

No.7

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢

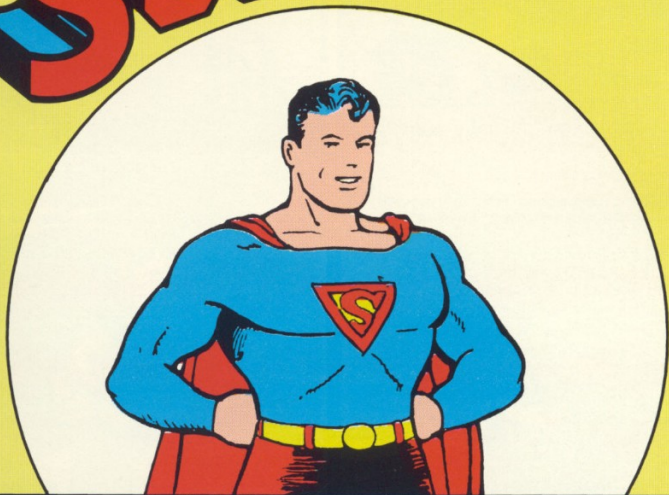
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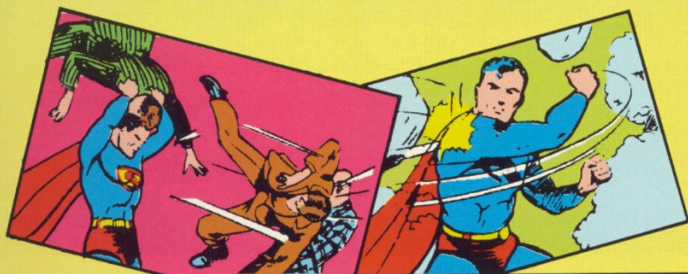
WORLD'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE-STRIP
CHARACTER



SUPERMAN



WORLD'S GREATEST
ADVENTURE
CHARACTER



SUPERMAN

by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER



MORAN, BILLINGS, NORTON—THREE OF METROPOLIS' MOST SAVAGE RACKETEERS! WHEN THE LAW THREATENS TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR THEIR EVIL ACTS—DEATH STRIKES! TO SAVE AN INNOCENT MAN FROM DOOM IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, SUPERMAN SEARCHES FOR THE ACTUAL KILLER! THE RESULT: A TERRIFIC BATTLE IN WHICH SUPER-STRENGTH IS PITTED AGAINST THE TWISTED INTELLECT OF A SUPER-CRIMINAL!



GOT A GOOD ASSIGNMENT FOR US, WHITE?

A SPLENDID ONE! HOP DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND INTERVIEW OUR VERY SUCCESSFUL PROSECUTING ATTORNEY, GEORGE LASH!

LASH IS YOUNG-ENERGETIC-GETS RESULTS...BUT THE TROUBLE WITH HIM IS HE KNOWS IT, AND IT GOES TO HIS HEAD!



SPLENDID ASSIGNMENT, EH? WHITE WOULDN'T THINK SO IF HE HAD TO LISTEN TO THAT WINDBAG- BLOW OFF STEAM!

IT MUST BE FUN TO BE AN EDITOR AND PASS OUT SOUR ASSIGNMENTS LIKE THIS TO UNSUSPECTING REPORTERS LIKE US!



WE'RE FROM THE DAILY PLANET, MR. LASH. WE'D LIKE TO QUOTE YOU ON YOUR FUTURE PLANS!

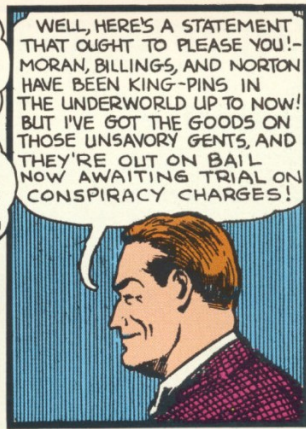
SOMETHING-SENSATIONAL, EH - LIKE MY PAST RECORD?

THEY ALL TOLD ME YOU WERE LIKE THIS-BUT I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT!



THAT I'M SO SUCCESSFUL? NO---SO SMUG! I THOUGHT THEY WERE EXAGGERATING BUT NOW I CAN SEE THEY WERE UNDER-RATING YOUR CONCEIT!

PLEASE, LOIS! WE'VE COME HERE TO GET A STATEMENT FROM THE PROSECUTOR...NOT TO START AN ARGUMENT!



WELL, HERE'S A STATEMENT THAT OUGHT TO PLEASE YOU!- MORAN, BILLINGS, AND NORTON HAVE BEEN KING-PINS IN THE UNDERWORLD UP TO NOW! BUT I'VE GOT THE GOODS ON THOSE UNSAVORY GENTS, AND THEY'RE OUT ON BAIL NOW AWAITING TRIAL ON CONSPIRACY CHARGES!



YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHAT EVERY OTHER PROSECUTOR HAS FAILED TO DO! NOW WON'T THAT BE DANDY-FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK!

YOU'VE HAD YOUR INTERVIEW. YOU CAN GO NOW!

THANK YOU, SIR! YOU'VE BEEN VERY KIND!



AS CLARK DEPARTS, HIS KEEN, OBSERVANT EYES NOTE LASH NERVOUSLY CRUSH HIS CIGARETTE INTO AN ASHTRAY SO THAT IT IS BENT TWICE...



LATER-AT A RESTAURANT...

S'MATTER? SEEN A GHOST?

SEATING THEMSELVES AT THAT TABLE -MORAN, BILLINGS, AND NORTON!



LATER-WITH NO PARTICULARLY IMPORTANT DUTIES TO OCCUPY HIS TIME, CLARK KENT, MEEK REPORTER, SURREPTITIOUSLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS SO THAT HE STANDS REVEALED AS **SUPERMAN**...



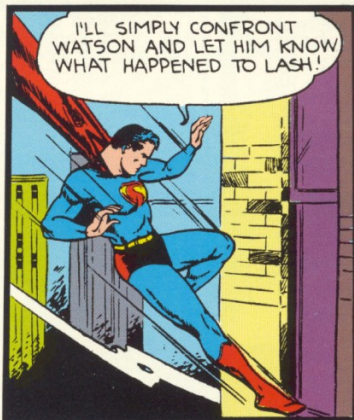
SUPERMAN SIGHTS A FIGURE HURLED FROM AN AUTO BEFORE THE METROPOLIS HOTEL ...THEN THE CAR DRIVES OFF...



SHORTLY AFTER... **SUPERMAN** HURTTLES INTO THE PROSECUTOR'S ROOM IN THE HOTEL...



DOWN TO THE WINDOW-LEDGE OF CHIEF WATSON'S OFFICE STREAKS THE **MAN OF STEEL**



NEXT INSTANT, SOMETHING OCCURS WHICH CAUSES SUPERMAN TO CHANGE HIS MIND...!

WITHIN WATSON'S OFFICE...

THE PROSECUTOR'S WIFE
HAS BEEN MURDERED,
AND IT LOOKS LIKE
LASH DID IT!

I'LL BE
RIGHT OVER,
SERGEANT
CASEY!

AS THE POLICE CAR BEARING-
POLICE CHIEF WATSON PULLS
AWAY FROM THE CURB, A
COSTUMED FIGURE NOISELESSLY
LEAPS ATOP IT...

THIS CALLS FOR A
RADICAL CHANGE
IN MY TACTICS!

GEORGE LASH I HAPPEN TO
KNOW LASH HAS
BEEN TRYING
TO PERSUADE
HIS WIFE TO GIVE
HIM A DIVORCE FOR
SEVERAL YEARS, BUT
THEY COULDN'T COM-
PROMISE ON A MUTUALLY
SATISFACTORY PROPERTY
SETTLEMENT.

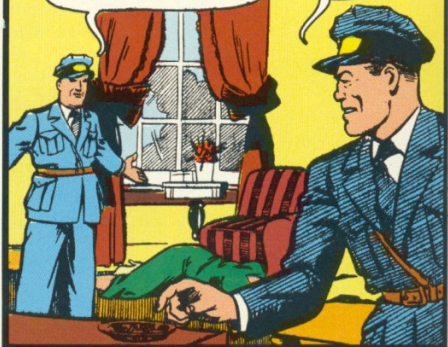


WHEN THE CAR REACHES ITS DESTINATION...

("I CAN'T FOLLOW THEM IN,
BUT MY TELESCOPIC X-RAY
EYESIGHT SHOULD ACQUAINT
ME WITH ALL THAT WILL
OCCUR IN THE HOUSE!")

WHAT MAKES YOU SO
SURE LASH IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS, CASEY?

THIS!



YOU SEE HOW THOSE
CIGARETTES ARE BENT
DOUBLE? EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT'S A HABIT
OF LASH'S! THOSE
CIGARETTES WERE
RECENTLY SMOKED!
DOESN'T THAT PROVE
IT?

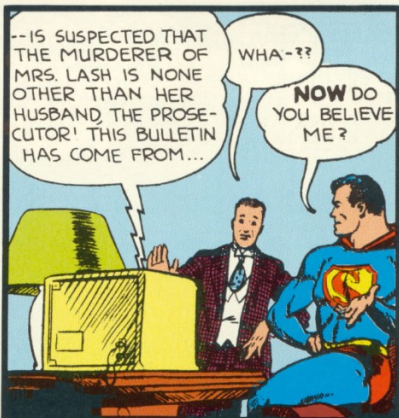
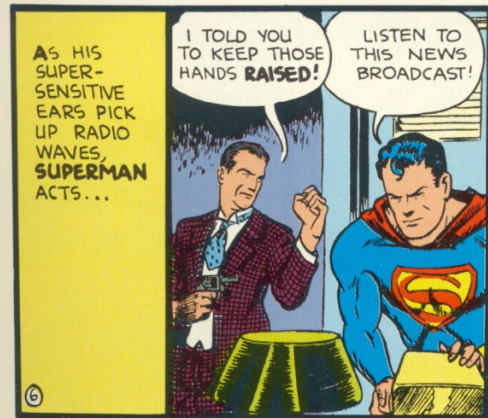
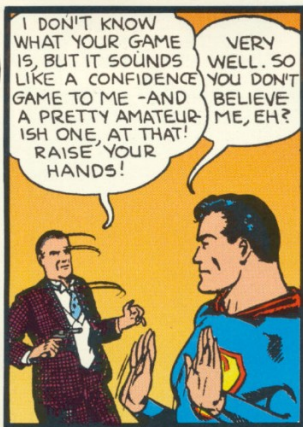
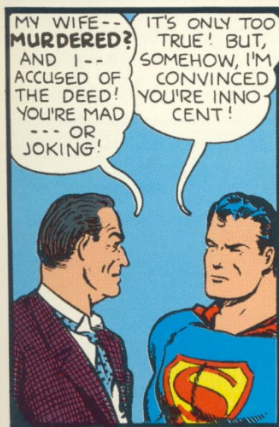
IT CERTAINLY DOES! CASEY!
HURRY TO LASH'S APARTMENT
AND ARREST HIM BEFORE HE
HAS A CHANCE TO ARRANGE
AN ALIBI OR DESTROY THE
SUIT THE BUTTON, FOUND
TIGHTLY CLUTCHED IN HIS
WIFE'S HAND, CAME FROM!

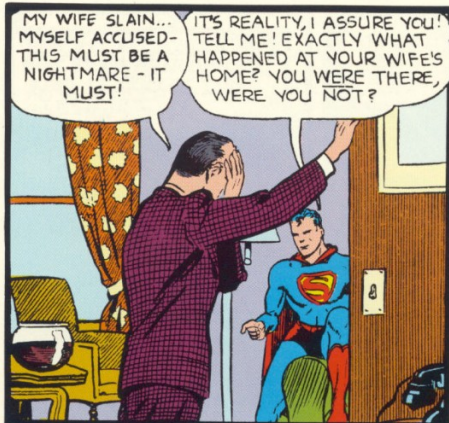
RIGHT AWAY,
CHIEF!

LASH IS CERTAINLY IN A
TOUGH SPOT! --HM-MM!
WONDER IF THAT SMALL
BIT OF WOOD I SAW ON
THE CARPET HAS ANY
BEARING ON THE
KILLER'S TRUE IDENTITY!



SUPERMAN RE-ENTERS THE PROSECUTOR'S ROOM, JUST AS HE REVIVES...





MY WIFE SLAIN...
MYSELF ACCUSED--
THIS MUST BE A
NIGHTMARE - IT
MUST!

IT'S REALITY, I ASSURE YOU!
TELL ME! EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED AT YOUR WIFE'S
HOME? YOU WERE THERE,
WERE YOU NOT?



YES-YES, I RECALL THAT
I WAS. GRACE HAD FINALLY
CONSENTED TO SIGN THE
PROPERTY SETTLEMENT. AS
I LEFT WITH IT, SOMEONE
HIT ME OVER THE HEAD.
AFTER THAT, A COMPLETE
BLANK UNTIL I AWOKE
HERE!

SHE SIGNED A
SETTLEMENT
PAPER? THEN
THAT WILL PROVE
YOU HAD NO
MOTIVE FOR
KILLING HER!
LET'S SEE IT!



THE PAPER...
-- I CAN'T
FIND IT!

WELL--
THERE GOES
THAT HOPE!



QUIETLY NOW!
WE MUST GIVE
HIM NO CHANCE
TO ESCAPE!

SH-HH!

BUT THE POLICE ARE UNAWARE
THAT THEIR SILENT STEPS
SOUND AS LOUD AS THUNDER-
CLAPS TO THE MAN OF
TOMORROW'S SUPER-SENSITIVE
HEARING...



SOMEONE
COMING --
THE POLICE!

POLICE! THEY'LL
ARREST ME! I'LL
BE RAILROADED
TO THE CHAIR! I'VE
GOT TO GET
AWAY - FAST!



OH, NO YOU DON'T!
YOU STAY RIGHT HERE!
WANT TO RUIN
EVERYTHING? IF YOU
RUN FOR IT, IT'LL
CONVINCE THEM
EVEN MORE STRONGLY
OF YOUR GUILT!

YOU
CAN LET GO
NOW. Y-YOU...
YOU'RE RIGHT!



I'VE SENT MANY
A MAN TO THE CHAIR
ON EVEN LESS EVI-
DENCE THAN IS PLED
AGAINST ME! WHAT
WILL I DO?

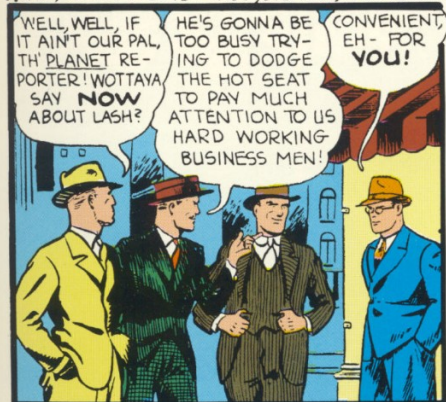
REST
ASSURED THAT
IF YOU'RE
REALLY INNO-
CENT YOU HAVE
MY SOLEMN
PROMISE YOU WON'T
BE PUNISHED FOR
A CRIME YOU
DIDN'T COMMIT!



NICE WORK,
CLARK-- NICE!
THAT SCOOP ON
LASH'S ARREST
WAS A HUM-
DINGER! YOU
MUST BE
TICKLED
PINK!

TICKLED?--OH
YEAH... SURE!
("PLEASED WITH
MYSELF? HARDLY!")
I'VE BUT LITTLE
TIME TO PROVE
LASH'S INNOCENCE,
AND HAVE MADE
NO HEADWAY!(-)

AGAIN, CLARK MEETS MORAN, BILLINGS, AND NORTON.



LATER--
AND ONCE
AGAIN
HE DONS
THE
UNIFORM
OF
SUPERMAN..



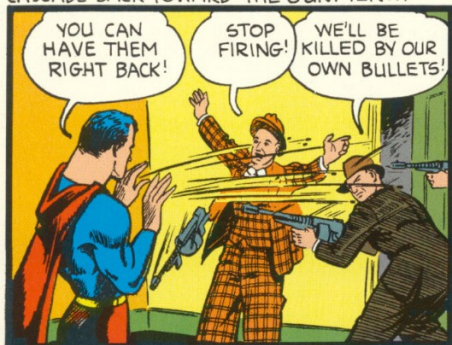
THE MAN OF STEEL SCALES THE SHEER WALL OF THE RACKETEERS' HEADQUARTERS UNTIL HE REMAINS SUSPENDED BE-NEATH THE WINDOW OF THEIR PRIVATE OFFICE...



DOWN SMASHES THE HAMMER!

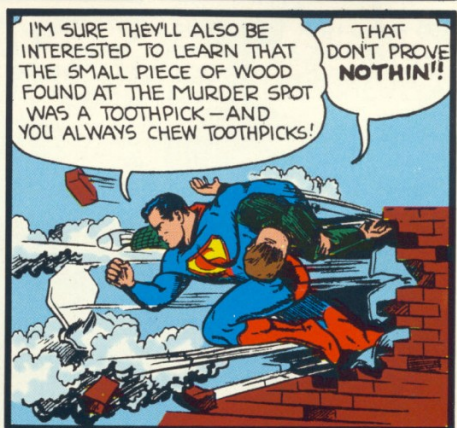
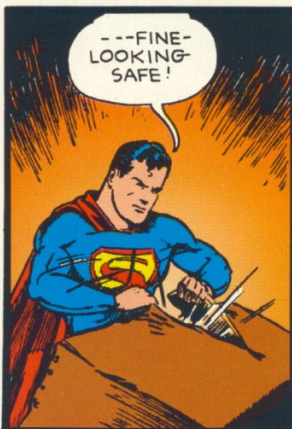


AS THE MOBSMEN OPEN FIRE AT HIM WITH THE THUNDERING MACHINE-GUNS, **SUPERMAN** HOLDS FORTH HIS HANDS SO THAT THE BULLETS CASCADE TOWARD THE GUNMEN...

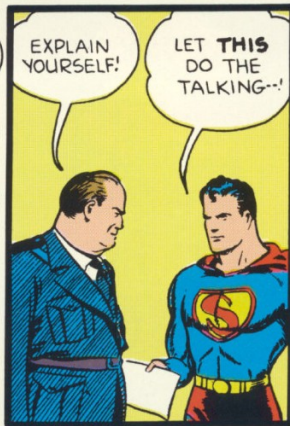


SUPERMAN CRUSHES THE WEAPONS TOGETHER...





THRU THE
DARKENING
SKY ZOOMS
SUPERMAN
WITH THE
MURDER
SUSPECT...



IT SO HAPPENS, NORTON, THAT BUSHES GROW NEAR MRS. LASH'S HOME.

WELL -- WHAT OF IT?

DO I HAVE TO CONTINUE TO LISTEN TO THIS NONSENSE? I DEMAND YOU RELEASE ME!

ANSWER HIM!

THANKS, WATSON!

YOU HID IN THOSE BUSHES! AND WHEN LASH EMERGED FROM THE HOUSE, YOU KNOCKED HIM UNCONSCIOUS, RIPPED HIS SUIT. YOU ENTERED THE HOME, KILLED MRS. LASH, LEFT THE INCRIMINATING BUTTON THERE ON PURPOSE...

GO ON WITH YOUR WILD TALE! AND THEN--?

AND THEN YOU DRUGGED LASH, DOUSED HIM WITH ALCOHOL SO THAT HE'D APPEAR DRUNK, AND DUMPED HIM OFF BEFORE HIS HOTEL!

A LIKELY TALE! BUT CAN YOU PROVE IT? AND WHAT'S THIS RIGAMAROLE ABOUT MOTHER NATURE?

OH, YES... THE BUSHES! IT SO HAPPENS, THAT DESPITE YOUR CAREFULLY LAID PLANS YOU DIDN'T TAKE INTO ACCOUNT THAT THESE BUSHES WERE POISON IVY!

POISON IVY!

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE!

IN A SHORT WHILE A RASH WILL APPEAR ON YOUR HAND, WHERE YOU TOUCHED THE BUSHES! AND THAT, NICK NORTON, WILL BE SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE TO SEND YOU TO THE CHAIR!

P-POISON IVY!

HE KILLED MRS. LASH SO THAT THE PROSECUTOR WOULDN'T BE IN A POSITION TO PROSECUTE HIM AND HIS FRIENDS ON OTHER CHARGES!

I DEMAND YOU FREE ME!

YOU'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A CELL! WE'LL WAIT AND SEE IF THAT RASH APPEARS!

GOOD NEWS, LASH! YOU MAY SOON BE FREE!

FREE? THAT'S WONDERFUL!

SHORTLY LATER...CLARK APPEARS AT THE DAILY PLANET NEWSPAPER OFFICE...



SEATED IN HIS CELL, NORTON LOOKS LONG AND HARD AT HIS HANDS...





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

GREETINGS again, Members! This time I want to talk to you about **HITTING THE LINE HARD**—a phrase which seems particularly apt at this time of year.

We all know that the best football player is the man who **HITS THE LINE HARD**, and that same expression can be fitted to any other activity in life.

HITTING THE LINE HARD doesn't mean being cruel or ruthless. It simply means playing "the game" for all it's worth, doing your very best at anything you tackle. The hardy pioneers who carved our great nation—and the territory of our great neighbor, Canada—out of stark wilderness, accomplished what they did just by putting their whole hearts and souls and energies into the gigantic job that faced them.

And the necessity for doing just that exists just as much today as it did then. The President and the Congress, and every citizen,

are **HITTING THE LINE HARD** in order to make the United States the strong nation it needs to be in a world of uncertainties. The members of the Federal Bureau of Investigation are **HITTING THE LINE HARD** in activities aimed at saboteurs and Fifth Columnists. The Army and Navy chiefs are **HITTING THE LINE HARD** to put their branches of the service into top-notch defensive condition.

The same sort of approach to life should be the aim of every Member of the **SUPERMEN OF AMERICA**. Even the youngest of us should do everything possible to prepare for the days when we will be grown up and required to take our places in the world.

Doubtless many of you look forward to becoming airplane pilots. You should realize that to attain that ambition you must be in splendid shape physically, and alert mentally. The men training for Uncle Sam's service are all required to be first class material. Just "good enough" men won't

do! So, if you want to be one of those men some day, you must prepare for it **NOW!**

How can you do this? It isn't really so difficult. You must simply make up your mind to **HIT THE LINE HARD!** When you play, **HIT THE LINE HARD** to develop your body to the highest point of efficiency. And when you study, **HIT THE LINE HARD** too. Even if some of the things you must learn at school seem to you to be unnecessary, remember that all your studies are designed toward a particular end—to develop your mind so that it will be able to cope with any problem that may arise.

In your dealings with everyone, **HIT THE LINE HARD**. That means to be strong and fair and honest and sincere—and it also means being the sort of American who can hold up his head and be proud to say "I am a **REAL American!**"

Sincerely,
CLARK KENT

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!

(Code Mercury No. 1)

CF QSPVE ZPV BSF BO BN-
ESJDBO BOE MJWF VQ UP
UIF HSFBU IFSJUBH PG B
HSFBU OBUJPO.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS,
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

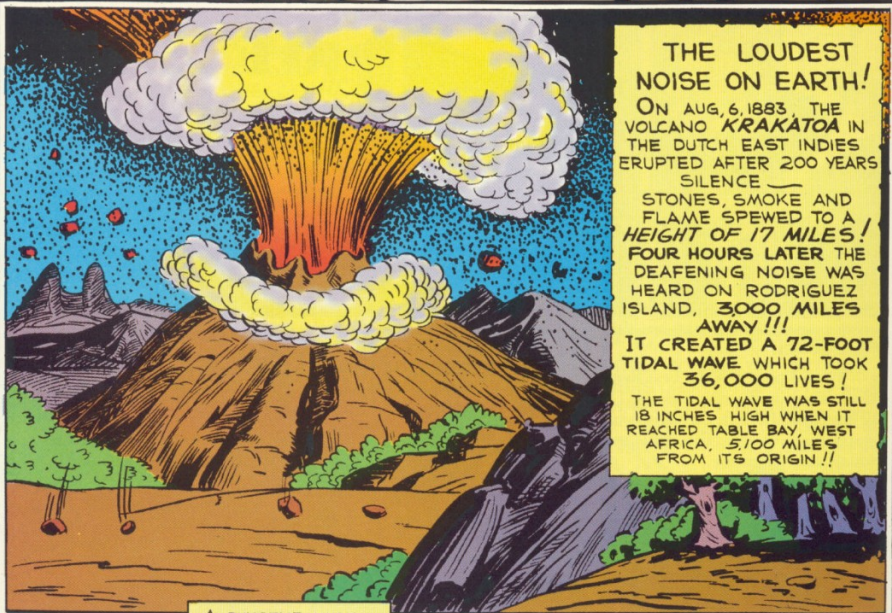
No. 7

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Charter Member of the **SUPERMEN OF AMERICA**. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME AGE.....
STREET ADDRESS
CITY AND STATE

FANTASTIC FACTS



THE LOUDEST NOISE ON EARTH!

ON AUG. 6, 1883, THE VOLCANO **KRAKATOA** IN THE DUTCH EAST INDIES ERUPTED AFTER 200 YEARS

SILENCE —

STONES, SMOKE AND FLAME SPEWED TO A HEIGHT OF 17 MILES! FOUR HOURS LATER THE DEAFENING NOISE WAS HEARD ON RODRIGUEZ ISLAND, 3,000 MILES AWAY !!!

IT CREATED A 72-FOOT TIDAL WAVE WHICH TOOK 36,000 LIVES!

THE TIDAL WAVE WAS STILL 18 INCHES HIGH WHEN IT REACHED TABLE BAY, WEST AFRICA, 5,100 MILES FROM ITS ORIGIN !!

A PUNGENT MUSK EXUDED FROM THE HOOFS OF A HUNTED DEER IS CAPABLE OF NAUSEATING THE PURSUER!



CHALCHAS, THE GREEK, DIED FROM LAUGHTER

BECAUSE, WHEN THE DAY THAT WAS PREDICTED TO BE HIS DEATH-DAY CAME AROUND, HE WAS IN THE BEST OF HEALTH!



THIS IS KILLING ME!



CHEWING GUM

WAS RELISHED BY THE STONE-AGE MEN !!

Geot & P

SUPERMAN

IS ON THE RADIO!

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OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:



*Monday, Wednesday,
and Friday*
WOR New York6:45-7:00
WHAM Rochester5:15-5:30
WGR Buffalo6:00-6:15
WGBI Scranton5:00-5:15
WJAR Providence6:15-6:30
WGY Schenectady6:15-6:30

WBZ Boston5:00-5:15
WBZA Springfield5:00-5:15

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WFBL Syracuse6:15-6:30
WTIC Hartford6:30-6:45
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Prize Sheet, for selling only 40 Christmas Packs
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send you the money and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address
or R.F.D. Box _____

City _____

State _____

RINALDO'S REVENGE

by G. B. Armbruster

RINALDO was not a gypsy prince. He was just a gypsy: a nice, care-free boy in whose eyes was the sad music of his race.

Rinaldo lived with his father,

that he was fed and clothed, which, he said, was enough for any boy. Consequently, when next day he called Rinaldo in and presented him with a wicker basket, the boy was excited over the present. Excited and startled, for when the basket was opened, in it was a cobra!

near."

Rinaldo did not contradict him. The gypsies have strange ways of foretelling the future. The boy stood with bowed head as Domenick said: "You will also avenge my death, as befits the duty of a son towards a father. Now go."

The next morning, Rinaldo found his adopted father dead. A thief had come upon him and, not finding Domenick's hoard, had killed the old man.



Domenick. There were those of the tribe who said that Domenick was a miser and skin-flint. Rinaldo did not think so. He knew his father was frugal and did not waste money. But a miser? No!

Of course, Rinaldo couldn't help hearing tales of the gold old Domenick was said to have hidden someplace in the gypsy caravan. Gold worth a king's ransom, the gypsies used to say. Rinaldo asked his father about this one time. The old man became enraged. "I am as poor as a buzzard," he cried. "Do not believe those lies you hear!"

Now perhaps we should say that Domenick wasn't Rinaldo's real father, who had died, but his adopted parent. Rinaldo loved and honored him. Domenick saw

Domenick smiled at Rinaldo's frightened face. "You need not fear him," he said. "Look." From his pocket, Domenick brought out a little whistle and piped a tune. To Rinaldo's amazement, the snake's head swayed in tempo.

Rinaldo's expression changed from fear to delight. Then, as it suddenly clouded, Domenick said: "What is the matter? Do you not like your present?"

"Yes," returned Rinaldo. "But I am afraid that my cat will fear it."

Domenick said this was nonsense, that neither would bother with the other. "There are more pressing things to speak about now," he said. "I have a feeling that my death, by violence, is

With fitting honors, Domenick was buried. It was then that Rinaldo learned, from a message his father had left with the chief, that a fortune in gems was his.

You should put them in a safe place," the chief said.

"That is right," his son, the bully Pietro, agreed, "or perhaps the same thief will return to steal and murder."

Rinaldo bit his lip. "He would not dare come into my tent," he challenged. "My snake would nip him."

Both Pietro and his father roared. "A snake frighten a gypsy! Ha-ha! A long knife would soon finish him."

Rinaldo said nothing, accepted with thanks the bag of gems and went home. The afternoon was hot, and he decided to take a siesta. The snake, the king cobra, was coiled peacefully nearby.

Suddenly, Rinaldo started as



he heard footsteps in his tent. His eyes opened wide at the masked man who stood there. Swiftly, the man came over, seized Rinaldo's throat before he could cry out "Tell me where those jewels are, or you die like your worthless father!" Rinaldo shook his head, then fainted as the man increased the pressure on his throat.

Thus, he didn't see the cobra slide toward the intruder. With a rapid motion the thief's knife slid out. *Slith*—through the air it went, and the cobra's head tumbled out the door of the tent.

The man searched the tent, found the gems beneath Rinaldo, and started out. He stopped, wide-eyed, as Rinaldo's cat suddenly appeared with the severed head between its jaws. "*Faugh!*"

With an exclamation of disgust, the robber bent down to remove the head.

His scream awakened Rinaldo. People started pouring into the tent. The man's hand was swelling and his face was beginning to drip perspiration as the chief took off the mask. "Pietro!" he cried "You—you are the murderer! The thief!"

Pietro was beyond help now. His strength was ebbing fast. "Yes," he whispered. "But the snake—!"

"I cut off its head," he said weakly. "I—"

Everyone looked as Rinaldo stepped forward. "You forgot," he said slowly, "in your eagerness to steal, that a snake's body does not stop quivering until sundown, when it dies! Thus the snake which you killed has also killed you!"

THE END

IT'S FREE THIS AMAZING

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540 1/2 North Michigan Ave., Chicago

WIN YOURSELF A SLICE OF THIS \$100.00 CASH PRIZE

\$100.00

TURN TO LAST PAGE NOW for Big Color Ad Giving Easy Rules!

Big Curtiss Candy Company TREASURE HUNT No. 2

55 Big Cash Awards for readers of this magazine and all the fun of enjoying delicious, nourishing Curtiss Quality Candies while you are competing.

Remember, Curtiss Candies are Rich in Dextrose, the Sugar Your Body Uses Directly for Energy. Treat yourself today.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Baby Ruth Butterfinger

SUPERMAN PLUS



CLIP CARSON



ZATARA



THREE ACES



THE BLACK PIRATE



TEX THOMSON

— AND OTHERS
APPEAR EVERY MONTH
IN



SUPERMAN

by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER



WHEN A STRANGE INEXPLICABLE MALADY DESCENDS UPON GAY CITY, THREATENING EVERY ONE OF ITS INHABITANTS WITH A TERRIBLE FATE, HUMANITY APPEARS DOOMED. BUT A CHAMPION APPEARS TO BATTLE IN MANKIND'S BEHALF-A MIGHTY WARRIOR TO WHOM STUPENDOUS OBSTACLES ARE BUT INCENTIVES FOR COMBAT-THE DARING, THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN!

THOUSANDS MARCHING THROUGH THE BOARD-WALK OF THE LAKE RESORT, GAY CITY, UNAWARE OF THE INCREDIBLE EVENTS SOON TO TERRORIZE THEM...



SUDDENLY--AS TWO STROLLING CITIZENS COLLIDE, THEY FALL APART...!



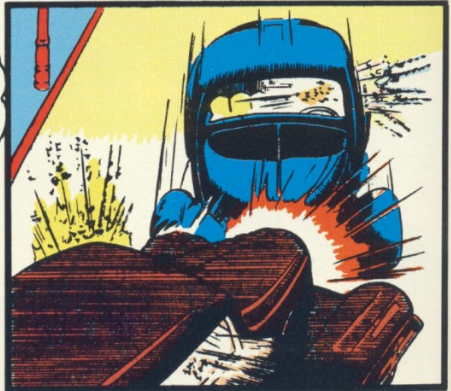
HORROR REIGNS! AS THE FRIGHTENED CROWDS SURGE FOR SAFETY, MANY MORE DISINTEGRATE UPON COLLIDING!



AND SO...FEARFUL OF A FATE SO FRIGHTENING THE MIND CAN SCARCELY VISUALIZE IT, THE MOB STANDS RIGID, FEARFUL OF ALL JARRING MOVEMENT.



A NEW TERROR! AS TWO AUTOS COLLIDE, THE DRIVERS SHATTER LIKE GLASS...



OUT OF CONTROL, THE AUTOS MOW INTO THE HELPLESS MOB, CLAIMING SCORES OF VICTIMS.



CITIZENS OF GAY CITY--PAY CLOSE ATTENTION! STAY IN YOUR HOMES--DO NOT DARE MOVE! THE MAYOR WILL DO EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO FIGHT THIS UNCANNY MENACE!



EDITORIAL OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET, IN NEARBY METROPOLIS





I'VE JUST LEARNED THAT YOU ASSIGNED CLARK TO THE **GAY CITY** STORY

IF YOU'RE GOING TO ASK TO BE ASSIGNED TO THAT STORY, TOO -- FORGET IT! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS... FOR A WOMAN!



YOU'RE PERFECTLY RIGHT, CHIEF!

WELL...THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! (-HM-MM-I WONDER! IT'S RATHER **UNUSUAL** FOR LOIS TO TAKE IT SO CALMLY!-)



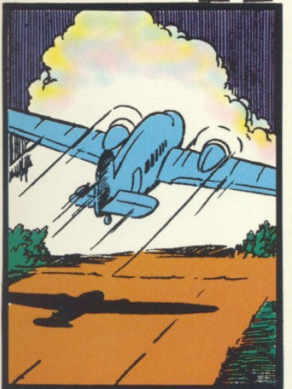
WHERE TO?

TO THE AIRPORT! ("IF WHITE THINKS HE'S GOING TO KEEP ME OFF THIS YARN JUST BECAUSE I WAS BORN A FEMALE, HE'S GOT ANOTHER GUESS COMING!-")

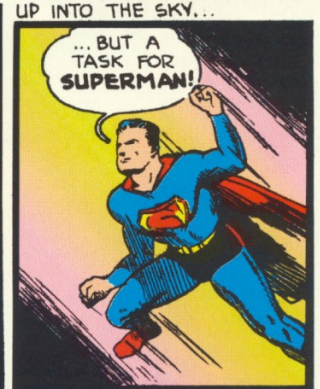
AS THE AIRPLANE CARRYING LOIS SETS OUT FOR **GAY CITY**...

CLARK CHANGES INTO HIS **SUPERMAN** COSTUME...

NEXT INSTANT...A GREAT LEAP LAUNCHES **SUPERMAN** HIGH UP INTO THE SKY...



I MAY NOT ONLY FIND A BIG NEWS STORY IN **GAY CITY** ...



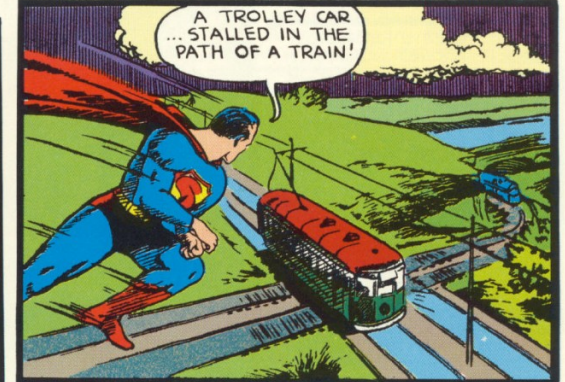
...BUT A TASK FOR **SUPERMAN!**

THRU THE FLEECY CLOUDS WHIZZES THE MAN OF TOMORROW, LIKE A RUNAWAY METEOR!

BUT AS **SUPERMAN** REACHES HIS DESTINATION WITHIN A FEW MINUTES...



NEXT STOP **GAY CITY!**



A TROLLEY CAR ... STALLED IN THE PATH OF A TRAIN!

PLUNGING TO EARTH, **SUPER-MAN** HOISTS THE STREETCAR TO SAFETY AS THE TRAIN BEARS DOWN UPON IT...

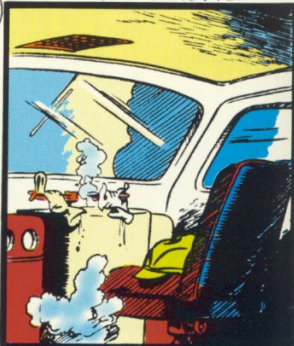


IT WAS TERRIBLE TO SEE THAT TRAIN BEARING DOWN ON US, AND NOT BE ABLE TO FLEE!

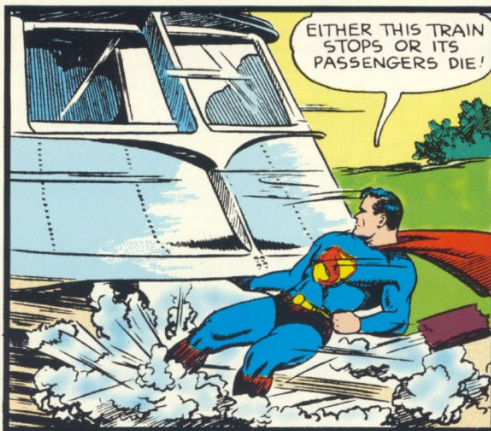
BUT WE'RE SAVED NOW, -- THANKS TO THAT REMARKABLY STRONG MAN!



SUPERMAN'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS TO HIM THAT THE TRAIN'S ENGINEER IS DEAD AT THE THROTTLE...



SPRINGING IN SUPERMAN SEIZES THE REAR OF THE TRAIN ...HAULS BACK AGAINST ITS TERRIFIC DRIVE ...



AS THE TRAIN COMPLETELY HALTS, **SUPERMAN** SPRINGS AWAY...



SECONDS LATER -- THE MAN OF STEEL SWINGS IN THRU THE WINDOW OF JIM STANLEY'S OFFICE AT CITY HALL...



YOU ACTUALLY EXIST. AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT **SUPERMAN** TO BE A MYTH!

YES, I'M REAL ENOUGH. AND I'M ANXIOUS TO HELP YOU IN ANY WAY I CAN.

HOW FORTUNATE YOU'VE SHOWED UP. I'VE JUST RECEIVED A MYSTERIOUS TIP-OFF THAT THE CAUSE OF THIS TERRIBLE MALADY LIES WITHIN **THE GARGOYLE TOWERS!**

GARGOYLE TOWERS, EH? I'M ON MY WAY!

BUT AS **SUPERMAN** STREAKS DOWN TO THE SIDE OF THE **GARGOYLE TOWERS...**

NOW! BLOW IT UP!

THE DYNAMITERS BLOW PART OF THE WALL LOOSE, AND AS THE DEBRIS HURTLES DOWNWARD TOWARD THE UNMOVING AND BADLY FRIGHTENED PEDESTRIANS, **SUPERMAN** CATCHES IT...

LOOK OUT BELOW!

SUPERMAN HEAVES SO THAT THE MIGHTY MASS FLIES OVER HIS SHOULDER AND ONTO AN EMPTY LOT ACROSS THE STREET...

YI-11-III! NO! NO!

AVAILING HIMSELF OF HIS X-RAY EYESIGHT, **SUPERMAN** NOTES THAT INVISIBLE RAYS, COVERING THE CITY, EMERGE FROM A DISTANT TOWER AT THE LAKE'S EDGE...

IT LOOKS LIKE STANLEY HAD A WRONG STEER! THAT'S THE SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE!

MEANWHILE
--- LOIS
ARRIVES
SAFELY
AT THE
GAY CITY
AIRPORT...



AS LOIS' HAND ACCIDENTALLY STRIKES AGAINST THE DOOR, THERE COMES THE SOUND OF TINKLING GLASS...



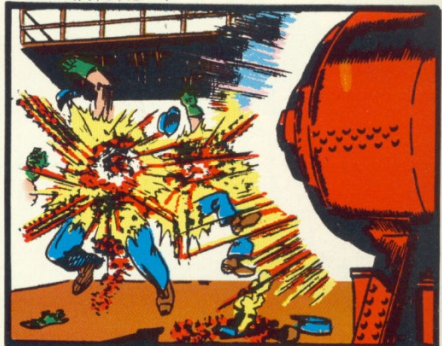
TERRIFIED AT HER PREDICAMENT, LOIS SEATS HERSELF IN THE WAITING ROOM...



AS SUPERMAN SPRINTS TOWARD THE TOWER FROM WHICH THE INVISIBLE RAYS EMANATE, HE PAUSES, AS.....



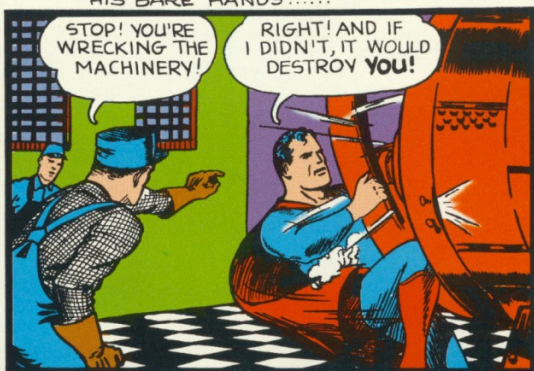
HIS X-RAY VISION REVEALS A GRUESOME SIGHT! ...WORKERS, IN A GENERATING PLANT, BEING SHAKEN TO BITS BY THE VIBRATING GENERATORS...



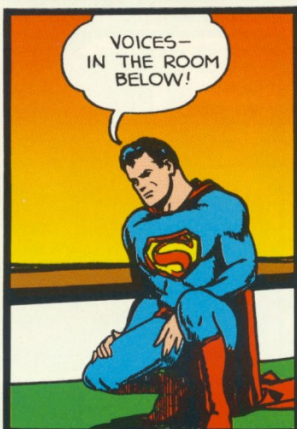
AN IRRESISTIBLE LEAP CARRIES **SUPERMAN** IN THRU THE PLANT'S WALLS...



WITH A MINIMUM OF VIOLENCE, **SUPERMAN** STOPS THE GREAT GENERATORS WITH HIS BARE HANDS.....



NEXT, **SUPERMAN** SPRINGS TO THE TOP OF THE TOWER...



EASILY, THE MAN OF STEEL TEARS A HOLE IN THE ROOF...



...THEN LAUNCHES HIMSELF DOWN THRU THE OPENING!



TO HIS HORROR, **SUPERMAN**
NOTES...



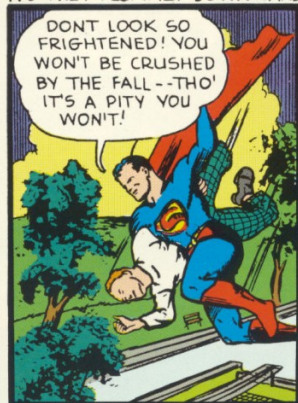
SNATCHING UP A RAY-GUN,
KOTZOFF BLASTS AWAY...



PLUCKING THE GUN FROM THE
ASTONISHED SCIENTIST, THE
MAN OF TOMORROW CRUSHES
IT IN HIS PALM...



AS THEY PLUMMET DOWNWARD.



ABRUPTLY--THE THREE MEN WHO HAD BEEN
IN STANLEY'S COMPANY LEAP UPON
SUPERMAN FROM BEHIND



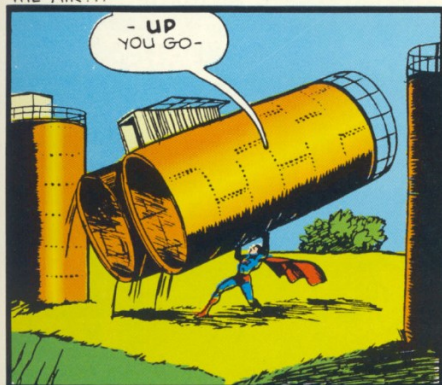
A DEXTROUS HEAVE--AND THE THREE MEN
PLUMMET OVER **SUPERMAN'S** SHOULDER
AND FAR OUT INTO THE LAKE!



MEANWHILE--AT THE TERMINAL. BUT AS SHE RAISES HER ARM!



SUPERMAN HOISTS THE HUGE TANKS INTO
THE AIR...



STREAKING DOWN OUT OF THE SKY, **SUPERMAN** CATCHES HOLD OF THE COMMISSIONER'S WINDOW...



BUT INSTEAD **SUPERMAN** SIGHTS...



STEALING UP SILENTLY BEHIND LOIS, **SUPERMAN** APPLIES THE ANTIDOTE...



BUT BEFORE LOIS CAN MOVE, THE MAN OF TOMORROW PRESSES A NERVE AT THE BASE OF HER NECK, RENDERING HER UNCONSCIOUS...



SUPERMAN PLACES LOIS IN AN EMPTY PLANE:



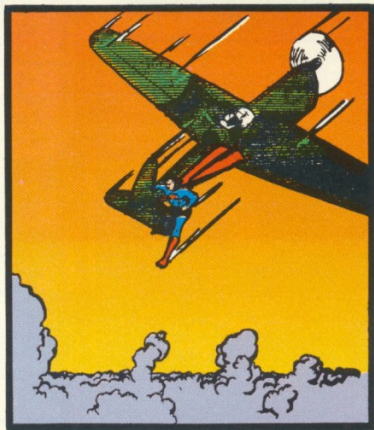
AT THAT MOMENT, A PLANE TAKES OFF FROM THE FIELD WITH THE COMMISSIONER AT THE CONTROLS...



BUT AS HIS TELESCOPIC X-RAY VISION REVEALS TO HIM THE IDENTITY OF THE PLANE'S PILOT, SUPERMAN LEAPS IN PURSUIT...



SEIZING THE PLANE UNDER HIS ARM, SUPERMAN DROPS EARTHWARD WITH IT..!



DODGING, STANLEY DASHES THRU THE TERMINAL...



UPON REACHING POLICE HEADQUARTERS, THE COMMISSIONER ADMINISTERS ANTIDOTES TO THE POLICEMEN...

THIS ANTIDOTE-
WHERE DID YOU
GET IT?

NEVER MIND!
THE IMPORTANT
THING IS THAT
SUPERMAN'S
RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS
TERRIBLE CALAMITY, AND
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

YOU WON'T
LIE YOUR
WAY OUT
OF THIS,
STANLEY!



SUPERMAN WALKS INTO A BARRAGE OF MACHINE-GUN BULLETS AND TEAR GAS BOMBS UNHARMED.

HE ISN'T
HARMED!

YOU MIGHT AS
WELL SAVE YOUR
AMMUNITION!

IF THIS
DOESN'T
WORK...



AS SUPERMAN ALMOST
SEIZES STANLEY...

STRUCK BY A SUDDEN DIZZINESS,
THE MAN OF STEEL SINKS
TO HIS KNEES....

HERE'S WHERE
YOU GET WHAT'S
COMING -

-MAYBE!



MY
STRENGTH-
DESERTING
ME...!

-THE EFFECTS
OF KOTZOFF'S
NEW GAS!



THROW HIM
IN YOUR
STRONGEST
CELL!

BUT WILL IT
BE STRONG
ENOUGH TO
HOLD HIM?



MY MIND-
CLEARING!
AND MY
STRENGTH...
RETURNING!



THAT, FOR
THESE METAL
BONDS!

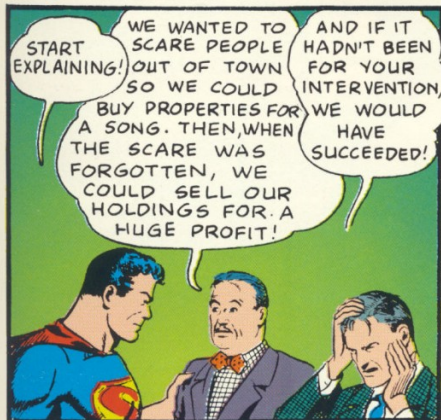
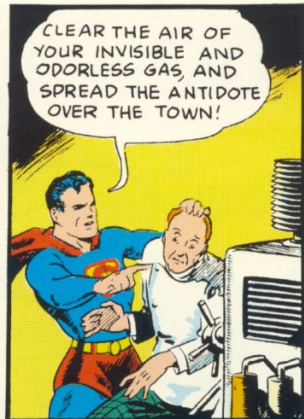


I TOLD YOU
NO PRISON
WAS STRONG
ENOUGH TO
HOLD HIM!

YOU'RE A
BRIGHT LAD-
BUT NOT BRIGHT
ENOUGH TO
REALIZE THAT
STANLEY IS
A CROOK!



SUPERMAN STREAKS TO KOTZOFF'S LABORATORY TO FIND THE CONSPIRATORS PREPARING TO FLEE...



AFTER THE CITY'S AIR HAS BEEN CLEARED OF THE DREAD GAS, SUPERMAN LEAPS OFF WITH HIS CAPTIVES...



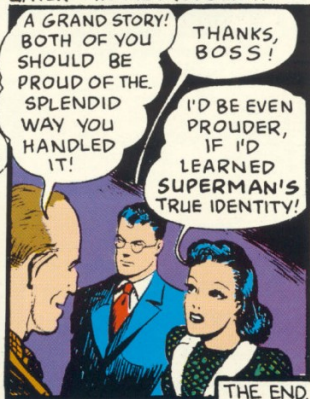
AT THE CAPITOL... AFTER THE CAPTIVES HAVE CONFESSED TO STATE POLICE...



REVERTING TO HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT, THE MAN OF TOMORROW RETURNS TO LOIS AS SHE REVIVES...



LATER-- IN METROPOLIS...



LISTEN TO THE SUPERMAN RADIO PROGRAM FOR

"The Return Of The Yellow Mask!"

BEGINNING DECEMBER

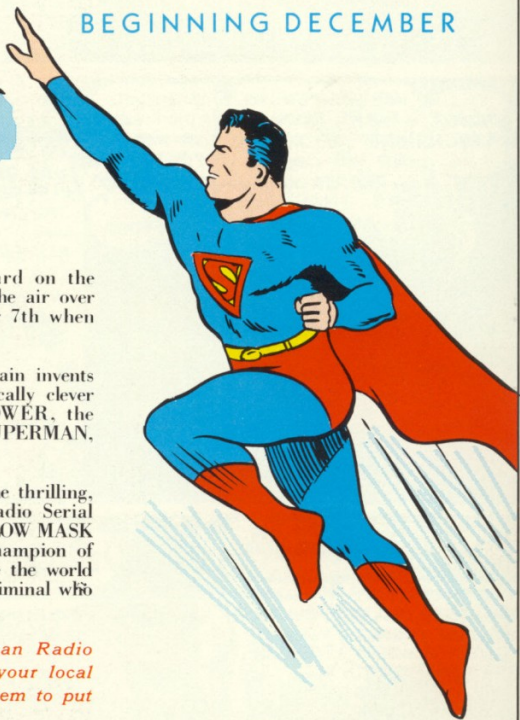


The most thrilling story ever heard on the Superman adventure serial comes to the air over your local station beginning October 7th when **THE YELLOW MASK RETURNS!**

A crazed scientist whose twisted brain invents amazing machines and devises diabolically clever schemes to aid him in achieving **POWER**, the **YELLOW MASK**, once banished by **SUPERMAN**, returns!

Don't fail to listen to every one of the thrilling, exciting episodes of the Superman Radio Serial beginning October 7th when **THE YELLOW MASK RETURNS!** Hear how Superman, Champion of Truth and Justice, alone fights to save the world from domination by the most vicious criminal who ever lived!

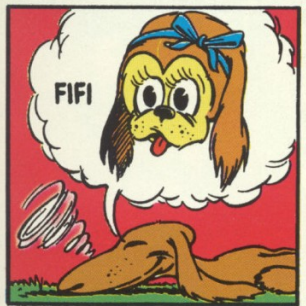
If you cannot hear the Superman Radio Program where you live, write to your local radio station immediately and ask them to put it on the air.



The **SUPERMAN** Radio Program is heard **now** on the following stations:

WOR NEW YORK CITY
WHAM ROCHESTER, N. Y.
WFIL PHILADELPHIA, PA.
WGY SCHENECTADY, N. Y.

WBZ BOSTON, MASS.
WJAR PROVIDENCE, R. I.
KOY PHOENIX, ARIZ.
KZRM MANILA, Philippine Islands



You'll feel as strong as Superman in this new sweat shirt with the famous Superman design on the front. It's built for wear and easy for Mother to launder. The collar has Lestex knit in it to give a snug-fit at the neck. Just think of the fun you'll have wearing this new SUPERMAN Sweat Shirt. Fill out and mail the coupon today.

Also SUPERMAN SHIRTS and SHORTS 29¢..

White only.
Now you can dress like Superman right from the inside out! Shirt and shorts are made of full combed cotton. Streamlined, absorbent, comfortable. Each carries the authentic Superman label. Sizes: Small (ages 6 to 8), Medium (ages 10 to 12), Large (ages 14 to 16). Shorts come in two styles—Brief and Midway.



Norwich Knitting Co.
Norwich, New York

Enclosed find \$ (stamps or money order) for which please send me the following Superman articles, postage prepaid.

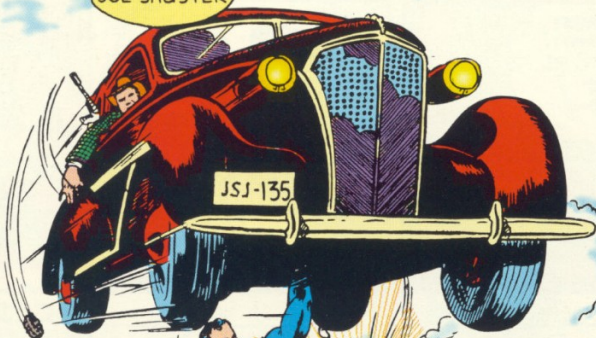
	Quantity	Age	Color
Sweat Shirt			
Brief Shorts			
Midway Shorts			
Athletic Shirt			

Print Name _____
Address _____ City & State _____

NORWICH KNITTING CO
NORWICH, NEW YORK

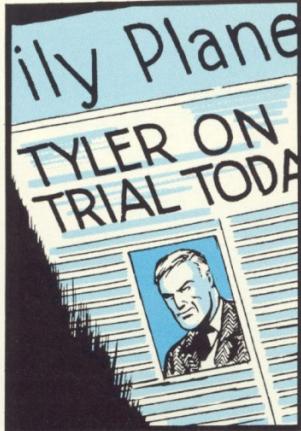
SUPERMAN

by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER

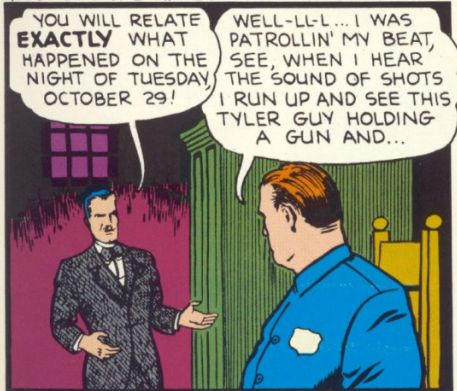


CROOKED POLITICS SABOTAGES THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT! WHEN SUPERMAN FINDS THE CITY OF METROPOLIS INFESTED BY EVIL, CONNIVING PUBLIC OFFICEHOLDERS, HE BEGINS A CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN WHICH FOR SHEER THOROUGHNESS AND UNORTHODOX PROCEDURE HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN WITNESSED IN THE ANNALS OF REPRESENTATIVE GOVERNMENT!

MURDER AT MIDNIGHT--!



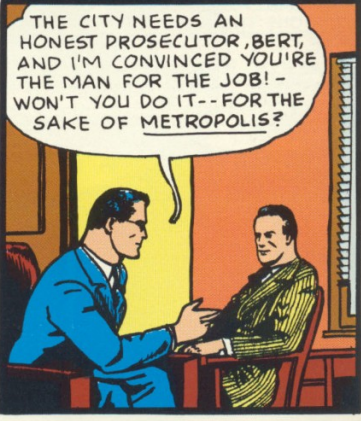
RALPH DALE, PUBLIC PROSECUTOR OF METROPOLIS, QUESTIONS THE ARRESTING OFFICER...



SHORTLY AFTER...



SHORTLY AFTER...
CLARK DROPS
INTO THE
SMALL OFFICE
OF
BERT RUNYAN,
A STRUGGLING
BUT BRILLIANT
YOUNG LAWYER
WITH WHOM
HE IS
ACQUAINTED...



WITHIN THE OFFICES OF NAT
BURLY, CORRUPT POLITICAL BOSS.



THAT AFTERNOON, AS CLARK
APPROACHES RUNYAN'S OFFICE
IN SEARCH OF CAMPAIGN
MATERIAL ...



YOU'RE RUNYAN!
ME, I'M NAT
BURLY--YOU'VE
HEARD OF
ME, NO DOUBT!

YES--I'VE
HEARD OF YOU!
I'VE HEARD A
GREAT DEAL
ABOUT YOU!

THEN YOU KNOW I
ALWAYS GET WHAT
I WANT...ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER. I LIKE
TO WORK THINGS
OUT IN A NICE FRIENDLY
WAY. BUT WHEN A
STUBBORN CUSS INSISTS
ON GETTING TOUGH, WHY.

CUT OUT THE
TRIMMINGS.
WHAT HAVE
YOU COME TO
TELL ME?

WITHDRAW FROM THE
RACE!--DO SO, AND I
GUARANTEE YOU THAT
YOU'LL GET SO MUCH
BUSINESS YOU'LL HAVE
TO EXPAND THIS
OFFICE TO TAKE
UP THE ENTIRE
FLOOR!

IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE
OFFERING ME A BRIBE TO
STEP OUT OF THE RUNNING
AND LET DALE WIN IN A
WALKAWAY SO THAT HE
CAN CONTINUE TO "FIX"
WHATEVER CASES YOU
WANT HIM TO.

IN SO MANY
WORDS--
THAT'S IT!

WELL, HERE'S A FEW
WORDS YOU WON'T LIKE!
I CAN'T BE BRIBED!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN
YOUR FILTHY MONEY!--
GET YOUR FAT CARCASS
OUT OF THAT CHAIR AND
OUT OF THE DOOR,
BEFORE...

SO IT'S TROUBLE
YOU WANT, EH?--
WELL, MY FINE
YOUNG IDEALIST,
I'LL SEE TO IT
THAT YOU GET
PLENTY!

OUTA
MY WAY!

ER--
EXCUSE
ME!

SHORTLY AFTER, BURLY ENTERS
AN APARTMENT IN THE
TOUGHEST PART OF TOWN...

THOUGHT I WAS FOOLING,
EH? YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER!
I'LL MAKE HIM REGRET THE
DAY HE EVER TALKED
BACK TO NAT BURLY!

WATCHING BURLY'S MOVEMENTS
FROM ATOP A HIGH NEARBY
SKYSCRAPER--THE FOE OF ALL
EVIL--SUPERMAN!

WONDER WHAT UNSAVORY
BUSINESS THAT SCOUNDREL
IS UP TO NOW?



NAT BURLY!

WELL... THIS IS AN HONOR!

CUT THE COMEDY, BOYS! I'VE A JOB FOR YOU -- AN IMPORTANT ONE!



WHO D'YA WANT RUBBED OUT?

BERT RUNYAN... YOU KNOW, THE CANDIDATE FOR PROSECUTOR! AND I DON'T WANT THE JOB FUMBLING!

THIS IS A BIG JOB. YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE US SOMETHING IN ADVANCE!

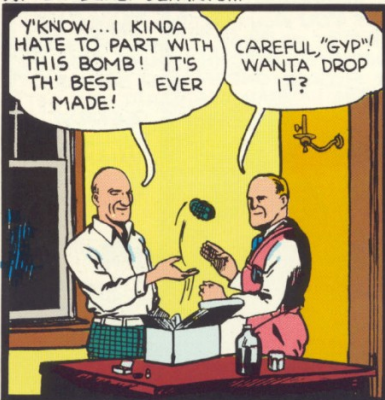


THIS IS ENOUGH, TEMPORARILY. FINISH OFF RUNYAN, AND YOU GET MORE!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL FIX HIM. SO HE WON'T RUN FOR OFFICE!

IN FACT, WE'LL FIX HIM SO THAT HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN AT ALL!

AFTER BURLY DEPARTS...



Y'KNOW... I KINDA HATE TO PART WITH THIS BOMB! IT'S TH' BEST I EVER MADE!

CAREFUL, "GYD"! WANTA DROP IT?

AS THE GANGSTERS DRIVE OFF UPON THEIR DEADLY ERRAND, A CLOAKED FIGURE LAUNCHES HIMSELF DOWN FROM THE SKY...



SORRY TO SPOIL THEIR FUN, BUT...



... I DON'T INTEND TO STAND BY AND SEE BERT KILLED!

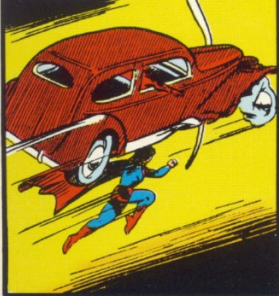


L-LOOK--A GUY --CARRYIN' US UP INTO TH' AIR...!

THROW TH' BOMB AT HIM-- THROW IT..!



I'M UNHARMED BY THE BLAST--BUT IF YOU'LL PARDON MY SAYING SO YOU TWO FELLOWS DON'T LOOK SO HOT...!



PLUCKING THE TWO MEN FROM THE CAR, THE MAN OF STEEL PERMITS THE AUTO TO FALL INTO AN EMPTY LOT..



WH-WHA...?

WE WON'T NEED THAT ANY MORE!

DOWN DROPS THE MAN OF TOMORROW TO A ROAD ALONG SIDE RAILROAD TRACKS..

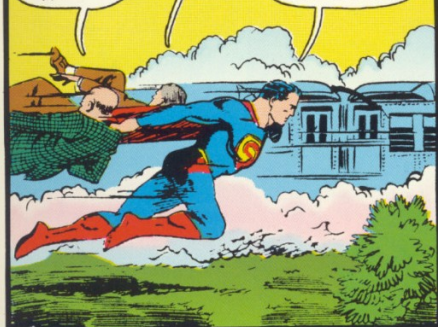


LOOK! A TRAIN! LET'S RACE IT!

H-HE WASN'T FOOLIN'! HE IS RACING IT!

AND HE'S BEATING IT!

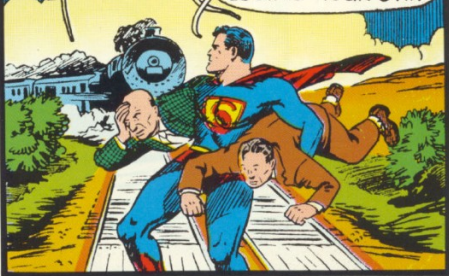
HM-MM! I WONDER IF WE CAN BEAT IT TO THE CROSSING?



WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!

YEE-EE-EE!

FOR A PAIR OF HARD-BOILED GUYS WHOSE SPECIALTY IS RUBBING OUT LIVES, YOU CERTAINLY SEEM TERRIFIED AT THE THOUGHT OF LOSING YOUR OWN!



A LAST MINUTE LEAP CARRIES **SUPERMAN** AND HIS CAPTIVES SAFELY ATOP THE THUNDERING TRAIN...

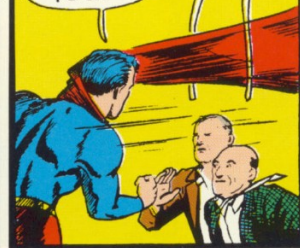
SEE? THERE WASN'T A THING TO BE AFRAID OF! -WHY, GENTLEMEN, I BELIEVE YOU'RE ABOUT TO FAINT!



WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU CAN BE SAID IN A FEW WORDS! EITHER GET OUT OF THIS TOWN-OR I'LL GET YOU!

WE'LL GO! WE'LL GO!

AN' BE GLAD TO!



AND NOW -I'VE GOT TO PAY MY RESPECTS TO A GENT NAMED BURLY!



RETURNING TO HIS APARTMENT,
SUPERMAN TELEPHONES
BURLY...



"GYP" AND LOU HAVE
ABRUPTLY DECIDED TO LEAVE
TOWN. IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE,
YOU MAY SOON JOIN THEM!



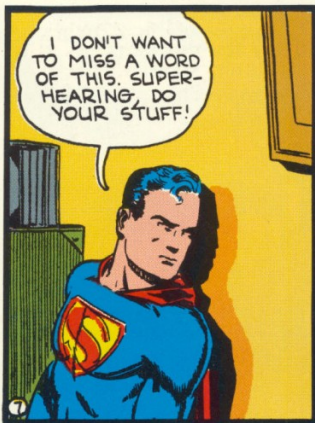
STARTLED BY THIS MYSTERIOUS
WARNING, THE POLITICAL BOSS
TELEPHONES DALE...

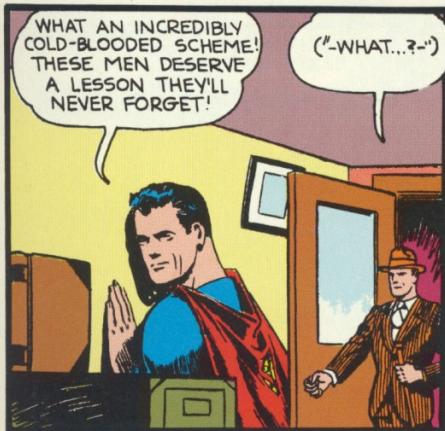
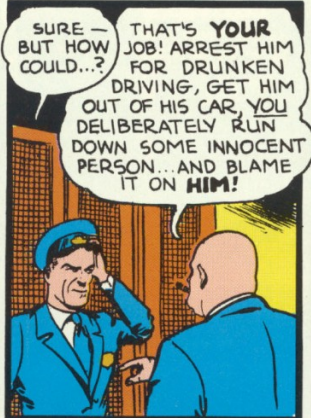
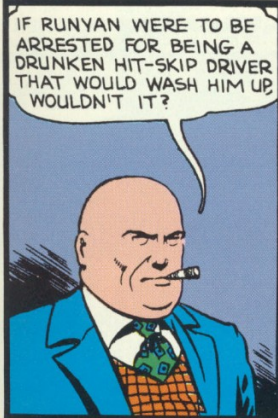


SHORTLY AFTER
... CROOKED
PROSECUTOR
AND
CORRUPT
POLICE OFFICER
APPROACH
BURLY'S OFFICE,
UNWARE
OF THE
MAN OF
STEEL'S
SCRUTINY...



AN EXPERTLY
LAUNCHED
LEAP
CARRIES
SUPERMAN
IN THRU
THE
WINDOW
OF AN
ADJOINING
OFFICE...





AND AS **SUPERMAN** PREPARES TO DEPART...

CALMLY, THE MAN OF TOMORROW CRUSHES THE SHARP SWORD TO BITS IN HIS BARE HANDS...

SUPERMAN'S ATTACKER LEAPS AT HIM...AND IN THE STRUGGLE, BOTH **TOPPLE OUT OF THE WINDOW...!**



DOWN PLUMMET **SUPERMAN**
AND HIS ASSAILANT...



WHIRLING
WITH
LIGHTNING-
AGILITY,
SUPERMAN
SPRINGS
BACK
UPWARD....



BUT TO **SUPERMAN'S** CON-
STERNATION, HIS X-RAY VISION
REVEALS TO HIM THAT THE
ADJOINING ROOM IS-**EMPTY!**



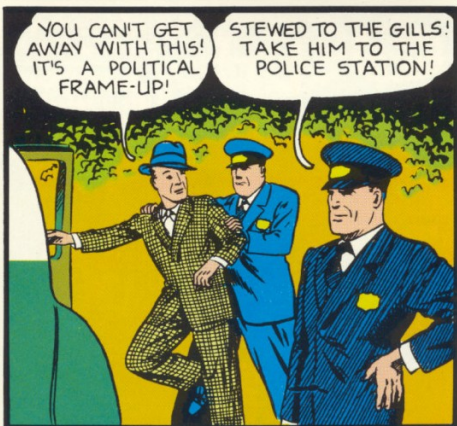
THRU THE SKY RACES THE
MAN OF **STEEL** AT METEORIC
SPEED!



ONCE
AGAIN
SUPERMAN
RACES
THRU
THE
CLOUDS...



BUT SUDDENLY SIGHTING THE OBJECT OF HIS
SEARCH, THE MAN OF TOMORROW SWOOPS
DOWN TO A HIGH BRANCH AND SURVEYS
THE SCENE BELOW...



OFF DRIVES M'DAY AT THE
WHEEL OF RUNYAN'S CAR...



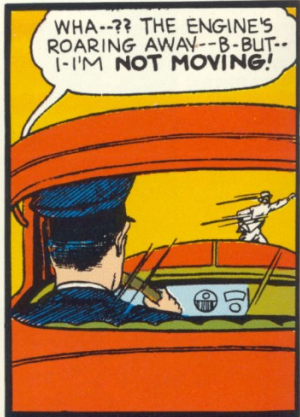
AS A HAPLESS PEDESTRIAN
COMMENCES CROSSING THE
STREET, M'DAY DELIBERATELY
SWERVES TOWARD HIM...



DOWN STREAKS **SUPERMAN**.



SEIZING THE AUTO FROM THE REAR, **SUPERMAN** HEAVES BACK, HALTING ITS FORWARD PLUNGE....



AS MCDAY PRODUCES A GUN, **SUPERMAN** SWIFTLY TWISTS THE MUZZLE SO THAT..



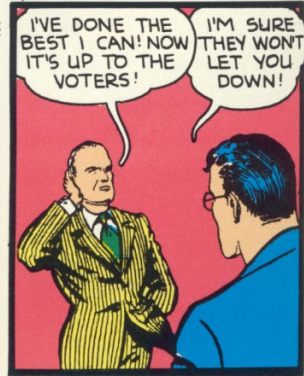
TRUE TO HIS WORD, MCDAY FREES RUNYAN AND FLEES...



RUNYAN IS OUTSPOKEN IN HIS CRITICISM OF BURLY'S REGIME, AND AS A RESULT MANY OF HIS MEETINGS ARE ATTACKED BY THE POLITICAL BOSS' STRONGARM MEN...



BUT AT LAST ELECTION DAY ARRIVES...



WHEN LOIS AND CLARK
PREPARE TO VOTE...



THE MAJORITY OF THE CITY'S
INHABITANTS TURN OUT FOR
THE LARGEST NUMBER OF
ACTIVE VOTERS IN
METROPOLIS' HISTORY!



THAT EVENING...AT THE RUN-
YAN CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS



CLARK DUCKS BUT HEAVES THE
TWO TOGETHER SO THAT THEIR
HEADS COLLIDE!



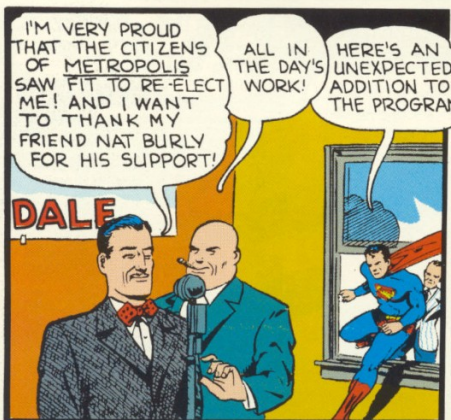
SHORTLY AFTER...THE MAN OF
STEEL DROPS DOWN TO A
POSITION OUTSIDE THE
WINDOW OF DALE'S CAMPAIGN
HEADQUARTERS...



DEJECTION OVERWHELMS RUN-
YAN'S CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS



MOMENTS LATER... MORGAN, AT THE 43RD WARD VOTING BOOTH, HAS AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR...



HERE IT IS—BETTER THAN EVER!

ALL STAR QUARTERLY NO. 2



CONTAINS ALL
BRAND NEW
EPISODES OF
THE
HEADLINE
FEATURES
FROM FOUR
OF AMERICA'S
LEADING
COMIC
MAGAZINES!



THRILLS
AND
EXCITEMENT
GALORE
IN THESE
NEVER-BEFORE-
PUBLISHED
EPISODES OF
THESE LEADING
ADVENTURE
CHARACTERS!

SALE NEWSSTANDS!

THESE 4 COMIC MAGAZINES AND
THE FIVE SHOWN ABOVE
CONSTITUTE THE *Greatest*
AND *Largest* GROUP IN THE
WORLD!!!



NOW
ON
SALE



NOW
ON
SALE



On
Sale
ABOUT
THE 23
OF EVERY
MONTH



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ADVENTURE
ACTION and
LAUGHS..



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EMBLEM ON
EACH COVER.



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Sale
ABOUT
THE 5TH
OF EVERY
MONTH

They give you the **BEST**
in COMIC MAGAZINE
features!!!

SUPERMAN

by
JERRY SIEGEL
and
JOE SHUSTER



METROPOLIS AT NIGHT--MYRIADS OF LIGHTS GLEAMING AND GLITTERING IN DEEPEST DARK! WITH THE ENDING OF THE DAY'S TOIL, THE GREAT CITY'S POPULACE SEEKS RELAXATION IN THEATERS, AMUSEMENT PARKS, NIGHT CLUBS--! BUT SUDDENLY A MENACE FACES MERRYMAKERS! "THE BLACK GANG"--A BAND OF RUTHLESS THIEVES WHO SPECIALIZE IN BRUTAL ROBBERIES OF NIGHT CLUB PATRONS, TERRORIZES THE TOWN!



EDITOR
KENNEDY
OF THE
MORNING
PICTORIAL
TELEPHONES
RIVAL
EDITOR
WHITE
OF THE
PLANET



WHO KNOWS?
MAYBE HE'S
SUPERMAN
DISGUISED
AS A
REPORTER!



THAT EVENING -- DRESSED TO KILL, CLARK GETS THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE AS LOIS ANSWERS HIS KNOCK AT HER DOOR...





YOUR
HAIR--
BLONDE!

LIKE IT THAT WAY?
I HATED TO BLEACH IT,
BUT IT WAS NECESSARY
SO THAT I WOULDN'T
BE RECOGNIZED
TONIGHT!



IT'S--
IT'S--!

HM-MM! WE'VE GOT TO
DO SOMETHING TO CHANGE
YOUR APPEARANCE, TOO.
TAKE OFF YOUR GLASSES



TAKE OFF MY
GLASSES! B-BUT
I'LL BE BLIND AS
A BAT! I'LL--!

YOU
HEARD ME!
TAKE-THEM
-OFF!



ALL RIGHT. IF--IF
YOU **INSIST!** ("WHAT
A SPOT TO BE IN!")



("HERE GOES NOW
IF SHE RECOGNIZES
ME TO BE
SUPERMAN..!")

YOUR
FACE!
IT'S--!



WHAT ABOUT
MY FACE?
("IT'S HAPPENED!
SHE KNOWS
WHO I AM!--")

WHY--IT'S
ACTUALLY
HANDSOME!



("WAS THAT
CLOSE!--") TELL
ME, LOIS--WHY
ARE YOU
LOADED DOWN
WITH JEWELRY?

FOR YOUR
INFORMATION,
IT'S FAKE!--
WE'VE GOT TO
GIVE THE IM-
PRESSION OF
BEING WEALTHY
SO AS TO DRAW
THE ATTENTION OF
"THE **BLACK**
GANG". LET'S GO!



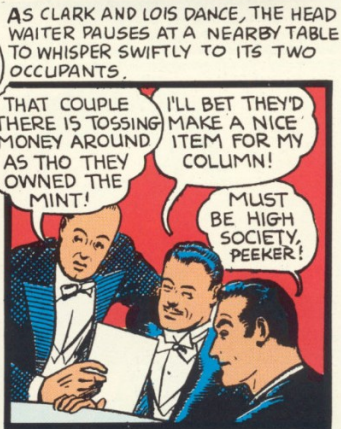
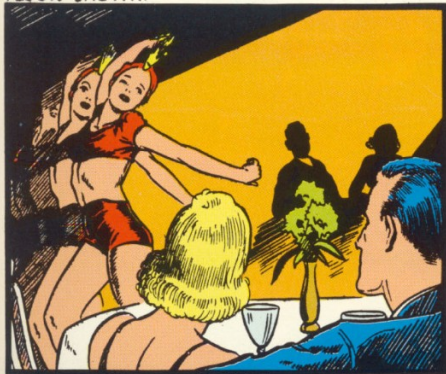
SHORTLY AFTER...LOIS AND
CLARK ENTER THE MOST
GLAMOROUS NIGHT CLUB IN
METROPOLIS, **THE GREEN HAT**

CROSS
YOUR FINGERS,
CLARK!

THEY
ALREADY
ARE!



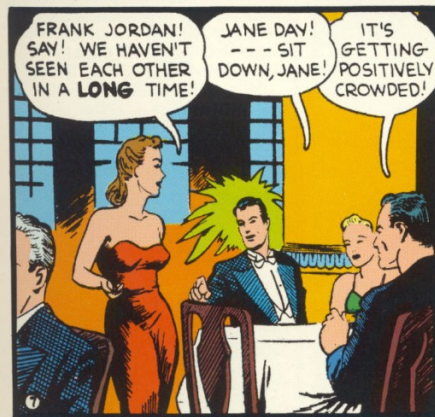
MINUTES LATER, THE PATRONS OF THE **GREEN HAT** ARE TREATED TO A SCINTILLATING FLOOR SHOW...





SEATED ALONE AT A NEARBY TABLE, PEEKER'S FORMER COMPANION SMILES BOLDLY AT LOIS...





AS THE EVENING PROGRESSES, LOIS PAYS MORE AND MORE ATTENTION TO JORDAN ...



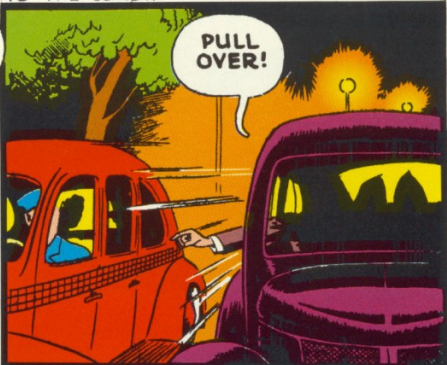
THE OIL BUSINESS! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF OIL INSTEAD OF BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH YOUR VEINS. HAVEN'T YOU EVER HAD THE URGE TO HOLD A GIRL IN YOUR ARMS, CRUSH HER TIGHT...?

("-INASMUCH AS I'M **SUPERMAN**, I'M AFRAID I MIGHT FORGET MYSELF AND CRACK HER RIBS!-")



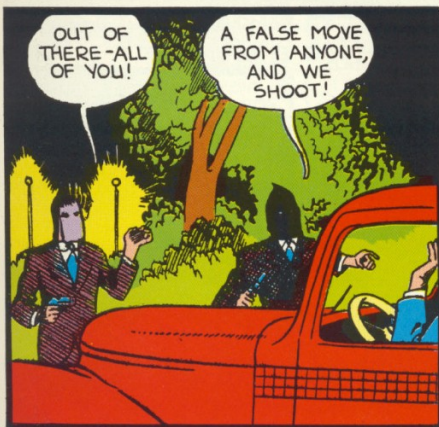
SUDDENLY--A BLACK SEDAN FORCES THE CAB TO THE CURB...

PULL OVER!



OUT OF THERE--ALL OF YOU!

A FALSE MOVE FROM ANYONE, AND WE SHOOT!



"THE **BLACK GANG**"!

THEY'LL SHOOT ME! DON'T RESIST THEM! PLEASE DON'T!



YOUR WALLET!

AND IF I DON'T HAND IT OVER?



MAYBE THIS'LL KNOCK A LITTLE OF TH' BACKTALK OUTA YA!



SUDDENLY, CLARK DASHES OFF....

AS THE CRIMINALS FIRE A VOLLEY OF SHOTS AFTER THE FLEEING CLARK...



BUT THE BULLETS MERRILY PING OFF CLARK'S BACK...



REMOVING HIS OUTER GARMENTS CLARK LEAPS BACK -- AS **SUPERMAN**...



WHAT **SUPERMAN'S** SENSITIVE HEARING ENABLES HIM TO OVERHEAR..



MEANWHILE -- AT THE GREEN HAT...



BUT AS JORDAN DRIVES, SUDDENLY HE SWERVES INTO A GARAGE...

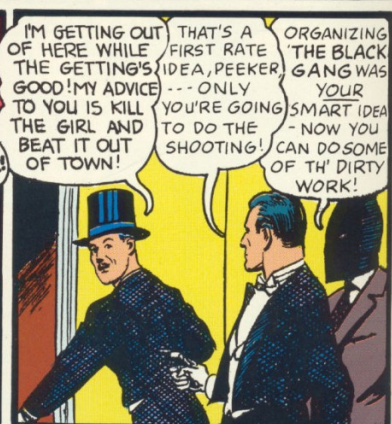




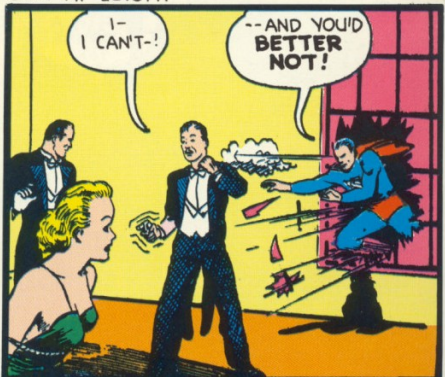
MINUTES LATER...THE BLACK SEDAN DRIVES INTO THE GARAGE...



AS SUPERMAN IS ABOUT TO ENTER THE GARAGE, HE PAUSES...



TREMBLING CRAVENLY, PEEKER POINTS A SHAKING GUN AT LOIS...



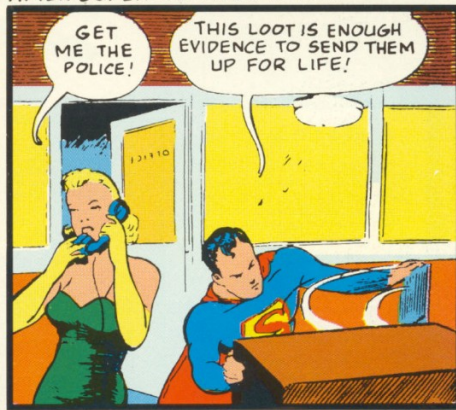
"THE BLACK GANG" IS NO MATCH FOR THE MAN OF STEEL...



AS THEY DESPERATELY EMPTY THEIR GUNS AT HIM, HE CATCHES THE BULLETS...



AFTER SUPERMAN FREES LOIS...



SUPERMAN LEAPS AWAY SHORTLY AFTER THE POLICE ARRIVE, HE RETURNS AS CLARK KENT...

CLARK SHORTLY RETURNS WITH THE NEWSPAPER EXTRA...

LATER - AT THE PLANET.



THE END



**IT'S FUN! IT'S A FROLIC!
...and Good Eating, Too!**

**Everybody . . . Boys . . . Girls . . . Dads . . . Mothers . . .
Enter the Curtiss Candy Company**

TREASURE HUNT! No. 2

**\$ 100⁰⁰
CASH PRIZES**

\$25⁰⁰ First Prize

\$15⁰⁰ Second Prize

\$10⁰⁰ Third Prize

and 50 Prizes of \$1.00 Each

\$3 BIG CASH AWARDS

SIMPLE RULES

1. With not over 25 additional words complete one of the two sentences referred to, telling us why you like **BABY RUTH** or **BUTTERFINGER CANDY BARS**. Use one side of paper only. Print or write your name and address plainly.

2. You can make as many entries as you wish, but each entry must be accompanied by one 5¢ **BABY RUTH** wrapper AND one 5¢ **BUTTERFINGER** wrapper (or facsimiles).

3. Mail entries, with proper postage, to **TREASURE HUNT No. 2**, Curtiss Candy Company, 622 Diversey Parkway, Chicago, Ill.

4. **TREASURE HUNT No. 2** closes at midnight, Oct. 8, 1940. Entries bearing a later postmark will be disqualified.

5. Decision of judges will be final. Originality and appropriateness of thought and neatness will be judged, but fancy entries will avail nothing extra. In case of tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded. No entries returned. Entries, ideas and contents become the property of Curtiss Candy Company.

6. Winners will be notified and receive their checks by mail as soon as possible after conclusion of contest.

7. Any boy, girl, man or woman, who is a resident of the United States, with the exception of employees of the Curtiss Candy Company, may compete.



**BABY RUTH . . . FAVORITE
CANDY OF MILLIONS**

A center of velvety smooth opera cream bathed in delicious golden caramel with an abundance of crisp, fresh-tasted peanuts, enrobed in a thick coating of finest blended, pure milk chocolate—a big taste thrill anytime . . . anywhere!

NOW . . . A NEWER, LARGER, FINER BUTTERFINGER

Have you tried a delicious BUTTERFINGER lately. It's larger and more luscious than ever with chunky golden caramel added to its wholesome honey combed peanut butter center . . . enrobed in rich Curtiss Supreme coating. Try it. You'll like it!

*It's Easy . . . Just complete ONE of these two sentences
in 25 additional words or less:*

- ➡ "I like **BABY RUTH CANDY** because"
- ➡ "I live **BUTTERFINGER CANDY** because"

Choose
one of two
only

Boys . . . Girls . . . Dads . . . Mothers . . . Everybody . . . Curtiss Candy Company wants to know why you like our two delicious Candy Bars . . . **BABY RUTH** and **BUTTERFINGER**.

So, we're starting this **TREASURE HUNT No. 2**, for all of you . . . and it's as simple and easy to enter as A B C. Read the rules carefully in the adjoining column. Then go to your nearest candy counter today and get the two wrappers you require . . . one from a 5¢ **BABY RUTH**, the other from a 5¢ **BUTTERFINGER**, and mail them to us, **TREASURE HUNT No. 2**, with your entry. If your retailer doesn't happen to have BOTH bars, insist that he get them for you or try another retailer until you find them both . . . that's where the **TREASURE HUNT** comes in.

There are 53 cash prizes in all, starting with the \$25.00 capital prize alone. Think of the things you could do with \$25.00 . . . or \$15.00 . . . or \$10.00, or with one of the \$1.00 prizes!

So get your two wrappers . . . **BABY RUTH** and **BUTTERFINGER** . . . NOW! Choose the bar you want to write about. Figure out why you enjoy it so much. Then mail your entry TODAY. **Treasure Hunt No. 2** closes October 8, 1940. You have as good a chance to WIN as anyone.

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY TREASURE HUNT No. 2

622 Diversey Parkway, Chicago, Illinois

CANDY IS DELICIOUS FOOD . . . ENJOY SOME EVERYDAY

**CURTISS CANDIES
ARE RICH IN DEXTROSE
THE SUGAR YOUR
BODY USES
DIRECTLY FOR
ENERGY**



The New
GOLDEN BANDED
1000-SHOT
RED RYDER
Saddle
CARBINE

The Popular 500 SHOT
LIGHTNING-LOADER CARBINE



The *Journal of Interpersonal Violence* is a peer-reviewed journal that publishes research, theory, and practice articles on all aspects of interpersonal violence. The journal is published quarterly by Sage Publications. The journal is required reading for all professionals and students in the field of interpersonal violence. The journal is also a valuable resource for researchers and practitioners in related fields. The journal is available online and in print. The journal is indexed and abstracted in several databases. The journal is a member of the American Psychological Association. The journal is a member of the American Sociological Association. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Opinion Researchers. The journal is a member of the American Association of Political Methodologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Administrators. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Nurses. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Physicians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Dentists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Veterinarians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Biologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Chemists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Physicists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Toxicologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Microbiologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Immunologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Epidemiologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Statisticians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Mathematicians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Engineers. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Technicians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Administrators. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Nurses. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Physicians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Dentists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Veterinarians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Biologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Chemists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Physicists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Toxicologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Microbiologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Immunologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Epidemiologists. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Statisticians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Mathematicians. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Engineers. The journal is a member of the American Association of Public Health Technicians.

THE HIGHEST IN THIS BIG REMARKABLE LIGHT

1. *Chrysomelids* (Chrysomelidae) (Coleoptera) (Insecta) (Arthropoda) (Phylum)

7000
= 1000
1000

—Red Ryder



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of **RED RYDER**
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