



521 |
AUG 95

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE
COP
AUTHORITY

BATMAN®



MOENCH
JONES
BEATTY

KILLER CROC: FAST TRAIN TO THE WET DARK

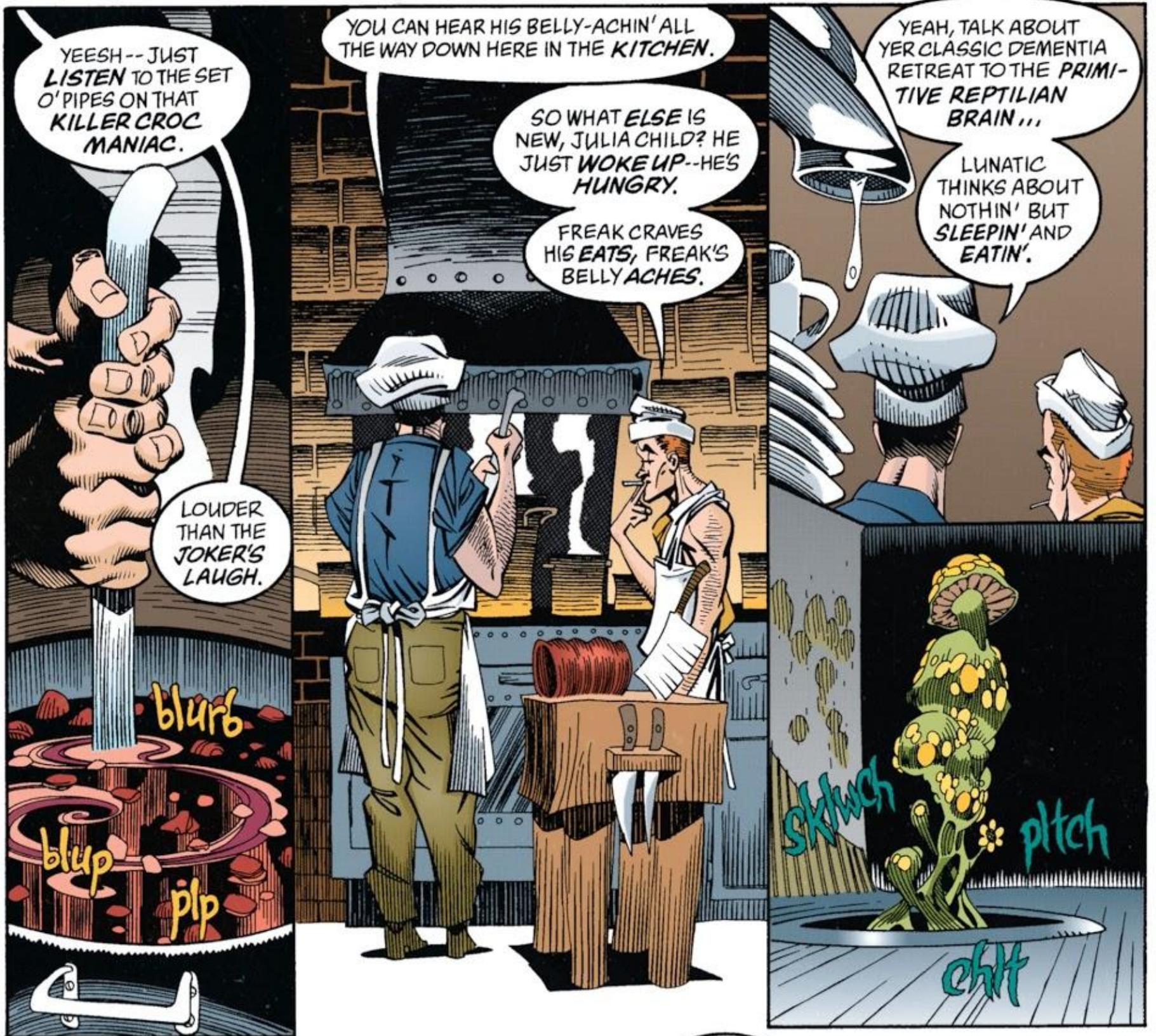
DEEP WITHIN
NEWARKHAM:

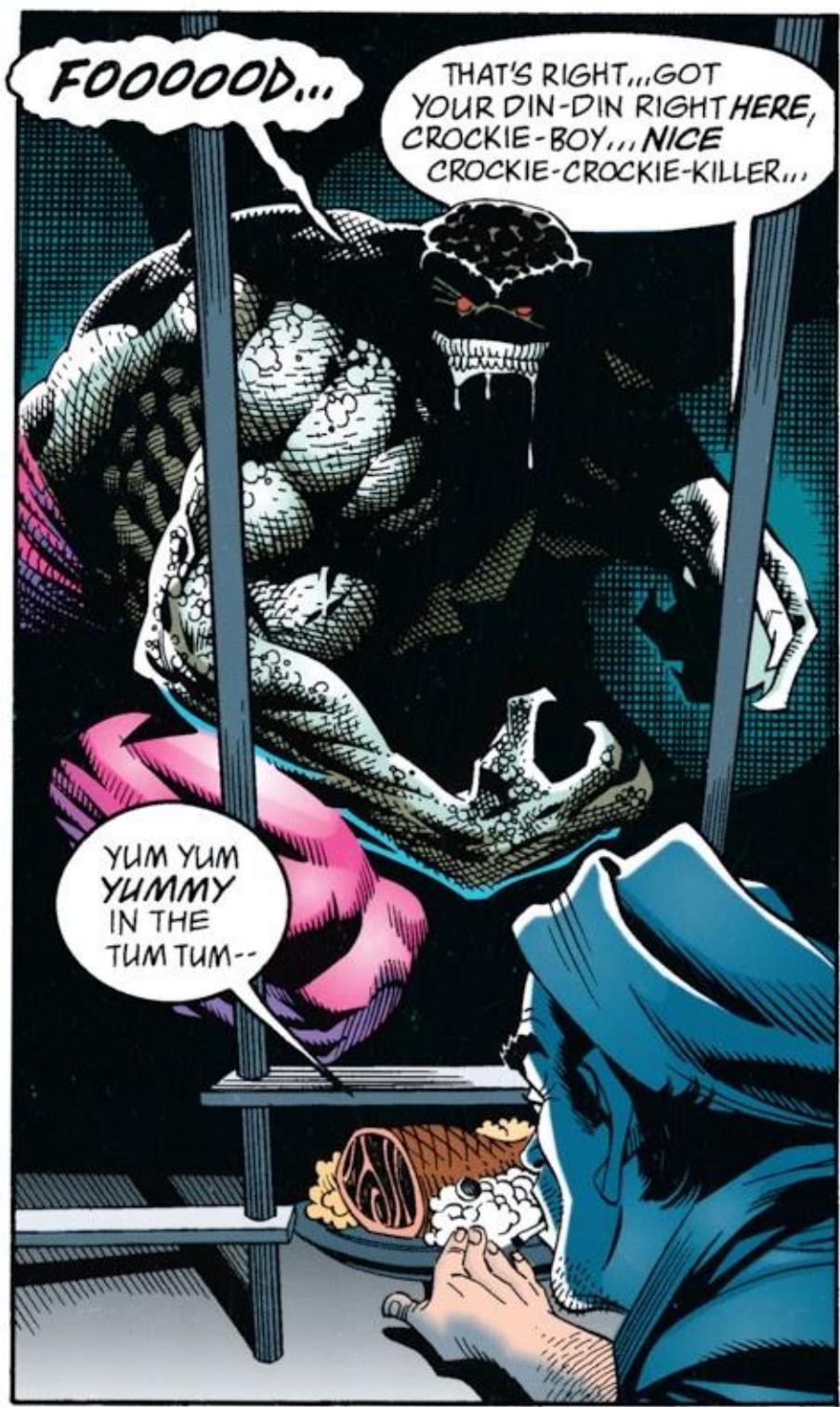
FFOOD! WOOD!

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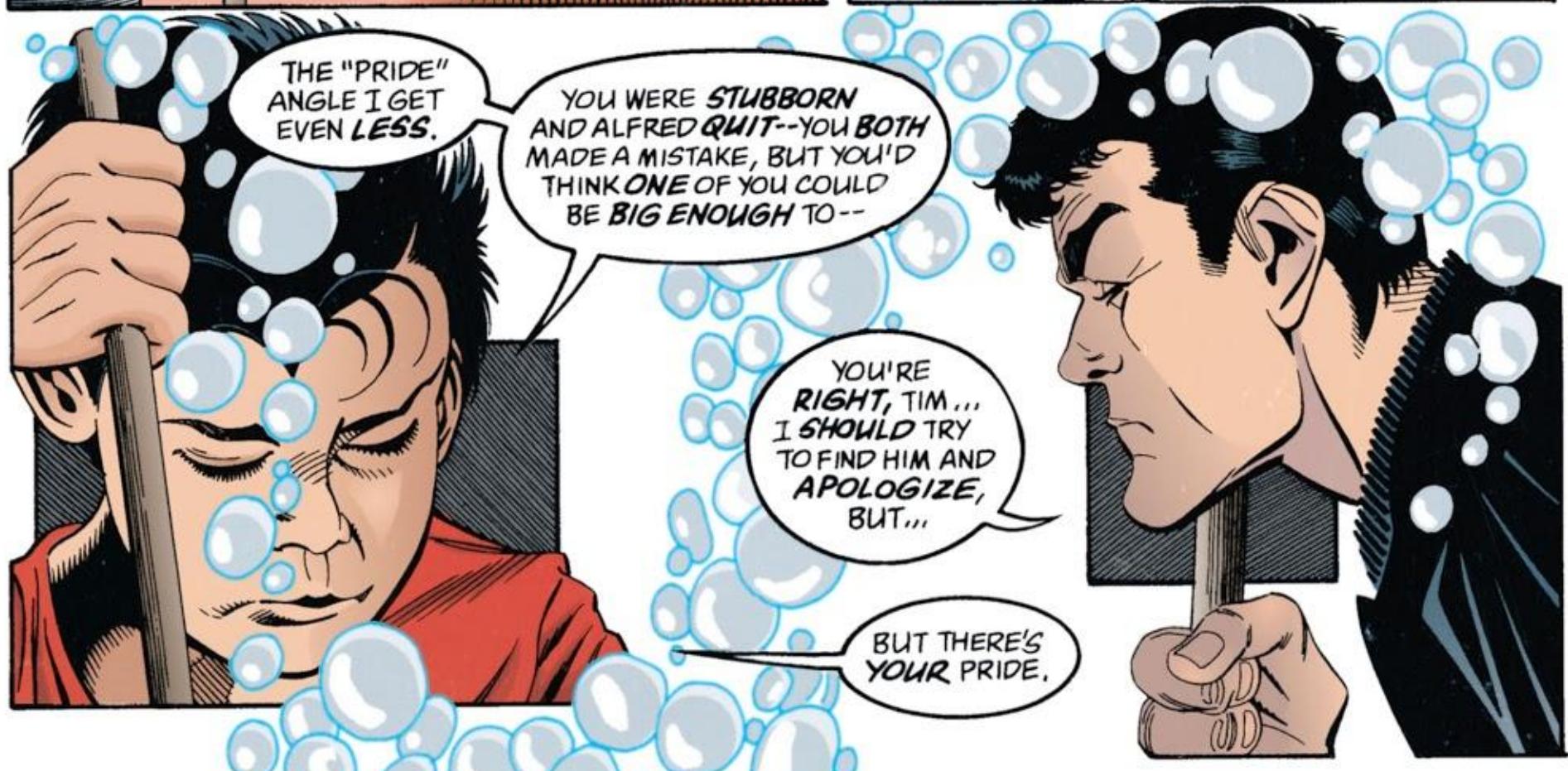




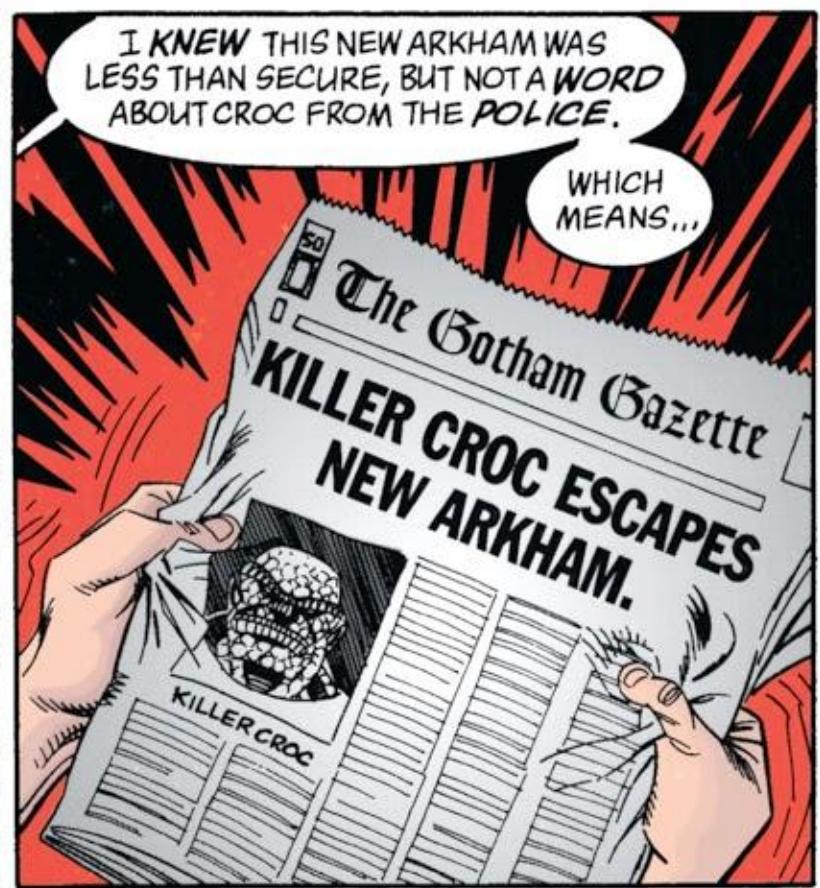














"...CUZ THIS STINKIN' CITY STINKS!"

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, MAYOR KROL?

IT'S TIME FOR GRANGE



UNTIL TONIGHT, COMMISSIONER GORDON, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT ONLY ONE THING-- RUNNING AGAINST A FEMALE CANDIDATE...

...AND EVEN THAT WAS NOT A MAJOR WORRY, SINCE MY NEWLY APPOINTED POLICE COMMISSIONER ALSO HAPPENS TO BE FEMALE--

--AND WITH YOU ON MY SIDE, AT LEAST SOME OF THE WOMEN'S VOTE IS NULLIFIED.

BUT NOW I'M WORRIED ABOUT A SECOND THING...

HE'S YOUR HUSBAND, SARAH--YOU TELL ME.

BUT... WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

I HAVE FRIENDS JUST ABOUT EVERYWHERE, EVEN IN THE LOCAL PRINTER'S UNION...

WH-WHAT... WHAT IS THIS, MR. MAYOR?



"BY MORNING, IT'LL BE PLASTERED ALL OVER THE CITY."

"THIS POSTER ROLLED OFF THE PRESSES LESS THAN AN HOUR AGO."

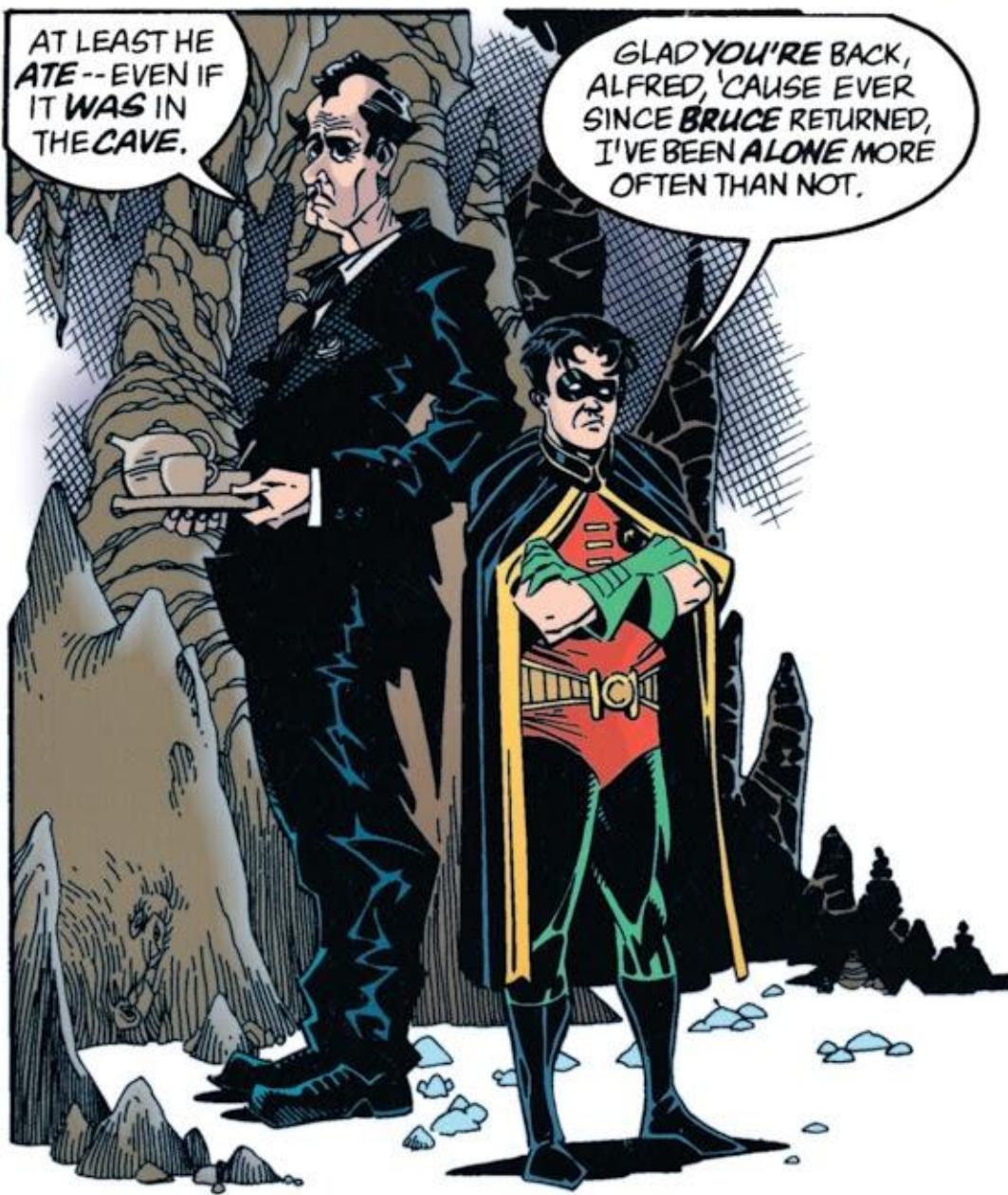
BUT YOU HAD NO IDEA YOUR HUSBAND WAS CHALLENGING ME IN THE ELECTION?

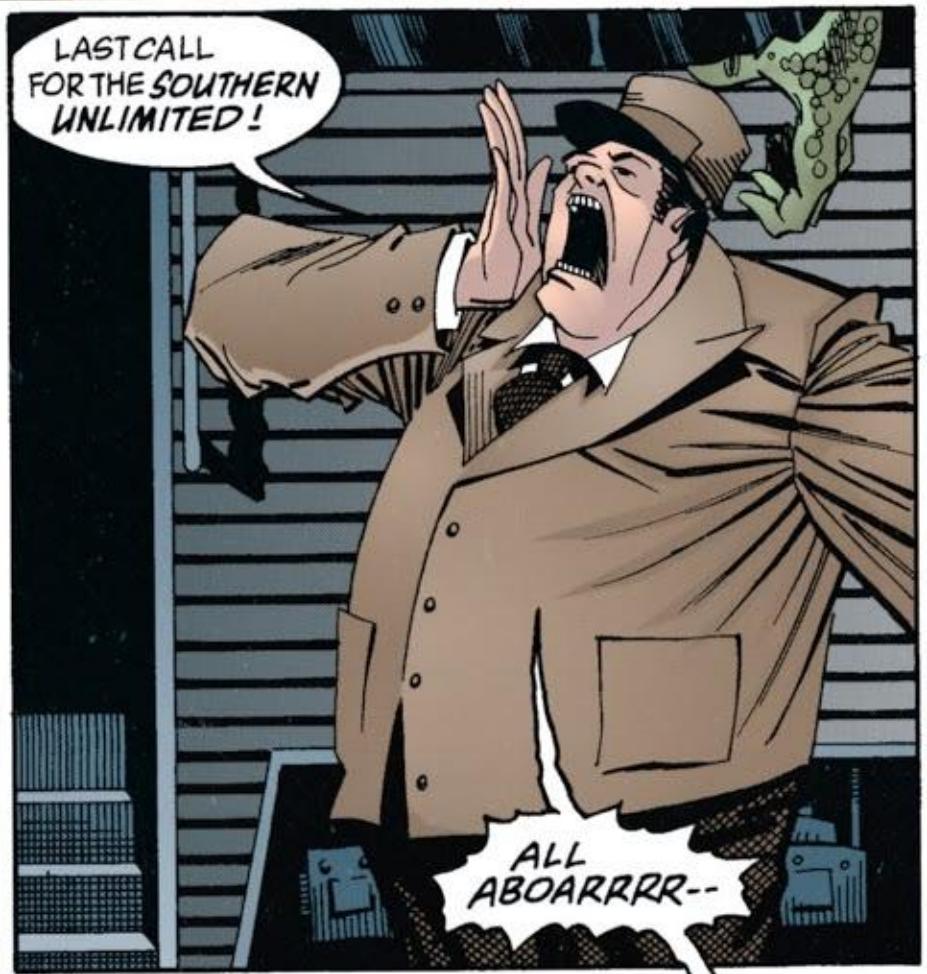
N-NO... JIM DIDN'T... WE HAVEN'T...

W-WE... WE'RE NOT SPEAKING.



SKSS... UNITS NINETEEN THROUGH TWENTY-THREE... SKSS... RESPOND TO SIGHTING OF ESCAPED INMATE WAYLON JONES A.K.A. KILLER CROC, REPORTED IN VICINITY OF GOTHAM PARK... SKSS







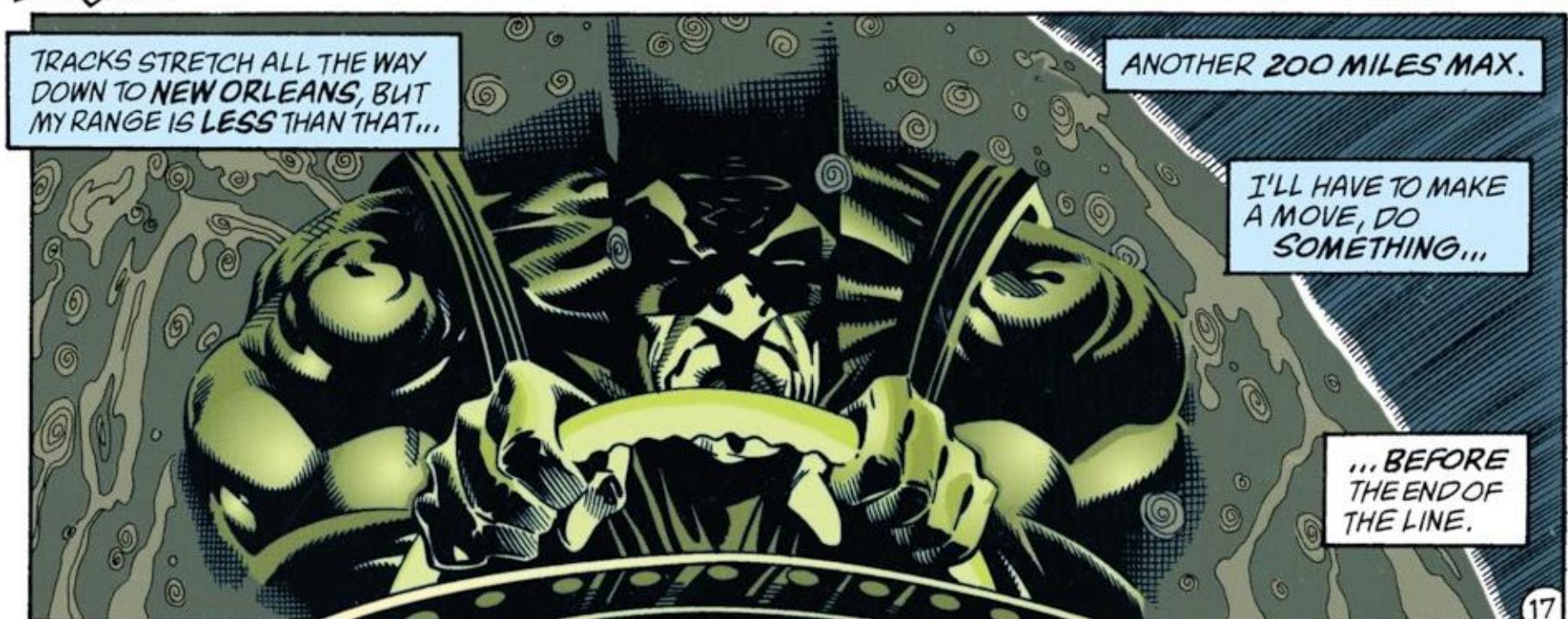
AFTER HOURS OF RECKLESS DRIVING, FINALLY GOT THE TRAIN IN SIGHT.

IT'S ALMOST OUT OF CONTROL, GOING MUCH TOO FAST.

CAN'T OVERTAKE IT ON THE CURVES IN THIS RAIN.

NOTHING THE POLICE HELICOPTERS CAN DO EITHER... AND ANY BARRICADE IS JUST A JOKE.







--NOW!

KRANKE

W'CHURWHURWHUP

CRASH

KRATCH
KRIKT

K-TUMP

EASY.



BUT AT LEAST I'M IN.

SWUDT

TRAIN'S GOING UP
ON ONE RAIL--CAN'T
HANDLE THE CURVE.

GOT TO WARN THE
PASSENGERS...



HOLD ON!
WE'RE GOING
TOO FAST...
ABOUT TO --

SKREEEEE



A LONG SKID, BUT
NO REAL CRASH--
CUSHIONED BY
THE BRUSH.

THEY'RE DAZED, BUMPED,
BRUISED--NOTHING MAJOR.

STAY WHERE
YOU ARE--LISTEN
FOR THE HELI-
COPTERS...

HELP
WILL
COME.

BUT NO SIGN
OF CROC.

HE WAS THROWN
CLEAR BEFORE
THE WRECK.

TOO MANY
TREES... TOO
MUCH COVER.

WHERE--?

WHERE
IS HE?

HOUma
9 MI.

HOME...

HOME
AT LAST.



NEXT

SHAMP





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