

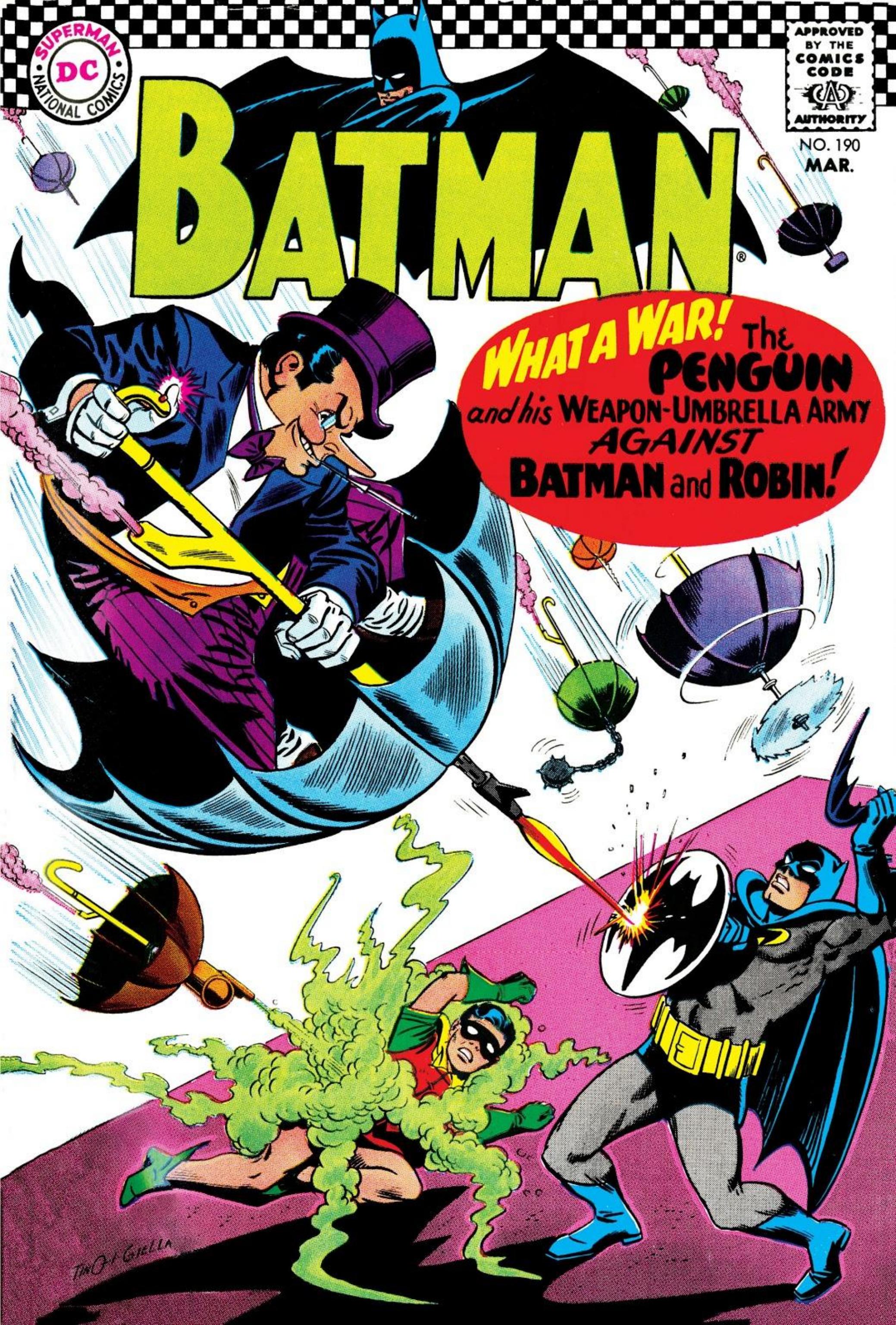


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NO. 190
MAR.

BATMAN®

WHAT A WAR! The
PENGUIN
and his WEAPON-UMBRELLA ARMY
AGAINST
BATMAN and ROBIN!



WHENEVER THAT POMPOUS MASTER OF FOWL PLAY-- THE PENGUIN-- WADDLES OUT ON A CRIME-CAPER, IT'S AN ODDS-ON BET THAT BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL NAB HIM BEFORE HE CAN FEATHER HIS NEST WITH ILL-GOTTEN GAINS.

TO LESSEN THE ODDS AGAINST HIM THIS TIME, THE BUMBERSHOOT BANDIT IS OPERATING ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT "THERE IS NO FUTURE FOR A CROOK TODAY-- UNLESS HE USES CRIME TECHNIQUES OF TOMORROW!" WHICH IS PRECISELY WHAT CONFOUNDS THE CAPED CRUSADERS WHEN...

HOW DROLL! BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE UNABLE TO HIT MY FELONIOUS FLOCK-- WHILE THEY ARE ABLE TO PUMMEL THE DYNAMIC DUO AT WILL!

BATMAN

With ROBIN The Boy Wonder

The PENGUIN TAKES A FLYER INTO THE FUTURE!



Written by Gardner Fox/Art by Chic Stone & Sid Greene

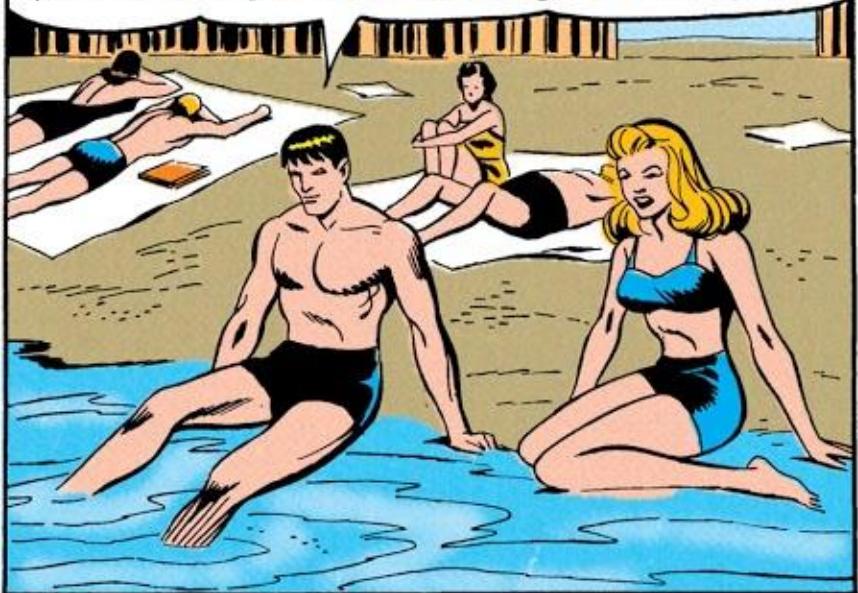
THREE DAYS AGO A HEAT WAVE ROLLED INTO GOTHAM CITY... AND REFUSED TO MOVE OUT...

LET'S SLEEP OUT HERE TONIGHT! IT'S LIKE AN OVEN INSIDE THE APARTMENT!



THE BEACHES ARE JAMMED EVEN AT TEN O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING...

I'M JUST GOING TO LET THE TIDE MOVE IN AND COVER ME FROM FOOT TO CHIN!



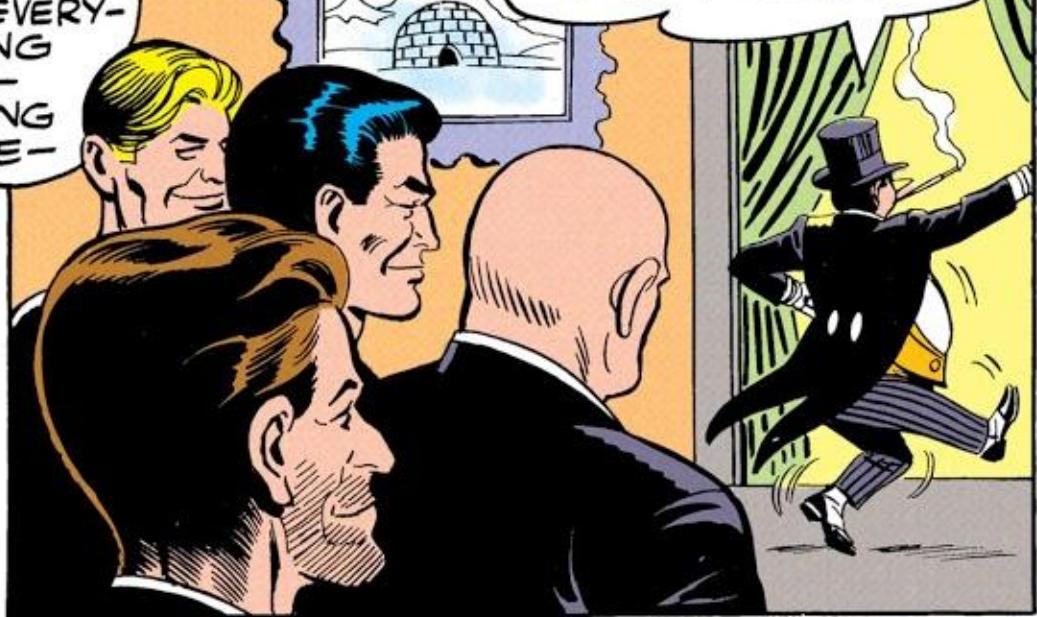
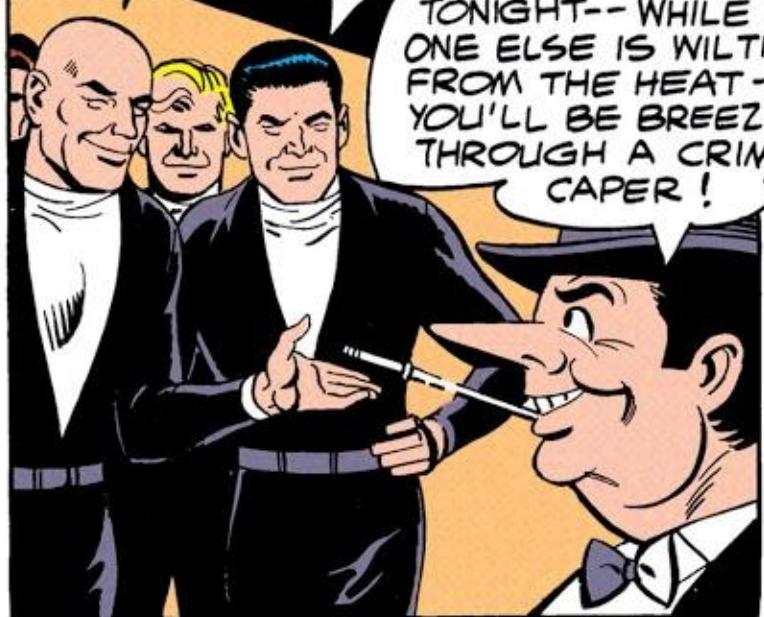
BUT IN A CERTAIN UNDERWORLD HANGOUT, FOUR GANGSTERS "COOL IT" IN STYLE...

YES, HERE HE IS AGAIN--THE BIRDMAN BANDIT, THE MAN OF 1000 UMBRELLAS--THE PENGUIN HIMSELF, WADDLING ON TO MORE WICKEDNESS...

AIR-CONDITIONED UNIFORMS! PENGUIN, THIS IS THE GREATEST IDEA YOU'VE EVER HAD!

PFAH! GOOD, YES--BUT NOT GREAT! THE TIME IS COMING WHEN SUCH UNIFORMS WILL BE COMMONPLACE! TONIGHT-- WHILE EVERYONE ELSE IS WILTING FROM THE HEAT-- YOU'LL BE BREEZING THROUGH A CRIME-CAPER!

YES INDEED,--A COMFORTABLE CROOK IS AN EFFECTIVE CROOK! MOREOVER--AN ENERGETIC CROOK IS AN ENDURING CROOK, WELL ABLE TO STAND UP TO MEDDLING BUSYBODIES LIKE BAT-MAN AND ROBIN! COME ALONG TO MY NEXT SURPRISE...



IN THE MAGNIFICENT DINING ROOM WHICH FORMS PART OF HIS EYRIE, THE BOLD BUCCANEER OF BIRDS AND BUMBERSHOOTS IS HOST FOR THE NIGHT...

IN THE "MOD" PACE OF THIS MADCAP WORLD WE LIVE IN TODAY-- YOU MEN BURN UP SO MUCH ENERGY BATTING THE LAW AND THE DYNAMIC DUO-- YOU MUST KEEP COMPLETELY FIT!



YOUR BODIES ARE MACHINES-- AND LIKE ALL MACHINES THEY NEED HIGH-GRADE FUEL TO FUNCTION MOST EFFECTIVELY! ACCORDINGLY, I HAVE DEVISED A FUTURISTIC MEAL WHICH IS INSTANT-ENERGY ITSELF! AND SO... LET DINNER BE SERVED!



FELLOW BIRD-BRAINS--MEET
CHEF PENGUIN!

B-BUT, B-BOSS--YOU DIDN'T TELL US
YOU HAD A TWIN BROTHER!

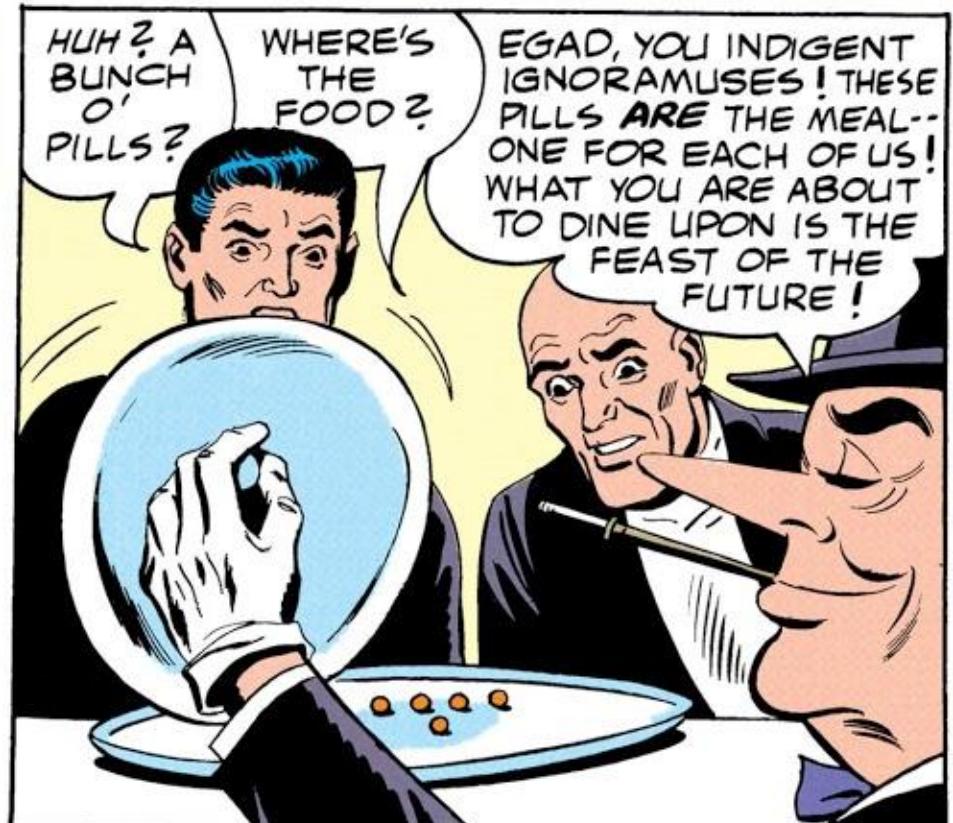


BOSH! WHAT YOU ARE SEEING IS
MERELY A **ROBOT PENGUIN**! I'VE
PROGRAMMED HIM TO BE THE
WORLD'S GREATEST CHEF!
AND HERE IS HIS CULINARY
MASTERPIECE!

HUH? A
BUNCH
O'
PILLS?

WHERE'S
THE
FOOD?

EGAD, YOU INDIGENT
IGNORAMUSES! THESE
PILLS **ARE** THE MEAL--
ONE FOR EACH OF US!
WHAT YOU ARE ABOUT
TO DINE UPON IS THE
FEAST OF THE
FUTURE!



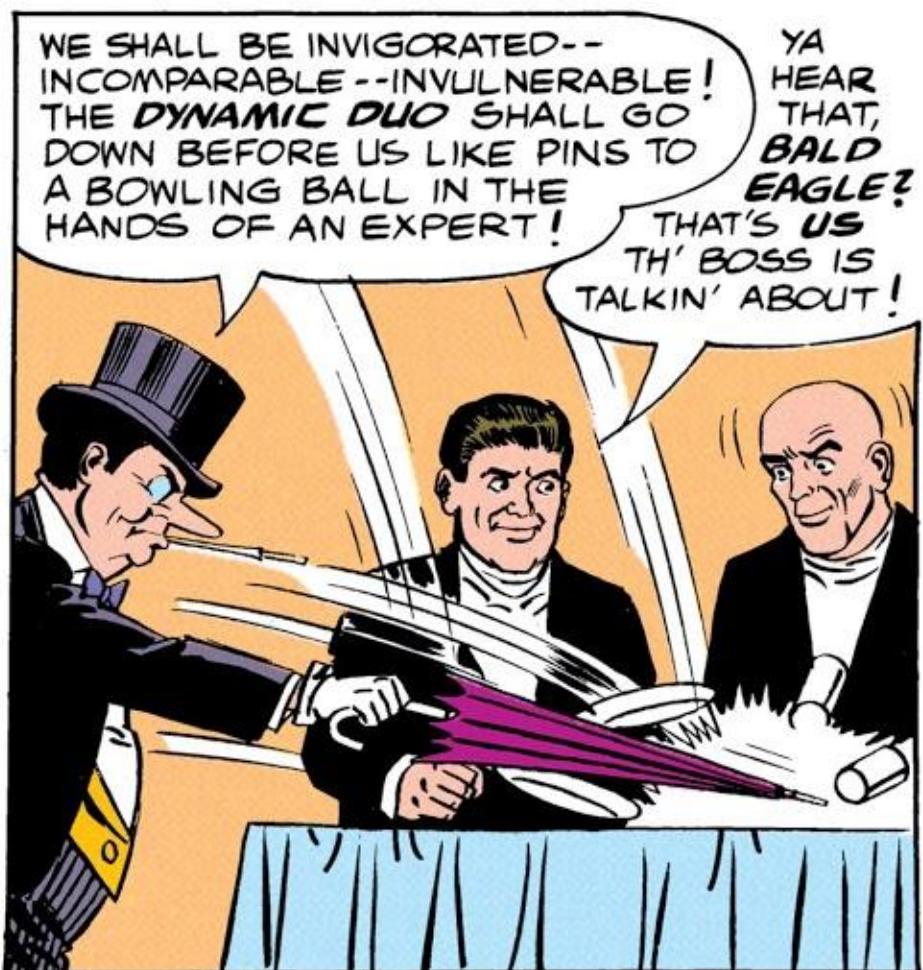
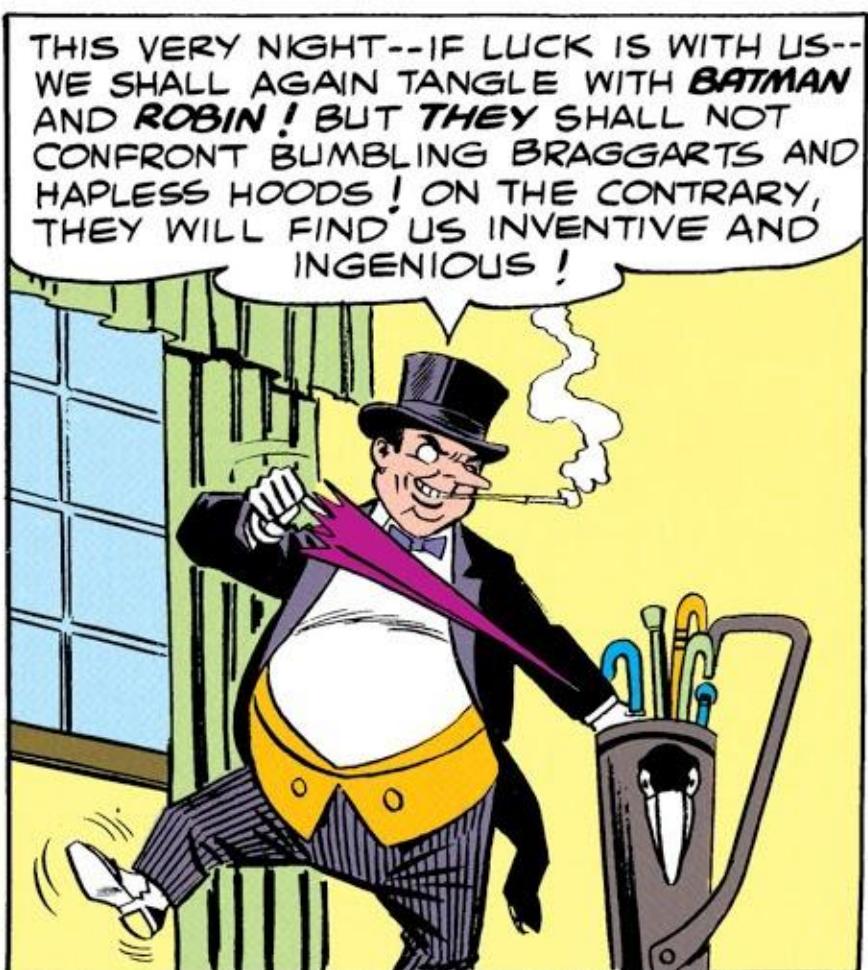
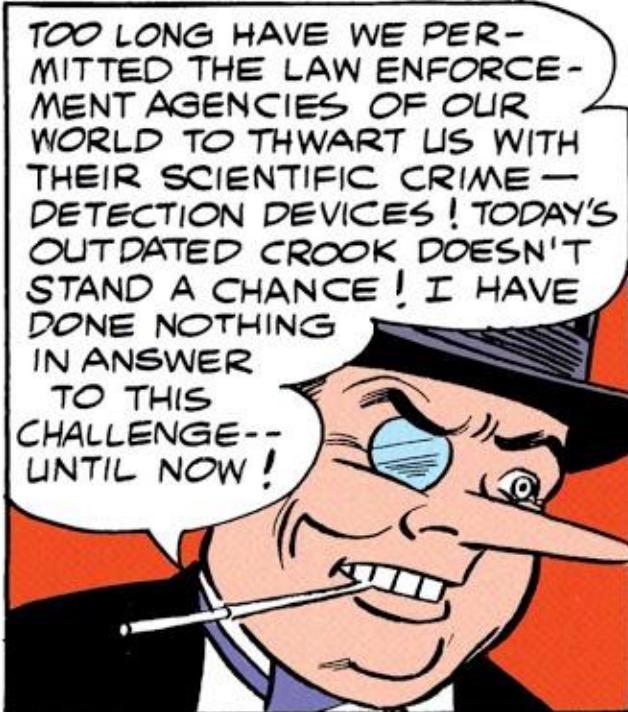
EACH OF THESE PILLS
CONTAINS ALL THE
CONCENTRATED FOOD
ELEMENTS OF A
CHATEAUBRIAND
STEAK--**CAESAR'S**
SALAD--**POTATO**
AND **VEGETABLES**--
AND **BAKED ALASKA**!

COME, COME--
EAT HEARTY,
MY FINE--
FEATHERED
FINKS! ENJOY
THE FUTURE
TODAY! WE
HAVE A JOB
TO DO THIS
NIGHT!

I'D STILL
RATHER
DIG INTO
A STEAK!
BUT WHAT'S
ALL THIS
TALK ABOUT
THE **FUTURE**
YOU'RE
SPOUTING?

I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER
ASK! YOU SEE BEFORE YOU
A GENIUS WHO HAS COME
TO GRIPS WITH THE FUTURE--
AND OUT-THOUGHT IT! BY
JOVE! I--THE **PENGUIN**,
MASTER OF FOWL PLAY,
HAVE AT LAST COME
INTO MY OWN!



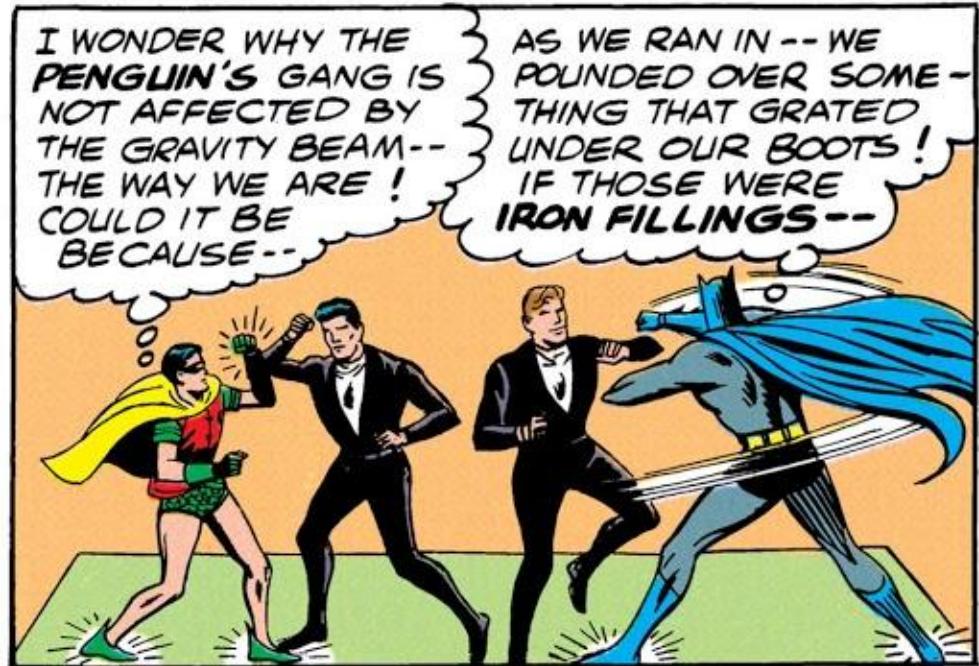


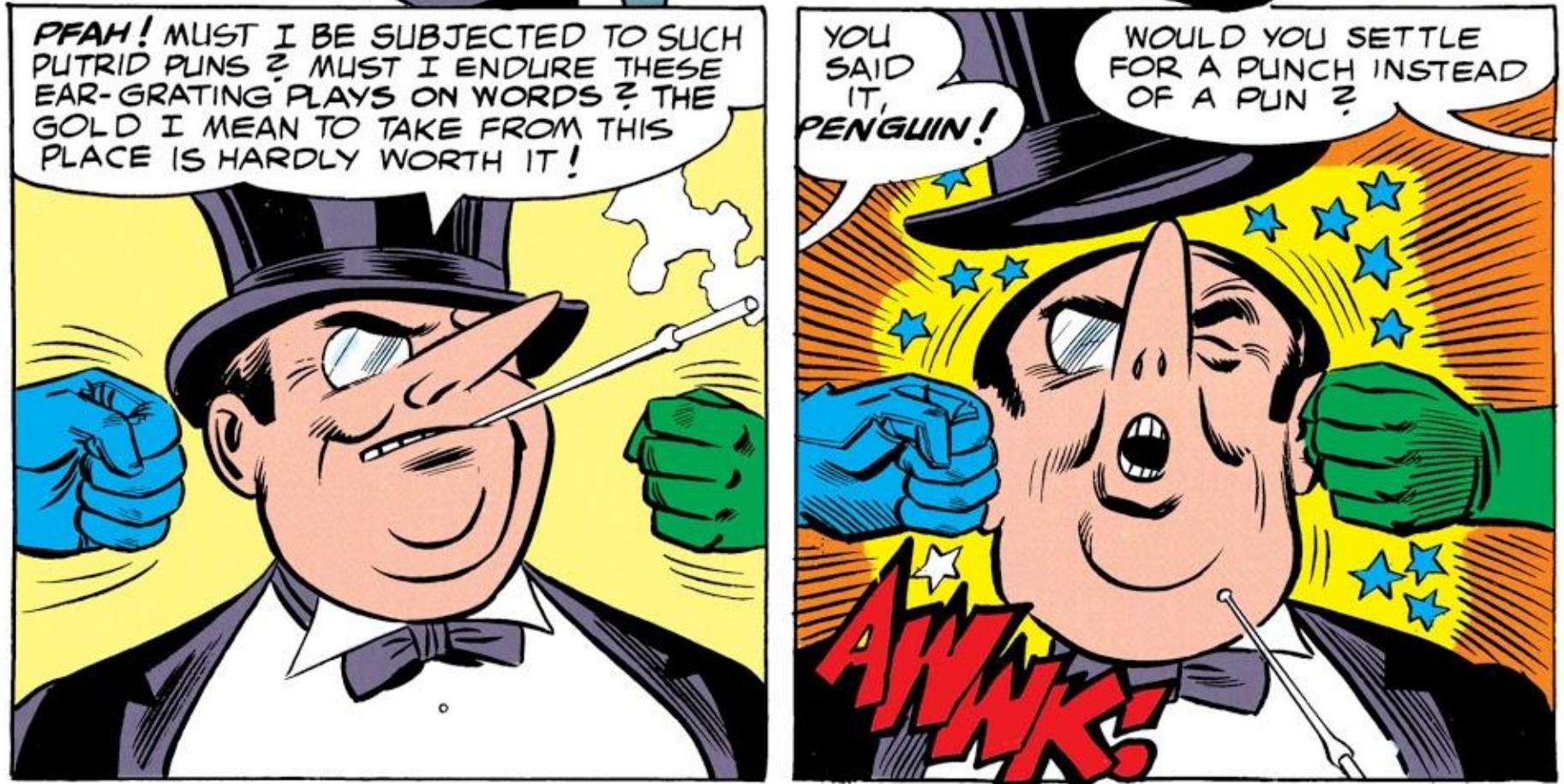
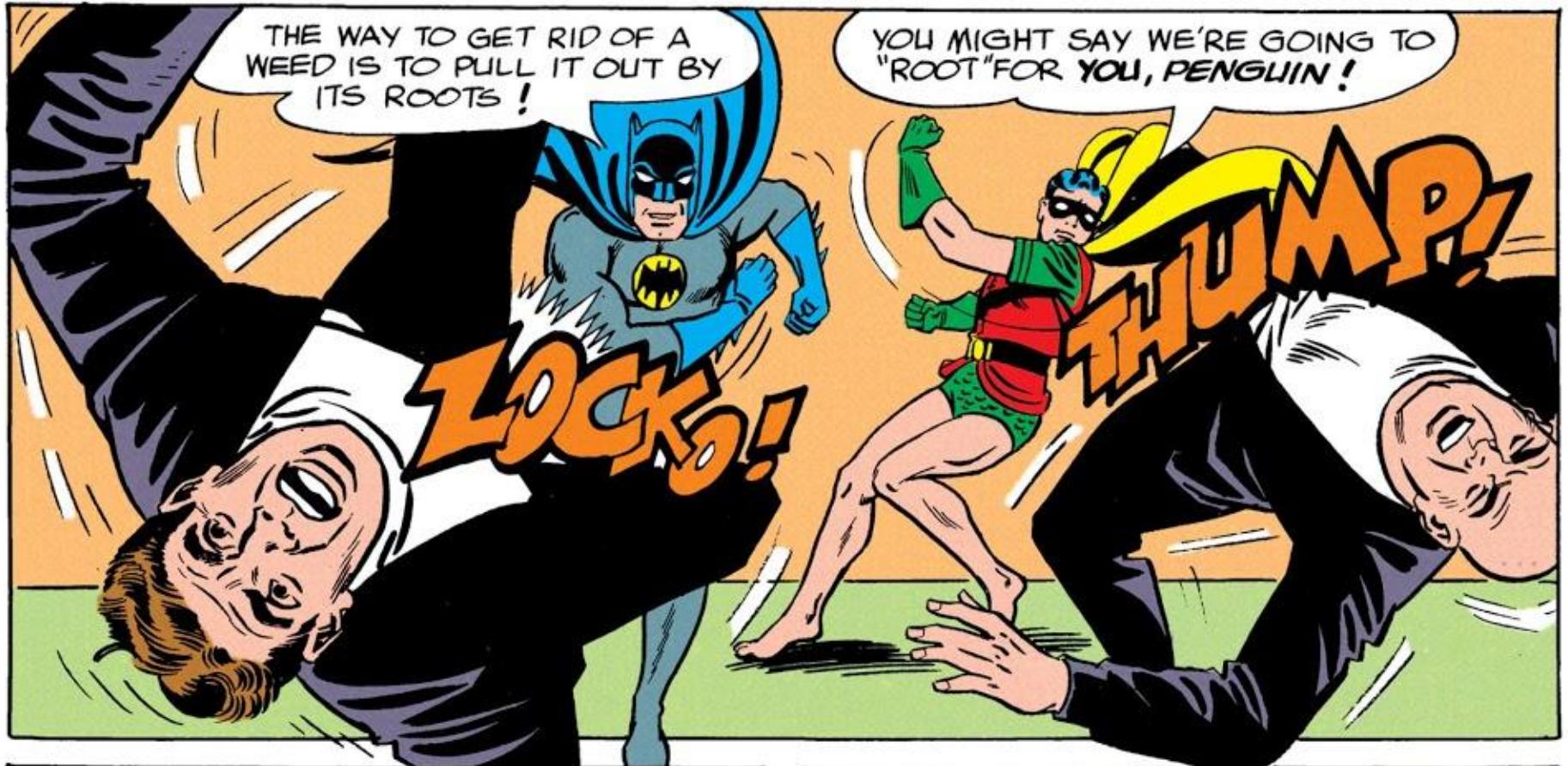
INTO THE OFFICES OF THE INTERNATIONAL GOLD CORPORATION RACE THE MASKED MAN-HUNTER AND BOY WONDER...

THERE'S OUR ANSWER, BATMAN-- THAT WISE OLD BIRD THE PENGUIN!

AH! MY FOOTLOOSE AND FANCY-FREE FOES! HALT! YOU'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH!









The PENGUIN TAKES A FLYER--INTO THE FUTURE!

SWEPT OFF THEIR FEET BY THE UNEXPECTED ONSLAUGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN RECOVER SWIFTLY--SEND FLYING FISTS AT THEIR FOES...

PART 2

HERE I GO AGAIN--WITH A SECOND HELPING OF PUNCH PUDDING !

THOSE CROOKS MUST BE SO STUNNED AT OUR OWN RAPID RECOVERY, THEY'RE NOT EVEN MAKING A MOVE TO STOP US !

WHY SHOULD THEY? THEY KNOW YOU CAN'T LAY A HAND ON THEM !



M-MISSED HIM ! WHA--?

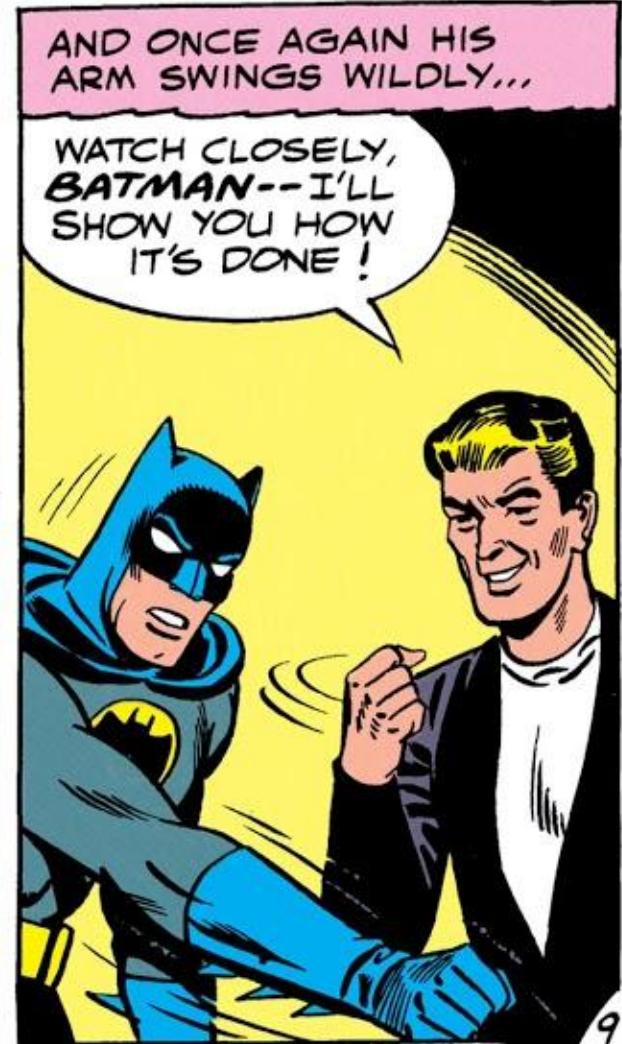
MY FIST SWERVED OFF-COURSE !

HOW COULD I MISS SUCH AN EASY TARGET ? I'LL TRY IT AGAIN--

HAW ! HAW ! YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN, BATMAN !

AND ONCE AGAIN HIS ARM SWINGS WILDLY...

WATCH CLOSELY, BATMAN--I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE !



YOU'RE FIGHTING OUTA YOUR LEAGUE,
BATMAN! ALL YOU CAN DO IS STRIKE
OUT-- WHILE WE MAKE THE HITS!

GRUUMP!

ONLY ONE ANSWER!
SOME STRANGE FORCE
IS DEFLECTING MY
FIST AWAY FROM
ITS TARGET!

ANOTHER OF
MY FUTURISTIC
GIMMICKS,
BATMAN!
I CALL IT MY
FIST-FENDER-
OFF! I BETTER
EXPLAIN IT TO
YOU WHILE
YOU'RE STILL
CONSCIOUS!

JUST AS FUTURE
SPACESHIPS WILL
HAVE METEOR
BUMPERs--TO
WARD OFF METEORS
THAT FLY THROUGH
SPACE--SO I HAVE
EQUIPPED MY MEN
WITH DEVICES TO
FEND OFF YOUR
FLYING FISTS!

MY FELONIOUS FLOCK
IS THUS PROTECTED
EVEN FROM THE
BOMBASTIC BLOWS
OF SUCH CRIME-
KILLJOYS AS YOU
TWO!

HEY, FELLA--YOU KNOW
WHEN A **SPANKING** IS LIKE
A **HAT**? WHEN IT'S **FELT**...
OOPS! I MISSED AGAIN!

SHADES OF
JOE MILLER'S
JOKEBOOK!
MUST I EVER-
LASTINGLY
LISTEN TO
SUCH CLAP-
TRAP? HURRY
IT UP! KNOCK
THEM BOTH OUT
SO I WON'T
HAVE TO
ENDURE
THOSE
AWFUL
JOKES
ANY LONGER!

BAPPP!

WHILE BATMAN'S FISTS KEEP MISSING,
HIS WITS KEEP CLICKING...

FOR ALL PENGUIN'S BOASTS, I CAN'T
BELIEVE HE'S COME UP WITH A "FIST-
FENDER-OFF"! IT'S GOT TO BE A
TRICK-- TO MAKE IT APPEAR THAT
WAY!



ROBIN, TOO, IS ALERT TO WHAT GOES
ON AROUND HIM...

MAYBE I'M TELE-
GRAPHING MY PUNCHES! THAT WOULD
MEAN THE MAN I'M FIGHTING KNOWS
WHERE I'M GOING TO HIT! BUT
SUPPOSE I FAKE A PUNCH? I'LL
FEINT A RIGHT AND
STRIKE FAST WITH
MY LEFT...



THE DYNAMIC DUO ACTS AS ONE...

THE CROOK THINKS I'M GOING
TO HIT HIM WITH A RIGHT FIST
BUT ...

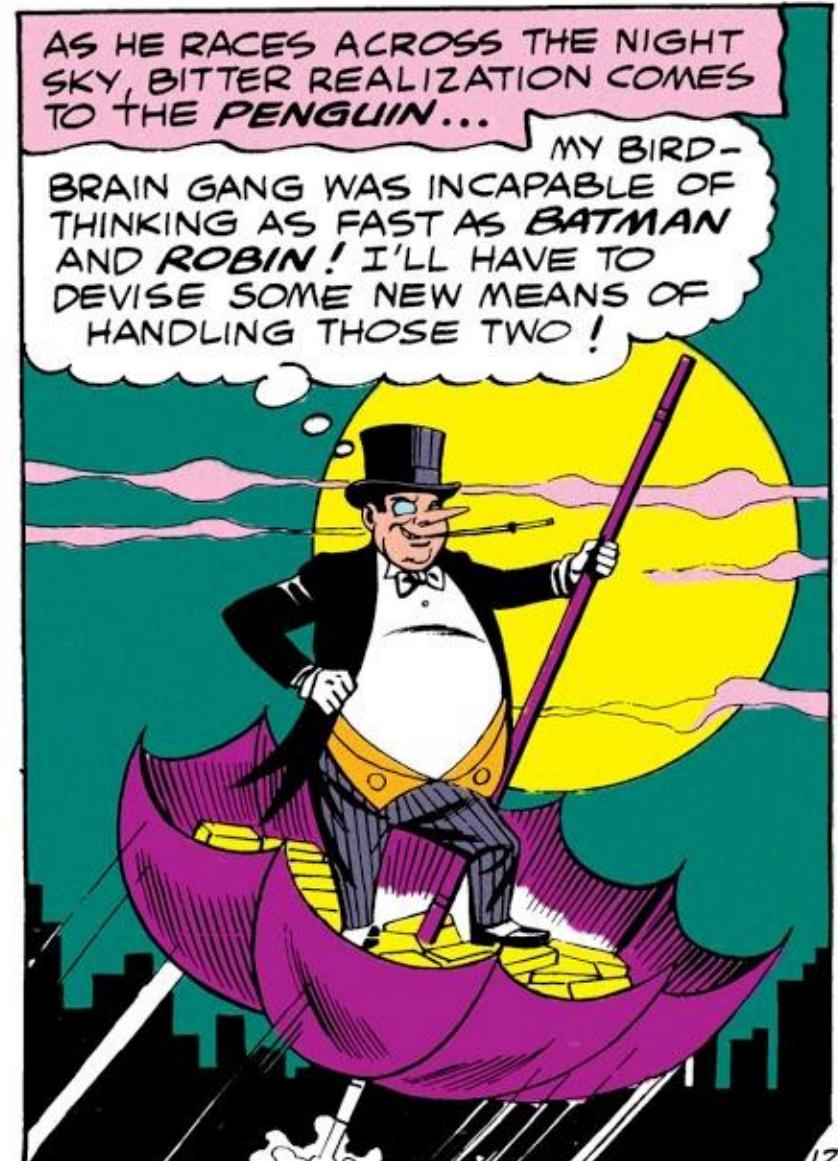
... I'LL SOCK HIM WITH A
LIGHTNING LEFT JAB!



AS HE
FOLLOWS
THROUGH,
BAT-
MAN'S
CHEEK
COMES
CLOSE
TO THE
BANDIT'S
UNIFORM
AND...

SO THAT'S IT! THEIR UNIFORMS ARE EQUIPPED TO RELEASE
AIR UNDER HIGH PRESSURE AT CERTAIN POINTS! WHEN
THE CROOK SEES WHERE MY PUNCH IS AIMED, HE
SENDS OUT A CONCENTRATED BLAST OF AIR TO
HIT MY FIST AND BRUSH IT ASIDE!





SHORTLY, IN HIS SUBTERRANEAN NEST...

AH--YES ! I HAVE IT ! JUST AS I CREATED A **ROBOT PENGUIN**, I SHALL MAKE ROBOT UMBRELLAS --**ROBOTRELLAS**-- TO STEAL AND DO BATTLE FOR ME !

BY CONTROLLING THEIR EVERY MOVE WITH MY OWN BRAIN, I WILL BE IN COMPLETE COMMAND AT ALL TIMES ! NOW--TO WORK, TO WORK !



BACK IN **GOTHAM CITY**, AFTER THEY HAVE TAKEN THEIR PRISONERS TO JAIL, THE **DYNAMIC DUO** HEADS HOMeward...

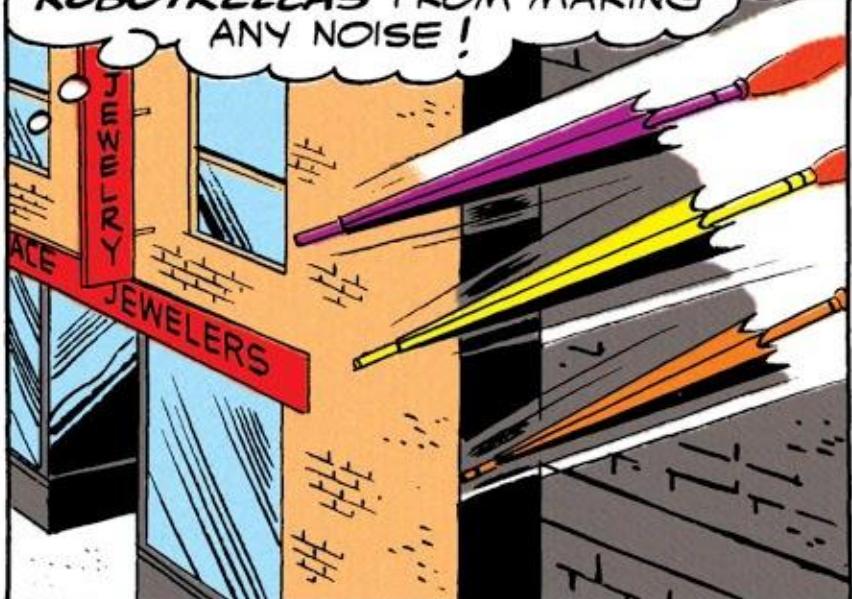
PENGUIN SURE TOOK A FLYER--INTO THE FUTURE ! I WONDER WHAT STUNTS HE'LL WHIP UP FOR US NEXT TIME WE MEET ?

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT TOMORROW WILL BRING, **ROBIN** ! WE MUST BE ON GUARD AT ALL TIMES !



SOME NIGHTS LATER, SILENT SHAPES JET SMOOTHLY THROUGH THE AIR...

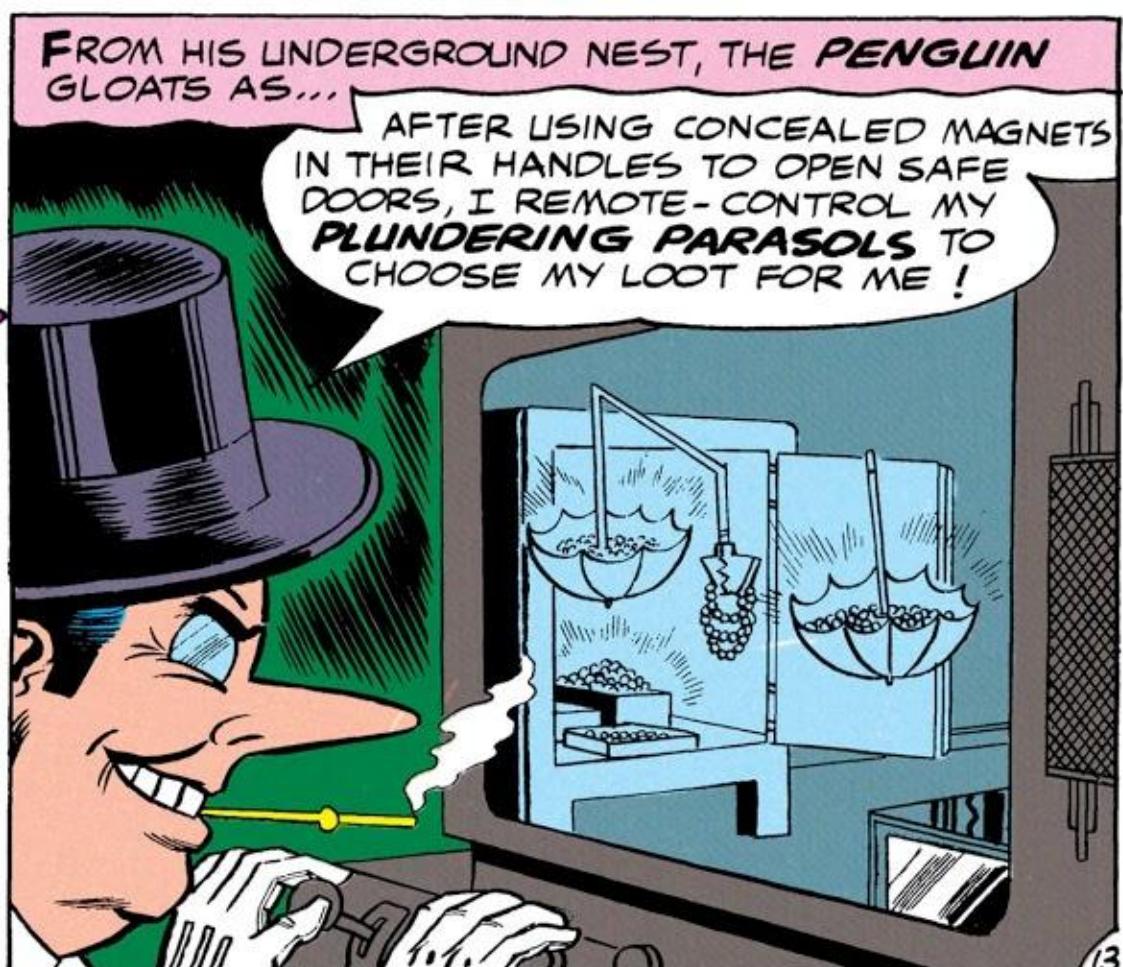
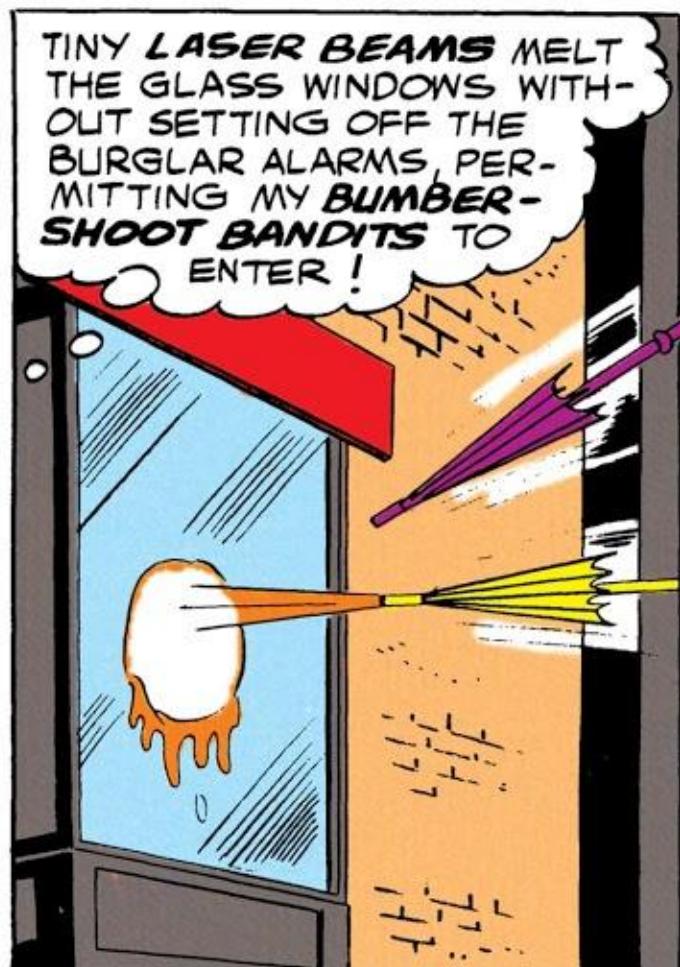
MUFFLERS PREVENT MY **ROBBER-ROBOTRELLAS** FROM MAKING ANY NOISE !



TINY LASER BEAMS MELT THE GLASS WINDOWS WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE BURGLAR ALARMS, PERMITTING MY **BUMBER-SHOOT BANDITS** TO ENTER !

FROM HIS UNDERGROUND NEST, THE **PENGUIN** GLOATS AS...

AFTER USING CONCEALED MAGNETS IN THEIR HANDLES TO OPEN SAFE DOORS, I REMOTE-CONTROL MY **PLUNDERING PARASOLS** TO CHOOSE MY LOOT FOR ME !



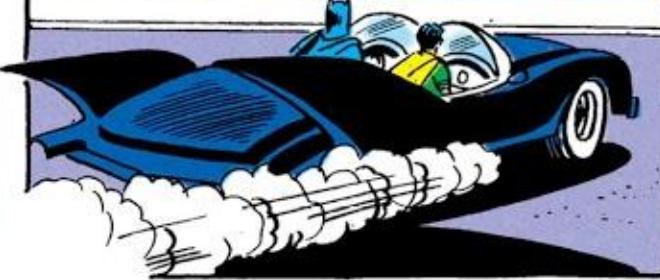
BY SCANNING EACH JEWEL WITH A JEWELER'S EYE-PIECE, THEY WILL SELECT ONLY THE FINEST STONES FOR MY ENJOYMENT !



BUT AS THOSE BANDIT BUMBERSHOOTS GIVE OFF ELECTRONIC SIGNALS WHILE THEY FUNCTION ...

BATMAN !
WE'RE IN TUNE WITH ELECTRONIC IMPULSES ! THEY SOUND LIKE SOUR NOTES TO ME !

THEY'RE COMING FROM THAT JEWELRY STORE !



BATMAN -- **LOOK !**
JET-UMBRELLAS -- **-- WHICH SPELL OUT PENGUIN ! BUT WHERE'S THE EMPEROR BIRD ?**

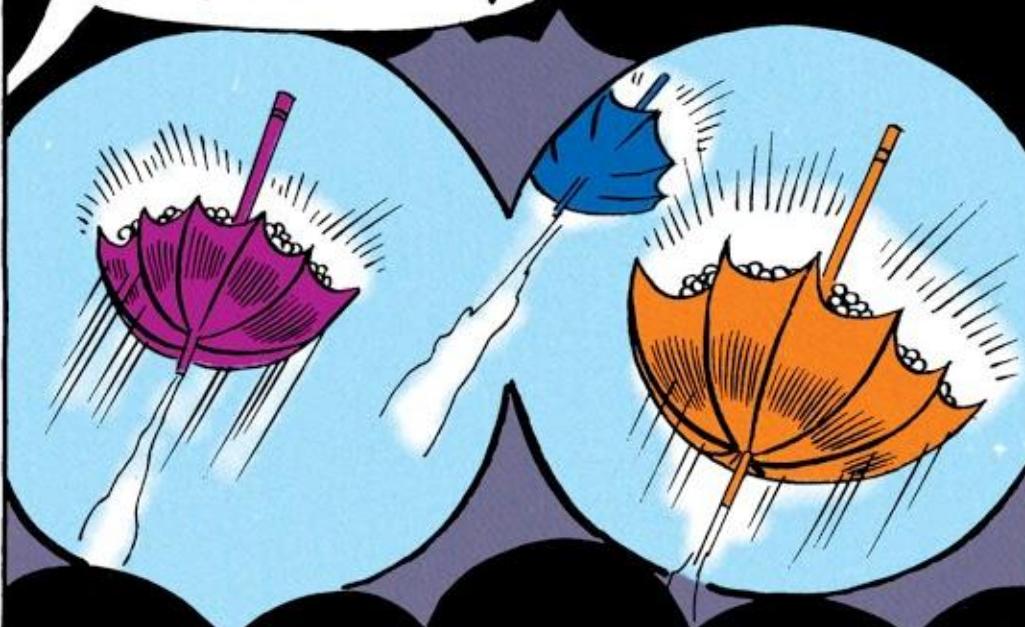


NO SIGN OF OUR MAN OF A THOUSAND UMBRELLAS ! HE MUST BE ROBOT-CONTROLLING THEM FROM HIS HIDE-OUT !



FRAMED IN THEIR BAT-NOCLULARS THEY SEE A CARAVAN OF WEALTH AS THE JEWELS GLOW WITH INCANDESCENT COLORS ...

INTO THE BATMOBILE, ROBIN ! THOSE UMBRELLAS WILL LEAD US TO OUR PREY !



FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES THEY KEEP THE ROBOTRELLAS IN SIGHT UNTIL ...

THEY'RE GETTING OUT OF RANGE -- MOVING FASTER AND FASTER !

LOOKS LIKE THE PENGUIN'S GETTING AWAY WITH HIS SKYWAY ROBBERY !



JUST FOR THIS TIME,
ROBIN! WHEN HE
STRIKES AGAIN, WE'LL
HAVE THE SCIENTIFIC
SOLUTION TO HIS
ROBBERIES-BY-
UMBRELLAS--
BAT-RELLAS!

WE'LL
BEAT HIM
AT HIS
OWN
GAME,
eh?

SOON COWLED CRU-
SADER AND BOY
WONDER ARE HARD
AT WORK IN THE **BAT-**
CAVE...

WHERE CAN
ALFRED BE? I SENT
HIM FOR THOSE SPECIAL
TRANSISTORS WE NEED
FOR THIS JOB!

THE CONCEALED **BAT-**
DOOR OPENS--AND A
GUST OF WIND USHERS
ALFRED THE BUTLER
AND A SPRAY OF RAIN
INTO THE **BATCAVE...**

HERE I AM, SIR! I
DIDN'T WANT TO
AROUSE AUNT HARRIET'S
SUSPICIONS, SO I CAME
IN BY THE HILLSIDE
ENTRANCE!

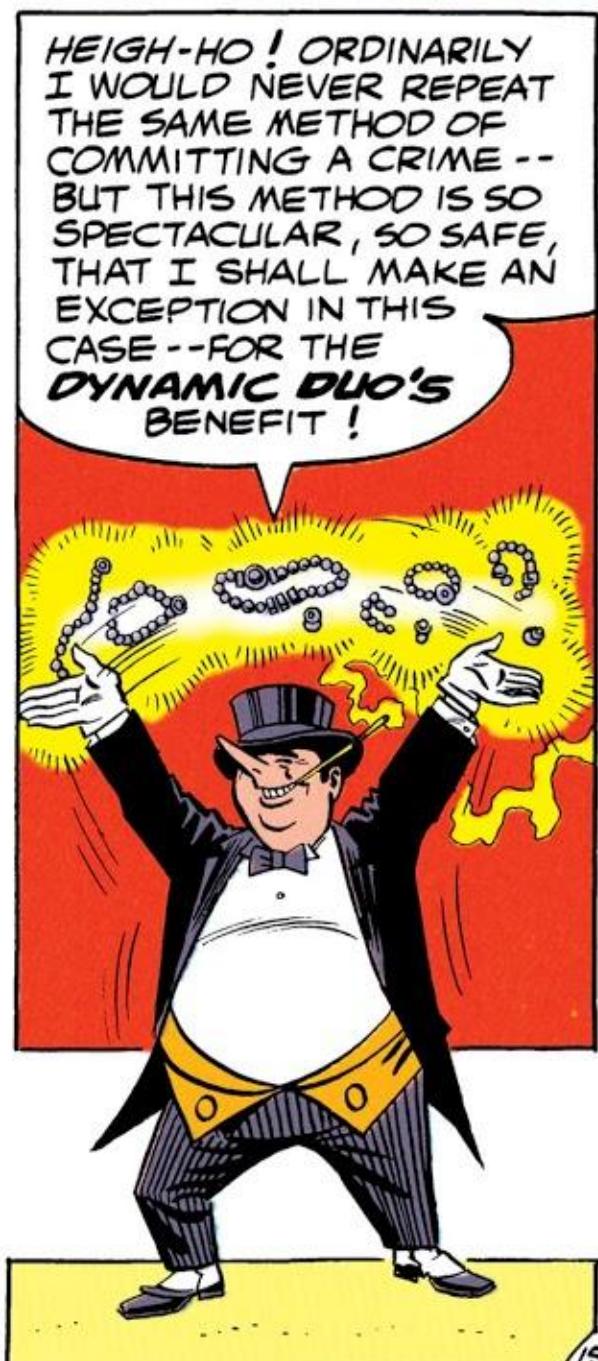
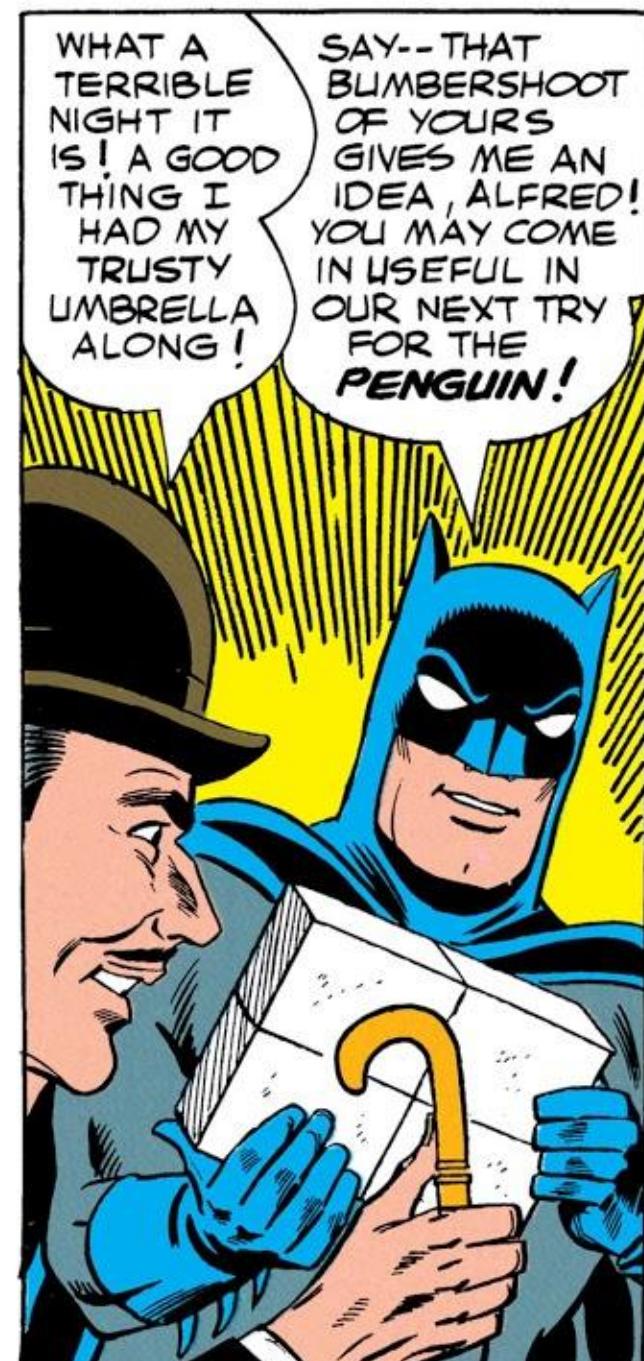
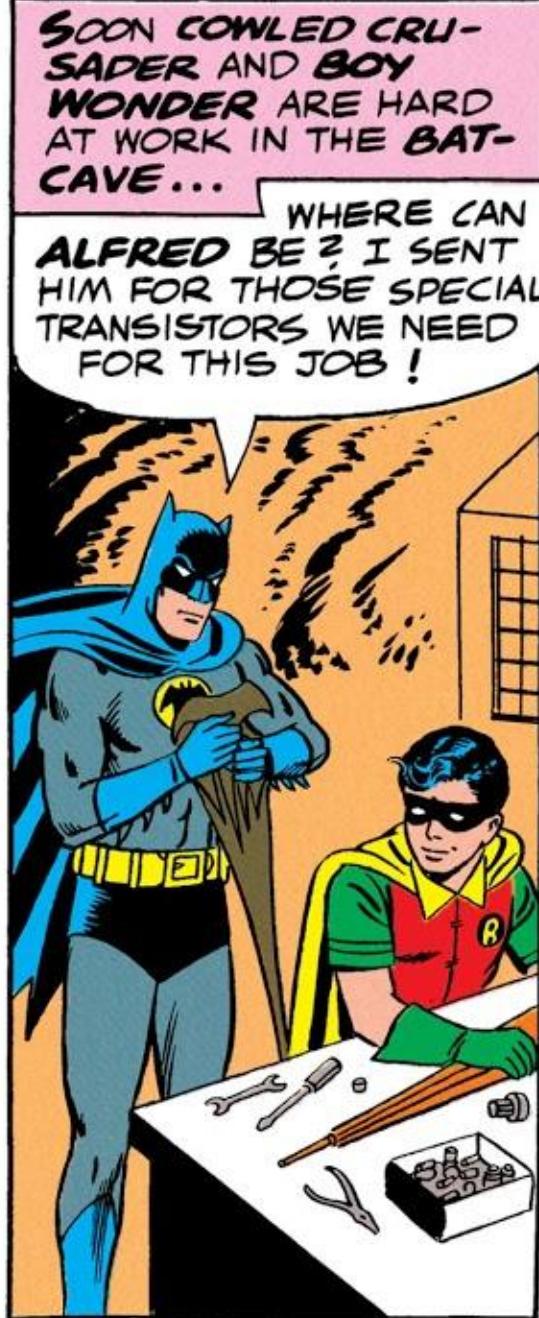
WHAT A
TERRIBLE
NIGHT IT
IS! A GOOD
THING I
HAD MY
TRUSTY
UMBRELLA
ALONG!

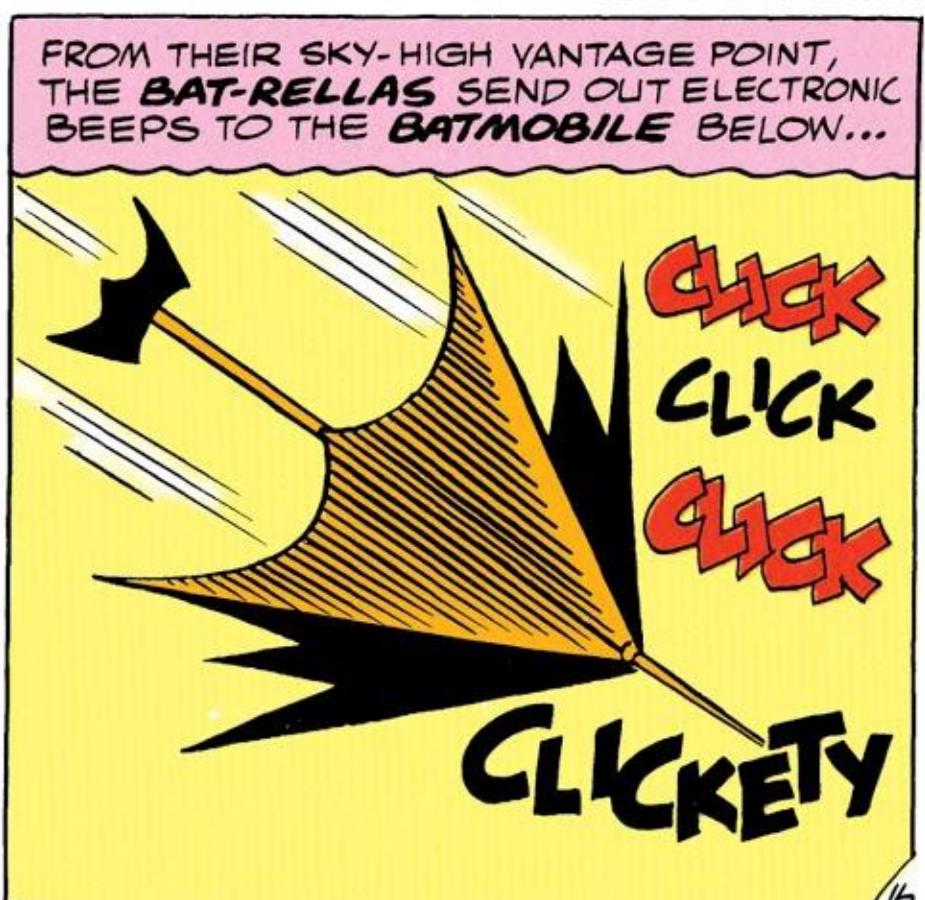
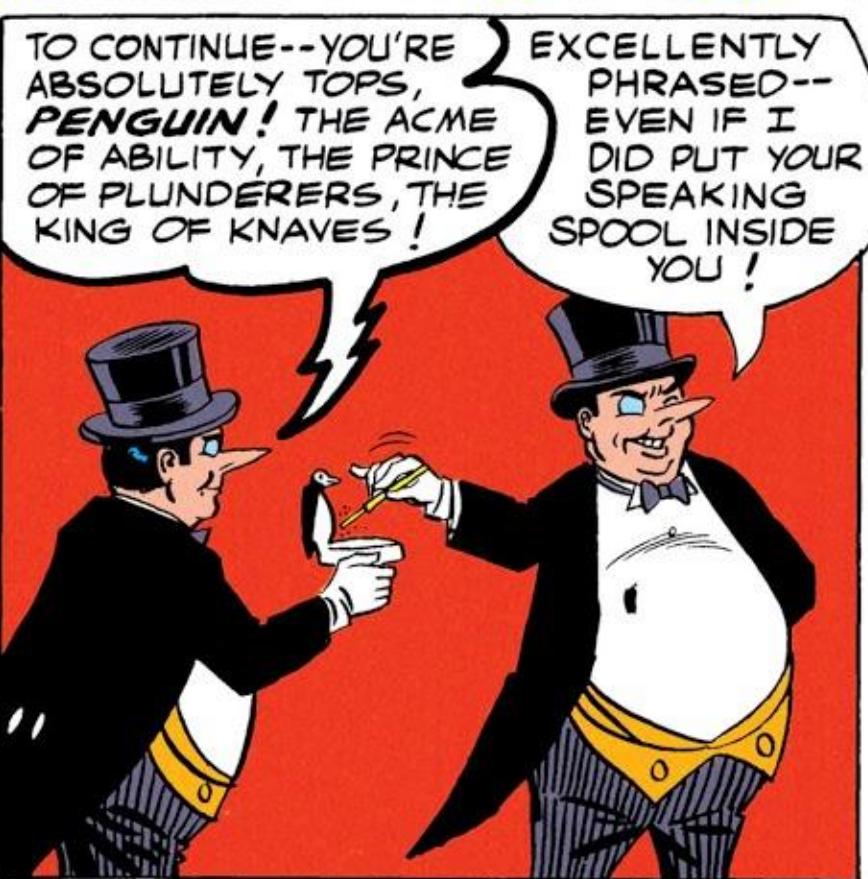
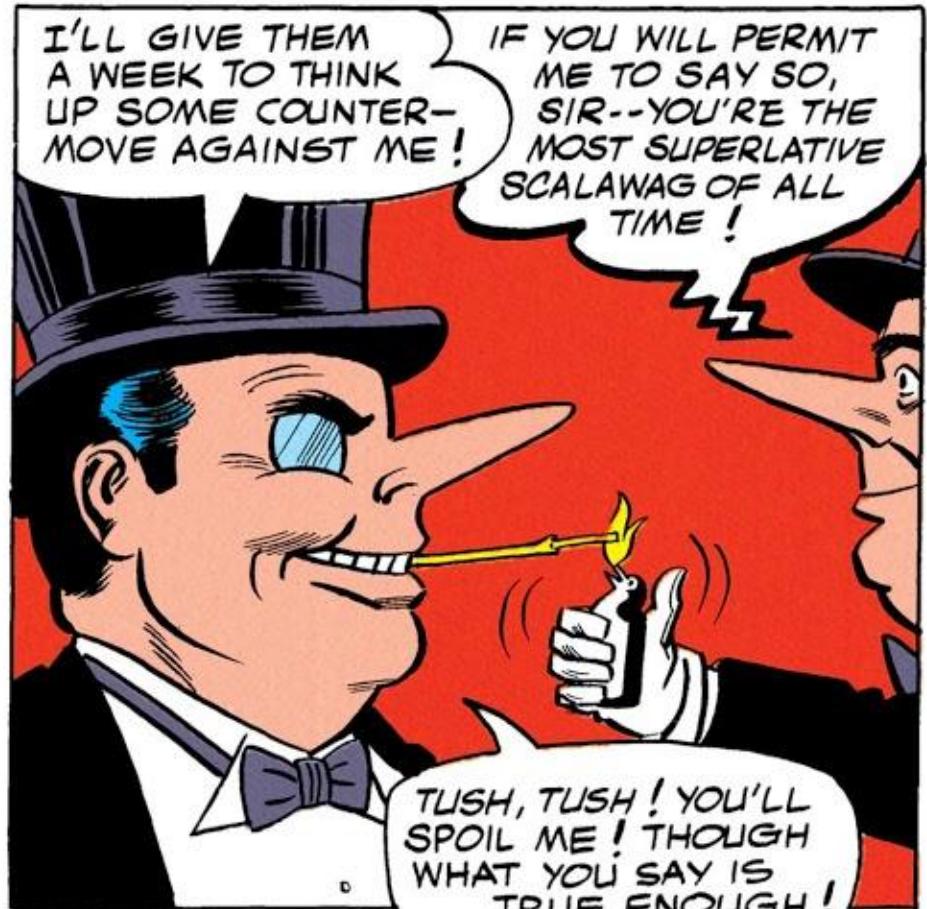
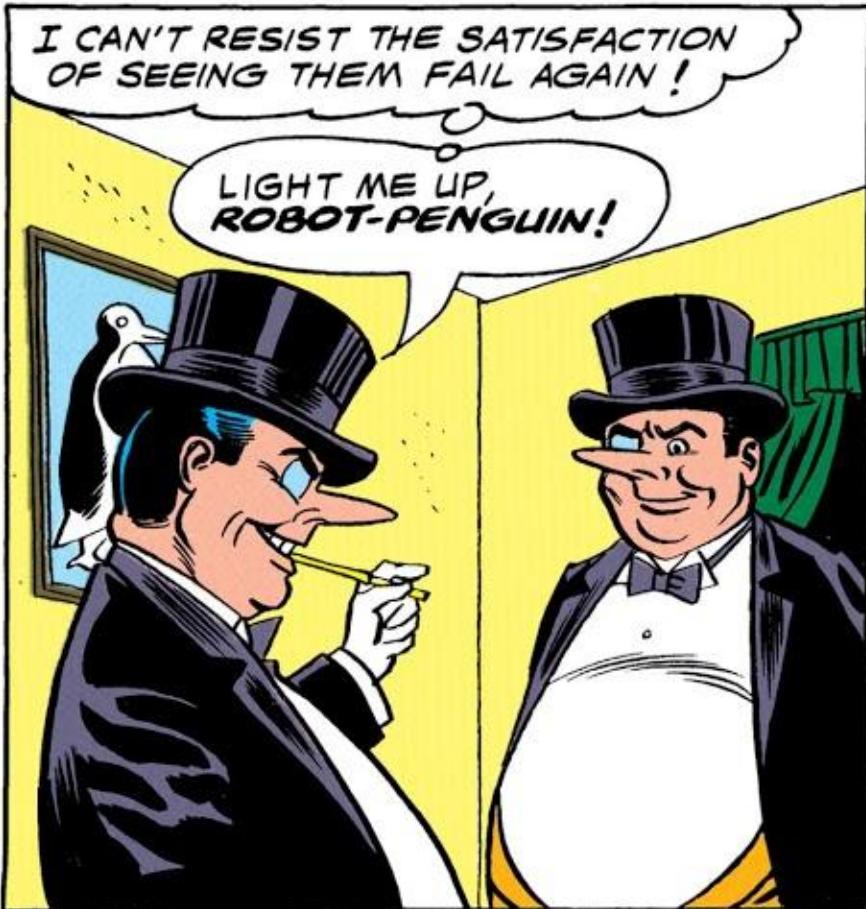
SAY--THAT
BUMBERSHOOT
OF YOURS
GIVES ME AN
IDEA, ALFRED!
YOU MAY COME
IN USEFUL IN
OUR NEXT TRY
FOR THE
PENGUIN!

FAR FROM THE **BAT-**
CAVE, ELATION SURGES
THROUGH THE POUTER-
PIGEON CHEST OF THE
BIRDMAN BANDIT
AS HE HOLDS UP A
HANDFUL OF HIS LOOT..

EGAD! I'M A
GENIUS'S GENIUS!
MY **ROBOTRELLAS**
ARE THE PERFECT
THIEVES!

HEIGH-HO! ORDINARILY
I WOULD NEVER REPEAT
THE SAME METHOD OF
COMMITTING A CRIME--
BUT THIS METHOD IS SO
SPECTACULAR, SO SAFE,
THAT I SHALL MAKE AN
EXCEPTION IN THIS
CASE--FOR THE
DYNAMIC DUO'S
BENEFIT!





MANY MILES OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY
THE ROBOTRELLAS DROP DOWN
ONTO AN EMPTY FIELD...

THE ROBOT UMBRELLAS
ARE GETTING RID
OF THEIR LOOT !

WHERE HIS
LOOT IS, CAN
THE PENGUIN
BE FAR BEHIND ?

IN HIS UNDERGROUND HIDEAWAY, THE BUM-
BERSHOOT BUCCANEER GLOATS WITH
EVIL SATISFACTION ...

NO, BATMAN ! I AM
CLOSE BY, READY TO TURN MY
FIGHTING FORCES INTO--
**DYNAMIC DUO DEATH-
DEALERS !**



AND THEN--
THEIR
CANOPIES
WHIRLING
MADLY,
APPEAR
THE
FIGHTING
FORCES
OF THE
**MAN OF
1000
UMBRELLAS !**...

Whoa ! UMBRELLA
ATTACK HEADED
OUR WAY !

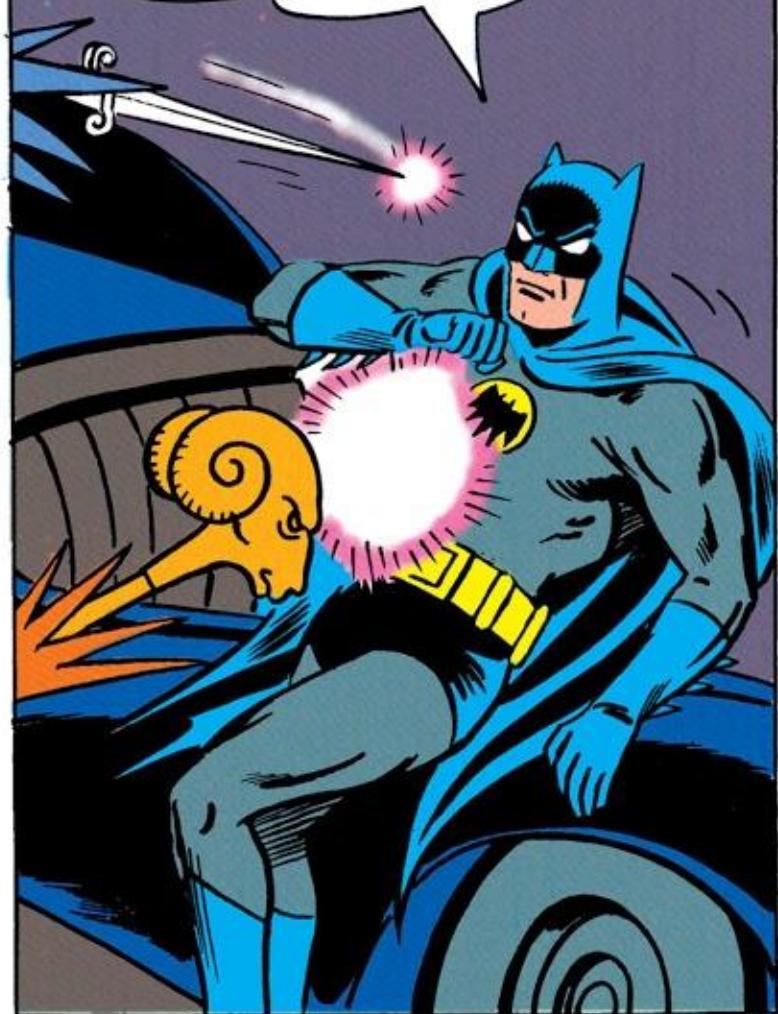
BRACE YOURSELF,
ROBIN ! THIS MAY
BE THE TOUGHEST FIGHT
OF OUR LIVES !



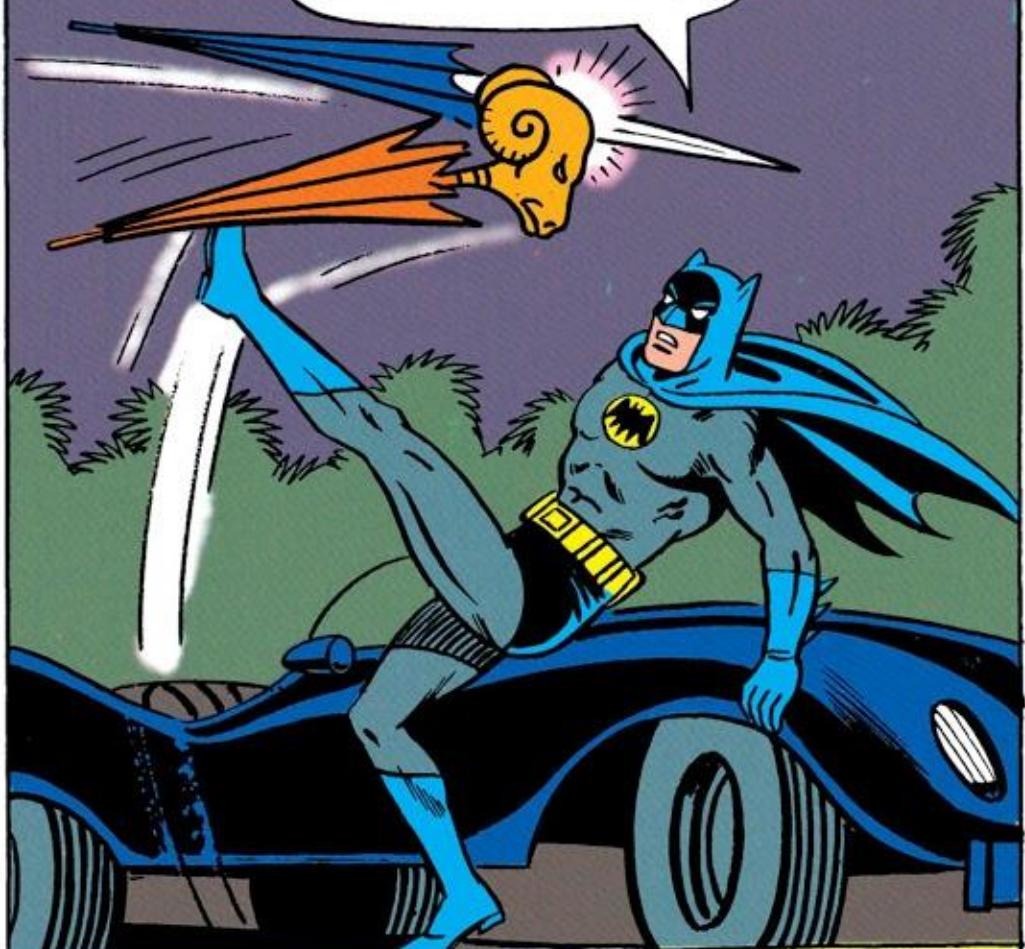
USING THIS MACE-UMBRELLA--
TO PULL ME FREE OF THE
NECK-GRABBING ONE !

MEANWHILE, THE MASKED MAN-HUNTER HIMSELF IS HARD BESET..

OOOF! THAT BATTERING RAM ALMOST KNOCKED ME COLD! AND--HERE COMES A SWORD-BRELLA!



THAT KICK-TRICK SAVED ME THIS TIME -- BUT IT MAY NOT DO SO AGAIN! ROBIN! WE NEED SHIELDS! YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ONE!



SHIELDS? BUT SURELY BATMAN AND ROBIN COULDN'T HAVE BEEN FORESIGHTED ENOUGH TO EQUIP THEMSELVES WITH SUCH PROTECTIVE DEVICES!

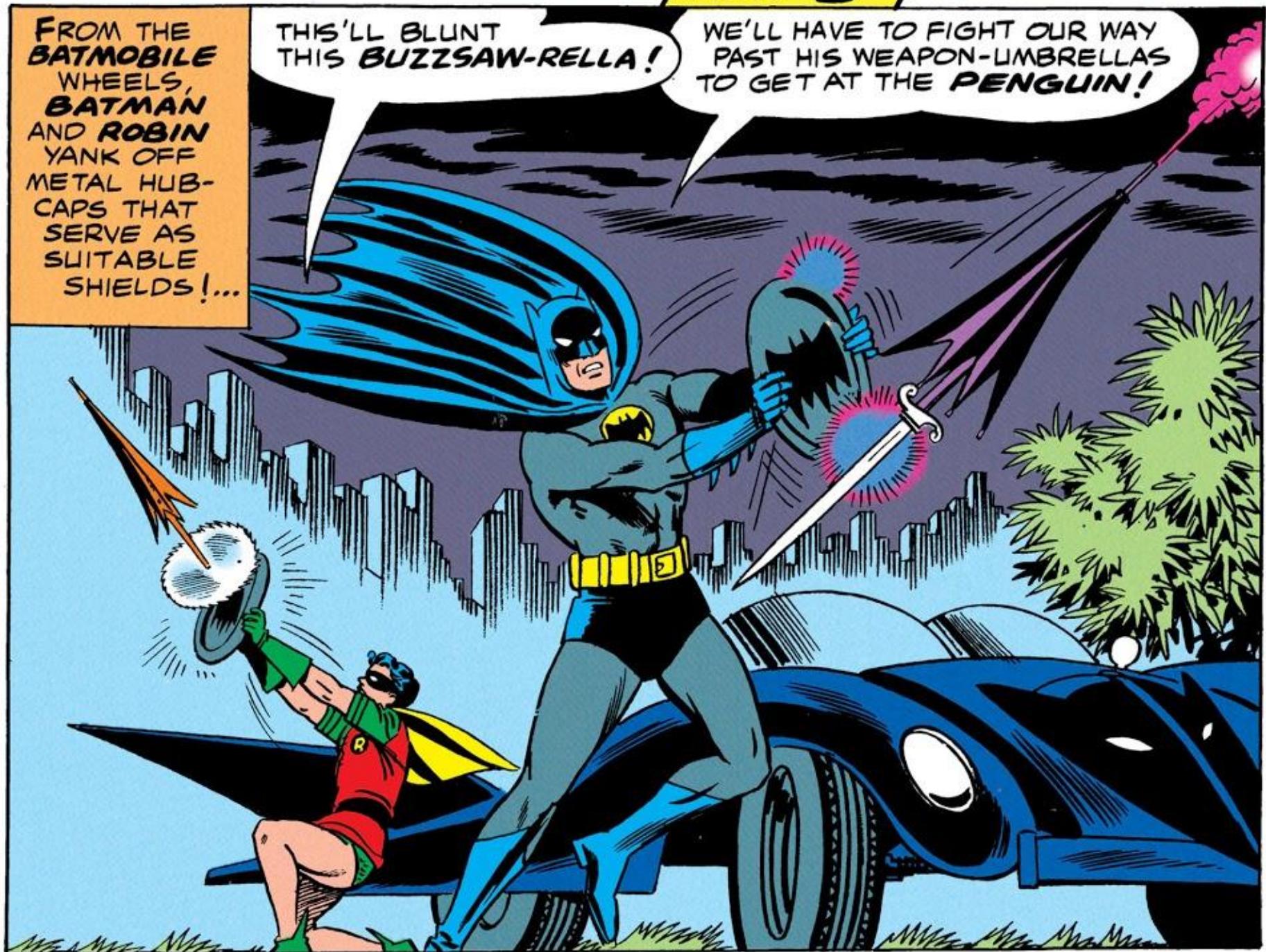
the PENGUIN TAKES A FLYER-INTO THE FUTURE!

PART 3

FROM THE BATMOBILE WHEELS, BATMAN AND ROBIN YANK OFF METAL HUBCAPS THAT SERVE AS SUITABLE SHIELDS!...

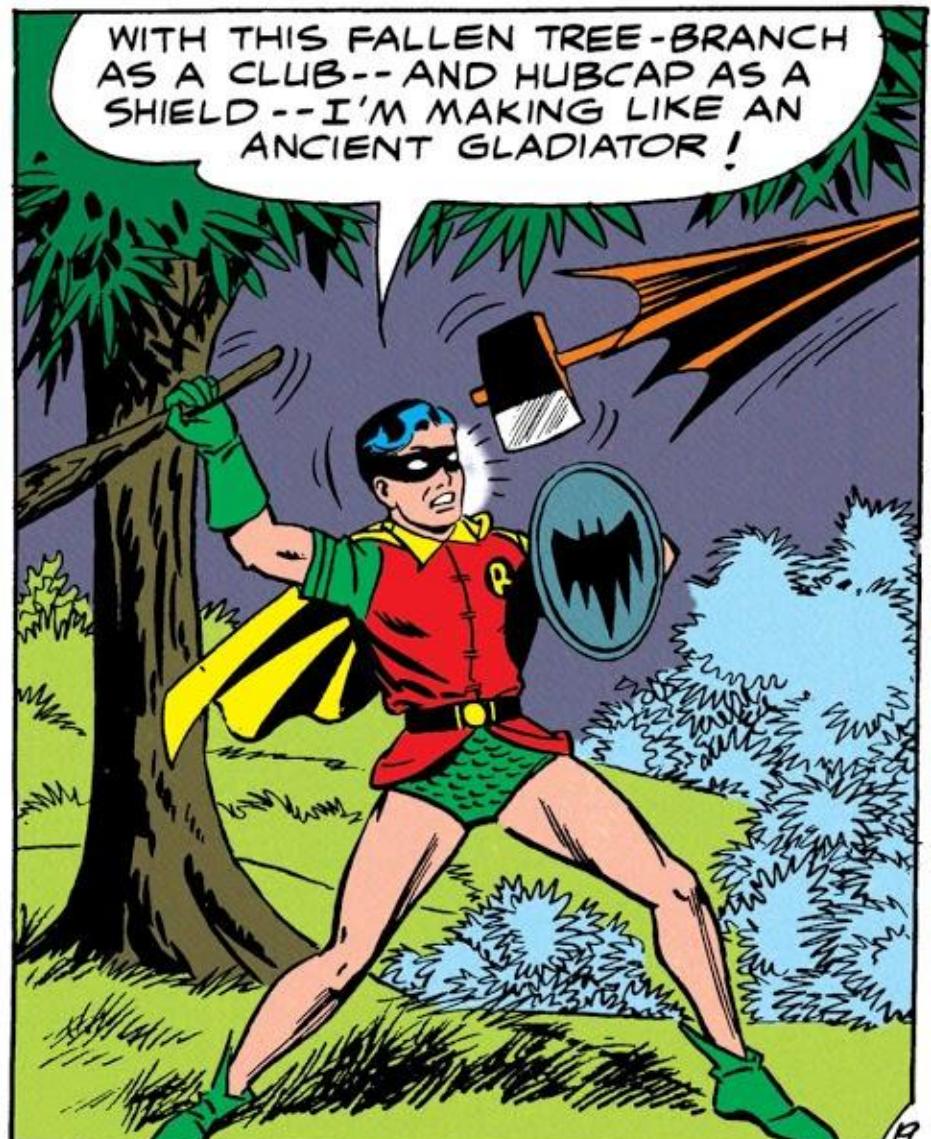
THIS'LL BLUNT THIS BUZZSAW-RELLA!

WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT OUR WAY PAST HIS WEAPON-UMBRELLAS TO GET AT THE PENGUIN!



ONE WAY TO STOP THOSE THINGS IS BY TURNING THEM AGAINST EACH OTHER!

WITH THIS FALLEN TREE-BRANCH AS A CLUB-- AND HUBCAP AS A SHIELD-- I'M MAKING LIKE AN ANCIENT GLADIATOR!



SO INTENT ARE THEY ON THEIR DESPERATE STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL THAT THEY FAIL TO SEE TWO NET-BRELLAS SWEEPING DOWN ON THEM ...

I MANEUVERED THOSE THINGS INTO POSITION--AND DUCKED JUST IN TIME !

BY KNOCKING 'EM OFF TWO AT A TIME, THE PENGUIN WILL SOON RUN OUT OF UMBRELLAS !



THE FLYING NET-BRELLAS DROP DOWN--CABLES LENGTHEN TO GATHER IN THEIR PREY...

YI!!! THAT WAS A NET LOSS--FOR US!

THAT'S IT, ROBIN! NO MATTER WHAT THE DANGER--DON'T LOSE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR!

TWISTED INSIDE THE NETTING OF METALLIC CABLES, THE TRAPPED DUO IS FLOWN TO THE PENGUIN'S NEST...

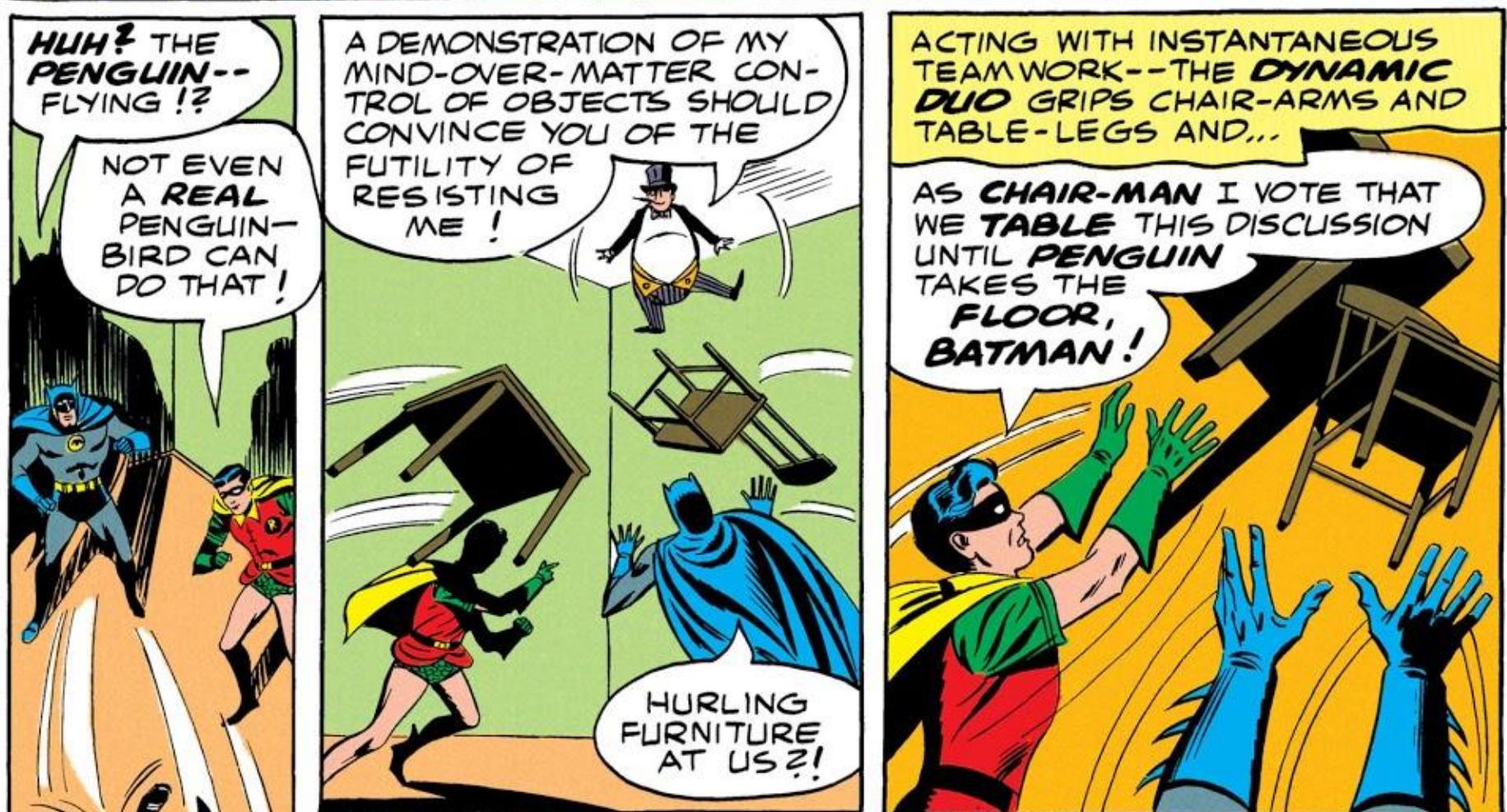
OH, HAPPY HOUR! OH, DELIGHTFUL DAY! YOU ARE MY PRISONERS AT LAST, BATMAN AND ROBIN! NOW YOU SHALL PAY THE PENALTY LONG OVERDUE YOU!

THE GAME'S NOT OVER TILL THE LAST OUT, PENGUIN--AND THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO NEXT--GET OUT!

GRIPPING THE NET STRANDS, THE TERRIFIC TWOSOME SWINGS THEM TOGETHER SO THAT THE UMBRELLAS ARE DRIVEN FORWARD INTO THE WICKED WADDLER!..

THIS WILL LOSEN THE NETS JUST ENOUGH FOR ROBIN AND MYSELF TO FREE OURSELVES OF THIS GRIP!





AS WE KNEW, PENGUIN HAD NO GRAVITY CONTROL -- NOR MIND-OVER-MATTER ABILITY! HE WORKED THOSE TRICKS BY CUNNINGLY PLANTED MAGNETS!

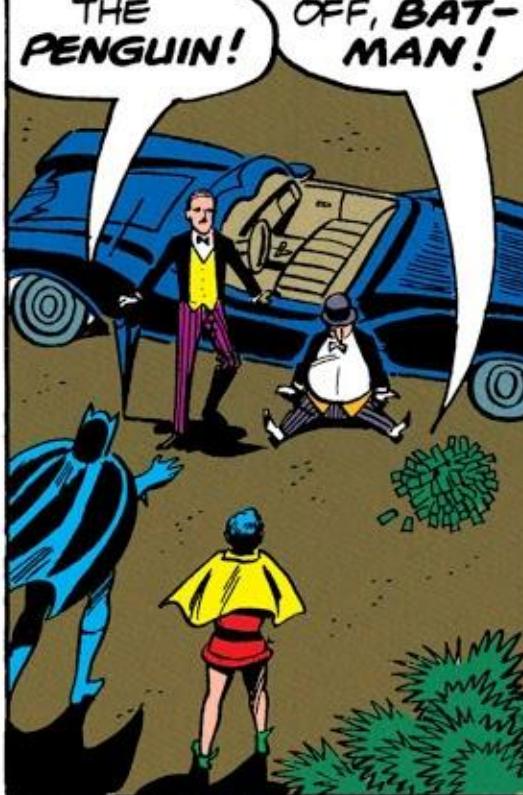
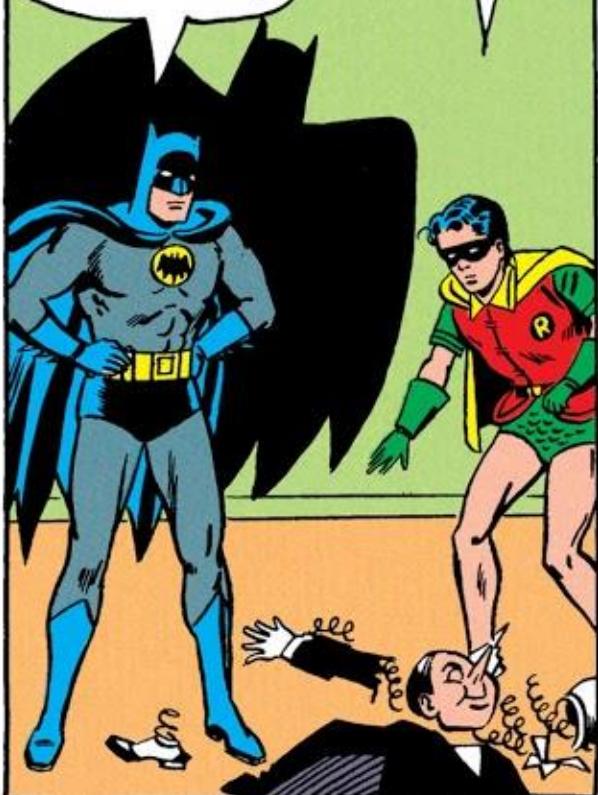
THE REAL PENGUIN WAS OUT OF OUR REACH ALL THE TIME! I WONDER WHERE HE IS?

BUT SEARCH AS THEY WILL, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS CANNOT LOCATE THEIR QUARRY! FINALLY, WHEN THEY GLUMLY RETURN TO THE BATMOBILE...

ALFRED! YOU CAUGHT THE PENGUIN!

YOUR TRICK OF USING ALFRED PAID OFF, BAT-MAN!

INDEED IT DID, MASTER ROBIN! WHEN YOU LEFT ME HIDDEN IN THE BAT-MOBILE TRUNK AND I SAW YOU NETTED AND CARRIED OFF -- I ALMOST GAVE CHASE -- BUT YOU HAD TOLD ME TO WATCH THE LOOT -- SO IN DUE TIME WHEN I SAW THE GROUND OPENING AND THE LOOT DROPPED DOWN INTO IT I LEAPED AFTER IT!



"I RAINED DOWN ON THE PENGUIN ALONG WITH HIS STOLEN MONEY..."

EGAD! WHAT'S THIS? I'VE CAUGHT A BUTLER ALONG WITH MY BANK NOTES...

"BEFORE THE FOWL BANDIT COULD MOVE AGAINST ME, I BASHED HIM WITH MY TRUSTY UMBRELLA..."

THAT WILL LAY YOU OUT WHILE I TAKE YOU AND YOUR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS TO THE BATMOBILE!

EVIDENTLY HE HAD TWO UNDERGROUND HIDE-OUTS! ONE FROM WHICH HE CONTROLLED HIS UMBRELLAS AND HIS ROBOT OTHER SELF, THE OTHER WHERE HE HAD US BROUGHT!

I IMAGINE HE EQUIPPED HIS ROBOTS WITH TELEVISION CAMERAS TO SEE AND HEAR WHAT WAS GOING ON -- SO HE COULD UTILIZE THEM MOST EFFECTIVELY!

WELL, PENGUIN'S FLYER HAS LED HIM BACK TO PRISON!

