Special! Once again Batman and Robin battle the most bizarre villain of all time in "The Return of Two-Face"
B A T M A N

WITH

ROBIN

THE BOY W Wonder

LIGHTS - CAMERA - ACTION!

THAT'S THE TRADEMARK OF EVERY PHOTOGRAPHER
BUT WHEN THE CAMERA'S TARGET IS
B A T M A N A N D R O B I N , T H E N I T IS

"LIGHTS - CAM ERA - CRIME!"
AS BALLANT RENMEN BATTLE A TENEMENT BLAZE, A SLIM FIGURE DARTS PAST THE POLICE LINES AND...

MISS... LOOK OUT... THE BUILDING'S FALLING!

IT'S OKAY... I GOT THE SHOT I WANTED!

WHO IS THAT CRAZY GAL?

RYAN, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND? THAT'S VICKI VALE OF PICTURE MAGAZINE! SHE HANDLES THE TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENTS ON THE STAFF.

LATER... THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF PICTURE MAGAZINE.

WHAT'S MY NEXT JOB, CHIEF?

I WANT YOU TO DO A SERIES ON VARIOUS LAW ENFORCEMENT GROUPS.

I WANT ACTUAL ON-THE-SPOT PHOTOS OF THESE LAWmen CRACKING DOWN ON CRIMINALS. DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DELIVER?

I'LL LET MY CAMERA SPEAK FOR ME!

FIRST ON THE LIST OF GUARDIANS OF THE LAW:

THE F.B.I.

THE BATMAN TIPPED US OFF THAT THIS IS THE JOKER'S HIDEOUT! I HOPE HE'S RIGHT.

OKAY, LET'S BREAK THAT DOOR DOWN!

HOLD IT JOKER, WE'RE TAKING YOU IN...

HOLD IT JOKER, I'M TAKING YOUR PICTURE!
Second on Vicki's list are those sea-going sentries—the Coast Guard.

Get down, miss. Those smugglers are desperate, Gunner. Put a shot into them.

Nice shot.

Gun or camera?

Third on the list are the Daredevil State Troopers...

Wow! He got the crooks' tire.

Wipe out—

Later—

Now for number four on my list of lawmen—Batman and Robin!
LATER THE FAMOUS BAT SIGNAL IS OUT NED AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY.

STEP ON THE GAS BATMAN THAT'S AN SOS CALL FROM POLICE CHIEF GORDON.

SOON AFTER BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER REACH THE HEADQUARTERS ROOF TO SEE VICKI, YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BAT-SIGNAL.

VICKI YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BAT-SIGNAL.

I HAD TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU SOME WAY AND THE COMMISSIONER WAS SO UNDERSTAND NO.

AHEM...

VICKI EXPLAINS HER ASSIGNMENT TO BATMAN. WELL I'LL HELP YOU BUT ONLY BECAUSE YOUR PICTURES MIGHT STOP SOME FROM BECOMING A CRIMINAL. OH BATMAN YOU'RE A DARLING.

AFTERWARD VICKI FOCUSES HER LENS ON THEIR FIGHTING WEAPON - THE BATMOBILE.

AND IN ADDITION THE BATMOBILE CARRIES AN INHALATOR WITH OTHER EQUIPMENT THE BATMOBILE'S READY FOR ANY NEEDS.

OKAY LET'S GET STARTED. WE'LL CRUISE AROUND AND KEEPER AN EYE OPEN FOR TROUBLE.

TROUBLE IS NOT LONG COMING FOR AS THEY COVER THE WATERFRONT.

THREE THUGS AFTER ONE MAN VICKI, GET YOUR CAMERAS READY FOR SOME ACTION SHOTS.
NOTING THAT THE PLANE YE IS TRAPPED AS HE TRIES TO ESCAPE ON A SCOW, BATMAN WHISPER A SHARP COMMAND.

ONE MINUTE LATER, ROBIN AT THE CONTROLS SENDS THE SCOOP HOVERING OVER THE ATTACKING HOODLUMS —

AND BATMAN DROPS LIKE A PARATROOPER TO CUT OFF THE ATTACK!

STRIKING WITH THE FURY OF A CRONE, BATMAN SCATTERS THE GUNMEN LIKE LEAVES —

OOGH! WHO PUSHED THAT MOLEHILL ON ME?

I HAD ENOUGH!

THREE AGAINST ONE ISN'T GOOD ODDS AGAINST THAT GUY. LIVES WHAT A MAN!
“Now, Mister Why were those troughs after you?”

“IT’S QUITE A STORY! BATMAN, MY NAME IS TOM MACON, TEN YEARS AND I WAS A SMALL-TIME CRICK.”


“I’LL GIVE YOU $50,000 IF YOU DO IT! THINK OF IT… WHEN YOU COME OUT OF JAIL, YOU’LL HAVE $50,000 WAITING FOR YOU.”

“Yeah… It’s like having a job for 10 years at the money. Okay, but I want the money in advance.”

“I KNEW STILTS WOULD TRY TO LEARN WHERE I INTENDED TO HIDE THE DOUGH. SO WHEN HIS BOYS FOLLOWED ME, I OUTFOXED THEM…”

“NOW I’M WIRE THE DOUGH WHERE THEY’LL NEVER FIND IT!”

“WHEN I WENT THROUGH WITH MY MONEY CONFESSION…”

“YOU HAD US FOoled WE THOUGHT STILTS TYLER WAS RUNNING THE RACKET… BUT WHY? YOU GAVE YOURSELF UP?”

“I WANTED TO GET THIS OVER FAST! I CAN’T RUN AWAY FOREVER. I KNEW YOU’D GET ME SOONER OR LATER.”

“THE YEARS PASSED SLOWLY BUT I DIDN’T CARE. I KEPT THINKing OF THE HIDDEN MONEY, UNTIL TODAY, THE DAY OF MY RELEASE. WHEN THE PRISON DOCTOR EXAMINED ME…”

“DOCTOR, WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME? IS IT MY HEART?”

“YES, THE TRUTH IS… YOU MAY DIE AT ANY MOMENT!”
THOSE GUNMEN WERE STILTS' BOYS! HE'S STILL AFTER THE $50,000, BUT I'D RATHER HAVE YOU GIVE IT TO SOME CHARITY.

WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE MONEY?

LEANING FORWARD MACON WHISPERS THE Hiding PLACE INTO BATMAN'S EAR AND THEN SHUFFLES AWAY.

WAIT... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

UM GONNA KEEP ON WALKING UNTIL MY HEART GIVES OUT.

SUDDENLY

YOU AIN'T WALKIN' FAR, MACON. IT'S A GOOD THING I WAS FOLLOWIN' MY MEN IN MY CAR. NO TRICKS. BATMAN... OR I'LL BLOW SOMEBODY APART!

STILTS!

AFTER BATMAN, ROBIN AND VICKI ARE MADE CAPTIVES...

NOW, LITTLE MAN TALK OR I'LL!

I... OHH... MY HEART IT'S QUITTIN' FASTERN. I THOUGHT...

YOU'RE TOO LATE, STILTS, YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME NOW HA, HA! YOU'RE TOO LATE... HA HA AHHHH!

HE TOLD BATMAN WHERE THE DOUGH IS HIDDEN. WE'LL TAKE BATMAN TO OUR HIDEOUT... AN' THEN WE'LL MAKE BATMAN SING!

HE'S DEAD STILTS!
BAH! GET HER OUT OF THERE, SHY! WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING ELSE IN MY OFFICE!

I SAID YOU GOTTA BE QUIET OR I... OOH!

THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH, THANK YOU NOW I CAN USE YOUR KNIFE TO CUT OUR BONDS.

AND IN A FEW MOMENTS...

DON'T BE SILLY, STILTS WAS ONLY BLUFFING, THAT 'DEADLY' GAS WAS ONLY AIR!

BATMAN, I HATE YOU! I MIGHT HAVE DIED, BUT YOU DIDN'T CARE!

IF THERE WERE REALLY DEADLY GAS FOUERING INTO THAT ROOM... THAT FLY BUZZING AROUND WOULD HAVE DROPPED AND THAT PLANT WOULD HAVE DROPPED SO STOP ROTTING AND LET'S GET AFTER THAT MONEY!

BUT ONCE THEY HAVE GONE...

OH, MY CHIN! HOW WAS MY ACTING, STILTS?

GREAT! I KNEW BATMAN WOULD TRY TO ESCAPE IF WE GAVE HIM THE CHANCE NOW ALL WE DO IS FOLLOW HIM AND HE'LL LEAD US TO THE MONEY!
SOON AFTER THE WATERFRONT...

They hire a boat. Stilts. Then we'll hire one too.

PLEASE BATMAN WHERE DID MACON HIDE THE MONEY?

LATER, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...

CLIMB ABOARD POLICE! ME HAVN' PEOPLE INSTEAD O' SEA GULLS VISITIN', ONCE IT IN A WHILE.

HE HAD TO PICK A PLACE THAT WOULD REMAIN STATIONARY FOR TEN YEARS. A PLACE HARDLY VISITED BY MANY PEOPLE AND THAT PLACE WOULD BE A LIGHTHOUSE!

AFTER BATMAN EXPLAINS HIS MISSION

YEP... THAT FELLER YOU MENTIONED. GIVE ME $100 TO HOLD A PACKAGE FOR HIM. OVER TEN YEARS AGO, IT WASN'T BEEN KEEPIN' IT UP IN THE BEACON ROOM.

AND AT LONG LAST!

YEAH... HOLD IT... DON'T LEAVE US OUTA THE PICTURE.

HOLD IT... UHNN!

SAY WHO ARE YOU FELLER... UHNN!

SHADDUP YOU OLD GOAT!
YOU RTY COWARD!

STILTS! STILTS HELP!

STILTS IS GOING TO NEED HELP HIMSELF BY THE TIME I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!

YAHOO! LOCK HIM UP!

AS THE TWO COME TO GRIP, STILTS TURNS HIMSELF TREADS AND A TERRIBLE BLOW SENDS BATMAN FEELING BACK, BACK! OVER THE RAIL!

BUT THE NIMBLE ACROBAT BATMAN TWISTS HIS TRAINED BODY SO THAT HE SECURES A STRONGHOLD!

YOU WON'T HANG ON FOR LONG, COPPER. NOT WHEN I STEP ON YOUR FINGERTIPS!

YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE!

BATMAN!

OW!
That moment of respite gives Batman the opportunity he needs and:

**UHHHH**

*Batman... are you all right?*

All right! He's wonderful!

Later, in the office of Picture Magazine...

Vicky: These pics are great...

Um-huh. But I think this picture gave me more satisfaction than any of them.

... it shows Batman locking a cell door on Stilts Tyler and his mob.
A full moon ancient superstition says that on a full moon weird creatures come forth from hiding.

It must be true because I have come forth and certainly I am the weirdest creature that ever lived -- for I am...

Two-face!

Now is the time for crime, I must take up my evil career again where I left off. Where shall I rob? To whom?

Bong!... It broke! I'm falling! Heelp!

Save me! Aghhhhh!

Then a giant hand seems to reach out, closed on his shoulder...
ROBIN AND I WERE DRIVING PAST WHEN WE SAW YOU ON THE BALCONY OF YOUR HOUSE, SCREAMING! WE RUSHED UP AND FOUND YOU FALLING TO THE FLOOR! YOU'VE HAD A NIGHTMARE!

WILKING, MY BUTLER... AND BATMAN!

MY FACE IS MY NIGHTMARE! CAN'T YOU SEE? IT'S LIKE IT USED TO BE... DIVIDED INTO GOOD AND EVIL AGAIN! LIKE A JECYLL AND HYDE. I'VE BECOME TWO-FACE AGAIN!

HEAVEN HELP ME. I'VE BECOME THE MONSTER I ONCE WAS!

NO... YOU'RE STILL HARVEY DENT, A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER! YOU'VE BEEN WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP! YOU'VE ONLY BEEN DREAMING YOUR TWO-FACE!

DREAMING? I DON'T BELIEVE IT. YOU'RE ONLY SAYING THAT TO...

HERE... TOUCH YOUR FACE!

WHY... IT'S SMOOTH... NOT SCARRRED... SMOOTH! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM.

WILKING, LET'S TAKE HIM INSIDE!

YES, SIR.

LATER, AS THE EXHAUSTED MAN SLEEPS...

VISITING RELATIVES OUT OF TOWN SIR, I'LL LOOK AFTER HIM SIR. AFTER ALL, IT'S ONLY A NIGHTMARE SIR... HE'LL NEVER DREAM HE'S TWO-FACE AGAIN!
TWO-FACE! BATMAN THINKS BACK TO THE TIME HARVEY DENT WAS ONCE GOTHAM CITY'S FIGHTING D.A.!

YOUR HONOR, THIS WAS FOUND ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME... A TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR—"LUCKY" MORAN'S GOOD LUCK PIECE!

THEN THE TRAGEDY HAPPENED! I'LL FIX YOU, PRETTY BOY!

LOOK OUT, D.A.! HE'S THROWING ACID!

AAGHH! MY FACE!

ONE SIDE OF HIS FACE SCARRED BY THE ACID... DENT BEGAN TO BROOD. BLAMED HIS TRAGEDY ON THE LUCK PIECE...

THE EVIL SIDE WINS! CRIME WINS!

THE TORMENTER MAN FLIPPED THE COIN TO CHOOSE HIS LIFE'S COURSE...

FROM THIS DAY ON, THIS TWO-FACED COIN WILL BE THE SYMBOL OF ME—TWO-FACE!

YOU HAVE TWO SIDES... CLEAN AND HANDSOME AS MINE ONCE WERE... NOW ONE WILL BE UGLY, EVIL, LIKE MINE.

TWO-FACE'S ESCAPADES BECAME NOTORIOUS. BUT WHEN HE ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIS LOYAL FIANCEE, IT BROUGHT THE DEMENTED MAN TO HIS SENSES...

NO, HARVEY... YOU CAN'T SHOOT BATMAN. OHHH!

GILDA! I DIDN'T MEAN TO...

GILDA RECOVERED AND DENT REFORMED AFTER HIS FACE WAS HEALED BY A PLASTIC SURGEON. THEN ONE DAY BATMAN RECEIVED SOMETHING FOR HIS TROPHY ROOM...
He's been working too hard, sir. Perhaps you can persuade him to take a vacation.

I'll try. It would be dangerous for him to get a nervous breakdown now.

At the stadium a motorcycle show thrills a capacity crowd.

The next night as Dent relays after his dinner:

Oh— I'm so tired lately, I think I'll take a little nap now.

Very good, sir.

Two hours pass, and as the Batmobile patrols Gotham's streets:

Batman, listen— a police alarm!

Calling Batman! Two-Face seen sneaking into Addison Stadium! Investigate!

But at the manager's office— that unpredictable criminal— Two-Face!

I've given you the gate receipts! Don't kill me!

My coin will decide that! If the good side comes up, you'll live— but if the bad side comes up, you die!

The coin spins high and drops into a palm... and in that palm is held a man's fate.

The bad side wins, you're just unlucky, my friend.
But as Two-Face finger tightening on the trigger suddenly

No! Don't pull that trigger!

Batman!
I've got to get out of here!

Commandeering the coupled machines to be used in the novel motorcycle race, Batman pursues...

This ramp is my only avenue of escape!

Rushing through an exit Two-Face finds himself on the stadium field and seizes a motorcycle.

It is fitting Two-Face should escape on a two-wheeled vehicle.

Reversing up his motorcycle engine, Batman thunders forward at breakneck speed through the hazard, but loops the loop!

Ha ha. Batman's chariot is too wide to pass through here. I'll get away now.

Yow!

Leaving the loop, Two-Face ruthlessly points his machine toward a guarded street exit.
Rather than risk injuring the guards, Batman deliberately swerves his chariot and...

At home Harvey Dent awakens after his nap.

AHHH! I feel rested now. What woke me? Oh, the radio.

I've interrupted your regular program to bring you a special news bulletin.

Police report Two-Face is at large again after stealing the Addison Stadium gate receipts.

What? But that can't be! I'm two-faced! Oh, wait. I am dreaming again.

Hurry, Batman! We'd better check up on Harvey Dent.

Right, Robin. We know Two-Face is 'dead'—yet somehow he's coming back to life.

What's this? My Two-Face costume... and a jar of theatrical makeup.

He Addison Stadium gate receipts here! What have I done? Oh, Batman... he's coming to arrest me.

Hurry, Robin!
I'M SORRY... BUT I WON'T LET YOU SEND ME TO JAIL.

DON'T TRY TO STOP ME, WILKINS. I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY... GET AWAY UNTIL I CURE MYSELF OF MY SICKNESS!

OH, MR. DENT!

LATER, AFTER BATMAN AND ROBIN REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS,

OH, THIS IS SO BEWILDERING, SIR. HOW COULD MR. DENT BE TWO-FACE AGAIN?

I'M AFRAID DENT IS SUFFERING FROM A SPLIT-PERSONALITY!

HE'S LIVING TWO LIVES! WHEN HIS MIND IS TENSE, HE'S LIKE A MAN WALKING IN HIS SLEEP, AND HE MAKES UP AS TWO-FACE WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT.

O BETTER NOTIFY MRS. DENT.

REMEMBER ROBIN, TWO-FACE'S CRIMES ALWAYS INVOLVE HIS SYMBOL'S TWO!

GOOD IDEA. TELL HER TO COME HOME AT ONCE.

'COMON, ROBIN... WE'VE GOT TO FIND DENT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

Uh-huh. We've got to watch out for a TWO CRIME!
Inside the tent avid spectators watch as Siamese twins are brought into view on an elephant...

The next night, at a Playland side show...

Step right up folks only one dime... ten cents... to see the genuine Siamese twins!

Will you step out first, my dear sister?

No you first.

Suddenly, another "twin" joins the act.

Hello girls... how about a double date with me? After all, I, too, am two people joined together in one body.

Oh! Oh!

Again the coin spins high and drops.

The evil henchman's hand covers your crowning girls, and don't try anything or there'll be target practice.

Abruptly another "two" crime, eh? I knew you wouldn't be able to resist... twins!

Batman!
FRIGHTENED BY THE CRASHING GUN SHOT THE ELEPHANT STAMPEDES!

YES, BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT ELEPHANT BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT!

THERE GOES TWO FACE!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

BY LASSOING A MOVING "PLANE" FROM THE "JEEP PLANE" Ride BATMAN IS SWIFTLY TO THE ELEPHANT'S BACK

ROBIN! HURRY! GET A TIGER SKIN FROM THE "BIG GAME HUNTER" SIDESHOW!

GOT YOU!

BIG GAME HUNTER SHOW

SCORE A HIT ON THE STUMPED ANIMALS AND WIN A PRIZE!

I'LL DRAPE THIS TIGER SKIN OVER ME.

WHOA, FELLA! YOU KNOW YOU'RE AFRAID OF TIGERS? ALL ELEPHANTS ARE... SO BACK UP AND STAND STILL, THAT'S IT!

WHILE THE "TIGER" PRANCES BEFORE THE ELEPHANT, BATMAN SPEAKS SOFTLY GENTLY TO THE BEAST!

I PICKED UP TWO FACE'S SILVER DOLLAR WHEN HE DROPPED IT!

LATER, AFTER THE BEAST IS QUIETED...

LOGIC! BOTH SIDES ARE SCARED OF COURSE... THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, WE'RE GOING TO NEED DENTS OLD ART STUDIO!
SOON AFTER
GILDA... SHE'S MRS. DENT NOW... WAS ONCE SCULPTING A GIANT HEAD OF HARVEY, WHEN WE BECAME TWO-FACE, HE MUTILATED ONE SIDE OF THE STATUE! AFTER THAT, SHE CLOSED UP THE STUDIO!

LATER THE CRIME FIGHTERS ENTER THE GLOOMY STUDIO WHERE THEY SEE THE GIANTIC IMAGE OF A MAN'S TORMENT PERPETUATED IN AGELESS STONE...

WITH ALL ENTRYS BARRIED, ESCAPE LIES IN ONE DIRECTION FOR TWO-FACE.

THEN STEPPING FROM HIDING—THE MODEL HIMSELF.

I MADE A MISTAKE IN NOT KILLING YOU LONG AGO.

SUDENLY SOMETHING STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A SILVER COMET!

THAT'S YOUR OWN SILVER DOLLAR, TWO-FACE!

IF YOU'RE THINKING OF REACHING THE SKYLIGHT, FORGET IT.

UHH!

BATMAN! 'DUCK'!
SOMEbody once said
you were off your head
and right now you are

AFTERward, a
FLASHlight
explodes ise
BY e Me

THEREhe is! I
WOPed to find him
HIDDEN HERE

THANK heavens, you've
COME he clubbed
And made me a prisoner

HARVEY DENT!
BUT I thought
THEN who IS
THAT upstairs?

A ND A sledge
HAMMER blow
topples the
BIZARRE BANDIT!

AND A SLEDGE
HAMMER BLOW
TOPPLES THE
BIZARRE BANDIT!

THE PERSONAJOR
IS REVEALED

IT'S WILKING
DENT'S
BUTLER

AFTER DENT'S FIRST
NIGHTMARE, WILKING
PLANNED TO COMMIT
CRIMES THAT WOULD BE
BLAMED ON TWO
FACE!

HE KNEW TWO FACTS:
HORRIFYING FEATURES INRARE
PEOPLE WHO
EASY SUBMISSION
FOR LUBBER

SURE I
CARDED DENT'S
WAS SCARED ON BOTH
POOR SO WE'D
SLEEP WHILE
I STOLE
HOWD YOU
GUESS

THE SILVER DOLLAR
DENT'S WAS SCARED ON BOTH
POOR SO WE'D
SLEEP WHILE
I STOLE
HOWD YOU
GUESS

THE IMPERSONATOR
WASN'T "FIXED" IT
SO EVIL CRIME
WOULD ALWAYS
W N

I F INTL'S A
THE REUNION OF
A MARY AND HIS WIFE

THANK YOU LDA

HARVEY! I KNEW
I JUST KNEW
IT WASN'T TRUE

SMASH STORIES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN ALSO APPEAR IN DETECTIVE COMICS
AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
Can you imagine Batman firing Robin, the Boy Wonder? Can you imagine Batman training another boy as his crime-busting partner? Would such a boy be clever and courageous enough to replace Robin for the greatest surprise in the history of Batman and Robin? Read the dramatic story of...
ONE NIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY AS BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON RELAX IN THEIR HOME, SUDDENLY...

LOOK! THE BAT SIGNAL! LET'S GO, BRUCE. THAT'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS CALLING BATMAN AND ROBIN.

But as the boy wonder reaches for his Robin costume...

WHOA, DICK! IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D RATHER YOU STAYED HOME TONIGHT.

But... okay... you're the boss.

THE NEXT NIGHT THE SCENE IS REPEATED.

You'd better stay in tonight and... and study your homework.

Ah.

My school grades are fine. He just wanted an excuse to keep me home. I wonder why?

Now sniff this tube, Jimmy.

TO DICK'S ASTONISHMENT, A STRANGE YOUTH STANDS IN THE SECRET UNDERGROUND RETREAT HEREFORE KNOWN ONLY TO BATMAN AND ROBIN.

Correct again, Jimmy.

The smell of bitter almonds. This tube holds Prussic acid.
ARE YOU SURE ROBIN DOESN'T SUSPECT I'VE BEEN COMING HERE FOR THESE LESSONS EVERY AFTERNOON?

DON'T WORRY IT'S STILL OUR SECRET!

SECRET?

NOW, JIMMY LET'S SEE IF YOU REMEMBER YOUR PHYSICAL TRAINING AS WELL AS YOUR LABORATORY LESSONS.

I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

HE'S TEACHING THAT BOY ALL THE TRICKS HE ONCE TAUGHT ME.

A GOOD THROW, JIMMY!

HOW AM I DOING SO FAR, BATMAN?

GREAT! WHEN I GET THROUGH INSTRUCTING YOU, YOU'LL BE A SECOND BOY WONDER!

LATER

WHY THAT WAS SOME WORKOUT! I THINK I'LL TAKE OFF MY COWL AND COOL MY WOES.

GO AHEAD YOU KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY IS SAFE WITH ME!

TO DICK, THIS LAST DEVELOPMENT IS THE FINAL BLOW.

HE'S UNMASKED BEFORE A STRANGE BOY! IT ALL MEANS ONE THING - BATMAN'S TRAINING THAT BOY TO TAKE MY PLACE!
Can I go with you on a case tonight as I did the last two nights? Yes but this time you'd better wear a mask. I think you've at last learned enough to join me in action.

Later... Did I do something wrong? Maybe Batman thinks I'm slippin'. That I'm not a fit partner for him anymore but I'm as good as I ever was.

Why only last week Batman was in real trouble on the Joker's deadly roulette wheel until I crashed in. Why, I'll bet I could beat Th's new kid with one hand tied behind my back. I say golly what's the use of talking.

And I've never heard yellow — not even when we tackled Frankenstein's monster.
THAT NIGHT AS BATMAN MEETS JIMMY ON A LONELY CORNER...

I WANT TO SEE HOW GOOD THIS NEW KID IS IN ACTION.

LATER, AS BATMAN PROWLS THE ROOF, TOPS SUDDENLY THE STACCATO SOUND OF RUNNING FEET AND CRASHING SHOTS.

WE WINGED HIM. THERE HE GOES INTO THAT WAREHOUSE AFTER HIM BOYS.

BATMAN - WHAT'S HAPPENING?

GUNMEN... AFTER SOMEBODY JIMMY YOU CLIMB DOWN TO THE STREET AND BE CAREFUL I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT.

INSIDE, AS THE KILLERS PURSUE THEIR VICTIM THROUGH THE SET OF A MODEL CITY JUST BUILT FOR A MOVIE STUDIOS, SUDDENLY AN EERIE FIGURE LOOMS OVER THEM.

YI-III! LOOK!

BATMAN!

CAFE UNFURLS THE FRIGHTENING FIGURE SWOOPS DOWN LIKE A MAMMOTH BAT!
Then unexpectedly Batman stumbled over the model bridge in the Darkway.

Oh-oh

That's one trip over a bridge you didn't expect to take.

What a spot to die in. A model city. It even has an electric switch to control model planes!

As sudden death menaces Batman Dick loyally starts from hiding.

Good thing I followed. The other kids probably too scared to pitch in.

But Dick is wrong. For already Jimmy is moving like a cat through the room.

Now, Batman, we're gonna clip your wings for good.

This is what Batman meant!

Abruptly model planes wing high. Their electric motors worked by remote control.

What? Hey

Now hunt around and try to find the man they shot. By the way, that was nice figuring Jimmy! I'm proud of you!
"I'M PROUD OF YOU!"—WITH THESE WORDS FOR ANOTHER LAD RUNNING IN HIS EARS, DICK SHUTTLES AWAY. I'M GLAD JIMMY'S BRAINS SAVED BATMAN'S LIFE ... I GUESS I'M THROUGH...

MEANWHILE, THE DRIVER OF THE GANG CAR HAS OVERTAKEN THE WOUNDED MAN ELSEWHERE IN THE WAREHOUSE...

GLOVES... DON'T...

TOO BAD, WAXY. BUT THIS IS MY GANG WAR. I'M TAKING OVER YOUR TERRITORY AND THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU.

THE GLOVED HAND CONTRACTS. THE TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS. JUST AS JIMMY COMES INTO VIEW...

... A MASKED KID. IT MUST BE BATMAN'S PAL ROBIN. BUT THE DUAT DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO PUT ON HIS WHOLE COSTUME.

BATMAN MUST BE RIGHT BEHIND HIM. THIS IS NO PLACE FOR ME.

MEANWHILE AS BATMAN HEARS THE SHOTS HE TURNS, HORRIFIED.

JIMMY... MAYBE SOMEBODY'S SHOOTING AT JIMMY. I GOT TO HELP HIM. UHH... LAM!

LUCKY FOR US THE SHOTS PUT HIM OFF GUARD. NOW WE CAN LAM...

LATER, BATMAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AND REALIZES WHAT HAS HAPPENED.

WHO WAS HE?

WAXY WILSON. WELL YOU'D BETTER GO HOMIE NOW... THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO TONIGHT.
ONE HOUR LATER—SOMEBWHERE ON THE EDGE OF TOWN

WHAT'S WORRYIN' YOU GLOVES? BATMAN DON'T TOUCH YOUR FACE. NO... BUT ROBIN SAW MY FACE. I'M SURE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO I AM BECAUSE I'M NEW IN THIS TOWN.

BUT SOONER OR LATER HE'LL PICK OUT MY FACE IN THE ROGUES' GALLERY AND HE'LL PIN THE KILLING OF WAXY ON ME. I'VE GOT TO GET ROBIN BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.

SOON AFTER THE BAT-SIGNAL...

OH OH, LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AGAIN. SORRY, BUT I CAN'T TAKE YOU ALONG, DICK.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND WITH ME. I KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU AND JIMMY.

YOU KNOW? BUT HOW DID JIMMY TELL YOU?

JIMMY DOESN'T HAVE A COSTUME TO WEAR, HERE. GIVE HIM THIS SPARE ONE.

IT WOULDN'T BE ANY GOOD TO ME ANYMORE.

YOUR COSTUME THIS IS A FINE GESTURE, DICK! JIMMY WILL GET A GREAT KICK OUT OF WEARING IT. THANKS.

DICK, PUT ON YOUR ROBIN SUIT AND DELIVER THAT SPARE COSTUME TO JIMMY'S HOME AT 1414 EAST THIRD STREET. BRING HIM TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

FROM BOY WONDER TO DELIVERY BOY... THAT'S US!
When Batman awakens again, he finds himself strapped to a chair, unable to move even his head.

Batman, where is Robin now? Is he at the north side of town... the south... the west... the east?
Now knowing Robin is at Gotham City's east side, gloves narrow the field down with a city map.

Which sector on the east side? The Greenwich sector? The Chelsea sector?

Hmmm, where in the Chelsea sector? First Street, Second Street, Third Street?

What number on east third street? 11903... 11904... 11943...

194 gloves! The needle jumped a mile on that.

Yes, you've been hooked up to a lie detector. It's a lie detector. I'll use a little gadget I use on my men... to test their loyalty to me.

You scheming rat, you've made me betray Robin if I could only get free.

Actual lie detector test of Batman's thoughts.
Meanwhile, at Jimmy's home.
Robin introduces himself to the astonished boy.

No, I overheard everything. Here's one of my spare costumes.
Hurry, Batman's waiting at police headquarters.

As Jimmy retires to dress in his bedroom...
Hmmm, strange.
This globe of the world has raised relief and grid lines. Oh, I remember now, this is a braille globe—made for a blind person to feel with his fingertips.

Now that I think back, everything Jimmy did was at Batman's directions and called for Jimmy's sense of smell and touch. No wonder he moved so easily through the dark. Jimmy is blind!

Sleep tight, little man.

Dazed, Robin sinks to the floor.

Now he's gonna join Batman at our hushedout in the old woman's shoe.

With one last ditch effort, the groggy boy picks up a pen and—

How red to stay me.
Then even as he goes under Robin manages to crash hard as a net the globe and oppose.

Robin, what's wrong?

Let's get him outa here before some body else comes in.

Crash!

Moments later Jimmy trips over the fallen globe and instinctively runs his finger over it.

Somebody grabbed Robin on the pen stuck n the Italian boot. Robin must've left it as a clue. A boot is a shoe? I wonder?

Soon after Jimmy reaches a one time restaurant of a...

Batman and Robin together very cozy.

When this is the place I remember a friend describing it. I think I know what to do now.

A few minutes later inside the shoe.

Cough smoke? Cough somethin' wrong with the chimney.

Let's call cough we won't have to shoot Batman and Robin! Cough we'll let them suffocate to death.

As the manstiers depart.

It was a clever stunt Robin. The only clever thing I could do to match it was to stuff Jimmy you your cape in got my it the chimney!
Meanwhile, blinded by the smoke, the thugs do not see that the ladder has been removed and...

My eyes must be going back on me. I see two Robins!

Thus, a blind boy has defeated the Gloves mob by making them “blind.”

I'm finished. Got to run! Oof!

Later...

Gloves, you didn’t trick me into revealing Robin’s home address! The real Robin was visiting this boy.

Thanks for taking care of me. Now I can “see” you by touching you.

You don’t understand! I hope to be a criminologist some day. So Batman’s been giving me special training! We kept every thing secret from you because my final test was to tackle a case with you.

I hoped that in spite of my blindness, I’d prove my ability. If I could do that without revealing my blindness to your sharp eyes, then I’d know my career as a criminologist is assured.

But as for me replacing you as Batman’s partner, nobody could do that.

Jimmy’s right. Robin... there’s only one boy wonder... and he’s you!

Golly, golly...