SMALLVILLE CELEBRATES SUPERBOY DAY
"These snaps will be the hit of the show!" Snaps capture all the fun and spirit of the moment... so the crowd calls for encores. And snaps are so easy to make—even indoors with flash equipment—with Kodak Verichrome Film! You press the button... it does the rest. That's why it's America's favorite film by far.

Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N.Y.

Kodak Film... the film in the familiar yellow box

The '49 National High School Photographic Awards, with prizes totalling $3,500, opened on February 1st. To enter your favorite photographs, get the details from your school camera club, or your Kodak dealer.

Kodak

"KODAK" IS A TRADE-MARK
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!"
AS SMALLVILLE'S YOUNGSTERS WALK HOME FROM SCHOOL ONE DAY, A YELL OF EXCITEMENT GREETED THEM...

GOLLY!

BOY! I WOULDN'T MISS TOMORROW FOR ANYTHING!

HEY, FELLOWS...

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS—THIS SATURDAY IS GOING TO BE SUPERBOY DAY!

ARE YOU KIDDING?

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

WELL...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...

EXCEPT THAT IT SURE IS NICE OF THE MAYOR!

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

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...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!
YEA, SUPERBOY!

THAT'S HIM... UP ON THE BALLOON!

OTTO, IT'S OOMPAPA! TCH-TCH!

SUPERBOY, SOME DAY YOU'LL BE A MAN, AND PEOPLE WILL SAY THAT SUPERBOY WAS NEVER AS GREAT AS SUPERMAN! BUT WE WANT TO SHOW FUTURE GENERATIONS THAT YOU WERE AMAZING AS A BOY, TOO...

THANKS

AFTERWARD, AT THE CEREMONIES IN THE HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM...

LATER, WITH A SMOKE TANK STRAPPED TO HIS BACK, SUPERBOY WRITES HIS GRATITUDE FOR ALL TO SEE!

...SO WE WANT TO MAKE A DOCUMENTARY FILM OF YOUR MOST FAMOUS FEATS, AND WE WANT RAY, HERE, TO PHOTOGRAPH THE STUNTS OF SUPERBOY!

OKAY WITH YOU, SUPERBOY?

SURE!

THESE ARE THE JUDGES! THEY WILL CHOOSE THE VARIOUS STUNTS YOU ARE TO PERFORM!

I'M ALL SET! LET'S GET STARTED!
TO HERALD THE PARADE OF STUNTS, **SUPERBOY** PLAYS A LITTLE MOOD MUSIC BY BECOMING THE ONE BOY BAND!

WHAT CAN HEIFETZ...

...HARRY JAMES...

...BENNY GOODMAN...

...EDDIE DUCHIN...

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

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...

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...

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

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...

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!
VERY GOOD! NEXT, AS AN EXHIBITION OF SPEED, WE'D LIKE YOU TO REENACT YOUR NOW FAMOUS -- ONE-BOY BASEBALL GAME!

SCHEMER, HOW'S THIS GONNA HELP US?

STUPID, SUPERBOY WILL BE SO BUSY KEEPING HIS FAST PACE THAT HE WON'T NOTICE OUR BOYS AT WORK!

AN INSTANT LATER, THE SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL STADIUM MAKES HISTORY AS THE SITE OF THE MOST AMAZING BASEBALL GAME ON RECORD!

THERE GOES THE PITCH!

THE CATCH!

THE SLIDE!

THE OUT!

AND AT THE SAME INSTANT...

WHAT... MY GUN'S EMPTY!

HOLD IT, COPPER! YOU AIN'T GOT NO BULLETS LEFT FOR US!

HAW! SO THAT'S WHY SCHEMER HAD THEM SHOOT SLUGS AT SUPERBOY!

BUT THE BANDITS UNDERESTIMATE SUPERBOY'S AMAZING VISION, WHICH CAN SEE MANY THINGS AT ONCE!

IT'S TIME I DID SOME PITCHING -- SOUTH AMERICAN STYLE!

HAND OVER THEM ROCKS, LADY!
IRONICALLY, SUPERBOY FELLS THE BANDITS WITH THE POLICEMEN’S BULLETS!

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

THAT’S IT, SUPERBOY... SMILE! WONDERFUL!

SCHEMERS, DIN'T WORKIN' OUT LIKE WE PLANNED!

WE’VE JUST GOT TO BE CLEVERER! WATCH ME FOOL HIM THIS TIME!

NOW, SUPERBOY, WE'D LIKE A DEMONSTRATION OF THE STRENGTH OF YOUR HANDS BY HAVING YOU MAKE DIAMONDS!

SINCE COAL IS CARBON, SUPER-BOY COMPRESSES TWO CHUNKS... UNTIL THE INTENSE PRESSURE MAKES THEM GLOW AT WHITE HEAT...

... AND TURNS THEM INTO THE PUREST OF ALL CARBONS —— DIAMONDS!
AH! SPLENDID! I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THEM, AND TURN THEM OVER TO CHARITY! AHEM!

HAW! SCHEMER NOT ONLY TRICKS SUPERBOY INTO MAKING DIAMONDS FOR US, BUT HE HAS SUPERBOY GIVE 'EM TO US!

LET'S SEE... THE NEXT STUNT CALLS FOR YOU SHATTERING AN ICEBERG WITH YOUR VOICE!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE!

HOLD ON, RAY! NORTH POLE... HERE WE COME!

HOW ABOUT STOPPING AT MY HOUSE SO I CAN GET MY OVERCOAT AND A HOT WATER BOTTLE? WHERE WE'RE GOING, IT'S COLD!

I DON'T GET IT, SCHEMER... HOW'S THIS STUNT GONNA MAKE DOUGH FOR US?

THE BOYS HAVE MY INSTRUCTIONS! THEY KNOW WHAT TO DO!

MOMENTS LATER, UNDER THE GLOWING CURTAIN OF THE AURORA BOREALIS...

BUT AS SUPERBOY RETURNS, HE IS OBSERVED THROUGH BINOCULARS!

STUPENDOUS! NO ICEBERGS LOOSE, SO SUPERBOY IS BREAKING ONE OFF A GLACIER!

HE'S BACK! GET SET, GUYS!
THE CONDENSER'S ALL SET!

HAW! SUPERBOY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT WHEN HE YELLS OUR AMPLIFIER WILL PICK UP THE SOUND AND IT WILL BLAST THE BANK DOORS OPEN!

NOT ONLY THE ICEBERG IS SHATTERED BY THAT THUNDERBOLT SHOUT, FOR...

CRA-AAA-AACK! CLANG-CLANG-CLANG.

THAR SHE BLOWS!

AND THERE GOES THE BANKS' BURGLAR ALARMS! WE'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW!

SUPERBOY'S SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING PICKS UP THE ALARM, AND, USING HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, HE SIZES UP THE SCENE...

SO THAT'S IT! HMM-MM! Perhaps I can capture them and entertain the crowd at the same time!

PULVERIZING SAND IN THE CRUCIBLE OF HIS PALMS, SUPERBOY CREATES SUCH INTENSE FRICTION-HEAT THAT THE SAND BECOMES MOLTEN SILICON!

HE'S MAKING GLASS! AMAZING!
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 ASTONISHED 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!

WAIT! YOU FORGOT ANOTHER STUNT-- WHERE I MAKE THE DIAMOND'S ANYWHERE LIKE A HURRICANE!
IT'S A TYPHOON!

IT'S A HURRICANE!

IT'S SUPERBOY!

SCHEMER SEATON AND HIS BOYS! THEY WERE THE "JUDGES" IN MAKEUP!

YES... I KNEW IT ALL THE TIME! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED ME THEIR REAL FACES LONG AGO! BUT I PLAYED ALONG SO I COULD ARREST THEIR GANG AT EACH ROBBERY ATTEMPT!

AH! THE DIAMONDS-- AND THEY'LL GO TO A REAL CHARITY NOW!

WELL... WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE REAL JUDGES?

STUPENDOUS!

STOP BOUNCING ME! I'LL TALK!

LATER, SUPERBOY WINS THE GRATITUDE OF THE MAYOR AND THE RESCUED JUDGES...

SUPERBOY, SO THAT YOUR FEATS WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN, THE MOVIES OF YOUR EXPLOITS WILL BE BURIED IN A TIME CAPSULE!

ONE WEEK LATER, AT AN IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY, A GLEAMING SPHEROID IS BURIED INTO THE EARTH!

WE DEDICATE THIS TIME CAPSULE TO TODAY'S SUPERBOY AND THE SUPERMAN OF TOMORROW!

THAT NIGHT, YOUNG CLARK KENT STANDS BEFORE A PLAQUE ERECTED OVER THE TIME CAPSULE...

I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE FUTURE -- AND I'M GOING TO KEEP IT!
When desperate gunman rob the town bank, Deputy U.S. Royal and the boys of the Elm City Bike Club go into action with a daring plan!

...and tell the police to be there with guns drawn. See you later, boys...

Every second counts, as the jet bike races ahead of the robbers...

Good thing this is the only road out of town...now to plant that sign at the highway turn-off!

When desperate gunman rob the town bank, Deputy U.S. Royal and the boys of the Elm City Bike Club go into action with a daring plan!

...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...

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 Knucklehead—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.
LITTLE PETE

H'LO, PETE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M RUNNING AWAY FROM HOME! I'M MAD AT MY FAMILY!

I'LL SHOW 'EM! I WON'T COME BACK UNTIL I'M AN OLD MAN - MAYBE WHEN I'M TWENTY-ONE!

FIVE O'CLOCK!

IT'S NEAR SUPPER TIME! I BETTER HURRY HOME. MA GETS ANGRY IF I'M LATE FOR SUPPER!

ADVERTISEMENT

KIDS! Collect Dog Heads the NEW CRAZE!

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 to 6 heads screw on. Stylish! Send 25¢ in coin to Dept. EE - Lambert Pharmacal Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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

Listerine TOOTH PASTE tastes like fresh mint.  

PRINT NAME & ADDRESS IN MARGIN BELOW
VARSITY VIC

Yipes! Look at this swell report card!

Wait'll Dad sees this—won't he be surprised!

Okay, Babes—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!
Vic!
Come down here!

Look at this report card - not a single passing mark! And after all I lectured you!

What's all the shouting about?

I found Vic's report card lying on the coffee table -- and it's most disappointing!

I was cleaning up the attic today and found your old school books - this was slipped into one! Look again -- it's yours!

The End
NOW! In every package of Kellogg's PEP! NO EXTRA COST!

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

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)

of Red Hawk model!

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

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 wings packed in every package of nutritious, delicious Kellogg's PEP! Fuselage, tail, are printed on back of package—ready to cut out and assemble.

It's fun to eat swell-tasting 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

...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

DC

ON THESE SURE-FIRE WESTERN WINNERS!

Ask for these magazines at your favorite newsstand!
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
surfing 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—

AND THIS CANNON WAS TAKEN FROM THE BRITISH GENERAL CORNWALLIS AT THE SURRENDER IN YORKTOWN!

GEE... IT HARDLY MAKES ANY NOISE!

Hmm... something inside muffles the sound! I'll have the curator check on it!

DRR...RR

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

THERE'S A FAMILIAR RED MATERIAL INSIDE! WHY... IT LOOKS LIKE A CAPE FROM ONE OF MY SUPERBOY COSTUMES!

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

WAS THAT MY CAPE? I'VE GOT TO KNOW!

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!

**ACID DOESN'T EVEN DISCOLOR IT!**

FINALLY HE FLASHES DOWN BEFORE SURPRISED MARKSMEN AT A TARGET RANGE...

**SUPERBOY! Where'd he come from?**

**Later...**

**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!**

IT'S BULLETPROOF TOO! **It must be my cape! Only Superboy's cape is invulnerable to time, the elements, and bullets!**

**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?...

WELL, I'M NOT WHERE-- OR WHEN I WAS, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I MADE IT! HAVE TO SNEAK CLOSER AND FIND OUT.

NOISELESSLY, SUPERBOY CREEPS UP BEHIND A PAIR OF SENTRIES.

MACHINE! WASHINGTON HAS BEEN CHASED ACROSS DER RIFFER DELAVARE... UND VE HESSIANS HAFF TO STAND GUARD CHUST DER SAME!

HESSIANS! THAT MEANS I'M BACK IN THE DAYS OF THE REVOLUTION! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO HELP HISTORY ALONG!

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

...AND SPINS IT RAPIDLY OVER HIS HEAD!

I GUESS THIS IS THE FIRST MERRY-GO-ROUND IN HISTORY!

OUT OF MY VAY! I QUIT TOO!

MOST OF THE HESSIANS ARE INSIDE CELEBRATING, AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

VOT...? I GOT TO GET DER EYEGASSES-- T'INGS I AM SEEING WHICH ARE NOT SO!

INSIDE THE WHIRLING TAVERN....

YI! I'M DIZZY! DIS IS VORSE DAN SEASICKNESS!

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

THAT'S GEORGE WASHINGTON'S CAMP DOWN THERE! LOOKS LIKE A PICTURE OUT OF THE HISTORY BOOKS!
SIR, I'VE JUST LEFT THE HESSIAN CAMP! THEY'RE ALL BUSY CELEBRATING! THIS IS THE TIME FOR YOU TO ATTACK!

HMM! CAN I BELIEVE YOUR STORY? ARE YOU AN ENEMY SPY? NO...YOUR EYES ARE HONEST! I TRUST YOU!

ORDERS ARE SHOUTED, AND SOON THE BARGES, LOADED WITH MEN AND CANNON, PUSH INTO THE ICE-CLOGGED RIVER!

SURELY THE COLD HAS ADDLED MY SENSES... FOR NO LAD COULD LIFT A CANNON BY HIMSELF!

THUS IT IS THAT SUPERBOY OF THE PRESENT AIDS THE BATTERED HEROES OF THE PAST IN A HISTORY-MAKING EVENT-- THE CROSSING OF THE DELAWARE!
NOTING THAT THE ROUGH WATERS THREATEN TO CAPSIZE THE ALREADY OVERLOADED BARGES, SUPERBOY FLASHER TO ANOTHER STATE AND... THEN HIS INCREDIBLE STRENGTH SQUEEZES THE OIL-LADEN SHALE UNTIL ITS LIQUID SMOOTHES THE CHOPPY RIVER!

THERE'S ENOUGH SHALE ROCK HERE FOR MY PURPOSE! 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 GIANTIC 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..."
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-OF-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!

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

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...

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!

Up and at them, men... for the Continental Congress and Liberty!

Might as well make this fight a short one!

And when Superboy is positive the British are defeated...

Well, I've solved John Paul Jones' problem... but my problem of the cape and drum is still a mystery!

Over British General Clinton's headquarters, Superboy spies a galloping horseman and listens in...

I come from General Cornwallis' headquarters, sir! He urges you to send him more troops!

My New York position is more strategic than his at Yorktown! Tell him the troops stay here!

Hmm!

Soon after, Superboy tells the news to General Washington...

If the British army is split up as you say, then this is the time to strike at Cornwallis for complete victory!

On the long hard journey from New York to Yorktown, Virginia, Superboy flashes ahead as Washington's lookout...

All clear ahead, sir! No enemy in sight!

Finally, Yorktown... where Superboy transports and places the heavy cannon...
But the men are not yet prepared to attack...

If only there were some way I could flag their spirits high again...

General Washington, the men are tired from our long march, and their spirits are low!

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 defy 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 cannon, laughing 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!

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

SO NOW I KNOW! I CAN GO BACK NOW!


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!

MORE SUPER THRILLS WITH SUPERBOY IN ADVENTURE COMICS!
NEW! JUST FOR YOU!
YOUR OWN NAME STAMP

BE THE FIRST
TO HAVE
YOUR OWN
PERSONAL
NAME STAMP!

Get the whole gang to send in for name stamps!

JUST 25¢ AND ONE
BAZOOKA WRAPPER

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¢.)

BIGGER BUBBLES!

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

Material Needed:
- Bamboo: 1/4 inch by 3/8 inch thick, 2 pieces 24 inches long, 2 pieces 6 inches long.
- Wire: 4 inches.
- String and 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 inches string between A and C to form bridle.

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 the front apron, and watch the bird traffic fly in!
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 uncерemoniously 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 benzine, 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 carbo 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.

Naphthalene—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 another chemical which, derived from carbo 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 wartime 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?
NAME... I don't know
ADDRESS... I can't remember
AGE... ?
PARENTS... I don't know

SUPER-ENWODED 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 MEMORY, 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.

HEX, 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 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 tussle 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?

Thus Superboy wanders forlornly through a strange land, seeking at first his identity... and then...

Pardon me, sir. I'm hungry... could you spare some food?

Pedro Bancas gives you nothing for nothing. Gather 1,000 coconuts and you get food!

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!

Superboy's fame obviously had not yet reached this isolated plantation.

Nothing wrong with earning food... but how am I going to get those nuts? The tree trunk is very slippery for climbing.
PEDRO BANCAS VERY MEAN! TAKE YOU LONG TIME TO GET 1,000 COCONUTS IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW. WE TIE THONG TO ANKLES FOR CLIMBING. GOSH, THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION.

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

YOU MUST SPEND WHOLE DAY TO PICK 1,000 NUTS. ONLY 25 NUTS TO TREE. I'M TOO HUNGRY TO WAIT THAT LONG -- MAYBE I CAN DO IT FASTER IF I HURRY.

BUT EVEN WITH HIS MEMORY GONE, SUPERBOY'S REFLEXES INSTINCTIVELY COME TO HIS AID -- WITH THIS RESULT!

WHERE HE GO?... THERE HE IS!... NO, THERE!... SO MANY COCONUTS!

AND SO WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL RETURNS FOR HIS FOOD...

YOU SAY YOU PICKED 1,000 COCONUTS ALREADY! IMPOSSIBLE! IT CANNOT BE DONE!

LOOK FOR YOURSELF.

H'M! THIS STRANGE BOY IS FASTER THAN MY 200 WORKERS! IF HE WORKS FOR ME, I CAN FIRE THEM AND SAVE ALL THE MONEY I HAVE TO PAY THEM!

PEDRO BANCAS GOOD MAN TO WORK FOR! I GIVE YOU JOB -- YOU PICK ALL MY COCONUTS... I GIVE YOU PLENTY FISH AND RICE... AND PLACE TO SLEEP!

IT'S A DEAL, MR. BANCAS!
SUPERBOY

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

WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING?

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!

SECONDS LATER...

INcredible! SUCH SPEED! HE IS LIKE THE TYPHOON!

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...

YE! YOU HAVE THROWN THE COCONUTS 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.

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 pose 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!

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!

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, **SUPER-BOY** 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 UN-TAMMED JUNGLE BEHEMOTH REBELS AT BEING RIDDEN!

HE IS HEADNG FOR OUR CAMP! HE WILL CRUSH SOMEONE!

NOT IF I GET THERE FIRST!

SWIFTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, SUPER-BOY CLEARS A PATH FOR THE STAMPEDING MONSTER!

I WILL! WHOA, THERE!... HUH? I'M LIFTING THE ELEPHANT RIGHT OFF THE GROUND!

NOW SAVE ME!

ENRAGED, THE MASSIVE BEAST WHIRLS! AND...

OH! HE WILL CRUSH YOU WITH HIS TRUNK!

THIS'LL TEACH YOU MANNERS!

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

GOODNESS, YOU ARE STRONG! YOU KNOCKED WAMBO UNCONSCIOUS!

SO I HAVE! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE RIDING HIM... BUT IMAGINE!... I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO KNOCK OUT AN ELEPHANT! YET I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO I AM!

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

NOW THAT YOU HAVE TAMED WAMBO... EVEN A GIRL CAN RIDE HIM!

AND I AM THE FIRST ELEPHANT GIRL IN THE WORLD!

ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP! BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO GO ON--UNTIL I LEARN MY NAME!
AND SO, IN HIS STRANGE ODYSSEY IN
SEARCH OF HIS IDENTITY...SUPER-
BOY 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!

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! HMM... I CAN
USE HIM TO WIN A
BET FROM TOM
FALCO, THE
EXPLORER.
I think I can help you, Sonny. I don't know who you are... but stick with natural Keene and your problem is as good as solved!

Golly! That's very good of you, Mr. Keene!

I could have flown us here much faster, Mr. Keene!

Why--uh--we might have missed clues! (Whew! Can't let him reveal he's--Superboy... that'd spoil my racket!)

Sticking with natural Keene means... a mule trip to the mightiest mountain on Earth--Mt. Everest!

Are you sure I'll find a clue to my identity here?

Maybe not, but we have to start somewhere!... put on this parka, gets cold up here. Then bed down the mules. (That parka will hide his Superboy costume!)

While Superboy tends the animals... Keene visits the defeated Falco Expedition.

Superboy will ever climb Mt. Everest! It's absolutely impossible!

Nobody will ever climb Mt. Everest--after I make a big bet with rich old Falco!

Heh-heh! That's why I brought Superboy here! He has amnesia... he'll be in disguise and I'll get him to climb Mt. Everest--after I make a big bet with rich old Falco!

I happened to overhear your remark, Mr. Falco. I'll bet anything you like that my boy can reach the top!

It's a bet, sir! $100,000 to your $5,000!

His bet made, Keene slyly beguiles the boy of steel...

Look, kid--somebody here is willing to pay if you can reach the peak without flying! And we need money to find out who you are!

I guess we do. I'll climb the mountain!
EVEN WITH HIS MEMORY GONE, SUPERBOY RETAINS HIS SUPER-AGILITY! AND SOON...

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

AND AT THE BASE OF THE MAJESTIC PEAK...

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.

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.
ADVERTISEMENT

DAYDREAM MIKE
and his WONDERFUL BIKE!

ALAS! JACK
HAS SOLD
OUR COW
FOR BEANS.

PERK UP, MA.
I'LL EXPLORE
THE MAGIC
BEANSTALK ON MY
EASY-CLIMBING
COLUMBIA.

WOW! THAT PALACE
MUST BELONG TO
THE WICKED GIANT
WHO STOLE
FROM MY DAD.

GOLLY, A
MAGIC HARP!
I'LL GET IT!

SING FOR
ME, HARP!

DO, RE,
MI, DO,

FEE, FOE, FIE-ON-
HIM! I'LL NEVER
CATCH HIM ON
HIS COLUMBIA!

NOW'S THE
TIME FOR
COLUMBIA'S
FLYING
ACTION!

WE'LL BE RICH
AND LIVE HAPPILY
EVER AFTER!

THANKS TO
MY HERO, AND
HIS WONDERFUL
COLUMBIA 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
BIKE BY
COLUMBIA AND BE
A LEADER!

LOOK! NEW FLOATING SPRING FORK
BOOSTS COLUMBIA 'FLYING ACTION'!

FEEL FOR YOURSELF how smoothly the
new, exclusive "Floating" spring fork
irons out the bumpiest roads—making
pedaling and riding easier—and you'll
understand one reason why the
handsome new 1949 Columbia is a whirlaway
for "Flying Action"! Other great features include
patented built-in kick stand—a built-in Protecto-Lock with optional
insurance—a new crank hanger for
easier pedaling. Front hubs are turned
from solid steel bars—handlebar stems
are drop forged for greater strength
and safety. Therm-O-Matic frames are
silver alloy brazed and finished with
DuPont Deluxe enamel in new colors and
exclusive Duo-Tone color combinations.
That's a combination of modern features
you'll find in no other bicycle but Columbia.

Columbia

SINCE 1877
AMERICA'S FIRST BICYCLE

SEND FOR BIG, COLORFUL FOLDER NOW!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
43 Cycle Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send postpaid, free booklet showing the beautiful
1949 bicycles by Columbia.

Name __________________________ Age ________

Address __________________________

______________________________
Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILicionar, Ed.
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPARD
Acting Director, Bureau of Child Guidance
Board of Education, City of New York

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTIQUES
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDO
BUDDY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS COMICS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MISS BEVERLY HILLS
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

---

**SHORYT**

Ah, nature—sweet nature!

-Where's Shorty? He's disappeared!

**HELP!**

Don't be alarmed, Shorty—The book says bulls only chase red—and your sweater is yellow!

I don't think the bull can read!

---

THE END
YOU'LL FIND THIS
SURE-FIRE BRAND

ON THESE
SURE-FIRE
WESTERN WINNERS!

ASK FOR THESE MAGAZINES AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!
MEN! JUMP INTO THESE BOLD LOOK "BULLDOZERS"

SWELL FOR STREET AND GOLFWEAR, TOO!

NEW LOOP-LACING FOR HIGH STYLE AND FAST TIEING.

HANDSOME, RICH CORDOVAN COLORING.

RAISED MOCCASIN SEAMS ADD SNAPPY GOOD LOOKS!

WOW! THICK, 3/4" ROCKER SOLES!

30 DEEP-CUT TRACTOR TREADS FOR SURE-FOOTED ACTION.

ALL-WEATHER WELT FOR STORMY DAY PROTECTION!

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO SPORT THIS TERRIFIC NEW STYLE STAR!

THOM McAN
25 West 43rd St., New York 18, N.Y.

Please rush me a pair of latest style BULLDOZERS

(Style 609) in size ______ and width ______

for which I enclose check or money-order for $6.65

(Denver and West $6.95)

Please Add 25c for Postage and Handling.

Watch for the long, low whistle as your envious friends
admire BULLDOZER's rugged he-man good looks... deep-
down solid comfort. With BULLDOZER's modest price of

$6.65 ($6.95 in Denver and West), you just can't afford not

to be the first in your crowd strutting a pair!

If there is no Thom McAn store near you, order by coupon.

Enclose correct amount in check or money order plus 25c

for postage and handling.

The BULLDOZER is just one of more than 100 different
Thom McAn shoe models... nationally known for smart style

and long wear.

Thom McAn

over 500 stores - in over 300 cities