He's an ordinary human being.

The Batman was never a stunt man, an acrobat, a super-athlete, or a on-hand fighter and all rolled into one! He had to be! For he has more than a man-sized body cut out for him and only two by man to store and an ingenious mind for weapons and his every move. The Batman can also lose! You've heard of his thousand and one triumphs over his enemies. This is a story of the time the Batman lost the story of a man's failure.

The case Batman failed to solve!!!
To the spice-scented China town of Tokyo and the Garden of the Oriental Master - Ran Hunter!

AN HEART S PIERCED WITH A THOUSAND SWORDS OF REGRET THAT THE HONORABLE TOJU MUST LEAVE US. MY SORROW IS AS THE SABBATHS OF THE SEA. BUT ALL HONOR MUST BE PAID HONORABLE DONA DRYE.

AND THROUGH COMMISSIONER BOROUGHS OFFICE TO THE HANDS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN.

WELL, THIS IS A GREAT HONOR FOR YOU TO BE RANKEP WITH SLEUTHS LIKE DR. THU AND GRACE SEERS.

WE'LL BE THERE WITH BILLS ON.

BUT WHO'S DANA DRYE?
I hate I can see
I've been sitting
your seeing
at the side
black
left
through

It's a picture
of a man
with a
sunglasses.

Here's a story
of a man
who's been
killed.

Here's a man
in the
sky.

Here's a man
in the
sky.

And now you'll
get a chance
to see what he
looks like.

I got off the
train.

And as a
drill,

As a
drill,

As a
drill,

As a
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,

As an
drill,
A shot! And the speech is scattered by a single shot.

Jumpin' Catfish! What was that?

Look!

A shot!

Jeve has been shot.

Ah! There's nothing below nothing but the river.

You see, we couldn't have done it or Tim or Robin.

My case is black.

Only been shot at, man. He pretty tore been knocked!

Radin! To the window quick!

But there was no me there, Batman!

As our last tribute to Jeve, we must solve this case for him. I feel that whatever he is now, we'll know and thank—

We're with you!

Right?

Criminal and self-defend, sir.
AND SINCCE THIS IS A CASE OF NICE AMONG DETECTIVES, I SUGGEST WE MEET HERE AT MIDNIGHT TO SEE WHO HAS UNRAVELLED THE CASE!

BATMAN! COME!

HOW DID THAT MUGGEE GET INTO THE ROOFTOP BATMAN?

WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET THERE! OK?

ESCAPE CUT OFF. THE SNAKELIKE THING TURNS LIKE A TRAPPED RAP!

EARLY ON MAN, BOY! HE MAY BE THE MURDERER AND WE WANT HIM TO TALK!

BATMAN! BLAST YOU!

I'LL BE AS SLOW AS I CAN MAKE MYSELF BE!

FURRY BROWN WALL PAPERS LEADS ME STRAIGHT TO THE CRIMINAL SPECTACLE OF BATTING ROBIN...

LOOKS LIKE THE CUSTOMER'S GOT HIS BACK TO THE WALL AND WE MUST JUMP TO ANOTHER!

IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO TAKE IT EASILY, BATMAN, I'LL PAID HIM ONE WITH THIS BLOW!

HERE HE COMES STEP AS IF IT WOULD... THIS IS MY HONOR!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO PUT THIS MURDERER DOWN FOR THE COUNT!

COME AN EAT ME!
Batman! Robin! I’ve found a clue! Drye was wearing a brand-new suit! I’m off to check on that at once. It’s my theory that clothes can mask a murderer.

Was there anything in Drye’s pockets?

No, sir! No pockets were uttered empty. That’s why we might have gotten another clue. And now?

See you at midnight.

Well, lads. I’m off to the police lab to examine Drye’s body. When they bring it in, science is the only way to crack a murder case now.

I’m just gonna here a piece in 100% true account. Just plain horse sense is what solves crimes if you ask me.

Then with a quest of their famous quip, the Batman and Robin hurdle the action down to the streets and into the Batmobile.

We’re going to Bingo Drye’s apartment. Grace meet the biggest clue of all! Drye’s pockets were empty.

Oh–oh. But they’re gone there.

Here’s Drye’s house, let’s go! The Batman here already.
In the Batman showing above a low streak never before have any crops. The tension is heightened. It takes in quitting.

Are you kidding, Batman? What, I can handle this mob alone!

Look out! Not a hair in his head's mac.

I never miss!

Perplexed

But fiendish Robin wades into solitary combat.

What never?

Robin, don't!

Well, maybe ever again.

If we capture them, those thugs wouldn't tell us what they came for now well fill the room and order and wait for them to try again.

Hey, Batman!

Learning from you is easy. She'll upset. Will that work... worth it?

But minutes later...

I've put everything back in its place but I can't find the missing weapon on this smell!

I've pulled a boner. That's what the thugs wanted and got. We're going to police headquarters!
At Police Headquarters.

Sergeant: No, no. None of us know what goes on in that space! Too bad! This may be a vital clue to the identity of the killer!

Batman: Thank heaven you're here. I need your advice.

Sergeant: This is the bullet that killed Mrs. Sees. But it's absolutely shapeless. No bullet marks at all. I can't understand it. It looks as though it ricocheted off several walls.

In a swift whisper, Batman says the deadly clue to Robin!

Way, this is an old turtleneck ball robin. Why? Old-fashioned use old-fashioned ball when he have old-fashioned robe.

Doctor: I wonder if that doesn't mean that... something has happened.

Jen: Hey, Batman!

Why? Miss Sees?

Batman: I hope I find you at the lab. I've got to have your help.

Jen: Miss Sees?

It's a rush package mystery. The magicians club.

Why are you taking us home, Miss Sees?

You found something that doesn't make sense. You'll see.

Inside...

Miss Sees: Batman, like I told Miss Sees, I made suits for magicians... and I made the suit ban drive was killed. A special tie fit.

There's a note. Batman!

Miss Sees: Batman, like I told Miss Sees...
And this is to make sure we don't get hurt!

Right! Just keep 'em guessing!

An umbrella is good protection for a man of law!

Now's our chance! Quick... when they're not looking!

I'll get that suitcase!

Suddenlly...

Jumping Jupiter! That was a truck full of umbrellas! Someone watched us!

I can't see anything but red, white, and blue, Batman!

Yellow! I'm still thinking!
TO THE UNDERWORLD OFFICE OF RED RIP GANGLAND MONARCH, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CALLED

THE SUITCASE IS HERE! LET ME HAVE IT!

WELL I SEE OUR PAL IS IN THE PINE.

HERE YOU ARE, BOSS!

IT'S NOT HERE! BLAST IT! I'VE BEEN HOAXED! NOTHING BUT SOME STINKY ON A SNEEZE!

DIDN'T YOU WANT THAT SNEEZE? I THOUGHT YOU SENT YOUR HEADS OUT TO STEAL SOMEONE FROM IT.

LISTEN BATMAN DRYE WAS A STRANGE DETECTIVE. HE SOLVED CASES JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT! HE HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON ME TO SEND ME UP FOR LIFE... BUT NEVER TURNED ME OVER TO THE COPS.

I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU SAW

THAT EVIDENCE AFTER YOU TOOK OFF MY MOUTH AND CAME FOR IT. NOW I SEE DRYE MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO SOME BLOKE AT THAT CONVENTION. THE THREE THUGS UP THERE!

BUT DRYE CAME TO THE CONVENTION BY HIMSELF!

WE SAW HIM LEAVE THE HOUSE WITH THOSE PAPERS. HE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE RIVER HOUSE WITH THEM, SO THEY MIGHT BE SOMEWHERE AROUND THERE. NOBODY UP WITH THOSE ROBES AND LET'S GET GOING!

BOUND AND SADDLED IN THE PITCH-DARK OFFICE, THE TWO LIES HELPLESS AS PRECEDING MINUTES TICK OFF.

WELL, HERE WE ARE STUCK! AND WE HAVE TO SOLVE THIS CASE BY MIDNIGHT!

THEN SLIP ME THROUGH THE SHADOW STEALS A SINISTER FIGURE! ONE OF RIP'S MURDER KILLERS?

Uh-uh! Here comes another! If I can drive him back with a kick... Maybe Robin can get that whip...

Uh-uh! Here's another! If I can drive him back with a kick... Maybe Robin can get that whip...

BATMAN! DO NOT ATTACK! THIS IS DR. TSU. I TRACKED OUR PANTHER FRIEND TO THIS OFFICE, AND SAW ALL THAT TOOK PLACE!
As the thugs lie helpless, Batman says, "Well, Batman, I been thinkin' n' makin' around up here, and all I found is this map. I don't know what to make of it."

I know, it's the last time I saw Robin, we haven't seen him in a while. Quick, through the window!

Down plummet the Batman and Robin in a perilous plunge down down down, bang, down the river.

I don't see him, Batman!

To cut clean as knives, into the murky river waters below...

What's in the river, Batman?

The solution to Rave's murder! It was on the bottom. I've got it in the now. Got to share!
We all assume this was suicide. It was not. It was murder! Why? Because he had to die shortly after his wife's death. He posed this way to bar us all from ever being able to see it!

The papersrip wanted here in a box, tied to the gun, and the recen knockers to go off the moment he was to go off a gunlock, in a modern gun. In heat.

But I am the keeper of the diary of detective batman. Batman's diary. And the keeping of the diary is the thing that never be able to see it.

ROBIN!

Look at this entry in bruce's diary:

But in their separate diary, the batman and robin lock away two secrets.

But in their separate diary, the batman and robin lock away two secrets. Since bruce kept our secret Robin, I think it's only fair that we keep and let his maker remain the mystery he wanted to be!

PRESCRIPTION FOR HAPPINESS!
A B CHALMERS PHARMACIST

In the heart of Gotham City's lower east side stands the humble shop of a kindly old man.

Doc Chalmers is far from rich but no neighbor in need ever appeals to him in vain.

My goodness, Lucy, you just have this but I won't work better.

My goodness, old boy, isn't that important? Love me the best.

He's one ever get promoted, he's been on this Sara west for ten years, I'm in a cut.

Yes, sir. I'm a man who believes in the best he can. I sound to get this big change some day.

I'm afraid when we words encouragement do as much good as the medicines on his shelves.

This guy will keep them happy till the war. His other goes to wash the wheels at N.

In theory, my mother needs you. Tell me and she says that you'd help me feel better.

Awful nice.

Even big things are tied to my shop by Chalmers Philosophy.

Two pounds is still than twenty. But isn't that as well.

Two strokes no good.

A man needs love in a home and happiness is a sign of intelligence.

Maybe to be 0-0.

To of men are better than 42 and nobody can find it with 40.

As a fellow, but a little fellow, in spite of t.
IN THE CASE OF MR. ROBERT BURGESS,
A FIREMAN, WHO IS DOWN ON
HIS LUCK, DOCTOR'S ARE UN
SUCCESSFUL WITH HIM.

ELIZA. A
TYPICALLY
YOU MEN
WANTED
FOR ONE
WHO WANTS
WHO ARE YOU
YOU NEED
CONFIDENCE.

OH WELL. I
MAYBE I'D
BETTER NOT
TRYING ANY
ABOUT I'M
A MANEGER.

PAUL, FELLOW
OR NYAI I
KNOW OR
SOMETHING
TO RESTOR
MY PATH IN
HIMSELF.

BETTER I'M
STILL-LOOKING
FOR MY FIRST
PATIENT!

TO TELL THE TRUTH,
I'M A LITTLE DISCOURAGED
MAYBE IT'S THE
WRONG PART OF
TOWN TO PRACTICE IN.

HOW ARE THE
PEOPLE HERE
GET USE TO
YOU HAVING A
CUSTOMER EXCUSE ME.

A STRANGELY TENSE
YOUNG WOMAN ASKS FOR ONE OF THE
MOST HAZARDOUS OF CHIMNEYS...

PHOTIC ACID? WHY THAT'S A
DANGEROUS THING.
WHAT DO YOU CARE?

YOU'RE UPSET.
MISS PERKINS,
YOU AND I HAVE
BETTER HAVE A
LITTLE CHAT.

OH, I DON'T WANT TO TALK
TO ANYBODY.
(BOO)

I WANT TO GIVE
YOU UNDERSTAND!
I'M TIRED OF BEING
OUT OF WORK--HALF-
STARVED--LONELY--
HELPLESS!

YOU POOR
GOLD-COME
BACK NEXT
WITH ME.

HERE'S YOUR FIRST
PATIENT. A CASE
OF HYSTERIA, UNPER-
OWNEMENT--AND
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT ELSE!

HUNH?
WHERE FALLS MATTY, ESCAPE CONSPIRACY LEADS A CRUE OF UNDERWORLD RATS IN A FEEDING FRENZY.

"WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO?"

"I'M TAKING THESE TABLETS FOR MY NERVES.""That's all very well, Batwoman, but I'm going to take those tablets for my nerves."

"But, Batwoman, this is a matter of life and death!"

"What's all this noise about?"

"It's a matter of life and death!"

"You should be more careful on the training ground, like this."

"What's this, Batman?"

"Prank, you've got me worried!"

"We'll have to be careful tonight."

A SLY BLACK ROPE MEDITATES THROUGH THE AIR AND MEETS ANOTHER ROPE.

"Let's join the combat."

"All right."

PLAYING WITH FIRE IS BAD BUSINESS.

"Wouldn't you think pineapple would blow us all up?"

"You ought to be master on the training ground, like this."

"It takes a better job," Batman.

"I don't think so."

"This is just to show you."

"Wow!"
Suddenly, I should explore too soon. But if I got to take a chance.

Nice pitch, Robin.

When two seconds sooner and I would have finished you, Batman.

But what with the odds of 30 to 1 turns in his favor, will Batman S suddenly he pass.

What I can do, any way he will he not.

Now I can see stars, Batman!

Tell me, Batman! C'mon! Listen to a here last!

No, no head. No man! Speak to me.

The fugitives speed away—But if Batman and me I named we had a terror of even slight ailments or injuries.

But it's only a bump on the head. I forget it. Don't be a fool.

We will get them. Aspens! I'll call Dolly and have a doctor.

A & B Chalmers
Meanwhile, young Dr. Amslee B. Mahoney, fresh from his stay with his first potent patient...

Dr. Amslee: Your name's Mary M. Lee, Mrs. Jeffers? I'm Dr. Amslee B. Mahoney, your new doctor. I can't pay you.

Mary: I know, but... I just couldn't... I mean, I can't afford to be nervous.

Dr. Amslee: What's the matter with me? I'm a doctor! I can't be nervous.

Mary: It's just... I keep hearing your name.

Dr. Amslee: Take a look at this sawbones. Just a little bump. Nothing to worry about.

Mary: An X-ray? I don't want to see an X-ray.

Dr. Amslee: Maybe you aren't afraid to see a real live X-ray picture. You weren't afraid to see your own head cut open.

Mary: But you wouldn't want your patient to die suddenly, would you?

Dr. Amslee: Take it easy, Amslee. Don't lose your temper.

Mary: I'm trying. I'm trying. I'm trying.
AM, MISTER—I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME A JOB
WELL, I COULD USE A BOY AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN

HE WENT TO KEEP AWAY FROM THE BACK ROOM—BUT THAT'S WHERE I'M GOING—NOW THE BOSS IS OUT

ULP! I DIDN'T KNOW ANYBODY WAS HERE
DON'T BE SILLY VARNER
BUT HE KNOWS HOW FURLS LET HIM HAVE IT

WHOEVER YOU ARE—YOU CAN KEEP THE QUIET
I WONT SAY A WORD

AS HE TURNS TO LEAVE, DICK'S FOOT STRIKES A BASKET OF WHEAT PASTE TUBES, SALVAGED FOR THE WAR EFFORT
WHAT...? I'M SORRY MUST BE NERVOUS!
PLAY KID—BACK TO YOUR SODA FOUNTAIN—BEFORE YA WRECK TH' JUICE!

PRESENTLY THE SLEWRE PEACEKEEPER SEES AND INTERRUPTS THE BATMAN'S ELUTIOUS SQUEEING.
SO THAT'S IT—HE'S TRYING TO CUT THE ROPE WITH THE JAGGED EDGE OF THOSE TUBES WELL I'LL BE READY WHEN THE TIME COMES

WELL, TUBE-BRAID, DO YOU THINK IT'S CHANGED MY MIND. I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THAT POPPING YOU WANTED?
SPEAK WHY, DO—YEA REALLY WANT IT?

I FEEL NOTHIN' STRONGER, BUT ALREADY! GODAMMIT—BUT HE THINKS IT'S BIGGER—AND NO IT WIL!
IT'S A MIRACLE!
IT'S A COUPKE!
IT'S MURDER!

WHILE PATROLMAN PATTON HAS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN HIS ACHING FEET,
JUST A NEAR WORKOUT BEFORE MY BIG FIGHT!

SIT DOWN IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, MR. CROOK!

DON'T LET HIM HIT ME AGAIN!

NOT SO FAST! THE TREATMENT ISN'T OVER!

YOU'LL FIND AENICA IN THERE FOR YOUR BRUISES!

ARENICA, HECK, CALL AN AMBULANCE!

SING SING WAS NEVER LIKE THIS TAKE ME BACK!

AND AS BOB CHALMERS PROMISED, PATROLMAN PATTON'S PROBLEM APPEARS TO BE SOLVED!

JUST PINCH IT IF I EVER MADE THEY'LL PROMOTE ME FOR TN'S
In the outer office, veteran cameramen Pat Carson and Tom Starr near the end of the line.

Pat: Congratulations, fellas! I'm going to have a change with you from now on!

Tom: The chief finally saw me! That's fine!

Pat: -I have to do it. Make some birthday shots of Old Man Morton.

Tom: Oh-oh! I guess that's impossible, Chief!

Pat: -A day! I've been talking to the boss about it.

Tom: -He hates cameramen and he has an army of bodyguards! The chief was trying to discourage me.

Pat: So there and thought I was getting a break for last!

Tom: He seems like a nice guy, Tom. How about in helping him out?

Pat: Why not? It would be a good break on the boss and Morton too. They've both got it coming.

Tom: Lucky for you, Matt and I are going to show you how to get those pictures.

Pat: A beginner could never do it, but we old-timers have angles of our own.

Tom: Scary-I don't know how to thank you.
OUR ORGANIZATION IS EFFICIENT! SOON WE SHALL BEGIN THE SYSTEMATIC PARASITE OF AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT!

THE SOONER THE BETTER!

AND WHEN OUR TASK IS FINISHED, THE WHITE HOUSE SHALL BE ABLE HITLER'S HEADQUARTERS IN AMERICA!

HEIL!

WE'VE DONE WELL BUT THERE IS ONE MAN IN GOTHAM CITY WHO IS DANGEROUS! FRITZ! YOU MUST WATCH OUT FOR HIM!

TELL ME WHO HE IS AND I'LL KILL HIM!

THAT'S THE TROUBLE NO ONE KNOWS WHO HE IS HE IS CALLED THE BATMAN!

THE BATMAN! I'VE HEARD OF HIM I'LL FIND A WAY TO TRACK HIM DOWN AND GET RID OF HIM!

AT LAST WE KNOW! FRED HOPPER ALAS FRITZ HOPPER... IS A NAZI SPY ALREADY A CUNNING BRAIN AND PLEASANT MANIERS HAVE MADE HIM THE FRIEND OF AMERICANS AND GAINED HIM ENTRY TO THE PLACES WHERE VITAL SECRETS ARE HANDED AND NOW HIS TREACHERY IS ABOUT TO BE TURNED AGAINST THE BATMAN, HIMSELF!

NEXT DAY AN AWESOME TEAM OF BATTLES PERFORM IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF THE NEWSREEL COMPANY

SO THEY ARE THE GREAT BATMAN AND ROBIN! I'LL STUDY THEIR BEHAVIOR THEIR GESTURES THEIR FIGHTING METHODS AND MAYBE I'LL RECOGNIZE THEM OUT OF UNIFORM!
LOOKING OVER THE OLD FILES IN THE BASEMENT?

MATT AND I HAVE GONE THROUGH PICTURES OF THE BATMAN MONTHS AGO.

Matt and I have these pictures of the Batman months ago.

Will you be the Batman, my favorite hero that's why I ran off those pictures?

Then this is your lucky day. The Batman is coming here this afternoon to let us take some pictures for the war bond campaign.

He's a great fighter but bullets have stopped tougher men than that!

Minutes later, the war operator receives a phone call in the secret office.

The Batman? Am I to understand you are receiving the iron cross for this? I shall send our most dependable assassin immediately.

That afternoon, a famous hair prepares to aid the nation's war effort.

Batman, your hair is one of the most aromatic adorers.

You don't pick the safest job on earth yourself, no? You've just made the biggest error of your life.

Sneaking a black slipper creeps near the little group.

Robin and I do this every evening to keep in trim! Great stuff the public will love?

Suddenly...

What? Somebody brought wild flowers? Well, then another one than wear one those funny wings above you!
A mighty heave of the Batman's brawny shoulders, and Robin the Boy Wonder somersaults out of the car to his feet.

1. "Won't need this wherever you're going, you fool!"

2. "Kaboom! Hane's gone!"

3. "Here, I've got your mess done here."

4. "Ach! I've got going to crash!"

5. "But this stopping is painful!"

The car of the assassin leaps away, but not before a small figure plummeted from on high.

"Farther, Herman, or we're lost!"

"Going, man!"

"And this will snap you out of it!"

"Kamikad! We surrender!"

"Relax, you!"

"The newsmen of the year!"
DANGER. THE DAILY
SET OF NEWSREEL MEN
MAY BE FOUND EVEN IN A
SHIPYARD.

I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF
SOMEONE IN OUR
OFFICE TIPPED OFF
THOSE BUMMERS
ABOUT THE BATMAN
BEING THERE
YESTERDAY.

SINCE HE'S THE
YOUNGEST AND
THE SMALLEST OF THE
POD, SEEK UNUSUAL
PICTURE.

SWINGING BIZZLE ALONG A
NARROW GIRDLE. THE BATMAN
AND IF HE
DOESN'T SUSPECT
HE'S ALREADY,
HE WILL

HANG ON TO ME
FEED A FALL
FROM HERE WOULD
BE MY LAST
DROP!

THE LAST DROP AND
IF HE

I'm LATE PROP. AND

HE LIKELY TO

THE BATMAN!

A SNEAK ARM SWEEP IT
AND MIRACULOUSLY A MAN'S
LIFE'S SAVED.

A NEW ARM SWEEP IT.

WE'LL TAKE
IT EASY
THE REST
OF THE
WAY.

A TREACHEROUS
PUSH A
SHOUT OF
DISMAY AND
A TWISTING
BODY FLAILERS
TOWARD THE
SPLINTERED
BELOW.

A SNEAK ARM SWEEP IT.

YOU CAN'T GET
ME CARSON?

IN THE BATMAN

I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT!

BATMAN!

CATCH ME!

NO SUCH THING!

MATT OL' BAL
AFTER THIS
I'LL DO THE
AERIAL STUFF!

Lucky he's
AND DECIDED TO MAKE A
FOURTH
GOING ON THE
WIRE PLANTS

THE BATMAN'S HAND.

THANK HEAVEN
MERE SAFE;
I WAS A TERRIBLE
ADVENTURE.

WE THOUGHT WE MIGHT FIND
A SABOTAGE
GHOST!

Lucky Enough
TO MAKE A
TOUR ON THE
WIRE PLANTS.

THEY'RE
SHAPING US?
THEY MUST
BE
SUSPICIOUS!
Regulations require that all plans of war production be censored before showing.

When everything's set, Captain, we'll drop and check them and send them to your office except for the parts we cut out.

But as soon as the young Nazi agent is alone...

How easy it's to trick people of these trusting democracies into taking a miniature camera and all the pictures they'll make just lies unsuspected.

The heart of the deadly spy web, a very private show takes place.

One of the big bomber plants I have made notes about the manner in which it's guarded.

When you speak up by agents to make a prettier picture ha ha ha.

Do the folks make a spectacular display for one campaign of sabotage?

Storage tanks for the special lightweight gas, what takes American bombers across the ocean.

Meanwhile in the home of Bruce Wayne and his young ward Dick Brandon, who in reality are the Batman and Robin.

Fellows, who think we'll talk to the police, but there's no doubt they're members of a Nazi spy group.

And you still think someone or that newspaper office put us on the spot.

We're going to be there, that's why we're keeping an eye on every night on the planes. Those camera men have written it.

When we knew we were going to be there, that's why we kept an eye on the planes. Those camera men have written it.

Nighth and a smug black shape streaming through the industrial suburbs of Gotham City, the Batmobile.

Everythings under control at the plane factory and shipyard. Where do we go from here?

All the fellows I've met have been swell. I do want to thank all of them.

'Nelly see?
High in a huge gasoline storage tank, Fred Hopper keeps vigil while his henchmen dissemble the villains below...

The guards were easy. What about the man in the shadows? I'll give the signal.

Clubs rise and fall savagely before the surprised heroes can defend themselves and...

You rotten double-crosser, I'll show you. Der Batman's measure! Heil Hitler!

Fridge! It begins to look that way. As the daze... their tightly bound, is thrust into the general seat of a station wagon...

What's happening?

You are being honored, Batman. You and the brat are going to strike a tremendous blow at America for the German tyranny of the Reich!

The hood of this car is loaded with dynamite... and the body of oil-pumped kerosene. Which we shall....

We shall set the fuses... we shall retire to a safe distance... and all it at the gasoline tanks...

You and your criminal friends will be destroyed... no matter what happens to us!

In a minute we shall see the most beautiful explosion ever witnessed...

A flaming tendrils of doom streaks across the open ground... toward the glowing spheres of the exploding tank...

Currents in the helpless victims of this monstrous crime strain vainly at their bonds...

Can't lose ropes... can't move steering wheel or stop button. It looks bad, but old Felix... those bandits in the car... no. Batman... try pushing them!

The Batman will go out in a blaze of glory... hail glory!
The next second...  

A stretch of rough ground jolted and overset the flaming coffin...  

Ah, the thunderous echoes of the blast give way. The batroberts depart in haste.  

At least we're out of the batman. We can expect complete success whenever we strike.  

The terrorists have escaped! Too soon, for a pavement-bound trails their car through the city streets.  

That's the closest they've ever come to having the batmobile here! They're stopping their car near the antique shop.  

Look! They're stepping in the car near that antique shop.  

I can tell by your face that it's good news this time, Mr. Meer.  

He best from now on we have nothing to fear the batman and robin. See...
Suddenly
NO IT CAN'T BE
THE BATMAN!
YOUR TIME'S UP YOU RAZOR!
YOUR HOUR HAS STRUCK ALSO ME N HEAD!

BONG!

A GUY A SS FOR SPICE NOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
QUICKLY THROUGH THE PANEL TO WHERE THE MACHINE GUNS AND GUNNIES ARE KNOCK!

OF DATE
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

TO NEVER TOO LATE ROBIN

PROVIDING YOU & I GOT THE SPEED AND WEIGHT

NEVER "NOSE" I'D HAVE ANY USE FOR THE NAZI GERMANY BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND

IN THE STREETS OF THE CITY BEER

TOMMY GUNS WHAT THE FUCK NOW?
HE WAS TASTER THAN WE EVER MOVES BEFORE THIS WAY

SAYED BY A SWASTICA

NEVER "NOSE" I'D HAVE ANY USE FOR THE NAZI GERMANY BUT I'VE CHANGED MY MIND

JUST WAIT I'LL GET THE BANGER IN THE CHOPPER!
SWINE!

SHALL WE PLAY MONEY-GO-AROUND, BOSS?

WE'D BETTER!

KILL THE SWINE!

THE CHAIN THAT HOLDS THIS UP IS ENOUGH COSE JUST A SECOND!

OW!

I'M FINISHED. YE SURRENDER!

GUESS WE CAN CALL THE GUARD RADIO NOW AND OUR FRIENDS FROM THE NEWSPAPER COMPANY?

MAKING BETTER IN THEIR OWN Way!

EVERYBODY'S HAPPY IN POLICE!

EVERYBODY WHO OUGHT TO BE OK!

AND NOW WE ASK THE PAPERS TO REPEL PAPERS WITH OTHER INNOCENT AMERICAN WHO RAIN THE SCOFF MATT CARSON WHO TOT STARR!
You CAN'T go wrong with a PENGUIN PERFECT CRIME PLOT.

Or can you?

Once again the FOLLLOWED by "EAST END OF BUNNIES," THE PENGUIN decided on a CUNNING SCHEME always with THE PROBLEM of setting the GREATEST RIDDLE. He draws from the LEAST POSSIBLE effort - and always seems AB SABOTAGE CAUSE a SCHEME has been CONCEIVED IN THE GUNROOM. And it needs like a CHARM into some AMBIGUOUS ARCH ENEMY of a CHARM and SCHEMEN.

"The Batman and Robin - one of A WHIMSY LITTLE SUNSHINE DISCOVERING THE GREATEST VENOM OF VENOM."

This is THE AMAZING STORY of a MAN who STORELINES CIVILIZE PROBETS YOU - READ ABOUT IT IN - "BARGAINS IN BANITY/"

In the EYES of ALL men,

"CUTTING PRICES SEE TO BE THE TIDE. Why should I lower THE LATEST METAL'S ATTRACTION? I mean CUSTOMERS."
AN IMPERIAL PINTER IS PRESENT AND SERVICE!

MR. YARD HAD PENGUIN NOW! WHAT LOOK?

MR. PRETTY ONE-SAY PENGUIN, I TELL YOU.

MR. PENGUIN WE NOW A IN GORE, WE CAN'T RUN.

MR. PENGUIN I-runner, E MIAH.

MR. PENGUIN WE NOW A IN GORE, WE CAN'T RUN.

MR. PENGUIN, I-TORCH!

MR. PENGUIN, NOW FOR THE SAME AS PENGUIN!

MR. PENGUIN WE CAN'T RENDER.

MR. PENGUIN, I'M EROS, MY FIRST E-ROCHA I WAS A NO PARTS BUT I'M HERE NOW.

MR. PENGUIN WE'RE NOT THE RATHER FOR THE LAYOUT OF A FIRST-CLASS BANK!

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The man of a thousand umbrellas discovers that advertising pays.

The next day, all the people below the fish are certainly saving money.

Well, well, what's this? Aaaaahhhhh!

Nurse, nurse! Press all the buttons we want! Everybody in the joint to come on! The line.

You rang for me, are you? Uhuh, uhuh.

Bye-bye, baby!

It's the end of the line.
But the Batmant is nearer the fantastic truth than any other suspect. He at that very moment two familiar figures entered the Climbing Bank...

"Do I smell gas?"

"That evening in the Wayne mansion...

"The Penguin is up to his old tricks! Those unscrupulous gangsters, Melvin and Sweeney!"...

"What do you mean, waiting?"

"We been hoping for another chance at the Penguin ever since he got away while we were fighting his trained eagles!"

A weird craft wings swiftly through the night—the Batplane!

"Where the Batman?"

"Well have a look along Grand Boulevard, where the big jewelry stores are located... the Penguin's henchmen are bound to show up there!"

"Support, Bruce and we'll get the bad guys in the nick of time!"

"We will be in the nick of time if we get down there fast!"
As the Batplane moved on its course, its pilot adored a rope ladder peeping toward the unsuspecting outlaws.

Sweetest job I ever worked on!

Safe bet! Not a chance of anybody making trouble now.

Mum? in Batman!

Weren't expecting me, eh? You should have been!

You can have the diamonds, Batman—yee-ow!

Take these pearls, teeth for two.

Ugh! I wish we saved that one.

I wish we saved that one!

But the cunning brain of the Penguin has foreseen even such hazards as these.

Here it is in attack! During getaway fast grab the loot, then—

Your turn next, Palmer!

Manna get mercy on that?

Oh!—it's still good! So long, Chumps! Tears gas!
The Deep End District—Prefers Hunt of Winning Possessions and Ban! Son & No.

Batman: It's gotta be a respectable job, I can't end peace in a quiet corner.

There, duhna be a law to protect me?

I'll give us a bird's eye view of Elmer's hideout, I hope.

Elmer had better think up another one, now, I think, Robin?

I hope we don't repeat the same one... my eyes are still sore!

With the gangsters out now.

Penguin: This wasn't expected ya?

Oh! I am sure! I'm glad you thought of it! You've given me a good excuse for what I'm going to do—although I don't really need any.

Haven't you heard that any of my umbrellas is more dangerous than a spear in the hand of a champion penguin?
Having been turned to themselves and planned tobery elve at the police the Batman and Robin unveil their everyday plan. This

I'm in shape for the Penguin but now my arm is done. A man in a suit with a gun.

So I'm going to start selling crime plans and opposition to him.

I don't like it if Bruce's plan are good. The Pigma as a young and they aren't nearly done yet.

Yeah, and here's another one.

You're the toughest coke kids in the neighborhood, and I'll figure something out.

I'm a butcher. The best you. To buy in the bus ness there are some facts going on in the Roman room.

I'm not butter. I want to say exactly what you're looking for.

As you know, the famous and rare ruby in the Temple. A rare and unique gem. The Pigma passes the hour and zero. 10 minutes.

As well! I'll buy the name your price.

At 15 years old.

The Bane of someone coming.

"Sad news" Grover.

The Penguin's buddy 3 year end ally.

Accurate models of Bank Jewelry vice presidents are shown in Bursar alarms and guard posts.

For sale cheap!

I'm butter a beach. The best jewel to every in the bus ness. There are some facts going on in the Roman room.

Say no butter. I want you to look for what you're looking for.
The underworld scheming rumbles daily. And the strange little shop
proves a rising business.

They send out in bunches after the hold-ups. Now they get the
combination of the lock on the vault. Trow War! I'm bold!

Yes, Mr. Beauty

Come to me, my beauty.

What's the matter? What's the matter?

We're caught. It was a trick.

We're caught. It was a trick.

And the Oriental Temple is transformed into a bat trap!

BAD NEWS BREWERST was not chosen
as names lightly for a glittering glasses
and friends pay a state visit to the
CABINET OF THAN MUSEUM that
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Drop News for Bad JSM

"6 from the Penguin's Secretary"

Telegram

We have received the following message:

"Penguin's Secretary's

Letter"}

Later...

This is the place all right.

The Penguin's suggestion to me:

"Will the Penguin answer for this?"

Look out!

Suddenly...

Wasn't it lucky I connected the names! Bad news for the Penguin and Batman prepared a shock for him!"

Now that he's turned a gentleman, the gas will fall on you to sleep. Isn't that nice?"

You'll be sorry, uh-huh!

I've been sleeping, Mr. Penguin. Now you can say that to the Batman"

"Hee-hee! What makes you think I can't?"

See, I am really kind at heart. The poison with which these parts are "treated" is safe and practically painless!"

You redo—what ever happened to me? New answer to the law for your service."

But the full, perceptive ness of the Penguin's plan becomes evident when the effects of the gas have worn off."

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"Hee-hee! What makes you think I can't?"

See, I am really kind at heart. The poison with which these parts are "treated" is safe and practically painless!"
Unfortunately, I am out of practice, but no matter how often I miss, I shall keep on until I hit the bull's-eye.

Then Robin says, "My worry, Robin. I have no intention of trying you off, Dopey." But I guess he's just teasing.

An envious Penguin, "Penguin? I'm a little ahead of you, everyone. I'll show you what I can't sit at you?"

"Are you sure? Remember, I've never yet won a showdown against Robin and me."

Meaning's Preparation may get the Batman's loyal young assistants beamed raced at never pitch. The act to stop the next thing may be the last thing. Umbrella make it. All devices to stop the Penguin with one of his own umbrellas."

"The Gallant Son's route makes size and arm one of the umbrellas."

"Can't see where the deacons out I'll have to trust you luck."

"Here, you beat leave those alone!"

The arch-criminal leaps to and is a deadly stream. Watch out — they're all right. Do you want to burn me?"

"Keep trying, Robin! Pick another one!"

Green paint! You're killing me."

"What? At that? I said the?"

Here, you beat leave those alone!"
The gearings are great. Here's the rings of the nearest crime-swarmer.

I'll give you a hand in a second, Robin!

I can't see it. I don't think it's possible to see any of the others.

The fabric is a little soft.--and the shaft is a little barrel! It's leaning.

I wouldn't care if it was a machine gun. I only want my hands free.

One bad Robin is worth two good. Remember, we've never eaten the Penguin.

If you must shoot here's a target.

Thanks, Batman--I'm not sure if I'll live, but I'll fire them this way!

Bull's-eye!

Ow! such clumsy! such lack of finesse!

So far the time-lapse ends the brief but brilliant career of the man who brought new pressure business methods to the underworld.

As I live and breathe, the Penguin, we've been hunting him for months. He uses a little green around the bulls.

A guest for you, Captain.

A guest for you, Captain.

Come along, little man! I won't stay good-bye. I know the Penguin will be here. He'll be here and next time the dummy will be different.

I wonder if this is the end of him. I wonder.

Another day in the Bruce Wayne mansion.

Flash! The Penguin has been sentenced to death for the murders of Mr. Bruce Wayne. He will face the hangman.

Guess that's the end of him. He'll be hanged.