The whole underworld knows how the Penguin uses his birds to plan his flounder corps. But can you imagine the Penguin without bird crimes? This surprising twist takes place when the Penguin deems it wise that birds of a feather should not flock together. Yes, he decides to be wary of fowl, but forgets to be wary of fate! And he also forgets about two other birds - a Robin and a Batman in the amazing case of "The Fowls of Fate!"
ON AN INSPECTION TOUR OF THE STATE PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, STOP BEFORE THE CELL OF AN OLD ENEMY:

HI, PENGUIN! WHY SO GLUM?

SAH! I HATE BEING COOPED UP IN A CAGE LIKE A BIRD.

You're in jail because of your bird crimes. Take a tip from us—mend your ways.

LATER THE PENGUIN PONDERS OVER THOSE WORDS. THEY'RE RIGHT. IT'S ALWAYS BEEN MY THEORY THAT BIRDS COULD HELP ME COMMIT PERFECT CRIMES YET...

EVERY TIME I PLAN BIRD CRIMES AND IN JAIL. IRONICALLY, BIRDS HAVE BECOME MY NEMESIS. SO—FROM NOW ON I'LL PLAN CRIMES WITHOUT BIRDS.

TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE DRUNK CONVICT BLASTS HIS WAY OUT.

NEXT DAY... THE PENGUIN IS ASSIGNED TO THE PRISON'S SOAP-MAKING SHOP.

HAW! FOR ONCE, I'VE ESCAPED PRISON WITHOUT USING BIRDS. A NEW LIFE OPENED FOR ME. IT'S AN Omen.

NAPHTHA... THE BASE OF SOAP... AND EXPLOSIVES.
LATER... IN THE SECRET BATCAVE, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, DON THEIR COLORFUL ACTION COSTUMES...

THE LATEST RADIO REPORT IS THAT THE PENGUIN WAS SEEN IN CHINATOWN.

I WONDER WHAT KIND OF A PLOT THAT BIRD IS WATCHING THIS TIME?

IN THE ALLEYWAYS OF GOTHAM CITY'S CHINATOWN, THE PENGUIN AND HIS WERELINGS ARE ON THE LOOSE.

Y'KNOW, BACK HERE THERE'S A CHINESE TEMPLE WITH A JADE DRAGON WITH RUBY EYES.

YES, AND I'M ALMOST TEMPTED TO USE A BIRD, LIKE A MAGPIE OR CROW, TO STEAL THOSE EYES, BUT I WON'T PROMISE MYSELF — NO BIRDS!

EXECUTING A CLEVER RUSE, THE PENGUIN FLINGS A WHITE CLOTH AT THE DOOR OF THE DRAGON TEMPLE... AND...

WHO DARES PROFANE THE TEMPLE ENTRANCE WITH CLOTHS OF WHITE — THE CHINESE FUNERAL COLOR?

AIEE! LOOK... WHITE!

THEN, WITH THE GUARDS' ATTENTION DISTRACTED...

BONG!

THE CLUMSY APE, HE FELL AGAINST THE GONG! LET'S GET THOSE RUBIES QUICKLY!

THE PEAL OF THE GONG CARRIES TO THE STREET WHERE THE BATMOBILE IS CRUISING.

LISTEN, ROBIN... THAT ALARM GONG! IT'S COMING FROM THE DRAGON TEMPLE WE ONCE VISITED.

MAYBE THE PENGUIN.

SEEING THE INERT GUARDS, THE DYNAMIC DUO SCALES THE WINDING ROOF OF THE TEMPLE LIKE A PAIR OF JUNGLE CATS...

I ALWAYS BELIEVE IN MAKING A SURPRISE ENTRANCE!
INSIDE BATMAN WINGS ABOVE THE BAT-WINGED DRAGON!

YIIII! BATMAN!

SPREAD YOUR WINGS! TAKE OFF!

I'M GONNA CLIP YOUR WINGS, BATMAN.

YOU'RE FORGETTING A ROBIN HAS WINGS, TOO!

SPEAKING OF WINGS, IT'S TIME I DID SOME FLYING.

TO CUT OFF THE PENGUIN'S FLIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN TRY AN AERIAL ATTACK, BUT...

LUCKILY YOU CUT THE ROPE INSTEAD.

GREAT, THEY'RE BULLET BAIT NOW!

AW, MISSED 'EM!
BATMAN AND THE BOY WONDER FACE CERTAIN DOOM WHEN SUDDENLY...

LISTEN! WHISTLES? THEY SOUND LIKE POLICE WHISTLES. LET’S SCRAM!

TRILL-TRILL

AND A MOMENT LATER...

THAT WAS CLOSE WE’RE LUCKY THE SHOTS WERE HEARD BY THE POLICE... THOSE WERE NOT POLICE WHISTLES. THEY WERE PIGEON WHISTLES.

BUT EVERYONE KNOWS PIGEONS CAN’T WHISTLE!

THESE CAN’T THE SHOTS SCARED THEM INTO FLIGHT AND THAT MADE THEM WHISTLE HERE—I’LL PROVE IT.

WHEN THE PIGEONS AT LAST CAME TO ROOST BATMAN CAPTURES ONE...

WHAT’S THAT ON ITS TAIL?

A BAMBOO FLUTE!

FOR CENTURIES IT’S BEEN A CHINESE CUSTOM TO ORNAMENT THE TAILS OF THEIR PIGEONS WITH FLUTES SO THE BIRDS WOULD MAKE SWEET MUSIC AS THEY FLY!

SO YOU SEE BIRDS—HA HA! I’D LIKE TO SEE THE PENGUIN’S CRIME WHEN HE FINDS THAT OUT.
LATER... in the Penguin Hideout:

Odds I deliberately plan a crime without birds. Yet birds spoiled my crime. Does fate mean for me to be ruined by birds? Always? Hmm... I must outwit fate somehow...

Later... the Penguin visits a criminal hangout...

But, Penguin, you can't avoid birds. They're everywhere. Not always. Birds fly south for the winter. They hate the cold...so we're going where it's winter when it's summer here.

Meanwhile...

I recognize one of the Penguin's moths. It was Mr. Mallory. If we can locate his rooms...

One hour later... Duke's rooming house is tracked down...

Yeah... I seen Mr. Mallory go out just before you came. He was carryin' his overcoat.

Overcoat... in this hot summer weather!

Meanwhile... in a refrigeration plant where synthetic ice is made...

Here come's Dodo's with our payroll in his briefcase.

Suddenly a small bomb explodes on the ammonia pipes used in making artificial ice and...
THEN A BIRD OF PREY ENTERS.  PERFECT AND THERE CERTAINLY WON'T BE ANY BIRDS IN AN ICE HOUSE.

OKAY PENGUIN... I GOT THE PIRATE GUY... WE CAN LAM... SUDDELY YOU PESTS AGAIN?

HMM... I KNEW IF I CHECKED ON THE COLDEST SPOTS IN TOWN, I LEARNED WHY DUKE WAS WEARING AN OVERCOAT IN SUMMER WEATHER.

COOL OFF HOT SHOT! GLUG.

AND AS THE THUGS SCRAMBLE FOR THE DOOR, BATMAN AND ROBIN DISPLAY THE TEAMWORK THAT HAS MADE THEM FAMOUS AROUND THE GLOBE.

BRARRR- THIS HAD BETTER BE A FAST RIDE- IT'S COLD ON HERE.

JAY- WALKERS!
YOU GET THE PENGUIN'S STOOGES, ROBIN... I'LL GET PUDDY.

BEAT... BATMAN'S AFTER ME. AH... A DOOR! I'LL JUST OPEN IT AND...

ABRUPTLY- A SOUTH POLE SURPRISE!

OOPS- PENGUIN!

BIRDS AGAIN- IN AN ICE HOUSE. OF ALL PLACES! IF THEY HADN'T TRIPPED ME, I'D STILL HAVE THE LOOT NOW IT'S TOO RISKY TO GET IT- BATMAN'S RIGHT BEHIND!

A MOMENT LATER...

PENGUINS... BUT THE PENGUIN I WANT IS GONE... WITHOUT THE PAYROLL!

BUT WHY ARE THE PENGUINS HERE?

THE HOT WEATHER MADE THEM ILL, SO THE ZOO PEOPLE THOUGHT A FEW DAYS IN AN ICE HOUSE WOULD PROVIDE THE PROPER ANTARCTIC TEMPERATURE.

AFTERWAR, BATMAN ASKS THE PLANT OWNER...

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS THE PENGUIN'S WIRELINES ARE QUESTIONED...

WHERE'S THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT?

WE DON'T KNOW...

HE ALWAYS MET US SOMEWHERE ELSE...
MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN LAMENTS HIS NEW NEMESIS—BIRDS!

BETRAYED AGAIN BY PENGUINS... MY NAMESAKE, WHAT IRONY! I MUST MOVE QUICKLY AND OUTFLANK RELENTLESS FATE! MOVE... THAT'S IT! ON A MOVING OBJECT, THERE'D BE NO BIRDS!

NOT LONG AFTER...

IF WE COULD ONLY FIND THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT!

WE WILL—BY USING THE PROPER METHOD TO TRACK DOWN THAT BIRD—A BIRD DOG!

LATER... THE LAWMEN FOLLOW THE LEAD OF A GAME DOG.

THE PENGUIN HAS BEEN WITH BIRDS SO MUCH HIS CLOTHES MUST BE SATURED WITH BIRD SCENT. THIS IS THE HAT HE LOST IN THE ICE HOUSE.

USING THIS UNIQUE METHOD, THE MANHUNTER NOW HUNTS FOR A HUMAN "BIRD."

WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE. THE DOG'S HOT ON THE SCENT.

SNIFF! SNIFF!

SUDENLY THE POINTER STOPS, HIS POSE INDICATING THE LOCATION OF HIS QUARRY.

THIS IS IT!

BUT NO DE

EMPTY! WE MUST'VE JUST MISSED HIM.

BUT WE'RE IN LUCK... LOOK COMPLETE PLANS FOR HIS NEXT ROBBERY.
ELSEWHERE, AT A RAILROAD WAY STATION, THE CHIEF CLERK HANGS UP A MAIL BAG WHEN I HOPE DA PENGUIN PAYS WELL FOR HIS TRUCK HE WANTS ME TO RIG UP FOR HIM LATER...THE PASSING TRAINS CATCHER ARM SWINGS OUT, SNATCHING THE POUCH FROM THE MAIL CRANE...

THAT DOES IT...I WILL THEY FIND OUT WHAT I PUT INSIDE!

AND WHEN THE BAG IS OPENED IN THE MAIL CAR, GETTING SLEEPY, LATER...WHEN THE GAS DISSIPATES...

THE DIAMOND SHIPMENT IS IN THE SAFE, BOYS GET TO WORK!

MEANWHILE...THE TRAIN TAKES OFF...A FREE RIDER!

BE CAREFUL, BATMAN!

RECKLESS OF PERIL, BATMAN MOVES WARILY OVER THE DANGEROUSLY SNOWY CARS!

TRAIN'S SPEEDING AT EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR...CANY'B BLEW!
LOVELY GEMS, EH... YOU AGAIN, GO AWAY! YOU'RE JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION!

YOU NEED GLASSES, PUDDY

I'LL DISREGARD THE ORDER ON THAT STAMP, YOU'RE NO PRIZE PACKAGE!

HANDLE WITH CARE!

THE TRAIN'S SUDDEN STOP THROWS THE CRIMINALS OFF BALANCE AND...

YIP! FALLING RIGHT INTO A CRATE OF EGGS...

NEVER MIND THAT THERE GO THE DIAMONDS!

AIR BRAKES EMERGENCY ONLY

THEY'RE ESCAPING THROUGH THE BAGGAGE CAR, IF THAT ISN'T AN EMERGENCY, WHAT IS IT?

DISTRACTED BY BATMAN'S ENTRANCE, THE ROGUES DO NOT NOTICE THAT FROM THE CRACKED EGGS EMERGE BABY CHICKS!

AH! OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS!
Abruptly... a new development... Birds again—woe! Stop them. Baby chicks are almost blind and will swallow any object with a shiny color.

It's too late now. We gotta lam-quick! We can't leave without the gems. We'll have to take the chicks along in this sack.

Later... remaining consciousness Batman rejoins Robin...

Listen... hear those sounds? They're going to lead us right to the Penguin.

They went into the marshes!

But the Penguin makes his decision too late...

Those peeps are going to pop you right back in the Penguin.

Later... the Penguin pays the penalty for his endless banditries—by ending up in a cage.

What's the matter, Penguin? Aren't you going to eat your supper?

No... some how I have no taste for chicken pie.
Deep under the surface of Gotham City is a mammoth cave which is known but to two people—Batman and Robin. For this is the Batman's subterranean retreat—The Batcave! It is the Batcave that provides secret shelter for the Batplane, Batmobile, a criminalological laboratory, and all the other crime-fighting tools of the Batman. But when a stranger enters the Batcave... and when this enemy would destroy Batman's career... then fate conspires to protect: "The 1,000 Secrets of the Batcave!"
Night falls over Gotham City and suddenly the air is split with sirens, walls and gunshots. Wolf Brando, Public Enemy Number One, has broken jail.

Here's a good-bye present copper.

Shuddup!

Crash!

When a motorcycle policeman picks up Brando's trail, the killer deliberately rams the lamplighter.

You'll be a dead hero now copper.

But in spite of his injuries, the gallant cop secretly follows Wolf Brando to a suburban home.

There he goes—into the Wayne house. I've got to get out an alarm—fast.

Inside the house as young Dick Grayson, alias Robin the Boy Wonder, is bent over his homework.

Just this kid around. What luck! I'll hide out here.

The boy slumps, falls against Brando and thrusts him against a huge grandfather clock and...

Luh?

I opened! It's really a secret door with steps behind it.

Click!
UPON EXPLORING THE STAIRS, WOLF BRANDO FINDS HIMSELF IN A
NATURAL MAMMOTH CAVERN.

WHAT KIND OF PLACE IS THIS? THERE'S A SCIENCE LAB DOWN
HERE! HEY, THERE'S A PICTURE OF BATMAN AND ROBIN.

MEANWHILE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BRUCE WAYNE, SECRELY
THE BATMAN, IS VISITING HIS OLD FRIEND, COMMISSIONER GORDON.

OH! I'VE GOTTEN PROBLEMS, ONE OF MY POLO HORSES IS OFF HIS FEED, QUITE ANNOYING, Y KNOW.

HMMPH! BURT MANN IS TROUBLED. 'OH, WHAT'S UP, NEILY?
ONE OF OUR BOYS SPOTTED WOLF BRANDO, HE'S BEEN SNEaking INTO MR. WAYNE'S HOUSE!

COME ON, BRUCE... TO THE ROOF! YOU CAN HELP ME PAGE SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US CAPTURE WOLF BRANDO—THE BATMAN!

BUT I'M BATMAN! WHAT A SPOT!
Surreptitiously, Bruce rips a searchlight wire and the Bat-signal blinks out.

Uh, one of the filaments must’ve burned out! I’ll phone for an electrician.

Oh—all right. See you later.

Under cover of darkness, Bruce Wayne sheds his farm boy role and assumes the mantle of...

Batman! Thought you’d never get here.

Neither did I.

Later—after a quick explanation—a police officer surrounds the Wayne home.

We searched the house, sir, but there’s nobody in it.

Hmm. Brando must be hiding somewhere. We’ll search the grounds.

As flashlights probe the darkness, Batman moves with the shadows.

Duck was inside the house—something’s wrong, and P. Brando’s not hiding above ground. He may be below in the Batcave.

Unobserved the Caped Manhunter slips into an old barn that serves as the secret exit for the Batplane and Batmobile.

If Brando’s found the entrance to the Batcave, he’ll know the identity I’ve guarded all these years.

Down the ramp he races, to a subterranean grotto. When suddenly...

You don’t have to bother wearin’ that mask, I know you are—Bruce Wayne!
AND NOW BATMAN FACES THE CRIMINAL WHO HAS STUMBLED UPON ONE OF THE MOST CLOSELY GUARDED SECRETS IN THE WORLD!

WELL, WELP—WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT THE MUCH PHOTOGRAPHED PLAYBOY WAS REALLY BATMAN ALL THE TIME? YOU FOOL EVERYBODY.

ALL RIGHT—DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'M DOING HERE?

I WANT YOUR BATMAN COSTUME! BY DISGUISing MYSELF AS YOU, I CAN PASS THE COPS AND I'LL KEEP YOUR SECRET.

I NEVER MAKE DEALS WITH CRIMINALS! YOU'RE A KILLER, AND I'M BRINGING YOU IN EVEN IF YOU DO REVEAL MY IDENTITY.

BE SMART, BATMAN... OR DICK GRAYSON WILL NEVER WEAR HIS ROBIN COSTUME AGAIN.

SUDDENLY, DICK USES A CLEVER STRATEGY BY LUNGING AGAINST THE MACHINE USED FOR PROJECTING MICROFILM SLIDES FROM BATMAN'S CRIME FILE.

AND BRACO'S EYES ARE DISTRACTED BY THE BIZARRE FACE OF BATMAN'S OLD ENEMY—TWO-FACE!

UHH—THAT FACE.

THIS IS ONE TIME I'M INDEBTED TO TWO-FACE.
Wiry as his vulpine namesake, wolf Brando twists and loping swiftly into the labyrinth of rock and shadow.

You'll never get me!

Brando knows who you are... why wear your Robin costume?

This will probably be our final case... so I want to wear my Robin suit for the last time before I put it in mothballs.

He can't go above because of the police! We'll stay below... and we'll get him.

Then, in the confines of the Bat Cave begins a grim game of hide-and-seek for a killer must be found....

The best plan is for us to split up. We'll cover more territory quicker. I'll search the garage. You try the trophy room. Good luck.

Warly Batman enters when suddenly the Batmobile like a robot gone berserk rushes at its inventor!

Haa! Haa! What a laugh... Batman is gonna be run over by his own Batmobile!
Surprisingly, Batman leaps directly at the oncoming Mach 1. I thank the day I made the Batmobile streamlined. As the acrobatic Batman, pivot toward the car door. It suddenly swings open.

"You're not comin' in—I'm gettin' out!"

Retreating wolf branding finds himself in the hall of trophies—a symbol of Batman's numerous victories over crime.

"Oh, oh... It's Robin lookin' for me! That little brat... I oughta squash him like a fly... Yeah, an this trophy oughta do just that!"

"Say, this place ought to supply me with some kind of weapon..."

Meanwhile, Batman enters... When suddenly...

Robin! Look out!
REACTING INSTANTLY, BATMAN PITS TROPHY AGAINST TROPHY.

...TO BLOCK THE CRUSHING MENACE!

YOU KNOW SOMETHING?
I'M PRETTY SURE AT THAT DINOSAUR!

THE FACT THAT YOU'RE STILL ABLE TO RUN MEANS YOU'RE NOT HURT? NOW... LET'S FIND THAT KILLER.

MEANWHILE

IF THIS WEAPON WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR THE PENGUIN, IT OUGHT TO BE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

YIKES! (COUGH GAS!)

BUT IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, BRANCO BRESSES AGAINST A SOUVENIR FROM BATMAN'S PAST TRIUMPH OVER THE JOKER... AND SUDDENLY--
YOU FOOL. THAT WAS ONE OF THE JOKER'S MORE DEADLY PRACTICAL JOKES... IT CONTAINED POISON GAS.

LET HIM DIE! HE'S A KILLER. YOU'D ONLY BE SAVING HIM FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ANYWAY. WHY GIVE HIM THE CHANCE TO REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY?

ROBIN... WE'VE ALWAYS FOLLOWED A MORAL CODE... WE MUST KEEP HIM ALIVE... EVEN THOUGH IT WILL MEAN THE FINISH OF BATMAN.

POISON! OOH... MY THROAT'S BURNING! UP... YOU GOTTA GET ME AN ANTIDOTE OR I'LL DIE...

IRONICALLY, BATMAN SETS OUT TO CREATE THE LIFE-SAVING ANTIDOTE WHICH WILL ULTIMATELY MEAN HIS OWN DOOM.

HE'S FAINTED!

AMMONIUM ACETATE: Pilocarpine, Methylene Blue

THEN, FINALLY... THE ANTIDOTE!

DRINK THIS. IT WILL SAVE YOU FOR THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

But as Batman kneels, he receives treacherous payment for his medical care.

He's collapsed. Probably from the reaction of the antidote. I'd better check his pulse.
I knew the Penguin's flame-throwing umbrella would come in handy. So long, kid.

Hungrily, Brando retreats toward the outer section of the Batcave.

Robin, we mustn't let him get through the luminous corridor beside the stream! It leads out of the Batcave.

Meanwhile...

Why are we taking the gondola? It eliminates footsteps. We'll drift quietly down the underground stream and cut him off.

But the echo of Batman's words carry to Brando...

Luminous corridor beside the stream... leads out of Batcave...

This must be it! Now I can get outta here.

Rolling the craft like an expert gondolier, Batman continues the trek.

Presently, as Brando reaches the end of the narrow corridor he has just run through...

Why, I'm still in the cave! It was a trick.

Right!
I wanted that echo to reach you for a purpose. You see... when the type of cricket found in this cave dies, it becomes covered with a white fungus that glows luminously...

The walls of the corridor you just fled through are lined with dead crickets, and their white shrouds brushed over your clothes! You can't hide in the dark now... because you're supplying your own light!

Okay, wise guys... who's gonna be first to get scorched?

You look hot under the collar... try fanning yourself with my Batarang!

You're trapped, Brando. There's a whirlpool behind you, and you can't hide in the dark now. You're through!

No Batman... you're through! You've got to take me in and when you do, I'll tell the world Bruce Wayne is the Batman. Hah! Hah!
HAW! HAW!

Even though you win... you lose! Funny, isn’t it? HAW!

The Batcave is under attack by bats!

...and as they flap their wings to investigate the source of the noise...

I win, HAW! HAW! HAW!

AH! DADDY, GET AWAY, YA-AAA!

LOOK OUT, THE WHIRLPOOL!

Too late, the waters swiftly close over the head of the ruthless killer!

And my secret was punished with him. Justice moves in many strange ways...

The Batcave underground stream emptied into the East River, so it carried Brando’s body away from here.

Later, as Batman received the police report, a report...

SIR... BRANDO’S BODY HAS BEEN FOUND... IN THE EAST RIVER DOWN TOWN.

Why, that’s miles from here! Then he wasn’t here, after all. Accidental drowning? I suppose! Well, this closes the case of Wolf Brando.

Yes... it was the Batcave that defeated Wolf Brando... and then it cast out the enemy who would have done Batman harm. Yes... the real hero of this case was—the Batcave!

Join the daring due as they clash with crime in DETECTIVE COMICS and WORLD’S FINEST COMICS.
I'm starved, Doodle, let's go out and eat!

But it's too expensive to eat out, Daffy.

No, it isn't.

I know of a place in town that you can eat in all day long for the price of three meals!

Golly...

All day long? That's something I've got to see in order to believe!

...Sir?

Restaurant

Breakfast... 8 to 11 AM

Dinner... 6 to 8 PM

Supper... 8 to 8 PM
LOOK AT THIS TUFFY! THE ARMY NEEDS ENLISTMENTS.
I WONDER WHAT BRANCH OF SERVICE I'D LIKE?

THE INFANTRY IS RUGGED! THEY Hike WITH A FULL PACK ON THEIR BACK, LIKE THIS

OOF - IT'S HEAVY! THAT'S NOT FOR ME!

JUST A SECOND WHILE I GO IN THE HOUSE FOR SOMETHING!

HERE WE ARE!
LET'S SEE IF I'M CUT OUT TO BE A PARATROOPER!

OUCH

NEXT DAY...

SAY SHORTY -- DID YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND ABOUT WHAT YOU'D LIKE TO BE IN THE ARMY?

I GUESS I'LL THINK ABOUT IT SOME MORE, TONIGHT!

MY MOM SAYS NEVER MIND ALL THAT... I'D BETTER PRACTISE UP ON MY K.P.!
ONE AFTERNOON IN GOTHAM CITY PASSENGERS
BAGS AS A QUARTET OF QUOILY CLAD MEN
STRIKE FORTH FROM A STRANGE CAR INTO THE
PUBLIC BANK
LOOK AT THAT CAR
THEY LOOK LIKE MEN FROM THE FUTURE
WHAT QUEER CLOTHES!

AND SECONDS LATER BEGIN THE FIRST OF THE
INCREDIBLE RAIDS TO BE KNOWN AS "THE
FUTURE CRIMES."

GAS—COUGH EVERYTHING GOING BLACK—
DON'T RING THAT ALARM OR YOU'LL GET
A DOSE OF THAT SLEEP GAS TOO

LABEN WITH LOOT THE BIZARRE BAND
HEADS FOR THE STRANGE VEHICLE...
LOOK THEIR CAR IS UNFOLDING A BIG PROPELLER
STOP YOU CAN'T GET AWAY

LATER AS GOTHAM CITY RINGS WITH THE AMAZING CRIME...
AND THE POLICE THINK THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED BY
MEN OF THE FUTURE WHO HAVE COME BACK THROUGH
TIME TO RAID OUR CITY
THEM CAME A HELICOPTER TOO
IT MUST BE A BRAND NEW INVENTION WHERE DO IT COME FROM
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT

THE NEWS INTERESTS BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON
BANDITS WITH FUTURISTIC WEAPONS IT SOUNDS LIKE A HOAX
THAT BANK ROBBERY WAS NO HOAX WE'D BETTER LOOK INTO
THIS AS BATMAN AND ROBIN
Soon the famous bat-winged plane of the two crime-sherers hovers over Gotham City!

Our Batplane can catch their copter-car if they strike again.

Batman: A police radio flash! Listen! The future-bandits are boarding the liner Columbia at its pier. HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN! IT'S OUR CHANCE TO NAB THEM!

Meanwhile, aboard the docked liner.

Where'd they come from? They look like men from Mars.

Grab them, they don't have guns.

We don't need guns! We have these!

They're some kind of super flame-throwers!

Using their fiery weapons, the future-bandits force their way down to the pursers' office.

Quick, cut the whole door of the safe. Chief, there's a plane hovering over the ship!

We can land on the gyro-stabilizers, Robin!

Look out! Here they come!
We'll soon burn these two down.

Robin, I've got an idea. Help me tear loose the steam hose from this winch.

Their flame throwers are neutralized by the thick steam from this hose.

Run back to our speedboat! I've got the loot!

Escaping under cover of the bursting steam...

They're getting away in that jet speedboat. Don't worry, the Batplane will soon overtake them.

Look, Batman! Shutters are unfolding to close in the speedboat's deck.

It's some trick! We'll swoop down on them.

But as the Batplane screams down...

It's an enclosed submarine now! It's diving.

A super-modern jet submarine.

Moments later...

We've lost them! They slipped away easily under water in this darkness.

Yes, that jet submarine trick took us by surprise! We'll have to trace them some other way, Robin.
NEXT MORNING IN BATMAN'S SECRET LABORATORY...

HAVE YOU FIGURED OUT ANY LEAD YET?

THAT JET SUBMARINE WOULD REQUIRE A SPECIAL JET MOTOR! IF THOSE BANDITS ARE FROM THE PRESENT, MAYBE WE CAN TRACE IT THROUGH THE MOTOR MANUFACTURERS!

THE QUEST ENDS IN FAILURE AT TWO JET-MOTOR FACTORIES! BUT AT THE THIRD...

YES, WE MADE SUCH A SPECIAL SUBMARINE JET-MOTOR FOR JAMES LEWIS THE INVENTOR.

THANKS

SOON N THE INVENTOR'S WORKSHOP...

YES, I INVENTED AND BUILT A SUBMERSIBLE JET SPEEDBOAT, BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW? IT'S A SECRET!

IT WAS USED FOR A BANDIT RAID YESTERDAY.

NO, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! MY JET SUB IS AT THE NEW "WORLD OF THE FUTURE" FAIR. THAT'S OPEN SOON!

WELL, SOON FIND OUT IF THAT'S SO. LET'S GO TO THE FAIR.

SOON SPEEDING TOWARD THE GREAT NEW FAIR THAT IS SOON TO OPEN, THE BATPLANE APPROACHES AN AMAZING SPECTACLE!

NO WONDER THEY CALL IT THE "WORLD OF THE FUTURE!" IT'S A REAL PREVIEW OF THE CITY OF TOMORROW...
ATMAN

I'M CHAIRMAN WILSON AND THIS IS SECRETARY MORTON. HAVE YOU COME TO SEE OUR FAIR BEFORE IT OPENS, BATMAN?

YOUR FAIR'S EXHIBITS OF BRAND NEW INVENTIONS ARE BEING USED FOR CRIME!

MY NEW JET SUBMARINE I LEFT YOU TO EXHIBIT WAS USED BY BANDITS LAST NIGHT.

IMPOSSIBLE. THE FAIR GROUNDS ARE GUARDED BY WATCHMEN AT NIGHT.

I CAN SOON TELL IF THE JET SUB YOU HAVE HERE WAS USED LAST NIGHT. LET ME SEE IT!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO IT MYSELF. WE'LL GO BY THE MOVING SIDEWALK.

THAT'S ONE OF THE NEW ROCKETS WHICH WILL BE LAUNCHED WHEN THE FAIR OPENS.

SAY THIS SIDEWALK IS BEGINNING TO MOVE FASTER.

THE AMAZING SIDEWALK OF THE FUTURE HURTLES THE PARTY FORWARD AT A BREATHTAKING SPEED...

SOMEONE'S SPEEDED UP THE CONTROLS. WE'LL BE THROWN OFF AND KILLED.

QUICK, ROBIN, HELP ME JUMP WITH HIM.

IN AN ACROBATIC FEAT THAT ONLY THE SUPERBLY TRAINED DUO WOULD ATTEMPT, THE TWO LEAP UP WITH WILSON—AND GRASP THE RAMP'S EDGE.

BY OURSELVES IT WOULD BE EASY, BUT WITH HIS WEIGHT—
QUICK, ROBIN—MAYBE WE CAN CATCH WHOEVER IT WAS THAT TRIED TO KILL US!

THE SIDEWALK CONTROL BUILDING IS OVER THERE!

BUT IN THE NEARBY CONTROL BUILDING...

LEWES HAS DISAPPEARED, AND HE KNEW YOU WERE GOING WITH WILSON ON THE MOVING-SIDEWALK!

WE'LL FIND HIM! COME ON, ROBIN!

SOMEONE SET THIS SIDEWALK SPEED-CONTROL AHEAD TO THROW US OFF AND KILL US! WHERE'S LEWES?

HE GOT AWAY BEFORE WE GOT HERE!

THIS IS THE JET SUB USED BY THE BANDITS. ALL RIGHT—SEE ITS JETS ARE FOULED BY RECENT USE! BUT LEWES ISN'T HERE!

HE WOULDN'T HAVE FLED IF HE WERE NOT GUILTY!

BEGINNING THEIR SEARCH AT THE EXHIBIT OF SUPER MODERN WATER CRAFT...

SUDDENLY, FANTASTIC MENACE STRIKES FROM THE SKY!

LOOK, IT'S A FLYING ROBOT LIKE THE TELEVISION-CONTROLLED AERIAL BOMBS USED IN THE WAR!

BATMAN'S ROPE FLASHERS TO CATCH THE DEADLY MISSILE, BUT AT THE SAME MOMENT THE INCREDIBLE ROBOT STRIKES!

IT'S BEEN LAUNCHED FROM SOMEWHERE AT US! DOWN ROBIN! BATMAN!
BATMAN'S STUNNED, BUT I CAN FOLLOW THE THING BACK TO THE CROOKS THIS WAY.

IF I CAN ONLY HANG ON TILL IT GETS BACK TO THE PERSON WHO CONTROLS IT!

MEANWHILE, AT THE SWITCHBOARD THAT CONTROLS THE FLYING ROBOT.

T'GOT BATMAN, BUT NOT THE BRAG! HE'S HANG ME ONTO THE ROBOT.

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM! HE WANTS TO COME HERE. HE SHALL COME WITH A RUSH!

OBEDIENT TO ITS MASTER, THE ROBOT FLIES SWIFTLY BACK INTO THE CONTROL ROOM.

TIE HIM UP WHILE HE'S GAZED. NOW THAT HE AND BATMAN ARE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'LL PREPARE FOR OUR LAST BIG RAID.

PEESENSY, WHEN THE CAPE MANHUNTER REVIVES.

YOU SAY A FLYING ROBOT FROM OUR EXHIBIT ATTACKED YOU?

YES BUT ROBIN HUNG ONTO IT! I SAW THAT AS I FELL. HE MAY BE IN DANGER. WILL YOU TAKE ME TO THE ROBOT CONTROL ROOM?

SOON.... THEY'VE TAKEN ROBIN ELSEWHERE, AND YOU CAN'T SEARCH THE WHOLE FAIR IN TIME.

I CAN—BY MEANS OF THESE TELEVISION-CONTROLLED ROBOT EYES!
The robot 'eyes' are launched and a television, Batman traces their course as he conducts his search.

They're not near the big rocket! I've got to keep looking!

These green mint plants are my only way to leave a clue.

Get our copter cars aboard quick before Batman's robot searchers find us!

Our radio-controlled machines will give Gotham City a big surprise.

If I could only warn Batman what they're planning.

And presently a craft packed with menace moves down river.

They won't have a chance of stopping us in Gotham City.

Meanwhile Batman's flying robot 'eyes' find a trail.

The bandits have taken a barge and gone but where?

Robin must have left that trail of mint leaves as a clue! Mint! It can only mean one thing.

It will be the biggest looting job of all time.

Commissioner Gordon! The future bandits are coming to loot the Gotham City mint.

We'll be waiting for them!
As dawn breaks, an incredible invasion stuns the metropolis! MACHINES with no drivers! THEY'RE RUNNING WILD!

Radio-controlled metal monsters wreak swift destruction! The future bandits are in those copter cars.

Can't stop driverless machines with bullets! But the machines are driving us away...

But as a bat-winged plane lands nearby... Batman, we were ready for them. But we can't face those driverless machines.

They're radio-controlled! By the future bandits! The wave generator should break their control.

The machines are running wild now. I broke the bandits radio-control by broadcasting static interference. Now we can go in after them!
THEY BROUGHT ME ALONE AS A HOSTAGE BUT YOU WERE TOO FAST FOR THEM. BATMAN!
THEIR LEADER ESCAPED HEADING BACK TOWARD THE FAIR!
HE SAVED HIS OWN SKIN AND LEFT US. WE'D TELL YOU WHO HE IS IF WE KNEW, BUT WE DON'T.

"I'M BETTING AWAY IN THE REMAINING CORPSE-CAR WHILE I CAN!"

THE MASK MEN ARE OUT OF CONTROL AND THE POLICE ARE COMING IN! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DESERT US?

"THE BAYPLANE SCREAMS THROUGH THE SKY IN SWIFT PURSUIT AND..."

HE JUST LANDED THERE. HE DOES, BATMAN!

"LET'S GO DOWN AND GO AFTER HIM"

"BUT A CRAFTY CROOK MAKES GOOD USE OF HIS STAIRS!"

HE GOT AWAY. HE LEFT HIS COSTUME AND DISGUISE GOGGLES BEHIND SO WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS.

"ON THE CONTRARY! THE GOGGLES ARE ROUND LENSES AND THAT FACT PROVES HIS IDENTITY."

"DID YOU FIND THE LEADER OF THE GANG?"

"YES, I DID. IT'S YOU, MORTON!"

"ONLY YOU AND LEWES KNEW WE TOOK THAT MOVING SIDE WALK, SO IT HAD TO BE ONE OF YOU TWO. LEWES DOESN'T WEAR SPECTACLES, BUT YOU DO- WHICH IS WHY YOUR GOGGLES HAVE LENSES BUILT INTO THEM?"

"WE'VE AN IDEA THAT THIS FUTURE-SANDOFS FUTURE IS BEHIND BARS, FROM NOW ON!

_The End_