

BATMAN
No. 24

BACK THE 5TH WAR LOAN!



BATMAN

AUG.
SEPT.
TEN CENTS

IN THIS ISSUE:
BATMAN AND ROBIN
LEAD OFF WITH A
TRULY UNUSUAL
ADVENTURE-IN-TIME...
**"IT HAPPENED
IN ROME!"**



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB
KANE

IF SOME MAGIC WAND COULD WAFT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BACK ACROSS THE BRIDGE OF YEARS TO A DISTANT PAST, WHAT THRILLING ADVENTURES WOULD CONFRONT THE STREAMLINED CRIME-SMASHERS OF THE 20th CENTURY? WELL, HERE'S THE ANSWER! A PULSE-POUNDING STORY OF ANCIENT ROME---THAT SPLENDID, SEETHING CITY WHERE GLADIATORS FOUGHT ON CRIMSON SANDS AND CHARIOTS CHURNED AT BREAK-NECK SPEED! INTO THIS GLAMOROUS, HISTORICAL ATMOSPHERE PLUNGES THE POWER-HOUSE PAIR IN THE TROUBLE-SHOOTING ADVENTURE---

"IT HAPPENED
IN ROME"



A SUDDEN COMMOTION NEARBY ATTRACTS
BRUCE'S ATTENTION ...



A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION... AND THE BATMAN, CRIME-CRUSHER FROM 1942, CHARGES INTO THE THICK OF AN ANCIENT ROMAN FIGHT...



AND YOU ACT
JUST AS
CARELESS!
TSK, TSK!

SEE! YOU BOYS
DON'T CLICK!
YOU CLANG!

CLANG

WHAT HAVE
THEY GOT
AGAINST
YOU?
"GOT AGAINST ME?
ODD WORDS, FRIEND!
THEY HAD THEIR WEAPONS
AGAINST ME! FOR
NOT PAYING THEM
100 SESTERCES
FOR PROTECTION!"



ABRUPTLY, A BAND OF GUARDSMEN BEARS DOWN UPON
THE TWO ...

AGAINST THAT SINISTER CIRCLE OF STEEL, EVEN THE
BATMAN IS HELPLESS TO ACT!

SEIZE THAT MASKED CREATURE
WHO DARES TO LIFT A HAND
TO ONE OF PUBLIUS
MALCHIO'S MEN!



TAKE HIM
AWAY TO
THE DUNGEON
IN MY
CASTLE!

IT SHALL
BE DONE,
NOBLE
MALCHIO!

TRAPPED BY A ROMAN
RACKETEER! A NICE
PICKLE FOR ME TO
BE IN!

INDEED IT IS! ARE YOU STILL WONDERING WHAT THE
BATMAN IS DOING IN ANCIENT ROME? SEE THE
NEXT PAGE AND FIND OUT!

NOW BACK TO 1942--TO THE HOME OF THE FAMED SCIENTIST PROFESSOR CARTER NICHOLS, WHERE A HYPNOTIZED BRUCE WAYNE SPRAWLS LIMPLY IN A CHAIR!

DO YOU MEAN TO SAY, PROFESSOR, THAT HE'S NOW IN ANCIENT ROME, WHERE YOU PROJECTED HIM?

THAT'S RIGHT! IF MY HYPNOTIC EXPERIMENT WORKED, BRUCE IS NOW SEEING THE SIGHTS OF A BYGONE ERA!

I'VE GOT A FUNNY HUNCH SOMETHING'S WRONG----BRUCE IS IN A JAM!

PROFESSOR HOW ABOUT HYPNOTIZING ME AND SENDING ME TO THE SAME PLACE?

WHY, CERTAINLY! I CAN'T GUARANTEE MY EXPERIMENT WILL WORK, YOU KNOW! BUT WE'LL TRY!

FOR SO STRONG IS THE BOND BETWEEN BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, THAT A TELEPATHIC WARNING BELL RINGS A SHRILL ALARM ACROSS THE CENTURIES!

PRESENTLY...

...BACK...BACK...
TO ANCIENT ROME...
BACK!

DICK'S SENSES SWIM, HIS MIND WHIRLS AS THOUGH IN A HUGE VACUUM, AND...

GOSH, IT WORKED!
HERE I AM!

LOOK, OFFICER!
A STRANGE YOUTH, PROBABLY FROM SOME FARAWAY PROVINCE!

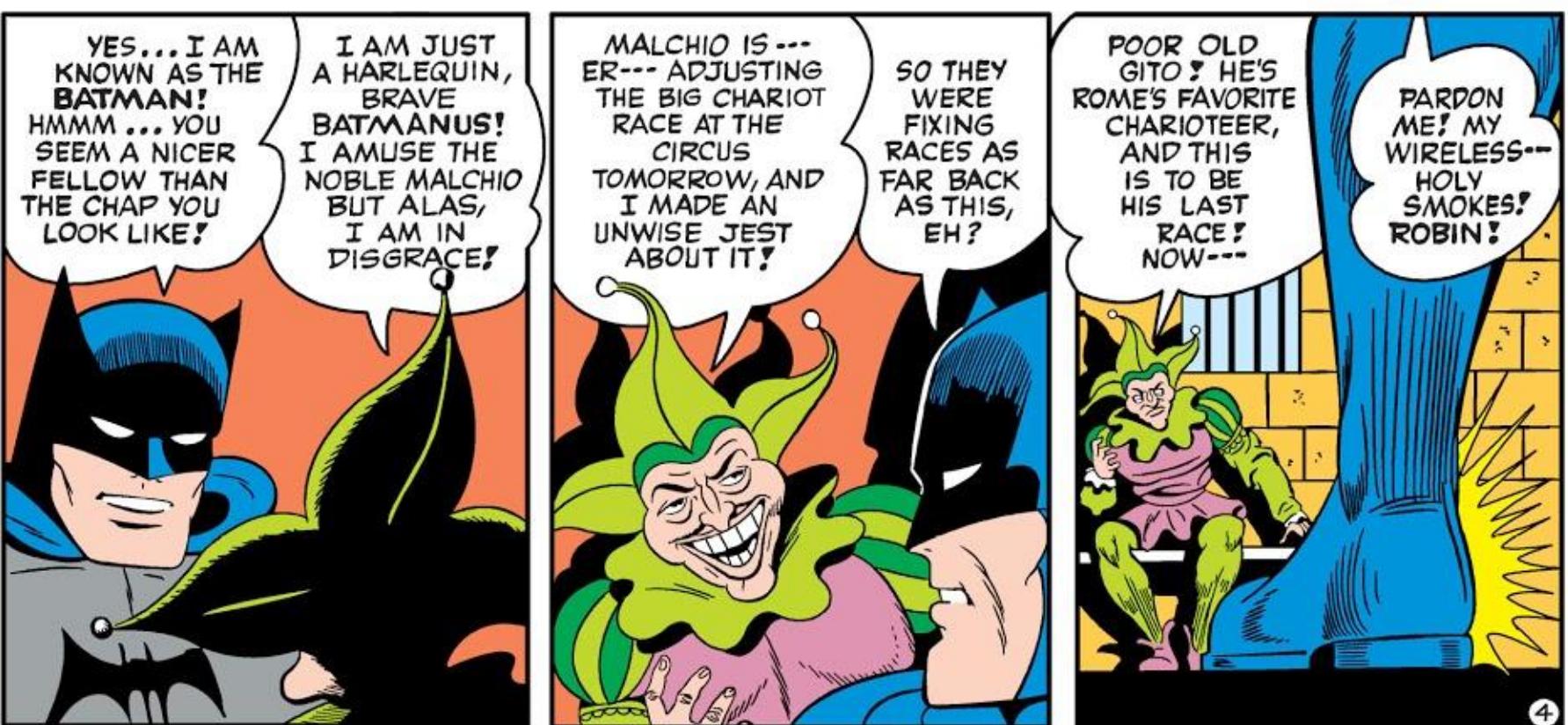
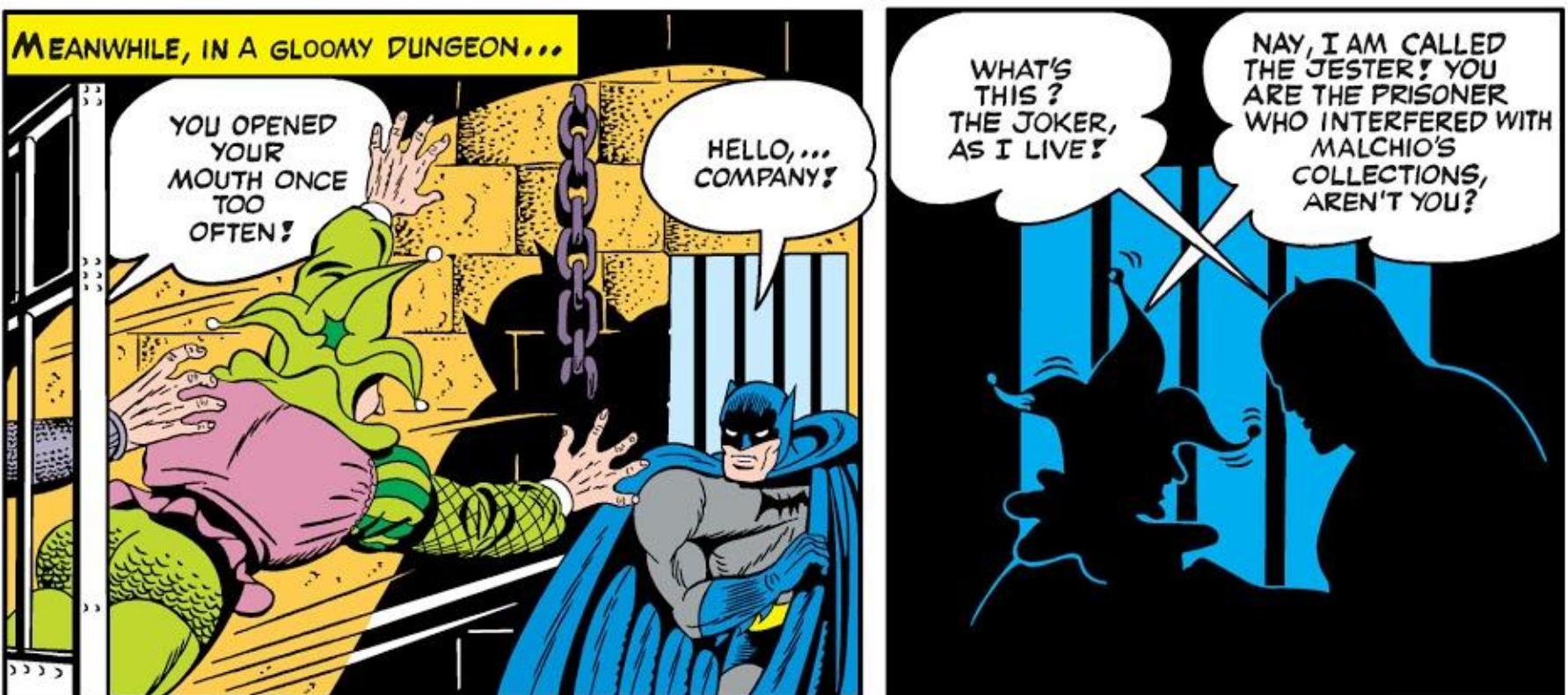
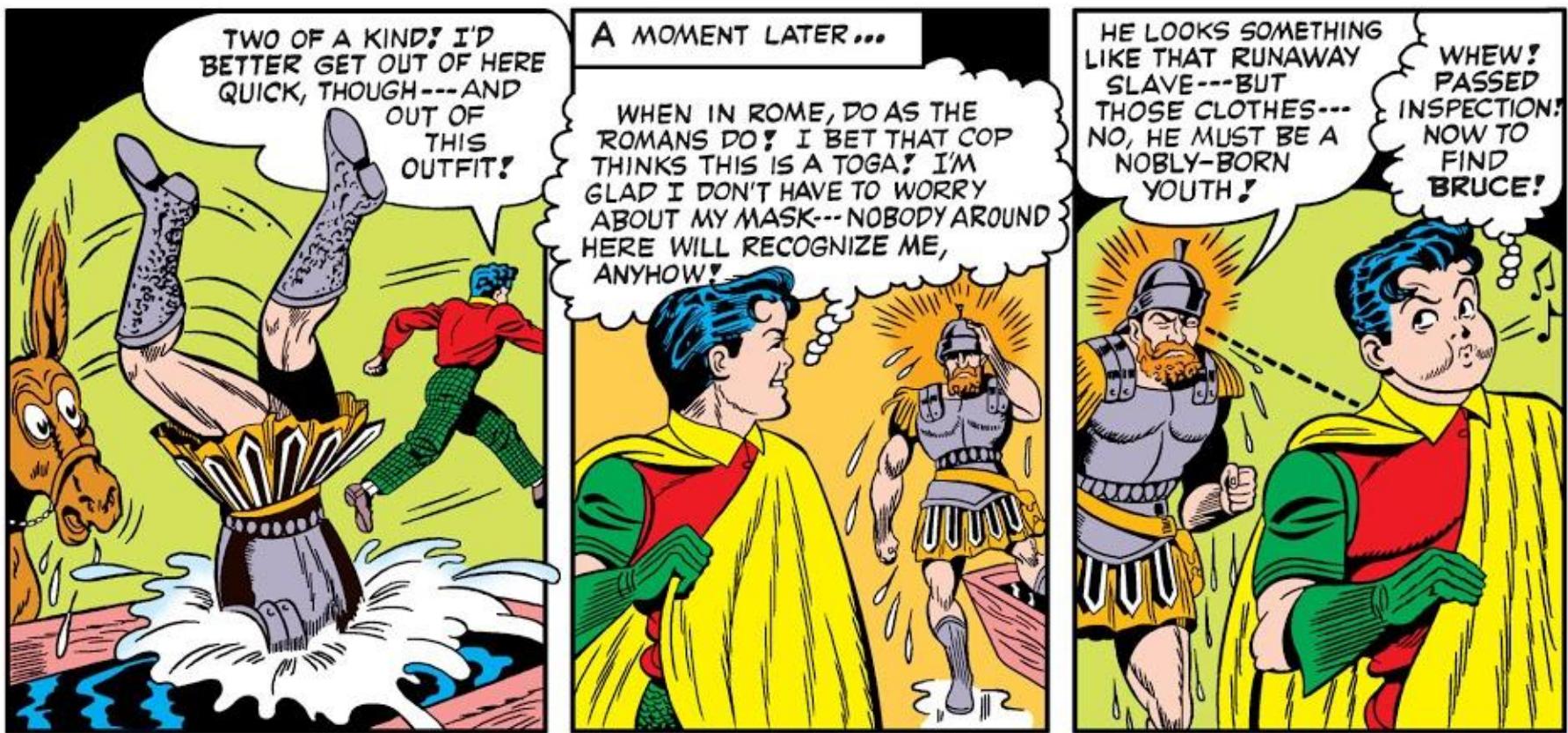
WHERE DO YOU HAIL FROM, LAD?
ARE YOU A SLAVE?

HUH? WELL,
IT'S KIND OF
HARD TO EXPLAIN,
BUT I'M
FROM
AMERICA!

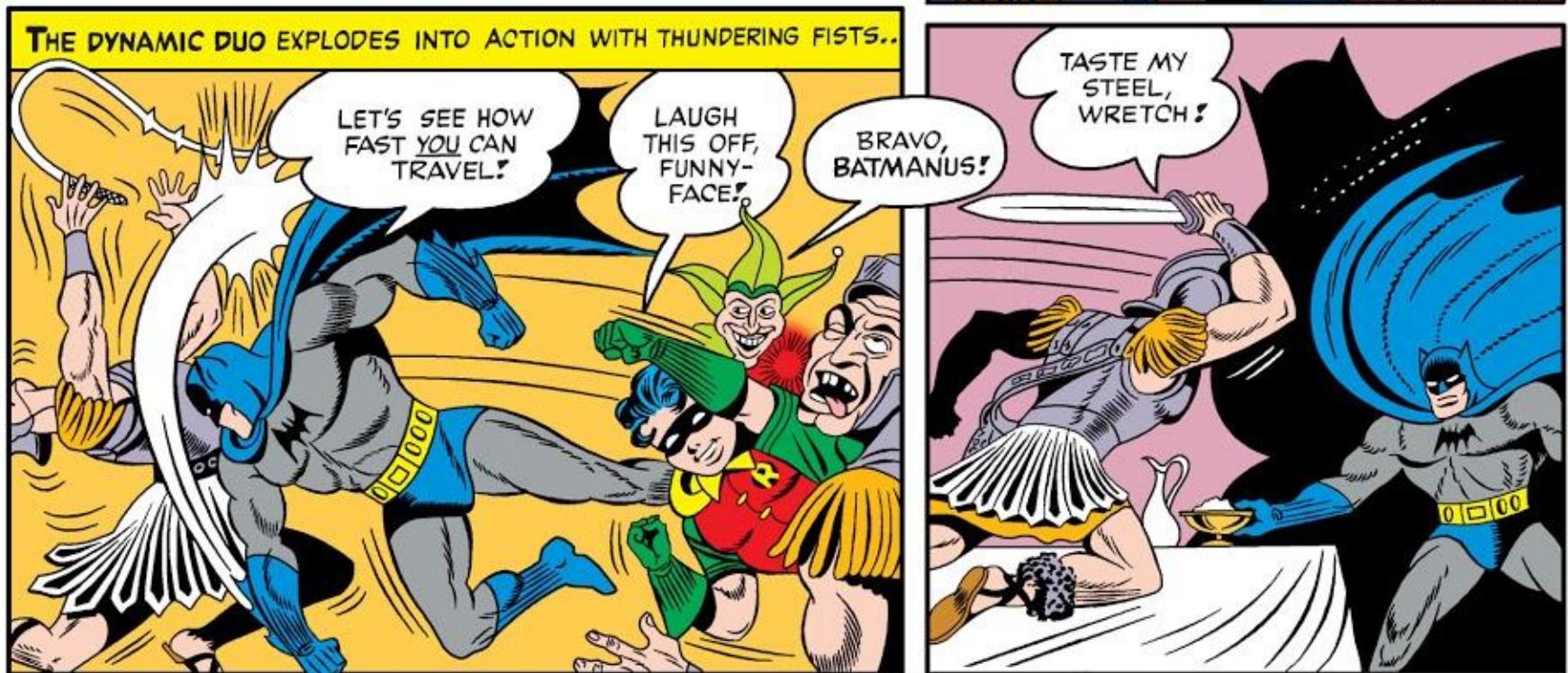
A-MER-I-KA?
THERE'S NO
SUCH PLACE!
YOU MUST
BE A
RUNAWAY
SLAVE!

I WAS AFRAID
YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE
ME!

SO HERE'S A TRICK
I LEARNED
AROUND MY BLOCK!

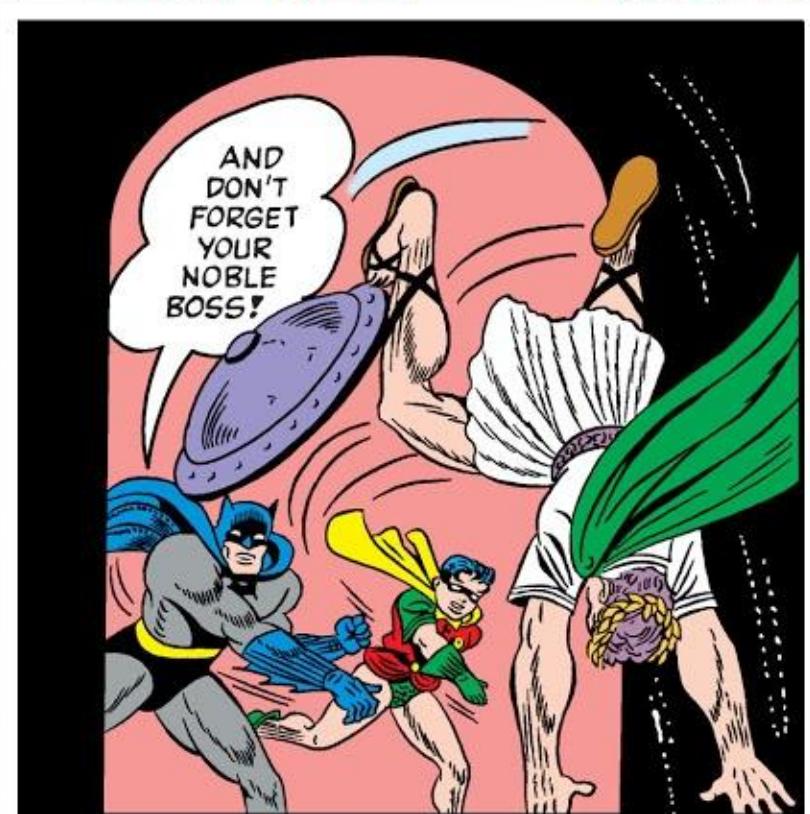




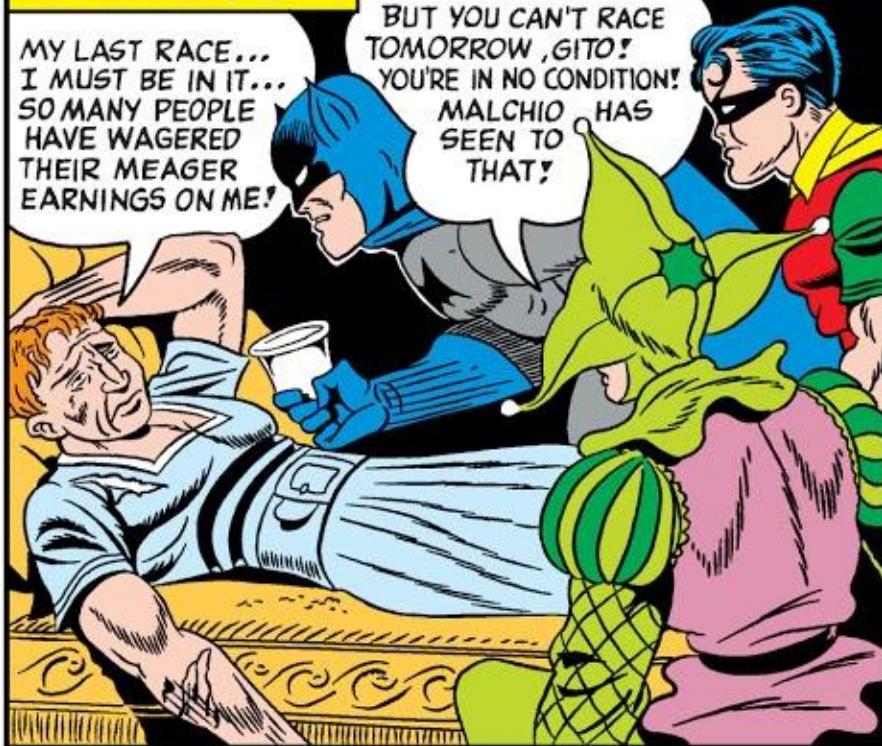


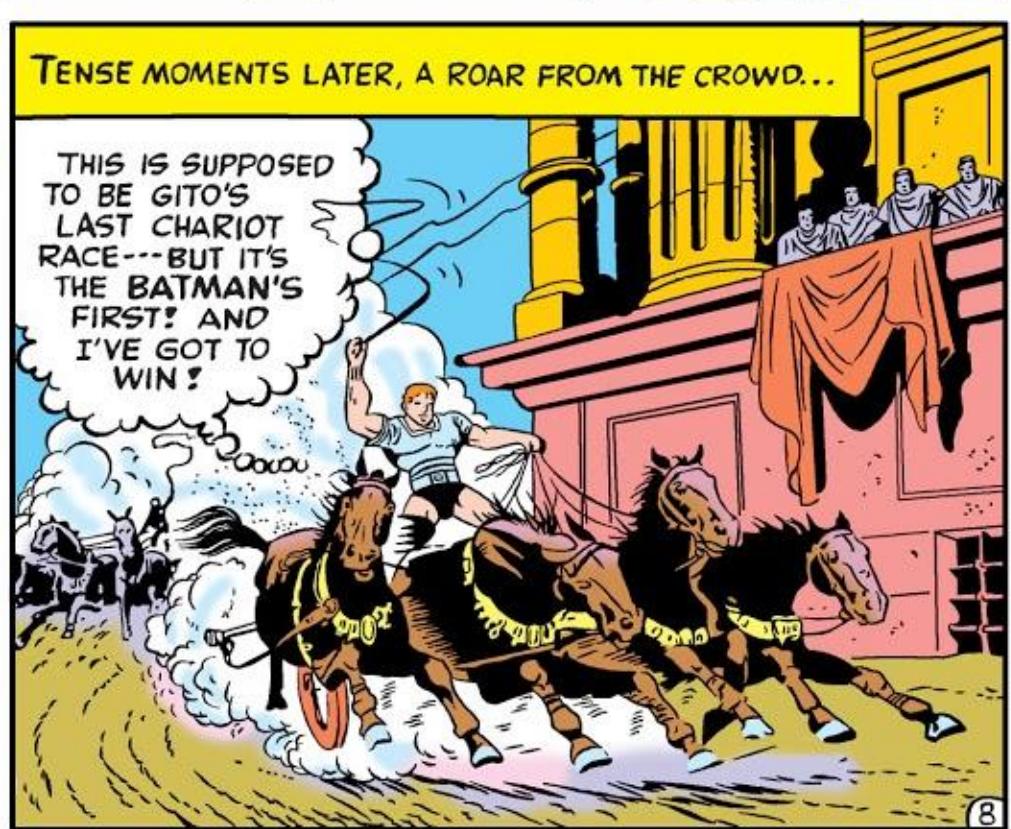
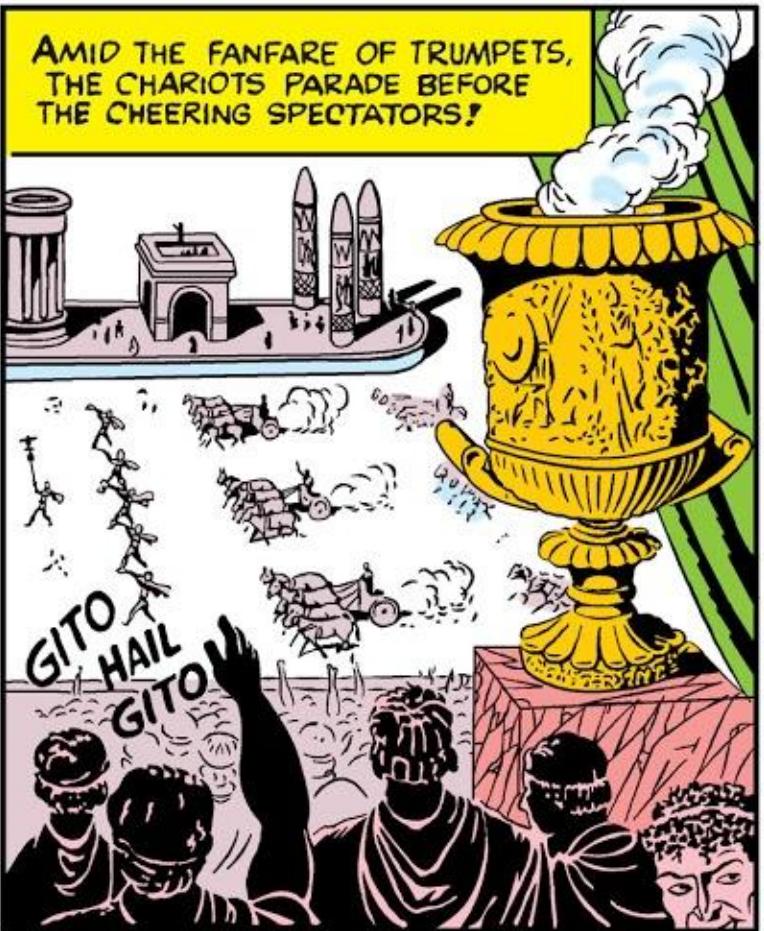
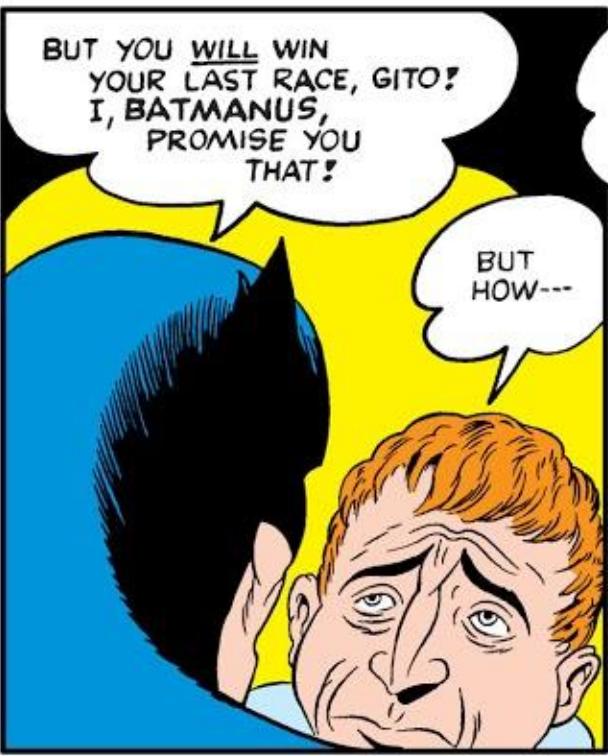


MEANWHILE, A TASTE OF TWENTIETH CENTURY PUNISHMENT PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE TERRIFIED ANCIENT ROMANS...



GENTLY, THEN, THE POWERHOUSE PAIR MINISTERS AID TO THE FALLEN GITO...

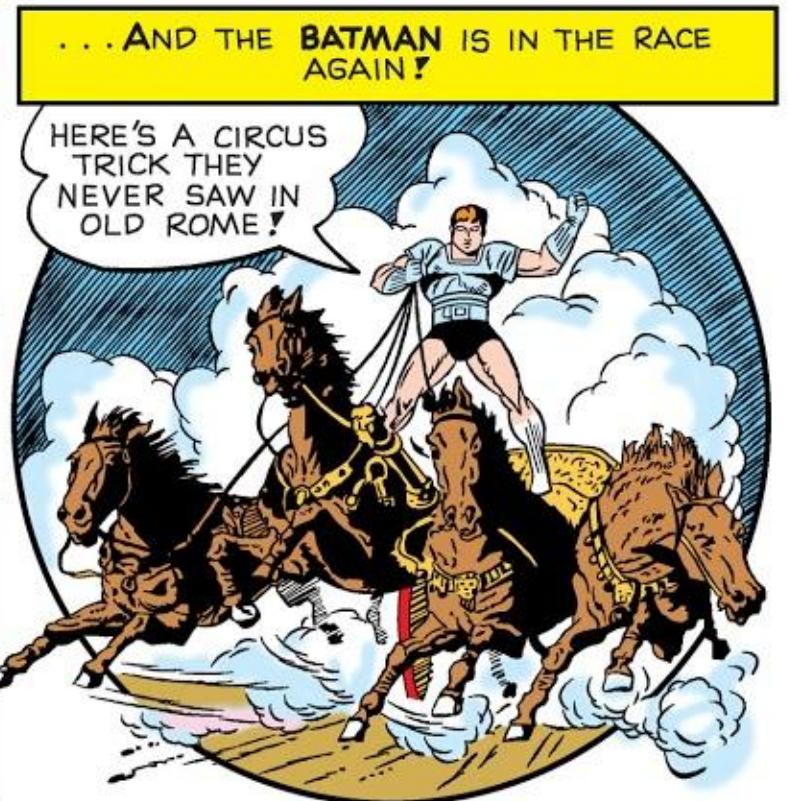
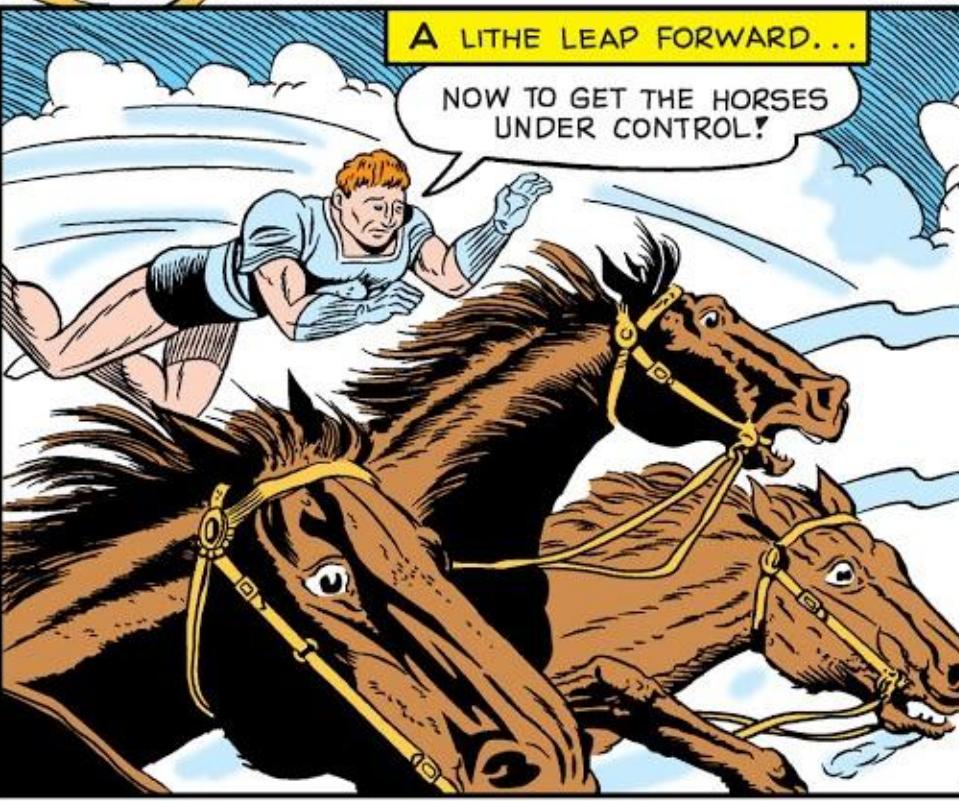
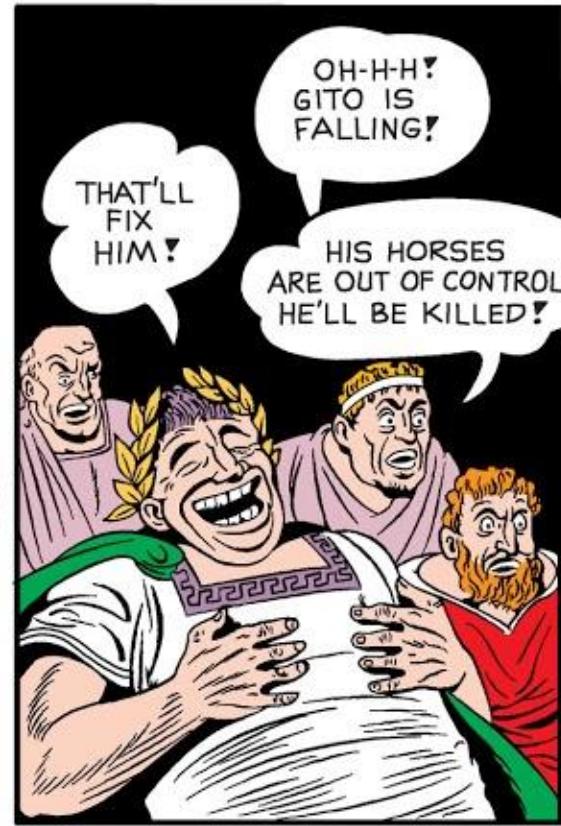




BUT, AS THE FLYING STEEDS WHIRL AROUND THE FIRST TURN, PERIL THREATENS THE DISGUISED BATMAN!

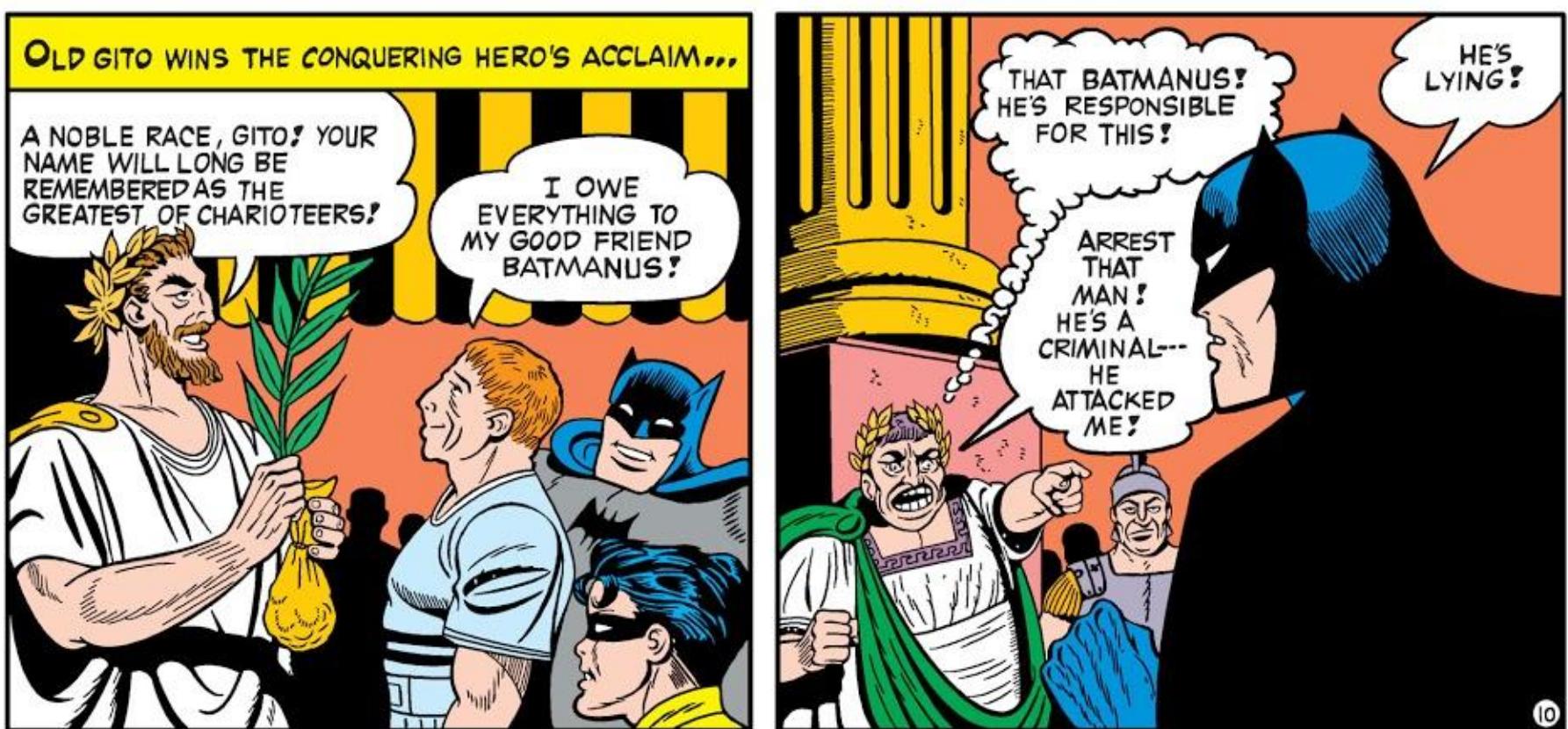
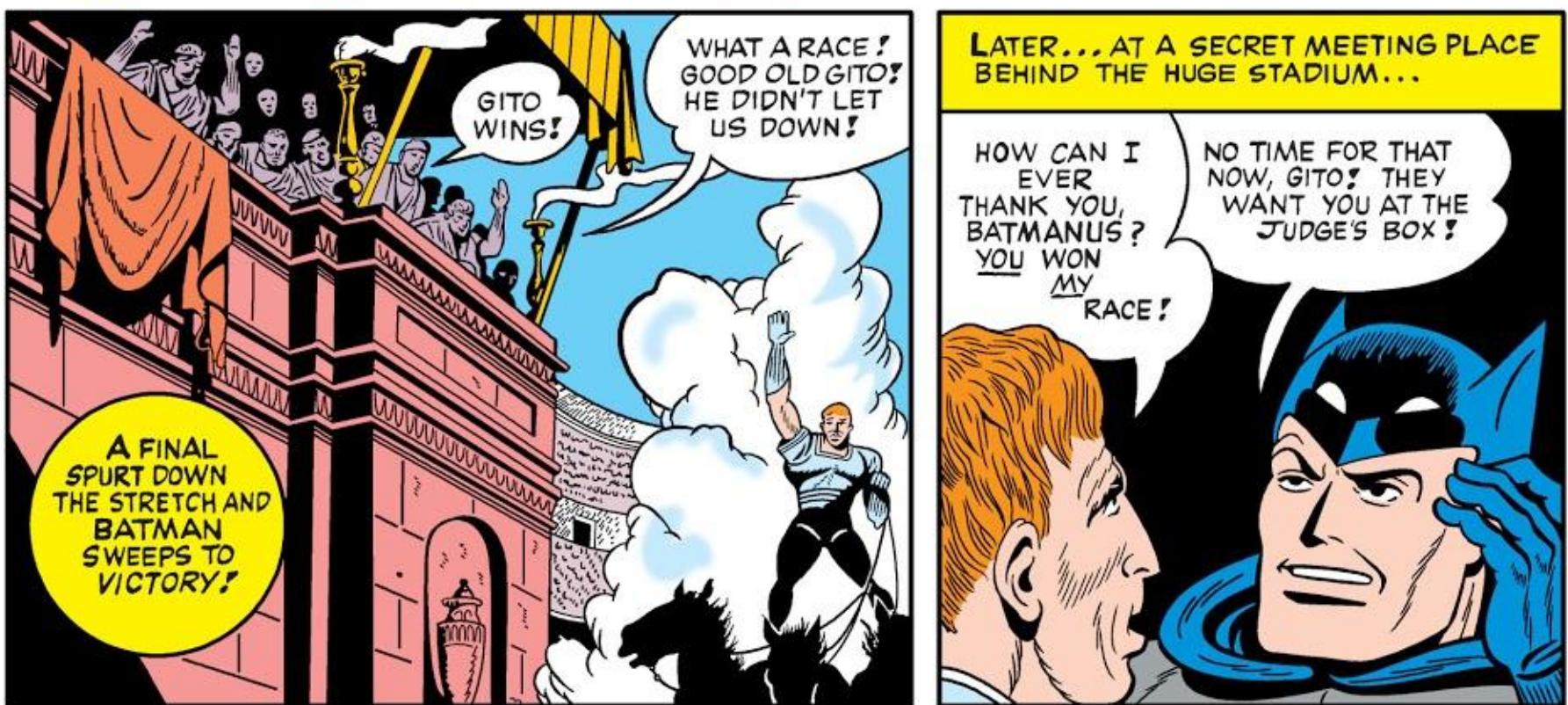
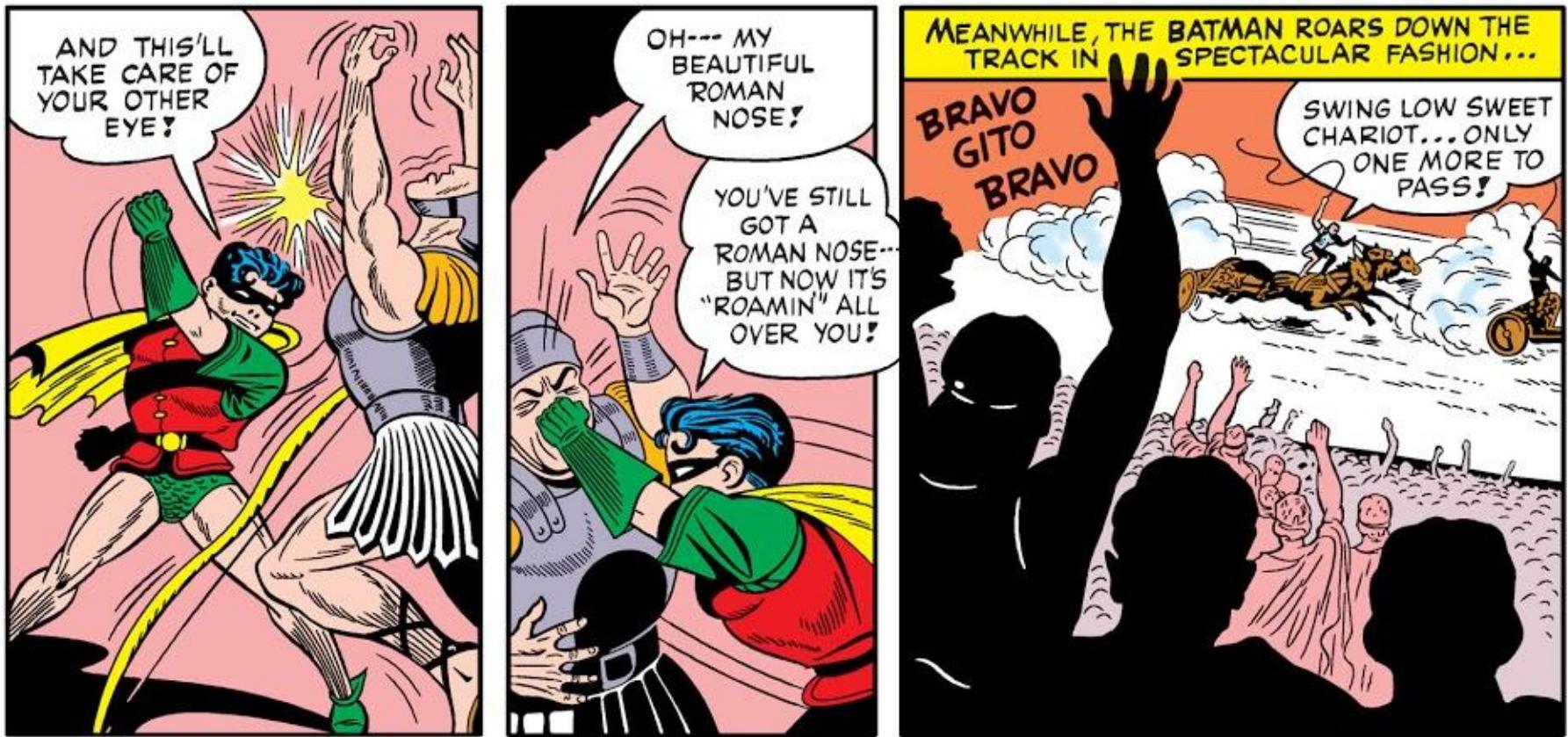


SOME OF MALCHIO'S DIRTY WORK! THOSE REINS WERE CLEVERLY SLIT!



UH-UH! LITTLE WILLIAM TELL IS UP TO NO GOOD! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FAST!





CRAFTY MALCHIO'S FALSE CHARGE
BRINGS THE LAW DOWN ON
BATMAN...

AS HIGH JUDGE, I PROCLAIM
THAT BATMANUS MAY HAVE HIS
FREEDOM---IF HE CAN PROVE
HIS INNOCENCE IN TRIAL BY
COMBAT! LET HIM FIGHT ON
THE MORROW WITH MIGHTY
CALVUS!



CALVUS---ROME'S MIGHTIEST
GLADIATOR! WHAT
CHANCE WOULD EVEN
THE BATMAN HAVE
AGAINST HIM?

BUT THE DAUNTLESS CRIME-FIGHTER
ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE!

AGREED! BUT
MALCHIO
MUST GO
INTO
EXILE--IF
I WIN!

A JUST
BARGAIN!
SO BE
IT!



THE NEXT DAY... NEWS OF THE SENSA-
TIONAL CONTEST PACKS THE COLOSSEUM!

RICKETUS, RICKETUS,
RAXUS,
BATMANUS'LL GIVE
HIM THE AX-US!
AND MALCHIO'LL
START MAKING
TRACKS-US!

HOORAY

I HOPE THE
CHEER I TAUGHT
THEM COMES
TRUE! BUT IN
CASE ANYTHING
GOES WRONG,
I'D BETTER HOLD
ONTO THIS
PACKAGE!

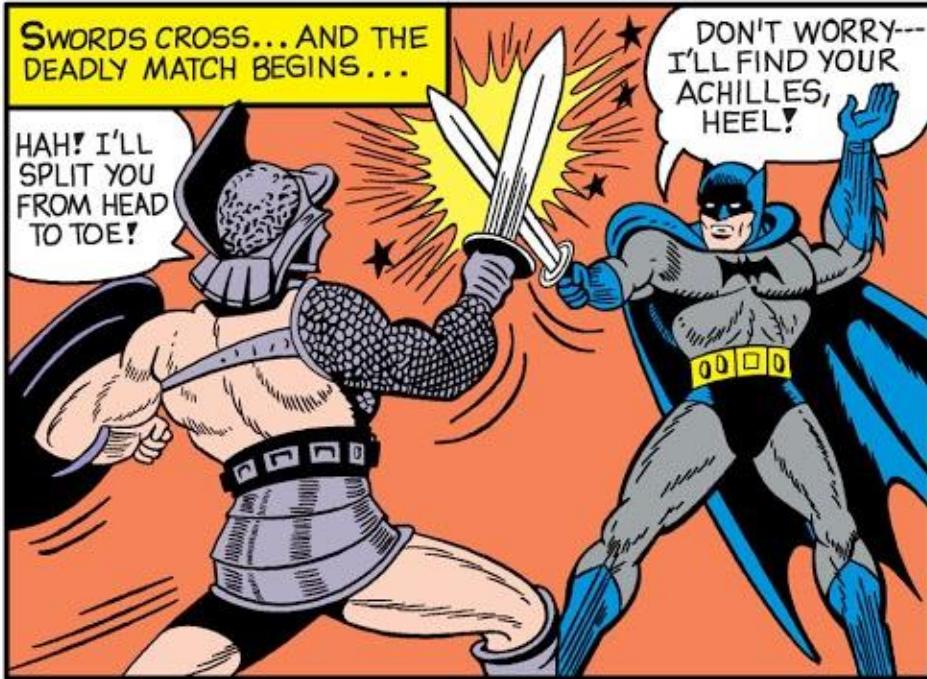


CALVUS LUNGES FORWARD IN A MURDEROUS
THRUST---WHICH THE BATMAN NIMBLY PARRIES...

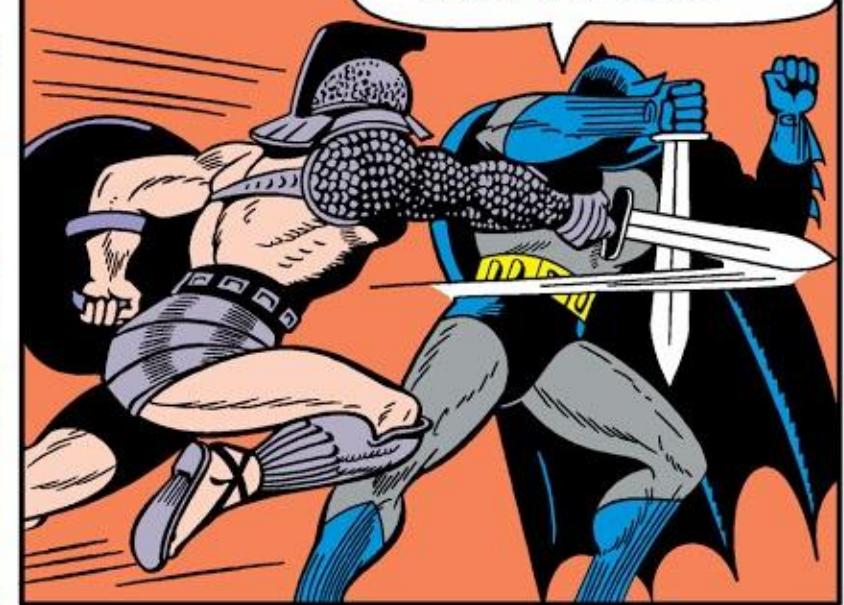
SWORDS CROSS... AND THE
DEADLY MATCH BEGINS...

HAH! I'LL
SPLIT YOU
FROM HEAD
TO TOE!

DON'T WORRY--
I'LL FIND YOUR
ACHILLES,
HEEL!



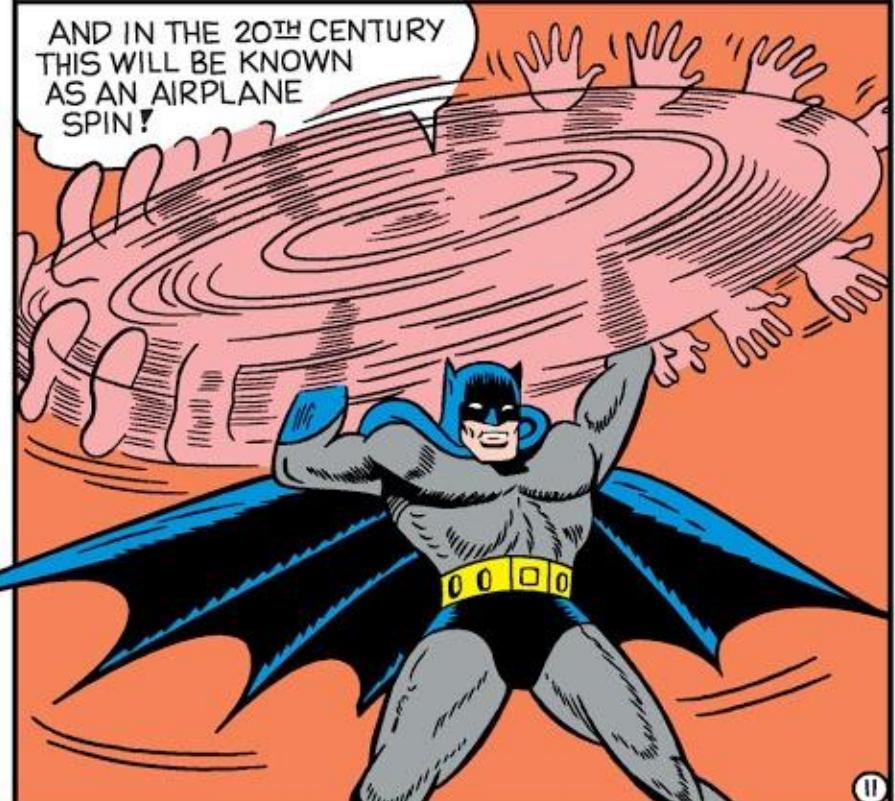
YOU'VE HAD YOUR CHANCE!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!

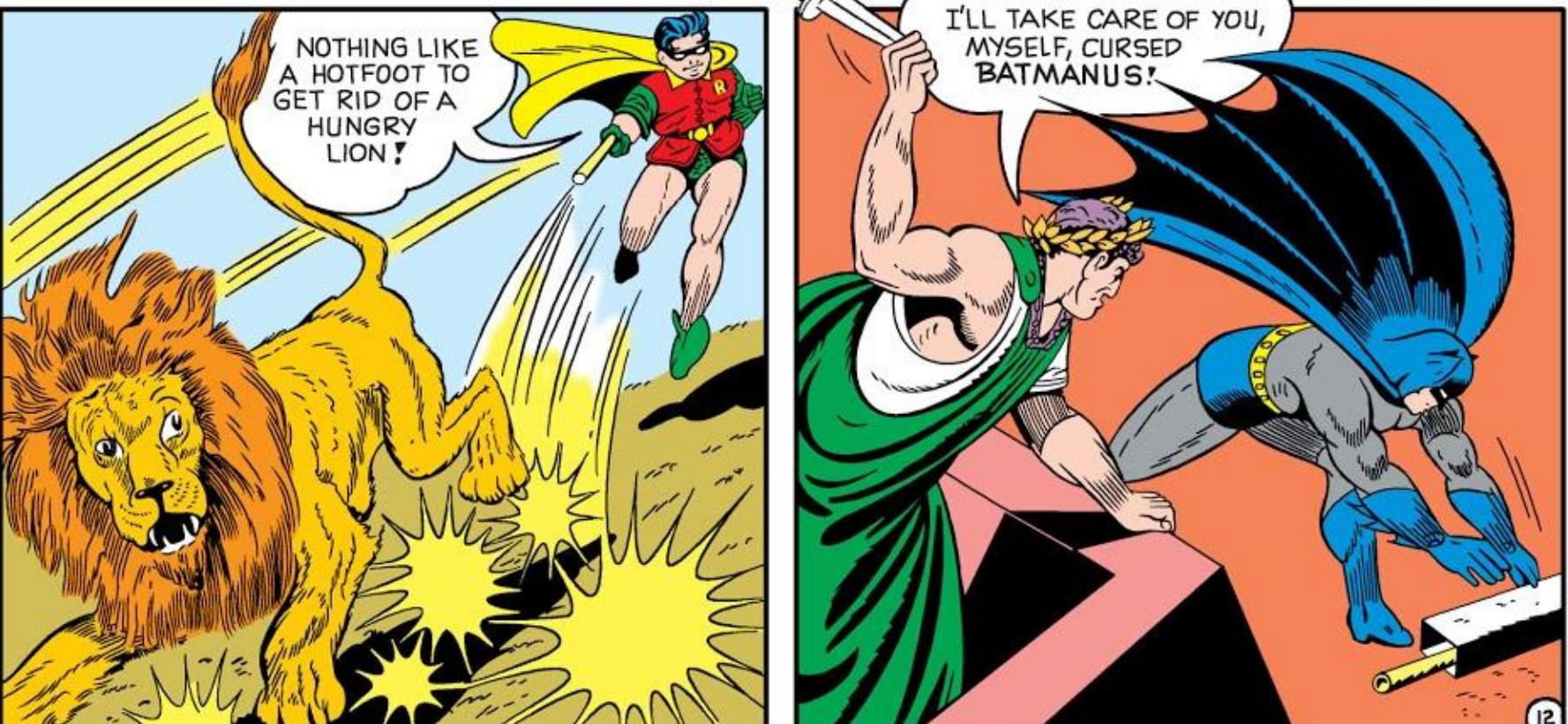
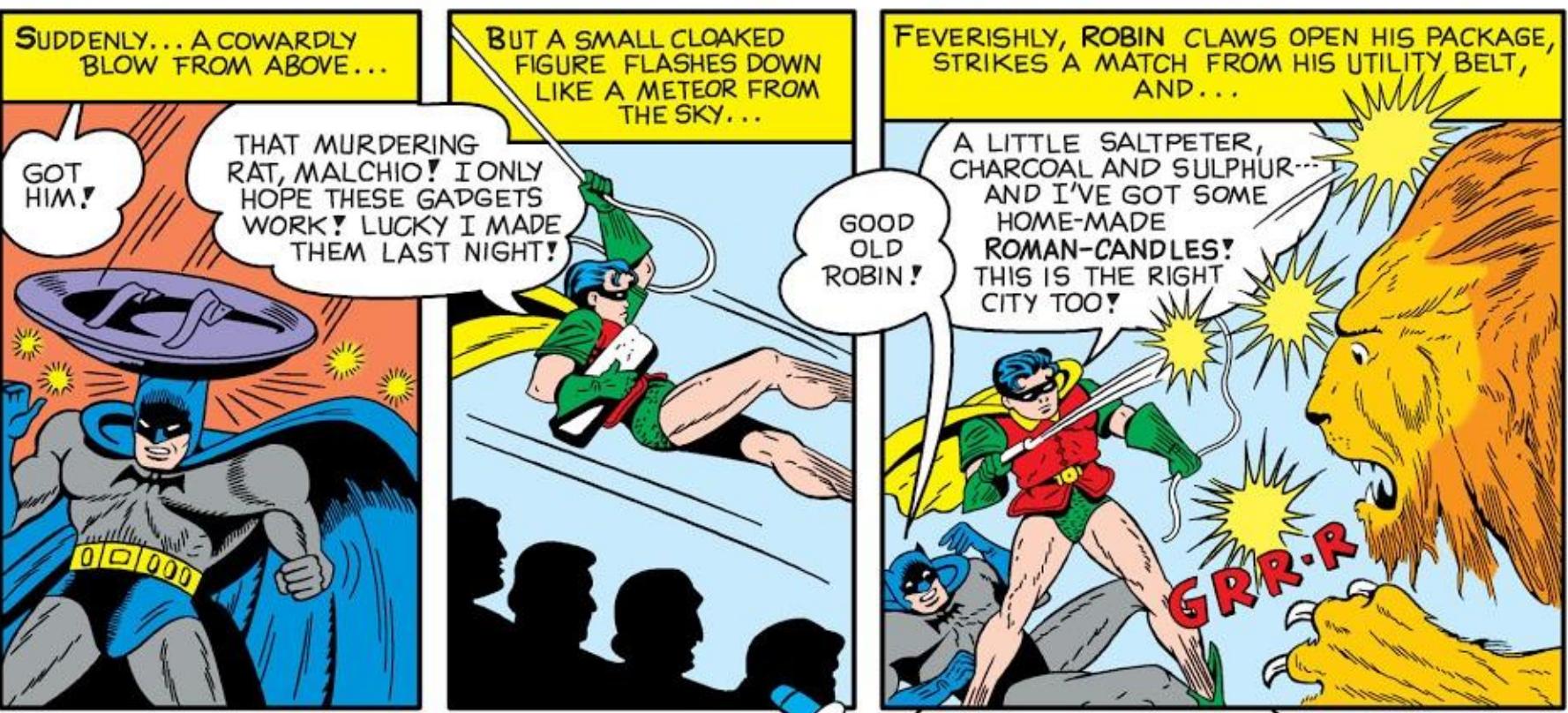
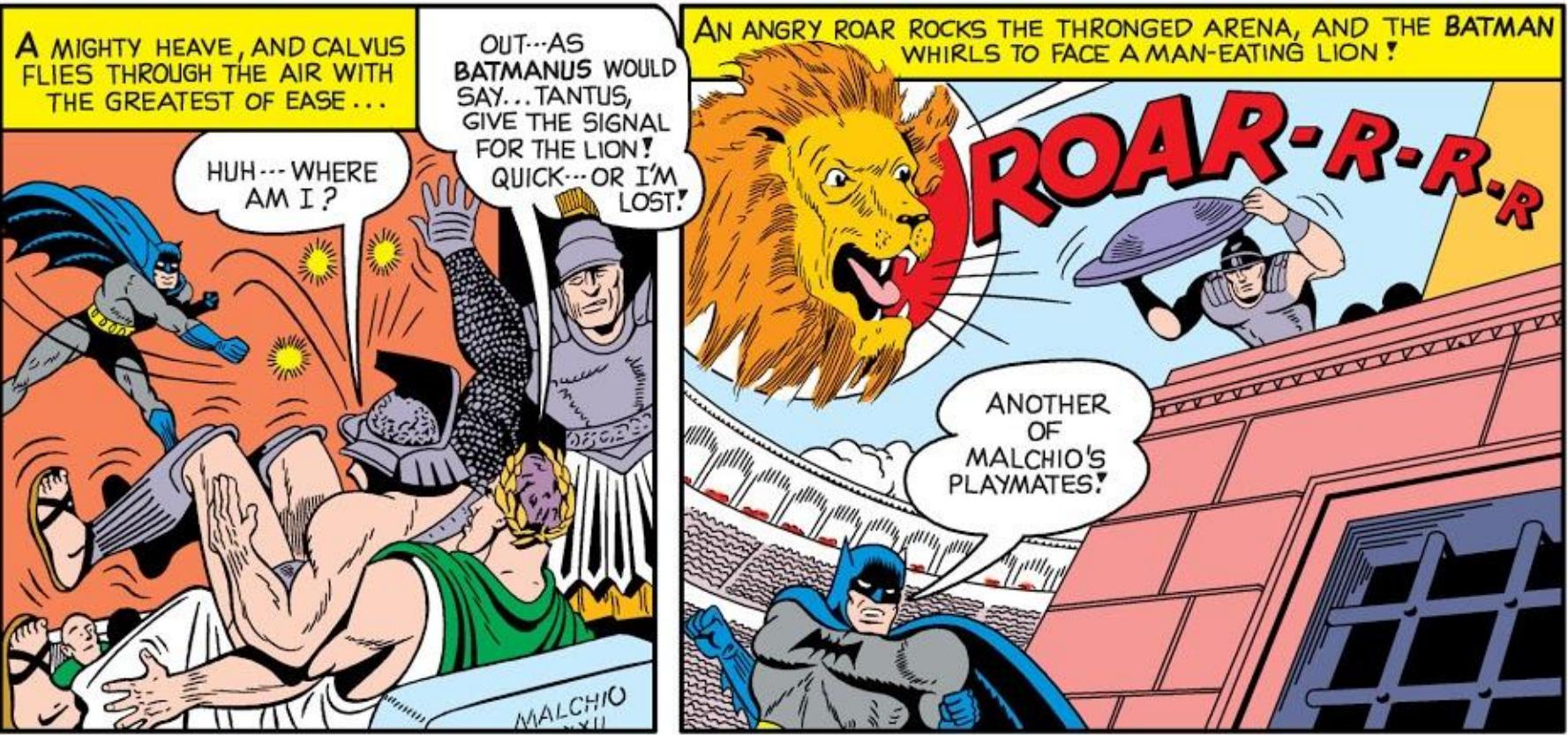


A LIGHTNING FLIP OF A COILED-SPRING WRIST, AND THE
BATMAN... MASTER DUELIST... DISARMS HIS GIANT OPPONENT...

SOME DAY, MY FRIEND,
A SWORDSMAN OF THE
FUTURE IS GOING TO
INVENT THIS SLICK
STROKE! YOU JUST
SAW A PREVIEW!

AND IN THE 20TH CENTURY
THIS WILL BE KNOWN
AS AN AIRPLANE
SPIN!





BUT THE ROMAN CLOWN INTERCEPTS MALCHIO'S DESPERATE PLAN...

YOU'RE ALWAYS BOASTING, MALCHIO! BUT BOASTS ARE USELESS WHERE YOU'LL GO!

THANKS, JESTER! NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE MY LIFE SAVED BY SOMEBODY WHO LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER!

I'VE MADE ROME TOO HOT FOR YOU, MALCHIO! YOU CAN COOL OFF IN EXILE!

LET ME OUT OF HERE!

LATER, AT A VICTORY CELEBRATION...

ONE THING I WOULD LIKE TO ASK OF YOU, O BRAVE BATMANUS! CAN YOU TELL US WHO YOU REALLY ARE?

WELL, I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, JESTER! MY NAME IS BRUCE WAYNE, AND ROBIN HERE IS DICK GRAYSON, MY WARD!

DON'T WORRY, ROBIN! HISTORY SHOWS THAT OUR IDENTITIES WERE NEVER BETRAYED! THERE'S NO RECORD OF IT! THIS IS ONE TIME WHERE THE TRUTH CAN'T HURT!

WHAT? BATMAN REVEALING HIS PRECIOUS SECRET?!!

THEIR "ROMAN HOLIDAY" OVER, THE DYNAMIC DUO ZOOMS BACK THROUGH THE FUNNEL OF TIME TO 1942!

HELLO, PROFESSOR!

AH! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU CAME OUT OF YOUR TRANCE! I WAS GETTING WORRIED!

I GUESS OUR EXPERIMENT FAILED? YOU COULDN'T HAVE BEEN IN ROME--- YOU WERE BOTH MUTTERING ABOUT THAT MODERN TEAM, BATMAN AND ROBIN!

OH.... THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE OUR FAVORITE CHARACTERS! RIGHT, BRUCE?

ER... YES!

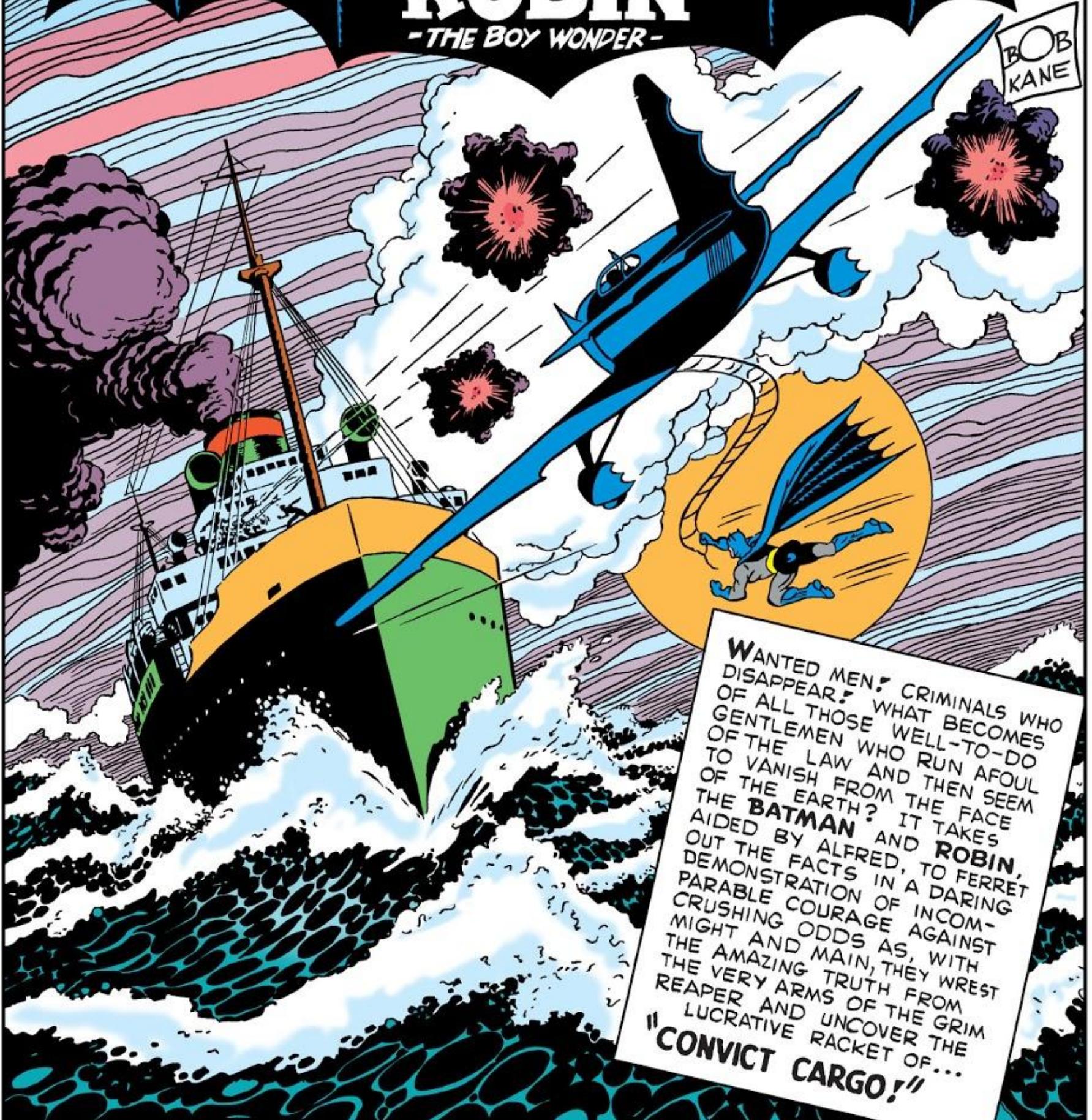
THE END

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB
KANE

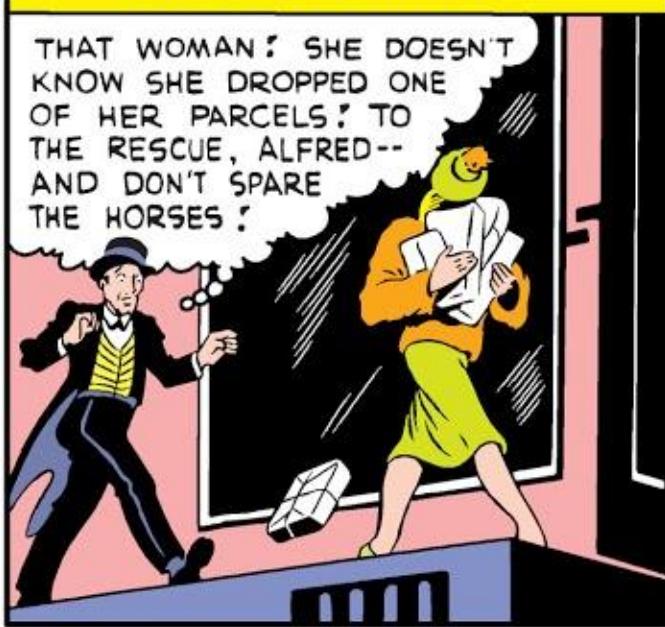


WANTED MEN: CRIMINALS WHO DISAPPEAR. WHAT BECOMES OF ALL THOSE WELL-TO-DO GENTLEMEN WHO RUN AFoul OF THE LAW AND THEN SEEM TO VANISH FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH? IT TAKES THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AIDED BY ALFRED, TO FERRET OUT THE FACTS IN A DARING DEMONSTRATION OF INCOMPARABLE COURAGE AGAINST CRUSHING ODDS AS, WITH MIGHT AND MAIN, THEY WREST THE AMAZING TRUTH FROM THE VERY ARMS OF THE GRIM REAPER AND UNCOVER THE LUCRATIVE RACKET OF...
"CONVICT CARGO!"

FRUSTRATED AMBITION BURNS IN THE SOUL OF ALFRED, THE WAYNE BUTLER, FOR HE DREAMS OF BEING A GREAT DETECTIVE, FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF HIS FAMED MASTERS, **BATMAN AND ROBIN...**

ON HIS DAY OFF, ALFRED IS FOND OF STROLLING ALONG THE BROAD THOROUGHFARES OF GOTHAM'S SHOPPING DISTRICT...

THAT WOMAN! SHE DOESN'T KNOW SHE DROPPED ONE OF HER PARCELS! TO THE RESCUE, ALFRED-- AND DON'T SPARE THE HORSES!



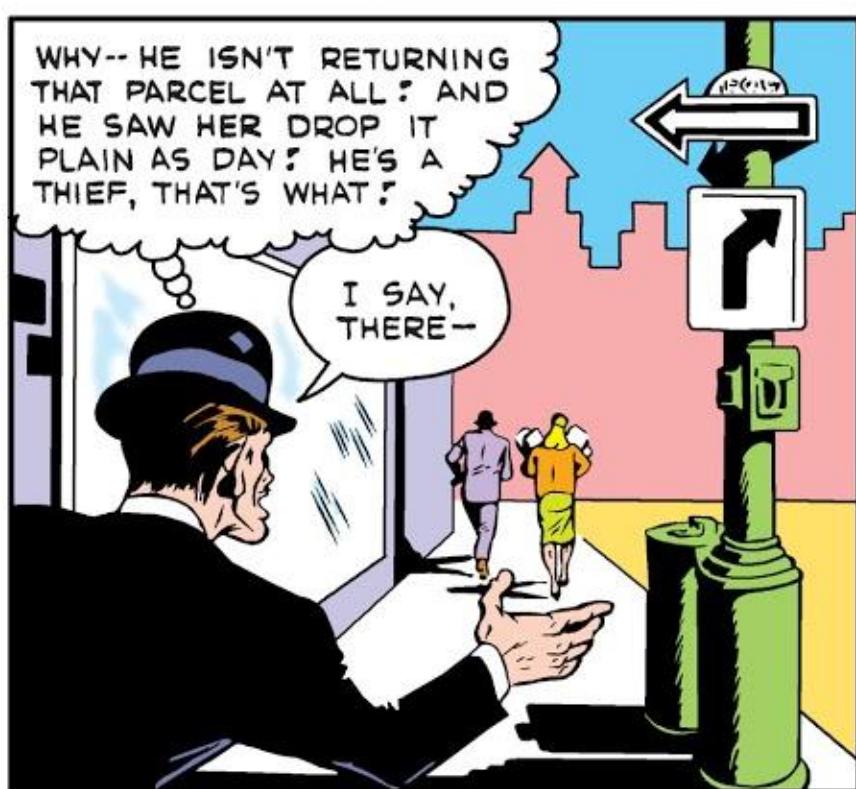
WELL-- THAT MAN BEAT ME TO IT! ALAS-- HOW CAN MY INGRAINED CHIVALRY KEEP PACE WITH THE SPEED OF THIS MODERN AGE?



WHY-- HE ISN'T RETURNING THAT PARCEL AT ALL! AND HE SAW HER DROP IT PLAIN AS DAY! HE'S A THIEF, THAT'S WHAT!

I SAY, THERE--

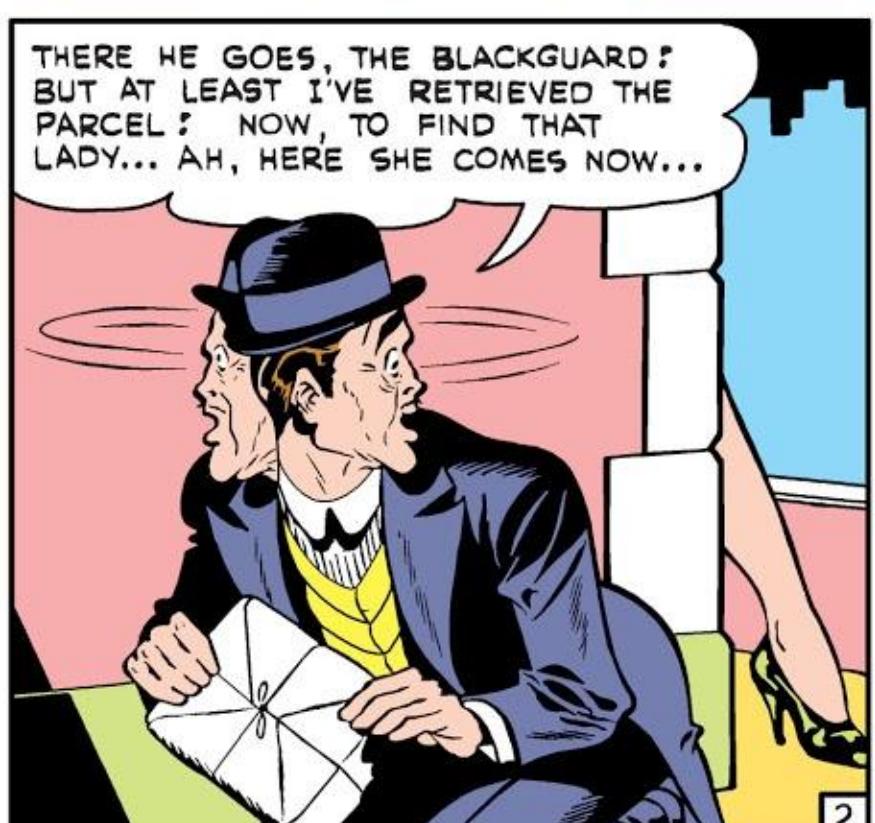
YOU! COME BACK WITH THAT PARCEL! STOP, THIEF! I DECLARE-- HE'S MAKING A BOLT FOR IT!

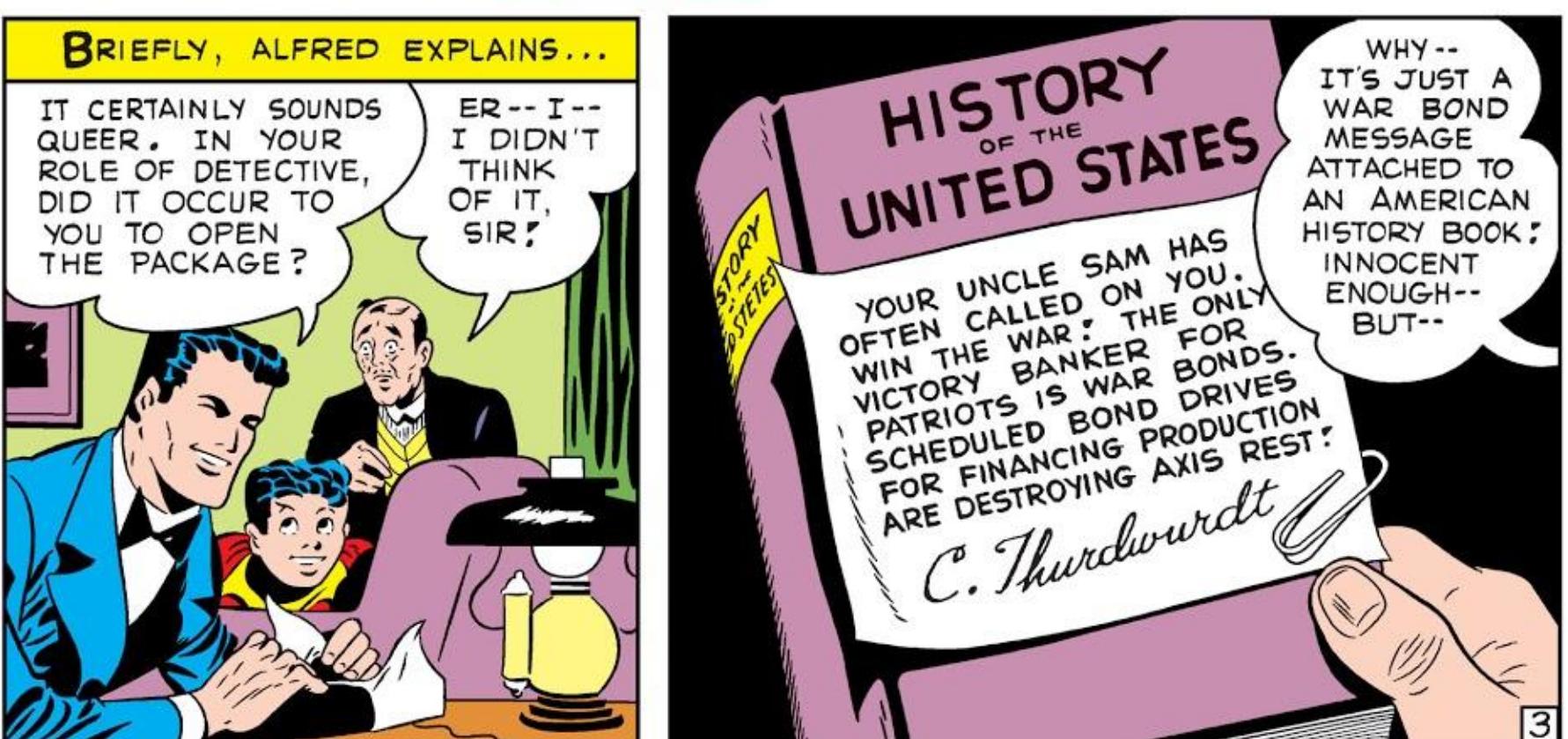
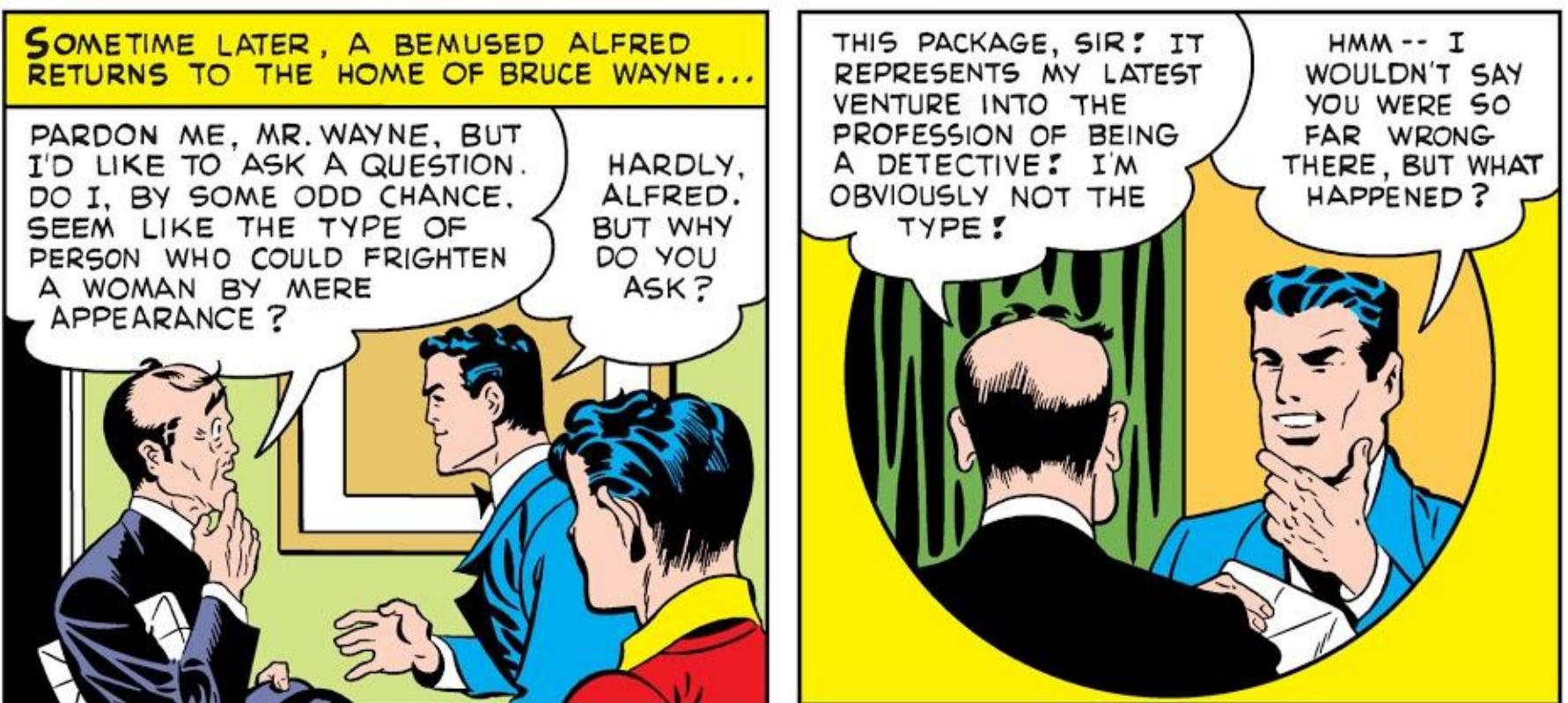


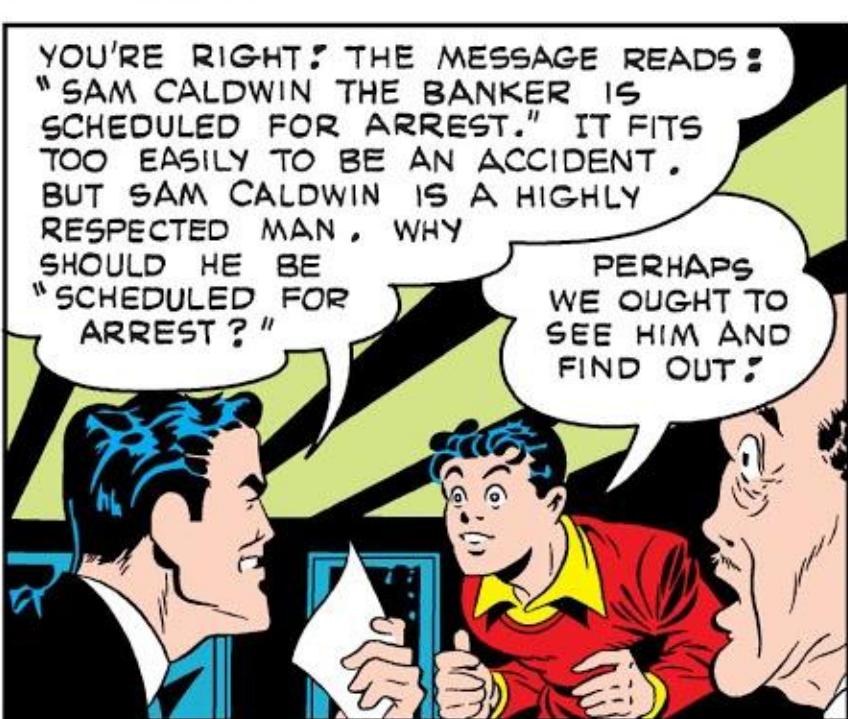
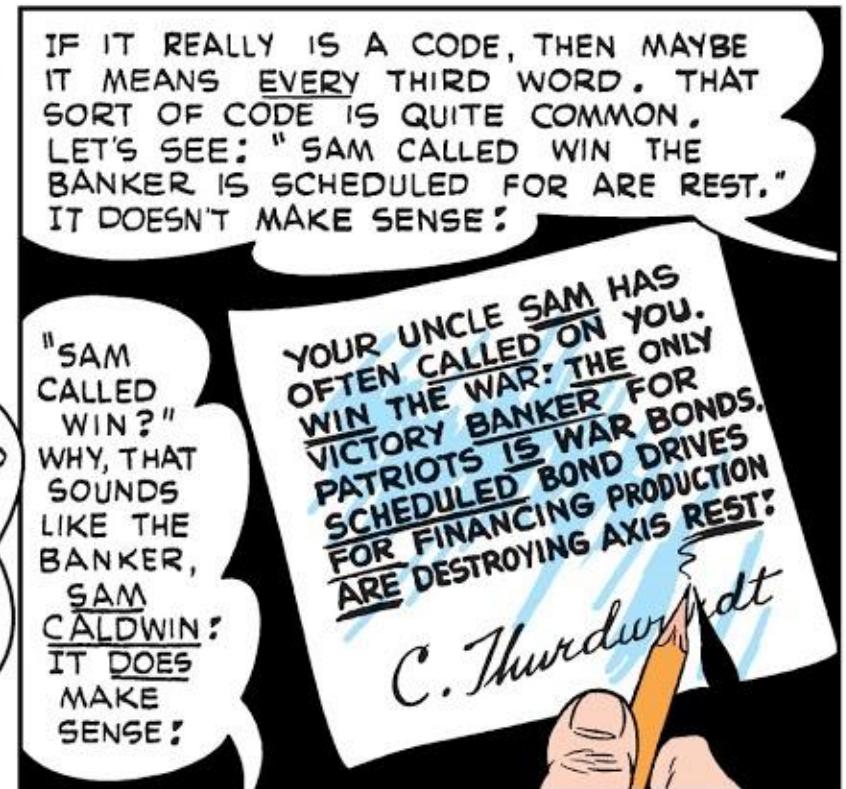
AHA-- I HAVE YOU NOW, YOU SCOUNDREL!

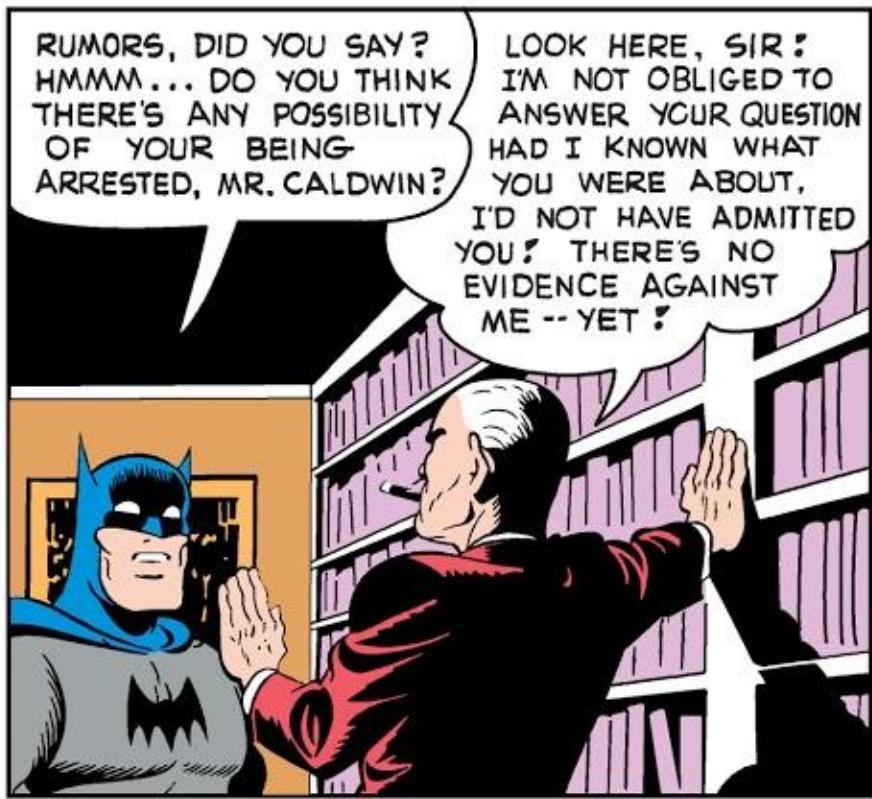
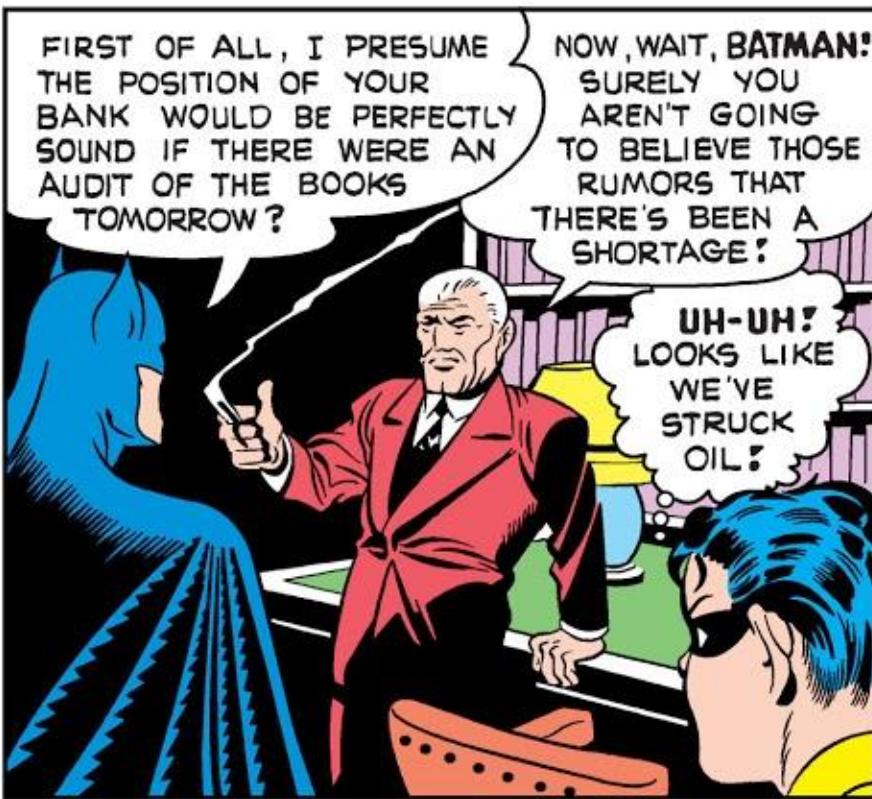
OF ALL DA TOUGH LUCK!

THERE HE GOES, THE BLACKGUARD! BUT AT LEAST I'VE RETRIEVED THE PARCEL! NOW, TO FIND THAT LADY... AH, HERE SHE COMES NOW...









TIME TICKS ON, ADDING DISTANCE BETWEEN THE ESCAPING CROOKS AND THE DAZED DUO. WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS BELATEDLY RETURNS...



BATMAN--COME OUT OF IT! WE'VE GOT A BIG JOB ON OUR HANDS!

HUH? WHAT? OH--NOW I REMEMBER! QUICK--A TELEPHONE! I'VE GOT TO GET COMMISSIONER GORDON!

SECONDS LATER...

YES, BATMAN.. WHAT?

SAM CALDWIN? THAT'S TOO MUCH! IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE: WHENEVER WE GET SET TO SPRING A TRAP ON SOMEONE, HE DISAPPEARS BEFORE WE CAN NAB HIM!

WELL, ROBIN-- SOME GIRL IN THE DA'S OFFICE MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF A GANG ABOUT CALDWIN'S IMPENDING ARREST FOR JUGGLING FUNDS! THE GANG TOLD CALDWIN AND EXACTED A PRICE FOR GETTING HIM OUT OF THE COUNTRY! A SWEET RACKET!

IS THAT THE COMMISSIONER'S THEORY? THEN THAT PARCEL WAS MEANT TO BE PICKED UP BY THAT CROOK ALFRED CHASED!

AND IT LOOKED SO INNOCENT JUST IN CASE IT GOT INTO THE WRONG HANDS. A CLEVER WAY, TOO, OF KEEPING THE GAL FROM RUNNING THE RISK OF BEING SEEN ASSOCIATING WITH MUGGS.

IT MUST HAVE WORKED THAT WAY. OTHERWISE, WHO TOLD CALDWIN AND OTHERS BEFORE HIM, THE DA WAS PLANNING TO CRACK DOWN?

IF ALFRED HADN'T MENTIONED BEING A DETECTIVE, THAT GAL WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SCARED. SHE'D HAVE ACCEPTED THE PACKAGE BACK. THE QUESTION IS-- HOW CAN WE GET A LEAD TO THE GANG? THERE ARE FIFTY GIRLS IN THE DA'S OFFICE!

AND ALFRED DIDN'T EVEN GET A GOOD LOOK AT THE GIRL'S FACE!

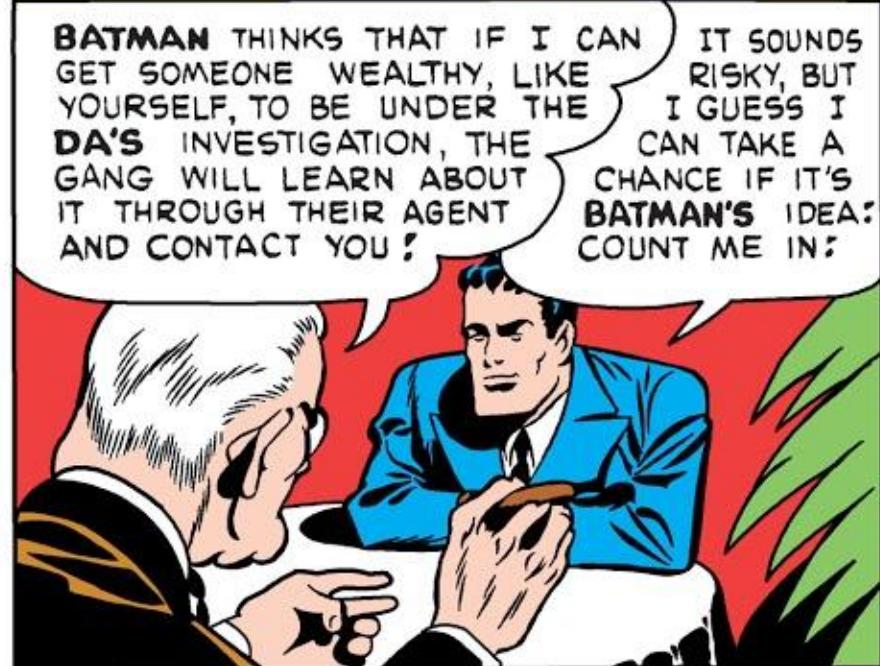
WELL, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO--BAIT A TRAP! AND THE BAIT'S GOING TO BE BRUCE WAYNE, WHO, FORTUNATELY, HAS A LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT WITH GORDON!

LATER...

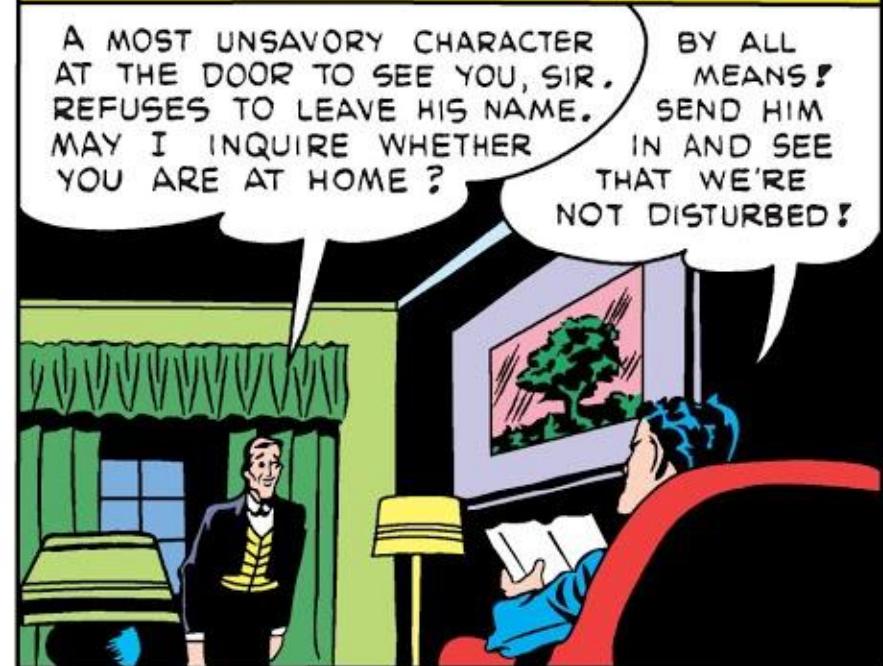
HO-HUM-- I'M SO BORED THESE DAYS. IF ONLY I COULD GET A LITTLE EXCITEMENT.

MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU, BRUCE. YOU'D BE JUST THE MAN I NEED. PROVIDED YOU'RE WILLING TO BE TEMPORARILY LISTED ON THE DA'S BOOKS AS AN EMBEZZLER!

UNAWARE THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND BATMAN ARE THE SAME PERSON, GORDON EXPLAINS ABOUT THE GETAWAY GANG ...



THUS, THE STAGE IS SET. AND THE FOLLOWING EVENING AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME ...



AWRIGHT-- SO YA JUGGLED DA BOOKS. SO WHAT? IN OUR ORGANIZATION WE GOT A SAYING: "WHY WORRY ABOUT DA DA WHEN TEN GRAND PAYS FER A OCEAN VOYAGE?" WHADDYA SAY, WAYNE?

ER-- I DON'T KNOW! I'LL HAVE TO THINK IT OVER!

IN OUR ORGANIZATION WE GOT ANUDDER SAYING: "A GUY WHAT T'INKS TOO MUCH IS A SAP." SO LONG, WAYNE. HOPE YA LIKE DA GRUB IN DA COOLER!

WAIT-- DON'T GO! I--I'LL DO IT. WHAT ARE THE ARRANGEMENTS?



LATER...

SO THEY'LL CALL FOR ME IN AN HOUR, TAKE ME TO A WAREHOUSE, PACK ME INTO A CRATE AND SHIP ME ABOARD AS CARGO. STICK TO THE RADIO AND KEEP THE BATPLANE TUNED UP.

GOOD LUCK, BRUCE. I'LL BE WAITING.

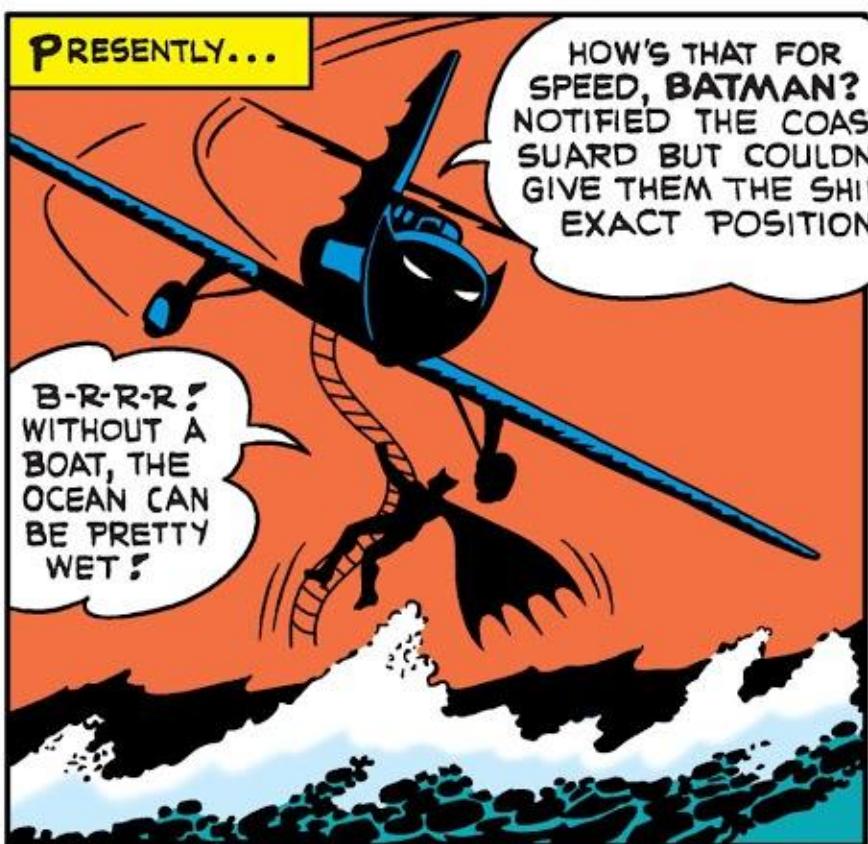
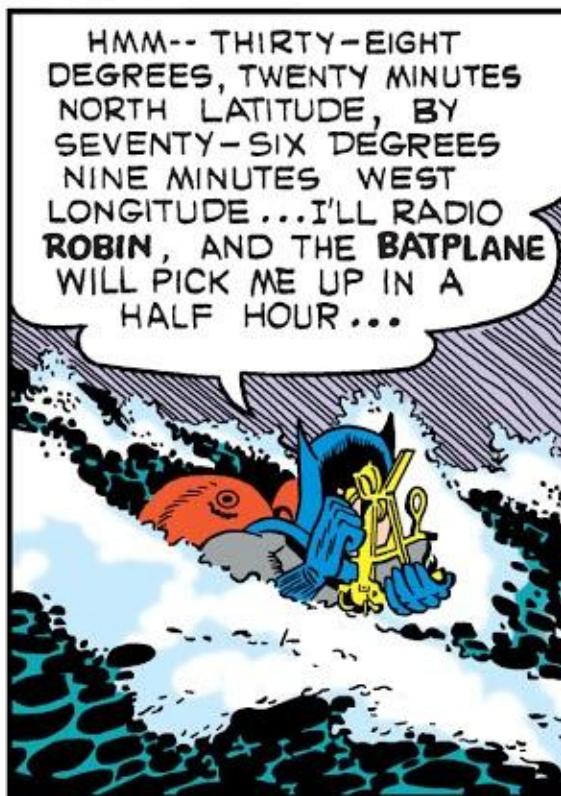
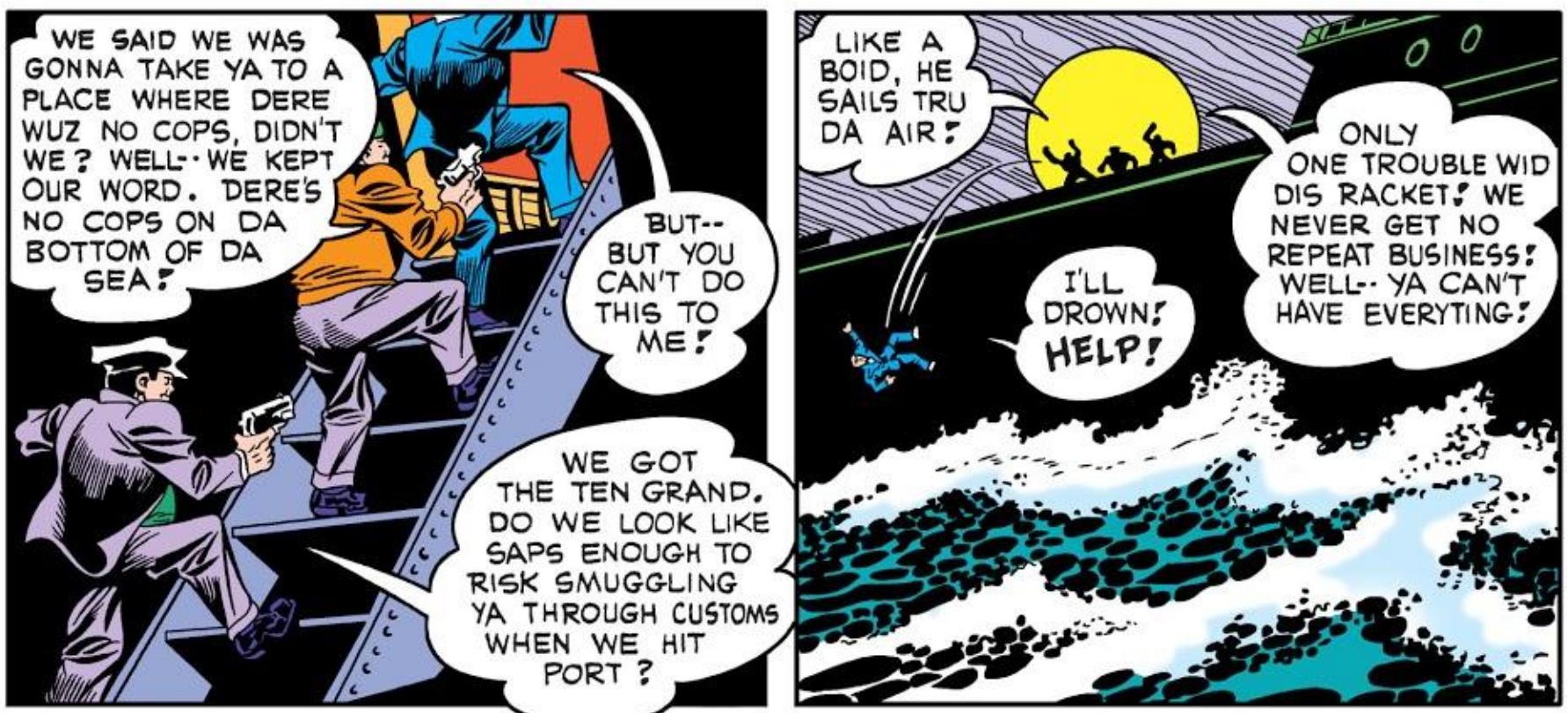


AS THE GREAT CLOCK ON GOTHAM'S DARKENED WATERFRONT TOLLS THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, A SMALL COASTAL STEAMER SLIPS SILENTLY OUT OF GOTHAM HARBOR, ITS DESTINATION-- SOUTH AMERICA ...



WHITE BELOW THE SILENT DECKS OF THE VANISHING VESSEL...





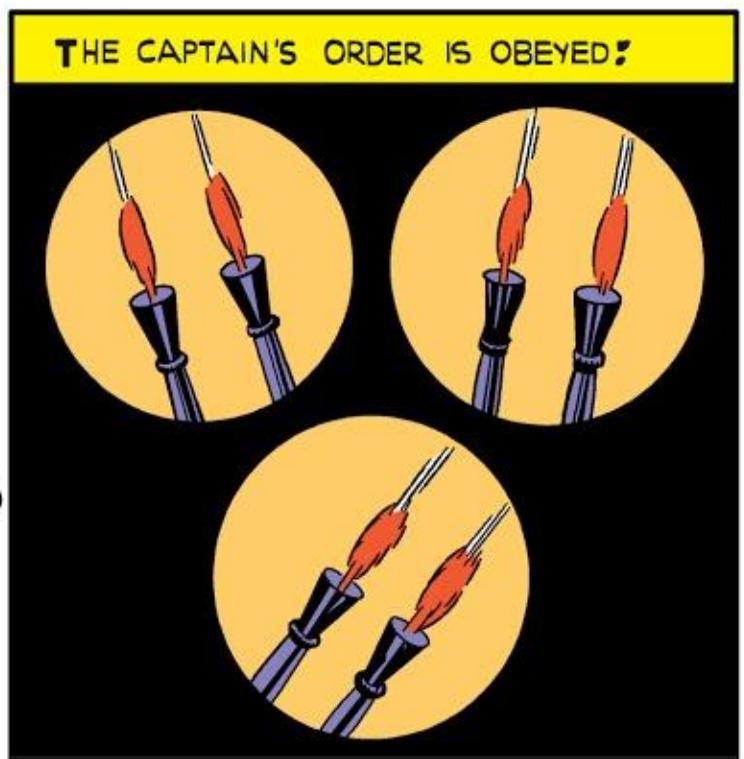
BUT ROBIN IS NOT GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED LONG, FOR ON THE VESSEL'S DECK...

THAT SURE IS A QUEER-LOOKIN' PLANE. LIKE A BAT! SAY - IT'S THE **BATPLANE**! BUT WHAT'S IT DOING WAY OUT HERE?

CAPTAIN! OUR RADIO JUST PICKED UP A MESSAGE FROM THE **BATPLANE**. THEY'RE SENDING OUR POSITION TO THE COAST GUARD!

SO IT'S US THEY'RE AFTER, IS IT? THERE MUSTA BEEN A LEAK SOMEWHERE! MAN THE GUNS! WE'LL BLAST THEM SNOOPIN' BILGE RATS OUTA THE SKY!

THE CAPTAIN'S ORDER IS OBEYED!



WHILE IN THE **BATPLANE**...

THEY'RE FIRING AT US, **ROBIN**! THEY MUST HAVE PICKED UP OUR MESSAGE. HAVE TO GAIN ALTITUDE FAST!

THE RADIO? IT'S GONE DEAD! IT'S BEEN HIT!

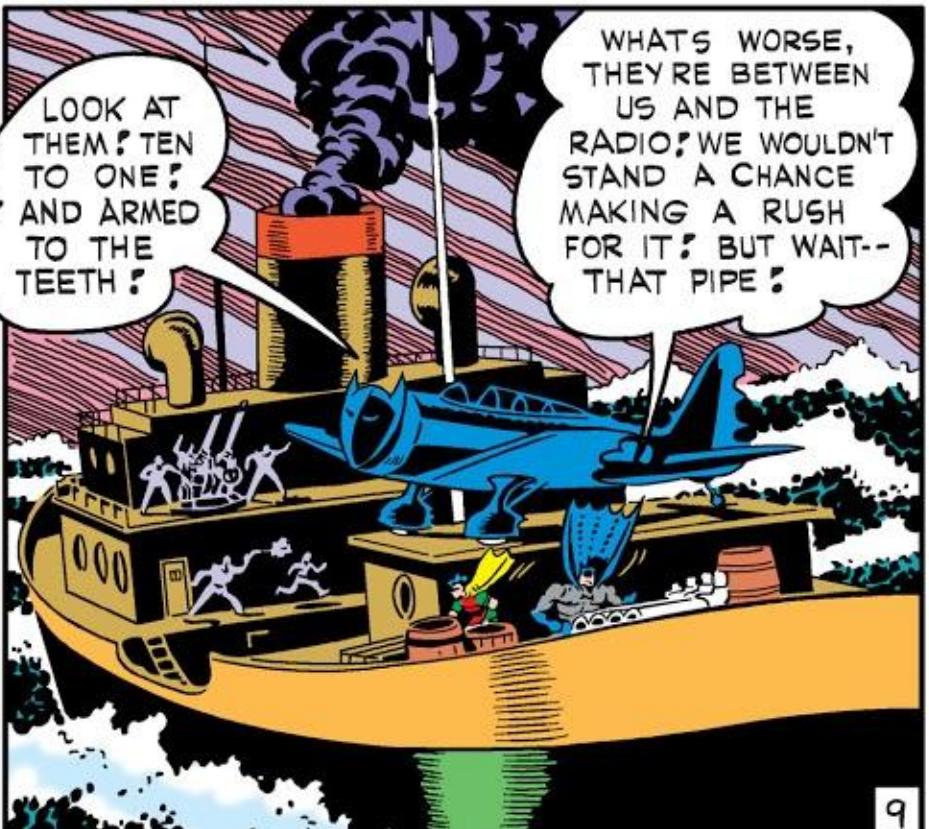
NOW WHAT, **BATMAN**? HOW ARE WE GOING TO KEEP THE COAST GUARD NOTIFIED?

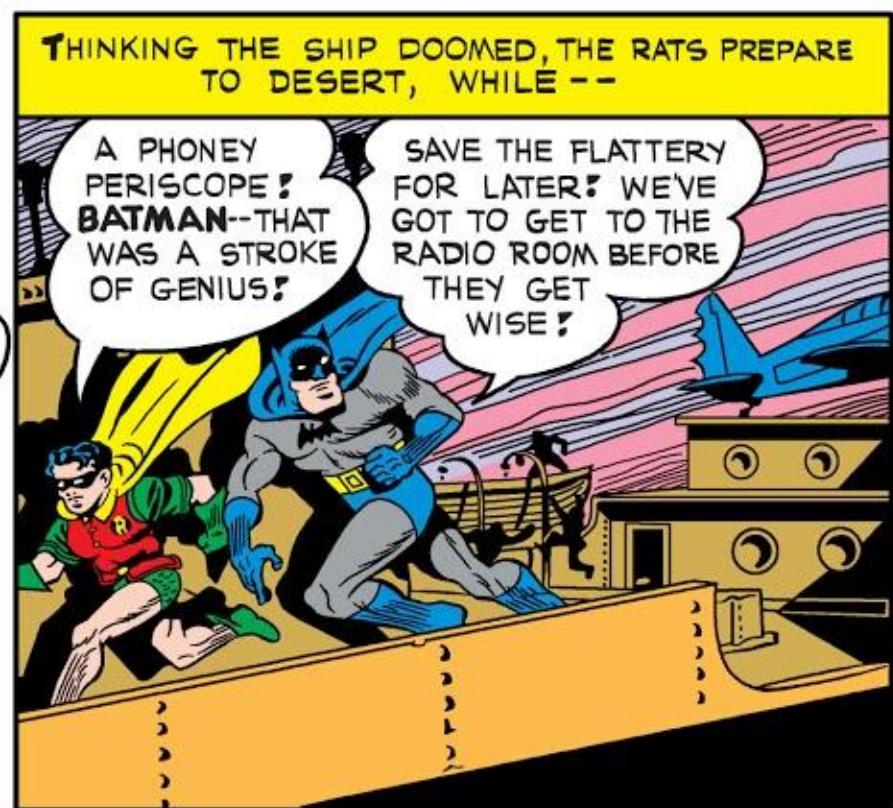
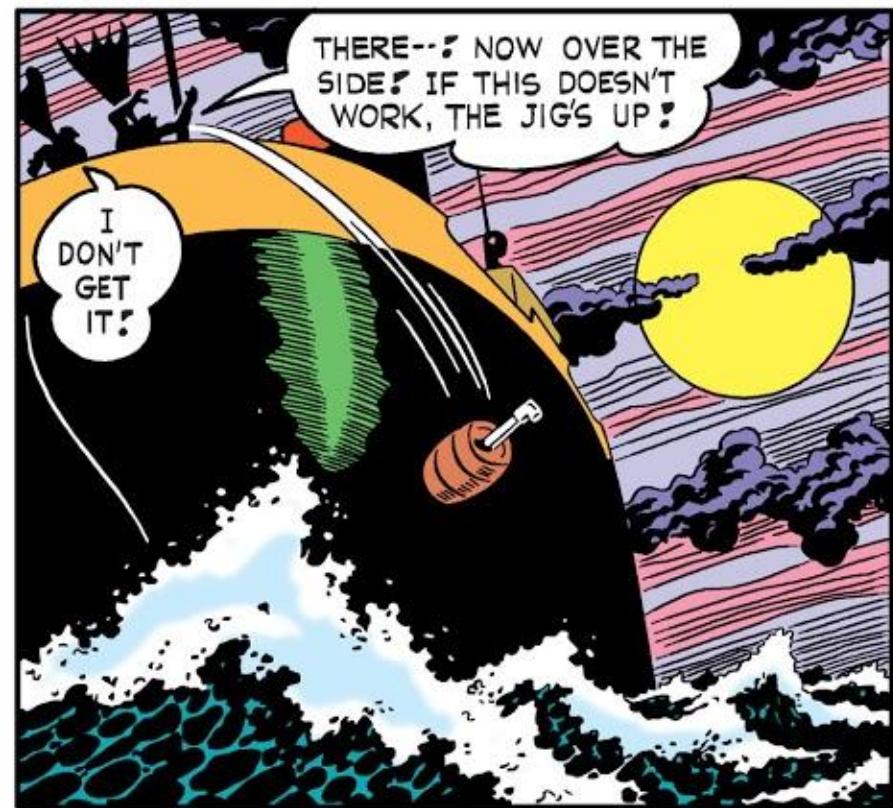
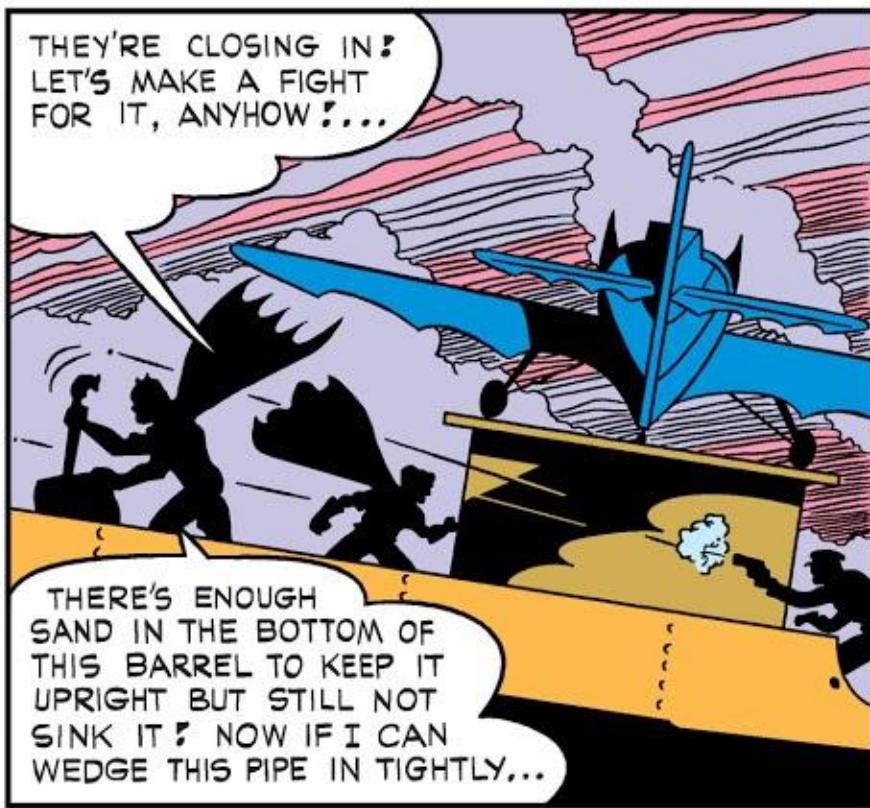
YOU WANTED ACTION, **ROBIN**-- SO GET SET! I'M GOING TO TRY A PERPENDICULAR LANDING ON THE SHIP'S DECK! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE RADIO ROOM!

SKILLED HANDS AND IRON NERVES MIRACULOUSLY MANEUVER THE **BATPLANE** THROUGH A HAIL OF DEATH UNTIL IT HOVERS DIRECTLY OVER THE VESSEL'S STERN!

I NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT! THEY'RE LANDIN'. CEASE FIRING! THEY'RE TOO LOW!

NOW WE GOT 'EM WHERE WE WANT 'EM!





FURIOUSLY, THE EMBATTLED PAIR FIGHT OVERWHELMING ODDS! WILL THE COAST GUARD ARRIVE IN TIME?



THAT'S FUNNY! THEY SEEM TO HAVE STOPPED COMING. THEY MUST BE COOKING UP SOME STRATEGY!



THE COAST GUARD:



LATER-- IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

WE FOLLOWED WAYNE WHEN HE LEFT WITH THE GANG, BUT LOST HIM. LUCKILY, WE SPOTTED HIM IN THE WATER FROM THE BATPLANE AND GOT HIM HOME. THEN WE WENT AFTER THE SHIP...

GUESS I SHOULD RING HIM UP AND THANK HIM!

ER.. AH-- HE NEEDS REST, YOU KNOW!



COMMISSIONER GORDON SPEAKING: MR. WAYNE, PLEASE... HELLO, BRUCE, THAT YOU? FEEL ALL RIGHT AFTER YOUR SWIM? WELL-- JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING! AND SAY-- HOW ABOUT LUNCH TOMORROW?

HUH? AM I HEARING THINGS?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

LATER, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

-- AND KNOWING THAT YOU WERE BOTH AT THAT MOMENT AT THE COMMISSIONER'S, I THOUGHT TO BOLSTER YOUR STORY BY EMPLOYING MY HISTRIONIC ABILITY IN AN IMITATION OF YOUR VOICE, SIR-- BEING CAREFUL TO COVER THE MOUTHPIECE WITH A HANDKERCHIEF, THUS!

REMIND ME, ALFRED, TO RAISE YOUR SALARY AGAIN!



The Adventures of ALFRED

By BOB KANE

THE UNDERWORLD TREMBLES... CROOKS SCURRY FOR COVER... FOR HERE COMES ALFRED AGAIN - YOUR FAVORITE BUTLER-DETECTIVE ON HIS OWN IN...

"POLICE LINE-UP!"



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, A PITILESS WHITE SPOTLIGHT PICKS OUT THE SINISTER FEATURES OF CRIME'S CHOICEST SPECIMENS!

TOOTS ROLLSTON, ACCUSED OF LARCENY... TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT HIM, BOYS!

HE SHOULD BE EASY TO REMEMBER! HE'S THE VERY IMAGE OF THE HORSE THAT WON THE DERBY FOUR YEARS AGO!



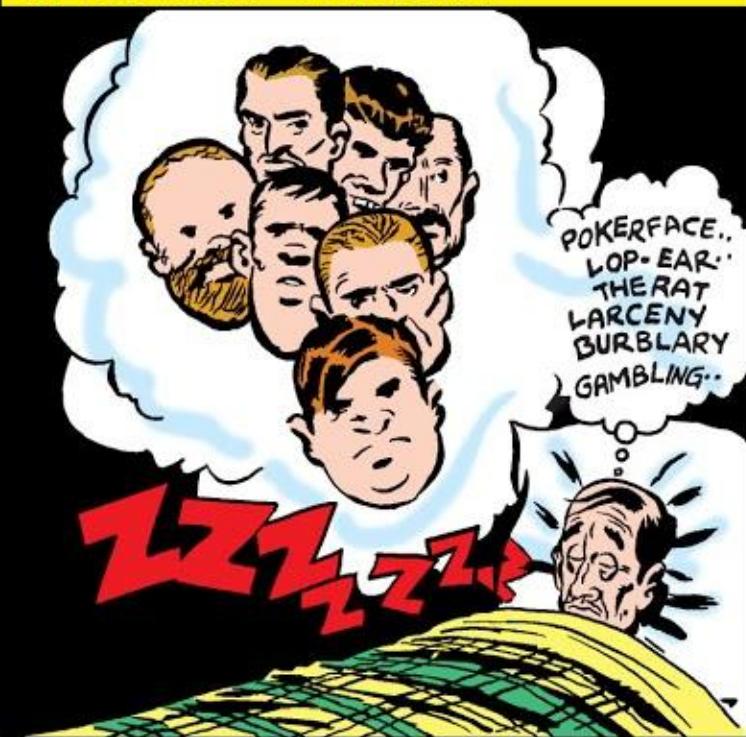
WHAT IS ALFRED DOING HERE, WATCHING THE POLICE LINE-UP? HE'S PERFECTING HIMSELF, DEAR READER, IN THE ART OF DETECTION! GOOD DETECTIVES MUST BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE ENEMIES OF THE UNDERWORLD.. AND THROUGH BRUCE WAYNE'S INFLUENCE WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON, ALFRED HAS BEEN GIVEN THIS OPPORTUNITY TO OBSERVE THEM!



POKERFACE GAMBLER
MY WORD... I NEVER SUSPECTED SO MANY CRIMINALS ARE PICKED UP EACH DAY! AND I MUST REMEMBER ALL THEIR FACES, OR I'LL NEVER RIVAL BATMAN AS A DETECTIVE!



THAT NIGHT, SINISTER FEATURES PERFORM A WITCHES' DANCE, AS ALFRED TOSSES IN RESTLESS SLUMBER!



AND THE CONFUSION CARRIES OVER INTO THE NEXT DAY...



UNEXPECTEDLY...



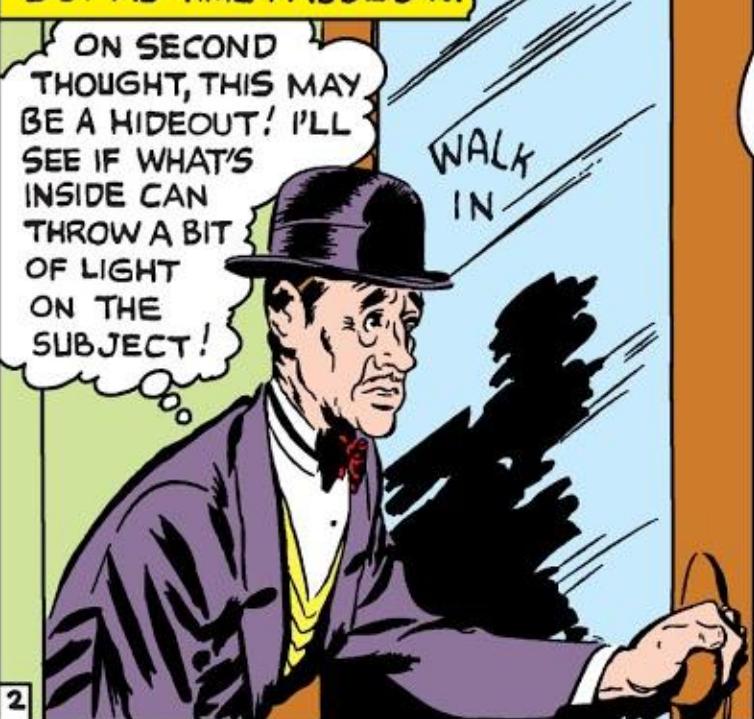
BUT PERHAPS I MAY BE ABLE TO PICK UP SOME INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM! I'LL SHADOW HIM!

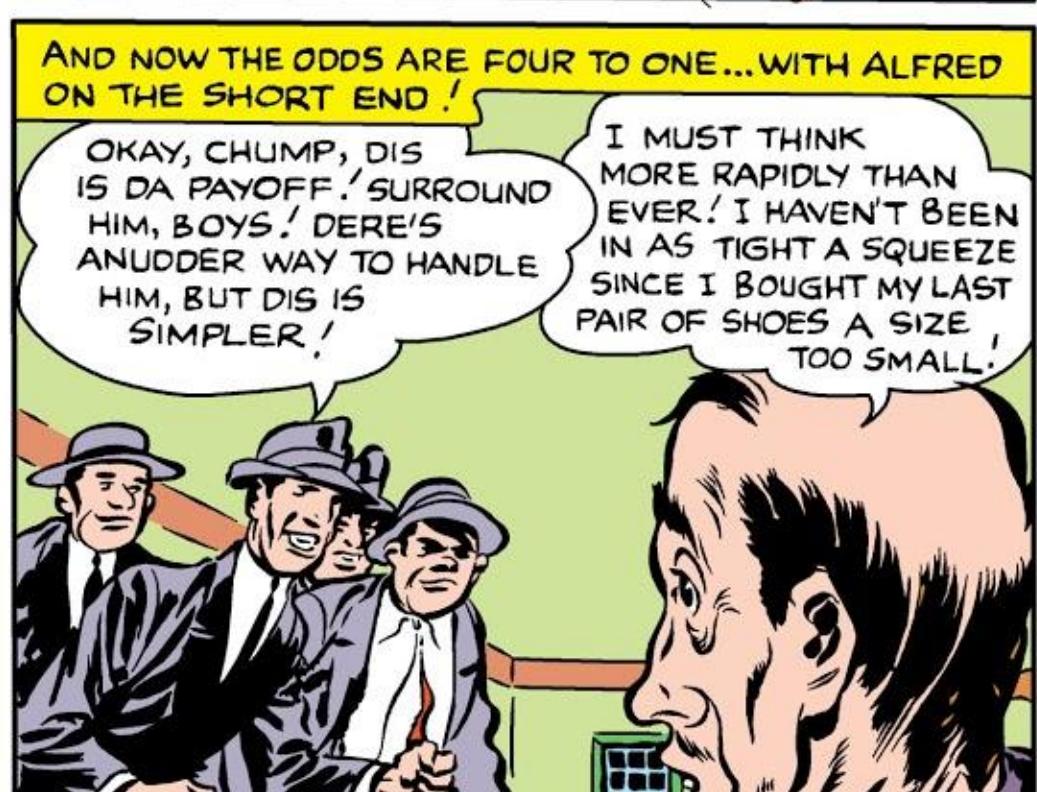
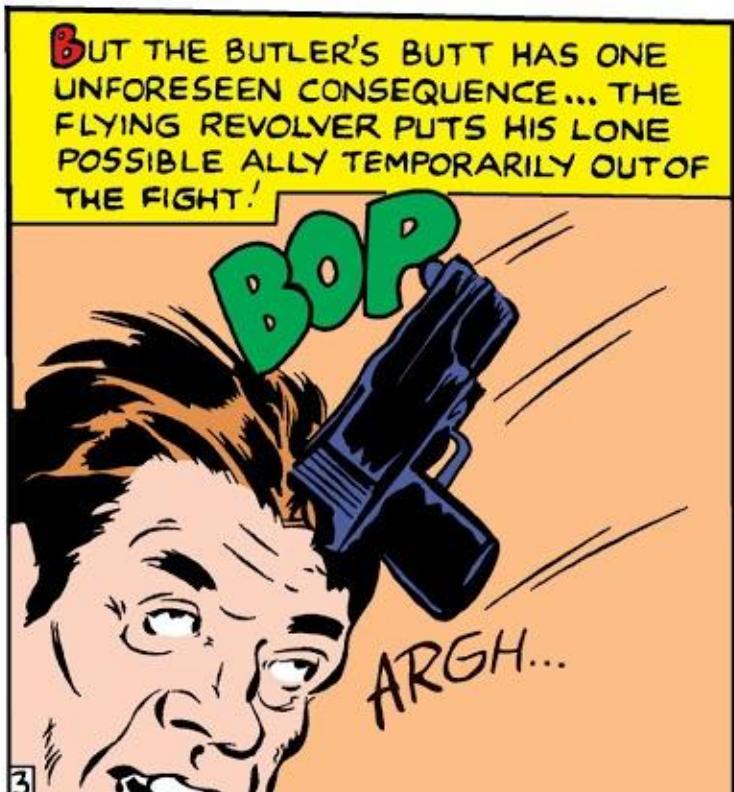
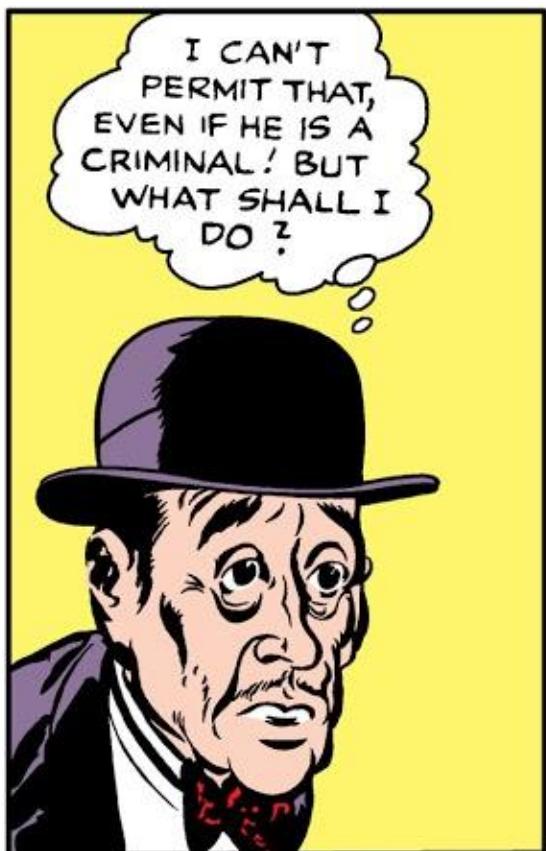


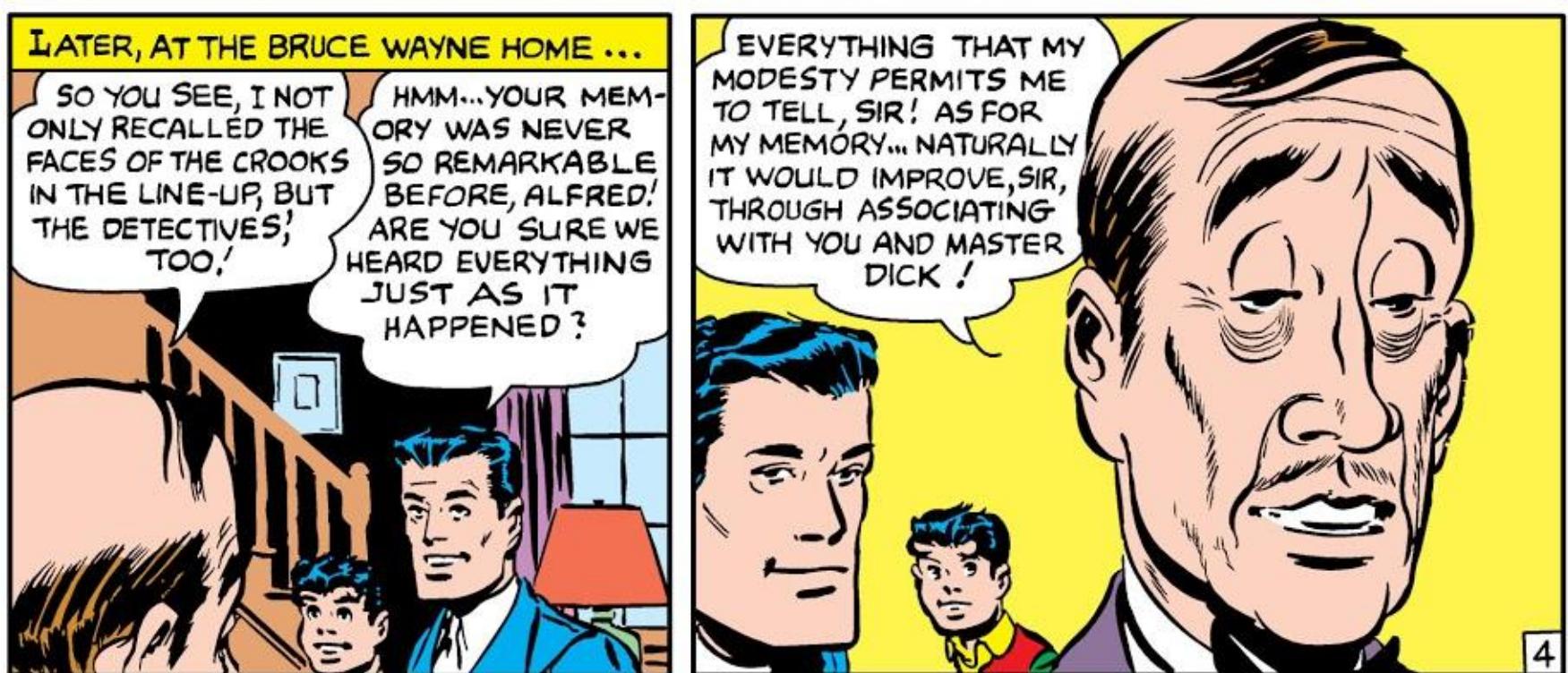
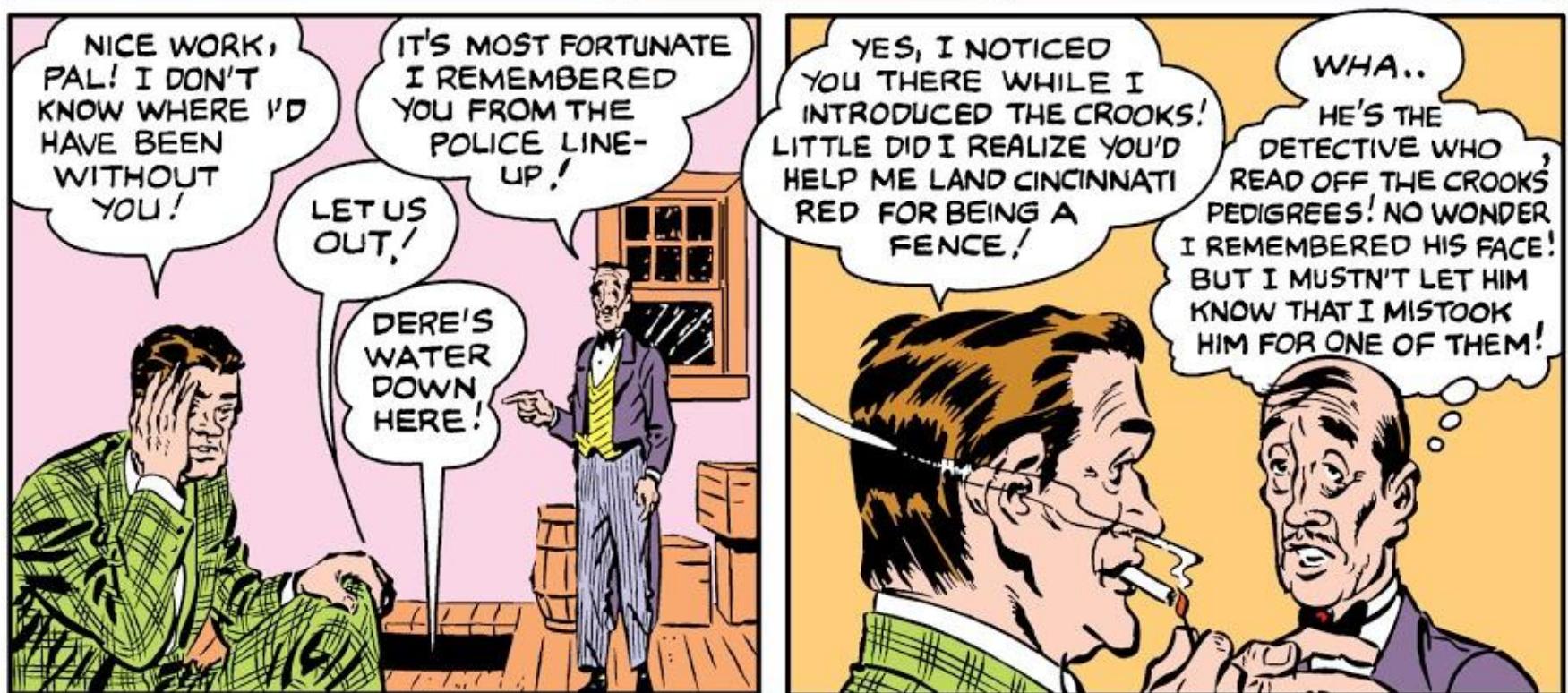
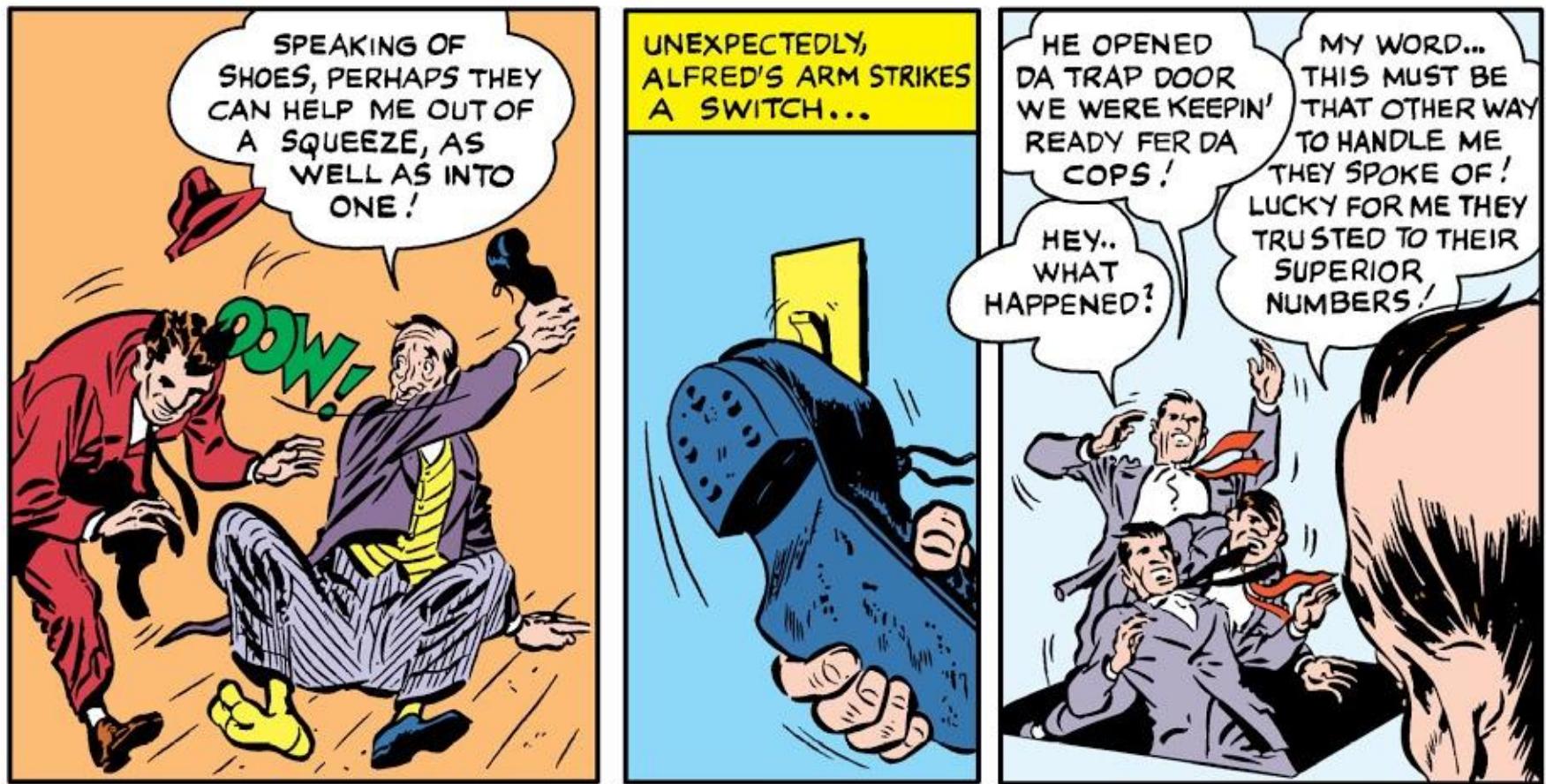
AND ALFRED CLINGS TO THE TRAIL LIKE A LEECH!



BUT AS TIME PASSES ...



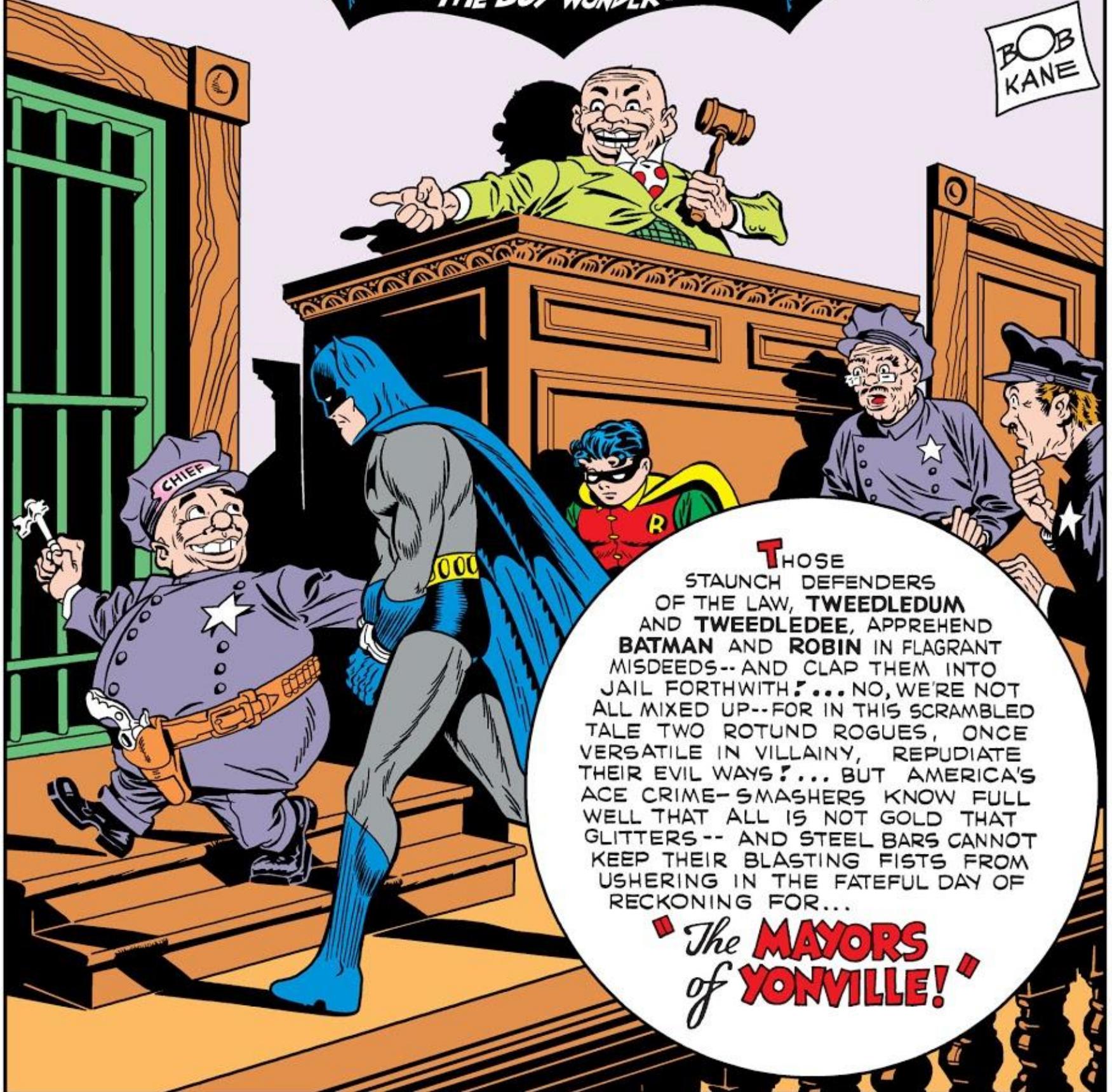


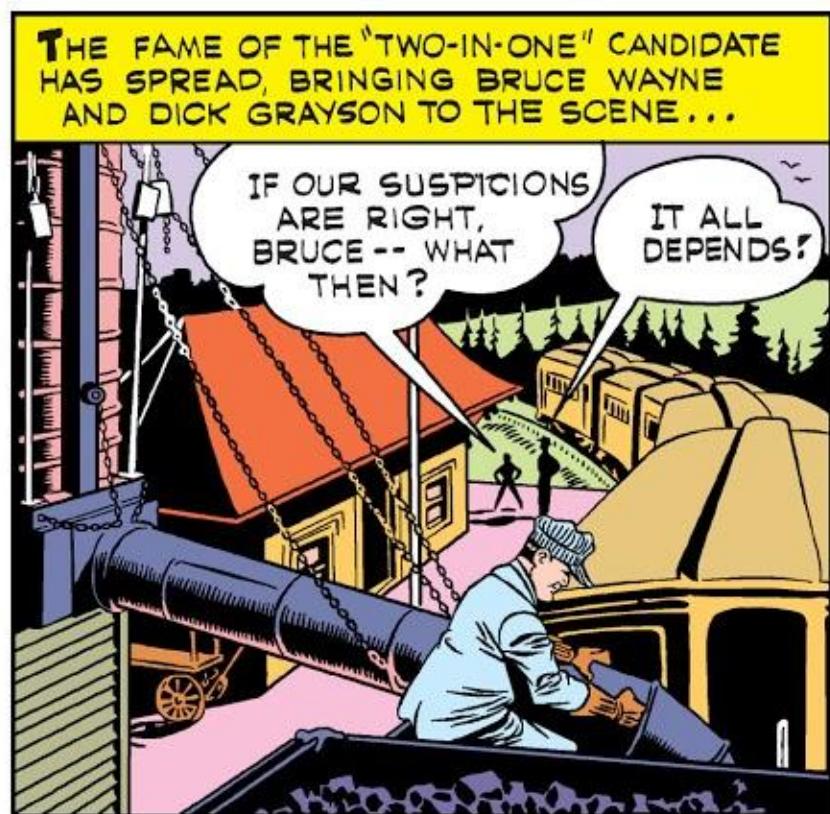
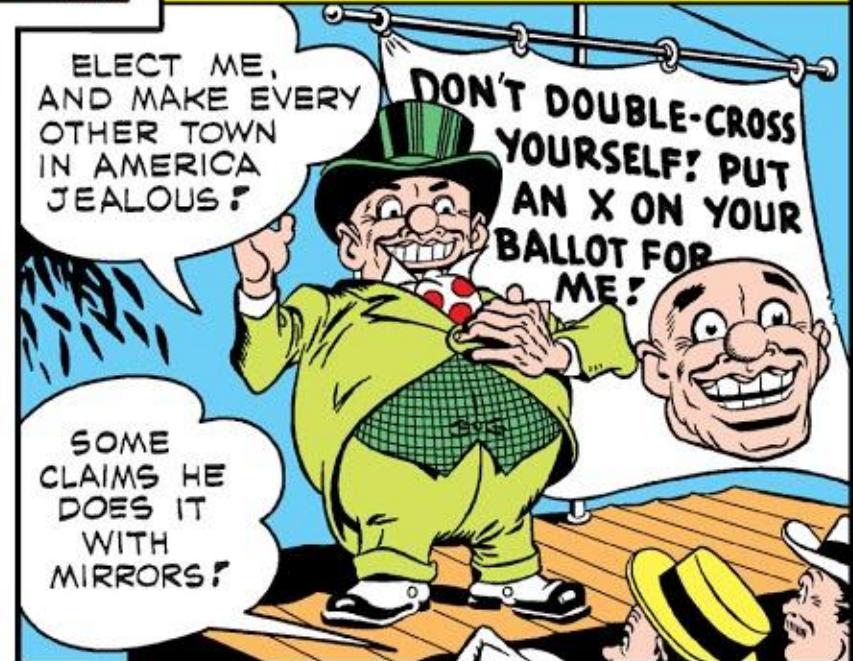
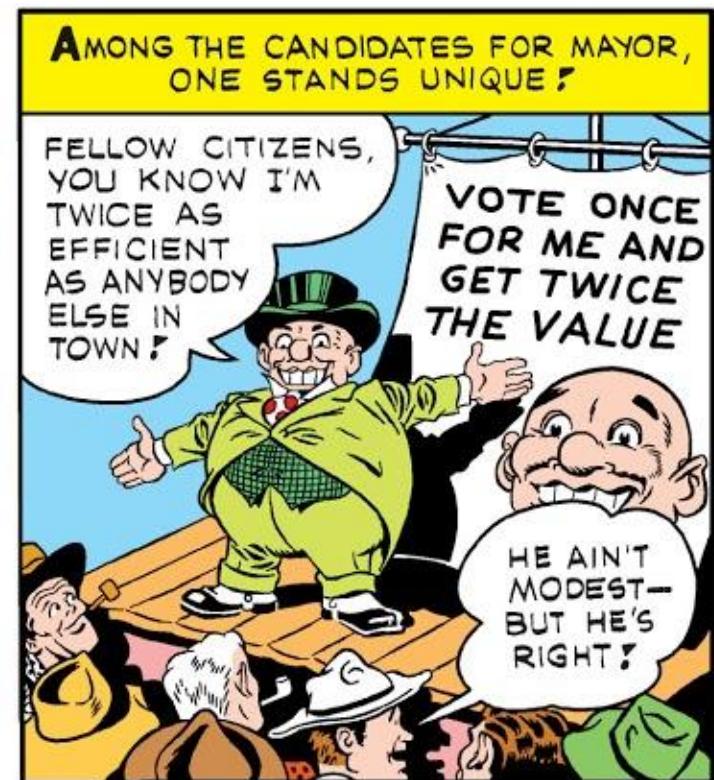
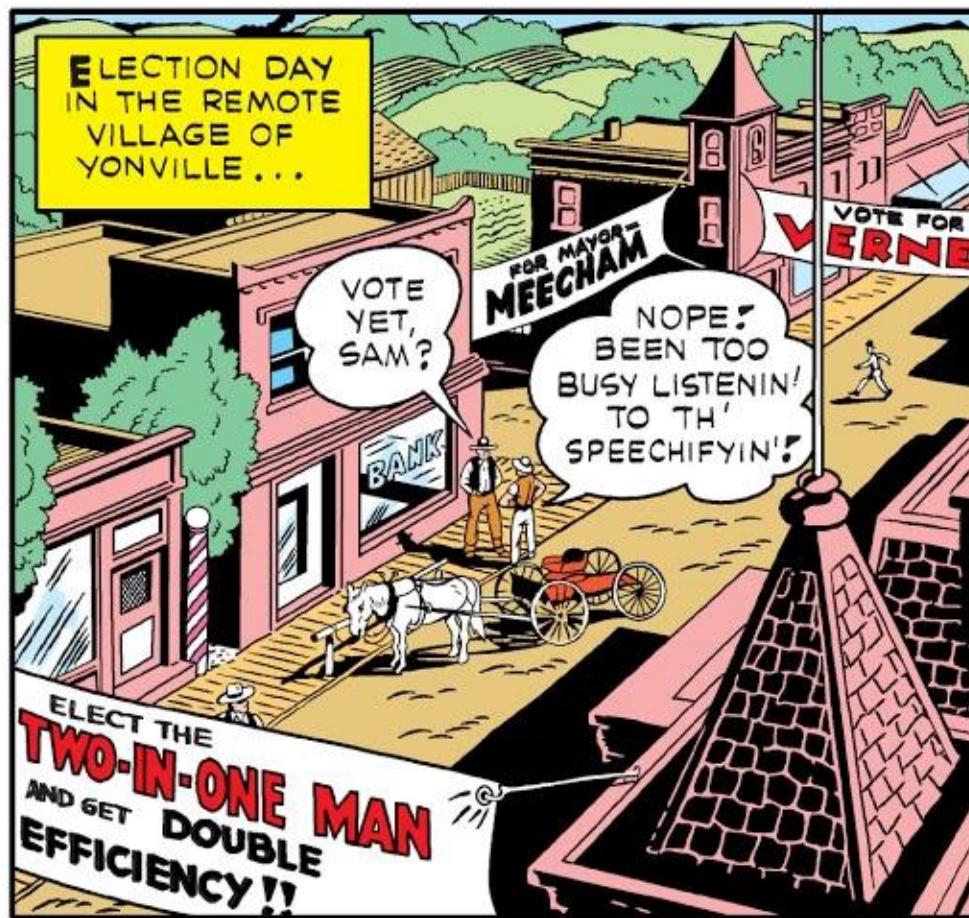


BATMAN

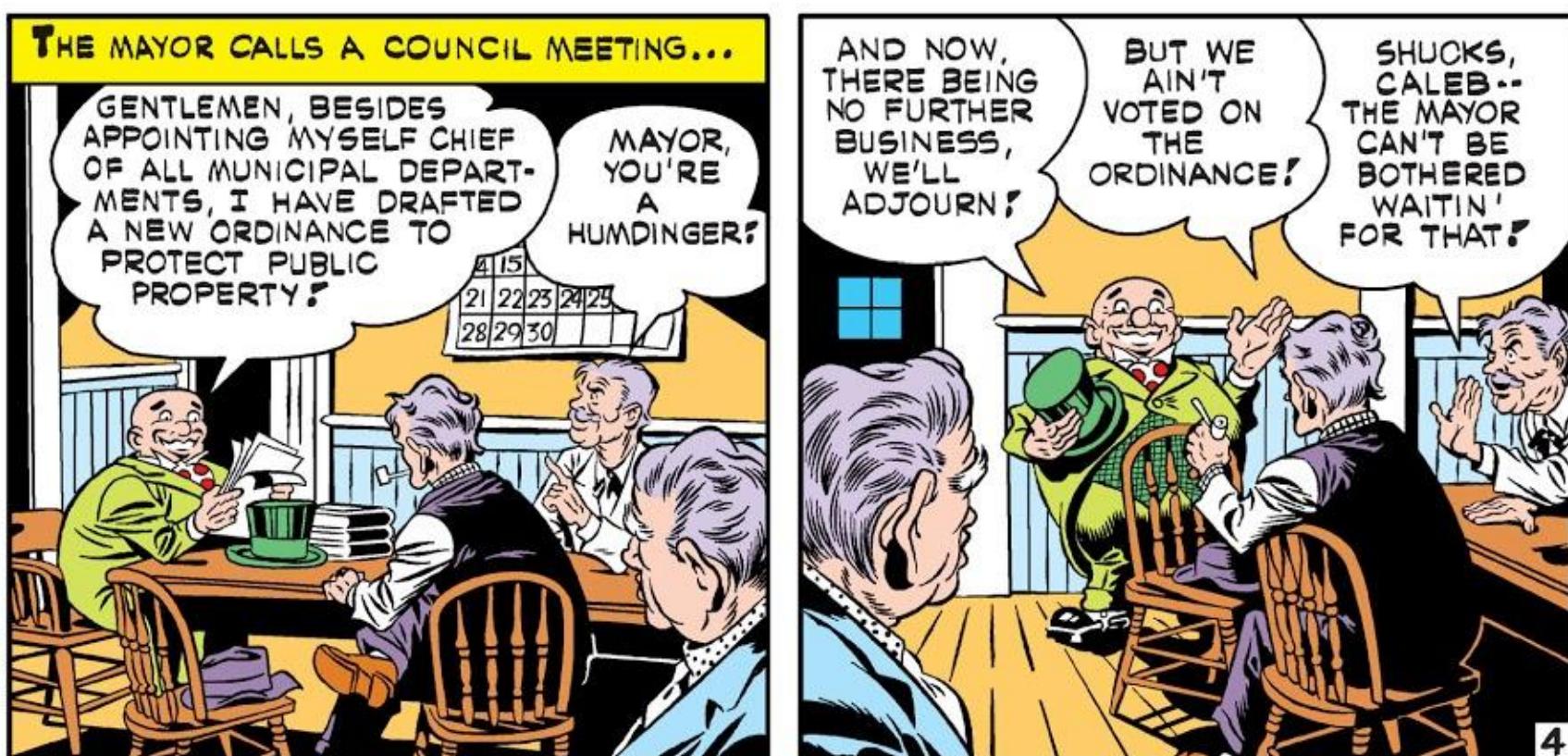
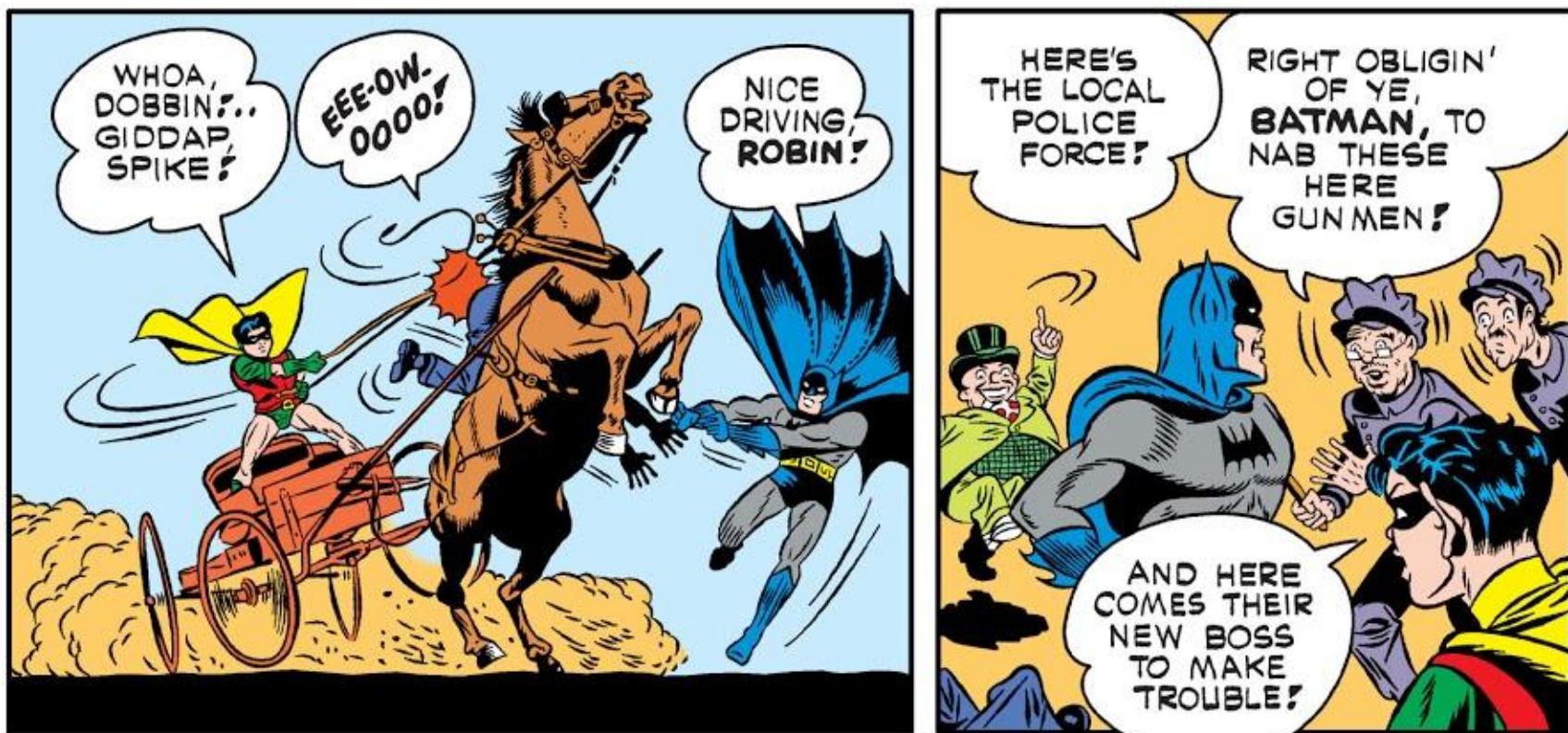
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

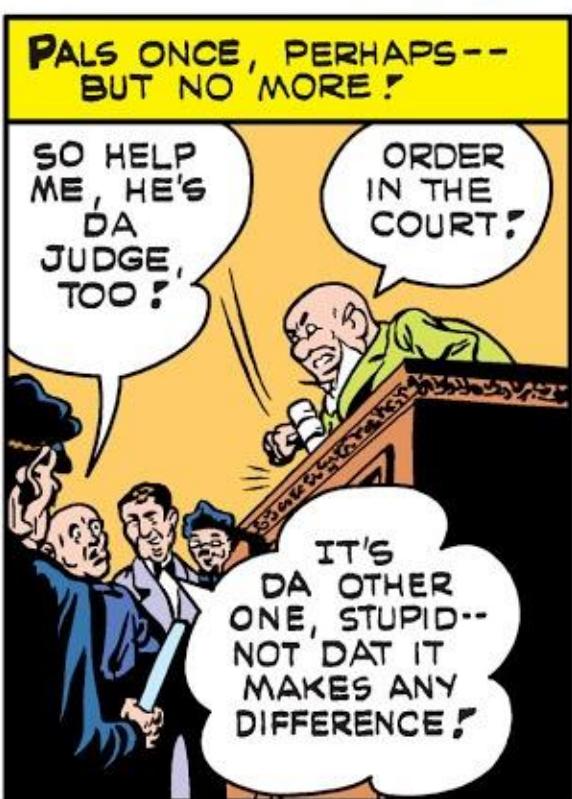
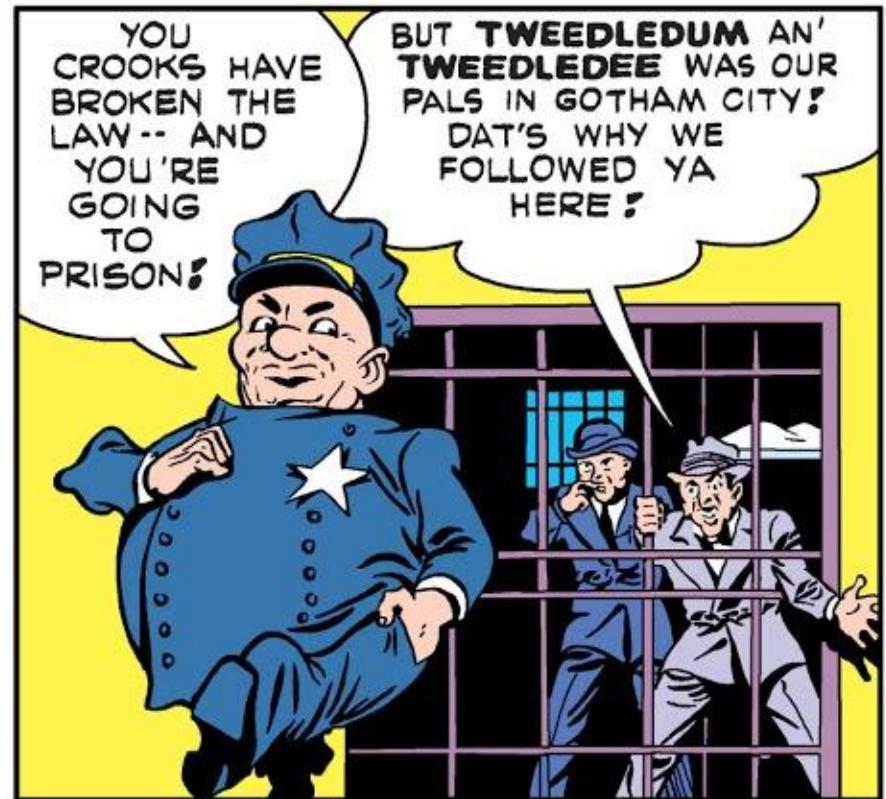
BOB
KANE

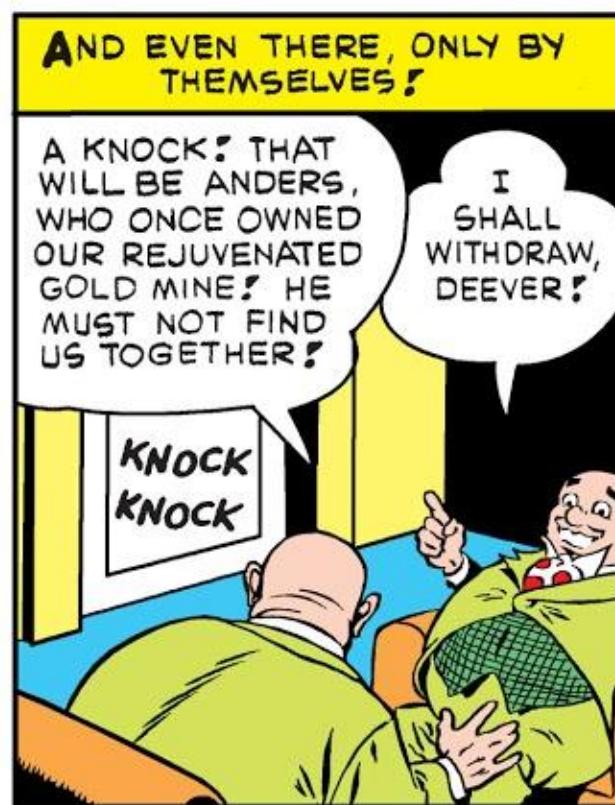
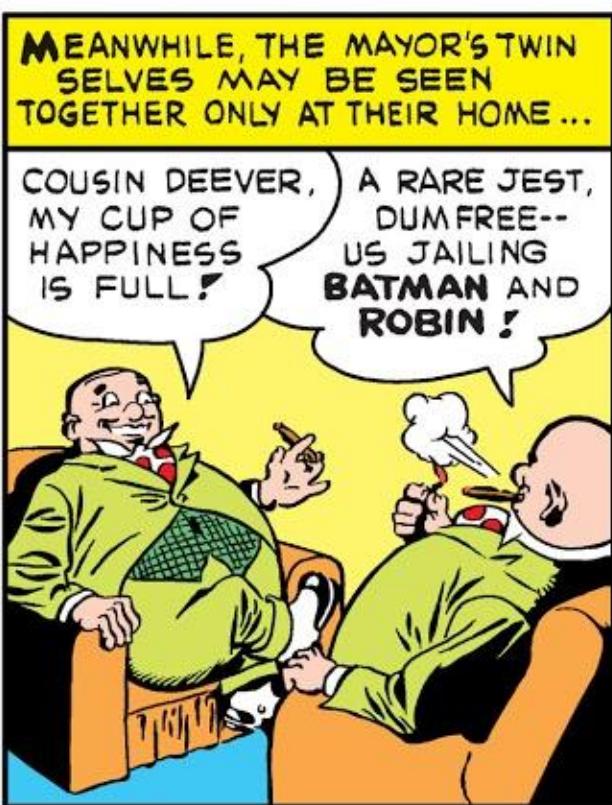
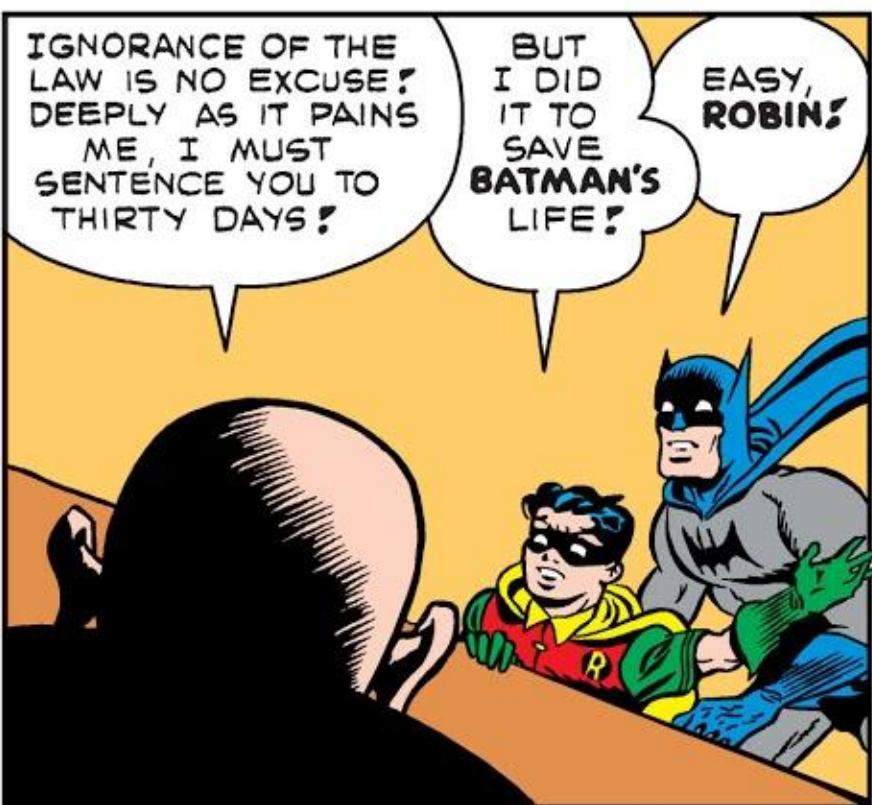












NEXT DAY, HUGE POSTERS PROCLAIM AMAZING TIDINGS ...

EITHER
TWEED'S
CRAZY, OR
HIS
HEART'S
AS BIG
AS HIS
STUMMICK--
WHICH
IS GOIN'
SOME!

NOTICE!!
HAVING DISCOVERED A RICH
VEIN OF GOLD IN THE OLD
MINE UNDER MY HOUSE, I
HEREBY MAKE A FREE GIFT
OF ALL THE PROFITS TO BE
DIVIDED AMONG THOSE OF MY
FELLOWTOWNSMEN WHO
PROVIDE MONEY FOR ITS
DEVELOPMENT. FOR MYSELF,
I WANT NOTHING.
--MAYOR TWEED.

THE MAGIC WORD -GOLD- BRINGS
EAGER THRONGS TO THE TOWN HALL!

TAKE THIS
HUNDRED
DOLLARS,
MAYOR?

HERE'S TWENTY--
ALL I'VE
GOT!

DON'T CROWD!
THERE'S PLENTY
OF GOLD!

TWO DAYS LATER, THE MINE PAYS A DIVIDEND ...

YOU CAN COLLECT
YOUR MONEY NOW,
OR RE-INVEST IT
AND MAKE MORE!

WOW--A DIVIDEND
ALREADY? KEEP
MY SHARE!

AND PEOPLE GO MAD WITH VISIONS
OF RICHES!

KEEP MINE, TOO--
AN' TAKE THIS
THOUSAND I
BORROWED!

I'M SELLIN' MY
FARM! I'LL BE
A MILLIONAIRE
BY SPRING!

THAT NIGHT, AT
THE JAIL ...

HERE, BATMAN--
READIN' TH'
NEWS'LL HELP
PASS TH' TIME!

GLOBE
THE WHOLE TOWN'S IN
HOCK, BUT MILLIONS
ARE EXPECTED FROM
MINE FOUND BY
MAYOR!

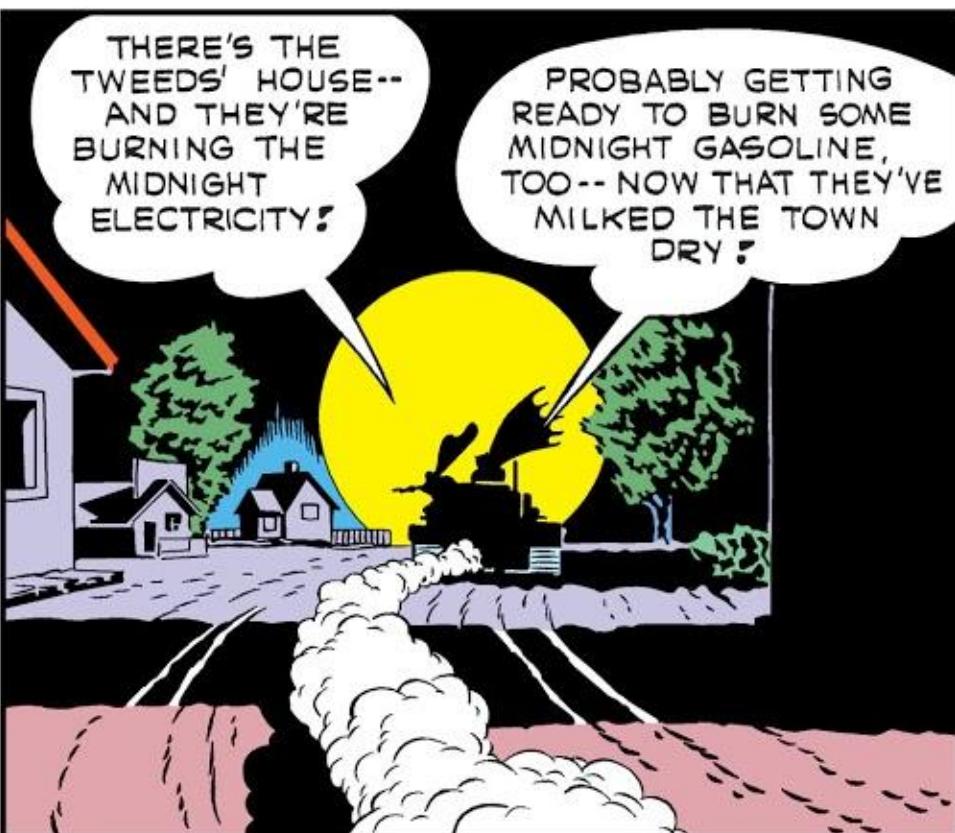
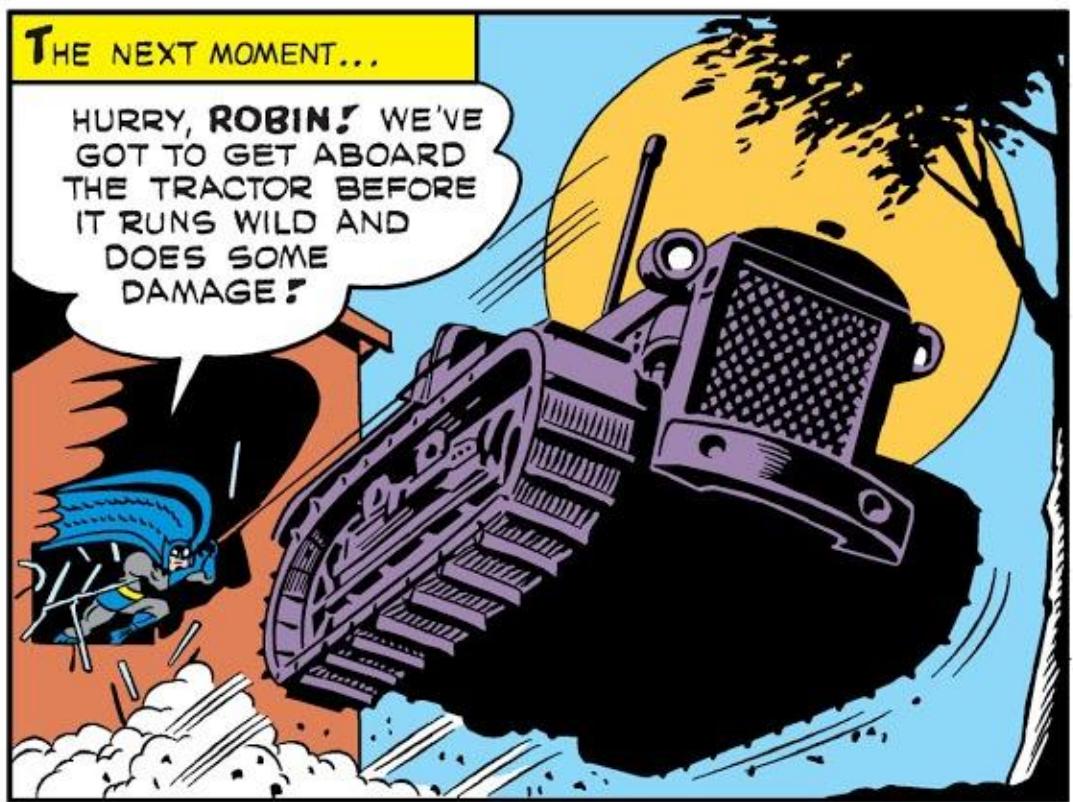
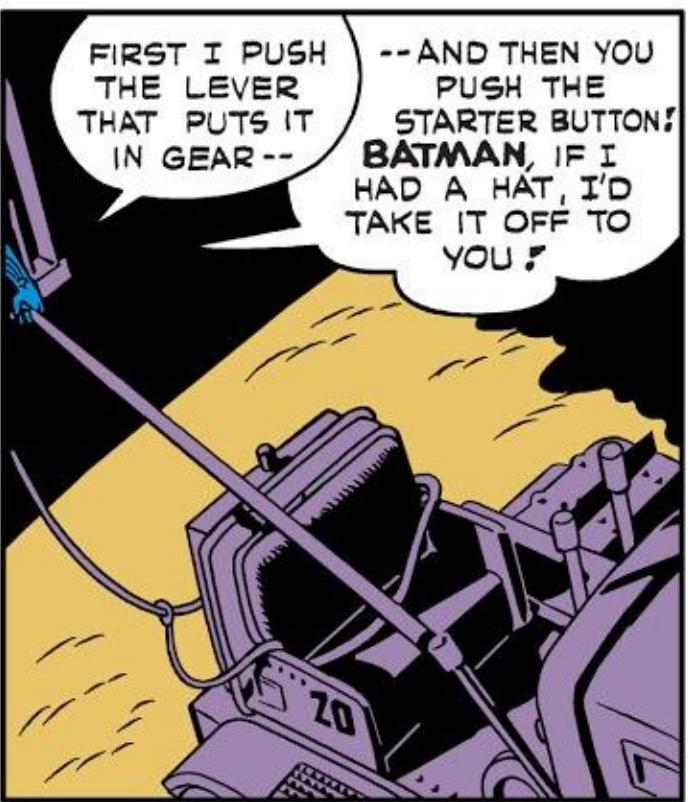
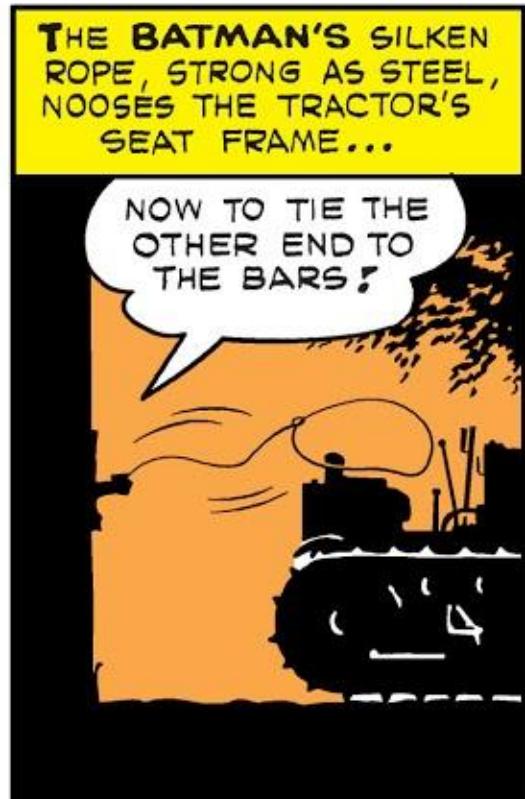
GREAT
SCOTT--
WHAT'S
THIS?

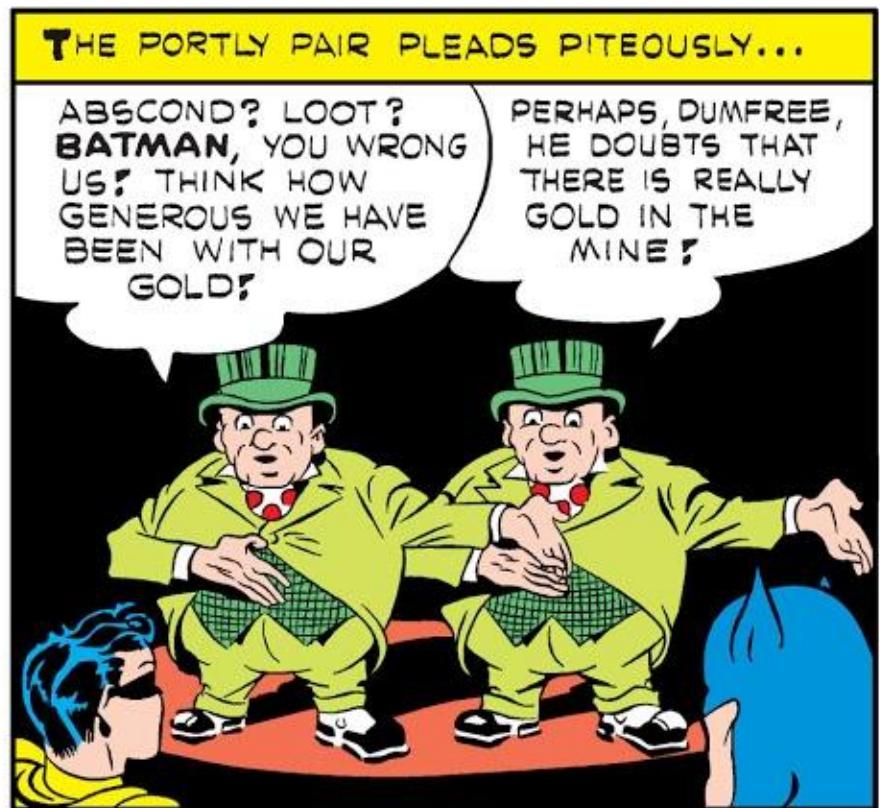
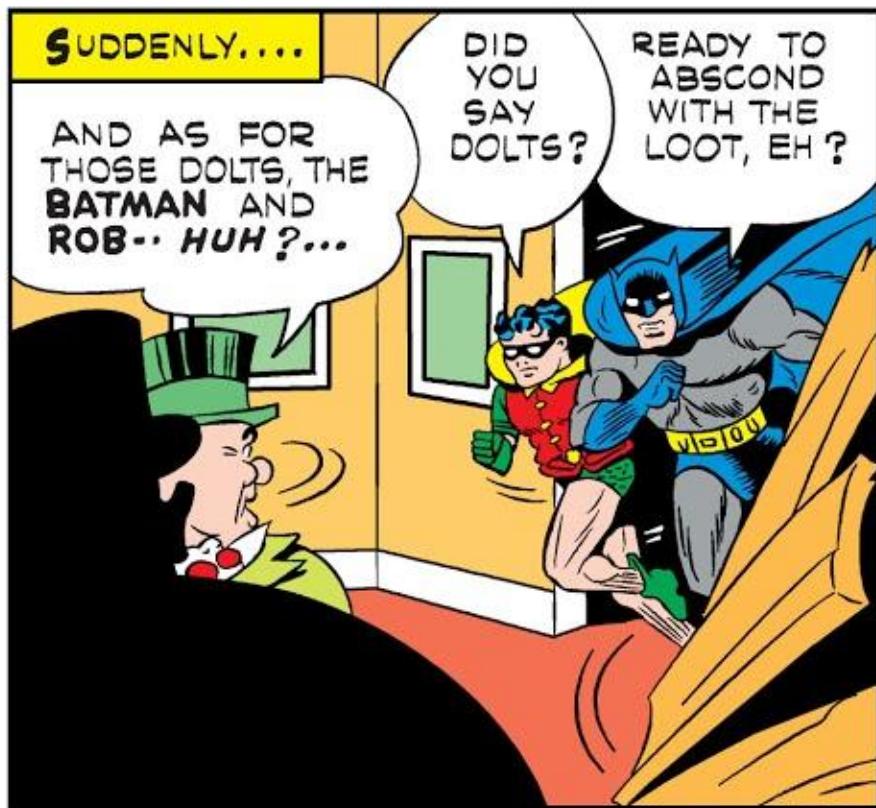
TWEED'S WORKING A
GOLD MINE SWINDLE
ON THE WHOLE
TOWN! FOLKS
ARE SELLING
ALL THEY
OWN TO
GIVE
HIM
MONEY!

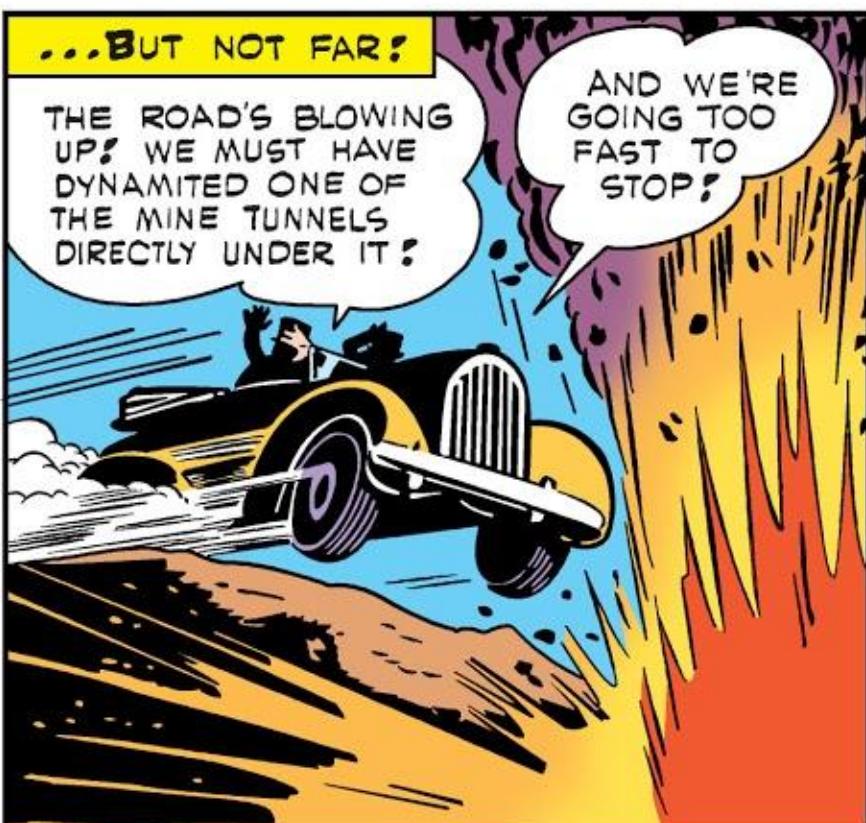
SO
WE
KNOW
WHAT THEIR
RACKET IS--
AND WE'RE
HELPLESS!

HELPLESS? NO, ROBIN!
WE AREN'T GOING TO
LET THOSE FAT LEECHES
LEAVE HUNDREDS OF
PEOPLE PENNILESS!
WE'RE
GOING
TO
ESCAPE!

I'M FOR
IT-- BUT
HOW?



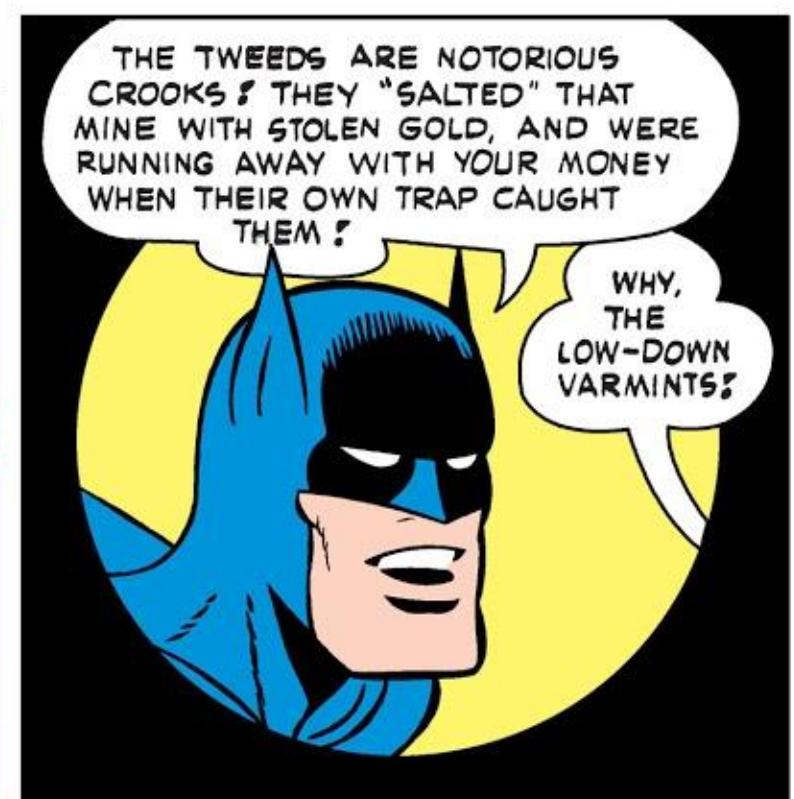
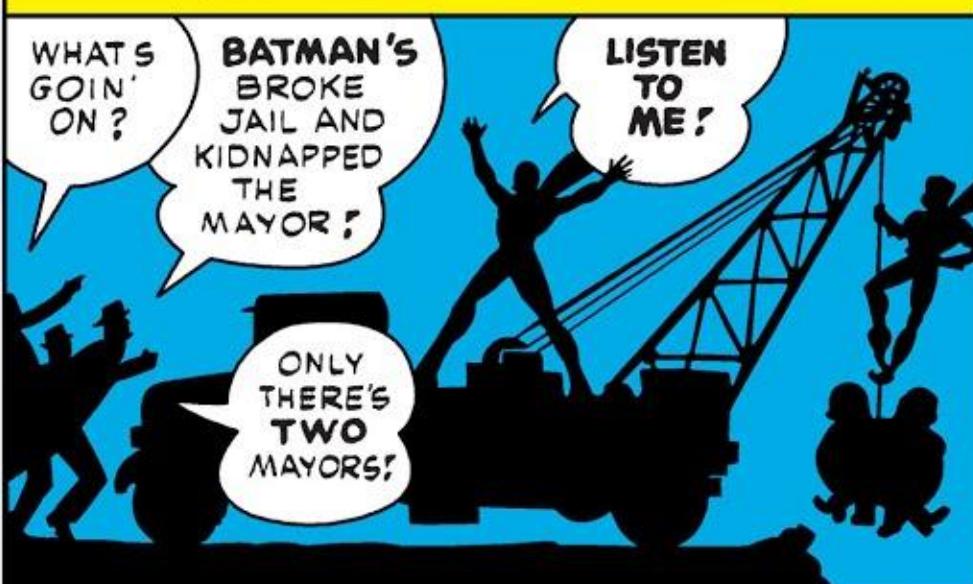




EQUIPMENT IS BORROWED...AND AS ROBIN DESCENDS TO RESCUE THE RENEGADES, HE NOTICES...



TOWNSMEN AWAKENED BY THE EXPLOSION, FLOCK TO THE SCENE...



ANGRY SHOUTS RING OUT...THE CROWD THREATENS TO BECOME A MOB...



