The Batman: Mysterious figure of night who has matched wits with a master of crime. Let’s play a game of cards with that supreme master of evil — the Joker!

Crafty that he is, the only way to win it was to reach a climax. Can the Batman threw a card that everyone else was missing? Now we can read on — read on and find the answer in “The Riddle of the Missing Card.”

In the apartment of Bruce Wayne and his companion, who are in need of the Batman and the Boy Wonder.

I guess the Joker did it after all. When we played cards that night, we hadn’t heard of him since.

Let us see what actually did befall the Joker when he blundered through the top-floor door to the service entrance. I had believed...
A clinging toe hangs like a pull over the water. A small boat bobs in the water and moves stealthily in the black water that lazily flows. The dock rises, a voice calls, "Help—help--helppppp.

LISTEN—DANGER IN THE HOUSE.

SO WHAT? WE CAN'T STOP TO PICK HIM UP?

Why?—you came crazy put out that light. I'm sorry, will we stop?

Shut up! Can't you see what's going on in the dock?

That man seems to work magic. He's under quickstress. The boat is already pulling them later. In a deserted factory building nearby.

I'm coming to warn you why you're here. This is my first time. I've never been in a real factory before.

What do you know about picking up after you saw who I was?

We need a new bag? I'm with the cops.

We introduce us: I'm Jack. I'm a hobo. I'm an enemy of crime. If crime be seen, I'm here. You know that?

I've seen a hobo, about. He's the black jack of diamonds. The man with a black jack of diamonds. He's the black jack of diamonds.

I didn't like him. I can't cheat him. How can the last time I played baccarat? He's carry me.
OUR PATRONS WILL BE THE戀TREY-RICH QUIRKY CAN'T PLAYERS. BRUNK AND SACH CAN MIX WITH THE GUESTS. YOU PUMP THEM FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR JEWELS.

I GET IT! WE TAKE THEIR BURG AWAY AT THE GAMBLING TABLE AND TAKE AWAY THEIR JEWELS AS THEIR NARROWS OKAY? NOW A HINT TO THE SUCCESS OF THE

CITY DEMANDS CLOSING OF GAMBLING SHIP

THAT'S WHY THE SHIP ENDS. I'VE GOT MY SENSIBILITNS ABOUT THAT SHIP AT 5:150.

MAH ORI AND THE GAMBLING SHIP ENTH

BY CHANCE HE MANEC THE ACCIUANITY OF THEO. NOW HE AKS THE REST OF THE POSTERS ON THE SHIP TO HELP THE PEOPLE ANGRY TO LOSE THEIR MEMORY.

TELL US WHAT YOU SEE AROUND HERE PRET EXCITED? JUST STANDING AT A TABLE AND THE MAND AWAY MY SHERRY SEEMED RATHER TIMEB".

THANKS FOR MY COMPENDIUM SUNK YOU CAN SPARE IT.

FALZY THINS I'M NOT FEELING MY BORING. I'M AN ACT OF A HE WHERE PLAYING A PART, QUINT'S THE TRUTH, BUT HE IS NICE.
Moments later, a booming explosion climax onto the garage.

Bruce Wayne:

Good thing I was present to mind the gap. He and the boy haven't learned to drive the Batman and Robin the boy wonder.

They race through a secret tunnel that runs under the Wayne farm.

It races through the streets like a runaway car, and finally stops to a halt before the ocean yacht.

"Oh, man, the lucky one!"

"Just in time, I see!"

"The Batman?"

"Some time, you're not nice to see you again."

"Ugh!"

Bring that person in back to the toy counter!"
The Joker, whole sweaty and tiring, at the Batman——

"Am I the threat?"

"Th-THANKS?"

"But I don't seem like your sort, do I?"

Meanwhile, Clancy is keeping Robin busy——

He hurls his tremendous Hulk at the boy——

"I'm gonna throw him just hard and high enough!"

"Nice REALLA!"

Robin drops on his back and braces himself——Metts Clancy's bull-like charge with a bit of strategy——

"Who's driving me into a rotten SRORT?"

"Just a little silent lesson, I think, isn't it with the CIRCUS?"
The Joker races along the winding road. He jumps into his car and drives away. The car tears away, just as the Batman leaps into the Batmobile and the chase is on.

The two cars wheel madly around dangerous curves. A twin-wheel terror screams in protest as it reluctant to leave the ground.

The Judy reversed bathroom chair takes the Joker. With startling suddenness, the Joker wheels his car about.

And musters up the steep cliff in a tremendous leap into a deep ravine.

A deafening crash reverberates through the night. Then a deadly silence—a terrible silence that is broken by the thunderous laughter of the Joker.

Has not even turned to see the man I killed? I've lived to see the beast of the bunch, HA-HA-HA!
Meanwhile, Robin teamed up with the Joker, as he stole back the Amano diamond. The Joker plans to use the diamond to finance his own schemes. Robin, however, is determined to stop him.

"That's the trouble: It's too easy for him," Robin comments. "But don't worry, Batman. I'll fix it!"

"What?" Batman asks, surprised. "Robin, you're not going to help me?"

"No, sir," Robin replies. "But I'll fix this mess!"

"I-- don't think it's a fortunate day for me," Batman says. "The Joker is too smart."
 Shortly after, the door of the cabin is thrust open...

At the Jester's invitation, the Batman joins him at the table for a game of cards.

At last! One person other than Robin knows the true identity of the Batman...and all because of a strange trick!
The treacherous Joker steps out on the beam and locks the door behind him.

The steel doors will be too late - the steel shutters outside the windows will be too late. Death - my stupid hero the Batman and the Queen will be too late. No escape! Haha-ha!

To save my own life I'll kill him.

Uh? Wha-?

I could not let him kill you. Stop asking so many questions.

That'll be enough - come along Batman.

She's dead shot.
This is my swornB
I guess I am notB
Thanks, B.

But now the Batman must
turn to the trouble at hand,
without a moment's
paralyzing, but now he

Mating the walls
from the hill.
THE WALL
BLAST THE
SHADES
ONIT
NEAREST?

Come on
WHERE
NEAREST
HE
CANT
HAVE
MAN IN
THE
SHOT
REFLET?

PIA PIA PIA
PIA
LIGHTNING
STRIKE
HA HA
HA

Here's a shining, mystical

My spirit just
Can run circles
argue that the
of his or it's
below
where I
left it?

And now the fiery mantle tugs a part of the
 Elements – cold and violent!
Absolutely, a small figure hurtled himself at the joker... it is Robin the boy wonder!

"You want something?"

"Yes!"

I'll attach you!"

"Brother, are you sure?"

"A surprise?"

Out into empty space flies the joker and down, down he plummets his body twisting and turning.

As the joker's hurtling body leaves above him, robin quickly throws up his hands - reaches himself and with one swift movement throws the man-hunter over his head.

Up and over!

Later that evening...

What did you mean when you said the joker lost because he didn't keep track of one card?

I mean the filler card. There should have been a joker card, but there isn't. He has a heart - the heart of the girl who loves him back there and that -- and that may decide the game.

"He forgets about hearts -- and there has a heart -- the heart of that girl who loves him back there and that -- and that may decide the game."

"You mean the filler card he still lives to tell the hidden trick? Only the sudden, sudden turn, turn went the sea can answer that question?"
Many of us have heard tales of strange lands and mystical adventures. And how many of us have ever wondered what would happen if we traveled there? Inspired by this strange and distant land, the Batman and Robin, the Boy Wonder, who have just arrived, enter into the Book of Enchantment.

One night, as the Batman and Robin follow a homeward path, they see two sneaky thieves about to climb into a house without a moments hesitation. The Dynamic Duo charges forward to battle the new crime wave.
1. The thieves are quietly put to sleep by sudden aching apples on the thresholds of the house and call out.

2. Please don't think I am one of those scoundrels and scientists one reads about in the papers and books. Although I call them mad when I show you my machine.

3. If you were out to sit in this chair and read a book, you would send you into the lands you are reading.

4. Into the land of the.shtml

5. Why isn't it on the.shtml

6. My machine, my life.简直就是无法想象

7. Why pick on us? Why not some one else? He didn't come back, did he?

8. I must stay to watch the machine. I can't ask anyone else why they're laughing at me.
The professor thrusts a switch. The machine glows, but the energy—A curious feeling is felt by the Batman and Robin and the witch points! "There is a long, hazy feeling in the air."

The professor thrusts a switch. The machine glows, but the energy seems to be lost in yowling. "This world's effects seem to have lost them!"

Then there is a sudden white flash as the Batman and Robin are in the strange world of Fairyland but they are here in the strange world of Fairyland! The professor thrusts a switch. The machine glows, but the energy seems to be lost in yowling. "This world's effects seem to have lost them!"

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THE BLACK WITCH!

YES — AND YOU MUST RESCUE THE GIRL. GREEPER THE DAY END! ANYONE WHO SPEAKS IN FAIRYLAND OR ON THIS DAY IS CONDEMNED TO REMAIN HERE FOREVER!

YOU HAVE TELL SUNSHINE TO TAKE HER BACK TO YOUR OWN LAND ELSE SHE MAY NEVER LEAVE BRIARWOOD— SUNSHINE IT.

LEAVE LIKE WE HAVE A MAN BIRD JOIN OUR FAMILIES?

YES AND WHATS THAT UP THERE IN THE SKY?

FRAME 4 AGAINST THE SKY IS A WIDE SIGHT — A WITCH ON A BROOMSTICK!

THEY ARE HERE!

THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AND THE WITCH JUMPED UP WITH A QUICK LITTLE HOP.

A WITCH— THE BLACK WITCH!

HER HAT I SURPRIZED INTO MY MAGIC CRYSTAL AND SAID WHY ARE YOU HERE TO TRY TO TAKE THE GIRL FROM ME? SHE NEE CHES.

LET US SEE YOUR MAGIC SHALL, VILLAIN! AGAINST MY MAGIC! IF YOU WANTED MAGIC BE THE MAGIC OF MY ENCHANTMENT!

A PUFF OF SMOKE IT CLEANS SUITON DRINK IN ITS PLACE! AND TWO STRANGE WETING CREATURES!

HERE ARE TWO STRANGEMENTS FOR YOU, SUNSHINE! SET THE MAN ON FIRE AND THE ICE WITCH!

With the embarrassment of their environments shrouding beneath the batman and robin and a supreme test can they win!
NEVER COME THE STRANGE ANTHROPOIDS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN

As the man of fire approaches him the Batman feels it necessary to shield himself from the heat that sears his eyeballs.

THE HEAT! THE TERRIBLE HEAT!
COME, WE WRESTLE!

As quick as though he had thought of it the Batman shoves the man of fire with his left thrust foot to the ground.

Quick! I'm giving him the hot-rod!

In one swift sweeping movement Robin hurls the man of fire to the floor and with his shoulder onto the sprawling man on polygons.

MIKE GONG, KIRA!

Instantly steam rises from their open mouths.
RAARK!
AA-AIVRO!
And in a moment all that is left is a pile of smoking ashes and a pool of water—

The Man of Fire melted the Man of Ice, the water in turn, put out the Man of Fire!

Hey, boy!

Our two travelers continue on their journey. At last they step before a young girl who skips merrily along the road—

Can't stop now, Master. I'm simple Simon and I'm on my way to the fair!

Light came upon the chimney—pass the road to the castle of the warrior?

Yes—but I must kill it. The giant throws the sword from hand to hand—good luck to the hawk!

This is the mountain—er the path goes right through it?!

Yes, but I didn't see any dragon—

And they are forced to flee for their lives. The dragon has vanished.

Cautiously they advance toward the hole—suddenly they hear a Balloon! Oh, oh! There is a smell of sulphur...
A giant tripod and falls in the path of the monster!

Robin? Is this real? Can't see.

And with the smile of the monster...

WOW!

Robin in a bare spot, the Bat and Batman both step ahead his utility belt and make their intentions. Fearlessly, he steps closer to the flying creature and dashes the wall with his intentions. At the monster's gaping mouth.

There is a tremendous blast and the head of the dragon is blown to bits.

And so the Batmen and the Bat are able to travel the road that leads through the mountain to the other side.

This will fix that. He needed his head and all.

Wasn't that all right? Wasn't new pretty?

I'll see you on that side. I'll call you when I'm there.
Freeze a momento... the giant has been frozen!

What try to escape well with I'll kill you right!

First, he's useless the giant believes in that. The minute someone manages to turn Robin. Just then another giant enters.

Mr. Green... what does on?

My headless a minute until. Why the they have shades me?

The madman giant hurls down upon him, but again able to save from handout as those from the hangers.

The lamp swings like a pendulum as it reaches the end. It moves the three back into the temple of the other giant?

Bonk!

Where is the other giant? Because you don't need you play?
Ezard, making the bridge from the second balcony, the Batman now rolls to the bottom of the castle by the black witch?

The black witch's castle and surrounding by a wall is thin?

And look at this dead city! Can we ever expect to get to the other side once and penetrate that fire?

The Batman, once direction, and he and Robin proceed to be down in springy sapling - the sapling is to go down and provides a rude catapult?

I have it well work!

I'm sure it hell when I got the rope, the catapult should have. you giving the rope and through the pipe?

The boy flings twists me baby in mixed and lance cat like on the balls of his feet.

The Batman prepares to travel the same dangerous ways.

Again a form is flying through the banquet of fire.
But even of the Batman alludes, when up in
one of the terrible Black Witch is boiling
over a pot of boiling water.

He's up to pretty fine... See I'll show you shall
be part of a Witches' Union... A very pretty
Witches' Union will be first.

FOOLS!

And a few minutes later, as the Witch
clawed towards the girl, suddenly
she whirled and said:

The Witches must all the Professor's daughters!

But the witch a buck - one
temptation of her bust - now
and the cage sullenly
became she with davon pluck.
The Batman and Robin:

HEE HEE! HEE HEE!

A stone moves in
then moves through into the topfloor;
buried in the black Witch

Witch has stolen us. We bait

Yeaa... a harmless like two.

A playful bunch aren't they?

The dynamic duo is not to
be taken so easily.

Now to check the dungeon, so

wuits!
THE WITCH CURLS HERSELF AROUND THE BATMAN. HE FEELS HER UNDERWATER. A CHANCE SHE HAS TURNED INTO A CROCODILE.

THE WITCH TRIES TO CHARGE THE BATMAN, THE TIME AS A WREATHING CROCODILE.

AND THE WITCH TRIES TO CHARGE THE BATMAN. THE TIME AS A WREATHING CROCODILE.

THE WITCH TRIES TO CHARGE THE BATMAN. THE TIME AS A WREATHING CROCODILE.

THAT'S NOT GOING TO DO ANY GOOD!

YOU'D BETTER HOLD THAT THING!

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YOU'D BETTER HOLD THAT THING!

YOU'VE SEVENTEEN MINUTES TO FACE DEATH. THE BATMAN HELD ON LIKE SOME DEATH, THE WITCH CANNOT SMACK HIM SMART INTO TENACIOUS GRIP, AND THE WITCH BECOMES HERSELF AGAIN!

THE THREE DESPERATE CHANGE A SNARLING CLAWING, MAN-SLAVES ITSELF.

BUT REMEMBERING THE WITCH'S WORDS, THE BATMAN HOLDS ONTO THE VICIOUS BEAST!

WHOA!

INITIAL FOR LIFE I'M STICKING TO YOU LIKE GLUE!
With a determined cry she Term, herself from the
Bamboo's relaxed hold and throws herself over the
armrest at the end of the evil black witch.

The Batman quickly releases the

The sun is rising. It is the time.

The Wolf: She must have stolen it some time ago.

We wave

Above the

At last--

We are settling-right on the exact spot where we first arrived at.

This is the end.

A brilliant flash of light, and they are in the chair. Once again they are home.

And since you came back to me.

I shall to thank you. Never was so much fun in my life. I'm going home to bring my own fairytale books. All over again.
A right hook, a low tackle as the mantled figure springs upon the furtive thief.

"No, wait, wait, why?"

As the Batman is about to strike the thief, something in the street draws his pet, for they reveal a desperate, tenderly soul.

(Puff-Puff) Such a sorry figure—me held up and only took six dollars. There was more but he wouldn’t take it (Puff-Puff).

Six dollars—why six dollars when you could have had more?

I’m not really greedy. I just needed six dollars. I need a place and a meal, and a good night’s sleep.

"Here, maybe you can tell us about it?"

With these new money, the boy glimpses his face in the mirror.

"But my own... and I didn’t want to get injured until we had a house in the bank."

Lett’s wait until we’ve got enough money to buy furniture and everything. I’ve got to be careful.

Okay my boy. I’m sure you did. We’ll be careful. It’s going to be okay."

Everything was going along swell when one night while I was alone in the garage, a car came tearing up the driveway.

My name is Joe Satin. It all started about two years ago. I had a job in a store, and my dreams were of marriage.

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Everything was going along swell when one night while I was alone in the garage, a car came tearing up the driveway.
"I TOLD THE GENTLEMEN ABOUT IT, THAT THEY KNEW WHEN I CAME FOR MY CAR. I COULD SEE IT DINNER-TIME.

"I THINK THAT WAS THE END OF THAT, BUT I'M WORRIED THAT NIGHT. AFTER I TOOK OFF OUR PAINTING PATTERNS HOME AND HAD THEM TAN, I TOOK THEM TO THE GARAGE TO BE PAINTED OVER.

"I WAS PRETTY BALANCED AND COULDN'T TELL THAT ONE OF THE MEN FROM THE STRIPED CAR WAS THE BANKER WHO HAD APPROACHED ME—

"THEN THEY HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A SLEDGE, AND STOOD ON THE CAR, SENT THE CAR SPINNING THROUGH THE STREET."
I knew better than to go off my rounds on my own, so I turned back towards the station... and撞到了 a car!

“Acton pulled me out of the wreck.”

A small girl, Ann, arrived, and we were married as soon as I got myself a job.

I guess we thought our troubles were over, but we were wrong. Having a baby, my job, and trying to stay out of jail all went against me.
"I SAW THE DOCTOR OUR LAST TWO DOLLARS. I DONT KNOW WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO ABOUT THE MEDICINE——"

"MM—I SHOULD SAY ABOUT BY ALLANTS—"

"SIX DOLLARS TO SAVE ANYTHING CAN I GET TWO DOLLARS? I CANT AFFORD IT IF I CAN'T"

"SPEAK IT AINT I DONT KNOW WHAT I JUST SAW. MY MIND IS MY PROBLEM I'M SATISFIED IF I——"

"DON'T YOU DO THE SAME THING!"

"THIS BELONGS, MATTY—DO ME HER A FAVOR THAT DINNER YOU A SWEETIE AND HE WORE SLEER CLOTHES—"

"YES HE DID NOW DIDN'T YOU KNOW—"

"I KNOW A LOT OF THINGS—NOW HERES SOME MONEY TO TAKE TO BERNARD'S WHILE THEY ARE OUT AND BE A WALLflower—"

"SHOULDN'T I KNOW WHAT TO SAY?"

"LATER FINISH THE GARDEN SHE HAS SONG, THE BERNARDS LITTLE NURSE DUTIES THROUGH THE GARDENED STREETS"

"HELD ONE GARDEN IS CALLED MATTY AND SOUNDS LIKE A SHARP MUSTAIN LICKS AND THE WHISTLE HE WHISTLES TO SWEET HEARTS-----"

"AS A MASTER STEVE GUARD BEFORE THE SANCTUM OF THE KARLONI, SLAUGHTER, AN ARM OF STEEL EMELLES ME THINKIN'——"

"EVERYWHERE SHOULDN'T I MAKE TO PAY A SOCIAL CALL?"

"THE RATHANY——"
BATMAN: "BITCH! HAD IT TO BE MY MEN ALL OVER THE PLACE AND YOU WALK IN AS BOLD AS BRONZED WHAT'S IN YOUR MIND?"

LENNON...

MATTY LOOKS LIKE A GOD I KNEW Joe BIANCO WOULD COME OUT ANY CHANCE HAVE BEEN THE ONE WHO DIED LIKE THE ARMED?

WOULD THAT BE A PERSONAL QUESTION I DON'T LIKE THAT I GO TO AN ARMED VILLAINER I'M GONNA BE SAD!"

I'M GONNA LET THE BOYS HAVE YOU UP A BIT IF YOU DON'T ASK ME THINGS LIKE THAT NO MORE MY BOYS YOU JUST WOULDN'T THE NICE TO BE IN YOUR PRIVATE PARTY?"

I'M GONNA BE BACK IN MY ARMORED SUIT AND ENJOY THAT!

MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!

TANK IS IT?

SORRY, TRAINING NOW IS THAT NOT TRYING TO HIT A MAN WHEN HE'S SITTING DOWN?

NO, IF YOU PROVIDE SHUTTLE SERVICE AT YOUR PARTY SIMPLY WIN AND YOU'RE SERVING THEM!"

THE BATMAN SHOOTS UP OUT OF THE CRANE LIKE AN UNLEASHED BOLT OF LIGHTNING!

BEFORE I TELL YOUR BOYS TO PUT AWAY THEIR PISTOLS SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY MATCH THE TRAINING!"
A few moments after the Batman has left, an Interior Radio Employee hears—

"Hy, Jack, by golly, has that hit that place—'A Cyclone'? Yeah—and its name is Batman?"

"What I think about that boy Santer?" Batman—

"I think better get out of here. A couple of months? It'll be seen!"
AFTER MATTY LEAVES...

SOMETIMES, THE BATMAN CHANGES HIS MIND ABOUT MATTY HAVING A VACATION—PERHAPS A PERMANENT ONE?

JACKIE, I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THE SMILY MANEAT WELL.

DICK, I WANT YOU TO SEARCH MATTY'S LAFAYETTE BUILDING, AND YOU CAN BE UP SOMETHING WHEN WE FIND THE SMILY WITH JOE SAGE.

SURE THING, DICK?

MAYBE THE POLICE FOUND SOMETHING IN MATTY'S BODY—NO, I NOW THAT MY MOTHER'S FRIEND, POLICE COMMISSIONER ORSON, IS HELPING THE SOCIETY PLAYBOY MAN SEE WHAT IT CAN AND OUT.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN TO BLACK CONI ON THE CITY! A DONALD WHO'S ALITTLE AND STRONGER THAN THE LATE MATTY LAFAYETTE, SMILING.

BUT BRUCE IS NOT THE ONLY ONE ABOUT TO SEARCH MATTY'S ROOM. WHO'S THAT MAMBA?

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF US SEARCHING THE PLACE ANYWAY?

SMILY WANTS TO MAKE THE THINGS HIS OWN AND THEN MIGHT GET HUNGRY WITH THE STATUE RELIEF FROM A KNEE?

HEY, DICK—A SMILEY'S PUPYP UP THE FIRE ESCAPE!
The sand of time crept swiftly. Bruce has already reached home and waits impatiently for Robin's return.

It's late. He should have been back hours ago.

Something's happened to him. I feel it.

The stranger's line just came over me. I'll seem strange opening this door.

A touch of the knob and the door slowly surreptitiously opens. Light from the hall casts a dim light. A small figure is silhouetted on the floor.

Robin?

His head—bashed in. His eyes—clouded. Clutched is death's silent knout.

The Batman, man who has faced a thousand dangers. Man of strength and willpower. Now bends his head and keeps. Answers are thin from him.

Screamed his great name. Strained one small vein's stand out in the beating muscles. Drawn in his throat. His eyes become pines. His mouth a white-lined line.

For the first time, the Batman knows rage, black, grim rage. Rage to all criminals. And now, the world will be made a terrible, contemptuous place.
But the Batman doesn't even bother with opening the door; there's a crash as the wood splinters as his broad shoulders smash through.

Another bullet lodges in the Batman's shoulder, but it is no more than a mild blemish to him now...

Long ago, the Batman had permanently disfigured his bullet-riddled wrist because it hindered freedom of movement.

Picking up one helpless thug, the Batman uses him as a human shield. I'd like to beat you all to death before I get to work on you!

A bullet seizes its bond of death as it mutes first his ear.

How dare you get in my way, you're the man I want!
A bullet skids off the Batman's ribs, but he does not falter.

I'm going to make that smile off your face!

Ha ha ha!

As Smiley sees that the Batman advances in the face of death, he shrinks nervous, aims hastily.

I know one of my shots hit, but he didn't stop. Isn't he human?

I'm going to let you smiley!

Ugh!

Dragging Smiley to his feet, the Batman blasts. A vicious uppercut to his chin.

Met smiling now, are you?

And ringing up with a terrific right cross.

Almost forgot my original reason for hunting you up in the first place. I want a written confession from you about how you framed Joe Kangas for Greenvy'll.

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Confronted with no hand, the Batman drags Smiley across the floor of his den. No one offers resistance. They are too shaken by this man with his face set in an unrelenting mask.

Thank we quanty fake a shot at the Batman?

Not me. I ain't nothin' here today!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER:

- How is he?
- He'll be all right. He'll live.

THE NEXT DAY:

- I was tempted to look at your face while you were unconscious, but I didn't. Your soul is still secret. It's better that way.
- Doctor, you're all right.

THANKS TO YOU, MY NAME IS CLEARER NOW AND I'M NOT ALL RIGHT.

DON'T GIVE HIM A JOB IN MY STORIE! HE IS A NICE BOY!
The Batman twirls his streaming silken rope over my head—

WE’LL BE TAKING A TERRIBLE CHANCE, BUT IT’S THE ONLY WAY.

The rope catches about the laziest fellow and clamber onto the Batman’s braw shoulders—and the lad Swiftly puts empty space.

Below them the roaring of the churning streets ahead and dizzy like a great caisson down they charge in a premonitory boom.

The tight hold is suddenly released as the Batman flings around like two bags as they strike the backs of the astonished thieves.

So we intrude?

As the Batman moves toward a door like a mellow lumber another batman forward and pings the sting out of harm’s way turns to face the crime-fighter himself.

Pleasant street that.

That’s the first time I’ve ever seen a creep face baffle and another very queer.

Darned...
In the melee, the reprieved mobster's melancholy returns, and the Batman catches a quick glimpse of his face.

"But that glimpse is all the Batman is able to get. He makes for the moment to place himself to the side as a bullet whizzes past him." 

"They're going to get away? The Batmobile? I parked it around the corner! C'mon!"

Like an impatient speed straining at the reins, the Batmobile pours its supercharged engine through the city, and an instant later.

"Heads and heads, okay, the Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

"The Batmobile..."

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"The Batmobile..."
A policeman shot rings its alarm.

Their Mounted Company is hustled into the car and the motorcycles make their escape again.

But nearer at hand, God! Sits in her apartment, the door is ballots thrust open.

Stay back! Guard your instrument! We are going for a little ride.

We got a patent on that. Come on! Hey, Dominica, come on! You'll expect me to go out without paying some fresh lickety, see you?

The coast is clear. Shall Pete let's go?
From a closet built in the rear of the Batmobile, he extracts clothing.

Holy cats! You look like a beat-up new man.

I'm going to investigate a certain Thunder Burns. I know he's in the back.

I'm Thunder Burns. I wanna talk to Harvey Brixman. Where is he?

Thunder Burns. I'm sure he's in the back.

I'll take ya to make. He couldn't be glad to see ya.

As the Batman ascends the back stairs, suddenly:

You ain't "Thunder" Brixman. You're Burns. Get the others. Day break comes.

They think I'm a detective?

The Batman sinks into action—

Want? Hey, guys—get him off the stairs!
The Batman's Pets lash out in pre-cooker Diana

Your moisture it bad. Robin will make it straighten. I am you!

Suddenly the door is thrown back as in by a cyclone. And that cyclone is Robin the Boy Wonder.

I knew of thought, something was up when I heard that shot. Let me in, on his.

Al... ammunition!

8

Robin put a cue stick to good use.

The corner pocket for me cue balls here?

Okay we've got a blank Safari here. Let's go!
After Batman and Robin are gone—

'What's the matter with that truck, Mr. Dumas?'

'Nothing that my men can't handle,' said Dumas.

'He lights the truck. How about that?'

'Nothing about it, sir.'

'Seems like it's happier now. Better than I expected. I think we're mistaken. That man will never drive that truck again.'

'Shutting down the operation of the Batmobile and Robin, I see. Wonder if the truth is the reason for the halt?'

'Make some coffee. I'm not going to sit up here watching all alone.'

'It's such a shame. Every day one comes just like a bat.'

Downstairs—

'Brother, you have never been right in your whole life.'

'Sure. I told you that cop was just an assignment for me. They must be free to go.'

'Yeah. We better all go. I don't want to hear the guns. Let's go.'
THAT MEANS I STAY WITH YOU NO MATTER WHAT. WE CAN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER NO MATTER WHAT. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW THE TRUTH. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN HELP YOU NOW.

YOU MUST BE SURE YOU HEAR EVERYTHING WHEN THE COP STARTS问 YOU.

RJEF 216 21 NINE, WILL YOU?

YOU KILLED HIM?

SURE AND LUCKY FOR YOU, I'M THE ONE WHO HAVE IT TO THAT. TAKE CARE OF ALL THE LOOSE ENDS.

PULL THAT TRIGGER AND ONE OF THOSE LOOSE ENDS WILL BE A RING AROUND YOUR NECK!

THE BATMAN!

The Batman's fist lands with terrific impact on the killer's chin.

A first-class punch from a first-class fighter!
Meanwhile Robin is having some

He's broken my arrangements—

Robin?

I'm not too nice to try to

shoot people in the face; you didn't

know?

With pleasure?

Ow!

English speaking around here. Get

to work.

Death races the Batman!

Ha. I can pick that guy up like a clay

pigeon from here!

Try to shoot the Batman. Will you
take that and that and that?

Hey! What's up?
Down below the Batman and Robin battle furiously when a thug suddenly places a pistol against Linda's head and shouts.

 Batman: You... You..."

Robin: Knock out the thug! Play the role this game!

A shot blasts through the room, but the Batman still stands erect. It is the killer who meets his end.

Just in time, eh, Batman? Police?

You better take them alive. Robin's finished. Wow! Amazing!
As the barker, respect the scene...

Mike Brogan has robber his last bank.

He wanted to be like me. He didn't mean no harm, he's a good guy.

I guess he is now. I called him Home Sweet Home. It'll put a song in his head. I'll turn him to the judge.

Be something like me Tommy. He straight. He's a sucker like me. I promise, we'll be straight. Promise me, promise me, promise me again.

Mike Brogan has robbed his last bank.

What that! Someone with the boy the cameraman. Batman!