Bruce Wayne, billionaire playboy by day, mastermind of crime by night. This is the way of that strange, mysterious figure known as the Batman. With his young ally, Dick Grayson, called Robin, the Boy Wonder, he again matches wits with an evil, all-powerful being who sways the minds of men—Abeing who pulls the strings of his human marionettes with his skillful powers. This is "The Strange Case of the Diabolical Puppet Master."

As night falls like a shadow over the city, a cloaked figure appears within the protecting shadows and becomes a blinding shape of darkness.
Superface of Crime; the Batman again takes to the Lone Patrol.

Keen eyes detect suspicious action!

Doubt that man in the Cossack's costume seems to be going out of his way to jump into that man.

I beg your pardon, but I should like to know why you found it necessary to shove me, un?

So should I. There seems to be plenty of walking space.

Suddenly, three figures leap from a speeding cab that screams to a halt.

The master will be displeased.

I'll stop the cab. You stand there.

I don't have to answer to you. Get out of my way!

What's your game, buddy? What...

A crushing blow from behind!

Are you hurt?

The men make good their escape.

Just a little sore because they got away.
The Batman learns the man is the famous scientist Mr. Crane!

EVERY SEE THESE MEN BEFORE? KNOW WHAT THEY MIGHT BE AFTER?

NO! UNLESS IT IS ANY FORMULA FOR ATOMIC ENERGY. I WOULD BE OF TRIFLING VALUE IN W AR!

As Mr. Crane walks, he notices a small screen on his hand.

I MUST HAVE SCRATCHED MYSELF BY ACCIDENT WHEN THAT FELLOW RAN WILD. IT'S MY SCRATCH!

When Mr. Crane goes on his way.

JUST A SCRATCH, A TINY SCRATCH... YET IT IS THE SCRATCH THAT IS THE ANSWER! OR WAS IT MEANT TO BE A SCRATCH SO FANTASTIC AS TO BE ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE?

The next day, Bruce Wayne walks the streets.

WELL, ANY PLAYFUL COMPANIONS OF LAST NIGHT? NOW, WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'VE ENTERED THAT ALLEY?

I SEE YOUR PASSION, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME WHO THOSE MEN WERE?

SURE, THEY WORKED THEIR PUPPET STRINGS IN THE SHOW HERE? THAT'S IT OVER THERE!

In an empty dressing room next to the one occupied by the Puppet Master, Batman begins to wonder.

Swifty, Robin applies an instrument to the wall, very much under a Doctor's stethoscope enabling him to hear all that transpires.

At that night's show, Bruce is among the audience.

The show is over! They're entering the room!

That's them all right! Perhaps Robin will find out what this is all about!
Inside the room.

Well, have you carried out my orders?

Yes, master! Dr. Crane will soon be under your power.

We had some difficulty with a cleared plant. He looked like a huge bat!

That must be the Batman. I've heard about him. We don't worry about our plans. We will still go on. Dr. Crane tonight. The voice rifle tomorrow night.

And after he said that, they went out.

Here tonight. You're going to hear tonight. That stranger. Whenever she shows up, she shows up at a time. I'll beat her and Crane tonight.

Tonight we shall see if the thought serum works! I hope there was enough on the needle that scratched Dr. Crane.

First story area?

Soon Dr. Crane will be an mental slave–will become a puppet of the master. His eyes were fixed staring straight.

Later that night, the puppet master's face is set in a mechanical mask. His eyes were fixed staring straight.

Out into space goes the strange and uncanny hypnotic night. To the home of Dr. Crane.

I think he was a voice so far away so far away. Awake your master calls.
Dr. Craig: You will obey. You will take the atomic formula from its hiding place and give it to my mentor. You will obey.

Dr. Craig: I come from the puppet master and I have the formula. I will obey! Here it is.

Suddenly:

'All that?'

Yes.

The formula? Give it to me?

The Batman?

As a knife flashes past, the Batman ducks and

He sends the man crashing to the floor!

A knife! Just a nice clean fight!
I’LL SMASH YOU TO PIECES!

MET ME, BROTHER!

ANOTHER SMASHING RIDE TAKES THE FIGHT OUT OF THE ATTACKERS!

THE PUPPET MASTER’S HEBRULING FLEET!

THAT’S IT! RUN TO THE BOSS! IT MIGHT WRECK HIM TO STAY OFF!

CRAVE IS TAKEN TO THE BATMAN’S LABORATORY!

WE’VE TRIED EVERYTHING! HE WON’T COME OUT OF THE HYPNOSIS!

PERHAPS A SLIGHT ELECTRIC SHOCK MIGHT DO IT? IT’S WORTH A TRY!

LATER

YOU SAW THE PUPPET MASTER IS GOING AFTER THE VASE NOW.

THAT’S THE NEWLY DEVELOPED SECRET ARMY GUN! LOOKS LIKE WE’RE GOING TO DO MORE THAN JUST WORK.

MEANWHILE, THE PUPPET MASTER IS QUICKLY INFORMED OF THE SUDDEN TURBULENCE!
THE VEG NIPPLE ARRIVES, THE NEW FIGHT?
IT'S WELL EMBRACE ITSELF, SAYS THE MILLER!

AND THE BATMAN... SHOULD HE BE IN CHARGE?
INTRODUCE THE MARKET AND INJECT THE THOUGHT SERUM INTO HIM?

THE NEXT DAY, THE PUPPET MASTER'S AGENTS PRODUCING CHURCH CASES...

THE REBELLION ACCIDENTLY SCARING THE FINE WITH INFECTIONS OF SERUM?

HEY, WATCH IT BUDDY!
YOU SCRATCHED ME!

I'LL PAY FOR IT!
I MUST HAVE A PIN STICKING OUT OF MY SHIRT!

'THIS NIGHT, THE PUPPET MASTER PERFORMS THE HYPOCRITE SPELL THAT TRANSFORMS A WOMAN INTO PUPPET REGARDS LINDY IN A WAY...

THE MARINES RACE ALONG AN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE, ENOUGH WAYNE'S HOME...

...IT LEADS TO AN SEEMINGLY SECLUDED ANNEX WHICH HOUSES A WEIRD LEAVING MACHINE THE BATPLANE...

LOOK IN THE SKY! A BAY!

SHADOWS AGAINST THE NIGHT. THE BATPLANE PROVES AN EERIE SIGHT?

THE TRAIN HAS STARTED!
GET THE MAN, IT'S IN THE BAGAGE CAR!
USE YOUR BAG GUN BOMB ON THE SOLDIERS.
Suddenly the Batplane is sighted swooping down

A bat? Look!

COMING TO GET ME? HOW MACHINE!

Setting the controls which enable the Batplane to remain stationary, the Batman hovers himself into the baggage car.

Suddenly a man charges the Batman from behind and scratches him rudely with the handle of 'thought' serum!
Tear gas bombs are thrown at the fighting Bug!

TEAR GAS! ROBIN TO THE PLANE QUICKLY!

As bullets whiz about them, the two land on the dangling ladder of the Batplane!

TEAR GAS? ROBIN TO THE PLANE QUICKLY!

Shocking wire over the henchmen, the Batman releases pellets which neutralize the tear gas, rendering it harmless.

The effect of the tear gas scene. The villains quickly recover and put the puppet masters back in the Batplane w nonstop in the sky.

Well, I guess we're not needed here anymore.

All right, men! Let's get the Batmobile.

Well, I guess that just about finishes the Puppet Master.

Just about none of these fellows must have had sharp nails! Scratched my face.

One henchman escapes to report to the puppet master.

The puppet master, he say: 'How you say? Good? I'll fix that needle once and for all."

And master, before we could stop me I scratched him with the needle!

Incapacitant of the "thought" serum, the Batman attaches no importance to the scratch and does not realize his impending danger.

With bite fingers, the madman brings to fashion a puppet in the form of a familiar figure.
WHAT IS THE TINY EFFIGY THAT DANCES UNLO OOKINGLY BEFORE US? CAN IT BE THE BATMAN?

SEE HOW PRETTY HE DANCES FOR ME? A PUPTET! HE WAS PROPHETIC, NOW HE SHALL BE ONE IN ACTUALITY. THE BATMAN, A PUPTET HE IS.

AWAKE AWAY YOUR MASTER CALLS!

THAT NIGHT

A VOICE IN NEAR PARA NOSE

THE PUPTET MASTER MAKES A NOISE CALLED

POLICE HEADQUARTERS I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THAT THE BATMAN IS OBEYING THE MASTER'S ORDER!

WHAT?? THE BATMAN I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHO ARE YOU?

WHEREVER YOU ARE YOU WILL STEAL JEWELS FROM THE MASTER'S SHOP AND BRING THEM TO ME. YOU WILL OBEY!

I WILL OBEY!

Until with mechanical jerky movements he dons his costume... the Batman has become a puppet!

You will obey me, obey me!

The puppet master's thoughts pierce against his brain...

Moments later, the crew of a glass cutter is heard on the jewelry store's door. The puppet Batman is entering a trap.

I will obey my master! I will obey!
I never thought I'd see the day the Batman became a thief?

As he stuffs jewelry in a bag, lights suddenly flash on.

I can hardly believe my eyes!

Set him up, Batman.

Instinctively, the cloaked figure swings into action.

The Batman overtakes a show-case before the police so that they fall over it.

Ulub!

Ulub!

Ulub!

Uhuh?

Meh?

And the Batman is away?

Stop! He's getting away!

Stop him!
Meanwhile, Dick, unable to sleep, discovers that Bruce is gone.

His costume's gone —

The grounds of the Puppet Master's house?

Good thing the newspapers carried the Puppet Master's address when theywarted his puppet show! Say there's the Batman now!

In his hypnotized state, the Batman thinks Robin is trying to rove him of the jewels he must deliver... and strikes again!

These are for the master — I must obey!

Wha

Suddenly the Batman's vision sinks into the boy's mind...

Without a moment's hesitation, the Boy Wonder hits his friend on his unprotected jaw!

Master? Obey! I've got it!

This hurts me more than it hurts you, but it's just got to be done.

I'm going to take you now, Fella, and see if you can get yourself out of your hypnotic state!
Suddenly the man said, "Look! What is this? Has my spell failed?"

"Master! I come with the jewels! I have brought them!"

"Batman, alive! Give it to me!"

"A fist thuds against the puppet master's jaw!"

"Get you! Never kill a puppet dead!"

"You're going to put me in a hypnotic state from now on! You're not going to feel a thing!"

"And another!"

"Now I'm going to put you in a hypnotic state from now on. You're not going to feel a thing!"

"This"! I want to make sure they and the world know that the puppet master will never stop painting crime!"

"Yes, and explain why it was I suddenly turned thief?"

"Well, I guess, I ought to deliver the puppet master to the police!"

"It took only minutes to make my spell work!"

"The Batman and Robin
The Boy Wonder
Battle Their Way Through Amazing
Adventures
Every Month in
Detective Comics
Don't Miss It!"
WHEN CRIME BORDERS ON THE UNEXPLAINABLE. THEN IT WAS THAT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND YOUNG CAPED WARRIOR ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, CAME TO GRIPS WITH THE STRANGE NEW MENACE AND BROUGHT SNEAK DISASTER TO THE CRAFTY BRAIN THAT BELONGED TO "THE UGLIEST MAN IN THE WORLD."

WHILE ON HIS NOCTURNAL MIDNIGHT PROWL, THE BATMAN SIGHTS A MAN FUGITIVE IN AN UNPREPARED STRUGGLE, AND DECIDES TO HELP HIM ANXIETY.

SNAPPING BRAZILIAN STEEL SWORD, THE BATMAN PLUNGE-FORWARD, PETS FLYING.
HOLY CATS! THE BATMAN!

AROUND HE GOES AND WHERE HE STOPS NOBODY KNOWS?

A DOUBLE HEADED!

SUBDUED A CLOSED CAB WHIPS AROUND THE CORNER AND TOWARDS THE STRUGGLING FIGURES

LOOK! HERE SHE COMES!

HUNT?

THEY'RE MAKING A BREAK FOR THAT CAR, C'MON!

ABRUPTLY THE BATMAN WHIPS AND SLAMS INTO HIS COMRADE.

BAMM! BOVWIN!

HEH!

AS MACHINE GUN BULLETS BIZZ OVER THEIR HEADS LIKE ANGRY HORNETS

THE CAR MAKES BIZZ, IT'S ESCAPE!
Those machine gun bullets would have hurt even more.

Lully, leaving devils? What was all the fuss about anyway?

Well sir, as sure as my name is Detective Al ume I seen them monkeys tryin' to set fire to the museum.

So, as far as the, me Rank as an officer, I theory to stop 'em?

Huh? And while am I talking to you like the pur - hand up, Batman. I've got the government.

Nah, that hurts.

Sorry, me shoulder. But I...

So long. Me shoulder see your in the funny papers?

Back at headquarters, me shoulder is quite busy explaining an embarrassing situation.

Who do you think you're kidding, me shoulder? Everybody knows The Batman doesn't allow except for that Robin kid!

I'm tellin' ye the Batman would be in jail now if it wasn't for me three men that jumped me from behind.

Slade, the Batman probably tripped you last night.

How did we know that? Oh, I mean, that's a lie.
I'd give a pretty penny to know who the Batman really is. But as sure as my name is Markowe, one of these days I'm going to find out.

But at that moment the Batman is answering Jefferson's question by peeling off his costume and revealing Bruce Wayne briefly.

Moments later, in his role as Bruce Wayne, Society Rollin, he enters the lobby, revealing from of Harvey Brown.

I'd better hurry if I intend to keep that appointment tonight with Bruce...

Bruce! I've almost given up hope that you were coming!

What are we having for dinner, anyway? What are you planning, old boy?

Another guest besides you, Bruce? Meet Larry Larrimore.

How do you do, Mr. Larrimore?

As dinner was when I met him, a few days ago. He said he would join us.

Say, do you feel well? You look positively ill.

I don't feel well.

Before their very eyes, a change came over Doc's face. His fine features seemed to grow coarse, brow thick

Good Lord! Look! His face!

His features became bloated and haggard. The eyes were watery. He never knew thick, with wide nostrils.

Until, in place of the once familiar, intellectual, looking man, there is now a coarse, ugly person with an angry, idiotic face.

Mama, what's happened to him?

I don't know...
Bruce quickly became Bruce's bodyguard.
Well, who else was there? He could not discover anything.
I've examined him carefully, and I can find any possible clue to his ailment. It's beyond me.

There's something funny about this. I'm sure of it, and I'm sure that poor Bruce is only the beginning.

Any fact? What's happened to it? My face, my face?

Daily World
CARTER VICTIM OF GHASTLY CHANGE

AND THE DAVE TO FOLLOW ARE VICTIMS OF WHAT THE NEWSPAPER CALLED THE "GHASTLY CHANCE"

DAILY TIMES
Comments on Carter's case: City hits record

Daily News
Dr. Kwan, noted scientist, to probe strange case

The ugly Monster is picked up, and the police pursue them around the corner to find the car has vanished. As it was in the dark.

They're going? Not a car in sight?

Only that truck, and that can't be them?

Globe
MUSEUM BOMBED

Again and again, the ugly creature strikes at all beautiful things.
BRUCE WAYNE SETS TO WORK. VISITS HIS GOOD FRIEND POLICE COMMISHER GORDON...

"Bruce tells about his experience with the Ugly Men."

"As sure as my name is Barbara, that's the same phalanx that took us down from the museum. The night I almost got the Batman..."

"As sure as my name is Barbara, that's the same phalanx that took us down from the museum. The night I almost got the Batman..."

"Between you and me, I think the Chief's been captured by the Batman."

"As sure as my name is Barbara, that's the same phalanx that took us down from the museum. The night I almost got the Batman..."

"I am sure you will! You're a man of great talent, Missville. Where talent?"

BRUCE lucrative with Missville.

"Blue River poor River, the first victim of the uglyly change"

"You here, Laramie?"

"Where's the Boss?"

"No one at all. Poor Lewis...""

"Where's the Boss?"

"Aren't we ever coming?"

"That night... a group of incredibly ugly humans meet in a large cavernous room..."

"Surely a deadly muscle pulls over the group as a man steps from behind the curtain and onto the stage... A man who is undoubtedly the ugliest man in the world..."

"People shun us because we are ugly."

"Mythologies, for their beauty?"

"The world prostrates itself before beauty, but soon..."

"The ugliest man in the world stands alone in his room..."
Seeing a wife, he begins to hack and slash at a beautiful painting, laughing all the while like a madman.

Ha ha! This is what I shall do to all pretty things! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

While at that moment, Bruce Wayne begins an interesting experiment: how to pick grayson's open reality. Robin, the boy wonder!

And suddenly the painting country will appreciate this great art treasure. Russia has sent it to the United States. It will be unveiled tonight at Pier 3, from the ship.

Bruce, I can almost imagine you've gone.

A moment later as Batman and Robin the Boy Wonder they are ready to match crime's measures with actions of their own.

C'mon, Robin! We've got a date with destiny at Pier 3!

But two dash morons race toward the dreadful scene ready to offer battle. They are Batman and Robin!

At Pier 3, the ugly horns descend upon the bulletin in overwhelming numbers.

Like two projectiles, they zero into the noise, sending them spiraling.

Before we're through with you, you'll know you've been in a fight!
Suddenly Mr. Freeze's car appears.

There's the car! Let's scramble!

Keep coming. I'm in good form!

Hurt doesn't it?

Meanwhile...

You saved me once. The story of events?

A burst of machine gun fire, and the car makes us escape again.

Bobbing? Hitting... Duty?
But when the Batman and Robin found the corner...

The streets deserted except for that truck now what do we do? wasn't a sign of them?

As Robin jolted through on the road, startling news is heard...

What means that Barkart's life is in danger whatever's behind this ghastly change will try to kill him I hope we're not too late.

Moments later as the car screeches to a halt outside the home of doctor Barkart?

Help, these devils are here already they work fast don't they, what's that? the door? they must have locked it?

If I lay my way Robin I'm going through.
While Robin had his little fun,
the real danger was beginning to unfold.

As the Batman followed the clues,
he entered into an abandoned warehouse,
prepared for any contingency.

The Batman's plan seemed to be working,
but he couldn't afford to be complacent.

The police were closing in,
and Robin was waiting for the right moment to strike.

But as the Batman raced towards the club,
he realized he was not alone.

The Robin was watching him,
and the battle was about to begin.

Keep an eye on the Robin,
he's going after them.
When the Batman Awakens.

Quiet! Mr. Master comes!

Through the door steps a man— that man.

Chair, leader!

Gather round.

Suddenly fewers peel off a superhero mask and reveal underneath the features of the ugliest man in the world?

John Tyler and Mrs. Tyler, my guests. I did you welcome? Unfortunately I had no entertainment prepared, so to divert you, I will tell a story: a very interesting story?

'It begins when a young man was initiated into a college fraternity—'

'Let me tell you, Chief!'

'It's a hypodermic needle filled with a lot of drugs. I asked them how they happened to inject it into Carlson.'

'But as Tyler approached his victim, the injection became reality as another accidently???? against him.'

Watch it?

The needle... it's gone into Carlson!

At first there was no immediate effect, but a few days later Carlson awoke one morning to find his handsome face had changed overnight?

'No remedy could be found for the chemicals had been mixed haphazardly. As Carlson found himself shrinking even by his fiancée?

Can't you see— I can't marry you now. Just can't. So my face is huge, Cincinnati?'

My face... what's happened? It's ugly! Horrible!
'Carlson became a recluse and began quadrupling to undo the blue that had caused his strange malady. One day, a full fifteen years later...

'I've found! You're Carlson!'

'Yes! And now my revenge will be complete. When I make my own time friend and my one-time fiancée vanish!'

'You're Carlson?'

Out of the gutter flashes a pencil of light over the helpless woman suddenly.

'My life is in danger!'

'Robin, that sling shot of yours is always coming through at the right time!'

And the batman is free, much to the consternation of the ugly horror!'
Abruptly... the sound of a shot and the UGLIEST MAN CRUMPLES SLOWLY TO THE FLOOR.

AND EVENING IN THE DRAGON
A BLINDING METAL IN HIS HAND IS THAT MAN JANUS THE HOWLING MONSTER!

MEANLY! I ASKED YOU EVERYWHERE! HOW DID YOU EVER GET THE IDEA I WAS HERE?

WELL WHEN I SPOTTED THIS NOISE I JOB THAT TRICK FLASHLIGHT OF HIS OVER-THE-WORKERS. I KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP, SO I FOLLOWED HIM!

LOOKS LIKE I MADE A TRIP KILLING TONIGHT! I'VE NOT THE SUN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE UGLY MONSTER AND JANUS BLACK AND I SAW THE BATMAN UP WITH THEM NOW AND NO TRICKS!

WHY, DESPITE I WOULD THINK OF TRACKING YOU...

OR WOULD??

THE UGLIEST MAN NODDING DION'T YOU KNOW A GENTLEMAN ALWAYS REMOVES HIS HAT IN THE PRESENCE OF COMPANY?

YOU MUH...

THE NEXT DAY IN THE WAYNE NEWSPAPER

PICTURES OF THE INJURED VICTIM AND CARLSON'S MIXTURE WAS ABLE TO PARALYSE THE THYROID GLAND AND CAUSES A FORM OF DISEASE COMMUNICABLE AS MYSTERY EXHIBIT WHOSE EXHIBIT WOULD BECOME THE BARRY OF THE GLAND.

CAMERON! I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY HE WENT MAD. HIS Sudden CHANGES IN APPEARANCE AND LOSS TO ALL HIS FRIENDS AND FANKIE. IT WOULD HAVE DRIVEN ANYONE MAD!

AFTER ALL THE BLAME LIES WITH THOSE WHO CAUSED IT. THEY SHOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD AND SYMPATHIZED.

I'M SORRY. I CERTAINLY SOLVED YOUR ASSIGNMENT. BUT YOU LEFT THE BATMAN GET AWAY AGAIN.

THE BATMAN AS SOON AS MY NAME IS RECOGNIZABLE, I'LL BE WITH YOU! THE BATMAN BETTER IN OR OUT CAUSE MY NAME IS ON HIS ROLL.
While on his nocturnal prow, the Batman spies men looting a warehouse, and plummets down in their midst like some avenging angel of doom.

Wherever criminals meet, sooner or later a deadly hush stills their talk as they speak purtinely of a bread figure of night—a figure that seems to materialize out of darkness. Like a fantastic demon, the Batman then a man will curse and whisper of another smaller figure: a sturdier little figure with a dare-devil mask on his young face. And the boy wonder, for these are the two who are the arch-priests of crime! Is there we will meet in this the case of the crime school for boys.

It's the Batman! A nice warm reception. I think I'll look you boys up a bit!
I've been waiting for a chance to meet that guy!
Let's take him!

Gentlemen! What about your coming with us?
First come, first served?
A fist flashes out with blurring speed.

A thrilling chase over the rooftops follows.

As a man's rush carries him forward, the Batman braces himself over the low roof ledge, lifts his leg and...?

You needed your face lifted anyway?
Let's get outta here.
I don't need any urban sprawl.
Over to the other side.

Bullets whine thickly about the Batman, sending chippings of masonry biting into his face.

The Batman stopped momentarily. The moister made a quick dash for the opposite rooftop. His escape was only to see the caped figure dive-headlong into space.
Hammer-like blows quickly subdue the gunmen.

I couldn't get a better workout at the gym.

Terry, a surviving member turns to flee.

Don't go away, we've got things to talk over.

Sudden... there is the sound of running feet... a figure who says... now I'll pin you. You're only a boy? Only a kid?

The cops... please Batman, don't hand me in... I'll go straight but don't hand me in.

Oh, well... go ahead... scream.

As the glaring-eyed boy screams away, he is unaware of the mantled form that follows him.

Something very strange about a mere boy being with gunmen... think I'll trail the boy and see what it's all about.

The trail leads to the slum section of the city to an old deserted warehouse.

Can't see anything down there... so I'll try the roof.

It's me, Tommy. Okay.

The Batman's as far from the scene as quickly as possible.
Peering down through the skylight, The Batman views a startling sight.

"What you say some of those boy Daniels' nickels were taken by the cops? The Batman did it!"

He let me get away because I told him I'd do it straight.

"Listen, Tommy, you're the best pupil I ever had in my school. Where I taught you every trick I know about being a pickpocket, safe cracking, and the rest?"

"Yeah, I know, 'pickpockets' but..."

The best pupil I had! And when you graduate I got you in the time with the boy Daniels' nickels got nicked. Kid, you can be to the test!

"Relived, the teacher turns to the pupils of his strange 'school.'"

"Boy, ain't pockets slick?"

A crime school to teach boys how to become criminals? To admire criminals? I'm going to do something about this!

Later as Bruce Wayne he speaks with young Dick Griffin, better known as Robin, the Boy Wonder.

"We've got to make these boys hate crime and evil and not look up to a racketeer like the boy Daniels, who so desperately they idolize!"

"Exactly! And that's where you come in? Now, I've a plan!"

But if you knew it was a crime book, why didn't you just say in and clean it up?"

"Even if I did hand the teacher over to the police, that wouldn't stop the boys from still admiring criminals. We've got to be subtle!"

"I see. We've got to teach them a more honest kind play!"
Bruce begins the first step in his campaign by renting an old barn in the slum section.

I'm going to make a gymnasium here for the underprivileged children of this neighborhood.

Hey, are the new kids on the block?

I ain't ever seen him before.

A few days later, a new boy makes his appearance in the neighborhood.

Come on, let's have some fun with him.

New kid around here, ain't chat. Well, I'm Butch, and I'm the boss of the block.

So what?

So this, I'm gonna push your face in.

Then I'd better move it.

Happy daze?

Then, as the boy pushes forward once more, sick slosters, and:

You can't do this to me? I'll... well, I can't do that.

...hey, did ya see that??

...I can do this?

...oh, cat's!
Say Fella, you're all right?
Oh! I learned that down in a gymnasium, I belong to them. They even teach you how to play all sports.
Where'd ya learn how to do that trick stuff?
What a sock?
Boy, I wish I could join all that.
Why don't you come down with me and join? It's free, and it's right around the corner.
We'll all go down.
Sure, I'll go.
Hey, ain't it the cats?
Say you ain't everything.
Where's maybe we can learn how to play basketball.
Nuts.
Sure? Why not?
In the ensuing days, the kids became eager pupils. Almost a little too eager.
He tripped me! I'll kick his teeth in.
You can't do that, Bim. It isn't fair. It isn't honest.
See, we have to be honest when we play.
As the time goes by, the boys grow more adept and more honest at sports, but one a sports.
You have to be honest in every game you play in sports. It's fair play.
I didn't know that. But if you say so, it's okay with me.
From now on, I'm gonna be honest even if parents say.
Pockets is complaining. We ain't been to school much lately.
I'll bet the gang's going to headquarters, and we'll be down to night.
It's working out fine. They're learning to be honest in sports, but that's about all.
Dick reports to Bruce:
Still going to that crime school, huh? We'll stick with them. We'll make honest boys of them yet.
The boys, grateful to Dick, take him into their confidence and tell him of the crime school.

AND DICK MAKES A HASTY PHONE CALL

AND NOW STUDENTS I WISH TO PRESENT A MAN WELL KNOWN IN YOUR CHOSEN PROFESSION - BIG BOY DANIELS!

AND NOGENCY I'M GONNA BE A BIG SHOT LIKE HIM SOMEBODY? THEY SAY HE AIN'T AFRAID OF NOTHING!

BIG BOY HAS DECIDED TO TAKE TWO OF OUR BEST PUPLES INTO HIS MOB.

WHAT A BREAK... IN THE TRAIN FEAT.

THE NEXT NIGHT... THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE!

THAT NIGHT THE HEADQUARTERS OF BIG BOY DANIELS

IF A BOY GIVES HIS MEN INSTRUCTIONS

THOSE KIDS ARE NOT GOING TO LEAD A LIFE OF CRIME IF I CAN HELP IT AND I CAN HELP IT!

YOU ARMS WILL SHUT UP EACH GANG WILL TAKE A KID ONE WILL GO TO THE WOLFE FUR WAREHOUSE THE OTHERS WILL CLEAN OUT THE VAN AND THEN APARTMENT!

WHO LEFT THE ATM TRASHED AND LET YOU OUT!

THIS IS REAL NICE!
EVEN NO GENTLEMEN! THE BATMAN! HE'S AGAIN! NO!

A SUDDEN HEADLAMP SLIPLUNGE MATCH OUT BELOW!

AND THE MUSCULAR FRAME SLAMS INTO THE MEN BELOW!

AS THE SUNRISE TO ATTACK THE BATMAN'S HANDS REACH OUT TO GRASP THE LADDER AND VYSSER, THIS CERTAINLY IS THE LADDER TO SUCCESS!

NICE OF YOU BOYS TO LINE UP FOR ME!

A BARAGE OF BOWS PROVES AN EFFECTIVE SILENCER?

ALL RIGHT, YOU RATS HOME AND THE NEXT TIME YOU HANG AROUND THESE RATS YOU'LL GET A TASTE OF WHAT THEY GET! GEE THANKS! DON'T WORRY I'M RUNNING STRAIGHT AND NARROW FROM NOW ON!
The Man of Benson

But at that very instant a black-clad figure dangles over the edge and dives headlong into a death-defying swing into space.

Into the grated apartment swarms the web of feeling.

As the evening sun sets, the Batman ducks, with devastating results.

The Batman's pet rikke out with deadly precision.

Now, do you think if I let you go, you won't stay away from rats like these? I'll think I'll stay away. Honest I will, I promise.

The next night

If I ever find the boy that squealed to the Batman, I'll kill him!!

And all because of the Batman?
Yes, this is the Batman!—and I'm warning you to close up that crime school that pockets' runs for you!

Robin: Eh? I bet he's the rat that let information leak out to the Batman!

No—I didn't! No no! A ah?

So ya ratted to the Batman, eh? Pockets' double crossed me, will ya?

Big boy pays a social visit?

At that moment the Batman puts through a call...

Then leaving through the skylight, the Batman?

That's murder, big boy!

Mum! That guy!

Batman!

Big boys here quickly draw guns to "cover" the masked figure!

Big boy, if I weren't covered by these guns, I'd mof the floor with you! But of course you're too yellow to.

Yellow eh? It'll be a pleasure to push you around! C'mon!

As the burly thug swings with a tremendous fist, the Batman nimbly ducks.

The famed battle between the Batman and Big Boy Daniels begins.

Clumsy!

See what easy living does to you? Makes you soft?

Ugh.

You're going to start paying your debt to society right now, big boy!
Fear suddenly crosses Big Boy's face and as he rises he grasps a chair and:

**I'LL KILL YOU?**

As Big Boy closes in on the Batman, his huge hands wring themselves around his neck.

With a sudden surge of strength the Batman shoves the monster from him.

"Get up and right myself. That was only a taste of what you're going to get!"

Terror catches the thug's heart... He desperately encircles the Batman from behind, but the dark knight reaches up:

"And the next moment, the astonished gangster finds himself on his back!"

"Let's see you get outa this!"

"Ugh!"

"See why Rellies gotta scurr Boy can that Batman fight or Boy?"
STRIKED WITH FEAR, BIG BOY REVEALS THE COMICBOOK THAT WAS HIDDEN BY HIS BLOUSING MANHATTAN.

OKAY, BATMAN, HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!

LET'S GIVE IT TO HIM, BRUSHT.

LOOKS LIKE BIG BOY WAS WELLER?

DING! DING! DING!

DELAYS, BIG BOY AND HIS MEN PULLED GUNS ON THE BATMAN BECAUSE BIG BOY WAS TOO YELLOW TO FIGHT. HE'S A COMICBOOK ARSE WE WON'T LET THEM GET AWAY WITH THIS.

NO!

BIG BOY, I'M NOT
FAIR?

HE'S YELLOW!

THE CAMPAIGN FOR FAIR PLAY AND HONESTY BEARS FRUIT AS THE BOYS TURN ON THEIR FORMER RIVALS.

CH'ON, FELLERS, THESE GUYS COULDN'T STAND A FIGHT!

WHADDYACALL ME?

TELL ME IF I HOT YOURS?

I'LL GET HIS GUNS, BUT I'M GOING IN!

THE BATMAN AIDS THE FINISHING TOUCH TO THE AFFAIR.

I'M ENJOYING THIS LITTLE PARTY RIGHT NOW, BIG BOY!

WELL, BOYS, I HOPE THE PROVES TO YOU WHAT SORT OF UNRELIABLE YELLOW RATS CRIMINALS ARE.

ME, NEITHER! FROM NOW ON, I'M HONEST!

I LEARNED MY LESSON.

THEY CAN'T FIGHT WITHOUT THEIR GUNS!

AN? I THOUGHT BIG BOY WAS A GREAT GUY?

SEE, IT WAS TOO BAD BIG BOY HADN'T NOVA THE NEIGHBOR WHO?

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM WE WOULDN'T NEVER BEEN USING THIS ELM!


WE DID OUR BEST, BUT IT'S UP TO OTHER CITIES TO DO THE SAME.

SEE, BOY HOW WE CHILDREN SHRED AND CHEER?, A NEW ADVENTURE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

AND SO ENDS ANOTHER ADVENTURE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
Batman, eerie nemesis of crime, and his young and ferocious sidekick Robin, the Boy Wonder find themselves crossing the trail of a familiar figure: the beautiful and clever woman called the Cat-Woman, who fleets with danger and death. In this great contest between a man and a woman, who will win? Will the victor in the game of "The Batman vs. the Cat-Woman"?

After one of the swanky dwellings of the great city, a couple enter their penthouse after a ballroom...
But outside, mourning across the penthouse walk is a strange figure.

Strange figure, indeed, strange figure with a woman's body and cat's head.

I'll take these.

Manne with curious cat-like back. The strange intruder steps into the room.

Slim hands, with nails like claws, reach out swiftly for the jewels.

I shouldn't move if I were you until I had finished counting to one hundred, Mr. Reinhart.

A lithe spring, and the strange creature menaces with the meaning of his eyes.

While the man makes a hurried phone call.

Hello, police. I've been robbed. In that weird creature, the cat...yes? I said the cat.

Who is the cat???

Once more newspapers pile the presses turn.The cat has struck again.
The voice of the people is soon heard:

The cat is making the police lock ridiculous!
Imagine being made a fool of by a male girl?
Why don't the police do something about it?

And the voice of the people is heard by police Commissioner Gordon:

What sort of men are you? If we don't catch the cat soon, this department is going to be the laughing stock of the country!

Well, meanwhile, you managed to round up that wily horror the last month when no one else could—Heaven knows why! Anyway, you're assigning you to bring in the cat?

My boy, you anticipate my every move! I'm gone after the cat!

Snap-up! Y-yy-yy-

Our old friend the cat seems to be making headlines.

I suppose that's more for a call for you to put into action.

My boy! You anticipate my every move! I'm gone after the cat!

What strange talk is this for an idle playboy and his ward to use...

But this talk is not really so strange after all. I'm almost in a panic. Bruce Wayne hasTriangle the deadly one of the underworld.

Like a tall, mantled wander in the darkness, the Batman moans under the very shroud of night itself.

Good luck! You'll need it with the cat!
Keeping well in the shadows, The Batman flies across the city streets, until…

"HELP!"

As he turns the corner he sees...

"LIGHT!"

With a cry of anger, The Batman Shiite forward! The enemy Springs to his leader and flies past!

"YOU BETFRIENDS?"

Before the thug can make, he is upon them! His fists bludgeon, power-house bludgeons!

"THIS IS A MUGGIE SAMPLE"

As the murderer Springs with Bertil's saber, his hand random, with a blazoning knife, The Batman whips swiftly and

"OF WHAT I'M LIKE TO SEE RAYS?"

"NOT ALL?"
The Batman pulls the knife from the stabbed man.

How is it fella? Can you talk? Why did they do this to you?

Diamond Syndicate coming on shore. Warn them.

Waaaw! Them to watch out for me, man!

That's going on here? What? Hey you, stop!

Wise guy? Can't mind your own business!

A flatfoot! Ch'won!

But the car quickly speeds away, leaving me helpless behind.

Gee, Batman.

Accordingly, when the Batman regains consciousness:

Yessir, Batman. This time I got you dead to rights. He gonna always get his man - even the Batman.

Arriving at the residence, Bruce discusses plans with Dick.

The three partners, Bruce, Blake, and Gabriel, think they will be well protected, but I'm not so sure. Now, I'm going to be there to keep watch—while you.

So the diamond show will be on tomorrow night. They won't expect me, but the cat will be there.

The police are evidently not taking any chances!

As soon as the guests are seated, the diamond show begins.

As I have explained, young ladies will model our jewelry. Notice this young lady wearing a necklace of rubies!

And now the diamond club with an estimated value of ten thousand dollars!

At last, the show. To the climax of the evening...

Ladies and gentlemen, notice these glittering array of perfect diamonds. They have been valued at close to a million dollars. A king's ransom!

Without warning, the mob's leader stabs with his purse. It's something to the floor, and there is a sudden burst of blinding flash of light.

Swift as a striking pluma, she leaps down the stairs toward the elevation hole.
AND SEATED AT THE WHEEL OF THIS POWERFUL LITTLE RACER IS THE FAMILAR FORM OF ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER.

I'LL JUST KEEP THEM IN SIGHT DON'T WANT THEM TO GET TO THINKING SOMEONE'S FOLLOWING!

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN GET AWAY FROM HERE WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION.

ALL THE SPRING AND HE'S ON THE SUN I LIKE OUTSIDE TREADING WITH THE SWIFT SURE STEP OF A BATMAN WHO...
A thin, string-y cape. Beto, blood into it. He stares out into empty space and down to the ground?

Moments later: The home of Daniel, of the Diamond Syndicate.

And he'd better! I should have had a call a half-hour ago.

Would that be a social or business call, Daniel?

Who? That costume you're the Batman? I'll.

I'm sort of worried about people pointing guns at me? Drop it!

There don't answer me... or I'll really get to work on you!

From his utility belt, the Batman assembles parts that form a tiny wireless set.

How to contact Robin and keep out developments?

Well, kid! What's happening?

A second later, the Batman is in touch with everyone who has a wireless built in the hollow of his belt buckle!

And after the Batman has learned all he needed to know:

C'mon, Daniel. I'm going to break the case right now!
Shorty after, the Batman meets Robin at the Hoodlum's car.

Robin: "What do you know to do?"

Batman: "You come with me."

They're inside.

A孙 to the Cat. "Who are these thugs?"

Barrel: "Gee whiz!"

The Cat: "Tied to these thugs?"

Startling words:

You Bat? When you and I decided to hire the Cat to steal the diamonds because he needed money. I didn't expect you to double-cross me?

I suddenly decided you and the Cat would be taking too much of a cut. I'm going to get rid of both of you.

But before the block, the murderer can press the trigger. Two mantled figures sweep into the room like swallows in wind.

The door was open, so I didn't bother to knock.

The Cat's bread base, he takes them off as a antique share off fleas.

Why don't you boys behave?"
With the swiftness of chain lightning, the Batman swings for his meteorous foe whining like trip-hammers.

As for Robin, he seems to be quite busy trying to prove he really is the wonder boy.

Punishment awaits us, I turn on the heat.

The minor skirmish now the Batman frees the cat.

Haven't we met somewhere before?

I met you in the strangest places.

Try to trouble Calvin, will you?

Help get her off me?

I'll scratch his eyes out.

You certainly live up to your name, cat?

Well now that you have us, what now do you think it will do you? After all you have no proof! It will be your word against mine.

The men are quickly rustled up.

On the contrary, I have some very good proof!
NOTICE THE LATEST THING IN CRIMINALLY TIGHT MATCH-TYPE IT TOOK SOME VERY EXCELLENT TIMES ON THE GUN IN YOUR HAND TRYING TO KILL BARREL AND ONE OF THE CAT AND THE HOOD MAN EXPLAIN THAT TO THE JUDGE!

SO UNKNOWING TO BARREL AND HOFFER HIRED YOU TO STEAL THE GEMS THEY WERE INNOCENT OF COURSE SO THE FIRM WOULDN'T SUFFER THE LOSS!

THAT'S RIGHT! BARREL AND HOFFER ARMED ME TO BE HARD AS A HARRIER TO WEAR THE GEMS BUT HOW DO YOU GET HERE ALL THIS?

I DID A LITTLE RESEARCH HERE AND FOUND OUT THAT HOFFER AND BARREL NEEDED MONEY TO COVER THEIR LOSSES ON THE STOCK MARKET I FIGURED SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN THAT CLAIRY WASHED ARGH WASHED!

YOUR MAN KILLED HIM TO SHUT HIM UP ON THE RIGHT HOFFER!

MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT HE OVERHEARD ME TALKING ON THE PHONE TO ONE OF THESE MEN I SAW HE WAS SUSPICIOUS SO!

WELL CAT I'M SORRY BUT I OWE YOU NOT TO GO ALONG TO THE POLICE TOO!

IT DOESN'T MATTER YOU SAVED MY LIFE I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU AND THAT...

LIKE THIS

Suddenly with a swift suppressive movement the cat snubs the Batman back!!

WICKS OUT OF THE WINDOW AND SLAMS THE DOOR!!
AND BY THE TIME BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OUTSIDE

SHE TOOK THE BANANAS' CANS! I'LL SO AFTER HER IN MY RACE CAR! I'LL...

TAKE IT EASY, SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY FOR YOU TO CATCH UP.

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT. BUT IT'S TOO BAD, SHE'S LOOSE A CRACK LIKE THAT HAS TO GET AWAY, EVEN IF SHE'S A GIRL.

YEAH, AND IT'S THE BAD SHE HAS TO BE A CRACK!

WHAT A NIGHT FOR ROMANCE, EH ROBIN!

BAH!

SOMETIME LATER AS THE GREAT ARSONIST WALKS TOWARD THE STATION HOUSE

NO SIGN OF THE CRY... WHAT?

LOOKS LIKE A BLACK-CIGAR FOUND STRANDING THE PARADE OF A MEET

HELLO AND GOOD BYE!

THE BATMAN

"MAYBE IT'S JUST BECAUSE HE DELIVERS THE JEWELRY... I'M TO BE HIS "MAYBE AS SURE AS THE PANDA IS ARSONIST IF I CAN'T SEE THE BIBIAN I'LL BLA BLA BLA ETC... ETC ETC"

Mr. Gomible Unties the Package to Find...

HE SPOKE, BUT HE SPOKE IN "GOVERNMENT" ETC... ETC ETC

"I'M SORRY FOR THE BUDGET WERE NOTING THE CAMPING I WERE SITTING BEHIND HIM AND WE WERE JUST ANOTHER NAME AND NAME BUT FOR A BUS ON A MONDAY NIGHT THAT WOULD BE SORT OF BIGER!"
The BATMAN SAYS:

Heed these new adventures and see how crime and criminals are dealt with by the world’s greatest crime-fighting team! Batman and Robin.

The Dynamic Duo are always on the lookout for criminals, whether they be native or foreign. They are determined to bring them to justice.

Robin is the younger of the two, but he is just as brave and resourceful. Together, they make a formidable team.

The dynamic duo of Batman and Robin are always ready to help those in need. They are the heroes we need in a world full of villains.

Join Batman and Robin on their adventures and see how they keep the peace in Gotham City.