TOE OATMAN AND ROBIN
AMERICA'S FASTEST-GAOWIAN
ADVENTUROUS TEAM
The Joker plummeted down to hit the water and remain below.

What is that? This is really the end of the Joker, at last?

The Joker is taken aboard.

Guard stole of buck, what he said?

Perhaps she would not have made that statement with such thankfulness had he known who that man was.

But the strange-looking mansion is a really 'haunted' and deserted. In reality it is the hidden sanctum of the Joker.

Then the Joker... a within a black mass makes the twin light of the moon crash over moars.

I'm alive! I'm alive! Ha ha ha ha!

How? And the most dangerous criminal in the annals of crime was still at liberty.

The Joker stands in the dark, his hand being about an actual duel between the Batman and...
Suddenly they see three men. Five place the arrows on the ground, and roll over.

They all rise immediately. The shock of hitting the ground.

Just like professional athletes, would go to:

The two crime-fighters strike!

Perhaps you are not aware of it, but there's a law against stealing.

As they battle, they do not notice the huge1

Walking firm that comes from the car parked nearby.
A hand reaches out to slap Robin and Green Hornet slams him.

HAN! Just a GUY!

Again he reaches out to clamp steel hands upon the Batman!

I MIST! IT!

JNYA!

A&M, HURCH AGAINST THE CONCRETE WALL!

I CRUSH YOU TO PIECES!

Yeah, yeah... some other time! NOW I CAN'T CATCH HIM TO LITTLE BITS!

Let's get away from HERE!

The strange bandit makes their getaway, a new segment after.

THANK GOD! NO BONES BROKEN at ANY RATE! BUT IT SEEMED A BIT IN THAT HALL!

Are you ALL RIGHT?

Any at that GUY wants a JOB as STRONG MAN at a CIRCUS? I CAN CALL MY REVENGE FOR HIM!

My rads won't all over WHERE THAT GUY SMACKED me? was HE STRONG?
A WEEK LATER ANOTHER RICH HOME IS ROBBED

IN HIS HOME BRUCE learns healthy rich society seams the news with unusual interest

THE SCENE ROBBED

LETTER TO YOU, BRUCE

BEHIND THE APPARENTLY RELUCTANT LIKE BRUCE EMMET AND Iowler LUM'S ANOTHER STRANGER WHO SEE BRUCE MOVING IN THE BAT-ROOM

ACCORDINGLY SATURDAY NIGHT...

AM, BRUCE, CAME YOU CALL, COB, WILDCOCK NEEDED TO KEEP ME ANY, BARCEY

BRUCE SEEKS TO GO OUT OF OH WAY TO PROVE HE IS THE NO. 2 CANDIDATE FOR THE ISLE RICH, BRUSH WITH LIFE-INSURANCE

THERE'S BRUCE WORKING AS CASUAL JUST LOOK AT HIM?

HE HAS NO MORE BARKS IN HIS MOUTH THAN THE MOUTH OR HIS WALKING STEPS WAS

SUDDENLY THERE'S A CALL ON THE PHONE, THE BARCLAYS ADDRESSES HIS GUESTS

FRIENDS, NOW I HAVE A TREAT TO OFFER FOR YOUR THE BALL ROOM WILL BE CLEARER AND YOU WILL BE GIVEN SEATS SO THAT YOU MAY WATCH A CIRCUS

A MINIATURE CIRCUS SHOW IS PUT ON IN THE BALLROOM, A CIRCUS PERFORM

A STRONG MAN BENDS STEEL BAR, AND LIFTS TERRIBLE RIGS...
Inside, the performers are themselves as make-up specially the clown.

Every time I do that it reminds me of that old song that says, "At midnight, I lay my mask on the shelf and see myself as I really am."

Bruce investigates, and at the end of this day announces a missing and something to police.

Yes, and remember when you wake that run in the other night, the circus scared around like people running away.

You mean I saw you've been out that every rich man that has been known to have his circus play an engagement at this house.

That night when those engagement was the circus, he took up the lovely road that leads to the haunted house.

And three days later.

Bruce, Bruce, The circus. The people were they want to they've been forbid.

What? That makes the sixth rich family refuse to come a month.

Under the mask, The real clown, The joke.

And one has strange like the strong man or a circus performer to prevent this circus from playing a rich man's and "Gang," it was a future robbery. Liberal, isn't it?

News the man. The columnist says the newspaper has never feared to reveal a future robbery. We've got in between a future crime. We're stopping. Out of sight.

We can't tell when they'll strike. We're going to have a future crime in this next. We're stopping out of sight.
That night, in the "Haunted House" - the Lair of the Joker!

Tonight, we play the Haunted House - the place over and out where they have their safe haven, work past!

This time, he has just joined up with us, we'll be our surprise guests tonight! Now let's go!

Swas the stage set with the Batman, Robin, and the Joker to be the principal players?

The game goes on with a surprise for you, we present...

...and now, who have a surprise for you! We present...

...and as if on cue, the dynamic duo leap into the room...

SA TAP!

Warning, please!

Look! The Batman!

Look! The Boy Wonder!

Look! The A-B-C Wonder Race Away followed by the Acrobat's and...
MIGHT WORK AGAIN?

AGAIN HE SIMULATES HANGING UP A LADDER AND IS FOLLOWED BY THE TRAPEZE ARTISTE.

WITH A QUICK GRIP THE BOY LIMBER ELLIGE THROUGH THE LADDER RUNGS BARELY CLEARING THE ANKLES OF HIS NEAREST PURSUER.

Meanwhile, the Batman has been single out for sweat by Ajax the Strong Man.

YOU AGAIN? I MAKE SURE I KILL YOU THIS TIME.

COME, AHEAD, SIR BOY.
Meanwhile, the 4-office is screen-wearing that what they think is a lie is cruel reality.

WHAT A CLEVER SHATTER!

I didn't know this was all a lie. Remember, you say there's no such thing.

Why don't you fight with your fists instead of your feet?

All right, I'll shut up. You asked for it.

Moving with lightning-like speed before the comet propels a strong man forward, he takes off in a shower. His arms whirling like blades of a windmill.

As the headman, the beam-like blade, breeze on the batman again. Batman forward, and with muscles tugging, the headman, earth-like, strikes the stunning strike, snaring with his return.

This is my spot to save Superman.

As the bomb man’s feet to his feet, the batman leaps swiftly to a low hanging target, and strikes unexpectedly.

CRACK

Why ashby and have that screen-a deadly twin, Superman! The batman leaps over the broom, his fist shaving to crack the strong man squarely on the jaw.

You may have the steel muscles, but I’m afraid you’re just a class jaw!
The Joker crashes through the window to effect his escape.

The clown—now I know why he reminded me of someone—He's The Joker alive!

Once again the dark knight is one of the old age, but he's not keen on the idea of a quick mind and a quick body.

Keeping the Joker's cage in the Batman and Robin are 'in a bit!',

As they move and RobinEE Eun-nee to the room, a face peers out at them. The Joker!

And if the police will question these men you'll find this entire circus is responsible for these robberies!

"C'mon, Robin!

As the Batman and Robin enter the mysterious house, the massive door suddenly swings shut behind them!

"Slam!

The moon locked itself...

The dark is reedy.

Pleasant little place isn't it?

Yes—It makes a lovely green screen for ghosts!
The Ghost is Unmasked!

"Hey, old man, no ghost! You are alien and everything!"

Intruders get out! Get out of my house. You want my wrath upon you?

Never tackle a ghost before—But there's always a first time for everything!

And when the Batman finally does look around,

"Sup ghost? Friend is new since where n нет?—ghost?—And Halloween just standing here a moment ago!"

Abused, the !=counter=ing=ing Batman and Robin do not see a hall with a rise open, and awaiting inside is the Joker.

The ghost? He must know where he is. He is getting abroad.

Racing after him, the Batman darts into a room in which the ghost has entered. And the "ghost" is gone!

Gun! New this year, sweet syphilis! I'll soon fix that!
The Batman slammed his powerful arm at the door again and again, but it did not even budge!

This door... it must be steel, painted to look solid. I wish I had an inch!

Suddenly, the lights go out and a small luminous face glows in the darkness. A whispered laugh echoes through the darkness.

How now?

The laughing becomes louder...

HAHAHAA!

With startling suddenness, the Batman水晶 and leaps at the wall behind him.

Larger! Larger! Smells the bathroom! As it seems to pull the very hair from the man's head! Laughter echoes louder... louder... louder...

Then a voice, a sinister mocking voice, the voice of the Joker!

He plays down an agent fastened to the wall.

Suddenly, a movie projector that throws the image of the Joker's face on the wall and there must be microphones hidden about the room. Out "ha-ha-ha!"

Quite right Batman! And now listen! Batman—listen for the hint... or else it makes your gums sour ever, ha-ha-ha.

The Batman takes two particular pills from his utility belt...
PLACING THE CONTENTS OF ONE VIAL INTO THE OTHER, HE THROWS THE PELLET AT THE WALL ... THERE IS A SHATTERING BLAST!

JUST IN TIME, EH, JOKER?

BATMAN!

CRIME-SMOTHER AND ARCH-CRIMINAL ABET IN COMBAT!

I'LL MAKE SURE YOU SEE THIS TIME!

Fighting with martial fury, the Joker unleashes a blow that stuns even the mighty Batman...

AS THE JOKER LEAPS HIGHWARD, THE BATMAN THROWS UP HIS FEET IN A LIGHTNING-FAST...

The Joker is sent sailing over the Batman's head.

And drops into the open fire—boing, down, down—just the moment the Joker, to elusive bear into the spinning waters, running beneath the mansion.

Perhaps... perhaps... but he always seems to have a way of cheating death! Well, let's all over again!...

Light like a joker, right, joker?

Is he joker alive? If the path of the Batman ends here, they will all be another story!
The business of Bruce Wayne and the Batman is preventing crime. For they are in reality...
IT'S VERY FLATTERING TO A GIRL TO BE LOVED BY YOUR SUCH YOUNG MEN, BUT IT'S ALSO VERY DIFFICULT FOR HER.

DON'T ADD HASSLES TO THE WAY YOU REALLY LOVE?

AND MR. CONDON?

I'M FED UP BEATEN: I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT ANYMORE, THAT MATTERS, REGARD YOUR TROUBLES, THEY SAY.

THE NIGHT, THE MOON IS HIDDEN IN BLACK CLOUDS, A HEAVY ROO ROLLS OVER THE CHURN - IT SAVES

SMALL SCHOOLS ARE SWEEPED FROM THE SEA AND WITH MUFFLED OARS, MEN SNEAK UP TO THE YACHT.

IF THE SHIP CAN'T SAIL, THE SCHOONER SAVES THE MEN. CASA BOAT, CASA BOAT, IT BE A CASA BOAT.

THE DOOR OF THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN 3 HUMS OPEN;

WHY PIRATES?

PIRATES, WHY? I MUST BE A MARRIAGE PARTY.

NOT MARRIAGE, MATE, PRACTICE!

HAW-HAW!
Look! Look over there!

Either an eye is playing tricks on me or that is a pirate ship, a pirate ship!

What are you setting her down for?

Gobblewino! That's where the people from the wild west are being held!

As the Batplane flies over the water, the Batman peers cautiously. Miraculously, the flyers are drawn by the wind filled against the planes side.

Now I'll set the Kurth Control by the wireless wall. From my best control.

The Batplane has been transformed into a burning ship.

The two spring lightly to the deck. They are unaware of two relief sentries watching eyes.

Seconds later, as they pass the hole, many flyers flung themselves out of the shadows.

Get 'em!
A sudden truth. And the Batman is beneath the surface of the deep sea. He leaps into the water...

---

At the Batman and Robin are very much alive... swimming beneath the ship. They clamber up the other side...

---

The hold is open above. We heard Blackbeard and his men talking about you.

---

Let the crew above know that prisoners sit in a far corner of the hold.

---

Thank you, but how did you know?

---

You have a plan to rescue him?

---

Yes, while Robin and I keep the pirate occupied. I want the men to gather armed from the warehouse.

---

This is crazy. They'll kill you if you can't start the engine.

---

It may be crazy, but it's the only way to get started.

---

Eyes shining with excitement, Robin steps forward.

---

I'm your father. He's been trusting you like this. This man is dangerous.

---

The Batman! Like his old self.

---

Snuf...
Dean surveys the fallen pirate's sword—there is the clan of steel, ubiquitous as the boy wonder crouches with the pirates?

"Come, kid, let's see that stuff!"

Sweat! Get that boy!

Meanwhile, the Batman has been quite busy...

"Ugh?
"I'll take that sword, please!"

"Come, City, let's see that stuff!"

Sweat! Get that boy!

The springs to a soaring dive and he soars across the deck!

"Yeah, right in!"

"Get off me!"

As, were pirates charge on deck, Robin suddenly puts a plan into action: no less than buried treasure by a shouting pirate...

"Up close, the pirate's sword—there! Remember, we never kill with weapons of any kind!"

"Right, Robin!"

"Robin, eh?"

"Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr..."
The island is surrounded by a ... by a quick pivot?

If the ... gone away.

Swaps to the upper ... quick pivot?

The Batman tree... strategy of his own ... he ... a large wooden barrel.

And the pirates go sprawling down the stairs.

Why, look! — you to use a bath, anybody?

Then the Batman ... against one another as they run.

Come on, you ... wasn't done yet?
HA HA HA! LOOK AT THE JELLY FISH TEN AGAINST ONE AND STILL THEY RUN! HA HA HA!

How about Robin scrambling up the ship's rigging?

His knife slashes at thePirates' grapple, and the sail sheers from the mast in great waves.

ThePirates are enraptured by the heavy salt.

At that very instant, the great Blackbeard himself rushes full tilt at the Batman!

So you've risen from the grave, eh? Well, I hope you can back it up!

Arrrr, Blackbeard—just kidding!

They meet, test their strength, and then a gusty breeze送s with the clash of steel.

You'll eat my make steel yet?

Suddenly, the Batman slips in a gallon of water.

Now, I'll show you!
Blackbeard's sword hurls in like a temple of a blade, but the Batman parries a terrible counter-stroke.

My steel!

My foot!

Snarling erect like a coiled spring, the Batman parries a terrible counter-stroke.

Ha-ha!

Nah!

Then in Batman's hand, stabs and swipes and deadly thrusts fill the air as the grim sourd sword flies from his hand.

New!

Huh?

I didn't need a sword. A blow this will be just as effective.

Ugh!

Honey and comb! Round up the muggers!

And now I'll show you what else I am! Blackbeard, really is!
The Batman saga of the Blackbeards...

Why does the man I rescued seem familiar when I hear the name Thatch? That's right! I suspect he's the captain of the Blackbeard's Revenge! The rest of the crew is Thatch's crew, and we've been searching for him ever since he disappeared.

The cap'n was a pirate, a brave and cunning captain. He was the leader of the Blackbeard's Revenge. He had a reputation for being a bit of a rogue, but he was also known for his courage and his cunning.

Thatch certainly went through a lot of trouble to make sure that no one else knew about the ship. But why? Did he have something to hide?

The Batman saga continues...
PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1 STARTS JAIL SENTENCE

Along with the bitter struggle of wealthy men of evil, the public expects to find their memoers. THE BATMAN. THE JAVA MONSTER. HAD CRUSHED THE LEAGUE OF CRIMINAL VULTURES WHO SPOUTED FREEDOM QUOTATIONS.

CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION FILES

"Well, Jimmy, you're King of the Rackets?"

Many men have tried to beat the law.

Johnny Vittorio was such a man. He tried to fool the system, clade his way up until he became an enforcer of crime. Public Enemy No. 1, then,avraided by his crimes, hunted by the police with violent and alone. The very gutter that had been his beginning, there is a stream to his story. Perhaps you already knew it by now.
Upon hearing the sentence
his mind was a heartbreak,
behind his eyes, a tear
trickled down. His soul
was too broken to
heal.

JIMMY WENT TO THE
REHABILITATORY, BUT FROM
THAT MOMENT ON, THE
DELICATE BOY SINCERELY
BECAME A REPENTANT
SON, RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
DEATH OF HIS MOTHER!

When he was released,
JIMMY FRONTED ANOTHER
BEARING ALESS AND LONELY
LOVE, BUT HIS HEART
CAME AROUND!

AND SINCE YOU ARE TOO OLD TO
BE SENT TO THE BOYS' REHABILITATORY,
I MUST SENTENCE YOU TO FIVE YEARS
IN PENITENTIARY!
In 1941, Jimmy Red McCoy, convicted of murder, told a reporter: "The day I go free I'll buy a big shot of whiskey and celebrate."

In the years that followed, Jimmy met a changing world: from an embittered man to a sage, cunning criminal.

Jimmy was not content to be a mere demonstrator. He organized his own racket and it wasn't long before he was running the whole city on vice and racketeering.

Then one day, Jimmy's bubble burst. Prohibition was repealed.

But the public was after Jimmy and his lieutenants. They called himking of the racketeers.

Investigation of Jimmy's business showed he had been careless about his books. He was found guilty.

But Jimmy's threats didn't help him. He was sent to prison the years passed.

Then the day came when he was released. Jimmy Red McCoy was free once more.

Now that I'm out the first thing I'm going to do is get my old girl back together. I ain't going to run this town just like I used to.
The news of McCoy’s release hits the newspapers.

Among the many who heard this particular piece of news is the present racketeers king-pin, Andy Costello.

Boys, I see that McCoy is back. He值得一尝! I don’t like that.

You’re what I’m out to be away from?

Sure, you’re the big shot, aren’t you?

I know Jimmy McCoy. The first thing that boys gonna do is get together and try to be the big shot he once was.

Yeah, I wanna love that.

Well, before McCoy gets a chance to get started, I want him buried out.

Go out, I don’t care how I get that.

Later that day, as Jimmy McCoy wanders along the street that he lived on as a boy.

Same old block. Bunch o’ kids still playin’ the same games. Chasin’ trouble as a punky feelin’.

Suddenly a car whips around the corner, the shout of a machine-gun chartering sporadic and death.

At the sound of the nearby chatter, McCoy throws himself in the bushes as bullets lance over him...

Mama... Mama.
A stray bullet hits a target in the leg of a little girl running for safety.

"My child! My child!"

As the car speeds up the street, Harvey Wayne is ello and taking careful aim.

"Hey!"

As the tire flies out, the car skids away and smashes into a pole.

With a triumphant laugh, Harvey leaps to his foot and darts away.

But at that moment, a mantled figure plunges down from a rooftop.

"It's the Batman!"

The mighty chunk smashes chasing after the fleeing Harvey.

The Batman flings himself against the wall of bullets, just as the bullet strikes him into his face.

As the chase continues, the Batman struggles to break free and vanishes again.

"I'll be back, then!"
After lighting his own cigarette, 3 Thus holds the light for me.

Hey, what's the idea? 3 shut like I never light three on a match, it's bad luck.

Shut up! From now on, we're pretending we're not here.

But I've been having another perspective association.

In the ensuing, Jones must beware the move in on Costello's territory.

Can't say I am! Guys bring throw that acid over the clothes?

No one seems safe from his men...

While in his apartment, Bruce Wayne hits it in reality the Batman serves with his Warner Collection Exhibition of Self is shown, this entry way.

Reading about the game again?

Yes, and I've got a feeling that McCoy is back in the muck, but Costello is not. He can't print it. Store owners are afraid to talk.

Oh, you want a job to be a dis...
The next day, a burly, Sixth Avenue Phantom Detective named Hawken "Red" McCoy lives.

But nothing is "normal" the boy follows the gangsters into the house.

He stands silently by the door and listens intently at the keyhole.

"Can't hear a whisper," Red says. "They're talking too loud?"

Applying his eye to the keyhole, the boy begins to hear the lips of the men.

The boy nods quickly, reports to his chief.

But at that very moment, an unexpected development! The Night Club owner calls the costar!

And then, the owner of the Penguin Club appears! He says he has protection money to ness because he says he's paying costars for that!

"So that's the Penguin Club Ness!" "What he's been doing is a real job!"

Blood on the lips as would a real man & one of the many accomplishments does by the Batman and Robin in their fight against crime.

The next night, two figures on a near collision with the entrance of the Penguin Club.

A scant few moments later.

I'm sure they're them! They belong to the costars! And it's real! There's going to be shooting! What that was a jammer with people!
INSIDE THE PENGUIN CLUB

YOU WANT TO MEET THE PENGUIN?
YOU'RE GONNA GET THE PAYOFF AWAY NOW, AT COY!

HIT COY AND HIS MEN WHEN SIMPLY, CRUSHING AT THEIR GUNRISE.
MANEUVER YOUR SHIPS OUT WITH THE SOUND OF GUNSHOTS?

OUCH MY SPLEEN!

ARBITRALLY STREAMING TOWARD THE CITY ARE THE DEFENDING PETERS. IT IS THAT
DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE RIV IMPORTS?

WHAT? JUST THE TWO OF US?
I DON'T THINK SO, MR. SPOON!

JUST FOOTBALL TAKES OUT SOME OF YOUR OWSHIPS CAN COME THROUGH!

THE FINAL GANGSTERS BREAK INTO THE CITY AND WHEEL TO MEET THEIR COMMON PIVE.

WHEN A GENTLEMAN NEEDS FUNDS HE PLAYS ON THE TABLE!

CRACK!

RETURN FISTS OF THE BATMAN DEW THEIR DEEDLY AND EFFECTIVE WORK.

M'COY, THOUGH NICHE IN THE SHOULDER, BLAZES AWAY PURSUASIVELY AT THE FINAL GANGSTER'S

I'LL TEACH THE SHOULDER CRINGE TO MAKE THEIR OWN BUSINESS.

YOU WANT THE PAYOFF?
TO MEET THE PAYOFF NOW, AT COY!
Batman brings the table down over some of the thugs.

As the gunmen bang together for a concerted rush, the mantaed fighters marky decree upon a plan of attack.

Luck again, amaze.

I got you!

The thugs are met by a barrage of hand grenades.

Ouch.

Oh, ain't.

Oh, ouch.

Do you have a plate for St. Lun?

And a cup of tea.

The thugs are supposedly by the amazing

Robin.

The thug says, "The thug never knew he was the only one who could shock you!"
Suddenly the air is filled by the siren of a police whistle.

OFFICER JIMMY?: IS THIS EVERYONE OUT HERE?

PENGUIN CLUB

THEM, GEEZE'S WANTED. I'M ON MY PLACE IS RUINED.

WHY, WHY, WHY DON'T YOU BE RIGHT ME ALONE FOR BURGLARY?

ONE CRUISE WANTED OUT AND IN THE SHARK BURIED IN!

ALL POLICE OFFICERS BE ON THE LOOKOUT AROUND HERE. AS I WANTED FOR ATTEMPTED EXTORTION BECAUSE I WANTED TO PICK UP THIS CONTRAPTION.

THAT WHERE I RETURNING THE PAPER, I WANT TO BE STICKY THE SHRUB.

Yeah, every suspect have A ROYAL I DON'T WANT BE ASLEEP IN THE KITCHEN.

LISTEN!

AS MESSY JARROCK AWAY IN THE CAR, HE TURNS TO THE POLICE CALLS AND HEARS...

AS JAMIE STEPS FROM HIS CAR, CLOUDS FILLING THE SKY. LASHED BY THE STORM, THE CARriage IS OVERLAPPED BY A STRANGE LIGHTNING.

THUNDER PULLS GIANT WAVES, LIGHTNING STRIKES THE WEATHER, THE WHITE LIGHTNING LEAP IN THE STORM. LASHING SKELETON'S ARM.

The first thing the cane will 8:28 there, every cane, but the walk through.

My luck, it's great. But if it's not, I must have run through it at the CLEVELAND'S END, MY LUCK'S VENDING!
At that very instant, the mantled figure of the Batman strides into the city's night...

The next moment he and Robin are racing along the streets in pursuit of...

He's not here. I wonder if he's hot-heard.

You think he's gone to the gallows to get Costello?

I know it. He's hot-headed, makes quick decisions, dynamite. There's going to be more excitement.

A black cat? Crossing my path... that bad luck... and today I promised it's Friday the 13th.

Though his superstition is great, his hatred of Costello is greater. The many eyes of the courthouse walls Johnny McCoy sees.

Then, the great doors open and close, jarring the figures of three men. The Costello and his bodyguards?

They sure put out that light couldn't have help knew knew.

They didn't have a chance on earth and they knew it.

Boss look it's McCoy.

A sudden flash of lightning merges with the roar of guns. Guns that lack flame and sudden death.

That'll be enough of that!

Looks like the other ol' men are all shot.
Suddenly, a voice laughter is choked off by a backing cough. He clamps viciously at his chest.

"Just a little too late! Ha ha! Crash! AHHH!"

...and tumbles down the steps.

Bells along the sidewalk.

And sprawls over the curb and the gutter.

It is the next day in the Wayne House...

"Some think I was trying to act like a big shot, who was I fooling?"

He had talent. He would have gone far in business.

Jimmy Angel's infamous career has come to an end at last.

You know, even. Though Bat-Man is not a criminal, there was some other business.

Bruce, if you could speak to every evil and boy right now, what would you say?

Just this can't be impressed by the power of criminals. Their sleek clothes, their luxury. Their sublimities! There is a lack of fear—fear of the police's fear that they will find as Jimmy Angel did!

Let all of you forget, think back now to that dreadful night that toppled some. When Jimmy Angel lay back, brain melted down in the gutter. As the rain pelted down on his starry eyes. Think hard. And to work!

You remember we said there was no way to get to the top. But you also said, tell me, why are they so afraid of us?"
Super sleuth arch avenger of crime, foe of the underworld! This is the Batman: dark, mantled fighter who seems to stalk in night itself and whose name is a source of evil has become almost legendary. Assisting the Batman in his trenches’ battle against crime is a boy not an ordinary boy but a man with the heart of a little wonder. It is then that every campaign against crime has resulted in victory! And the dynamic duo!

As a group of thieves attack a man, suddenly he is spiked by a challenge and while the ministries see the dramatically flying air-planes racing toward them the Batman and Robin.

The 1st Story! (Top Right)
A small but compact fist shoots out with two-hammer speed.

Meanwhile, the Batman finds himself busy occupied.

Creeching up on me, huh!

Suddenly a car will be around the street corner. From a window the only sound of a machine gun brings his deadly chatter to death.

And the next moment, the automaton turns loose. They possess himself forever through the city.
A door swings open and the suave thief climbs through it.

Hurry up, you guys!

As the car makes its getaway, the machine gun is pointed at the humble house of the rescuing man.

Look out! They're going to blow the Ash Can!

As bullets whine, the swashbuckler flies and6, the Batman picks up a gun dropped by a thief, takes careful aim, and fires.

Just want to warn him.

The Batman's aim is true! The shot finds a target in the hand of the machine-gunner.

But the hope of the city lives on, for the Batman never carries a gun. He fights with a bullet.

You can get up.
Later, in a house on the suburbs... but Batman and Robin -- enter Bruce Wayne and young Dick Grayson!

"I've got a strange feeling, he's going to have a little excitement in the next couple of days?"

"You've only a feeling?"

"Yeah, I've got a strange feeling, he's going to have a little excitement in the next couple of days?"

"Well, Batman, he's liable to make trouble for us, that guy's a monster!"

"You're right, we've got to get him, I know just the way to do it. You see, I know just the way to do it."

"What?"
The next morning, Bruce receives a phone call.

Bruce: I'm in the office. What's up?

Phone: You've got to help me. I've been tracked down by the mobsters. They're after me, and they want to kill me!

Bruce: Yes, that's Bruce Wayne. What's the situation?

Phone: I've got a friend who's a detective in Gotham City. He says they'll try to frame me for the killing of a mob boss. What do you think?

Bruce: I think you should go to the police. They can help you.

Phone: Actually, I'm not a detective. I'm Bruce Wayne, the owner of Wayne Enterprises.

Bruce: What do you mean?

Phone: I've been trying to figure out who's been after me. It's all very complicated.

Bruce: I can help you. I'll come down to the office later today.

Phone: Thank you. I'll be there.

Bruce: OK. See you then.

Phone: What's going on?

Bruce: I'm Bruce Wayne, the owner of Wayne Enterprises.

Phone: Oh, I see. I'm Bruce Wayne, the owner of Wayne Enterprises.

Bruce: Yes, that's me. I'm trying to figure out who's been after me.

Phone: I think it's the mobsters. They're after me because I've been trying to help the police.

Bruce: I think you should go to the police. They can help you.

Phone: I can't. I'm not a detective. I'm Bruce Wayne, the owner of Wayne Enterprises.

Bruce: I think you should go to the police. They can help you.

Phone: I'll do it.

Bruce: I'll be there.

Phone: What do you mean?

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Phone: Oh, I see. I'm Bruce Wayne, the owner of Wayne Enterprises.
Hello, am I late? He's been having up the party for you.

Abruptly, a large maniacal stranger steps into the room. "I wish the boy housed you!"

Can't give you a story?

This is one of the cases, Mr. Nois, sir, boys!

As the dynamic duo streaks out of the dash through the stairs, they find their exit is blocked.

Once we've seen company.

As the men spill down the stairs, the Batman and the Wonder Woman take a new heading here.

Low, infirmary!
AND LIKE THE CANNONBALLS LEAVING THE MUSCLE OF A SPRING GUN, THEY BLOWS THE BORN OR THESE MASSEAS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS.

AHEM! THOSE DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY?

LIKE THIS RIDE AS ELUSING THE HEADLINES PACT THE DYNAMIC DUO MAKES THE THREE A MERRY CHASE!

IT IS A CHASE THEY WANT WELL THEY GIVE THEM?

BUT WHEN THE GAMERS ENTER THE BARN.

FIRE! THAT'S BRUCE WHO'S COME OVER THERE PLANTED SOME BOYS THERE.

GONE! THAT'S NICE WORK HERE!
Stay questions two on the main he has posted around the Wayne house.

On the Batman or anyone you try to get in the house?

A plea, can't get past the guy or watch like this.

Mam' Moses!

Just then, the bell rings, three times, and where abouts is the man they suspect is the Batman, Bruce Wayne?

Don't know much about you people. Still be embarrassing me.

It's Hunt, Bruce Wayne.

What the men see when they peer through the window.

I think the men watch for a few minutes. I mean, what, suddenly?

They can't be the Batman, no action. But past us.

That's must be watch the window, must be something.

Yeah, be reason back.

You're not the Batman.

Ulterior then, the bell can be what. He thinks, the man is a boost.

The Batman?

The caves brightly all over.

Canon. No sign. Something up.

Perhaps you are wondering how the Batman managed to get into the house without being seen by the thirst... it's all very simple.

The tunnel ran directly up the main house. And when the Batman entered, the man stopped and slipped down into a tunnel.

The man simply removed his costume and entered the front door.
Perhaps you are wondering how I managed to show up so early this morning? Well, are you, Bruce Wayne? How did you know I was here? (You didn't think I'd just let you get away with that, did you?)

While Robin manipulated the dummy, Bruce slipped on his business suit and raced to the window. He was late, and he knew it.

Explaination: After especially business-like lunch, which is lighter over always warm...

That very night, Stacy and his men are ready and everyone after a little effort to open the Batman.

Just what?

What's the idea of slipping the dummy, the star quarterback of the Panthers?

But when they step inside

See him before a mirror. The Batman. He'd be up a picture of the man in the suit.

Perhaps you are wondering how I managed to show up so early? Well, are you, Bruce Wayne? How did you know I was here? (You didn't think I'd just let you get away with that, did you?)

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When they step inside

Barton. Stockton's room, mate. Stockton's hit around. They've kidnapped him. Stacy's men. They've kidnapped him to keep him from playing?

Saying, what are you doing?

Stockton's my neighbor and a very close friend. I think it will work.

What are you doing?

And when again

Which he didn't do, in the

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Until at last...

You're kidding? You're not?

The Batman is now ready to make the final move in his campaign against Stacy and his cohorts.

Stacy unwittingly leads the boy to the hideout...

Stacy leaves, and his haste does not notice the volunteer who follows him.

But I can't let... I just saw him on the football field!

You're nuts, boy! This guy's been here all this time.

Sure does we've matched him like a hawk.

MissionMyReef!
The final team gets the ball. The play is put into action — the quarterback throws a long pass to an end.

A stiff-straight arm takes care of the end.

But a man suddenly leaps up and literally plucks it from his hands. It is the Batman Stockton.

Down the field streaks the Batman, working in and out of the opposition in a perfect example of broken-field running.
The Batman's kick for the extra point is good! The Panthers lead 7 to 0.

At that moment, the real Stockton entered the stadium to hear cheers after cheers for his brilliant performance on the field.

At the end of the half, the Batman meets Stockton in a secluded corner.

Say—I must have gone all right. That's what I mean!—me all right?

Stockton: Stockton?

Whoosh! You're more like me than I am myself.

Now that you're here, you can go out and do your own playing.

They change clothes.

Stockton goes on to the field and plays like a champion.

While up in the stands, the figures watch with interest. They are Bruce Wayne and Seldon Dick Bayton.

Nice game, Bruce. Not bad at all!