



Wonder Woman

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
 AUTHORITY

UNLESS YOU
ACCEPT MY
PEACE ON MY
TERMS...

... WAR WILL
DESTROY THE
WORLD!



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THE ANCIENT DESTINY
IS FULFILLED!
I--OSIRA--HAVE
ENDED WORLD
WAR II!

AND NOW
NO ONE--NOT
EVEN YOU,
WONDER WOMAN--
CAN PREVENT ME
FROM RULING
EARTH!

THE TIME IS 1943! THE PLACE IS WAR-
TIME AMERICA...THE ONLY NATION
THAT COULD PUT AN END TO
HITLER'S TERROR!

INTO THE WORLD THAT MEN DROVE MAD
WITH WAR SHE CAME--BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE...WISE AS ATHENA...
STRONGER THAN HERACLES...AND
SWIFTER THAN HERMES--TO SAVE
MANKIND FROM ITSELF! INTO A WORLD
WHERE WOMEN WERE "MERE WOMEN"
CAME...

Wonder Woman

TOGETHER
WITH MY NEW
MATE--STEVE
TREVOR!

COME TO EGYPT--HOME
OF THE ANCIENT PYRAMIDS.,
AND AN ANCIENT EVIL FROM
ANOTHER DIMENSION!
COME AND BE WITNESS TO...

DEFEATED--
TRAPPED IN AN
ANCIENT TEMPLE
BY THE CREATURE
KNOWN AS OSIRA,
WONDER WOMAN
GAZES UPON HER
BELOVED STEVE--
AND HEARS HER
CAPTOR'S MOCKING
VOICE...

A DUEL OF GODS

SCRIPT:
MARTIN PIASKO
(BASED ON A STORY
BY ALAN BRENNERT)
ART:
MIKE NASSER &
Vinnie Colletta
COLORING:
LIZ BERUBE

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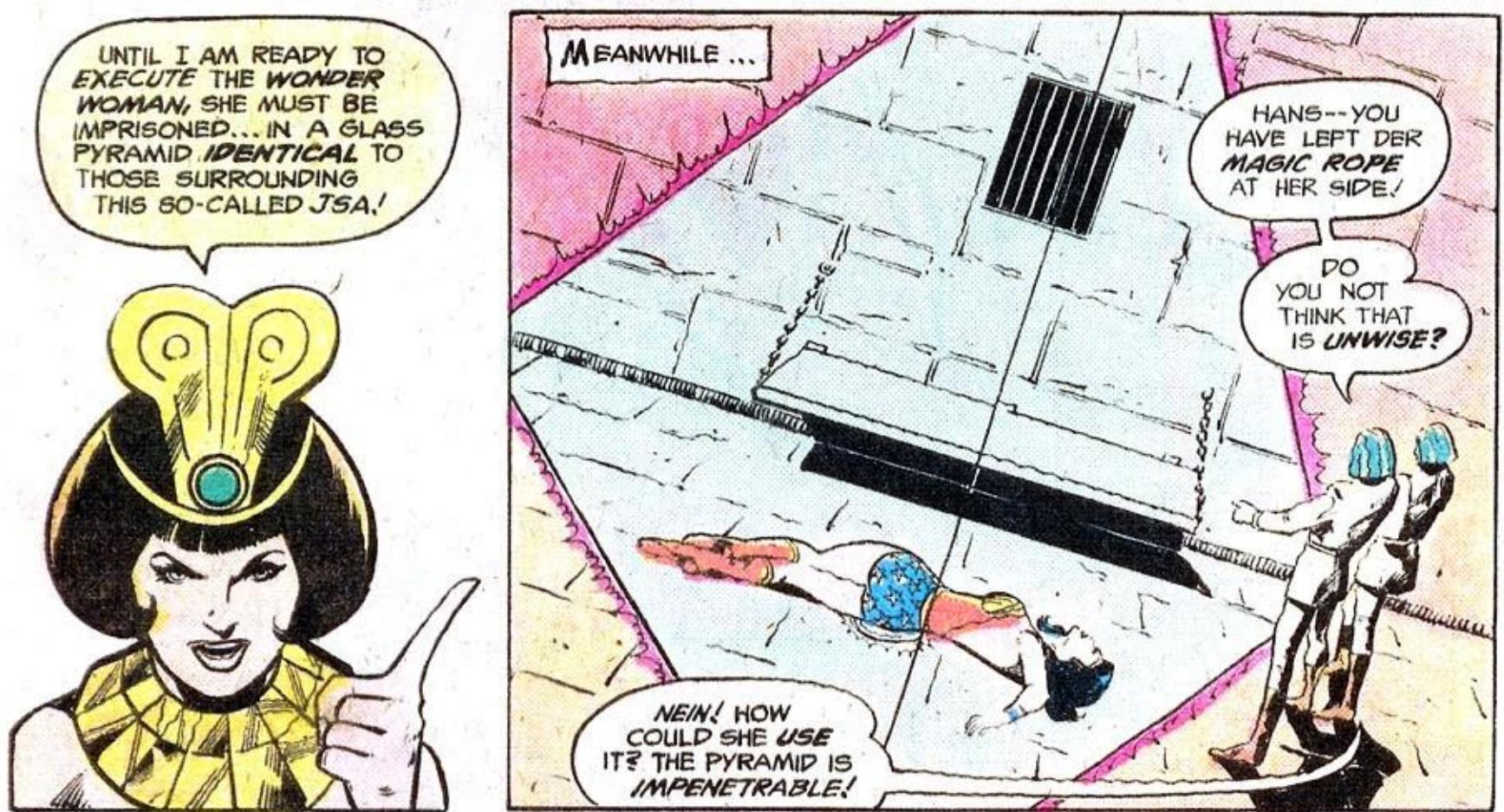
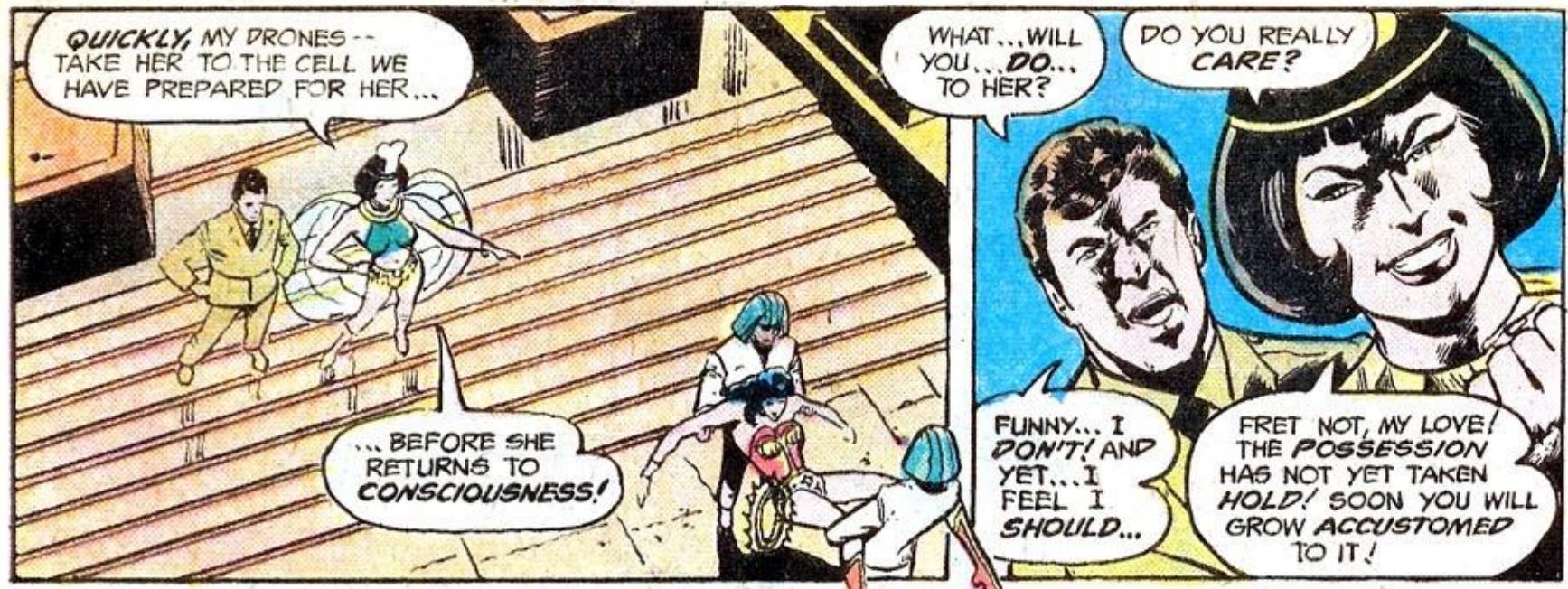
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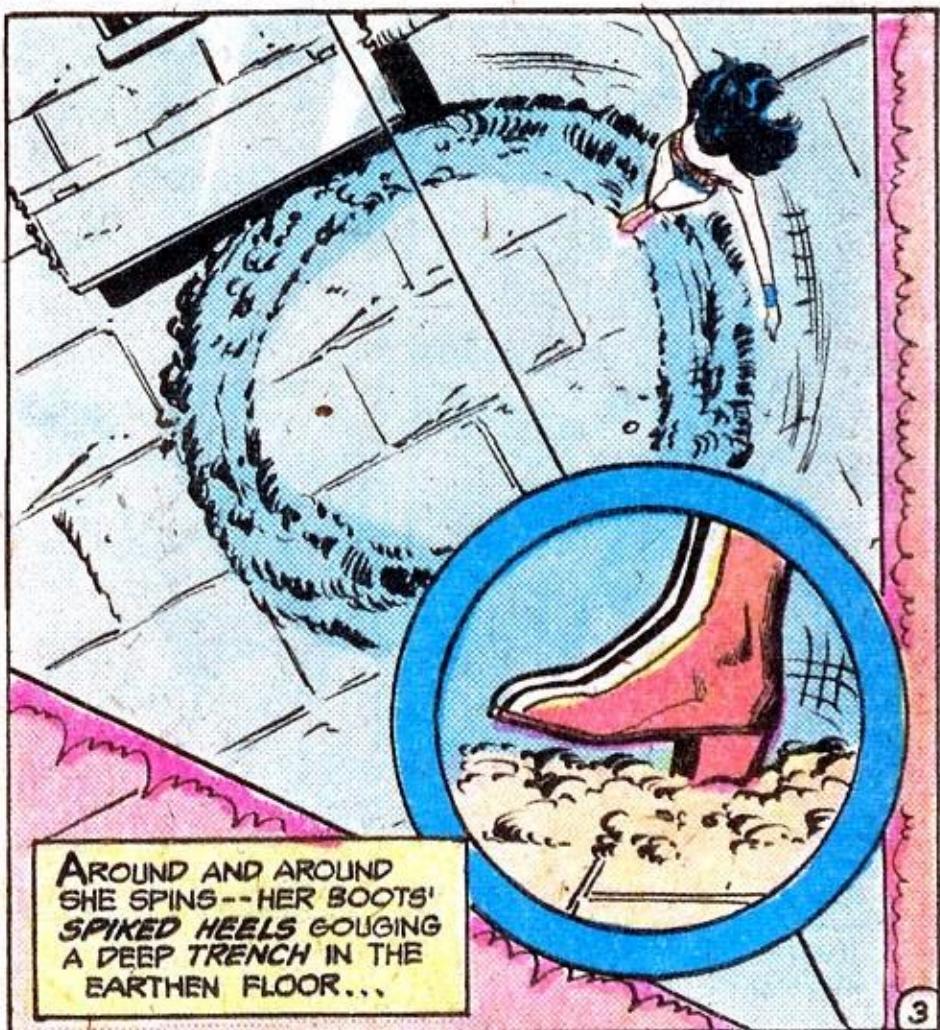
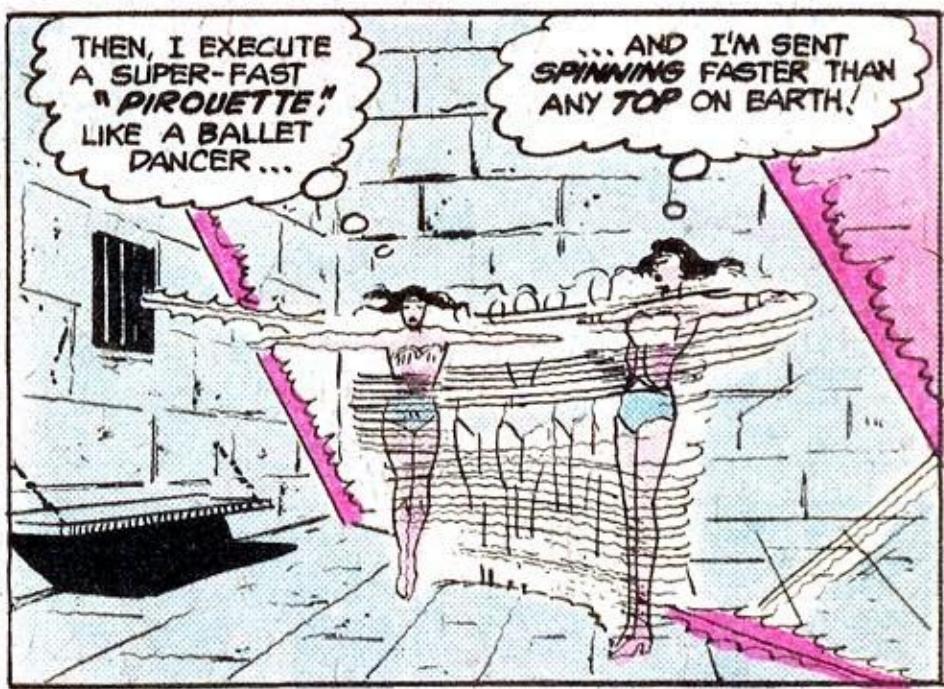
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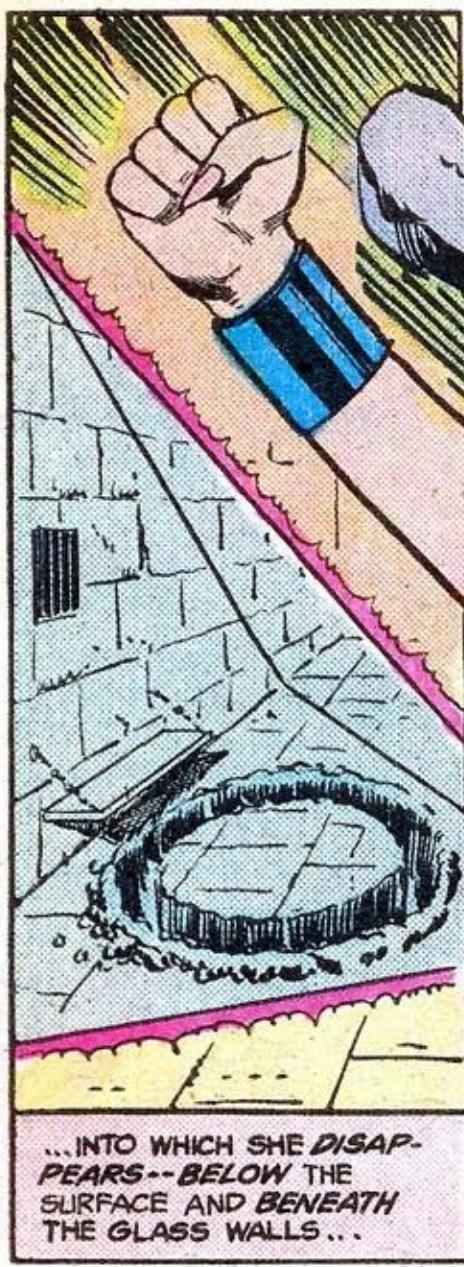
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AFTER OSIRA'S HENCHMEN HAVE GONE...



...TO EMERGE SECONDS LATER—OUTSIDE!



AND IN THE THRONE ROOM...

WHO...
ARE YOU...
ANYWAY?

A GODDESS--
FROM BEYOND
THE STARS!

I CAME TO
EARTH
NINE
THOUSAND
YEARS
AGO--



"I FOUND EARTH A SAVAGE, BESTIAL
PLACE--ITS PEOPLE FILLED WITH PETTY
HATREDS AND A LUST FOR VIOLENCE!"



"EVENTUALLY, MY MATE AND I
CAME AMONG THE ANCIENT
EGYPTIANS--WHO WORSHIPED
US!"



BUT AN OLD EGYPTIAN--
ANANKH-- FELT THAT
BECAUSE WE GAVE SO
MUCH KNOWLEDGE...

...TERRANS WOULD
CEASE TO THINK FOR
THEMSELVES--

--AND THE CIVILIZATION
OF EARTH WOULD
STAGNATE!

"HE AND HIS FOLLOWERS
IMPRISONED US IN ONE
OF THE PYRAMIDS-- BUT
OUR TORMENTORS WERE
UNAWARE THAT THE
PYRAMID AMPLIFIED
OUR COSMIC ENERGY!"

"WE BROKE FREE--

SHAKROOM

"BUT IN ESCAPING THE TRAP, MY
HUSBAND AND I EXHAUSTED ALMOST
ALL OUR POWER-- EXACTLY AS OUR
ENEMIES HAD PLANNED!"

"FOR THREE MILLENNIA I SLEPT
HERE-- AS A MUMMY, EXISTING
IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION... UNTIL
TWO TANKS, WARRING IN THE
DESERT, BLASTED OPEN THE
PYRAMID'S OUTER WALL..."

"THUS WE COULD NOT DEFEND
OURSELVES AS THEY CONVERGED
UPON US WITH MUMMY-WRAPPINGS..."

IN TIME, OXYGEN REACHED MY
SEPULCHER--FOR IT WAS WORN WITH
AGE, AND NO LONGER AIR-TIGHT!

I REVIVED-- AND NOW AM FREE
TO COMPLETE THE MISSION OF
PEACE I BEGAN AEONS AGO!

AT THAT MOMENT...

STRANGE! WHEN OSIRA
CAPTURED ME, SHE TALKED
A LOT ABOUT WANTING
ME DEAD!

BUT FOR SOMEONE
WHO WANTS TO
KILL ME, SHE'S
CERTAINLY TAKING
HER SWEET TIME
ABOUT IT!

UNLESS... POSSIBLY...
SHE CAN'T KILL ME--?
MAYBE SHE DOESN'T
HAVEN'T ENOUGH
POWER YET!

AFTER ALL, SHE DID SAY
SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING
DEPLETED HER ENERGY
ONCE BEFORE!

BONK

PRESENTLY...

YOU STILL... HAVEN'T
EXPLAINED... WHAT
YOU WANT... WITH ME!

AHH, BUT I DID!
YOU ARE TO BE
MY CONSORT!

DESTINY
DECREES
IT!

THERE--GAZE UPON THE
LIKENESS OF MY MATE,
WHOM THE ANCIENT
EGYPTIANS CALLED
HEFNAKHTI!

IT WAS
SCULPTED
THREE
THOUSAND
YEARS
AGO!

BUT THAT...
THAT'S...
IMPOSSIBLE!

THAT...
THAT IS
... MY
FACE!

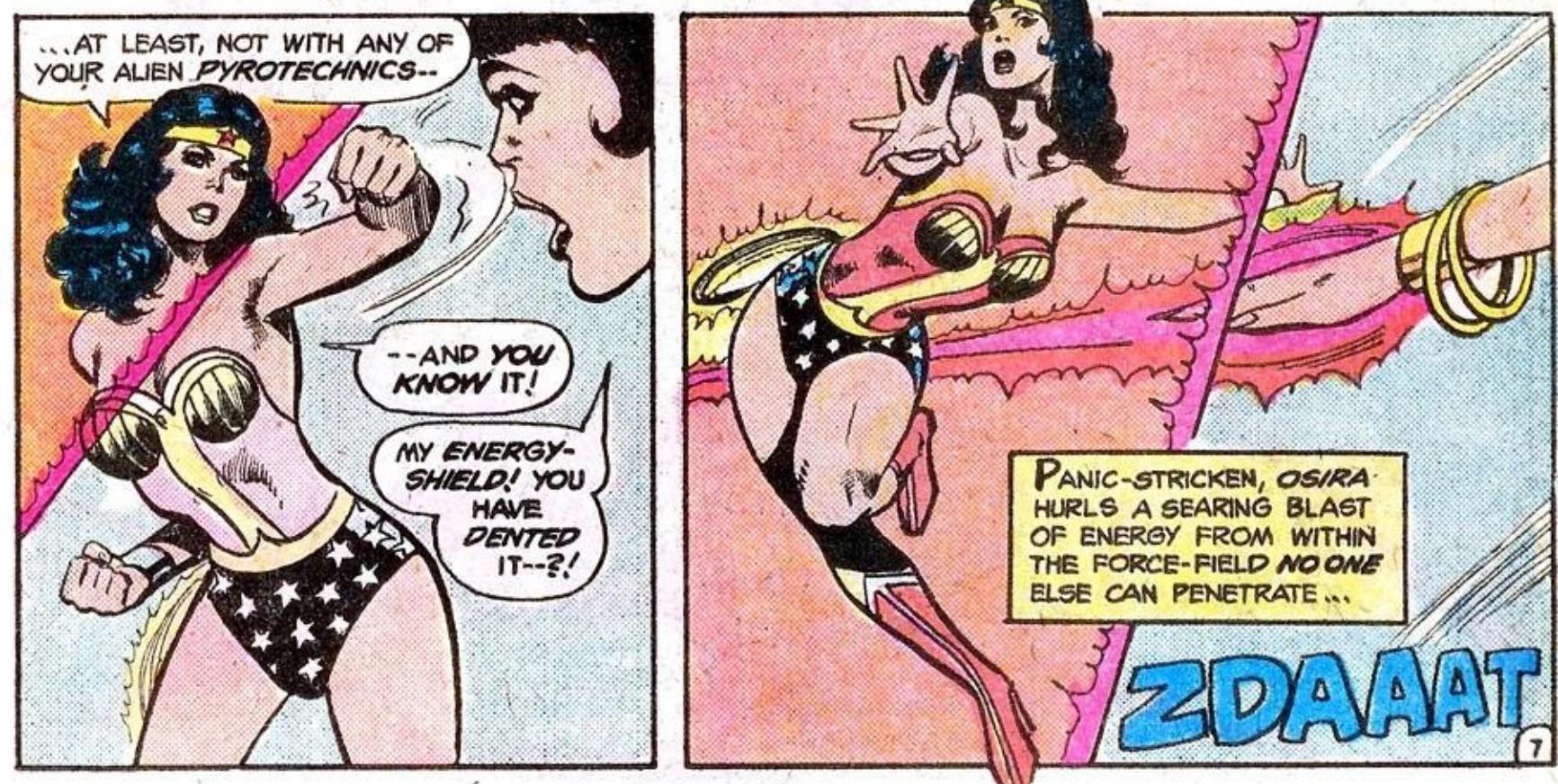
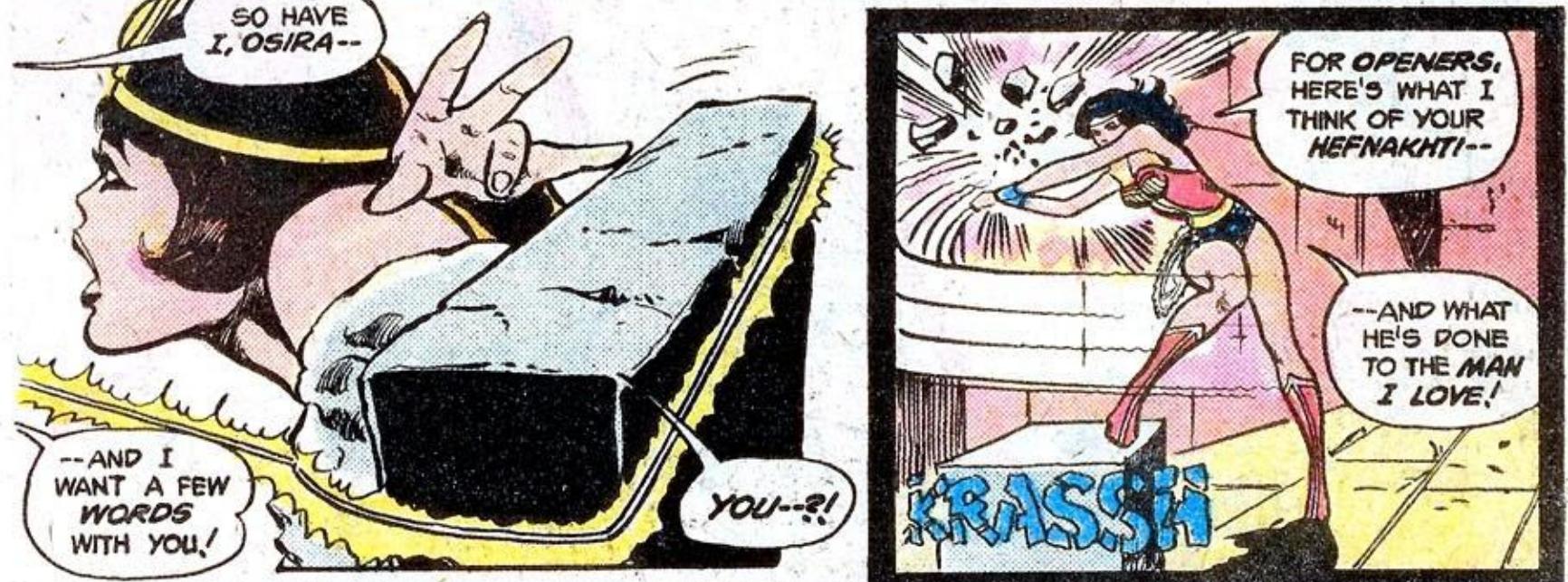
NO... BUT YOUR
ERROR IS
UNDERSTANDABLE!

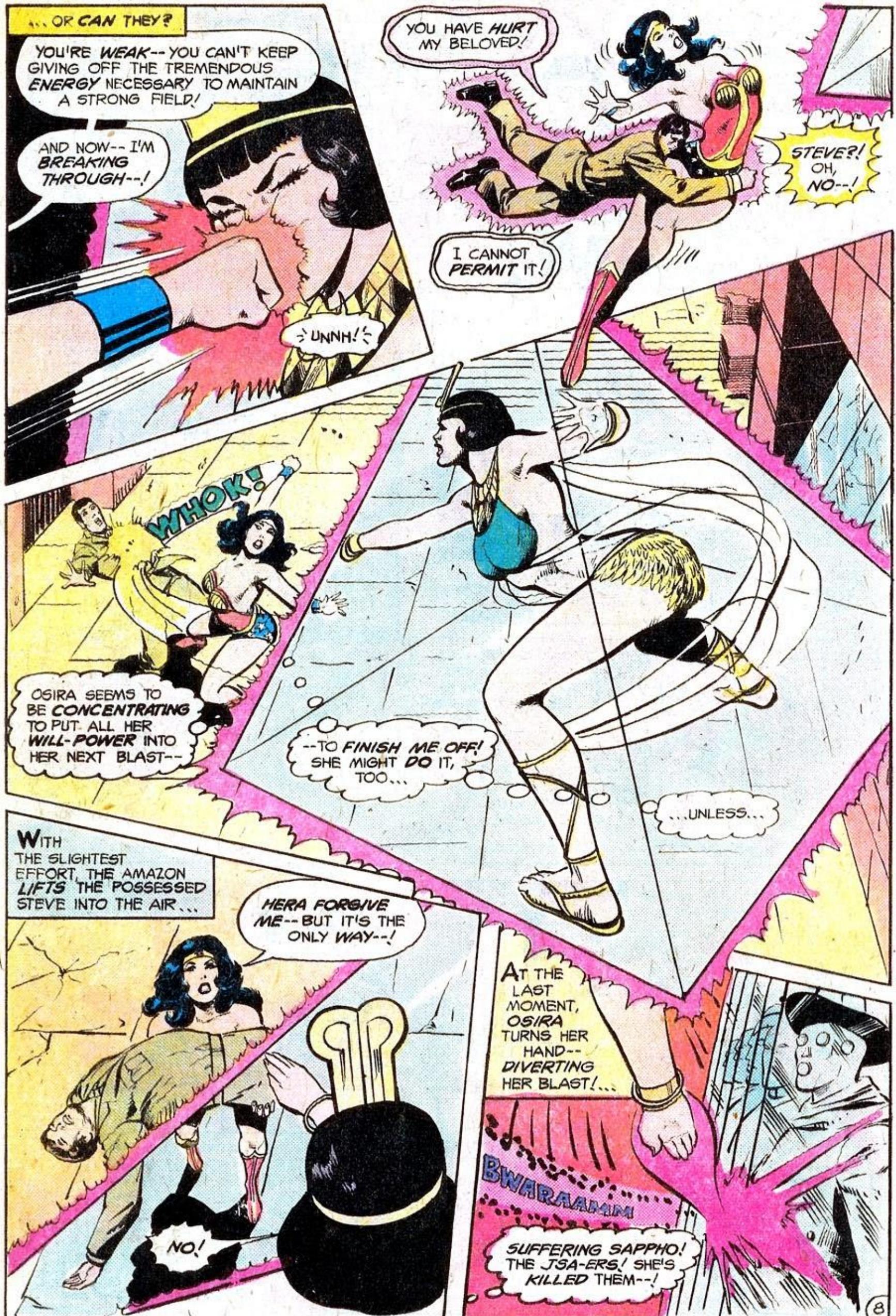
YOU AND
MY LATE
HUSBAND
ARE EXACT
DOUBLES!

POOR HEFNAKHTI-- HE
EXPENDED MORE ENERGY
THAN DID I WHEN WE
BURST FROM THE TOMB!

CONSEQUENTLY, HE
HAD NO RESERVES
TO SUSTAIN HIM
THROUGH THE
CENTURIES!

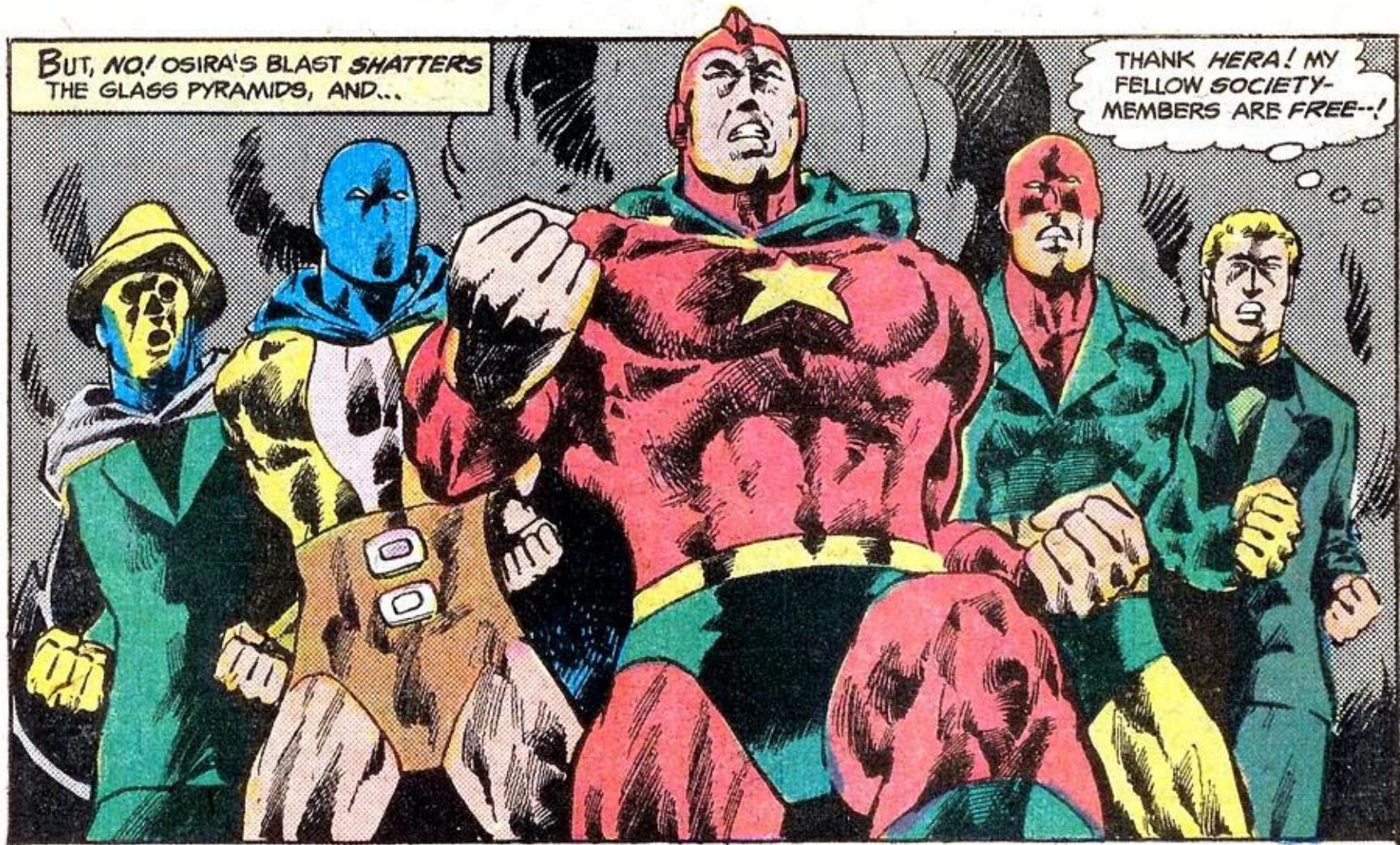
WHILE I
SLEPT ON...
HE DIED!





BUT, NO! OSIRA'S BLAST SHATTERS
THE GLASS PYRAMIDS, AND...

THANK HERA! MY
FELLOW SOCIETY-
MEMBERS ARE FREE--!



PERHAPS... IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW YOU DEFINE "FREE"...

HURRY, MY SERVANTS! ATTACK THE
AMAZON WITCH--ALL OF YOU!

YES... MISTRESS
OSIRA!

BY THE HOUNDS OF HADES!
SHE'S CONTROLLING THEIR
MINDS!

THE... THE MONSTER--! SHE
HASN'T THE RESOURCES TO KILL
ME BY HERSELF--

--SO SHE'S DISPATCHING MY
FRIENDS TO DO IT FOR HER!

BUT... HOW
CAN I BRING
MYSELF TO
BATTLE
THEM--?!

FIGHTING BACK TEARS OF FRUSTRATION AND REGRET, THE
AMAZING AMAZON LASSOS A COLUMN SUPPORTING THE
THRONE ROOM'S CEILING...

THIS IS A
HORRIBLE
THING--BUT
IT MUST BE
DONE!



SOME OF MY JSA FRIENDS MAY
GET HURT--BUT THEY MUST
BE STOPPED!

THE FATE OF EARTH
DEPENDS ON IT!

BAAAARRAASSH

MUTED SCREAMS AND THE
THUNDER OF CRUMBLING GRANITE
ARE STILL RESOUNDING IN HER
EARS WHEN THE AMAZON
PRINCESS MAKES HER WAY
TO DAYLIGHT...

LOOKS LIKE
OSIRA HAS
HIDDEN MY
PLANE--!
CAN'T SUMMON
IT UNLESS I CAN
GET A MENTAL
FIX ON IT!

BUT I'VE GOT TO PUT SOME
DISTANCE BETWEEN ME
AND THE OTHERS, SO--!

...UNTIL IT REACHES GIZA--
WHERE IT SNARES THE SILENT
SPHINX IN ITS GLITTERING
NOOSE!

WITH A MIGHTY TOSS,
SHE SENDS HER
INFINITELY ELASTIC
LARIAT SNAKING
THROUGH THE ARID
AIR FOR MILES...

BUT IN
THE NEXT
MOMENT...

?! HERE COMES
STARMAN--FLYING
UNDER THE POWER
OF HIS GRAVITY-
ROD--ALONG WITH
ATOM AND MR.
TERRIFIC!

THEN WONDER WOMAN ALLOWS
HER LASSO TO CONTRACT--AND
IN SECONDS, SHE HAS BEEN
YANKED ACROSS THE GREAT
DESERT TO GIZA...

I'LL BET THEY'RE
JUST MAD ENOUGH
TO TEAR ME
APART!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE OSIRA'S "TEMPLE"...

QUICKLY--AFTER HER--!

SHE MUST BE... FAR GONE...
BY NOW! WE'LL NEVER...
CATCH UP TO HER...ON
FOOT!

PERHAPS...
HER PLANE--?

NAAH! I GOT... A
BETTER WAY... WATCH!

SAY, YOU!

"...TO THE SPHINX!"

INSTANTLY, THE BAHDNISIAN HEX-WORDS "CEI-U"
(PRONOUNCED "SAY YOU") CONJURE A STRANGE
GENIE-LIKE BEING WHO DOES JOHNNY THUNDER'S
BIDDING...

YOU
RANG?

YEP! WE NEED...
TRANSPORTATION...
RIGHT AWAY...

THAT'S IT,
MR. TERRIFIC...

SHOW HER WHAT
...AN EXPERT
ACROBAT... CAN DO!

FINE... AND
I'LL SHOW
YOU...

...WHAT
HE
CAN'T!

NOW YOU'RE...
MAKING ME MAD,
WONDER WOMAN...

THUDD

BECAUSE I NEVER THOUGHT...
I'D HAVE TO USE...MY COMET-
PUNCH...ON A GIRL...

...AND I DON'T...LIKE
HAVING TO DO IT...EITHER!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO, LITTLE
MAN--YOU JUST THINK
YOU DO...

...THANKS TO
OSIRA'S MENTAL-MANIPULATION!

FUNNNH!

AND SINCE
NOTHING I SAY
WILL CONVINCE YOU
OTHERWISE--

-I MAY AS WELL
END THIS
CONVERSATION!

BY THE WAY, I'M NOT
A GIRL...I'M A FULL-
GROWN WOMAN.

BEFORE THE AMAZON CAN
EVEN PAUSE FOR BREATH...

A GIRL IS
SMALLER-- LIKE
ABOUT YOUR SIZE!

SANDMAN--USING
HIS SLEEPING-GAS
GUN ON ME--?

DEFTLY, SHE WHIRLS HER LASSO LIKE A FAN--
TO CREATE A GREAT GUST OF WIND...

...AND AS LONG AS YOU
HOLD THAT GUN, WE CAN
KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY!

BUT I HAVEN'T
THE TIME, SO...

YOUR MASK
WILL PROTECT
YOU FROM YOUR
OWN GAS,
SANDMAN...

CONTINUED ON 35P PAGE FOLLOWING.

NEXT INSTANT, WONDER WOMAN FEELS A SHADOW FALL ACROSS HER-- AND LOOKS UP TO SEE...

...THE SPHINX-- HOVERING IN THE AIR... HELD BY THE GRAVITY-ROD--!

YES! AND... WHEN I NEGATE THE ROD'S EFFECT... THE SPHINX WILL FALL... AND CRUSH YOU...

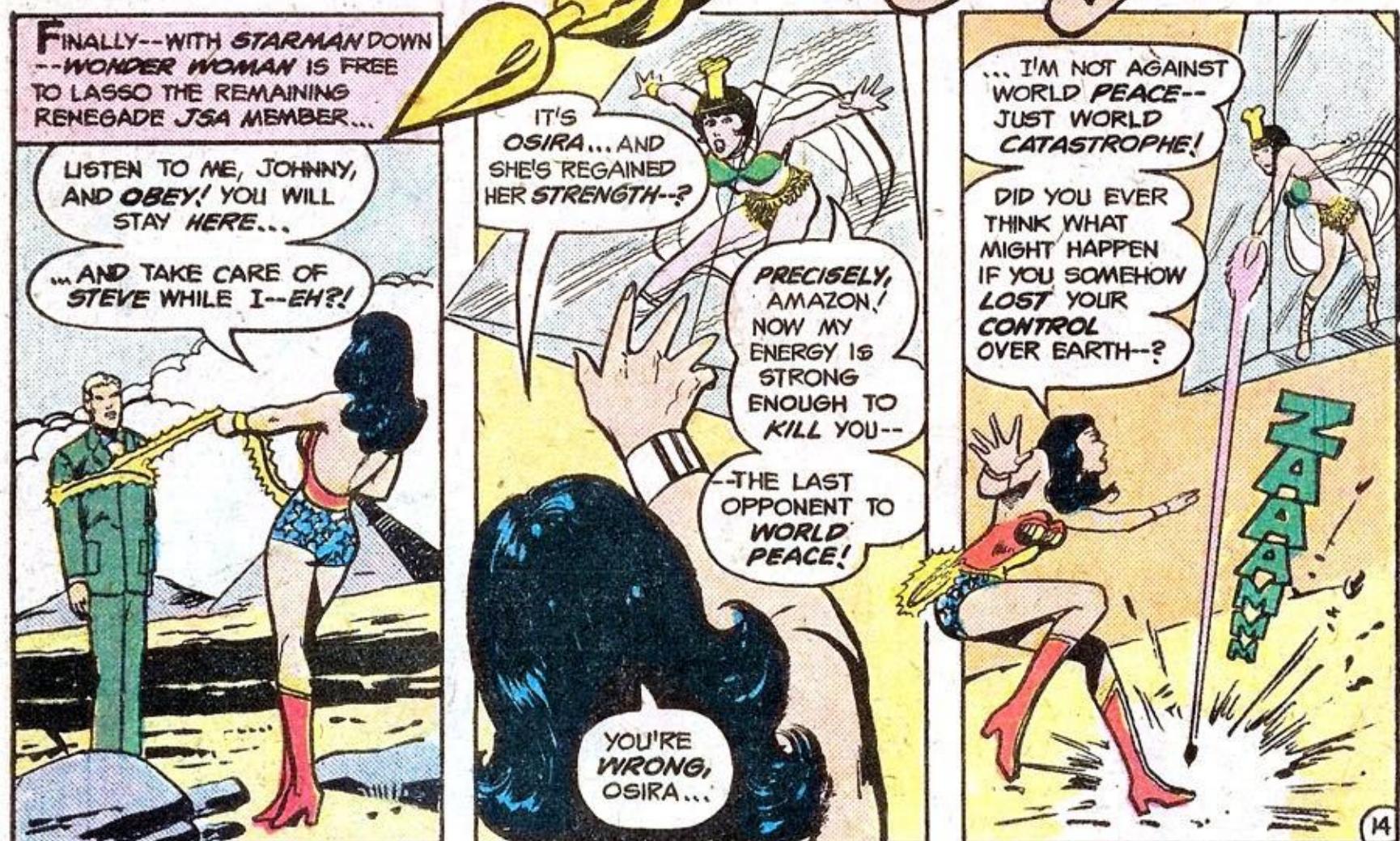
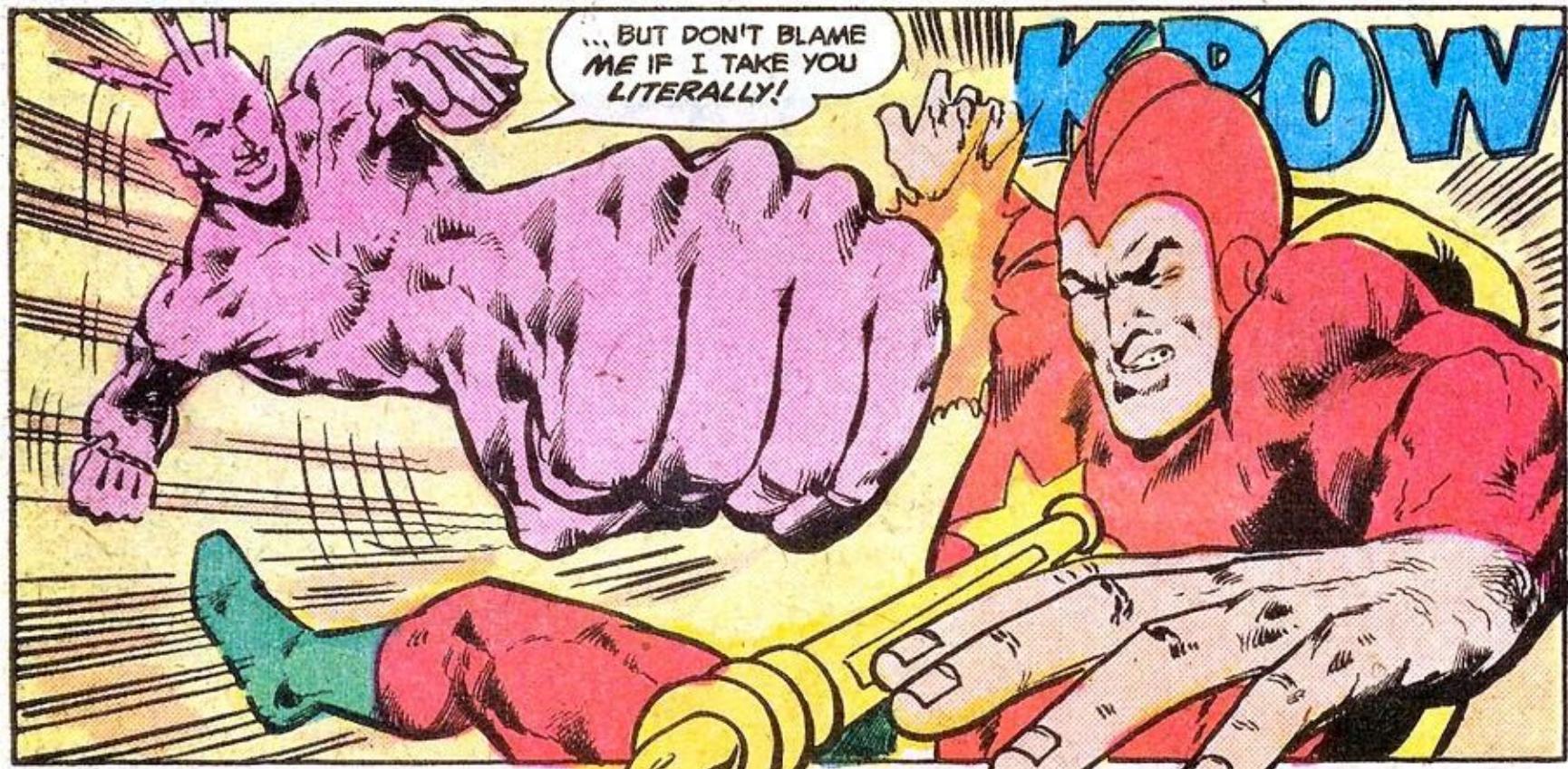
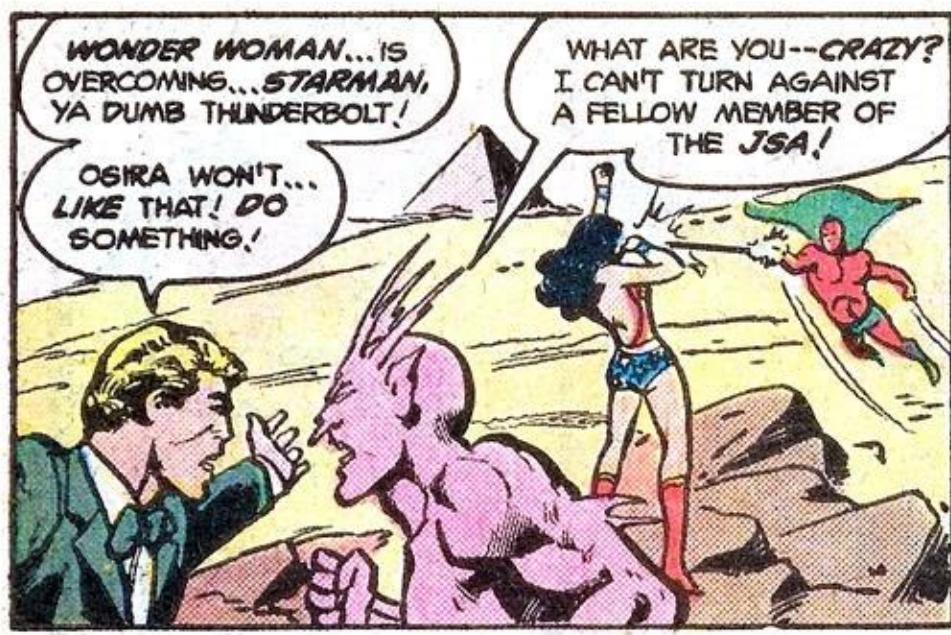
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DRAW ME A PICTURE, STAR MAN--

-I CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO!

AND I CAN ALSO TELL YOU HOW SUCCESSFUL YOU'LL BE...

--NOT VERY!





FREED FROM YOUR THOUGHT-CONTROL, THE LEADERS OF THE ALLIED AND AXIS POWERS WOULD RESUME THEIR AGGRESSIONS AGAINST EACH OTHER!

"THEN THE FIGHTING WOULD BE ESCALATED SO FIERCELY THAT PERHAPS NOT EVEN YOU COULD STOP IT!"

EACH SIDE WOULD THINK THE OTHER WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR SOME CONSPIRACY TO END THE CONFLICT -- UNRESOLVED!

MOREOVER-- YOU'VE ACHIEVED "PEACE" THROUGH UNIVERSAL BRAINWASHING...

...AND THAT'S A WORSE KIND OF TYRANNY THAN HITLER'S!

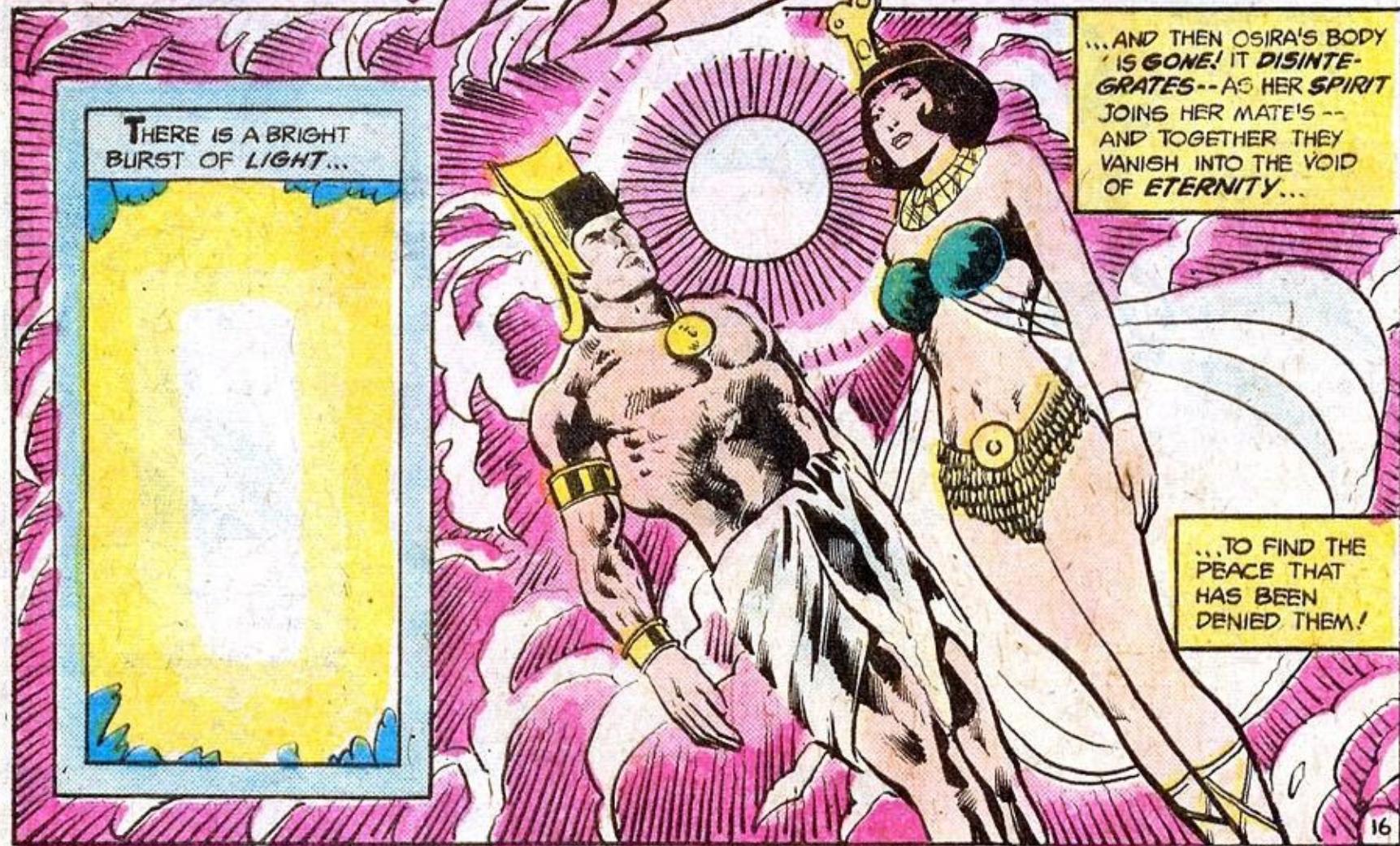
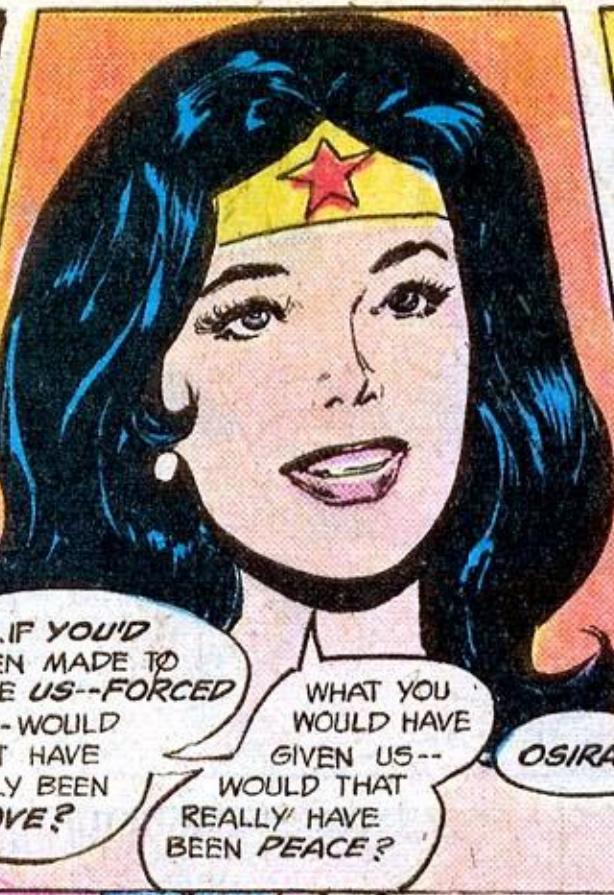
AS SHE SPEAKS, WONDER WOMAN REACHES BEHIND HER... GROPING FOR STARMAN'S GRAVITY-ROD...

WITHOUT WARNING, THERE IS A BURST OF SUPER-INTENSE COSMIC ENERGY...

AND FINALLY-- THE LONG NIGHTMARE IS OVER...

SOB! EVERYTHING... WE WORKED FOR... CHOKED IN RUIN--!

I'M SORRY, OSIRA. I KNOW THAT IN SOME PERVERSE WAY, YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE BEING KIND!



THEN IT BEGINS--LIKE A CHAIN-REACTION: FIRST, THE REAL STEVE TREVOR REAPPEARS...



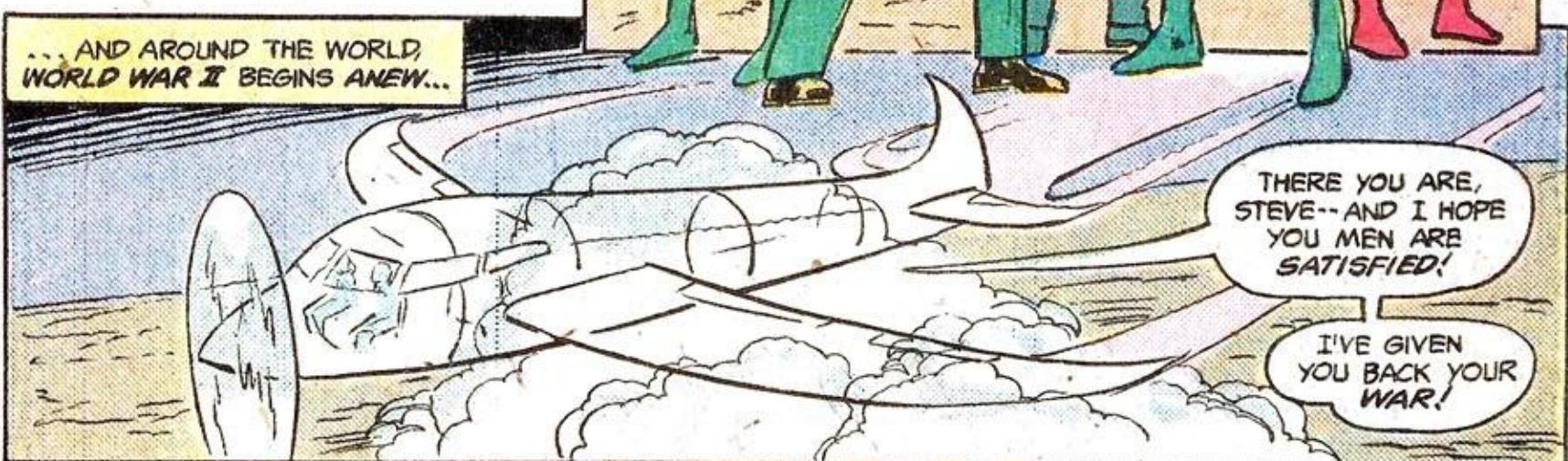
WONDER WOMAN RECOVERS HER PLANE...

...AND THE JUSTICE SOCIETY RETURNS TO NORMAL...

I SUGGEST WE GET BACK TO HEADQUARTERS IMMEDIATELY -- AND SEE IF OUR COLLEAGUES ESCAPED THEIR MOON-TRAP!

UH... NOT ME... I'VE GOT TO STAY HERE AND... UH...

REBUILD THE SPHINX?!



... AND AROUND THE WORLD, WORLD WAR II BEGINS ANEW...

THERE YOU ARE, STEVE--AND I HOPE YOU MEN ARE SATISFIED!

I'VE GIVEN YOU BACK YOUR WAR!



THE DEVIL YOU DID!

AMAZON OR NOT, YOU'RE HUMAN! YOU FIGHT... AND YOU FEEL--!

YOU'VE GIVEN US BACK OUR WAR--DON'T YOU SEE THAT?

FOR A LONG MOMENT, THE AMAZON DOES NOT REPLY... AS SHE PONDERS WHAT LINK BETWEEN AMAZONS AND MORTALS HAS BROUGHT HER INTO MAN'S-WORLD...

... A COMMON DESTINY? OR A COMMON DOOM?

HERA HELP US ALL, STEVE...

... BUT YOU MAY BE RIGHT.



The End

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE DURING THE LAST WEEK IN APRIL

Wonder Words

L679
c/o DC COMICS, INC., 75 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA,
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019

YOU-CAN'T-TELL-THE-PLAYERS-WITHOUT-A-SCORECARD DEPT.: The main entrance to the building that houses DC's offices is a revolving door. And it's a good thing, too. With all the recent changes in our creative line-up we're getting more use out of it than any of the other companies at 75 Rockefeller Plaza!

After completing WW #231, penciller Bob Brown was hospitalized due to illness. Filling in on the Wonder Woman feature will be such artists as Mike Nasser [whose WW-debut appears herein], James Sherman, and Don Heck. As of this writing, Bob is well on his way to recuperating, and will be back at the drawing board as soon as his health permits.

In addition to some artistic shuffling, there will be a writer-change as well, as Marty Pasko surrenders the Amazonian typewriter to GERRY CONWAY next issue.

Now—without further ado—comes the response to our big "new direction" issue #228 . . . and we're going to shut our editorial mouth till the bottom of this page!

* * * *

Dear Denny,

I'm extremely pleased to see The Super-Heroine Number One now coming to us on a monthly basis. This factor, coupled with the realization that Wonder Woman now has a definite purpose and legitimate drive, may gather even greater success for the character. Ever since WW ended her eleven-issue bid for re-entry into the JLA, the mag has lost its concerted effort for continuing quality. All subsequent issues have rambled terribly. But I'm sure that's all behind us now . . . in fact, I think perhaps that as long last, you really have found **The New, Original Wonder Woman**, and I'm very excited.

Scott Gibson
Evergreen, Colorado

* * * *

Just what do you think you are doing to **WONDER WOMAN**! I just got #228 and had a fit! . . . I don't mean to be rude, but if this is what new WW editor calls **WONDER WOMAN** you can give him a kick in the seat for me!

Amy Blinson
Naperville, IL.

* * * *

I must say this latest incarnation of Wonder Woman is the best yet. The artistic style is simple, clean, and beautiful. Plots are clever and consistently good. At the present rate, this character may soon achieve the complexity and fullness of Superman himself. I feel certain that Charles Moulton would be proud.

Other WW readers may be interested to know that a **Wonder Woman-Lynda Carter fan club** (endorsed by the actress herself) does exist. Anyone desiring information on this may write to: DR. FRED R. EICHELMAN, 545 HOWARD DR., SALEM, VA. 24153

Steve Stanley
2607 Bowman St. NW
Roanoke, VA. 24012

Brickbats, BRICKBATS, and MORE BRICKBATS! This is the stupidest thing DC has done in ages. This is truly the worst thing to happen to **WONDER WOMAN** since I Ching! This has ruined my whole day. Even my Thanksgiving. And probably, my Christmas, too!

Phil Matrale
1304 Barbera Ave.
Union, NJ 07083

GREAT-MINDS-THING-IN-THE-SAME-CHANNELS DEPT.:

WW #228 was a tragedy. . . . At least you can print some stories of the Earth I WW in **WORLD'S FINEST**!

Michael Resnick
923 Wesley
Evanston, IL 60201

. . . as long as there will be a **WONDER WOMAN** slot in **WORLD'S FINEST**, why not give it to the Earth-I heroine?

Bob Rodi
311 Irving, Apt. 5B
Dayton, O. 45409

GREAT-MINDS-THINK, ETCETERA DEPT., PART II: Wonder Woman's costume was slightly different in 1943, but different just the same.

Anthony Mizzi
New York, NY

You goofed! . . . WW-Earth II had shorts instead of hot pants . . . [she] also had curly hair and the belt didn't have the point in the lower part of it. . . .

David Riley
137 Billings St.
N Quincy, MASS 02171

ANSWERED PRAYERS DEPT.:

Now for suggestions: occasional guest-shots by the young members of the JSA.

Al Schroeder II
2207 Old Hickory Blvd.
Nashville, TENN 37215

I was truly overjoyed to see that Wonder Woman would once again be **The New, Original Wonder Woman**. Really, you have a fantastic comic. I am glad to see that heroes are not gone.

John Neal
1023 Marcellus Dr.
Lexington, KY. 40505

Whew! Nothing like a change in editorial approach to spark reader-reaction!

In response to this rambling random sampling: (1.) The idea of running an *Earth-I WW* series is considered unwise, as it would probably confuse the new reader. (2.) We're aware of the art-error vis-a-vis costumes in #228. Sorry. As you've seen, it was rectified over subsequent issues—including the coloring mistakes. (3.) We trust those (dozens) of you who suggested stories featuring *The Cheetah* and the JSA have been satisfied by #s 230-232.

We're out of space—and left with nothing more to say than that we await your reactions to the WW-teaming of Mike Nasser and Vinnie Colletta. Your comments may be sent to the address at the top of this page. Until next time, may the bright beings behold you!



In Tribute to the Publication of a Rare Masterpiece . . .

"Criminals are a superstitious, cowardly lot, so my disguise must be able to strike terror into their hearts."

So spoke Bruce Wayne thirty-eight years ago as the origin of The Batman was recorded on paper for the first time.* The two-page story had the force of legend. Whether Batman fans had read the origin tale or not, they all had an indelible sense of their hero's true nature. They knew that unlike other super-heroes, he had no super-powers; that orphaned at an early age and obsessed from that point on, he had single-handedly made himself the best.

But over the years, The Batman that fans loved faded into the background. Editorial policy ignored The Batman's character and motivations which once had been so clearly defined. The sixties Batman television show—played strictly for camp—struck the final blow.

True Batman fans clung to their memories and yearned for the day when the record would be changed. Luckily, there were two people working at DC who also were loyal fans—none other than the creators of the award-winning Green Lantern—Green Arrow series, author Denny O'Neil and artist Neal Adams.

The revolution started quietly enough. Neal was drawing **Brave**

*Detective Comics #33, Nov., 1939.

Jack C. Harris started reading comics at age eight, and he hasn't stopped since. At least now he gets paid for it

DC Profiles #9

Jack C. Harris

His career started one day in the early sixties when Jack wrote a letter to Julie Schwartz. This letter was printed in **Mystery in Space**, placing Jack in a position to receive mail from other comics fans, who were

and **Bold** for Murray Boltinoff. He received the scripts without comment, and without comment he would shift the emphasis of the stories in subtle ways until The Batman he admired began to emerge.

"I just took a script and tried to make sure that Batman only did things that Batman would do," explains Neal. "If the script called for a daytime scene, I would simply change it in the artwork to a nighttime scene."

No special waves at DC. But waves did roll throughout fandom. And they soon washed up on Julie Schwartz's door, leaving behind a pile of inquiring letters. Why wasn't the nifty Batman in **Brave and Bold** also appearing in **Detective and Batman**?

Julie checked it out. In no time he spirited Neal away from Murray and teamed him up with Denny.

"Denny's writing style and my art style seemed to mesh perfectly," Neal recalls. "We agreed on almost every detail of Batman's character. It was in 'The Secret of the Waiting Graves'" that we first experimented, set the tone, and pointed the way."

"That story was a conscious desire," Denny recollects, "to break out of the Batman TV show; to throw in everything and announce to the world 'Hey, we're not doing camp.' We wanted to reestablish Batman not only as the best detective in the world, and the best athlete, but also as a dark and frightening creature; if not supernatural then close to it."

It was not enough for Denny and Neal to recreate The Batman of old. They were impelled to add to his mythology.

"There was no doubt that Batman needed a worthy opponent," explains Denny. "We set out consciously and deliberately to create a

*Detective Comics #395, Dec., 1970.

starting to communicate via those early letter columns. Jack discovered he was not alone in his unquenchable thirst for comic books—there were hundreds of people out there just like him!

Thrust hip-deep into fandom, Jack started a correspondance with various folks at **DC Comics**. He also became an art major in school, eventually earning a degree at the Philadelphia College of Art. In the midst of all this, Jack managed to put in three years in the Army ("where I learned how to type—a valuable skill for a would-be writer"). A short time after separation from the armed forces and graduation from college, Jack was drafted by DC's then-Vice-President, Sol Harrison.

Harris moved to New York and promptly took reign as editorial assistant to Murray Boltinoff—a

villain in the grand manner, a villain who was so exotic and mysterious that neither we nor Batman were sure what to expect."

Julie came up with the villain's name . . . Ra's Al Ghul. It was from some Arabic tongue and, translated, meant Demon's Head. On the art side, Dick Giordano and Irv Novick also pitched in.

Says Neal: "I created a face not tied to any race at all. It had to have evidence of a great many things having happened, a fact that showed the man had an awareness of his own difference at a very early age. His forehead shows great intelligence; his receding hairline, age and experience. The lines in his cheeks show stress as well as age. He is purposely without eyebrows to add to the mystery. Ra's face had to convey the feeling that he'd lived an extraordinary life long before his features were ever committed to paper."

When Batman #232 went on sale in April, 1971, it was apparent that The Batman had been revivified.

Enter Ra's. And also another character who would play—as no one else ever had—to the man beneath the cowl. Enter Talia, Ra's Al Ghul's daughter. She would weave unpredictably between the two mortal enemies, both of whom she loved and both of whom loved her.

Denny and Neal built a series of stories on the Ra's—Batman—Talia triangle. Four of the stories together form a larger tale that must be considered one of the most passionate, dramatic, and rawly human sagas of comic book history. It gives us great pleasure to combine these stories for you in a single tabloid-size book.

Neal has drawn a new cover especially for the occasion. We present this extraordinary Batman book with the greatest pride.

Jenette

great place to learn the editing racket. After eighteen months as Murray's assistant (as well as one of Gerry Conway's assistants), Publisher Jenette Kahn promoted him to full story editor. In ten months, Jack's list of titles quadrupled, from an initial two comics to the present eight. He also started writing comics—mystery and super-hero fill-ins, and such series as **Isis**, **Supergirl** and **Kamandi**.

"The training I had as an artist helps me visualize the stories I write and edit," Harris informed. "It certainly helps me plan out covers."

At age 29, Jack C. Harris has a great future in the comics field. He has helped turn a number of newer titles into established winners. In the high-finance world of comic book publishing, that's a handy trick.

—Mike Gold