

BATMAN
No. 35

JUNE...JULY



BATMAN

IN THIS ISSUE:

*"Dick Grayson,
AUTHOR!"*

NO, NO, BATMAN!
YOUR **LEFT** FIST!
I'VE ALREADY
WRITTEN IT
THAT WAY!



BATMAN

WITH

CATWOMAN

BY BOB KANE

THERE'S AN OLD SAYING THAT NO MATTER HOW FAR A CAT DROPS, SHE ALWAYS LANDS ON HER FEET! CERTAINLY IT WOULD SEEM TRUE OF THAT TIGRESS - QUEEN - THE CATWOMAN! FOR HERE, IN THIS TALE, THE FEMALE SPITFIRE APPARENTLY BEARS A CHARMED LIFE AS SHE RETURNS FROM OBLIVION AND BARES HER CLAWS AT BATMAN AND ROBIN TO COMMIT CRIMES THAT ARE AS SMOOTH AND DARK AS BLACK VELVET! YES, EVEN THE BATMAN FINDS HIMSELF ADMITTING THAT -

"NINE LIVES HAS THE Catwoman!"

BY
BOB
KANE



NEW INMATES ARRIVE AT THE STATE WOMAN'S PRISON, AMONG THEM ONE WHO IS CONSPICUOUS FOR HER EXOTIC BEAUTY, HER FELINE GRACE...

CAREFUL,
DEARIE... DON'T
TRIP OVER YOUR
LONG CLAWS!

HEE! HEE!

YES, IT IS THAT NOTORIOUS BANDIT,
PRINCESS - THE CATWOMAN!

NOW THE
LEFT HAND,
PLEASE!

THAT'S RIGHT, YOUR
HIGHNESS... IT AIN'T
EVERY DAY THEY
GET A
PAW-PRINT!

HEE!
HEE!



YOU WILL WEAR
THESE CLOTHES NOW!
ALL PERSONAL EFFECTS
WILL BE KEPT FOR YOU
UNTIL YOUR RELEASE.

PLEASE...
I HAVE A
FAVOR
TO ASK...



MAY I KEEP THIS
LOCKET? IT HAS
MY MOTHER'S
PICTURE. SHE
DIED WHEN I
WAS SO YOUNG...
IT'S ALL I
HAVE...

HM... WELL...
ALL RIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, THE CATWOMAN ENGAGES
THE PRISON MATRON IN CONVERSATION,
SUBTLY DRAWING ATTENTION TO HER
LOCKET...

WHAT KIND
OF STONE
IS THAT?

IT COMES FROM
CEYLON! THE GEM IS
CALLED A CATSEYE!



CLOSER, CLOSER,
THE CATWOMAN
BRINGS THE STRANGE
CRYSTAL. HER VOICE
BECOMES SOFT, DEEP-
THROATED - A CAT'S PURR.

SEE... SEE THE
OPALESCENT
REFLECTIONS
FROM WITHIN...
SEE HOW IT
SHINES LIKE
A CAT'S EYE...



THERE IS NO RESISTING THE GEM'S UNEARTHLY BLAZE... CATWOMAN'S HYPNOTIC, PURRING VOICE...

LOOK AT THE CATSEYE... DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF IT!... NOW, TAKE YOUR KEYS AND OPEN MY CELL DOOR...

YES... THE KEYS... DOOR...

THUS, BY EMPLOYING THE GEM THAT IS HER NAMESAKE, THE CATWOMAN ESCAPES JAIL!



BUT CATWOMAN'S RETURN TO HER UNDERWORLD MOB IS NOT SO SUCCESSFUL ...

WELL, BOYS, NOW THAT I'M FREE WE CAN PULL SOME BIG JOBS!

THE BATMAN ALWAYS STOPS YOU! COLD!

SORRY, CATWOMAN, BUT YOU'RE THROUGH!

LATER...

I NEED THE BOYS IF I EXPECT TO REBUILD MY CRIME EMPIRE! I'VE GOT TO REGAIN THEIR CONFIDENCE ... BUT HOW?

PURR-RR-RR,
PURR-RR-RR,
PURR-RR-RR!



OF COURSE! HEcate, YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA! THE UNDERWORLD IS SUPERSTITIOUS - SO I WILL PROVE TO THEM THAT I CAN'T BE KILLED!

PURR-RR-RR!
PURR-RR!

WITH THE HELP OF TWO STILL FAITHFUL GANGSTERS, CATWOMAN BUILDS HERSELF A NEW HIDEOUT - THE CAT-ACOMBS.

IT'S A PERFECT MAZE... A LABYRINTH OF PASSAGEWAYS... AND I ALONE KNOW THE ONLY EXIT!



THAT NIGHT - A MEETING WITH HER FORMER HENCHMEN...

I'VE CALLED YOU HERE TO PROVE THAT I CAN'T BE KILLED - THAT I HAVE NINE LIVES LIKE THE LEGENDARY LIVES OF A CAT!

HA! HA!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

HUH?



WE DON'T LIKE DAMES WHO THINK THEY CAN TRY FANCY JOKES ON US. THIS'LL TAKE AWAY ONE O' YER NINE LIVES.

LOOK! SHE'S // STILL STANDIN'.

I STILL HAVE EIGHT LIVES LEFT! I'M WILLING TO SACRIFICE ANOTHER ONE IF SOMEONE WILL USE A KNIFE THIS TIME...JUST SO YOU'LL BE CONVINCED!



IT JUST BOUNCED OFF 'ER!

WE'RE CONVINCED, CATWOMAN! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OTHER SEVEN LIVES!

IF THEY ONLY KNEW THAT I HAD ARRANGED FOR MIKE TO FIRE BLANKS AND FOR PETE TO THROW A RUBBER KNIFE!



AND SO, BY CAT CUNNING, THE CATWOMAN AGAIN RULES, AS PRINCESS OF PLUNDER!

OUR FIRST JOB WILL BE HIJACKING A CARGO OF INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS BEING SHIPPED BY DIRIGIBLE.

YES, MA'AM!
YES, MA'AM!
YES, MA'AM!



THAT NIGHT AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, ALIAS BATMAN!

HI, BRUCE!
ANY LUCK SHADOWING THE CAT-WOMAN'S OLD GANG?
ANY LEAD TO HER?

YES, I SPOTTED ONE OF HER BOYS TALKING WITH A JEWEL FENCE.
THAT MEANS SHE'S PLANNING A JEWEL ROBBERY.
BUT WHERE?

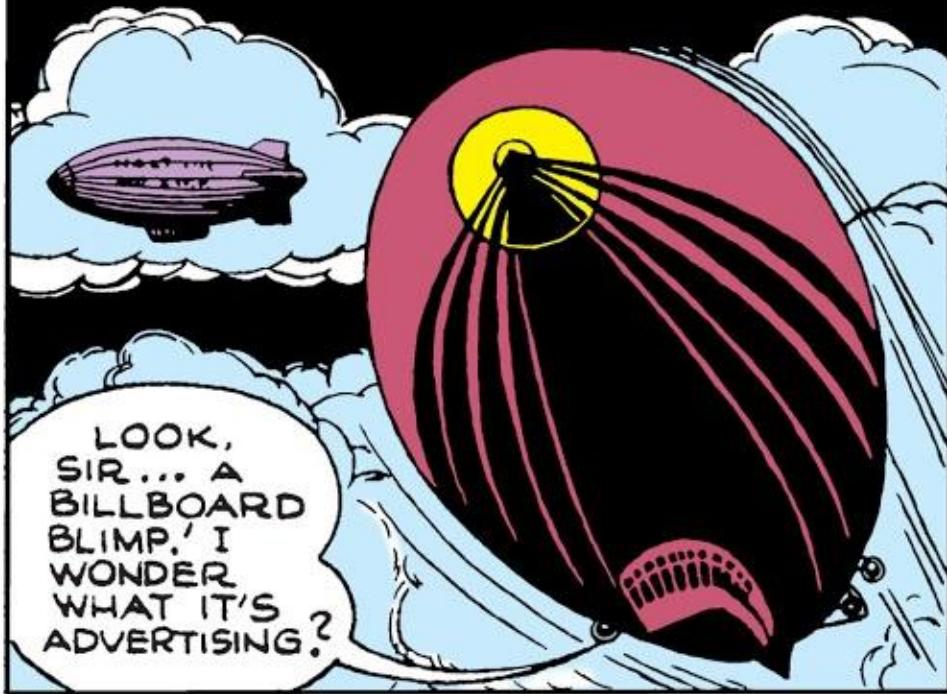


NOW OUR NIGHTLY NEWS ROUNDUP! POLICE ARE SEARCHING FOR THE BANDITS WHO STOLE A BILLBOARD BLIMP...

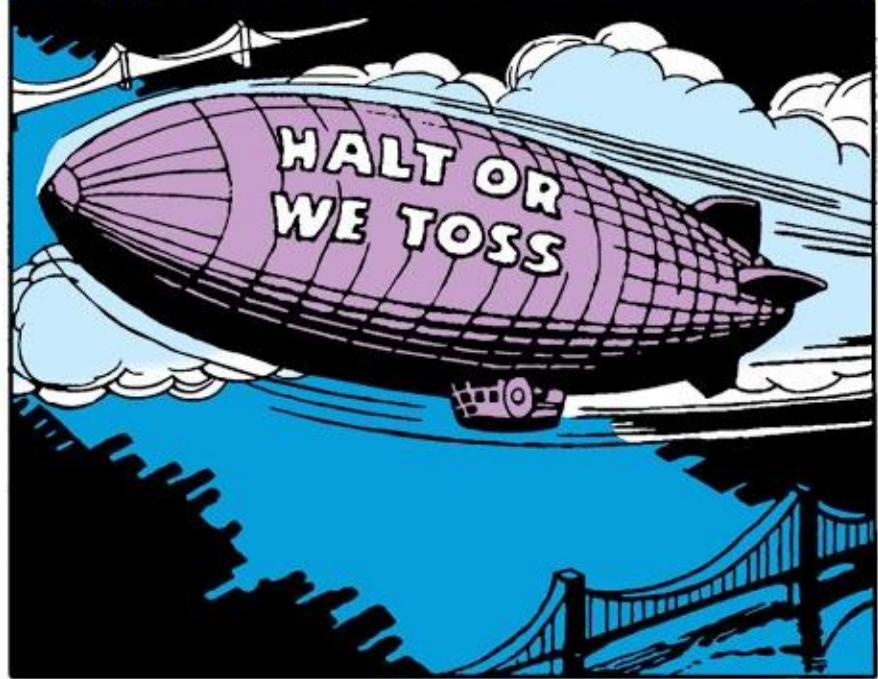
A BLIMP!
OF COURSE, THAT CARGO OF DIAMONDS BEING SHIPPED BY DIRIGIBLE...TONIGHT.
DICK, WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH A CAT AND SOME RATS!



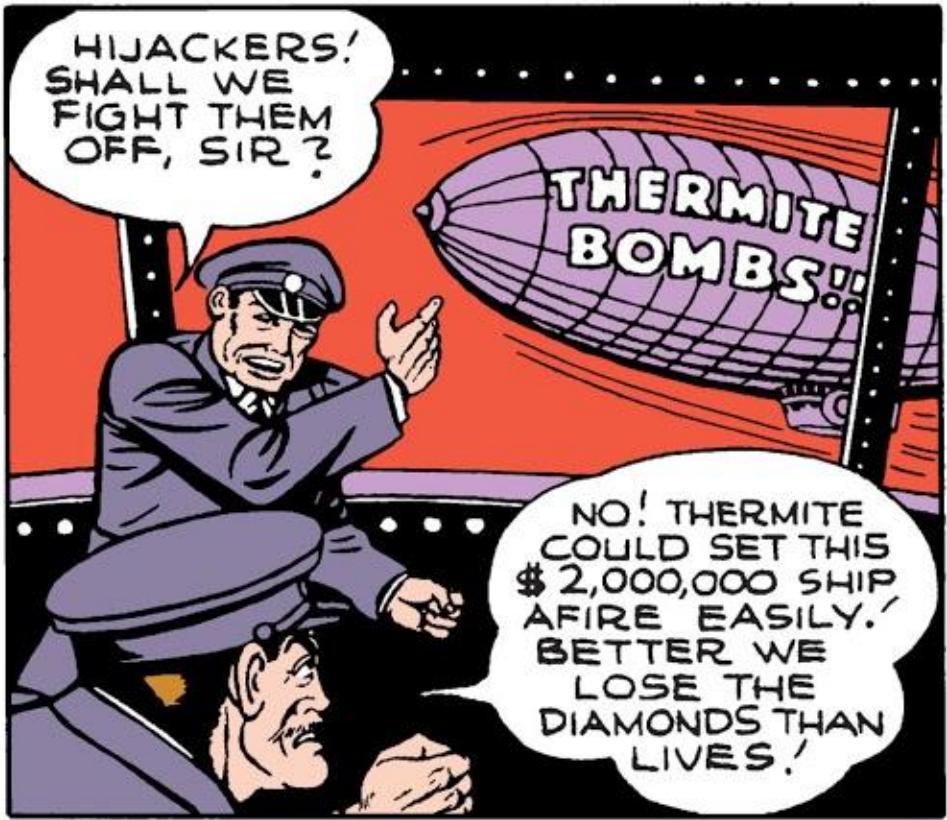
SOMEWHERE IN THE CLOUDY NIGHT-SKY OVER GOTHAM CITY, A DIRIGIBLE RIDES THE WIND... WHEN A TINY BALLOON SAILS NEAR...



IT ADVERTISES—CRIME! FOR THE FLASHING NEON SIGNS WHICH AUTOMATICALLY PRODUCE ANY COMBINATION OF LETTERS, SPELL OUT...



HIJACKERS! SHALL WE FIGHT THEM OFF, SIR?



THE DIRIGIBLE LOWERS A LADDER AND SECONDS LATER THE PIRATE PRINCESS AND TWO HIRELINGS CLAMBER UP LIKE GIANT CATS!



BUT UNOBSERVED AND BLENDING WITH THE NIGHT-SKY, SOMETHING DROPS STRAIGHT DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS! THE BATGYRO!



THE LOCKS WILL KEEP THE BATGYRO LATCHED ONTO THE ROOF WHILE WE GO DOWN...



HOOKING A LADDER ON THE DIRIGIBLE'S OUTER SKIN, THE DARING DUO DESCENDS!



AND IN THE CARGO ROOM, THE CRIME-BUSTERS EXPLODE INTO ACTION!

HELLO, CATWOMAN! HOW'S THE AIR UP HERE?

BATMAN!

WE'VE BLOCKED THE DOOR! SHE CAN'T GET OUT! OH-OH! WATCH THESE TWO RATS... I'M GOING AFTER HER!

OKAY, BUT WATCH YOURSELF! SHE'S TRICKY!

PADDING SWIFTLY ALONG THE CATWALK, THE CATWOMAN SEEKS ESCAPE FROM HER RELENTLESS PURSUER!

LIKE A BOLT OF BLACK LIGHTNING SHE STREAKS UP THROUGH AN EMERGENCY HATCH SET IN THE DIRIGIBLE ROOF...

I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THAT FEMALE SPITFIRE. SHE'S FAST!

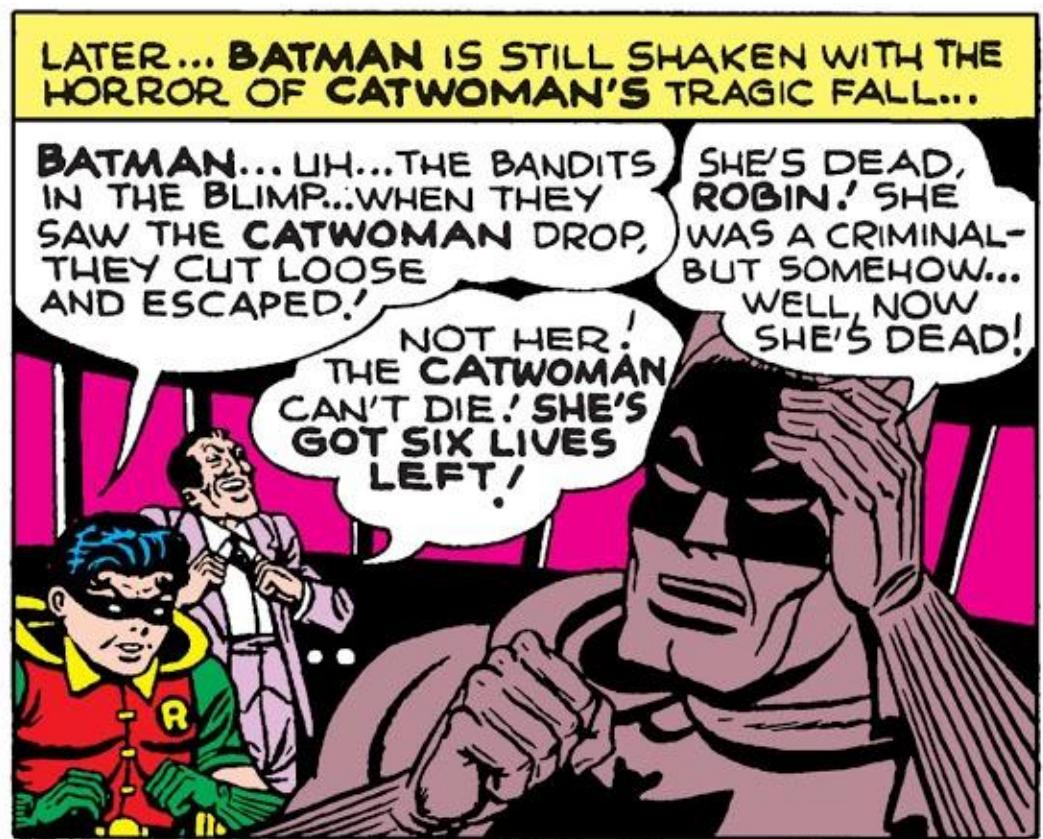
AND NOW, SKY-HIGH, BATMAN AND CATWOMAN MEET AGAIN!

SORRY... BUT YOU'RE NOT SENDING ME TO JAIL AGAIN!

THEN IT HAPPENS! A STRONG CROSS-WIND HITS THE DIRIGIBLE AND—

UHHH...

LOOK OUT!

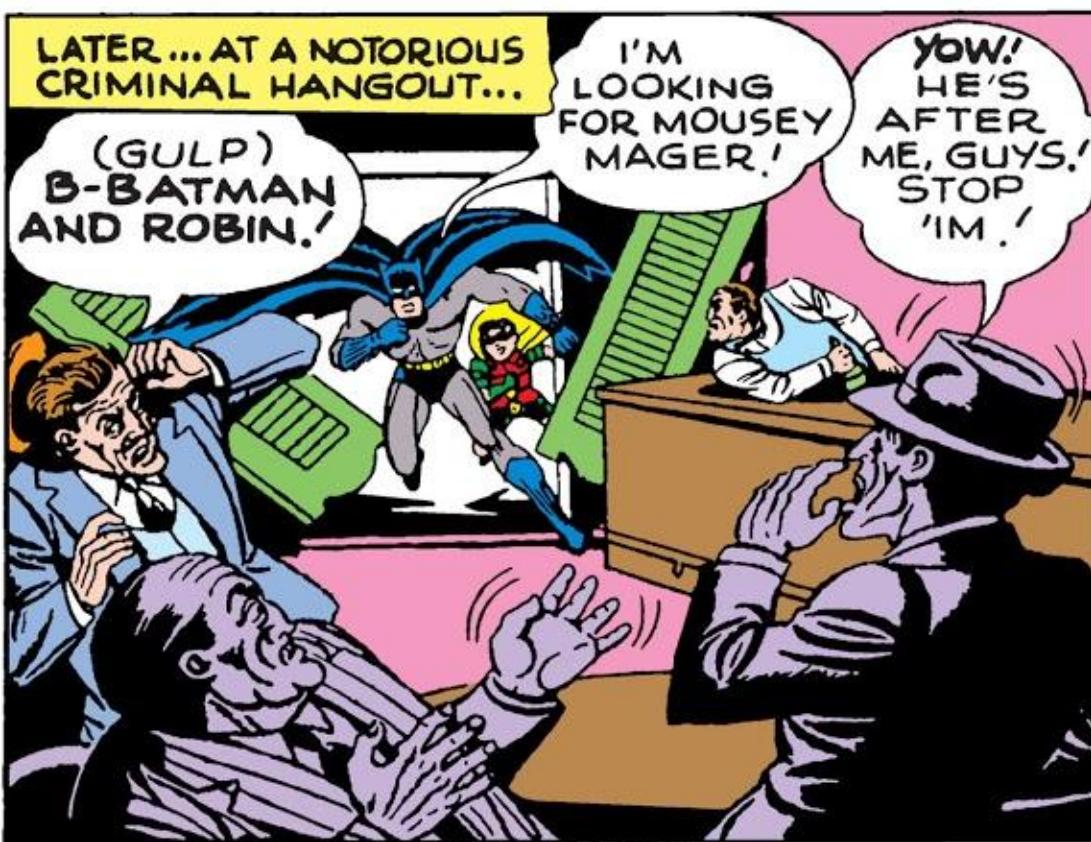


BUT PROVIDENCE... (OR PERHAPS THE LEGENDARY NINE LIVES OF A CAT!) DOES SAVE CATWOMAN... FOR SHE HAS LANDED IN WATER AND EVEN NOW SWIMS TO SAFETY!



AND SO BEGINS A SERIES OF BANDIT ESCAPADES WITH CATWOMAN MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPING DEATH EACH TIME. BUT IS SHE, IN REALITY, DRAWING UPON HER NINE LIVES, ONE AT A TIME ???



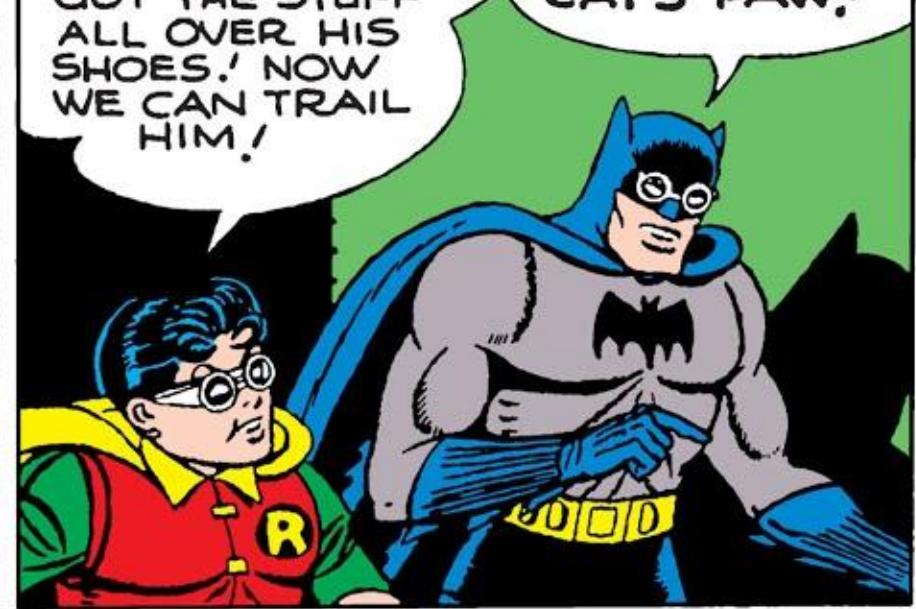


BUT, UNKNOWN TO MOUSEY, HIS VERY FOOT-
STEPS LEAVE AN INVISIBLE TRAIL BEHIND-
BECOMING VISIBLE AND GLOWING WHEN
VIEWED WITH INFRA-RED FILTER
LENSES!



PAINTING THE FLOOR
AROUND THAT CHAIR
WITH INFRA-RED
PAINT WAS A SLICK
IDEA! MOUSEY
GOT THE STUFF
ALL OVER HIS
SHOES! NOW
WE CAN TRAIL
HIM!

THAT'S USING
ONE OF THE
CATWOMAN'S
OWN MEN AS
A DUPE-AS A
CAT'S PAW!



LATER... THE OUTSKIRTS
OF TOWN...

THIS IS WHAT WE'VE
BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
THE CATWOMAN'S
LAIR! COME ON!



BUT EVEN AS THEY ENTER,
AN IRON DOOR CLANGS
DOWN BEHIND THEM!
SEEMING TO COME FROM
NOWHERE, YET FROM
EVERWHERE, PURRING
CONTENTEDLY...

GOOD EVENING, BATMAN!
HOW YOU TRAILED MY
MAN I DON'T KNOW,
BUT YOU ARE IN HERE—
AND YOU'LL STAY
HERE!



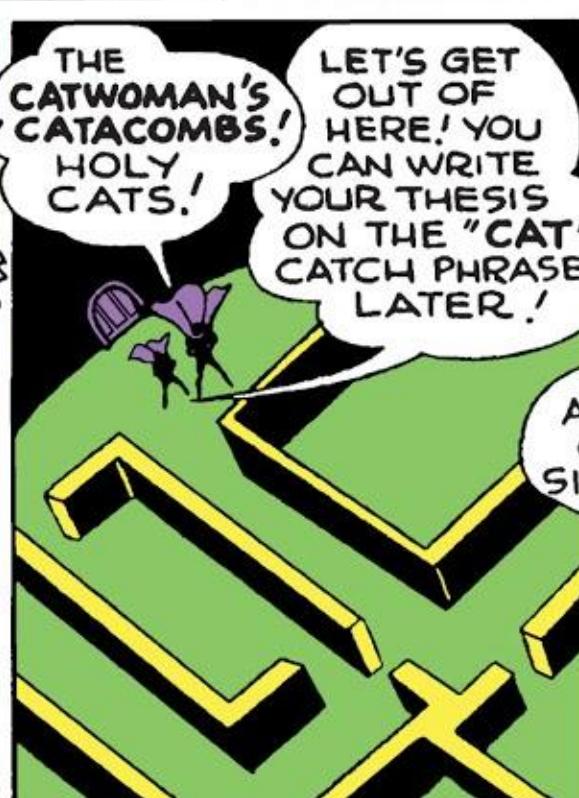
THERE'S ONLY ONE
EXIT AND I KNOW IT.
I DEFY YOU TO FIND YOUR
WAY OUT! THE MAZE OF
PASSAGeways WILL CON-
FUSE YOU! YOUR BURIAL
GROUND WILL BE FITTING-
THE CAT-A COMBS!

THE
CATWOMAN'S
CATACOMBS!
HOLY,
CATS!

LET'S GET
OUT OF
HERE! YOU
CAN WRITE
YOUR THESIS
ON THE "CAT"
CATCH PHRASES
LATER!

"THESIS"? THAT'S IT!
THESEUS, THE MYTH-
ICAL GREEK HERO!
REMEMBER? WHEN
HE WENT INTO THE
LABYRINTH TO SLAY
THE MINOTAUR HE USED
A SKEIN OF SILK THREAD
TO FIND HIS WAY
OUT!

AND WE'VE
GOT OUR
SILKEN ROPES!



AFTER TYING THEIR ROPES TOGETHER, AND FASTENING ONE END IN THE STARTING CORRIDOR, THE DUO PLAYS OUT THE CORD BEHIND THEM AS THEY BEGIN EXPLORING...



CAREFULLY, THEY SIZE UP EACH CORRIDOR, ALWAYS AVOIDING THOSE THE TRAILING ROPE IS IN...



MINUTES CRAWL BY WITH TORTUROUS, FUNERAL PACE, FINALLY...



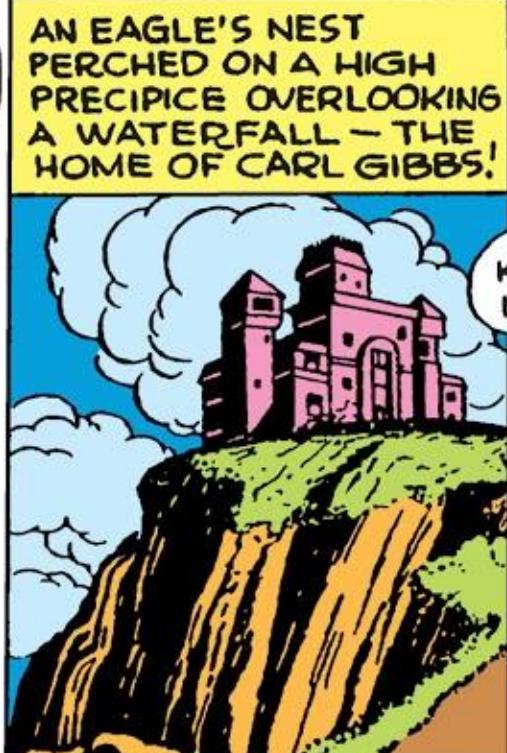
AT LAST, JUST AS THEY ARE READY TO GIVE UP HOPE...



A MICROPHONE! PROBABLY HAD OUTLETS IN THE CORRIDORS! NO WONDER HER VOICE CAME FROM ALL OVER.



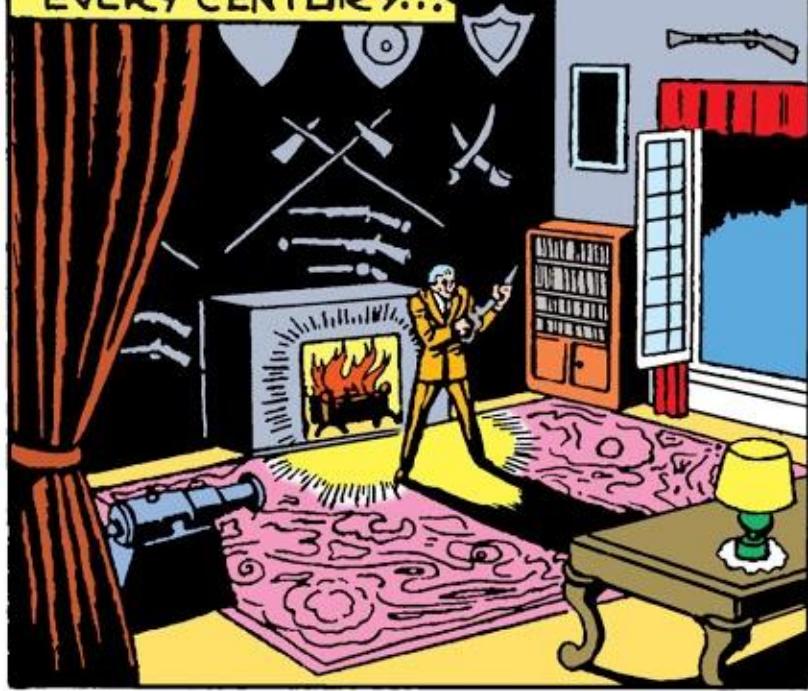
AN EAGLE'S NEST PERCHED ON A HIGH PRECIPICE OVERLOOKING A WATERFALL — THE HOME OF CARL GIBBS!



AND DARTING THROUGH THE BLACK NIGHT, HER LITHE BODY POISED, HER EYES GLEAMING IN THE DARK — THE CATWOMAN!



INSIDE IS MILLIONAIRE GIBBS' PRICELESS COLLECTION OF WEAPONS FROM THE CORNERS OF THE WORLD, FROM EVERY CENTURY...



THEN INTO THIS ROOM DRIFTS THE SUAVE, MENACING PURR OF THE TIGRESS QUEEN!



HOW ABOUT ADDING US TO YOURS?



LIE DOWN! YOU'VE SHOT YOUR BOLT FOR TODAY!



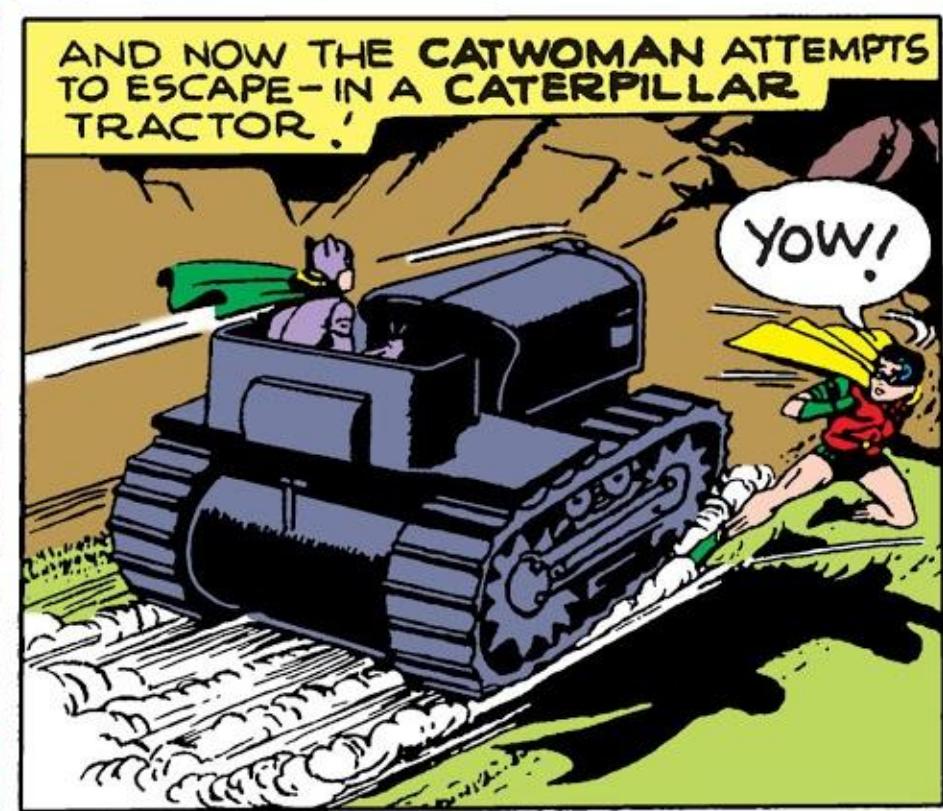
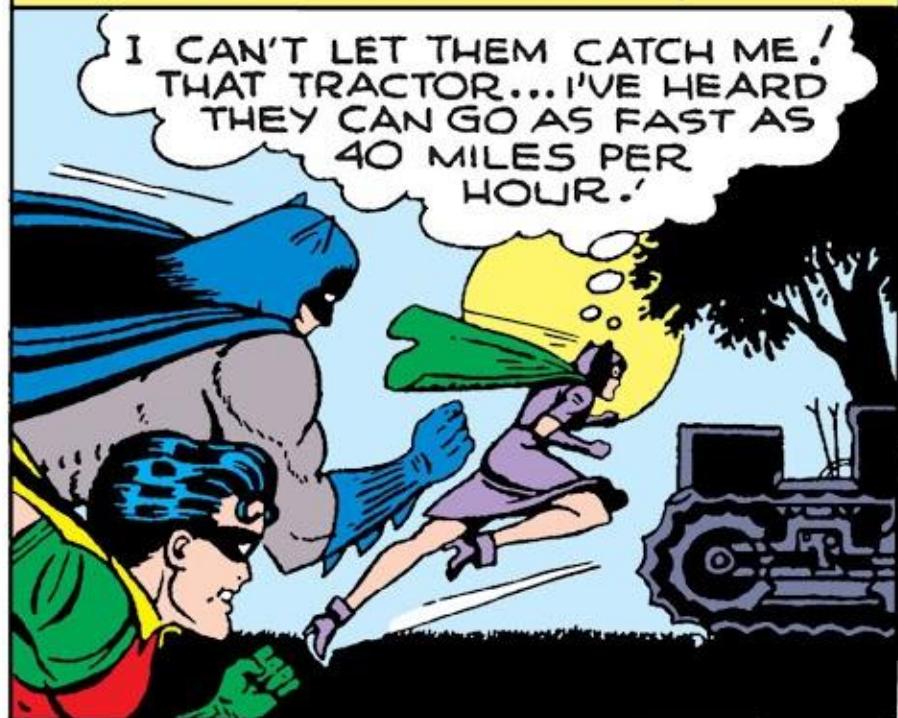
YOU!... WHY DO YOU PLAGUE ME? I'LL KILL YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!



RATHER IRONIC THAT YOUR NINTH LIFE SHOULD BE IMPERILED BY A CAT-O-NINE TAILS!



SUDDENLY THE CATWOMAN WHIRLS LIGHTLY AND WITH LONG, AGILE BOUNDS CATAPOULTS INTO THE NIGHT!



BUT EVEN THE CATWOMAN'S QUICK EYES DO NOT SPY THE HALF-BURIED BOULDER IN HER PATH! THE TRACTOR IS SUDDENLY KICKED OFF BALANCE AND - CATASTROPHE!



AND SO VERY FAR DOWN BELOW THE THUNDERING CATARACT WAITS FOR THE CATWOMAN!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

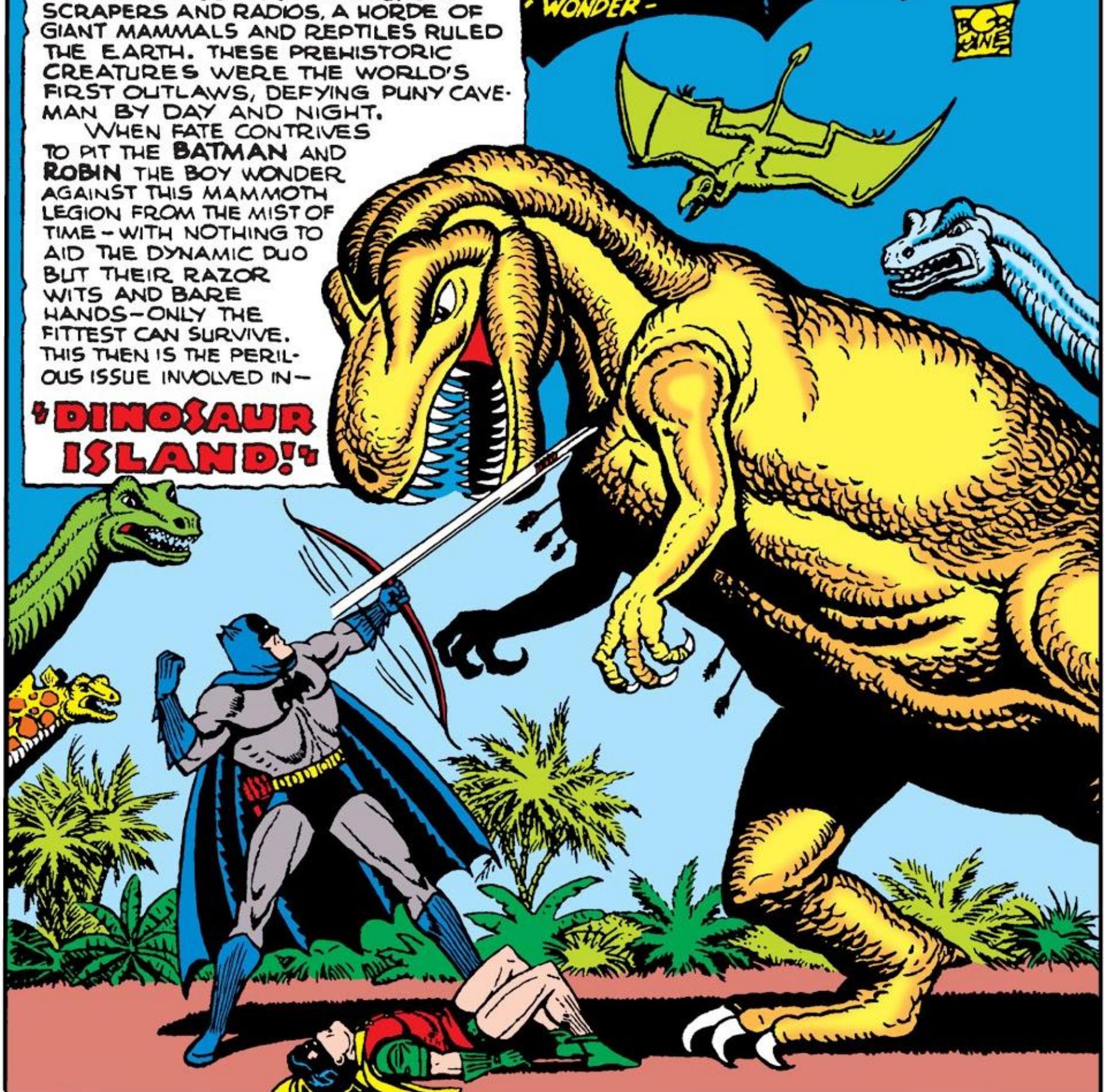
AN ETERNITY OF TIME AGO, LONG, LONG BEFORE THERE WERE PLANES, SKYSCRAPERS AND RADIOS, A HORDE OF GIANT MAMMALS AND REPTILES RULED THE EARTH. THESE PREHISTORIC CREATURES WERE THE WORLD'S FIRST OUTLAWS, DEFYING PUNY CAVE-MAN BY DAY AND NIGHT.

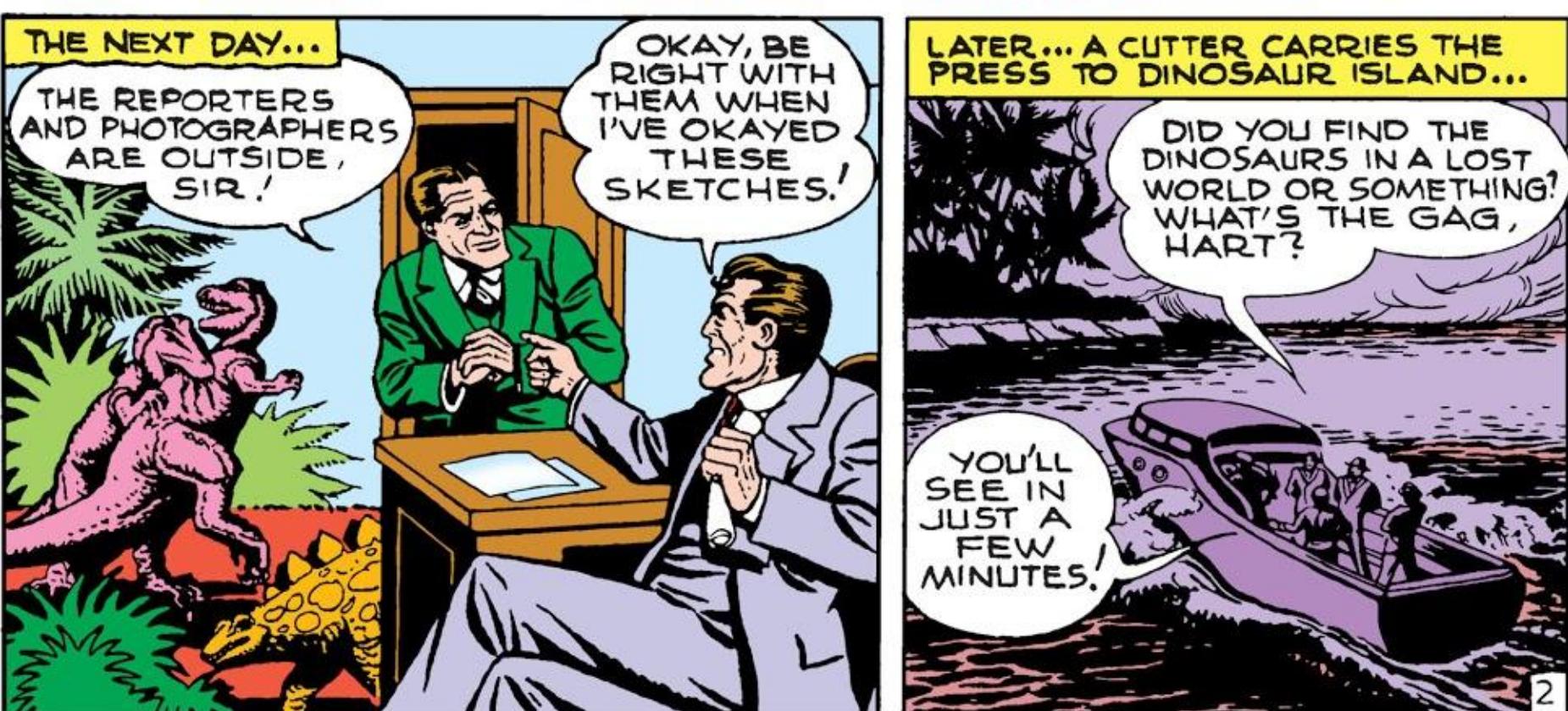
WHEN FATE CONTRIVES TO PIT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER AGAINST THIS MAMMOTH LEGION FROM THE MIST OF TIME - WITH NOTHING TO AID THE DYNAMIC DUO BUT THEIR RAZOR WITS AND BARE HANDS - ONLY THE FITTEST CAN SURVIVE. THIS THEN IS THE PERILOUS ISSUE INVOLVED IN -

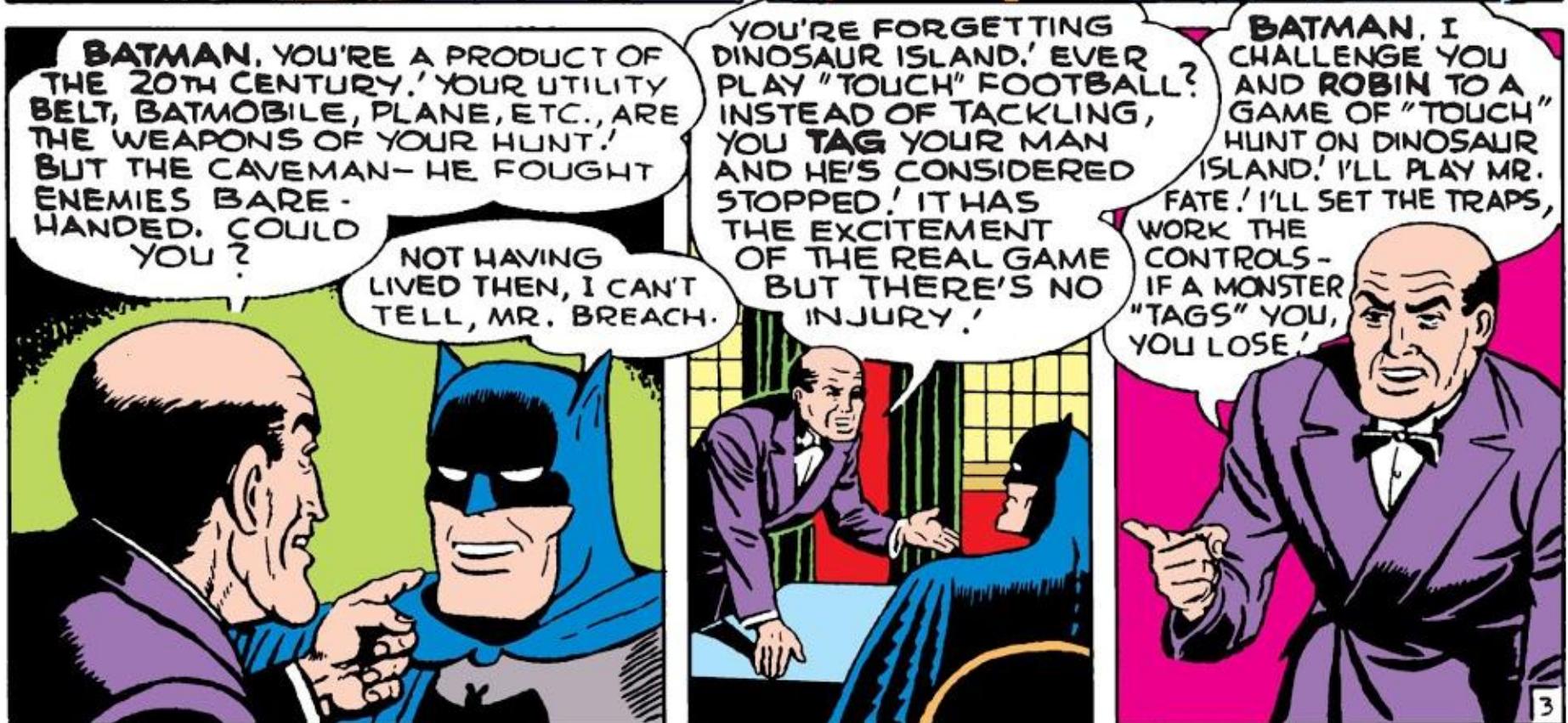
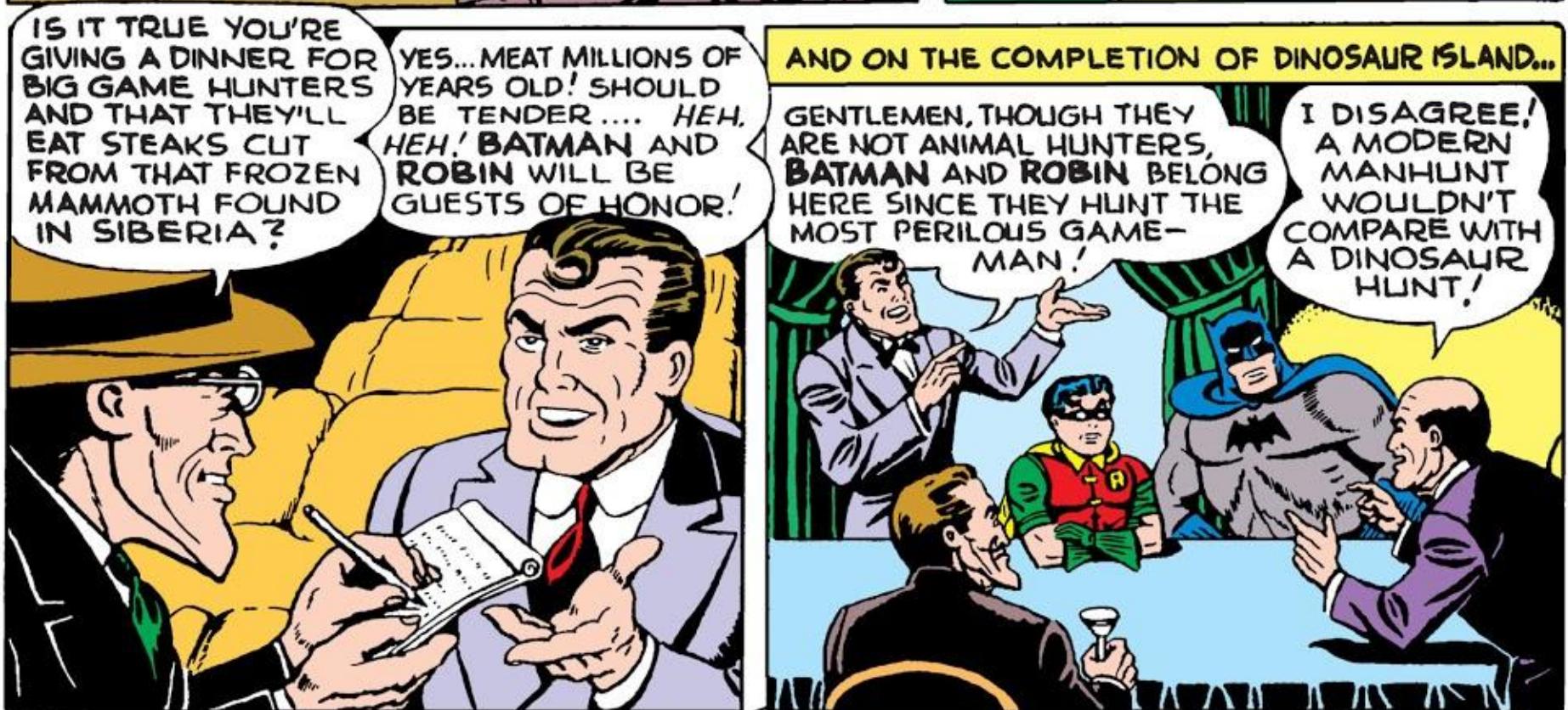
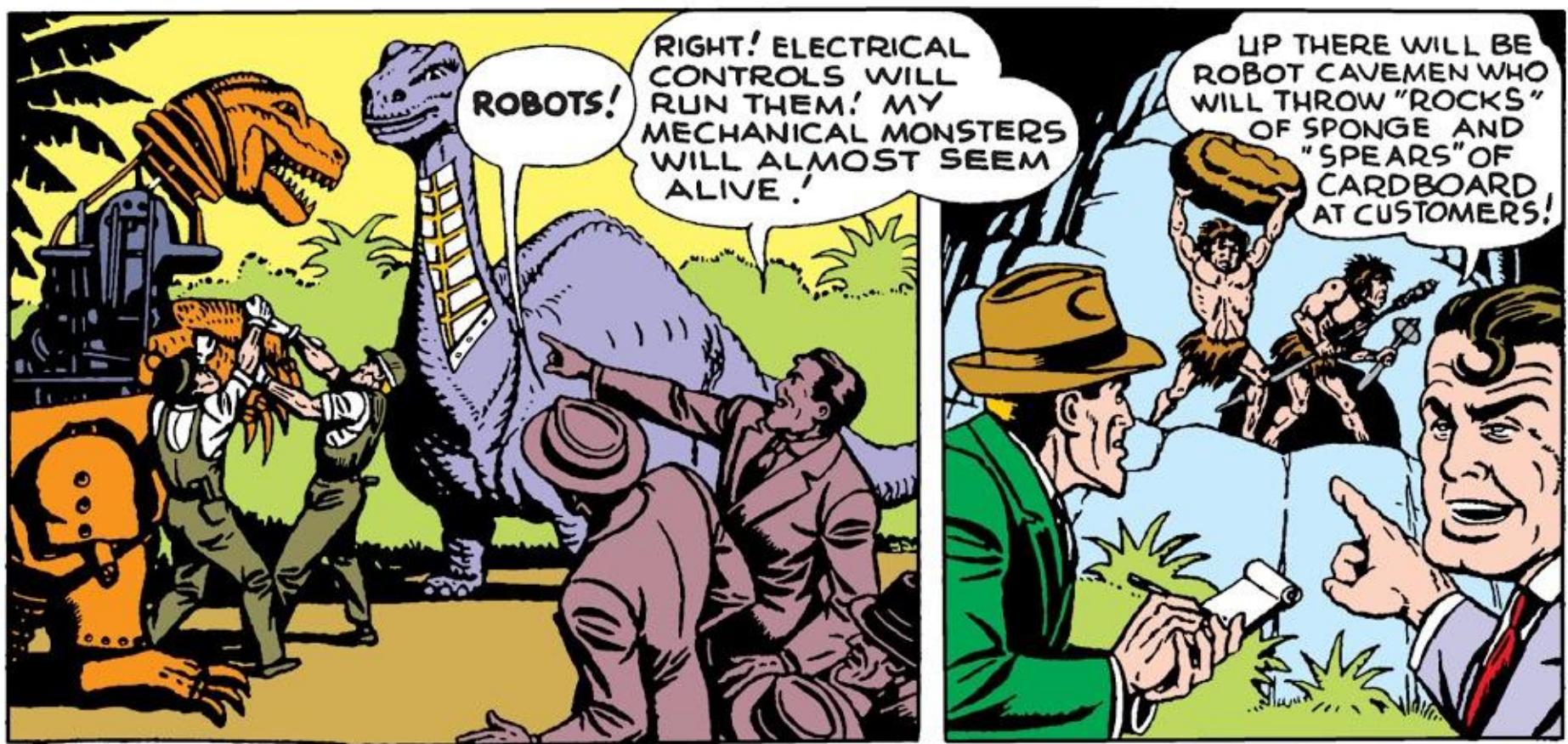
"DINOSAUR ISLAND!"

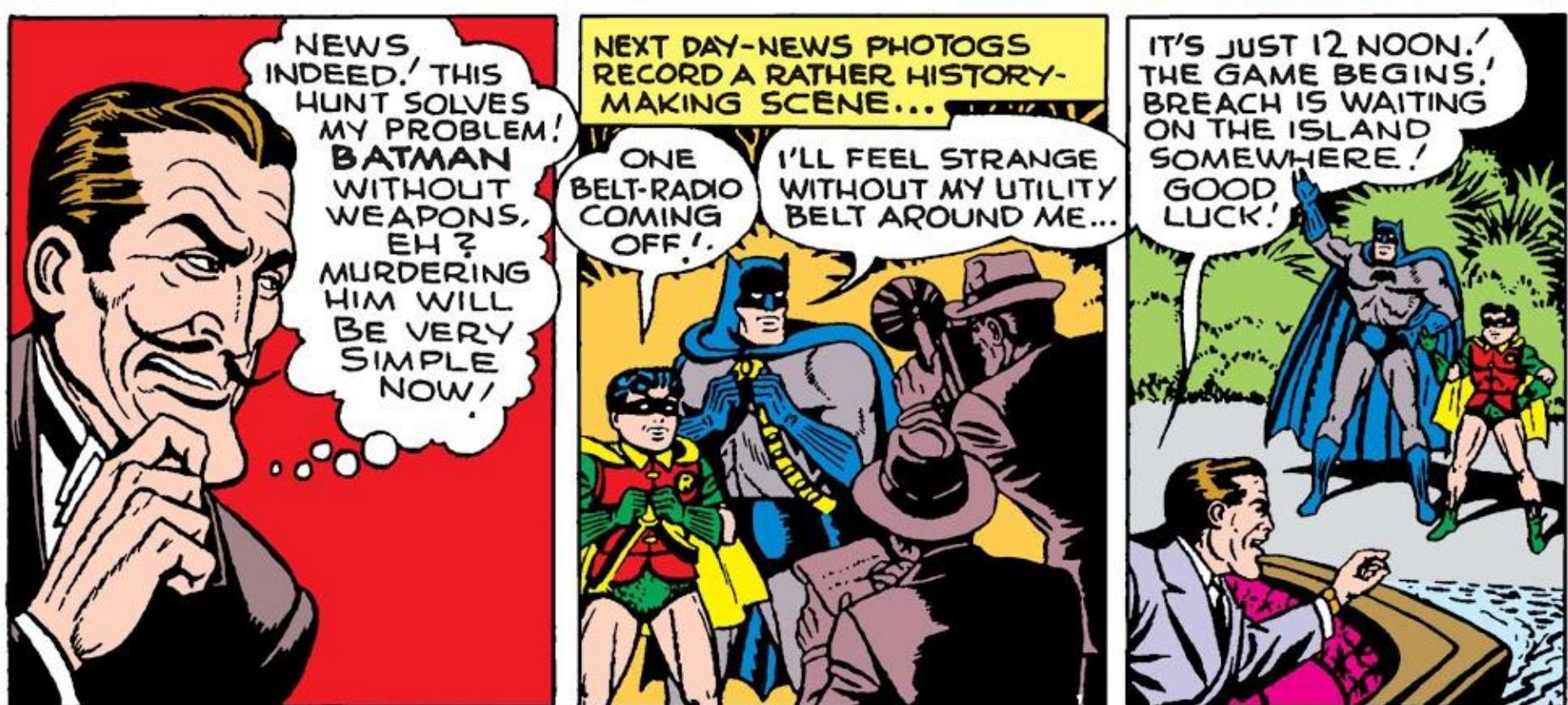
'WONDER'

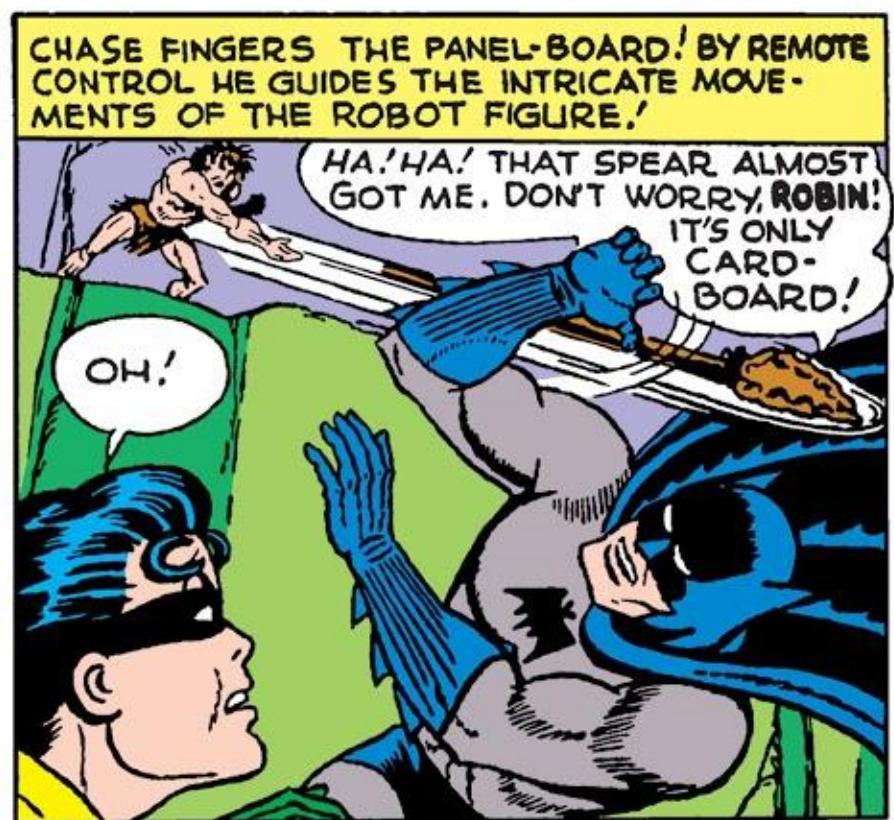
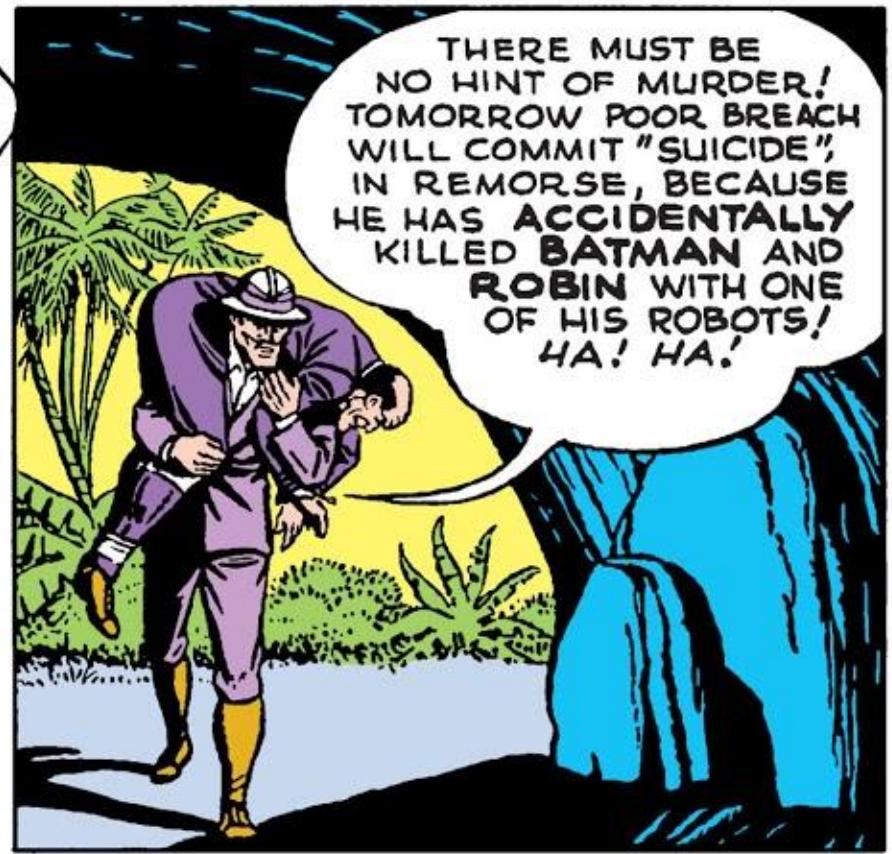
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ONE



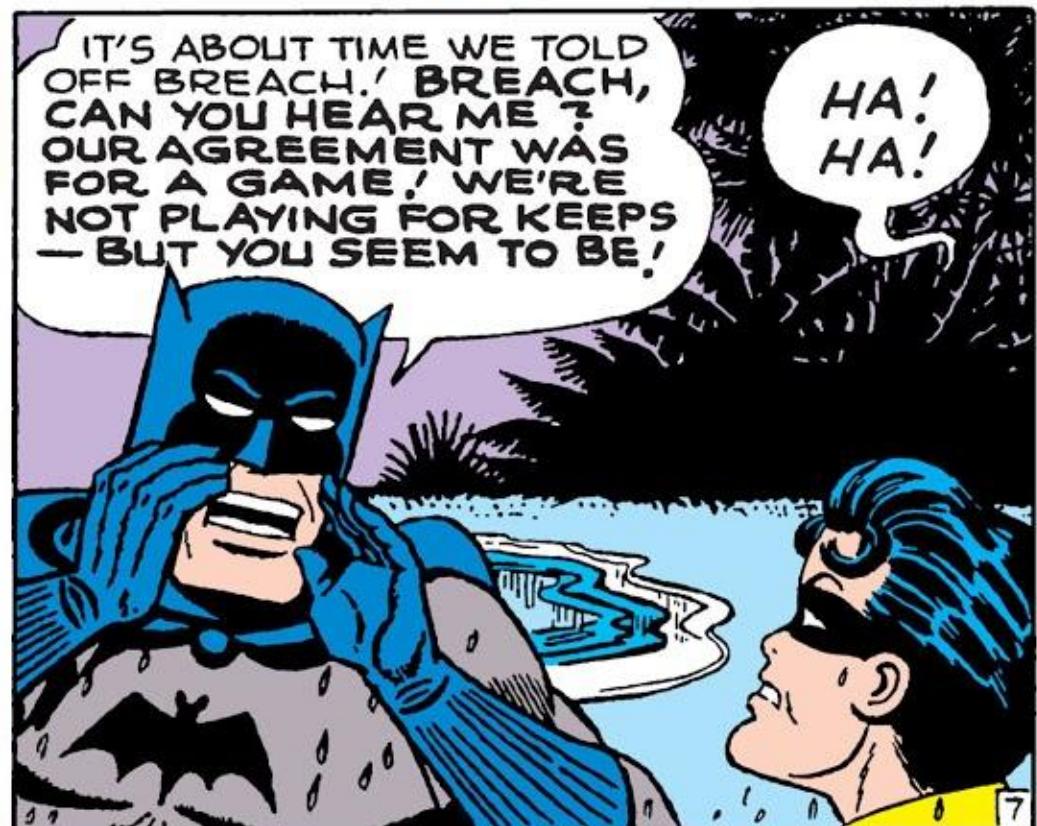
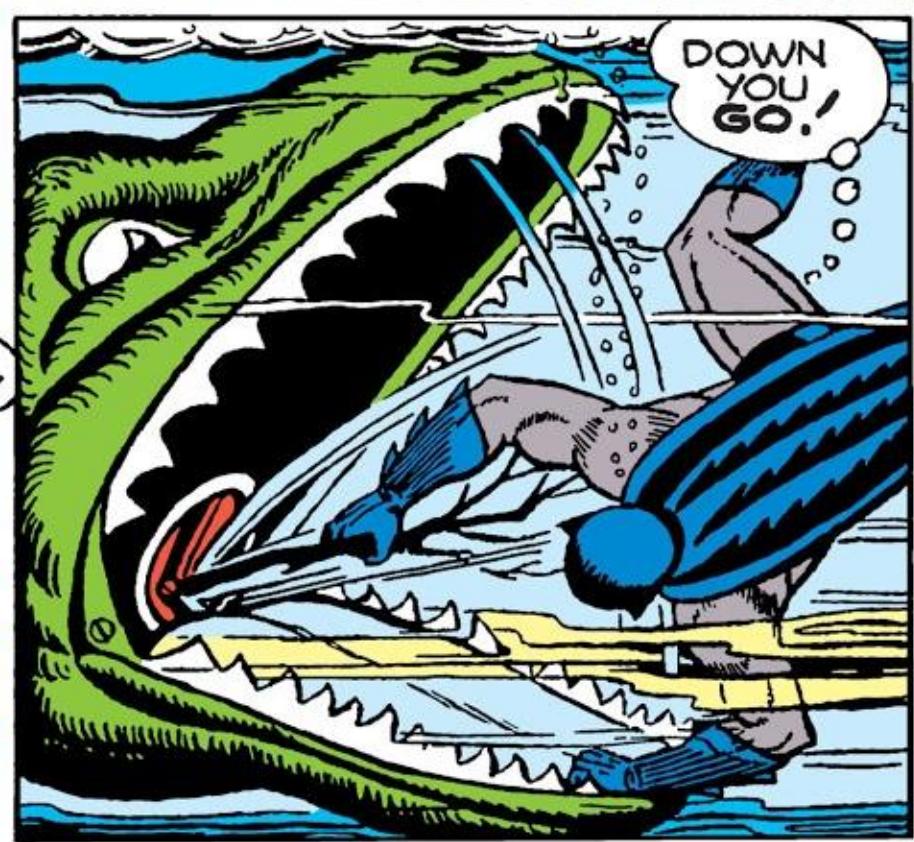


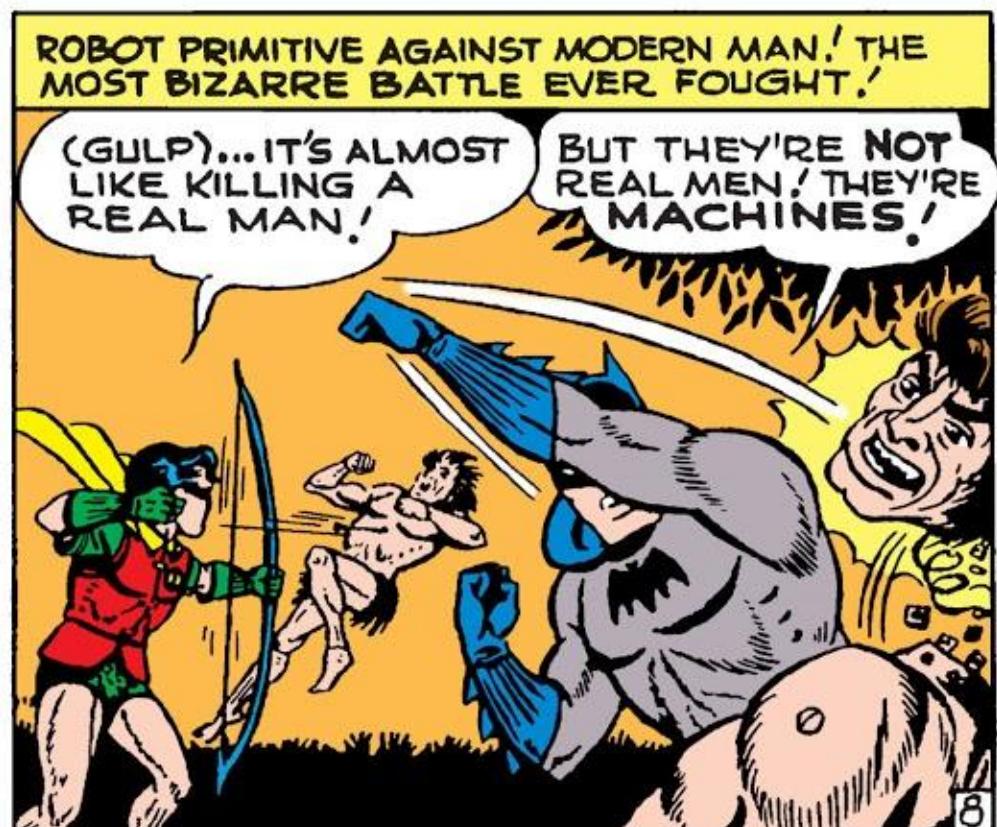
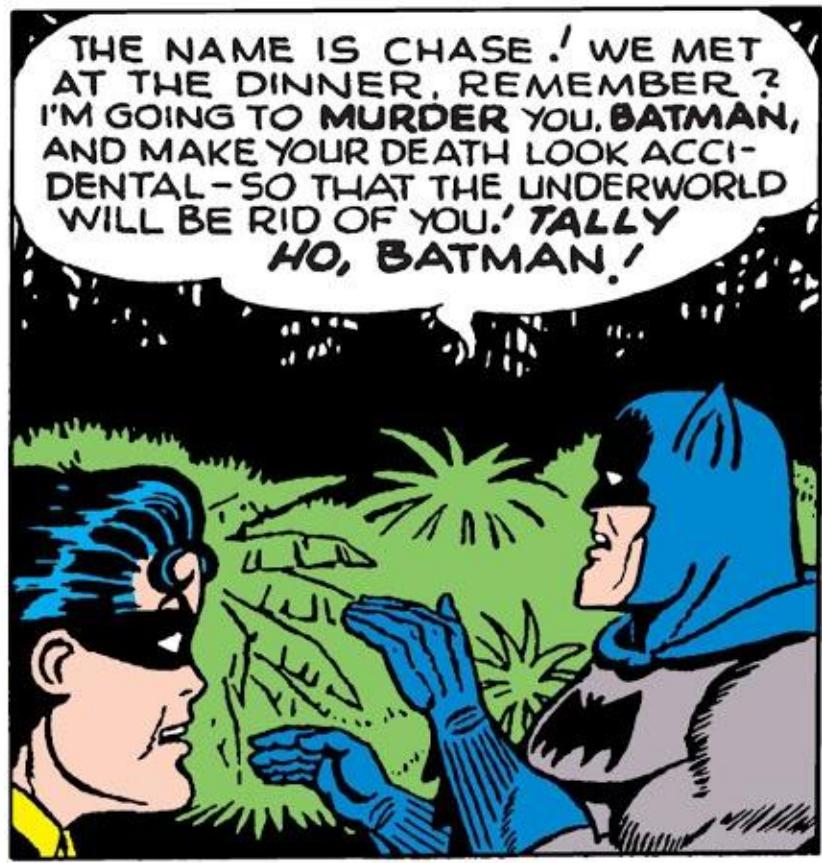


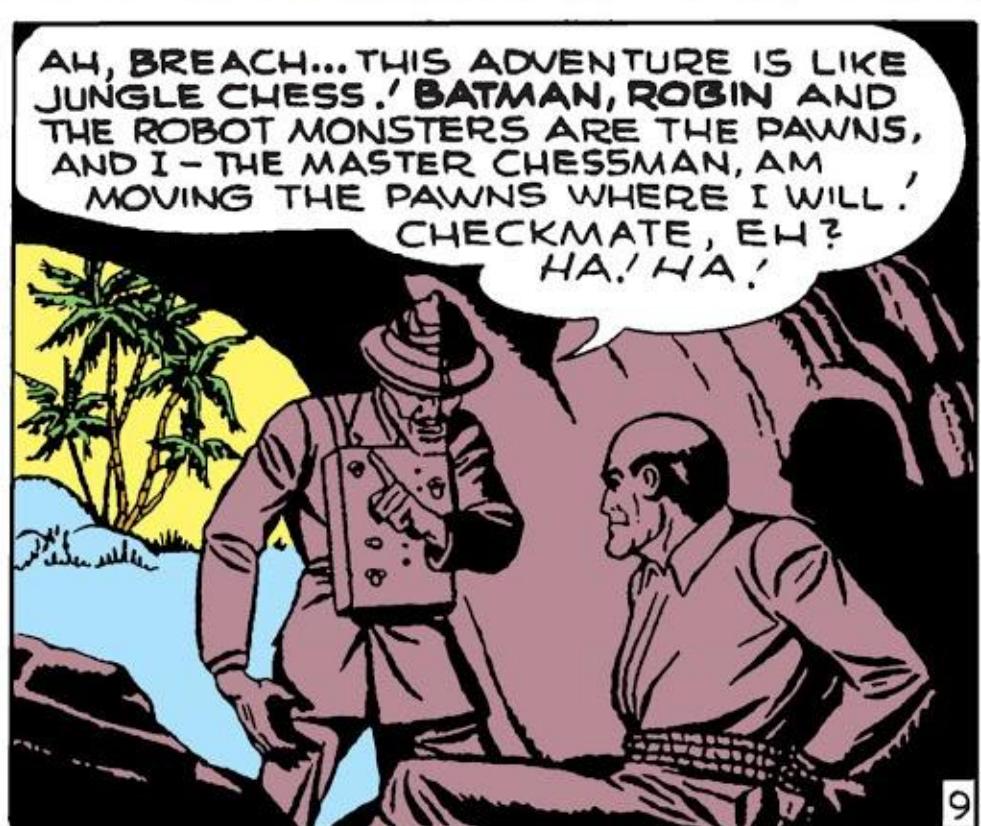
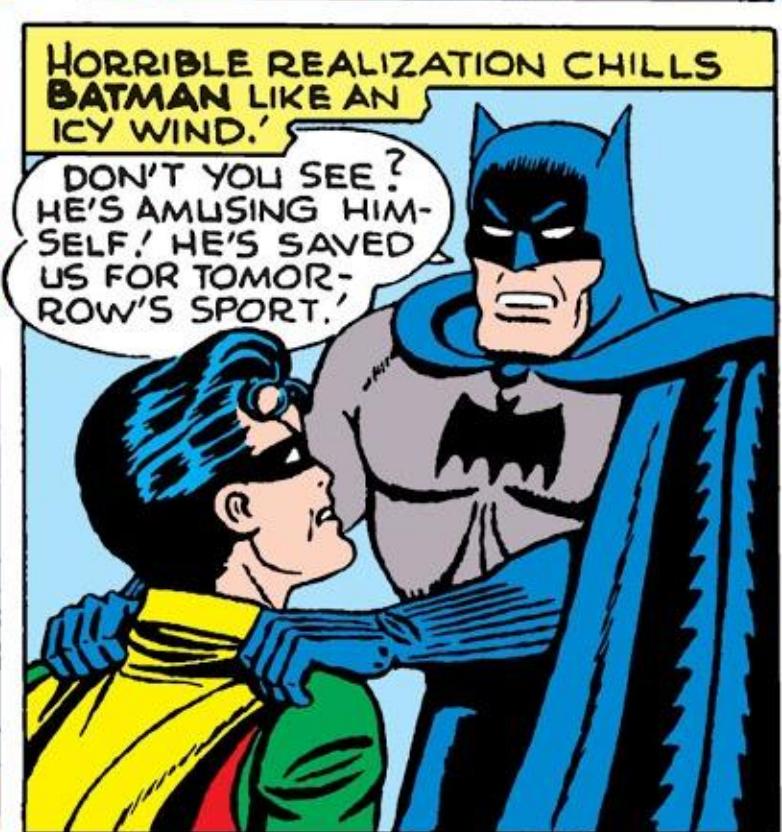












JUNGLE NIGHT! CHASE SLEEPS - BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN, LIKE SUDDENLY CAGED WILDLIFE, ARE APPREHENSIVE, RESTLESS...

WISH I COULD SLEEP!... FUNNY, I THOUGHT I'D BE SCARED, BUT I'M NOT!... GUESS WE'RE IN OVER OUR HEADS THIS TIME!... BATMAN'S WORRIED ... EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T ACT IT!

ROBIN'S TAKING THIS OKAY!... HE'S A GREAT KID... I WON'T LET HIM DOWN! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING ... I'VE GOT TO.

IF ONLY WE HAD YOUR UTILITY BELT! OR THE BATPLANE...

MAYBE WE HAVE!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE ARROW-LINE?

THOSE MECHANICAL PTERODACTYLS. THEY'RE NOT CONTROLLED BY CHASE'S PANEL-BOARD! THEY FLY AUTOMATICALLY, PROBABLY BY SOME ROBOT CONTROL-STATION THAT WORKS AT SET INTERVALS! WE CAN USE ONE OF THOSE FLYING KITES!

ALL NIGHT LONG, THE TWO LABOR, WORKING AGAINST TIME! AND THEN - THE DAWN!

IT'S ALL FINISHED! BATMAN... MAYBE I OUGHT TO BE THE ONE!

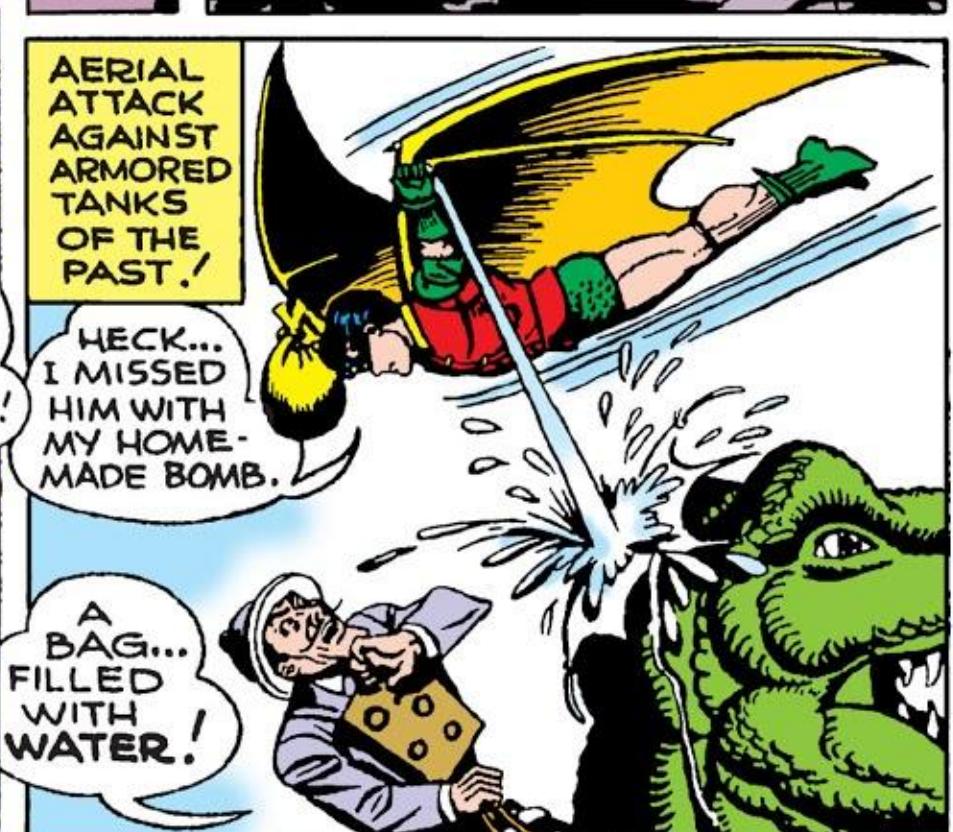
NO, ROBIN, I'LL HAVE TO BE THE BAIT THAT'LL LURE CHASE TO THE SPOT WE CHOSE! IT'LL HAVE TO WORK - OR ELSE...

ALONE NOW, BATMAN WAITS! SOON, LUMBERING THROUGH THE FOREST - A PROCESSION OF THE DAWN WORLD!

CURIOUSLY, BATMAN STANDS ROOTED TO THE SPOT. THE PREHISTORIC ARMY CLOSES IN, CUTTING OFF ESCAPE!

BATMAN, ARE YOU SO PETRIFIED WITH FEAR YOU CANNOT MOVE? DON'T BE AFRAID... YOU WILL SOON BE OUT OF YOUR MISERY!

OH-OH, ROBIN... YOU'D BETTER COME QUICK!



WATER BURSTS OVER THE CONTROL BOARD, SHORT-CIRCUITING THE ELECTRIC WIRES-AND THE ROBOT-MONSTERS LITERALLY DIE!

CAUGHT IN YOUR OWN TRAP, MR. HUNTER?

WHAT'S WRONG, BIG SHOT...AFRAID YOUR QUARRY MIGHT SHOW HIS TEETH?...

...OR HIS KNUCKLES! THE HUNT'S OVER!

LATER... WHEN THE REPORTERS RETURN AFTER THE 36 HOURS, A SURPRISE AWAITS THEM...

WHY DID CHASE WANT TO KILL BATMAN?

HE WANTED TO START A CRIME COMBINE IN GOTHAM CITY! HE KNEW HE'D HAVE TO KILL BATMAN FIRST! WHEN HE LEARNED BATMAN WAS TO BE STRIPPED OF HIS WEAPONS, HE SEIZED THE CHANCE...

WELL, BATMAN, YOU CERTAINLY WON THE GAME... AGAINST TOUGHER ODDS THAN WE BOTH EXPECTED!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BROTHER!

HOW'S ABOUT SOME PIX? WHERE'S CHASE?

THERE...IN A CAGE...BUT THEY'RE DUSTING OUT A STRONGER ONE FOR HIM AT THE STATE PEN!

The END

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

BOB KANE



DID YOU EVER STOP TO WONDER EXACTLY WHAT MAKES A BATMAN STORY? NOT JUST THE IMAGINATIONS OF A WRITER, AN EDITOR AND AN ARTIST, AS YOU MIGHT THINK! HUMAN EXPERIENCE... INVESTIGATION AND RESEARCH... A BASIS OF REAL-LIFE DRAMA—THESE ARE SOME OF THE INGREDIENTS!.. AND WHEN BRUCE WAYNE'S YOUNG PARTNER GOES LITERARY, IT IS ONLY NATURAL THAT HE SHOULD FIND HIS MATERIAL IN THE ACTUAL BREATH-TAKING ADVENTURES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN, AS WITNESS THIS EXCITING TALE OF—

"Dick Grayson, AUTHOR!"



IN THE LIBRARY OF THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...

SOME PRETTY EXCITING STUFF IN THOSE COMICS MAGAZINES, EH, DICK?

MMM...

THEY'RE EXCITING—BUT SOME OF THE STORIES AREN'T VERY TRUE TO LIFE!

AN INTERESTING CRITICISM, ESPECIALLY SINCE JIM HALE, THE EDITOR OF CRESCENT COMICS, IS A FRIEND OF MINE.'

I'VE BEEN GOING TO CALL ON HIM, FOR SOME TIME! WHY NOT COME WITH ME AND GIVE HIM THE BENEFIT OF YOUR REACTION?

OH, BOY! I ALWAYS WANTED TO VISIT A COMICS EDITOR!

AND SO, PRESENTLY...

THIS IS JIM HALE, THE BEST EDITOR IN THE BUSINESS!

HELLO, BRUCE, OLD BOY!

SO YOU'RE DICK GRAYSON! BRUCE TELLS ME YOU'VE BEEN FINDING FAULT WITH MY COMICS.'

WELL, NOT VERY MUCH... ONLY SOME OF THE STORIES DON'T SEEM REAL.'

MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! ANYWAY, SINCE YOU FEEL THAT WAY—WHY DON'T YOU WRITE ME A STORY?

LOOKS AS IF YOU'RE ON THE SPOT, DICK!

HUH?... ME!

THAT EVENING...

YOU KNOW, BRUCE,
I'M GOING TO TAKE
HALE UP ON THAT!
I CAN WRITE A
BETTER STORY THAN
SOME OF THESE!

SURE!
WHY NOT?



AND NOW—THE PENCIL-CHEWING PHASE
THAT EVERY AUTHOR KNOWS!

A PLOT—THAT'S
ALL I NEED!
LET'S SEE...

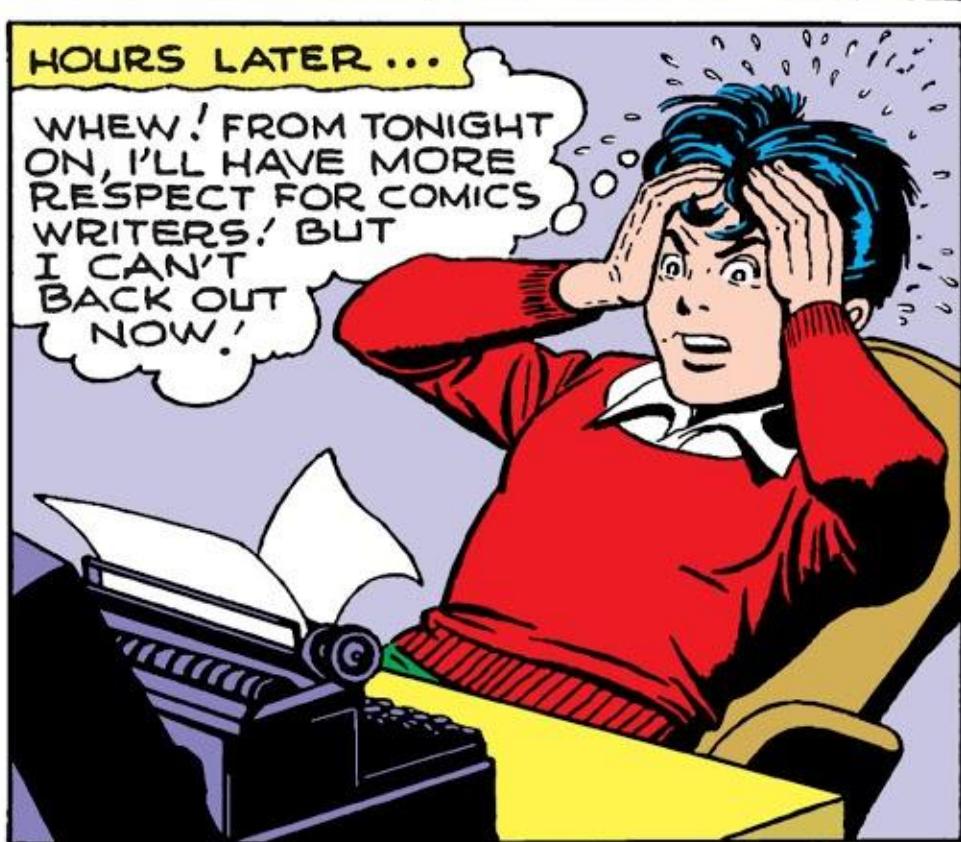


A STORY ABOUT A TRIP
TO THE NORTH POLE?...
ABOUT A LOST CITY IN THE
JUNGLE?... NO—THOSE
THINGS HAVE ALL
BEEN DONE, OVER
AND OVER!



HOURS LATER...

WHEW! FROM TONIGHT
ON, I'LL HAVE MORE
RESPECT FOR COMICS
WRITERS! BUT
I CAN'T
BACK OUT
NOW!

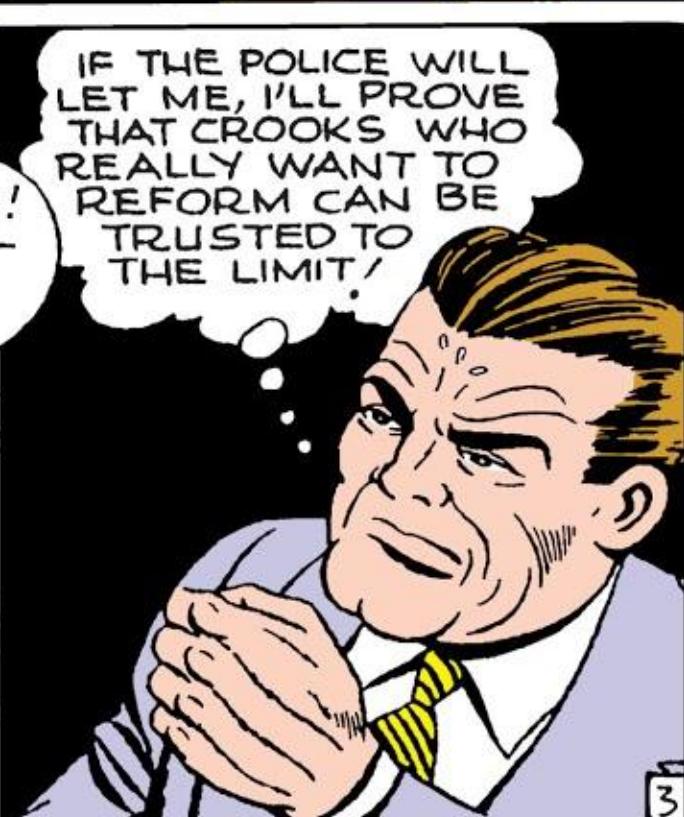


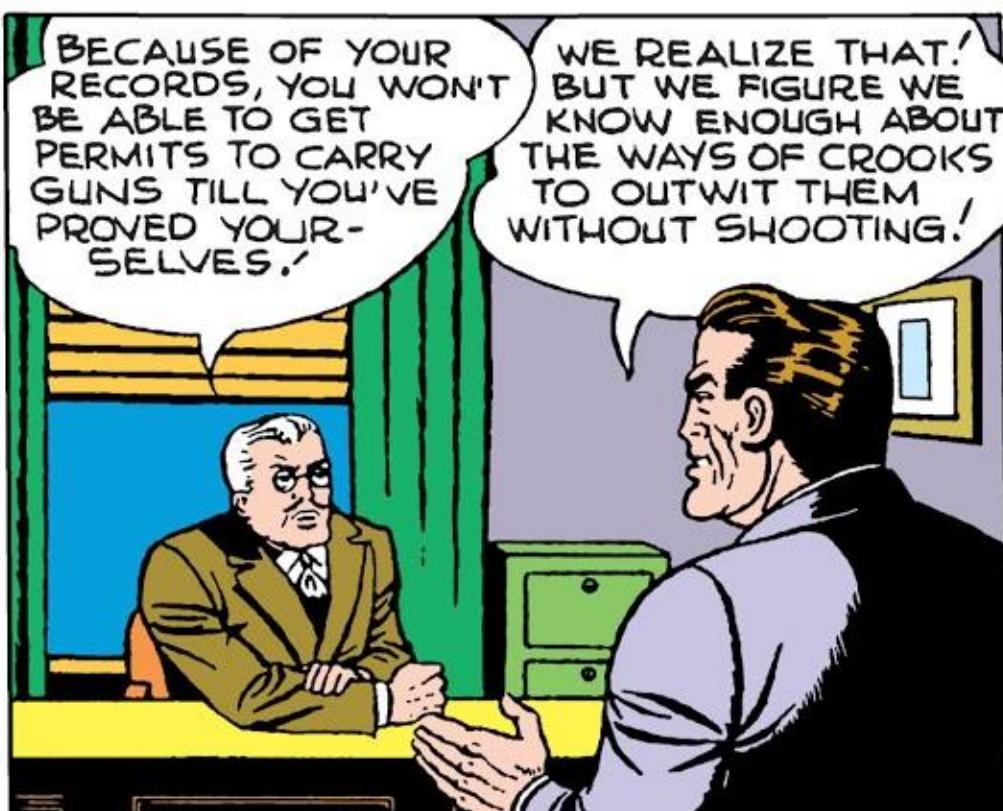
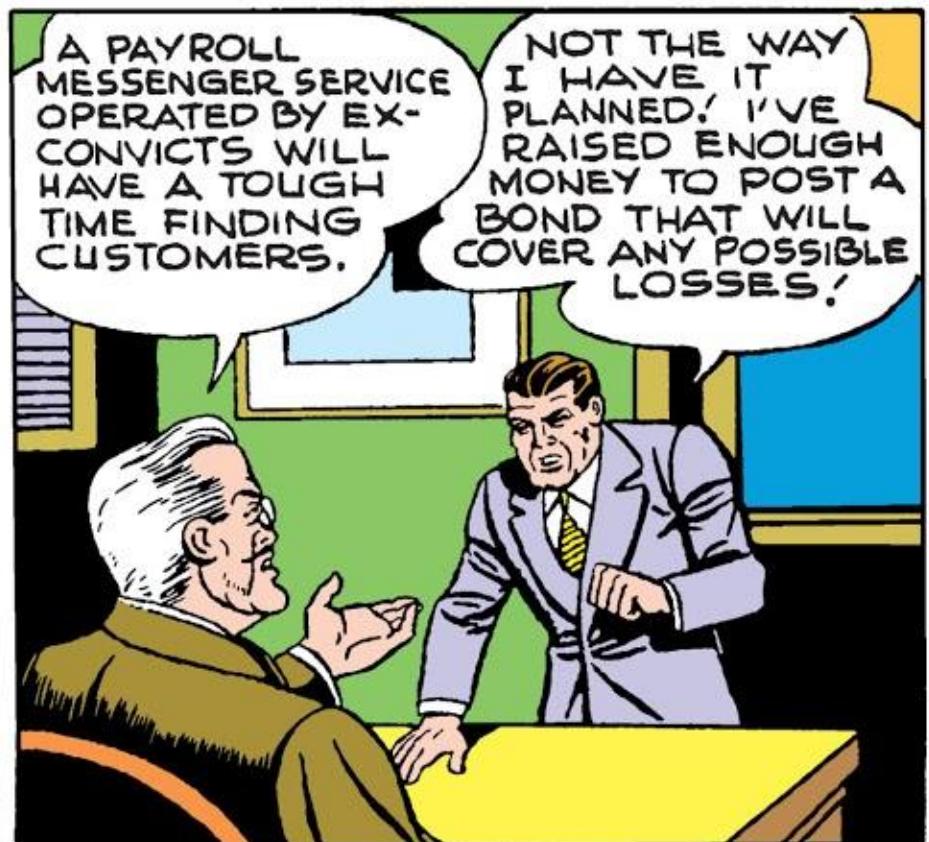
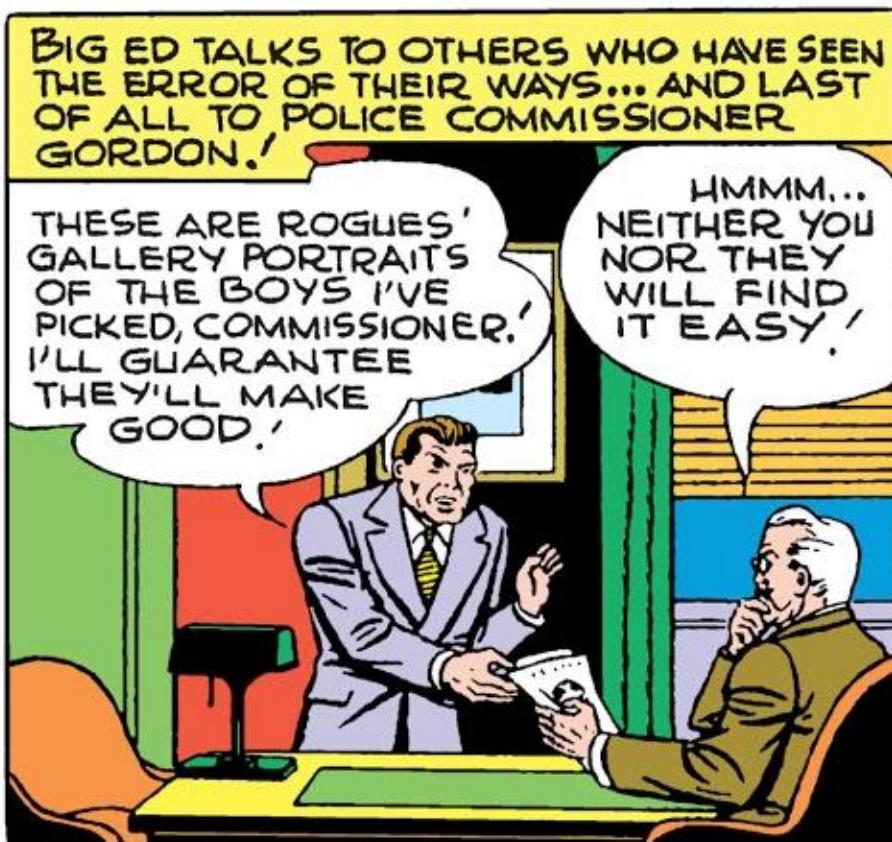
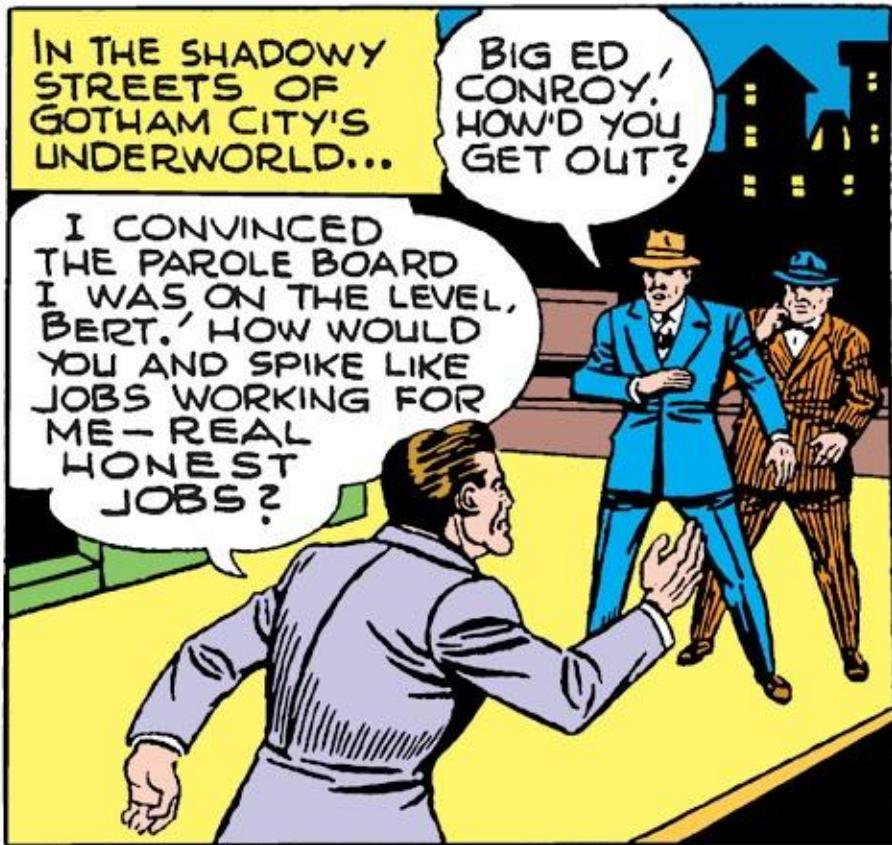
MEANWHILE, UPSTATE, PRISON GATES HAVE SWUNG OPEN
TO BEGIN A GRIPPING HUMAN DRAMA OF REAL LIFE.

YOU'VE PAID
IN FULL FOR
ROBBING THAT
PAYROLL TRUCK,
CONROY! YOU'RE
FREE NOW!

WARDEN, I'VE
LEARNED MY LESSON!
I'M GOING STRAIGHT—
AND I'M GOING TO
HELP OTHERS DO
THE SAME!

IF THE POLICE WILL
LET ME, I'LL PROVE
THAT CROOKS WHO
REALLY WANT TO
REFORM CAN BE
TRUSTED TO
THE LIMIT!





AND SO IS BORN THE SECURITY MESSENDER SERVICE. BUT ONE NIGHT...

WHERE DOES THAT GUY THINK HE'S GOIN'?

HE AINT GOIN' ANYWHERE FOR A WHILE! WE'RE GONNA CRASH!



AT APPROXIMATELY THE SAME MOMENT, IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME ...

IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY! A WHOLE WEEK NOW, AND I HAVEN'T GOT THE GHOST OF AN IDEA FOR A STORY!

LISTEN! THE POLICE RADIO!

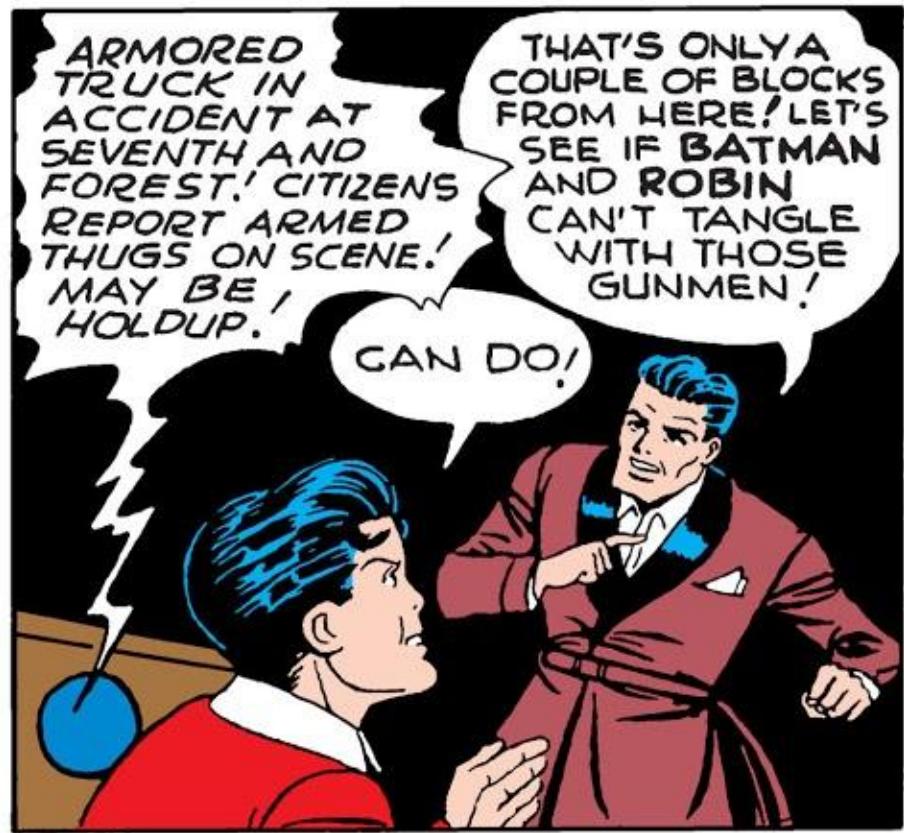
ALL MIDTOWN SCOUT CARS - ATTENTION!



ARMORED TRUCK IN ACCIDENT AT SEVENTH AND FOREST! CITIZENS REPORT ARMED THUGS ON SCENE! MAY BE, HOLDUP.

THAT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF BLOCKS FROM HERE! LET'S SEE IF BATMAN AND ROBIN CAN'T TANGLE WITH THOSE GUNMEN!

CAN DO!



POLICE CARS STREAK TOWARD THE SCENE — BUT THIS ONE NEVER GETS THERE!

THEM COPPERS WON'T BOTHER NOBODY FOR AWHILE!



AND THIS ONE IS DROWNED OUT, SO TO SPEAK!

DIS IS A NEW WAY TO COOL 'EM OFF!

I CAN'T SEE!



WITHIN THE HUGE VAN, AN OXY-ACETYLENE TORCH CUTS THROUGH THE TRUCK'S ARMOR LIKE A KNIFE SLICING BUTTER!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GUARDS IN THE TRUCK, SMOKEY! THE CRASH KNOCKED 'EM BOTH COLD!

CHEE, DUKE, DIS IS AS SOFT A WAY O' GRABBIN' 100 GRAND AS I KNOW!



BUT, HIGH OVER THE STREET, TWO SHADY FIGURES PREPARE TO DISPUTE THE ISSUE!

SOMEHOW THEY'VE MANAGED TO KEEP THE POLICE AWAY, ROBIN—SO THIS IS APT TO BE A TOUGH JOB!

IT COULDN'T BE TOUGHER THAN WRITING A STORY!



A SPINE-TINGLING SWOOP!

Y!!! DE BATMAN!

RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!



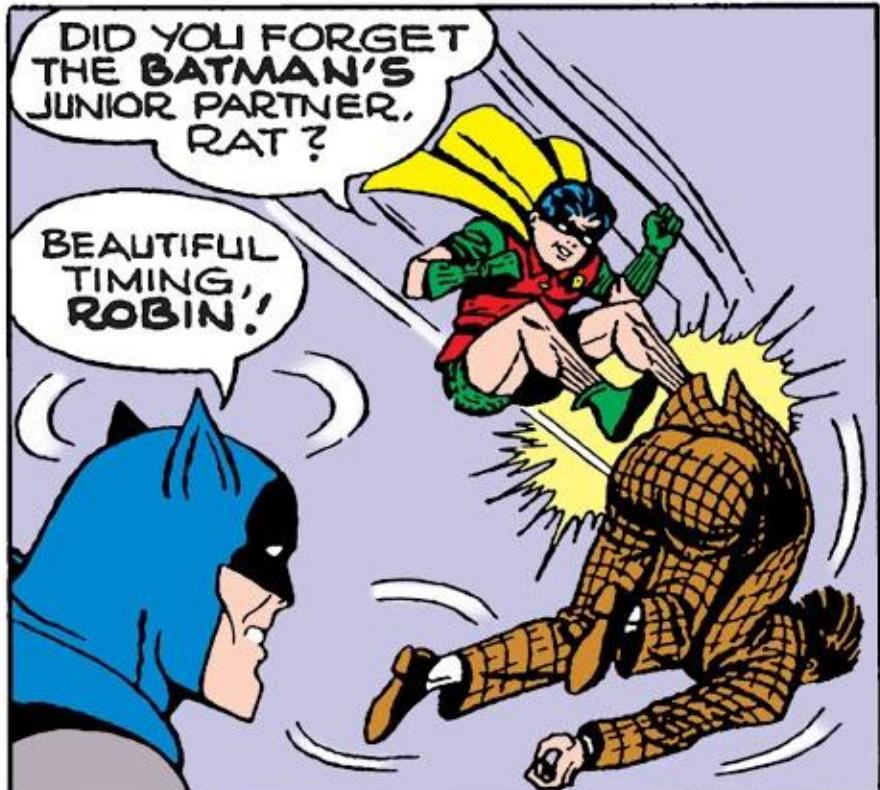
SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!

SMARTALEC, I'LL FIX YA!



DID YOU FORGET THE BATMAN'S JUNIOR PARTNER, RAT?

BEAUTIFUL TIMING, ROBIN!



AS THE THUGS INSIDE THE VAN START OUT WITH THEIR LOOT...

DUKE RYALL, THE BIG-TIME MOBSTER, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE!

YOU WON'T BE DOIN' THAT VERY LONG, BRAT!





