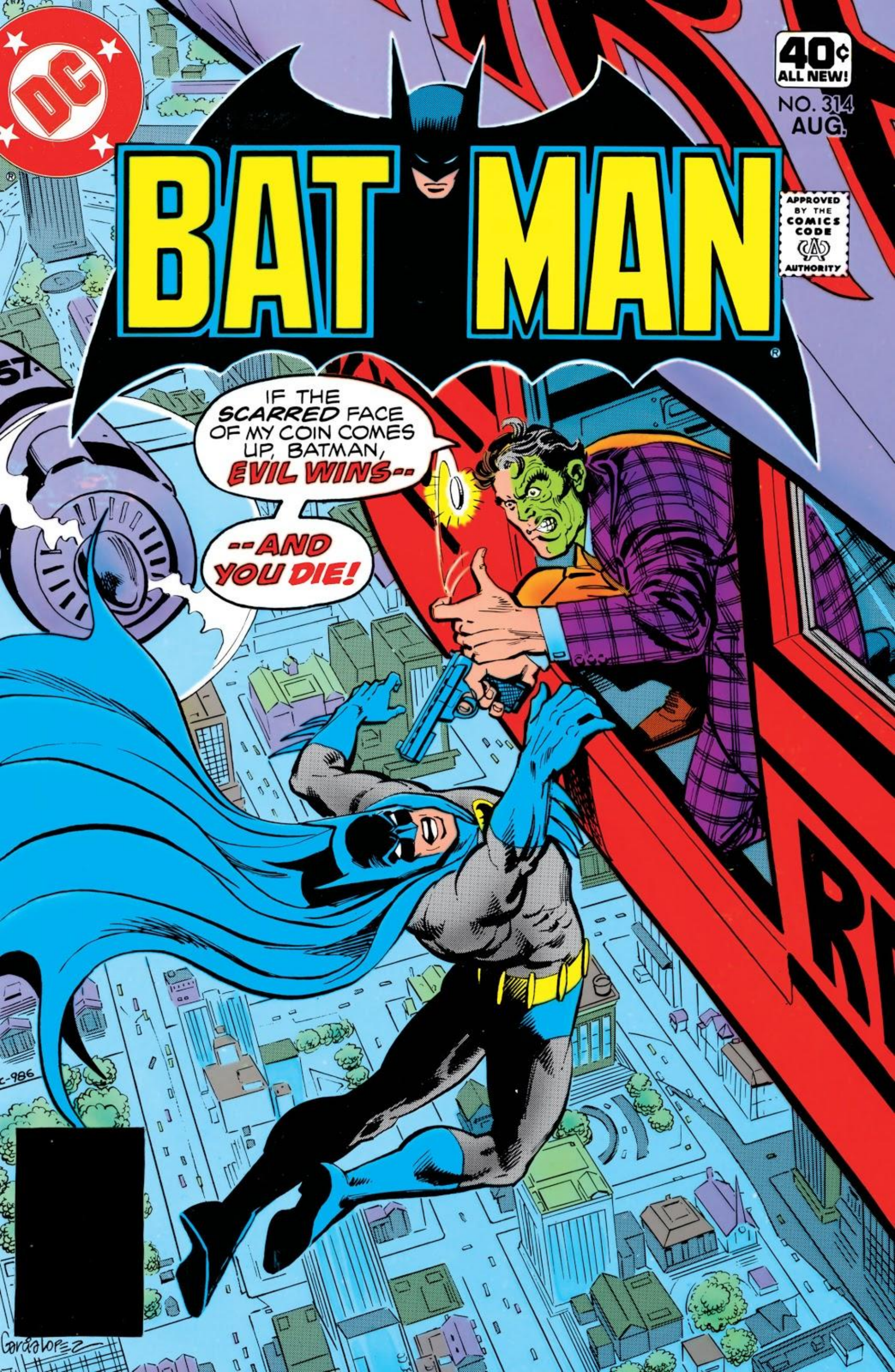
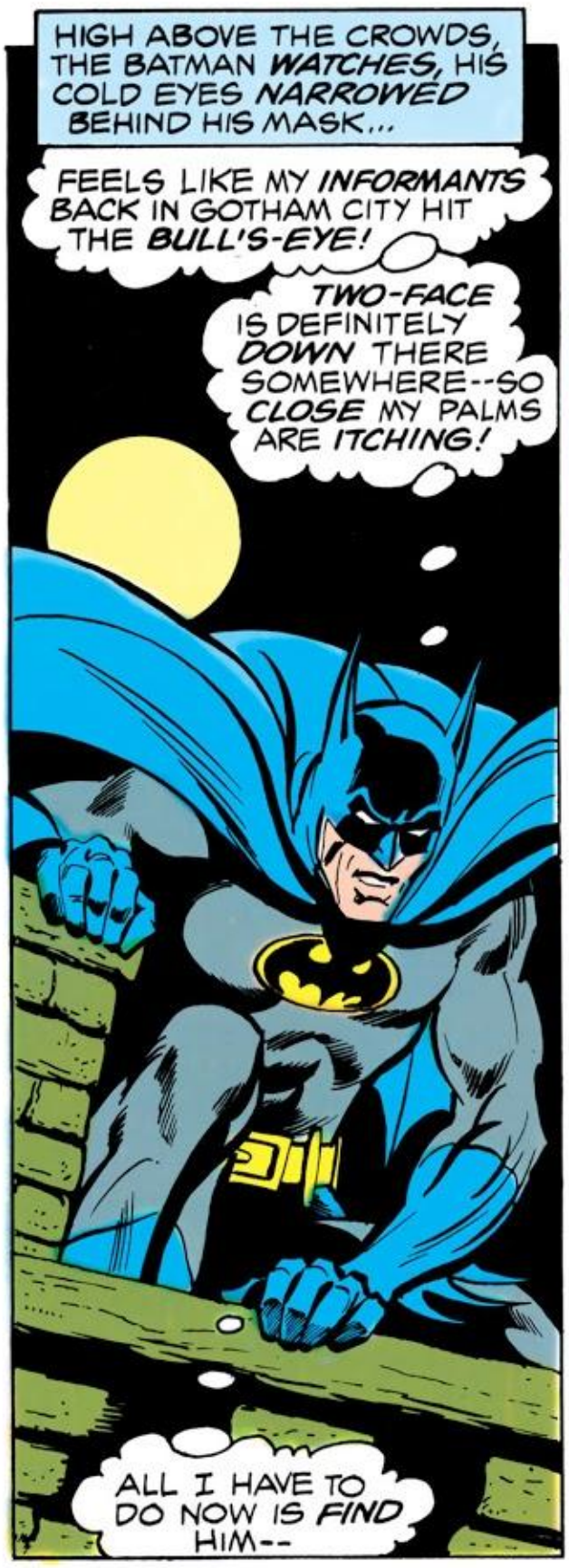
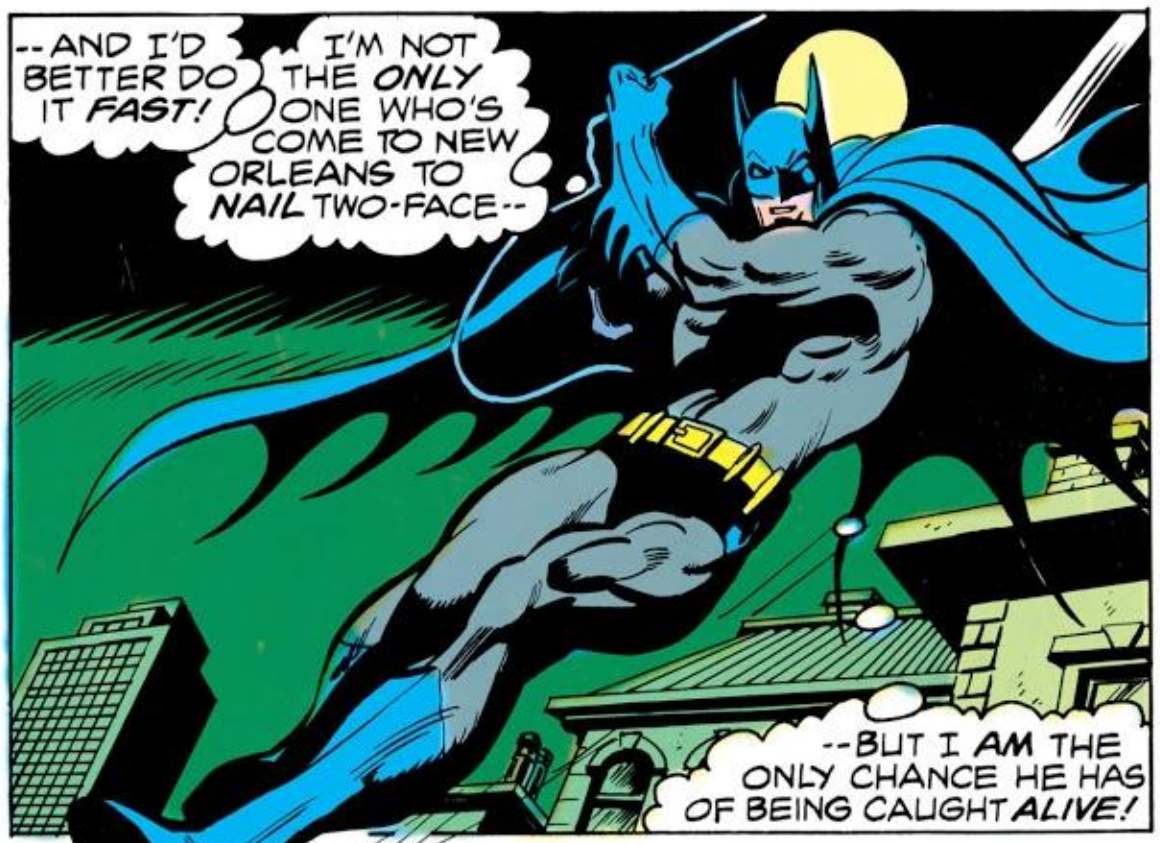

DC
40¢
ALL NEW!
NO. 314
AUG.
BAT MAN
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
IF THE SCARRED FACE OF MY COIN COMES UP, BATMAN, EVIL WINS--
--AND YOU DIE!

ORPHANED AS A CHILD WHEN HIS PARENTS WERE MURDERED BEFORE HIS EYES, BRUCE WAYNE HAS TRAINED HIMSELF TO WAGE RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST CRIME AS THE DREAD AVENGER OF THE NIGHT...
BATMAN
CREATED BY BOB KANE
THE FRENCH CALL IT FAT TUESDAY, BUT IN FESTIVE NEW ORLEANS -- WHERE IT HAS BECOME AN ANNUAL PHENOMENON -- THEY SIMPLY CALL IT MARDI GRAS!
THE CITY ITSELF WAS FOUNDED IN 1718 BY ONE JEAN BAPTISTE LE MOYNE, WHO CAME SEARCHING FOR AN INLAND WATER ROUTE -- BUT THE MASKED MANHUNTER WHO HAS COME HERE TONIGHT IS INVOLVED IN A SEARCH OF A DRASTICALLY DIFFERENT SORT...
... A SEARCH FOR A SECRET SO DANGEROUS, IT CAN DESTROY THIS ENTIRE NATION!
ONCE BEATEN, TWICE SLY!
LEN WEIN WRITER
IRV NOVICK PENCILLER
FRANK McLAUGHLIN, INKER
GLYNIS WEIN COLORIST
T. KLEIN LETTERER
PAUL LEVITZ, EDITOR
XXX RUM
1


HIGH ABOVE THE CROWDS, THE BATMAN WATCHES, HIS COLD EYES NARROWED BEHIND HIS MASK...
FEELS LIKE MY INFORMANTS BACK IN GOTHAM CITY HIT THE BULL'S-EYE!
TWO-FACE IS DEFINITELY DOWN THERE SOMEWHERE--SO CLOSE MY PALMS ARE ITCHING!
ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS FIND HIM--


--AND I'D BETTER DO IT FAST!
I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S COME TO NEW ORLEANS TO NAIL TWO-FACE--
--BUT I AM THE ONLY CHANCE HE HAS OF BEING CAUGHT ALIVE!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...
GOT THE WALLET-- NOW TO GET AWAY--!

FOR THE RECORD, HIS NAME IS WEASEL, HE IS A PROFESSIONAL PICKPOCKET--
--THOUGH HIS SHABBY CLOTHING SUGGESTS HE IS NOT VERY GOOD AT HIS TRADE!

HE IS ONE OF LIFE'S GREAT LOSERS, THIS WEASEL--
--AND, IF IT'S POSSIBLE, HIS FORTUNES ARE ABOUT TO TAKE A TURN FOR THE WORSE!

GOING SOMEWHERE, LITTLE MAN?
T-T-T-TWO-FACE--?!?

WH-WHAT D'YA WANT WITH ME, TWO-FACE?
I SWEAR I AIN'T TOLD NOBODY WHERE YOU'RE HIDING!

WRONG, LITTLE MAN--YOU'RE ABOUT TO TELL ME!
CRIPES--NO! THE B-B-BATMAN!

--SLOW DOWN, WEASEL YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
UNNHH!!
CLUNK!

AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL AFTER WE HAVE A LITTLE TALK!
WHO KNOWS--MAYBE WE'LL EVEN CURE YOUR STUTTERING PROBLEM!
ANYTHIN', BATMAN--I'LL TELL YA ANYTHIN' YOU WANNA KNOW!

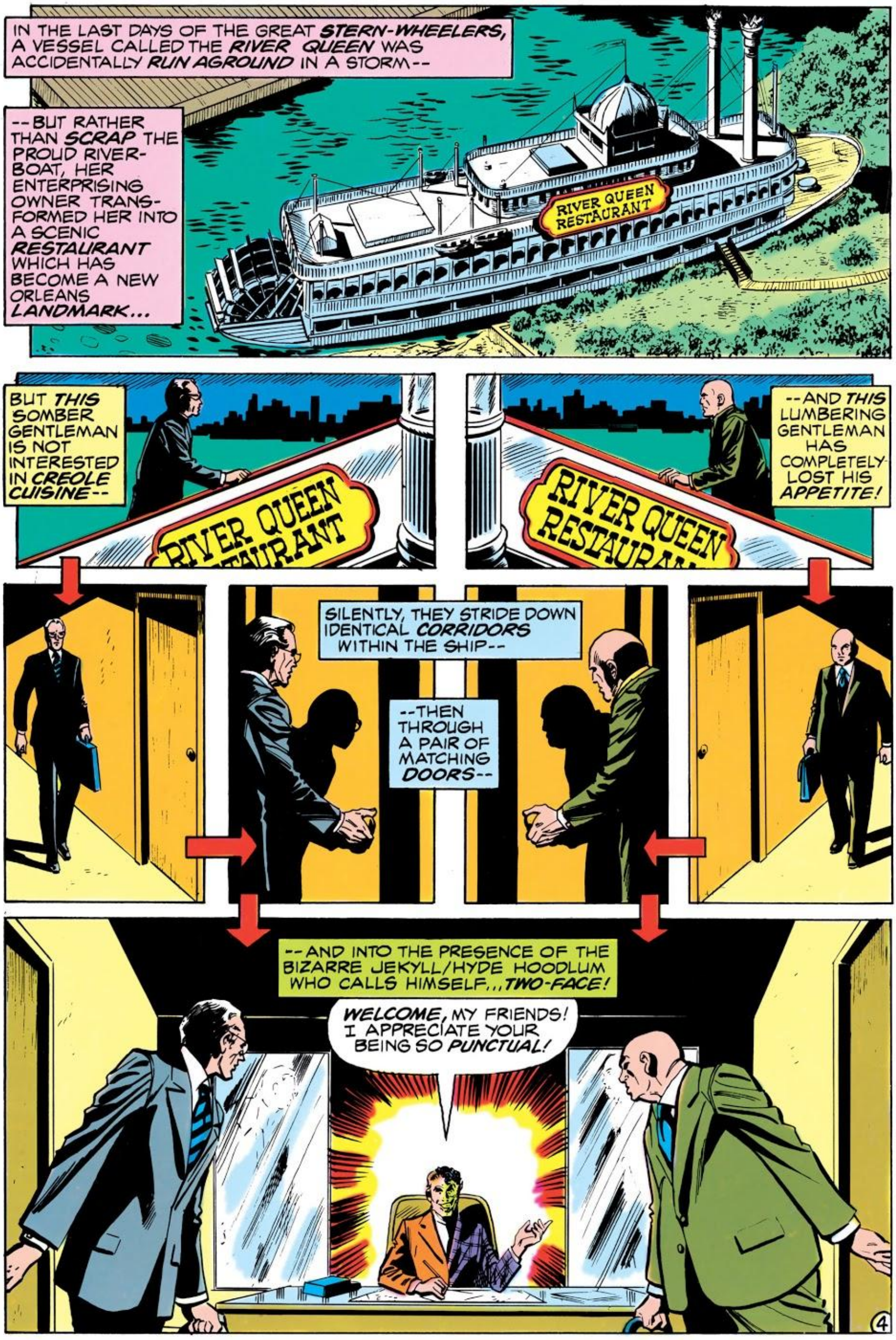
AFTER THE WOEBEGONE WEASEL HAS DONE PRECISELY THAT...
YOU LEAVIN', BATMAN?
YOU'VE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE, WEASEL!
NOW BE A GOOD BOY--AND RETURN THAT STOLEN WALLET!

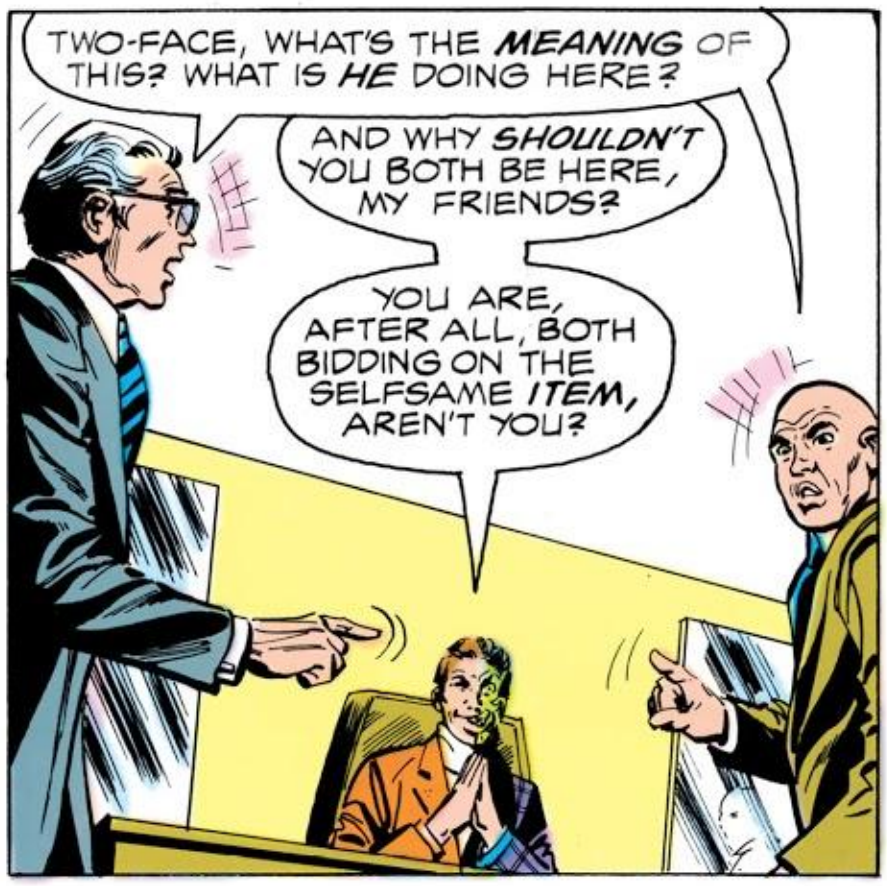
H-HE'S GONE! CAN'T BELIEVE I'VE GOTTEN OFF THAT EASY!
THE REASON FOR THAT IS SIMPLE, WEASEL--

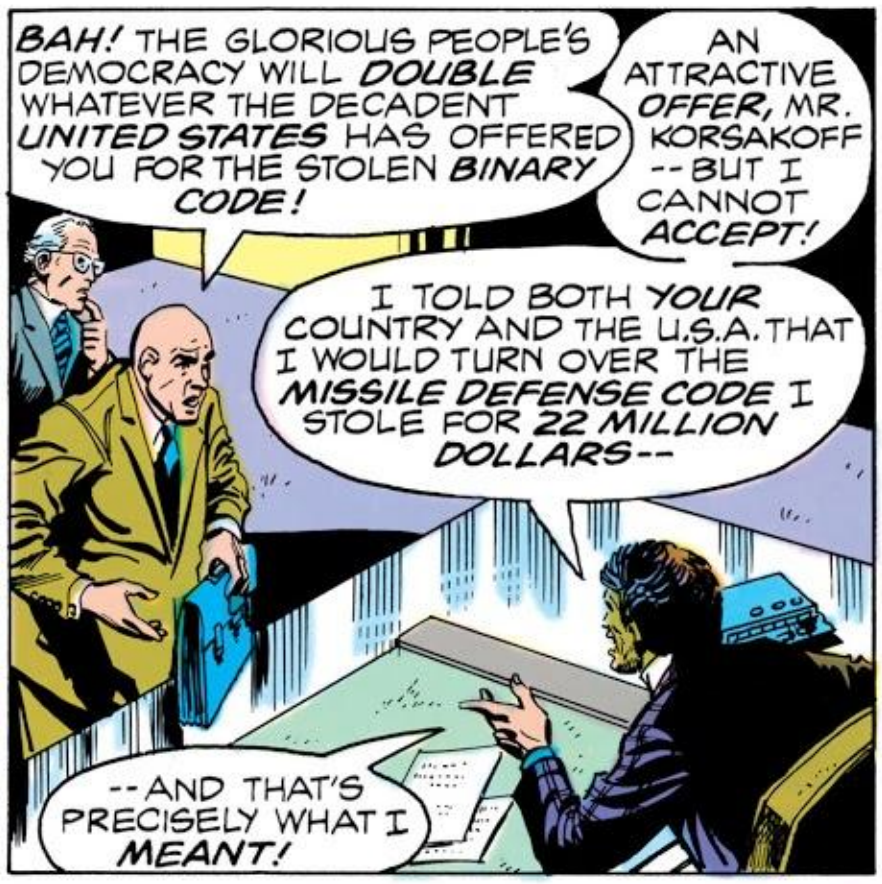
--YOU HAVEN'T!
AW, NO! NOT AGAIN?!
WH-WH-WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU?

THE NAME'S KING FARADAY, PUNK--I'M A GOVERNMENT AGENT!
WELL, WHADDAYA WANT OUTA ME?

I WANT YOU TO TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT YOU TOLD THE BATMAN, PUNK--
--AND I'M NOT NEARLY SO NICE ABOUT THE WAY I GET ANSWERS!
D-D-DON'T WORRY, MISTER! THEY'RE YOURS!

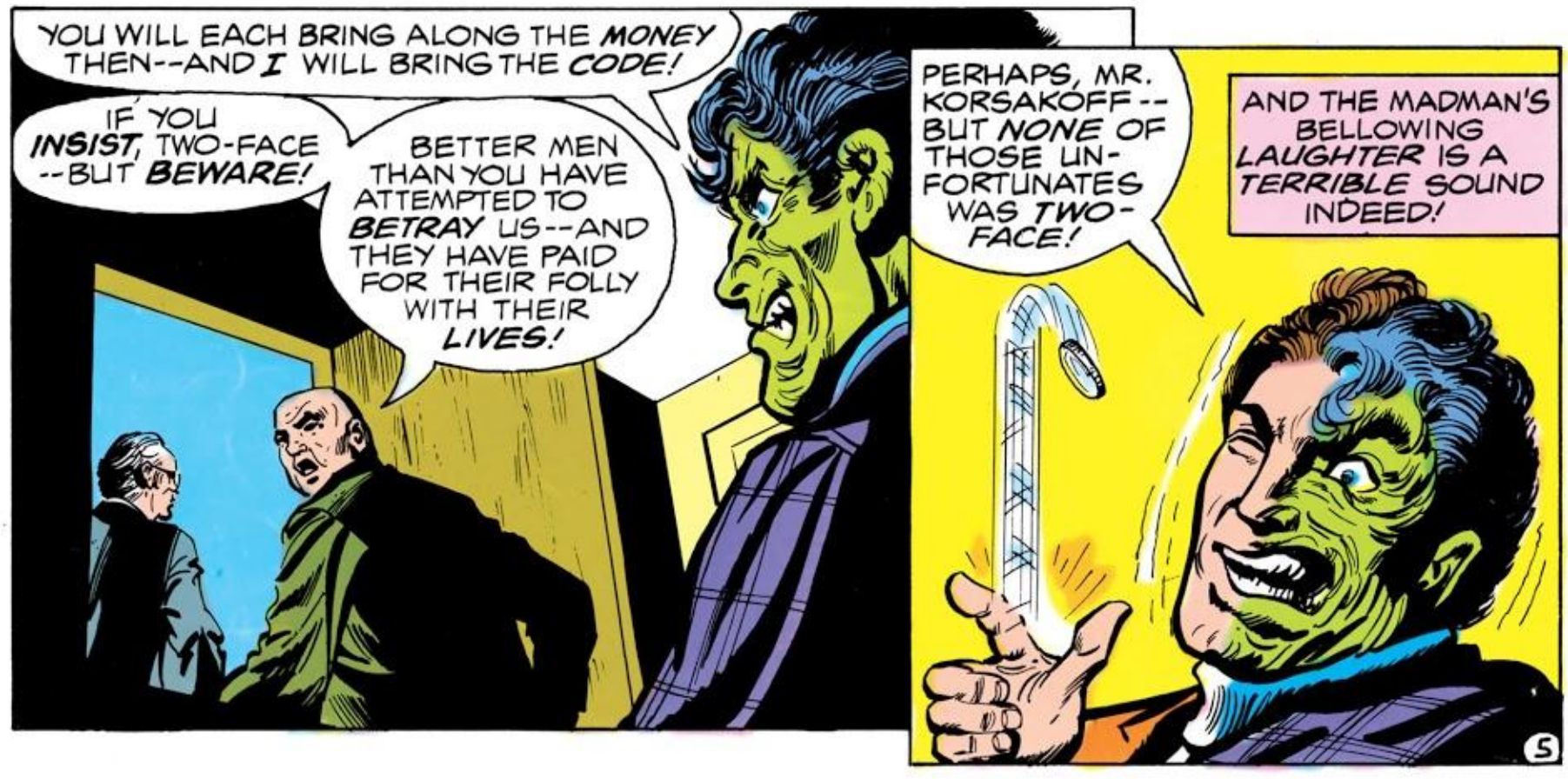

IN THE LAST DAYS OF THE GREAT STERN-WHEELERS, A VESSEL CALLED THE RIVER QUEEN WAS ACCIDENTALLY RUN AGROUND IN A STORM--
--BUT RATHER THAN SCRAP THE PROUD RIVER-BOAT, HER ENTERPRISING OWNER TRANSFORMED HER INTO A SCENIC RESTAURANT WHICH HAS BECOME A NEW ORLEANS LANDMARK...
RIVER QUEEN RESTAURANT
BUT THIS SOMBER GENTLEMAN IS NOT INTERESTED IN CREOLE CUISINE--
--AND THIS LUMBERING GENTLEMAN HAS COMPLETELY LOST HIS APPETITE!
SILENTLY, THEY STRIDE DOWN IDENTICAL CORRIDORS WITHIN THE SHIP--
--THEN THROUGH A PAIR OF MATCHING DOORS--
--AND INTO THE PRESENCE OF THE BIZARRE JEKYLL/HYDE HOODLUM WHO CALLS HIMSELF...TWO-FACE!
WELCOME, MY FRIENDS! I APPRECIATE YOUR BEING SO PUNCTUAL!


TWO-FACE, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHAT IS HE DOING HERE?
AND WHY SHOULDN'T YOU BOTH BE HERE, MY FRIENDS?
YOU ARE, AFTER ALL, BOTH BIDDING ON THE SELFSAME ITEM, AREN'T YOU?


BAH! THE GLORIOUS PEOPLE'S DEMOCRACY WILL DOUBLE WHATEVER THE DECADENT UNITED STATES HAS OFFERED YOU FOR THE STOLEN BINARY CODE!
AN ATTRACTIVE OFFER, MR. KORSAKOFF --BUT I CANNOT ACCEPT!
I TOLD BOTH YOUR COUNTRY AND THE U.S.A. THAT I WOULD TURN OVER THE MISSILE DEFENSE CODE I STOLE FOR 22 MILLION DOLLARS--
--AND THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT I MEANT!

BUT IF WE CAN'T OUTBID ONE ANOTHER, HOW WILL YOU DECIDE WHICH OF US ACTUALLY GETS THE CODE?
AS I DECIDE ALL THINGS--WITH A FLIP OF MY TWO-HEADED COIN!
CLEAN SIDE UP AND YOU GET IT--SCARRED SIDE UP AND IT GOES TO THE PEOPLE'S DEMOCRACY!

WELL, GET ON WITH IT THEN! WE HAVE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!
PATIENCE, MR. KORSAKOFF-- WE WILL COMPLETE OUR TRANSACTION LATER TONIGHT AS PRE-ARRANGED!
RIVER QUEEN RESTAURANT


YOU WILL EACH BRING ALONG THE MONEY THEN--AND I WILL BRING THE CODE!
IF YOU INSIST, TWO-FACE --BUT BEWARE!
BETTER MEN THAN YOU HAVE ATTEMPTED TO BETRAY US--AND THEY HAVE PAID FOR THEIR FOLLY WITH THEIR LIVES!
PERHAPS, MR. KORSAKOFF -- BUT NONE OF THOSE UN-FORTUNATES WAS TWO-FACE!
AND THE MADMAN'S BELLOWING LAUGHTER IS A TERRIBLE SOUND INDEED!

WHILE IN GOTHAM CITY, AT THE GLEAMING WAYNE FOUNDATION...

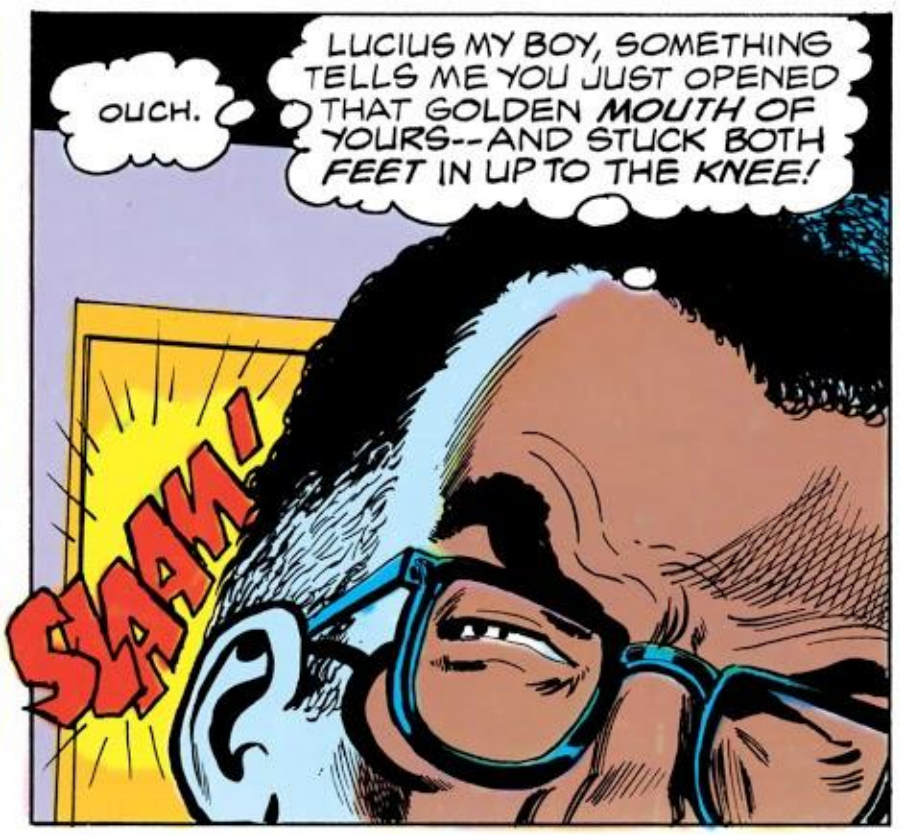
COULD YOU PLEASE TELL MR. WAYNE SELINA KYLE IS HERE TO SEE HIM?
I'M SORRY-- BUT MR. WAYNE WAS CALLED OUT OF TOWN RATHER SUDDENLY ON URGENT BUSINESS!
CAN I TAKE A MESSAGE?
WELL, HE AND I HAD A DATE THIS EVENING, BUT I SUPPOSE--
EXCUSE ME... MS. KYLE?

I DOUBT YOU KNOW ME--BUT MY NAME IS LUCIUS FOX! I'M ONE OF MR. WAYNE'S ASSOCIATES.
OF COURSE, MR. FOX-- BRUCE HAS TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOU.
AS HE'S TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. WHY DON'T WE GO TO MY OFFICE AND CHAT?
THANKS --I'D LIKE THAT.

I MUST SAY THAT YOU'RE DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY I'D IMAGINED YOU, MS. KYLE. FROM YOUR DOSSIER, I THOUGHT YOU'D BE MORE--
FROM MY-- WHAT?!?

FROM YOUR DOSSIER--THE ONE BRUCE ASKED ME TO COMPILE WHEN YOU FIRST CAME TO HIM! I ASSUMED YOU KNEW ABOUT IT.
I KNEW NOTHING OF THE KIND!
WHAT RIGHT DO YOU HAVE TO POKE AROUND IN MY LIFE THAT WAY?

YOU USED TO BE THE CATWOMAN, MS. KYLE--A CONVICTED FELON! BRUCE WAYNE IS A CLOSE FRIEND --AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE HIM USED!
THE BRUCE WAYNE I KNOW COULDN'T BE USED!
GOOD-BYE, MR. FOX--I CAN'T SAY IT'S BEEN NICE TALKING TO YOU!
6

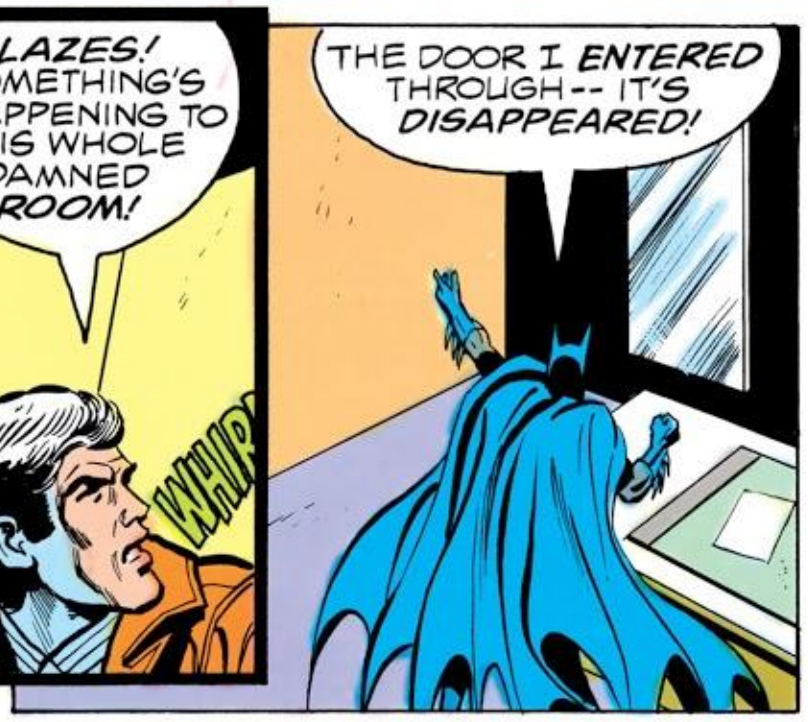

OUCH.
LUCIUS MY BOY, SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU JUST OPENED THAT GOLDEN MOUTH OF YOURS--AND STUCK BOTH FEET IN UP TO THE KNEE!
SLAM!

BACK ABOARD THE RIVER QUEEN, THE MAN WHO HAD ONCE BEEN DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY DENT, BEFORE ACID HIDEOUSLY SCARRED HIM, SITS GLOATING...
THE POMPOUS FOOLS--PLAYING THEIR PETTY GAMES OF POLITICAL POWER!
THEY DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF POWER--
--BUT, BEFORE THIS IS DONE, THEY SHALL LEARN--!
EH? SOMEONE OUTSIDE MY DOOR--?!?
THE BATMAN!?! IS THERE NOWHERE ON EARTH I CAN GO TO ESCAPE YOU?
YOU ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT, TWO-FACE!
NOW WHAT SAY YOU COME ALONG QUIETLY?
WHAT I SAY IS--
END OF THE LINE, TWO-FACE--YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
FARADAY, TOO?
WELL, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN!
TWO-FACE IS MY PRISONER, FARADAY--I'M TAKING HIM IN FOR MURDER!
THE DEVIL YOU ARE, BATMAN--HE'S MINE!
I'M ARRESTING TWO-FACE FOR TREASON!
A REALLY FASCINATING ARGUMENT, GENTLEMEN--
KLIK!
--BUT YOU'LL FORGIVE ME IF I DON'T WAIT AROUND FOR THE OUTCOME!
HUH? A SECRET DOOR--HIDDEN IN THE WALL BEHIND HIM--?!?
TWO-FACE IS GETTING AWAY!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
7

BUT EVEN AS THE DESPERATE LAWMEN LEAP FORWARD...
BLAST! THE PASSAGEWAY IS GONE--!
AND SO IS TWO-FACE!

THE WORKMANSHIP IS FLAWLESS--I CAN'T FIND A SEAM!
BUT THE DOOR HAS TO BE HERE SOMEPLACE--WE SAW IT OPEN!

FARADAY--LISTEN! THAT FAINT WHIRRING--!
BLAZES! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO THIS WHOLE DAMNED ROOM!
WHIRRRRR
WHIRRRR


THE DOOR I ENTERED THROUGH-- IT'S DISAPPEARED!

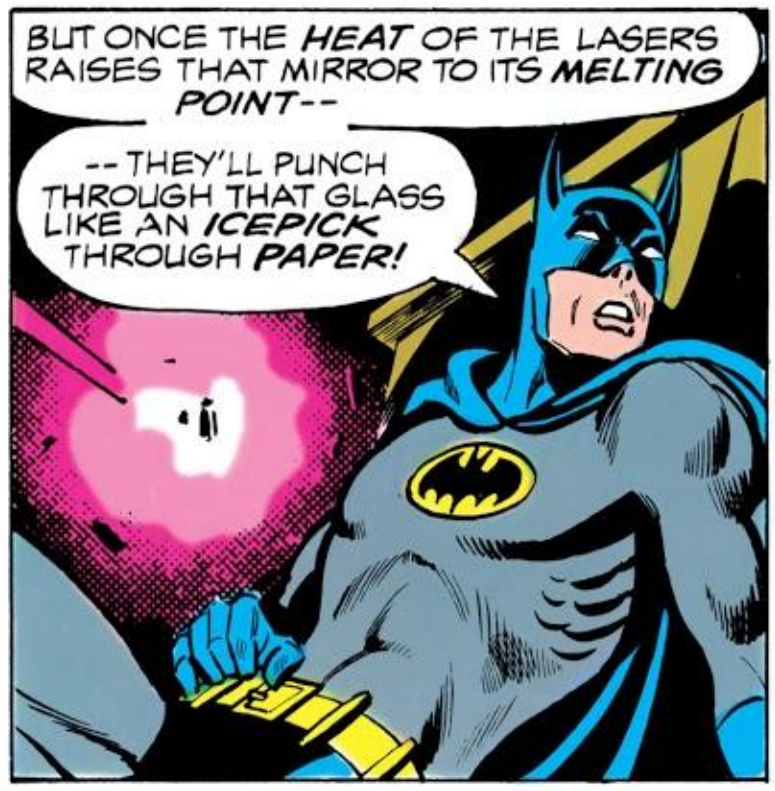
SO HAS MINE!
WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE!

AND, IN THE NEXT INCREDIBLE INSTANT...
EH? GLASS RODS--SPRINGING FROM THE WALL!?
AND THEIR TIPS ARE GLOWING RED!

HIT THE DECK, FARADAY!
ZOW!
THOSE THINGS ARE HEAT-SEEKING LASERS! THEY CAN CUT US IN HALF!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MASKED MAN!

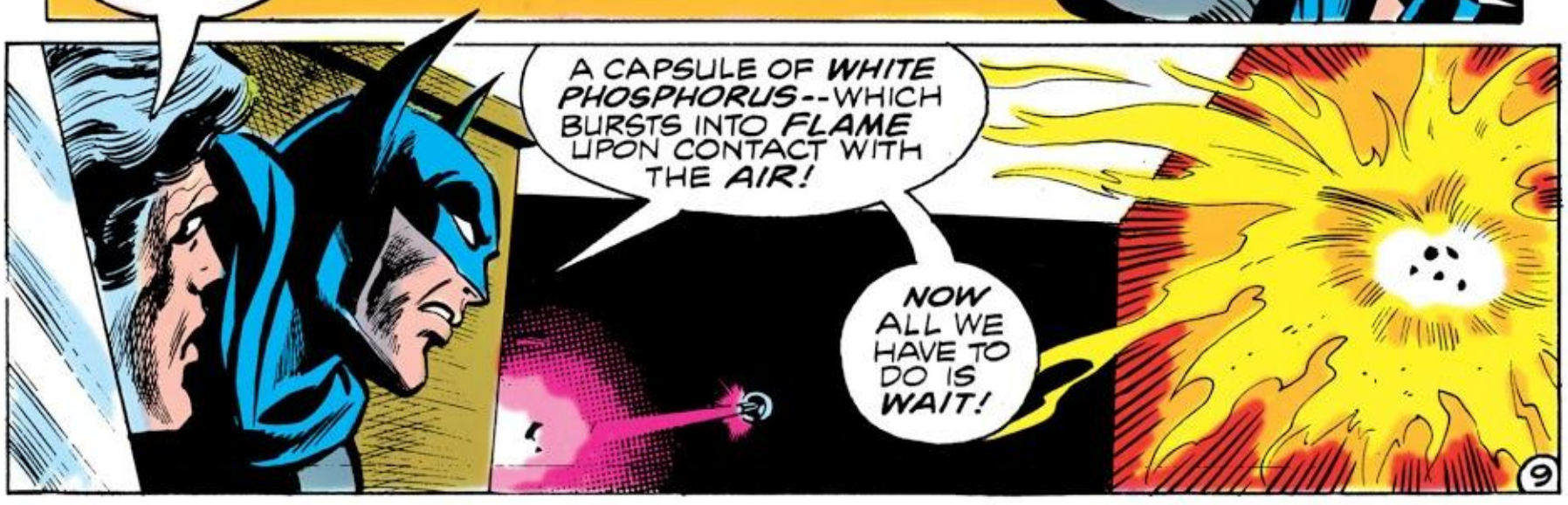
I'VE BEEN TRAINED TO TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!
SO YOU JUST LOOK AFTER YOUR OWN BUTT--AND I'LL LOOK AFTER MINE!
ZUNG!
ZING!

LASERS ARE MERELY BEAMS OF HIGHLY-INTENSIFIED LIGHT, SO THIS MIRROR MAKES A PERFECT SHIELD--
--REFLECTING THE BEAMS AWAY FROM ME!
THAT'S FINE, FARADAY --FOR NOW!
ZAK!

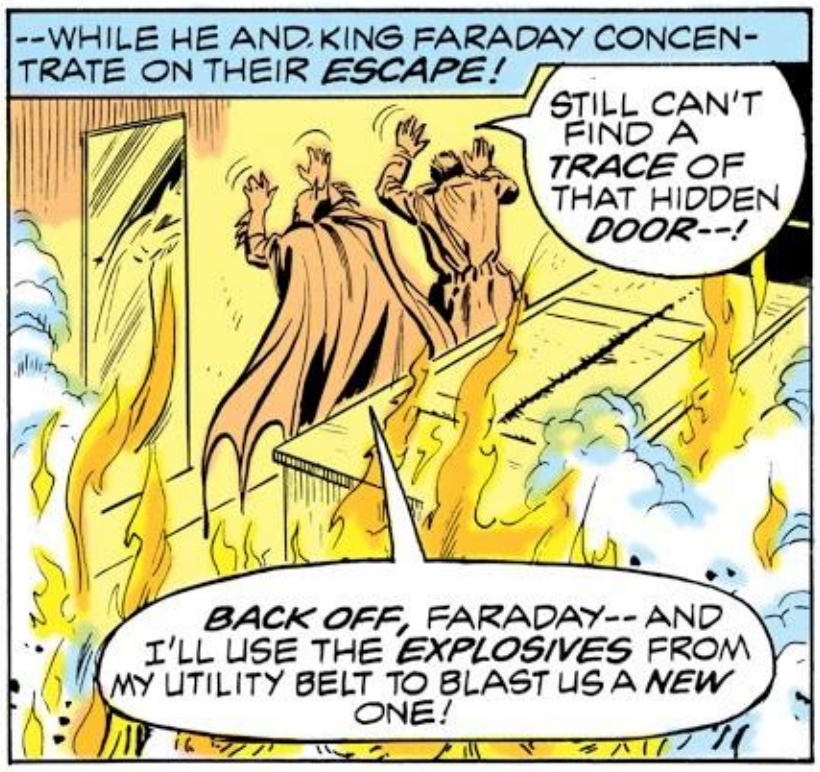

BUT ONCE THE HEAT OF THE LASERS RAISES THAT MIRROR TO ITS MELTING POINT--
--THEY'LL PUNCH THROUGH THAT GLASS LIKE AN ICEPICK THROUGH PAPER!

CARE TO SUGGEST AN ALTERNATIVE, GENIUS?
WELL, SINCE THOSE LASERS ARE HEAT-SEEKING, WE'LL HAVE TO PROVIDE THEM WITH A GREATER HEAT TO SEEK THAN OURS--

--AND THIS LITTLE ITEM FROM MY UTILITY BELT SHOULD SERVE THAT PURPOSE PERFECTLY!
WHAT THE DEVIL WAS THAT?

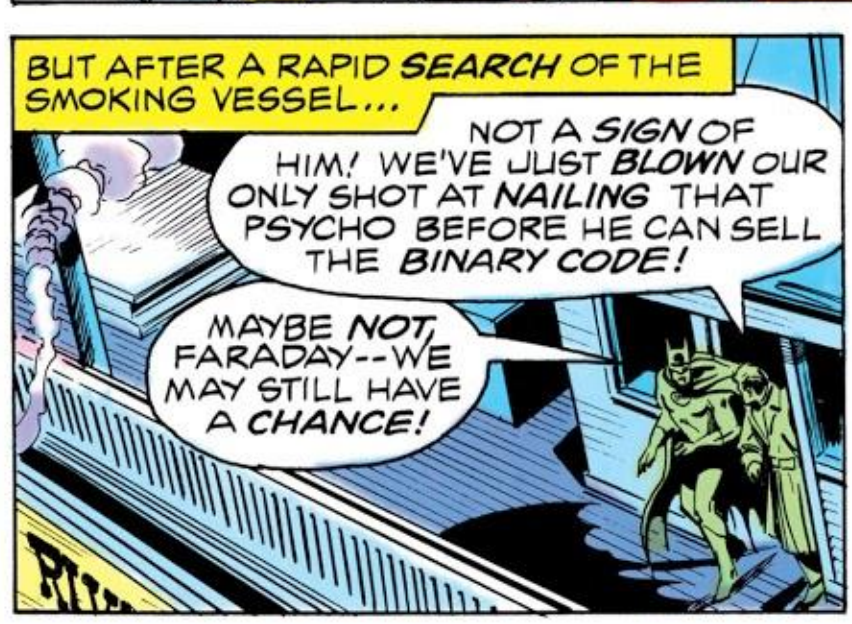

A CAPSULE OF WHITE PHOSPHORUS--WHICH BURSTS INTO FLAME UPON CONTACT WITH THE AIR!
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WAIT!

AND EVEN AS THE BATMAN SPEAKS, THE LASER BEAMS PIVOT AWAY, CONCENTRATING THEIR DEADLY POWER ON THE MINIATURE INFERNO HE HAS CREATED--

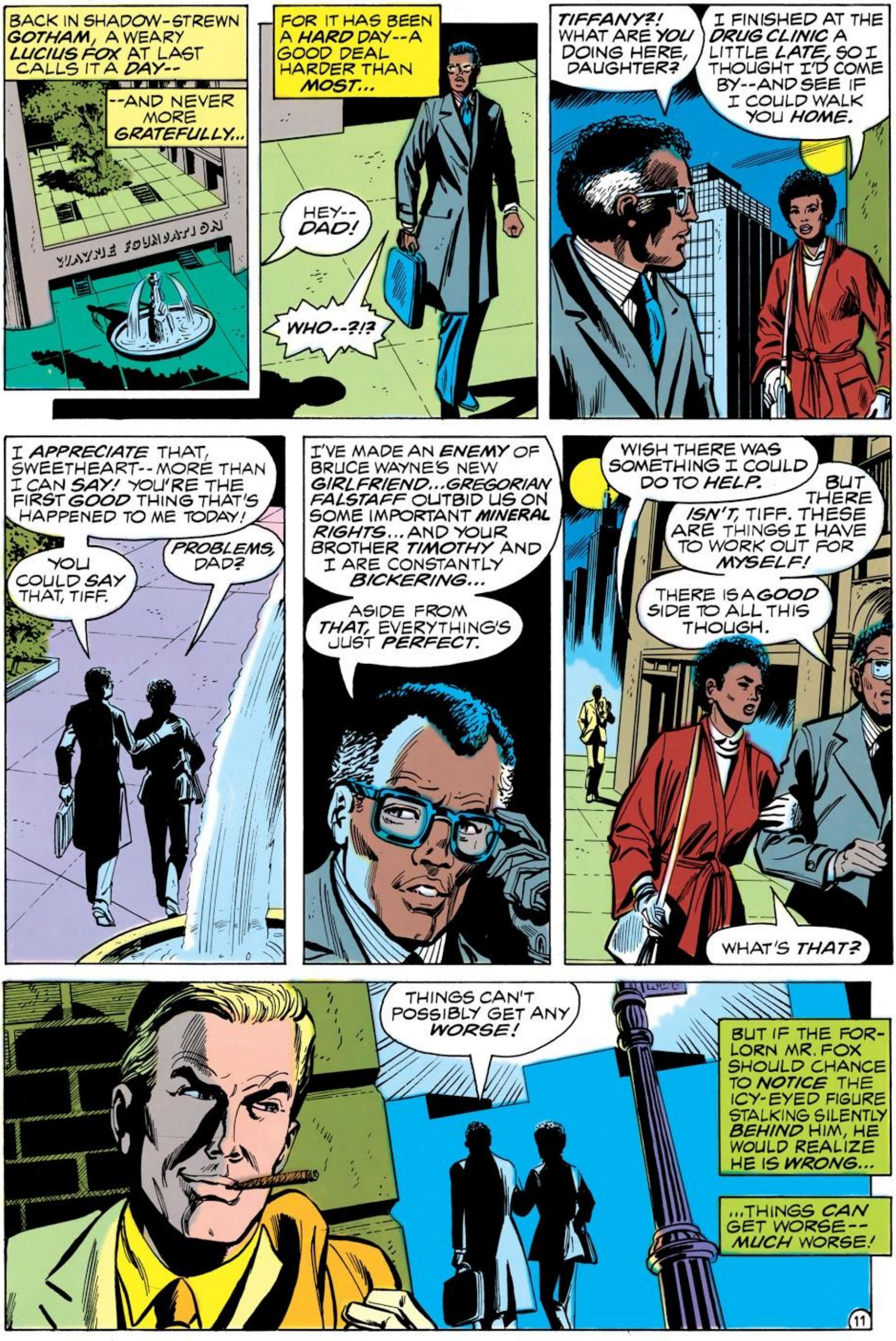

--WHILE HE AND KING FARADAY CONCENTRATE ON THEIR ESCAPE!
STILL CAN'T FIND A TRACE OF THAT HIDDEN DOOR--!
BACK OFF, FARADAY-- AND I'LL USE THE EXPLOSIVES FROM MY UTILITY BELT TO BLAST US A NEW ONE!

BUT BEFORE THE DARKNIGHT DETECTIVE CAN ACT...
EH? NOW WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?
YOUR LITTLE FIRE BOMB MUST'VE TRIGGERED THE ALARMS!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE ANOTHER FIGHT ON OUR--
HEY, IS EVERYBODY OKAY IN HERE?
YOU GUYS ARE LUCKY WE FOUND YOU IN TIME!

THIS OLD TUB IS FILLED WITH THESE SECRET ROOMS-- FROM ITS DAYS AS A GAMBLING BOAT!
HOW'D YOU TWO GET TRAPPED IN HERE, ANYWAY?
IF WE TOLD YOU, FRIEND--YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE US!
STOP WASTING TIME --TWO-FACE MAY STILL BE ON BOARD!


BUT AFTER A RAPID SEARCH OF THE SMOKING VESSEL...
NOT A SIGN OF HIM! WE'VE JUST BLOWN OUR ONLY SHOT AT NAILING THAT PSYCHO BEFORE HE CAN SELL THE BINARY CODE!
MAYBE NOT, FARADAY--WE MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

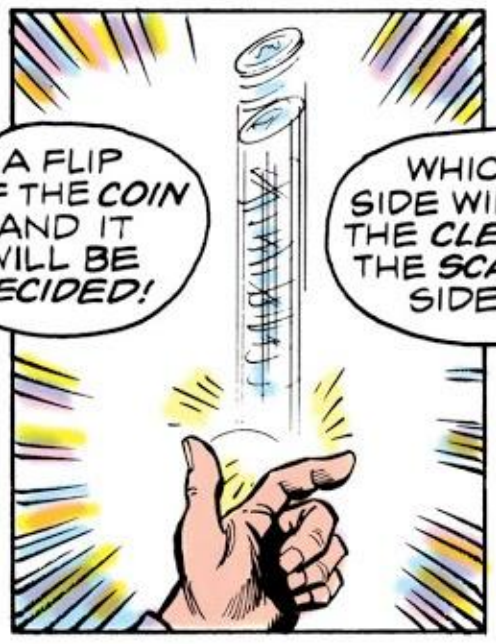
I GRABBED THIS SCRAP OF PAPER FROM HIS DESK! IT'S COVERED WITH DOODLES-- INCLUDING SEVERAL THAT LOOK LIKE A CROWN ON WHEELS!
IF THAT MEANS WHAT I THINK IT DOES--WE'VE GOT HIM!
I SINCERELY HOPE SO!


BACK IN SHADOW-STREWN GOTHAM, A WEARY LUCIUS FOX AT LAST CALLS IT A DAY--
--AND NEVER MORE GRATEFULLY...
WAYNE FOUNDATION
FOR IT HAS BEEN A HARD DAY--A GOOD DEAL HARDER THAN MOST...
HEY-- DAD!
WHO--?!?
TIFFANY?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, DAUGHTER?
I FINISHED AT THE DRUG CLINIC A LITTLE LATE, SO I THOUGHT I'D COME BY--AND SEE IF I COULD WALK YOU HOME.
I APPRECIATE THAT, SWEETHEART-- MORE THAN I CAN SAY! YOU'RE THE FIRST GOOD THING THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME TODAY!
YOU COULD SAY THAT, TIFF.
PROBLEMS, DAD?
I'VE MADE AN ENEMY OF BRUCE WAYNE'S NEW GIRLFRIEND...GREGORIAN FALSTAFF OUTBID US ON SOME IMPORTANT MINERAL RIGHTS... AND YOUR BROTHER TIMOTHY AND I ARE CONSTANTLY BICKERING...
ASIDE FROM THAT, EVERYTHING'S JUST PERFECT.
WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO HELP.
BUT THERE ISN'T, TIFF. THESE ARE THINGS I HAVE TO WORK OUT FOR MYSELF!
THERE IS A GOOD SIDE TO ALL THIS THOUGH.
WHAT'S THAT?
THINGS CAN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE!
BUT IF THE FOR-LORN MR. FOX SHOULD CHANCE TO NOTICE THE ICY-EYED FIGURE STALKING SILENTLY BEHIND HIM, HE WOULD REALIZE HE IS WRONG...
...THINGS CAN GET WORSE-- MUCH WORSE!

THE LIGHTS OF BOURBON STREET GLOW BRIGHTLY TONIGHT, AS THE COLORFUL MARDI GRAS PARADE WINDS JOYFULLY PAST ITS ORNATE LACELIKE GALLERIES--
CHEW DOUBLE-CHEW GUM

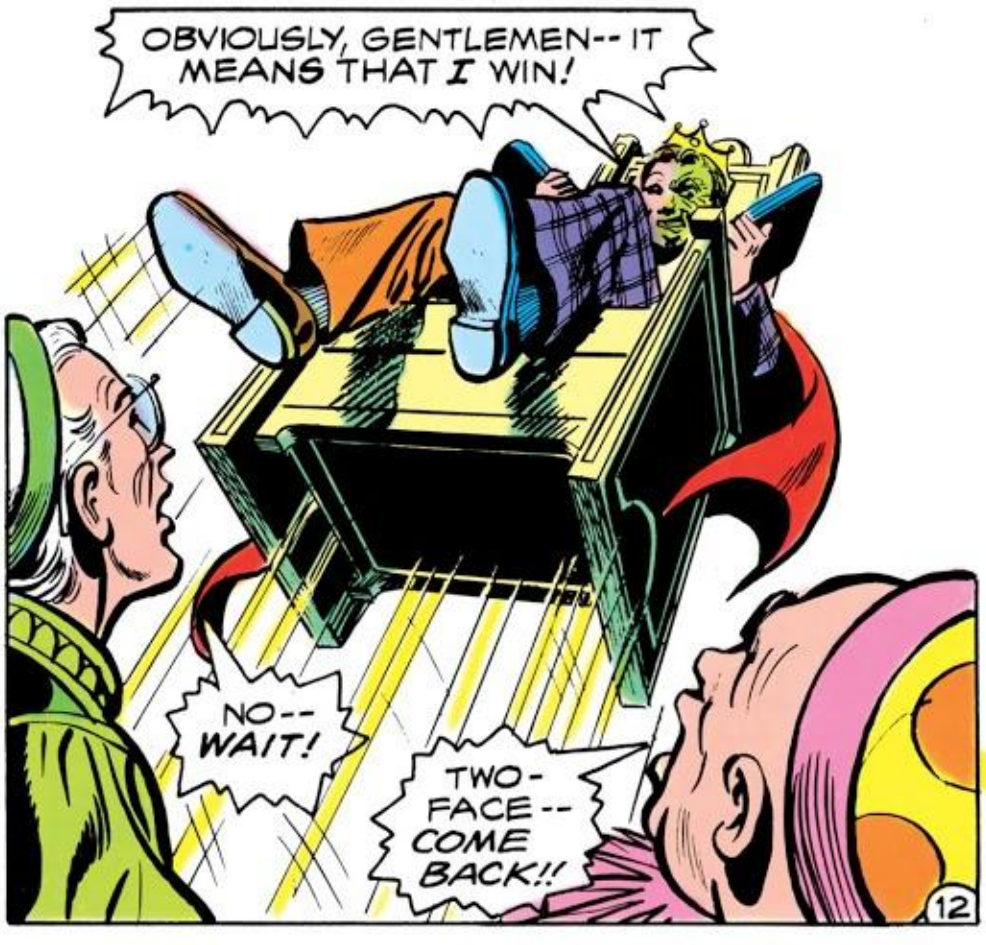
--WHILE ABOARD ONE OF THE GAILY-DRAPED FLOATS...
I SIMPLY ADORE NEW ORLEANS! I CAN WALK ABOUT HERE UNMOLESTED--
--SINCE EVERYONE THINKS MY HORRIBLE COUNTENANCE IS MERELY A MASK!
WILL YOU PLEASE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, TWO-FACE?
DA, I FEEL LIKE A FOOL IN THIS RIDICULOUS COSTUME!

IN THAT CASE, GENTLEMEN--THE TIME HAS COME!
A FLIP OF THE COIN --AND IT WILL BE DECIDED!


WHICH SIDE WILL WIN? THE CLEAN SIDE? THE SCARRED SIDE?

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? IT APPEARS TO HAVE LANDED ON EDGE!

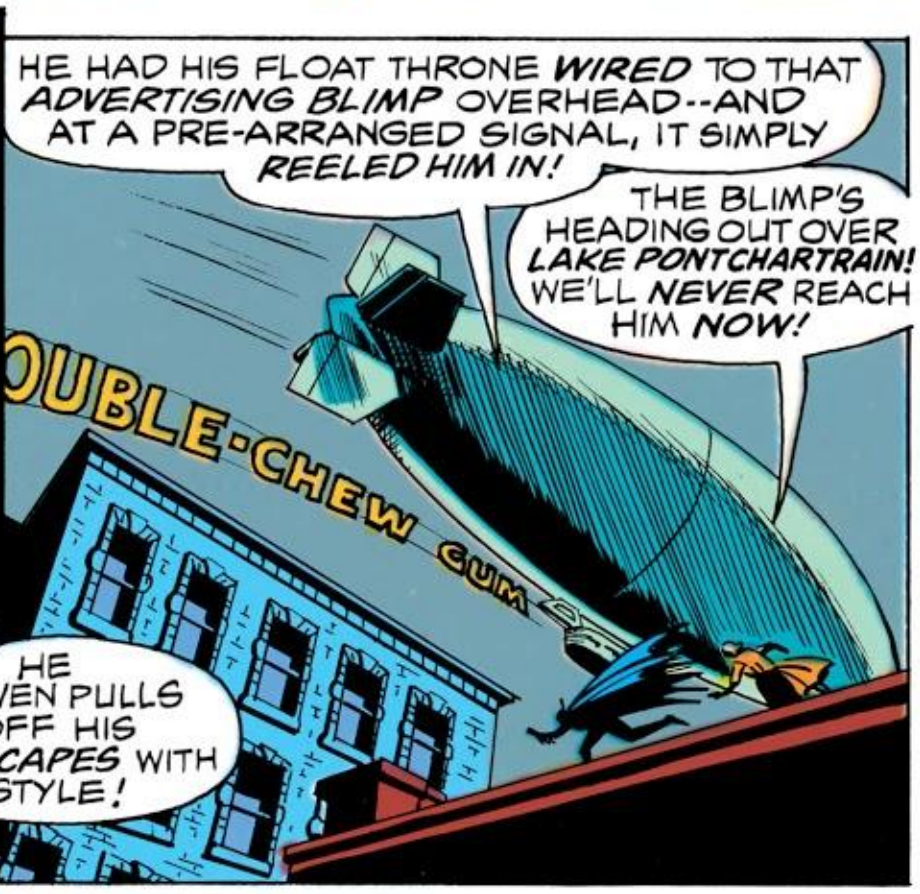
BAH! YOU CAUGHT THE COIN IN THE SPACE BETWEEN YOUR FINGERS!
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, TWO-FACE?


OBVIOUSLY, GENTLEMEN-- IT MEANS THAT I WIN!
NO-- WAIT!
TWO-FACE-- COME BACK!!

THERE HE GOES AGAIN! I KNEW WE SHOULD HAVE GRABBED HIM WHILE WE HAD THE CHANCE!
WE COULDN'T BE SURE HE HAD THE BINARY CODE WITH HIM--
--AND CAPTURING HIM WITHOUT IT WOULDN'T HAVE ACCOMPLISHED ANYTHING!

AND WHAT HAVE WE ACCOMPLISHED THIS WAY?
FOR ONE THING, IT'S NOW OBVIOUS TWO-FACE NEVER INTENDED TO SELL AMERICA'S SECRETS!
HE MERELY USED THE CODE AS BAIT SO HE COULD DOUBLE-CROSS BOTH COUNTRIES!

TWO-FACE HAS JUST MANAGED TO STEAL 22 MILLION DOLLARS--
--TWICE!
THAT MAN NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME!
HE EVEN PULLS OFF HIS ESCAPES WITH STYLE!


HE HAD HIS FLOAT THRONE WIRED TO THAT ADVERTISING BLIMP OVERHEAD--AND AT A PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL, IT SIMPLY REELED HIM IN!
THE BLIMP'S HEADING OUT OVER LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN! WE'LL NEVER REACH HIM NOW!
OUBLE-CHEW GUM

SHAME ON YOU, FARADAY-- I THOUGHT A G-MAN NEVER GAVE UP THE CHASE!
WE STILL HAVE A CRACK AT TWO-FACE--IF MY BATARANG CAN GO THE DISTANCE!
JUST HANG ON TIGHT, MISTER--

"--WE'RE ABOUT TO GO FOR A RIDE!"
CH

CLIMB QUICKLY, FARADAY-- I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG THAT BATARANG WILL HOLD!
CHEW DOU
I'M RIGHT ON YOUR TAIL, MASKED MAN--AND GAINING!

IN POINT OF FACT, YOU'VE BEEN IN MY WAY SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THIS, BATMAN!
JUST A FEW MINUTES MORE, FARADAY--
HEW DOUBLE CHEW GUM
-- AND YOU MAY NEVER HAVE TO LOOK AT ME AGAIN!

WHILE INSIDE THE BLIMP'S CONTROL GONDOLA...
I'VE DONE IT, BRACKET--
--STOLEN A FORTUNE ENOUGH FOR TWO LIFETIMES!

DON'T PAT YERSELF ON THE BACK TOO SOON, BOSS! WE GOT US A COUPL'A GUYS CLIMBIN' ALONG THE ADVERTISIN' BANNER!
THE BATMAN AND FARADAY AGAIN! DON'T THOSE TWO EVER QUIT?
QUICKLY, BRACKET-- JETTISON THE BANNER!

ANYTHIN' YOU SAY, BOSS!
BANNER RELEASE
CLICK!
AT LAST, I'M RID OF THEM!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW, BRACKET! ABSOLUTELY--

CRAASH!
--NOTHING?

THE FREE RIDE IS OVER, TWO-FACE!
IT'S TIME YOU CAME BACK DOWN TO EARTH!
THAT MAY WELL BE, BATMAN--

UNNNFF!!
--BUT I PROMISE YOU'LL BE THERE A LONG TIME BEFORE ME!

IMPACT MADE ME LOSE MY GRIP--!
HAVE TO MOVE FAST--!

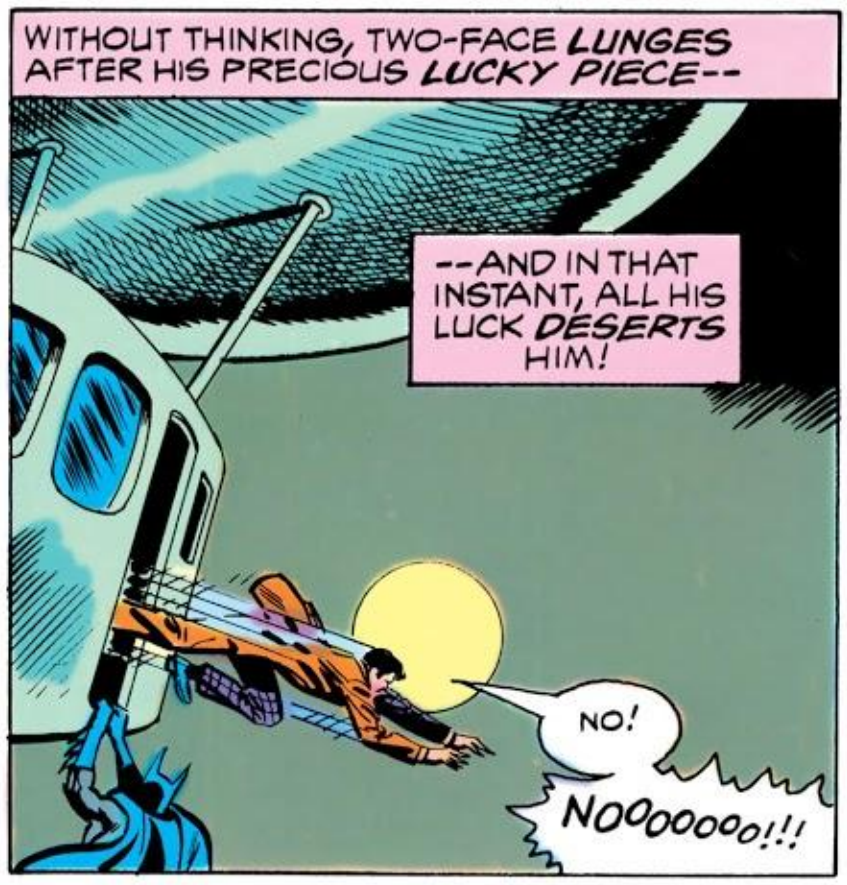
HANGING ON BY MY FINGERTIPS-- BUT I CAN'T LAST LONG!

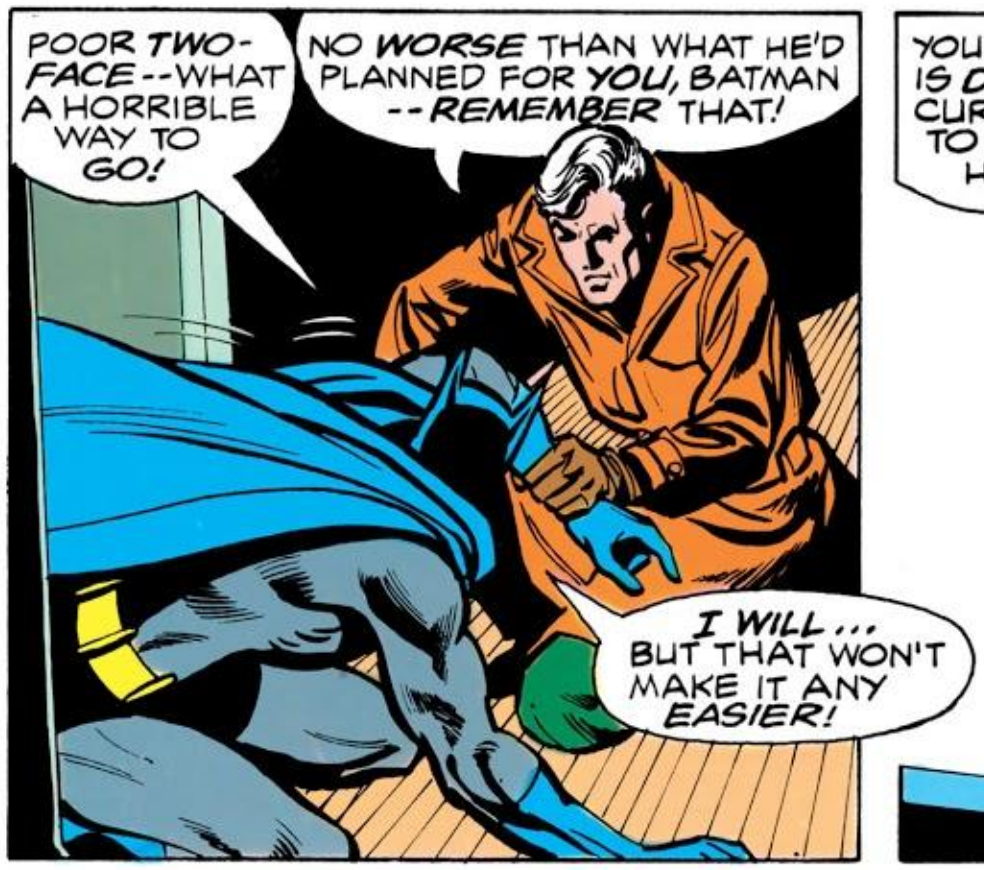
GOODBYE, BATMAN-- GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE LATE MR. FARADAY!
TWO-FACE --WAIT! ARE YOU GOING TO CONDEMN ME TO DEATH WITHOUT A TRIAL?

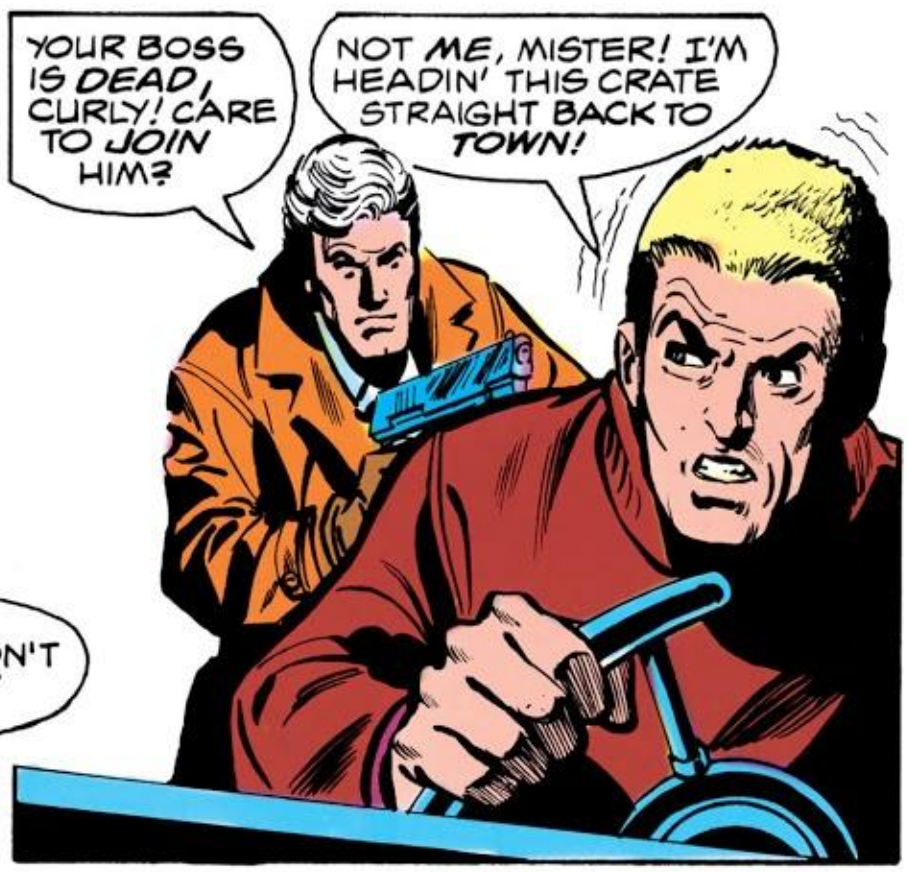
WH-WHAT ARE YOU JABBERING ABOUT?
GIVE ME A CHANCE -- FLIP YOUR LUCKY COIN!
IF THE SCARRED SIDE COMES UP, KILL ME -- IF IT COMES UP CLEAN, PULL ME IN!

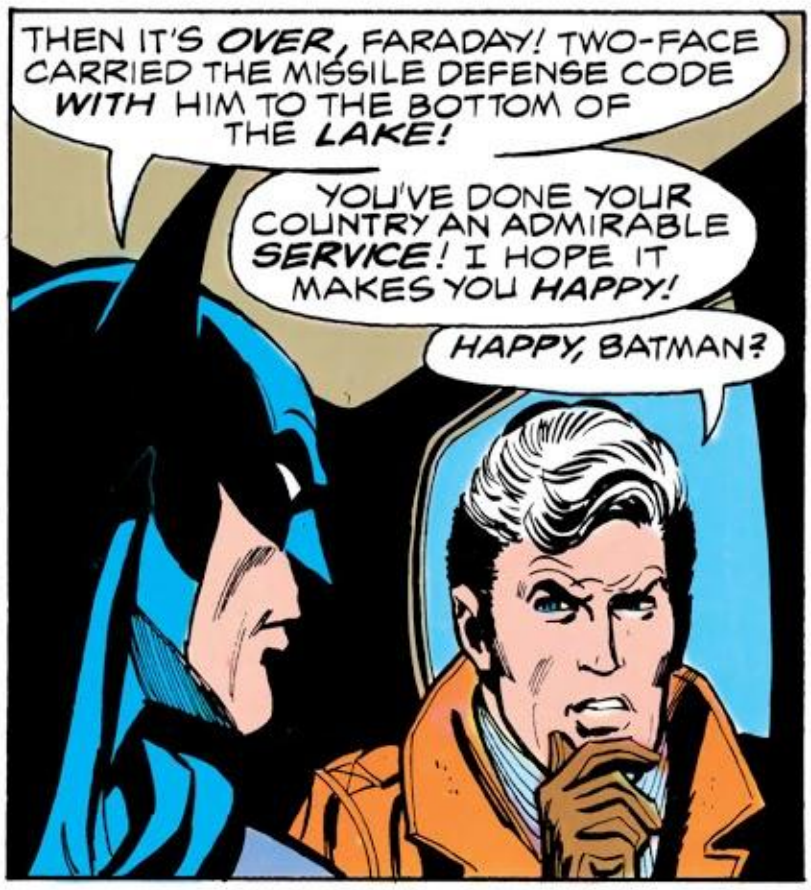
NO! YOU'VE BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE FOR TOO LONG! YOU HAVE TO DIE!
THEN GO AHEAD AND STEP ON MY FINGERS, TWO-FACE--
--AND PROVE THAT EVERY-THING YOU'VE EVER CLAIMED TO BELIEVE IN IS A LIE!

FOR AN INSTANT, THE HOMICIDAL HOODLUM HESITATES, THEN...
DAMN YOU, BATMAN--YOU WIN! I'LL FLIP MY COIN TO DECIDE YOUR FATE--
--AND PRAY WITH ALL MY HEART IT COMES UP SCARRED!
FORGET IT, TWO-FACE--IT'S OVER!
BATMAN KEPT YOU OCCUPIED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO REACH THIS SERVICE HATCH!
FARADAY--ALIVE?!?
YOU TRICKED ME--BUT I'LL STILL HAVE MY REVENGE!
NO WAY, MANIAC--YOU WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO GET THE CHANCE!
SNARLING, THE MAN CALLED TWO-FACE WHIRLS--
BAM!
--AND THUS, HIS FATE IS DECIDED!
SPANG!
NO! MY TWO-HEADED COIN--! CAN'T LOSE IT--!
MY LIFE IS MEANINGLESS WITHOUT IT--!









NEXT ISSUE:

EERIE SHADOWS SWOOP AND DIVE ACROSS THE FACE OF THE COLD FULL MOON--SIGNALLING THE RETURN OF THE INCREDIBLE KITE-MAN!

BE HERE NEXT TIME FOR...

DANGER ON THE WING!

OK C.O.M.P.U.T.O.
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