



52
PAGES

10c



SUPERBOY

NO. 5
NOV...DEC.

In this
issue
**SUPERBOY
MEETS
SUPERGIRL**

plus
**"THE ISLE OF
MENACE"**
and
"ZOO FOR SALE"

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

LONG
LIVE THE
QUEEN!

LONG LIVE
SUPERBOY!

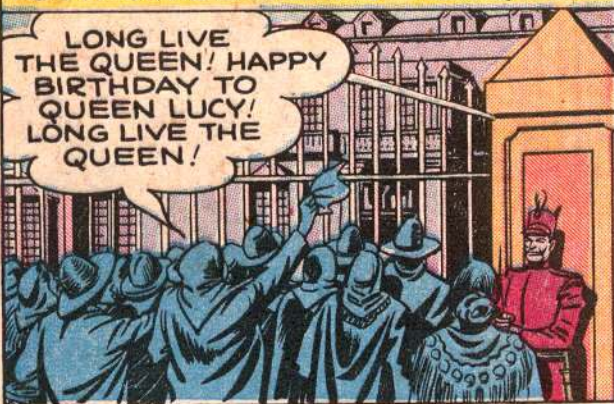
LONG LIVE
SUPERGIRL!

WHEN **SUPERBOY** IS CLARK KENT, HE IS JUST AN AVERAGE BOY--A BOY WHO GOES TO SCHOOL EVERY DAY, PLAYS A FAIR GAME OF BASEBALL, AND HURRIES HOME EACH NIGHT SO HE WON'T BE LATE FOR DINNER! BUT WHAT ABOUT **SUPERBOY** HIMSELF? WHILE WE ALL KNOW THAT HE POSSESSES VAST SUPER-POWERS, SUCH AS SUPER-STRENGTH, INVULNERABILITY, SUPER-VISION AND SUPER-HEARING-- WHAT IS **SUPERBOY** REALLY LIKE? THAT'S WHAT A CERTAIN QUEEN WONDERS-- AND THEN LEARNS TO HER COMPLETE SURPRISE THAT THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER BOY AT HEART, ESPECIALLY WHEN

"SUPERBOY MEETS SUPERGIRL!"

IN THE LITTLE KINGDOM OF BORGONIA, SOMEWHERE IN LATIN AMERICA, THE PEOPLE CLAMOR AT THE CASTLE GATES, FOR IT IS THE BIRTHDAY OF THEIR QUEEN...

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO QUEEN LUCY! LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!



INSIDE THE PALACE, A GROUP OF CHANCELLORS ALSO SEEKS AUDIENCE WITH THE QUEEN...

ANNOUNCE US TO HER MAJESTY! WE WOULD SPEAK WITH HER AT ONCE!

VERY WELL, DUKE NORVELLO! WE WILL DO YOUR BIDDING!



ENOUGH OF THIS FANFARE AND BLOWING OF TRUMPETS? WHY DOESN'T HER HIGHNESS ADMIT US?

TA-TA-TA ROO-TEEAY!

AS HER SUBJECTS AWAIT HER IMPATIENTLY, LET US LOOK IN ON QUEEN LUCY, ALONE IN THE REGAL SPLENDOR OF HER ROYAL CHAMBERS...



OOOPS! ALMOST MISSED THAT TIME!

UNAWARE OF THE WAITING CHANCELLORS, THE GIRL QUEEN PROCEEDS WITH HER NEXT TASK--DISCUS THROWING!

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY FEET! TCH, TCH! THAT'S NOT AS FAR AS I USUALLY THROW THE DISCUS!



...AND WINDS UP HER EXERCISES WITH A RACE AGAINST THE HANDS OF THE ROYAL CLOCK!

OH, DEAR! I--PUFF!--TOOK--PUFF!--FOUR MINUTES AND EIGHT SECONDS TO RUN THE MILE!

YOUR MAJESTY! DID YOU NOT HEAR THE TRUMPETS? DUKE NORVELLO AWAITS YOUR PRESENCE! YOU MUST RECEIVE HIM AT ONCE!



AND WHEN THE CHANCELLOR AND HIS CABINET ARE USHERED IN...

FIFTEEN MINUTES YOU HAVE KEPT US WAITING WHILE YOU PLAY AT YOUR CHILDISH GAMES, MAJESTY! PERHAPS YOU DO NOT APPRECIATE THE FRIENDSHIP AND GOOD ADVICE I OFFER YOU!

I--I'M SORRY, NORVELLO! WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?



TODAY IS YOUR BIRTHDAY! THE PEOPLE ARE CALLING FOR YOU! BUT I ADVISE YOU NOT TO SHOW YOURSELF TO THEM!

BUT IT'S MY BIRTHDAY, NORVELLO! WHY CAN'T I GREET MY OWN SUBJECTS? SIGH! STILL YOU ARE OLDER AND WISER THAN I! I--I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! YOU MAY GO NOW!



BUT WHEN THE CHANCELLORS HAVE LEFT...

OH, ELENA-- I'M SO MISERABLE! I HATE BEING A QUEEN! WHY CAN'T I BE HAPPY AND LIVE LIKE OTHER LITTLE GIRLS?

DRY YOUR EYES, HIGHNESS! FOR TEN YEARS I HAVE SEEN YOU CONFINED TO THIS PALACE AS IF YOU WERE A PRISONER! BEFORE THEY DIED, I PROMISED YOUR PARENTS I WOULD SPARE YOU GRIEF! VERY WELL! I WILL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM BORGONIA-- TONIGHT!



AND SO, A FEW WEEKS LATER, THE GIRL QUEEN ENROLLS INCOGNITO AS A NEW STUDENT IN CLARK KENT'S SCHOOL, IN SMALLVILLE, U.S.A....

STUDENTS, I WANT YOU TO MEET YOUR NEW CLASSMATE-- LUCY REGENT!

I AM PLEASED TO KNOW YOU!

HEAR THAT, CLARK? SHE'S A FOREIGNER! I'LL BET SHE CAN'T EVEN KEEP UP WITH THE CLASS!



BUT TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE CLASS, LUCY PROVES TO BE A WHIZ AT HISTORY!

WHO CAN TELL ME WHO RULED ENGLAND IN THE YEAR 1042?

IT WAS EDWARD THE CONFESSOR! WHEN HE DIED IN 1066, HIS THRONE WAS DISPUTED BY HIS TWO SONS, HAROLD THE SAXON, AND WILLIAM, DUKE OF NORMANDY! HAROLD WAS DEFEATED IN THE BATTLE OF HASTINGS, AND WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR BECAME KING!



AND ON THE ATHLETIC FIELD, THE NEW STUDENT AGAIN EXCELS... WINNING AGAINST BOTH THE GIRLS AND THE BOYS!

LUCY IS A WONDERFUL ATHLETE! LOOK! SHE'S WINNING THE HURDLES EVENT AS EASILY AS SHE WON ALL THE OTHERS!

SHE'S THE BEST GIRL ATHLETE I'VE EVER SEEN! AND SHE'S SMART, TOO! GOLLY! I NEVER KNEW A GIRL LIKE HER BEFORE!



BUT WHEN CLASS IS DISMISSED, LUCY WATCHES SADLY AS HER CLASSMATES PASS HER BY...

COME ON, GIRLS! WE DON'T WANT TO BE FRIENDS WITH A TOMBOY! IMAGINE BEATING ALL THE BOYS AT SPORTS! HMMMMPH!

LET'S GO, FELLOWS! IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A FEMALE EAGER BEAVER. DID YOU HEAR HER IN HISTORY CLASS?

IT ISN'T RIGHT! THE KIDS ALL SNUBBED LUCY BECAUSE THEY'RE JEALOUS OF HER!

WHY... WHY, YES! THAT WOULD BE DELIGHTFUL! IT--IT IS VERY KIND OF YOU!

ER... LUCY! I'M CLARK KENT! MAY I CARRY YOUR BOOKS HOME FOR YOU?

AND ON THE WAY HOME, AS LUCY CHATTERS HAPPILY AWAY...

YOUR AMERICA IS A MARVELOUS COUNTRY, CLARK! IT IS WONDERFUL TO BE SO FREE!

GOLLY! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS ME THAT SOME CROOKS ARE LOOTING THAT BUILDING COMPANY TWO BLOCKS AWAY!

WANT TO SEE A TRICK, LUCY? I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I CAN BALANCE MYSELF ON THIS FENCE!

LOOK, LUCY! I CAN HOP ON ONE LEG AND... OOOOPS!

MY GOODNESS! WATCH OUT, CLARK--- YOU'LL FALL!

AS CLARK SEEMINGLY LOSES HIS BALANCE, HE DROPS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HIGH FENCE AND QUICKLY CHANGES COSTUME!

I HATED PLAYING SUCH A CHEAP TRICK ON LUCY, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN CATCH THOSE CROOKS--AND THAT'S TO BECOME SUPERBOY!

EEEEOW! IT'S SUPERBOY! COME ON-- MAKE FOR THE CAR!

NOT ME! THEY NEVER MADE THE CAR SUPERBOY COULDN'T STOP! I'M HEADING IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!

PREFABRICATED STEEL HOUSES! CAN BE ERECTED IN THREE HOURS-- FASTEST TIME IN THE WORLD!



MAYBE I CAN USE THESE UNASSEMBLED PARTS OF HOUSES TO STOP THOSE RUN-AWAY CROOKS! HMMM... WALLS, DOORS, WINDOWS...

WALLS

DOORS

WINDOWS

...AND SUPERBOY COMPLETES THE JOB OF ASSEMBLING A SOLID STEEL HOUSE AROUND THE SPEEDING CAR IN A RECORD TIME OF--THREE SECONDS!

WITH FANTASTIC SPEED AND UNERRING AIM, THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** HURLS THE STEEL SECTIONS TOWARD THE ESCAPING CAR...

ERECT IT IN
THREE HOURS!
FASTEST TIME
IN THE WORLD!

THE BUILDERS CLAIM IT TAKES THREE HOURS TO ASSEMBLE ONE OF THEIR HOUSES! I'LL SEE IF I CAN CUT THAT TIME A LITTLE!

HELP! WE'RE SURROUNDED!

GOOD THING IT'S A SOLID STEEL HOUSE THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM WHILE I GO AFTER THAT OTHER CROOK WHO WENT THE OTHER WAY!

BUT AS SUPERBOY CATCHES UP WITH HIS QUARRY, HE GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

STOP, THIEF!

YOU HEAR WHAT THE MAN SAID? SINCE YOU ARE A THIEF, YOU MUST NOT BE ALLOWED TO GO FREE, NO?

??????

GOSH! YOU'RE TERRIFIC! WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU LEARN HOW TO PUNCH LIKE THAT?

SUPERBOY! HOW WONDERFUL TO MEET YOU IN PERSON! BACK HOME IN MY COUNTRY, EVERYONE ADMIRES YOU! (SIGH!) AND WHO CAN BLAME THEM? (SIGH!)

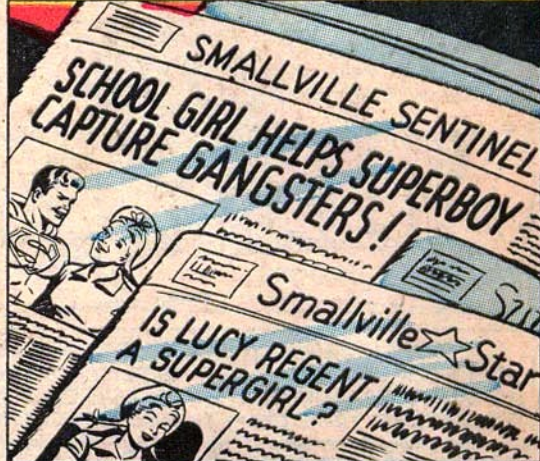
MOMENTS LATER, THE POLICE ARRIVE, AND WITH THEM, NEWSPAPER REPORTERS...

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO THAT NICE CLARK KENT? HE FELL OFF THE FENCE--AND POOF!-- HE IS GONE!

HOLD IT, PLEASE! WOW! WHAT A STORY! GANGSTERS FOILED BY SUPERBOY AND YOUNG GIRL HELPER!



AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, HEADLINES SCREAM THE UNUSUAL NEWS ITEM...



HOURS LATER, FAST AIRMAIL PLANES BRING THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS TO THE SINISTER NORVELLO AT THE PALACE OF BORGONIA...

SMALLVILLE! SO THAT'S WHERE HER HIGHNESS ESCAPED TO! HA! FOR YEARS I KEPT HER HIDDEN FROM OUR PEOPLE! IF THEY SAW HER, THEY WOULD TAKE HER TO THEIR HEARTS, OVERTHROW THE GOVERNMENT I SET UP AND GIVE HER FREE REIN TO RULE!



I DO NOT WANT THE DICTATORSHIP I HAVE SET UP HERE TO END! WE MUST SEND SOME MEN TO SMALLVILLE... AND HAVE QUEEN LUCY BROUGHT BACK HERE BEFORE SHE CAN REVEAL MY PLOT!



MEANWHILE, IN SMALLVILLE, LUCY REGENT HAS HAD A SUDDEN UPSURGE OF POPULARITY...

OH, LUCY! WONT YOU COME TO MY HOUSE TOMORROW? I'M HAVING A PARTY!

HOW ABOUT IT, LUCY? WANT TO GO TO THE BALL GAME WITH ME?

GOSH! NOW THAT LUCY'S FAMOUS, EVERYONE WANTS TO BE FRIENDS WITH HER!



EVEN THE MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE HAS A SPECIAL REQUEST TO MAKE OF LUCY!

LUCY, SMALLVILLE IS PROUD OF YOU! AND THIS NEWSPAPER ARTICLE GIVES ME AN IDEA! SUPERBOY IS APPEARING AT OUR SPORTS FESTIVAL TOMORROW! IT'S A BENEFIT SHOW--AND I WANT YOU TO APPEAR WITH HIM AS-- SUPERGIRL!



SUPERBOY? OH, YES, MR. MAYOR! IT WILL BE AN HONOR TO APPEAR WITH HIM! (SIGH!)

NEXT DAY, AND THE CITIZENS OF SMALLVILLE SWARM THE ATHLETIC FIELD FOR THE ANNUAL SPORTS FESTIVAL. . .

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE PROCEEDS OF THIS FESTIVAL WILL BE USED TO BUILD A NEW SPORTS ARENA FOR OUR TOWN! AS A SPECIAL TREAT, WE HAVE WITH US TODAY NOT ONLY **SUPERBOY**, BUT HIS NEW HELP-MATE--**SUPERGIRL**!

IS SHE REALLY A SUPER-GIRL?

YAY!

HOORAY!

GOLLY!

THE FIRST FEAT--A **SUPER-RUNNING BROAD JUMP** BY **SUPERGIRL**! THE CROWD GASPS AS SHE SPANS THE SMALLVILLE RIVER, ONE MILE WIDE!

WOW!

LOOK AT HER GO!

SHE REALLY MUST BE A SUPER-GIRL!

GOODNESS! NEVER HAVE I JUMPED SO FAR BEFORE!

HOW IS IT THAT LUCY (SUPERGIRL) IS ABLE TO JUMP SO FAR? TRUE, SHE IS AN EXCELLENT ATHLETE --- BUT A RUNNING BROAD JUMP OF ONE MILE IS A **SUPER STUNT**!

FOR THE ANSWER, LET US LOOK CLOSELY AT **SUPERBOY**, AS HE WAFTS HIS SUPER-BREATH TOWARD LUCY IN A TORNADO-LIKE GUST THAT BUOYS HER UPWARD AND OVER. . .

THE CROWD CAME TO SEE SOMETHING SENSATIONAL, AND, THANKS TO LUCY'S COURAGE AND DARING, THEY'RE GETTING IT!

AND WHEN **SUPERGIRL** COMPLETES HER AMAZING JUMP. . .

TERRIFIC!

WONDERFUL!

TAKE A BOW, **SUPERGIRL**! AND NOW, FOLKS--- ANOTHER STUNT! **SUPERGIRL** AND I WILL RUN A **SUPER-HURDLE RACE**!

WHAT A **SUPERGIRL**!

AGAIN, THE CROWD STANDS AGHAST AS **SUPERBOY** AND **SUPERGIRL** LEAP OVER A NEARBY CLUSTER OF HOUSES, EACH HOUSE REPRESENTING A HURDLE FIFTY FEET HIGH!

AGAIN, LET US ASK HOW **LUCY** MANAGES SUCCESSFULLY TO HURDLE THE FIFTY-FOOT OBSTACLES! AND ONCE MORE, THE ANSWER IS---

LOOK AT THEM GO!

YIPPEEEEE!

SUPERBOY! FOR AS HE CLASPS HER HAND, THE **BOY OF STEEL** SUPPORTS AND CARRIES HER UPWARD WITH HIM!

HOORAY!

OH, **SUPERBOY!** I FEEL AS IF I WERE FLYING! IT MUST BE WONDERFUL REALLY TO BE ABLE TO LEAP THROUGH THE AIR AS YOU DO!

THIS IS THE LAST HURDLE, **SUPERGIRL!** NOW TO RETURN TO OUR WAITING AUDIENCE!

THANKS A LOT, FOLKS! NOW, FOR OUR FINAL STUNT, **SUPERGIRL** WILL HURL A **SUPER-WEIGHT** FOR YOU!

WHAT A SHOW!

AND THE WATCHERS GAPE AS **SUPERGIRL** PICKS UP A WEIGHT MARKED "500 LBS."!

LOOK! HOW CAN SHE LIFT THAT HEAVY WEIGHT ALL BY HERSELF?

ALL RIGHT, **SUPERGIRL!** NOW LET 'ER GO!

HIGH INTO THE AIR SAILS THE ASTONISHING BALL, WITH THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** FOLLOWING ITS PROGRESS UPWARD...

UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, THE SPECTATORS ARE GOING TO GET A "BANG" OUT OF THIS STUNT!

AND WHEN **SUPERBOY** OVERTAKES THE HURLING MISSILE, HE BLITHELY PUNCTURES IT, WITH--A PIN!

I HOPE THE CROWD LIKED THIS GAG! THE "SUPER-WEIGHT" WAS REALLY A HELIUM-INFLATED BALLOON. NOW I'LL USE MY SUPER-VISION TO LOOK DOWN AND SEE HOW THEY'RE TAKING IT!



BUT AS **SUPERBOY** PEERS EARTHWARD, A SURPRISING SIGHT MEETS HIS EYES!

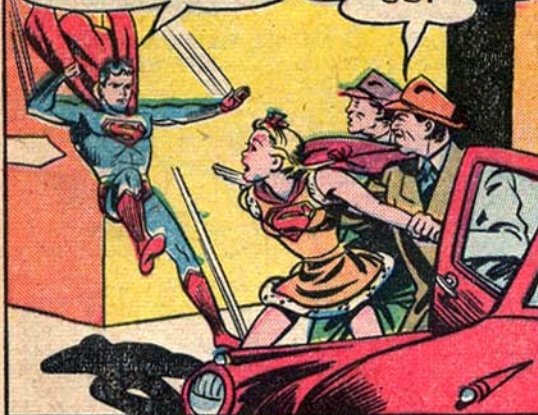
THAT'S FUNNY! **SUPERGIRL'S** LEAVING WITH THOSE TWO STRANGE MEN DOWN THERE! AND MY SUPER-HEARING TELLS ME THAT SHE DOESN'T LIKE THE IDEA!

... BUT I DO NOT WANT TO GO WITH YOU!



JUST A MOMENT! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

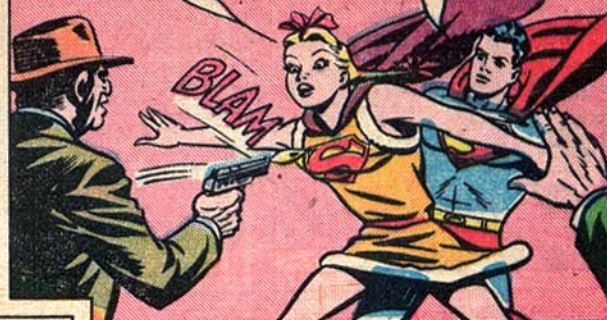
WE'RE TAKING THIS GIRL AWAY WITH US--AND WE WON'T LET ANYONE STOP US!



THE TRIGGER CLICKS, AND AS A BULLET SPEEDS ITS WAY TOWARD **SUPERBOY**--LUCY HURLS HERSELF FORWARD!

NO! NO! I WON'T LET YOU KILL **SUPERBOY**!

LUCY! STOP! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT BULLET CAN'T HURT ME?



WITH FRANTIC HASTE, THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** TURNS HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE SPEEDING BULLET, AND...

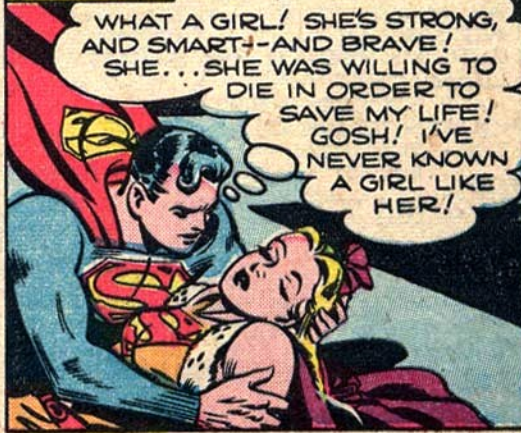
IT WORKED! THE BULLET'S MELTING! WHEW!

OH HHH, **SUPERBOY**!



AND AS LUCY HALF-SWOONS IN HIS ARMS, **SUPERBOY** LOOKS TENDERLY DOWN AT HER...

WHAT A GIRL! SHE'S STRONG, AND SMART--AND BRAVE! SHE... SHE WAS WILLING TO DIE IN ORDER TO SAVE MY LIFE! GOSH! I'VE NEVER KNOWN A GIRL LIKE HER!



LUCY! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! BUT THOSE MEN WHO GOT AWAY-- WHO WERE THEY?

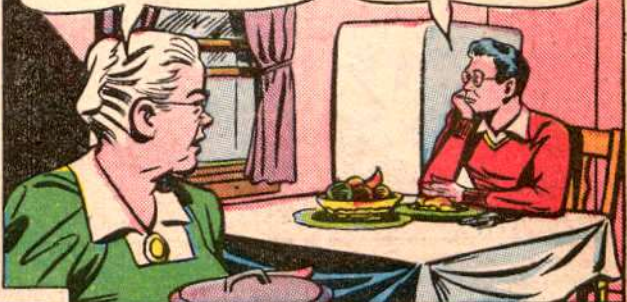
I--I CAN'T TELL YOU, **SUPERBOY!** BUT I DO WANT TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME! YOU WERE WONDERFUL! (SIGH!) NOW, IF YOU WILL PLEASE TAKE ME HOME...



AFTER RETURNING LUCY TO HER HOME, **SUPERBOY** RETURNS TO HIS OWN HOME AS CLARK KENT, AND SUFFERS THE FIRST PANGS OF PUPPY-LOVE!

WHY, CLARK! YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED A MOUTHFUL OF YOUR DINNER! DON'T YOU FEEL WELL?

UH--I'M FINE, LUCY--I-I MEAN, MOTHER! I'M JUST NOT HUNGRY, THAT'S ALL! (SIGH!)



BUT THE NEXT DAY, IN SCHOOL...

PARKER... POLLETT... REGENT... WHY, LUCY REGENT IS ABSENT TODAY!

LUCY'S ABSENT! MAYBE SHE'S SICK! OR MAYBE THOSE MEN WHO CAME AFTER HER YESTERDAY... ULP! I'D BETTER CHECK UP ON LUCY DURING LUNCH-- AS **SUPERBOY!**



AND SO, AT LUNCH HOUR, IT IS AN ANXIOUS **SUPERBOY** WHO ARRIVES AT LUCY'S HOUSE...

YES, SHE'S GONE, **SUPERBOY!** AND I KNOW WHO KIDNAPPED HER! SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD FRIEND OF HERS, I'D BETTER TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY! YOU SEE, **SUPERBOY**-- THE GIRL YOU KNOW AS LUCY IS REALLY-- A QUEEN!

LUCY? A QUEEN? GULP!



MEANWHILE, THE GIRL QUEEN, WHO HAS BEEN RETURNED BY PLANE TO BORGONIA, PREPARES TO DON A NEW KIND OF CROWN-- AN IRON MASK!

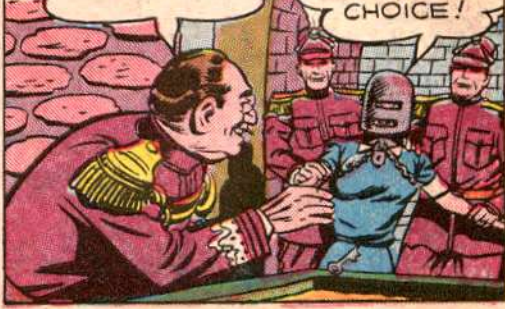
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, NORVELLO! WAIT UNTIL MY PEOPLE LEARN THAT YOU HAVE FORCED THEIR QUEEN TO WEAR THE--THE IRON MASK!

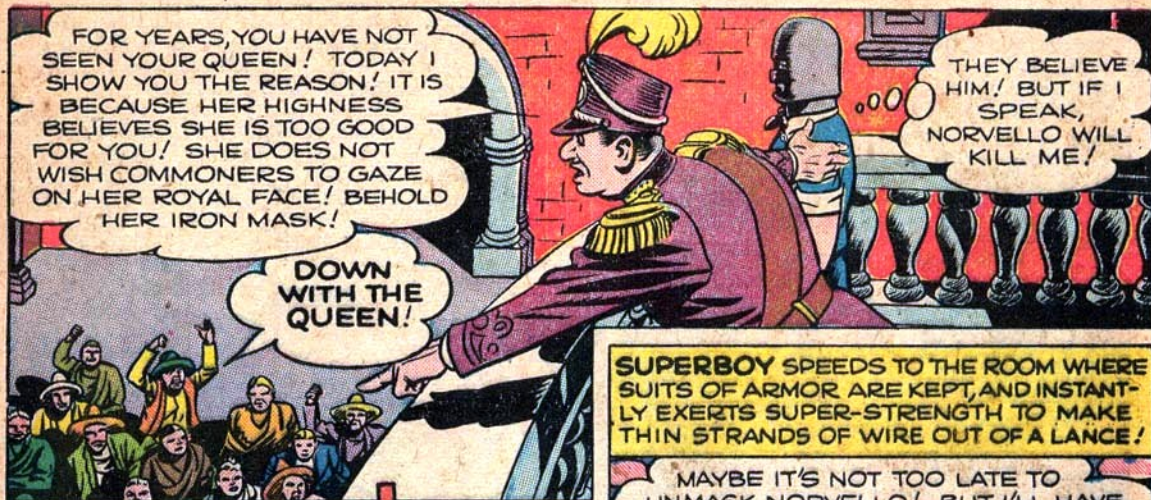
I DO NOT INTEND TO KEEP IT A SECRET FROM THE PEOPLE! QUICK! SLIP IT OVER HER HEAD AND LOCK IT! THEN I WILL DISPOSE OF THE KEY!



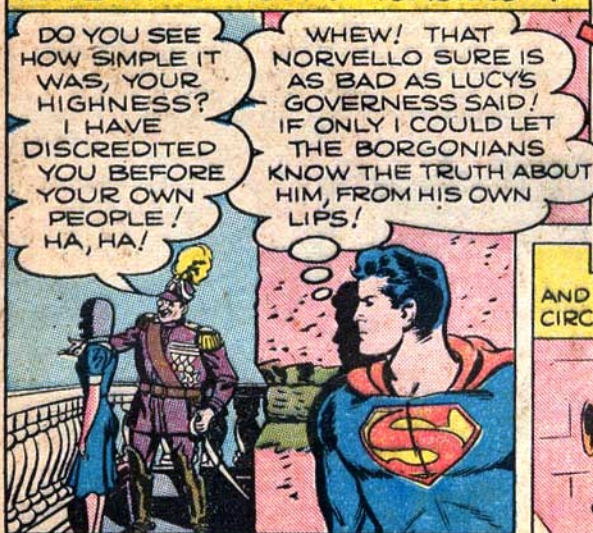
OBSERVE! THE ACID IN THIS VAT WILL DISSOLVE THE KEY! FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL BE ONLY--THE GIRL IN THE IRON MASK! COME, THE PEOPLE AWAIT US!

ALL RIGHT! I HAVE NO CHOICE!

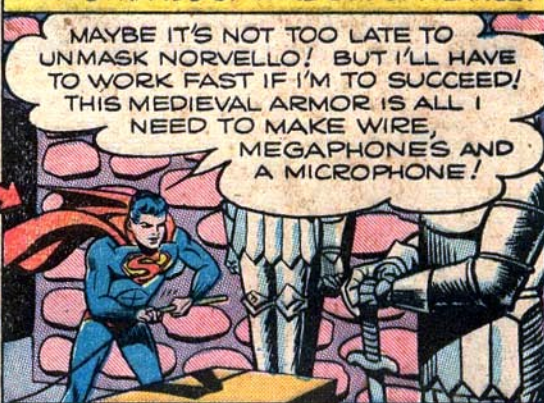




HIS SPEECH OVER, NORVELLO GLOATS WITHIN THE CASTLE, UNAWARE THAT HE IS OVERHEARD BY-- THE **BOY OF TOMORROW**!



SUPERBOY SPEEDS TO THE ROOM WHERE SUITS OF ARMOR ARE KEPT, AND INSTANTLY EXERTS SUPER-STRENGTH TO MAKE THIN STRANDS OF WIRE OUT OF A LANCE!



AND INSTANTS LATER, THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** CIRCLES THE CASTLE, SETTING UP LOUDSPEAKERS...



WITHIN SECONDS, THE LOUDSPEAKERS OF THE PUBLIC ADDRESS SYSTEM RIGGED UP BY **SUPERBOY** BLAZON FORTH THE TRUTH ABOUT NORVELLO-- FROM HIS OWN MOUTH!





DON'T WORRY, LUCY! HE WON'T GET VERY FAR! THE PEOPLE ARE WAITING FOR HIM! WE CAN FORGET ABOUT HIM! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THAT IRON MASK OFF YOU SOMEHOW--WITHOUT HURTING YOU!

NEVERMIND ME, **SUPERBOY!** STOP NORVELLO BEFORE HE ESCAPES!

SEIZING A BRASS ORNAMENT FROM THE TABLE, THE **BOY OF STEEL** QUICKLY PRESSURE-WELDS IT INTO A MOLTEN MASS, AND...

MY X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO ME THE EXACT SHAPE OF THE LOCK INSIDE YOUR IRON MASK! AND I CAN EASILY MOLD THIS METAL INTO A KEY THAT WILL OPEN IT!

OH, **SUPERBOY!** ISN'T THERE ANYTHING IN THIS WORLD YOU CAN'T DO? AS YOU AMERICANS WOULD SAY--YOU'RE **TERRIFIC!** (SIGH!)



HOW CAN I THANK YOU, **SUPERBOY...** ELENA! HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU GET HERE?

SUPERBOY BROUGHT ME WITH HIM, MAJESTY! BUT THERE IS NO TIME FOR TALK NOW! THE PEOPLE ARE CLAMORING OUTSIDE! THEY WANT TO CHEER YOU!

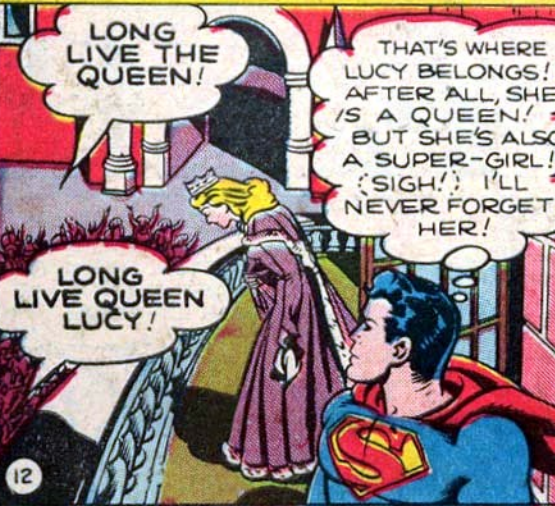
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A QUEEN, ELENA! I WANT TO RETURN TO AMERICA--WITH **SUPERBOY!**

YOU HAVE AN OBLIGATION TO YOUR PEOPLE--AS THEIR RULER! FOR YEARS, THEY HAVE SUFFERED UNDER NORVELLO! YOU COULD RULE THEM WISELY!

SHE--SHE'S RIGHT, LUCY--ER, YOUR HIGHNESS!



AS HER PEOPLE SHOUT JOYOUSLY, QUEEN LUCY STEPS OUT ON THE BALCONY, AND...



LONG LIVE THE QUEEN!

LONG LIVE QUEEN LUCY!

THAT'S WHERE LUCY BELONGS! AFTER ALL, SHE'S A QUEEN! BUT SHE'S ALSO A SUPER-GIRL! (SIGH!) I'LL NEVER FORGET HER!

AND **SUPERBOY** DOES NOT FORGET QUEEN LUCY, FOR WHEN HE RETURNS TO SMALLVILLE, AND RESUMES HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...

I WONDER WHAT LUCY IS DOING NOW? I WONDER IF SHE EVER THINKS ABOUT **SUPERBOY?** (SIGH!)

AND DURING THE MIDDLE AGES, THE RULING CLASSES... CLARK KENT! YOU AREN'T PAYING A BIT OF ATTENTION!



The End.

NOW SEE THE WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURE CHARACTER AS A MAN--**SUPERMAN**--IN ACTION COMICS, **SUPERMAN**, AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

ALL RIGHT, FOLKS...
WHO'LL BE THE FIRST TO
GIVE THESE ANIMALS A
HOME?



THE KANGEROO
FOR ME!

I'LL TAKE THE
ANTEATER!

AND I'VE
GOT JUST THE
PLACE FOR
THAT HYENA!

THERE'S A HOUSING SHORTAGE...
AMONG THE ANIMALS!
AND BECAUSE THERE'S
NO PLACE LIKE HOME,
IT'S UP TO **SUPERBOY**
TO FIND CITY DWELLINGS
FOR JUNGLE BEASTS
WHEN THERE'S...

**"A ZOO
FOR SALE!"**

ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT AND SOME FRIENDS VISIT A LARGE ESTATE IN SMALLVILLE...

GOSH, MR. HENCHEY MUST BE A RICH MAN!

YES... NOT EVERYONE CAN AFFORD TO HAVE HIS OWN PRIVATE ZOO!



SINCE IT IS VISITORS' DAY, MR. HENCHEY HIMSELF SHOWS THE WIDE-EYED YOUNGSTERS ABOUT...

SOME ANIMALS HAVE A SPECIAL DIET! THAT'S WHY I HAVE CERTAIN FOODS SHIPPED TO ME FROM OTHER STATES!



IT IS THEN THAT CLARK REALIZES SOMETHING IS WRONG...

ODD THAT HENCHEY SHOULD IMPORT CLOVER FROM ANOTHER STATE WHEN OUR STATE GROWS PLENTY! I WONDER IF IT'S A SPECIAL KIND OF CLOVER?...



THEN CLARK'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS THE ANSWER!

A SACK OF DIAMONDS HIDDEN IN EACH CRATE! NOW I KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



PRETENDING TO WANDER OFF, CLARK SWIFTLY SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO RETURN AS THE BOY OF STEEL!

A STRANGE MENU YOUR ANIMALS HAVE—THEIR FOOD IS AS HARD AS ROCKS OR DIAMONDS!

GUYS... COME QUICK! SUPERBOY'S WISE!



EXPELLING HIS BREATH, SUPERBOY CREATES A SWIRLING TYPHOON OF CLOVER!

YIPE! WE HIT A STORM! I CAN'T SEE!



WHILE SUPERBOY ROUNDS UP THE THUGS, HENCHHEY SNEAKS AWAY...

I'LL NEVER ESCAPE SUPERBOY... BUT AT LEAST I CAN FIX IT SO I'LL HAVE MONEY WHEN I GET OUT OF JAIL!



LUCKILY I PREPARED FOR THIS BY TRAINING THIS LION! NOW I'LL HIDE THE FAMOUS RAJAH RUBY IN ITS THICK MANE! DARK TAPE WILL HOLD IT THERE FOR A FEW DAYS!



HIS PLANS COMPLETED, HENCHHEY BREAKS INTO A RUN...

PERHAPS IF I'M STILL LUCKY I'LL ESCAPE HIM AS WELL!



WRENCHING OFF A GATEWAY, SUPERBOY FLINGS THE GRILLWORK OVER THE FRANTIC CRIMINAL...

JUST A PREVIEW OF THE BARS YOU'LL BE FACING IN JAIL!



LATER, SUPERBOY REVEALS HENCHHEY'S CRIME RING...

THE VAN LAUFFER NECKLACE! SO HENCHHEY WAS A RECEIVER OF STOLEN GOODS! CROOKS IN OTHER STATES SMUGGLED OUT "HOT ICE" IN THE FOOD CRATES!

NOBODY EVER SUSPECTED HIS PRIVATE ZOO WAS A COVERUP FOR HIS RACKET!

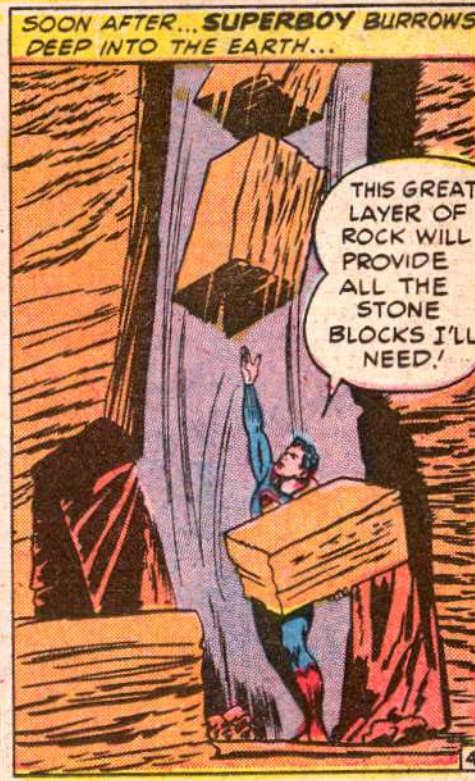


WHAT ABOUT THOSE ANIMALS? OUR OWN CITY ZOO IS ALREADY OVERCROWDED! WE'LL HAVE TO SEND THEM TO ZOOS OUTSIDE THIS STATE!

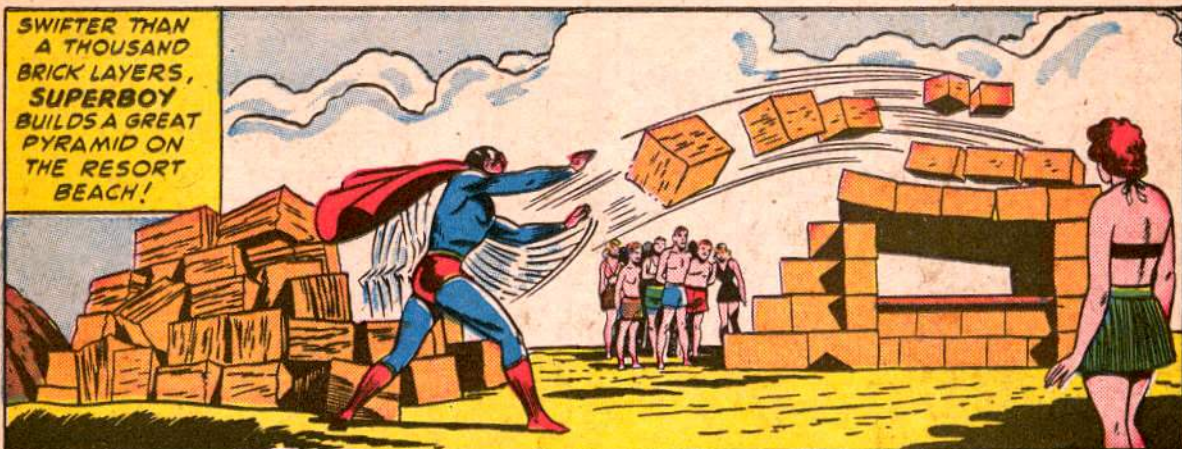
EVERY STATE HAS ITS RULES AND REGULATIONS ABOUT WILD ANIMALS! THEY'D STARVE BEFORE WE FINALLY CUT THROUGH ALL THE LEGAL RED TAPE!

HMMM!





SWIFTER THAN A THOUSAND BRICK LAYERS, SUPERBOY BUILDS A GREAT PYRAMID ON THE RESORT BEACH!



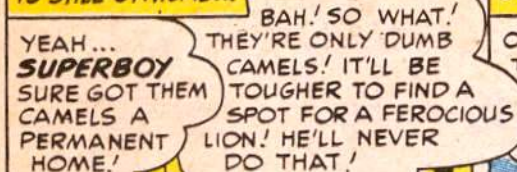
AND SO IT IS THAT FUNSEEKERS FLOCK TO THE MOST NOVEL OF HOT DOG STANDS!



AS FOR THE CAMELS, THEY ARE AN ESSENTIAL PART OF THIS COMMERCIAL "SAHARA"!

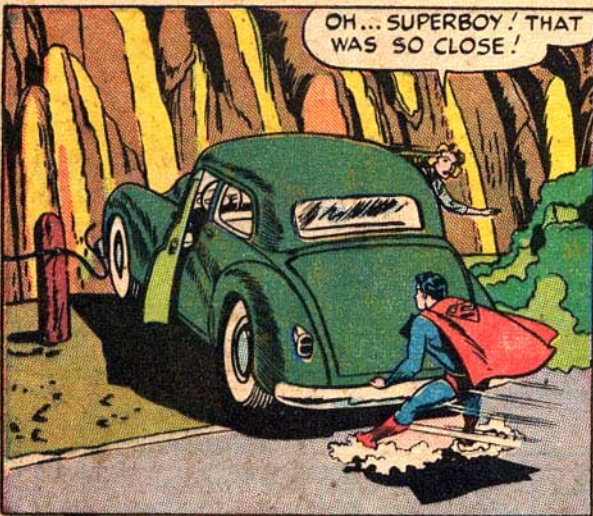


WHEN HENCHHEY HEARS THE NEWS, HE IS STILL CYNICAL...

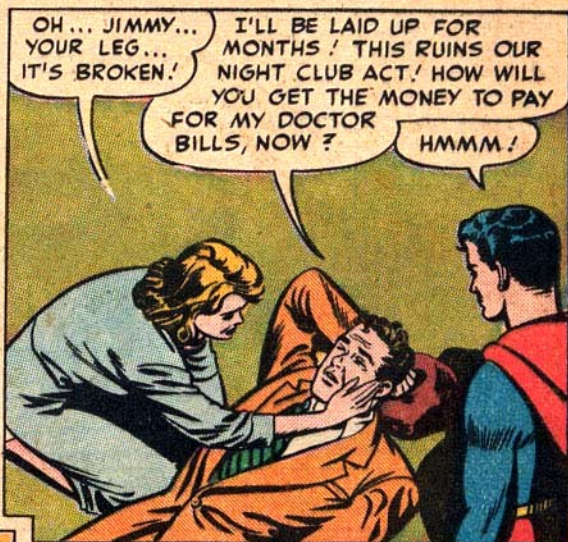


AT THAT MOMENT, AS SUPERBOY STREAKS HOMEWARD...





OH... SUPERBOY! THAT WAS SO CLOSE!

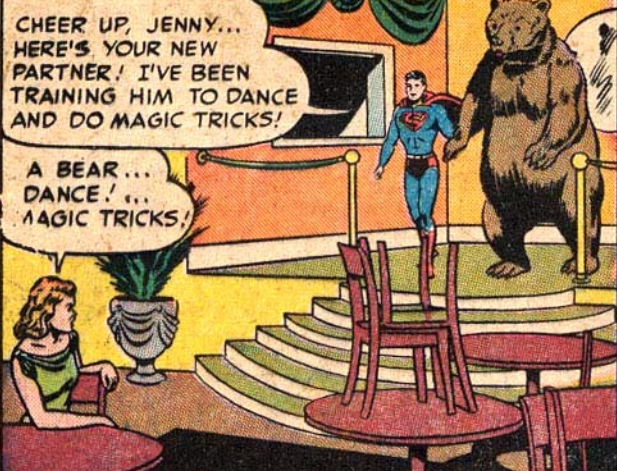


OH... JIMMY... YOUR LEG... IT'S BROKEN!

I'LL BE LAID UP FOR MONTHS! THIS RUINS OUR NIGHT CLUB ACT! HOW WILL YOU GET THE MONEY TO PAY FOR MY DOCTOR BILLS, NOW?

HMMM!

SOME HOURS LATER... SUPERBOY MEETS JENNY AT THE NIGHT CLUB...



CHEER UP, JENNY... HERE'S YOUR NEW PARTNER! I'VE BEEN TRAINING HIM TO DANCE AND DO MAGIC TRICKS!

A BEAR... DANCE! ... MAGIC TRICKS!



BILLY THE BEAR WILL NOW PERFORM A MIND-READING ACT! THOUGH BLINDFOLDED, BILLY WILL PICK OUT ANY CARD YOU SELECT FROM THIS DECK!

STILL DOUBTFUL, JENNY SELECTS A CARD AND HANDS IT TO SUPERBOY WHO THEN PLACES IT AMONG THE OTHERS ON THE TABLE!



I'LL REMOVE THE BLIND-FOLD! NOW, BILLY, WHAT CARD DID THE YOUNG LADY CHOOSE?

AFTER PEERING AT THE CARDS, SUDDENLY THE BEAR MAKES HIS CHOICE!



THERE YOU ARE.. THE ACE OF SPADES! RIGHT?

RIGHT! HOWEVER DID HE DO IT?

READERS, CAN YOU GUESS?

YOU SEE... I HID A TINY BIT OF LIMBURGER CHEESE UNDER A FINGERNAIL AND PRESSED IT AGAINST YOUR SELECTED CARD! THAT TRANSFERRED THE CHEESE SCENT WHICH THE BEAR IDENTIFIED!

READERS, THIS IS A TRICK THAT CAN EASILY BE TAUGHT TO YOUR DOG!

THAT NIGHT... "THE BEAUTY AND THE BEAST" ROUTINE IS THE HIT OF THE NIGHTCLUB...

WELL... THAT BEAR WILL NEVER WANT FOR A HOME!

THE BEAR DANCES, TOO! HA! HA! WHAT A WONDERFUL ACT!

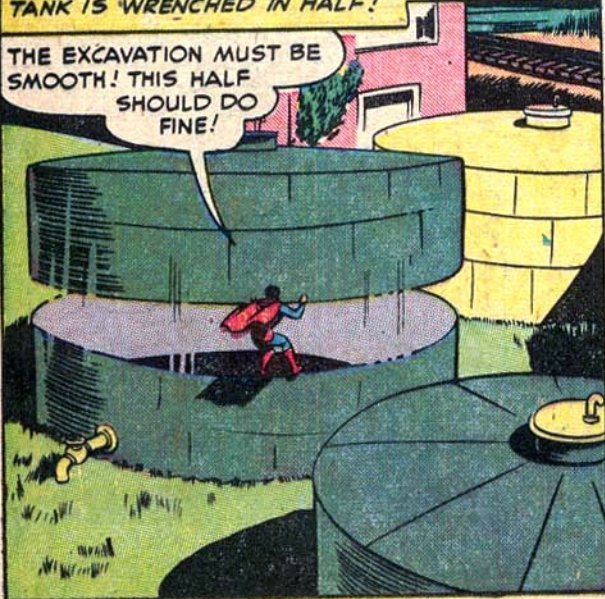
AT THAT MOMENT...

THE SEAL FAMILY IS NEXT! I'LL NEED A HUGE SCOOP FOR THIS JOB!



SOON AFTER... AN ABANDONED CIRCULAR OIL TANK IS 'WRENCHED IN HALF'!

THE EXCAVATION MUST BE SMOOTH! THIS HALF SHOULD DO FINE!



NOW I'LL JUST LINE IT WITH CEMENT AND IT'LL BE ALL SET!

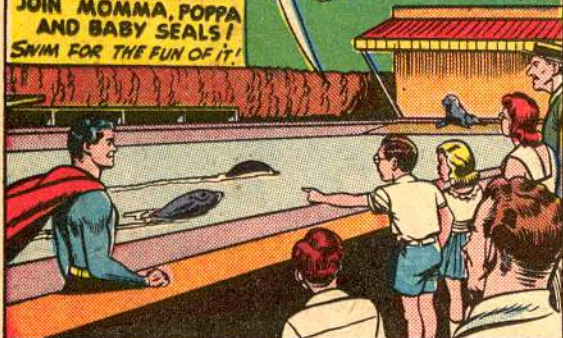
USING THE CURVED SHELL AS A SODA CLERK WOULD USE AN ICE CREAM SCOOP, SUPERBOY DREDGES A COLOSSAL HOLE IN THE GROUND!



LATER... THE HUGE POOL IS READY!

GOLLY, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AFRAID IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR ME, EITHER!
OF WATER, BUT I'M GONNA LEARN HOW TO SWIM NOW!

KIDS! GROWNUPS! LEARN TO SWIM and JOIN MOMMA, POPPA AND BABY SEALS! SWIM FOR THE FUN OF IT!



THE DRAWING ATTRACTION PROVES A SUCCESS...

THOSE SEALS WILL HELP CUT DOWN THE DEATHS BY DROWNING!

SMALLVILLE WILL BE GLAD TO PAY FOR FISH FOOD FOR THOSE SEALS! THEY'RE EARNING THEIR KEEP!



AS FOR HENCHHEY... HE'S VERY UNHAPPY...

CAMELS, BEAR, NOW SEALS! WHAT IF HE PLACES THE LION, TOO? NAW! HE CAN'T! WHO'D WANT A WILD LION? HE'LL NEVER DO IT!



BUT SUPERBOY IS SUCCEEDING WITH OTHER ANIMALS... SUCH AS THE ANTEATER...

SUPERBOY, ANTS HAVE BEEN SPOILING OUR SUNDAY PICNICS! WE'RE GLAD ALVIN THE ANTEATER JOINED OUR FAMILY CIRCLE!

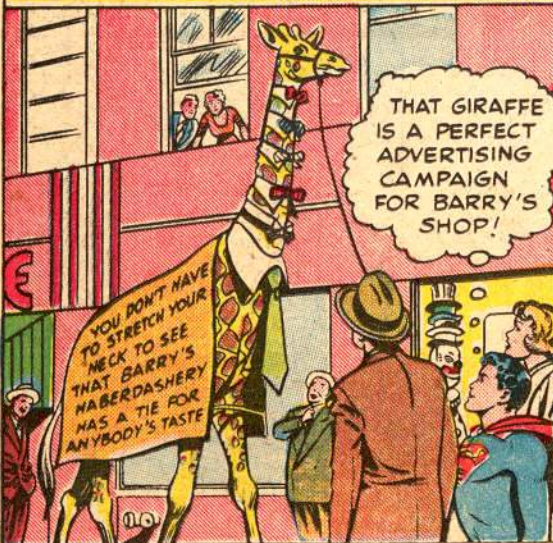
GOLLY, LOOK AT HIM GOBBLE THEM UP!



THE GIRAFFE HASN'T ANY TROUBLE, EITHER...

THAT GIRAFFE IS A PERFECT ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN FOR BARRY'S SHOP!

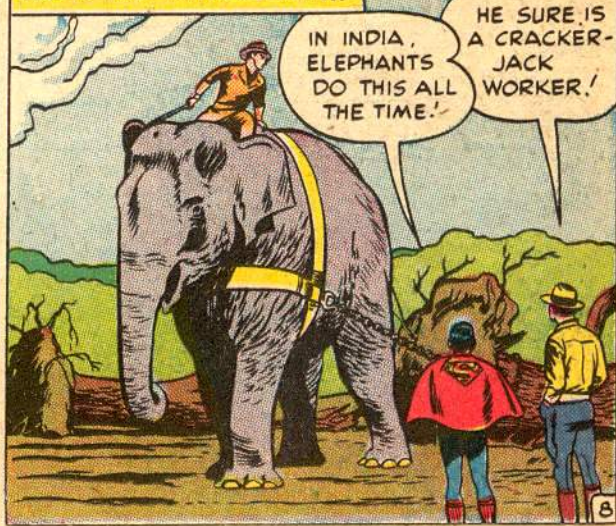
YOU DON'T HAVE TO STRETCH YOUR NECK TO SEE THAT BARRY'S HABERDASHERY HAS A TIE FOR ANYBODY'S TASTE



THE ELEPHANT EARNS ITS BOARD BY HELPING TO CLEAR THE TIMBERLAND...

IN INDIA, ELEPHANTS DO THIS ALL THE TIME!

HE SURE IS A CRACKER-JACK WORKER!





AND TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY... THAT SUPERBOY ...SENDING MY ZEBRA HERE! HMMPH! YEAH... SUPERBOY GAVE HIM TO US AS OUR PRISON MASCOT! HE'S GOT STRIPES, TOO! HA! HA! BUT HE'LL NEVER GET RID OF THE LION! I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH ON SUPERBOY YET!



THE PEOPLE OF SMALLVILLE SEEM TO BEAR THIS OUT...

NOPE... I DON'T WANT ANY SUPERBOY ISN'T PALMING OFF ANY WILD LION ON ME! ME, NEITHER! I DON'T WANT ANY LION IN MY HOUSE... AND NEITHER DOES ANYONE ELSE IN TOWN! THEY'LL JUST HAVE TO SHOOT THE BEAST!



"I REMEMBER HER LAST WORDS..."

MEANWHILE...

MR. HIDGE, YOU WERE THE LATE MRS. WIGGINS' LAWYER! TELL ME ABOUT HER WILL!

AHEM... AS YOU KNOW, SHE WAS A KINDLY PERSON... BUT ECCENTRIC! SHE KEPT CATS IN HER HOUSE... HUNDREDS OF THEM...

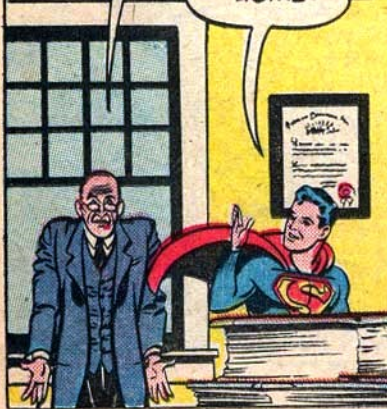


HIDGE, WHEN I DIE ALL MY CATS WILL BE HOMELESS... SO I WANT YOU TO USE ALL MY MONEY AND BUY LAND... BUILD A HOUSE... FOR MY CATS AND OTHER HOMELESS CATS!

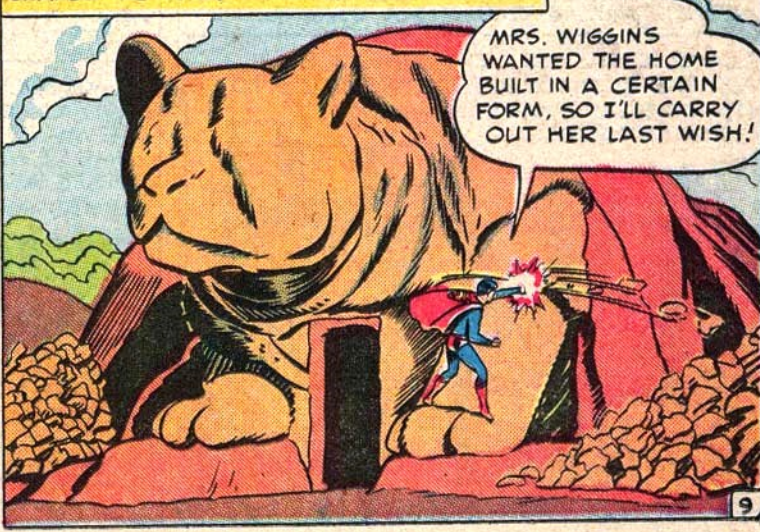


I BOUGHT THE LAND, BUT TAXES TOOK A GOOD CHUNK OF HER MONEY! IF I BUILD A HOME, THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING FOR MAINTENANCE!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE HOME!



SOON AFTER... WITH HIS BARE FISTS HACKING AWAY LIKE DREDGES, SUPERBOY SHAPES THE ROCK ON MRS. WIGGINS' LAND!



MRS. WIGGINS WANTED THE HOME BUILT IN A CERTAIN FORM, SO I'LL CARRY OUT HER LAST WISH!

AND SOON THE UNIQUE STRUCTURE IS COMPLETE!

THERE...THIS WINDOW FOR THE OTHER "EYE" AND THERE'S THE HOME JUST AS MRS. WIGGINS WANTED IT!



LATER...AFTER SUPERBOY ROUNDS UP THE CATS, HE VISITS MR. HIDGE, APPOINTED CARETAKER OF THE HOME...

NOW, MR. HIDGE, I HAVE A HOMELESS CAT! WILL YOU TAKE THIS CAT IN?

WHAT A QUESTION! OF COURSE! WHERE IS YOUR CAT?



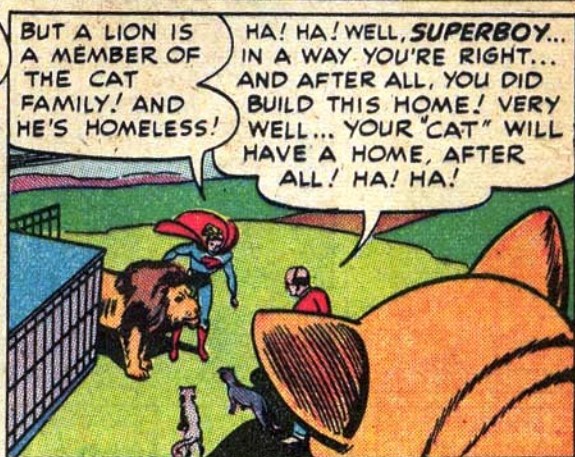
HERE'S THE CAT!

B-BUT THAT'S NO CAT! THAT'S A LION! YOU CAN'T BRING A L-L-LION IN HERE!



BUT A LION IS A MEMBER OF THE CAT FAMILY! AND HE'S HOMELESS!

HA! HA! WELL, *SUPERBOY*... IN A WAY YOU'RE RIGHT... AND AFTER ALL, YOU DID BUILD THIS HOME! VERY WELL... YOUR "CAT" WILL HAVE A HOME, AFTER ALL! HA! HA!



AND NEXT DAY, HENCHEY HAS A VISITOR...

I CAME TO TELL YOU...I'VE FOUND A HOME FOR THE RAJAH RUBY! IT GOES BACK TO ITS ORIGINAL OWNER! SO LONG... "SMART GUY"!



LATER, AS HENCHEY BROODS, HE HAS ANOTHER VISITOR...

A MOUSE! SCRAM! GET LOST! YOU'RE NOT GONNA USE MY CELL FOR A HOME! I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER ANIMAL AGAIN!



MIKE MAKES MONEY WITH "MAGIC PICTURES"

GET 'EM
AT **NO EXTRA COST**
INSIDE PACKAGES
OF **KELLOGG'S**
SHREDDED WHEAT

GEE, MIKE IT LOOKS
LIKE HAND-PAINTED.
WHERE'D YOU GET THE
PICTURE?

REWARD FOR GETTING
WISE TO **KELLOGG'S**
SHREDDED WHEAT.
TELL US
MORE.

SEE? **KELLOGG'S**
SAYS: "A DECAL TRANSFER
INSIDE EVERY PACKAGE"

REGULAR
"MAGIC PICTURES," JUST
DIP 'EM IN WATER.
NO WAITING.
NO MONEY TO
SEND IN.

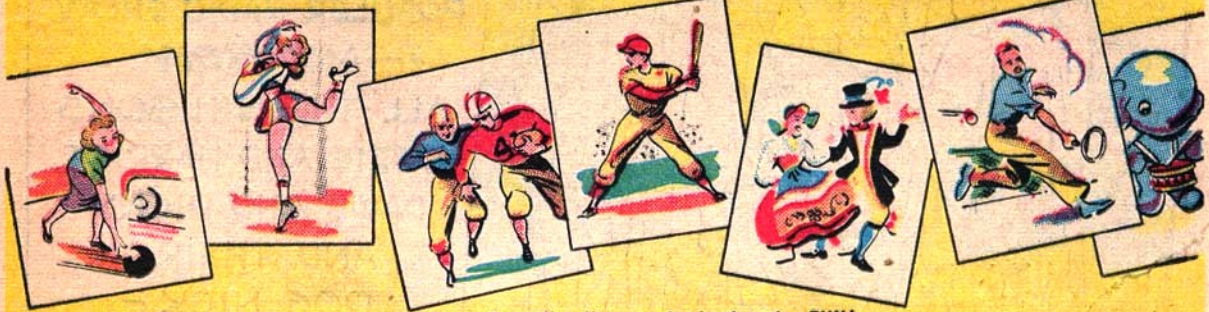
AND THEN...

I'LL BUY THIS
BEAUTIFUL GLASS
FOR 10¢, MIKE.
YOU BET, MOM.

GEE! **KELLOGG'S**
SHREDDED
WHEAT TRANSFERS
WOULD BE GREAT FOR
DECORATING BIKES,
BOOKS, GAMES,
AND TOYS.

30 gorgeous new designs!

Favorite subjects in color.



Easy directions on back of each - FUN!

HERE'S A DOUBLE TREAT...EATING DELICIOUS **KELLOGG'S** SHREDDED
WHEAT AND FINDING A DECAL TRANSFER PICTURE IN THE PACKAGE!

- 100% whole-wheat nourishment
- Crisp, bowl-size biscuits
- Tasty, toasty, delicious
- Great for lunch and Sunday supper, too.



Kellogg's
SHREDDED
WHEAT
15 BISCUITS

MADE BY KELLOGG COMPANY, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.
Colorful
DECAL
TRANSFER
Picture
Inside

Mother Knows Best!

Copyright 1949, by Kellogg Co.



SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN

WHEN HE WAS A BOY

SUPERBOY,
THIS IS THE
PLANNER SPEAKING.
I DEFY YOU TO GUESS
WHO I AM!

SUPERBOY,
LISTEN TO ME! I,
THE PLANNER,
HAVE PLOTTED
YOUR DOOM!

NO MAN HAS
EVER SEEN
THE PLANNER.
I AM JUST A MYSTERY
VOICE!

WHERE AM I,
SUPERBOY?
WHO AM I? YOU'LL
NEVER KNOW--
BECAUSE I
PLANNED IT
THAT WAY!

HOW INVULNERABLE IS SUPERBOY?

THE WHOLE WORLD ---AND THE UNDERWORLD --- KNOWS THAT HE CANNOT BE KILLED!

BUT NOW, A MYSTERIOUS CRIMINAL- THE PLANNER- BOASTS HE HAS DISCOVERED THREE WAYS TO DESTROY THE BOY OF STEEL!

YOU'LL GET THE SURPRISE OF YOUR LIFE WHEN YOU SEE HOW HE PLOTS SUPERBOY'S DOWNFALL ON--
"The Isle of Menace!"



OUTSIDE THE THREE-MILE LIMIT, A POWERFUL LAUNCH SPEEDS A TRIO OF RACKETEERS TO A SECRET OCEAN RENDEZVOUS...

I WONDER WHY THE BIG BOSS IS CALLING THIS CONFERENCE? THEY SAY EVERY ENEMY OF THE LAW WILL BE THERE!

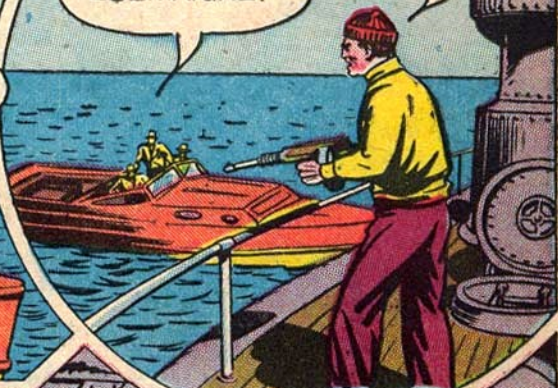
EASE UP, MIKE! WE'RE REACHING OUR DESTINATION.



PRESENTLY...

SO THIS IS THE SECRET HIDEOUT---A SUBMARINE!

HURRY UP, YOU GUYS. THE MEETING'S ABOUT TO START.



INSIDE THE UNDERSEA CRAFT, THE BIG BOSS BEGINS HIS SINISTER POW-WOW WITH HIS OUTLAW ALLIES...

BOYS, FOR MONTHS NOW SUPERBOY HAS BEEN SPOILING OUR RACKETS. I AM HAPPY TO REPORT THAT I HAVE FINALLY CONTACTED THE ONE MAN WHO CAN STOP HIM--- THE PLANNER!

THE PLANNER! BUT WILL HE HELP US?

YES! BUT THE PLANNER REFUSES TO DO BUSINESS WITH US UNLESS WE PAY HIS PRICE--- ONE MILLION DOLLARS IN ADVANCE. SO MAKE YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS NOW!

STOP
SUPERBOY
FUND
DONATE
CHEERFULLY



I'M DONATING TEN GRAND!

HERE'S FIFTY G'S!

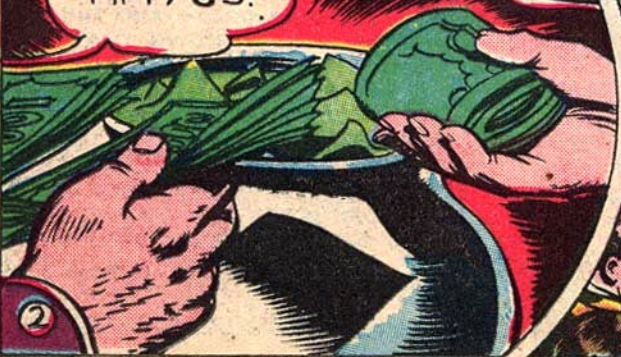
YOU GUYS ARE PIKERS. HERE'S \$200,000!

SOON...

BOYS, YOU HAVE GIVEN GENEROUSLY. WE ARE TEN GRAND OVER THE MILLION. I VOTE WE AWARD THE EXTRA MONEY TO THE PLANNER AS A BONUS--- IF HE ELIMINATES SUPERBOY!

MOTION SECONDED!

STOP
SUPERBOY
FUND
DONATE
CHEERFULLY



MOMENTS LATER, THE RACKETEER CHIEF SUBMERGES HIS VESSEL COMPLETELY AND PURSUES A MYSTERY COURSE ABOVE THE OCEAN'S FLOOR...

ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT THE SINISTER SUB SPEEDS TOWARD ISLAND X, AND WHEN DAWN BREAKS...

WHERE WE GOING, BOSS?

TO ISLAND X--- THE STRONGHOLD OF THE PLANNER!

THIS IS IT, BOYS. NOW TO CLOSE OUR DEAL WITH THE PLANNER!

SUDDENLY, A RINGING, COMMANDING VOICE FROM A CAMOUFLAGED LOUD-SPEAKER ATOP A TREE SPLITS THE AIR...

ATTENTION! THIS IS THE PLANNER SPEAKING! PLEASE DUMP YOUR WEAPONS OVERBOARD BEFORE COMING ASHORE!

AND THIS WAS MY FAVORITE ROD!

WE'D BETTER HUMOR HIM, EVEN IF IT MEANS PARTING WITH OUR ARTILLERY! I WONDER WHAT'S BEHIND THAT BIG FENCE?

PRESENTLY, BEHIND THE FORBIDDING STOCKADE, THE VILLAINOUS VISITORS BEHOLD A SIGHT THAT MAKES THEM CRINGE IN AWE AND FEAR... A SUPER- SUPERBOY!

GREAT GUNS--- IT'S A GIANT DUMMY OF SUPERBOY!

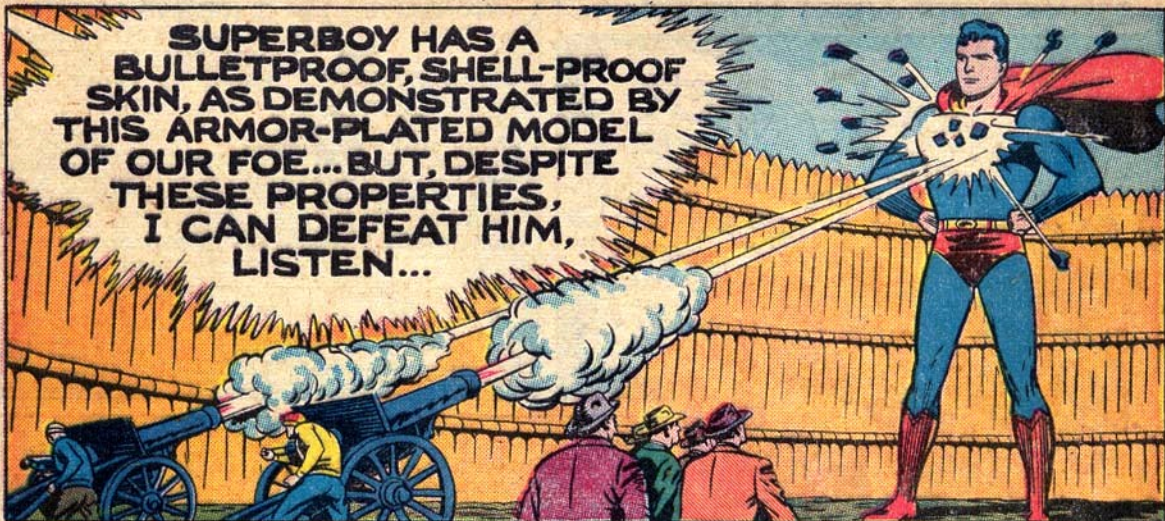
IF THIS IS THE PLANNER'S IDEA OF A GAG, I WANT MY MONEY BACK!

ONCE AGAIN THE CRISP, IMPERIOUS, HIDDEN VOICE SPEAKS...

YOU WILL PAY ME ANOTHER MILLION TO DEFEAT SUPERBOY. HE IS NO ORDINARY OPPONENT... AND WE WILL REQUIRE EXPENSIVE THE GIANT OBSERVE THE GIANT REPLIC...



SUPERBOY HAS A BULLETPROOF, SHELL-PROOF SKIN, AS DEMONSTRATED BY THIS ARMOR-PLATED MODEL OF OUR FOE... BUT, DESPITE THESE PROPERTIES, I CAN DEFEAT HIM, LISTEN...



HAVING REMINDED HIS UNDERWORLD CLIENTS OF SUPERBOY'S EXTRAORDINARY POWERS, THE PLANNER DIRECTS THEM TO THE BASE OF A CERTAIN TREE, WHERE...

A FEW DAYS LATER, IN SMALLVILLE, AT THE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. KENT AND SON CLARK...



WELL, THERE IT IS, BOYS. THE PLANNER'S INSTRUCTIONS AS TO HOW WE CAN STOP SUPERBOY. I'LL BET THEY'RE TERRIFIC!

I TOLD YOU, MA, YOU DON'T HAVE TO IRON MY SUPERBOY CAPE. IT'S MADE OF WRINKLE-PROOF, INDESTRUCTIBLE MATERIAL!

SO IT IS, CLARK. I ALWAYS KEEP FORGETTING. HMM... IF ONLY YOUR ORDINARY SHIRTS WERE MADE OF THE SAME FABRIC, WASHDAY WOULD BE EASY FOR ME!



MOMENTS LATER, AS CLARK DONS HIS COLORFUL **SUPERBOY** GARB, THEN PROCEEDS TO CONCEAL HIS COSTUME WITH PLAIN, EVERYDAY CLOTHES...

AND SON, PLEASE BE CAREFUL NOT TO BURST THE BUTTONS OF YOUR SHIRT NEXT TIME YOU SWITCH TO **SUPERBOY**. YOU DO THAT QUITE OFTEN, YOU KNOW.

ALL RIGHT, MOM. BY THE WAY, WHAT ARE YOU BAKING? I SMELL SOMETHING GOOD!

IT'S A SURPRISE, CLARK. NOW HURRY TO TOWN ON YOUR BIKE AND BRING BACK THOSE GROCERIES I ORDERED.

MOM FORGETS THAT WITH MY X-RAY VISION I CAN LOOK RIGHT THROUGH THE STOVE AND SEE THAT SHE'S MAKING **BLUEBERRY PIE... YUM! YUM!**



PRESENTLY, AS CLARK CYCLES TO TOWN, SOME FRIENDS JOIN HIM...

HI, JOYCE! HI, PAUL! GOING MY WAY?

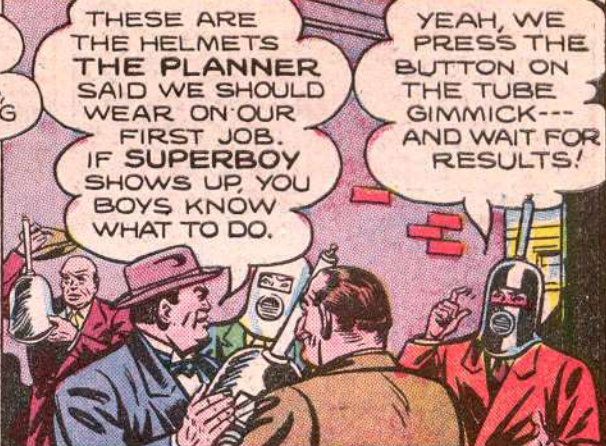
YOU BET, CLARK. DAD GAVE BROTHER AND ME THESE BIKES FOR OUR BIRTHDAYS, AND WE'RE BREAKING THEM IN!



MEANWHILE, IN A DESERTED ALLEY NEAR SMALLVILLE'S BUSINESS DISTRICT...

THESE ARE THE HELMETS THE PLANNER SAID WE SHOULD WEAR ON OUR FIRST JOB. IF **SUPERBOY** SHOWS UP, YOU BOYS KNOW WHAT TO DO.

YEAH, WE PRESS THE BUTTON ON THE TUBE GIMMICK--- AND WAIT FOR RESULTS!



SOON, THE BAND OF CRIMINALS INVADERS SMALLVILLE'S SWANK JEWEL STORE, "THE HOUSE OF GEMS" *****

THIS IS A STICK-UP! HANDS UP, EVERYBODY!

ROBBERS! I'LL STEP ON THIS SECRET BURGLAR ALARM.



MILES AWAY, THE **BOY OF STEEL'S** SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING PICKS UP THE STRIDENT ALARM...

THAT RINGING--- IT MEANS THERE'S CRIME IN TOWN--- AND A JOB FOR **SUPERBOY!** BUT HOW CAN I SWITCH IN FRONT OF THE OTHERS WITHOUT REVEALING MY IDENTITY?

R-R-RING....

SECONDS LATER, THE AMAZING LAD USES AN INGENUOUS STRATEGY...

IT'S A SHAME I HAVE TO PUNCTURE A REAL GOOD TIRE WITH MY SUPER FINGER-NAIL BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!

PSSSS

PRESENTLY...

I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU TWO AS SOON AS I REPAIR THIS FLAT.

TOUGH LUCK, CLARK! WE'LL MEET YOU LATER AT POP'S SODA SHOPPE.

AS SOON AS THEY ARE OUT OF SIGHT, CLARK MAKES A LIGHTNING CHANGE BEHIND A ROADSIDE BILLBOARD, AND SPEEDS TOWARD THE SCENE OF THE CRIME AS--- **SUPERBOY!**

IT'S THAT **SUPER-BRAT!** OKAY, BOYS--- LET HIM HAVE IT!

ADVILLE
HOUSE OF GEMS

SIMULTANEOUSLY, EACH MOBSTER PRESSES THE BUTTON ATOP HIS HELMET, AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, LIVID, BRILLIANT RAYS OF LIGHT RADIATE OUTWARD, TO DAZZLE **SUPERBOY'S** EYES...

CAN'T SEE... THOSE BLINDING LIGHTS...

IT'S JUST LIKE THE **PLANNER** PREDICTED! **SUPERBOY'S** SUPER-SIGHT WORKS AGAINST HIM WHEN WE GIVE HIM A SURPRISE **RAZZLE-DAZZLE!**

AND IN THE FLEETING INTERVAL OF TIME WHILE **SUPERBOY** IS TEMPORARILY BLINDED...

DOWN THIS MANHOLE, BOYS, WHILE EVERYONE IS DAZZLED!

IT'S A GOOD THING THE **PLANNER** EQUIPPED US WITH SPECIAL FILTERS SO THAT WE COULD SEE!



LATER, WHEN THE **BOY OF STEEL** RECAPTURES HIS SIGHT...

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME MY SUPER-SIGHT WORKED AGAINST ME. I MUST LEARN TO CONTROL MY REFLEXES SO THAT IT WILL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN!*



* EDITORS' NOTE: TODAY, NOT EVEN THE NAKED SUN CAN AFFECT SUPERMAN'S SIGHT!

YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THE **PLANNER**! HE EVEN HAD US MAKE THIS MANHOLE COVER **LEAD-LINED**, SO THAT **SUPERBOY'S** X-RAY VISION COULDN'T PENETRATE OUR HIDING PLACE!



AFTER THE PHONOGRAPH RECORD HAS STOPPED SPINNING...

WHAT A BRILLIANT SCHEME FOR STOPPING **SUPERBOY** AGAIN. YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO THE **PLANNER**-- EVEN IF HE IS ONLY A VOICE.

I WONDER WHO THE **PLANNER** IS? THAT SECRET WOULD BE WORTH PLENTY!



SOON, THE UNDERWORLD LISTENS TO THE **PLANNER'S** NEXT STRATEGY FOR STOPPING **SUPERBOY**...

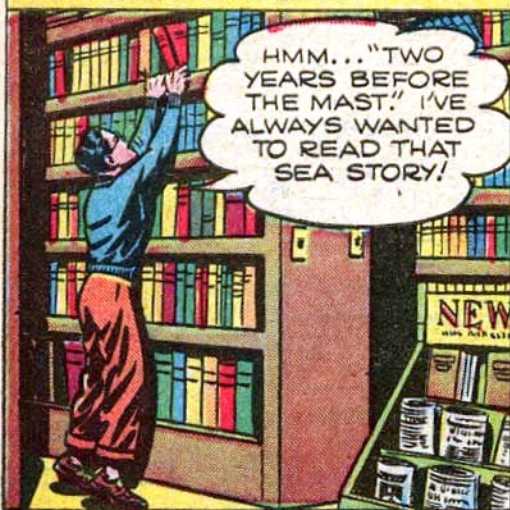
THE **PLANNER** SPEAKING. HERE ARE MY INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUR NEXT CRIME. LISTEN CAREFULLY.



DON'T TRY TO GUESS THE **PLANNER'S** IDENTITY, BOYS! I HAVE A HUNCH WHOEVER LEARNS WHO HE IS WON'T LIVE LONG!



THE NEXT DAY, AS CLARK KENT VISITS THE SMALLVILLE LIBRARY...



HMM... "TWO YEARS BEFORE THE MAST." I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO READ THAT SEA STORY!

SUDDENLY...



OH-OH--- I DISLODGED THEM ALL...



CLARK KENT, I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, SPOILING THE ARRANGEMENT OF ALL OUR BOOKS. NOW GET BUSY AND WORK UNTIL THEY'RE ALL PUT BACK IN PLACE!

YES, MA'AM.

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A SLEEK TOURING CAR DRAWS UP BEFORE A FAMOUS ART SHOP SPECIALIZING IN RARE PAINTINGS...



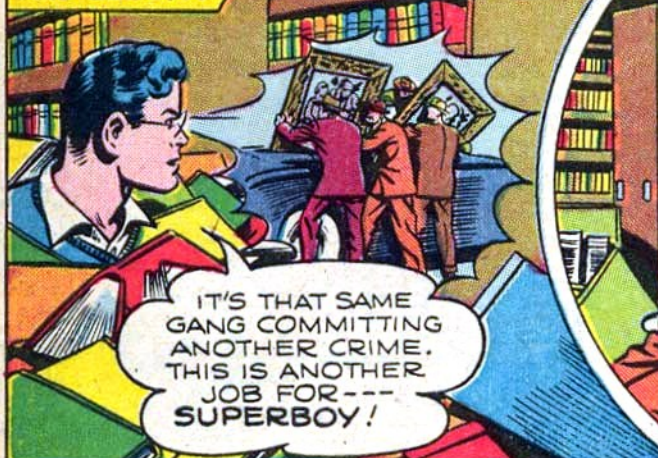
HERE'S THE PLACE, BOYS. NOW EACH OF US PUT ON THE SPECIAL TANK THE PLANNER TOLD US TO PREPARE!

SECONDS LATER...



REMEMBER, WHEN SUPERBOY INTERFERES, WE LET HIM HAVE IT!

MEANWHILE, AT THE LIBRARY, CLARK USES HIS UNCANNY TELESCOPIC VISION, AND SEES...



IT'S THAT SAME GANG COMMITTING ANOTHER CRIME. THIS IS ANOTHER JOB FOR--- SUPERBOY!

...BUT FIRST TO REPLACE ALL THESE BOOKS IN THEIR PROPER ALPHABETICAL ORDER!



ONE HALF SECOND LATER....



CLARK, HOW DARE YOU LEAVE! I TOLD YOU TO PUT ALL THOSE BOOKS BACK ON THE SHELVES.

I DID! A LITTLE BOY HELPED ME.

A SUPER-BOY!

THE BOOKS ARE ALL THERE. HEAVENS... I'M GOING TO FAINT!



PRESENTLY....



OKAY, BOYS, GIVE IT TO SUPER-BRAT--- A LITTLE PRESENT FROM THE PLANNER!



THIS GIMMICK
BETTER WORK AGAINST
SUPERBOY---OR I'LL
ASK **THE PLANNER**
FOR A REFUND.



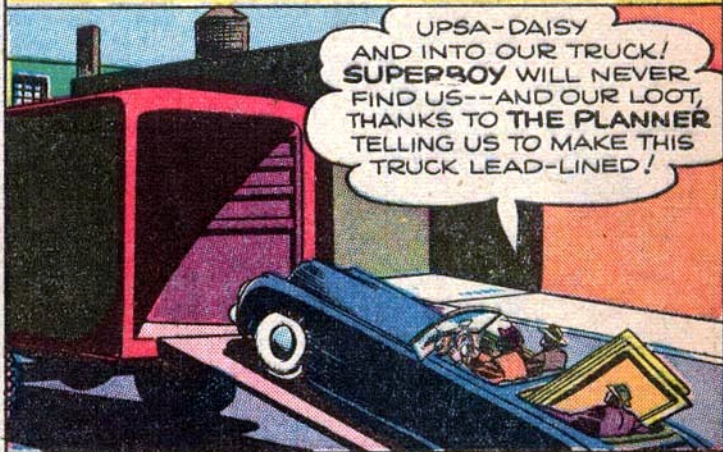
AND MOMENTS LATER, SPECTATORS VIEW
ONE OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE SCENES OF
ALL TIME---**SUPERBOY** REELING FROM
THE EFFECTS OF A DEADLY GAS THAT WOULD
BE FATAL FOR ORDINARY MORTALS....

(GASP) MY SUPER-
SENSE OF SMELL...GASP...
REACTED AGAINST ME...
JUST INHALED THE
TINIEST WHIFF...MUST
LEARN TO CONTROL MY
BREATHING IN FUTURE...



THIS IS THE FIRST
AND LAST TIME
THAT **SUPERBOY'S**
SUPER-SENSE OF
SMELL HAS PROVED
A HANDICAP. AS
THE WHOLE WORLD
KNOWS, **THE BOY**
OF STEEL HAS
SINCE TRAINED HIM-
SELF TO HOLD HIS
BREATH IN EMER-
GENCIES. TODAY,
SUPERMAN CAN
HOLD HIS BREATH
FOR HOURS, CAN
SURVIVE EVEN IN
A VACUUM!

AND IN THE FEW SPLIT SECONDS WHILE **SUPERBOY**
IS GIDDY FROM THE PARALYZING FUMES... THE
CRIME CAR RACES DOWN A SIDE STREET AND
HEADS FOR A WAITING TRUCK...



UPSA-DAISY
AND INTO OUR TRUCK!
SUPERBOY WILL NEVER
FIND US--AND OUR LOOT,
THANKS TO **THE PLANNER**
TELLING US TO MAKE THIS
TRUCK LEAD-LINED!

SOON, WHEN **SUPERBOY**
PATROLS THE AREA...



NOT A SIGN OF
THE PLANNER'S GANG.
I'M GETTING TIRED OF
THEIR TAKING ADVANTAGE
OF MY SUPER-SENSES---
AND I THINK I KNOW
HOW TO TRAP THEM!

THAT NIGHT, IN THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...

NOT A BAD
HAUL TODAY, THESE
ART MASTERPIECES.
NOW TO PLAY THIS
RECORD AND LEARN
OF **THE PLANNER'S**
NEXT IDEA TO BEAT
SUPERBOY!



BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A FAMILIAR RED-AND-BLUE COSTUMED FIGURE EAVES-DROPS FROM A WINDOW LEDGE OUTSIDE...

THUS FAR WE HAVE STRUCK AT SUPERBOY'S SENSES OF SIGHT AND SMELL. WE WILL NEXT ATTACK HIS SENSE OF ----



IF THEY ONLY KNEW I WAS ABLE TO LOCATE THIS HIDE-OUT BY SEARCHING EVERY APARTMENT IN TOWN WITH MY SUPER-VISION!

THEN, QUICK AS A LIGHTNING BOLT, SUPERBOY FIXES HIS X-RAY VISION ON THE PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE, AND MELTS IT. . . .



THE NEXT INSTANT, THE BOY OF STEEL PROJECTS HIS OWN VOICE VIA SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM, WITH THIS RESULT!

...WE WILL NEXT ATTACK HIS SENSE OF HUMOR! LISTEN CAREFULLY. . .

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. WE SHOULD NEXT STRIKE AT SUPERBOY'S SENSE OF HEARING! I KNOW... FOR I AM THE PLANNER... AND I PREPARED EACH OF THOSE RECORDS IN ADVANCE!



...THIS MUST BE A TRICK OF SUPERBOY'S, BUT I DON'T DARE EXPOSE IT...OR THE BOYS WILL KNOW I HOAXED THEM AND ARRANGED EVERYTHING ON ISLAND X SO THAT I COULD KEEP THEIR DOUGH.

HMM... I'LL PLAY ALONG AND LATER TAKE IT ON THE LAM!



THUS, AS SUPERBOY FINISHES HIS SUBSTITUTE SPIEL FOR THE PLANNER....

AND SO, IF YOU WILL DO AS I SAY, SUPERBOY WILL BE UNABLE TO CHASE YOU, BECAUSE HE WILL BE PARALYZED BY LAUGHTER!

IMAGINE THAT! WE MAKE SUPERBOY LAUGH SO HARD HE CAN'T MOVE!

REMINDS ME OF THE TIME I LAUGHED SO HARD AT AN ABBOTT-COSTELLO MOVIE I COULDN'T BUDGE!



HA, HA... WHAT A GAG. (THESE CHUMPS DON'T REALIZE THIS IS A TRAP... BUT IT WON'T CATCH ME!)

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY AS **SUPERBOY** PATROLS THE CITY...

THERE HE IS, BOYS. NOW LET'S DO LIKE **THE PLANNER** SAID AND APPEAL TO HIS SUPER-SENSE OF HUMOR.

YEAH, AND WHILE HE'S PETRIFIED WITH LAUGHTER, WE CRACK THIS BANK.

HA, HA, **SUPERBOY**... I'LL BET YOU EXPECTED BULLETS INSTEAD OF A RUBBER SNAKE...

A TOY FLAG...

A WATER PISTOL...

A POP-GUN...

HOLY SMOKE. HE AIN'T LAUGHING. **THE PLANNER** GAVE US A BUM STEER!

WHY SHOULD I LAUGH? THIS IS A TRAGEDY...

...FOR YOU CROOKS-- AND YOUR SENSES!

OW... MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!

...MY EAR... I CAN'T HEAR!

...MY NOSE... I CAN'T SMELL!

LET'S SEE YOU LAUGH THESE REAL BULLETS OFF **SUPERBOY**!

YUM, YUM... THESE ARE AS GOOD AS GUMDROPS!

IN SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY, AFTER **SUPERBOY** HAS EXPOSED THE BIG BOSS AS THE **PLANNER**, AND TURNED HIM AND HIS MEN OVER TO THE POLICE...

THE TEACHER GAVE ME ONLY A **C** FOR THIS COMPOSITION. SHE SAYS I HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOR! CAN YOU TIE THAT!

*MY FUNNIEST By EXPERIENCE
By *Clark Kent*
I've got no sense of humor...
I'm not funny...
I'm not a comedian...
I'm not a clown...
I'm not a jester...
I'm not a clown...
I'm not a jester...
I'm not a clown...
I'm not a jester...

The End.