



80 pg. GIANT G¹⁷

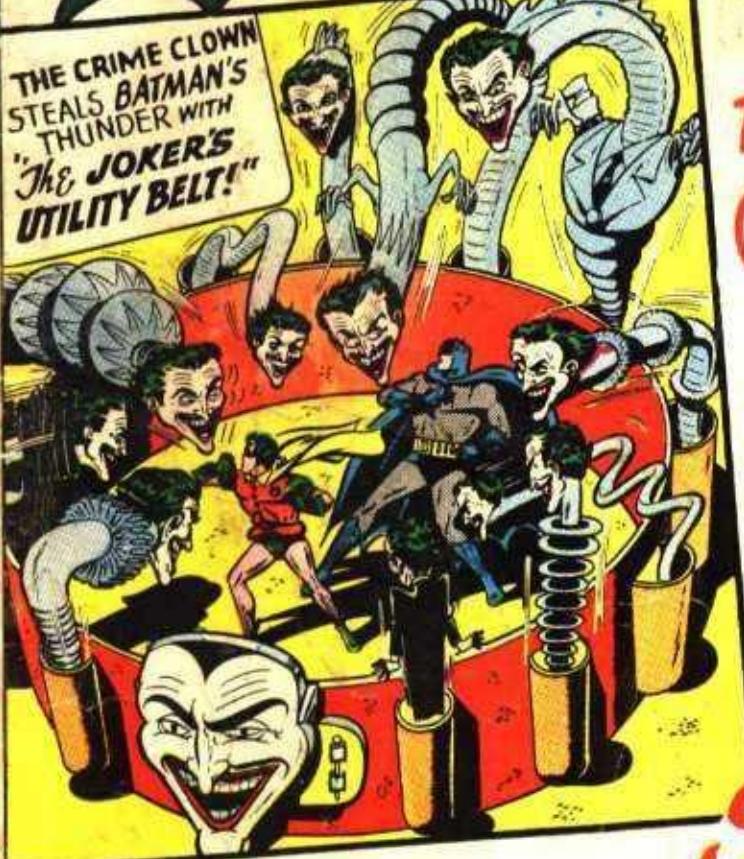
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No. 176
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BATMAN

BY POPULAR
DEMAND...

BATMAN
and ROBIN'S
MOST
FANTASTIC
FOES!



Another STAR COLLECTION of SINISTER ARCH-VILLAINS!



Special
A COMPLETE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATED STORY...



featuring

CATWOMAN



PRINCESS
of PLUNDER!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

The PARASOLS of PLUNDER

BATMAN
ENDORSES
PENGUIN
UMBRELLAS

YES... IT'S TRUE! THAT FABULOUS BIRDMAN, THE PENGUIN, IS GIVING UP BIRDS! FOR ONE THING, HE'S TIRED OF BEING A JAIL-BIRD! BUT DOES THIS MEAN THE PENGUIN HAS REFORMED? WELL, HARDLY... FOR DON'T FORGET "THE MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS," AND WHEN HE SETS HIMSELF UP IN THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS, IT MEANS BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE TO TANGLE WITH...

BOB
KANE

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GIANT BATMAN



IN THE UMBRELLA-MAKING SHOP OF GOTHAM PENITENTIARY, A GUARD BRINGS A MESSAGE TO A PRISONER... THE PENGUIN HIMSELF, THAT GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL-OMEN...

THE WARDEN WANTS TO SEE ME? JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH INSERTING A RIB IN THIS MASTERPIECE OF THE UMBRELLA-MAKER'S ART!



YOUR BIRD CRIMES PUT YOU BEHIND BARS, SO YOU MUST PROMISE TO GIVE UP KEEPING BIRDS! THEY'RE TOO MUCH OF A TEMPTATION FOR YOU!

WARDEN... I PROMISE TO GET RID OF EVERY BIRD I OWN!



WHILE ON THE ROOF OF A NEARBY BUILDING, TWO CAPE FIGURES GAZE GRIMLY AT THE SCENE...

HE'S RELEASING HIS BIRDS, JUST AS HE PROMISED THE PAROLE BOARD, BATMAN. MAYBE THE PENGUIN REALLY MEANS TO GO STRAIGHT!

IT'S A GOOD SIGN, ROBIN, BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES ON HIM JUST THE SAME!



PRESENTLY, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...

PENGUIN, YOU'VE BEEN A MODEL PRISONER, STARTING AN UMBRELLA SHOP FOR US AND SETTING AN EXAMPLE OF REAL INDUSTRY. SO THE PAROLE BOARD IS RELEASING YOU... ON ONE CONDITION!



AND SO, PRESENTLY, THE BALEFUL BIRDMAN ONCE AGAIN IS FREE AS A BIRD! SOMETIME LATER, IN AN ODD PENTHOUSE KNOWN AS THE PENGUIN'S ROOST...

LOOK HOW IT'S BREAKIN' THE BOSS'S HEART TO GET RID OF HIS PET BOIDS!



FAREWELL... FAREWELL! YOUR FREEDOM BRINGS ME MINE, MY FEATHERED ASSOCIATES! NEVER AGAIN SHALL WE TAUNT THE BATMAN WITH OUR DARING FORAYS IN CRIME!

WILL THE PENGUIN REFORM? THE QUESTION IS ASKED EVEN BY HIS OWN HENCHMEN...

NOW I GET IT, PENGUIN! YOU LET THEM OTHER BIRDS OUT TO IMPRESS BATMAN WHOM YOU SPOTTED WATCHING YOU, BUT YOU'RE KEEPING THESE HERE VALUABLE BIRDS!

ONLY TO SELL THEM! I NEED FUNDS TO START MY NEW BUSINESS! REMEMBER, LEFTY... I'M ALSO KNOWN AS THE "MAN OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS!"



GIANT BATMAN

WHAT NEW BUSINESS DOES THE PENGUIN MEAN?
SOME WEEKS LATER, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE
BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

FROM BIRDS TO UMBRELLAS!
SEEMS THE PENGUIN'S DROPPED
ONE OF HIS CRIME TECHNIQUES
ONLY TO CONCENTRATE ON
ANOTHER!

HMM... THE PAROLE
BOARD DIDN'T
SAY HE COULDN'T
USE UMBRELLAS.
IT MIGHT BE LEGITIMATE.
STILL, BATMAN AND ROBIN
OUGHT TO CHECK!

PENGUIN UMBRELLAS, INC., PLANS
RECORD PRODUCTION AFTER
REFORMED ARCH-CROOK
ACQUIRES PLANT

SO, LATER THAT DAY, IN A STREAMLINED
PLANT...

SO... YOU'VE COME TO
CHECK UP ON ME, EH? WELL,
GO AHEAD! I'M PRODUCING
THE FINEST UMBRELLA, ON THE
MARKET... WITH MORE STEEL
THAN ANY OTHER BRAND!
STRONG AND DURABLE!

AND
NO TRICK
UMBRELLAS,
I HOPE!

WHY, BATMAN...
I'M AN HONEST
BUSINESS MAN. FORMERLY
KNOWN AS "THE MAN OF A
THOUSAND UMBRELLAS."
TODAY, I'M "THE MAN OF
50,000 UMBRELLAS."

HMM...
THEY SEEM
ALL
RIGHT!

NO TRICK SWORDS,
HIDDEN COMPARTMENTS,
SECRET GADGETS... BUT
WHO'LL BUY THESE AT
\$10, WHEN AJAX MAKES
A SIMILAR UMBRELLA
FOR \$5?

THAT SHODDY
COMPANY? THEIR
UMBRELLA HASN'T
HALF THE STEEL!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
HERE'S AN AJAX
UMBRELLA, SEE!

WATCH OUT,
BATMAN!

YOU'LL
SEE... THIS
AJAX PRODUCT
IS AN INSULT TO
THE INDUSTRY!

HUH?

BATMAN...
I'LL SAVE
YOU!

NO NEED! WITH
THIS GENUINE PENGUIN
UMBRELLA, I HOOKED IN
MY BELT FOR EMERGENCY,
WE CAN FLOAT SAFELY
DOWN WITHOUT
ASSISTANCE!





GIANT BATMAN



THERE, BATMAN! NOW... AFTER SEEING ME DEMONSTRATE THE OBVIOUS SUPERIORITY OF MY PRODUCT, I'M SURE YOU'LL BE GLAD TO PERSONALLY ENDORSE PENGUIN UMBRELLAS!

YOURS IS THE BETTER PRODUCT, ALL RIGHT!

BUT... I'M SORRY PENGUIN. I NEVER GIVE ENDORSEMENTS!

WHAT? NOT EVEN TO HELP A REFORMED CRIMINAL START AN HONEST BUSINESS? NOT EVEN FOR ME... YOUR OLD ENEMY WHO HAS KNOWN YOU FOR YEARS? I'LL MAKE YOU ENDORSE MY PRODUCT! YOU'LL SEE!

DOES THE PENGUIN REALLY MEAN WHAT HE SAYS? SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE AND DICK...

YOU'RE SUNK, PENGUIN... WE'RE ALL SUNK... IF HE DON'T ENDORSE THEM UMBRELLAS. MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO GO BACK TO BIRDS!

NEVER GET DISCOURAGED SO EASILY, ROCKY! BATMAN WILL ENDORSE THOSE UMBRELLAS WHETHER HE'S WILLING OR NOT!

WELL... WITH THAT MANY UMBRELLAS FOR SALE, I GUESS THE PENGUIN REALLY MEANS TO GO STRAIGHT!

STILL, HOW DOES HE EXPECT TO SELL THEM? THAT THREAT HE MADE ABOUT GETTING BATMAN TO ENDORSE HIS PRODUCT. I WONDER...

DO YOU SUPPOSING LATER! THERE'S THE BAT-SIGNAL! TIME FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN TO GO INTO ACTION!

WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE THIS TIME?

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE PENGUIN'S ROOST...

THERE IT IS, BOSS. THE BAT-SIGNAL!

GOOD! NOW GET ON THE PHONE AND NOTIFY THE NEWSPAPERS TO SEND REPORTERS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS TO 4TH AND VINE IN AN HOUR IF THEY WANT A GREAT STORY!

GIANT BATMAN

Shortly after, in the office of Police Commissioner Gordon...

MR. RINK, HERE, IS NIGHT WATCHMAN OF THE COLE BANK BUILDING. FOR 3 NIGHTS RUNNING, HE'S SEEN A MYSTERIOUS HELICOPTER LOWER A MASKED FIGURE TO THE ROOF IN AN ADJOINING BUILDING. BUT THERE'S BEEN NO ROBBERY...NOTHING!

ALL WE FOUND WERE FOOTPRINTS ON THE ROOF AND THIS OUTLINE OF THE BAT-SIGNAL SCRATCHED IN THE TAR! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT'S BEHIND IT?

MAYBE SOMEONE'S TRYING TO CONTACT ME SECRETLY. ANYWAY... THERE'S ONE WAY OF FINDING OUT!



THAT NIGHT, AS A PAIR OF CAPED FIGURES CROUCH IN THE SHADOWS OF THE ROOF...

THE HELICOPTER! AND THERE'S A CORD DANGLING FROM IT! KEEP THE BATPLANE WARMED UP WHILE I CLIMB THE ROPE TO MEET WHOEVER'S SUPPOSED TO COME DOWN!

I'LL BE READY... JUST IN CASE SOMEONE'S COOKED UP A CRUDE TRAP!



BUT SUDDERLY, AS THE BATMAN DRAWS CLOSE TO THE UNDERBELLY OF THE HELICOPTER...

SOMEONE'S LOOSENED THE ROPE! IT WAS A PLOT TO DROP ME TWENTY-FIVE STORIES TO THE STREET! BUT... HERE COMES ROBIN IN THE BATPLANE... READY TO CATCH ME IN TIME!



HMM... NO ONE'S COMING DOWN... AND THE HELICOPTER'S MOVING AWAY. THEY COULDN'T HAVE SPOTTED THE BATPLANE IN THIS DARKNESS!



BUT AS ROBIN PREPARES TO MANEUVER THE BATPLANE BENEATH HIS FALLING COMPANION, HE MAKES A CHILLING DISCOVERY...

GREAT SCOTT! THEY DROPPED BATMAN OVER THE ONE STREET IN THIS WHOLE AREA THAT'S TOO NARROW FOR THE BATPLANE TO PASS THROUGH! IT... IT WAS THE ONE THING WE OVERLOOKED! ...I CAN'T SAVE HIM! IT... IT'S (CHOKE) THE END OF BATMAN!



GIANT BATMAN



THEN, JUST AS BATMAN SEEKS ABOUT TO PLUMMET TO CERTAIN DEATH...

LOOK! IT'S BATMAN... AND... AND HE'S SAVED! THERE'S AN UMBRELLA OPENING UP LIKE A PARACHUTE AND CHECKING HIS FALL!

BUT THEN, AS BATMAN TURNS THE UMBRELLA AROUND...

HUH? LUMINOUS LETTERS! SO THE PENGUIN'S MADE ME ENDORSE HIS PRODUCT AFTER ALL! BECAUSE I CAN'T POSSIBLY KEEP THE PAPERS FROM PRINTING THESE PICTURES!

BATMAN STAKES HIS LIFE ON THE QUALITY OF PENGUIN UMBRELLAS

PRESIDENTLY, AS THEY LEAVE THE HOUSE...

YOU THINK THE PENGUIN MAY BE UP TO SOMETHING?

ADVERTISING IN THE FINANCIAL JOURNAL... MAYBE HE'S JUST AFTER A RICH CLIENTELE, BUT WITH THE PENGUIN IT'S BEST TO TAKE NO CHANCES. SO, LET'S PUT IN A DAY AT MY OFFICE, IN CASE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE NEEDED!



NEXT MORNING, AS ALFRED THE BUTLER SERVES BREAKFAST IN THE WAYNE HOUSEHOLD...

WHAT A PICTURE THIS'LL BE! PERFECT! PRETTY NERVOUS STUNT, BATMAN, TO ENDORSE THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLA LIKE THAT!

HUH? I'M NOT ENDORSING ANYTHING!

THE FINANCIAL JOURNAL ADVERTISEMENT

BATMAN STAKES HIS LIFE ON THE QUALITY OF PENGUIN UMBRELLAS

LIKE BATMAN, YOU TOO CAN DEPEND ON A PENGUIN UMBRELLA! LIKE BATMAN, IT'S TOUGH, INDESTRUCTIBLE!

MY WORD, MAESTER BRUCE... YOUR NAME'S BEING USED BY THAT HORRID PENGUIN PERSON IN A FULL PAGE AD IN THE FINANCIAL JOURNAL!

ER... YES... ER... ER... YES... YOU COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT REMINDS ME. I'VE AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS APPOINTMENT IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT. CARE TO COME ALONG, DICK?

YES... YOU KNOW I'M INTERESTED IN FINANCE!



BUT, IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT, THE DAY PASSES WITHOUT MISHAP, AND AS DICK, BRUCE AND A BUSINESS PARTNER PREPARE TO LEAVE THE OFFICE...

IT'S STARTING TO RAIN, BUT SINCE I BOUGHT TWO OF THESE WONDERFUL PENGUIN UMBRELLAS THIS MORNING, BEFORE THEY WERE ALL SNATCHED UP, I CAN LEND YOU ONE, BRUCE!

ER... UH... THANKS...





GIANT BATMAN



AND SO, ONTO A STREET FILLED WITH PENGUIN UMBRELLAS AS A RESULT OF BATMAN'S ENDORSEMENT, COUPLED WITH THE THREAT OF RAIN...

THE PENGUIN SURE DID ALL RIGHT USING BATMAN IN HIS AD!

SAY, BRUCE... MY WATCH IS OFF. HAVE YOU THE TIME?

THAT'S ODD! MY WATCH IS OFF, TOO!

I SAY... HAVE YOU THE TIME?

WHY... MY WATCH SEEMS TO BE ON THE BLINK!

THE TIME? EXACTLY 4:30!

SAY... EVERYONE'S WATCH IS OUT OF ORDER EXCEPT THAT FELLOW WITHOUT AN UMBRELLA! COULD THE STEEL IN THESE UMBRELLAS AFFECT A WATCH?

ONLY IF THE STEEL WERE MAGNETIZED! WHICH IT IS! LOOK HOW MINE STICKS TO THIS STEEL GRATING!

MAGNETIZED? BUT WHAT FOR?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT YOU CAN BE SURE THE PENGUIN HAS A REASON. WITH ALL THESE MAGNETIZED UMBRELLAS FLOATING AROUND THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT, WE'D BETTER BE PREPARED TO NIP WHATEVER HE'S UP TO!

AND SO, AS THE PAIR SETS ASIDE THEIR UMBRELLAS IN A NEARBY DOORWAY AND START TO SWITCH TO BATMAN AND ROBIN...

HELP!

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK! THAT STAINLESS STEEL STATUE IS DRAWING ALL THE MAGNETIZED UMBRELLAS!

AND THE PEOPLE HOLDING THEM TOO!

LET GO YOUR UMBRELLA!

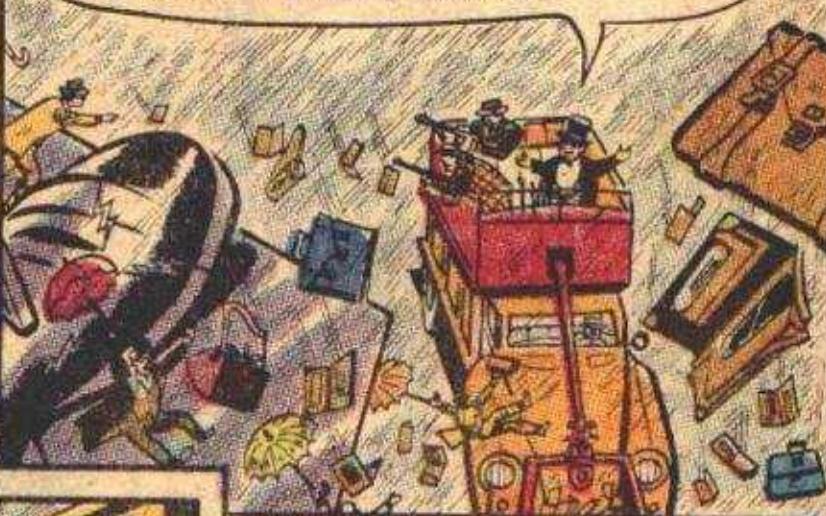
I... I D-DON'T DARE! IT... IT'S TOO FAR TO THE G-GROUND!

THROW DOWN YOUR WALLETS AND YOUR BRIEF-CASES OR I'LL SIGNAL MY MAN TO CUT THE CURRENT MAGNETIZING THAT STATUE AND YOU'LL ALL COME CRASHING DOWN TO THE STREET!



AND AS THE TERRIFIED VICTIMS COMPLY...

TUM--TEE--TUM... THIS IS WHAT COMES OF SAVING UMBRELLAS FOR A RAINY DAY! THOUSANDS IN CASH AND SECURITIES RAINING DOWN ON ME! HAVE TO MOVE FAST THOUGH, BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVE!



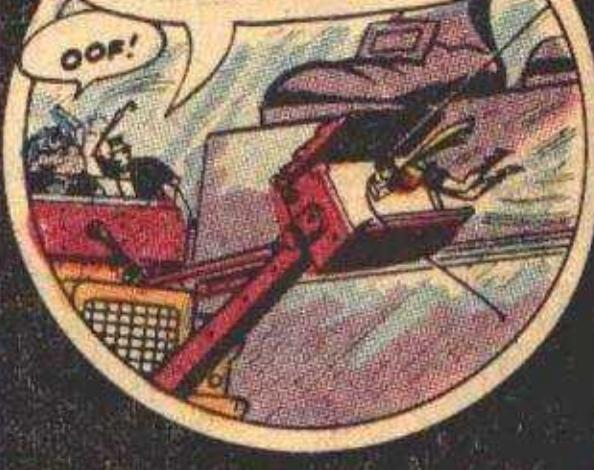
BUT SUDDENLY...

BUT EVEN INTO YOUR LIFE, PENGUIN, A LITTLE RAIN MUST FALL!

HUH? WHO INVITED YOU TWO?



THIS IS MY PARTY... AND IT'S GOING TO STAY THAT WAY! EVEN IF I HAVE TO MOVE IT SOMEWHERE ELSE!



STEP ON IT! THERE'S PROBABLY A MILLION COPS RIGHT BEHIND THEM!

ROBIN! THEY'VE GOT ROBIN! BUT... I'VE GOT TO GET THESE PEOPLE DOWN BEFORE GIVING CHASE! THAT CONVERTIBLE OVER THERE... IT SHOULD DO THE TRICK...

Snap!



SWIFTLY, BATMAN DRIVES A PARKED CAR DIRECTLY UNDER THE STATUE AND...

LET GO YOUR UMBRELLAS AND JUMP FOR THE ROOF OF THIS CAR! IT'LL BREAK YOUR FALL!



HAVING ARRANGED FOR THE SAFETY OF THE PENGUIN'S VICTIMS, BATMAN BORROWS ANOTHER CAR TO SPEED AFTER THE FLEEING ARCH-CROOK...

IT'S BATMAN! HE'S GAINING ON US! WE'LL HAVE TO DROP OUR EXCESS BAGGAGE TO GET RID OF HIM!

R-ROBIN!



WITH SPLIT SECOND TIMING, BATMAN APPLIES THE BRAKES AS HE HURLS THE BATARANG TOWARD HIS FALLING COMPANION...

GOT HIM!



A MOMENT LATER...

SORRY, BATMAN... IF I HADN'T GOTTEN CAUGHT SO EASILY, THE PENGUIN MAY NOT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY!

NEVER MIND! WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN IF IT TAKES A YEAR!



WHILE AT THE PENGUIN'S ABANDONED UMBRELLA PLANT...

FROM THESE FILES, IT SEEMS THE PENGUIN MADE ONLY ONE BATCH OF BEACH UMBRELLAS! AND SINCE HE MUST HAVE HAD A SPECIAL USE FOR THEM, WE MAY LEARN WHERE HE'LL STRIKE NEXT BY CHECKING WHERE THESE UMBRELLAS WERE SHIPPED AT THE LOCAL FREIGHT OFFICE...



LATER, IN A PLANE, SPEEDING TOWARD AN UNKNOWN DESTINATION...

HOW ABOUT TELLING US WHAT'S NEXT, PENGUIN? WOULDN'T IT BE A GOOD IDEA TO GO BACK TO BIRDS NOW THAT BATMAN'S PRACTICALLY FORCED US OUTA THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS?

WHY, MY DEAR ROCKY, WE'RE ONLY JUST STARTING IN THE UMBRELLA BUSINESS!



ONE WEEK LATER... AND MANY MILES DISTANT, AT OASIS ISLAND BEACH, A CARIBBEAN RETREAT, FREQUENTED BY THE VERY RICH...

NOW TO GET THIS FIRST BATCH OF UMBRELLAS SET UP IN THESE PLACES WE PREPARED LAST NIGHT... SO OUR "MEMBERS" KNOW WHERE TO FIND US!

AND EACH "MEMBER" KNOWS WHERE TO SET UP HIS UMBRELLA! WHAT A SCHEME!



GIANT BATMAN



AS THE SWITCH IS CLOSED,
THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLAS,
SPOTTED ALONG THE BEACH,
BEGIN TO SPIN...

GREAT SCOTT! THOSE
UMBRELLAS MUST BE SET INTO
MOTORS BURIED IN THE SAND!
THEY'RE KICKING UP A DUST
STORM THAT'S QUICKLY GETTING
SO THICK, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO
SEE WHERE WE'RE LANDING,
WITHOUT POSSIBLY
INJURING SOMEONE!

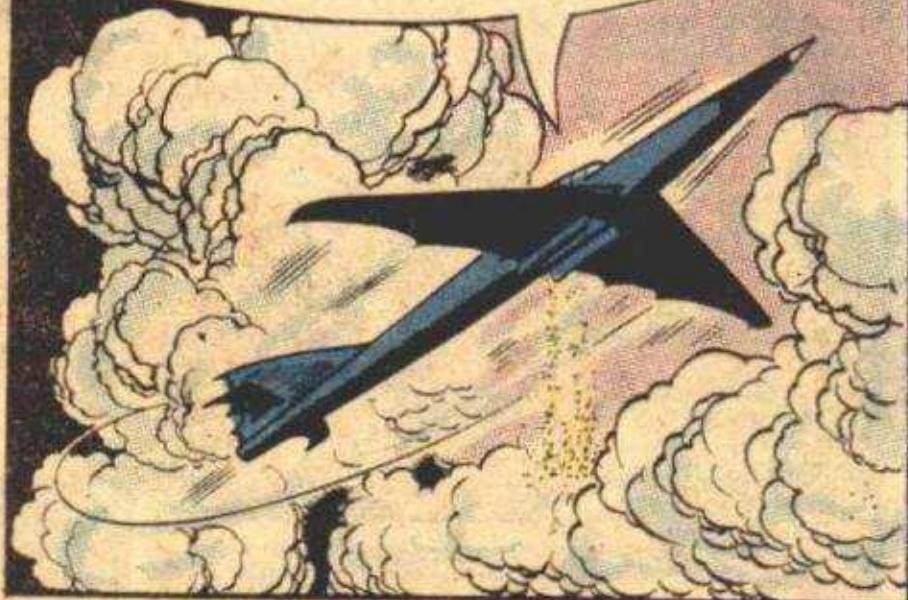


AND AS THE DUST STORM INCREASES IN TEMPO,
THE PENGUIN AND HIS MEN, PROTECTED BY MASKS,
CLOSE IN ON THE BEACH CLUB...

QUICK, MEN... WITH A SAND UMBRELLA
TO COVER US FROM THE BATPLANE,
LOOTING THE BEACH CLUB WHILE THE
GUARDS ARE TOO BLINDED TO STOP US,
SHOULD ONLY TAKE A FEW
MOMENTS!



I'M HEADING FOR THOSE CLOUDS, ROBIN! IT'S
OUR ONE CHANCE! WITH THE HELP OF THE SILVER
IODIDE WE'RE CARRYING, WE'LL BE ABLE TO
USE RAIN AS A PROTECTION AGAINST
UMBRELLAS!



KEEP POURING EVERY
LAST BIT OF THAT SILVER
IODIDE FROM THIS PLANE!
I WANT IT TO POUR!



CLOUD SEEDING... A CHEMICAL WAY OF FORCING THE
CLOUDS TO RELEASE THEIR MOISTURE IN THE FORM
OF RAIN! AND AS THE SUDDEN DOWNPOUR REACHES
THE PENGUIN'S DUST-STORM...

THE RAIN'S WET DOWN
THE SAND SO IT DOESN'T
BLOW! OH-OH! FOUL WEATHER!
THE GUARDS NOW HAVE THE
ADVANTAGE! THEY CAN SEE!



GIANT BATMAN



BUT THE WILY PENGUIN IS ALWAYS A FAST MAN FOR A GETAWAY...

ANY PORT IN A STORM... EVEN IF IT'S ONLY A ROWBOAT. WITH THIS STIFF BREEZE, I'LL BE GONE BEFORE THEY CAN GET A LAUNCH OUT TO PURSUE ME!

WHILE ABOVE...

WHAT A TIME TO GO FISHING, BATMAN!

WHY RISK OUR NECKS TRYING TO GRAB THE PENGUIN BY DROPPING ON HIM FROM THE BATPLANE ROPE LADDER, WHEN WE CAN USE SOME OF THE PENGUIN'S OLD METHODS TO HELP US!

A MOMENT LATER...

BUT... I DON'T GET IT... WHY BOMBARD HIM WITH FISH?

WATCH AND SEE WHEN HE PASSES THAT SANDBAR IN ANOTHER MOMENT.

SEAGULLS! BIRDS! BIRDS! BIRDS! THEY'LL DROWN ME! THEY'RE SWAMPING THE BOAT. HELP!

ALL RIGHT, PENGUIN. YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG FEATHERS TO BE WITH THESE BIRDS... SO WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG... AMONG THE JAILBIRDS!

AND TO THINK THAT I GAVE UP BIRDS! HOW HUMILIATING!

NEXT DAY, IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE AT GOTHAM PENITENTIARY...

GLAD TO HAVE YOU BACK, PENGUIN. OUR UMBRELLA SHOP HASN'T BEEN THE SAME SINCE YOU LEFT!

NO-NO-NO! UMBRELLAS... BIRDS... THEY'RE THE BANE OF MY LIFE! JUST THROW ME INTO SOLITARY CONFINEMENT AND LET ME BANG MY HEAD AGAINST THE WALL UNTIL I LEARN THAT YOU CAN'T BEAT THE LAW!

The END

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

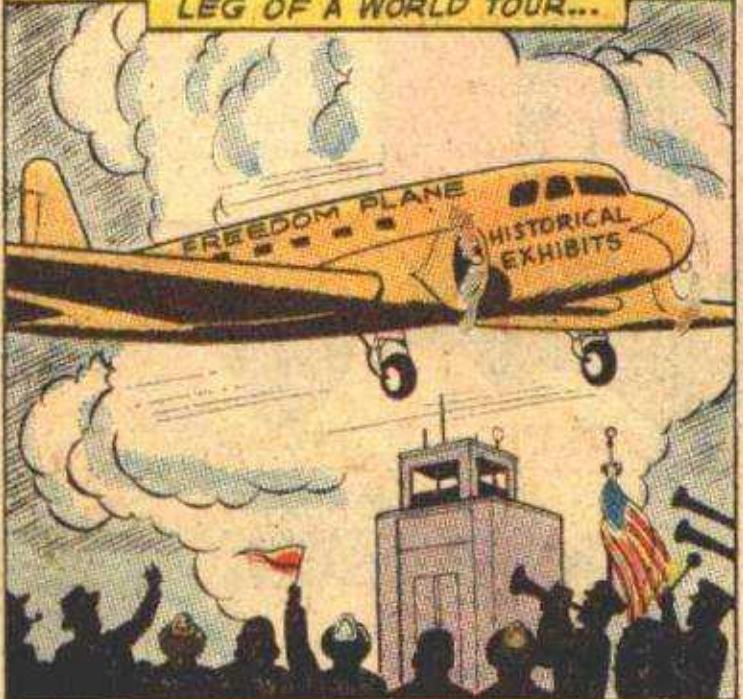
THE UNDERSEAS EEL--THE BURROW MACHINE--THE PILOT FISH... THESE WERE BUT A FEW OF THE FANTASTIC WEAPONS ENCOUNTERED BY BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY CLASHED WITH THE MOST BIZARRE CRIMINALS OF ALL TIME! AND WITH EACH ENGAGEMENT, THE CAPE CRIME-BUSTERS FEARED IT WOULD BE THEIR LAST--FOR UNBELIEVABLE DANGER WAS EVER PRESENT, WHEN THEY ATTEMPTED TO THWART THAT BIZARRE TRIO KNOWN AS...

**THE FOX, THE SHARK,
AND THE VULTURE**

BATMAN... THE TERRIBLE TRIO IN ANOTHER FANTASTIC CRIME MACHINE! HOW CAN WE EVER DEFEAT THEM?

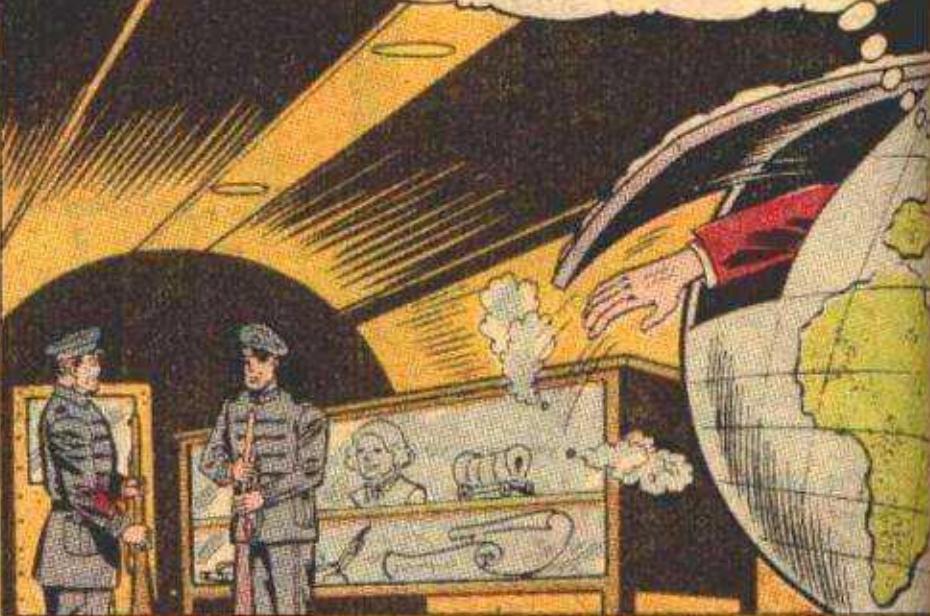


AT GOTHAM CITY AIRPORT, A SPECIAL PLANE WINGS SKYWARD ON THE FIRST LEG OF A WORLD TOUR...



BUT WITHIN THE TRANSPORT, MINUTES AFTER TAKE-OFF...

HA, HA... A HISTORICAL FORTUNE WITHIN MY GRASP. BUT FIRST, I MUST PUT THESE GUARDS TO SLEEP WITH MY GAS PELLET...



AS AN ODORLESS GAS SATURATES THE COMPARTMENT...

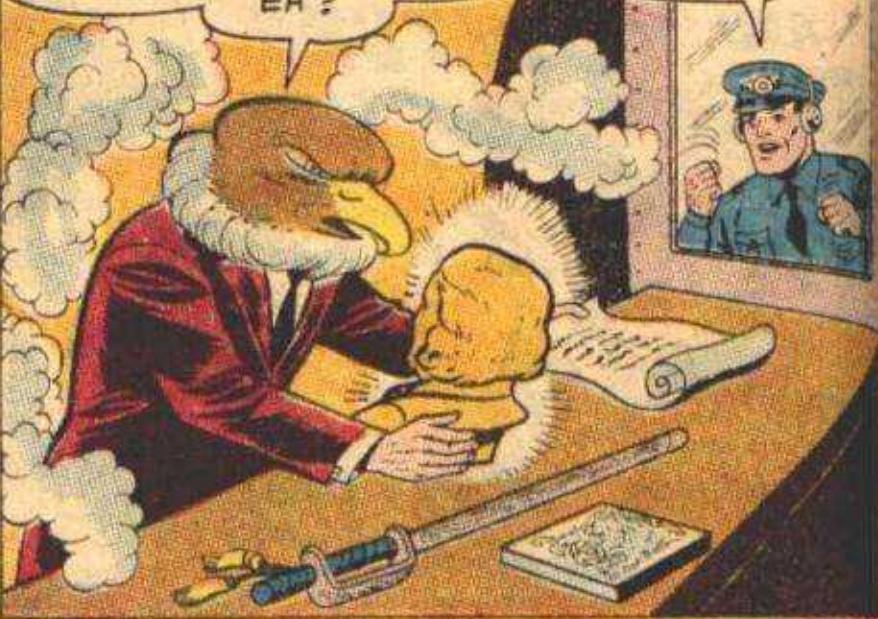
EXCELLENT... THEY'RE UNCONSCIOUS! NOW TO PUSH THAT CASEMENT IN FRONT OF THE DOOR OF THE PILOT'S CABIN, AND GET TO WORK!



THIS GOLD BUST OF WASHINGTON SHOULD REAP A HANDSOME PRICE IN THE UNDERGROUND MARKET, AND SO SHOULD--

EH?

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON? LET ME OUT OF HERE!



TIME FOR THE VULTURE TO DEPART! I'VE MADE A MOST SATISFACTORY HAUL FOR MY FEW MINUTES' WORK...



S.O.S. FREEDOM PLANE REPORTING ROBBERY--CRIMINAL WEARING VULTURE-LIKE DISGUISE PARACHUTING WITH VALUABLE CARGO AT LONGITUDE 100... LATITUDE 35...



WITHIN SECONDS,
A FAMILIAR
EMBLEM PLAYS
UPON THE EARLY
EVENING SKY OVER
GOTHAM CITY...

... LAUNCHING WEALTHY BRUCE
WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD,
DICK GRAYSON, INTO ACTION!

BRUCE--COMMISSIONER
GORDON'S PAGING US
FROM POLICE
HEADQUARTERS
VIA THE
BAT-SIGNAL!

LET'S
SLIP INTO
OUR COSTUMES,
DICK, AND TURN
ON THE SHORT-
WAVE RADIO!

AFTER DONNING THE FAMED GARB OF
BATMAN AND ROBIN...

VULTURE-
LIKE DISGUISE?
GOSH, BATMAN--
IT SOUNDS LIKE
THE TERRIBLE
TRIO HAS STRUCK
AGAIN!



I'M AFRAID SO,
ROBIN! WE'D
BETTER SPLIT UP
FOR LAND-AIR
COVERAGE... YOU
TAKE THE
BATMOBILE,
AND I'LL FLY THE
BAT-PLANE!

CHECK... LET'S
HOPE THINGS
DON'T TURN OUT
THE WAY THEY
DID LAST
TIME!

"... WHEN THEIR ENTIRE BUILDING SUDDENLY
SHOOK WITH FRIGHTENING VIOLENCE!"



As the sleek BAT-PLANE takes off...

ROBIN'S RIGHT... THE LAST TIME WE
CLASHED WITH THESE CRIMINALS
WAS JUST THREE DAYS AGO! THE
EMPLOYEES OF GOTHAM BANK
WERE THROWN INTO PANIC...



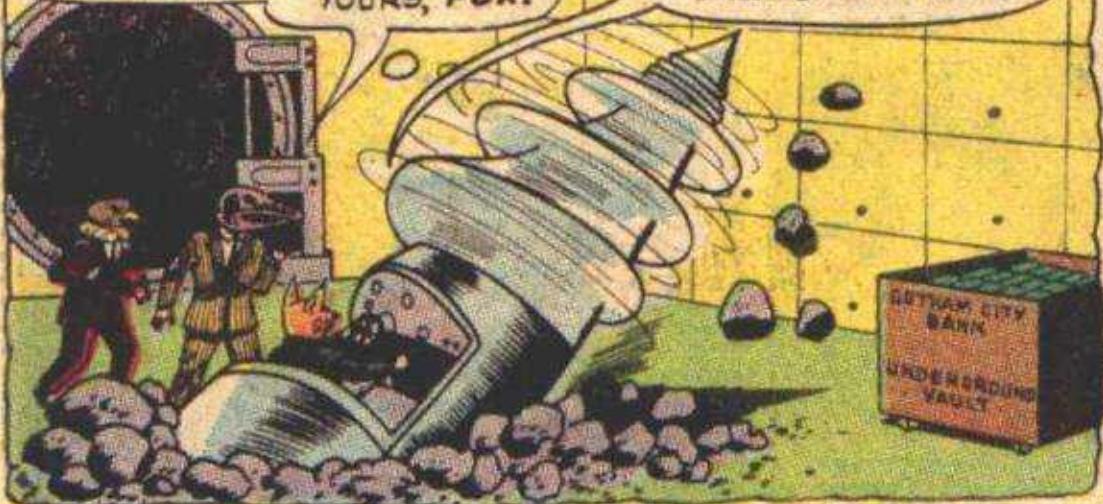
"THE ALARMED WOMAN WAS RIGHT, EXCEPT FOR ONE DETAIL... IT WAS A MAN-MADE EARTHQUAKE, CREATED BY THE TRIO'S INFAMOUS BURROW MACHINE!"

WE HIT THE BANK'S UNDERGROUND VAULT DEAD CENTER! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO NAVIGATE THIS UNDERGROUND MACHINE OF YOURS, FOX!

I SHOULD, SHARK... AFTER ALL, IT'S MY JOB IN THIS TRIO TO INVENT MACHINES CAPABLE OF COMMITTING CRIMES ON LAND!

YES... HA, HA... AND MY INVENTIONS HAVE MASTERED THE SEA-- WHILE OUR THIRD PARTNER HERE, THE VULTURE, HAS CONQUERED THE AIR!

ENOUGH CHATTER, SHARK... WE'VE GOT TO BURROW OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE!



"WHEN ROBIN AND I ARRIVED ON THE SCENE, MINUTES LATER..."

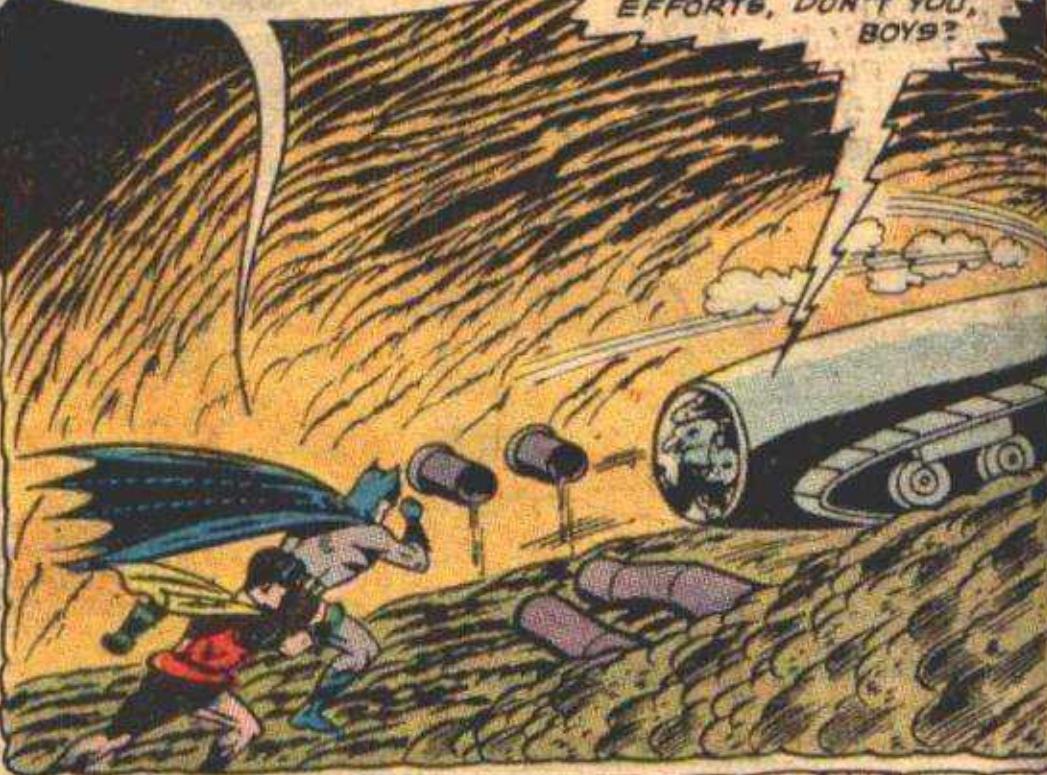
G-GOSH, BATMAN-- WHAT'S THAT THING?

A FANTASTIC CRIMINAL MACHINE, CAPABLE OF MOVING UNDERGROUND! C'MON, ROBIN-- LET'S TRACK IT...

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

"AS WE PURSUED THE DEVICE THROUGH THE GREAT TUNNEL, BATMAN-- THREE CHARACTERS IN STRANGE MASKS ARE EYEING US FROM THE REAR PORTHOLE OF THE MACHINE!"

WELL, WELL-- BATMAN AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, I THINK THEY SHOULD BE REWARDED FOR THEIR EFFORTS, DON'T YOU, BOYS?



HAVE A BOMB, COMPLIMENTS OF THE TERRIBLE TRIO... HA, HA, HA!

OH, NO! AN EXPLOSION... WILL CAVE IN THIS TUNNEL! WHAT'LL WE DO?

NO TIME TO TAMPER WITH THAT BOMB-- IT'S PROBABLY TIMED TO GO OFF IN SECONDS! ONLY ONE CHANCE, ROBIN... I'M AFRAID THIS IS IT, BATMAN.



BOOM

"IT WAS HOURS LATER WHEN RESCUE TEAMS FINALLY REACHED US..."

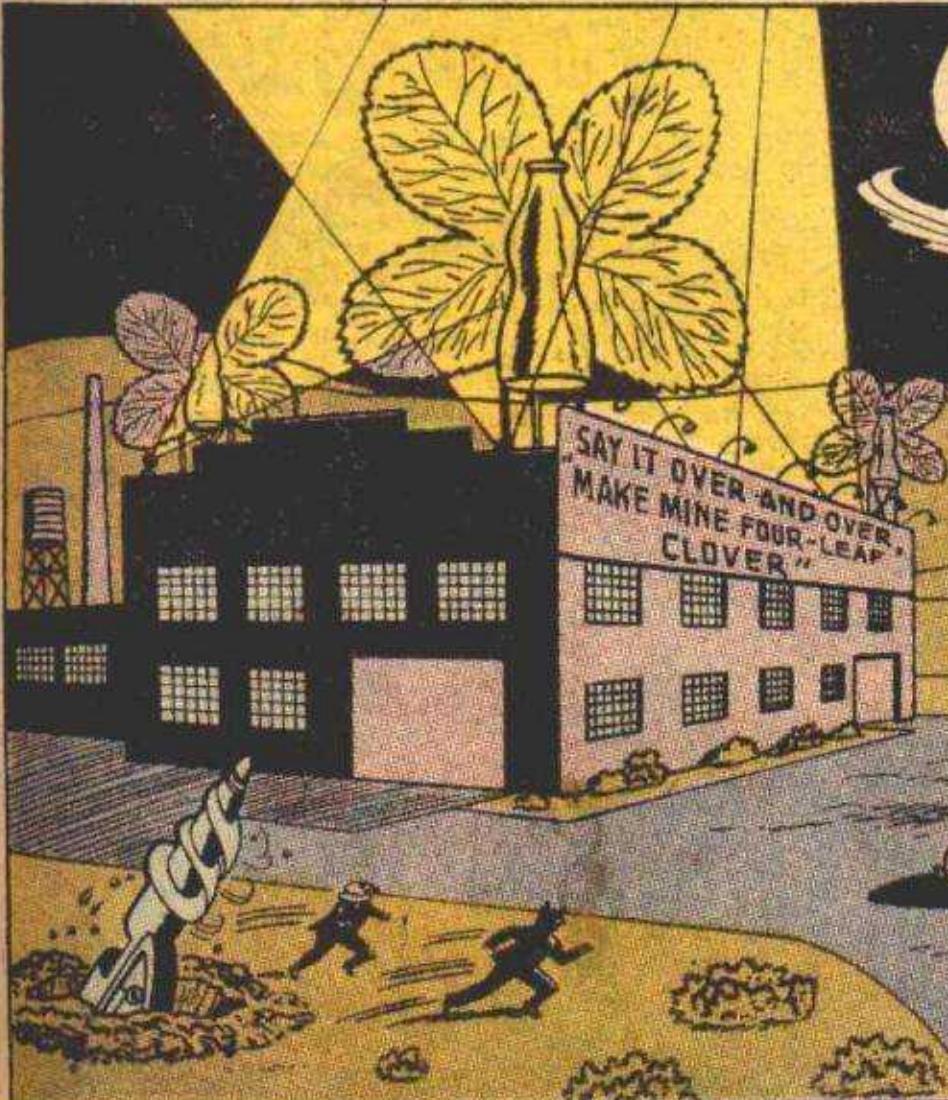
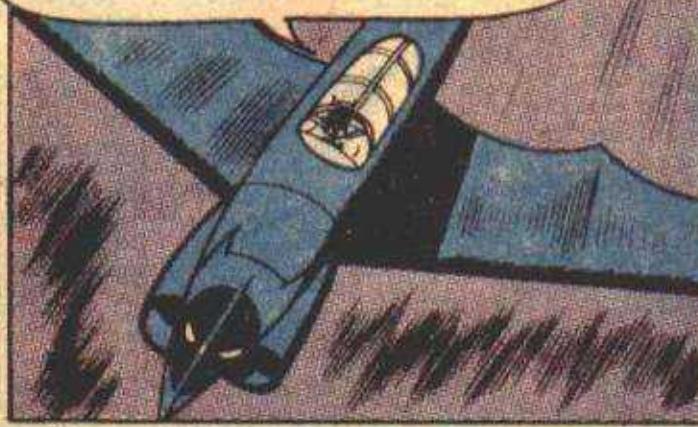
NO! NO! BATMAN AND ROBIN--DEAD!

ALMOST, COMMISSIONER GORDON--BUT NOT QUITE!

"WHEW! I'M SURE GLAD YOU REMEMBERED THE BROKEN DRAINAGE PIPES WE PASSED WHILE PURSUING THAT TRIO, BATMAN!"

IT WAS THE ONLY WAY WE COULD POSSIBLY BREATHE AFTER THE CAVE-IN, ROBIN!

YES, ROBIN AND I NEARLY LOST OUR LIVES IN THAT ENCOUNTER WITH THE TERRIBLE TRIO! NOW, THEY'VE STRUCK AGAIN, AND-- HOLD IT! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?



WAIT... THAT HUGE OUTDOOR BOTTLE DISPLAY GIVES ME AN IDEA! PERHAPS I CAN FRIGHTEN THOSE CRIMINALS AWAY BY REMOTE CONTROL! AT LEAST, IT'S WORTH A TRY...

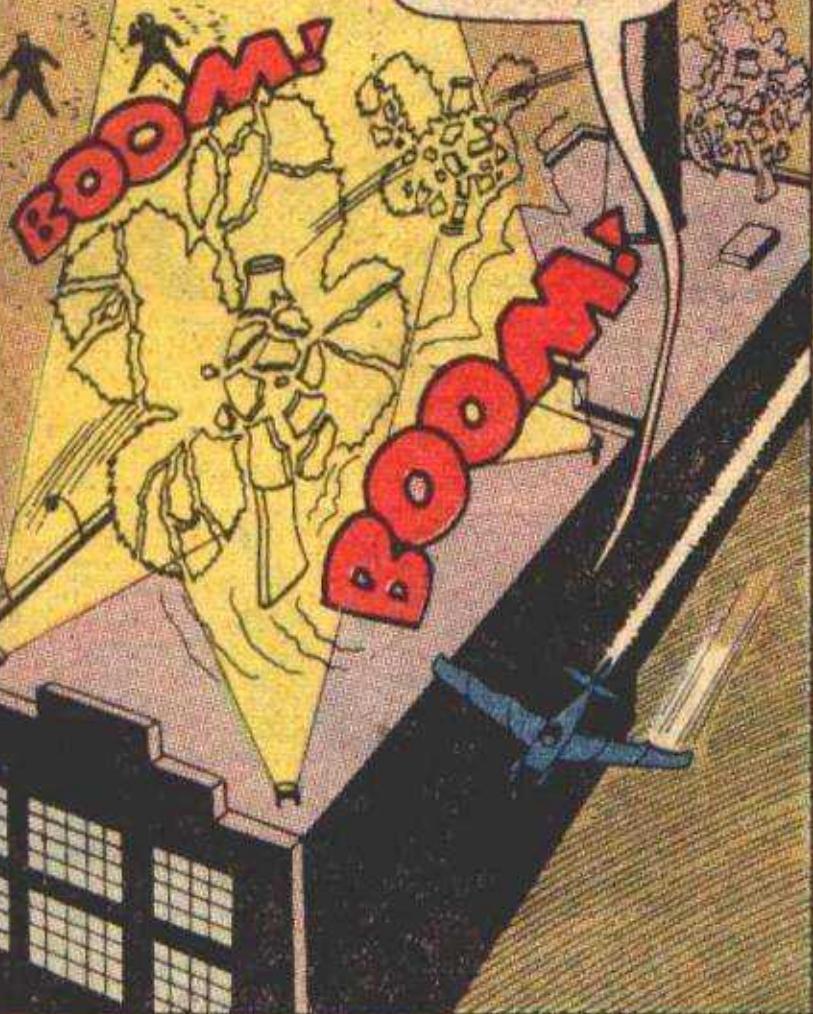


ROUND AND ROUND STREAKS THE BAT-PLANE,
FASTER AND FASTER, TILL SUDDENLY...

IT WORKED! THE AIR VIBRATION
I MADE WHEN I CRACKED THE
SOUND BARRIER CREATED SOUND
WAVES THAT BURST THE GIANT
BOTTLES! BUT-- WILL IT
FOOL THEM?

LISTEN... SHELLFIRE!
THEY MUST HAVE
THE ARMY AFTER US!
NO TIME TO SNATCH
THE LOOT... RUN FOR
THE BURROW
MACHINE!

YEAH... EVEN WE CAN'T
RISK A STAND AGAINST
HEAVY ARTILLERY!



SHORTLY, AS BATMAN REDUCES SPEED TO
MAKE A LANDING...

THEY'RE TUNNELING
UNDERGROUND AGAIN,
ROBIN-- BUT THIS TIME,
WE WON'T BE TRICKED!

RIGHT, BATMAN...
I'VE GOT THE BAT-
MOBILE'S SONIC
RANGE FINDER
READIED, AS WE
PLANNED! LET'S
GO...



EARTH VIBRATIONS FROM THEIR
MACHINE COME THROUGH
PERFECTLY, BATMAN!
THEY'RE ABOUT 20
YARDS AHEAD--
AND BELOW
US!

GOOD...
LOOKS LIKE
THEY'RE
HEADING FOR
THE BAY!

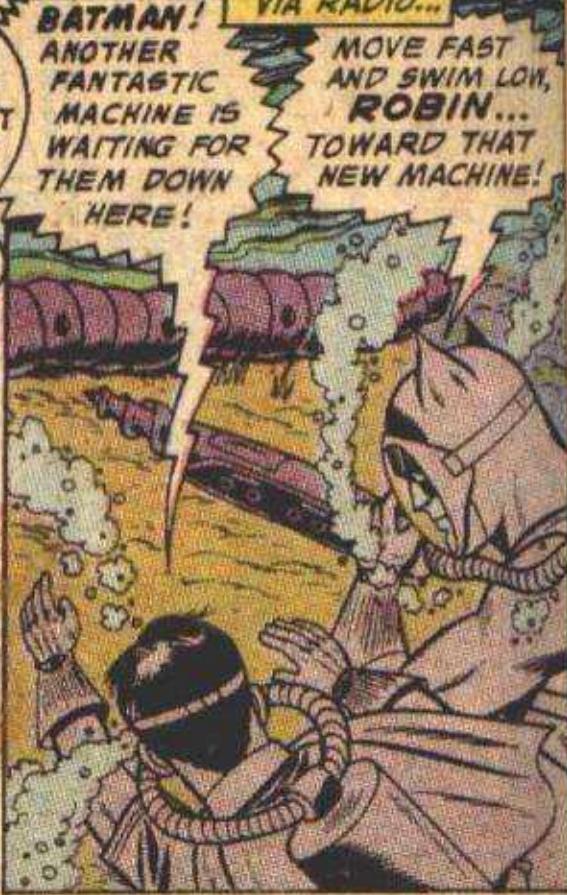
MOMENTS LATER, THE CAPE
PAIR SPRINGS INTO ACTION, AS...

THEY MUST
HAVE GONE
INTO THE BAY!
THE INSTRUMENT
STOPPED RECORDING
RIGHT AT THE
WATER'S EDGE!

DON YOUR
AQUA-LUNG,
ROBIN!
WE HAVEN'T
A SECOND
TO LOSE,
IF WE'RE
GOING TO
KEEP ON THEIR
TRAIL!

AS THE DUO DROPS BELOW THE
SURFACE, MAINTAINING CONTACT
VIA RADIO...

BATMAN! MOVE FAST
ANOTHER FANTASTIC
MACHINE IS
WAITING FOR
THEM DOWN
TOWARD THAT
NEW MACHINE!
HERE!

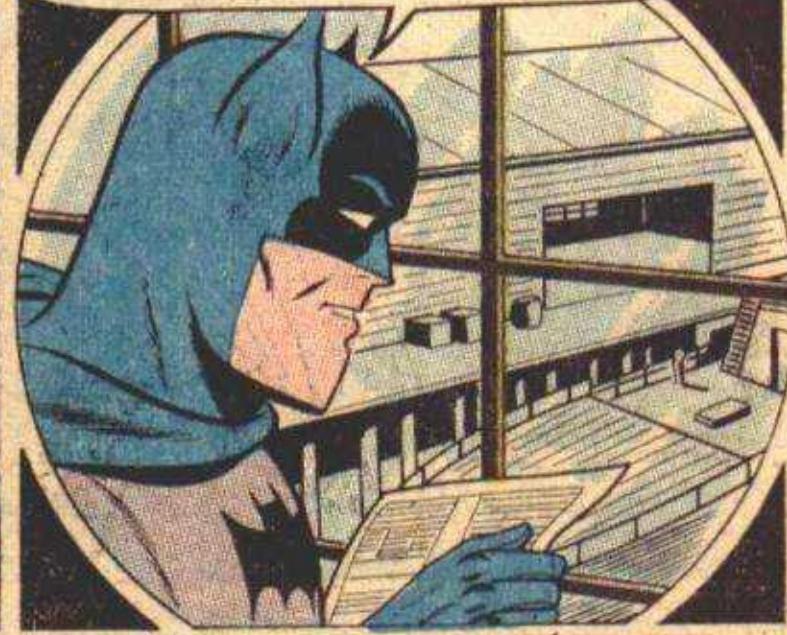


LATER, AT THE CITY SHIPPING OFFICE...

BUT, BATMAN-- EVEN IF WE DETERMINE WHICH SHIP MAY BE THE TRIO'S NEXT TARGET, HOW CAN WE TRAIL THEM TO THEIR LAIR? WE'VE FAILED IN THE PAST!

BECAUSE WE'LL HAVE THE JUMP ON THEM THIS TIME, COMMISSIONER!

WHAT'S MORE, I'VE GOT A LITTLE PRE-ARRANGED PLAN THAT WILL PROVE A MIGHTY BIG SURPRISE FOR THOSE MASKED CRIMINALS... IF IT WORKS!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN A BIZARRE HIDEOUT, FAR DOWN THE COAST...

A KING'S RANSOM IN RELICS, BEING SHIPPED OVER FROM THE NEWLY DISCOVERED TOMB IN EGYPT! WE HAVE THE CARGO PLANS-- BUT THAT IS NOT ACCOMPLISHING THE THEFT!

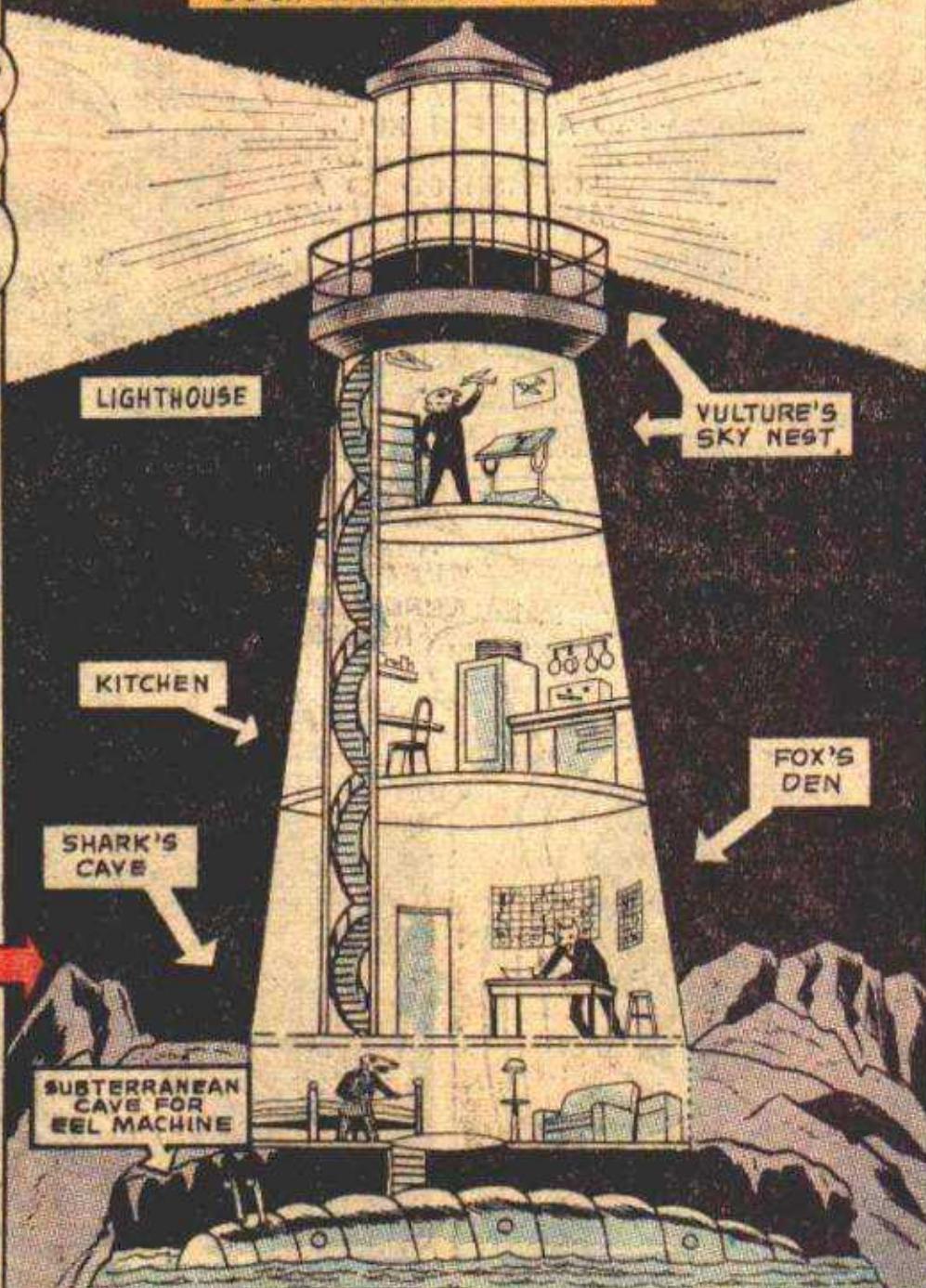
CORRECT! IF WE STEAL THESE RELICS UNDERSEA, THE WATER WILL DESTROY ANCIENT PARCHMENTS AND MUMMIES! HOW DO YOU PLAN IT, SHARK?



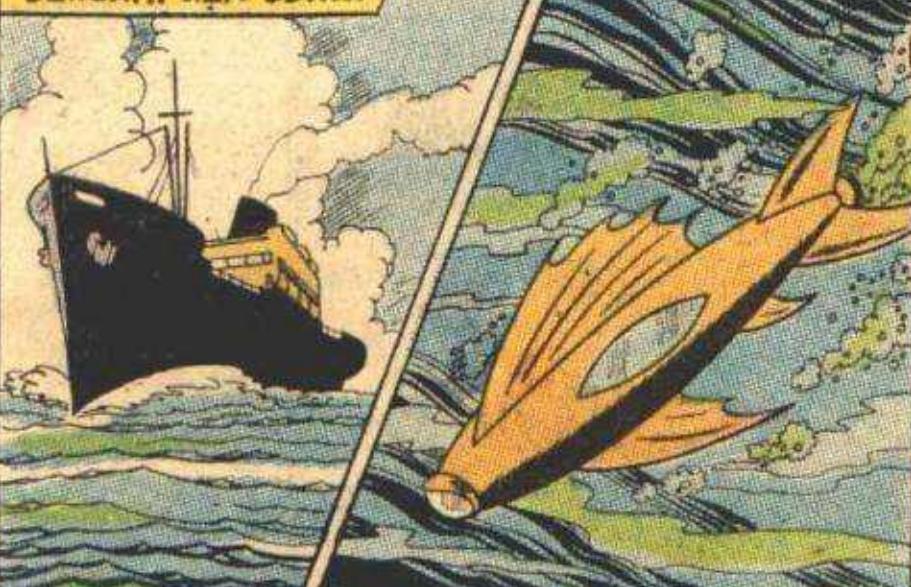
FEAR NOT-- YOU SHALL SOON SEE MY PLANS! NOW, I MUST RETIRE TO COMPLETE MY LATEST SEA DEVICE FOR THE RAID! GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN!



THE CRIMINALS PART WITHIN AN INCREDIBLE LAND, SEA AND AIR LAIR! CAN BATMAN AND ROBIN OUTWIT SUCH A CUNNING TRIO?



NEXT DAY, THE S.S. CAIRO STEAMS TOWARD THE STATES, UNAWARE OF THE MENACE THAT HOVERS BENEATH HER BOW...



AND WITHIN THE OMINOUS UNDERWATER CRAFT...

I STILL DON'T GET IT, SHARK! HOW CAN YOU STEAL A CARGO OF RELICS FROM A HOLD WITHOUT SURFACING OR SCUTTLING THE SHIP?

BE PATIENT... MY PILOT FISH IS BUILT SIMILAR TO THE PILOT FISH THAT CLING TO SHARKS FOR FOOD AND A FREE RIDE! BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE ATTACK...



SUCTION CUPS ATTACH MY CRAFT TO A SHIP'S HULL, JUST AS THE LIVING PILOT FISH DO TO A SHARK! THE ATTACHMENT IS AIRTIGHT!

INTO THE AIRLOCK, PARTNERS! THIS PATH LEADS TO THE SHIP'S HULL--AND TO THE RICHES IN COMPARTMENT #4!

PRESENTLY...

A MASTER CRIME, SHARK! WE NEED MERELY BRING THE RELICS THROUGH THE AIRLOCK INTO YOUR PILOT FISH, AND THEY ARE OURS!

INGENIOUS, SHARK!

PRECISELY, FOX! LET'S GET AT IT... THOSE MUMMIES ALONE MUST BE WORTH A FORTUNE!

SOON AFTER, AS THE SUCTION CUPS PULL FREE...

WE'VE DONE IT! FULL SPEED BACK TO THE LAIR!



MEANWHILE, AS AN ALARM FLASHES A FLOOD WARNING ABOARD THE S.S. CAIRO...

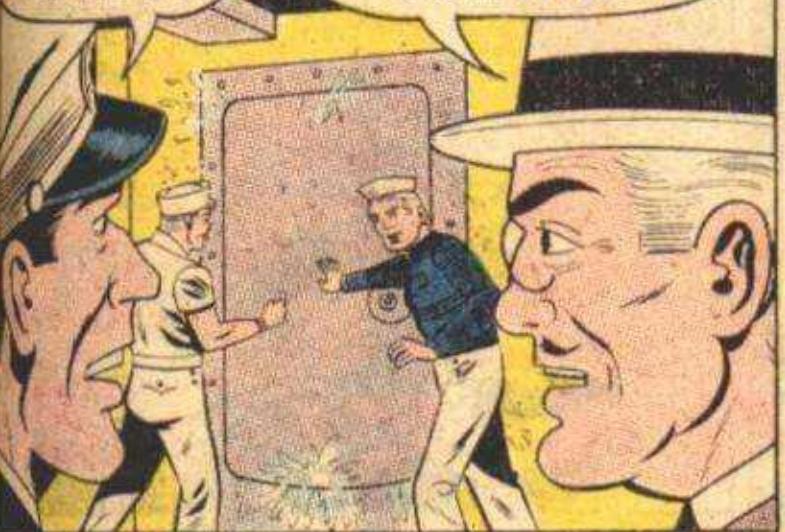
GOOD GRIEF! THAT HOLD'S BEEN PLUNDERED-- BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE HOW!

NEITHER CAN I, CAPTAIN! WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE PLANS OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** WORK OUT SUCCESSFULLY!

AN HOUR LATER, A SMIRKING CRIMINAL TRIO UNLOADS ITS LOOT IN THE BIZARRE SHARK DEN...

TONIGHT WE SHALL CELEBRATE! THIS IS OUR CRIME OF CRIMES!

YES, YES-- BUT FIRST LET US LIST OUR TAKE! WE MUST HAVE RELICS WORTH A MILLION HERE!



BE CAREFUL OF THAT MUMMY, VULTURE! THOSE THINGS CRUMBLE WHEN EXPOSED TO THE AIR!

STRANGE-- THE MUMMY CLOTH IS NOT ANCIENT... IT'S FRESH!

NEXT INSTANT...

TIME FOR ACTION, **ROBIN**!

BATMAN!
OH-H-H...

THEY'VE OUTFOXED US, **SHARK**! THEY CONCEALED THEMSELVES IN THOSE CASES TO FIND OUR LAIR!

AND THEY'LL BE DOOMED FOR THEIR EFFORTS! MY **FLYING STING RAY** WILL HANDLE THIS SITUATION!



AS THE SHARK PRESSES A CONTROL PANEL BUTTON...

WE BROUGHT ALONG A FEW TRICKS OF OUR OWN, **SHARK**!



THE BATARANG'S STOPPED THAT FLYING GADGET, **ROBIN**-- AND THIS BLOW SHOULD SILENCE THE **SHARK** FOR AWHILE! LET'S ROUND UP THE OTHER TWO!



BAT MAN

with
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

A CUNNING MIND HAD DEVISED A FANTASTIC METHOD TO UTILIZE COLD FOR CRIME, AND THWART ALL ATTEMPTS TO ARREST HIM! AND WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, TOOK OFF IN PURSUIT, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN HOT WATER, DODGING FROZEN PELLETS AND SKIDDING INTO UNKNOWN DANGER AS THEY TRIED TO STOP...

the **ICE CRIMES** of MR. ZERO

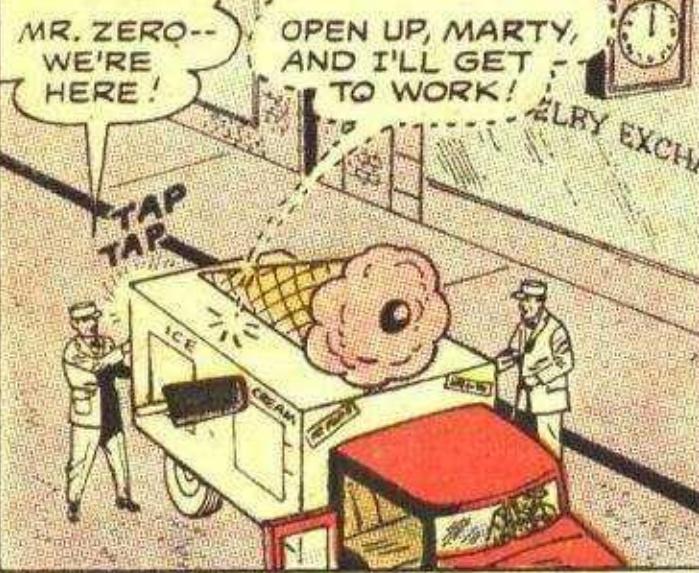
NOW THAT
BATMAN AND **ROBIN**
HAVE BEEN "PUT AWAY
ON ICE," NOTHING CAN
STOP OUR INGENIOUS
ICE CRIMES!



GIANT BATMAN

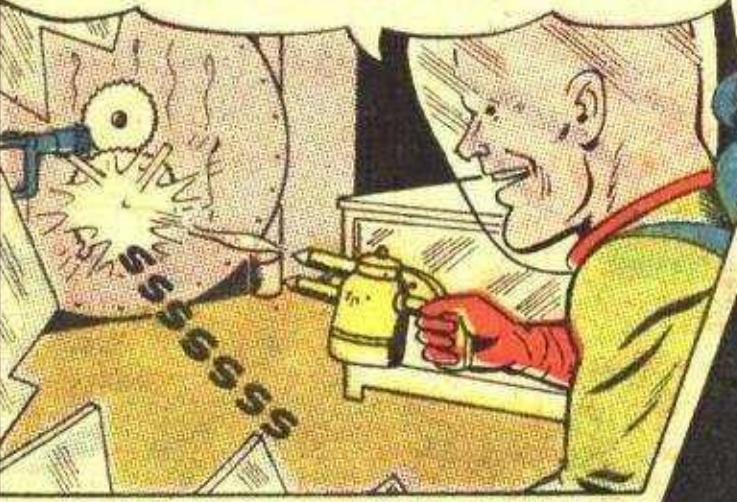


MIDNIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY, AND AN ICE CREAM TRUCK COMES TO A STOP BEFORE THE JEWELRY EXCHANGE...



THE FANTASTIC MR. ZERO TRIGGERS HIS STRANGE WEAPON...

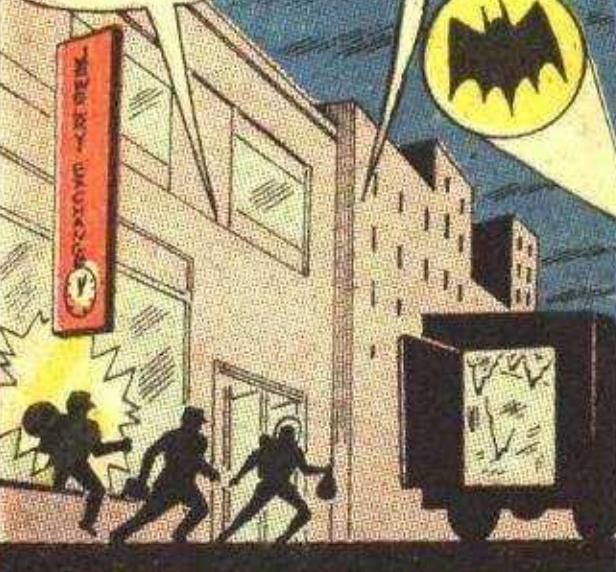
THAT SHOULD HEAT THE WALLS OF THE VAULT SUFFICIENTLY! NOW TO QUICK-FREEZE IT WITH MY ICE GAS...



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE GANG FLEES WITH THE LOOT...

THE BAT-SIGNAL! BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND!

BUT WE WON'T BE HERE TO WELCOME THEM, MARTY!



THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT DOOR SWINGS OPEN-- AND A BIZARRE CRIMINAL EMERGES...



AN INCREDIBLE SOLUTION SQUIRTS FROM THE SECOND BARREL OF THE GUN...

LOOK AT THE VAULT CRACK OPEN! YOU'RE A GENIUS, MR. ZERO!

INTENSE HEAT FOLLOWED BY INTENSE COLD PRODUCES THE PHENOMENON! NOW... FETCH THE "ICE"...

HURRY!



SUDDENLY, ROARING JETS FILL THE AIR...

THEY'RE ESCAPING IN THAT TRUCK, BATMAN! AND LOOK AT THE ONE IN THE FREEZING COMPARTMENT!

HE'S WEARING A SPECIAL SUIT OF SOME KIND, ROBIN! WE'LL FIND OUT WHY WHEN WE CAPTURE HIM!

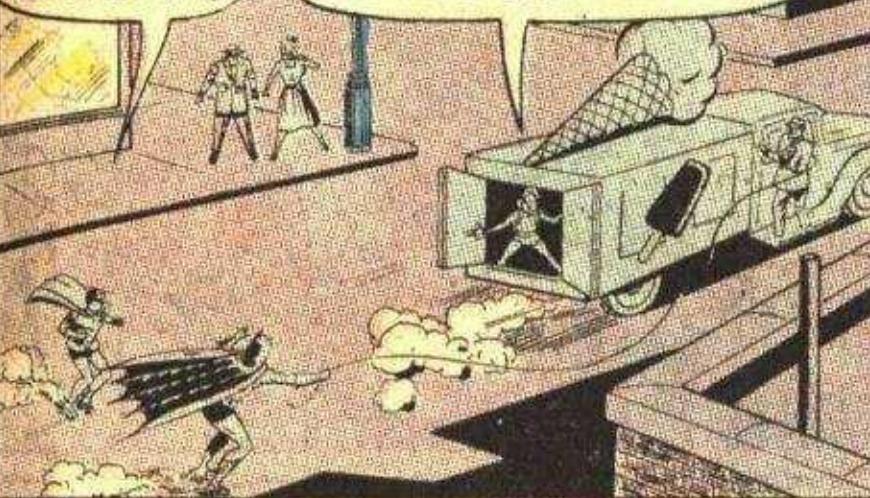


GIANT BATMAN

THE CAPE CRIME-FIGHTER REMOVES HIS SILKEN LASSO FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, AND...

GOOD THROW, BATMAN!

MY UNIQUE WEAPON WILL END BATMAN'S PURSUIT ON HIS JET-SKATES!



BATMAN... WHAT'S HE DOING?
I DON'T KNOW, ROBIN!
HE'S SPRAYING THE STREET WITH SOMETHING!



AS THE PAIR SPEED OVER THE SLICK SURFACE...

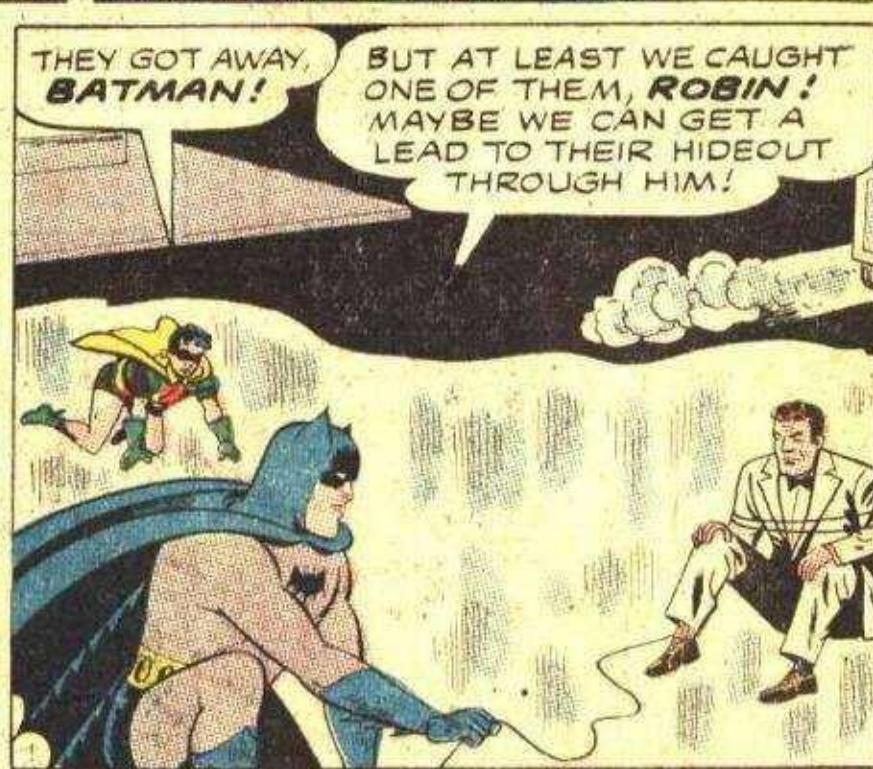
IT'S A SHEET OF ICE, ROBIN!

I PUT THOSE TWO ON THE SKIDS! THEY CAN'T FOLLOW US NOW!



THEY GOT AWAY, BATMAN!

BUT AT LEAST WE CAUGHT ONE OF THEM, ROBIN!
MAYBE WE CAN GET A LEAD TO THEIR HIDEOUT THROUGH HIM!



YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF ME, BATMAN!

MR. ZERO WOULD PUT ME ON "ICE" FOR KEEPS...

IF I TALKED!

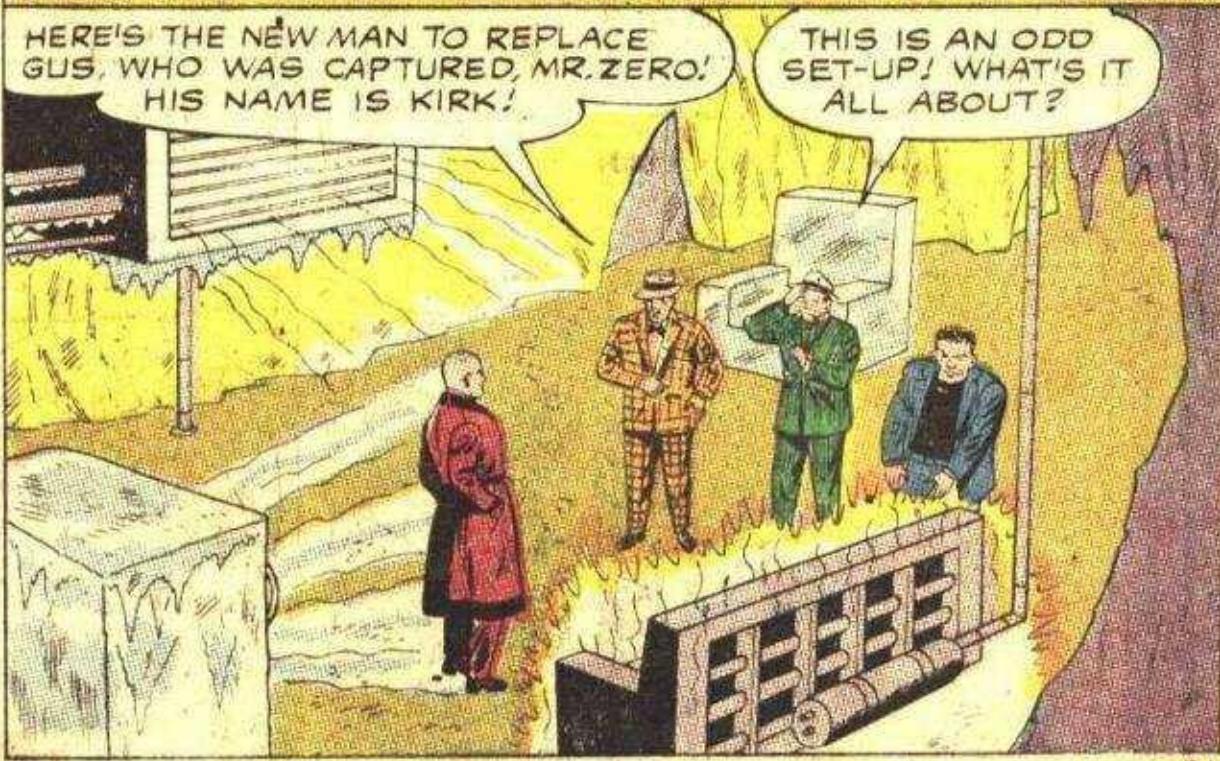
PERHAPS YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR MIND AFTER SPENDING SOME TIME IN THE COOLER! HERE COME THE POLICE NOW!



LATER, WITHIN A REMOTE MOUNTAIN OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...

HERE'S THE NEW MAN TO REPLACE GUS, WHO WAS CAPTURED, MR. ZERO!
HIS NAME IS KIRK!

THIS IS AN ODD SET-UP! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?



I AM THE VICTIM OF A MOST UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT, KIRK! ONE DAY, I WAS EXPERIMENTING WITH AN ICE GUN I'D INVENTED...



"...WHEN THE FREEZING SOLUTION I'D JUST COMPLETED..."

IT SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND! GREAT GRIEF! I'VE SATURATED MYSELF WITH THE SOLUTION!



"I NEVER WOULD HAVE SURVIVED HAD I NOT STRUCK UPON THE ANSWER IN THE NEXT MOMENT..."

THE LAB COLD STORAGE UNIT'S MY ONLY CHANCE! AT LEAST, I CAN BREATHE IN HERE!

GOLLY, BOSS--YOU'VE BECOME A--A HUMAN ICICLE! YOU GOTTA LIVE IN ZERO TEMPERATURE... FOREVER!



"THE EFFECT WAS IMMEDIATE--I COULD SCARCELY BREATHE AT ORDINARY TEMPERATURE..."

"GASP! GASP!... DO SOMETHING, MARTY... LUKE! THE GAS IS AFFECTING ME! I-I CAN'T BREATHE!"

BUT... WHAT CAN WE DO?

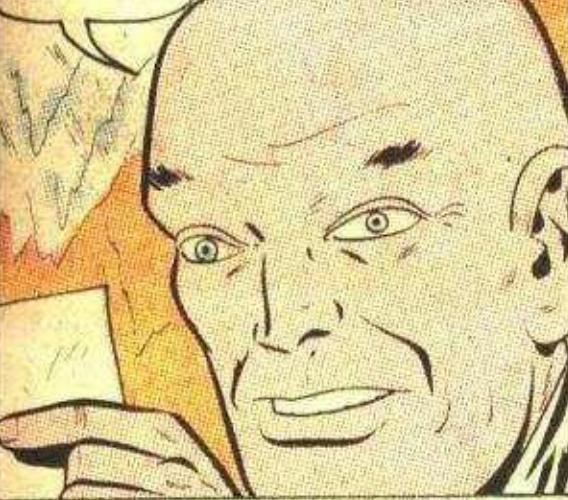


THUS WAS MR. ZERO BORN! I PERFECTED AN AIR-COOLED COSTUME TO HELP ME COMMIT MY CRIMES... AND BUILT THIS HIDDEN, REFRIGERATED MOUNTAIN LAIR!

WOW! THAT'S SOME STORY, MR. ZERO!



NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE WILL CONTINUE WITH OUR PLANS TO "FREEZE" THE WEALTH OF GOTHAM CITY! HERE IS PLAN C!



NEXT DAY, OUTSIDE THE EXCLUSIVE GOTHAM CITY HOTEL...

SPECIAL FROZEN MEAT SHIPMENT FOR THE VISITING PRINCE AND PRINCESS!

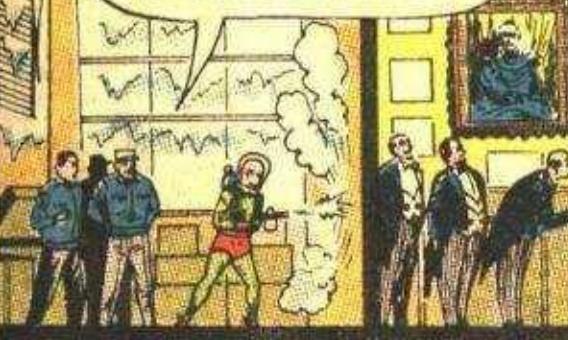
OKAY--THE STORAGE LOCKERS ARE STRAIGHT AHEAD!



SHORTLY, A FANTASTIC CRIME PLAN TAKES FORM...

GUARDS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE, PROTECTING THE VISITING ROYALTY, BUT THANKS TO MR. ZERO, WE'LL GET INSIDE JUST THE SAME!

QUIET! GET READY TO MOVE AS SOON AS HE'S FINISHED!



THEN, AS MR. ZERO FIRES THE FREEZING JET...

GRAB THE PRINCESS' TIARA AND HER DIAMOND PENDANT! HURRY!

OH-H-H!



NEARBY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR A POLICE BULLETIN...

...AND THE THIEVES HAVE SMASHED INTO THE GRAND BALL ROOM...

THERE'S THE HOTEL--AND MR. ZERO ESCAPING ON THE TERRACE, ROBIN!





GIANT BATMAN



AS THE DYNAMIC DUO SWING INTO ACTION...

MR. ZERO'S FIRING
BALLS OF ICE TO
TUMBLE THE GUARDS!

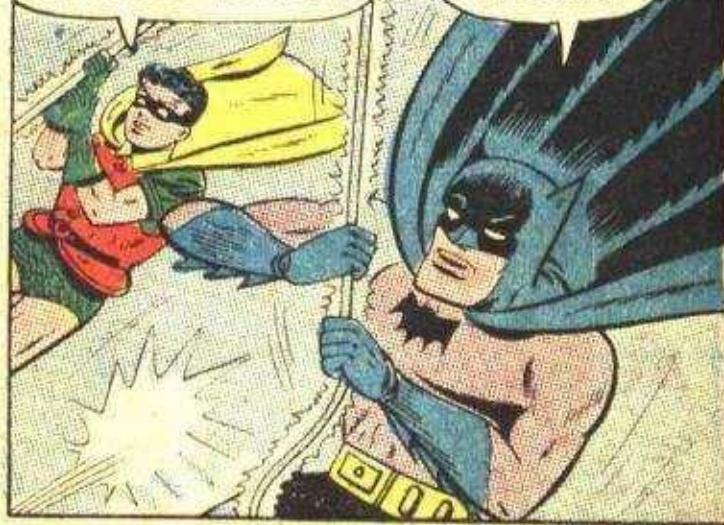
THEY MUST HAVE A
VEHICLE WAITING
BELOW! GOT TO
STOP THEM NOW!



ABRUPTLY AS MR. ZERO TURNS HIS ICE
GUN ON THE PAIR...

HE'S TURNED OUR
BATLINES TO **ICE**!

ROLL WITH
THE FALL,
ROBIN!



WHAT'S WRONG, **BATMAN**?
SURELY, A LITTLE ICE
CAN'T STOP THE MIGHTY
CRIME FIGHTER!

LET'S GET HIM,
ROBIN-- SOME
BROKEN FIELD
RUNNING MIGHT
HELP US DODGE
HIS ICE GUN!



BUT AS THEY RUSH FORWARD...

AN **ICE CHUTE**--
LEADING TO THEIR
GETAWAY CAR!

COME ON, **ROBIN**--
WE'RE GOING TO RIDE
THAT CHUTE, TOO!



BUT...

A HEAT RAY-- HE'S
MELTING THE
CHUTE!

HA, HA! DON'T GET
HOT UNDER THE COLLAR,
BATMAN!



THEN... WE'VE GOT
OUR **BAT-**
COPTERS PARKED
ATOP THE TOWERS
BUILDING! WE CAN
FOLLOW ZERO'S
GETAWAY CAR!

WHEW! HIS
ICE GUN
GIVES HIM
A HUNDRED
WAYS TO
FIGHT US!



NOT LONG AFTER AS THE FLYING PAIR PICK UP MR. ZERO'S TRAIL...

LOOK, BATMAN-- A PATROL CAR IS RIGHT BEHIND MR. ZERO!

SWOOP DOWN--WE'LL CLOSE IN ON THE GANG TOGETHER WITH THE POLICE!

BUT MR. ZERO AGAIN BRINGS HIS GUN INTO PLAY...

THAT WILL STOP YOU COLD, OFFICERS!

WHAT'S WRONG?

HE FROZE OUR MOTOR! IT... CONKED OUT!



DID YOU SEE THAT, BATMAN?

OPEN YOUR THROTTLE WIDE, ROBIN-- WE MUSTN'T LOSE THAT CHARACTER NOW!

BUT BATMAN'S WARNING CRY COMES TOO LATE AS...

A FEW MILES AHEAD...

THEY MUST HAVE DRIVEN INTO A MOUNTAIN CAVE, BATMAN! THEY'RE NOT ON THE ROAD!

ROBIN!
VEER YOUR 'COPTER!

PERFECT SHOT, MR. ZERO-- YOU ICED THEIR PROPELLERS, AND THEY'RE FALLING RIGHT INTO YOUR LAIR!

YES! AND WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN, I'LL HAVE THE MOST VALUABLE TROPHIES IN THE WORLD!



GIANT BATMAN



LATER, SMIRKING HOODLUMS OBSERVE FROM THEIR HEATED GALLERY AS MR. ZERO SHOWS HIS "TROPHIES"...

TRAPPED IN ICE CAKES-- TO REMAIN AS LIVING PRIZES FOR MR. ZERO!

THERE YOU ARE, GENTLEMEN! WHILE THE WORLD WONDERS WHAT BECAME OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, I SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF THEIR COMPANY AS LONG AS I DESIRE!

NOW WE ARE READY TO EXECUTE MY MASTER ICE CRIME-- "FREEZING" GOTHAM ARENA DURING THE INTERNATIONAL GEM SHOW! HMM

AND AS THE CRIMINAL KING OF COLD MAKES HIS PLANS...

BATMAN-- ROCKING HIS BLOCK OF ICE! BUT EVEN IF HE TIPS IT OVER AND CRACKS IT OPEN, MR. ZERO WILL FREEZE HIM AGAIN!

GOT TO KEEP ROCKING!... IT'S... OUR ONLY CHANCE...

SWOOSH!

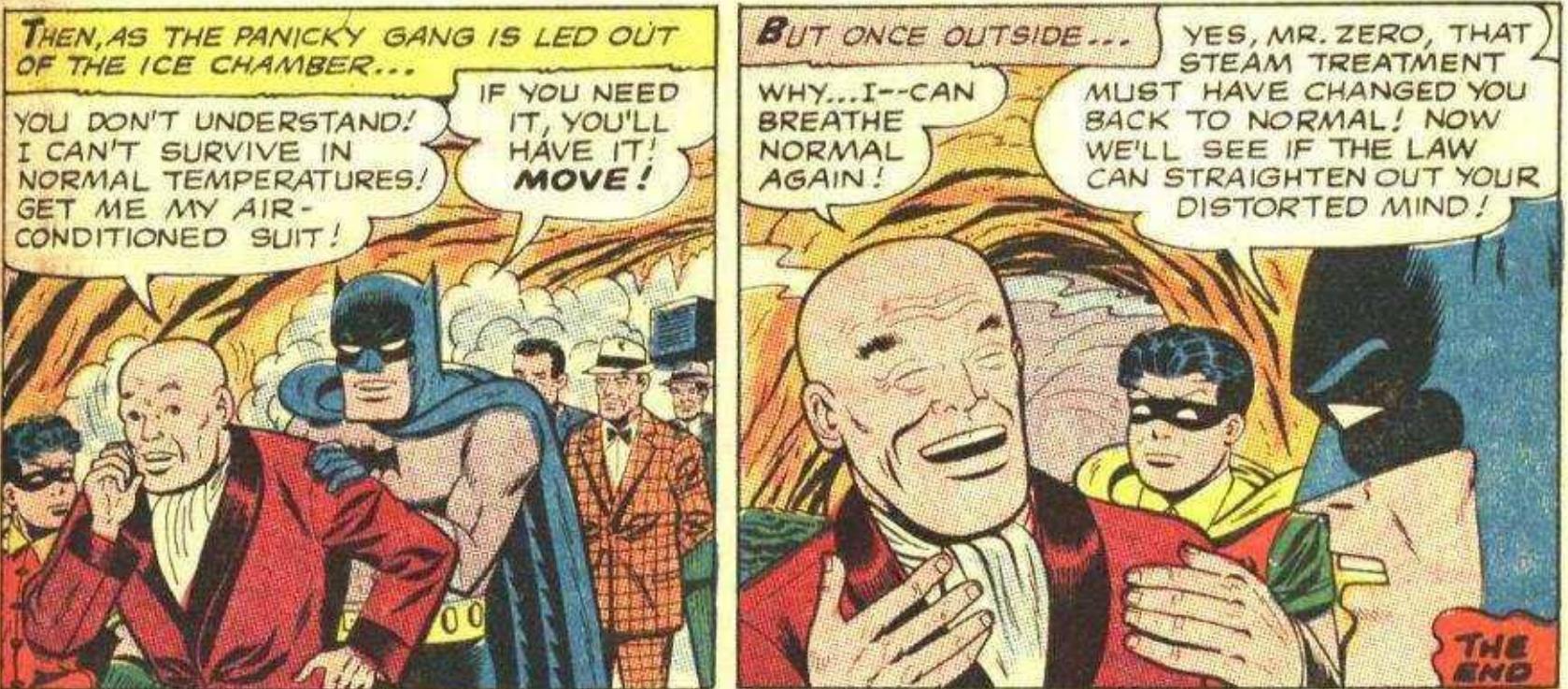
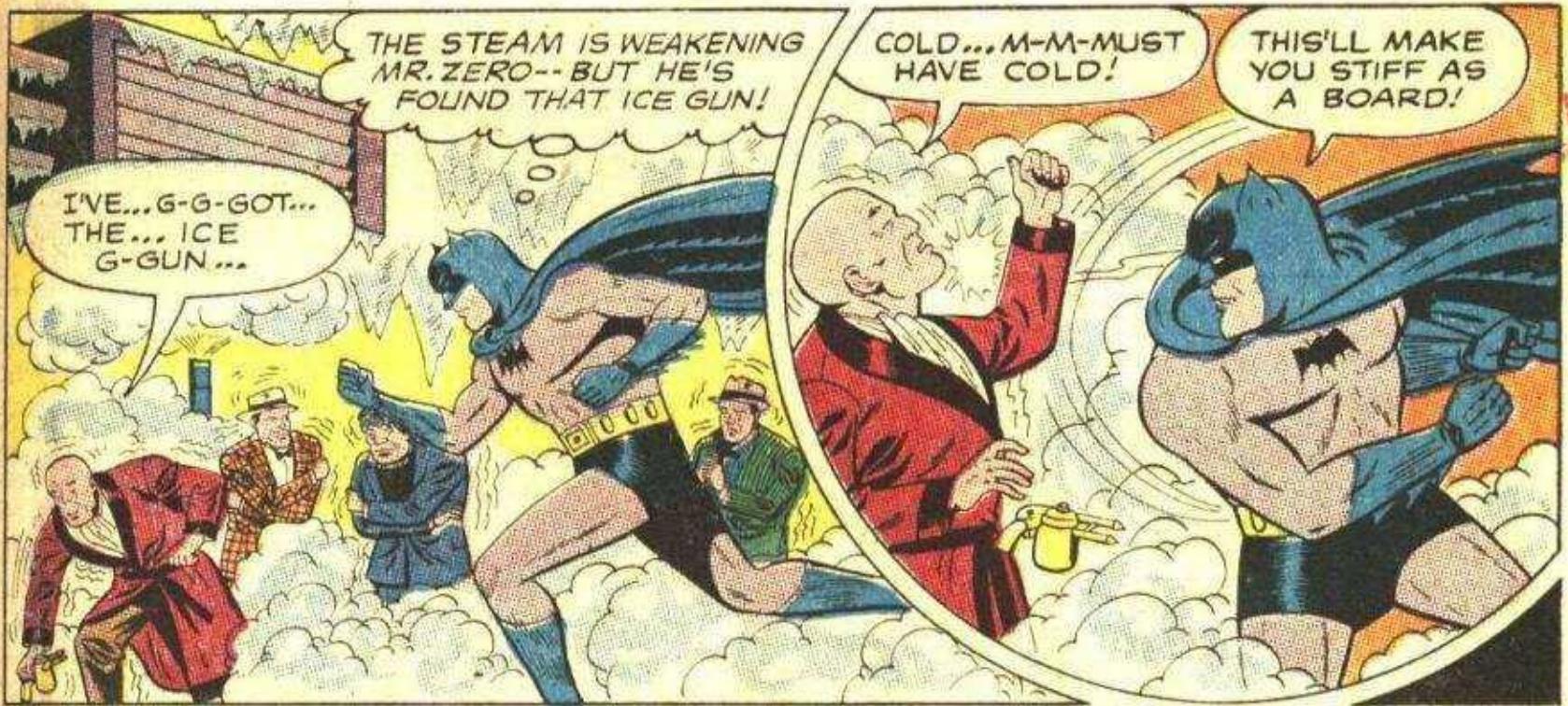
ABRUPTLY, STEAM ENVELOPS THE ROOM AS HEAT GUSHES FORTH...

Y!!! HE SNAPPED THE PIPE LEADING TO THE HEAT GALLERY-- THE HOT AND COLD AIR MEETING ARE CREATING STEAM! MY AIR-CONDITIONED SUIT-- I CAN'T SEE TO LOCATE IT!

WOW! THE IMPACT CRACKED OPEN BOTH OUR ICE BLOCKS!

I'VE GOT TO GRAB MR. ZERO BEFORE HE CAN FIND HIS ICE GUN!





ULTRA The MULTI-ALIEN

THRILL TO HIS
SUPER-STRENGTH!

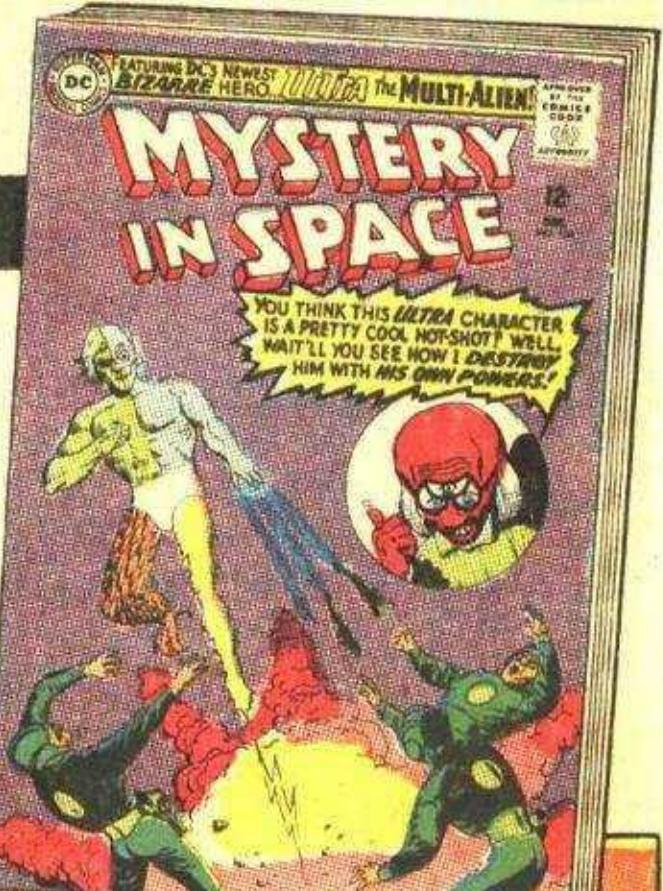
SEE HIM
FLY
LIKE A BIRD!

YOU'LL BE DRAWN
TO HIS
MAGNETIC
FORCE!

AND DAZZLED BY HIS
LIGHTNING
POWERS!

SUPERMAN
• NATIONAL COMICS •
DC

ON SALE OCT. 28th

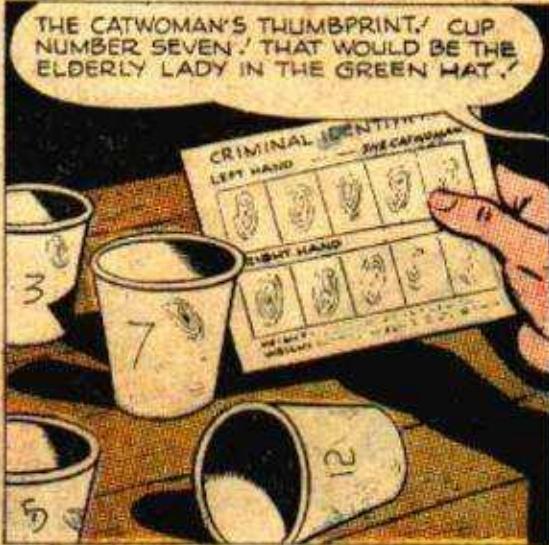
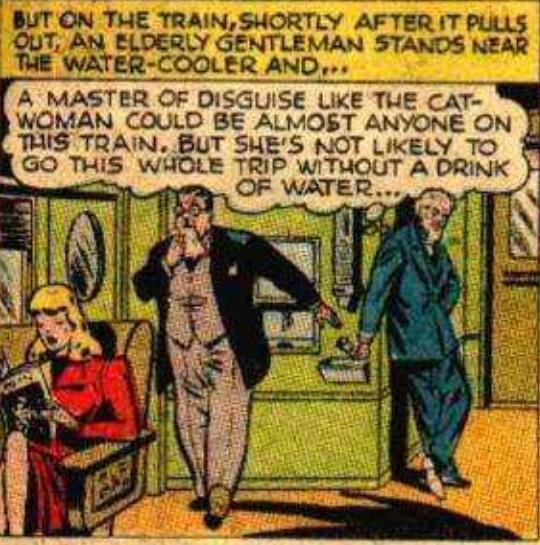


Complete SUNDAY NEWSPAPER SYNDICATED STORY



BATMAN AND ROBIN

TO NULLIFY BATMAN'S TERRORIZING EFFECT ON CROOKS, THE CATWOMAN, SOUGHT BY THE POLICE AND BACKED BY LEADING CRIME CZARS, SENDS THE NEWSPAPERS A CHALLENGE TO BATMAN...



BATMAN

AND ROBIN

WHAT HAPPENED BATMAN? WHAT'S THE IDEA PULLING THE EMERGENCY BRAKE?

THE CATWOMAN JUMPED OFF AND WENT OVER THE BRIDGE! SHE MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF HER MIND!

BATMAN HAS JUST NABBED THE CATWOMAN ON A RACING TRAIN ENTERING PITTSBURGH WHEN THE CLEVER WOMAN CRIMINAL LEAPS FROM THE REAR PLATFORM TO WHAT APPEARS CERTAIN DEATH!

BUT JUST ALONGSIDE THE BRIDGE...

NICE JUMP, CATWOMAN!

BATMAN ALMOST GOT ME. LUCKY I ARRANGED THIS IN ADVANCE FOR AN EMERGENCY!

SHORTLY AFTER...

HOLY SMOKE LOOK!

A NET! THAT JUMP WAS PLANNED IN ADVANCE. SHE'S GOTTEN AWAY!

A HALF HOUR LATER, ON THE ROOF OF A PITTSBURGH BUILDING ...

WE OBVIOUSLY CAN'T COMB ALL PITTSBURGH FOR HER. WHAT'S HER NEXT MOVE?

THE WATER ROUTE TO NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE, OUT THAT WAY TO THE OHIO, WHICH LEADS INTO THE CUMBERLAND RIVER WHERE NASHVILLE IS LOCATED!

ACCORDING TO THE LETTER THE CATWOMAN SENT THE PAPER, SHE'LL TAKE THE STEAMER, SOUTHERN MAID. WE'LL BE BETTER ABLE TO SEARCH FOR HER WITH THESE DISGUISES.

DO I HAVE TO BE A GIRL?

SHORTLY AFTER...

HOW I HATE THIS OUTFIT, BATMAN.

DROP THE BATMAN. REMEMBER—I'M "PAPA" AND YOU'RE "LULU BELLE" AS A MISCHIEVOUS LITTLE GIRL, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HELP UNCOVER THE CATWOMAN'S POSSIBLE DISGUISES!

SOME HOURS LATER, AS THE STEAMER CHURNS THROUGH MUDDY INLAND WATERS ...

BEEN OVER THE WHOLE BOAT THREE TIMES AND SPOTTED ONLY THIS ONE WIG. SHE COULD BE THE CATWOMAN. WELL—HERE GOES!

ULP! WRONG SUSPECT!

EEK!

LULU BELLE! CAN'T YOU EVER BEHAVE?

SIR—is THAT LITTLE IMP YOUR DAUGHTER?

I REGRET TO ADMIT SHE IS. ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR LULU BELLE'S MISCHIEF, MA'AM!

AND LET THIS BE A LESSON IN THE PROPER BRINGING UP OF CHILDREN!

BATMAN

ROBIN

DISGUISED RESPECTIVELY AS A SOUTHERN PLANTATION OWNER AND HIS YOUNG DAUGHTER, BATMAN AND ROBIN SEEK THE ELUSIVE CATWOMAN ON A RIVER STEAMER NEARING NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE...



BAT-MAN

AND
ROBIN

PUBLICLY GOADED INTO A NATIONWIDE CHASE OF THE CATWOMAN, BATMAN AND ROBIN, ON A STEAMER NEARING NASHVILLE, HAVING UNMASKED THEIR QUARRY, ARE SUDDENLY HURLED OVERBOARD INTO THE PATH OF THE SHIP'S CHURNING PADDLES...

BATMAN'S STILL OUT. NO TIME TO SWIM AROUND THAT POWERFUL WAKE. WITHOUT BEING SUCKED INTO THE PADDLES. HAVE TO DIVE WITH BATMAN, DISGUISE AND ALL.



WHEW! MADE IT. NOW FOR A SWIM TO SHORE. SEEKS AS IF THE CATWOMAN DIVED FROM THE SHIP HOURS AGO, BUT ACTUALLY IT'S ONLY BEEN MINUTES.



LATER, AFTER A LONG HARD PULL TO THE RIVER BANK...

NOW, WHAT ABOUT THE CATWOMAN? SHE DIVED ASHORE JUST AS ONE OF HER THUGS ON THE CREW KNOCKED YOU OVERBOARD! GUESS SHE'S IN NASHVILLE BY NOW.



FIRST-OFF WITH THIS DISGUISE. THEN TO PLAN FOR THE CATWOMAN'S NEXT STOP.



WAIT! I HEARD HER SAY SOMETHING ABOUT PAYING OFF THOSE CREWMEN WHO HELPED HER ESCAPE. ASKED THEM TO MEET HER AT THE GREEK'S!

PRESENTLY... HM-THE CATWOMAN PLANS SPENDING AN HOUR IN NASHVILLE BEFORE HEADING FOR MIAMI BY PLANE. SO WE'VE HARDLY TIME TO FIGURE WHAT GREEK SHE MEANT.



COULD SHE HAVE MEANT A RESTAURANT, OR — THE STATE HOUSE! GREEK ARCHITECTURE! ROBIN—MAYBE THAT'S IT!!



BUT THE CATWOMAN WOULDNT MEET THOSE MEN AT THE STATE HOUSE WHEN SHE'S WANTED BY THE POLICE. OR WOULD SHE?



I DON'T THINK SHE WOULD, BUT IT REMINDED ME—AT CENTENNIAL PARK, THERE'S AN EXCELLENT REPRODUCTION OF THE PARTHENON.

SHORTLY AFTER-CENTENNIAL PARK, SCENE OF THE 1897 TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION!



PRESENTLY...

WELL, CATWOMAN—HERE I AM! ER—YES! THE OTHERS NOT HERE YET? WELL—HERE'S YOUR PAYOFF!



UNFORTUNATELY, BATMAN, THOSE MEN WHO HELPED ME ESCAPE ON THAT STEAMER DIDN'T KNOW I WAS THE CATWOMAN!



BATMAN

ROBIN

YOUR DISGUISE WASN'T
VERY HELPFUL, BATMAN.
I CONTINUE TO OUT-
WIT YOU AT EVERY
TURN.

THE LAST TURN
HASN'T BEEN
CALLED YET.
REMEMBER
THAT!

FROM CITY TO CITY, BATMAN CONTINUES HIS PURSUIT OF THE BLUSIVE CATWOMAN WHO, BACKED BY LEADING CRIME CZARS, SEEKS TO EXPLODE HIS GRIM REPUTATION. UNTIL, ONE EVENING, IN CENTENNIAL PARK AT NASHVILLE, TENN.

DON'T TRY
TO FOLLOW
ME, OR I'LL
SHOOT!

I CAN'T
LET HER GET
AWAY.

SUDDENLY...

STOP!
I WARN
YOU //

IF I MOVE
FAST
ENOUGH--!

MEANWHILE, ON WATCH FOR THE
CATWOMAN'S CONFEDERATES...

BANG!

THAT SHOT FROM THE
PARTHENON BUILDING!
AND BATMAN DOESN'T
CARRY A GUN!

BATMAN.

I'M ALL RIGHT. THE CATWOMAN
HAD A GUN ON ME. I SNATCHED
IT FROM HER WITH THE BATARANG
AS SHE ESCAPED.
BUT I YANKED TOO
HARD ON THE
LINE -

-AND THE GUN BOUNDED
BACK AND STRUCK MY
HEAD, DAZING ME LONG
ENOUGH FOR THE
CATWOMAN TO
GET AWAY!

SHE'S HEADED
FOR THAT PLANE
TO MIAMI! COME
ON! WE MAY
STILL CATCH
HER!

AND SO THE GRASSHOPPER CHASE CONTINUES:
MIAMI, THEN LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA,
FOLLOWED BY QUICK JUMPS TO LAS VEGAS,
NEVADA, NEW ORLEANS, MINNEAPOLIS,
CHICAGO... THUS A WEEK PASSES...

MEN--YOU WERE ASSEMBLED HERE IN GOTHAM
TO BE SHOWN THAT BATMAN ISN'T THE MENACE
YOU IMAGINE. SEE HOW A LONE WOMAN
HAS ELUDDED HIM IN CITY AFTER
CITY DESPITE HIS KNOWING HER
ROUTE.

WAIT...

EVEN THE PAPERS
ADMIT BATMAN'S
STILL AFTER THE
CATWOMAN. BUT
IS THE CATWOMAN
REALLY STICKING
TO HER ROUTE?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED.
BECAUSE WHAT YOU'LL
SEE NEXT SHOULD END
BATMAN'S REPUTATION
FOR GOOD!!



BATMAN

and
ROBIN

BOYS—OUR PHOTOGRAPHERS COVERED MOST OF THE CATWOMAN'S ROUTE. SO, WE'VE GENUINE PROOF THAT BATMAN'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT. THAT SLIDE LANTERN READY BACK THERE?

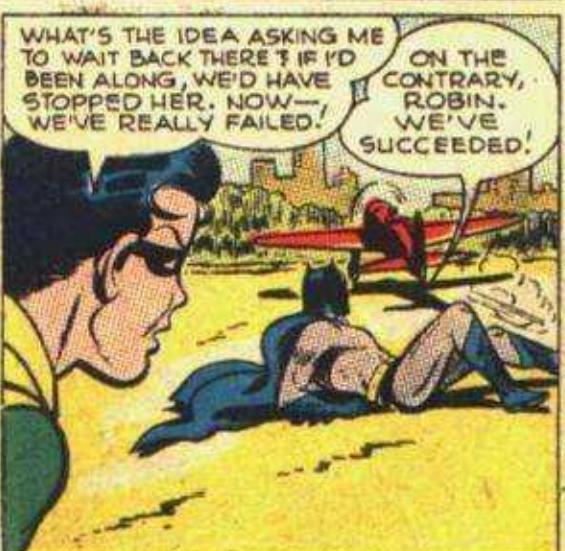
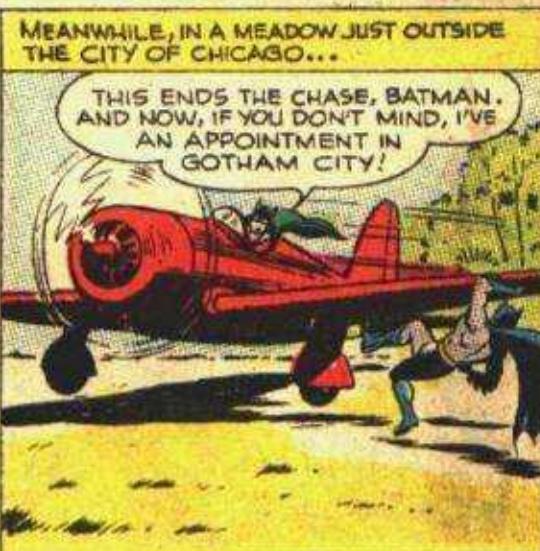
ALL SET!

WHILE THE CATWOMAN CONTINUES TO ELUDE BATMAN, GOTHAM'S CRIME CZARS CALL THEIR HOODS TOGETHER, USING THE CATWOMAN'S SUCCESS AS AN EXAMPLE TO DISPEL ALL FEAR OF THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTER....

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HERE IT COMES—TAKEN IN FRONT OF THE POST OFFICE IN LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.

ALL RIGHT—LET'S HAVE THE FIRST SLIDE!





BAT MAN

With ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER



BENEATH THE WAYNE HOME LIES A HIDDEN, SUBTERRANEAN CAVERNS... THE FAMED BATCAVE, NERVE-CENTER OF THE UNTIRING WAR AGAINST CRIME WAGED BY THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! ONLY BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE EVER PENETRATED THESE CAVERNS, UNDISCOVERED SINCE THE GREAT STONE AGE-- UNTIL A STRANGER ENTERS ITS TWISTING TUNNEL-- A HULKING, SAVAGE STRANGER WEARING A BEAR SKIN! CERTAINLY BATMAN AND ROBIN NEVER FACED A GREATER MENACE THAN...

THE CAVEMAN AT LARGE

IN THE TROPHY ROOM OF THE BATCAVE UNDER THE BRUCE WAYNE MANSION, A NEW SOUVENIR OF A SUCCESSFUL CRIME HUNT IS PLACED DOWN CAREFULLY...

NO ONE WOULD EVER GUESS A CRIMINAL HAD HOLLOWED OUT THE STONE HEAD OF THAT CLUB AND PUT AN EXPLOSIVE INSIDE IT!

WHEN THE CRIMINAL GAVE THAT TO THE GOTHAM NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, HE THOUGHT HE'D GET RID OF THE MAN HE HATED-- THE HEAD OF THE ANTHROPOLOGY DEPARTMENT!

DON'T YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO REMOVE THE EXPLOSIVE?

WE CAN DO IT LATER, ROBIN! RIGHT NOW IT'S TIME WE DID OUR USUAL PATROL IN THE BATMOBILE!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SET OF THE MOVIE, "STONE AGE MAN"... THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT'S AMAZING! CARLIN A GREAT ACTOR! ANYONE WOULD THINK CARLIN REALLY IS ALMOST LIVES IT! A CAVEMAN!



SUDDENLY, A CHUNK OF "TUSK" BREAKS AND DROPS FROM THE MECHANICAL MONSTER...

LATER, WHILE CAMERAS GRIND, CARLIN ENACTS HIS ROLE OF THE HULKING CAVEMAN...



A STUDIO DOCTOR IS HASTILY SUMMONED, AND SOON...



SUDDENLY, EYES GLARING, CARLIN BELLOWS SAVAGELY...

YOU TRY TAKE GOTH CAPTIVE -- BUT GOTH TOO STRONG FOR YOU!



WHAT...? GOTH ESCAPES!

THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD HAS Affected HIS BRAIN! HE'S PLAYED THE PART OF A CAVEMAN SO LONG, HE REALLY THINKS HE IS ONE NOW!

SOON AFTER, IN THE BATMOBILE, A NEWS BULLETIN IS HEARD BY THE DYNAMIC DUO...

...AND CARLIN & ROBIN, SOME IS STILL AT WAY, SOMEHOW, LARGE! WE'VE GOT TO CITIZENS ARE WARNED FIND CARLIN THAT IN HIS PRESENT STATE AND GET HIM OF MIND, CARLIN IS DANGEROUS!



SUDDENLY, A GROTESQUE FIGURE IS CAUGHT IN THE GLARE OF HEADLIGHTS!

UGH! A GREAT BEAST ATTACKS GOTH--A BEAST WITH SHINING EYES!

BEAST WILL FEEL THE BITE OF GOTH'S SPEAR!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S CARLIN! I'LL RUN HIM DOWN UNLESS I CUT THE WHEEL--HARD!



NOT EVEN THE BATMOBILE CAN WITHSTAND THAT ABRUPT TURN AND... / I AM GOTH--

SLAYER OF BEASTS!

THEN, AS THE HEADLIGHTS OF ONCOMING CARS ILLUME THE SHAGGY FIGURE...

UGH! MORE BEASTS! NOT EVEN GOTH CAN SLAY SUCH A BEAST-PACK! GOTH MUST ESCAPE!



MOMENTS LATER, DAZED BUT UNHURT, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS RISE FROM THEIR CRIPPLED CAR...

IF THAT HAD BEEN ANY OTHER CAR THAN THE BATMOBILE, WE WOULDN'T BE ALIVE!

WE BUILT THE BATMOBILE TO TAKE CRASHES! WELL... NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PICK UP CARLIN'S TRAIL!

BUT THE SEARCH IS FUTILE, AND THEY SOON DRIVE HOME AND GARAGE THE BATMOBILE IN THE SUBTERRANEAN BAT-CAVE...

WE'D BETTER GO UP INTO THE HOUSE AND LISTEN TO THE POLICE ALARMS! CARLIN MAY HAVE BEEN CAUGHT BY NOW!

AT THAT MOMENT...

GOOD! GOTH'S SHARP EYES FIND A CAVE! GOTH WILL EXPLORE NEW HOME!



AND SO, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THE MODERN "CAVEMAN" IS MYSTERIOUSLY GUIDED TO THE HIDDEN ENTRANCE OF THE BAT-CAVE



WHILE CARLIN FLINGS HIS STONE-EDGED SPEAR INTO THE DINOSAUR TROPHY, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** USE THE PRECIOUS MOMENTS TO FREE THEMSELVES...

UGH! GOTH WILL NEED A WEAPON!

WHIRLING, HE SNATCHES UP THE ONE TROPHY THAT IS A RELIC OF THE PAST! GREAT SCOTT! HE'S GOT THE STONE AGE CLUB LOADED WITH THE EXPLOSIVE!

IF HE HITS ANYTHING WITH THAT CLUB, THE JAR WILL SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVE!

LIZARD-BEAST STILL STANDS! NOT EVEN GOTH CAN FIGHT LIZARD-BEAST AND THESE BIRD-MEN, TOO!



GOTH MUST ESCAPE!
GOTH IS CUNNING!
GOTH WILL FIGHT
ANOTHER TIME!

WE CAN'T LET
HIM GET AWAY
WITH THAT
EXPLOSIVE!
COME ON!

THROUGH THE VAULTED LIMESTONE CAVERNS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** PURSUE A MAN WHO SEEMS TO BELONG AMID THESE GROTESQUE WALLS...



THE RUSE WORKS FOR, AN INSTANT LATER...

UH! BLACK FLYING CREATURE COMES AT GOTH!



GIANT BATMAN

LOCKED IN COMBAT, THE STEEL-MUSCLED **BATMAN** PITS HIS POWER AGAINST THE SAVAGE STRENGTH OF THE DERANGED ACTOR!

ARRGH!

SUDDENLY, CARLIN SLIPS, BANGS HIS HEAD AGAINST A JUTTING STALAGMITE...

BATMAN! THE CLUB--
IT'S FALLING!

MISSED!

GOT IT!
=PHEW!=

OH--MY
HEAD! THAT
TUSK--REALLY
CONKED ME!
OHHH!

HE'S COMING TO-- AND
HE'S GOT HIS MEMORY
BACK! WE'VE GOT TO
GET HIM UPSTAIRS BE-
FORE HE SEES THE
BAT-CAVE AND
FIGURES OUT OUR
SECRET IDENTITY!

SWIFTLY, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** RESUME THEIR BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ROLES, JUST AS CARLIN'S EYES START TO OPEN...

UH? HOW
DID I GET
HERE?

WE...ER... FOUND YOU WANDERING AROUND ON THE ROAD! YOU'VE HAD A NASTY CRACK ON THE HEAD, BUT YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW!

MIDNIGHT! I MUST HAVE BEEN WANDERING AROUND FOR HOURS!
FUNNY-- I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT I'VE DONE OR WHERE I'VE BEEN!

AND A GOOD THING YOU DON'T--BECAUSE THAT MEANS THE LOCATION OF THE **BAT-CAVE** IS STILL OUR SECRET!



THE
END



GIANT BATMAN



BAT-MAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

LOOK, BATMAN--
IT'S THE CALENDAR
MAN, WEARING A
COSTUME SUGGESTING
THE WINTER
SEASON!

DIAMOND
EXHIBIT

IN THE PAST, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE FOUGHT AND CONQUERED MANY FANTASTIC CRIMINALS-- BUT NOW THEY ARE FACED BY A BIZARRE BANDIT WHO IS **FIVE CRIMINALS IN ONE...** A BANDIT WHO WEARS **FIVE COSTUMES**, A BANDIT WHO PLANS HIS CRIMES TO FIT **FIVE SEASONS!** WHAT?... YOU SAY THERE ARE ONLY **FOUR SEASONS?** THAT'S WHAT BATMAN THOUGHT, TOO-- UNTIL HE ACCEPTED...

THE **CHALLENGE** OF THE **CALENDAR MAN**



BOB
KANE

ALL OVER GOTHAM CITY, STARTLING HEADLINES SHOCK THE POPULACE...



WE'LL WORRY ABOUT IT LATER... RIGHT NOW, LET'S CONCENTRATE ON HIS FIRST INTENDED CRIME! WHAT DOES "SPRING" SUGGEST TO YOU, DICK?

IT'S THE TIME WHEN LEAVES TURN GREEN-- THE TIME OF SPRING FLOWERS...



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

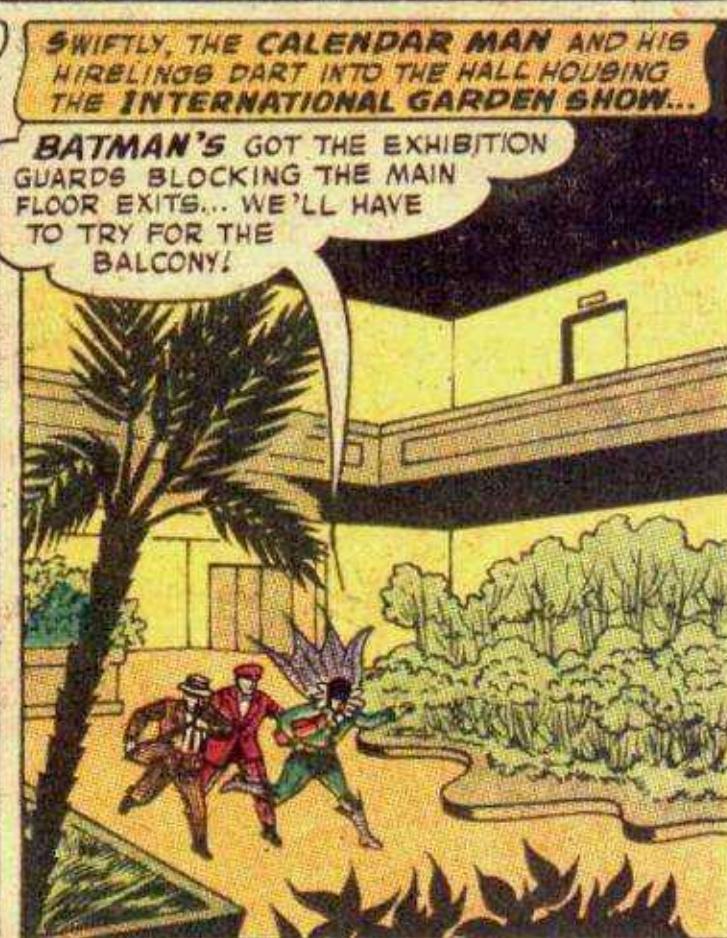
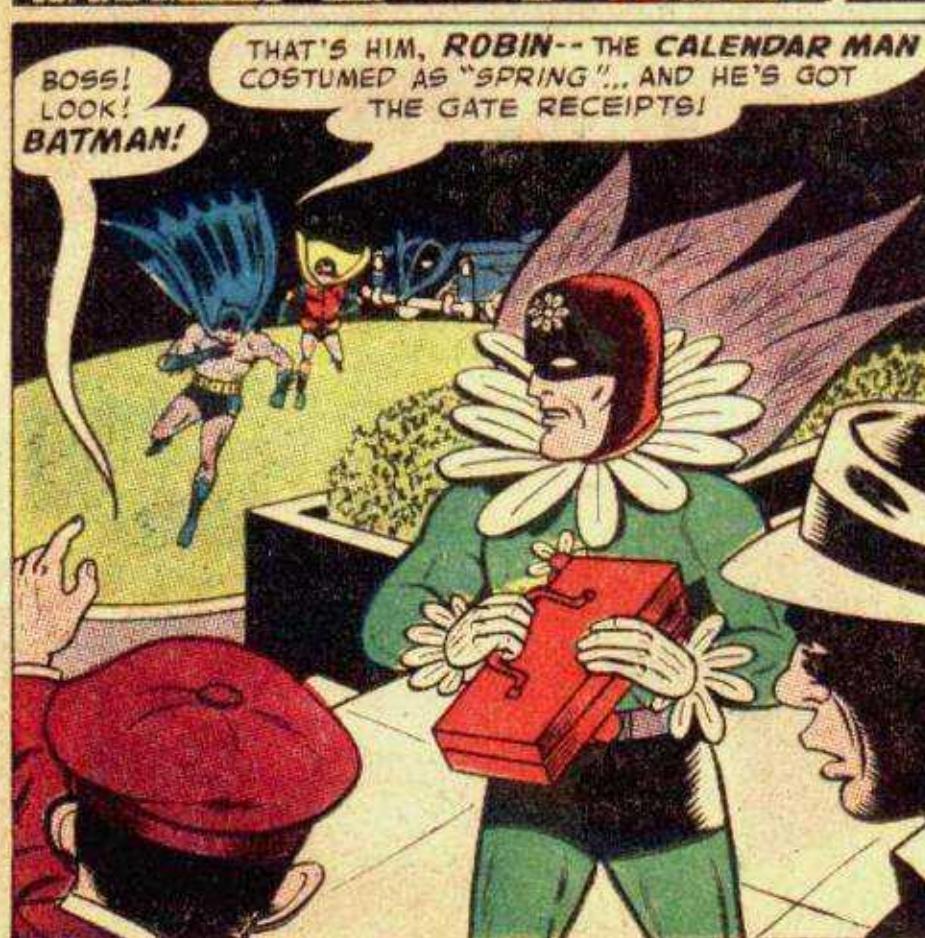
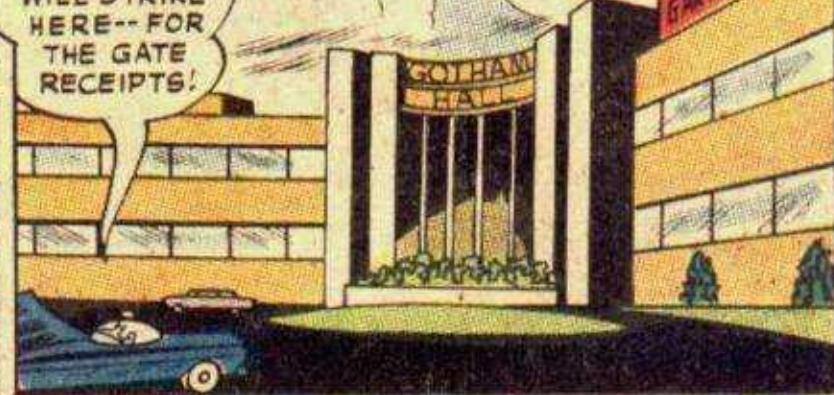
ANOTHER CROOK WHO WANTS TO MAKE HIMSELF A REPUTATION BY OUTSMARTING ME! HMM... FIVE SEASONS?

BUT THAT'S CRAZY, BRUCE! EVERYONE KNOWS THERE ARE ONLY FOUR SEASONS-- SPRING, SUMMER, AUTUMN AND WINTER! WHAT CAN THE FIFTH SEASON BE?



SOON AFTER, THE SLEEK BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO GOTHAM EXHIBITION HALL...

IF WE'RE RIGHT, THE CALENDAR MAN WILL STRIKE HERE-- FOR THE GATE RECEIPTS!





GIANT BATMAN



LIKE TWO PANTHERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN PURSUE THEIR QUARRY UP A SCALE MODEL OF THE HANGING GARDENS OF BABYLON...

HURRY, ROBIN--WE CAN'T LET THEM GET TO THE BALCONY EXITS!



THERE, AMID THE ANCIENT SETTING, THE MODERN CRIME-FIGHTERS CLOSE IN...

SENGING DEFEAT, THE CALENDAR MAN DESPERATELY TURNS AND FLEES...

THIS WILL TAKE SOME OF THE "SPRING" OUT OF YOU!

AT LEAST HE DIDN'T GET THE MONEY HE WAS AFTER!

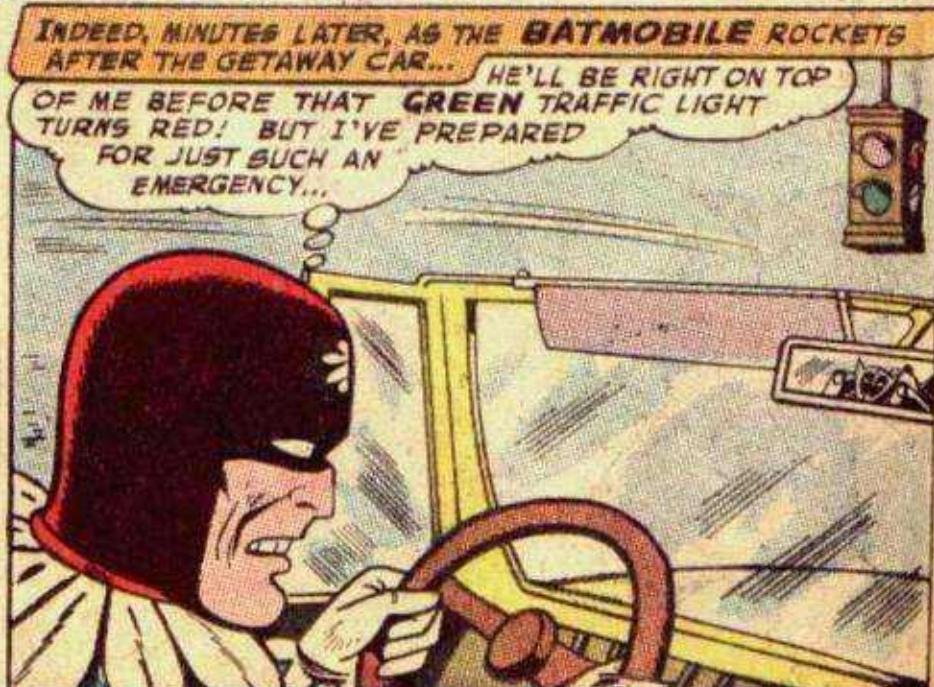
STAY WITH IT, ROBIN... I'M GOING AFTER HIM!



OUTSIDE... A GETAWAY CAR! WAITING FOR HIM! WELL, NO MATTER HOW FAST IT IS, IT CAN'T OUTFEED THE BATMOBILE!

INDEED, MINUTES LATER, AS THE BATMOBILE ROCKETS AFTER THE GETAWAY CAR...

HE'LL BE RIGHT ON TOP OF ME BEFORE THAT GREEN TRAFFIC LIGHT TURNS RED! BUT I'VE PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY...





GIANT BATMAN



MAKING A SUDDEN TURN INTO THE INTERSECTION, THE CALENDAR MAN POINTS A POWERFUL SPRAY GUN BACK AT THE RED TRAFFIC LIGHT...

NOW I'LL JUST TURN THAT RED LIGHT INTO GREEN, WITH THIS SPRAY... HA, HA!

SEEING THE GREEN LIGHT, THE CROSS TRAFFIC STARTS MOVING--RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE PURSUING BATMOBILE!

HE BLOCKED ME OFF!



THAT NIGHT, THE LATE EDITION NEWS HEADLINES THE RESULTS OF THE BATTLE OF WITS...

5c



... AND, ELSEWHERE,
THE
CALENDAR MAN
MAKES A GRIM VOW...

WHILE IN THE SECRET BAT-CAVE, BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION...

FORGET IT FOR NOW,
ROBIN... LET'S CONCENTRATE
ON WHAT SUMMER SUGGESTS
THE HOT SUN--BASEBALL
BEACHES--PRETTY GIRLS
IN BATHING SUITS...



BATMAN'S
CLEVER-- BUT NOT
CLEVER ENOUGH TO
STOP ME... AND NOT
CLEVER ENOUGH TO
REALIZE THE "FIFTH
SEASON" IS A
CLUE TO MY
IDENTITY!



THAT'S IT!... THE
GOTHAM BATHING
BEAUTY CONTEST
TOMORROW-- AND
THE \$50,000
CASH PRIZE
TO THE
WINNER!

EXACTLY... AND
LUCKILY, BRUCE
WAYNE IS ONE OF
THE JUDGES! SO I'LL
BE THERE, ROBIN--
WAITING FOR THE
CALENDAR MAN!





GIANT BATMAN



NEXT DAY, AT THE GOTHAM HOTEL'S INDOOR SWIMMING POOL, TV CAMERAS RECORD A PARADE OF BEAUTY...



BUT ONE JUDGE'S EYES ARE CONCENTRATING ELSEWHERE...

HE COULD BE COMING FROM ANYWHERE... THE SIDE DOORS -- THE ROOF...



AT THAT MOMENT, LIKE A MINIATURE SUN, A DAZZLING SHAPE DESCENDS FROM THE SKY...



...TO MAKE A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE!

THE CALENDAR MAN-- COSTUMED TO SUGGEST THE HEAT OF THE SUMMER SUN!



NOW YOU'LL SEE HEAT--CONCENTRATED HEAT FROM THE MINIATURE ELECTRO-DYNAMO I'VE STRAPPED TO MY WAIST INSIDE MY SUIT!



INSTANTLY, STEAM Hisses FROM THE POOL'S WATER, SHROUDING ALL LIKE A DENSE FOG...



GIANT BATMAN

IN THE CONFUSION, BRUCE AND DICK SLIP AWAY FOR A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARB...

THERE HE IS-- WITH HIS TWO HENCHMEN! THEY'VE GOT THE PRIZE MONEY!



THE DIVING BOARD BENDS-- AND HURLS TWO LITHE FIGURES ACROSS THE LENGTH OF THE POOL...

YIPE! WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?



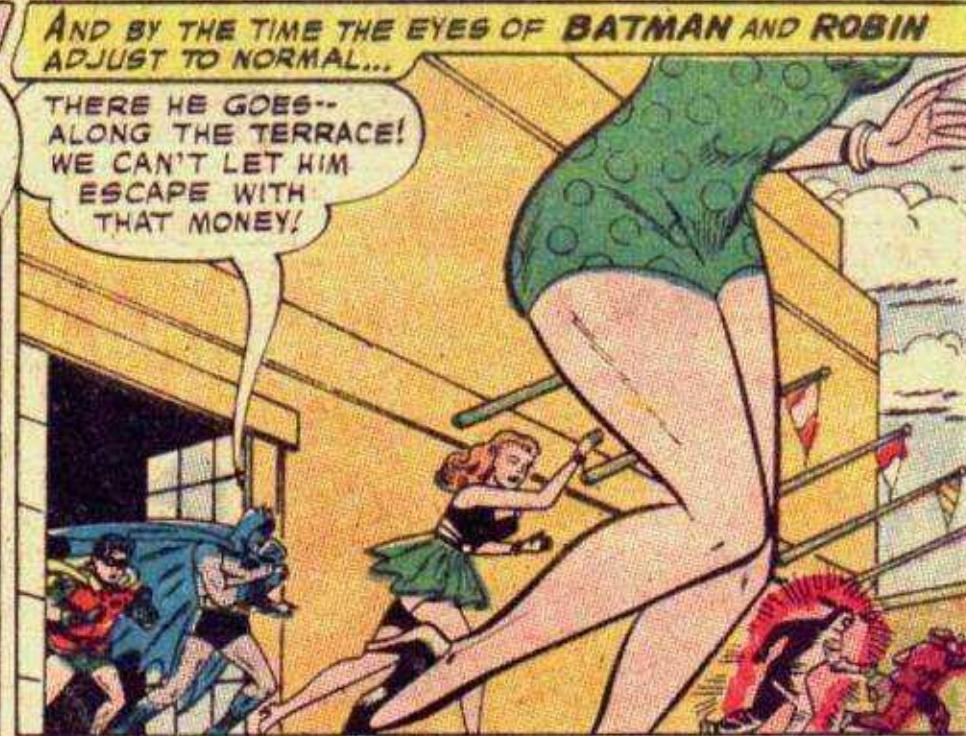
QUICKLY, THE CALENDAR MAN SPRINGS TO THE TV SPOTLIGHT NEARBY, AND...

DIDN'T YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T LOOK DIRECTLY AT THE SUN MAN WITHOUT BECOMING TEMPORARILY BLINDED? HA, HA!

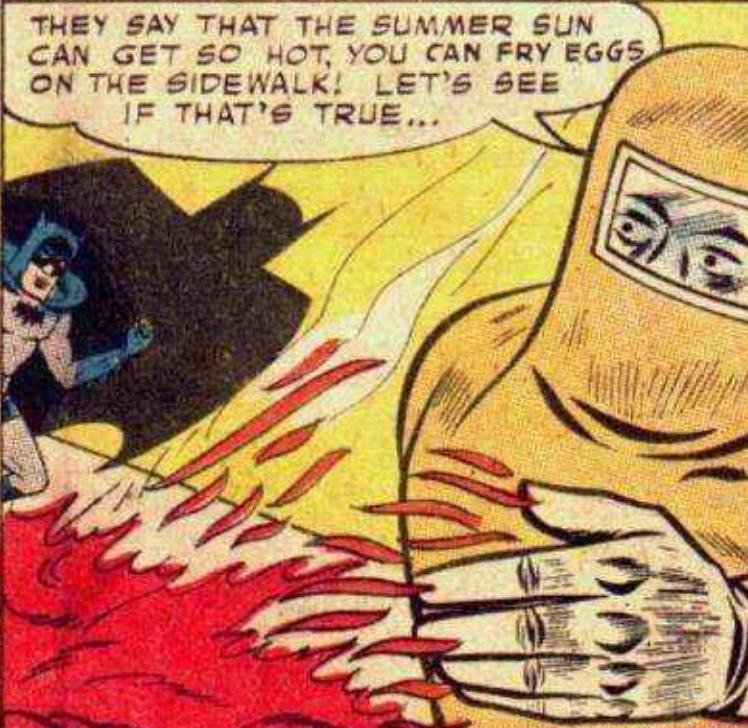
UHHH-- THAT LIGHT-- CAN'T SEE!

AND BY THE TIME THE EYES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN ADJUST TO NORMAL...

THERE HE GOES-- ALONG THE TERRACE! WE CAN'T LET HIM ESCAPE WITH THAT MONEY!

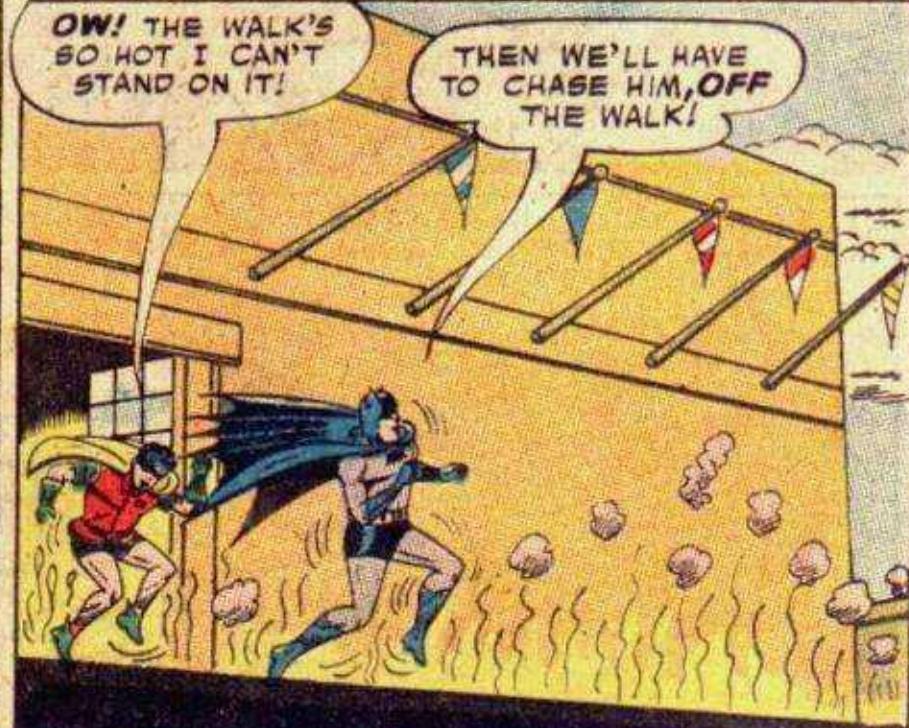


THEY SAY THAT THE SUMMER SUN CAN GET SO HOT, YOU CAN FRY EGGS ON THE SIDEWALK! LET'S SEE IF THAT'S TRUE...



OW! THE WALK'S SO HOT I CAN'T STAND ON IT!

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO CHASE HIM, OFF THE WALK!



GIANT BATMAN

FLIPPING FORWARD FROM PENNANT POLE TO PENNANT POLE, THE PAIR CONTINUES ITS PURSUIT...

HE DUCKED INTO THE HALL! WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!



BUT INSIDE, THE CRIME-FIGHTERS HALT BEFORE A FANTASTIC SIGHT...

GET BACK, ROBIN!



WEIRDLY RED TONGUES OF FLAME FLARE FROM THE CALENDAR MAN, TURNING HIM INTO A MAN OF FIRE!

WE CAN'T GET NEAR HIM NOW?

ROBIN, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY WE CAN "ECLIPSE" THAT "SUN"...



THE BEST METHOD OF SMOOTHERING A FIRE IS WITH A RUG!



THAT'S IT, ROBIN--WRAP IT AROUND HIM! MAKE IT TIGHT, SO NO AIR CAN GET IN TO FEED THE FLAMES!



BUT, WHEN THEY FINALLY UNWRAP THE FIGURE...

A DUMMY! A DUMMY WITH A BUILT-IN HEAT GENERATOR THAT HE PLANTED HERE TO BLOCK US FROM STOPPING HIS ESCAPE!

YES, HE ESCAPED--AND WITH THE PRIZE MONEY! THE CALENDAR MAN HAS WON THE SECOND MATCH!





GIANT BATMAN



WHILE ELSEWHERE... HA, HA... **BATMAN**
HAS FINALLY MET HIS MASTER! HE'LL
NEVER STOP ME-- AND HE'LL NEVER
GUESS THE SECRET OF THE
"FIFTH SEASON"!



AFTERWARD, IN THE **BAT-CAVE**...
LET'S NOT THINK OF WHAT
THE NEWSPAPERS WILL SAY!
LET'S THINK ABOUT HIS
NEXT SEASONAL CRIME--
AUTUMN!

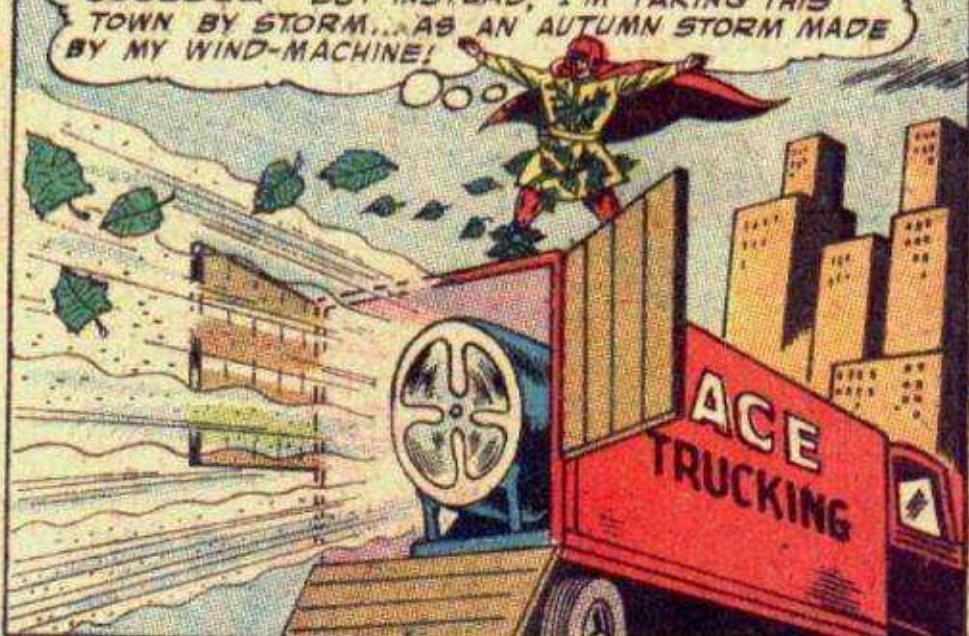
AUTUMN--THE
TIME OF FALLING
LEAVES--WINDSTORMS--
FOOTBALL GAMES!



NEXT DAY, WITHOUT WARNING, A FREAK
WINDSTORM SUDDENLY HITS ONE CITY
STREET...



HA, HA... **BATMAN** THOUGHT I'D BE STEALING
THE GOLD FOOTBALL TROPHY FROM **GOTHAM**
COLLEGE-- BUT INSTEAD, I'M TAKING THIS
TOWN BY STORM... AS AN AUTUMN STORM MADE
BY MY WIND-MACHINE!



BLINDED BY THE STINGING DUST, THE GUARDS OF
AN ARMORED TRUCK FALL EASY PREY TO THE
CALENDAR MAN'S HENCHMEN...

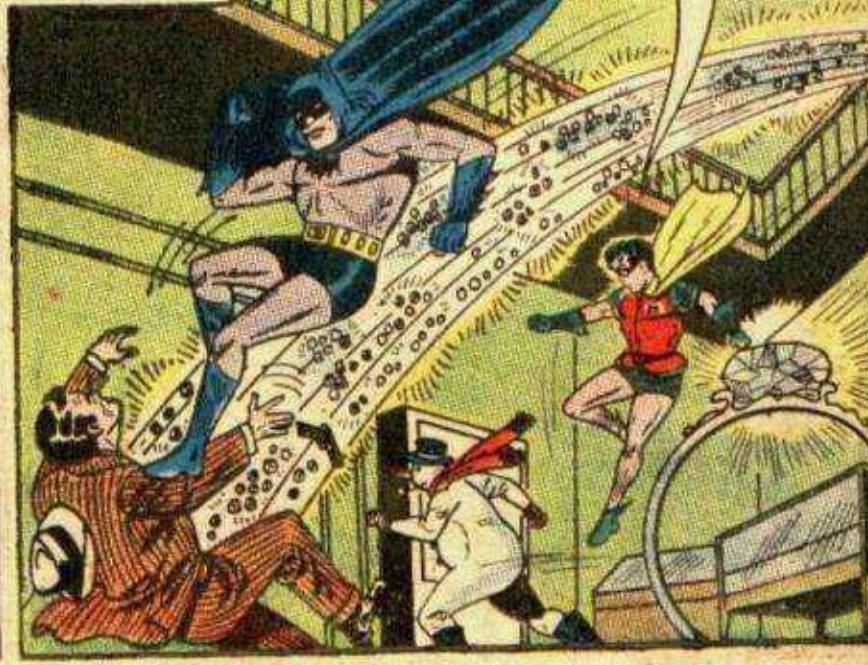
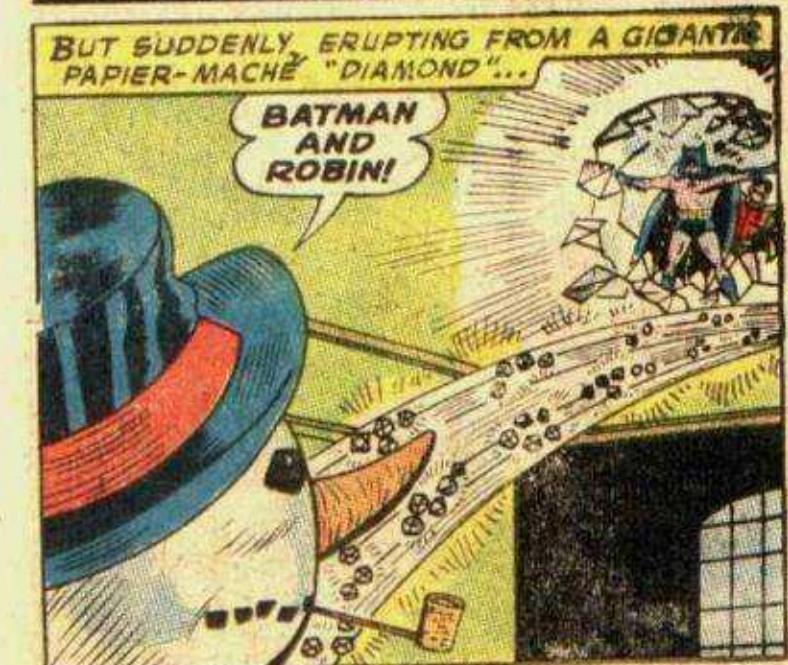


HEARING OF THE ROBBERY VIA THEIR POLICE
RADIO, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ARRIVE TOO
LATE...

POOR
BATMAN...
BEATEN
AGAIN!

IT'S FINALLY
HAPPENED...
BATMAN'S MET
HIS MATCH!

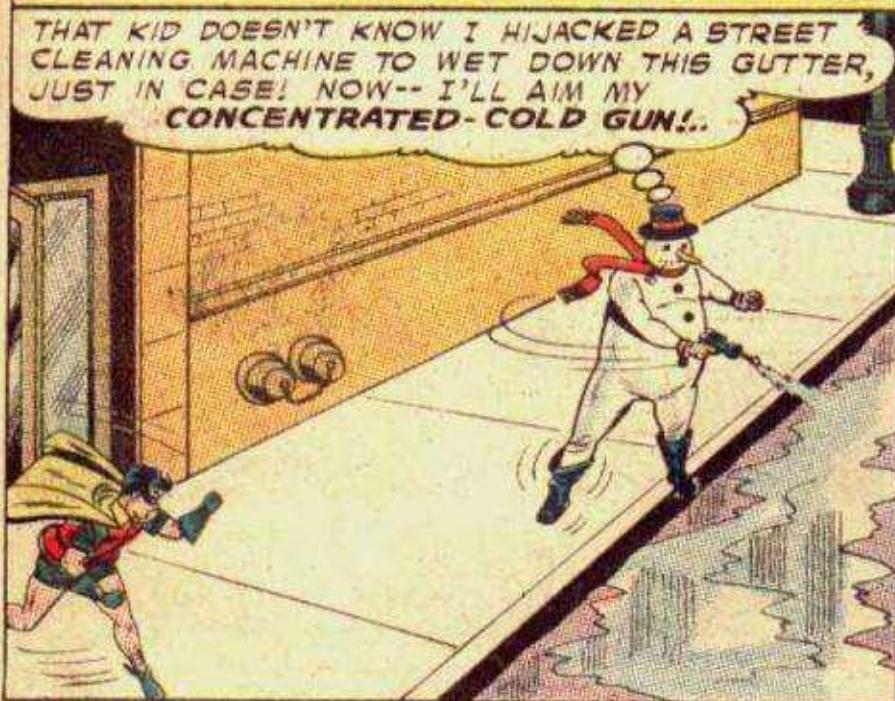




GIANT BATMAN

AS ROBIN PURSUES THE BIZARRE SNOWMAN FIGURE...

THAT KID DOESN'T KNOW I HIJACKED A STREET CLEANING MACHINE TO WET DOWN THIS GUTTER, JUST IN CASE! NOW-- I'LL AIM MY CONCENTRATED-COLD GUN...



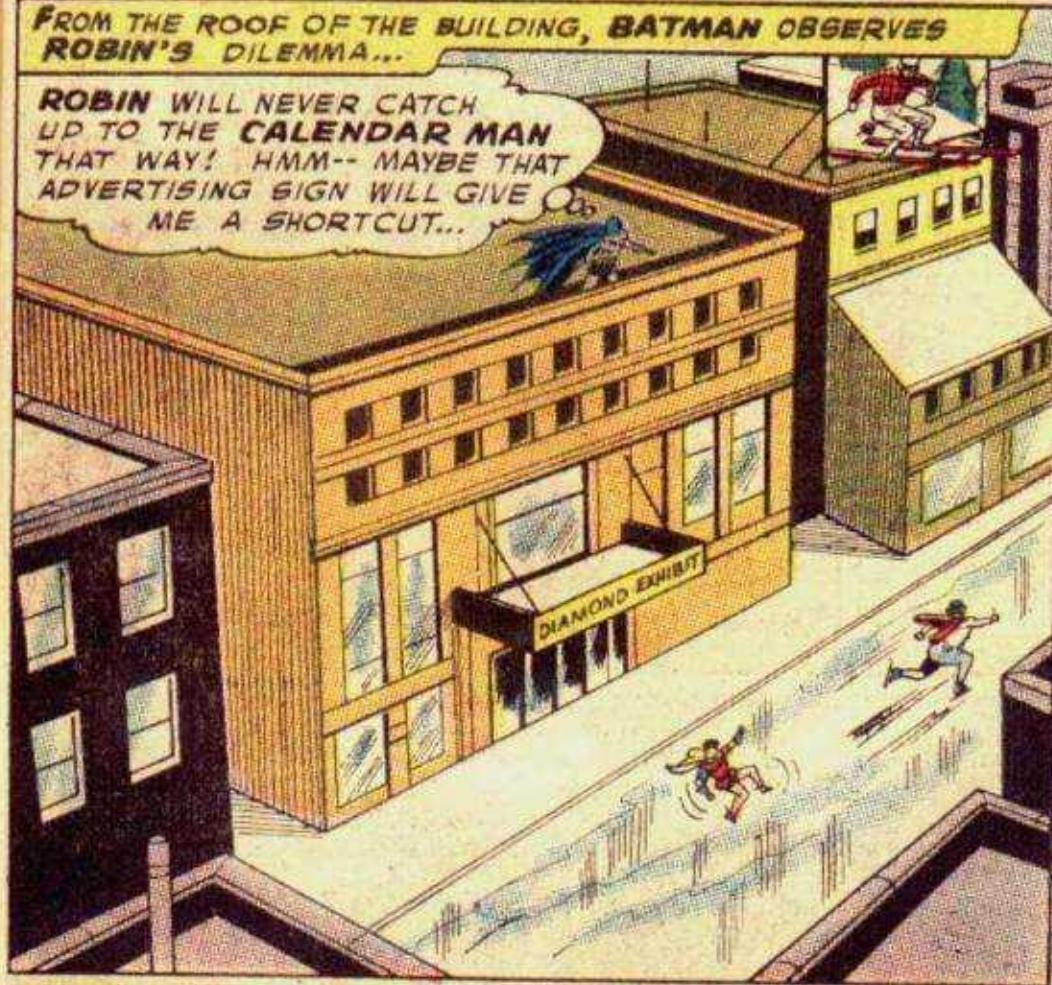
ABRUPTLY, THE WATER TURNS TO ICE, AS THE CALENDAR MAN KICKS OFF HIS BOOTS TO REVEAL A NOVEL METHOD OF ESCAPE...

I'LL BET IT'S THE FIRST TIME HE EVER SAW A SNOWMAN ICE SKATING!



FROM THE ROOF OF THE BUILDING, BATMAN OBSERVES ROBIN'S DILEMMA...

ROBIN WILL NEVER CATCH UP TO THE CALENDAR MAN THAT WAY! HMM-- MAYBE THAT ADVERTISING SIGN WILL GIVE ME A SHORTCUT...



BORROWING THE SKIS FROM THE SIGN, BATMAN ZOOMS DOWN THE SLOPING ROOF OF THE NEARBY BUILDING...

OH-OH... BATMAN'S ALMOST AS TRICKY AS I AM-- BUT ONLY ALMOST!



EVEN AS BATMAN ALIGHTS, THE WILY CALENDAR MAN LEAPS ATOP A VEHICLE HE HAD HIDDEN JUST FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY...

TOO BAD, BATMAN... YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT MY JET-SLED! HA, HA!





GIANT BATMAN



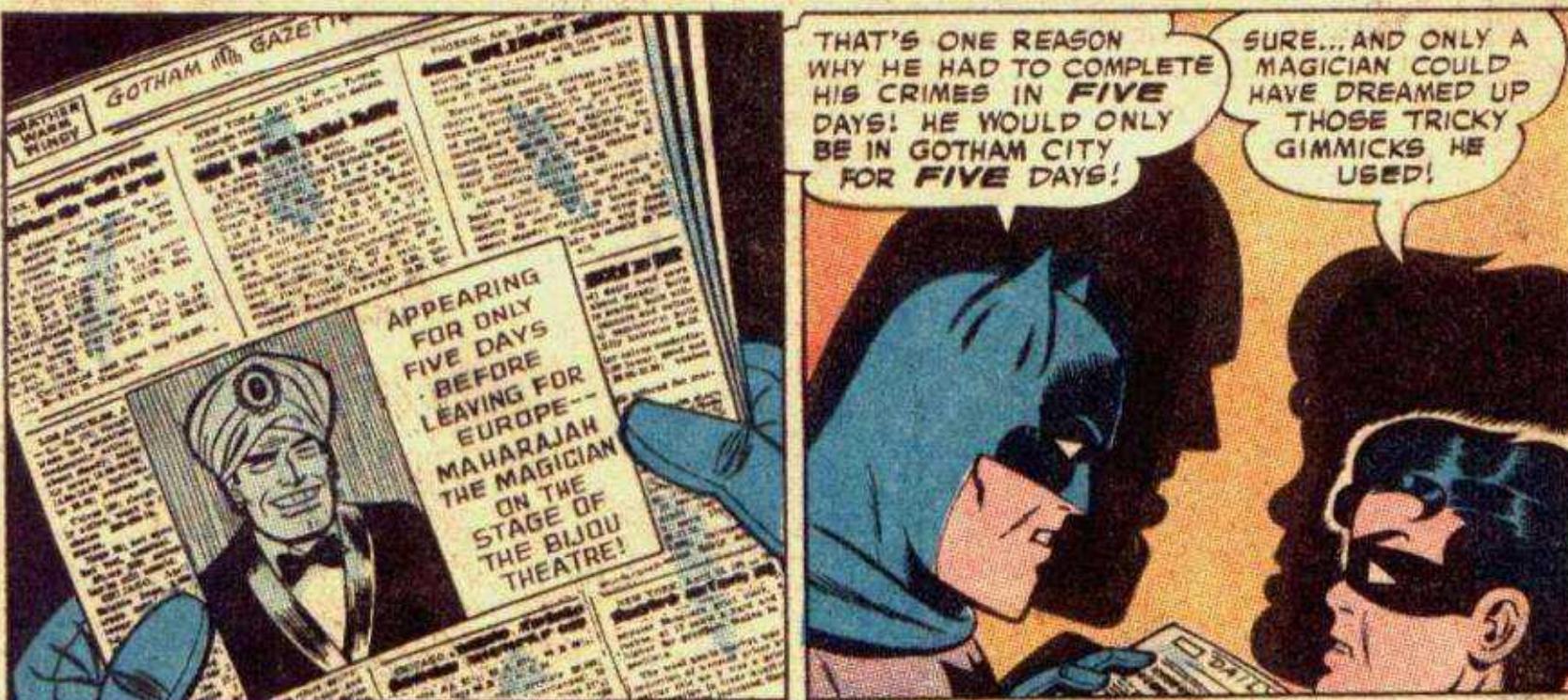
LATER, IT IS A DEPONDENT DUO THAT
RETURNS TO THE BAT-CAVE...

TOMORROW'S THE FIFTH DAY--
OUR LAST CHANCE TO CATCH
HIM! SO FAR WE'VE FAILED,
ROBIN -- FAILED TO CATCH
HIM OR FIGURE OUT THE
MEANING OF THE
"FIFTH SEASON"!

IT COULD
MEAN ANYTHING--
A TIME-- HIS
HIDEOUT-- HIS
IDENTITY!

YOU'D HAVE TO BE
A MAGICIAN TO
FIGURE OUT
WHAT IT
MEANS!

MAGICIAN? OF COURSE!...
THAT'S THE ANSWER-- AND IT'S
RIGHT HERE IN THE NEWSPAPERS
THAT FIRST APPEARED WITH THE
STORY OF THE CALENDAR
MAN'S CHALLENGE!

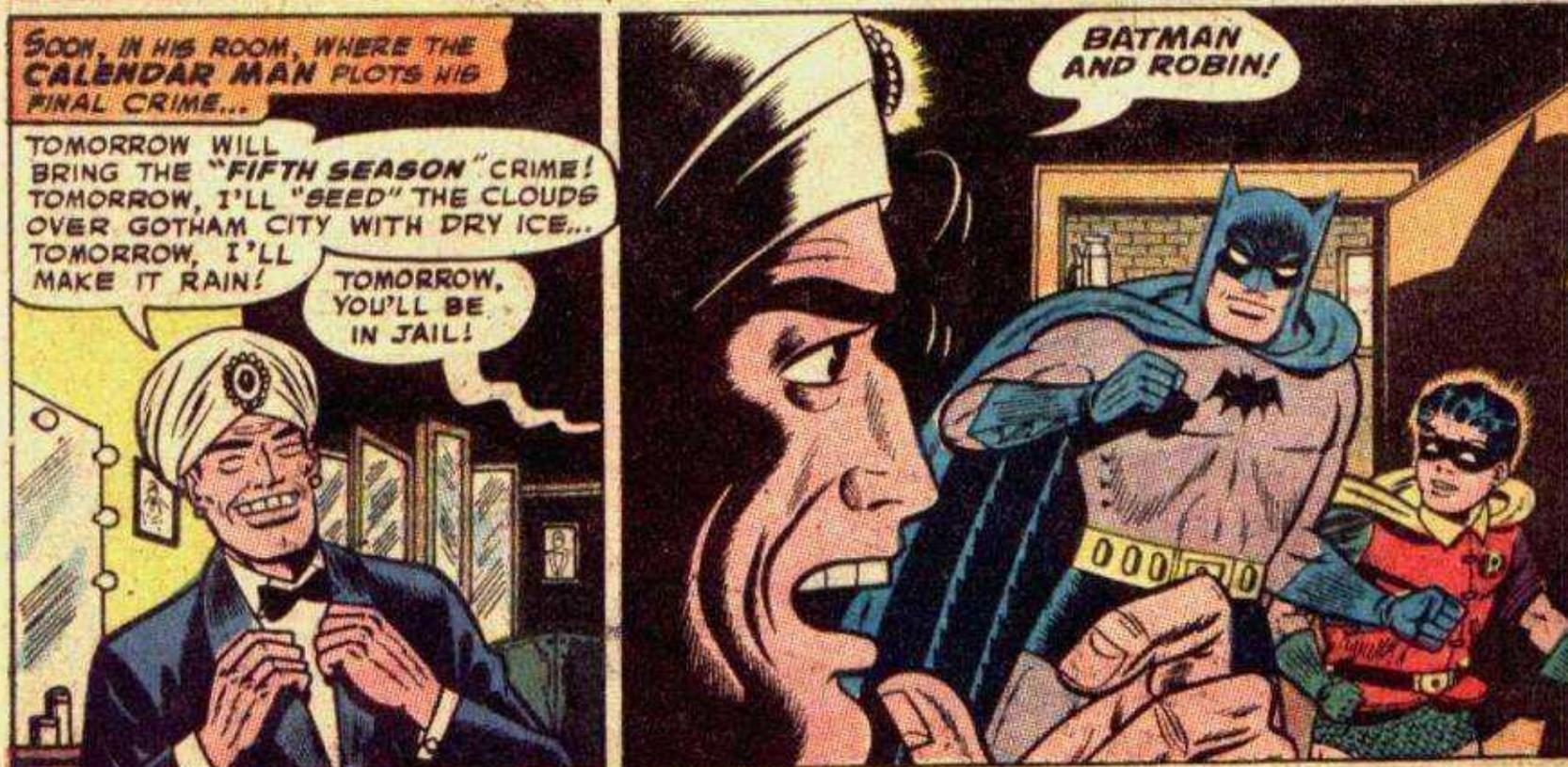


SOON, IN HIS ROOM, WHERE THE
CALENDAR MAN PLOTS HIS
FINAL CRIME...

TOMORROW WILL
BRING THE "FIFTH SEASON" CRIME!
TOMORROW, I'LL "SEED" THE CLOUDS
OVER GOTHAM CITY WITH DRY ICE...
TOMORROW, I'LL
MAKE IT RAIN!

TOMORROW,
YOU'LL BE
IN JAIL!

BATMAN
AND ROBIN!



GIANT BATMAN



DEFTLY, THE TRAINED HAND OF THE MAGICIAN FLASHES TO HIS TURBAN, AND...

ONE THING YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT WAS MY INSTANT-UNWRAPPING TURBAN!

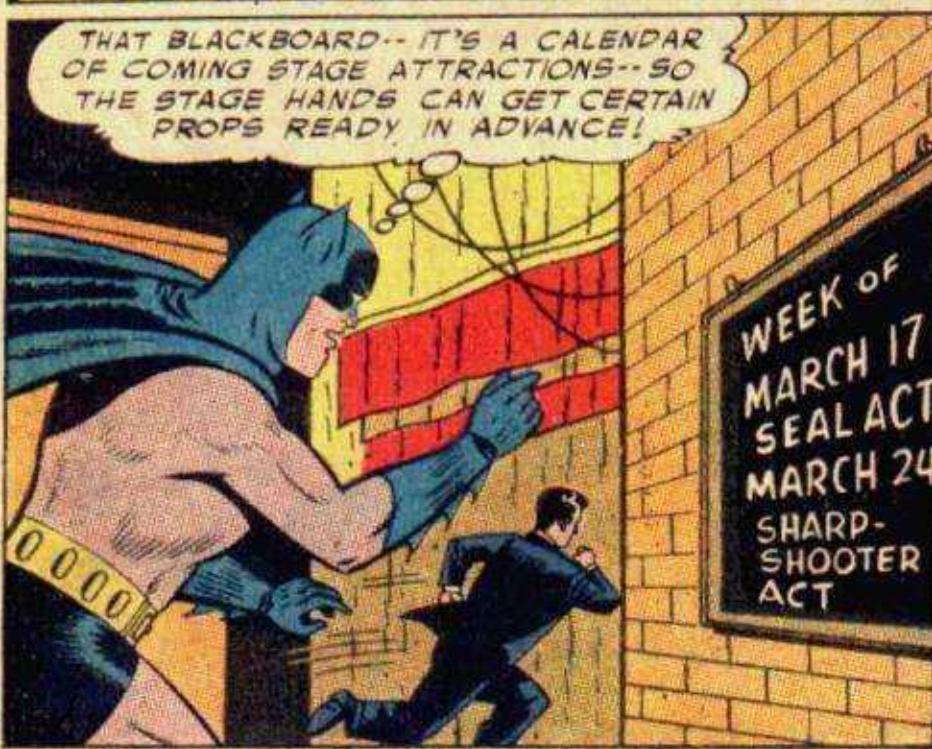


AND BEFORE THE CRIME-FIGHTERS CAN RECOVER FROM THEIR SURPRISE...

YOU'RE SMART, BATMAN-- BUT I'M SMARTER!



THAT BLACKBOARD-- IT'S A CALENDAR OF COMING STAGE ATTRACTIONS-- SO THE STAGE HANDS CAN GET CERTAIN PROPS READY IN ADVANCE!



HOW IRONIC! A CALENDAR TRIPPING UP THE CALENDAR MAN!



THE NEXT CALENDAR HE'LL BE ON IS THE COURT CALENDAR, GIVING THE DATE OF HIS TRIAL!

BATMAN, I KNOW THE AD SAYING THAT HE WAS ONLY APPEARING IN TOWN FOR FIVE DAYS WAS ONE CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY-- BUT WHAT ABOUT THE "FIFTH SEASON"?



IN INDIA, THE NATIVES REFER TO FIVE SEASONS -- THE FIFTH SEASON BEING THE MONSOON OR RAINY SEASON; THAT, PLUS THE FIVE DAYS, ADDED UP TO A MAGICIAN WHO HAD THE INDIAN NAME OF MAHARAJAH!



J
O
K
E
R

YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT
BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT!
YOU'VE SEEN IT IN ACTION--
SEEN HOW IT HELPED
BATMAN AND ROBIN OUT
OF MANY A TIGHT SQUEEZE
IN THEIR NEVER CEASING
WAR AGAINST CRIME!

BUT--CAN YOU IMAGINE
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE
JOKER, THAT INFAMOUS
CRIME CLOWN, STEALS
A MARCH ON BATMAN,
AND COMES UP WITH A
UTILITY BELT OF HIS
OWN?

DON'T WASTE A MOMENT--
START READING RIGHT
NOW THE STORY CALLED

"*The JOKER'S
UTILITY BELT!*"

J
O
K
E
R

BAT-MAN

AND ROBIN



ONE EVENING,
A WEIRD,
EAR-SPLITTING
LAUGH PIERCES
THE STILLNESS
OF A GOTHAM
CITY MUSEUM.
THE JOKER
— THAT
HARLEQUIN
OF HATE--
STRIKES
AGAIN!

HO-HO-HO! SO
THEY FAILED TO
INCLUDE ME IN
THIS HALL OF FAME,
EH!! HA-HA!
THAT'LL JUST
COST 'EM THEIR
**NEW JEWEL
COLLECTION!**
HO-HO-HO!

GOTHAM MUSEUM of MODERN ART COMEDIANS HALL of FAME

THE
JEWELS ARE
IN THE NEXT
GALLERY,
BOSS!



CHARLIE

BUT THEN COMES AN UNWELCOME SURPRISE
FOR THE **JOKER** -- IN THE PERSONS OF
BATMAN AND **ROBIN** -- THE EVER
VIGILANT LAW MEN.

GOING
SOMEWHERE,
JOKER?
YOU BET HE
IS-- RIGHT
TO JAIL!

BATMAN
AGAIN! ALWAYS
MY NEMESIS!

INDIVIDUAL
JEWEL DISPLAY

AND AS A FIERCE BATTLE RAGES...

A GOOD FIGHT,
JOKER -- BUT
YOU'RE FINISHED
NOW!

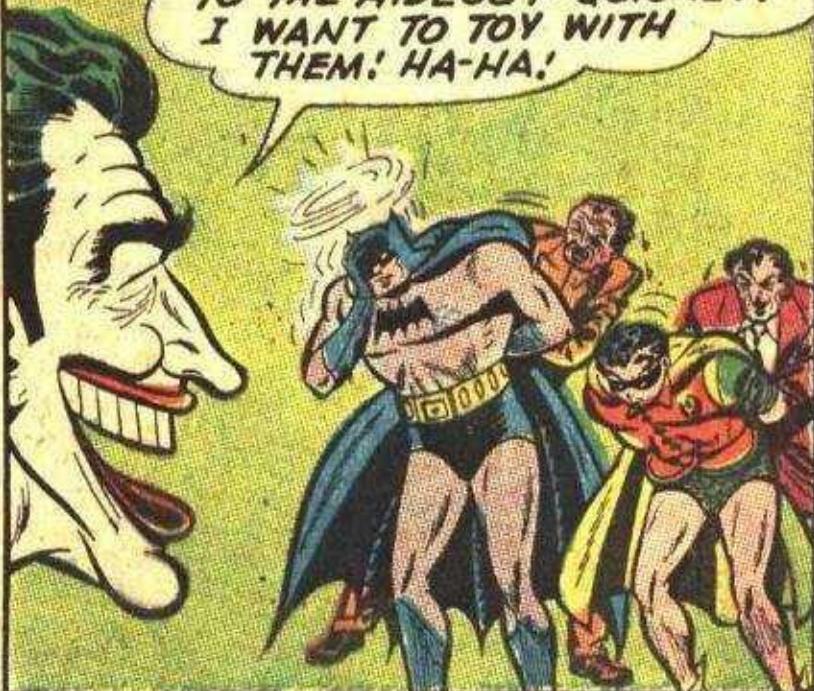


SUDDENLY, THE LARGE PAINTING OVERHEAD
IS JARRED FROM ITS HOOK-- AND COMES
CRASHING DOWN ON **BATMAN**!

BATMAN!
BATMAN!
ARE YOU
ALL
RIGHT?

A RARE
STROKE
OF LUCK.
HO-HO!
GRAB
THEM!

HA-HA-HA! TAKE THEM
TO THE HIDEOUT-- QUICKLY!
I WANT TO TOY WITH
THEM! HA-HA!





GIANT BATMAN



A MOMENT LATER...

ALL RIGHT,
YOU TWO!
GET
MOVIN'!

(WHISPER) ROBIN!
THEY'VE FORGOTTEN
WE HAVE OUR UTILITY
BELTS! I'M GOING TO
USE THE GAS PELLETS.
BE READY WITH YOUR
NOSE FILTERS!

SUDDENLY...

I HATE
THE SIGHT
OF GUNS--
DON'T YOU,
ROBIN?

GAS! I'VE
GOT TO GET
OUT OF HERE!

AND LATER...

TOO BAD WE
COULDN'T GET THE
JOKER, TOO! BUT
THE DAY WASN'T
ENTIRELY WASTED!

I'LL BET THE
JOKER'S PLENTY
MAD! WHAT A BLUNDER
--FORGETTING ABOUT
OUR UTILITY
BELT!

HOW RIGHT ROBIN IS! AT THAT VERY MOMENT,
IN THE "JEWEL ROOM" OF THE NOTORIOUS
CRIME CLOWN'S HIDEOUT...

ANOTHER PROJECT
OF MINE UPSET--
BECAUSE OF BATMAN
AND THAT
CONFOUNDED
UTILITY BELT!

THAT BELT
IS MOIDER, BOSS.
IT GIVES BATMAN
THE EDGE, ALL
THE TIME!

ABRUPTLY, AN IDEA COMES TO THE JOKER—
TURNING HIS WRATH TO WICKED JOY!

THE EDGE, EH?? YOU'VE
GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
HO-HO! WHY NOT
A UTILITY BELT
FOR ME, THE
JOKER? MY
OWN KIND OF
UTILITY BELT!
HA-HA-HA!
THEN I'LL
HAVE THE
EDGE.
HO-HO!
HO!

AND THE NEXT DAY...

WHAT'S
COOKIN',
BOSS?

MY UTILITY BELT!
HA-HA! IT'S ALMOST
FINISHED! HERE--HAVE A
CIGARETTE, WHILE YOU
WATCH...

IN THE NEXT MOMENT!

HEY--AN EXPLODING CIGARETTE! WHAT GIVES, BOSS?

HO-HO! THAT'S ONE OF THE GADGETS FOR MY BELT! BATMAN MAY USE SCIENTIFIC DEVICES--BUT THE JOKER USES JOKES AND TRICK NOVELTIES! HO, HO, HO!

I SEE YOU'RE GETTING TOGETHER A LOT OF TRICK STUFF, JOKER--BUT WHAT'S THAT CORK FOR?? IS THAT GOING TO BE IN YOUR BELT--AN ORDINARY BOTTLE CORK?

HO-HO-HO! THAT CORK IS THE MOST IMPORTANT UNIT IN MY BELT! IT WILL PROVE THE UNDOING OF BATMAN AND ROBIN! HA-HA-HA!

A FEW DAYS LATER, AS TWO TOP GOTHAM CITY CRIME LORDS MEET WITH THE JOKER--SUPPOSEDLY TO PLAN A MASTER CRIME...

WHAT IS THIS--A DOUBLE-CROSS? PUT DOWN THOSE GUNS!

THE JOKE'S ON YOU, JOKER! THIS IS A HOLD-UP--AND WE'RE TAKING YOU FOR EVERYTHING YOU GOT!

HE'S CLEAN. CHAMP! NO WEAPONS--NONE OF THEM JOKE GADGETS OF HIS! WE CAUGHT HIM BY SURPRISE!

NOT BAD, EH, JOKER? YOU GOT MORE LOOT HERE THAN ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN! WE ROB YOU, WE RUN NO RISKS! NO BATMAN AND ROBIN TO WORRY ABOUT!

UNNOTICED, THE JOKER'S HANDS SLIDE TOWARD HIS UTILITY BELT, PICK OUT A PAIR OF SMALL PILLS WHICH HE IGNITES WITH A CIGARETTE LIGHTER... AND A MOMENT LATER...

LOOK OUT--SNAKES! UGLY MONSTERS!

HA-HA-HA! I'LL JUST TAKE THOSE GUNS, GENTLEMEN--AND RING FOR SOME OF MY BOYS!



SOON AFTER...

HO-HO! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A UTILITY BELT, TOO! HA-HA! AND WHAT AN AUSPICIOUS BEGINNING FOR MY BELT!--HO-HO-HO!

GEE, THEY SURE LOOK REAL, JOKER! IT'S TERRIFIC HOW THEY KIN EXPLODE OUTA THOSE LITTLE PILLS YOU CARRY!



NEXT EVENING IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

BOY, THIS MODEL IS A BEAUTY, BRUCE! AS CHIEF STOCK HOLDER OF THE STEAMSHIP LINE, YOU CAN BE PROUD OF YOUR NEW SHIP!

I AM! AND I'M ALSO PROUD THAT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** WERE SELECTED TO CHRISTEN THE S.S. GOTHAM AT ITS LAUNCHING CEREMONY NEXT MONTH!



ALL AT ONCE, AN EERIE BEAM STABS THROUGH THE SKY--THE **BAT-SIGNAL**!

SPEAKING OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE WANTED RIGHT NOW!

RIGHT! AND I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF OUR FRIEND, **THE JOKER**, WERE THE REASON!



A QUICK CHANGE OF COSTUME, AND **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** RUSH TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

THE **JOKER**, **BATMAN**! HE'S LOOTED THE BOX OFFICE AT THE CIVIC OPERA!

THEN WE'RE GOING TO THE OPERA, TOO!



MEANWHILE, AS THE **JOKER** FLEES BACKSTAGE AT THE OPERA...

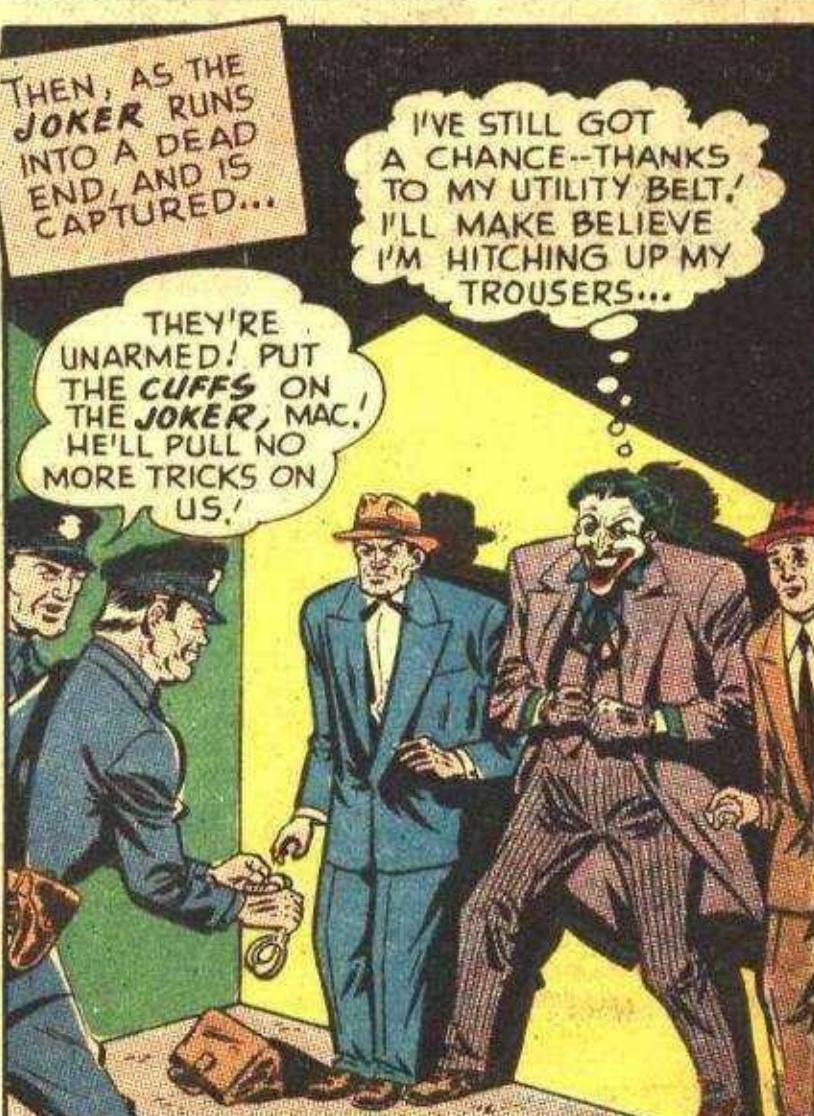
I'VE BLUNDERED-- TOO MANY COPS AND GUARDS! THEY PROBABLY GUessed I, THE **GREAT CLOWN** THAT I AM, COULdn't RESIST AN OPERA LIKE "PAGLIACCI"!



THEN, AS THE **JOKER** RUNS INTO A DEAD END, AND IS CAPTURED...

I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE--THANKS TO MY UTILITY BELT! I'LL MAKE BELIEVE I'M HITCHING UP MY TROUSERS...

THEY'RE UNARMED! PUT THE CUFFS ON THE **JOKER**, MAC! HE'LL PULL NO MORE TRICKS ON US!



AS THE POLICEMAN GRABS THE JOKER'S HANDS, READY TO SLIP ON THE HANDCUFFS...



THEN, AS THE JOKER AND HIS MEN MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE...

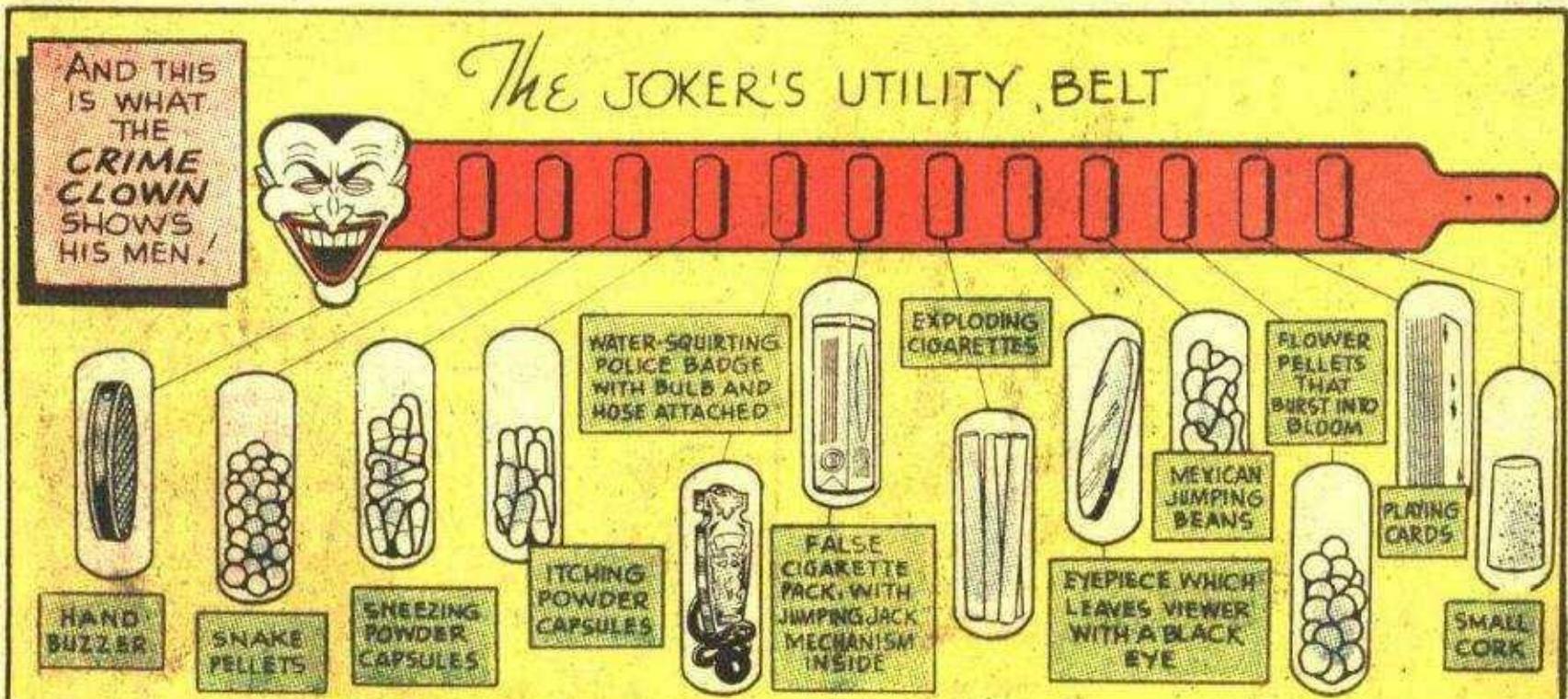


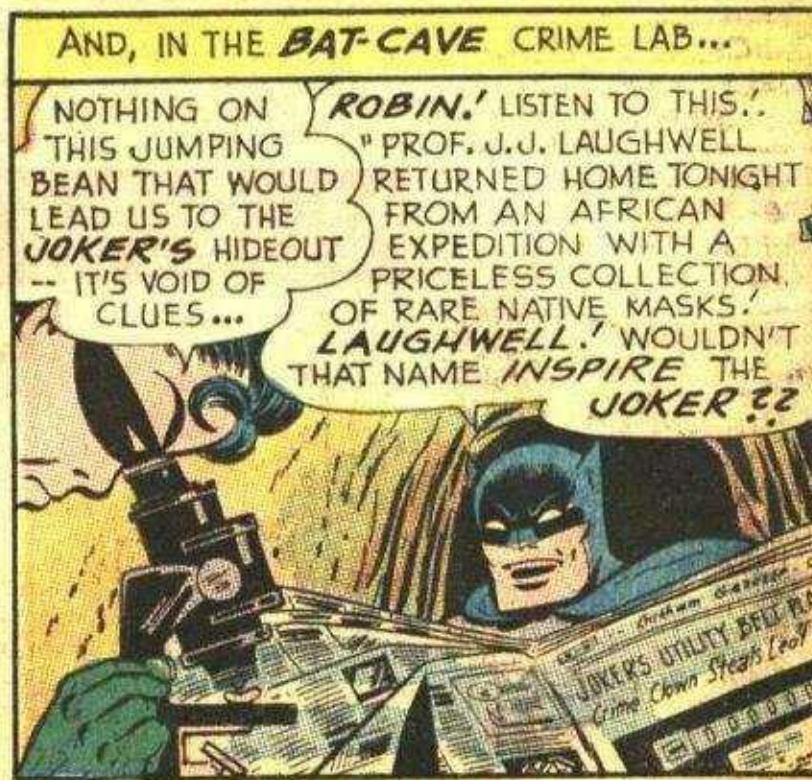
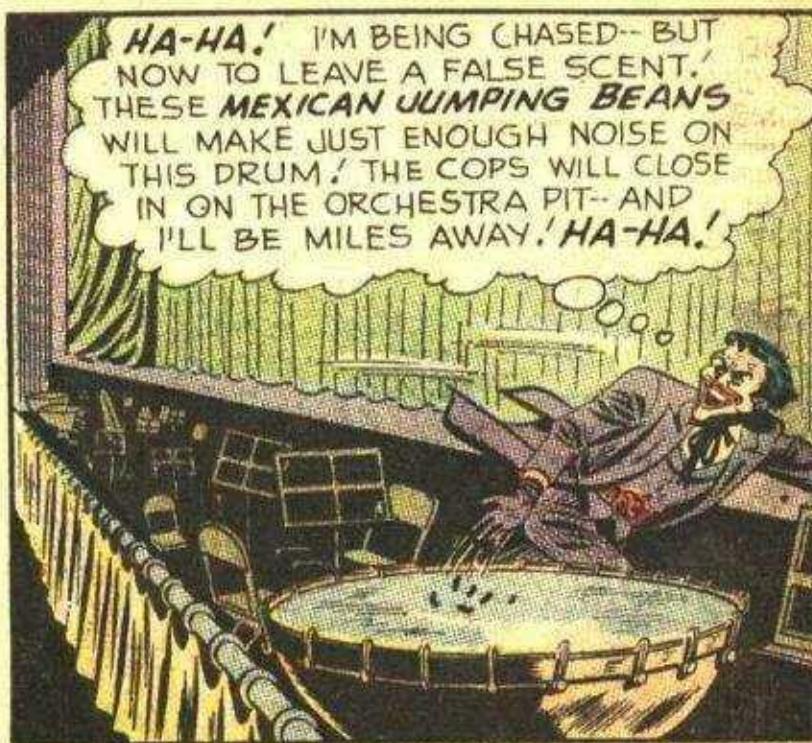
AND WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN HEAR THE STORY AT THE OPERA HOUSE...



AND THIS IS WHAT THE CRIME CLOWN SHOWS HIS MEN.

The JOKER'S UTILITY BELT





AN HOUR LATER,
IN PROFESSOR
LAUGHWELL'S PRIVATE
STUDIO...

THERE HE
IS, ROBIN--
WE WERE
RIGHT!

AH, BATMAN! NOW
TO HAVE SOME FUN--
IF EVERYTHING
WORKS OUT!
HO-HO!

AND ONCE MORE, THE **DEADLY ENEMIES**
OF GOTHAM CITY CLASH IN HAND-TO-HAND
COMBAT!

THIS IS **ONE** TIME
YOUR UTILITY BELT
ISN'T GOING TO SAVE
YOU, JOKER!

HA-HA! YOURS
WON'T BE MUCH HELP
EITHER, I DARE SAY!
HO-HO!

SUDDENLY, THE AGILE **CRIME-JESTER**
WRIGGLES FROM **BATMAN'S** GRASP.
AND THEN...

HOLD IT, ROBIN! THIS
HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH.
TIME TO SHOW WHAT A
UTILITY BELT CAN DO!
PREPARE FOR GAS!

QUICKLY **BATMAN** SEIZES HIS GAS PELLETS,
HURLS THEM THROUGH THE AIR! BUT THEN--
BEFORE HIS AMAZED EYES!

BATMAN! DID YOU
SEE THAT! THOSE
GAS-PELLETS BURST
INTO FLOWERS!

HO-HO! I NEVER
THOUGHT YOU'D THROW
ME BOUQUETS,
BATMAN! HA-HA!

HIS GAS PELLETS GONE, **BATMAN**
FRANTICALLY HURLS HIS **SMOKE PELLETS**!
BUT--MORE AMAZEMENT!

ROBIN--THOSE
WERE MY **SMOKE**
PELLETS! BUT LOOK--
THEY'VE **BURST** INTO
FLAGS! I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!

HO-HO-HO!
I'VE NEVER HAD
SO MUCH FUN!
HA-HA!

HURRAH FOR
THE JOKER!

POOR
BATMAN!

PHOOEY
ON
BATMAN!

PHOOEY
ON
ROBIN!



GIANT BATMAN



SUDDENLY, THE JOKER DARTS FOR A
DARK CORNER! AND AS BATMAN
FISHES FOR HIS POWERFUL UTILITY BELT
FLASHLIGHT...

THIS IS TOO
MUCH! A JACK-
IN-THE-BOX!

BUT-- HOW? HOW
COULD THE JOKER
TAMPER WITH YOUR
UTILITY BELT?

A dynamic panel from a classic comic book. On the left, Batman stands in his cowl and suit. In the center, the Joker is depicted with his iconic green hair and a wide, manic grin, wearing his signature black and white striped suit. He is laughing uncontrollably, with a large speech bubble containing the text 'Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho!! HA-HA-HA-HA!!'. On the right, Robin is shown in his red and blue costume, looking shocked or distressed. The background is dark, emphasizing the characters.

AND THEN, AS THE SIMPLE ANSWER
COMES TO THE DYNAMIC DUO...

LOOK! THIS ISN'T MY
BELT --- BUT A CLEVER
IMITATION WHICH FITTED
RIGHT OVER MINE! THE
JOKER MUST HAVE
SLIPPED IT ON ME
WHILE WE WERE
STRUGGLING!

NO WONDER
EVERYTHING WENT
HAYWIRE! WELL--
IT'S TOO LATE NOW!
THE **JOKER'S**
GONE ...

LATER

LATER... I'M AFRAID
WE WERE
MADE TO LOOK LIKE
FOOLS, **ROBIN!** BUT
AT LEAST WE GAINED
ONE OBJECTIVE. WE
PREVENTED ANOTHER
JKER CRIME!

RIGHT.
IT'S SMALL
CONSOLATION--
BUT AT LEAST
IT'S SOME-
THING.'

RIGHT.
IT'S SMALL
CONSOLATION--
BUT AT LEAST
IT'S SOME-
THING.'

A FEW
DAYS
LATER...

MEN--THE DAY WE HAVE
BEEN WAITING FOR IS
ALMOST HERE-- THE
DAY WHEN **THIS CORK**
MARKS THE DOWNFALL
OF **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**
HO-HO!

**BATMAN IS CLEVER--
BUT SO AM I! I
KNOW THE ONLY WAY
I CAN DEFEAT HIM
IS TO CATCH HIM
OFF-GUARD. THIS
CORK WILL DO
THAT--AS THE
CORK IN THE
CHAMPAGNE
BOTTLE WITH
WHICH
BATMAN WILL
LAUNCH
THE S.S.
GOTHAM
TOMORROW!**

AND THAT EVENING, IN THE OFFICES OF
THE GOTHAM STEAMSHIP COMPANY ...

FINISHED, JOKER!
WE PUT YOUR CORK
IN THE CHAMPAGNE
BOTTLE, RE-SEALED
IT WITH WAX!
NOW WHAT??

HA-HA! NOW WE
PUT THE BOTTLE BACK
WHERE WE FOUND IT!
TOMORROW, WHEN
BATMAN FLINGS IT
AGAINST THE PROW
OF THE SHIP, PARALYZING
THE VILLAIN, HE WILL ESCAPE FROM
WORK! IT WILL BE SIMPLE
FOR **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN OFF!



GIANT BATMAN



NEXT DAY, WITH THE LAUNCHING CEREMONIES ABOUT TO BEGIN...

HERE'S THE BOTTLE, **BATMAN**. WE SHOULD BE READY IN A FEW MINUTES.

THANK YOU...

HMM--THAT'S FUNNY!

ROBIN-- NOTICE WHICH MEANS THE COLOR OF THE WAX--IT HASN'T FADED AT ALL. YET THIS IS 1936 CHAMPAGNE--AND PARAFFIN WAX IS KNOWN TO DISCOLOR WITH AGE!

MAY HAVE BEEN TAMPERED WITH--AND RE-SEALED. WE'D BETTER NOT TAKE CHANCES! I'LL GET ANOTHER ONE!

'SOON AFTER...

WORSE LUCK! THAT SHARP-EYED **BATMAN** MUST HAVE SPOTTED SOMETHING! THEY'VE CHANGED BOTTLES--ALL MY PLANNING HAS FAILED!

THEN, AS THE GREAT SHIP IS LAUNCHED.

... AND I NAME YOU THE S.S. GOTHAM!

HURRAH! BON VOYAGE! GOOD LUCK!

SUDDENLY, AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT!

I WANT TO HAVE FUN, TOO! HURRAH!

SHE TOOK THE ORIGINAL BOTTLE AND THREW IT. AND LOOK-- SOME SORT OF GAS!

WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! HO-HO! COME ON, MEN!

BEFORE THE VAUNTED LAWMEN CAN TAKE ANY PRECAUTIONS, THEY ARE STRUCK BY THE POWERFUL GAS! AND AS THE **JOKER** TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION...

HELP! (GASP) (COUGH!)

HURRY, MEN! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET BACK TO THE HIDEOUT WITH OUR PRIZES! I MUST DREAM UP A SPECIAL FATE FOR THESE TWO!



GIANT BATMAN

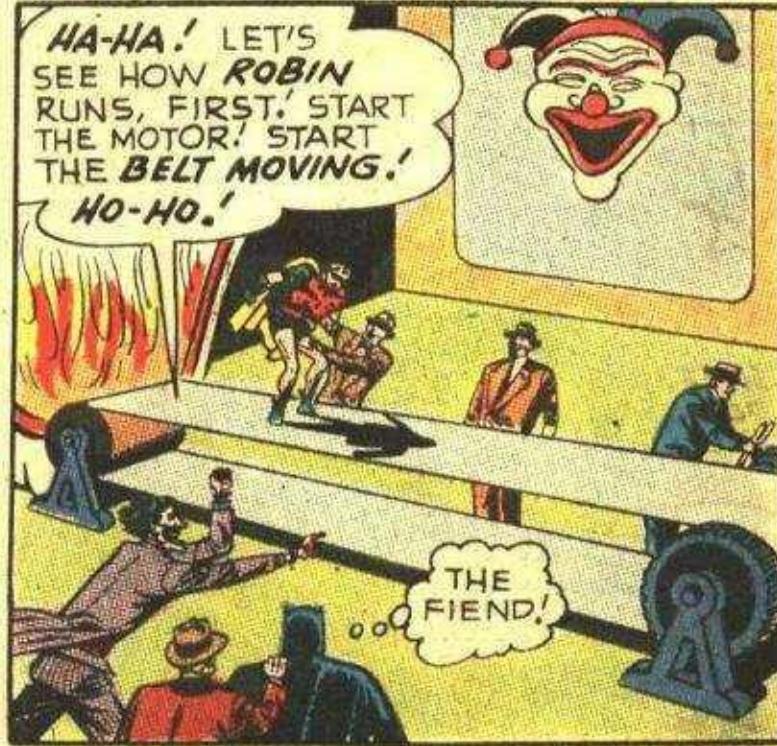


AND LATER, AT THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT, THAT SPECIAL FATE IS READY FOR THE TWO CAPTURED CRIME-FIGHTERS!

HA-HA-HA! NOW THAT I'VE WON THE BATTLE OF THE UTILITY BELTS-- I'VE GOT ANOTHER BELT FOR YOU, BATMAN! A CONVEYOR BELT! HO-HO-HO!

WHAT A GAG! ONCE THEY'RE ON THAT BELT, THEY'LL RUN THEMSELVES RAGGED TRYIN' TO PREVENT BEING DRAGGED INTO THE FIRE!

HA-HA! LET'S SEE HOW ROBIN RUNS, FIRST! START THE MOTOR! START THE BELT MOVING! HO-HO!



HO-HO-HO! I GET A TERRIFIC BELT OUT OF THIS! POOR KID! I'VE GOT TO STRIP THAT MOTOR!

THE JOKER'S UTILITY BELT-- IF I CAN JUST SLIP MY HAND INSIDE IT WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

BATMAN'S STARING AT THE JOKER'S UTILITY BELT! HOW CAN THAT SILLY BAG OF TRICKS BE OF ANY HELP?



UNNOTICED, BATMAN'S DEFT FINGERS SLIP INTO A COMPARTMENT OF THE JOKER'S UTILITY BELT! A MOMENT LATER...



THE SNAKE PELLETS! NOW TO PROPEL THEM THE WAY A CHILD PROPELS A MARBLE! THE MOTOR'S HEAT SHOULD PRODUCE THE SNAKES!

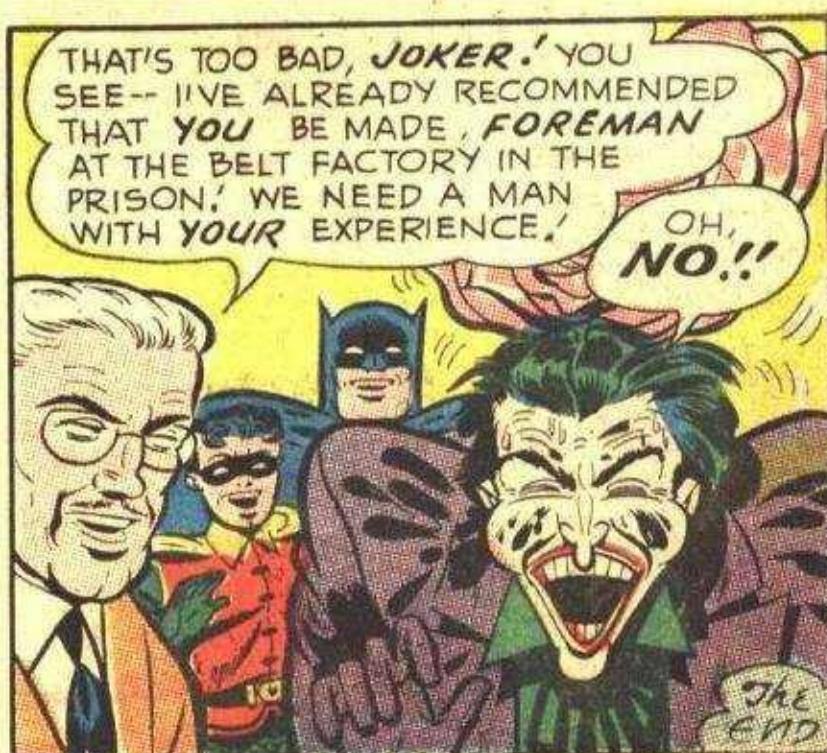
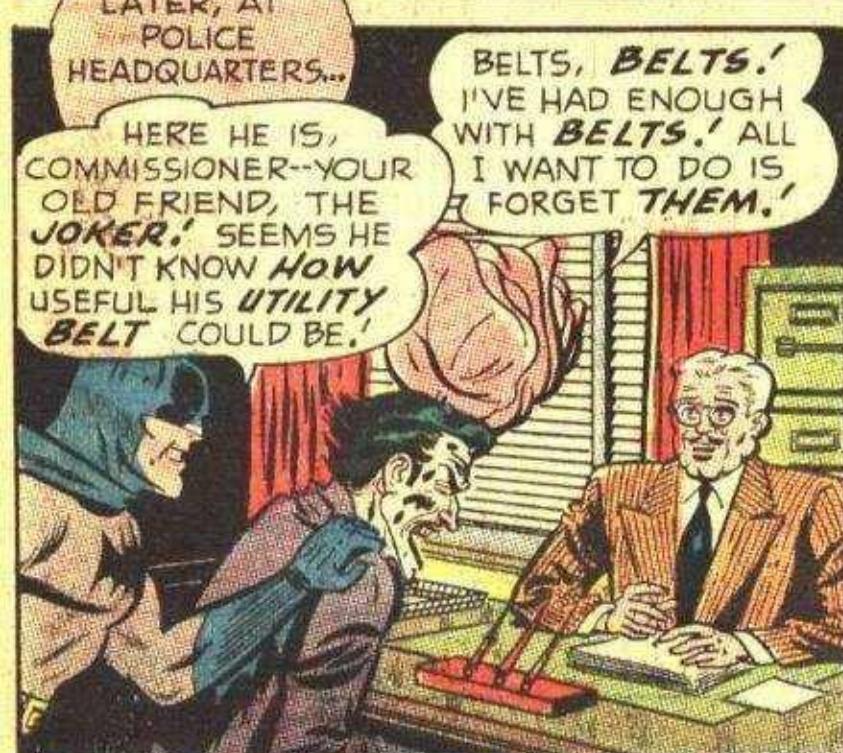
WHAT IN THE WORLD...! YOUR TRICK SNAKES, JOKER! THEY'VE FOULED UP THE GEARS--STOPPED THE MOTOR!

IN THE NEXT MOMENT...



NOW, ROBIN! LEAP CLEAR! MY BELT! BATMAN'S GRABBED MY BELT!

AND THEN AS **BATMAN** RANSACKS THE JOKER'S BELT, PANDEMOMIUM BREAKS OUT!



The END