Uncounted millions of years ago the great dinosaurs roamed the earth. Masters of the world! So the book say but fate calls up Batman and Robin! The Boy Wonder on a lonely dot of ocean-lapped land where man must battle bare-handed these fearsome giants of the fabled past! For here is an island of eternity which time seemingly has miraculously left untouched—now come with us on a wild, wild, wild adventure through the unknown perils of monster-haunted jungles—on "The Isle That Time Forgot!"

Across the calm face of a sleeping, unsuspecting lad falls the shadow of a creeping hand!

Steelly fingers clamp tight on the boy a string of words falls—slams sharply against yellowing flesh—
OW! Why cut it out! Oh! What's the idea, Dick?

1-2-3-4... Have you forgotten, Dickie? 4-5-6-7-10.

Oh! What're you playing me for? I didn't do anything bad, kiddo.

--And one for good measure and one to grow!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DICK!

UH?

HAVING A PIECE OF YOUR OWN BIRTHDAY CAKE, DICK!

Golly--

Hmmm! Good! You know Bruce--I certainly wish that plane on the cake was real!

Do you mean well that's not too far fetched? A thought! Come on!

A MINUTE LATER, THE TWO PASSED THROUGH A STM TUNNEL THAT LEADING BACKWARD FROM THE HOUSE TO AN OLD BURIED BUNKER...

WHAT'S UP?

WHAT IS THIS--A GIANT GROOM DON'T BE SO IMPATIENT?

AND WHERE THE BUNKER?

THIS S T ST ALL YOUNG DRAGGERS A TWO SEATER AS FAST AS A BULLET

CAN WE TAKE IT UP FOR A TWIN SPIN TONIGHT? CAN WE, NICK?

JUMPIN' GRASSHOPPERS! MY OWN BATPLANE! MY VERY OWN PLANE!

IT'S YOUR PLANE, DICK! YOU'RE THE BUNKER!
That night—The small plane lifts its wings eager as a small ship for its first flight.

--For colorful glee has transformed them into that crime-busting team—Batman and Robin.

How does the handling regime? I don't even listening?

London! My own Batplane! Golly!

And then—without warning—

Hum? It's shaking like a leaf in a wind!

Wind is right! And what a wind! A hurricane has just broken loose—and water right in the middle of it!

Like the colossal hands of a roaring Titan the raging storm toward the tiny craft through the brownning sky!

All night they brave the invisible terror of the buffeting wind!

We're caught! No telling where the storm will blow us.

Lucky we pilled the massive ship before we took off on this island.

Martin, this plane can take it! Not many could have survived—well, an island.

Unshakable I'll bet.

And at last the scarlet sunrise ends—breaking the storm!

Batman, 7 inch me—I think I see a dinosaur—A dinosaur!

Don't get fancy! You know as well as I do dinosaurs live millions years ago! Give me those glasses!
As the Batman's eyes over the island, he sees:

I didn't see any dinosaur, but I certainly saw some people in trouble... looks like we've found ourselves a cave.

Ceiling the strange island with motor silence, the plane swoops towards a clear field out of sight of the mysterious figure on the beach.

I'm telling you, I saw a dinosaur....oops!

But as they pick their way through the brush foliage, heavy men survey their progress.

I thought I recognized that plane! Batman and Robin! Eh? Hmm! I have an idea that this time their curiosity will give them more than they bargained for...hmm?

As they pick their way through the brush foliage, heavy men survey their progress.

I'm telling you, I saw a dinosaur....oops!

A dinosaur in the twentieth century! See what you get for telling lies.

This is brush going now much more.

Just a little way yet. I think!

Many, many minutes later Batman and Robin shank the rod from their aching hands—and see:

Professor Nolenoff! I discovered that when I have finished my book, I shall return to civilization for fame and riches. I shall have made the scientific discovery of all time. I will be acclaimed!
He's saving me!

Well—what are we waiting for?

Roos! You should have tied them up first!

Hit that line!

One-two-three—Mike!

Naughty—naughty!

A wild man underestimates the more terrible force that is at his mercy—then finds out the truth—too late!

Two birds with one stone?

A nice trick, Robin. But a bad one.

Suddenly, treachery is etched on the faces of the wild men who flee in a panic—

Run, run, you fools!

How? Wonder what made they run like that?

Shucks—maybe they were just scared of us!

But the ominous warning crack of a search snapper under the three-ton monster just saves us. The Batman into split-second action!
The Dinosaur I Was Right?  --- As strange a sight as the forest has ever seen: a mere boy having faces at tyrannosauruses rex, most fearsome of dinosaurs. Strong as steel cable a noosed, slender rope drops over the scaly neck.

I'll make my apologies later. Meanwhile, you distract Jumbo's attention. Yeah, yeah!  why evergreen lizards?

Man Against Monster! The great unchanged story as old as time -- but who will write the final chapter now?

Yanking up the tree will be a job. Jumbo, it's an old, tough tree with thick, strong roots.

Lots of brown but not much sense. The old bogy again -- the bigger they are..." New age caught everyone. Wonder what other cute pets! Whoo-Dee and his men crew have around here. Wow! what a lizard!
A sharp whistle sends two men to the attacker's aid.

This guy's grabbing my act! I want him out of the way for a while.

What's up, Sam?

He's the Batman! Big guy isn't gonna like this.

And neither do I.

Listen, you can't help me out and once we get back I'll fill your pockets with money.

I got a feeling the guy ain't...

Get us! Keep your voices down or he'll hear you! He's watching us now. Act natural and don't give the show away. Get going!

Round and help--speak! The Batman is levy to face the unknown peril of the isle of monsters!

Then from the depths chill, slay my form slithers near a giant sea constrictor!

The Batman's songs into instant alertness as steel coils clamp tight about him.

Coils capable of crushing a lion!
Loop after loop of muscle coils squeeze the Batman. The fabric's cold clamps. His skin aches under the terrible pressure.

Just when darkness closes in... just when the batman's heart threatens to burst, a rifle shot crashes the silence.

CRACK!

Looney - wonder how Robin's making out? (Looney) - what a way to die... I'd like to see the expression on the Joker's face when he reads my obituary... (Looney)

The Batman cuts his bonds on a sharp rock.

Hey! Come out! I want to thank you. In how? That's... Everton? No answer.

A footprint! somebody was here... saved my life... and disappeared... I don't get it!

Meanwhile, before a great cave of welling built against the mouth of a vast cavern in this gloomy island depths...

This thing can hold anyone, so it might still hold the JOKER!

Don't be silly... colors... this is all part of the game. Do you really think I'm a Numerologist?

Of course! Money is you... Realizing this island means a fortune for us, buried treasure. That's what you could call it - buried treasure.
Superly-trained muscles reacting with lightning speed to the stimulus of danger.

But the angry saber-tooth is not to be cheated!

And in the forest not too far away —

Oh, oh! My belt buckle! If the Batman is alive he'll come!

Batwoman? Batman, can you hear me? A tiger has me trapped!

Muffle! You will not hear the snake!

A tiger has me trapped!

Out of my way Robin needs me out of my way coming, Robin...

I'm warning you, you'd better scram before the Batman gets here!
Like a bloodhound on the scent, the Batman follows the bl and trail of the leaping voice emanating from his wireless.

"Naa! In that case, I'll give him something to think about!"

"Aft' er him first, let him get away!"

"Are you with Batman?"

"Snap!"

Lurching through swamps, stumbling over snarling bush and roots, sick with apprehension, the Batman follows the invisible radio beam.

"I'm sure in the wrong direction, Robin's voice is getting weaker. I'll try another path."

As he gets farther, he

Voice is strong now! I've got the trail—oh on wole bat my trail now!

"This way! We can't be far!"

An instant later a human anthropoid bursts through the treetops, muscles rippling in rhythm—swipe and clutch, clutch and swing...

Now lift Molooff and his men. Follow my trail! Coming, Robin, keep punching!

"Robin!"

"Batman, where are you?"

"Batman, am I glad to see you!"

Man and beast fall heavily like about the writhing tiger

"Rest saber-tooth! I've ever wrestled—but I guess there's a best time for everything!"

"C'mon, Batman—snap his neck!"

Strong hanging clamp around pointed tusks and..."
Drew flashes the tusk and begins peering into the tiger's heart.

At least this cheetah makes a first-class dagger.

I knew you'd take him!

And they kept talking about this big guy as if they were afraid of him.

Boxer — a phony! Sager — both! — a mad professor with an army of cave-men — a pretty girl — a fellow who slugs us for saving his life — and they're both on the side of the puzzle. The strangest puzzle I've ever encountered!

The big escape from the Macabrupt cave.

Cash! Why didn't we find the key to the puzzle right now? I hear voices!

The ingenious crime-fighter whips downwind in a spectacular aerial assault.

The last round-up telling!

The Batman — sensational as usual! I've got to kill him — now!

Meanwhile, Robin upon barking the group makes a startling discovery.

A machine gun!

Be sure you shoot the Batman!

Don't worry, by guy — I never miss.

You're not going to kill the Batman this day or any other day!

I'll wreck this thing before you hurt somebody. Hum? A movie camera with a telescopic lens!

You crazy kid! You're ruining one of the greatest pictures ever filmed!
Suddenly...

"This will look like an accident. But you're not going to fool me, young man. I can even feel it."

"No! I guarantee you'll feel this!"

"How's Batman! This is all make-believe. We've been fighting movie actors and props all the time. Meet Gay Markham!"


"I had you registered out. We were unknowns. I told the cast to add this trick. The picture. I'm not into action!"

"I wanted to make you and your action seem ridiculous—but instead you make me look the fool! I could have killed you, and you wouldn't have felt a thing. I haven't forgotten the stone club was a prop—made of paper-mache!"

Later—In the clearing where the bizarre adventures began...

"A movie all the time! Well—my face red!"

"Why? You've made an epic out of a third-rate melodrama! Even if it was make-believe, you proved that a fearless man is more than a match for any combination of evil."

"A solid, the dynamic duo bids farewell to the real and fancied terrors of the land of monsters."

"Well, Batman, that was certainly one on."

"You said a mouthful. I'm clever these movie people. I think I'll go to see that film. I'll bet it will be a real thriller."

"Yes, and the man they call 'The Buy' Markham is the famous director..."
LITTLE TOMMY DIDN'T LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL. HE PLAYED HOCKEY. HE DARNED TO STUDY. HE HAD BAD REPORT CARDS. TOMMY WAS A BAD BOY! SO, WHEN REPORT CARD DAY CAME, TOMMY TOOK IT ON THE LAM. HE LEFT IT TO THE BIG TOWN-AND RAN SMACK INTO TROUBLE—RIGHT UP TO HIS NOCKTEETH!

But when Tommy took the high road, he met the crew of crime-busters Batman and Robin. Who soon showed him the errors of his ways—in the story of REPORT CARD BLUES!

The day starts off badly for little Tommy Trent—

$212—

AW RIGHT $133. I'M GETTING UP.

$12

Tom—hay-y-y! You're late!

Time to get up to go to school!
AS A MATTER OF FACT TOMMY'S DAY CONTINUES IN TERRIBLE FASHION!

PUPILS, TOMORROW YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR REPORT CARDS!

REPORT CARDS/ CO-CO-O-OH I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.

I WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY FOOTBALL OR HAVE ANY FUN ANYMORE! HUH I'LL SHOW EM' THEY'LL BE SORRY I'LL RUN AWAY THAT'S WHAT!

LATER--IN HIS ROOM TOMMY REMEMBERS A BIG PROBLEM

SEE WHY! I JUST KNOW I'M GONNA GET A BAD REPORT CARD AND POP SAYS I WON'T BE ABLE TO PLAY WITH THE KILLAS AFTER SCHOOL IF I DO!

FULL OF MISERABLES BUT MANHAPPILY DETERMINED, TOMMY GETS FEET ON THE ROAD TO ADVENTURE.

LITTLE TOMMY NUTH, YOU'LL REMEMBER THIS NIGHT ALL YOUR LIFE!
And now let's shift to another part of town where action is about to explode!

Old Schultz will be glad to try "protection" after tonight.

You said "helpful"—huh? the Batman!

And who let you rash out of your cage?

Twin transferrits, the Batman and Robin blast into the thugs!

Some Robin—solid!

Knockout plane—so wildly slams smart hammer the hoodlums!

CRASH

While Robin well and truly lives up in his title of "boy wonder".

I'll pin you punk!

Who are you calling names—eat?

In the heat and fury of battle the bomb is butterfly forgotten, the fuse snatched and...

BOOM

A window-shattering ear-shattering explosion!

As bad luck would have it the Batman and Robin are in the receiving end of the barrage of flying brick and glass.

Pick up your feet, move!
The getaway group scrambles into a waiting truck. Batman: What happened? I heard a blast. Better get an alarm out for those trucks in a bakery truck. You own them, Robin. Less feel like rubber, but I guess there are no bombs involved.

In a dimly-lit side street—
With this sign turned over—
—and these uniforms over our clothes, we shouldn't be able to fool the coppers—I hope.

A short time after—
Look! The cops are chasing cars at the bridge area.

A minute later...
I got me a brain wave! Stop the truck! You must be tired, O'Neil. When's about a lift?

I'm sorry. You shouldn't have climbed into that truck! It's risking you into more trouble than your report. Camp could ever have given you.

Still later...
They're wise to us! Let's get to work.
The sandbag truck reaches the bridge next to the truck. Men and a boy are talking to the officers. The boy says he and his friends got tangled with the Batman. The Batman says he blew up the truck. The officer says, "Thank you officer. Thank you very much." The boy says, "Hey, the Batman!" The officer says, "What's wrong, officer?"

The茵り angel says, "I wish I was home! These gangsters might even kill me. I gotta get help."

A trail of blood is left behind. A bell rings. The mob boss walks to the back of the flour store and opens the door. "Why, boss?"

A man says, "I bought some flour and I smell a new smell. They're real exquisitely."
Meanwhile the Batmobile and Robin take to the batmobile in an effort to track down the racketeers.

But the racketeers at the boone and there were three men and a boy in that truck!

Bullies lined up in the street's that's off very odd.

Maybe the boy was an accomplice we'll keep going.

Say- look at that!

Bakery truck say romper-romper i've a bunch those four weren't dropped by any animals I think we've stumbled onto something.

And so the full moon rises low on a scene almost appeared but only almost—on the invisible trail of a wave of baker boys.

At that very moment—in the plumer shop.

And do you pick up this chorus to belue the police if that was curious if you huissay!

I thought go the meli/

But not clever enough you stupid lout you shouldn't have brought him to the hotel! Suppose he escapes?

Ay hunh! But he won't escape.

Right the him up in a sack and threw him in a river about him anything— but say erp of him the sack is a fertile bummer isn't you think so? huissay!

Why—what ever put that idea into your head now?

No no—you're going to hurt me!

Why—what ever put that idea into your head now?

You did, did you?
Helpless now, the Batman and Robin surround... and minutes later.

Forget it, son! But you'd be in mind telling me how you got mixed up in all this?

And I'll never run away again, sir. Because I'm not scared when you're around.

Of course, sir. But I didn't believe you. Can't let him in a sport. Must keep some things.

What's the idea of calling us in, boss?

You know this is the first of the month—we sell articles with those who refuse to accept our... "protection."

Sure! This is pastry, right?

Right! But the police are on the scene for us so we must work fast. Split into these groups and have those boys to those addresses.

Listen, Milo—do you hurt that boy you'll be the smartest man alive!

The Batman and Robin... they get the others later.

Yes, the boy comes with me to serve as a shield in case the police should decide to fire their guns!

After the trio of "Torpedo" cars roar away.

Relax, oh man. We're not going anywhere. We're just maybe in the river... why?

That innocent boy was hurt and I'm hurt by gunfire. Get to do something, sir?

I hope this is as easy as he looks.

Robin, I heard a noise at the door.

Batsman's up to something—better play along. I'll bet it's the present.

The instant the thug leaves to investigate, the Batman pushes a fern forward...
HEARD YOU, SIR? AIN'T A COP IN SIGHT. WHAT I TELL MILD NO WORRY I AIN'T AE YOLO!

WELL WAIT— (BUT NOT FOR YOLO!)

WAIT FOR WHAT? ONLY THE BATMAN KNOWS, AS HIS EYES JIVE ON THE FERN PLANT SO NEAR THE STEAM PIPE

MINUTES CRAWL BY AT A MAD-DRAWING SKILL'S FACE —

AND THEN WITH SHOCKING SUFFERANCE —

LIGHTNING— BUCK. THE BATMAN GOES INTO ACTION LAUGHING MARVEL CRUSH SATISFIERED ON A BEATEN JAW

WHAT HAPPENS? IT WAS SO FAST— I ONCE REBELL IN THE ENCYCLOPEDIA THAT THE FERN PLANT VOLUNTILY ELECTS STRINGS WHEN IT IS HURT. PUTTING IT NEAR THE EXTREMELY HOT STEAM PIPE MADE IT RIPEN ALL THE FASTER. IT WAS A CHANCE BUT IT WORKED!

LATER, AFTER CUTTING THEIR BONES WITH THE INSCRUCIBLE THUMB'S NERVE—

WHAT'S IN THAT BIBLE? THE NAMES OF CATTLE? PROTECTION CUSTUMPERS AND THOSE NAMES ARE CHECKERED THE PLACES YOLO HAD BEEN. NOW I'M GOING TO THE MANSION, THAT MEANS HIS MISTRESS. WE'LL COME UP AND MEET LAZARUS LETHAL SO.

AT A CERTAIN BARBER SHOP THE FIRST OF YOLO'S ADVANCE MUSCLEMEN MADE A TYPICAL ENTRANCE

SO YOU DON'T WANT OUR "PROTECTION," EH? YOU'LL NEED IT AFTEN WE GET DONE WIT' THE JOINT GUYS?

WE DON'T— OHH!

BUT ANOTHER TYPICAL ENTRANCE IS MADE— BY THE ROY WILDER ROBIN!
NOT FOR YOU PUNK! WE CAME FOR THE BARBER!

HASN'T YOU HEARD? I'M THE NEW BARBER—AND I'M HERE TO GIVE YOU THE WORKS!

GULP!

HOW ABOUT A SHAVE—AND A HOT TOWEL?

ROBIN MAKES GOOD USE OF THE ELECTRIC VIBRATOR!

—AND WE MUSTN'T FORGET A FACIAL MASSAGE —

GENTLEMEN, I BELIEVE THIS WILL BE ALL! I HOPE I DON'T SHAVE YOU TOO CLOSE!

MEANWHILE THE BATMAN TAKES CARE OF HIS ASSIGNMENT IN THIS FASHION—AT A PENNY A CURL—

AH! A PENNY ANTE MUSEUM IN A PENNY Arcade—HOW APPROPRIATE!
Now I'd like to test my marksmanship. Can you help?

Gives Genny tuned to bigger. The Batman pivots quickly and surprises a cowardly attacker.

Joke: So sorry, but I'm allergic to being shot in the back.

But trouble lurks ahead for the Batman— at the third "payoff" stop a department store.

The Batman— our lips— not let us up at the arcade.

Says— that means he knows our plans and will come here next! Will he'll walk right into a trap?

Sorry— they can't tell the Batman— I'll call a policeman— I'll warn him— I'll try to sneak out— will you stay there— and be quiet?
Jully, the Batman and Robin are in trouble—they're my pals! I gotta get help! I got an idea. I hope it works.

The flaming missile strikes coldheart and thugs come close beneath the automatic fire splinter!

What's that? What are you up to?

Boss, boss!

The Batman and Robin step into the jaws of Milo's Lethal Trap!

But the flaming arrow burns on, unnoticed. The blazing heat melts the steel pipe pipe.

Oh—oh. What's this?

Your death, Batman! Shoot them down!

Suddenly two things happen in one simultaneous action! Water sprinkles the killers and a warm's wall screams out.

Ow!
Milo and his men are put out—But good!

You're going to sniff lilacs from now on, Milo!

You're not so hot!


Any boy who can think as clearly in tight spots as you do should be good in school.

We won't forget you go easily, Tommy.

You're going away now. I'll never see you again.

This is a small world, Tommy. You never on till when. We're likely to meet again.

Goodbye, Batman and Robin. Goodbye.

And so, just as pale dawn creeps over the horizon—A very exciting,wearry. Little boy saddles horse. Sets off home.

And not so long after

Mother, Mother.

Mother, Mother—It's so good to see you again!

Why, Tommy—Anyone would think you had been away from me a long time instead of being in bed and sleeping all night—

Tommy makes a new view—

And I'm going to study hard from now on. He needs money for me!

I don't know what happens to change you like this, but whatever it was I'm glad it happened—very glad!
Once again, Batman, dark warrior of the night and his young daredevil ally Robin, the Boy Wonder, cross the path of an old enemy. The beautiful queen of Crime, known throughout the underworld as The Cat-Woman, a strange figure dressed in black bodysuit. The Cat-Woman, clever mistress of menace. Once again, the female feline bares her claws and waxes her nine lives in a mighty duel with the Dynamic Duo as the master sportsman of Justice strives to vanquish The Princess of Plunder!

It is a calm, peaceful evening and Bruce Wayne and Dick Drummond find themselves bored by inactivity.

Bruce: I think the costumes of Batman and Robin need an airing, don't you?

Dick: I was afraid you were attending Marguerite's party tonight, instead.
At the Palatial Home of Society's Popular Party Hostess Beautiful Marigurite one Entertains Gotham's Elite.

I wonder what Marigurite is planning for tonight? She thinks of the most fascinating games, don't she?

On the back of these emblems are your instructions: you are each to bring back as many articles as you can find for the one who returns with the greatest number by midnight wins the Grand Prize. Now if you'll step up.

There, that's the last one.

On look one of the things have to get is an ostrich feather, where will I get that?

I have to collect an eagle for an overcoat tomorrow. How jolly.

As the guests depart, the lovely hostess goes upstairs to plan a more sinister game.

That Scavenger Hunt idea was a wonder like a charm. Now for my mask and work clothes.

And moments later, moving with curious cat-like grace, the masked girl steps into the next room.

Good evening boys. Here she is the Cat Woman. Yeah, now we go to town again.

You're all going on a Scavenger Hunt too? I here are some emblems with instructions on the back. Now, listen carefully.

Later after the criminals leave the bold crime Queen Muskrat strangely.

I wonder, I wonder. If this time I'm not flouting once too often with danger and death.

For Marigurite being the toast of High Society, is now other than that clever Queen of Crime -- the Cat Woman.
Backstage in the dressing room of a downtown theatre

By those jewels must be worth a fortune. What a haul.

He'll call the police, I'm not a thief. I'm not Marguerite's pen pal. I'm only looking for a famous actress's eyebrow pencil. Give me my Marguerite's eyebrow pencil. There are twenty others on this list.

Once outside, leave it to the Cat-Woman. If we don't get nabbed, we got all her hair. That's rich.

Throughout the city, the Crime Queen's minions snatch their loot under cover.

I'm supposed to bring back a lady's bedroom slipper. I like this better—ha! ha!

Only way I could get into that ritzy bungalow joint—with my scavenger hunt badge instead of the power chip I came for. I'll win all the fun!
In a mysterium area, two lithe mantled figures cut throu the night—Batman and Robin, the Boy Wonder!

Look, Ben, those two men are burglars.

Soap. It's about time action pepper! I was beginning to think crime had taken another holiday!

The twin guardians of the sleeping town leap into dynamic action!

Let's go, Ben! We've a job to do!

Yippee!

Boy, that Cat-Woman is sure a smart dam, what a scheme, ha, ha!

Yeah, ha, ha! Now, let's face that safe!

The Batman! Wha?

Pardon me for not raising.

This'll rx Ya!

tsk... tsk! You can't pitch on my baseball team—

A furious pile-driving lunge—

But you can be bunny for football practice!

Keep your chin up—ol' man!
Robin is greeted by a pair of feet—bottoms up!

But with an agile twist, the boy wonder springs into an acrobatic somersault and

SO SORRY! But everything that goes up—must come down!

Whoops! Pin my self...

We ain't done nothing! We're from Marjorie Ten's Scavenger Hunt!

Yeh—We're looking for Mrs. Eekotony! Reach quickly!

That's a bad idea!

Why yes, oh I hope nothing's wrong. It's all in fun, you know.

That voice! I could never forget it. It was—The Cat-Woman! All right, you two can beat it. Your story is true!

Later, in the Batmobile, speeding home

A clever scheme! That Marjorie Ten's Scavenger Hunt is the Cat-Woman's Robin—our old enemy is on the move again!

That means we have a score to settle!

Meanwhile, the two henchmen race back to their woman leader...
A few days later in Bruce Wayne's penthouse mail...  

Well, well! Who's this giving another party tomorrow night? Come dress as your favorite character!  

Yes and am my favorite character! Guess who!  

You and with the Batmobile while I see what's up! Perhaps this time we can catch the Cat-Woman red-handed!  

Well, I miss all the fun!  

Favorite characters: George Washington, Scarlett O'Hara, Abe Lincoln, Napoleon, Charlie Chaplin and there's the Cat-Woman. She has the nerve to come dressed as herself!  

So the Batman enters mansion with the costume club again!  

Look--another Batman! What does one mean?  

Another Batman! What does one mean?  

The crime-fighters search and soon discover the answer--several Batmen meet his armless sage rat ones tall ones short ones.  

Holy cow! These guests have all come dressed up as me! And they think I'm a rube too!  

Heya Batman!  

Boy, you ought to bring Robin the Boy Wonder!  

Okay! Easy!!  

It's about time you got here, boys. Come, we've got to join the Batmen. They're going undercover with the others.  

Okay, okay!  

So I was busy my old buddy and thing...
Suddenly a miniature whirlwind sweeps in from the open window—It's Robin, the Boy Wonder!

Ride, Em'ly! I was getting bored outside!

The Timely Queen quickly regained her poise.

I thought I saw some specks on this rug, I'll clean it!

We'll clean it up for the Catwoman!

Your round, Batman! But you can't prove I committed any crime! You failed my scheme though—And I won't forget that.

You're a clever cat, but you'll make a slip sooner or later.

Moments later after two camel hairbrushes into the inky night.

How brave and strong he is If only he would team up with me! Nobody would be able to stop us.
A WEEK PASSED AND BRUCE WAYNE WAITED IMPATIENTLY FOR THE CAT-WOMAN'S NEXT MOVE.

But at that moment the cunning adventures is plotting her greatest coup!

Now, Marguerite, you must tell us where you hide your servants. They're perfectly groomed!

Certainly.

Later at the Ace Employment Service in the back room.

Hurry up and finish those lessons you've got to know how to act as servants. We've already gotten orders!

Dinner is served. I mean, served!

I beg your pardon, Mr. Firefly. The maidservant is not here. Ha! Ha! I'm winning.

Presently, unsuspecting society opens its homes to the members of the Cat-Woman's gang.

My new butler isn't he marvelous! Marguerite Tonne recommended him.

He's a bit eccentric, but Marguerite Tonne can't be wrong. He's so different from other servants. It's a relief.

And, burning a festive dinner at the residence of one of his friends, Bruce Wayne is starting to see...

Silly Davis! What's that brick bone here as a butler?

Truly excusing himself, Bruce surreptitiously trails the butler downstairs to the servants quarters.

Okay, Silly. We've cleaned everything out of this joint. The cat says all the places are gonna be closed tonight.

I thought so— the Cat-Woman again! She must have planted traps in all the wealthy homes.

In a few minutes, follow me upstairs! You can rob those rich museums at the dinner table, and then join the Cat-Woman! And don't forget to freak that playboy, Bruce Wayne! He must be carrying a big roll!
In an adjoining room, an amazing transformation takes place as Bruce becomes — the butler!

First I'll have to explain Mr. Bruce Wayne's absence. Good thing I always carry this make-up kit with me.

Oh, that's just like Bruce! He's probably bored as usual! Tell Mr. Timmy, too. He's so flighty!

Suddenly, darkness descended. But the click of a switch broke the unconsciousness' despair for in the light — Batman!

You want to play games, don't you? Here's a whole roomful of them! Only they're not allowed!

Awk!

How about some basketball?
This is your cue to go to sleep.

Talk it over in there, the police will come for you in a few moments.

Where are you supposed to meet the Cat-Woman? Talk?

At Mrs. Richmore's house.

Good, there's Robin with the Batmobile just where I told him to be. Now for the Richmores and the Cat-Woman!

Meanwhile at the Lucinda Richmore mansion.

Now when the cheese is served with this sleeping potion in it, they'll all be sent to dreamland. Then we'll rape the place.

I'll be glad to get out of these bugs! I'm tired of cooking kids.

Suddenly like human thunderbolts, the little figures descend upon the ring of rogues.

Mine if we add a little more to your cheese?

Bat-Man, I'll scratch his eyes out!

Oh those swining doors!
A LIGHTNING LUNGE TO THE LEFT AND THE BLADE THROWS HOME HARMLESSLY ABOVE!

SUDDENLY... THE VICIOUS BLOW OF FLASHING STEEL...

ULO!

LOW BLOW, BATMAN!

BENDING THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WITH A MINIATURE SNOW-FURY...

THIS IS OUR CHANCE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

THAT ROAR IT'S... COUGH! RUFFLING ME!

CAN'T SEE... (SNIF) THAT OPEN WINDOW...

UNDER COVER OF THE MAN-MADE CLOUD CLEARS THE BANDIT QUEEN AND HER HIT-MEN ESCAPE.

THAT WIND... IT'S BLOWING THE FUTURE ALL OVER THE ROOM... AND THE CAT-WOMAN IS GETTING AWAY!

TOO LATE TO FOLLOW THEM! WE'LL HAVE TO... WHAT'S THIS ON THE FLOOR?

"LUST AND RUND CONDICAL AGENCY. VALUABLES RETRIEVED FOR A SUITABLE REWARD. HAD A HEAT LITTLE FALAFFL. THE CAT-WOMAN OPERATES A... AND ROUND BUREAU..."

AND HOLDING UP THE PEOPLE SHE ROBBED FOR A SUM OF... "I GET THEIR JEWELS AND THINGS BACK, WE'VE GOT TO BREAK IT UP BATMAN."

YES MR. VANDERWELL. FOR THE SLIGHT SUM OF $2,000 WE WILL RECOVER YOUR HOME."

EVERYBODY CLEAR OUT OF HERE! WE'RE LEAVING TOWN. THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE TOO CLOSE TO US."
AERIAL: As screeching sirens herald the approach of police, one of the Crime Queen’s henchmen, along with the eye-blinding speed of light and menacing his tigerish leaner.

THE COP: You’re responsible for getting me in this jam.

BATMAN: The cops are gonna get us, but here’s a lesson from the real.

THE COP: Batman, he saved my life.

AND BEFORE THE SHARPLED BATMAN CAN RECOVER HIS WITS, THE SHADOWY CAT-WOMAN HAS SLIPPED OUT OF THE ROOM LIKE SOME ELUSIVE PHANTOM.

BAMTHAN: Hum—what’s that smell? We’ve got men—and all the lost is in this glass!

THE COP: She—she got away—slipped through my fingers.

THE COP: You know, Bruce. I’ve a feeling you let the Cat-Woman escape.

BAMTHAN: Why didn’t you say anything like that? She’s clever and beautiful, yes—and it’s a shame that we both work on opposite sides of the law. But I hope—

SOME TIME LATER IN BRUCE WAYNE’S APARTMENT—

THE COP: Why didn’t you say—

BAMTHAN: Cat-Woman! Still at large!
Batman

with

Robin

- The Boy Wonder -

They all wandered into the forbidden village: an old prospector, an orphaned youth, a homeless couple and a doctor too old to serve. A man robbing folk, wanted by no one - they built this ramshackle community into Sunshine City!

But suddenly dangerous men with the souls of vultures to steal the fruits of honest labor and the air is dark. And in Sunshine City until the mighty Batman swoops down from the sky to fight for our freedom. When he runs for the post of - the Sheriff of Ghost Town.

Our story begins in a ghost town where remnants of a village that once chose to shout of men and the thunder of hooves.!
A DOCTOR JOINS THE GOLDEN COMMUNITY

IN WEEKS TO COME OTHER WAGONS SETTLE DOWN TO START LIKE ANEW!

IN TIME A FAMILY STRIVED FROM A TRUSTY RHYME JOINING THE RIDE

OUT ON GAS? SORRY... WE'VE GOT NONE... BUT WE'LL START FARMING AGAIN HERE! TURDS PLenty OF GOOD LAND AND NERVOUS GALLOPS!

GRATEFUL FOR THE PROSPERITY THAT HAS REMEMBERED THEIR LABORS: THE EX-WANDERERS CHRISTEN THE NAMELESS TOWN

A DOCTOR's GLADY DAY! SUNSHINE WIFE IS SICK AN MY PHLEGMATIZ IS SOMETHIN FRIECE AN--

OH WELL--WHATEVER YOU SAY--

NOT MUCH BUSINESS YET BUT IT'LL COME!

SUNSHINE CITY! HOO-RAY!

AND READY FOR US TO TAKE OVER!

YEAH--LET'S CALL IN THE REST OF THE BOYS AN!
Violence Flaring—and blazing guns and flashing knives take a wanton toll of life as Fejesel's followers pour into town.

THAT WHEELS CROWD! I WANT CWMH! WE'LL TEACH YOU T'SCRAMbler!

PLenty SCD in THESE SADDLEBAGS!

OKLAHOMA IT'S THE MONTHLY OUTPUT OF THE WHOLE TOWN!

HURRY! MY HUSBAND! THEY'VE STAICED HIM!

HE SHOULD MINISTER HIS OWN BUSINESS, LADY!

Hoping to preserve their newfound happiness, the founders of Sunshine City meet in the Little Red Schoolhouse.

REAL CITIZENS WE WAY DON'T TELL THEM CROOKS TAKE WE Gotta GET RID THE VAMPIRES!

THAT'S RIGHT, MAVER!

But the WJN FEBES shows his abscance of law and order.

THAT'S RIGHT! BLACK-EYED MARY'S DOWN TO THE GROUND!

BOSS YOU'RE NOT STAFF! HAW, HAW!

Presently inside the schoolhouse.

WE Gotta GET TO BEHER, AN'T WHATS THIS?

FIRE!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

Later, in the tiny shack Cactus Tom shares with Joe.

DON'T FEEL SO BAD, CACTUS TOM!

I AIN'T AS I'M WREATTED BOUT—IT'S ALL THE OLD RUGLES THAT CAME HERE FOR A NEW LIFE! AN OLD DOG LIKE ME CAN'T HELP 'EM! WHAT WE NEED IS THE BRAVEST MAN IN THE COUNTRY TO CLEAVE OUT THEM OUTLAWS!
THE BRAVEST MAN YOU'VE NEVER MET IS THE BATMAN!

"I'll go, Joe, but how do we get him out of the desert? Nobody knows who he is!"

A DISAPPEARING MAN SPEARS A HUNGRY RIDER THROUGH THE NIGHT—

"Perhaps there's a way of reaching the Batman—somebody in Gotham City ought to know!"

AND IF YOU KNOW WHERE THE BATMAN IS, I'LL SEND A MESSAGE ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND SAY THE BATMAN WILL SEE IT!

"And if you know where the Batman is, I'll send a message all over the country and say the Batman will see it!"

THE LADY'S ANXIOUS VOICE RINGS ENSERESTLY IN THE ELECTRIC HEAD OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WAR-LORD FRIEND.—

"You are listening to voice of the public. The next guest on our coast-to-coast network has an unusual appeal to make!"

GET WALKERS! I HAVEN'T HEARD THE BATMAN IS LISTENING—"

--BECAUSE OUT IN SUNSHINE CITY WE'VE HEARD THAT THE BATMAN NEVER REFUSED TO HELP POLICE IN TROUBLE—AND WE'RE SURE HE'LL HELP!"

HERE WE GO AGAIN! COULDN'T EVERYbody LOOK OURSELVES IN THE FACE IF WE LEFT THAT KID DOWN!"

"Here we go again! Couldn't everyone look themselves in the face if we left that kid down!"

MINUTES LATER, AN ORANGE CRAFT STREAKS FROM A SECRET HANGAR INTO THE MIDNIGHT SKY—THE BATPLANE! "LOOK, BATMAN—A MAN ON HORSEBACK!"

AND OTHER MEN WAITING TO AMBUSH HIM! TAKE THE CONTROLS, BRUCE! KILL THE MOTOR AND SAVE!"

Dawn saw the black shape soaring above the rim of the desert.
RETURNING HOME YOU'G
JOE WANTED TO UNPERCUP
THE BLACK DEVIL OF OUTLA
SHOOTERS THAT BLAST AT HIM
FROM BEHIND.

SEE—WAILMERS—THEY'RE AFTER
ME!

YOU WON'T MAKE US NO MORE TROUBLE, I PROMISE!

I'M JUST A ROPING
COWBOY, YIPPPPP!

I'M SIPPIN' ON!

AND BEYOND CLOUDS OF DUST THE OUTLAW
WERE FOR HER MAJESTY.

LET'S BREATHE IT!
THAT SLAY THE
BAYTAN!

LET'S BE SURE YOU LIMP LATER.

SIRLY ME BAYTAN, YOU SAVED MY LIE!

THINK NOTHING OF IT, JIM—
BETTER I HEAR WHAT I HEAR, YOU'RE TRYING TO SAVE
A TOWN.

HEART-WARMING CHEERS RING THRU THE AIR AS THE
WORLD-REMARKABLE DUO RIDES INTO SUNSHINE CITY!

THIS IS THE BIGGEST
DAY OF MY LIFE!

HOOHAA FOR THE BAYTAN!

AS SHERRIFF Iunicate
THE BAYTAN FOR
SUNSHINE!

AS SHERRIFF I
LEAVE THE
LAW ON YOU
SHERIFF,

THANKS, CACTUS,
SHERIFF!

THE BAYTAN
FOR SHERIFF!
Wild excitement marks the 50th election campaign – a political scene such as no small town has ever seen!

So that's the real and mighty Batman! We'll show him we don't count for much in these parts, eh boys?

Leave it to us, boss. We'll run you for sheriff. An easy win! Plenty of votes to elect him!

Don't worry! We'll fix him up.

The Batman for better days!

Later...

Look out, Batman! Buck!

And if I am elected, I promise...

Shame on you, throwing stones. Bring people home.

What thanks, Robin!

Help!

Save me!

Save you for what's a rainy day?

Here's a vote for you, Rough!

That guy ain't human!

Try to stuff the ballot box, will you?

That's one less vote for Rough!

Here, citizens of Sunshade City, it's an honest election!
AND WHEN THE VOTES ARE COUNTERED!

AND DO YOU OBLIGATORY SWEAR TO UPHOLD THE PEACE AND ENFORCE THE LAWS OF THE COMMUNITY?

I MOST CERTAINLY DO, MR. MAYOR!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE NEW SHERIFF!

AND AS MY FIRST OFFICIAL ACT I HEREBY APPOINT MY CHIEF DEPUTY SHERIFF!

NOW I CAN PLAY CAPS AND HUBBIE FOR MERRY!

THIS BEGINS A NEW ERA OF PEACE FOR SUNSHINE CITY—

WHY DON'T WE BE HOME NOW? THERE HASN'T BEEN A BIT OF TROUBLE SINCE THE ELECTION!

SOMETHING TELLS ME CERTAIN PEOPLE ARE JUST WAITING FOR US TO GO SO WE'LL STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE!

THANKS IN WHICH OLD-TIMERS RECALL FAMOUS PEACE-MAKING IN SUNSHINE DAYS!

THAT REMINDS ME OF THE SHERIFF I USED TO HEAR 'BOUT MY GREAT-UNCLE 'THO'-GUN' TURPIN—HE WAS SHERIFF OF THIS HERE TOWN AN' HE STOOD UP ALL BUT ONE OF THE OWL-HUNT GANG!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LAST OF THE GANG?

HE SHOT 'THO'-GUN' TURPIN.

AEON GRANDPOP WAS A FAMOUS PEACE OFFICER MAKE TWO THOUSAND ARRESTS. THEY CALLED HIM 'HIGH SEVEN STAR-BURGESS.'

EVEN FRIDAY MAKES A PLEDGE OF GOOD BEHAVIOR—

HE'S RETURNING CAUSE THE BATMAN THREATENS TO BAND HIS PLAIN.

YES, MA AM— I'M TURNIN' OVER A NEW LEAF.

AND NEWS OF THE BATMAN'S SUCCESS SPEAKS FAR AND WIDE!

BATMAN ENDS CRIME IN SUNSHINE CITY!!!

GHOST TOWN BOOMS AS VIOLENCE STOPS

SUN

BATMAN SAVES WESTERN TOWN FROM BAD MEN
Finally...

Reller citizens! Our neighbor town has agreed to lend us money for streets and electric lights. Now we'll have a real city thanks to our new sheriff!

Yippee! Prosperity is on the way!

The town buzzes with plans for a grand celebration...

Cactus town is a-bustle with the money from a big sale in a stagecoach!

The whole town's gonna dress up in all-time costumes!

Imagine an old galoot like Cactus Tom driving thousands of dollars across the desert in a stagecoach!

We don't have to imagine it! We'll see it! And with our shotguns ready!

As the great day comes...

That morning's sun shines upon such a picturesque sight that the desert has not seen in half a century.

You're riding the coach with Cactus Tom, deputy! Remember the guns just for show! And the cartridges are blanks!

Just part of the masquerade! In Batman we mean chief!

Forty thousand dollars! An honest stroke—an all-per-perishing city!

I always wanted to ride on one of these!

Safe! Let's look ahead to where the ancient coach's path twists between steep walls of rock!

Safe! It's safe enough now since Prosper's palms lit out for other ports!

We're really happy to see them with their show this is like the old days too!
I'LL STOP EM – OUCH!
I'LL BE HANGED IF I WILL
THEY'VE KILLED TOM!
THIS GUN'S NO GOOD TO ME WITHOUT BULLETS! SO YOU CAN HAVE IT.
YOU WANTED 'EM HANG, YUM YUM POOL OH-H-H-H!

SATCHING THE BLACKHAWK WHIP FROM CACTUS TOM'S LIMP HANDS THE BOY WONDER LAUGHS BUT SURLY

YOU GIANT KILLERS!
OH, GET THAT WHIP AWAY FROM HIM!
NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
I'VE GOT THE LITTLE BEAT!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

STUGGLING PEOtLY AGAINST CRUSHING ODDS THE BRAVE LAD IS SLAVING UNDER WEIGHy NUMBERS!
TOUGH KID! LET'S FINISH IT OFF LIKE WE DID CACTUS TOM!
NIX ON THAT! WE'LL WANT HIM AS A HOSTAGE IF THE BATMAN PICKS UP OUR TRAIL!
YOU KILLERS WILL PAY FOR THIS!
HERE'S THE POKEY GUN! LET'S GET BACK TO THE NIBOUT!

AS THE ROPES SLIP AWAY THE MAN OF BRAIN!

THE BATMAN WILL NEVER FIND US OUT HERE UNLESS I CAN LEAVE A TRAIL CANT GET AT THE ROPE IN MY BELT BUCKLE I'VE GOT THESE BLANK CARTOUCHEs!
Meanwhile back in Sunshine City, the descendants of Sunlight's gunfighters have hidden themselves out to resemble their famous ancestors.

When we got ready to the trail, we'll stake you out for the buzzards t-bait.

A fumble of wheels a rumbling of hooves—and the stagecoach comes into view, each ahead of a cloud of a hailstorm!

Some things are wrong—One of them's living down—and Robin's missing.

Here they come!—Let's give Cactus Tom a six-gun salute!

The merchants fall silent as the stunning news of the tragedy reaches them.

Bandidos!—They'll be led to Tom Weener!—Kidnapped!—Groom an got away with the money!—Where did it happen?—which way did they go?

Pfft—Those bandits are dangerous!—They'll be gotten in the hills where they'll be hard to get at. You've elected me sheriff and it's my job.

But a miracle seems to have transformed the old-timers—as the spirit of their fighting ancestors has come to life within them.

A posse is what I need—but I can't lead these old men against armed killers—A posse is what I need—but I can't lead these old men against armed killers—
A WILD RIDE OF GERMAN BANDITS AND OLD-TIMERS! BATTLE ACROSS THE BURNING SANDS.

WE'LL PAY EM BACK FOR WHAT THEY DONE TO CACTUS TERRY!

WE'RE ALMOST AT THE SPOT WHERE IT HAPPENED!

THE GERMAN ROGUES TRACE THE BANDIT TRAIL—"

WE'D NEVER FIND THE WAY IF THE YOUNGESTER HADN'T BEEN SMART!

QUIET, MEN—WE'RE NEARING OUR QUARRY!

AND AT THE STAGE-RUNNING STRONGHOLD—"

WE'RE SITTING PRETTY, IRVIN! IF THE BATMAN FOUND US WHAT CASH HE BE?"

YUM LITTLE LIZARD! I'D LIKE YUM HE CALLS! NO PLUNTY! NO BULLET—"

BATMAN! HERE'S YOUR CHANGE BULLET!

SOMEONE'S ON THE HUNT FOR THOSE BANDITS!

THIS IS WHERE BART MEETS WEST WITH A BANG!

THE BATMAN!

YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT IF MY HANDS WEREN'T TIED!
S supervised by the band of spirited several holdups, the foursome at the bar engaged in a heated argument. One character exclaims, "We're done with him!" while another responds, "I'm too old for him."

A character shouts, "Yippee! I'm "Two-Gun" Tim!"

Another character asks, "Are things black enough for you, Blacky?"

A character rejoins, "Yes, sir - my earring, dead-ender, I couldn't have done better."

The scene transitions to a more relaxed setting, with characters engaged in a game of pool. A character says, "Thanks, Timie."

A character speaks, "I'll talk."

Another character responds, "I don't want to stick up the coach an' Bill Cactus Tom!"

The scene shifts to a bar, with a character saying, "But a warning is already on its way to the band."

A character exclaims, "The boy'll make short work of them."

Another character says, "Boss the Batman!"

A character speaks, "I don't wanna get washed up in no sun-fantin'."

A character says, "It ain't done."

Another character responds, "I'm afraid of so much as the Batman!"

A character says, "All right, I'll finish him myself!"

A character asks, "Do you believe in using shootin' rigs?"

Another character says, "He didn't have a chance!"
A BLUR OF ACTION
A BLAM-BLAM OF .45s
AND—

ONE AND TAKE ME TINDER-FOOT!

THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME!

DROP THOSE GUNS, PROSEL! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

JUST AS YOU SAY, CHUM!

A CYCLONE SANDSTORM BATTERS AGAINST ITS HUMAN TARGET—

STAND UP AND SHOW A MAN OR ARE YOU YELLOW?

ULP!

AND SO—ONCE AGAIN—PEACE—BLESSED
PEACE—DESCENDS ON SUNSHINE CITY
TO ENSURE AS LONG AS THE MONUMENT OF
STONE TELL THE GRATEFUL TOWNSMEN UNTO!

YOU KNOW, BATMAN. I SERIOUSLY HATE IT. I LEAVE THAT LITTLE OLD GHETTO TOWN. IT'S A NICE PLACE, NOW. THAT PROSEL AND HIS MEN ARE IN PRISON

GOOD OLD CACTUS TOM!

CACTUS TOM TENDER OF SUNSHINE CITY
A MAN OF PRINCIPLES. HE PLACED THE WAY OF
EXCELLENCE IN FRONT OF THEM—and with his death in

AND AS LONG AS YOU KEEP THAT PIONEER SPIRIT BURNING BRIGHT
NOT ALL THE GUN-TOTING BAD MEN ON EARTH CAN ROB YOU OF YOUR HAPPINESS!

LATER THE BATPLANE WINGS EASTWARD INTO A NEW SUNDAY

TILL MEN LIKE PROSEL APPEAR ON THE SCENE
AND THAT'S OUR JOB, BOBIN! TRYING TO KEEP THEM THAT WAY!