



BATMAN

40¢
ALL NEW!
NO. 316
OCT.

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AA
AUTHORITY

SPECIAL GUEST STAR:
ROBIN



C-145
WATCH OUT FOR
CRAZY-QUILT--
"THE MAN WHO
STOLE HIS
EYES!"

ORPHANED AS A CHILD WHEN HIS PARENTS WERE MURDERED BEFORE HIS EYES, BRUCE WAYNE HAS TRAINED HIMSELF TO WAGE RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST CRIME AS THE DREAD AVENGER OF THE NIGHT...

BAT MAN

CREATED BY

BOB
KANE

BUT NOW, IT IS ANOTHER CAPED CRUSADER WHO PROWLS THE SHADOW-STREWN STREETS OF GOTHAM CITY--

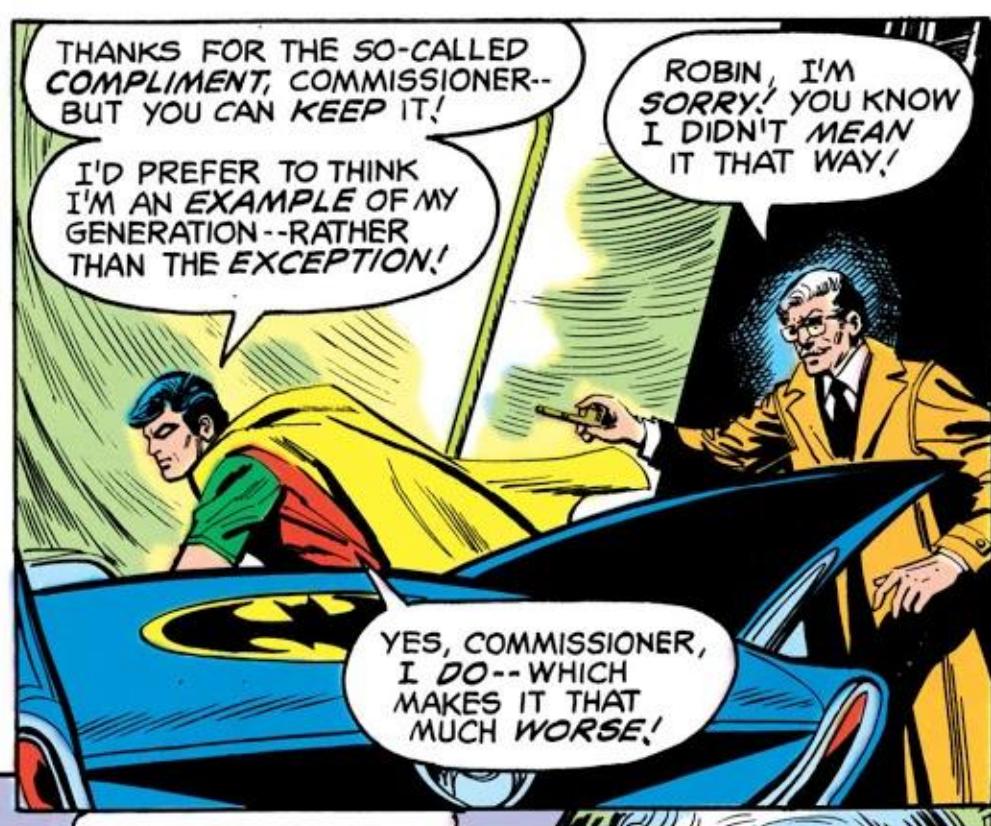
--A YOUTHFUL FIGURE WHOSE PIERCING EYES ARE NARROWED IN RAGE AS HE PURSUES A FLEEING FELON!

HE IS
ROBIN.
THE TEEN WONDER--AND HE HAS COME HOME THIS NIGHT TO HOLOCAUST!

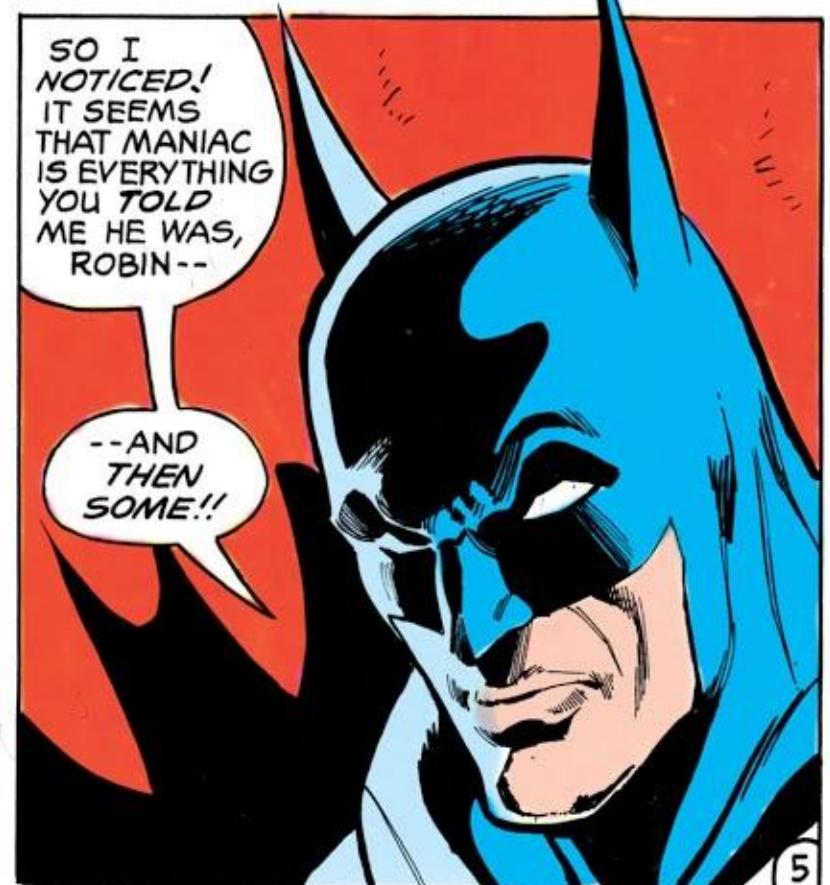
COLOR ME DEADLY!

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| LEN WEIN | WRITER | IRV NOVICK | PENCILLER | FRANK McLAUGHLIN | INKER | GLYNIS WEIN | COLORIST | BEN ODA | LETTERER | PAUL LEVITZ | EDITOR |
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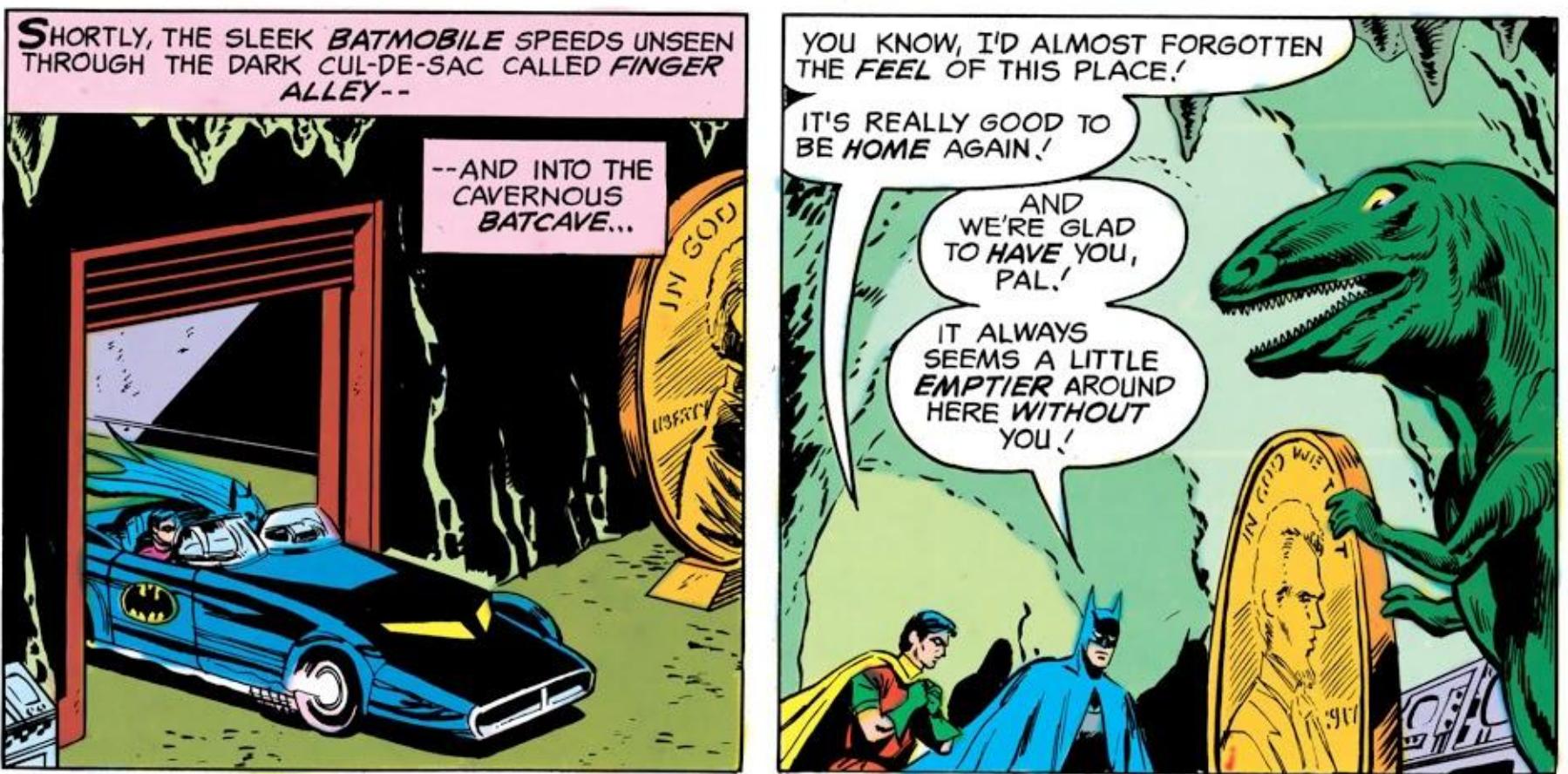
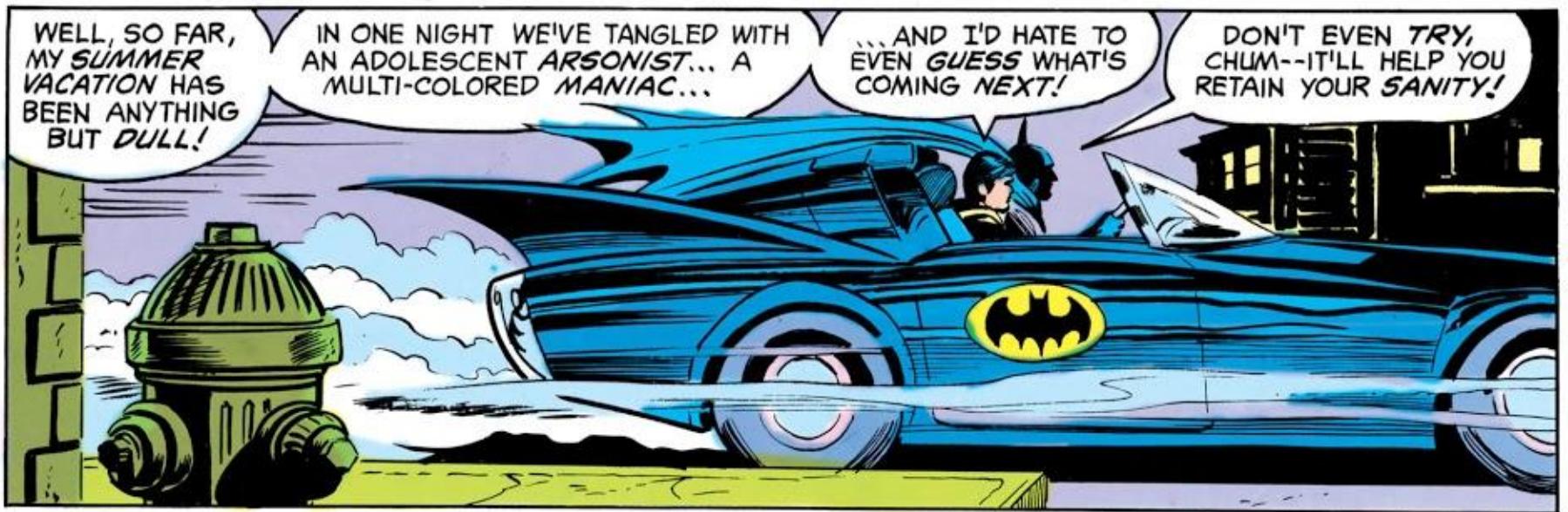








* A TALE RECOUNTED
IN BATMAN #255. --PAUL.



IT IS ALMOST DAWN BEFORE GOTHAM HOSPITAL ADMINISTRATOR DR. NORMAN DEXTER FINALLY ARRIVES AT HIS MIDTOWN APARTMENT--



--TO FIND HE HAS UNINVITED VISITORS!



WRONG, FRIEND--THE ONLY THING I'M CALLING IS THE POLICE!

A PREDICTABLE RESPONSE--

--BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!



MERELY CAMOUFLAGED IT MOMENTARILY, DOCTOR!

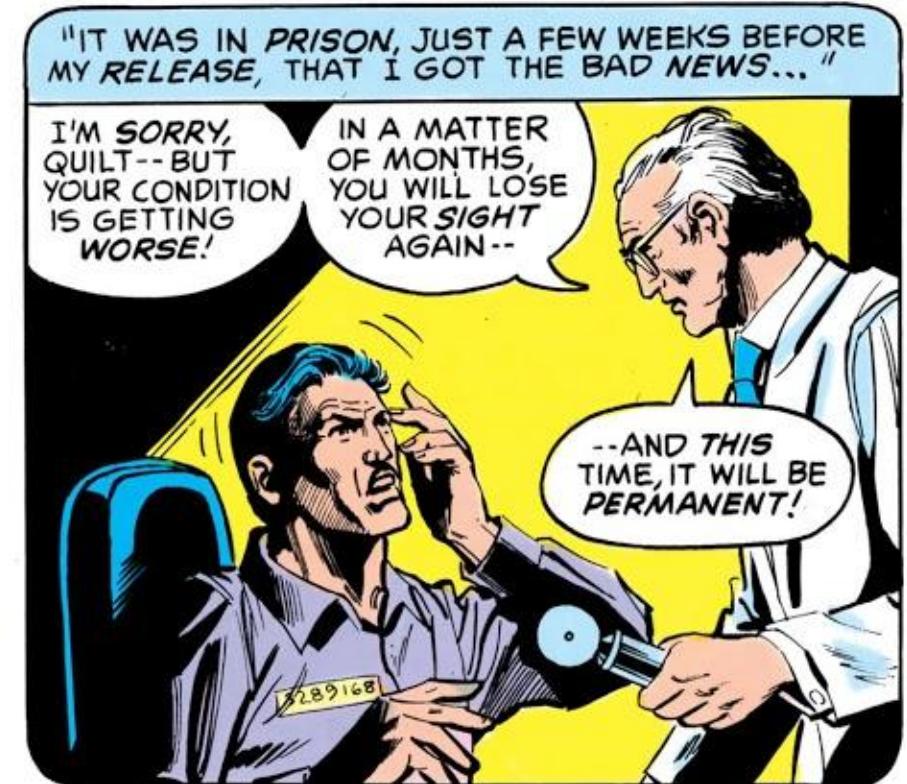
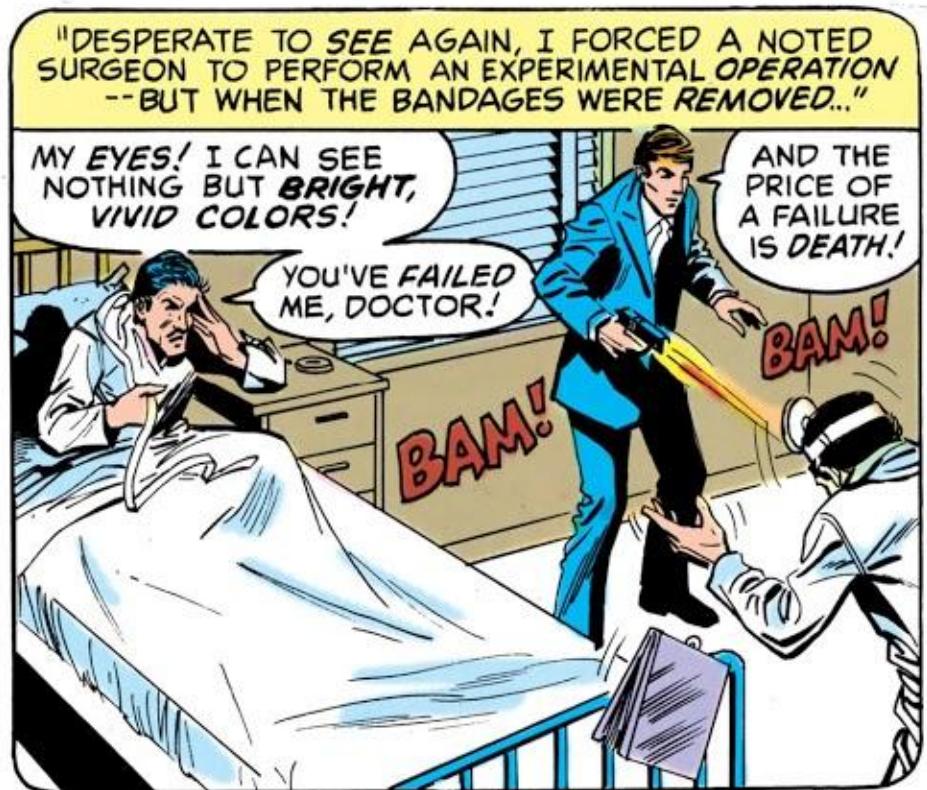
JUST WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME, CRAZY-QUILT?

ACTUALLY, MY FRIEND, IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE--

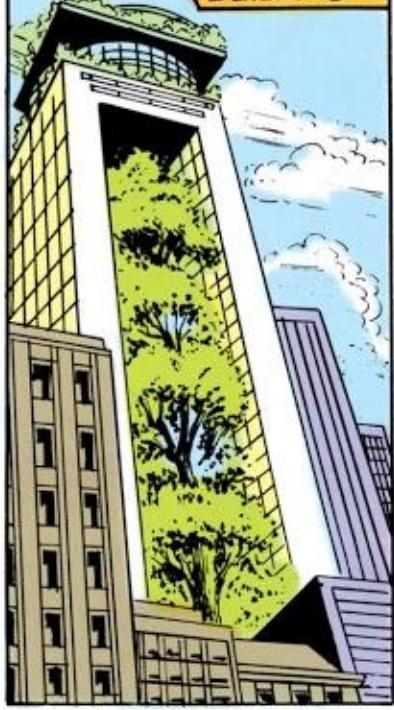
--I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME BACK MY EYES!!

I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND--!





THE BRIGHT NOON SUN
GLISTENS ON THE IVORY
FAÇADE OF THE LOFTY
WAYNE FOUNDATION
BUILDING--



--AS THE CHAIRMAN OF THE
BOARD GIVES A GRINNING DICK
GRAYSON THE GRAND TOUR...

THIS PLACE ALWAYS
IMPRESSES ME--
THE EPITOME OF BIG
BUSINESS IN ACTION!

BETTER
GET USED
TO IT,
CHUM.

SOMEDAY,
ALL OF THIS
WILL BE
YOURS!

NOW THERE'S AN
INTIMIDATING
THOUGHT--!

'MORNING,
BRUCE. I--

HELLO, LUCIUS--LOOK WHO'S
DECIDED TO GRACE US WITH
HIS PRESENCE!

GOOD TO
SEE YOU AGAIN,
MISTER FOX!

OH.



SAME HERE,
DICK--AND THE
NAME IS
LUCIUS!

HEY, DID YOU GET ANY USE
OUT OF THAT INFORMATION
YOU ASKED ME TO SEND YOU
ABOUT BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION?

WELL, I GOT AN "A" IN THE
COURSE, IF THAT MEANS
ANYTHING!

GLAD TO HEAR IT! ALWAYS
PAYS TO KEEP ONE'S FUTURE
BOSS HAPPY!

BRUCE PAYS ME
TO WORRY, DICK--
IT'S MY JOB!

YOU NEEDN'T
WORRY ABOUT
THAT, FRIEND!

NOW, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME--I
HAVE TO RUN!

THERE GOES
ONE OF THIS
CORPORATION'S
BIGGEST
ASSETS,
BRUCE.

YOU'LL GET NO
ARGUMENT FROM
ME ON THAT,
CHUM.

BUT THERE'S
SOMETHING
BOTHERING
LUCIUS--I
CAN SENSE
IT!

I JUST WISH I KNEW
WHAT IT WAS!

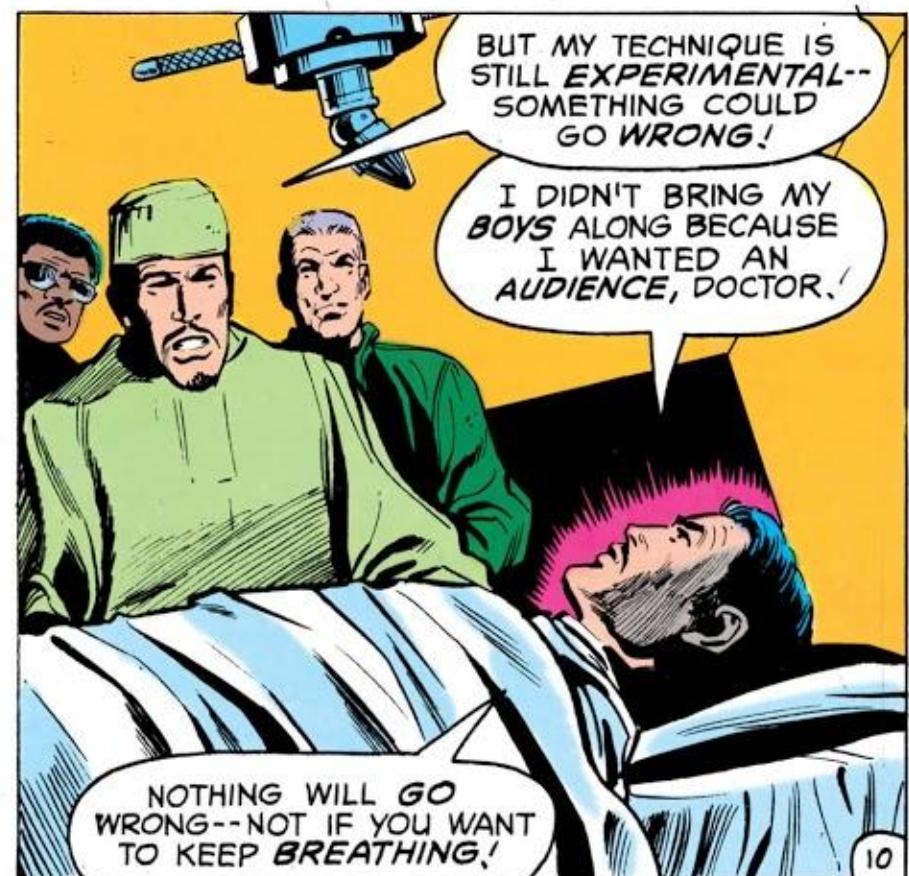
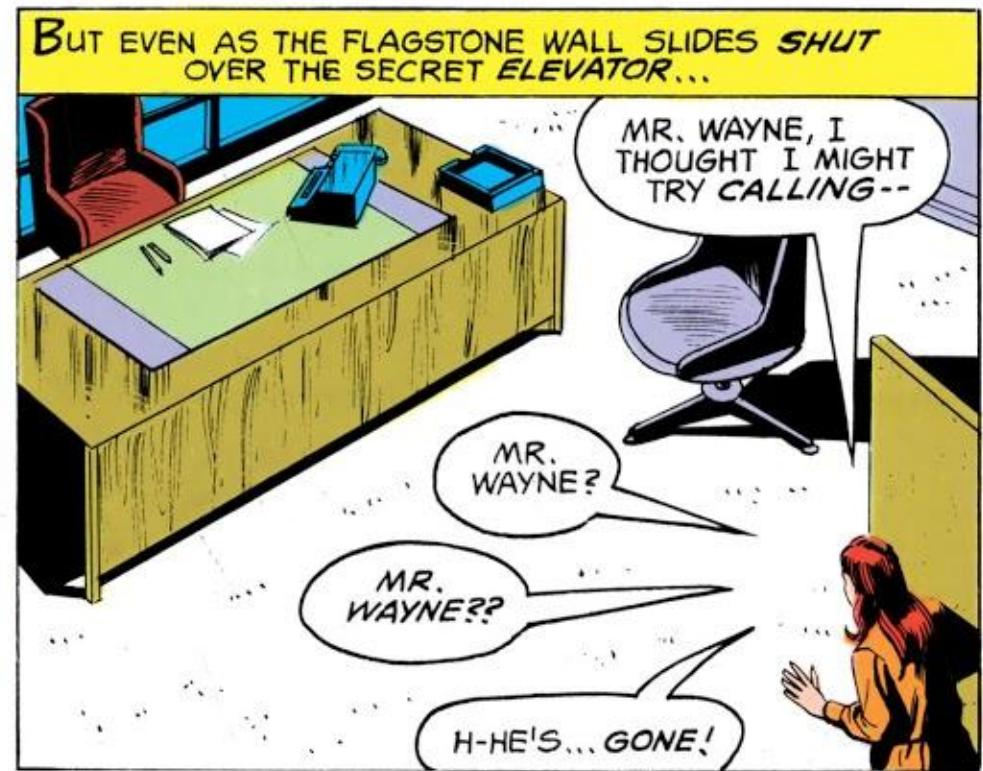
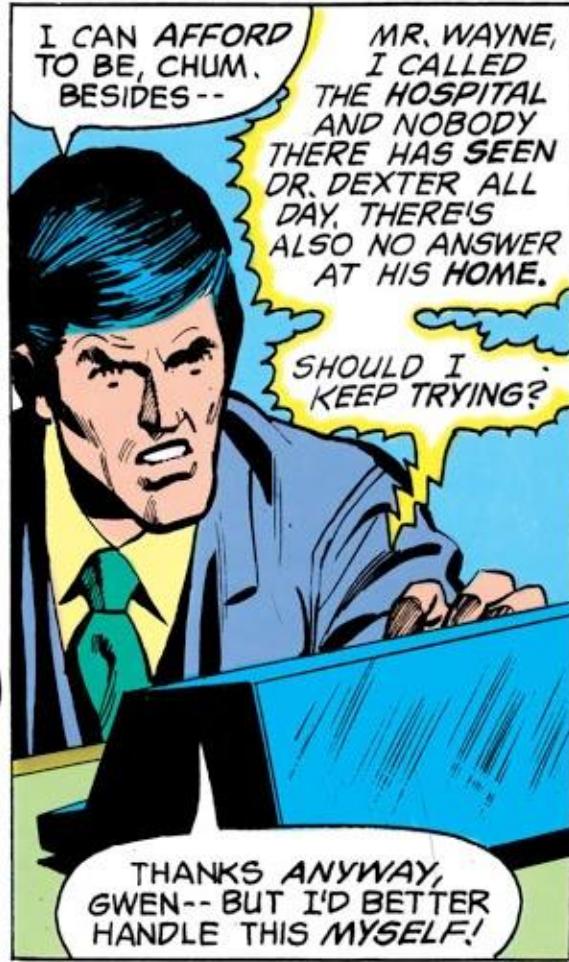
AND MOMENTS LATER, IN BRUCE WAYNE'S EXECUTIVE
OFFICE...

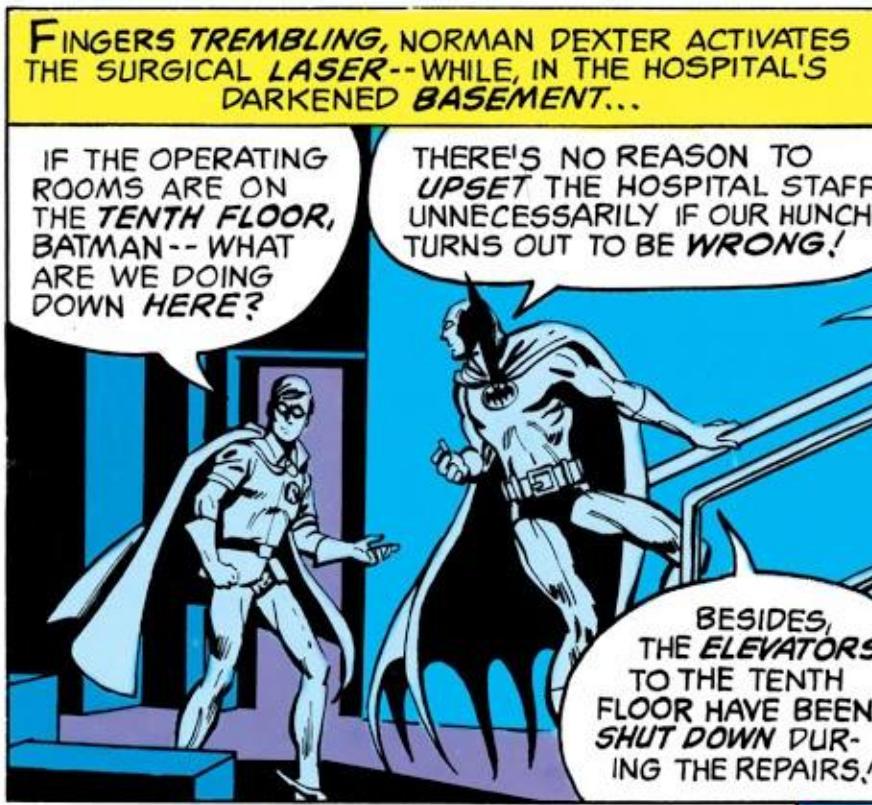
Gwen, could
you call Dr. Norman Dexter
over at Gotham Community
Hospital for me?

Think there's
something more he can
tell us?

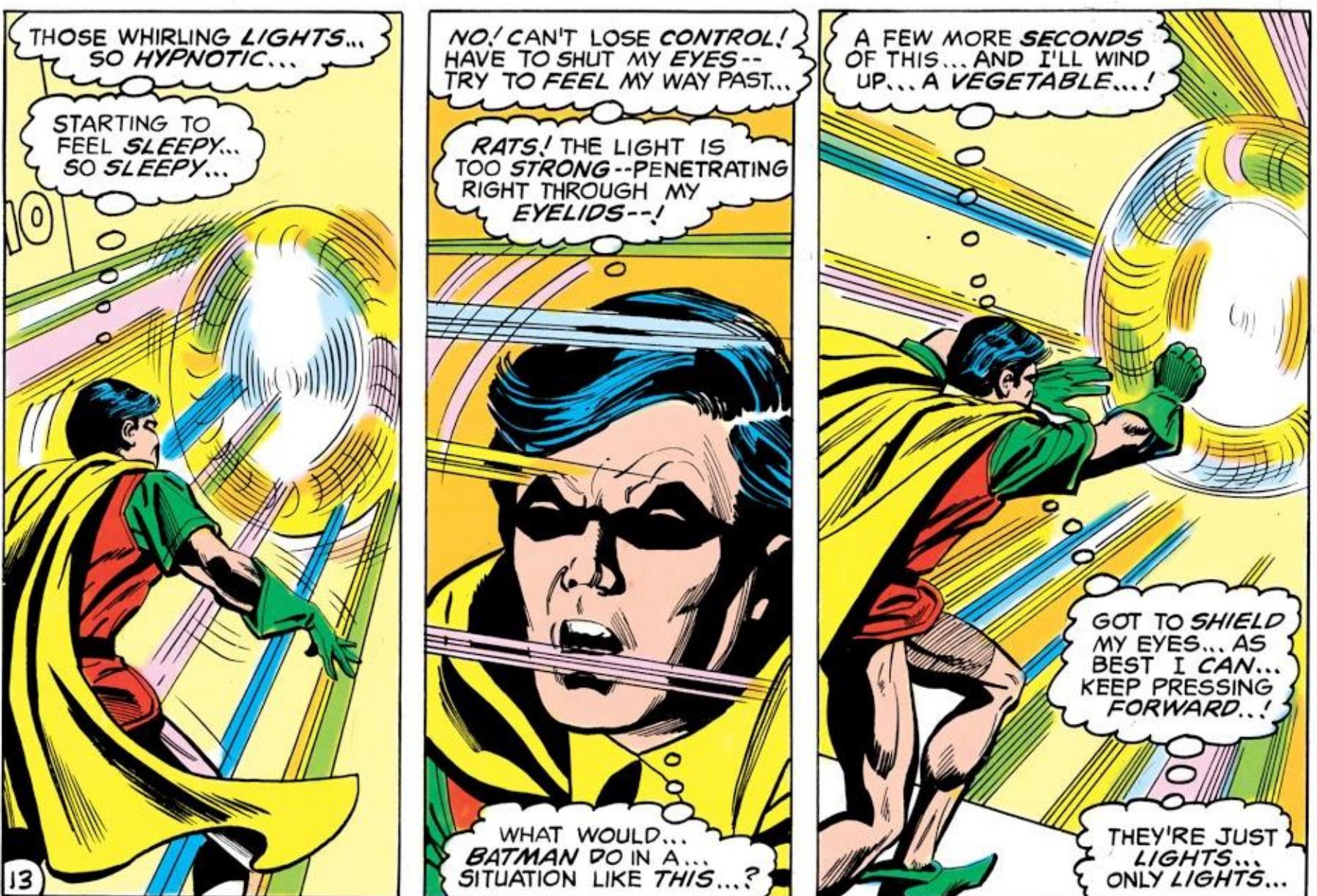
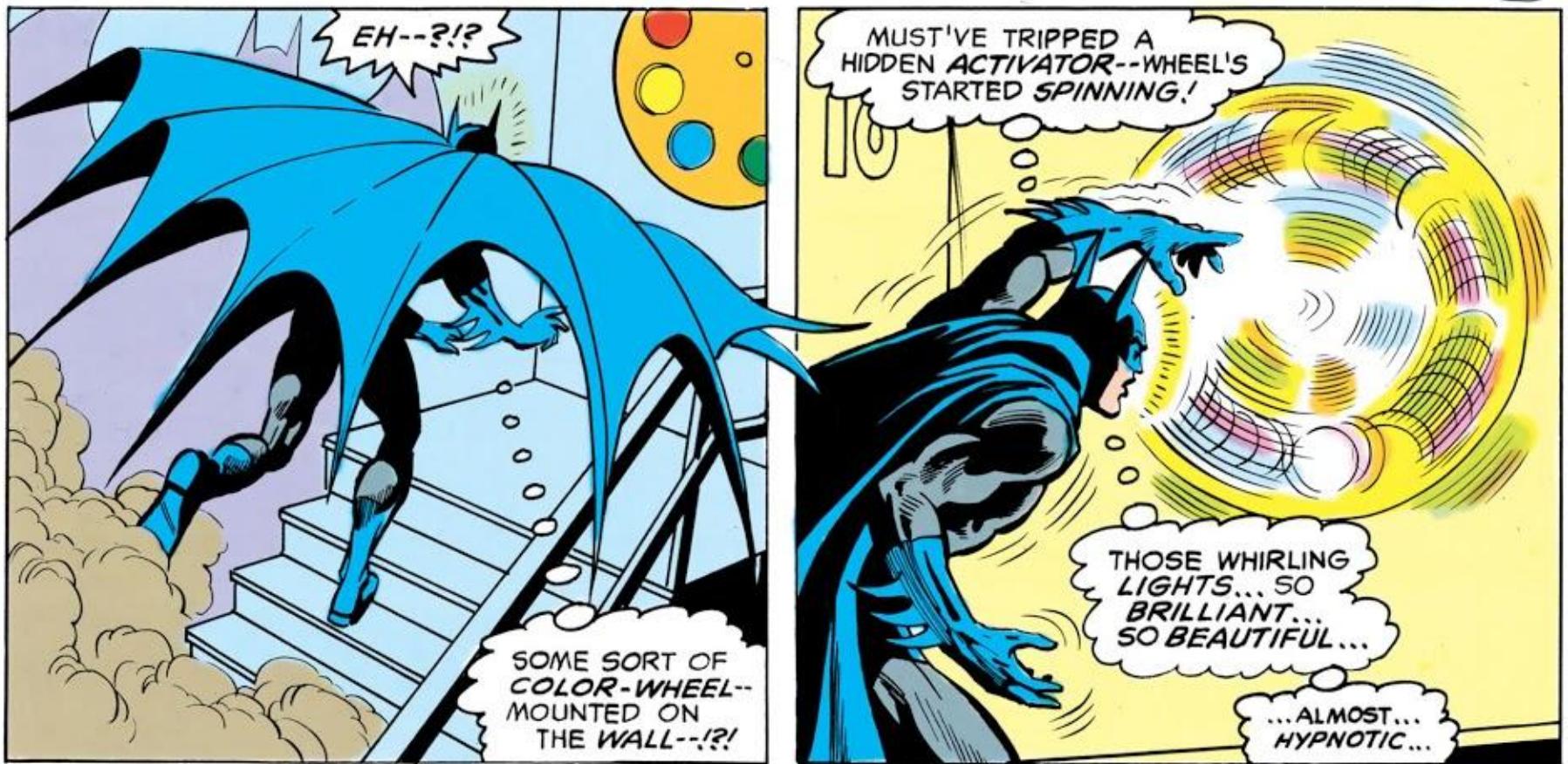
Tell him
I'd like to
speak with him
about last
night's fire.

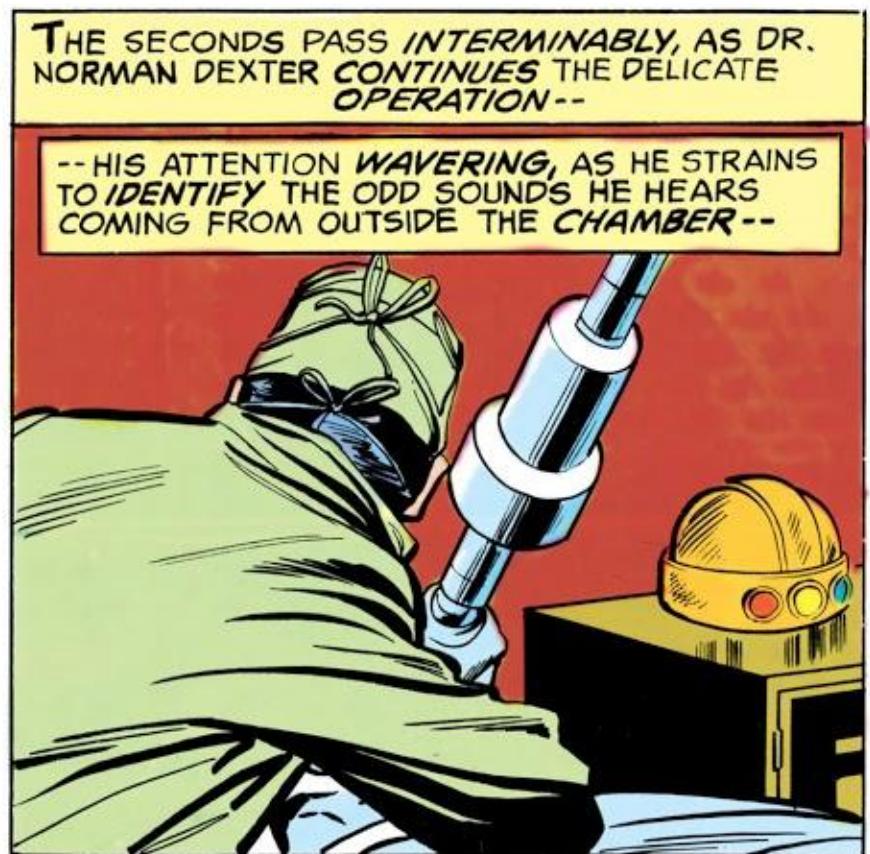




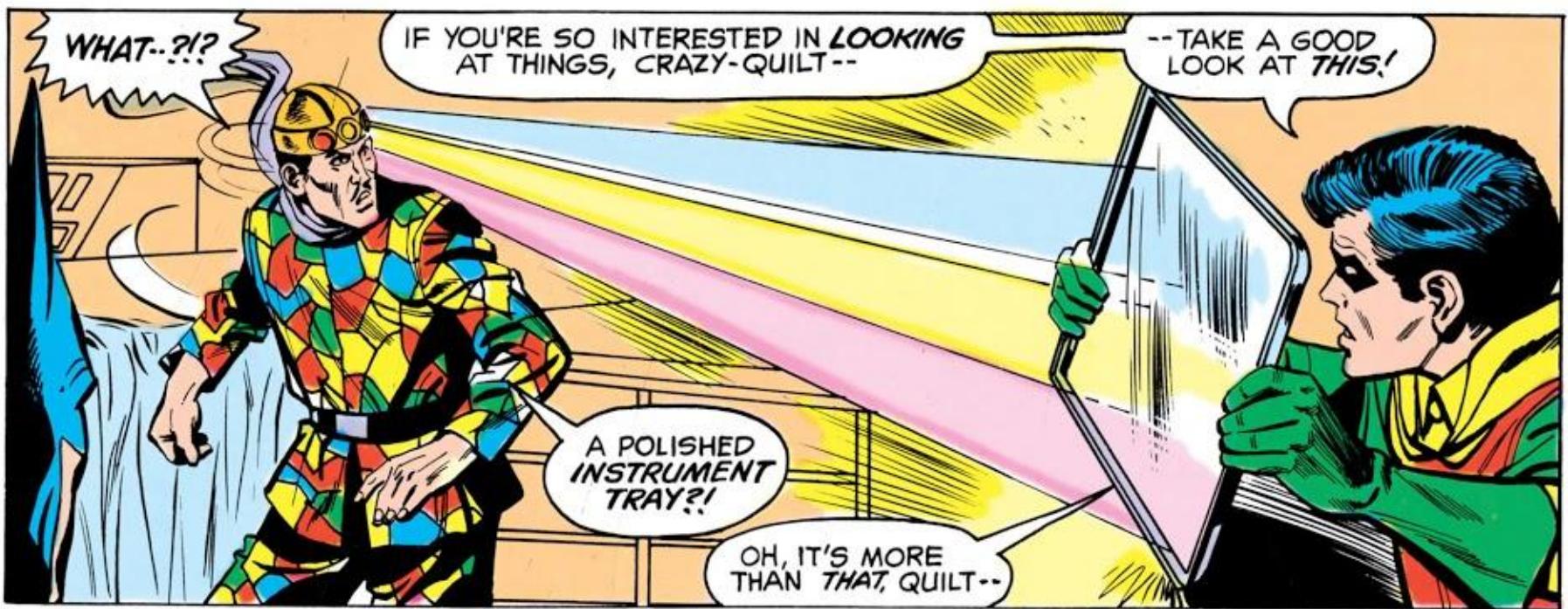


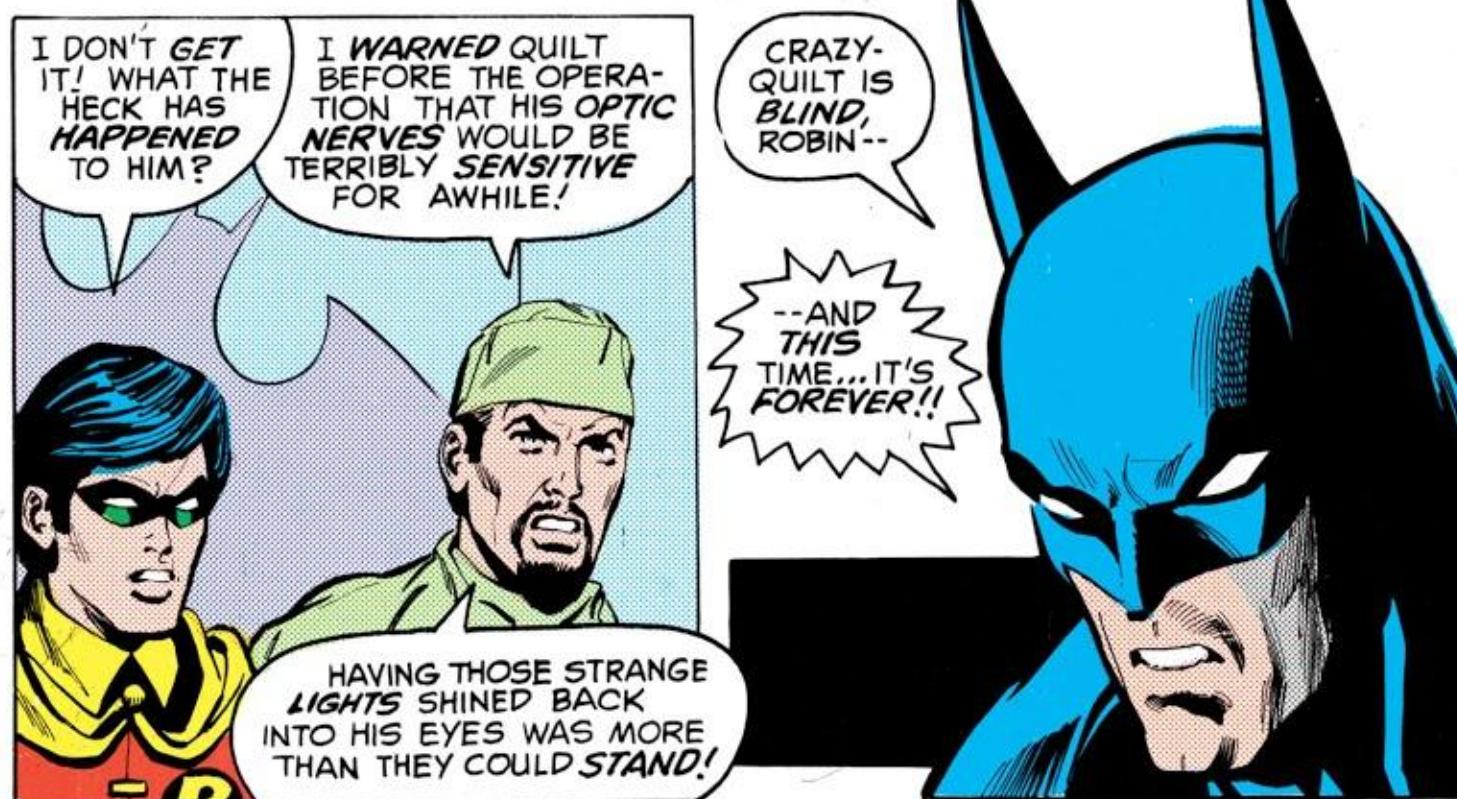
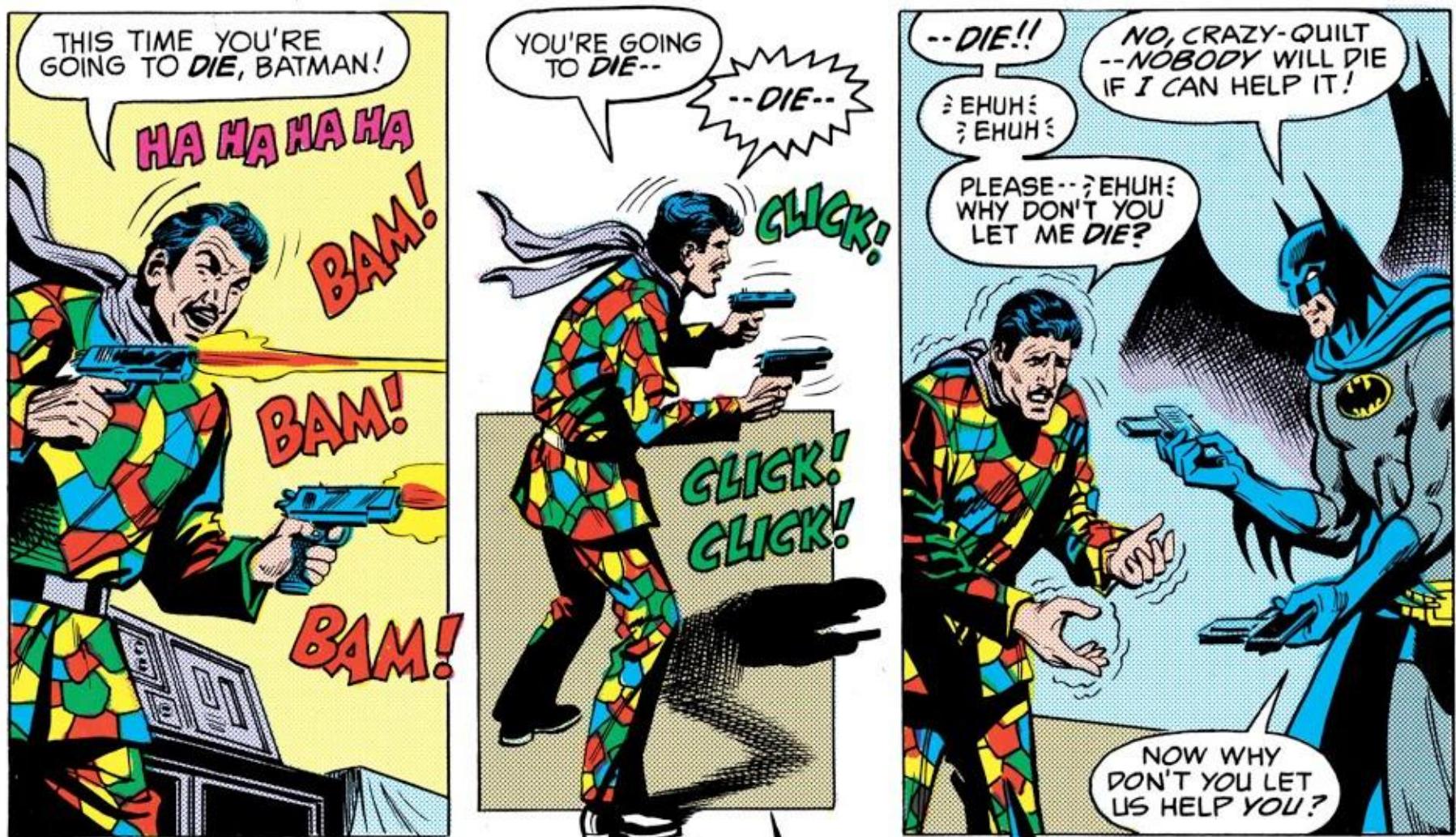
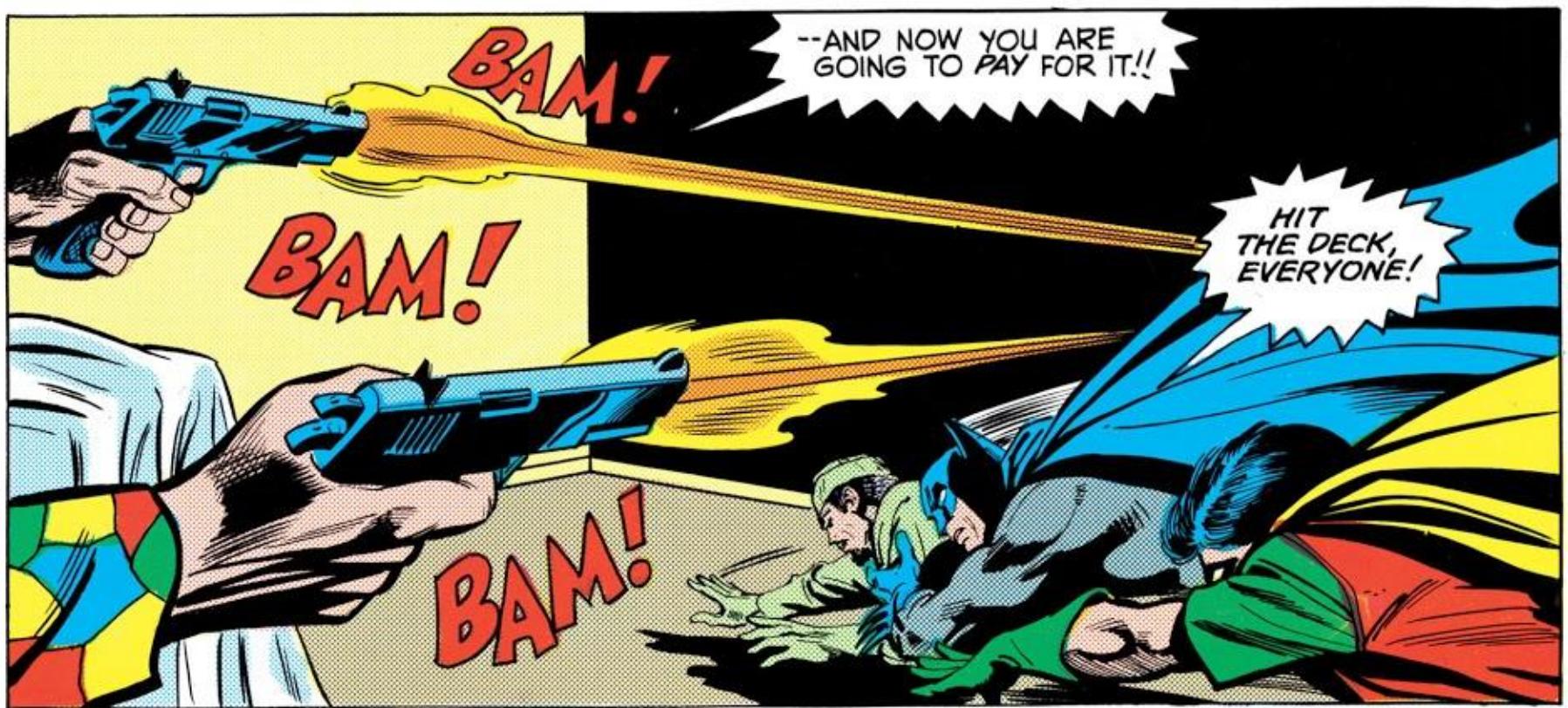












NEXT ISSUE:
THE PRINCE OF PUZZLERS STRIKES AGAIN! JOIN THE DARK-NIGHT DETECTIVE AND THE TEEN WONDER FOR...
"THE 1,001 GLUE CAPER!"
OR,
"WHY DID THE RIDDLER CROSS THE ROAD?"



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