

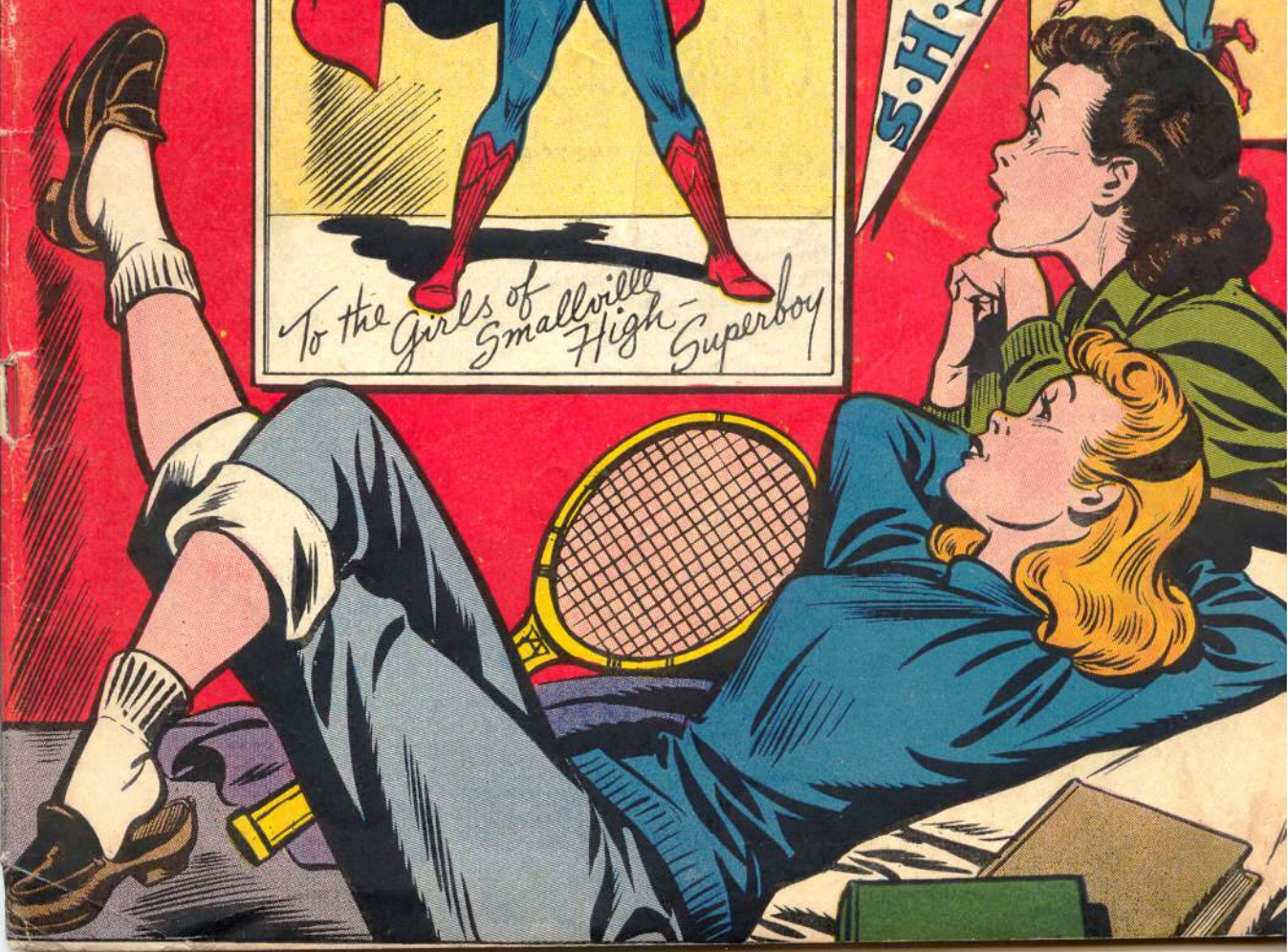
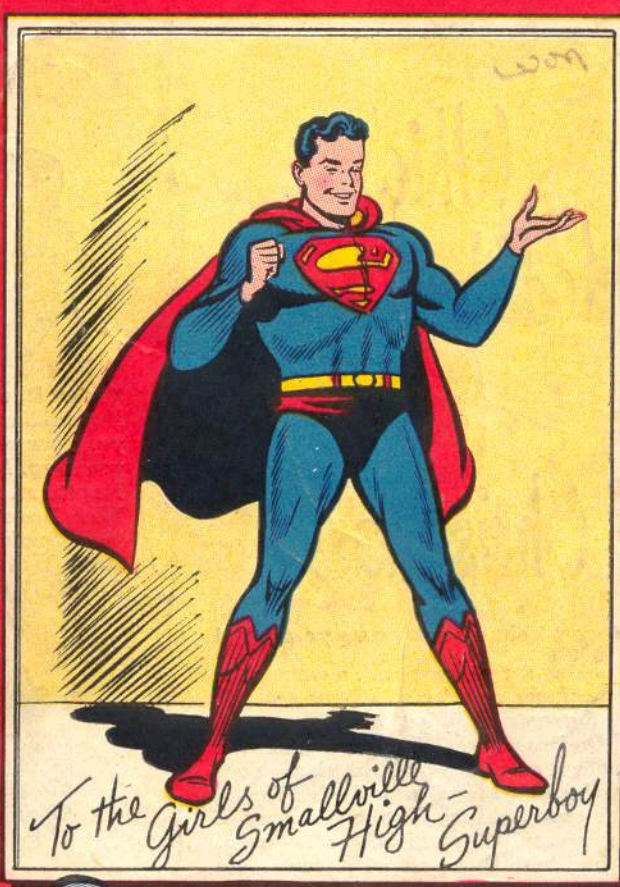


# SUPERBOY

NO. 6  
JAN. FEB.

52 BIG PAGES

10¢







**Baby Brownie Special Camera.** Makes good snaps simple, sure. Full-color, too, in bright sunlight. Fixed-focus lens. Negatives,  $1\frac{1}{8} \times 2\frac{1}{2}$ . \$2.75.



**Brownie Target Six-20 Camera.** Brilliant vertical and horizontal view finders. Fixed-focus lens; two stops for varying light. Negatives,  $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ . \$5.75.



**Brownie Flash Six-20 Camera.** "Makes snaps around the clock." Full-color pictures, too, in full sun. Two-position focusing helps get sharp, clear snaps. Negatives,  $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ . \$11.75; Flashholder, \$2.92.



## Which Kodak Camera for Christmas?

### Here's help in making up your mind

Looking for a camera . . . a camera for a beginner . . . for an all-out ace . . . or for someone in between?

On this page are six cameras. For the money, each is tops in its class. Your Kodak dealer has these and other Kodak cameras. Ask him for the full story of what each of them has to offer—color shots, flash shots, action pictures, and so on.

Eastman Kodak Company,  
Rochester 4, N. Y.



**Brownie Reflex Camera.** Large image on the view finder gives you a preview of your picture. So easy to make sure your snaps are composed just right. Negatives,  $1\frac{1}{8} \times 1\frac{1}{8}$ . \$10.95; Flashholder, \$4.03.



**Kodak Duaflex Camera.** Big, brilliant finder shows you your picture before you snap. Fixed focus. Negatives,  $2\frac{1}{4} \times 2\frac{1}{4}$ . With Kodet Lens, \$12.75, including lens shield, neck strap. With Kodar Lens, \$19.85; Flashholder, \$3.33.



**Brownie Hawkeye Camera.** Newest Brownie box camera. Takes 12 black-and-white, 9 full-color pictures per roll of Kodak 620 Film. Oversize view finder. Time exposures and "B" shutter setting permit "flash" shots with Kodak Photo Flasher, \$5.50; Kodak Photo Flasher, \$1.55.

All prices include Federal Tax

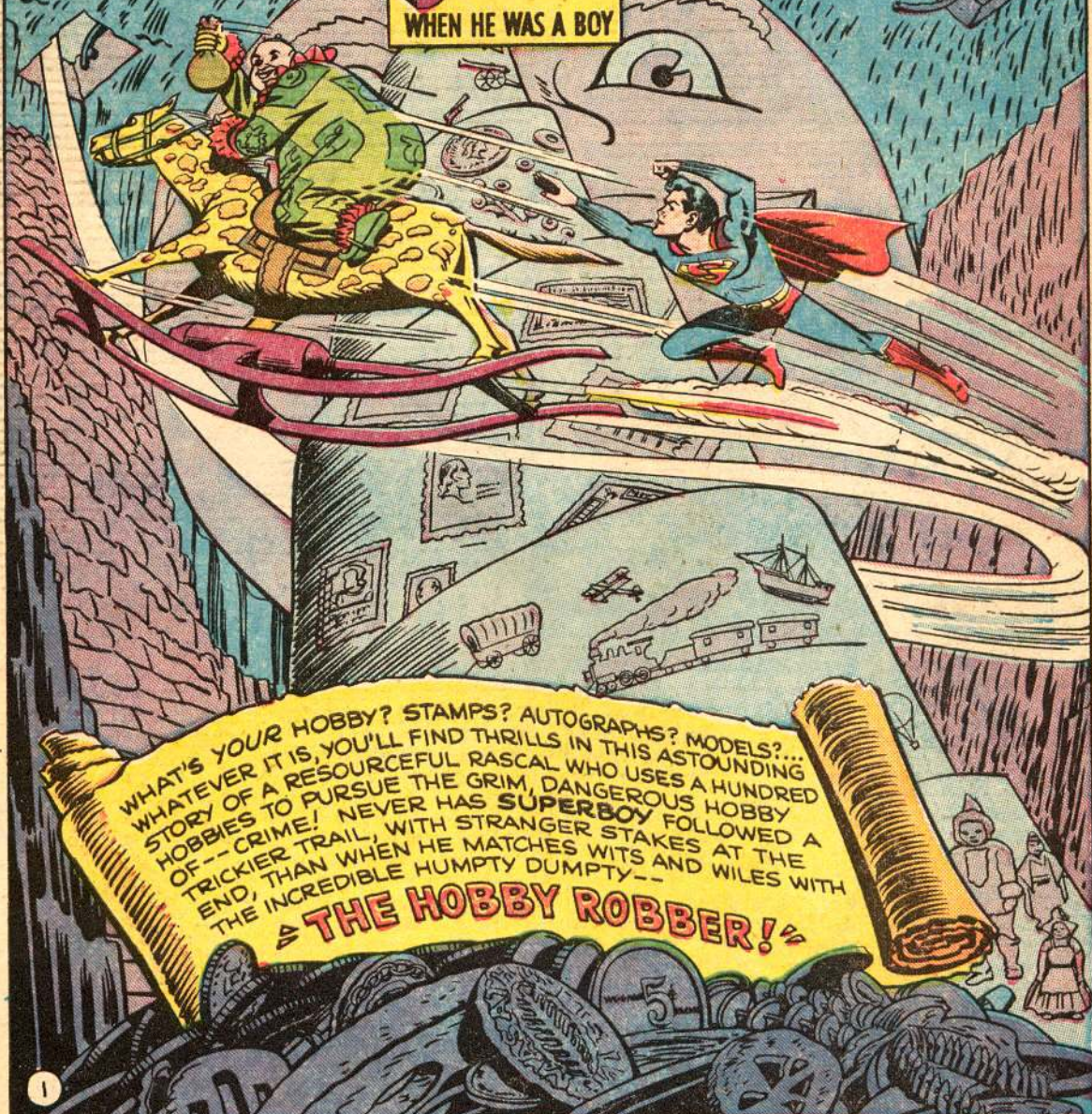
"Kodak" and "Brownie" are trade-marks

**Kodak**  
TRADE-MARK



# SUPERBOY

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



WHAT'S YOUR HOBBY? STAMPS? AUTOGRAPHS? MODELS?...  
WHATEVER IT IS, YOU'LL FIND THRILLS IN THIS ASTOUNDING  
STORY OF A RESOURCEFUL RASCAL WHO USES A HUNDRED  
HOBBIES TO PURSUE THE GRIM, DANGEROUS HOBBY  
OF---CRIME! NEVER HAS **SUPERBOY** FOLLOWED A  
TRICKIER TRAIL, WITH STRANGER STAKES AT THE  
END, THAN WHEN HE MATCHES WITS AND WILES WITH  
THE INCREDIBLE HUMPTY DUMPTY--  
**THE HOBBY ROBBER!**

1  
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Printed in U.S.A.



AS RICH COLLECTORS ATTEND AN AUCTION OF RARE GEMS IN METROPOLIS...



A FANTASTIC FIGURE FOLLOWS UP HIS FANTASTIC BID WITH ACTION!



SO HUMPTY DUMPTY, INCREDIBLE CROOK OF A HUNDRED HOBBIES, BLAZES ANOTHER TRAIL OF TRIUMPH ON HIS ROCKET-POWERED HOBBY HORSE!



AND IN SMALLVILLE, WHERE CLARK KENT-- WHOSE FAVORITE HOBBY IS BEING HIMSELF AS SUPERBOY-- PREPARES TO TAKE PART IN A COMING CONVENTION OF COIN COLLECTORS...





AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ON THE RIM OF AN ABANDONED QUARRY NOT FAR FROM SMALLVILLE...

A TOUCH OF A REMOTE-CONTROL BUTTON, AND THE PERFECT RAID ENDS AT THE PERFECT HIDEOUT!...

MY MAGNIFICENT TOWER OF HOBBIES, SAFELY HIDDEN IN THIS WALLED UP NICHE, WHERE SOON THE WORLD'S RAREST TREASURES WILL BE DISPLAYED FOR MY EYES ALONE!

WITHIN THE STRANGE STRUCTURE...

NOW, WITH THE FLAME OF PERSIA, MY GEM COLLECTION ALREADY RANKS WITH THE FINEST PRIVATE ONES! LET ME SEE... WHAT SHOULD BE THE OBJECT OF MY NEXT RAID?

DOLLS, PUPPETS, FIGURINES FROM EVERY LAND AND EVERY AGE! NOT MUCH ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT HERE....

AHA--COINS! PENNIES THAT HAVE BOUGHT BREAD FOR THE POOR, AND GOLD PIECES FOR WHICH BLOOD WAS SHED! BUT SOME OF THE RAREST ITEMS ARE STILL MISSING!

IN THE TOPMOST CHAMBER OF HIS TOWER, HUMPTY DUMPTY CONSULTS A HUGE ALBUM...

POSSIBILITIES FOR HOBBY CRIMES--HUNDREDS OF THEM--KEPT UP-TO-DATE BY CONSTANT RESEARCH! HMM... I RECALL SOME INTERESTING RECENT CLIPPINGS ON COINS....

AH--THE COIN I'VE DREAMED OF! ONLY THREE OR FOUR ARE KNOWN TO EXIST--EACH OF WHICH IS WORTH ALMOST AS MUCH MONEY AS OLD KING CROESUS HAD ALTOGETHER!

I'LL STEAL IT! IT WILL BE MY GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT YET! WHAT IF SMALLVILLE IS SUPERBOY'S HOME TOWN? NO YOUNGSTER WILL EVER OUTWIT HUMPTY DUMPTY!

WORLD'S FIRST GOLD COINS ISSUED BY CROESUS; TO BE SEEN AT SMALLVILLE MEET!  
SCHOOLBOYS AND FAMOUS COLLECTORS TAKE PART IN CONVENTION!  
SMALLVILLE COIN SHOW FEATURES RARE ITEMS!  
GOLD PIECE OF CROESUS, WORLD'S RICHEST MAN, MADE IN 6TH CENT. B.C.



AT THE OPENING SESSION OF THE COIN COLLECTORS' CONVENTION...

CLOSING TIME, DARN IT! THESE EARLIEST GREEK COINS, MADE OF ELECTRUM--AND THE GOLD ONE IN THE MIDDLE, MADE BY CROESUS-- SURE ARE SOMETHING, CLARK!

OH, WELL, WE'LL HAVE ALL WEEK TO STUDY THEM!



IF WE WERE GUARDS, WE COULD STAY HERE ALL NIGHT!

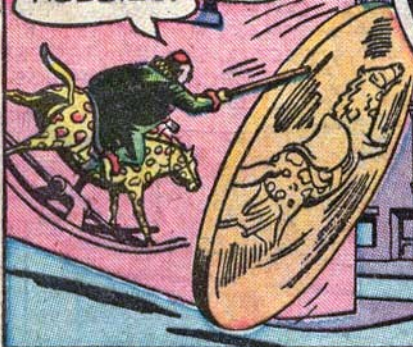
THEY PROBABLY WISH THEY COULD GO TO TONY'S FOR ICE CREAM, LIKE US!

WITH HUMPTY DUMPTY ON THE LOOSE, GUARDING VALUABLE COLLECTIONS IS NO JOKE!



AND WHAT OF HUMPTY DUMPTY? AT THE HEAD OF A STEEP HILL...

THEY'VE ALL GONE BUT THE GUARDS! NOW TO GET OLD CROESUS' GOLD PIECE, WITH THIS SPECIAL COIN MINTED BY ME-- THE WORLD'S RICHEST MAN IN HOBBIES!



ABRUPTLY...



SUPERBOY'S SUPERSENSITIVE HEARING AND X-RAY VISION INSTANTLY TELL CLARK KENT WHAT HAS HAPPENED--AND GIVE RISE TO A KNOTTY PROBLEM...

WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE AN EXPLOSION!

OH, OH-- TROUBLE ALREADY! TIME FOR SUPER-BOY TO DO SOMETHING-- BUT HOW CAN I CHANGE WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

**CRASH**

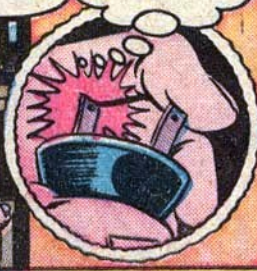


UNNOTICED, CLARK LOOSENS THE JUKE BOX ELECTRIC CORD FROM ITS SOCKET AND PRESSES HIS FINGER AGAINST ITS COPPER PRONGS...

COULD BE A BUILDING COLLAPSING!

IF I CAN SHORT-CIRCUIT THE CURRENT AND BLOW OUT A FUSE....

IT TICKLES!



AND AN INSTANT LATER THE BOY OF STEEL IS ON THE MOVE!

WHO TURNED OUT THE LIGHTS?

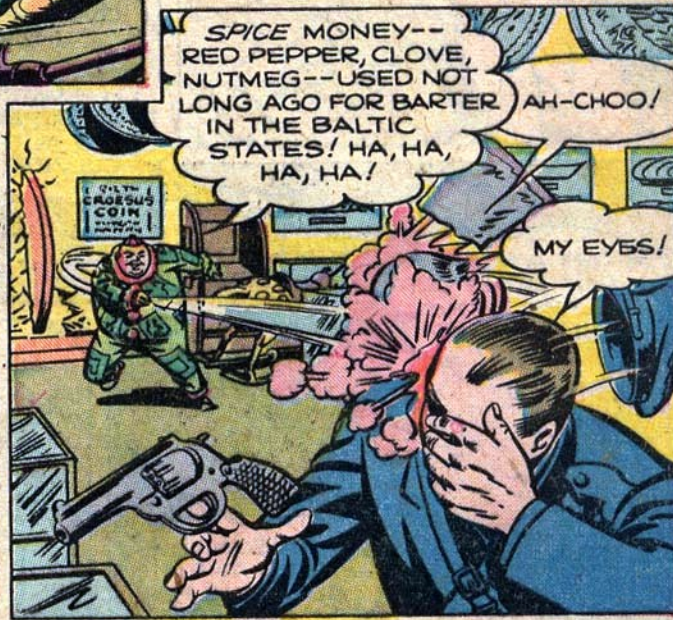
MAYBE THE POWER-HOUSE BLEW UP!

THERE'LL BE SO MUCH EXCITEMENT FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, CLARK KENT WILL NEVER BE MISSED!

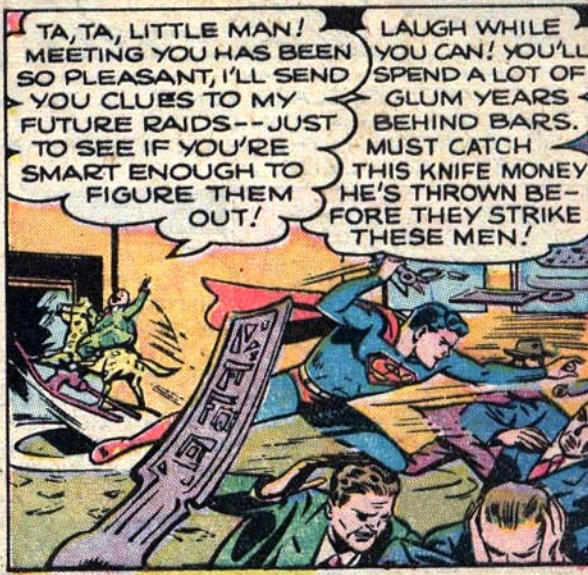
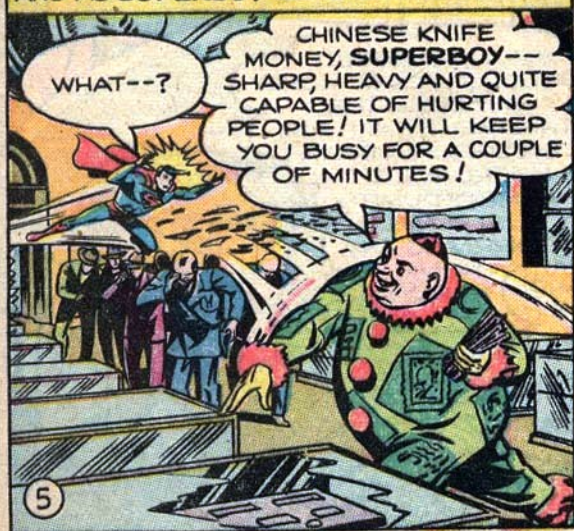




MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE AUDITORIUM...



AND AS SUPERBOY REACHES THE SCENE...





SOME DAYS LATER...

A LETTER FOR **SUPERBOY** FROM HUMPTY DUMPTY! WISH I KNEW WHAT WAS IN IT!

SO DO I!

AND I WILL, SOON AS I CAN ARRANGE THE CHANCE!

**U.S. PO**  
MAIL FOR **SUPERBOY**  
Superboy  
Metropolis  
U.S.A.



COME ON!  
FOLLOW THE  
LEADER!

GO AHEAD  
YOU CAN'T  
STUMP ME,  
CLARK!



FIRST  
OVER--THEN  
UNDER!

I'LL SWITCH  
TO MY **SUPERBOY**  
GARB IN THE  
CULVERT!

WE'RE  
RIGHT  
BEHIND  
YOU!

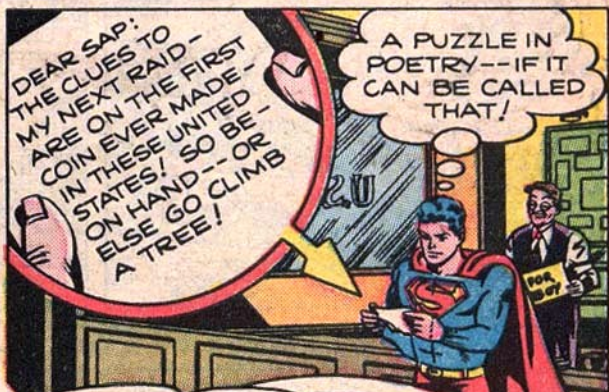


GET A MOVE  
ON! DON'T LET  
CLARK THINK  
HE'S AHEAD  
OF US!

THIS WILL  
KEEP THEM  
GUESSING FOR  
AWHILE!

DEAR SAP:  
THE CLUES TO  
THE NEXT RAID--  
MY NEXT RAID--  
ARE ON THE FIRST  
COIN EVER MADE--  
IN THESE UNITED  
STATES! SO BE--  
ON HAND--OR  
ELSE GO CLIMB  
A TREE!

A PUZZLE IN  
POETRY--IF IT  
CAN BE CALLED  
THAT!



AS IT HAPPENS, CLARK KENT'S COLLECTION CONTAINS A COIN OF THE FIRST ISSUE MINTED IN THE UNITED STATES-- A 1787 FUGIO CENT. . .



A SUN DIAL WITH  
POINTER COVERING  
THE TENTH HOUR, AND  
ON THE OTHER SIDE  
THIRTEEN CIRCLES  
LINKED TOGETHER--  
AND THE MOTTOES:  
"WE ARE ONE" AND  
"MIND YOUR BUSINESS!"

HMM... AN EXHIBIT  
OF ODD TYPES OF MONEY  
WILL OPEN THE  
THIRTEENTH, AT 11 A.M.,  
IN THE CIRCLE MUSEUM,  
METROPOLIS!  
HUMPTY DUMPTY  
MUST PLAN ON  
ARRIVING AN  
HOUR  
EARLY!





PROMPTLY AT 10 O'CLOCK THE MORNING OF THE THIRTEENTH, MUSEUM GUARDS GET THE SHOCK OF THEIR LIVES: . . .

JUST THOUGHT I'D DROP IN FOR A PREVIEW!

IT'S HUMPTY DUMPTY! QUICK-- CALL THE POLICE!

AND AS THEY RETREAT BEFORE THE FLAMING BREATH OF THE HOBBY HORSE...

THE HEAT WILL KEEP THEM FROM OPENING THE DOOR FOR A FEW MINUTES-- AND BY THAT TIME I'LL BE ON MY WAY WITH WHAT I CAME FOR...

OH, HERE IT IS!

A FINE COLLECTION OF MALAY TREE MONEY! ...GUESS SUPERBOY COULDN'T FIGURE OUT THE CLUES I SENT HIM! WONDER IF HE CLIMBED A TREE, AS I SUGGESTED?

YES, SUPERBOY HAS CLIMBED A TREE-- NEARER AT HAND THAN HUMPTY DUMPTY SUSPECTS! AND AS HE FOCUSES HIS AMAZING X-RAY EYES THROUGH A WINDOW...

HE'LL FIND IT DOESN'T PAY TO PLAY WITH "HOT MONEY"-- TO COIN AN EXPRESSION!

BETA AND GAMMA RAYS CONVERGE ON THE CURIOUS COINS, GENERATING INTENSE HEAT...

HUH--? THIS MONEY IS GETTING WARM-- HOT--

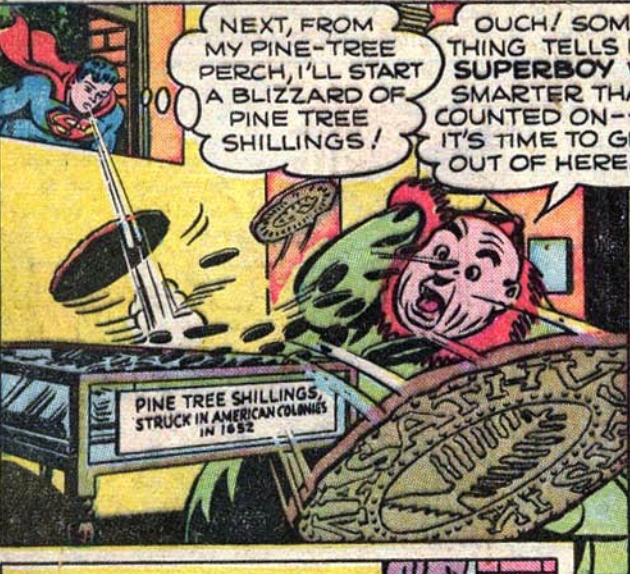
YIIII!

NOW TO CREATE A LITTLE BREEZE TO COOL HIM OFF-- WITH MY SUPER-BREATH!

BELL MONEY, USED BY PRIMITIVE AFRICAN TRIBES, MAKES A MORE MUSICAL JINGLE THAN THE KIND MOST AMERICANS ARE USED TO!

TINKLE  
TINKLE





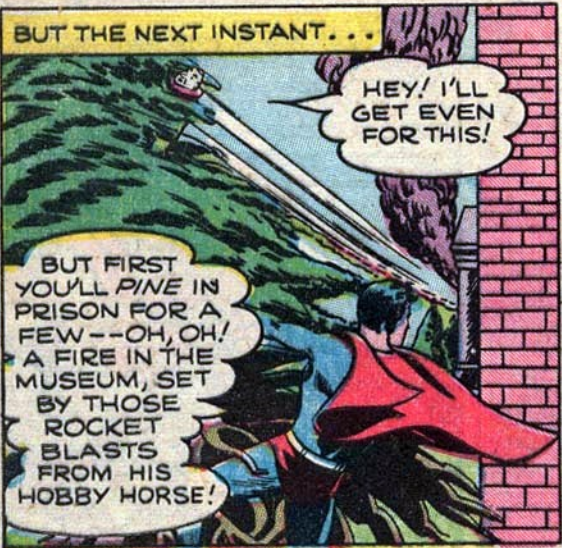
NEXT, FROM MY PINE-TREE PERCH, I'LL START A BLIZZARD OF PINE TREE SHILLINGS!

OUCH! SOMETHING TELLS ME SUPERBOY WAS SMARTER THAN I COUNTED ON--AND IT'S TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE!



SUPERBOY! SO YOU DID FIGURE OUT MY PUZZLE!

WHAT'S MORE, I CLIMBED A TREE-- AND YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF UP IT IN A SECOND!



BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

HEY! I'LL GET EVEN FOR THIS!

BUT FIRST YOU'LL PINE IN PRISON FOR A FEW--OH, OH! A FIRE IN THE MUSEUM, SET BY THOSE ROCKET BLASTS FROM HIS HOBBY HORSE!

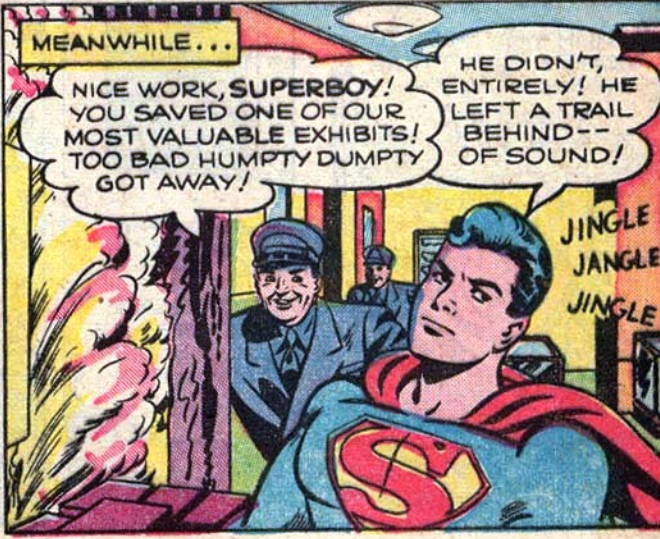


IT'S DESTROYING VALUABLE SPECIMENS OF TEA MONEY AND FEATHER MONEY-- PRIMITIVE FORMS OF BARTER USED IN STRANGE PARTS OF THE WORLD! CAN'T USE WATER--AND CAN'T BEAT OUT THE FLAMES--WITHOUT DAMAGING THE STUFF EVEN MORE!



AND AS SUPERBOY WASTES PRECIOUS SECONDS EXTINGUISHING THE FLAMES AS GENTLY AS POSSIBLE WITH HIS BARE HANDS...

NOT SUCH A BAD DAY, EVEN IF I DIDN'T GET THE TREE MONEY! I OUTWITTED SUPERBOY, AND PICKED UP SOME RARE BELL MONEY TO ADD TO MY COLLECTION!



MEANWHILE...

NICE WORK, SUPERBOY! YOU SAVED ONE OF OUR MOST VALUABLE EXHIBITS! TOO BAD HUMPTY DUMPTY GOT AWAY!

HE DIDN'T, ENTIRELY! HE LEFT A TRAIL BEHIND-- OF SOUND!

JINGLE JINGLE JINGLE



**SUPERSENSITIVE HEARING GUIDES THE BOY OF STEEL ALONG AN INVISIBLE TRAIL MARKED BY THE GHOSTLY TINKLING OF AFRICAN BELLS...**



NOTHING IN SIGHT-- BUT THE BELLS ARE RINGING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT WALL OF ROCK!

TINKLE  
TINKLE  
TINKLE



SOON I'LL HAVE THE MOST MAGNIFICENT COIN ROOM IN THE WORLD! BEAUTIES-- ALL OF THEM-- WITH CHARACTER OF THEIR OWN, AS IF THEY WERE ALIVE!

THERE'S AN IDEA! I'LL MAKE THEM COME TO LIFE!

TINKLE  
TINKLE

EARLY GREEK COINS



SUDDENLY...

WHAT--? AN UNDERGROUND TOWER--WHACKIER THAN ANYTHING I EVER SAW YET IN A HOBBYIST'S COLLECTION!

HA, HA, HA! I WIN AGAIN! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL ADD SUPERBOY TO MY COLLECTION-- OF DUMMIES!



EARLY GREEK COINS OF ELECTRUM--A MIXTURE OF GOLD AND SILVER! I'LL RUB MY FINGERS TOGETHER TO CHARGE MYSELF WITH ELECTRICITY...



AND GIVE HIM AN ELECTRUM SHOCK HE'LL REMEMBER!

YIPE!



A BOMBARDMENT OF INDIAN SHELL MONEY--A SHOWER OF FALLING WILLOW LEAF MONEY FROM BURMA--AND A BARRAGE OF SHARP MALAY SPEAR COINS, SUITABLE FOR PIN MONEY!

THE PLACE IS HAUNTED! LET ME OUT!

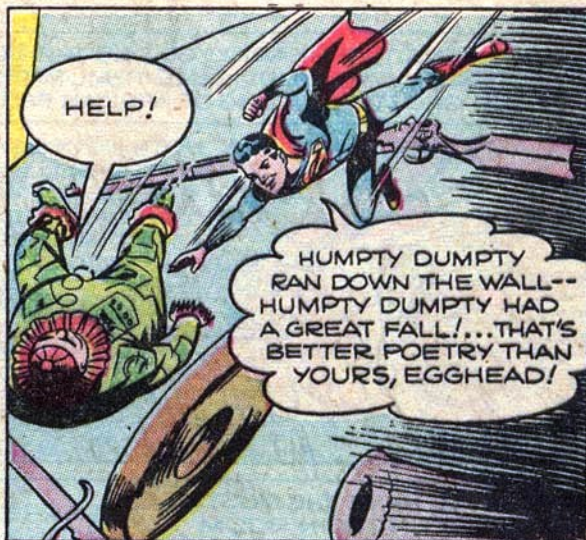






STONE FEI MONEY  
USED BY NATIVES OF  
THE ISLE OF YAP--GOOD  
FOR 10,000 COCONUTS  
OR ONE WIFE! FUN, EH,  
HUMPTY DUMPTY?

**SUPERBOY--**  
ALWAYS  
TURNING  
UP LIKE A  
BAD PENNY!



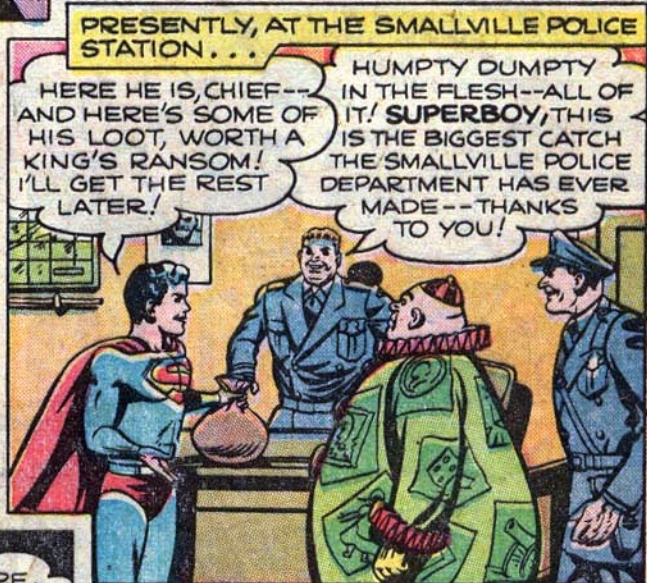
HELP!

HUMPTY DUMPTY  
RAN DOWN THE WALL--  
HUMPTY DUMPTY HAD  
A GREAT FALL!...THAT'S  
BETTER POETRY THAN  
YOURS, EGGHEAD!



ALL THE KING'S HORSES  
AND ALL THE KING'S MEN  
COULDN'T PUT HUMPTY  
DUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN--  
BUT **SUPERBOY** CAN  
PUT HIM IN  
JAIL!

JAIL WILL  
BE A  
PLEASURE  
AFTER  
THIS!



PRESENTLY, AT THE SMALLVILLE POLICE  
STATION...

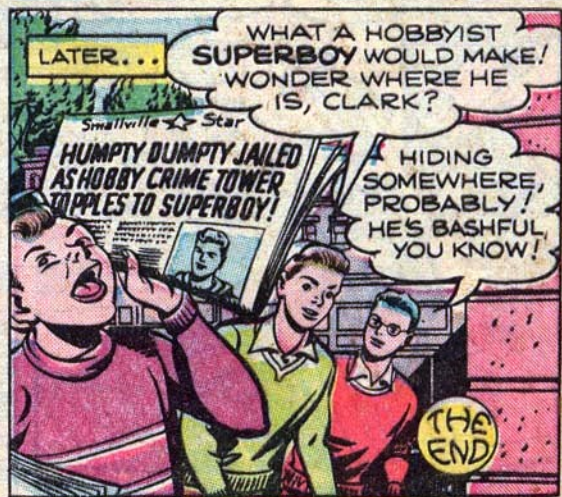
HERE HE IS, CHIEF--  
AND HERE'S SOME OF  
HIS LOOT, WORTH A  
KING'S RANSOM!  
I'LL GET THE REST  
LATER!

HUMPTY DUMPTY  
IN THE FLESH--ALL OF  
IT! **SUPERBOY**, THIS  
IS THE BIGGEST CATCH  
THE SMALLVILLE POLICE  
DEPARTMENT HAS EVER  
MADE--THANKS  
TO YOU!



YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF TIME TO  
THINK ABOUT RARE COINS IN HERE,  
HUMPTY DUMPTY--BAR MONEY FROM  
INDO-CHINA, BURMESE SWAIL MONEY  
TO REMIND YOU OF HOW SLOWLY  
TIME PASSES--AND  
EVEN LONG-TERM  
NOTES!

GO AWAY!



LATER...

WHAT A HOBBYIST  
**SUPERBOY** WOULD MAKE!  
WONDER WHERE HE  
IS, CLARK?

Smallville Star

**HUMPTY DUMPTY JAILED  
AS HOBBY CRIME TOWER  
TOPPLES TO SUPERBOY!**

HIDING  
SOMEWHERE,  
PROBABLY!  
HE'S BASHFUL,  
YOU KNOW!

THE  
END



# WOW! KIDS! I'M GIVING AWAY 10,000 OFFICIAL BAZOOKA SCOUTING KNIVES!



YESSIREE! IT'S THE KNIFE  
YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED!  
WHAT A GIFT!



Prizes!  
Comics!

TO THE FIRST 10,000 BOYS &  
GIRLS TO SEND IN 100 PENNY  
BAZOOKA WRAPPERS!

**YOU CAN WIN** my official scouting  
knife! Just follow these simple rules!

1. Start today to save the wrappers from delicious PENNY BAZOOKA Bubble Gum. All BAZOOKA wrappers are good for this KNIFE OFFER.
2. When you have collected one hundred of these red white and blue silver foil wrappers, put them in an envelope, with your name and address on a slip of paper inside.
3. Mail to BAZOOKA, Dept. B, Box 100, Brooklyn 32, N. Y. The first 10,000 entries received in this prize award will win my BAZOOKA Scouting Knife. Entries judged by the date and hour of the postmark on your letter to give everybody, everywhere the same chance. Duplicate prizes in case of ties.
4. Entries must be postmarked not later than midnight, December 15, 1949, to qualify.
5. Offer open to all residents of the U. S. its territories and possessions, except employees, and their families, of Topps Chewing Gum and its advertising agency.

Send no money  
write no letters  
Start Collecting  
Wrappers Today



PENNY  
BAZOOKA

2 BIG CHEWS 1¢

Made by the makers of Topps Chewing Gum





**ATTENTION!**  
CONTEST FANS!

WILL YOU BE THE LUCKY  
BOY OR GIRL  
TO SPEND A DAY  
with

**SUPERBOY**  
in

A SPECIAL STORY IN OUR NEXT BIG ISSUE?

WILL YOU BE ONE OF THE NEXT 50 WINNERS TO RECEIVE  
A YEAR'S FREE SUBSCRIPTION?

BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **SUPERBOY**!  
TO FIND OUT THE RESULTS OF THIS GRAND CONTEST!

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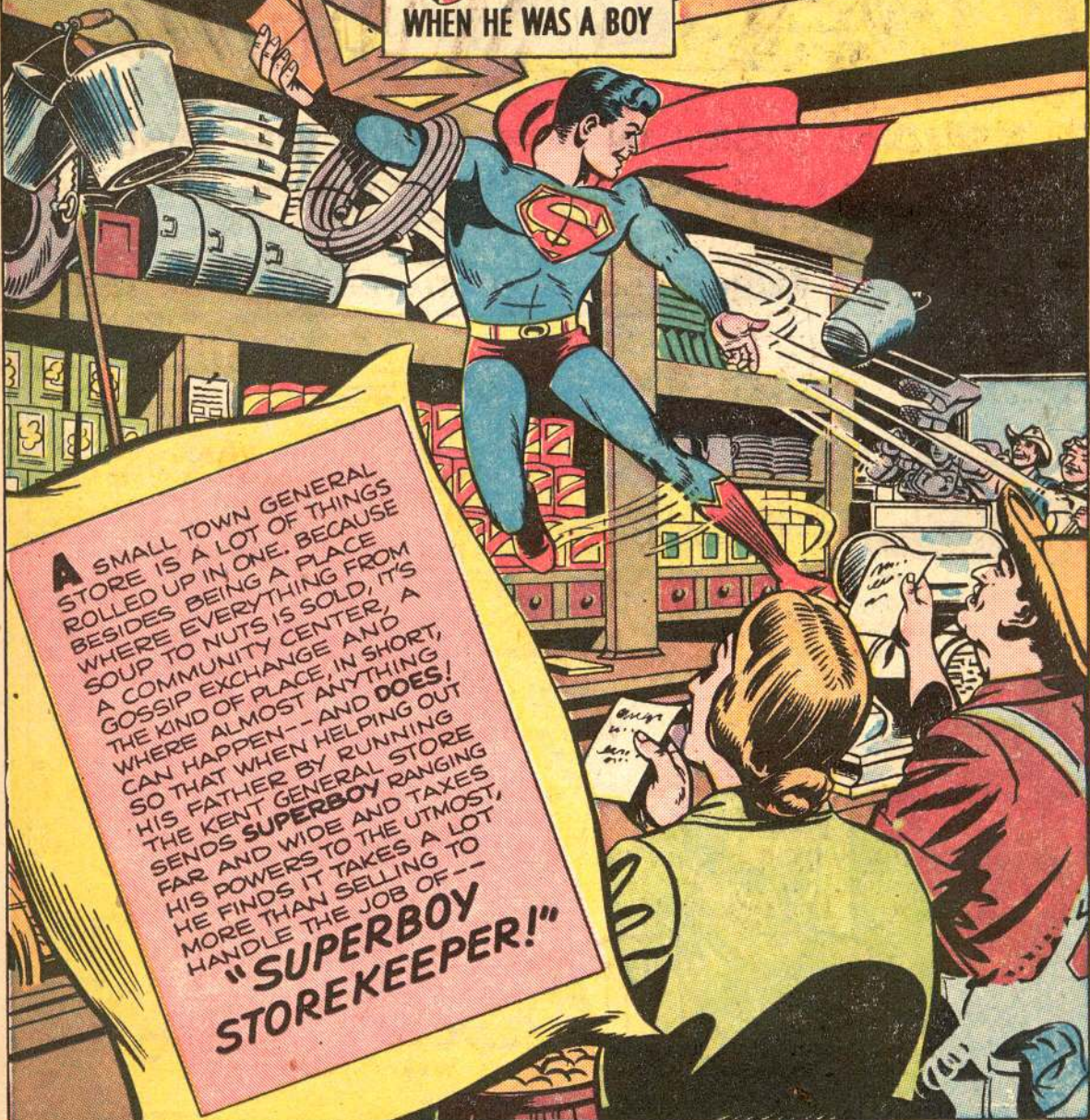
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WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



# SUPERBOY

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

A SMALL TOWN GENERAL STORE IS A LOT OF THINGS ROLLED UP IN ONE. BECAUSE BESIDES BEING A PLACE WHERE EVERYTHING FROM SOUP TO NUTS IS SOLD, IT'S A COMMUNITY CENTER, A GOSSIP EXCHANGE, IN SHORT, THE KIND OF PLACE, IN SHORT, WHERE ALMOST ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN-- AND DOES! SO THAT WHEN HELPING OUT HIS FATHER BY RUNNING THE KENT GENERAL STORE SENDS **SUPERBOY** RANGING FAR AND WIDE AND TAXES HIS POWERS TO THE UTMOST, HE FINDS IT TAKES A LOT MORE THAN SELLING TO HANDLE THE JOB OF--  
**"SUPERBOY STOREKEEPER!"**





ONE MORNING, IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE IN SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL . . .

YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?

I'VE SOME UNPLEASANT NEWS FOR YOU, CLARK. YOUR FATHER'S BEEN HURT. YOU'RE TO GO HOME AT ONCE.

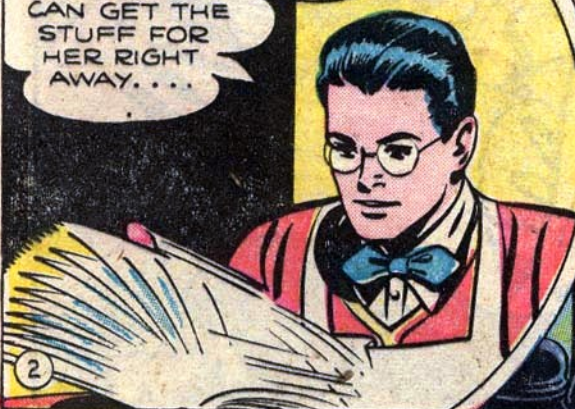


THE SCHOOL SAYS YOU'RE DOING WELL ENOUGH TO MISS A FEW DAYS FOR THIS EMERGENCY.

SURE, I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP.



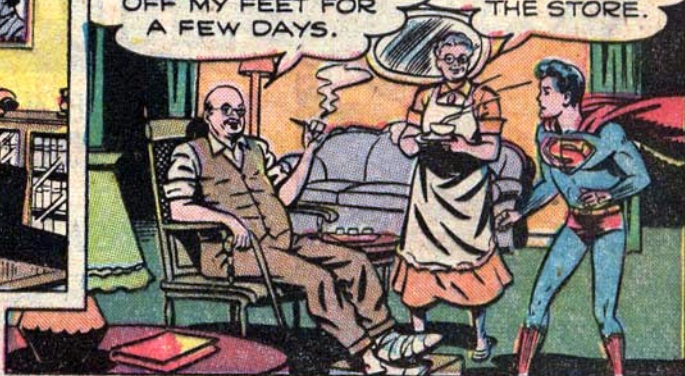
HM--IT'S STILL ON ORDER. AND THIS WELCOME DINNER MEANS SO MUCH TO MRS. EDWARDS. SHE HASN'T SEEN HER SON IN THREE YEARS. HM-- MAYBE SUPERBOY CAN GET THE STUFF FOR HER RIGHT AWAY. . . .



OUTSIDE, YOUNG CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS IDENTITY OF **SUPERBOY** AND STREAKS WORRIEDLY HOME . . .

IT'S NOT SERIOUS, SON. I TURNED MY ANKLE IN THE STORE AND I'LL HAVE TO STAY OFF MY FEET FOR A FEW DAYS.

AND SINCE I MUST LOOK AFTER FATHER, YOU'LL HAVE TO TEND THE STORE.



AND SO CLARK BECOMES TEMPORARY BREAD-WINNER AS HE TAKES HIS FATHER'S PLACE BEHIND THE COUNTER OF THE KENT GENERAL STORE. . . .

THANKEE, CLARK. MY REGARDS TO YOUR FATHER.

CLARK-- DID THAT SPECIAL CANNED TURKEY I ORDERED FOR MY SON'S HOME-COMING ARRIVE YET?

ER-- I'LL SEE, MRS. EDWARDS.



AGAIN, CLARK BECOMES **SUPERBOY**. A SPLIT SECOND LATER, AT THE CANNING PLANT TWO HUNDRED MILES AWAY. . . .

I'M SORRY, SUPER-BOY--BUT WE'RE WAITING FOR A PART FOR THIS MACHINE. MEANWHILE, ALL OUR ORDERS ARE PILED UP HERE TO BE TINNED.

HM-- MAYBE I CAN SUBSTITUTE FOR THE MACHINE AND HELP US BOTH OUT!







FIRST-- TO WEIGH ONE POUND OF STUFF INTO EACH CAN. I CAN DO THAT BY FEEL.... THEN TO SEAL THE CANS CLOSED--- NEXT, TO STAMP ON THE LABELS...



SUPERBOY, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU.

DON'T MENTION IT. I JUST HAD TO HAVE THIS TIN OF TURKEY FOR A FRIEND, THAT'S ALL.

JUST TWO MINUTES LATER, BACK BEHIND THE GENERAL STORE COUNTER...



HERE'S YOUR TURKEY, MRS. EDWARDS. SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, BUT I HAD TO RUMMAGE FOR IT. ER-- YOU'RE NEXT, MR. COOPER.

LOOK-- THESE HERE WOOL SOCKS I BOUGHT YESTERDAY FROM YOUR FATHER HAVE ALL COME UNRAVELED!



YOU WERE RIGHT TO BRING THEM BACK, MR. COOPER. JUST ONE SECOND.

(HM-- NOT ANOTHER PAIR IN STOCK-- SO, FIRST TO UNRAVEL THEM AND THEN-- A SECOND MORE TO REKNIT THEM BY HAND.)



REAPPEARING A MOMENT LATER....

SAY-- THESE ARE BETTER THAN THE OTHERS.

NO INCREASE IN PRICE EITHER, MR. COOPER. AFTERNOON, MR. SMITH.

HOW ABOUT A CAN O' THEM FANCY SARDINES UP THERE AS A LITTLE TREAT FOR MY MISSUS?



HM-- THIS IS A SPECIAL CASE WE GET IN EVERY WEEK FOR MR. OLSEN. STILL-- WHY SHOULD HE MIND IF I SELL YOU ONE CAN FROM IT?

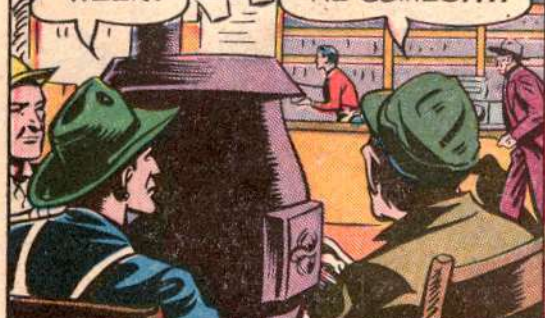
SURE-- HE WON'T MIND.



AFTER SMITH LEAVES WITH HIS CAN OF SARDINES...

I CAN'T FIGGER OLSEN ORDERIN' A WHOLE CASE O' FANCY IMPORTED SARDINES EVERY WEEK.

YEAH--HE SURE HAS BEEN PUTTIN' ON AIRS LATELY. KEEPS TO HIMSELF, TOO. NOT LIKE HE USED TO BE. HST--HERE HE COMES....



HOWDY, OLSEN.

HOWDY, GENTS. AFTERNOON, CLARK. HOPE YOUR FATHER'S BETTER. I'LL JUST TAKE THAT CASE O' SARDINES THAT COME IN TODAY.

HOPE YOU DON'T MIND BEING SHORT ONE TIN I JUST SOLD TO MR. SMITH.



WHAT? BUT--YOU HAD NO RIGHT. WHY--WHY--I NEED--I--ER--WELL--UH--SMITH, DID YOU SAY? ER--WHY, SURE. I WAS JUST SURPRISED AT ANYONE ELSE IN THESE PARTS GETTING A HANKERING FOR SUCH FANCY GROCERIES. GOOD DAY, BOY.



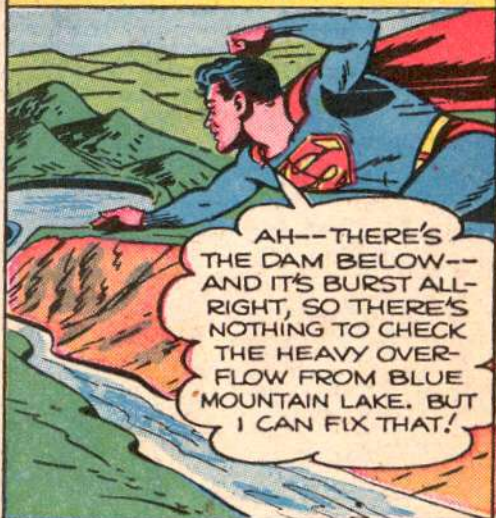
HM! WHY SHOULD HE ACT SO FUNNY ABOUT A CAN OF SARDINES? OH WELL, TIME TO CLOSE NOW AND DELIVER SOME OF THESE ORDERS TO THE FARMS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF MINNOW RIVER.



ANOTHER TRANSFORMATION, AND WE SEE SUPERBOY STREAKING NORTHWARD TO THE RIVER'S SOURCE HIGH UP AT BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE...

SETTING OUT IN THE DELIVERY WAGON, CLARK SOON REACHES THE RIVER CROSSING TO DISCOVER---

UH-UH! THE DAM UPSTREAM MUST'VE GIVEN WAY AND THE RUSH OF WATER MUST'VE TORN THE BRIDGE LOOSE. MM--CAN'T FIX THE DAM AND RESTORE THE BRIDGE WITHOUT FIRST LOWERING THE WATER LEVEL.



AH--THERE'S THE DAM BELOW--AND IT'S BURST ALL-RIGHT, SO THERE'S NOTHING TO CHECK THE HEAVY OVERFLOW FROM BLUE MOUNTAIN LAKE. BUT I CAN FIX THAT!

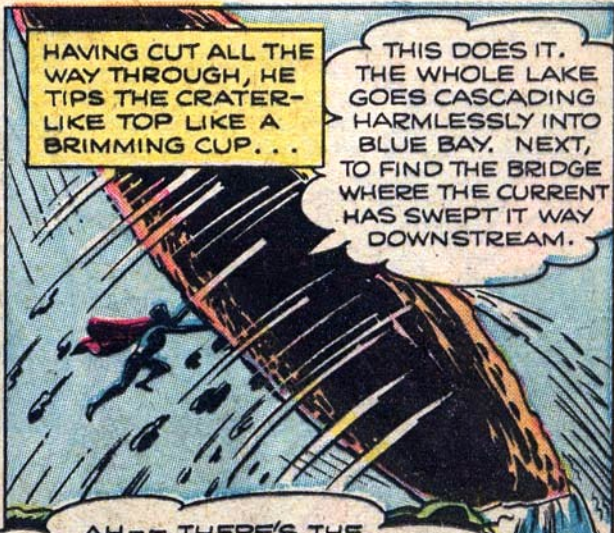


DESCENDING, THE BOY OF STEEL CUTS A DEEP GASH ACROSS THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN....



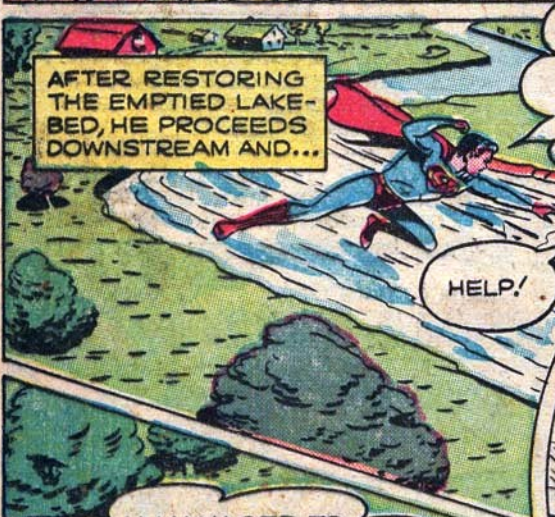
FIRST TO CUT INTO THE MOUNTAIN BELOW THE LEVEL OF THE LAKE....

HAVING CUT ALL THE WAY THROUGH, HE TIPS THE CRATER-LIKE TOP LIKE A BRIMMING CUP...



THIS DOES IT. THE WHOLE LAKE GOES CASCADING HARMLESSLY INTO BLUE BAY. NEXT, TO FIND THE BRIDGE WHERE THE CURRENT HAS SWEEPED IT WAY DOWNSTREAM.

AFTER RESTORING THE EMPTIED LAKE-BED, HE PROCEEDS DOWNSTREAM AND...



HELP!

AH-- THERE'S THE BRIDGE CAUGHT ON THOSE ROCKS IN MIDSTREAM. BUT WAIT-- WHO'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE FARMER SMITH-- THE ONE WHO BOUGHT THAT SINGLE CAN OF SARDINES FROM OLSEN'S ORDER.

YES--BUT I CAN'T SWIM TO GET TO SHORE, YOU SEE, THE RIVER TORE THE BRIDGE LOOSE AS I WAS STARTING TO DRIVE ACROSS AND SWEEPED MY TRUCK INTO THE CURRENT.

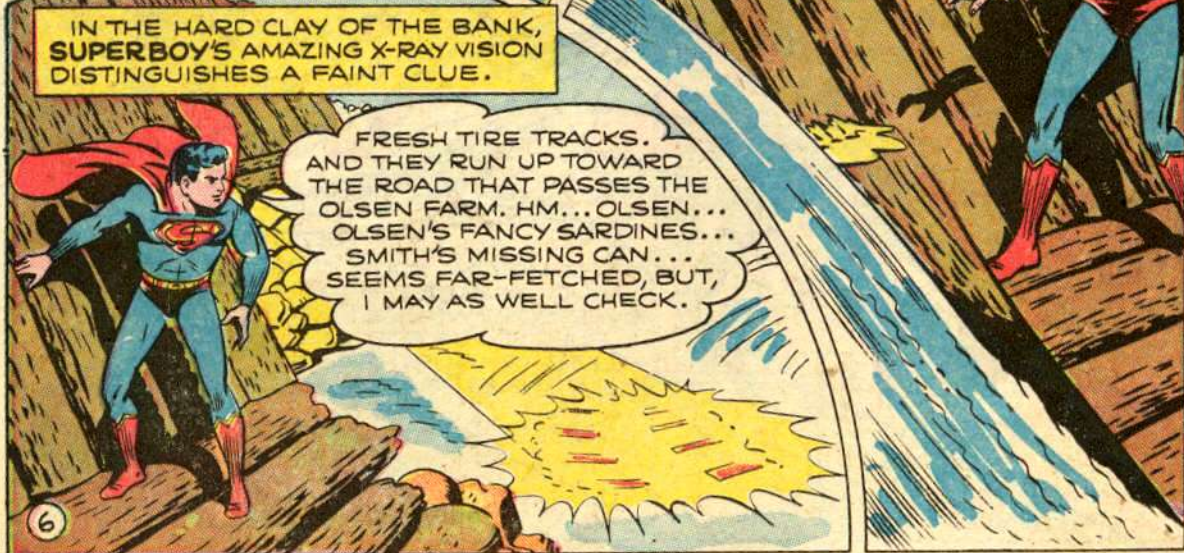
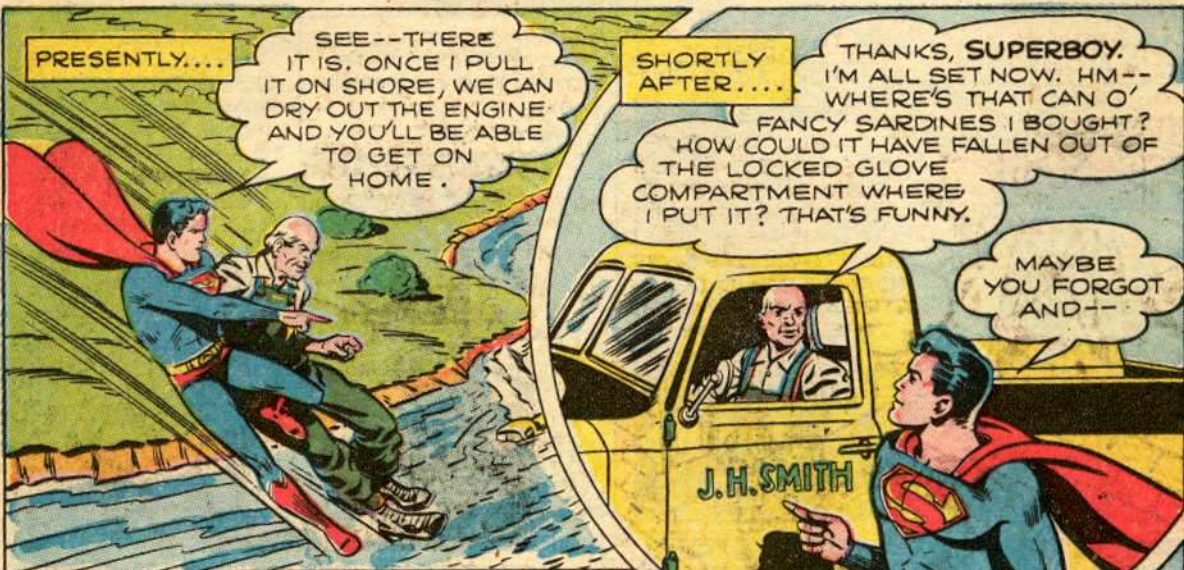


I MANAGED TO LEAP ONTO THE BRIDGE AND SAVE MYSELF, BUT THE TRUCK--



COME ON. YOUR TRUCK MUST BE IN THE RIVER SOMEWHERE. I CAN PULL IT OUT FOR YOU. LET'S TRY FURTHER DOWNSTREAM.







PRESENTLY, AT THE OLSEN FARMHOUSE, SUPERBOY'S X-RAY VISION CONFIRMS HIS FAR-FETCHED HUNCH....



WELL, WE CUT LOOSE THE DAM JUST AS SMITH STARTED ACROSS THE BRIDGE. THEN, LIKE WE FIGURED, THE TRUCK WAS SWEEPED TO THAT BEND DOWN-STREAM AND WE GOT THE SARDINES WITHOUT--

--ANYONE EVEN KNOWING. SMITH MUST'VE LEAPED CLEAR OF THE TRUCK TO ESCAPE DROWNING BECAUSE THE CAB WAS EMPTY.

BUT-- THIS IS AWFUL!



HE MIGHT'VE DROWNED IN THE RIVER ANYWAY. IT'S MURDER! I WON'T STAND FOR IT. I'LL--

YOU'LL SHUT UP AND DO LIKE WE SAY, OR YOUR DAUGHTER DIES. REMEMBER, THE BOSS HAS HER NICE AND SAFE-- AND IF--



--ANYTHING GOES WRONG, YOU'LL NEVER SEE HER ALIVE AGAIN!



GREAT SCOTT! LUCY OLSEN A HOSTAGE AND I THOUGHT SHE WAS AT SCHOOL ON THE COAST. HM-- AND IF I INTERFERE NOW, THEY MAY KILL HER FIRST. NO--FIRST I MUST DISCOVER WHAT'S GOING ON!

SEARCHING CAUTIOUSLY ABOUT THE FARM, SUPERBOY DISCOVERS A NEW MYSTERY IN OLSEN'S BARN....

WHAT AN ODD MACHINE. WHAT'S IT FOR? AND OBVIOUSLY ONLY PARTLY FINISHED. HM-- IT SMELLS STRONGLY OF FISH, TOO, WHICH SUGGESTS SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN IT AND THOSE CANS OF SARDINES. BUT WHAT?

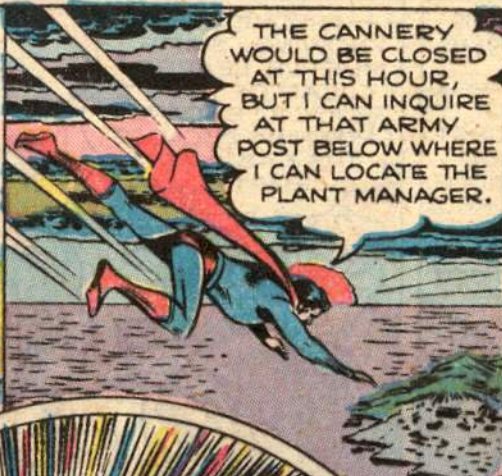


THOSE SARDINES COME FROM A CANNERY ON MILLS ISLAND IN THE CARRIBEAN. IT'S A U.S. PROTECTORATE. MAYBE I CAN LEARN SOMETHING DOWN THERE INSTEAD OF WAITING TO CHECK OLSEN'S WEEKLY ORDER WHEN IT ARRIVES!





SO AS TWILIGHT DESCENDS, SUPERBOY RACES SWIFTLY SOUTHWARD TOWARD TINY MILLS ISLAND....



THE CANNERY WOULD BE CLOSED AT THIS HOUR, BUT I CAN INQUIRE AT THAT ARMY POST BELOW WHERE I CAN LOCATE THE PLANT MANAGER.



THAT'S ODD-- THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE A SOUL IN THIS BARRACKS BUILDING. I WONDER WHAT'S UP?

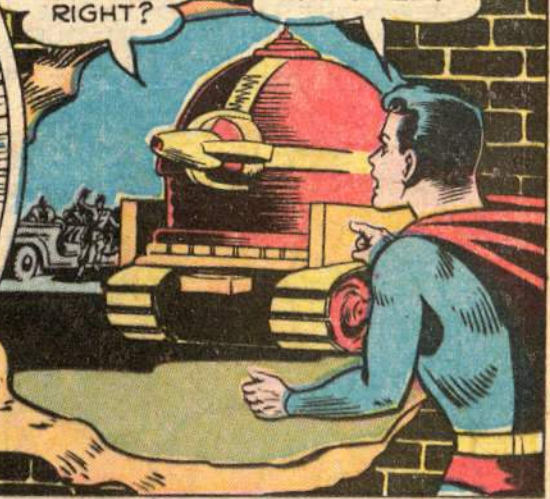
SUDDENLY....



HUH? WHAT'S THIS? WHY, THAT WHOLE WALL JUST DISINTEGRATED!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S SUPERBOY! ARE--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES, BUT--WHAT'S ALL THIS? THAT MACHINE-- THAT FLASH OF LIGHT THAT DISINTEGRATED THE WALL?



IT'S A NEW WEAPON THE ARMY'S TESTING, THAT SENDS OUT A RAY CAPABLE OF DISINTEGRATING SOLID MATERIALS. IF YOU'D BEEN AN ORDINARY PERSON IN THE RAY'S PATH, YOU'D HAVE DIED INSTANTLY!

HM-- SOMETHING VERY FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT MACHINE....



WELL--I ONLY WANTED TO FIND THE MANAGER OF THE MILLS CANNERY ON SOME BUSINESS. SORRY I BLUNDERED INTO YOUR SECRET WORK.

OH--THERE ARE NO SECRECY RESTRICTIONS ON THE ISLAND.









WITH LUCY OLSEN A HOSTAGE, I CAN'T REVEAL MY HAND WITHOUT ENDANGERING HER. BUT THE CONTENTS OF THESE CANS SUGGEST A BETTER WAY OF SOLVING THE PROBLEM.



PRESENTLY...

NOW TO SEAL THE CANS AGAIN WITH SUPERFRICTION. AND INSTEAD OF PREMATURELY TRYING TO EXPOSE THE CROOKS' CONFEDERATES IN THIS CANNERY PLANT-- I'LL HELP THEM!



WHAT IS SUPERBOY'S PLAN? A FEW DAYS LATER, AS OLSEN APPEARS AT THE KENT GENERAL STORE....

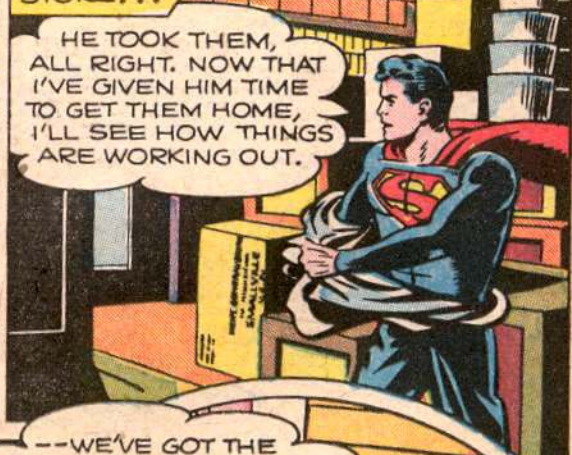
BY THE WAY, MR. OLSEN, I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ORDERING TEN CASES OF SARDINES IN ADVANCE INSTEAD OF BOTHERING WITH ONE CASE A WEEK. OF COURSE, YOU NEEDN'T TAKE THEM ALL AT ONCE.

ER--WELL-- IF THEY'RE HERE, I MAY AS WELL.



LATER, AFTER OLSEN HAS GONE, CLARK AGAIN SWITCHES AT THE REAR OF THE STORE...

HE TOOK THEM, ALL RIGHT. NOW THAT I'VE GIVEN HIM TIME TO GET THEM HOME, I'LL SEE HOW THINGS ARE WORKING OUT.



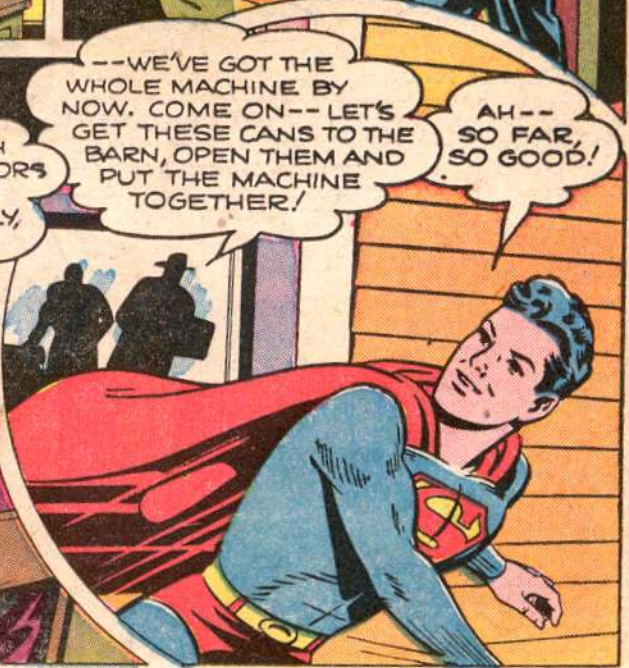
PRESENTLY, AT THE OLSEN FARM...

SOME CHANCE THEY TOOK SENDING OUT SO MUCH AT ONCE. THE PORT INSPECTORS USUALLY CHECK LARGE SHIPMENTS. BUT LUCKILY, THESE GOT THROUGH, WHICH MEANS--



--WE'VE GOT THE WHOLE MACHINE BY NOW. COME ON-- LET'S GET THESE CANS TO THE BARN, OPEN THEM AND PUT THE MACHINE TOGETHER!

AH-- SO FAR, SO GOOD!





FOLLOWING THE PAIR TO THE BARN, SUPERBOY CONTINUES TO WATCH....

THERE SHE IS! FINISHED AT LAST! WITH THIS, IT'LL BE A CINCH TO BLAST THROUGH THE WALLS OF ANY BANK OR VAULT ANYWHERE!

REMEMBER--- YOU PROMISED TO RELEASE MY DAUGHTER!

A SURE! LET'S GET THE MACHINE ON THE TRUCK AND DELIVER IT TO THE BOSS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE YOUR DAUGHTER AT THE SAME TIME.

MM-- NOW I'LL BE GETTING SOMEWHERE.



TWO HOURS LATER, AT AN ABANDONED HOUSE IN THE WOODS SEVERAL MILES FROM THE OLSEN FARM...

IT'S HERE AT LAST! WONDERFUL! BUT REMEMBER, OLSEN, IN CASE YOU SECRETLY TIPPED OFF THE COPS, YOUR DAUGHTER THERE'LL GET IT FIRST!

DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT CRAZY!



WHILE OUTSIDE...

LUCKY I ANTICIPATED THIS. IF I BURST IN NOW, LUCY OLSEN WOULD CERTAINLY BE SHOT BEFORE I COULD STOP THEM.

--LET'S GIVE THE MACHINE A TRY AT THIS FALSE WALL!



HERE GOES-- OW! HELP! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! GET ME LOOSE!

EASY, BOSS-- I'LL SHUT IT OFF!



HERE'S-- HUH?? OOCH! IT--IT'S GOT ME TOO!!

HELP!

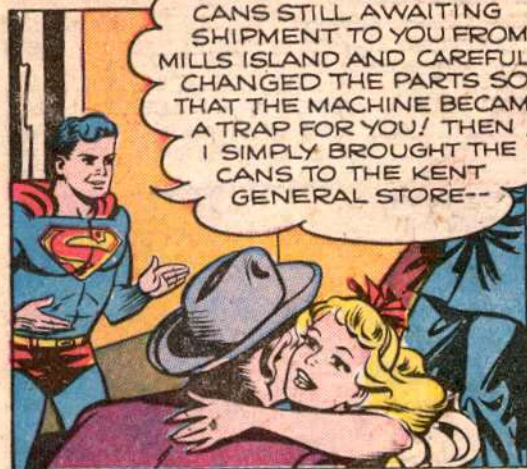
YOU GUYS-- GET ME OUT!







I OPENED THOSE CANS STILL AWAITING SHIPMENT TO YOU FROM MILLS ISLAND AND CAREFULLY CHANGED THE PARTS SO THAT THE MACHINE BECAME A TRAP FOR YOU! THEN I SIMPLY BROUGHT THE CANS TO THE KENT GENERAL STORE--



--AND EXPLAINED THINGS TO CLARK. NOW I KNOW YOU GENTLEMEN ARE PAINFULLY UNCOMFORTABLE, BUT IF YOU'LL REVEAL THE NAMES OF YOUR CONFEDERATES AT THE PLANT--



I--I'LL TALK! WHAT CAN I LOSE NOW? JUST GET ME OUTA HERE!

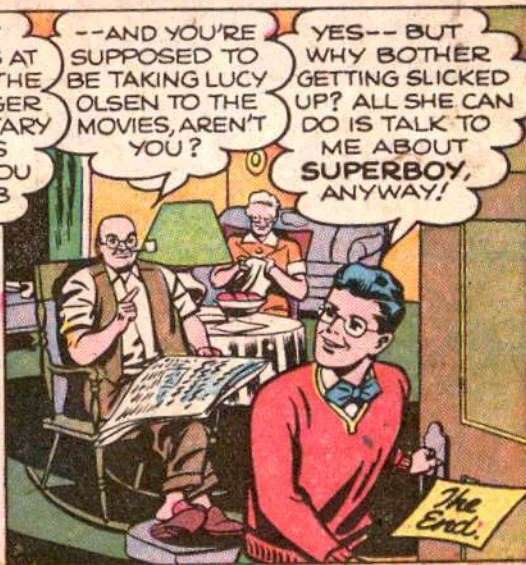
NEXT EVENING AT THE KENT HOME...



IT SAYS HERE THEY CAUGHT THE OTHERS AT THE CANNERY, TOO. THE ASSISTANT MANAGER AND SOME SECRETARY TO THE MACHINE'S INVENTOR. SAY--YOU DIDN'T EVEN COMB YOUR HAIR--

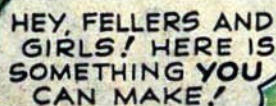
--AND YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TAKING LUCY OLSEN TO THE MOVIES, AREN'T YOU?

YES-- BUT WHY BOTHER GETTING SLICKED UP? ALL SHE CAN DO IS TALK TO ME ABOUT SUPERBOY, ANYWAY!



The End.





# SUPERBOY'S WORKSHOP

# RAZOR BLADE RADIO

**THIS AMAZINGLY SIMPLE RADIO WILL RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCASTS, COSTS ALMOST NOTHING AND IS VERY SIMPLE TO MAKE.**



### MATERIALS NEEDED

**"BLUE" RAZOR BLADE,  
EARPHONES, WIRE  
SAFETY PIN, BOARD,  
PENCIL LEAD,  
CARDBOARD TUBE.**

## HOW TO BUILD THE SET

1. MAKE THE COIL BY WINDING 120 TURNS OF FINE, COTTON-COVERED WIRE AROUND THE TUBE. FASTEN TO BOARD AS SHOWN.
2. SNIP OFF THE HEAD OF THE SAFETY PIN. ATTACH PENCIL LEAD TO THE SHORT SIDE OF PIN. PUSH POINTED SIDE INTO BOARD. FASTEN TWO TERMINALS (TAKEN FROM DISCARDED BATTERY) TO BOARD.
3. CONNECT ONE END OF COIL TO RAZOR BLADE AND TO A GROUND, SUCH AS A RADIATOR. FASTEN BLADE TO BOARD SO THAT PENCIL LEAD CAN MOVE OVER MOST OF BLADE'S SURFACE
4. CONNECT PIN TO ONE TERMINAL AS SHOWN BELOW

**NOTE: THE WIRE FOR THE COIL IS A FINE, COTTON-COVERED COPPER WIRE. IF YOU BUY IT, ASK FOR SIZE 28 OR 30.**

COIL  
IS 2 INCHES  
IN DIAMETER  
AND ABOUT  
4 INCHES  
LONG

BOARD  
6 INCHES BY 6 INCHES

**TERMINAL**

WIRE  
TO  
GROUND

**EARPHONE**

**TERMINAL**

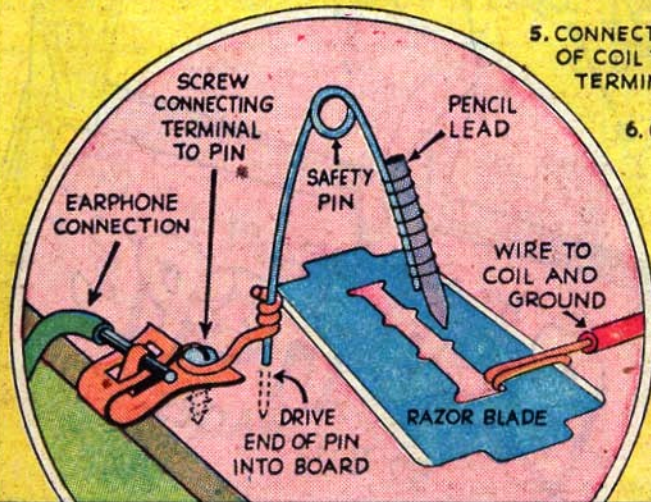
5. CONNECT OTHER END OF COIL TO OTHER TERMINAL AND TO AERIAL

## 6. CONNECT EARPHONES TO TERMINALS

## TUNING IN

MOVE THE PENCIL LEAD OVER THE BLADE UNTIL YOU FIND THE SPOTS WHICH GIVE YOU THE BEST VOLUME AND CLARITY. BETTER RESULTS MAY BE OBTAINED BY SCRATCHING THE SURFACE OF THE BLADE WITH A NAIL FILE AND PLACING THE LEAD ON THE SCRATCHES.

IT WILL TAKE PATIENCE TO FIND THE BEST SPOTS. YOU WILL GET BEST RECEPTION AT NIGHT. WITH A GOOD AERIAL YOU WILL GET AMAZING RESULTS.



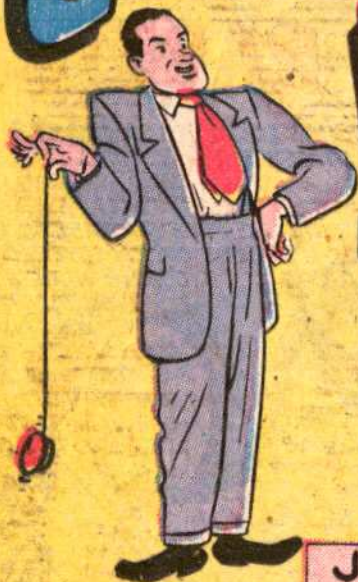


# Look Who's Here!

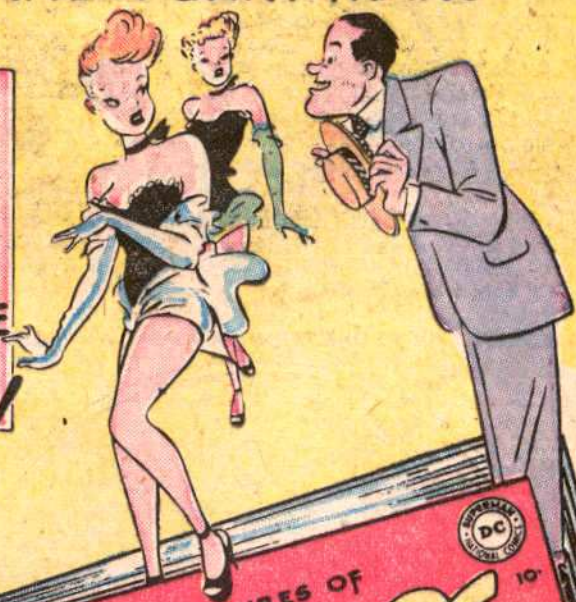
## BOB HOPE

IN HIS OWN COMICS MAGAZINE!

52 BIG LAUGH-LOADED PAGES  
STARRING AMERICA'S!  
FAVORITE FUNNY-MAN!



JUST THE  
SORT OF  
HILARIOUS  
BRAND-NEW  
STORIES  
THAT'LL MAKE  
YOU HOWL  
WITH HOPE!



DON'T  
MISS THE  
FIRST  
BIG ISSUE!  
ON SALE  
Everywhere  
NOV.  
25th



THE ADVENTURES OF  
**BOB HOPE**  
52 BIG PAGES



11¢ MAR



# The Man Who Captured GERONIMO



**I**N THE 1870'S, THE NAME GERONIMO STRUCK FEAR AND TERROR IN THE HEARTS OF EVERY MAN IN THE SOUTHWEST! LEADING HUNDREDS OF SAVAGE APACHES, HE LOOTED AND KILLED... WITHOUT FEAR OF CAPTURE! FOR GERONIMO SCORNE THE LAW AS HE ELUDE CRACK U.S. CAVALRY REGIMENTS AND CANNY MILITARY MEN! COULD ANYONE CAPTURE GERONIMO? YES, ONE MAN, AND HIS PLAN TO DESTROY THIS MENACE BEGAN

ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE SAN CARLOS TELE-GRAM ARRIVED FOR INDIAN AGENT JOHN CLUM. CLUM'S REPUTATION HAD EARNED THE RESPECT OF BOTH RED MAN AND WHITE. HIS RESERVATION HAD GROWN FROM 350 TO 4500 APACHES...

I FINISH MAKING GOOD LUCK CHARM FOR YOU, MR. CLUM!

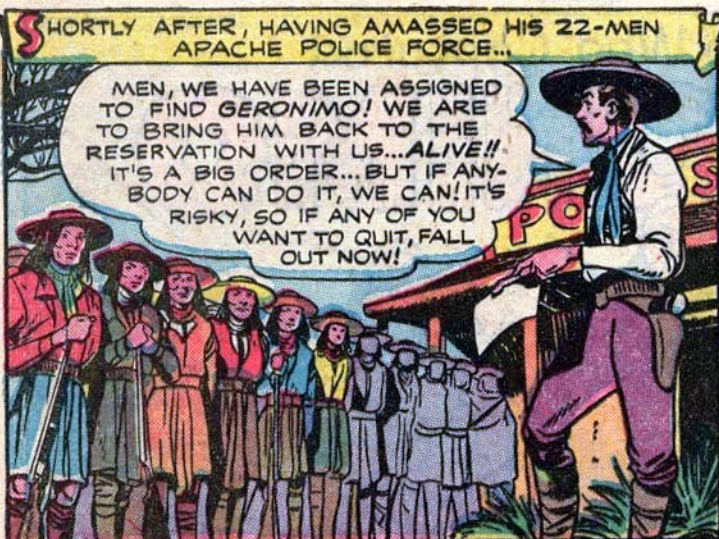
THANKS, RUNNING EAGLE! BUT THINGS HAVE BEEN GOIN' MIGHTY GOOD OF LATE. I WON'T BE NEEDIN' IT!

MESSAGE FOR YOU, MR. CLUM!

HMMM. THIS IS A DIRECTIVE FROM THE COMMISSIONER. HE ORDERS ME TO TRY TO PERSUADE GERONIMO TO COME ONTO THE RESERVATION. THE ARMY WILL CO-OPERATE. TARNATION! THE WHOLE ARMY FAILED...WHAT CAN I...ONE MAN...DO? WELL, ORDERS ARE ORDERS!





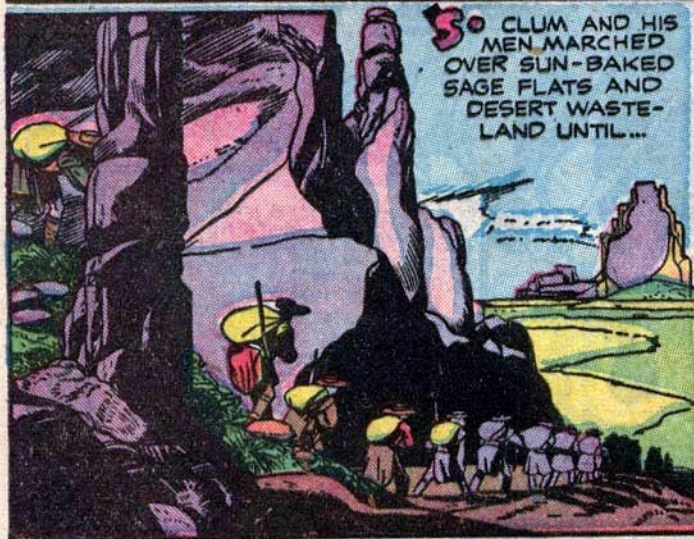


**S**HORTLY AFTER, HAVING AMASSED HIS 22-MEN APACHE POLICE FORCE...

MEN, WE HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO FIND GERONIMO! WE ARE TO BRING HIM BACK TO THE RESERVATION WITH US...**ALIVE!!** IT'S A BIG ORDER... BUT IF ANYBODY CAN DO IT, WE CAN! IT'S RISKY, SO IF ANY OF YOU WANT TO QUIT, FALL OUT NOW!



NOBODY? **GOOD!** THEN PREPARE TO MOVE OUT, WE'LL NOT TAKE HORSES, BUT WE'LL CARRY FULL EQUIPMENT!



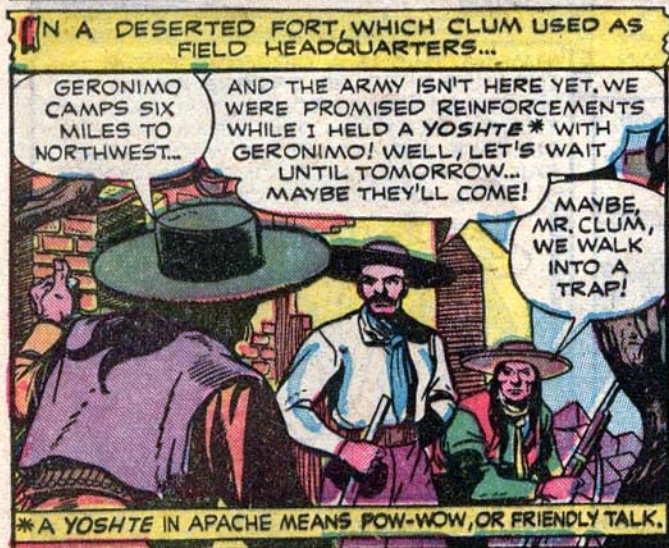
**S**o CLUM AND HIS MEN MARCHED OVER SUN-BAKED SAGE FLATS AND DESERT WASTE-LAND UNTIL...



...DAYS LATER, HIS SCOUTS, FAR IN ADVANCE OF THE PARTY, SIGHTED GERONIMO'S CAMPFIRES...

WE RETURN TO TELL MR. CLUM THAT GERONIMO IS AHEAD OF US... IN FULL STRENGTH!

GERONIMO CAN WIPE US OUT EVEN BEFORE SUN MOVES TO HORIZON!



**I**N A DESERTED FORT, WHICH CLUM USED AS FIELD HEADQUARTERS...

GERONIMO CAMPS SIX MILES TO NORTHWEST...

AND THE ARMY ISN'T HERE YET, WE WERE PROMISED REINFORCEMENTS WHILE I HELD A **YOSHTÉ**\* WITH GERONIMO! WELL, LET'S WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW... MAYBE THEY'LL COME!

MAYBE, MR. CLUM, WE WALK INTO A TRAP!



**B**ut THAT NIGHT, GLITTERING EYES OF CUTTHROAT RENEGADES LOOKED BELOW...

THEY ARE FEW, WE ARE MANY! GERONIMO WILL KILL THEM ALL AS THE MORNING SUN RISES!

\*A **YOSHTÉ** IN APACHE MEANS POW-WOW, OR FRIENDLY TALK.



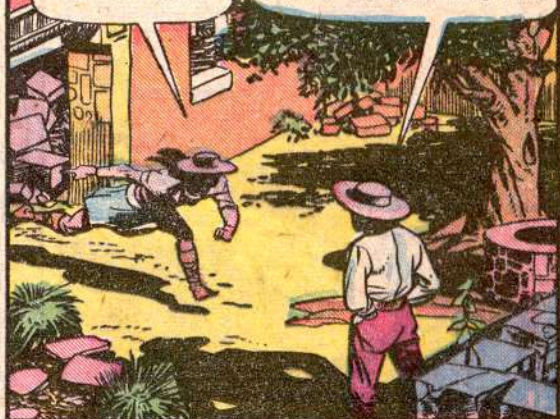
AND AT DAWN...

SO JOHN CLUM COME TO TAKE ME...THE GREAT GERONIMO...PRISONER!  
OH, NO...GERONIMO TAKE CLUM...BUT NOT PRISONER. HIS BODY WILL BE BLEACHED YET BY THE DESERT SUN!



GERONIMO COMES!! WITH 50 WARRIORS! AND THEY WEAR WAR PAINT!

THERE'S NO CHANCE FOR US IF HE WANTS BATTLE! BUT WE CAN OUTSMART HIM IF WE SURPRISE HIM!



YOU 16 MEN HIDE IN THESE ABANDONED BARRACKS. THE OTHER SIX WILL REMAIN WITH ME AS I AWAIT GERONIMO! WE MAY BE ABLE TO BLUFF HIM OUT OF THE MASSACRE HE'S PROBABLY PLANNING!



WE WANT TO AVOID TROUBLE...BUT IF THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS...HE'LL GET IT! MY SIGNAL FOR YOU TO COME A-RUNNIN' WILL BE A RIFLE SHOT! THAT IS... IF I GET A CHANCE TO USE MY GUN!



BAD NEWS TRAVEL FAST, CLUM! NEWS OF YOU HAS REACHED ME! SO YOU TRY TAKE ME BACK, I KNOW ALREADY...BUT YOU DO NOT! AND YOU KNOW WHY?



THIS RIFLE TELLS YOU WHY!





**A**T THE SOUND OF THE SHOT...  
THE PRE-ARRANGED SIGNAL...  
THE BARRACKS DOOR ABRUPTLY  
BURST OPEN...



MR. CLUM'S SIGNAL!

THE RENEGADES WANT FIGHT! SHOOT TO KILL!!



YOU MAKE MAGIC! MY BULLET DID NOT KILL YOU!

BUT MY BULLET WILL KILL YOU! I WILL HAVE HONOR OF WIPING OUT GERONIMO!



NO, DON'T! I WANT GERONIMO... ALIVE! HE IS COMING BACK TO THE SAN CARLOS RESERVATION WITH US!

OW!! MY HAND!



THERE! GERONIMO, YOU WILL NEVER FIRE YOUR RIFLE AGAIN, YOU HAVE LOST FACE. YOU CAN NEVER LEAD YOUR MEN AGAIN!

LOOK! HE IS TAKING OUR CHIEFTAIN CAPTIVE! GERONIMO IS BEATEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE!

THUS, A DAZED AND CONQUERED GERONIMO ENTERED THE RESERVATION, FOLLOWED BY HIS RENEGADES, AND OF ALL WHO MARVELED AT THE MIRACLE OF HIS SUBMISSION, JOHN CLUM WAS, BY FAR, THE MOST IMPRESSED.

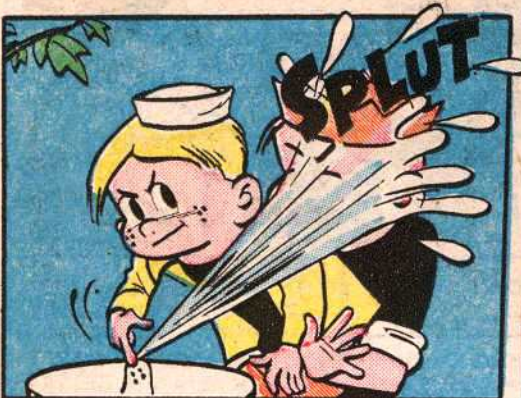


HE WILL NEVER KNOW IT, BUT GERONIMO'S BULLET HIT THIS GOOD LUCK CHARM AND BOUNCED OFF WITHOUT HURTING ME!

**The** PLEASANT WAY OF RESERVATION LIFE SOON TAMED THE MOST SAVAGE AND NOTORIOUS INDIAN. BUT FOR THE QUICK WIT AND SHEER COURAGE OF JOHN CLUM, GERONIMO MIGHT HAVE PREVENTED THE GROWTH OF THE GREAT WEST FOR YEARS TO COME.

**The END.**





ADVERTISEMENT

OUR BUNCH ALL MUNCH

NESTLÉ'S  
**CRUNCH**  
MILK CHOCOLATE

NESTLÉ'S CRUNCH

Delicious-Different

WON'T YOU JOIN US, TOO?

Lamont, Corliss & Co.



# SUPERBOY *says*

## "GIVE YOUR TOWN A PRESENT!"

SMALLVILLE, HOME OF SUPERBOY, IS VISITED BY A GROUP OF OUT-OF-TOWN CIVIC LEADERS...

WE'RE ANXIOUS TO SEE THE KIND OF VOLUNTEER WORK THAT THE BOYS AND GIRLS HERE HAVE DONE TO MAKE THIS A MODEL TOWN.

AND I'VE VOLUNTEERED TO SHOW YOU!

TOWN H

MOMENTS LATER...

WELL! THIS IS SERVICE DE LUXE! THIS TYPE OF RAPID TRANSPORTATION ISN'T AVAILABLE IN OTHER TOWNS, I'M SURE!

FIRST STOP-- SMALLVILLE HOSPITAL...

THESE GIRLS PREPARE BANDAGES, SET UP TRAYS, FIX FLOWERS FOR PATIENTS, AND READ TO THEM.

I'M THINKING OF BEING A NURSE SOME DAY-- AND THIS IS A GOOD WAY OF LEARNING AS WELL AS BEING USEFUL.

NEXT-- SMALLVILLE MUSEUM...

WE'RE MAKING POSTERS ADVERTISING A NEW EXHIBIT NEXT WEEK.

I'M LEAVING NOW TO MAKE CLOTHES FOR THE YOUNGSTERS AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME.

SOME GET SCHOOL CREDIT FOR THEIR WORK, OTHERS DO IT JUST AS A HOBBY, BUT IN EITHER CASE THEY'RE HELPING THE TOWN!

THEN, A SCHOOL PLAYGROUND...

THERE'S AN OLDER BOY WHO'S HELPING THE COACH TEACH BEGINNERS FOOTBALL. HE'S PERFORMING A USEFUL FUNCTION-- AND AT THE SAME TIME GETTING VALUABLE EXPERIENCE HIMSELF.

FINALLY, AT THE END OF THE RAPID TOUR...

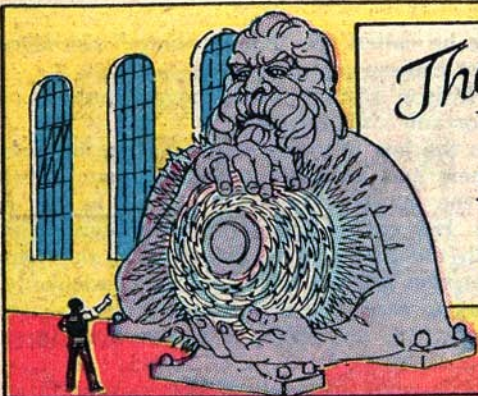
THESE ARE ONLY SOME OF THE VOLUNTEER JOBS THE BOYS AND GIRLS HAVE UNDERTAKEN. SOME ARE BUSY NOW REHEARSING A RADIO PROGRAM TO RAISE FUNDS FOR THE COMMUNITY CHEST, OTHERS ARE WRITING COPY FOR THEIR WEEKLY COLUMN IN OUR NEWSPAPER.

THERE'S A VOLUNTEER JOB FOR YOUNGSTERS IN EVERY TOWN. PITCH IN AND HELP MAKE YOUR TOWN A BETTER PLACE TO LIVE IN!



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS, THIS PAGE APPEARS IN MORE THAN 10,000,000 MAGAZINES OF THE NATIONAL COMICS GROUP (SUPERMAN-DC PUBLICATIONS).





# The MAN FROM MENLO PARK

**O**N a warm, bright Sunday afternoon in the autumn of 1875, a young man got off a train in a small northern New Jersey village.

The station agent observed the young man with a curiosity reserved for strangers and was not too favorably impressed. How could he foresee the activity, the excitement, and the fame Tom Edison and his eager young associates were to bring sleepy Menlo Park?

Many years before, another Edison had gone to another small town—Milan, Ohio. There, on Feb. 11, 1847, Thomas Alva Edison was born.

In 1854, when Tom was 7, his father moved his family to Port Huron, Mich. In the cellar of a large house his father purchased, Tom assembled his first chemical laboratory.

Tom's second laboratory was in the baggage car of the train from Detroit to Port Huron, when he worked as a train boy. In this strange traveling laboratory, Edison could satisfy his passion for experimenting while off-duty.

In 1868, when he was 21, Tom Edison turned up in Boston. Nine years later, Edison went back to Menlo Park. He was now a successful inventor and manufacturer. In the intervening years, he had taken out his first patent—an electrical vote recorder.

Then he had gone into partnership with Franklin L. Pope, an electrical engineer, improving stock tickers and making many new inventions.

He had assisted in making the first working model of a typewriter a man named Sholes had invented. He had worked on and completed many inventions, including automatic telegraph systems. His invention of the quadruplex system of telegraph was a great development, destined to save millions of dollars in wires.

He had developed paraffin paper, a carbon rheostat that was to play a great part in the telephone, and a microtasmeter to measure heat from the most distant stars. Now at 29 he had come to Menlo Park to make perhaps the greatest invention of all—a successful incandescent electric lamp.

Almost everyone has heard the story of Edison and his lamp. He began, typically, by study-

ing everything he could find on gas lighting, then almost universally used for lighting shops, homes and streets. He searched high and low for a durable material from which to produce the filament. Finally his quest ended at home in Mrs. Edison's sewing basket!

It was in 1879 that he placed a bit of carbonized cotton thread, bent in horseshoe form, inside one of his sealed glass bulbs. Then, on October 19, this crude experimental lamp, was connected to an electric circuit. Current was switched on. The lamp responded instantly, glowing with a soft light. Then he sat down to watch the slender horseshoe of light, half expecting it to vanish.

About one o'clock on the second afternoon, more than 40 hours after it had first received the current—the filament burned out.

Edison was quiet in the hour of his tremendous success. As the little lamp glowed, he had envisioned "great cities lighted from central stations," and his mind was alive with plans. But all he said when the glow finally vanished was, "That's fine. That's fine. I think we've got it. If it can burn 40 hours, I can make it last a hundred."

In the days and weeks that followed, Menlo Park became a kind of Mecca for the interested and the merely curious. Farm folk and city folk, scientists and businessmen, came in ever increasing numbers to see the "Edison lights."

Among city officials who made the pilgrimage to Menlo Park was a delegation representing New York's Board of Aldermen. The outcome of their visit was an agreement by which Edison was to install a trial lighting system in an area on lower Manhattan.

Putting the project on a profitable commercial footing proved to be a Herculean task—a far greater undertaking than the impatient New Yorkers realized. Plans for the installation were complete in essential detail, but devices had to be invented, developed, and built as the need for them arose.

Of necessity, Edison became a manufacturer. "There was nothing we could buy," he related. "or that anyone could make for us." So new



companies were formed to supply the new devices. Edison formed a lamp company and began producing lamps in one of his old Menlo Park buildings.

One of Edison's greatest triumphs in dealing with electrification of the area was his development of a suitable generator. Existing generators were far too small and inefficient.

The Wizard began by studying the design of dynamos then in use. Then he proceeded to fashion one unlike any of the others.

Early in 1881, the Edison Electric Light Company leased an ornate brownstone mansion at 65 Fifth Avenue, New York, for an office.

As they had at Menlo, Edison and his men worked with utter disregard of time. But all remarked about the wonderful spirit of comradeship which existed there.

Day and night, amid dirt and paving stones and the hurly-burly of traffic, Tom Edison worked with the laborers. Never regulated by a clock, he would work until tired, then go down to the building on Pearl Street where the first central station was being installed. Tossing an overcoat on a pile of tubes in a corner, he would lie down for a few hours' sleep. Going to bed meant delay and time wasted.

As an inventor, Edison was perhaps unequalled, but as a business man he was not outstanding. Because he could not be bothered with financial details, he received only a fraction of the value of his many inventions. Then, too, he was plagued by long and costly patent suits. There were many unscrupulous men who realized the tremendous potentialities of his inventions, and who did not hesitate to borrow freely from Edison patents.

The phonograph is often regarded as Edison's favorite "brain child." He was issued a patent on the first crude machine in 1877, but he became so absorbed in the development of his lighting system that the phonograph lay virtually unimproved for ten years.

In 1887, the inventor fell to work on the long neglected phonograph. It is interesting to note that while Edison's life seemed to be bound up in electricity, it was the phonograph—a mechanical instrument—that proved to be the most financially rewarding.

At about the same time, Edison was also turning out moving pictures at his laboratory. When Eastman invented a continuous tape-like film, Edison developed a motion picture camera which utilized the new film.

The first "movies" were viewed by thousands through the peepholes of the Edison "Kinetoscope." Later, the principle of the "magic lantern" was applied, with the images projected upon a screen. The era of the "Nickelodeon" had begun. By 1912, Edison had succeeded in combining his two great entertainment devices, the phonograph and the moving picture camera, in

a device he called the "Kinetophone," the forerunner of talking pictures.

The Edison storage battery was another of his important contributions.

When the last of many problems was worked out, a new and radically different battery was put on the market. He could sell all he could produce. His customers were more than satisfied with the first model, but Edison, the perfectionist, was not. So, with the first model only beginning to reap rich rewards, he closed down his factory, and set about to improve the product.

We have come to think of World War II as the great war of science. But we have only to look at Edison's record to realize that technology played an important part in the conflict of 1914-1918. At the very outset of the struggle in Europe, the inventor realized that substitutes would have to be found for many chemicals imported from Germany and England. He met the challenge by setting up plants to manufacture chemicals synthetically, thereby relieving the shortage of vital materials which threatened to shut down his battery and phonograph record plants.

Edison was asked by the Secretary of the Navy in 1916 to serve on the Naval Consulting Board, a newly-formed body of eminent scientists. Putting aside all personal business, Edison devoted the next two years, without pay, to war research.

Soon after the Armistice, in 1918, Edison reorganized his laboratory force. He resumed his work in his old lab at Orange. And so, down to the time of his death in 1931, the beloved, white-haired genius thought, planned, worked, improved, invented, and investigated, from early morning till late at night.

Volumes have been written about Edison's contributions to mankind, his remarkable physical and mental powers, his inventive genius. But did he possess genius as we commonly define it? If genius is as Edison himself defined it, "One per cent inspiration and 99 per cent perspiration," the answer is YES. For his inventions were fashioned painstakingly through endless hours of trial and error, research and experiment. To find a needle in a haystack, Edison would have removed each wisp of hay from the pile.

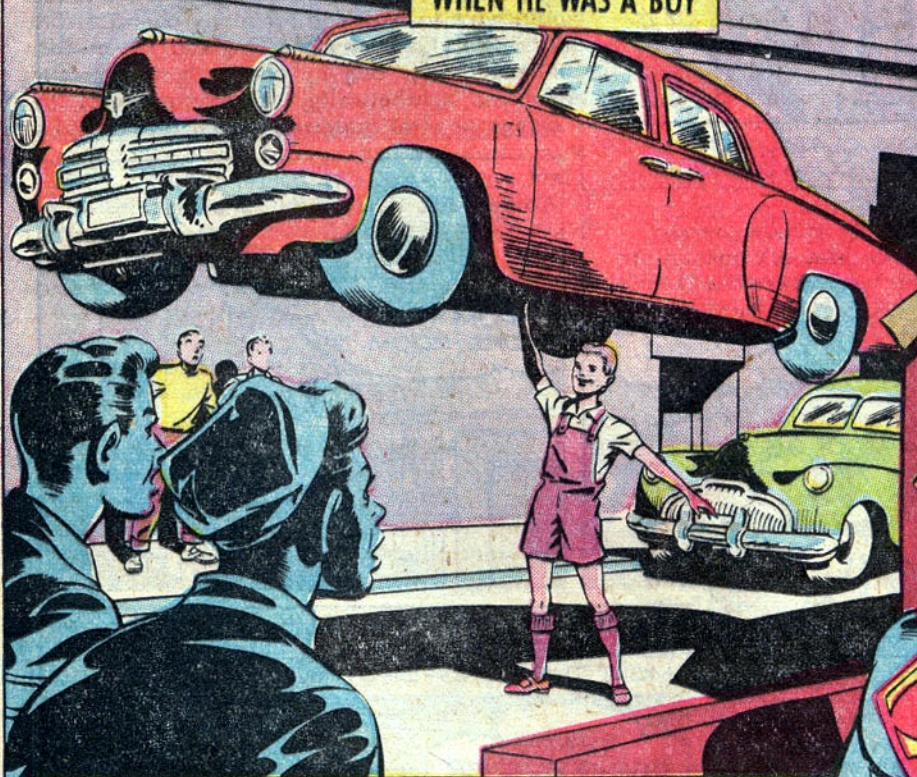
The works of the man who would not recognize failure will long stand as a monument to his philosophy. Failure of an experiment to achieve a desired result was never discouraging. It meant only that he knew another combination that would NOT work. Thus, with every "failure" he gained new knowledge. To appreciate Edison fully, this philosophy must be understood. It is the reason for his infinite patience and perseverance, and the key to his success.

(By permission of the General Electric Co.)



# SUPERBOY

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



MAYBE IT'S HAPPENED ON YOUR BLOCK, TOO! A NEW KID MOVES IN AND HE WEARS FUNNY CLOTHES AND HE HAS A FUNNY ACCENT AND THE OTHER KIDS LAUGH AT HIM AND MAKE FUN OF HIM UNTIL-- WELL, SUPPOSE WE TELL IT AS IT HAPPENED IN SMALLVILLE AND YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW EVEN WITH **SUPERBOY** HELPING HIM, THE NEW KID WAS LAUGHED AT UNTIL HIS DETRACTORS WERE SUDDENLY PUT TO SHAME BY--

***THE HERCULES of SMALLVILLE!***



IN A CLASSROOM IN SMALLVILLE HIGH, THE TEACHER INTRODUCES A NEW STUDENT--

BOYS AND GIRLS--THIS IS HERCULES MAFIADES, JUST ARRIVED IN THIS COUNTRY FROM GREECE. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SAY SOMETHING TO YOUR NEW CLASS-MATES HERCULES?

I AM GRATEFUL TO BE HERE AFTER--

--THE SAD TROUBLE AND POVERTY IN GREECE, AND I LOOK FORWARD TO GROW UP AS GOOD CITIZEN OF THIS FREE COUNTRY.

WE'RE HAPPY TO WELCOME YOU, HERCULES. YOU MAY TAKE YOUR SEAT NOW.

IN THE REAR, YOUNG CLARK KENT OVERHEARS A WHISPERED CONVERSATION...

PSSST--AIN'T THOSE CLOTHES FUNNY? AND THE WAY HE TALKS ENGLISH--IT'S A HOWL. I'M GONNA HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM.

UH-UH! BUSTER CRAIN, THE SCHOOL BULLY, MEANS TO PICK ON THE NEW KID JUST BECAUSE HE'S A FOREIGNER.

NOW--ALL OF YOU--STUDY CHAPTER THREE IN YOUR HISTORY BOOKS WHILE I STEP OUT FOR A MOMENT TO GET HERCULES A SET OF BOOKS FROM THE STORE-ROOM.

BUT THE MOMENT THE TEACHER LEAVES...

WATCH ME MAKE THAT GREENHORN JUMP!

THAT NEW KID'S HAD A TOUGH ENOUGH TIME WHERE HE CAME FROM. I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM BE PICKED ON HERE!

USING HIS X-RAY VISION, CLARK, WHO IS REALLY **SUPERBOY**, GENERATES HEAT TO MELT THE SLING-SHOT RUBBER AND--

THAT'S GIVING BUSTER A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE.

OOCH!

**SNAP!**



DETERMINED TO BEFRIEND THE NEW-COMER, YOUNG CLARK MEETS HIM AFTER SCHOOL....

EVEN THOUGH HE MAKE FUN OF MY CLOTHES AND MY BAD ENGLISH, THIS BOY BUSTER ASK ME AT RECESS TO TAKE PART IN SCHOOL PLAY.

WELL, MAYBE THE OTHER KIDS MADE HIM ASHAMED OF THE WAY HE WAS TREATING YOU. THE AUDITORIUM'S THIS WAY, HERCULES.



BUT IN THE AUDITORIUM, BUSTER, MEANWHILE, REVEALS HIS REAL PURPOSE...

SINCE HIS NAME IS HERCULES, TOO, AND HE'S A REAL GREEK, I ASKED HIM TO TRY OUT FOR THE PART OF HERCULES IN OUR PLAY.

GEE, BUSTER, I'M GLAD YOU DECIDED TO GIVE THE NEW KID A BREAK.



NOW HERE'S WHAT I'M GOING TO TELL HIM... BZZZ... BZZZ...

GOSH, BUSTER, IT'S NOT VERY FAIR. BUT--ER-- IF YOU INSIST--

HEY--HERE HE COMES-- AND CLARK KENT'S WITH HIM!

DON'T BE A SÄP! WOULD I REALLY GIVE THE MAIN PART TO A DUMB FOREIGNER? I'M SAVING THE PART OF HERCULES FOR MYSELF. I JUST WANTED TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH HIM.



HIYA, PAL. THE PART'S WAITING FOR YOU IF YOU PASS THE TESTS. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PERFORM SOME OF THE LABORS OF HERCULES! HA-HA! BUT THAT SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU!

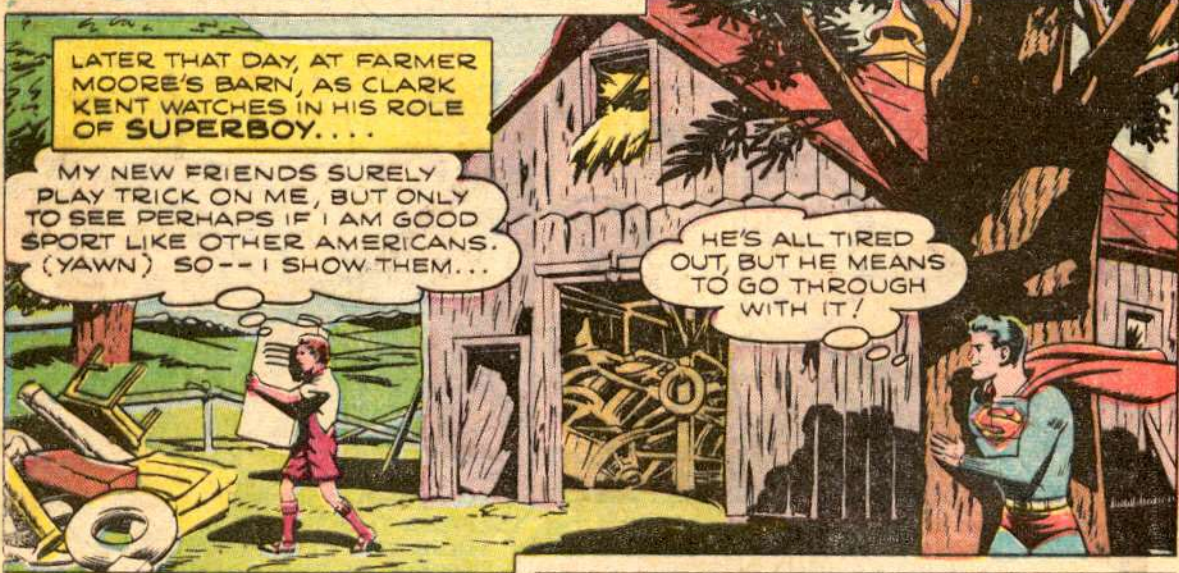
OH-- BUT HOW I CAN DO THAT?

HELLO, EVERYBODY.

HM--MY SUPER-HEARING JUST CAUGHT BUSTER CRAIN PLOTTING A MEAN TRICK ON HERCULES. I SHOULD'VE REALIZED THAT BUSTER WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART SO EASILY









--JUST AS HERCULES DID WITH THE AUGEAN STABLES, I'LL CUT A DITCH FROM THIS CREEK AND DIVERT THE WATER THROUGH THE BARN TO FLUSH IT CLEAN!

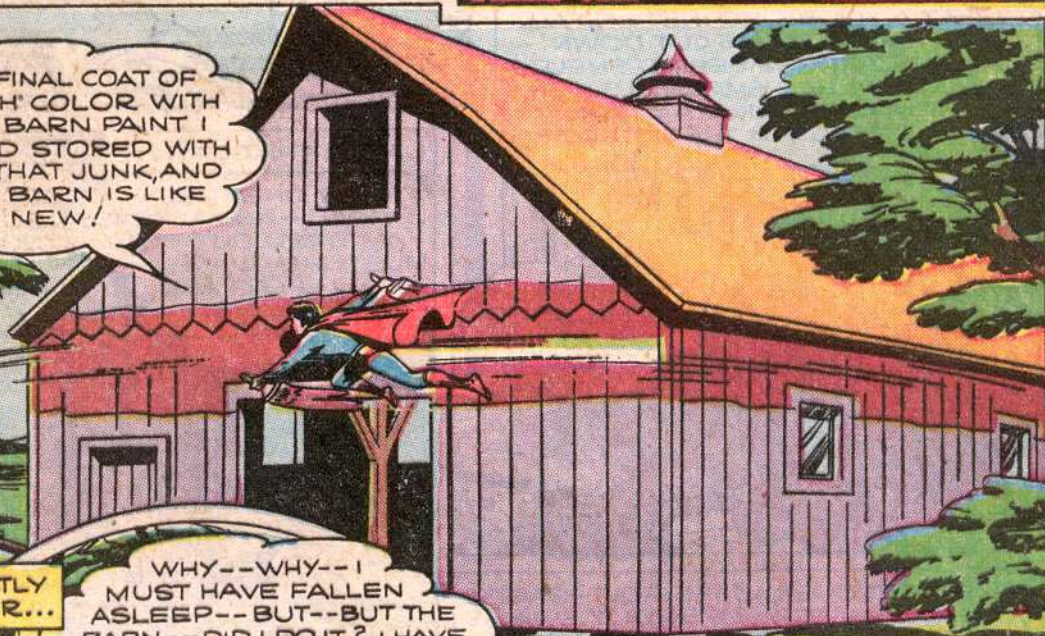


AFTER THE CREEK HAS DONE ITS WORK AND BEEN RESTORED TO ITS ORIGINAL COURSE, **SUPERBOY** ADDS A FEW FINISHING TOUCHES...

NEXT, TO STRAIGHTEN UP THIS SAGGING ROOF AND THEN--



--A FINAL COAT OF FRESH COLOR WITH THIS BARN PAINT I FOUND STORED WITH ALL THAT JUNK, AND THE BARN IS LIKE NEW!



SHORTLY AFTER...

WHY--WHY--I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP--BUT--BUT THE BARN--DID I DO IT? I HAVE HEAR OF PEOPLE DOING WONDERFUL THINGS WHILE THEY SLEEP--SO IT MAY BE, YES--THE TASK IS FINISH!

NEXT AFTERNOON, AT A DRAMATIC CLUB REHEARSAL....

YOU SEE--HE REALLY DID IT. DON'T ASK ME HOW--BUT HE DID! THE BARN IS FINISHED!

YES--I--I--SAW IT. ER--THAT'S GREAT, HERCULES. I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU--ER--WELL--WHAT I MEAN IS--





-- WE'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU ONE MORE TASK TO BE SURE! ACCORDING TO THIS BOOK OF GREEK MYTHS, HERCULES HAD TO FIGHT THE MONSTER HYDRA--



BUT OF COURSE WE CAN'T GET A HYDRA, SO INSTEAD ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS CUT DOWN ALL THE TREES BEHIND SNELL'S ROAD WHERE SMALLVILLE HIGH INTENDS TO BUILD A STADIUM WHEN IT GETS THE MONEY!



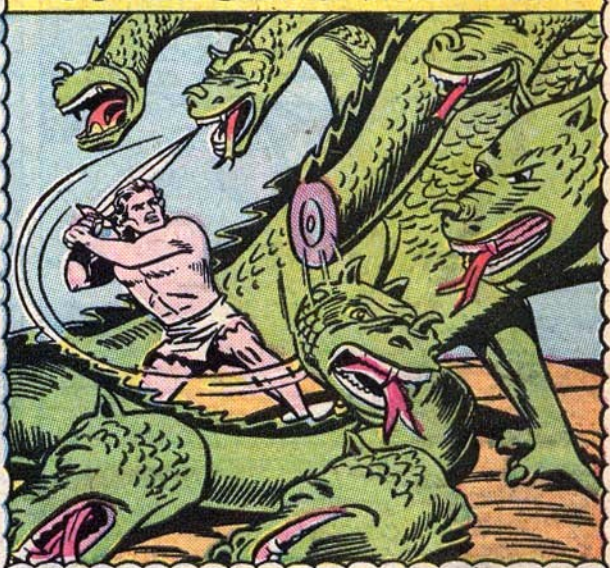
I-- I WILL BE A GOOD SPORT AND TRY.

AND, SURE ENOUGH, AS THE STOUT-HEARTED BOY FALLS ASLEEP, SUPERBOY SWINGS INTO ACTION, UPROOTING THE MIGHTY FOREST GIANTS WITH HIS BARE HANDS...



AFTER I GET THESE TREES DOWN, INSTEAD OF WASTING ALL THIS FINE TIMBER, I MAY AS WELL USE IT TO BUILD THAT STADIUM!

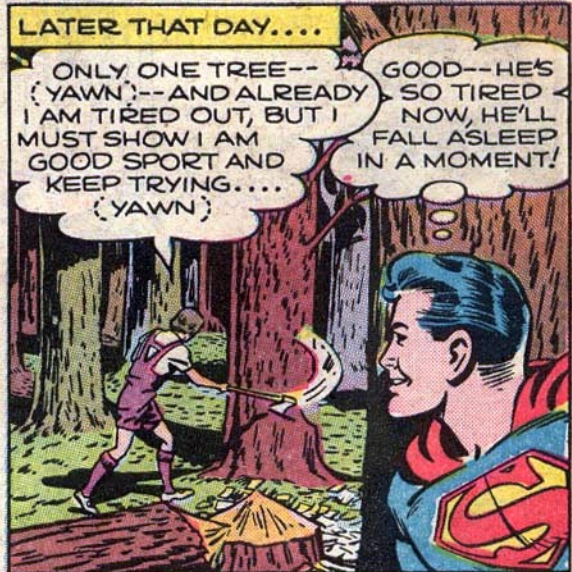
"--AND AS FAST AS HE CUT OFF ONE HEAD, TWO OTHERS GREW UP IN ITS PLACE..."



LATER THAT DAY....

ONLY ONE TREE-- (YAWN)-- AND ALREADY I AM TIRED OUT, BUT I MUST SHOW I AM GOOD SPORT AND KEEP TRYING.... (YAWN)

GOOD-- HE'S SO TIRED NOW, HE'LL FALL ASLEEP IN A MOMENT!





USING THE FLAT OF HIS HANDS AS CUTTING TOOLS, THE **BOY OF STEEL** STRIPS THE BARK AND PLANES THE TREES INTO BROAD PLANKS. . .

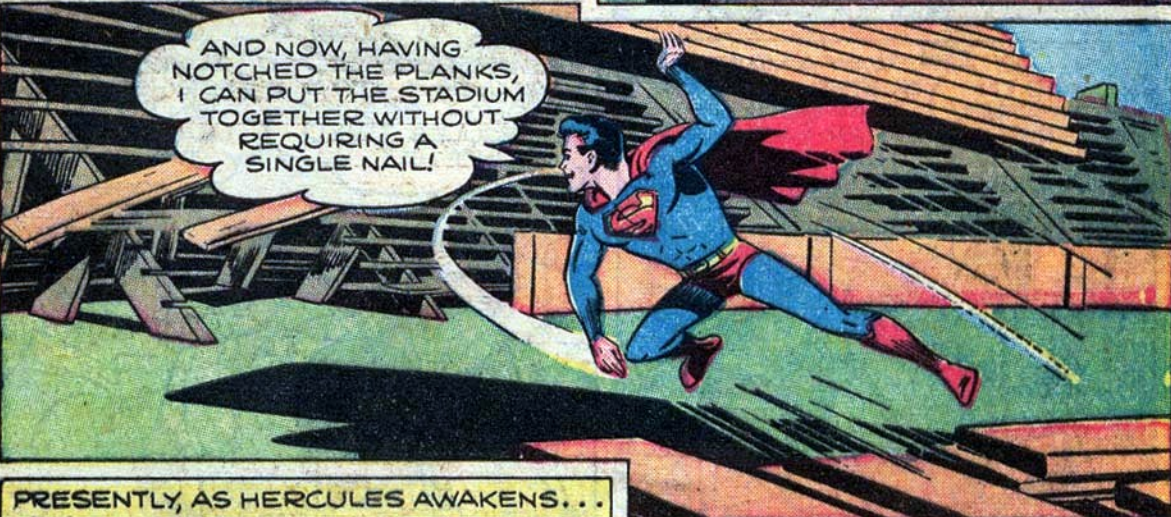


ONE OTHER PROBLEM--FRESH WOOD WARPS AND ORDINARILY IT TAKES MONTHS FOR TIMBER TO DRY PROPERLY, BUT--

--BY GENERATING X-RAY HEAT WHICH WON'T CAUSE THE PLANKS TO CATCH FIRE, I CAN DRY OUT THE SAP IN NO TIME AT ALL!



AND NOW, HAVING NOTCHED THE PLANKS, I CAN PUT THE STADIUM TOGETHER WITHOUT REQUIRING A SINGLE NAIL!



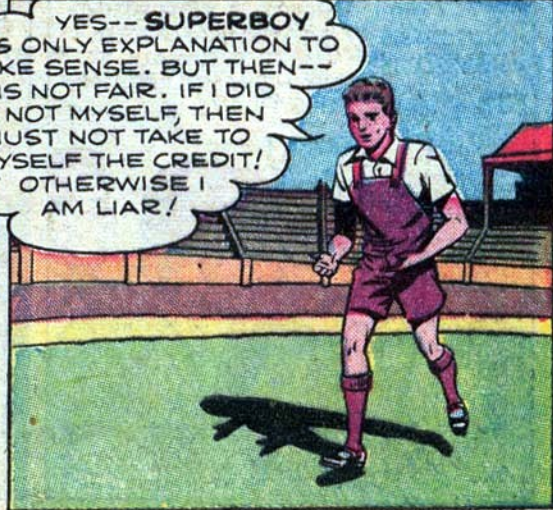
PRESENTLY, AS HERCULES AWAKENS. . .

WHAT-- WHY-- WHY-- AGAIN I SLEEP AND-- AGAIN THE TASK IS FINISHED-- EVEN THE STADIUM-- BUT NO! THIS CANNOT BE! I AM ONLY LITTLE HERCULES AND THIS LOOKS LIKE THE WORK OF-- OF-- **SUPERBOY** THAT I HAVE HEAR TALES ABOUT!



SUSPECTING THE REAL TRUTH, HERCULES HAS A STRUGGLE WITH HIS CONSCIENCE!

YES-- **SUPERBOY** IS ONLY EXPLANATION TO MAKE SENSE. BUT THEN-- IT IS NOT FAIR. IF I DID IT NOT MYSELF, THEN I MUST NOT TAKE TO MYSELF THE CREDIT! OTHERWISE I AM LIAR!





SO, LATER THAT DAY, AS THE  
DRAMATIC GROUP COMES TO  
SEE THE NEW STADIUM...

DIDN'T I TELL  
YOU HE WAS A  
**REAL**  
HERCULES?



NO! THIS I COULD  
NOT DO MYSELF. I THINK  
**SUPERBOY** DO IT! I  
THINK **SUPERBOY**  
DO IT WHEN I FALL  
ASLEEP!



SEE! HE  
ADMITS IT!  
HE CHEATED!  
**SUPERBOY**  
DID IT FOR  
HIM!

WAIT A MINUTE,  
BUSTER. DOESN'T  
THAT BOOK OF  
GREEK MYTHS SAY  
THE GODS HELPED  
HERCULES? YET NO  
ONE SAID **HERCULES**  
CHEATED!



CLARK IS RIGHT!  
IF **SUPERBOY** HELPED  
HERCULES, THAT'S FAIR  
ENOUGH. BESIDES  
HERCULES TRIED,  
DIDN'T HE?

ANYWAY, IF  
**SUPERBOY** IS  
FOR HERCULES,  
THEN **SO AM I!**  
I SAY HE GETS  
THE PART!



NO--  
NO--I WILL  
NOT TAKE  
PART.

YES YOU WILL! IT'S  
YOURS NOW! I'LL  
SETTLE FOR BEING  
STAGE MANAGER. I  
WANT THEM ALL TO  
SEE HOW YOU **RUIN**  
THE PLAY!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WITH THE CURTAIN  
ABOUT TO RISE BEFORE AN EAGER AUDIENCE  
OF STUDENTS....

NOW, HERCULES, JUST  
GO OUT THERE AS YOU DID  
IN REHEARSAL AND START  
CLEARING AWAY THOSE  
PAPIER MACHE ROCKS!

AND I SAY  
LINES ABOUT  
BEING STRONGEST  
MAN IN WORLD.  
I REMEMBER!





AS THE CURTAIN RISES . . .

I, HERCULES, WORLD'S STRONGEST MORTAL, WILL CLEAR BOULDERS FROM FIELD SO SHEPHERDS CAN GRAZE FLOCKS. . .

HAW! SOME HERCULES! HE CAN'T EVEN LIFT THOSE ROCKS!

IN THE WINGS, CLARK, NOTING SOMETHING WRONG, MAKES A DISCOVERY WITH HIS X-RAY EYES. . .

UH-UH-- NO WONDER HE CAN'T BUDGE THOSE ROCKS. THEY'RE FILLED WITH REAL ROCKS! HM-- BUSTER'S WORK-- I'M POSITIVE! HE WAS IN CHARGE OF THE PROPS!

ANXIOUS TO SAVE THE PLAY, CLARK HAS A REAL INSPIRATION. . .

I'LL USE THE PRINCIPLE THAT MAKES PLANES FLY. AIR HITTING THE LEADING EDGE OF A WING IS FORCED WAY UP, LEAVING A VACUUM ABOVE THE WING SO THAT THE WING RISES TO FILL THE VACUUM. . .

SO BY BLOWING HARD, I CAN FORCE THE AIR FROM THE TOP OF THE ROCK AND IT, TOO, WILL LIFT TO FILL THE VACUUM WITH JUST A LITTLE BIT OF HELP FROM HERCULES!

BUSTER SHOULD BE BACKSTAGE LIGHTING THE BULBS THAT ARE SUPPOSED TO SIGNIFY FIRE. BUT HE'S STALLING!

AND NOW, PEOPLE OF ATHENS, I DRAW FIRE FROM GROUND WITH HELP OF THE SUN-GOD, APOLLO!

AND SO, PRESENTLY, THE STAGE IS CLEARED OF "ROCKS" AND THE PLAY CONTINUES. . .





MEANWHILE,  
BACKSTAGE....



I CAN'T FIGURE HOW THAT DUMB GREENHORN EVER GOT THOSE WEIGHTED BOULDERS MOVED, BUT WAIT'LL THIS SMOKE-BOMB I RIGGED UP TO THOSE BULBS GOES OFF! HE'LL REALLY LOOK SILLY!

BUT AS A CLOUD OF BLACK SMOKE SUDDENLY COVERS THE STAGE, THE EFFECT IS MORE THAN BUSTER ANTICIPATED!

{COUGH}  
IT--IT MUST BE REAL FIRE!

DID YOU HEAR? A REAL FIRE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

AS BUSTER'S THOUGHTLESS PRANK SPREADS PANIC THROUGH THE AUDIENCE...



HELP!  
I CAN'T SEE!

IT'S ONLY A SMOKE-BOMB, BUT A PANIC'S STARTING. I'LL BECOME SUPERBOY WHILE NO ONE CAN SEE ME. I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT NO ONE GETS HURT RUSHING TO THE EXITS!



STREAKING SWIFTLY TO DETACH ONE OF THE REVOLVING DOORS FROM THE AUDITORIUM ENTRANCE, SUPERBOY USES IT TO CLEAR AN OPENING IN THE DENSELY SPREADING SMOKE...

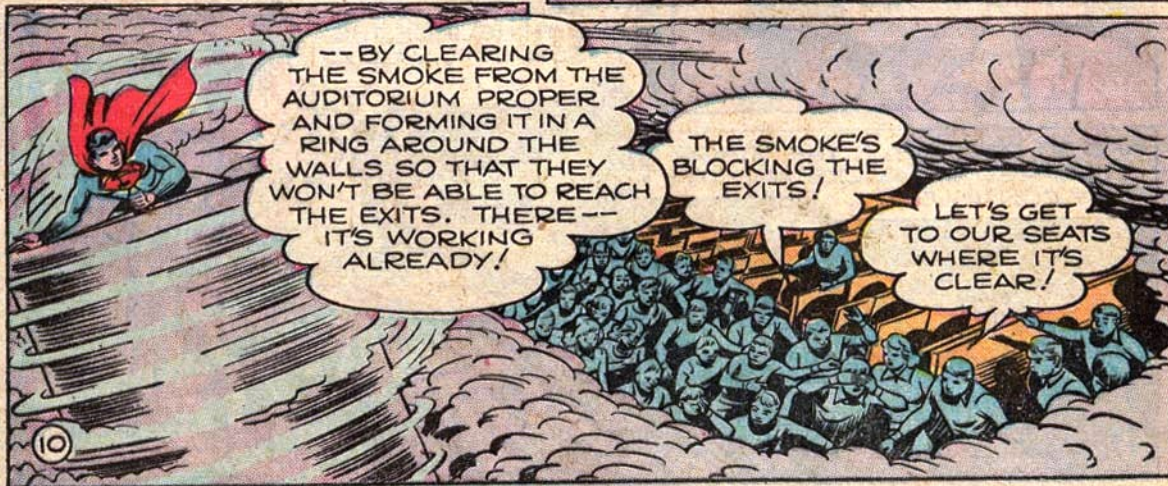
IF I JUST CLEAR OUT THE SMOKE COMPLETELY, IT WON'T STOP THE MAD RUSH FOR THE EXITS. THE ONLY WAY TO PREVENT INJURY IS TO KEEP EVERYONE IN THEIR SEATS--



--BY CLEARING THE SMOKE FROM THE AUDITORIUM PROPER AND FORMING IT IN A RING AROUND THE WALLS SO THAT THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO REACH THE EXITS. THERE-- IT'S WORKING ALREADY!

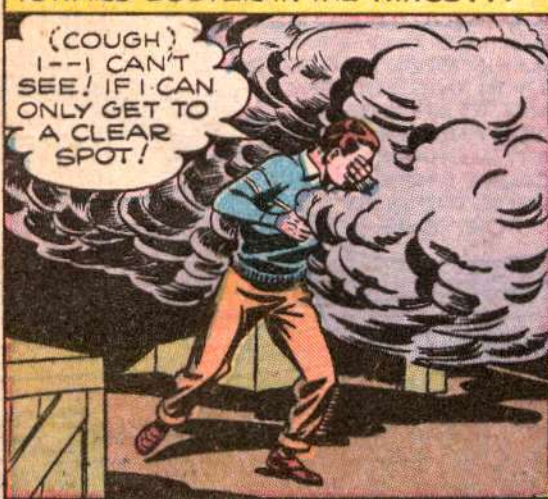
THE SMOKE'S BLOCKING THE EXITS!

LET'S GET TO OUR SEATS WHERE IT'S CLEAR!

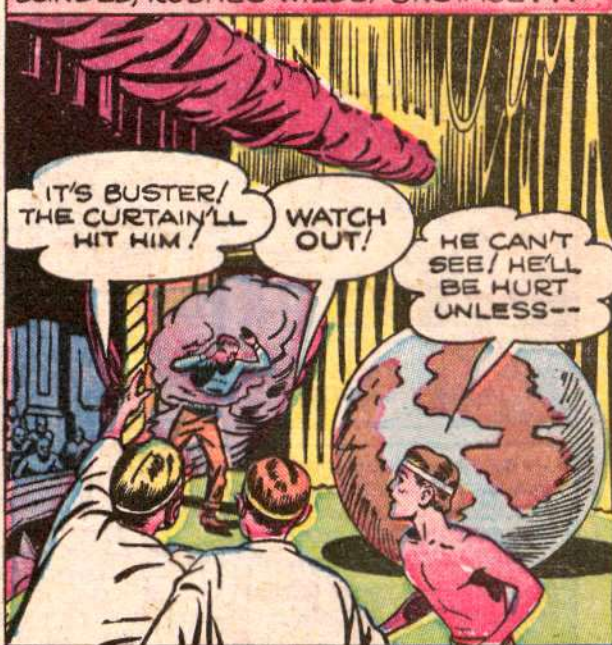




WITH SUPERBOY BUSY IN THE AUDITORIUM, A CLOUD OF SMOKE FILTERS BACK TOWARD BUSTER IN THE WINGS...



UNAWARE OF LOOSENING THE ROPE SECURING THE HEAVY STAGE CURTAIN, BUSTER, HALF-BLIND, RUSHES WILDLY ONSTAGE...



WITH THE OTHERS PARALYZED BY FRIGHT, HERCULES KEEPS HIS PRESENCE OF MIND AND--





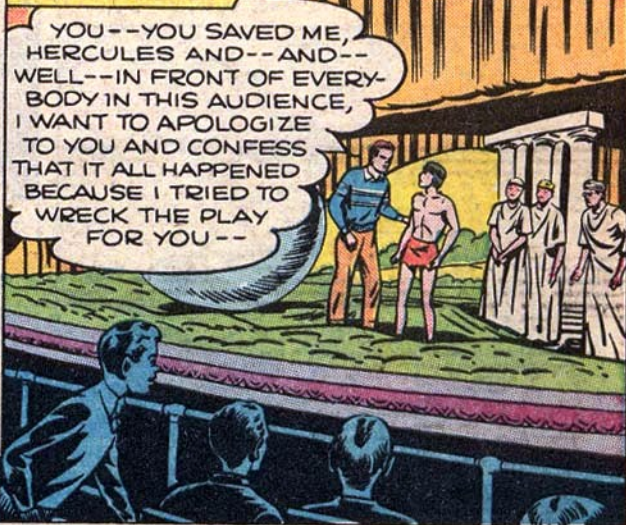
MEANWHILE, **SUPERBOY**, AFTER ENDING THE PANIC, REPLACES THE REVOLVING DOOR AS, WITH A LAST SPIN, HE USES IT TO DISPERSE THE SMOKE AT THE EXITS . . . .



THAT'S THE LAST OF THE SMOKE. NOW TO GET BACK INSIDE AS CLARK KENT.

SECONDS LATER, ENTERING AS CLARK KENT FROM THE WINGS, HE WITNESSES A SURPRISING SCENE . . . .

YOU--YOU SAVED ME, HERCULES AND-- AND-- WELL--IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY IN THIS AUDIENCE, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU AND CONFESS THAT IT ALL HAPPENED BECAUSE I TRIED TO WRECK THE PLAY FOR YOU--



--BECAUSE MY PREJUDICE AGAINST YOUR BEING A FOREIGNER WOULDN'T LET ME SEE WHAT A SWELL GUY YOU REALLY ARE!

NO--NO--YOU MAKE TOO MUCH OF NOTHING. ER-- LET US GO ON WITH THE PLAY!



THREE CHEERS FOR HERCULES AND **SUPERBOY**!

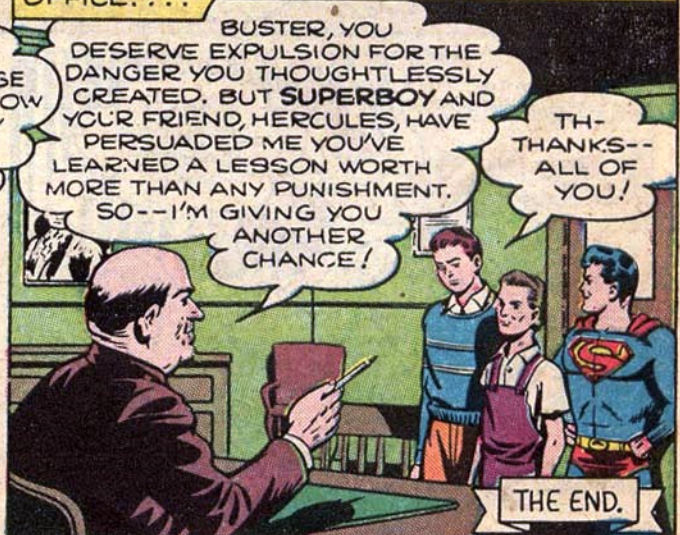
I--I'LL GET BACK AND RAISE THE CURTAIN. NOW WE CAN REALLY FINISH THE PLAY!



BUT LATER, WITH THE PLAY ENDED SUCCESSFULLY, THERE IS A RECKONING IN THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. . . .

BUSTER, YOU DESERVE EXPULSION FOR THE DANGER YOU THOUGHTLESSLY CREATED. BUT **SUPERBOY** AND YOUR FRIEND, HERCULES, HAVE PERSUADED ME YOU'VE LEARNED A LESSON WORTH MORE THAN ANY PUNISHMENT. SO--I'M GIVING YOU ANOTHER CHANCE!

TH--THANKS--ALL OF YOU!



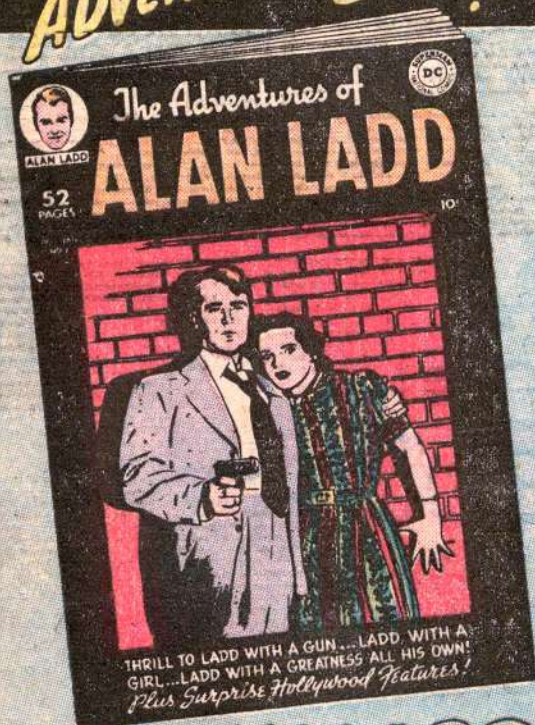
THE END.



# 2<sup>nd</sup> ★ SMASH BLES!

HOLLYWOOD'S TOP  
ADVENTURE STAR!

AMERICA'S FAVORITE  
RADIO FAMILY!



**ALAN LADD**

GIVES YOU EVERYTHING!

**ACTION! DETECTIVE! ROMANCE! WESTERN!**

IN HIS OWN COMICS MAGAZINE!

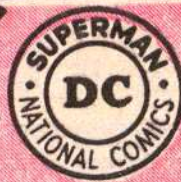


**OZZIE AND HARRIET,  
DAVID AND RICKY, AND  
THEIR DOG, NICK -**

WILL THRILL YOU IN THE SAME SORT  
OF HILARIOUS ADVENTURES THAT  
YOU'VE LOVED AND LAUGHED AT  
EVERY WEEK ON THEIR POPULAR  
COAST-TO-COAST RADIO SHOW!



**DON'T MISS THESE LATEST HITS  
FROM THE PUBLISHERS OF  
AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMICS!**







BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILS IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



YOU'LL SELL THEM FAST!

THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



YES! GIVING THE PICTURES MADE IT FUN TO SELL ALL I NEED FOR MY WATCH

IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT

LOOK AT MY NEW WATCH ISN'T IT LOVELY



# VALUABLE PREMIUMS **GIVEN** BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES



**GENUINE .22 CAL. RIFLES**, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Cameras, Footballs, Telescopes, complete Fishing Kits, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). **Simply Give** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon below.

**DOLLS, FULLY DRESSED**, Over 18" in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Blankets, Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bibles, Pen & Pencil sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commissions. Big catalog lists many other personal and household premiums. So don't delay getting what you want. **MAIL COUPON NOW!**

**BICYCLES** (boys—girls), Coaster Wagons (sent express charges collect). Flashlights, School Boxes (sent postage paid). Easy fun to get 'em. **NO MONEY NOW.** We send art pictures, salve, catalog on trust to start. Write today!

**WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY**  
Dept. S-115, Tyre, Pa.

**BOYS! GIRLS!**  
**PREMIUMS**

OR CASH COMMISSIONS

**GIVEN**

**MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY**

**MAIL THIS COUPON  
SEND NO MONEY NOW  
WE TRUST YOU**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. S-115, Tyre, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 12 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premiums wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

St. or R. R. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Zone # \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

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# I WILL SEND YOU BOTH FREE

64 PAGE BOOK

See how I give you practical experience building Radio circuits at home with BIG KITS OF PARTS I SEND. Illustrated book shows how you make EXTRA MONEY fixing Radios in spare time while still learning. See the kind of fascinating jobs Radio, Television, Electronics offer. FREE with coupon below!

## ACTUAL RADIO LESSON

Same coupon entitles you to FREE lesson, "Getting Acquainted With Receiver Servicing." Discloses short-cuts Radio Repairmen use. Tells how "superhet" circuits work, three reasons why tubes fail, locating defects, repairing loud-speaker. Over 80 pictures and diagrams. FREE! Send coupon now.



## See for yourself how I train you at home to BE A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN

Do you want a good-pay job in the fast-growing RADIO-TELEVISION Industry? Or do you want to have your own money-making Radio-Television Shop? Here is your opportunity. I've trained hundreds of men to be Radio Technicians... MEN WITH NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. My tested and proved train-at-home method makes learning easy. You learn Radio and Television principles from my illustrated lessons. You get practical Radio experience building, testing and experimenting with MANY KITS OF PARTS I send. All equipment yours to keep.

### MAKE EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

The day you enroll, I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to make EXTRA MONEY fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time. From here, it's a short step to your own shop or a good-pay Radio-Television servicing job. Or, if you prefer, get into Police, Aviation or Marine Radio, Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing or Public Address Work.

### TELEVISION OFFERS BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities for the man who gets in on the ground floor of the RADIUM Television Industry. New stations are going on the air. Manufacturers are building over 100,000 new sets a month. More and more homes have Television—and that means millions of dollars will be spent each year on Television service. Trained Television men are already in demand; and as the industry keeps growing, the man who prepares NOW can reap rich rewards.

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## I TRAINED THESE MEN



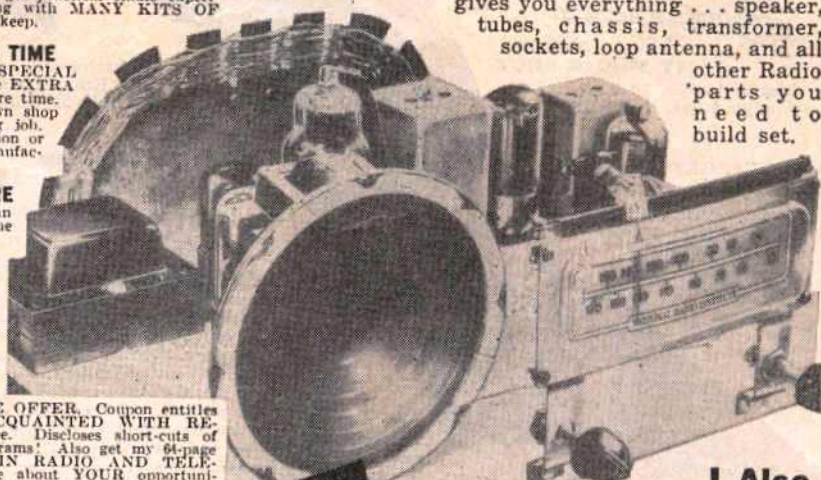
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"Now have two Radio shops, servicing about 200 sets a month. Highly successful our first full year." A. R. L. EY, STUDYIN, DeSoto, Missouri.



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Send You Many  
Other RADIO KITS

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Mail me FREE Sample Lesson and 64-page book about how to win success in Radio and Television-Electronics. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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Daisy's big, husky, 800-shot cowboy Carbine looks, feels, handles like a real cowboy saddle gun! Blued Carbine Band. Western style Cocking Lever. Carbine Ring with Leather Thong attached. Pistol Grip Stock. Red Ryder's name, horse, branded on stock. Hurry—get yours! Only **\$4.95**

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Famous blued steel Targeteer Pistol, Target Cards, 2 metal Splinters, 1 tube "tiny B-B" shot. Carton is target back-stop. SAFE. Accurate to 10 feet. Family-and-guest Fun Gun, indoors or out. Only \$2.98. (If Dealer hasn't it, send \$3 to Daisy, Dept. T-11, we'll ship Outfit postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Sorry, no C. O. D. or Canadian orders.)

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Contains RED RYDER CARBINE, Telescope Sight, Bell Ringing Metal Target, Target Cards, 10 B-B Paks\* of Bulls Eye Shot, Shooting Manual and Scope Dope.

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Give your folks the smartest Gift ever —this safe, accurate to 10 feet, FUN PISTOL SET (you'll enjoy shooting it, too!) For adult guest entertaining, family fun indoors and out, economical indoor practice for sportsmen. Set has Silvery Chrome Plated Targeteer Pistol; plastic Shooting Gallery; 7 permanent "spinning" Targets; twin metal cans of special "tiny B-B" shot. Show this ad to your parents, tell them here's a smart, beautiful gift to give friends! Complete Set only \$4.95. (If Dealer hasn't it, send \$5 direct to Daisy, Dept. T-11, we'll ship Set postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Sorry, no C.O.D. or Canadian orders.)



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