

BATMAN  
No. 19

OCT...NOV.  
TEN CENTS



# BATMAN

FOUR BIG  
BATMAN & ROBIN  
ACTION STORIES

No. 1  
"BATMAN MAKES  
A DEADLINE"

No. 2  
"ATLANTIS  
GOES TO WAR"

No. 3  
"CASE OF THE  
TIMID LION"

No. 4  
"COLLECTOR OF  
MILLIONAIRES"



# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

BOB  
KANE



Gotham City Graphic

GOTHAM CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER

PRICE 3 CENTS

VOL. 75., NO. 147

## REPORTER EXPOSES VAST DEATH RING!

Gangs

Biggest So...  
Gang Shoot...  
Citizens ar...  
THRILLING H...  
AND KILLER...  
WERE FOUND

Police Hunting

ir  
an  
ter  
ped  
omes  
B

2



HEADLINES  
TELL THRILLING  
STORIES---BUT MANY A  
STORY BEHIND THE HEAD-  
LINES IS FAR MORE DRAMATIC!  
HERE IS ONE--- THE STRANGE  
STORY OF LARRY SPADE, VETERAN  
REPORTER, WHO PLANS TO END  
HIS COLORFUL CAREER WITH THE  
BIGGEST SCOOP OF ALL--- AND FINDS  
IT IN THE MIDST OF DEADLY PERILS  
THAT WOULD STOP A LESS DETERMINED  
MAN! AND WHEN HEARTLESS KILLERS  
STRIKE TO SILENCE HIM, THOSE  
ARCH-FOES OF EVIL, THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN, ERUPT INTO SPECTACULAR  
ACTION AGAINST A BACKGROUND  
OF CHATTERING LINOTYPES AND  
THUNDERING PRESSES AS ---

"BATMAN MAKES A  
DEADLINE!"



IN THE OFFICE OF THE MANAGING EDITOR OF THE GOTHAM CITY GRAPHIC...

SOUNDS LIKE A WHALE OF A STORY, SLADE--- AND A DANGEROUS ONE! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE ME WHAT FACTS YOU HAVE ALREADY DUG UP... JUST IN CASE?

CHIEF, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A LONE WOLF, AND THIS IS THE LAST STORY I'LL EVER COVER! THE DOCTORS SAY MY HEALTH IS BAD, AND I MUST QUIT WORK IMMEDIATELY!

BUT I'M GOING TO SIGN OFF IN A BLAZE OF GLORY! I'M GOING TO BRING IN THIS SCOOP AND WRITE IT FOR YOUR FINAL MORNING EDITION--- ALONE!

I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL, LARRY! I'M AN OLD-TIME REPORTER, MYSELF! BUT FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, BE CAREFUL!

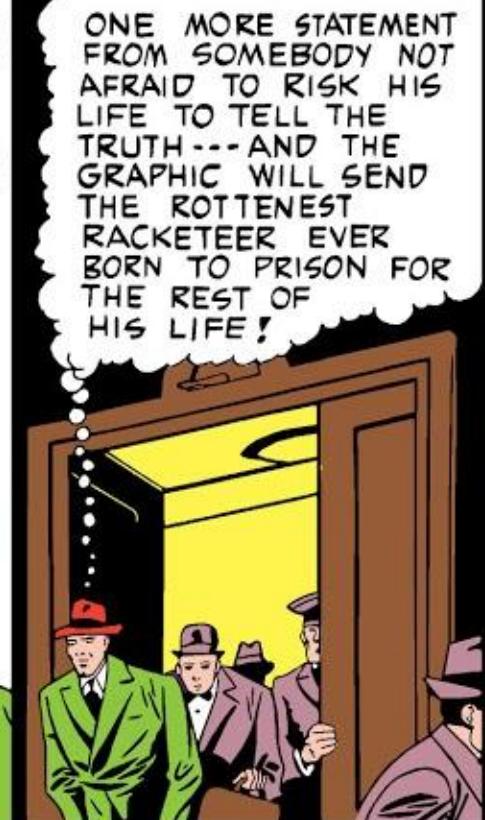
1 2 3 4  
7 8 9 10 11  
14 15 16 17 18  
21 22 23 24 25  
28 29 30



THEY SAY REPORTERS ARE CYNICS--- BUT I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF LIFE TO BELIEVE IN FATE, AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT NOTHING FATAL CAN HAPPEN TO ME TILL THIS YARN IS IN PRINT!

ONE MORE STATEMENT FROM SOMEBODY NOT AFRAID TO RISK HIS LIFE TO TELL THE TRUTH--- AND THE GRAPHIC WILL SEND THE ROTTENEST RACKETEER EVER BORN TO PRISON FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!

BUT THE VETERAN NEWSHAWK DOES NOT NOTICE SINISTER FIGURES SLINKING TOWARD HIM . . .



THE NEXT INSTANT...

GOT HIM!

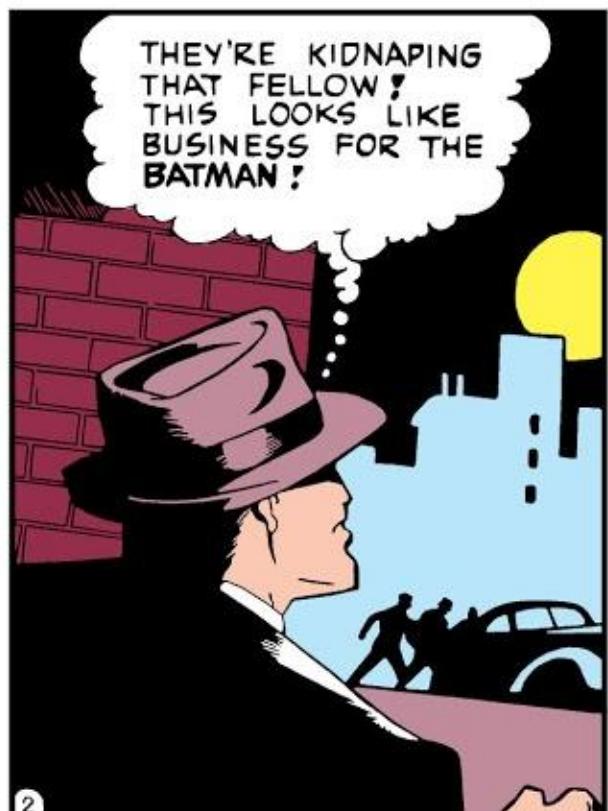
THIS'LL SOOTHE HIS NOIVES!

WHAAA?  
UGH!



LARRY SPADE BELIEVES IN FATE... AND WHO CAN SAY THAT FATE HAS NOT LED PLAY BOY BRUCE WAYNE INTO THIS PARTICULAR STREET AT THIS PARTICULAR TIME?

THEY'RE KIDNAPING THAT FELLOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE BUSINESS FOR THE BATMAN!



IN A SHADOWED AREAWAY, A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

IF IT ISN'T ONE THING, IT'S ANOTHER --- AND IF IT WASN'T THAT WAY, I'D BE BORED!

AND A BORROWED VEHICLE SPEEDS THE BATMAN TOWARD A NEW DATE WITH DANGER...

I NEED THIS WORSE THAN THE GRAPHIC DOES RIGHT NOW! I'LL RETURN IT UNDAMAGED OR BUY A NEW ONE LATER!

FROM THE CRIME-SMASHERS UNIQUE BELT RADIO, A CALL CRACKLES THROUGH THE ETHER FOR ROBIN, HIS YOUNG PARTNER IN PERIL...

ROBIN!  
BATMAN CALLING ROBIN!

FOLLOW RADIO BEAM IN BATMOBILE WITH ALL POSSIBLE SPEED!...

GRAPHIC  
NEWSPIX  
SERVICE

BEYOND THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

THEY'RE STOPPING --- WHICH MEANS I'D BETTER STOP THIS NOISEMAKER AND TRY A QUIETER APPROACH!

MIGHTY MUSCLES HURL THE LEAFY BRANCHES...

BATMAN THROUGH

IF DARWIN, THE MAN WHO THOUGHT MEN AND MONKEYS CAME FROM A COMMON ANCESTOR, COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!

JOURNEY'S END FOR THE GANGSTERS' PASSENGER...

THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE TO DITCH HIM AS ANY!

THE BOSS AIN'T PARTICULAR WHERE HE DIES --- JUST SO HE DOES!

A NERVELESS HAND PREPARES TO COMMIT THE DARKEST DEED OF ALL...

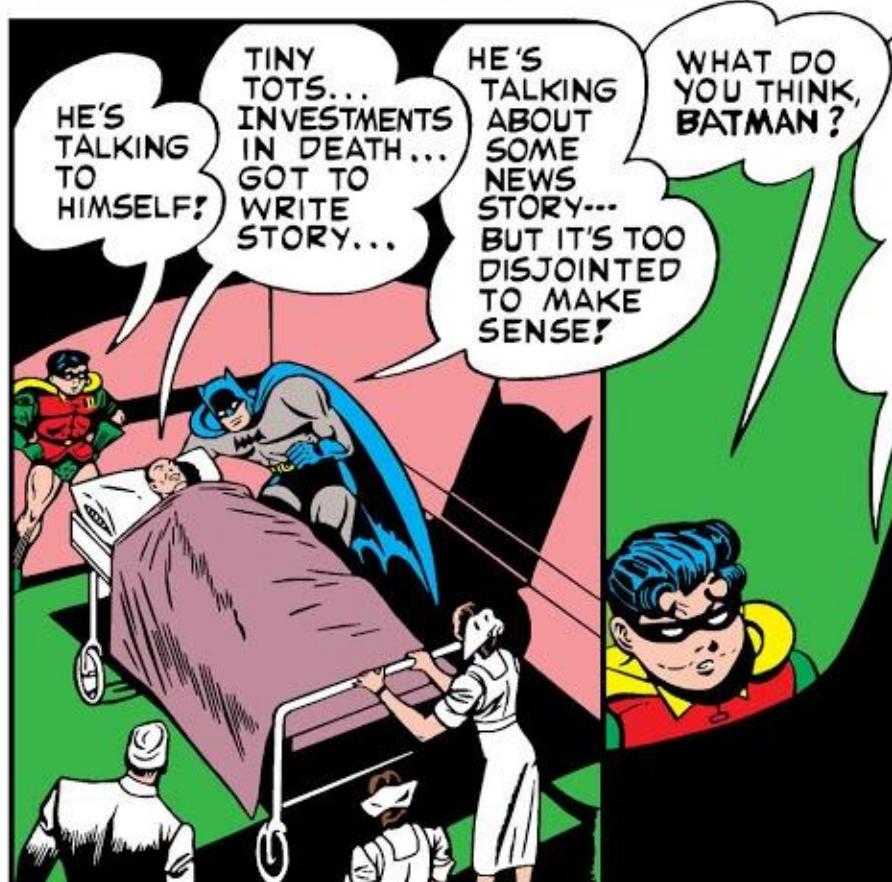
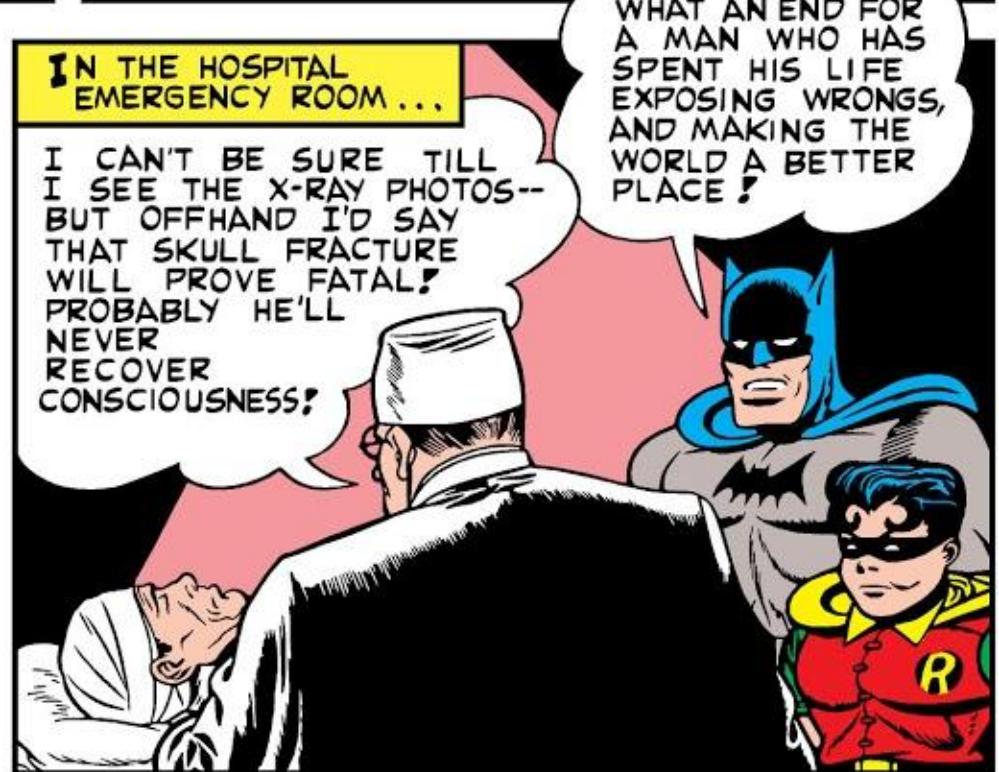
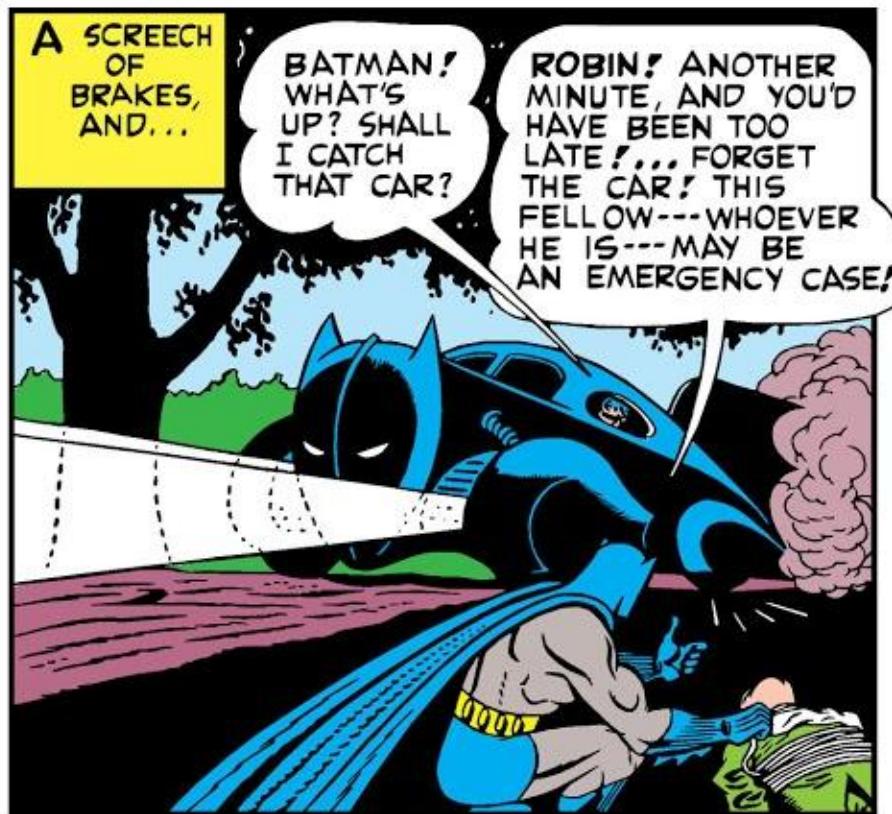
WE'LL DO THE SAME TO ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO KEEP US FROM MAKING ALL THEM MILLIONS!

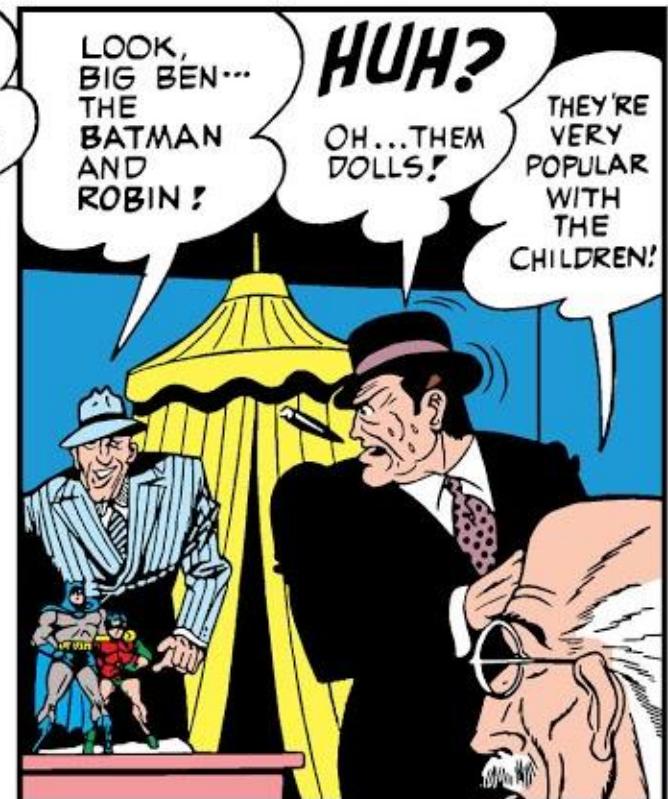
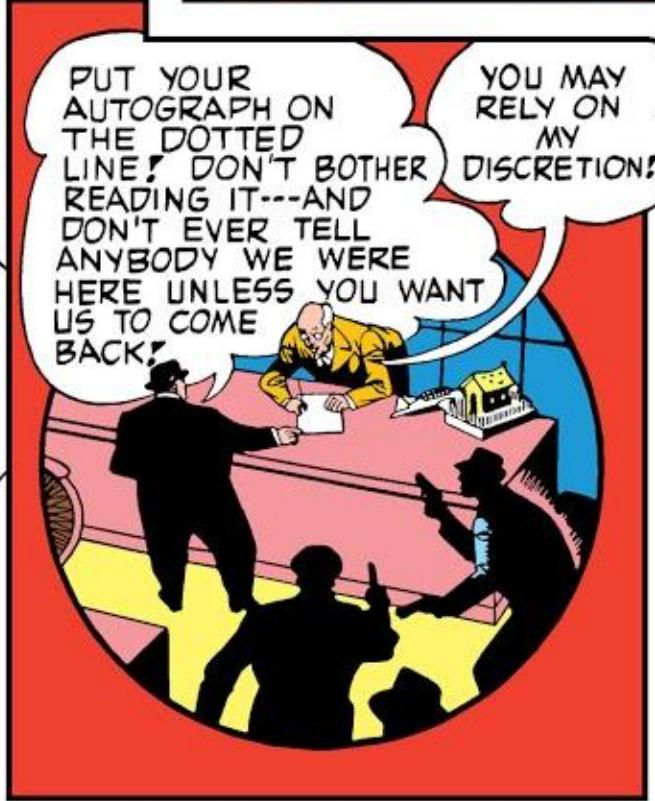
HE'LL NEVER TELL THE WORLD ABOUT OUR RACKET!

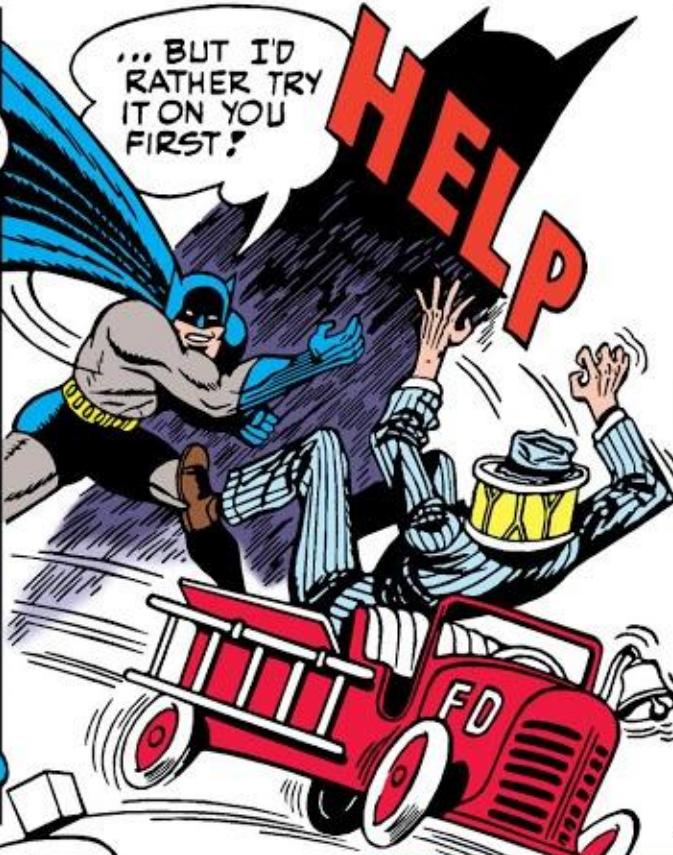


A BRUMLY, THE ROAR OF A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR, ACCOMPANIED BY A BLAZE OF LIGHTS, DULLS THE KILLERS' ENTHUSIASM ...









IN A MOMENT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF A GRIMMER GAME THAN EVER WAS PLAYED ON A TENNIS COURT...

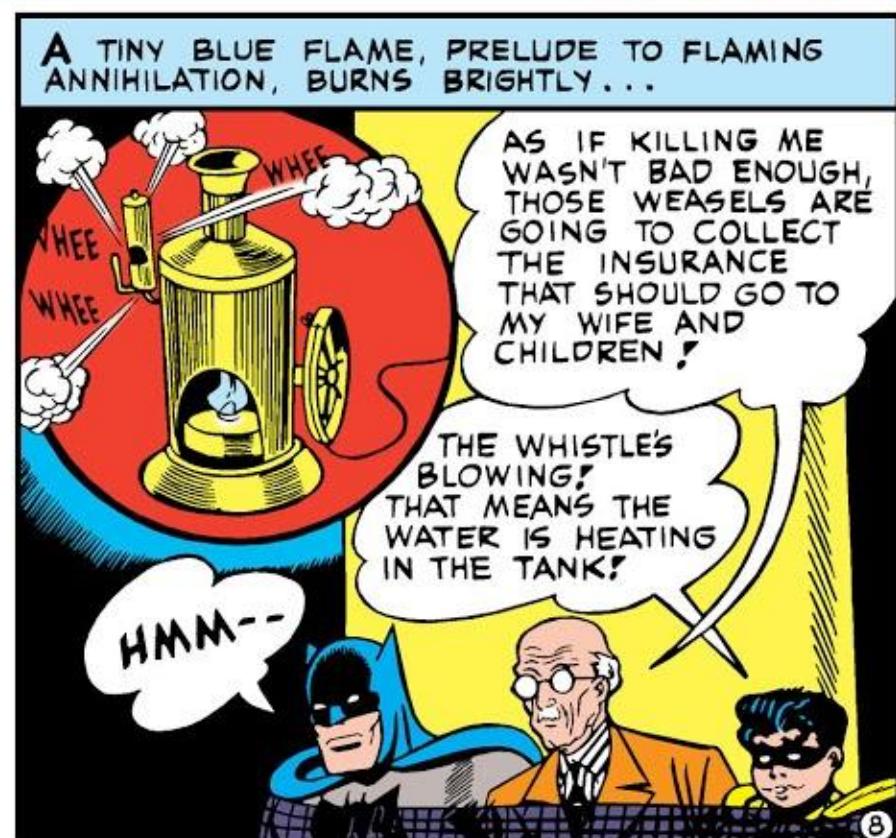
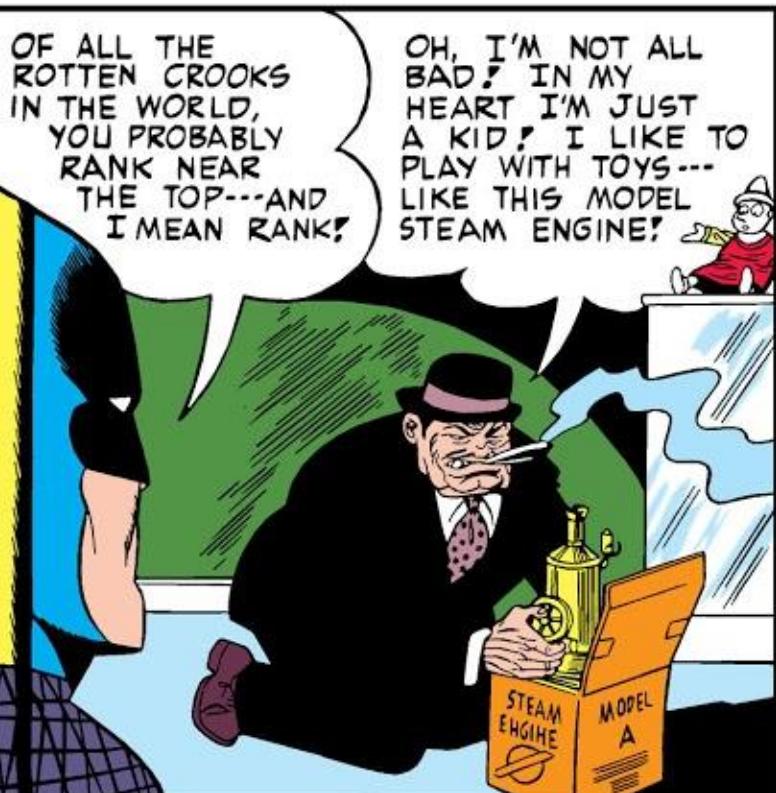
A SMART TRICK,  
RATS---BUT HOW  
LONG DO YOU  
THINK THIS WILL  
HOLD US?

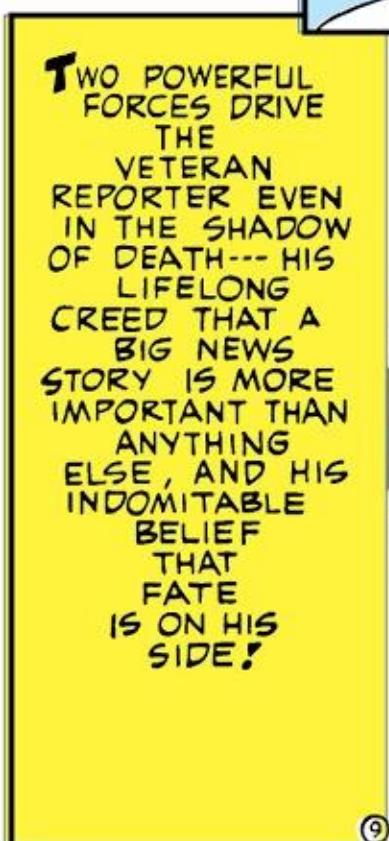
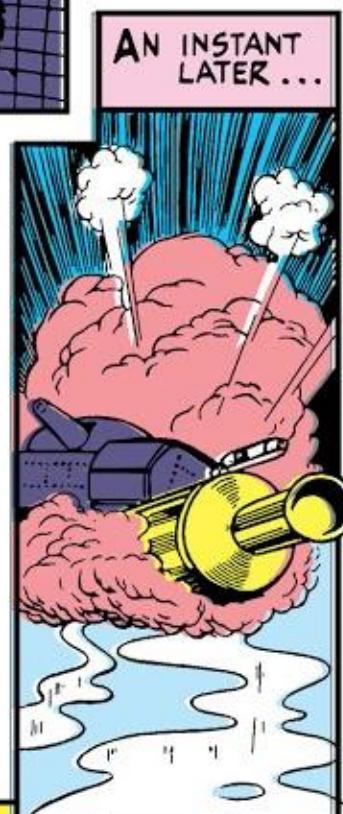
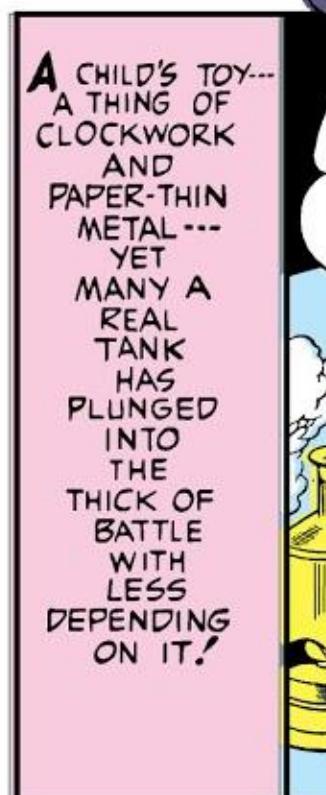
LONG  
ENOUGH!

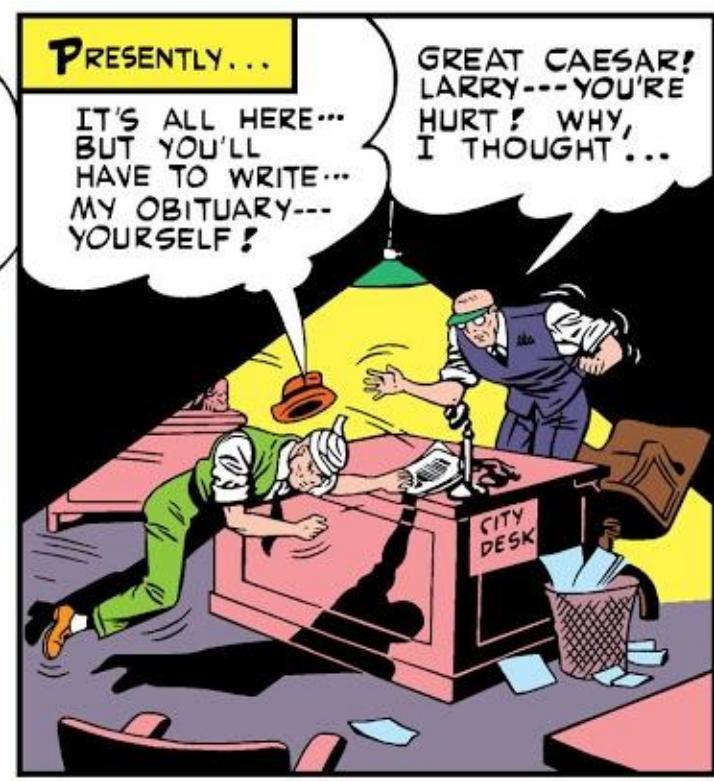
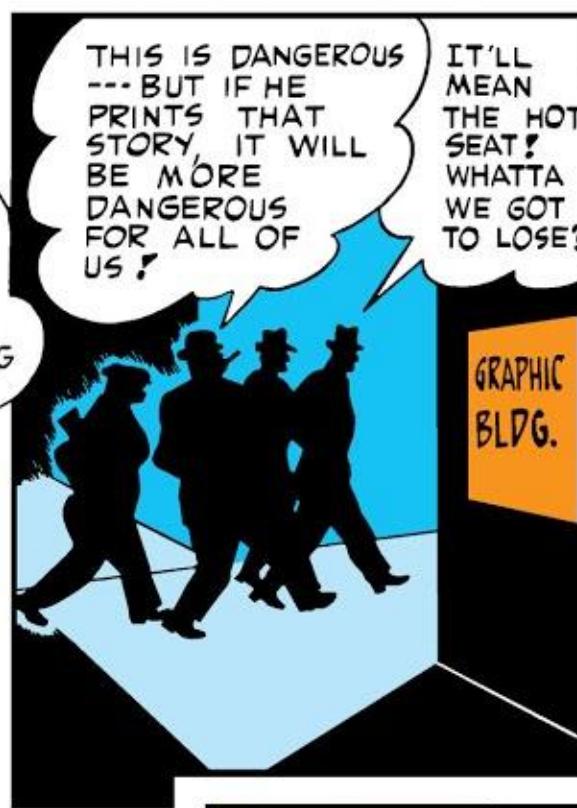
AFTER THESE  
GRENADES EXPLODE,  
THERE WON'T BE  
ANYTHING LEFT TO  
HOLD! TOO BAD I  
CAN'T COLLECT  
INSURANCE ON THE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN,  
TOO!

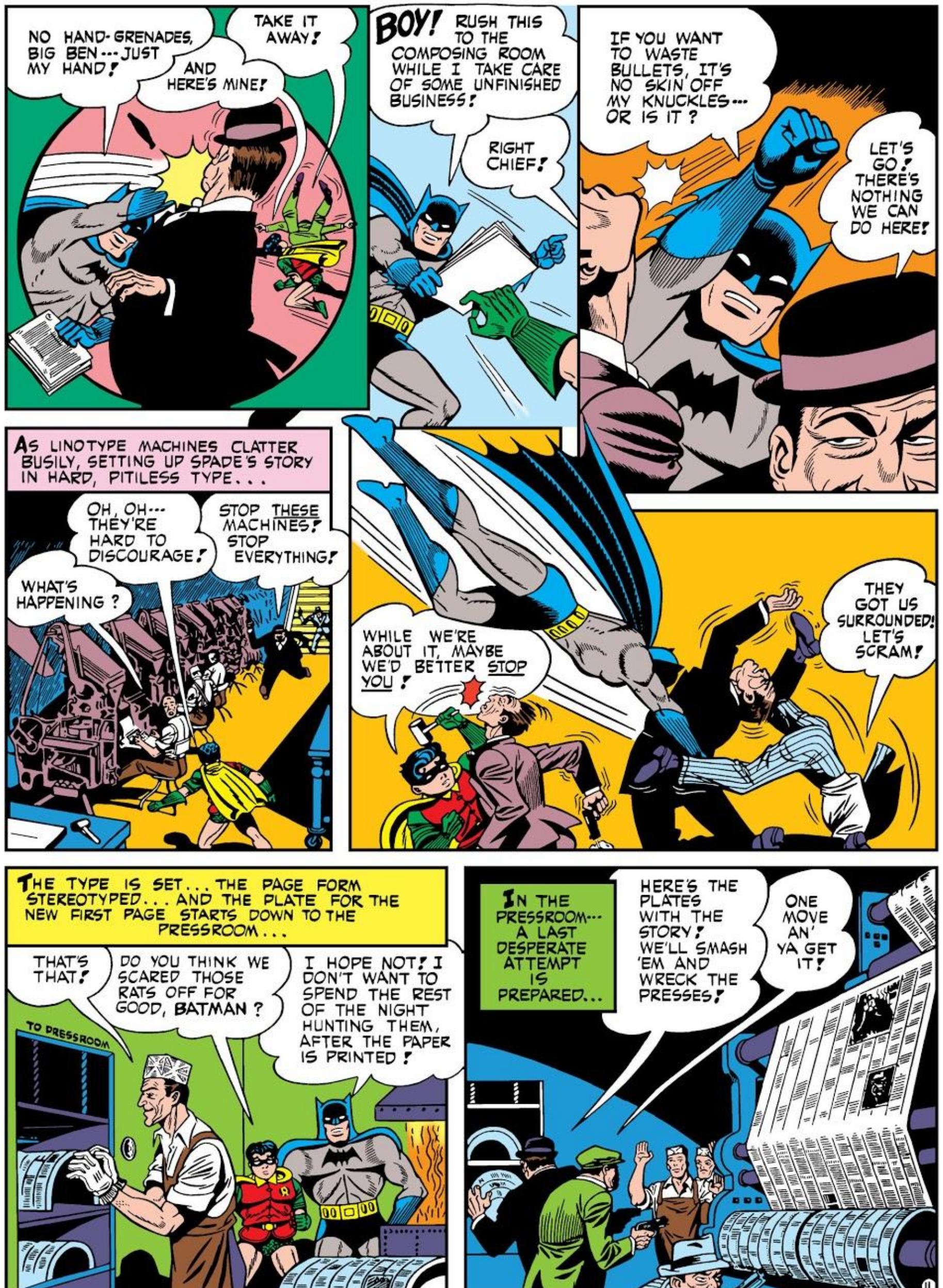
INSURANCE?  
...SO THAT'S  
YOUR RACKET?  
THAT'S WHAT  
SPADE  
MEANT BY  
"INVESTMENTS  
IN DEATH!"

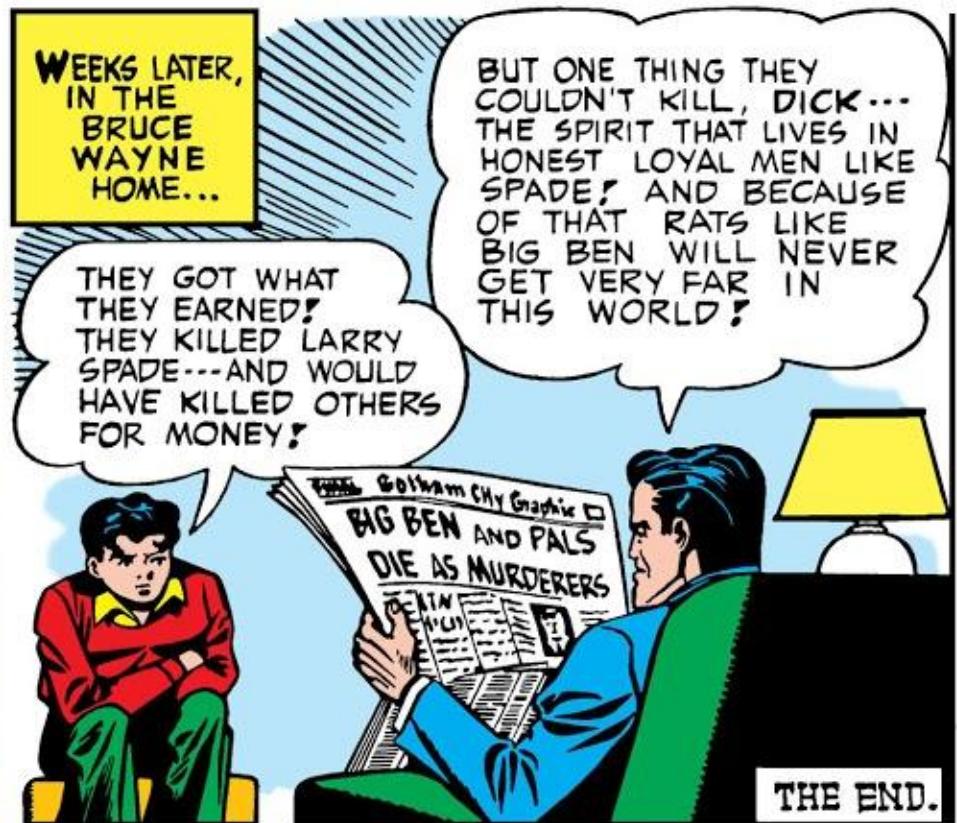
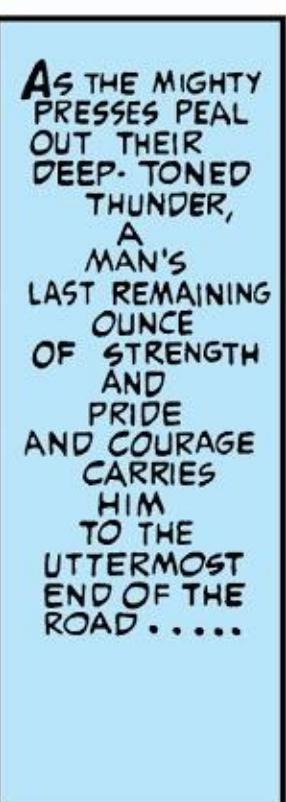
IT'S A NATURAL!  
I GET THE NAMES  
OF MEN WITH BIG  
INSURANCE  
POLICIES, THEN  
MAKE 'EM SIGN  
THE BENEFITS  
OVER TO ME  
WITHOUT KNOWING  
WHAT THEY'RE  
DOING! PRETTY  
SOON, THEY HAVE  
FATAL ACCIDENTS---  
AND I COLLECT!











# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

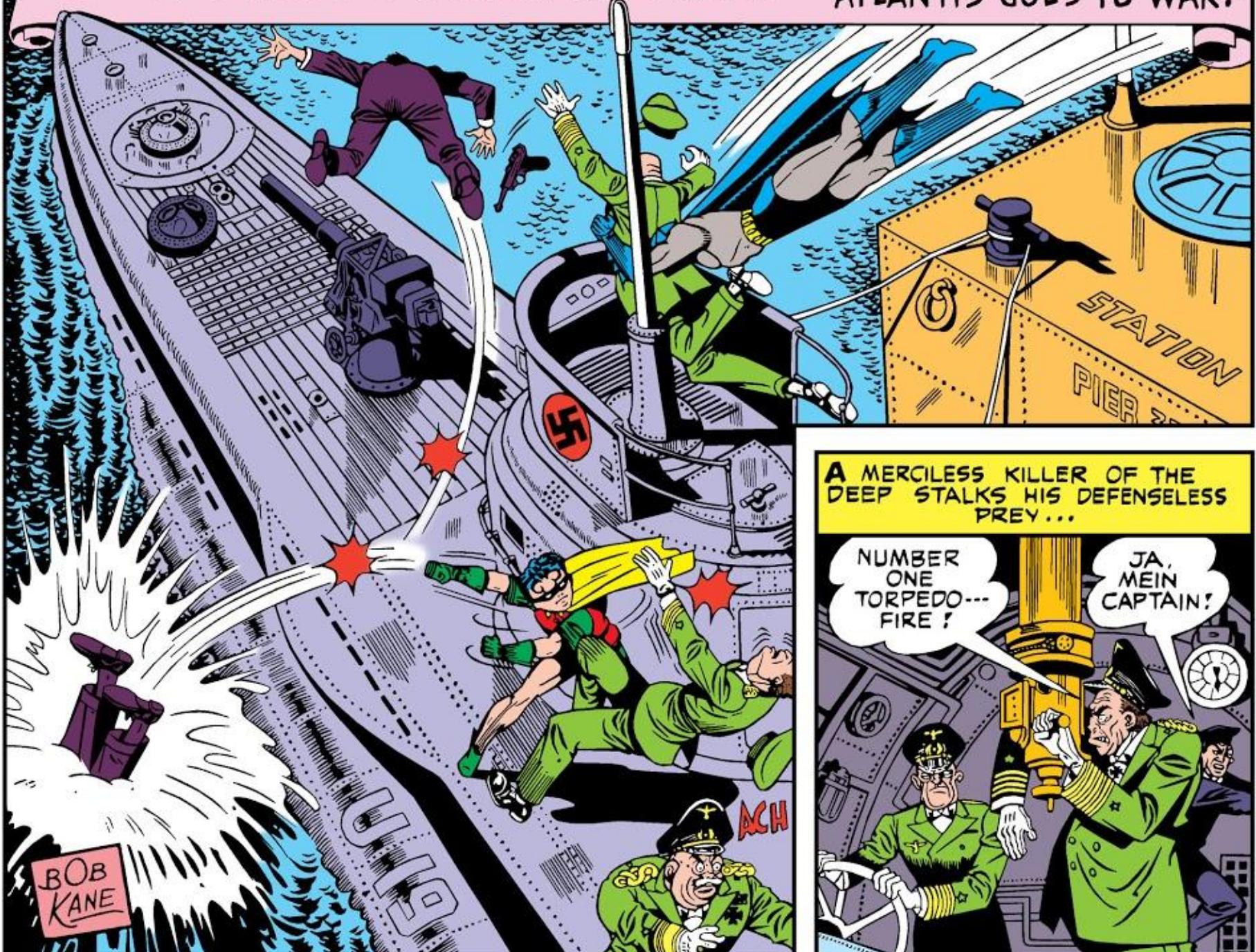
-THE BOY WONDER-

REG U.S. PAT.OFF

**A**TLANTIS---MYSTERIOUS LAND OF LEGEND---BAFFLING ENIGMA WHICH HAS ENTHRALLED THE FANCY OF SCIENTISTS AND HISTORIANS, ANCIENT AND MODERN! WHAT BECAME OF ITS PEOPLE, ITS CULTURE, ITS IDEALS, WHEN EARTHQUAKE AND TIDAL WAVE BURIED IT DEEP IN THE OCEAN THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO?

NO ONE REALLY KNOWS, SAY THE SCHOLARS---

BUT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND HIS DAREDEVIL COMRADE ROBIN KNOW---FOR THE TRAIL OF SKULKING NAZI U-BOATS LEADS THEM INTO THEIR MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE OF ALL, DEEP IN THE ROLLING SEA! TREACHERY AND PERIL... BATTLES AND HAIRSBREADTH ESCAPES... GLAMOR AND ROMANCE... ALL THESE HAVE THEIR PART IN THE AMAZING STORY AS ---"ATLANTIS GOES TO WAR!"



AND THE CALM OF THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED BY THE FLAME AND THUNDER OF A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION...



ABOARD THE STRICKEN AMERICAN TANKER, A WOUNDED HERO STICKS GRIMLY AT HIS POST...

CALLING U.S. COAST GUARD! TANKER CRYSTAL BELLE TORPEDOED EIGHTY MILES EAST OF SAVANNAH! WE'RE SINKING FAST...



CRACKLING THROUGH THE ETHER, THE RADIO CALL IS AT ONCE A WARNING AND A FAREWELL...



LANDBASED PLANES ROAR INTO THE BLACKNESS ON THE SLIM CHANCE OF SIGHTING THE DEADLY U-BOAT IN THE VAST EXPANSE OF OCEAN...



IF YOU SIGHT THE SHIP BEFORE SHE SINKS, DROP YOUR RUBBER LIFEBOAT... IT MIGHT SAVE SOME OF THOSE POOR DEVILS!

RIGHT, MAJOR!!



OUR RADIO OPERATOR REPORTS THAT THE SHIP IS CALLING FOR HELP, SIR!

LET THEM CALL! NO ONE WILL EVER FIND THEM--- OR US!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KURT FRITZL, IN THE FINEST TRADITION OF NAZI WARFARE, AMUSES HIMSELF BY SHELLING HIS HELPLESS VICTIM...



LATER, AS THE KILLER CRAFT GLIDES THROUGH THE INKY DEPTHS THAT ARE THE COMMON GRAVE OF BRAVE MERCHANT SEA MEN...

WHAT COURSE, HERR CAPTAIN?

WE HAVE DONE A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK FOR DER FUHRER... LET US RETURN TO OUR HOME PORT--- TO ATLANTIS!



WHAT'S THIS? ATLANTIS-- THE FABULOUS LAND WHERE THE ANCIENTS BELIEVED A GREAT CIVILIZATION FLOURISHED BETWEEN THE CONTINENTS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA, UNTIL THE SEA SWALLOWED IT!

DID SUCH A LAND EVER EXIST? CAN IT POSSIBLY STILL EXIST, SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE RESTLESS WAVES?

OH, WELL--- PERHAPS THE NAZI U-BOAT COMMANDER WAS SPEAKING IN JEST...

... PERHAPS.

A BAFFLING MYSTERY FACES THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAFETY OF A NATION AT WAR...



AND BECAUSE HUMAN LIVES AND FREEDOM ARE AT STAKE, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON ARE MORE THAN INTERESTED...



HMM... OUR PATROL PILOTS ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD... STILL, THE **BATPLANE** COULD COVER A LOT OF TERRITORY...

LET'S TRY! WHO KNOWS... WE MAY BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO STUMBLE ON EXACTLY WHAT THE OTHERS HAVE MISSED!

SO IT IS THAT TWO GRIM, CLOAKED FIGURES SLIP FROM THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME THAT NIGHT... THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

I'M SPOILING FOR ACTION!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO FIND SOME!

MOMENTS LATER, AN EERIE CRAFT STREAKS FROM AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR TO THE STARRY SKY... THE **BATPLANE**!

OUT OVER THE BROAD ATLANTIC AND SOUTHWARD, HARDLY LESS SWIFT THAN A SHELL FROM A BIG GUN, WINGS THE SUPERCHARGED SHIP...

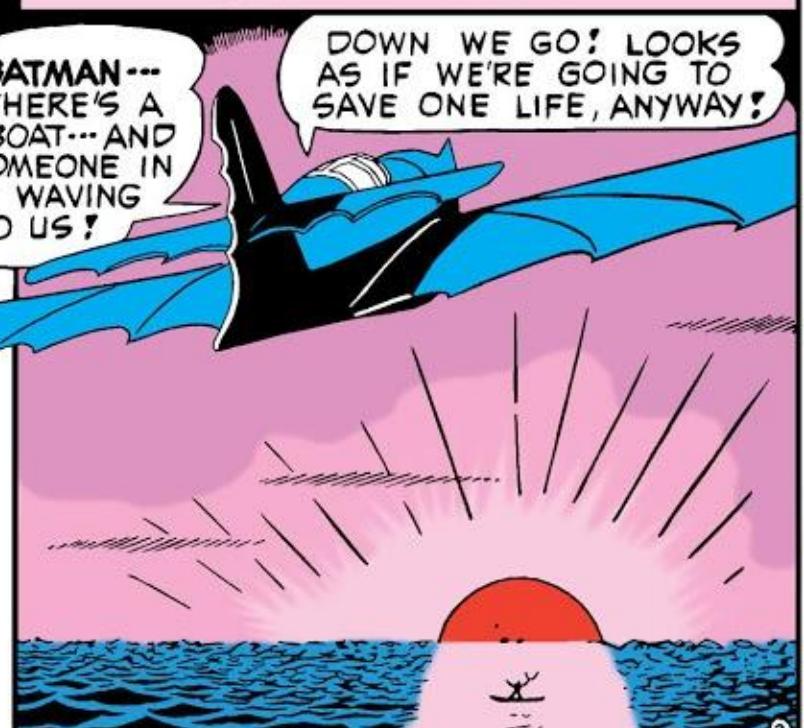
AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE TRACKLESS WASTE OF WATER...

I GUESS I'VE SEEN THE OCEAN A THOUSAND TIMES, BUT I NEVER REALIZED HOW BIG IT WAS!

THERE ARE FORTY-ONE MILLION SQUARE MILES OF ATLANTIC UNDER US!

BATMAN... THERE'S A BOAT... AND SOMEONE IN IT WAVING TO US!

DOWN WE GO! LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO SAVE ONE LIFE, ANYWAY!



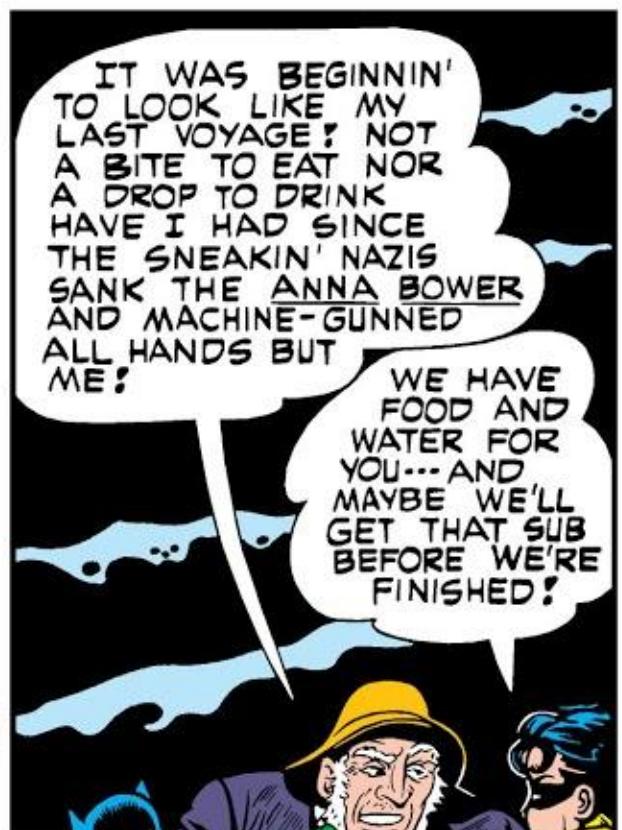
HASTILY-LOWERED PONTOONS SKIM THE WATER...



...AND A VETERAN SEA DOG HAS A NARROW ESCAPE FROM "DAVY JONES' LOCKER."



IT WAS BEGINNIN' TO LOOK LIKE MY LAST VOYAGE? NOT A BITE TO EAT NOR A DROP TO DRINK HAVE I HAD SINCE THE SNEAKIN' NAZIS SANK THE ANNA BOWER AND MACHINE-GUNNED ALL HANDS BUT ME!



SUDDENLY, THE SURFACE OF THE SEA SHIFTS CONVULSIVELY...



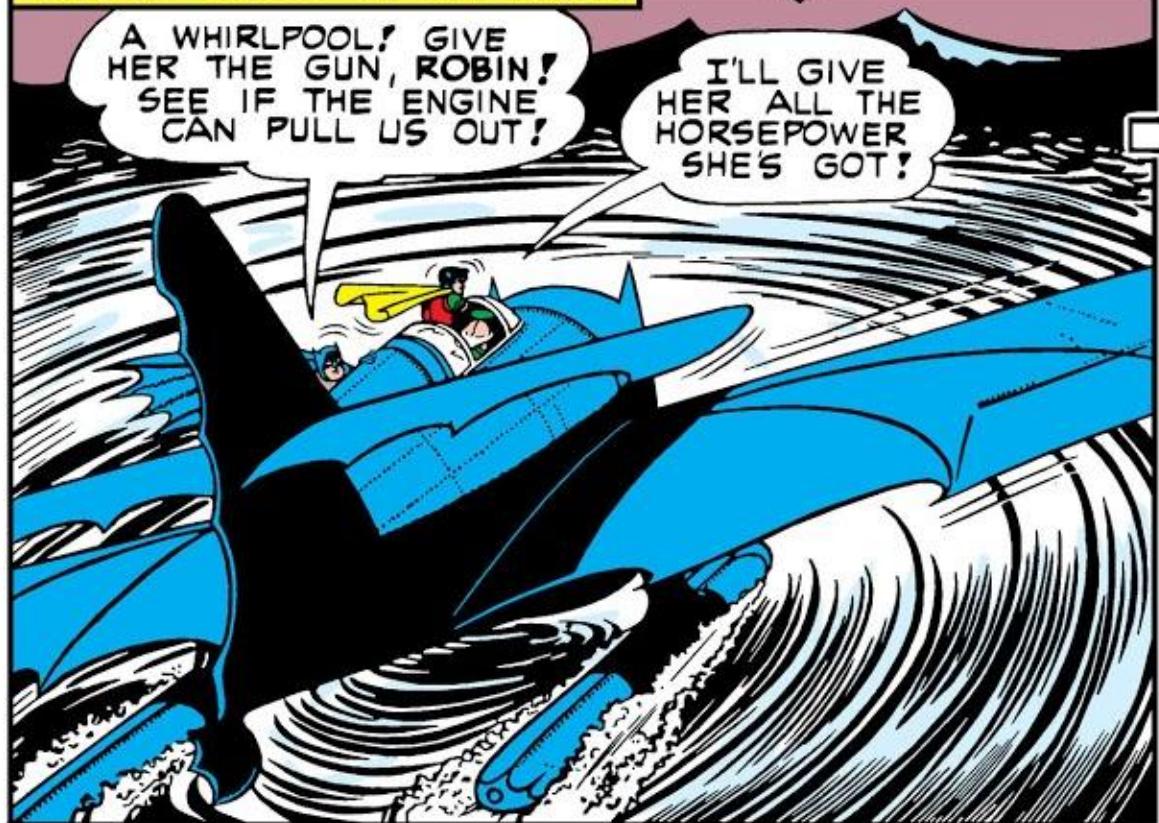
A POWERFUL CURRENT SEIZES AND WHIRLS THE BATPLANE..



LIKE A FLY CAUGHT IN A VACUUM CLEANER, THE TINY CRAFT IS DRAWN INTO THE DARK VORTEX ...



FASTER, FASTER SPINS THE CURRENT, OPENING A CONE-SHAPED CRATER IN THE WATER.

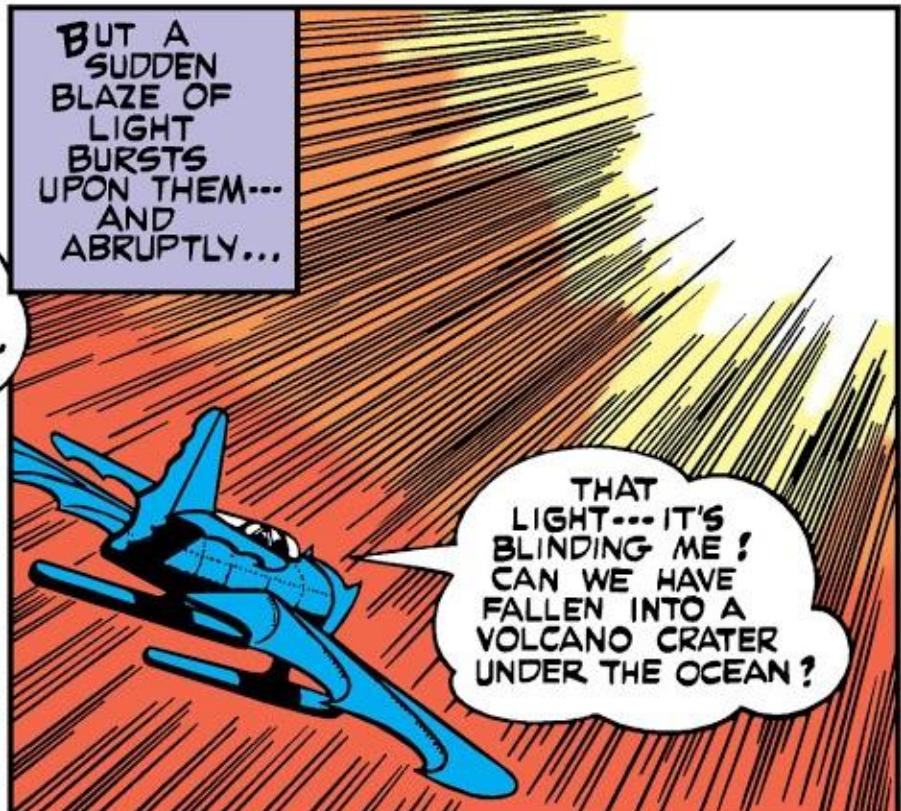
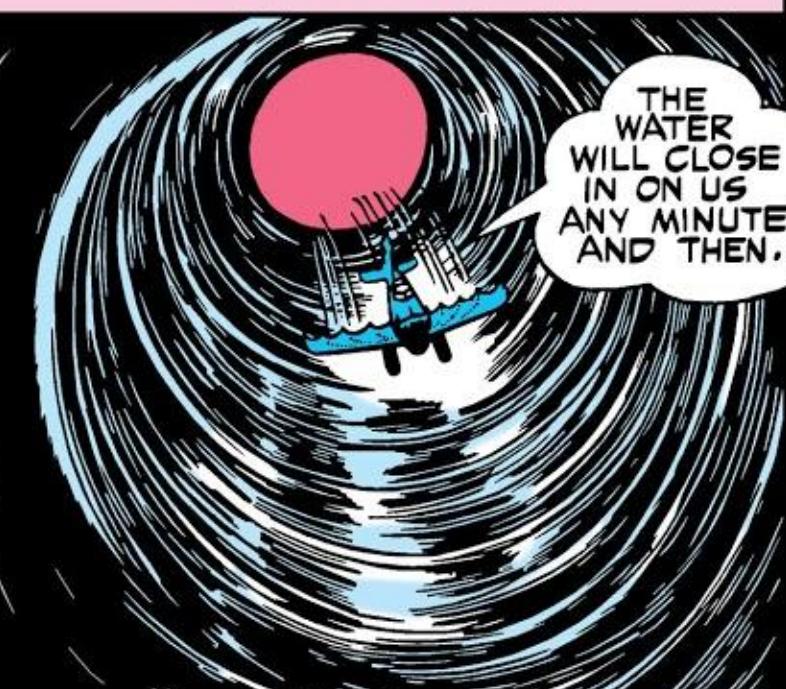


PLUNGING TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR, THE BATPLANE AND ITS PASSENGERS SEEM HOPELESSLY DOOMED...

BUT A SUDDEN BLAZE OF LIGHT BURSTS UPON THEM... AND ABRUPTLY...

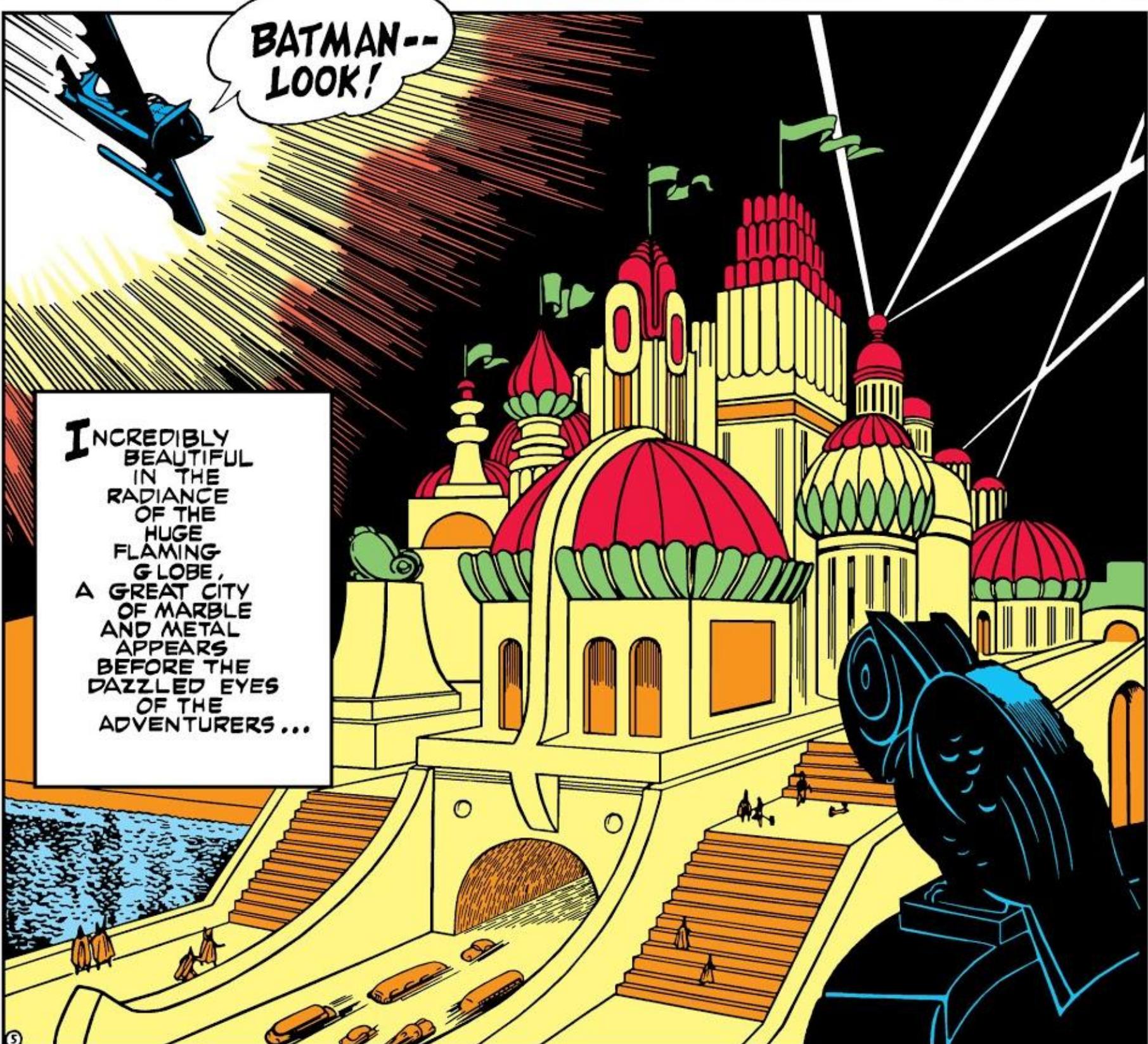
THE WATER WILL CLOSE IN ON US ANY MINUTE... AND THEN...

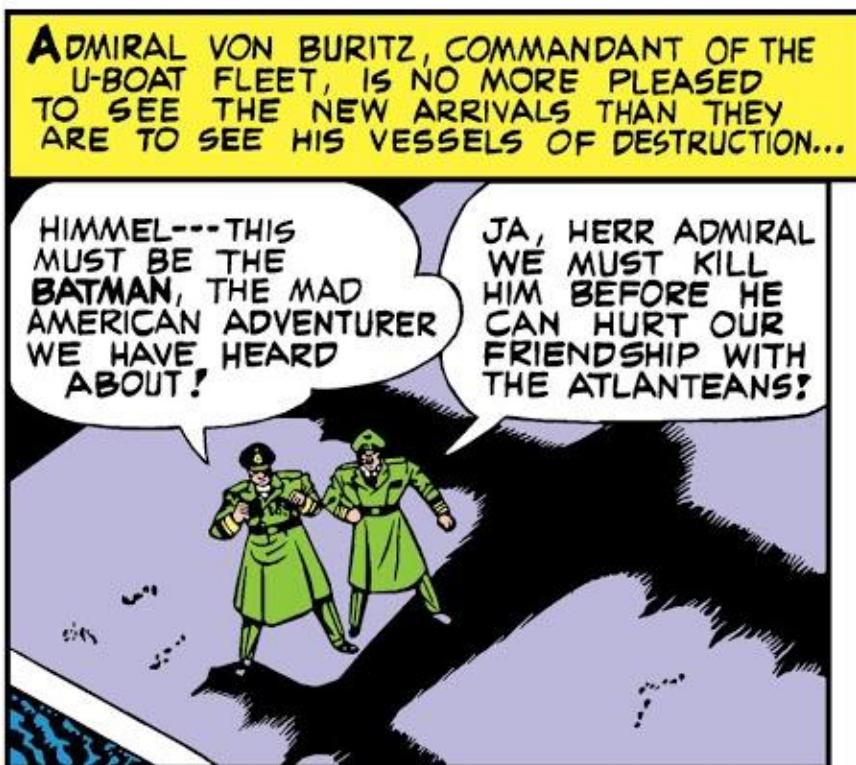
THAT LIGHT---IT'S BLINDING ME! CAN WE HAVE FALLEN INTO A VOLCANO CRATER UNDER THE OCEAN?

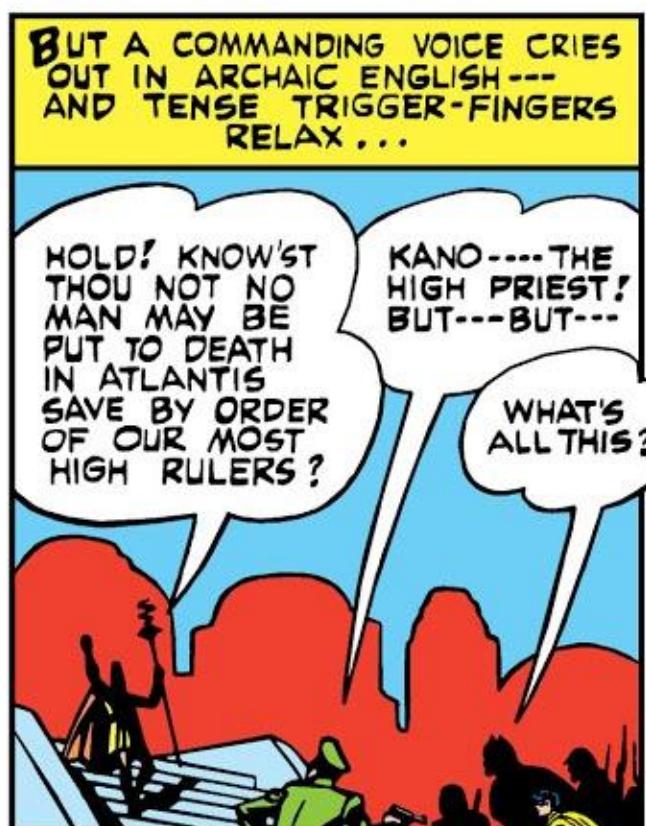
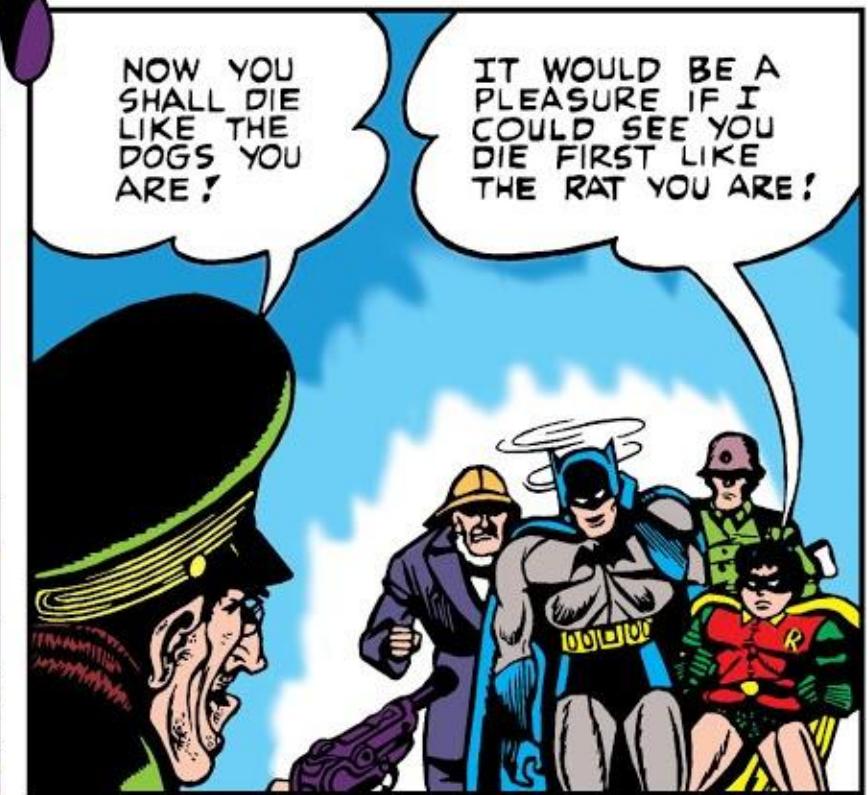
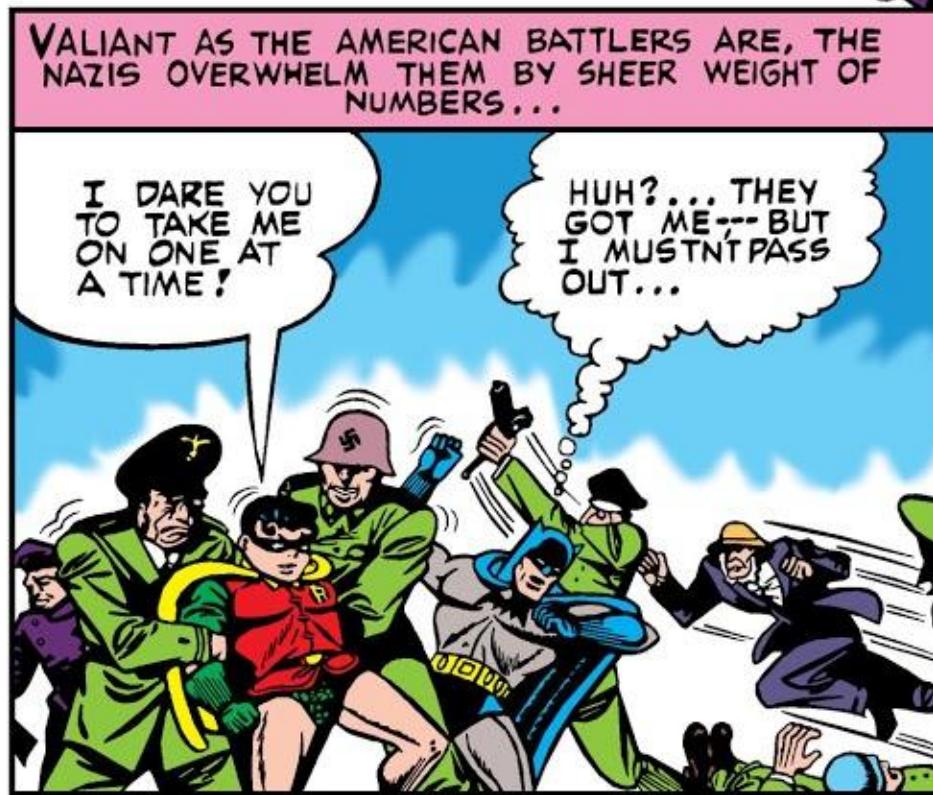


BATMAN--  
LOOK!

INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL IN THE RADIANCE OF THE HUGE FLAMING GLOBE, A GREAT CITY OF MARBLE AND METAL APPEARS BEFORE THE DAZZLED EYES OF THE ADVENTURERS...







STERN BUT KINDLY, KANO, HIGH PRIEST OF ATLANTIS, ENLIGHTENS HIS AMAZED PRISONERS WITH A FANTASTIC TALE ...

IS THIS ACTUALLY THE ATLANTIS THAT WAS A PART OF THE ANCIENT WORLD?

AYE--- OUR HISTORY REACHES BACK TEN THOUSAND YEARS AND MORE! AT THAT TIME WE HAD ALREADY HARNESSSED THE POWER OF THE LIGHTNING AND BUILT FLYING SHIPS SUCH AS THINE ...

"... OUR WISE MEN LOOKED INTO THE FUTURE, AND FORESAW NOT ONLY THE TIDAL WAVE AND EARTHQUAKE THAT WOULD ENGULF US, BUT ALSO THE WARS AND PLAGUES THAT WOULD VISIT THE WORLD THEREAFTER ...

MEN WILL GO MAD, XANO! BETTER THAT ATLANTIS SHOULD PERISH!

WHY PERISH, WHEN WE MAY SO EASILY CUT OURSELVES OFF FROM OTHER NATIONS?

"... THE ELDERS AGREED THAT WE SHOULD EXCLUDE OURSELVES FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD... THEY BUILT THE DOME YOU SEE ABOVE US, AND HUNG A FIERY GLOBE TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE SUN ...

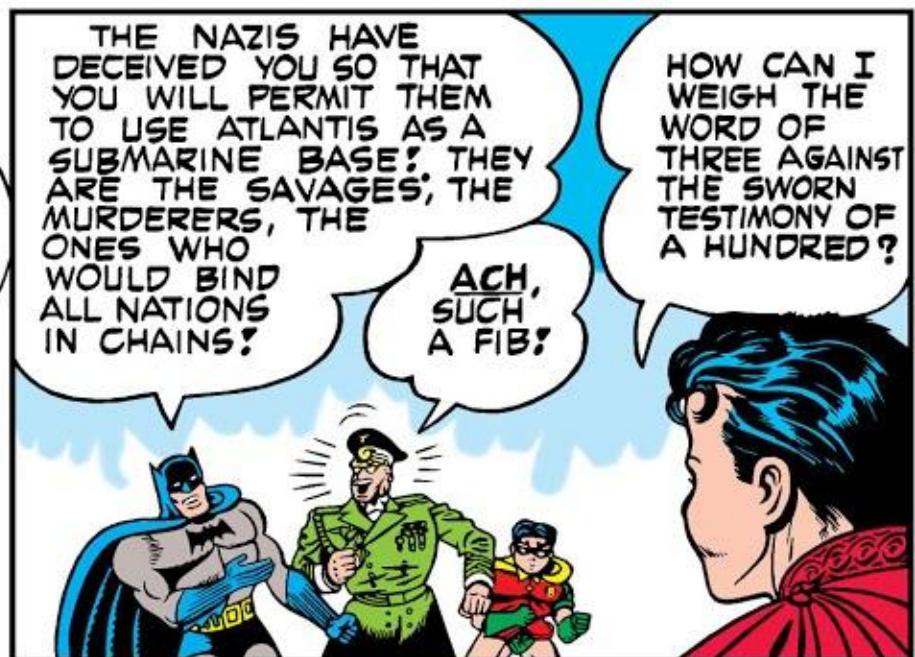
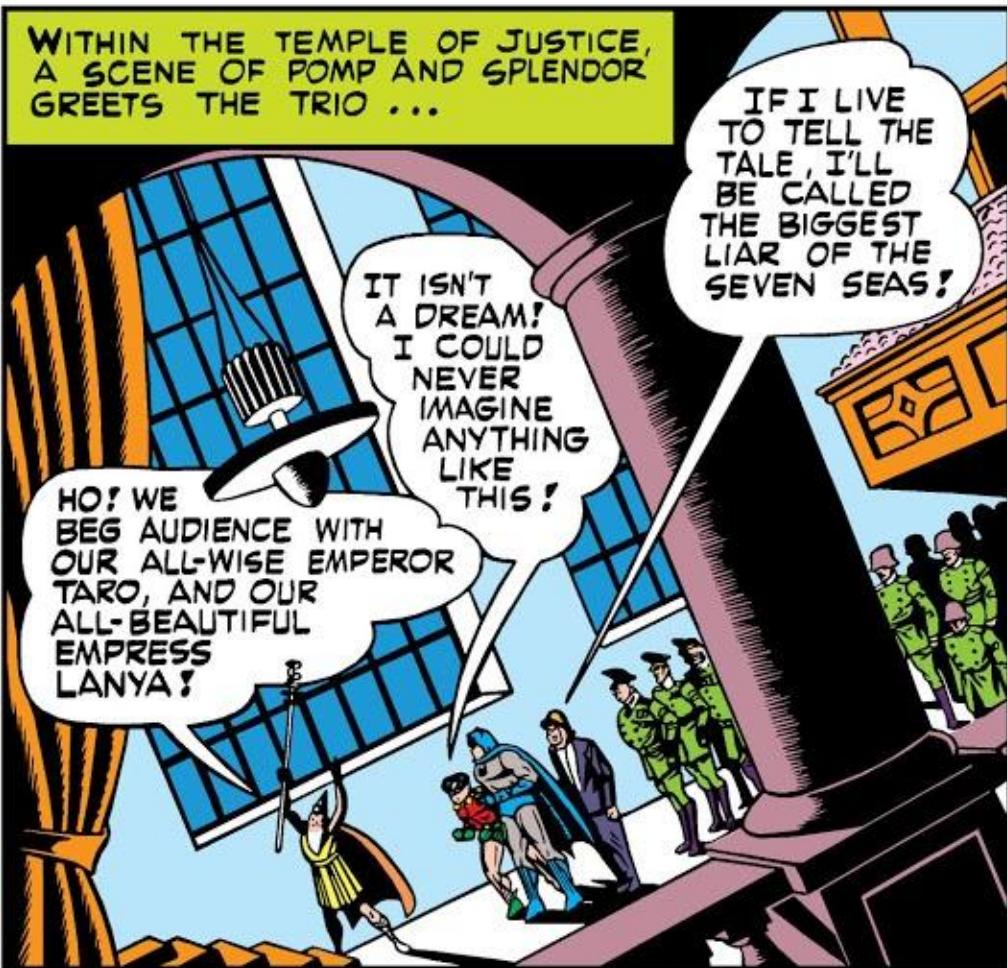
"... AND WHEN THE SEA ROSE UP AGAINST US, WE WERE READY!

"... TWICE EACH MONTH, MACHINERY CREATES THE WHIRLPOOL WHICH BROUGHT YOU HERE... IT OPENS A PASSAGE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE OCEAN TO THE CITY, WHEREBY WE OBTAIN AIR TO BREATHE...

"... FOUR CENTURIES AGO AN ENGLISH VESSEL WAS CAUGHT IN THE WHIRLPOOL. ABOARD IT WAS A PHILOSOPHER, WHO SURVIVED AND TAUGHT US THIS LANGUAGE WHICH WE SPEAK IN PREFERENCE TO OUR ANCIENT TONGUE ...

HE WAS OUR LAST VISITOR, UNTIL OUR NAZI FRIENDS --- WHO LOVE PEACE AND JUSTICE, AS WE DO --- FOUND THE UNDERWATER ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS BY ACCIDENT!

YOUR NAZI FRIENDS WHO LOVE--- WHAT?



**I**N THE GREAT SQUARE BEFORE THE TEMPLE, THE BATMAN AND BEN STUNSEL ARE BOUND TO THE TOPS OF LOFTY MASTS...

HAVE YE ANY NOTION WHAT THEY'RE UP TO, MATEY?

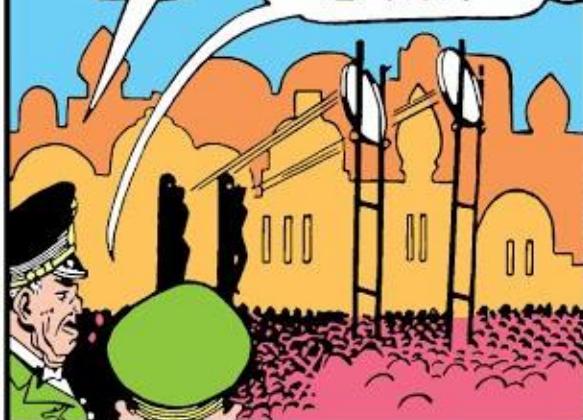
ALL I'M SURE OF IS, IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FATAL!



**L**ENSES, MOUNTED ON TALL STANDARDS, ARE WHEELED INTO PLACE---AND THE ATLANTEAN METHOD OF EXECUTION BECOMES HORRIBLY APPARENT...

A CLEVER RACE, THESE ATLANTEANS! TOO BAD THEY ARE NOT ARYAN!

EVEN SO, IT IS TOO FINE A METHOD OF KILLING TO BE OVERLOOKED! I MUST MENTION IT IN MY NEXT REPORT!



**F**OCUSED BY THE BURNING-GLASSES, THE FIERCE RAYS OF THE ARTIFICIAL SUN BEAT PITILESSLY UPON THE HEADS OF THE CONDEMNED MEN...

WHAT A WAY TO DIE! FIRST THE UNBEARABLE HEAT... THEN MADNESS... AND THEN... ANYWAY, I'M GLAD ROBIN ISN'T HERE TO SEE IT!



**A**ND WHAT OF ROBIN? AT THIS MOMENT GUARDS ARE LEADING HIM DOWN SEEMINGLY ENDLESS FLIGHTS OF STONE STEPS...

SO FAR, LAD, THAT THOU WILT NOT HAVE THE STRENGTH TO RETURN, IF EVER OUR EMPEROR'S MERCY SETS THEE FREE!

HOW MUCH FARTHER?

**SUDDENLY...**

WANT TO BET?

SAVE ME, COMRADE!

NAY, I CANNOT! THE BRAT HATH UNSETTLED ME ALSO!



**A** TERRIBLE FEAR LENDS STRENGTH TO THE DRIVING MUSCLES THAT HURL THE BOY WONDER UPWARD...

WHAT IF THEY HAVEN'T KILLED THE BATMAN YET?.. I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN HELP HIM, BUT---



WELL, WELL--- JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!

BACK TO THE DUNGEONS, RASH YOUTH!





PROCEED WITH THE EXECUTION, OR I SHALL KILL YOUR PIG-HEADED EMPEROR!

AS THE BATMAN STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY TO BURST HIS HALF-LOOSENGED THONGS, BEN STUNSEL SNATCHES A BRONZE HELMET FROM AN ATLANTEAN GUARD AND HURLS IT WITH PERFECT AIM...



THE NEXT INSTANT...



BUT THE HEROIC ACT HAS GIVEN ROBIN ALL THE OPPORTUNITY HE NEEDS...

WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT LIKE A MAN FOR A CHANGE?

SMITE HIM, ROBIN! IN TRUTH HE HATH DECEIVED US GRAVELY!

ONE BULLET WILL PUT AN END TO ALL THIS!

AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, A MIGHTY LUNGE SETS THE BATMAN FREE...

SAVE THAT BULLET, ADMIRAL!

HEIN? JA---I SHALL SAVE IT FOR YOU!



ENRAGED BY THE ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE BOY THEY BELIEVE TO BE THEIR EMPEROR. THE PEACEFUL ATLANTEANS SWEEP IN A TIDAL WAVE OF HUMANITY OVER THE BEWILDERED GERMANS...

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO SIT THIS ONE OUT, YOU'RE CRAZY!

LET NONE ESCAPE, MY PEOPLE! SHOW THEM THAT WE OF ATLANTIS KNOW HOW TO FIGHT, EVEN THOUGH WE PREFER PEACE!



PRESENTLY...

TO THE DUNGEONS WITH THEM! WE SHALL DEAL LIKEWISE WITH THE OTHERS WHEN THEY RETURN IN THEIR SUBMARINES FOR FUEL AND SUPPLIES!

WHAT A FIGHT!

WHAT A GIRL!



AN AMERICAN HERO SAYS GOODBYE...

SO THEY GOT OLD BEN AT LAST!... BUT I'M MAKIN' MY LAST VOYAGE WITHOUT REGRETS... KNOWIN' I HELPED WIPE 'EM OFF THE FACE O' THE EARTH!... SO LONG, BATMAN... ROBIN...

SO LONG,  
BEN  
STUNSEL...

ALL  
ATLANTIS  
SHALL  
DO HIM  
HONOR!

WHEN EXPLANATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE AND MISUNDERSTANDINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT..

THY BLOW IS FORGIVEN,  
ROBIN---FOR IT OPENED  
MINE EYES TO THE TRUTH!  
THOU AND THE BATMAN  
MAY GO IN PEACE---  
LEAVING ONLY THY  
PROMISE TO TELL NO  
MAN WHERE ATLANTIS  
LIES!

YOUR  
SECRET  
IS SAFE  
WITH US!



I GUESS---  
I GUESS---  
THIS IS  
GOODBYE,  
LANYA---  
YOUR MAJESTY!

READY,  
ROBIN?

GOODBYE---  
ROBIN---  
AND GOOD  
FORTUNE  
GO WITH  
THEE!

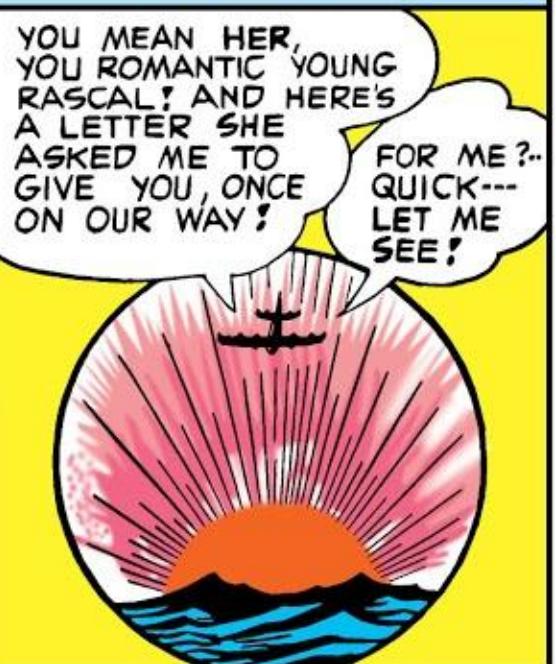
AUTOGYRO BLADES LIFT  
THE BATPLANE INTO A  
GRIMMER, LESS ROMANTIC,  
GLAMOROUS WORLD, AS  
THE VAST WHIRLPOOL  
AGAIN DRILLS A PASSAGE  
FROM THE TOP TO THE  
BOTTOM OF THE SEA ...



THAT'S THE END  
OF THOSE U-BOATS,  
ROBIN--- AND OF  
ALL OTHERS THAT  
MAKE ATLANTIS  
A PORT OF CALL!  
A GRAND ADVENTURE,  
WASN'T IT?

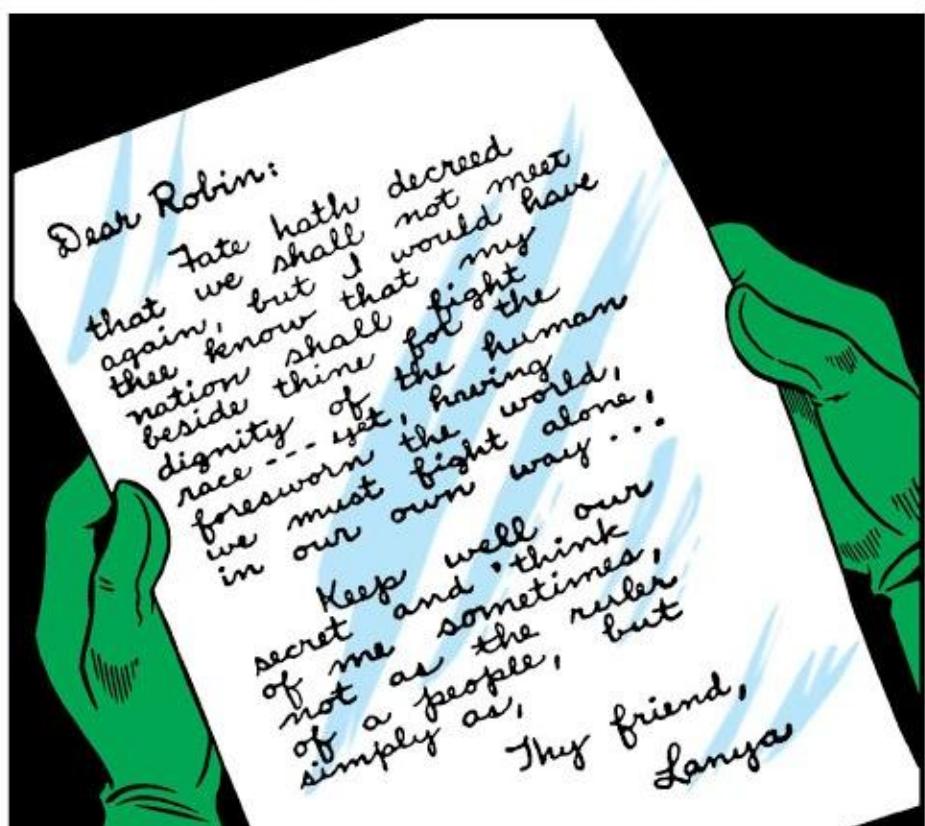
I'LL  
NEVER  
FORGET  
HER---I  
MEAN IT!

AS SWIRLING WATERS CLOSE  
OVER THE SHINING CITY  
OF THE AGES...



YOU MEAN HER,  
YOU ROMANTIC YOUNG  
RASCAL! AND HERE'S  
A LETTER SHE  
ASKED ME TO  
GIVE YOU, ONCE  
ON OUR WAY!

FOR ME?--  
QUICK---  
LET ME  
SEE!



SOME DAYS LATER...

HERE'S SOMETHING, DICK... AN  
AMERICAN SUBMARINE IN THE  
CARIBBEAN, NEAR WHERE WE  
WERE, FOUND THREE NAZI  
U-BOATS TRAPPED IN A  
METAL NET FAR BELOW  
THE SURFACE---AND NO  
ONE SEEKS TO KNOW  
HOW THE NET GOT  
THERE!

AND TO  
THINK  
I'LL  
PROBABLY  
NEVER  
SEE HER  
AGAIN!



The End

# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

*THE BOY WONDER*

BOB  
KANE



HOUGH THE ZOO'S A HOME FOR ALL ANIMALS FROM AARDVARKS TO ZEBRAS, THERE'S ONE SPECIES THAT'S BEEN OVERLOOKED... MAN!... UNTIL A CLEVER CRIMINAL WEAVES STEEL WIRE AND IRON BARS INTO A BEWILDERING CRIME-PATTERN THAT BAFFLES EVEN THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND WHEN THAT ARCH-BUFFOON OF BANDITRY, THE JOKER, FISHING IN TROUBLED WATERS, ATTEMPTS TO FOX THE BATMAN AND LIFT THE LION'S SHARE OF THE LOOT... THERE'S A THREE-CORNED FIGHT AHEAD, WITH THE FORCES OF CRIME DOUBLING UP AGAINST THE MANTLED PAIR, AS THE FAMED CRIME-FIGHTERS TACKLE...

"THE CASE OF THE  
**TAID LION!**"

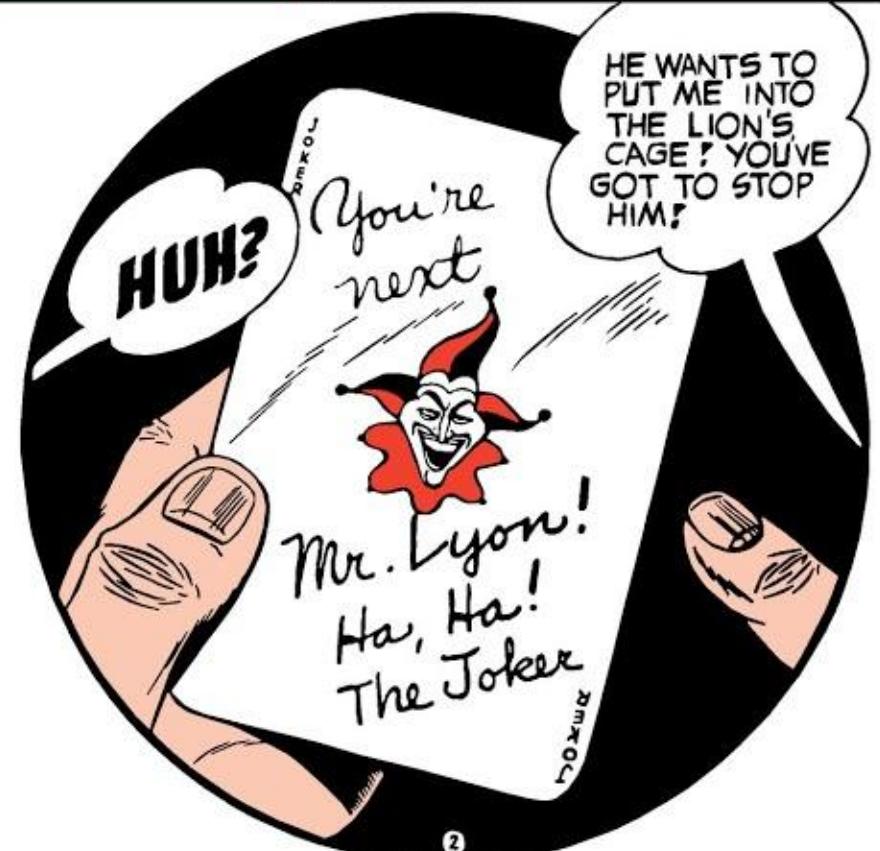
IT IS MORNING AT THE GOTHAM ZOO... AND A STILL SLEEPY ATTENDANT YAWNS AS THE NEW DAY'S WORK BEGINS...

WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T LEAVE THESE FISH AT THE AQUARIUM, INSTEAD OF BRINGING THEM TO THE ZOO? THEY'RE JUST MORE WORK... HUH?... WHAT'S THAT TAPPING?





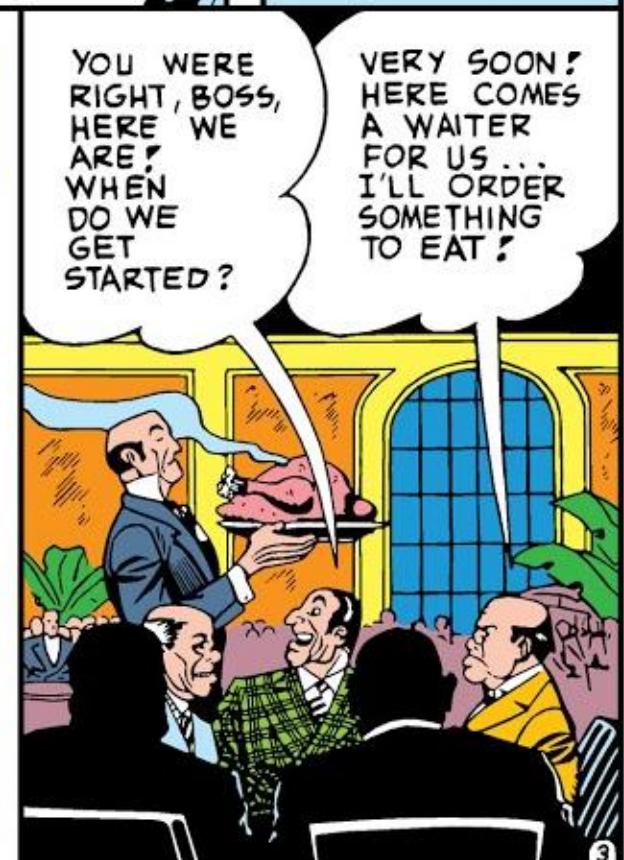
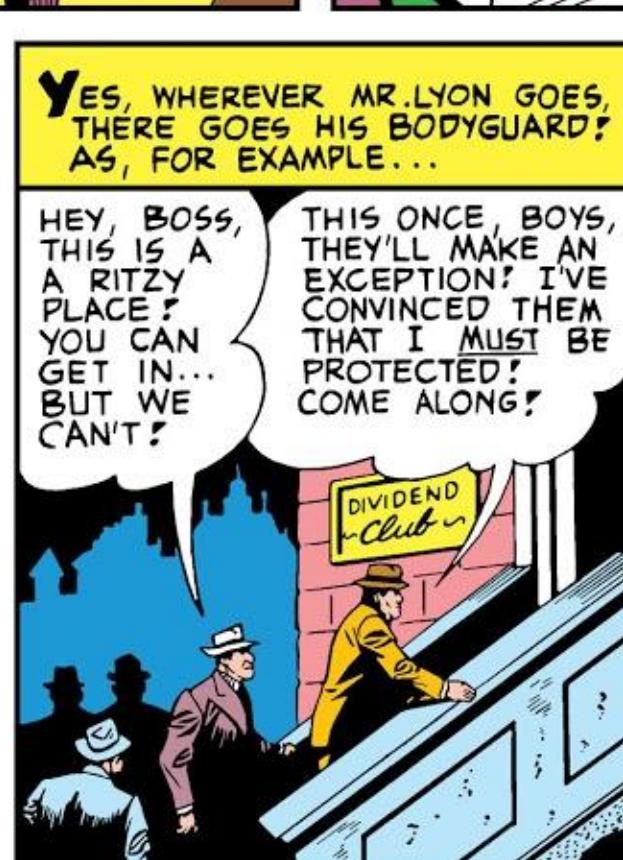
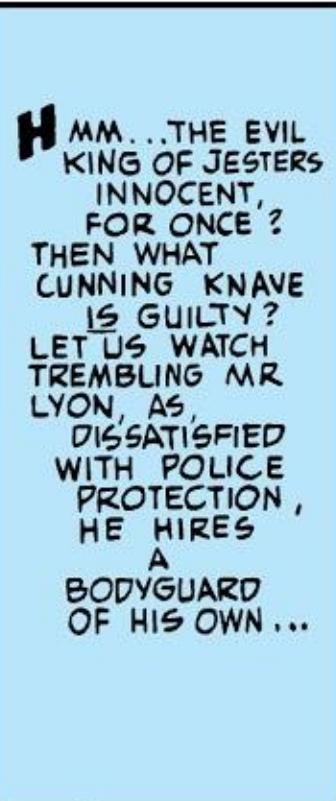
YES, ALL GOTHAM KNOWS AND FEARS THE MASTER MUMMER'S MOCKERY! AND SO, ALMOST NO ONE IS SURPRISED WHEN THE FOLLOWING DAY...

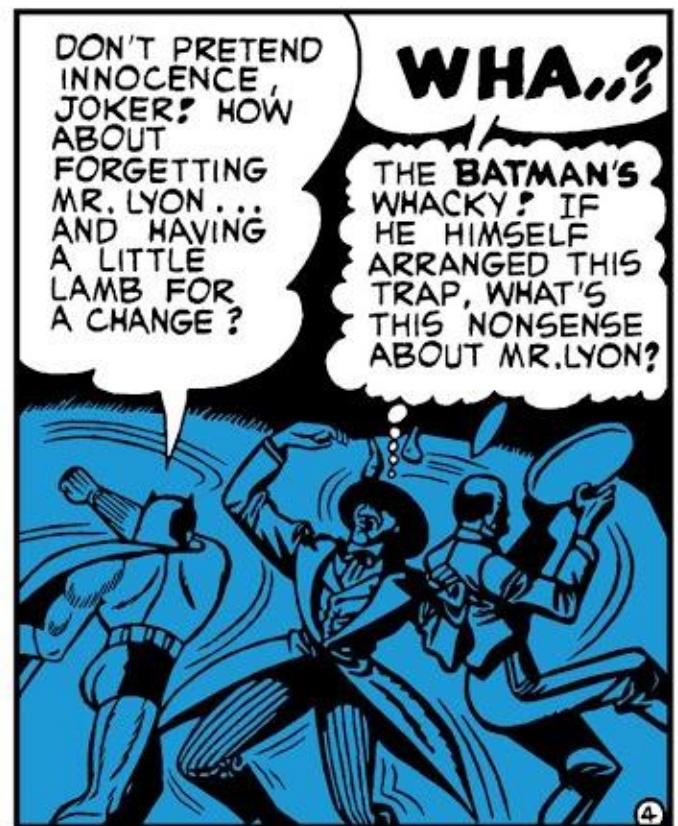
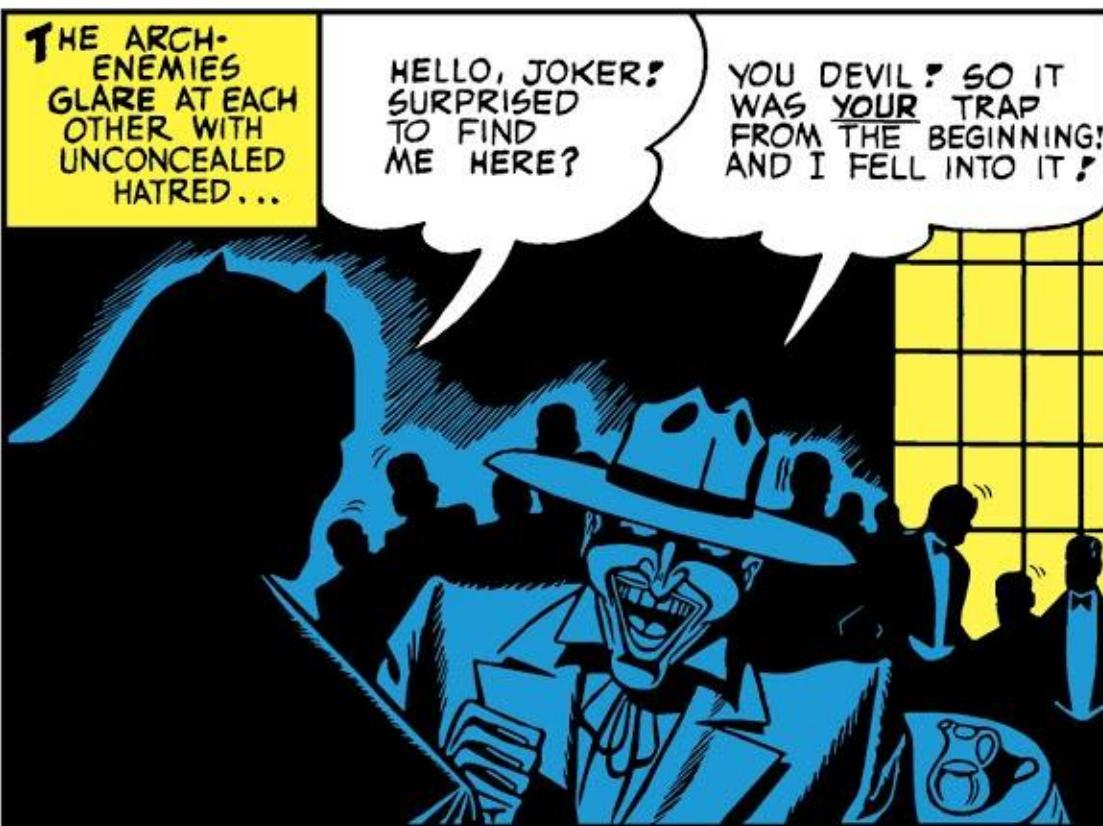
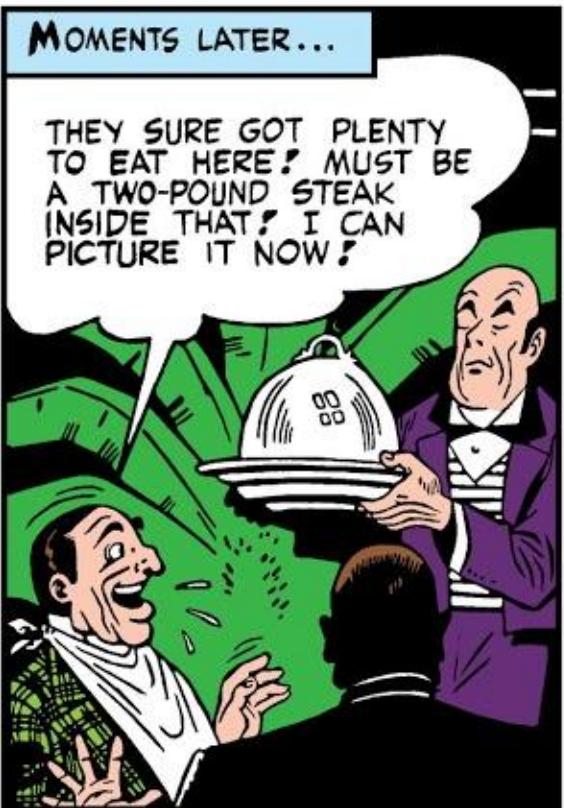


**S**TOP THE JOKER? IT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS.. AND YOU CAN TAKE THE WORD OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, FOR IT! THAT VERY EVENING ...



**T**HAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DICK! THIS TIME, EVEN THE MASTER OF MOCKERY IS BAFFLED BY THE SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS EVENTS!







BUT MEANWHILE, WHAT OF POOR MR. LYON? WELL, AT THE MOMENT, POOR MR. LYON IS... RICH!

HERE'S THE SWAG FROM THE TREASURER'S OFFICE! AFTER YOU DOUSED THE LIGHTS, WE GRABBED THE DOUGH!

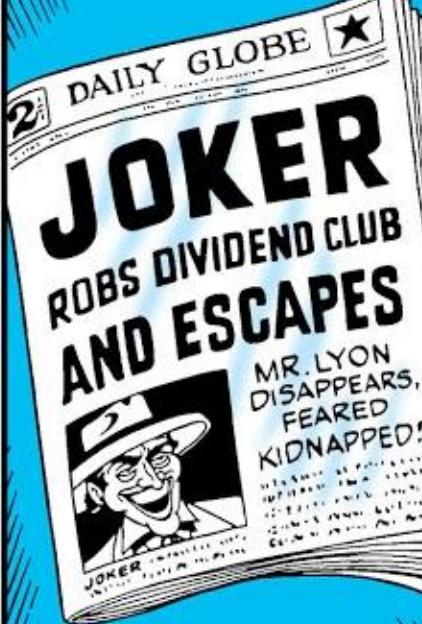
CAREFUL, MULLIGAN. DON'T LET THESE PEOPLE SEE!

WHAT A SHOCK WHEN THEY LEARN I'M THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO FISH AND FOX, NOT THE JOKER! AND THAT I THREATENED MYSELF, MERELY TO HAVE AN EXCUSE FOR HIRING A BODYGUARD!

AND FOR GETTIN' US INTO A PLACE WE COULDN'T HAVE GOT INTO ANY OTHER WAY! DON'T FORGET THAT, BOSS!

BUT LATER...

HUH?  
THE JOKER  
IS BEING  
BLAMED  
FOR  
EVERYTHING!



NOBODY SUSPECTS ME!  
I CAN SHOW MYSELF AGAIN, SAY I RAN AWAY TO ESCAPE THE JOKER... AND PULL OFF ANOTHER JOB!

YEAH, BUT NEXT TIME, BOSS, EVERYBODY WILL KNOW! YOU CAN'T BE THIS LUCKY TWICE!

SO NOBODY SUSPECTS, EH? YOU'RE FORGETTING SOME ONE, MR. LYON... THE CLOWN-KING OF CRIME HIMSELF!

I GET THE BLAME... AND LYON GETS THE LOOT! HA, HA, THE JOKE'S ON ME!

GEE, I NEVER SUSPECTED HE WAS THE ONE UNTIL WE READ THE DOUGH WAS GONE!

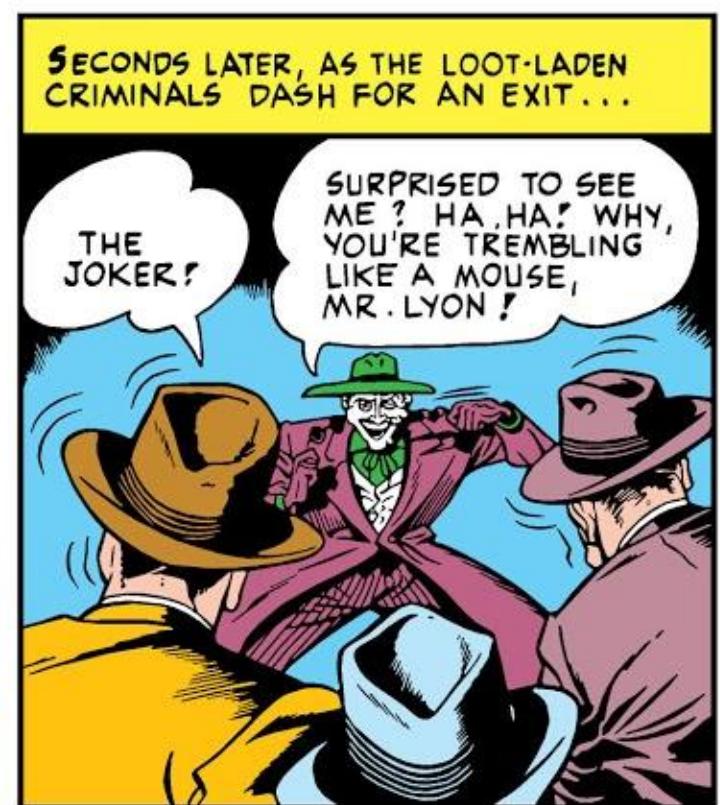
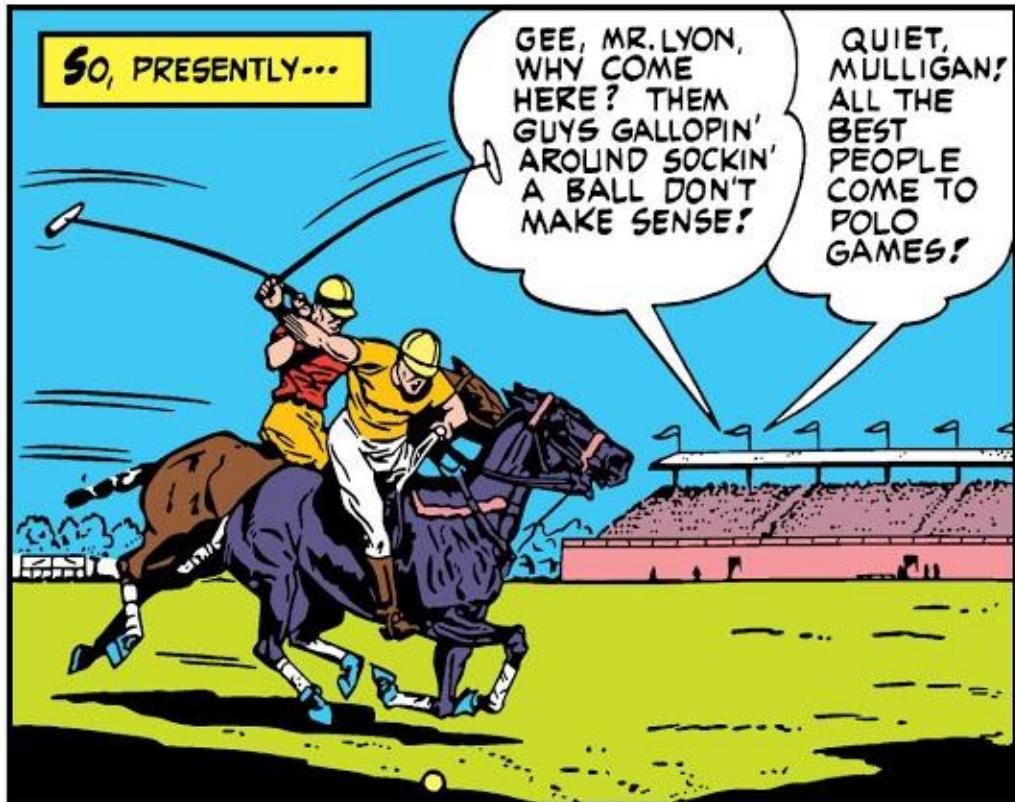
CLEVER SENSE OF HUMOR MR. LYON HAS! I WONDER IF HE'LL LAUGH AFTER THE NEXT TIME HE TANGLES WITH ME! HA, HA!

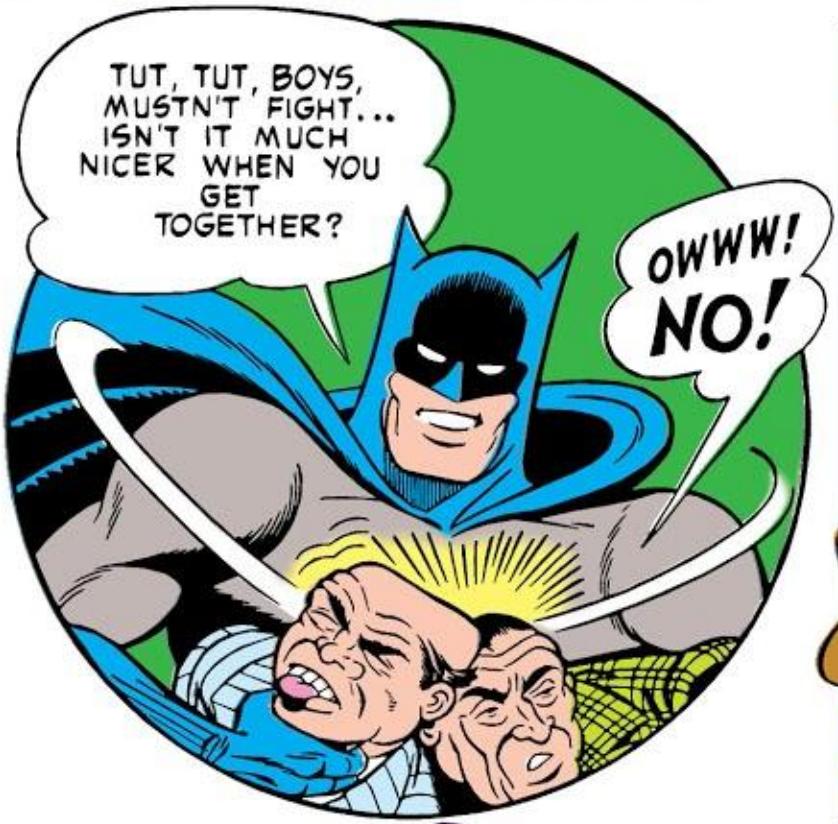
AND THEN AGAIN, MR. LYON, BATMAN AND ROBIN DON'T NEED MUCH OF A HINT EITHER..

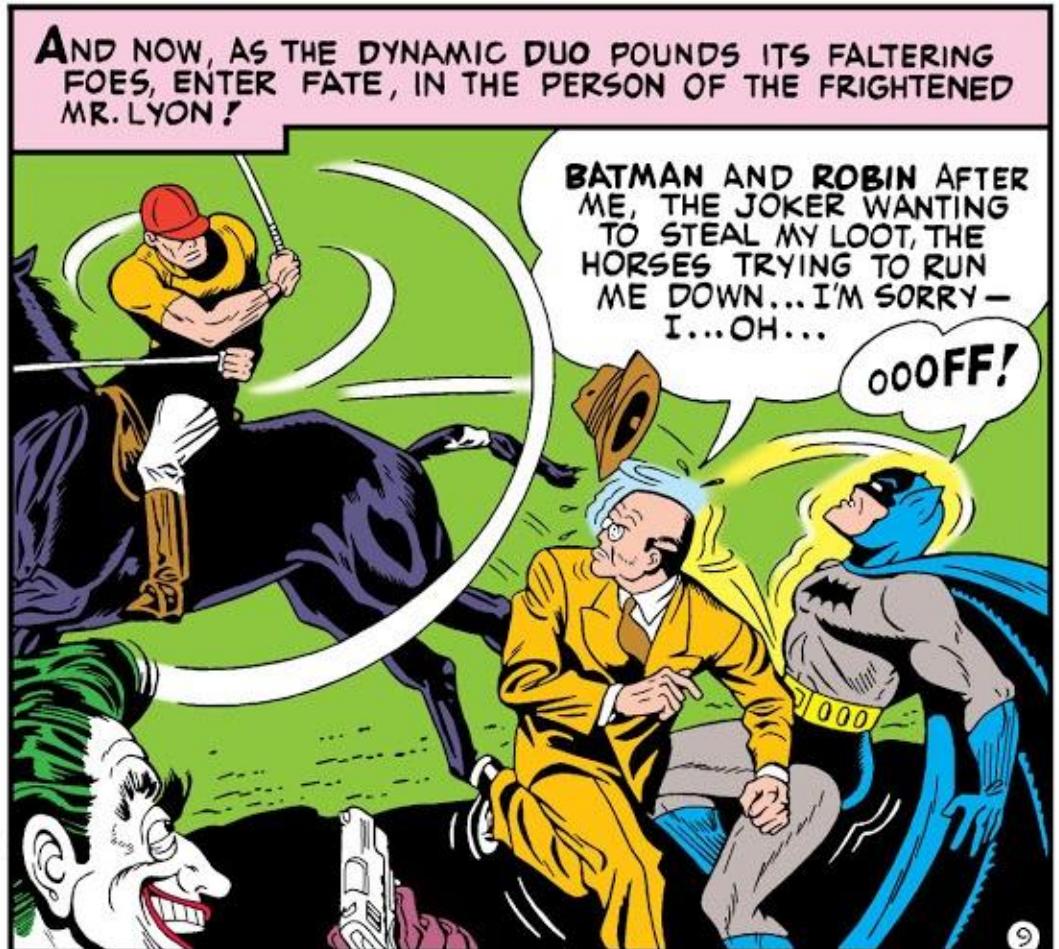
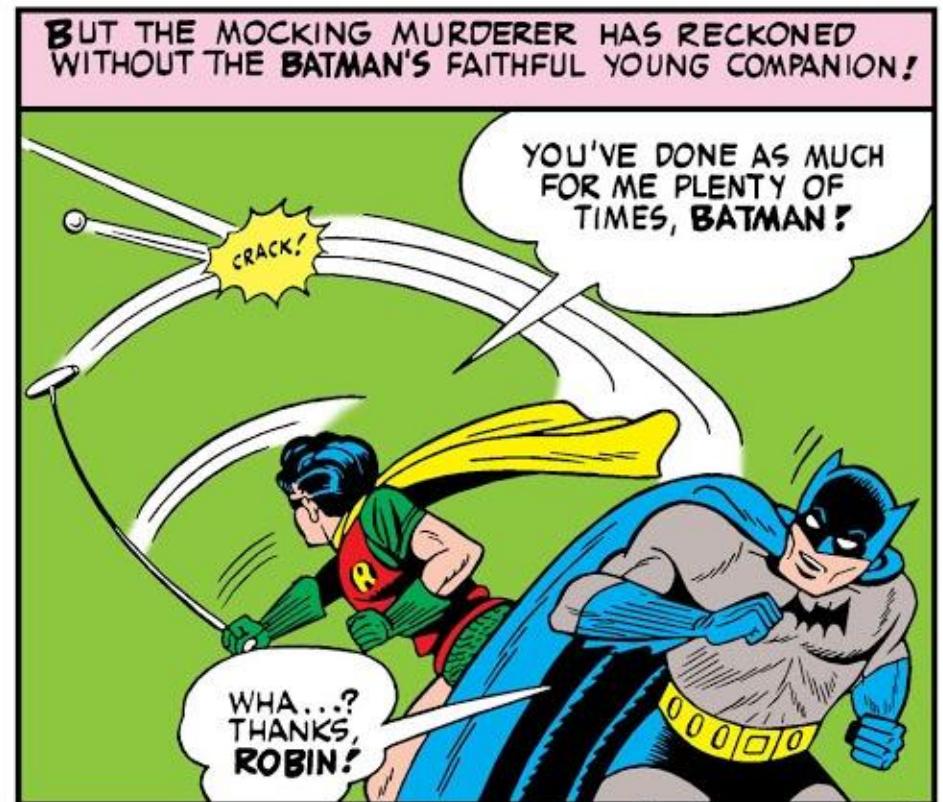
WE KEPT THE JOKER TOO BUSY TO STEAL THAT MONEY... AND BESIDES, HE THOUGHT WE HAD LURED HIM INTO A TRAP! BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR SUSPICIONS TO OURSELVES!

AND OUR EYES ON MR. LYON!









THE MALEVOLENT MIME IS QUICK TO GRASP HIS OPPORTUNITY...

I'VE BEEN WAITING TO CATCH YOU OFF GUARD, BATMAN! NOW I'LL FINISH OFF THAT BRAT OF YOURS, AND THE INTERFERING MR. LYON...

AS THE CONNIVING COMEDIAN'S HENCHMEN DISPOSE OF THEIR REMAINING FOES...

SECONDS LATER...

HA, HA!  
THE POLICE  
ARRIVE TOO  
LATE!

ALL THEY'LL  
CATCH, BOSS, IS  
LYON'S MEN...WE'RE  
GETTIN' AWAY!

THE HUE AND CRY OF PURSUIT DIE AWAY! ONCE MORE THE EVIL JESTER HAS ESCAPED! AND THEN, SLOWLY, DAZED MINDS GROPE THEIR WAY BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND...

HA, HA! I NEVER THREATENED TO PUT LYON IN THE LION'S CAGE... BUT I DON'T OVERLOOK GOOD IDEAS, BATMAN! I'LL LOCK YOU IN, THEN THROW THE KEYS JUST OUT OF YOUR REACH!

DON'T, JOKER!  
I'LL NEVER USE  
YOUR NAME AGAIN!

YOU FIEND!

I'LL TAKE THE OTHER LION'S WORD FOR IT... HA, HA!

HE'S FAINTED!  
I'LL TRY TO ATTRACT THE LION'S ATTENTION,  
ROBIN — YOU SLIP TO ONE SIDE!

BUT THE AROUSED KING OF BEASTS DISREGARDS THE MANTLED FIGURE OF THE BATMAN! AS THE MOCKING LAUGHTER OF THE CLOWN KILLER DIES AWAY...



STEEL-STRONG SILKEN STRANDS LOOP ABOUT THE LION'S PAW... AND THE HUGE CAT COMES TO A STARTLED HALT...



A QUICK CAST BY ROBIN... AND THE ANGERED LORD OF THE JUNGLE ROARS IN HELPLESS RAGE!



LUCKY THE JOKER TRIED TO TANTALIZE US BY LEAVING THE KEYS SO CLOSE! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY!



SECONDS LATER...



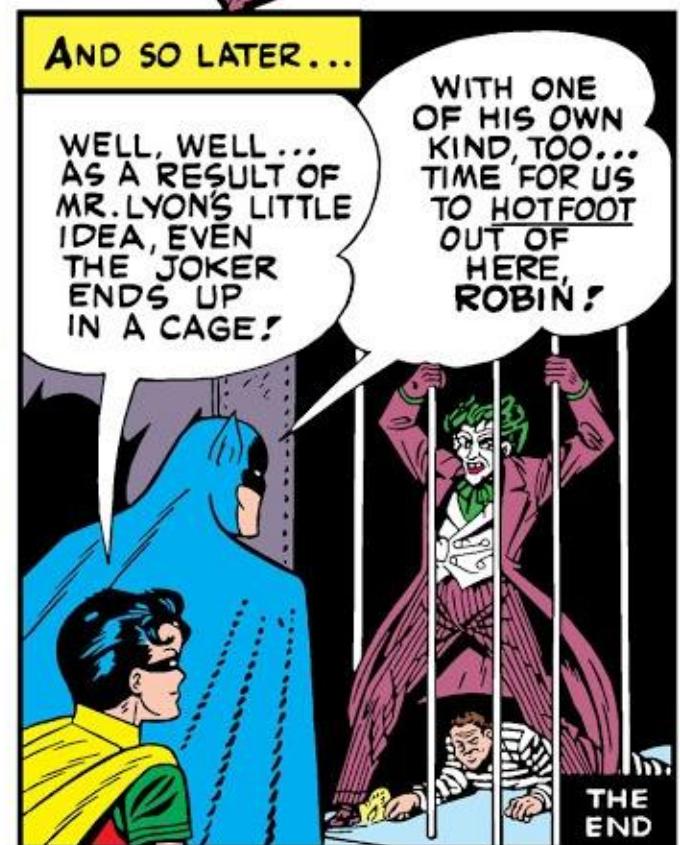
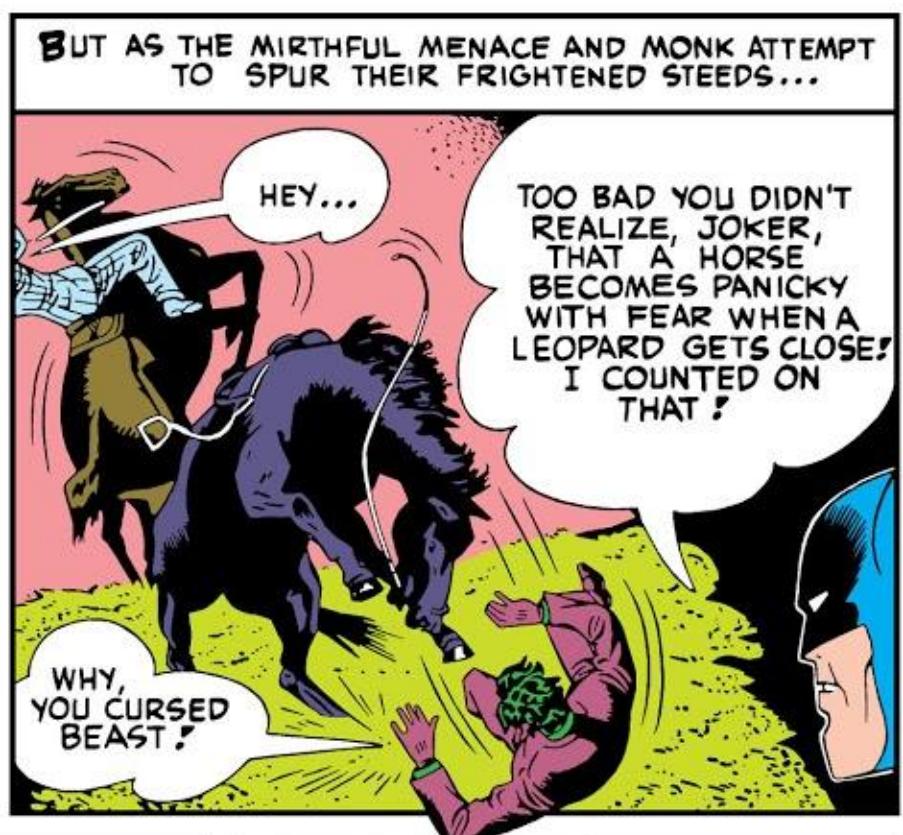
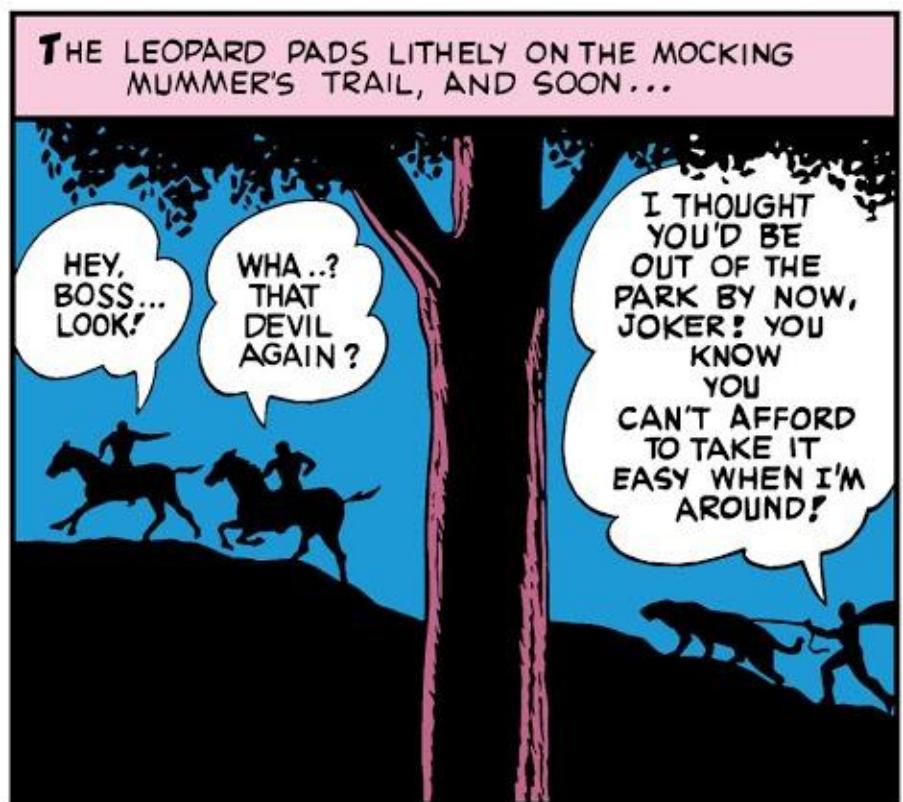
WHERE TO NOW, BATMAN? THE JOKER DIDN'T GIVE ANY HINT AS TO WHERE HE WAS GOING!

ONE OF THE ANIMALS WILL HELP US FIND HIM! WE'LL MAKE HIM SORRY HE EVER BROUGHT US HERE!

THIS IS A CHEETAH, OR HUNTING LEOPARD! WHEN IT COMES TO FOLLOWING A TRAIL, HE'S BETTER THAN A BLOODHOUND!

WOW, HE LOOKS VIO暴! I'D HATE TO HAVE HIM AFTER ME!





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

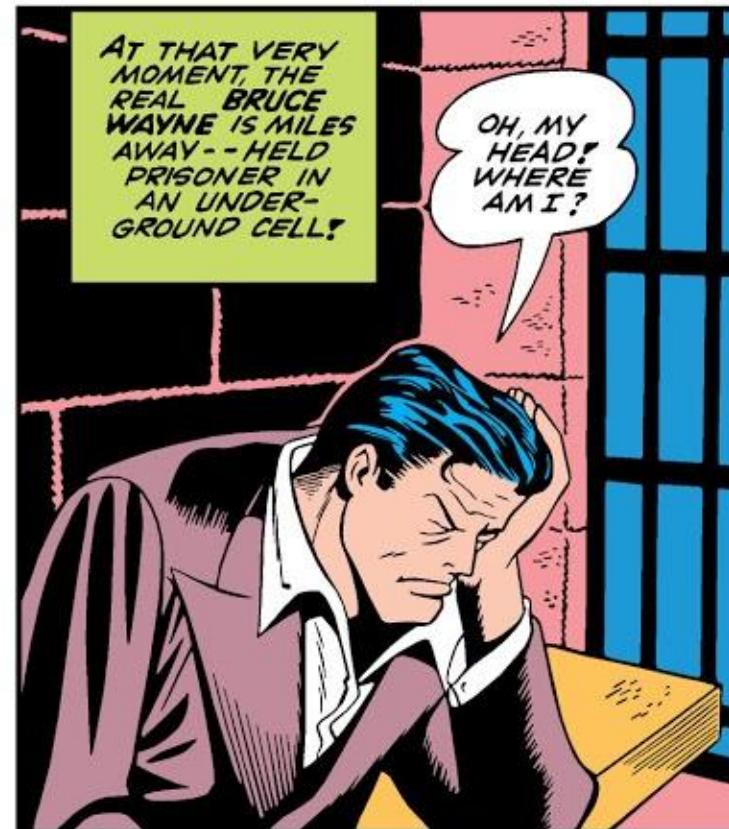
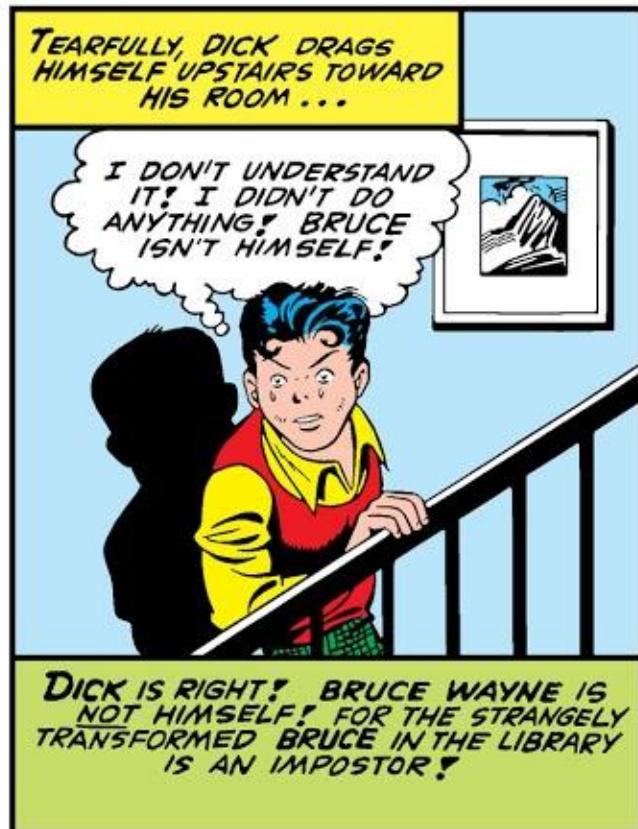
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

MILLIONAIRE ROW! CELLS  
INSTEAD OF MANSIONS FOR  
GOTHAM CITY'S TYCOONS THAT  
IS THE FANTASTIC CREATION  
OF AN OILY SCHEMER TO  
WHOM MAGNATES ARE MERE  
PUTTY TO BE SHAPED, MERE  
AND MOULDED AS HE SEES  
FIT! AND INTO HIS SINISTER  
SNARE FALLS BRUCE WAYNE,  
GLAMOROUS PLAYBOY--WHOSE  
NONCHALANT, CAREFREE  
ATTITUDE CLOAKS THE DYNAMIC  
PERSONALITY OF  
THAT DREAD SCOURGE  
OF EVIL--THE BATMAN!  
FATE, THAT UNPREDICTABLE  
PRANKSTER, HAS THROWN  
CRIMES' NEMESIS INTO  
THE HANDS OF A FALSTAFFIAN  
SCOUNDREL--BUT, WITH  
THE AID OF YOUNG ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER, THE  
BATMAN WEAVES A WEB  
OF HIS OWN FOR THE--  
"COLLECTOR OF MILLIONAIRES"

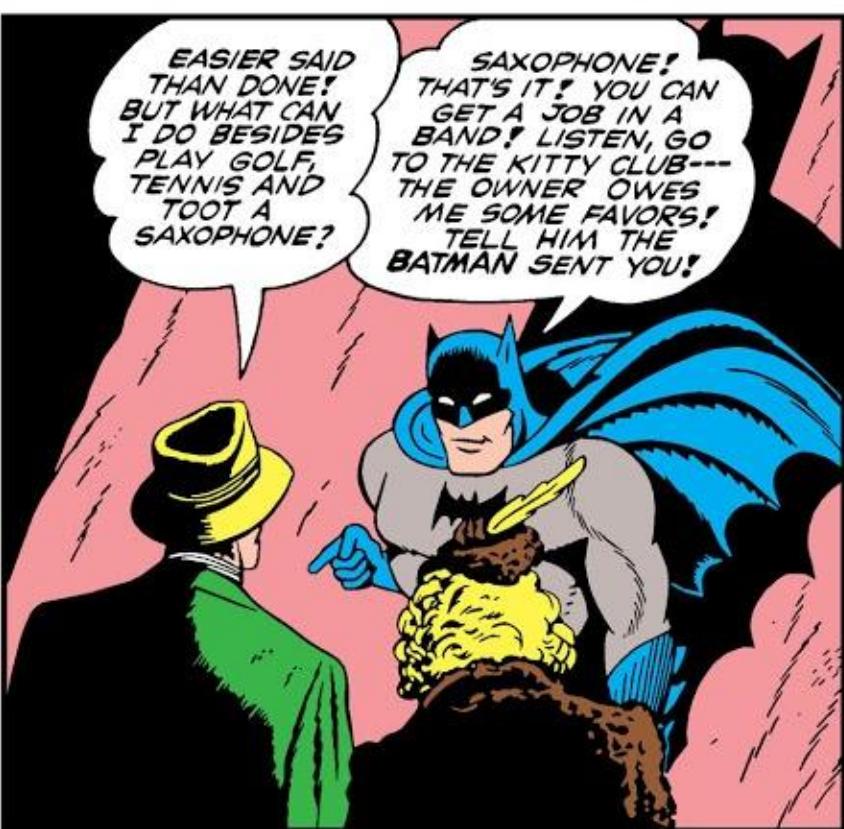
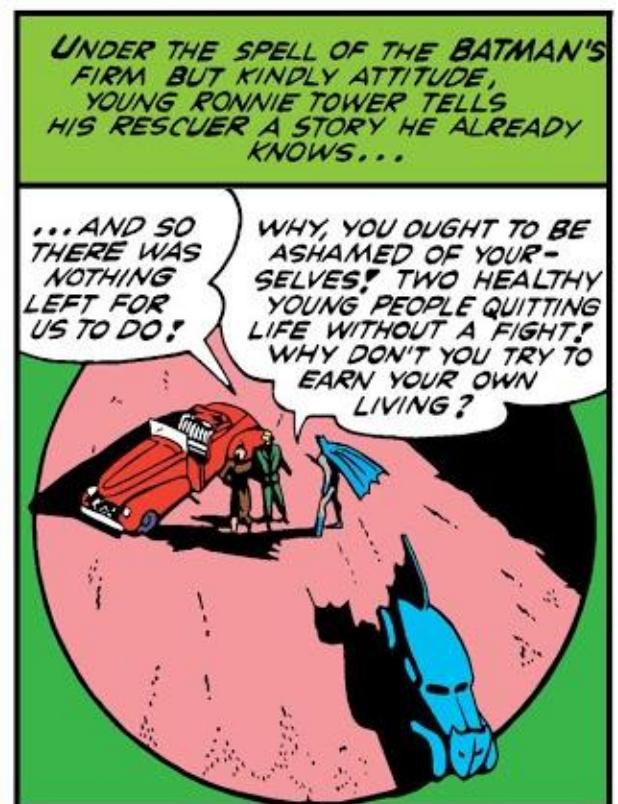
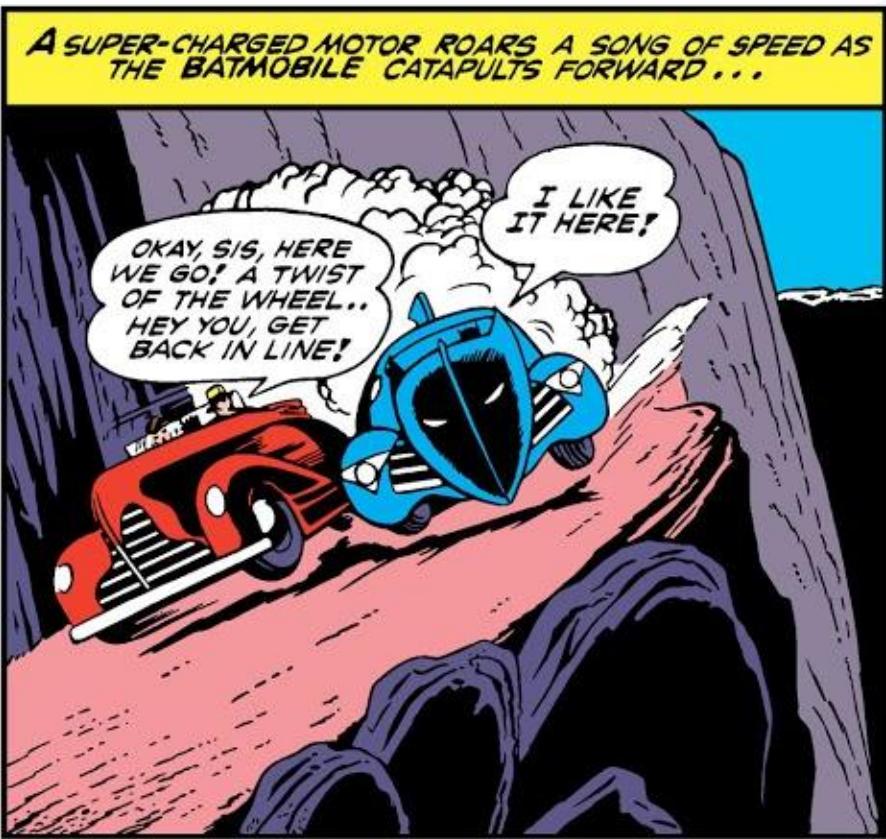


AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME, ONE DAY...









THE GALLANT DARK KNIGHT SPEEDS AWAY, EYES NARROWED IN THOUGHT..

IT'S NOT LIKE JUDGE TOWER TO THROW HIS SON AND DAUGHTER OUT OF HIS HOME! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM AT ALI'S HEALTH RESORT! BRUCE M'LAD, I THINK YOU'RE GOING ON A VACATION!

AND NOW LET US RETURN TO BRUCE IN HIS CELL...

MY HEAD'S CLEARING... I REMEMBER I CAME TO THE RESORT AND ALI GAVE ME A DRINK... WHEW! HE MUST HAVE DRUGGED ME!

SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS IN THE CORRIDOR CLICK ON...

LOCK UP MR. VAN ASTOR WITH HIS FRIENDS IN MILLIONAIRE ROW! THEY DON'T SEEM HAPPY! MAYBE COMPANY WILL CHEER THEM UP!

THERE'S THAT FAT SCOUNDREL, ALI, NOW--AND THAT'S REGINALD VAN ASTOR!

MILLIONAIRE ROW! BRUCE STARES ACROSS AT THE STRANGE SIGHT THAT GREETS HIS EYES...

YOU ARE A HOBBY, GENTLEMEN! I COLLECT MILLIONAIRES! AND DUPLICATE THEM, TOO, WITH A LITTLE EXPERT MAKE-UP AND VOICE RECORDINGS!

NOW I SEE WHAT ALI IS UP TO! HE MUST HAVE SELECTED ACTORS TO TAKE OUR PLACES! THERE'S THE REAL JUDGE TOWER-- HE NEVER LEFT THIS PLACE! AND HOWARD PRESCOTT AND MILES ROCKLEY!

OF COURSE, MY MEN CAN'T SIGN YOUR NAMES, OR THEY'D LEAVE YOU WITHOUT A PENNY! BUT THEY'LL BE ABLE TO ASSUME YOUR IDENTITIES LONG ENOUGH TO REAP A PROFIT!

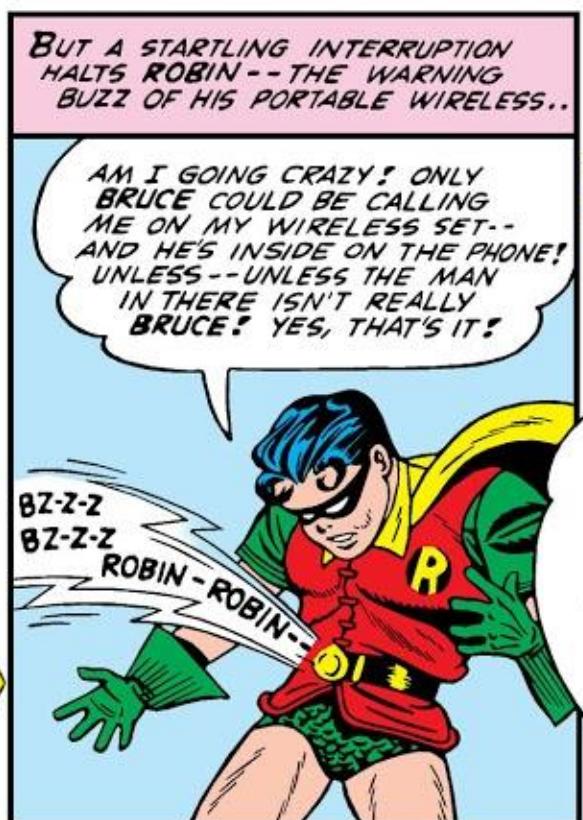
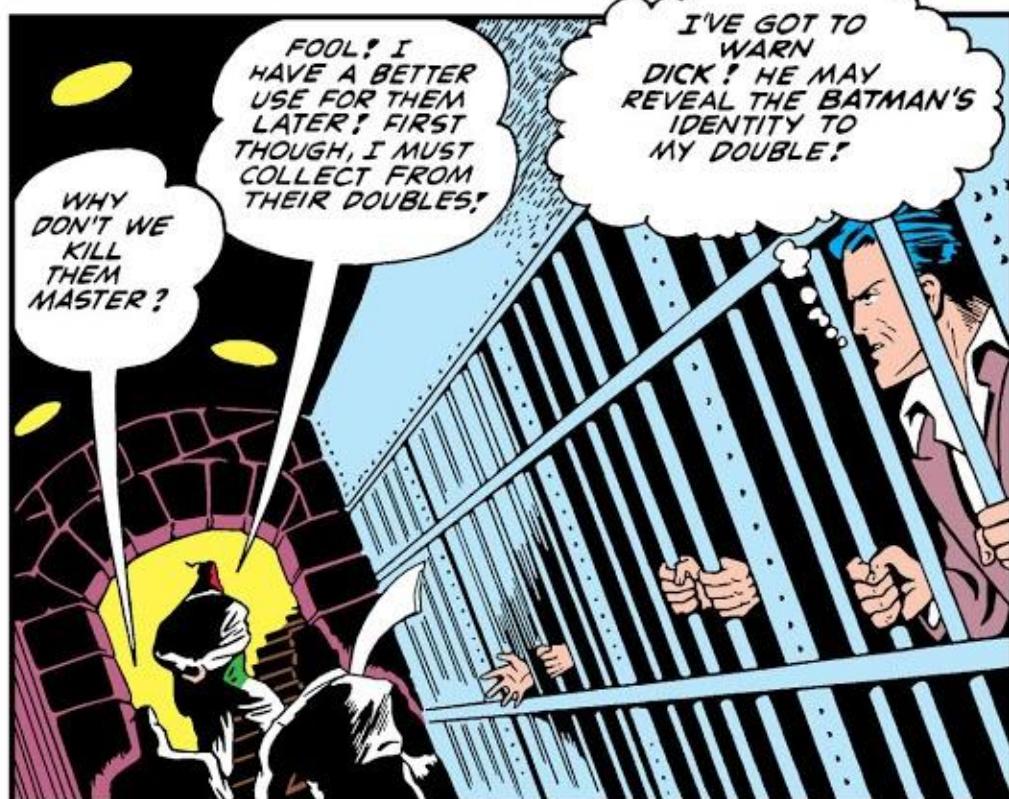
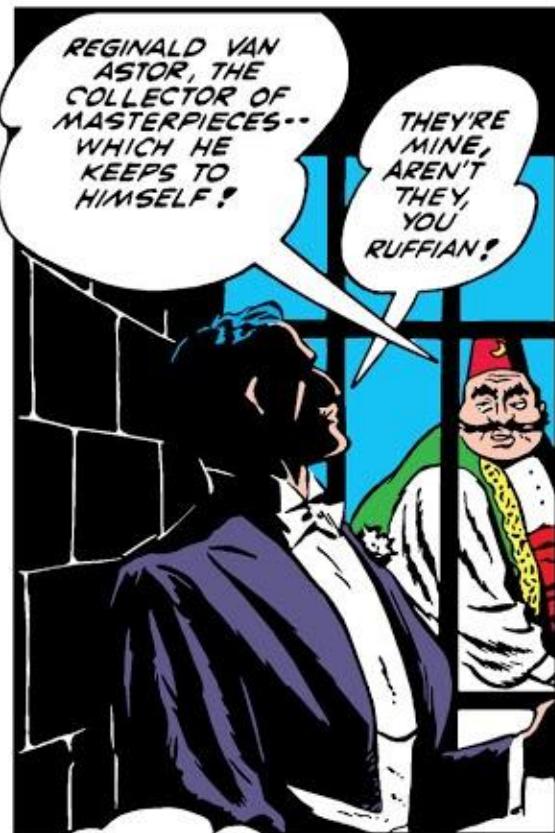
THE WILY BEHEMOTH TAKES INVENTORY OF HIS STOCK...

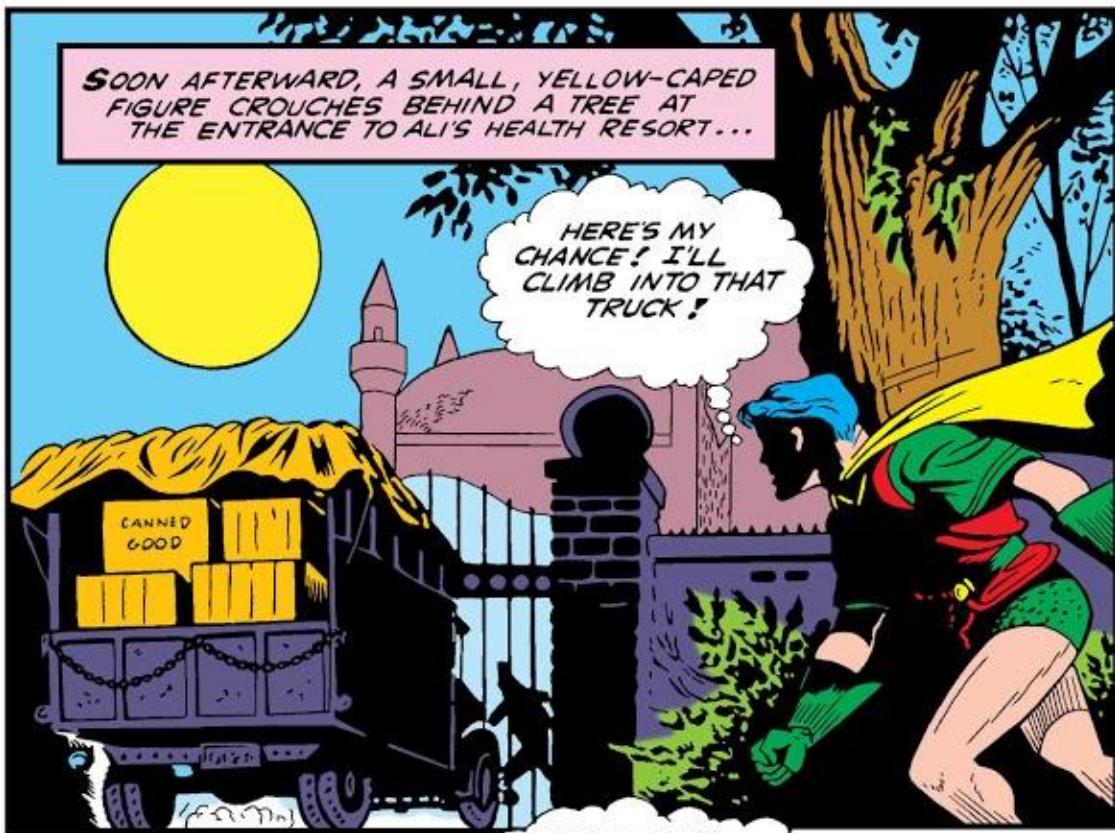
FINE SPECIMENS YOU ARE! JUDGE TOWER, STRICT WITH CRIMINALS, BUT SO LAX WITH YOUR OWN CHILDREN THAT THEY ARE SPOILED WASTRELS!

HARUMPH!

AND MR. HOWARD PRESCOTT? PINCH-PENNY PRESCOTT, THEY CALL YOU-- IT WOULD KILL YOU TO GIVE AWAY ANY MONEY!

WHY, YOU--





MOMENTS LATER, AND IT IS A MANTLED BATMAN WHO FLITS FROM BRUCE WAYNE'S CELL...



IN THE RACING BATMOBILE, THE DYNAMIC DUO PLOT A COURSE OF ACTION...



IN A MIDTOWN COURT-ROOM, WHERE A FALSE "JUDGE TOWER" PRESIDES, JUSTICE GOES ON A SPREE!

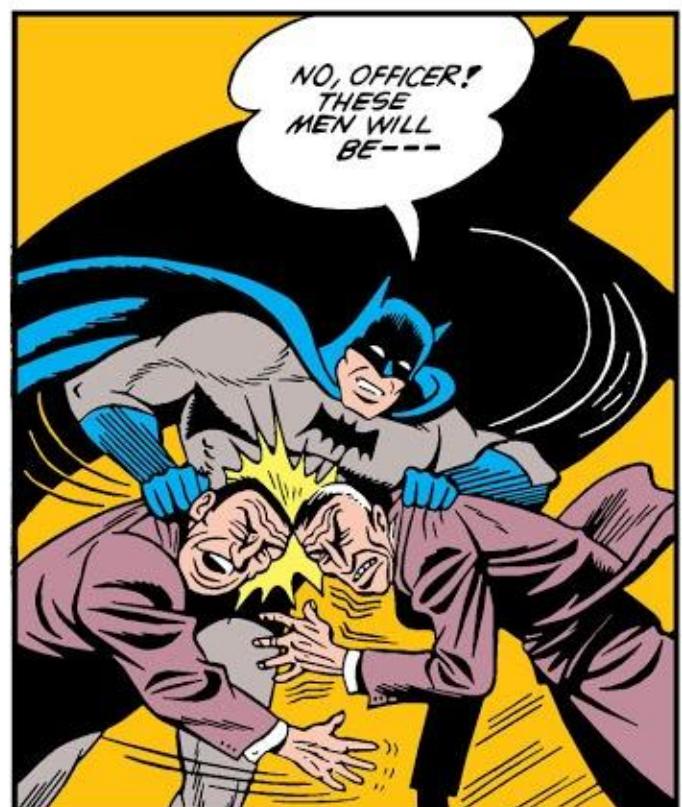


BUT A LITHE, CLOAKED FIGURE SWOOPS INTO THE ROOM...



WHAT--WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? OFFICER, ARREST THIS MAN!

NO, OFFICER! THESE MEN WILL BE---



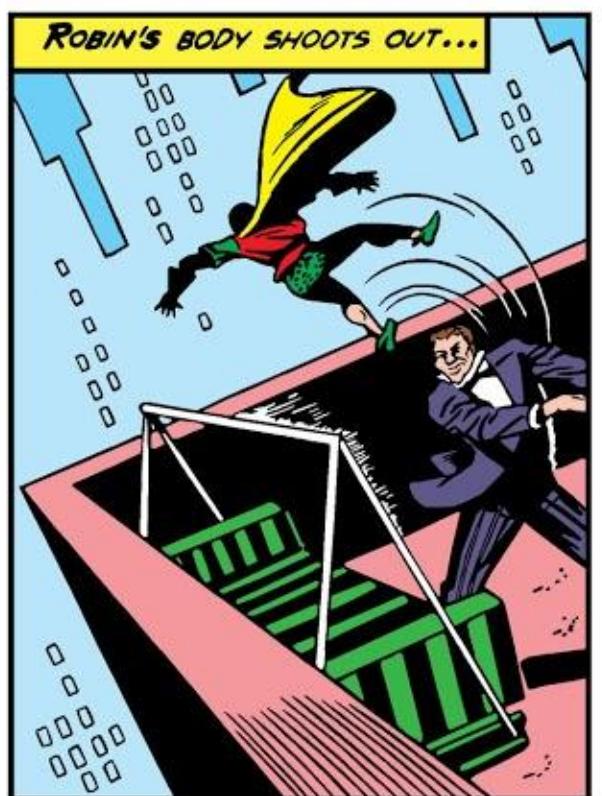
--WITNESSES TO--

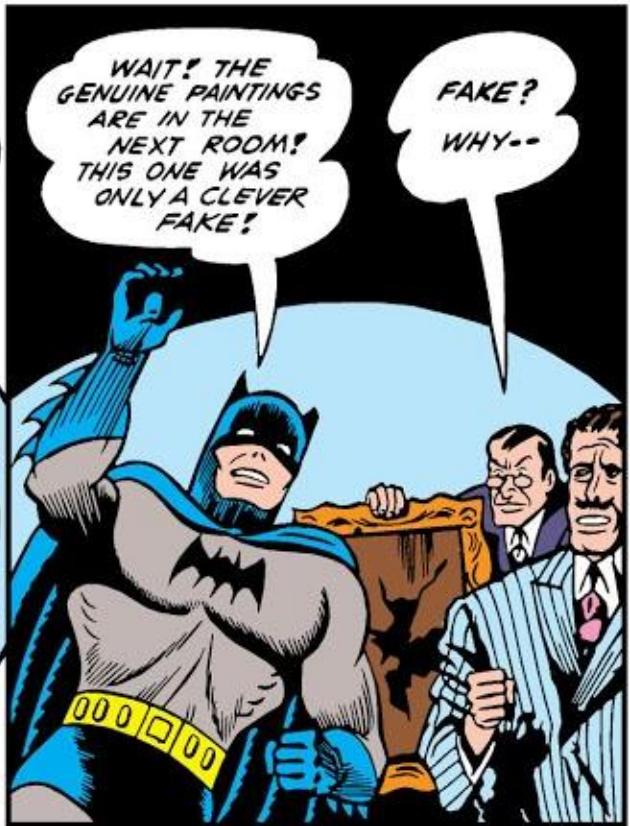
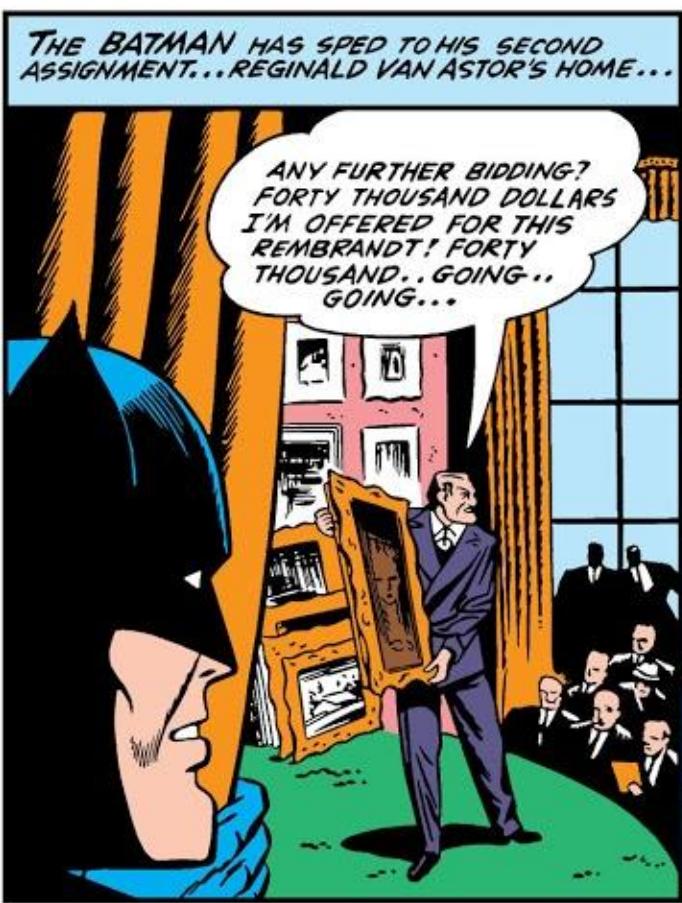


--THIS MASQUERADE'S REAL IDENTITY! TAKE 'EM AWAY OFFICER!

WITH PLEASURE, BATMAN! I THOUGHT THIS GUY WAS ACTING PHONEY!







AND AT THE CITY MUSEUM--  
STILL ANOTHER OF ALI'S COUPS  
IS IN PROGRESS...

GLADLY!  
GLADLY!

WAIT UNTIL  
ALI GETS A  
LOOK AT  
THIS!

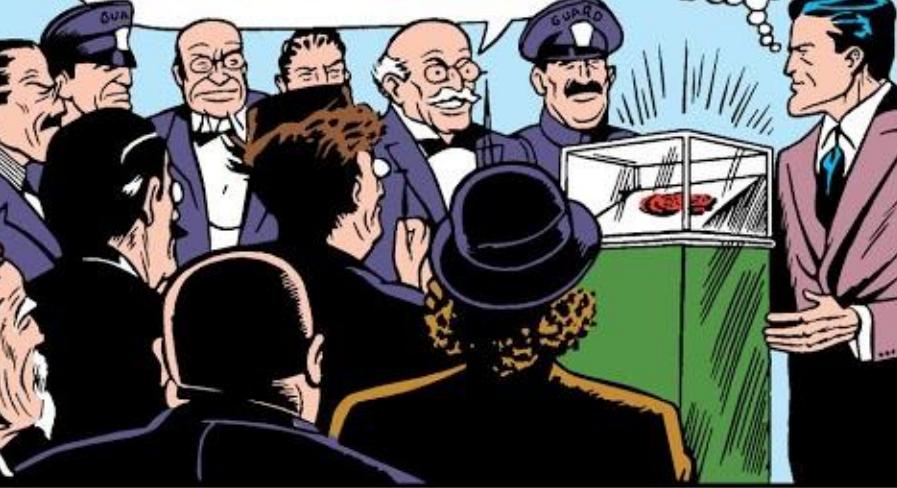
AND NOW OUR EXHIBITION OF  
THE FAMOUS READE RUBY IS  
OVER. MR. WAYNE, AS A MEMBER  
OF OUR COMMITTEE, WILL YOU  
PLACE IT IN SAFE CUSTODY?

A STERN VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE MUSTY HALL...

WAIT!

THAT MAN  
ISN'T BRUCE  
WAYNE!

BATMAN!

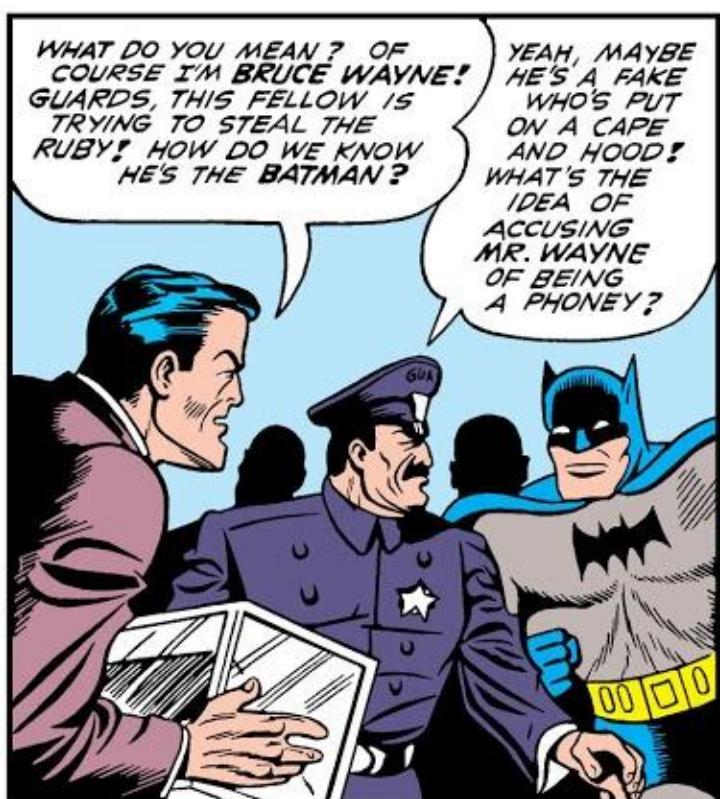


WHAT DO YOU MEAN? OF  
COURSE I'M BRUCE WAYNE!  
GUARDS, THIS FELLOW IS  
TRYING TO STEAL THE  
RUBY! HOW DO WE KNOW  
HE'S THE BATMAN?

YEAH, MAYBE  
HE'S A FAKE  
WHO'S PUT  
ON A CAPE  
AND HOOD?  
WHAT'S THE  
IDEA OF  
ACCUSING  
MR. WAYNE  
OF BEING  
A PHONEY?

A FLASHING MOVEMENT--AND  
A DIAMOND-STUDDED, BAT-SHAPED  
EMBLEM GLEAMS IN THE CRIME-  
FIGHTER'S CUPPED PALM...

I'LL GET  
YOU YET,  
YOU  
MEDDLER!



DEFTLY THE BATMAN SNAres THE CASE  
IN HIS ARMS...

THANKS! THAT  
PREVENTS  
THE RUBY  
FROM  
LEAVING--

AND THIS WILL  
PREVENT  
YOU!

IT'S ALMOST  
LIKE HITTING  
MYSELF!

WHERE'S  
ALI?  
WHERE WERE  
YOU TO  
MEET  
HIM?

DON'T HIT ME---  
I'LL TALK! ALI  
WENT BACK TO  
THE RESORT TO  
REMOVE HIS  
PRISONERS! HIS  
PLANS DIDN'T WORK  
OUT, BUT HE CAN  
STILL HOLD THE  
MILLIONAIRES  
FOR RANSOM!

