

A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

NO. 2

MAY...JUNE

A SUPERMAN
PUBLICATION
DC

SUPERBOY

Ten
Cents

SMALLVILLE
CELEBRATES
SUPERBOY
DAY

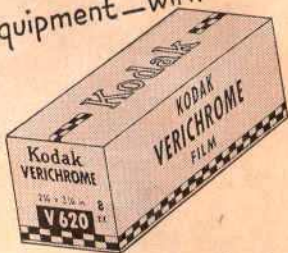
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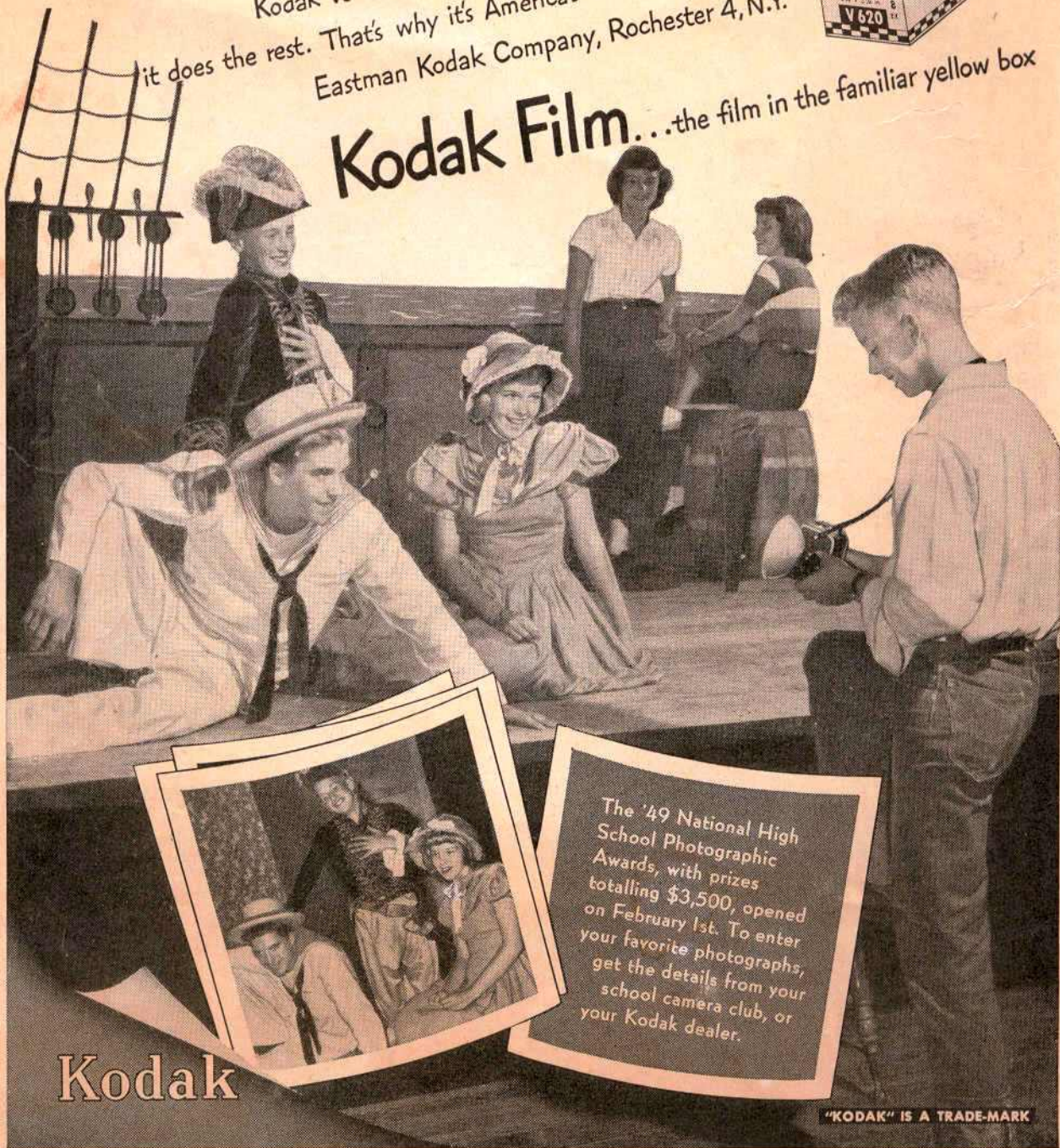
"These snaps
will be the hit of the show!"

fun and spirit of the moment...so the crowd calls for encores.
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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

IN HONOR OF SUPERBOY DAY
WE PRESENT THE MOST AMAZING DOCUMENTARY
FILM EVER MADE. SEE THE DAZZLING PARADE
OF FEATS THAT HAVE MADE SUPERBOY FAMOUS.
DON'T MISS "THE STUNTS OF SUPERBOY!"



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AS SMALLVILLE'S YOUNGSTERS WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ONE DAY, A YELL OF EXCITEMENT GREETES THEM...

HEY, FELLOWS... DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS--THIS SATURDAY IS GOING TO BE SUPERBOY DAY!

HUH?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

CLARK KENT'S SURPRISE IS THE GREATEST, AND NO WONDER--FOR HE IS IN REALITY SUPERBOY!

GOLLY!

BOY! I WOULDN'T MISS TOMORROW FOR ANYTHING!

Smallville Star
MAYOR DECLARES SATURDAY IS SUPERBOY DAY

MAYOR SAYS IT'S ABOUT TIME SMALLVILLE HONORED ITS MOST FAMOUS YOUNGESTER CEREMONIES TO BE HELD AT SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM BE THERE!

EAGER TO PAY HOMAGE TO SUPERBOY, THE ENTIRE TOWN MAKES PREPARATIONS FOR THE COMING CELEBRATION...

WELL... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY... EXCEPT THAT IT SURE IS NICE OF THE MAYOR!

TIE IT TIGHT! WE DON'T WANT IT TO FALL DOWN ON THE MAYOR WHEN HE WALKS UNDER IT!

AND THE SMALLVILLE BAND DOES SOME MUSICAL HUFFING AND PUFFING AT ITS REHEARSAL...

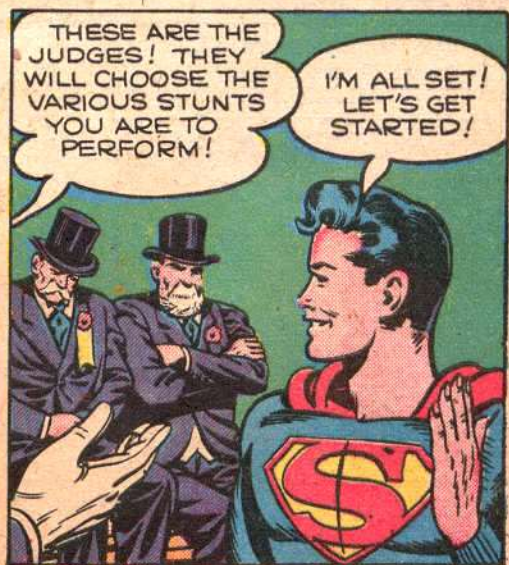
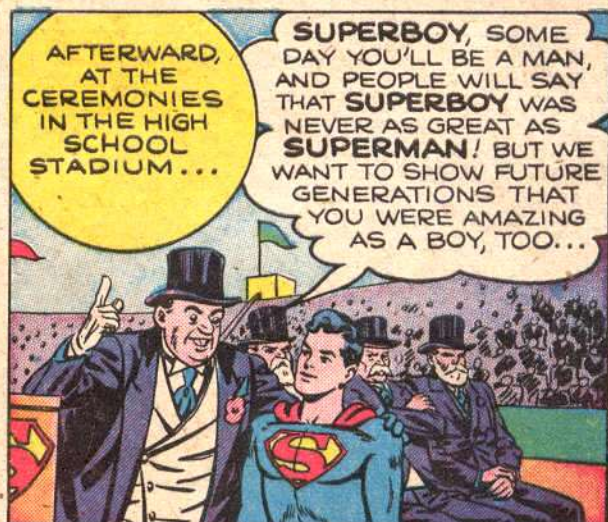
NO...NO...NO! OTTO...MY NEW COMPOSITION, THE SUPERBOY MARCH, MUST BE PLAYED RIGHT! IT IS NOT OOMPA OOMPA...IT IS OOMPA... OOMPAPA!

OOMPA OOMPA

SATURDAY--AND THE BAND IS READY, THE MAYOR IS READY, EVERYBODY'S READY...

WELL, WHERE'S SUPERBOY? DON'T TELL ME HE'S GOING TO BE LATE FOR HIS OWN CELEBRATION!

THERE HE IS! LET 'ER RIP FELLAS!



TO HERALD THE PARADE OF STUNTS, **SUPERBOY** PLAYS A LITTLE MOOD MUSIC BY BECOMING THE **ONE BOY BAND!**

... HARRY JAMES...

... BENNY GOODMAN...

... EDDIE DUCHIN...

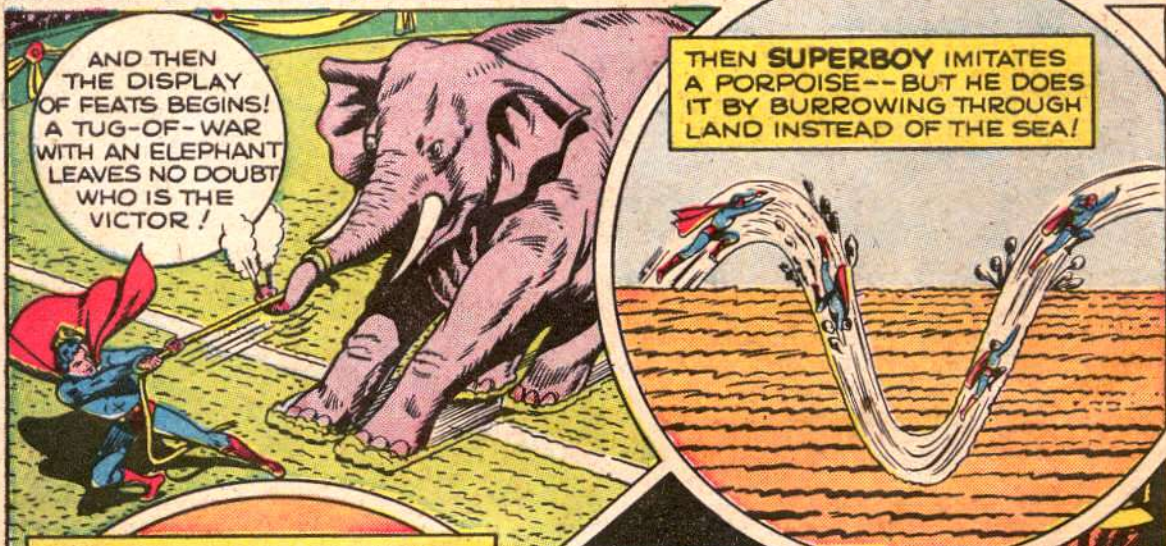
... AND GENE KRUPA DO THAT I CAN'T DO--AND ALL AT ONE TIME!

WHAT CAN HEIFETZ...



AND THEN THE DISPLAY OF FEATS BEGINS! A TUG-OF-WAR WITH AN ELEPHANT LEAVES NO DOUBT WHO IS THE VICTOR!

THEN **SUPERBOY** IMITATES A PORPOISE--BUT HE DOES IT BY BURROWING THROUGH LAND INSTEAD OF THE SEA!



NEXT, MAN-MADE LIGHTNING STRIKES, BUT IS LIKE A TICKLING FEATHER TO THE **BOY OF STEEL!**

WHEN IT COMES TO LUMBERING, NOT EVEN PAUL BUNYAN COULD DO THIS!

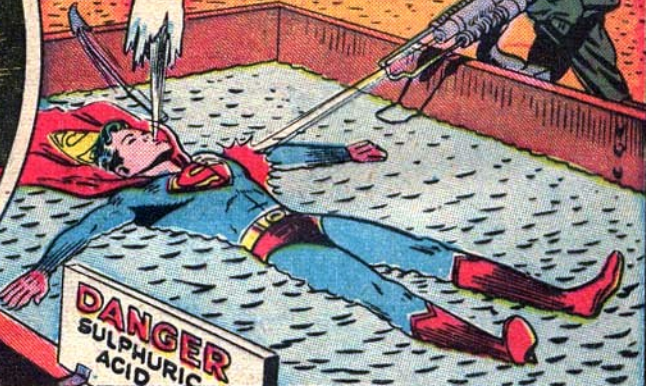
SENSATIONAL! WHY, WITH HIS BARE HAND HE'S SLICING THAT TREE LIKE A SAUSAGE!



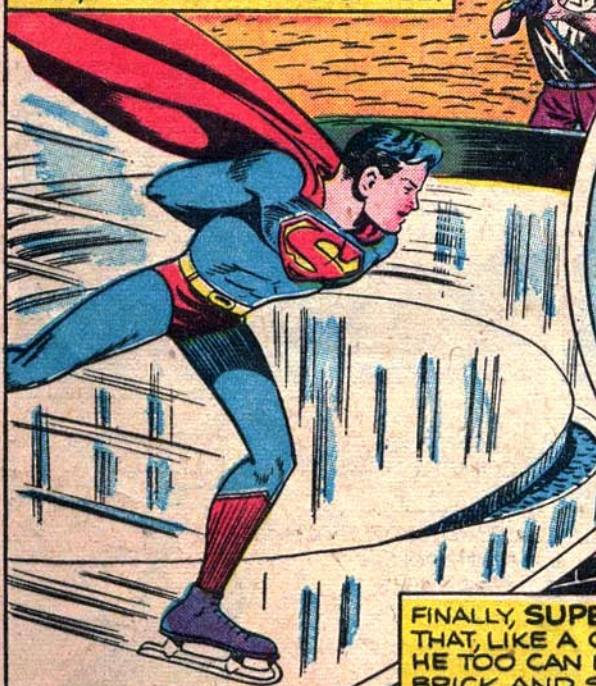
WITH HIS AMAZING X-RAY EYES, SUPERBOY PROVES THE SCIENTIFIC LAW THAT FOCUSED, CONCENTRATED X-RAYS CAN MELT GLASS!



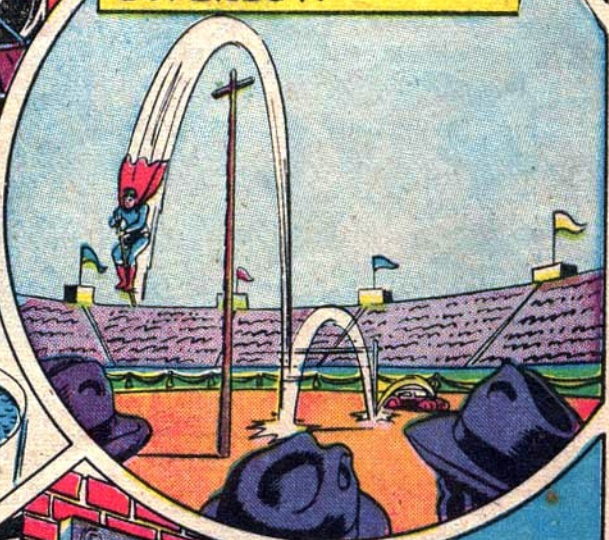
VAT OF BUBBLING ACID AND STEEL-TIPPED WHALING HARPOONS ONLY GIVE SUPERBOY A WHALE OF A TIME!



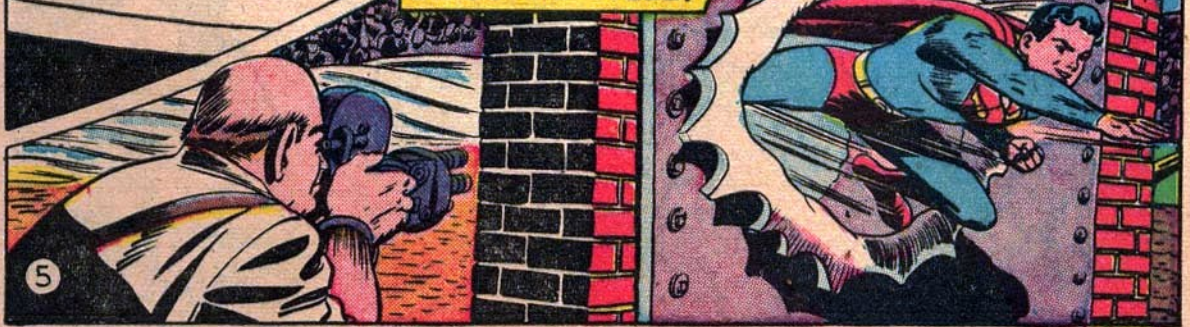
ON ICE SKATES, SUPERBOY GOES ROUND AND ROUND SO FAST, HE CUTS A DISC OF ICE!



AND THIS IS TO SHOW WHAT A POGO STICK CAN REALLY DO IN THE HANDS OF A SUPERBOY!



FINALLY, SUPERBOY SHOWS, THAT, LIKE A CANNON SHELL, HE TOO CAN BORE THROUGH BRICK AND STEEL!



AMONG THE INTERESTED SPECTATORS IS A CERTAIN GANG CHIEF AND HIS HIRELINGS...

SOON AFTER, AS THE JUDGES PASS AN ALLEY ON THEIR WAY TO LUNCH...

NOW, FOLKS, SINCE IT'S ALMOST NOON, I SUGGEST WE HAVE AN INTERMISSION FOR LUNCH!

BOYS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW WE CAN USE **SUPERBOY'S** STUNTS!

NO KIDDIN', SCHEMER!

HOW, BOSS?

WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST, BOYS!

AFTERWARD, IN SCHEMER'S HIDEOUT...

EXACTLY! NOW WE'LL TELL **SUPERBOY** WHAT STUNTS TO PERFORM AND BENEFIT BY THEM!

LATER, DISGUISED AS THE JUDGES, SCHEMER AND HIS CRONIES BEGIN THEIR CRIMINAL PLAN...

CHEE, SCHEMER, WITH CHIN WHISKERS AND MAKEUP, WE LOOK LIKE THE REAL JUDGES!

LET'S SEE WHAT'S NEXT ON THE LIST! OH, YES, YOUR INVULNERABILITY TO BULLETS! PERHAPS THE STADIUM POLICE WILL OBLIGE...

SURE... THEY'LL BE GLAD TO!

IF ONLY **SUPERBOY** KNEW WHY I'M SUGGESTING THIS STUNT!

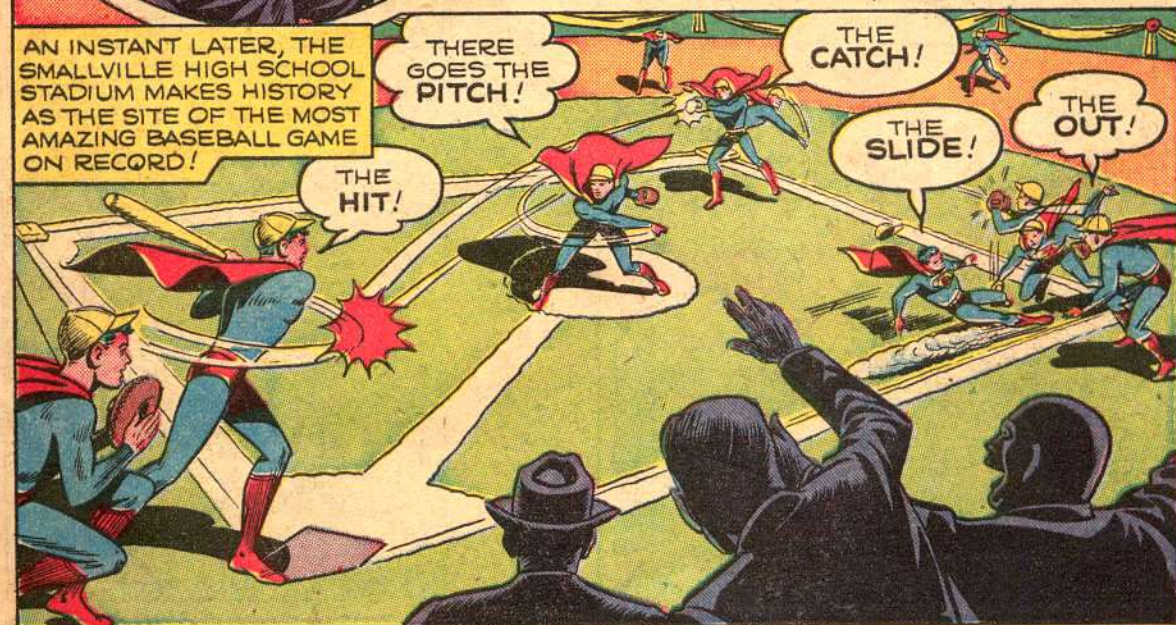
AND FOR THE DEMONSTRATION, THE STADIUM POLICE FIRE WHINING SLUGS AT THE **BOY OF STEEL!**

ASTOUNDING! HE'S CATCHING THE BULLETS IN HIS **TEETH** AND **BARE HANDS!**

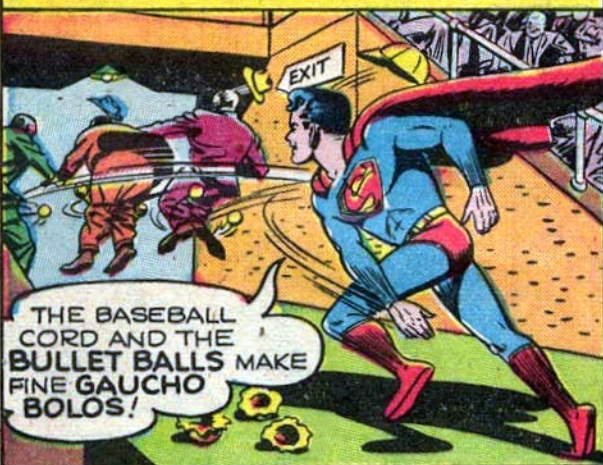
THEN, WITH SINGLE SQUEEZES OF HIS POWERFUL HANDS, **SUPERBOY** COMPRESSES THE BULLETS INTO METAL BALLS!

THIS WAY, **SUPERBOY...** FACE THE CAMERA!

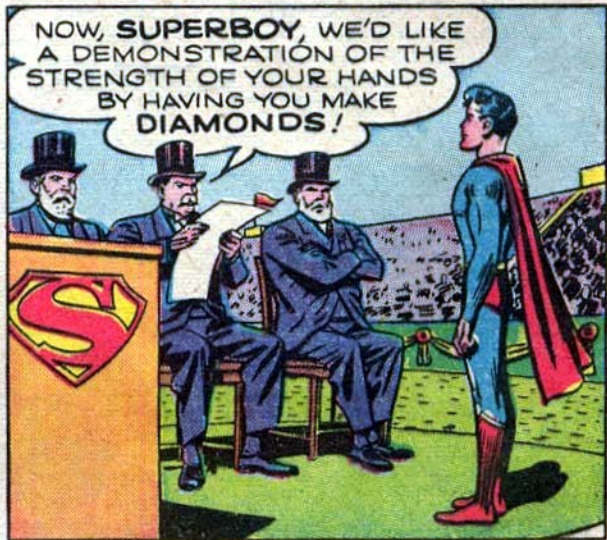
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A **JUGGLING ACT** FOR ENTERTAINMENT!



IRONICALLY, **SUPERBOY** FELS THE BANDITS WITH THE POLICEMEN'S BULLETS!



THE BASEBALL CORD AND THE BULLET BALLS MAKE FINE GAUCHO BOLOS!



SINCE **COAL** IS CARBON, **SUPERBOY** COMPRESSES TWO CHUNKS...

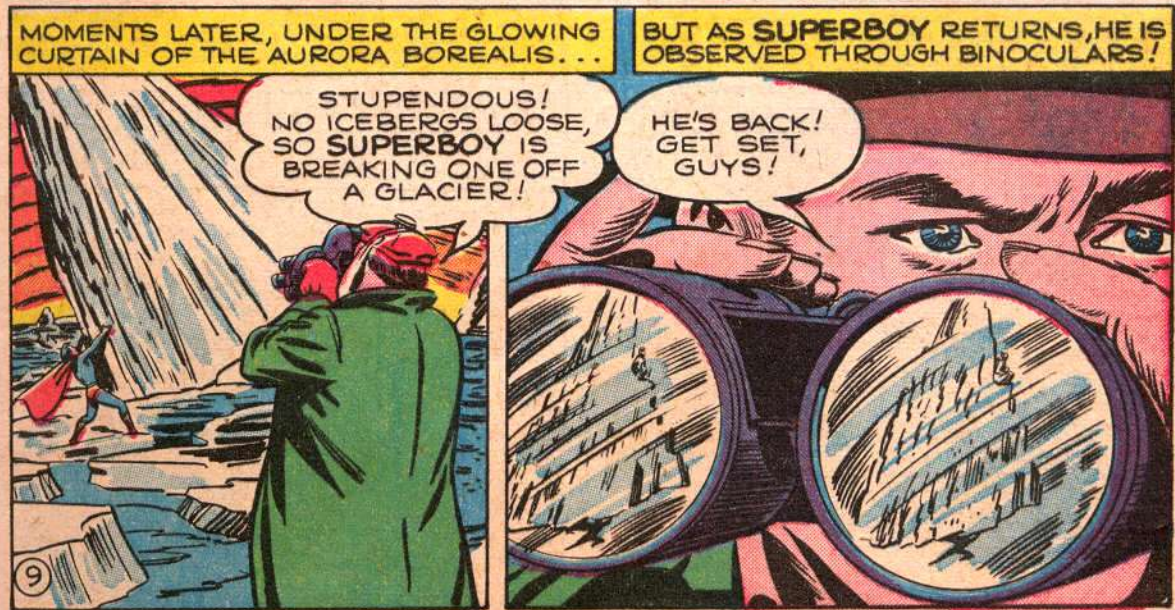


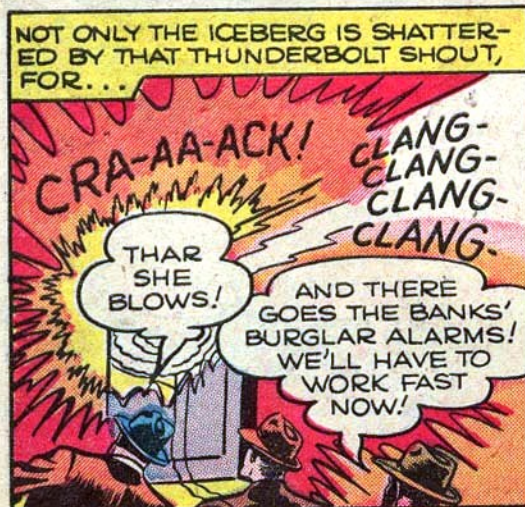
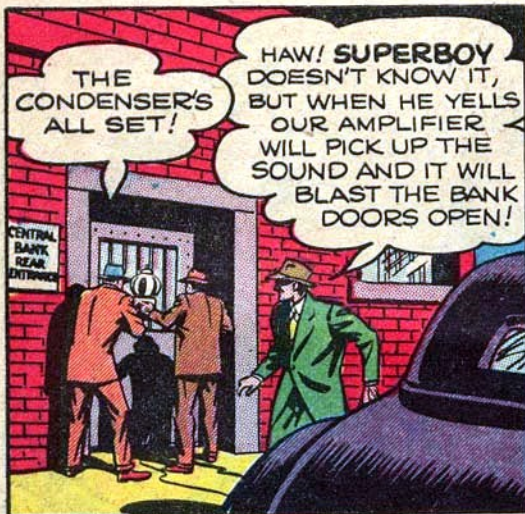
...UNTIL THE INTENSE PRESSURE MAKES THEM GLOW AT WHITE HEAT...



...AND TURNS THEM INTO THE PUREST OF ALL CARBONS---DIAMONDS!







WITH A LENGTH OF TUBING, SUPERBOY TURNS GLASS BLOWER!



LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT BOTTLE!

WHAT LUNG POWER!

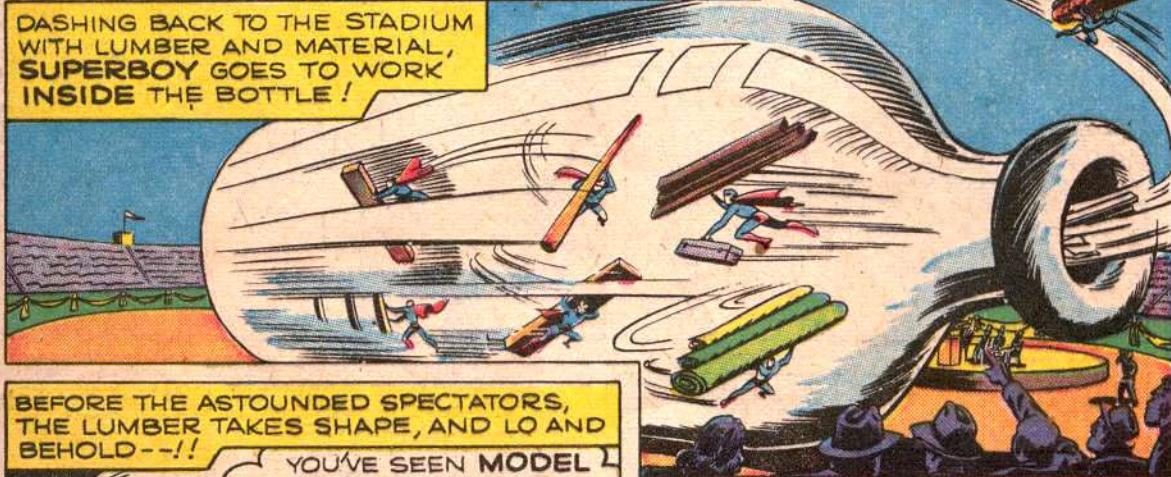
WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO WITH IT?

METEOR-SWIFT, SUPERBOY STREAKS TO THE ESCAPING BANDITS AND...

LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME! I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!

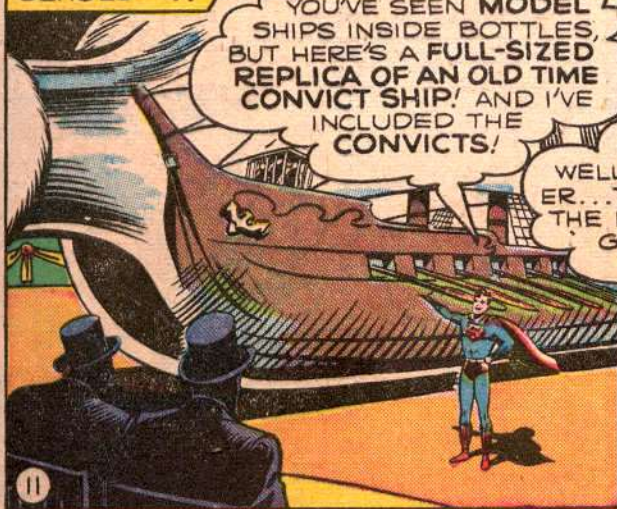


DASHING BACK TO THE STADIUM WITH LUMBER AND MATERIAL, SUPERBOY GOES TO WORK INSIDE THE BOTTLE!



BEFORE THE ASTOUNDED SPECTATORS, THE LUMBER TAKES SHAPE, AND LO AND BEHOLD--!!

YOU'VE SEEN MODEL SHIPS INSIDE BOTTLES, BUT HERE'S A FULL-SIZED REPLICA OF AN OLD TIME CONVICT SHIP! AND I'VE INCLUDED THE CONVICTS!



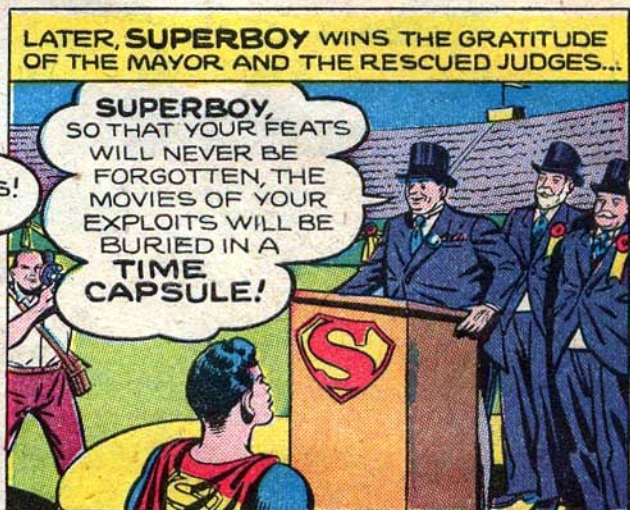
AT THIS LAST DEFEAT BY SUPERBOY, THE BOGUS JUDGES DECIDE IT'S TIME TO RETIRE...

HEH, HEH... WELL, SUPERBOY... ER... THAT COMPLETES THE LIST OF STUNTS! GOOD-BYE!

WE GOT THE DIAMOND'S, ANYHOW!

WAIT! YOU FORGOT ANOTHER STUNT-- WHERE I MAKE LIKE A HURRICANE!





"U.S. ROYAL"

WITH HIS
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



**BAMBOOZLING THE
BANK ROBBERS**



WHEN DESPERATE GUNMEN ROB THE TOWN BANK, DEPUTY U.S. ROYAL AND THE BOYS OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB GO INTO ACTION WITH A DARING PLAN!



EVERY SECOND COUNTS, AS THE JET BIKE RACES AHEAD OF THE ROBBERS...



AND SOON...

WELL, I'LL BE-- RIGHT INTO A DEAD END TRAP! BUT THE SIGN...

...WAS MOVED TO THROW YOU OFF THE TRACK--INTO OUR HANDS!



GREAT WORK, BOYS! WE SURPRISED THOSE CROOKS WITH A ROYAL RECEPTION!

ROYAL IS RIGHT!--OUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRES GAVE US PLENTY OF SPEED WITH SAFETY. RIGHT, FELLAS? AND, SAY, SPEAKING OF SURPRISES--I'VE GOT A REAL ONE WAITING FOR YOU...



LATER, AT THE CLUBHOUSE...

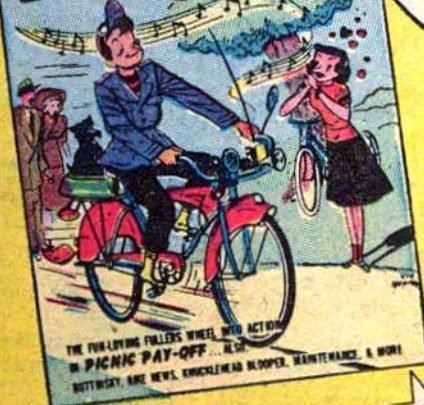
A WHOLE COMIC BOOK ON BIKING? LET'S SEE IT, U.S....

TAKE IT EASY, BOYS...THERE'S A COPY WAITING FOR EACH OF YOU-- AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE DEALER'S!

AFTER ME, TOM...



BIKE COMICS



GET YOUR COPY OF "BIKE COMICS" AT YOUR U.S. ROYAL BIKE TIRE DEALER'S TODAY. IT'S **FREE!**



HEY, LOOK--A FULL-LENGTH ADVENTURE... CAPTURING BANK ROBBERS!



WAIT'LL YOU MEET KNUCKLE-HEAD--HE NEVER DOES ANYTHING RIGHT!

TERRY'S MY FAVORITE... WOTTA SELLING JOB HE DOES ON POP!



LOOK FOR THIS SIGN IN YOUR BIKE DEALER'S WINDOW



**U.S.
BIKE TIRES**

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY
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ADVERTISEMENT

KIDS! Collect Dog Heads the NEW CRAZE!



SANDY
The Scottie



WALLY
The Collie



ROCKY
The Cocker



FOXY
The Terrier



DUKE
The Boxer



PAL
The German Shepherd

You're the envy of everyone when you collect
dog head caps from Listerine Tooth Paste

It's the new rage that's sweeping the country!
Kids just love these wonderfully life-like heads,
beautifully modeled by a famous sculptor.

Six beautiful breeds—each in six different
colors! Ask Mom and Dad to help you get
your collection started. Tell them to
buy cool, minty Listerine Tooth
Paste with the dog-head on it!



MAIL THIS COUPON—NOW!

WEAR 'EM AS YOU
COLLECT 'EM!

Check Item You Want



Bracelets—Made so 6 heads
screw on. Stylish! Send 25¢
in coin to Dept. EE—Lambert
Pharmaceutical Co., St. Louis, Mo.



Key Chain—Smart new style.
6 heads screw on. Send 25¢
in coin to Dept. FF—Lambert
Pharmaceutical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

PRINT NAME & ADDRESS IN MARGIN BELOW

VARSITY VIC

HENRY
BOLTHOFF

YIPES! LOOK AT
THIS SWELL REPORT
CARD!

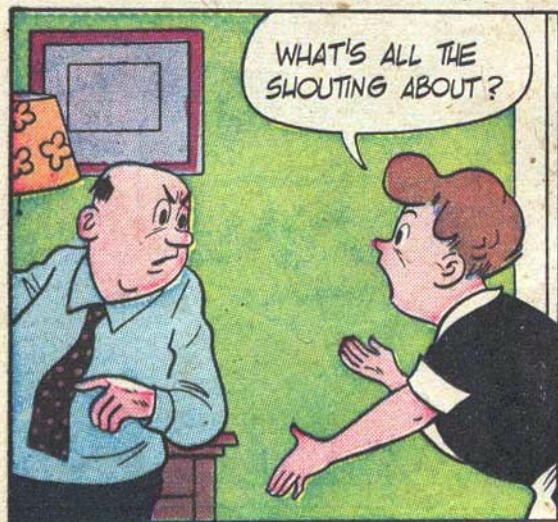
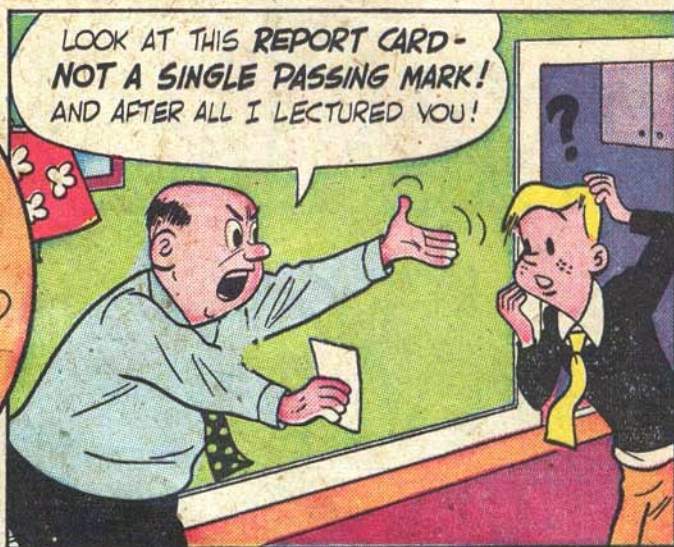
WAIT'LL DAD SEES THIS - WON'T
HE BE SURPRISED!

OKAY, BABS - THE DATE'S
ON FOR TONIGHT!

GOOD!

DAD PROMISED ME FIVE DOLLARS
IF I GOT GOOD MARKS - AND
I DOOD IT!

I'LL SPRING THIS ON HIM
AT DINNER TONIGHT!



NOW!

In every package
of Kellogg's **PEP!**
NO EXTRA COST!

NEW "TURBO-JET" PLANE!

★ Real **ALUMINUM** jet-type wing
in every **PEP** package!

★ Cardboard cut-out body on every
PEP package back!

(Also available in Canada)

IT LOOPS! IT DIVES!
IT SOARS!
IT ZOOMS
FAR AS 100 FEET!

Six different designs—Red Hawk,
Sky Streak, Flying Tiger, Flying Star,
Thunder Jet, Green Dragon! Collect
'em all—build your own Air Fleet!

of Red Hawk model!

It's fun! It's easy to build
PEP's "Turbo-Jet" Plane!
Doesn't cost an extra cent.
No box tops to mail! Real
aluminum jet-type wing
packed in every package of
nutritious, delicious Kellogg's
PEP! Fuselage, tail,
are printed on back of pack-
age—ready to cut out and
assemble!

It's fun to eat swell-tast-
ing PEP, too! PEP's crisp,
whole wheat flakes give you
Sunshine Vitamin D, Energy
Vitamin B! Ask mom to
order plenty of PEP!

KIDS! FLY **PEP'S** TURBO-JET PLANE
AND LEARN JUNIOR JET PILOTING!
EAT SWELL-TASTING **PEP** AND
GET GOOD FOOD ENERGY!

LEE MILLER,
Chief Jet
Test Pilot,
Curtiss-Wright

COPYRIGHT 1949,
BY KELLOGG CO.

IT'S QUICK! EASY!
FUN TO BUILD
YOUR TURBO-
JET PLANE!

DIRECTIONS ON EVERY
PACKAGE



1. Remove alu-
minum wing
from package.



2. Cut out card-
board body
on package back.



3. Assemble
body. Insert
wing—and fly.

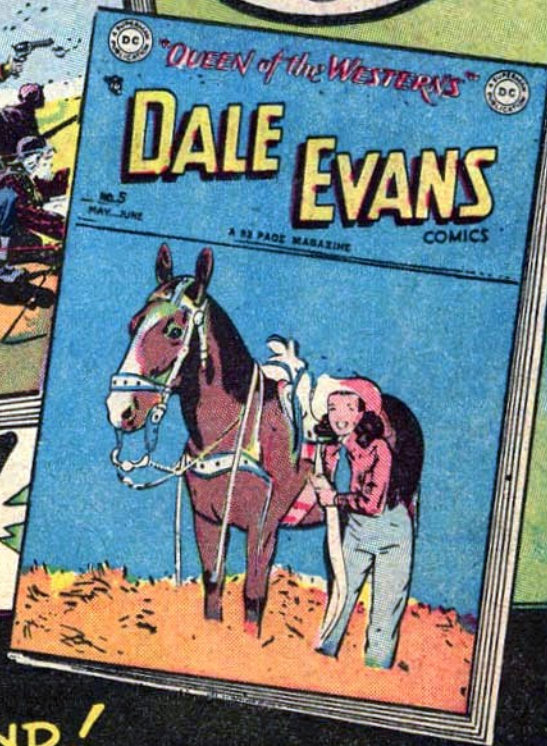
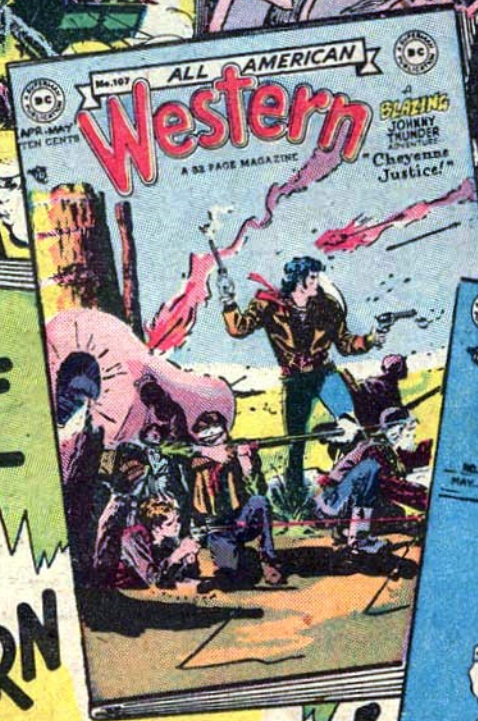
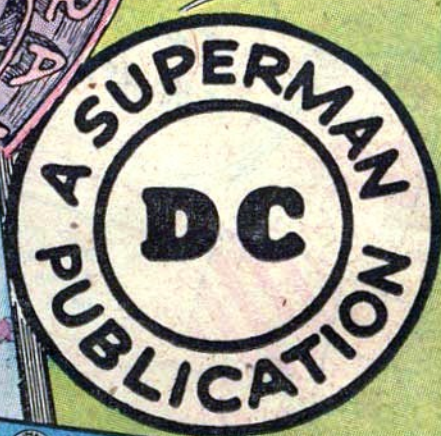
...AND IT'S ALL
YOURS AT NO
EXTRA COST
—in every package
of **PEP**
in U.S.A. and Canada!

SWELL GAMES, TOO!

Instructions for a variety
of exciting Turbo-Jet
games on PEP packages.
DECAL COLLECTORS!
Some packages of
Kellogg's PEP with decal
transfer picture are still
available! Look for them!



**YOU'LL FIND THIS
SURE-FIRE
BRAND**



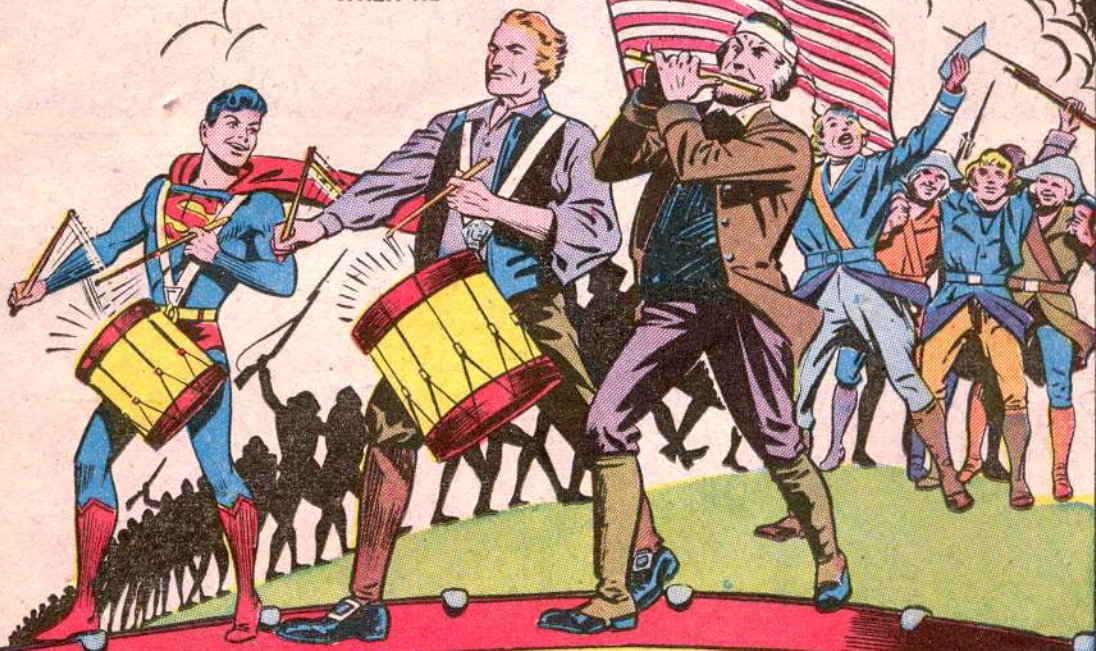
**ON
THESE
SURE-
FIRE
WESTERN
WINNERS!**

**ASK FOR THESE
MAGAZINES AT YOUR
FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!**



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY



HAVE YOU EVER DREAMED OF SEEING
WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE...
JOHN PAUL JONES DEFYING THE ENEMY'S
FINEST FIGHTING FRIGATE...**CORNWALLIS'**
TROOPS SURRENDERING AT THE BATTLE
OF YORKTOWN? NOW YOU CAN ACTUALLY
SEE THESE PAGES OF HISTORY COME
SURGING TO LIFE AS **SUPERBOY** GOES
BACK INTO THE PAST TO SOLVE THE SECRET OF...
"GEORGE WASHINGTON'S DRUM!"

ONE AFTERNOON, AS YOUNG CLARK KENT AND HIS HISTORY CLASS SCHOOLMATES VIEW A MUSEUM EXHIBIT OF RELICS FROM THE **AMERICAN REVOLUTION**—



THIS DRUM WAS RECENTLY FOUND IN AN OLD ATTIC! IT WAS OBVIOUSLY USED BY SOME DRUMMER BOY IN THE AMERICAN ARMY!

GOLLY! CAN I TRY THOSE DRUM STICKS, SIR?



GEE... IT HARDLY MAKES ANY NOISE!

HMM... SOMETHING INSIDE MUFFLES THE SOUND! I'LL HAVE THE CURATOR CHECK ON IT!

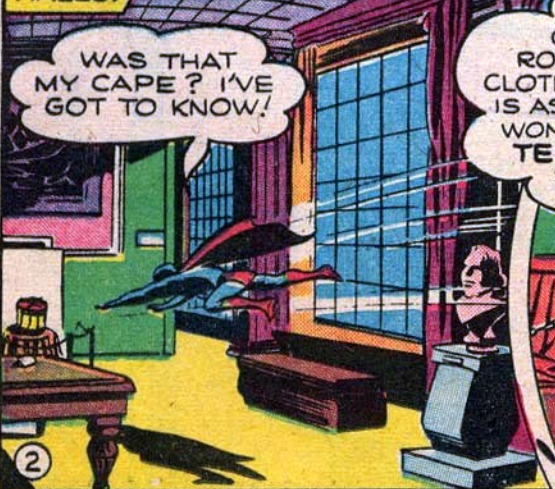


CURIOUS, CLARK KENT SECRETLY USES HIS **X-RAY VISION**... FOR THIS SEEMINGLY MEEK LAD IS REALLY **SUPERBOY**!



THAT NIGHT, A COLORFUL FIGURE DARTS SOUNDLESSLY THROUGH THE MUSEUM HALLS.

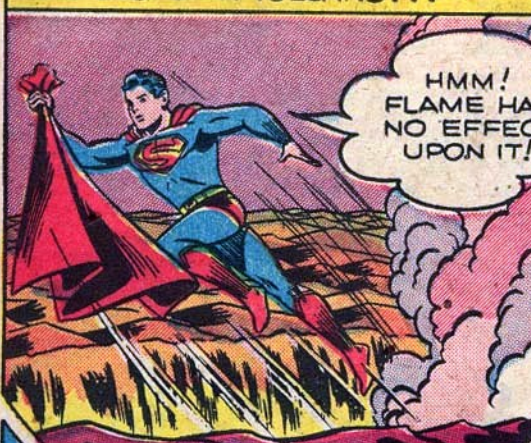
CAREFULLY, **SUPERBOY** UNBINDS THE DRUM, AND SEES...



DUST... STRIPS OF OLD BANDAGES... THE ROTTING REMAINS OF BLUE CLOTH... YET THIS RED CAPE IS AS GOOD AS NEW! I WONDER...? BUT I MUST **TEST IT TO MAKE SURE!**



INSTANTS LATER FINDS **SUPERBOY** AND THE RED CLOTH IN THE BOILING INFERNO OF A VOLCANO...



HMM!
FLAME HAS
NO EFFECT
UPON IT!

NEXT COMES A BATH IN A VAT OF
BUBBLING ACID!

**DANGER
ACID**

ACID DOESN'T
EVEN DISCOLOR
IT!



FINALLY HE FLASHES DOWN
BEFORE SURPRISED MARKS-
MEN AT A TARGET RANGE...



SUPERBOY!
WHERE'D HE COME
FROM?

IT'S BULLETPROOF,
TOO! IT **MUST BE MY CAPE!**
ONLY **SUPERBOY'S** CAPE IS
INVULNERABLE TO TIME,
THE ELEMENTS
AND BULLETS!

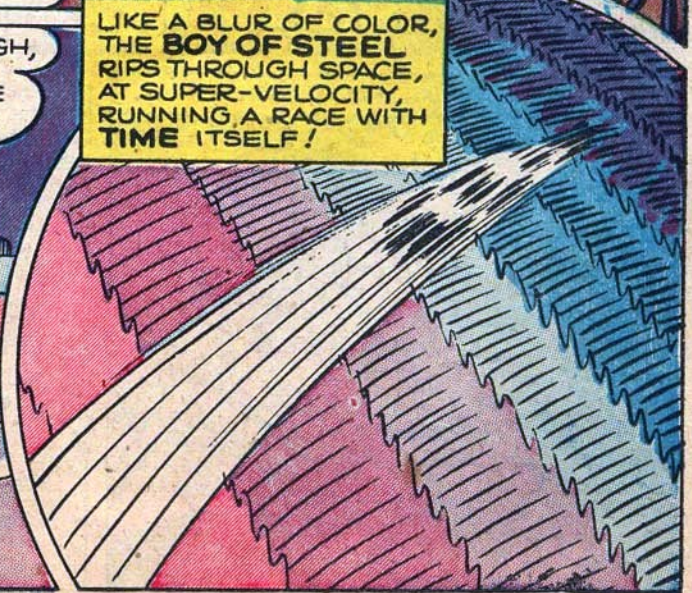
BUT HOW COULD MY CAPE
GET INSIDE A DRUM FROM THE
TIME OF THE AMERICAN
REVOLUTION? I MUST FIND
THE ANSWER... BUT THE
ANSWER IS SOMEWHERE
IN THE PAST!



PERHAPS IF I RACE FAST ENOUGH,
I CAN BREAK THROUGH THE
DIMENSIONS OF SPACE AND TIME
AND HURL MYSELF INTO THE
PAST! WELL... HERE
GOES....



LIKE A BLUR OF COLOR,
THE **BOY OF STEEL**
RIPS THROUGH SPACE,
AT SUPER-VELOCITY,
RUNNING A RACE WITH
TIME ITSELF!



AND MOMENTS LATER... OR IS IT CENTURIES BEFORE?...



NOISELESSLY, SUPERBOY CREEPS UP BEHIND A PAIR OF SENTRIES.



SPEEDING PAST THE VICTORY-INTOXICATED GERMAN MERCENARIES, SUPERBOY LIFTS UP THE TAVERN WHERE THEY ARE REJOICING...



...AND SPINS IT RAPIDLY OVER HIS HEAD!



INSIDE THE WHIRLING TAVERN....

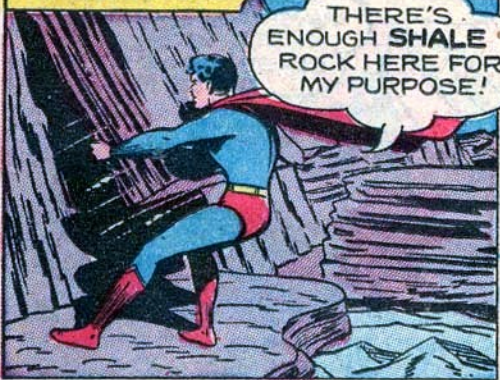


THEN, SETTING DOWN HIS DAZED AND DIZZY PASSENGERS, SUPERBOY FLASHES ACROSS THE ICE-CHOKED DELAWARE RIVER!



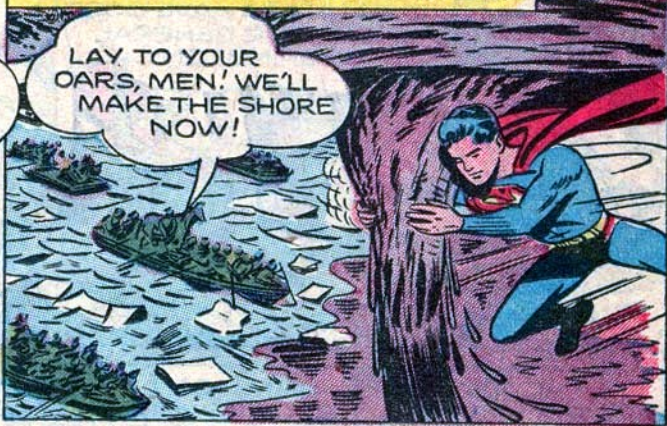


NOTING THAT THE ROUGH WATERS THREATEN TO CAPSIZE THE ALREADY OVERLOADED BARGES, **SUPERBOY** FLASHES TO ANOTHER STATE AND...



THERE'S ENOUGH **SHALE** ROCK HERE FOR MY PURPOSE!

THEN HIS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH SQUEEZES THE OIL-LADEN SHALE UNTIL ITS LIQUID SMOOTHES THE CHOPPY RIVER!



LAY TO YOUR OARS, MEN! WE'LL MAKE THE SHORE NOW!

STILL DAZED AND BEWILDERED FROM THEIR SPINNING RIDE, THE HESSIANS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE INSPIRED ATTACKERS...



DON'T SHOOD!

I GIVE UP... UND I'M GLAD TO DO IT!

OH! OH! THAT MERCENARY HAS **GEORGE WASHINGTON** IN HIS SIGHTS!



A GIGANTIC SNOWBALL PUTS THE HESSIANS ON ICE!



YOU CAN'T CHANGE HISTORY, MISTER.... **GEORGE WASHINGTON** HAS TO LIVE TO BE OUR **FIRST PRESIDENT** AND THE **FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY!**

LATER THAT NIGHT, **GEORGE WASHINGTON** WRITES THE LAST PAGE OF HIS REPORT TO THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS...



... AND SIRs, THIS REMARKABLE BOY, A **SUPERBOY**, HELPED OUR BRAVE MEN WIN A GREAT VICTORY...

BUT AS WASHINGTON SLEEPS, A SUDDEN WIND SCATTERS THE PAPERS, AND SUPERBOY'S NAME IS LOST FROM HISTORY'S HALL OF FAME!



MEANWHILE, SUPERBOY HIMSELF CARRIES THE HEARTENING NEWS TO THE PILOTS OF THE REVOLUTION...

BEN FRANKLIN... ADAMS... HANCOCK... WASHINGTON HAS WON AT TRENTON!

AT LAST!

NOW WE CAN TELL THE PEOPLE GOOD NEWS FOR A CHANGE!

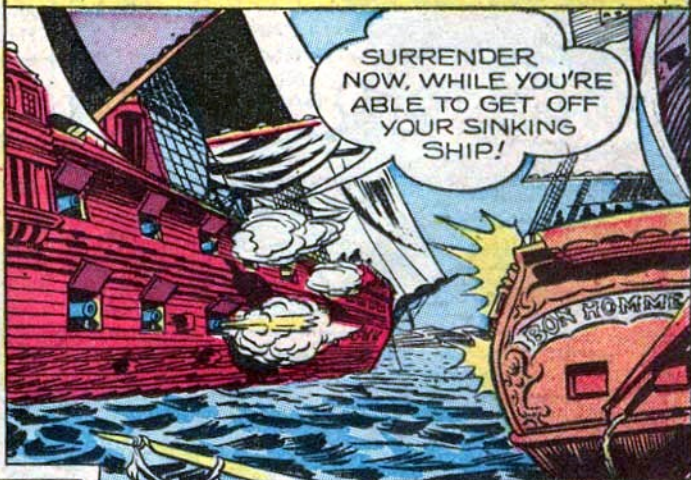


IT IS NOW 1779, AND SOMEWHERE NEAR THE ENGLISH COAST A BRITISH MAN-O-WAR BOMBARDS A LISTING AMERICAN VESSEL...

I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW MY CAPE GOT INTO THAT DRUM, BUT ONE THING I DO KNOW - WASHINGTON NEEDS A NAVAL VICTORY, TOO!



SURRENDER NOW, WHILE YOU'RE ABLE TO GET OFF YOUR SINKING SHIP!



THEN, FROM THE AMERICAN COMMANDER... JOHN PAUL JONES... COMES THE MEMORABLE REPLY...

NO! I HAVE NOT YET BEGUN TO FIGHT!



IN RETALIATION, THE BRITISH SERAPIS LOOSES A BROADSIDE AT THE AMERICAN - BON HOMME RICHARD, BUT...

WHAT? EVERY BALL MISSED!

I... I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, SIR! ONE MORE BROADSIDE WILL SINK HER!



ANOTHER BROADSIDE...
ANOTHER MISS... AND
THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE!

RAPIS

HOW CAN THEY
HIT THEIR TARGET
WHEN **SUPERBOY**
IS TILTING THEIR
SHIP?

DESPITE HIS AID, THE AMERICAN
SHIP IS ON THE POINT OF SINKING,
SUPERBOY DIVES TO THE OCEAN
FLOOR....

LUCKILY, PLenty
OF CANNON BALLS
FELL! NOW I'LL JUST
POKE A HOLE INTO
EACH ONE....

LIKE COMPRESSED AIR PUMPS, **SUPERBOY'S**
POWERFUL LUNGS EXPAND THE MOLECULAR
STRUCTURE OF THE IRON CANNON BALLS...

WHOO-OO-OOSH!

I CAN BLOW
THEM UP LIKE
RUBBER
BALLOONS!

THEN, AFTER PLUGGING THE AIR FLOATS
WITH SEA WEED, HE CRAMS THEM INTO
THE HOLD OF THE AMERICAN SHIP!

THERE...
THEY'LL HOLD
UP THE SHIP
FOR AWHILE!

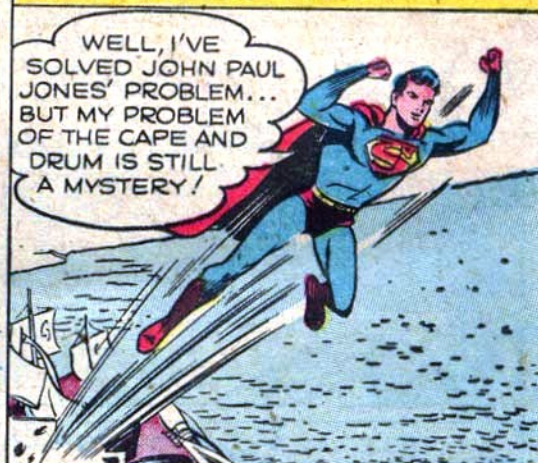
NOW COMES
SUPERBOY'S
FINAL TRICK...

BY OLD GLORY,
WE'RE MOVING...
EVEN THOUGH OUR
STEERING GEAR IS
BROKEN! NOW WE'LL
MAKE THIS AN EVEN
FIGHT IF WE CAN
GRAPPLE WITH THE
SERAPIS AND
BOARD HER!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE BLURRED FIGURE OF **SUPERBOY** LEADS THE BOARDING PARTY TO THE ENEMY SHIP!



AND WHEN **SUPERBOY** IS POSITIVE THE BRITISH ARE DEFEATED...



OVER BRITISH GENERAL CLINTON'S HEADQUARTERS, **SUPERBOY** SPIES A GALLOPING HORSEMAN AND LISTENS IN...



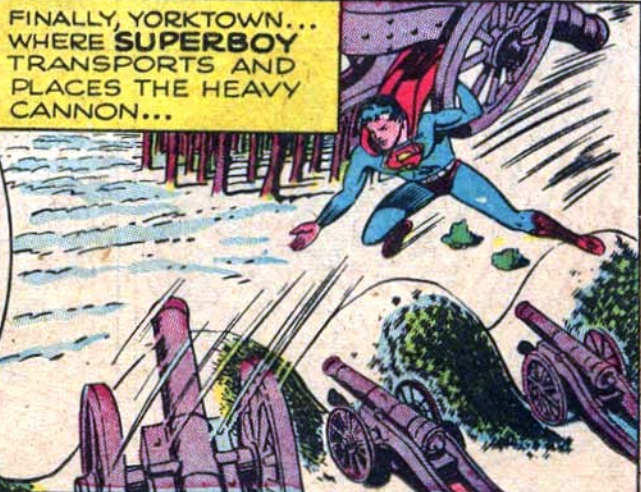
SOON AFTER, **SUPERBOY** TELLS THE NEWS TO GENERAL WASHINGTON...



ON THE LONG HARD JOURNEY FROM NEW YORK TO YORKTOWN, VIRGINIA, **SUPERBOY** FLASHES AHEAD AS WASHINGTON'S LOOKOUT...



FINALLY, YORKTOWN... WHERE **SUPERBOY** TRANSPORTS AND PLACES THE HEAVY CANNON...



BUT THE MEN ARE NOT YET PREPARED TO ATTACK...

GENERAL WASHINGTON, THE MEN ARE TIRED FROM OUR LONG MARCH, AND THEIR SPIRITS ARE LOW!

IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD FLAG THEIR SPIRITS HIGH AGAIN...

LISTENING IN ARE **SUPERBOY...** AND WASHINGTON'S PERSONAL DRUMMER BOY!

I WONDER IF THE MEN WOULD BE AROUSED IF I PLANTED **OUR** FLAG IN ENEMY TERRITORY?

LET **ME** TRY! IF THEY SEE ME... A MERE BOY... DO IT, THEN THEY'D TAKE HEART!



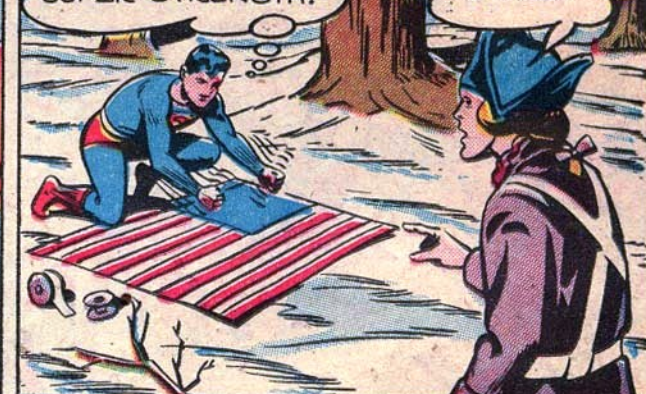
BUT GENERAL WASHINGTON WOULD NEVER ALLOW ME TO RISK MY LIFE! HE WOULDN'T GIVE ME A FLAG... AND I NEED ONE!

THAT'S SIMPLE --- WE'LL MAKE A FLAG WITH MY **CAPE!** YOU GET SOME BLUE CLOTH-- HURRY!

SOON AFTER...

SINCE NO NEEDLE COULD PIERCE MY CAPE, I'LL JUST **PRESS** THE CLOTH ON WITH MY SUPER-STRENGTH!

THOSE BANDAGES MAKE WONDERFUL STRIPES! BUT WHAT ABOUT STARS!



DARTING OFF, **SUPERBOY** DREDGES UP CHUNKS OF PHOSPHOROUS FROM THE EARTH...

RETURNING, **SUPERBOY** MAKES A WHITE PASTE OF THE PHOSPHOROUS, AND PAINTS STARS ON THE FIELD OF BLUE!



THIS FLAG MUST COME AS A SURPRISE TO BOTH THE ENEMY AND OUR MEN, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO HIDE IT UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT!

I KNOW A WAY...

MOMENTS LATER, THE ENEMY SEES AN AMAZING SIGHT...

SIR, LOOK...IT'S A CRAZY BOY... MARCHING TOWARD US!

IT MUST BE A YANKEE TRICK OF SOME KIND! SHOOT HIM DOWN!



BUT AS SHOT AND SHELL WHINE, A "GUARDIAN ANGEL" RUNS INTERFERENCE FOR THE COURAGEOUS DRUMMER BOY!

KEEP ON MARCHING, DRUMMER BOY... WE CAN'T STOP NOW!



AS SUPERBOY DISTRACTS THE ENEMY, THE DRUMMER BOY SUDDENLY RUNS UP THE AMERICAN FLAG ON CORNWALLIS' OWN TENT!

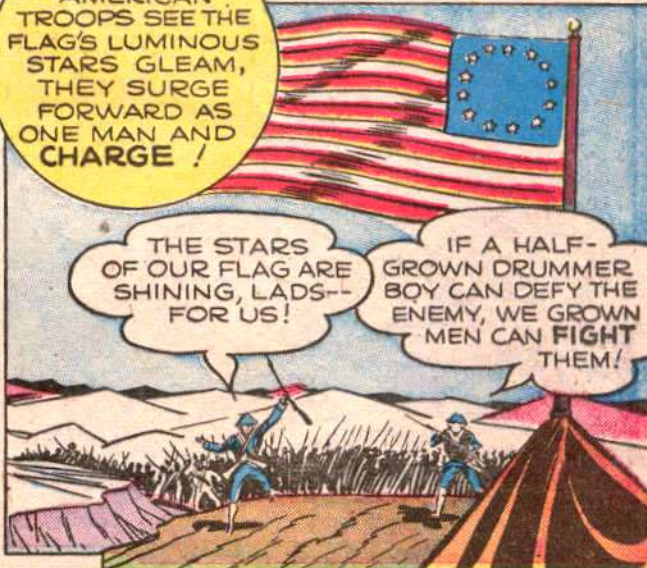
AS THE AMERICAN TROOPS SEE THE FLAG'S LUMINOUS STARS GLEAM, THEY SURGE FORWARD AS ONE MAN AND CHARGE!



HUH? HE'S BENDING OUR CANNON AS IF IT WERE TAFFY!

THE STARS OF OUR FLAG ARE SHINING, LADS-- FOR US!

IF A HALF-GROWN DRUMMER BOY CAN DEFEY THE ENEMY, WE GROWN MEN CAN FIGHT THEM!



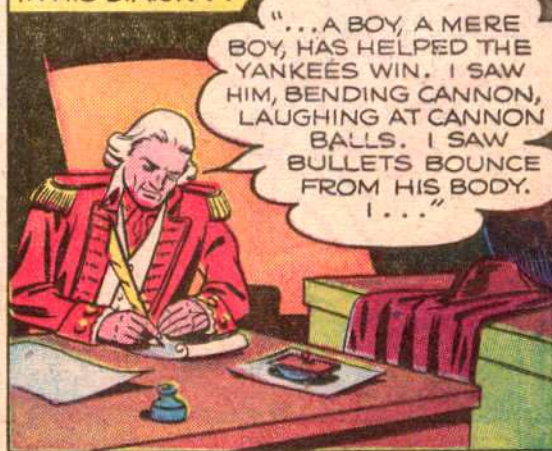
SO THE SIEGE OF YORKTOWN BEGINS AND ON OCTOBER 19, 1781, CORNWALLIS SURRENDERS AND THE AMERICANS ARE VICTORIOUS!

GENERAL WASHINGTON, MY GENERAL CORNWALLIS SENDS YOU HIS SWORD!



LATER, IN HIS TENT, CORNWALLIS WRITES IN HIS DIARY...

"...A BOY, A MERE BOY, HAS HELPED THE YANKEES WIN. I SAW HIM, BENDING AT CANNON BALLS. I SAW BULLETS BOUNCE FROM HIS BODY. I..."





WITH SUDDEN RAGE, CORNWALLIS
RIPS THE PAGE IN TWO...



BAH! WHO
WOULD BELIEVE
IT? THEY'D SAY
I'D LOST MY
SENSES! YET,
I SAW IT...
I SAW IT...

MEANWHILE, THE DRUMMER BOY IS A HERO...



TELL ME, LAD, WHERE
DID YOU CONCEAL THE
FLAG UNTIL YOU RAN
IT UP OVER THE
ENEMY?

I HID
IT IN MY
DRUM,
SIR!

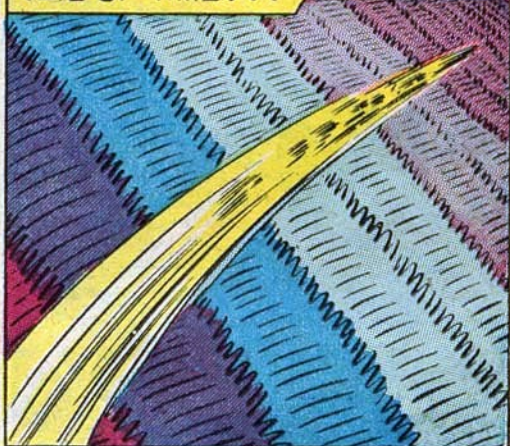
THEN LEAVE THAT
FLAG IN YOUR DRUM!
I SHOULD LIKE TO KEEP
THEM BOTH AS A
SOUVENIR OF THIS
VICTORY!

SO NOW
I KNOW! I CAN
GO BACK
NOW!



NOW I UNDERSTAND--
SOMEHOW THE DRUM WAS
MISLAID! OVER THE YEARS,
THE BANDAGES CAME LOOSE,
THE BLUE CLOTH
ROTTED, AND THE
PHOSPHOROUS
STARS TURNED
TO DUST! THE
MYSTERY IS
SOLVED!

AND ONCE AGAIN, AT HIGH VELOCITY,
SUPERBOY TEARS THROUGH THE
VEIL OF TIME...



THE NEXT DAY, IN CLASS, CLARK KENT
ANSWERS A QUESTION IN HISTORY...

WAS IT GENERAL
CORNWALLIS HIMSELF
WHO SURRENDERED
HIS SWORD TO
WASHINGTON AT
YORKTOWN?

NO, MA'AM...
CORNWALLIS
STAYED IN
HIS TENT!

AND I OUGHT
TO KNOW--
I WAS
THERE!



THE END.

MORE SUPER THRILLS WITH SUPERBOY IN ADVENTURE COMICS!

NEW! JUST FOR YOU!

YOUR OWN NAME STAMP

TWO-PIECE SET
(SHOWN CLOSED) IN
SHINY ONYX-BLACK
PLASTIC

YOUR NAME GOES HERE.
NAME PLATE FITS INTO
INK-PAD BASE...SMALL ENOUGH
TO CARRY WITH YOU!

GENUINE FELT
INK PAD; MAKES
THOUSANDS OF
STAMPINGS

BE
THE FIRST
TO HAVE
YOUR OWN
PERSONAL
NAME STAMP!

JAMES HOWARD CLARK

LOOK! I'VE STAMPED
MY NAME ON ALL
MY BOOKS!

GEE! LOOKS LIKE
REAL PRINTING!
I'M GOING TO GET
ONE RIGHT AWAY!

stamp your
name on
your books

Make your own
stationery

Stamp your
name on
school papers

Get the
whole gang
to send in
for name stamps!

JUST 25¢ AND ONE
BAZOOKA WRAPPER

BIGGER
BUBBLES!



BETTER
BUBBLES
with

BAZOOKA, the Atom Bubble Gum
Comics! Prizes! only 5¢

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY—

Bazooka, Inc., Box No. 20,
Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.

I enclose 25¢ and Bazooka wrapper. Please
send me my own personal name stamp.

Name _____
Print name as you want it on stamp

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

(Note: If you want a name stamp other than your own, for
a gift, just enclose a note telling us what name you want—
and enclose the Bazooka wrapper and 25¢.)



SUPERBOY'S

WORKSHOP

The BAT KITE

BAMBOO - $\frac{1}{4}$ INCH BY $\frac{1}{8}$ INCH
THICK : 2 PIECES 24 INCHES
LONG, 2 PIECES 6 IN. LONG.
WIRE - 4 INCHES
STRING AND PAPER

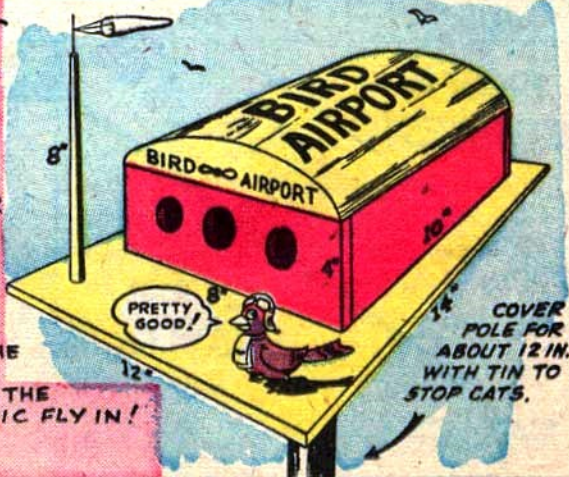
CROSS THE TWO 24 INCH BAMBOO STICKS 5 IN. FROM ONE END AND TIE TOGETHER AT (A). TIE A PIECE OF STRING 5 IN. LONG ON EACH SHORT END AT (B). BEND LONG ENDS BACK UNTIL THEY ARE IN SHAPE OF WINGS, AND TIE STRING FROM ENDS (C) TO (A). NOW TIE THE TWO 6 INCH BAMBOO STICKS AS SHOWN AT (D) AND (E). BEND WIRE TO FORM THE HEAD AND EARS OF BAT, AND TIE TO BAMBOO AT (F). THE BAT KITE FRAME IS NOW COMPLETE AND READY TO BE COVERED WITH PAPER.

TO COVER THE BAT KITE, PLACE THE FRAME YOU HAVE MADE ON A PIECE OF PAPER ABOUT 20 BY 30 INCHES. USING THE FRAME AS A GUIDE, DRAW THE OUTLINE OF THE FRAME, ONE INCH FROM THE OUTSIDE. CUT OUT ALONG THIS LINE. NOW FOLD BACK THE PAPER OVER THE FRAME AND GLUE THE OVERLAP. WHEN DRY, TIE 8 IN. STRING BETWEEN (A) AND (C) TO FORM BRIDLE.

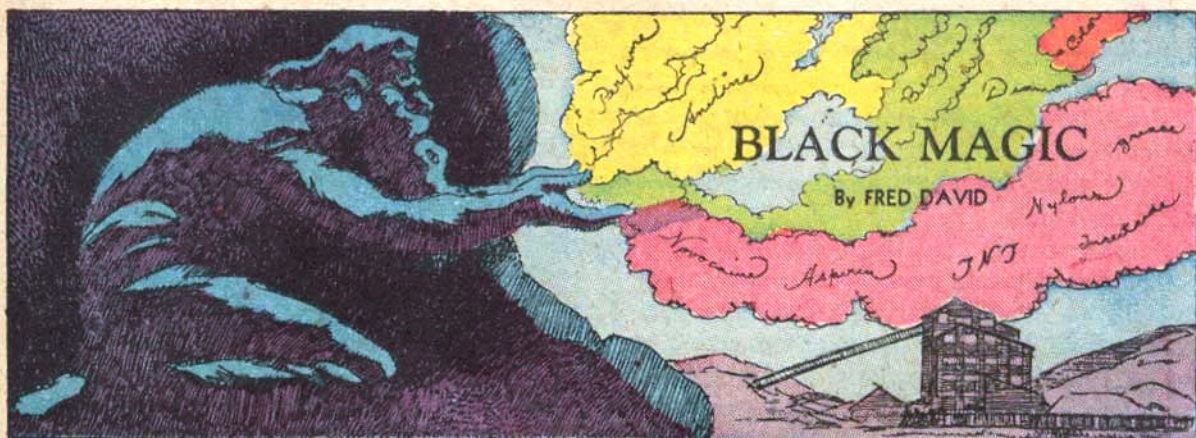
FASTEN YOUR LINE TO THE BRIDLE (BETWEEN (A) AND (C)) - TRY VARIOUS POINTS FOR BALANCE - YOUR BAT KITE IS READY TO FLY!

Build this
AIRPORT BIRDHOUSE

TO WELCOME BACK THE BIRDS RETURNING FROM THEIR WINTER HOME, YOU CAN MAKE THIS *BIRD AIRPORT* TO PUT IN YOUR YARD ON TOP OF A POLE. USE A FRUIT CRATE FOR YOUR MAIN BUILDING MATERIALS. A PIECE OF TIN, CUT FROM AN OIL CAN WILL MAKE THE ROOF. FOR THE WINDSOCK MAST, YOU CAN USE AN OLD CURTAIN ROD, OR A THIN BROOMSTICK. THE DIMENSIONS INDICATED IN THE DRAWING AT THE RIGHT ARE APPROXIMATE. YOU CAN MAKE THE *BIRD AIRPORT* ANY SIZE, DEPENDING ON THE SIZE OF THE WOOD YOU HAVE ON HAND. MAKE THE HOLES ACCORDING TO THE SIZE OF THE BIRDS YOU WANT TO USE THE BIRDHOUSE. SPRINKLE SOME GRAIN OR BREADCRUMBS ON FRONT APRON, AND WATCH THE BIRD TRAFFIC.



1st COVER
POLE FOR
ABOUT 12 IN.
WITH TIN TO
STOP CATS.



RIP Van Winkle was a light sleeper compared to Mr. Coal. Where "Old Rip" dropped off to sleep for but a few years, Mr. Coal has been slumbering deep in the earth for about 18 million years. A sleep so refreshing to Mr. Coal that when he finally did awaken he astounded the world with his generous gifts, his bounty of beauty, and his all-around amazing talents.

Don't ever think that Mr. Coal is but a hard lump of black matter to be fed into a pot-bellied stove, or a furnace to supply warmth when the chill of winter is upon you. No, far from it!

Mr. Coal is much more generous than that. In fact, you will hardly believe it, but every day you may brush your teeth or comb your hair with a form of coal, wear a sweater, suit or socks of coal. In fact, you'll probably be surprised to learn that some form of soft coal is in practically every room of your home. And when you bait a wriggling beauty of a trout down at the Old Fishing Hole, Mr. Coal is right there helping with the catch.

In the days of old, before the marvels of electricity were discovered, coal was just coal. It had but two simple purposes—to burn in a stove to produce heat, and to give off a gas that illuminated homes and factories.

In order that a gas be given off, coal was put into a chamber (*retort*) from which the air had been removed. Heat was then applied to the *retort*, thereby liberating a gas, which was stored in large tanks familiar to everyone, and from which the gas was sent out to users in pipes.

After the gas had thus been taken out of coal (*destructive distillation*), there was left coke (pure carbon) and a black, evil smelling sticky substance named coal tar. The evil smelling coal tar was dumped unceremoniously adjacent to the gas works, thereby creating a stench more often known as "Down by the Gas Works."

But what to do with this coal tar? It created an utter nuisance of disposal and it was of no great importance to man. Or wasn't it?

Since there was so much of it, and since it was so difficult to get rid of, chemists began to wonder if it couldn't be put to some good purpose.

Around 1861, a young English scientist named William Perkin, decided to experiment with this coal tar. He put some of it in a *retort*, and applied heat. Surprising things began to happen almost at once. A number of different smelling gases, liquids and solids evolved from the black substance. Some of these were yellowish in color, others greenish, still others colorless. One powder was pure white! All from black coal tar!

Word of this experiment spread like wild fire. Chemists the world over began to coddle and wheedle and cajole Mr. Coal to give up his secret of coal tar. Here indeed was a new field worth exploring!

The men worked carefully, examining these gases and liquids and solids. With some they were already familiar. Others were definitely new to them.

There was carbolic acid and benzene, toluene and naphthalene, anthracene and pitch. Working with these separately now, amazing wonders began to unfold before

their eyes . . . an astounding new world was opening!

From toluene they evolved a chemical so destructive, so devastating as to be known far and wide. It was trinitrotoluene. Called TNT for short.

From carbolic acid they obtained a substance called picric acid. Picric acid proved to be even more powerful, even more dangerous than TNT, for the slightest shock or jar is sufficient to explode it. Here truly then was a master of all and slave to none. And yet . . . picric acid could be tamed, for under slightly different conditions, it produced a beautiful yellow dye that is widely used.

Anthracene, another derivative, is a sticky substance that proved to be an excellent axle grease.

Napthalene—the pure white powder—is an excellent insecticide and has found wide use in moth-balls.

Mr. Coal was at last beginning to give up his secrets. Benzine, when treated with acids gave up a solution called aniline—a discovery alone worth millions of dollars and of such great magnitude that huge industries sprang up to monopolize this one chemical.

Formerly, dyes were made from different colored insects and plants. Certain of these came from England, others from far off Persia, India, Egypt. It was a costly, slow and cumbersome process.

Now, however, all the colors in the rainbow could be made right in the laboratory from aniline. For from aniline comes the multitude of tints, shades and hues that go to brighten our daily lives.

But dyes were only a small part of Mr. Coal's contribution to better and healthier living. Hidden in the long slumber of coal were important drugs that help to stop pain. Almost everyone has heard of them at one time or another. There's "Antipyrin" made from aniline. It was one of the first headache remedies to be found on drug store counters. So soothing and cooling is the effect of "Antipyrin" that it is also used in eye-washes. "Aspirin," a common word around every home and office, is still an-

other chemical which, derived from carbolic acid, comes from coal.

Mr. Coal does not stop there. He's in the dentist's office too. The dreaded visit to the dentist is now a thing of the past. For a coal tar extraction named Novocain is one of the modern wonder drugs for deadening pain to the point where such visits become new and exciting adventures.

A versatile fellow, this Mr. Coal! Many scents and oils used in perfumes are his work. And flavors! Vanilla ice-cream may be your favorite. Or Wintergreen. You gasp when you learn that these delicious flavors are made from the black, evil smelling substance of coal tar.

But Mr. Coal has been sleeping for so long that he is still not fully awake. It will take time, but almost daily you read or hear of a new wonder of coal. And yet, the science of coal tar is less than one hundred years old!

One of the latest wonders is "Nylon." It is hard to believe that this beautiful filament is made of nothing but coal, water and air. Filaments of this modern miracle chemical, made by forcing the coal compound through small holes, can be drawn finer than those of silk, and yet have greater strength and lasting quality.

The fine filaments are used in making stockings; others are woven into fabric for dresses, suits, parachutes and countless other everyday articles familiar to all. Heavier filaments are used for tooth brush bristles, and even heavier filaments go into fishing lines and ropes which tow gliders in war-time and peace.

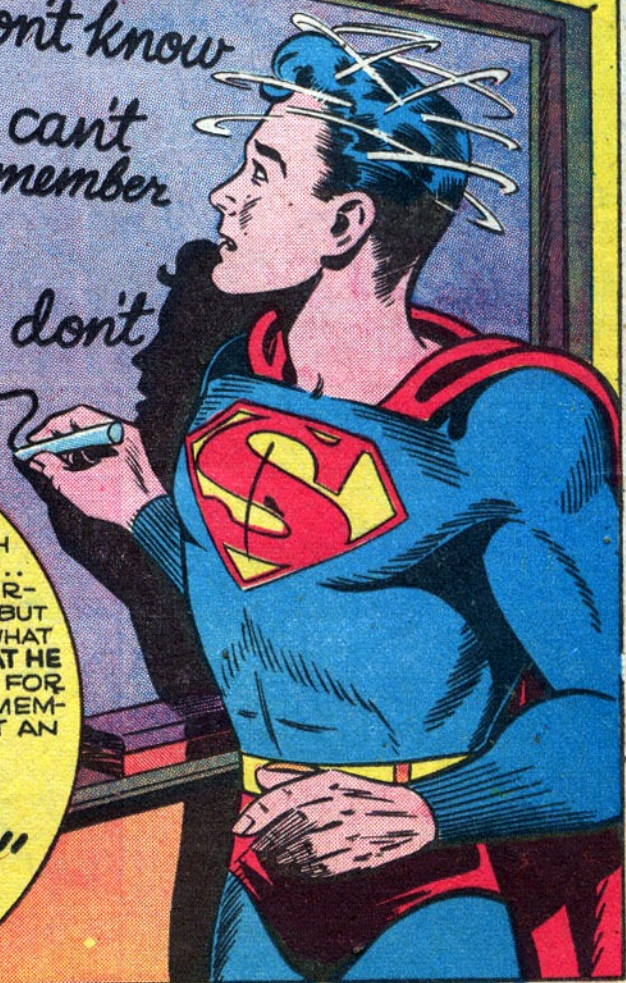
Ages ago, when Mr. Coal was first being formed by nature, tremendous pressures and heat within the earth created magnificent diamond gems which are highly valued. Scientists have even wrangled this secret from Mr. Coal. By artificial means, they have taken coke and produced synthetic diamonds. The gems so created were small, true. But who knows that larger stones won't be made tomorrow. Who knows *what* Mr. Coal will produce next, when he goes to work in the laboratory?



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

NAME... *I don't know*
ADDRESS... *I can't remember*
AGE... ?
PARENTS... *I don't know*



SUPER- ENDOWED
WITH INCREDIBLE POWERS,
SUPERBOY CAN FLASH THROUGH
THE AIR AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT...
MOVE MOUNTAINS WITH HIS SUPER-
STRENGTH... PIERCE EVERYTHING BUT
LEAD WITH HIS X-RAY EYES! BUT WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN HE FORGETS THAT HE
HAS THESE SUPER-POWERS? FOR
WHEN AMNESIA ROBS HIM OF HIS MEM-
ORY, **SUPERBOY** BECOMES--JUST AN
ORDINARY PERSON!

IN OTHER WORDS...

"**SUPERBOY...**
JOHN DOE!"

IN GEOGRAPHY CLASS AT SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL, CLARK KENT IS FINISHING A LETTER TO A FOREIGN PEN PAL.

HEY, CLARK, I'M WRITING PIERRE IN FRANCE ABOUT SUPERBOY!

AGHA ROMLI IN INDIA WANTS TO KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO OWN A BICYCLE!

FINISH UP, CHILDREN! YOU HAVE TO GO TO YOUR ASTRONOMY CLASS!

FROM: CLARK KENT, SMALLVILLE, U.S.A.
TO: AGHA ROMLI, BOMBAY, INDIA.

ON THE ROOF OF THE SCHOOL BUILDING...

...THE MOON HAS NO AIR AND IS MUCH SMALLER THAN THE EARTH...

GREAT SCOTT! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS A COMET HEADING RIGHT FOR EARTH!

SWIFT BEYOND HUMAN EYES TO FOLLOW... CLARK KENT DARTS BEHIND COVER! AND...

SUPERBOY!

GOLLY!

TRAVELING AT COSMIC SPEED, THE BOY OF STEEL RAPIDLY OVERTAKES THE INTERSTELLAR INTERLOPER!

SUPER-FORCE AGAINST PLANETARY MASS... SUPERBOY PUSHES THE THREATENING COMET INTO A HARMLESS PATH!

IF A MONSTER LIKE THIS EVER HIT THE EARTH-- NO COMET! BUT NO EARTH EITHER!

THE EARTH IS SAFE NOW!

BUT UNKNOWN TO **SUPERBOY**, THE CORE OF THE COMET IS A STRANGE METAL...WHICH GIVES OFF A SINISTER RADIATION!



WELL, THE JOB IS DONE! BUT... I FEEL FUNNY... DIZZY...

AS THE **BOY OF STEEL** HEADS HOMEWARD... THE EARTH TURNS ON ITS AXIS, AND SMALLVILLE, U.S.A., DRAWS FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY!



GOSH! MY HEAD HURTS!

AND WHEN HE LANDS...IT IS IN THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS!



HUH? WHERE AM I? HOW DID I GET HERE?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, WHERE DID I COME FROM IN THE FIRST PLACE? AND WHO AM I? I CAN'T REMEMBER!



WHAT'S THIS? **SUPERBOY** HAS FORGOTTEN WHO HE IS! THE THREAT TO EARTH, THE TITANIC TUSSELE WITH THE MARAUDING COMET...ALL FORGOTTEN! FOR THE RADIATION OF THE COMET'S CORE HAS SHORT-CIRCUITED THE **BOY OF STEEL'S** MEMORY! BUT HOW WILL HE GET IT BACK AGAIN?

MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME. I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM!

SORRY, JOE. I NEVER SEE YOU BEFORE...AND I LIVE HERE ALL MY LIFE!



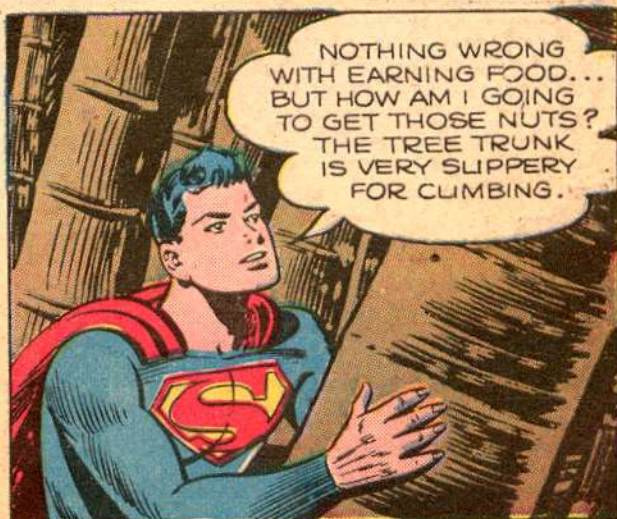
THUS **SUPERBOY** WANDERS FORLORNLY THROUGH A STRANGE LAND, SEEKING AT FIRST HIS IDENTITY...AND THEN...

SUPERBOY'S FAME OBVIOUSLY HAD NOT YET REACHED THIS ISOLATED PLANTATION.

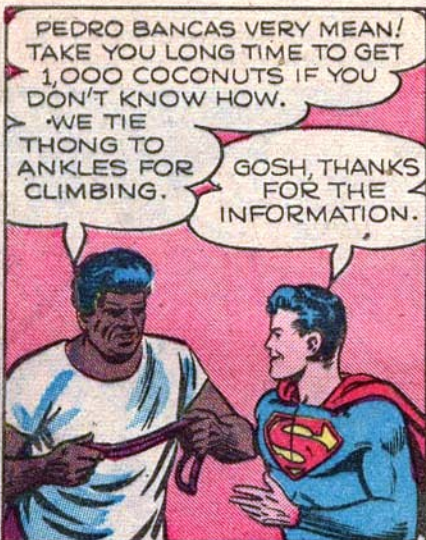


PARDON ME, SIR. I'M HUNGRY...COULD YOU SPARE SOME FOOD?

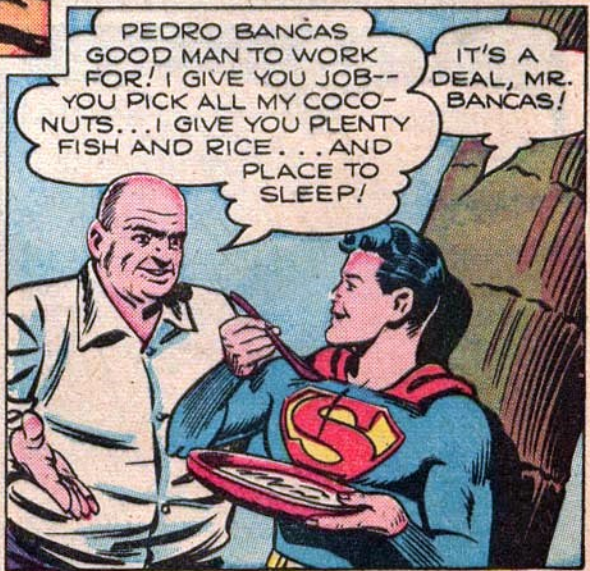
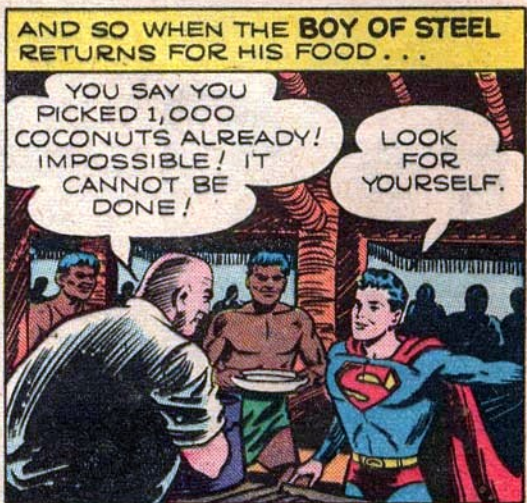
PEDRO BANCAS GIVES NOTHING FOR NOTHING. GATHER 1,000 COCONUTS AND YOU GET FOOD!



NOTHING WRONG WITH EARNING FOOD... BUT HOW AM I GOING TO GET THOSE NUTS? THE TREE TRUNK IS VERY SLIPPERY FOR CLIMBING.



IF **SUPERBOY** COULD ONLY REMEMBER HIS SUPER-POWERS! HE COULD STREAK THROUGH THE AIR -- STRIP THE ENTIRE GROVE OF ITS COCONUTS IN A MATTER OF SECONDS! BUT... **SUPERBOY** DOES NOT REMEMBER...



BUT PRESENTLY...

WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHERE'S EVERYBODY
GOING?

PEDRO
BANCAS FIRE
US, JOE. HE
SAY NO NEED
US-- YOU DO
ALL THE WORK
NOW!

WITH OR WITHOUT AMNESIA--**SUPERBOY**
KNOWS A DIRTY DEAL WHEN HE HEARS ONE!

YOU MAKE
DEAL! GO PICK
COCONUTS--
QUICK!

WHAT A LOW
TRICK... FIRING ALL
HIS WORKERS BECAUSE
I'M SO MUCH FASTER!
BUT THAT GIVES
ME AN IDEA!

I AGREED TO
PICK ALL THE
COCONUTS...
BUT I DIDN'T
SAY HOW!

INCREDIBLE!
SUCH SPEED! HE
IS LIKE THE
TYPHOON!

SECONDS
LATER...

YOU SAY YOU
HAVE PICKED ALL
THE COCONUTS... BUT
WHERE DID YOU
PILE THEM?

ALL I PROMISED
TO DO WAS PICK
THEM! IF YOU WANT
ME TO TELL YOU
WHERE TO FIND
THEM... YOU'LL
HAVE TO HIRE
BACK YOUR
WORKERS!

WHEN PEDRO BANCAS HAS RELUCTANTLY
REHIRED HIS CREW...

YI! YOU HAVE
THROWN THE COCO-
NUTS INTO THE MUD
OF THE RICE PADDY?
IT WILL COST ME
MORE NOW TO
GATHER THEM
THAN IT WOULD
HAVE BEFORE!

THAT'S WHAT
ALWAYS
HAPPENS WHEN
YOU TRY TO GET
SOMETHING FOR
NOTHING!

I WAS GREEDY,
JOE. YOU STAY HERE,
I NOT BE GREEDY
ANY MORE.

SORRY, MR. BANCAS.
I HAVE TO KEEP
TRAVELING TILL I
FIND OUT WHO I AM...
AND HERE COMES A
TRUCK I MIGHT GET
A HITCH ON.

GOODBYE,
JOE!

COME
BACK
SOMETIME,
JOE!

ABOARD THE TRUCK GOING TO MANILA, SUPERBOY SNATCHES A CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY.

THIS PLACE CALLED BALETE PASS, JOE.

SAY! MAYBE MY NAME IS JOE-- EVERYBODY CALLS ME THAT!

NO, JOE. PHILIPPINE CUSTOM TO CALL AMERICANOS JOE.

IT'S AWFUL NOT TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE. I GUESS I DON'T BELONG ON THESE ISLANDS-- NOBODY HERE KNOWS ME. MAYBE I CAME FROM THE MAINLAND. IF I GO THERE, SOMEBODY MIGHT RECOGNIZE ME.

AND SO SUPERBOY, NEVER SUSPECTING THAT HE CAN EASILY OUTDISTANCE A PLANE...GETS A RIDE AT THE AIRFIELD!

GOLLY! THE PILOT SAID I CAN RIDE WITH HIM FREE!

IF SUPERBOY WANTS TO RIDE INSTEAD OF FLY THROUGH THE AIR, IT'S HIS BUSINESS!

OVER THE RESTLESS SEA, FLYING STIRS VAGUE MEMORIES IN SUPERBOY'S TROUBLED MIND.

I SEEM TO REMEMBER FLYING BEFORE... BUT I DON'T THINK IT WAS IN A PLANE. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, THOUGH. HOW COULD ANYBODY FLY WITHOUT A PLANE?

SOON...THE ANCIENT, CROWDED STREETS OF CHINA!

OUT OF SO MANY PEOPLE, SOMEBODY'S SURE TO KNOW ME!...
HMM... WHO'S IN TROUBLE?

SOB! SOB!

MY WIFE IS SICK... I MUST BUY MEDICINE. (SOB!) I WORK TWO DAYS AND TWO NIGHTS TO GET MONEY. (SOB!) NO SLEEP. I AM SO TIRED...

HE IS A LAZY SNAIL! HE WILL GET NO MONEY FROM ME!

I'M PLenty FAST AND NOT TIRED AT ALL. I'LL TAKE OVER SO YOU CAN GET SOME REST.

WONG IS VERY GRATEFUL!

AS THE BOY OF STEEL PULLS WONG'S RICKSHA SPEEDILY THROUGH THE STREET...

GREAT SCOTT! SUPERBOY-- HERE! IF I COULD ASK HIM TO ROSE FOR A NEWSREEL SHOT... NO, I CAN'T BREAK IN ON HIM WHILE HE'S ON AN IMPORTANT CASE!

A SHOUTED NAME, A QUESTION OR TWO... AND SUPERBOY WOULD EASILY LEARN HIS IDENTITY! BUT THE TWO PASS EACH OTHER LIKE SHIPS IN THE NIGHT...

AND SOON...

GET OUT OF THE WAY OR GO FASTER!

I CAN'T GET OUT OF THE WAY, BUT MAYBE I CAN GO A LITTLE FASTER!

HONK HONK

A SUDDEN BURST OF SUPER-SPEED... AND THE YOUTH'S SUPER-MUSCLES EASILY OVERCOME EARTH'S GRAVITY!

LOOK! THE RICKSHA IS FLYING!

WHAT--? HOW DID I GET UP HERE?

LET ME DOWN!

SUPERBOY DISCOVERS ANOTHER OF HIS MANY SUPER-POWERS! AND THIS GIVES HIM AN IDEA...

IF I CAN FLY, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE MORE MONEY FOR POOR WONG!

The FLYING RICKSHA

7

I AM THE NEXT PASSENGER IN THE FLYING RICKSHA!

WOULD THAT I MIGHT RIDE ALL DAY IN IT!

Try a FLYING RICKSHA RIDE

AT THE END OF THE DAY, WHEN **SUPER-BOY** RETURNS THE RICKSHA...

BY MY ANCESTORS! NOW MY WIFE CAN GO TO THE DOCTOR! YOU ARE VERY GOOD BOY!

I WISH I KNEW THAT GOOD BOY'S NAME, WONG. ARE YOU SURE YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM?



WONG NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE... BUT HE WISHES YOU COULD BE HIS PARTNER!



I KNOW, WONG. BUT I MUST KEEP GOING UNTIL I MEET SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ME.

SWIFT AS A SPARK, **SUPERBOY** SPEEDS OVER THE TEEMING MULTITUDES OF CHINA... TO THE STEAMING JUNGLES OF BURMA.



A ROAD BEING BUILT DOWN THERE! I CAN STOP OFF AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT... AND MAYBE SOME DIRECTIONS.

BUT ON THE GROUND...



CRYING? WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

BOO-HOO! I AM SO MISERABLE!

EVERYBODY LAUGHS AT ME BECAUSE I WANT TO BE AN ELEPHANT GIRL! THEY SAY I CAN BE ONE AND HELP BUILD THE ROAD... IF I TAME WAMBO! BUT WAMBO IS VICIOUS!

I SEE. WELL, PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU TAME HIM!



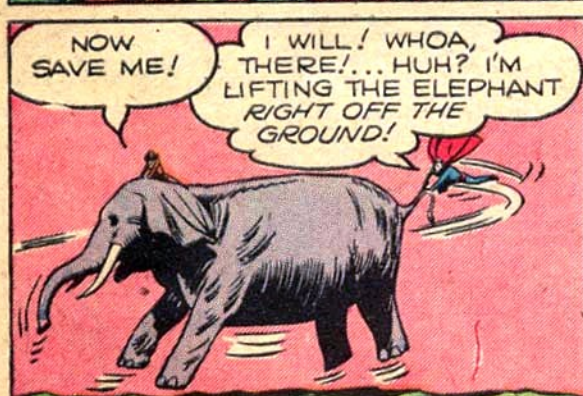
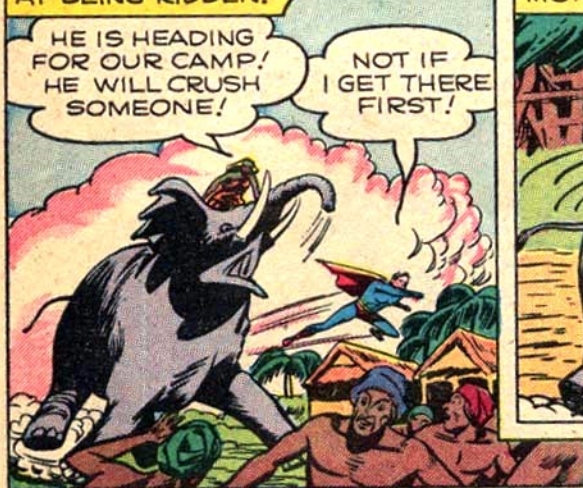
DON'T PUT ME ON WAMBO! HE'LL HURT ME!

NO DANGER! I CAN LIFT YOU OFF BEFORE HE DOES ANYTHING VIOLENT!



LIKE A GIGANTIC BRONCO, THE UNTAMED JUNGLE BEHEMOTH REBELS AT BEING RIDDEN!

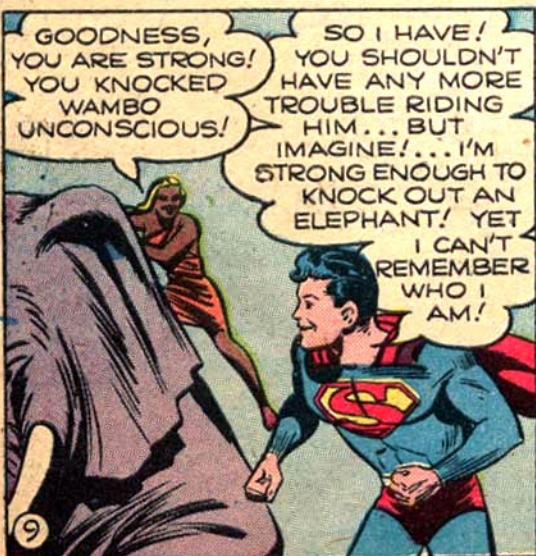
SWIFTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, **SUPERBOY** CLEARS A PATH FOR THE STAMPEDING MONSTER!



ENRAGED, THE MASSIVE BEAST WHIRLS! AND...



AND SO THE **BOY OF STEEL** HAS RE-
DISCOVERED STILL ANOTHER ONE OF
HIS POWERS--HIS SUPER-STRENGTH!



LATER, AFTER **SUPERBOY** HAS EATEN
AND RECEIVED DIRECTIONS...



AND SO, IN HIS STRANGE ODYSSEY IN SEARCH OF HIS IDENTITY... **SUPERBOY** COMES TO BOMBAY, INDIA.

IN A BIG CITY LIKE THIS, SOMEONE IS BOUND TO KNOW ME!



SUDDENLY, **SUPERBOY** SIGHTS A NATIVE YOUTH IN DISTRESS...

OH! THE SHIP LEFT BEFORE I COULD MAIL MY LETTER! IT IS FOR MY PEN PAL IN AMERICA!



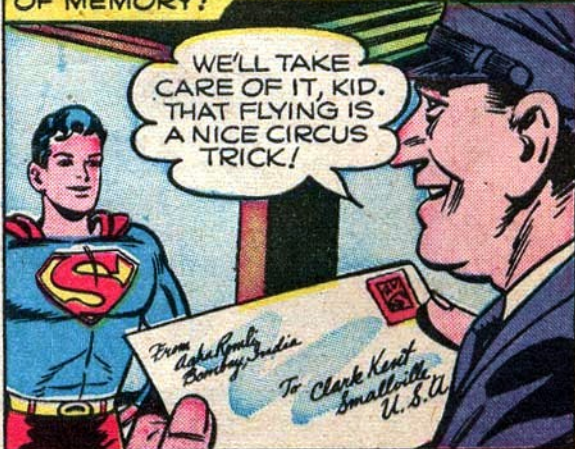
LET ME HAVE THE LETTER. I'LL GET IT TO THE SHIP FOR YOU.

I ALWAYS SEEM TO BE HELPING OTHER PEOPLE. I WISH SOMEBODY WOULD HELP ME FIND OUT MY NAME!



IRONIC FATE! BY SIMPLY TURNING OVER THE ENVELOPE, **SUPERBOY** COULD SEE THE NAME THAT MIGHT STIR THE CHORDS OF MEMORY!

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT, KID. THAT FLYING IS A NICE CIRCUS TRICK!



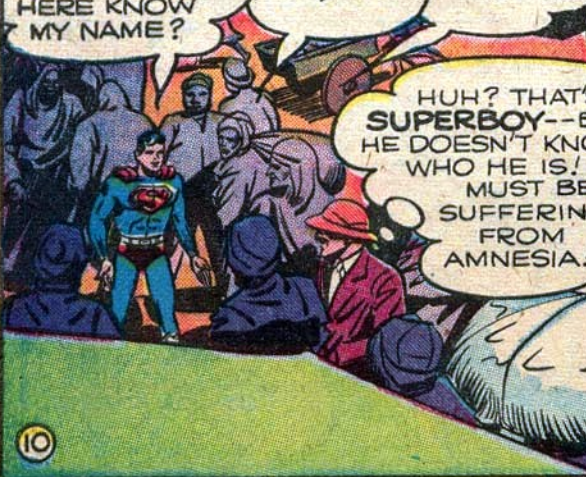
*From Agha Romy, Bombay, India
To Clark Kent, Smallville, U.S.A.*

LATER, ON THE STREETS OF BOMBAY...

PLEASE! DOES ANYBODY HERE KNOW MY NAME?

NO, BOY.

NOT I.

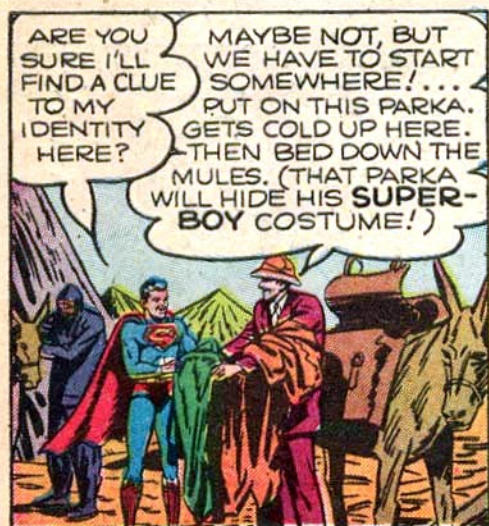
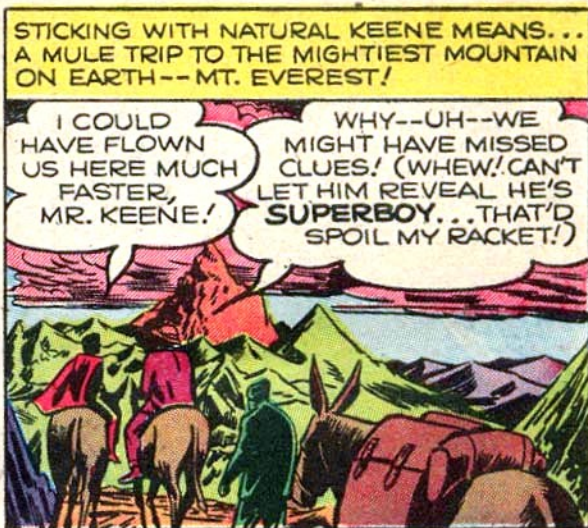


HUH? THAT'S **SUPERBOY**-- BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW WHO HE IS! HE MUST BE SUFFERING FROM AMNESIA!

MEET "NATURAL" KEENE... GAMBLER, CONFIDENCE MAN...

A PERFECT SET-UP! **SUPERBOY** DOESN'T KNOW HIS NAME... AND IF I DISGUISE HIM, NOBODY ELSE WILL, EITHER! HM... I CAN USE HIM TO WIN A BET FROM TOM FALCO, THE EXPLORER.





EVEN WITH HIS MEMORY GONE, **SUPERBOY** RETAINS HIS SUPER-AGILITY! AND SOON...

AND AT THE BASE OF THE MAJESTIC PEAK...

WHEN I MOVE FAST, THIS ISN'T REALLY MUCH SLOWER THAN FLYING!...
HMM. A STORM IS COMING UP.

AMAZING! HE'S REACHED THE 25,000 FOOT MARK ALREADY! WHO IS THIS LAD?

OH, JUST A KID I TRAINED. WHEN HE FIRES THAT FLARE GUN I GAVE HIM...HE'LL BE AT THE SUMMIT! AND I'LL TAKE 100 GRAND!

MINUTES LATER... THE BOY OF STEEL IS THE FIRST HUMAN TO SCALE TREACHEROUS MT. EVEREST! AND AS HE FIRES THE FLARE OF TRIUMPH...

CRASH!

...A LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES THE GUN'S STEEL BARREL.

AMAZINGLY, THE BOLT OF BRUTE POWER ACTS AS A SHOCK TREATMENT--RESTORING HIS LOST MEMORY!

WHY--I'M **SUPERBOY**! KEENE KNEW IT--THAT'S WHY HE DISGUISED ME IN THIS PARKA... SO THE OTHERS WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE ME! BUT I'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

SUPERBOY FLEXES HIS INCREDIBLY POWERFUL MUSCLES! AND...

AND SO THE LONG, TENSE SEARCH ENDS WHERE IT BEGAN...IN SCHOOL.

ALL BETS ARE OFF, KEENE! THAT'S **SUPERBOY**--AND ANYBODY KNOWS **SUPERBOY** CAN CLIMB MT. EVEREST!

THE RAT! HE GOT BACK HIS MEMORY AND DOUBLE-CROSSED ME!

YOU SAY THERE'S AT LEAST ONE ELEPHANT GIRL IN ASIA, CLARK? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

WHY--ER--I MUST HAVE READ IT SOMEWHERE.

THE END.



DAYDREAM MIKE and his WONDERFUL BIKE!

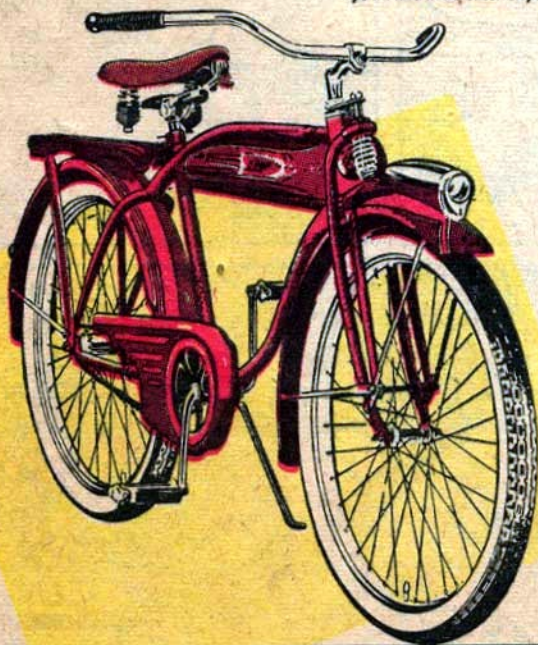


REMEMBER, FELLOWS
AND GIRLS! A BIKE
BY COLUMBIA IS
NOT ONLY A
HANDSOMER BIKE,
BUT ALSO A BETTER
BUILT BIKE... AND
WHEN A BIKE IS
BUILT BETTER IT
LASTS LONGER...
PEDALS EASIER...
GOES FASTER...
CLIMBS EASIER...
AND GETS YOU
THERE FRESHER
THAN "POKEY",
HARDER TO PUSH
BIKES.
MORAL: GET A
BICYCLE BY
COLUMBIA AND BE
A LEADER!

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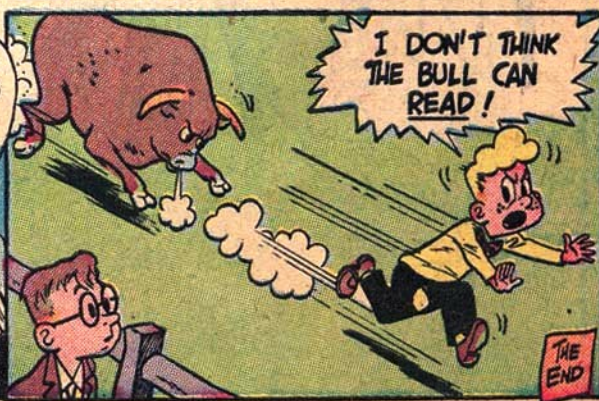
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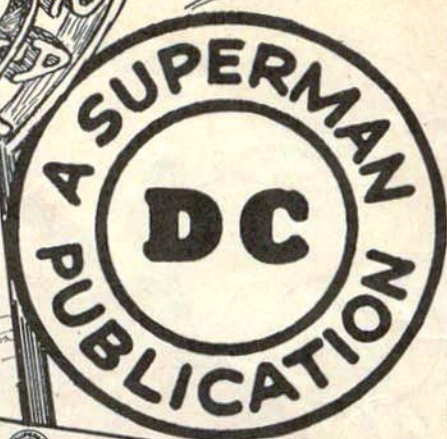
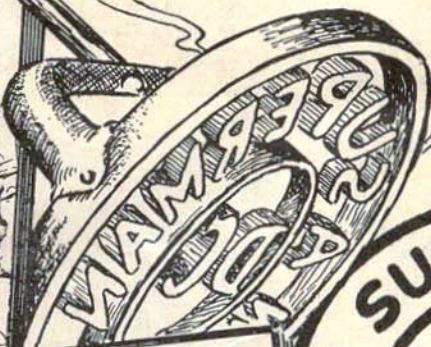
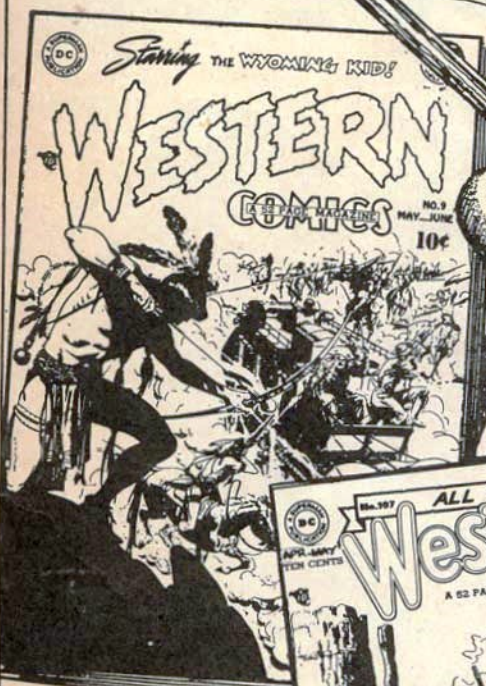
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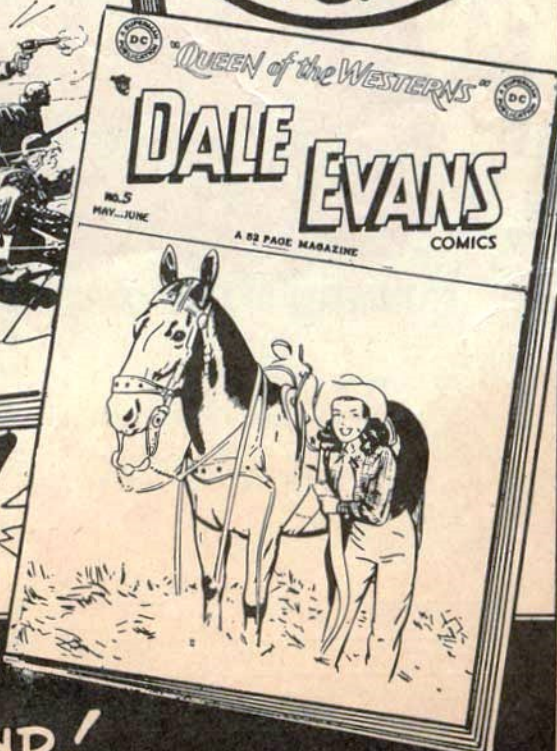
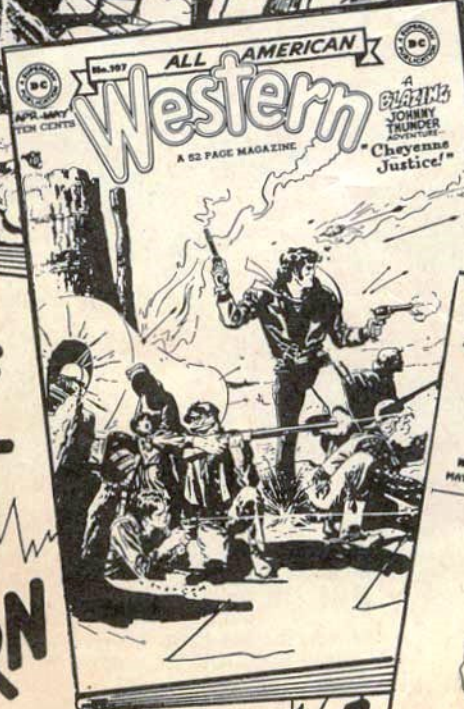
THE END

**YOU'LL FIND THIS
SURE-FIRE
BRAND**



**ON
THESE
SURE-
FIRE**

**WESTERN
WINNERS!**



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ADD SNAPPY
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