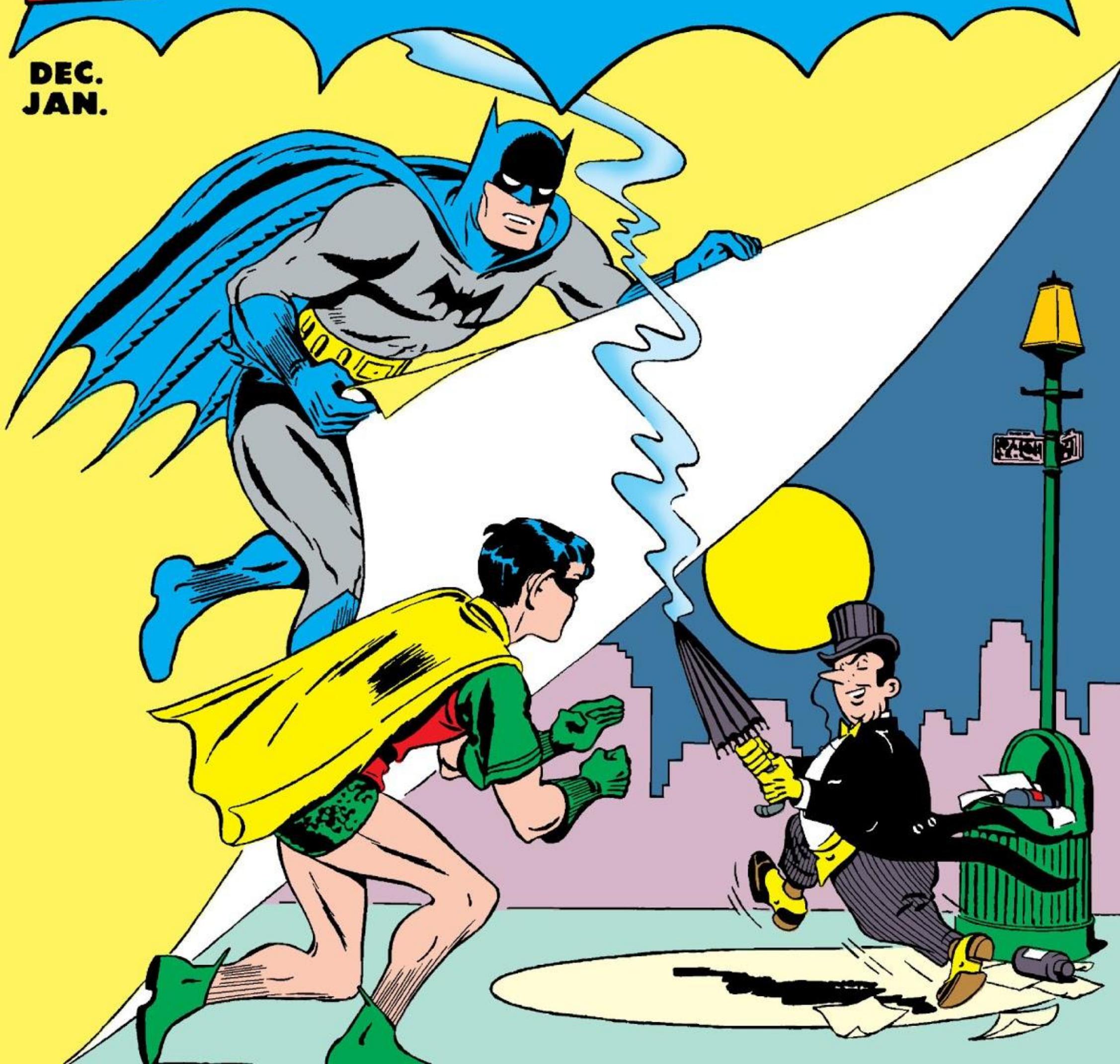


A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC
IND.

BATMAN

DEC.
JAN.



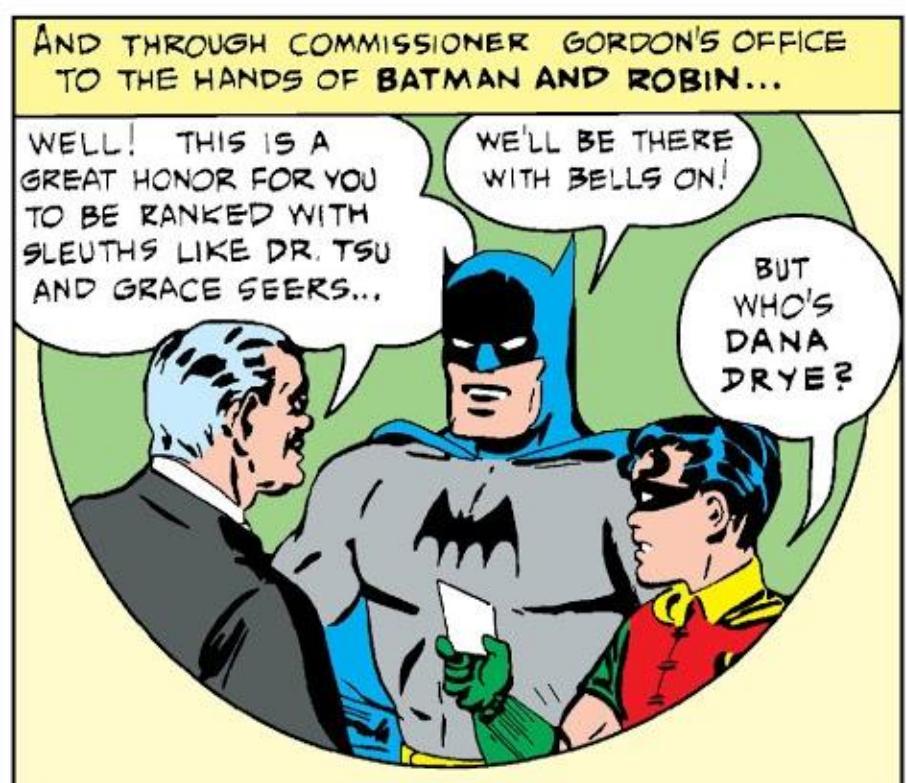
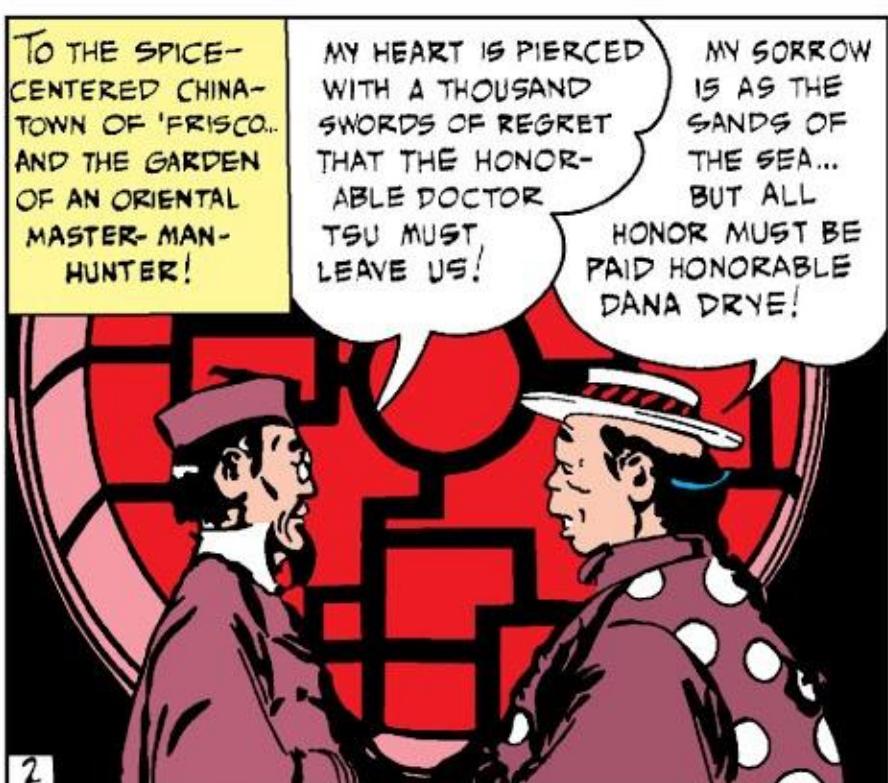
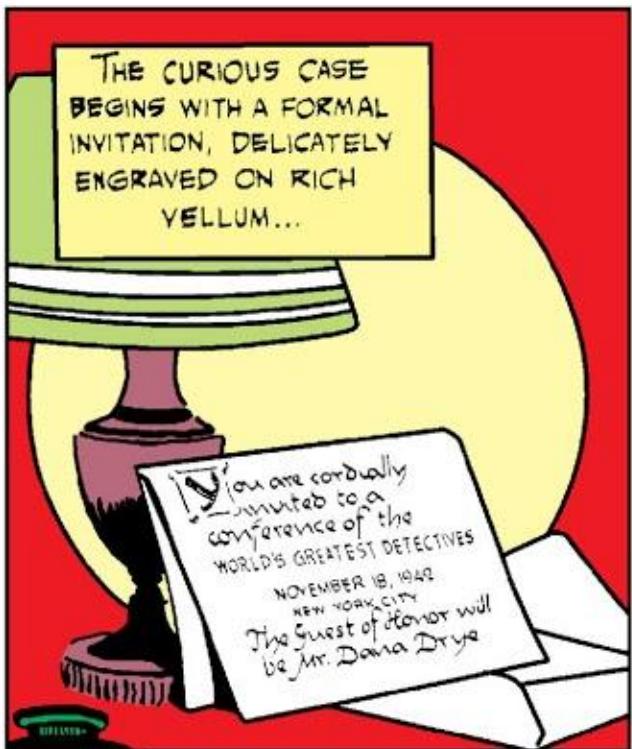
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER

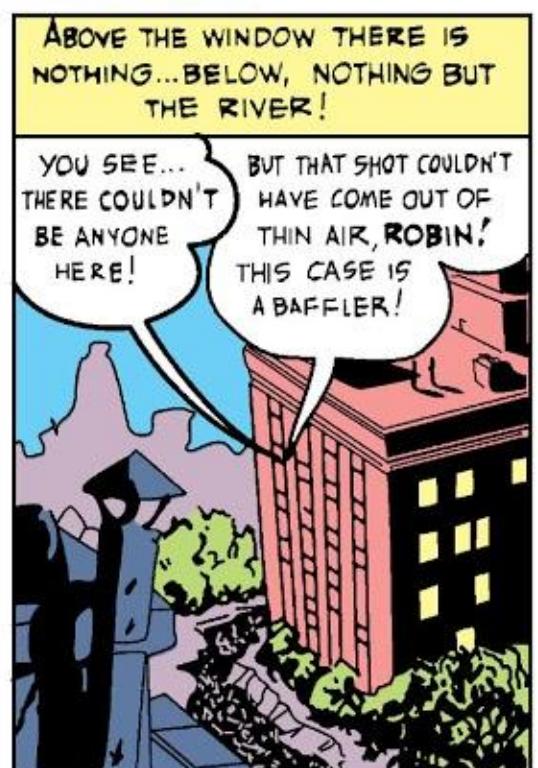
HE'S AN ORDINARY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN. SURE... HE'S A STUNT MAN... AN ACROBAT... A SUPERB ATHLETE... A LION-HEARTED FIGHTER - AND A SLEUTH... ALL ROLLED INTO ONE. HE HAS TO BE! FOR HE HAS MORE THAN A MAN-SIZED JOB CUT OUT FOR HIM, AND ONLY TWO DYNAMITE FISTS AND AN INGENIOUS MIND FOR WEAPONS! AND LIKE EVERY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN CAN ALSO LOSE! YOU'VE READ OF HIS THOUSAND -AND-ONE TRIUMPHS OVER CRIME. THIS IS A STORY OF THE TIME THE BATMAN LOST... THE STORY OF A MAGNIFICENT FAILURE!



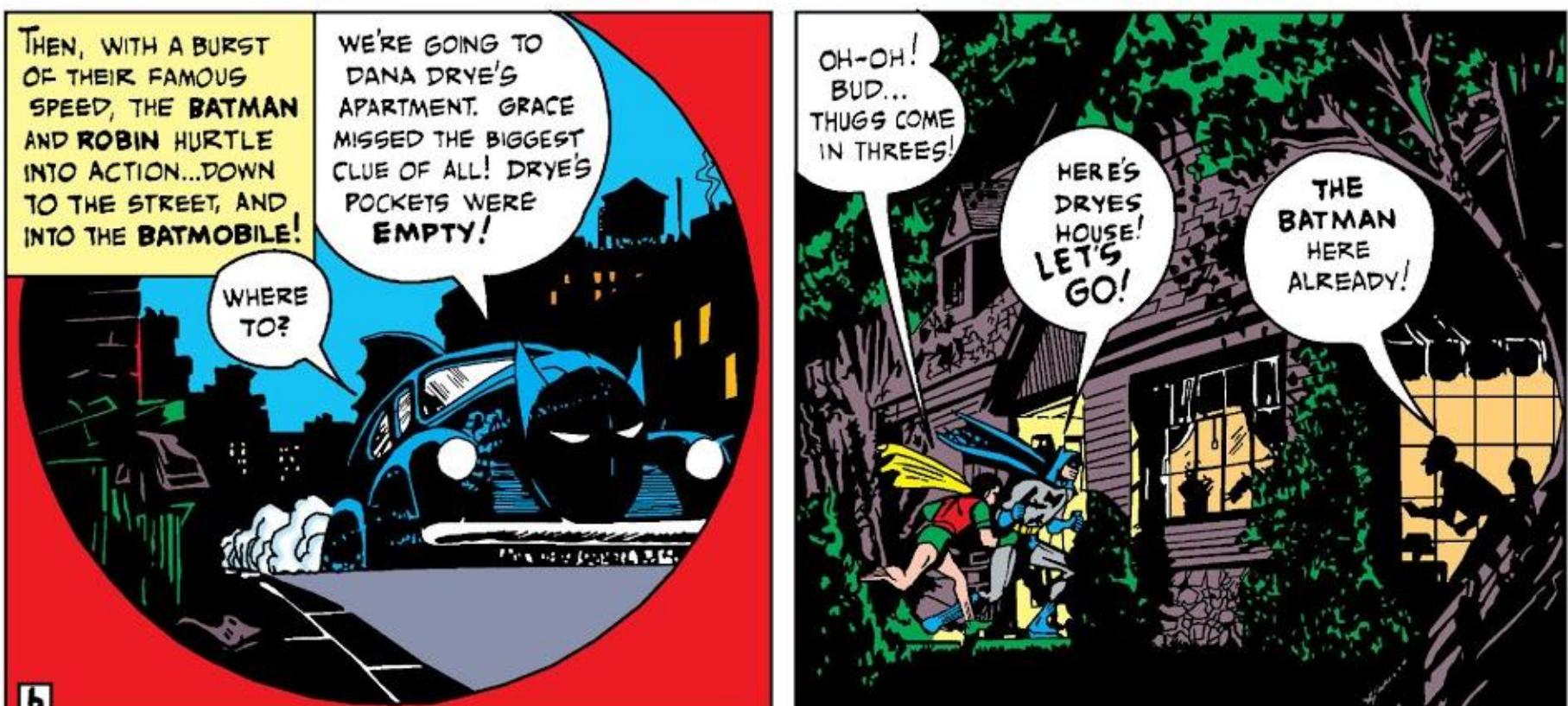
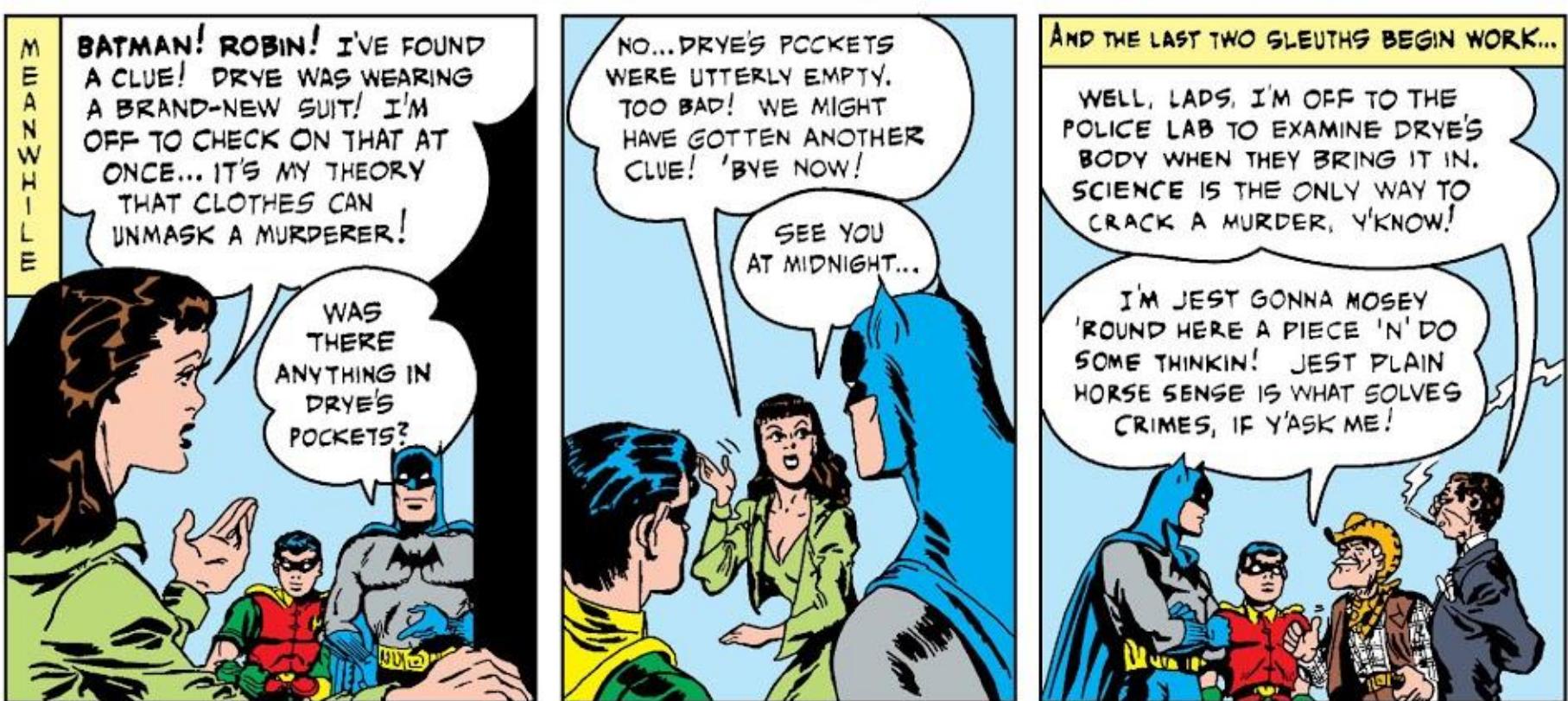
The
CASE
BATMAN
FAILED
TO SOLVE
!!!

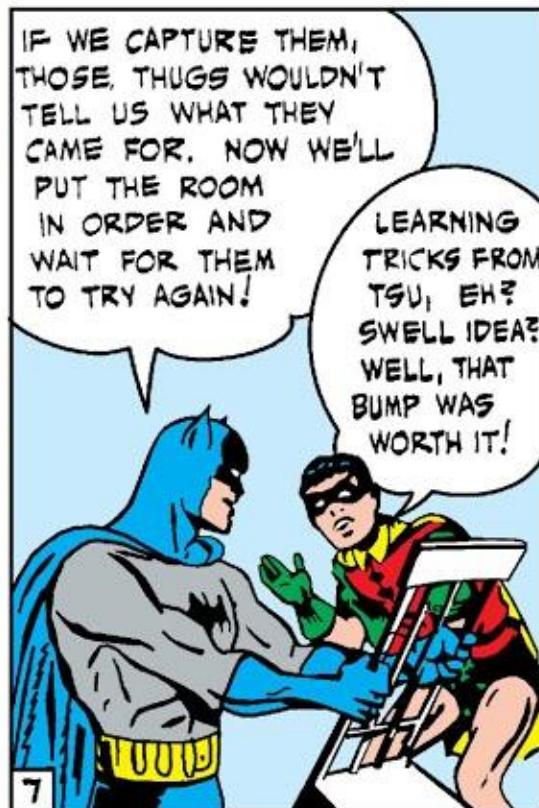
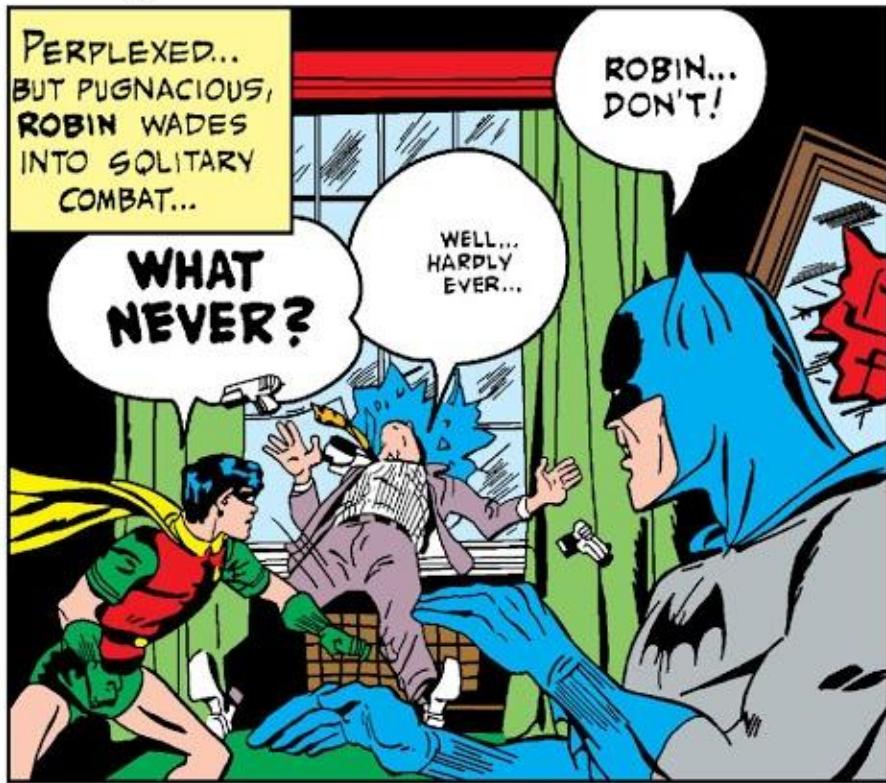
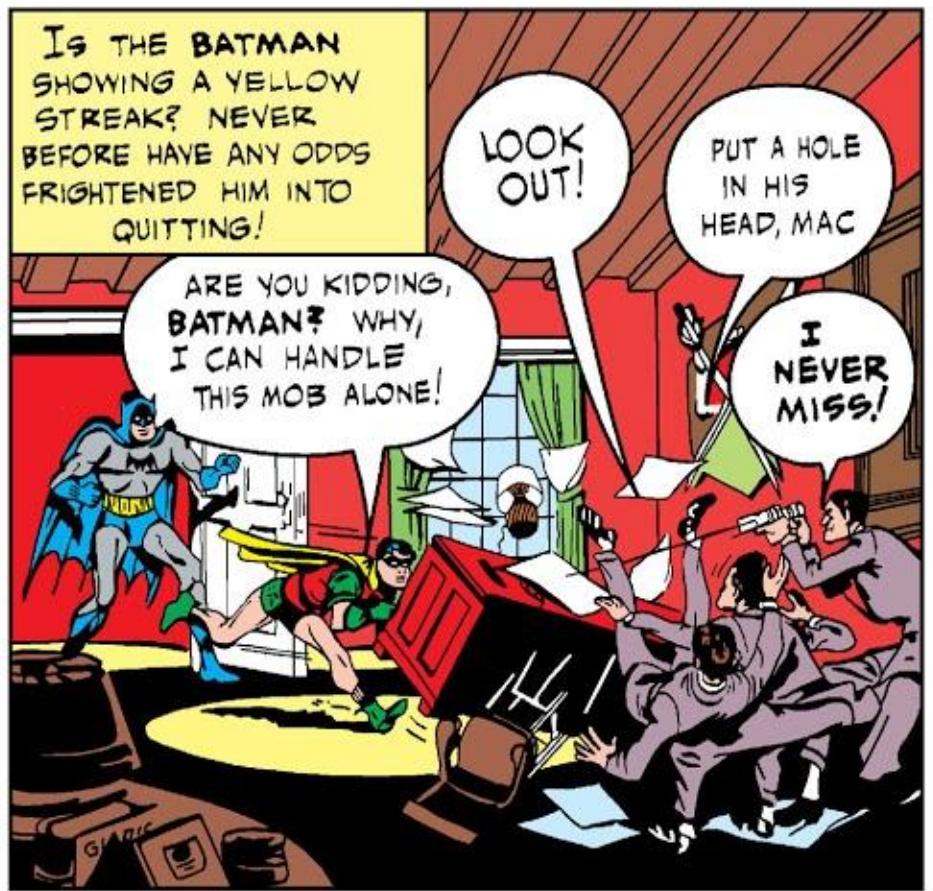


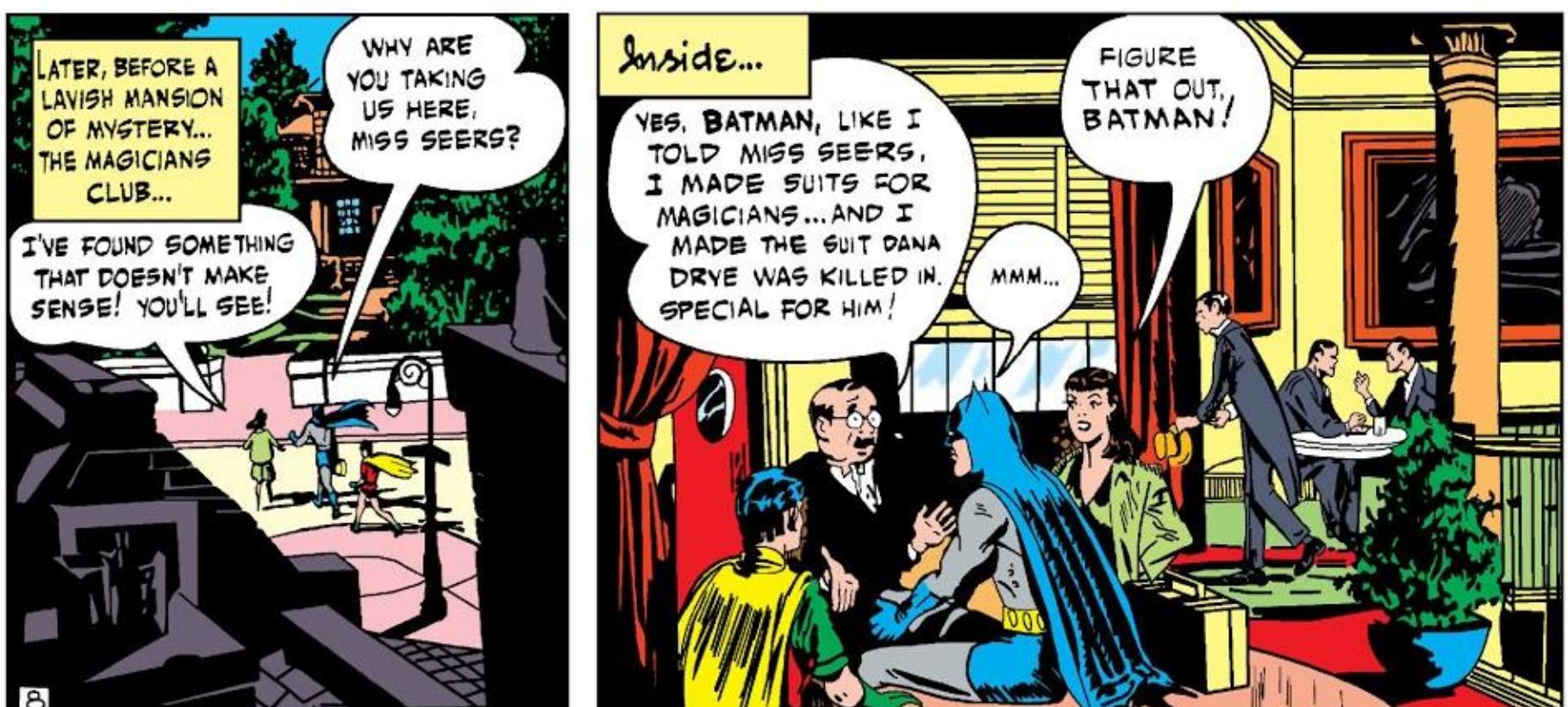
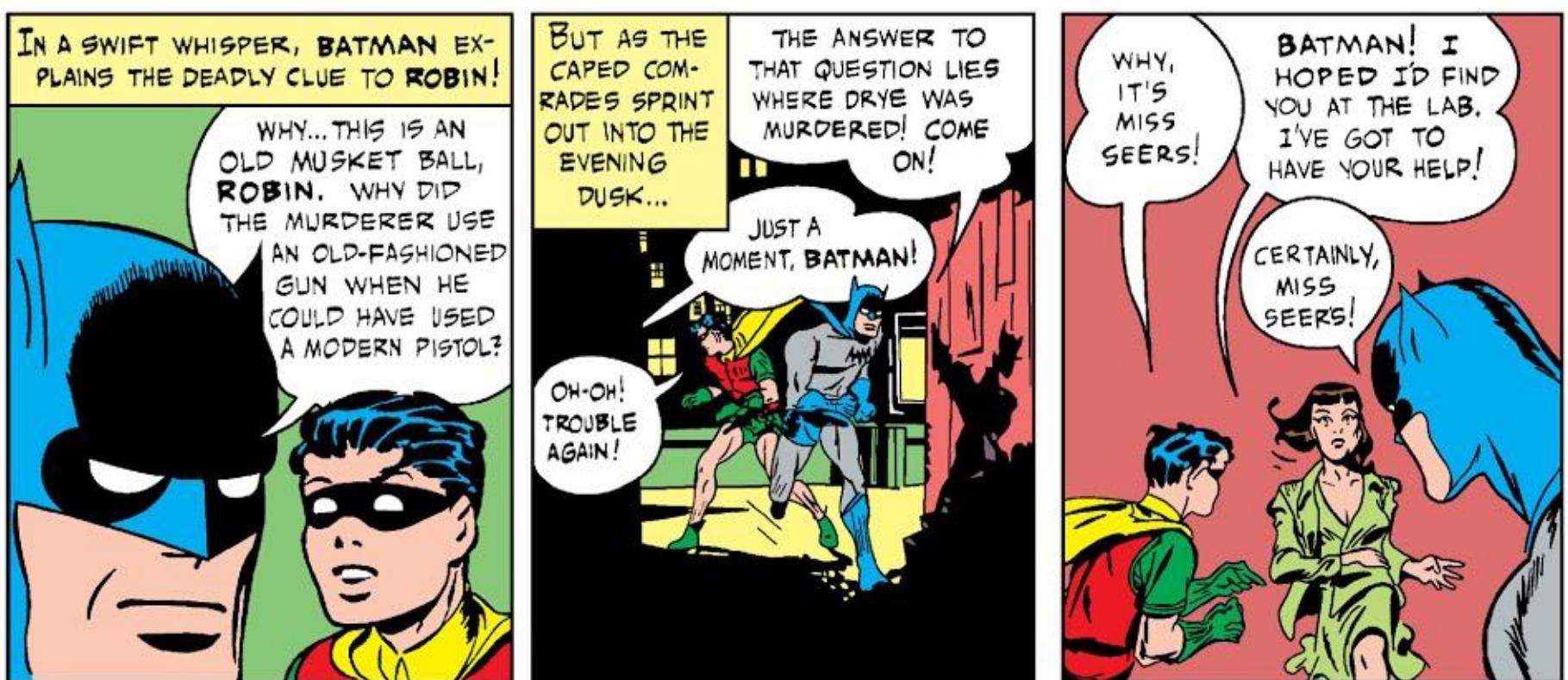
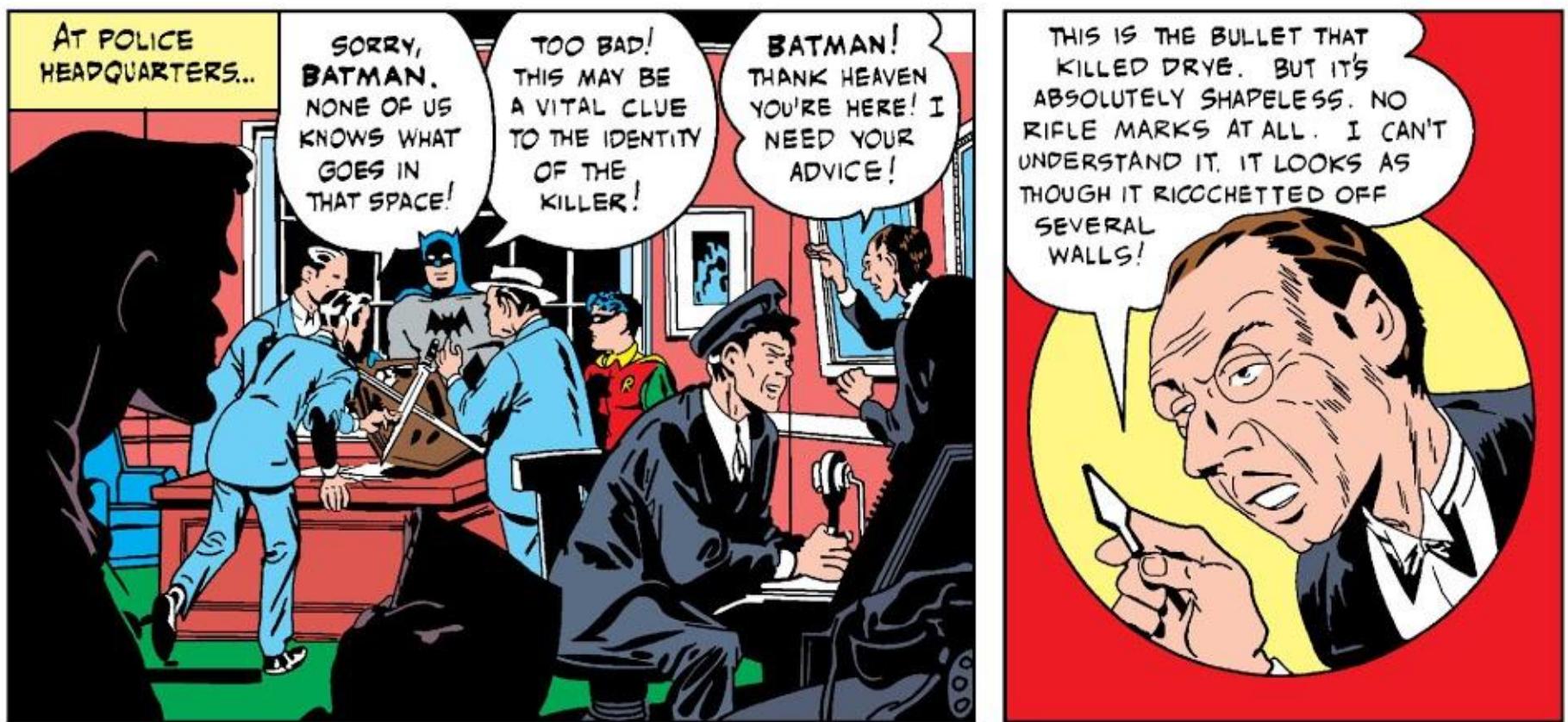


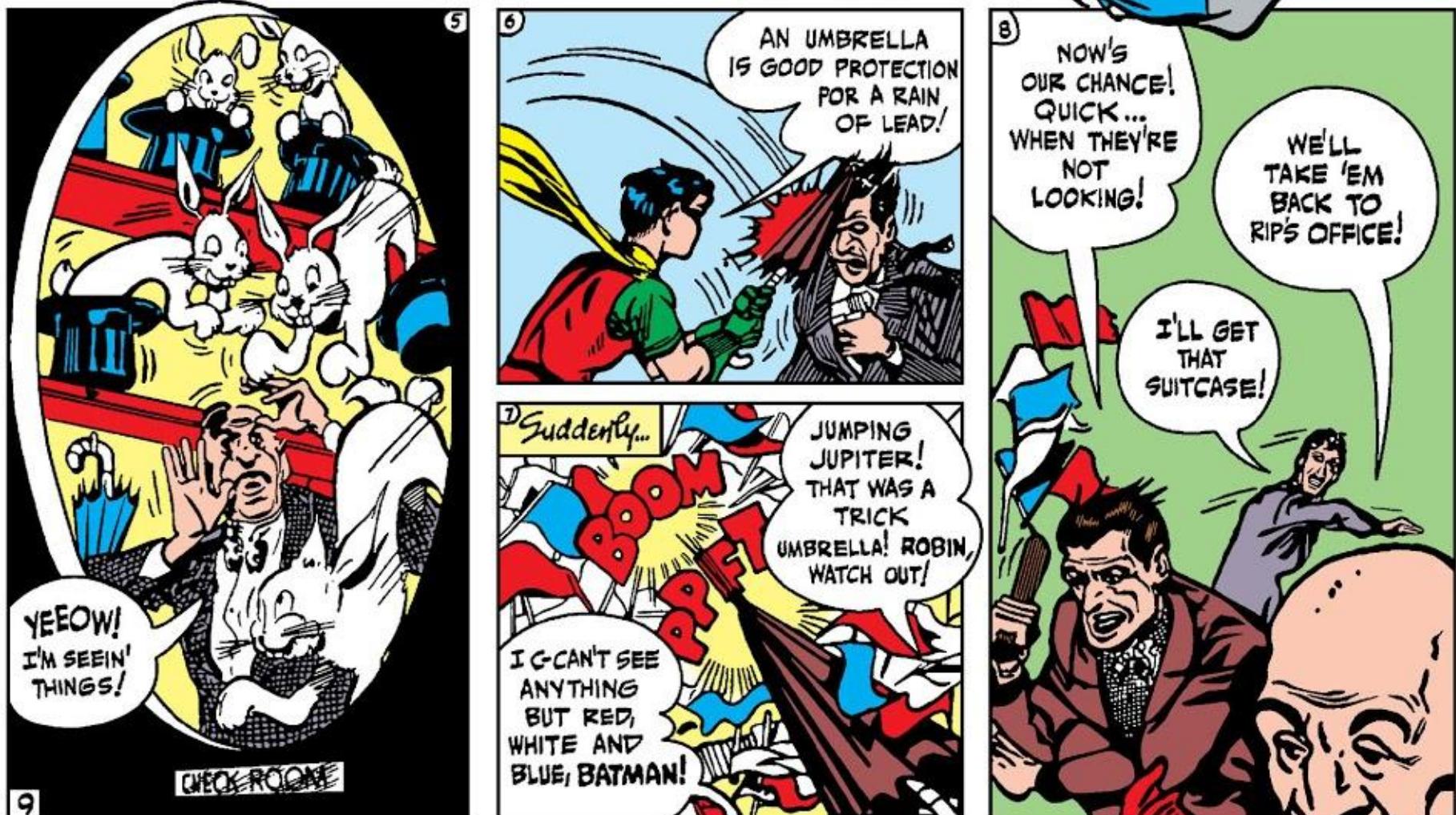




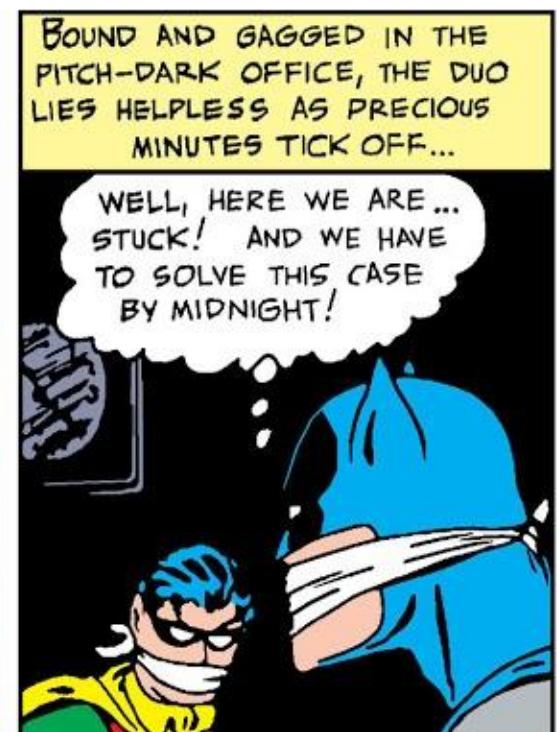
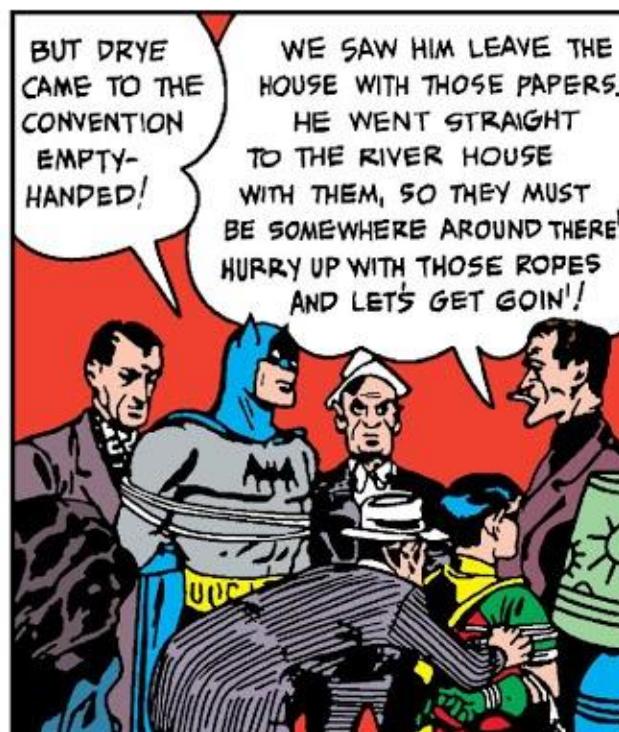
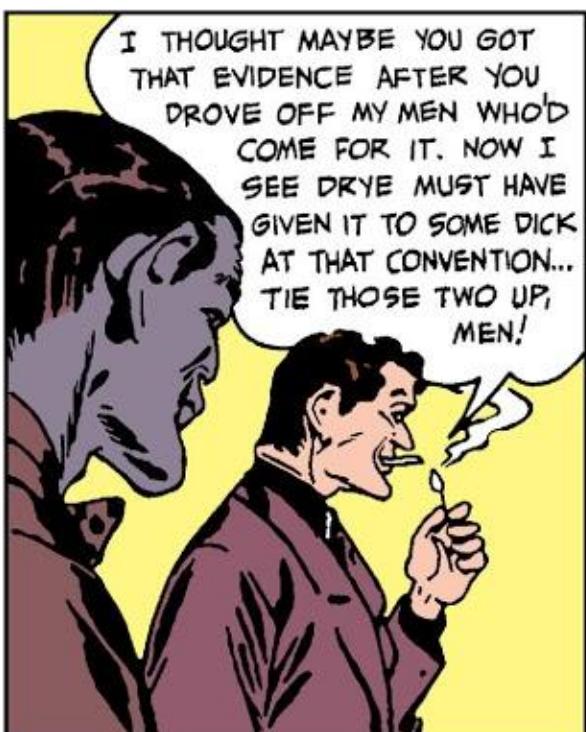


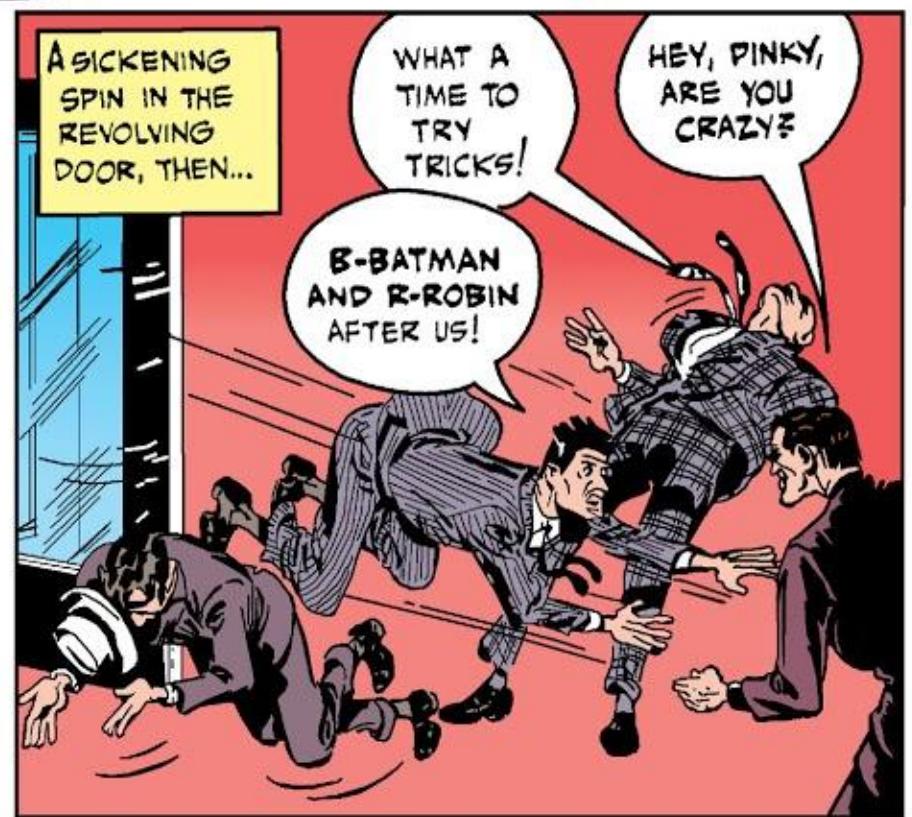
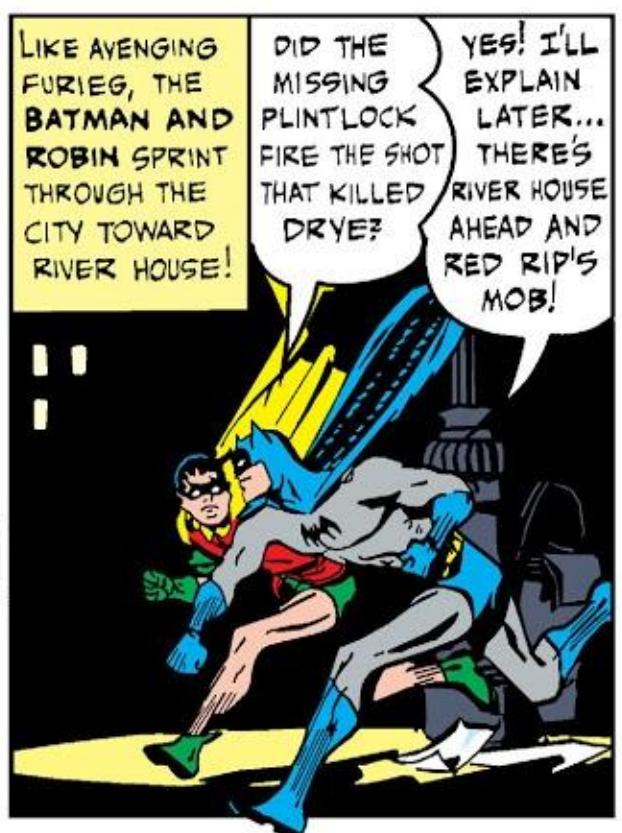


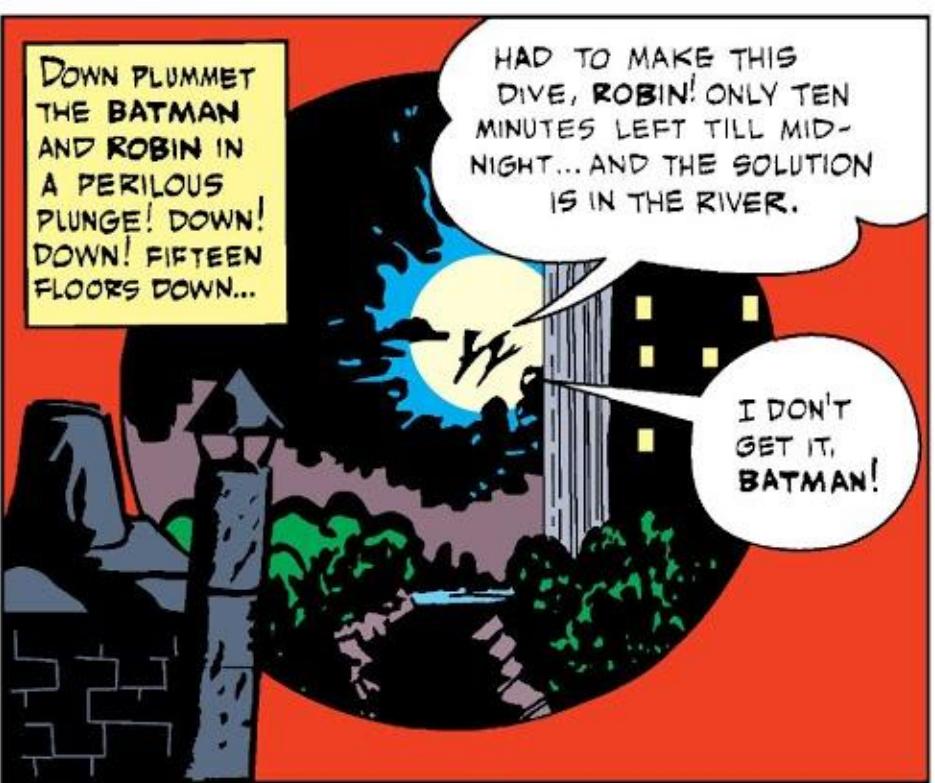
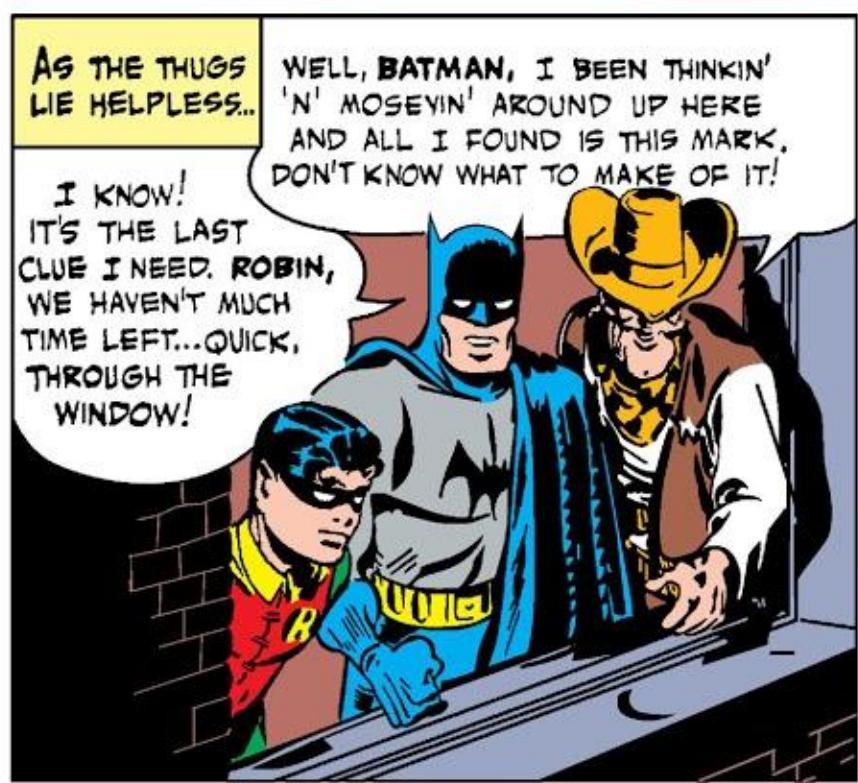


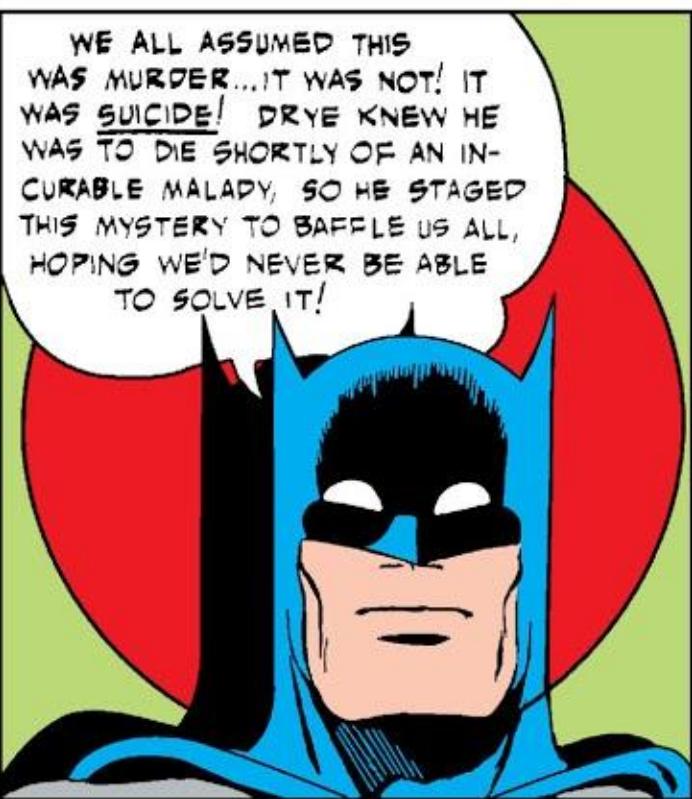


TO THE UNDERWORLD OFFICE OF RED RIP, GANGLAND MONARCH, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CARRIED...



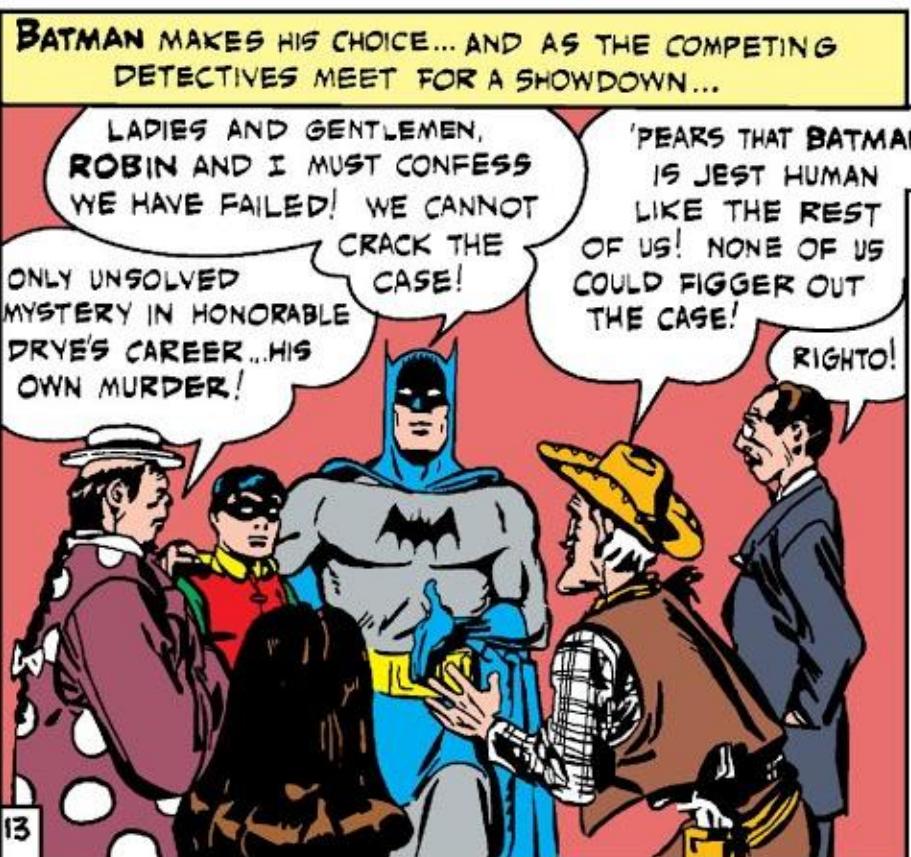
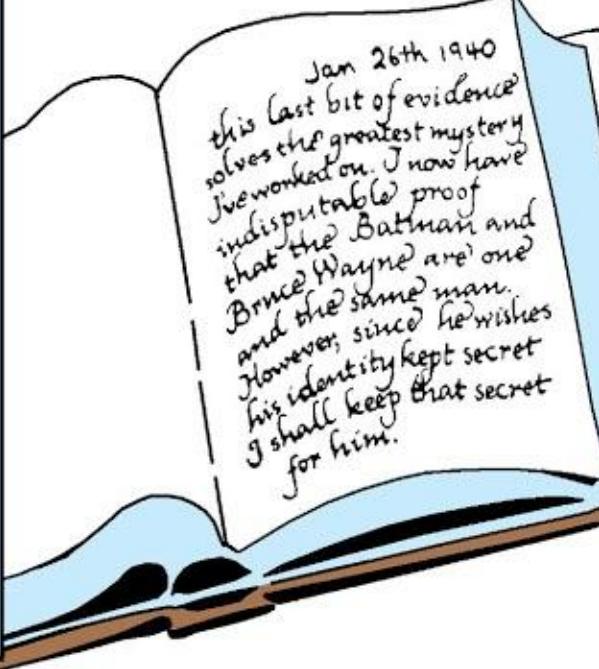
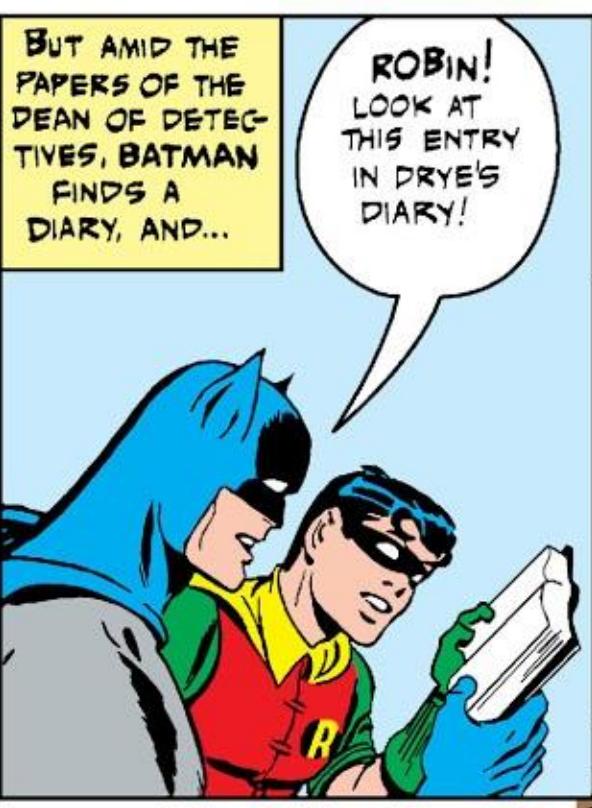






"DRYE KILLED HIMSELF WITH THIS APPARATUS. THE SUN WAS CONCENTRATED THRU THE GLASS AND SET OFF THE POWDER! THAT'S WHY HE HAD TO USE A FLINTLOCK! NO MODERN GUN CAN BE FIRED BY HEAT!"

"THE PAPERS RIP WANTED WERE IN A BOX ATTACHED TO THE GUN, AND THE RECOIL KNOCKED IT INTO THE RIVER. DRYE USED A MAGICIAN'S SUIT WITH SECRET POCKETS TO SMUGGLE HIS EQUIPMENT INTO THE MEETING!"



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

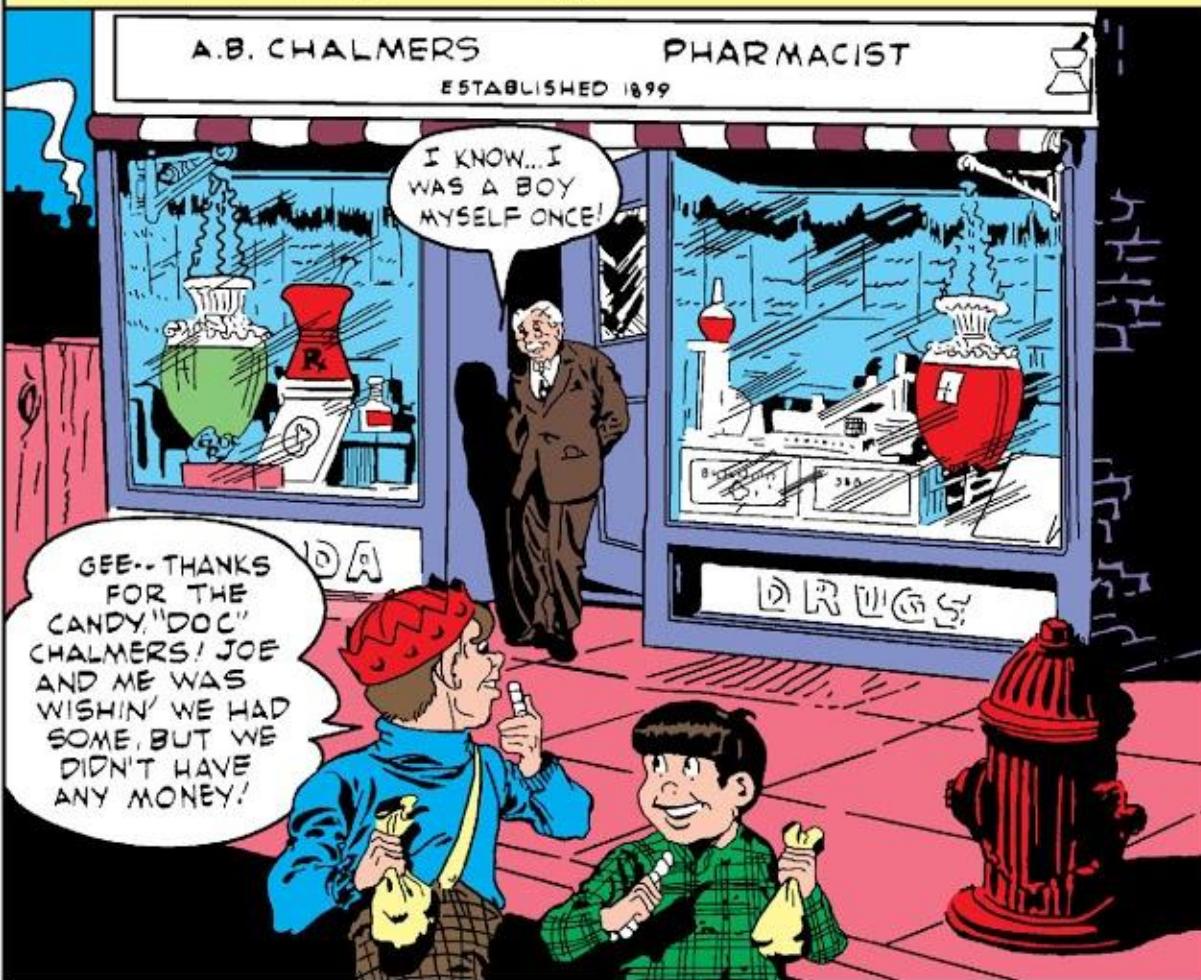
-THE BOY WONDER-

REVEY NEIGHBORHOOD -- INCLUDING YOURS -- HAS ITS UNSUNG HERO... THE DRUGGIST! HERE'S A GRIPPING STORY ABOUT ONE OF THEM WHO NOT ONLY SELLS REMEDIES FOR HUMAN AILMENTS -- BUT GIVES AWAY WHAT ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD CAN'T BUY! STANDING OVER HIS OLD-FASHIONED PRESCRIPTION COUNTER, "DOC" CHALMERS MIXES POTIONS OF NEW HOPE AND HAPPINESS FOR HIS TROUBLED FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS... BUT WHEN AN UNDERWORLD KILLER SPREADS TERROR THROUGH THE DISTRICT, THE OLD MAN'S WORLD CRASHES AROUND HIS EARS AND BURIES HIM DEEP IN TROUBLES OF HIS OWN -- AND IT TAKES ALL THE ICY NERVE OF THE BATTLING BATMAN AND THE RECKLESS ROBIN TO WRITE A --

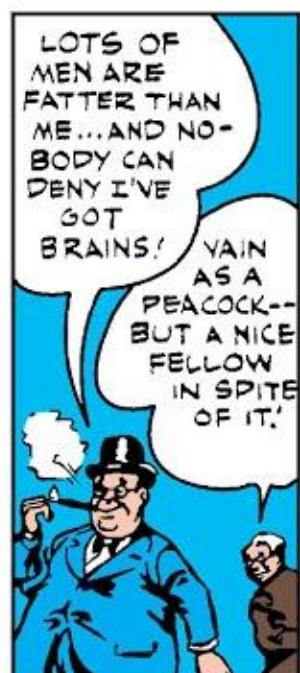
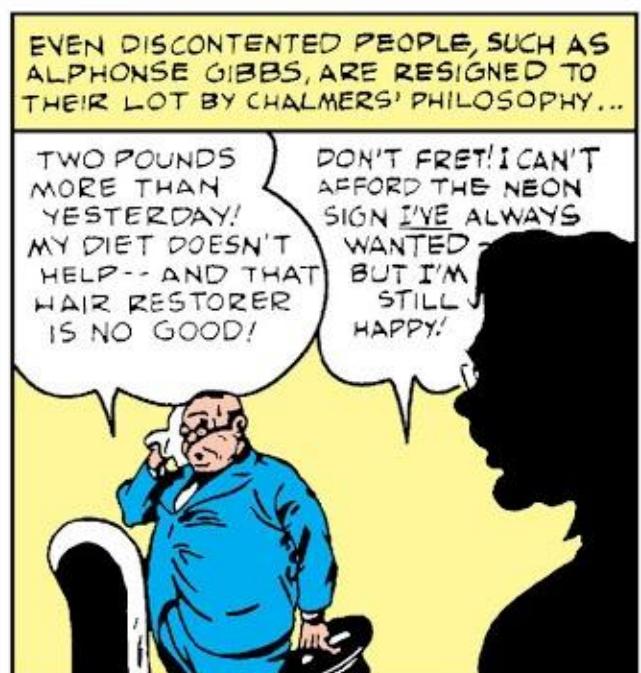
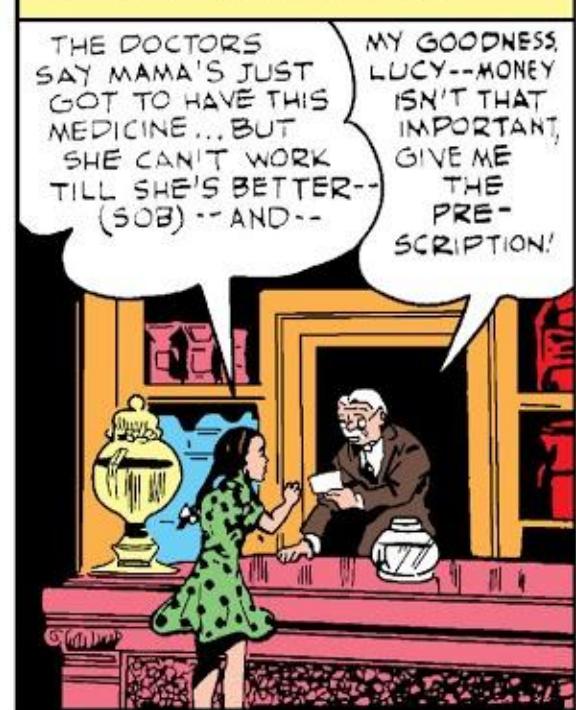
"PRESCRIPTION FOR HAPPINESS!"



IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE STANDS THE HUMBLE SHOP OF A KINDLY OLD MAN...



"DOC" CHALMERS IS FAR FROM RICH--BUT NO NEIGHBOR IN NEED EVER APPEALS TO HIM IN VAIN...



IN THE CASE OF "ONE-ROUND" RICKEY, A PRIZEFIGHTER WHO IS DOWN ON HIS LUCK, DOC'S METHODS ARE UN-SUCCESSFUL, HOWEVER...

RICKY, A TONIC TO MAKE YOU SUPER-STRONG FOR ONE NIGHT WON'T HELP YOU. YOU NEED SELF-CONFIDENCE!

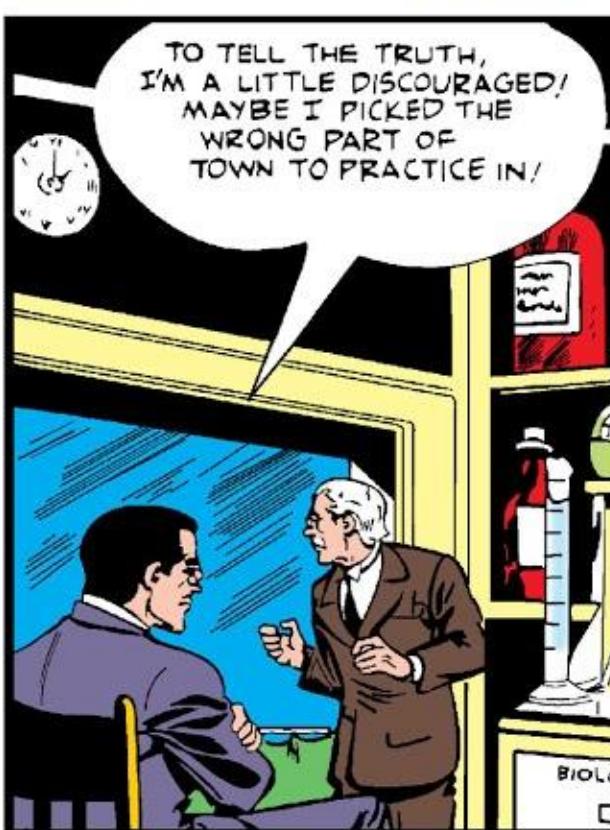
BUT THIS NEXT FIGHT IS MY LAST CHANCE, DOC! IF I LOSE, THEY'LL NEVER LET ME IN THE RING AGAIN!



ROY AINSLEE, A STRUGGLING YOUNG PHYSICIAN, IS A PARTICULAR FRIEND OF THE DRUGGIST...

I WAS HOPING YOU'D COME IN, ROY! COME BACK IN THE PRESCRIPTION ROOM AND TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GETTING ALONG!

WELL, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR MY FIRST PATIENT!



NONSENSE! SOON AS THE PEOPLE GET USED TO YOU--HUH? A CUSTOMER! EXCUSE ME...

A STRANGELY TENSE YOUNG WOMAN ASKS FOR ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF CHEMICALS...

PRUSSIC ACID? WHY, THAT'S A DEADLY POISON! WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?

WHAT DO YOU CARE? I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR IT!

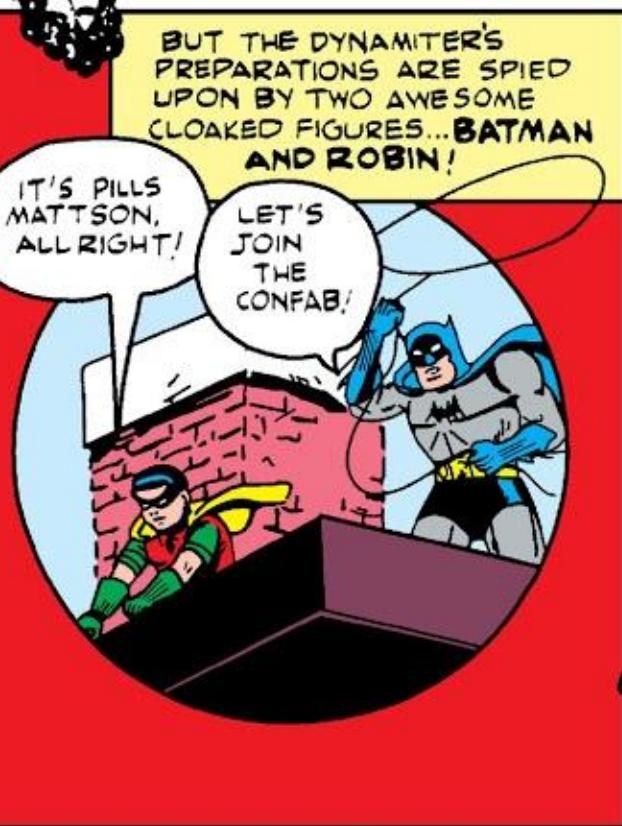


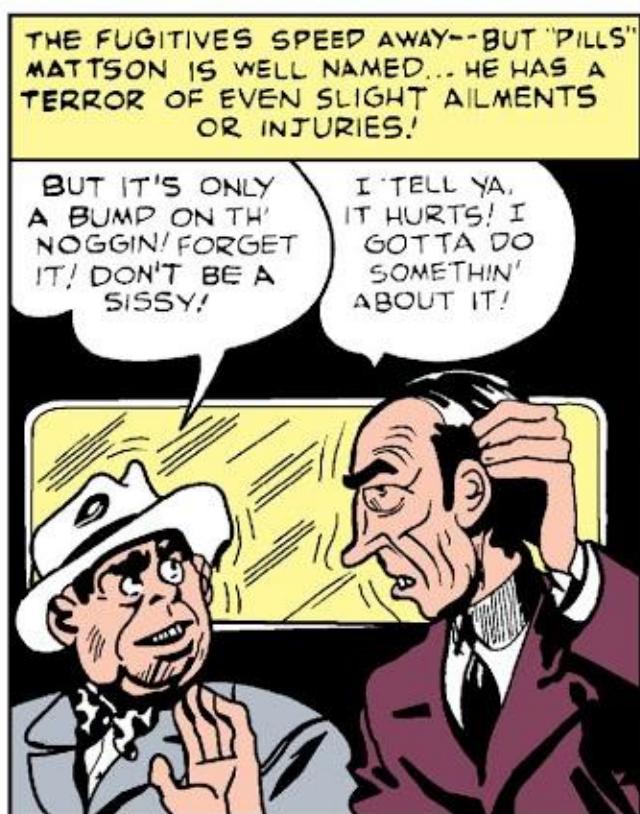
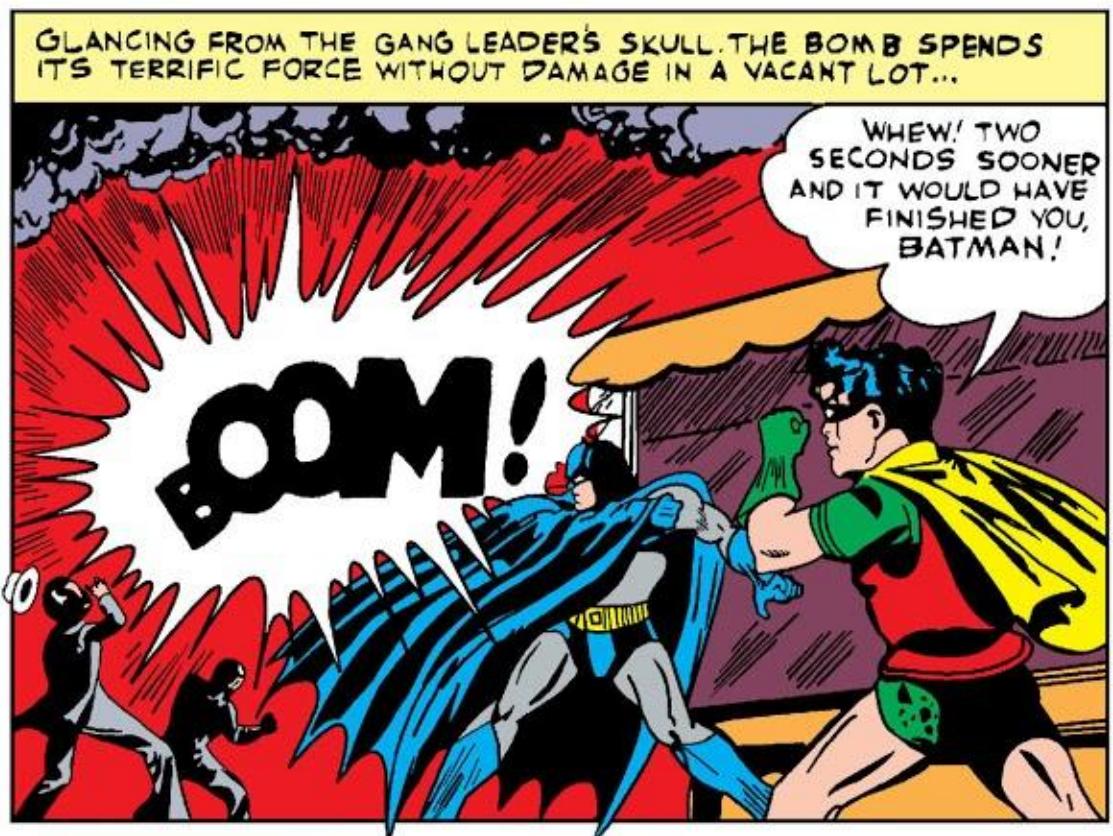
YES--WISE OLD DOC CHALMERS SEES A GOOD DEAL OF LIFE'S COMEDY AND TRAGEDY... BUT LIFE GOES ON OUTSIDE HIS LITTLE DRUGSTORE, TOO! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, VIOLENCE IS ABOUT TO Erupt AT A NEARBY STREET CORNER...

... WHERE "PILLS" MATTSON, ESCAPED CONVICT, LEADS A CREW OF UNDERWORLD RATS IN A DARING VENTURE...

ALL WE DO IS TOUCH OFF TH' BOMB, THEN GRAB TH' JEWELRY AN' BEAT IT. MUH PILLS?

THAT'S ALL, VARNEY! WAIT'LL I TAKE THESE TABLETS FOR MY NERVES...





MEANWHILE, YOUNG DR. AINSLEE IS MAKING A PROMISING START WITH HIS FIRST PATIENT...

SO YOUR NAME'S MARY MILLER, EHZ.. I'LL PRESCRIBE A TONIC FOR YOUR NERVES--AND THEN I'LL TAKE YOU OUT FOR DINNER!

I DON'T SEE WHY YOU SHOULD BOTHER WITH ME...YOU KNOW I CAN'T PAY YOU!

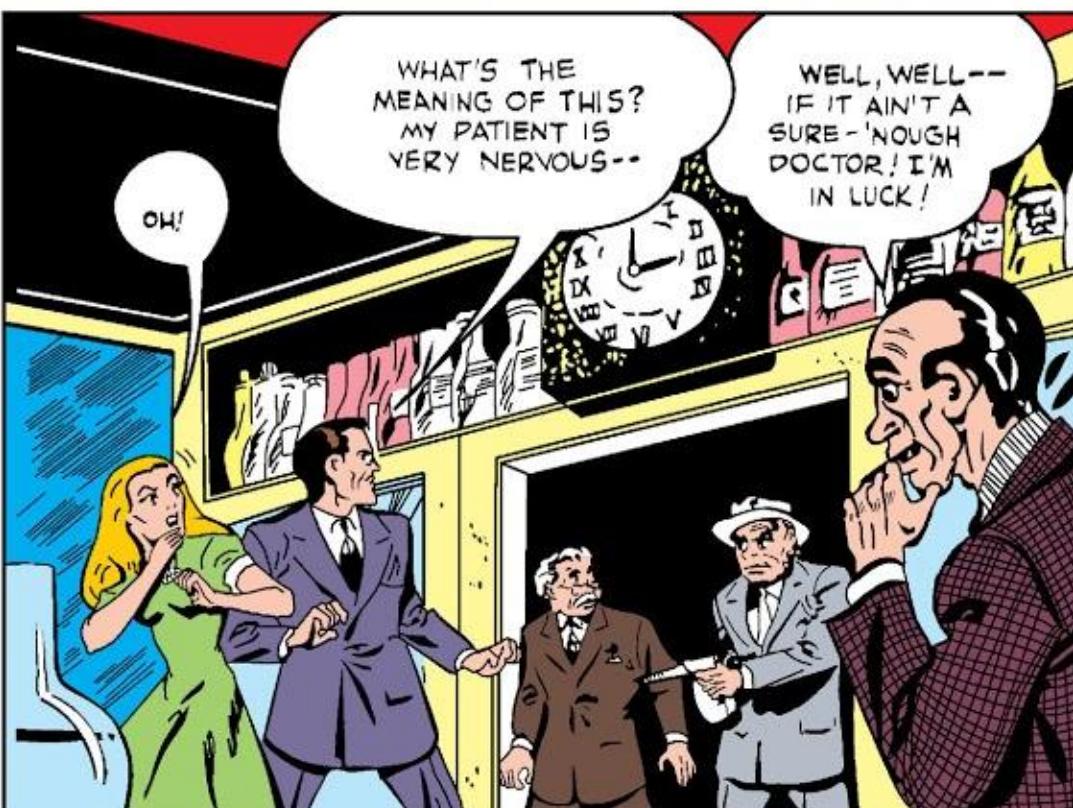
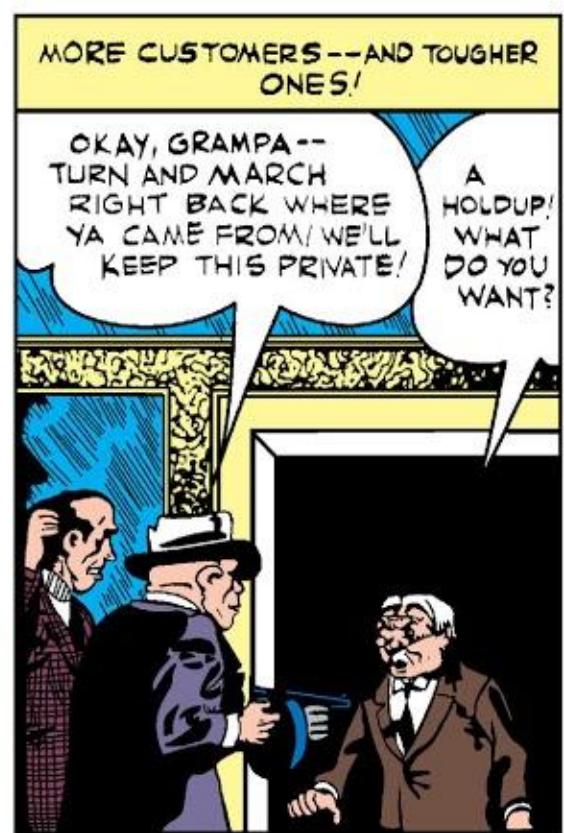
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN'T? MAYBE I'LL MAKE YOU MY NURSE AND TAKE IT OUT OF YOUR WAGES!

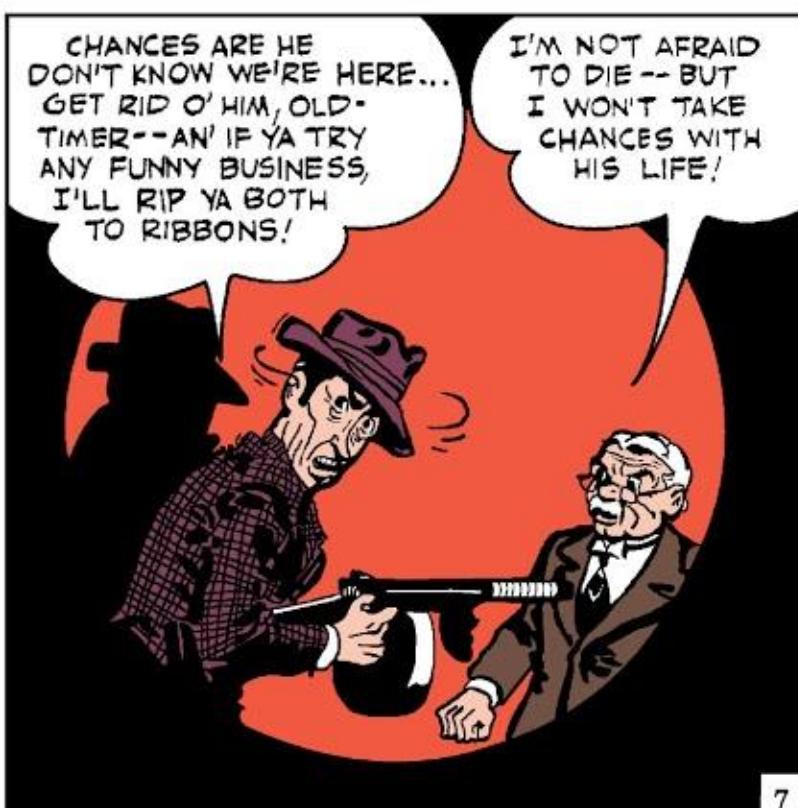
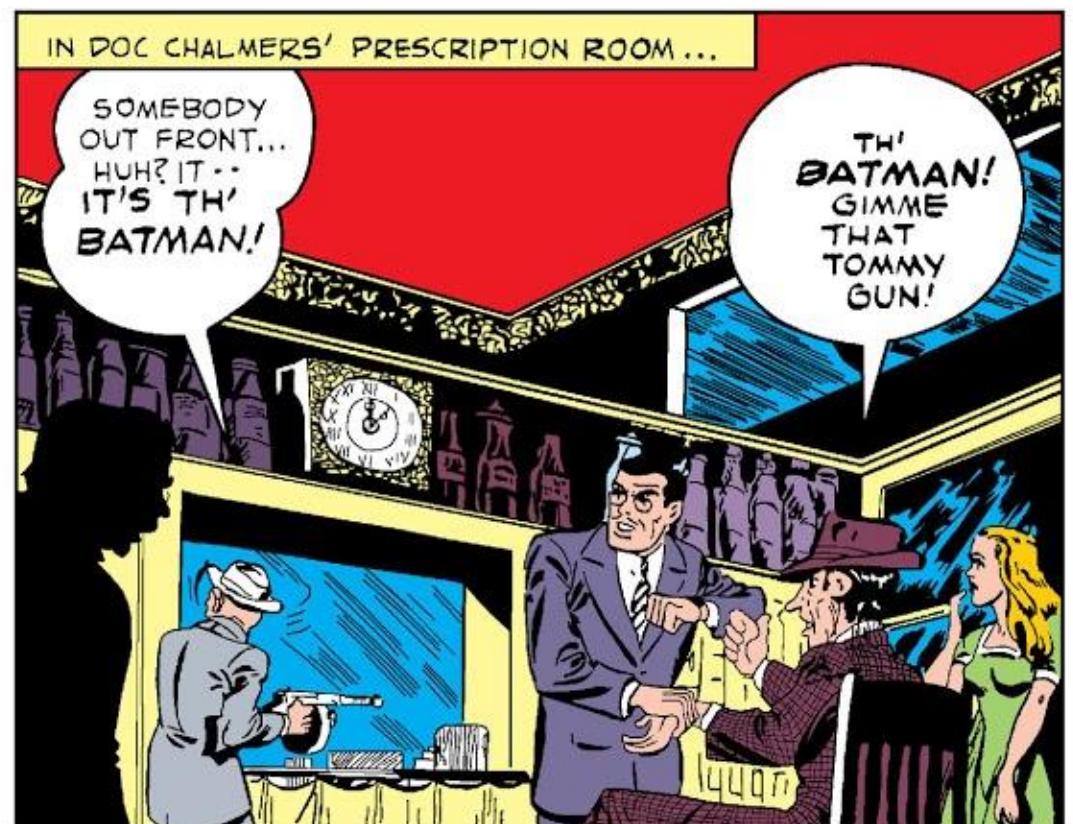
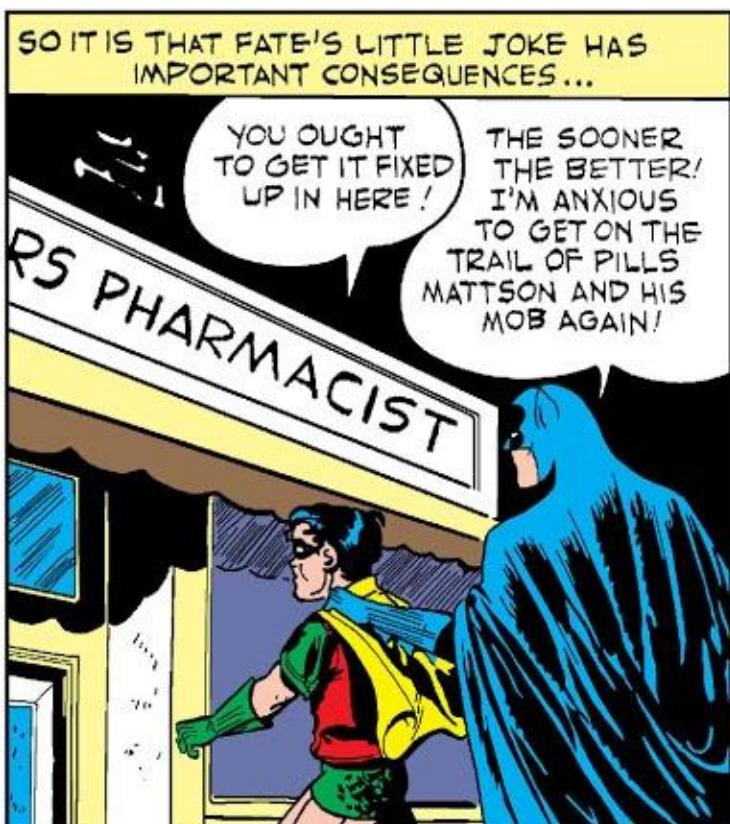
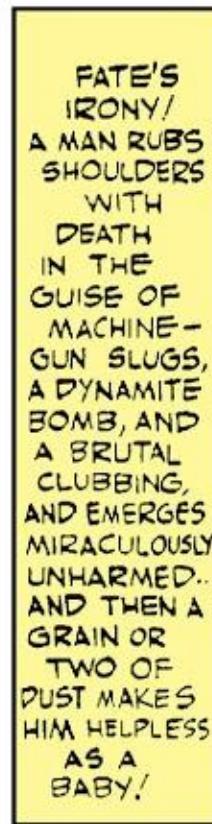
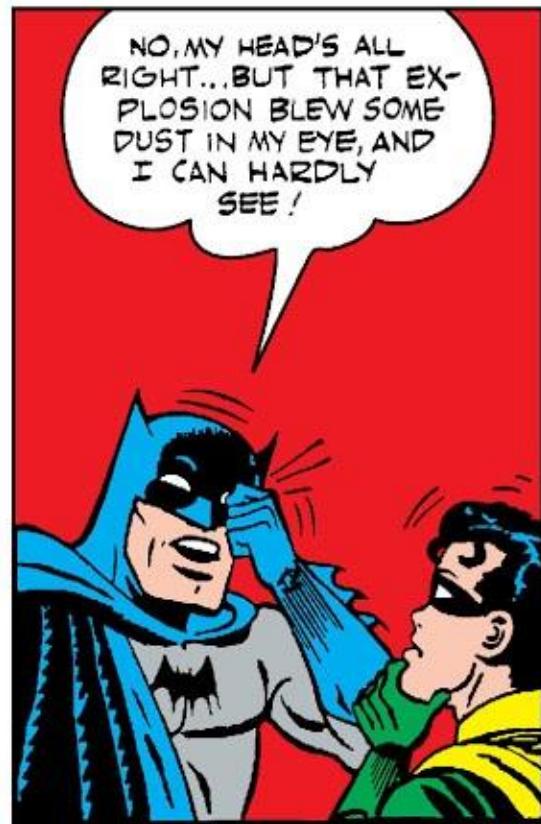
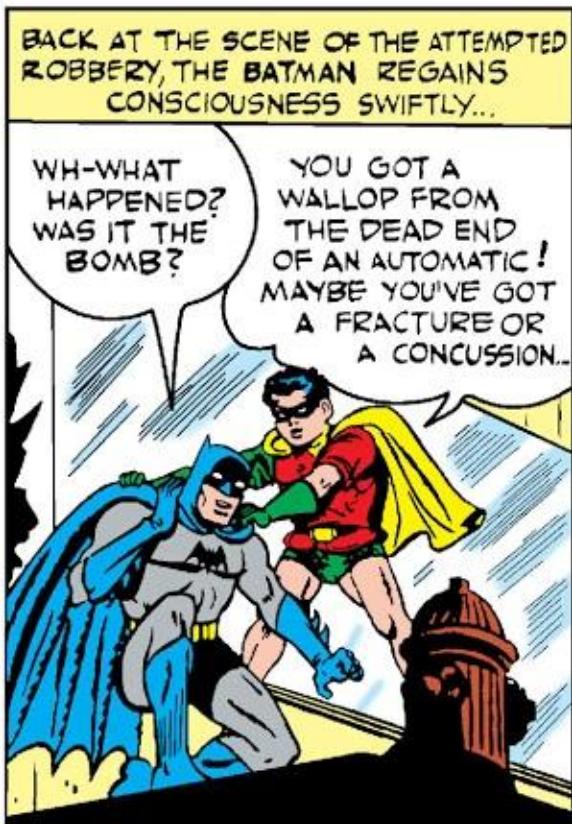
MORE CUSTOMERS! BACK IN A MINUTE...

MORE CUSTOMERS--AND TOUGHER ONES!

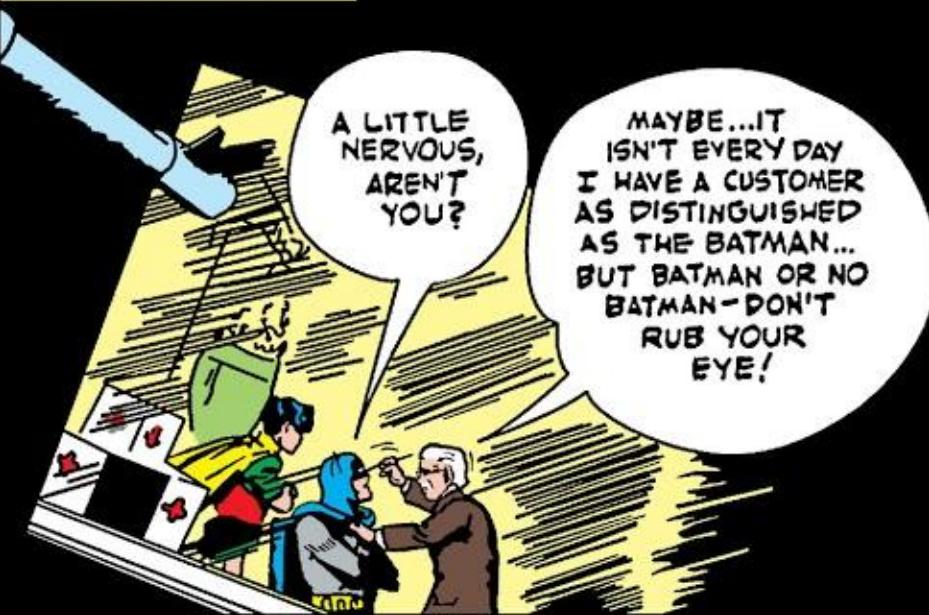
OKAY, GRAMPA-- TURN AND MARCH RIGHT BACK WHERE YA CAME FROM! WE'LL KEEP THIS PRIVATE!

A HOLDUP! WHAT DO YOU WANT?





UNDER THE SULLEN MUZZLE OF A MACHINE GUN, A DELICATE OPERATION IS PERFORMED...



NOW THAT I CAN SEE AGAIN, LET'S LOOK FOR PILLS AND HIS BOMBING SQUADRON!

NICE OLD STORE! I HAVEN'T EATEN CANDY LIKE THIS SINCE I WAS A KID!



AS THE TENSION SNAPS IN THE BACK ROOM...



BUT, HOW CAN WE OPERATE FROM A JOINT LIKE THIS? HOW CAN WE CONTACT THE REST OF THE BOYS WITHOUT BRINGIN' EM HERE?

NEXT DAY SEES THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF FANTASTIC, SEEMINGLY POINTLESS CRIMES, FLARING ALL ACROSS GOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE...



IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, WEALTHY MAN ABOUT TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THE EAST SIDE! BRUCE - THAT'S WHERE WE RAN INTO PILLS MATTSON LAST NIGHT! MMMM... THE CROOKS STOLE DRUGSTORE PRODUCTS IN EVERY CASE!

AND REMEMBER HOW NERVOUS THE OLD DRUGGIST WAS WHEN HE WORKED ON ME? I'M GOING BACK THERE!

WHY CAN'T I GO ALONG THIS TIME?

BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'LL BE WALKING INTO -- AND IF IT'S TROUBLE, I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU TO GET ME OUT OF IT!

IT'S TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT, BATMAN -- TROUBLE YOU MIGHT AVOID IF YOU'D TAKE DOC CHALMERS AT HIS WORD!

BATMAN! YOU MUSTN'T GO BACK THERE! WAIT --

FUNNY--I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!

ABRUPTLY...

PILLS MATTSON!... CHLOROFORM... UH-H-H-H...

YEAH, CHLOROFORM, BATMAN! ONE O' TH' ADVANTAGES OF HIDIN' OUT IN A DRUG-STORE IS THAT STUFF LIKE THIS IS HANDY!

LATER, WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS FROM A DRUGGED STUPOR...

DON'T KILL HIM, MATTSON -- PLEASE!

NOT YET, SISTER.. NOT TILL I MAKE SURE THAT BRAT WHO WORKS FOR HIM ISN'T SNOOPIN' AROUND!

YA SEE, I KILL TH' GIRL -- AN' YOU, TOO -- IF TH' DRUGGIST OR HIS DOCTOR PAL SQUEALS... AND I SMUGGLE MESSAGES TO MY GANG INSIDE TUBES OF MEDICINE AN' STUFF!

AND YOUR GANGSTERS BEAT AND KILL PEOPLE FOR THOSE MESSAGES! PILLS, YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

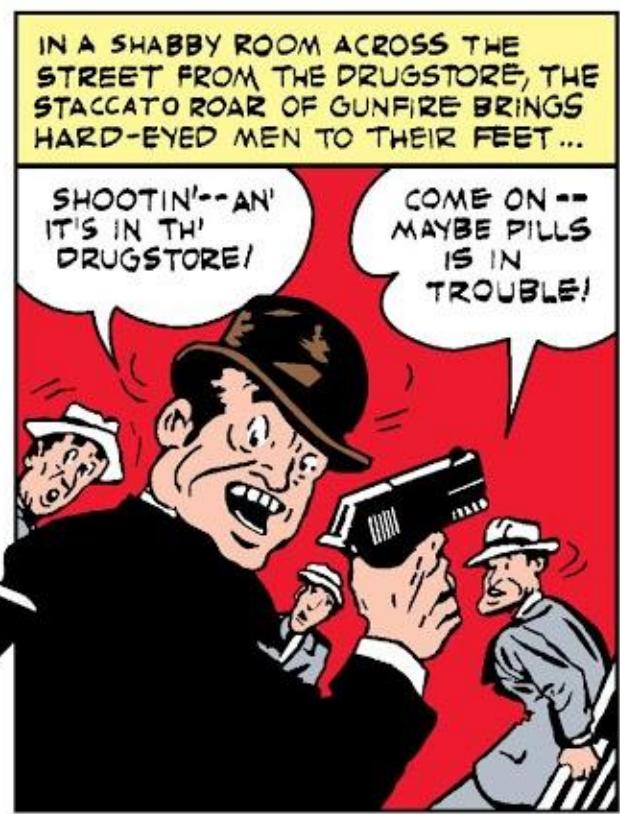
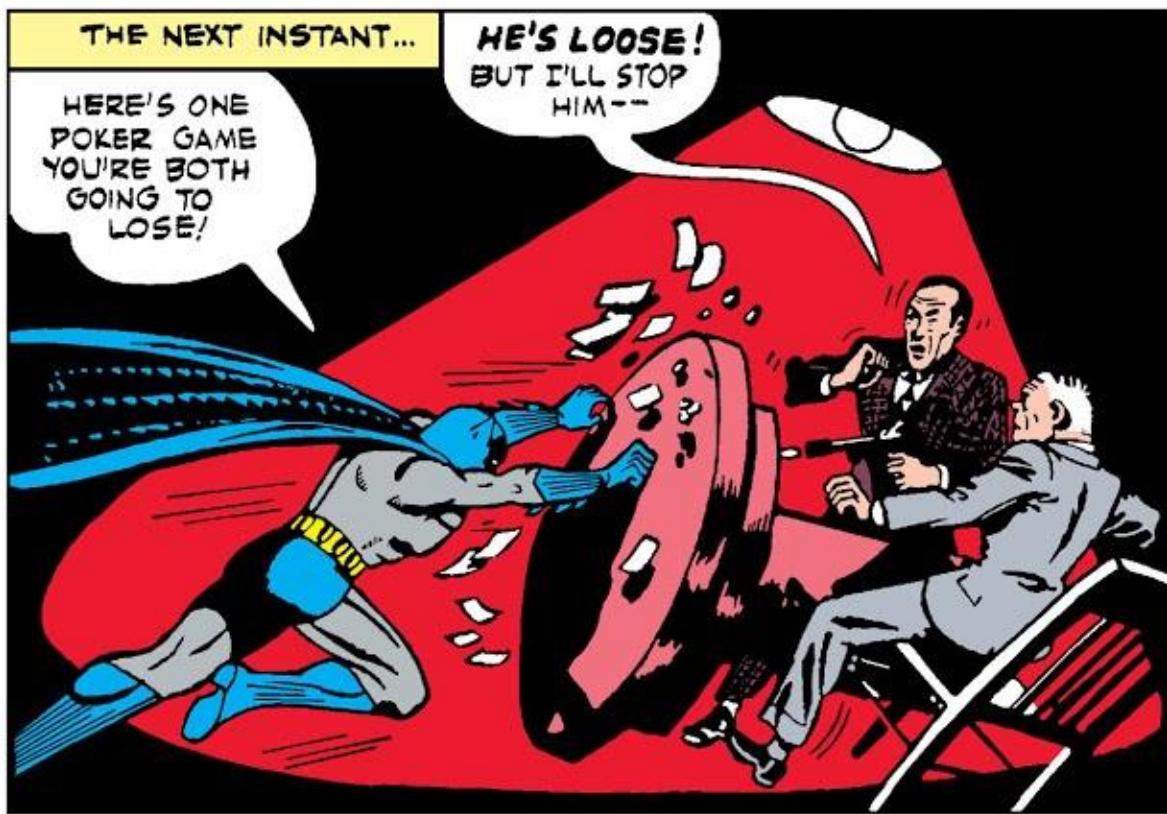
THAT NIGHT IS A SLEEPLESS ONE FOR DICK GRAYSON...

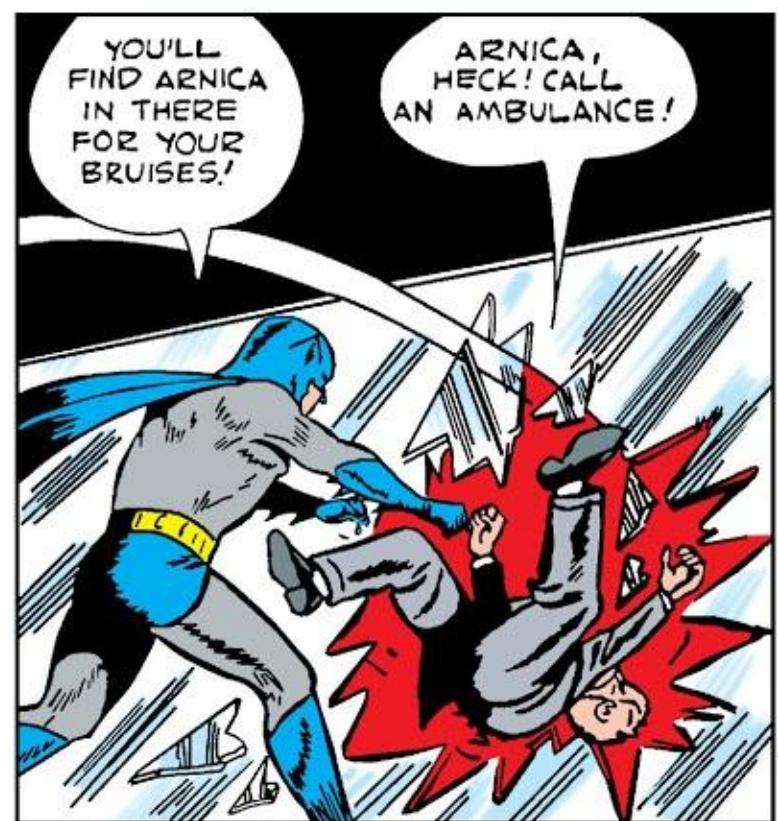
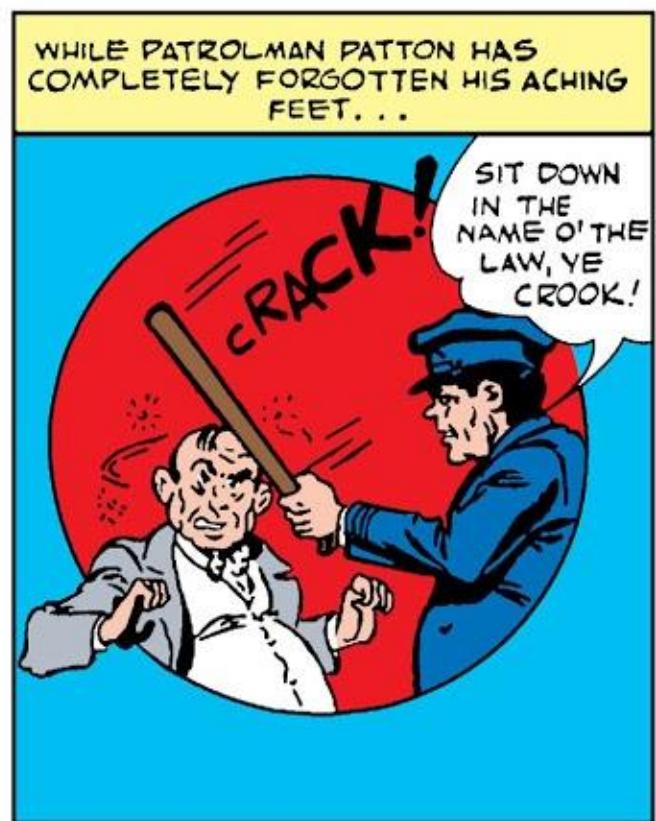
I SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM HIM LONG AGO... I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED...

AND WHEN MORNING COMES...

I'M GOING DOWN TO THAT DRUGSTORE -- BUT NOT AS ROBIN!







INDEED, MOST OF THE PROBLEMS THAT SEEMED HOPELESS A FEW MOMENTS AGO HAVE DIS- APPEARED ENTIRELY...



HOW ABOUT IT MARY-- WILL YOU TAKE THAT JOB IN MY OFFICE? I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF PATIENTS ALREADY!



BUT IN THEIR PLACE A NEW PROBLEM HAS ARisen TO FACE THE GENTLE OLD MAN WHO WAS NEVER TOO BUSY TO HELP OTHERS...



THAT NIGHT, THE BATMAN ADDRESSES A HASTILY-CALLED MASS MEETING...

FOLKS, YOU KNOW DOC CHALMERS NEVER REFUSED TO HELP A NEIGHBOR! NOW HE'S IN TROUBLE BECAUSE HE RISKED EVERYTHING TO MAKE THIS COMMUNITY SAFE FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN...



SOME TIME LATER, A SPECTACULAR PARADE WINDS ITS NOISY WAY THROUGH THE DISTRICT...



AND HALTS WHERE A GLITTERING NEW BUSINESS IS READY FOR ITS GRAND OPENING...

NOTHING COULD BE GRANDER THAN THIS, COULD IT, CHILDREN? (SNIFF-SNIFF)



YES, OUR WEDDING! AND DON'T FORGET YOU'RE GIVING THE BRIDE AWAY!

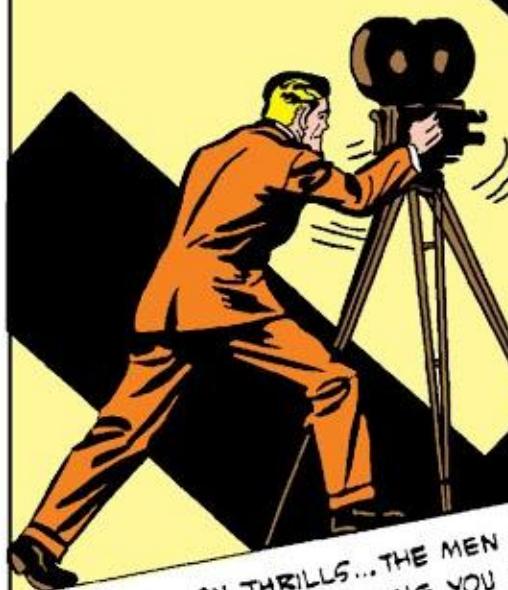
FAR INTO THE EVENING...



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BOB
KANE



THEY THRIVE ON THRILLS... THE MEN WHO RISK THEIR NECKS TO BRING YOU THE WORLD'S DRAMA AND EXCITEMENT IN THE NEWSREELS! WHEREVER FLOOD LEVEL CITIES... WHEREVER TRAGEDY STRIKES AT HUMAN BEINGS... YOU'LL FIND THEM DOING THEIR JOB WITH CARELESS HEROISM, FACING DANGERS AND HARSHIPS TO RECORD HISTORY IN THE MAKING! ... THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF LOYAL AMERICAN CAMERAMEN VICTIMIZED BY TREACHERY OF MASTER SPIES... AND OF A NAZI DESIGN FOR MURDER AND DESTRUCTION SO CUNNING THAT IT TAKES ALL THE WITS AND STRENGTH AND SPEED OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND THE DAREDEVIL ROBIN TO SMASH THE MENACE OF..." SWASTIKA OVER THE WHITE HOUSE!"

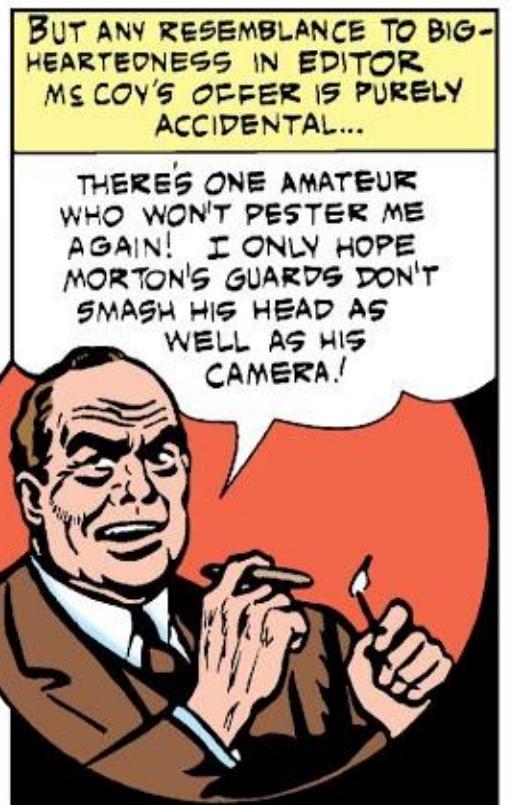
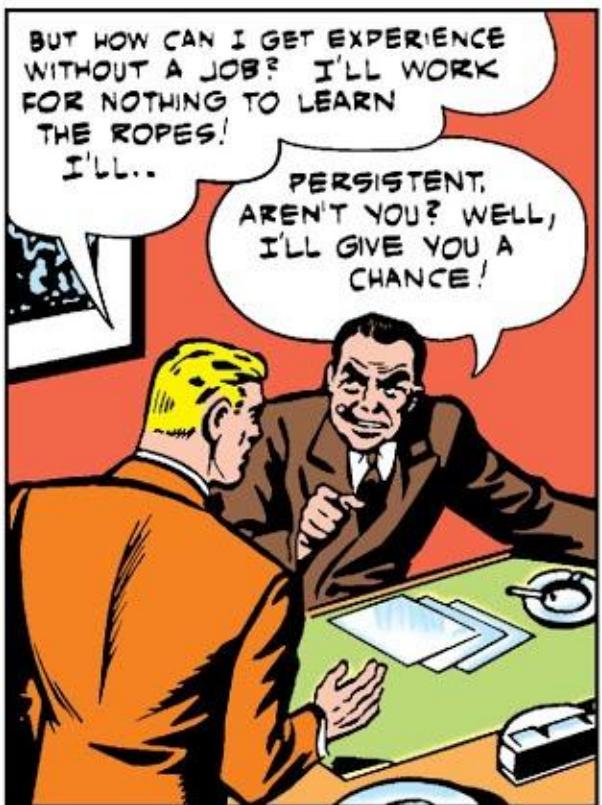


AN AMBITIOUS FELLOW INVADES GOTHAM CITY NEWSREEL OFFICES...

REMEMBER ME, MR. MCCOY?... FRED HOPPER, THE AMATEUR MOVIE PHOTOGRAPHER... I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET A JOB AS A CAMERAMAN...

SORRY, SON... THIS IS A FAST, TOUGH GAME, AND IT CALLS FOR EXPERIENCED MEN!





LATER...WEARING EXPRESSMAN'S CAPS BY WAY OF DISGUISE,
THE RESOURCEFUL CAMERAMEN DELIVER A BULKY PACKAGE
AT THE HOME OF J. PEERLESS MORTON...



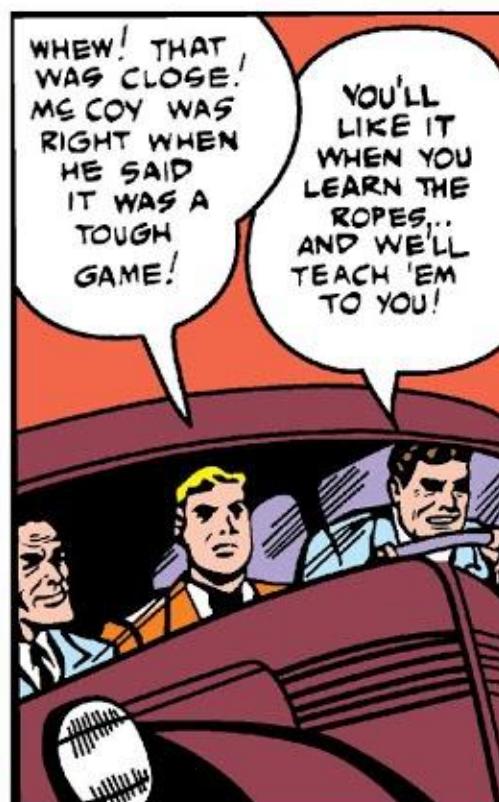
A STATUE FOR
HIS ART
COLLECTION...
NO DOUBT...
BRING IT IN,
MY GOOD
MEN!

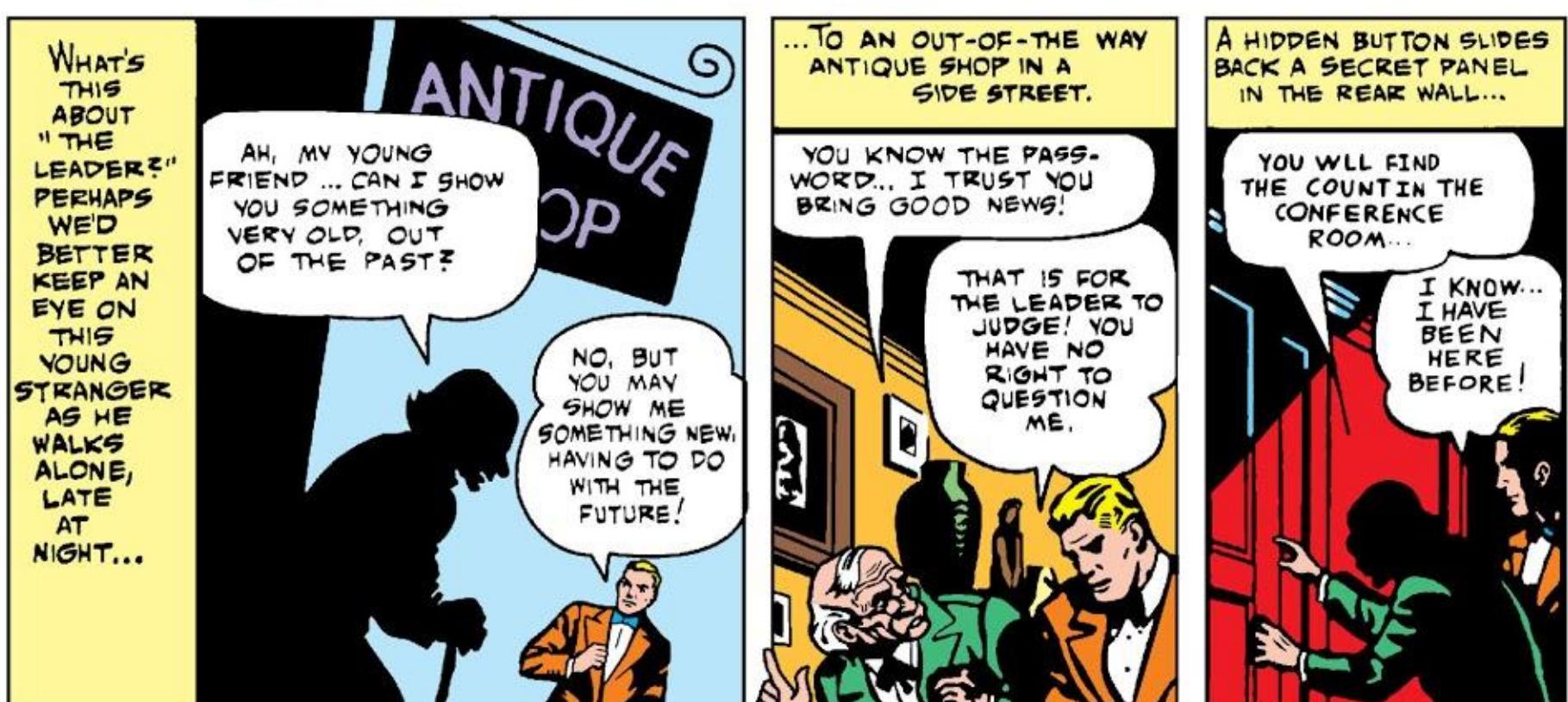


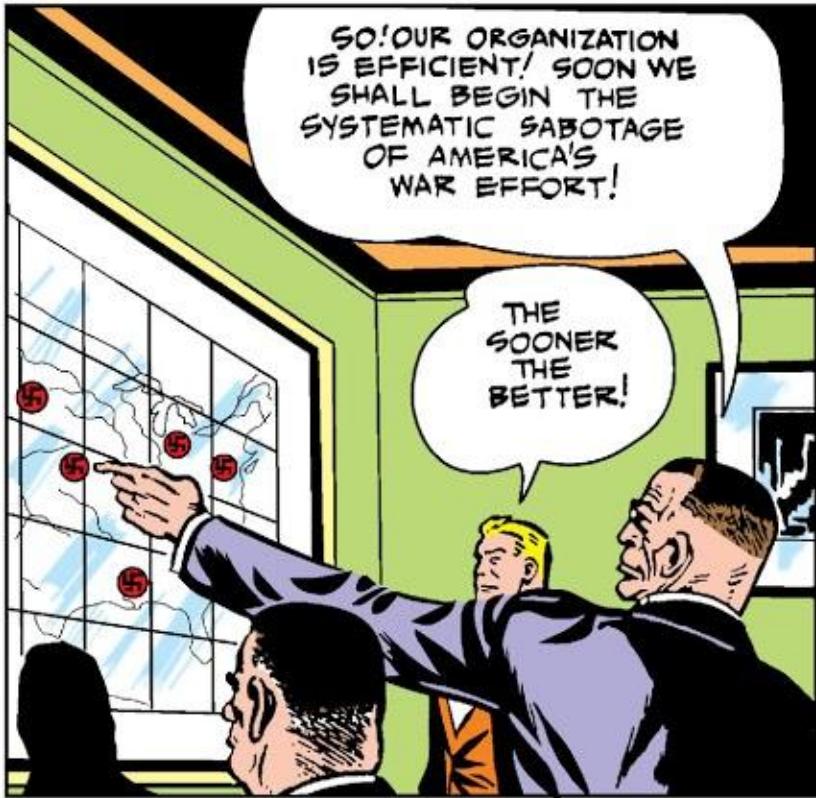
PHOTOGRAPHERS!
DON'T YOU
DARE TAKE
PICTURES!
I FORBID
IT!

GUARDS!
THROW THIS
MAN OUT!
SMASH
HIS
CAMERA!

OKAY,
HOPPER...
TIME
FOR US
TO
LEAVE!



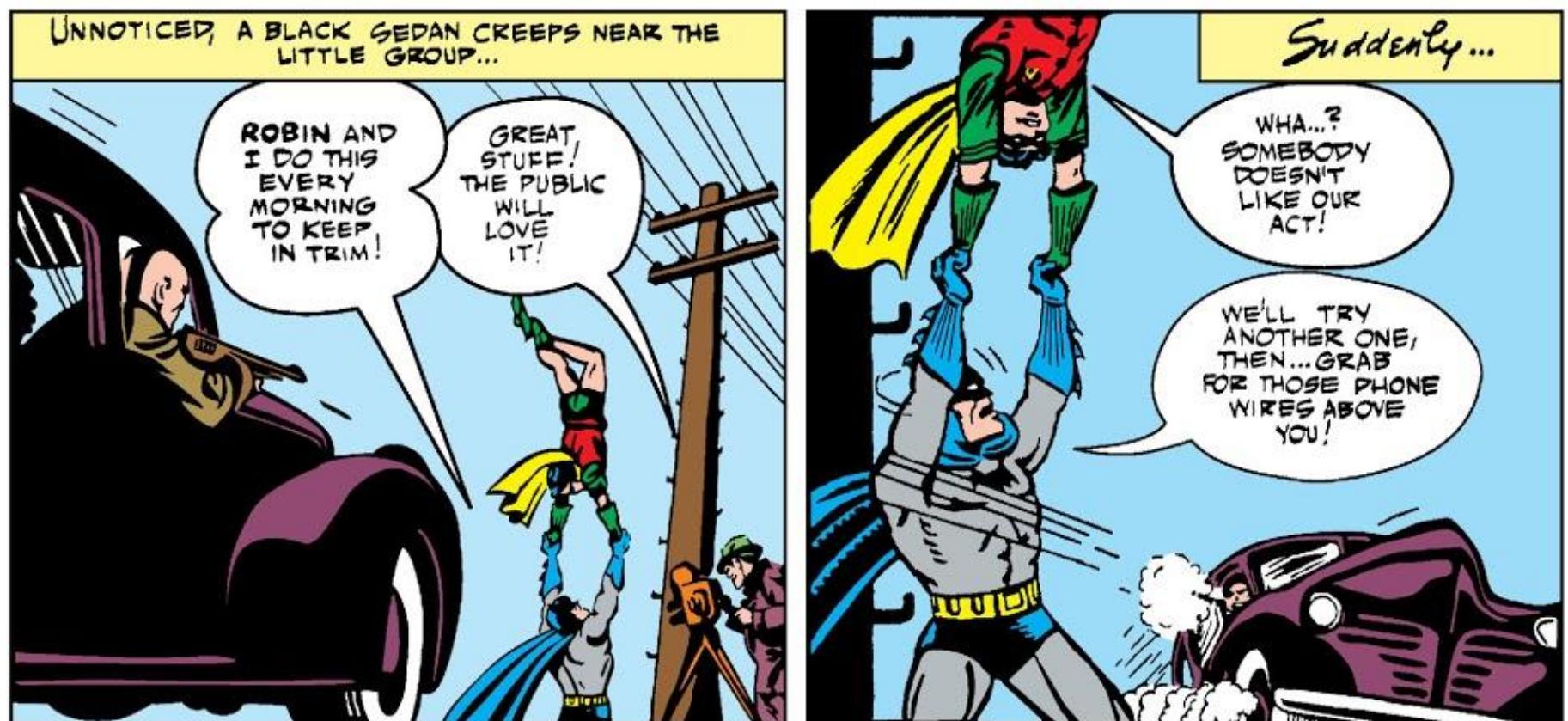


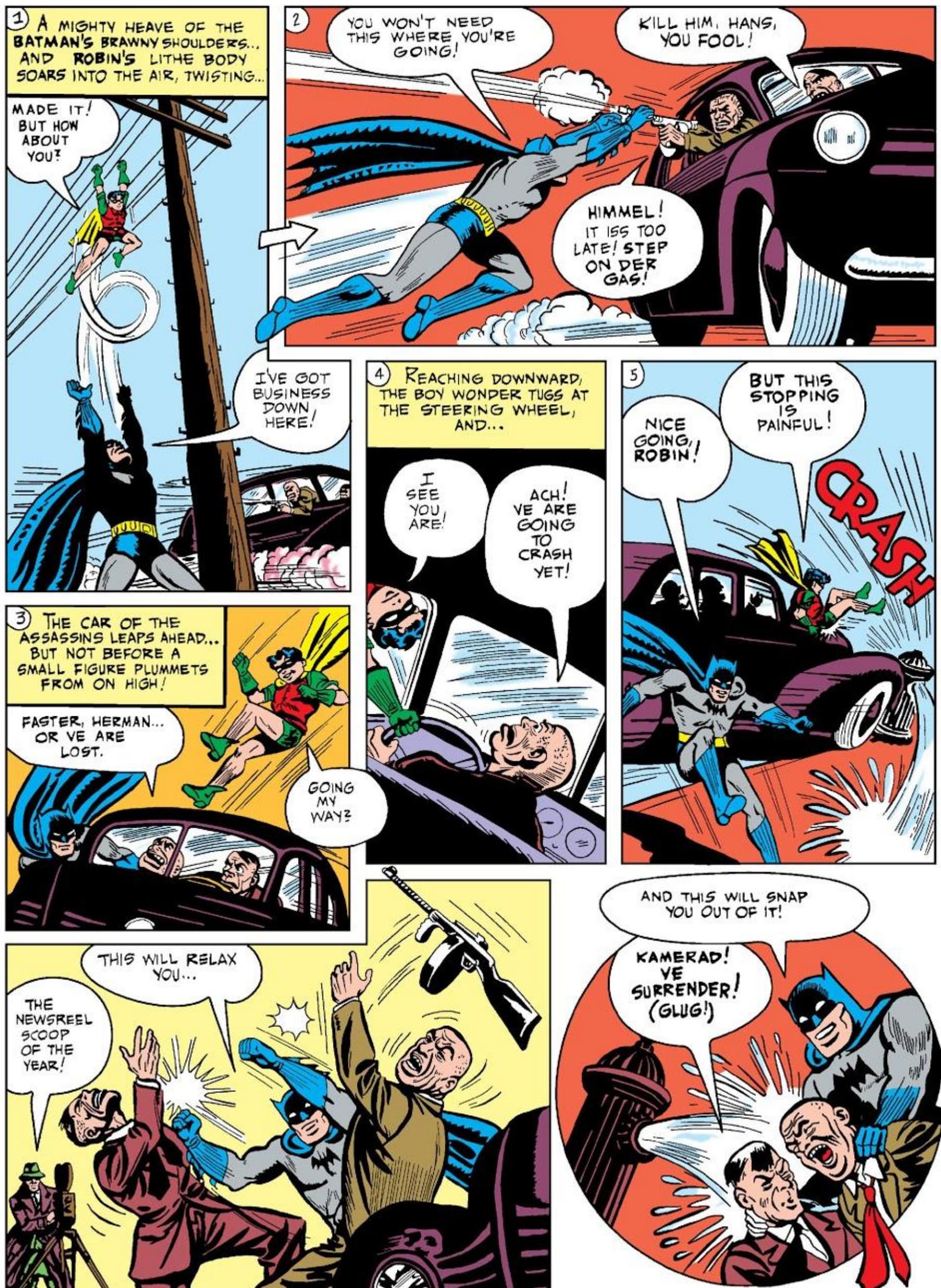


AT LAST WE KNOW! FRED HOPPER... ALIAS FRITZ HOFFNER... IS A NAZI SPY! ALREADY HIS CUNNING BRAIN AND PLEASANT MANNERS HAVE MADE HIM THE FRIEND OF AMERICANS AND GAINED HIM ENTRY TO THE PLACES WHERE VITAL SECRETS ARE HIDDEN... AND NOW HIS TREACHERY IS ABOUT TO BE TURNED AGAINST THE BATMAN HIMSELF!

NEXT DAY, AN AWESOME TEAM OF BATTLES PERFORM IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF THE NEWSREEL COMPANY...







DANGER...THE DAILY DIET OF NEWSREEL MEN... MAY BE FOUND EVEN IN A SHIPYARD...

I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF SOMEONE IN OUR OFFICE TIPPED OFF THOSE GUN MEN ABOUT THE BATMAN BEING THERE YESTERDAY!

NONSENSE! WHO'D DO A TERRIBLE THING LIKE THAT?

SWINGING DIZZILY ALTOFT ON A NARROW GIRDER, THE YOUNGEST AND THE OLDEST OF THE TRIO SEEK UNUSUAL PICTURES...

HANG ON TO ME, FRED...A FALL FROM HERE WOULD BE MY LAST DROP!

HIS LAST DROP...AND IF HE DOESN'T SUSPECT ME ALREADY, HE WILL IN TIME!

I WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM ANY MORE...

DEATH SEEKS CERTAIN... BUT ABRUPTLY A MANTLED FIGURE LEAPS FROM A HIDING PLACE IN THE CRISS-CROSS SCANTLINGS...

TH... THE BATMAN!

A SINEWY ARM SWEEPS OUT AND MIRACULOUSLY A MAN'S LIFE IS SAVED...

WE'LL TAKE IT EASY THE REST OF THE WAY!

I'LL GET YOU, CARSON!

BATMAN! I...I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

A TREACHEROUS PUSH...A SHOUT OF DISMAY...AND A TWISTING BODY PLUMMETS TOWARD THE TIMBERS FAR BELOW...

CATCH ME! HELP! OH-H-H-H...

MOMENTS LATER...

MATT, OLD PAL... AFTER THIS, I'LL DO THE AERIAL STUFF!

NO SUCH THING! CAN'T A GUY SLIP ONCE IN A WHILE...PROVIDING THE BATMAN'S HANDY?

THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFE, MATT! IT WAS A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT!

LUCKY ROBIN AND I DECIDED TO MAKE A TOUR OF SOME OF THE WAR PLANTS!

WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT FIND A SABOTEUR OR SOMETHING!

THEY'RE SHADOWING US! THEN, THEY MUST BE SUSPICIOUS!

REGULATIONS REQUIRE THAT ALL FILMS OF WAR PRODUCTION BE CENSORED BEFORE SHOWING...

HERES EVERYTHING MY CAMERA GOT, CAPTAIN!

WE'LL DEVELOP AND CHECK THEM, AND SEND THEM TO YOUR OFFICE... EXCEPT FOR THE PARTS WE CUT OUT!

BUT AS SOON AS THE YOUNG NAZI AGENT IS ALONE...

HOW EASY IT IS TO TRICK PEOPLE OF THESE TRUSTING DEMOCRACIES! IN THIS MINIATURE CAMERA ARE ALL THE PICTURES THE LARGER ONE TOOK... BUT UNCENSORED!

IN THE HEART OF THE ENEMY SPY WEB, A VERY PRIVATE SHOW TAKES PLACE...

ONE OF THE BIG BOMBER PLANTS... I HAVE MADE NOTES ABOUT THE MANNER IN WHICH IT IS GUARDED!

WHEN IT IS BLOWN UP BY OUR AGENTS, IT WILL MAKE A PRETTIER PICTURE! HA! HA! HA!

STOP THE FILM! THESE WILL MAKE A SPECTACULAR BEGINNING FOR ONE CAMPAIGN OF SABOTAGE!

STORAGE TANKS FOR THE SPECIAL HIGH-TEST GASOLINE THAT TAKES AMERICAN BOMBERS ACROSS THE OCEAN...

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON, WHO IN REALITY ARE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN...

THOSE FELLOWS WHO TRIED TO KILL US WON'T TALK TO THE POLICE... BUT THERE'S NO DOUBT THEY'RE MEMBERS OF A NAZI SPY GROUP!

AND YOU STILL THINK SOMEONE IN THAT NEWSREEL OFFICE PUT US ON THE SPOT?

NO ONE ELSE KNEW WE WERE GOING TO BE THERE... THAT'S WHY WE'RE KEEPING AN EYE EVERY NIGHT ON THE PLACES THOSE CAMERAMEN HAVE VISITED!

ALL THE NEWSREEL FELLOWS I'VE MET HAVE BEEN SWELL... I'D HATE TO THINK OF ANY OF THEM MIXED UP IN A SABOTAGE!

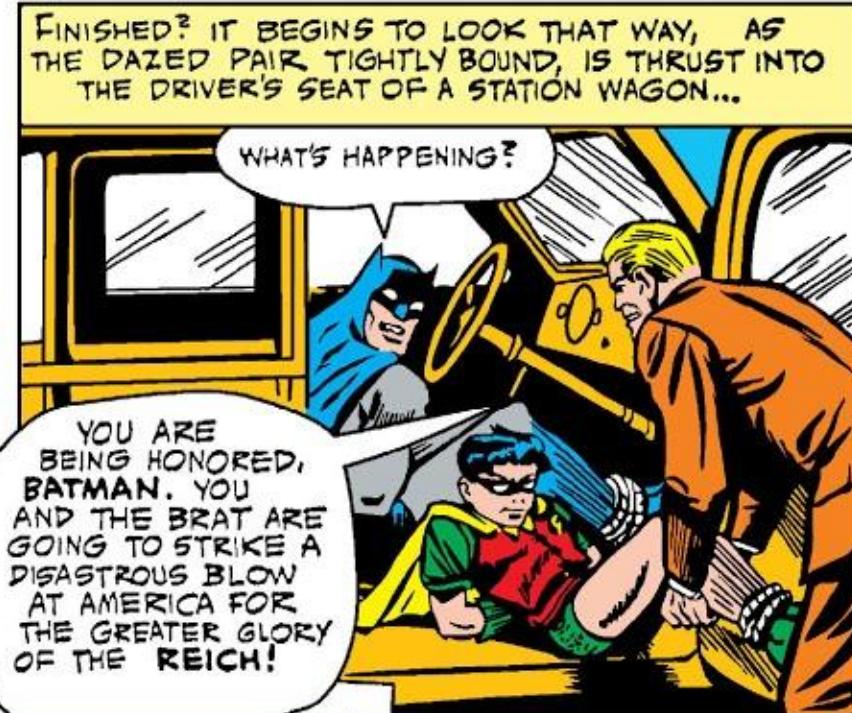
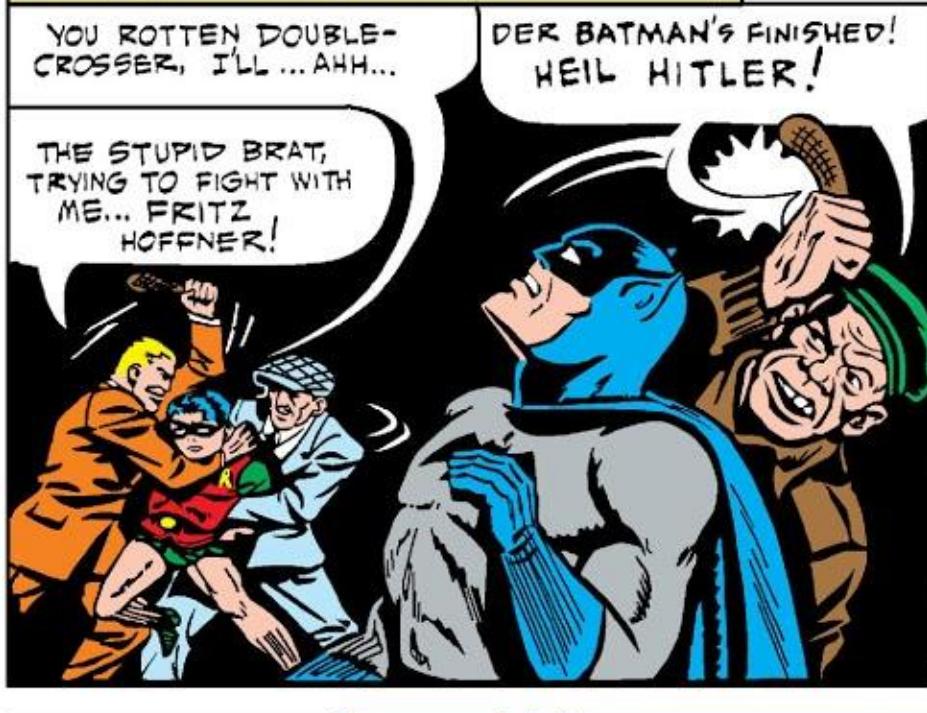
NIGHT... AND A SWIFT BLACK SHAPE STREAKS THROUGH THE INDUSTRIAL SUBURBS OF GOTHAM CITY... THE BATMOBILE...

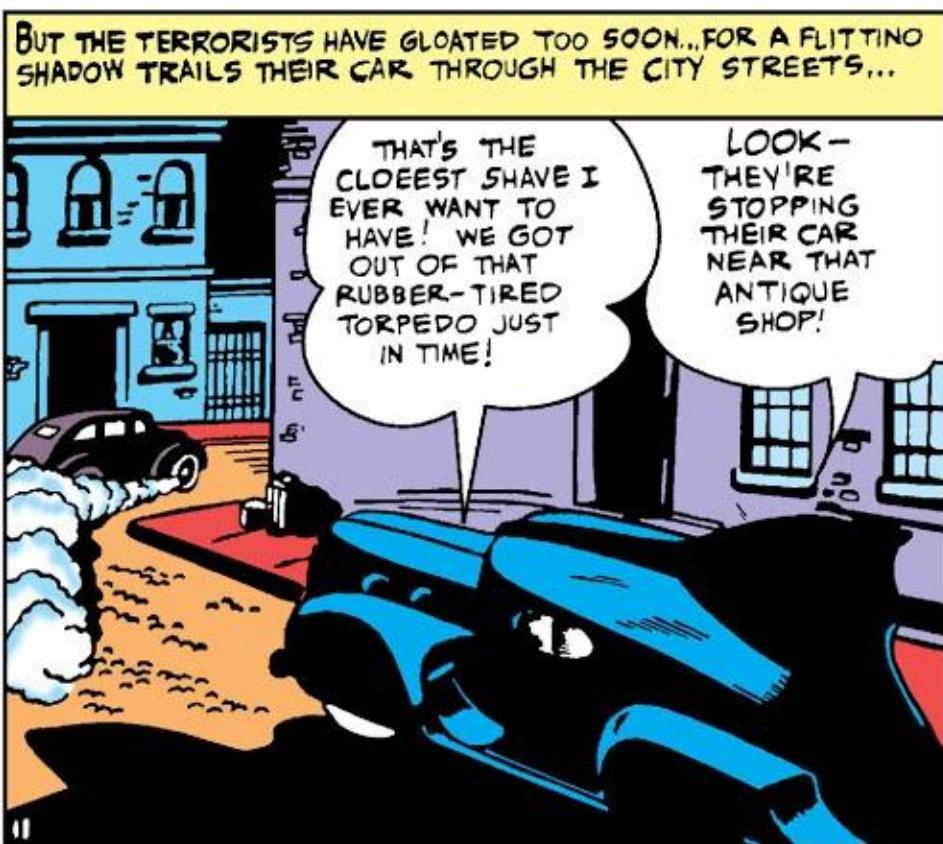
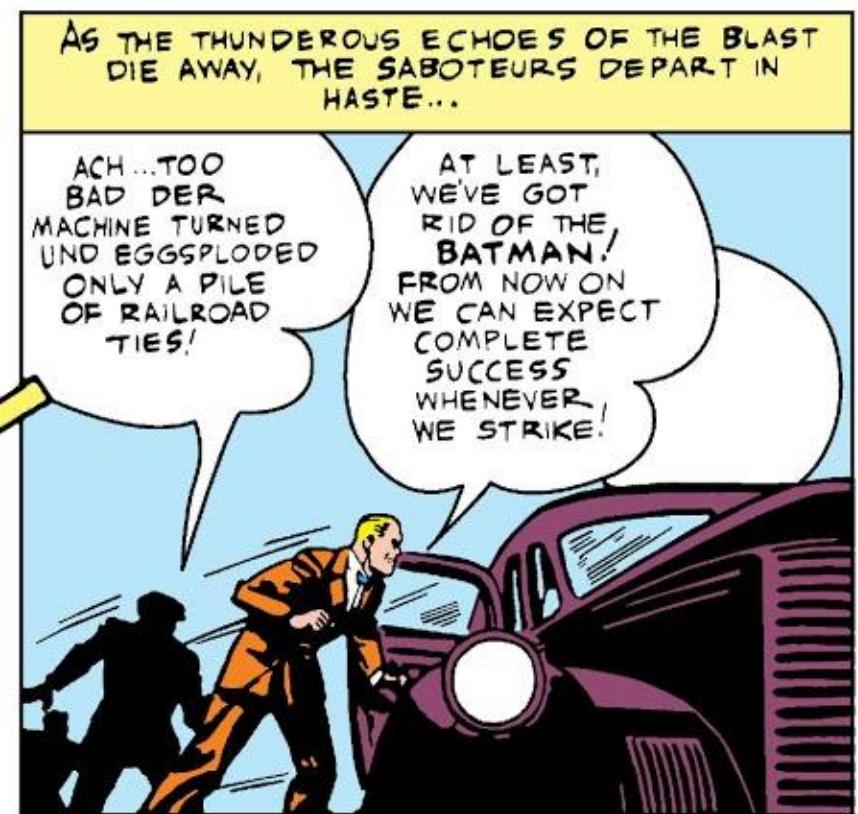
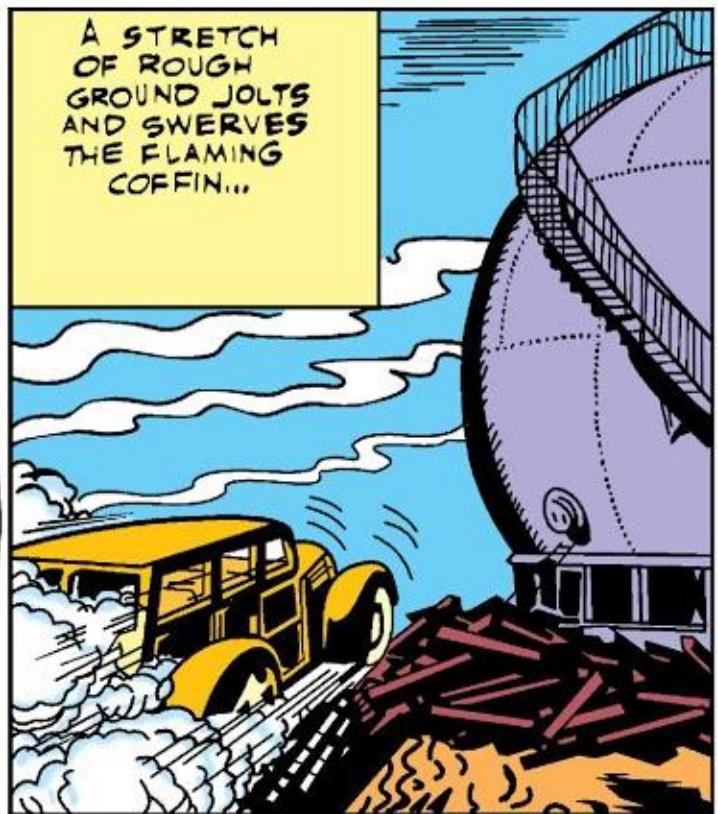
EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL AT THE PLANE FACTORY AND SHIPYARDS. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

YOU'LL SEE!

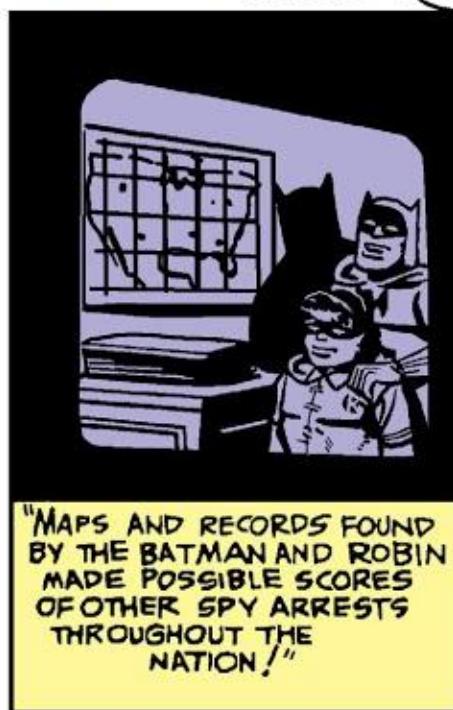


CLUBS RISE AND FALL SAVAGELY BEFORE THE SURPRISED HEROES CAN DEFEND THEMSELVES AND...









BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG
WITH A PENGUIN PERFECT-
CRIME PLOT!...

OR CAN YOU?

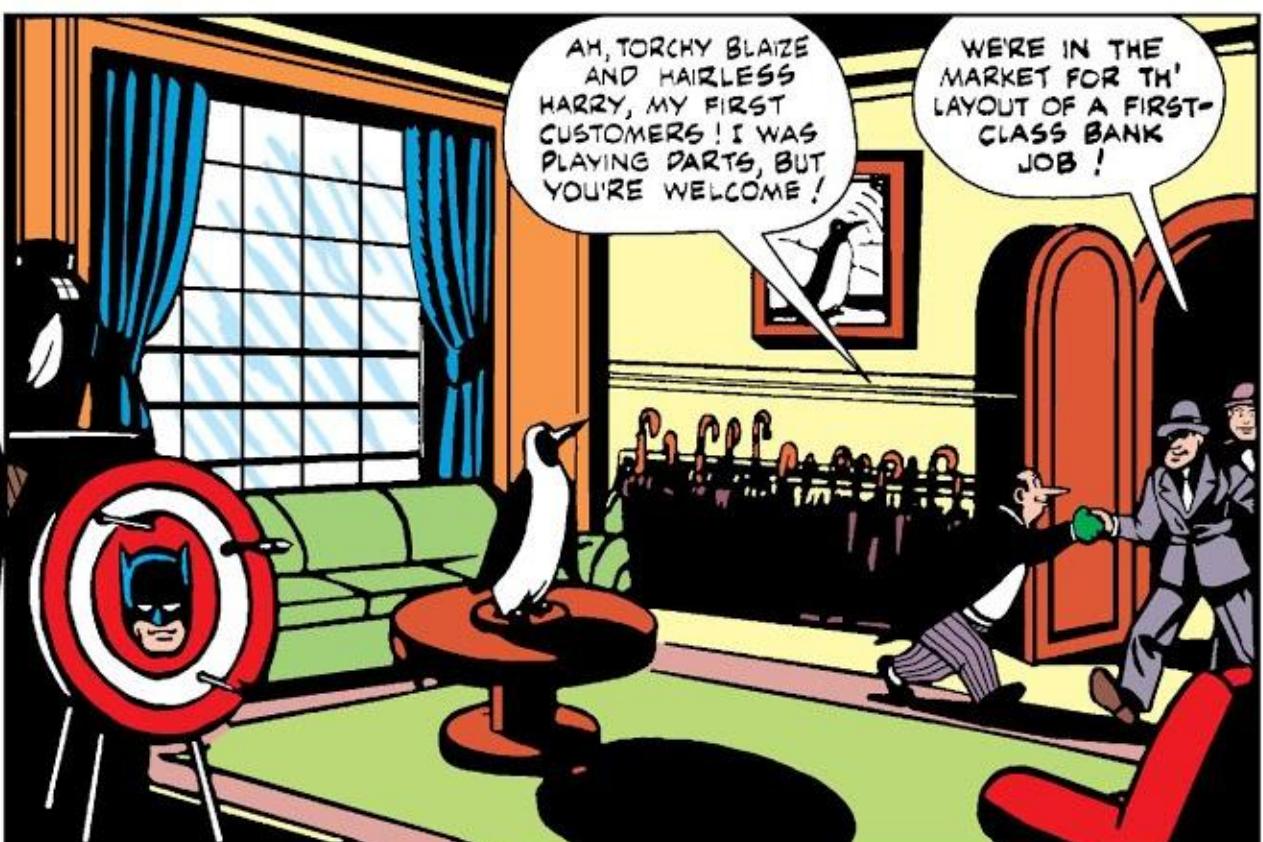
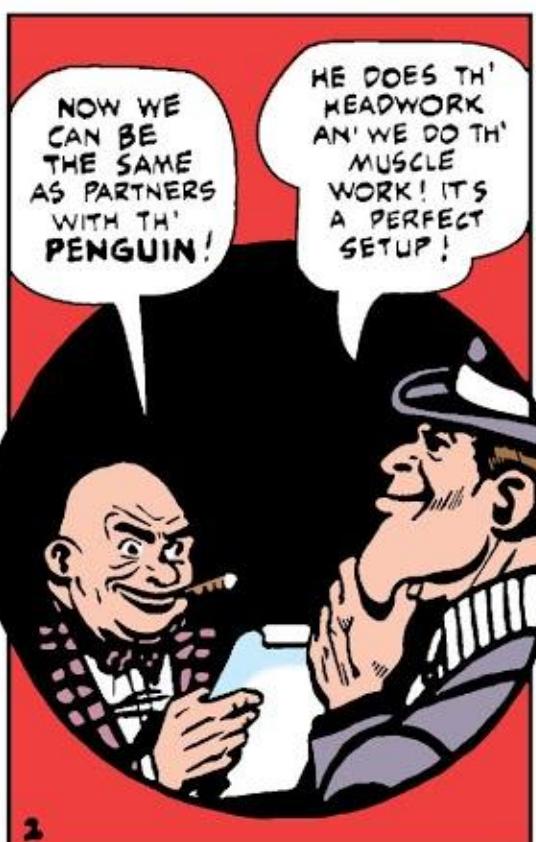
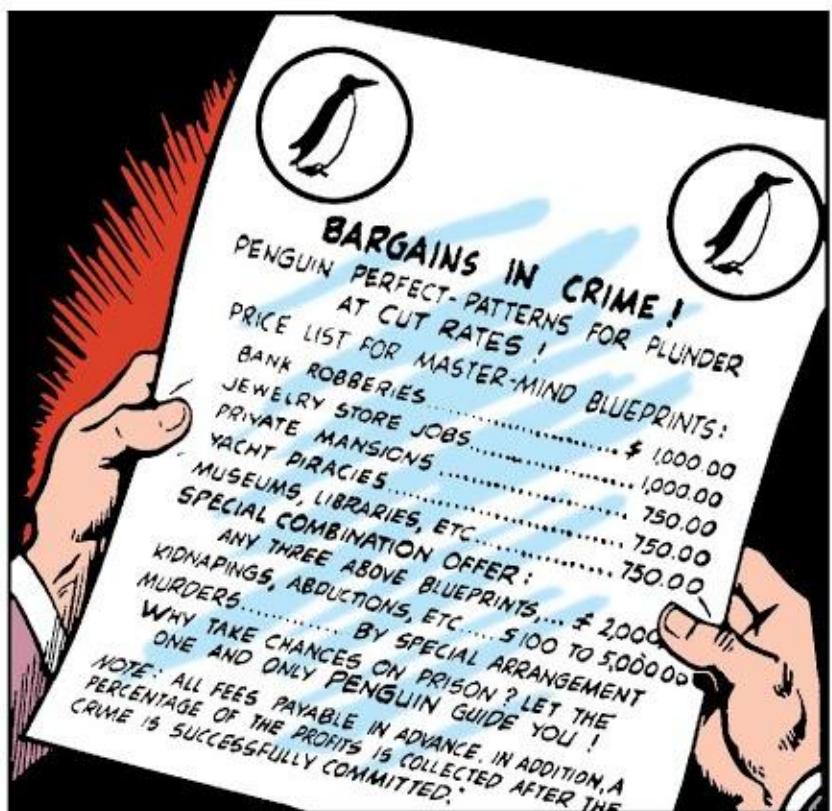
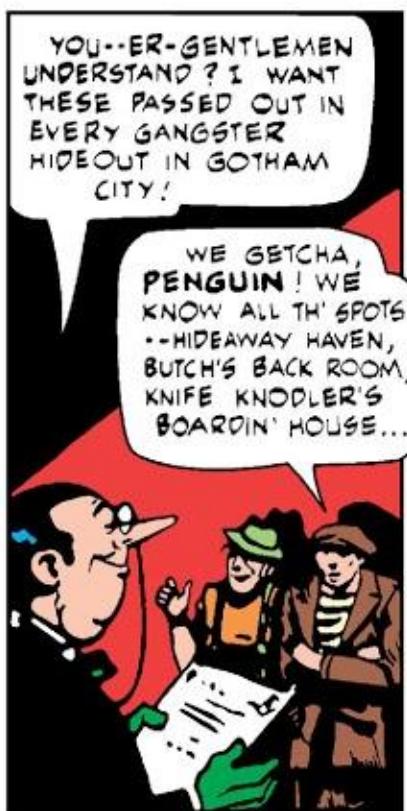
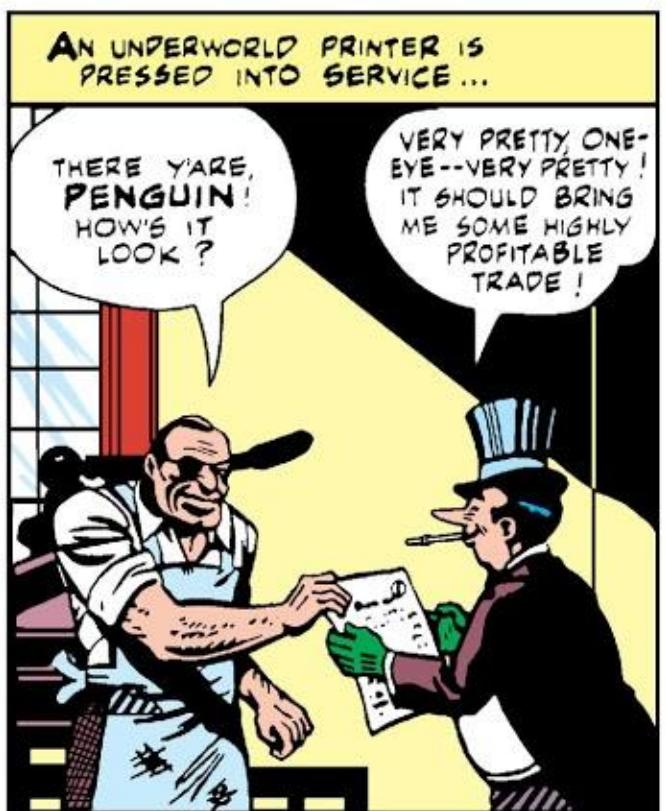
ONCE AGAIN THAT DROLL BUT
DEADLY BIRD OF ILL-OMEN, THE
PENGUIN, TURNS HIS CUNNING
CRIMINAL TALENTS TO THE PROBLEM
OF GETTING THE GREATEST POSSIBLE
GAIN FROM THE LEAST POSSIBLE
EFFORT--AND BRINGS FORTH AS
DIABOLICAL A SCHEME AS WAS EVER
CONCEIVED IN THE UNDERWORLD!

AND IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM...
UNTIL THOSE AWESOME ARCH-
ENEMIES OF ALL CUNNING SCHEMERS
--THE BATMAN AND ROBIN--
SET UP A THRIVING LITTLE BUSINESS
IN OPPOSITION TO THE SHREWD
VENDOR OF VILLAINY!

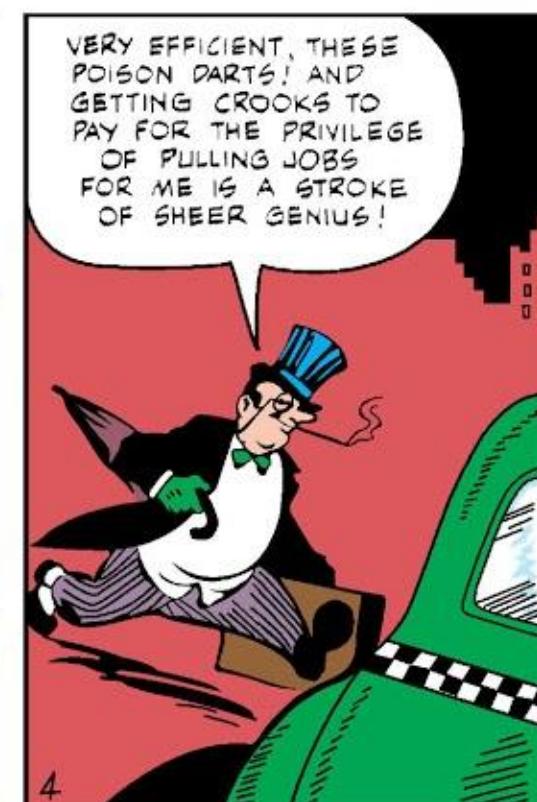
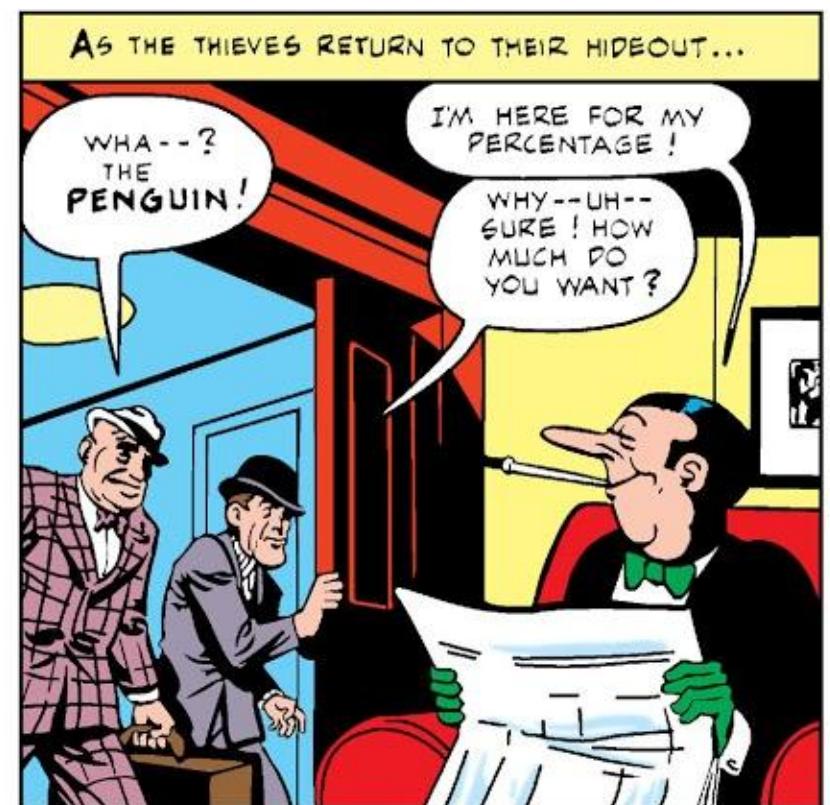
THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF
A MAN WHO OFFERED...CRIMES FOR
SALE! YOU'LL READ ABOUT IT IN--
"BARGAINS IN BANDITRY!"

BOB
KANE





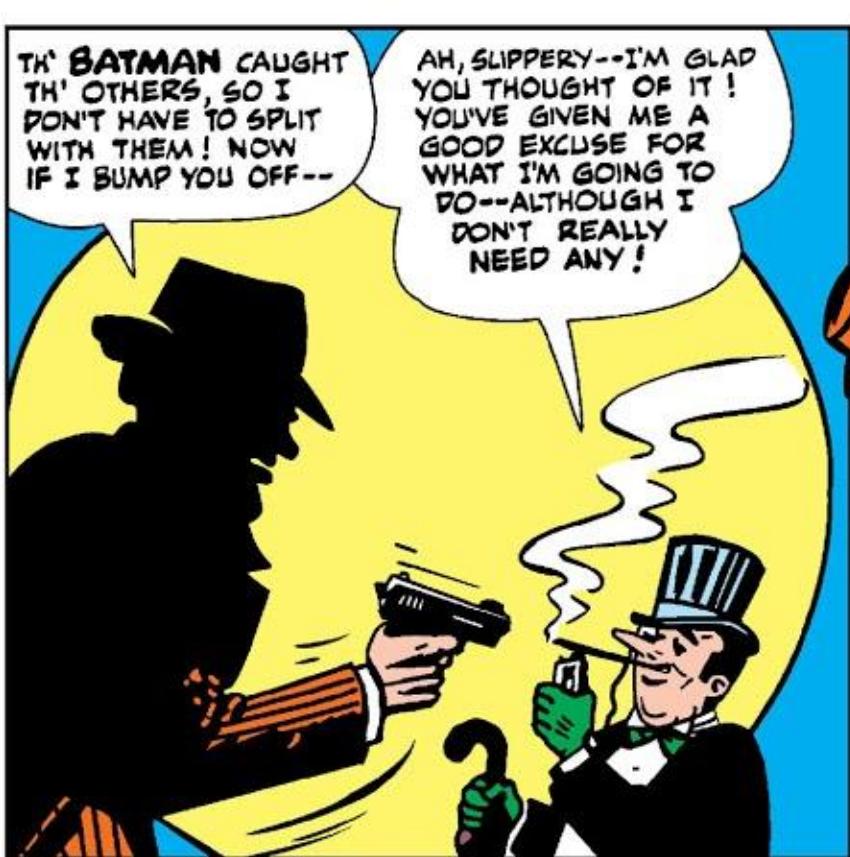


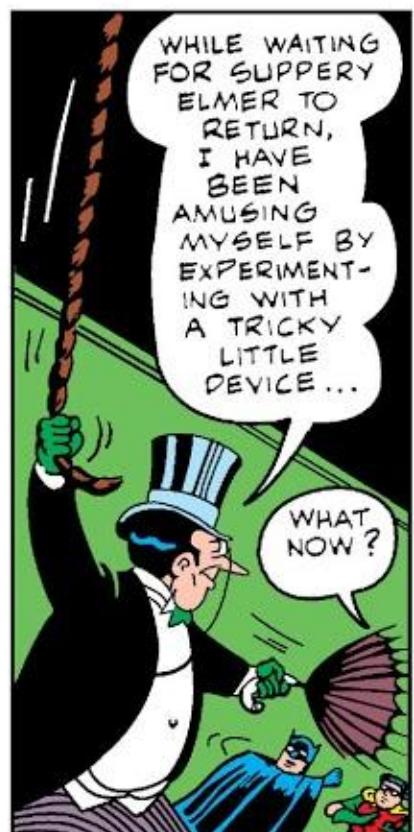




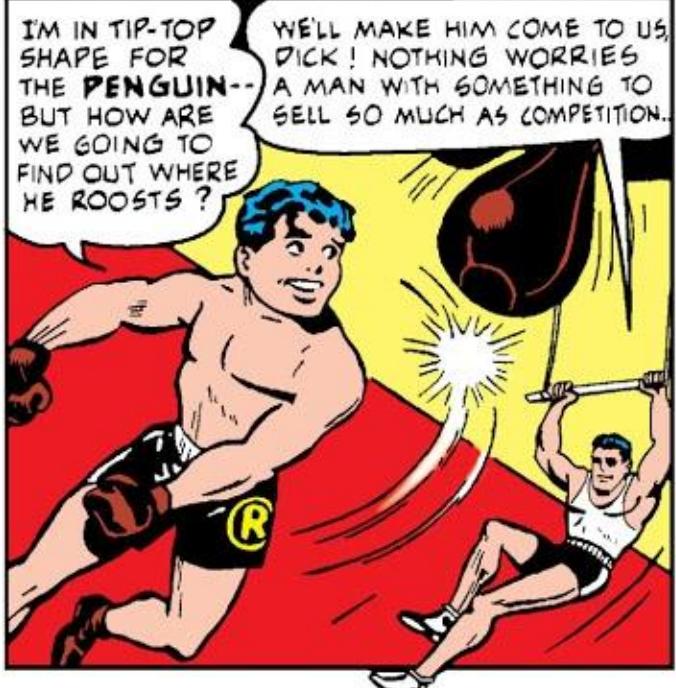
AS THE BATPLANE HOVERS ON ITS SILENT AUTOGIRO BLADES, A ROPE LADDER PROPS TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING OUTLAWS...



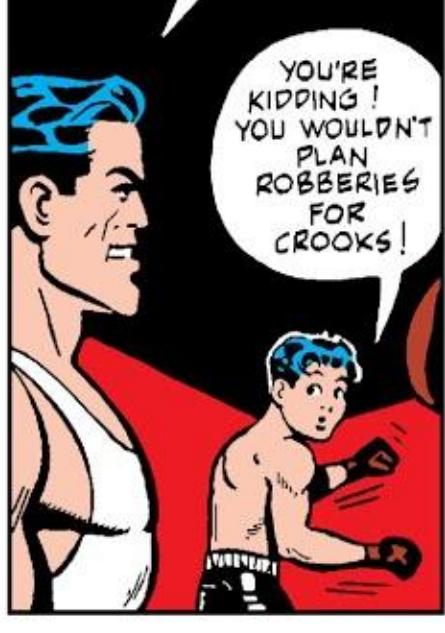




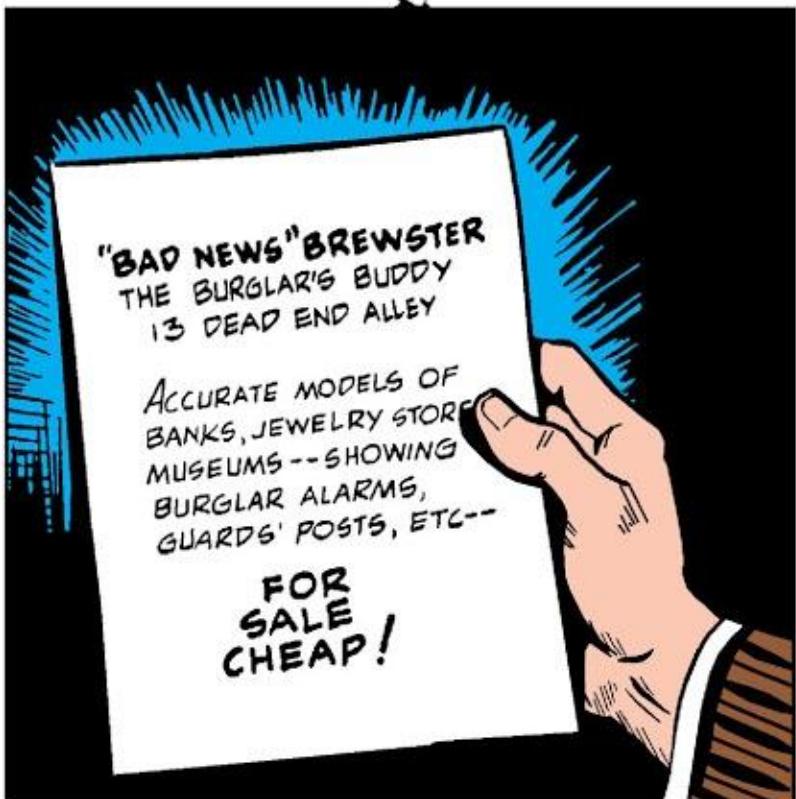
HAVING DISENTANGLED THEMSELVES AND DELIVERED SLIPPERY ELMER TO THE POLICE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN RESUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES...



...SO I'M GOING TO START SELLING CRIME PLANS IN OPPOSITION TO HIM !



KIDDING ? IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY-- FOR NEXT DAY, IN A RENDEZVOUS FOR CRIMINALS ...



THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE HUMS BUSILY, AND THE STRANGE LITTLE SHOP DOES A RUSHING BUSINESS...

THE GUARDS GO OUT TO LUNCH AT MIDNIGHT...WITH THIS ONE YOU GET THE COMBINATION OF THE LOCK ON THE VAULT!

I'M SOLD!

HAVE YA GOT A MODEL OF TH' ROCKERBILT PENTHOUSE?

BUT "BAD NEWS" BREWSTER HAS NOT CHOSEN HIS NAME LIGHTLY--FOR AS GLITTER GLEASON AND FRIENDS PAY A STEALTHY VISIT TO THE COSMO-POLITAN MUSEUM THAT NIGHT...

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WALK IN AND HELP OURSELVES TO THE ALADDIN RUBY--AND THEN RETIRE IN LUXURY!

EASY AS THAT!

