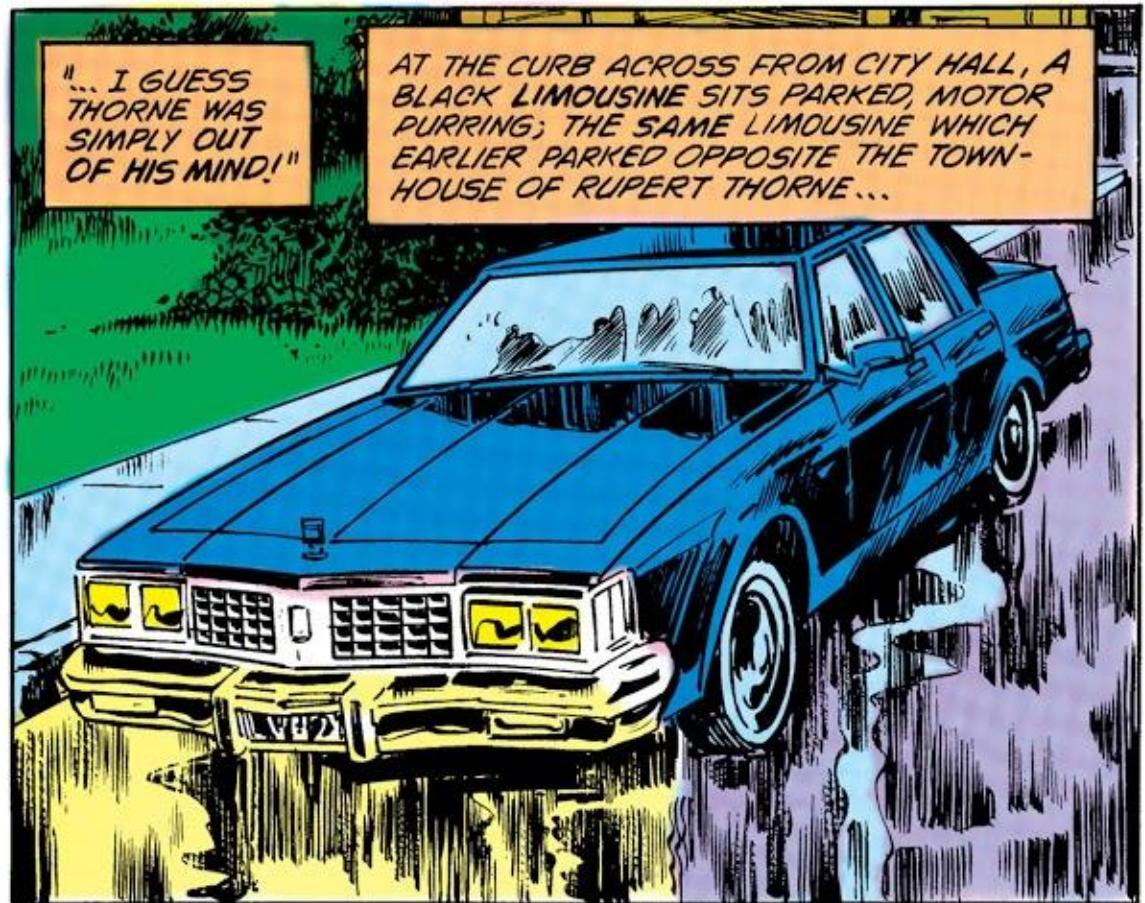
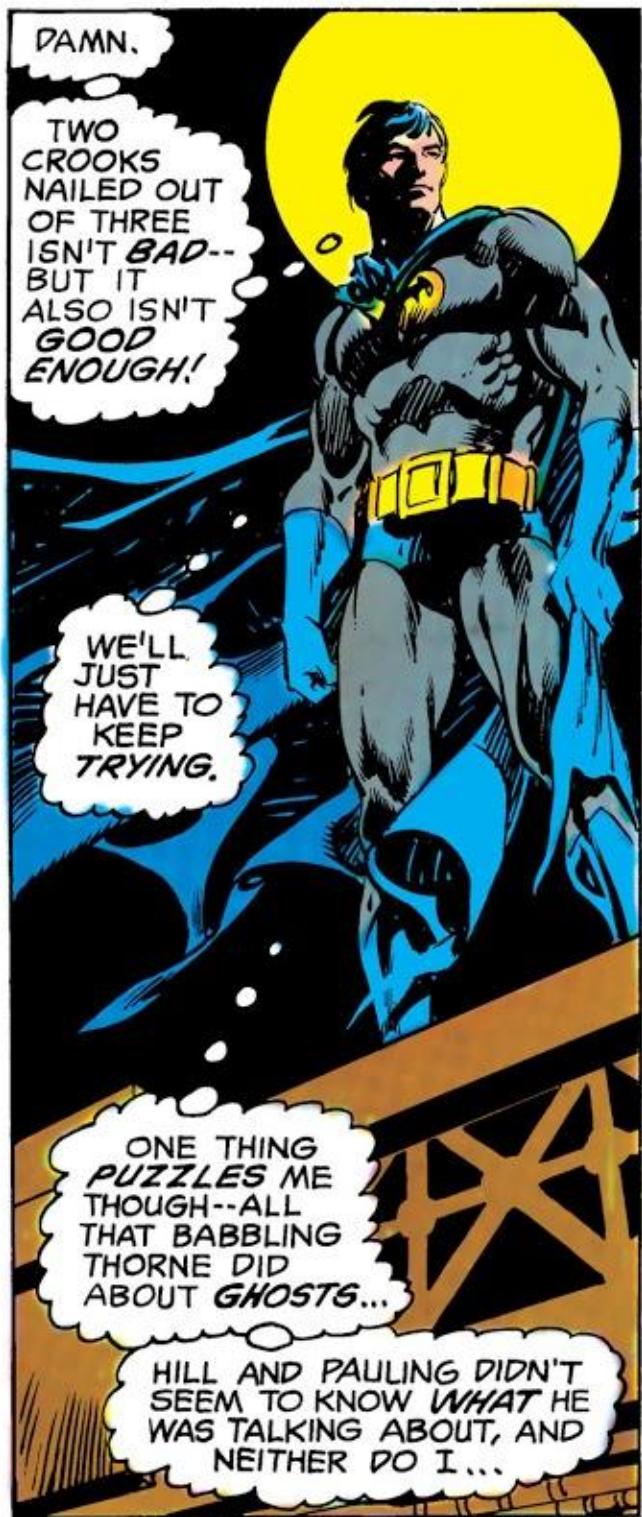
-- AND FOR EACH, THERE IS THE SIMULTANEOUS REALIZATION THAT IT'S OVER, ALL OF IT... OVER!





EPILOGUE:





BUT FIRST, IN DETECTIVE 521:

CAT WOMAN!



novus
Distributions