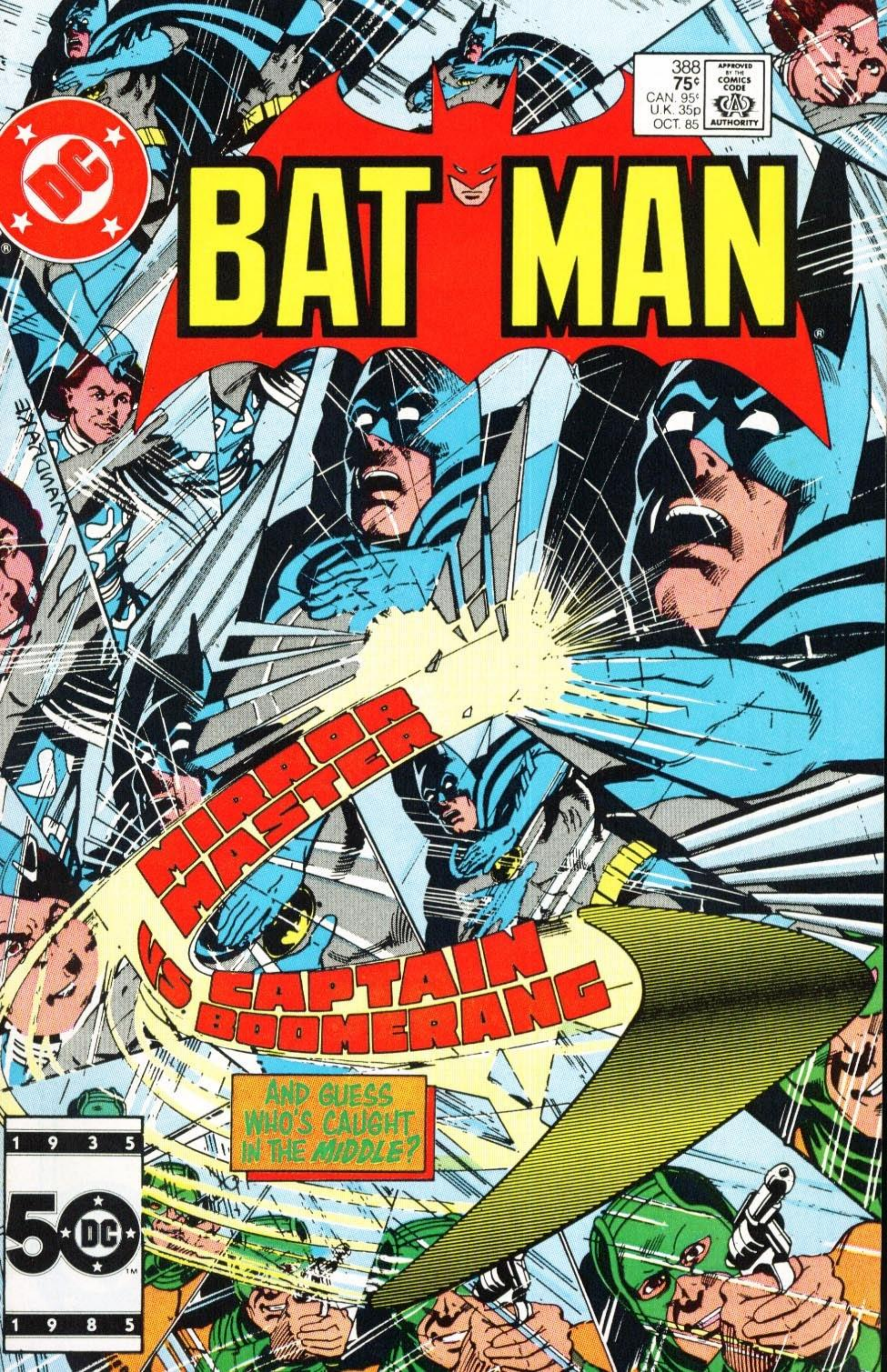
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DC
BATMAN
MIRROR MASTER
VS CAPTAIN BOOMERANG
AND GUESS WHO'S CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE?
1935
50
DC
1985

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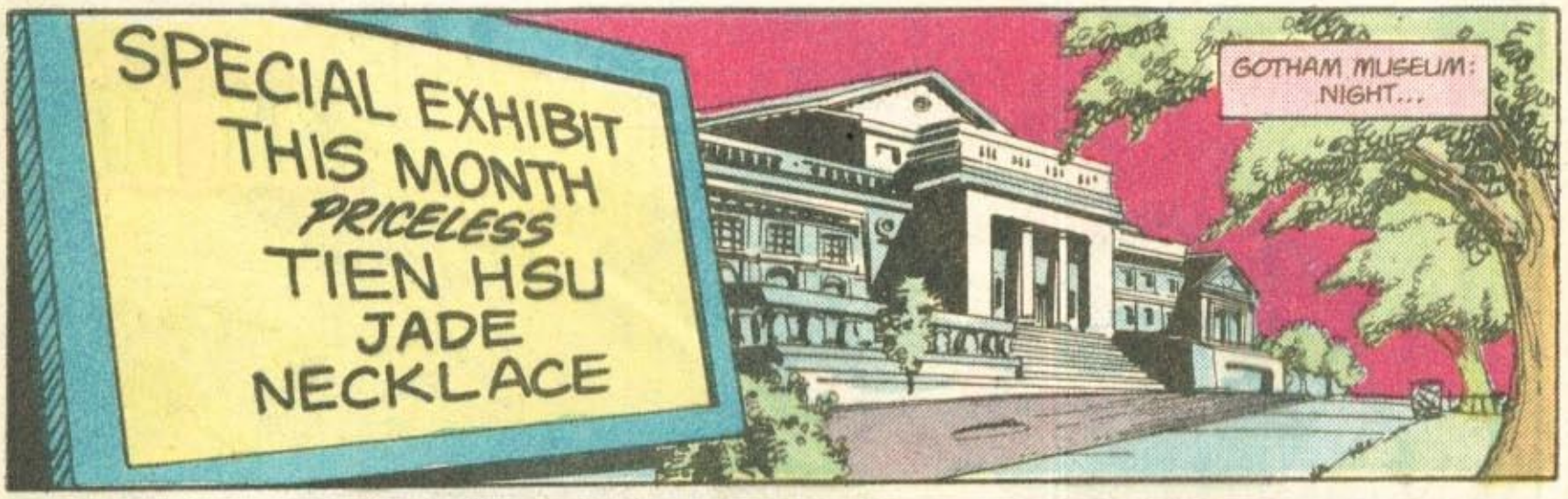
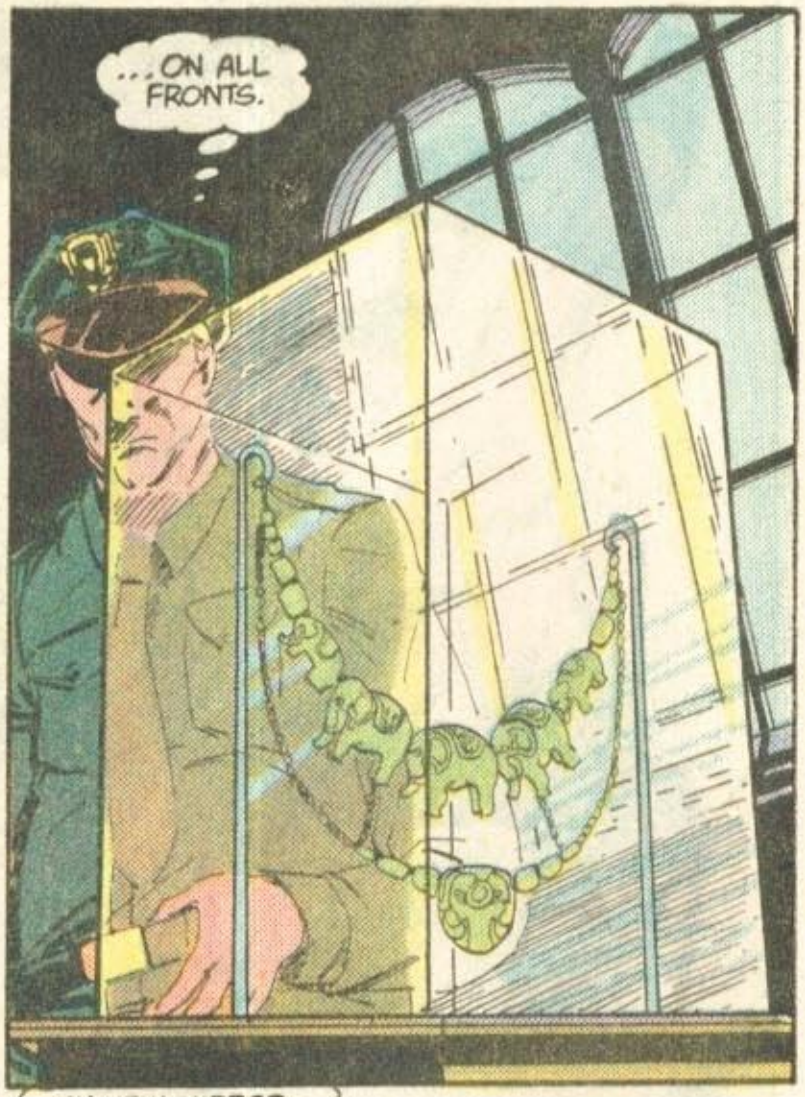

SPECIAL EXHIBIT THIS MONTH PRICELESS TIEN HSU JADE NECKLACE
GOTHAM MUSEUM: NIGHT...

ALL QUIET...


...ON ALL FRONTS.

BUT NOT AT THE SIDE DOOR.
PERFECT-- SIMULTANEOUSLY MELTING THE LOCK AND FUSING THE ALARM WIRES.

MY NEW MIRROR-AMPLIFICATION DEVICE WORKS LIKE A CHARM...
...GEOMETRICALLY INCREASING THE ENERGY FROM MY SOLAR PISTOL WITH EACH REFLECTION.

AND NOW...
...THE NECKLACE.

YOU FOOL, MIRROR MASTER!

THE NIGHT GUARD WAS ALMOST HERE--BEFORE MY BOOMERANG MADE A ROUND-TRIP VISIT TO HIS NOGGIN.

CAPTAIN BOOMERANG--! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN YOU'D JUDGE GOTHAM RIPE FOR THE PICKINGS, TOO.

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

MAYBE THINGS ARE DIFFERENT HERE IN GOTHAM.
MAYBE YOUR GIMMICKY MIRRORS CAN'T CUT IT HERE.
MY GIMMICKY MIRRORS?!

WHAT ABOUT YOUR BOOMERANGS?
LISTEN, ACE! THIS BOOMERANG WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO--

WAKT

GOTHAM IS OFF-LIMITS TO BOTH OF YOU.
THE BATMAN!
ALREADY?

SO LONG, MATE!
I'M NOT READY FOR REVENGE YET!
WAIT FOR ME-- I'M NOT EVEN MAD AT HIM!

THE BATMAN PAUSES ONLY TO SCOOP UP THE FALLEN NECKLACE...

...THEN BOLTS THROUGH THE GLOOMY MUSEUM IN PURSUIT.

I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING, CAPTAIN BOOMERANG...
HAVE YOU GOT ONE OF YOUR EXPLOSIVE BOOMERANGS WITH YOU?
OF COURSE, MATE, BUT I'M TELLIN' YA THE BATMAN--

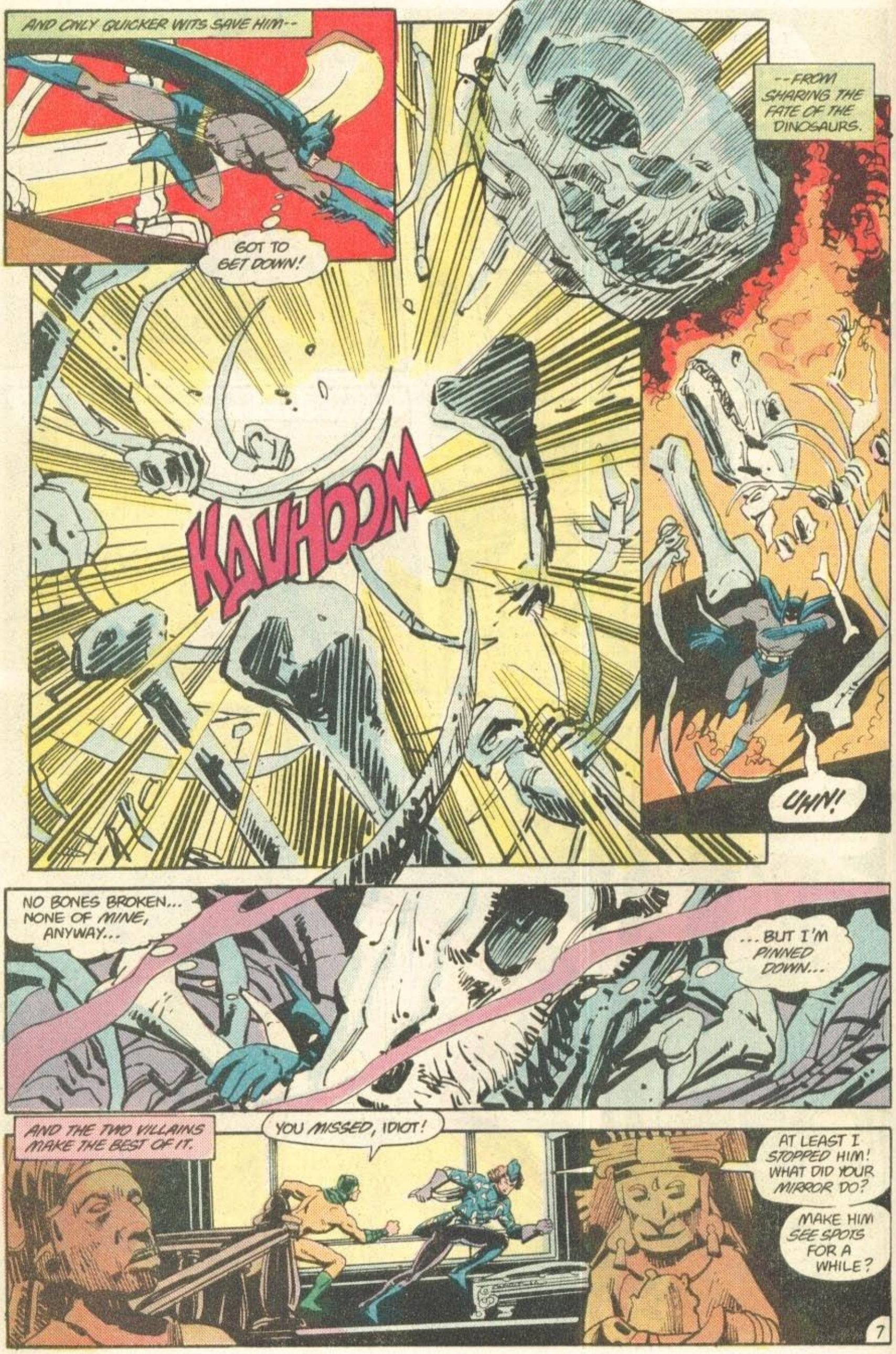
IS ONLY HUMAN.
COME ON-- DUCK IN HERE!

NO SIGN OF THEM HERE IN THE DINOSAUR HALL...

...BUT WHERE COULD THEY--
OVER HERE, GUANO-PUSS!
EH--?

BLINDING LIGHT!
NOW, BOOMERANG-- HE'S DAZZLED!

I HEAR YA, MIRROR MASTER-- AND THIS IS ONE BOOMERANG I DON'T WANT TO RETURN!


AND ONLY QUICKER WITS SAVE HIM--
GOT TO GET DOWN!
KAUHOOM
--FROM SHARING THE FATE OF THE DINOSAURS.
UHN!
NO BONES BROKEN... NONE OF MINE, ANYWAY...
...BUT I'M PINNED DOWN...
AND THE TWO VILLAINS MAKE THE BEST OF IT.
YOU MISSED, IDIOT!
AT LEAST I STOPPED HIM! WHAT DID YOUR MIRROR DO?
MAKE HIM SEE SPOTS FOR A WHILE?

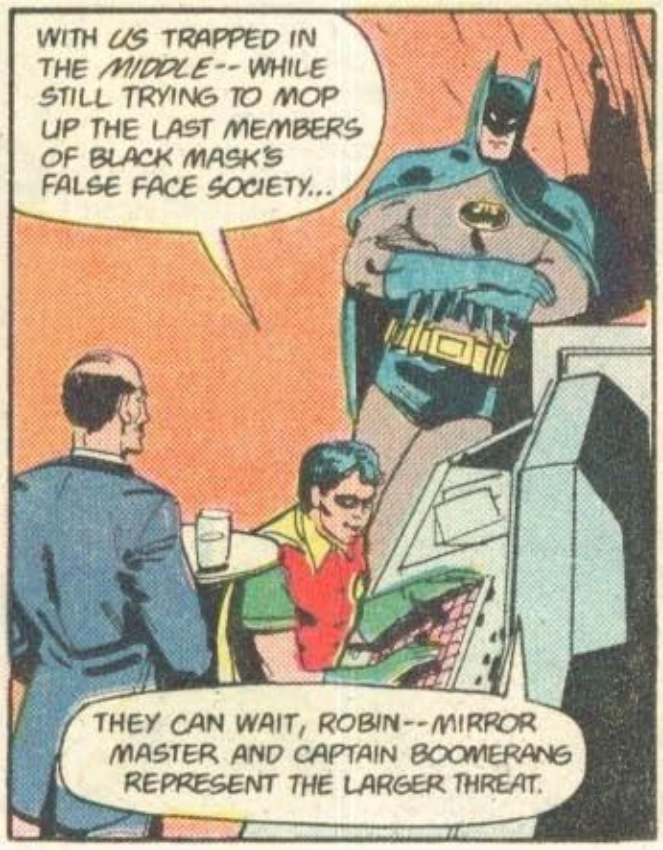
THAT DOES IT! THE TEAM-UP'S OFF!
IT WAS NEVER ON!
THEN MARK MY WORDS, BOOMERANG, 'CAUSE I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU EAT YOURS!

I'M THE BEST CRIMINAL IN GOTHAM-- AND I'LL PROVE IT!
YEAH? HAVE FUN LOOKING IN YOUR MIRRORS, CHUMP-- AFTER I'VE HUMILIATED YOU!

WHILE, BACK INSIDE THE MUSEUM, THE BATMAN FINALLY FREES HIMSELF FROM THE WEIGHT OF STONE BONES.
SAVED THE NECKLACE, ANYWAY...

...BUT RECONSTRUCTING THIS FOSSIL SKELETON WON'T BE A CHEAP ENTERPRISE FOR THE MUSEUM.
AND SOMEBODY'S GOT TO PAY.

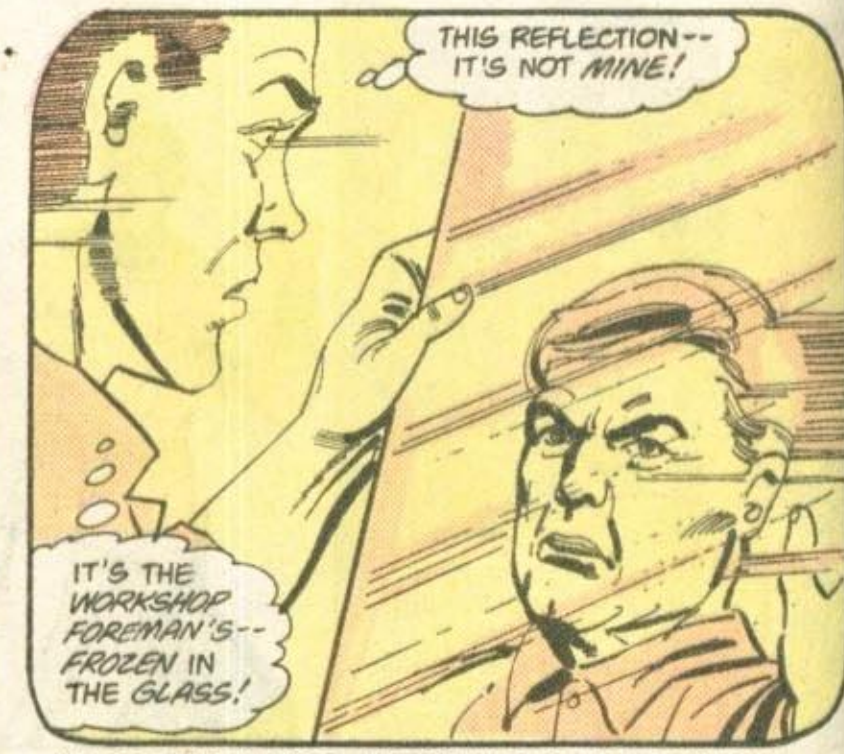
LATER, IN THE BATCAVE:
...AND I HAVE A FEELING THEIR ARGUMENT WAS JUST THE OPENING VOLLEY IN A FULL-SCALE WAR OVER THE CRIMINAL RIGHTS TO GOTHAM.


WITH US TRAPPED IN THE MIDDLE-- WHILE STILL TRYING TO MOP UP THE LAST MEMBERS OF BLACK MASK'S FALSE FACE SOCIETY...
THEY CAN WAIT, ROBIN--MIRROR MASTER AND CAPTAIN BOOMERANG REPRESENT THE LARGER THREAT.

AND HERE'S WHAT WE'VE GOT IN THE ELECTRONIC FILES OF BOTH VILLAINS...

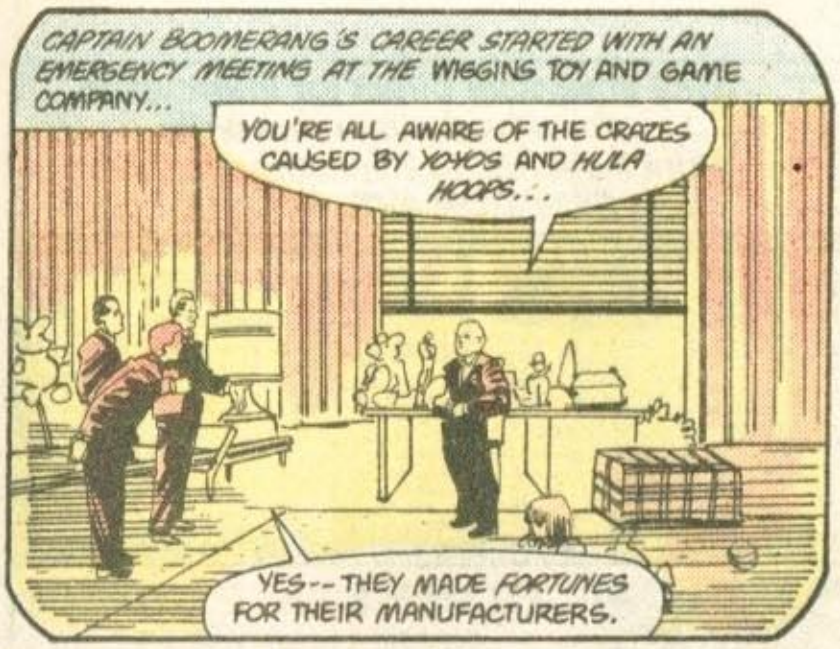
IT WAS WHILE IN JAIL FOR ROBBERY THAT JOE SCUDDER MADE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY...

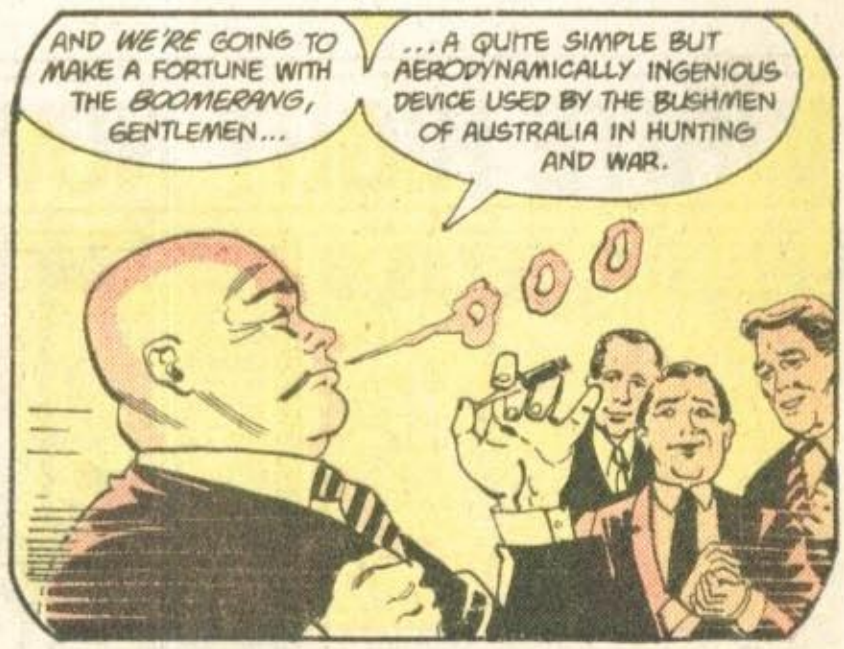
BUT THEN HE NOTICED--

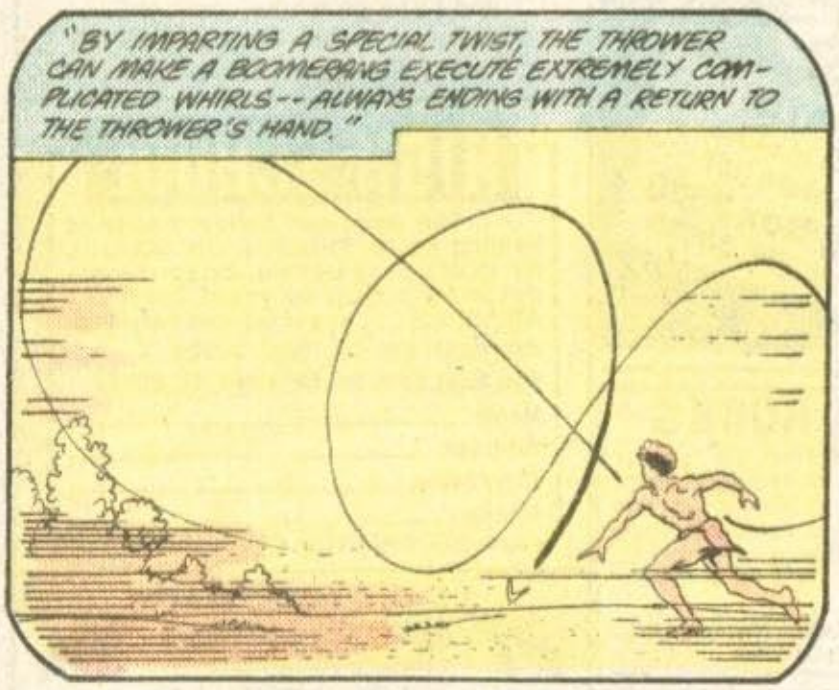


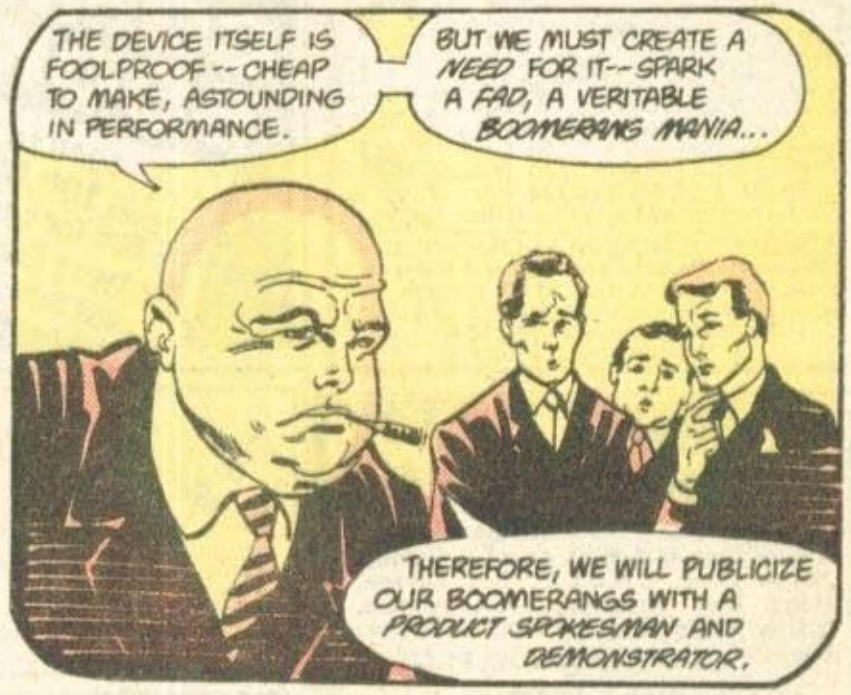
AFTER HIS RELEASE FROM PRISON, SCUDDER PUT HIS STARTLING FINDS TO USE--AS THE MIRROR MASTER.

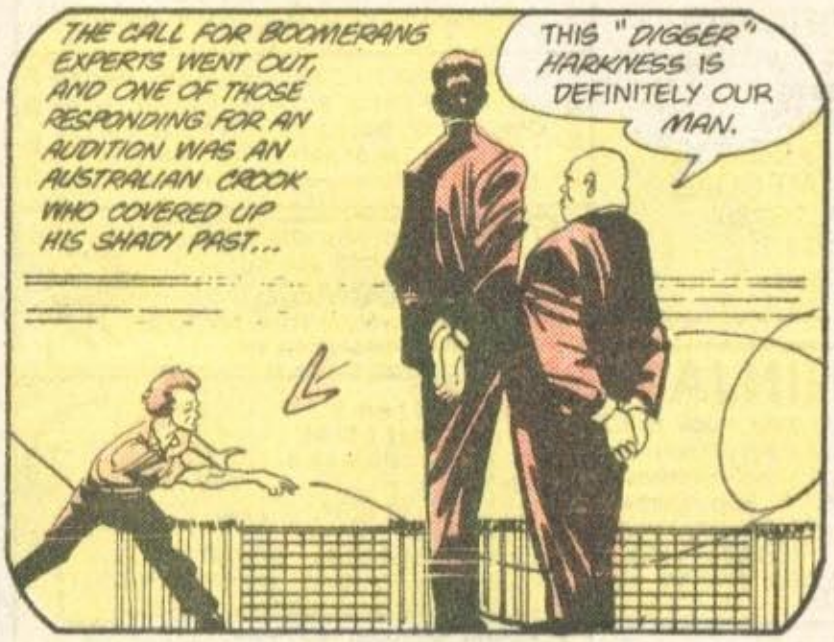
INDEED, THE MIRROR MASTER WAS ABLE TO TRAP ANY IMAGE HE DESIRED, TRANSFORM IT INTO A PERFECTLY REALISTIC HOLOGRAM, AND MANIPULATE IT INTO ANY MOVEMENT VIA COMPUTER ANIMATION.











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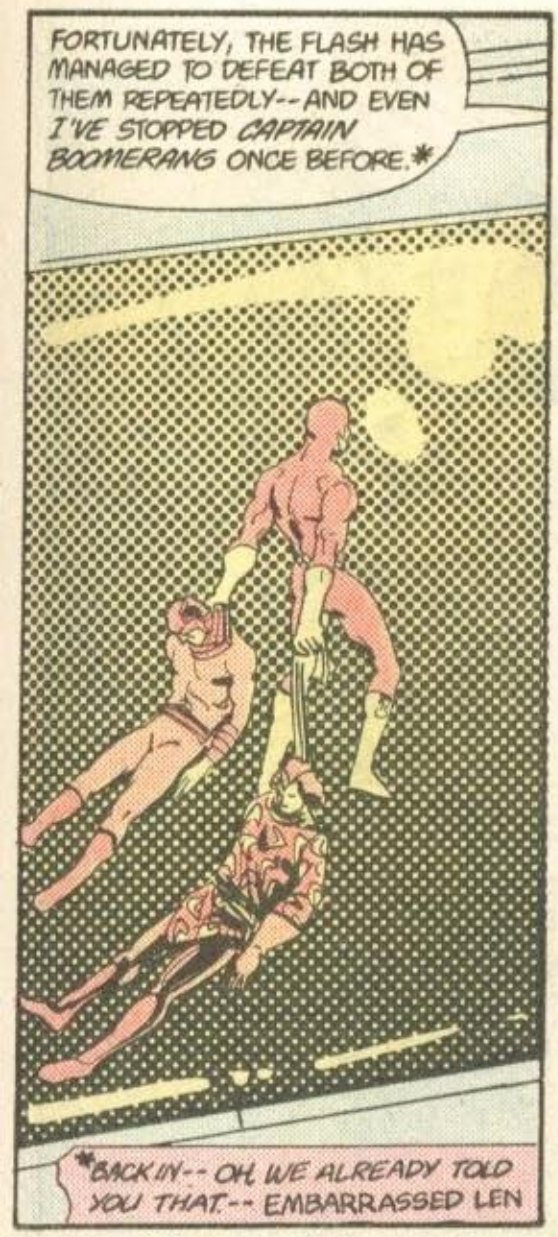

FORTUNATELY, THE FLASH HAS MANAGED TO DEFEAT BOTH OF THEM REPEATEDLY--AND EVEN I'VE STOPPED CAPTAIN BOOMERANG ONCE BEFORE.*
*BACK IN-- OH, WE ALREADY TOLD YOU THAT.-- EMBARRASSED LEN

YEAH, BATMAN, BUT NOW WE MAY HAVE TO FACE BOTH OF THEM AT THE SAME TIME-- AND WE DON'T HAVE THE BENEFIT OF THE FLASH'S SUPER-SPEED.
YOU CATCH ON FAST, FRIEND, BUT SINCE THEY WON'T BE TRYING ANY-THING ELSE TONIGHT--

--WE MAY AS WELL GET SOME REST FOR ROUND TWO.
STILL WISH I HADN'T BEEN STUCK HERE WITH HOMEWORK WHILE YOU WERE KEEPING WATCH ON THE MUSEUM TONIGHT.
YOU KNOW THE RULES--AND THEY INCLUDE NO MORE YAWNS IN CLASS.

BUT ON THE FAR SIDE OF GOTHAM BAY, SLEEP IS THE FARTHEST THING FROM JOE SCUDDER'S MIND...
GOTTA THINK UP SOME SPECTACULAR, MIRROR CRIME THAT'LL PUT CAPTAIN BOOMERANG IN HIS PLACE...
BUT WHAT KIND OF CRIME COULD I--

YOU JOE SCUDDER?
HUH?! Y-YEAH... WHY?
THE MASTER OF MIRRORS GUY?
H-HOW DID YOU--
WORD GETS AROUND IN GOTHAM, PAL.

...PRESSING A TINY BUTTON IN THE FRAMES AS HE SLIPS THEM ON...

WE WANTED TO BE SURE YOU WERE--

SHUT UP.

...SO THAT THE MIRRORED LENSES BEGIN PULSING IN HYPNOTIC RHYTHM.

YOUR MINDS ARE MINE, AND YOU'LL DO WHATEVER I SAY.

GO FIND DIGGER HARKNESS-- OTHERWISE KNOWN AS CAPTAIN BOOMERANG...

...AND PUT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL.

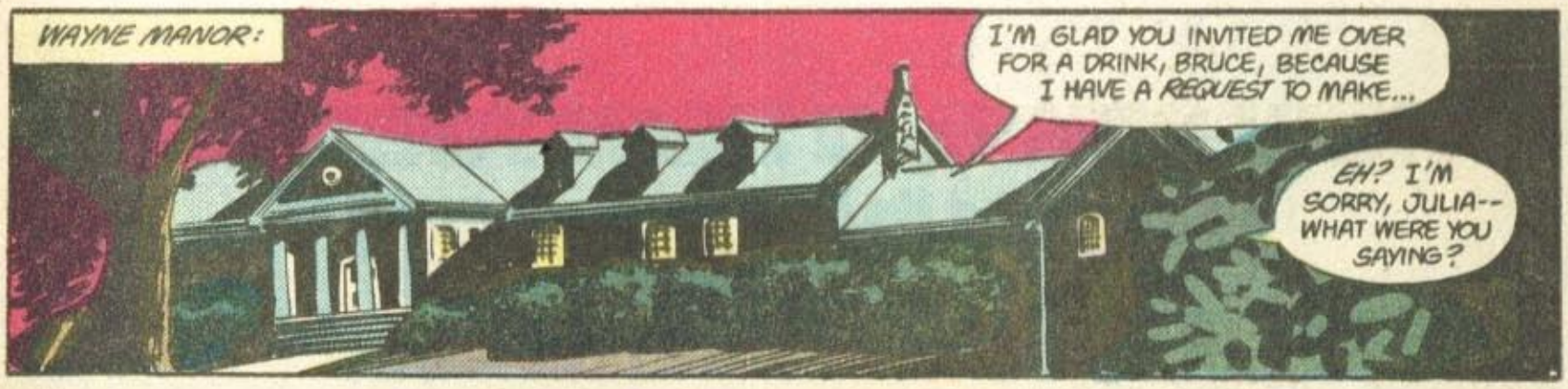
AND AS THE THREE MEMBERS OF GOTHAM'S FALSE FACE SOCIETY OBEY THEIR "NEW LEADER," SCUDDER CHUCKLES...

STILL HAVEN'T COME UP WITH A GOOD MIRROR CRIME FOR MYSELF...

...BUT AT LEAST I MAY'VE HAMPERED BOOMERANG'S NEXT MOVE.

AND THERE'S ALWAYS THAT BANK ACROSS THE STREET...

YEAH, WHAT THE HELL? WHEN IN DOUBT OR JUST PLAIN BORED, FALL BACK ON OLD FAITHFUL...



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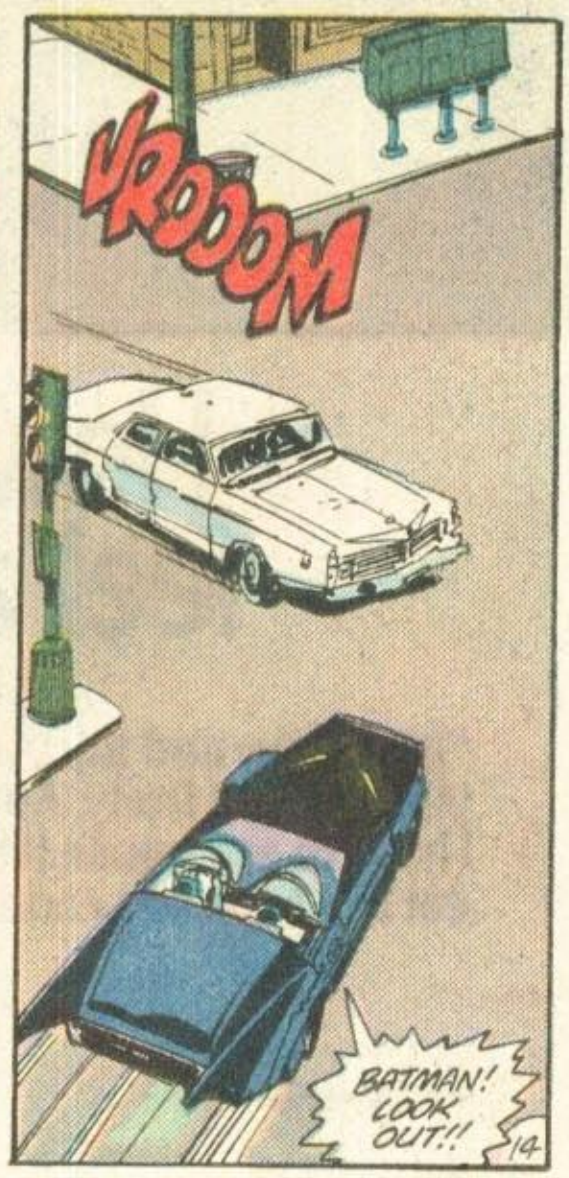
UH, EXCUSE ME, JULIA, BUT I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING...
AND I'M SURE YOU WON'T MIND SPENDING THE REST OF THE EVENING WITH YOUR FATHER ALFRED.

NOT AT ALL, BRUCE-- I LOVE MY FATHER.
AND... THANKS.

THE BATCAVE:
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG, CHAMP? I SAW THE BAT-SIGNAL FROM MY ROOM THREE MINUTES AGO.
SORRY-- I WAS DISTRACTED BY A LITTLE SOAP OPERA SCENE...

I'LL BET YOU WERE-- THAT JULIA IS A REAL HONEY.
BUT I WONDER WHO'S THE CAUSE OF THE SIGNAL-- MIRROR MASTER OR CAPTAIN BOOMERANG?
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT.

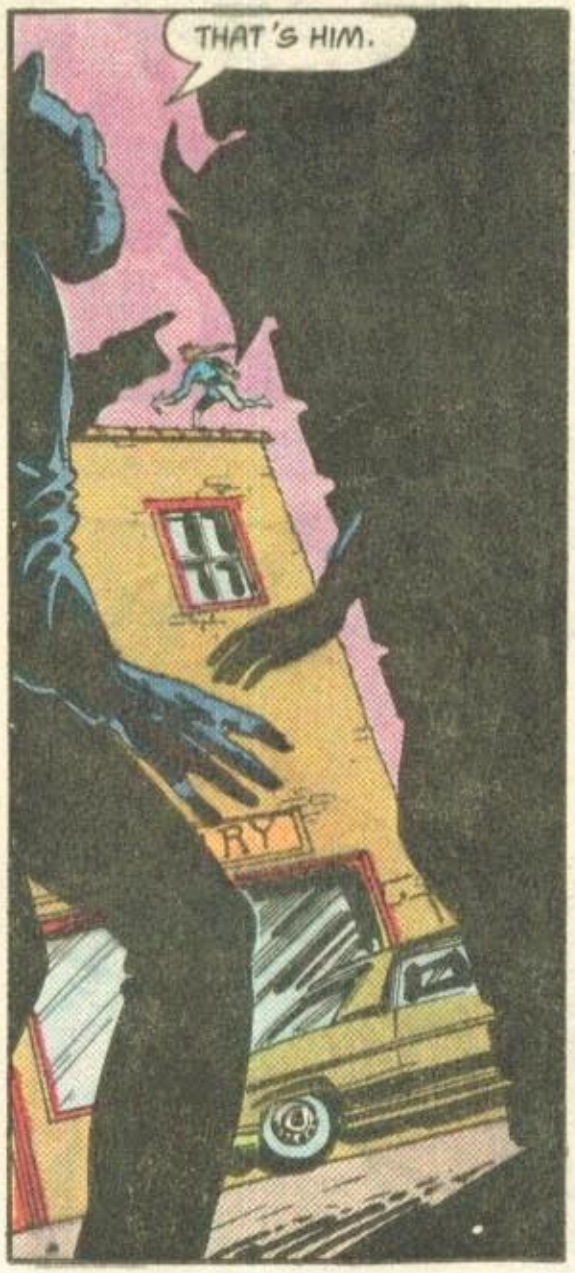
AND AS THEY ROAR INTO THE CITY...
I DON'T CARE HOW BUSY COMMISSIONER GORDON IS-- GET HIM ON THE PHONE! THIS IS THE--


VROOOM
BATMAN! LOOK OUT!!

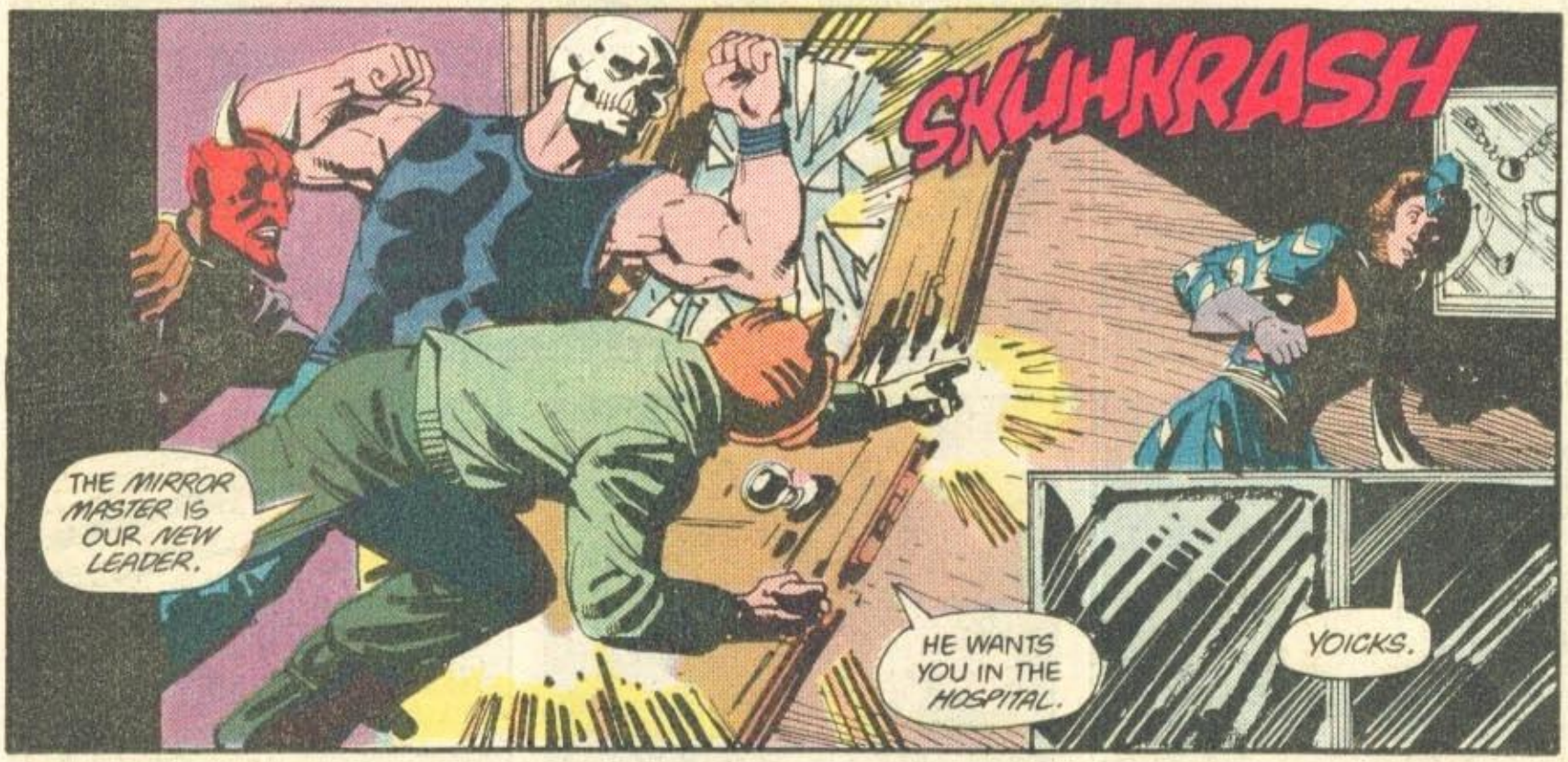
SKREEEEE
EEEETCH
WHAT KIND OF CRAZY DRIVER WOULD--
BULLOCK! DO YOU KNOW THE CAUSE OF THE BAT-SIGNAL?
YEAH, BATMAN-- REPORT OF A SUSPICIOUS FIGURE AT ZINDORF JEWELERS IN THE DIAMOND DISTRICT...
...BUT I'M ON MY WAY TO ANSWER AN ALARM ACROSS THE BAY.
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S BOTH OF THEM.
WANT ME TO GO WITH BULLOCK?
GOOD IDEA--BUT BE CAREFUL, ROBIN.

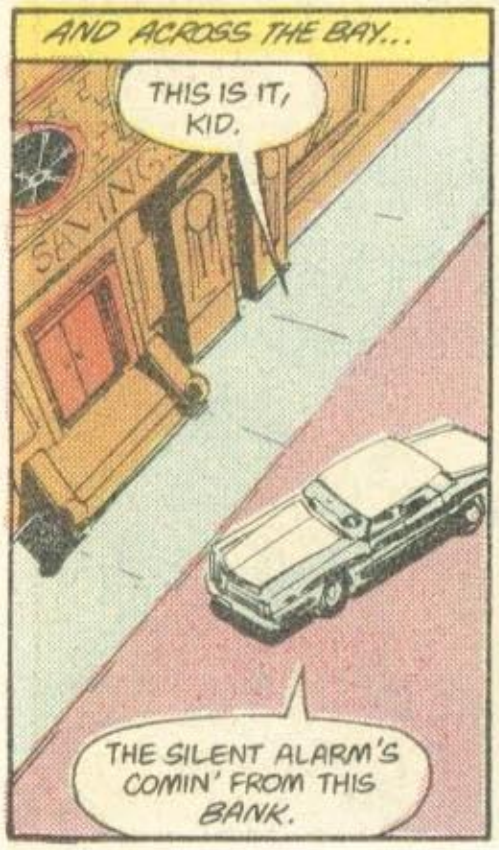
AS ALWAYS, BOSS!
AND YOU, MARIO ANDRETTI-- MAKE ROOM FOR YOUR NEW CO-PILOT.

ZINDORF JEWELERS!
WELRY
MY MINI-ROCKET FLYING BOOMERANG WORKS AS WELL AS EVER FOR SHORT HOPS-- SUCH AS UP TO THIS THREE-STORY ROOF.


THAT'S HIM.
RY

AND NOT ONLY IS THERE NO ALARM ON THE ROOF DOOR--
SKAKT
--BUT IT'S SECURED WITH NOTHING BUT A COMMON PADLOCK.





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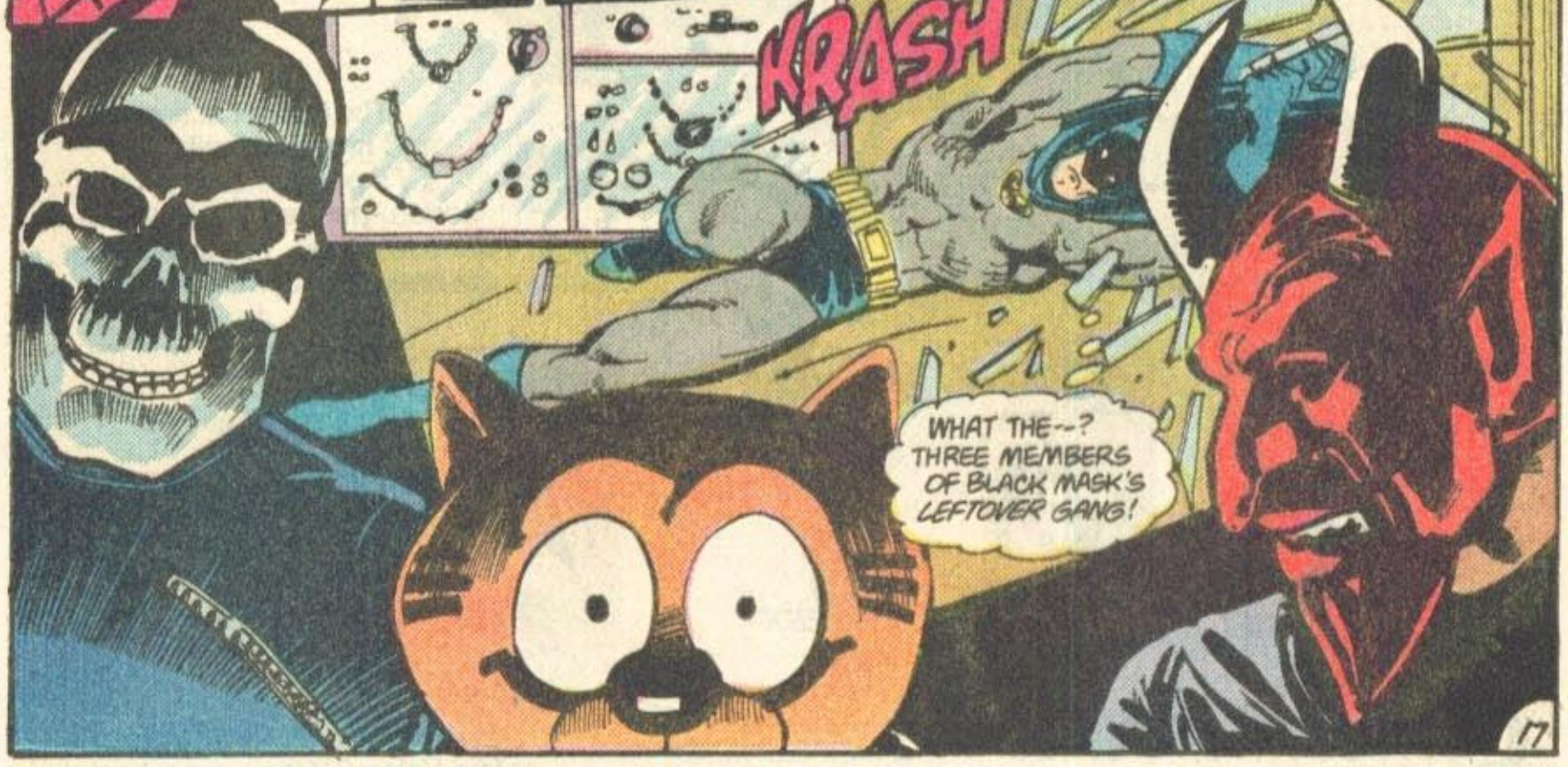
AGH!!
WHAT THE DEVIL IS BLINDIN' ME--?

HIS MIRROR, BULLOCK!
SHUMP
SHOOT IT!

WITH PLEASURE, KID-- AND THIS BULLET IS A LOT MORE 'N SEVEN YEARS' BAD LUCK...
BRAM

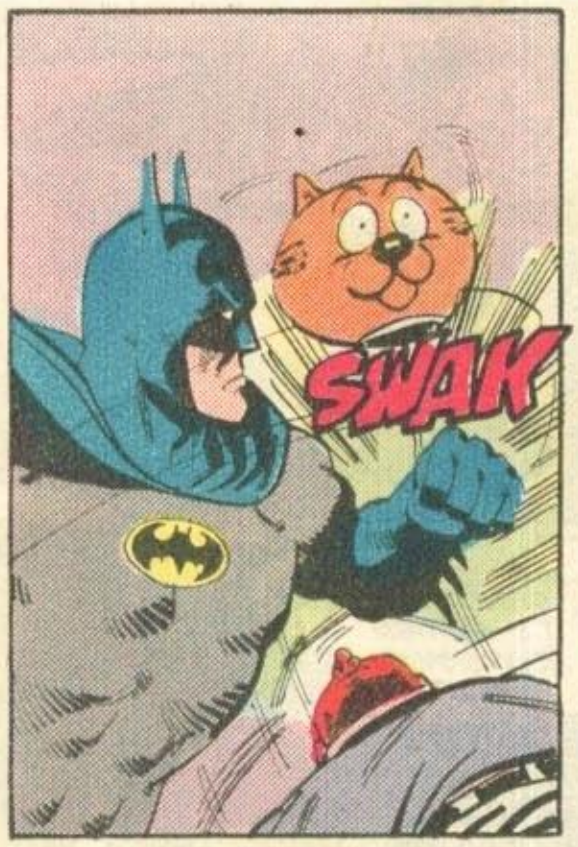
MORE LIKE TEN TO TWENTY, GEEK--IN THE PEN.

WHY CAN'T WE DISCUSS THIS, MATES?
WHATEVER MIRROR MASTER OFFERED YOU, I CAN DOUBLE IT, OR EVEN TRIP--

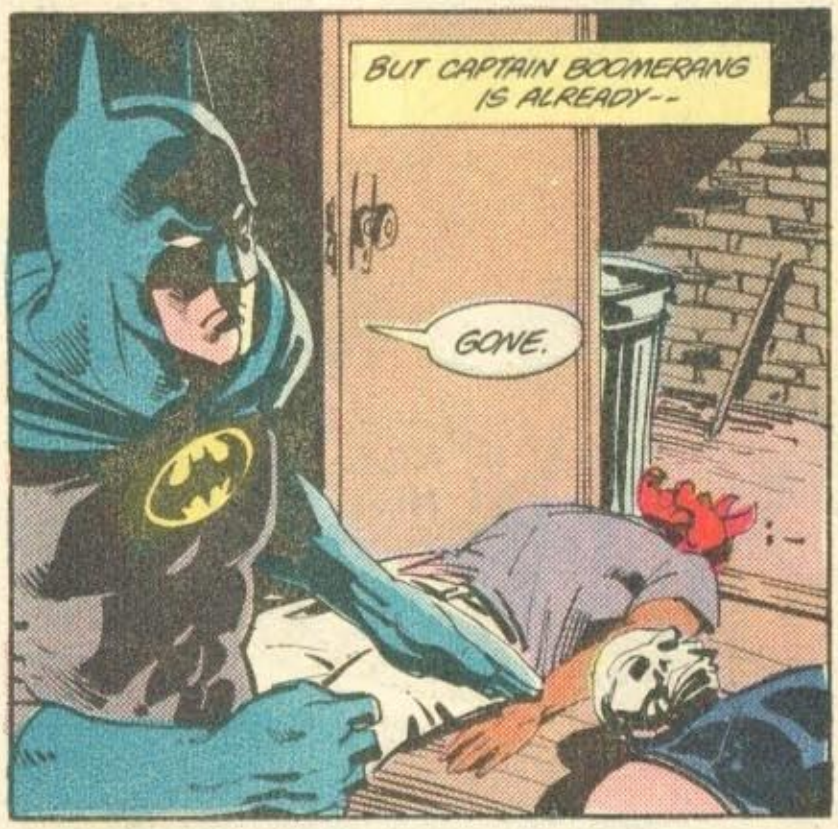

KRASH
WHAT THE--? THREE MEMBERS OF BLACK MASK'S LEFTOVER GANG!

PERFECT TIMING, BATMAN!
YOU'RE JUST THE DISTRACTION I NEED!
UHN! STAY BACK! IT'S CAPTAIN BOOMERANG I WANT!
WUMP
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU!
BATMAN'S THE ONE WHO PUT BLACK MASK IN THE LOONEY BIN!
SWART
KILL HIM!
THAT DOES IT!
I JUST FOUND SOME TIME TO SPARE.
ANOTHER CAPER FOILED -- BUT AT LEAST I PROVED MYSELF GOOD ENOUGH TO DUCK NOT ONLY THE BATMAN BUT MIRROR MASTER'S THUGS AS WELL...
AND BESIDES, THE NIGHT'S NOT OVER YET.
18

HWOK


SWAK

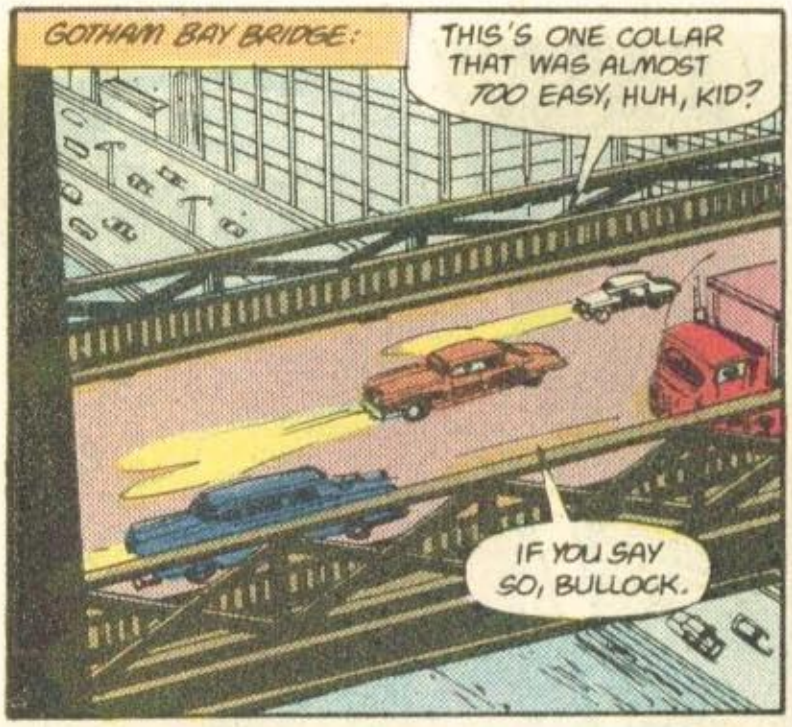
SKUNCH
AND THREE MASKS ARE SHATTERED.

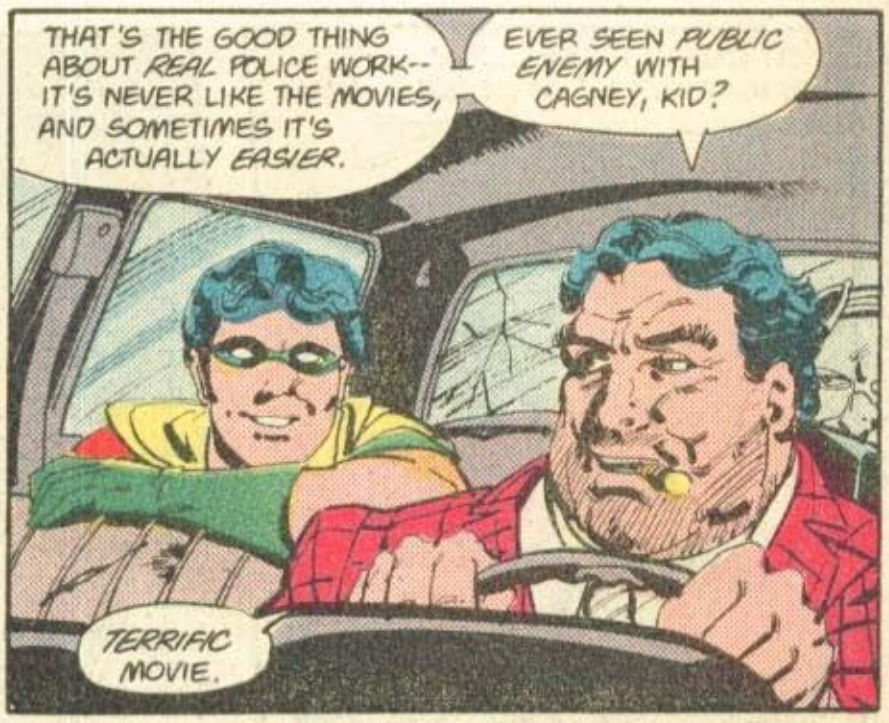

BUT CAPTAIN BOOMERANG IS ALREADY--
GONE.

--ACROSS THE BAY...
SCUDDER'S A VAIN, ARROGANT FOOL, NOT CARING IF EVERYONE IN GOTHAM'S UNDER-WORLD KNEW HE WAS IN TOWN...

... AND NOT EVEN BOTHERING TO KEEP HIS HIDEOUT A SECRET.
MIRRORS EVERYWHERE, OF COURSE...

... BUT HERE'S THE ONE I WANT...
...THE SHEET WITH TWO HOLES CUT FROM IT--IN THE SHAPES OF SUN-GLASSES LENSES.


GOTHAM BAY BRIDGE:
THIS'S ONE COLLAR THAT WAS ALMOST TOO EASY, HUH, KID?
IF YOU SAY SO, BULLOCK.

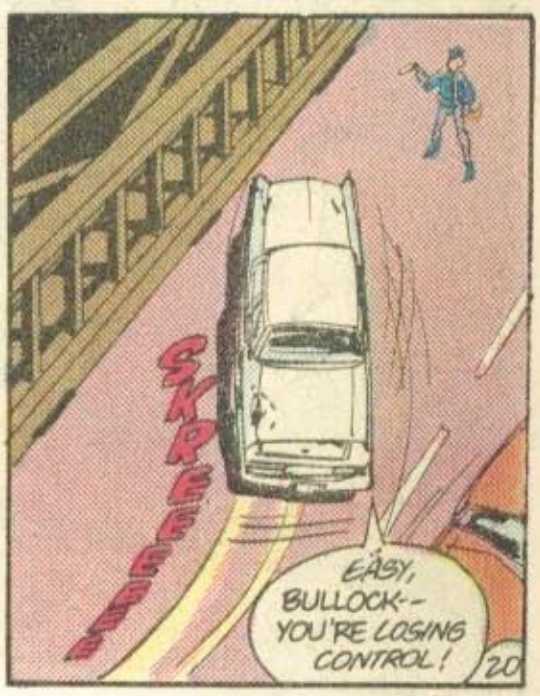

THAT'S THE GOOD THING ABOUT REAL POLICE WORK-- IT'S NEVER LIKE THE MOVIES, AND SOMETIMES IT'S ACTUALLY EASIER.
EVER SEEN PUBLIC ENEMY WITH CAGNEY, KID?
TERRIFIC MOVIE.

IF YOU SAY SO, BULLOCK.
GOOD THING I CAPTURED CAPTAIN BOOMERANG'S IMAGE ON THE ENAMEL - OPAQUE MIRROR OF MY FALSE FRONT TOOTH WHILE WE WERE IN THE MUSEUM...

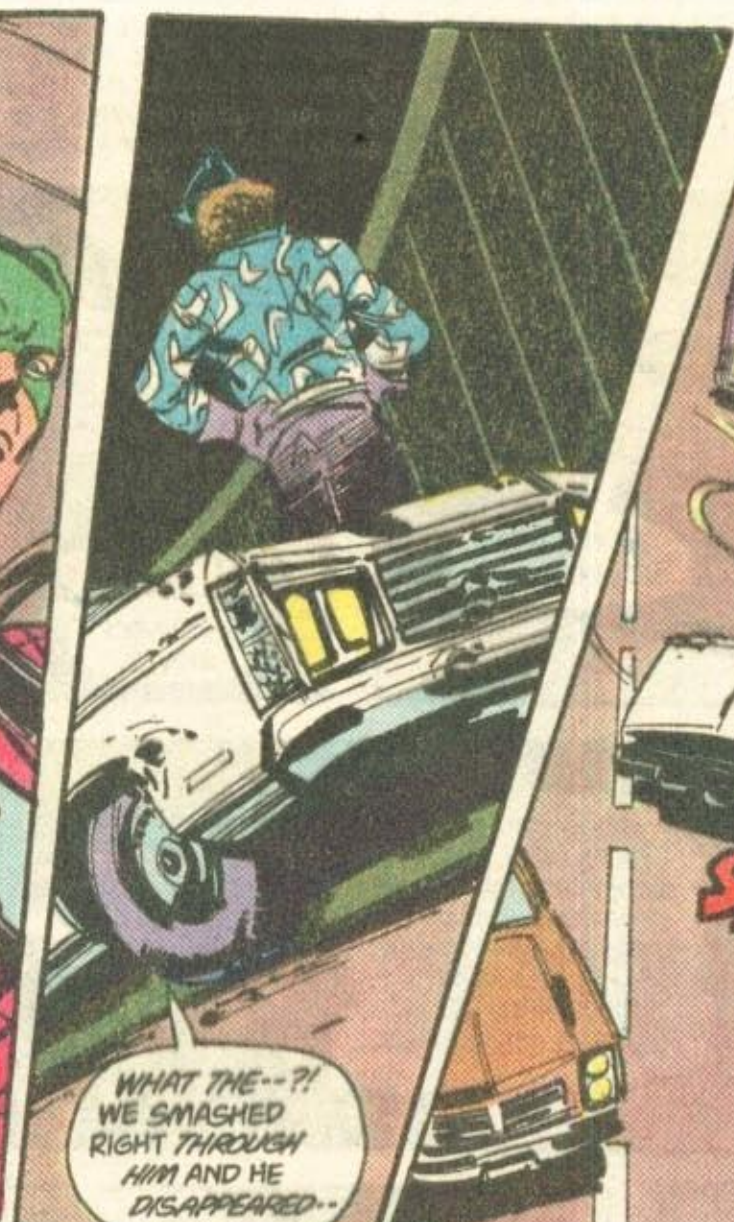
NOW TO USE THE CAR'S REAR-VIEW MIRROR TO BOUNCE IT BACK AND FORTH AND OUT THE WINDOW...

YEAH, CAGNEY WAS A LOT TOUGHER THAN THIS MIRROR WAS--
HUH? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU SMILIN' ABOUT BACK THERE, GEEK? YOU WANT ME TO--

HOLY CRIPES!! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?!
CAPTAIN BOOMERANG!


SKREEEEEEE
EASY, BULLOCK-- YOU'RE LOSING CONTROL!

NOW TO SLAM THE BACK OF HIS HEAD WITH MY SHOULDER...
OOOPH!


WHAT THE--?! WE SMASHED RIGHT THROUGH HIM AND HE DISAPPEARED--

--LIKE A GH-GHOST!!
SKRASH

HEY!!
SO LONG...
...GEEK.

NOT A GHOST, BULLOCK--BUT ONE OF HIS MIRROR MIRAGES, SOMEHOW PROJECTED FROM THE CAR.
SPASH

YEAH... GUESS WE JUST AIN'T EXPERIENCED ENOUGH WITH SUPER-TYPE CRIMINALS, KID.
AT LEAST WE SAVED THE BANK... BUT WHY IS IT I FEEL LIKE ORSON WELLES HOLDIN' THAT SNOW-GLOBE AT XANADU?

POLICE HEADQUARTERS:

MAYBE IT'S NOT AS BAD AS IT SEEMS.

AFTER THINKING GOTHAM WAS EASY PICKINGS, THEY'VE BOTH BEEN FOILED TWICE-- MAYBE THEY'LL SIMPLY *LEAVE*.

DON'T *BET* ON IT, GORDON.

AND BESIDES... I DON'T *WANT* THEM TO LEAVE.

WHILE, ACROSS THE BAY...

NOW THAT I'VE MADE IT BACK TO MY HIDEOUT-

--IT'S A SIMPLE MATTER TO MELT THESE HANDCUFFS WITH MY *SOLAR PISTOL*.

I WONDER IF CAPTAIN BOOMERANG FARED ANY BETTER... OF IF MY THREE MASKED ZOMBIES HAVE *FOUND* HIM YET.

NO MATTER.

FEELS GOOD ENOUGH TO BE BACK AMONG MY *MIRRORS*-- WHERE I'M STILL NUMBER ONE AND *LOOK* IT...

WAIT A MINUTE! MY SHEET OF *STROBE-MIRROR!*

SOMEONE *ROBBED* ME WHILE I WAS OUT--ROBBED *ME!!*

BUT WHO WOULD *DARE*--

A *BOOMERANG*--?!

AND IT'S *MADE ENTIRELY OF MIRROR!*

CONCLUDED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

NO!
PEESH
KEESH
SPASH
KASH
IT'S LOOPING ALL OVER THE ROOM--

--SMASHING ALL MY OTHER MIRRORS!
CAN'T LET THIS CONTINUE!

SAPT
CAUGHT IT!

BUT THEN... THE MIRROR-BOOMERANG BEGINS PULSING... AS IT "SPEAKS" IN A TINY, RECORDED VOICE...
YOU ARE NOW MY SLAVE, MIRROR MASTER.
YOU WILL DO ANYTHING I SAY... INCLUDING MURDER...

DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES... INCLUDING... MURDER...

GOOD--THE MIRROR-BOOMERANG HASN'T RETURNED TO ME, MEANING THERE ARE NOW ONLY TWO POSSIBILITIES...
THE MIRROR MASTER WILL SUCCEED OR HE WILL FAIL.
AND EITHER WAY... I'VE ELIMINATED AT LEAST ONE ENEMY TONIGHT.
CONCLUDED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DETECTIVE: RETURNING REFLECTIONS!