WHAT IS THE GREATEST CRIME CRUSH OF ALL TIME? That's easy. The Team of BATMAN AND ROBIN, UNLIMITED, visas a mystery and adventure: a perfectly coordinated team. They have put countless evil doers behind bars and sent others tumbling to the death. But now, as the partnership of SERVING the ADVENTURE, the BATMAN and ROBIN engage in the DANGER TRAIL. How will the mighty champ succeed in that? With his loyal comrade? Why was their friendship broken? You will find the answer in...

"THE BATMAN PLAYS A LONE HAND!"
A Suitcase is Packed in the Bruce Wayne Home.

Packing! Where are we going, Bruce?

We're not going anywhere, Dick. You and I have got to have a final understanding.

...and Dick Sevensen, Bruce's inseparable pal, receives the shock of his life!

We're parting company now. Dick, from now on, the Batman works alone!

Do you get it, you're a blank, aren't you?

That's one of the troubles with you. You think life is full of coping. This time, I'm dead serious!

Gee, Bruce, I don't know what to say.

I never thought we'd break up after all our adventures. All the times we've risked our lives together and fought side by side...

That's another reason.

I'll be fighting crooks, and have to watch out for you at the same time!

Huh? If I knew you felt like that...

How time I was getting rid of this junk!

Now, my picture.

From now on, you can give me time to school, you know. It's not right for a kid like you to be guessing around getting into fights.

You don't need to say anything.

But when Dick had left the room...

I didn't like to smash it, but I had to make the kid understand. I'll just keep this.

Well, so long, youngster. I've left money to take care of you... and maybe we'll run across each other again sometime.

Goodbye.
OF ROBIN
THE BOY WON
SEE FORTH THE
LAST DELAY, AND
BATTLE AGAINST
PLUCKS AT THE
EDGAR, THE MIGHTY
BATMAN. THE
LOYAL HEART OF
THE LAD IS CLOSE
TO BREAKING AS
HE SEEN THE VALIANT
MIND SPEAKS TO
ESCAPE THE APPEAL
OF THE PRESENT
BY REVIEWING
Glamorous Scents
FROM THE
PAST.

WHEN THE
PENGUIN PULLED
SURPRISES OUT
OF THAT DEADLY
UMBRELLA OF
HIS...

IT'S TRUE
(YES) I WASN'T
EVER IN HIS
WAY. HE JUST
DOESN'T TAKE
ME ANY MORE!

SQUIRREL GROWS ITS
FURY HEAD AS THE
BOY'S DRIER WASTES
ITSELF OUT...

OR MAYBE HE
WANTS ALL THE
GLORY FOR HIMSELF?
MAYBE HE THOUGHT ROBIN
WAS GETTING TOO POPULAR...

I DON'T WANT
HIS MONEY AND
I DON'T WANT TO
LIVE IN HIS
HOUSE. I'LL RUN
AWAY AND SHOW
HIM I CAN TAKE
CARE OF MYSELF!
AND A HOMELESS WAG
TOUGHS THE DIRTIES
STREETS OF GOTHAM
CITY.

MY CHILD
DO YOU
HAVE
A NICKEL
FOR
CARVING?

I WOULD
GLADLY
OBTAIN
TWO CENTS.

A SPARKLE
BEAM STABS
UPWARD, PAINTING A NIGHTMARE
SYMBOL AGAINST THE BLACK
SKY.

BAMER! KAIKAI,
GOLDFORD'S SIGNAL
OF VICTORY. THE
BATMAN AND
MEAN, THE
BATMAN!

LATER, A BURST OF SUNBEAMS SHATTERS THE NIGHT
AND SUDDENLY...

JIMMY-WHAT
BATMAN'S
GONNA
DO AFTER
SOME
CRAZY?

Lucky
but
if
they
knew!

SHOTS... AND
IT'S HIM! IT
THE BATMAN!
THEY MUST NOT
HIT HIM!

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT, THE THREAT THAT
THOUGHT WENT FLYING TO CRUSHED COWARD
THE CRUELEST BLOW OF ALL.

SCALLOWS BURNS
THE STRICKEN YOUNGSTER!

BEHIND

WHY?

ANOTHER
DOUBT
MEANING?

WANTING
TO
REMEMBER
ME?

HE'S
A
BRAT
BEEN
RECKLESS
BRAT
ANOTHER
DON'T
REMEMBER?

WHY?

ANY

BUT

BEHIND

BUILD

BEHIND

WITH

HAND!
A fellow got to Bat and my two-way radio is the only thing I can raise money on.

So the last link between the Batman and Rob is Berlin.

I won't be needing it any more what can I get for it?

Mmm... bad air, don't bring much these days... and this is a very strange... in Warsaw.

Six-seven eighty, I'd better make this last because there won't be any more till I find a job.

Meanwhile let us turn the clock back an hour and see the result of that search... a light summons to the Batman.

This is the Batman Commissioner, what's up?

Thank goodness you called right away! The Thumb and his mob tried to kill the mayor, they got away, heading for South River.

I'm starting right now, good-bye.

Shocking his outer garments, Bruce stands revealing his awesome crime-smashing Batman!

He'll be a good thumb if I catch him.

Every stair and elevator, the Batman cups down the side of the building.

A purple kite would be a help out now...

—And like the winged creature of the night that bears him by name he streaks over the silent city.
Bane: Precarious perch, he keen eyes
Batman: A speeding vehicle...

Bane: There's traffic down there. In a car loaded with men...  
Bob: Forty at least! This is where the fun starts...

Bane: "The Bodyguard" despairs who seeks to spread a sign of terror over Gotham City.  
Bob: Scolds his henchmen...

Bane: There was the mayor. Not twenty feet away.  
Bob: You missed him...

Bane: But his bodyguards were right in the thick of it!

Bane: Now, when you know you should have gone?
Bob: Don't take it better next time!

Bane: In that instant...

Bane: Batman!
Bob: You guys want to live... get him for me!

Bane: Is he O.K. only... stand for a minute?

Bane: STOP THE CAR! The car is the one we really want!

Bane: With the goons, the Batman will go crazy!

Bane: Our man! How the Batman will know I mean business!

Bane: So feel better if you do get the Batman too!
No chance of catching 'em--but I'll find their hide-out if it takes a lifetime!

That shooting will drive the cops step on it!!

Is muscular shoulder size as he cradles the still form--are they but what's that--he's laughing!!

'Now, this is funny--we certainly expected them while I was blasted at it. I had a chance to tackle them by surprise!

There is no laughter in the secret stronghold of the Thumb Ghost!!

The Batman won't lose a minute if he does. He'll never get his town under my thumb while he's alive!!

Yeah, we gotta flush him off. But now?

We don't want another fight--he can move like lightning and hit like thunderbolt!"

Mr. Ponty, I've got to go up to what we already know.

If not this will have to pay us a social call!

Have ya gone batty?

Snap!

Next morning...

Hmmm! A trap of course--but it's my only chance to locate the Thumb's new lair--he carries out any more in his mysterious schemes.

Meanwhile, at the Thumb's office, preparations are made to select the distinguished visitor...

Th' Thumb's watching the back door, an' me. Th' rest of us are in case we treed any aerial tricks--th' poor sap ain't got a chance!
A PEBBLE AT THE KITCHEN DOOR FINDS AN UNEXPECTED PROSPER

SAY ME! BRUSH MAN! NO SALE! SWEEP YOURSELF ON YOUR WAY!

YOU CAN BRUSH ME IF THAT SIMPLY!

SAY, ARE YOU Tired of LIVING?

I INSIST ON DEMONSTRATING THE NEWEST WRINKLES IN HOUSEKEEPING!

MONG! BLASTER, HERE'S HERB!

WHA...? DOWNSTAIRS! AFTER HIM, YOU BUYS!

THE FORCE OF THE FALL STUNS THE BATMAN...

AND WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS...

HOW'D WE GET 4?

WHERE AM I?

IN OUR QUIET HOME AND COZY WITH ALL YOUR PRETTY MAMMY!
WHOW! FO' MY WREST HORNS, I WERE OUT BEFORE THE ROPE DOES...

HE USES I CAN'T SUDDENLY LOOK AS IF IT'S ALL OVER, UNLESS...

ROBIN! THIS IS THE BATMAN! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING IF YOU'LL ONLY ANSWER THIS CALL.

SO THEY HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN STUCK ON THE RADIO NOW! NEW? I DON'T LIKE EXCITEMENT, SURE, BUT O THER HOURS.

NOW THINGS WILL BE NEEDED PEACEFUL.

IM IN TROUBLE IN A BASEMENT AT CHICK!
The Batman's last stand treated a villain a familiar face.

How? They're talking about him?

How now? I got a clue when I think how to help that Batman.

He wouldn't make me leave another cellphone in that car.

Start wakening the kitchen this way?

The Batman... dead.

Oh, never mind.

With him dead, who will inherit all the money of the town?

Deep and feisty anger still within Dick's breast as he attempts to help a small but valiant avenger.

In a case without me to help, and he failed! I'll get that other fellow down.

I'm glad I kept my uniform with me. Now, they'll know who's getting even with them.

No thought of personal danger enters the loyal mind of Robin as he rushes upon his hero's old home.

Three of them all alone! But it doesn't matter much if they do kill me. Now that hero's gone.

Three wise guys get their comeuppance.

I am here to even things up for the Batman!

Hey... I killed you myself.

It's a ghost!

But Dick Fury is helpless against the overwhelming strength of the lone man... and the battle lasts only seconds.

You little scoundrel... you've fought your last fight.

Why don't you fight fair?

He's got a punch like a pile driver!
THE CEILING

I'll have a

I'm gettin

ABRUPTLY, AN EXPLOSION BLOWS THROUGH THE WALL

BATMAN! YOU'RE ALIVE!

THUMBS DOWN ON THE BATMAN!

Hey, I don't know what I'd have done if you hadn't blown it up for both of us!

THUMBS DOWN ON THE BATMAN!

I'm outta here! You're shooting at me!

You got me back, punk! We'll see you in a jiffy. I'll bring you in!

I'll have a

I'm gettin

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You got me back, punk! We'll see you in a jiffy. I'll bring you in!
GUESS HE MADE A NUISANCE OF MYSELF SOMEWHERE ELSE.

WAIT — YOU KNOW I'D RATHER Lose BOTH ARMS THAN YOU.

BUT YOU WANT TO WORK ALONE, REMEMBER?

DONT BE AN IDIOT. READ THIS LETTER THE THORN SENT TO COMMISSIONER GORDON...

AND THIS IS WHY YOU WANTED ME OUT OF THE WAY?

BUT! BUT YOU HAVE ANOTHER KID WALKING WITH YOU!

A DUMMY I CONTROLLED WITH A WIRE — I KNOW YOU'D BE SAFE IF THEY THOUGHT THEY KILLED YOU!

THEN YOU WERE THINKING OF ME ALL THE TIME!

OF COURSE, ELY — IF YOU'D KNOWN THE TRUTH YOU'D HAVE INSISTED ON GETTING INTO THE SCENE!

BEING ON OUR TROUBLES FOLKS THERE'S NOTHING THE BATMAN AND I CAN'T TAKE CARE OF NOW THAT WE'RE TEAMED UP AGAIN.

LOUDER, PARTNER!

IT WAS TOUCH SAVING YOUR FUTURE — BUT I PICKED IT UP AND CARRIED IT WITH ME...

OH BATMAN, I'M SO HAPPY. I'M GOING TO BAWL!

THE END.
The Joker has played the same mocking part in the stages of life. He is the kind of laughter that masters clown and the Joker leaves the crime clown steps out of his role, from the mask of tragedy and stalks before Robin Only to make people cry. But these twin sentinels of the law, Batman and his trusted aide, Robin, ever alert to the clown jesters, mask pranks, take their cue and make their dynamic entrance from the wings in time to steal the show in this comedy of tears!
You look, you happy! The trip isn't like that I'll take that petition!

You sure know how to make me keep jokes like you said you would!

It's an art, really you've got to pick your audience!

A little later...

I have the best of recommendations are you sure I'll let me see how will you can drive?

Ten minutes pass by and the car returning, pulling up smoothly at the club...

You'll do! Now let me see your references, young man!

They're right here in my wallet!

Hey!

You now they want! Toddle do!

But I can't locate my former employers, they're not away, they're not away!

Sorry but I must have references! How do I know you weren't in cahoots with that thief?

At Bruce Wayne's home that evening...

The Joker's made people cry, all right! But what fun and where do we come in?

There must be some reason beyond tall, we've got to be ready when the Joker shows his hand.

Let's see a quota report! Call a meeting of the Chalk Feuer's efficiency, papers!

Robin: I want it! I see what he's after, come on! We're being too obvious what do you think?

Yes there is a method behind the Joker's madness! Batman has guessed the secret of the city-baby coven, have you?
A LAVISH MOVIE SET THE KING OF KNIVES IS DIRECTING HIS OWN CUTTING SCENE

STAND UP, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. DON'T BE BASHFUL DROP ALL YOUR VALUABLES IN THE BAG PLEASE. MY MEN IN THE LIFEBOATS HAVE YOU COVERED.

HURRY IT UP. WE DON'T GOT ALL DAY.

ABSOLETLY LIKE A KNARPEN. UP A SMALL CLOAKED ROBBIE FLINGS DOWN BENS ABOVE.

SEE THE WHAT BAD ACTIN'!

YOU ARE LEAVING GOING? I'LL SHOOT YOU AND I DON'T MEAN WITH A CANNON!

BUT THE HAREM WITH HARE REJOICING WITHOUT THE ARCH MEANS

YOUR DIRECTOR'S HARE JOKES AND I MEAN THAT BOTH WAYS.

YOU BASH STAND MORE DUN A IN YOUR SCENES TOO.
Running forward too swiftly to stop himself, the Batman leaped over the seemingly concealed form of his adversary.

Acting with lightning speed, the Crime Clown delivered an ultimatum:

"Robin, I'll teach you the Batman's fate! Where those jewels? Well, think fast! What is it to be?"

Joker: You won this trick.

Abruptly, the Batman's strong voice echoed through the deathly silence:

"Stop! Robin, those are not our jewels to bargain with!"

Quiet, fool boy.

Without a word, the Bat-caped figure lunges forward, just in time to avoid the empty core of the gadget stash.

The stupid devotee dying up his own warm bed to save some cold jewels! Somehow, I feel cheated because he went that way.

And as the Joker leaps away, an awkward boy races to the balcony with a face steaming hot.

His deeds! Why did he do it? Why?

Is this the end for the Batman? Has a madly bestial villain put an end to the career of crime's greatest foe?!!
...and goodbyes!

But the crane "climbed" toward the stern, and a stereotyped bang rang as the crane's cable snapped. Sheep eyeballs got eyeballs.

...as the unmoored sailboat raced along like a runaway meteor!

Racing along over my present gang, Bruce Wayne, 1 mile & a minute, 1 leg of a three-masted yacht in a race that must be won!

Muscles bleach like steel springs, the batman clutches ... and hurtles forward in a barnacle leap!
The next week turned the pages on the Joker is simply revealed!

I was afraid of that! It can’t be open now!

The Joker dropped away from the edge of the roof, behind the, "Hahaha!"

At the corner of a fabulous restaurant...

Champion Autograph Hunter Tomorrow will be an active day for him.

Sure, thankyou! The, "Thankyou!"

Hey whatcha saying?

Hey, Mr. Red!

Outside among the bustling crowds, a hand signs out and

Will you sign my autograph book, Mr. Red? Please?

Certainly sign!

I’ll take that.

Hey, what cha saying?
THAT NIGHT AT THE HOTEL, CAFE...

MR. DIBBY ASKED ME TO GET THE KEY TO HIS PRIVATE BAR THAT HE LEFT WITH YOU, GENTS. AM I RIGHT?

WHAT? IT'S IN THE VAULT? I'LL GET IT IN A MINUTE!

DON'T BE ALARMED, MISTER BIG! I JUST WANT TO BE COLLECT YOUR BASE BUTTERFLY COLLECTOR! I'M SURE I CAN SELL IT FOR MORE THAN YOU!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, GENTLEMEN?

Ah! The key is now...

AND SO DOES MY HERO!

BATMAN! IT'S A TRAP!

AUTOGRAPH COLLECTORS, HUH? HERE'S MY SIGNATURE, GENTLEMEN!

AND HERE'S WHERE YOU SHOUL IN!

BLAST YOU, BATMAN!

NOT LEAVING US YET, ARE YOU, JOKER?

HERE WE GO! THIS IS MORE EXCITING THAN BUTTERFLY COLLECTING!

U-HEY???
Once again the Joker battles... this time, Batman's fate is in the balance.

Heen the Joker is sealed...

I agree, Joker! I owe you my word. Every will give you a chance for Robin's release.

You're well's good enough for me, Batman.

Why should I give him a hundred even if you promise it?

Can't believe my eyes! Pay him, listen...

Later, in a new nice but the brazen procurer of crime delves into the envelope and sees.

I am the Batman. I kept his word. But we had another plan. I was determined. But I can't cash it. It's made out to the Joker, and if walked into a bank.

Oh, I did that. I am the Batman. I kept his word. But we had another plan. I was determined. But I can't cash it. It's made out to the Joker, and if walked into a bank.

The Batman and Robin have the last laugh.

The Batman meets the Joker's double. He realized the truth to make others cry. It's his turn now.
THE NEXT DAY ROCKY GETS HIS RELEASE!

"Hailmen, you still don't believe my story that I'm notucky Rome, the gangster!"

"I've heard you say that I'm twenty years older now. I know you're lucky finger...prints don't lie! You've served your time and earned the yarn!"

A SOUL PONDER MAN WALKS FROM BOWIE STONE PRISON WALLS TO THE STONE PHENOMS OF GOTHAM CITY...

RED -- BUT WHERE'S THE FINGERPRINT OF A GUNMAN, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER EVER BEING ONE. I DON'T REASON ANYTHING OF MY YOUTH!

ABuptly a car time passes. Over the end of a loose cobblestone, and flings it straight at the mays temple!

UH!

LATER, WHEN THE BLACK CURTAIN OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS LIFTS...

"O... my head is dizzy. But it doesn't... matter. I remember now. Remember me and my age. I was holding up a bank. I shot a guard..."

MY HEAD -- DIZZY BUT I REMEMBER NOW. REMEMBER ME AND MY AGE. WE WERE HOLDING UP A BANK. I SHOT A GUARD.

IN HIS MIND'S EYE THE MAN GOES BACK... BACK TO A ROYALTY OF TWENTY YEARS AGO!!

HERE'S A PRESENT FROM ROCKY! SAYS...

COPPER C'MON!

LATER, IN THE DEPT...

"You know, you haven't smart enough to pass me a name!"

"Now. every cop in the country is after you!"

"You're going to jail, all right. You're going to jail. You're going to jail. You're going to jail. You're going to jail. You're going to jail!"

THE LATE ROCKY THROWS UP AS A MURAL STONE WITH HIS TEMPLE:

YOU SNUBBLE-CROSSING RAT!
Amnesia? I heard of that makes a man forget everything about the past! Hey! If Rocky can’t remember us we’ve got nothing to worry about. All we do is confine him at a police station and let him take the rap! That’s the man who shot my friend! And these fingerprints clinch it—You’re Rocky Grimes! And here—here’s Rocky Grimes today. The man who remembered twenty years later? Yeah! Instead of the chair, I got twenty years—twenty years of life gone while my pals were sitting pretty!
NEXT DAY AN OLD MANérica and his son, Lefty, wait under an old-fashioned tenement archway.

Somebody calls me and tells me to wait here for an easy job.

That night, an evil laugh twits Rocky's lips.

Next is in, Sonny is a loan shark now! People are always in the mood for a touch. I'll make a buck on that gold watch.

I'll have to test it! This is base metal, what we call a touchstone! The mark it leaves will tell me whether it's pure gold or not.

Supently, Rocky sneaks me because he knows the touchstone.

Know what I am? Rocky, your old pal, Rocky—and brother, when I set through touching you, you'll have to pay—with your life.
LATER... AT THE BUILDING SITE...

YOU KNOW MASON, THE ARCHITECT?

HELLO, BATMAN! (WHAT A STRANGE PLACE HE HAS)
I'M GLAD I WENT STRAIGHT! I WOULDN'T WANT HIM AFTER ME!

HELLO, MASON!

MASON! LOOK OUT!

WRITING ON THE CORNERSTONE'S SURFACE CAUGHT THE BATMAN'S EYE!

I FINALLY REMEMBER THE STONE MURDERER! THAT MAN WORKED THE CRANE AND TRY TO KILL MASON!

HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE! I'M RON! WE'RE WORKING ON THAT CASE NOW!

HOT DOG!
Wheels sharply. Rocky overturns a barrel of oil that spills to the water.

And leads to an Allied speed boat with Batman and Robin following suit.

“Okay, chance—I asked for it!”

And the oil catches fire. Batman and Robin in a field of fire!

We've got only one chance—take a deep breath, Robin...

Batman: What'll we do?

...and dive!
A CORNERSTONE FOR AN ARCHITECT... WOULD HAVE WORKED, TOO, IF NOT FOR THE BATMAN, HE'S ONE SMART GUY... SMART ENOUGH TO PUT TWO THINGS TOGETHER, WOAH MAN!

WHAT'S THIS LIKE THAT THIS LAST NIGHT STONE NEARLY KILLED THE MAN CAUGHT THE DEATH OF TWO OTHER CRIMINALS!

THEN LET'S LOOK UP THE RECORDS OF THESE CRIMINALS AND SEE WHAT THESE MEN HAD IN COMMON. AND PERHAPS WE'LL MAKE OUR MINDS!

HELLO, BROWN, SAY SOMETHING ELSE?

PLenty SOME MANNED WALKED IN HERE... WE'RE TAKEN WITH A SENSE SAW YOKE SOME CARDS FROM THE CRIMINAL FILE AND BURNED THEM!

THERE'S THE REMAINS OF THE BURNS! HUH?

BUT, BUT, THESE CARDS ARE BURNED. CHARGED. IT'S INHERIBLE TO READ WHAT WAS ON THEM.

THAT'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO. STICK A THIN STICK INTO YOUR EYES OPEN! WERE GOING TO LEARN SOMETHING!

WE PLACE THE CHARGED CARDS ON A FLAT PLATE OF GLASS... AND BURN THIS. WE PLACE THE GLASS SOME WITH A SMALL OPENING AT THE TOP...
Then we take a small beaker of chemical and spray it inside the glass case!

Now we wait and allow the red spray to permeate the charged cards!

Next we photograph the paper using infrared film plates and then develop it.

Finished the developed plate shows the cards themselves going out black—unless the ink comes out white. That's because the ink did not absorb the chemical as the paper did.

I'm glad I saw this with my own eyes! I never realized it was possible to do what you did.

Yes, and it's time criminals realize that crime will out when they start bucking the scientific apparatus pitting against them!

After slamming the data on the cards—

Yes, I'm sure they were the same. The same Rocky! The same... Rocky must be out for revenge... and yet to get the two others!

When the man was asked to cut the famous Senate Diamond tonight at the house of Jewels Benoit in town... Rocky's sure to try to get Benoit, must let's do...

Golly! We've no time to...
MRS. VELMA: Are you sure you memorized the speech? I just as you ordered it verbatim, but I'm afraid I'm not going to be able to help you. I'm not sure what you expect me to do with this jewel.

DR. BUCKY: I'll bet you know what you're doing. I'm playing on a friend.

MRS. VELMA: Ha! I mustn't forget to write it down. I've finally remembered it.

DR. BUCKY: Great. I'll set him up with a steak that will spill his bubba's weight. I'll have to cut it into a bullet.

DR. BUCKY: The house of gems is a beautiful place. The owner is a nice man, and he has the greatest collection of gems ever seen.

MRS. VELMA: And the diamond is not a diamond. It may look like a diamond, but its true value is a million times more. So let's make sure we don't lose it.

DR. BUCKY: Okay. I'll be the bloodstone for you.

DR. BUCKY: As Brenner places his glasses on the table, he says, 'Bloodstone.' And with a nod, he picks it up. He says, 'This is the bloodstone for you.'
ABRUPTLY A GIGANTIC BLADE SLIDES DOWN THE SHIMMERING LENGTH OF THE RAINBOW...
ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

THE END OF THE RAINBOW... AND YOU, CHUM

ALL RIGHT, YOU SHOOT HIM DOWN!

I'LL SHOOT YOUR HEAD FOR YOU, BITCH!

HOLD YOUR FIRE, YOU MIGHT HIT SOMEONE IN THE CROWD. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT KILLER.

YOU DEVIL, HOW DO YOU KNOW I'D BE HERE?

LEO COGEBALI, TITANS THE TWO BATTLE HIGH OVER THE MINIATURE TAJ MAHAL

I LOOKED INTO MY MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL!

SUDDENLY DOCKY SNATCHES UP A SCIMITAR AND FLINGS IT LIKE A FUSTIN TITAN.

BUT BATMAN SEES... AND THE BLADE BITES DEEP INTO WHEELS SUPPORTING A FATTEN BOWL OF GEMS.
A waterfall of precious stones cascades down on the stampeding audience.

“Never mind, boys. Stay there and help me. There’s a fortune in being on the floor.”

“HA-HA! Precious stones—two human bloodhounds!”

“Thank you, boys!”

And soon the chase ends at an abandoned old stone quarry.

We saw Hiram that shame, he’s leaning the doors.

“Then well smash the doors in.”

The blinding stones tear through the roof to crash heavily against a closely placed upright slab of stone.

“Ooh!”

“Ha ha! I planted that stone so some day it would stop somebody in a hurry to get at me.”

Now that I’ve lashed this stone to your waist—now you’re all set, Ha-ha-ha.

Inside the stage, Batman awakens to find Rocky sitting there—6 pounds of sulphur!

That stone won’t carry you to the bottom... so you'll try to keep alive by taking water. But sometimes soon you're going to get tired! Ha-ha! Get the facts, Ha-ha-ha.

Then down into the water, sloshing around, rock and bulls bobs: stone—weighty body!
STEAMING HOT! BATMAN HUNCHES A FEET ON THE CRIMSTONES BACK AND BRINGS IT NEAR... INCH BY INCH UNTIL...

THAT'S IT (CRUNCH-CRUSH) EVERYTHING LOOKS GLUMER - GETTING WEAK... (CRUNCH-CRUSH) GET TO WORK FAST TO SAVE MYSELF AND ROBIN...

CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER? PANIC! PEN? WHAT'S HAPPENED TO BATMAN? (PANT-PANT)

SUDDENLY A BIZBAR EMBOT CALLS ABOUT THE LAD'S WOBBLE

ROBIN, MY ARMS ARE TOO NURSE PULLING BOUNDS TO LIFT YOU ALL THE WAY... I'M COMING TO TRY SOMETHING...

THE HEAVY STONE BEGS AND MEANS LIGHTER BODY IS JUMPED OUT OF THE WATER TO AROUND THE SAFETY

A MOMENT LATER...

THAT WAS FAST THINKING IT TOOK A STONE TO SAVE ME FROM DROWNING BY ANOTHER STONE... WHAT NEXT?

WOW ELEVATOR GOING UP!

NEXT WE GO TO THE PETRIED ROCKET WE Doubted NOT TO GET RADDY THE LAST OF THE OLD HULL GOM ON RADDY WE'RE TRAVELING...
Hey! I spent twenty years wondering where you were! Now I'm going to work with you. And... a stone was thrown. Where are you? What's going on in here? Don't worry, Batman. We've got a surprise for you.

A sudden, surprising leap causes Rocky to crash through an open window and into the forest. I want to wind up this case. It's about time.

Suddenly, the sky is filled with hailstones as Batman and Robin fight a battle against nature. Batman enlists the help of the entire forest, and together they fight the hailstones.

But as Rocky approaches, he slides and slips on the hailstones, ultimately losing his grip. Rocky's fate?

And so it must to all men, death comes to Rocky by stones, and died by stones, and finally ended up beneath the tombstone!
S.M. New Claybern's Secretary will be pleased if I buzz the team.

Non-stop to California—let me see your ticket!

I—BO-GO-O-GARD!

An important team carrying important people—such as Claybern's collection of specimens. Pause at the "TRICKY—BUT—TRUE" man...

Nice having you with us. Claybern. I can do anything to make your trip enjoyable.

If you can pull me a fast one before we get to California, I'll owe you a favor.

We'll try—but nothing ever happens in these trains.

Miss Harris, make a note—It's tricky, but true. That's my conductor's eye and not one has added a new secret to my collection?

Yes, Mr. Claybern.

Miss Harris, make a note—It's tricky, but true. That's my conductor's eye and not one has added a new secret to my collection?

Late...

Clyde Claybern is looking for a new boat. Perhaps your patient in the lung...

Sorry we can't be disturbed.

Detective Guppy—Lieutenant Barry when I left back for the city of death lies nearby...

No one ever thought the city of death exists.

An empty car!... A man about to be sent to the lethal gas chamber in California for a murder I didn't commit.

They have John King, who escaped from that California prison. I'll get him. I'm still wantin' an empty car.
GET AWAY FROM THAT FLYER OR CALL A COP! BETTER CALL SOMEONE CAN RUN FAST!

BUT LIFE IS NEVER DULL WHEN YOU LOOK UNDER THE SURFACE. AS A ROLLING WHEEL.

AND THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE BE MY GOD!

HA! HA! IMAGINE ME A BIG SHOT RACING THE RAILS!

AN INTO GATHERING DARKNESS RUSHES THE TEAM WITH ITS CARRIAGES OF HUMAN FEAR AND WORRY. AND STEALTHILY A SHADOW CARRIES OVER THE SWAYING TOPS OF THE COACHES.

THE NEXT INSTANT AS THE ENGINEER TURNS...

WAP! WAP! YOU'VE BEEN IN BAD SHAPE TAKE A NAP...
A PURSUIT--HAND PULLS AT THE THROTTLE, AND THE WIDE ENGINE CANNONBALLS AHEAD IN A SURGE OF POWER

SOMEbody S WARY TO GET KILLED BUt IT WOULDN'T BE HARD

NEW YORK SUPPOSED TO SLOW DOWN IN FORTY MILES HERE BUT SHE'S IN MORE LIKE BOMBY!

Lurching and swaying side to side, THE RunAWAY Train STRUGGLES LIKE THE COMET FIRE WHICH IT IS NAMED THROUGH VALLIES AND COUNTRY SIDES

SHE PASSES THROUGH JAMESTOWN FROM NORTHEAST AND THERE Weren'T ANYBODY in SIGHT IN THE ENGINE

SHE'll NEVER MAKE THAT CURVE ON TRAINERS TRESTLE!

IN BETHANY CITY, THE TELETYPE BEGINS STARTLING NEWS TO THE WORLD

THE COMET RUNNING WILD? HOW COULD ANYONE STOP IT UNLESS THEY SET THE BATMAN!

STABBING FORWARD THROUGH THE NIGHT A DAZZLING MESH OF LIGHT OUTLINES A MOST BLACK SHAPE AGAINST THE SKY. IT LOOKS LIKE A MAN!

OR COULD THAT BE THE SIGNAL FOR THE BATMAN?

THE SYMBOL IS SIGHTED BY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG PARTNER, DICK KENTON, AS THEY NOW FORTUNATELY IN A PARK, LAW.

THIS IS THE LEDGER'S BROTHERS AND YOU TO DO ALL THE WORK!

TAKEN A LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER, DICK. THEN GRAB ME BECAUSE...

OH, STOP ACTION AGAIN

WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE TO TALE CROW?

STOW THE CAN SALVAGE FOR TALK AND MORE SPEED
DESPERATE COMMISSIONERS

BATS AND RIDES! THANK GOODNESS YOU BE HERE THE ZEKE IS RUNNING WILD AND...

WESTWARD ACROSS STATE LINES WINGS THE BATMOBILE FIRST PLIGHTER THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON EARTH OR ASKING THE LAW AT LAST...

SHE'S FIELDING AND LOOK AT HER BB!

SURE WE OOF? SHE HIT TRAIN TRESTLE AT THAT SPEED THERE WILL'N'T BE A SINGLE PASSAGERS LEFT ALIVE...

A SWEET CHANGE OF GARMENTS
A MAD BASH OVER ROOSTERS AND MOMENTS LATER THE DYNAMIC DUO HOOPS INTO COMMISSION OFFICE...

BUT UPON TRAVELS TRESTLE... WHERE THE TRACK CURVES SHARPLY OVER A DIZZI CRASH TO PLUNGE INTO A TUNNEL BENEATH CHARGES THE RAILER'S STEEL MONSTER...

BUT AT LEAST ONE OF ITS PASSENGERS DOES NOT INTEND TO BE...

THE WHALE TRAIN WILL LEAVE THE BAIL AT THE CURVE, BUT I'LL LEAVE BEHIND THAT...

AMAZING STUDY SPEAK ABOUT THE BATMAN AS THE ENEMY MUST KILL FORDWARD...

NOT EVEN HE CAN MWAL MY NAME I'LL GET HIM!

SLIGHTLY...

WHAT'S THIS HERE A PLACE THE BATMAN?
HIS BELT RADIO SPEEDS A MESSAGE TO THE STATIONS BEHIND

Calling Batman! We've got a man for motiveless on our hands! Meet me at Cypress Junction! Lots to know what you see.

Calling Batman! Message received! Send me some excitement. Be else!

At Cypress Junction ordinarily a whistle stop tonight is the scene of tense excitement.

She's standing! How well she's paid but what went wrong!

It's the coast. Never thought she'd make it at the rate she was traveling.

But the mystery remains as deep as ever.

She doesn't hear the gun. He's heading here. Where is he? Know something.


But if the engineer was unconscious, was straight the train wasn't shaken.

I'll bet I missed a good trick but the item who tried to wreck the train? Who saved us?

Don't ask me. I'm trying to forget that experience.

STILL Menaced by the runaway the passengers face a talstretching trip on the station platform.
I don't take... But if I don't... I'll... So I... You see... The... No! I was hanging onto the... Scared to death... When we... Freezing!... I hope he believes me!

When a fellow's down and out, I help him! I'll take your word! Tell me... I'll do a little investigating!

So I'll know... Where to find... You if I change... My mind if you... Look around... But train-wrecking... Is something I can't take chances... With! The bandits' prey!

Shucking his fighting card, the Batman disappears! And a moment later, Bruce Wayne seems at the ticket window at the station...

Lucky for me! This train stopped here... I'll take a ticket through to the end of the run!

Meanwhile, at a magazine stand, a young man seems to be straining up for a long literary session...
WHERE'S THE SABOTAGE CAR?
Mr. Clayborne wants a drink from its tank and—
Oh, a man! Down and stagger!

OH, YOU POOR FELLOW WHO HAD TO WREST THE TRAIN?

WHAT IF I DID WRONG?
What if he was the train-wrecker himself?

NICE EYES PERHAPS—but a purposeful giant shadows in them as the train resumes its fateful journey.

WHAT ARE YOU? Don't ask me—

IN THE OBSERVATION COACH...
Wayne, I've heard of you. You don't know of an exciting I could pass on to the 'true-but-truth' man, do you?

WELL, ALL RIGHT THEN!

RUE'S FRENCH RULERS, GET YOUR LATEST ISSUE OF WORLD'S MOST CIRCULATED PAPER ONLY NOW!

WHAT ARE YOU, SOME NOVEL BOY? I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU UP!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, CONDUCTOR. THE CID MAY NOT BE RIGHT BUT HE LOOKS NICE. I'LL PAY HIS FARES!

THAT'S MY FAVORITE MAGAZINE!
SPLashing through the train in his role as a
salesman of exciting stories, Robin looks
and listens for information...

Hey! Sorry, but I've got some unfinished
business...

Buy a magazine, sir? In need of
these romantic rags? Yes, but it
may give me an ad.

Buy a magazine, sir? In need of
these romantic rags? Yes, but it
may give me an ad.

What's the rush? He may be
hiding somewhere.

Hey! What's the rush? He may be
hiding somewhere.

Sure, but we're trying to
solve the case of a
spaceman and
supersizes in our
office.

Read about the...

Oh! And the
spaceman knocked
out and his
president's gone!
This is bad!

Later... Dick finds Bruce alone...

And that's all I could
find out! Of course,
I'm as bright...

You'll be, better...
providing you turn
into a man in a
spaceman and follow
me to my

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The Batman again! I missed him before... but this time I won't!

Hang on when you're hit, or the train at the end of the line will be out a customer! I'll either fall off than get hit again!

But not over the Batman's lightning speed can match blasting lead and the criminals' bullet strikes with pile-driver force!

A shot! And the Batman's hit! I've got to do something!
TURNING sharply and snatching the outside arm of a Semaphore signal the boy lets the train thunder beneath him—

Please don't let me be too late.

Tough on 'e well & blue in the head will take care of that.

Y-I-I-I-I!

Oh, bridge... but not lower than you!

Robin says: my life...

Suddenly a sickening lurch of the train warned of fresh danger...

What? The train's speeding to the east bound track.

Don't worry about the train... watch yourself! you're wrenched!

That Semaphore must have operated a switch ahead of the engine—and an eastbound train's coming toward us!

Won't the signaler know enough to stop?

Of course, but the electric cars are curved and the embankment of the other train. Can't know what's happened till too late!

Oh by golly, that besides what you do?

With a growl or signal it on rushing train now can Batman prevent a head on crash? yet desperately he struggles forward.

Go to make it out to...
John Jones, no longer a murder suspect is interviewed...

I told them I was innocent. I became what I was, and found certain evidence which I hoped would win me a new trial.

Today the whole world will know you were innocent.

Detective Gunther, the ambitious

I caught him and thought I'd get promoted for that,

but it looked bad when they crossed the bridge. Slipped me tons of money, but all well.

Now's nice. I nabbed them!

"Bigger yeur and eet Felsen don't get what they were after, but they'll get what they deserve..."

Listen to that copper. I was interrupted. The Butcher who grabbed us after the train. He snatched keys and tried to kill him in the tunnel. Strange attack.

A man only a week dead. We tried to wreck the train after slugging the engineer. I was all set to jump as was my fate. The other end. When Batman stopped us, we snatched keys because we were afraid of his new evidence... we see we did the murder we were accused of!

And look what we have here!

Miss Wills, isn't it true that you're going to marry this fellow?

Where's her new husband, President of the Railroad? He said she was in love and decided to look for adventure—just as I did—and we met in the baggage coach.

The "tricky-but true" man's writings are over...

I've lost a secretary—but look at the opportunities I've got! Millionaire turns Mrs. Wills. Wonders.

But Batman saves train, single-handed. Chester plans to use life-saving principles as instrument of murder.

Your new radio program should be a thrill.

As for the bored conductor:

He munted! what a life! Forty years of carting people back and forth... and nothing ever happens!