
CHASING FROM INACTION, THE BATMAN AND HIS PROTEGE DICK GRAYSON, KNOWN AS ROBIN, SET DOWN TO A GAME OF CHESS.
SHOTS IN CRIME: WEASEL AND HIS MEN GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE HOSPITAL SIMPLY AND IN PAIRS ON THE PRETENSE OF VISITING SICK FRIENDS AND RELATIVES.

I'LL HAVE SOME OUM, MOTHER, TO RELAX MY NOIVES.

THANK YOU KINDLY, SIR.

NOW, PLAY NICE, BOYS, AND NOBODY GETS HURT!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? IT GET OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!

THE QUIET HOSPITAL WARD BECOMES A RAGING BATTLEGROUND.

MAYBE YOU CAN GET THE MEANING OF THIS! I WARNED YOU TO PLAY NICE OR YOU'D GET HURT!

YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN A DOCTOR AFTER I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!

HAVE A SHOT OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE? IT'S JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR PRESCRIBED!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! MUGFACE ALREADY ROUNDED UP THE HEAD SURGEON AND THE ATTENDANTS YOU MEN THAT HAVE YOUR ORDERS TO GUARD THE WARD KNOW WHAT TO DO. ALL THE REST FOLLOW ME TO THE OPERATING ROOM!
I protest this irregularity! This man just had a transfusion -- would be murder to operate on him now without knowing whether he has bailed tomorrow.

Operate or there won't be any tomorrow for you! And make sure the operation's successful or some other doctor'll be pulling lead out of you! Now start working!

I think the Joker! I don't think the Joker! It's almost eleven o'clock. Chief, my men have everything well covered. I don't think the Joker will cause us much trouble this time.

I say, who's throwing pebbles off the roof?

The Batman.

The Batman.

The still of the night is rent with sharp staccato commands. Commissioner Gordon orders his men to strategic posts to trap the Batman.

Climb up those fire escapes, haul him off! Trap him! Get the Batman!

Like a bolt of lightning, the cloaked figure leaps toward ascending blue coats.

There he is!
The hooded figure explodes a terrific blow off the jaw of the policeman.

Here's a chance to catch up on lost sleep, buddy!

Have a nice trip, gentlemen.

Both policemen hurtle to destruction.

I don't know how I'll break the news to their families.

This is very strange. The Batman never attacked the police before.

As the police close in on the bat-like figure, he suddenly turns, and leaps off the roof.

To land in an open roadster waiting below!

To better get away from here!

The police start after the fleeing automobile a few seconds later.

The police gain on the speeding automobile.

I'll turn off on that road.
THE WHEEL WOULDN'T TURN RAPID ENOUGH. I'M GOING TO HIT IT!

THE SPEEDING MACHINE CAREENS MADLY INTO THE TREE!

THE COWLED Figure ESCAPES FROM THE RAGING INFERNO!

WHHEY! THAT WAS CLOSE!

WE NEVER PLANNED THIS WAY!

WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!

THE BLUECOATS QUICKLY BRING A BATTERING RAM INTO ACTION!

WE'RE COMING IN AFTER YOU, BATMAN!

LOOK OUT!! HE'S GOING TO THROW THAT PITCHFORK!

ONE WOKE ANY AND PROLONGED BATTERING THE DOOR GIVES WAY. THE POLICE ARE REPelled BY BLAZING FLAMES OR HAY.
HUMAN TORNADO SMASHES INTO THE LINE OF BLUE COATS

AH!

BATMAN! MHH-OOAAHH!

THE POLICE CLOSE IN ON ALL SIDES, THE BARN ALREADY IN FLAMES, THE MANTLED FIGURE TAKES A DESPERATE LEAP

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME ALIVE.

GET HIM! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!

AWAY THEY GALLOP

A RAIN OF LEAD FROM THE DEADLY POLICE GUN BRINGS HIM DOWN
THE JOKER IS COMFORTABLY SETTLED IN THE SLEEPING COMPARTMENT OF THE TOURING SEDAN.

WEASEL'S RUSE HAS WORKED TO PERFECTION! THE FAKE BATMAN HAS SUCCEEDED IN DRAWING THE POLICE AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL MEANWHILE.

THE REAL BATMAN?

WE'VE MET BEFORE, HAVEN'T WE?

PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN! YOU!

THE CAT?

THE FOOLS?

GET YOUR UNCLE WEASEL SOME ONIONS!

YOU AINT A BULL IN SIGHT!

JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU IT WOULD HAPPEN!

SURE WISH I WAS UP ON THE ROOF TO SEE COCCO'S ACT.

IT MUSTA BEEN A WORKER!

YEON! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HER!

COCCO HAS ESCAPED THE CLUTCH OF THE COMMISSIONER.

THE ANGEL OF DEATH FINALLY ALIGHTED ON THE

REALLY, IS THIS THE BATMAN?

AT LAST WE'LL KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE

GOT HIM?

IF THIS IS THE BATMAN!

THIS ISN'T THE BATMAN! IT'S CIRCUS CHARLIE, WHO ESCAPED FROM THE BOX THREE WEEKS AGO! THIS CIRCUS WAS MASQUERADED AS THE BATMAN TO DRAW US AWAY FROM THE HOSPITAL OF THE COMMISIONER. NO WONDER HE HAD NO SCRUPLES ABOUT KILLING OUR MEN!

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GOT HIM?
Robin, the boy wonder, in the driver's seat.

Let me out of your car, you're not taking me to the police.

That all depends on how much you're willing to tell me. You are the slickest and prettiest jewel thief in the business. Why do you know the name of the Joker? Where have they taken him?

So, they're making the Joker their leader. Their clever red head is keeping up in the hospital plane till he recovers. The police will never search for him in the sky. Where are they?

But the Cat Woman has abandoned her diabolical competitor, the Pharaoh's genie. Good-bye, Batman! Till we meet again?

The bade active substance on the floor of the car will help us check on the Cat Woman's whereabouts.

I will trail her and report to William. You can wait at the hunting lodge for the Joker and the Crime Syndicate.

The hospital plane of Crime Syndicate circles the country refueling at designated locations. The Joker's recuperative powers are amazing! At the end of the week he has completely recovered.

In the lair of Crime Syndicate, Inc.

One of you has already planted a poisoned needle in S. Arthur's shoe. You will neither partake of the risks nor of the dividends.

I do not wish to seem ungrateful. Gentlemen, therefore I have merely administered a temporary sleeping potion to you... instead of a permanent one. Within a short time, you will all be asleep.

Why you, you dirty double-crosser! I suspected something like this. I'm going to kill you!
Weasel and his men whip around suddenly to meet their new nemesis, The Batman!

The Real Batman!

Get him or he'll get us!

Save your energy, Weasel. I have already removed the powder from your bullets.

Right into Jonah's arms?

Watch out!

In bowling they call this a strike!

Down they fall like a row of ten-pins.

Meanwhllie, the Cat by her cunning has won the affections of Captain Arthur, who has invited her to his castle alone to view the priceless and beautiful Pharaoh's gems...

That awesome smile murdered by the Joker!

But when she arrives, she is met by the death-stamp of the Joker.

Hand over that jewel cask, my pretty! Or must I kill you first?
Out at this instant, Robin, the Boy Wonder.

Robin!!
The Batman sent you to trail me?

You little devil!!

Hold off the Joker!

This is what you'd call a smash-hit, Joker!!

Still weak from your operation?

Robin...both fists flying drives the Joker to the wall.

The Joker seizes the war-club off the wall and

The beginning of the end for you?

The Joker prepares to plunge a deadly needle into the bloodstream of the prostrate Robin.

The solution will reduce you to nothingness inside of five minutes?

Stop, Joker! Share the boy and the jewels are yours?

May I join the party?

The Cat distracts the Joker momentarily, suddenly the Batman.

May I join the party?

Batman!!
A BIT UNSTEADY, AREN'T YOU, JOKER?

AAAHHHH!

THE BATMAN CHALLENGES THE JOKER TO A DUEL.

HERE'S A CHANCE TO FIGHT FOR YOUR WORTHLESS EXISTENCE, JOKER!

THE JOKER ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE.

SAHAY! YOU'RE NOT BAD WITH A SWORD AT THAT, JOKER!

A FEW MORE THREATS, BATMAN, AND I'LL FINISH YOU OFF!

A GOOD TRICK—IF YOU CAN DO IT!

ONE BATMAN SLIPS AND HUSTLES OFF INTO SPACE.

SO YOU SLIPPED, BATMAN! Down to your doom? Ha, ha, ha!

DOWN DOWN DOWN THE BATMAN HUSTLES.

RHEW! ALMOST PULLED MY ARM OUT—NOW TO CLimb back before that fiend does some serious damage.

THE BATMAN GRASPS THE THICK SWARLED VINES HUGGING THE WALLS OF THE CASTLE, THUS BREAKING HIS FALL.
The cat has barricaded herself and the wounded Robin in the library.
So they think they're safe behind that oak door? Eh? These flaming arrows ought to burn them out!!! Ha, ha, ha!

Riding up the ivy-entangled walls to regain the ballustrade, the Batman smashes into the Joker with renewed vigor.
Here I come, Joker!

With the burn of a thunderbolt, the Batman's fists lash out!
Here are a couple for good measure, Joker...

The Batman is forced to leave the unconscious Joker behind as they make for the suspended Bat-plane...

Till we meet again, Batman!

We just got out of that raging inferno in time! Follow me, Cat. Robin's still too dazed to climb up alone.

The end of the Cat-Woman!!!

Bruce? She's getting away with the jewel case!

That's right, Robin! Just the jewel case? But I've got the jewels! I managed to get them as we were climbing up the rope ladder! All before Cat-Woman!

Follow the adventures of the Batman and Robin in the Original Boy Wonder every month in Detective Comics.
B A T M A N

WITH

Robin

THE BOY WONDER

A NEW MASTER OF EVIL ARSES TO PLUCK THE FRUITS OF CRIME. ONLY TO DISCOVER TOO LATE THAT AMID HIS HARVEST THE INHIBITED GAMES OF THE BATMAN AND THAT OF ROBIN AND ROY WILSON CROP UP TO DESTROY HIM.

ON HIS PRIVATE MUSEUMCIOUS CRIMES PREPARES TO DEPART FOR HIS MANSION. HE PASTES TO SPEAK WITH HIS TRUSTED MUSEUM CUSTOMER, ALASTAIR LAMONT.

AH LAMONT, STILL READING MYSTERY STORIES, I SEE! AND THE ONE YOU ARE READING IS CALLED THE CRIME MASTER? IT'S QUITE INTERESTING, IT IS, NO?

I DON'T KNOW WHY IT IS. SHE JUST MYSTERY STORIES SEEM TO EXCITE ME. PERHAPS I IMAGINE MYSELF IN A ROLE IN THE STORY. I AM CERTAIN.
CRIME GONE, LADY BEADS ARMS
INTO THE NIGHT UNTIL

FINISHED! MY LATE MIST
BE LATE I BETTER LEAVE FOR HOME NOW!

ACROSS THE GROOZY ABNORMAL ROOM WALKS THE MAN

UH! WHAT A CREEPY PLACE!
I'LL BE GLAD TO GET HOME!

Descending the stairs he suddenly trips on loose carpeting

LUP!

John down he tumbles

Hit the floor with a sickening thud!

She, his mates, eyes light
Upon the Mounted Horse of Fate!

Stars at the mystery book, the crime master!

While the hall clock ticks
The hour twelve o'clock!
WHO WHAT HAPPENED?
OH NOW I REMEMBER.
I TRIPPED DOWN THE
STAIRS IT SEEM TO BE
ALL RIGHT! NOTHING SERIOUS!

6. NEXT NIGHT:
ADAM LAND
ONCE MORE
LEAVES FOR
HOME?

6. AS THE CLOCK
TOLLS THE HOUR
LAND STOPS
FROZEN AS IF
HYPNOTIZED

6. AS HIS HEELS
AND CLOTHES
ON THE SIDE
WALK A STRANGE
SOUND FILLS THE
AIR THE BONG
OF THE CLOCK
MIDNIGHT TWELVE O'CLOCK!

6. GLASSES ARE JERKED OFF A STRANGE
WILD LIGHT FLAMES WITH FLICKER IN HIS EYES

6. HIS FORM STRAIGHTENS
BECOMES LIKE THAT OF A WILD
CRAZED AND RESTLESS ANIMAL

6. LAND HAS
BECOME A
BEAST A
SWARLING
CRAVING
BEAST!
Crafty hate-filled eyes gaze upon a lone walker!

What do you want? To kill you!

Help! Help!

No one can help you now!

Strange enough when Lamb awakens in the morning he is once more himself, with no recollection of the previous night’s events!

What a mad dream I had! I saw myself turning into a monster who killed a man—what a nightmare!

But again with night at the shrine of twelve lambs becomes another man!

Lying in the home of wolf and king of wolf’s cavern was broken head of a small criminal group. And then he crack the bank! You boys know what to do!

Can you fly the group? Until wolf becomes a master of crime?

And by day wolf by night. Such is the strange case of the crime mystery.

What crime seems I have been having lately in them? I have become a gang leader! Queer and frightening!
LATE ONE NIGHT

BATMAN AND

ROBIN, THE BOY

WONDER MEND

THEIR WAY

HOMeward

CHOWN! WE'VE GOT

WORK TO DO!

LOOK! A Gang

RAiding that

WAREHOUSE!

HUMAN

AVLACHE

STRIKES THE

CAPTAIN!

LUP, THE COURAGEOUS

FAIR BATTLE!

A MAN EMERGES FROM THE CAR WOLF!

WHAT YOU BOTH

NEED IS some

SPINACH!

THE CAME LANDS

WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT!

HE MANIFED THROWS ROBijn

STRAIGHT INTO THE PATH OF

His SPEEDING TRUCK!

I'LL BY YOU;

OKEY LET'S DO!

ON TOWARD THE

LAND FROM

HAYLE THE

TRUCK!

THAT'S ODDERS!

RUN HIM

DOWN!

I JUST DIVING.

INTO THE PATH OF

DESTRUCTION!

BATMAN!
A quick swerve and the Batman escapes the crushing, looking down!

His shoulder picks into Robin, rolling him toward the curb!

The Batmans sharp eyes notice a small detail.

That's a queer dent in that fender! I'll remember it! I may be able to spot the car again that way!

Good thing you have a thick head of hair! It cushioned the blow!

"Others were also making good their escape, Wolf and his men!"

"The murdering rats! I'd like to...

I think that's the new man who's been rummaging the police lately! But from whom? The ones who'll have trouble! I'll see to that!"

"One night he's awake, planning to keep the mystical owner of the suit!"

"I must be who it is that wears the suit!"

"I don't understand it, these dreams of mine and this suit hanging here! Who does it belong to? How did it get here?"

"Say who is that gang, anyway?"

"And each morning, same answer: a puzzled man!"

"One night he's awake, planning to keep the mystical owner of the suit!"

"I must be who it is that wears the suit!"
Jonestaychance takes Bruce Wayne to visit Clark's museum.

"So you like my little collection, eh, Bruce?"

"It's very fine. By the way, I notice your keeper seems quite absorbed in his book!"

Believe it or not, Lane has read that book over and over again. Crime Master, it's called!

Seems rather a third sort of man to relish that sort of thing, but then you never can tell. Can you?

On his way home Bruce roughly takes stock with

"The Bandit's Car of Last Night!"

Queer bent and everything! Well, it looks as if Batman and Robin are going to do a little trailing tonight.

Rainfall on the waterfront. Two figures slink through the shadows. Batman and the Wonder Woman!

Well, kid trailing his car has certainly led us to the men of last night! Looks like they're set to pull another warehouse job!

I see the small man who climbed me!

They'll kill him! We've got to save him! Let's go, Robin!

"Look! They've got the Batman!"

I know the skipper's launch! The two figures in wrap, one speed!

They're back again!
3D SOAKING UPPERCUT TO THE CRIMINAL'S JAW
DROP IT! OR I'LL DROP YOU!

6H HALL OF LEAD IS SLUG AT THE BATMAN!
SHOOT HIM!
GET THAT GUY BEFORE HE KILLS US!

7Q BULLET MASSES THE STEEL VEST
AND BURNS MEN'S UNIFORMED NOSE!

FOR A MOMENT HE TEE TOERS ON THE
EAGLE OF THE PEAR!
LOOK! I GOT 'IM! I GOT THE BATMAN! CHEER!

SR AGOING STRICK IS TORN FROM
ROBIN'S LIFE AS HE SEES HIM FALLING!

THE BOY WONDERS BAREKED!
YOU MURDERER! YOU'VE KILLED HIM! YOU'VE KILLED ROBIN!
Okay Bruce, ready?

THE PARTY MAFIA! THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU! I'D LIKE TO TAKE CARE OF THEM FOR THAT LATER! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE FIRST!

Later, in Bruce's laboratory, a nervous boy faces a giant task!

I've got to find it! I've got to...

I've got to find it! The bullet! Bruce, I've got it!

Good boy, good boy!

BRUCE IT'S NEAR! THEY'RE ON 6:00! YOU SHOULD BE IN BED BEING YOUR MAN!

I'm not going to startle the fact it's fantastic!!

IT ALL TIES UP WITH A MYSTERY BOOK CALLED THE CRIME MASTER! I'VE MADE A LIST OF CRIMES COMMITTED BY THE WOLF MAN AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT IT COINCIDES WITH THE VITAL CRIME DONE IN THIS BOOK!

But I don't understand...

FOR SOME REASON WOLF IS FOLLOWING THE EXACT PLAN OF THE BOOK! THE CRIME MASTER! IT'S CRAZY CRAY!
Who was it? I can
remember only... I
remember... Lang!
Crima's muse... Cruin!
But could he be the
same person?

The shape of the face
except for the crimson
lamb! Of course! And
good Lord, the next
crime in the book is murder!

Murder?

And tonight is the
next lamb to be... in the
museum! C'mon, boy.
Let's hide! We might
take a human life!

Even as the clock strikes, a terrible
change comes over Lamb!

Lamb? Your face! It's
changing!

Twelve o'clock lamb! Well.
What's the matter
with you?

Once more in
place of the
wild lamb
the vicious
wolf!

It can't be true! I don't
believe it! I-

Wicked leer slits wolf's face as he
picks up a sharp scalpel!

I'm going to
kill you!

No! No! Lang!
Don't!
But even as he advances a figure rushes forward, Robin the Boy Wonder!

A mighty strength seems to surge through Wolf!

Hey! Bat knife is getting closer!

I'll make sure you're this time.

When a strange hand reaches out

All right, Wolf, now let's see if you can take it!

A Wolf tears himself away from the Batmen, grasp his eyes! Yet themselves upon the emblem on his chest!

A Bat! A Bat! I seem to remember it's all hazy!

Looking eyes seem to see another bat a mottled bat

Following up his advantage, the Batman unleashes a powerful blow.

What a queer expression came over Wolf's face!

Once more he dashes down the same stairs.
When a dead man was the first sign of a series of crimes that was to involve the Batman, and his laughing young sidekick Robin, the Boy Wonder, in one of the most dangerous cases they had ever encountered. It was "The Case of the Clubfoot Murderers."

Winding his way homeward across the lonesome rooftops, the Batman suddenly caught a murder committed with a cry of anger. He leaped on to the back of the victims assassin. "Wo! A queer fish clubfoot and a steel claw for a hand!"

"Head back to me, the deadly sultan, claim the Batman and over the murdered man's foot."

"Uh! Meddling fool—ill teach you!"
As he starts to rise, a vicious kick takes the Batman lead!

The wall, if you!

Then, with a queer thumping walk, the murderer makes his escape!

One is dead! Soon the others will feel cold steel soon now!

Oh! Oh! Police! My head! Better get away from here!

Stop the car! Joe, some thinners going on over there!

Quickly the Batman dashes down the darkened alley, easily clears the high fence!

That was close!

...and leaves the astonished policemen behind!

Whoever he was, he got away! Couldn't see him very well in the dark!

Say, know who this is? Harley Storme, the millionaire! And look what was on him!

Next day Bruce Wayne visits his old friend, police commissioner Gordon, who does not know of his real identity, the Batman!

Tony? Tony? Oh, yes, that 'cluefoot' murder case business! Think I'll toddle along with you at that?

C'mon then!

Harley Storme is dead! Vengeance is mine!
AND THIS MAN CALLED CLIFFSİRT BROWN Avec YOUR UNCLE HARLEY LERNER?

THE BALD-HAIRMED MAN IS AS A, AND THE OTHER IS CARL. BOTH WERE UNCLE HARLEY'S BROTHERS.

I WONDER HOW MUCH MONEY THEY OLD. HARLEY WOULD GET

NOBODY LEFT ME. I NOW I HAD LEFT ME A WORD PIECE, I MYSELF UNHAPPY OUT WHAT I OUD HAVE.

AT LAST THE END OF THE WOLD IS REACHED

AND SO I LEAVE ALL MY EARTLY GOES HERE NOTED TO CHANTABLE INHERITANCE.

TO MY WIDOW, FAMILY AND INHERITANCE, AS LEAVE THE ENVELOPES IN THE BOX AND THEIR CONTENTS FROM BY THEIR MESSAGE.

AND IN EACH ENVELOPE IS FOUND A PIECE OF PAPER WITH THE INSCRIPTION.
NEXT DAY

CLUBFOOT AGAIN! DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT HIM?

AND ON THE BODY OF ABDOL STORME WAS A CARD BEARING THIS MESSAGE: "ABDOL STORME IS BONEY 
Vengeance is mine!"

I WENT OVER TO COMMISSIONER GORDON AND TOLD HIM THAT HE MIGHTLIKE TO KNOW ABOUT A "JOKER" VICTIM. 

Vengeance? Revenge, Batman! You and I are going to meet. 

I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT THAT WALL!

I'M GOING IN THERE! 
THAT WINDOW! YOU STAY OUTSIDE! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

REMEMBER!

'FAR THE BATMAN SINGS HERE HE HEARS

FIND ANYTHING YET?

THAT GUY WERE SOB WHAT WE LOOK?

AH HOPE, WE'LL GET 
THE ROPE FROM 
NOW! NO HINT TILL 
THE DOG GETS 
WORK ONMORE!

AND JUST WHAT TILL I GET TO WORK ON YOU?

NICE THE BATMAN!

LEAVE ONTAP HERE!
NO! NO! PUT ME DOWN! I'LL TELL YOU! Harrick's got hawk over at the old powerhouse on riverfront! Now don't be stubborn! Where's ya put that anyhow? What's in it? I told you I don't know! It's sealed! I never to open it till the end of next month!

Suddenly there's a sound of splintering!

Don't your mother ever tell you not to play with matches?!

What a lovely sound hollow!

Suddenly a figure flashes through the open window at the orifice end of the cathwalk, robin the boy wonder!
Across the vast room swings the wonder boy

Whee!!

Look!!

What's another one?

What is it a kite?!!

Strong legs wind about the astonished gunman on the catwalk

Gorcha!

As he swings back, Robin loosens his hold on the man, and he goes crashing down upon the others?

Bull's eye?

Trying to get a shot at that kid is like shooting at a Jack-in-the-box.

Varrick tries to make his escape

Aren't you staying for tea, Varrick?

Next time you play with fire, Varrick. Watch out you don't get burnt.
“Hard is quickly freed then questioned.”

Harwick wanted to know what was in the envelope. He had some crazy idea that the markings on the tokens meant something!

“Perhaps they do! You just don’t know what was in the envelope, would you?”

“Of course, no! The envelope is sealed! You don’t think I’d open it, do you?”

“Sorry, just my curiosity! Now if you’ll excuse me.”

“IT HOME, BULLE ROGERS OWN A STRANGE PROBLEM.”

Bullock had smart enough brains and something valuable about the token though. The tokens were too stupid to see it!

“THOSE FUNNY MARKINGS AND THE MOTTO ‘UNITED’ CAME THERE!”

“You mean if the tokens were put together they might mean something?”

“AND THAT SEAL LETTER AT HORNY PLAC EExplains it all! I’ve got to get that letter tonight!”

“The store’s are divided and they all received a token. What if they are divided and the tokens united? What if, of course, united we stand!”

“BUT ROBIN, YOU GO OVER TO ROGER’S HOUSE JUST IN CASE THE ROOF WOULD DECIDE TO GO FLYING TONIGHT!”

“That night, Batman, the Black Knight and Robin, the Boy Wonder!”
Lup the Bells on the Storme Mansion Clumps a Small Figure

1. Robin and the Lovely Grounds Again Walks the Boy

This Place Givens Me the Creeps!

Suddenly A Swift Bound and Clubfoot Leaps!

Covering the Shadow Thrown on the Wall, Before Him Robin Twists and Seeps the Steel-Clawed Arm

Hey! You're Gonna Hurt Somebody with That Thing?

What Shadow? ? ?

They Fall the Deadly Claw, Digging Lower and Lower

Where Are Your Smart Quips Now, Boy?
1. Desperately Robin endures his strength in a sudden upward thrust of his body.

2. But Clubfoot recovers, and before the boy can attack again, leaps to a halting car and Speedy!

3. Now!

4. Suddenly a rustling sound nears, reaches his ears.

5. Someone, someone is in this house that noise comes from down below.

6. Looks like somebody home, someone!

7. Manthan leaps and the sound of the lawmen.

8. With his gas removed, the man suddenly looks a torrent of words.

9. I'm Clubfoot, but I'm not Clubfoot! I mean I'm not Clubfoot, the killer! That's him!

10. Yes, about a week ago phone me, said Harley Scorr was going to settle our old dispute by giving me some money in payment. But when I met here I was clubbed and thrown in!

11. He said he was going to murder the whole Slade family and make the police think I did it. Then he was going to kill me and frame a suicide note, nobody would suspect me!
Suddenly a menacing voice: "Clufoot! The murderer!"

True, and no one will yet! Stand still, Batman, and keep your hands up!

Correction, please... The name is Hawk. Remember: 9254. The lawyer! Hahaha!

You would have a very happy man if you would explain your game for killing the storymen!

With pleasure! You see it was a simple game! That's what the catchphrases in the Oen spelled out when unified! Divided they meant nothing! This conclusion was left to Harley's heirs!

If an heir died the shares in the mine were to be appropriated each and so on. If all died, the remaining heir would receive all of it and since I was an heir, naturally you decided to kill the others off! Clufoot being held be blamed for his threat on the family. You weren't a relative and naturally wouldn't be expected to be murdered.

Of course, you had to murder all the storymen in thirty days for at the end of that time they would have to know about the mine!

Yes, when Harley told me about the will months ago, I planned the whole thing. I killed Harley, Scrooge and Abe, Scrooge and Roger Scrooge and now I'm going to kill you!

Get out a cleaning board! Hawke! The murderer!

...A murderous sigh hoares past Gotham steps back.

I'll make sure this time.

Hissed, again!
The Genuine Aller-Lois is a dangerous and deadly foe. But the Batmen's Brains!

John, down the stairs to the struggling pair.

But hard is hampered by his false clubfoot in his recent duel!

Boy, it sure was a good thing I came here to tell you about clubfoot!

I guess you were a little surprised to see Dick too. And I don't blame you!

Yes, Dick! A man who breaks the law and order is being too fall alive!

'Unfed we stand, divided we fall!'

It sure was a good surprise, wasn't it?

The thrilling exploits of the Batman and Robin in the current issue of Detective Comics will have you holding onto your chair!
BATS WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

WHEN PROFESSOR DOKE RETURNED FROM DARKEST AFRICA, HE BROUGHT WITH HIM A STRANGE, ALIEN BEING WHOSE VERY EXISTENCE WAS TO SEAL HIS DOOM AND WAS TO SEND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, DEEP INTO A LABYRINTH OF ADVENTURE AND INTRIGUE, INTO - THE CASE OF THE MISSING LINK.

AS THE METROPOLIS LIMITED ROARS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A FANTASTIC FIGURE LEAPS FROM THE ARCH OF THE LOW BRIDGE AND LANDS AS SILENTLY AS A BAT ON THE TOP OF THE SPEEDING TRAIN, EVEN AS IT WHIPS PAST HIM.
AN ARROW SUDDENLY HURSES PAST HIM.

OH OH? THEY SPOTTED ME?

HERE, RUNNING ACROSS THE EXPRESS, PYRAMIDS... AFRICAN PYRAMISTS?

LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO BE A VERY ACTIVE PERSON FOR THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS!

IS ANOTHER SHAFT OF DEATH WHOPE IN THE BATMAN LEAPS?

TWO DOWN, FIVE TO GO.

SMALL FIGURES SWARM TOWARD THE BATMAN!

HERE THEY COME?

AND HERE THEY GO!

THESE LITTLE FELLOWS MEAN BUSINESS?

WHAT STRANGE EXCITEMENT FROM THE PERILOUS SLOPPING ROOF OF THE LUNCHING CAR?
UNFORTUNATELY THE PYGMIES ARE ASTONISHED TO SEE THE MANTELLED ROOF DROP HEADLONG TO THE ROOF!

WONDER WHY I'M JUMPING DO YOU? YOU'LL FIND OUT IN A MOMENT!

...?

A MOMENT LATER, THE ROOF IS APPARENTLY LOW BRIDGE!

ONTO THE BAGGAGE CAR SWINGS THE ABILE FOAME.

I'M NOT A MMENT TOO SOON!

THEY WERE SHORT, BUT NOT QUITE SHORT ENOUGH!

WHIRLING THE PYGMIES PERCEIVE THEIR ENEMY AND LET FLY THEIR ARROWS!

...BUT SWEET AS THOUGHT, THE BATMAN DROPS UP A VAUSE AND... NOT BAD AIM!

BUT MINE IS BETTER!
LITTLE MEN, YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY?

THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU! HAPPY LANDINGS!

YOU'RE AMAZING! HOW COULD YOU EVER HAVE GUESSED? I NEVER HEARD OF SUCH THINGS!

WELL, SIR, MAN SEES AFRICAN MONSTERS WALKING ON TOP OF A RHINOCEROS!

AND NOW, SIR, WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT WERE THE LITTLE FELLOWS AFTER?

I'M PROFESSOR DRAKE! AS FOR THE MONSTERS...

...THE CRATE DOOR SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN AND REVEALS A TOWERING MONSTROUS HULK - A GIANT!

...THIS IS WHAT THEY WERE AFTER?

WHAT.. WHAT IS IT??

THIS IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE "MISSING LINK" BETWEEN MAN AND APE! THE PREHISTORIC MAN THAT SCIENCE HAS BEEN SEARCHING FOR!

THE PREHISTORIC "MISSING LINK" BUT THE SIZE MAN? THE SIZE? PREHISTORIC MAN WASN'T THAT BIG...

UNDOUBTEDLY SOME SORT OF GIANT REACTOR AT ANY RATE. HE IS THE ONLY PREHISTORIC MAN LIVING TODAY! A FREAK OF NATURE.
HOW WHAT'S THE CONNECTION BETWEEN SHORTY HERE AND OUR FRIENDS?

I JUST THEE WHILE DOING RESEARCH WORK IN THE MAIDIGAZA COUNTRY IN AFRICA I HEARD OF A GIANT WHITE SAUCER.

NATURALLY THE PYGMIES RESISTED OUR CAPTURING THEIR GOD, AND WE HAD MANY A PITCHED BATTLE WITH THEM.

SAY I JUST NOTICED—HE'S NOT BAD! IN FACT HE LOOKS ALMOST TAME! I WON HIM OVER WITH VARIOUS PSYCHOLOGICAL METHODS! HE WORSHIPS ME! I CALL HIM GOLIATH!

ONE DRINKING GIANT SUDDENLY LIFTS THE BATMAN UP WITH ONE HAND!

HE KNOWS YOU'RE MY FRIEND! HE LIKES YOU! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM?

HE'S VERY CUTE! CUTE IS JUST THE WORD FOR HIM! BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?

FANTASTIC! PYGMIES FOLLOWING YOU FROM AFRICA, THINKING THAT THEY COULD RESCUE THEIR GOD? WELL, I ADOURED THEM A BIT!

NECESSARY TO SAY, MY SCIENTIFIC INTEREST WAS AROUSED, AND WITH THE HELP OF SOME NATIVE PORTERS I TRAPPED HIM!
I'm going to try to civilize him - teach him to speak English? Imagine a prehistoric man living in the world of today! Yes and imagine the publicity when the newspapers know the facts of this case!

GIAN T 'MISSING LINK' DISCOVERED
Professor Drake brings back child from jungle. Number of African primates proves they are man.

Next day, professor Drake receives visitors.

Yes, I'm professor Drake! What did you wish to speak to me about? We are Hackett and Snead, the circus owners. If you could let us use Goliath here for exhibition purposes, we could make a lot of money.

What? You have the nerve to suggest I put Goliath on display so the public can gape at him? We call it a hint!

Now, Mr. Hackett, be calm! We're going! We're going! We can take a hint!

At the same moment, Drake receives another visitor - the Batman! He is quickly informed of latest developments.

I think you're going to need a guard around here, and I know just the one - Robin.

What very night, four men walk stealthily across the Drake lawn...

Hey, Grimes, are you sure that man isn't hanging around the house? He might decide to go roaming.

Don't worry, Drake. We'll get rid of Hackett and Snead. And we get our dough from Hackett's!!
GUN SUDDENLY APPEARS NEXT TO THE HEAD OF THE UNSUSPECTING PROFESSOR, WHO HAS DIED OFF IN HIS CHAIR.

SURE THING, GRIMES. POWDER BURNS ON FOREHEAD, AND THE GUN IN HIS HAND. IT'S A PERFECT SET UP.

WELL, IF THIS DON'T MAKE A PERFECT SUICIDE CASE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL! AND THIS FAKE SUICIDE NOT CRUNCHES IT?

I GUESS HACKETT AND SNEDD WILL GET THEIR MAN NOW.

HEARD A SHOT? OK, OH! MEN COMING FROM BACKE'S HOUSE! BETTER SEE WHAT'S UP!

WHEN IS THE WONDER BOY SEEN, HIS PERFECT ATHLETIC BODY MAKES A LIME SPRING...

LOOK! WHO IS IT? I DON'T KNOW, BUT GET HIM!

I TRAINED ON BACKE'S BACK WHEN

YOU MAY BE BIG, BUT YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH.

I'LL GET THAT WHAT?

A NB HEARD THE HOT AND FEARING FOR HIS MASTER'S SAFETY, WENT AT OH! CHAK, HE'S THROUGH THE SHACK.

C'MON LET'S GET OUTTA HERE. SECOND THE MOTION.

THE GIANTS
As the giant moves forward, he catches a glimpse of a face that penetrates into his mind. That face, Gimes?

One thought remains in the primitive's mind as he trudges to the house. Is his master safe?

Concealedly he knows the awful truth—he beloved master is dead. The shock is too much for his feeble mind, and the ape-man becomes harmless, a doddering figure.

Meanwhile Robin knows he must do one thing immediately: report to the Batman.

And that's exactly what happened!

Next morning.

Oh, so that's it!

They forged that suicide note and killed him! I'm going to tell the police!

And tell them you were there as Robin. The boy wonderer can't be done! We'll have to do a little more time during until the right moment.

Professor draws a suicide.

Worried over "missing link's" future, he kills self and leaves ape-man to Hackett and circus.

And Hackett is right for an overflowing crowd comes to view the famed "missing link."

And notice how he dwarfs these other wild beasts—even the mighty elephant. He is largest specie of.

Meanwhile Hackett and Snead lose no time in flooding the countryside with publicity.

It seems to me as if this terrifying monster is about as terrifying as a fly. The public won't like it!

Don't worry. All he has to do is look as ferocious as he does now and the public will still eat it up! This baby is big—big!
He's breaking loose!

Suddenly Goliath stiffens as he sees a face he has been that dreadful night. A face that had remained in his subconsciousness, the face of Grimes?

Sweeping everything in his path aside, Goliath heads for the hateful figure of Grimes.

Giant hands seize the babbling criminal. Now thoroughly crazed, Goliath reverts back to the beast he is.

She killer is dashed against a pole with a sickening thud!
Suddenly racing toward the terrible scene, Batman and Robin!

Look! The lion going for that man!

Quick, grab hold of one end of that net.

Now the beast springs.

Harling clawing, twisting, the beast enmeshes itself tighter with every movement! Batman and Robin have now the first trick.

Always softly, rodding gently with the trainers' stick, the brave boy calms the bewildered beast and brings him to a halt.

Yiohaa! That's the baby! Take it easy! Why knock yourself out? That's it!

But another stampeding animal has to be dealt with the mammoth elephant! Even as he lumbers toward the exit a small figure drops to his back... Robin, the boy wonder.
Nearing off the elephant, Robin unwittingly drops into the path of the maddened ape-man Goliath.

"Wonder where the giant is?"

With a savage cry, the enraged monster hurrs the boy from him!

"I still don't believe I did it."

With keen presence of mind, Robin reaches out and manages to close his hand about a trapeze.

Infuriated because his victim has escaped death, the crazed beast begins to climb the girders to get to the support upon which Robin stands.

Robin swings to safety atop a huge girder.

HERE COMES TROUBLE!

7. A ROPE SUDDENLY LOOPS ABOUT GOLIATH’S HUGE FORM—THE BATMAN HAS ENTERED THE FRAY!

8. IT bit GOLIATH SUDDENLY JERKS AT THE ROPE, PULLING THE BATMAN FROM HIS PERCH.

HEY!

9. IN THE BATMAN LEAPS TO AND PEND IN MID-AIR, GOLIATH BEGINS TO PULL UP THE ROPE UPON WHICH HE BAILLES.

WOW! HE’S PULLING ME UP TO GET AT ME!

10. ROBIN QUICKLY DRAWS HIS SLING SHOT AND THROWS IT ABOUT HIS HEAD! JUST AS DAVID ONCE FOUGHT THE ANCIENT GOLIATH, SO DOES ROBIN FACE THE MODERN GOLIATH WITH THE SLING!

HERE IS A HISs LIKE THAT OF A SNAKE AS THE STEEL PELLET ZIPS THROUGH THE AIR AND THUDS AGAINST THE GIANT’S HEAD!
The Batman drops like a plummet at the end of his rope. His sudden fall is enough to throw the giant off balance...

...who figures to plunge to the ground so far below.

The fall broken, the Batman drops lightly while Goliath hits the ground with a sickening thud.

Next day - The Wayne Home

And Grimes, dying, confessed that Hackett and Shedd hired him to kill Professor Drake. Hackett and Shedd have been taken into custody.

You know, it's very ironical. Professor Drake wanted to civilize Goliath. Make a beast into a man, but he didn't remember that they are men who are beasts. Like Hackett and Shedd.

Watch for the next issue of ...