



NO. 3

JULY...AUG.



# SUPERBOY

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

Ten Cents



TRIMMING THE  
HEDGES WITH HIS  
HAND - THAT'S  
**OUR BOY!**

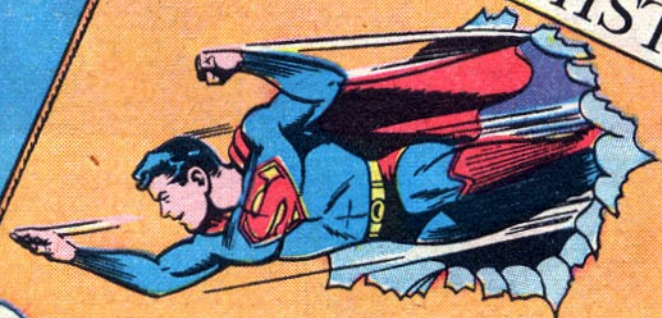
NO, MA.  
THAT'S OUR  
**SUPERBOY!**

# SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of  
**SUPERMAN**

WHEN HE WAS A BOY

WORLD  
HISTORY

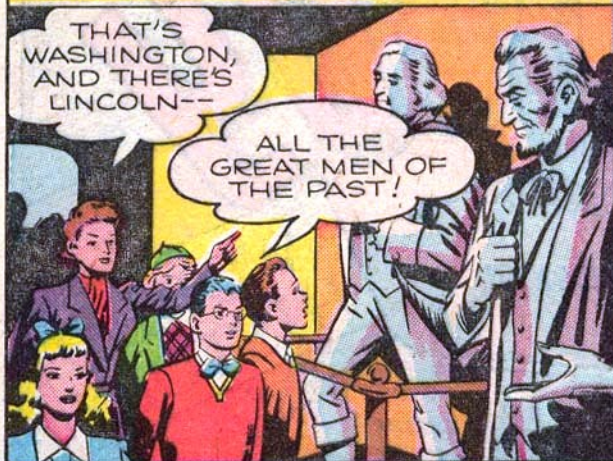


WHO WERE THE GREATEST BOY  
HEROES OF ALL TIME? AND  
ARE THE STORIES OF THEIR  
HEROIC DEEDS REALLY TRUE  
OR MERELY LEGEND? THAT'S  
THE PROBLEM THAT TAKES  
**SUPERBOY** ON A THRILLING  
QUEST INTO THE PAST! A QUEST  
IN WHICH THE GREATEST BOY  
HERO OF TODAY STRUGGLES  
SIDE BY SIDE WITH THE YOUNG  
HEROES OF THE PAST WHO  
BELONG IN...

**"SUPERBOY'S  
HALL OF FAME!"**



ON A SATURDAY, CLARK KENT AND HIS CLASSMATES VISIT THE HALL OF FAME WITH THEIR TEACHER...

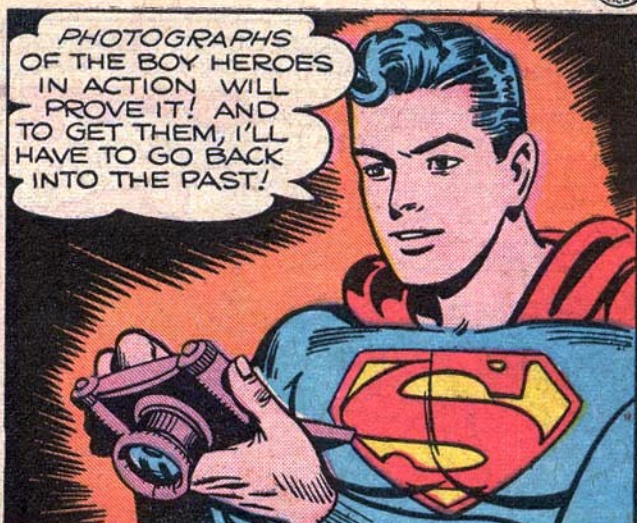
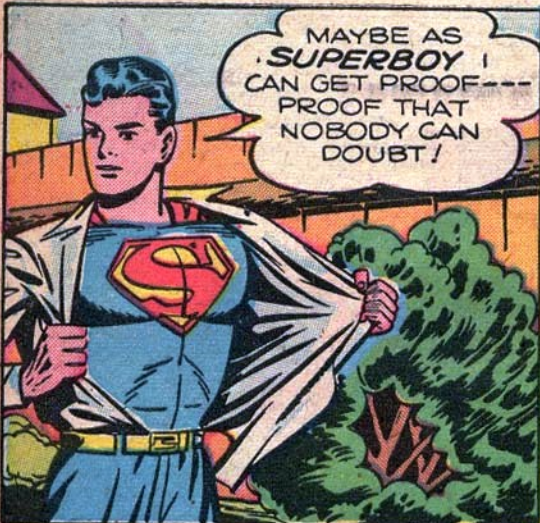


THEN, IN ANOTHER ROOM...



BUT AFTERWARD, YOUTHFUL SKEPTICS VOICE DISBELIEF!

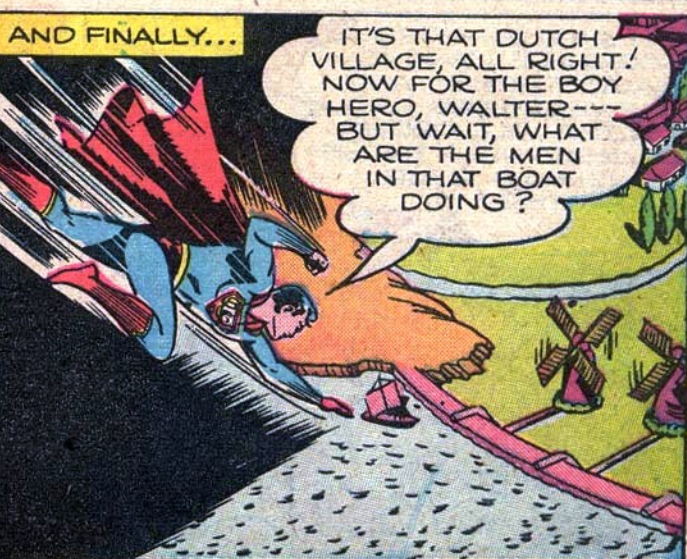




BUT HOW CAN THE **BOY OF STEEL** PENETRATE PAST TIME?



A WHIZZ---A FLASH---AND **SUPERBOY** IS ROCKETING THROUGH SPACE!



TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING LET SUPERBOY LISTEN IN ON A CRIMINAL PLOT!

THE SEA WILL SOON ENLARGE THE LEAK AND CRACK THE DIKE OPEN --- WHEN THE TOWN'S FLOODED, WE CAN EASILY LOOT IT FROM OUR BOAT!

SO THAT'S HOW THE LEAK IN THE DIKE STARTED!

AND THERE'S THE BOY WALTER!

A LEAK IN THE DIKE!

HELP! NO, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME IN THE VILLAGE!

CLICK!

A GOOD PICTURE OF THIS FAMOUS FEAT!

BUT AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE ---

SOMETHING PLUGGED THE LAST HOLE WE BORED! BUT THE SEA'S LEAKING THROUGH THE OTHER HOLES WE MADE!

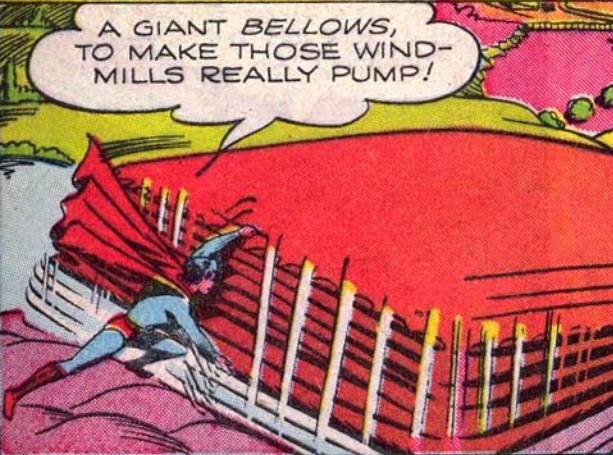
AND THE WINDMILLS CAN'T PUMP FAST ENOUGH TO PUMP IT OUT!

WHAT'S THIS I HEAR?

IT'S TRUE --- THE DIKES ARE LEAKING BADLY THERE! AND THE VILLAGERS AND WALTER WILL DROWN UNLESS I HELP THOSE WINDMILLS PUMP FASTER!

THE SIDES OF THIS OLD BARN, AND THAT BIG CANVAS COVER WILL FURNISH MATERIALS FOR WHAT I NEED! I CAN RETURN THEM LATER!

SWIFTLY, THE **BOY OF STEEL** FASHIONS HIS MAKESHIFT MATERIALS INTO ----

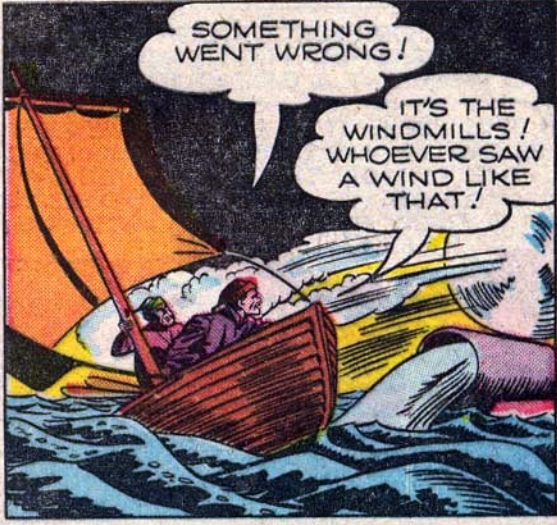


A GIANT *BELLOWS*, TO MAKE THOSE WIND-MILLS REALLY PUMP!

AS THE WINDMILLS WHIRL AT TERRIFIC SPEED ----

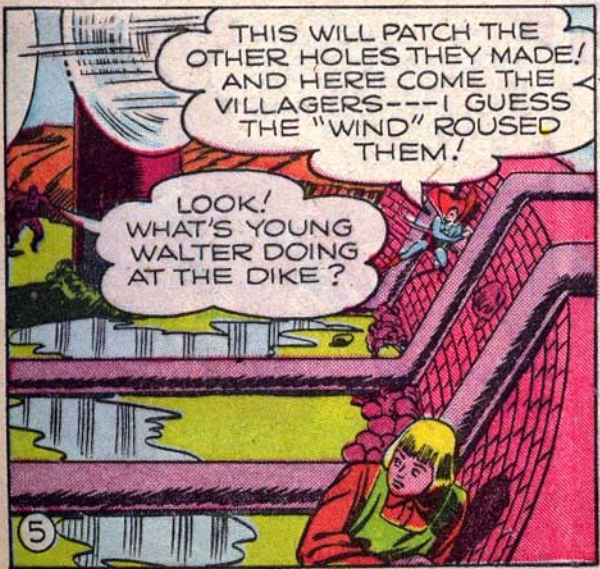


THEY'RE PUMPING THE WATER OUT FASTER THAN IT COMES IN --- AND FASTER THAN THOSE CROOKS LIKE!



SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

IT'S THE WINDMILLS! WHOEVER SAW A WIND LIKE THAT!



THIS WILL PATCH THE OTHER HOLES THEY MADE! AND HERE COME THE VILLAGERS --- I GUESS THE "WIND" ROUSED THEM!

LOOK! WHAT'S YOUNG WALTER DOING AT THE DIKE?



LOOK, WALTER SAVED THE DIKE!

HE'S A HERO! WE'LL CARVE HIS NAME ON THE DIKE FOR ALL TO SEE!

AND I HAVE MY PICTURE --- NOW TO GET ANOTHER HERO-PHOTOGRAPH IN ANOTHER TIME!

AGAIN, WHIZZING THROUGH THE TIME-SPACE BARRIER AT TERRIFIC SPEED---

IT'S JUST A SHORT TRIP BACK TO THE YEAR 1798!

AND HERE I AM, ABOVE THE FRENCH FLEET! ACCORDING TO HISTORY, THAT SHIP ON FIRE MUST BE THE "ORIENT"!

ON THE "ORIENT," THOUGH THE CAPTAIN HAS PERISHED, HIS HEROIC SON SEEKS TO PREVENT A GREAT DISASTER!

THE "ORIENT" WILL BLOW UP AND DESTROY THE OTHER SHIPS, UNLESS WE GET IT AWAY FROM THEM!

WE'RE NOT RISKING OUR LIVES BY STAYING! YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US!

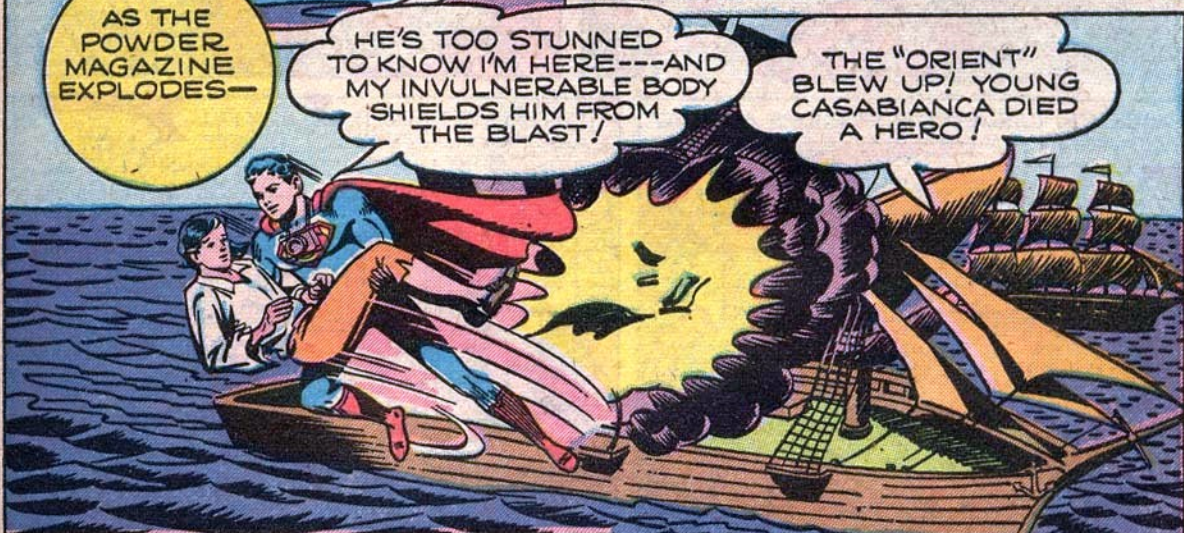
I'M NOT LEAVING! I'LL TRY TO GET THE SHIP AWAY FROM THE FLEET IN TIME!

JUST IN TIME TO SNAP YOUNG CASABIANCA IN ACTION!

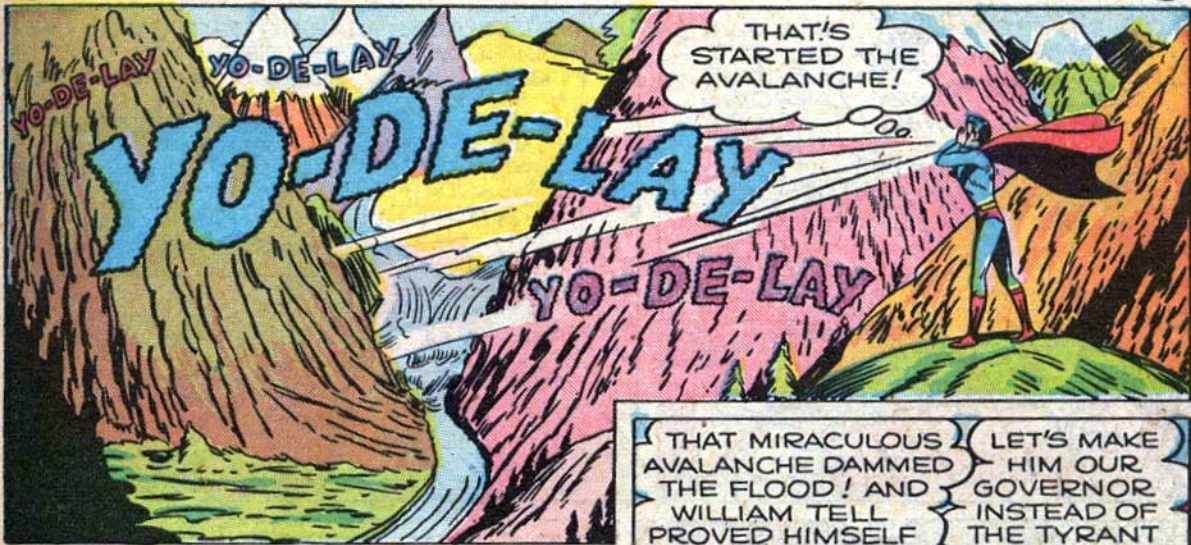
THE FIRE'S SCORCHING MY HANDS! BUT IF I CAN HOLD THE WHEEL A LITTLE LONGER---

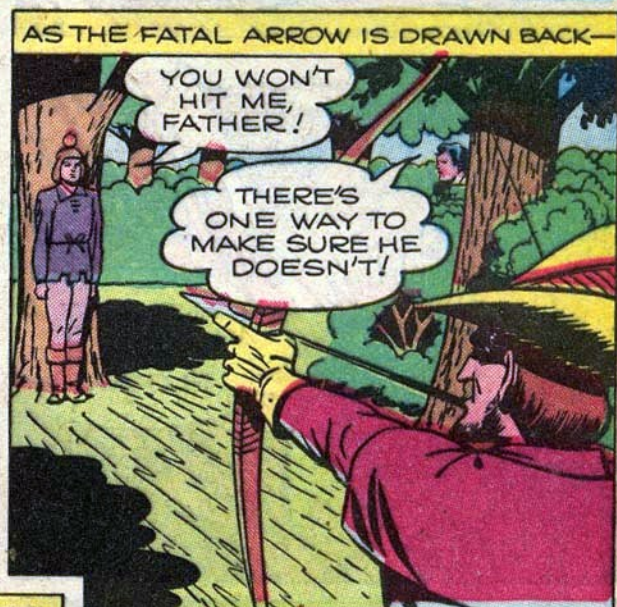
HE CAN'T GET THIS SHIP CLEAR OF THE FLEET IN TIME, UNLESS I SECRETLY HELP!

IT'S LUCKY I CAN HOLD MY BREATH INDEFINITELY OR I COULDN'T DO THIS TOWING JOB SECRETLY!



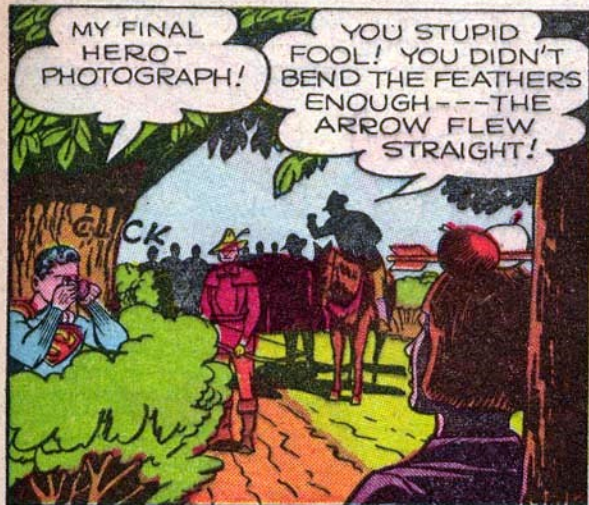






FOCUSING HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE STEEL ARROWHEAD, **SUPERBOY** TURNS ON THE POWERFUL RADIATIONS TO THEIR MAXIMUM STRENGTH...

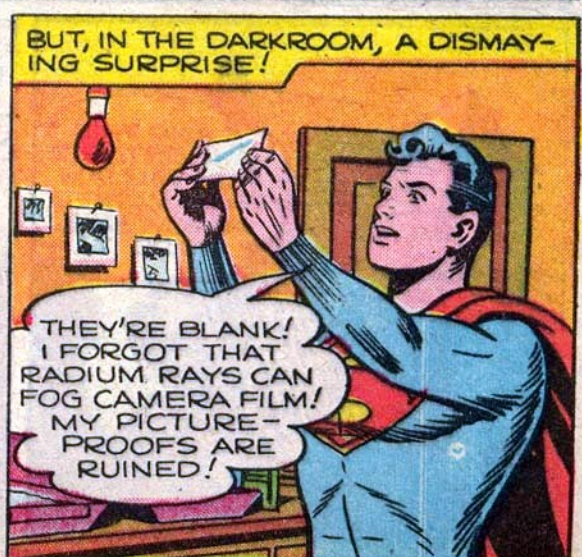
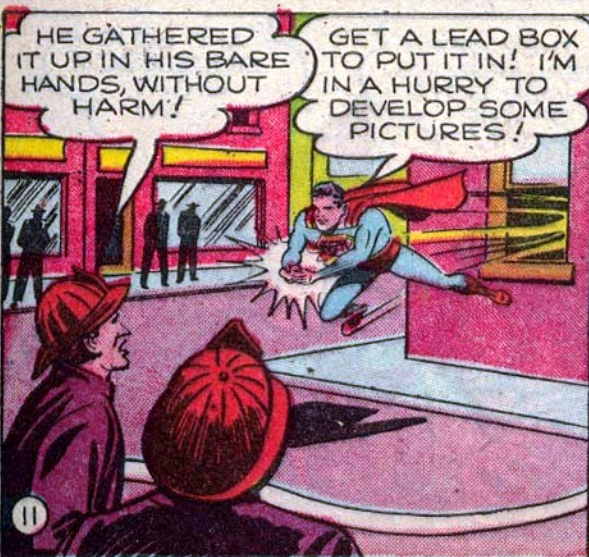


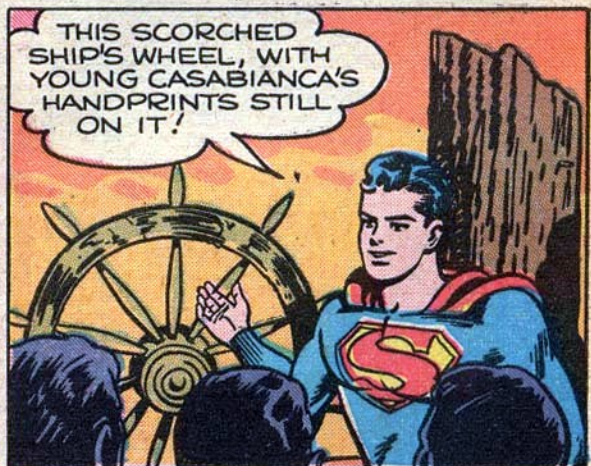
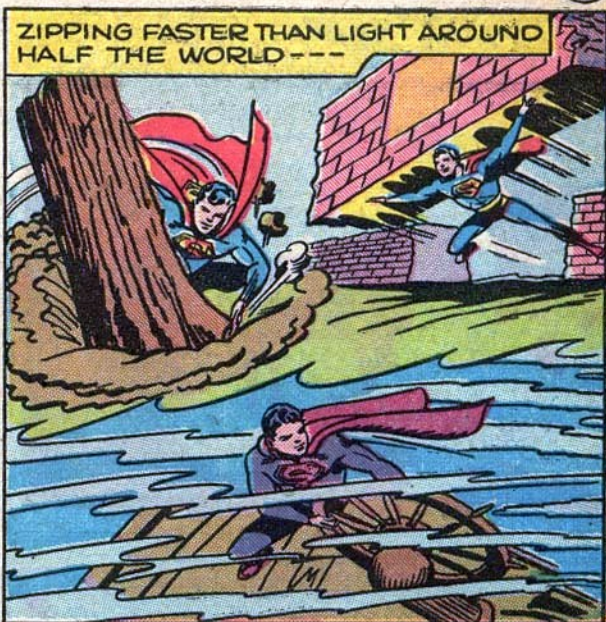
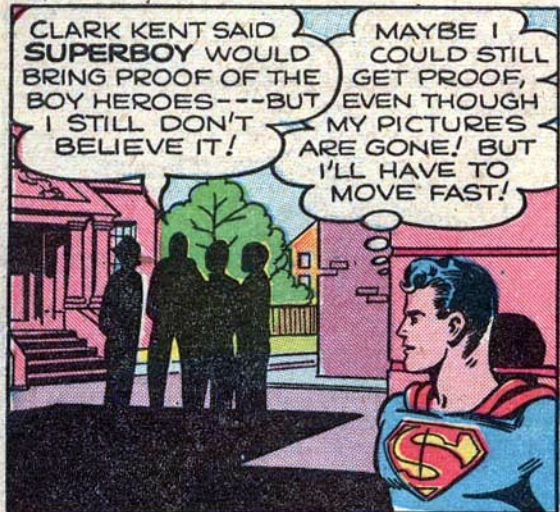


AND, AFTER SEEING JUSTICE DONE---



BUT, RETURNING TO THE PRESENT, A MODERN EMERGENCY CONFRONTS THE BOY OF STEEL!





# SUPERBOY

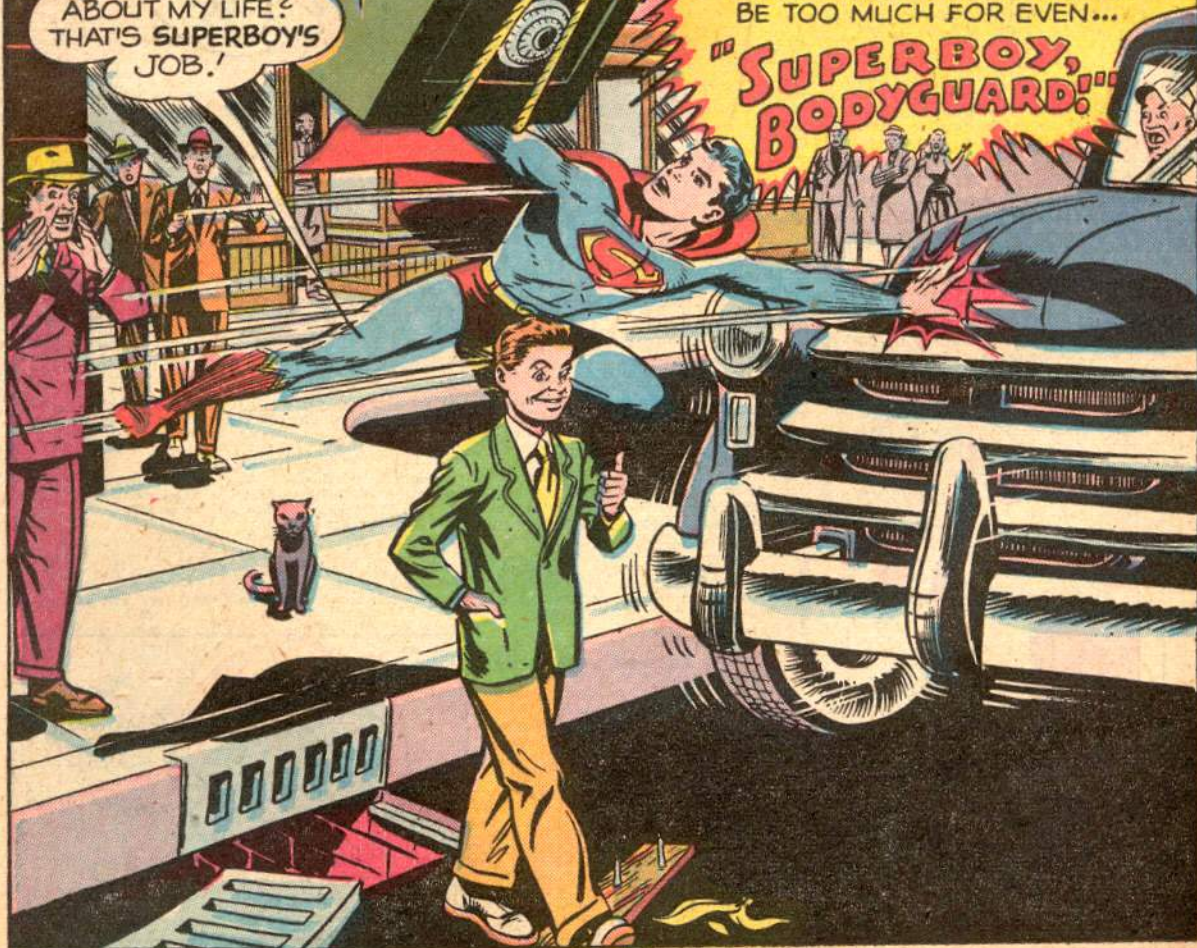
The ADVENTURES of  
**SUPERMAN**  
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

LOOK OUT,  
HUBERT!

WHY SHOULD  
I WORRY  
ABOUT MY LIFE?  
THAT'S **SUPERBOY'S**  
JOB!

IMAGINE HAVING **SUPERBOY**  
AS YOUR PERSONAL BODYGUARD,  
PROTECTING YOU FROM ANY  
POSSIBLE DANGER! IT SOUNDS  
FINE, DOESN'T IT? THAT'S WHAT  
HUBERT HARLEY, AN EXCITEMENT-  
CRAVING, SPOILED YOUNG BRAT  
THINKS, UNTIL A CROOKED PLOTTER  
LURES HIM INTO A WHIRLPOOL OF  
PERIL WHICH THREATENS TO  
BE TOO MUCH FOR EVEN...

**"SUPERBOY,  
BODYGUARD!"**



IN THE TOWN OF SMALLVILLE, WALLACE HARLEY, A WEALTHY MANUFACTURER, IS EXPECTING A CALLER...

YES, HUBERT, I ASKED **SUPERBOY** TO COME SEE ME—ON BUSINESS. NOW PUT AWAY THAT SLING-SHOT.

GEE, DAD, I WISH I HAD **HIS** POWERS! I'D REALLY SHOW THE KIDS SOME FLASHY STUNTS.



SUDDENLY...

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, MR. HARLEY?

YES, I HAVE A PROPOSITION WHICH SHOULD INTEREST YOU. PLEASE COME INTO MY PRIVATE OFFICE.



YOU MEAN YOU'LL DONATE THAT TRACT OF LAND FOR A YOUNGSTERS' PLAYGROUND? THAT'S GREAT!

I'LL DONATE IT—IF YOU'LL DO A FAVOR FOR ME.



I'M GOING ON A TRIP AND AM WORRIED ABOUT MY SON'S SAFETY WHILE I'M GONE—HUBERT IS SO RECKLESS ABOUT SHOWING OFF BEFORE OTHER BOYS!

BUT WHERE DO I COME IN?



IF YOU ACT AS HIS BODYGUARD WHILE I'M GONE, AND PROTECT HIM FROM DANGER, I'LL DONATE THAT LAND!

OUCH—BODYGUARD FOR HUBERT! HE SITS NEXT TO ME IN SCHOOL AND HE'S A **BRAT**! BUT THE PLAYGROUND WOULD DO A LOT OF GOOD—

ALL RIGHT, MR. HARLEY, I AGREE!



YOU MUST PROMISE NOT TO LET YOURSELF BE SEEN ACTING AS HIS BODYGUARD, **SUPERBOY**! THE OTHER LADS MIGHT LAUGH AT HIM.

I PROMISE!

WOW! WITH **SUPERBOY** MY BODYGUARD, NOTHING CAN HURT ME!



LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF VICTOR FLAINE, CROOKED PROMOTER...

BOSS, GUESS WHAT I HEARD THROUGH THE DICTAPHONE WE GOT PLANTED IN HARLEY'S OFFICE! HE'S GOING TO DONATE THAT LAND YOU WANT TO THE CITY IF **SUPERBOY** GUARDS HIS BRAT!

AND IT WOULD BE WORTH A FORTUNE TO ME WHEN THE NEW AIRPORT'S BUILT!

BUT IF THE BRAT GETS HURT A LITTLE, HARLEY'S BARGAIN WITH **SUPERBOY** IS OFF AND HE'LL SELL ME THE LAND!

I GET IT, BOSS! WE SEE TO IT THAT HUBERT MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT!

MEANWHILE, A YOUTHFUL SHOW-OFF PREPARES TO PUT ON AN EXHIBITION!

ANYBODY DARE ME TO DIVE OFF THAT BRIDGE?

AW, HUBERT, YOU'RE BLUFFING! YOU WOULDN'T TRY A DANGEROUS HIGH DIVE LIKE THAT!

I NEVER TAKE A DARE—

AS LONG AS **SUPERBOY** IS AROUND TO WATCH OUT FOR ME!

HE'S GOING TO DIVE! AND I HAVE TO MAKE IT SAFE FOR HIM WITHOUT LETTING ANYONE SEE ME!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

MAY I BORROW THIS FLOATING PIER?

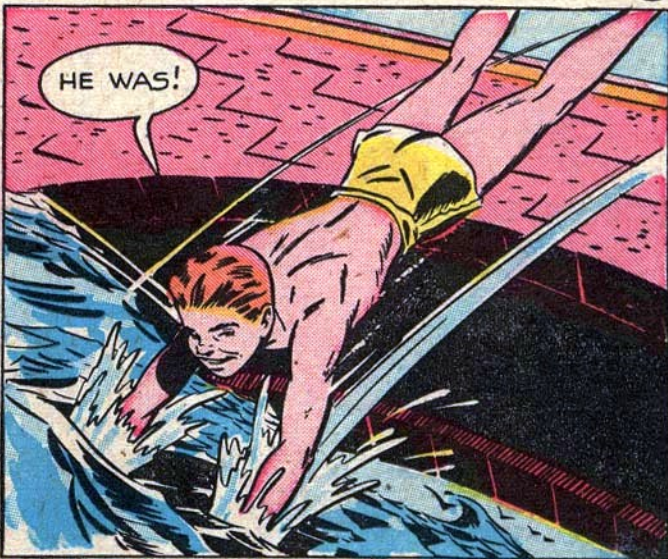
SURE, **SUPERBOY**! ANYTHING FOR YOU!

PRESENTLY...

THIS PIER MAKES A GOOD PADDLE FOR MAKING WAVES!

AS THE HUGE WAVE CREATED BY THE BOY OF STEEL SWEEPS DOWN RIVER...

IT'S AN AWFUL HIGH DIVE! IF **SUPERBOY** ISN'T LOOKING OUT FOR ME—



MINUTES LATER...

YOU WERE CRAZY TO TRY THAT STUNT! YOU WERE LUCKY THAT A SUDDEN HIGH WAVE CAME ALONG TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTING HURT.

AW, I WASN'T SCARED A MINUTE!

SOON CRAFTY VICTOR FLAINE APPEARS TO PUT HIS SCHEME INTO OPERATION...

LAD, YOU'RE A REAL DARE-DEVIL! CAN WE PHOTOGRAPH SOME OF YOUR STUNTS FOR THE NEWSREEL?

OH, BOY, ME IN THE NEWSREEL WITH THE WHOLE WORLD SEEING ME! SURE!

AND IT'S SO SAFE WITH **SUPERBOY** AS MY GUARDIAN ANGEL.

WHAT RECKLESS STUNT IS HE UP TO NOW?

THE FEAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL MAKE NEWSREEL HISTORY IF YOU'RE NOT AFRAID.

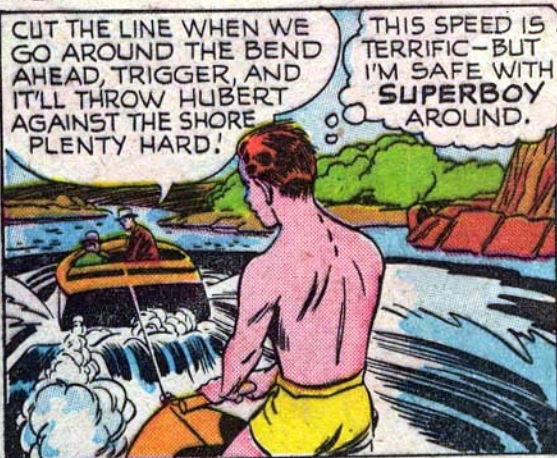
ME AFRAID!? THAT'S A LAUGH!

A BOY YOUR AGE RIDING AN AQUAPLANE AT HIGH SPEED—IT'S SENSATIONAL!

IT'S NOTHING!

(I HOPE I DON'T FALL OFF AND SPOIL IT!)



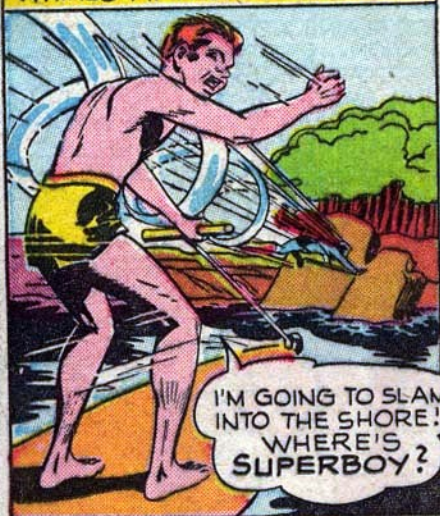


THIS SPEED IS TERRIFIC - BUT I'M SAFE WITH **SUPERBOY** AROUND.



FLASHING AHEAD OF THE SPEED-ING AQUAPLANE, **SUPERBOY** WHIRLS AT HIGH SPEED...

...AND CONVERTS HIS INVULNER-ABLE BODY INTO A TERRIFIC DREDGE!



BUT IF SUPERBOY'S  
GUARDING THE BRAT,  
HOW'LL WE GET  
HIM HURT?

SUPERBOY PROMISED  
NOT TO APPEAR PUB-  
LICLY AS HIS BODY-  
GUARD-REMEMBER?  
THAT GIVES ME AN  
IDEA!

PRESENTLY, ON SHORE...

NEXT, WE'D LIKE TO FILM  
YOU DOING A STUNT AT  
THE ROLLER RINK!

SWELL! ALL  
MY PALS WILL  
SEE ME DOING  
SKATING STUNTS  
FOR THE NEWS-  
REEL! LET'S  
GO!

(WHERE SUPERBOY  
CAN'T ACT WITHOUT  
THE OTHER BOYS  
SEEING HIM!)



SOON...

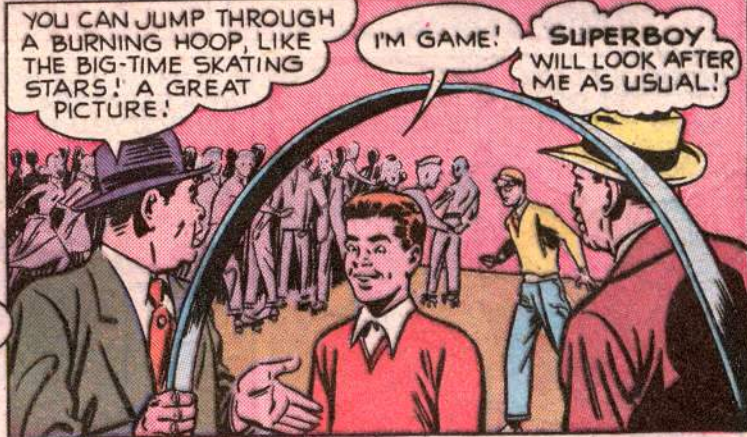
ROLLER SKATING RINK

YOU CAN JUMP THROUGH  
A BURNING HOOP, LIKE  
THE BIG-TIME SKATING  
STARS! A GREAT  
PICTURE!

I'M GAME!

SUPERBOY  
WILL LOOK AFTER  
ME AS USUAL!

I'D BETTER  
FOLLOW HIM IN  
THERE, AS  
CLARK KENT!



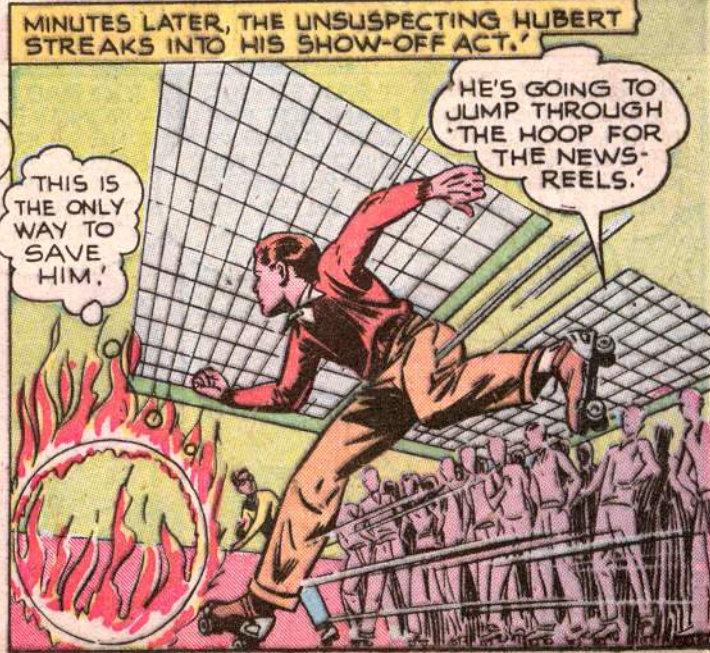
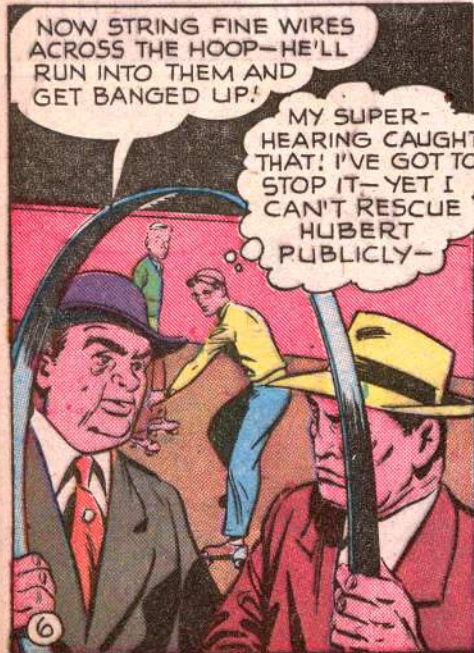
NOW STRING FINE WIRES  
ACROSS THE HOOP-HE'LL  
RUN INTO THEM AND  
GET BANGED UP!

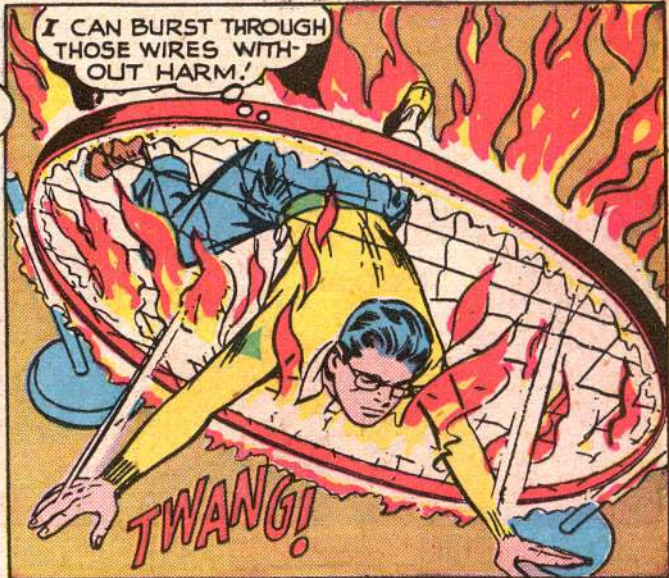
MY SUPER-  
HEARING CAUGHT  
THAT! I'VE GOT TO  
STOP IT-YET I  
CAN'T RESCUE  
HUBERT  
PUBLICLY-

MINUTES LATER, THE UNSUSPECTING HUBERT  
STREAKS INTO HIS SHOW-OFF ACT.

HE'S GOING TO  
JUMP THROUGH  
THE HOOP FOR  
THE NEWS-  
REELS.

THIS IS  
THE ONLY  
WAY TO  
SAVE  
HIM!





THEY SAY YOU'RE A CRACK HORSEMAN. HOW ABOUT TAKING THE SPOTLIGHT IN TRICK RIDING FOR THE CHARITY BAZAAR TONIGHT?

NOBODY COULD GET HURT THAT WAY—SURE I WILL!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE CHARITY BAZAAR, CLARK KENT ONCE AGAIN RESUMES VIGILANCE OVER HUBERT AS SUPERBOY...

NOW THAT I'VE FOUND FLAINE'S NEWSREEL IS A FAKE, I KNOW THERE'S SOME TRICK TO THIS STUNT!

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SOME FINE TRICK RIDING BY—HUBERT HARLEY!

MEANWHILE...

SETTING OFF THE BAZAAR FIREWORKS NOW WILL SCARE HUBERT'S HORSE INTO THROWING THE BRAT!

I GET IT! SUPERBOY WILL BE TOO BUSY WITH THE PANIC TO SAVE HIM!

SUDDENLY, EXPLOSIONS STARTLE THE CROWD, AND A FRIGHTENED HORSE REARS WILDLY!

WHAT'S HAPPENED?

EXPLOSIONS! SOMETHING'S WRONG—

AS THE WATCHFUL BOY OF STEEL FLASHES DOWN...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME—STOP THOSE FIREWORKS BEFORE THEY START A PANIC AND HURT SOMEONE!

MAYBE I CAN DO THAT AND QUIET HUBERT'S HORSE TOO. THIS UNOCCUPIED FERRIS WHEEL—



# SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of  
**SUPERMAN**  
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

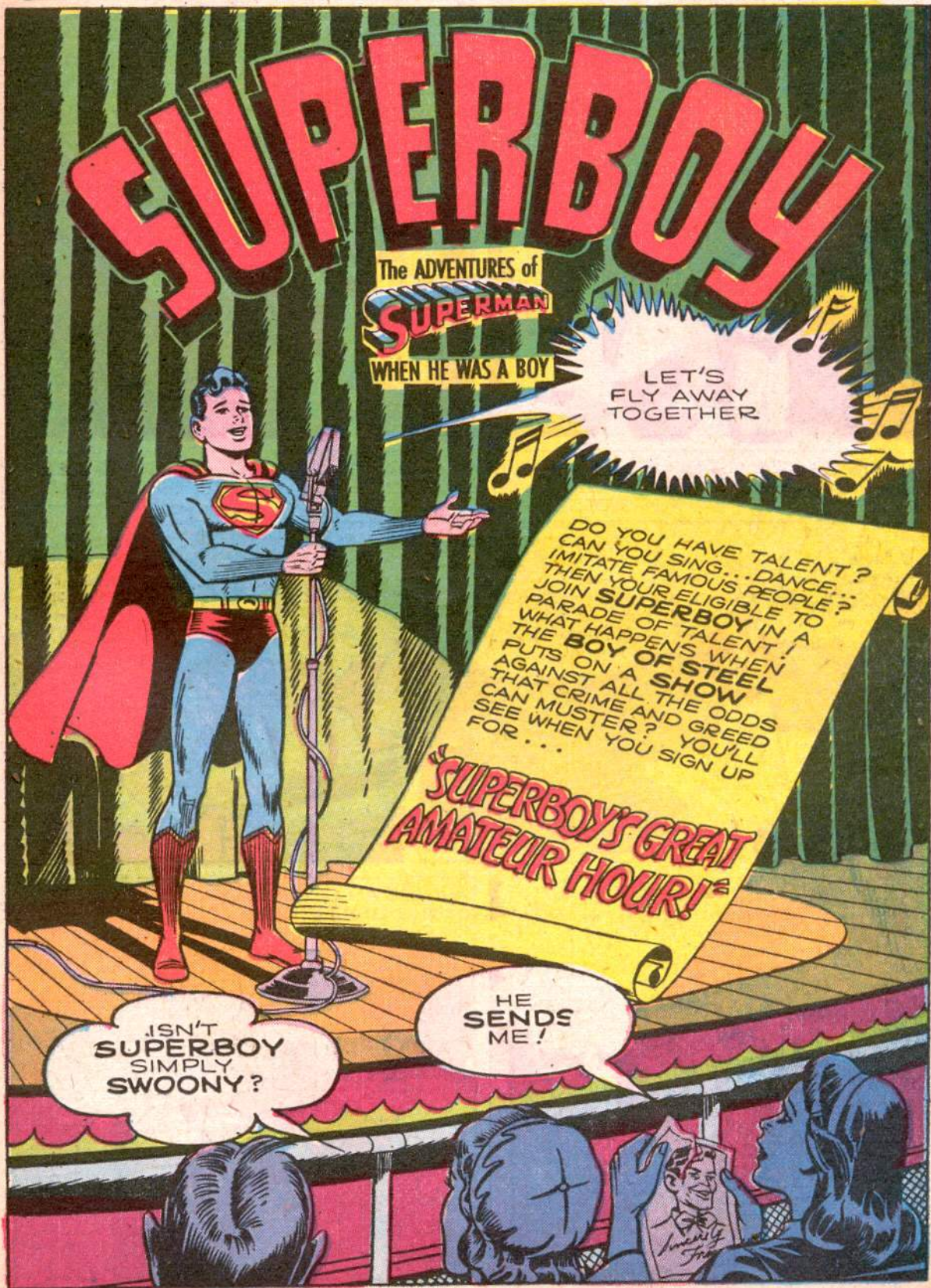
LET'S  
FLY AWAY  
TOGETHER

DO YOU HAVE TALENT?  
CAN YOU SING...DANCE...  
IMITATE FAMOUS PEOPLE?  
THEN YOUR ELIGIBLE TO  
JOIN **SUPERBOY** IN A  
PARADE OF TALENT!  
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN  
THE **BOY OF STEEL**  
PUTS ON A **SHOW**  
AGAINST ALL THE ODDS  
THAT CRIME AND GREED  
CAN MUSTER? YOU'LL  
SEE WHEN YOU SIGN UP  
FOR...

**'SUPERBOY'S GREAT  
AMATEUR HOUR!'**

ISN'T  
SUPERBOY  
SIMPLY  
SWOONY?

HE  
SENDS  
ME!



ONE QUIET DAY IN THE KENT HOUSEHOLD...

GOLLY, I'VE OUTGROWN THIS UNIFORM, MOM! YOU'LL HAVE TO LET IT OUT!

MMFF... I'M GLAD TO, SUPERBOY! THE BIGGER YOU ARE, THE BETTER YOU CAN FIGHT EVIL! AND OF COURSE THE PROUDER I AM OF YOU!

IF YOU WANT A HOT BATH, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE COAL, CLARK. IT WASN'T DELIVERED.

NO COAL? I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE SOME.

MAKING SURE HE IS UNOBSERVED, CLARK SUBJECTS FIREWOOD TO ENORMOUS PRESSURE IN HIS SUPER-POWERFUL GRIP...

THIS IS THE WAY WOOD IS TURNED INTO COAL UNDERGROUND--ONLY MY PROCESS IS A LOT FASTER!

AND WHILE THE BOILER IS HEATING... CLARK HELPS HIS FATHER WITH HIS TAXES.

...INTEREST ON MORTGAGE \$1263.92... NEW EQUIPMENT \$641.23... SEED \$969.13.

WITH ALL DEDUCTIONS AND ALLOWANCES, DAD--YOUR INCOME TAX IS \$1785.07.

WELL, I'M GLAD THAT TAX PROBLEM IS OUT OF THE WAY. NOW I CAN RELAX WITH THIS NEW HOME RECORDING MACHINE I BOUGHT.

YOU CERTAINLY HAVE A LOT OF FUN WITH IT... I THINK THE WATER'S HOT ENOUGH FOR A BATH NOW.

AND SO AN UNUSUALLY UNEVENTFUL DAY IN THE LIFE OF CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT DRAWS TO A PLEASANT CLOSE.

I'M RIDING THE RANGE ON MY OLD BRONC

CLARK REALLY DOES HAVE A LOVELY VOICE, DOESN'T HE, DAD?

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME TO RECORD... AND SEND TO THAT KIDDY HOUR AMATEUR RADIO PROGRAM. MAYBE HE'LL WIN A PRIZE!

I'M RIDING THE RANGE

FAR FROM THIS COZY SCENE... EX-VAUDEVILLIANS TURNED VILLAINS REACH THEIR HIDEOUT AFTER ELUDING THE POLICE.

GOSH! I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D LOSE THOSE COPS!

DUH-- LUCKY IT WASN'T SUPER-BOY! HE'D 'A' CAUGHT US SURE!

POOR LITTLE BEASTIE! DID THE POLICE SCARE YOU?

LATER, IN THE HIDEOUT...

BOYS, WE NEED A SAFE, LUCRATIVE RACKET! ONE THAT WOULD NOT ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF THE POLICE... AND ESPECIALLY SUPERBOY!

LIKE WHAT, MAESTRO?

YOU, TAPS, WERE A PROFESSIONAL DANCER BEFORE YOU TURNED CRIMINAL! CANARY, YOU HAD QUITE A REPUTATION AS A TENOR...

I DON'T GET IT, MAESTRO. WHAT'S YOUR ANGLE?

BICEPS, YOU WERE A SENSATIONAL ACROBAT--A TALENT WE HAVE USED IN ROBBERY!... MAHOUT, ONE OF THE BEST ANIMAL TRAINERS IN THE BUSINESS! AND I, KNOWN IN ROGUES' GALLERY AS THE MAESTRO, HAVE BEEN A GREAT IMPRESARIO IN MY DAY!

SO--?

WE USE OUR TALENTS TO OPEN A KID'S TALENT SCHOOL! CHARGE BIG FEES, SELL CRUMMY INSTRUMENTS AND EQUIPMENT, PROMISE A PROFESSIONAL ENGAGEMENT AFTER GRADUATION--ONLY IT'LL BE IN A BARN, NOT A THEATER...

AND THEN WE SKIP WITH THE DOUGH!

TERRIFIC!

DAYS LATER, A NEW ENTERPRISE OPENS MAJESTICALLY IN SMALLVILLE...

**FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL**  
**GRAND OPENING**

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PICKING THIS HICK TOWN, MAESTRO?

USE YOUR HEAD, CANARY. THE COPS DON'T KNOW US HERE-- WE CAN GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING!... NOW LET'S START SOLICITING CUSTOMERS!

MY, WHAT A SPLENDID CHILD! SIMPLY CRAMMED WITH TALENT, I'LL WAGER! BUT THAT, OF COURSE, IS TO BE EXPECTED... WITH SO LOVELY A MOTHER!

WHY, THANK YOU. I WAS THINKING OF LETTING JUNIOR GO TO YOUR SCHOOL.

DON' WANNA!

**JOIN NOW... BE A STAR!**

PRESENTLY, THE TOWN IS PASTERED WITH BILLBOARDS...

**DON'T LET YOUR CHILD BE A WALLFLOWER!...**  
We will find talent in him or her... and DEVELOP it... no matter what the COST!  
**FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL**

**LET THE FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL MAKE YOU FAMOUS**

MY FAMILY IS MAKING ME GO.

ME, TOO.

AT A SUNDAY AFTERNOON CONCERT IN THE PARK, ARRANGED BY THE MAESTRO...

...WHEN WE GET THROUGH TEACHING YOUR CHILDREN, THEY WILL BE AS GOOD AS THESE INSTRUCTORS! AND WE WILL THEN PUT ON A PROFESSIONAL SHOW WITH OUR STUDENTS AT THE BIJOU THEATER!



GOLLY! THE BIJOU IN METROPOLIS!

AND NOW, A VISIT TO MRS. MONTGOMERY MINT, RICHEST WOMAN IN SMALLVILLE...

I'LL LET MY SON WORDSWORTH JOIN YOUR SCHOOL, MAESTRO, REGARDLESS OF PRICE... IF YOU GUARANTEE HE'LL WIN ALL PRIZES!

MRS. MINT, CONSIDER THE PRIZES WON!

THEN... A NEWSPAPER INTERVIEW.

I'LL MINE EVERY CENT OUT OF THIS HAYSEED BURG!



**Smallville Star**  
**MAESTRO OFFERS SCHOLARSHIP**  
FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL TO PUT ON FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL CONTEST TOMORROW NIGHT



IN AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW, SMALLVILLE'S NEWEST SENSATION, THE MAESTRO OF THE FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL SAID TODAY HE HAS DISCOVERED A RICH VEIN OF TALENT HERE THAT HE INTENDS TO TAP



MEANWHILE, AT THE KENT HOME...

IT'S FROM THE KIDDY HOUR AMATEUR RADIO PROGRAM. THEY SAY THAT RECORD I MADE OF CLARK'S VOICE SHOWS PROMISE...BUT HE NEEDS COACHING.

I JUST KNEW HE HAD A LOVELY VOICE! LET'S SEND HIM TO THAT NEW TALENT SCHOOL!

GOSH, I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO IMPRESS THE KIDDY HOUR.

CERTAINLY YOU ARE, MY BOY. GET INTO THAT CONTEST THE FAMOUS TALENT SCHOOL IS RUNNING... MAYBE YOU'LL WIN A SCHOLARSHIP!

EVEN IF YOU DON'T WIN, YOU SHOULD TAKE LESSONS THERE.

WILL CLARK WIN? SEE FOR YOURSELF.. AS THE MAESTRO ARRANGES PART OF HIS AUDIENCE FOR THE NIGHT OF THE BIG CONTEST!

HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, BOYS. NOW DON'T FORGET-- YOU **MUST** APPLAUD WORDSWORTH MINT!

WE'LL MAKE SURE THE RICH KID WINS!

SO WHEN CLARK'S RICH BUT UNTRAINED VOICE RINGS OUT...

I'M RIDING THE RANGE ON MY OLD BRONC...

BOO!  
BOO!

THROW HIM OUT!

BOO!

...AND THE OTHER CONTESTANTS...

BOO!  
**BOO**  
BOO!  
BOO!

BUT NOT WORDSWORTH MINT!

THE WINNER OF THE TALENT CONTEST!

CLUNK!  
CLANK!  
CLINK!

WONDERFUL!

TERRIFIC!



BANDITS BOMBED  
BY BOTTLES!

DASHIELL HAMMETT'S  
Adventures of

# SAM SPADE

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade"  
every Sunday evening on your Columbia (CBS)  
station. See radio listing in your local newspaper.

O-O-O-O-OH,  
SAM! A  
HELICOPTER  
RIDE!

YEP! WITH  
DWIGHT MITCHELL,  
THE WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL  
SALESMAN



SAM SPADE ASKS:

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE  
FINGERNAIL TEST?

TRY IT! SCRATCH YOUR HEAD  
IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DRYNESS  
AND LOOSE, UGLY DANDRUFF  
YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-  
OIL HAIR TONIC. NON-ALCOHOLIC  
--CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN



EFFIE SAYS:

SMART GIRLS USE WILDROOT  
CREAM-OIL FOR QUICK GROOMING  
AND FOR RELIEVING DRYNESS  
BETWEEN PERMANENTS. MOTHERS  
FIND IT WONDERFUL FOR TRAIN-  
ING CHILDREN'S HAIR

BUT AFTER THE **BOY OF STEEL** DELIVERS THE SWINDLERS TO THE LAW...

...AND NOW I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT ON MY DANCING ACT!

YEAH! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GIVE A SHOW AT THE BIJOU THEATER!

THE CROOKS DIDN'T HIRE THE BIJOU IN METROPOLIS... BUT I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.



I'M REAL SORRY, **SUPERBOY**--THE BIJOU IS BOOKED FOR TWO MONTHS! ARRANGEMENTS HAVE TO BE MADE IN ADVANCE, YOU KNOW.

GOLLY, I CAN'T DISAPPOINT THESE KIDS! WE'LL HAVE TO PUT ON A SHOW IN THE BARN, AFTER ALL!



EVEN AS A BARN, THE MAESTRO'S "THEATER" IS NOTHING MUCH TO LOOK AT! SO **SUPERBOY** DOES A SUPER-SWIFT DECORATING JOB!



THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

ON OPENING NIGHT, THE HOUSE IS SOLD OUT!

AS MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE, I WANT TO THANK **SUPERBOY** FOR MAKING THIS SHOW POSSIBLE! TO THE MOST TALENTED CHILD, I WILL AWARD A SEASON PASS TO ALL BALL GAMES AND SWIMMING POOLS!

GEE!

WOW!

I HOPE I WIN!



SPOILED KIDS, LIKE RICH WORDSWORTH MINT, ARE NEVER SATISFIED WITH THE FUN OF COMPETITION--THEY ALWAYS HAVE TO WIN!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE SEASON PASS--I'M RICH ENOUGH TO BUY TICKETS TO ANY GAMES! IT'S JUST THAT I HATE TO LOSE! MY ACT IS BETTER THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS...



...BUT I'LL MAKE SURE I WIN! ARTIE BARNES IS FIRST WITH HIS VENTRILOQUISM ACT... AND THIS **GOLDEN ROD** I'LL HIDE IN HIS DRESSING ROOM WILL BRING ON HIS HAY FEVER! THEN THAT **SUPERBOY** DUMMY OF HIS WON'T BE THE BIG HIT HE FIGURES IT WILL BE!



AND SO, PRESENTLY...

NNGG...  
AAHH...  
KERCHOO!

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, ARTIE?  
WHAT ARE YOU  
TRYING TO  
TELL ME?

UNABLE TO EXPLAIN ORALLY, ARTIE BARNES  
HASTILY SCRAWLS A MESSAGE ON A PAD.

I can't talk,  
Superboy! Somebody  
put GOLDENROD in my  
dressing room and  
it gave me a hay  
fever attack! How  
am I going to  
make my SUPER-  
BOY dummy  
talk if I KEEP  
SNEEZING?

H'M! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS **GOLDEN ROD POLLEN** ON WORDSWORTH'S HANDS! HE PLAYED THIS DIRTY TRICK ON ARTIE... SO I'LL MAKE ARTIE'S ACT A **SUCCESS!**

## WHEN THE CURTAIN GOES UP...

ALL RIGHT, SUPER-BOY--WHY DOES A STORK SLEEP STANDING ON ONE LEG?

BECAUSE  
HE'D FALL  
DOWN IF HE  
PULLED THEM  
BOTH UP!

WHA--?  
ARTIE IS TALKING  
AFTER ALL!

IMPOSSIBLE! HOW COULD ARTIE BARNES TALK WITH A HAYFEVER ATTACK..? LET US LOOK MORE CLOSELY AT HIS ACT...

THE LAUGH IS ON WORDSWORTH  
NOW! HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M ACTING  
AS YOUR SUPERBOY DUMMY!  
AND THAT I-- THE "DUMMY"--AM  
THE VENTRILOQUIST BECAUSE  
YOU CAN'T TALK!

FRUSTRATED, THE SORE LOSER  
CRAFTILY MAKES THE NEXT  
PERFORMER NERVOUS!

EVERYBODY GETS STAGE-FRIGHT,  
JOE! YOU'RE NO EXCEPTION! SO  
WHAT IF YOU DO  
DROP THOSE LIGHT  
**BULBS** YOU'RE  
GOING TO JUGGLE?  
IS THAT A  
CALAMITY?

GEE, I--I  
WASN'T  
NERVOUS TIL  
RIGHT NOW!  
M-MAYBE

GEE, I--I  
WASN'T  
NERVOUS TILL  
RIGHT NOW!  
M-MAYBE  
I W-WILL  
DROP  
TH-TH-EM!

MORE OF WORDSWORTH MINT'S NASTY WORK-- WITH MY SUPERSENSITIVE HEARING, I OVERHEARD HIM TELL JOE NOT TO BE NERVOUS! SO, OF COURSE, THAT MADE JOE NERVOUS!

SUPER-SWIFTLY, THE **BOY OF STEEL** FLASHES ACROSS THE STAGE... VIBRATING SO RAPIDLY THAT HE IS INVISIBLE! THEN...

I'LL RUB THE LIGHT BULBS BETWEEN MY HANDS UNTIL THEY GET **HOT!** THAT WILL TAKE JOE'S MIND OFF **DROPPING THEM!**

OH, GOLLY! IF I COULD ONLY STOP **SHAKING!**

SUDDENLY...

MIGOSH! HOW DID IT HAPPEN?... I'M JUGGLING SO FAST THAT THE LIGHT BULBS ARE **HOT ENOUGH TO LIGHT UP!**

YAY!

LOOK AT HIM JUGGLE!

WONDERFUL!

NOW WORDSWORTH MINT IS **REALLY MAD...**

I DIDN'T RUIN ARTIE'S VENTRILOQUISM AND JOE'S JUGGLING SOMEHOW... BUT I'LL FIX SALLY WEBSTER'S **ANIMAL TRAINING** ACT WITH THESE **SEALS!** MY ACT IS BETTER THAN ANY OTHER ON THE BILL... BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY **CHANCES!**

MINUTES LATER...

WHAT'S WRONG? MY SEALS WON'T **BALANCE THE BALL ON THEIR NOSES!**

ARK! ARK!  
ARK! ARK!

NO WONDER SALLY'S SEALS WON'T PLAY WITH THAT BIG RUBBER BALL! SOMEONE PUT **LIVE COALS** IN THEIR PAIL OF FISH... AND THEY **BURNED THEIR NOSES!**

FFZZTT! SPPFFZZ!

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, SALLY WEBSTER'S SENSITIVE SEALS BECOME ADEPT ENTERTAINERS!

THAT'S BETTER!

IT CAN'T BE! THOSE SEALS HAVE BLISTERS ON THEIR NOSES--FROM THE HOT COALS I PUT IN THEIR DINNER PAIL! THEY CAN'T BOUNCE THAT BALL ON THEIR NOSES!

GREAT!

CLAP! CLAP!

BUT THEY APPARENTLY ARE DOING JUST THAT... AND A CROSS-SECTION OF THE BALL THEY ARE BOUNCING SHOWS HOW...

AND NOW, FINALLY... WORDSWORTH MINT'S ACT! LET'S SEE WHY HE IS SO SURE HE WILL WIN THE BIG PRIZE!

I USED SUPER-SPEED TO GO RIGHT THROUGH THE MOLECULES OF THE BALL... X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHAT I'M DOING... AND I KEEP THE BALL BOUNCING BACK AND FORTH WITHOUT TOUCHING THE SEALS' BLISTERED NOSES!

...THE MOST SENSATIONAL MIND READER IN THE WORLD! I CAN READ ANY-ONE'S THOUGHTS BY MENTAL WAVES! ASK ME ANYTHING!

INTERESTING... IF HE REALLY DOES IT!

WHAT DO I INTEND TO BUY TOMORROW?

THE MENTAL WAVES ARE FORMING... I SEE BOOK-ENDS SHAPED LIKE ELEPHANTS' HEADS! AM I RIGHT?

GOSH, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT! HOW DID YOU READ MY MIND?

NOTHING TO IT. JUST A SMALL SAMPLE OF MY MIND-READING ABILITY!

AMAZING!

INCREDIBLE!



...YOU HAVE EXACTLY \$11.47 IN YOUR HAND! CORRECT?

TO THE PENNY!

I SAID, WHAT KIND OF A LETTER DID I GET THIS MORNING?



FOR THE LAST TIME--WILL YOU OR WILL YOU NOT ANSWER MY QUESTION?

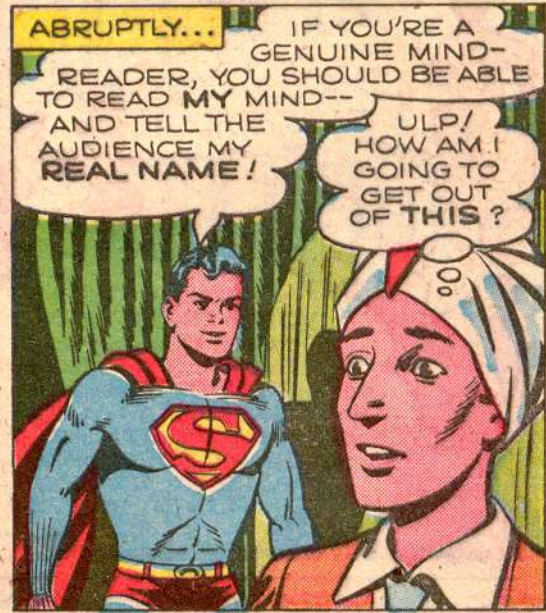
PLEASE! YOU ARE DISTURBING THE MENTAL WAVES!... YOU ON THE RIGHT...

I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW--



NATURALLY, WORDSWORTH MINT WON'T ANSWER THAT MAN'S QUESTION! HE HAS HIS PAID STOOGES SCATTERED THROUGH THE AUDIENCE... SO HE KNEW THE ANSWERS IN ADVANCE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME WORDSWORTH WAS TAUGHT HOW TO PLAY FAIR!



ABRUPTLY...

IF YOU'RE A GENUINE MIND-READER, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO READ MY MIND-- AND TELL THE AUDIENCE MY REAL NAME!

ULP! HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS?



I CAN'T ACTUALLY READ MINDS, SO HOW COULD I-- WHAT'S THIS? GOSH, I'M REALLY READING SUPERBOY'S THOUGHTS!

WORDSWORTH MINT WILL NEVER GUESS THAT MY REAL NAME IS CLARK KENT!

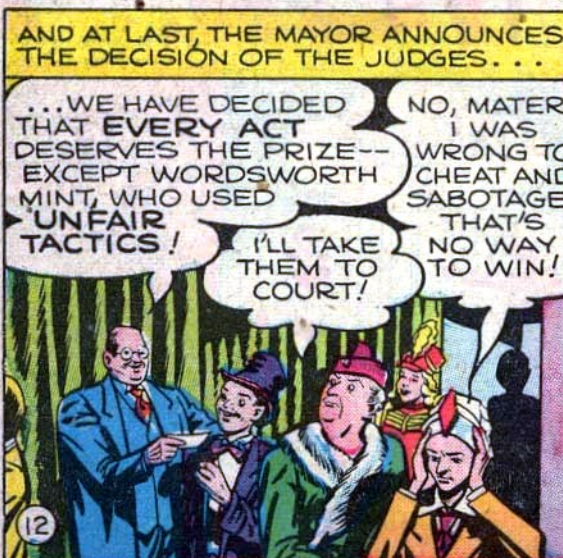
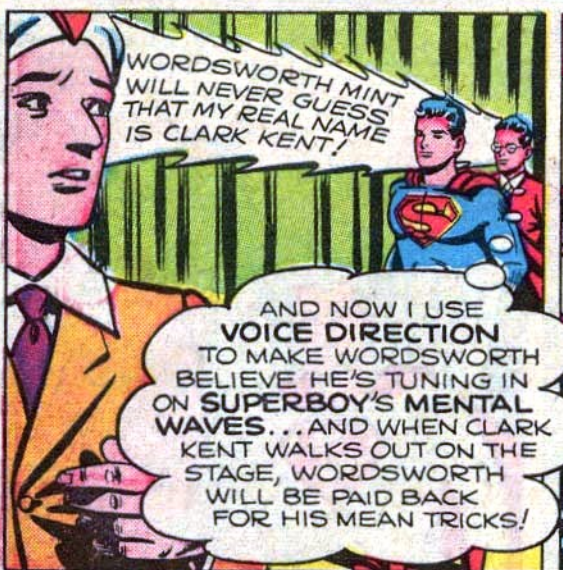
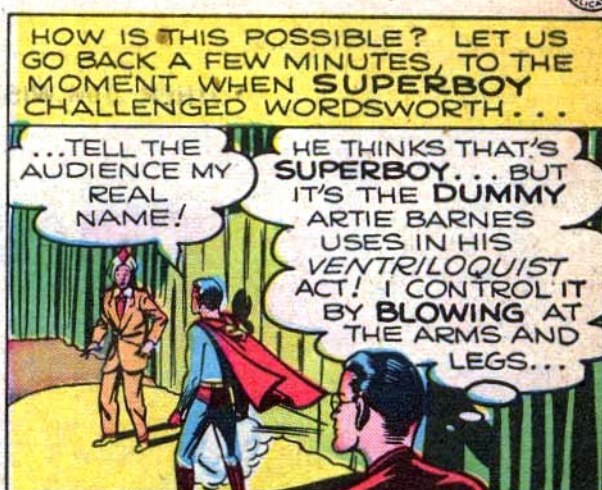
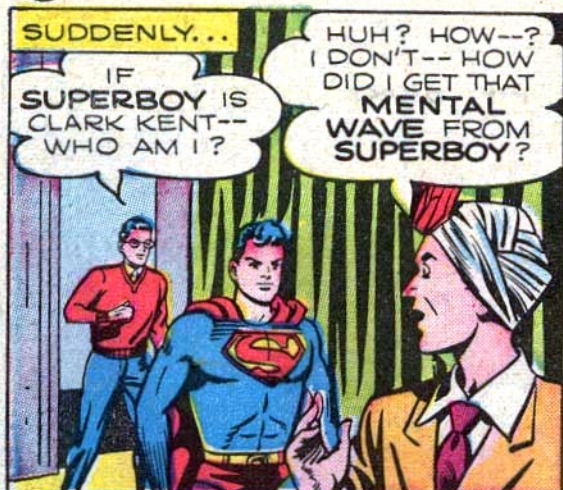


YOU ARE CLARK KENT!

WHAT?

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT'S THIS? WORDSWORTH HAS READ SUPERBOY'S MIND! THE BOY OF STEEL'S SECRET IDENTITY IS REVEALED! OR... IS IT? CAN SUPERBOY GET OUT OF THIS PREDICAMENT?



# ESCAPED BEAR...AND A BARE ESCAPE!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" STORY

THE GANG WAS OUT ON A HIKE THE DAY BIG BRUNO ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS..

HE'S HEADING FOR THE WOODS...AFTER HIM, MEN!



IN THE WOODS, JIM AND THE BOYS ARE TRAIL-BLAZING, WHEN SUDDENLY...

HOLY SMOKE! WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

THIS IS NO TIME TO FIND OUT! LET'S GO, BOYS--ON THE DOUBLE!

HEAD FOR THAT DEEP OPEN PIT WE PASSED BEFORE...FASTER, FELLAS!

I'M SURE GLAD JIM TOLD US ABOUT "P-F"'S!



**WHAT JIM TOLD THE BOYS ABOUT "P-F."**  
HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER, SPEEDS UP YOUR GAME, MAKES YOU A BETTER ATHLETE:

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION PROTECTS THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.



\* TRADE MARK

**"P-F"** MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

THE BOYS END THEIR LIFE-AND-DEATH SPRINT WITH A RECORD-BUSTIN' BROADJUMP...



...AND BIG BRUNO MAKES A HOLE IN ONE!

HERE, BOYS--HAVE SOME FREE PASSES TO THE BIG SHOW! THAT WAS **ONE** TRICK WE CIRCUS FOLKS NEVER SAW BEFORE...

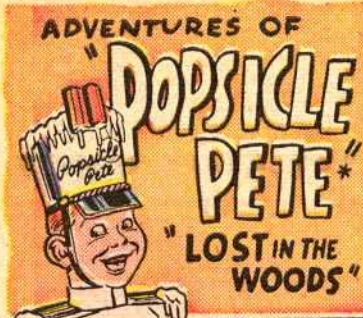
NO TRICK TO IT, SIR--WHEN YOU'RE WEARING "P-F"'S!



GIVE YOUR FEET A TREAT. GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY.



**"P-F" CANVAS SHOES**  
MADE ONLY BY  
B.F. Goodrich AND  
Hood Rubber Co.



## Twin Popsicle Fudgsicle Creamsicle Ice Cream

ON-A-STICK

### SAVE BAGS WITH THE RED DOTS

and all bags which say "Save these bags for Gifts" and also "Licensed By JOE LOWE CORP."

### WATER PISTOL

Repeater. Shoots over 100 times with one refill. Looks like U. S. Army .45.

200 BAGS or  
40¢ & 25 BAGS



### EXPLORER'S WRIST COMPASS

Magnetic—mounted on Plastic Band. Wear like wrist watch.

75 BAGS or  
15¢ & 10 BAGS



### BOB FELLER BAT PENCIL

Accurate model of big league bat. Autographed by Ace Pitcher of Cleveland Indians.

50 BAGS or  
10¢ & 5 BAGS



### SKULL RING

Good luck ring. Glowing, jeweled eyes. Adjustable to any size.

50 BAGS or  
10¢ & 5 BAGS



### GENE AUTRY COWBOY BELT

Genuine Western Steerhide Belt. Engraved Buckle. State waist measure.

250 BAGS or  
50¢ & 25 BAGS



### BOB FELLER BASEBALL

Sturdy horsehide cover. Autographed by Famous Fireball Pitcher.

300 BAGS or  
60¢ & 25 BAGS



### PERSONAL NAME PENCILS

Printed with your own name in gold letters. Print your name clearly on order.

3 PENCILS for 75 BAGS  
or 15¢ & 10 BAGS

### SEND YOUR BAGS TO "POPSICLE PETE"

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New York 8, N. Y.

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