



SO YOU SAID, SIR,

I STILL CAN'T SEE.

YES, IT'S RIDICULOUS.

I HAVE TO TURN MY HEAD AN EXTRA FIFTEEN DEGREES TO GET A CLEAR LOOK. YOU EVER TRY THAT WHILE DUCKING A SUBMACHINE GUN?

PROBLEMS WITH PERIPHERAL VISION PERSISTING?

THE CAPE STILL GIVING YOU TOO MUCH DRAG.

...BATMAN AND ROBIN PASS IT BY, TO BEGIN THEIR SEARCH FOR A CLUE...

HERE'S THE FIRST BATARANG I EVER USED--THE ONE LEE COLLINS GAVE ME!

COLLINS--HE WAS AN AUSTRALIAN, WASN'T HE?

YES, AND A MASTER OF HIS PECULIAR SKILL! I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST TIME I MET HIM...

"I HAD TRAILED A WANDERER AT THE CIRCUS, WHERE HE TRIED TO MAKE A NAME IN THE CROWD."

"I DON'T SEE HOW HE'S SO HERE!"

BUT I WERE HERE!

PRESENTING THAT WIZARD OF THE STRANGE AUSTRALIAN DEVICE, THE BOOMERANG--LEE COLLINS!

IT WEIGHS A TON! WE'VE LIGHTENED IT THREE TIMES AND I STILL FEEL LIKE I'VE GOT CIRCUS TENT ON MY BACK EVERY TIME I--

THE WEIGHT OF THE BOOMERANG IS A MAJOR PROBLEM IN THIS AGE OF SPEED. I CAN'T GET UP TO THE SPEED I NEED TO TAKE A BIG START!

...HIS BRILLIANT MAN..."

"...ONLY A SECOND AGO, THERE'S A BOMBING IN THE CROWD. I WOULD TRAIL HIM TO ITS THROAT. HE'S BEEN SEEN HERE, HE'S BEEN SEEN BACK THERE."

"AS I STARTED AFTER HIM..."

"...BATMAN, HE'S WAITING BEHIND THAT WAGON--AND HE'S GOT A GUN!"

I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM ANYWAY!

MAYBE I CAN HELP!

"COLLINS FLUNG HIS BOOMERANG WITH PERFECT AIM..."

"HUH--? WHAT'S THAT?"