

HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... **THIS STORY, THEN...** HAS **ABSOLUTELY NOTHING** TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

BAT BOY AND RUBIN!



NOTICE!
THIS STORY IS A **LAMPOON!**
IF YOU WANT TO SPEND YOUR DIME ON CHEAP, ROTTEN LAMPOONS LIKE THIS INSTEAD OF THE EVER-LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL THING... **GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOY!**

BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO **CHARGE!** SHOULD WE:

- (a) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
- (b) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
- (c) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE **MORAL** THING, THE **NOBLE** THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD **EXPECT** US TO DO!

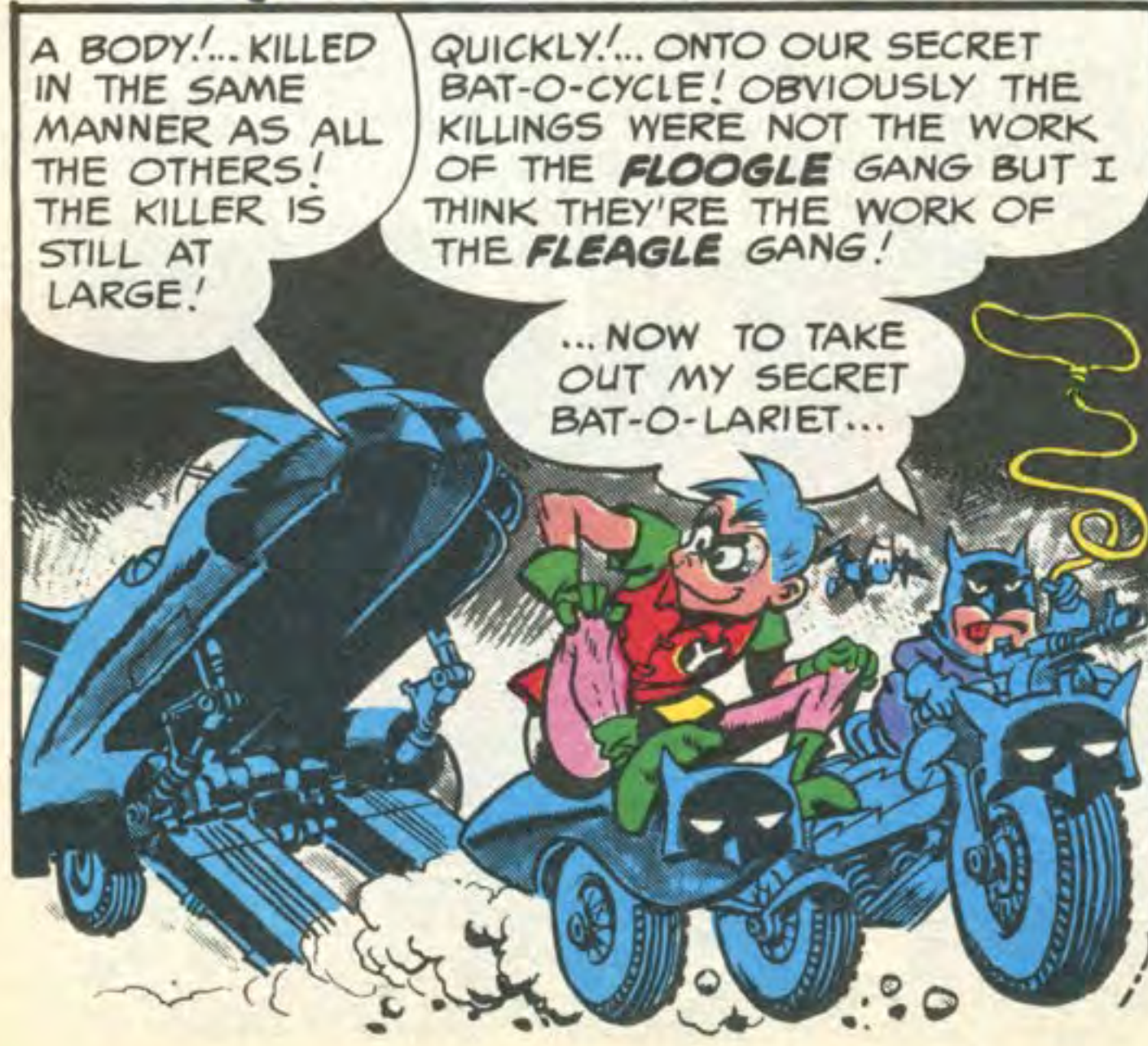
...WE RUN!

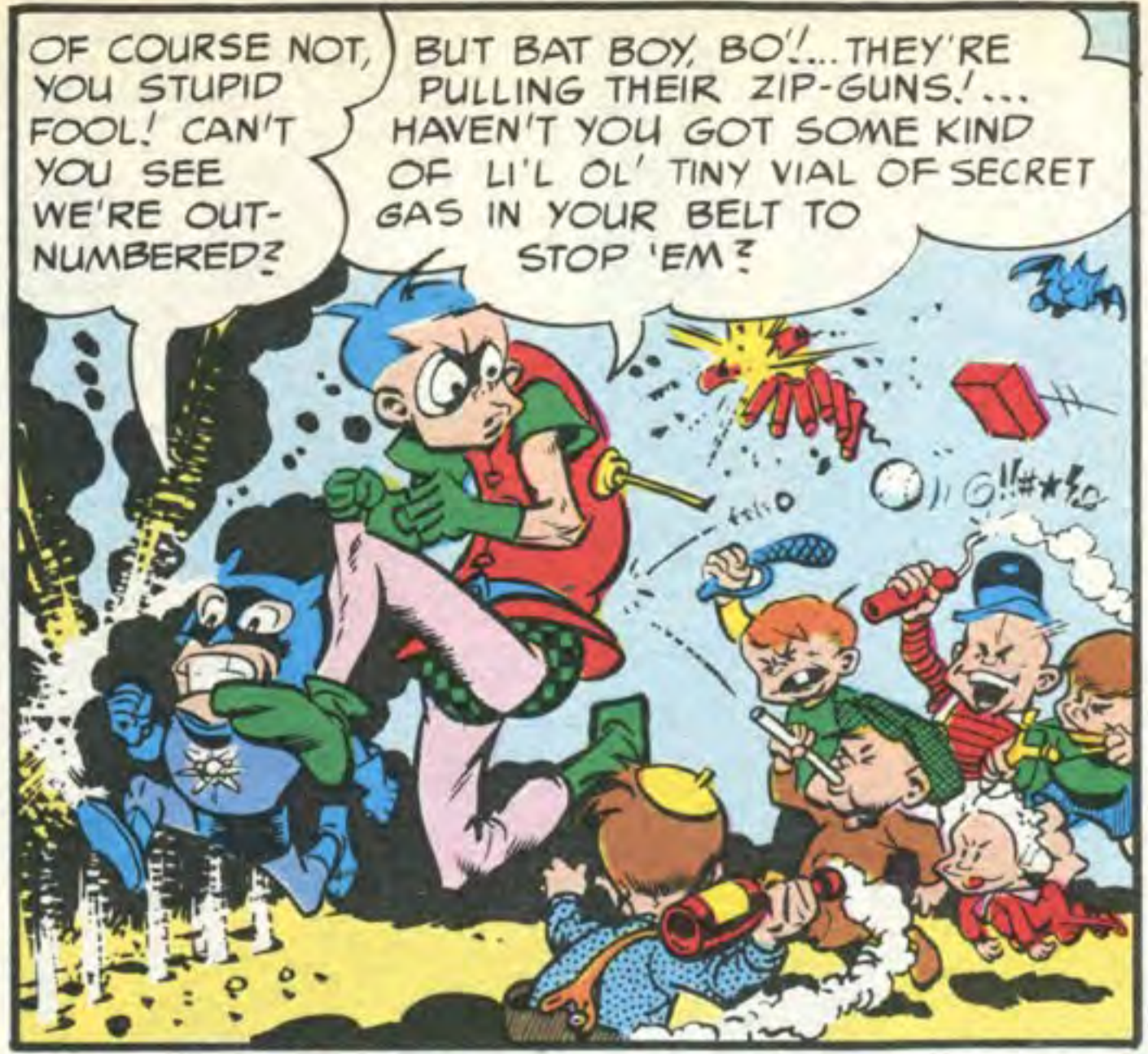
...BUT WAIT...

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS **JUST** LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!

TSSSS

WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT **PARALYZES** GANGSTERS!





... THE F-FLEAGLE G-GANG!
... MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG
OF D-DEAD-END KIDS IN
CO-CO-CO-COSMOPOLIS!

WHAT DO YOU
SAY, BAT BOY,
SHOULD WE
TAKE 'EM ON?

OF COURSE NOT,
YOU STUPID
FOOL! CAN'T
YOU SEE
WE'RE OUT-
NUMBERED?

BUT BAT BOY, BO!... THEY'RE
PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!...
HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND
OF LI'L OL' TINY VIAL OF SECRET
GAS IN YOUR BELT TO
STOP 'EM?

NOTE -
EL - AY - EM -
POON
LAMPOON!

FLEAG
CLUE
SOCIAL
AND
GANG

O.K.! HERE GOES TINY
VIAL NUMBER 1!... A
SECRET GAS THAT RIDES
THE BODY OF OFFENDING
ODORS AND... **OOP!** WAIT
A MINUTE!... THIS IS MY
'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

THEY'RE STILL COMING!
... O.K.! HERE GOES TINY
VIAL NUMBER 2! A
SECRET GAS THAT MAKES
CROOKS THINK THEY'RE
COPS, AND THEY PUT
THEMSELVES IN JAIL!

THEY'RE STILL COMING!
... O.K.! HERE GOES
TINY VIAL NUMBER 3!
... IT FIRES A SECRET 9
INCH SELF-PROPELLED
ARTILLERY SHELL!

THEY'RE STILL COMING!
... BOY! IS THAT GANG
TOUGH!... NOW I TRY
THE SECRETEST VIAL
OF ALL WITH A SECRET
WEAPON THAT IS
**BOUND TO STOP THE
FLEAGLE GANG...**



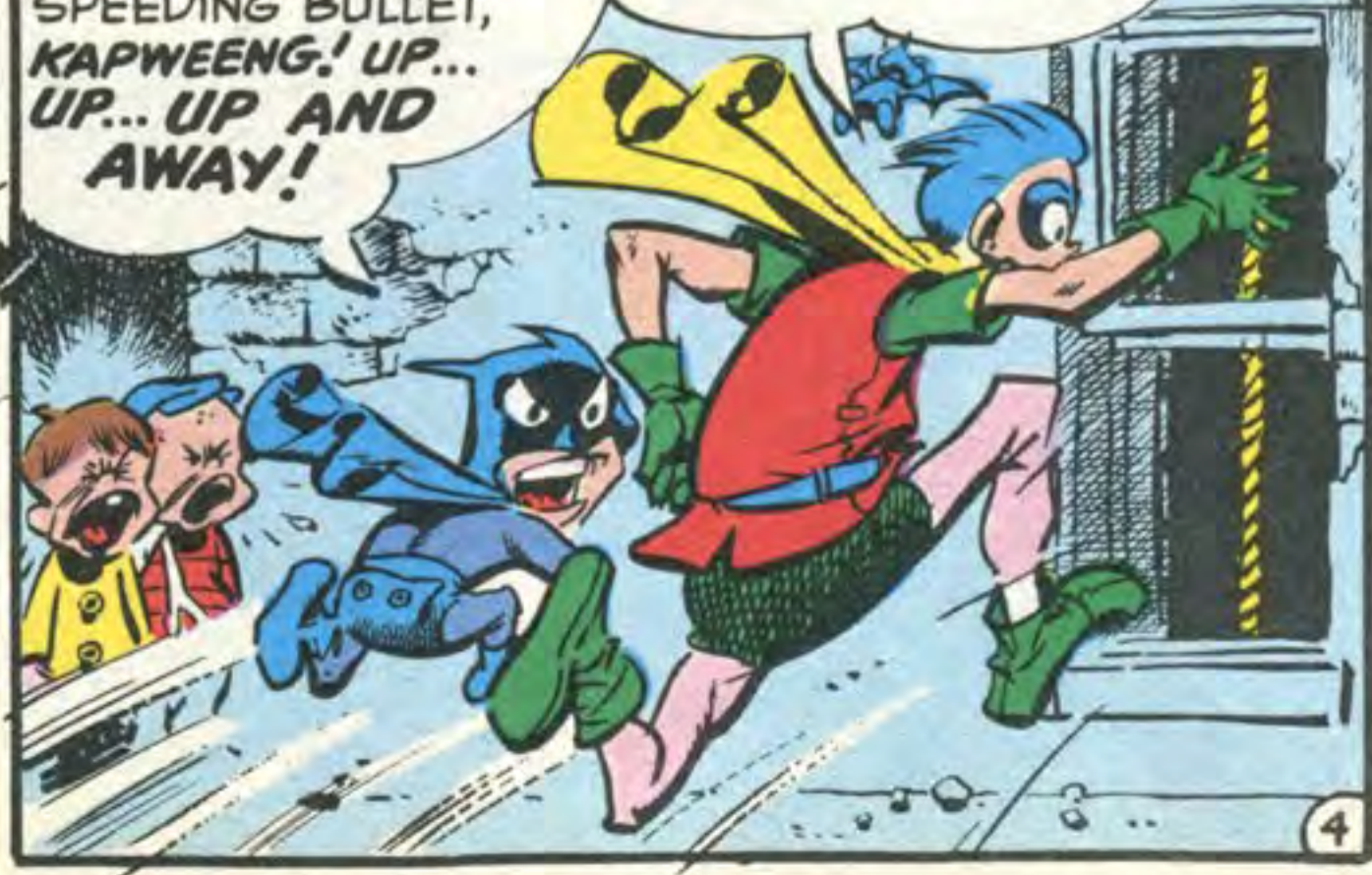
... TINY FOLDED HAIR BRUSHES THAT, WHEN
UNFOLDED, ARE FULL SIZE AND YOU CAN GIVE
A GOOD WALLOP WITH! IF THESE KIDS WEREN'T
DEAD-END KIDS BEFORE... THEY'LL BE DEAD-
END KIDS NOW!... **BOY! WILL THEIR
ENDS BE DEAD!**

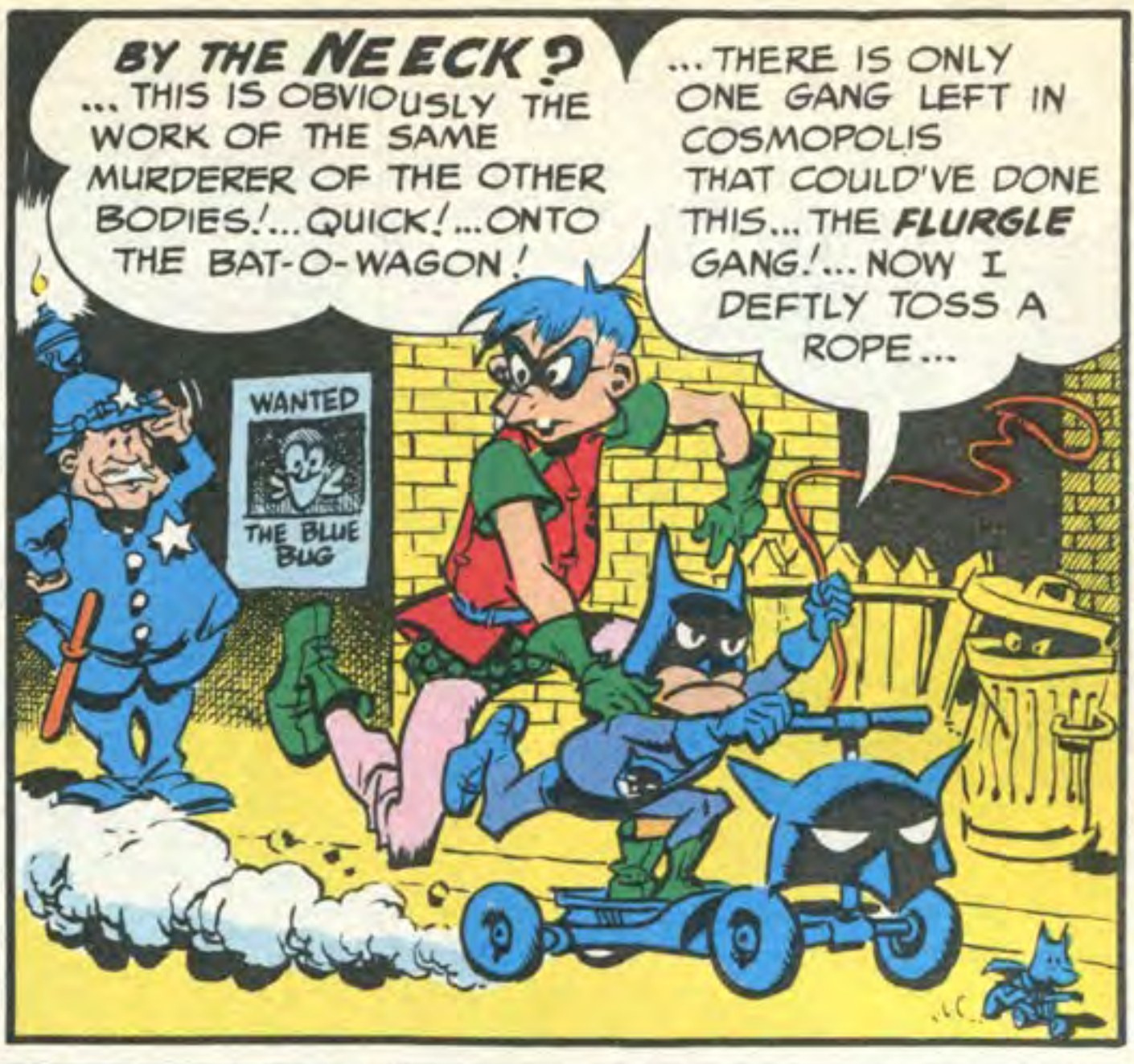
THE FLEAGLE GANG
IS FINISHED! THERE
WILL BE NO MORE
MURDERS IN
COSMOPOLIS! NOW!
ONTO THE WINDOW
SILL! FASTER THAN A
SPEEDING BULLET,
**KAPWEENG! UP...
UP... UP AND
AWAY!**

WAIT A MINUTE, BAT BOY!
THAT 'FASTER THAN A
SPEEDING BULLET' IS
ANOTHER CHARACTER'S
ROUTINE!... IT MAY BE
**COPYRIGHTED! WANT TO
GET US SUED?**

to lampoon is
human, to forgive
divine

OW
YOW!







COME ON, RUBIN! THERE'S THE FLURGLE GANG! CHARGE!

LOOK, GANG-MEMBERS! HERE COMES BAT BOY AND RUBIN! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

BA DA BAM



BOOM
POW
BLAM
MISSED!

POW
BAM
MISSED!

BRRT
KA
POW
MISSED!



MISSED! MISSED! MISSED!

POOR FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW US COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS MISSED WHEN WE RUN AT THE GUNS?

MISSED!

BAM
BOM

POW

BANG

PRRT

POF



LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF WOMEN!... QUICK LEMME AT MY GAS VIALS!

GAS VIALS! YOU WOULDN'T USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?

HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF... I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET VIAL OF 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!



PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!... MAINLY WRASSLING!

RIGHT!



CRUNCH
SNAP
CRACKLE
POP!
THUD
LEGG-O!
KA-PWEENG!
ZOW
BASH
SCHMEK!
EY!
EKK
HOO
HA!
OW
R-RIP!
THUD!
OW
EKK
OY!

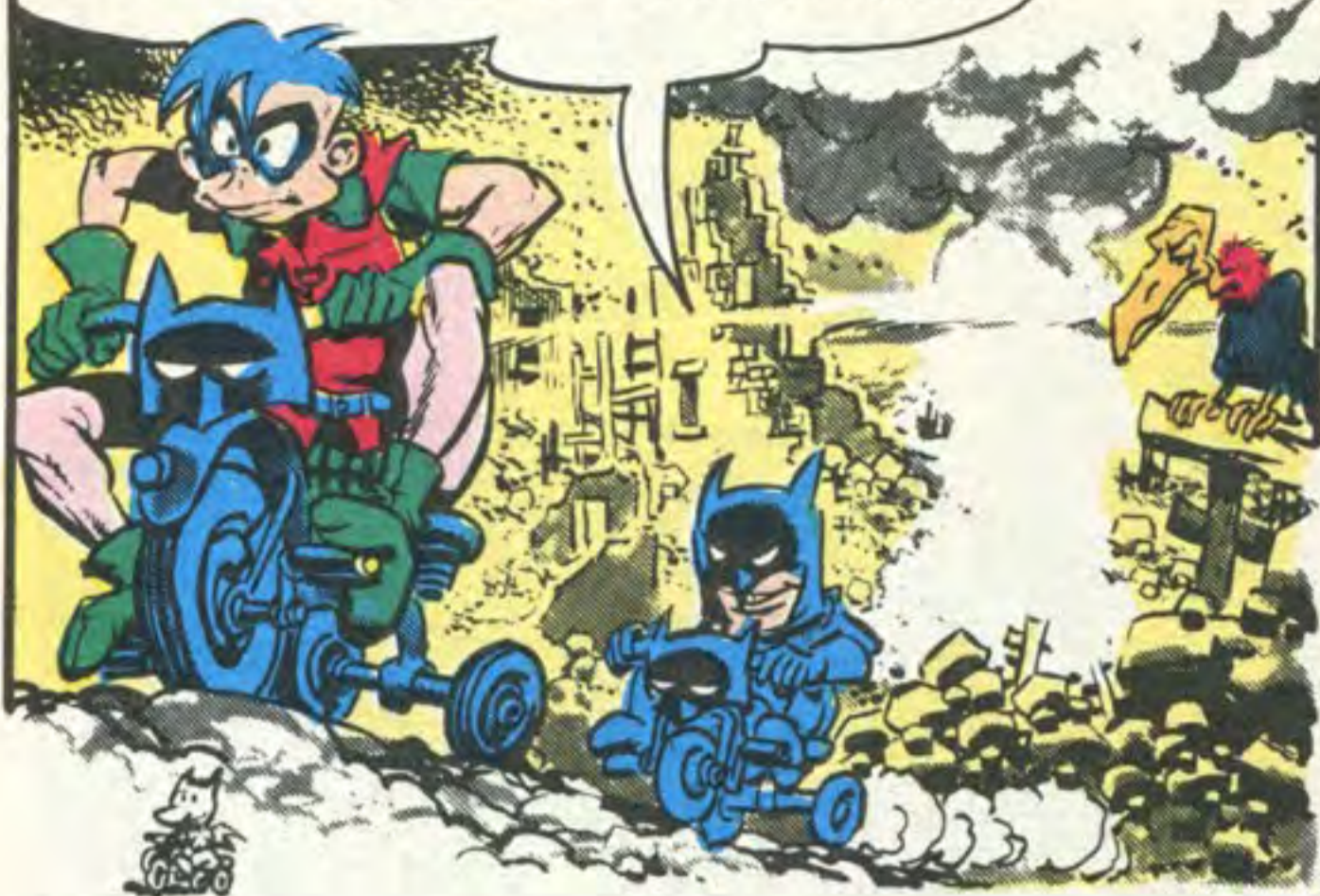


TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING, ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS WOAH!

NOTE:
NOT A SPITTOON
NOT A CARTOON
NOT A HARPOON
BUT A LAMPOON!

...LET 'EM HAVE IT, BAT BOY!

WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!



PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... **FINER** THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE **BOUGHT**... THINGS MUCH **BETTER!** **FINER** THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ... LIKE ... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!



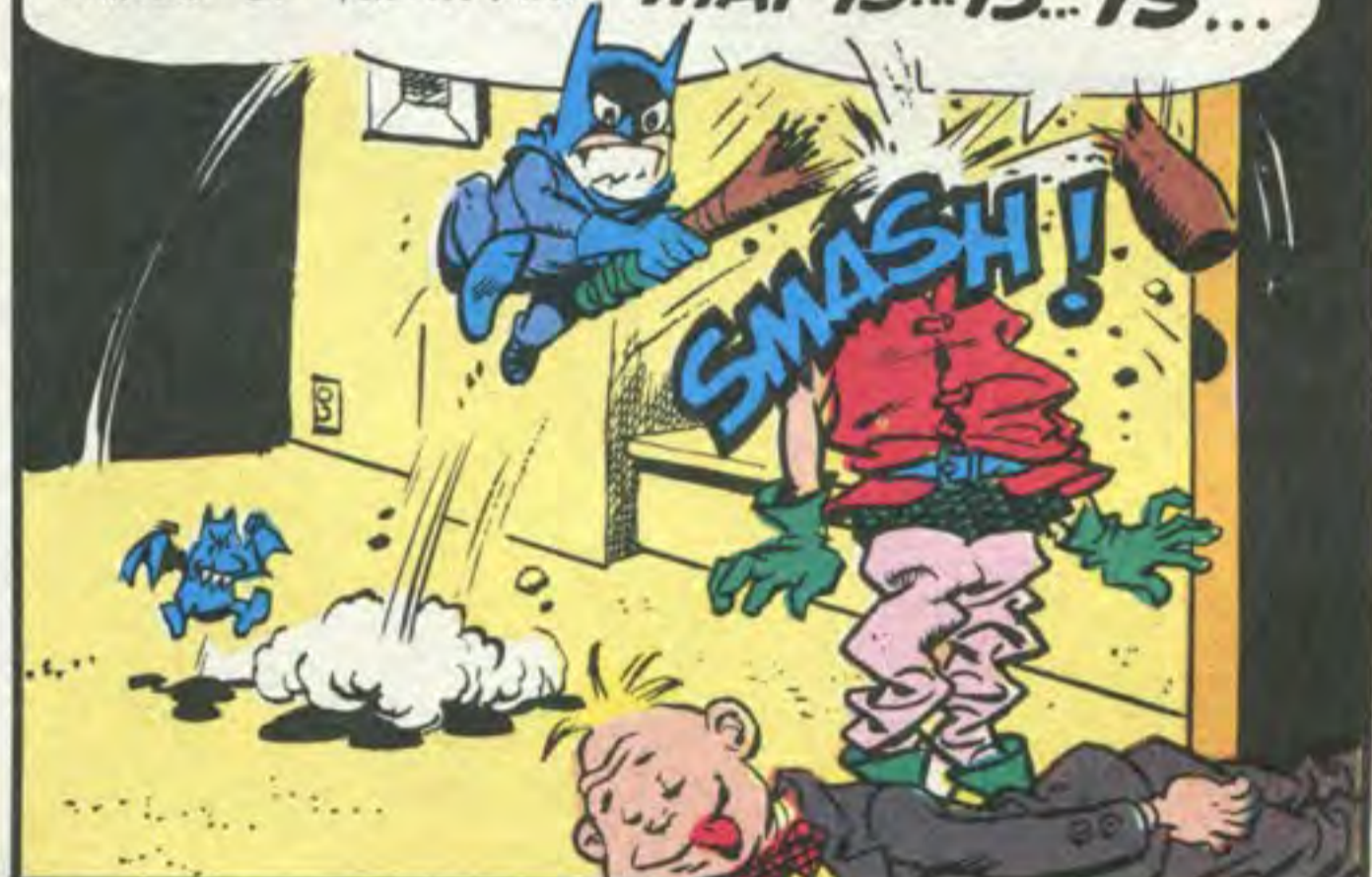
HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

EEK!



ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON ... **ONE** OTHER PERSON ... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID... **AND THAT IS... IS... IS...**



YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... **TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...**



PFU!

UGH

GAG!

...**TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!**...

PUNCH! PUNCH!



DIXIE STRAWS

I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!



SLOORP