No. 8

Superman

WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURE-STRIp CHARACTER!


Danger Gasoline

10¢

15¢ in Canada
WHEN CIVILIZATION IS THREATENED BY INVADING GIANTS, MERE POLICE FORCES ARE INADEQUATE TO MEET THE MENACE. A CHAMPION STEPS FORWARD TO BATTLE IN MANKIND’S BEHALF, A RELENTLESS FOE OF ALL CRIMINAL INTRIGUE -- THE MIGHTY, THE SENSATIONAL SUPERMAN!

A HIDDEN RETREAT WITHIN A SEMI-EXTINCT VOLCANO, SOMEWHERE IN THE MOUNTAINS OF A FAR WESTERN STATE.....

AND WITHIN THE LABORATORY, TWO HAIR-FACED MEN WORK FEVERISHLY AT THEIR REVOLTING EXPERIMENTS....

IT TOOK COUNTLESS EXPERIMENTS TO ACHIEVE IT -- BUT AT LAST WE’VE SUCCEEDED IN INCREASING THE SIZE OF LIVING ORGANISMS!

A TRIBUTE TO YOUR SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, PROFESSOR!

NO TIME TO PAUSE FOR CONGRATULATIONS! OUR WORK HAS ONLY BEGUN! WE MUST TRY THE PROCESS ON HUMAN BEINGS! AND IF IT WORKS....

THEN WE SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF LAUNCHING A NEW, A GREAT CIVILIZATION!
MONTHS LATER... COLOSSAL SHADOWS ARE CAST, AND THE EARTH TREMBLES AS A "THING." LURCHES ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE....

GOOD HEAVENS! THIS MUST BE A NIGHTMARE!!

A COLOSSAL HAND RENDS THE U.S. MINT ASUNDER....

SCOOPS OUT GREAT HANDFULS OF LOOT....

KEEP Firing! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!

THE GUARDS ARE RUTHLESSLY DESTROYED BY A GIANT RUNNING AMUCK....

THEN OFF LURCHES THE MASSIVE BEING, ITS DEED ACCOMPLISHED....
THE SAN PEDRO SPECIAL NEARS A TRESTLE, UNAWARE OF ANY DANGER....

A POUNDING FIST MAKES SURE THE DESTRUCTION IS COMPLETE....

BUT AHEAD....

HA-HA! HO HO HO!

ELSEWHERE, ANOTHER GIANT CRASHES THRU A FOREST, RUTHLESSLY SMASHING THE TIMBER....

WHOA!

THE WOODS DESTROYED!

WHOA-

THE MINT LOOTED--TRAINS DELIBERATELY SMASHED--HUGE FOOTPRINTS SIX FEET LONG SUBSTATE STRANGE REPORTS THAT GIANTS ARE RESPONSIBLE!

IF THAT'S CORRECT, THEN THIS IS A MENACE EVEN TOO BIG FOR SUPERMAN TO COMBAT!

THAT IN ITSELF WOULD MAKE A GOOD STORY!

ASSIGN BOTH OF US TO THIS YARN, WHITE! I'D LIKE TO BE THERE AND OBSERVE CLARK'S FACE WHEN SUPERMANcleans up on these "GIANTS!"
Dodging Lois, Clark retires to a storeroom, where he changes into his Superman garments...

Giants, eh?

Looks like I’m going to get some real opposition for a change!

Another news flash! Citizens are fleeing from the west, where can he have disappeared to?

No sign of Clark... Where can he have disappeared to?

Probably he’s taken fright and hidden himself somewhere. That would be typical of him!

Fly you to the west coast, lady. With those giants roaring around, that’ll take a lot of persuasion!

And here it is! Money!

The plane takes off, carrying Lois toward one of the most terrifying experiences in her career as reporter...

Nearing his destination in record-breaking time, Superman is startled at what his telescopic vision unexpectedly reveals...

What?!!
WHAT SUPERMAN SEES—!!

WITHIN AN ALMOST EXTINCT VOLCANO. HUGE GIANTS ERECTING GREAT HOMES!

THE ROADS ARE JAMMED WITH TERROR-STRICKEN REFUGEES FROM THE BROBDINGNAGIANS!

MEANWHILE—AT THE HOME OF THE GOVERNOR....

WHAT'S THE MATTER, LILLIAN? YOU LOOK APPREHENSIVE!

I DON'T KNOW JUST WHAT IT IS, DAD, BUT I FEEL AS THO' SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

OFF LURCHES THE COLOSSAL MONSTROSITY WITH ITS TWO HELPLESS CAPTIVES—!!

SUPERMAN'S SUPER-ACUTE HEARING PICKS UP A RADIO NEWS BROADCAST....

AT THAT MOMENT, A CAT OF TREMENDOUS SIZE POSES ITS HEAD THRU MASSED TREES... AND CROUCHES FOR THE ATTACK AS IT SIGHTS AN ONCOMING AUTO....

FLASH! LATEST REPORT IS THAT GOVERNOR CARLSON AND HIS DAUGHTER LILLIAN HAVE BEEN SEIZED BY ONE OF THE INVADING GIANTS!
A SUDDEN LEAP...

A GIANT CAT! MORE SPEED, HENRY!
1 - I'M PUSHING THE CAR TO THE LIMIT!

AS THE CAT ALIGHTS, THEY COMMENCE TURNING OVER INTO A DITCH....

FORWARD RACES SUPERMAN, FASTER THAN THE WIND!

ONLY SECONDS...

CATCHING THE FALLING AUTO, HE SETS IT UPRIGHT, BACK ON THE ROAD...

...TO ACT!

AS THE CAT CLAMPS ITS GREAT JAWS UPON SUPERMAN'S ARMS, THE MAN OF STEEL REACTS UNEXPECTEDLY...

WE OWE OUR LIVES TO HIM....

BUT LOOK! HE'S RACING UP THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN! HENRY, THIS IS TOO MUCH! 1 - I'M GOING TO FAINT!

UP--!

...AND AWAY!
REACHING THE TOP OF THE RANGE, SUPERMAN LOOKS DOWN THRU A HEAVY FOG AT THE SMOKING VOLCANO AND THE ACTIVITY OF THE GIANTS.

IF I HAD ONLY REMEMBERED TO BRING A CAMERA!

RACING DOWN THE SIDE OF THE CRATER, SUPERMAN LEADS ACROSS GREAT CREVICES NEARBY!

I'LL SOON KNOW WHAT THIS DEVILTRY IS ALL ABOUT!

SUDDENLY, HE LEAPS DOWN INTO A CRACK IN THE GLACIER....

I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE--TEMPORARILY!

FROM HIDING, THE MAN OF STEEL OBSERVES SEVERAL GIANTS LURCH PAST....

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TANGLE WITH THOSE BABIES!

SUDDENLY, FROM THE LABORATORY, A MAGNIFIED VOICE BLARES...

SUPERMAN SHOUTS BACK JUST AS LOUD, BUT WITHOUT THE AID OF MECHANICAL CONTRIVANCES....

IN ANSWER--A GIANT HAND GROPS DOWN INTO THE CREVICE IN SEARCH OF HIM!

BACK, SUPERMAN--BACK, IF YOU WANT TO CONTINUE YOUR ALTRUISTIC EXISTENCE!

SORRY, I'VE BECOME QUITE ATTACHED TO THIS SPOT! I'M STAYING!!!
THE STUPID LOOK ON THAT GIANT'S FACE--IT'S PLAIN TO SEE THAT HIS INTELLECT DOESN'T COMPARE WITH HIS SIZE!

CHANGING TACTICS, THE GIANT STAMPS DOWN...

MIND IF I DON'T STAY PUT?

I THINK I'LL GIVE THAT GUY--

--A LITTLE MEMENTO!

HOW'S THAT? I CALL IT "THE OLD SQUEEZE PLAY!"

GET HIM!! GET HIM!! GET HIM!!

AS THE GIANT JUMPS WITH PAIN, SUPERMAN HANGS ON GRIMLY...

YIPPEE! RIDE 'EM--!

YOUR MASTER MUST MEAN "GET HIM!!"
Whirling Superman tears at the side of the glacier.

What say we make this an even battle?

Down crashes a great portion of the glacier into a crushing avalanche!

What Superman’s telescopic x-ray vision reveals to him! Lois Lane—beside the pilot...

Don’t you think we’d better clear out of here?

Nothing doing! This is the story of a century. Fly lower!

Up in the sky—a plane!

His attention diverted, Superman is unexpectedly caught by one of the giant’s flailing hands.

Next instant, the man of tomorrow is pulled beneath the avalanche of ice with the others...

This perserishes Superman before the fury of the mighty Professor Zee!!
The ice hardens remorselessly upon Superman's figure, encasing him in a relentless grip. But the man of tomorrow's mind is not upon his own predicament...

Lois—up there, venturing into terrible danger!

Look out!

The man of tomorrow's X-ray vision enables him to witness the following dramatic events...

I tell you—we're flying too low!

Not the girl! Do not destroy her! Bring her to me!

No! No! Eeee-eee!

Superman strains his muscles for a gigantic effort...

I've got to break loose—for Lois' sake...

Great rents appear in the packed ice's surface...

Then--up streaks... Superman!!

Made it!
As more giants rush him, the Man of Tomorrow leaps high over their heads...

Now to reconnoiter!

Atop the crater, Superman once more makes use of his telescopic vision...

Something doing down there in the laboratory!

Either you instruct your men that all interference end— or watch your daughter grow into a giantess!

You wouldn't dare!

Get in there!

You're Carlson's daughter, aren't you? Yes! Oh— what do you think they're going to do with us?

I've heard enough! A leap through the side of the laboratory and...

But the transparent walls of the building prove to be unexpectedly elastic! Superman bounces back from the terrible impact!

WHAM!
Dazed, Superman is Easy Prey for a Giant!

Dr. Cardos and Professor Zee Confront the Helpless Man of Steel....

Join forces with us -- and we will free the girls unharmed!

I don't talk terms with rats!

Very well -- you have made your decision!

The girls increasing in height!

You -- you fiends!

(--odd how unconcerned the girls appear, despite their increasing height!--) Will you agree to my terms?

Not unless you agree to my terms!

Moments to act!

Raising high a boulder as large as a house, Superman hurls it into the heart of the smouldering volcano...

Go to it!!

The entire mountain top explodes...

Melted by the lava, the glacier rushes on in a raging flood...

I've got to beat it to the laboratory!
As the giants flee in mad panic, professor Zee and dr. Cardos attempt to retain control over them.

STOP! STOP, DO YOU HEAR? I, PROFESSOR ZEE, COMMAND YOU!

A SUPREME EFFORT, AND...

THERE! THAT DOES IT! YOUR AMAZING STRENGTH IS BEYOND ALL BELIEF!

A SUPREME EFFORT, AND...

SUPERMAN! WHY-- YOU'RE BOTH OF NORMAL SIZE!

SUPERMAN LEAPS OFF WITH ALL THREE-- AND BARELY IN TIME.

YOU-- YOU'RE NOT EVEN FRIGHTENED!

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE SOARED THRU THE AIR IN SUPERMAN'S ARMS. AFTER A WHILE YOU GET TO LIKE IT!

FOR ALL THE GIANTS ARE ENGULFED AND DESTROYED BY NATURE'S UNLEASHED FURY!

BUT HOW WERE THE GIRLS RETURNED TO NORMAL SIZE?

THEIR SIZE NEVER ACTUALLY WAS INCREASED. THE MAGNIFYING GLASS ON THE WALL OF THEIR ROOM MERELY GAVE THAT ILLUSION!

LATER--AT THE STATE CAPITOL, LOIS MEETS CLARK KENT.

SO YOU'VE SCORED ANOTHER GREAT SCOOP AS A REPORTER. HOW DO YOU DO IT-- AND 99% TO THE ASSISTANCE OF SUPERMAN!

THE END
SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

Greetings again, Members! This time I want to talk to you on a subject that's of great importance these days—LOYALTY.

The loyalty of the individual citizens of our country is being called upon right now. Workers in all walks of life are proving their Loyalty by doing their utmost to hasten the great work of national preparedness. And government men are proving their Loyalty by ferreting out fifth columnists and other slimy individuals who are not as loyal to the government of the United States as they might—and should—be.

No doubt many of you have older brothers who have been called to army or navy service recently, or who expect to be called soon. Some of them may complain about it, but you may rest assured that deep within them they are proud to have a chance to show their Loyalty to their country. It has always been the time-honored privilege of the American Doughboy to complain about everything under the sun—but it's all a pose, as the great record of America's forces has proved. In a tight spot, America can always rely upon the Loyalty of her sons.

Probably a great many of you feel pretty badly about being too young to take an active part in service for our country. Has it ever occurred to you that you can show your Loyalty to Uncle Sam just the same? You can—by being loyal to the ideals of Americanism and Democracy, by keeping the fierce fires of love of country and liberty alive within you. For if every young American grows up with the sentiments of Americanism, a part of his very being, Freedom cannot perish from the earth!

Be loyal to everything in life that is good—your family, your friends, the institutions of which you are a part, and your country. Then America will have cause to be proud of you.

Sincerely,

Clark Kent

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!
(Code Mercury No. 1)
CF MPZBM UP BNFSJDBO JEFBMT BOE ZP7 LFQQ UIF GJSF PG GSFFEPN BCMBABF.

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

Dear Superman:
Please enroll me as a 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 _____________________________________________

The SUPERMAN RADIO PROGRAM is now heard over the following stations:
Sponsored by the Makers of H-O Oats
WOR New York City   WFIL Philadelphia
WHAM Rochester      WBZ Boston
WGY Schenectady    WJAR Providence
KVO Pittsburgh     Sponsored by the PITTSBURGH MILK CO.
WSAV Savannah     Sponsored by DOCTOR PEPPER BOTTLING CO.
KWK St. Louis   Sponsored by FEVELY DAIRY COMPANY
WACN Minneapolis  Sponsored by MILK FOUNDATION OF THE TWIN CITIES
AN UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY FOR STAMP COLLECTORS

If you have not had an opportunity to own a complete collection of 100 of the most important American stamps issued during the last 1000 years, we invite you to take advantage of this offer. We have more than 100,000 stamps on file in our warehouse, and we believe that we can offer you a complete collection at a competitive price. If you are interested, please let us know and we will send you our current price list and a complete list of the stamps available.

CABES

WE'RE RUNNING A SPECIAL TODAY WEDNESDAY

1000 MILES

FOLD BACK現實

60 POWER TELESCOPE $2.19

VARIABLE EYEPICE

NEW! Three lenses in one. 3 different magnifications for extra-long range, close-up, and general use. Can be used as a binocular. First time ever, a telescope can be used at night, day, or in any light conditions.

BROWNSCOPE COMPANY

9 West 27th St., Dept. MG, New York, N.Y.

Read THE SPECTRE every month in
MORE FUN COMICS

FREE 48 PAGE BOOK

AMERICAN FLYER 3/16" scale trains

Crammed with illustrations. Full advance news on world's most complete line of scale-model trains—realistic locomotives, cars and equipment built true-to-life from railroad blueprints. Read all about new worm-drive locomotives—new remote control electrically-driven railways—talking railroad station—realistic Lucite block signal system—remote directional control locomotives that banish jiggling back and forth after stop—never-fail automatic coupling and uncoupling—real-drive locomotives—"build-em-yourself" kits and other spectacular American Flyer features. Mail coupon or post card, American Flyer Trains, 413 Erector Square, New Haven, Connecticut.

Name
Street
City
State
NATURE NEWS... by Henry Boltinoff

THE BISON
Our first. Our first
The first... The first.
Railroads shaped their course after
his trails.

THE PUEBLO INDIANS
Commonly called cliff dwellers, have a whole village in one building.
Rooms are added as they are needed.

WAIT TILL ISABELLA HEARD OF THIS!

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
Was the first explorer to discover the rubber
tree today. It is the most valuable
tree in the world.

THE HUMMING BIRD
Is the smallest bird in the world.

FINE PRIZES
CHOOSE YOURS NOW!

SUPERMAN'S
PATENT PENDANT

BOYS! GIRLS! Here are super prizes for you, or fine gifts for
Mother and Dad. They're yours without cost.

IT'S EASY! Do like thousands of others
have done — get any prize here, or your choice from many others in our Big
Prize Sheet, for selling only 40 Christmas Packs
at 25 cents each. Each pack contains 90 sparkling
Xmas seals in brilliant colors — a bargain at 10c!
When sold return the money and choose your prize. It is sent at once.

Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to choose from.

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 967, Lomestar, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, and send you the money and get my prize.

My choice of prize is

Name
Street Address
City
WHEN CLARK KENT'S AID IS SUMMONED TO COMBAT TRAITOROUS "FIFTH COLUMN" ACTIVITIES, HE HAS NO INTIMATION THAT IT WILL LEAD TO HIS BEING FACED WITH A MURDER CHARGE! CLARK THEN HAS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO VENTURE FORTH IN HIS DUAL-IDENTITY AS THE DYNAMIC SUPERMAN IN AN ATTEMPT TO CLEAR HIS NAME.

IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS MIDTOWN APARTMENT, CLARK KENT SURREPTITIOUSLY PEERS THRU A WINDOW!

ACROSS THE STREET... A MAN... HIS EYES TRAINED UPON THIS WINDOW!

HE'S UP TO NO GOOD, I'LL WAGER! AND HERE'S WHERE I FIND OUT FOR CERTAIN!

BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL IS ABOUT TO CATAPULT HIMSELF THRU THE OPEN WINDOW...

SOMEONE KNOCKING AT THE DOOR...
Quickly, Clark, slips a dressing gown over his Superman costume, and dons" trousers...

Hope you don't mind my dropping in like this, Clark— I need your help.

Frank Martin! Step in! Glad to see you! Are you still connected with the Anti-Espionage Service?

I can't tell you very much except that we've a tip the leader of a dangerous fifth column organization is entering Metropolis by boat today. You've been quite successful at detective work in the past. If you uncover anything, will you let me know?

Certainly! If anything of interest comes to my attention I'll telephone you at once!

After Martin departs, Clark swiftly strips off the screening garments.

Once again, standing revealed as the daring man of tomorrow...

I'll trail the two off and see to it that Frank comes to no harm!

Now I recognize the other man! He's Jeff Carlisle—Frank's assistant—probably acting as Martin's bodyguard...

I can set my mind to ease about that!

But as Martin's trailer joins him....

Thru the sky hurtles the Man of Steel until he soars unseen above the waterfront.

A crowd of sailors leaving a boat from South America— but look how they trail behind the sailor in front as tho in awe—and perhaps in terror!

As the sailors enter a nearby warehouse, Superman leaps atop it!
Within the warehouse, the sailor with the haughty bearing addresses his comrades and other men who have been awaiting them.

As you all know, I am Erio Reibel, sent to this country to co-ordinate our activities. Also, I bring payment to you. If you'll kindly line up...

Consulting a list of the individuals present, Reibel sees to it that each receives the sum allotted.

Bah! It's a mere pitance! No complaints on the day the United States will conquer they will receive rewards beyond your highest dreams! What we'd prefer is more than pick pocket money right now!

Hold your tongue!

You will find ample quantities of subversive printed matter here. See that it is distributed widely. Also, make up lists of skilled workmen to be planted as spies and saboteurs in armament factories.

That literature is dangerous!

Authorities have taken alarm! They are on the lookout for fifth columnists we will have to take care!

We have a brilliant future before us! We must continue our courageous effort to undermine the United States—our reward will come when you are its masters!

Let's see just how courageous they are!

Before the amazed eyes of the conspirators the heavy box crashes thru the wall...

Must be an earthquake!

Run! Run!

Followed an instant later by the man of steel himself!

Where's all that bravery we were hearing so much about?
I'll take that list, if you don't mind!

Get him! He's taking the list that can send us all to jail!

The menace of exposure confronting them, the others close in upon Superman like cornered rats.

Knives, clubs, chairs - you don't seem to have much confidence in your fists, I get that list!

I'll destroy him!

But next instant they all fly back as tho they had struck a solid wall!

Give me room!

Got you covered! Now either you hand over that list, or...

I'll take that!

But you were going to shoot me, eh? Just for that, I'm going to shoot you!

No! No! That would be murder!

Disregarding Reibe's pleas, the man of tomorrow fires....

Yiiiiiiiiii!

BANG!

Unless you quit your subversive activities, next time I won't bother to catch it!

That ought to throw a scare - and maybe a little sense - into them! Now to return to my apartment!

But before the bullet can reach him, Superman's other hand darts out and catches it!!
LATER-HE DISCOVERS THE TRUTH ABOUT CLARK KENT, THE REPORTER TELEPHONES MARTIN.

FRANK? THIS IS CLARK KENT. I'VE AN IMPORTANT PAPER I'D LIKE TO TURN OVER TO YOU!

MEET ME IN OFFICE 321 IN THE FEDERAL BUILDING. I'LL BE WAITING!

A SHOT-FROM WITHIN THE OFFICE!

BUT AS CLARK REACHES ROOM 321....

CARLTON—YOU'VE SLAUGHTERED MARTIN!

THAT'S GONNA BE YOUR HARD LUCK!

AS CARLTON CALLED MARTIN, CLARK AUTOMATICALLY CATCHES THE HURLED GUN.

CATCH!

WHAT—?

NEXT INSTANT, THE POLICE ENTER. DRAWBY THE SHOT....

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

DON'T SHOOT MY CHIEF! CAREFUL! HE'S GOT A GUN!

BUT—I THOUGHT I KILLED HIM!

BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM. CARLTON IS GUILTY!

NO MOTIVE, EH? SEARCH HIM!

WHAT'S THIS PAPER YOU HAD IN YOUR POCKET?

A LIST OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS! MARTIN WAS ON THE POINT OF EXPOSING KENT ALONG WITH OTHERS. MARTIN KILLED HIM TO COVER UP!

I'M BEING FRAMED! COME ALONG, YOU, AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING!

I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE! PROVE MY INNOCENCE—!
SO SWIFT THAT THE EYE CAN SCARCELY FOLLOW, CLARK SUDDENLY LEAPS UPWARD, SEIZES A GIRDER.

MADE IT, UNNOTICED!

FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THESE PUNY HANDCUFFS!

THEN I TRANSFORM MYSELF TO SUPERMAN!

SUPERMAN MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO NOTE...

REIBLE DEPARTING!

CARLTON IS NO LONGER IN THE BUILDING! I'LL HOP OVER TO THAT BUILDING WHERE THE SUBVERSIVE GROUP MET!

I'LL KEEP HIM COMPANY!
THE AUTO DRIVES TO THE METROPOLIS AIRPORT. FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, SUPERMAN OBSERVES REBEL ENTER A HUGE PRIVATE PLANE ALONG WITH OTHER PROMINENT RFT COLUMNISTS.

(“LOOKS LIKE A MASS FLIGHT!”)

AS THE PLANE TAKES OFF, A CLOAKED FIGURE TACKLES THE UNDERCARRIAGE.

“LET’S SEE WHAT THEY’RE UP TO!”

BUT I DON’T WANT TO GO! MY FAMILY, MY BUSINESS...

YOU’VE GOT TO FLEE WITH US! THE MOMENT THAT LIST BECOMES PUBLIC, WE’RE ALL MARKED MEN!

AS THE PLANE SWOOPS DOWNWARD TOWARD A VALLEY, SUPERMAN LOSES HIS HOLD.

THEY’RE GOING TO LAND!

ALIGHTING ATOP A MOUNTAIN RANGE, THE MAN OF STEEL IS AMAZED AT THE SIGHT THAT GREETED HIS EYES...

WHAT—!!

IN THE VALLEY BELOW, A SCENE THAT MIGHT WELL BE LAI IN EUROPE....

FROM THIS SECRET BASE—A SUBVERSIVE ARMY THAT CAN STRIKE TERROR AND DESTRUCTION FROM THE REAR WHEN THE MILITARY FORCES OF THE U.S. ARE ATTEMPTING TO DEFEND THE COAST AGAINST FOREIGN INVASION!
KEEPING TO THE SHADOWS, SUPERMAN TRAILS REIBEL....

WE'RE ABOUT TO ENTER THAT LARGE TENT—OBVIOUSLY HEADQUARTERS!

REPORT!

WE WERE MAKING SPECTACULAR PROGRESS, SAGDORF, UNTIL WE WERE CONFRONTED BY A MAN POSSESSING SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH. HE WAS A VERIFIABLE ONE MAN ARMY, WE WERE NO MATCH FOR HIM!

WHAT LIES ARE YOU TELLING? IF YOU FAILED BECAUSE OF YOUR CLUMSINESS—ADMIT IT!

BUT WHETHER YOU BELIEVE ME OR NOT—I INSIST WE WERE ATTACKED BY A SUPER-STRONG MAN!

WE'LL DROP THE SUBJECT!—YOUR ORDERS ARE AS FOLLOWS. ADOPT ANOTHER NAME, RETURN TO METROPOLIS AND REPORT TO JEFF CARLTON, ONE OF OUR AGENTS, WHO HAS SECURED A POST IN THE U.S. ANTI-ESPIONAGE SERVICE.

THEY'VE GONE!—THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET A LOOK AT SAGDORF'S FILES!

BUT A SENTRY OBSERVES SUPERMAN ENTER THE TENT...

SO VITAL INFORMATION IS STORED IN THE SAFE! I'LL TRY TO MAKE THIS AS QUIET AS POSSIBLE!

"AS I THOUGHT! A SPY! OK, SWIFT THRUST... AND HE'S DONE FOR!"
AS THE SENTRY ATTEMPTS TO BAYONET SUPERMAN....

Huh?

Oh-hi! So I'm no longer alone!

GIVE ME THAT! I'll teach you a trick with it that you
never dreamed possible!

HELP! -SPY!!

SUPERMAN SENDS THE RIFLE SO THAT THE
BAYONET IS BURIED IN THE BUTT....

That ought to hold you!

CRIES FOR HELP FROM THAT TENT!

A Spy! Be merciless!

BUT AS THE TROOPERS ATTEMPT TO RUSH
INTO THE TENT, A HUMAN THUNDERBOLT
SENDSTHEM FLYING BACK....

SIGHTING A LONG LINE OF MILITARY PLANES,
SUPERMAN RACES THRU THEM IN A WAVE OF
DESTRUCTION....

Let me thru! I can't see I'm in a
hurry?

These planes will never bomb American Cities!!
LEAPING AT THE SIDE OF A HANGAR, SUPERMAN SHOES AT THE WALL.....

DOWN YOU GO!

SO THAT IT COLLAPSES UPON AND DESTROYS THE PLANES WITHIN IT!

ROUSED BY SUPERMAN’S ACTIVITIES, THE SOLDIERS HERETICALLY BOMBARD HIM.....

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR AMMUNITION!

I CAN USE YOU!

USING THE FIELD GUN AS A BATTERING RAM, SUPERMAN SMASHES THE OTHER WEAPONS INTO CRUSHED MASSES....

NOT ONE MUST REMAIN UNDESTROYED!

INTO THE ELECTRIC-PLANT STROKES THE MAN OF STEEL....

WITH A SURGE OF GIANT MUSCLES HE RIPS A GREAT DYNAMO FROM ITS RESTING PLACE.....

AND I DO MEAK UP!
NOW FOR THE MUNITIONS PLANT!

A TICKLISH SITUATION!
If I attack the munitions works I'm sure everyone in the neighborhood will be killed, but I can't allow that menace to exist!

SAGGORD SOLVES SUPERMAN'S PROBLEM....

FIRE!
But you should hit the plant....!

NEATLY, SUPERMAN DODGES THE SCREECHING SHELL....

MISSED ME!

BUT AS THE SHELL STRIKES THE FACTORY THERE IS A TERRIFIC DETONATION.... THE WORLD SEEMS TO FLY APART....

COMPLETELY DESTROYED-INCLUDING THE PLOTERS RESPONSIBLE-NOT A SOUL LEFT ALIVE-EXCEPT MYSELF!

THERE'S STILL THE MATTER OF CLEARING MY NAME TO BE ATTENED TO! IT'S BACK TO METROPOLIS FOR ME!
ALIGHTING ATOP THE FEDERAL BUILDING, SUPERMAN DONS HIS CIVILIAN GARMENTS.

CLARK DESCENDS TO ROOM 321.

SOMEONE IS IN THE ROOM!

NO MORE SUPER-STRENGTH TODAY! FROM NOW ON, I'VE GOT TO RELY ON MY WITS!

OPENING THE DOOR SLIGHTLY, CLARK SIGHTS...

IT'S POSSIBLE I MAY HAVE MISSED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

STEPPING CAUTIOUSLY IN, KENT REMOVES A REVOLVER FROM A DESK DRAWER....

TURN!

WHAT-?

IT'S KENT!

YES, AND I'M HERE TO SEE THAT YOU CONFESSION TO YOUR CRIME!

I KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE - BUT TRY AND GET ME TO REPEAT IT IN PUBLIC!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GOING TO DO! - GET MOVING!

IN A TAXI! BOUND FOR THE DAILY PLANET BUILDING.

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
AT THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE....

CLARK A FIFTH COLUMNIST
AND A MURDERER TO BOOT?
I CAN'T—I WON'T BELIEVE
IT!

BUT THE AUTHORITIES
INSIST THAT THEY
CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED!
AND HIS SUCCESSFUL
ESCAPE ATTEMPT
PUTS HIM IN A BAD
LIGHT!

HELP ME! THE MAN'S
MAD!

CLARK!

PUT DOWN THAT
GUN, CLARK!

NOT UNTIL CARLTON
ADMENTS WHO
REALLY KILLED
MARTIN!

YOU WOULDN'T
SHOOT! YOU
WOULDN'T
DARE!

NO? I'LL COUNT
TO THREE—THEN
YOU'LL FIND
OUT FOR CERTAIN!
ONE—TWO—

TH—

AND I'LL
CONFESS!
I DID IT! I KILLED
MARTIN!

YOU CAN PUT
THAT IN BLACK
AND WHITE!

CLARK—ARE
YOU OUT OF
YOUR MIND?
DON'T YOU
KNOW THAT
THAT
CONFESS
ION WON'T HOLD?
IT'S OBTAINED
UNDER DURESS!

READ THAT! THE
FULLNESS OF THOSE
DETAILS SHOULD
CONFUSE ANYONE
THAT I'M IN THE
CLEAR!

WOW! THIS IS THE
BIGGEST SPY EXPOSE
THAT'S COME OUR WAY
IN MONTHS! HAMMER
IT OUT ON THE TYPE-
WRITER, CLARK!

DAYS LATER—CLARK HAS BEEN CLEARED
OF ALL SUSPICION....

SUPPOSING CARLTON
HADN'T CONFESSIONED,
WOULD YOU REALLY
HAVE SHOT HIM?

THAT'S A LITTLE
THOUGHT YOU CAN
PUZZLE OVER FOR
THE REST OF YOUR
DAYS, MY DEAR!
The publishers of Superman have licensed the companies whose advertisements appear on this page to manufacture products bearing the Superman trademark. Each manufacturer is a definite leader in his own field, so we believe any of the products advertised may be purchased with absolute confidence that the product is of high quality and honest value.

Hey, fellers! Get a genuine Superman Sweat Shirt.

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 a laced back 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 29c...

While only now you can dress the Superman right from the inside out. Shirts and shorts are made of full combed cotton. Streamlined design is built-in. Each carries the authentic Superman label: Small (ages 4 to 8), Medium (ages 8 to 12), Large (ages 14 to 16). Shirts come in two styles—brief and midway.

Moccasins

Norwich Knitting Co.
Norwich, New York

Daisy's new genuine official Superman moccasin. See back inside cover of this magazine now!
THE publishers of SUPERMAN have licensed the companies whose advertisements appear on this page to manufacture products bearing the SUPERMAN trademark. Each manufacturer is a definite leader in his own field, so we believe any of the products advertised may be purchased with absolute confidence that the product is of high quality and honest value.

IT'S HERE! THE SUPER-GUM THAT HELPS KEEP TEETH STRONG AND HEALTHY!

FOR FUN AND EXCITEMENT ASK FOR

SUPERMAN BUBBLE GUM AND PICTURE STORY CARDS

Join the Superman Club... Win valuable prizes... Collect pictures

ONLY 1c EACH

MOCCASINS

SEE DAISY'S NEW GENUINE OFFICIAL SUPERMAN EQUIPMENT

FEATURING SUPERMAN KRYPTO-RAYGUN ON BACK INSIDE COVER OF THIS MAGAZINE! NOW!

NORWICH KNITTING CO., NORWICH, NEW YORK

SWEAT SHIRT

WHITE. BLUE. RED. TAN

69¢...

Size for ages 7 to 16.

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 Lastic 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¢ ed.

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). Shirts 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:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Quantity</th>
<th>Age</th>
<th>Color</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sweat Shirt</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brief Shorts</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Midway Shorts</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Athletic Shirt</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Print Name.

Address ______________________ City & State ________

PENOBSCOT SHOE CO., OLD TOWN, MAINE
CARNIVAL CROOKS, SCENTING AN EASY VICTIM IN CLARK KENT, TAKE THE MEEK REPORTER'S POCKETBOOK FOR A RIDE BUT IN SO DOING, THEY CHART THEIR OWN DOOM--FOR THE TIMID DAILY PLANET Scribe IS IN REALITY NONE OTHER THAN SUPERMAN, THE COURAGEOUS, CRUSADING MAN OF STEEL!

AS THE JACKEI CARNIVAL OPENS ITS RUN IN METROPOLIS, GAY CROWDS FLOCK TO ITS GROUNDS.

I DON'T KNOW WHATSOEVER BEGINNING TO INDUCED ME TO ACCOMPANY LEARN I'M NOT SO HARD TO TAKE, AFTER ALL! I PROMISE YOU A SWELL TIME, LOIS!

IT BEGINS TO APPEAR THAT CLARK IS CORRECT...

HAVING FUN? LOTS!!

SEE THAT GUY CHICK? I'LL BET WE COULD TAKE HIM FOR PLENTY!

LET ME HANDLE THIS, AL!

TOSS A BALL 'THRU THE OPENING AN' WIN A BEAUTIFUL PRIZE FOR THE LIL' LADY!

BUT-BUT I DON'T CARE TO PLAY! LET'S TOSS JUST A FEW!!
Plunking down a quarter, Clark tries tossing balls...

("I'll deliberately miss!" -- no luck!)

I made one!

Keep shooting, you'll win a better prize!

I'd better stop! I'm afraid I'm not so good at this!

Go ahead! Throw this!

But...

You're doing fine! Keep playing!

As fast as they throw balls, the proprietors of the "Toss It Thru" concession keep forcing more upon them.

That's enough!

See those larger awards? Get one more ball thru, and you can have one of them!

When Clark makes another good shot...

That's all! How much do I owe you?

I'll take another and another!

Hey, wait! Just how much do I owe you?

And another, another, and another!

You owe for thirty more sets!

"Sets"? Thirty more! But we've been playing only a few minutes! Clark, don't pay them any more until they tell you how much you owe!

How much do I owe?

Another two dollars will cover it!

Will you lend me a dollar, Lois? I'm one short!

Eight dollars for this cheap "award" that cost you only a few cents? It's thievery!

Tut tut, lady--then's harsh words!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET THESE CHEAP CROOKS GET AWAY WITH THIEF THIS ARE YOU, CLARK?

ER--I GET GOING!

WAIT, LOIS--I DON'T WANT A THING TO DO WITH YOU, YOU--YOU--NUMBSKULL!

LATER--AT THE DAILY PLANET.

WHAT'S EATING YOU?

PLenty! Clark was just taken in by some CARNIVAL THIEVES! They deserve to be exposed! This is what happened....

ANYONE WHO WOULD FALL FOR SUCH A SHODDY SKIN GAME ALMOST DESERVES TO BE TRIMMED. HOWEVER, IF YOU CAN DIG UP ACTUAL PROOF OF WRONGDOING, I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE IT SPACE IN THE PAPER.

GOOD NEWS, CLARK! YOU'VE A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO GET EVEN WITH THOSE CROOKS!

EVERY--ER--HOW?

WHITE JUST INFORMED ME THAT IF WE CAN GET EVIDENCE OF THEIR CROOKEDNESS, HE'D PRINT THE EXPOSE!

NOW, WAIT! ACTUALLY, WE'RE POSITIVE I WAS CHEATED!

WHAT KIND MAKES ME SICK! IF HE'S AFRAID TO GO ALONG, I'LL JUST HAVE TO COVER THE ASSIGNMENT MYSELF!

STEPPING INTO THE PRIVACY OF A STOREROOM, CLARK SWIFTLY CHANGES INTO HIS SUPERMAN OUTFIT....

I'M AFRAID THAT ONCE AGAIN LOIS IS GOING TO STEP RIGHT INTO A PECK OF TROUBLE!
Superman trails the Planet Sob-Sister, high in the sky.

Lois takes up her station a short distance from the "toss it thru" stand.

Five dollars for tossing a few balls! It's highway robbery!

Well, play up! No one forced you to play!

Just as I thought! She's heading straight for Jackel's Carnival—and with a camera under her arm!

Now to snap pictures of victims being trimmed and paying in protest!

Saa-ay! It's that girl—and she's been snapping pictures!

Um-mmm! These snapshots ought to be beauties!

Lois is about to leave, but the crooked concession men have noticed her. Here's where the fun begins!

As Lois walks past the stand, Al deliberately trips her...

Oops! My error! Wha-??

Purposefully, Chick steps on Lois' camera, destroying it...

Tch! Tch! Now ain't that too bad?
YOU BROKE MY CAMERA DELIBERATELY! SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR SNOOPING! AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

I'M GOING TO DO PLENTY! I'M GOING STRAIGHT TO THE HEAD OF THE CARNIVAL AND INSIST HE THROW BOTH OF YOU OFF THE LOT!

AT THE CARNIVAL'S PAY-WAGON WOFTA YA WANTA SEE JACKEL FOR? THAT'S MY BUSINESS! I DEMAND TO SEE HIM AT ONCE!

I'M JACKEL. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU THAT THE PROPRIETORS OF THE "TOS IT THRU' CONCESSION ARE THIEVES, AND I CAN PROVE IT! UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR CARNIVAL TO HAVE A BLACK NAME, I URGE YOU TO GET RID OF THEM!

CROOKS WORKING FOR ME? I WON'T HAVE IT!

JACKEL SPEAKING! I WANT THE TWO MEN RUNNING THE "TOS IT THRU' CONCESSION SENT TO ME, AT ONCE!

SUPERMANavra CHICK AND AL...

THIS OUGHT TO PROVE INTERESTING! I'LL EAVESDROP WITH MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING!

B-BUT... NO EXCUSES! I WON'T HAVE ANY CHEAP CROOKS SPOILING MY CARNIVAL'S FAIR NAME! GET OFF THE LOT! YOU'RE FIRED!

ARE YOU SATISFIED NOW?

VERY!
AND THAT'S THAT! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO TELL CLARK HOW I HANDLED THIS!

THERE SHE GOES!

AFTER LOIS DEPARTS, CHICK AND AL RETURN TO THE PAYWAGON...

HOW'D I DO? NICE ACT! YOU ALMOST HAD ME BELIEVING YOU!

IT WAS AN OLD STALL, PRETENDING TO FIRE YOU. BUT IT ALWAYS WORKS!

AND THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER CHUMP BORN EVERY MINUTE!

LOIS WOULDN'T BE SO SELF-SATISFIED IF SHE COULD GET AN EARFUL OF THIS!

SEND IN THE "RIGHT" MEN. IT'S TIME TO COLLECT!

Shortly after... a number of individuals file into Jackel's presence.

NOT A BAD TAKE, "FINGERS"! HERE'S YOUR CUT! YOU PICK POCKETS IN CROWDS, THEN YOU PICK MINE!

FUNNY! I PICKED UP SHORT-CHANGING THE CUSTOMERS!

YOU'D BE SURPRISED HOW MUCH I PICKED UP!

A LITTLE MORE OF THIS, AND I'LL BE ABLE TO RETIRE! NOT BAD! NOT BAD AT ALL!

As Superman is about to attend to Jackel, he pauses as he hears a disturbance...

As soon as the others leave, Jackel gloats over his illegal harvest.

Yeah? Well, it's chicken feed compared to what my crooked gambling devices bring in!
You heard me! Ten bucks!

But I've only thrown a few balls! And--and I've only a few cents on me!

Welching eh?

Let go!

Ha! Ha! Give it to him!

We've a way of handling smart guys like you!

Infuriated Superman takes a great leap that carries him to the rear of the stand...

Hardboiled eh? I'll see just how tough they really are!

Suddenly: Superman's fists smash thru the wall... seizure the collars of the two thieves....

Huh?

Wha--??

A terrific yank--and...

Let's get acquainted!

Get him! How do you like this?

You want to give me your pocket-knife, eh?

Snatching away the pocket-knife, Superman places it in his mouth. Then...

Umm-mm! Delicious! He--he's swallowed it!
LET GO!
WHERE'RE YOU TAKING US?!
BACK INTO YOUR STAND!

WOTSA Idea!
YOU'LL LEARN!

GATHER 'ROUND, FOLKS! TRY YOUR LUCK! THREE SHOTS FOR A QUARTER!
HIT 'EM ON THE DOME AN' YOU GET YOUR MONEY BACK!

LET ME TRY THIS!
I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS! THOSE FELLAS GYPPED ME OUTA FIVE BUCKS!

STOP IT!
IT AIN'T HUMAN! IT'S...
OUCH!

SHORTLY AFTER...
THERE! THAT COVERS WHAT I WAS BILKED OUT OF!

LET US GO! PLEASE!
VERY WELL!

I STILL OWE YOU BOYS SOMETHING!
BON VOYAGE!
As the two terrified sharpers drop earthward... Superman demystifies the crooked concession stand with one well delivered blow! There'll be no more thievery here!

---

Then catches the falling men before they strike earth!

Why I'm bothering to catch you! I couldn't say! Hey, Rube!

---

In response to chick's cry for help, carnival toughs converge on Superman! Talk about your warm receptions!

---

Before the attackers' amazed eyes, Superman leaps at the ground before them and burrows beneath its surface...

Huh?

---

He was here a minute ago! Where is he? Yoo-hoo! Right behind you!

---

As they charge again, Superman easily escapes by leaping from shoulder to shoulder...

---

You mean you almost had me!

---

What can we do? He's fast as lightning and slippery as grease!

---

Tell you what -- I promise not to move this time!
True to his word, Superman does not budge as the mob of carnival roustabouts converge upon him....

He just stands there... an' takes it with a grin! Really now -- there's a limit to my co-operation!

 Appearing on the scene, Lois sights...

Superman -- attacked by a mob!

Stop it, you cowards! Lois! Keep clear of this! I'll teach ya to butt in! Go ahead, slug her!

If there's going to be any slugging done around here, I'll do it!

Ugh- hh! Look out!

While Lois looks on in delight, Superman pulverizes her cowardly assailants.

I'll teach you to respect women! You tell 'em Superman!

As the police approach, drawn by the noise.

Go ahead, confess your misdeeds! We ran a confidence game! I shortchanged the customers! Ouch! I picked pockets in the crowd!

It'll be a pleasure! Arrest them!
Previously one of the carnival toughs had slipped away...

I've got to warn Jackel!

What is it?

Superman -- cleanin' up on the men!

The man of steel -- here? That's my cue to exit.

Off speeds Jackel in his private car!

My men captured by cops! I got to get outa here!

Stop! Stop that car!

Like blazes I will!

Sighting the carnival owner's ruthless action, Superman leaps in pursuit...

He won't get away with that!

Your one and final order! Stop!!

Get away!!
THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW WILL YOU STOP?

JACKEL'S ANSWER IS TO SWERVE SO SUPERMAN IS SENT FLYING OFF THE RUNNING BOARD!

SO YOU WANT TO GET ROUGH, EH?

LEAPING FORWARD, SUPERMAN CATCHES THE CAR'S REAR BUMPER AND HALTS ITS FORWARD PLUNGE....

THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO!

PEEK-A-BOO! I SEE YOU!

I'LL...

THE CARNIVAL OWNER ATTEMPTS TO DASH AWAY, BUT--

COME ON ALONG!

LET GO, YOU--!

HERE'S YOUR MAN!

YOU CAN'T ARREST ME! I'M INNOCENT OF ALL WRONG-DOING!

HE'S RIGHT! WE CAN'T HOLD HIM!
If you’ll examine the contents of his bag, you’ll find it contains valuable articles that were stolen from visitors to the carnival by pickpockets.

Try to talk your way out of that! Meanwhile—Lois is having difficulty telephoning in her story.

Doggone it! The line’s busy! Here’s where I do Lois a good turn!

Having trouble? I’ll be glad to drop you off at the Daily Planet sooner than you can put that call thru!

That would be swell! Who are you? How do you manage to show up exactly when I need you? Be patient, Lois! Some day I may be able to give you the answer!

My everlasting thanks! Better rush that story into print before it’s too old.

Later—Superman returns to the Daily Planet, but in his identity as Clark Kent....

Lois—I’ve been thinking it over! You’re right! Something ought to be done about that crooked carnival after all!

You’re behind the Times, Clark. Read this! Thanks to Superman, the scoundrels responsible have been arrested!

Be wary of unscrupulous operators of gambling games—they are always on the lookout for unsuspecting victims!

The end.
HERE THEY COME AGAIN!

THE BATMAN

IN ANOTHER

SCINTILLATING

64-PAGE

FULL-COLOR

COLLECTION

OF WHIRLWIND

ADVENTURES

AS NEW AS

TOMORROW!

ON SALE

OCT. 20TH

Flames of Death

Leaped Upwards!

“"For a year our gang had been bringing out lumber from the north forests,” began Gus Barton, veteran engineer of the KY & W. “These forests were the scene of one of my most exciting experiences!

“The country is wild up there—mountains and valleys covered with timber. It was about 4 o’clock one afternoon when Pete Smith, my fireman, and I started down the mountain with our last load of lumber. We hadn’t progressed far before we saw smoke from a forest fire below us on Mt. Bristow.

“Down the mountain we roared with wind ‘whistlin’ in our ears and scenery whizin’ by. We neared Blindman’s Canyon and started slowly across the trestle. Suddenly a cry from Pete reached my ears. A hundred yards below us flames leaped upwards! The trestle was afire! We were in a ticklish spot, for the burning trestle had been weakened—how much we didn’t know. It was plain we couldn’t stay where we were, but what would we do?

LIONEL

THE LIONEL CORP. Dept. 31
150 E 35th St., New York, N.Y.

Enclosed is ten cents to cover the cost of postage and handling. Please send a copy of catalog to:

Name:

Address:

City:

State:
SEACOAT BOB VARNEY

tied a square knot into the
cord atop the brown canvas bag
housing Inventor Druce's new
torpedo range-finder model,
smiled at the aged inventor and
said: "This should be the begin-
ing of big things, sir. I hope the
Admiral finds it okay and we
recommend it to the War
Department."

Druce nodded. "It will be
a great thing for the Navy, Bob. The
country needs it." He shook
his grayed head. "Perhaps I
should have accepted the FBI's
offer to have a man around
constantly. Somehow, I sense
danger. But I figured that with a
bodyguard, the impor-
tance of my invention would be
magnified."

Bob held open the door. "I'm
sure everything will be all right,
sir. Once the Admiral approves
and passes it on to the higher-
ups, there'll be no more worry for
you."

Man and boy went out, took
a taxi to the waterfront where
the motorboat from the "U.S.
Phoenix" was berthed. Bob, who
had been assigned to bring his
friend over for the appointment,
went over to unlash the rope from
the capstan.

A man came over. "You go-
ting to the Phoenix?"

Bob said he was. The man
then presented credentials. "This
pass is a diplomatic courtesy, I'm
to be shown the ship," he hesi-
tated. "Of course, I could wait
for the tender."

Bob, studying the pass which
identified its bearer as a foreign
journalist, saw that it was in or-
der. "Hop in," he said. "We can
take you along."

He slipped the hawser. Bob,
at the wheel, sent the launch
scudding over the water to where
the Phoenix was anchored about
a half mile out. He listened idly
as Mr. Druce talked, comment-
ing on the European situation.
The other, who had introduced
himself as Rafael Vargas, spoke
only in monosyllables.

Then Vargas got up. The boat
was going through choppy wa-
ters. "I've got to go downstairs,"
he apologized. "I'm a poor sail-
or."

As he went down, Mr. Druce
came over. "The model," he said
excitedly. "It's down below. Do
you think it will be all right?
This fellow..."

"Of course," Bob assured him.
"His credentials seem all right."

Mr. Druce nodded. He turned
around, went downstairs. When
he came back, he was smiling.
"I guess my fears were ground-
less," he admitted. "Our friend..."
The man recovered magically as soon as he reached the more solid footing of the warship. He introduced himself to Admiral Maples, who gave him an escort. After he had left, the Admiral shook hands with Mr. Druce. “Glad to see you,” he said, “and from what Sea Scout Varney here says, you’ve really got something. Let’s see it, Bob.”

Bob untied the bag, though as his fingers closed over the knot, he thought he noticed something odd about it.

But fifteen minutes later, things were rosy. The Admiral agreed to contact the War Department, give his personal recommendation. He shook hands with Mr. Druce. “Congratulations,” he said, “I’m sure we can use this.” To Bob he said: “Take Mr. Druce back, Bob. And see that he arrives home safely and puts this model under lock and key.”

Bob saluted and went out. They were just stepping into the launch when an ensign hailed them. Mr. Vargas was returning.

The boat set out. Vargas stood close to the wheel. He seemed immune to sea sickness this time, although the water had become rougher. Bob commented on this. Vargas looked at him narrowly. “They say one doesn’t become seasick twice on the same day!”

Bob’s voice was slow and deliberate. “No,” he said, “particularly a man who only feigned seasickness the first time! A man who might be interested in acquiring certain plans!”

“Bob! Look out!” Mr. Druce’s warning sounded over the throb of the powerful motor as a knife appeared in Vargas’ hand, flashed in the sun.

It never descended. Vargas failed to see the A5 service revolver that had been alongside Bob’s left hand. It came up as the knife came down. With a groan, Vargas dropped to the deck.

Bob quickly roped the wheel, set the boat for the Phoenix. Then he dropped beside Vargas and went through his pockets. Mr. Druce’s voice was wondering and querulous. “Bob, what is it? Who is he?”

Bob picked up the notes he had taken from Vargas’ pocket. “A spy!” he said curtly. “The Admiral will be glad to see him. These are notes on your model. He feigned sea sickness, went downstairs, and copied its salient points.

Five minutes later Vargas, in irons, was standing in the Admiral’s quarters. “Yes,” he confessed bitterly, “I’ve been tracking Druce for a long time. Today, I learned a foreign journalist had a pass to come aboard. I held him up and took his credentials.” His voice sounded despondent. “But I still don’t know how you found out.”

Bob spoke to the Admiral. “It was a bunch at first, sir. But when I untied the bag containing the model, I knew I had him.”

He looked directly at the cringing spy. “You should have taken some sea training yourself,” he said evenly. “Then you would have known that I tied the bag with a square knot. You untied it—and retied it with a granny knot, which only a person unfamiliar with knots would use, because it slips!”

---

**IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? WHAT CAUSES IT?**

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE while they last. To any reader interested in the subject please use the coupon below.

**EDUCATIONAL DIVISION, DEPT. 49-59**

535 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please send me free of charge booklet entitling: *Can Epilepsy Be Cured?*

**NAME**

**ADDRESS**

**PLEASE PRINT**

**FIREWORKS**

**Oh Boy!**

**HELLO SUPERMAN FAN! TAKE Your Choice**

DECKS which you want—Basketball, Football, man-sized Bandit, Baseball, Roller Skates, and many more. Send in 10 or more. We will send you 10 packages of our BEAUTIFUL GREETING CARDS for only a 10c package. That’s all you do to earn your share of the opening goods pictured! Just mail your name, address, and 10c. SEND NO MONEY! We ship you 10 packages of our cards. When you are through, mail us your 10c. We trust you like our cards.

**RELIABLE SALES COMPANY**

Dept. J.M.D.

1180 Broadway New York City

Send for our book now to owning only 25c Strong Arms and Frail Shoulders with over 20 full pages of illustrations, showing and fully describing exercises that will quickly develop, noticeably increase your arm strength. Mail order your copy today. 25c each. Don’t fail to send in the coupon now. 25c each.

**P.M., ANTHONY BARKER**

1898 6th Ave. Dept. M.T., N.Y.C.

---

**Baby Ruth 5c**

**WHAT CITIES DID THE FIRST ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH CONNECT?**

Baltimore, Md. and Washington, D.C.

**CANDY IS DELICIOUS FOOD . . . ENJOY SOME EVERY DAY**
HERE IT IS—ALL-STAR No. 3—
The most exciting comic book ever published!

In this issue, the leading adventure characters from "FLASH", "ALL-AMERICAN", "ADVENTURE" and "FUN COMICS" describe personally their most exciting adventures! Attend this first meeting of the JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA—and get the greatest comic thrill of your life.

AT ALL NEWSSTANDS
Snapshots with our Candid Cartoon Camera

You can't speak to 95 now, she's tied up.

What'll you charge to trim my goat's whiskers?

Don't grow people play the silliest games — look! I don't see any fun havin' people throw dice all over you.

I guess you'll have to short-weight us, for a while, Mr. Blight.

Look what I bought you for your golden wedding anniversary, grandma.

It's Free

This Fascinating New Book

"The Wonders of Modern Chemistry"

Explore the mysteries of chemical science and amaze your friends as you perform the thrilling experiments described in the book.

With Chemcraft Outfits, and the manuals that are included, you also secure practical knowledge in Chemistry — the science used by great organizations to develop new products.

Chemcraft Outfits

are for sale at most leading stores, or you may order direct from us. But be sure to insist upon Chemcraft — the original chemistry outfits which include many exclusive features not found elsewhere.

Chemcraft Outfit: No. 5 is one of the most popular outfits. Includes many special features such as Bryan Chemical Illustrations, Alinol Lamp, Blow Torch for Glass Blowing and laboratory apparatus. Contains 62 chemicals and pieces apparatus in handsome stand-up cabinet. Manuals explain how to perform 499 experiments in chemistry and glass blowing.

Price $5.00

Mail Coupon for your Free Copy

"The Wonders of Modern Chemistry"

Red blooded boys will find fun and adventure in performing the many experiments described. Read about the amazing things chemistry has made possible and the great opportunities it holds for the future. Send for Free Copy today.

The Porter Chemical Company
48 Prospect Ave., Hagerstown, Md.

Please send me your Free Book, "The Wonders of Modern Chemistry."

Name ____________________________

Address __________________________

City ____________________________ State ____________
With the city of Metropolis helpless before the depradations of drug-crazed bandits, Superman finds a task worthy of his unique powers -- the eradication of lawlessness deliberately fostered and protected by a corrupt practitioner of law!
Metropolis is the scene of a flood of brutal, daring robberies. But the confusion grips those who enforce law and order in the city. A lone cloaked figure prepares to launch his battle against the evil forces that harass the town. Superman!

In the streets below—a car full of gangsters desperately seeks to elude the pursuing police. One of the stray bullets narrowly misses Lois Lane, job-sister on the Daily Planet.

Whew! I'd better duck for cover.

Ruthlessly, the speeding car crashes a green light and sends a helpless cripple careening from his wheelchair.

School children narrowly miss being run down.

The man of steel plummets down before the gangsters' auto...

Don't care who you run down, eh? Why not pick on me?
As the machine strikes him, the man of tomorrow does not yield but sends it somersaulting back thru the air...

You picked on the wrong fella this time!

Wait! You'd better devote all your attention to those thugs before they escape!

The bandits are all nabbed with one exception...

Here's a news story for you, Lois! These crooks are all dope addicts!

Their gang chief must deliberately dope his men before sending them out! He's got to be apprehended at all costs!

After the police depart with their prisoners, a sentinel remains on guard high above the street...

Got to get away...

Here's a news story for you, Lois! These crooks are all dope addicts!

Their gang chief must deliberately dope his men before sending them out! He's got to be apprehended at all costs!

It looks as tho' the police overlooked someone!

What Superman's telescopic x-ray vision reveals to him...

The fugitive crawls forth and hurries off, unaware that he is being trailed...

John -- I'll go to good old John -- he'll tell me what to do!
LATER...

He's led me directly to the Metropolis Tower Building!

Moments later...in the office of "John Parrone, Investments"

Nate! Didn't I always tell you, Grant, never to come here?

I tell ya, a caped figure jumped down before our car...flipped it over like it was a kiddie-car! I just gotta!

Trying to make me believe that Superman fairy-tale, eh? More than likely it was the dope that made you see things!

TH' Dope...you'll give it to me, won't ya?

Here! Can't give you more this is all we got and the stuff is hard to get!

Flipping a key on his communication box, John whispers briefly into it...

...An' that's how it is! Okay, I'll tell Nate to lie low!

Wonder who Parrone was talking to? Brokenshires believed to be a shady lawyer.

Hm-mm! There might be some connection!

I've a wild plan...whether it'll succeed in trapping the remainder of Parrone's gang is problematical—but worth trying!

Shortly after, the Man of Steel swings through the window of an express company.

The room's deserted! Good! I'll help myself!
SECURING AN EXPRESS COMPANY BLANK, SUPERMAN SWIFTLY SCRIBBLES A FEW BRIEF WORDS UPON IT...

LATER...DROPPED FROM THE MAN OF TOMORROW'S HANDS, A SHEET OF PAPER WAFTS DOWN TO NATE'S FEET...

ONE GLANCE AT THE SCRAP OF PAPER, AND GRANT HURRIES BACK TO HIS EMPLOYER'S OFFICE...

THIS OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

HUH? WHAT'S THIS?

WAIT'LL JOHN SEE THIS!

WE PROCEED!

YOU BACK AGAIN? AND AFTER WHAT I JUST TOLD YOU?

THIS IS IMPORTANT! JUST LOOK AT THIS!

AN EXPRESS RECEIPT FOR THE DELIVERY OF $500,000 WORTH OF MORPHINE TO THE LAKE DRUG COMPANY—SAY! YOU HAVE GOT SOMETHING HERE!

YOU'LL HELP ME STEAL THAT HAUL? YOU'LL LET ME HAVE SOME FOR TIPPING YOU OFF?

NO, NATE. YOU GO INTO HIDING. I'LL STEAL THAT STUFF MYSELF. I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE BOYS TO SEE THAT THIS JOB ISN'T BUNGLED!

AND I'LL BE THERE TOO, PARRONE—WAITING FOR YOU!
Later... At the Daily Planet...

Tell you what, Clark! I'm in a benevolent mood. I'll break down and let you take me to a movie tonight! But we haven't even seen the complete feature!

Er... that's fine, just fine. Let's go, Lois! At once!

What say we go for a joyride? Er-I think I'll drive you straight home!

I don't get this! You've pestered me for a date for days and now that I've accepted, you act like you're anxious to get rid of me!

You'll have to excuse me, Lois. I'm not used to this hectic night-life. To tell you the truth, I'm sleepy!

To make certain he has not missed an important development, Clark drives past the Lake Drug Company's warehouse but as he does...

Did you notice how that car full of tough-looking men paused before the ordinary warehouse, gave it the once-over, then continued on?

I didn't notice anything out of the ordinary. Parrone and his men!

Later as Clark drops Lois off before her apartment...

Her reportorial instincts aroused Lois. No sooner enters her apartment than she telephones...

You needn't trouble to accompany me to the door. - H.M.M. I still think there was something suspicious about that car's actions!

Forget it! You've been reading too many detective stories!

Sergeant Casey? Lois speaking! How quickly can you get here? It's important!

I haven't a second to spare! John Parrone will strike at any moment!

A short distance from the warehouse, the Planet reporter removes his outer garments, transforming himself into Superman...
Parrone's mobsters overcome a lone guard, unaware of Superman's surveillance... A lithe, noiseless leap carries some packing cases... Superman

UH-HH-HH! THIS'LL ROCK YA TO SLEEP! NICE WORK, DIRK! INTO THE WAREHOUSE, MEN!

("I WON'T GO INTO ACTION UNTIL THEY'VE THOROUGHLY INCriminated THEMSELVES!")

WHAT IS IT, LOIS? DRIVE STRAIGHT TO THE LAKE DRUG COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE! I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY!

Shortly after... as they approach the warehouse...

I still think you're leading me on a wild goose chase!

You do eh? Then explain how the watchman came to be bound and gagged!

As Casey frees the guard...

Nothing doing! I tipped you off to this, and I want to write up an eye-witness account: "The watchman can do the errand running!"

(LOIS... AND SERGEANT CASEY! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN SHE'D PULL SOMETHING LIKE THIS!)

Must say this is the slickest job of safe-cracking! I've pulled in a long time!

$500,000 worth of morphine for the taking! What a haul!

In her excitement, Lois fails to notice a small box at her feet, and trips...

OOPS! TH' COPS! GET EM'!
I'VE GOT TO ATTRACT THEIR FIRE...OR LOIS AND THE SERGEANT ARE GONERS!

THE MAN OF STEEL'S RISE WORKS!

TH' BULLETS BOUNCIN' RIGHT OFF HIM!

KEEP RIGHT ON SHOOTING! I DON'T MIND A BIT!

SUPERMAN

IN YOU GO--!

DEFTLY, SUPERMAN OVERTURNS THE HUGE PACKING BOX SO THAT THE BURGLARS ARE IMPRISONED WITHIN IT.....!

HOW'S THAT?

YOU'VE TRAPPED THEM NEATLY!

BUT YOU'VE ALSO SUCCEEDED IN TRAPPING YOURSELF, SUPERMAN! RAISE YOUR HANDS!

I TOLD YOU TO RAISE YOUR HANDS... BUT NOT THAT HIGH!

PUT DOWN THAT GUN! DON'T YOU REALIZE HE SAVED OUR LIVES!!

OKAY?

WHEN MORE POLICE ARRIVE, THEY RAISE THE CRATE SO THAT THE IMPRISONED GANGSTERS CAN CRAWL FREE...

KEEP THOSE HANDS RAISED!

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, PARRONE!

WHAT A STORY! AND TO THINK I ALMOST LET CLARK TALK ME OUT OF IT!
LATER AT THE POLICE STATION:

BROKENSHIRE, THIS IS JOHN. I'M IN QUITE A SPOT! YOU'D BETTER HURRY DOWN TO THE JAIL AT ONCE!

WHEN BROKENSHIRE ARRIVES, HE HAS HIS CLIENTS RELEASED ON BAIL...

IF YOU ASK ME, BROKENSHIRE IS THE WORST OF THE LOT! THEN HE GETS 'EM OUT!

FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME, IT APPEARS THAT NATE MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF THE POLICE. YOU'LL BE WISE TO SEE TO IT HE DOESN'T TESTIFY FOR THE STATE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT NATE, I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

ON THE DAY OF THE TRIAL, EDITOR WHITE OF THE DAILY PLANET DICTATES AN EDITORIAL...

IT'S A SHAME THAT JOHN PARRONE, WHO HAS BROKEN ALMOST EVERY EXISTING LAW, SHOULD ALWAYS HAVE ESCAPED PUNISHMENT IN THE PAST THRU THE ADVICE OF LAWYERS. HOWEVER, IT LOOKS LIKE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO DODGE THIS RAP....

AND WITHIN THE COURT-ROOM...

...NOW, MISS LANE, TELL THE JURY EXACTLY WHAT YOU SAW!

...WELL, WHEN SERGEANT CASEY AND I ENTERED THE STOREROOM WE SAW PARRONE AND HIS MEN WORKING AT THE SAFE...

...WE CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED, RIFLING THE CONTENTS OF THE SAFE!

...WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING? WHY DON'T YOU CROSS-EXAMINE THOSE WITNESSES? YOU'VE DONE NOTHING THRUOUT THIS TRIAL EXCEPT SIT THERE AND GRIN LIKE A CHERISH CAT!

...COOL DOWN, JOHN! YOU'LL LEARN WHY SOON ENOUGH!

...GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I HAVE PROVEN TO YOU THAT BEYOND THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT PARRONE AND HIS MEN ARE GUILTY OF ROBBING A STOREROOM: THE STATE RESTS ITS CASE!
Clark accompanies an indignant Lois to the office of the chairman of the grievance committee of the bar association.

It's a crime that lawyers should be able to twist legalities so that proven crooks can go free!

There is no regulation against a lawyer proving his client is not guilty of the charge on which he has been indicted.

However, speaking as an individual, I'm certain Brokenshire advises criminals how to get away with their degradations and encourages them in the commission of crimes. I hope that someday someone will prove these suspicions of mine.

As Lois and Clark depart.

Well, well! If it isn't the girl-reporter who tried to send me to the penitentiary! I'm giving a victory celebration at the Gray Goose tonight. Why not come?

But Parrone owns the Gray Goose roadhouse! If we go there, it'll be like putting our heads into a trap.

Nevertheless we're going. Parrone might say something that will betray him, and if he does, I want to be there to write it down on my little pad.

That evening—as they enter the roadhouse which is on the outskirts of Metropolis...

They're all in evening clothes! So they are! We were looking at an exhibition of what the well-dressed gangster will wear.
As the evening grows older, the jubilation of Parrone’s pals becomes even wilder. A sudden commotion in the kitchen, and Nate dashes into the room...

A toast—A toast to Parrone and Brokenshire... who can make the law jump thru a hoop at will!

Thanks Lil! Careful—Remember—the reporters!

You’ve held me prisoner for days! I told ya again and again I didn’t squeal to th’ cops! But now I’ll tell th’ police enough to send you to th’ chair!

A toast—A toast to Parrone and Brokenshire... who can make the law jump thru a hoop at will!

Don’t mind that lunatic folks! Continue with your fun!

Just the break we want Clark! C’mon!

Lois walks off, peeved... retreating behind some drapes, the meek reporter goes into action...

Something big is about to pop... I’m certain of it!

Twisting the fancy grillwork out of shape with his bare hands, Superman slips thru it...

That sounded like gun shots!

You shouldn’t have killed Nate!

You’ve fixed other murders—you can fix this one too!
THE PEOPLE DOWNSTAIRS WITNESSED YOU HAD A MOTIVE FOR KILLING NATE. ALL YOU CAN DO NOW IS DISPOSE OF THE BODY SO THAT IT CAN NOT BE IDENTIFIED. WITHOUT A BODY, A PROSECUTOR CANNOT EVEN SECURE AN INDICTMENT!

PETE—GET OUT THE TRUCK, AND PLACE THE STUFF IN THE BACK.

THERE THEY GO TO EXECUTE THEIR FIENDISH PLAN!

SUPERMAN LEAPS NOISELESSLY ATOP THE SPEEDING TRUCK...

AND HERE'S WHERE I THROW A MONKEY WRENCH INTO THEIR WELL LAID PLANS!

--SHORTLY AFTER...

YOUR PLAN?

ONCE THIS GASOLINE IS LIGHTED, THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE BODY!

WH--??

THIS TIME, PARRONE, YOU ARE GOING TO PAY FOR YOUR CRIME!

REJOIN YOUR PALS!

SEIZING THE SQUEALING PARRONE, SUPERMAN HURLS HIM INTO THE TRUCK WITH THE OTHERS...

THERE! THE MAN OF TOMORROW TEARS OFF THE TRUCK'S WHEELS AND TWISTS ITS METAL BODY TOGETHER SO THAT THE GANGSTERS ARE HOPELESSLY IMPRISONED WITHIN IT...

TRY BREAKING OUT OF THERE!
Leaping back across the countryside, Superman returns to the Gray Goose and twists the grill work back into place....

Clark telephones the police station and speaks in a disguised voice...

There's trouble at the gasoline storage tank on Route 41 near Gates Road!

A minute later, he telephones again, but speaks as Kent!

Sergeant Casey? Come out to the Gray Goose at once! Lois and I are being held here against our will!

When the sergeant arrives, he swiftly convinces the guard at the door to let Lois and Clark pass...

I'd like to tell Parrone what I think of the way he entertains guests!

I suppose you're pestered a lot by assignments like this?

If you want to see the kind of inconsequential stuff the police are continually bothered with, accompany me to a nearby gasoline storage tank!

But when they reach the tank...

What happened here? Nate Grant--murdered?

Sounds like Parrone Brokenshire, and some of their thugs are imprisoned in here!

After the truck is towed to police headquarters...

What is it, Casey?

I think you're going to enjoy this, prosecutor!

Parrone and Brokenshire! Let's see you crawl out of this technicality!

It's obvious that Brokenshire aided Parrone in the attempt to dispose of Nate's body! That makes him equally guilty of the crime!

When the doors are finally opened...

Parrone and Brokenshire! Let's see you in the truck like that, Superman!

Only one man could have always given Superman credit for everything!

The End.
COACH

“RED” DAWSON
SAYS...

REDAWSON
Head Coach of Football
TULANE UNIVERSITY

TRAINING COUNTS
in Building Scores

For purity and quality of ingredients, and for abundant food-energy there is no finer candy bar than Baby Ruth. This big, delicious candy bar is rich in pure Dextrose food-energy sugar. Yes, Baby Ruth is truly luscious candy — but Baby Ruth is also nutritious food. Enjoy a Baby Ruth bar today... and every day.

The Coach of the Big Green Team from Tulane University believes that, “Foods which yield food-energy quickly are important in an athlete’s dietary regime. Dextrose, one of the primary ‘fuels’ of the body, is the sugar utilized directly for quick food-energy. Because Baby Ruth is rich in pure Dextrose sugar, it’s an excellent candy bar for athletes.” “Red” Dawson

CURTISS CANDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SUPERMAN PLUS

CLIP CARSON
THREE ACES
THE BLACK PIRATE
ZATARA
TEX THOMSON

— AND OTHERS

APPEAR EVERY MONTH IN

ACTION COMICS

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING JAN-MAGAZINE!
Ill help you get a DAISY for CHRISTMAS

The New GOLDEN BANDED 1000-SHOT RED RYDER SADDLE CARBINE

Here's the BEST Christmas gift to give—a beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring:
1. Genuine Western Carbine Ring
2. 16 Inch Leather Saddle
3. Thong Knotted to Ring
4. Golden Banded Muscle
5. Golden Front Sight
6. Lightning-Loader Invention—pour in 1000 shots in 20 seconds
7. Golden Banded Four-Piece Carbine Style Two-Piece Cocking Lever
8. Adjustable Double-Arm Rear Sight
9. RED RYDER'S Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Banded on Pistol-Grip Stock. She's the most realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE you ever saw "Out West". In fact, "It's A DAISY!" If you have the money now (or can get it) buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store. If they haven't it (or no Dealer is near you) send us $2.50 and we'll mail yours postpaid. (Daisy added in Canada.) Rush COUPON, 3c stamp for Free Christmas Reminder Kit!

Send Coupon Below for Your FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT

Daisy Manufacturing Company, 778 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.